



OH MY GOD...

WAS SHE THAT **BAD**?

NO, SHE... TASTED LIKE A...

...CHEER-LEADER. LIKE US.

I... WAS A
CHEERLEADER.

WHAT?
YOU!?

IN HIGH
SCHOOL... I
WAS...

I, UH...
FEEL SO...
STRANGE.

EVERYTHING IS...
SO... VIBRANT.






HANNAH'S
KISS HAS
THAT EFFECT
ON WOMEN,
JUDY.

AND SINCE YOU
WERE A CHEERLEADER,
EVEN THOUGH IT'S
FUCKING HARD TO PICTURE,
IT WILL MAKE THINGS A
LITTLE... **STRANGE** FOR
A BIT.

STRANGE?



YOU WANNA
TAKE IT FROM
HERE, NIA?

ARE YOU
REALLY SURE
ABOUT THIS?

THE
TRAIN'S
LEFT THE
STATION.

SO IT
HAS.

JUDY, DURING THIS PROCESS, YOU'LL BE RATHER AGREEABLE, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I... UNDERSTAND.

GOOD. EMMA'S KISS OPENED YOUR MIND, AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU ON A JOURNEY.

I UNDERSTAND.

FOR THIS JOURNEY, YOU'LL NEED TO BE **NAKED**, SO REMOVE ALL YOUR CLOTHES.

REMOVE MY CLOTHES... YES.

GOOD... JUST LIKE THAT.





I'M
NAKED...

OH MY
GOD, NIA!

HURRY UP!
SHE'S SO...
OLD!

AT LEAST
THERESE WASN'T
SO... UGH!

LET NIA
WORK,
HANNAH.

I WANT YOU
TO THINK BACK
ON YOUR YOUTH,
JUDY.

MY
YOUTH...

YOU WERE A
CHEERLEADER?



I... I
WAS... FOR
TIME...

WHY
DID YOU
STOP?



I GOT
SICK... I
COULDN'T...
KEEP UP...

SO, IT
WASN'T YOUR
CHOICE TO GIVE
IT UP?



NO... IT
WAS... *TAKEN*
FROM ME.


DO YOU MISS
IT? BEING A
CHEERLEADER?



EVERY...
DAY.

GOOD.
YOU'RE DOING
WELL, JUDY.
KEEP FOCUSING
ON YOUR
YOUTH.





OH MY GOD.
WAS SHE THAT
LEAN BACK
THEN?

HAVE YOU
ALREADY
PLANTED
SUGGESTIONS
TO-

NO,
HANNAH. THIS
IS HER YOUNG
BODY... JUST
WITH OLD
SKIN.



BUT BEING THIN ISN'T ENOUGH TO MAKE OUR SQUAD, NIA.

KEEP GOING.

CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME, JUDY?



I CAN...
HEAR YOU.

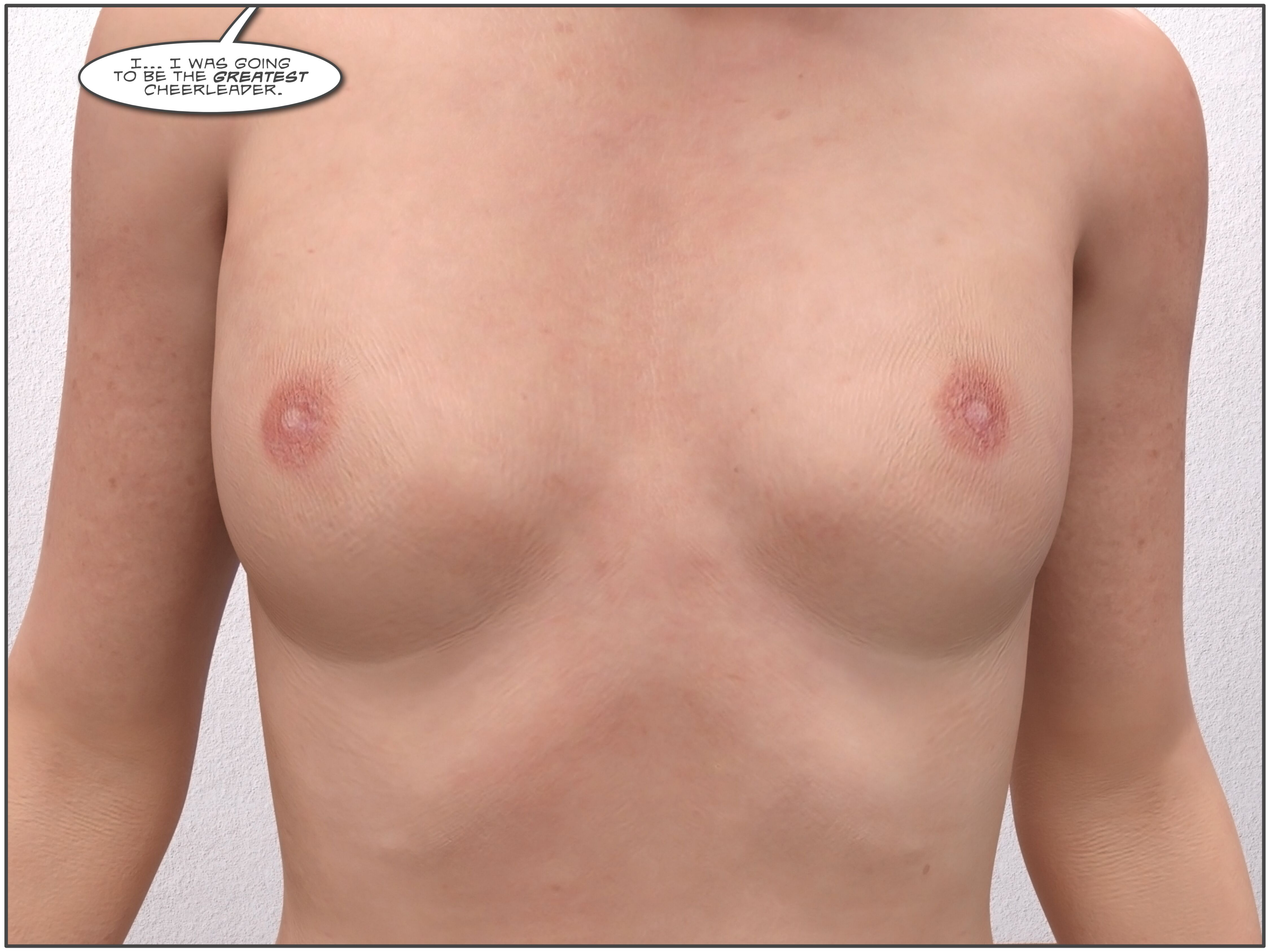
THAT'S GOOD
BECAUSE I WANT
YOU TO TELL ME
ABOUT YOUR
DREAMS...

SPECIFICALLY,
THE WOMAN YOU
DREAMED YOU COULD
BE WHEN YOU WERE
OUR AGE.

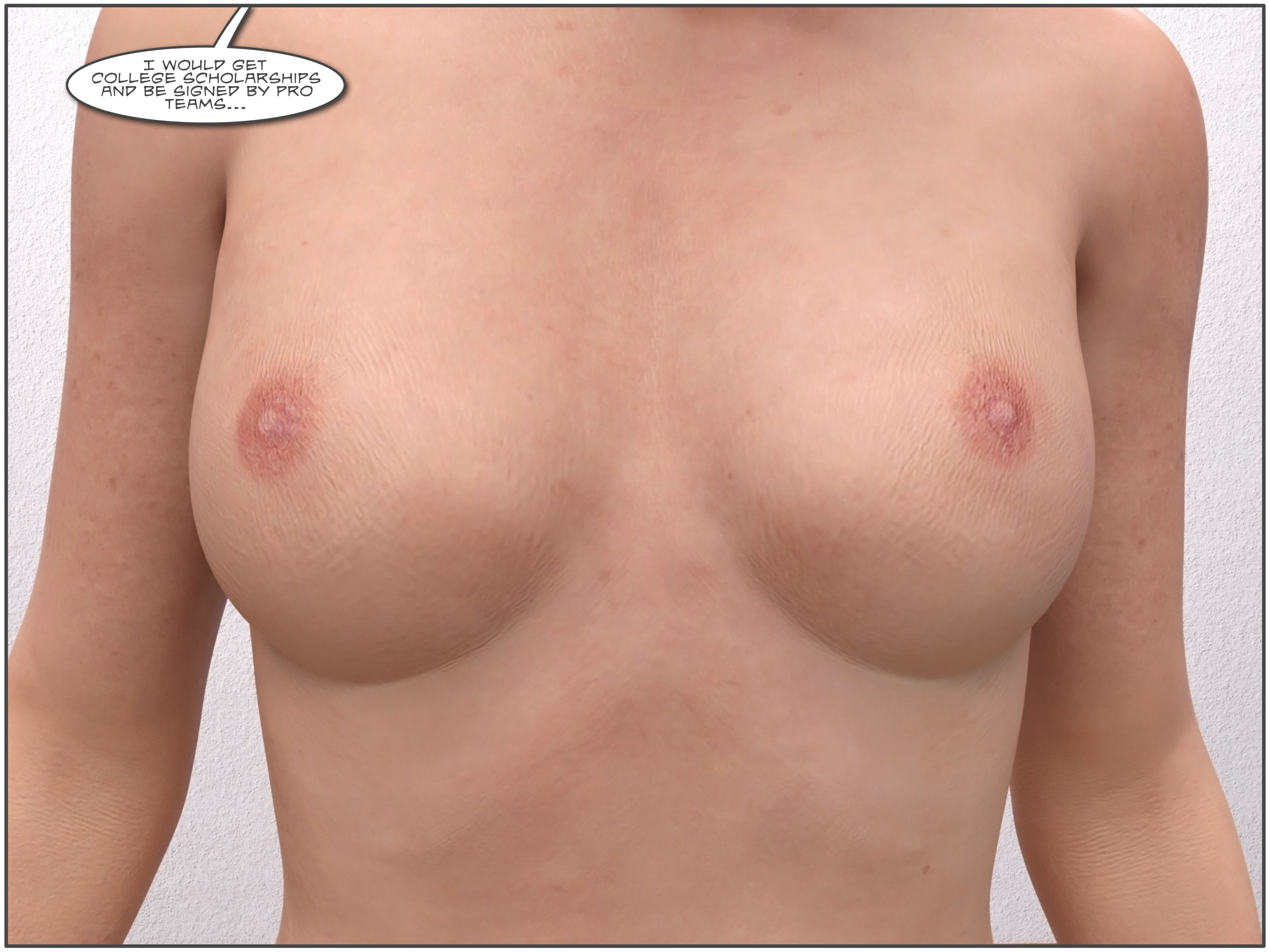
THE
WOMAN... WHO
WAS TAKEN
FROM ME...

YES. WHO
YOU **COULD**
HAVE BEEN IF YOU
HADN'T BEEN SICK.
TELL US ABOUT
HER.

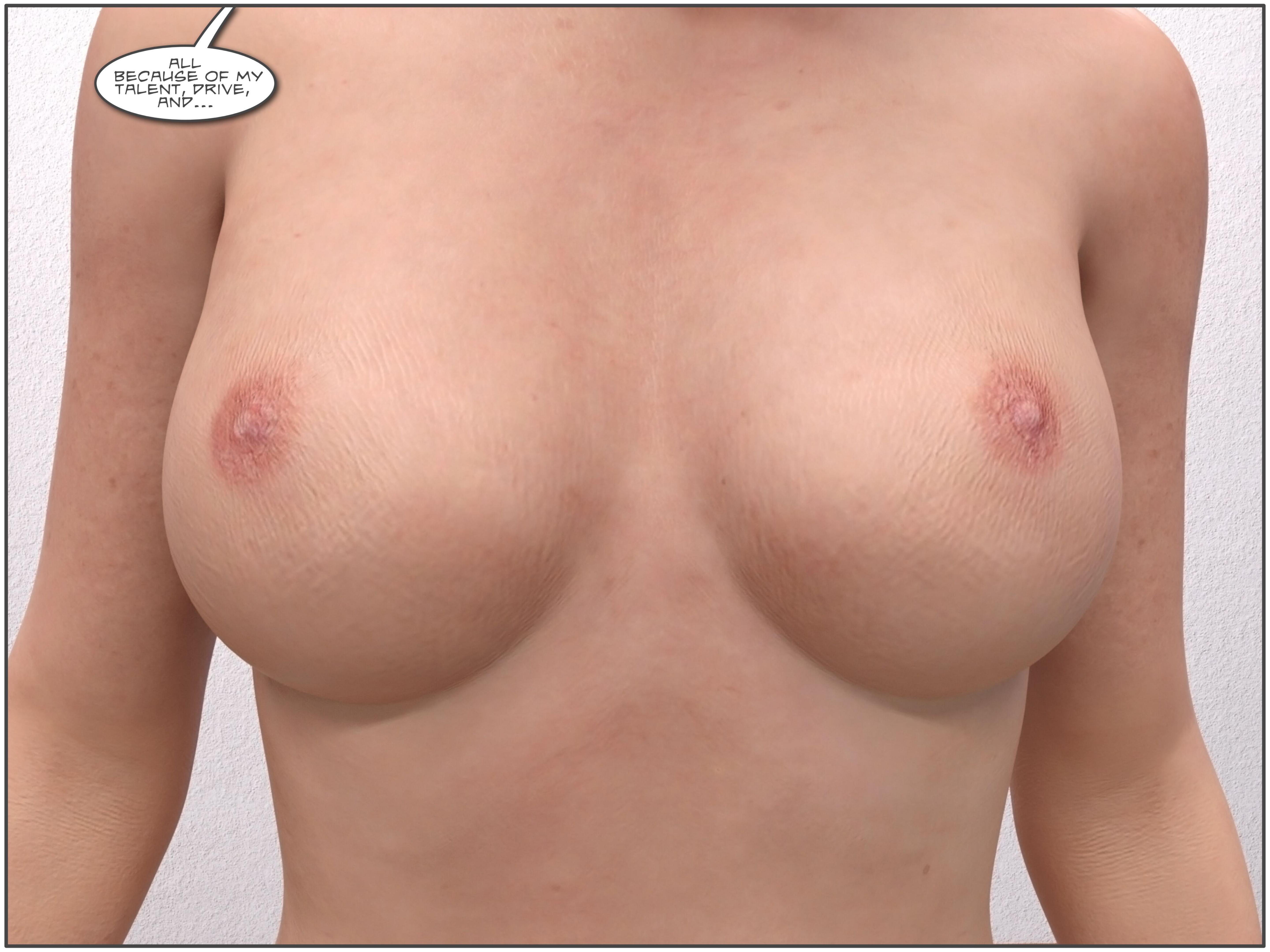
I... I WAS GOING
TO BE THE **GREATEST**
CHEERLEADER.



I WOULD GET
COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS
AND BE SIGNED BY PRO
TEAMS...



ALL
BECAUSE OF MY
TALENT, DRIVE,
AND...



...MY BODY.
MY **INCREDIBLY**
SEXY BODY.



I'D DEMAND
ATTENTION FROM
THE FANS...



...AND GET ALL THE
RIGHT ATTENTION FROM
THE PLAYERS.



ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT CHANGING HER SUBCONSCIOUS, NIA?

SHE'S TALKING ABOUT **FUCKING PLAYERS**, WHICH DOESN'T SEEM LIKE JUDY AT ALL.

IT'S ALL HER. SHE'S BURIED IT DEEP IN HER PSYCHE, BUT IT'S STILL THERE.





I GET SHE WAS A
CHEERLEADER, BUT I
NEVER IMAGINED SHE'D
DREAM OF *FUCKING*
PLAYERS...

...OR HAVE
TITS LIKE
THOSE!

JUDY SEEMS TO
BE DEALING WITH MANY
REPPRESSED EMOTIONS,
BUT THAT'S GOOD FOR
US.

GOOD FOR
US? WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT,
EMMA?

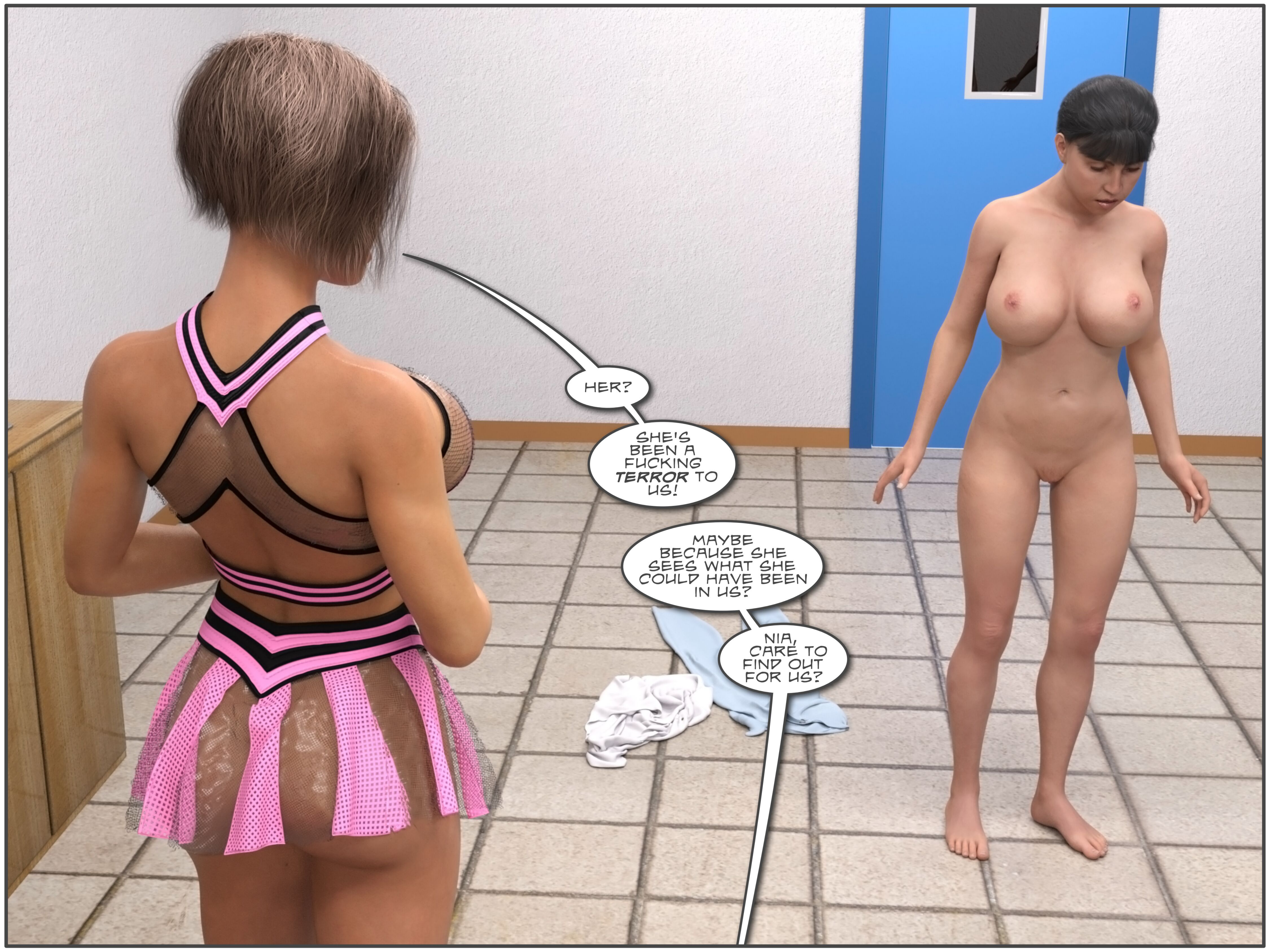


MAYBE WE'VE FINALLY FOUND A PERMANENT FOURTH?

HER? FUCKING MRS. MEYERS?

YOU KNOW HOW DIFFICULT IT IS TO HOLD A SPELL OVER SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T *ALIGN* WITH OUR IDEALS.

GOD, YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT...



HER?

SHE'S BEEN A FUCKING TERROR TO US!

MAYBE BECAUSE SHE SEES WHAT SHE COULD HAVE BEEN IN US?

NIA, CARE TO FIND OUT FOR US?



WITH PLEASURE, CAP.

JUDY, ARE YOU STILL WITH US?

I AM.

GOOD, NOW GIVE US A SPIN AND PICTURE THE WOMAN YOU WERE MEANT TO BE.

AND TELL US WHY YOU *HATE* CHEERLEADERS SO MUCH.

YES...

TO BE CONTINUED...