




Oh thank  
god, it fits!

...Uh,  
hang on...

...Okay,  
we're good!






Thanks,  
man, you saved  
my skin!

Pun not  
intended.

Yeah... Feel  
free to keep  
the shirt.

...You should  
probably come to me  
first next time you  
have a problem.






Well, lesson  
learned.

I gotta  
pay you back  
somehow.

...Maybe after I'm  
famous? Unless there's  
anything you want  
from me now.





*You don't  
gotta pay me  
back...*

*Oh, do you  
mind if I steal  
a couple more  
things?*

*Just a big shirt  
is hardly enough of  
an outfit for a stage  
performance.*

*Right, sure.*






I can't believe you're seriously going outside like that, let alone on stage.

...I'll start with one hole, and see how it looks.

You sound like my parents. It didn't stop me when they said it either.




A character with short, wavy black hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up, looking down and slightly to the right. They are wearing a dark blue and black plaid button-down shirt over a black t-shirt. The background is a dark blue wall with a framed picture of a sunset over water. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the character.

*I didn't mean  
it like that. It's just  
not something I  
would do.*

*But since  
we're really still  
performing...*





*...We should play up  
your freakiness! Make  
it look deliberate!*

*Way ahead of you!  
I'm thinking nautical  
themed outfits,  
like pirates!*

*Oh! I  
got a thing  
for that!*



MINUTES  
LATER...



Not bad for  
what I had to  
work with!

I'm not  
even gonna ask  
why you own  
fishnets...

Nice job!  
I went a little  
crazy myself.



What'cha  
think? Is the  
eyepatch too  
much?

I'm kind of  
embarrassed  
!!!

Are  
you even  
trying!?



Anyways, I gotta  
run to the venue to  
do the setup.

pat

Ehh!?

While that's  
going on, you should  
think of a plan for how  
you're gonna to get  
back to normal.



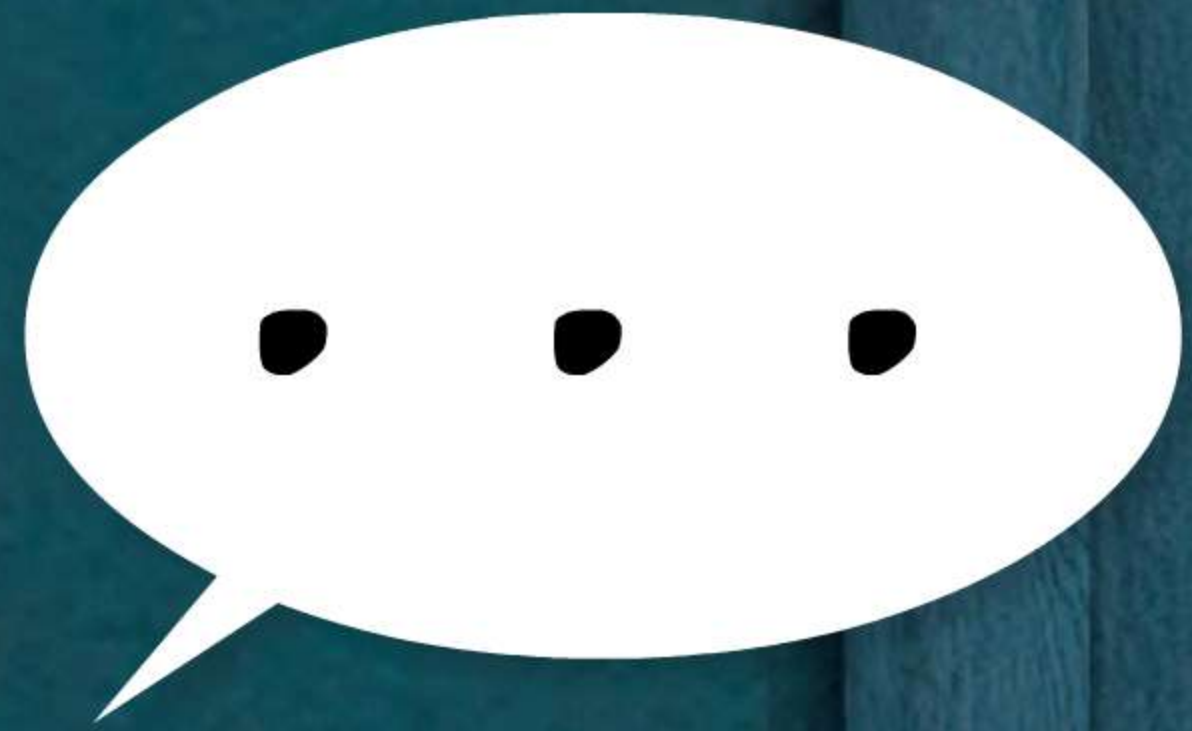


R-right,  
normal!

See ya...

See you  
in a bit.





KA-CHUNK







Haaa~!

I can't believe  
I'm wearing his  
shirt!





I'm not stretching out the top right?

Will it lose his scent if I wear it too much?

Why did I cut holes in it!? Idiot!






*...What's wrong  
with me!?*

*I gotta get that alien-  
eyed girl to change me back  
before I accidentally analyze  
these feelings!*





A still life scene on a wooden table. On the left, a white ceramic pitcher sits on a matching tray, with a white bottle next to it. In the center, a smartphone lies flat on the table. To the right of the phone are two wooden-handled brushes with white bristles. The background is a blurred interior with a white wall and a red and white patterned object.

But I don't  
have any idea  
where she's  
gone to!

...Actually,  
maybe there IS  
someone I can  
ask.