



BILL SAT IN HIS GIRLFRIEND'S BEDROOM. IT'D BEEN ALMOST A WEEK SINCE HE'D LAST SEEN OR SPOKEN TO HER.

THE LAST TIME THEY SAW EACH OTHER, SHE WAS GOING OUT CLUBBING FOR A NIGHT WITH HER FRIENDS, THEN A COUPLE WEIRD TEXT MESSAGES OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS AND SINCE THEN, NOTHING.

HIS GIRLFRIEND'S MOM, MAY, HADN'T SEEN HER EITHER BUT HADN'T BEEN WORRIED SINCE HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN STAYING OVER WITH BILL OR AT HER FRIEND'S PLACES.

MAY HAD RECEIVED A COUPLE OF TEXTS FROM HER SINCE THEN AS WELL AND HAD EVEN JUST RECEIVED A PACKAGE DELIVERED TO HER WHILST BEN WAS THERE.





WHILE MAY WENT TO MAKE SOME COFFEE, BILL HAD OPENED THE PACKAGE, HOPING IT OFFERED A CLUE OVER WHERE SHE WAS, BUT ITS CONTENTS WERE SPARSE AND PROVIDED LITTLE HELP FOR HIM.

> IN THE PACKAGE WAS JUST A SMALL INERT PINK BALL AND A MESSAGE THAT READ:

> > "Mom! You, like, need to have this! <3"

BILL LOOKED AT THE OBJECT DEJECTEEDLY.

Where the hell are you, Alex... I just wish I knew what happened to you!



AS IF IN RESPONSE TO BILL'S WORDS, THE PINK ORB STIRRED TO LIFE!

IT BEGAN TO SHIMMER AND GLOW IN HIS HANDS AS A NOT-UNPLEASANT WARMTH STARTED TO EMANATE FROM IT.



IN AN INSTANT, THE ORB IGNITED WITH A BLINDING PINK INTENSITY!

BILL JUMPED BACK, DROPPING THE ROUND ARTEFACT IN SHOCK AS HIS VISION WAS CONSUMED WITH THE BURST OF COLOUR AND A WAVE OF INTENSE HEAT RAN THROUGH HIM!



JUST AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME TO LIFE, THE LIGHT SUBSIDED AS THE ORB FELL ONTO THE BED. BUT THE EFFECT IT HAD ON BILL WAS ONLY JUST BEGINNING-

> What... What the heck was that?





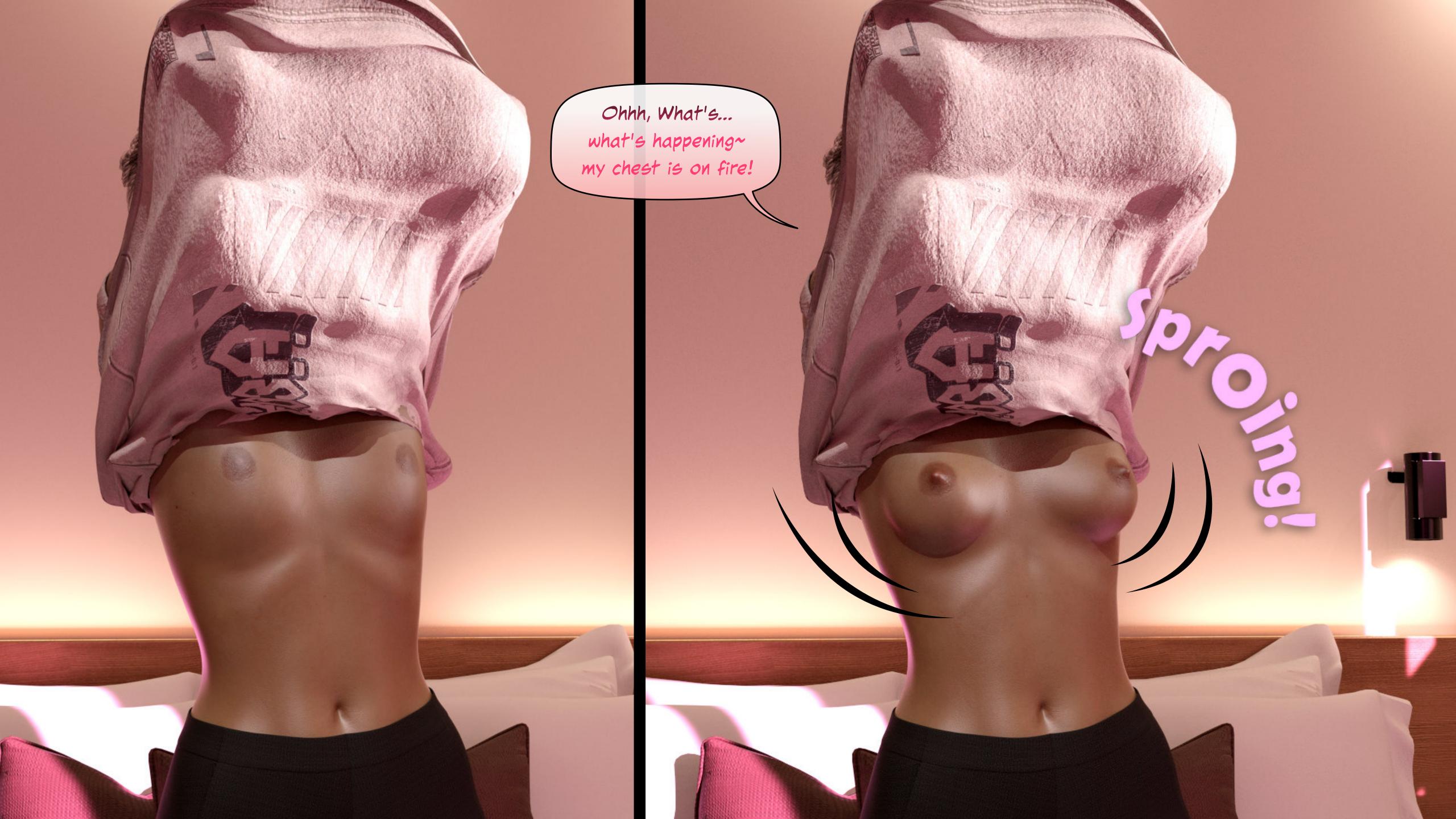


Oh man

It's so freaking hot. I'm burning up!



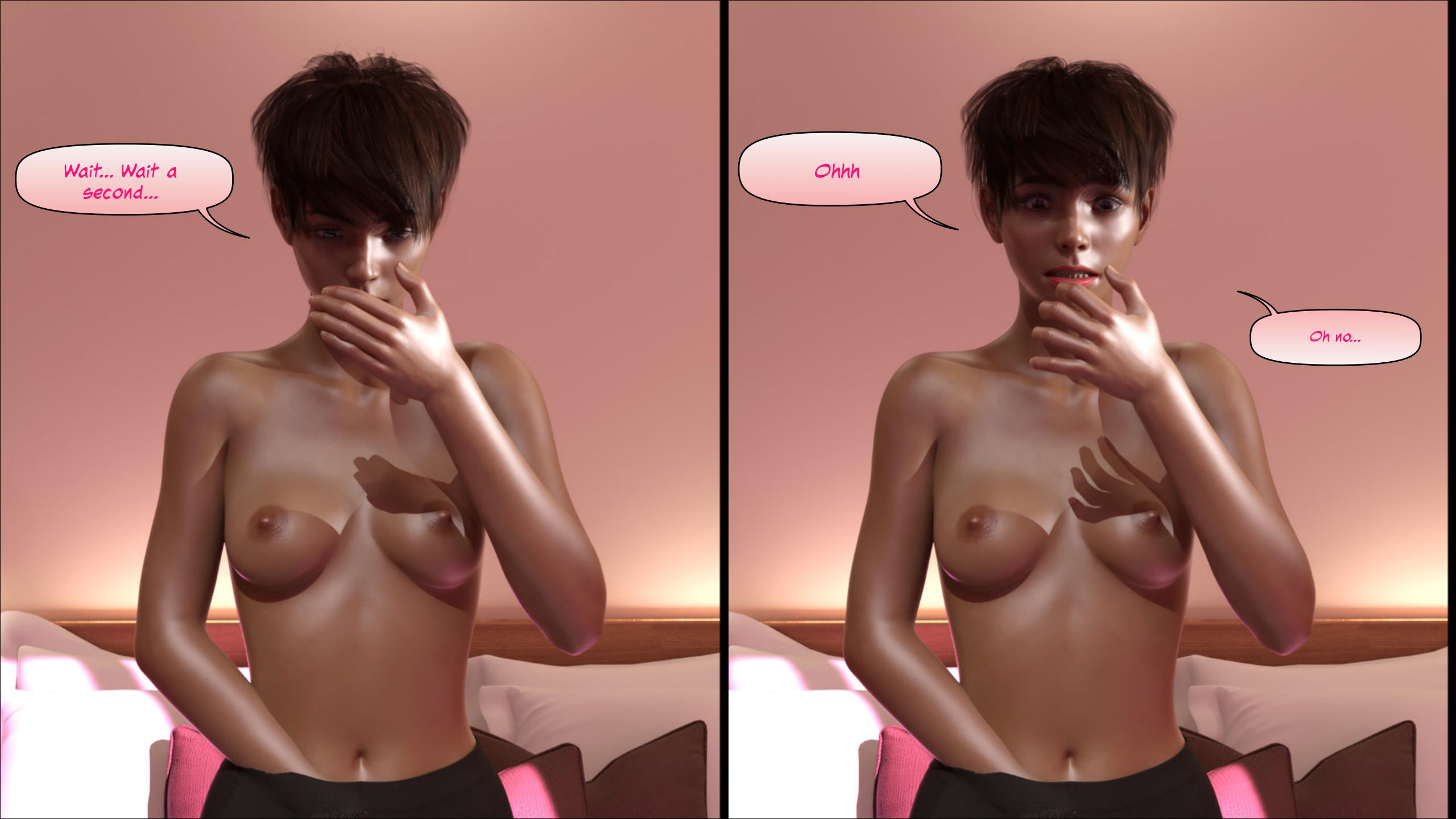
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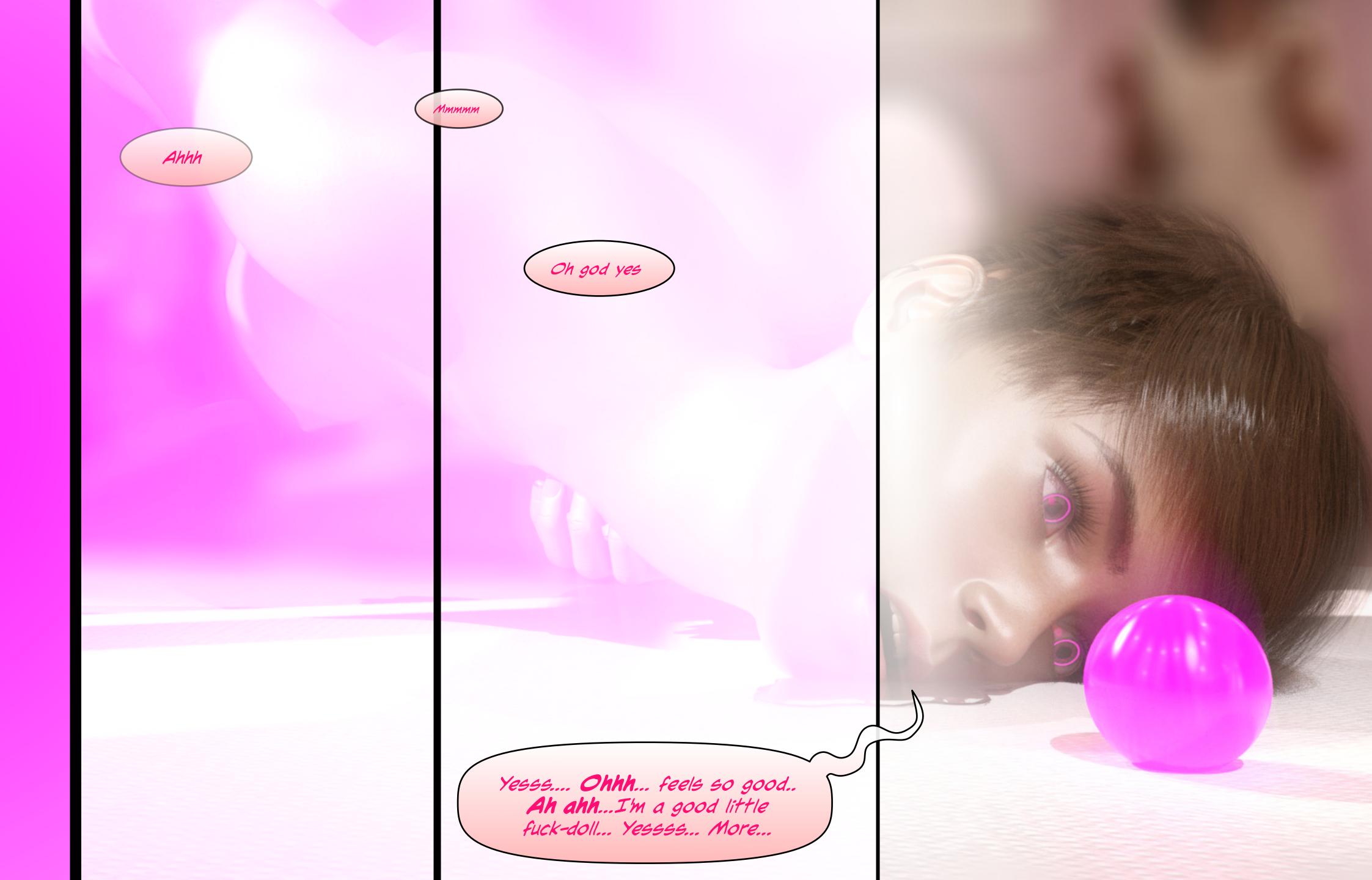




...Turn me into a fucking girl...











Want it so bad... I'm a dirty girl... Such a dirty fucking girl... Oh goddd ***moaaann*** ... Yeah just like that... mmmm





