

*From the Files of Dr. Robin Harper - Episode 1:*

# IDEALIZED



**PART 1:**  
**THE BERRY**

Hey, losers!

You'll never believe what I got!





A steady  
relationship?



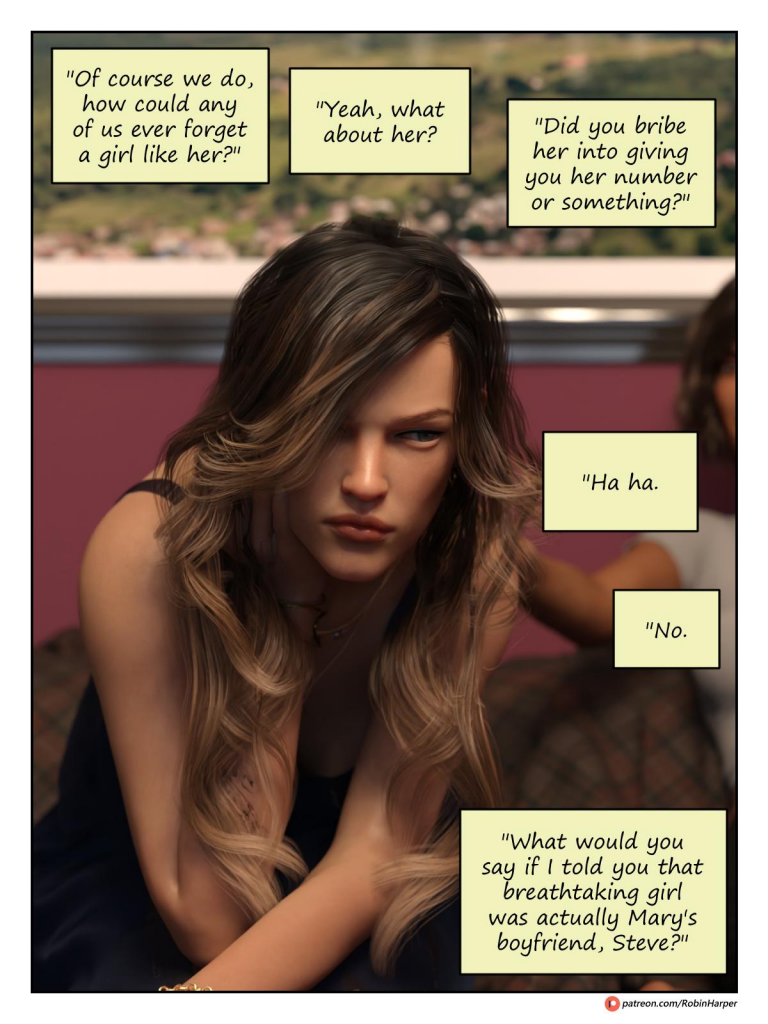
No.  
...but  
remember  
last weekend  
over at my  
place?

"You mean last week's tabletop game in your Mom's basement where Rob accidentally burned down the entire village?"

"No, not that."

"Do you remember the smoking hot girl visiting Mary upstairs in the living room?"





"Of course we do,  
how could any  
of us ever forget  
a girl like her?"

"Yeah, what  
about her?"

"Did you bribe  
her into giving  
you her number  
or something?"

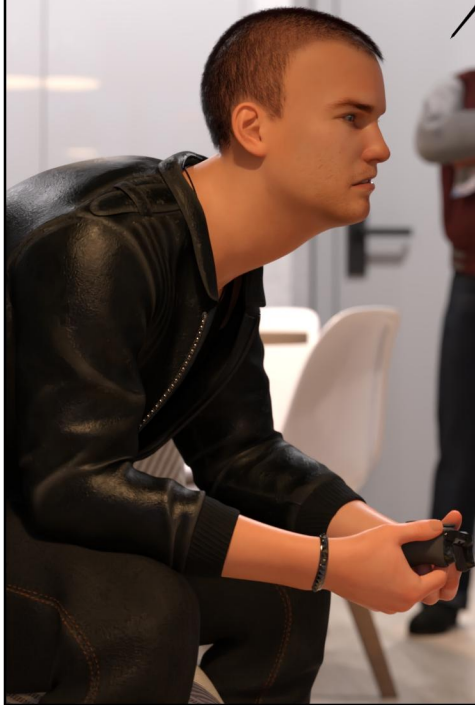
"Ha ha.

"No.

"What would you  
say if I told you that  
breathtaking girl  
was actually Mary's  
boyfriend, Steve?"

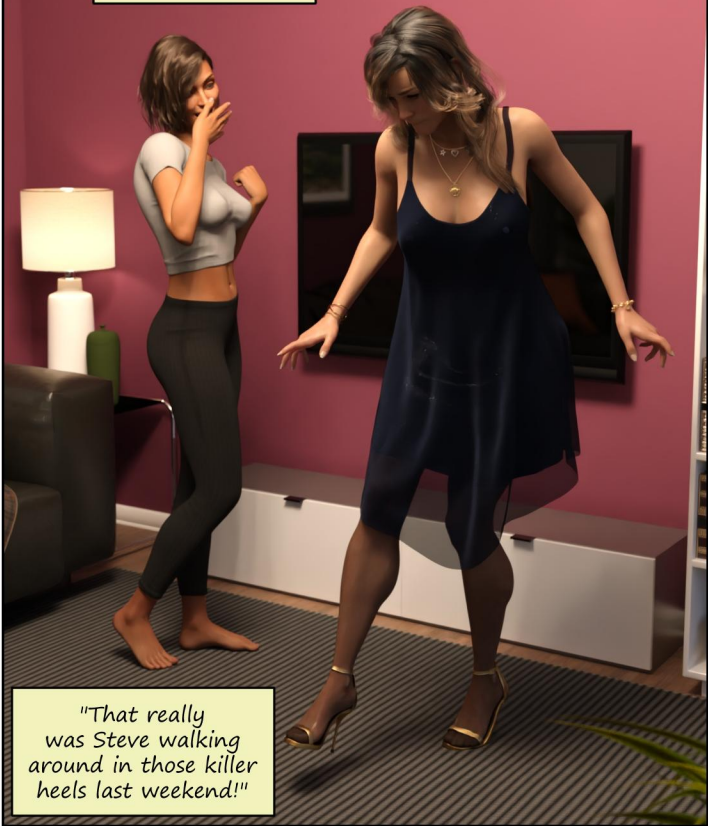
I'd ask you  
what it is you're  
smoking,

and if you  
had more of  
it to share with  
the rest of us.






"Well, believe it or not, I'm not on drugs!"



"That really was Steve walking around in those killer heels last weekend!"



"Bullshit! Even if your story were true, Steve's a big guy. Make-up and prosthetics can only make people bigger, not smaller!"

"Short of surgery, there's no way he could ever have a figure like that girl!"

"Besides, we all saw them doing yoga. Her outfit left very little to the imagination!"

You're right!  
No amount of  
make-up could ever  
make Steve look  
that good in that  
outfit!


Nothing  
short of a complete  
physical transformation  
could achieve the  
same result!

So  
behold!

The culprit!

This is the berry  
that transformed  
Steve into that  
gorgeous girl!

Well, not  
this exact berry,  
but one just  
like it...




Oh,  
come on!

That's a  
fucking blue-  
berry!

Unless your  
step-sister does  
secret dental work  
for Area 51...

Or has a client  
who has inexplicably  
gifted her some sort of  
futuristic nanotechnology  
that won't exist for  
another century...

...I once again  
call bullshit!



I thought  
you might  
say that...

So how  
about a wager  
then?

One of  
you eats this  
berry...

...and if it  
doesn't transform  
you into a girl...

...your ideal  
girl, but let's not  
muddy this with  
specifics...

I will give  
you this one-  
hundred-dollar  
bill!



Or...

You could simply eat that berry in front of us right now and prove it.


I don't see why we can't include you in the pool of potential guinea pigs.

True, but if I wanted to be a sexy girl, I wouldn't have bothered bringing this here. I would have just transformed myself in the privacy of my own home!

No, I'm here because I want to hang out with a beautiful woman, and that means convincing one of you nerds to eat this berry.

Like, why else would I bring one hundred dollars with me?





Alright, I'll  
call your bluff,  
but if this 'berry'  
doesn't work...

...which includes  
not working  
*exactly* as  
described...

...such as  
this being some  
convoluted scheme to  
trick us into getting  
high on magic  
mushrooms.


I want your  
new *GameStation*  
as well!





Alright...

It's a Deal!



Hold on, Dave.  
Toby agreed to  
that way too  
quickly...

...I don't know  
how he's going to  
manage it, but this  
doesn't look like a bet  
he has any intention  
of losing.

Well, I can't  
see how he can  
possibly win it  
either.

So just do  
me a favor and  
back me up when  
he reveals his  
loophole.

Guys, you wound me...

I know what I'm saying sounds impossible, but trust me, I'm being totally on the level.

Well, sorry Toby, but I just can't see how it could possibly be true...

**Bottoms up!**

And cheers to an easy hundred bucks and a new GameStation!



And nothing happened.


So are you going to hand over that hundred dollar bill now or what?

Dude!  
Your jacket!





What the fu...?!

A man with a shaved head and a black lace jacket is shown from the chest up. He has a frustrated or angry expression, with furrowed brows and a slightly open mouth. His hands are outstretched in front of him, palms facing forward. The background is a blurred cityscape at night with warm, bokeh lights.

What the fuck, Toby!

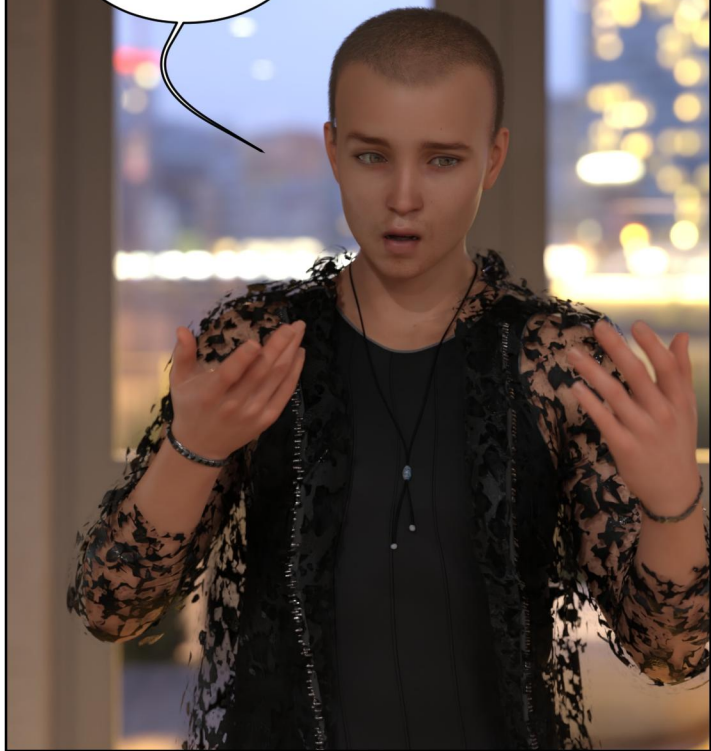
My jacket!

What the hell did you do to my jacket?!

That's just the berry working its magic. You'll get your jacket back after you change back.

Change  
back...?

um... what's  
happening to  
my hands?



Toby!  
\*Squeak!\* What  
the fuck is  
happening to  
my hands!

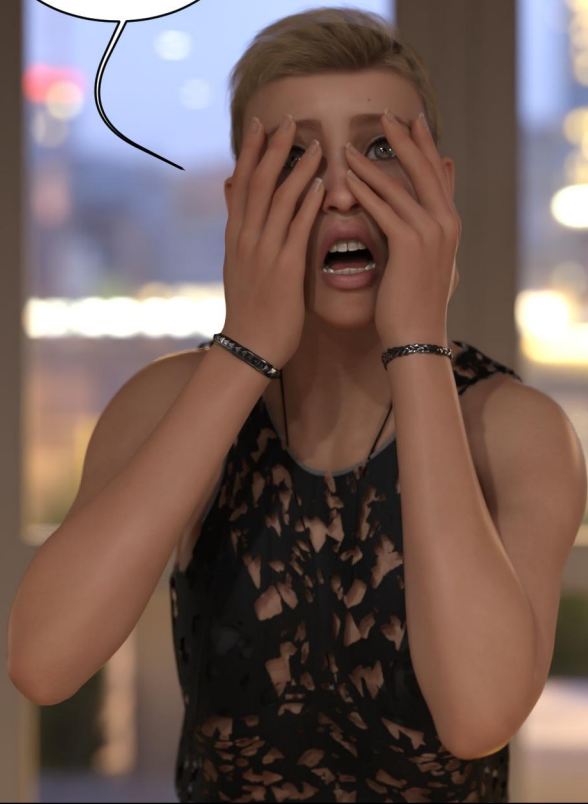






*\*Gasp!\**  
My voice! Is  
that my  
voice?

*\*Shriek!\**  
What did you  
do to my  
face!




*\*Hurk\**  
I need a mirror!

Holy shit!

What the fuck, Toby! What the hell did you do to him?!

Uh? Exactly what I said it was going to do?



Wow... you really did give me mushrooms, didn't you...


This is unreal!

No... this is real, Dave.

Fuck you, Toby! Rob... back me up here, you promised!

I'm just high, right?

Oh, God please let me just be high...



Don't know how to say this, Dave, but you aren't high.


Rob's right, but I'm half convinced we're all on drugs...

Fuck.

Well, there goes my new Gamestation...

Yeah, you should have listened to Rob...


...but I'm glad you didn't!

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing an orange bikini, is the central focus. She is holding her breasts with both hands. The background shows a blurred social setting with other people. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left asking about growth and one on the right asking about ideal size.

So how long will these things keep on growing?

Well, how big would the boobs on your ideal girl be?





I thought  
you'd be angrier  
about this...

Oh no, I'm  
still furious, but  
look at me!

It's not  
every day that  
you see a girl  
this hot in  
the flesh!



Who, as long  
as you ignore the  
swinging weights  
on your chest,

will pose  
any way you  
want!






Now, if you'll excuse me...

I'm going to the bathroom for a better look at myself.

Hey! Give that back!

You lost the bet, remember?

This is collateral for my jacket.



But what about us?

What about you?

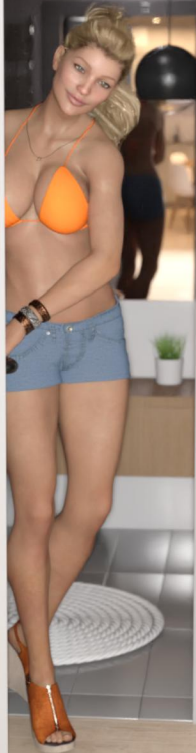
There's no reason you can't get a better look at yourself out here...

I don't recall undressing for you being part of the wager...

...maybe you  
should have  
included that  
in the bet,  
asshole!



Enjoy  
your sausage  
party!



Toby...,  
What. The.  
Fuck.

Is it just  
me...  
...or does Dave  
bear a striking  
resemblance  
to Clara Bright  
from Galaxy  
Star?

And not just  
appearance, but  
her mannerisms  
too?



Yeah, but  
Dave's tits  
are way bigger  
than Clara's.

He's more  
like a porn  
parody  
of her.

Parody  
or not Toby,  
you're still  
boned...

Dave's ideal  
woman once  
crushed a man's  
skull with her  
bare hands.

Your plan,  
it backfired.

So, unless  
you have a  
death wish,

you won't be  
hanging out with  
any hot women  
tonight.



Hey, don't be so quick in making any final judgements.

This isn't the last we've seen of Dave tonight!

He'll leave that bathroom eventually.

Besides, he's not the only girl available to us this evening...





...I still have  
one more berry!

