



HAH! DUDE,
THERE'S LIKE 30
PAGES IN HERE
ABOUT KATIE'S
DREAMS OF
FINDING THE
PERFECT MAN!

A young boy with spiky brown hair, wearing a green t-shirt and black shorts, is laughing heartily with his hands on his head. He is standing in a bedroom with a bed, a nightstand with a plant, and a window in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

THAT'S SO
CRINGE! WHY IS
YOUR SISTER
SO OBSESSED
WITH FINDING
THE PERFECT
GUY?



I DUNNO,
CUZ SHE'S A GIRL? I
MEAN, EVEN AFTER
READING HER DIARY,
I'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND HOW A
GIRL'S MIND WORKS.
ESPECIALLY
KATIE'S-




KYLE! YOU AND
YOUR STUPID
FRIEND BETTER
NOT BE READING
MY DIARY!



HAHAHA!
OH, HEY
SIS! WE
WERE
JUST-




**GET THE
FUCK OUT
OF MY
ROOM!!!**



PHEW! HOLY
SHIT, I DON'T
THINK I'VE
EVER SEEN
YOUR SISTER
THAT ANGRY
BEFORE...



IF SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYONE READING HER DIARY, MAYBE SHE SHOULDN'T LEAVE IT OUT FOR ANYONE TO READ! SO, WANNA PLAY SOME SMASH BROS?



YOU'RE ON!
THOUGH, I HOPE YOUR
SISTER DOESN'T END
UP SUFFOCATING US IN
OUR SLEEP, HEH HEH.
SHE SOUNDED LIKE
SHE WAS READY TO
KILL US...



HRMPH! I WAS
READY TO KILL
THEM! GOD, WHY
ARE KYLE AND
DAVID SO
OBSESSED WITH
MY DIARY?!



HRMMM.
I'VE GOTTA PUT A
STOP TO THOSE
TWO MESSING WITH
ME. WHAT COULD I
DO THAT WOULD
PUT THOSE TWO IN
THEIR PLACE?



HMM...
IF KYLE WANTS TO
READ THROUGH A
GIRL'S PRIVATE
THOUGHTS...



MAYBE HE
SHOULD
TRY BEING
A GIRL FOR
A DAY...

* HUMMM *



HAH! DUDE, YOU'VE GOTTA STOP PICKING PYRA! I KNOW YOU LIKE REDHEADS, BUT YOU PLAY HER SO MUCH I KNOW HOW TO COUNTER EVERY MOVE!



RRGH! IT'S NOT
BECAUSE SHE'S
A REDHEAD! I
JUST LIKE HOW
SHE - URGH!
DAMN IT -




**YEAHH!
ANOTHER WIN
FOR ME!
SNAKE REIGNS
SUPREME!**



SMOSH
SMOSH

WANNA GO AGAIN? MAYBE YOU SHOULD PICK A LESS GIRLY CHARACTER THIS TIME.



WHOA. UHH,
DUDE? WAS
YOUR HAIR THAT
LONG THIS
MORNING?



◦LENGUENING◦

WHAT?
HEH, DAVID, ARE
YOU TRYING TO
MESS WITH ME JUST
BECAUSE I CRUSHED
YOU? MY HAIR ISN'T
LONG! I JUST GOT A
HAIRCUT LAST-



HUH? WAIT,
IS THIS
REALLY
MY...



UHHH?! I'LL
B- BE RIGHT
BACK!



HUFF
WHAT'S GOING
ON?! IT FEELS
LIKE MY WHOLE
BODY IS BEING
STRETCHED
OU-

CRICK
POP



SNAP!

CRACK!
i
CRACK!
i

POP!
i

OUGHK?!
HNGGG-

GROWING!
i



GUH!
W- WHA?! DID
I JUST GET
TALLER?!?



OH GOD,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?! I'VE
GOTTA GET
KATIE!



S- SIS?!?
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?! I
FEEL-



HOLY
SHIT, IT'S
WORKING!

* HUMMING *



W- WAIT,
WHAT'S
WORKING?!
K- KATIE,
D-

DO YOU
KNOW
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?!



HUMMING

HEAR THAT HUM?
THAT'S THIS FANCY LITTLE
GEM ABSORBING ALL OF YOUR
FRIEND'S FANTASIES AND
USING THEM TO RESHAPE YOU!
IT'S CALLED A "LOVE STONE"
AND IT TURNS TWO PEOPLE
INTO THE PERFECT COUPLE. I
WAS PLANNING ON USING IT
WITH MY FUTURE HUSBAND,
BUT FIGURED I'D TEST IT ON
YOU FIRST, HEH...



WHAT?!
YOU'RE
DOING THIS
TO ME!?
WHY??!



WELL,
TECHNICALLY DAVID IS
DOING THIS TO YOU. YOU
TWO SEEM TO LOVE
READING THROUGH MY
"GIRLY FANTASIES" ABOUT
FINDING THE PERFECT
PARTNER, SO I FIGURED
YOU'D WANT TO KNOW
WHAT KIND OF FANTASIES
YOUR FRIEND HAS!

ONLY INSTEAD OF
READING THROUGH
HIS DIARY, YOU GET TO
MAKE HIS PRIVATE
FANTASIES A REALITY!
I WONDER HOW HE
IMAGINES HIS DREAM
GIRL...



h.

YOU'RE DOING THIS JUST BECAUSE I READ YOUR STUPID DIARY?! STOP IT! I DON'T WANNA BE A G-



GEHI? M-
MY CHEST
FEELS- OH
GOD N-




NGHH?!

SWELLING



WEHHH!?
B- BREASTS?!? I
HAVE BREASTS?!
T- THEY'RE SO
SMALL, B-

BUT THEY
FEEL SO-
NYEAHH?!
S- SO
SENSITIVE...

A muscular blonde woman with blue eyes and a confident smile stands in a bedroom. She is wearing a pink crop top and matching pink shorts with a white drawstring. Her hands are on her hips, and she has a confident, slightly smug expression. The room features a bed with white linens, a framed picture of a lake on the wall, and a window with white curtains and a potted plant on the sill. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

AWW, HOW CUTE!
DAVID HAS VERY MODEST
TASTES. AGE APPROPRIATE,
TOO! HE MUST BE CRUSHING
ON SOMEONE JUST A FEW
GRADES ABOVE YOU.
JUDGING BY YOUR HEIGHT,
I'D GUESS HE'S INTO
TALLER GIRLS.



AH?! OH GOD, AM I STILL CHANGING?! M- MY HAIR FEELS ALL TINGLY AGAIN, AND MY FACE IS GETTING WARM AND ITCHY!

SHIMMER



FLUTTER

S- SIS?!
WHAT HAPPENED?
W- WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME
LIKE THAT?!



OH? HUH...
I JUST DIDN'T
EXPECT YOUR
FRIEND TO BE
INTO GINGERS! I
ALWAYS THOUGHT
HE HAD A CRUSH
ON ME...



I'M A G- GINGER
NOW?! PLEASE,
CHANGE ME BACK!
I'M SORRY FOR
READING YOUR
DIARY!



APOLOGIES AIN'T GONNA CUT IT THIS TIME. YOU'RE GONNA KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR FRIEND'S PRIVATE THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR BOY PARTS, THOUGH. GUESS DAVID DOESN'T CARE WHAT'S BETWEEN THE LEGS YET...



UHMMM,
Y- YOU MEAN IF
DAVID STARTS
FANTASIZING
ABOUT-

FUCKING YOU?
YUP! SAY
GOODBYE TO
YOUR DICK AND
HELLO TO YOUR
NEW PUSSY!



SO, THINK YOU'LL
LAST A DAY AS YOUR
FRIEND'S DREAM GIRL? WHO
KNOWS, MAYBE YOU'LL EVEN
START PICTURING YOUR
PERFECT GUY! YOU COULD
ALWAYS START A DIARY IF
YOU WANT TO KEEP THOSE
THOUGHTS TO YOURSELF,
HEH...




UHHHH,
H- HEY, KATIE? HAVE
YOU SEEN KYLE? I
THINK SOMETHING
WEIRD IS GOING ON
WITH HIM. WE WERE
JUST PLAYING GAMES
WHEN IT LOOKED LIKE
HIS HAIR STARTED
GROWING.

HE SEEMED
PRETTY FREAKED
OUT. I THOUGHT
HE WENT TO HIS
ROOM BUT HE'S
NOT IN THERE-



SHIT!
DAVID!?!
UHHH- I
CAN-



K- KYLE?!
IS THAT
YOU?!?

W- WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU?! WHY DO
YOU LOOK LIKE
THAT!?



UMM,
SO I GUESS MY
SIS WAS PRETTY
PISSSED AT US
FOR READING
HER DIARY-



HA! HAVE FUN
EXPLAINING
EVERYTHING, KYLE! I
ACTUALLY HAVE A
DIARY ENTRY ABOUT
THE STONE IF YOU
NEED A REMINDER!
WELL, I'M OFF TO DO
SOME SHOPPING AT
THE MALL.

TRY NOT TO
FALL IN LOVE,
YOU TWO!!



DUDE,
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON?!
WHY DO YOU
LOOK LIKE A
GIRL?! WHY ARE
YOU SO
TALL!?

AND WHY
DOES YOUR
SISTER THINK
WE'LL FALL IN
LOVE?!?




W- WELL, I GUESS MY
SISTER HAS THIS THING
CALLED A "LOVE STONE"
THAT CAN TAKE SOMEONE'S
IDEA OF A PERFECT
PARTNER AND MAKE IT
REAL. SHE'S USING IT TO
TURN ME INTO YOUR
PERFECT PARTNER SINCE I
WAS MAKING FUN OF HER
DIARY ENTRIES ABOUT
FINDING HER PERFECT
PARTNER...



W- WAIT,
YOU LOOK LIKE THAT
BECAUSE IT'S HOW I
IMAGINE MY PERFECT
GIRL! I MEAN... YOU'RE
TALL, YOU HAVE FRECKLES,
AND YOU'RE A REDHEAD
NOW... I GUESS SHE'S NOT
LYING ABOUT THAT STONE'S
POWERS! THOUGH I DON'T
THINK MY DREAM GIRL
WOULD-



EHEMM!? PLEASE
DON'T CALL ME YOUR
DREAM GIRL! I'M NOT
A GIRL, AND KATIE
SAID I'D BE BACK TO
NORMAL TOMORROW!
I JUST NEED YOU TO
NOT-



HMM?! M- MY
CHEST FEELS ALL
TINGLY AGAIN,
LIKE IT DID WHEN
I FIRST STARTED
GRO-

STINGLING



OWAHH?!

SWELL!