



SIGH
BEN, DO YOU
WANNA, LIKE,
COME WITH ME
TO THE POOL
TODAY?



PFFFT!
WHY? SO I CAN
LISTEN TO YOU
AND YOUR FRIENDS
BITCH AND MOAN
ABOUT BOYS ALL
AFTERNOON? NO
THANKS.



UGH!!!
YOU LITTLE- SEE,
MOM?! I TRIED, BUT
ALL MY IDIOT LITTLE
BROTHER WANTS TO
DO IS PLAY VIDEO
GAMES ALL
DAY!

An illustration of a woman with short, curly brown hair, wearing a white ribbed sweater and blue jeans, standing in a kitchen. She is leaning on a wooden countertop, looking down with a sad expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The kitchen background includes a white tiled wall, a stove, a pot on the counter, and hanging kitchen utensils.

SIGH
YES, BLAIR,
THANK YOU FOR
AT LEAST TRYING
TO GET YOUR
BROTHER OUT OF
THE HOUSE FOR
A BIT.



WHAT? MOM,
ARE YOU SERIOUS?!
YOU ASKED BLAIR TO
DRAG ME OUT OF
THE HOUSE!? WHY!?
DON'T YOU LIKE
HAVING YOUR SON
AROUND!?

A digital illustration of a woman with short, dark, curly hair and bright blue eyes. She is wearing a white, ribbed turtleneck sweater and blue jeans. She is standing in a kitchen, looking slightly to her right with a frustrated or exasperated expression, her right hand is on her head. The kitchen background includes a white tiled wall, a wooden shelf with blue dishes, and a countertop with several pots and pans. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

OF COURSE I LIKE
HAVING YOU AROUND,
BEN! YOU'VE JUST
BEEN PLAYING GAMES
NONSTOP! YOU NEED
TO GET OUT AND
SOCIALIZE! SOMETIMES
I WISH YOU WERE MORE
LIKE YOUR OLDER
SISTER...



HA! YOU REALLY WANT ME TO BE MORE LIKE BLAIR?! IN WHAT WAY? SHOULD I SPEND MORE TIME BEHIND THE SCHOOL BLEACHERS WITH THE FOOTBALL PLAYERS? DON'T YOU KNOW WHY EVERYONE IN SCHOOL CALLS HER "BLOWJOB BLA-"



AGHK?!

CRACK!



***GASP!*
BEN?!?**





GROWING

GHNN-
WHAT'S HA-
AGHH-

POPI
CRACK!



*POPI!

*POPI!

HRRKK!?!
EGHU-

*CRUNCH!

RIPPING



FWOOSH

NNAHH!!

SNAP

BURST!



BEN?!?
OH MY GOD!
MOM, WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
HIM!? IS HE
GETTING
OLDER?!

CRACKING!
CRUNCHING!
POPPING!

AGHK!
HNGGG-



GAAHH! HAA-
UHH, WHAT'S GOING
ON?!? WHERE'D THIS
SKIRT COME FROM!?
BLAIR? MOM?!? W- WHY
ARE MY LEGS SO LONG?!
WHY IS MY HAIR?!?
MY CROTCH!? OH GOD,
PLEASE, MAKE IT STOP!
I DON'T-



od

UNGHH?!
NOOH! MY-
NUUHHH-
UHHN-
MMMMPFFF-

SCHLURP!

BEN?! OH
MY GOD!
HE- HE?!
HE'S-

*SQUELCHING!
SQUIRTING!

OOHH!
MMOO-
AHH-



UUAHHH-
WHA?! W- WAS I
MAKING THOSE
SOUNDS?! OH
GHH- GOD! WHY
DO I SOUND LIKE
BL- AUH?! M- MY
CHEST FEELS-



AAH?!
AAOOHH-
OOAHHH-
HAAH-

SQUISHING!
STRETCHING!
STITCHING!



HUFF
NNAHH?
HUFF
HHAAAH...

0100100

h... h...



WHAT THE!?
WHY...WHY
DOES HE LOOK
LIKE...M- ME?!
BEN, ARE
YOU...UH...



SWOOSH!
TIE!

S- SIS? WHAT'S GOING ON? I FEEL FUNNY... WAS I PLAYING VIDEO GAMES? NUH... MY HEAD IS, LIKE, TOTALLY SPINNING...


HEH...
I HAVE THE
WEIRDEST
DAYDREAMS...
LIKE, I TOTALLY
FEEL LIKE I WAS
DREAMING ABOUT
BEING YOUR LITTLE
BROTHER! COULD
YOU IMAGINE?

ME?! NEVER
LEAVING THE HOUSE
AND PLAYING VIDEO
GAMES ALL DAY?!
HA! GOD, THAT'D BE,
LIKE, THE WORST.
I'D MUCH RATHER
FIND SOME CUTE
GUYS OUT AND
ABOUT...

A woman with short, curly brown hair and large blue eyes is standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a white, ribbed, long-sleeved turtleneck sweater and blue jeans. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised near her chest, and her left hand is resting on the kitchen counter. The kitchen background includes a white tiled wall, a wooden countertop with various pots and pans, and a wooden shelf with more kitchen items. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing her dialogue and one on the right containing her internal thoughts.

WAIT,
WHAT?! NO!
Y- YOU'RE...
B...BE...
BECCA...?
HUH?! WHY
CAN'T I...

B...
BECCA...
WHY DOES IT
SUDDENLY FEEL SO
WRONG TO CALL
YOU ANYTHING
ELSE?!



WELL, UMMM,
MAYBE BECAUSE, LIKE, I
AM BECCA? WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT,
MOM? BLAIR, YOU'RE
LOOKING AT ME FUNNY
TOO! DID I, LIKE, MISS
SOMETHING? OR WAS MY
DAYDREAM REALLY THAT
WEIRD? IT'S NOT STRANGE
TO DAYDREAM ABOUT
BEING SOMEONE ELSE,
RIGHT?



AW, WAIT...
BLAIR, WHAT THE
HELL?! WHY'D YOU
COPY MY OUTFIT
TODAY?

WHAT?
NO I DIDN-
UHH, MOM?
WHAT SHOULD
WE DO?



I, UHH...
I'M NOT SURE.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
JUST FIGURE IT OUT
WITH YOUR...
UMMM...
S- SISTER...

I'M JUST
KIDDING, SIS!
HAHAH! C'MON,
WE'RE TWINS! WE
SHOULD ALWAYS
BE MATCHING!
SAY, SHOULD WE
GO TO THE POOL
TODAY?

OH, UHH, HA
HA...RIGHT, WE'RE
TWINS...AND YOU'RE
DEFINITELY NOT MY
LITTLE BROTHER,
HEH. HMM, BECCA...
YA KNOW, I THINK
I'D LOVE TO GO TO
THE POOL WITH MY
TWIN!



OH, AND I
JUST GOT
SOME BRAND
NEW BIKINIS!
ONE FOR ME,
ONE FOR
YOU!

LIKE,
OH EM GEE!
BLAIR, YOU'RE
THE BEST
TWIN EVER!

HEH...
WOW, I'VE NEVER
SEEN EITHER ONE OF
THEM THIS HAPPY!
MAYBE THEY WERE
ALWAYS SUPPOSED
TO BE TWINS...

AT THE POOL...

THAT GUY?
BLONDE?
SUPER HOT
BOD? WITH THE
AUSTRALIAN
ACCENT?

HEHEHE~
OH YEAH. HE'S BEEN
CHECKING US OUT
SINCE WE GOT HERE.
WANNA GO BLOW HIS
MIND WITH SOME
TANTALIZING TWIN
ACTION? MAYBE
BLOW SOMETHING
ELSE TOO...

...THE END!