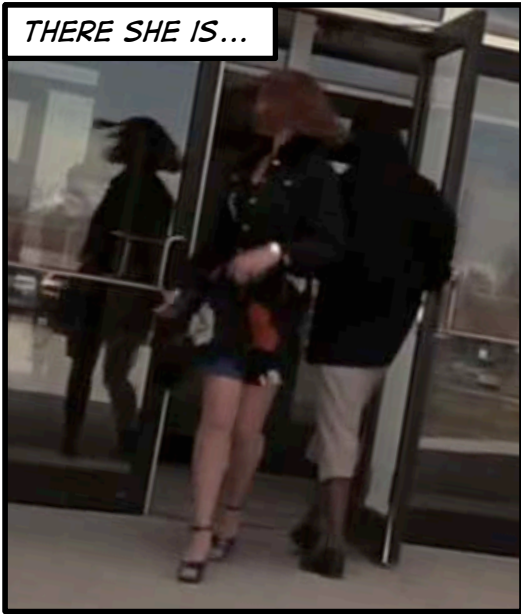


WASTE INTO ENERGY



by Joe Six-Pack

THERE SHE IS...



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN SCHOOL...



LINDSAY MCKENZIE.

I GOT YOU SOME CHOCOLATES, LINDSAY.

AWW... THAT'S SWEET.

YOU THINK YOU HAVE A SHOT AT ME.

HOW ADORABLE!





WH...
WHAT?

JUST KEEP
DREAMING,
BEAK NOSE.



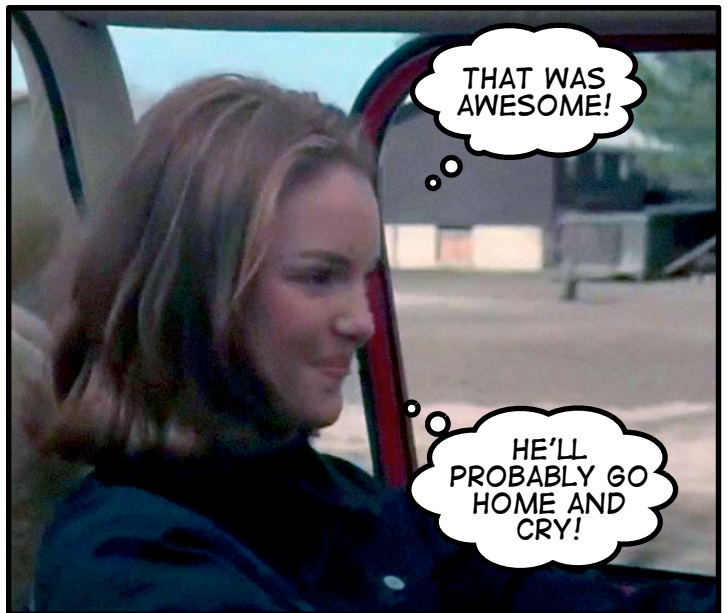
TAKE YOUR
LOSER GIFT
BACK!

I DON'T WANT
ANYTHING WITH
YOUR CREEPAZOID
GERMS ON THEM!



I KNEW I WASN'T IN HER LEAGUE.

*I DON'T KNOW WHY
I KEPT TORTURING
MYSELF.*



THAT WAS
AWESOME!

HE'LL
PROBABLY GO
HOME AND
CRY!



*I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY THE MOST
HORRIBLE PEOPLE CAN
BE INSIDE THE MOST
INCREDIBLE PACKAGES.*

*SOMEDAY SHE'D
REALIZE THAT. SOME
DAY SHE'LL FIGURE
OUT THAT REAL LOVE
ISN'T ABOUT
APPEARANCES.*

BUT I GUESS THAT WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN TODAY.



WHY DOES THE WORLD HAVE TO BE FULL OF SO MANY CREEPS AND FREAKS?

GIRLS WANNA BE HER... BOYS WANNA BE HER...



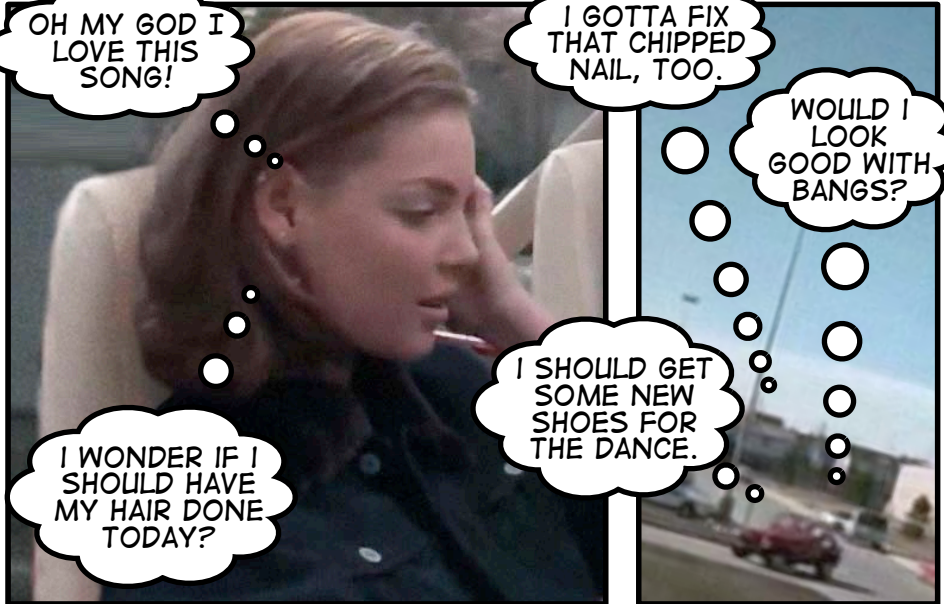
OH MY GOD I LOVE THIS SONG!

I GOTTA FIX THAT CHIPPED NAIL, TOO.

WOULD I LOOK GOOD WITH BANGS?

I WONDER IF I SHOULD HAVE MY HAIR DONE TODAY?

I SHOULD GET SOME NEW SHOES FOR THE DANCE.

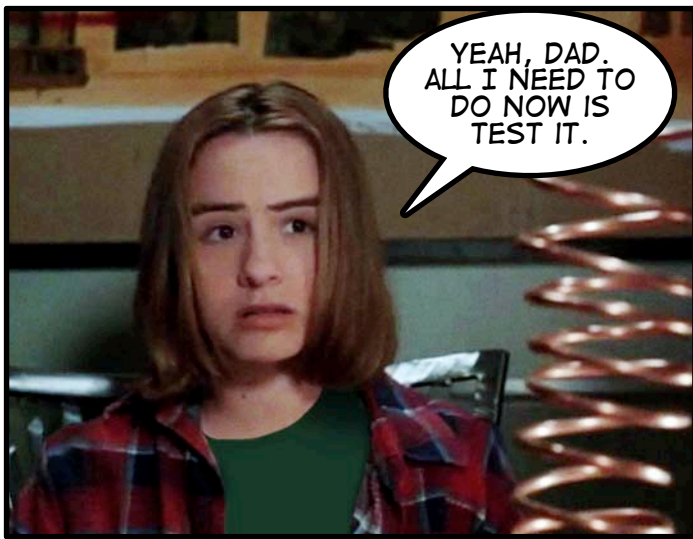


THAT NIGHT, AT DINNER...

SO, JIMMY...

...THIS IS YOUR NEW INVENTION?



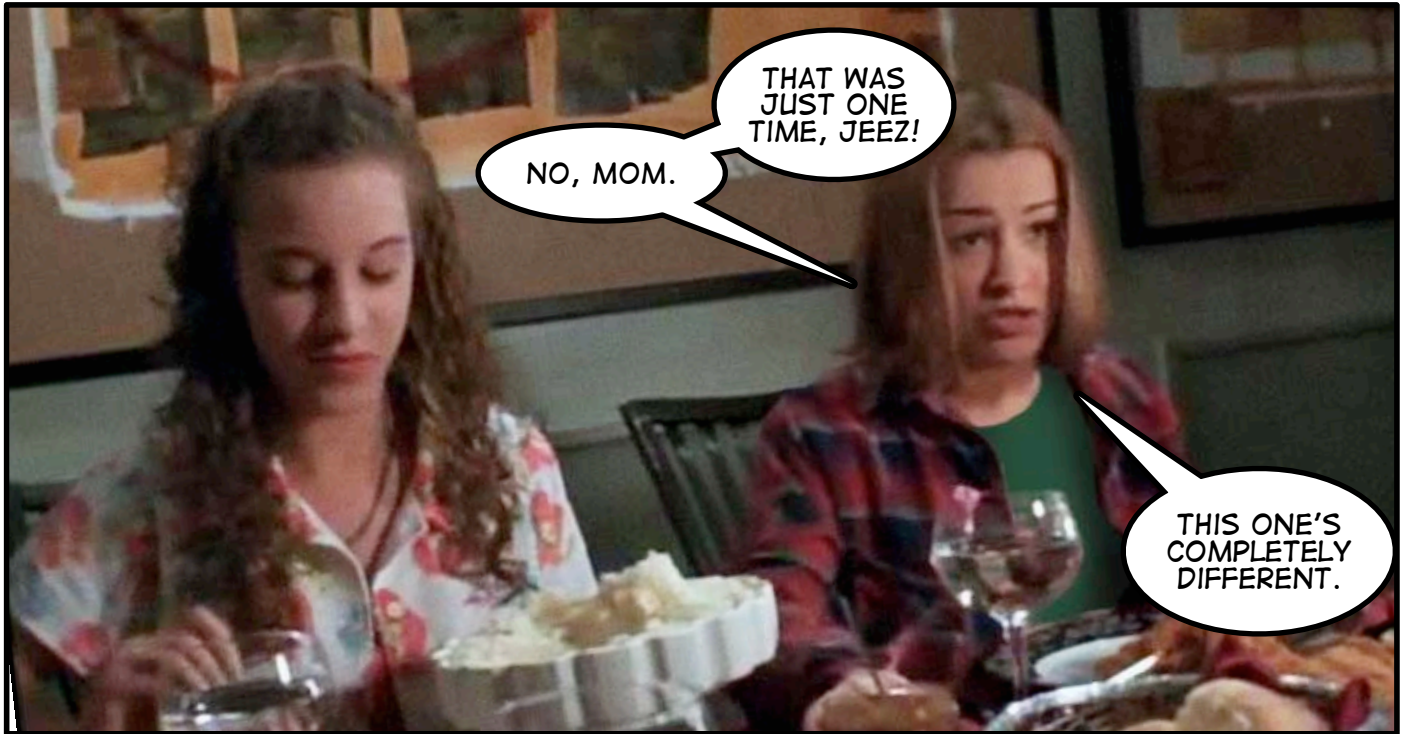


YEAH, DAD.
ALL I NEED TO
DO NOW IS
TEST IT.



WHAT
DOES IT
DO,
HONEY?

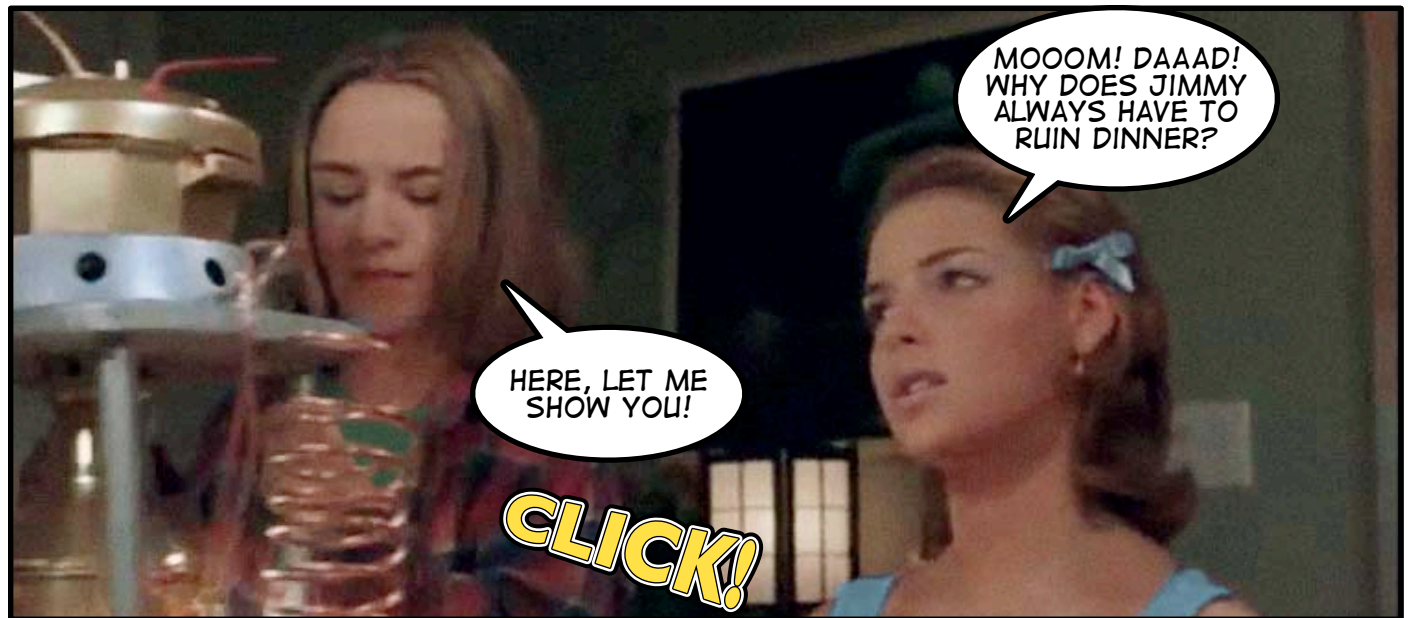
IT DOESN'T
BLOW ANYTHING
UP, DOES IT?



NO, MOM.

THAT WAS
JUST ONE
TIME, JEEZ!

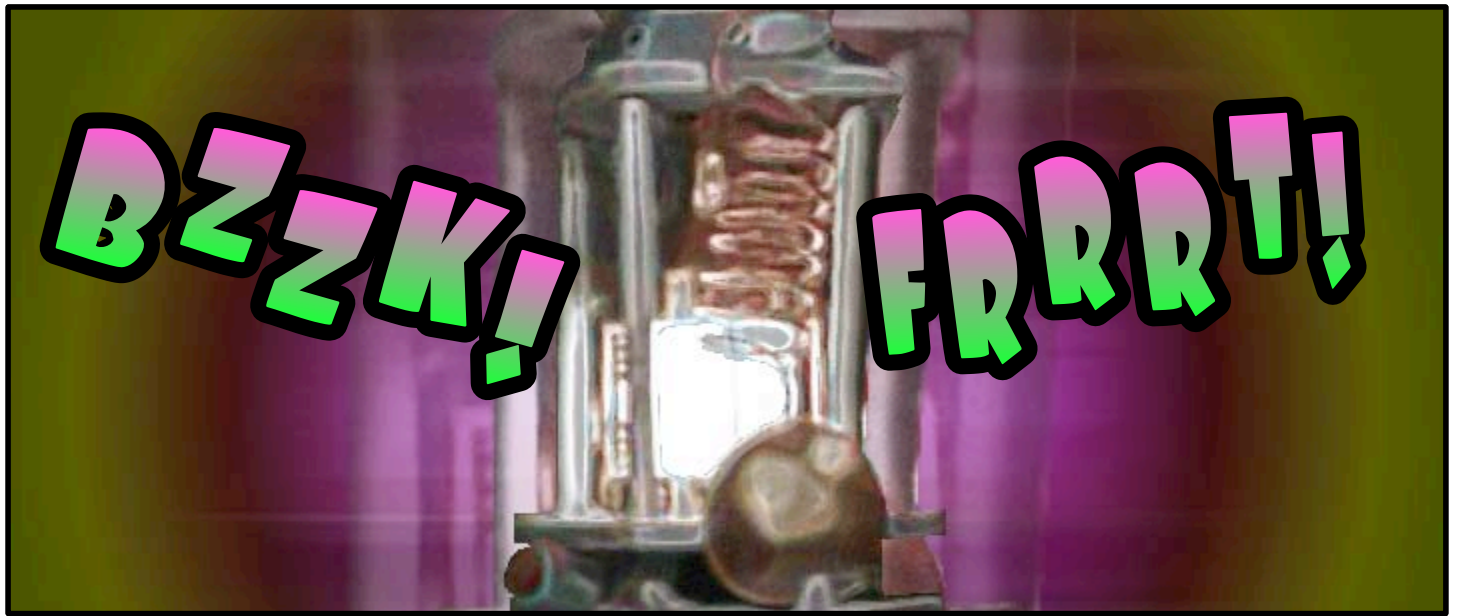
THIS ONE'S
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT.



HERE, LET ME
SHOW YOU!

MOOOM! DAAAD!
WHY DOES JIMMY
ALWAYS HAVE TO
RUIN DINNER?

CLICK!



AND THAT'S ALL IT DOES...

NO!

IT'S SUPPOSED TO CHANGE STUFF AROUND!

...JENNY?

Y'KNOW, LIKE WARP REALITY!



WELL, I'M SURE YOU'LL GET IT TO WORK, DEARIE.

THANKS, GRAN'MA.





WELL, ANYWAY.
IN NON-LOSER
NEWS...



THEY RAISED
THE LIMIT ON
DADDY'S CARD!

THAT MEANS I CAN
GET THAT KILLER
GOWN I WANTED FOR
THE DANCE..

AND JOSH
FINALLY ASKED
ME! HE TOOK
FOR-*EVER!*

I SWEAR, HE
LIKES TO TEASE
ME LIKE THAT!

HE'S SO CUTE!
WE'RE GOING TO BE
THE BEST LOOKING
COUPLE!

AND THEN
AFTER THE
DANCE, HE'S...



zzzzz...



YES, YES. IT
ALL SOUNDS
VERY NICE,
LINDSAY.



IT'S JUST THE
BIGGEST NIGHT
OF MY LIFE,
THAT'S ALL!



NOTHING IS
GOING TO GO
WRONG!

LATER...

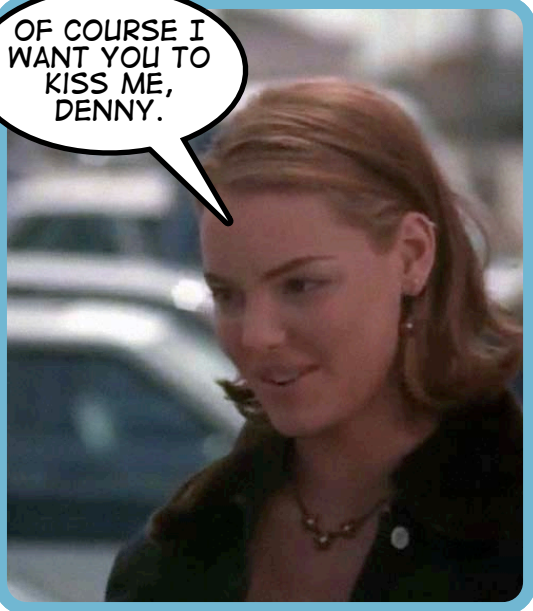


OH LINDSAY...

WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN TO ME, LINDSAY?



OF COURSE I WANT YOU TO KISS ME, DENNY.



I'VE WANTED TO DO THIS FOR SO LONG, LINDSAY...



YOU'RE ALL THE MAN I NEED, DENNY!



DENNY... DENNNYYYY...

BRRING!!!

WHUZZT?



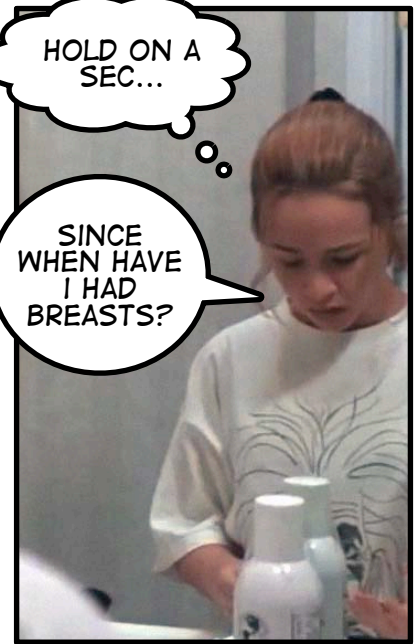


MAYBE IF I ICE THE COILS BEFORE DISTILLING IT...

YAAAWN!..

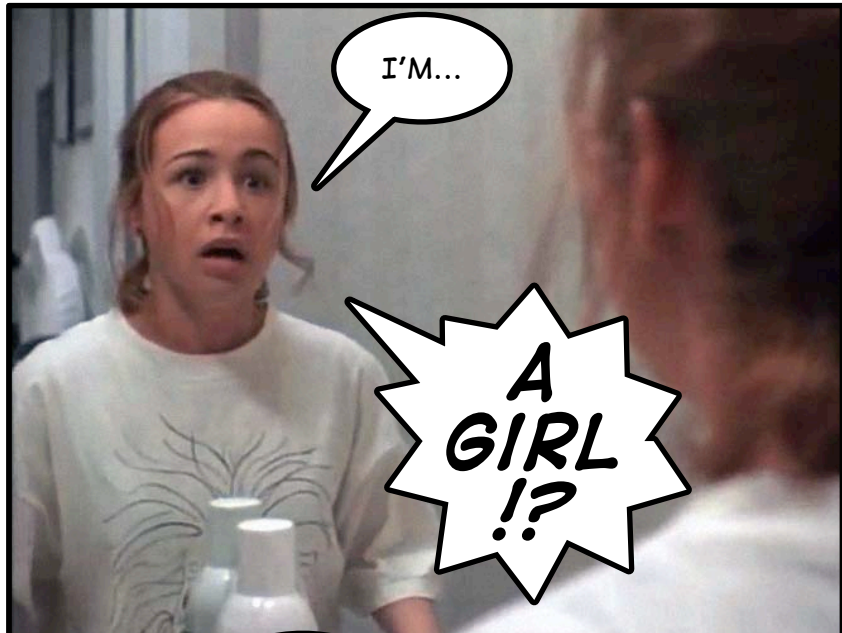


THE DISTILLATE HAS ALWAYS BEEN TROUBLE...



HOLD ON A SEC...

SINCE WHEN HAVE I HAD BREASTS?



I'M...

A GIRL !?



WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?

I THOUGHT I HEARD A GIRL SCREAMING...



WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

I'M SLEEPIN'...

NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!!



JENNY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?

IT'S, ME LINDSAY! IT'S ME, JIMMY!



JENNY!?

LINDSAY!?

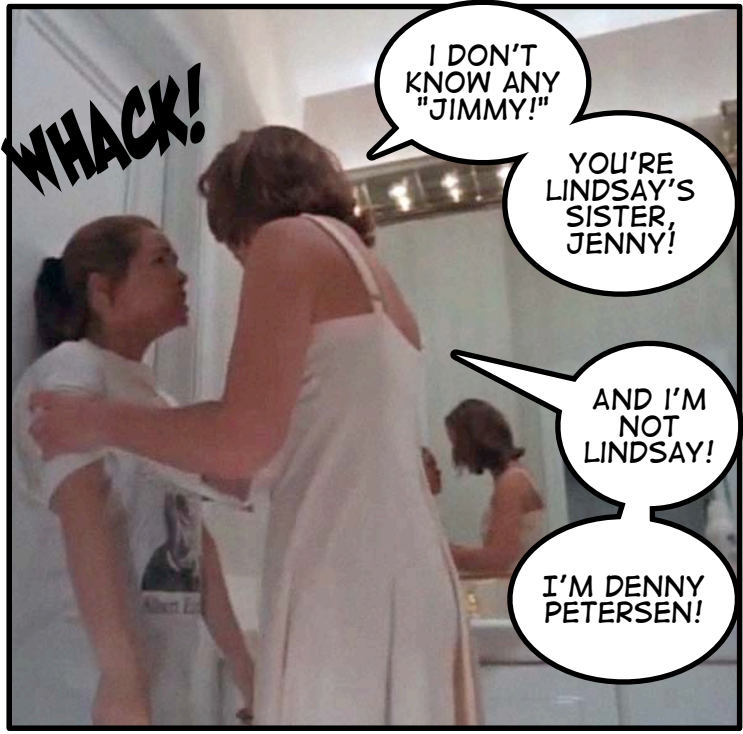


LINDSAY! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

MY INVENTION WARPED REALITY!

I'M REALLY A BOY!
YOUR BROTHER JIMMY!

WHAP!



I DON'T KNOW ANY "JIMMY!"

YOU'RE LINDSAY'S SISTER, JENNY!

AND I'M NOT LINDSAY!

I'M DENNY PETERSEN!

WHACK!

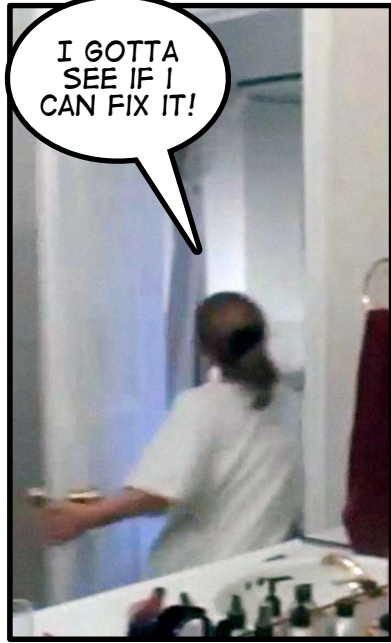


SHUT UP! I HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT!

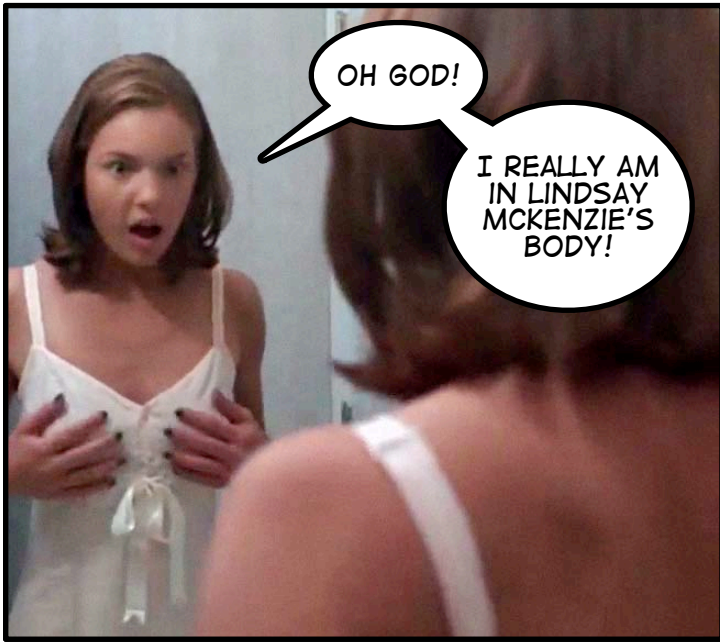


I KNOW IT WAS MY INVENTION.

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO JUST MAKE MINOR CHANGES IN REALITY...



I GOTTA SEE IF I CAN FIX IT!



OH GOD!

I REALLY AM IN LINDSAY MCKENZIE'S BODY!



CAN'T TURN ME DOWN NOW, CAN YOU, LINDSAY?



I CAN FEEL MYSELF UP!

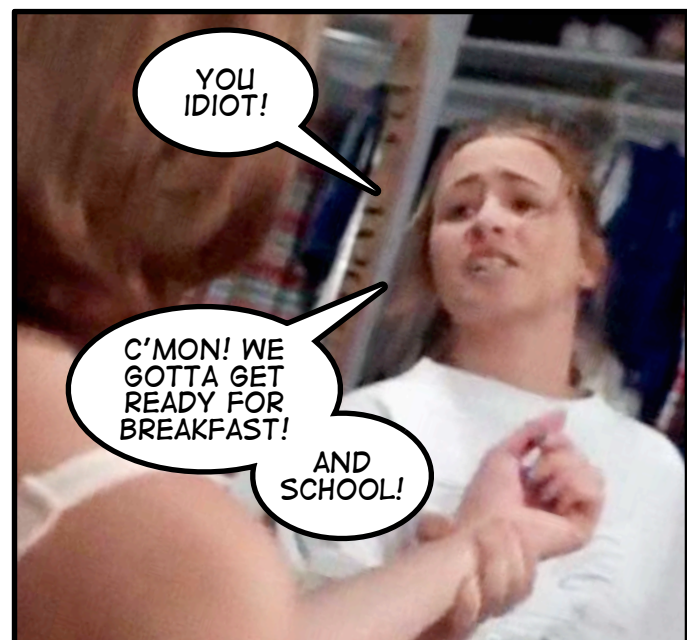
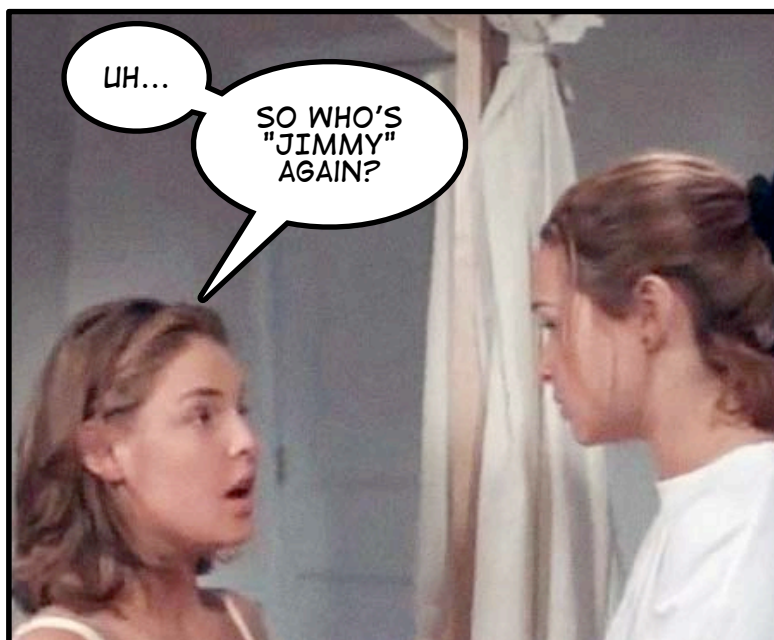
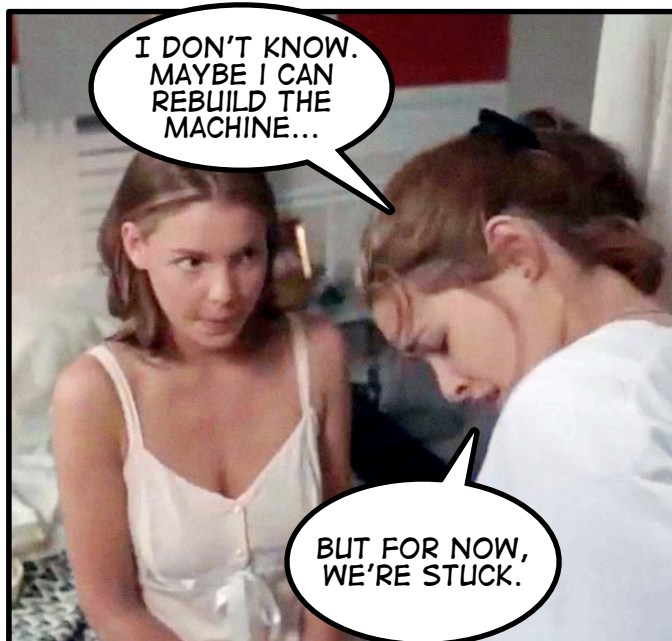
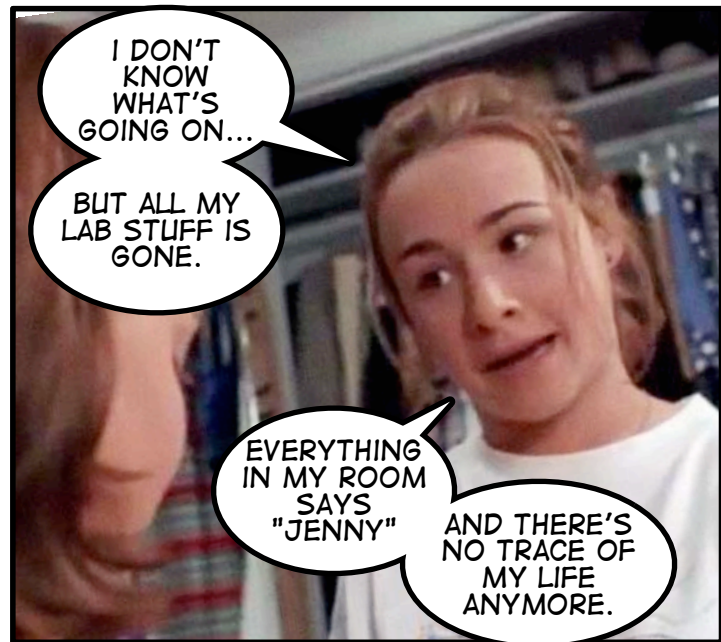


I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!



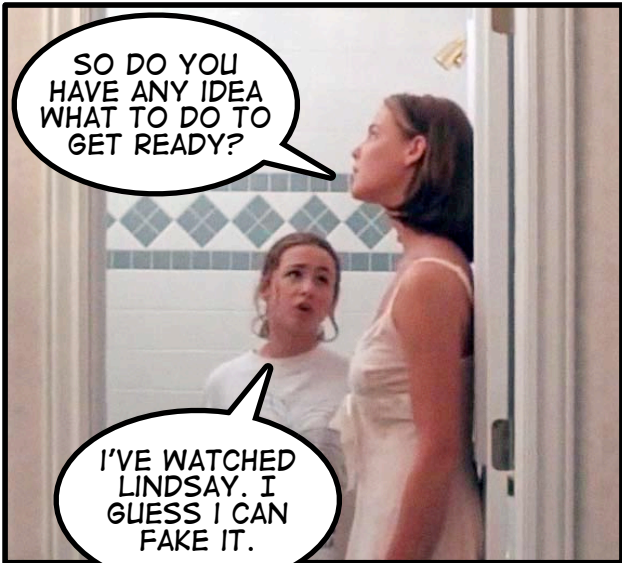
OH YEAH, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN THIS, LINDSAY!





I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START...

HOW DO YOU AIM?

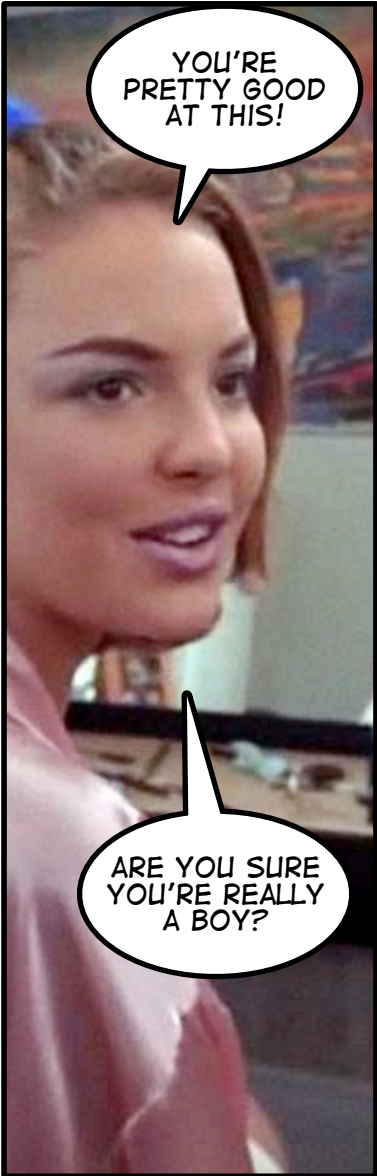


SO DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT TO DO TO GET READY?

I'VE WATCHED LINDSAY. I GUESS I CAN FAKE IT.



YEAH, SEE? THIS ISN'T SO HARD!



YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT THIS!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE REALLY A BOY?



OF COURSE I'M SURE!

THOUGH I REALLY SHOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO DO THIS.

I WONDER IF THAT'S A SIDE-EFFECT OF THE REALITY CHANGE?



OH CRAP!

I HAVE A BOYFRIEND!



YEAH, WELL, LINDSAY DOES.

JOSH.

I'VE ALWAYS HATED THAT JERK!



I'D DUMP THAT STUPID BULLY.

IT'LL MAKE THINGS EASIER IF YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM.



THIS IS SO WEIRD...



WELL, THIS WAS AS BUTCH AS "JENNY'S" CLOTHES GET.

ARE YOU ACTUALLY GOING TO WEAR THAT?



YEAH! WHY NOT?

IT'LL BE FUN!



WELL, I'M GOING DOWN TO FACE MY PARENTS.

OKAY! I ALWAYS LIKED LINDSAY'S FOLKS.

DOWN IN A SEC!



ANYTHING SPECIAL HAPPENING AT SCHOOL, TODAY, JENNY?



NO!

NOTHING GOING ON AT ALL!



GOOD MORNING LINDSAY'S FAMILY!

MY FAMILY!

I'M LINDSAY!



HUH?

WHAT DID YOU DO TO YOURSELF?



WHAT? THE MAKEUP ITCHED.

THE CLOTHES WERE TOO TIGHT.

AND THE SHOES HURT.



ANYWAY, TIME TO GO TO SCHOOL!

AS LINDSAY!

BECAUSE THAT'S WHO I AM!



I CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO SCHOOL!

THIS'LL BLOW THE MINDS OF THE CHESS CLUB!



THERE SHE IS!

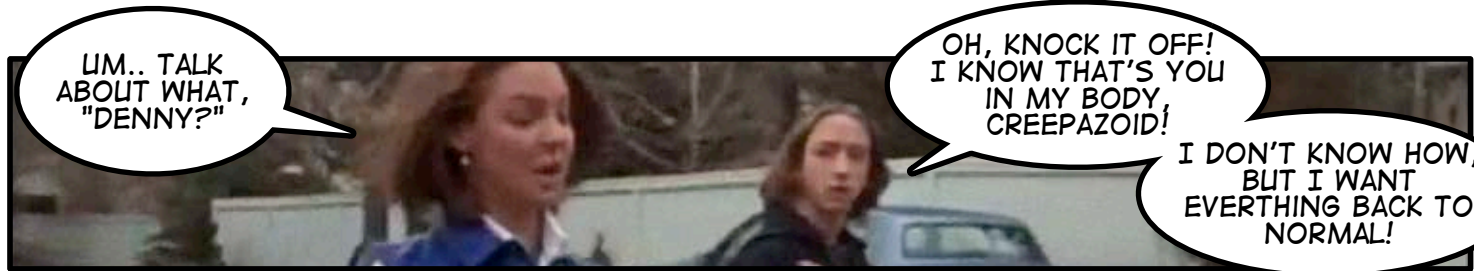


HEY YOU! WAIT UP!



OH CRAP! IT'S ME!

I THINK WE NEED TO TALK... "LINDSAY."



UM.. TALK ABOUT WHAT, "DENNY?"

OH, KNOCK IT OFF! I KNOW THAT'S YOU IN MY BODY, CREEPAZOID!

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I WANT EVERYTHING BACK TO NORMAL!



SORRY! DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

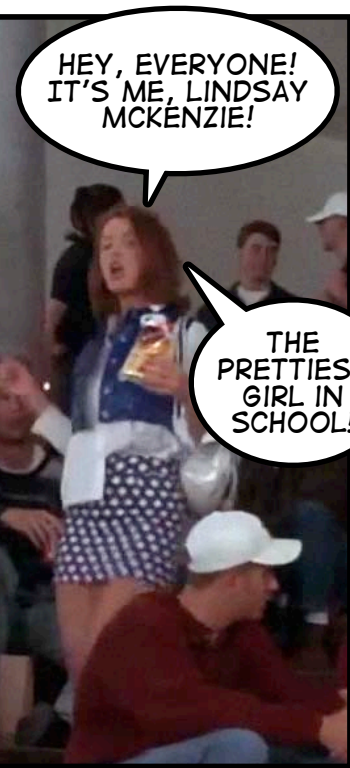
GOTTA GO TO SCHOOL!



BYE NOW!

I JUST WANT ONE DAY AS LINDSAY! ONE DAY!

YOU COME BACK HERE, BODY THIEF!



HEY, EVERYONE!
IT'S ME, LINDSAY
MCKENZIE!

THE
PRETTIEST
GIRL IN
SCHOOL!



OH LOOK, IT'S MY
GIRLFRIENDS!

OVER HERE!

I THINK
LINDSAY'S
HIGH AGAIN.



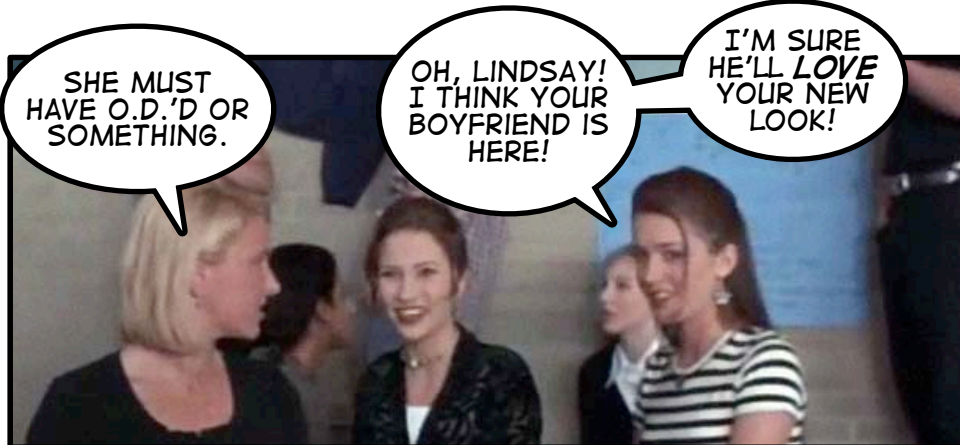
OMIGOD, LINDSAY!

YOU LOOK
LIKE HELL.



HOW CAN YOU GIRLS
WEAR THESE CLOTHES?
THEY'RE REALLY
UNCOMFORTABLE!

AND THE HAIR
IS SO
IMPRACTICAL!



SHE MUST
HAVE O.D.'D OR
SOMETHING.

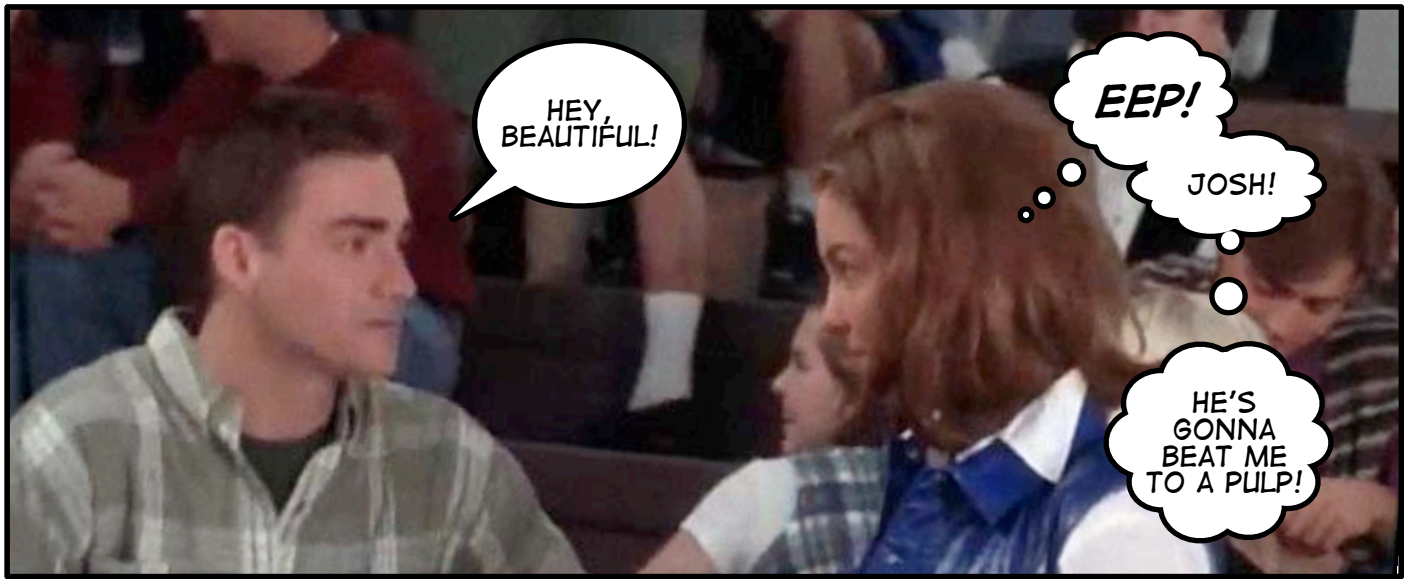
OH, LINDSAY!
I THINK YOUR
BOYFRIEND IS
HERE!

I'M SURE
HE'LL LOVE
YOUR NEW
LOOK!



JOSH!?

CRAP! I
GOTTA
GO HIDE!



HEY,
BEAUTIFUL!

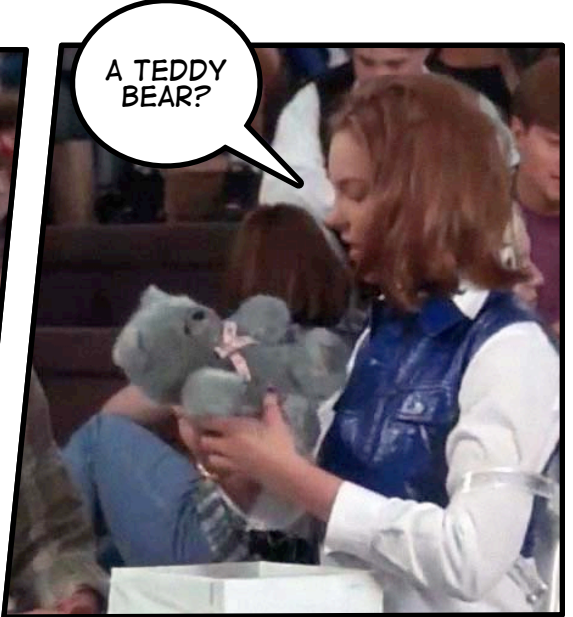
EEP!
JOSH!

HE'S
GONNA
BEAT ME
TO A PULP!



I GOT YOU
A PRESENT!

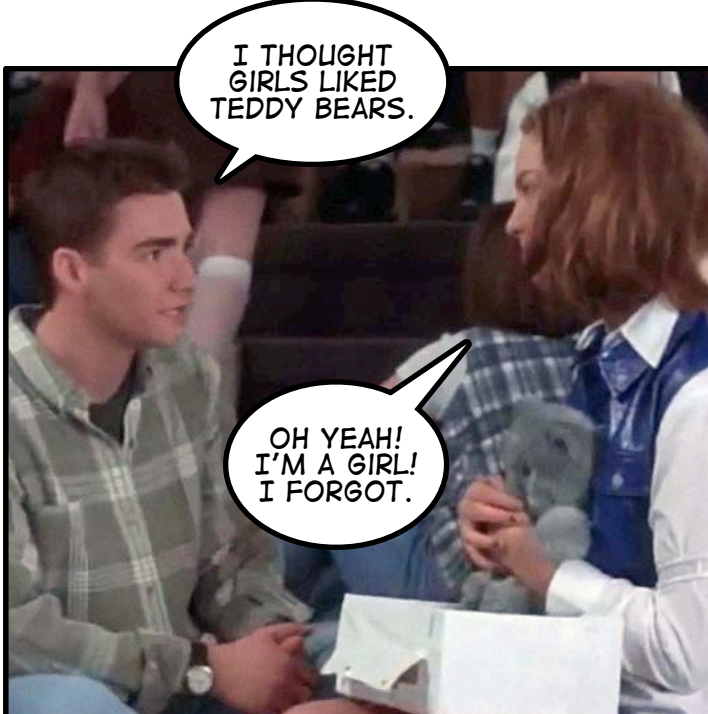
OH. UH...
GREAT...



A TEDDY
BEAR?



WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO
DO WITH IT?



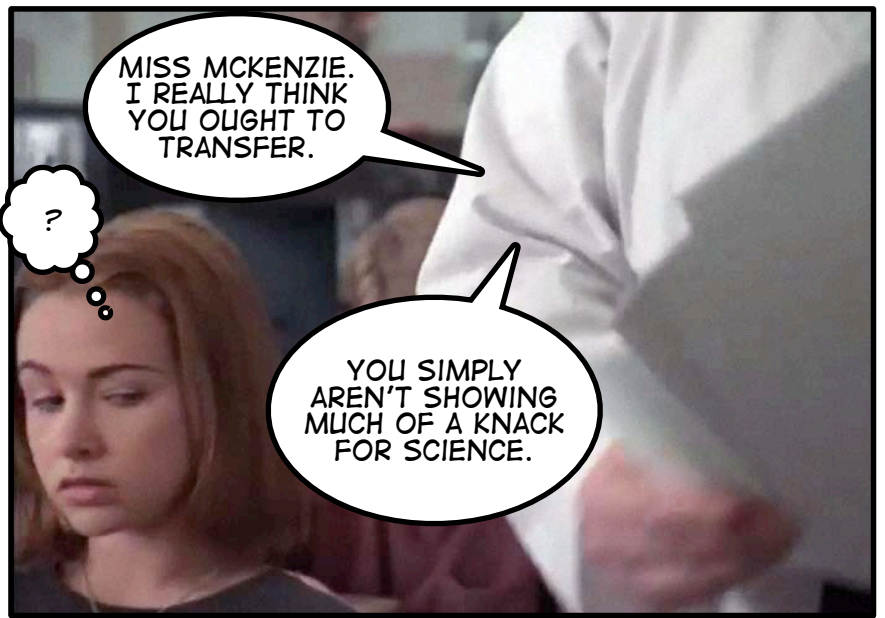
I THOUGHT
GIRLS LIKED
TEDDY BEARS.

OH YEAH!
I'M A GIRL!
I FORGOT.





HERE ARE YOUR VALENCE BOND TEST RESULTS BACK...



MISS MCKENZIE. I REALLY THINK YOU OUGHT TO TRANSFER.

?

YOU SIMPLY AREN'T SHOWING MUCH OF A KNACK FOR SCIENCE.



AN "F MINUS!?"

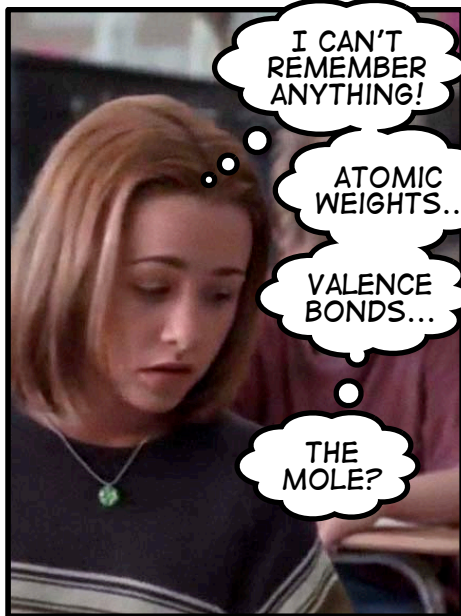
BUT SCIENCE IS MY BEST SUBJECT!



THAT'S A DEPRESSING THOUGHT.

PERHAPS YOU COULD TAKE A HOME EC CLASS?

OR POSSIBLY A STUDY PERIOD OR FIVE.



I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!

ATOMIC WEIGHTS..

VALENCE BONDS...

THE MOLE?



I... I DON'T KNOW SCIENCE STUFF!

MR. FILKINS... I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...



FLUMP!



EVERYBODY IN THE GYM! ROLL CALL IN FIVE SECONDS!

CRAP CRAP CRAP CRAP!

I HAD TO KEEP MY EYES CLOSED THE WHOLE TIME WE GOT DRESSED!



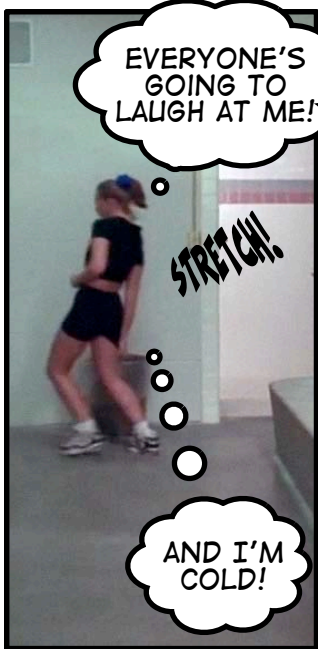
OTHERWISE, I'D HAVE LOST MY MIND!

I'M SURE I'M MISSING A PART OF THIS OUTFIT!



THIS IS REALLY EMBARRASSING!

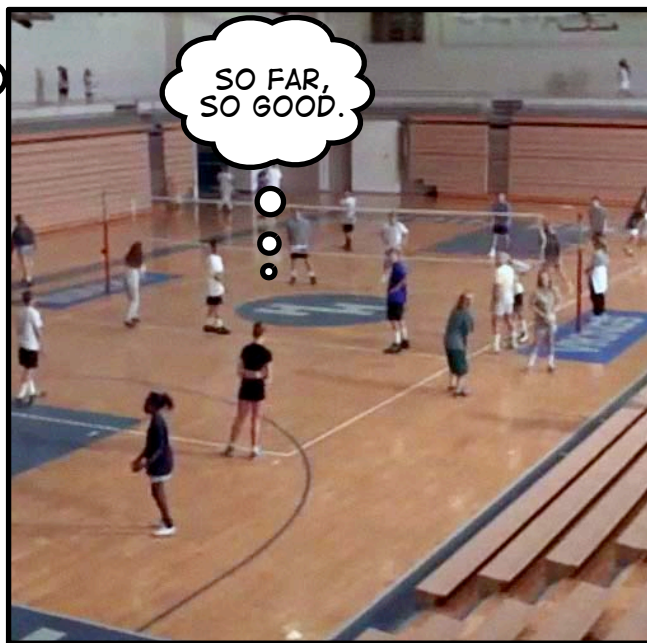
TUG!



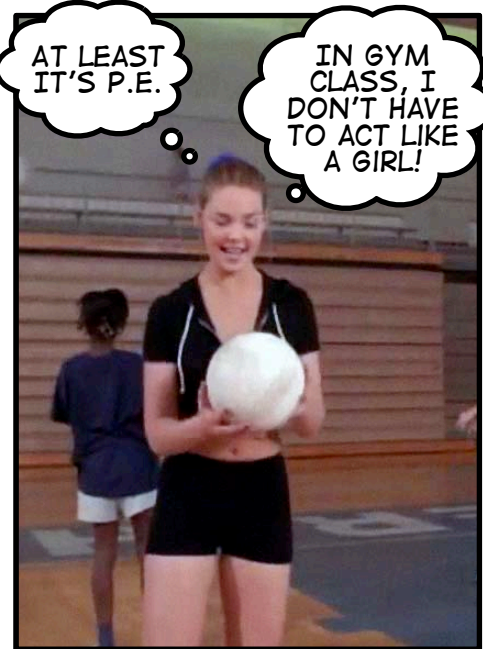
EVERYONE'S GOING TO LAUGH AT ME!

STRETCH!

AND I'M COLD!



SO FAR, SO GOOD.

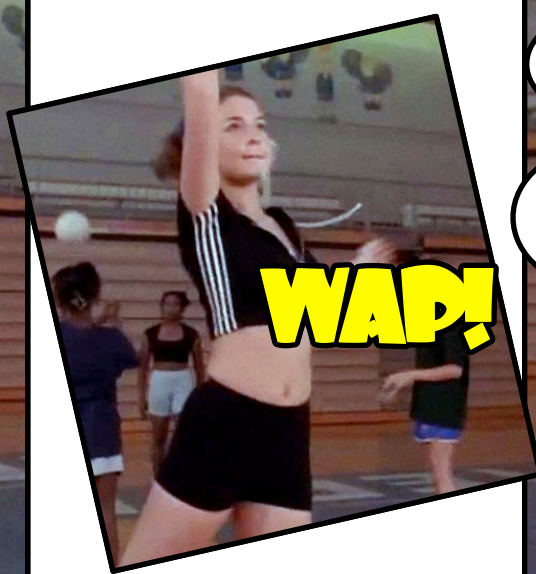


AT LEAST IT'S P.E.

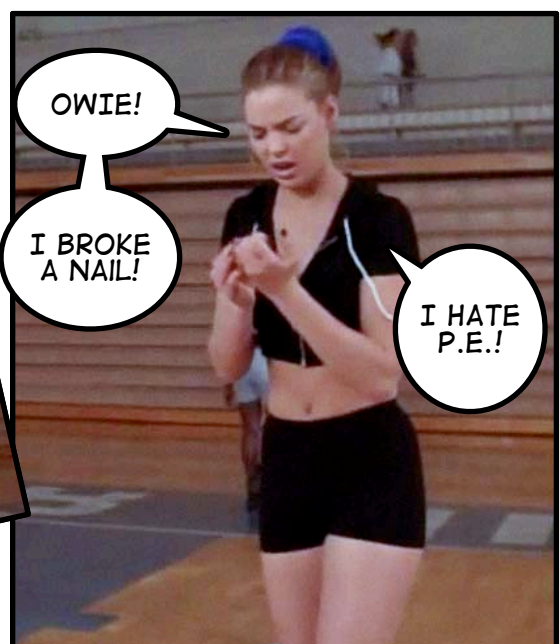
IN GYM CLASS, I DON'T HAVE TO ACT LIKE A GIRL!



SERVE UP!



WAP!



OWIE!

I BROKE A NAIL!

I HATE P.E.!



I HOPE OUR LITTLE PRINCESS IS ALRIGHT!

SHE GETS SO WEAK UNLESS SHE HAS PLENTY OF REST!

JENNY JUST FAINTED. I'M SURE SHE'S OKAY.



I'LL FEEL BETTER ONCE I'VE TALKED TO HER.



ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALRIGHT, PUMPKIN?

I KNOW HOW DELICATE YOUR CONSTITUTION IS!



I JUST LOST MY BALANCE, MOM.

NO BIG DEAL.



SHE'LL BE FINE, MRS. MCKENZIE.

"DELICATE CONSTITUTION?"

SHE'S A TROOPER!



UM... COME TO THINK OF IT...

MAYBE I SHOULD GO HOME FOR THE DAY...



I'M NOT GETTING ANYTHING ACCOMPLISHED HERE..

AT HOME AT LEAST I CAN WORK ON BUILDING A NEW MACHINE!



DAMN! I NEVER KNEW GIRLS SWEAT SO MUCH!

P.E. IS GROSS!



I THINK THAT'S FOR THE BEST, SWEETIE.

MILLIONS OF PENNES Appreciation Award



I AM PRETTY CLUTE, AREN'T I?

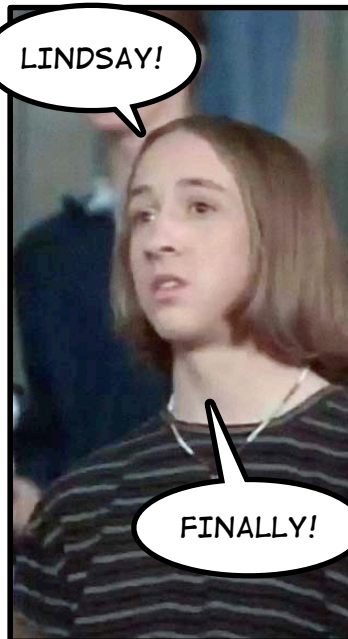
MAYBE I SHOULD GO SHOWER WITH THE GIRLS!



BUT I COULD USE SOME WORK ON MY LOOK...



I FEEL A MILLION PERCENT BETTER!



LINDSAY!

FINALLY!

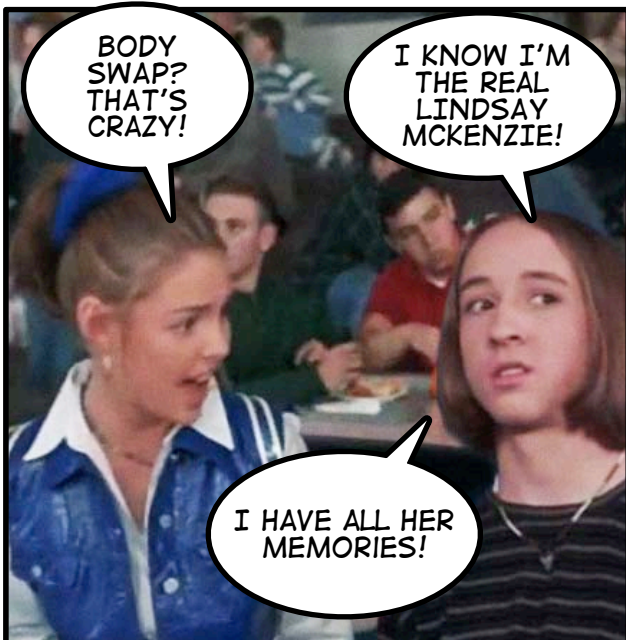


DARN IT! I CAN'T WALK AWAY FAST ENOUGH!

WHY DID I PUT THE HEELS BACK ON?

I KNOW WE SWAPPED BODIES!

YOU GET BACK HERE!



BODY SWAP? THAT'S CRAZY!

I KNOW I'M THE REAL LINDSAY MCKENZIE!

I HAVE ALL HER MEMORIES!



SO, UH... MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO SEE THE SCHOOL PSYCHIATRIST OR SOMETHING!

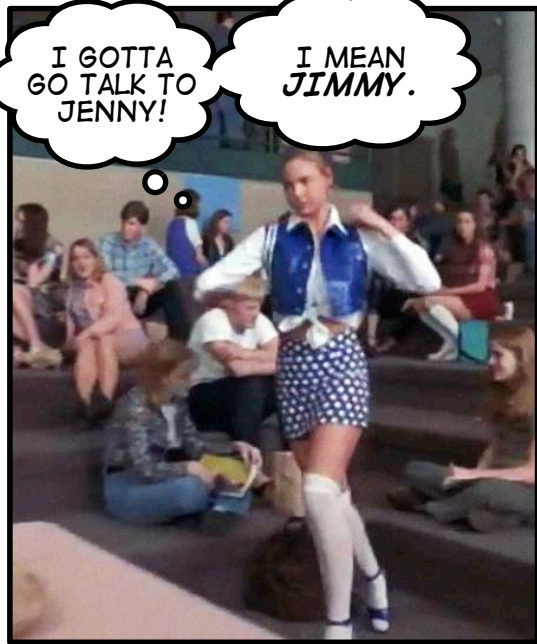
I GOTTA GO!



I CAN'T LET LINDSAY KNOW!

SHE'LL RUIN ALL THE FUN!

COME BACK HERE!



I GOTTA GO TALK TO JENNY!

I MEAN JIMMY.



UH, MR. FILKINS?



HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER?

I MEAN MY SISTER?

WELL... JENNY?



GOOD GOD, SHE'S GORGEOUS!

JENNY MCKENZIE? SHE'S YOUR SISTER?



JUST DON'T LOOK AT HER, FILKY!

I PROMISED THE DOCTORS I'D BE GOOD!



SHE HAD A LITTLE FAINTING SPELL...

I UNDERSTAND YOUR FOLKS TOOK HER HOME.



SHE'S JUST WALKING, TALKING JAILBAIT!

OKAY! THANKS, MR. FILKINS!



SAY... HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT A CAREER IN SCIENCE?

I COULD PERSONALLY MENTOR YOU!



SCIENCE!?
YOU MEAN,
LIKE,
CHEMICALS N'
STUFF?

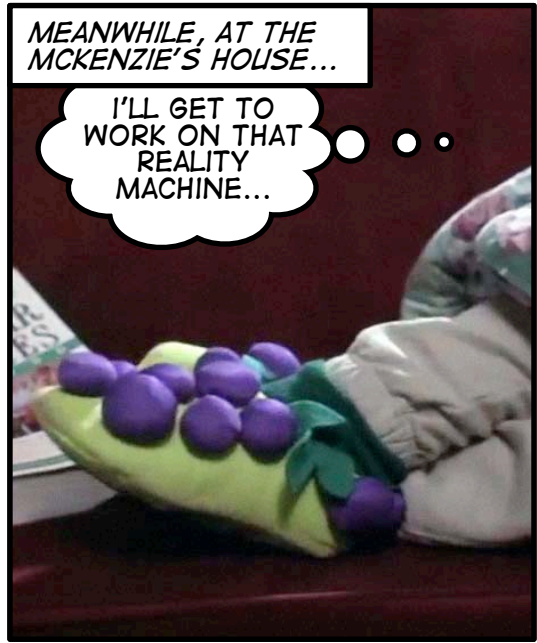


NEVER MIND.



OKAY!

TOODLES!



MEANWHILE, AT THE
MCKENZIE'S HOUSE...

I'LL GET TO
WORK ON THAT
REALITY
MACHINE...

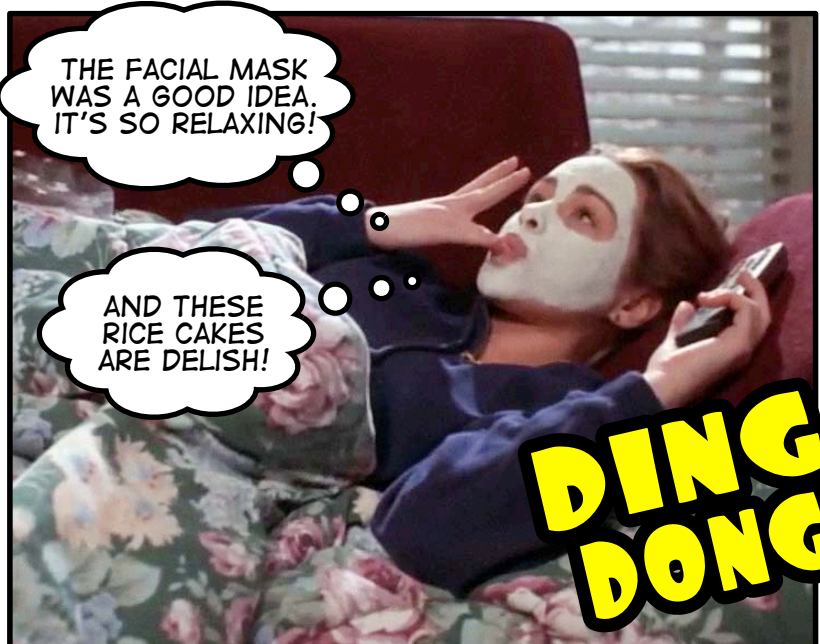


EVENTUALLY...



NO REASON
TO KILL
MYSELF...

IT'LL GET
DONE
SOONER OR
LATER...



THE FACIAL MASK
WAS A GOOD IDEA.
IT'S SO RELAXING!

AND THESE
RICE CAKES
ARE DELISH!

**DING
DONG!**



WILL
SOMEBODY
GET THE
DOOR!?

I'M
BUSY!

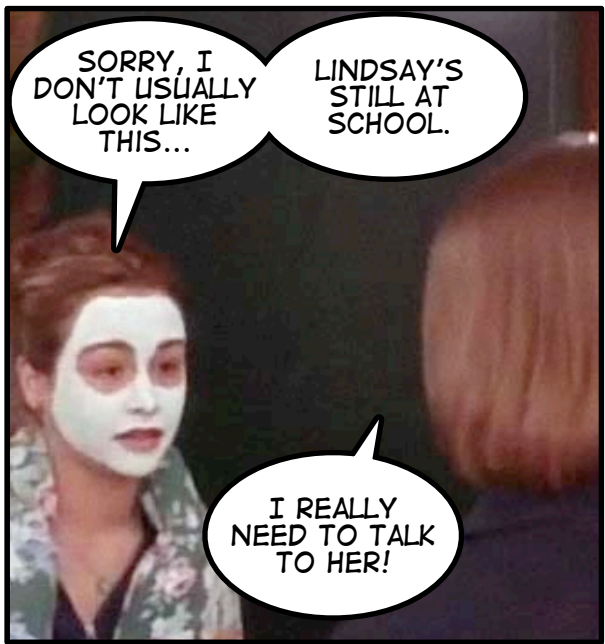
DING DONG!



DENNY PETERSEN?

IS, UM... "LINDSAY" HOME?

FINE! I'LL GET IT!



SORRY, I DON'T USUALLY LOOK LIKE THIS...

LINDSAY'S STILL AT SCHOOL.

I REALLY NEED TO TALK TO HER!



I BAKED COOKIES!

OO!

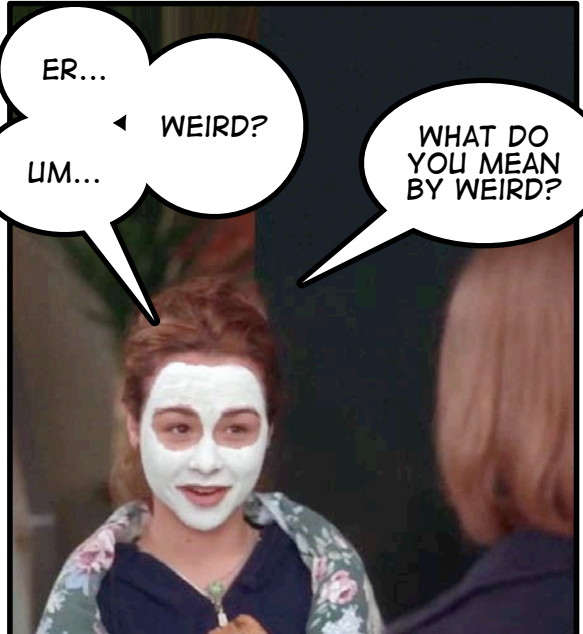


WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK TO LINDSAY ABOUT?



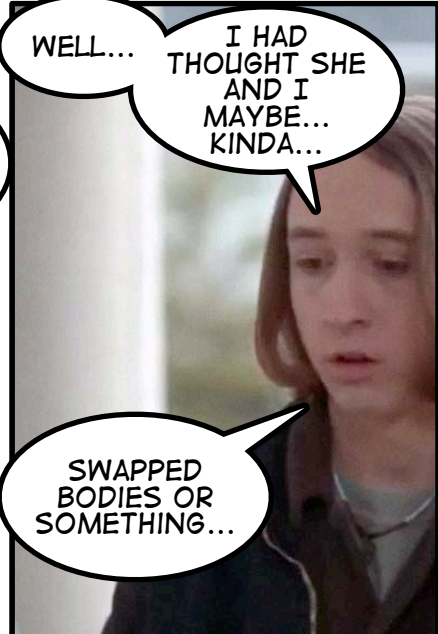
WELL, I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY...

BUT I THINK WE MAY HAVE HAD SOMETHING WEIRD HAPPEN TO THE BOTH OF US.



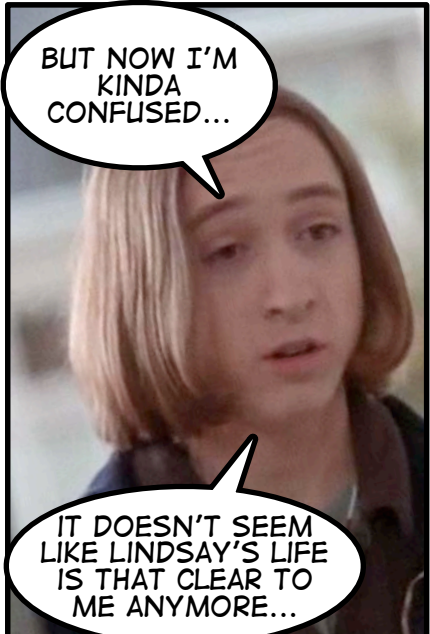
ER... WEIRD? UM...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WEIRD?



WELL... I HAD THOUGHT SHE AND I MAYBE... KINDA...

SWAPPED BODIES OR SOMETHING...



BUT NOW I'M KINDA CONFUSED...

IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE LINDSAY'S LIFE IS THAT CLEAR TO ME ANYMORE...



OKAY!
GREAT!

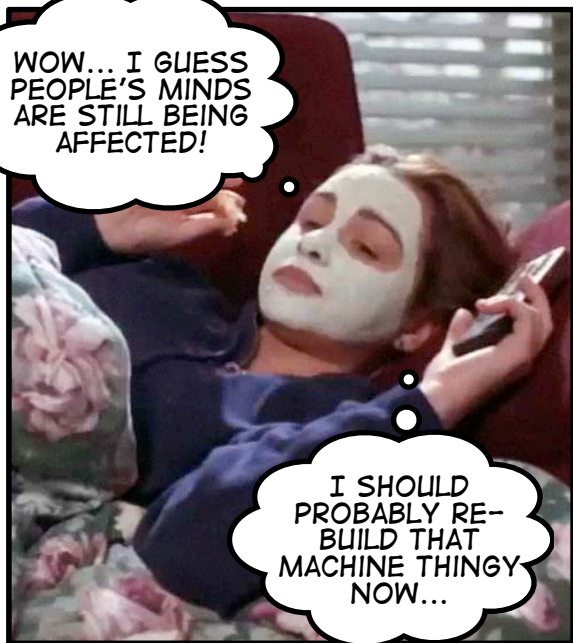
THE COOKIES
ARE YUMMY,
BY THE WAY!



SLAM!



NOW, WHY DID
I COME HERE?



WOW... I GUESS
PEOPLE'S MINDS
ARE STILL BEING
AFFECTED!

I SHOULD
PROBABLY RE-
BUILD THAT
MACHINE THINGY
NOW...



OH! AFTER THIS
SHOW!



I BET "LINDSAY"
WILL BE
DESPERATE TO
CHANGE BACK...



MMM!
MINTY!

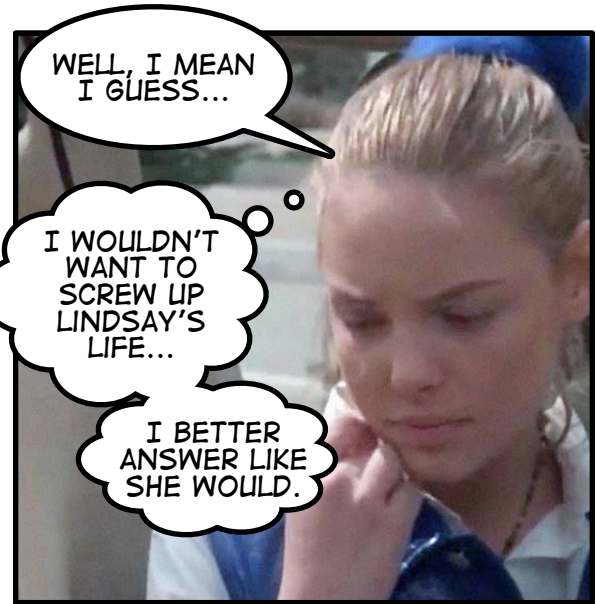
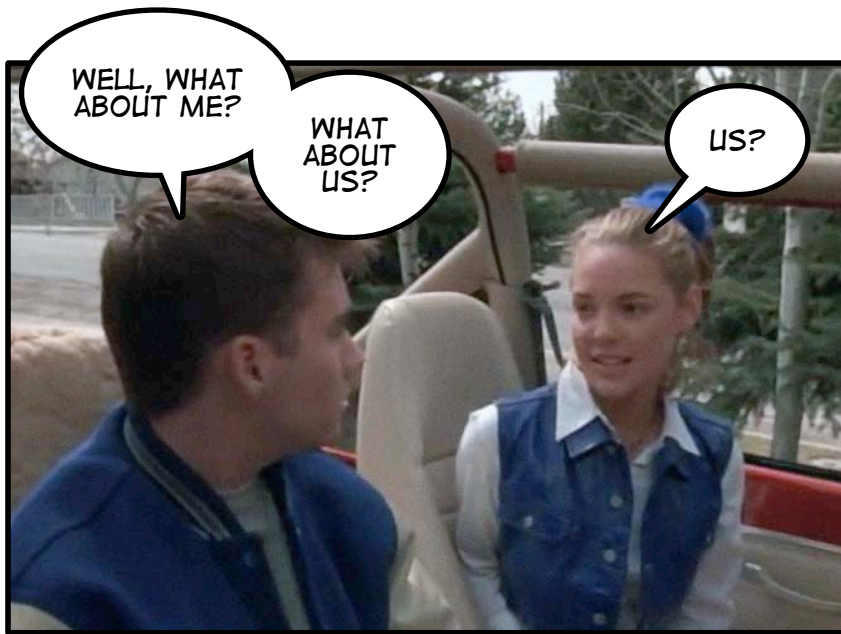
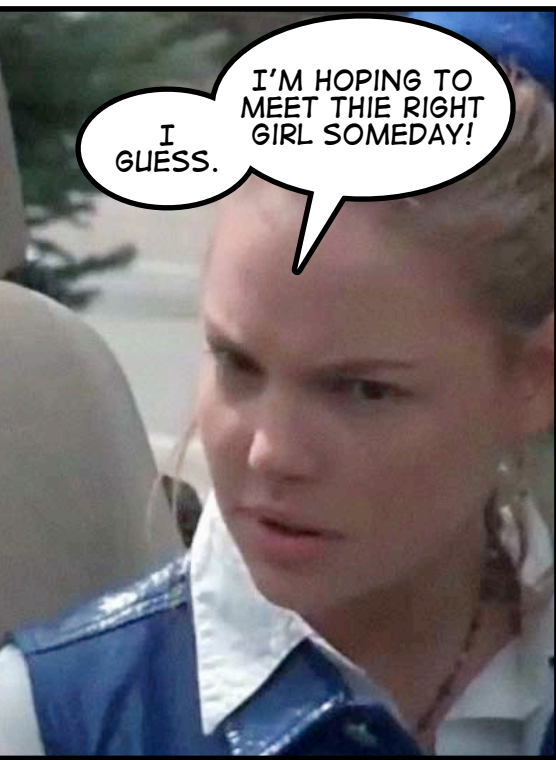


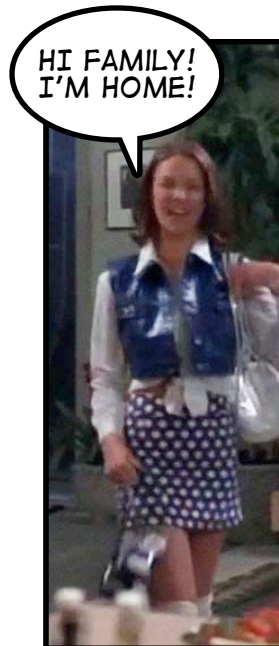
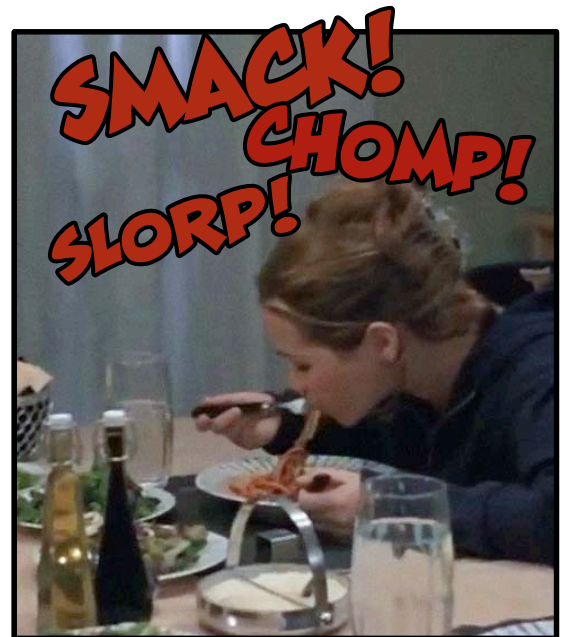
YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL,
LINDSAY!

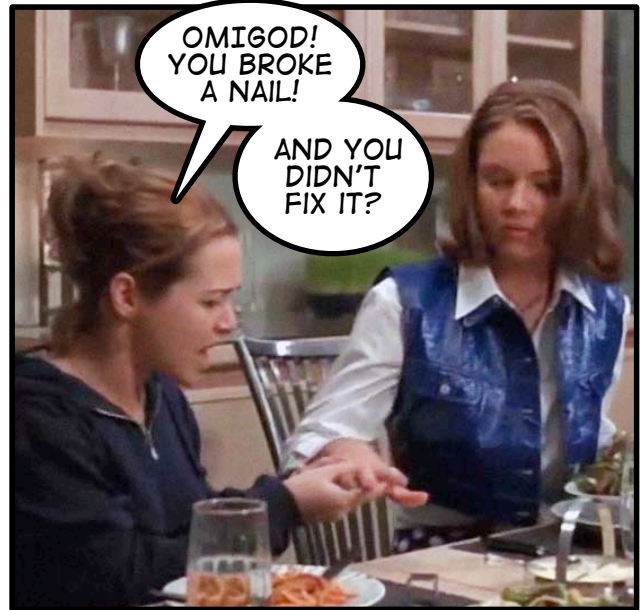


DO YOU EVER
THINK ABOUT...

KIDS?
GETTING
MARRIED?









C'MON! WE GOTTA TALK!

HEY!



I'M REALLY STARTING TO THINK SOMETHING'S SCREWY!

YOU MEAN MORE THAN IT ALREADY IS?



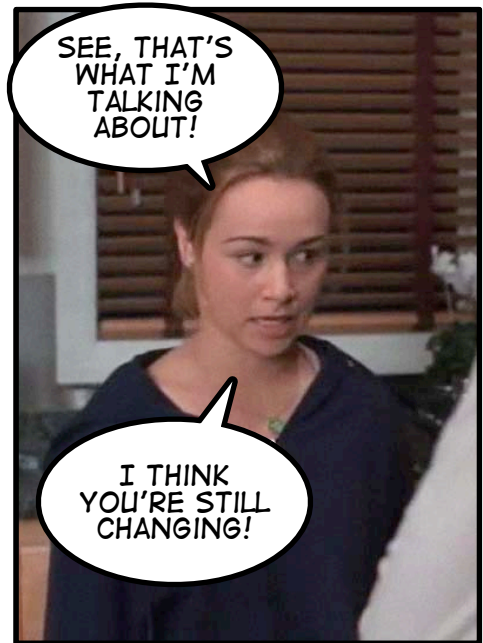
I'M NOT KIDDING! YOU LET A BOY KISS YOU!

DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S WEIRD?



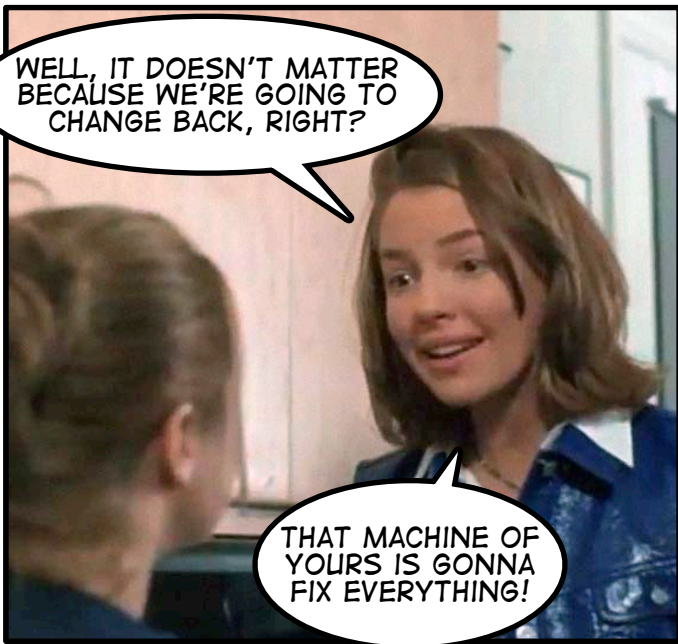
GOOD WEIRD?

OR BAD WEIRD?



SEE, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!

I THINK YOU'RE STILL CHANGING!



WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO CHANGE BACK, RIGHT?

THAT MACHINE OF YOURS IS GONNA FIX EVERYTHING!



I'VE BEEN WORKING HARD ALL DAY ON IT!



SO IS IT DONE?

CAN I SEE IT?





LINDSAY IS IN DENNY PETERSEN'S BODY.

HE CAME BY TODAY.



I KNOW.

ME MET.



WHAT WORRIED ME IS THAT HE SEEMED LIKE HE WAS LOSING TOUCH WITH HIS IDENTITY.

I CAN ONLY GUESS THAT THE WEAKER THE MIND, THE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE IT IS TO BEING OVERWRITTEN BY THE NEW BODY.



ARE YOU WORRIED YOUR SISTER MIGHT BE LOST FOREVER?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. SHE'S A NITWIT.



DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! SHE'S HORRIBLE! BESIDES, WHEN WE REVERSE EVERYTHING, SHE'LL BE FINE.

NOW, I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MYSELF, BECAUSE OF MY GENIUS INTELLECT.

I HAVE A MIND LIKE A STEEL TRAP, AND I KNOW WHO I AM.



IT'S YOU I'M WORRIED ABOUT.

I NEED YOU TO FOCUS AND REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE, AND WHAT'S HAPPENED.



I MIGHT FORGET WHO I AM?

NOT IF YOU CONCENTRATE. JUST DON'T GIVE IN TO LINDSAY'S BODY.

GOOD NIGHT!



MORE SPAGHETTI FOR US, I GUESS.

IN SEARCH OF REAL TG FLAVOR?

Why not try...

JOE SIX PACK SITE

THE MANLY TG SITE



BOOKS!



FICTION!



COMICS!



EXCLUSIVE SITES!

and a whole
lot more – at
sixpacksite.com

THE NEXT DAY,
AT SCHOOL...

HONEST, MR.
FILKINS. I'M
SORRY.

IT WAS AN
ACCIEDNT.

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
DOES TO MY
BUDGET?

I'M GOING TO
HAVE TO BUY
GENERIC
HYDROCHLORIC
ACID!



I'M SO SORRY,
MR. FILKINS! BUT
I'M WORKING ON
THIS **REALLY**
IMPORTANT
PROJECT!

I DON'T HAVE
A CHOICE, MS.
MCKENZIE.

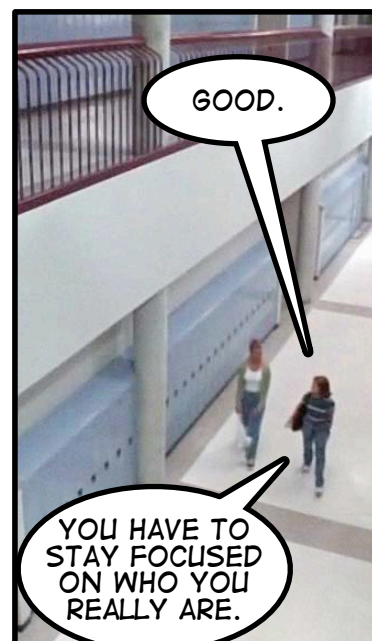
PLEEEASE?

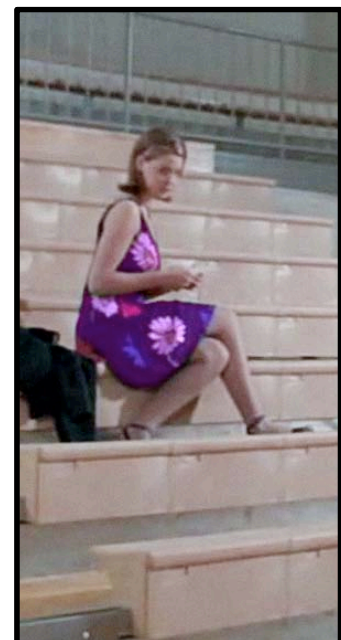
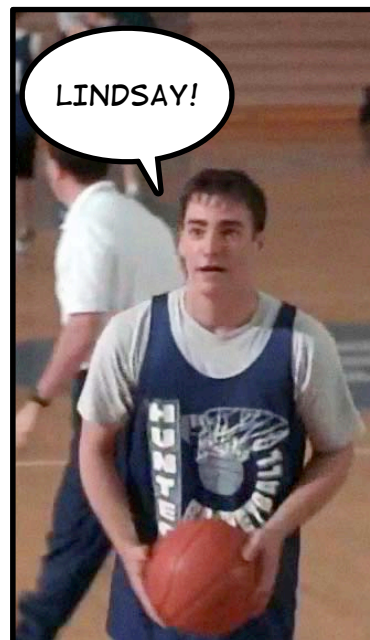
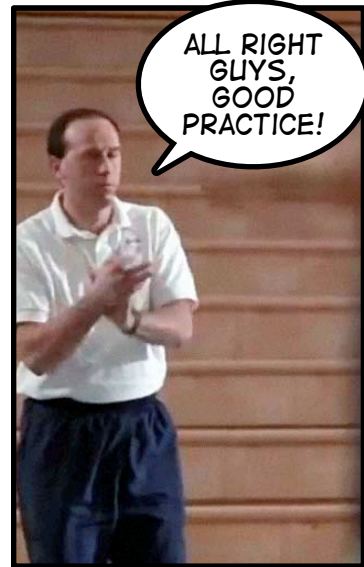
IT'S
REEEEAALLY
IMPORTANT TO
ME!

OOOH.
BOOBIES!

YOU AREN'T
ALLOWED TO USE
LAB ROOM
EQUIPMENT
ANYMORE.

WELL, IF I
PERSONALLY
SUPERVISED... MAYBE
WE CAN WORK
SOMETHING OUT.







DO NOT KISS HIM.

HEY.

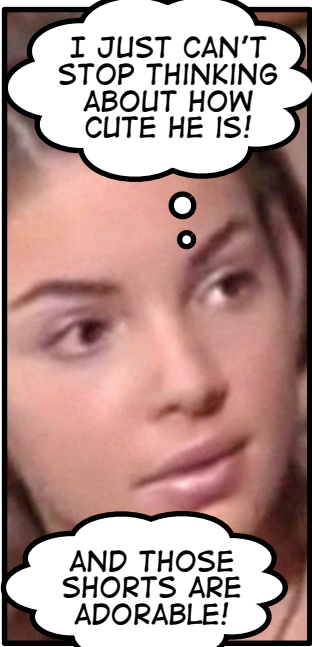
SO.

HOW'S IT HANGIN'?



I GOT A JOB AT THE HARDWARE STORE AND SOLD MY CAR!

I'M GONNA SAVE UP SO WHEN WE GET MARRIED WE HAVE OUR OWN PLACE!



I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW CUTE HE IS!

AND THOSE SHORTS ARE ADORABLE!



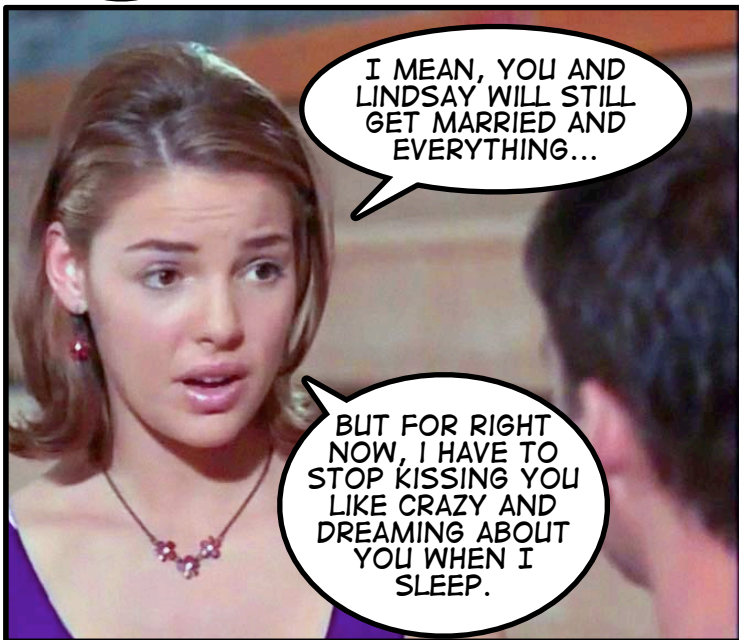
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE!

UM, MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T SEE MUCH OF EACH OTHER FOR NOW, JOSH.



I TOLD MY FOLKS I'M GOING TO MOVE OUT AND...

WHAT'D YOU SAY?



I MEAN, YOU AND LINDSAY WILL STILL GET MARRIED AND EVERYTHING...

BUT FOR RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO STOP KISSING YOU LIKE CRAZY AND DREAMING ABOUT YOU WHEN I SLEEP.



UH...



THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...



I MEAN, I'M ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT YOU.

ABOUT HOW AWESOME YOUR KISSES ARE, AND HOW I CAN LOOK SEXY FOR YOU...



I HAVE TO TRULIE TO MYSELF, JOSH.



AND THE TRUTH IS I'M NOT REALLY YOUR GIRLFRIEND.



OH.

ARE YOU SEEING SOMEONE ELSE?

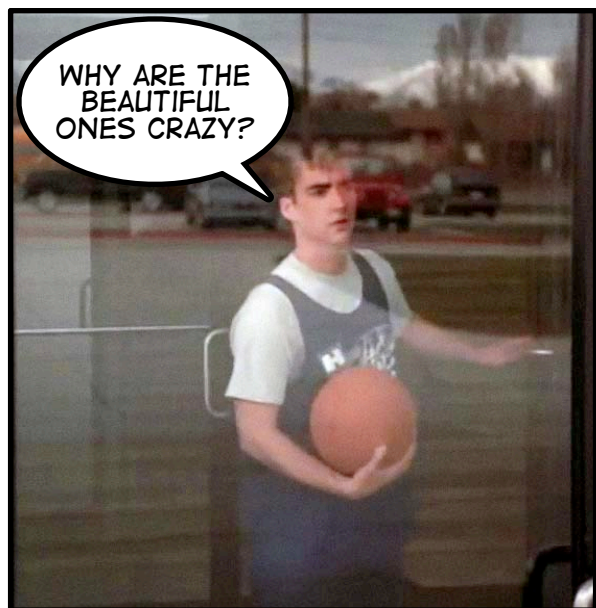


NO! I'M NOT GAY!

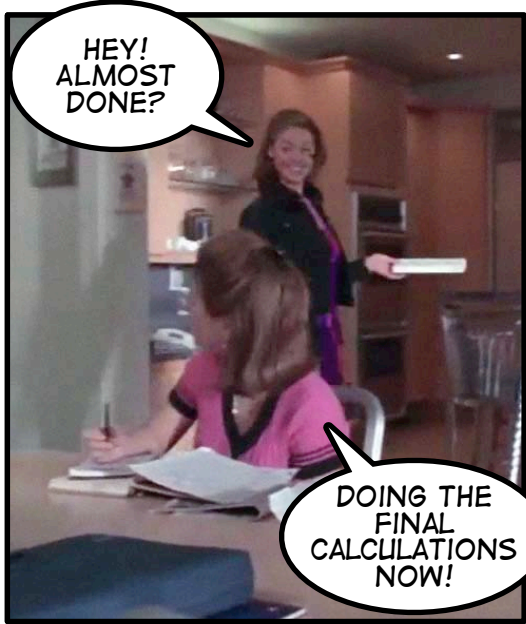
LINDSAY'S LITTLE BROTHER TELLS ME EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY REAL SOON.



SO JUST HANG TIGHT!



WHY ARE THE BEAUTIFUL ONES CRAZY?

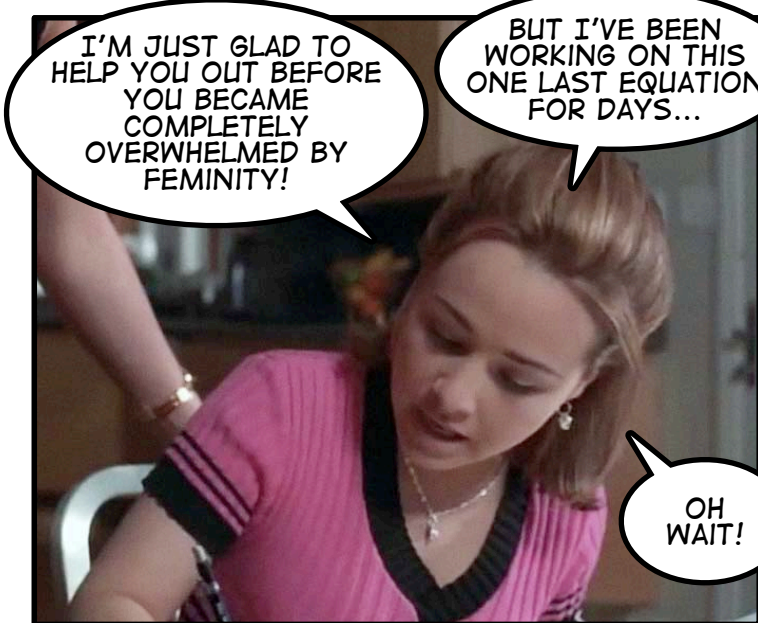


HEY!
ALMOST
DONE?

DOING THE
FINAL
CALCULATIONS
NOW!



I MEAN, IT'S NOT
LIKE THIS IS A
CHALLENGE FOR
SOMEONE OF MY
IMMENSE
INTELLECT...



I'M JUST GLAD TO
HELP YOU OUT BEFORE
YOU BECAME
COMPLETELY
OVERWHELMED BY
FEMINITY!

BUT I'VE BEEN
WORKING ON THIS
ONE LAST EQUATION
FOR DAYS...

OH
WAIT!



I SOLVED IT!
I SOLVED IT!

SQUEEE!



MY MACHINE
WILL BE
WORKING BY
TOMORROW!



TOMORROW?

I CAN'T
WAIT!

YIPPEE!

THE NEXT MORNING...

BRRRING!!!



I HATE WAKING UP SO EARLY.

JUST TO GET ALL MADE UP AND DRESSED.

I WON'T MISS THAT...



LINDSAY'S DRESS FOR THE DANCE...

SHE'LL LOOK REALLY GOOD IN IT, I BET...



G'MORNING!



GOOD MORNING, MOM!



HEY! HELP ME GET THIS TO THE JEEP!





YOU HAVE FUN TONIGHT, GIRLS!

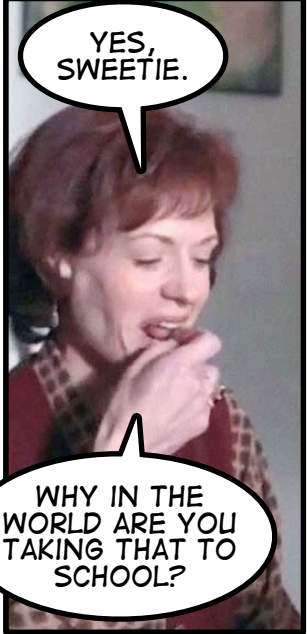
I REMEMBER MY FIRST DANCE...



THANKS, DAD. I'M GOING TO MISS YOU GUYS.

WAIT. NO. I MEAN I WON'T MISS YOU GUYS.

BUT I WOULD, IF I WERE NEVER GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



YES, SWEETIE.

WHY IN THE WORLD ARE YOU TAKING THAT TO SCHOOL?

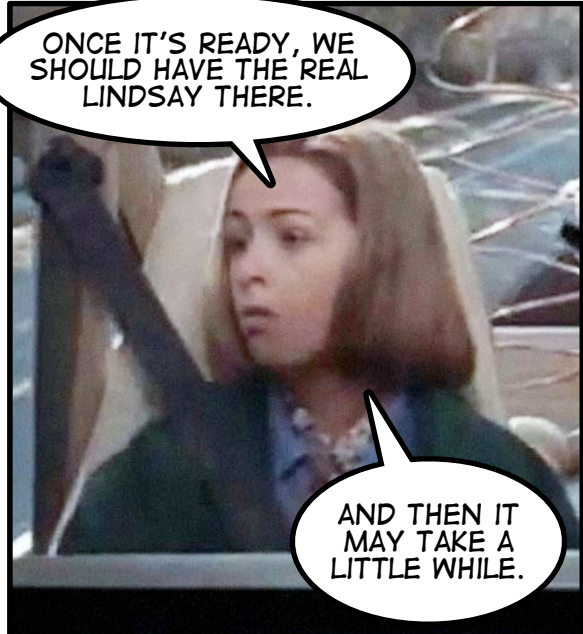


SHOW & TELL.



OKAY. HERE'S THE PLAN.

IT TAKES ABOUT EIGHT HOURS FOR THIS PUPPY TO WARM UP.



ONCE IT'S READY, WE SHOULD HAVE THE REAL LINDSAY THERE.

AND THEN IT MAY TAKE A LITTLE WHILE.



SO BY THE DANCE, EVERYTHING SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMAL.



OUR RETURN TO MANHOOD!



OH, LOOK. IT'S LINDSAY.

I GUESS YOU MADE TIME FOR US TODAY!

YEAH, LIKE, WHAT'S THE DEAL?



SORRY.

BUT YOUR OLD FRIEND LINDSAY WILL SOON BE BACK LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED.



WELL, NO OFFENSE..

BUT EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND...

YOU'RE STILL A LOT NICER TO US NOW.



FRANKLY, YOU USED TO AN ASS, LINDSAY.

YAH!

NO ONE LIKED THAT.



LINDSAY!

STOP GOOFING OFF!

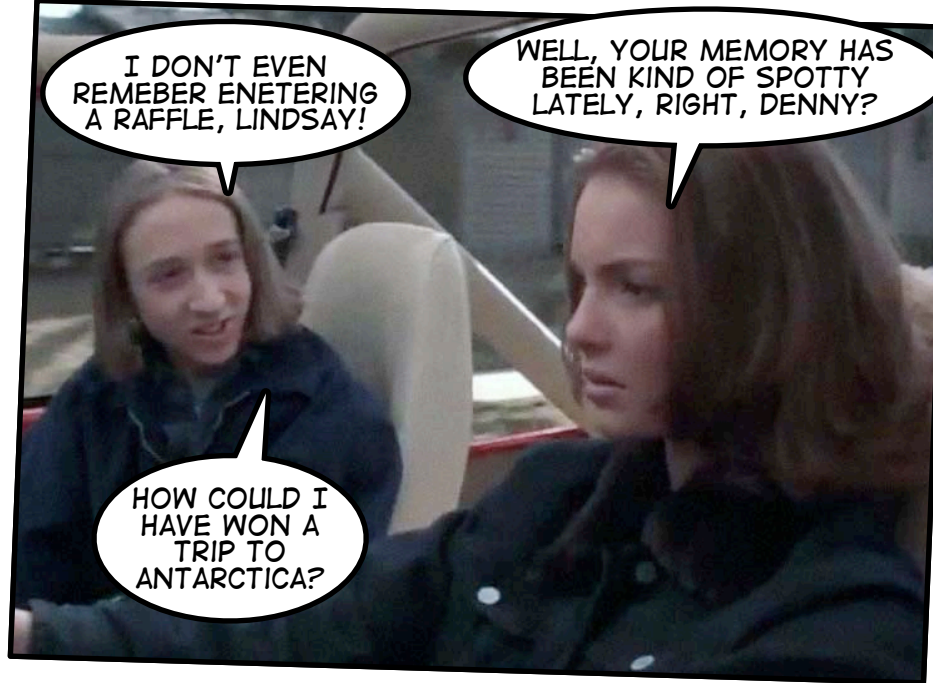


LIKE I KEEP SAYING, YOU NEED TO FOCUS!

WE'RE TOO CLOSE!




"FOCUS."

A scene from the movie 'The Hot Chick' showing Lindsay Lohan and Denny Miller in a car. Lindsay is on the left, looking towards Denny on the right. They are both wearing dark jackets.

I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER ENTERING A RAFFLE, LINDSAY!

WELL, YOUR MEMORY HAS BEEN KIND OF SPOTTY LATELY, RIGHT, DENNY?

HOW COULD I HAVE WON A TRIP TO ANTARCTICA?


A green highway sign with white text. The sign is rectangular and mounted on a metal post. The background shows a road and some trees under a cloudy sky.

Peoria Street 1/2
Chambers Road 2 1/2
D.I.A. 32

...SO WHO KNOWS?


BUT WE CAN'T MISS YOUR FLIGHT!

BACK AT SCHOOL...

A scene from the movie 'The Hot Chick' showing Lindsay Lohan sitting at a table in a school meeting. She is wearing a grey and blue sweater. Two adults, a man and a woman, are sitting across from her at the table.

YOU'RE THE MENTAL HEALTH PEOPLE?

YES. YOU WANTED TO SEE US, MS. MCKENZIE?

A close-up shot of Lindsay Lohan. She is wearing a grey and blue sweater over a white collared shirt. She has a concerned expression.

YES. IT'S ABOUT MY SISTER. I'M WORRIED.

I THINK SHE'S GONE INSANE, AND YOU MAY NEED TO TAKE HER AWAY AND LOCK HER UP.

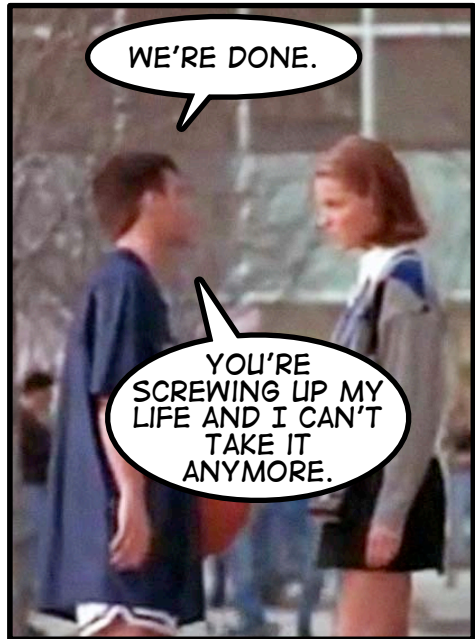
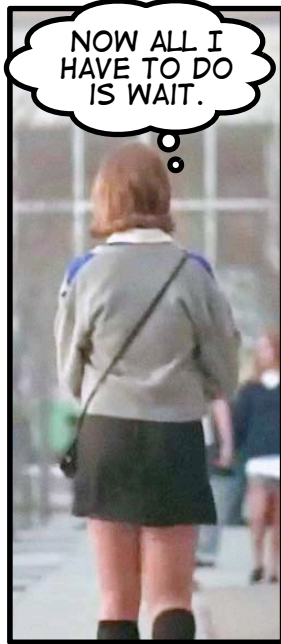
A scene from the movie 'The Hot Chick' showing the man and woman from the previous panel sitting at the table. The man is on the left, wearing a suit and glasses. The woman is on the right, wearing a white blouse. They are both looking towards Lindsay.

SHE CLAIMS SHE'S REALLY A BOY AND THINKS I'M ONE, TOO.

SHE'S BEEN BUILDING DANGEROUS MACHINES AND TRIED TO BRING THEM TO SCHOOL.

IT SOUNDS SERIOUS.

VERY SERIOUS.





HEY LINDSAY!

HI GUYS! DID I MISS VOTING FOR QUEEN?



OHMIGAAAWD! WE NEARLY FORGOT!

LET'S GO!



VOTE AS MANY TIMES AS YOU CAN, GIRLS!

KEWL! DEMOCRACY!



OKAY. I KNOW LINDSAY IS A FINALIST AND NEEDS TO GO TO THE HALFTIME TONIGHT.

I BETTER GO GET CHANGED FOR THE GAME.



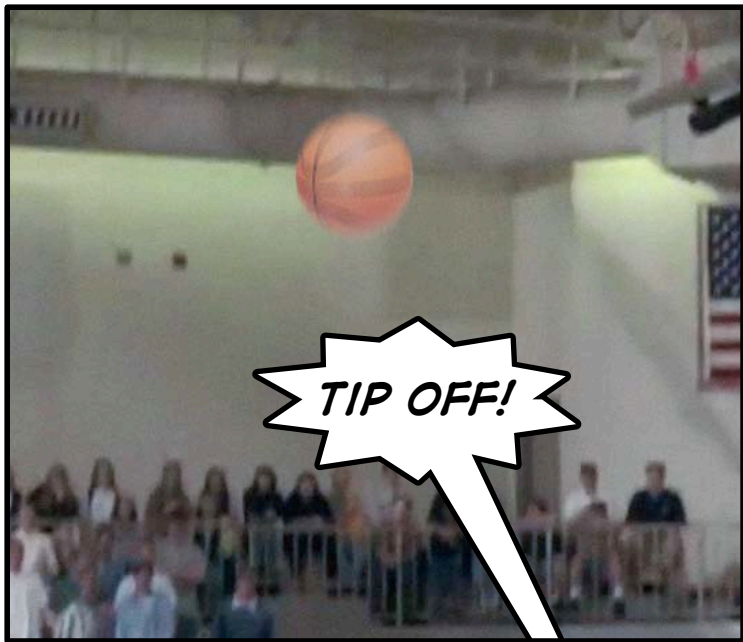
I BET THEY'VE NABBED JIMMY BY NOW.



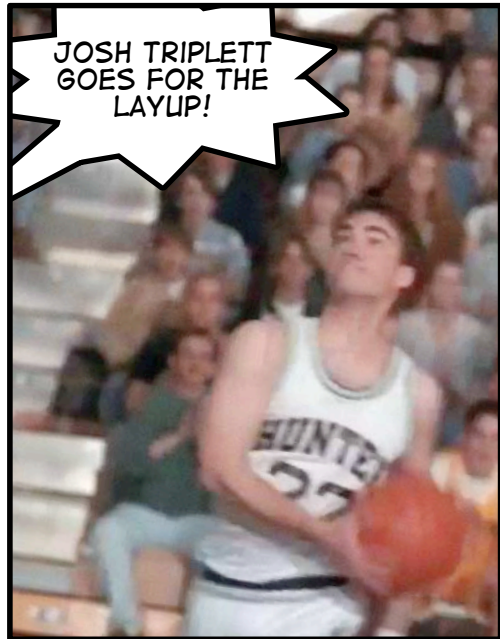
I HOPE THIS WASN'T A MISTAKE.

I KNOW I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO BEING DENNY SOON ENOUGH.

AND I'LL HAVE HELL TO PAY WHEN THEY LET JIMMY OUT.



TIP OFF!



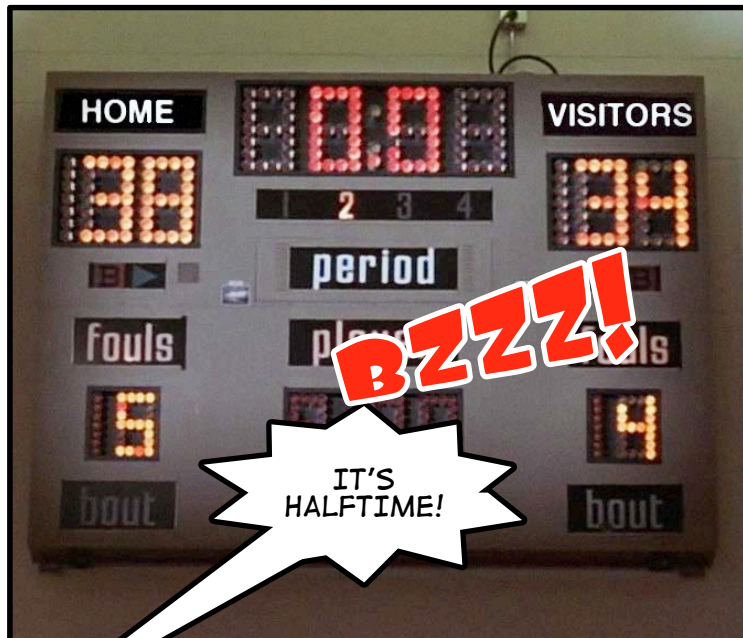
JOSH TRIPLETT GOES FOR THE LAYUP!



THAT'S TWO!



GO SPORTS TEAM!



IT'S HALFTIME!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

HERE ARE THE FINALISTS FOR QUEEN OF THE WINTER DANCE!



WOW!

THIS IS SO...

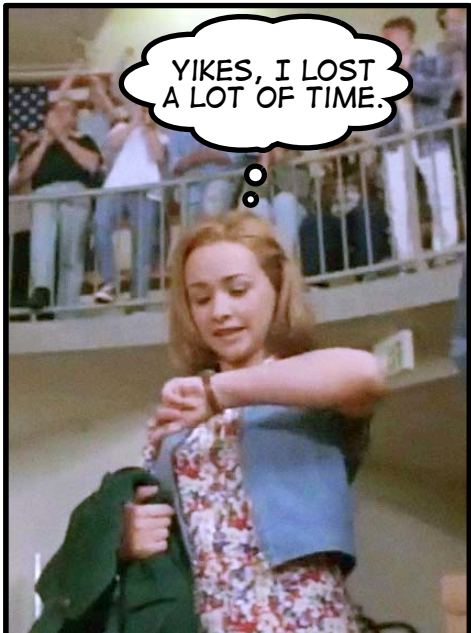


AWKWARD.

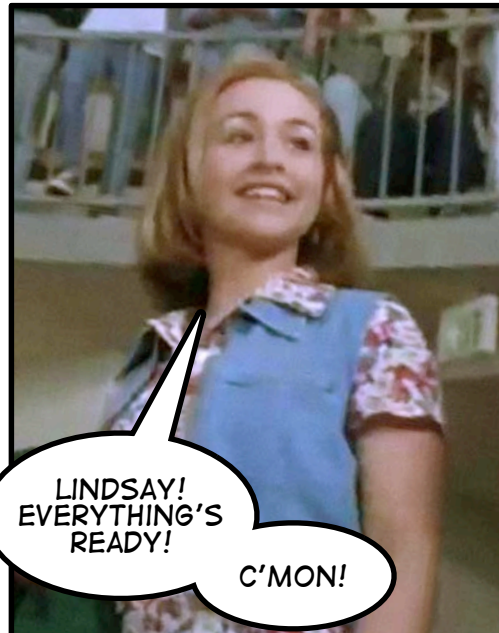


I BET LINDSAY WOULD HAVE REALLY WANTED TO BE HERE.

EVEN IF THESE GIRLS ARE ALL SLUTS.



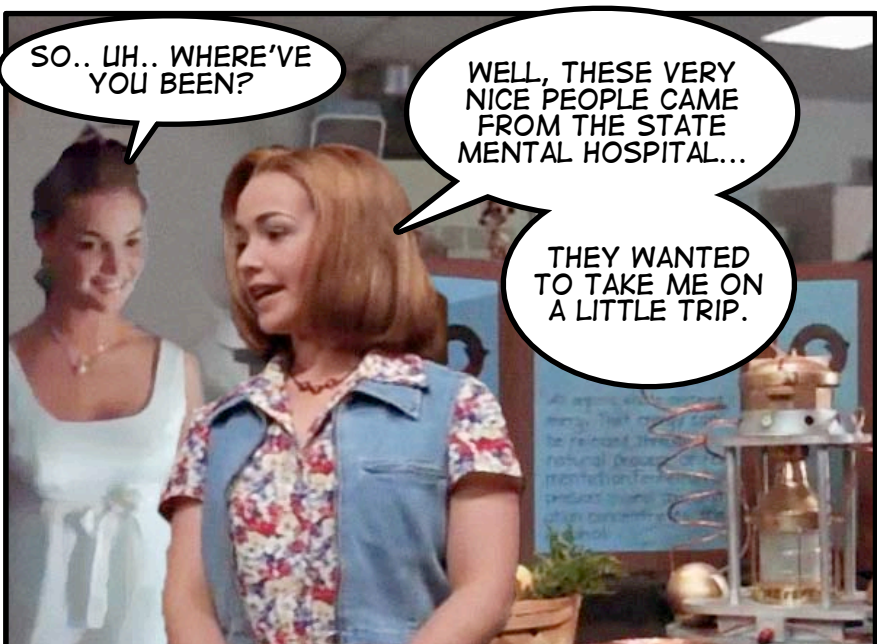
YIKES, I LOST A LOT OF TIME.



LINDSAY! EVERYTHING'S READY!
C'MON!



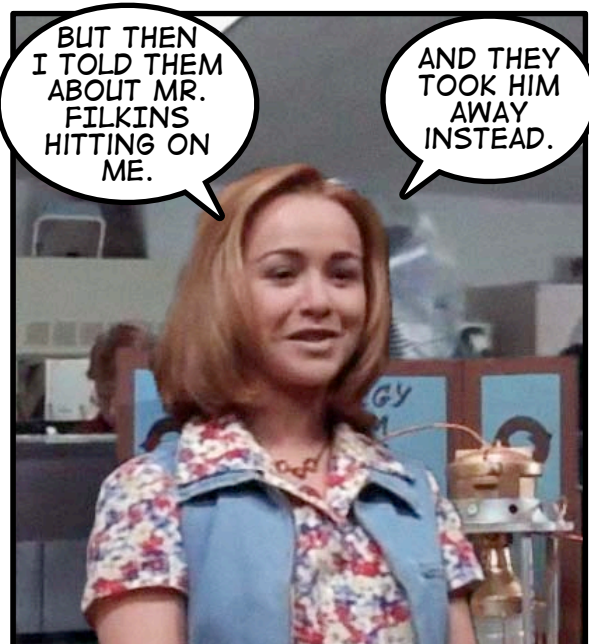
UH OH.



SO.. UH.. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

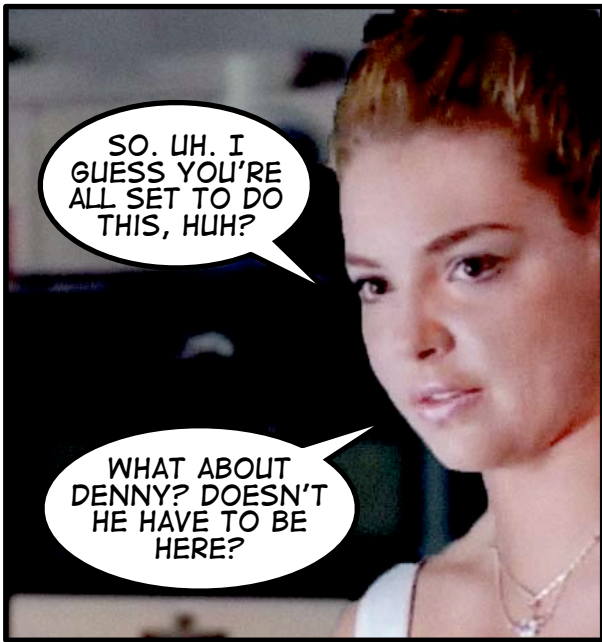
WELL, THESE VERY NICE PEOPLE CAME FROM THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL...

THEY WANTED TO TAKE ME ON A LITTLE TRIP.



BUT THEN I TOLD THEM ABOUT MR. FILKINS HITTING ON ME.

AND THEY TOOK HIM AWAY INSTEAD.

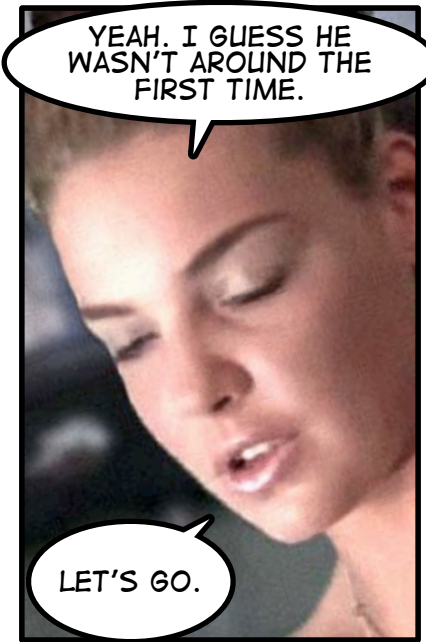


SO. UH. I GUESS YOU'RE ALL SET TO DO THIS, HUH?

WHAT ABOUT DENNY? DOESN'T HE HAVE TO BE HERE?



WHY WOULD DENNY HAVE TO BE HERE?

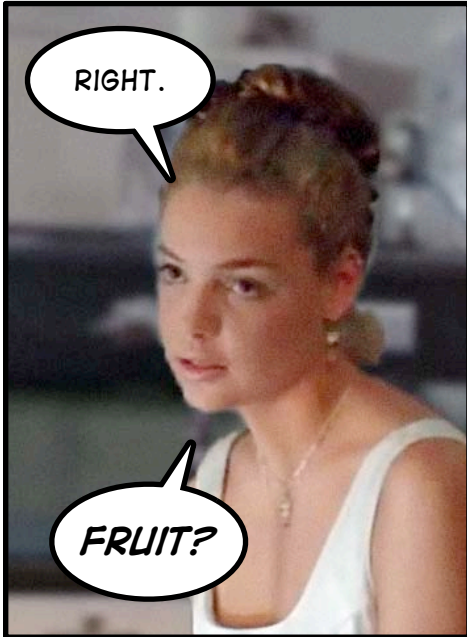


YEAH. I GUESS HE WASN'T AROUND THE FIRST TIME.

LET'S GO.



OKAY, SO TO START, WE NEED SOME FRUIT.



RIGHT.

FRUIT?



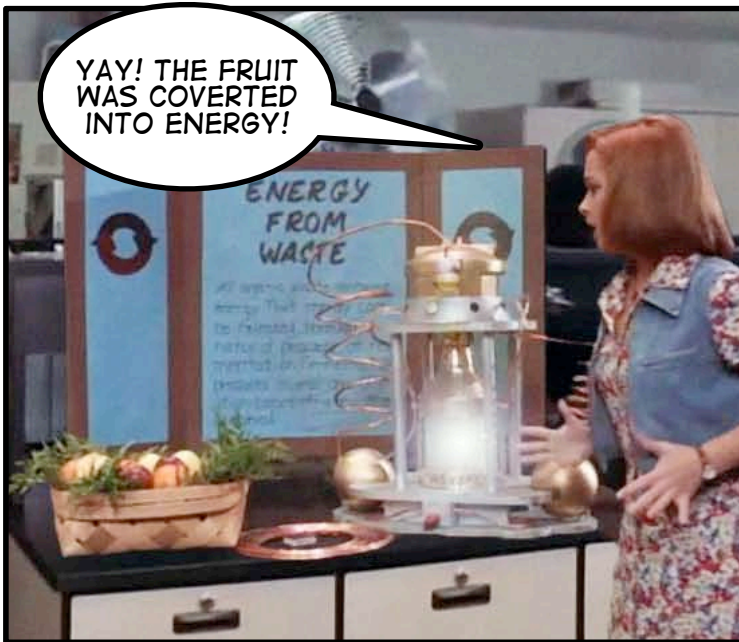
YOU PUT THE FRUIT IN THE BASIN...

TURN IT ON AND...

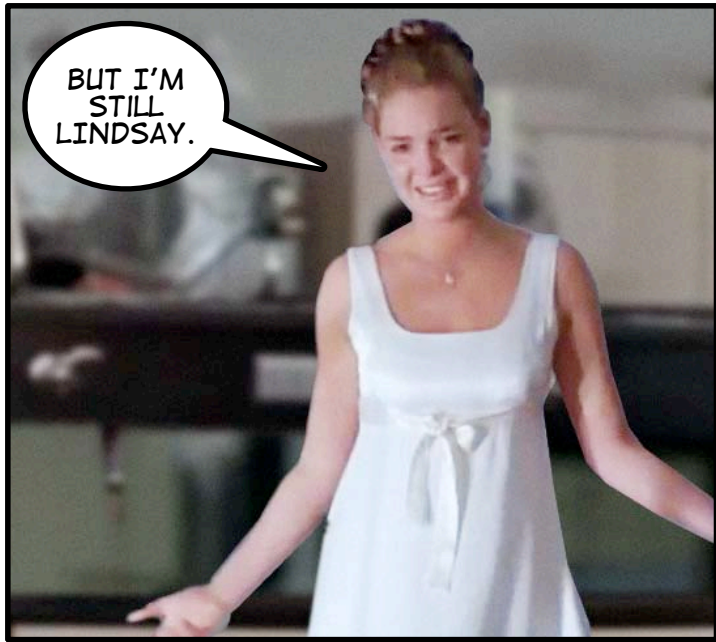


BZZK!

FRRRT!



YAY! THE FRUIT WAS COVERED INTO ENERGY!

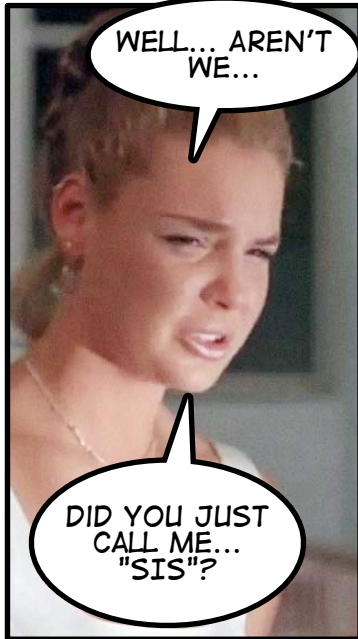


BUT I'M STILL LINDSAY.



OOOO... KAY.

WHO WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, SIS?



WELL... AREN'T WE...

DID YOU JUST CALL ME... "SIS"?



WAIT A MINUTE...



DO YOU KNOW ANYONE NAMED "JIMMY"?



SHOULD I?

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



YOU DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME IF YOU LIKED MY SCIENCE PROJECT!

THE DANCE THAT NIGHT WAS WONDERFUL...



THE DECORATIONS WERE HORRIBLE.



THE BAND SLICKED.



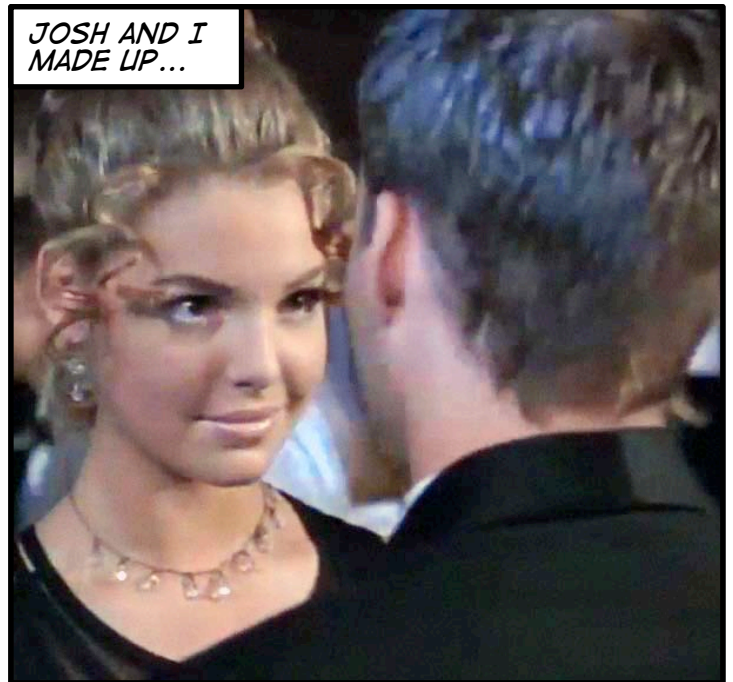
THE CROWD WAS DEAD.



BUT MY NEW FRIENDS WERE THERE.



JOSH AND I MADE UP...



A close-up shot of a young woman with reddish hair, smiling broadly. She is wearing a red glove on her right hand, which is raised. The background is dark with blue bokeh lights.

JENNY CAME
TO HER FIRST
DANCE, TOO.

A young man in a dark suit and tie is dancing with the young woman in a red dress. They are in a crowded room with other people in formal attire.

DENNY EVEN
CAME.

A young man in a dark suit is dancing with the young woman in a red dress. They are in a crowded room with other people in formal attire.


"JENNY &
DENNY"

A young man in a dark suit is dancing with the young woman in a red dress. They are in a crowded room with other people in formal attire.

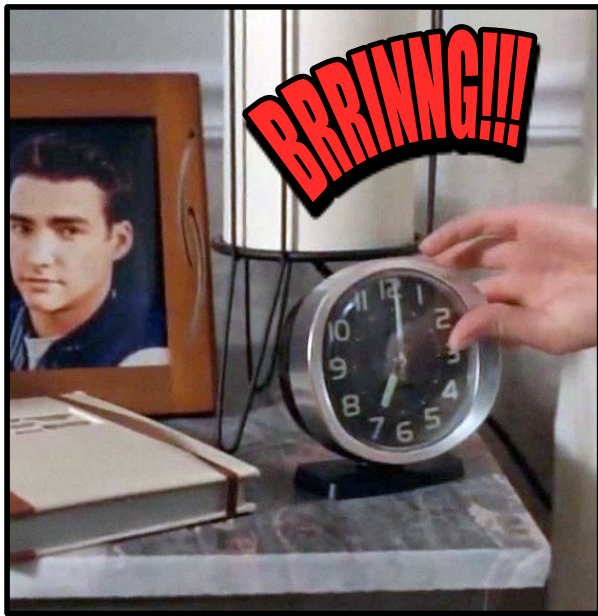
IT HAS A
RING TO IT.

A young man in a dark suit is kissing a young woman on the cheek. She is wearing a tiara and holding a bouquet of flowers. They are in a crowded room with other people in formal attire.

YEAH, I WON QUEEN.

A close-up shot of a young woman with blonde, curly hair, smiling. She is wearing a black dress and a necklace. A young man in a dark suit is visible in the foreground, looking towards her.

I WAS KINDA
GOING TO BE
LINDSAY NOW,
I GUESS.



BRRING!!!



AS NEAR AS I CAN
FIGURE THINGS...

JIMMY BECAME JENNY MENTALLY AS WELL AS PHYSICALLY.



JIMMY STARTED OUT TRYING TO RE-BUILD HIS REALITY ALTERING MACHINE...



BUT BEFORE LONG, HE WAS JENNY...WHO WAS BUILDING HER 9TH GRADE SCIENCE PROJECT.



"WASTE INTO ENERGY."

SO, BEGRUDGINGLY, I'VE LEARNED TO ACCEPT BEING LINDSAY MCKENZIE.



I HAD TO GIVE UP MY OLD LIFE AS CHESS CLUB TREASURER.



I'D NEVER GET TO EAGLE SCOUT.



OR BE A PALADIN WITH +12 CHARM POINTS.



SUCH WAS MY FATE.



THE NEW DENNY SEEMS TO BE OKAY WITH THINGS.



HE'S DATING JENNY AND SEEMS HAPPY.



AND JENNY'S
HAPPY, TOO.



SHE'S KINDA
BOY CRAZY,
ACTUALLY.



!!!



WHOO-EE!

LOOKIN'
FIIINE!



TRUTH BE TOLD...



EVEN IF THEY
WEREN'T HAPPY...



EVEN IF THEY WERE MISERABLE...



HEY, JEN.

HEY, JOSH.

WHAT CAN I DO?



DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH.

I'M STILL DOING ALL I CAN.



I MEAN, I AM TAKING SCIENCE.



HOW HARD CAN BUILDING A REALITY BENDING MACHINE BE?

I DON'T LET ANYTHING DISTRACT ME FROM MY FOCUS.



HEY GUYS.

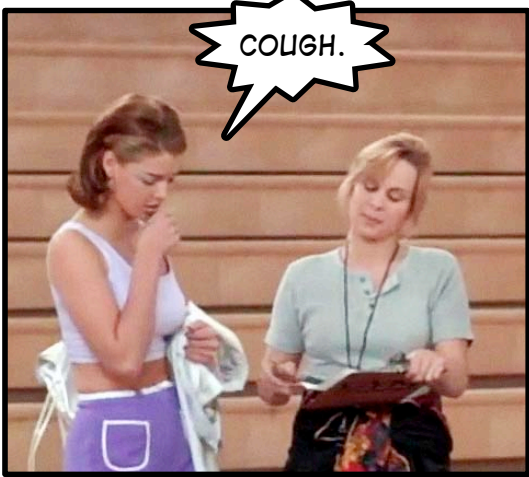


I'M TOO SICK AND CAN'T DO P.E. TODAY.

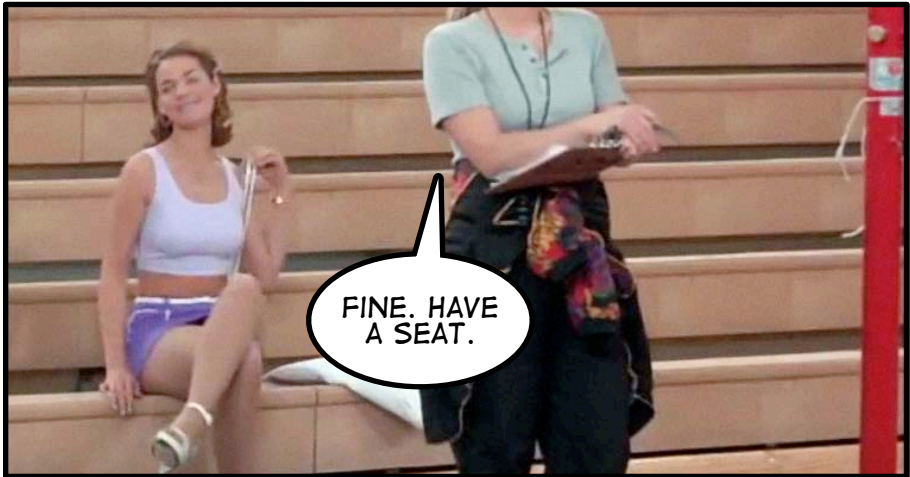


FOR THREE WEEKS NOW, LINDSAY?

COUGH.



FINE. HAVE A SEAT.



I'VE BEEN ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS.



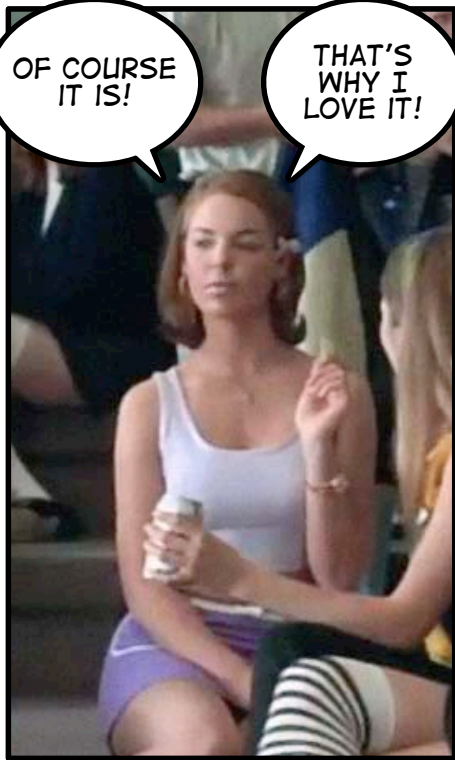
OHMIGOD! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT DRESS?

IT'S SOOOO CUTE!





IT'S NOT TOO SHORT?



OF COURSE IT IS!

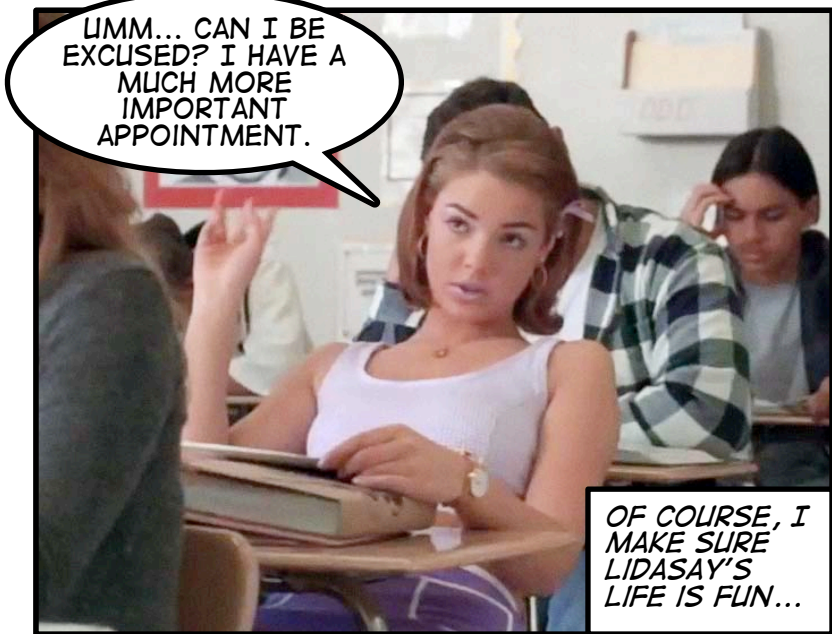
THAT'S WHY I LOVE IT!



HEY, BABÉ!

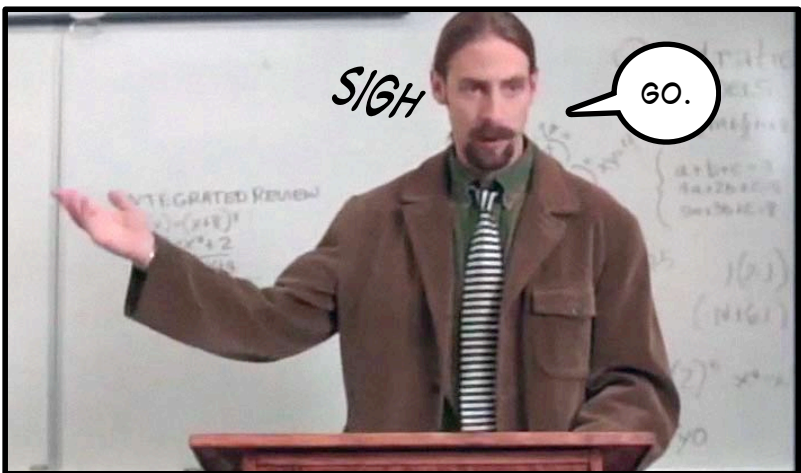
OOOH, JOSHIÉ!

ALSO, I MAKE SURE THAT JENNY IS WELL ADJUSTED TO HER NEW LIFE...



UMM... CAN I BE EXCUSED? I HAVE A MUCH MORE IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT.

OF COURSE, I MAKE SURE LIDASAY'S LIFE IS FUN...



SIGH

GO.

I MEAN, SHE MIGHT GET THIS BODY BACK, SOMEDAY, RIGHT?



SO I MAKE SURE I LIVE THE LIFE SHE WOULD HAVE.

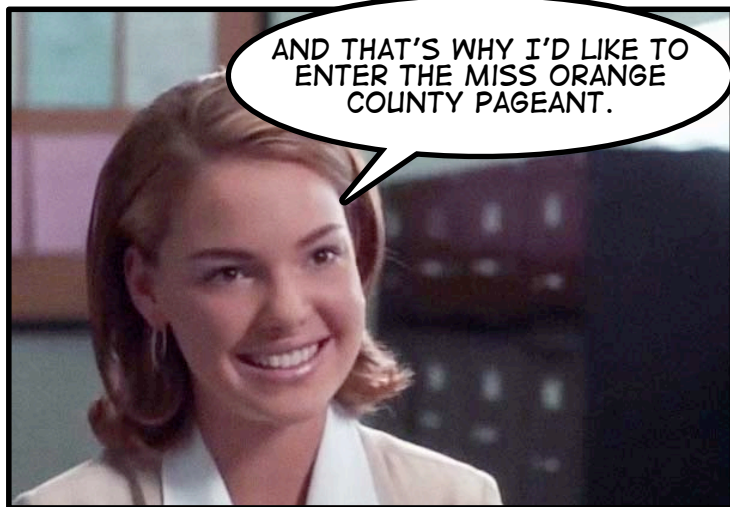


IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.



...AND I REALLY THINK YOUNG GIRLS WILL USE ME AS AN INSPIRATION.

AND THAT'S WHY I'D LIKE TO ENTER THE MISS ORANGE COUNTY PAGEANT.

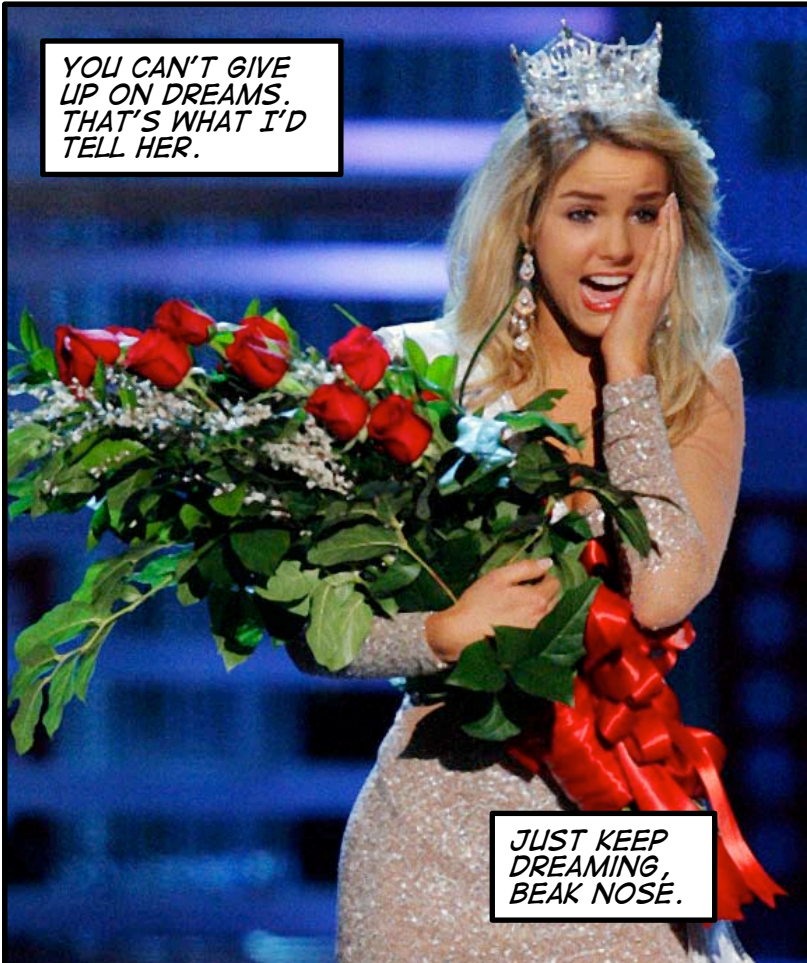


I WORK HARD TO BE THE BEST LINDSAY I CAN BE.



SHE HAS A SHOT AT GETTING THIS BODY BACK. IT COULD HAPPEN.

YOU CAN'T GIVE UP ON DREAMS. THAT'S WHAT I'D TELL HER.



JUST KEEP DREAMING, BEAK NOSE.