

# The Video Game 2

*THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE*

Start

By KaraComet

YEP!  
HANG ON, I'M  
COMING!

BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!





HEY THERE!  
IS THIS... ARE  
YOU JOSH?

THAT'S  
ME. WHAT'S  
UP?

I'VE BEEN  
ASSIGNED  
TO YOUR  
DORM.



DONTE,  
BUT YEAH,  
THAT'S ME.

OH, YEAH!  
YOU'RE DONNY,  
RIGHT?

OH! SORRY,  
MAN. I GUESS  
I HEARD THE  
LADY WRONG.

WOW!  
THIS PLACE  
IS HUGE!

I WAS  
EXPECTING  
TO LIVE IN A  
CLOSET FOR THE  
NEXT FIFTEEN  
WEEKS.

WELL, COME  
ON IN, MAN.  
MAKE YOURSELF  
AT HOME.

GOT  
RANDOMIZED  
INTO THE SUITE  
AS WELL, HUH?  
GOTTA LOVE IT.




WOW,  
DUDE. NICE  
SET UP.

ISN'T IT?  
I MOVED IN  
ABOUT A WEEK  
EARLY.

THE WEIGHTS  
ARE MINE, BUT THE  
REST CAME WITH  
THE ROOM.

FEEL FREE  
TO USE THEM IF  
YOU WANT.

THANKS,  
DUDE. YOU  
SEEM REALLY  
CHILL.



OH, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE POSTER. IF IT'S TOO MUCH, I CAN TAKE IT DOWN.

IT JUST HELPS WHEN I'M WORKIN' OUT.

OH, WOW!  
NO THAT'S... SHE'S FINE RIGHT WHERE SHE IS.

AWESOME.  
ALSO, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE A SPORTS GUY OR NOT...

BUT RUMOR HAS IT THAT THIS DORM IS WHERE RORY DANIELS STAYED BACK WHEN HE PLAYED FOR THE MORAYS.



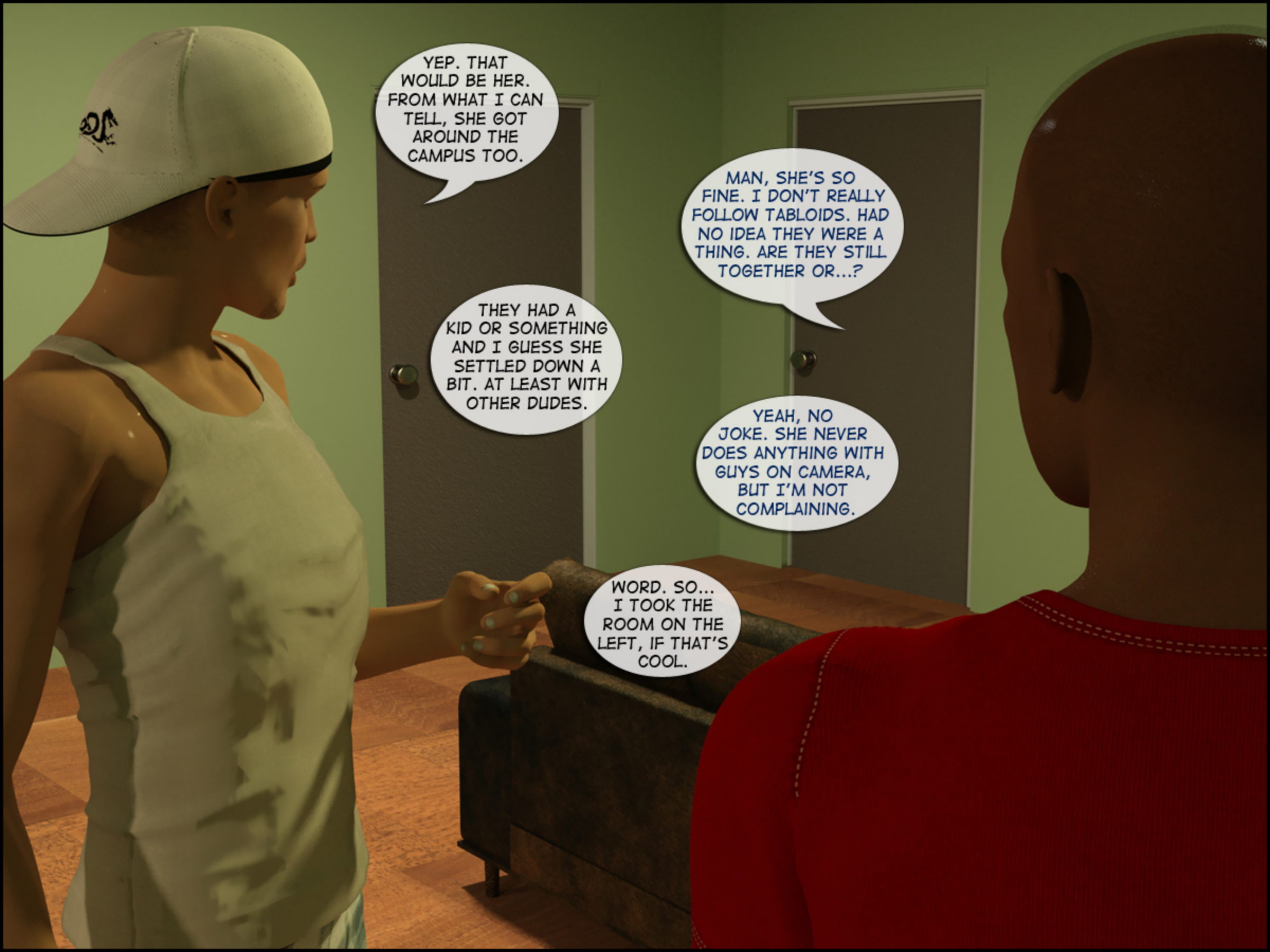
GET OUT!  
THIS IS WHERE  
THE LEGENDARY  
RORY DANIELS  
STAYED?

YEP, OR SO  
THAT'S WHAT  
I HEAR.

THAT'S CRAZY.  
I KNEW HE WENT  
HERE, THAT'S HALF  
THE REASON WHY  
I PICKED THIS  
SCHOOL.

TO TOP IT  
OFF, I GUESS  
HE STAYED IN THIS  
SUITE WITH HIS  
GIRLFRIEND, WHO  
HAPPENS TO BE  
DOUGIE DEE.

THE  
LESBIAN PORN  
STAR?



YEP. THAT WOULD BE HER. FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, SHE GOT AROUND THE CAMPUS TOO.

MAN, SHE'S SO FINE. I DON'T REALLY FOLLOW TABLOIDS. HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE A THING. ARE THEY STILL TOGETHER OR...?

THEY HAD A KID OR SOMETHING AND I GUESS SHE SETTLED DOWN A BIT. AT LEAST WITH OTHER DUDES.

YEAH, NO JOKE. SHE NEVER DOES ANYTHING WITH GUYS ON CAMERA, BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING.

WORD. SO... I TOOK THE ROOM ON THE LEFT, IF THAT'S COOL.



NAH, THAT'S COOL. LET ME GO UNPACK REAL QUICK AND WE'LL TALK SOME MORE.

SOUND GOOD?


SOUNDS GOOD, MY DUDE.

I GOT SOME BEER, YOU DRINK?

YEAH. HOOK ME UP WITH WHATEVER.


HMM...






SO THIS  
MIGHT BE WHERE  
DOUGIE DEE GOT  
IT ON. HOW  
SURREAL.

HOPEFULLY  
THESE SHEETS  
ARE NEW...



THIS IS SO NICE.  
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO  
HAVE MY OWN SPACE  
FOR THE NEXT THREE  
MONTHS.

EVERYONE  
SAID DORM  
ROOMS WERE  
SMALL...



I WONDER IF  
RORY OR DOUGIE LEFT  
ANYTHING BEHIND... IF  
THEY DID, IT WOULD  
PROBABLY BE WORTH  
A SMALL FORTUNE...

creeeak

A 3D-rendered scene of a room. In the foreground, the back of a character's head and shoulder is visible, wearing a red garment with white stitching. The room has green walls and a brown carpet. On the left, a framed picture hangs on the wall. In the center, there is a tall, empty wooden bookshelf. To the right of the bookshelf is a small wooden nightstand with a glowing light strip on top. A speech bubble above the nightstand contains the text "WHAT THE DEUCE?".

WHAT THE  
DEUCE?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, stands in a doorway on the left side of the frame. She has her right hand on her head. The room is dimly lit, with a green wall and a brown carpet. In the background, there is a window with a white frame, a dark wooden shelving unit, and a nightstand with a glowing blue light. A bed with a dark green blanket is partially visible on the right. Three speech bubbles are present: one near the woman's head, one in the middle of the room, and one on the carpet.

YO,  
JOSH, GET  
IN HERE!

COME  
CHECK THIS  
SHIT OUT!

WHAT'S  
UP DUDE?  
SOMETHING  
WRONG?



THERE'S LIKE  
SOME STRANGE ASS  
GLOW COMING FROM  
THE NIGHT STAND.

OH, WORD?  
WHAT IS IT? THIS  
PLACE HASN'T  
BEEN OCCUPIED  
FOR LIKE FOUR  
YEARS.

I DON'T  
KNOW MAN BUT  
IT'S WEIRD.  
CHECK IT.



RIGHT THERE.  
I SWEAR, IT WAS  
LIT UP LIKE A  
CHRISTMAS TREE  
A MINUTE AGO.

WHERE?

MAYBE  
THE SUN WAS  
REFLECTING  
OFF OF SOME-  
THING.



HUH...

IS THAT  
A GEN ONE  
PLAYBOX  
GAME?

I THINK SO.  
BUT I'VE NEVER  
HEARD OF THAT  
TITLE BEFORE.

PLAYBOX  
THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE

IS THE NEW  
PLAYBOX EVEN  
BACKWARDS  
COMPATABLE FOR  
GEN ONE?

I THINK WITH  
SOME GAMES,  
MAYBE. BUT I  
DOUBT IT WOULD  
WORK WITH THIS.  
OH WELL.

FINISH GETTING  
YOUR STUFF UNPACKED,  
I GOT SOMETHING TO  
SHOW YA THAT I FOUND  
IN MY ROOM WHEN I  
MOVED IN.

SHOULD  
ONLY BE A  
MOMENT.

PLAYBOX  
THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE

MOMENTS LATER...

ALRIGHT, BRO. ALL  
UNPACKED. LET'S DO  
THESE DRINKS.

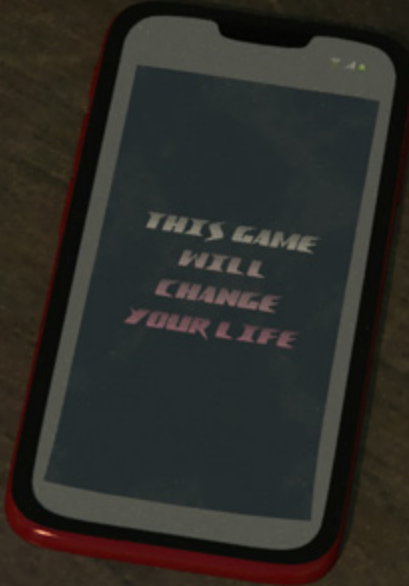




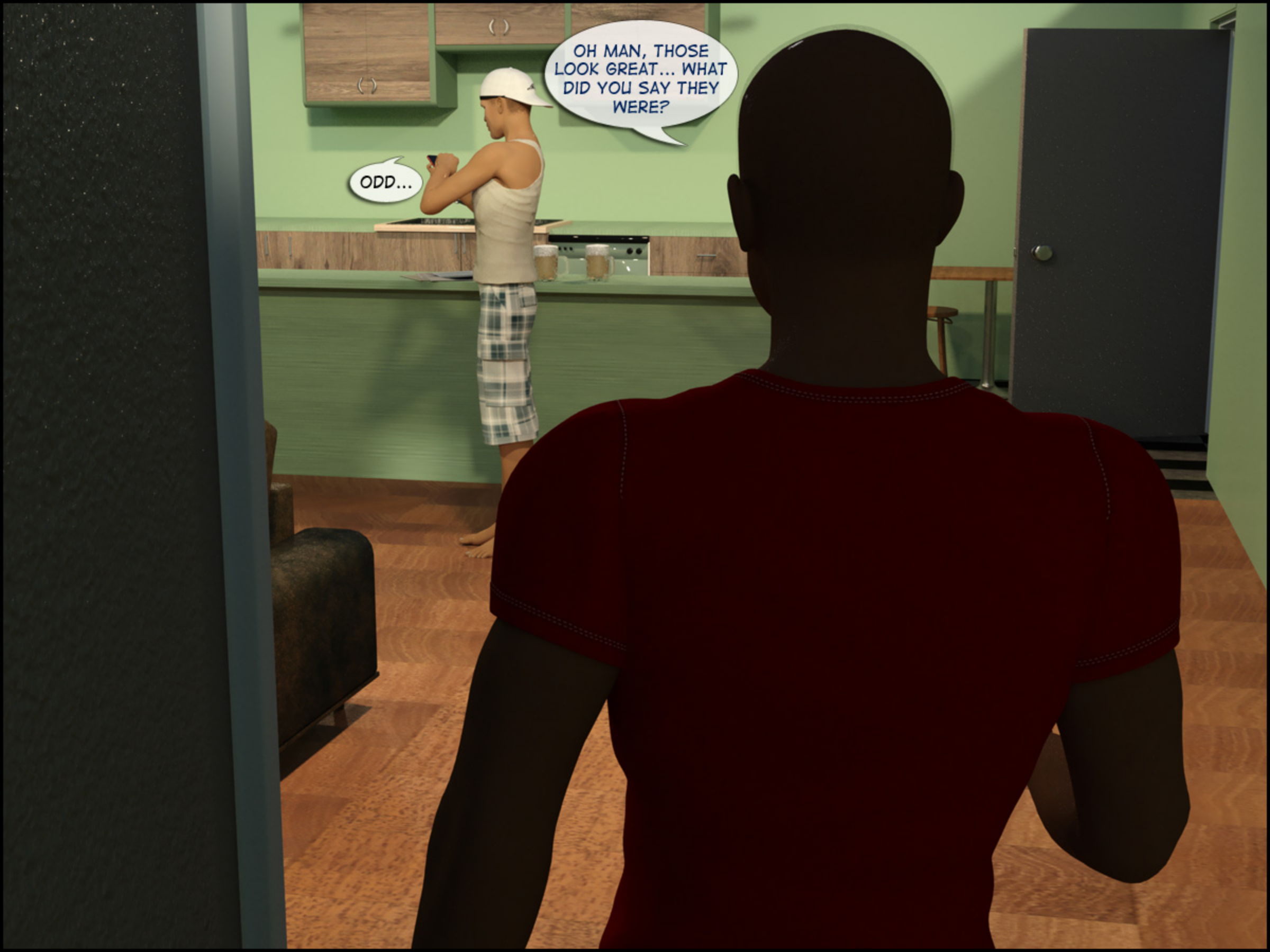
**PLAYBOX**  
**THIS GAME**  
**WILL**  
**CHANGE**  
**YOUR LIFE**







THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE



OH MAN, THOSE  
LOOK GREAT... WHAT  
DID YOU SAY THEY  
WERE?

ODD...

WHAT'S UP?

SOME RANDOM APP IS DOWNLOADING, SAID YOU INVITED ME TO A GAME.

I DIDN'T GIVE YOU MY NUMBER, DID I?





HUH...

NAH, MAN.  
THAT'S WEIRD. I...  
DON'T EVEN HAVE  
MY PHONE ON  
ME, DUDE.



LIKE,  
CHECK IT OUT.  
THAT'S YOUR  
NAME, RIGHT?

YEAH, THAT'S ME.  
MAYBE IT'S A VIRUS OR  
AD OR SOMETHING. I  
MEAN, I KNOW  
PHONES CAN HEAR  
WHAT WE SAY.

JUST THE OTHER DAY I WAS TALKING ABOUT SOME NEW SHOES AND MY FACEBOOK HAD... WAIT A MINUTE...

I KNOW THAT GAME... I'VE SEEN IT SOMEWHERE BEFORE.

Joining Donte J. Clark's game already in progress.  
(2/4 players ready)

THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE

INSTALLING...



YEAH, NOW THAT YOU SAY SOMETHING, IT DOES LOOK REALLY FAMILIAR...

THAT PLAYBOX GAME IN THE DRAWER...



DUDE, MY PHONE WAS OUT HERE. IS IT ON YOURS?

DID WE SAY IT OUT LOUD OR SOMETHING? MAYBE THE PHONE THOUGHT WE REQUESTED IT.



YO, ONE SEC.  
LEMME GO CHECK  
IT OUT.

IT SAYS TWO  
OF FOUR... I THINK  
THIS GOT SENT TO  
OTHER PEOPLE.

HMM.  
IT'S DOING  
SOMETHING...



YEAH, DUDE!  
IT'S ON MY PHONE  
TOO. THAT'S REALLY  
WEIRD!




Joining Donte J. Clark's game already in progress.  
(4/4 players ready)


**THIS GAME  
WILL  
CHANGE  
YOUR LIFE**

STARTING...

HEY...  
WAIT A  
SECOND...



YO, DUDE,  
DID YOU UM...  
SNAG THAT GAME  
THAT WAS IN  
THE DRAWER?



NAH, MAN.  
WHY?



IT'S NOT IN THE DRAWER.

WEIRD. MAYBE WE MOVED IT.

YEAH... MAYBE.

BUT DID YOU SEE THAT YOU SENT THIS GAME INVITE TO LIKE TWO OTHER PEOPLE?

A 3D rendered character with a shaved head, wearing a red short-sleeved V-neck shirt, is looking down at a red smartphone held in his left hand. The character is positioned in the center-left of the frame. The background consists of a light green wall with a white door frame and a brown carpeted floor. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the character's head and one to the right of his hand.

OH SNAP, YOU'RE  
RIGHT. THE GAME'S  
STARTING UP...

GET  
READY...

OH, WHAT THE HELL!?! THAT'S US, DUDE! LIKE, DOWN TO WHAT WE'RE WEARING.

THAT'S FUCKING CREEPY, DUDE!

ROUND ONE BEGINNING IN THIRTY SECONDS...



A man with a white tank top and a white cap with a black brim is looking at a red smartphone. He is standing in a kitchen with light green walls and wooden cabinets. In the foreground, a hand is holding another red smartphone displaying a social media profile. A speech bubble above the man in the tank top contains text.

MOBILE GAME  
TECH IS GETTING  
PRETTY SERIOUS,  
MAN... BUT YEAH,  
THAT'S KINDA  
CRAZY!

WHO ARE THE  
OTHER TWO? THAT  
BLONDE GIRL LOOKS  
FAMILIAR, BUT I DON'T  
RECOGNIZE THE ONE AT  
THE BOTTOM RIGHT.

YEAH, I'VE SEEN THE BLONDE ONE TOO. I THINK SHE LIVES RIGHT DOWN THE HALL.



HMM...



ROUND 1

ROUND 1

ROUND 1



LIKE, OH MY GOD! WHAT IS THIS THING?

LIKE, GO AWAY YOU  
STUPID THING! I WAS  
TEXTING JOHN!


UGHHH!  
I DON'T WANT  
TO PLAY A STUPID  
GAME!



WHAT ARE YOU YELLING ABOUT, BRITT?

IT'S THIS STUPID PHONE! IT DOWNLOADED A GAME AND NOW IT WON'T LET ME GET OUT OF IT.

DID YOU GET IT TOO? CUZ WE'RE BOTH IN THIS THING.



UGH! THIS IS  
LIKE, SO FRUSTRATING.  
I THINK THIS THING IS,  
LIKE, A VIRUS OR  
SOMETHING. CAN PHONES  
EVEN GET THOSE?

HOLD ON,  
LET ME TAKE  
A LOOK.



HOLY SHIT,  
BRITT. THAT LOOKS  
LIKE US!

WELL, YEAH.  
THAT'S WHAT I WAS  
TELLING YOU,  
DANA.

THEY'RE EVEN  
WEARING WHAT WE  
ARE. THAT'S  
CRAZY.



YOU'RE LIKE,  
THE TECH GIRL. CAN  
YOU FIX IT SO I CAN  
CALL JOHN BACK?

UM... I CAN  
HAVE A LOOK,  
BUT IT'S DOING  
SOMETHING.

IS THAT ANOTHER  
REAL PERSON OR A NPC  
A.I. OPPONENT?



OH, LIKE, I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS GUY BEFORE IN MY LIFE.

WELL WHOEVER IT IS LOOKS LIKE THEY FAILED THE ROUND.

MAYBE IF WE  
DON'T PLAY THIS  
STUPID THING, IT'LL  
GIVE US OUR  
PHONES BACK.

ROUND  
COMPLETE. PLAYER  
ONE FAILS.

YEAH, MAYBE.  
HOPEFULLY IT'S NOT,  
LIKE, RANSOMEWARE  
OR SOMETHING.

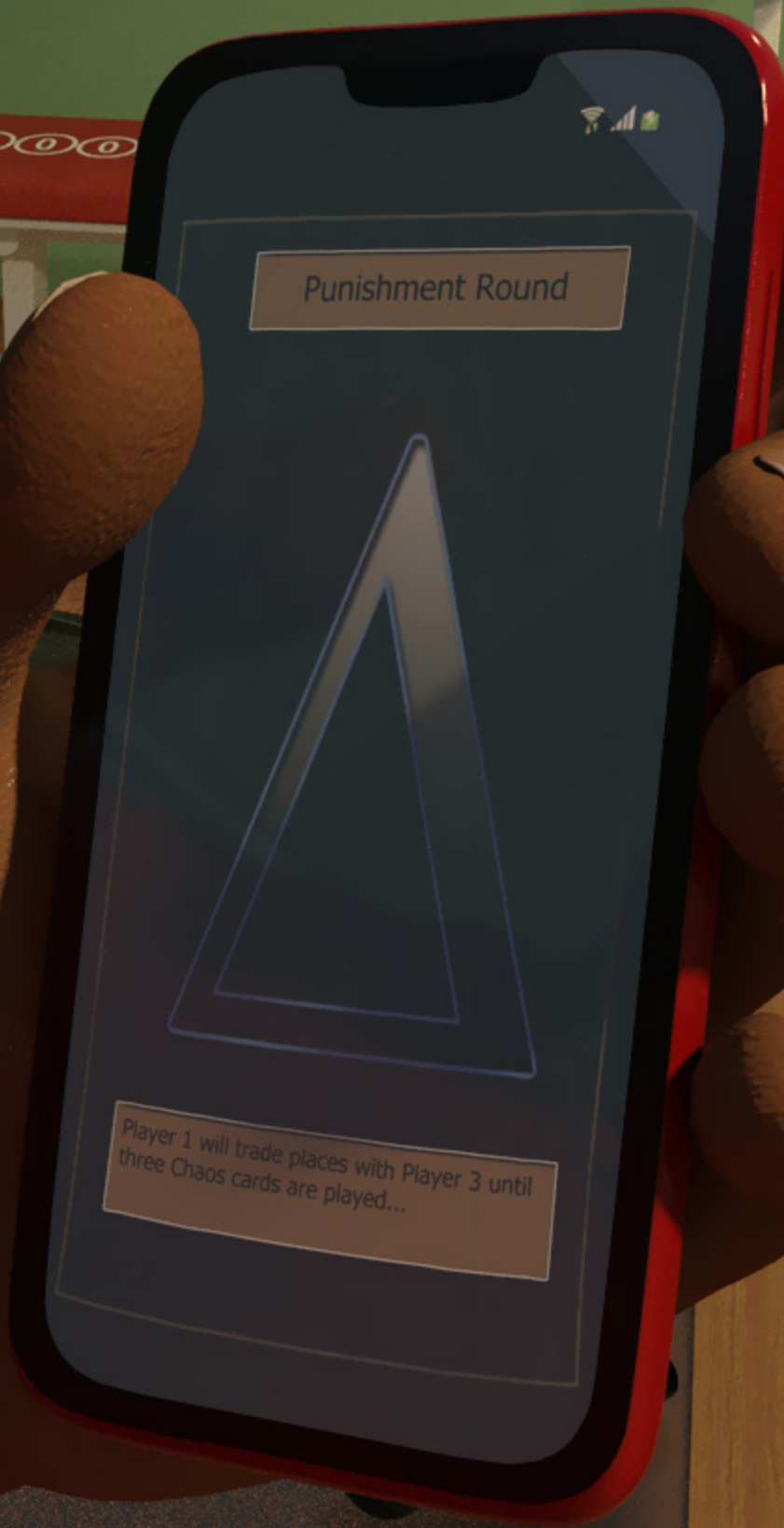




OH WAIT,  
NOW IT'S DOING  
SOMETHING...


TUTORIAL:  
FOR FAILING A  
PUNISHMENT CARD IS  
CHOSEN AT RANDOM.  
THIS ROUND A CHANGE  
CARD HAS BEEN  
CHOSEN.

PUNISHMENT  
ROUND? WHAT THE  
HELL KIND OF WEIRD,  
THIRD- WORLD GAME  
IS THIS?



PLAYER ONE WILL  
TRADE PLACES WITH  
PLAYER THREE UNTIL  
THREE CHAOS CARDS  
ARE PLAYED...

Player 1 will trade places with Player 3 until  
three Chaos cards are played...



WHAT A STUPID GAME. 'CUZ THAT, UH, DOESN'T REALLY SOUND LIKE A PUNISHMENT.

RIGHT? I THINK THAT MEANS I GET TO GO AGAIN THIS ROUND...

HA! MAYBE THAT'S THE PUNISHMENT.

SHHHHH



HEY! WHAT IS THIS!? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

DUDE! WHAT THE HELL!? YOU'RE GLOWING!

SHHHHH

A man with a shaved head and wide eyes, wearing a red t-shirt, stands in a room with a green wall. He has a shocked expression. Four speech bubbles are positioned around him, containing text that suggests a state of panic or confusion. The background shows a doorway and a dark cabinet.

DUDE!  
HELP! GO GET  
SOMEONE!


THIS  
DOESN'T FEEL  
RIGHT!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO!

WHAT DO  
I SAY? WHO DO I  
GET!?! DUDE!


DONTE...?



A young woman with long, straight blonde hair is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, cropped top and blue denim jeans with significant rips and fraying at the knees. She is looking down at a smartphone held in her hands. The bed has a purple and white patterned blanket. To her left is a wooden desk with a lamp. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

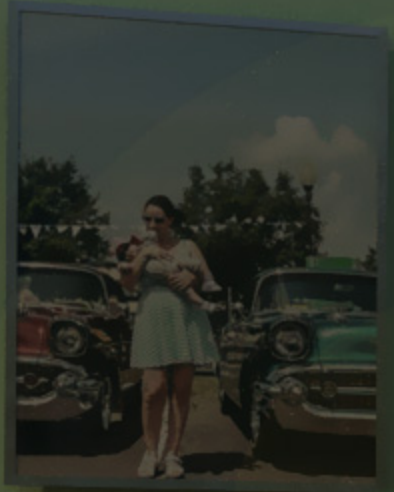
BRITT, ARE YOU SEEING THIS? IT'S SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT SOME SORT OF PUNISHMENT.

YEAH. THIS IS, LIKE, REALLY SKETCHY.



WELL,  
SUCKS TO BE  
THAT GUY, I GUESS.  
OR A.I. WHATEVER  
HE IS.

WHAT'S IT  
MEAN 'TRADE PLACES  
WITH PLAYER THREE?'  
IS THAT... OUCH!



I'M NOT SURE.  
I GUESS IT'S LIKE  
A SKIP CARD IN UNO  
OR SOMETHING.

I THINK  
YOU LOSE A  
TURN.

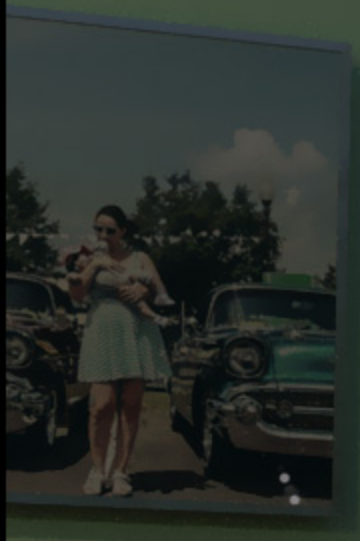
AAH! OH  
MY GOD! WHAT IS  
HAPPENING!?



BRITT?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

WHAT  
IS IT?

AAAAH!





BRITT?

DUDE!  
WHAT THE  
FUCK!?

WHERE  
AM I?

I LOOK  
LIKE...

new things  
HAPPY  
compassion  
GRATEFUL  
I AM BIG  
t one another  
OUT LOUD

HOLY SHIT! I HAVE BOOBS!

OH MY GOD! AM I THAT TRASHY WHITE GIRL FROM THE GAME!?





THIS SOME SORT  
OF WEIRD DREAM?  
OUCH! PINCHING THESE  
THINGS HURTS!

HOLY  
FUCK! IT'S NOT  
A DREAM!

BRITT! CUT  
IT OUT! YOU'RE  
BEING REALLY  
CREEPY!



OH, SNAP!  
YOU'RE NOT  
JOSH!

YOU'RE THAT  
OTHER GIRL FROM  
THE GAME!

YO! WHERE  
THE FUCK  
AM I!?

BRITT?  
YOU'RE... YOU'RE  
SCARING ME.

MY NAME'S  
NOT BRITT, IT'S  
DONTE.

DID YOU  
DO THIS TO  
ME?

YOU  
BEST FIX  
THIS!

PLEASE!  
YOU'RE NOT  
MAKING ANY  
SENSE!

PLAYER  
TWO'S ROUND WILL  
BEGIN IN THIRTY  
SECONDS...





LIKE,  
OMIGOD! WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
MY TITS?

YO, DUDE. YOU  
NEED TO CALM DOWN.  
YOU'RE NOT MAKING  
ANY SENSE.

I THINK  
THAT STATIC  
DID SOMETHING TO  
YOUR BRAIN.

LISTEN. I CAN'T USE MY PHONE TO CALL AN AMBULANCE, BUT I'LL GO SEE IF I CAN FIND...

NO!



DON'T YOU DARE!

NO! MY BOYFRIEND WORKS FOR THE EMS AND I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS!

WHAT? BUT YOU...

LISTEN, DONTE. YOU NEED HELP, BRO!






DON'T YOU TOUCH ME. MY BOYFRIEND IS, LIKE, REALLY STRONG AND HE'LL KICK YOUR ASS.

DUDE, BOYFRIEND, WHAT?

AND MY NAME IS, LIKE, BRITTANI, 'KAY? I, LIKE, FREAKY-FRIDAY'D WITH THIS BLACK GUY FROM THE GAME.



YOU...  
WHAT? NO  
WAY...

YEAH, LIKE, I  
GUESS I DID, LIKE,  
SOMETHING WRONG AND  
I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT  
IT WAS, SO I CAN, LIKE,  
LEARN FROM IT AND, LIKE,  
GET MY BODY BACK.

I THINK THAT  
MOVIE WAS, LIKE, BASED  
ON A TRUE STORY OR  
SOMETHING? MAYBE  
I SHOULD WATCH  
IT AGAIN.



SHIT...

DO YOU HAVE THAT MOVIE?

OH MY GOSH, WHAT IF IT'S BECAUSE I CALLED HIM A 'BLACK GUY'?

THAT'S NOT THE RIGHT THING TO SAY ANYMORE RIGHT? CUZ I DIDN'T MEAN IT.

I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY NOT RACIST OR ANYTHING.

I, LIKE, HAVE A BLACK FRIEND.



I EVEN DATED A BLACK GUY ONCE...

OH GOD! WHAT IF IT'S MY CONFEDERATE FLAG BIKINI?

MAYBE I HAVE TO, LIKE, BURN IT...

DUDE, CAN YOU STOP TALKING FOR A MINUTE? I'M TRYING TO FOCUS.




NO,  
IT'S JUST...  
FLUCK!



OH, I'M, LIKE,  
SOO SORRY THAT MY  
BEING STUCK IN ANOTHER  
BODY IS GETTING IN  
THE WAY OF YOUR  
VIDEO GAME.



A man with a white tank top and a white cap with a black brim is looking at a red smartphone. He is in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a checkered floor. A doorway is visible in the background.

LISTEN, DUDE.  
THIS GAME SAID  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
YOU AND... DONTE, UH,  
SWITCHING SPOTS.

AND IT  
SEEMS LIKE  
THAT ACTUALLY  
HAPPENED.



PLAYER  
TWO  
FAILS...

AND I THINK  
IT'S ABOUT TO DO  
SOMETHING ELSE  
TO ME...

I WASN'T  
ABLE TO SOLVE  
THE PUZZLE.

OMIGOSH!  
I THINK YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

I'M,  
LIKE, SO  
SORRY...



IT'S FINE,  
DUDE. I'VE REALLY  
NEVER BEEN GOOD  
AT PUZZLE  
GAMES.

A 3D rendered character of a man with a shaved head, wearing a red V-neck t-shirt and blue jeans. He is looking down at a red smartphone held in his left hand. His right hand is resting on his abdomen. A speech bubble above him contains the text: "I WONDER WHO IT'LL MAKE YOU 'FREAKY FRIDAY' WITH." The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a dark door or panel on the right side.

I WONDER  
WHO IT'LL MAKE  
YOU "FREAKY  
FRIDAY" WITH.

WAIT. THIS ONE'S, LIKE, DIFFERENT.



OUR AGE WILL BE REDISTRIBUTED? WHAT...?



... IS THAT  
SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?

SHE'S  
ACTUALLY  
KINDA  
BASIC...

HEY, BRITT.  
ANOTHER ROUND IS  
OVER. IF MY HUNCH  
IS RIGHT, SOMETHING  
ELSE IS ABOUT  
TO HAPPEN.





HOW IS THIS KIND OF THING EVEN POSSIBLE?

WAIT... WHAT'S THAT?

22

HEY, UH...  
WHAT'S-YOUR-  
FACE, I HAVE A  
REALLY WEIRD  
QUESTION...



20

YEAH?  
YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO FREAK  
OUT ON ME AGAIN,  
ARE YOU?

22

OH, DAMN.  
WE BOTH GOT IT.  
WHAT THE HELL  
ARE THEY?



20

HOLY CRAP,  
BRITT! YOU HAVE,  
LIKE, NUMBERS  
FLOATING ABOVE  
YOUR HEAD!

I TOLD YOU I'M  
NOT... NEVERMIND.  
LOOK ABOVE YOU,  
YOU GOT EM TOO.





20

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!?

WAIT! IS THAT MY AGE THAT THE GAME WAS TALKING ABOUT?



+1  
21

OH HEY,  
IT JUST WENT  
UP ONE...

OH NO!  
THERE'S THAT  
WEIRD GLOW  
AGAIN!

21

CHECK IT OUT. I GUESS I'M, LIKE, SUPPOSED TO BE TWENTY ONE OR SOMETHING NOW?

THIS IS SO NEAT. IS IT LIKE A HOLOGRAM? I DIDN'T KNOW OUR PHONES COULD DO THIS.

22

NO, DUDE.  
IF THE GAME  
SAID YOU TWENTY  
ONE, THEN YOU  
TWENTY ONE  
NOW.

SS

WHAT? WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN?  
AND WHY DO YOU  
KEEP TALKING LIKE  
THAT?



-4  
18

BECAUSE I'M  
NOT THIS GIRL. MY  
NAME IS DONTÉ. WE  
GOT SWITCHED,  
I THINK.

4-  
81

WAIT...  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
YOU NOW!?





UH, YOU WERE GLOWING AND YOUR... BOOBS JUST KINDA SHRANK A LITTLE...

WHO THE FUCK CARES? I JUST WANNA FIND A WAY BACK INTO MY BODY.

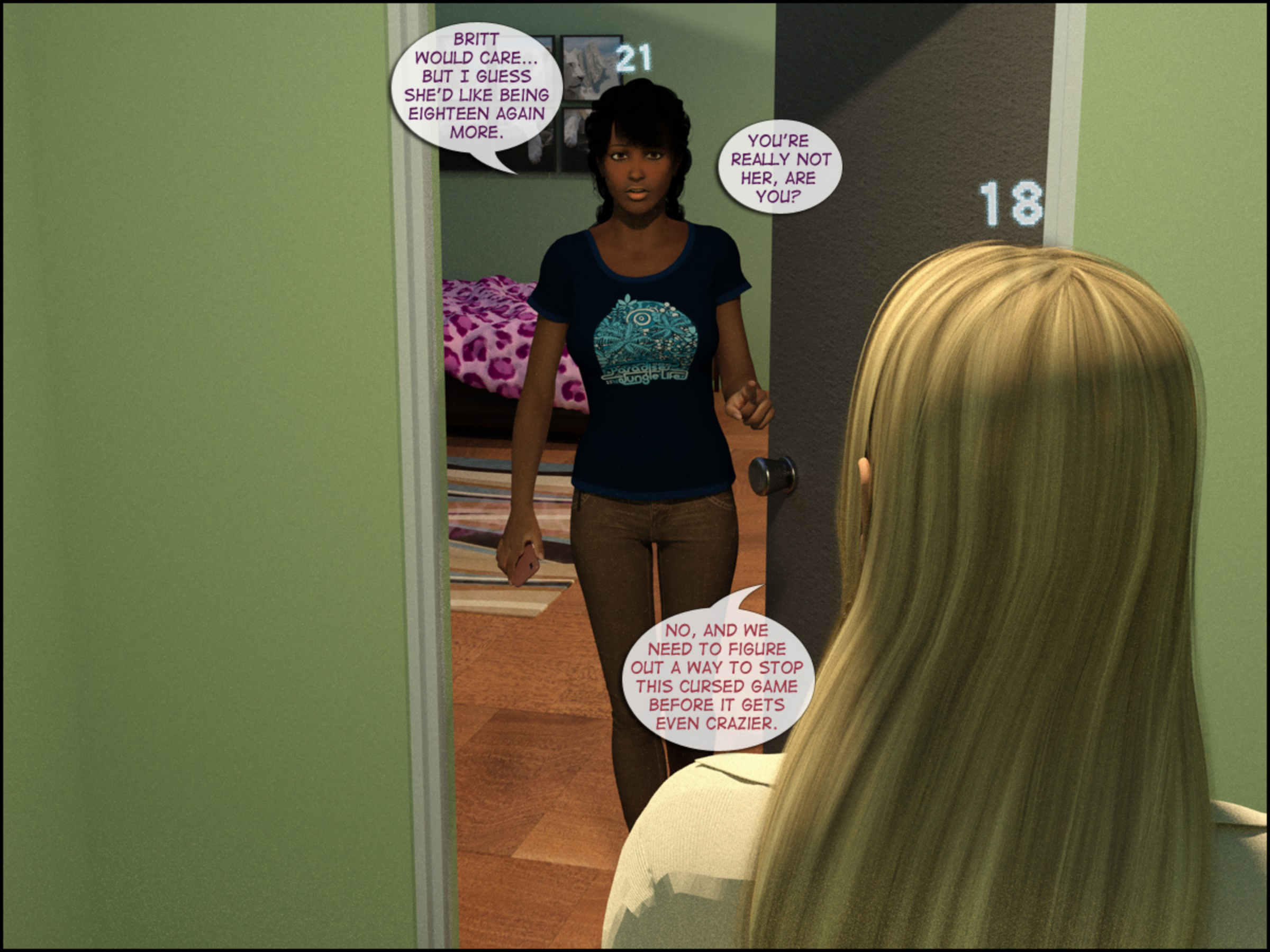
BRITT  
WOULD CARE...  
BUT I GUESS  
SHE'D LIKE BEING  
EIGHTEEN AGAIN  
MORE.

21

YOU'RE  
REALLY NOT  
HER, ARE  
YOU?

18

NO, AND WE  
NEED TO FIGURE  
OUT A WAY TO STOP  
THIS CURSED GAME  
BEFORE IT GETS  
EVEN CRAZIER.



YEAH,  
WE'RE AT S.C.U.  
YOU BOTH GO  
HERE?

LET'S MEET  
UP. MAYBE WE  
CAN FIGURE OUT  
HOW TO STOP THIS  
THING IF WE'RE ALL  
TOGETHER.

21

I THINK WE  
SHOULD GO OVER  
TO MY DORM. THIS  
IS STILL S.C.U.,  
RIGHT?



23

YOU... YEAH.  
YOU HAVE ONE  
TOO!

UH... HAT  
GUY, THERE'S,  
LIKE, SOME GLOWY  
NUMBER FLOATING  
ABOVE YOUR  
HEAD...

24

WAIT.  
IS THAT YOUR  
AGE? WHAT  
DOES MINE  
SAY?



23

YEAH, IT LOOKS  
JUST LIKE THAT GLOW  
YOU HAD BEFORE YOU  
STARTED SOUNDING  
LIKE SOME WEIRD  
VALLEY GIRL.

I THINK THIS  
IS SUPPOSED TO  
BE OUR AGE THAT'S  
GOING TO BE RE-  
DISTRIBUTED OR  
SOMETHING.

24

UH, I  
DON'T THINK  
SO. I'M, LIKE,  
ONLY TWENTY  
TWO.

24

THIS IS REALLY WEIRD. HOW CAN A DUMB PHONE GAME DO THIS KIND OF STUFF?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT DUDE, SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO YOU.

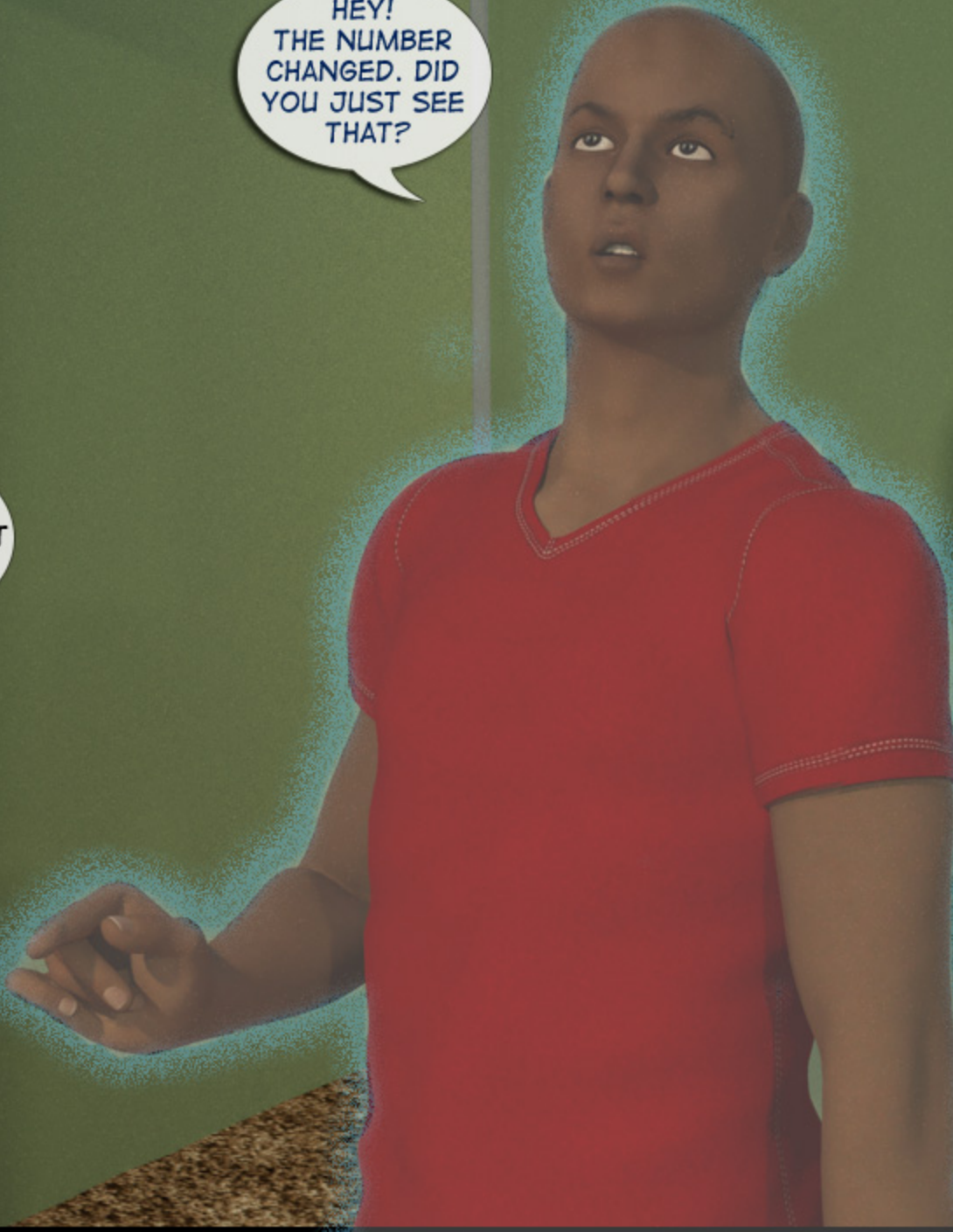


-5

19

HEY!  
THE NUMBER  
CHANGED. DID  
YOU JUST SEE  
THAT?

YOU'RE  
GLOWING AGAIN  
TOO... I THINK THAT  
MEANS YOU GOT  
YOUNGER?



-5

19

YOU THINK  
SO? CUZ I'M  
TELLING YOU, I  
WAS, LIKE, ONLY  
TWENTY TWO.

YEAH, DUDE.  
YOU, UH... HE, UM...  
LOOKS LIKE A HIGH  
SCHOOLER.



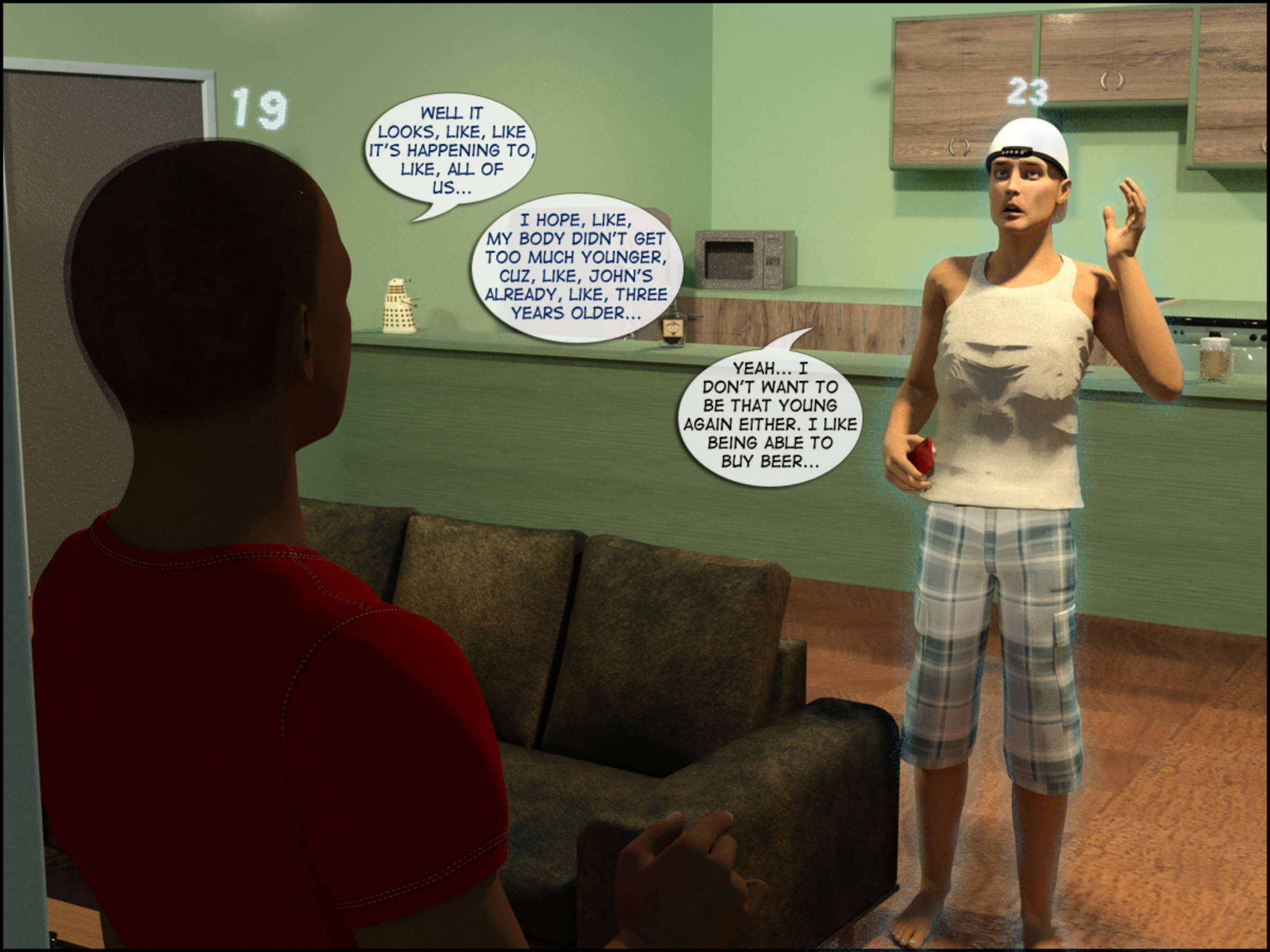
19

WELL IT LOOKS, LIKE, LIKE IT'S HAPPENING TO, LIKE, ALL OF US...

I HOPE, LIKE, MY BODY DIDN'T GET TOO MUCH YOUNGER, CUZ, LIKE, JOHN'S ALREADY, LIKE, THREE YEARS OLDER...

YEAH... I DON'T WANT TO BE THAT YOUNG AGAIN EITHER. I LIKE BEING ABLE TO BUY BEER...

23



23

YOU DON'T  
THINK IT CAN MAKE  
US INTO LITTLE KIDS  
AGAIN, DO YOU?

LIKE, I DON'T  
KNOW. I'VE NEVER,  
LIKE, PLAYED A MAGICAL  
GAME BEFORE.



x1.5( )

34

BUT I DON'T,  
UH, LIKE, THINK YOU  
HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT THAT...

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



x1.5

( )

34

YOU'RE LIKE, SUPER OLD NOW... IT'S KINDA GROSS...

OH MY GOD! HOW OLD DID IT MAKE ME!?



34

SAYS YOU'RE  
LIKE, THIRTY  
FOUR.

OH, THANK GOD!  
I THOUGHT I WAS  
LIKE EIGHTY OR  
SOMETHING, THE  
WAY YOU WERE  
TALKING.


ALTHOUGH I  
DID JUST LOSE,  
LIKE, ELEVEN YEARS  
OF MY LIFE...

HOPEFULLY  
THIS IS ALL  
TEMPORARY.



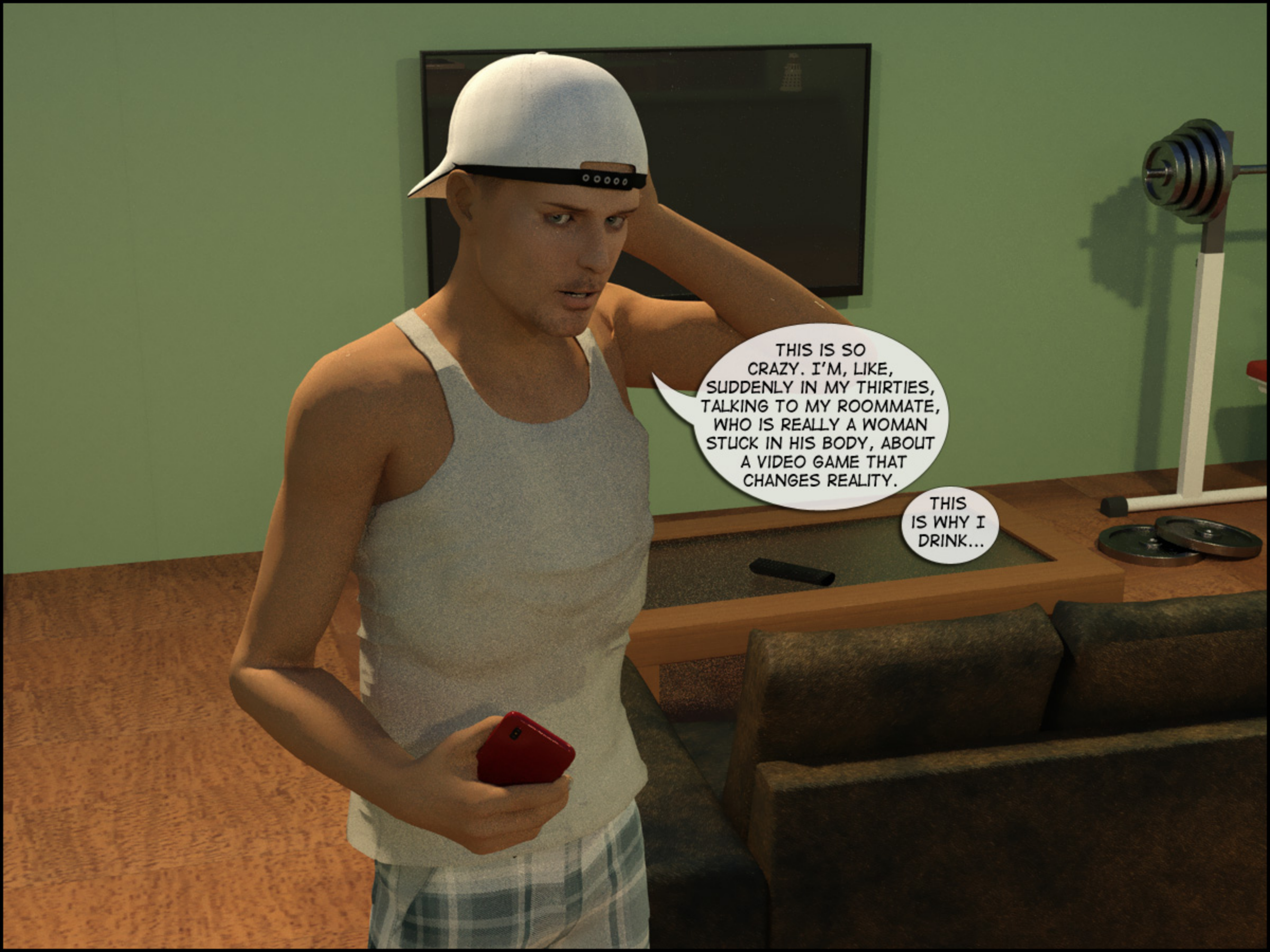
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?

I, LIKE,  
REALLY HAVE  
TO PEE... THIS IS  
GONNA BE SOOO  
WEIRD.



O...KAY...  
WELL, DON'T  
TAKE TOO LONG.  
THE NEXT ROUND  
IS ABOUT TO START  
AND I'M NOT SURE  
IF IT'S YOU OR  
YOUR BODY.

I, LIKE,  
WON'T. I GET TO  
DO THIS, LIKE,  
STANDING UP.

A man with a white tank top and a white cap worn backward is looking at a red smartphone. He is in a gym or fitness room, with a pool table and a weight rack visible in the background. A speech bubble is next to him.

THIS IS SO  
CRAZY. I'M, LIKE,  
SUDDENLY IN MY THIRTIES,  
TALKING TO MY ROOMMATE,  
WHO IS REALLY A WOMAN  
STUCK IN HIS BODY, ABOUT  
A VIDEO GAME THAT  
CHANGES REALITY.

THIS  
IS WHY I  
DRINK...

MAN... I WONDER  
IF RORY AND DOUGIE  
PLAYED THIS THING. WERE  
THEY DIFFERENT PEOPLE  
BEFORE?

ARE ALL OF  
THESE CHANGES  
PERMANENT? HOW  
LONG DOES THIS  
THING GO?

JOSH!





DUDE! YOU  
WON'T BELIEVE  
THE SHIT THIS  
GAME CAN DO!

IT'S FUCKING  
SCARY!

DONTE?  
BRO, IS THAT  
REALLY YOU IN  
THERE?



IT'S COOL,  
DUDE. THIS IS  
WHERE I LIVE  
TOO.

YEAH,  
BRO, IT'S ME  
IN HERE...

UH, SORRY,  
SIR. I DIDN'T THINK  
SHE'D JUST BARGE INTO  
PEOPLE'S DORMS.



DAMN,  
JOSH. YOU  
GOT OLD!

HOLY CRAP,  
BRITT! THIS PLACE  
IS HUGE!

YEAH...  
BUT, BRO, YOU  
GOT TITS!

EH... I  
WOULDN'T  
EXACTLY CALL  
THEM "TITS."

I DON'T  
KNOW, THEY  
LOOK PRETTY  
BIG TO ME.

I GUESS...  
THEY'RE REALLY  
NOT THAT IMPRESSIVE  
WHEN YOU'RE STUCK  
WEARING 'EM.

WAIT... THIS  
REALLY IS YOUR  
FRIEND IN  
THERE?

NO WAY! I  
WAS SURE WE  
JUST HAD SOME  
BAD SUSHI OR  
SOMETHING.



SO... HOW  
OLD DID THIS  
GAME MAKE YOU,  
DUDE?

THIRTY  
FOUR, I  
THINK...

OH, THAT'S  
NOT SO BAD, I  
GUESS.

BUT I... I  
DON'T THINK  
WE'RE THE FIRST  
PEOPLE CHANGED  
BY THIS THING,  
DUDE.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

I MEAN,  
WHAT IF, LIKE,  
DOUGIE DEE WAS A  
DIFFERENT PERSON  
BEFORE SHE WENT  
HERE?

NO... SO  
YOU THINK THESE  
CHANGES COULD  
BE...

PERMANENT,  
YEAH...

I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT BEING STUCK IN THIS BASIC WHITE GIRL'S BODY...

SPEAKING OF, WHERE IS SHE WITH MINE?

UH, SHE'S IN THERE. SHE JUST HAD TO...





DUDE!  
COME ON!

HEY!

OH  
MY GOD!  
\*GIGGLE\*



IS IT JUST  
ME, OR DOES  
THIS THING, LIKE,  
LOOK REALLY SMALL  
FOR, LIKE, A BLACK...  
PERSON OF  
COLOR?


OH, GREAT.  
THIS BITCH IS  
RACIST TOO. PUT  
MY DICK AWAY YOU  
FUCKING THOT!

I'M REALLY SORRY. SHE'S, UH...

AND FOR THE RECORD, THAT'S STILL PRETTY BIG!

OH! HEY, THAT'S ME! YOU, LIKE, FOUND US!



A man with a shaved head and a red t-shirt stands in a room with a checkered floor. He has a confused expression and his right hand is on his head. The background shows a doorway and a mirror.

IS "PERSON OF COLOR" CONSIDERED WRONG NOW TOO? I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOUND RACIST. WHAT'S THE NEW THING?

NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT... GOD! IS SHE REALLY THAT DUMB?

A LITTLE, YEAH... BUT SHE MEANS WELL.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT?  
FINE!

YOU COME  
OUT SHOWING  
EVERYONE MY DICK  
AND TALKING  
SHIT...

I'M GONNA  
SHOW EVERYONE  
HOW YOU PAD YOUR  
BRA TO HIDE YOUR  
LITTLE TITTIES.

PLEASE  
DON'T...

YOU,  
LIKE, WOULDN'T  
DARE!





I'M,  
LIKE, SORRY,  
OKAY!?

TOO LATE,  
I... SHIT, WHY  
CAN'T I GET THIS  
THING UNTIED?

DONTE,  
COME ON MAN.  
NOW'S REALLY  
NOT THE  
TIME.

GOD! JUST  
PUT THE PHONE  
DOWN AND GET IT  
OVER WITH, SO WE  
CAN FIGURE OUT  
HOW TO FIX ALL  
THIS!



I... I CAN'T.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN'T?

I CAN'T PUT MY PHONE DOWN GUYS! IT'S, LIKE, STUCK LIKE THIS! I...

WAIT! SHIT! IS IT MY TURN AGAIN!?

PLAYER THREE, GET READY...



SHIT,  
SHIT, SHIT! I'M  
USUALLY GOOD AT  
BOUNCY BIRD, BUT  
THESE STUPID  
NAILS...

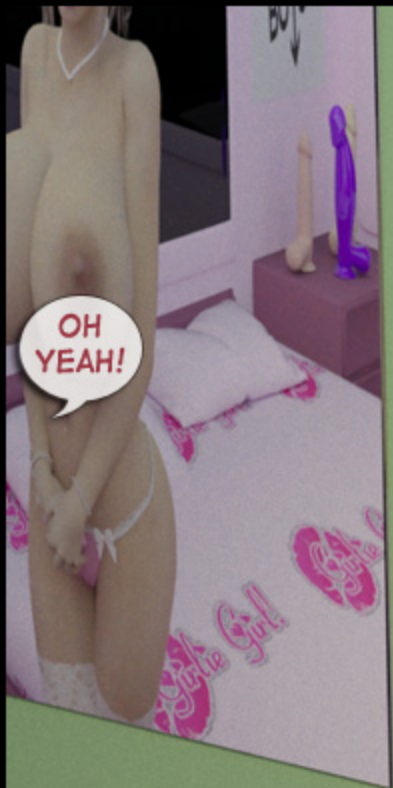
YEAH... GUYS,  
I CAN'T DROP MY  
PHONE...



A woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a blue t-shirt with a skull graphic, is looking down at her hand. She is in a gym setting with a treadmill visible on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

FUCK,  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE!

IT'S LIKE  
MY HAND IS FROZEN  
THIS WAY. I CAN ROTATE  
MY WRIST AND STUFF,  
BUT, LIKE, IT'S LIKE  
THIS PHONE IS  
PART OF ME.



OH  
YEAH!

WHAT THE  
HELL IS THIS  
GAME!?

IS IT THE  
SAME FOR YOU  
GUYS AS  
WELL?



Paradise  
Jungle Life



GAH! I FORGOT YOU WERE STILL NAKED.

YOU KNOW, I CAN'T SAY I'VE EVER REALLY TRIED...

GO PUT  
SOME FREAKIN'  
PANTS ON,  
BRITT!

IN A  
MINUTE... I  
WANNA SEE  
SOMETHING.



A 3D rendered character with a shaved head and a red, form-fitting V-neck t-shirt stands in a bathroom. The character is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Their right hand is raised near their face, and their left hand is holding a red smartphone. The background includes a shower stall on the left, a mirror on the wall, and a checkered floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

\*GIGGLE\*  
THAT'S SO COOL.  
HOW DOES THIS  
EVEN WORK?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT THIS HAS TO BE, LIKE, MAGIC OR SOMETHING.

FFF  
FFFFF!

YEAH,  
TOTES.





WHY WOULD IT BE IN THE FORM OF A MOBILE GAME?

GRRRR!

OR MAYBE IT'S, LIKE, SOME TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT TECH...



BUT THEN AGAIN, WHY WOULD MAGIC OR ANYTHING BE IN THE FORM OF A MOBILE GAME EITHER...?

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE WHO KNOWS HOW TO LUNDO...

FUCK YEAH, BOY!



I STILL  
GOT IT, EVEN  
WITH THESE STUPID  
FUCKING NAILS.

HEY!

PLAYER  
THREE  
WINS!!





SO...  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NEXT?

IF WE'RE  
LUCKY, YOU CAN  
LINDO A CHANGE. BUT  
YOU PROBABLY JUST  
AVOIDED MORE  
CHANGES...

WELL, THAT  
SUSPENSEFUL  
MUSIC ISN'T  
PLAYING, SO  
THAT'S SOME-  
THING.

NOT  
YET...

ANYONE  
ELSE JUST GET  
CHILLS?

DOES  
THE PHONE SAY  
ANYTHING, BRI...  
DONTE?





HMM?

OH! THERE IT GOES! IT HAS A REWARD ROUND, I... WAIT...?



WHAT THE  
FUCK IS THIS  
SHIT?

OOH!  
THAT SOUNDS  
NICE!



BRITT!

OH GOD!  
SOMETHING  
IS HAPPENING  
AGAIN, I CAN  
HEAR THAT WEIRD  
STATIC!

DONTE!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
NOW!?



OH  
MY GOD!

I FEEL  
WEIRD!

AAAAH!  
MY BODY!

Paradise  
Jungle Life

WHAT  
JUST  
HAPPENED!?

SHE...  
HE JUST  
VANISHED!



LIKE, OH  
MY GOD! DID  
SHE JUST TURN  
INVISIBLE?



THE PHONE IS JUST KINDA HOVERING THERE... MAYBE?

BRITT!?

I'M, LIKE, RIGHT HERE, DANA. THAT WASN'T ME, REMEMBER?

AAAH!

AAH!

KATHUMP



HOLY CRAP!

OH! MY!  
GOD! THE GAME  
JUST KILLED HIM  
FOR WINNING!

NO... I DON'T  
THINK SO, I THINK  
HE WAS JUST  
TRANSPORTED  
SOMEWHERE. LOOK  
AT THE PHONE  
SCREEN.

OH  
YEAH...



I WONDER  
WHERE HE  
WENT...







**\*GASP\***  
**WH... WHERE**  
**ZE FUCK? WHAT**  
**HAPPENED...?**



POURQUOI JE  
NE PEUX PAS PARLER  
CORRECTEMENT!?

WHY  
CAN'T I TALK  
RIGHT?

OH MON  
DIEU! WHAT ZE...  
AM I DUSTING A  
BOOK SHELF?



IS ZIS  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE SOME SORT  
OF REWARD? I GET  
TO CLEAN SOME  
SHELVES?

MERDE! WHY  
CAN'T I STOP  
DUSTING? IS LIKE  
MY ARM IS MOVING  
ON ITS OWN.

AND  
WHAT IS WITH  
THIS STUPIDE  
ACCENT?

PUTAIN  
DE MERDE!  
WHAT AM I  
WEARING!?

OH NON, I  
SINK I'M ON ZE  
WRONG SIDE  
OF ZIS!

I LIKE ZE  
FRENCH MAIDS  
BUT I WOULDN'T  
SAY ZIS IS  
MY ROMANTIC  
FANTASY.

IF ANYSING  
I SHOULD BE  
BEYONCE OR  
SOMESING.



WAIT...  
WHERE...? NON.  
IS ZIS...?



ZE WHITE HOUSE?

AH! I SEE YOU... FINISHED DUSTING THE BOOK SHELF, BRITTANI.

I WISH TO UH... COMMEND YOU ON YOUR SERVICE TO THE COUNTRY.



OH NON.  
MY BODY IS  
MOVING BY ITSELF  
AGAIN. ZIS ISN'T  
GOOD...



I...  
CAN'T...

OH  
MONSIEUR  
LE PRESIDENT! IT  
IS MY HONOR TO  
BE PLEASING  
YOU.

AFTER ALL,  
YOU DID SO  
MUCH FOR ZIS  
COUNTRY.





IF ZERE  
IS ANYSING  
I CAN DO  
FOR YOU...



OH NO!

WELL, BRITTANI, I... AM GLAD YOU ASKED.

THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN... DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY.

MEANWHILE...

SO WHAT  
DO WE DO?  
JUST WAIT?

I DON'T  
THINK WE HAVE  
A CHOICE.



THIS IS JUST INSANE.

IT'S SCARY. WHAT ISN'T THIS THING CAPABLE OF? DOES IT KNOW WHAT WE'RE SAYING?



SHOULD YOU  
BE TOUCHING  
BRITTANI'S  
PHONE?

I DON'T KNOW.  
MAYBE THERE'S,  
LIKE, SOME SORT OF  
BUTTON TO SUMMON  
HER, HIM, BACK?





WHOA!  
NOPE!

WATCH  
OUT!

Life

WELL. THERE GOES MY ONLY IDEA. ANYONE ELSE HAVE ANY?

WELL, IT SAID SOMETHING ABOUT LIVING OUT A ROMANTIC FANTASY AS A REWARD... RIGHT?

DO YOU,  
LIKE, THINK IT  
WAS HIS OR,  
LIKE, MINE?

WHAT?

THAT'S  
A REALLY GOOD  
QUESTION...



HE MIGHT,  
UH... NOT BE IN HIS  
OWN ROMANTIC  
FANTASY.

OH...  
OH!

WHAT IS...  
WHAT WOULD HE  
BE LOOKING AT IF  
IT WAS YOURS,  
BRITTANI?

WELL... I  
HAVE A FEW. BUT  
THE BIGGEST ONE  
LATELY... GOSH.

PROMISE  
YOU WON'T  
MAKE FUN  
OF ME?



OUI! OUI!  
MONSIEUR  
PRESIDENT!



TELL ME,  
BRITTANI. DO  
YOU LIKE IT  
DEEP?

SLAP  
SLAP  
SLAP

♥OUI!♥  
VOUS ARE SO  
ENORME!



VERY GOOD.

♥ OH MON DIEU! ♥  
♥ MONSIEUR LE PRESIDENT! ♥

SLAP  
SLAP  
SLAP



I HOPE  
YOU'RE READY  
FOR THE LONG RUN,  
BECAUSE...

ST... O...  
I CAN'T...  
♥MOAN♥



AMERICA  
DOESN'T  
QUIT.

♥MOAN♥  
PLEASE!  
♥MOAN♥



AND THEN,  
WHEN I LOOK DOWN  
AT THE DESSERT, THE  
RING IS, LIKE, SITTING  
ON TOP OF IT!

AND THAT'S  
WHEN JOHN  
ASKS ME TO  
MARRY HIM!

WHAT'S SO  
EMBARASSING  
ABOUT THAT?

A man in a white tank top and plaid pants is standing and talking to a woman sitting on a couch. The woman is wearing a blue t-shirt and is looking at a smartphone. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

YEAH,  
MAN. THAT  
SOUNDS PRETTY  
STANDARD...

SO YOU THINK  
DONTÉ IS STUCK  
HAVING A NICE DINNER  
WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND,  
AND HE GETS ASKED  
TO MARRY HIM?

THAT HAS  
TO BE A BIT  
AWKWARD...

I'LL BE,  
LIKE, SO MAD  
IF HE GETS MY  
PROPOSAL.



WELL, LAST I CHECKED, THE GAME ONLY HAD FOUR PLAYERS.


SO IT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE YOUR REAL BOYFRIEND. MAYBE DONTÉ'S IN LIKE, A SIMULATION, OR SOMETHING.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, BUT OKAY.

IT MEANS THAT THERE'S A CHANCE YOUR BOYFRIEND IS STILL WORKING, AND DONTÉ IS WITH A FAKE ONE.

YOU KNOW, LIKE IN STAR TREK WITH THE HOLODECK?

Paradise  
Jungle Life

A 3D rendered character with short brown hair, wearing a bright red t-shirt, stands in a kitchen. The kitchen has light green walls, wooden cabinets, and a sink with a silver faucet. A wooden chair is visible on the right. Three speech bubbles are present: one above the character's head, one to the right, and one below it.

I'VE NEVER  
ACTUALLY, LIKE,  
WATCHED IT...

\*GIGGLE\*  
BUT, AS MUCH  
AS I WISH IT WAS ME,  
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE  
JOHN PROPOSING  
TO DONTÉ...

HOW DO  
YOU THINK HE'D  
HANDLE IT?

OH MAN!  
IMAGINE BEING  
A FLY ON THAT  
WALL.

IS THIS  
SOMETHING  
WE SHOULD BE  
JOKING ABOUT?  
WHAT IF IT'S  
SOMETHING  
ELSE?

WHAT IF  
HE'S FORCED  
TO PLAY IT OUT  
BEFORE HE CAN  
LEAVE?

DO YOU  
THINK HE'D, LIKE,  
KNOW TO DO THAT?  
WOULD HE BE STUCK  
THERE FOREVER IF  
HE DIDN'T?





YOU  
THINK  
HE...?

I'M HOPING  
THAT'S NOT THE  
CASE... THE GAME  
SCREEN MOVED TO  
MY TURN...

♥MOAN♥  
♥MOAN♥  
♥MOAN♥  
♥MOAN♥



WHOA!

JESUS CHRIST!

♥OUI!♥  
MONSIEUR  
...

Paradise  
Jungle Life





DON, MY  
MAN! YOU'RE  
ALIVE!

SHE'S  
BACK!

O...BA...  
HUH?

OH.  
YIKES...



WHERE DID YOU GO?

WHAT ARE YOU WEARING? I THOUGHT YOU WERE HAVING DINNER...

I'M BACK...?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THIS STUPID, SICK FUCKING GAME!



HEY,  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

LET GO  
OF ME YOU  
PIECE OF SHIT  
PHONE!

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
PLAY ANY-  
MORE!

WHAT'S  
WITH THE  
FRENCH MAID  
COSTUME?

OOPS! I WAS WRONG... IT WASN'T, LIKE, THE PROPOSAL FANTASY...


GIVE US THE DETAILS, MAN!

WHERE DID IT BRING YOU?

WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO DO TO COME BACK?

I... I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, ALRIGHT?





IT MIGHT BE  
EMBARASSING, BR...  
DONTE. BUT WE NEED  
TO KNOW WHAT  
YOU DID.

WHAT IF  
ONE OF US GETS  
THE SAME SORT  
OF THING AND  
WE CAN'T FIGURE  
OUT HOW TO  
ESCAPE IT?

I KNOW  
WHAT IT WAS.  
SO, WAS IT,  
LIKE, REALLY  
HIM?

WHO?

WHO?

YOU KEEP THAT  
SHIT TO YOURSELF,  
BAD ENOUGH I HAD TO  
LIVE YOUR FUCKED UP  
DREAM SCENARIO...

OHMIGOD!  
DID YOU  
REALLY...?

I DIDN'T HAVE A  
CHOICE. IT WAS LIKE  
MY BODY WAS ON  
AUTOPILOT.

IT WAS  
REALLY  
FUCKED UP,  
OKAY!?

WAIT!? YOU  
MEAN THIS GAME  
CAN ALSO CONTROL  
OUR ACTIONS?

\*SNIFF\*  
MHMM!

OH GOD!  
DID IT MAKE  
YOU... YOU  
KNOW...?

STOP  
PUSHING IT,  
DANA.

SHE, LIKE,  
SAID SHE DOESN'T  
WANT TO TALK  
ABOUT IT,  
OKAY?



PLAYER  
FOUR'S TURN  
WILL BEGIN  
IN 10...



LISTEN, I'M  
DONE TALKING  
ABOUT THIS SHIT,  
OKAY?

JUST KNOW  
THAT I WASN'T IN  
CONTROL. SO BE  
READY FOR THAT  
TO HAPPEN...

GOD... HOW  
LONG DOES THIS  
THING GO ON  
FOR?



WHERE YOU GOING?

TO GET OUT OF THIS STUPID MAID OUTFIT.

I'M... SORRY THAT HAPPENED TO YOU, WHATEVER IT WAS.



PST!  
SO BRITT,  
WHAT WAS  
IT?

NUH UH.  
HE ASKED ME NOT  
TO SAY ANYTHING,  
SO I'M, LIKE, NOT  
GOING TO.

BUT I BET HE  
DOESN'T THINK  
I'M, LIKE, A RACIST  
ANYMORE.

Paradise  
Jungle Life

A young man with short dark hair, wearing a red t-shirt, is looking down at a red smartphone in his hands. He is standing in a kitchen with light green walls and wooden cabinets. A sink and a dishwasher are visible in the background. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue from other people.

WHY?  
COME ON,  
BRITT! TELL  
US!


LIKE,  
SHOULDN'T  
YOU BE PLAYING  
YOUR TURN OR  
SOMETHING?

IT SAYS  
YOU GOT, LIKE,  
A GAME GOING  
ALREADY.



OH MY GOD! IT STARTED ALREADY!? WHAT THE HELL?

I'M KINDA BUMMED THAT I DIDN'T GET TO PLAY YET. I'M PRETTY GOOD AT PHONE GAMES.




HEY, HAT  
GUY, WHO'S THAT  
GIRL WITH THE REALLY  
SILLY BOOBS ON  
YOUR WALL?

JOSH...

THAT'S A  
WEIRD NAME  
FOR A GIRL...

NO,  
I MEAN...  
NEVERMIND.

OH NO! IT'S  
A SHOOTER! I'M  
TERRIBLE AT  
THOSE!

A man in a white tank top and a white cap with a black brim is looking towards a woman in a blue t-shirt. The woman is looking down at her phone. In the background, there is a poster of a woman in a bikini with the text 'SORRY GIRLS I LIKE BOYS'.

YOU CAN DO IT, MAN! JUST AIM FOR WHERE YOU THINK THEY'RE GOING.

AWESOME IN THEORY, KINDA NOT WORKING OUT FOR ME. SHIT!



HA! TAKE  
THAT YOU LITTLE  
PIECE OF TRASH.  
EAT LEAD!

I'LL BE  
BACK. I JUST  
REALIZED I STILL  
WASN'T WEARING  
ANY PANTS.  
\*GIGGLE\*

LIGH!  
YEAH, GOOD  
CALL.



YOU KNOW? I THINK I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS...

YEAH, SHE \*GRUNT\* GROWS ON YA.

YOUR FRIEND, SHE'S, UH... A LITTLE ODD.

HEY, UH...  
WHITE GIRL! CAN  
YOU COME HERE A  
SEC? I NEED HELP  
WITH THIS  
ZIPPER!

SHE AIN'T  
OUT HERE, MAN.  
SHE'S GETTING  
SOME PANTS  
ON!

ALRIGHT,  
SHIT!

NEED  
SOME  
HELP?

NAW, DOG.  
YOU STAY OUT  
THERE.



I GOT IT  
FIGURED OUT.  
HARD SHIT TO DO  
WITH A PHONE  
STUCK TO YOUR  
HAND.

GOD  
DAMN IT!

EVERYTHING  
ALRIGHT?





NO! THIS THING CHEATED. IT PICKED A TINY GUY WITH A HAT.

\*SIGH\*

SORRY GIRLS PICK THE BOYS



OH GOD,  
WHAT IS THIS  
THING GOING TO  
DO TO ME?

PLAYER  
FOUR FAILS.

paradise  
jungle life

WELL, IT'S  
NOT THE WORST  
TO HAPPEN...

Punishment Round

Body change:  
Player 4 will say goodbye to their old face  
and hello to a brand new one from now on!

BUT, I DON'T  
WANT A NEW  
FACE! I LIKE  
MY FACE!



OH GOD!  
WHAT IF IT MAKES  
ME UGLY OR... WORSE!?  
I ALREADY CAN'T GET  
A DATE AS IT IS!

I'M SORRY,  
DANA. I...

THERE'S  
THAT GLOW  
AGAIN!




WHAT IS IT!? WHAT DID IT DO TO ME!?

Punishment Round



Body change:  
Player 4 will say goodbye to their old face  
and hello to a brand new one from now on!






OKAY, GUYS. IT WASN'T EASY, BUT I, LIKE, GOT SOME PANTS BACK ON!



STOP STARING AT ME LIKE THAT! JUST TELL ME WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!



UH...



WELL. I DON'T THINK YOUR DATE THING IS GONNA BE A PROBLEM ANY-MORE...

A 3D rendered character with a shaved head and a shocked expression stands in a bathroom. He is wearing a bright red, short-sleeved, form-fitting shirt. He is holding a smartphone in his left hand. The background shows a bathroom sink, a mirror, and a checkered floor. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the character and one near the sink.

OMIGOD!  
DANA! YOU... WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU!?  
YOU LOOK...

WHAT!?  
HOW BAD IS IT,  
BRITT?

WHAT'S THAT LOOK FOR? JUST SAY SOMETHING!

OUCH! MAYBE PANTS WEREN'T A GOOD IDEA. THEY'RE GETTING, LIKE, REALLY TIGHT! IT HURTS.


HOW DO GUYS LIVE LIKE THIS?





WAIT... ARE  
YOU GETTING...  
TURNED ON OVER  
THERE?

WHAT  
THE HELL,  
DUDE?

A woman with dark, wavy hair and bright green eyes is shown from the chest up, sitting on a treadmill in a gym. She is wearing a dark blue t-shirt with a light blue floral design. The background is a light green wall with a doorway visible behind her. To her left, a barbell with a weight is mounted on a rack. To her right, the treadmill's control console is visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the upper left and one near her face.

GIRL, WHO  
CAN BLAME HER?  
THAT THING MADE  
YOU CRAZY HOT!

IT DID?

OH MAN!  
I GOTTA  
SEE THIS!

WOW!





DANA,  
YOU'RE, LIKE,  
SOO PRETTY.

I STILL DON'T  
SEE HOW THAT WAS  
A PUNISHMENT...  
MY REWARD ON THE  
OTHER HAND...



WERE YOUR EYES ALWAYS THAT GREEN?

WHAT? MY EYES ARE BR...

HOLY  
CRAP! THEY  
ARE GREEN!  
I...

I LOOK LIKE  
A COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT  
PERSON!

WHAT AM  
I GOING TO  
TELL MY  
PARENTS!?

Paradise  
Jungle Life