

December 24th











NICE
FORM.

THANK YOU.

I LEARNED ALL THIS TO STAY IN SHAPE...

...BUT NOW I APPRECIATE HOW IT CENTERS ME.

SO, YOU'RE NOT UPSET?



YOU
GAVE ME
BACK MY BODY
BECAUSE THE
REAL CHRISTINA
WILL BE HERE
TOMORROW.

NO NEED TO
FREAK HER OUT
BEFORE WE
TALK, RIGHT?

THAT
IS... YEAH.
THAT'S
EXACTLY
WHY.

I ALSO
WANTED TO GIVE
YOU A NICE
SEND-OFF.




I APPRECIATE THAT, ANGELA, BUT I'M READY FOR TOMORROW.

I'LL DO WHATEVER-

LOOK AT ME.



OH.

A 3D rendered nude woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing in a room. She has her hands behind her head and is looking towards the camera. The room has a textured ceiling with a recessed light, a wooden door, and a wall with a Christmas wreath and a sign that says "SANTA". A speech bubble is pointing to her from the right.

NOW YOU
UNDERSTAND WHAT
I MEAN BY A NICE
SEND-OFF?

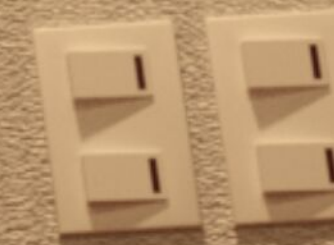
SANTA



I DO,
BUT... IS THIS
A TEST?
SHOULD I-



SANTA
IT'S AOM





NO TEST,
EVAN. YOU'VE
MORE THAN
EARNED THIS.

SANTA
T.S.A. COM



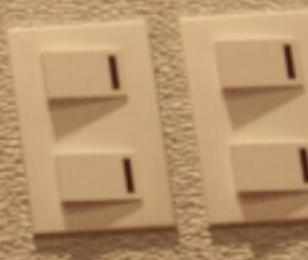


BUT
AREN'T
YOU... AN
ANGEL? A
MARRIED
ANGEL?



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT RIGHT
NOW.

SANTA
.COM





SORRY, I
KNOW THAT I'VE
ALREADY ASKED,
BUT-




RELAX,
EVAN. THIS
ISN'T A
TRAP.

SANTA
L.S.A.O.M.



THIS IS MY
WAY OF SAYING
THANK YOU FOR
HELPING WITH
CHRISTINA'S
MIRACLE.

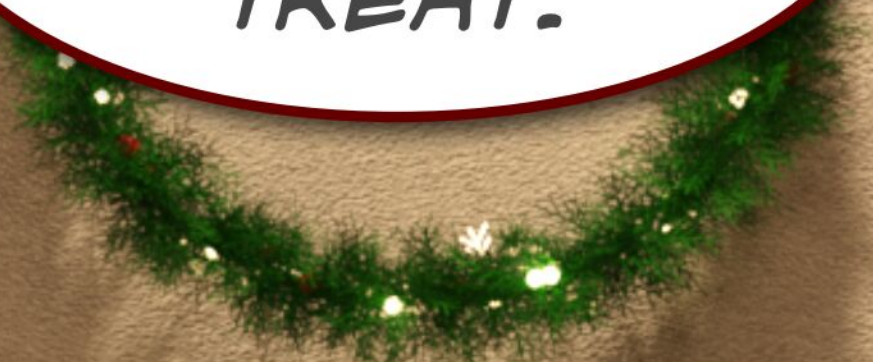
SANTA
IS COMING



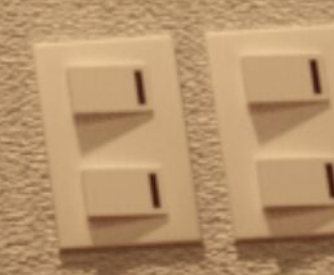
YOU'RE
GIVING UP YOUR
MALE BODY
FOREVER...

SANTA
T.S.A.O.M.

...AND AS SUCH, YOU DESERVE A NICE HOLIDAY TREAT.



SANTA IS COMING





WHOA.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY.

THAT'S GOOD
BECAUSE I
WANT TO KEEP
THE TALKING TO
A MINIMUM.

OKAY.

HEH, THAT'S
THE PERFECT
ANSWER...



...NOW,
ARE YOU
READY FOR
THIS?

YES.

GOOD BOY.
GIGGLE









































GODDAMN,
ANGELA! YOU'RE
AMAZING!

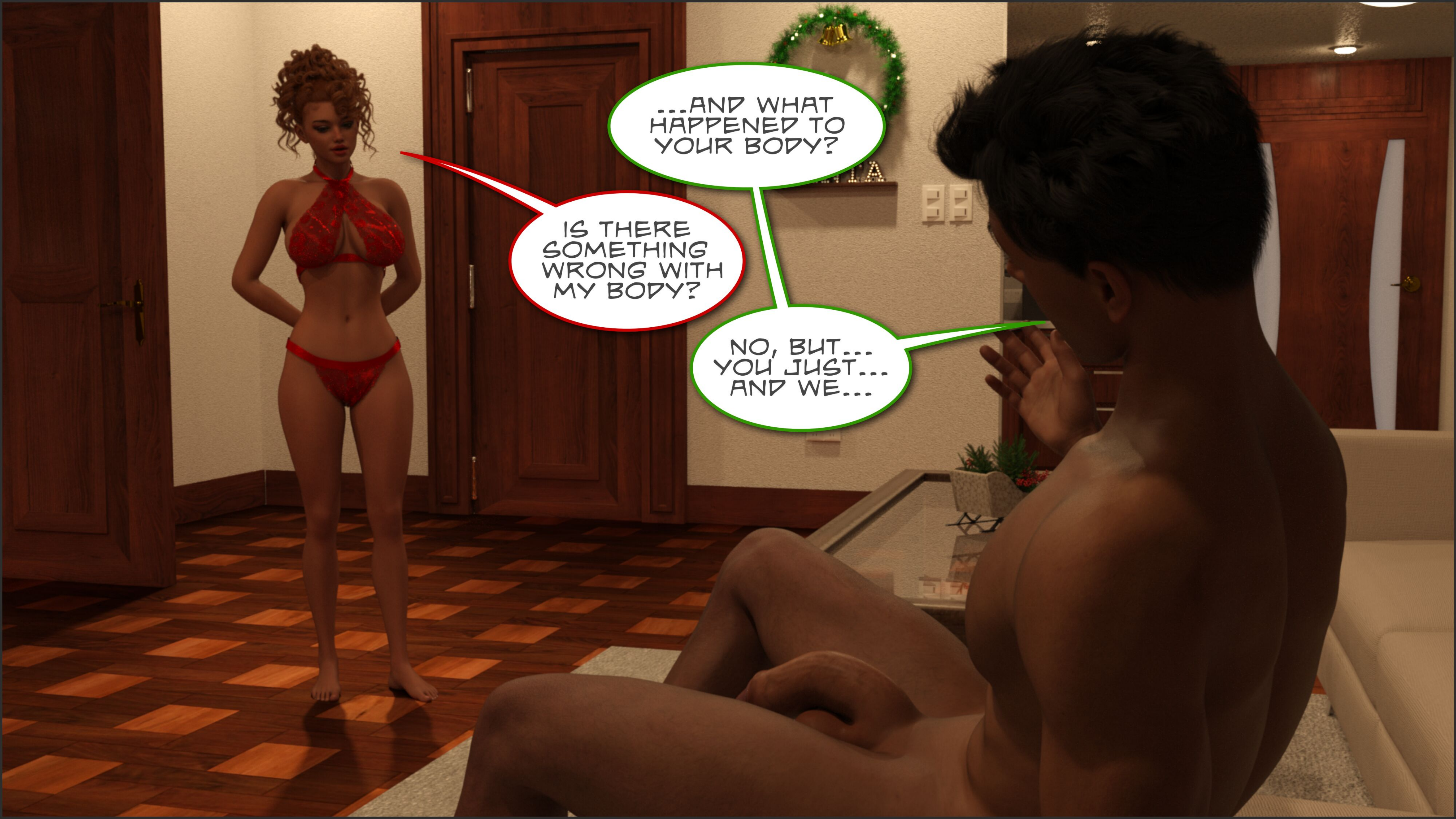
I AM?





HUH?

HOW DID
YOU GET ALL
THE WAY OVER
THERE...



...AND WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOUR BODY?

IS THERE
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
MY BODY?

NO, BUT...
YOU JUST...
AND WE...

OKAY.

I THINK I
JUST MISSED
HIM, DIDN'T
I?

WHAT?
MISSED
WHO?

WELL, IT'S
PRETTY LATE
ON CHRISTMAS
EVE, AND HE'S
GOT PLACES
TO BE.

SANTA
.TSA.COM

A young man with dark hair and a shocked expression is shown in a close-up shot. He is sitting on a couch with a red patterned cushion and a green cushion. In the background, there is a window with a view of a Christmas tree and lights. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, both with green borders. The first speech bubble contains the text "WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?" and the second contains "HE'S GOT PLACES TO-".

WHAT THE
HECK ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

HE'S
GOT
PLACES
TO-



ARE YOU
TELLING ME
THAT WAS
SANTA!?

DID I
JUST FUCK
SANTA
AGAIN!?

WELL,
CHRISTMAS
ANGELS **CAN'T**
HAVE SEX,
SO...




I CAN'T BELIEVE I FUCKED SANTA... AGAIN!

OH, AND YOU WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE TONIGHT, I'D WAGER.

YOU KNOW HOW MANY LONELY GIRLS AND GUYS OUT THERE...

...USE THEIR CHRISTMAS WISH TO LOSE THEIR VIRGINITIES?

A 3D rendered scene of a man in a living room. The man is shirtless and has a surprised expression. He is standing in front of a white sofa with red and green pillows. A speech bubble is pointing to him from the left. The room has a window with blinds and a wooden coffee table.

ARE YOU
TELLING ME THAT
SANTA CHANGES
INTO A WOMAN ON
CHRISTMAS EVE
TO-



WAIT!
COME
BACK!

I HAVE *SO* MANY
QUESTIONS!!!

End of December 24th

