





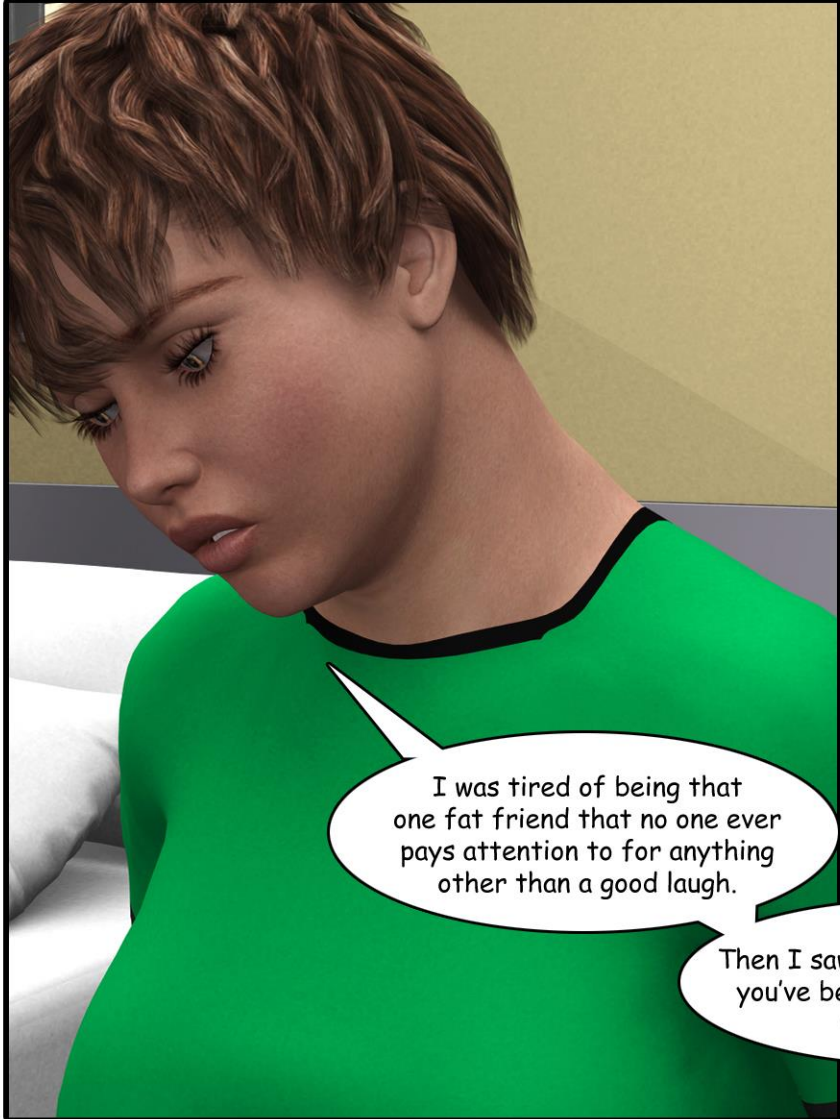
Well of course it's easy for you. You've got those!



I on the other hand...



What on Earth compelled you to eat that chocolate anyway?



I was tired of being that one fat friend that no one ever pays attention to for anything other than a good laugh.

Then I saw the kind of attention you've been getting now after your change.



Just once I wanted to experience what that felt like...

to be loved...

adored...



I thought that if I ate the chocolate then I too would be hot and sexy.

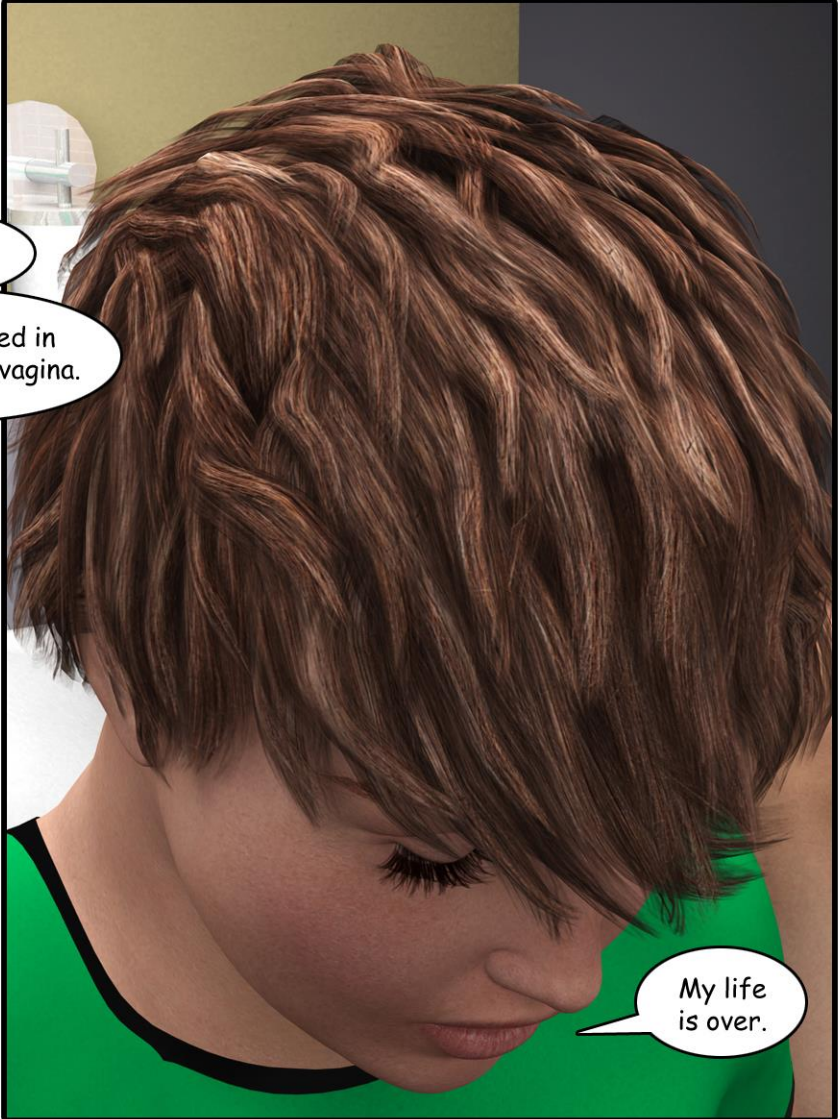
Then for once I could be the center of attention.



But look at me!

I'm still a fat mess!

I just traded in a penis for a vagina.



My life is over.




You're being dramatic. Being a woman is not a death sentence.




YES IT IS!





That's not the same, and you know it!



Yeah, whatever.





