You know, Brianna, experiences like that make it worth while being a world-famous super scientist, archeologist, explorer of the unknown, etc.

I mean, who else has the gear, know-how and sheer unadulterated super genius to go into another dimension for a picnic just on a whim? * 

Penny,

Besides her.

Maybe Erwin or Montara or Steamhead. Forget I asked.

OOPS! I'd better shut down the warp field. Don't want any nasties getting through... Okay, Cheetah, out with it!

What's with that mile-long train of ours?

Look!

I wanted my best sisters in the whole world to know about this first.

Vinkie! Is that what I think it is?

F... from stripes?

Yup!

We're engaged! Boowa hahahaha!
SO THAT'S WHY YOU WERE SMILING WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT WHEN WE WERE ALL COMING BACK HERE.

WHEN ARE YOU GONNA TELL MOM AND DAD?

WHEN IS THE WEDDING?

IS STRIPE GOING TO LIVE HERE OR ARE YOU GOING TO LIVE AT HIS PLACE?

I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT THOSE DETAILS...

MAYBE STRIPE AND I SHOULD PLAN THIS STUFF OUT.

I THINK I'LL GO AND ASK HIM RIGHT NOW!

HE SHOULD BE IN THE INFIRMARY GETTING BANDAGED UP AFTER THAT SCUFFLE HE HAD WITH OAK.

I WOnder WHAT STRIPE'LL SAY WHEN HE FINDS OUT OAK BAKT EVEN COOK TOAST!

IT SHOULDN'T MATTER...

ANYWAY, DO YOU WANNA HELP ME WITH MY ELECTRO-GRAVITATIONAL PHYSICS CALCULATIONS, BRIANNA?

BEING FUN!!

UH... NO THANKS, I'LL PASS.

OKAY, THEN. I'LL BE IN LAB-5 IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!

SEE YOU LATER.

BYE, GINA.

OKAY... YOU KNEW THIS WOULD EVENTUALLY HAPPEN, BRIANNA...

PLUS YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE OF GETTING STRIPE ANYWAY...

JUST FORGET ABOUT HIM, HE'S HAPPY WITH BRITANN.

JUST FORGET...

Yeah, right.
A BIT LATER...

GENN, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D DO ME A SUPER BIG FAVOR.

I NEED YOU TO CHANGE INTO YOUR MASCULINE FORM FOR A FEW HOURS, THOUGH.

BY THE WAY, BRIANNA! DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED?

My answer is no. I don't want to "do it" today...

I WASN'T EVEN TALKING ABOUT "DOING IT", DUMMY!

All I wanted to ask you is, will you be my caddie?

I need your strong, muscular masculine form to help carry the bags.

GOLF? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO GOLFING!!

WHEN DO WE START?

As soon as you change out of that neutral form of yours...

I'll see you in the garage in ten minutes.

Son...

Huh?

What kind of clubs are these, Brianna?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT CLUBS?
THAT'S MY EQUIPMENT!

HOW DO YOU PLAN TO GO GOLFING WITH THIS STUFF?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT GOLF?
YOU DID!

NO I DIDN'T!
I SAID I NEED A GARMENT TO CARRY MY EQUIPMENT.

"UH, IF WE AIN'T GOING TO A GOLF COURSE..."

THEN WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO THE DRAGON PHARAOH'S INVISIBLE TOWER! GINA, BRITANNY AND I FOUND IT A FEW DAYS AGO.

WE'LL TRAVEL USING THE LIGHTCATE TELEPORTER GINA COT FROM SHANGHAI, LA. SHE MAY NOT TRUST IT ANYMORE, BUT I DO...

WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE?
THE TOWER IS A PRISON FOR SUPER-EVIL GUYS. THEY MAKE GREAT TARGET PRACTICE!

THAT'S STRANGE. I DON'T SENSE THAT YOU ARE IN A "SHOOTING MOOD."

IN FACT, I SENSE GREAT SADNESS WITHIN YOU. WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO PEER INTO YOUR THOUGHTS?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP WITH WHATEVER IS TROUBLING YOU.

NO! I MEAN -- DON'T YOU DARE USE YOUR POWERS ON ME, GENN!

I JUST TURN OFF WHATEVER EMOTIONAL, PSYCHIC OR TELEPATHIC SENSES YOU'VE TRAINED ON ME RIGHT NOW!

AND IF YOU TRY TO READ MY THOUGHTS, I SWEAR I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
NOW LET'S GO HAVE SOME FUN BEFORE I REALLY GET TICKED-OFF, DAMMIT!
Meanwhile...

near the tower of the dragon pharaoh...

Zelda is obviously jealous that you’ve genetically enhanced my psionic and mental abilities to tap into the mystic realm of the arcane...

While you’ve only enhanced her strength and reflexes to tap into the mystic realm of grunt-work!

GRRR

I still think this project is a waste of time, er— I mean— Lord Talon.

Think of it as a way for Ionix to prove his worth, Zelda.

Isn’t that right, Ionix?

My power has enabled me to detect this ancient site... I’m sure this place is a storehouse of super natural beings and their DNA!!

And now, I use my power to create a host of dire—golems!

They will enter the site to extract the DNA for Lord Talon’s genetic research...

Go now, my minions! Enter the tower!

What tower?

Quiet, Zelda.

I conjured you with the full knowledge of what to do! Sic ‘em!
THERE! I PRESUME YOU NOW PERCEIVE THE VALUE OF MY SERVICE, LORD TALON?

ONLY IF YOUR MINIONS CAN BRING BACK SUITABLE SAMPLES OF SUPERNATURAL DNA, IONTS!

I ENHANCED YOU SPECIFICALLY TO MAKE USE OF THAT MAGIC BOOK GALFORD FOUND IN THE TOWER OF THE SEER IN IRELAND LAST MONTH. YOU ARE VERY EXPENSIVE TO HAVE AROUND!!

FAIL ME AND I'M TRANSFERRING YOUR HIDE TO THE PHYSICAL TRAINING DIVISION. I'M SURE ZELDA COULD USE A NEW SPARRING VICTIM!!!

REMEMBER, YOU NEED YOUR GENETIC MAKE-UP BALANCED EACH DAY TO KEEP YOUR POWERS!

ONLY I CAN DO THAT!

IF I DIDN'T NEED YOU TO KEEP MY POWERS, YOU'D BE A TAD-POLE BY NOW...

GALFORD? DID YOU SEE A TOWER THERE? IT DIDN'T.

FUCK. FRAH.

JUST YOU WAIT, YOU LITTLE 8 ½ YEAR-OLD GENE-JUDDLING BASTARD!!

IF ONLY THERE WERE A SPELL IN THIS BOOK TO ENABLE ME TO MAINTAIN THE PRECARIOUS BALANCE OF GENETIC CODE WITHIN ME...

MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE INVISIBLE TOWER THAT CAN HELP WITH THIS SITUATION.

TAD-POLE.

QUIT WANNING ABOUT NOT PLAYING GOLF, GENN...

THIS IS BETTER THAN GOLF!

HMM.

SOME 'BEST FRIENDS' YOU ARE, BRANNA.

GETTING MY HOPES UP LIKE THAT!
Presence mask... did you hear something? Not a think.

You'd better check the area with your ESP.

Fade! What?

Just in case.

Still nothing. You must have imagined the noise.

In glad I cast the mask instead of plain old invisibility.

You'll never be too cautious, M'friend...

I think I'll start out with the plasma acceleration barrel.

I just love the sound of plasma smacking matter.

I'm still nervous about going into this supernatural prison tower.

What if the prisoners are freed somehow by our intrusion?

Don't worry about it, Genn!

Gina, Brittany and I visited this place before. Just stick with me and everything will be under control!

Now then, is the Pharaoh Demon's invisible tower?
WELL NOW... A SUPERNATURAL PRISON IS IT? AND HERE I HYPOTHEZIZED IT TO BE A SUPERNATURAL FEST HOME.

MEANWHILE... INSIDE THE TOWER...

SO YOU'RE SAYING THAT THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO CHANCE FOR US TO ESCAPE THIS PRISON, SALAMANDER?

THE TOWER ITSELF IS A POWER-MAGNIFIER FOR MAGIC ARTIFACTS!

THE PHARAOH DRAGON WAS VERY THOROUGH WHEN HE MADE THIS PLACE, BEHEMOTH.

THE DUNNO ORB, WHICH IS IN THE HIGHEST SECRET ROOM OF THE TOWER, IS A POWERFUL ARTIFACT OF PROTECTION FROM EVIL.

TOGETHER, THE TOWER AND THE ORB HAVE NEAR ABSOLUTE POWER OVER ANY EVIL BEING WITHIN THE TOWER...

THE ORB USES THIS POWER NOT ONLY TO IMPRISON US HERE WITHOUT OUR POWERS, BUT TO PREVENT US FROM ATTACKING EACH OTHER AS WELL! NO IF WE WERE ALL PROTECTED FROM EVIL!!

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO ESCAPE! I'M TIRED OF LOOKING AT YOUR COLLECTIVE UGLINESS!!!

I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, SITH! YOU'RE NOT LOOKING TOO HOT THESE DAYS EITHER!

THE ONLY WAY TO ESCAPE IS IF YOU WERE TO BECOME "GOOD AT HEART."

THEN THE ORB WOULD HAVE NO POWER OVER YOU AND YOU'd LIVE HAPPLY EVER AFTER.

WHAT ABOUT JUST BEING NOT EVIL, THAT WOULD ALLOW US TO LEAVE, WOULD IT NOT?

Perhaps, being "not good" but "not evil" is a grey area the orb may or may not have power over.

But who are we fooling, we're evil and that's how we'll be through eternity.

And another thing we'll be through eternity is bored... we can't even spit at each other for fun.

Oh, how I've longed to strangle each and every one of you in your sleep!!! But alas, that entertainment is denied me... thanks to the orb.

Of course we could find more "cruel" ways to entertain ourselves while we're stuck in this morose sickness.

Right, ladies?
Even though the CRB makes it impossible for us to attack each other, I'll still try to kill the first idiot who tries anything funny with me!

Hey, game over, you guys are!

Enough of this nonsense!

We held this meeting tonight for but one purpose...

To think of a way to shatter the dozen cells hold us and escape this tower!

If we are not going to focus on our objective, we might as well return to our cells as the others have already done.

Now think! There must be a way!

I grow weary of your mouth, Maelstrom. This "meeting" can serve no further purpose.

We cannot escape this prison. Period!

I'm returning to my cell. At least the CRB teleports a good meal there each day...

Farewell, fools.

Hey, Snake. If your powers are truly stripped from you, your head is still on fire! I'd perish without my flame such is the way of all who come from the elemental plane of fire.

Oh? Really? Whff Whff Whff Whff Whff Whff! Hey! Stop trying to blow me out!

You're all impossible!

What?

What manner of creature is this??
It doesn't look too dangerous... not compared to the horrors I used to create.

But what is it doing here?

Creature! Who sent you? What is your business here?

I will show you... just stand very still.

Don't move...

I do hope that answer was satisfactory.

You know what I miss the most? Having entire civilizations sacrifice their virgins, first born or whatever, to appease you every week. I really got off on that.

Uhm.

What was that??

Run!

Sssss burn

Leap
COWARDS

I COMMAND YOU TO RETURN AT ONCE OR FACE THE WRATH OF.......

OH, WHY DO I EVEN BOTHER...

CAMPFIRE, BRING BACK IT HERE...

SALAMANDER...

CHILLY IT IS STILL!

Hmm! They're just like little Moe without their powers.

But I, Melstrom, am no coward! Even without my near omnipotent strength, I will NEVER FLEE FROM ANY RISK!

Over there! Two suitable subjects for capture.

And they refuse to flee from us... that indicates FIERCE TRAITS IN THEIR DNA...

Either that or stupid traits.

Prepare for battle, Malis!

Er...

Yes, protect the rear, I will...

Yes. That's it...

I think my cell I'll return to now...
Meanwhile...

LOL... I JUST FELL MY HAIR! LAST SHARED OF PRIDE AND DIGNITY SHATTER INTO OBOLIUN!

JOIN THE CLUB!

SHADOW REAPER... HUH... WHAT DID WE JUST FLEE FROM, ANYWAY?

AND HOW CAN THEY USE THEIR POWERS HERE?

THEY'RE JUICE! EITHER SOULLESS OR THEIR SOULS ARE COST. NOT EVIL FOR GOOD!

SOMEONE SENT THEM HERE TO ATTACK US.

AT LEAST WE ESCAPED THE DANGER...

YOOOOO!

EYE! EVIL PERSONS!! REMEMBER ME??

GOOOOOO!

YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT'S COMING NEXT SO DON'T EVEN TRY TO LOOK SHOCKED.

BUT I AM A GOOD SPORT, THOUGH!

I'LL GIVE YOU A TWO-SECOND HEAD START!

TIME'S UP! WOOHAH!

FEH BLAM

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO COME THIS WAY?

YOUR IDIOT?

SHUT UP AND RUN!

BLAM FSSE
Meanwhile...

DID YOU TRULY THINK YOU COULD DEFEAT THE MIGHT OF MAELSTROM?

OH. SHUT UP!

I AM INVINCIBLE!

Perhaps we should simply break its neck.

I'll be a cosinus uncle if I didn't let my rage get the better of me again...

No, the master wants to interview the subject before DNA sampling...

Then we break its neck!

If I'm to keep my neck, I'd better control my temper and use a little cunning!

Oh ho! You got one eh?

Let's see if his DNA is worth anything.

Hm! An astrogal projection of the wizard so he can utilize his presence and some of his power without the threat of personal injury...

Interesting.

A complete if not gruesome observation. Creature. I am Zions, Jason Jones, Lord Zorn's Archon of the Supernatural.

And you are?

I am Maelstrom. A being of the supernatural. I am presently stripped of my powers...

And I find it a little difficult to believe a wizard of your might...

Is merely a servant for a "Lord Zorn Talon".

Actually... I find it hard to believe myself sometimes... but Lord Talon has the key to my power, without him my magic will fade.

Oh? Really?
Then perhaps we can help each other, Ions...

If you help me restore my power (which means in comparison to your might)...

I'll help you keep your powers without going to Lord Talon for replenishment.

If I had my power restored to me, I could have access to spells that would make you dependent on me for your might. It's not as difficult as you think.

I think we may have a deal, Maelstrom...

What do I have to do?

Elsewhere...

Shucks! I lost them.

I don't believe it! I know I'm faster than those guys are! How did they lose me?

I should have brought my scanner along!

I'm still concerned about the consequences of our intrusion here, Brianna. This looks like a disaster waiting to happen if you ask me!

Stop worrying, Genn. I've been here before. I know what I'm doing.

I'm also concerned about your lack of consideration for the lives and sentient rights of these "inimies," they're still living beings after all.

Hey, I aimed it on Shan, okay? (Except maybe the missiles)

Brianna... why don't you tell me what's really on your mind?

Look, I'm just blowing off some steam, okay, Genn?

What has you so upset that you have to go after live targets?

Genn...

Have you ever wanted... needed something really badly, but you knew you'll never have it?
What do you mean?

I, BLEEP BLEEP.

Oops! My proximity alarm!

Something's approaching behind us!

The master has telepathically signaled with new commands.

Objective number one: find the two intruders he spotted entering this tower...

Objective one complete.

I don't think they're 'innocents', Brianna. They're radiating magic energy like crazy!

I think you're right.

Objective two...

...eliminate them! Brianna, look out!

AAA!

The other one—pin his arms!!

URGF...

Hold him!

Interesting.

Apparently, our two foes have discovered one another.

What do you want?

Would you? Could you? In the dark?

Hissss.

We'll just wait for them to destroy one another and...

How does slumbering look like the like king?
FINISH HIM! HE WILL ESCAPE OUR HOLD SOON!

BRIANNA! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

PATIENCE! I AM GATHERING STRENGTH FOR A FINAL STRIKE!

UGH... NO!

MY MAIN POWER BACKPACK TOOK MOST OF THE DAMAGE, THANKS!

VERY WELL, GASHA.

I'LL TAKE THESE MASHERS WHILE YOU RECOVER.

THAT'S ONE...

...THERE'S TWO...

SMACK

AND HERE GOES NUMBER THREE...
WHOA!

WAK

NGN

TOON

WAAH.

Sorry, I took so long backing you up, Genya.

I had to switch to a "powered barrel" for that shot.
WELL, THAT SETTLES IT! THIS "TARGET PRACTICE" OF YOURS IS OVER...

SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING HERE.

Uh Oh... More are coming this way...

WAIT...

CURIOUS. THEY'RE IGNORING ME! WHERE ARE THEY GOING?

I SEE THEM... IT LOOKS LIKE...

THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE DRAGON ORB'S SECRET CHAMBER!

ELSEWHERE...

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME NOW! DRAGON ORB. RESTING ON THAT POWER SINK GIVES YOU ABSOLUTE POWER. OVER EVIL WITHIN THIS TOWER! BUT HOW LONG CAN YOU RESIST THE MIGHT OF THESE DIRE GOLEMS, WHO ARE ACTUALLY SOULLESS NEUTRAL AUTOMATONS!

"NINE! VERY CLEVER, MAELSTROM! GETTING THESE OUTSIDERS TO DO YOUR BIDDING..."

I MAY NOT HAVE THE ABILITY TO REMOVE THEIR POWERS, BUT I CAN KEEP THEM FROM REMOVING ME FROM THIS POWER SINK.

YOUR NEW FRIENDS AREN'T EVIL, BUT THEY AREN'T GOOD EITHER...

AMAZING, MAELSTROM! AN INTELLIGENT POWER ARTIFACT. I'VE READ ABOUT THEM, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D ACTUALLY SEE ONE.

JUST REMEMBER TO PUT IT BACK THE SECOND YOU REMOVE IT...

I DON'T WANT ANY OF THE LIVES INHABITING THE TOWER ESCAPING AS WELL...

WE'LL HAVE IT REMOVED SOON ENOUGH. I'VE SUMMONED THE REST OF MY GOLEMS FROM ALL OVER THE TOWER.

YOU JUST REMEMBER YOUR HALFWAY OF THE BARGAIN.
What in the...

I know at least one of them, Glenn...

Ever since I, Gina and Brit left the first time, I've done some reading up on you, Maelstrom. Legend was it you would seek out the mightiest, most virtuous heroes of ancient times and defeat them in single combat using your power.

Then you would take the defeated warrior and twist his or her soul to evil and set them loose on the world to perform horrid acts of vengeance!

Sick!

Sort of reminds me of that fighting game villain, Brianna...

Well, how about that! I'm famous!

He'll sell autographs later, Brianna Diggers.

For now, I'm afraid you'll have to have your teeth handed to you...

Golems!! Attack!!

Caddie? I think I'll need the driver for this hole!

Comin' up, Bri!
TARGET WITH MAXIMUM FIREPOWER!

This ought to be good!

I'll handle this, Glenn!

Then make sure you let me know when you need help.

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! SHE'S DAYTRAIPED. NOW FOR TARGET NUMBER 524!

There! I should use the speed I inherited from Britannia more often!

CORRECTION! SHE'S GONNA KILL US!

I better warn you guys... Gonna never allowed me to fire this in the house...

So I don't know what it does indoors...

FLAME

IMPRESSION, BRIANNA.

ESPECIALLY FROM SOMEONE WITHOUT SUPERNATURAL POWERS...

OR AT LEAST WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE TO USE THE POWER SHE HAS...

OH DEAR...
IONS, I'LL CONJURE UP MORE MINIONS IF I WERE YOU...

NOW THEN, MELSTROM...

WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT REMOVING ME FROM MY POWER SINK?

NOW, I CAN'T-- I'M OUT OF POWER!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO A THING WITHOUT A RECHARGE FROM TALON!

ON DEAR AGAIN!

WOE TO YOU, FOR YOU MIGHT NOT WISH TO FREE YOUR BROTHER FROM THE CLUTCH OF THIS DEATH WEAP...

WOE TO YOU, FOR YOU MIGHT NOT WISH TO FREE YOUR BROTHER FROM THE CLUTCH OF THIS DEATH WEAP...

WELL, SEEING AS HOW THIS IS A PARTICLE PROJECTION WEAPON Pushing Electrons and Charged Particles Across a 400 Gigawatt Laser Path, IT MAY BE A LITTLE DIFFICULT FOR YOUR MAGIC TO ABSORB THE NUCLEAR FUEL-BOX.

SO THE QUESTION YOU GONNA ASK YOURSELF ISN'T DO I FEEL LUCKY? CAUSE I KNOW YOU DON'T! THE QUESTION IS "ANY LAST WORDS?"

I GUESS IT'S JUST YOU, ME AND CENN, NOW, MELSTHAM!

I GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER TRY TO ESCAPE TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD AGAIN BY GIANT!!

HMM... PERHAPS I SHOULD PLAY IT COOL ONCE MORE...

IT WORKED THE LAST TIME.

I BELIEVE YOU HAVE COMPLETELY MISREAD MY INTENTIONS, MY DEAR.

THEN LET ME ASSURE YOU MY PLANS NEVER INCLUDED WORLD CONQUEST.

TRUE, I PLANNED TO HAVE MY POWER RESTORED,

BUT SUBJUGATING THIS WORLD WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND!

I PLAN TO RETURN TO MY HOME DIMENSION AND RULE THERE!

AFTER I'VE BLOWN YOUR WORLD INTO A MILLION PIECES! HA! HA!

THE BARGAIN I HAD WITH IONIS COULD BE FUNDS IF YOU WANT MY DEMISE.

WH- WHAT, BARGAIN?

IF I'VE REMOVED THE ONE FEME, RESTORING MY POWER WOULD GRANT HIM ANY WISH, ANY REQUEST HE DESIRED!

DON'T YOU HAVE A WISH? A WISH FOR SOMETHING YOU COULD NEVER HAVE OTHER WISE?

DON'T YOU WANT TO BE A GUY?

AGAIN, I'M ALREADY IN SHOCK WITH MY SISTER...
**Brianna:** Don't do this. Think of how Brittany will be hurt if you take Stripe from her.

"Worry not, little one. With my powers, I can make it seem as though you and this 'stripe' were always meant to be together..."

"...you will hurt no one by the correct choice you make this day..."

"Then I guess there's nothing more I have to say."

I think it's wrong, but... Go ahead and take Stripe from Brittany.

"I-I can't."

I'd have Stripe... No one would be hurt... But I'd never be able to look at myself in the mirror again.

I hope you two aren't offended or anything, but I'm going to move the tower to where I know you'll never find it again.

Two close calls in the same EON is too many for me.

I suggest you leave so I can keep my new location a secret!"
Brianna, now I know we have to talk! Did you see what you almost did???

I know, I know.

Let’s just get out of here.

I’m opening a light gate portal straight to my room...

I guess we can talk there.

...Please don’t tell Brit or Gina about this...

Hmph!

I guess that means I’ll never find that tower again now...

What else could go wrong?

See? What did I tell you? An hour has come and gone and he has nothing to show for it, Lord Talon...

Oh joy!

I suppose you get a new punching bag to spar with Zeela.
I understand why you were upset, Brianna. The news of Brittany and Stripe sealing their relationship must have caught you off guard.

I didn’t know what to think, Geen! It all reminded me of how I’m still a sum of Gina and Brittany...

“Gina part of me was tickled that Brit’ finally got what she was having over for so long...

The Brittany part was SO JEALOUS...

I was happy, sad, and confused all at the same time.

That’s why I wanted to go shooting to clear my head.

I think I know how you feel. I think...

Sometimes I get confused on how I should react to a given situation.

I sometimes think it would be easier to be just masculine or feminine instead of both.

Before... when they were just dating, I would...

I’d secretly hope they’d break them up so they’d get bored of each other so I could step in and have Stripe.

I’d hope that Stripe would realize that the little passes I made at him meant something more than just “Brianna being flirty.”

Then I’d think “Suave on you!!”

“Thats your sister’s happiness you’re hoping against!”

You know? I feel better! I finally got that ton of bricks off my chest to someone!

Yeah.

I know it’s hard, Brianna, but...

You could always protest I could be your Stripe...

No. Now that I’ve got that off my chest...

I-it’s time I forget Stripe.

No pain, geen.

Whew!

That’s nice to hear. Being Stripe uses up a lot of my energy.

Not to mention the amount of energy I know I’d have to use while being Stripe for you...

(smack)

No thank...

(smack)

I think you’ll do just fine, Geen! Since you initiated the fun and everything. Now change into some muscles and let the Smooch-O-Thon begin!

And don’t even think that look, Geen! You started it, no matter how you start it... Smooch-O-Thon!!