

The Crush Triangle

Prologues



By Areg5

Video Link



Prelude One:



Ding Dong



**ding
dong**





You're sure
you're ready?

I think so.



You think so?



I've gone over it like a
million times ... with you ...
with Dad and Mom ...



Did you talk to Annie?
This is pretty much *her*
wheelhouse.

She has certainly
changed, but I would
think she would still
remember *technique*.



A woman with long, wavy hair that is half red and half black is standing in front of a mirror. She is wearing a black and white striped top. A speech bubble in the upper left corner says, "I hope so. This stuff can be tricky." A speech bubble in the lower left corner says, "Maybe you don't worry enough." A speech bubble in the upper right corner says, "You worry too much. Relax."

I hope so. This stuff
can be *tricky*.

You worry too
much. *Relax*.

Maybe you don't
worry *enough*.



Um ... can I
help you?



Yes ...



... we're here to see
Greg, if he's home.

Greg? Um ...



*He ... err ... moved
out. Last summer.*

Ok ...



... is his ... uh ...
sister home?

We just need
to see her for
a minute ...

I'm his sister.



We're referring to Gwen.
I really think she would
want to see us.

Wait a minute ...



Um ... witches? Why do you ask?

... first you ask for Greg, and then Gwen ... as if they're the same person ... you guys are witches, right?

How else would you know that Greg got turned into Gwen? Also, you look sorta witchy. Well? Are you?





We are.

Is she home?



Well why didn't you say so?! Sure, she's upstairs with her friend.

Y'know my *best friend*
is a witch! Come on in!

Thank you.

It's *so cool* that you guys
rented a place at the
beach!

I know, right?

You and Beth'll have a
great time ... your mom
too!





I wish I applied!
Do they have any
other openings?

We can ask ... but I think
Jeannie took the last one.

I can't believe I landed a
guard job there! And I just
got my certification!

That sucks ... but at least we'll be able to hang with you!

Sure, when I'm not on duty.

Yeah?

knock knock



Hey G! Couple
of people here
to see you.

Really? Who?

They say
they're
witches!

Uh ... ok ...



*Sorry to bother you.
Can we come in?*

*I guess ... do I
know you?*

*Sure! We met at the
pool last summer.
Remember?*



*Not really. I meet a
lot of people there ...*

*Odd ... I would
think she would
remember you.*

Hmmm ...



Do you have a
different *hairstyle*
than you did?

No ... it is
weird ...



Oh! Silly me! The time I met you, I looked like



... this!

snap



Now do you
know who I am?

gasp



... you're damn right I know
who you are!! You've got a
lot of nerve coming here!!

Sorry ...



You're the one
that turned me
into a *little kid!!*

I didn't
mean to ...



*Then you turned me
into a girl!! And I've
been a girl ever since!!*

*It ... it was
an accident!*

*Fat lotta good
that does me!!*



I know. I was a man until
my *stupid sister* gave me
this magazine ...



Hey!!



Sorry. When I got turned
into a girl I had *magical
powers* all of the sudden. I
couldn't *control* them.



It hasn't been
so bad.

What's *that*
supposed to
mean?! *Of*
course it has!

Name
one!

Really? There are
lots of times you
really look like you're
enjoying being a girl.

Ok ...



You *really like* shopping for clothes with me and Mom. You *never did* before.

I can't help it if I have a sense of style! I'm just making the best of it!



*Beth's right. You seem
to like school more these
days ... with all the new
found attention.*

*Really? You're much
more popular now ...*

*All I do is go to school
like I always did.*



...why do you think *that* is? Your new ... *ahem* ... extracurricular activities perhaps?

Hey! I only cheer because it's good exercise!

Right ... did you get a lot of exercise ...

A man and a woman are dancing closely in a restaurant setting. The man has brown hair and is wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt. The woman has long, dark hair tied back and is wearing a black, sleeveless dress. They are positioned in front of a red carpeted staircase. In the background, there are tables set with white tablecloths and black chairs. A brick wall and some greenery are visible through a window. There are several speech bubbles containing text from the characters.

... at the *Homecoming*
dance?

Um ...

You still date
Craig, right?

Er ... on again off
again sort of ...

You went to the
movies with him
last night.

Shut up
Beth!

And let's not forget that ever
since you're been *Gwen*, you
haven't mysteriously turned
into a *little kid* around *Ellie*.
Man was *that* ever getting old!

Which is ...?

You're missing
the point!

She turned me into
a girl *against my will!*
I outta kick her ass!

You can't do *that*.
She's a girl!

So am I!!!



Why are you here
anyway?! To rub my
nose in it? I'm kicking
your ass!!

Gwen ...

You have *every right* to ...
but I'm not here to rub
your nose in *anything* ...



I was a man too, *remember*?
I feel *really bad* about what
happened to you because of
me. I've spent the whole
time working *really hard* at
learning the right *spell* ...

Then why are
you here?



... and now I know it *cold!*
I'm here to *change you back*, unless you don't want me to.

?!



You ... you can
turn me back ...
into *a guy*?

I dunno ...

Why should she
trust you?

All I want to do is
help her. Honest!



If ... if you can turn me
back to *normal* ... then
please ... *do it*.

You got it!



You don't have to do
anything! Just stand
there.

Tell me what I
have to do.



Ok. I'm ready.

Then say goodbye
to those *boobs*!

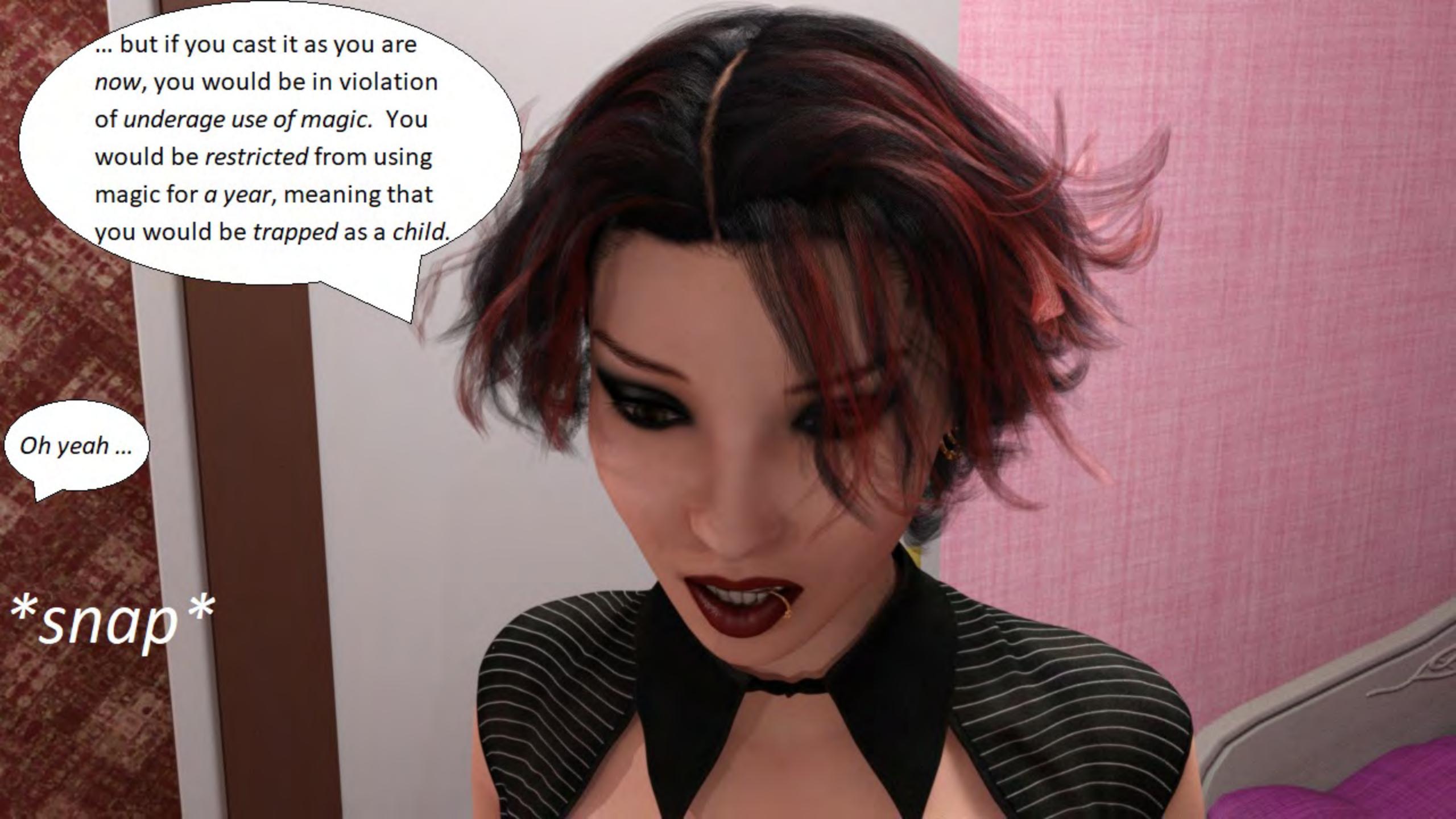
ahem



Aren't you *forgetting* something?

I ... I don't *think* so. I
know the spell *by heart*.

I'm sure
you do ...



... but if you cast it as you are now, you would be in violation of *underage use of magic*. You would be *restricted* from using magic for *a year*, meaning that you would be *trapped* as a *child*.

Oh yeah ...

snap



... thanks for
reminding me.

What are sister's for?



*Now where were
we ... oh, that's
right ...*



snap



Greg!!

Alright!!

Haha ... nice
dress Big Bro!



I did it! Sorry about the clothes. I haven't figured that part out yet. How about that, Des? Impressed?



No ...







I ... um ... sorta ...
don't know how.

I ... um ... I guess
should have *listened* ...

*Of course you don't!! I
asked you if you were
ready!! I told you this
stuff was tricky!!*

You
think?!



And of course you
don't know how
to do clothes!

Uh ...

Great. You better
learn how to fix
this but *fast*!

I will ...

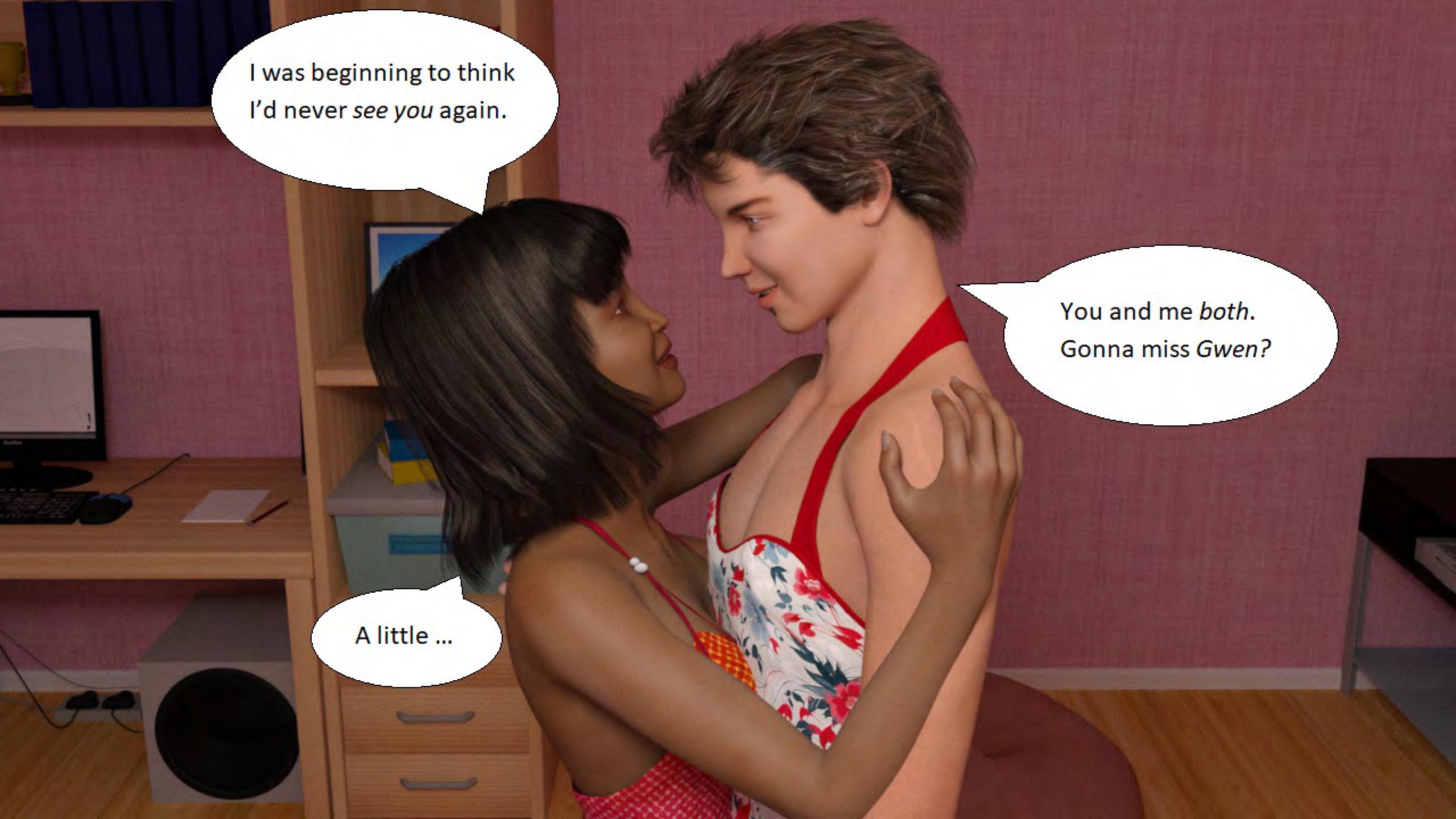


*Didn't see that
one coming.*

Me neither.

Hey ...





I was beginning to think
I'd never see you again.

A little ...

You and me both.
Gonna miss Gwen?





Thanks guys!

You can keep
the clothes!

Grrr ...

I'm sorry Des ... but it's not
so bad, is it? I'll figure out
how to turn you back,
you'll see. Are you ... ok?



Read my shirt!

*You better figure
it out fast ...*

Oh.



... I rented a cabin at *the beach* for the weekend, and there's *no way* they let me use it like *this!*

It took me almost *a year* to figure out that *last* spell ... I don't think I can do it *that* fast.

*Well I'm not losing my deposit!
You're 18. They'll let me use it
if you're there too. You'll be
pulling all-nighters until you
can reverse the spell.*

*Tough!
Change them!*

*But I have plans for
the weekend ...*



*I don't care! You're going
to be cramming until you
can fix me.*

Watch it ...

*But me and Tiffany
were gonna ...*

**sigh* ... 'k ...
I'll babysit you.*



No way. You don't need
Blondie *distracting* you.
You'll be busy.

Hey ... I can call
her and she can
meet us there!

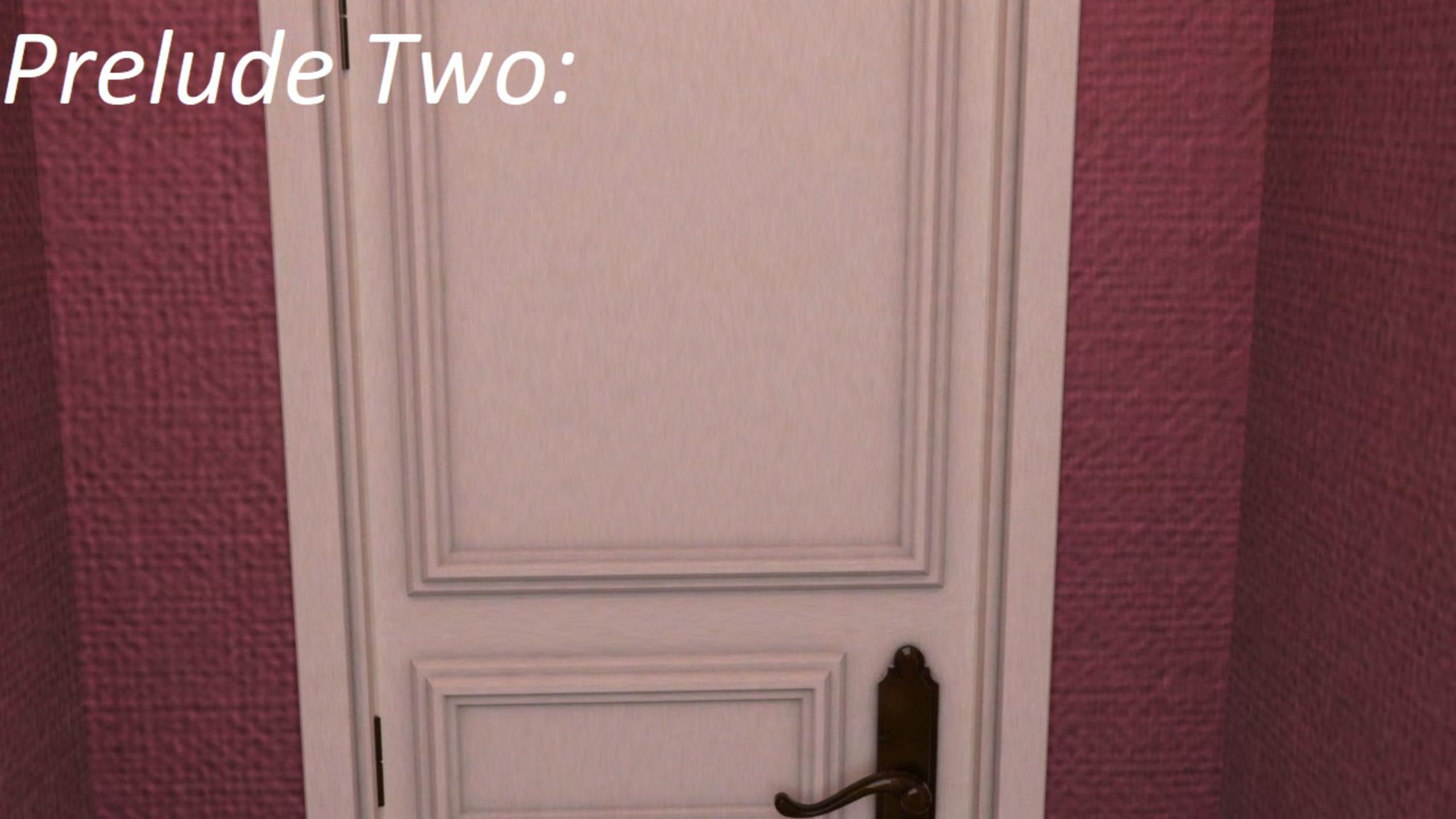
Yes!! *The
whole time.*

But not the *whole
time*, right?



End of Prelude One

Prelude Two:



knock knock

Come in.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed top and denim shorts, stands in a doorway. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble originates from her mouth.

Are you girls
ready to go?

Almost.



We need to leave in a
half an hour if you want
to get *any* time at the
beach today.



'k.

You girls are all packed up?

Uh huh.

Just about *there*
Aunt Maggie.



Devon?

Already put my
bag in the car
Mom.

Good.



A 3D rendering of a woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a white lace-trimmed dress. She is standing in a room with red walls, a window showing a garden, and a gold-trimmed piano. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

*Oh ... one of your
little friends came
to see you off ...*





Hey guys!

Annie?!

Going to *the beach*,
huh? That sounds
like fun!



*It should be
fun ... but ...*

I'm so jealous!

*Why are
you here?*



To do you two
a solid!

Meaning what?

Don't be all *suspicious* ...
or don't you want to be
restored to *normal*?



Of course we do ...

Yeah, not for another couple of months. But I don't need to use my magic to change you back ...

I thought they took your wand away and you can't do any magic.



... not when I have ...



... this!

gasp

Is ... is that ...



The Medallion
of Zulo!

Hmm ...



All we need is to touch it to the right clothes to and it'll change you both back to normal!



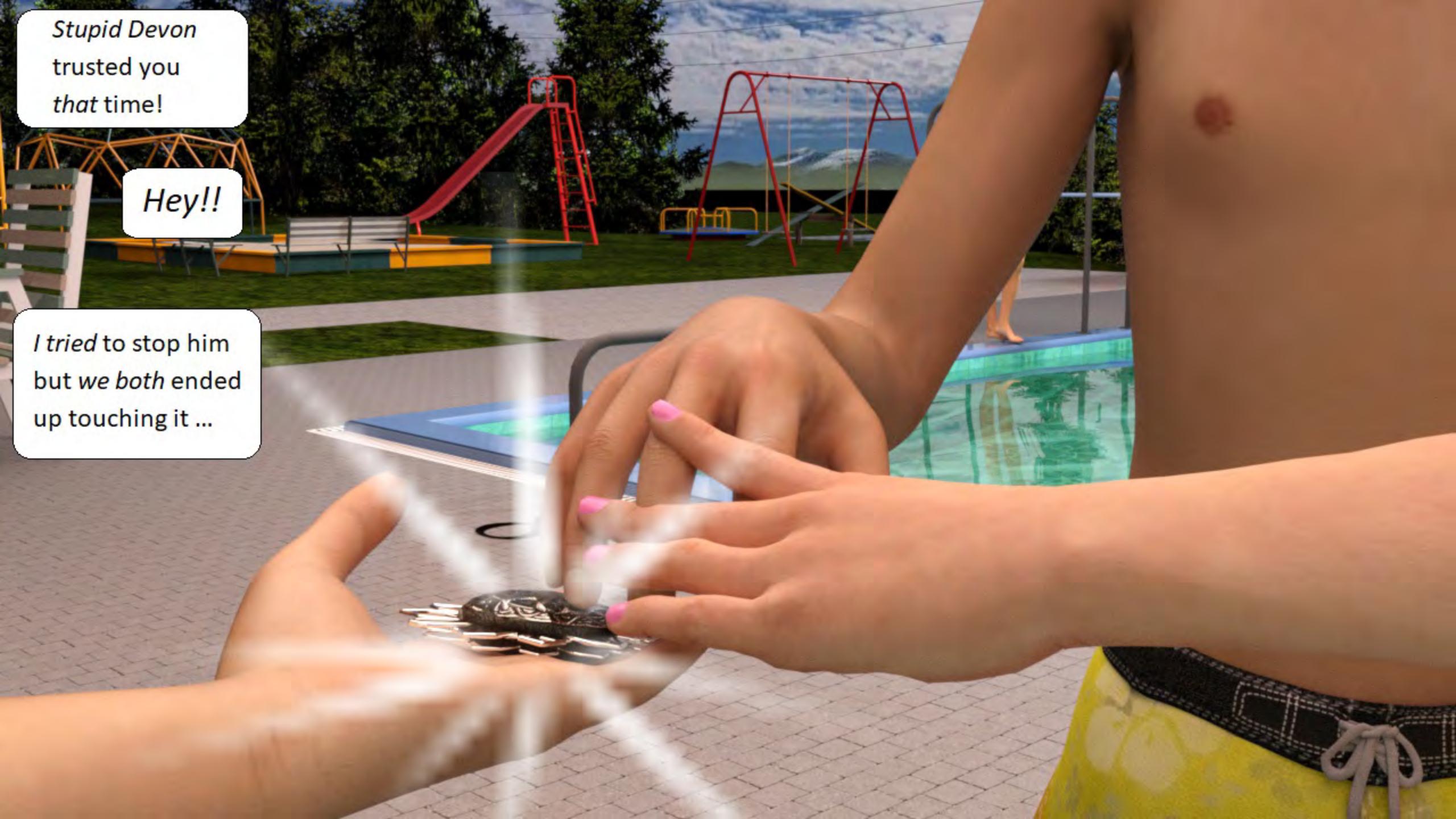
How does *that*
sound? Huh?



You must think
we're both *idiots*!

No! I ...

We didn't forget how
you “*helped*” us with it
before!



*Stupid Devon
trusted you
that time!*

Hey!!

*I tried to stop him
but we both ended
up touching it ...*



*... and it turned *him* into a *girl*,
and I got stuck as a *tween*! Big
surprise! That's what we got for
trusting you *then*! You made us
think it wasn't charged because
you were holding it just like you
are now ...*



... but it was charged and
didn't affect you because
you were wearing an
invisible glove!

Yeah! The "old
invisible glove trick!"



And you expect
us to trust you
again?

You should *at least*
come up with some
new schemes!



*I'm not surprised that
you don't trust me. I
deserve that ...*

... but after I was *changed* I felt
really bad about *doing that* to you.
It took me *months* to convince my
dad to let me have it back. I'm
being honest. I really want to *help*
you two.

It's ... a ...



... traaaaap!



Hey, shut up!



C'mon, don't listen to him! That's all he ever says ... and he's a *minor character at best!*

She's right about *that*.

And supposedly she was turned good with the *app*. Let's do it.

Great!

Now, I do need some help since I can't use magic. Call the Djinn.

I'll take my chances.
Call her.

What?!

She usually beats the crap out of you whenever she can!



If that's what she
really wants ...

... it's her funeral.
Genie.

poof



Yes Mistress. By
your command.

Hi Genie.
Annie's here ...



... and thou needs her *slain*?

Very well. 'tis *about time*. I must end her *quickly*, however. The guard commander hath tasked me with guarding of *the deep*.



Er ... no ...



She asked us to call you. She needs your *help*.



'twould aid her in
choosing *her coffin*.
Thou *cans't* err with
pine ...



Um ... *thanks* ... but I came
to restore your *mistress*
and *former master*, and I
need your help.



*See? I have
the Medallion.*

*We think she's
on the level.*

*Hmmm ... we
shall see ...*



I am, Djinn.
I swear.

'tis indeed the fabled
Medallion ...



*Is she wearing an
invisible glove?*

Nay.



Is the
Medallion
charged?



Nay. 'tis not.



See? Would
I lie?

Ok, well I'm not *this* time.
Can you help me? I need
the clothes Erin and Devon
were last wearing when
they were normal.

Verily!

'tis a reasonable
request. Very well ...



...t'will produce
the clothes of my
mistress ...

poof



*... however, my former master
was last wearing the clothes of
a young child. Before that, he
was but 14 ...2 years younger
than he rightly is.*

*It's a start. I have
some ideas about
him ...*



... but *ladies first* ...
meaning Erin, not you
Dev!

Ha ha ...
grumble



It's all yours.

Ok ...



... hope this
works ...

*
c
r
a
c
k





... WOW ...



...Erin!

Did it work?



Wooo –
hoo!!

Guess it
worked.



*It sure did! You're
you again!!*

How does it feel?!

Finally!



Allow me,
Mistress.

Well, my clothes
sure are *tight*!

You're hair's
messy too!

poof



Thanks Genie.

Of course.

Oh Erin ...



Your turn next, Dev.

...I'm so happy
you're back!



As am I. I thank
thee, *formally*
vile one.

I'm glad that
worked.



Yes, my former master.
*His restoration t'will be
more complex.* He was
16 when I diminished
him, but I trust *not* the
clothing he wore at the
time.

Don't mention it.
Now, as for Devon
...

His mom *probably*
has the clothes he
wore at 14 ...



I charged the Medallion the *first time* with *unworn clothing* of a *12 year old girl*. Maybe if we used unworn *boy's* clothing it would reverse the Zulo effect and allow you to then reverse your spell.

Yes. But I do not think I would be *able* to make him his *proper age* after using *those*.

That seems likely ...



If you *can't* change him after we do it, we can get his 14 year old clothing. That can be our *contingency plan*.

... but the Zu- lo has ever been difficult to control.

T'would be better than nothing. Agreed.

poof





You're up, Dev!

Alright!!





CRACK



Yes!! I'm
back!!

You're boyfriend's
back, Babe!!

smirk

chuckle



Ok. What?!

It's ... *giggle* ...
nothing ...

chuckle ...
y ... yeah ...



Hahaha ... it's
too funny ...

guffaw ...
ohmyGod ...



Hey! I didn't
laugh at you!

Ha ... I ... I wasn't
a 12 year old boy
in a dress that
said he was my ...
my boyfriend!!

Grrr ...

sniff ... sorry Dev.
I couldn't help it.

poof

Thanks Genie.
What the hell?
Why am I still 12?



*I dunno ... but it's
kinda funny ...*

*Come on Dev!
Where's you
sense of humor?*

*No it's not!
What's wrong
with you?!*

I knew I shouldn't have trusted you! I should have listened to the poster!

*Settle down Dev. Me and the Djinn thought that the best way to make you to your *normal age* was to reverse the *Zulo* part first. Don't worry. Djinn?*



poof

Verily, former
master.

Can you make
him *normal*?

I think so ...

Darn.

*Remember that time
I said you weren't a
very good Genie?**

*Indeed, former master ...
but this time 'tis different.
I believe I will be able to
appropriately age you,
given time.*

* *Intro to Archaeology*

How much time?

A few days, perhaps. In the meantime, I must return to my post.



Fear not, former master.
You will not remain as
such, *that* I promise.

Hey, can you give me
a lift to the bus stop?

This *one time*,
creature. I am
not an Uber.

Bye Genie.
Bye Annie.

poof

Thanks ... dammit.
This sucks.



Yeah ...
me too.

Yeah ... a boy
you *laughed* at ...

I know you're
disappointed ...
but *at least*
you're a boy.

That was wrong.
I'm sorry. I was just
caught off guard.



She did.

I guess ...

Hey, cheer up! We've been through worse than this, right?

And Genie seemed pretty sure she'd be able to fix it, didn't she?



I always wanted to go there. You're gonna attract tons of guys I bet ...

And we're going to the beach! That'll be fun!



There's only one guy for me, Devon.

You're the
best, Erin.

So are you, Dev.



*Ok, girls!
Time to ...*





*... holy
crap!!*

We're ready
Aunt Maggie!





I just can't *keep up*
with you two!
Anyway ... you're all
ready to go?

Let's do it!

Sure!

*Race ya' to
the car Erin!*

*You're too fast
for me, Dev.*



click



pop

Finding that was easier
than I thought it would
be...



zap



... thank God for
small favors ...



pop



pop

*Haha ... she took the
Medallion!*



Well Annie did just
leave it *lying* around.

*That was
pretty sneaky!*

*She was probably just
excited that *her plan*
worked.*

*She does tend to
overlook things when
she gets excited ...*



... but don't worry,
she'll get it back soon.
I do have *need* of it.

I know that you do. How
long are you gonna hang
out in my world?



For a time. I need to make sure
the *Dark One* doesn't delete my
reality. I *can't leave* until I find
another to guard against that.

Thea won't delete you!
She's not that dark!

I beg to differ ...



*So do I! I've seen some of her latest exploits on [TgTrinity](#), and dark is an *understatement* ... and I know dark! By the way, your toes are lovely.*

Uh, thanks ... er ... feet.

No need for formality. Call me Oni.



You do have nice feet Sara.

I have you to thank for that.

giggle ... yeah.

Dad!!

In here!

You better get going.

I'll be in touch.



Who are you
talking to, Dad?

Uh ... no
one ...

I heard *talking*. How is
the homework coming?

pop



Fine ...

They're not ...

That doesn't look like homework. You know that Mom doesn't want you to have your friends here when you have homework.



*Oh really? Then
what is that?*

Um ...



I was *just about* to help
your father with his *math*
homework ... Chuck.

I'll help him. You better
leave before my *Mom*
gets home or Dad'll get
in trouble.



And my name's
not Chuck!



I was *talking* to
your shoes. See
you around, Jon.

Bye!



Let me know when
you want to do
another comic!

I certainly will!

A teal-colored typewriter is positioned on a dark wooden floor against a light-colored wall. A white speech bubble originates from the typewriter's paper carriage area, containing the text.

I can stay, *right*? I mean,
I'm not very *mobile*.

As long as you're *quiet*.
Dad needs to do his
homework.

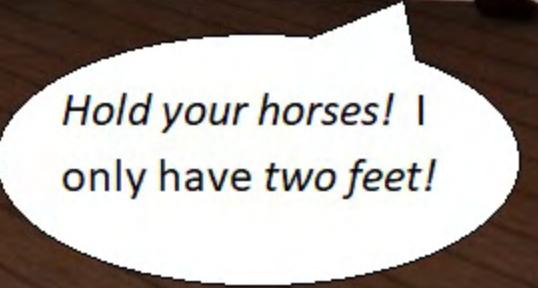
I promise I won't
bother him.

DING DONG

I'll get it.



DING DONG



*Hold your horses! I
only have two feet!*

DING DONG

sigh



Can I help you?







We're here to
see your dad.

Dad? Um ...

Yay!!



... is he *expecting*
you?



Well hello little
lady. What's
your name?

I'm ...



Hello Joanne. You
have *babysitting* duty,
Dana?

Yep. I'm sorry, Dad's not
home. I'll tell him you
stopped by.

... my sister,
Joanne. She's 7.



Thank you. Tell him
I'll contact him on
Deviantart.

I wanna be a
babysitter!

Not until you're
13, Baby.

Give me a lift to
foot locker?

Ok. Nice to meet
you! Bye!

click

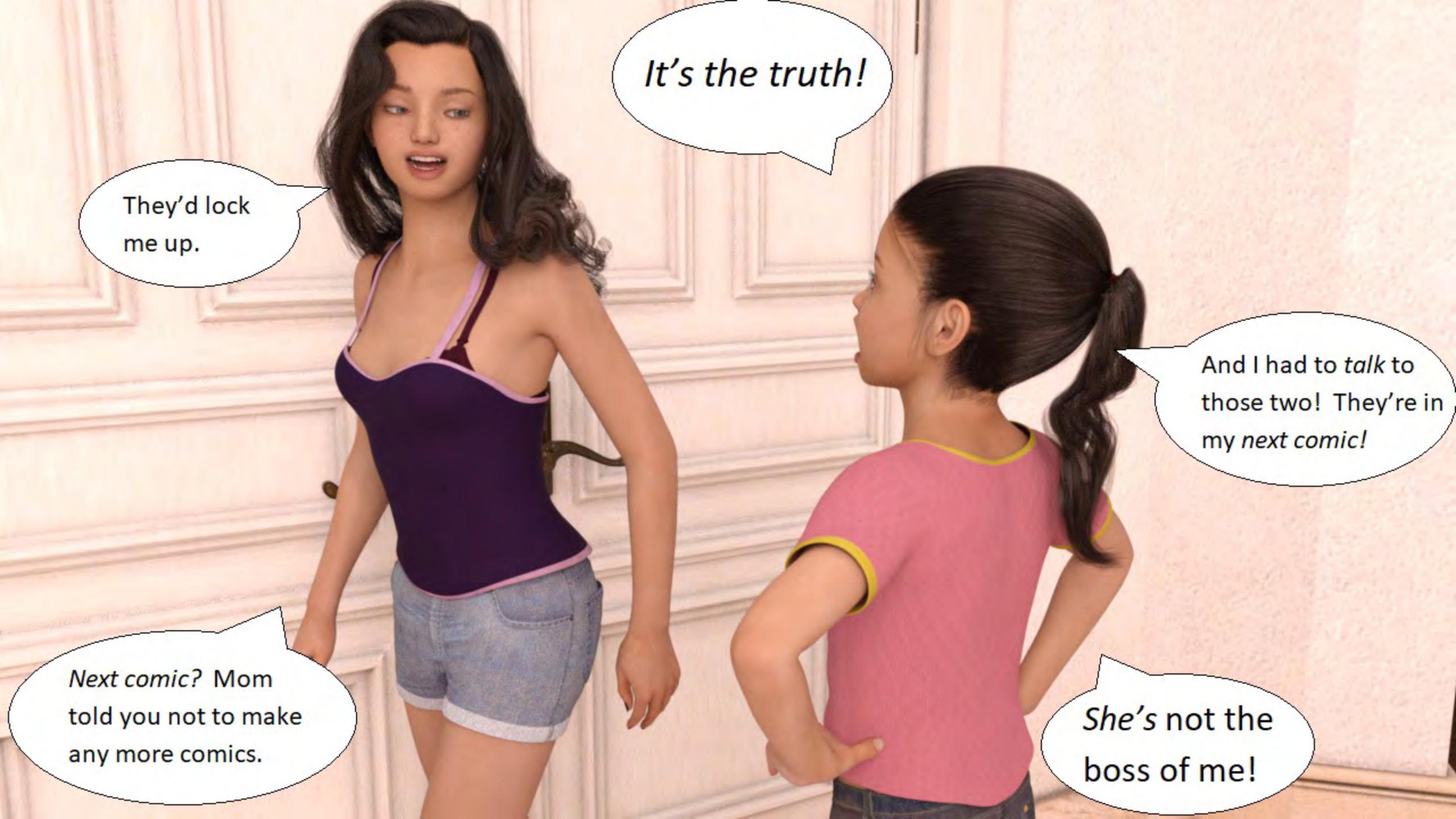
Your sister?!

Babysitting?!!

*What did you want
me to say, Dad?*

*Yeah, that's believable.
My father's a 7 year old
girl.*

*How about that
I'm your father?!!*





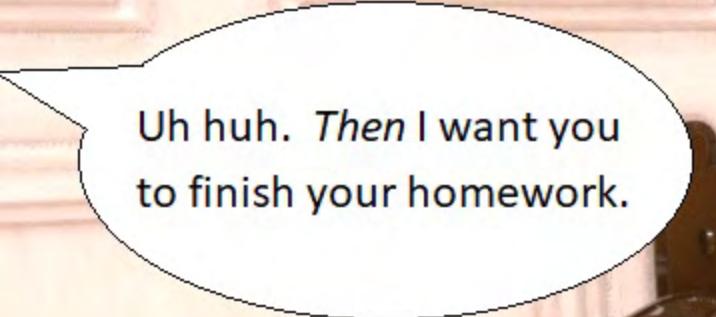
I'll tell her you said
that when she gets
home.

You better not! Hey!
Where do you think
you're going, young
lady? I'm *talking* to you.

Just going to get
you some milk
and cookies.



You are?



Uh huh. *Then* I want you to finish your homework.



*Chocolate
milk?*

*I dunno ... that's only for
kids who promise to do
their *homework* ...*

I promise!

*You said that
before ...*

*I know! But this time
I mean it! Promise!*





I mean yes! I'll
clean my room!

You will? Oh! I just
remembered, Mom
got some yesterday.

Yay!

I'll make it for you ...
but remember, you
have to do your
homework and clean
your room ...



... and *no more* playing around with *comics* until you're all done, and I've checked your work ... if Mom says you can.

Ok. Thanks
Dana!

To be continued ...