



Operation: Sleepover

Part 2



Based on the AR/TG game by
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You *said* you were going to explain why you are unable to reverse the *enchantment*.

That's what I'm *doing*.


What does this Justin fellow have to do with *that*?

I'm getting to that ...

As I was saying ...



Amisaël's turned me
into a 9 year old girl.
sigh At least I'm
older now. It's better
than being a *baby* ...



sniff ...and she *did* say that I
can go to Amy's sleepover
now. I bet I hafta do that to
get *changed back*. I wonder
what she meant about
"*getting ready?*"

I look pretty ready to
me! *I'm one of the
girls now!* Party here I
come!



knock knock

I hope they didn't
eat all the food!


Who is it, Monique?

Hi!

Just your dorky
little sister.


Hold on ...





What do you
want, Shrimp?

Can I come in?
A ...Amisael said
I could ...




Ha ha. You sure are persistent! She said you could join us when you were *ready*. You're *not ready*.

I ...I'm not?

Of course you're not! You look *really cute*, Bailey, but for one thing you'll need to put on some pajamas if you want to join our party ...


But I don't *have any ...*



That's not
my problem.

Can I borrow some
jammies from you?

I don't think they
would *fit* you.



You *must* have some
old ones that don't fit
you anymore.

*Maybe I do, but I don't
know where. Mom
gets rid of our old
clothes. You know
that.*

What else do I
need to do?

giggle You have
to be *older!* No *little
girls* allowed!

But ...


slam

*...that's
no fair!*

Those are the
rules! Go away!


Grr ...






The *clothes* are the
easy part ...where
would Mommy put
Amy's *old clothes* ...

Hey! Those *boxes* I
saw in the *crawl space*!
Maybe there's *old*
jammies in 'em.




shiver It looks *even scarier* than it did before! Here goes ...



Those must be Amy's
old clothes! Good thing
Mommy keeps our old
stuff!

Bailey

Amy



There *has* to be
jammies in this box!

giggle

This is the best
sleepover ever!

Think she'll be back?

Huh? What are they
talkin' about?





Ha ha. *Probably.*

She wants in so
badly! How typical!

giggle What do
you *expect* from a
little girl?

Are they talkin'
'bout *me?*

A person is visible in the center of the image, crouching in a dark environment. They are wearing a dark top and light-colored bottoms. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off surfaces in the background.

A person with long dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt and a patterned skirt, is seen from behind in a dark room. They are looking through a window with a dark diamond-patterned grille. A thought bubble is above their head, and a speech bubble is to their right.

I better be *quiet!* I
don't wanna get in
trouble!


She just wants to *hang*
with the *big girls!* Like
that's gonna happen!


Now now, be nice!

Awww ...do I
have to?

Good luck
with that!

If they see me I'm
dead!





We should tell her
if she wants to
hang with us, she
has to do *whatever*
we want her to!

giggle Like what?

Ha ha. I'll think
of *something*!

If she wants to *join* us, she's gonna have to *earn* it!

Yeah, but how?



*Earn it?! What does
that mean? Uh oh ...is
she looking at me?*




How do I earn it?

*Spying again,
Bailey? What a
naughty little girl.*




Oh no ...

She did *see* you,
you know.




P...please don't
hurt me.

I wouldn't hurt
you, Kitten. Don't
be scared.




You wouldn't?

*Of course not. I'm
Amy's guardian faery.
You're her little sister.
I'm your guardian now
too.*



Does *that* mean you'll
help me turn *back* into
a *boy*?

If *that's* what
you want ...




...you have to get into the *party* to do that. You were *right* about *that*.

Ok but I need to find *jammies* or they won't let me in.

Yes. You will find them in the box marked *Amy*.

But she said I have to be *older*! And *what* did they mean about *earning* ...



...it. Darn. Guess I
have to figure *that part*
out *myself*.