

Remedial Sex-Ed

by SigmaGal



Chapter Fifteen
Crazy



BZZZZT

BZZZZT



HELLO MISS
ANDREA, BEAUTIFUL
BIRD OF PREY!

HOW ARE
YOU?

HEY JUNE. ACTUALLY
I'M FEELING A BIT STRESSED
AT THE MOMENT.

IT TURNS OUT OUR
TIMEFRAME TO PREPARE DAPHNEY
FOR OBVIOUS CHANGES TO HER BODY
WAS SHORTER THAN EXPECTED.



OH? DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN?

WELL, SHE JUST
WITNESSED HERSELF
SHRINKING.

THAT IS INDEED
MUCH SOONER THAN
ANTICIPATED.

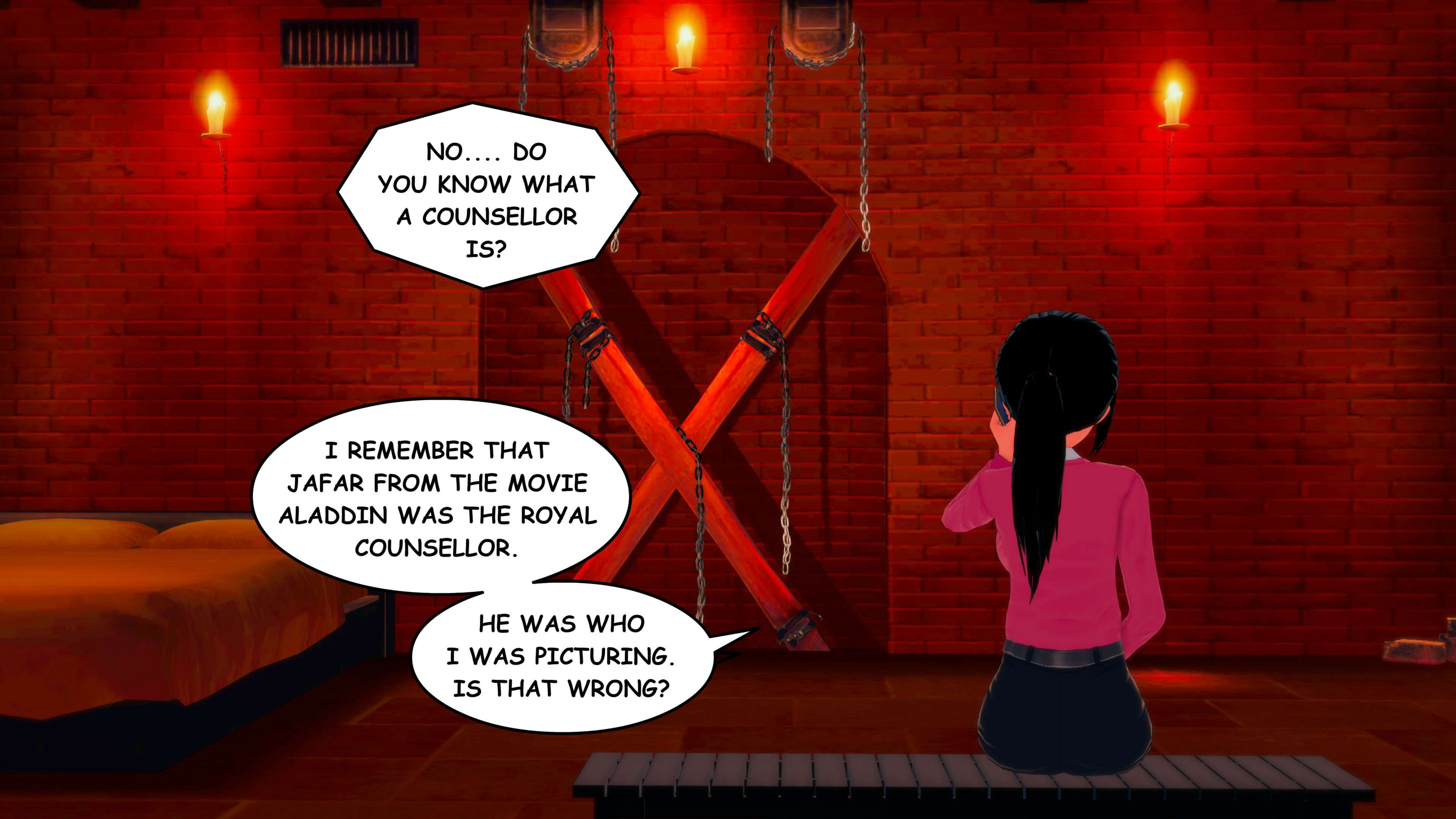
...IT WOULD BE BEST
IF I COULD INSPECT DAPHNEY
AND THE MAGIC AFFECTING HER
TO REASSESS.

ALRIGHT.
I THINK I CAN
SWING THAT.

I'LL TELL HER YOU
SOMETIMES FILL IN FOR THE
SCHOOL COUNSELLOR AND YOU'LL
STOP BY HER ROOM TONIGHT FOR
A SESSION OR SOMETHING.

I UNDERSTAND.
WILL I BE NEEDING
A DISGUISE?





NO.... DO
YOU KNOW WHAT
A COUNSELLOR
IS?

I REMEMBER THAT
JAFAR FROM THE MOVIE
ALADDIN WAS THE ROYAL
COUNSELLOR.

HE WAS WHO
I WAS PICTURING.
IS THAT WRONG?



AHEH, WELL...

FOR OUR PURPOSES
A SCHOOL COUNSELLOR IS LIKE
A DISCOUNT THERAPIST. CASUAL
CLOTHES ARE FINE.

UNDERSTOOD. I WILL
WEAR MY USUAL HUMAN ATTIRE
AND I WILL PRETEND TO CARE ABOUT
DAPHNEY AND HER PROBLEMS.

PERFECT. AND MAKE SURE SHE BELIEVES WHAT SHE SAW WAS ALL IN HER HEAD.

SHE'S HIGHLY SUGGESTIBLE RIGHT NOW, SO IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT.

YES! I WILL ALSO TRY VERY HARD NOT TO LAUGH THIS TIME!

...WHAT?



GOOD EVENING,
DAPHNEY. I HEAR YOU'VE
BEEN SEEING STRANGE AND
IMPOSSIBLE THINGS.

H-HI MISS
JŪN. I GUESS
SO...

I MEAN, I KNOW
THERE'S NO WAY I ACTUALLY
SHRUNK DOWN ALL OF THE SUDDEN,
BUT EVEN NOW AS I LOOK AROUND
EVERYTHING SEEMS A TINY
BIT BIGGER...

...AND MY
UNIFORM NOW FEELS
LIKE IT'S A SIZE
TOO BIG...

THAT IS NO PROBLEM.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S
HAPPENING HERE.

ONE-HUNDRED
PERCENT CERTAINTY!

YOU DO!?

YES, BECAUSE
IT'S A 'TEXTBOOK' VERY
COMMON EVENT.

YOU ARE EXPERIENCING
A KIND OF SELF-HYPNOSIS
FROM IMMERSION IN YOUR
NEW IDENTITY.



YOU SAW YOURSELF SHRINK
BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE AS DAPHNEY
YOU SHOULD BE SMALLER!

I HAD NO IDEA
SOMETHING LIKE THAT
WAS POSSIBLE!

IS THERE
ANY WAY WE CAN
FIX IT?

THERE'S NO NEED.
IN FACT, IT'S A GOOD THING
THAT THIS HAPPENED.


IT MEANS YOU ARE TRULY DEVELOPING A FEMALE PERSPECTIVE, AS WAS YOUR OBJECTIVE.

AND DON'T WORRY. YOUR ALTERED PERCEPTION WILL GO AWAY ONCE YOUR TIME WITH US HAS ENDED.

Y-YOU'RE SURE? IT'S REALLY FREAKING ME OUT...

I AM SURE, COMPLETELY. YOU SHOULD EMBRACE THESE IMAGINED CHANGES, SINCE THEY MIGHT ENHANCE THE ACCURACY OF YOUR EXPERIENCE!





...EH, WHILE I'M
HERE, YOU MIGHT WANT TO
STRIP AND INSPECT THE STATE
OF YOUR BODY.

OKAY, SURE...
WEIRD HOW IT'S THE
SECOND TIME TODAY THAT
SOMEONE'S TOLD ME
TO STRIP.

THERE WILL LIKELY
BE CHANGES YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED YET. I WANT TO BE
HERE IN CASE YOU ARE IN NEED
OF A COUNSELLOR.



I... I HAVE
BREASTS!?



CONGRATULATIONS!
BUT I CAN CONFIRM YOU
DO NOT.

YOUR CHEST LOOKS
ENTIRELY FLAT TO ME.
YOU ARE ONLY IMAGINING
YOU HAVE BREASTS.


...RIGHT.
BUT YOU SAID THIS
WAS A GOOD THING,
YEAH?

WOW, I
CAN EVEN FEEL
THEM!

HMM, I CAN
SENSE IT NOW.

I PUT MORE
MAGIC IN HERE THAN
INTENDED.

PERHAPS I
WAS CLUMSY DUE TO
THE OVERFLOWING
POWER...

A comic panel depicting a scene in a locker room and a hallway. On the left, two women are in a locker room; one is seen from the back, wearing blue underwear, while the other is partially visible. On the right, a woman with a black ponytail, wearing a pink cardigan and a blue bow tie, stands in a hallway holding a blue bra. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

THIS IS
SO COOL!

...WAIT,
DO I MAYBE
HAVE A...

IT SHOULDN'T BE
A PROBLEM NOW THAT SHE'S
THINKING THIS WAY.

...UNLESS SHE WERE
TO EXPERIENCE FURTHER
CHANGES IN FRONT OF AN
UNINVOLVED PERSON.


HMM,
NOPE, THAT'S A
PENIS.

...PRETTY
SURE IT'S SMALLER
THAN USUAL.

THE CHANGES OCCURED
ABOUT TWENTY SIX HOURS AFTER
SHE CAME INTO CONTACT WITH
THE CHARMED CLOTHING.

IF THEY WERE TO
HAPPEN AGAIN, IT WOULD BE
AFTER A SIMILAR PERIOD OF
TIME HAS PASSED.

...AROUND SEVEN
TOMORROW EVENING.



I SHOULD ENSURE SHE IS ALONE OR WITH ONE OF US AT THAT TIME.

I AM HAPPY TO SEE YOU'RE TAKING THIS SO WELL.

THANKS. IT'S A LOT LESS SCARY NOW THAT I KNOW I DON'T HAVE BRAIN DAMAGE.

YES, THOUGH I WOULD STILL LIKE TO SCHEDULE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT WITH YOU. ARE YOU FREE FOR SEVEN PM TOMORROW?

YEAH, I'LL BE HERE.
THERE'S NOT MUCH FOR ME TO
DO IN THE EVENINGS.


I AM GLAD TO
HEAR I WON'T BE KEEPING
YOU FROM ANYTHING.

HAVE A GOOD
NIGHT, MISS DAPHNEY.
I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN
SOON.

HMM. THERE'S
STILL A COUPLE HOURS
BEFORE BED.

Y'KNOW, I HAVEN'T
DONE ANY WRITING SINCE
I GOT HERE.

WOULDN'T
WANT TO FALL OUT
OF PRACTICE.



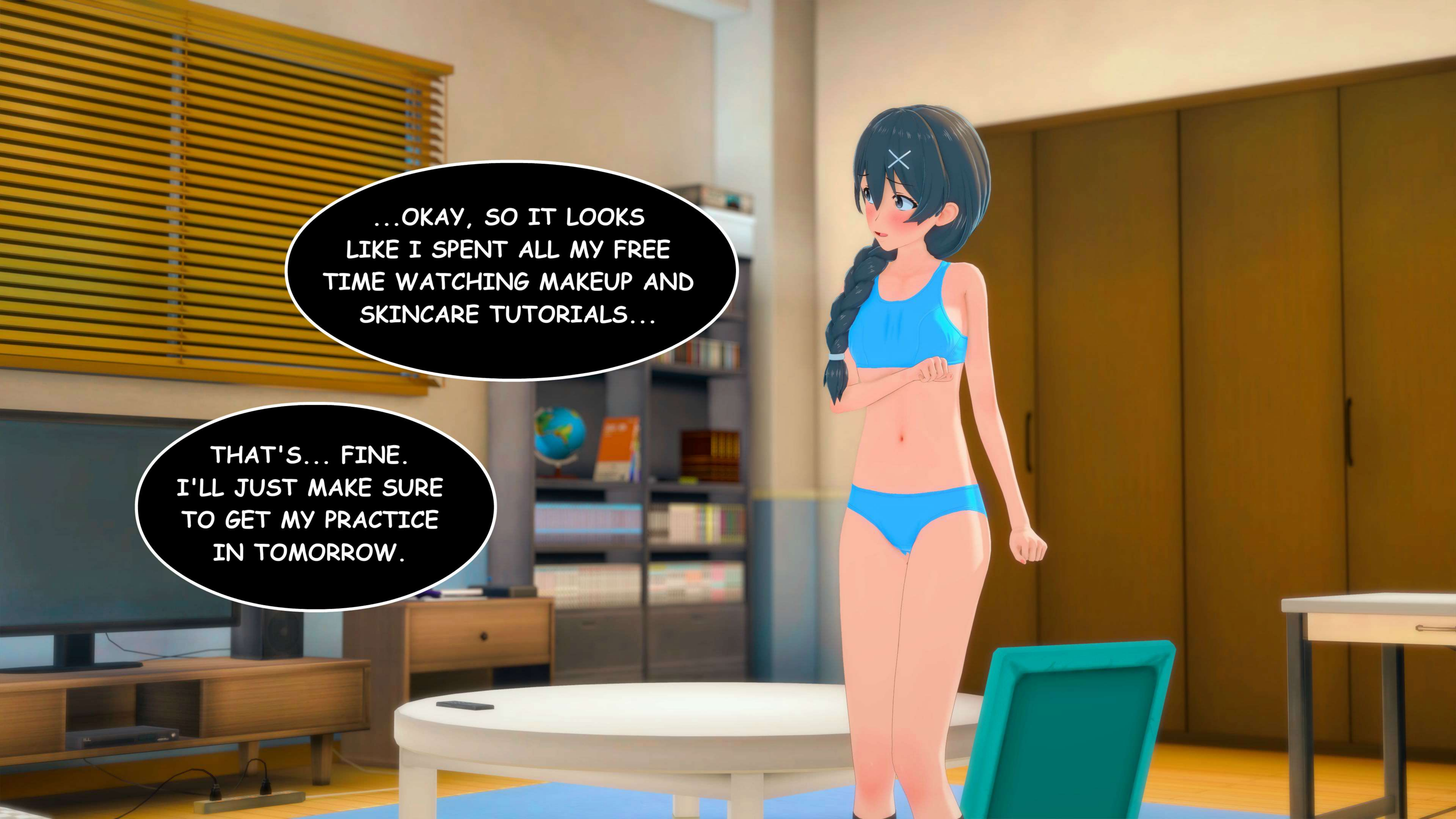
OR, I COULD WATCH
SOME OF THE VIDEOS THAT
KELSEY LINKED ME.

IT'D BE RUDE
NOT TO GET STARTED
ON THAT...

...I'LL WATCH
ONE OR TWO, THEN
WRITING.

YOU'RE GONNA
WANT TO ALMOST ALWAYS
GO WITH A MINERAL
BASED BRONZER.

...MINERAL
BASED BRONZER...



...OKAY, SO IT LOOKS
LIKE I SPENT ALL MY FREE
TIME WATCHING MAKEUP AND
SKINCARE TUTORIALS...

THAT'S... FINE.
I'LL JUST MAKE SURE
TO GET MY PRACTICE
IN TOMORROW.



DRAT. MY BRAIN'S
SABATOGED THE FIT OF
MY FAVOURITE PJS.

I'LL HAVE TO
GO WITH SOMETHING
ELSE...

...SOMETHING
CUTER!



I'LL SET MY ALARM FOR AN HOUR EARLIER, SO I CAN DO SOME WRITING BEFORE CLASS.

...PROVIDED THERE'S TIME AFTER I'VE DOLLED MYSELF UP.

YAWN!

WEDNESDAY

ALRIGHT, THE PLANS FOR DAPHNEY HAVE BEEN LAID OUT FOR THE NEXT WEEK.

WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE US TODAY?

OLD RULES: 25% INTENSITY

NICE OF THEM
TO MAKE SURE MY ROOM
WAS WELL STOCKED ON
MAKEUP.

I WAS ABLE TO
PUT EVERYTHING I LEARNED
INTO PRACTICE.

NEW RULE:

SHOW DISDAIN TOWARDS
ACADEMIC INTELLECT.





COULD USE
A BIT MORE LIP
GLOSS...

...DRAT, I GUESS
THERE WASN'T ENOUGH
TIME TO WRITE.

NEW RULE:

PRETEND TO BE BAD AT
ALL NON-GIRLY SKILLS.



HOW'S A GIRL
SUPPOSED TO HONE HER
CRAFT WITH ALL THIS
UPKEEP?

NEW RULE:

DO NOT LEARN OR DEVELOP NEW
AND/OR OLD SKILLS THAT AREN'T
SUFFICIENTLY GIRLY.

A two-panel comic strip. The left panel shows a girl with short brown hair and red glasses, wearing a dark blue school uniform, looking towards the right. The right panel shows her talking to a girl with long black hair in a braid, wearing a similar school uniform. The girl with black hair has a white 'X' on her forehead and looks surprised. They are in a hallway with large windows and teal doors.

MORNING
DAPHNEY!

JESUS! WHAT, ARE
YOU GONNA MEET ME INSIDE
MY ROOM NEXT TIME!?



YOU LOOK, UH
SHORTER TODAY?

FUNNY, I
MADE THE SAME
MISTAKE!

BUT NO,
IT'S ALL IN OUR
HEADS.

OKAY?

...SINCE WHEN
WAS SHE THE SAME
HEIGHT AS ME?

...WHATEVER.

GOOD NEWS,
TODAY I'LL BE JOINING
YOU IN BIOLOGY!

LEARNING
ABOUT BIOLOGY
BY CHOICE?

YUCK!



YEAH, WELL,
KENNY FOUND OUT
MY SCHEDULE.

SO, I'VE GOT TO
AVOID ALL MY USUAL
CLASSES FOR A BIT.

OH, WAIT!
I CAN FROWN
AGAIN!

I'M FREE!



I SEE YOU'RE
IN A GOOD MOOD
TODAY AS WELL.

HEHE!
YOU COULD
SAY THAT!

 **END OF CHAPTER**

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