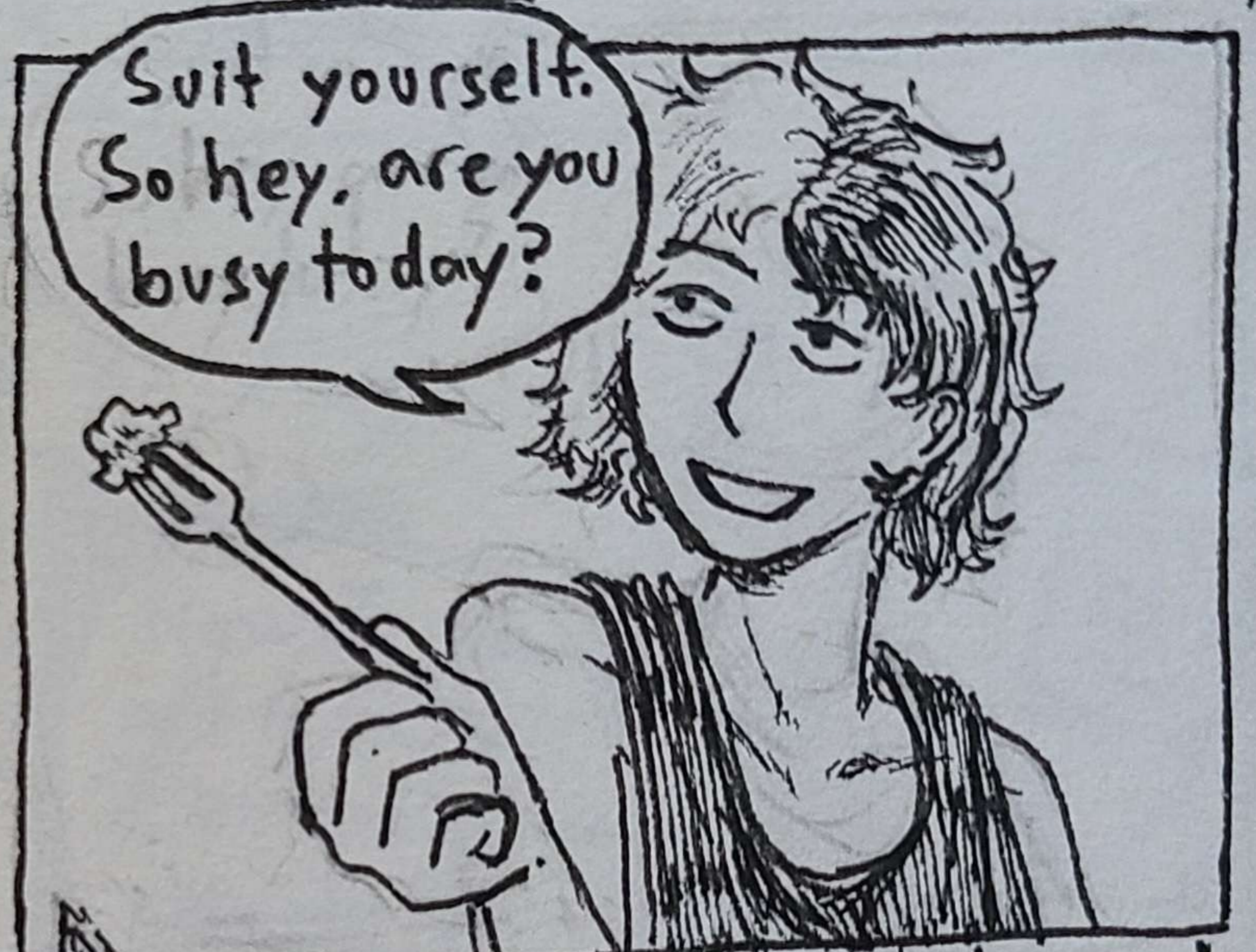
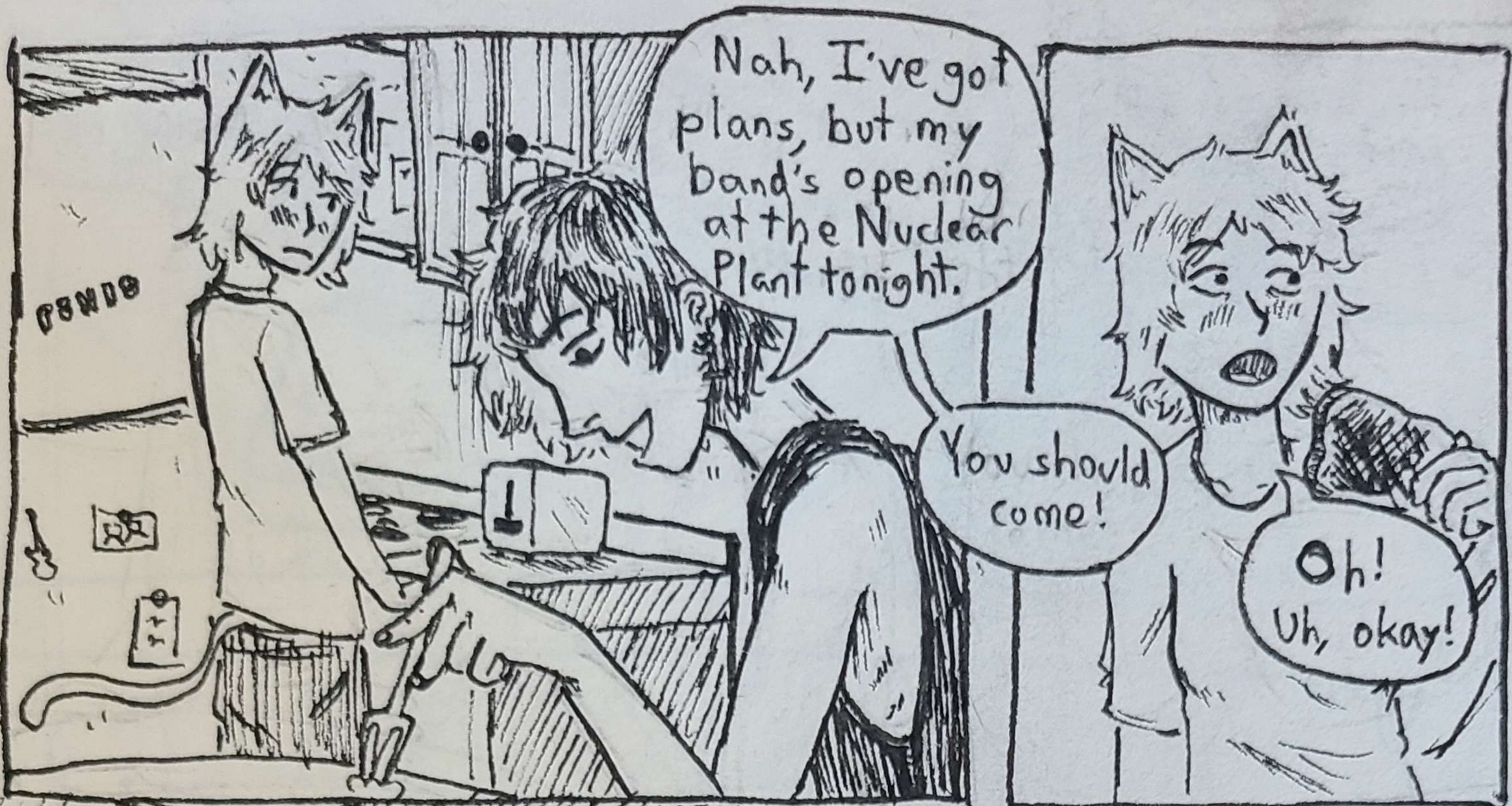


TRANSGENDER CATGIRL CALIFORNIA ^{ch.} 2

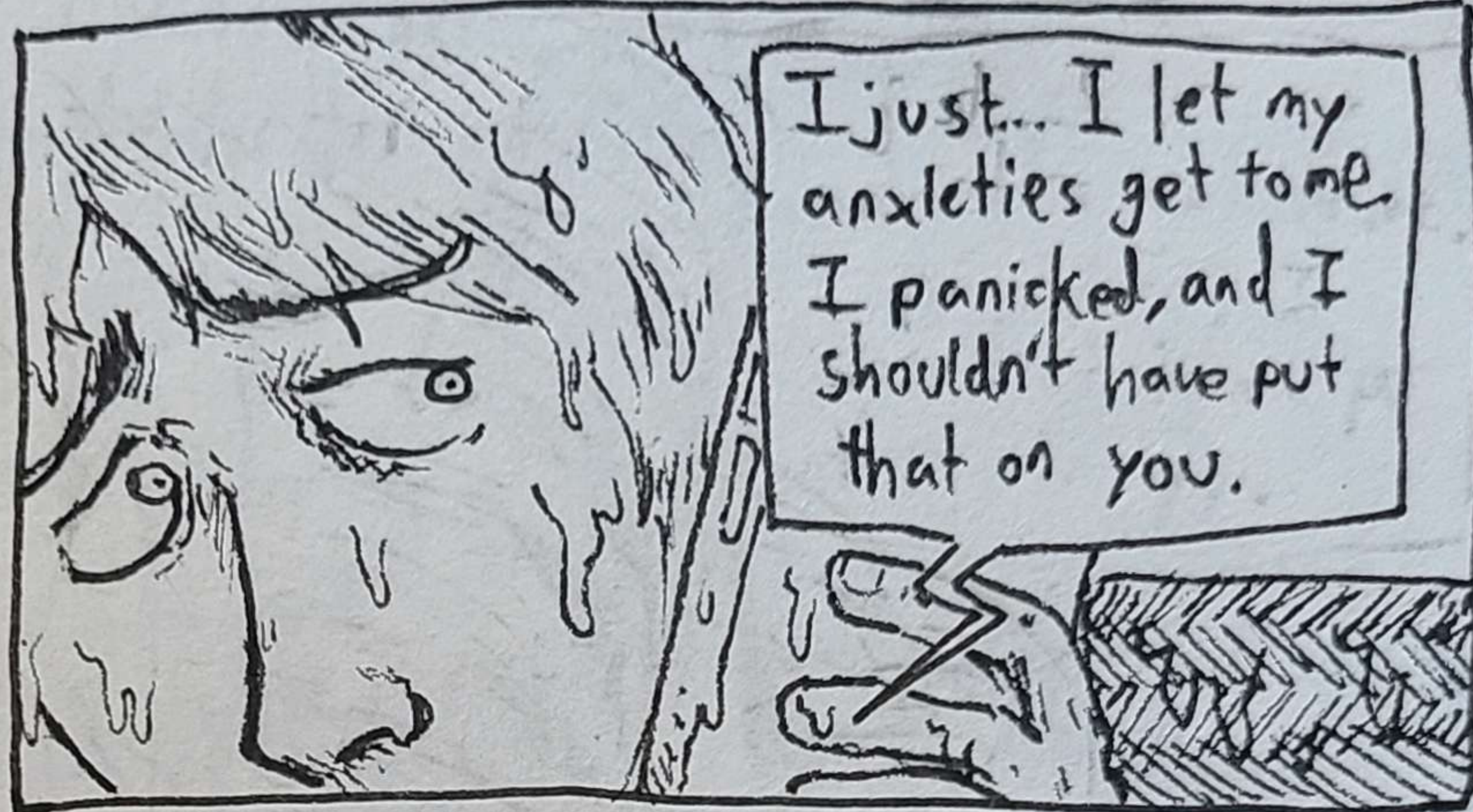








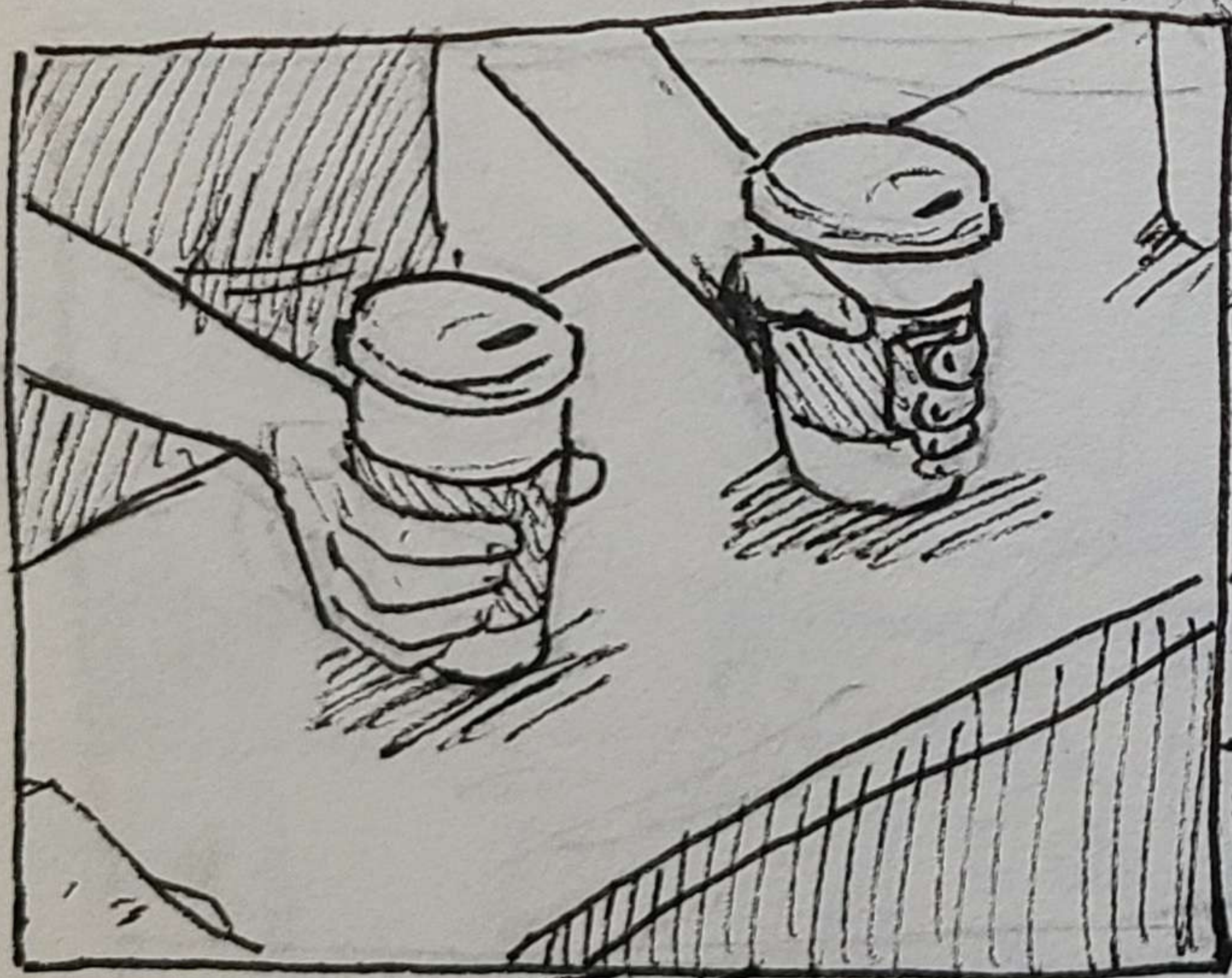
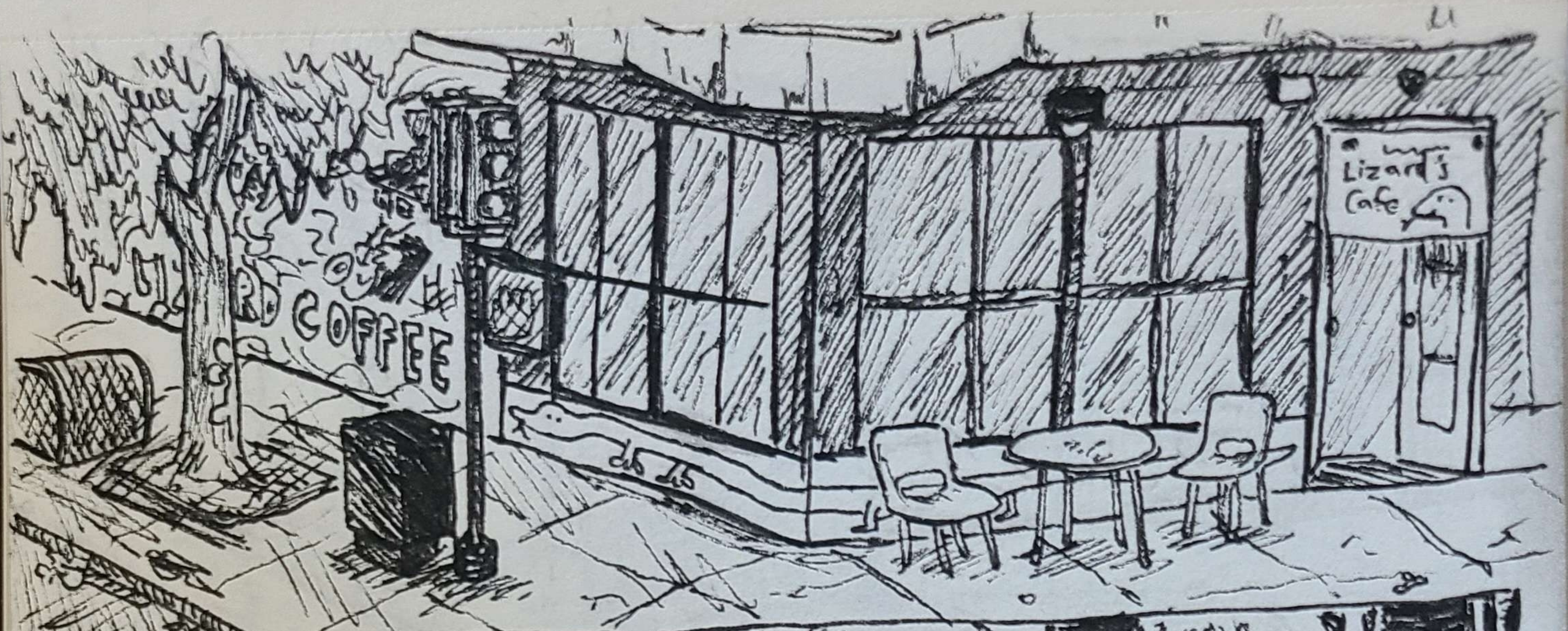


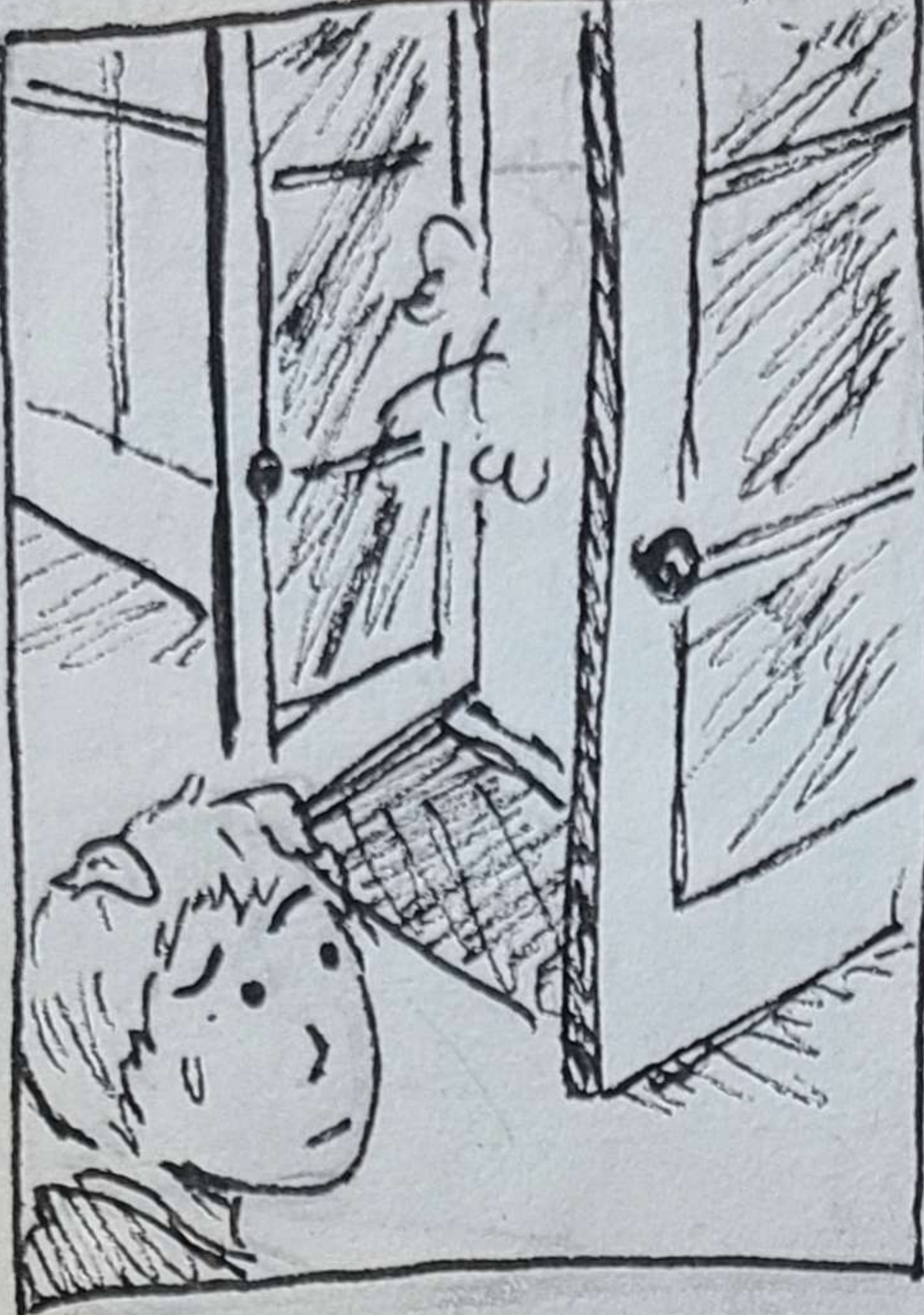




Jingle
Call ended

Fishhh





Hey, Olive...



Hi, Jingle...
Um, I got you
your usual..



Oh, uh,
thanks.. I
see you did
your hair?



Oh, yeah,
I uh, decided
it was time...

Well, uh...
it looks nice.





So, uh, how've you been? Are you settling into the new place alright?



Um...

I'm okay... My roommate's a nice guy, I think.



Oh, good... how's the job hunt?

It's, uh. Going. Still looking.



Y'know, the place by my work still needs a barista...

Um, thanks, I'll think about it. How are you though?



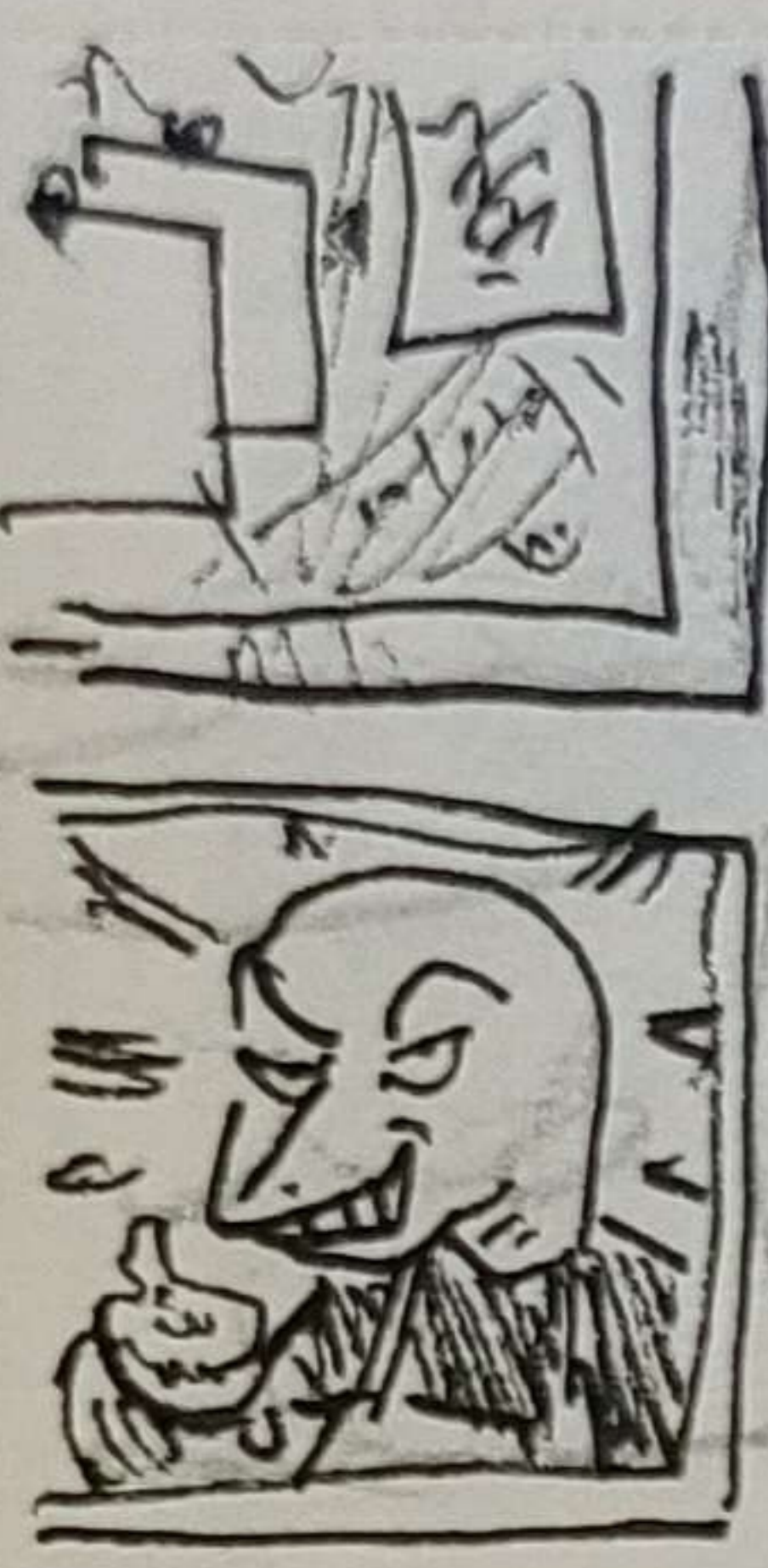
I'm uh. I'm adjusting.



Law school's hell and my internship's a lot too, but...

I'm... managing.





Restroom →

Oh! So, remember when we first came here, there was that one barista?

Who?

The one who kept trying to sell us his CDs!



Oh, and I was curious, so I bought one.

And when we listened to it, it was just a bunch of songs about his ex.

she was the milk to my cereal... she was to my cereal...



Heh, yeah... I wonder what happened to that...

But she left me like a frosted wheat Frosties wheat.

