

MAGIC XXXTRAVAGANZA

BY



AND NOW, LIVE
FOR YOU ALL, THE
MAGNIFICENT
MISTRESS OF
MAGIC.

SENSATIONAL
SANYA!



CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP



THANK YOU,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN.

WELCOME TO
MY SHOW.



IT IS MY
HONOR TONIGHT TO
TAKE YOU ALL ALONG
ON A JOURNEY OF
MYSTERIES AND
WONDER.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
DRAGGED ME INTO A
MAGIC SHOW, PETE.
OF ALL THE THINGS YOU
COULD'VE MADE ME
DO.



COME ON, KELLY.
YOU LOST THE BET, SO I GOT
TO CHOOSE TONIGHT'S DATE
NIGHT EVENT.

BUT MAGIC, OF ALL
THE THINGS.
SHE'S GONNA CON US
THE WHOLE EVENING.

RELAX AND
WATCH. MAYBE
YOU'LL ENJOY IT
STILL.

A FEW
TRICK



AND
HERE, DEAR
AUDIENCE, IS YOUR
CARD. THE KING OF
DIAMONDS.

OOOOOOOHHHHH...



BIG DEAL.
SHE FORCED
THAT THING, AND
FALSE SHUFFLED
THE DECK.

SHE KNEW
WHAT CARD THE
AUDIENCE WAS
GONNA GET BEFORE
SHE PICKED UP
THE DECK.

MR RODFIELD,
AS THE VENUE
OWNER, WOULD YOU
JOIN ME ON
STAGE?

FOR MY FINAL
DAZZLE FOR TONIGHT,
I REQUIRE A LOVELY
ASSISTANT.





SURE.
WHAT
SHOULD I
DO?

WOULD
YOU KINDLY
STEP INTO THIS
BOX?

JUST GO
INSIDE?
OKAY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is posing in a blue suit and a grey top hat with a blue band. She is standing in front of a blue backdrop with white stars. She is looking over her shoulder at the camera. Her right hand is on her hip, and her left hand is resting on the backdrop. The background is a red wall with a gold pattern and a wooden pillar.

AND NOW, DEAR
AUDIENCE, GET READY
FOR A FEAT OF
REMARKABLE MAGIC.

IT'LL
LEAVE OUR
DEAR SUBJECT
QUITE
STUNNED.

ALAKAH-ZAM-CHANTO!





THANK YOU
ALL FOR ATTENDING
MY SHOW TONIGHT.
HAVE A GREAT
EVENING.

AND THAT,
MY LOVELIES,
IS A WRAP.

WHA...
WHAT
HAPPENED TO
ME?



WHAT?
HOW'D SHE
DO THAT?
THERE WAS NO
COMPARTMENT
IN THERE.

NO ONE
CAME AROUND
THE BACK.
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



YOU'RE LOVELY
WHEN YOU'RE
STUMPED LIKE
THAT, KELLY.
GRAB A DRINK?

NO, PETE.
I GOTTA KNOW
HOW SHE DID THAT.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

SEE YOU
TOMORROW
THEN, LOVER.



THAT BOX
HAS TO BE
GIMMICKED.
THERE'S NO
OTHER WAY.



AS I
SUSPECTED,
NO COMPARTMENT.
NOT EVEN A BACK
DOOR.

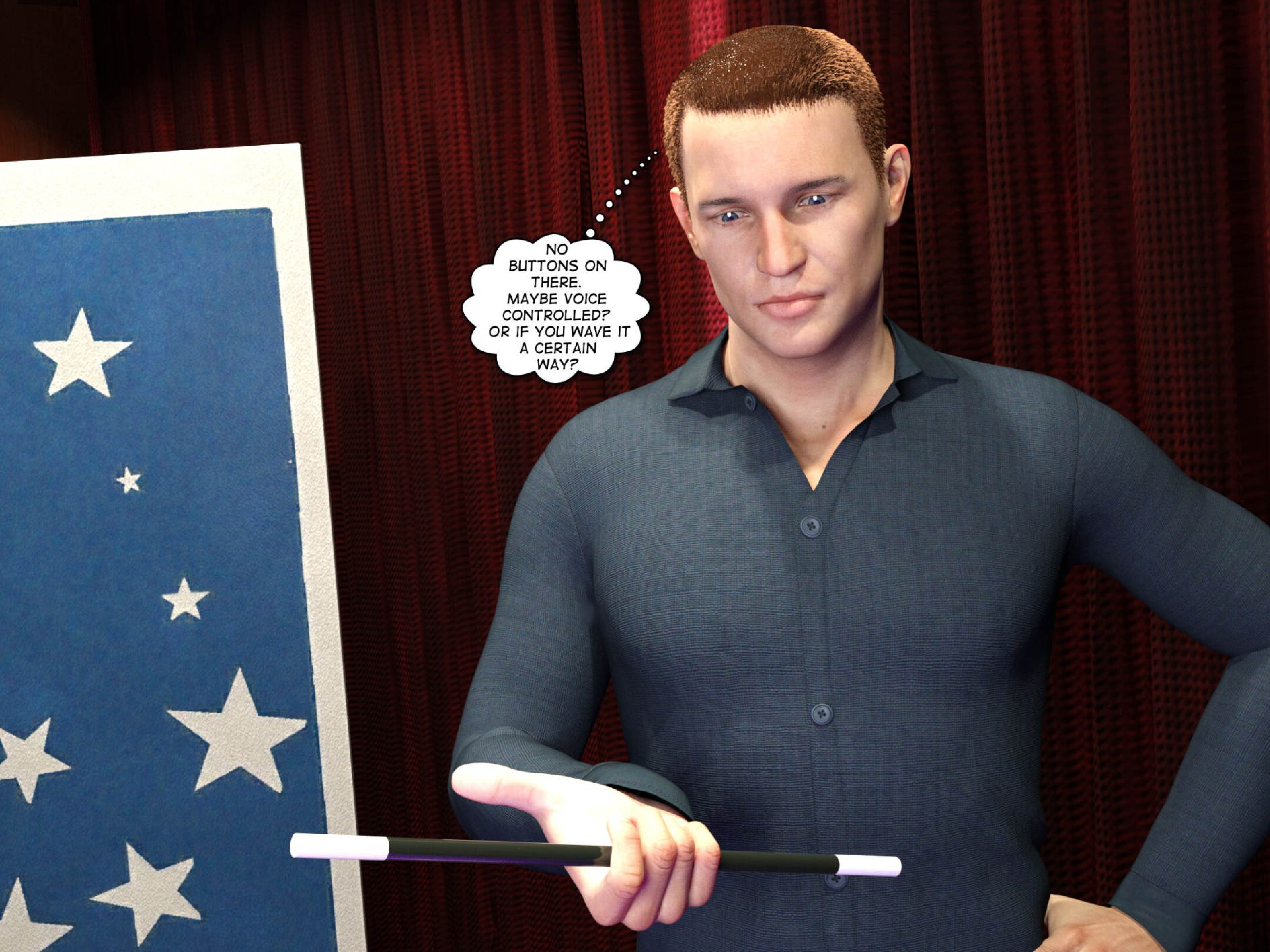


ON THE
BOTTOM?
SOME KIND OF
TRAP DOOR?

IT'S WELL
CONCEALED IF
THERE IS ONE.



I GUESS
IT COULD BE
TRIGGERED BY
THAT WAND?

A man with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue button-down shirt, stands in front of a red curtain. He is holding a black wand with white ends in his right hand. To his left is a blue board with white stars. A thought bubble above him contains the text: NO BUTTONS ON THERE. MAYBE VOICE CONTROLLED? OR IF YOU WAVE IT A CERTAIN WAY?

NO
BUTTONS ON
THERE.
MAYBE VOICE
CONTROLLED?
OR IF YOU WAVE IT
A CERTAIN
WAY?



MY, MY.
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT
OURSELVES A
CURIOUS KITTY.

FOUND
WHAT YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR?



HEY. SORRY FOR
SNIFFING AROUND.
NAME'S KELLY.

I WAS LOOKING AT
YOUR SHOW, AND
COULDN'T FIGURE A TRICK
YOU DID, SO I WANTED
TO LOOK AROUND.

I'M SORRY IF
THAT'S
SOMETHING I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE.



NONSENSE, KELLY.
WE MAGICIANS LOVE TO TALK
ABOUT OUR TRICKS.

AND
EVEN MORE IF I
DID ONE THAT
STUMPED YOU. AS LONG
AS YOU DON'T SPOIL
STUFF FOR MY
AUDIENCE, WE'RE
GOOD.

WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
KNOW ABOUT?

A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind. He is standing in a room with dark wood flooring and red patterned wallpaper. He is looking at a large blue box with a silver border and several white stars of different sizes. The box is slightly open, revealing a white interior. A speech bubble is coming from the box.

THAT SWITCH YOU
DID WITH THE MAGIC BOX.
I LOOKED AT IT, AND I
CAN'T SEE A WAY IN OR
OUT. HOW'D YOU SWITCH
THEM?



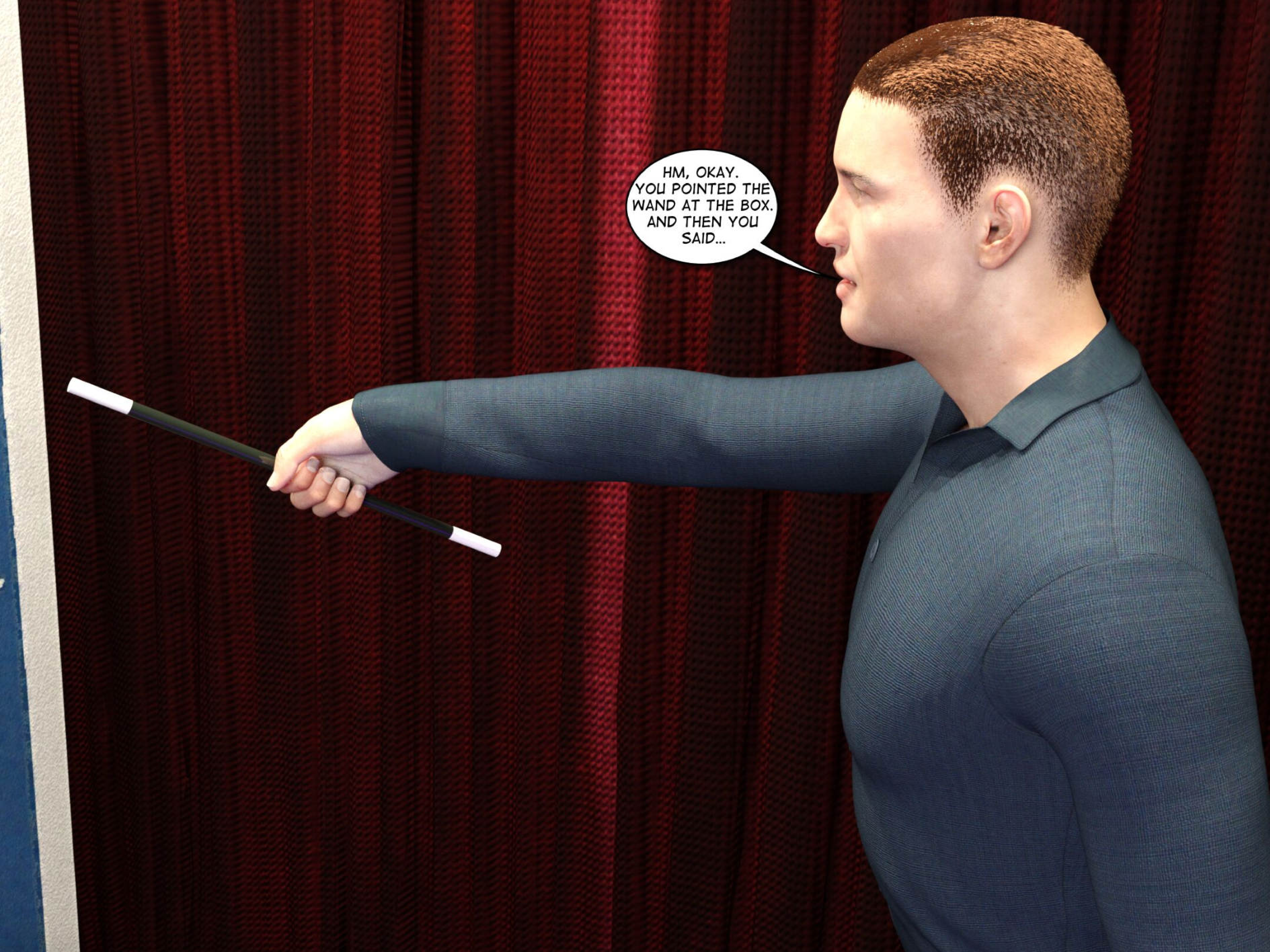
AH, I SEE.
I'M AFRAID YOU
PUT YOUR FINGER ON
THE ONE THING I
CAN'T OPENLY
SHARE.

YOU SEE,
THERE'S A
BUNCH OF FOLKS
THAT RELY ON
THAT BEING A
SECRET.



WELL, SHOOT.
CAN I AT LEAST
TRY AND SEE IF I
CAN FIGURE IT OUT
UP CLOSE?

ABSOLUTELY.
IT'S UNLIKELY YOU
CAN PERFORM THE
TRICK YOURSELF.
SO, GO AHEAD.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is holding a dark green wand with white tips in his right hand, extending it forward. The background is a dark red, textured curtain. A speech bubble is positioned near his mouth.

HM, OKAY.
YOU POINTED THE
WAND AT THE BOX.
AND THEN YOU
SAID...



ALAKAH-ZAM-CHANTO!



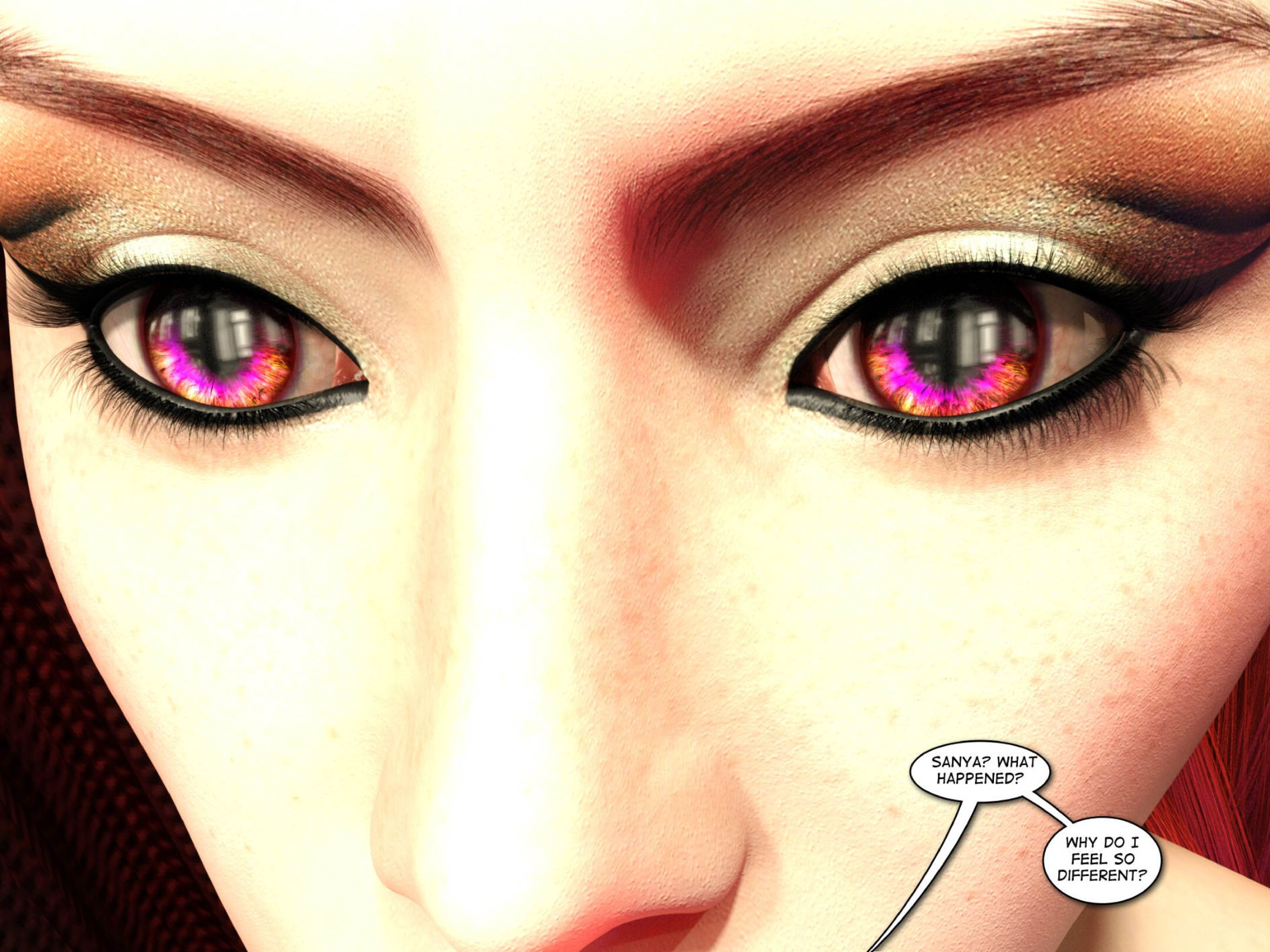
KA-ZA-BLAAA

WHAT?





KELLY?
THIS SHOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
POSSIBLE.



SANYA? WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHY DO I
FEEL SO
DIFFERENT?



I'M A WOMAN?
HOW? THIS CAN'T BE
REAL.



BUT...
MAGIC CAN'T BE
REAL? I'M JUST...
HALLUCINATING
THIS?

IT'S HOW WE
GOT THOSE WITCH
TALES YOU HEAR SO
MUCH FROM IN THE
PAST.

YOU'RE RIGHT, KELLY.
IT CAN'T BE REAL,
BECAUSE ONLY WOMEN
CAN KNOW HOW TO PERFORM
REAL MAGIC.



OH, MAGIC
IS VERY REAL,
KELLY.

AND NOW THAT YOU
STUMBLED INTO IT, I
CAN ACTUALLY SHARE
THAT WITH YOU.



HMMM...

MOAN

AND TO
PROOF YOU'RE
NOT IMAGINING
STUFF,...



OKAY. WOW. NO
WAY I COULD
HALLUCINATE THAT.

SO, MAGIC IS
REAL? AND ONLY
WOMEN CAN USE IT?
HOW WAS I ABLE TO
DO IT, THEN?

THAT'S THE
MYSTERY HERE.

YOU
HAVEN'T BEEN
CROSSDRESSING TO
TRY AND PULL OFF A
MALE PERSONA,
DID YOU?



I HAVE NOT,
NO. I VERY MUCH
WAS A GUY.

WHAT
ELSE COULD
IT BE?



I DON'T
KNOW YET.
BUT THERE'S
SOME STEPS
WE CAN
TAKE.

COME
WITH ME.



WHILE
WE GIRLS KNOW
HOW TO USE MAGIC,
WE GENERALLY CAN'T
GENERATE IT'S
ENERGIES.

WE HAVE TO
STORE THESE,
MUCH LIKE
BATTERIES DO.

THEY
COME FROM
SHARED ACTS OF
PASSION,
MOSTLY.



AND SINCE I
NEED TO
RECHARGE, I'M
NOW GOING TO
FUCK A DUDE.

YOU
WANNA JOIN
THE FUN?

WHAT? NO!
I HAVE A BOYFRIEND.
I CAN'T CHEAT ON
HIM.



COMPLIMENTS
FOR YOUR
LOYALTY, DEAR.

THERE'S
WAY TOO LITTLE
OF THAT THESE
DAYS.

YOUR
BOYFRIEND CAN
CONSIDER
HIMSELF VERY
LUCKY.



SPEAKING
OF BOYS...

SOME GET
EASILY
DISTRACTED,
LOOKS LIKE.



LET'S SAY
HELLO.



GASP!!!



MOSTLY.
AS IT TURNS OUT, I
COULD USE SOME NOW.
YOU'RE GAME?

OH GOD, SANYA.
IS THAT HOW YOU
FEEL ALL THE TIME
DURING SEX?



SURE, BUT
WHAT ABOUT
YOUR FRIEND?

THAT'S KELLY.
SHE'LL JUST
WATCH.

H... HI.

DON'T
WORRY, SHE
KNOWS. SO YOU
DON'T HAVE TO HIDE
OUR LITTLE
SECRET.



OKAY, THEN.
TIME TO
DROP THE
ENCHANTMENT.

THIS IS WHAT
YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR, I
PRESUME.



DANG.
SANYA
WASTES NO
TIME.



LOOK
AT HER GOING
HAM ON THAT
THING.



MAKES
ME WONDER IF
IT FEELS SO
DIFFERENT.

A woman with vibrant red hair styled in a high ponytail with a side braid, purple eyes, and dark purple lipstick is sitting in a white chair. She is wearing a black strapless top. A thought bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text: "HAVING A LITERAL ORGAN MADE TO TAKE A COCK." The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

HAVING A
LITERAL ORGAN
MADE TO TAKE A
COCK.



BOUNCING UP
AND DOWN ON IT.
MUST BE GREAT.



OH, GOD.
WHAT AM I
THINKING
THERE?



I CAN'T
FANTASIZE
ABOUT HAVING
A PUSSY.

I CAN'T
EXPECT PETE TO
BE WILLING TO TRY
THIS, EVEN IF I HAVE
ONE NOW.



SHIT.
WOULD PETE
EVEN WANT TO BE
INTIMATE WITH ME
LIKE THIS?

CAN I
EVEN BE
WITH HIM
STILL?



WOULD...
WOULD HE
EVEN WANT
ME?

I... NO...
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?



KELLY?
DEAR?

SOB



OKAY,
THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR
NOW. THANKS,
STEVE.

BUT, SANYA?
I'M SO CLOSE.

SORRY, STEVE,
YOU NEED TO
FINISH ON YOUR
OWN.

I HAVE TO
TALK TO MY
FRIEND. CAN YOU
GIVE US A
MOMENT?

FINE.



KELLY?
YOU OKAY?

I'M... I...
I DON'T
KNOW...



I'LL HELP YOU
FIGURE THINGS OUT.
I PROMISE.

WE'LL
GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THIS.



THANKS,
SANYA. THIS
MEANS A LOT.

LET'S GET
TO IT THEN,
SHALL WE?

A woman with long, straight blue hair is sitting on a bed, seen from behind. She is wearing a light blue, strapless top. The bed has a grey and white patterned coverlet and several pillows, including two olive green ones and one with a gold and white damask pattern. In the background, there is a white door with a black handle and a window showing a view of a body of water. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the top left and one in the middle right.

AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, DISCARDING A MAGIC EFFECT IS SOMETHING ANYONE CAN DO. YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN STEVE ENDING HIS METAMORPHOSIS.

NORMALLY, IT JUST REQUIRES A MINOR BIT OF FOCUS. ONE DOES TEND TO HAVE TO TRAIN THAT A BIT, BUT IT'S NOT HARD TO LEARN.



IN THE SAME WAY,
USING MAGIC IS JUST
AS EASY. YOU FOCUS ON
WHAT YOU WANT, AND
MAGIC TAKES CARE OF
THE REST.

CONJURA
REGALIA.



THIS IS STILL SO BAFFLING TO ME.

BUT IT'S VERY MUCH NOT NEEDED.

SAYING WORDS, WAVING HANDS, IT'S ALL SECONDARY. IT HELPS BUILDING FOCUS TO HAVE A RITUAL LIKE THAT.



YOUR TURN
NOW, KELLY. YOU'LL
LIKELY WON'T HAVE
MUCH MAGIC POWER
STORED.

BUT BEING
AROUND ME AND
STEVEN SHARING
PASSION SHOULD HAVE
GIVEN YOU SOME
AMOUNT OF
CHARGE.

EVEN IF
IT'S MINUSCULE,
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE
TO FIX YOUR MAKEUP
AND CHANGE
CLOTHES.

SO, WHAT
DO I DO?



CONCENTRATE
FOR A MOMENT.
BREATHE DEEP, FEEL
EVERYTHING AROUND
YOU.

FEEL
THE MAGIC
ENERGIES FLOW,
AND WHEN YOU DO,
SNAP YOUR
CONCENTRATION
TIGHT ON WHAT
YOU



DID... DID
IT WORK?

WELL, IT DID
SOMETHING.



GASP.

WHETHER
OR NOT IT'S WHAT
YOU WANTED OR A
LOSS OF FOCUS,
YOU'LL HAVE TO
TELL ME.



NO! THIS ISN'T
WHAT I WANTED.
THIS IS
EMBARRASSING.

RELAX,
KELLY. JUST
TRY AGAIN.



DANG IT,
KELLY. FOCUS.
DO IT FOR PETE.

YOU HAVE
TO GET THIS
RIGHT.



RATS.
STILL VERY
MUCH NOT
COVERED.

AT LEAST
IT'S ACTUAL
CLOTHING THIS
TIME.

YOU'LL
GET THE
HANG OF IT.



OKAY, TIME FOR
PHASE TWO. NOW THAT
YOU KNOW WHAT FEELING A
MAGIC STREAM IS LIKE,
CONCENTRATE AND FIND THE
MAGIC FLOWING WITHIN YOU,
NOT THE STREAM ALL
AROUND YOU.

A close-up portrait of a woman with vibrant red hair styled in a high ponytail with a braid. She has freckles and is wearing red eye makeup and dark red lipstick. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slight, enigmatic smile. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face.

CLOSE YOUR
MIND TO THE WORLD
OUTSIDE, AND FIND THE
MAGIC THAT SITS INSIDE
YOU. THEN, WILL IT TO
END.



SANYA?
THERE'S
NOTHING...

THAT'S ODD. YOU
SHOULD'VE FELT THE
ENCHANTMENT USING
THIS WAY.



THERE'S
ANOTHER POSSIBILITY.
THERE'S A TYPE OF
ENCHANTMENT THAT'S
LASTING AND CAN'T BE
ENDED BY SHEAR FORCE
OF WILL. A CURSE.

CURSES ARE LASTING
MAGIC EFFECTS THAT FEED
THEMSELVES. AND THEY CAN
ONLY BE ENDED IN A WAY THE
CASTER DEFINED AS THEY
CREATED THEM.

SIT DOWN. WE
NEED TO SEE IF YOU
ACCIDENTALLY CURSED
YOURSELF.



MIND YOU, KELLY, THIS IS AN INVASIVE PROCESS. I'LL HAVE TO RIP OPEN YOUR AURA, AND LOOK FOR THE PART THAT DOESN'T BELONG.

BRACE YOURSELF, YOU MAY EXPERIENCE A SENSORY OVERLOAD OF EMOTION AND MEMORY.



I'M READY,
SANYA. DO IT.



HERE WE GO.



DO IT.

I CAN TAKE
CARE OF
THAT.

FUCK ME.

HOW COULD
YOU?

DON'T WANT
HER HAVE ANY
PART IN THIS.

MY BABY.

POOR
LITTLE
PRINCESS.

LOVE YOU,
KELLY.

YOU
STUPID
CHILD.

WORTHLESS.

MOMMY?

THERE'S
A PRICE.



KELLY?
YOU OKAY
THERE?



GROAN. I... I
THINK SO...

DID IT WORK?
DID YOU SEE
ANYTHING?

WELL, THAT'S
THE EVEN MORE
STRANGE NEWS,
ACTUALLY.



HOW DO
YOU MEAN?
WHAT COULD BE
EVEN MORE
STRANGE?



WELL, KELLY, I
DON'T KNOW HOW TO
TELL YOU THIS REALLY,
BUT YOUR AURA IS
CLEAN.



WHAT?

THERE'S NO
MAGIC CURRENTLY
IN EFFECT ON
YOU.



BUT HOW
AM I LIKE THIS,
THEN?

THERE HAS TO
BE SOME
EXPLANATION.



I'M SORRY, KELLY.
THERE'S NOTHING MORE
I CAN DO TO SOLVE THIS
FOR YOU.



BUT... BUT
YOU PROMISED.
THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING WE
CAN DO.

THERE IS.
BUT I CAN'T.



YOU HAVE TO BE
THE ONE NOW TO DO
THE SEARCHING FOR
REASONS.

I CAN GUIDE YOU.
BUT IT HAS TO BE YOU
DRIVING THE MAGIC.

SAY WHAT
NOW?



YOU HAVE TO SOUL
SEARCH YOUR SELF AND
YOUR PAST TO FIND THE
ANSWERS WE'RE
LOOKING FOR.

BUT FIRST, I'M AFRAID
TO SAY, YOU HAVE TO
RECHARGE WAY MORE FOR
THIS TO BE POSSIBLE.



WAIT, YOU
DON'T MEAN TO SAY
I HAVE TO...

AFRAID SO, KELLY.
YOU'VE GOT TO SHARE AN
ACT OF PASSION WITH
SOMEONE.

A close-up portrait of a woman with vibrant red hair styled in a short, wavy bob. She has dramatic eye makeup with red and purple eyeshadow and dark eyeliner. Her lips are painted a deep red. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression, her hands raised to her cheeks. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BUT, MY
BOYFRIEND. I
CAN'T BETRAY
HIM.

I REALLY ADMIRE YOUR
LOYALTY, KELLY.
IF IT MATTERS SO MUCH TO
YOU, IT COULD BE WITH HIM.



BUT HOW CAN
I EXPLAIN THIS
TO HIM?

SHOW HIM
WHAT MAGIC YOU
CAN DO. IF HE WON'T
HAVE YOU THE WAY YOU
ARE, CONVINCE HIM MAYBE
TO NOT BE MAD IF YOU
HAD SOMEONE
ELSE?

WE'RE OUT OF
OPTIONS, AND THE
ONLY WAY FORWARD IS
FOR YOU TO CHARGE UP,
AND FUEL THE SPELL
WE NEED.



I'LL
TALK TO
PETE.

LATER, AT PETE'S PLACE.



KELLY?
IS THAT
YOU?

YEAH. I
NEED TO TALK
TO YOU, PETE.
SORRY FOR
COMING BY SO
LATE.

WHAT'S UP?



I'M AFRAID
IT'S A LITTLE
HARD TO EXPLAIN.
CAN I COME IN?

AN EXTENSIVE
EXPLANATION LATER.

...AND SO,
YEAH, MAGIC IS
REAL. DESPITE WHAT I
BELIEVED ALL MY LIFE,
IT IS IN FACT REALLY
A THING.

THAT
SOUNDS SO
WILDLY FAR
FETCHED.





SANYA
SAID YOU
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME.



SHE ALSO
TOLD ME TO DO
THIS LITTLE TRICK.
JUST IN CASE.

HOLY
SMOKES, KELLY.
THIS IS REALLY
YOU?



I'M AFRAID
SO, PETE. AND
THERE'S MORE I
NEED TO ASK OF
YOU.

YOU SEE, I
CAN DO MAGIC. BUT
TO ACTUALLY FUEL
MAGIC, YOU NEED TO
HAVE AN ACT OF
PASSION.

A close-up, high-quality digital illustration of a young woman with vibrant red hair. She has a fringe and a long ponytail with a braid. Her eyes are downcast, and she has a sad, pensive expression. She has freckles and is wearing red and pink eye makeup and dark red lipstick. She is shirtless. The background shows a dark door with a handle and a light-colored wall.

I KNOW I CAN'T
ASK YOU TO BE
WITH ME. I'M SURE
YOU WOULDN'T
WANT THIS ME.

BUT KELLY...

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has long, straight red hair. Her eye makeup is dramatic, featuring bright red and pink eyeshadow on the lids, with darker shades in the creases. Her eyes are closed or looking down. She has a serious, perhaps pensive or sad, expression. Her lips are painted a deep red. The skin is fair with some freckles visible on the nose and cheeks. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I NEED
TO BE WITH
SOMEONE, PETE. I
NEED TO HAVE SEX.
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT
PASSIONATE SEX,
SHARED WITH DEEP
FEELINGS.

I NEED TO
FIND SOMEONE TO
BE WITH, AND I ASK
YOU TO FORGIVE ME
FOR THAT.

NO,
KELLY, I
WON'T.



I UNDERSTAND.
I WON'T FORGIVE
ME EITHER.

I DON'T LIKE IT,
BUT I NEED TO DO IT,
PETE. I NEED TO
FIGURE OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

NO, KELLY.
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



BUT THE
SEX...

BUT IN FACT,
YOU'RE HERE, SHARING
THIS WITH ME. AND THERE
WILL BE NOTHING YOU
NEED TO BE SORRY
ABOUT.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
I WOULD BE MAD
IF YOU CHEATED
ON ME.



MMMMHHHHM
MMMHHM.



PETE? YOU...
YOU REALLY
WOULD WANT THIS
ME?

KELLY, YOU
BEAUTIFUL DUMMY.
I'D ALWAYS WANT YOU.
I DON'T CARE HOW
YOU LOOK LIKE.

IT'S THE
AMAZING PERSON
YOU ARE THAT DOES IT
FOR ME. I WANNA
SPEND MY LIFE
WITH YOU.



MMMMHHHHMMM.
~HUFF
MMMMHHMMM.



I LOVE YOU,
PETE.

LOVE
YOU MORE,
KELLY.

NOW, AS
THIS IS KINDA
YOUR FIRST TIME
AGAIN, LET'S BE
CAREFUL. TELL ME
WHAT YOU'RE
COMFORTABLE
WITH.



TAKE MY
ASS, PETE. TAKE
ME LIKE YOU USED TO
BEFORE. I'M NOT
SURE ABOUT THIS
NEW ORGAN.



I WILL, KELLY.
YOU LET ME KNOW
IF ANYTHING IS
FEELING OFF,
OKAY?



HERE IT
COMES.



A woman with bright red hair is lying on her back on a dark grey surface. A man's hands are resting on her bare chest. She has a slightly pained or uncomfortable expression. The man's torso is visible above her, and his arms are extended over her chest. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

KELLY?
AM I
HURTING
YOU?

NO. IT'S
JUST THIS ASS
SEEMED TO BE
VIRGIN. IT'S NOT
STRETCHED OUT
FOR THIS.



KEEP GOING,
PETE. I CAN TAKE
IT. JUST BE
GENTLE.



YOU GOT IT,
KELLY. MAYBE
THERE'S A LITTLE
THING I CAN DO HERE
TO TAKE THE EDGE
OFF.



LITTLE
CLITORIS
MAGIC.

GAAAHHHHH!!!!



PETE.
YES. OH,
FUCK.

HOW'S THIS
POSSIBLE? HOW
CAN THIS BE
BUILDING UP
ONCE AGAIN?

COUNTLESS
ORGASMS LATER.

WOW, PETE.
THAT WAS SO
AMAZING. THANK
YOU, LOVER.



I BETTER
NOW SEE ABOUT
THIS MAGIC
BUSINESS.



A woman with long, straight, vibrant red hair is shown from the back, standing in a doorway. She is nude. The doorway is white with gold-colored hinges. Through the doorway, a bathroom is visible, featuring a white sink and a dark tiled floor. A speech bubble originates from the woman's head.

BUT FIRST,
A QUICK
REFRESHER.



GETTING
RID OF ALL
THIS FACE
PAINT.



WHAT IN THE
BLAZES...?



WHAT'S
GOING ON WITH
MY EYES?

QUICK.
CLOTHES. SANYA.
GOTTA GO FOR
HELP.





HUH, WHAT?

KELLY?



DID YOU JUST
CASUALLY RIP
APART
SPACE-TIME?

MUST'VE
BEEN SOME
PASSIONATE SEX
YOU HAD.

HUH... I...
HOW DID I...
YEAH, IT WAS,
BUT...



SANYA.
YOU GOTTA HELP
ME. MY EYES ARE
GLOWING. I DON'T
KNOW WHY.

GASP.



OH, KELLY,
THIS IS AMAZING.
I'M SO HAPPY
FOR YOU.

HUH?
WHAT?
WHY?



YOU'VE SHARED A LOVE ACT WITH A SOULMATE, KELLY. THE PASSION BOTH OF YOU FELT FOR EACH OTHER HAS TORN DOWN THE BARRIER FOR YOU THAT WE MAGIC USERS NORMALLY FACE.

REMEMBER WHEN I SAID WE'RE GENERALLY LIKE BATTERIES THAT WAY? WELL, YOU JUST BECAME THE EQUIVALENT OF A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT.

NEAR INFINITE MAGIC ENERGY, AND POTENTIAL TO CHANNEL WAY MORE THAN MOST. THIS IS A RARE GIFT THESE DAYS.



WOW. I...
HUH. THIS IS...
WELL, STILL WEIRD
TO ME.

CAN WE STILL
DO THAT
INVESTIGATION TO
FIND OUT HOW I
GOT HERE?



ABSOLUTELY,
WE CAN. GRAB A
SEAT. I'LL SLIP INTO
SOMETHING ELSE
REAL QUICK, AND
FETCH A TOOL.

A BRIEF MOMENT LATER.

THIS IS
OUR TOOL? A
CRYSTAL BALL?
REALLY?

THE
CLICHE WILL
ACTUALLY MAKE THIS
A LOT EASIER TO
PERFORM. YOU'LL
SEE.





NOW, AS
YOU LEARNED,
REACH FOR YOUR
MAGIC.

FEEL THE
FLOW, AND
DIRECT IT AT
THE BALL.

A 3D rendered female figure with long, vibrant red hair is lying on her back. She is unclothed, and her body is positioned against a black background filled with numerous white stars of varying sizes, creating a cosmic or space-themed atmosphere. The lighting is soft, highlighting the contours of her body. Two text boxes are overlaid on the image: one in the upper left and one in the lower right.

I FEEL IT.
IT'S THAT PLACE I
FELT WHEN YOU
LOOKED AT MY AURA.

EXCELLENT, KELLY.
THIS IS THE HEART
OF YOUR SOUL.

A woman with short, vibrant red hair and glowing red eyes is shown from the chest up. She is reaching out with her right hand towards a bright, starburst-like purple energy source on the left. The background is a dark space filled with numerous small white stars. The woman's expression is focused and intense.

THERE SHOULD BE A
SPECK OF MAGIC THERE
FROM THE CRYSTAL BALL.
GRAB IT.

I SEE IT.

NOW, FOCUS ON
THAT, AND ASK IT
YOUR QUESTION.

I WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW
HOW IT IS I'M
A GIRL.



THE MAGIC SHOULD
REVEAL THE
ANSWER, IF YOUR
SOUL KNOWS IT.

I SEE A
PREGNANT
WOMAN.



WHY IS IT
SHOWING ME
THIS?

RELAX, KELLY.
LET IT PLAY OUT.
YOU'LL SEE.

PRESS AND
BREATH, MISSES.
LIKE YOU
PRACTICED.

I THINK SHE'S
IN LABOR?

ALMOST
THERE. ONE
LAST PUSH.

HAAAAAAHH!!!

I DON'T
GET IT.

WE GOT HER.
CONGRATULATIONS,
MISSES. IT'S A GIRL.





HEY THERE,
MY BABY. LOVE
YOU, KELLY.

WHAT? HOW? IS
THIS MY MOM?

A woman with long red hair and purple eyes is shown in a state of shock, her hand covering her mouth. She is wearing a grey long-sleeved top. In front of her is a large, glowing blue and green crystal ball on a golden stand. The background is a simple grey wall.

THIS CAN'T
BE RIGHT.
I WASN'T BORN
A GIRL.

I COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN.
COULD I?

IT CAN'T LIE TO YOU, KELLY.
IT SHOWS YOU EVERYTHING AS
YOUR SOUL EXPERIENCED IT.



HOW?
HOW WOULD
THIS EVEN BE
POSSIBLE? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT.



WEIRD AS IT
MAY BE, IT'S
TRUTH INSIDE YOU,
KELLY.

SINCE THIS
SEEMS TO BE YOUR
REAL FORM, IT WOULD
ALSO EXPLAIN WHY I
SAW NO MAGIC
TRANSFIGURATION
ON YOU.



IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, IF YOU STILL DOUBT IT, CAN YOU DISPROVE IT? WAS IT NOT YOUR MOM YOU SAW?

I DON'T KNOW.



MY
MOTHER PASSED
AWAY WHEN I WAS A
SMALL CHILD.
I HAVE NO MEMORY
OF HER.

A woman with long, vibrant red hair and glowing purple eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, textured sweater and is looking down at a crystal ball. The crystal ball is resting on a golden stand and contains a swirling blue and white pattern. The background is a simple, light-colored wall and floor.

ALL I
RECALL OF MY
CHILDHOOD IS GROWING
UP WITH MY DAD. I WAS
HIS LITTLE SON.
WE NEVER TALKED
ABOUT MOM.

I'M SO
SORRY FOR YOU, KELLY.
THIS MUST BE HARD TO
ACCEPT, BUT SOMETHING IN
YOUR PAST SEEMS TO HAVE
ALTERED WHO YOU
BECAME.





GIVEN HOW TAXING
OPENING ONE'S SOUL
NORMALLY IS, I WOULDN'T
ADVISE GOING THERE AGAIN
TO FIND OUT.

BUT SINCE THIS
IS YOU, AND YOUR
AMAZING AMOUNT OF
POWER AND WILL, I'D
RECKON YOU COULD
FIND OUT.

YOUR SOUL
WILL KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO YOU,
KELLY.

A close-up, three-quarter profile view of a young woman with vibrant red hair styled in a braid. She has fair skin with light freckles and is looking off-camera with a contemplative expression. Her eyes are a striking, glowing purple color. She is wearing a dark grey, textured garment. The background is a simple, light grey wall with a vertical line.

WHAT WILL I
FIND IF I LOOK?
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY
BE IN THERE THAT
CHANGED MY FATE
THIS MUCH?



TRUTH TO
BE TOLD, KELLY, I
HAVE NO IDEA. NOTHING
IN THE PAST HAS EVER
HAPPENED LIKE THIS,
TO MY KNOWLEDGE.

I COULD
UNDERSTAND IF YOU
DON'T WANNA PUSH, AND
LEAVE IT IN THE PAST.
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION,
YOU'RE BY FAR THE MOST
POWERFUL WITCH I HAVE
EVER COME ACROSS.

I RECKON
YOU COULD MAKE A
GOOD LIVE WITH YOUR
SOULMATE, LEAVING
THE PAST A
MYSTERY.

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has long, wavy red hair and freckles. Her eyes are a vibrant, glowing purple and pink color. She is wearing a dark grey hooded garment. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

NO.
I HAVE TO KNOW,
SANYA. MUCH LIKE I
HAD TO KNOW HOW YOU
DID THE MAGIC ON STAGE,
I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT
MESSED WITH ME.

I HAVE TO
KNOW WHAT STOLE
A PAST THE COULD'VE
BEEN, AND WHO OR
WHAT IS BEHIND
THIS.



COME WITH ME, SANYA.
I NEED YOU ALONG FOR
SOME MORAL SUPPORT, AND
TO EXPLAIN ANY MAGIC
STUFF WE MIGHT FIND.

WHAT?



KELLY,
PLEASE, HOLD ON.
THIS IS YOUR SOUL
WE'RE TALKING
ABOUT.

WHEN I TOOK A
PEEK BEFORE, I ONLY
SAW IT, AND EVEN THAT
WAS A HUGE INVASION OF
YOUR BEING.

I DON'T THINK I
SHOULD. I DON'T EVEN
KNOW IF IT CAN BE DONE.
NOBODY EVER WENT
THERE.

are
you



I'LL WING IT, JUST
LIKE THE REST OF THIS
MAGIC STUFF I DID.
LIKE YOU SAID, I CAN WIELD
WAY MORE POWER THAN
ANYONE ELSE.

AND SINCE IT'S INDEED MY
SOUL, IT'S MY PREROGATIVE TO
INVITE YOU IN. PLEASE, SANYA, I
REALLY WANT A FRIENDLY FACE
ALONG AS I DO THIS.



YOU KNOW WHAT?
THIS IS VERY FAIR. I ASKED
A LOT OF YOU TO TRUST IN
ME, SO IT'S OVERDUE THAT I
SHOULD TRUST YOU JUST
AS MUCH.

LEAD THE WAY,
KELLY. SHOW ME INTO
YOUR TRUE SELF.



HERE WE GO.

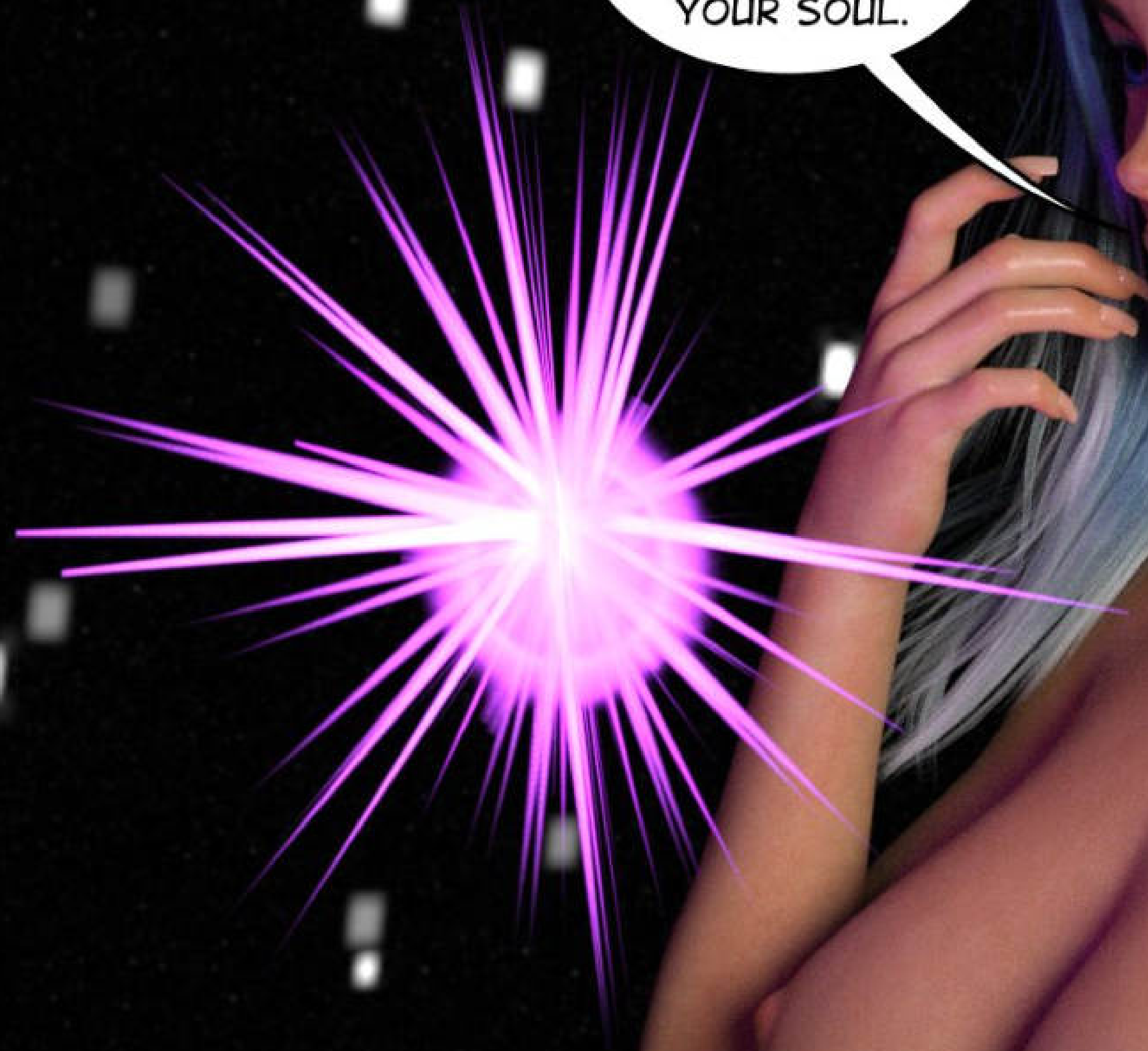




AWAKEN,
SANYA.



WOW, KELLY.
IT ACTUALLY
WORKED. YOU
BROUGHT ME INTO
YOUR SOUL.





I SAW THIS WHEN I
LOOKED AT YOUR AURA.
BUT ACTUALLY BEING HERE
IS SOMETHING ELSE.



THANK YOU FOR
JOINING ME. ARE
YOU READY FOR
STEP TWO?

I AM,
KELLY. GO
AHEAD.



AS I WAS BORN
A GIRL, SHOW ME
WHY I DON'T
REMEMBER.

A dark, atmospheric landscape with gnarled trees and floating lanterns. The scene is dimly lit, with a few glowing lanterns providing the primary light source. The trees are large and twisted, with bare branches reaching out. The ground is covered in grass and small, glowing mushrooms. The overall mood is mysterious and eerie.

WHAT IS
THIS NOW?

THESE ARE THE SILENT
FIELDS. MAGIC IS
STRONG AROUND HERE.
YOU EVER BEEN HERE?

NOT THAT
I RECALL.

WHO'S THAT
IN THE RAGS?

THAT BORBORIGA.
SHE'S THE OLDEST
WITCH AROUND.
SHE MADE A LOT
OF RULES AND
GUIDELINES OF
HOW MAGIC GETS
USED TODAY.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
MORTAL?



THAT PERSON
WITH HER I
DON'T KNOW.

I DO.

I CAME HERE TO
BESEECH YOU, MIGHTY
BORBORIGA.



THAT IS MY DAD.
WHAT'S HE
DOING HERE?

MY WIFE HAS
VANISHED, AND I'M
LEFT WITH HER
GIFTED CHILD.

I'VE GOT
NO IDEA HOW TO
RAISE HER, AND I
WANT NO CONTACT
WITH THE WORLD OF
MAGIC.

I ASK YOU
REMOVE HER
APTITUDE, AND MAKE
HER A NORMAL
CHILD.



SHE WOULDN'T.
SHE OUT RULED
CURSING AND
MESSING WITH
FOLKS DESTINY.

WHAT YOU
ASK CAN BE DONE.
THERE'S A PRIZE,
THOUGH. YOU HAVE TO
RAISE THE CHILD NEVER
TO DO MAGIC, LEST THE
CURSE BE LUNDONE.

FURTHERMORE,
YOU SHALL COME HERE
AND FORNICATE WITH ME
EVERY WEEK FROM NOW
ON TO REPLENISH MY
MAGIC.

YOUR
DEMANDS ARE
ACCEPTABLE.

HANG ON, SAY
WHAT NOW?



SHE MADE A SHADY DEAL
SO SHE CAN GET PASSION
SEX FOR MAGIC POWER?
AND SHE BROKE HER OWN
RULES REGARDING CURSES?

FORGET
YOUR PAST NOW,
CHILD. UNTIL SUCH A
TIME YOU USE MAGIC
YOURSELF, FOREVER
SHALL YOUR DESTINY
BE CHANGED.



SHE CURSED ME.



KELLY.
PLEASE STAY
CALM.

MY DAD
SOLD ME OUT,
SANYA.



SOLD
ME OUT FOR
SOME CLINT
FLUCKING.

KELLY.
WAIT. WE DON'T
KNOW THE WHOLE
STORY.



OH, I
KNOW SOMEONE
I CAN GET THAT
FROM.

FWOOOOOMMMM

KELLY!



WAKE UP,
YOU RAT
BASTARD!





YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WHO I AM, YOU CHEAPASS.

KELLY. DON'T DO ANYTHING HARSH.

KELLY?
SON? IS THAT
YOU?





NO!
NOT SON!
NEVER HAVE BEEN.
AND YOU KNOW
THAT.

TELL ME, WAS
FUCKING THE
WITCH EVERY WEEK
WORTH IT?

KELLY,
CALM DOWN.



EXPLAIN
YOURSELF, YOU
ASSHOLE.

I WILL,
OKAY.



YOU SEE, AFTER
YOUR BIRTH, YOUR
MOTHER DISAPPEARED.
SOMETIMES, WITH HER MAGIC,
THERE WERE TIMES WHEN SHE
WENT OUT, DOING THINGS,
TELLING ME NEVER TO
ASK HER WHAT.

ONE DAY, SHE DIDN'T
RETURN. I HAD NO IDEA WHY,
BUT I WAS SCARED. I WANTED
NOTHING TO DO WITH THE
WORLD OF MAGIC
ANYMORE.



SAY WHAT NOW?

SO YOU RAN. YOU RAN AWAY FROM IT ALL, AND I WAS JUST ANOTHER BRIDGE TO BURN.

I DID YOU A FAVOR, ALSO. MEN ARE THE BETTER GENDER ANYWAYS, SO YOU'RE WELCOME.



NOT ONLY A
COWARD, BUT
MISOGYNIST AS WELL.
YOU'RE DISGUSTING,
DAD.

HAVE
A TASTE OF
YOUR OWN
MEDICINE.



NO, DAD, YOU'RE
NOT. THE MAGIC WILL
KNOW WHEN YOU
ACTUALLY ARE. THEN IT'LL
CHANGE YOU BACK.
LET'S GO, SANYA.

NO, SON...,
SORRY, KELLY.
PLEASE CHANCE ME
BACK. I'M SORRY.



KELLY?
WHY ARE WE
HERE?

THERE'S
ONE OTHER
PERSON I NEED TO
TALK TO ABOUT
MY PAST.



AND SHE
BETTER HAVE
SOME GOOD
ANSWERS.



BE CAREFUL, KELLY.
SHE'S AN ELDER WITCH.
DON'T ANGER HER.

RELAX,
I'LL BE
SUBTLE.



HEY THERE, LADY.
MIND TELLING ME WHY YOU
THOUGHT IT OKAY TO PUT A
CURSE ON ME WHEN I WAS
AN INFANT?



VERY SUBTLE,
KELLY. BONUS
POINTS FOR
DISCRETION.



I SEE YOUR
MORONIC, GOOD FOR
NOTHING FATHER FAILED
TO MAINTAIN MY CURSE.
AS WAS TO BE
EXPECTED.



NO MATTER.
I CAN EASILY
CURSE YOU AGAIN.
BEGONE,
WENCH!



WHAT THE SHIT WAS THAT ABOUT? YOU CAN'T JUST THROW AROUND CURSES LIKE THAT. WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM WITH HER, ANYWAYS?

are
SUN
my MOON
and my
STARS



THIS IS OF NO
CONCERN TO YOU,
CHILD. REST ASSURED IT
WAS NECESSARY TO DEAL
WITH HER TO PRESERVE
MAGIC'S STATE OF
BEING.



ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
HOW CAN ONE INDIVIDUAL
THREATEN THE WHOLE MAGIC
SYSTEM? WHAT'S YOUR
AGENDA HERE?

are
sun

A woman with long, wavy red hair and striking purple eyes is the central figure. She has a stern, almost angry expression. She is wearing a black, form-fitting dress with intricate, dark, swirling patterns on the sleeves and bodice. Her right hand is extended forward, pointing her index finger directly at the viewer. Her fingernails are painted a vibrant purple. The background is a dark, dense forest with gnarled, leafless trees. The ground is covered in moss and ferns. To the right, a small, glowing lantern hangs from a post. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the woman's face and hand, and deep shadows in the forest.

SILENCE, YOU FOOL!
I SAVED MAGIC FROM A MAJOR
CHANGE SHE WAS PROPHESED TO
BRING. GO BACK TO YOUR LIFE, AND
WIELD YOUR SORRY EXCUSE FOR
TRICKERY. LEAVE TO REAL MAGIC
ISSUES TO THE
PROFESSIONALS.

HEY,
BITCHFACE!

YOU
DROPPED
SOMETHING!





KELLY! ARE
YOU OKAY?

YEAH. NO
THANKS TO
CURSE WITCH
HERE.

CAN YOU BELIEVE
SHE WANTED ME TO BE
OVERBLOWN TITS AND ASS,
FUCKING EVERY DICK ON
THE PLANET?



WHILE BEING
CAPABLE OF NOTHING
BUT UNINTELLIGENT
BABBLING?

FLORKNARTHUCAMO!!!





UNBELIEVABLE.
WHAT DO WE DO
WITH HER?

LET HER GO.
LET HER ENJOY
HER OWN
CURSE.

THASHIKAFO!!!!
HRINGACOM!!!!



HEY, KELLY,
LOOK WHAT SHE SAT ON.
A DIMENSIONAL BREACH TO
SIPHON MAGIC FROM A
DIFFERENT PLACE. THIS IS
SUPER DANGEROUS.



AND LET ME
GUESS, OUT RULED
BY A FORMER ELDER
WITCH TURNED FUCKTOY.
SHALL WE ATTEMPT
TO CLOSE IT?



ABSOLUTELY.
CAN YOU FEEL
WHERE IT COMES
FROM?



I CAN INDEED.
BUCKLE UP, SANYA.
WE'RE GOING TO THE
GATES OF HELL.



WELL,
THIS IS A
MESS.

I'LL SAY.
LOOK, KELLY,
THAT HELLGATE
IS OPEN.

THAT MUST
WHERE THE
MAGIC FLOW
COMES FROM.



AND I
WAGER THAT LADY
AND HER SEAL SPELL ARE
THE ONLY REASON WE DON'T
HAVE DEMONS RUNNING
INTO OUR WORLD
RIGHT NOW.



RIGHT. I'LL
HANDLE THE GATE,
SEAL IT UP. YOU
CHECK ON HER.

GOT IT.

ONE MORE
THING.

YES?



I WANTED TO SAY
THANK YOU, SANYA.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME
SO MUCH. WITH ALL OF THIS.
THANKS TO YOU, I KNOW
ABOUT A PAST I NEVER
THOUGHT I HAD.

I'M MORE AT PEACE WITH
MYSELF AND MY LOVER. AND
MUCH AS THIS IS WEIRD AND
DISTURBING TO ME TO BE THIS
WAY NOW, I ENJOYED OUR
TIME TOGETHER DEEPLY.

THANK YOU,
SANYA, FOR
BEING THERE
FOR ME.







SEE YOU ON
THE OTHER SIDE,
NEW BESTY.

BREAK A
LEG, KELLY.



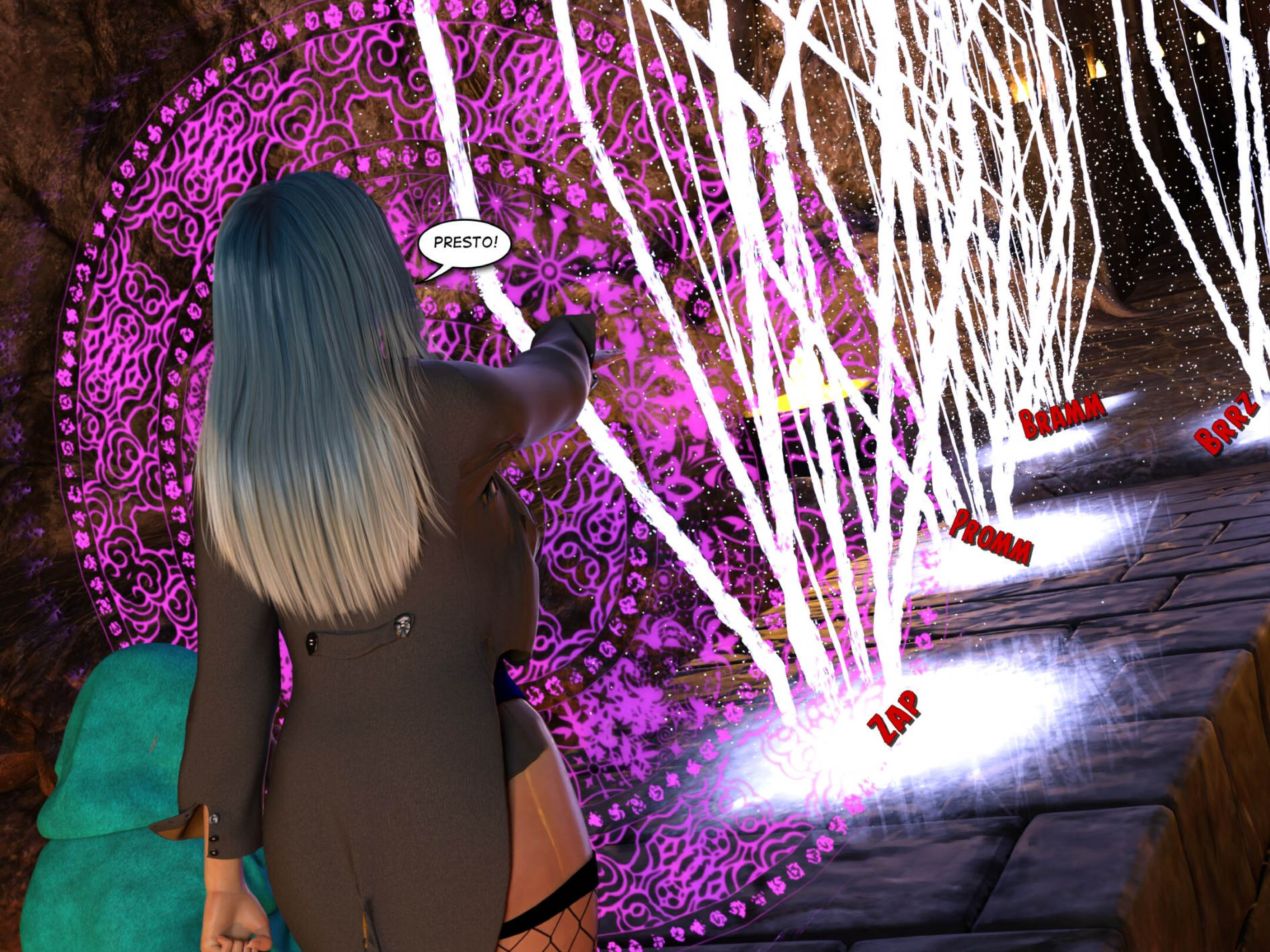
DID... DID YOU
JUST UNLOCK
SOULMATE LEVEL MAGIC
FOR ME KELLY? WITH
JUST A KISS?

IS THIS WHAT
THE ELDER WITCH
FEARED? LOSING HER
POSITION OF
SUPERIORITY?



I FEEL
SO EMPOWERED.
IS THIS WHAT YOU
FELT ALL THIS TIME
KELLY?

THIS
IS AMAZING.
LET'S PUT IT
TO WORK.



PRESTO!

BRAMM

BRRZ

PROMM

ZAP



BLINK

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT,
MA'AM?

I'M NOW.
THANK YOU FOR
YOUR HELP, YOU
BLESSED SOUL.

ALAS, I'M
CURSED TO STAY
HERE FOR AS LONG AS
THAT GATE REMAINS
OPEN.



MY FRIEND'S HANDLING THAT.
I MUST SAY, I'M AT AWE AT THE
SEAL SPELL YOU PUT UP.
QUITE FORMIDABLE.

THANK YOU.
IT WASN'T MY
DOING, THOUGH.
MY DAUGHTER PUT
THAT UP.

ARRRRRH



YOUR
DAUGHTER MUST
BE QUITE A SKILLED
MAGIC USER IF SHE
WAS ABLE TO BUILD
THAT SEAL.

THAT SHE IS.
SHE'S ONE OF THE
BEST AROUND, FOR
SURE.

HAR HAR.
GROWL.

SHE HAS
UNRIVALED AMOUNTS OF
ENERGY. AND HER FORCE OF
MIND IS UNPARALLELED EVEN
BY THE LEGENDS OF
MAGIC.

GRAAAAAHHHH!

ZAP

KA-BLAMM



THUNK THUNK

WHEN TIME
FINALLY COMES FOR
HER TO BE AROUND,
SHE'S SAID TO CHANGE
MAGIC FOREVER.



HANG ON.
BE AROUND?
WHERE IS SHE
NOW?

AND YOU HAVEN'T,
BY CHANCE, BEEN
CURSED BY BORBORIGA,
WHO FEARED WHAT YOUR
DAUGHTER MIGHT DO
TO MAGIC?



SHE DID
CURSE ME
INDEED, FOR THAT
EXACT REASON.
HOW DID YOU
KNOW?

AND AS FOR
THE OTHER QUESTION,
AS YOU CAN SEE, MY
DAUGHTER IS STILL
WITH ME.

NO
FREAKING
WAY.



KELLY,
YOU NEED TO
STAY CALM NOW.
DON'T FREAK OUT. I
THINK WE FOUND
YOUR...



MOM?



MOM.
IT'S REALLY
YOU.

SLOW DOWN, KELLY.
THERE MAY BE OTHER
THINGS AT PLAY HERE.



CAN
YOU 100% BE
CERTAIN IT'S IN
FACT YOUR
MOTHER?



YES, SANYA.
I SAW HER ON THE
SOUL VISION IN THE
CRYSTAL BALL. I SAW
HER GIVING BIRTH TO
ME.

A woman with long, straight blue hair and glowing blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey blazer over a blue and black corset. She is looking to her left with a serious expression. The background is a dark, rocky cave. Two speech bubbles are visible, one above the other, containing text.

I DON'T
WANNA BE A
SPOILSPORT HERE, BUT
HAVE YOU LOOKED AT
HER BELLY?

DID YOU
NOTICE SHE IS
WITH CHILD, A
CHILD THAT MIGHT
BE YOU?



NO. NO, THAT
HAS TO BE
ANOTHER CHILD,
RIGHT?

I FEAR YOUR
FRIEND MIGHT BE RIGHT
ABOUT WEIRDNESS GOING ON.
THIS IS INDEED MY FIRST KID.
I NEVER HAD AN
OFFSPRING BEFORE.



HOW CAN THIS BE,
THEN? HOW CAN I BE
HERE, AND IN THERE AT
THE SAME TIME?



MAYBE IT'S
ANOTHER YOU?
FROM ANOTHER
REALITY?

NO, SANYA.
IT'S ACTUALLY
NOT.

A close-up, cinematic shot of Spider-Man's face. He has bright red hair and freckles. His eyes are glowing with a vibrant purple and yellow light. He is looking directly at the viewer with a serious expression. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some architectural elements.

IT'S INDEED
ME. I CAN FEEL IT.
SENSE THE
CONNECTION.

IT'S WEIRD.
I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO EXPLAIN IT,
BUT THAT BABY IS
IN FACT ME.



I CAN FEEL THE
CONNECTION, TOO.
I'M MARILYN.

NICE TO MEET YOU,
DAUGHTER. GOOD TO SEE
YOU GROW UP INTO SUCH
A FINE WOMAN.



THERE
COULD BE
ANOTHER
THING.

ORIGINAL
TIME POINTS AND
DISTORTED PASSAGE
OF IT NEAR THE HELL
DIMENSION.



THAT
WOULD INDEED
EXPLAIN A LOT OF
THINGS. MAKES
TOTAL SENSE.

COULD YOU
TWO MAGIC NERDS
FILL ME IN HERE?
AM I THE ONLY ONE
TOTALLY CONFUSED
BY THAT?



SORRY. KELLY, WAS IT?
YOU SEE, TIME IS NOT
MOVING AROUND HERE AS IT
DOES IN THE REST OF THE
WORLD.

I WAS AT A
CERTAIN POINT IN TIME
CURSED TO STAY HERE. YOU TWO
FREED ME, AND AS A RESULT I
WILL RETURN TO MY OWN
TIMELINE. IN WHICH I'LL
BIRTH YOU.

AND WE HEAD FROM A
DIFFERENT POINT IN TIME,
YEARS AND YEARS AFTER MARILYN
HAS BEEN CURSED. A POINT IN TIME
WHEN SHE ALREADY HAD BIRTHED
YOU, AND YOU HAVE FULLY
GROWN INTO AN ADULT.



SO, YOU
CARRY ME. PAST
ME. AND I HAD TO
HELP YOU OUT.
NOW ME.

AND IF
I HADN'T PAST
ME WOULD BE STUCK
WITH YOU AND NOW
ME WOULDN'T BE
AT ALL.

AND THEN...
ARGH! THIS STUFF
MAKES MY BRAIN
HURT.



POOR
CHILD. DON'T
YOU WORRY.

I'M SURE WE
CAN TALK MORE WHEN WE
MEET AGAIN IN YOUR WORLD.
LOOKING FORWARD TO
MEETING YOU THERE
AGAIN.



POOF

MOM!
WAIT! NO!
DON'T GO!

A 3D-rendered character with vibrant red hair and glowing purple eyes is shown in a close-up, crying. She is being embraced from behind by a person whose arm and hand are visible, wearing a grey jacket. The setting is a dark, rocky cave illuminated by warm, yellow light from torches. Two speech bubbles are present on the left side of the image.

I... I LOST
HER AGAIN, SANYA.
SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE
WASN'T AROUND TO
BE WITH ME.

SHE'S GONE
AGAIN FROM ME.
THIS TIME IT
HURTS.



I'M SO
SORRY, KELLY. I HAD
NO IDEA ANYTHING LIKE
THIS COULD HAPPEN
AT ALL.



YOU'VE GONE THROUGH A LOT TODAY. YOU SHOULD GO TO YOUR BOYFRIENDS. OR ANY PLACE THAT MAKES YOU HAPPY. GET SOME REST AFTER ALL THIS.

IS THERE NOTHING WE CAN DO?

SADLY, THERE ISN'T. ONCE A SPIRIT HAS PASSED ON, NO AMOUNT OF WITCHCRAFT CAN RETURN IT TO LIFE. NOT EVEN MAGICS AS POWERFUL AS YOURS. GET SOME REST, KELLY. I'LL BE HERE IF YOU NEED TO TALK.





THE NEXT DAY.





HUH? WHAT'S
GOING ON?
WHERE AM I?



HEY THERE, KELLY.
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE
OVER THIS MORNING.

SO I'M AFRAID I DON'T
HAVE ANY CANDLES FOR
YOUR CAKE. BUT I HOPE
YOU'LL HAVE A HAPPY
BIRTHDAY ANYWAY.



OH YEAH,
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY.
HOW DID I FORGET
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY
TODAY?



WELL, YOU'VE GONE THROUGH A LOT YESTERDAY, I FIGURE. BEING A GIRL, ALL THAT MAGIC THINGS, AND THERE'S LIKELY MORE I DON'T KNOW ABOUT. IT'S ONLY NATURAL THINGS GOT PUSHED OUT OF YOUR MIND.

ANYHOW, WE HAD A DEAL. I GOT TO CHOOSE YESTERDAY'S DATE, THE MAGIC SHOW. AND YOU GET TO PICK TODAY. SO, WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?



I WANT TO GO
NOWHERE, PETE. I WANT TO
BE HERE WITH YOU. I WANT TO
LOVE YOU AND BE WITH YOU.
I WANT TO BE HAPPY, CAUSE
YOU'RE WITH ME.





I WANT TO MOVE ON
WITH OUR RELATIONSHIP,
PETE. I WANT TO MOVE IN
WITH YOU. THE PAST NIGHT HAS
SHOWN ME HOW LITTLE I
SHOULD BE AFRAID OF
DEDICATION TO OUR
LOVE.

HOW MEANINGLESS MY
FATHER'S APPREHENSION
TOWARDS OUR RELATIONSHIP
SHOULD BE. I LOVE YOU, PETE, AND
I WANT TO GROW OLD WITH YOU.
AS YOUR COMPANION, ON YOUR
SIDE.



KELLY, I HAVE ALWAYS
LOVED YOU. FROM THE
MOMENT WE MET. NOTHING
WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN TO
SHARE SPACE AND OUR LIVES
TOGETHER. YOU MEAN THE
WORLD TO ME.

NOW, FOR
MY BIRTHDAY
WISH...

Made in England
Royal Delft
Delft, Holland



I'M SURE I CAN
ACCOMMODATE YOU,
IF YOU WANT THIS.

YOU LIAR.
YOU DO HAVE A
CANDLE I CAN
BLOW. HEHE.

WOW, KELLY.
I LOVE HOW YOU JUST
KNOW WHAT FEELS
AMAZING.





YOU
WANNA GO
ANAL AGAIN?

NO, PETE.
I DON'T WANT TO
FEEL AFRAID
ANYMORE.

PUT YOUR
DICK INTO MY PUSSY.
USE MY SLIT, AND MAKE ME
YOUR GIRL. LET ME FEEL
EVERYTHING. PUT IT ALL
INTO ME.

A man with short, styled red hair and a light beard is looking down at a long, straight red wig. He is shirtless. The background shows a kitchen area with a white countertop and a tiled floor. A speech bubble is positioned near his head.

I DIDN'T THINK IT
WAS POSSIBLE, BUT I
BELIEVE I LIKE THIS NEW
UNAFRAID KELLY EVEN
MORE.



HERE
IT COMES,
HONEY.



OH MY GOD!
HOW IS THAT SO
MUCH BETTER THAN
ANAL?



I KNOW, RIGHT?
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE
HOW DIFFERENT A PUSSY
FEELS TO ME AS WELL. WE
SHOULD BE CAREFUL,
THOUGH.



NO, PETE.
LET ME HAVE IT.
I WANT TO FEEL IT ALL.
INCLUDING YOUR SEED
INSIDE ME.

VERY WELL.
IT'S YOUR
CHOICE, KELLY.





YES! YESSS!
YEEESSSS!!!
AHHHHHH!

OHHH!!!



THAT WAS
SOMETHING ELSE, PETE.
I DON'T THINK I EVER
ENJOYED SEX THIS
MUCH.

I KNOW WHAT YOU
MEAN, KELLY.
I ALSO HAD NO IDEA IT COULD
BE THAT GOOD PUSHING
INTO A PUSSY.



WOULDN'T
THAT BE
SOMETHING.
HE HE.

MAYBE I SHOULD
MAGIC ONE ONTO YOU
NEXT TIME, SO YOU CAN
EXPERIENCE THAT
SIDE.

BBBBBBBBRT DING DONG

HUH? YOU
EXPECTING
VISITORS?



A man with short, curly reddish-brown hair is seen from the back, looking towards a woman. The woman has long, straight red hair and is wearing a grey crop top and black leggings. She is walking away from the man. The scene is set in a modern interior with a tiled floor and a staircase in the background. There are several bright pink energy beams and sparkles floating around the characters. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

NO. I PLANNED TO BE
WITH YOU TODAY.
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT
COULD BE.

GET SOME
CLOTHES. I'LL
CHECK IT.



HEYAH, KELLY.



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY TO
YOU, BESTY.



I TALKED TO
THE PROPHETS.
THEY KNOW
STUFF.

THAT'S A
SURPRISE, SANYA.
HOW DID YOU
KNOW?



TRUTH TO BE TOLD,
I VISITED THEM TO
INVESTIGATE
SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT DID
YOU ASK
THEM?



I WAS HOPING
TO FIND A WAY TO
CONTACT YOUR
MOM AGAIN.

BUT AS IT
TURNS OUT, BEING SO
CLOSE TO HELL FOR AS
LONG AS SHE HAD BEEN
CRUSHED HER ESSENCE. ONLY
YOU BEING INSIDE HER KEPT
HER FROM FADING AWAY
COMPLETELY.

THERE'S NO WAY
TO REACH HER AGAIN,
NOT EVEN HER SPIRIT VIA
SEANCES. SO SORRY,
KELLY.



I SHOULD'VE
GUESSED. IT'S SAD.
I WAS SO HOPING TO
CONNECT WITH
HER.

ESPECIALLY
NOW, GIVEN THE
FIASCO WITH DAD. I FEEL
LOST WITHOUT RELATIVES
TO BE CLOSE TO,
SANYA.



AT THE SAME
TIME, IT'S GOOD TO
KNOW THERE ARE
CERTAIN LIMITS TO
MAGIC.

I WENT ON A
TOTAL POWER CRAZE
WITH IT, AND I FEAR I'D
MAKE A TERRIBLE ILL
TEMPERED GODDESS IF
THERE WERE NO
LIMITATIONS.



WHO'S
YOUR FRIEND,
KELLY?



KELLY?
YOU OKAY,
DEAR? WHAT
HAPPENED?



IT'S IN THE PAST,
PETE. DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT. I GOT TO
MOVE ON.



PETE.
THIS IS SANYA.
SHE HELPED ME A
LOT WITH ALL THAT
MAGIC STUFF.

YOU
BEFRIENDED
THE PERFORMER
FROM YESTERDAY?
NICE TO MEET
YOU, SANYA.

LIKEWISE,
PETE. KELLY TOLD
ME A LOT ABOUT
YOU.



SPEAKING OF MOVING ON, MY VISIT TO THE PROPHETS HAS GIVEN ME SOME INSIDE ON WHAT TO PICK AS A BIRTHDAY GIFT.



A GIFT FOR
FUTURE ME?
SOME MAGICAL
TRINKET?



WELL, SOME
MIGHT CONSIDER THAT
TO BE QUITE MAGICAL.
THOUGH IT'S IN FACT
VERY MUNDANE.



ALTHOUGH,
YOU MIGHT PROFIT
FROM THIS FOR
SOME TIME...

MY CONGRATULATIONS,...

...NOT
FEELING
MENSTRUAL PAIN
FOR ABOUT NINE
MONTH.

...MOMMY.

THE END