

We Adopt You

by Areg5

*I don't get it. We've
been trying and trying!*

Trying's fun ...



I know, but ...


Maybe we just have to
relax. Maybe we're
just putting *too much*
pressure on ourselves.



A 3D-rendered scene of a porch. The porch has a dark grey railing and a wooden bench. A brown door with a glass panel is visible, with a brown 'Welcome' mat in front of it. The house has brown horizontal siding and a grey roof. A white speech bubble is in the top left, and another white speech bubble is on the left side of the porch.

I am relaxed!

You don't sound relaxed, Baby.




I just want to
have a baby
so badly.

*I know you
do. So do I.*


Do you
really?

Of course
I do!

A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue and yellow plaid button-down shirt and light blue jeans, stands in a room with a window in the background. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. She has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a dark grey sweater. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "The doctors said there are no problems. I'm sure it'll happen."

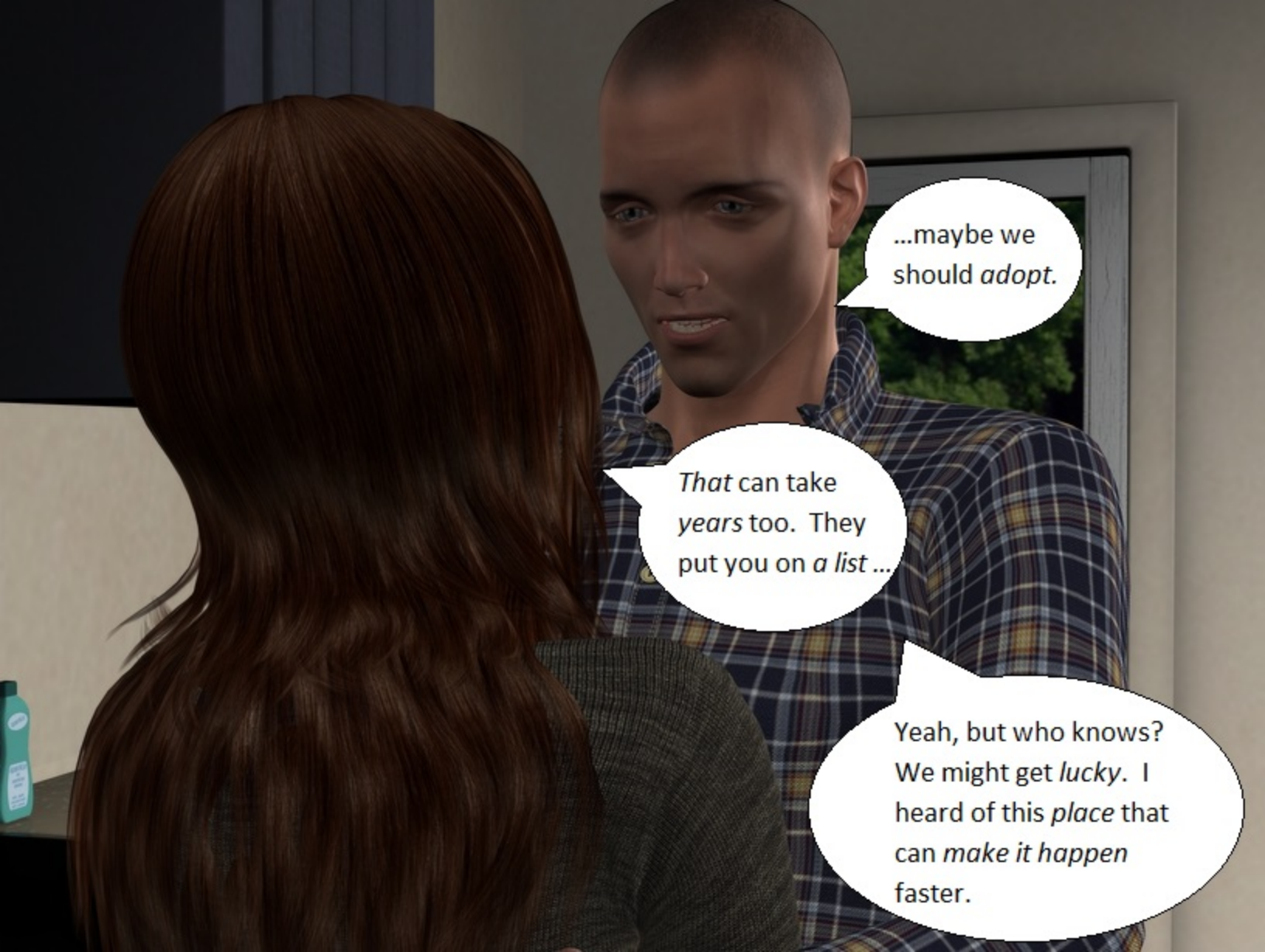
The doctors said there are *no* problems. I'm sure it'll happen.

Huh. That's easy for *them* to say!



What happens if it
takes years! I don't
want to be an *old lady*
when I get *pregnant!*


I know ...

A man with a short haircut, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, is looking at a woman with long, wavy brown hair. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a grey sweater. They are in a room with a window in the background. A small green bottle is visible on a table to the left.

...maybe we should *adopt*.

That can take *years* too. They put you on a *list* ...

Yeah, but who knows? We might get *lucky*. I heard of this *place* that can *make it happen* faster.

A man and a woman are shown in a kitchen setting. The woman, with long brown hair and wearing a grey sweater, is looking at the man. The man, with a short haircut and wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, has his hand on the woman's shoulder. In the background, there is a wooden dish rack filled with white and blue dishes. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.


You'd really do
that for me?
Adopt a *little girl*?

Or a *little boy*.

You're just the *best*
man in the world,
Babe!

Awww ...






So where did you *hear*
about this *mystery*
adoption agency?

I dunno.
Online.

What's it called?




We Adopt You.

*What kind of name
is that? It's broken
English!*

I have no idea.

*Ok ... well,
call them!*

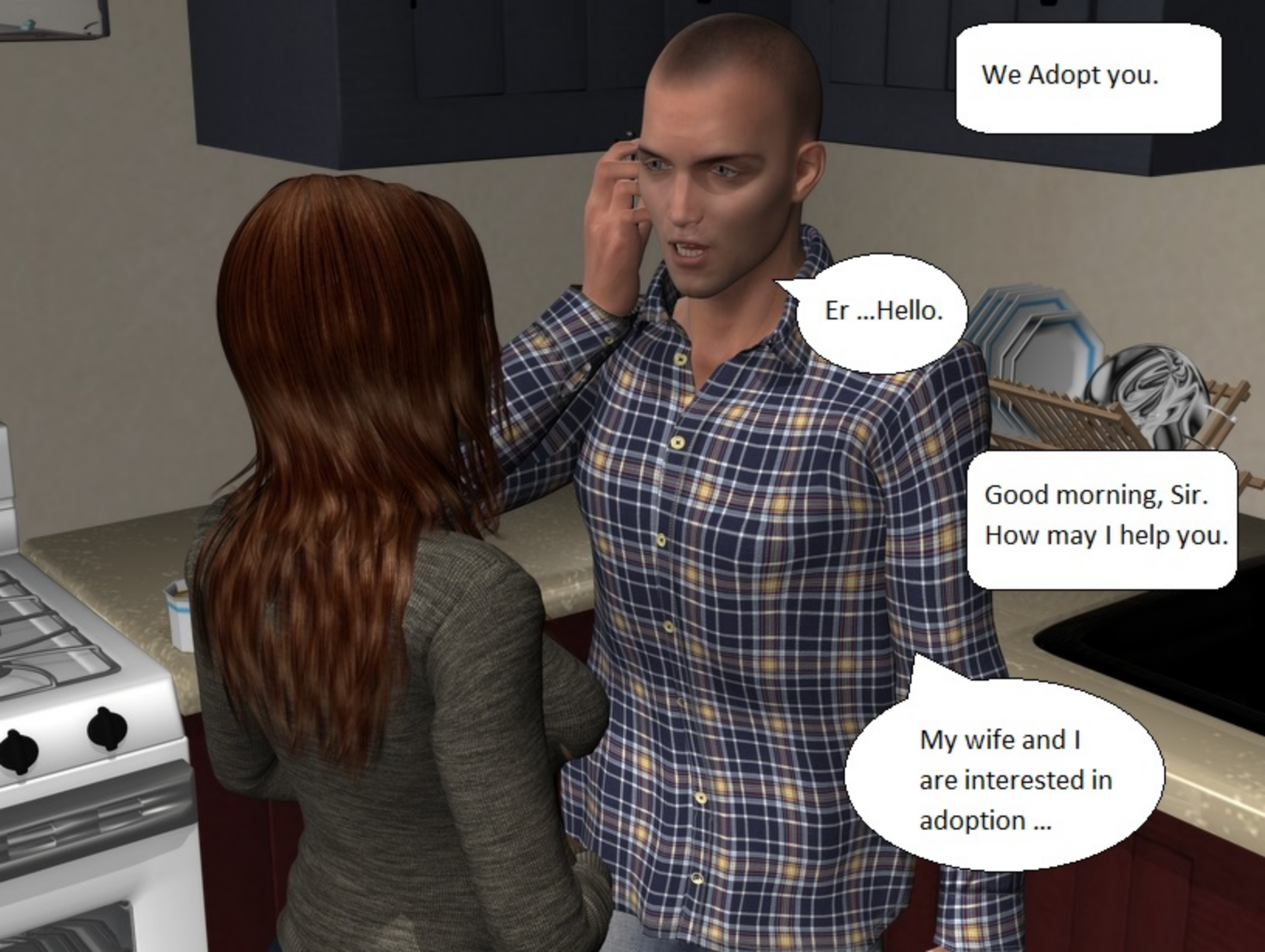


What, *right now?*

Yes!

You sure?

Just call them!!

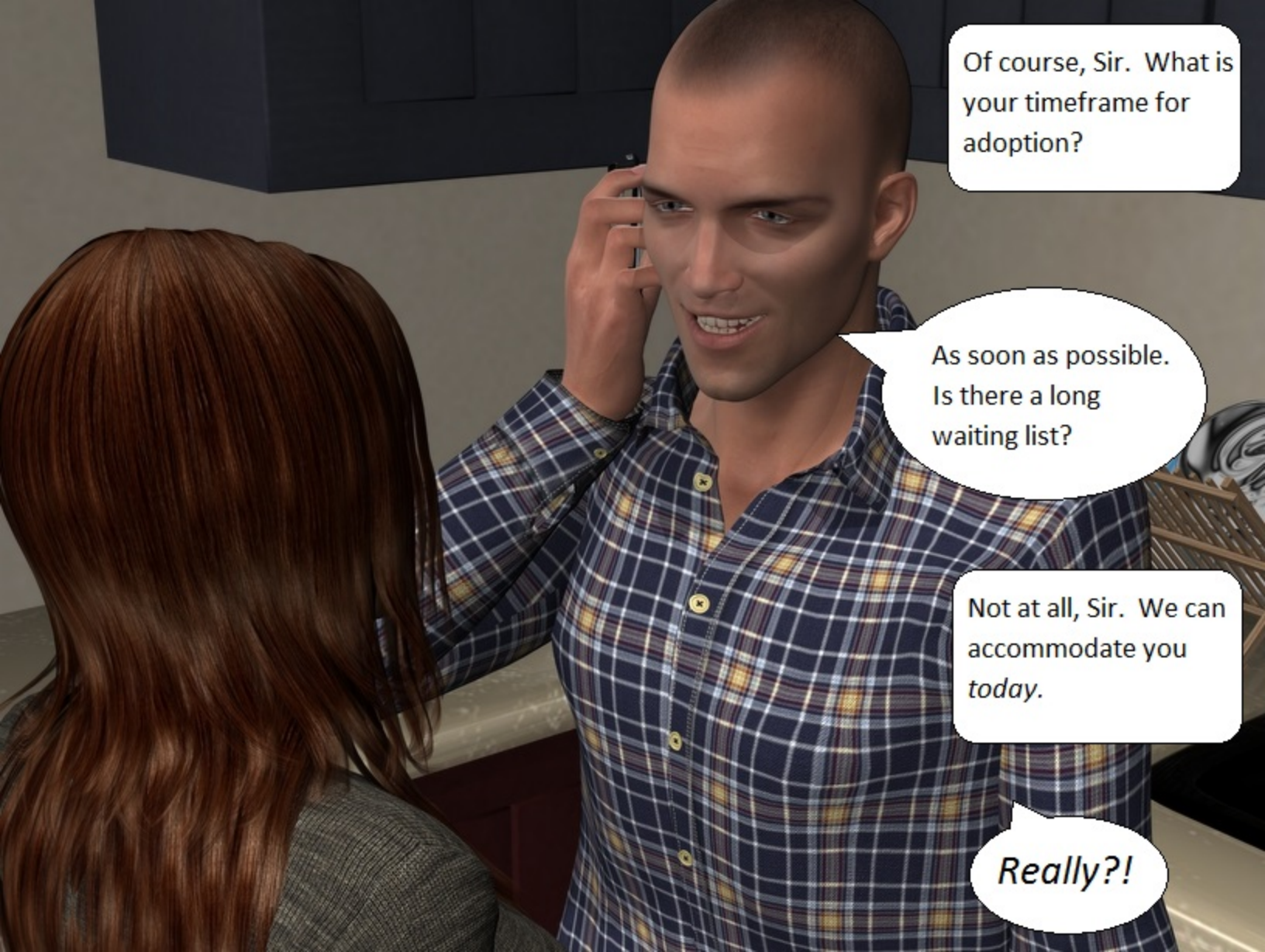


We Adopt you.

Er ...Hello.

Good morning, Sir.
How may I help you.

My wife and I
are interested in
adoption ...


A man with a short haircut, wearing a blue and white plaid button-down shirt, is talking on a mobile phone. He is standing in a kitchen, with a woman with long brown hair seen from behind in the foreground. The background shows dark blue kitchen cabinets and a countertop.

Of course, Sir. What is your timeframe for adoption?

As soon as possible. Is there a long waiting list?

Not at all, Sir. We can accommodate you *today*.

Really?!

A 3D rendered scene showing a man and a woman in a waiting room. The man, on the left, is bald and wearing a blue and white plaid shirt. He is holding a black smartphone to his ear with his right hand. The woman, on the right, has long reddish-brown hair and is wearing a grey sweater. She is looking towards the man with a slightly concerned or questioning expression, her right hand near her face. In the background, there is a window with a view of green trees outside, and a grey chair is visible. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks.

If that is
too soon ...

No, *that's great!*
What do we have
to do?


It's *very simple ...*




Well?!

They said we can
come down *today*,
and ...

Today?!

A 3D rendered scene of a man and a woman in a kitchen. The man, with a shaved head, is wearing a blue and yellow plaid shirt and is embracing the woman from behind. The woman has long, straight brown hair and is wearing a grey sweater. They are standing in front of a kitchen counter. On the counter to the left is a white coffee cup with a blue stripe. To the right is a wooden dish rack containing a white cloth. The background features dark blue upper cabinets and a light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

Mmmm ...




Know how to
get there?

Yeah, but ...

Well let's go!


Right now?



We have to *get there* before they *change their minds!*

What's the rush?


They won't change their minds. They said they can help us whenever we're ready.

A man and a woman are walking down the steps of a house at night. The woman is in the foreground, wearing a green long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, and is smiling. The man is behind her, wearing a plaid shirt and light-colored pants. They are on a porch with a wooden railing and a white lattice skirt. The house has a dark door and windows with curtains. The scene is lit with warm indoor lights and cooler outdoor night lights.

I'm just *excited!* We're gonna be parents!

I am too. They said we had to *pick a few things up ...*

Yeah, we'll need a *car seat ...*



They said *they'll* take care of *that*. We need to pick up *some* *diapers*.

Diapers? You'd think they would have *plenty* of those.

It is kind of *weird*. We need ones for *boys and girls*.

Let's just stop at the market on the way.
Where is this place?




The city. Not too far.

I can't wait! We're going to be parents, Jack!



That's the plan.






Later, in the city ...

This can't be *right*.

I followed *the*
GPS ...

A photograph of a brick building with a corrugated metal roof. The building has a central door with a sign that says "Mr. Adams' Apartment" and a window with metal bars to the right. The wall to the right of the window is partially covered in graffiti. The building is situated on a street with a sidewalk and a road in the foreground. A utility pole is visible on the left side of the building.

But it's such a *bad neighborhood!* Why would they have it *here?*


I dunno. I think I see a *sign* on *that door ...*

This is *creepy*.

We *don't* have to *do this*. Maybe we should *research* this place ...


Well ...*we're here*. We might as well *see the place* for ourselves.






Ok. We can *at least* look.

Don't forget the *diapers*.



Did you lock
the car?

Uh huh.



Hey, that's weird!

We Adopt You

What?

We Adopt You

No *door knob*.
How do you get
in?

Try knocking.

Hello?

love Ado Mou

*knock
knock
knock*

Buzzzzzzzz ...



We Adopt


Tight security.

I feel safer
already!

We Adopt You




May I help you?



I called earlier ...

*You must be
Jack and Jamie!*

Er ...yes ...



I'm Miss Kinnie!
Aren't you two
adorable! You'll make
perfect clients!

Uh ...thanks.


...and you brought
your diapers! Great!
You kids have a seat
and I'll call *Miss Lea.*

Jack and Jamie
are here, Lea!

"Kids?"

"Adorable?"

I'll be right out.




This is
weird

I'll say! That *Miss Kinnie* looks like she's still in *high school*, and she *called us* kids!


And what's
the deal with
the *diapers*?

Sorry to keep
you waiting!



Oh ...that's
ok.


I'm Miss Lea,
and I'll be
*helping you with
your adoption.*



Miss Kinnie told me she thought you two are the *perfect clients* for our agency ...

...and I must say *she's right!*

Why thank you!




We can't wait
to get started,
Miss Lea!

I'm sure you can't!
Now, there are a *few*
matters to attend to ...

We're ready!

Terrific!



We just have a *few papers* for you to sign, and then we'll get you *ready for adoption!*


Awesome!
Lead the way!

Nice!

Grrr ...

I'll take them back, Kinnie. Please bring their diapers to the treatment room.


Sure thing, Lea!



You guys
chose the
best diapers,
by the way!

We did?

Oh yes! *All* of our clients
love them! They all say
how *thick and comfy* they
are! Now, *you kids* just
follow me!



Now, have you
thought about
an age?

We were hoping
...as young as
possible ...


Not a problem!
That's our *most*
common request!



TREATMENT

I know you're eager to start, but there are *a few matters* we need to *attend to first*. It won't take long.

Of course.




Make yourselves
comfortable. I'll get
the papers.



I don't like this!

Why?


Something weird
about it all ...



I don't see
a *problem*.

Of course you don't!
You're *too busy* staring
at that *woman's boobs!*

You're nuts!



I think we can trust *Miss Lea* ...

Grrr ...

A close-up photograph showing a person's arm in a dark blue and white plaid shirt. Another person's hand, wearing a grey ribbed sweater, is shown punching the arm. The background is a bright blue wall with a pink circular object partially visible at the top.

PUNCH


Ow!

Here we go ...

These are your
adoption papers.
After you *sign*, we
can *proceed* with
the *adoption!*

Where do *I sign?*

*Wait a
minute!*




It's just a
standard
contract.

We should
read it first!


What's the *big deal*?
It's a *standard contract*,
Baby. It's *what we*
want, right?

But ...



Here you go!


*Very good. Now, if
you'll just follow me ...*



We'll get you
ready for the
adoption process.

Hi Chris! Jack and Jamie are here for adoption.


Great! I'll take care of them, Lea.



You need a little *inoculation* before you're *ready for adoption*.

It won't hurt much, I promise.


After your shot, Nurse Chris will take you to the *playroom*. I'll meet you *there*.



Is this *really* necessary?

We're *pretty* healthy.

giggle Silly! You can't go into the *playroom* without your shot. Now, who wants to go *first*?



You wanna go first?

I don't wanna go at all! I don't like this, Jack!

I'm sure it's just a precaution.



I don't know
...diseases?

Against what?

I don't like this!
We should get out
of here now!

C'mon, Baby...
we're so close!
Besides ...

We signed a contract.

You signed it!

Let's just go along at least until we see the kids.


Ready, guys?
Who's going first?



I guess I will.

Great! Now, I need you to *lie on your belly* and *lower your pants*, Sweetie.


Huh?!



giggle It's an
intramuscular shot.
I have to put it in
your bottom. Ok?

Just *where* am I
getting *this* shot?

I ...I guess ...

A woman with blonde hair in a high ponytail, wearing a light blue short-sleeved shirt with a pattern of green frogs and pink flowers, is pinching the buttock of a man. The man is wearing a blue and white plaid shirt and blue jeans. They are in a kitchen with a pink wall decorated with large white flowers with pink centers. A white speech bubble is positioned near the man's back, and another is near the woman's hand.

I haven't had a shot in
my butt since I was a
little kid ...

Now, you're
going to feel a
little pinch ...



Ow!

There we go ...that's
a good boy ...




Th ...that
hurt!

*Serves you
right! You're
such a baby!*


See how
you like it!

Your turn, Jamie.



Here we go,
Princess.


Ow!!



Now who's
the baby?

Ow! Still
you!

Now, I have to take
you to *the playroom*
before those shots *kick
in*, but before I do ...



...empty your pockets, and put everything on my desk ...phone, wallet and keys.

But why ...

Those items are not allowed in the playroom where a child might get to them.



You kids are to wait
in the *playroom*.
Miss Lea will be with
you shortly.


PLAYROOM
★ ★ ★
Kids And Toys Gather




PLAY
★ ★
Kids And Toys Gal

You may *play quietly* until Miss Lea gets here. I expect you to *behave yourselves*.



A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue and yellow plaid button-down shirt and light blue jeans, stands in a room. He has a thoughtful expression, with his right hand near his ear. A thought bubble is connected to his head by a series of small circles.

Play quietly?


A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved sweater and dark blue jeans, stands in a doorway. She has a thoughtful expression, with her right hand near her chest. A thought bubble is connected to her head by a series of small circles.

Behave ourselves?



Jamie ...


Jack ...



This is *really*
odd, Babe ...

It just looks like
a *regular*
playroom.

That's *not*
what *I* mean.

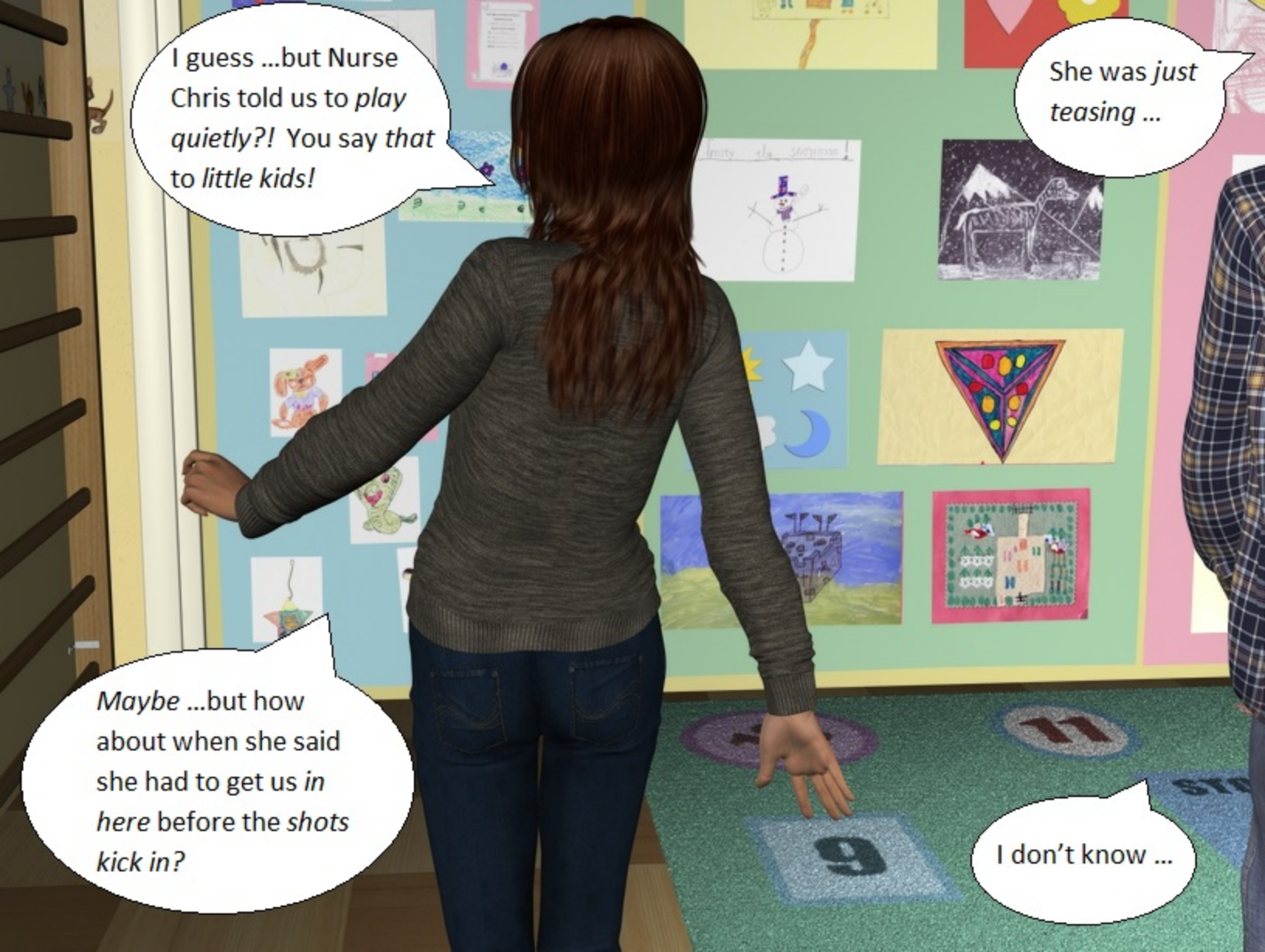


Don't you think *it's strange* that they sort of talk to us like ...well ...

We're children?

Yeah.

I *noticed* that, but I just figured they're so used to *dealing with kids* they *can't help it*.

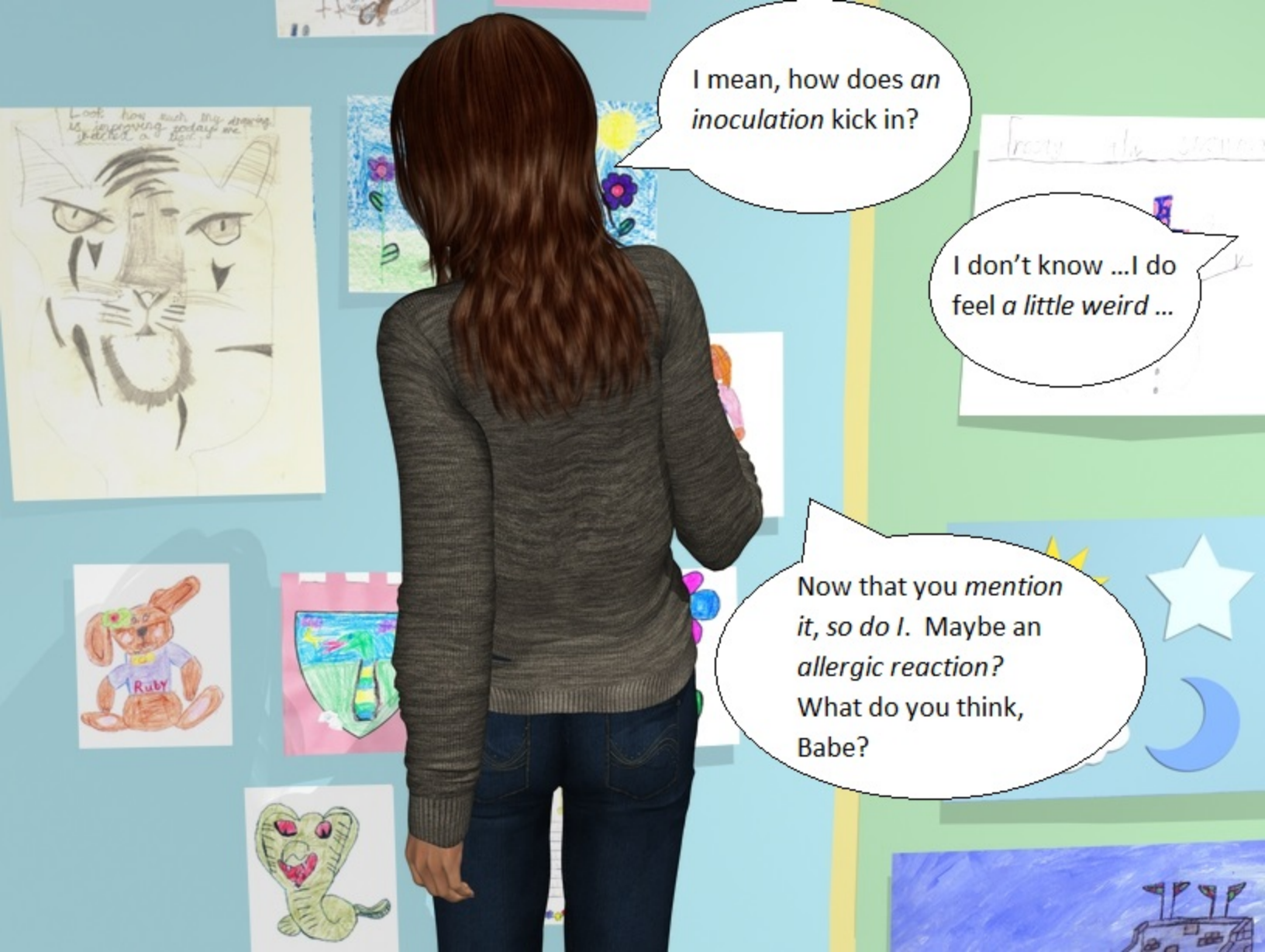


I guess ...but Nurse Chris told us to *play quietly?! You say that to little kids!*

She was *just teasing ...*

Maybe ...but how about when she said she had to get us in here before the shots kick in?

I don't know ...



I mean, how does *an inoculation* kick in?

I don't know ...I do feel *a little weird* ...

Now that you *mention it*, so do I. Maybe an *allergic reaction*?
What do you think, Babe?



Jack? I...

AHHHHHHH!

What's wrong?

My God ...

Y ...you got younger!! You're a teenager!

Um ...uh ...


It must have been
that shot! They
turned us into kids!

S...so are
you!

We have to
call for help!

They took your
phone, and mine's
in the car!





*We hafta get
out of here!!*

*Right behind
you!*

*C'mon!
Hurry!*

Thud

Jack?!

I'm ok ...

I tripped over my pants! They're too big!


Oh Dear ...





I almost fell too!


I'll be *more careful*.
We should go!



Nurse Chris has mine. I don't think she'll give it to me.

We have to get to a phone and call for help!

If we can get to the car, I can get mine.


A man and a woman are in a playroom. The woman, on the left, has long brown hair and is wearing a grey sweater. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and is wearing a blue and white plaid shirt. They are looking at each other. In the background, there is a rainbow sticker on the wall, a table with a board game, and a red chair. The floor is checkered. There are also some animal stickers on the wall.

Maybe if we can just *get out of here* we can *stop this* before it gets any worse.

How much worse can it *get*?

They made us *bring diapers*, remember?


gulp Y...you're right. Let's try to *sneak out* and get to *the car*.



What's wrong?

Shhh! I think I hear someone in the hall!

...and they just called up out of the blue?

A 3D rendered scene showing two women in a hallway. The woman on the left has blonde hair in a high ponytail and is wearing a light blue patterned top and pants. The woman on the right has dark hair in a bun and is wearing a red dress with white polka dots and a white lace collar. They are standing in front of a white brick wall and a wooden door. A sign on the door reads 'PLAYROOM' with three stars and 'Kids And Toys Gather Here' below it. Three speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

They sure did!

Wow, we never did *a couple* before. Why do you think they wanted to do it?

I can't say, but they did sign the contract.



Grrrr ...

Sorry!

PLAYR
★ ★
Kids And Toys C

Sure!

It should be a
little while before
they're ready.
Wanna get some
coffee?

They're gonna
be so cute!

PLAYROOM
★ ★ ★
Kids And Toys Gather Here

Can't wait to
see them!

PLAYROOM
★ ★ ★
Kids And Toys Gather Here

click

Are they gone?

PLAYROOM
★ ★ ★
Kids And Toys Gather Here

I think so.




Ok. Hurry!

Let's try *this way*.

PLAYROOM





There! The way out!

Hey, look!

EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT

BOYS LOCKER ROOM

Locker rooms!
Maybe we can
find *clothes that*
fit!

I can *run faster* if
I didn't have to
hold my pants up.

GIRLS LOCKER ROOM

If *nothing else*, we wouldn't draw attention if we were *dressed like regular kids*.

Yeah. Let's *do this fast* so we can *get out of here!*



EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT



EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT



*A few minutes
later ...*



EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT



G...gosh...

Uh...

EMERGENCY
EXIT

EMERGENCY
EXIT

GIRLS LOCKER

*Look at us, Jack.
We are real kids.*

Baby ...

*I'm a little girl...
you're a little boy ...*

*W ...we look...
um ...pretty
convincing. Like
real kids.*

GIRLS LOCKER ROOM

**sob* ...a ...and we
h... have to grow up
all over again ... *sob**

Shhh ...it's ok...
don't cry ...


GIRLS LOCKER ROOM

**sob* I d ...don't
wanna grow up
again ...*

*I know Baby...
...shhh ...*

*I w ...wanna go
home ...*

*Let's go
..c'mon ...*



We better leave
while we can.

'k.


A weathered wooden door is set into a brick wall. The door is made of vertical planks and shows significant signs of age and wear, with large areas of white peeling paint or plaster. A rectangular sign is mounted on the door. The sign has a black background with white text. The text reads "KEEP OUT" in a larger font, followed by "AUTHORISED" and "PERSONNEL ONLY" in smaller fonts on the lines below. The door is flanked by a brick wall with a grey stone base. To the right, a dark, arched tunnel leads away, with a brick wall visible at the end of the tunnel. The floor is made of grey stone tiles with some scattered leaves.

KEEP OUT
AUTHORISED
PERSONNEL ONLY

We made it!


KEEP OUT
AUTHORISED
PERSONNEL ONLY





There's the car!

Thank God!



We're gonna *fix this*, you'll see!


I hope so.



Godammit!

What?

I'm so stupid!!




*It's locked,
and I don't
have the key!*

*You dumb ass!
Now what?*

*You kids are in
big trouble!*



We've been *looking all over* for you! *Miss Lea* is *worried sick!*




*You're not
allowed outside
by yourselves.*

Sorry ...

*Nurse Chris told
you to stay in the
playroom!*


*B ...but Miss
Kinnie ...*



No "buts." Come with me, children.

Miss Kinnie ...can we talk to *Miss Lea*? There's been a *big mistake*.

She's waiting for you in the *treatment room*. You can talk to her *there*.




They were
outside, Lea.

Maybe they got
cold feet. Happens
all the time.

They said there's
been some kind
of *mistake*.

Really? I'll talk to
them *about that*.
Wait for us in the
playroom, please.




Now, what's
this about a
mistake?

We *don't* want to be
kids, Miss Lea!

You *don't*? You told me
you were interested in
adoption, and you signed
the contract.

That was so we
could *adopt a baby!*




I'm so sorry for the *confusion*,
but the *contract* you signed
was for your own *adoption*.

I told you to
read it first!!


B ...but we *have*
to get out of it!

I'm afraid *that's*
impossible.



It's a *binding contract*.
You *can't break it* or
enter into a new
contract *as a child*.
Your *legal guardian*
would have to do it.


What?!



There must
be *something*
we can do!


Please Miss Lea!

Maybe. I'll talk to *Nurse Chris*. I would like you two to *undress* so she can *examine* you. You can leave your *underwear* on.



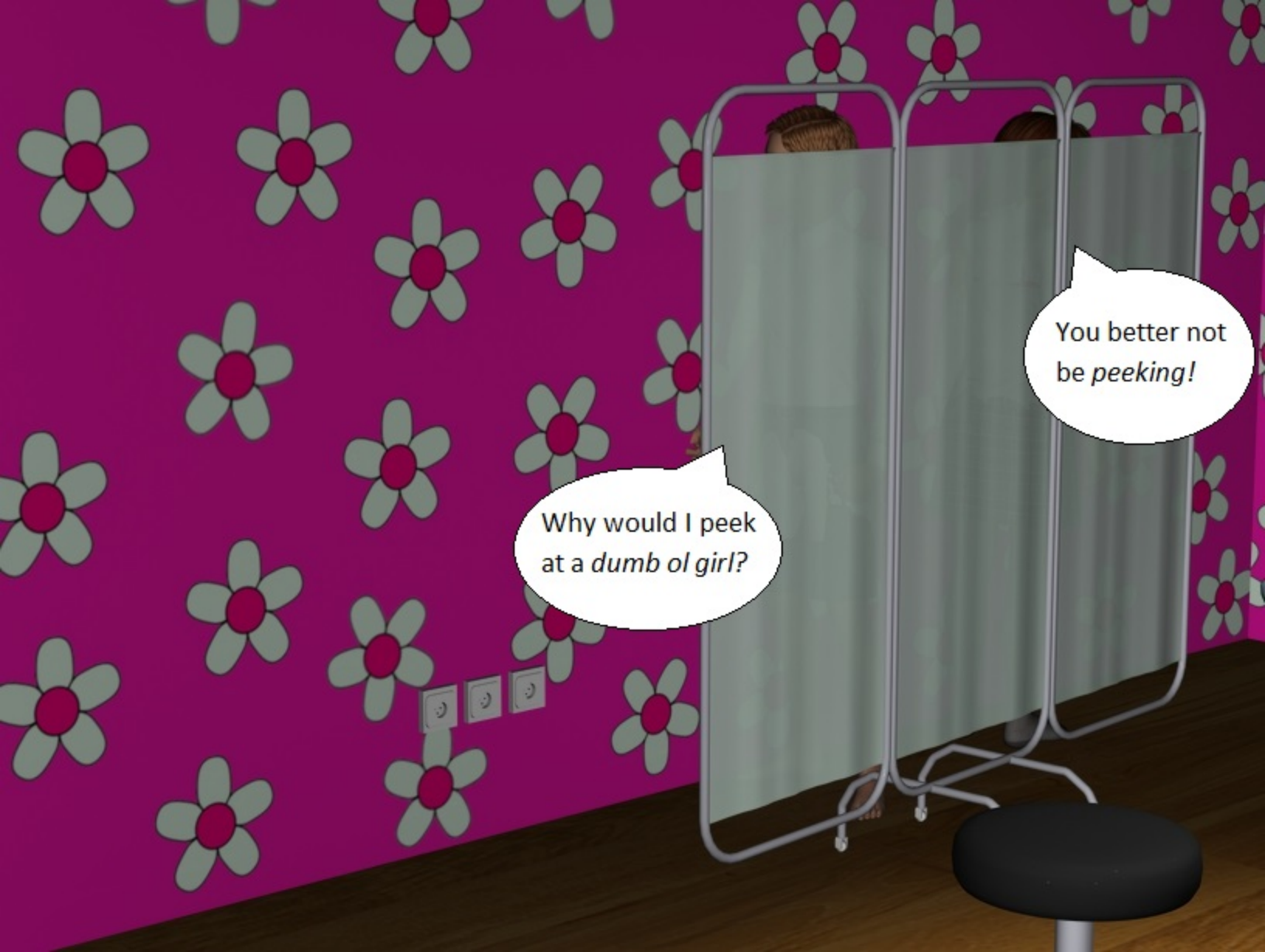
I bet *Nurse Chris*
can do *something*.

I hope!

A cartoon illustration of a waiting room. The walls are covered in bright pink wallpaper with a repeating pattern of light blue flowers with red centers. Three grey metal privacy screens are lined up against the wall. The top of two people's heads is visible above the screens. A black office stool is in the foreground. On the wall, there are three electrical outlets. Two speech bubbles contain text.


Just make sure
you don't peek!

Please *don't*
peek!



Why would I peek
at a *dumb ol girl?*

You better not
be *peeking!*

A cartoon illustration of a bathroom stall. The wall is covered in pink wallpaper with a repeating pattern of light blue flowers with red centers. Three metal stalls are visible, each with a grey privacy curtain. The top of two people's heads is visible above the curtains. In the foreground on the right, a woman with dark hair is wearing a red dress with white polka dots and a white lace collar. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman, one from a person inside a stall, and one from another person.

*'Cuz that's what
little boys do!*

Do not!

Are you children
ready? I've brought
Nurse Chris.



That's it.
Don't be shy.




I thought I heard
you *arguing* ...



I was not! Don't believe her! She's lying!

He was peeking at me when I was getting undressed!

I am not!! He was trying to see my boobies!!




You don't even
have boobies!
You're a *little girl!!*

Look who's
talking! You're
a lot littler than
I am!!

You take
that back!!

Make me, shrimp!!




I'd say Phase 1 is complete.

Definitely. They're *prepubescent*.

I will! Just you wait!

I'm waiting!




I'd say Jaime is 11,
and *Jack* is 9 or 10.

Then they
have *reached*
their first
targets.

Yes.


Excellent.

A scene from a game featuring four characters. On the left, a blonde woman in a light blue patterned top and pants looks towards the center. In the center, a woman with brown hair in a red polka-dot top and red skirt looks at a young man on the right. The young man is shirtless and wearing white briefs. A woman with red hair, seen from the back, is wearing a grey tank top and white briefs. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman, one from the woman in the polka-dot top, and one from the young man. The background is pink with white flower patterns.

*Nurse Chris says
you're not getting
any younger!*

That's a relief!


Yeah!



The *bad news* is I'm afraid you're stuck like this. You're 11, Jack's almost 10.

B ...but ...

11 isn't so bad, is it?




You'll grow up
as *brother and
sister*.

Ha! If I'm older, I
get to be the *boss
of you!*

That's no fair!
Why does *she* get
to be *older?!*


That's just how
it worked out,
Sweetie.



Anyway Jaime's
not *my* sister,
she's *my* wife.

Yeah, the shrimp's
my husband.


giggle Two
children can't be
married! Wouldn't
that be *silly?!*



Obviously the *only* way you children can live together now is as *siblings*. Jaime's your *big sister* now, Jack.

I ...I guess ...

Now, to make sure you don't get *any younger*, you both need *another shot*.




I'm sorry I got
us *into this*.

It was *my fault*
too, Babe.

When we *grow up*
again, *maybe ...*

I would *like that*.




I feel like I
*never kissed a
boy* before.


Me too ...*a
girl*, I mean.

Would it be
yucky if I kissed
my husband
goodbye?

A little ...but not
too *yucky* ...



**ahem* Break it up, you two.*




Come,
children.

I love you,
Baby.

I love
you too.


Are you really
gonna boss me
around?

Just a little bit.



Hop on the table,
Sweetheart.

O ...ok.

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman and a child. The woman, on the right, has dark hair styled in a bun and is wearing a red dress with white polka dots and white lace on the shoulder. She is looking down at the child. The child, on the left, has short brown hair and is looking towards the woman. The background is a bright pink wall with a repeating pattern of light green flowers with pink centers. A blue rectangular shape is visible behind the child. Three white speech bubbles contain text.


Aren't you a *big girl!* I'm just going to pull down *your panties ...*

I ...I don't like *needles!*

Don't be scared.
You'll do fine.

whimper


That's it, Babydoll
...all done.



Your turn,
Little Guy.


D ...did it
hurt?

A little ...




Are going to be
brave like your
big sister?

I ...I'll try ...

A pregnant woman is lying in a hospital bed, wearing a white hospital gown. Her right hand is resting on her bare pregnant belly. A medical professional, wearing a blue scrub top with a green frog pattern, is standing by her side, holding a medical instrument. The scene is set in a hospital room with blue curtains.

gasp

That's my
little man ...




Come with me,
children.

I hope we don't
need *any more*
shots!


Me too!

No more *shots*. You're
going to the *playroom!*



Hey ...this is
kinda cool!

Yeah!



Everything's so much *bigger!*


Wow ...

Hi kids!

Well just *look*
at you!

Miss Kinnie!


Hi!



The last time I saw
you , you were
young teens!

Nurse Chris
say's I'm 9!

And I'm 11!



*Huh?
But ...*

*W ...we
can't be...*

**giggle* You are...
...but not for long.*


*Well I think you're only
9, and Jackie is 7.*

As you can see, they've had their *second shot*.

Did you have to *hold them down*?

Not at all! They were so well behaved!

What *little troopers!*




They should be *all* ready by the time their *new* parents arrive.

D ...do you feel funny?

gulp Uh huh ...





There. It's done.

Awwwww ...

Waaaah!


Waaaah!



suck suck

You're so tiny!

N...no ...

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed top, is smiling and looking at a young boy. The boy is shirtless and looking back at her. They are in a room with a light green wall covered in children's drawings and posters. A speech bubble from the woman says, "You're so sweet! I wish I could keep you myself!" and a speech bubble from the boy says, "Ga ba ...No ...no ...baby ...".


You're so *sweet!*
I wish I could
keep you *myself!*

Ga ba ...No
...no ...baby ...

Look at *Big Sister*, Jackie.

Aren't you just a *perfect baby girl*!

Huh?

A close-up shot from a video game showing a woman with long, straight black hair looking down at a young child with light brown hair. The child has a tear on their cheek and is holding their hand to their mouth. The background is a brightly lit room with colorful posters on the wall.


Let's get your *Huggies*
on you before you
have *an accident*.

sob
B...Baby ...

This is so
humiliating!

*That's it. Isn't
that nice and
snuggly?*

Poor Jaime!



I can't believe that
bitch *diapered me!*
How are we gonna get
out of this?

suck suck

Does *baby* like
her didee?

There must be *a way* ...I'll
act like a baby until I'm
alone with Jack ...then we'll
try to think of *something*.




No!

Your turn, Big Guy.


Hang in there, Babe.

Nap time!




*Please don't do this.
We just wanted to
adopt a baby.*

*My my, don't you
know a lot of words!*




It's ok Baby. You'll
forget all everything
soon enough ...

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white lace dress, is leaning over a baby in a crib. She is in the process of changing the baby's diaper. The baby is lying on its back, looking up at the woman with a sad expression. The crib has blue railings and a yellow and white patterned blanket. A speech bubble from the woman says, "...after you get your thick and comfy *diaper* on." Another speech bubble from the baby says, "N...no...".

...after you get
your thick and
comfy *diaper* on.

N...no...



Isn't that better?
Now you're ready
for your nap.

sob



Put him in
with her.

Sure thing, Lea.




You must be *thirsty*.
I'll get you your
bottles.



It's ...*hard*...
...but yes.


Can you *still* talk?

Are you ok?



Yeah, except that I don't have *any teeth* and I'm *wearing a diaper* ...which works, by the way.

Yuck! Look, Jack ...we *still have our minds*. We might be able to think of *some way out*.

A digital illustration of two young children sitting on a crib. The child on the left has short, light brown hair and is wearing a white diaper with a pink and blue pattern. The child on the right has short, reddish-brown hair and is wearing a pink diaper. They are both looking at each other. The crib has vertical bars and a striped mattress. The background is a soft-focus indoor setting.

I don't see how.

How about ...after we get *adopted*, we ask our *new parents* to help. They'll be our *legal guardians*!

Hey, yeah! They can sign a *new contract* with Ms. Lea!


Right! Now, whenever Ms. Lea and Ms. Kinnie are around, we should *act like babies*. Don't let them *know* we can *still think*.



Who wants *baba*?


Goo goo ga gaa.

Baba.



How was
that?

*"Goo goo gaga?!"
Really? Babies never
say that!! You have to
do better than that or
she'll know we're
faking.*



What are
you doing?


suck suck I'm
thirsty. It doesn't
taste bad.

I guess we don't have
a choice. We have to
eat something.



suck suck

**suck suck* Yum ...*



What *thirsty babies!*


So it will *erase* their *adult minds* and help them grow up *all over again* with the family that has chosen them?

The process does that. Those bottles will make their situation *permanent*.

Exactly.

The *Millers* will be here soon. Go out front and *wait* for them, and I'll get these two *dressed*.


suck suck

A close-up shot of a young girl with short, wavy brown hair and bangs. She is shirtless and holding a white water bottle with a blue cap to her mouth, drinking. The background shows vertical blinds and a wall with a floral pattern and the word 'sweet' partially visible.

Later ...


They're right
in here.

We *can't* wait to
see them!



Lea? The Millers
are here!


Come on in!



Likewise. I'm
Jon, and this is
my wife Sharon.

I'm so *pleased* to
finally meet you
two *in person!*

We thought we'd
never hear back
from you! We're
so *excited!!*



Is that them?

Oh Jon, *they're adorable!*

Oh yes!

Would you like to meet them?

Their names are
Jack and Jamie.

Aren't you a
big girl!

*Come here,
Sweetie.*

Gaba?




That's it. *Come to Mommy.*

Mama!

Uppie it is, Princess.

Uppie!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey patterned long-sleeved shirt and black pants, is kneeling on a colorful carpeted floor. She is hugging a young child with short reddish hair, who is wearing a light purple long-sleeved shirt and white shorts. The child has their eyes closed and appears to be resting or sleeping. In the background, there is a wall with various colorful drawings and posters. To the right, the lower legs and feet of another person wearing dark pants and brown shoes are visible. The floor is a mix of wood paneling and a large, multi-colored rug with numbers and shapes.

I'm *never* going to let you go, my sweet baby.

Want to come home with us?

Yeah!

If you want to
come with me,
we'll take care of
the *paperwork*.



We will be as soon as we sign the papers, *Mommy.*

I can't believe we're *finally* parents, *Daddy!*



The End