

A man with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue button-down cardigan, stands against a dark red, textured background. He has a glowing yellow light emanating from his right hand. Three speech bubbles are positioned to his right, containing text. On the far left, a portion of a blue banner with white stars is visible.

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?

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.

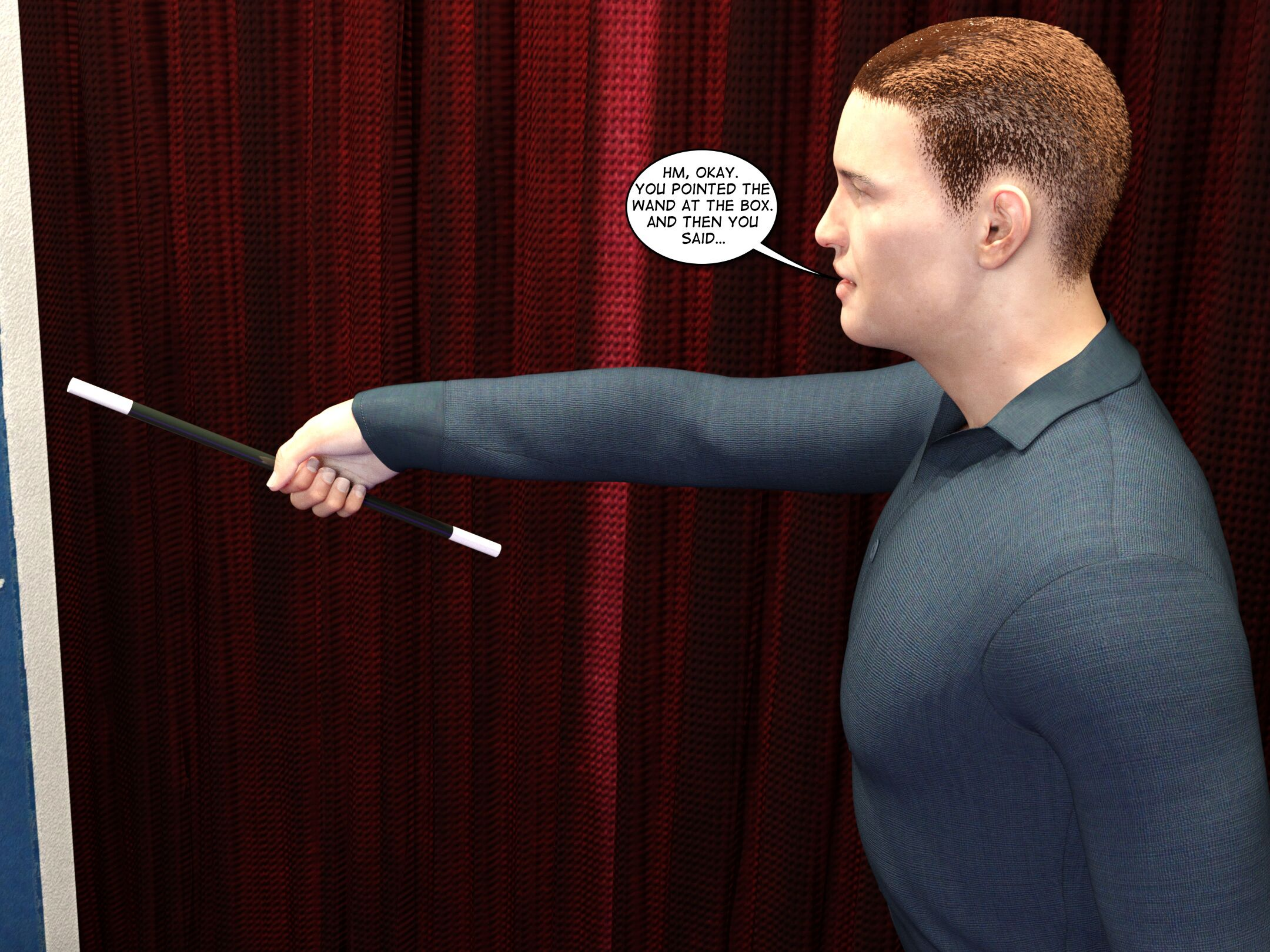
YOU SEE,  
THERE'S A  
BUNCH OF FOLKS  
THAT RELY ON  
THAT BEING A  
SECRET.



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.

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



A close-up, profile view of a person's face, focusing on the nose and mouth. The person has light skin and is wearing a blue, textured garment. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned near the mouth, containing the text "ALAKAH-ZAM-CHANTO!". The background is a dark red, textured fabric.

ALAKAH-ZAM-CHANTO!



**PFFERT**



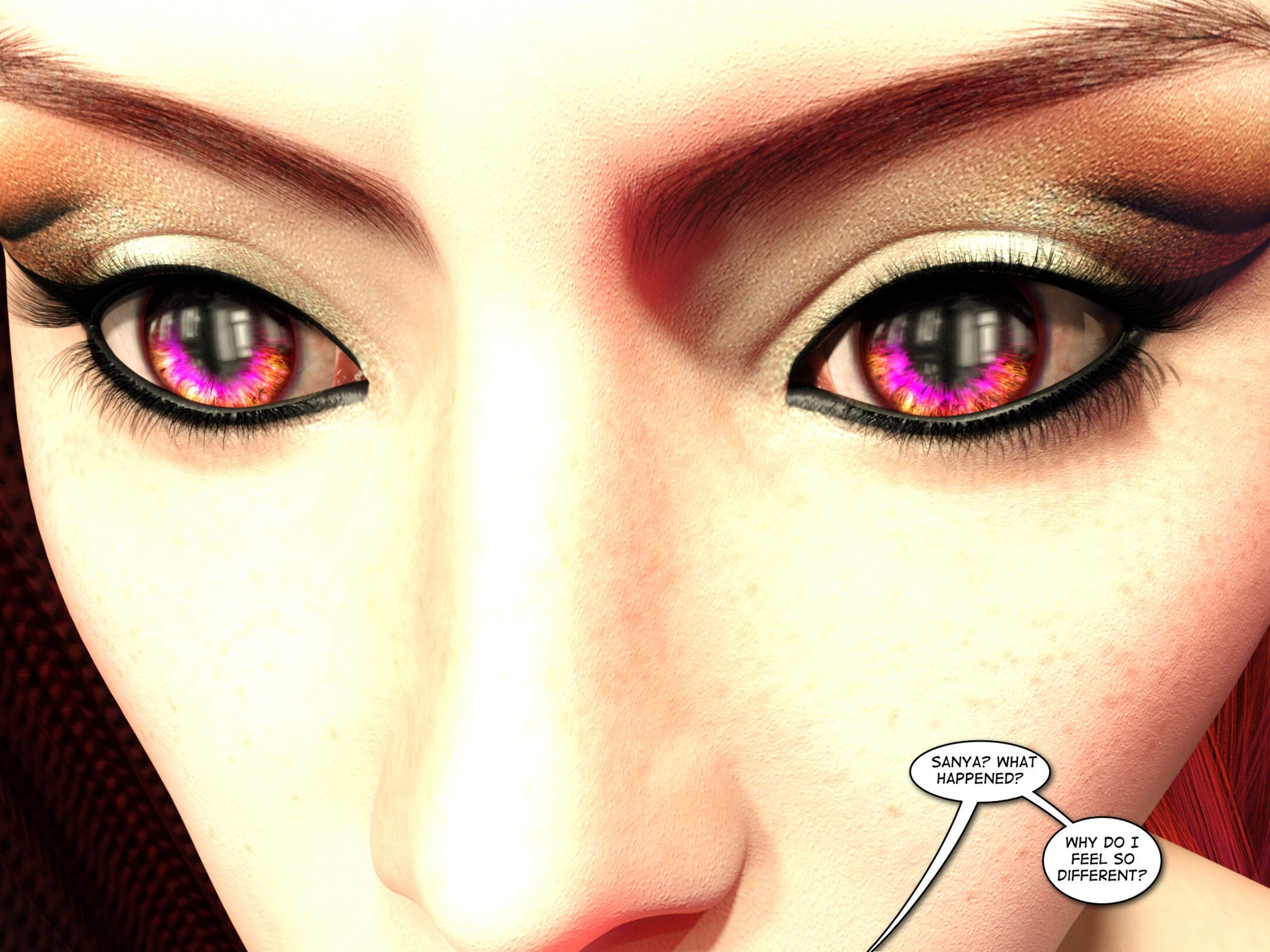
KA-ZA-BLAMM

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.



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

HMMM...

MOAN



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 OF 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  
FLUCK A DUDE.

YOU  
WANNA JOIN  
THE FUN?

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

**TO BE CONTINUED**