

# MAGIC XXXTRAVAGANZA

BY

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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 TRICKS LATER.



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

OOOOOOHHHHH...



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, light blue hair is wearing a grey top hat with a blue band, a blue blazer, and fishnet stockings. She is standing in a room with red patterned wallpaper and a blue backdrop with white stars. She has her right hand on the backdrop and her left hand near her hip. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left.

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?



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?

**TO BE CONTINUED**



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 dark blue long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind. He is looking at a blue door with white stars. He has his right hand on the door. A speech bubble is coming from him. The room has dark wood paneling and a dark wood floor.

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.

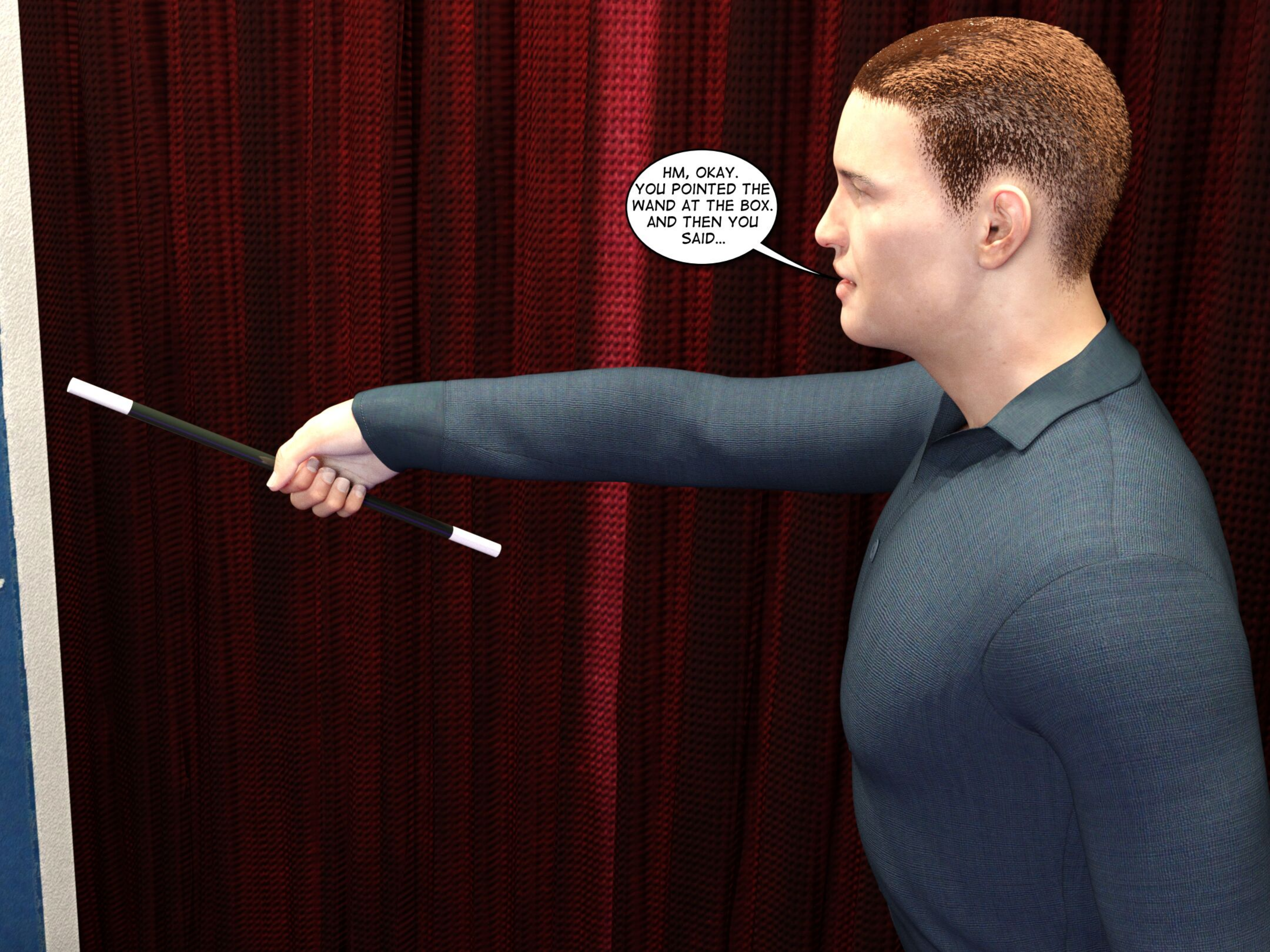
YOU SEE,  
THERE'S A  
BUNCH OF FOLKS  
THAT RELY ON  
THAT BEING A  
SECRET.



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 STUMBLERD 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 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**



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.



THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR, I PRESUME.

OKAY, THEN. TIME TO DROP THE ENCHANTMENT.





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 to her left, containing the text: "HAVING A LITERAL ORGAN MADE TO TAKE A COCK."

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.

**TO BE CONTINUED**




THANKS,  
SANYA. THIS  
MEANS A LOT.

LET'S GET  
TO IT THEN,  
SHALL WE?



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.

A woman with long, straight blue hair and purple lips is shown from the waist up, nude. She is wearing a black choker. Her right arm is raised, and her left hand is held out, palm facing forward. She is surrounded by glowing yellow energy lines that form a complex, star-like pattern around her. The background is a living room with a white door on the left and a grey armchair on the right. The scene is filled with small, sparkling light particles.

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, high-angle shot of a woman with vibrant red hair and eyes. Her hair is styled in a high ponytail with a braid on the left side. She has a serious, almost stern expression, with her eyes looking down and slightly to the right. Her skin is fair with some freckles. She is wearing dark red lipstick. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.


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.

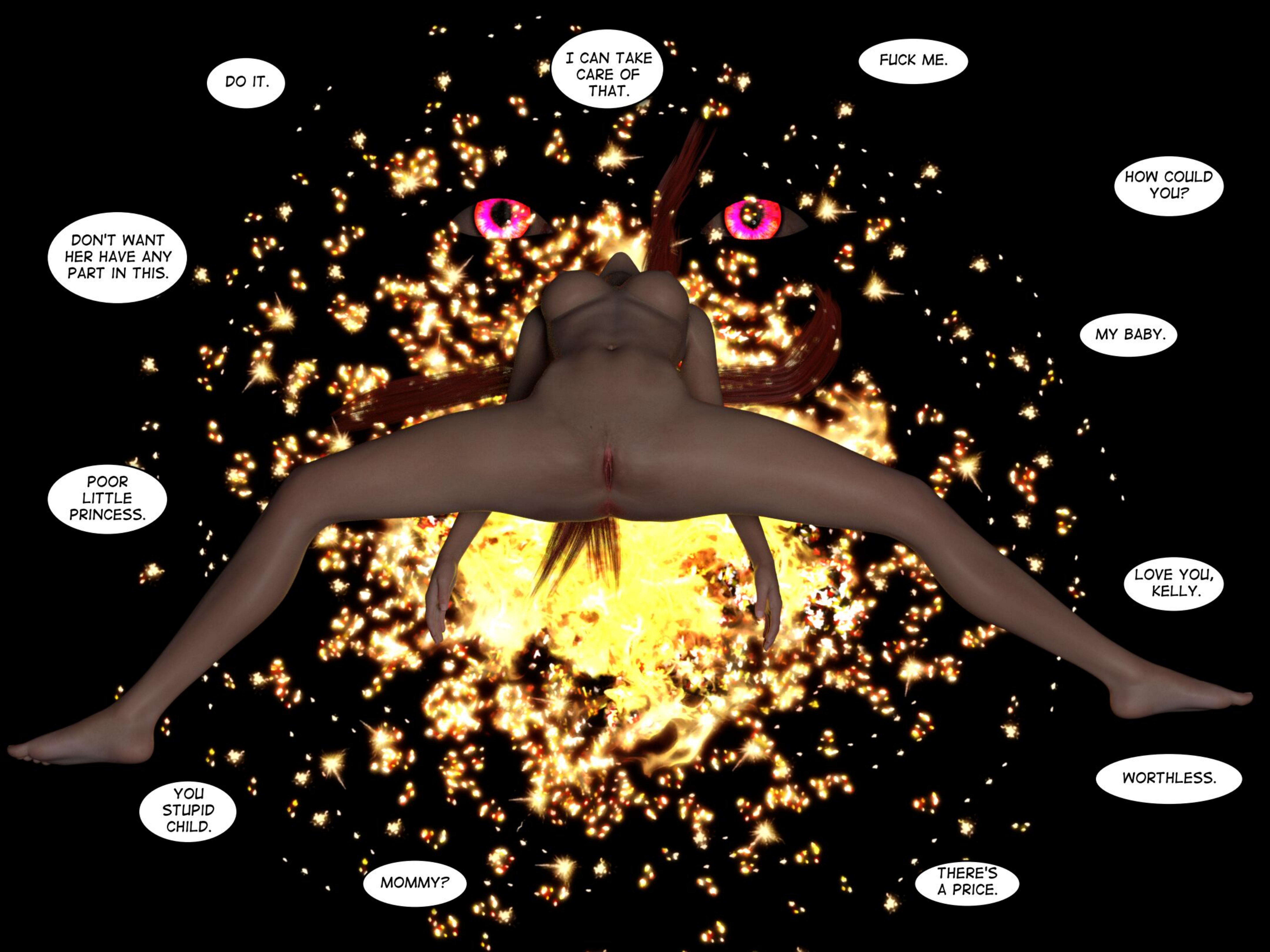
BRACE YOURSELF, YOU MAY EXPERIENCE A SENSORY OVERLOAD OF EMOTION AND MEMORY.



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.





GASP.

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.

**TO BE CONTINUED**