



This is how an idea becomes real.

Am I
[REDACTED]?

It feels
like I'm
[REDACTED]



But ideas are fragile things.





Right,
because nothing's
more lovely than a
fat woman spread-
eagle in the back of
an old body shop.
It's like something
out of a fairy
tale or...

That's why people
create with someone
else.



AHHHH
HOLY
SHIT!

Do you need
a healing spell?
We agreed, Alana!
No shame in
managing pain!

Two minds can sometimes improve the
odds of an idea's survival...

It -ehm-
doesn't
hurt at all.
It... it feels
good.

Is it
sick that
it -ehm-
feels so
good?

...but there are
no guarantees.

You're
crying. You
never cry.

What's
wrong?
Marko,
what is
it...?

It's a
girl.

Anyway, this
is the day I was
born.