



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 seated at a light-colored wooden table. She is wearing a grey, long-sleeved sweater. In front of her is a large, glowing blue crystal ball resting on a golden, ornate stand. The background shows a plain grey wall and a white baseboard.

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, profile view of a woman with vibrant red hair styled in a braid. Her eyes are a striking, glowing purple color. She has a thoughtful expression, looking slightly to the left. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with some paneling. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.


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 vibrant red hair styled in a braid that runs down the right side of her face. Her eyes are a striking, glowing purple with a rainbow-like iridescence. She has a serious, determined expression. Her skin is fair with visible freckles. She is wearing a dark grey, textured 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.

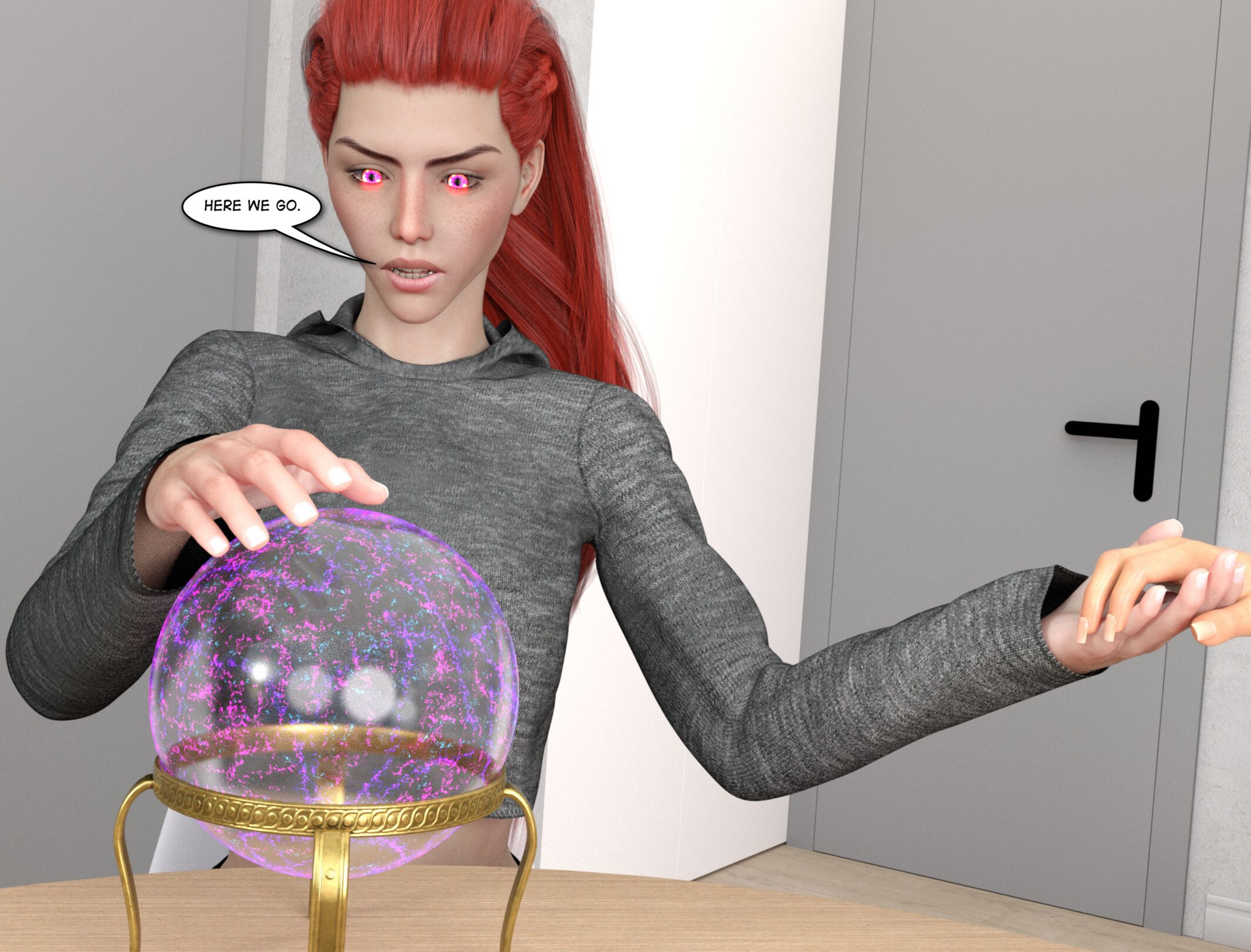
AND SINCE IT'S INDEED MY SOUL, IT'S MY PREROGATIVE TO INVITE YOU IN. PLEASE, SANYA, I REALLY WANT A FRIENDLY FACE ALONG AS I DO THIS.



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.

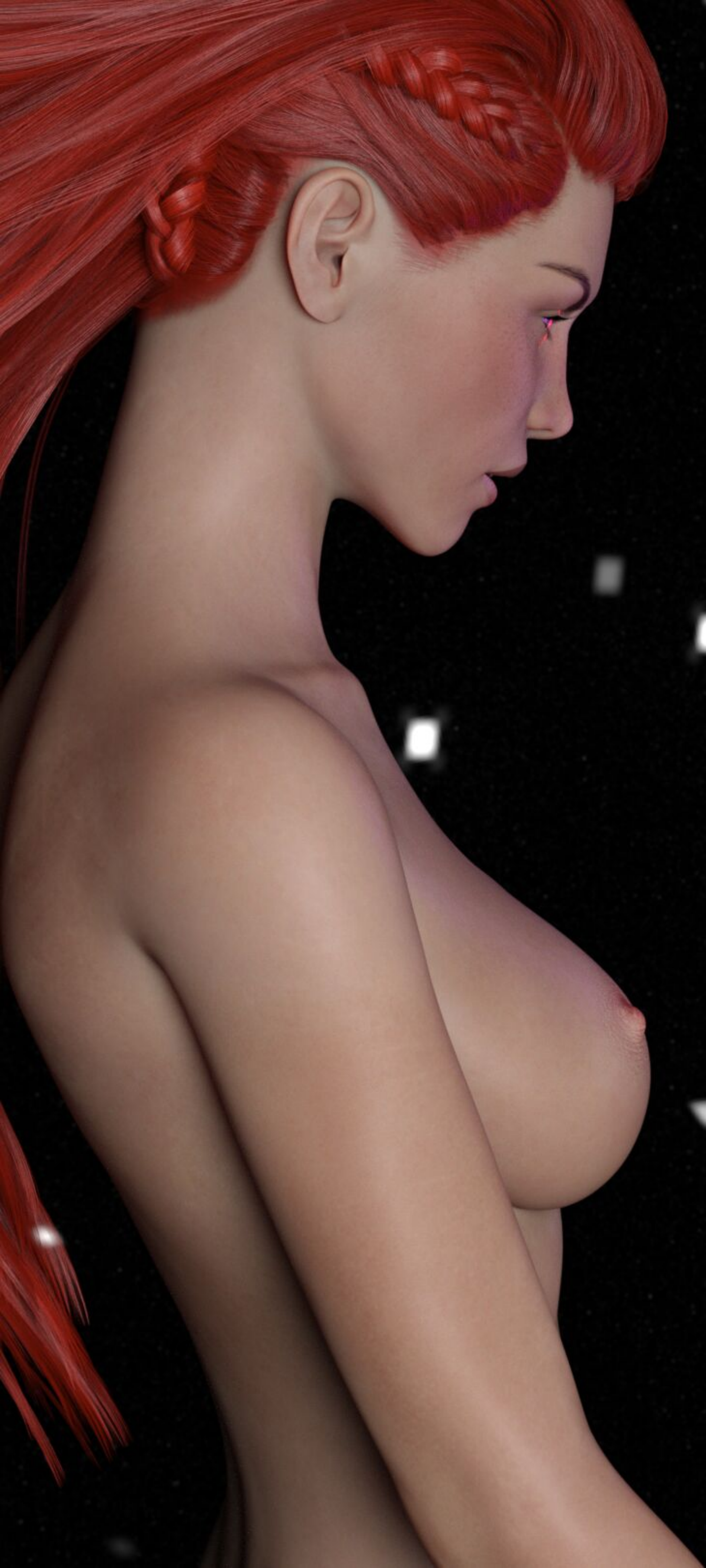
LEAD THE WAY,
KELLY. SHOW ME INTO
YOUR TRUE SELF.

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.

TO BE CONTINUED