



THERE, THERE,  
LITTLE ONE.  
COME HERE.

BRAAAHH  
WAAHH



CONGRATULATIONS,  
IT'S A GIRL,  
AS THEY SAY.

WAAAAHHH

**BAAHHH  
BRAAAH**

**MY FORMULA  
DID THIS TO HIM...  
HER...**

**I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT STILL.  
HER LIFE NOW DEPENDS  
ON SOMEONE.**



**FUCK!  
HER LIFE DEPENDS  
ON SOMEONE.  
I DIDN'T CALCULATE  
THAT.**

**I GOTTA HELP HER.  
TOWELS. SPARE CLOTH.  
I NEED STUFF TO CLOTHE HER.  
AND... DIAPERS. GOOD GRIEF  
HAVEN'T MISSED DIALING WITH  
THAT FOR DECADES.**

AFTER SOME HASTY  
SQUANDERING FOR  
SUITABLE BABY  
CARE PRODUCT  
SUBSTITUTES.

HERE YOU GO, A CRIB  
FOR YOU, TINY ONE.  
GOOD THING I HARDLY EVER  
DISCARD ANY STUFF.

GOO GAH GOGO.



**FINALLY,  
SOME REST.**



I FULLY FORGOT HOW HARD IT IS TO CARE FOR A BABY.

**WHAT DO I EVEN DO FOR FOOD? I CAN'T BREAST FEED HER, I NEED SOME STUFF TO NOURISH HER.**

**I NEED EVEN MORE TOOLS TO PREPARE THAT, AND ADMINISTER IT TO HER. BUT I CAN'T GO OUT AND BUY STUFF, AS I CAN'T LEAVE HER ALONE.**





I NEED HELP.  
I NEED TO CALL  
SOMEONE.  
BUT WHO IS THERE?

I CAN'T  
CALL SHAW, HE  
LIKELY HAS NO  
KNOWLEDGE ON HOW  
TO HANDLE THIS.



OH, COME ON.

WAAAAAHHHHHH

I NEED A  
PROFESSIONAL.  
SOMEONE WHO KNOWS  
HOW TO DEAL WITH  
KIDS.




I HOPE I  
CAN PERSUADE MY  
DAUGHTER TO HELP  
ME OUT.

BAAAHHHH

FIVE TEMPER  
TANTRUMS, AN  
MAKESHIFT DIAPER  
CHANGE, AND A  
LULLABY LATER.

DAD? WHERE  
ARE YOU?





AH, IT'S YOU WHO  
CALLED ME, I SUSPECT.  
MIND EXPLAINING TO ME WHY  
AND FOR WHOSE BABY I  
BROUGHT ALL THIS  
STUFF?

WHO ARE YOU?  
ARE YOU WEARING MY  
OLD CLOTHES?  
WHERE'S MY FATHER?



KINDLY HELP  
ME WITH THE KID.  
I'LL EXPLAIN  
EVERYTHING IN A  
BIT.

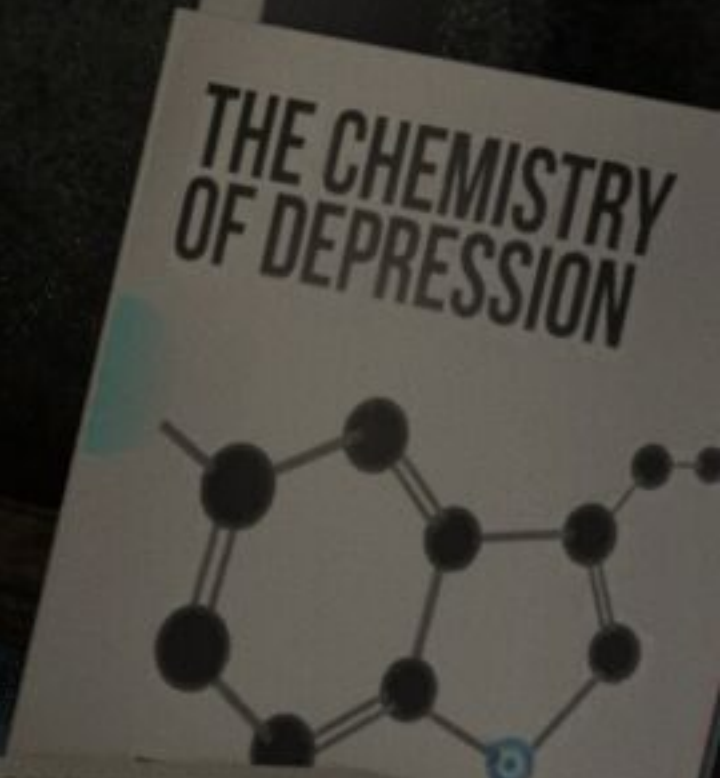
**EXTENSIVE  
CHILD CARE,  
AND A BRIEF  
STORYTELLING  
LATER.**

**YOU'RE TELLING  
ME YOU'RE MY DAD,  
HAVING CREATED A  
CONCOCTION AGAINST  
DEPRESSION.**

**AND INSTEAD IT  
NOT ONLY AGED YOU  
DOWN AND TURNED  
YOU INTO A FEMALE,  
BUT THAT BABY AS  
WELL?**

**IN A  
NUTSHELL, YES.**

**THE CHEMISTRY  
OF DEPRESSION**





ARE YOU  
FREAKING KIDDING ME?  
THERE'S NO WAY.

I FIGURED YOU'D  
DOUBT ME.





**TAKE A SIP YOURSELF.  
BE REALLY CAREFUL,  
ONLY A SMALL BIT,  
THOUGH.**

**OKAY,  
I'LL HUMOR YOU.  
BUT THIS CAN'T BE  
REAL.**

I THOUGHT THE  
SAME THING BEFORE THIS  
HAPPENED TO ME.

**SIP**

THE CHEMISTRY  
OF DEPRESSION

X-TOY

LOOKS LIKE IT  
ONLY AGE REGRESSES  
YOU IF YOU'RE A  
WOMAN.

HOLY SHIT.

**TO BE CONTINUED**