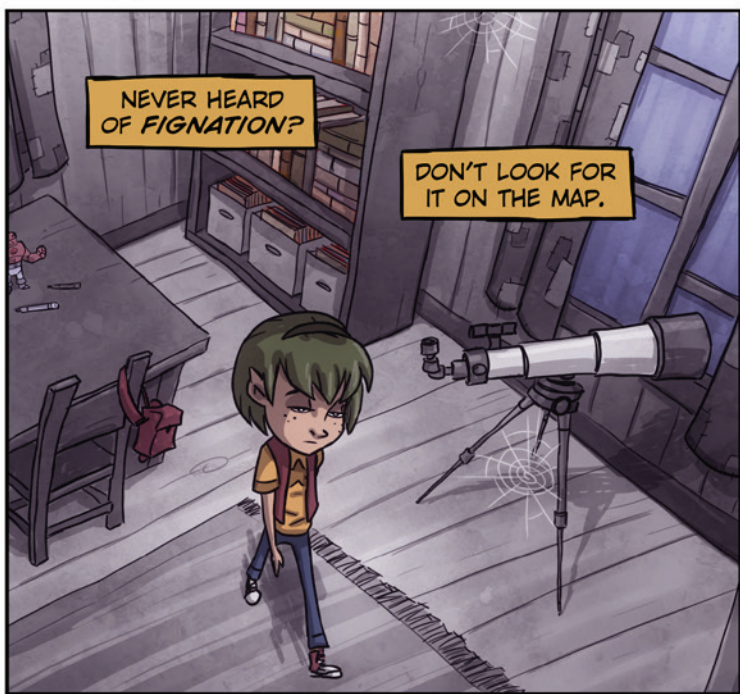
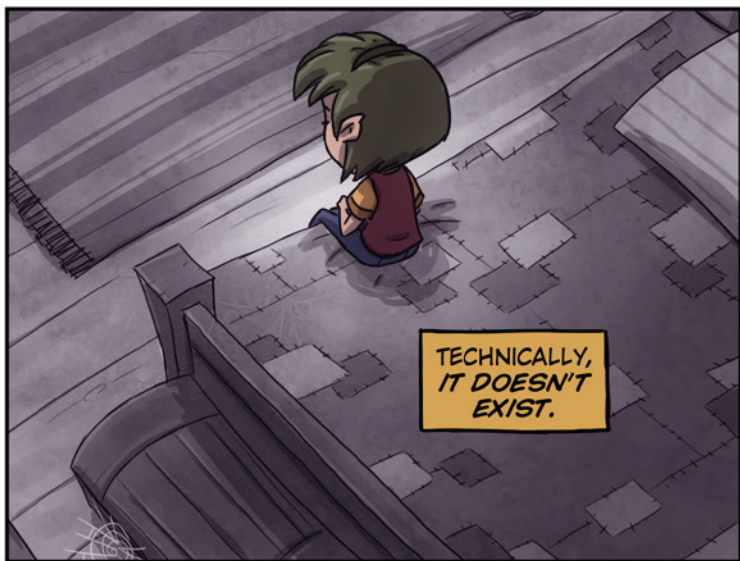


BEFORE SHE MET MY DAD, MOM WAS A REPORTER FOR THE *FIGNATION TIMES*.

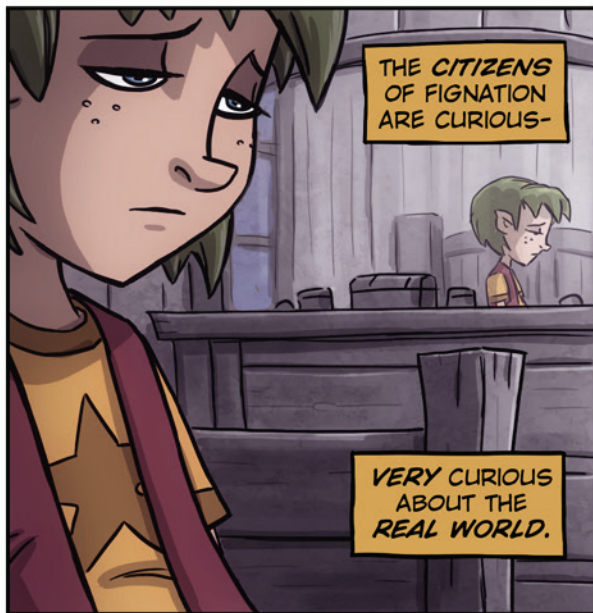


NEVER HEARD OF *FIGNATION*?

DON'T LOOK FOR IT ON THE MAP.

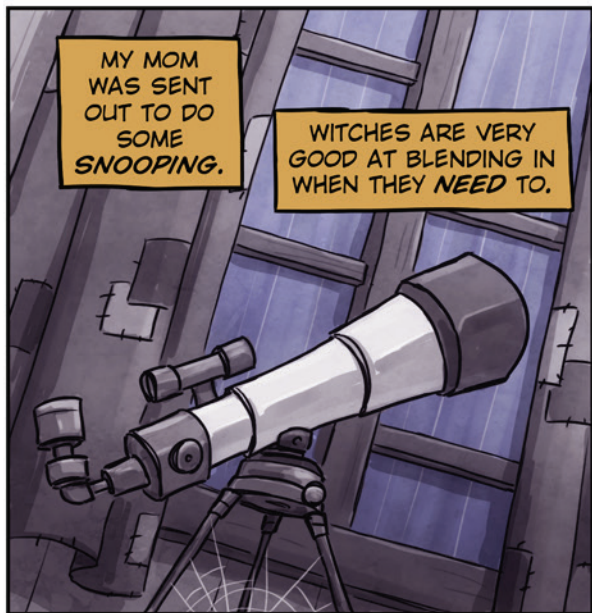


TECHNICALLY, IT DOESN'T EXIST.



THE CITIZENS OF FIGNATION ARE CURIOUS-

VERY CURIOUS ABOUT THE REAL WORLD.



MY MOM WAS SENT OUT TO DO SOME SNOOPING.

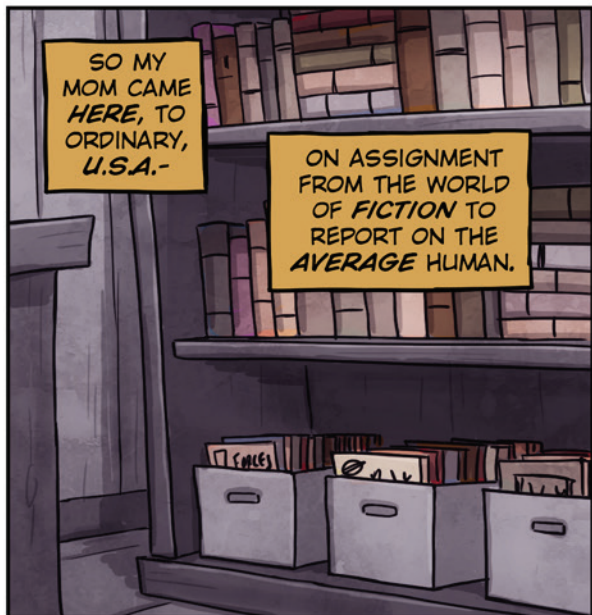
WITCHES ARE VERY GOOD AT BLENDING IN WHEN THEY NEED TO.



WAVE YOUR WAND-

CAST A SPELL-

CREATE A NEW LOOK.



SO MY MOM CAME HERE, TO ORDINARY, U.S.A.-

ON ASSIGNMENT FROM THE WORLD OF FICTION TO REPORT ON THE AVERAGE HUMAN.



SHE LOOKED FOR AN EVERYMAN.

A REAL NOBODY.

"MR. NORMAL".



AND WHO DID SHE FIND?

HONEY, I'M HOME!
WHERE'S MY SPECIAL GIRL?

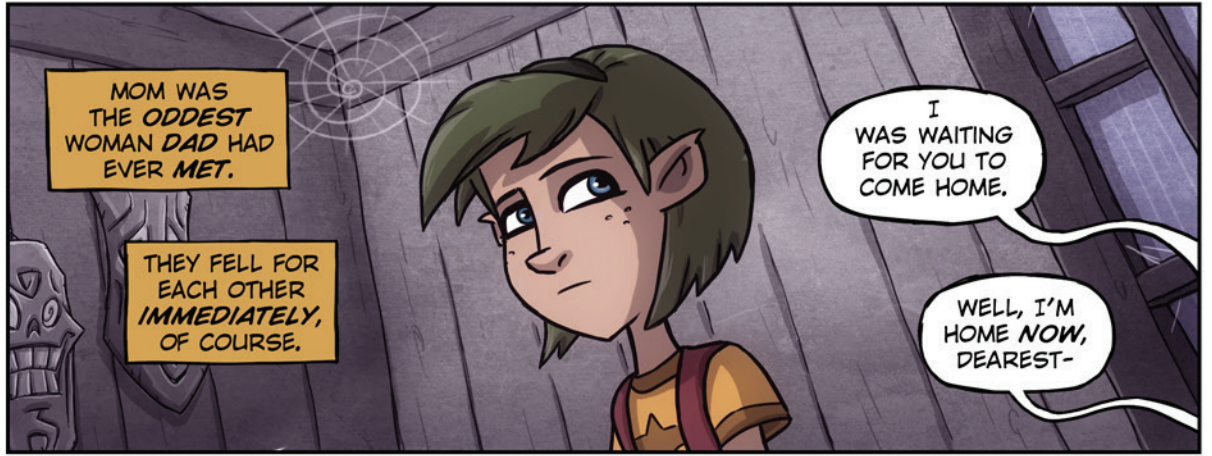


TO MOM,
DAD WAS
EVERYTHING
THAT
FIGNATION
WASN'T-

COMPLETELY
NORMAL.

SHE TOOK
EVERYONE
UPSTAIRS.

UPSTAIRS?
WHY?

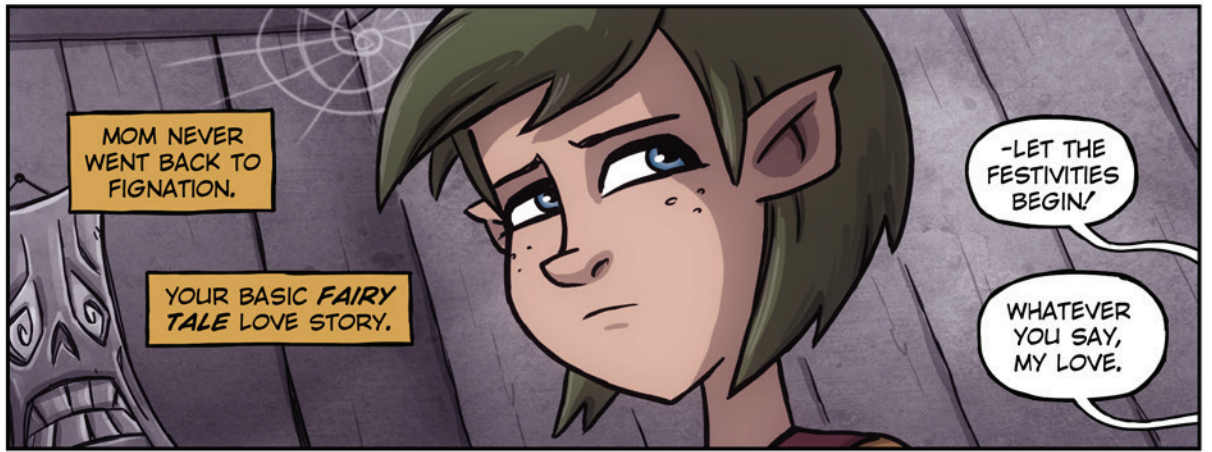


MOM WAS
THE **ODDEST**
WOMAN DAD HAD
EVER MET.

THEY FELL FOR
EACH OTHER
IMMEDIATELY,
OF COURSE.

I
WAS WAITING
FOR YOU TO
COME HOME.

WELL, I'M
HOME NOW,
DEAREST-



MOM NEVER
WENT BACK TO
FIGNATION.

YOUR BASIC **FAIRY
TALE** LOVE STORY.

-LET THE
FESTIVITIES
BEGIN!

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
MY LOVE.



ELEVEN YEARS
LATER, AND THEY
STILL ONLY HAVE
EYES FOR EACH
OTHER.

THEY **STILL** LIVE IN
THEIR OWN LITTLE
FANTASY WORLD.

THAT'S ALL
THEY SEE.

ODDLY!
YOU CAN
BRING EVERYONE
DOWNSTAIRS,
NOW!

IT'S **TIME!**



I'VE NEVER BEEN TO FIGNATION.

AGAIN, THE CURSE OF BEING A HALF-WITCH.



APPARENTLY, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME TO GO THERE.



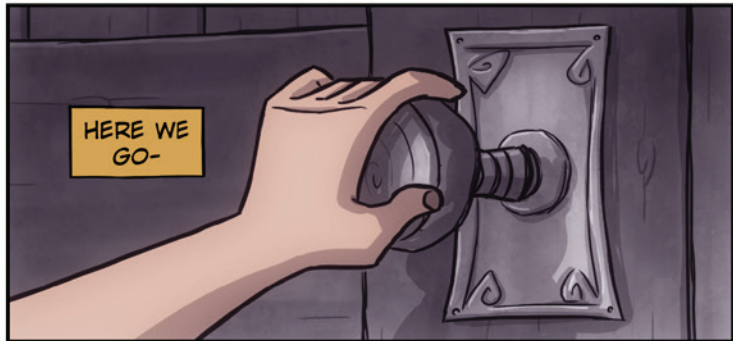
IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE WORSE THAN THIS.



COME ON IN!



THE MOMENT OF TRUTH.



HERE WE GO-