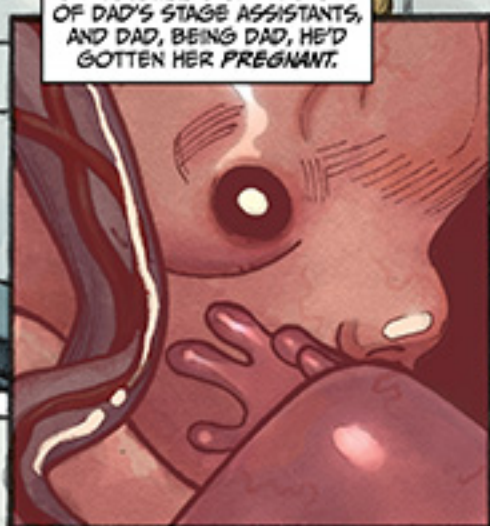


CONNECTICUT:

I GUESS I'VE BEEN AN ESCAPOLOGIST SINCE I ESCAPED MY OWN ABORTION.

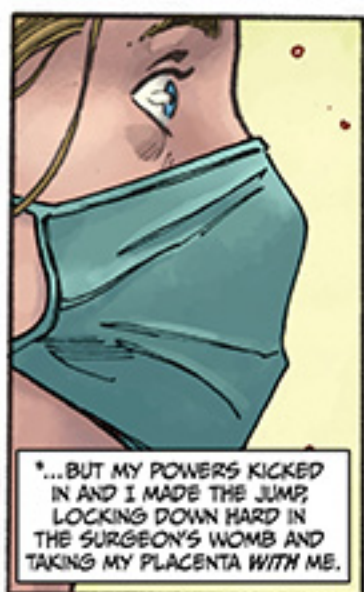
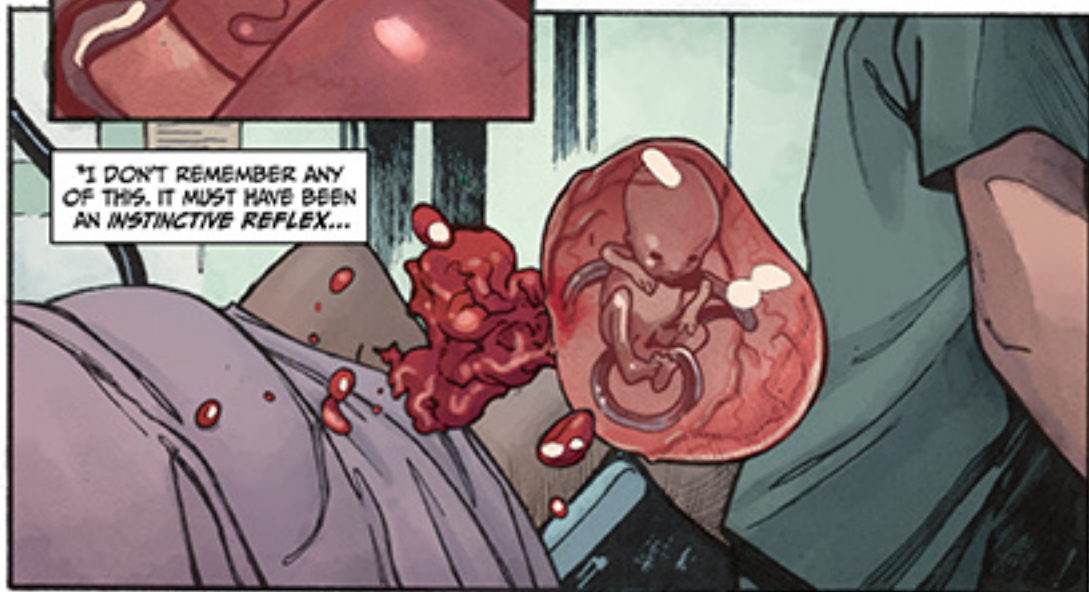


*MY ORIGINAL MOM WAS ONE OF DAD'S STAGE ASSISTANTS, AND DAD, BEING DAD, HE'D GOTTEN HER PREGNANT.

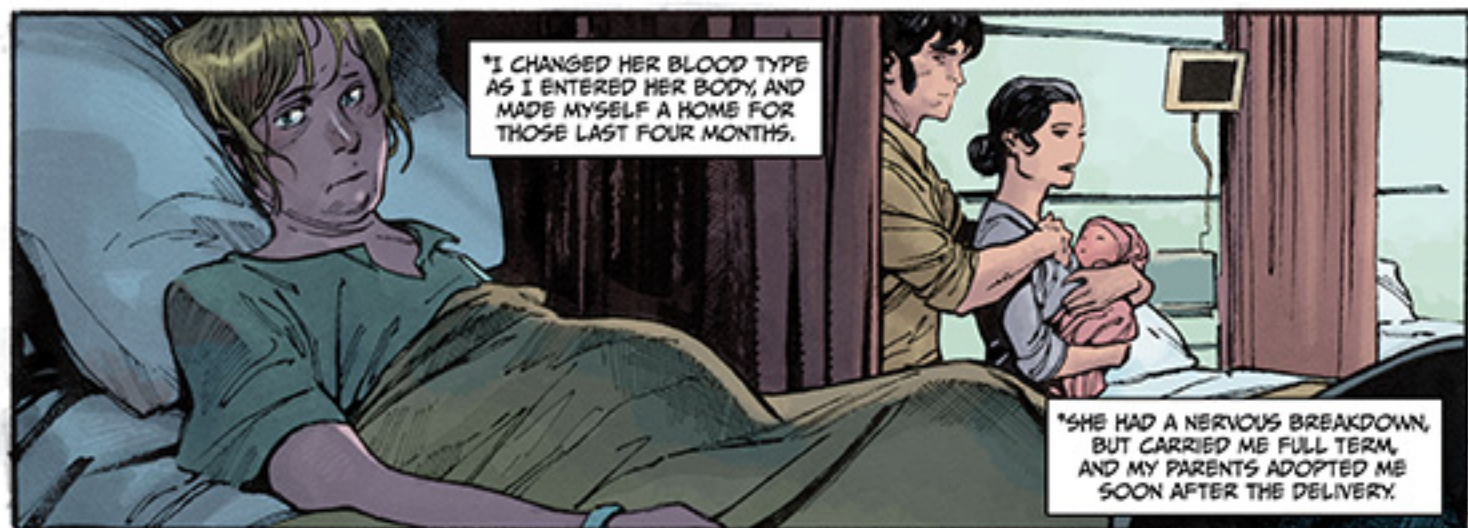


*BECAUSE HE WAS MARRIED SHE WANTED A TERMINATION, BUT CLEARLY I HAD OTHER IDEAS.

*I DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF THIS. IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN INSTINCTIVE REFLEX...



*...BUT MY POWERS KICKED IN AND I MADE THE JUMP, LOCKING DOWN HARD IN THE SURGEON'S WOMB AND TAKING MY PLACENTA WITH ME.



"I CHANGED HER BLOOD TYPE AS I ENTERED HER BODY, AND MADE MYSELF A HOME FOR THOSE LAST FOUR MONTHS."

"SHE HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, BUT CARRIED ME FULL TERM, AND MY PARENTS ADOPTED ME SOON AFTER THE DELIVERY."



"I WASN'T AN EASY KID. THE THEATER WAS IN MY BLOOD, AND I WAS ALWAYS SHOWING OFF."

"WE WERE TOLD TO KEEP THE MAGIC A SECRET, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I LOVED MORE THAN AN AUDIENCE..."

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE!"



"OH MY GOSH! CORDELIA'S ON THE ROOF!"



"I THOUGHT I'D TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT FOR THE SCHOOL TALENT SHOW AFTER ALL THE USUAL SONGS AND CLARINET RECITALS."

"I CALL THIS TRICK THE FIERY PIT OF DEATH, AND THERE'S AN EXCELLENT CHANCE I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT."