

STAY IN BED. IT'S SUNDAY.

I CAN'T...

WE WERE UP UNTIL 7. SLEEP IN.

IF I DON'T GET THE KIDS' BREAKFAST, THEY'LL GO APE.

**CRASH**

A MOTHER'S RAGE IS STRONGER THAN ANY CLIP OF COFFEE!


OO!  
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!

UH-UH!  
IT WAS YOUR FAULT!

AW MAN



IT'S **BOTH**  
YOUR FAULTS  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE  
RAMBLING  
LITTLE  
**WEASELS!**




GO TO YOUR  
ROOMS UNTIL I  
CLEAN THIS UP AND  
I CALL YOU FOR  
BREAKFAST!

GRR!




THEY'RE  
**SO**  
ROWDY.

THEY  
**REALLY**  
ARE THEIR  
FATHER'S  
KIDS.



YOU  
DON'T SEE **MY**  
WELL-BEHAVED  
GENES HASSLING  
**HIM**, DO  
YOU?



FATHER, I'M  
GROWING  
INCREASINGLY  
WORRIED ABOUT  
THE INEVITABLE  
**COLD DEATH** OF  
OUR INFINITELY  
EXPANDING  
UNIVERSE.



WHERE'S  
THE BEDTIME  
STORY  
BOOK?

I WROTE  
THIS STORY  
MYSELF!

OH.



ONCE  
UPON A TIME,  
THERE WAS A  
CUTE LITTLE  
GIRL.



SHE WAS  
THE *CUTEST*  
GIRL IN HER  
WHOLE  
VILLAGE!

ISN'T THAT  
SUBJECTIVE?



NO.


NOT WHEN  
YOU *LISTEN*  
TO YOUR  
MOTHER.



SHE WAS THE  
*CUTEST LITTLE*  
GIRL IN THE  
ENTIRE  
VILLAGE.

OKAY.





SHE HAD A  
VERY LOVING  
MOTHER WHO  
ONLY WANTED  
THE **BEST**  
FOR HER.

SHE TAUGHT  
HER TO **NEVER**  
COMPROMISE  
IN HAVING THE  
**BEST!**



SHE NEVER  
COMPROMISED  
ON TOYS!



SHE NEVER  
COMPROMISED  
ON FOOD!

\*BURP\*




BUT AS  
SHE GREW  
UP, SHE  
WASN'T  
HAPPY.

HARDLY  
ANYTHING  
LIVED UP TO HER  
**UNCOMPROMISING**  
**STANDARDS!**



BUT MOST OF ALL, NO ONE COULD LIVE UP TO HER STANDARDS IN ROMANCE!

WILL I EVER FIND THE PERFECT MAN?




LINGTHRED WAS A STRONG WARRIOR. PHYSICALLY, HE WAS PERFECT.




DURR

BUT HE LACKED INTELLIGENCE AND MANNERS.




WYLAND WAS AN INTELLIGENT POET, AS CHARMING AS ANY MAN SHE COULD EVER WANT!



BUT HIS LACK OF MASCULINITY MADE HER THINK OF HIM AS JUST ANOTHER WOMAN.




JORSEN WAS A WEALTHY MERCHANT WHO COULD OFFER HER UNLIMITED LUXURIES AND FINANCIAL STABILITY!



BUT HIS PHYSICAL PROWESS WAS LACKING.

AND HE WAS FAT AND SMELLY.



WANTING A SOLUTION TO HER PROBLEM, THE YOUNG MAIDEN SOUGHT OUT A WISE WITCH WHO LIVED IN THE FOREST.



THE WITCH LIKED THE YOUNG LADY, AND HAD A PLAN TO HELP!



I KNOW *JUST* WHAT YOU NEED!



OH!



INVITE ALL THREE SUITORS TO FOREST CLEARING JUST SOUTH OF THE OLD VILLAGE WELL.

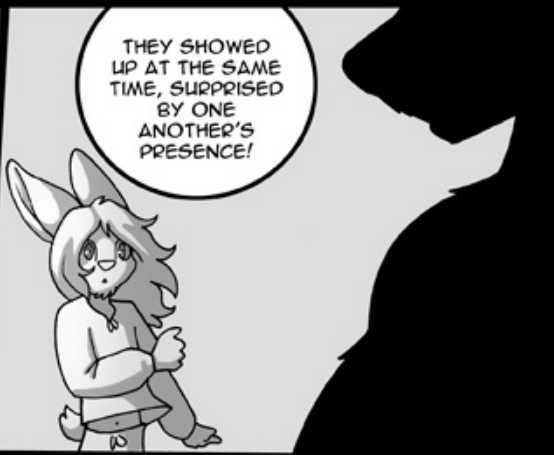
*THERE, I WILL MAKE YOUR PERFECT MAN A REALITY!*



AND SO SHE TOLD THE THREE SUITORS, AND THEN WAITED.

DO WE **HAVE** TO BE HIDDEN?

YES.




THEY SHOWED UP AT THE SAME TIME, SURPRISED BY ONE ANOTHER'S PRESENCE!




WHO ARE YOU?



WHO ARE YOU?



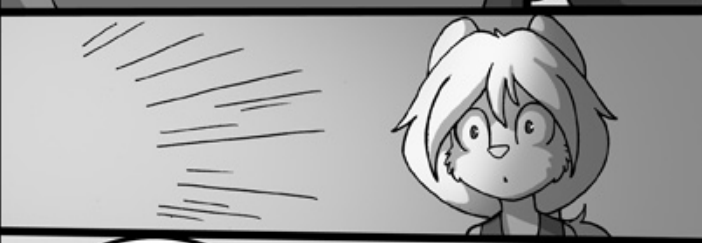
THE AIR WAS TENSE AS ALL THREE EYED ONE ANOTHER, WONDERING WHY THE YOUNG LADY THEY SO DESIRED WAS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!



WHEN THEY WERE ALL CLOSE TOGETHER, THE WITCH **LEAPT** UP AND CAST HER SPELL!



THE THREE SUITORS WERE ACCOSTED BY A WHORL OF MAGICAL FORCES!



THE YOUNG LADY WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT AS ALL THREE MEN WERE CONSUMED. THEN THE LIGHT RECEDED.



AND AFTER THE DESIRABLE QUALITIES OF ALL THREE WERE **MERGED TOGETHER**, BEFORE HER STOOD...

... THE **PERFECT MAN!**



THE YOUNG  
LADY RAN TO  
HER PERFECT  
MAN!



WHO  
PROCEEDED  
TO WALK  
RIGHT PAST  
HER!



AND  
INTO THE  
AFFECTIONS  
OF THE  
WITCH.

MISS?

OH!  
DON'T  
MIND IF I  
DO!

HEY!



I CAN'T HELP IT  
IF YOU WERE SO  
PRECISE IN WHAT  
YOU WOULD  
CHOOSE IN  
ANOTHER...

... THAT YOU  
FORGOT TO WORK  
ON WHAT WOULD  
CAUSE ANOTHER  
TO CHOOSE  
YOU.





AND THE YOUNG LADY DECIDED TO EMBARK ON A JOURNEY OF SELF IMPROVEMENT!

AND ONLY WHEN SHE WAS **READY**, WOULD SHE ENTERTAIN FINDING **TRUE LOVE**.



WELL!



I'LL FIND AN AUDIENCE THAT CAN STAY AWAKE FOR MY STORY...

AND SHE WAS THE **CUTEST** GIRL IN HER **WHOLE VILLAGE!**

ISN'T THAT SUBJECTIVE?



DAD, I CAN'T SLEEP.

I HAD A NIGHTMARE ABOUT TINKERBELL'S EXISTENCE.

SHE BELONGS TO A RACE OF PEOPLE WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE DEPENDS ON THE BELIEFS AND OPINIONS OF OTHERS.

BENEATH THE CHEERFUL EXTERIOR IS A HORRIFYING TERROR THAT YOU'LL FADE AND DIE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE... ON THE WHIMS OF CHILDREN!

IMAGINE THE DAILY NIGHTMARE OF A WORLD WHERE OTHER PEOPLE'S ARBITRARY OPINIONS DETERMINE THE QUALITY OF YOUR LIFE!

OR EVEN WHETHER OR NOT YOU EXIST!

WHY'D YOU TAKE HER TO THAT STUPID PLAY...

MMMF