ACT IV

SHE'S NOT SERIOUS, BABE.
A... SEXUAL THERAPIST?

IVY'S NOT SUGGESTING MY BOYFRIEND HAVE SEX FOR MONEY...
REGARDLESS OF THE NAME ASSOCIATED WITH IT.
NO, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

PAUL SHOULD JUST GO DOWN TO THE LOCAL HONKY TONK AND FUCK WHOEVER'S DRINKING ALONE AT ONE IN THE AFTERNOON.
BECAUSE WHY HELP WOMEN WHEN HE CAN JUST SLUT IT UP.
NO, YOU'D RATHER HIM SELL HIMSELF!
HEY, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF-
ENOUGH, YOU TWO!

KARISSA DIDN'T WANT THIS ANY MORE THAN I DID...
AND THROWING AROUND BLAME ISN'T GOING TO HELP ME AT ALL.

PAULA'S RIGHT.
WE NEED TO FOCUS ON THE PROBLEM AND FIND A WAY TO FIX THIS THAT DOESN'T-
I THINK IVY'S RIGHT.

WHAT?
YOU'RE SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING-

I CAN FEEL IT, KARISSA.
THE ENERGY INSIDE OF ME... THE MAGIC...
IT NEEDS TO BE SATIATED... SEXUALLY.
BUT THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY THAN SELLING-

AUTO DEFROST
SETTING
NOT THE SELLING PART, BABE.
BUT IF I CAN HELP WOMEN... OR MEN...
I...

WERE YOU SERIOUS ABOUT BEING RELIEVED, IVY?
YEAH.
EVEN THOUGH HE TECHNICALLY CHEATED ON YOU?
I... I DON'T SEE IT LIKE THAT.
DIF

CHEATING IS A BREAK OF TRUST, BUT THIS?
HE WAS HELPING YOU WHILE ALSO SATIATING HIS OWN DESIRES.
I'M NOT HURT BY IT, AND IT'S CLEAR HE ENJOYED HIMSELF...

SO I SEE THIS AS A MAJOR WIN.
AND I'M SURE OTHER COUPLES WOULD SEE IT THAT WAY, TOO.

AUTO DEFROST
SETTING
AND YOU CALLED CHRIS OVER LAST NIGHT TO HELP HIM, RIGHT?
I DID, BUT-
BUT WHAT?
I HELPED HIM WITHOUT GETTING PAID, JUST LIKE SAMSON.
AND IT FELT GOOD TO HELP... NOT JUST PHYSICALLY, BUT... *SIGH*

SO IF I'M STUCK WITH THIS MAGIC AND NEED TO INDULGE IT...
YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS?
ONLY IF YOU'RE ON BOARD.

I DON'T KNOW, PAULA.
IT'S NOT THE PHYSICAL ACT I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH...
BUT THE FACT YOU LITERALLY BECOME SOMEONE ELSE.
IT'S LIKE... THE REAL YOU VANISHES, YOU KNOW?
YEAH...

I'M NOT A FAN OF THAT, EITHER.
IT WAS SCARY LOSING MYSELF TO STACY AND IVY...
THOUGH IT WAS NOT SO BAD ONCE I GAINED CONTROL WITH LEE.
THAT'S IT!

YOU STAY WITH HER AND CALL HER BY HER REAL NAME TO SNAP HER OUT OF THE SPELL!
BUT WOULDN'T THAT CHANGE HER COLORING BACK?
EXACTLY. ONLY THE BODY AND THE DESIRES LINGER WHEN I HEAR MY NAME.
I THINK I CAN FIX THAT...

WITH A LITTLE MORE MAGIC.
NO WAY!

I WANT TO, BUT–
COME ON!
IT'S AN EASY SPELL, AND WE CAN EVEN TEST IT OUT!
IT'LL WORK!
TRUST ME!

WELL...
IT CAN'T GET MUCH WORSE, CAN IT?
YOU DON'T KNOW IVY. IT CAN ALWAYS GET WORSE.
BUT I GUESS IT'S WORTH A SHOT...

SO... WHAT'S THE PLAN, IVY?
CLOSE THE DOOR AND I'LL TELL YOU!

UM, IS THAT A BRA?
SHHH! I NEED TO FOCUS!
HIGGITY... GIGGITY... UH, LASO LILLY...

THAT'S MY BRA!
WHAT ARE YOU-
SHHHH!

TEFLON...
STEFON...
TAMPON...
RE-RUN...
OKAY. I THINK IT'S... IT'S READY.

NOW GET NAKED AND PUT IT ON. THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET WEIRD.
WEIRDER THAN THEY ALREADY ARE?
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. WE HAVE TO PUSH THROUGH.
YEAH, I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT THINGS TO GET WEIRDER.

BUT THAT IS MY BRA, ISN'T IT? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT.
YEAH. YOU LEFT IT AT MY PLACE AND I PACKED IT BY ACCIDENT.
AS IF I'D EVER FIT IN IT. *GIGGLE*
BUT... *GASP*

WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN WHEN SHE PUTS THAT ON!?
WELL, IF THINGS GO AS PLANNED...
HOLD ON.

ARE YOU TELLING US THAT THIS BRA WILL-
YES.
OH, MY GOD.

YEP. THAT'S WEIRD.
IT'S GOING TO MAKE YOU... ME. LIKE ME, ME.

WAIT, NO IT WON'T!
SHE WORE MY JEANS HERE AND THEY DIDN'T CHANGE HER!
IT'S NOT ABOUT WHO THE CLOTHING BELONGS TO...
BUT THE DESIRES OF THOSE NEARBY.
DESIRES? BUT YOU-

IVY!?!?
WHAT?

YOU GOT DRUNK AND KISSED ME THAT ONE NIGHT...
SO YOU'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, TOO!
BUT THIS-

YOU TWO KISSED!? WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN!?
WE WERE SENIORS AT THIS STUPID PARTY, AND-
IVY! DON'T JUST-
COME ON! I WANT THE DEETS! *GIGGLE*

WE... WE GOT DRUNK AND MADE OUT A LITTLE.
OUR CLOTHES NEVER CAME OFF, SO IT'S NOT LIKE...
IT WAS JUST SOME GIRLS HAVING FUN.

AND YOU NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT AGAIN?
JUST... PUT IT ON, PAULA.

OKAY, BUT I WANT MORE DETAILS.

OF COURSE YOU'D FIND THIS AMUSING.

AMUSING? I THINK IT'S FREAKING HOT, BABE.

SOMEHOW THAT'S EVEN WORSE.

WHAT? IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GOING TO SUDDENLY-

OH, MY GOD.
WHOA.