

Question Mark



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Question Mark One



My name is Mark!



Would you like to play with me?

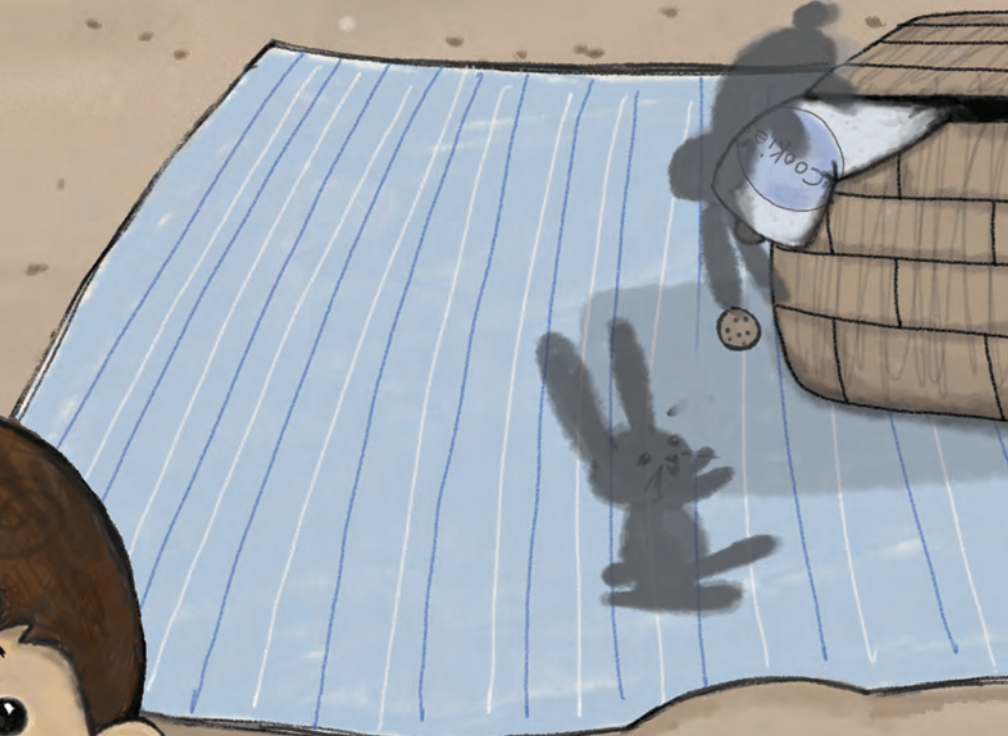


I'm making shadow puppets with my hands.
Can you make a rabbit shadow with your hands?

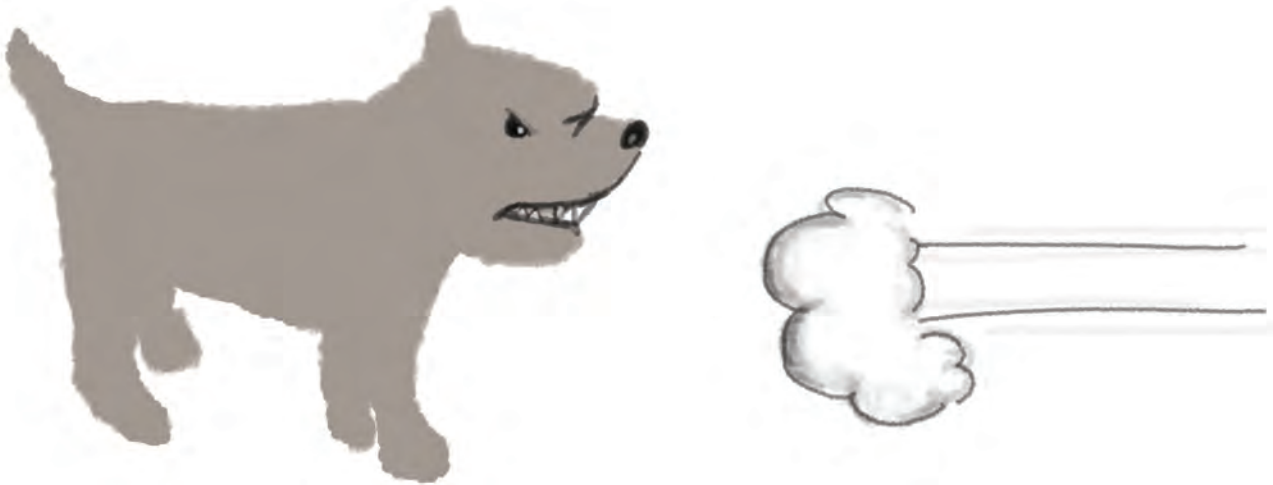
I love shadows! Do you think they are real?
At least to each other?



You can make them do stuff, and
then you can make them disappear.

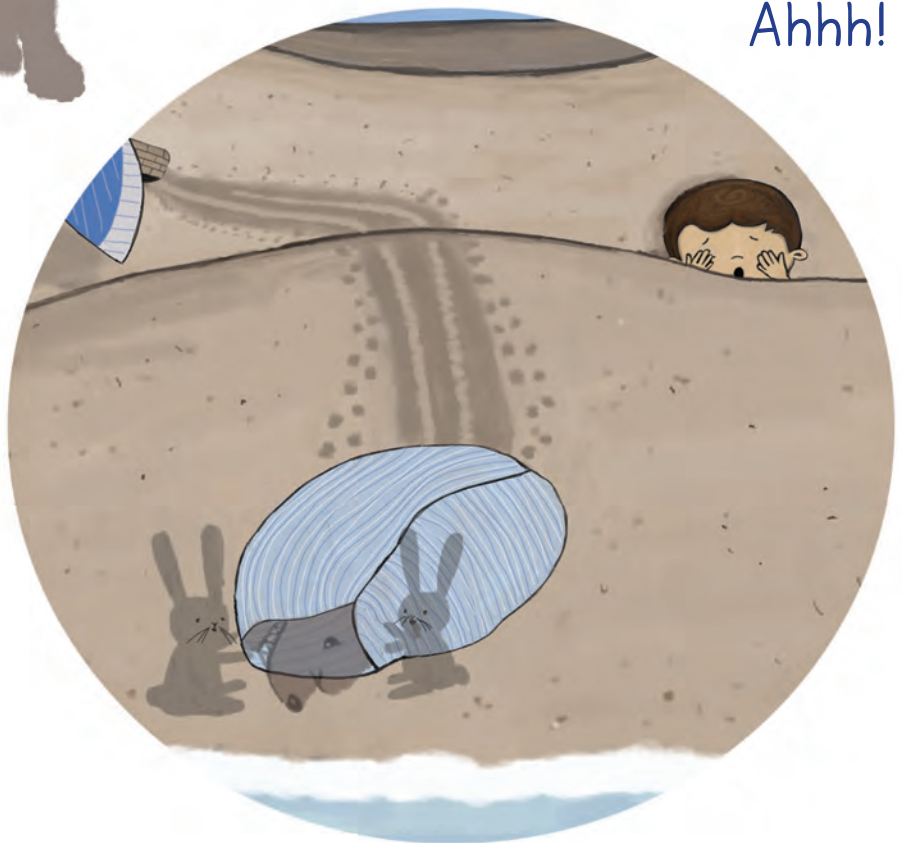


I can make a
really scary dog!





Ahhh!



Wow, thanks! But I thought
you were just shadows.

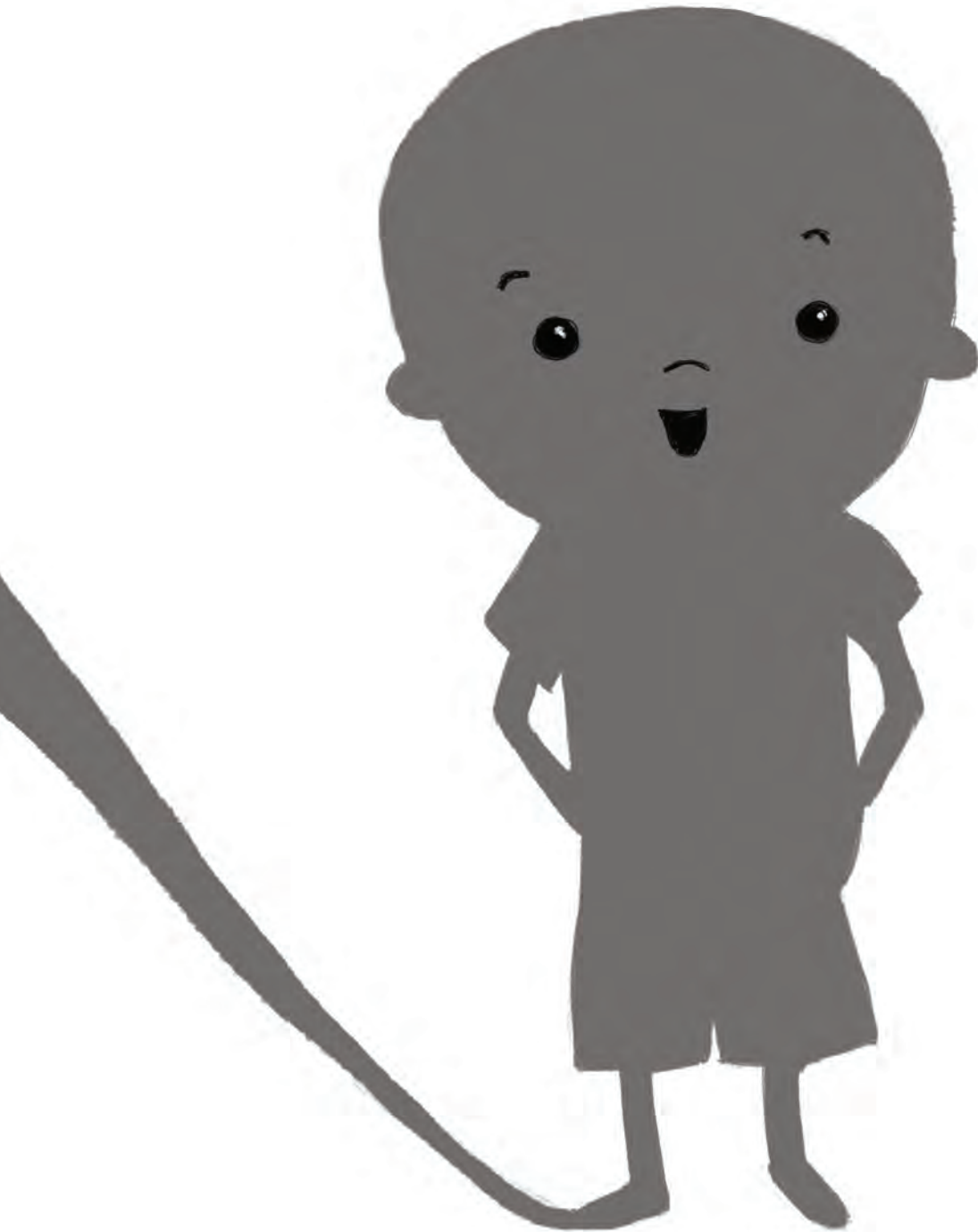


Wait! Don't go!
Come back!

But wait....



What is reality?





Don't be afraid!
We don't bite!

Oh! Good.
Well, hi, I'm
Mark. What's
your name?



Who.

You.



I said, "Who."

What?



Yes?



Who are you?

No, I'm What.
He's Who.



Aha!

You're Who, you're What, and...

hmmm...I bet you are...When.



Nope. I'm Why.
At your service



You all sure have
confusing names!

Question Mark Four

Did I make you with my mind?



Yes, but not just now. You made us a while ago, when you started asking deep questions.

Deep?



Yeah, the three of us—we're
as deep as they come.

Do you mean you come
from underground?



We come from wonder, not under. When you
wonder about yourself and the world, you give
birth to questions that live in the shadows.

Hmm, what deep question are you?



I'm the question that popped into your mind when you caught sight of yourself in the mirror one day. You looked into your own eyes and asked, "Who am I?"

I remember that!
So that's why you're called "Who."



Yep.