







ANNABELLE.
NO, IT'S...JUST A
MISUNDERSTANDING.

BOLLOCKS.
YOU KNOW WHAT
THE DIFFERENCE IS
BETWEEN A GIRL LIKE
YOU AND A GIRL LIKE
MEREDITH?



SHE TAKES
WHAT SHE WANTS.
SHE'S NOT WEAK.
YOU ARE.

BUT
EVEN THE WEAK
WANT THINGS,
AND YOU DO
WANT YOUR BOY,
DON'T YOU?

WHAT IF
WE COULD SHOW
YOU HOW TO BE
STRONG?



THANK YOU, BUT
THAT'S OKAY. GOT TO
BE GOING, ACTUALLY.
SORRY, OFF TO
CHEMISTRY.



SHE'LL COME
AROUND, ALL
RIGHT. WHEN SHE'S
DESPERATE
ENOUGH.



THANKS FOR GETTING BACK TO ME, FAITH. I KNOW YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A MOVE.

ANGEL HAD TO LEAVE IRELAND PRETTY QUICKLY TO LOOK INTO THIS ARCHAEOLOGICAL CHARACTER. HE HOPED WE COULD TEAM UP AND EXPLORE SOME CONNECTIONS HERE IN LONDON.

WHEN YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE PREP-SCHOOL PART OF ANGEL'S DREAMS, I FIGURED I'D BETTER INVITE YOU ALONG. I THINK I'VE STUMBLED UPON A LINK.

ANY POTENTIAL LINK IS WORTH A LOOK. WHY THIS PARTICULAR NEIGHBORHOOD?

THERE'S A GREAT FISH-AND-CHIPS PLACE AROUND THE CORNER... AMONG OTHER REASONS.



OTHER REASONS?

YEAH, UH, NO BIG DEAL. I TOLD INSPECTOR BRANDT I'D EYEBALL A SITUATION FOR HIM. AND FOR REASONS WHICH SHOULD BE PRETTY OBVIOUS, I THINK BRANDT'S DEAL MIGHT BE LINKED TO ANGEL'S PROBLEM.

WAIT. BRANDT. IS HE THE HANDSOME ONE?



NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

HE JUST NEEDS A SLAYER OPINION. BUT AFTER YOU CALLED ME FROM IRELAND AND MENTIONED THOSE STUDENTS...

NEXT YOU'LL SAY THE POLICE DISCOVERED SOME MYSTERIOUS DEAD BODY.

DID I TELL YOU THIS ALREADY?



UH-OH.

IN HERE?



COME ON. WE'LL STAY JUST LONG ENOUGH TO CHECK IT OUT.