

HALLYON HALL, THE MOODY MUSEUM, BROADWAY & BLEAK.

I KISSED ZELL. HER HAIR SNAKED AROUND MY NECK AND HELD ON TIGHT. VERY TIGHT.

DID SHE TRY TO STRANGLE ME? SHE COULDN'T HELP IT, RIGHT?

I SAW A TWO-HEADED PIG FLY BY. LOTS OF EYEBALLS. EYE OF TOAD. EYE OF NEWT. TOIL AND TROUBLE. CAT EYES? I HOPE NOT.

SOMETHING ABOUT ZELL HAS ME TRANSFIXED...

KLARION! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!

SWOOSH

THE SWARM ABIDES

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NOAH'S EYEBALL COLLECTION. THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE! WE'VE GOT TO PICK THEM UP. UGH, SQUISHY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE EYES, ZELL. IT'S NOT LIKE THEY SAW ANYTHING.

NOT FUNNY, KLARION. AND DON'T TOUCH ME. LET'S JUST GET THESE BACK IN THE JARS.

SHE'S SCARED. I'LL DISTRACT HER WITH... A STORY.

THE FIRST TIME I COOKED A SPELL? IT FAILED.

TEEKL WAS SNIFFING AROUND GETTING HER ORANGE FURBALLS IN THE MIX.

YOUR FAMILIAR, YOUR... DEAD FAMILIAR.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I LIKE ZELL. I MISS MY FAMILIAR.

I SAW A FLASH OF SOMETHING WHEN WE... TOUCHED, KLARION. I HAVE TO ASK YOU-- DID YOU EVER KILL ANYONE?

NO!

I MEAN, REALLY. YOU CAN TELL ME. DID YOU EVER KILL ANYONE? 'CAUSE I FELT SOMETHING...

FORGET IT. LET'S JUST CLEAN UP, OKAY?

UH... SPEAKING OF EYES--

--SOMEONE'S WATCHING US.

RASP'S IN THERE. HE'S GOT SOMEONE WITH HIM. WAIT, WHAT'S THAT... THING DOING TO HIM?

BOOT

KRASH



GET YOUR NAILS... PROBES, FEET, TENTACLES, WHATEVER THEY ARE... OUTTA MY FACE!

DON'T HURT HER!

YOU STOLE ZELL FROM ME. NOW YOU WANT TO KILL CONTESSA?

CONTESSA?

I HATE YOU, KLARION!

THIS THING NEEDS TO DIE.

A CONTRARY SPELL SHOULD STRETCH HER TO BITS.

POP POP POP POP

POP POP POP POP

I KNEW IT. COAL'S LOGO ON THAT BEAST. RASP IS SUCH A GULLIBLE SUCKER.

KLARION, STOP RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE KILLING HER.

DROP HER!

