

MY ANGEL'S DISPLEASURE IS A SOUND TO SHATTER WORLDS
AND MAKE STARS WINK OUT. I NEVER YET HEARD A WORSE
SOUND, AND I CAN ONLY HOPE LIKE HELL I NEVER DO AGAIN.



DEAL.

THING IS, I GET TWO
RIDDLES. YOU JUST GET
THE ONE.



WE COULD HAVE FIVE, INSTEAD. FIVE
RIDDLES, AND I GET TWO, AND YOU
GET THREE. STILL NO CHANCE OF A TIE.
LIKE YOU SAID, NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG.



AIN'T THAT YOUNG. AND A GIRL GETS PECKISH. BUT...YOU DON'T LIKE THE TERMS, I CAN ALWAYS KEEP THE BOX AND EAT YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW, GET IT OVER WITH.

FINE. THREE RIDDLES. YOU GO FIRST.

AND THAT NAME, IT WOULD BE?



I SAID IT THEN. MY ANGEL'S NAME. ALOUD. THERE WAS THUNDER, AND EVEN THE WEREWOLF HEARD IT.



WELL, WHAT D'YOU KNOW. GOD'S OWN FUCKING MAGIC, AIN'T IT? AND HERE I THOUGHT ALL I'D WON WAS A FREE MEAL AND A NOTCH ON THE BEDPOST.



YOU AIN'T WON NOTHIN' YET. YOUR MOVE.



I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU, DANCY FLAMMARION, YOU LOSE THIS FIRST ONE, AND I GET THE SECOND ONE RIGHT, THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE. WON'T BE NEED OF A THIRD RIDDLE, IT GOES THAT WAY, WILL THERE?

NO. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME THAT. BEING AN ALBINO DOESN'T MAKE ME STUPID.



MAKIN' SURE WE'RE CLEAR. THAT'S ALL.

JUST GIVE ME ONE SECOND.

NIGHT AIN'T THAT YOUNG, PUPPY.



THEN YOU PUZZLE OUT THIS ONE, JOAN. ALTHOUGH IT NEVER ASKED A THING OF ANY MORTAL MAN, EVERYBODY ANSWERS IT AS QUICKLY AS HE CAN.



YOU DON'T KNOW IT, DO YOU?

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. THAT'S THE ANSWER, EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG. YOU TRYING TO LOSE, PUPPY?



BETTER ODDS NOW.
FIFTY-FIFTY. EVEN STEVEN.

GREEN AS GRASS, BUT
GRASS IT AIN'T. WHITE AS
SNOW, BUT SNOW IT AIN'T.
RED AS BLOOD, BUT BLOOD
IT AIN'T. BLACK AS INK, BUT
INK IT AIN'T.



YOUR GRAMMAR
IS ATROCIOUS.

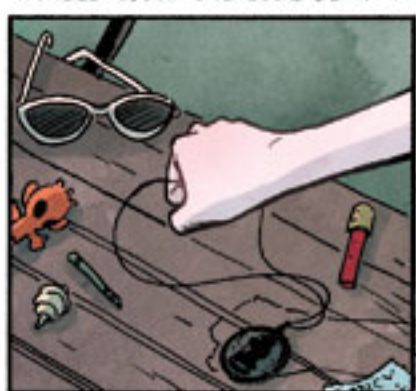


DON'T KNOW THE
ANSWER, DO YOU?

JUST 'CAUSE I'M A WEREWOLF DOESN'T MEAN
I'M A MORON. SURE I KNOW THE ANSWER. A
BLACKBERRY--A RIPENING BLACKBERRY. THAT'S
IT, RIGHT?



WEREWOLVES. SILVER. 'CAUSE, TURNS
OUT, THE MYTHS ARE MORE OFTEN
RIGHT THAN WRONG. AND ST.
CHRISTOPHER, THE PATRON SAINT OF
TRAVELERS, AND I'VE COME SO FAR.



SO, THIS ONE, SHE'S THE BITCH OF
THE LITTER. SHE'S ALL DO OR DIE.

HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA
KEEP YOUR PROMISE? I GAVE YOU
INSURANCE, BUT YOU DIDN'T GIVE
ME NOTHING BUT YOUR WORD.

THEN THAT'S ALL YOU GOT,
SNOW WHITE. MY WORD.



'COURSE, SOMETIMES THE
MYTHS ARE WRONG.

AIN'T ALL I GOT,
PUPPY.

TELL ME THIS, AND TELL
ME TRUE. RED IN THE
VALLEY, RED ON THE HILL.
FEED IT, LIVE IT WILL.
WATER IT, IT WILL DIE.



NEVER CHEATED BEFORE, BUT TONIGHT
ALL HEAVEN'S GONE AND TURNED
ITS BACK ON ME. AND THAT AIN'T
NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE, EITHER.

THIS IS
TRUE, AND
NOT A LIE.



