



BONE PARISH™

Chapter Three **Phantom's Breath**

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SIMON--

AH, GRACE!
RIGHT ON
TIME!

I'M SO
GLAD YOU
AGREED TO
JOIN ME.



I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND
ME SAYING
SO...

...BUT
YOU LOOK
AMAZING.



THE
RESTAURANT--

IT LOOKS LIKE
WE HAVE IT TO
OURSELVES.



YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN CALL
IN FAVORS, MY
DEAR.



IF THIS
IS MEANT TO
IMPRESS ME
INTO SELLING
MY FAMILY'S
SECRETS--

I MEANT
WHAT I SAID,
GRACE.

I'M
NOT HERE
TO DISCUSS
BUSINESS.

TONIGHT'S
SIMPLY ABOUT
GETTING TO KNOW
ONE ANOTHER
BETTER.



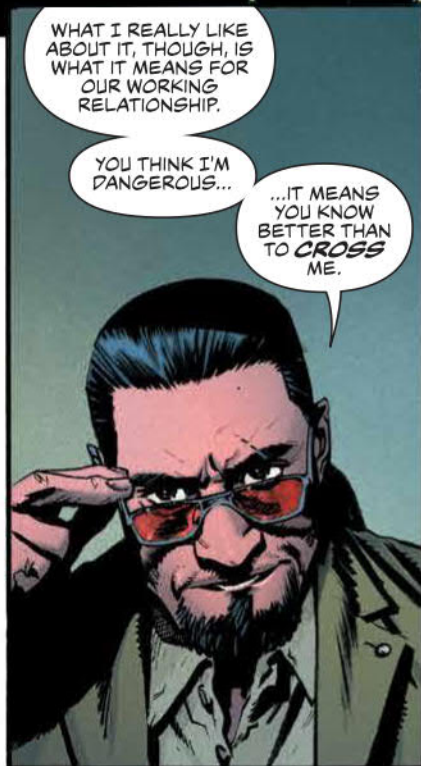




I LIKE THAT.

DANGEROUS.

YOU FLATTER ME.



WHAT I REALLY LIKE ABOUT IT, THOUGH, IS WHAT IT MEANS FOR OUR WORKING RELATIONSHIP.

YOU THINK I'M DANGEROUS...

...IT MEANS YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO **CROSS** ME.



NOBODY'S THINKING ABOUT CROSSING YOU, RAFAEL.

WE'RE NOT STUPID.

DON'T YOU WORRY.



DO I LOOK WORRIED TO YOU? I GOT NOTHING TO SWEAT.

WHAT I **AM**, THOUGH, IS IMPATIENT.

YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD CONVINCE THE WINTERS TO HAND THE ASH TRADE OVER, NO MUSS, NO FUSS.



AND WE CAN.

WE JUST NEED TO WORK AT THEM A BIT MORE.

THINGS LIKE THIS TAKE TIME.



NAH.

SEE...I THINK YOU JUST WANT TO GET A LITTLE MORE MILK FROM THE TEAT BEFORE THEY CLOSE UP SHOP.

THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK FOR ME ANYMORE.

WHAT'S GONNA WORK--THE **ONLY** THING THAT'S GONNA WORK--IS YOU TELLING ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE WINTERS TONIGHT...

