



NOT HERE



EMMY HAD BEEN
RUNNING ALL NIGHT...

...RUNNING FROM
HER OWN PA...

...RUNNING FROM THE
FOLKS WHO WANTED
HER LYNCHED AS A WITCH...



...AND RUNNING FROM
THE POSSIBILITY THAT
SHE DESERVED KILLING.

...SSSS...



...CAREFUL...

...SOMETHING'S
COMING...

...SOMETHING
OLD...



W-WHO...

WHO'S OUT
THERE?



TE DONE
FERGOT ME?

'S THAT THA'
SALT T'SEASON
THA' WOUND?





BUT YE
FERGOT ME!



NOW I GOTTS
TA MAKE YE
R'EMBER!

NOW
YE'VE
HERE...

...I'LL LERN
YE NEVER TA
FERGET AGAIN!



PAK

N-NO!

INN!

LEAVE ME
ALONE!



WHERE'E
YE GOIN'

