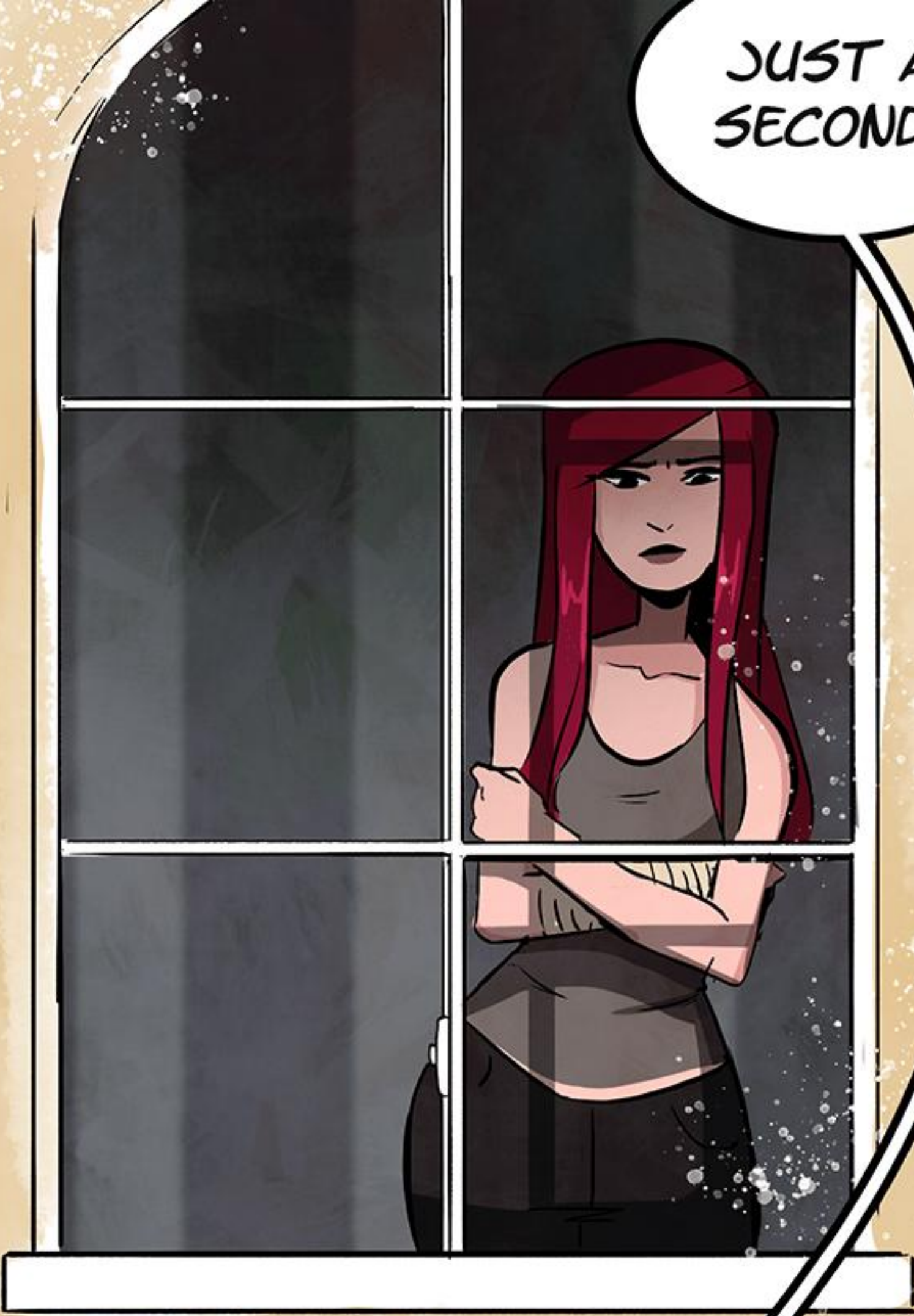


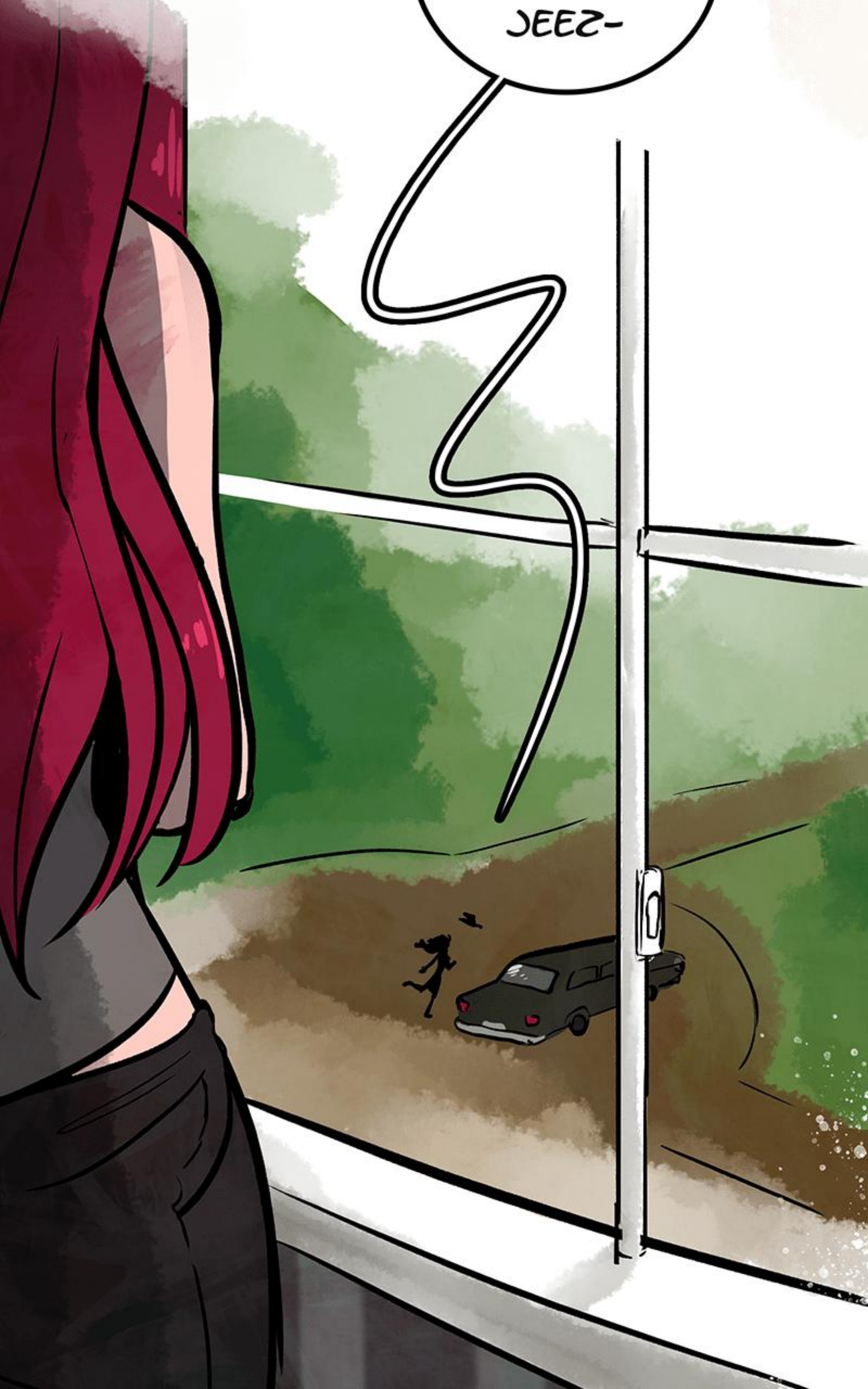
HONK

A woman with long, straight red hair is looking out of a window at night. She is wearing a grey tank top and black pants. Her arms are crossed, and she has a slightly annoyed or impatient expression. The window is divided into four panes, and the background outside is dark with some light speckles. A speech bubble originates from her, and another speech bubble is at the bottom of the page.

JUST A
SECOND!

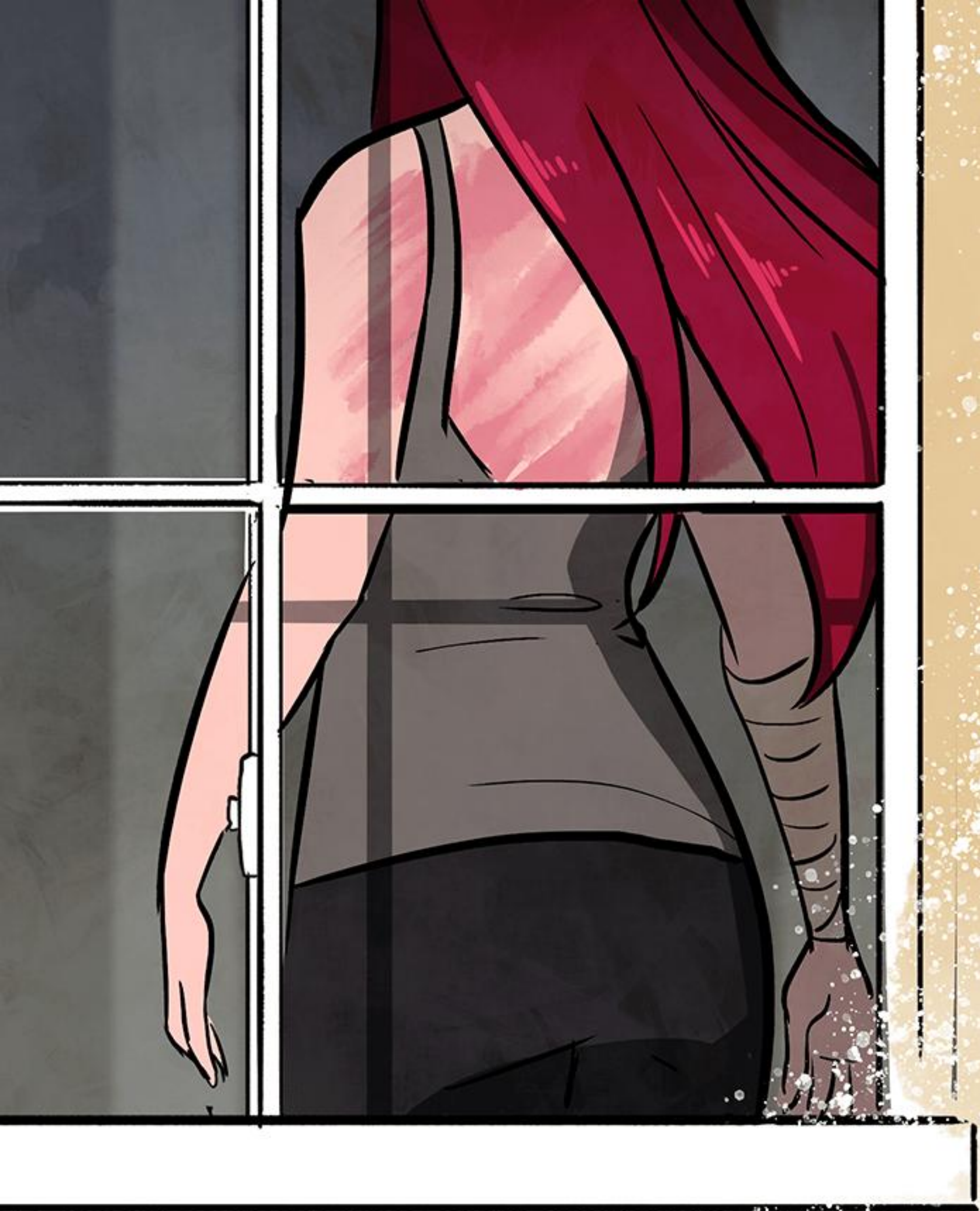
HONK
HONK!

STOP
HONKING!
I'M HERE!



JEEZ-

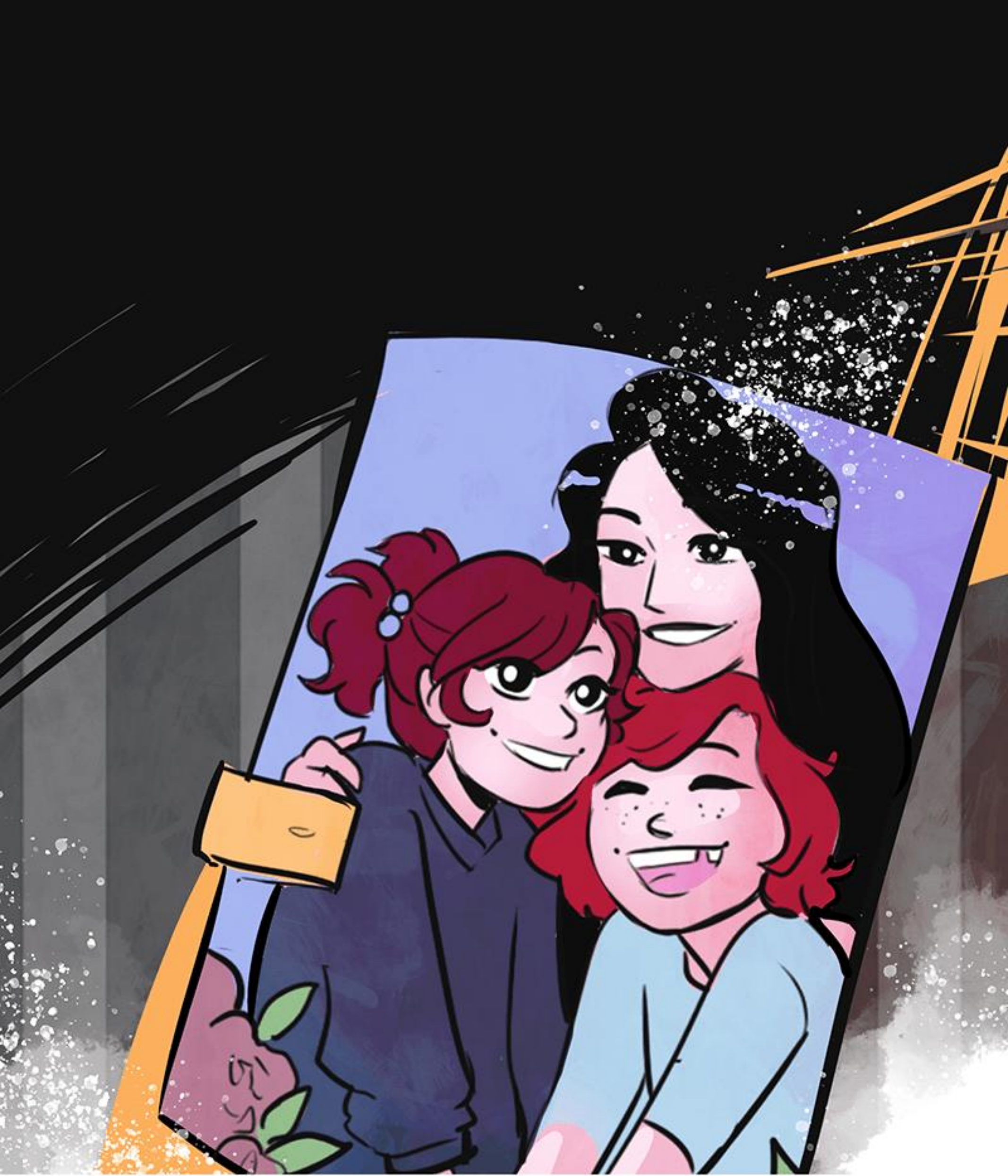








OH.

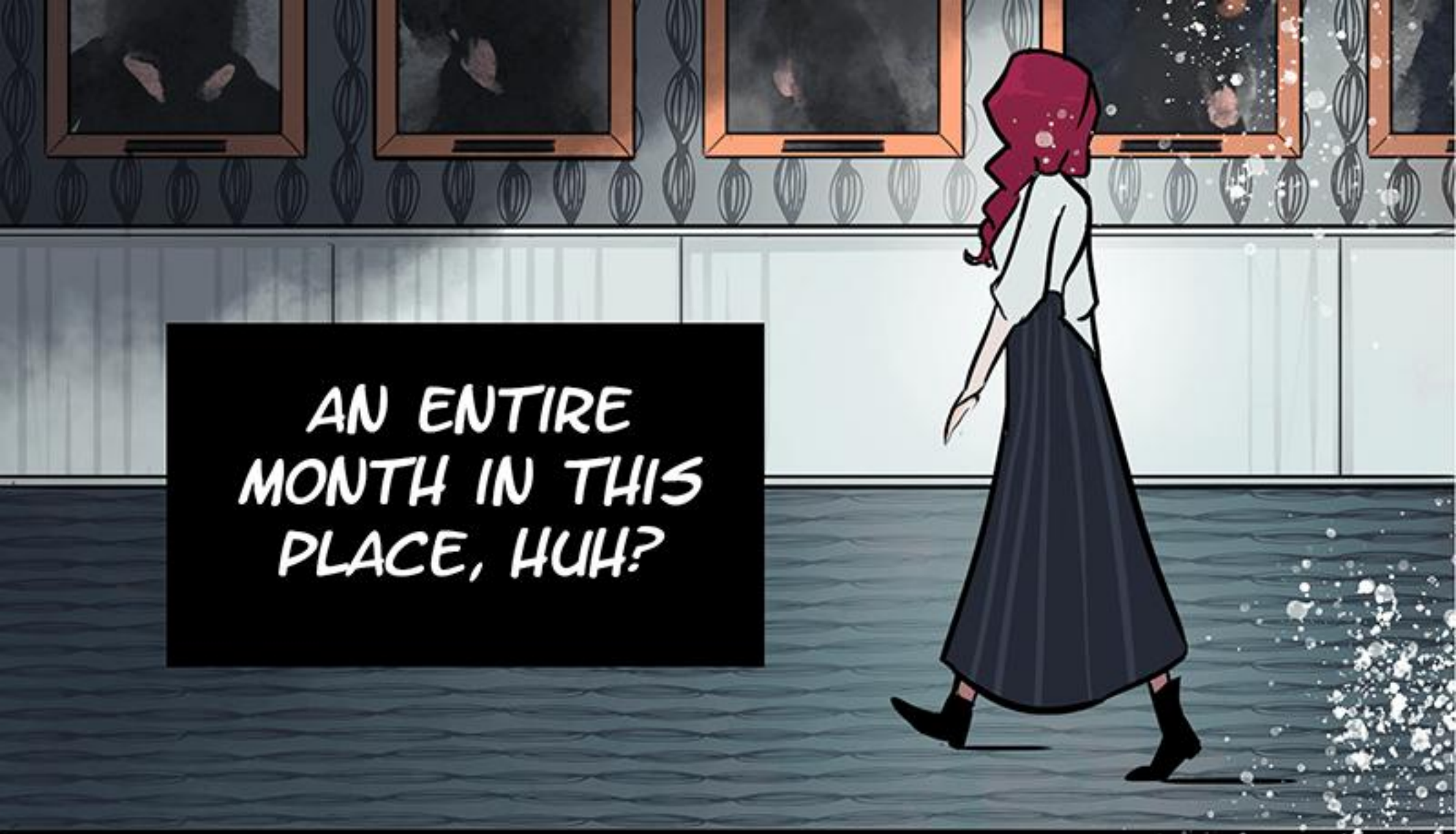


MY LOCKET IS
MISSING.



SILVIA MUST HAVE
PUT IT SOMEWHERE
SAFE.





AN ENTIRE
MONTH IN THIS
PLACE, HUH?

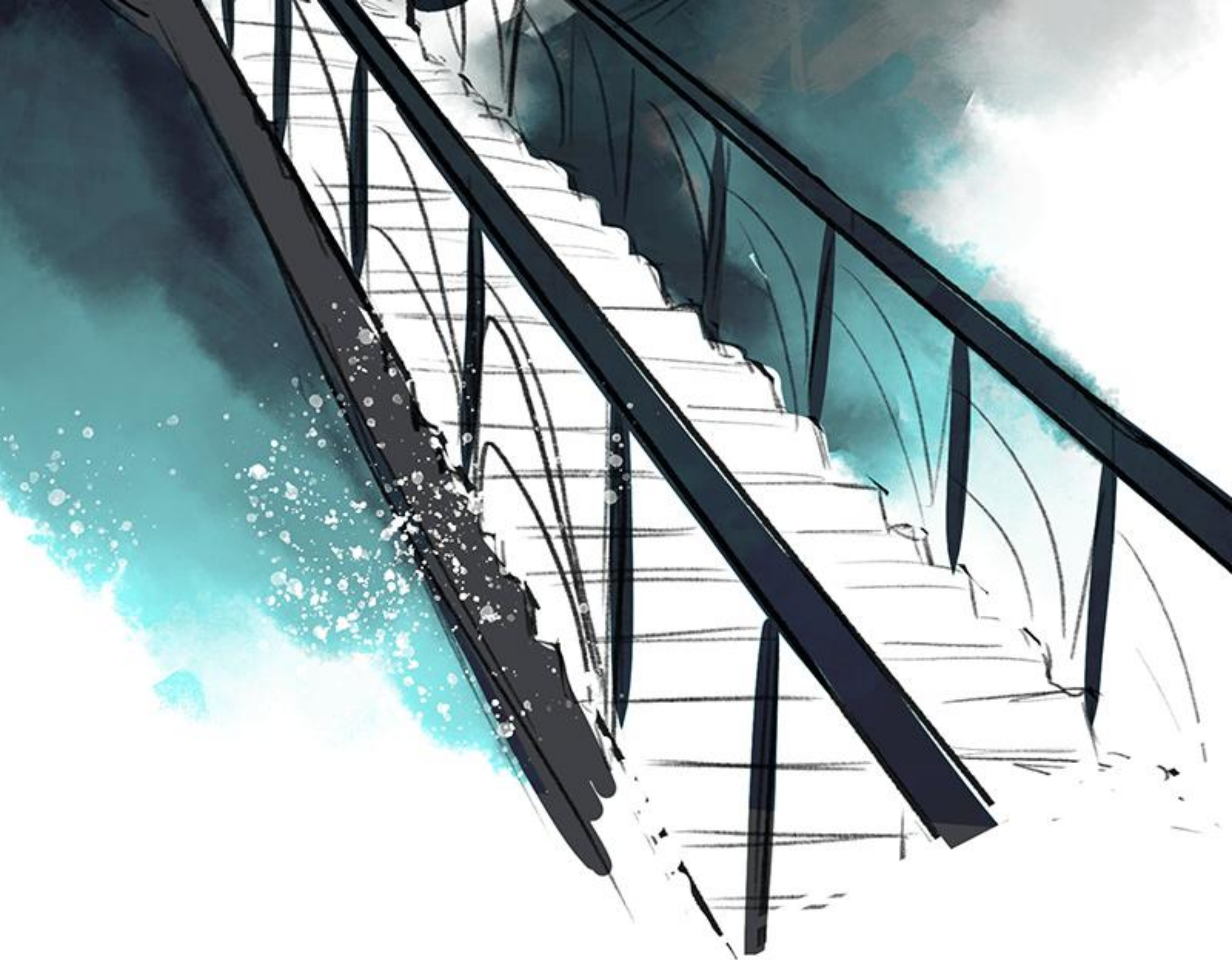
I HAVEN'T
BEEN HERE LONGER
THAN 48 HOURS SINCE
I WAS 12...



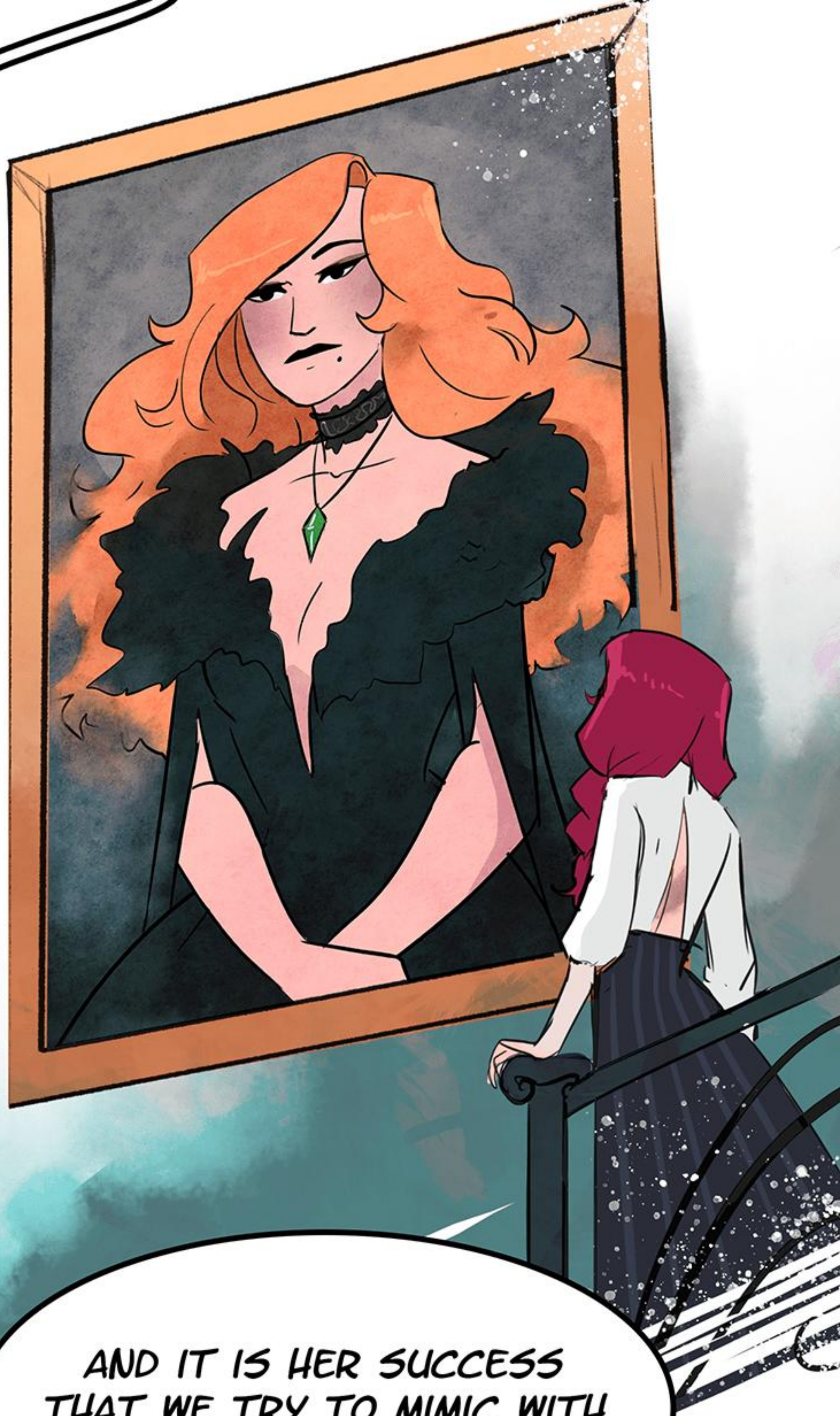


HOW AM
I SUPPOSED TO
STAND A WHOLE
MONTH?





MATRIARCH
VANESSA IS SAID TO BE THE
WITCH THAT WE OWE ALL OF
OUR SUCCESS TOO.





HOWEVER..



I FEEL AS IF TRYING
TO KEEP OUR FAMILY
STRICTLY TO WHAT ONE
WOMAN SAID HUNDREDS OF
YEARS AGO HAS MADE US
A BIT STALE.





DON'T YOU
THINK?



FAMILY.



I CAN TELL THAT
AVALINE STILL ADMIRES
HER JUST BY THE WAY
SHE DYES HER HAIR.

ALMOST SILLY,
ISN'T IT?







DO YOU WANT
TO TALK ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED?



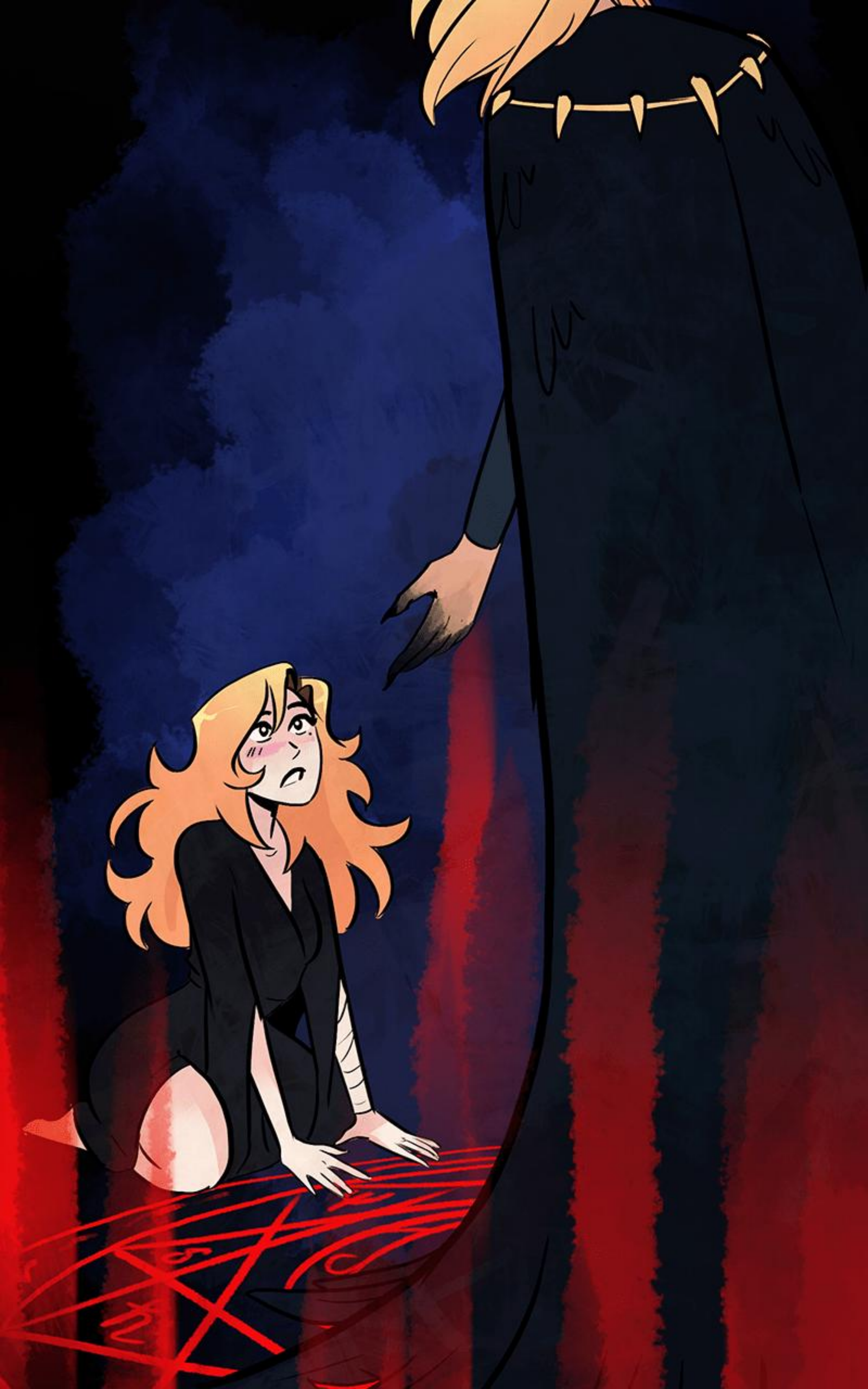


I'M NOT
SURE HOW MUCH
YOU REMEMBER.

BUT AVALINE
WAS SUCCESSFUL
WITH HER RITUAL.









SHE CAME OUT
OF THE SUMMONING
CHAMBER SHORTLY
AFTER YOU LEFT.





SHE BLATANTLY
DISOBEYED ATHALIE'S
ORDERS TO STAY FOR
THE CELEBRATION
FEAST.





AND INSISTED ON
GOING INTO THE
SWAMP WITH ME TO
LOOK FOR YOU.

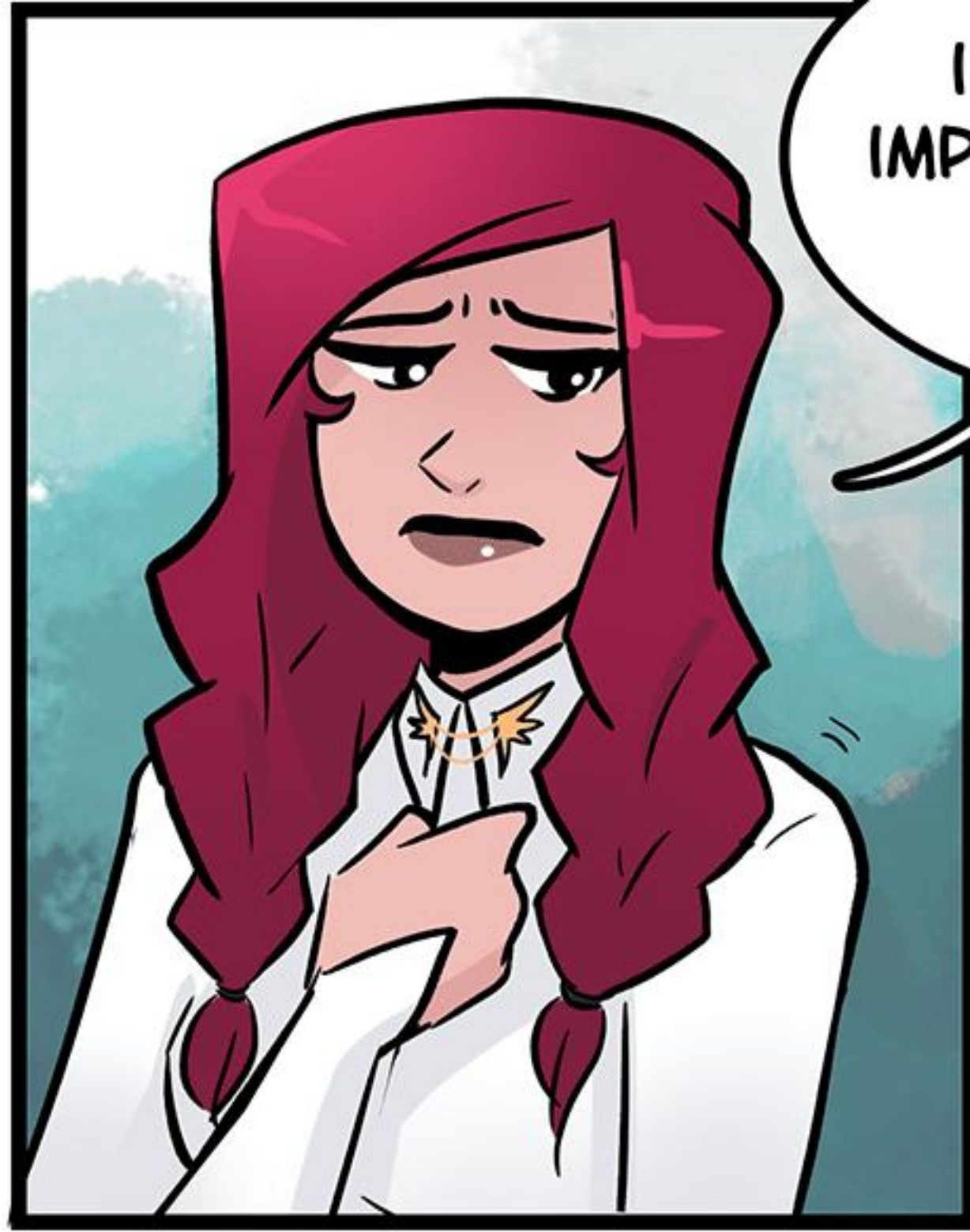




YOU MADE IT
ALMOST A HALF
MILE AWAY.

AND
I ALMOST
HAD TO DO THE
TRANSFUSION
SPELL IN THE
SWAMP.





I RUINED AN
IMPORANT NIGHT
FOR HER...



NO.

A woman with long red hair wearing a red hijab and a red jacket over a white shirt. She is looking upwards and to the left with a thoughtful expression, her hand near her chin. The background is a soft-focus teal and blue sky with clouds.

SHE
MIGHT BE
BRAINWASHED BY
HER MOTHER TO
TREAT THOSE
OUTSIDE THE
SEVERIN FAMILY
LIKE BUGS UNDER
HER FEET.

BUT SHE STILL
CARES ABOUT YOU.



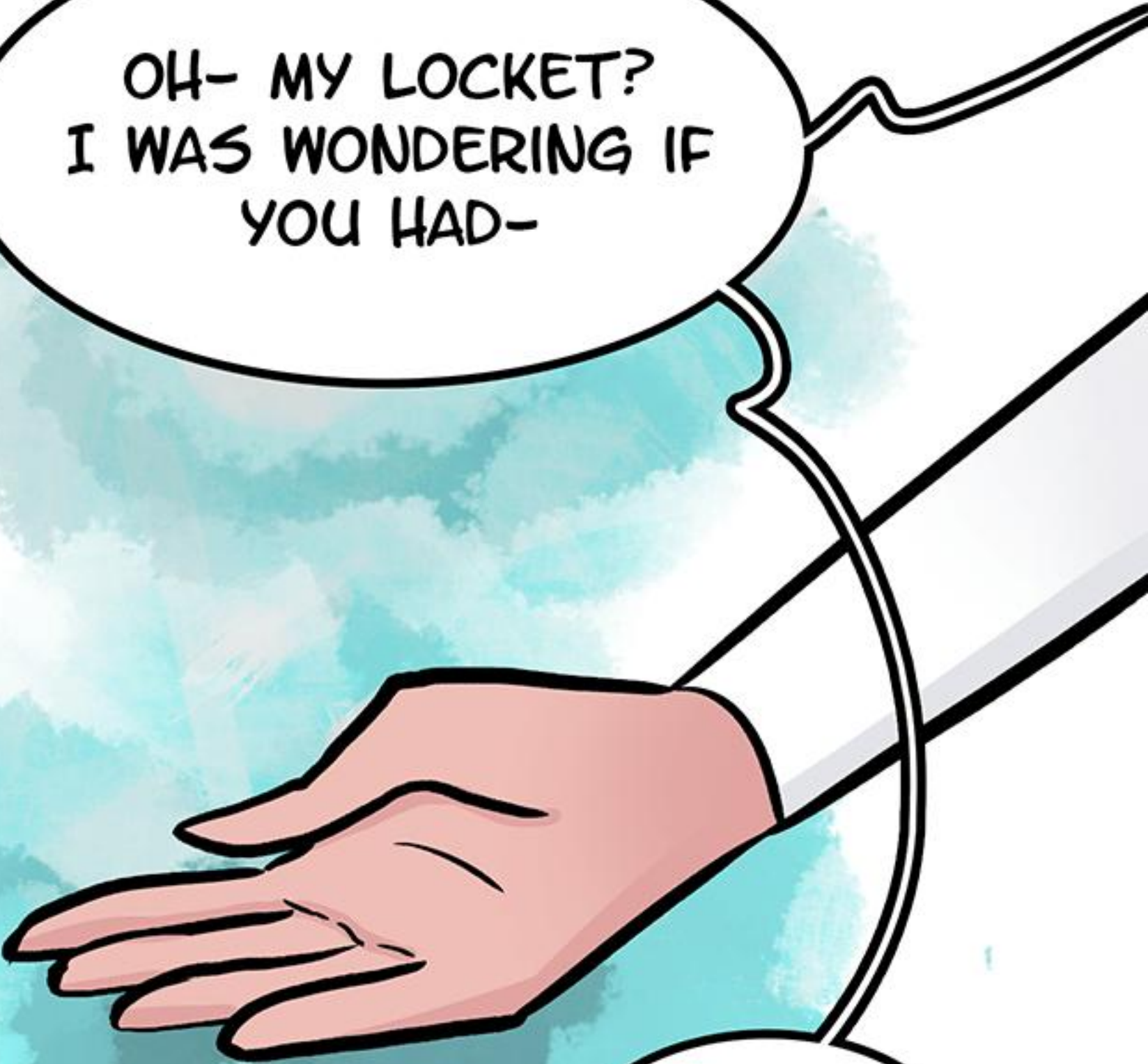




A comic book panel featuring a woman with long red hair in pigtails, wearing a white shirt and a red jacket. She has a small white dot on her lower lip and a gold star-shaped necklace. A speech bubble above her says "OKAY.". Below her, a hand in a dark green sleeve points towards the ground. A speech bubble next to the hand says "HERE.". The background consists of a light blue sky with white clouds and a greyish ground area.

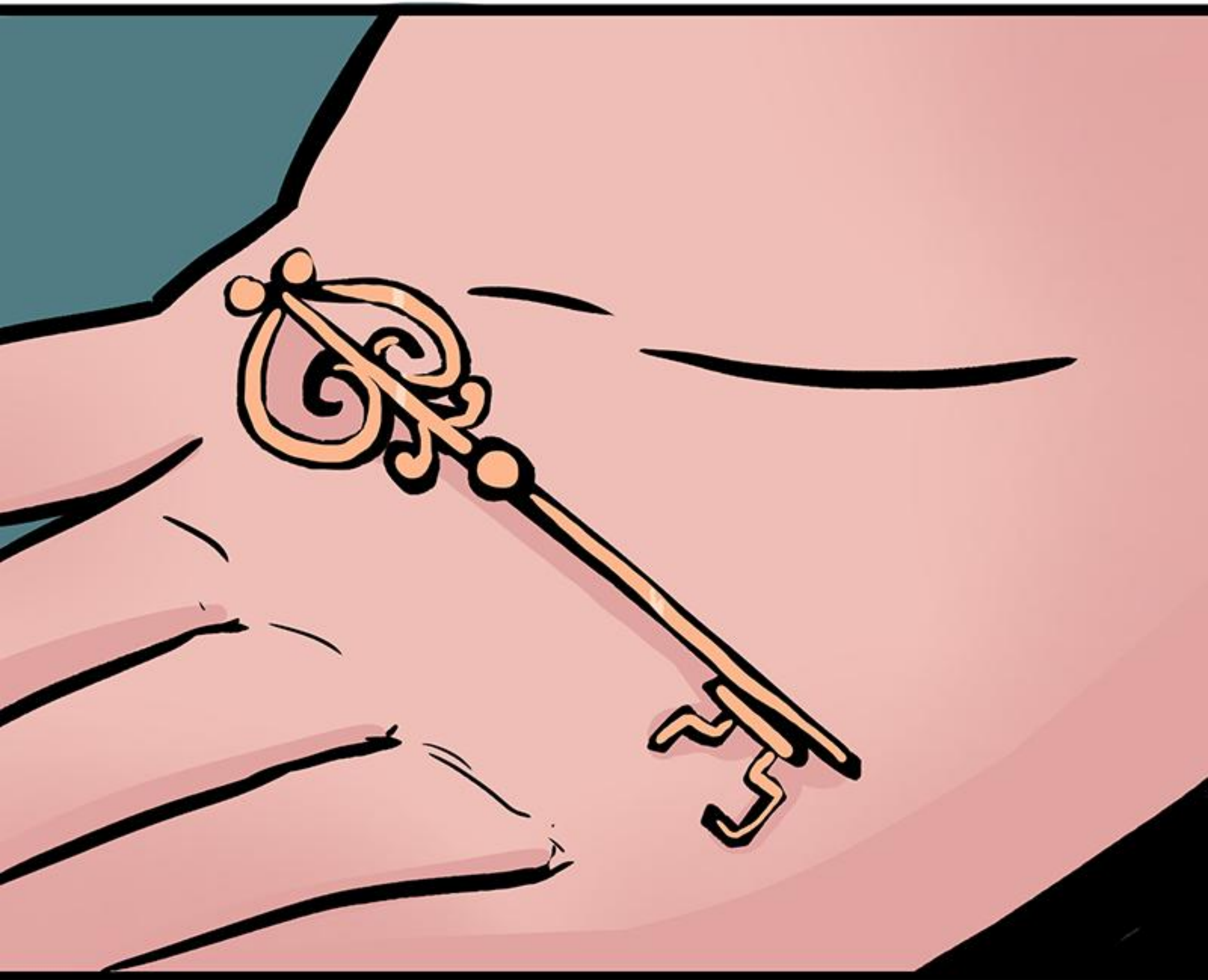
OKAY.

HERE.

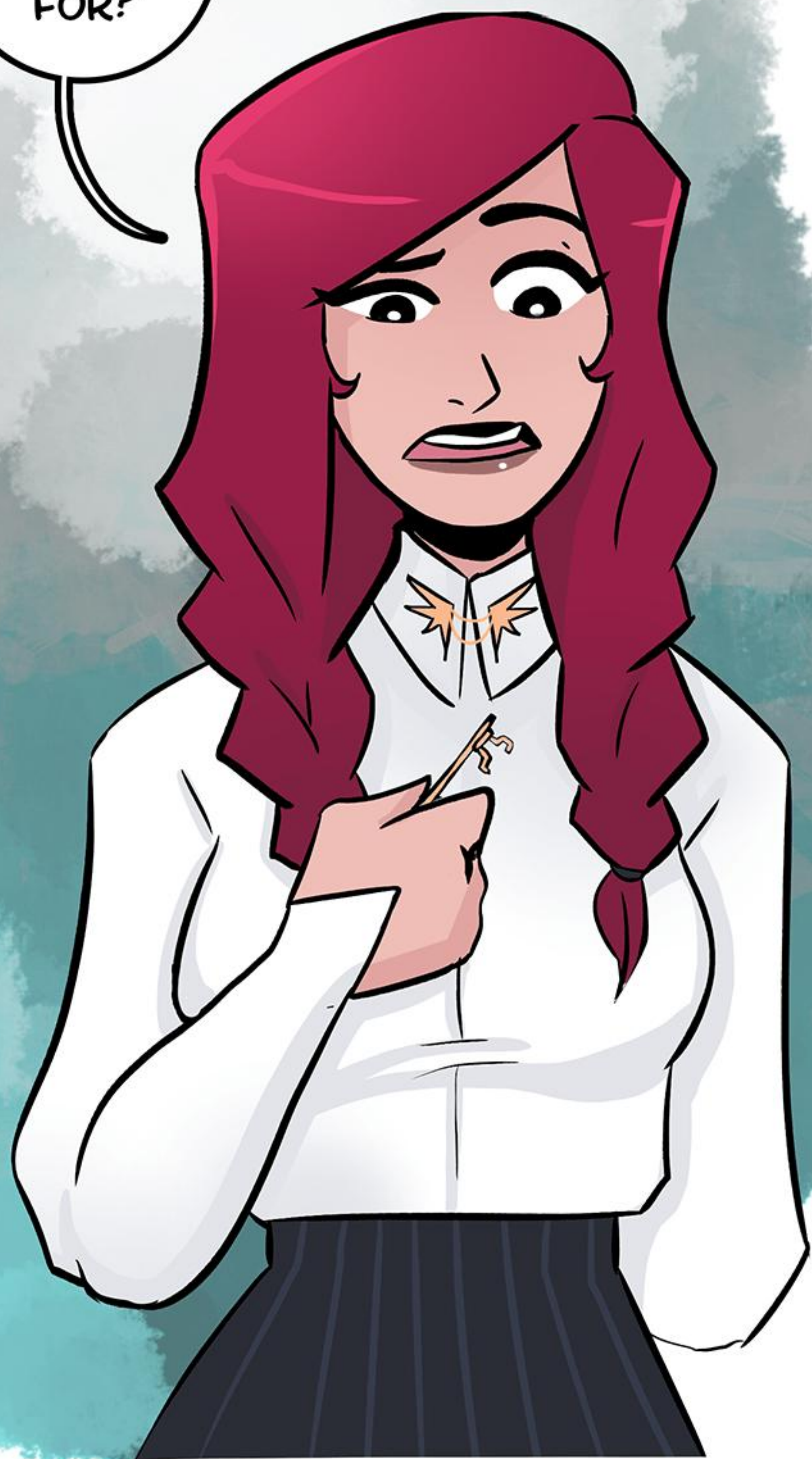
A hand with a pinkish-red skin tone is reaching out from the right side of the frame. The hand is open, palm facing up. A white speech bubble with a black outline is connected to the hand by a line. The background features soft, painterly clouds in shades of light blue and white.

OH- MY LOCKET?
I WAS WONDERING IF
YOU HAD-

EH??



WHAT'S
THIS
FOR?



HA HA HA

IT'S THE
KEY TO
TOBEN'S
CAGE.







TOBEN!

MUTED

tumblr | w-itchblood

instagram | mirandamundt

twitter | mundt_miranda

patreon | anidoodles

youtube | anidoodles



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