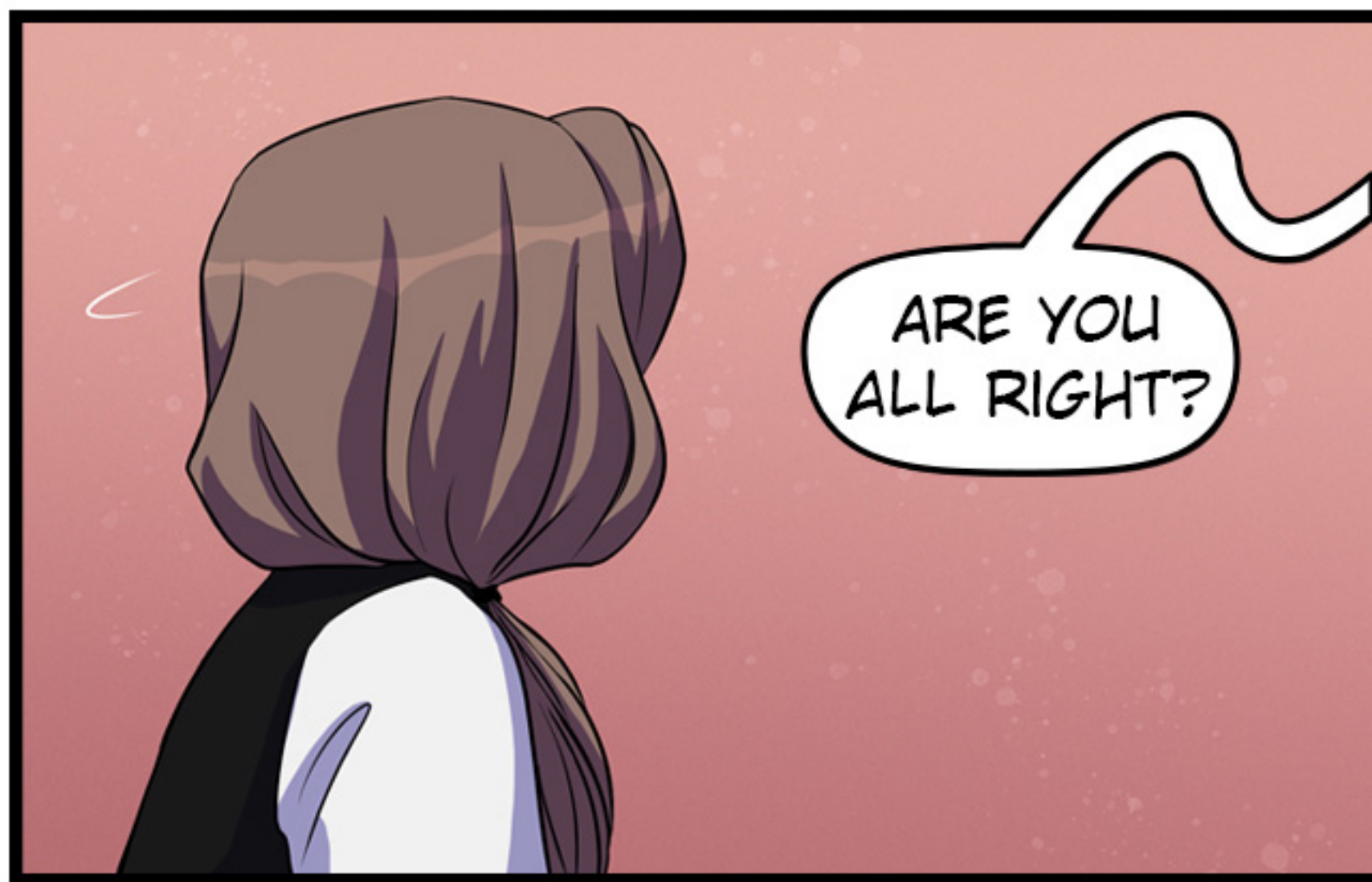






WHOA...



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?





Y-YEAH,
I THINK SO.



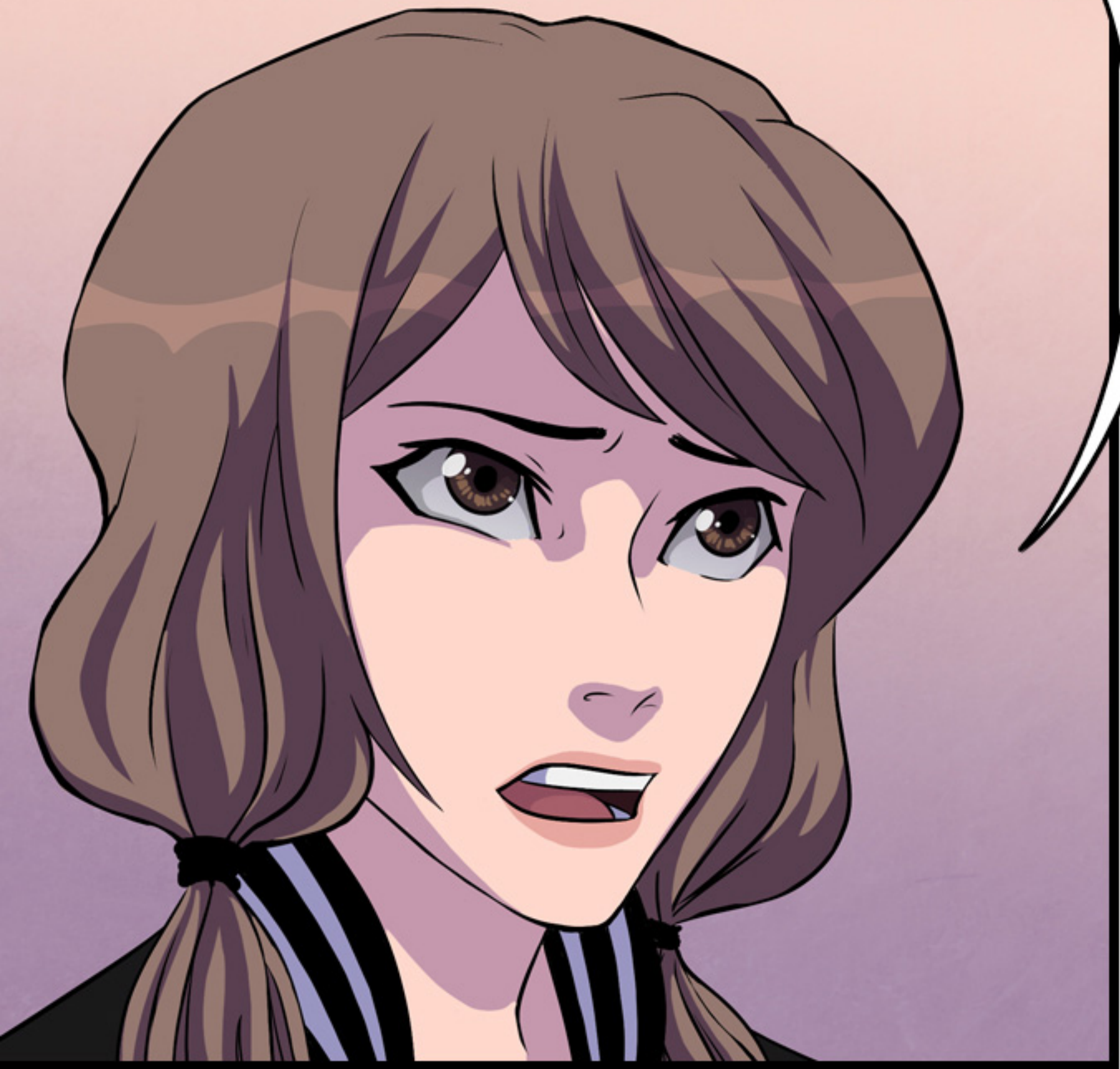
YOU KNOW,
I THOUGHT I KNEW

ALL THE LOCAL PSYCHICS,
BUT I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE
MET. I'M ICHABOD.



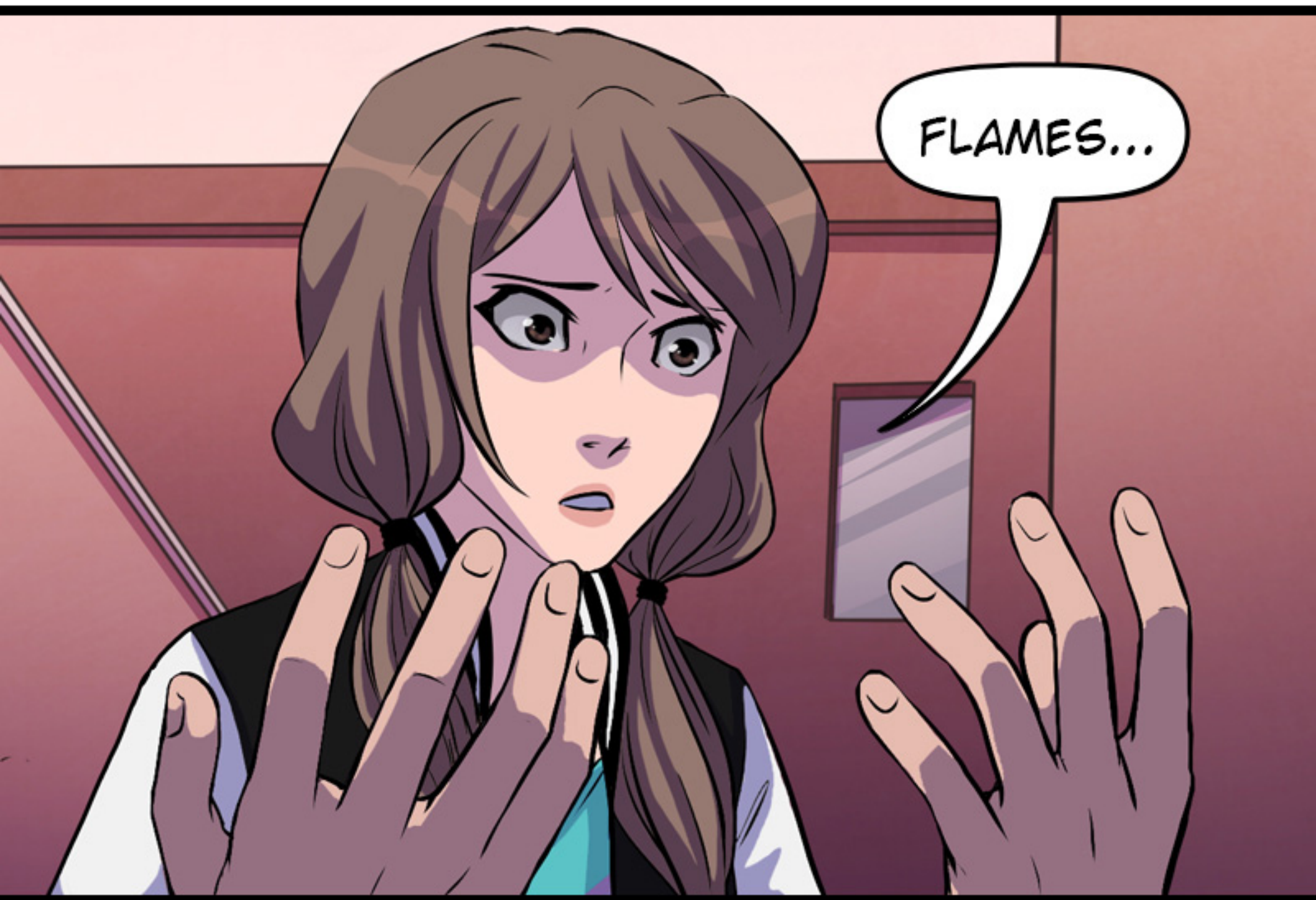
OH, UH, ELLIE.
SO WAIT, WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT PSYCHICS?

ABOUT PSYCHICS?



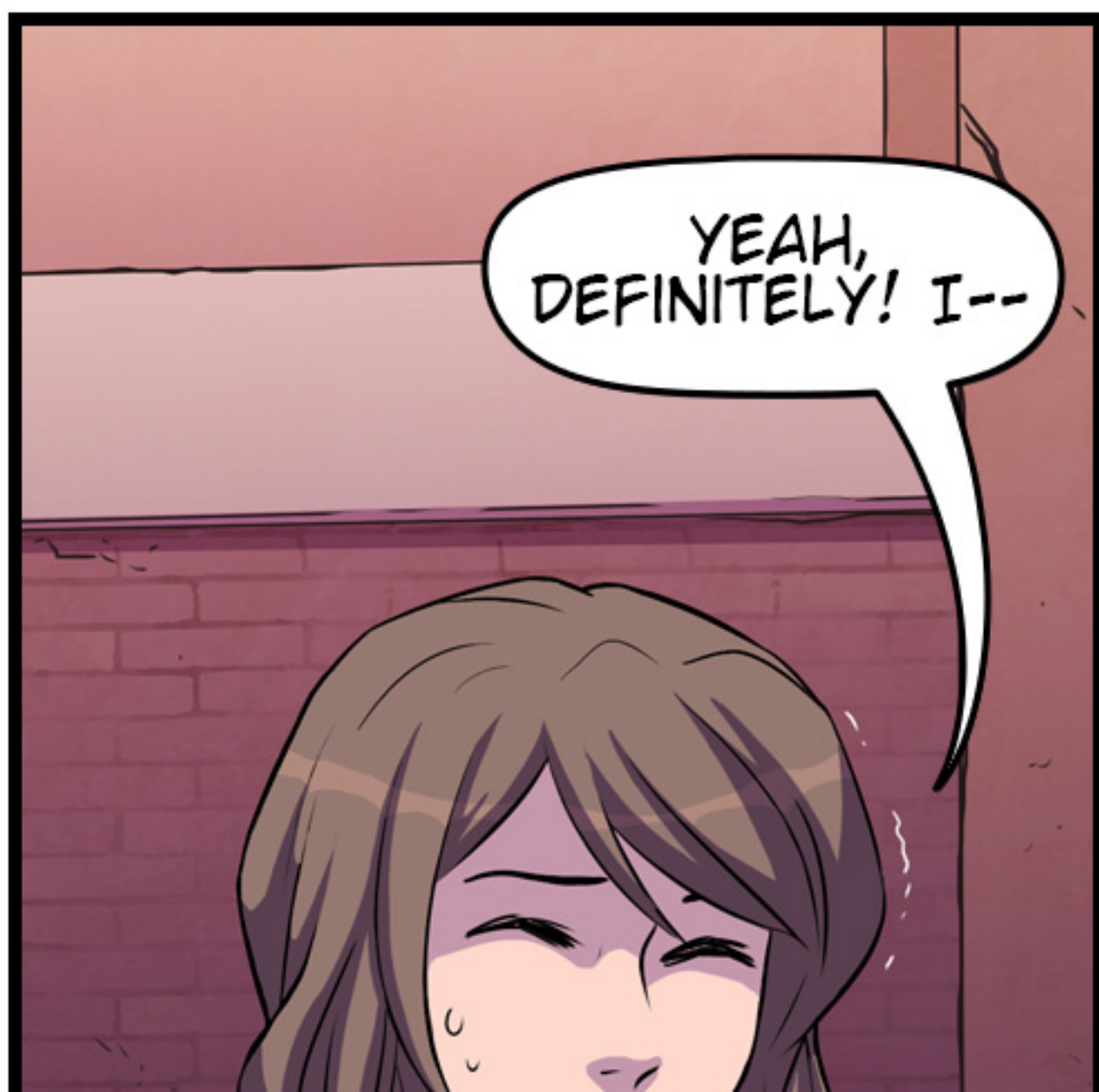
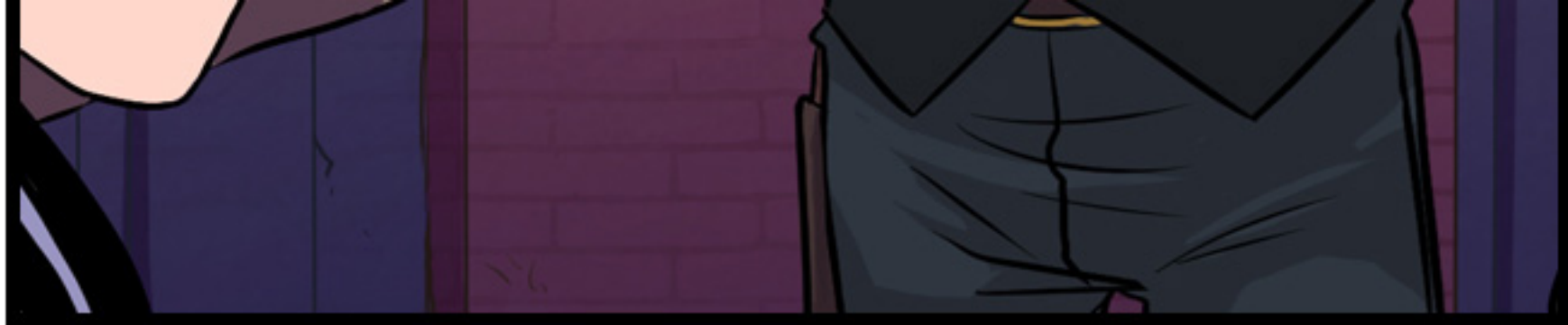
THOSE FLAMES.
ENERGY MANIFESTATION,
WASN'T IT?





...ARE YOU
SURE YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT?









OK. YEAH,
NO, I TAKE IT BACK.
THIS--THIS IS ALL HITTING
ME AT ONCE.

I THINK I
NEED TO SIT
DOWN.



WHEEEEE-OOOO



NOT HERE
YOU DON'T.
HOLD ON.



YAAAAA



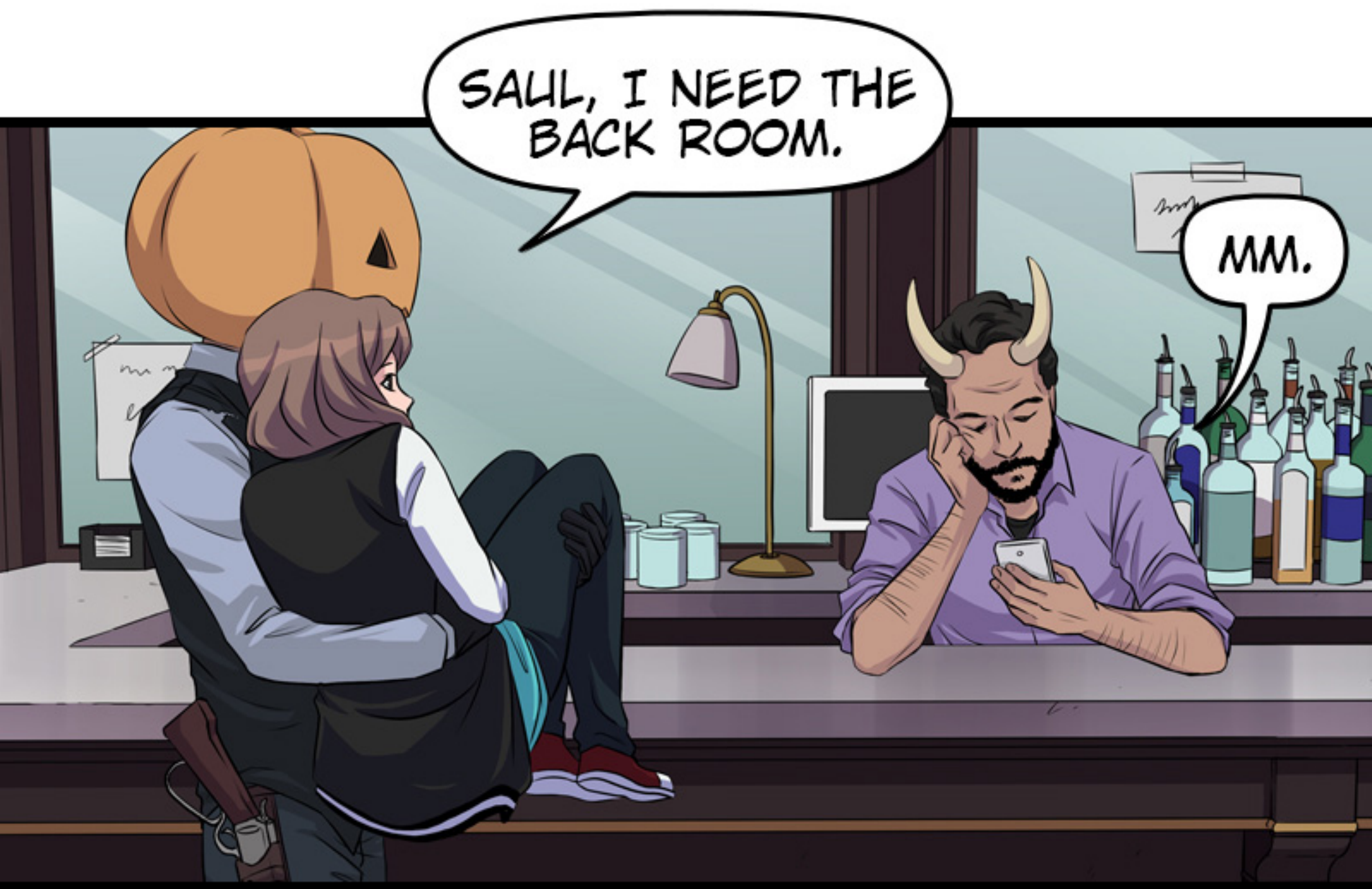






DING
DING





SAIL, I NEED THE
BACK ROOM.

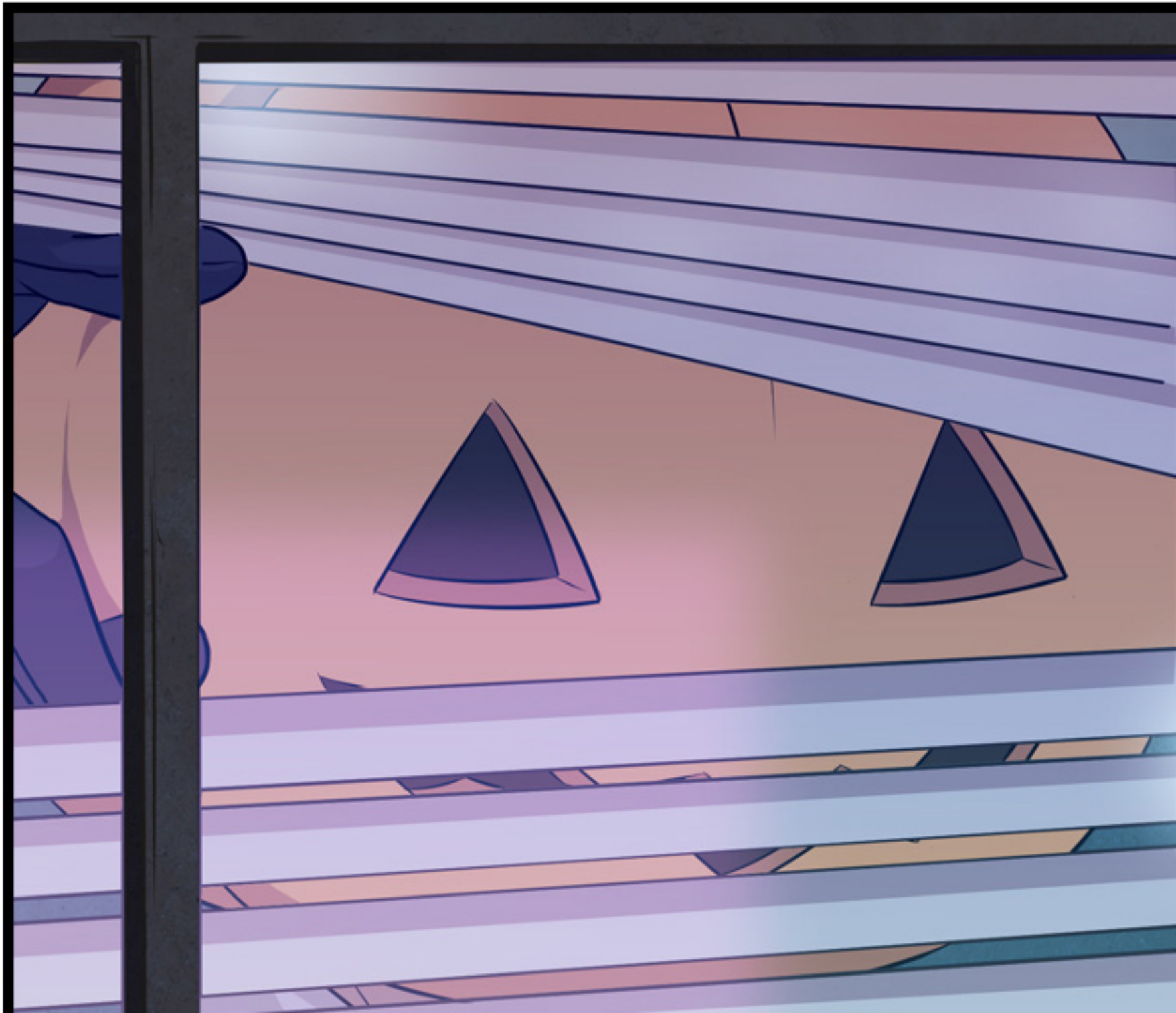
MM.

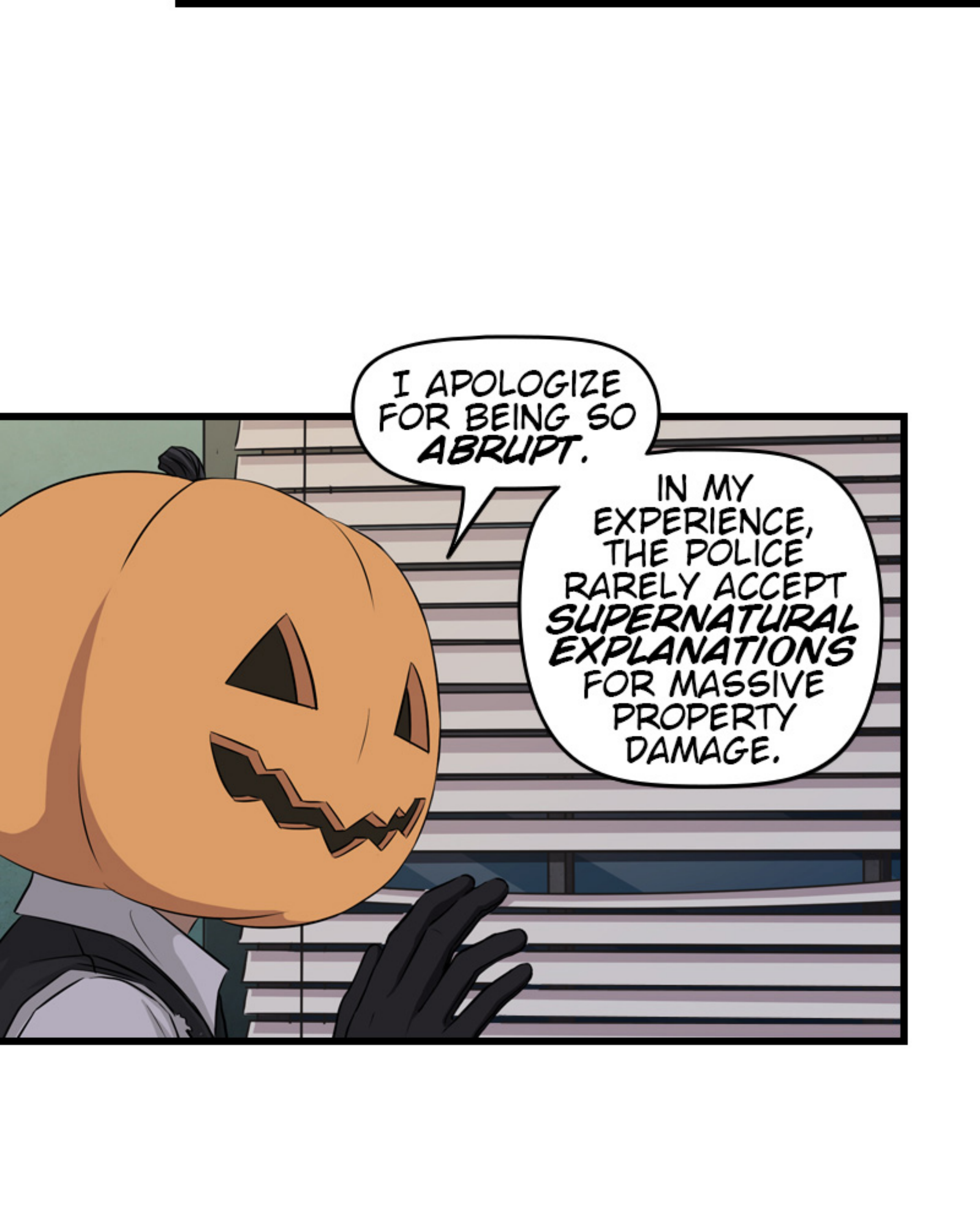
DOES THAT

GUY HAVE
HORNS?

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

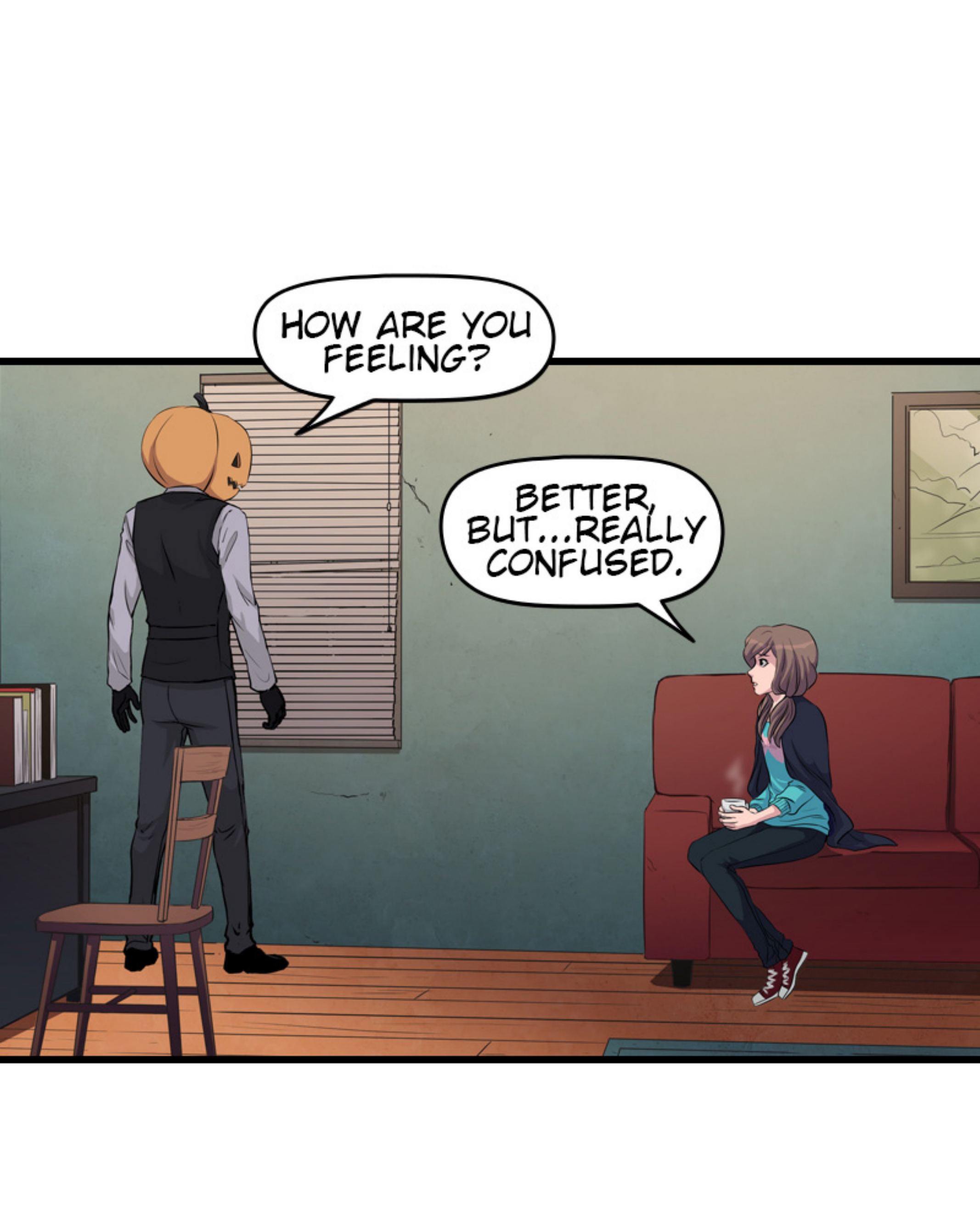






I APOLOGIZE
FOR BEING SO
ABRUPT.

IN MY
EXPERIENCE,
THE POLICE
RARELY ACCEPT
SUPERNATURAL
EXPLANATIONS
FOR MASSIVE
PROPERTY
DAMAGE.

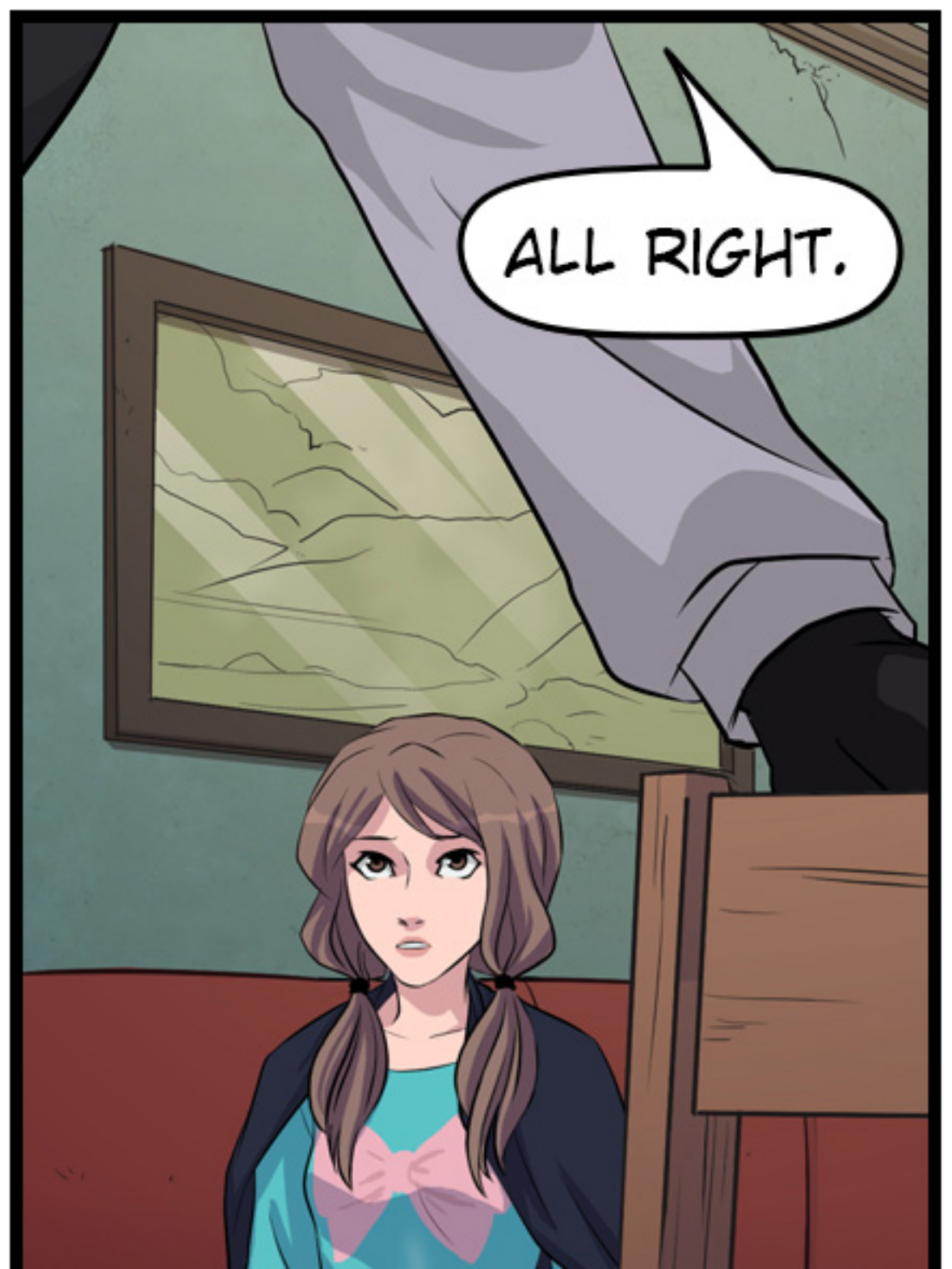
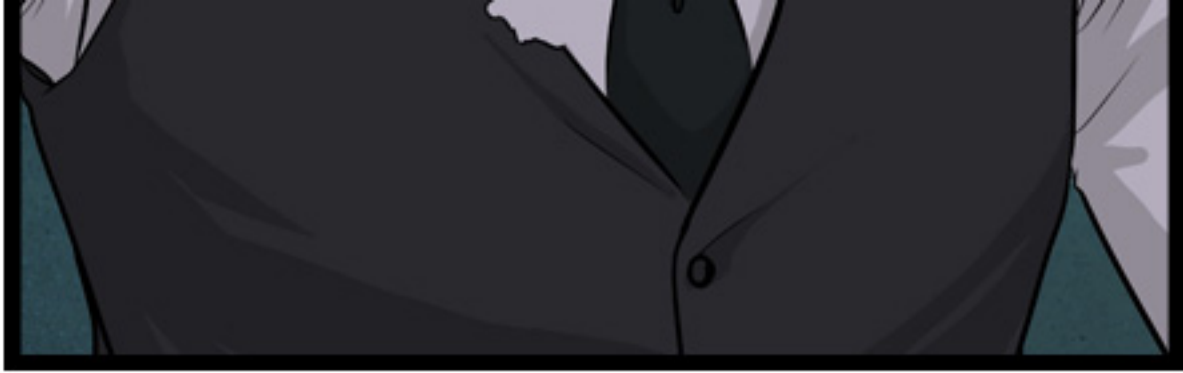


HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?

BETTER,
BUT...REALLY
CONFUSED.



I SUPPOSE
THAT'S TO BE
EXPECTED.

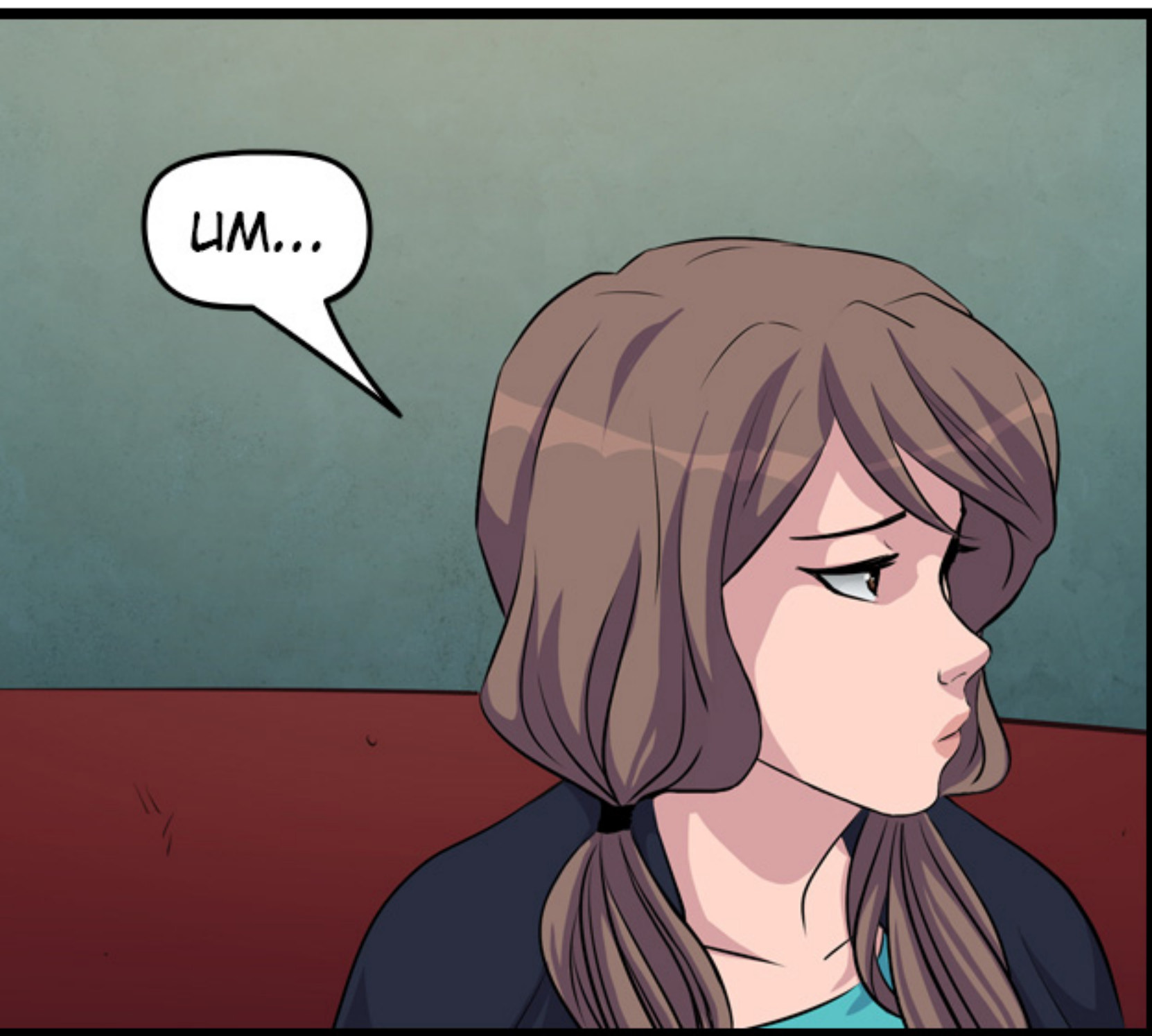




I DON'T PRETEND
TO HAVE ALL THE
ANSWERS, BUT I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT I CAN. WHAT
WOULD YOU LIKE TO
KNOW?







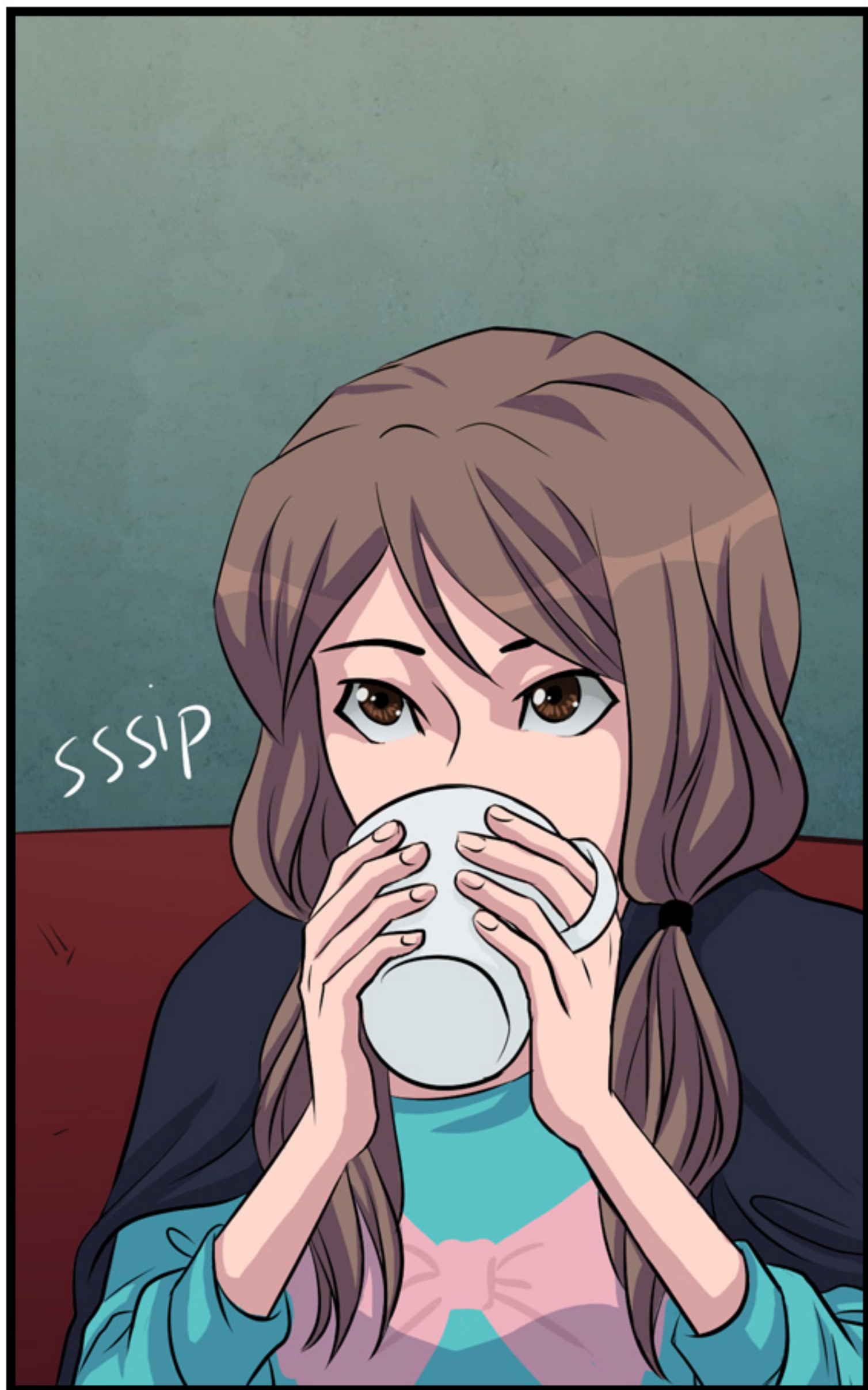
IS YOUR
HEAD REALLY A
PUMPKIN?



...REALLY?

THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE LEADING
OFF WITH?





≡SIGH≡

RIGHT THEN.
YES, IT IS A
PUMPKIN.





I DON'T KNOW,
I JUST CAN.

HOW CAN YOU
SEE AND HEAR
AND TALK?

CAN YOU EAT?

NO.

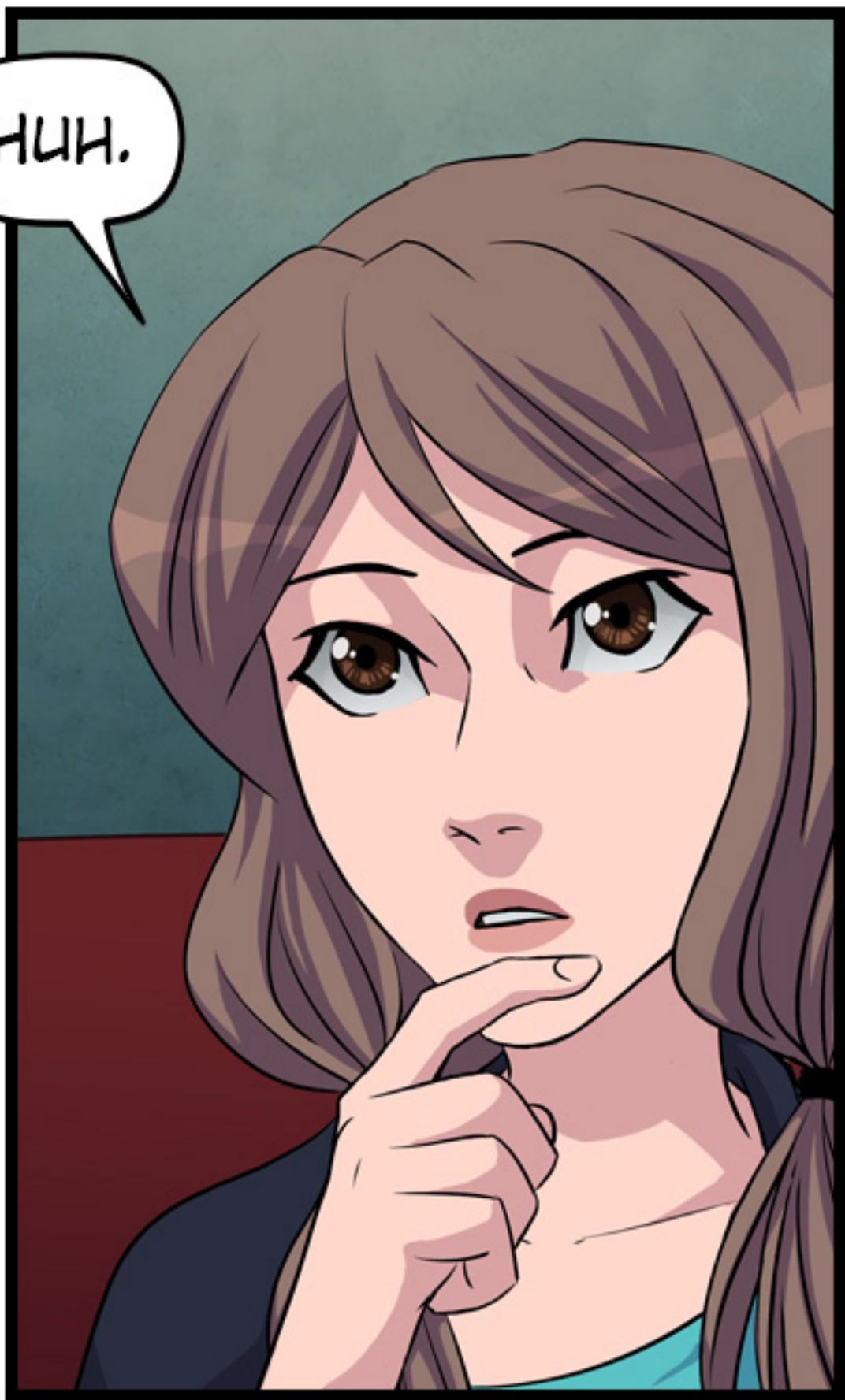
DOES YOUR HEAD
COME OFF?

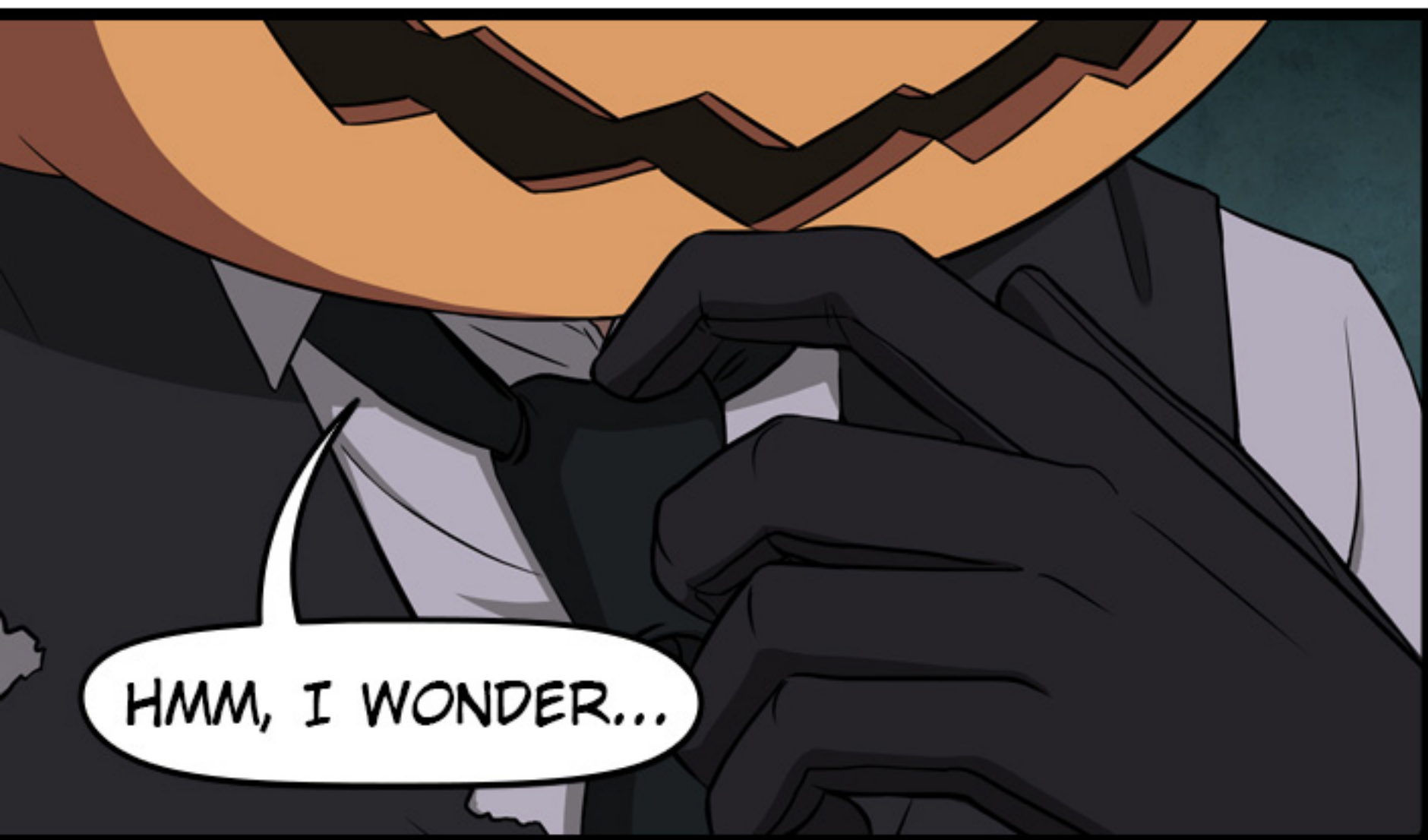
NOT TO MY
KNOWLEDGE.





HUH.





ELLIE, WHAT
WOULD YOU SAY IF
I OFFERED YOU
A JOB?



A hand-drawn oval with a black outline, centered on a white background. Inside the oval, the text "...WHAT?" is written in a black, handwritten-style font.

...WHAT?

