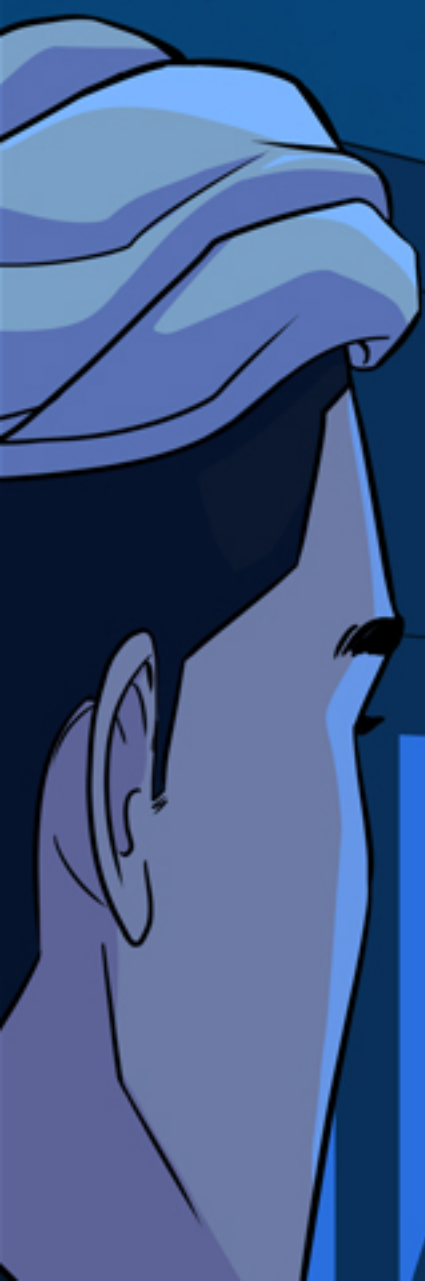


≡SIGH≡ I'M
SORRY, ELLIE.
I NEVER SHOULD
HAVE DRAGGED
YOU INTO THIS.





NO, THIS
IS MY FAULT,
TOO.

THE TRUTH
IS I'M PRETTY
NEW TO THIS
PARANORMAL
STUFF.

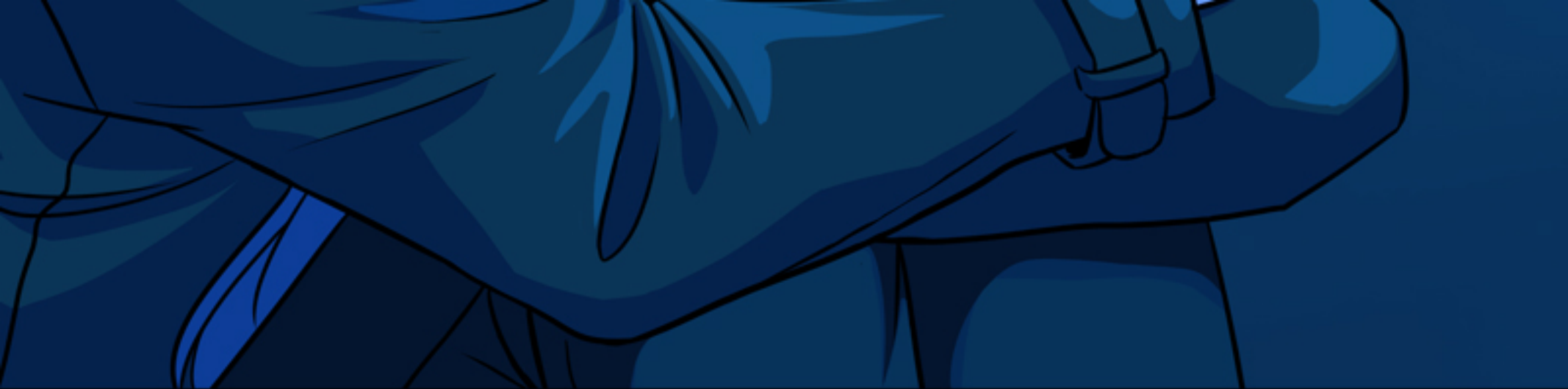




MY PARTNER
TOLD ME I WASN'T
READY FOR A
SOLO JOB.

I GUESS HE
WAS RIGHT.





WELL, I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
AMAZING.

YEAH?





ABSOLUTELY!

THE WAY YOU
HANDLED THAT
MONSTER--!





LOOKS LIKE
HE'S GONNA GET US
IN THE END, THOUGH,
WHICH KINDA
SUCKS.



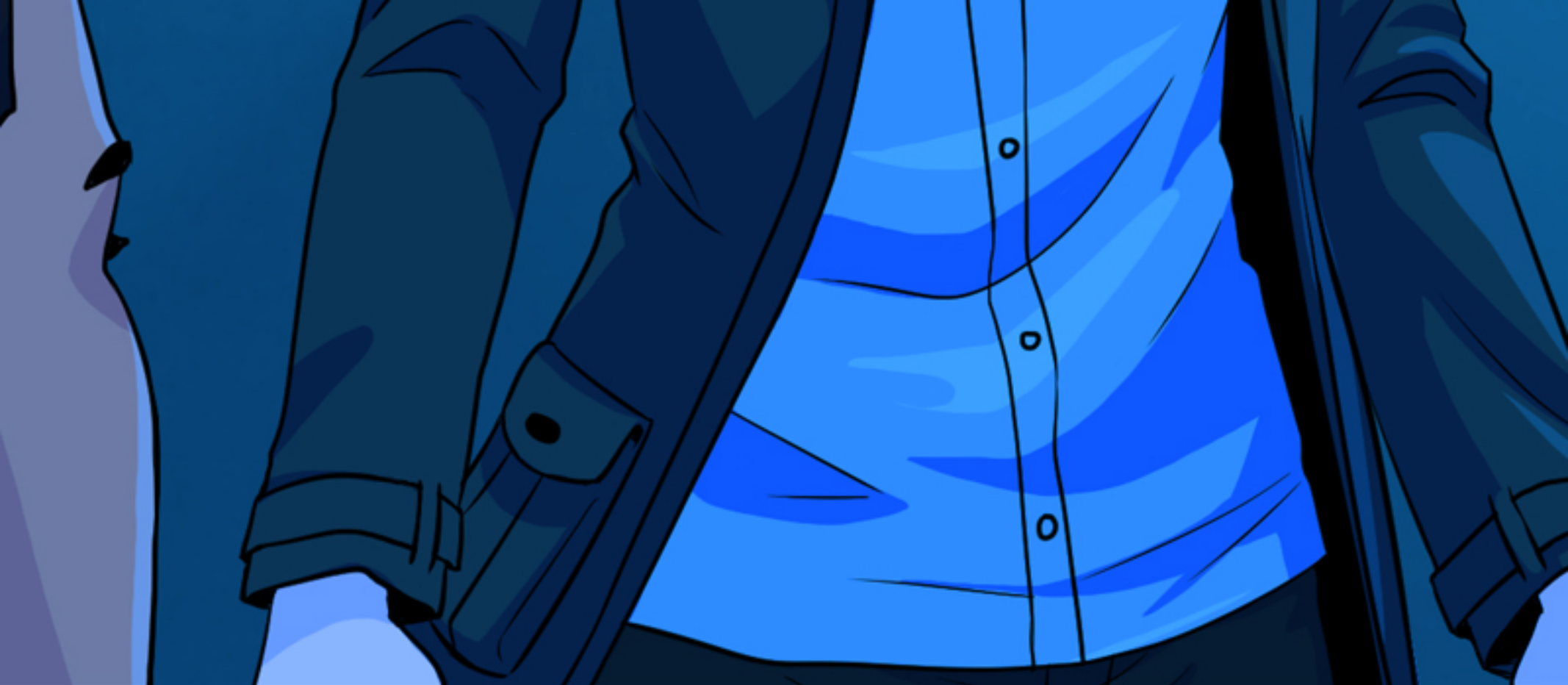




NO.

**WE'RE
NOT GONNA
DIE.**





WELL,
AT LEAST NOT
HERE. AND NOT
TONIGHT.

WE CAN FIGURE
THIS OUT. WE JUST
GOTTA STAY CALM
AND THINK.





MAYBE WE
CAN CALL FOR
HELP. THE POLICE
COULD ARREST HIM
ON CHARGES OF
BEING TERRIFYING
AND, UH, MADE
OF PAPER.

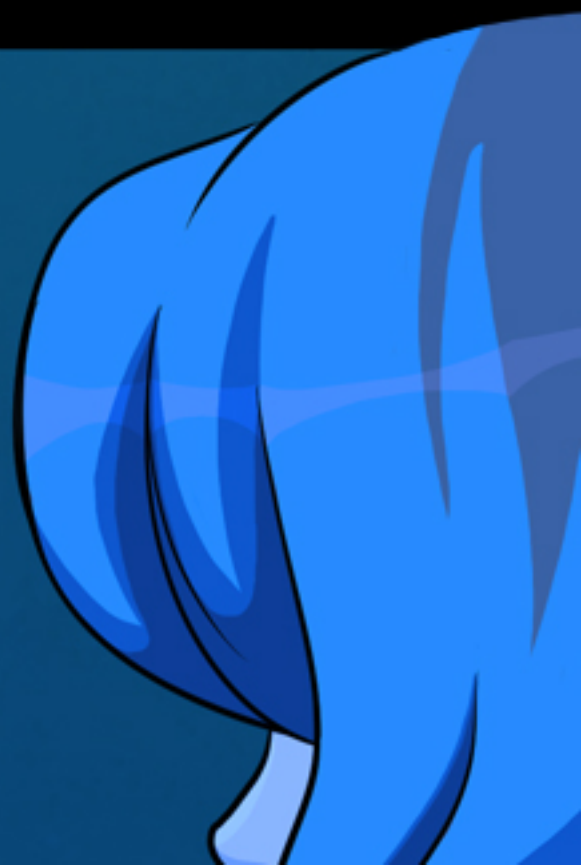




HUH? NO
SIGNAL?

NO INTERNET
EITHER. IS THAT
THING JAMMING
OUR PHONES?

HMM...



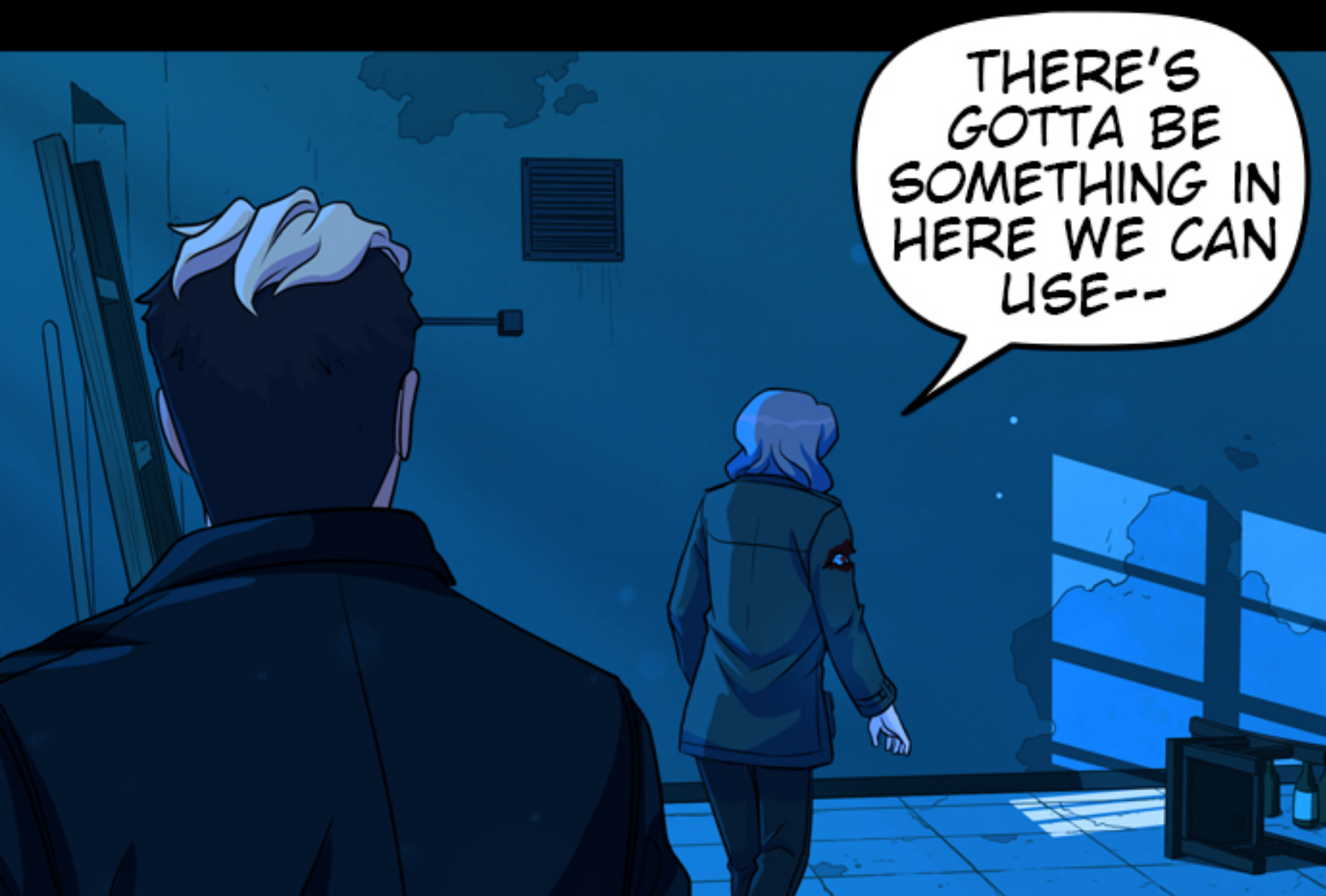


OK, WHAT ABOUT
THE WINDOWS?

NO GOOD.
IT'S A THREE-STORY
DROP ONTO A SOLID
STONE PATIO.







PLIP



UGH, GROSS!

**SOMETHING
JUST DRIPPED
ON ME.**

LOOK

LOOKS
LIKE IT'S ONLY
WATER.

MUST
BE A LEAKY
PIPE.







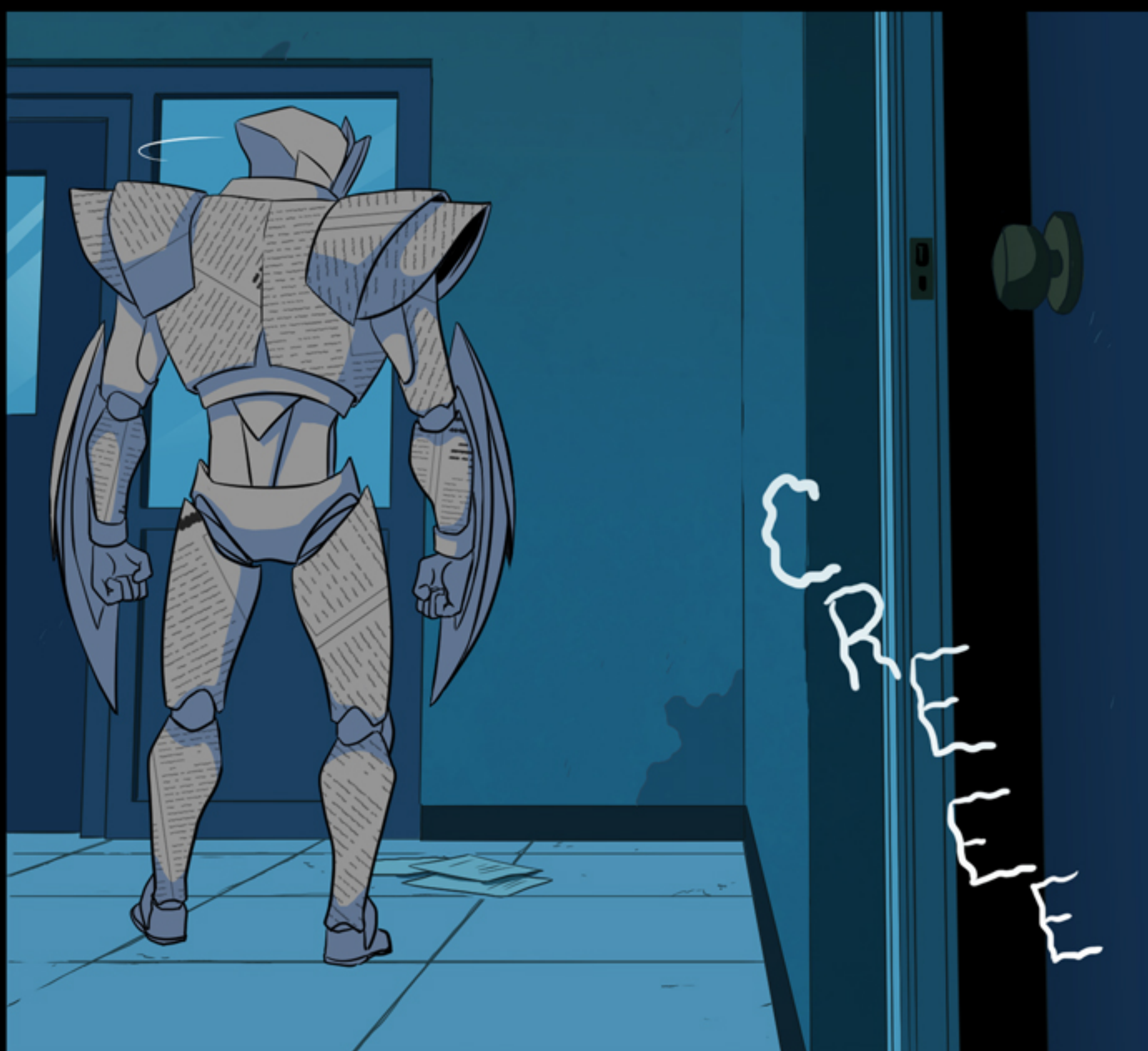
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA...

BUT I'LL
NEED YOU TO
BUY ME SOME
TIME.





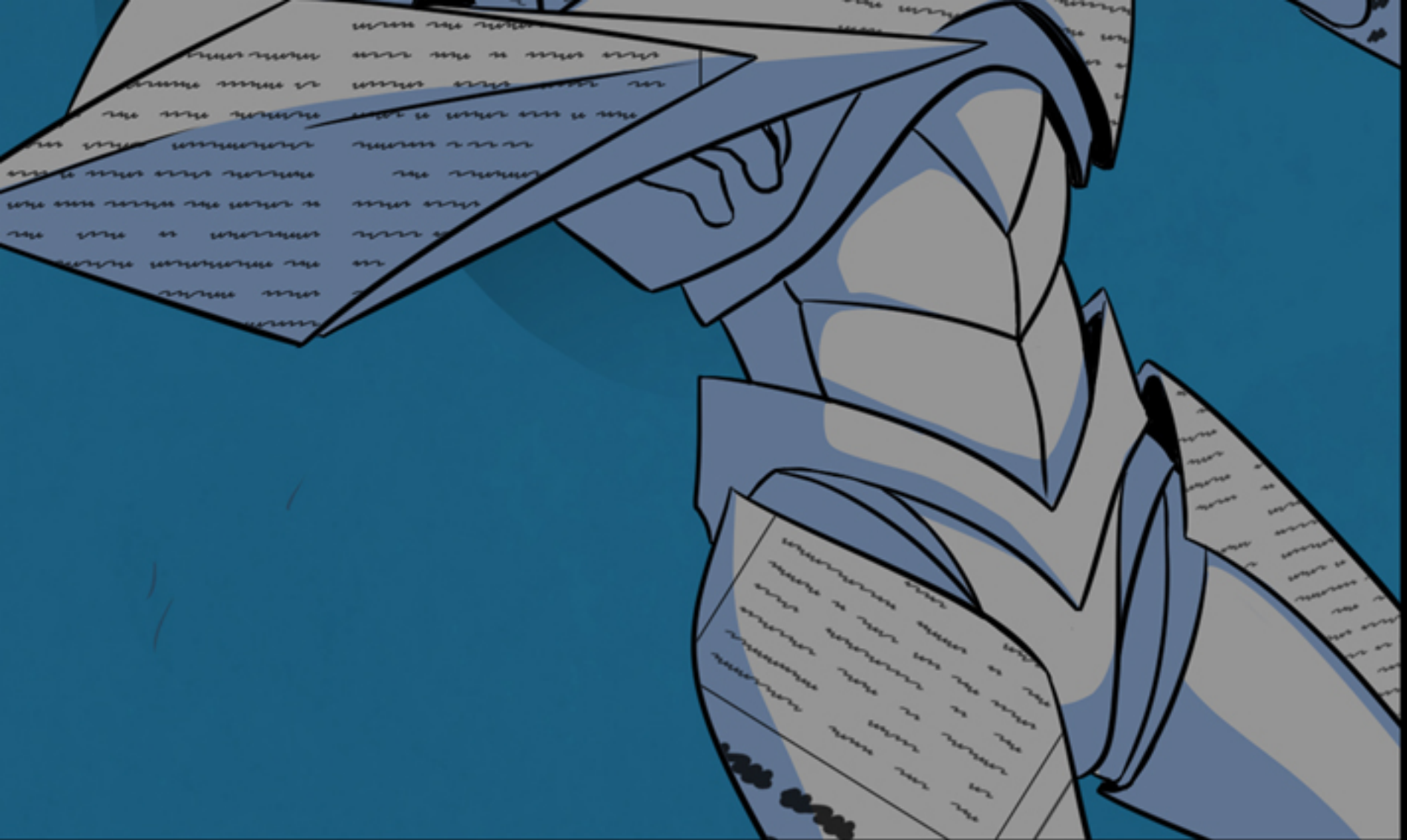


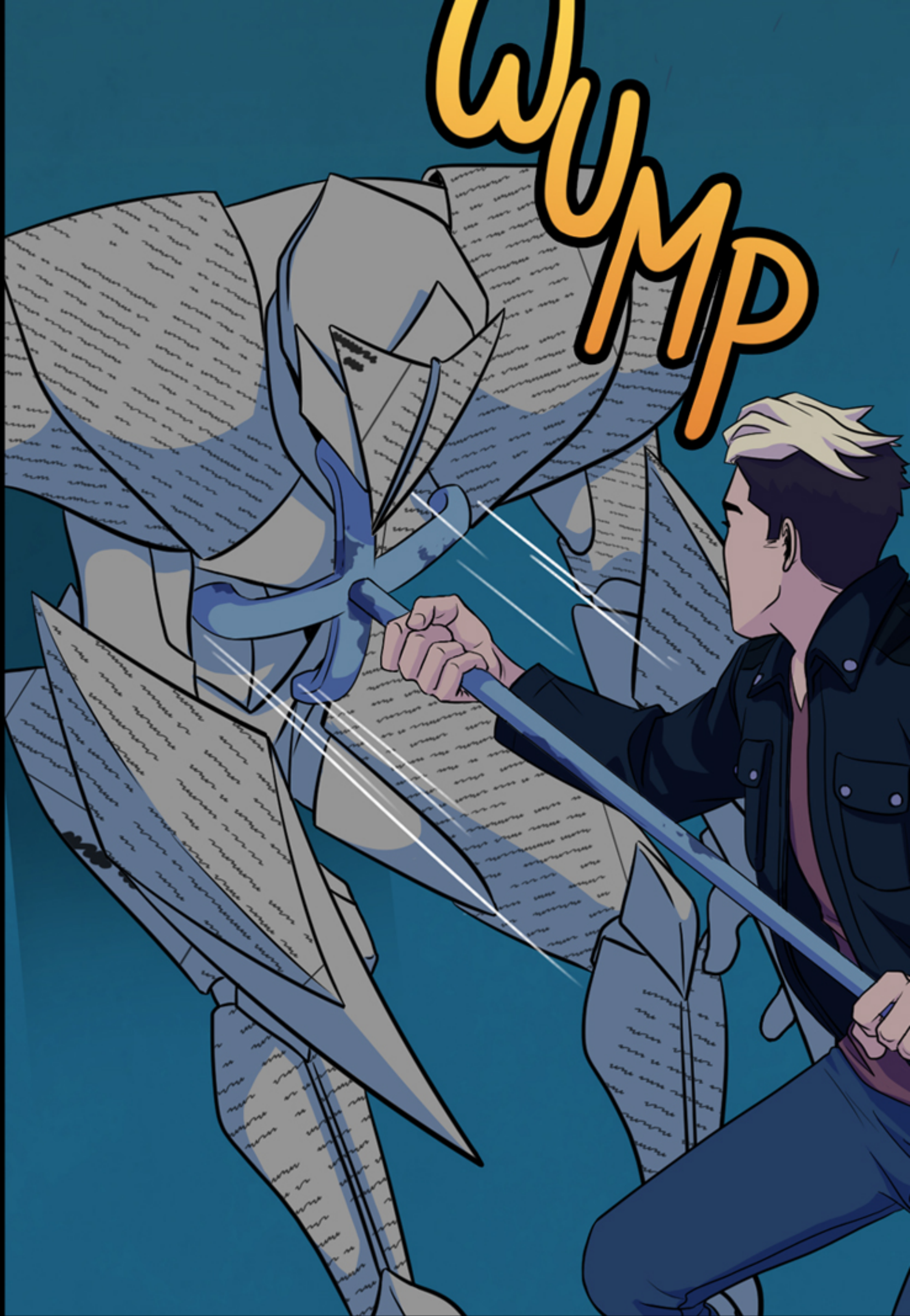




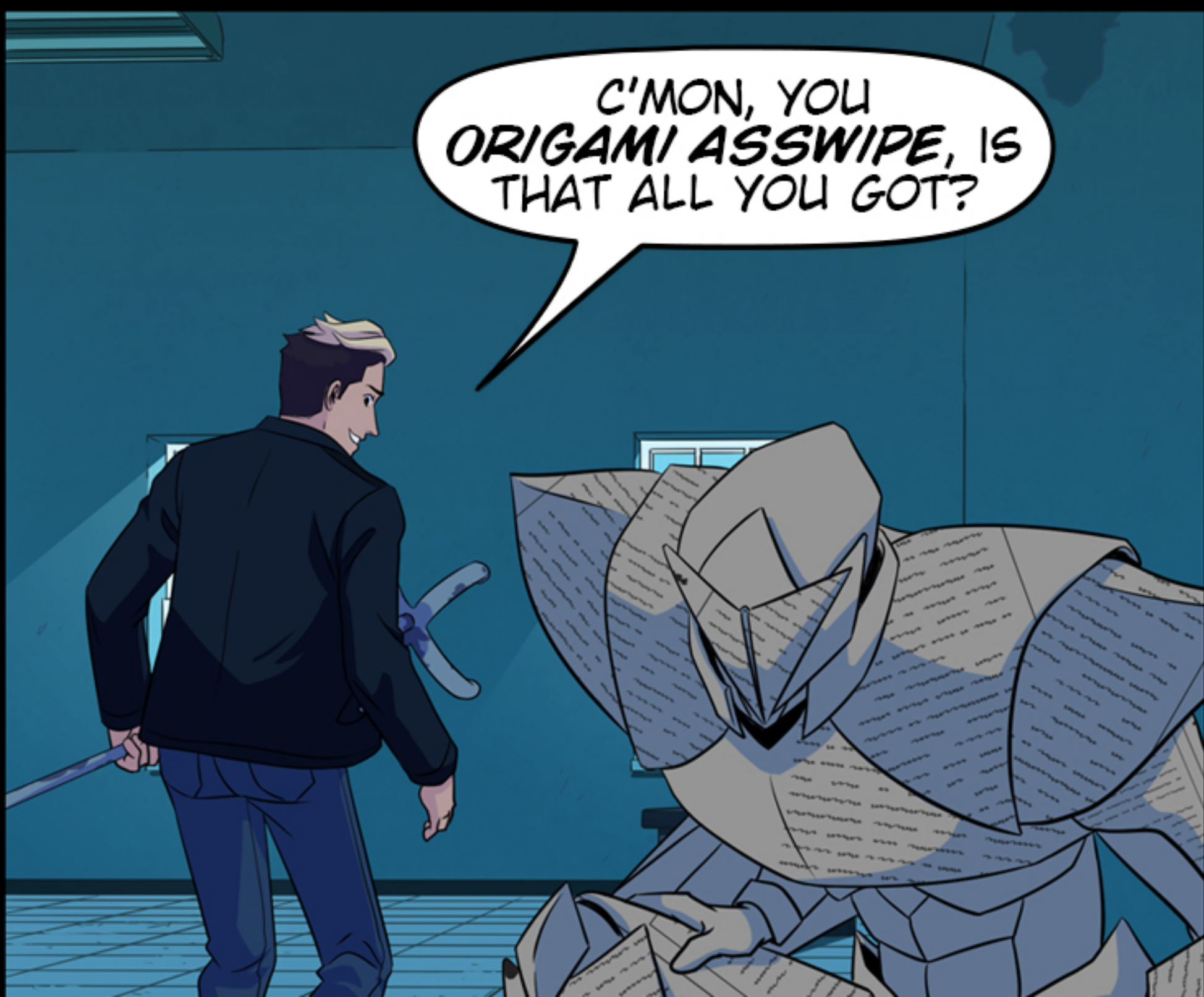


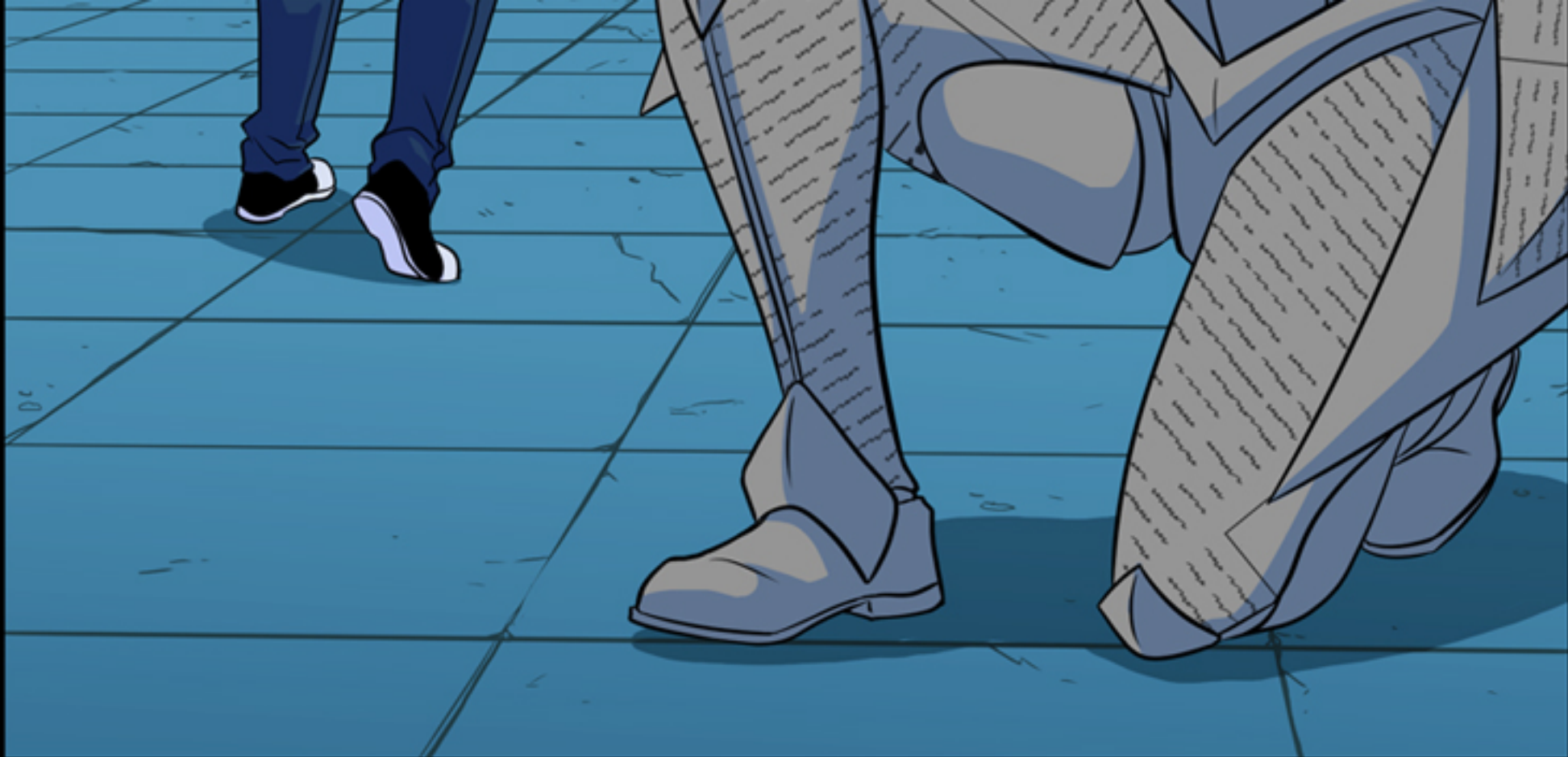






C'MON, YOU
ORIGAMI ASSWIPE, IS
THAT ALL YOU GOT?







ELLIE! NOW!

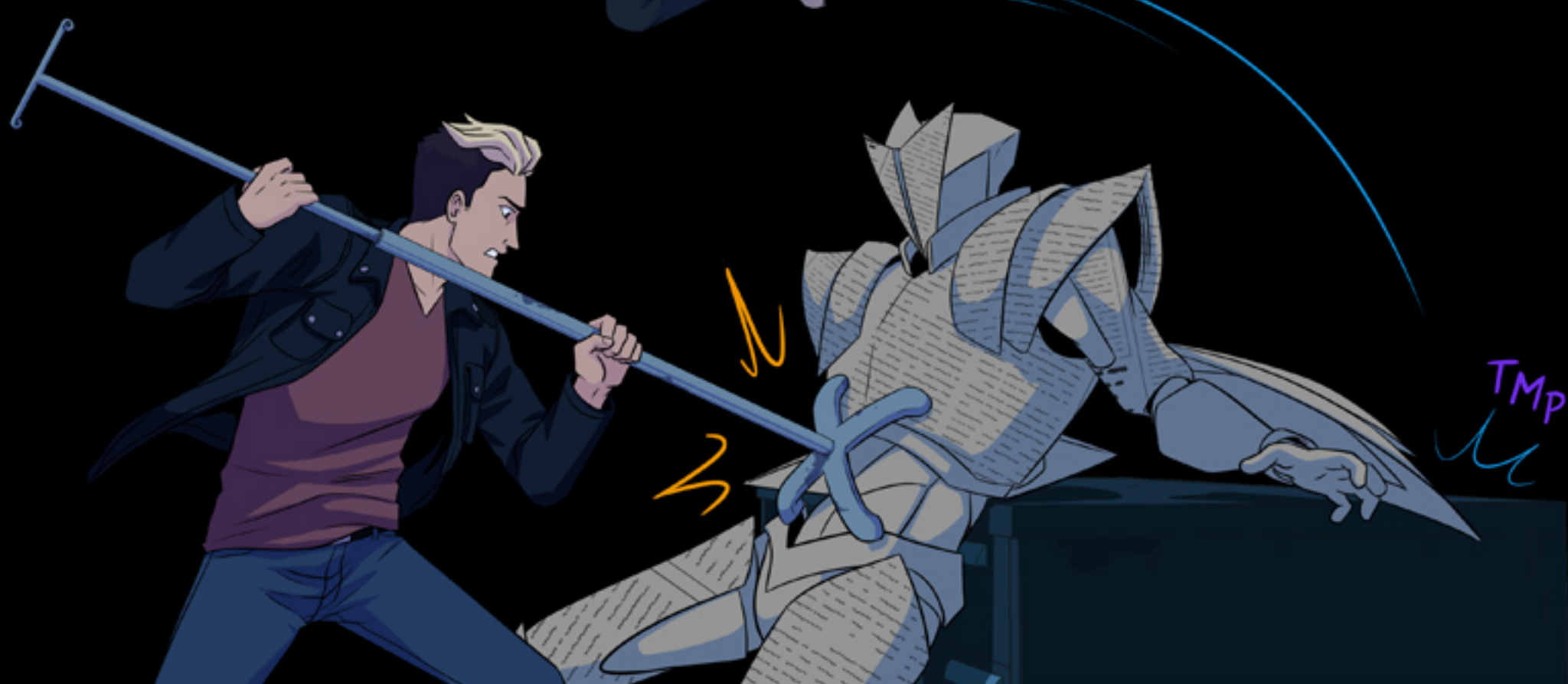




RAAAAA

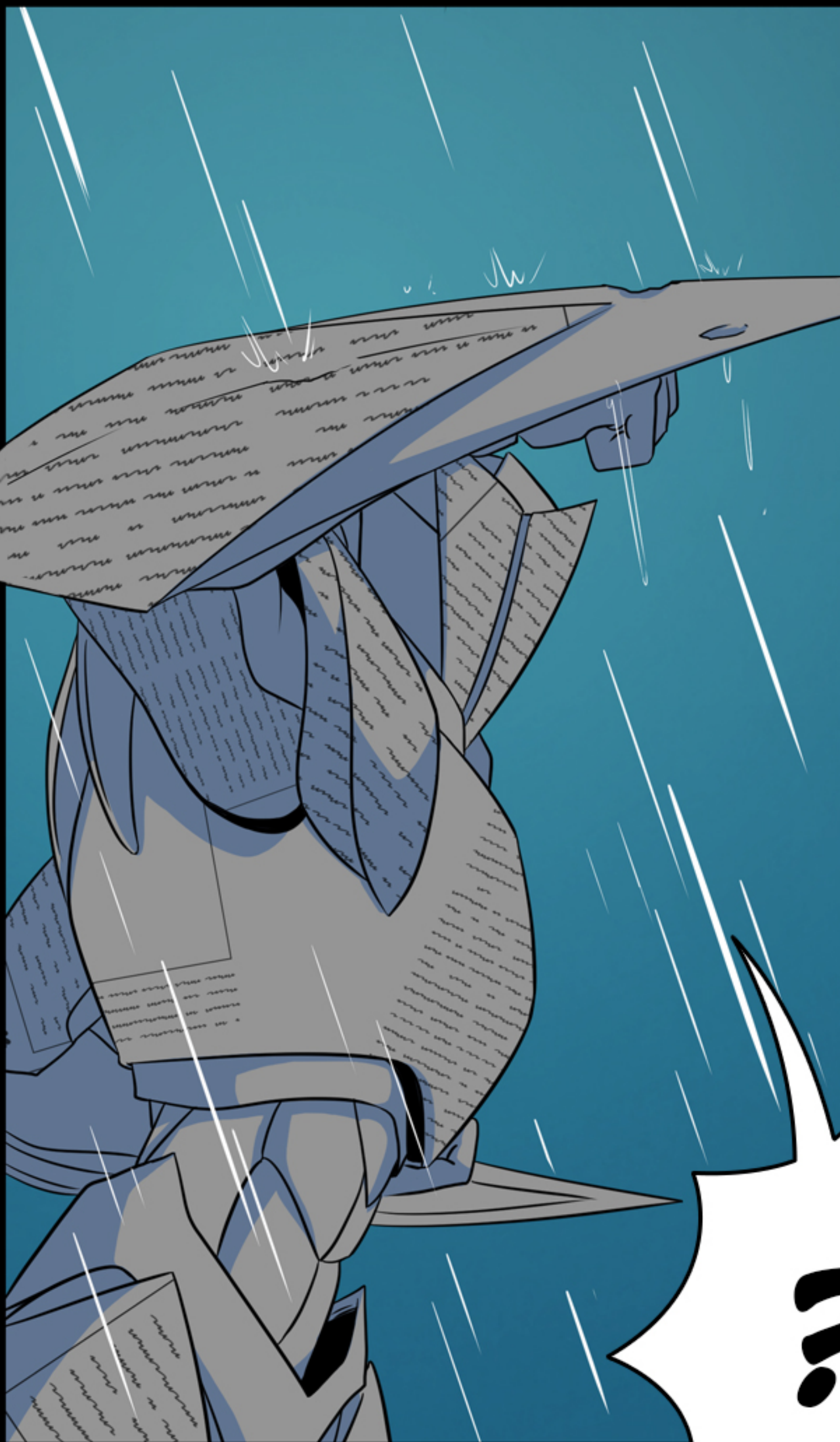




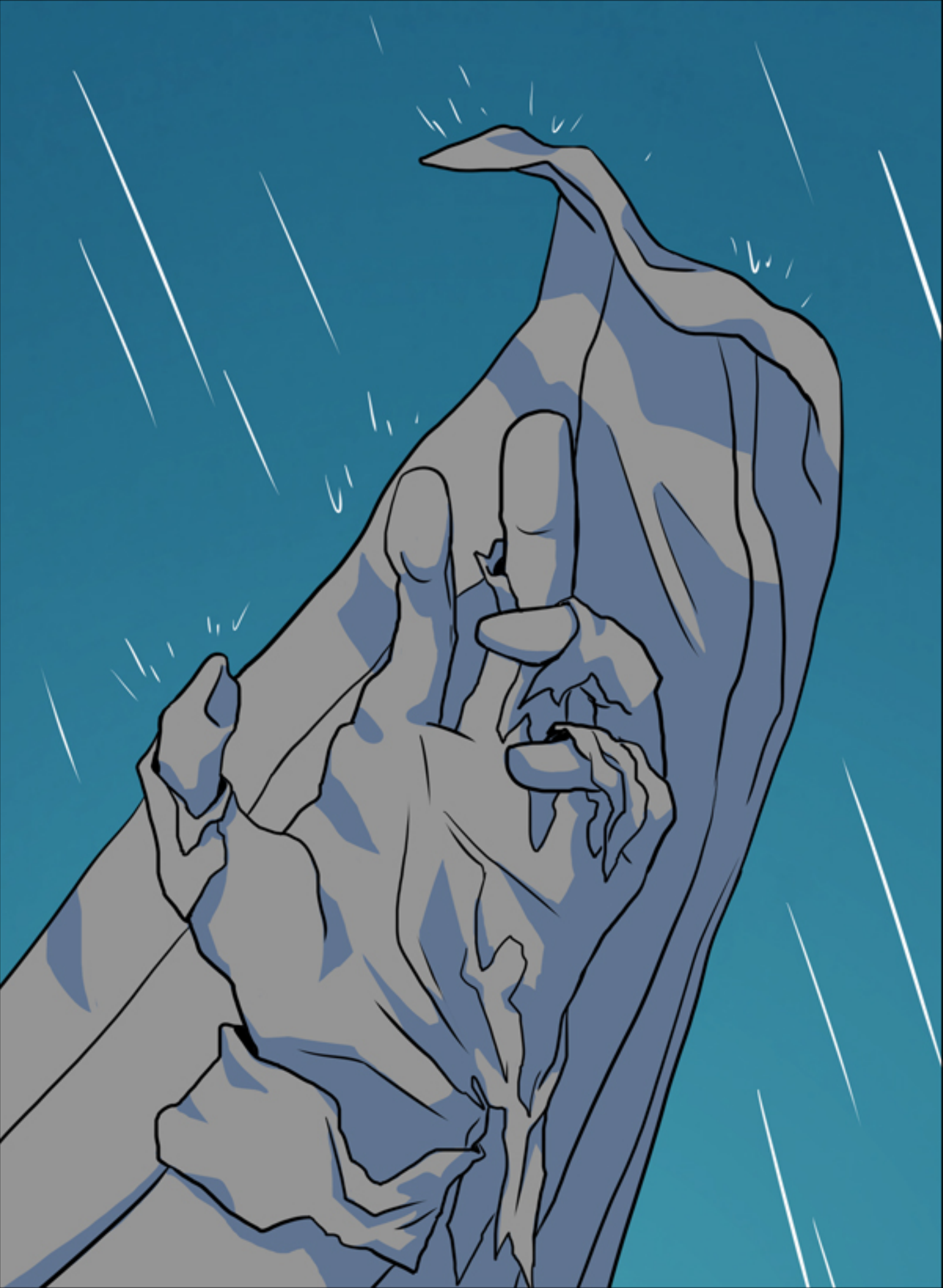


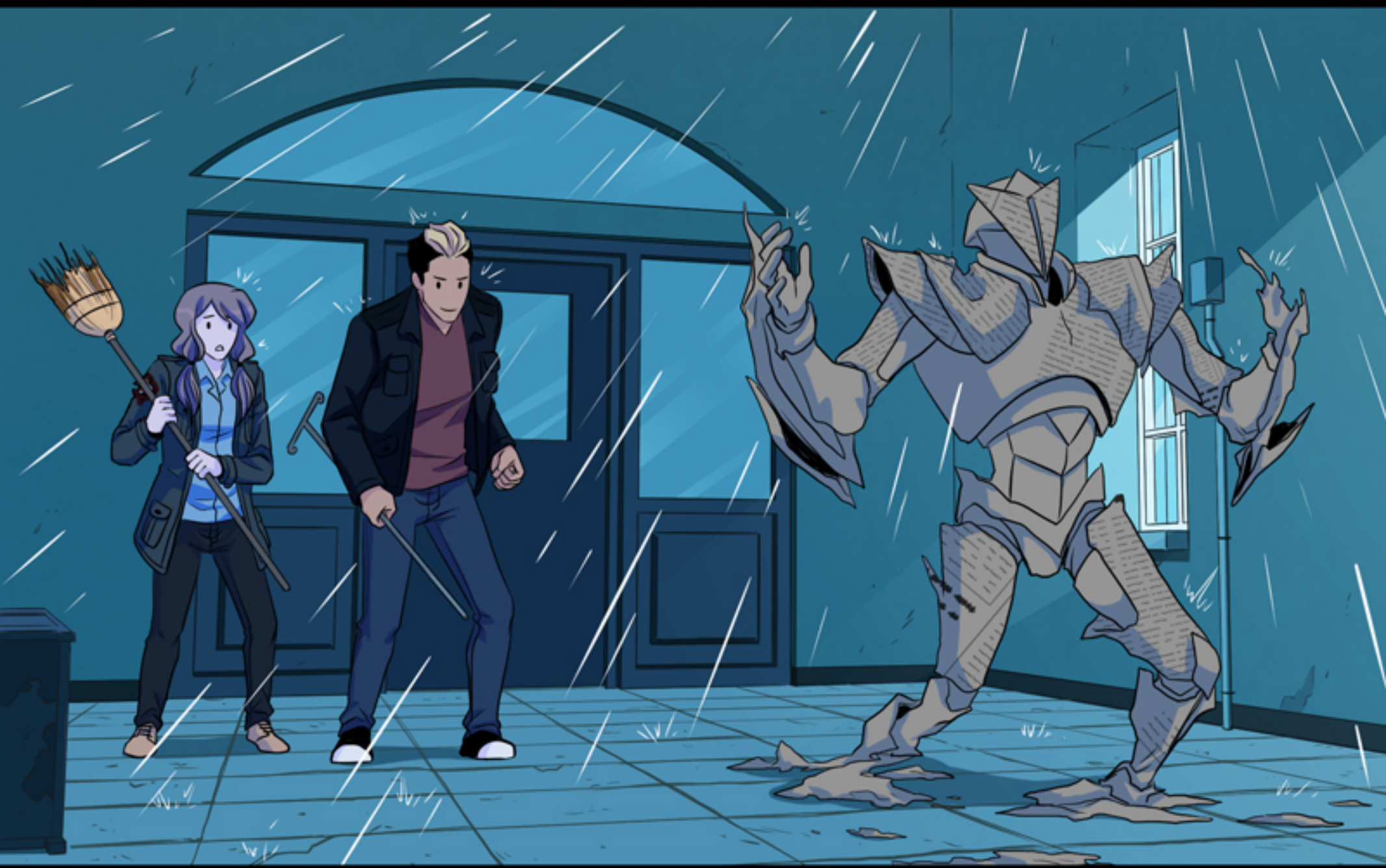


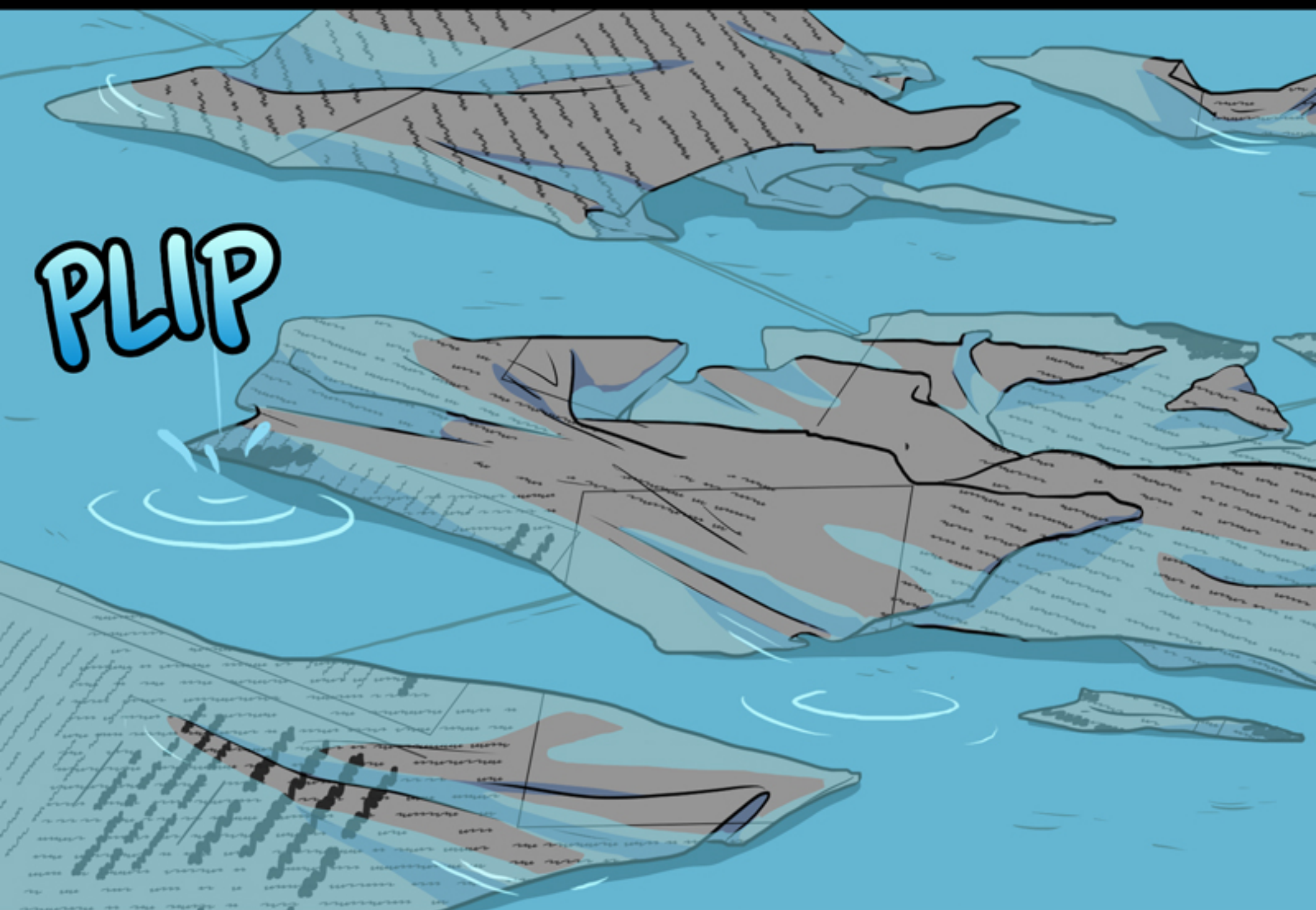


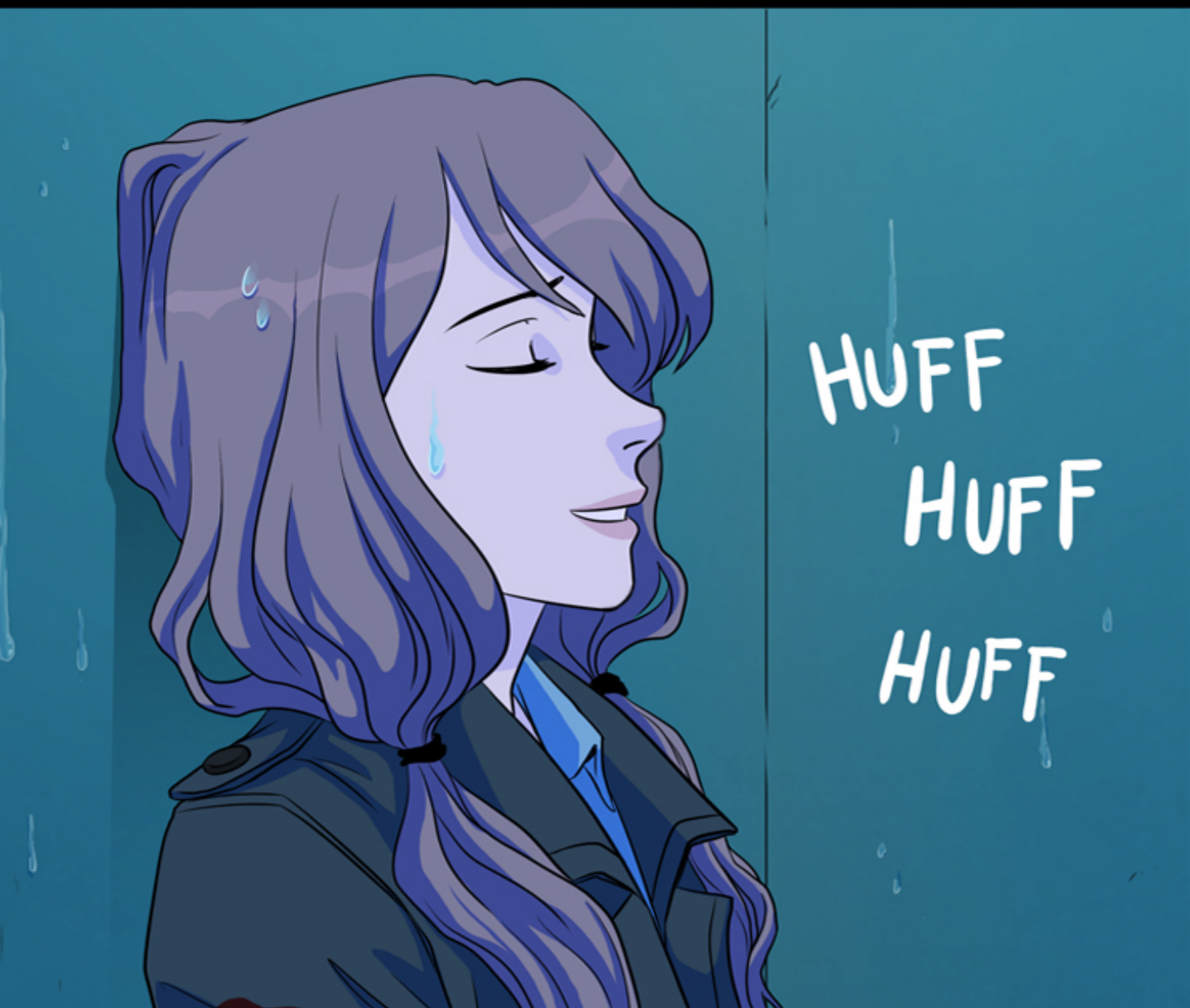


?!











**THERE
YOU ARE.**

YOU KNOW,
I THOUGHT THIS
WAS GONNA BE EASY--
TORCH THE GUARDIAN,
GRAB THE RING,
HOME BEFORE
MIDNIGHT.

HEH, PROBABLY
SHOULD'VE GUESSED
THAT BITCH WOULD
MAKE HER GOLEM
FIREPROOF.

ROB? WHAT
ARE YOU--





"ROB?"



ACTUALLY,
SWEETHEART, IT'S
OBERON.



A comic panel with a dark background. In the foreground, a man with blonde hair and large, curved, light-colored horns is smiling and touching his forehead with his right hand. He is wearing a dark blue jacket over a maroon shirt. To his left, the back of a woman's head and shoulders are visible; she has long, wavy purple hair and is wearing a grey jacket. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man at the top right and one from the woman at the top left.

NICE, RIGHT?
REAL PAIN TO
GLAMOUR,
THOUGH.

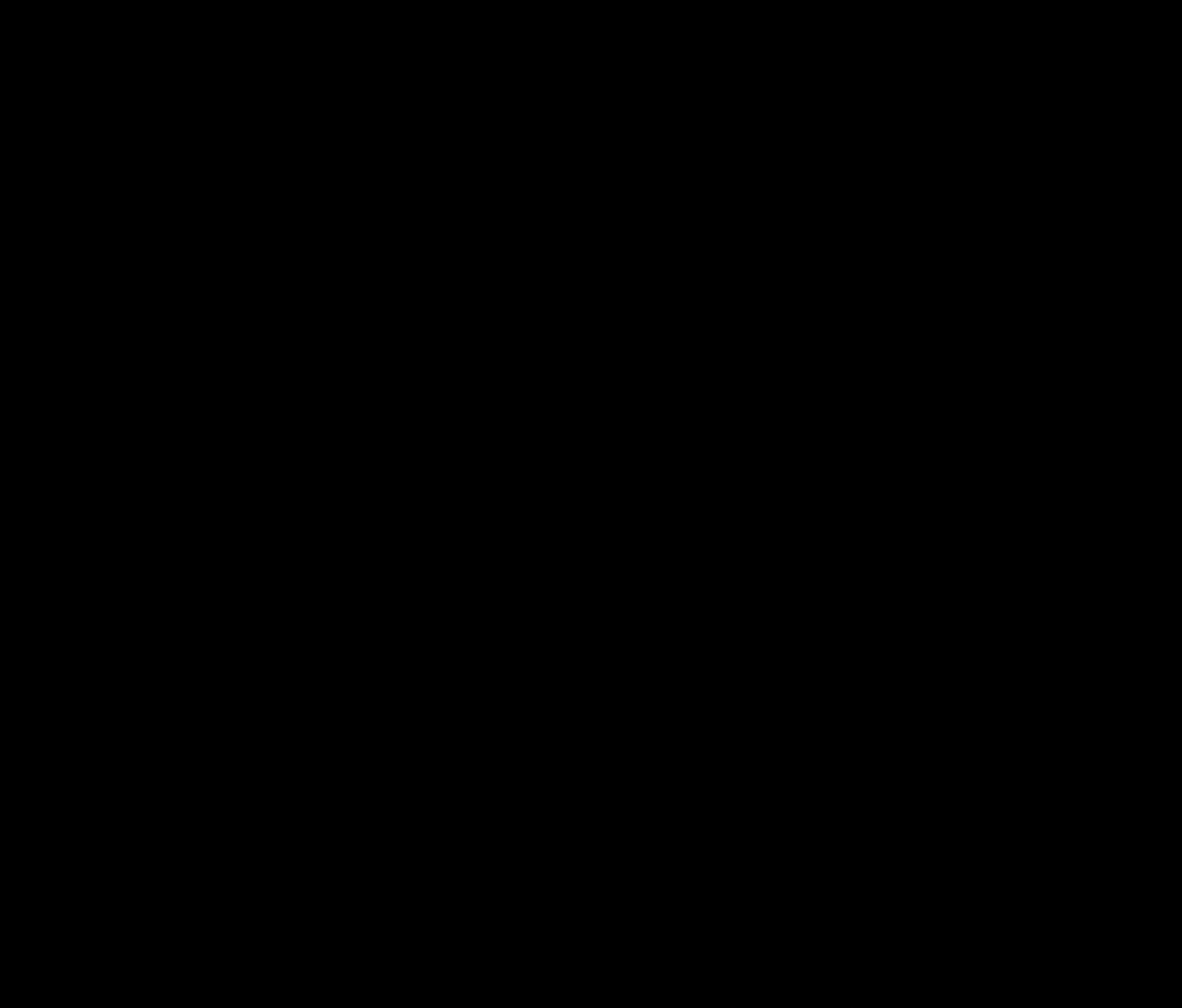
ANYWAY,
LIKE I WAS SAYING,
GREAT JOB WITH THE
GUARDIAN. I'M GONNA
HAVE TO KNOCK OFF A
FEW POINTS FOR
EFFICIENCY...

...BUT YOU'RE
STILL AT A SOLID
4 OUT OF 5 STARS.
SO, YOU KNOW,
DON'T EVEN WORRY
ABOUT IT.

A comic panel depicting a scene in a room with a tiled floor and large windows. A woman with long purple hair, wearing a dark jacket over a blue shirt and dark pants, stands on the left with her arms outstretched in a questioning gesture. She has a surprised or indignant expression. On the right, a man with a ram's head and a dark jacket stands with his back to the viewer, looking towards the woman. The floor is wet with several puddles, and some debris is visible in the bottom right corner. A large speech bubble originates from the woman, and a smaller one from the man is at the bottom right.

WAIT, YOU SET
THIS WHOLE THING
UP? YOU BROUGHT ME
HERE TO FIGHT THAT
PAPER MONSTER
JUST TO GET *THAT*
RING?!

UH...YEAH,
THAT'S ABOUT
THE SIZE
OF IT.



HOW THE--





A-BA-BA
HOLD THAT
THOUGHT FOR
A SECOND

OOOONE
SECOND.



YO.

UH-HUH.

YEAH, I GOT
IT. THIRD FLOOR.
OK, BYE.



≡PHEW≡
WHAT A
DAY.

BEEP



OH! BEFORE
I FORGET,
HERE'S THE RATE
WE AGREED ON,
PLUS A LITTLE
EXTRA FOR
BANDAIDS.





WELL, THERE'S
MY RIDE.

FWOOSH





YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE
THE COPS COME.





THANKS
AGAIN, ELLIE.
I'LL BE SEEIN'
YOU SOON.









@meredith_draws



@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

