





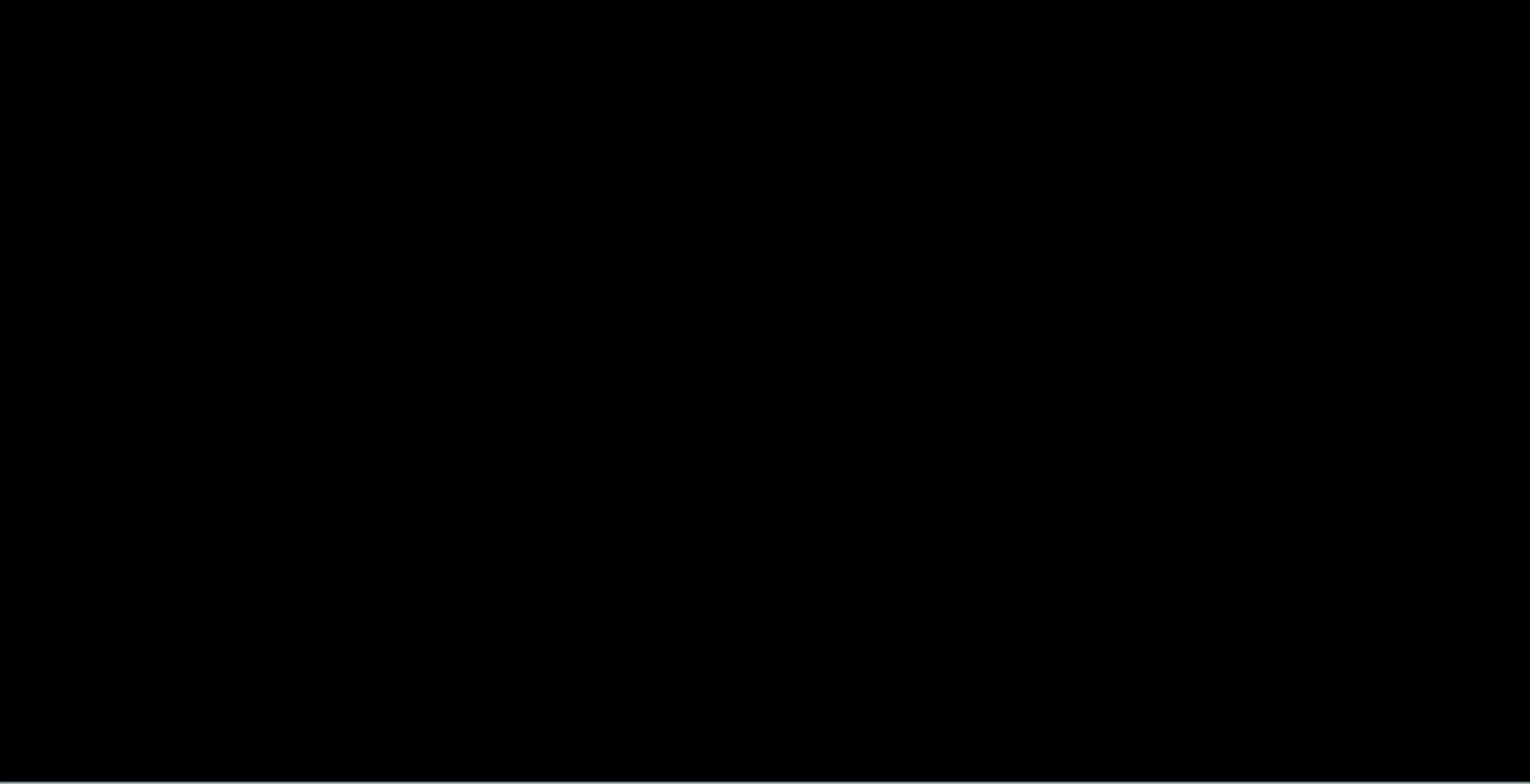
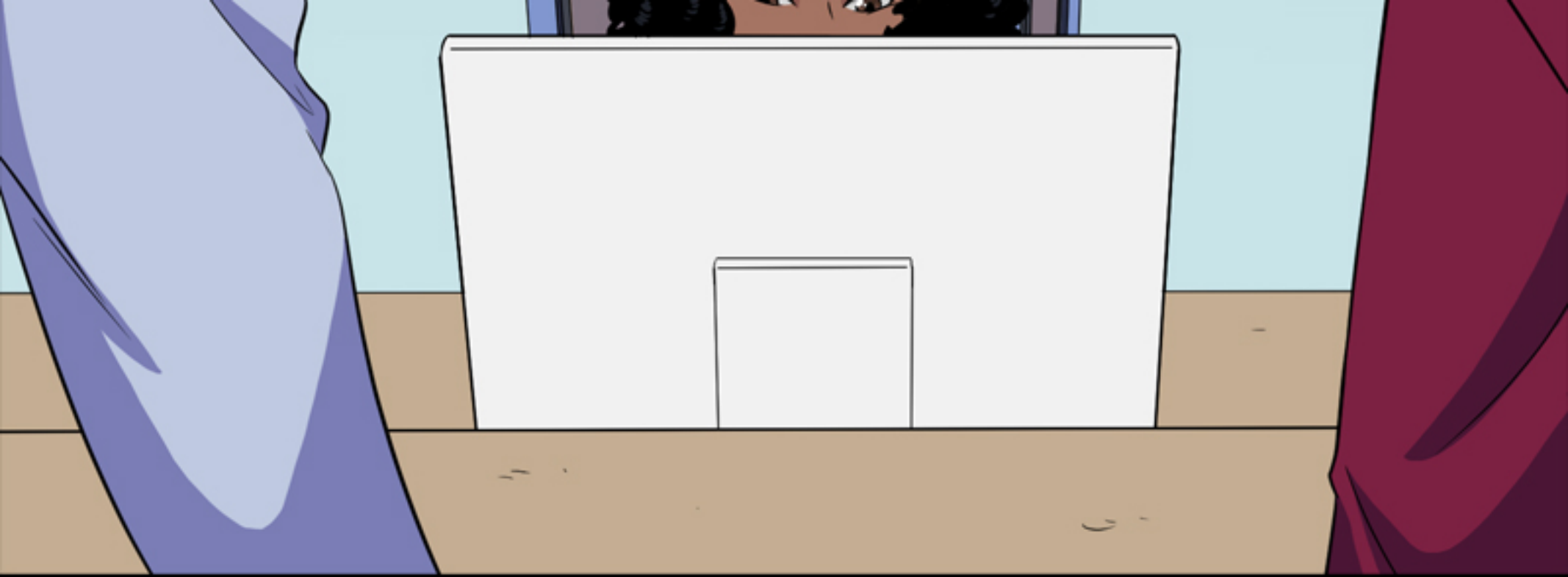




THANK YOU
FOR VISITING
REIDPORT PUBLIC
LIBRARY.

UNFORTUNATELY
WE ARE NOW CLOSED,
BUT WE INVITE YOU TO
COME BACK TOMORROW.
OUR HOURS ARE
9 AM TO--





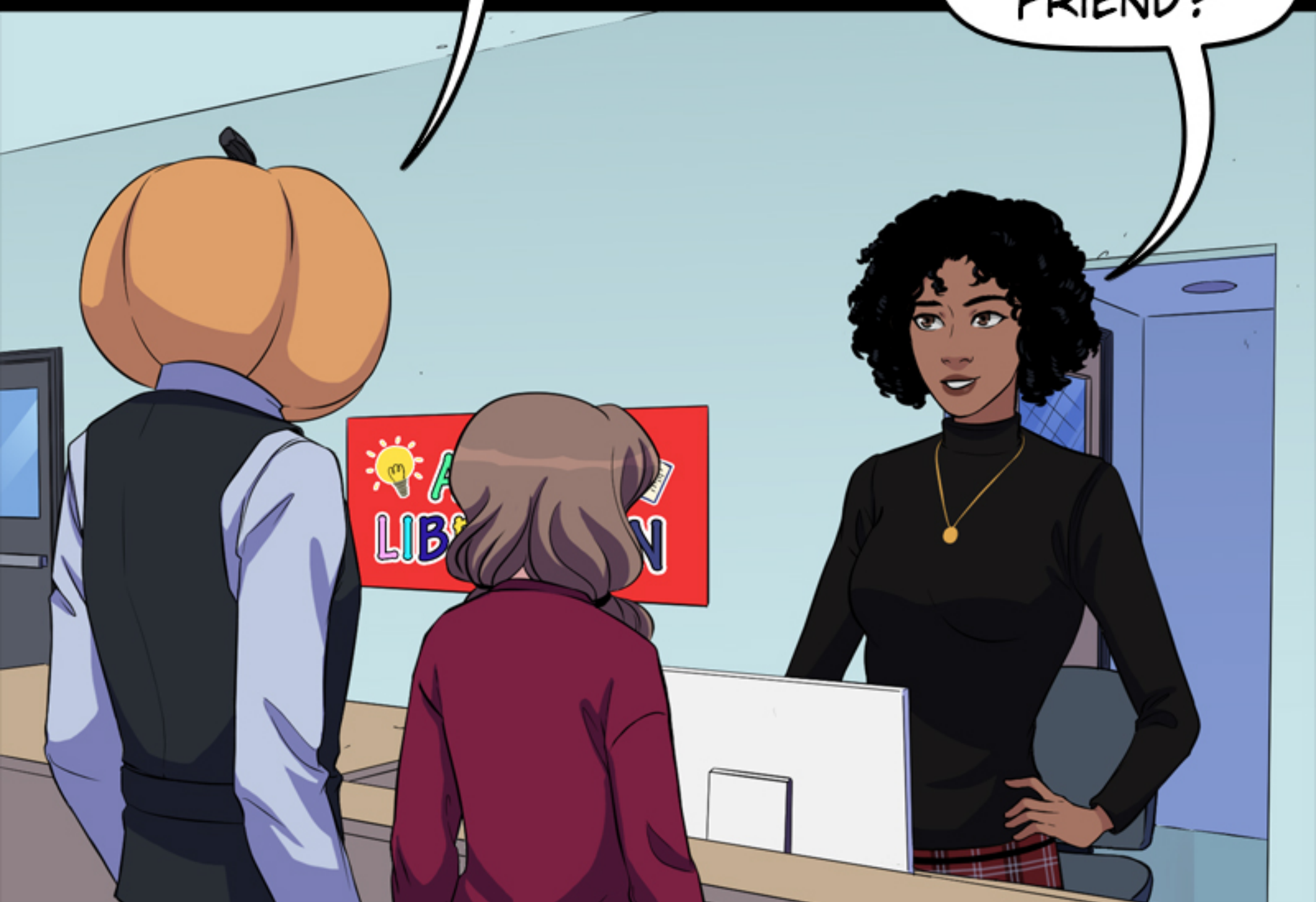


YOU'RE
LOOKING WELL,
KATHERINE.

IT HAS.

PSSH, LIAR.
IT'S THE END OF
THE DAY, I KNOW
I LOOK LIKE HELL
ON TOAST.

WHO'S YOUR
FRIEND?



THIS IS
MY PARTNER,
ELLIE.

NICE TO
MEET YOU.

PLEASURE.



A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with long brown hair in pigtails, wearing a maroon shirt, looks surprised with wide eyes and a slight smile. On the right, a woman with dark curly hair, wearing a black turtleneck and a gold necklace, looks at her. The background is a solid light blue.

HEY, WAIT
A SEC, DON'T I
KNOW YOU FROM
SOMEWHERE?

UH, I DON'T
THINK SO.

I REMEMBER!
YOU'RE THAT GIRL
WHO KNOCKED OVER
EVERY SHELF IN
THE REFERENCE



SECTION!

I'M SO
SORRY, IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT!

HAHAHA

GIRL, DON'T
EVEN WORRY
ABOUT IT!





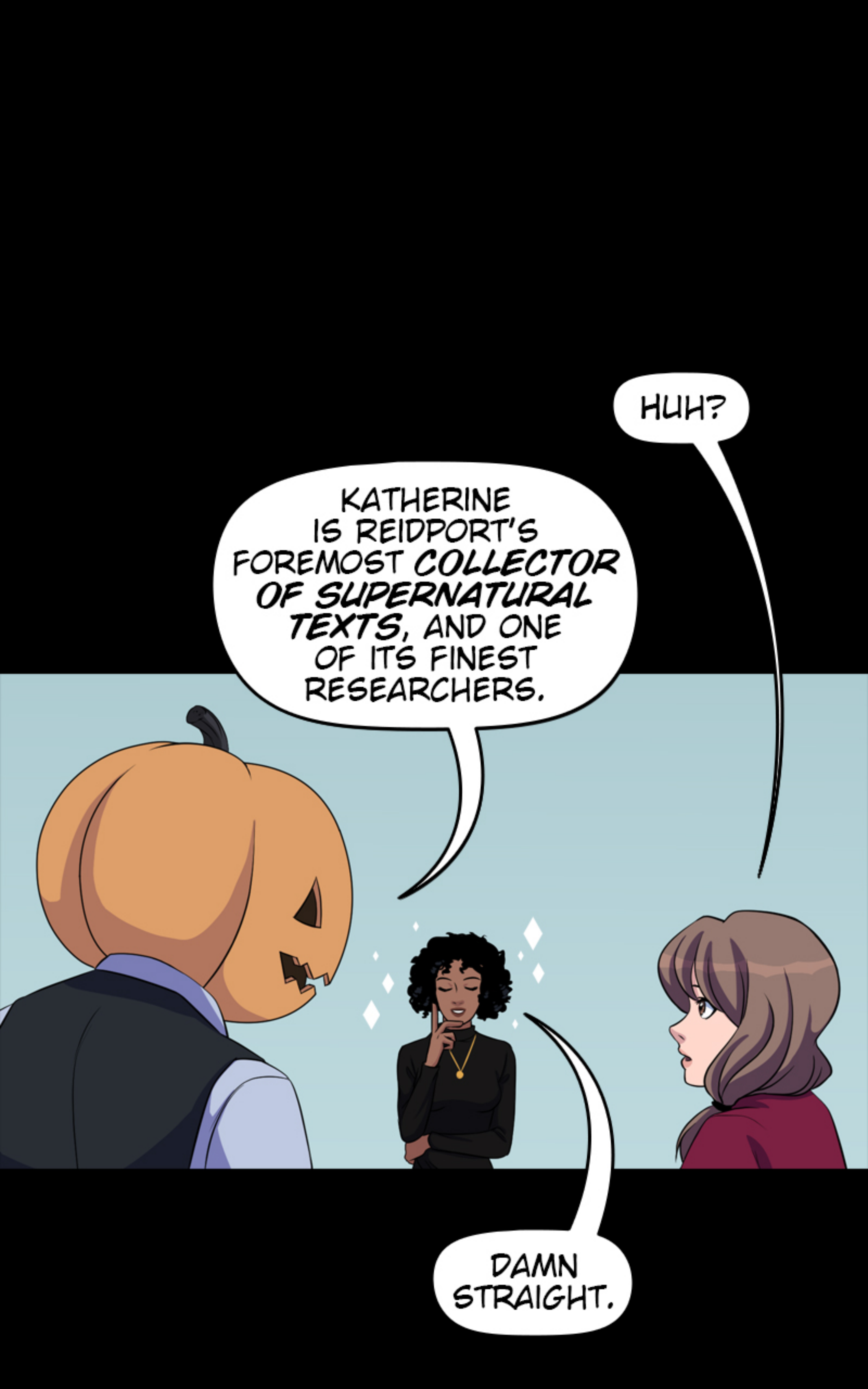
I MEAN SURE,
IT WAS A PAIN TO
RESHELVE ALL THOSE
BOOKS, BUT IT WAS
WORTH IT TO WATCH
MARGOT ABSOLUTELY
LOSE HER SHIT.





ANYWAY, WHAT
CAN I DO FOR YOU
GUYS? INTERESTED IN A
REASONABLY PRICED
GRIMOIRE?





A comic panel with a black background and a light blue ground area. On the left, a man with a large orange pumpkin head and a dark vest over a light blue shirt is shown from the back. In the center, a woman with dark curly hair, wearing a black turtleneck and a gold necklace, is looking up with her hand to her chin. On the right, a girl with long brown hair and a purple top is looking towards the woman. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the pumpkin man, one from the girl, and one from the woman.

HUH?

KATHERINE
IS REIDPORT'S
FOREMOST *COLLECTOR*
OF SUPERNATURAL
TEXTS, AND ONE
OF ITS FINEST
RESEARCHERS.

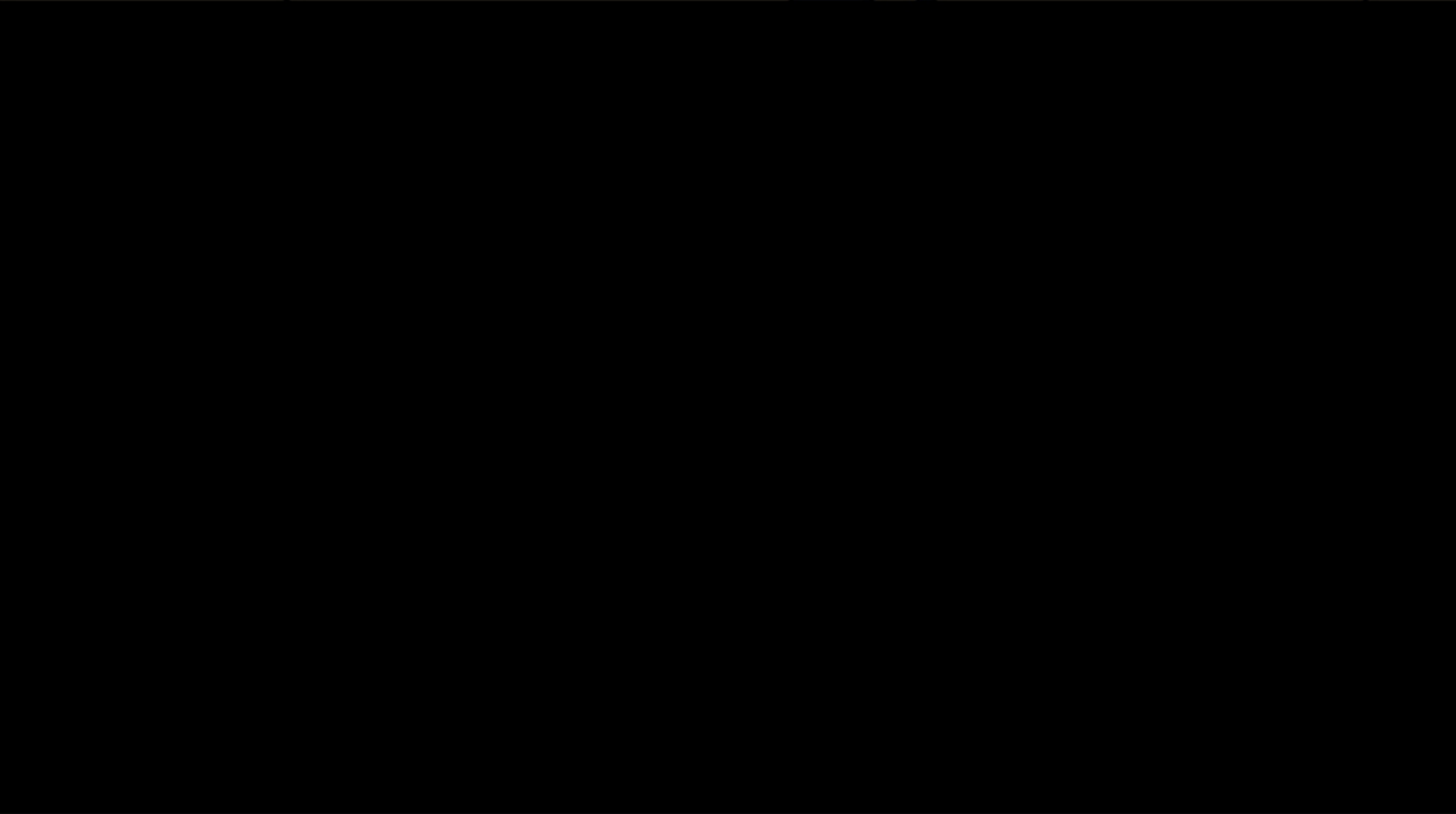
DAMN
STRAIGHT.

BUT YEAH,
YOU WOULD NOT
BELIEVE THE STUFF
PEOPLE DONATE TO
THE LIBRARY.

OF COURSE
THE HEAD HONCHOS
DON'T WANT THE
"CREEPY BOOKS,"
SO I GET A TON OF
THEM FOR FREE.

LIB
ARIAN







WHOA.

THESE ARE
JUST THE ONES I USE
MOST OFTEN. I'VE GOT
A BLUNCH MORE AT
HOME.



IMPRESSIVE.
DO ANY OF THEM
MENTION HUMAN-SIZED
INSECTS?



WHAT? OH,
YOU MEAN THAT
TARLOID THING? DON'T



WHEN YOU'VE
SPENT THE EVENING
CHASING IT ACROSS
ROOFTOPS, YOU CAN'T
HELP BUT COME TO
THAT CONCLUSION.



FAIR ENOUGH.

STILL, "GIANT
BUG" IS PRETTY
BROAD...

WOULD
A PICTURE
HELP?

YEAH,
DEFINITELY!





AH, THIS IS...
NOT QUITE WHAT I
EXPECTED.



BUT IT'S A START.
I'LL DO SOME DIGGING
AND LET YOU KNOW IF I
FIND ANYTHING.

MUCH
OBLIGED.





IN THE MEANTIME,
WE HAD BETTER GET
BACK TO TRACKING OUR
INSECT FRIEND.

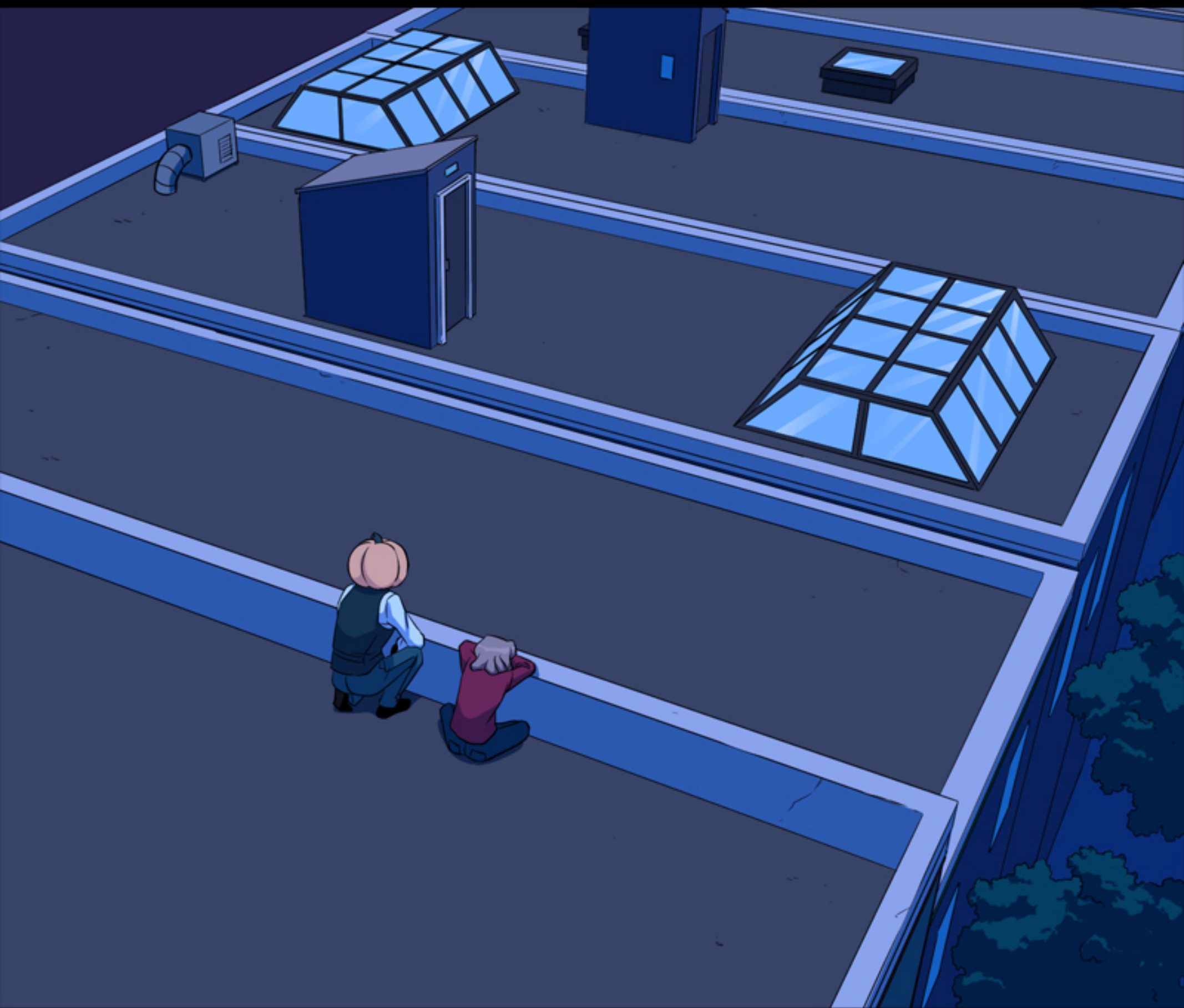
RIGHT.



IT WAS
NICE MEETING
YOU.

YEAH,
SAME. HAPPY
HUNTING!







IS EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?

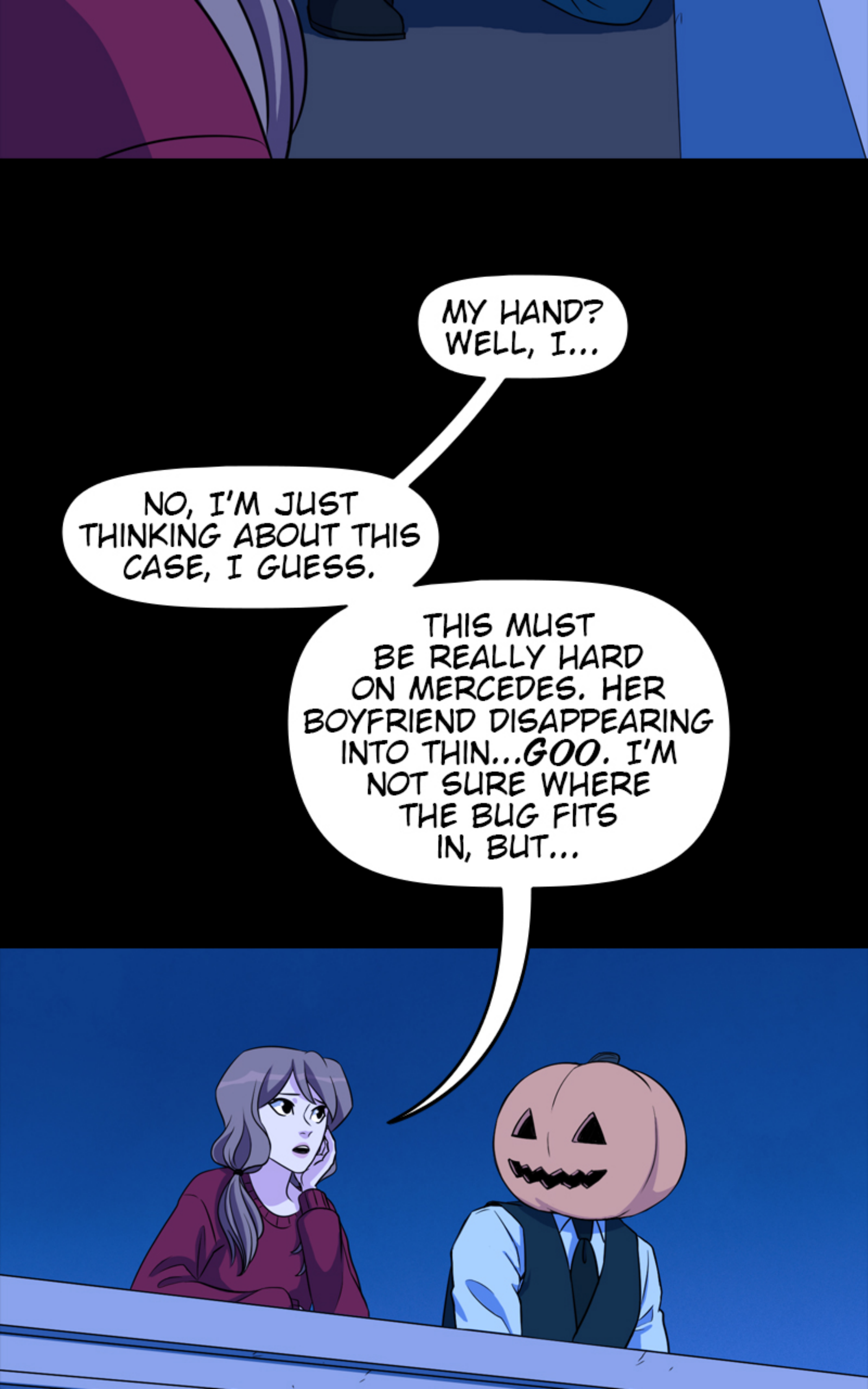
HM?



YOU'VE BEEN
RATHER QUIET
TONIGHT, AND YOU
KEEP STARING AT
YOUR HAND.

IS IT
BOTHERING
YOU?





MY HAND?
WELL, I...

NO, I'M JUST
THINKING ABOUT THIS
CASE, I GUESS.

THIS MUST
BE REALLY HARD
ON MERCEDES. HER
BOYFRIEND DISAPPEARING
INTO THIN...*GOO*. I'M
NOT SURE WHERE
THE BUG FITS
IN, BUT...





ICHABOD?
DO YOU THINK
GREG IS OK?





LOOK! OVER
THERE!



LM, EXCUSE
ME.



WAIT! PLEASE
DON'T RUN, I JUST
WANT TO TALK.



IT'S ALL
RIGHT. MERCEDES

RIGHT, MERCEDES
SENT US.



MERCEDES?!
DOES SHE
KNOW?



WAIT, YOU KNOW
MERCEDES?

QUITE WELL,
I'D IMAGINE. AFTER
ALL, THEY'VE BEEN
TOGETHER...*FOUR*
YEARS, WAS IT?

FIVE.

HOLD ON



YES, THIS IS
THE MAN WE'VE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR.

IT'S NICE TO

IT'S NICE TO
FINALLY MEET
YOU...



...GREG SAMSON.





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patreon.com/mmoriarty

