

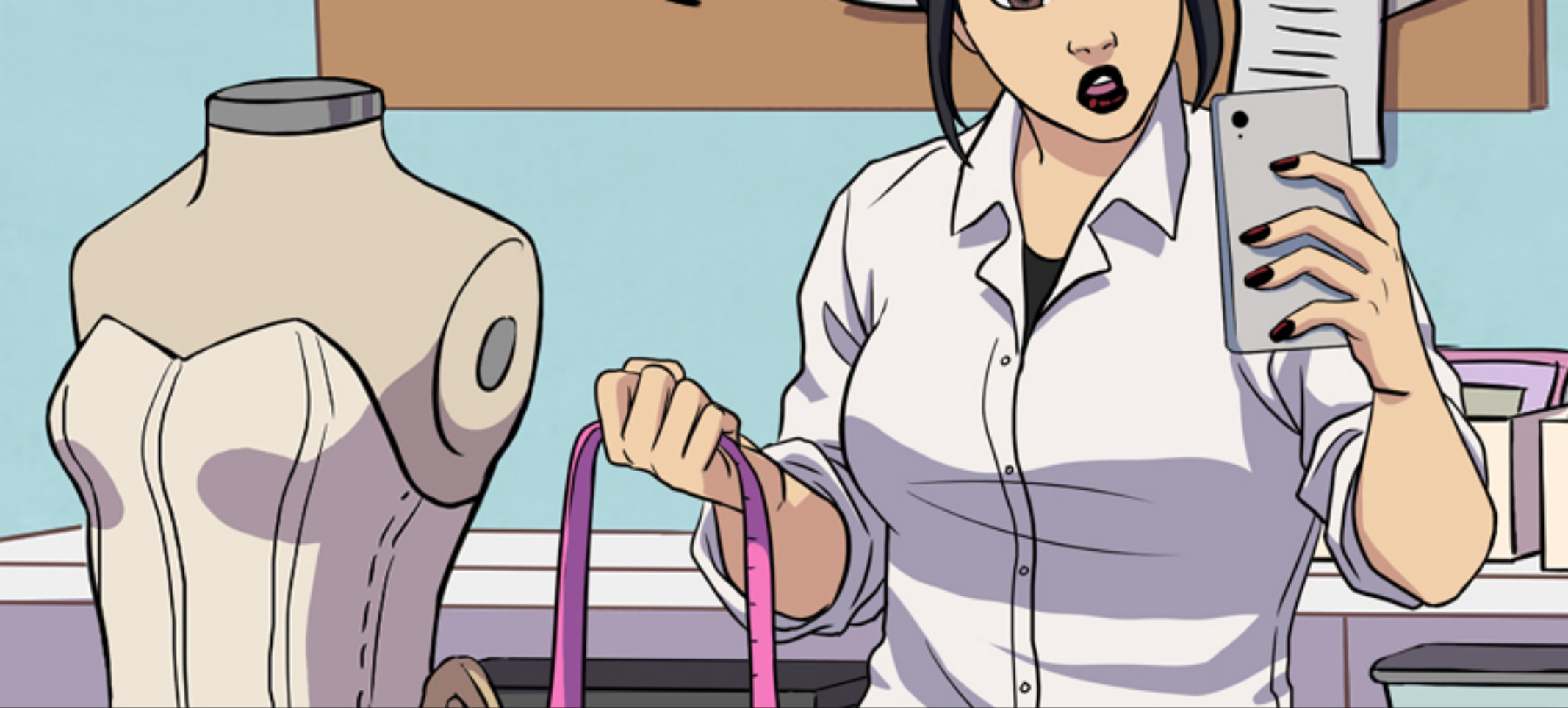
LAST TIME...



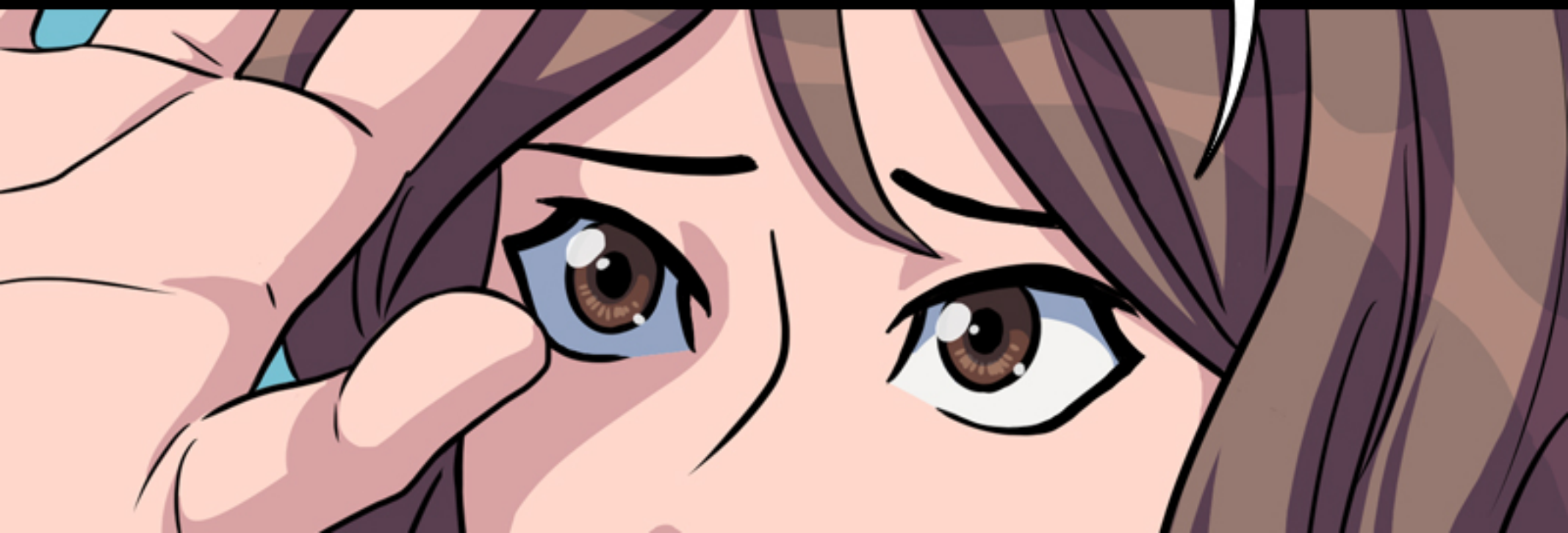


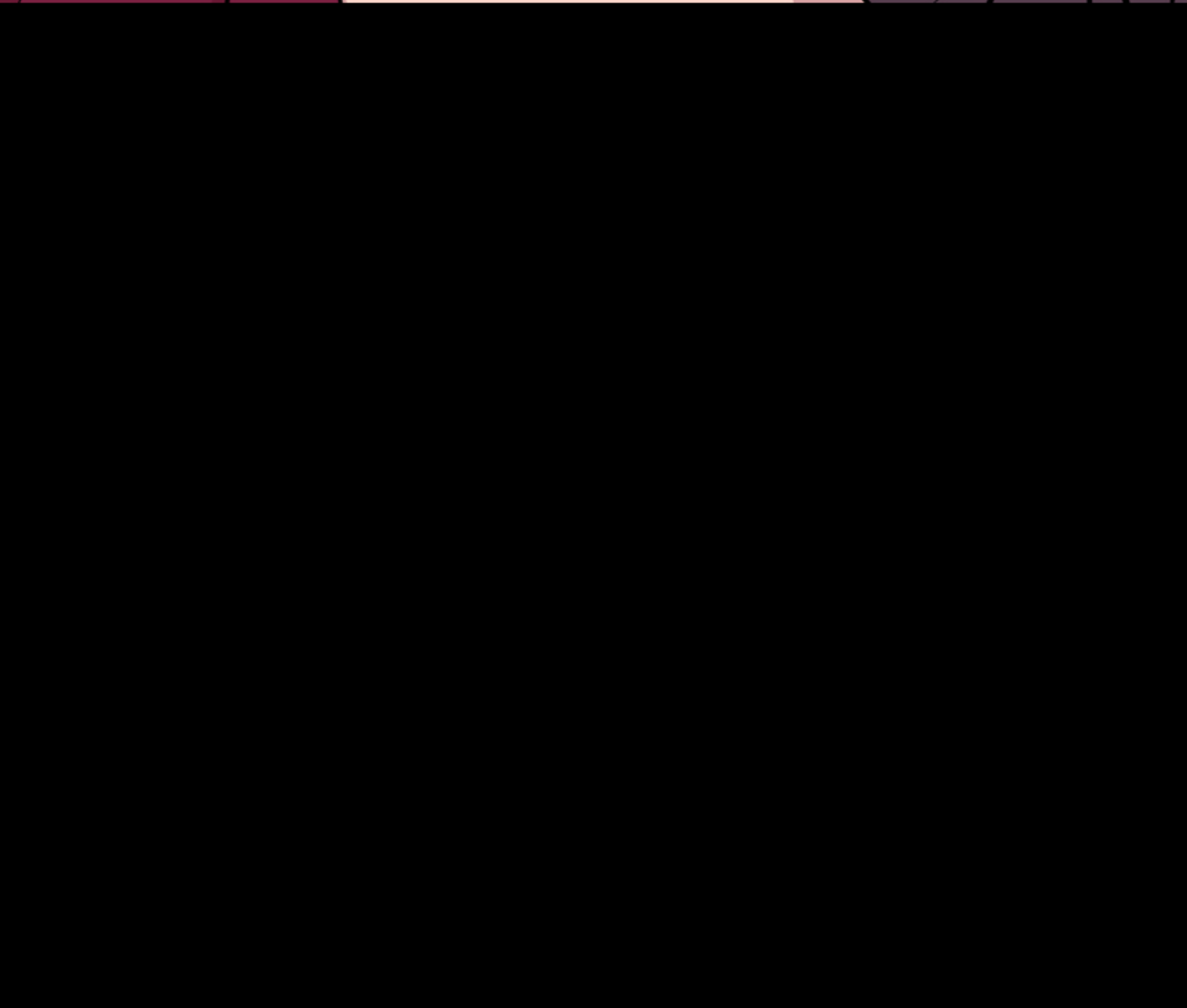
**DUDE, THIS IS
SOME CREEPY SHIT.
YOU *NEED* TO LET
HIM KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED.**



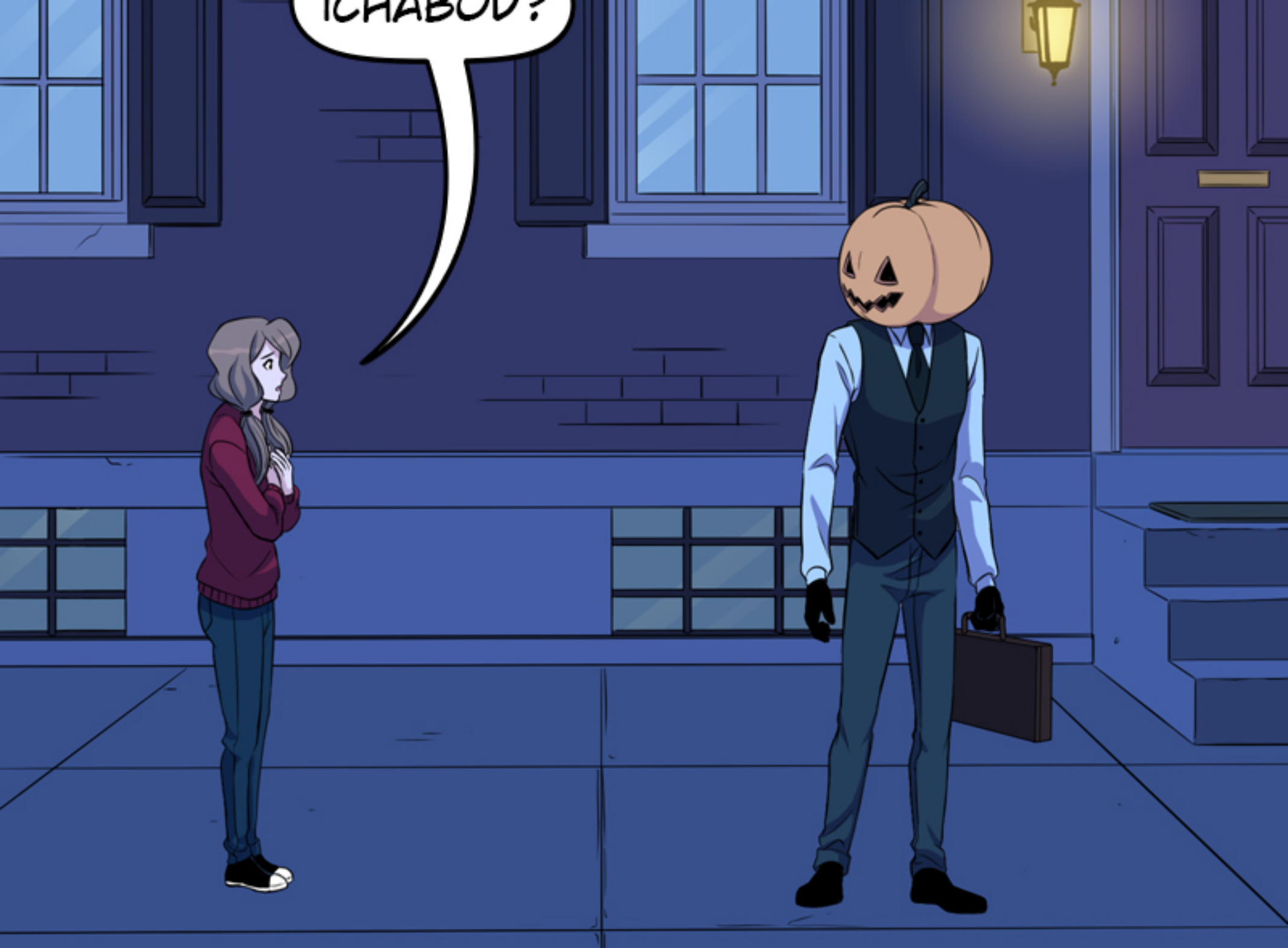


I *KNOW*, BUT...

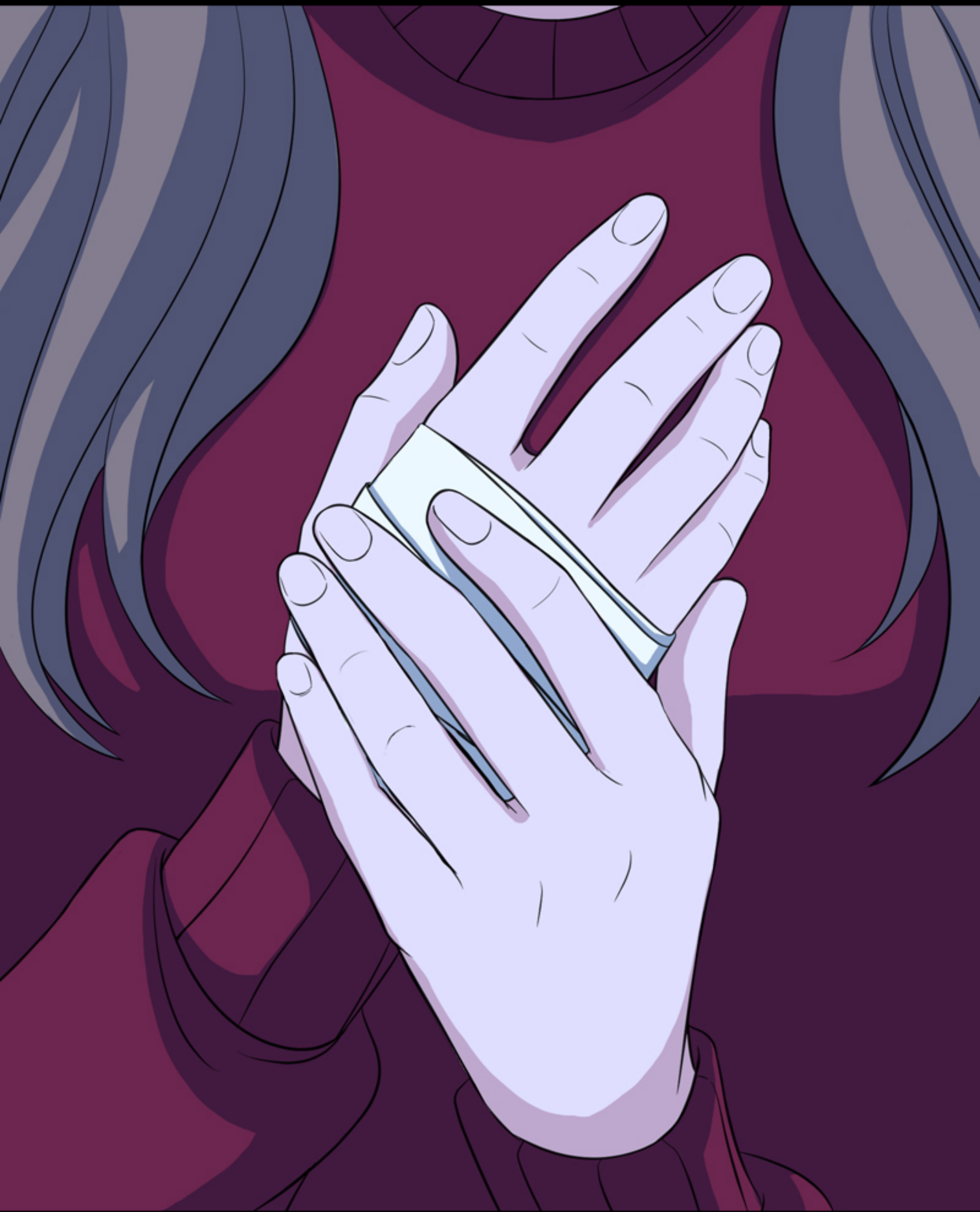




ICUABOD?



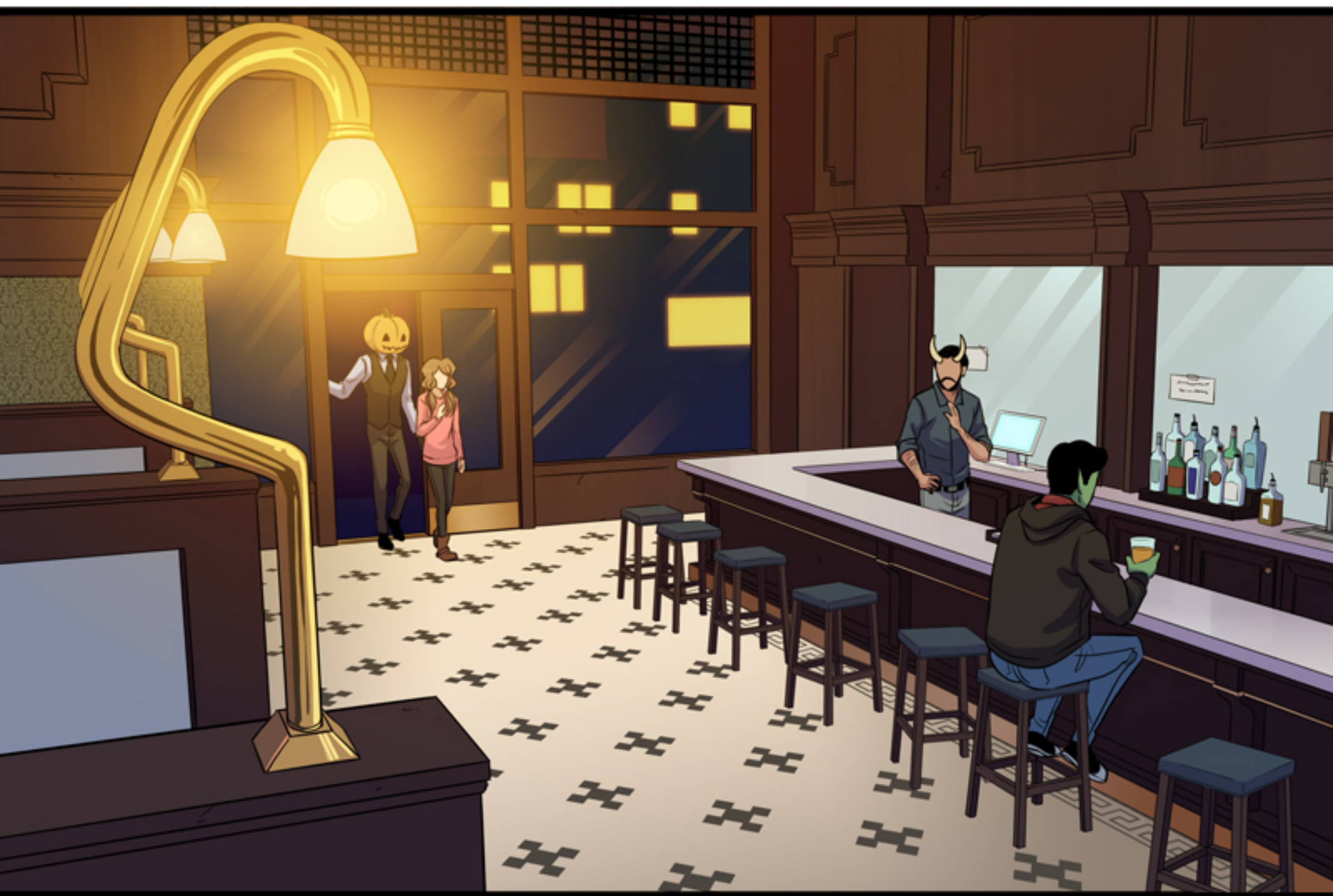
THERE'S
SOMETHING I
HAVE TO TELL
YOU...



PART 6
PARTNERS

PRESENT DAY

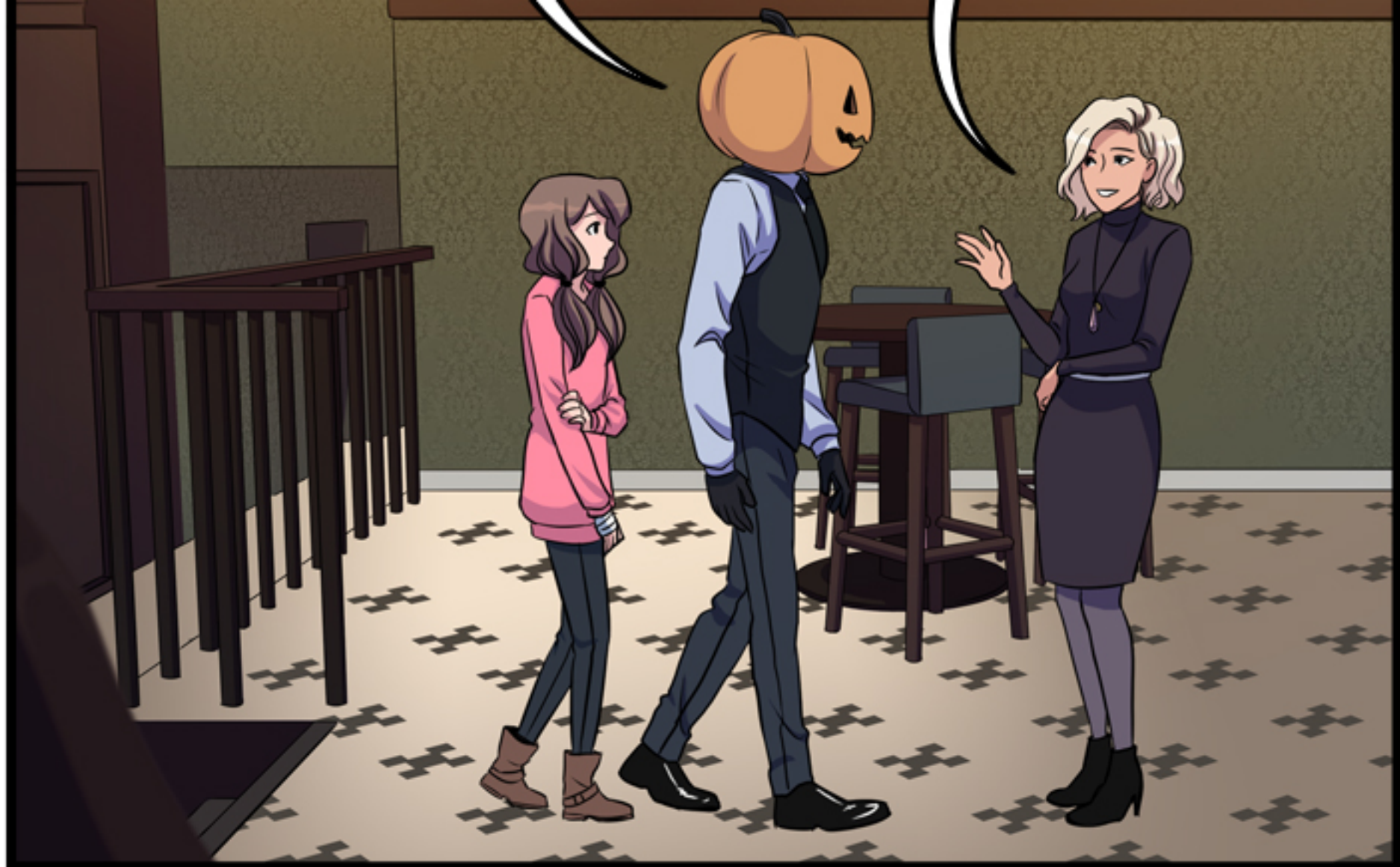






MARIS,
SORRY TO KEEP
YOU WAITING.

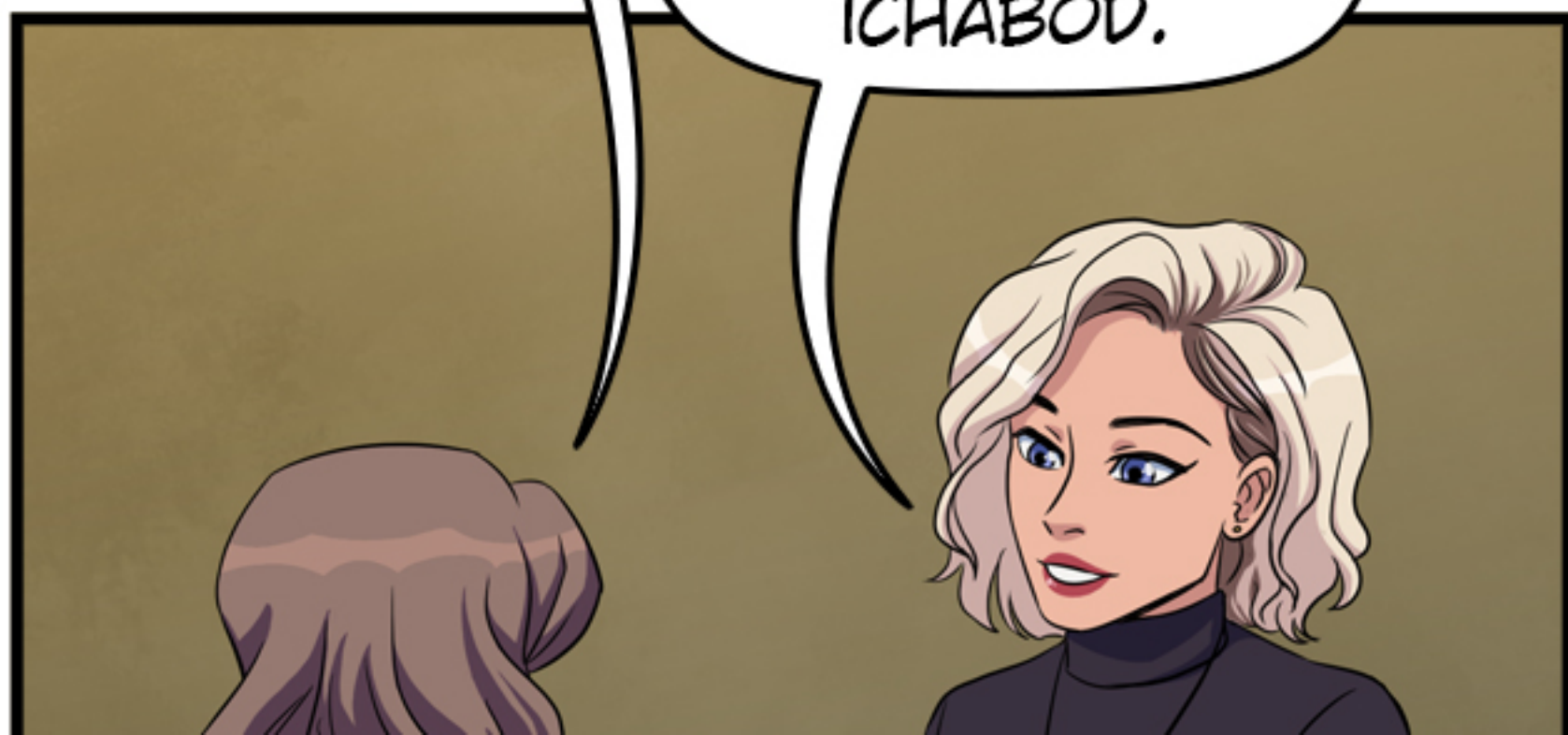
NO TROUBLE
AT ALL.

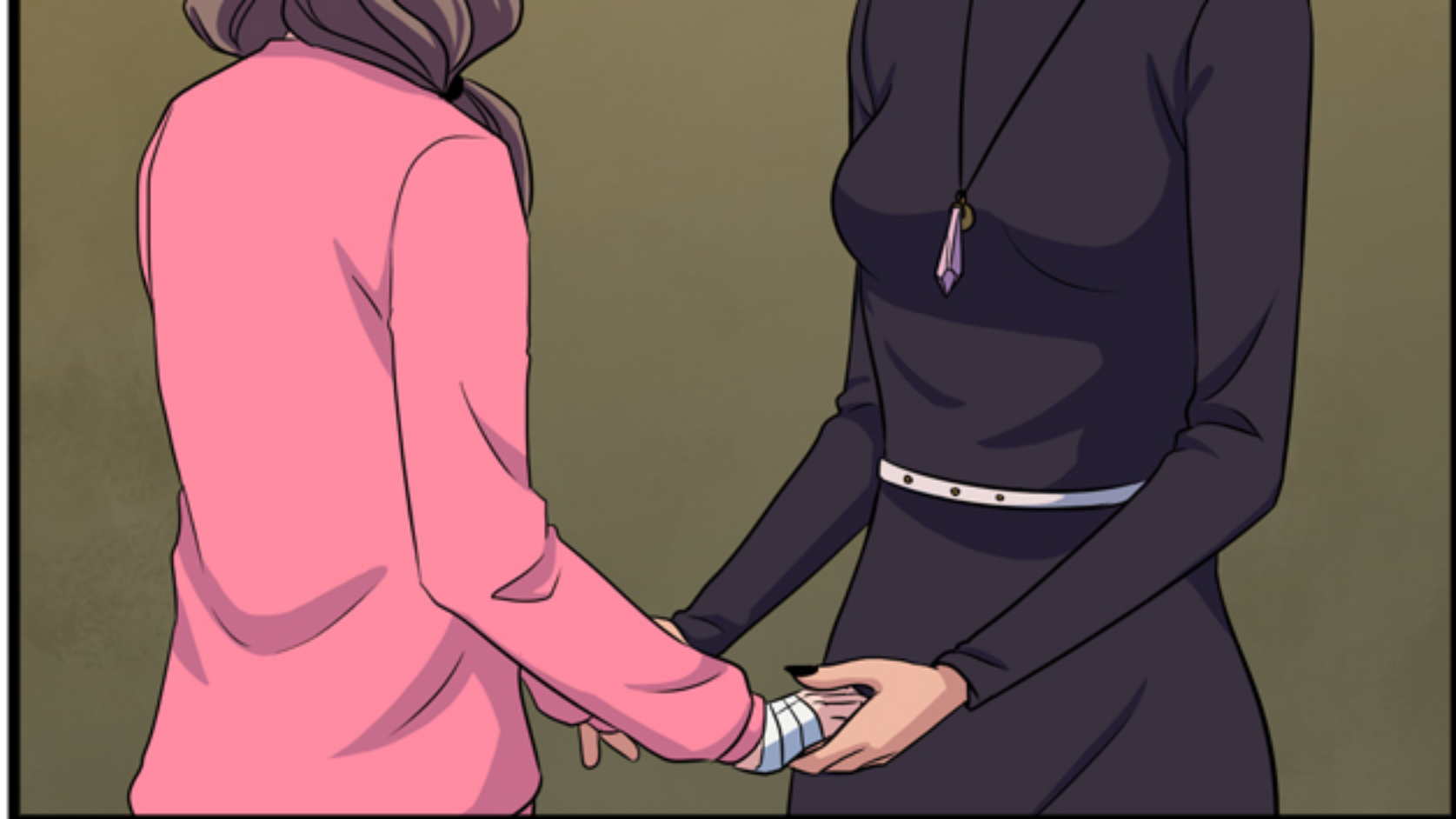


YOU MUST BE
ELLIE. IT'S LOVELY
TO FINALLY MEET YOU,
DEAR. I'VE HEARD **SO**
MUCH ABOUT YOU.

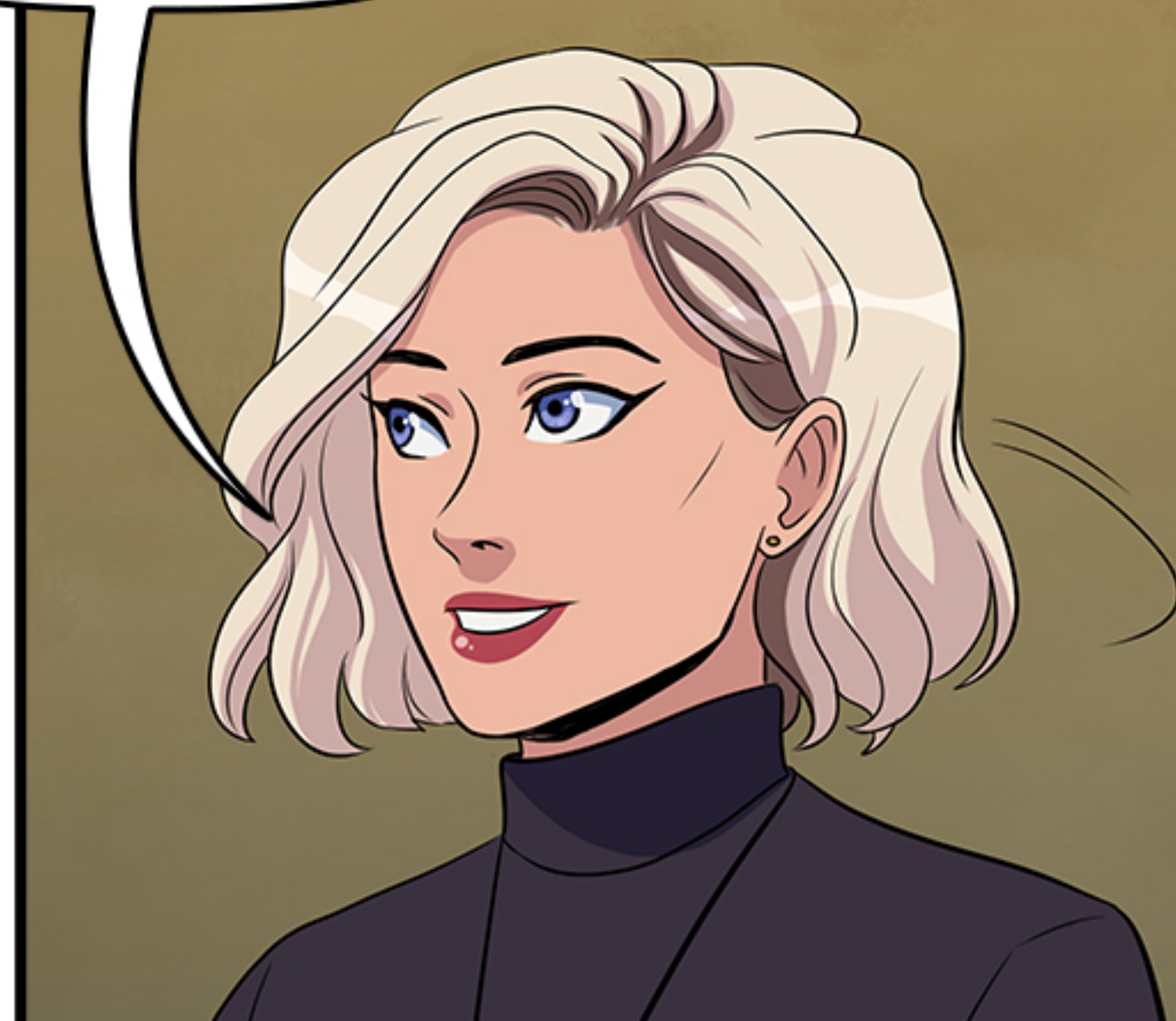
YOU HAVE?

OF COURSE! AND
NOT JUST FROM
ICHABOD.



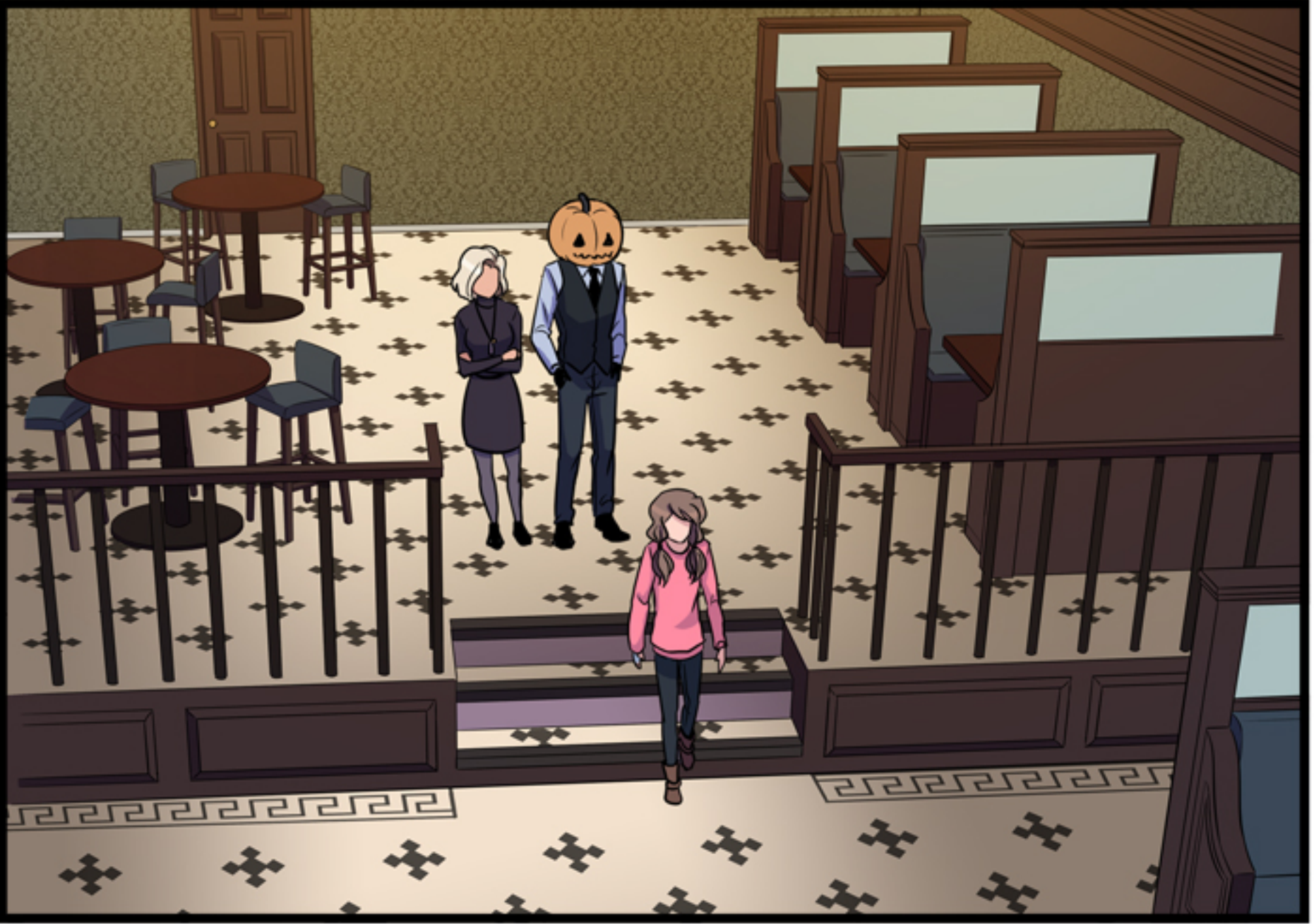


OH! IT LOOKS
LIKE SAUL HAS MY
DRINK READY.



WOULD YOU
MIND GRABBING
THAT FOR ME? AND
TREAT YOURSELF TO
SOMETHING WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT.

UH, SURE.



SHE'S A
LITTLE YOUNG FOR
YOU, DON'T YOU THINK?
OR MAYBE IT'S JUST
THE PIGTAILS.



SHE'S MY
PARTNER,
MARIS.

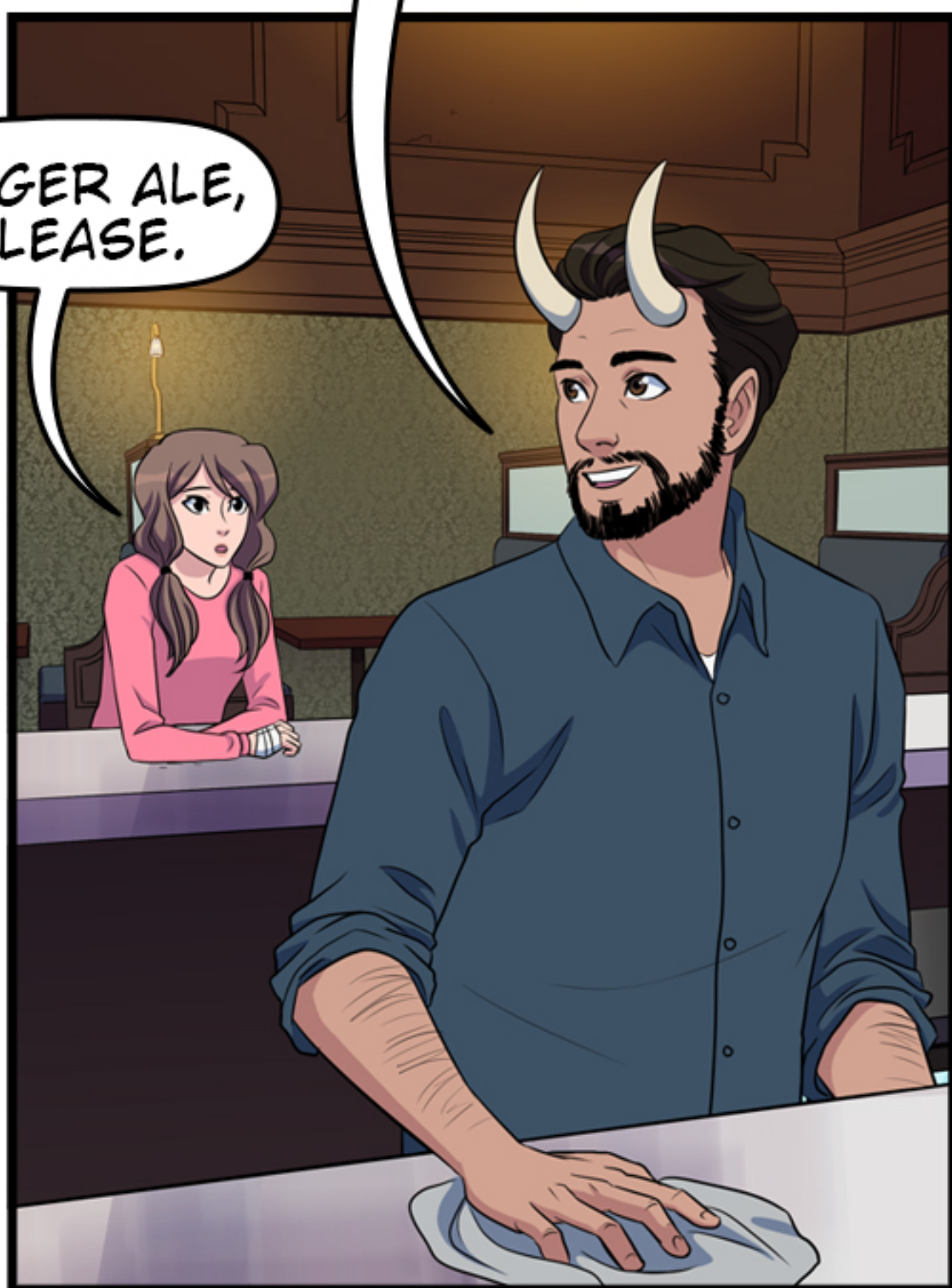
AAA

MIM,
WHATEVER YOU
SAY, DARLING.



HEY ELLIE,
WHAT CAN I
GET YA?

GINGER ALE,
PLEASE.



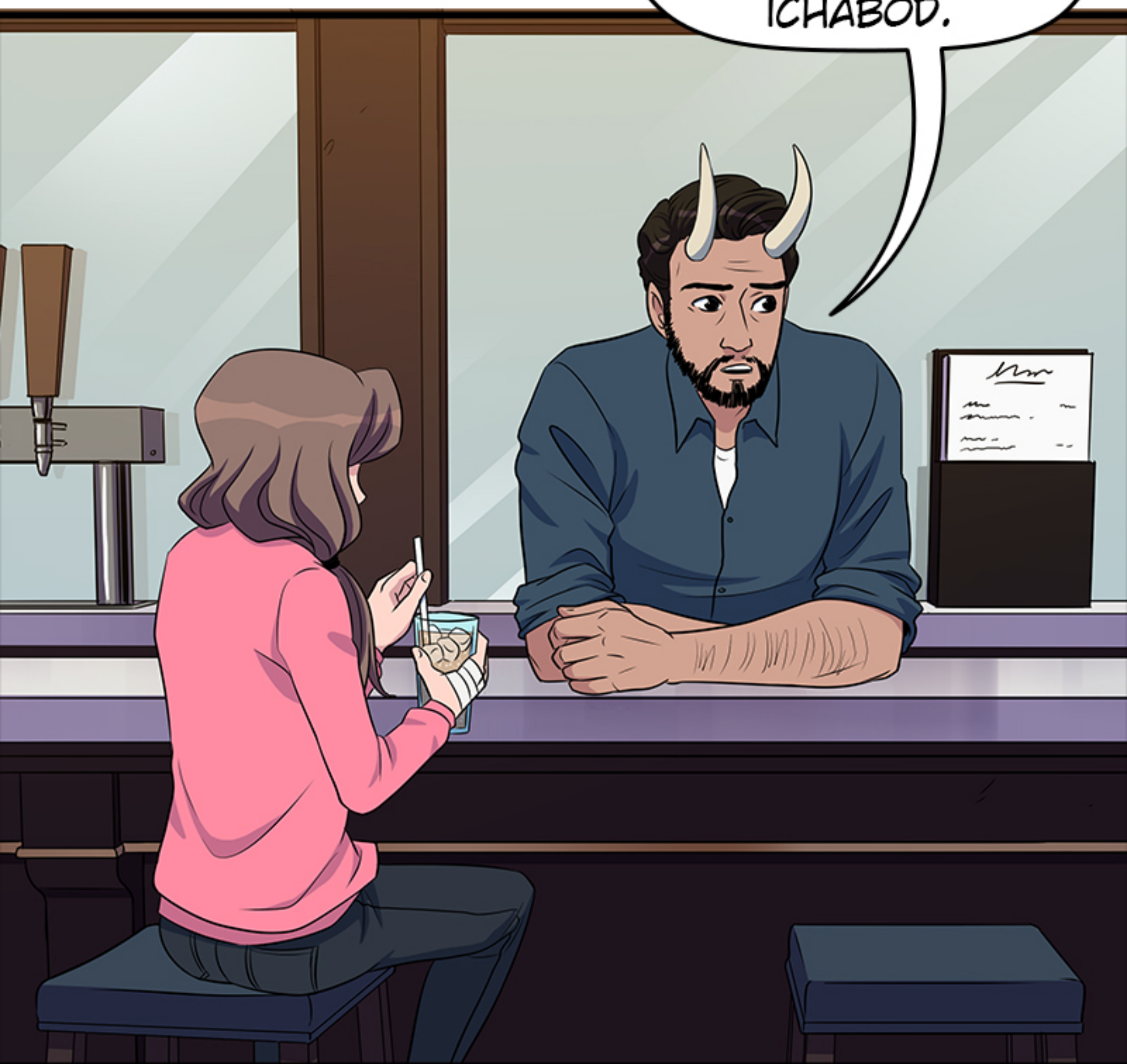
WHOA, SLOW
DOWN THERE, BIG
SPENDER!

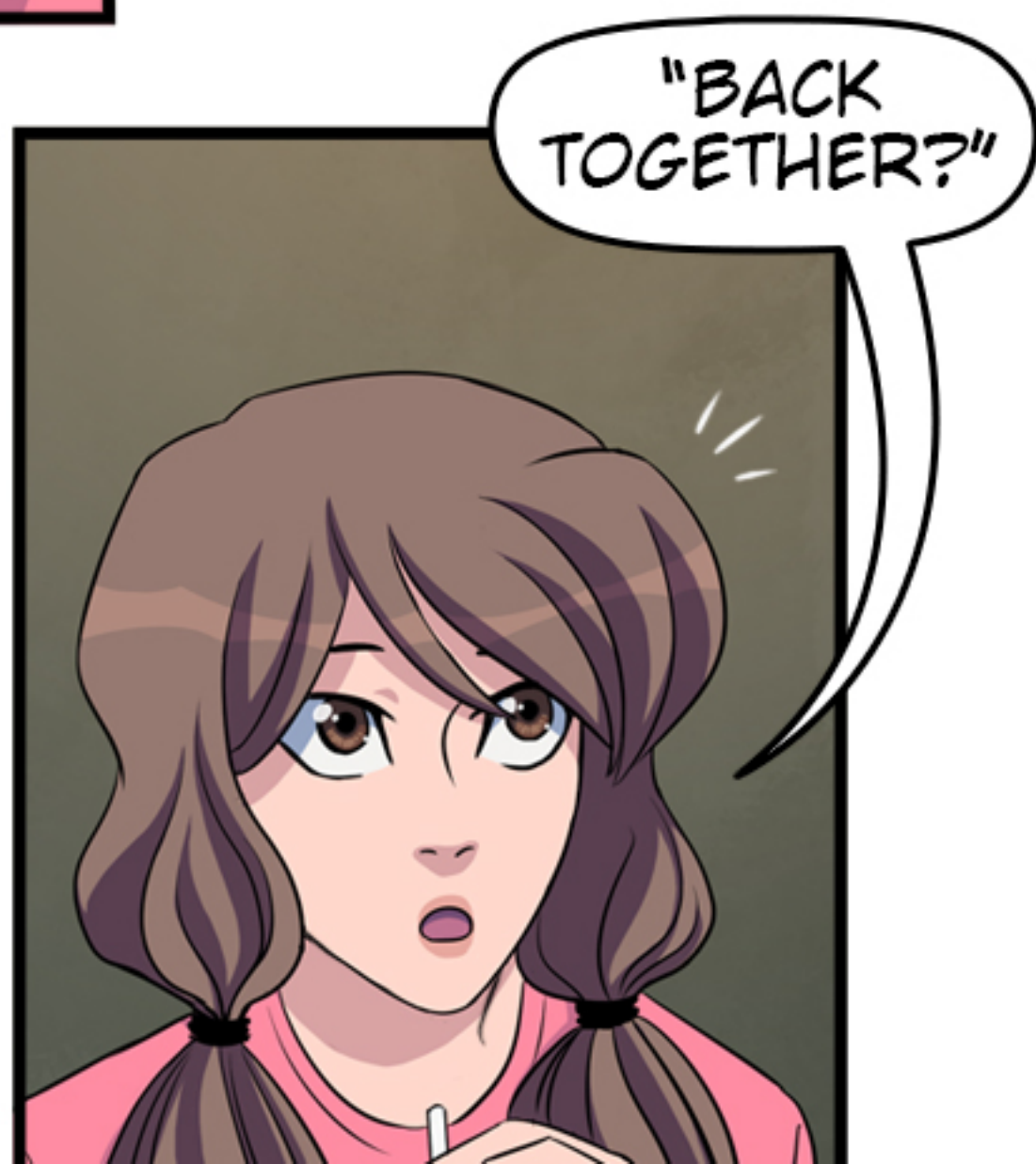
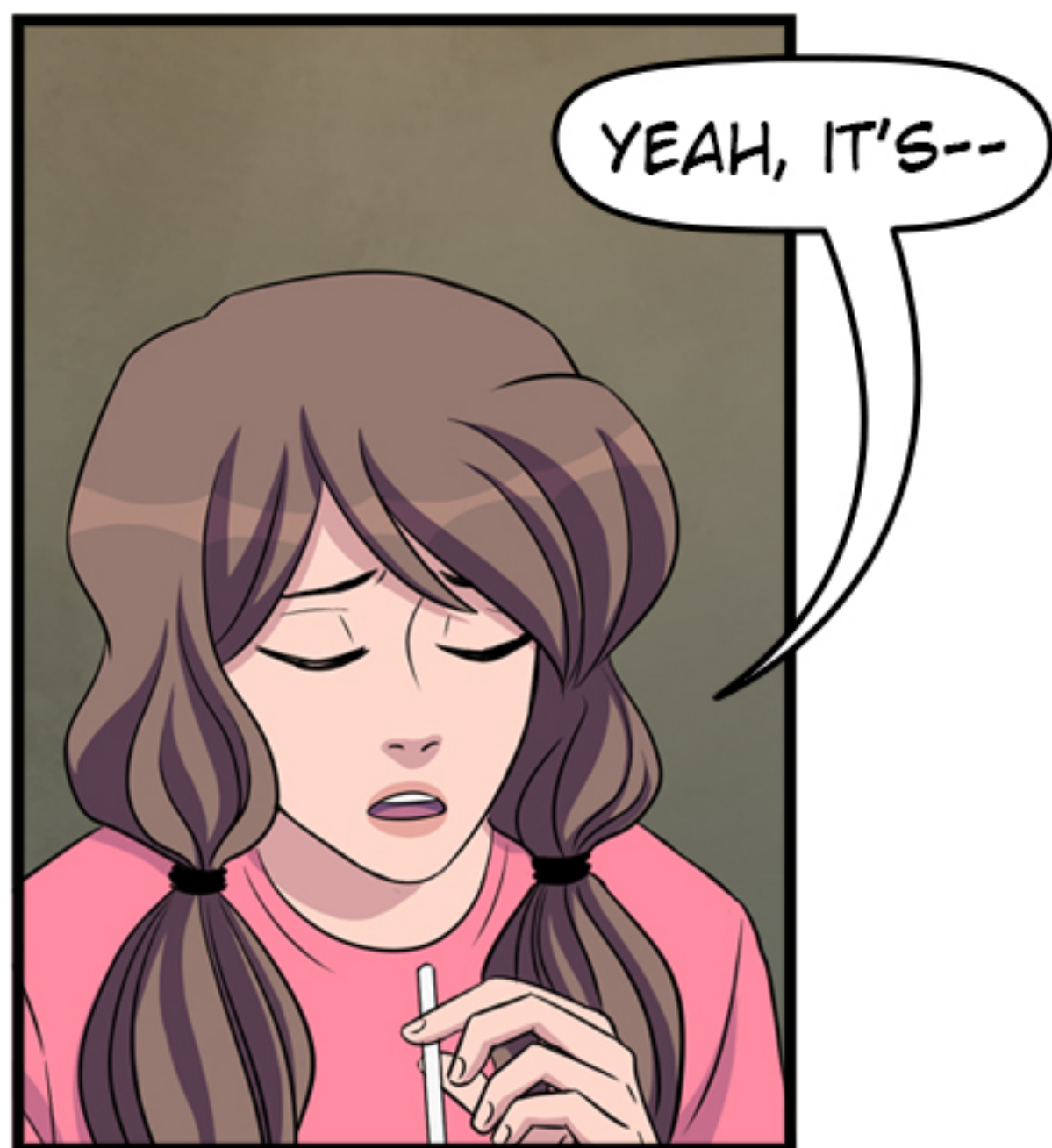
GO EASY ON ME,
SAUL. MY STOMACH
FEELS LIKE ULTRA
GARBAGE.



TOUGH
CASE? MUST BE
SERIOUS IF MARIS
IS INVOLVED.

WELL,
EITHER THAT OR
SHE'S GETTING BACK
TOGETHER WITH
ICHABOD.

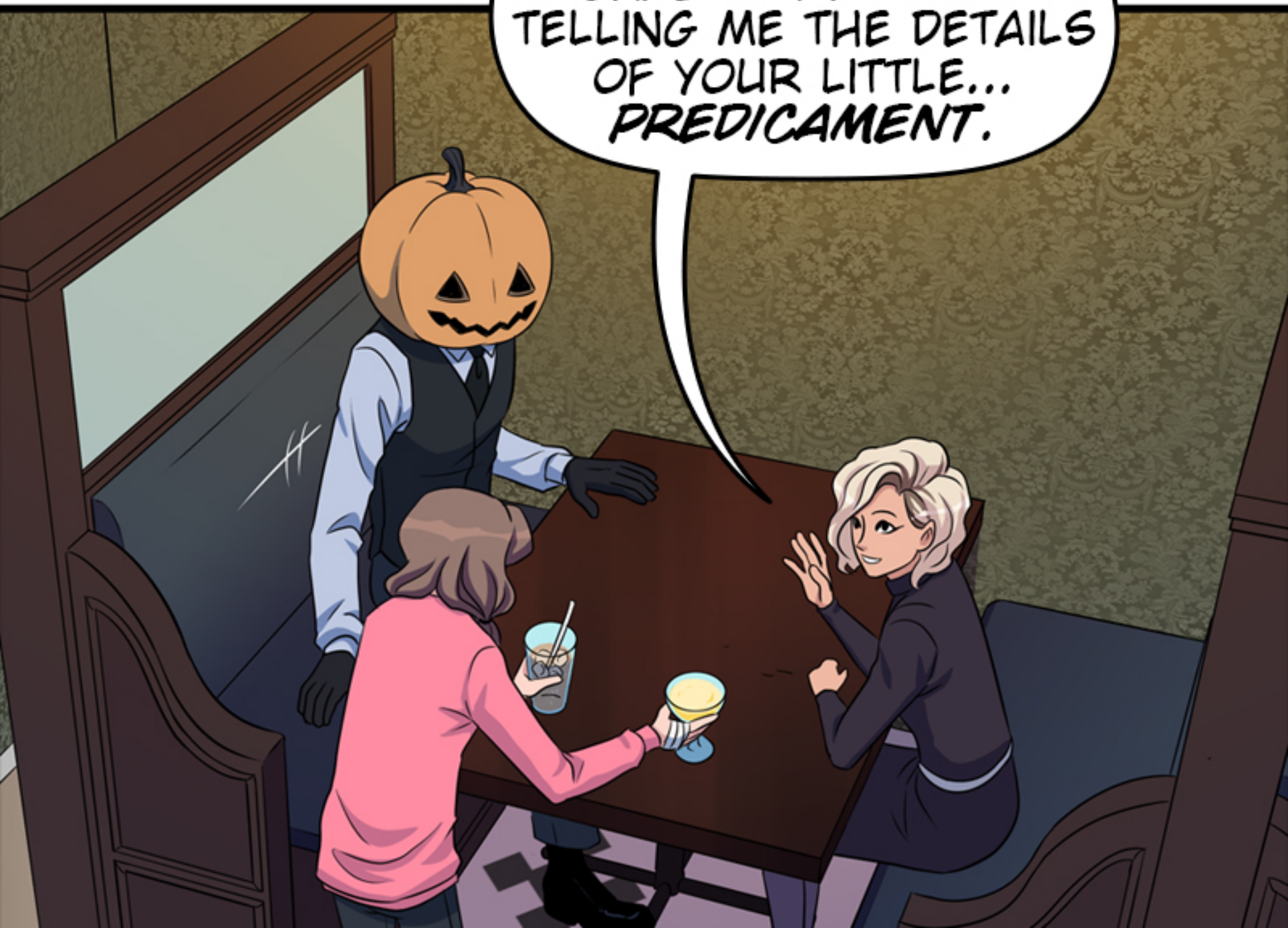


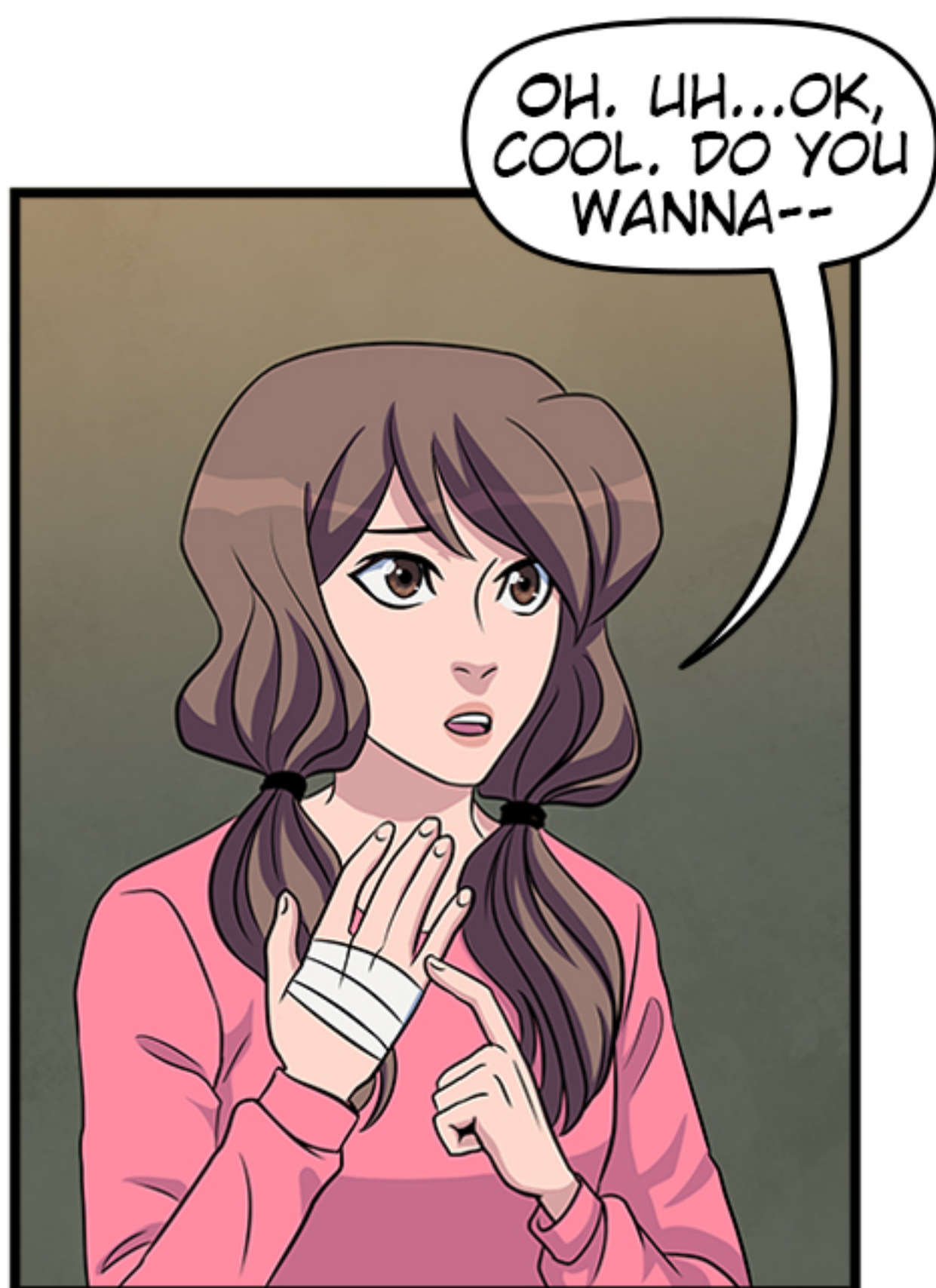




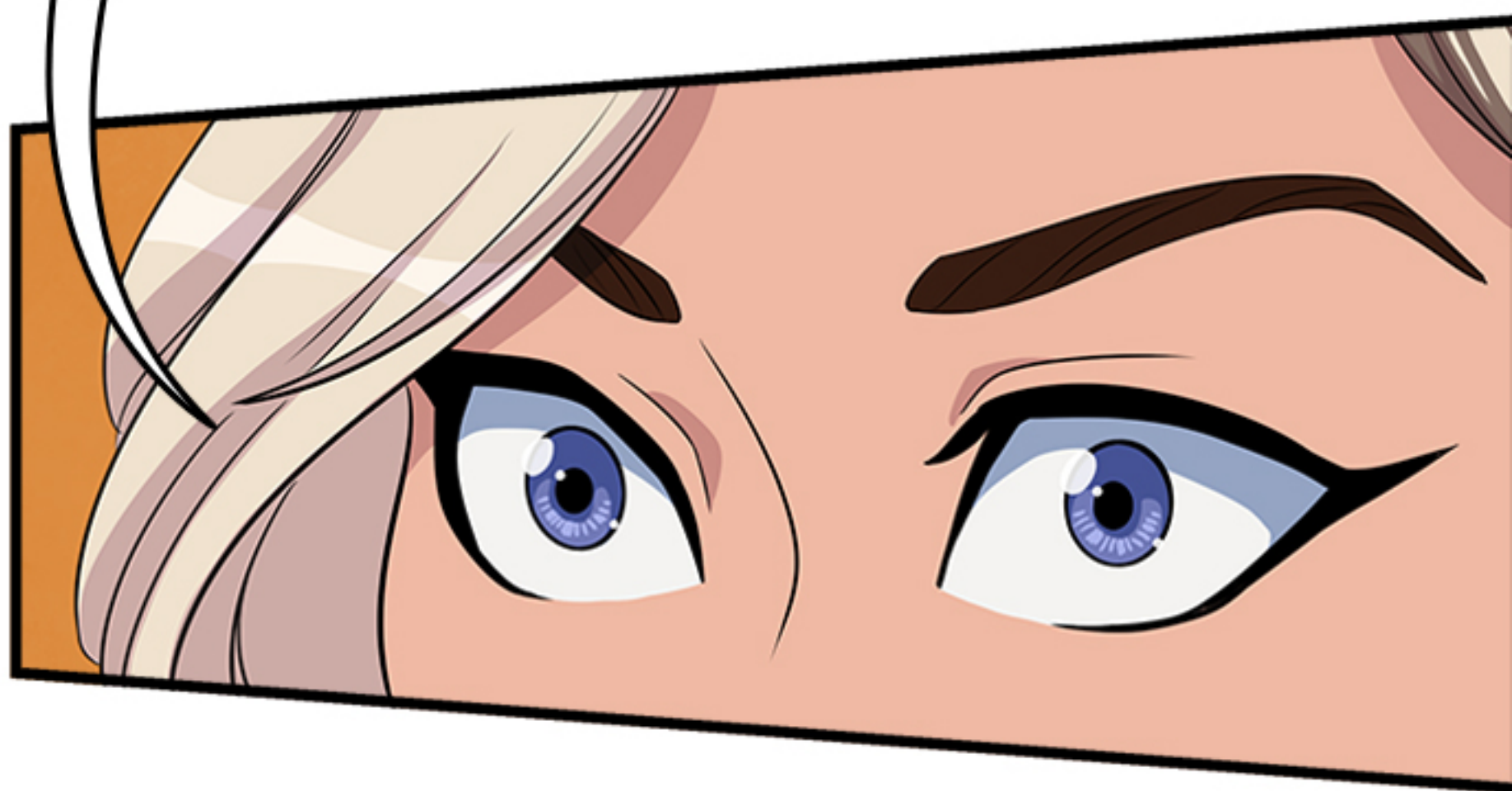


PERFECT TIMING!
ICHABOD WAS JUST
TELLING ME THE DETAILS
OF YOUR LITTLE...
PREDICAMENT.





NO!



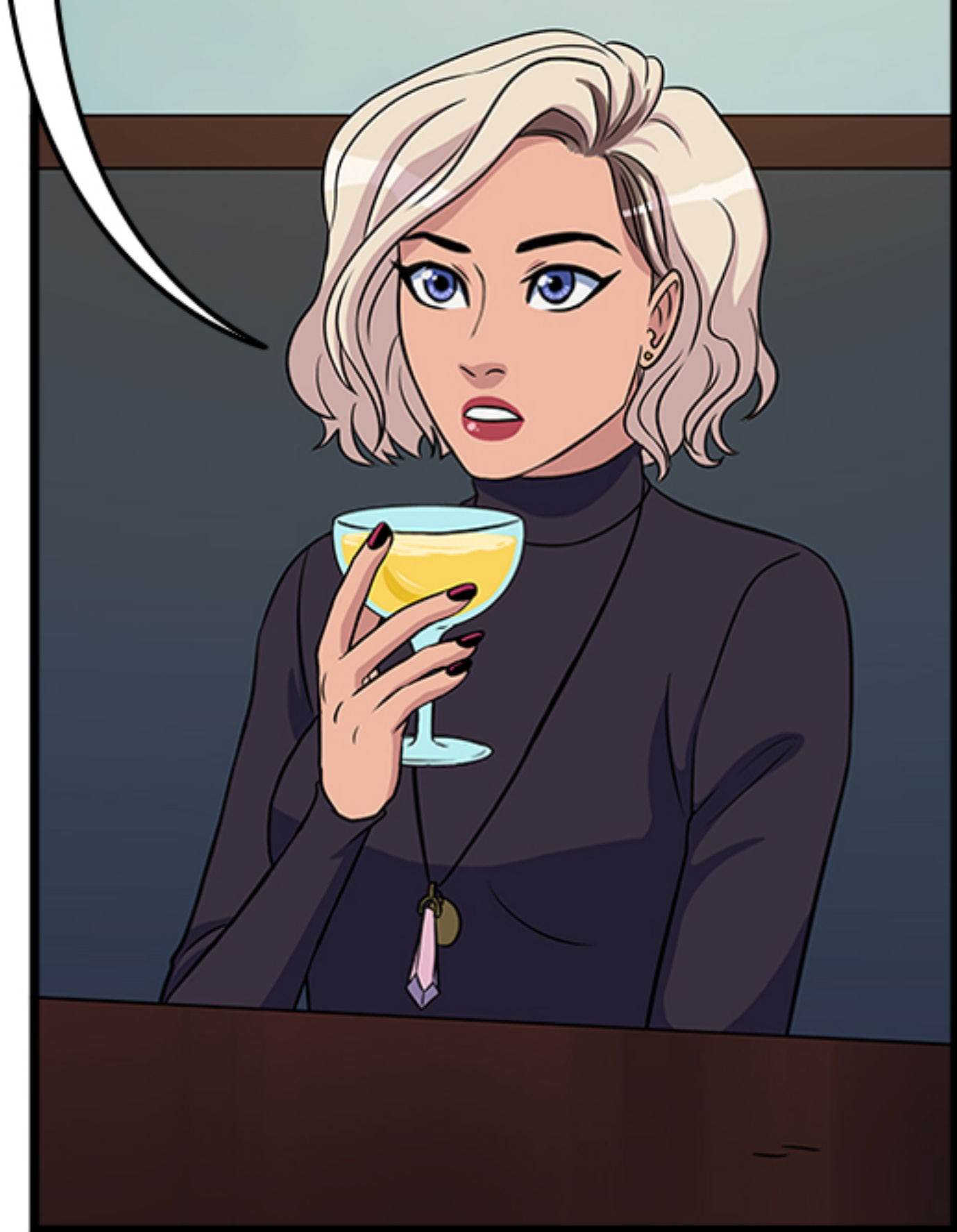
THE WALLS
HAVE EYES AND
EARS, DEAR.

KEEP IT
COVERED UNTIL
WE KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DEALING
WITH.



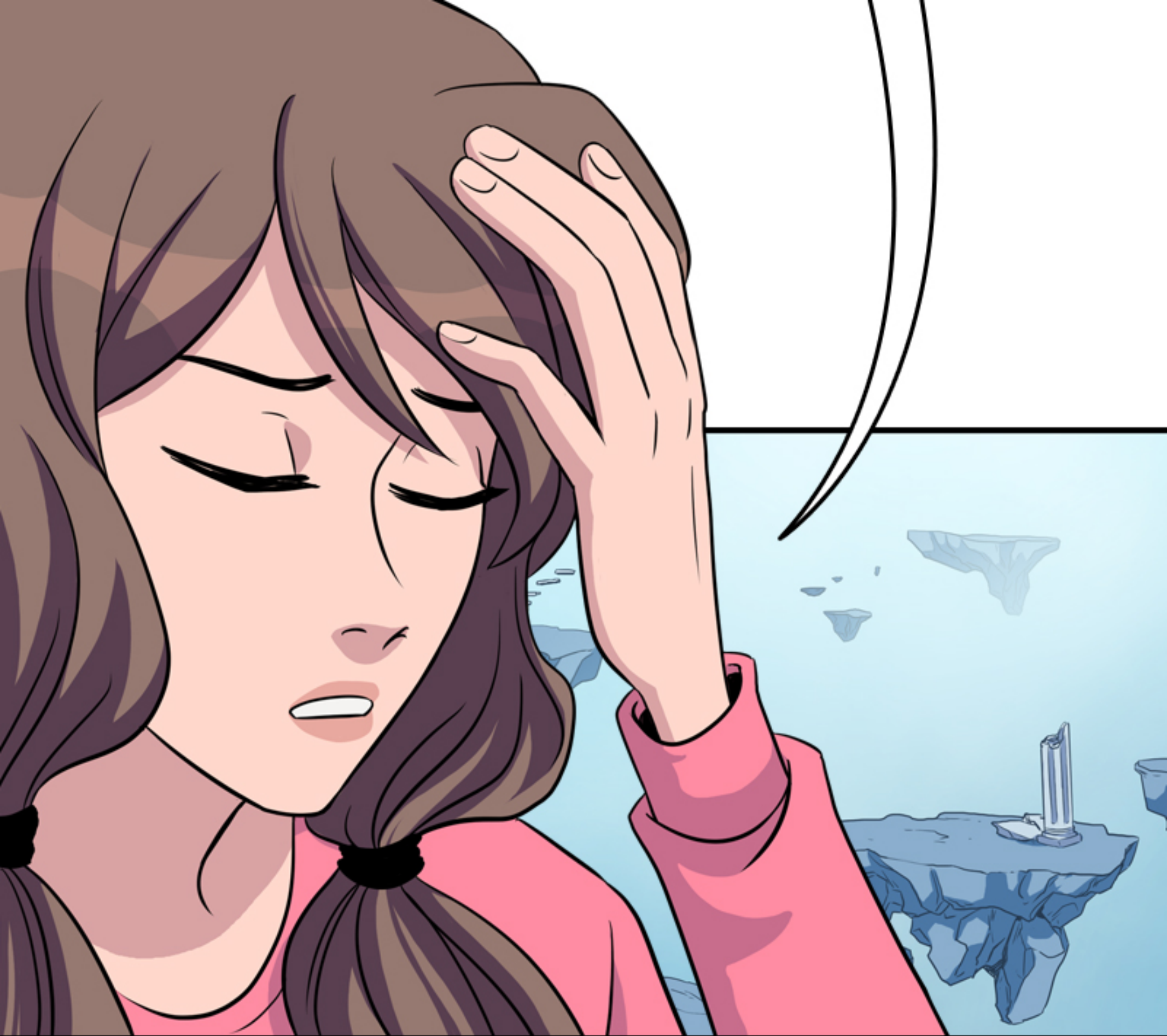


NOW, YOU
SAY THIS HAPPENED
IN A DREAM?



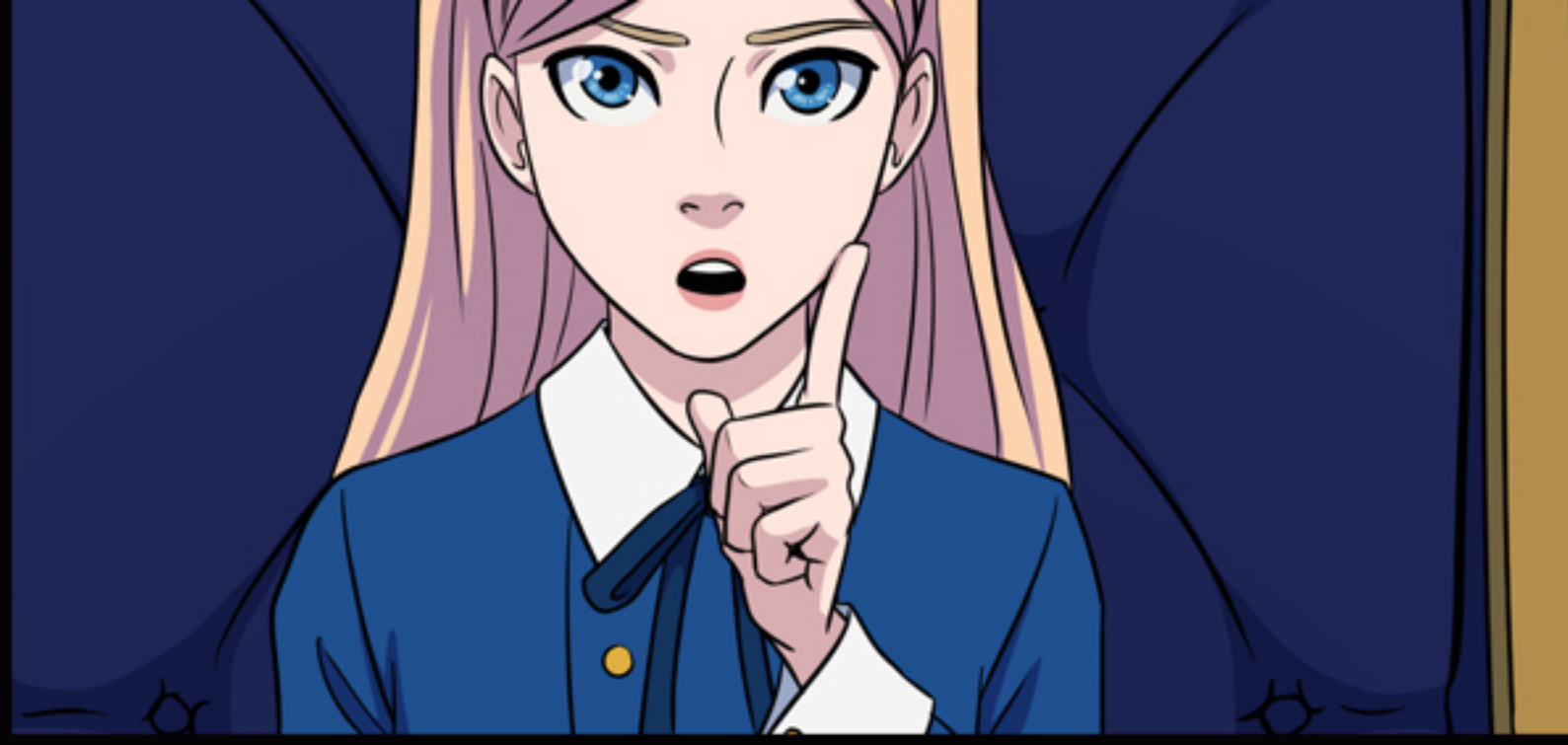
YEAH.
AT LEAST I
THINK IT WAS
A DREAM...

THERE
WERE FLOATING
ISLANDS AND RUINS
AND...TEA.



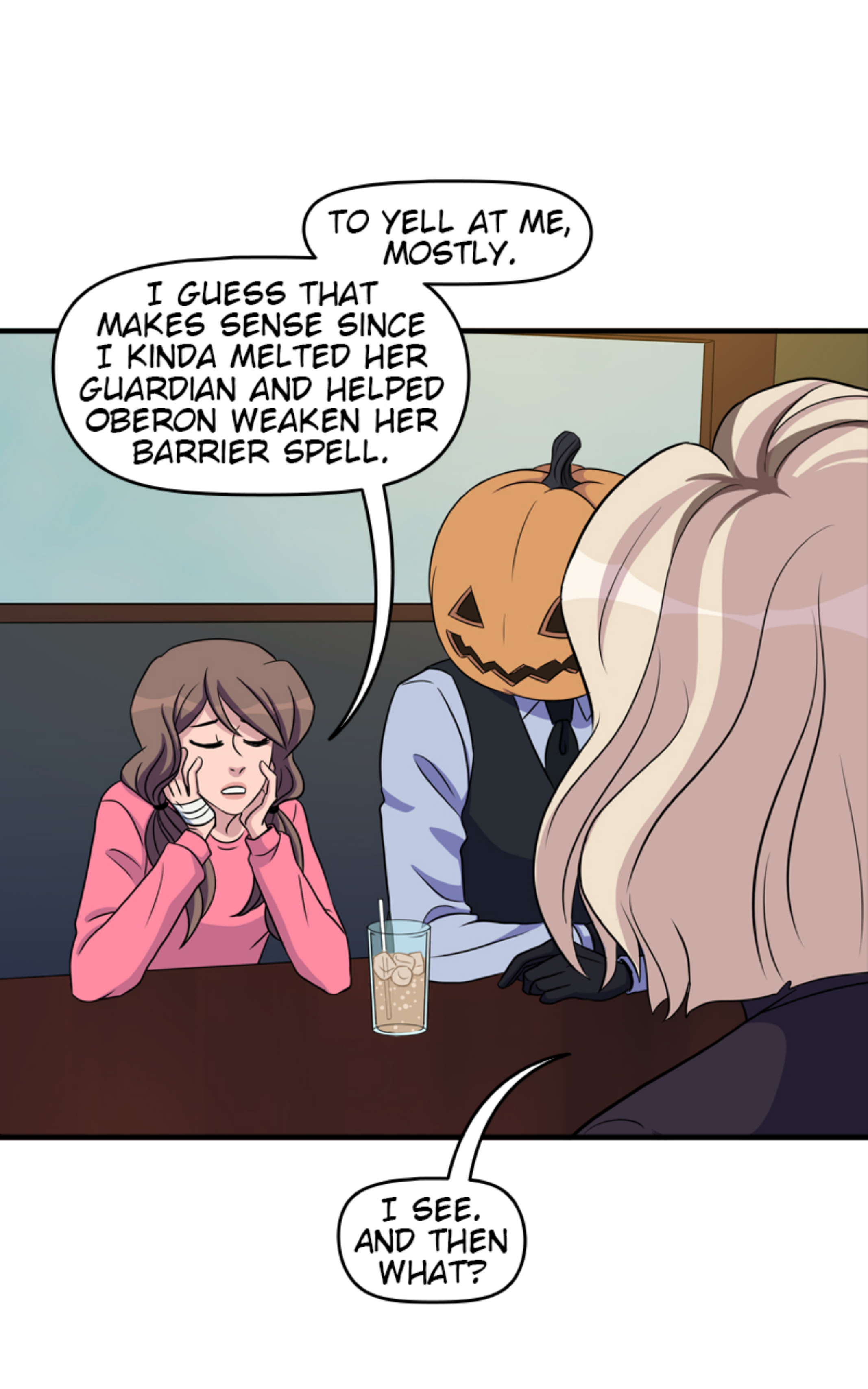
"AND THERE WAS A LITTLE
GIRL IN A BLUE DRESS. SHE
SAID HER NAME WAS ALICE."





ALICE?
WHAT DID SHE
WANT?



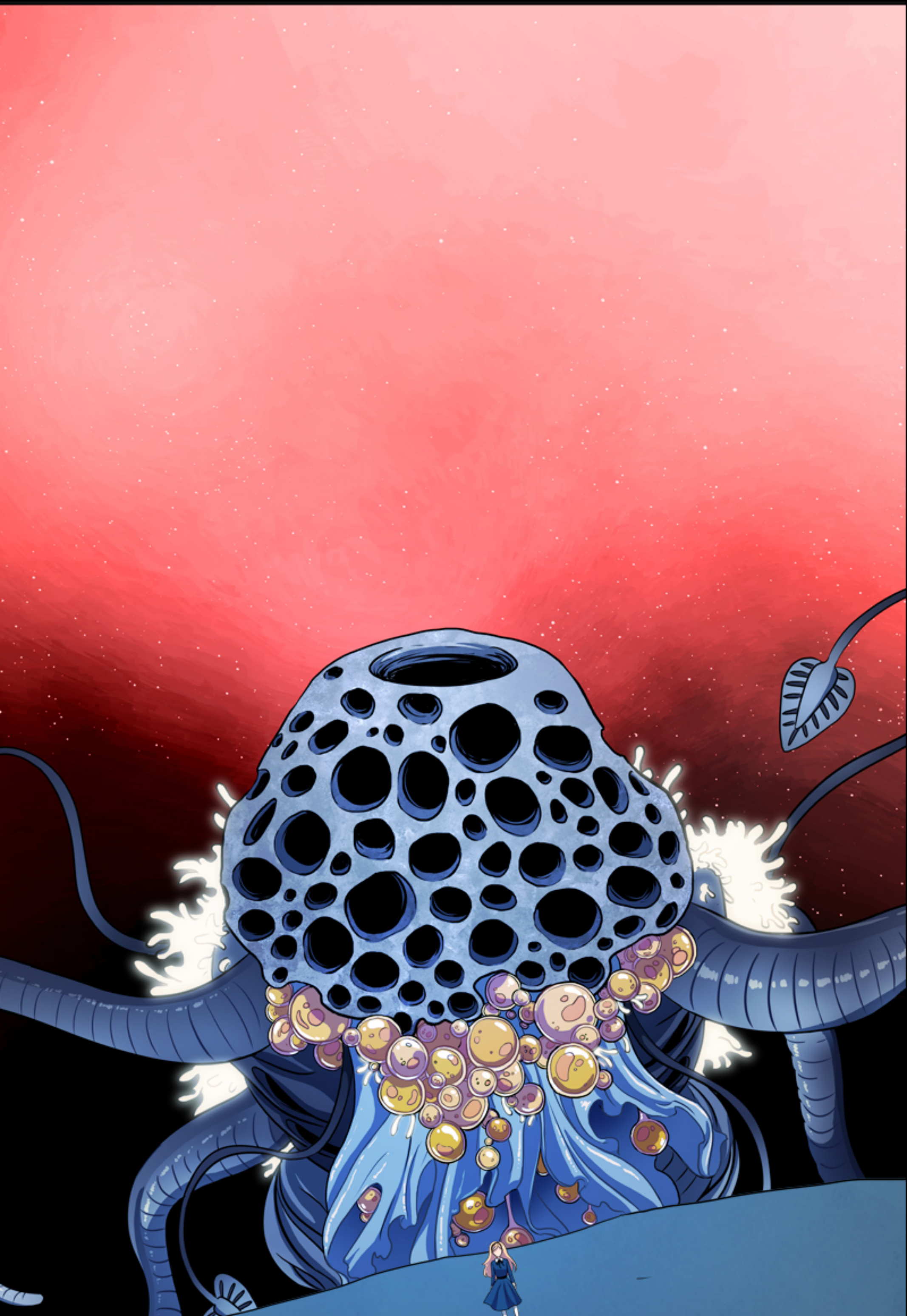
A comic panel depicting a scene at a table. On the left, a young woman with brown hair in pigtails, wearing a pink long-sleeved shirt, sits with her hands covering her face in a distressed or crying pose. In the center, a figure with a carved jack-o'-lantern head, wearing a light blue shirt and a dark vest, sits at the table. To the right, the back of a person with long, flowing blonde hair is visible. A glass of iced coffee with a straw sits on the table between the woman and the pumpkin-headed figure. The background is a simple indoor setting with a light blue wall and a dark brown baseboard.

TO YELL AT ME,
MOSTLY.

I GUESS THAT
MAKES SENSE SINCE
I KINDA MELTED HER
GUARDIAN AND HELPED
OBERON WEAKEN HER
BARRIER SPELL.

I SEE.
AND THEN
WHAT?

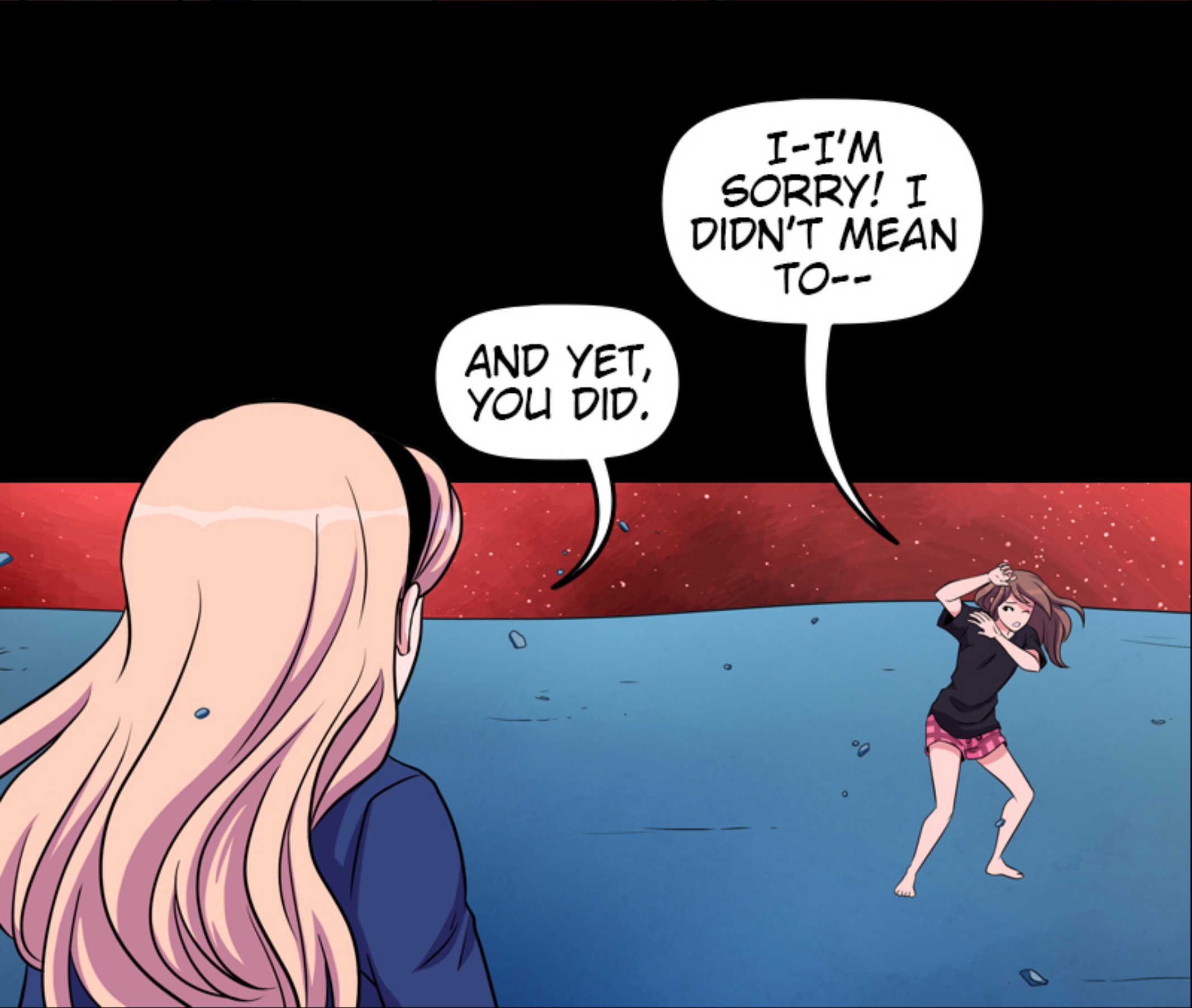






THAT SPELL HAS
STOOD FOR *DECADES*,
BUT YOUR ACTIONS LAST
NIGHT HAVE WEAKENED
IT AND PUT US *ALL*
IN TERRIBLE
DANGER.





I CAN FIX THIS!
JUST TELL ME WHAT I
NEED TO DO!

YOU'RE
GOING TO HELP
ME?



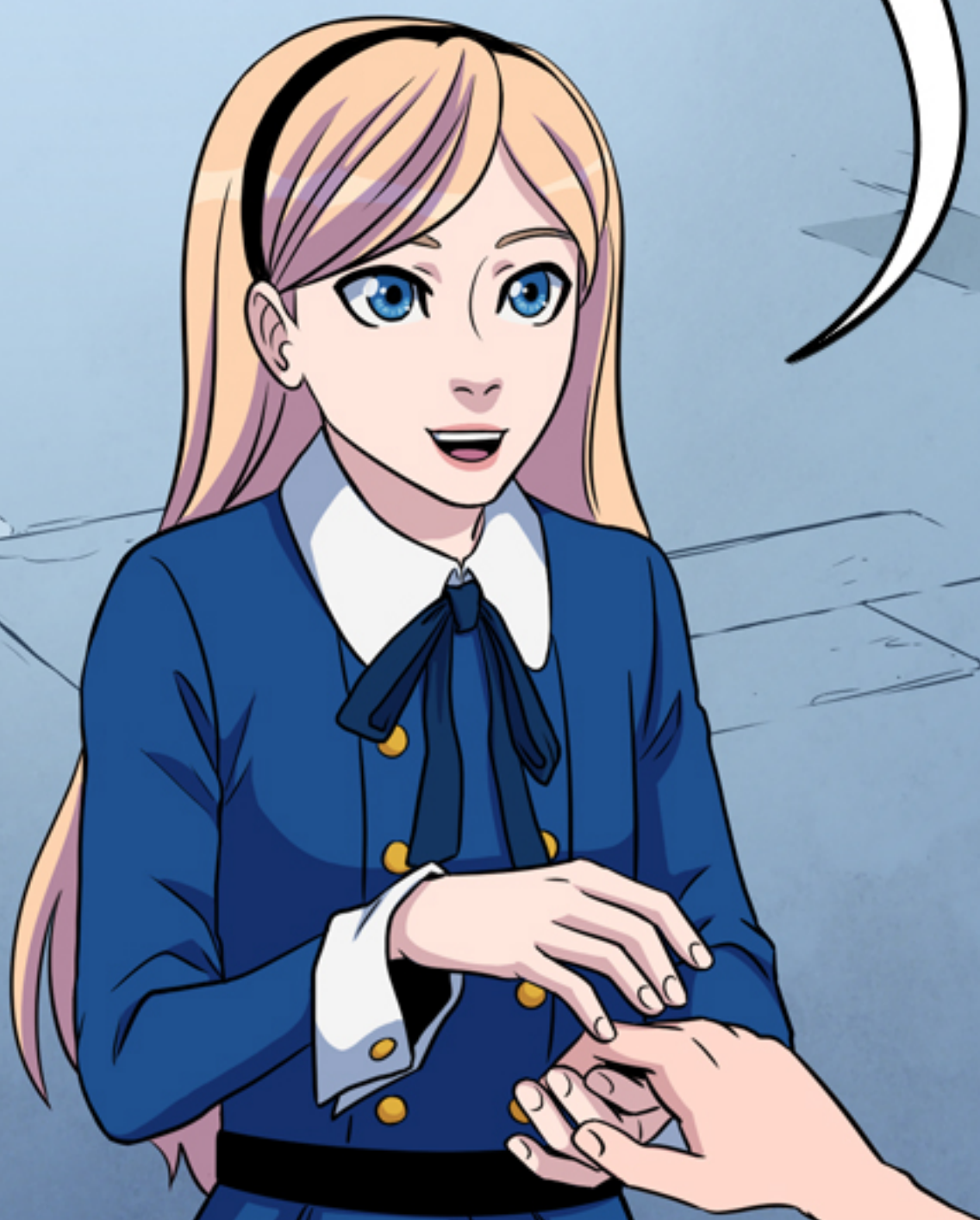








THAT'S ALL
I NEEDED TO
HEAR.







HMM...MESSY,
BUT A CONTRACT
NONETHELESS.

YOU WERE
RIGHT TO BE
CONCERNED.



WHAT
CAN WE
DO?

HERE?
VERY LITTLE.
WE'LL NEED TO GO
BACK TO MY
PLACE.



AFTER ALL,
YOU CAN'T EXPECT
A *WITCH* TO WORK
WITHOUT HER
TOOLS.





@meredith_draws



@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

