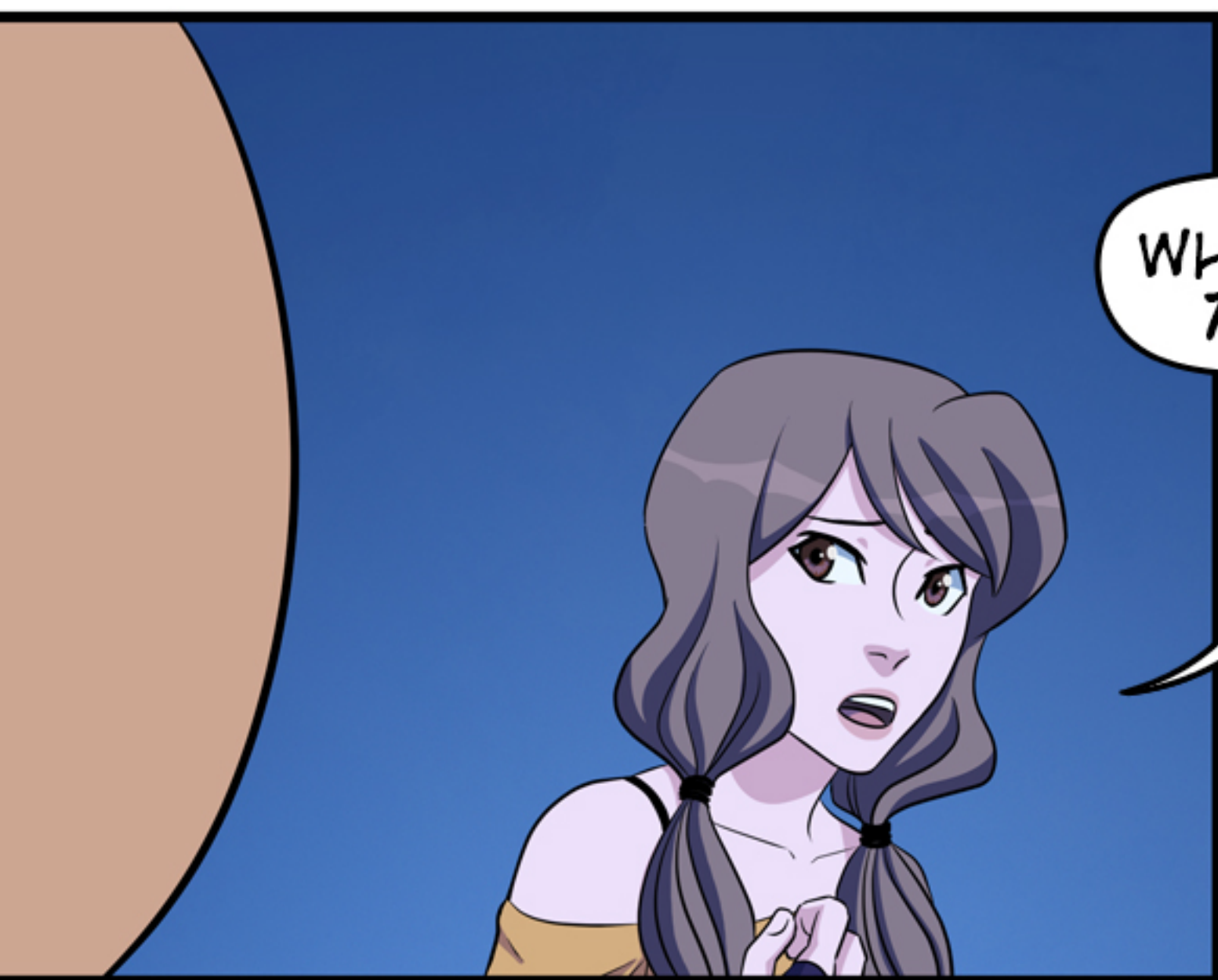
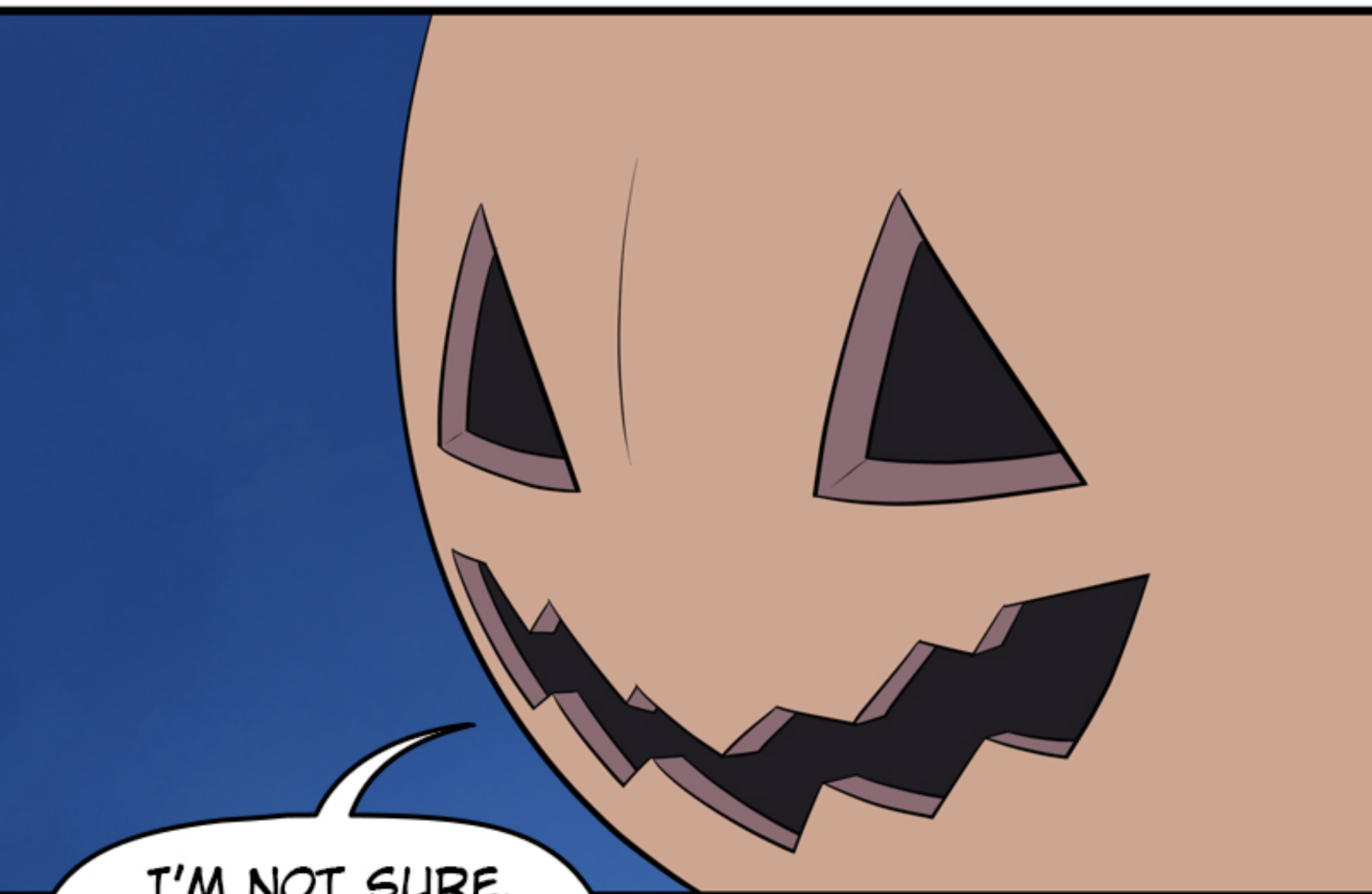




WHAT WAS
THAT?



I'M NOT SURE,
BUT IT SEEMS WE'RE
DEALING WITH SOME-
THING MORE THAN
AN ORDINARY
SPIRIT.



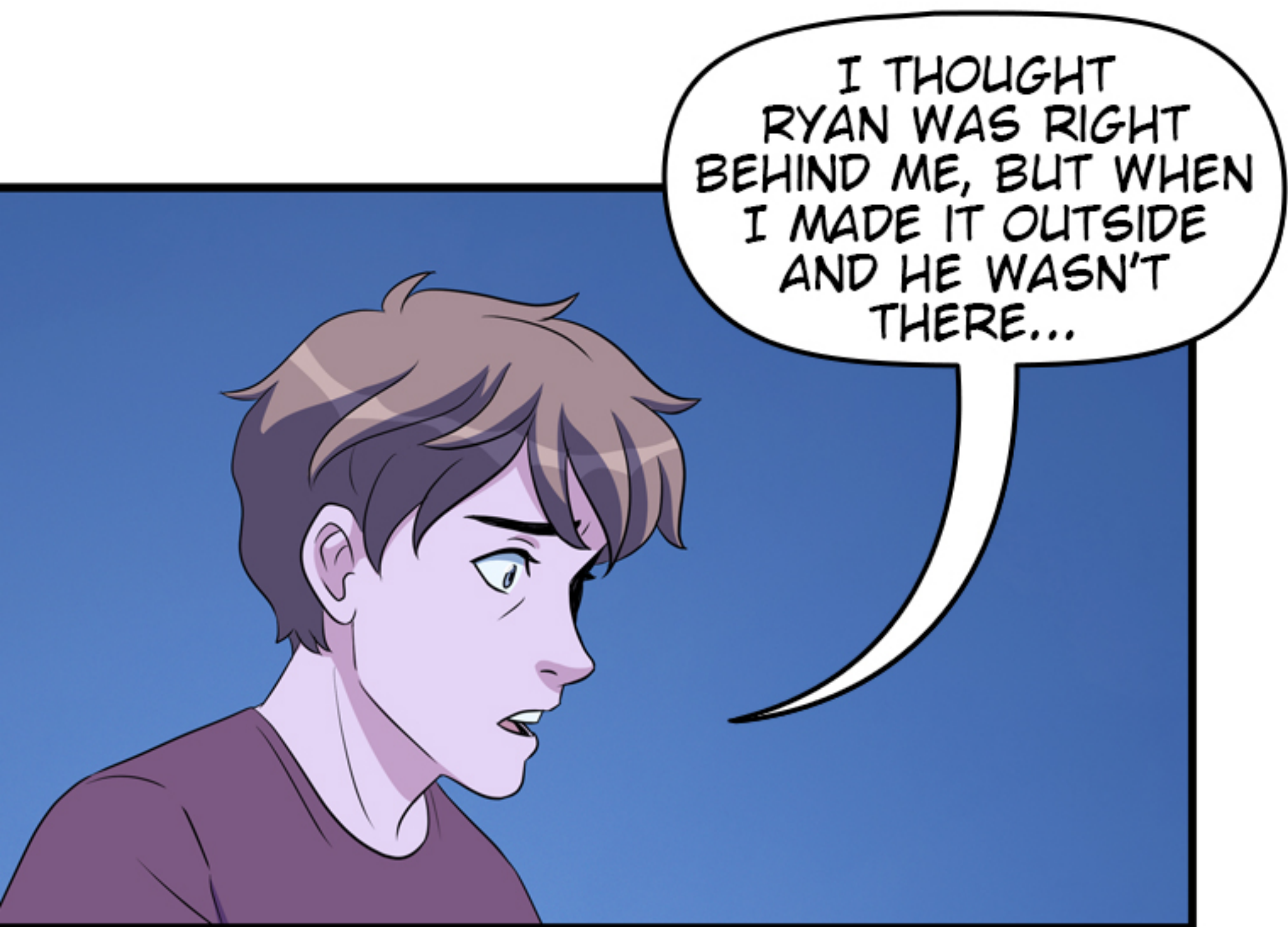
WHAT

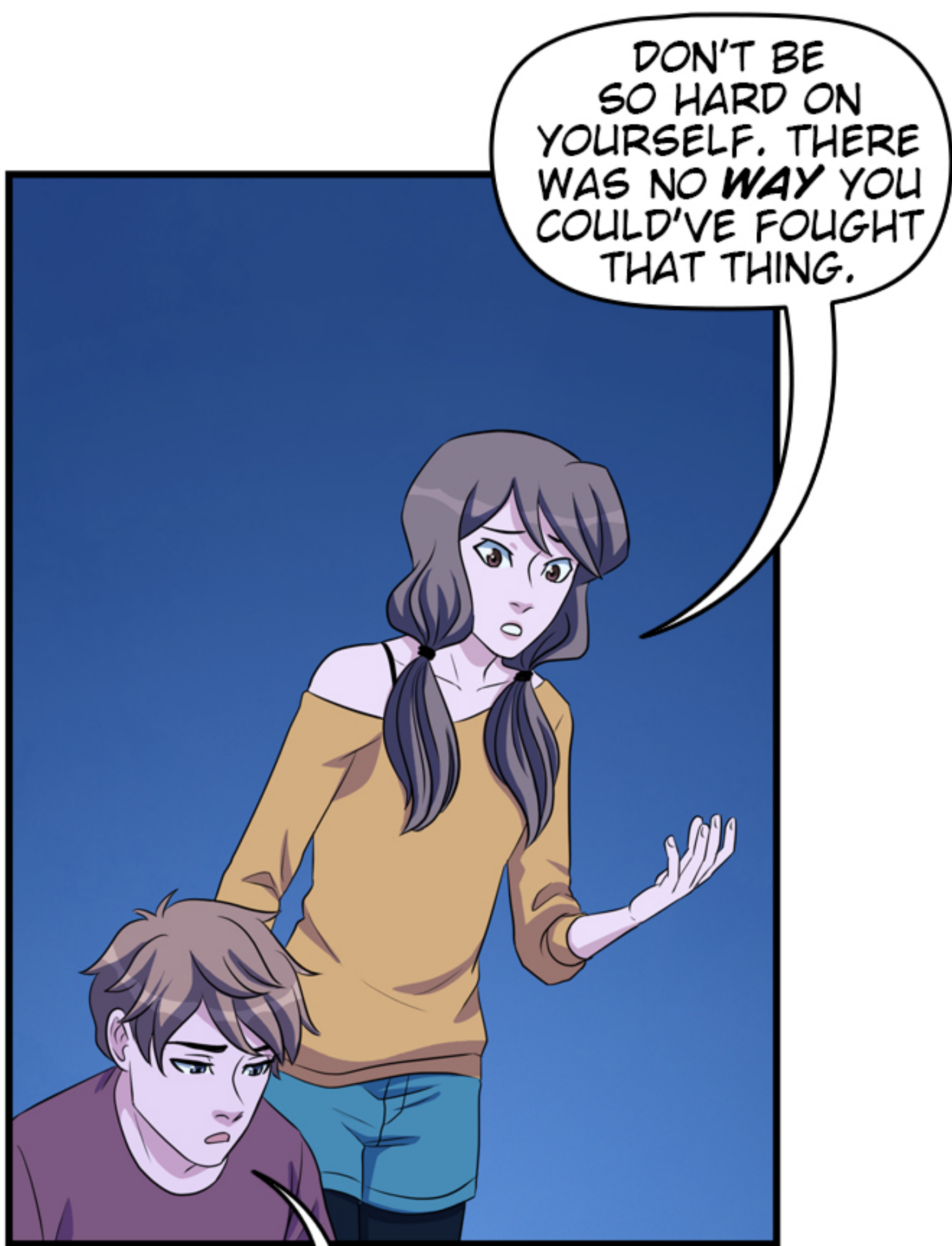


WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT?

The scene is set in a room with dark wooden floors and a dark wooden cabinet in the background. On the left, a man with a large orange pumpkin head, wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt under a dark vest and blue jeans, stands with his back to the viewer. He has a brown holster with a silver handle on his right hip. In the center, a young man with brown hair, wearing a maroon t-shirt and blue jeans, sits on a brown cardboard box. He looks nervous, with wide eyes and an open mouth, and holds a black smartphone in his hands. On the right, a young woman with brown hair in pigtails, wearing a yellow off-the-shoulder sweater and blue shorts, stands with her arms crossed, looking concerned. Two long, white speech bubbles originate from the characters.

UH, I
RAN FOR MY
LIFE?





I COULD'VE
TRIED.

BUT IT
DOESN'T MATTER.
I'M HERE NOW AND
I'M GONNA FIX
THIS.

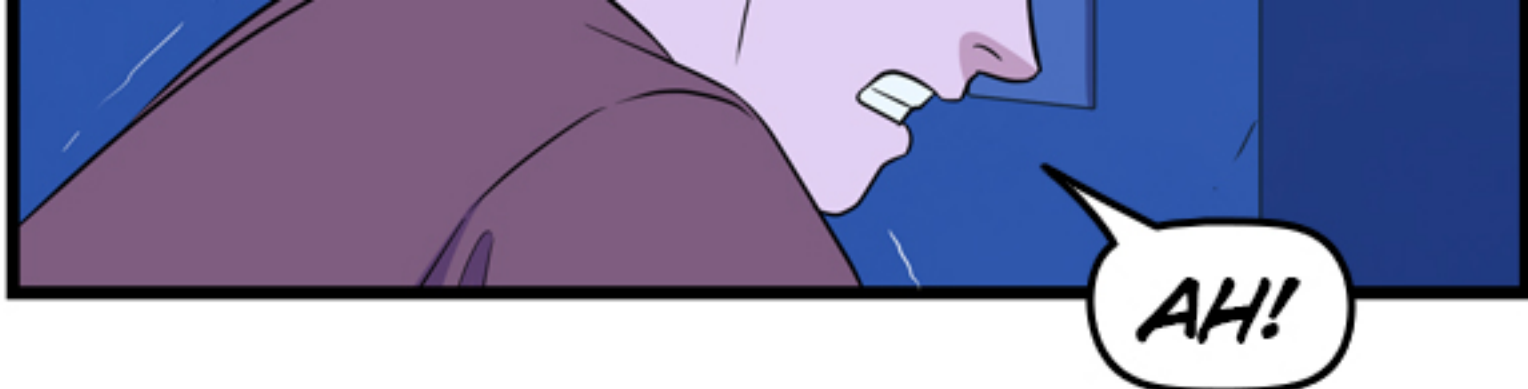


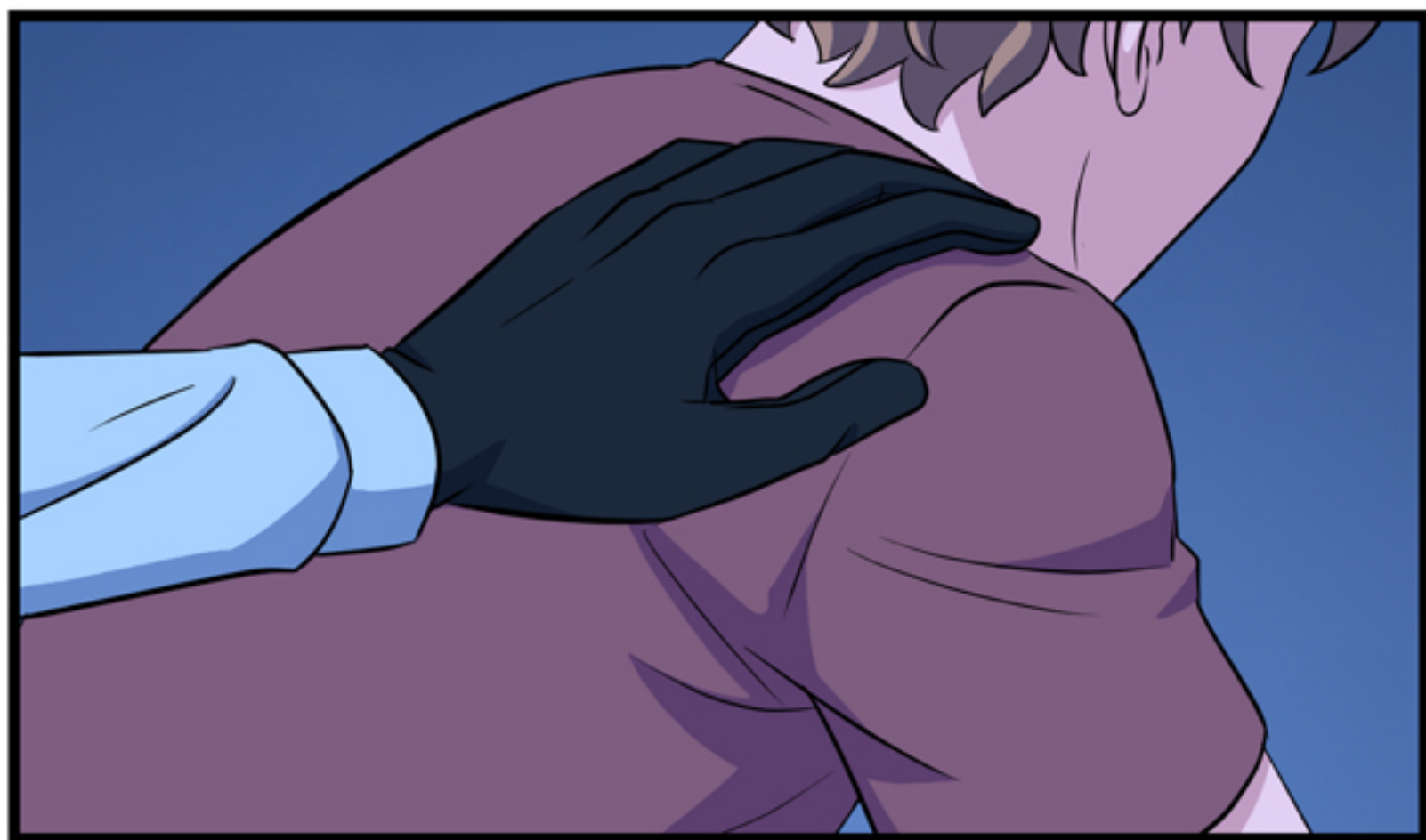
A person with short brown hair, wearing a purple t-shirt and dark pants, is walking away from the viewer towards a dark doorway. The room has blue walls and a dark wooden floor. A light switch is visible on the wall to the left of the doorway. A large, long speech bubble originates from the person, extending across the room and up towards the top of the page. In the bottom left corner, there are some blue cylindrical objects. In the bottom center, there is a small orange pumpkin. In the bottom right corner, there is a small grey box.

AND IF YOU
ENCOUNTER YOUR
ASSAILANT FROM
LAST NIGHT?

...I'LL
FIGURE
SOMETHING
OUT.







I KNOW YOU
WANT TO HELP YOUR
FRIEND, BUT I THINK IT'S
BEST THAT WE TAKE IT
FROM HERE.



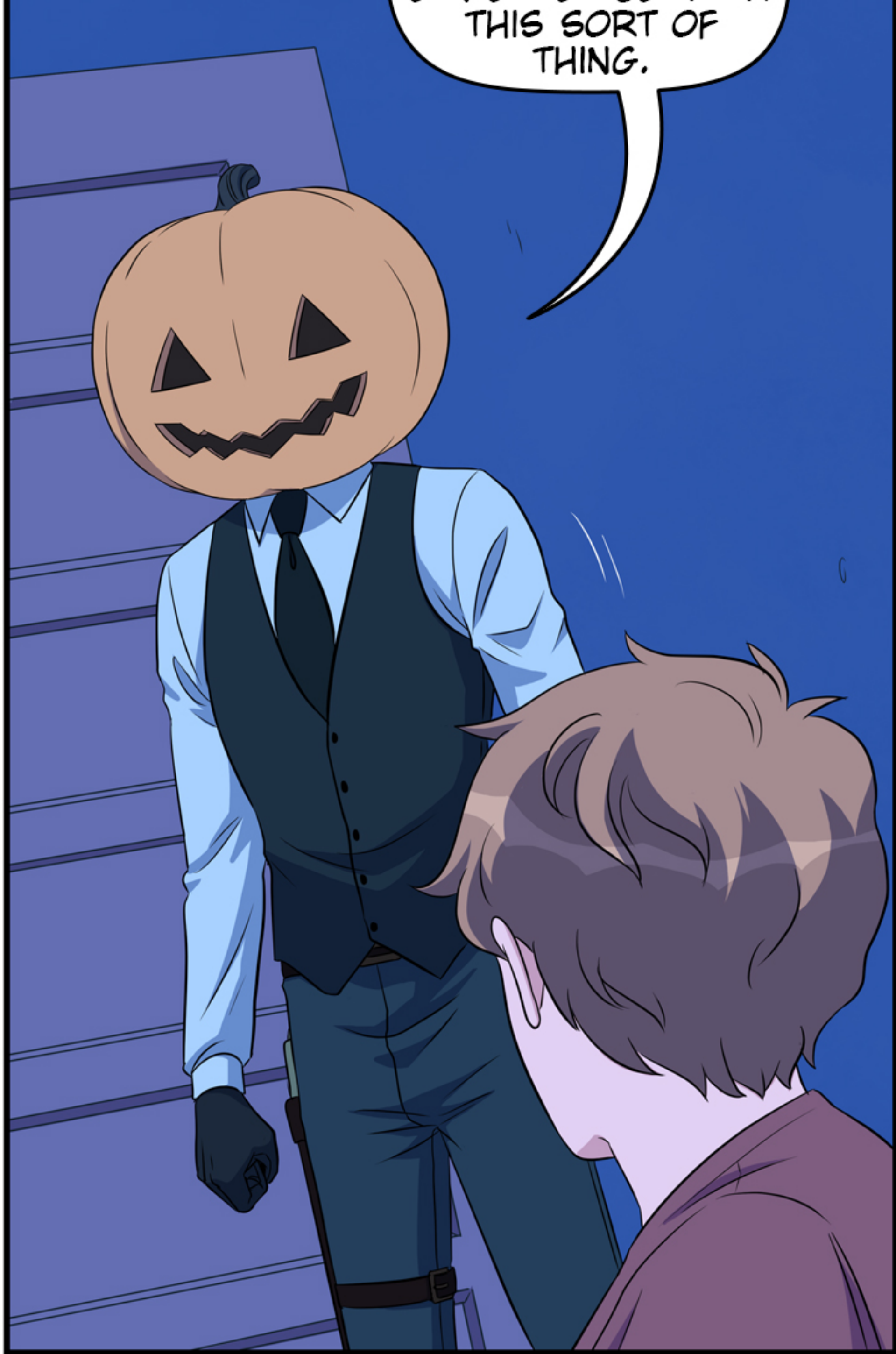
TCH.

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK *YOU*
GUYS CAN DO ANY
BETTER?



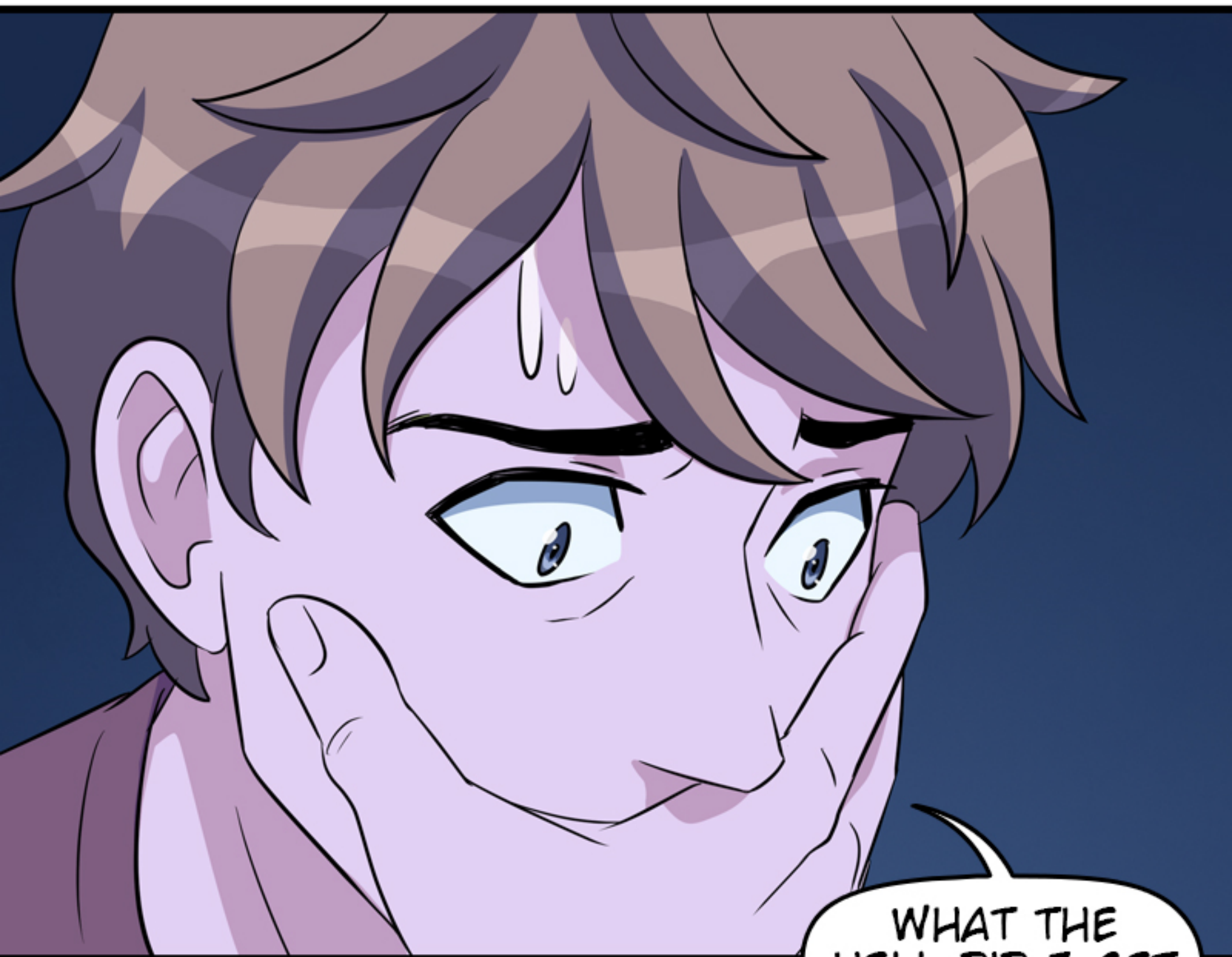
LET'S JUST
SAY WE HAVE
EXPERIENCE WITH

THIS SORT OF
THING.





...THAT'S
NOT A MASK,
IS IT?



WHAT THE
HELL DID I GET
US INTO...

I DON'T
KNOW HOW THIS
WILL TURN OUT. YOU
SHOULD LEAVE
WHILE YOU
CAN.

YEAH...OK.

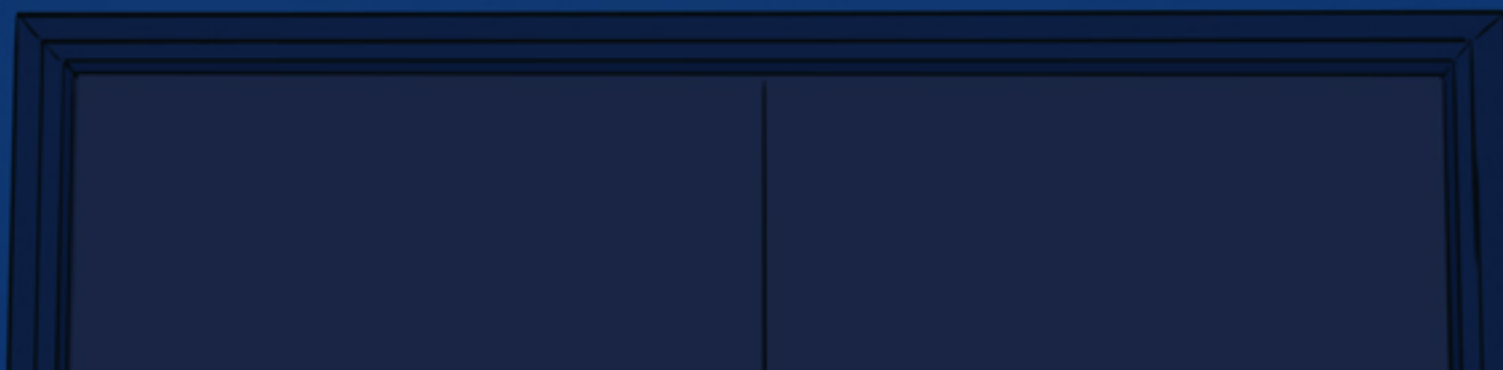


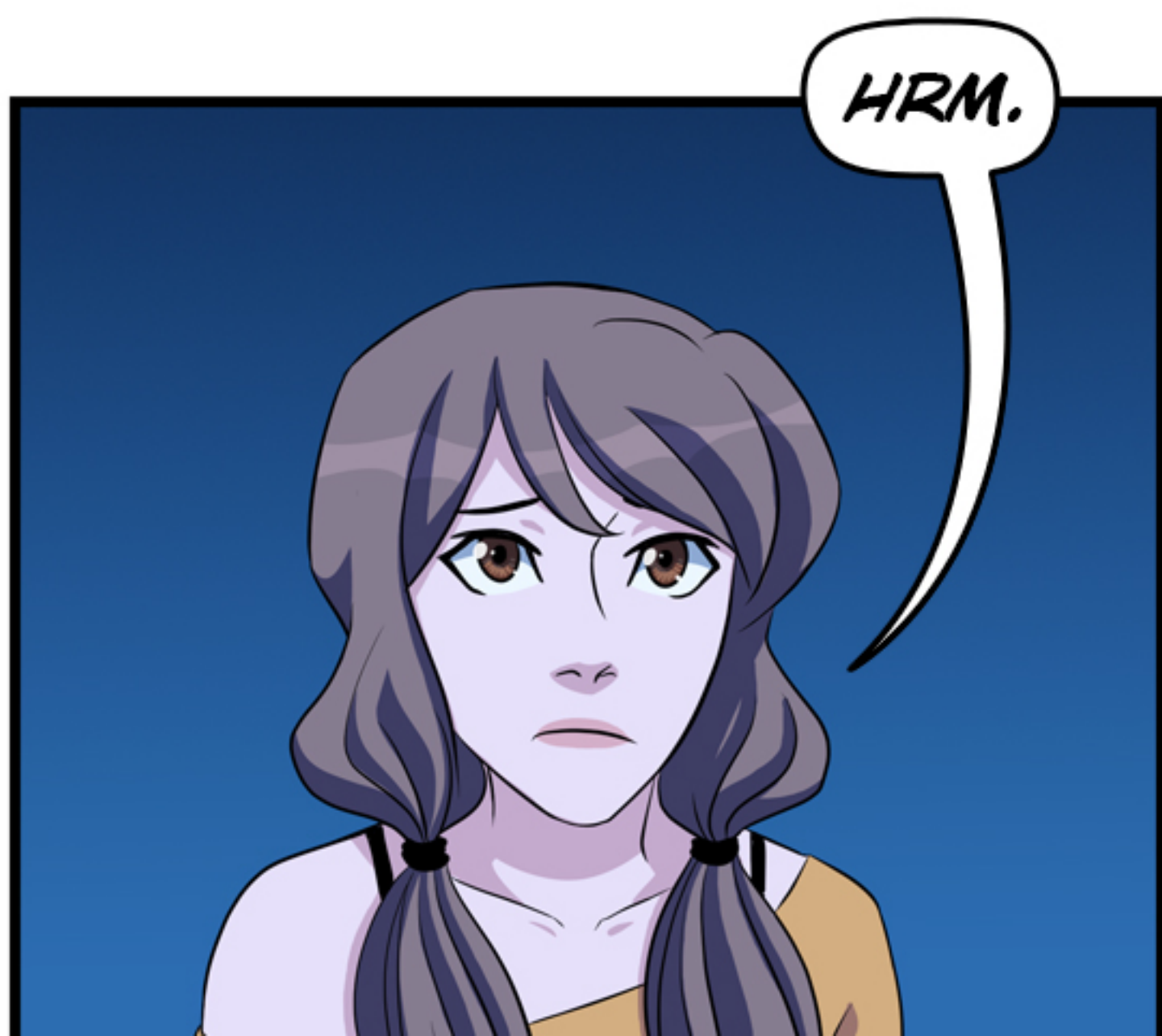
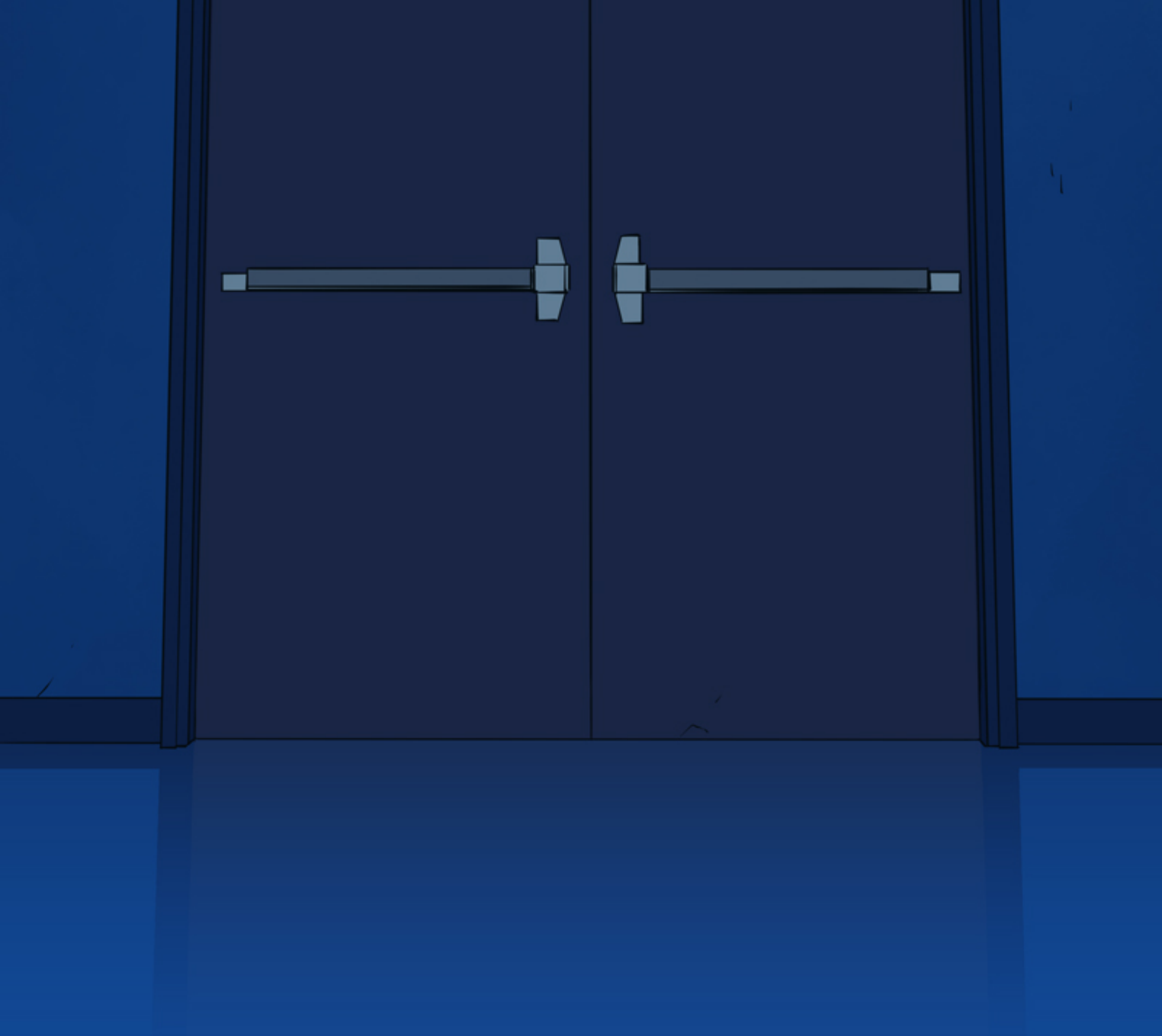
IF YOU--*WHEN*
YOU FIND RYAN,
TELL HIM...





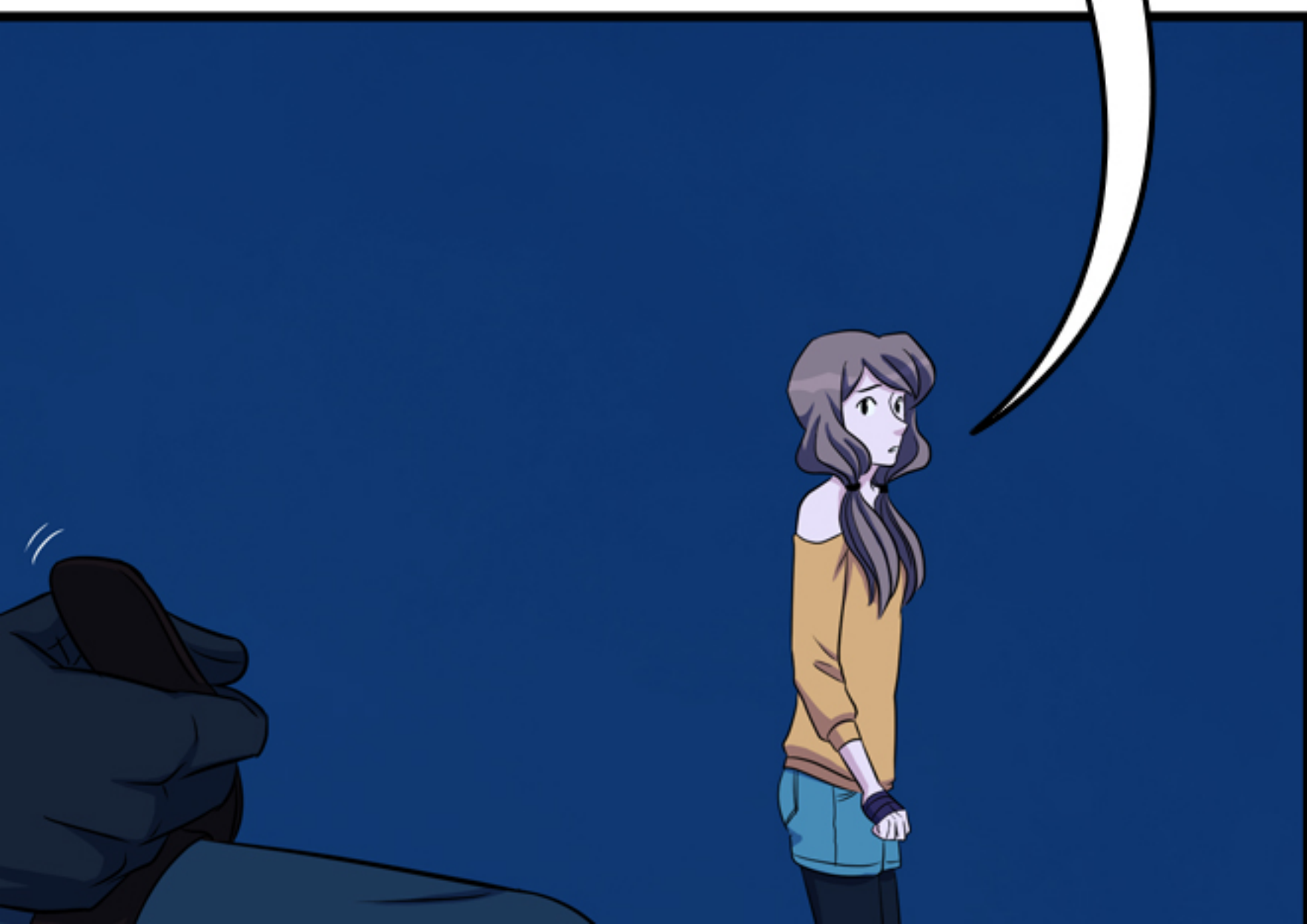
STAGE

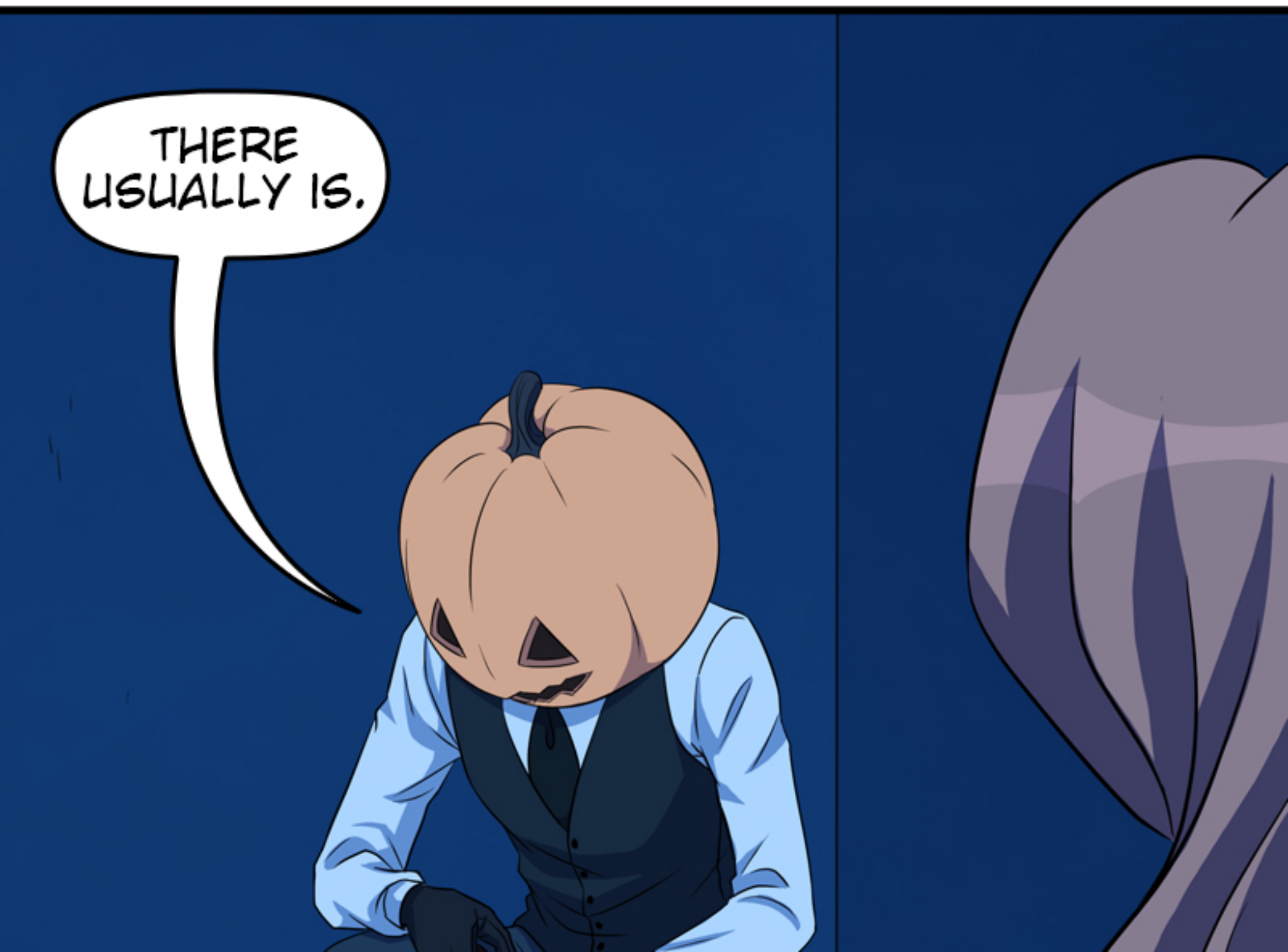






IT FEELS LIKE
THERE'S SOMETHING
HORRIBLE WAITING
FOR US.







HEH, I
GUESS.





MR. THORNE
NEVER SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT COLIN AND
RYAN.





NO, HE
DIDN'T.



WE CAN
HANDLE THIS. WE
JUST NEED TO KEEP
CALM AND STAY
TOGETHER.





RIGHT.



COLIN WAS
STANDING *HERE*,
WHICH WOULD PUT
OUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND
SOMEWHERE AROUND
THERE.



HMM, NO
TRACE OF A
CIRCLE.





CAN
YOU SENSE
ANYTHING?



NO, EVERYTHING
FEELS PRETTY
NORM--

OH!



Bok

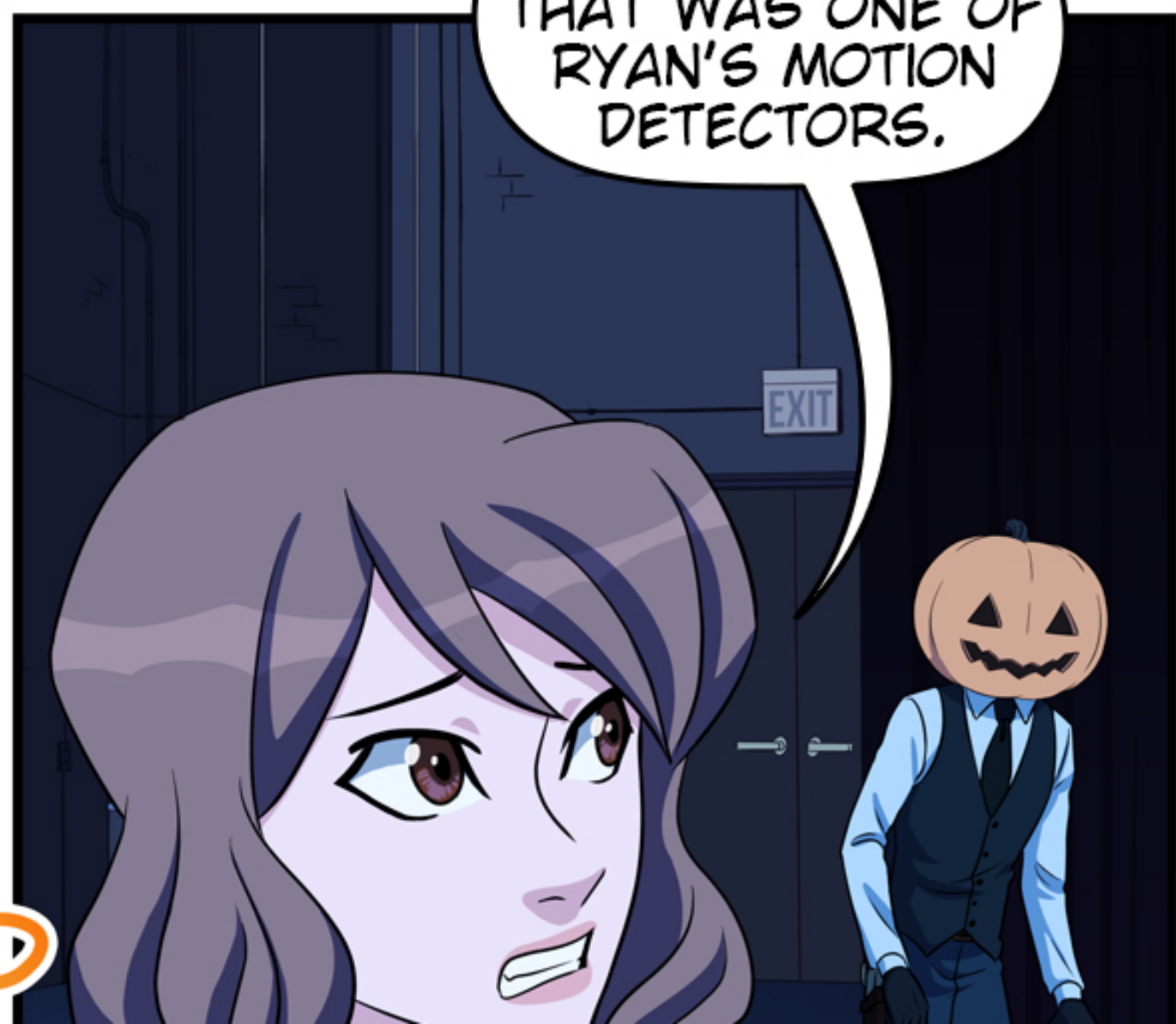
BEEP
beep

BEEP

beep

BEEP
beep

CRAP, I THINK
THAT WAS ONE OF
RYAN'S MOTION
DETECTORS.



BEEP



beep
BEEP
beep
BEEP

beep

BEEP

beep

BEEP

beep

BEEP

beep

BEEP
beep

BEEP



beep



BEEP
beep
BEEP
beep



beep
BEEP

beep

beep

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

beep

beep

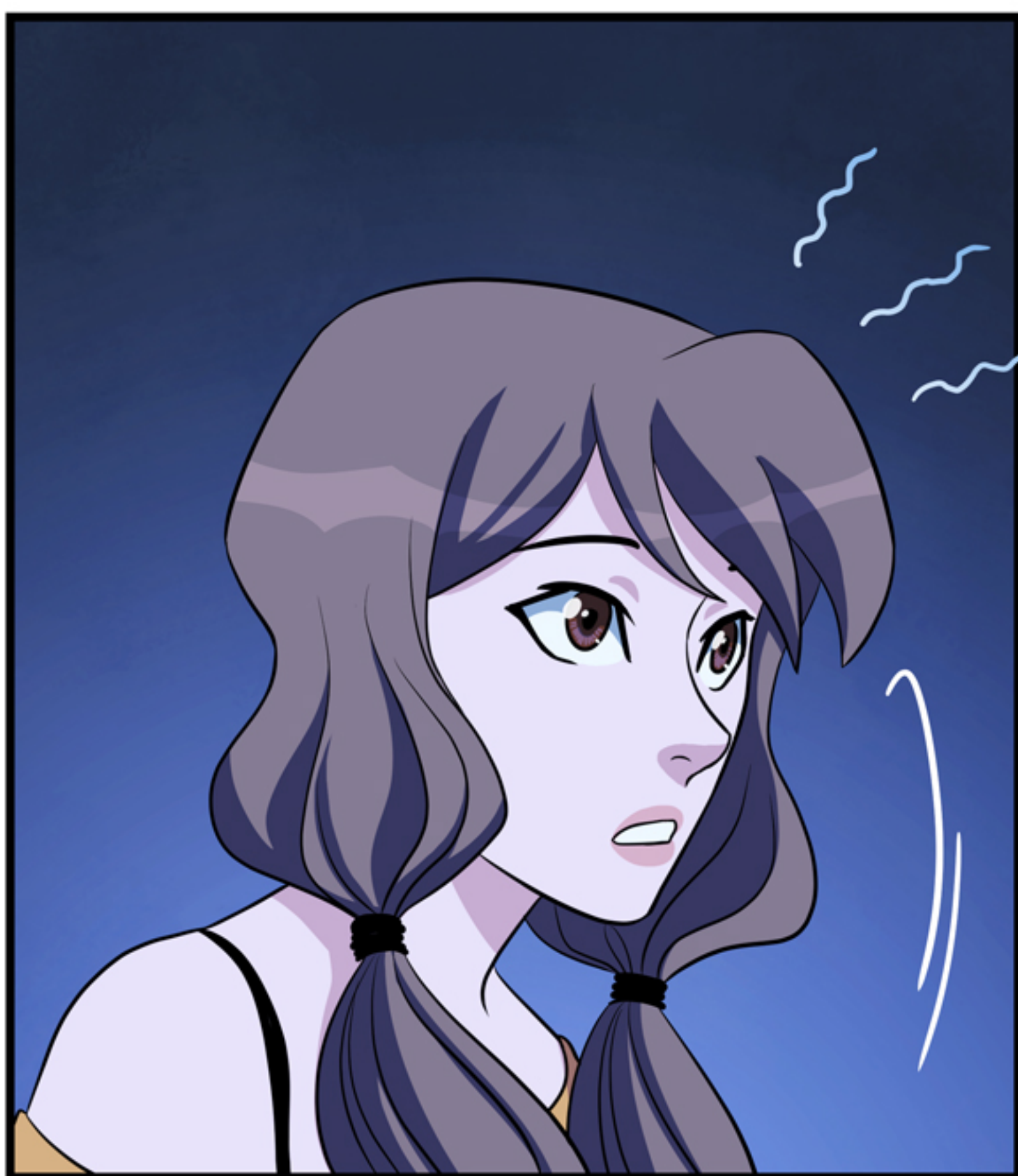
BEEP

beep

beep

CLICK





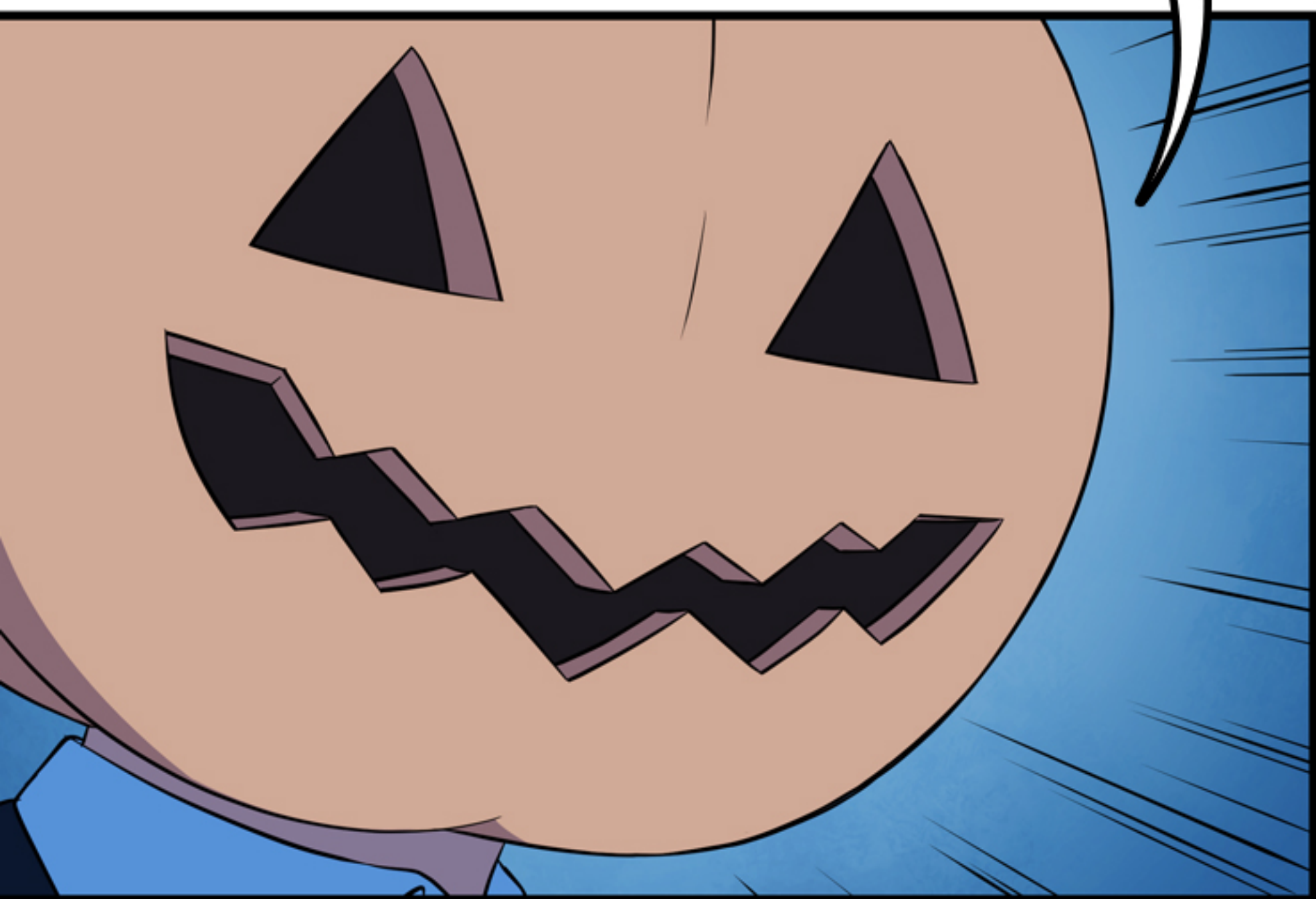


ELLIE?

FWIP



WHAT THE--?!







@meredith_draws



@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

