

PART 9

WHAT WE LEAVE
BEHIND





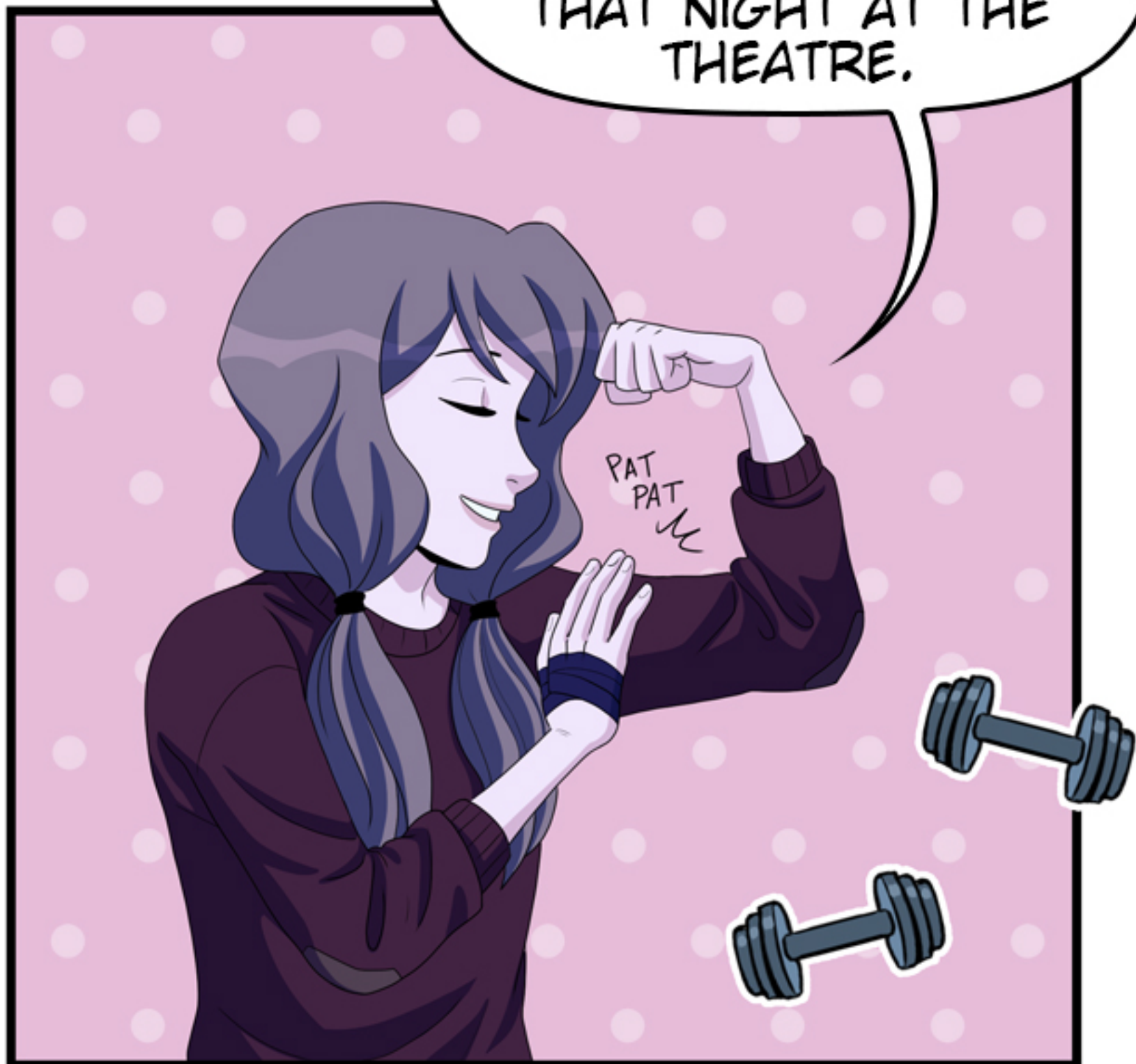
I THINK WE

CAN DO IT IN ONE
MORE TRIP.

THESE LAST
FEW ARE KINDA
HEAVY.



IT'S COOL.
I'VE BEEN WORKING
OUT PRETTY HARD SINCE
THAT NIGHT AT THE
THEATRE.



HEH, OK,
WELL, LET ME KNOW
IF YOU NEED A
HAND.





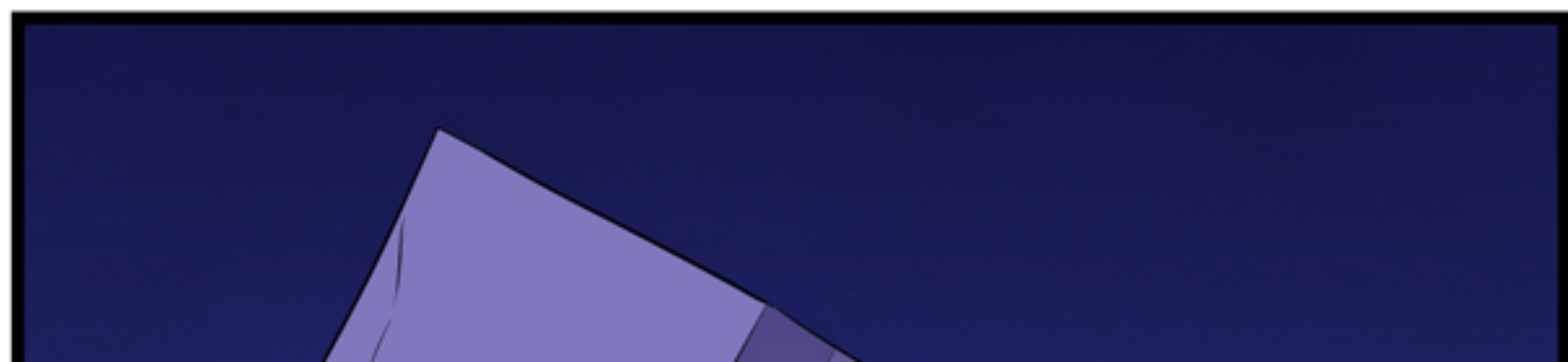
HEY,
SWEETHEART.

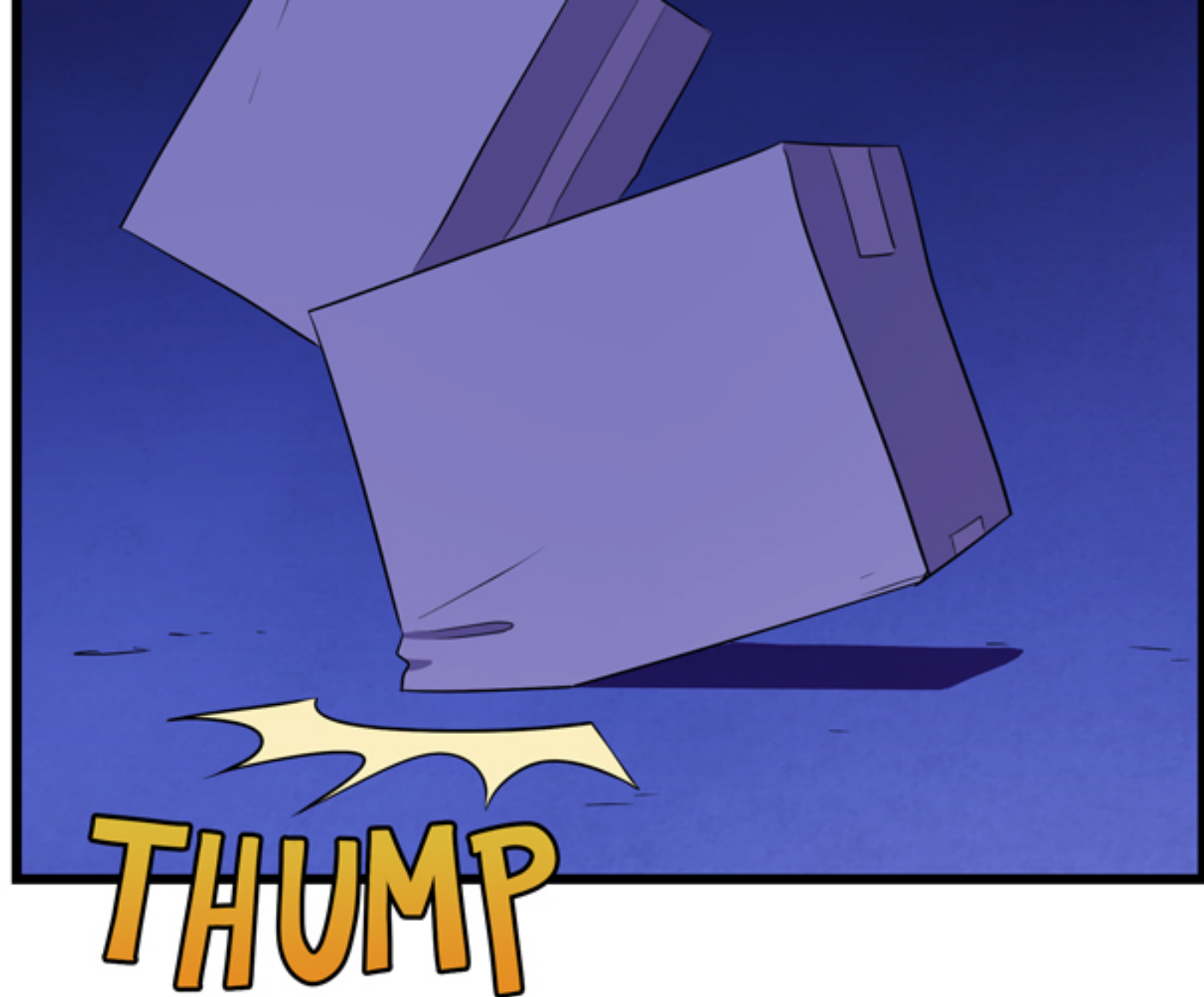




IT'S BEEN
A WHILE.









HEY.
EVERYTHING
OK OVER
HERE?

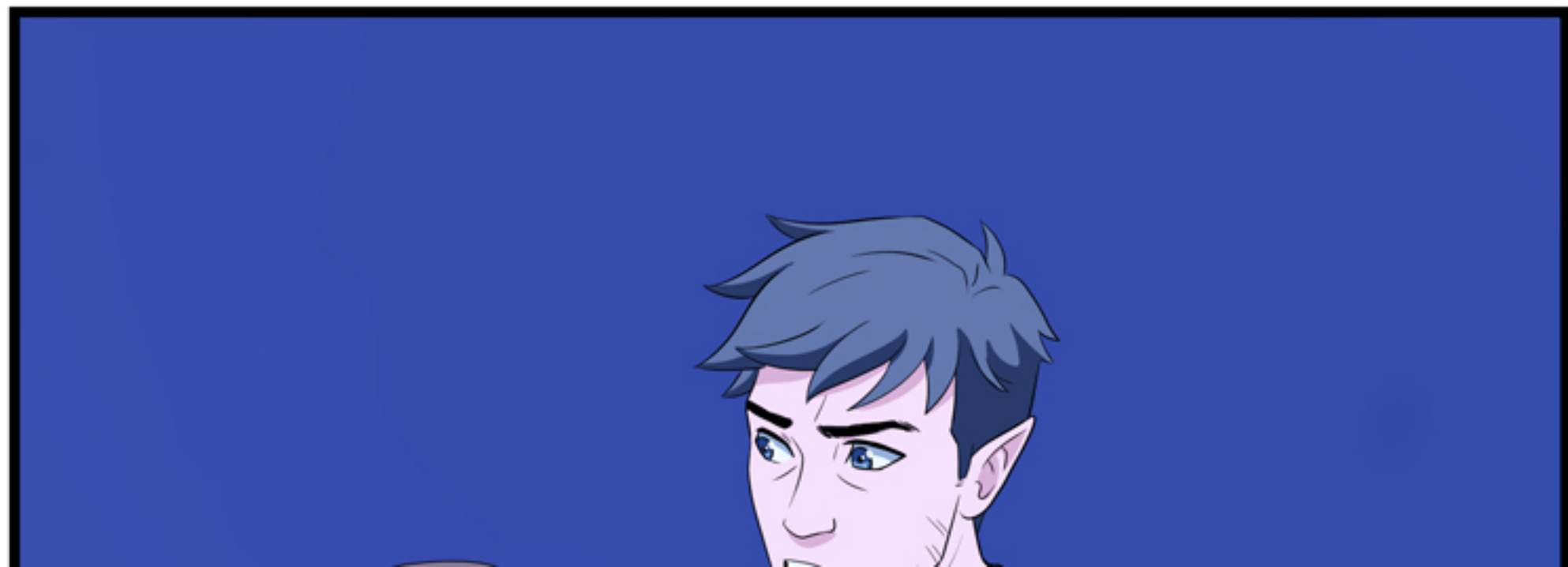
WELL IF IT ISN'T
DR. STRAUSS, OUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD
VAMPIRE.





DO
I KNOW
YOU?

NAH, BUT ME AND
ELLIE ARE OLD PALS.
RIGHT, KIDDO?





I THINK
YOU SHOULD
LEAVE.





OH DO YOU.
Y'KNOW WHAT,
STRAUSS?





GUYS LIKE
YOU REALLY
**PISS ME
OFF.**



WHAM

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?! LEAVE
HIM ALONE!







YOU ACT SO
HIGH AND MIGHTY, SO
ABOVE IT ALL, BUT THE TRUTH
IS IT TAKES EVERYTHING YOU'VE
GOT NOT TO SINK YOUR TEETH
INTO THAT GIRL'S NECK AND
***RIP OUT HER FUCKING
THROAT.***







I MAY BE A
PREDATOR, BUT
AT LEAST I'M UP
FRONT ABOUT IT.
BUT YOU?



I BET SHE
DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT YOU
REALLY ARE.

LET'S FIX
THAT.

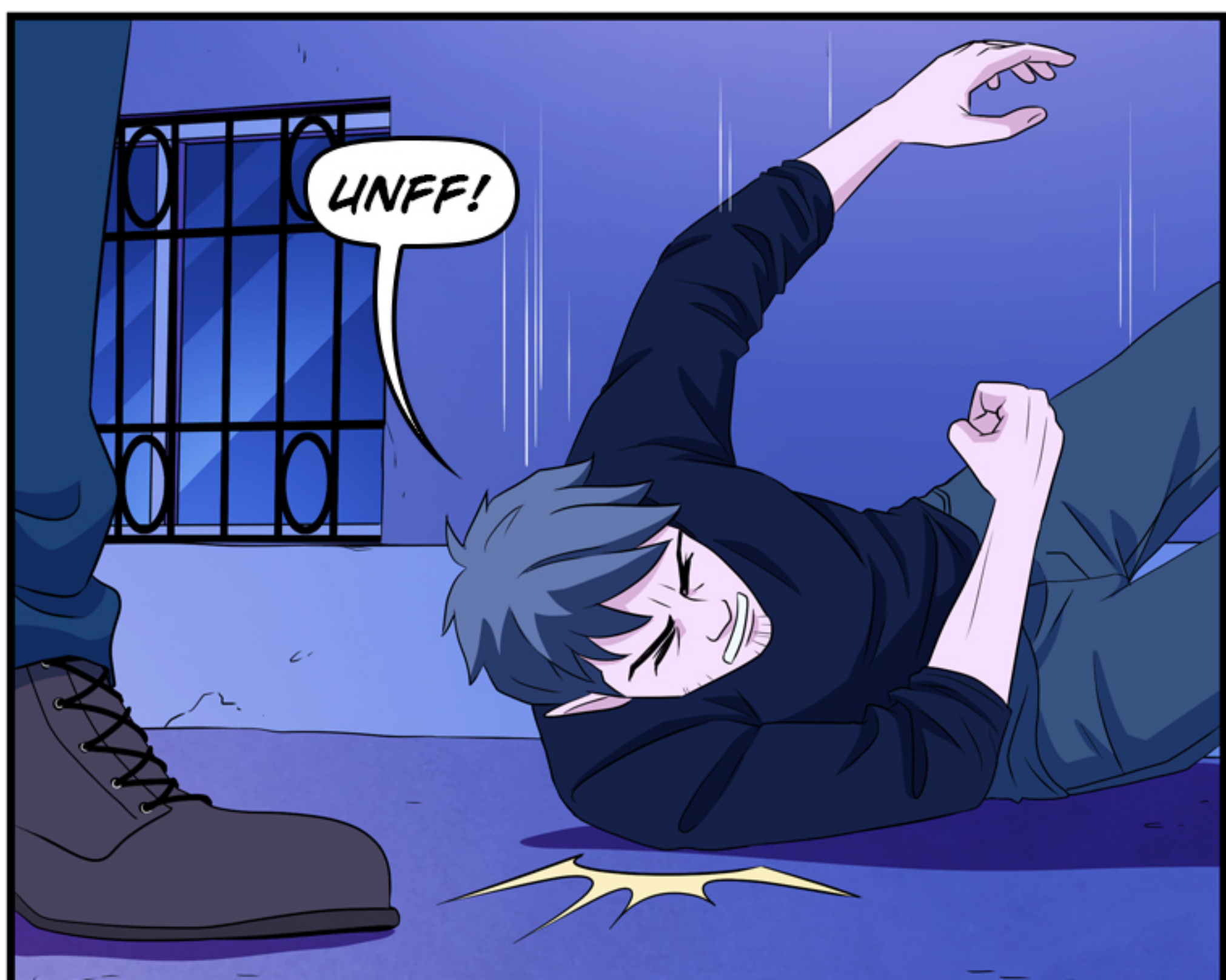




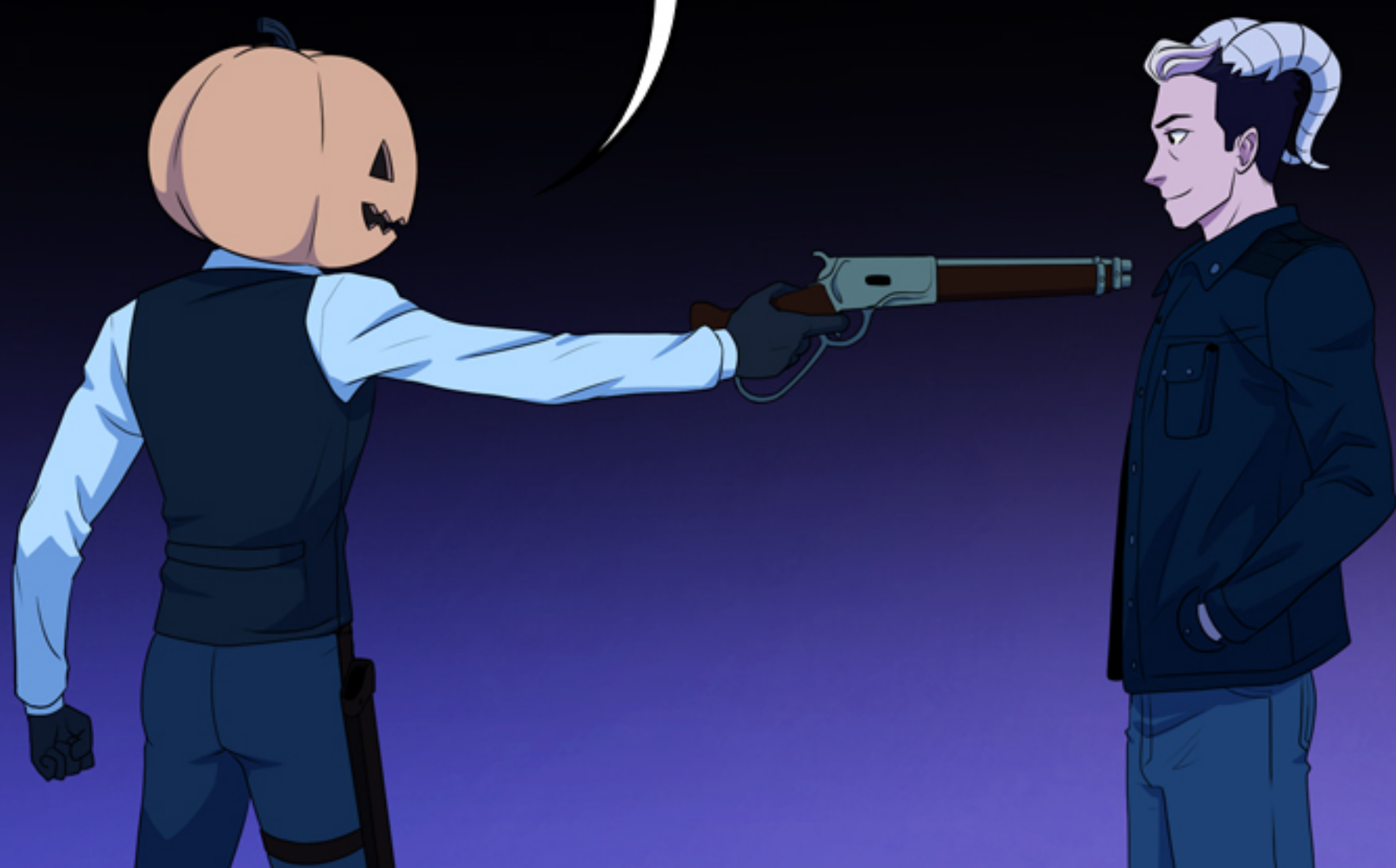








GIVE ME
ONE REASON I
SHOULDN'T *KILL YOU*
WHERE YOU
STAND.



HA!
AS IF YOU
COULD.



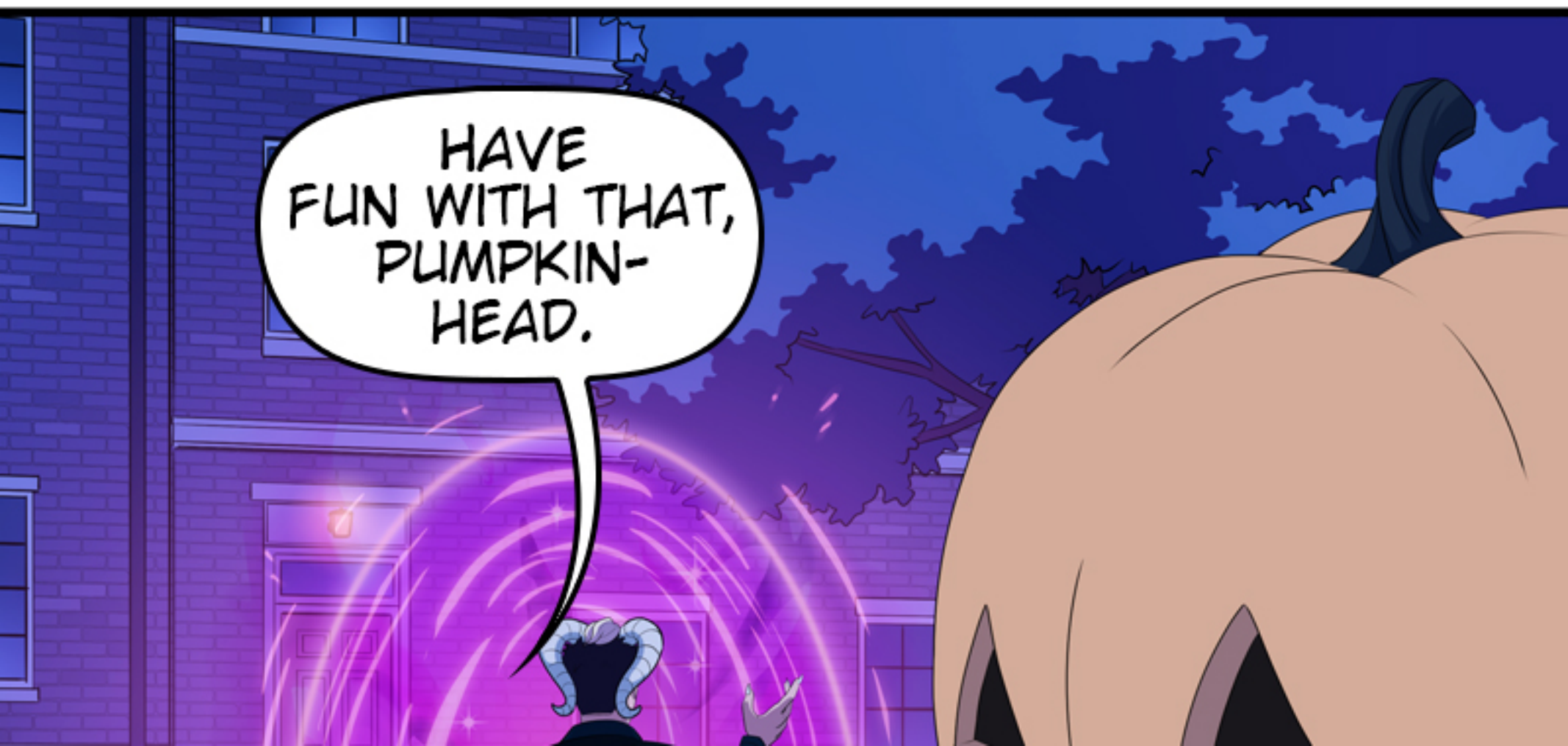
ANYWAY,
I DIDN'T COME
HERE TO START A FIGHT.
JUST TO DELIVER A
MESSAGE.





FWOOSH



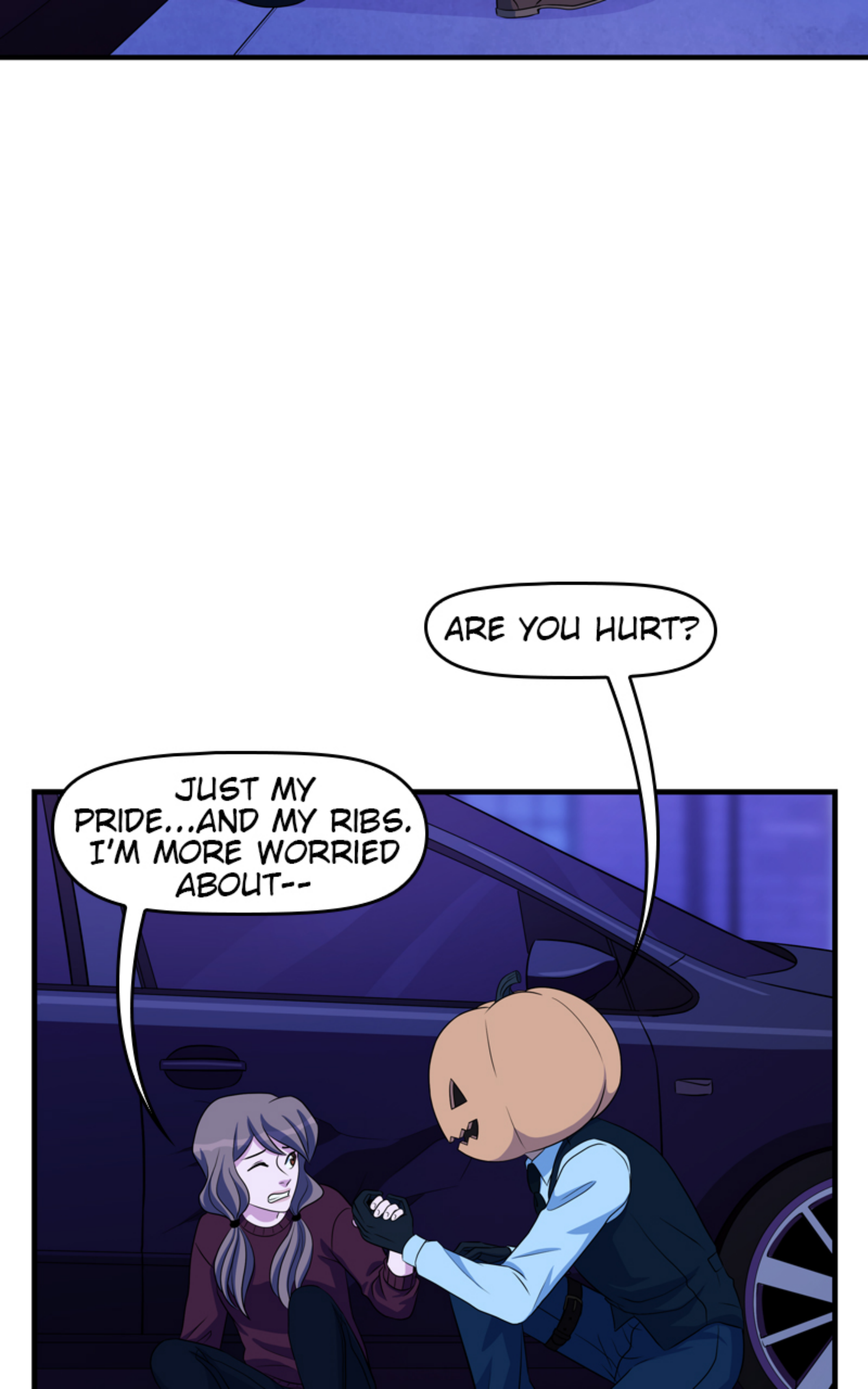








LHHNN...

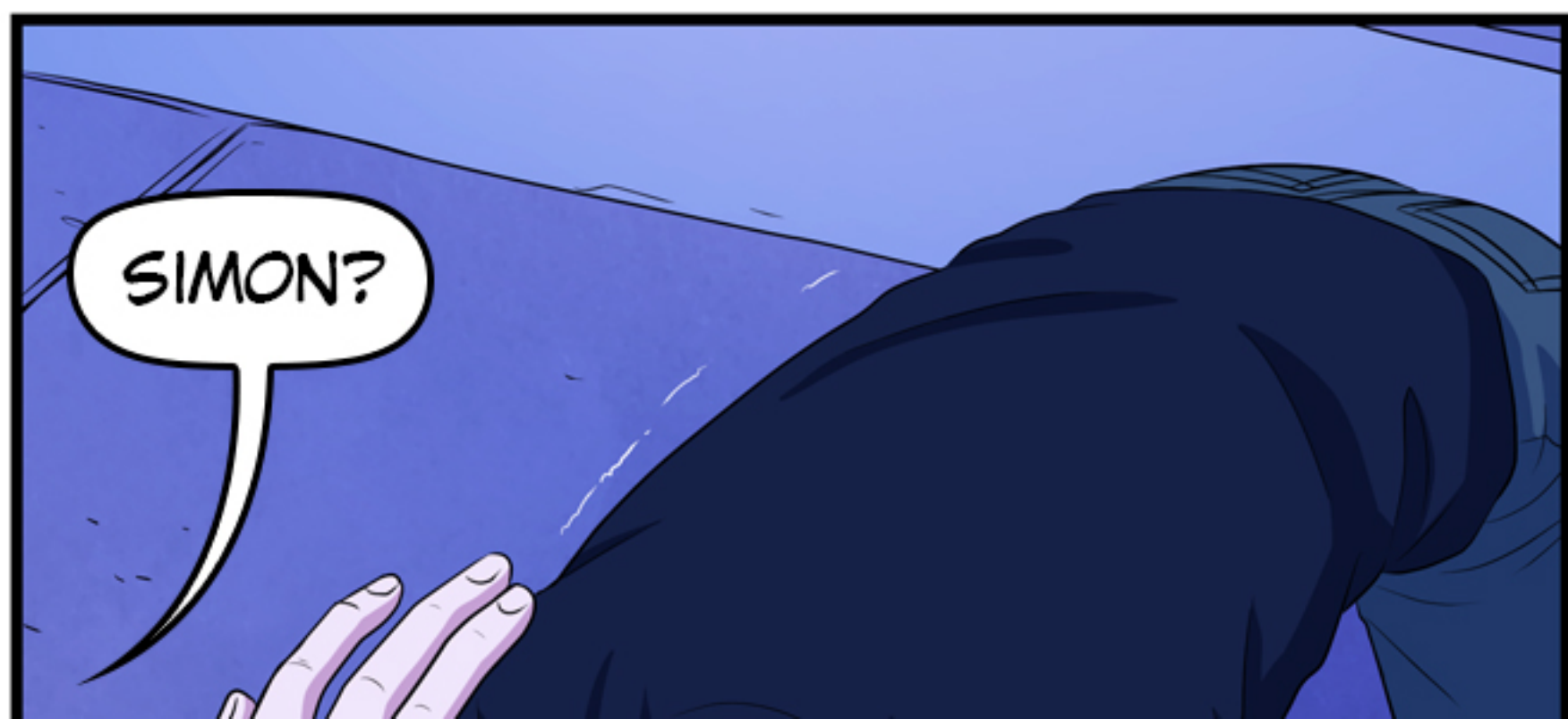


ARE YOU HURT?

A comic panel set at night. A man with a carved pumpkin for a head, wearing a light blue shirt and a dark vest, is crouched by the open door of a dark-colored car. He is holding the arm of a young girl with long, light-colored hair, who is sitting on the ground and looking up at him with a worried expression. The background is dark with some blurred lights, suggesting an outdoor setting at night.

JUST MY
PRIDE...AND MY RIBS.
I'M MORE WORRIED
ABOUT--







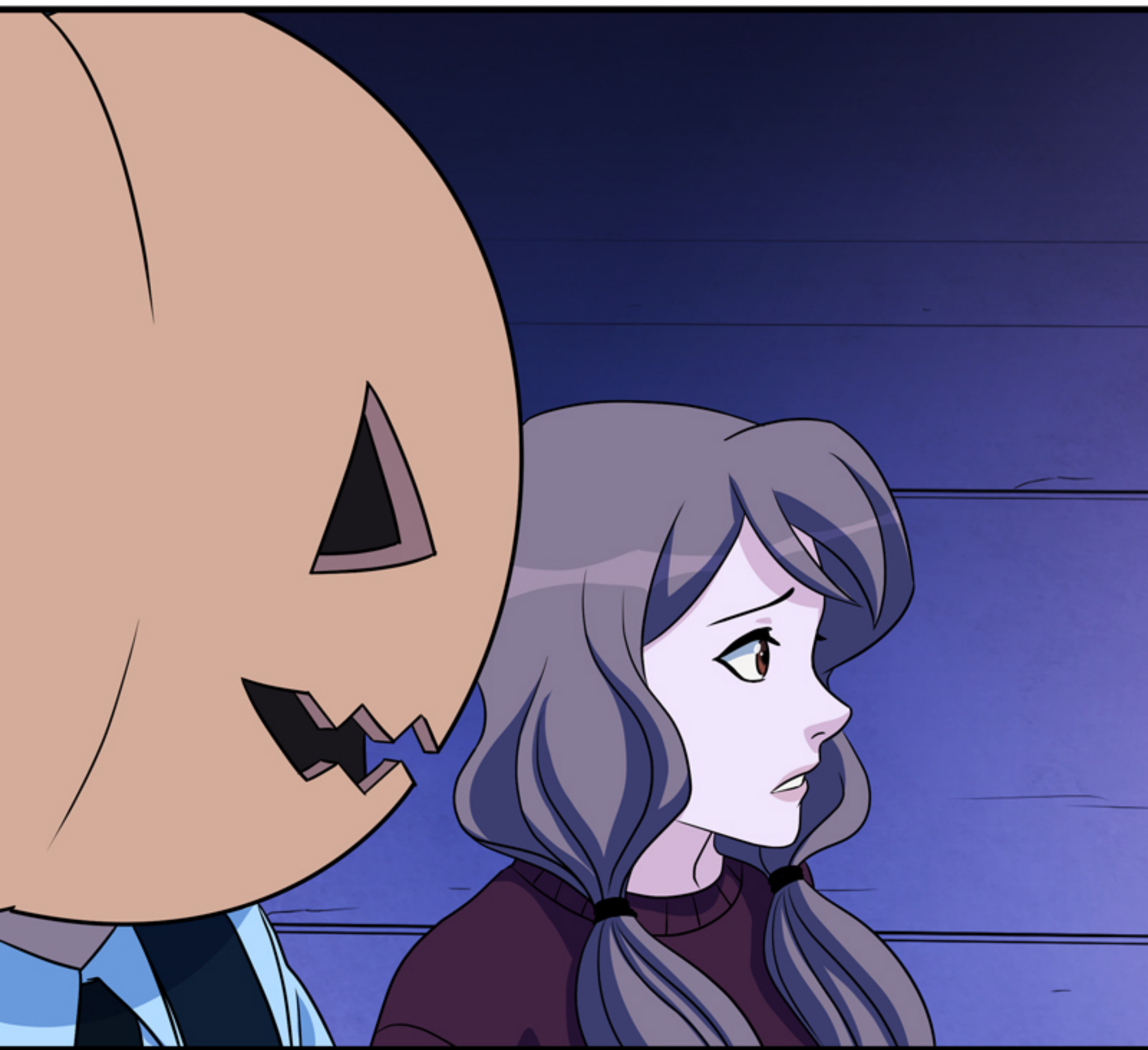
**GET
BACK!**





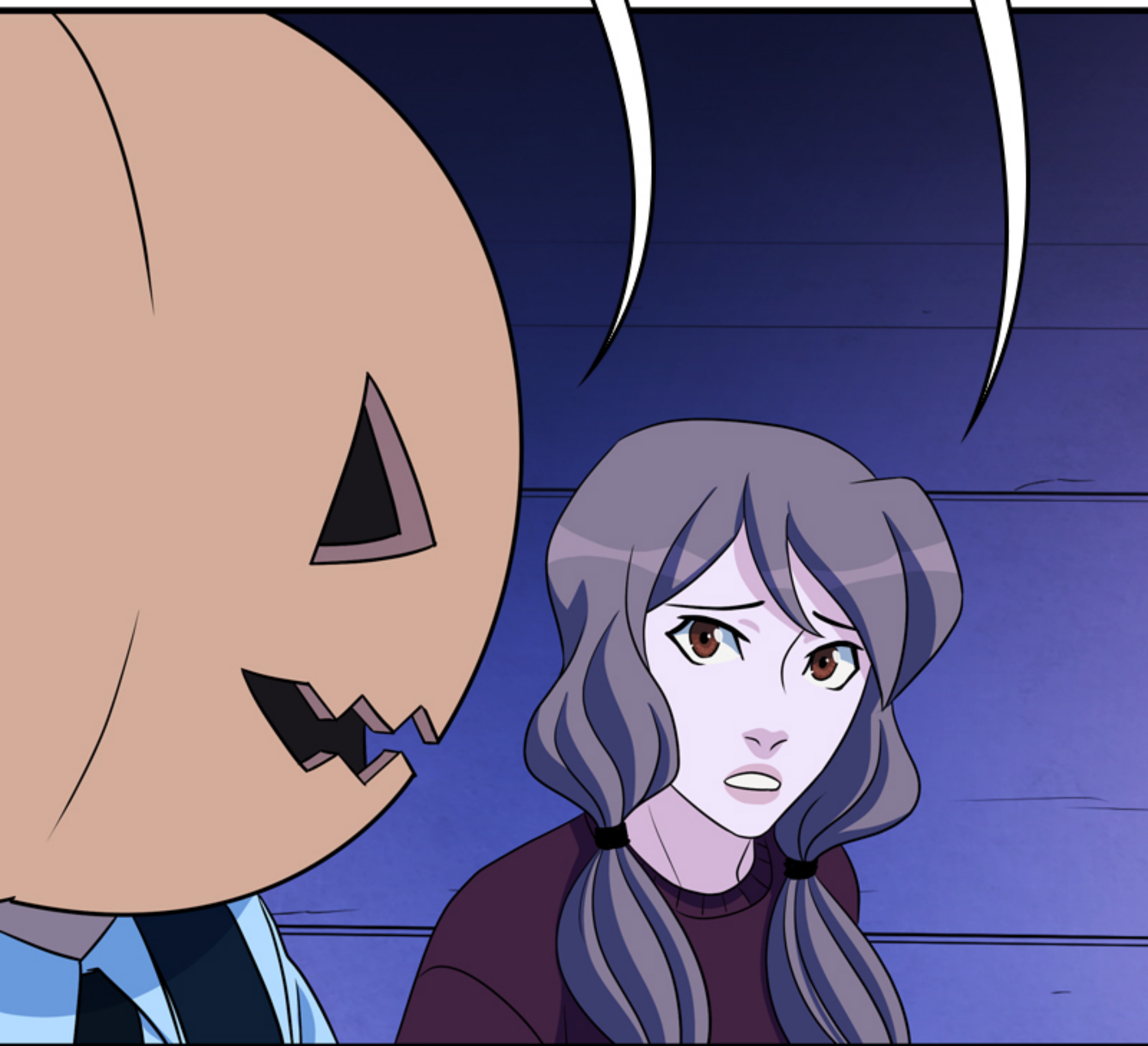






ICHABOD,
WHAT DID HE SAY
TO YOU?

NOTHING I COULD
UNDERSTAND.



...

THIS IS
PRETTY BAD,
HUH?





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@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

