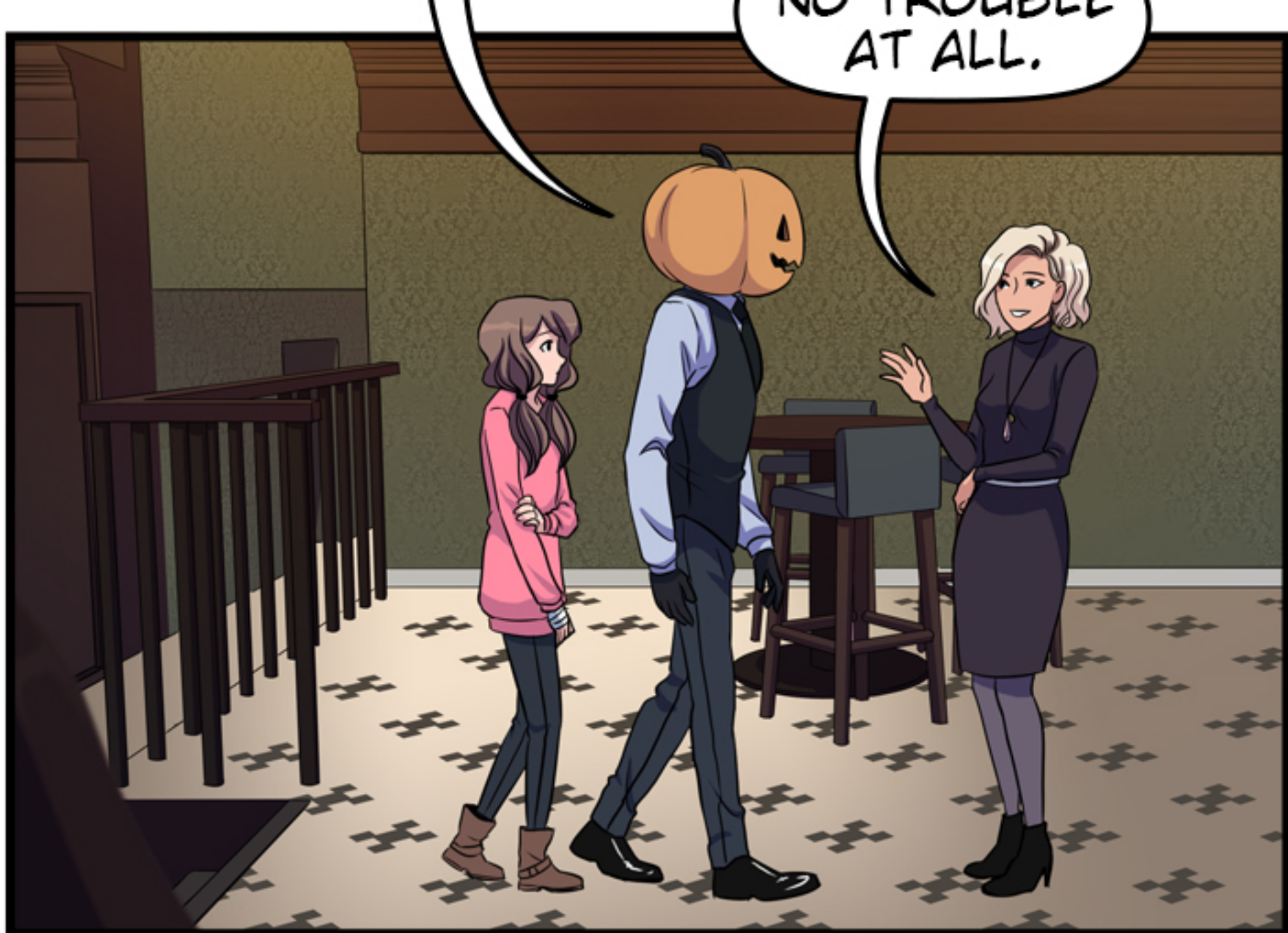


*LAST SEASON ON
THIRD SHIFT SOCIETY...*

MARIS.
SORRY TO KEEP
YOU WAITING.

NO TROUBLE

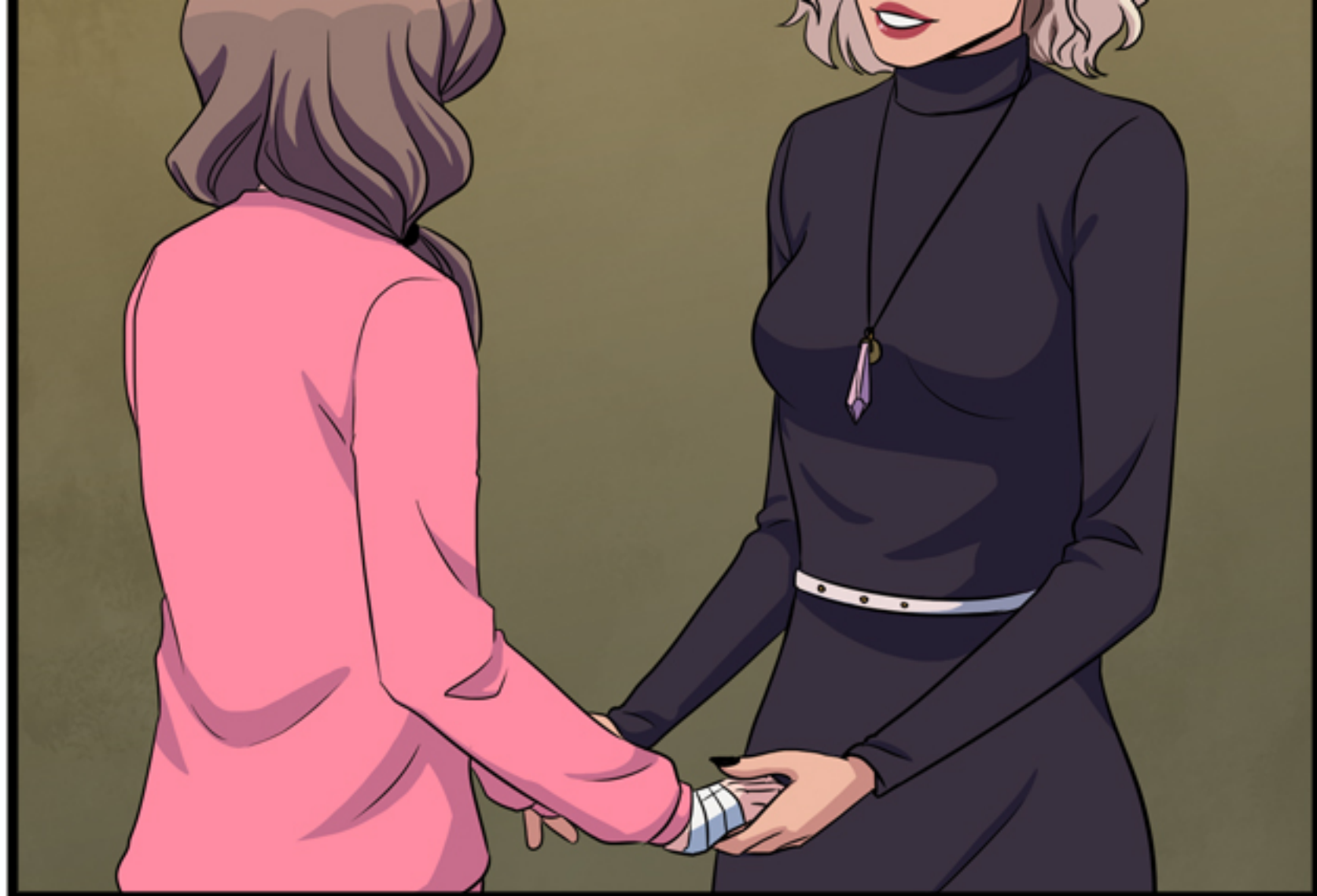


YOU MUST BE
ELLIE. IT'S LOVELY
TO FINALLY MEET YOU,
DEAR. I'VE HEARD **SO**
MUCH ABOUT YOU.

YOU HAVE?

OF COURSE! AND
NOT JUST FROM
ICHABOD.





AH!





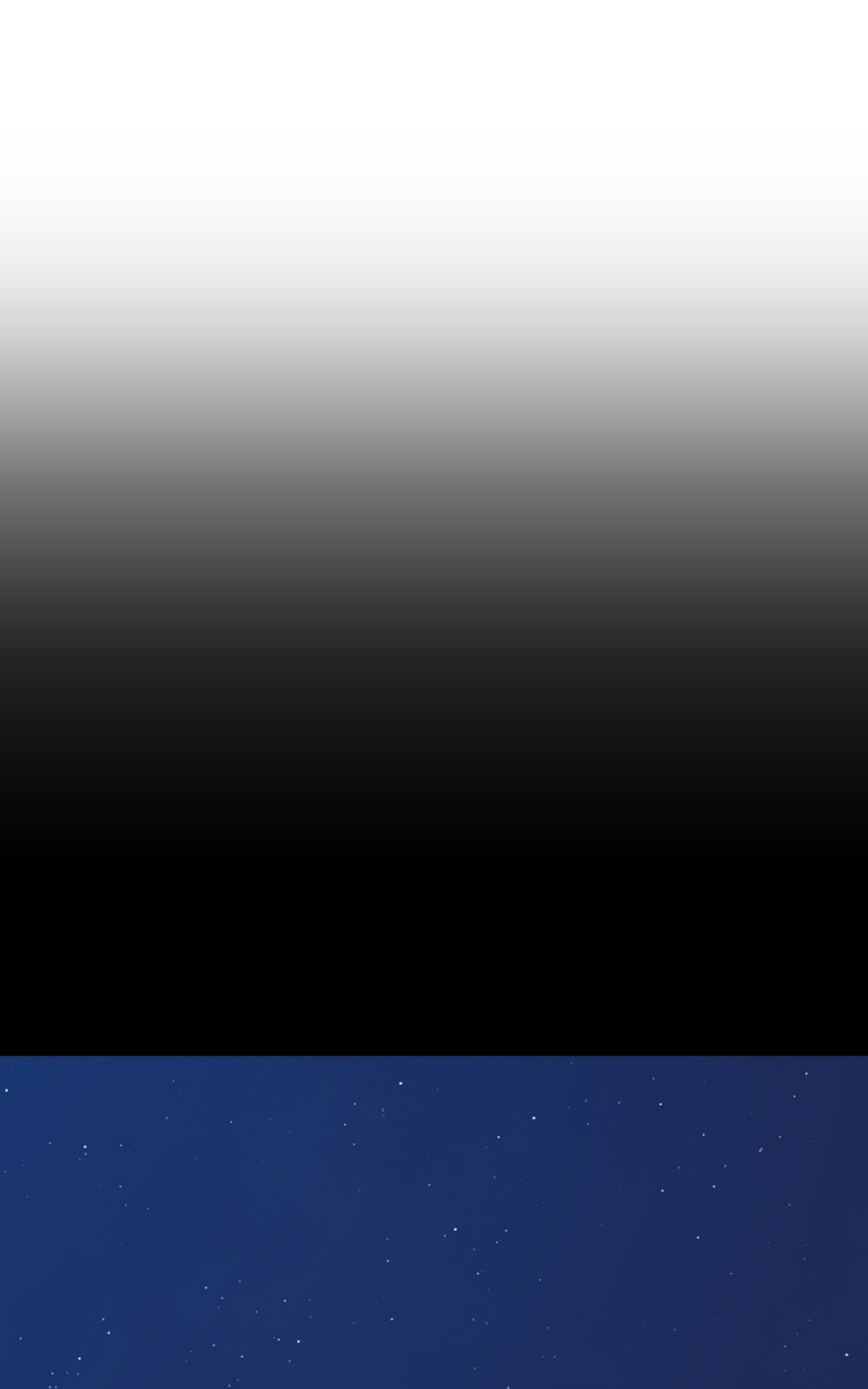
IT'S A WITCH'S
MARK. AND IT'S
DEFINITELY
ALICE'S.



IT **MEANS**
YOU BELONG TO

YOU BELONG TO
HER NOW.









THE CREATURES
ARE ALL EXTENSIONS
OF THE NEST'S
HEART.



DESTROY
THAT, AND THE
INFESTATION SHOULD
SUBSIDE.





AAAAHHH!

ELLIE?
WHAT--



KA-
CLICK

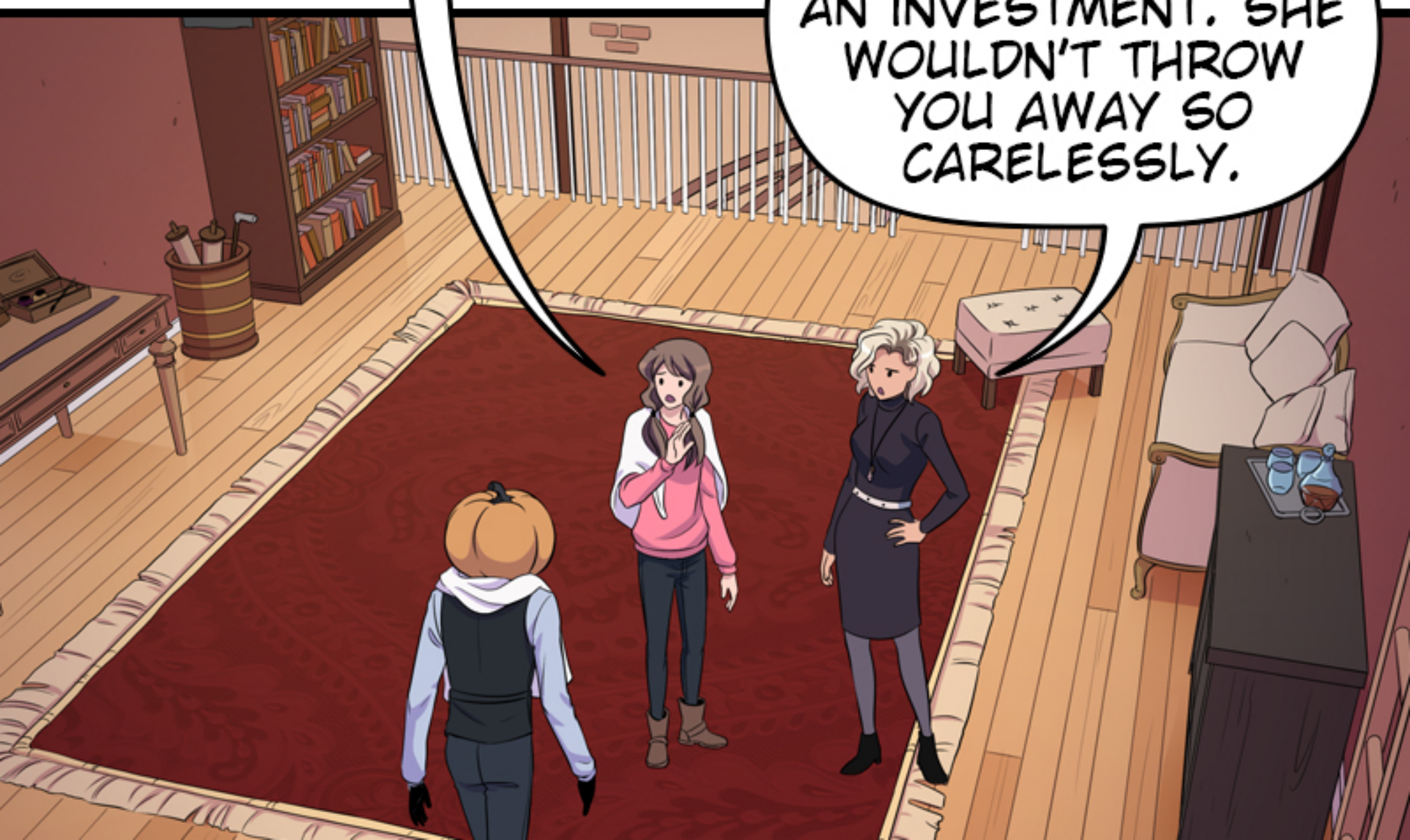


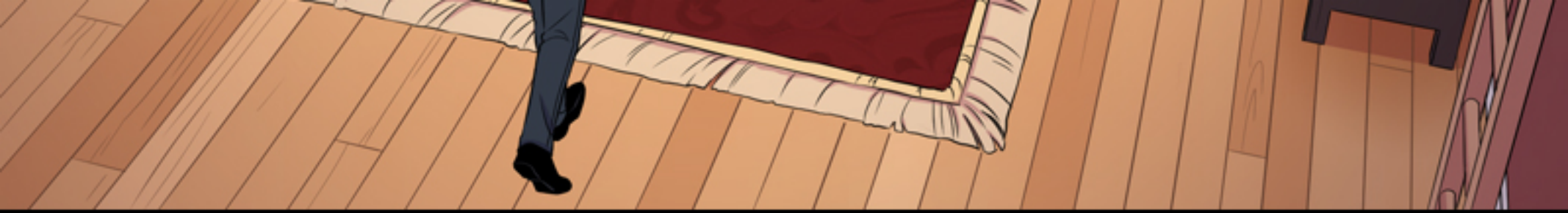




DO YOU THINK IT WAS ALICE? MY HAND STARTED BURNING RIGHT BEFORE THE EXPLOSION.

NOT LIKELY. A MARKED HUMAN IS AN INVESTMENT. SHE WOULDN'T THROW YOU AWAY SO CARELESSLY.





THEN WE
LOOK TO THE
OTHER PLAYER IN THIS
GAME. WHAT DO WE
KNOW ABOUT
OBERON?

HE'S A DICK.

WHAT ELSE?





...WE'VE NEVER
MET, BUT HE HAS
A REPUTATION AS A
TROUBLEMAKER,
EVEN BY DEMON
STANDARDS.

BLOWING UP
A HOUSE WOULDN'T
BE OUT OF CHARACTER,
BUT TRACKING YOU TWO
AND SETTING THIS UP...
THAT REQUIRES
PLANNING.





WHICH
MEANS *TITANIA*
IS INVOLVED.

SO NOW
WHAT? YOU WANNA
TRY AGAIN?



NOT YET.
I'M SURE THEY'RE
ON TO US BY NOW.
ANOTHER ATTACK

WOULD BE TOO
RISKY.

BESIDES,
SOMETHING
MORE IMPORTANT
JUST CAME
UP.



WE HAVE A
NEW CANDIDATE
TO COLLECT.



AND YOU
DON'T REMEMBER
ANYTHING?



A comic panel set in a kitchen. A man with blue hair and a blue jacket is looking slightly to his left with a concerned expression. A speech bubble originates from him, containing the text: "JUST MY FIRST NAME, AND EVEN THAT I'M ONLY LIKE 85% SURE ON." To his left, the back of a woman's head with brown hair is visible as she looks towards him. The kitchen background includes a white refrigerator with a yellow notepad on it, a wooden shelf with sugar and other containers, and a coffee machine. A large orange object is partially visible on the right edge.

JUST MY
FIRST NAME,
AND EVEN THAT I'M
ONLY LIKE 85%
SURE ON.

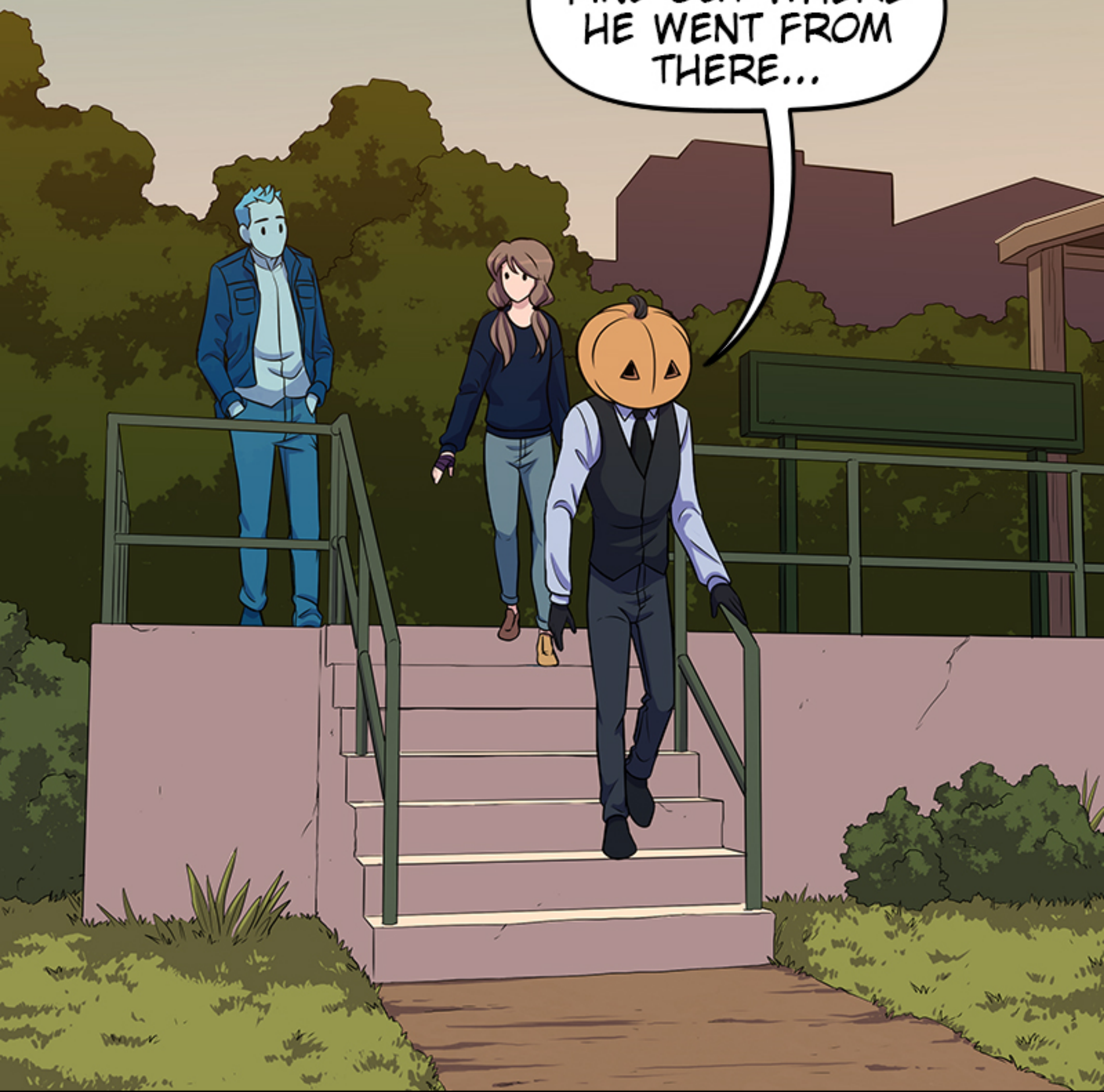


I'M HOPING
THAT FINDING SOME



THE LAST
CONFIRMED SIGHTING
OF LIAM WAS THAT
NIGHT AT THE
MORLEY.

WE NEED TO
FIND OUT WHERE
HE WENT FROM
THERE...







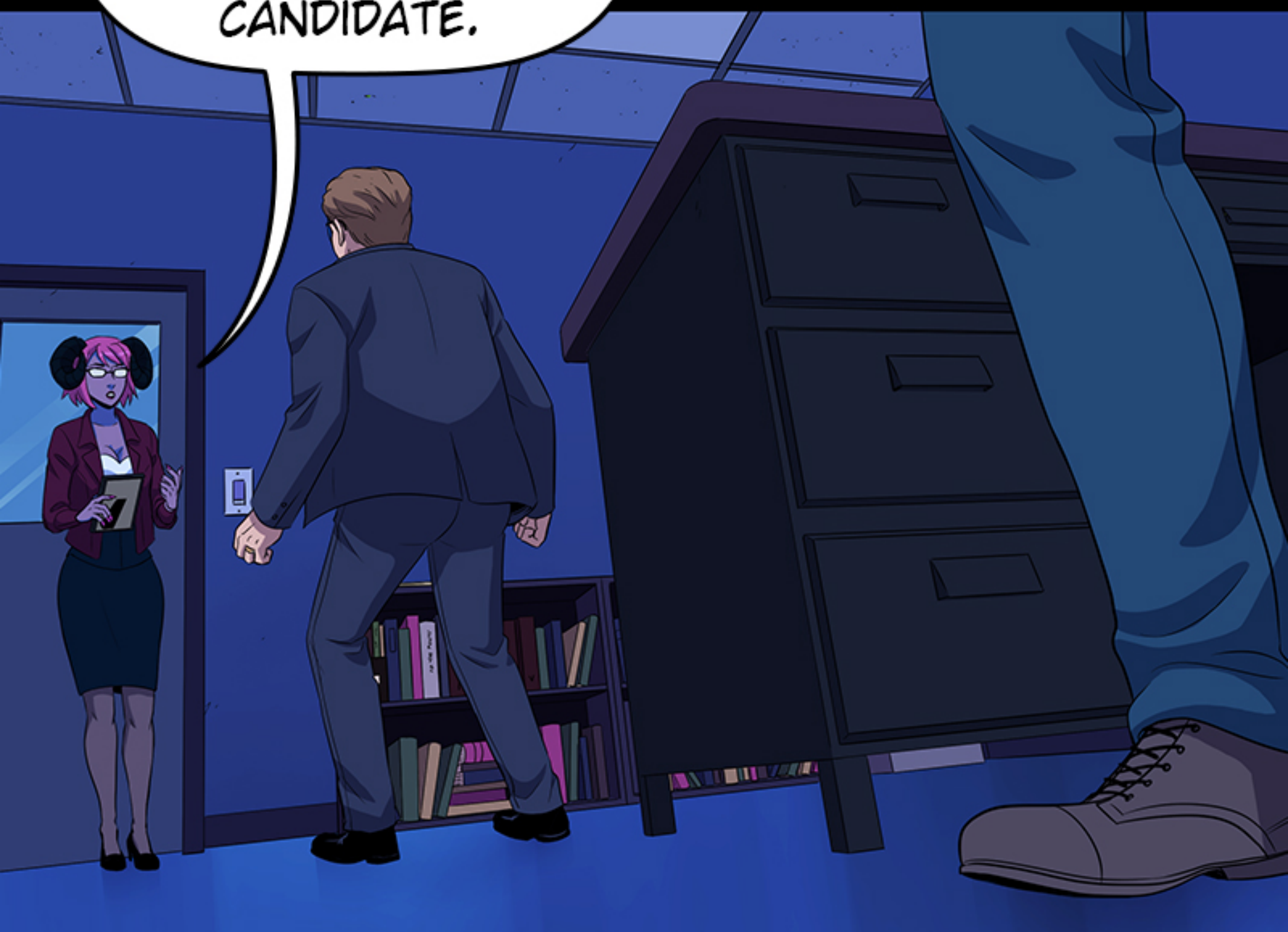


TELL OBERON
AND TITANIA I PAID MY
DEBT! I'M DONE DEALING
WITH THEM!





YOU SIGNED
A **CONTRACT**,
MR. BERKHEIMER.
SINCE YOU CAN'T REPAY
YOUR DEBT, YOU
MUST PROVIDE A
CANDIDATE.



I'M PHIL
BERKHEIMER,
THE OWNER OF
THIS VENUE.

I HATE TO
INTERRUPT YOUR
NIGHT, BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE THERE'S A PROBLEM
WITH THE CARD YOU
PROVIDED FOR
YOUR TAB.

WOULD
YOU MIND COMING
BACK TO THE OFFICE
FOR A MINUTE SO WE
CAN SORT THINGS
OUT?



OK, AS
LONG AS IT'S
QUICK.

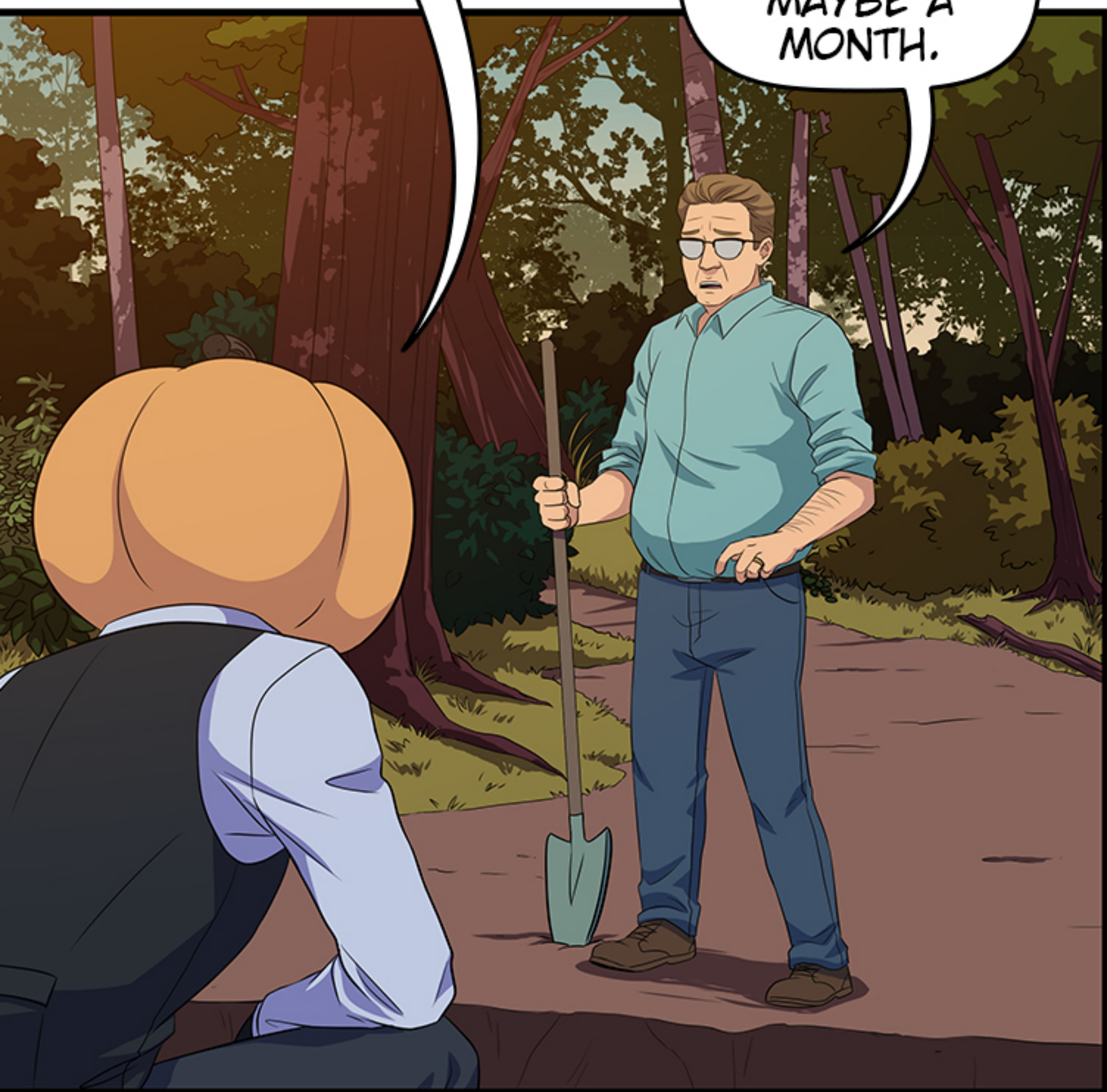
ONE
CAN ONLY
HOPE.





HOW
LONG HAS HE
BEEN BURIED
HERE?

AT LEAST
A FEW WEEKS.
MAYBE A
MONTH.





AND
THERE'S NO SIGN OF
DECOMPOSITION...

WHAT THE
HELL DID THEY
DO TO HIM?



OBERON AND
TITANIA WANTED A
CANDIDATE.

THAT KIND OF
SOUNDS LIKE THEY
HAD AT LEAST A FEW
PEOPLE TO CHOOSE
FROM.





OR MAYBE...

WHATEVER
THEY'RE DOING...
MAYBE THEY'VE BEEN

...AND THEY'VE BEEN
AT IT FOR A LONG
TIME.

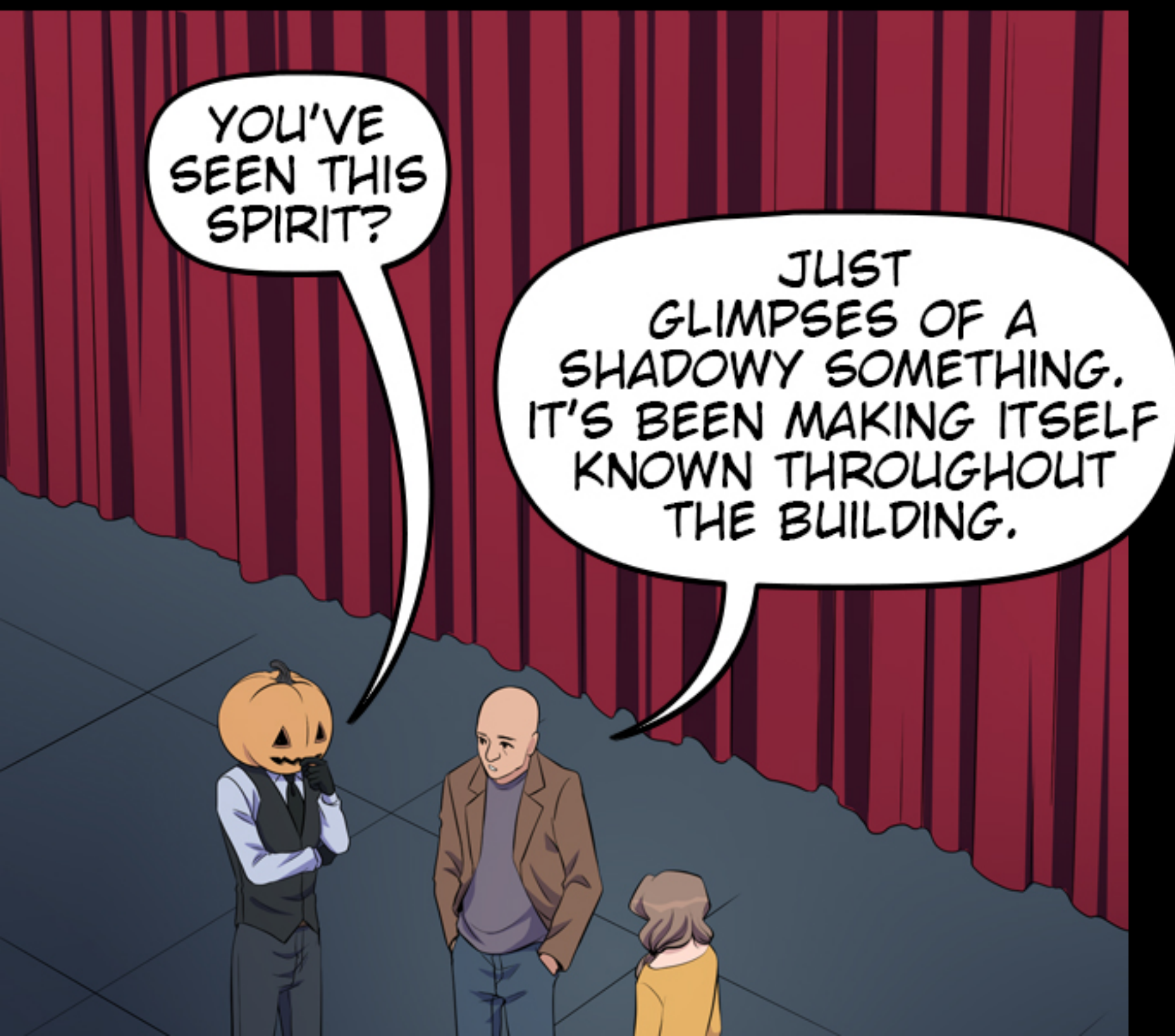


AND THEY'RE
JUST TRYING TO GET
IT *RIGHT*.









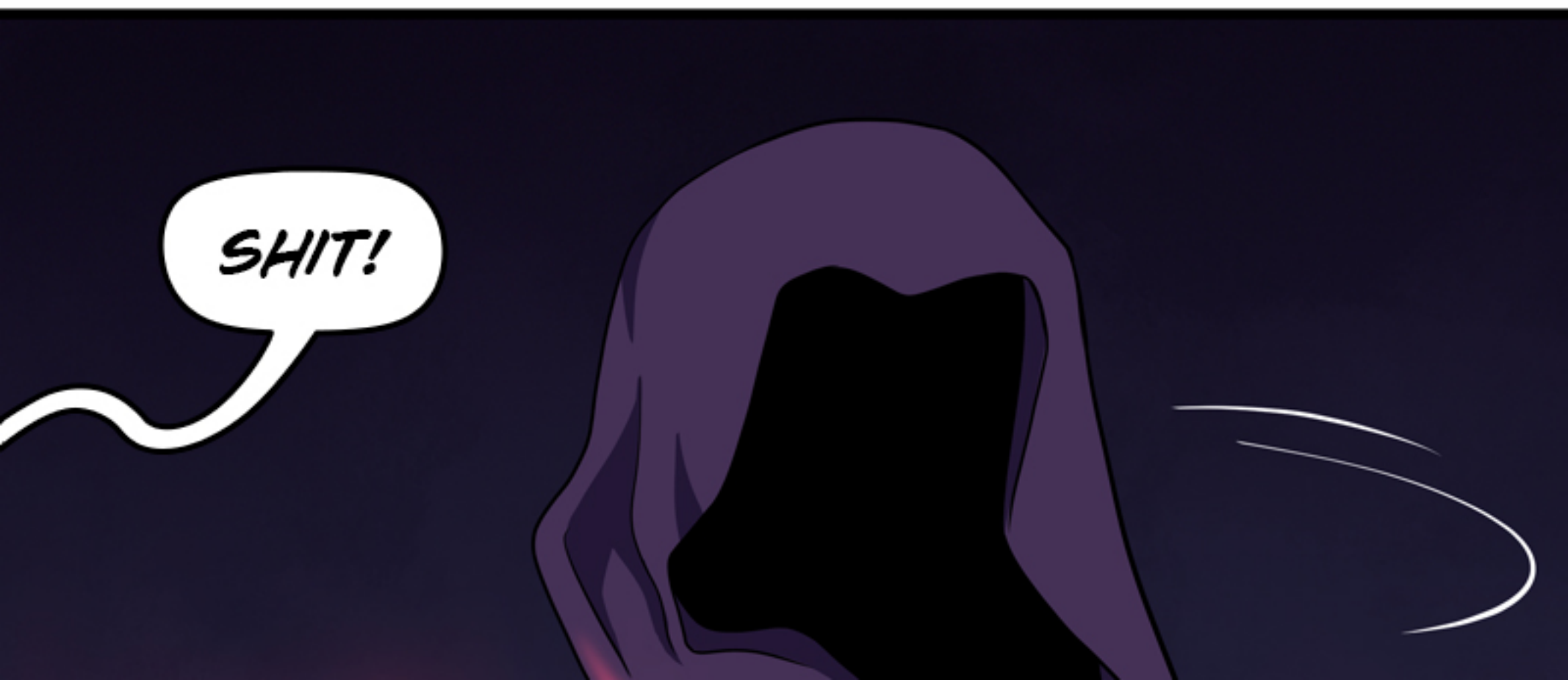
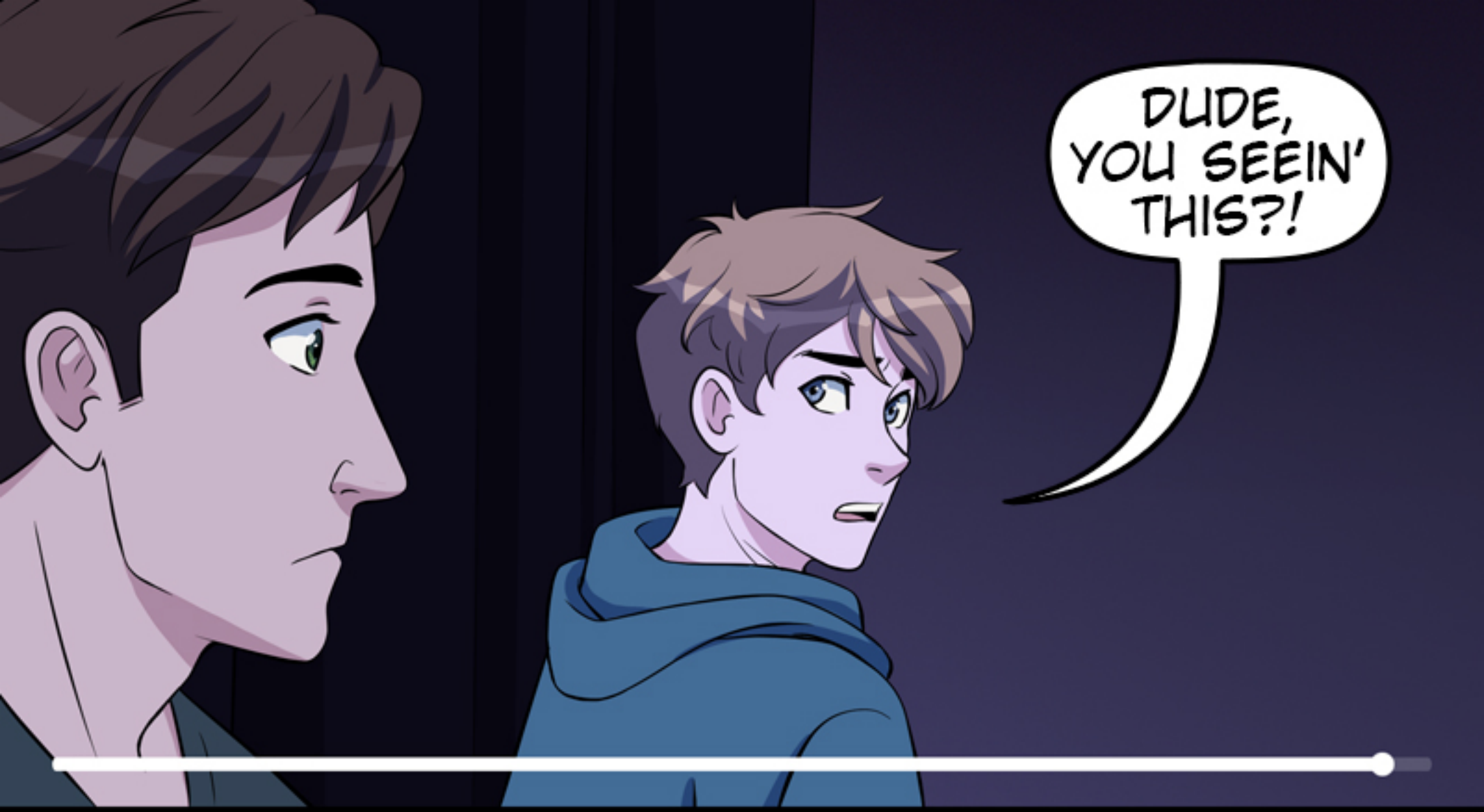


NO HOSTILITIES
AS YET, BUT I CAN'T
HAVE IT UPSETTING MY
CAST AND CREW.

YEAH.
ME AND RYAN
HAVE A GHOST
HUNTING SERIES
ON VIEWTUBE.

THAT
MANAGER,
THORNE--HE SAID
WE COULD SET UP
AND FILM HERE
LAST NIGHT.







RUN!





ELLIE?

FWIP







ICHABOD!







MR. THORNE?

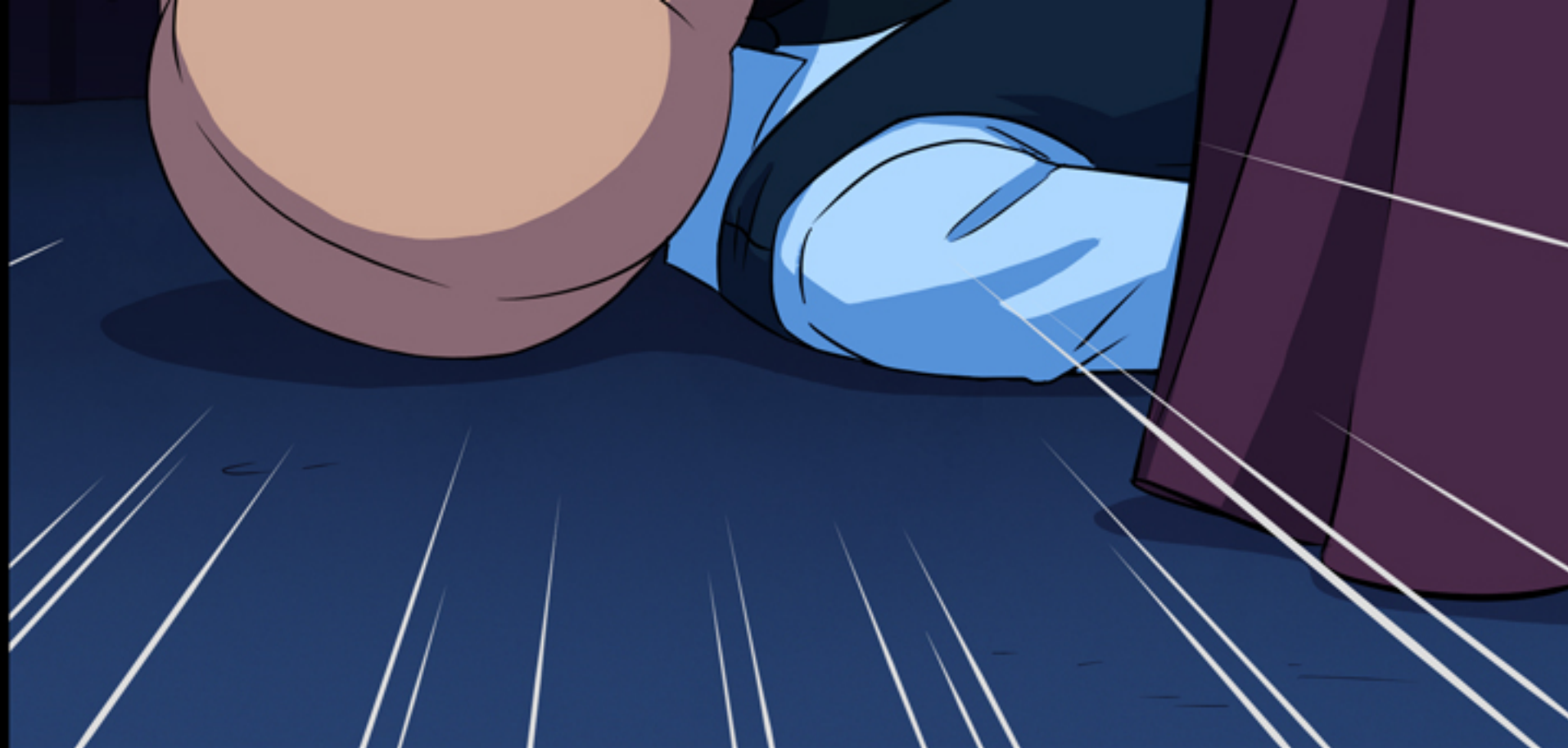
OH. I DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU TO
COME TO SO
SOON.

HUH?
I DON'T--



ICHABOD?!





RESUMING INITIAL
EXAMINATION.



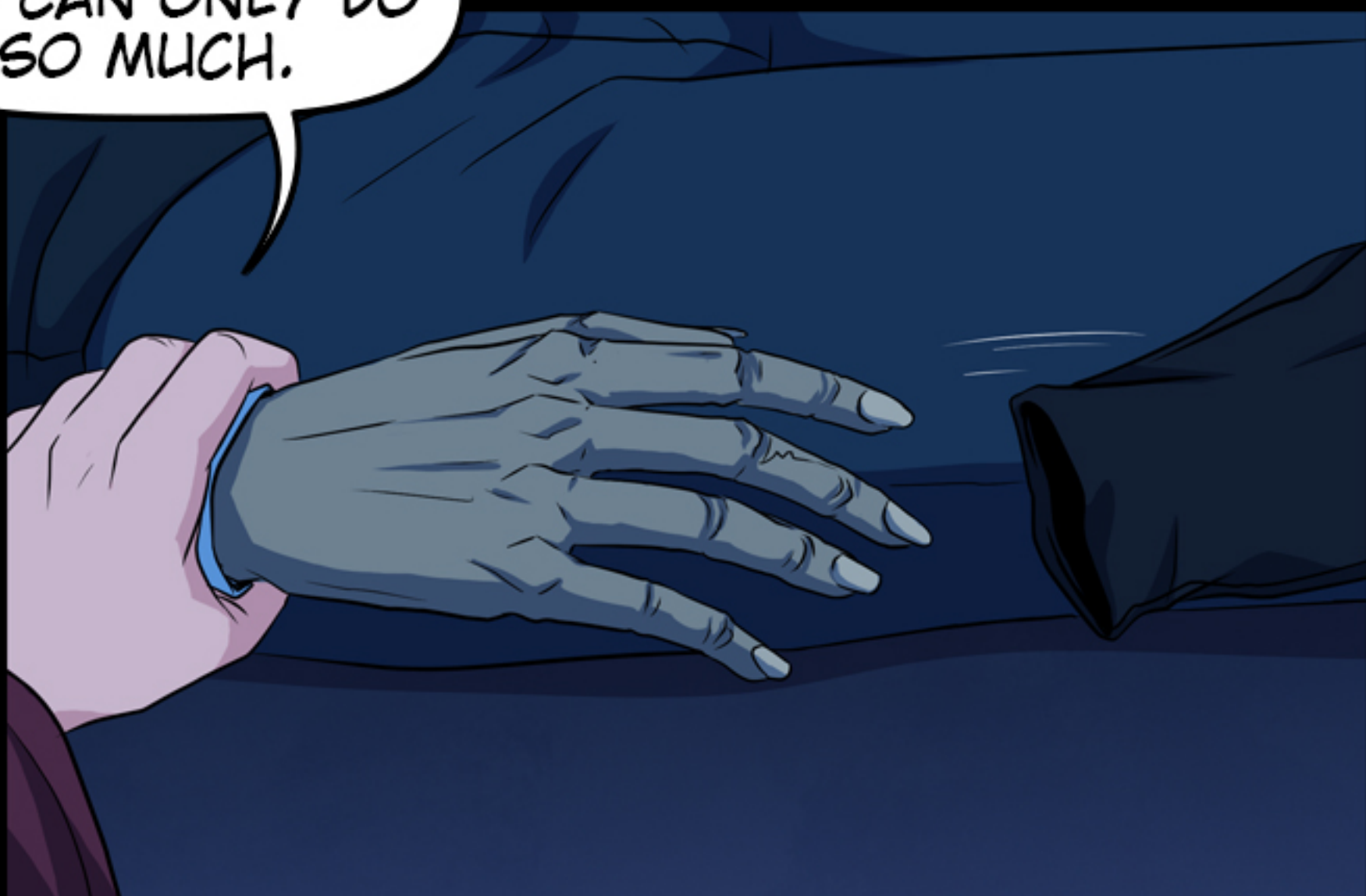


HMM...
THE CONDITION
SEEMS TO INDICATE
AN OLDER
MODEL.

I CAN SEE
THERE HAVE BEEN
SOME COMPETENT ATTEMPTS
AT PRESERVATION...



THOUGH
ONE CAN ONLY DO
SO MUCH.



SO, YOU
WANT TO TAKE
ME APART,
DO YOU?





DID YOU KNOW
THE DISRUPTOR
WOULD AFFECT YOU

LIKE THAT?

NO. THE TRUTH IS
I KNOW VERY LITTLE
ABOUT MYSELF. IT'S NOT
A SUBJECT ON WHICH I
LIKE TO DWELL.





T, IT'S
CELINE. THE COVEN
HAS THORNE.

THEY'RE
KEEPING HIM
UNDER LOCK AND KEY,
BUT HE MANAGED TO SLIP
ME A MESSAGE. SAID
TO PASS IT ON
TO YOU.

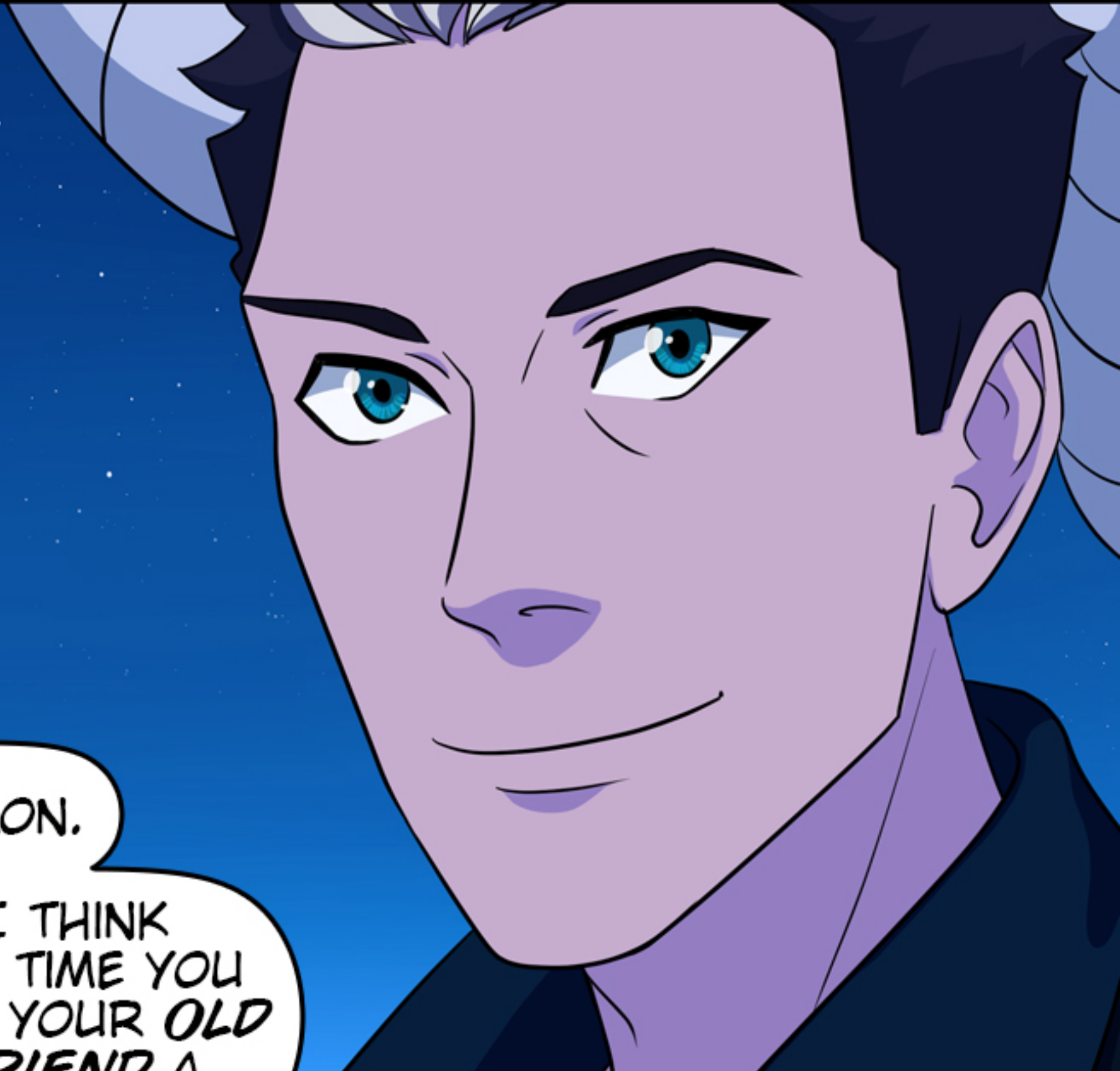
GO AHEAD.



"YOU WERE
RIGHT--IT'S ONE
OF YOURS. VESSEL
APPEARS VIABLE.
MOVE QUICKLY
TO RECLAIM."



I SEE. THANK YOU,
CELINE. YOUR DEBT IS
REPAID AND I RELEASE
YOU FROM YOUR
CONTRACT.



OBERON.

I THINK
IT'S TIME YOU
PAID YOUR **OLD**
FRIEND A
VISIT.

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





アハハ



WHATEVER
YOU CALL IT,
WE CAN'T ALLOW
THIS TO GO ANY
FURTHER.

IT'S TIME
TO GO ON THE
OFFENSIVE.



I HAD
NO IDEA THERE
WERE CATACOMBS
UNDER THIS
CITY.



THAT'S
BY DESIGN,
DARLING.

I'VE HEARD
THIS WAS ONCE
THE PREFERRED BURIAL
GROUND FOR ALL THE AREA'S
SUPERNATURAL INHABITANTS,
BUT IT...*FELL OUT OF
FAVOR* ABOUT A
CENTURY AGO.

THE WITCHING
COMMUNITY HAS
BEEN MAINTAINING
AND EXPANDING IT
EVER SINCE...

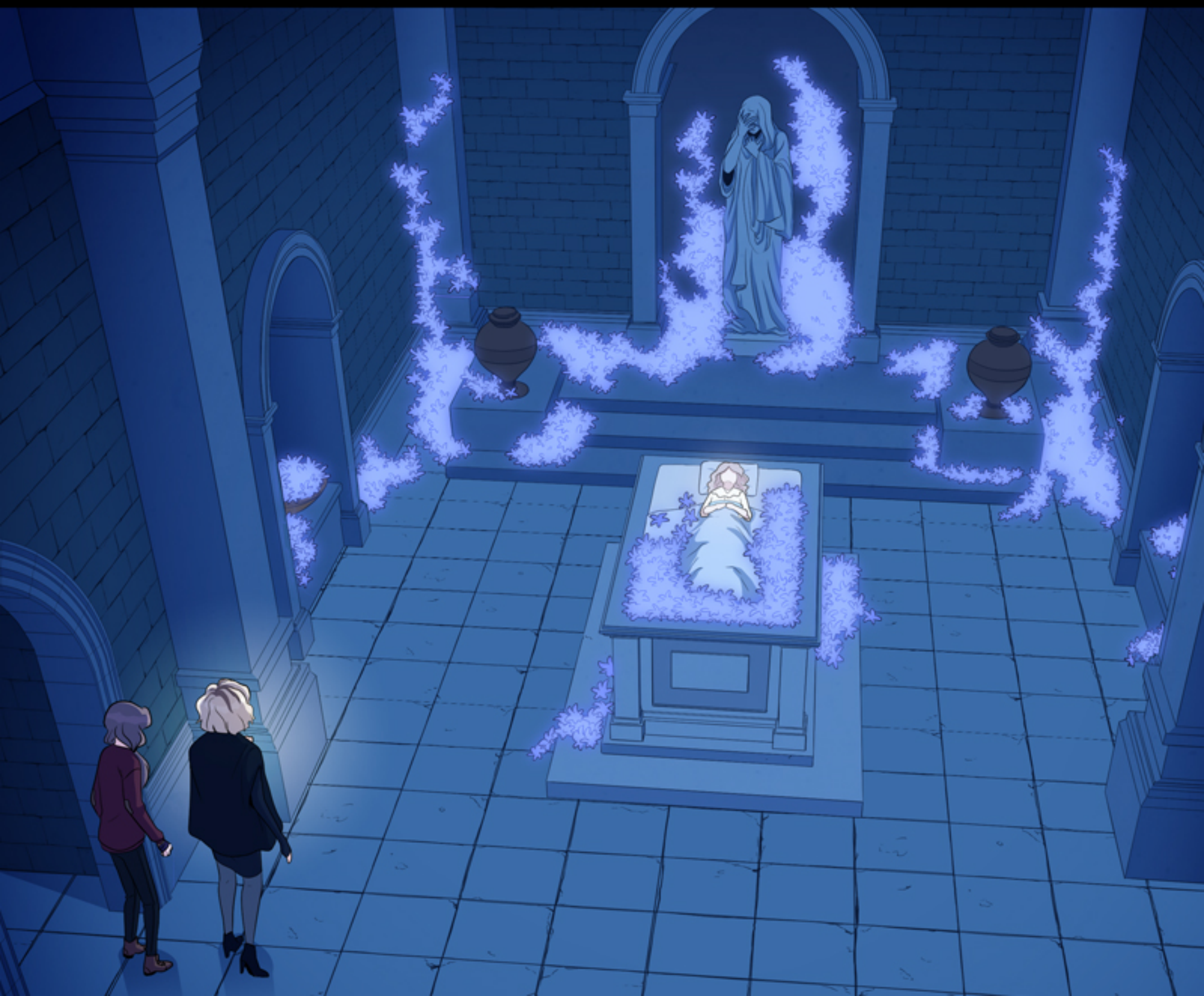


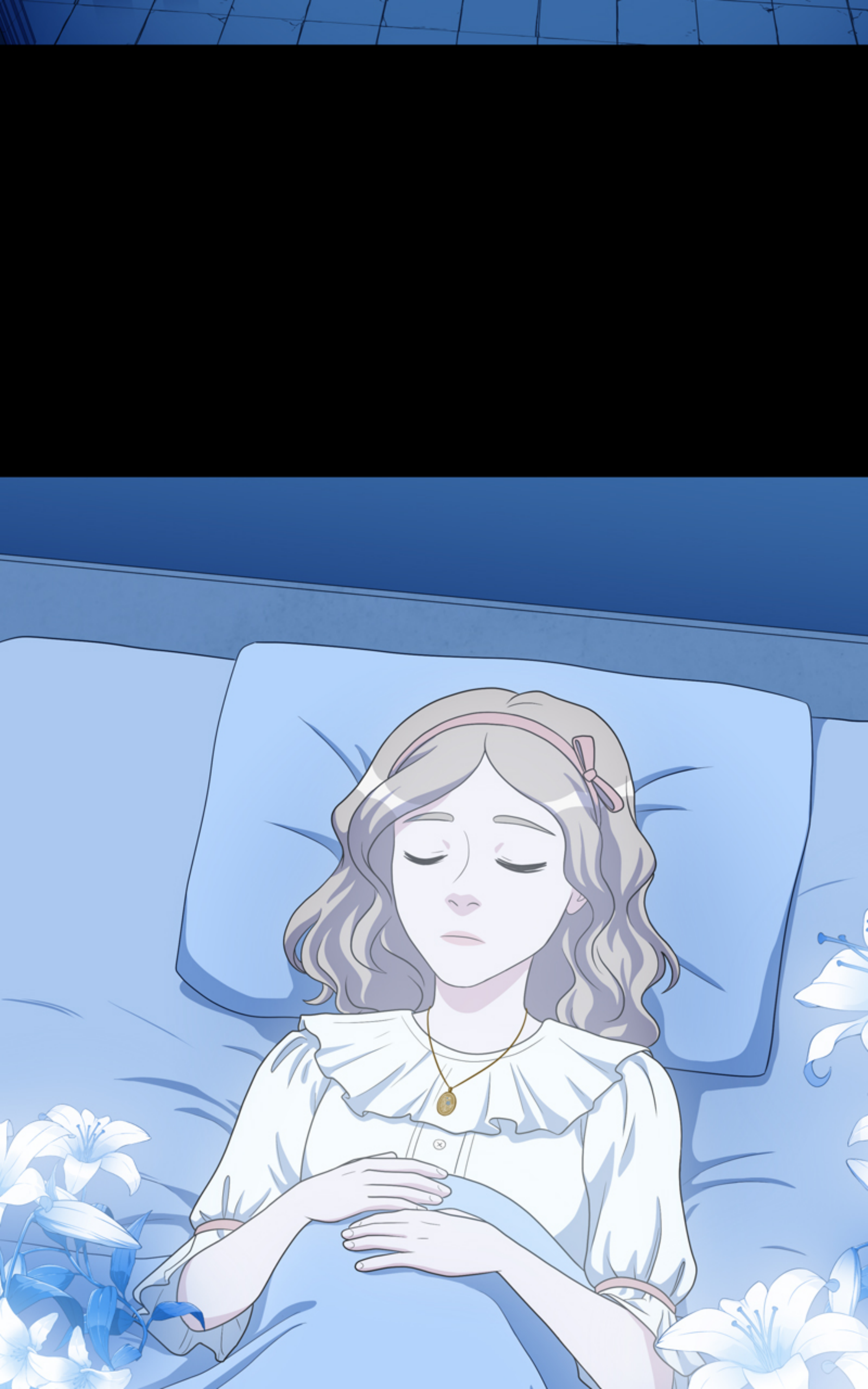
ALL THIS
STUFF WITH
THE VOID HAS BEEN
BUGGING ME. I DON'T
GET WHY ALICE AND THE
DEMONS ARE SO
OBSESSED
WITH IT.

WHY IT'S
WORTH *KILLING*
OVER.

WHAT AM I
MISSING?







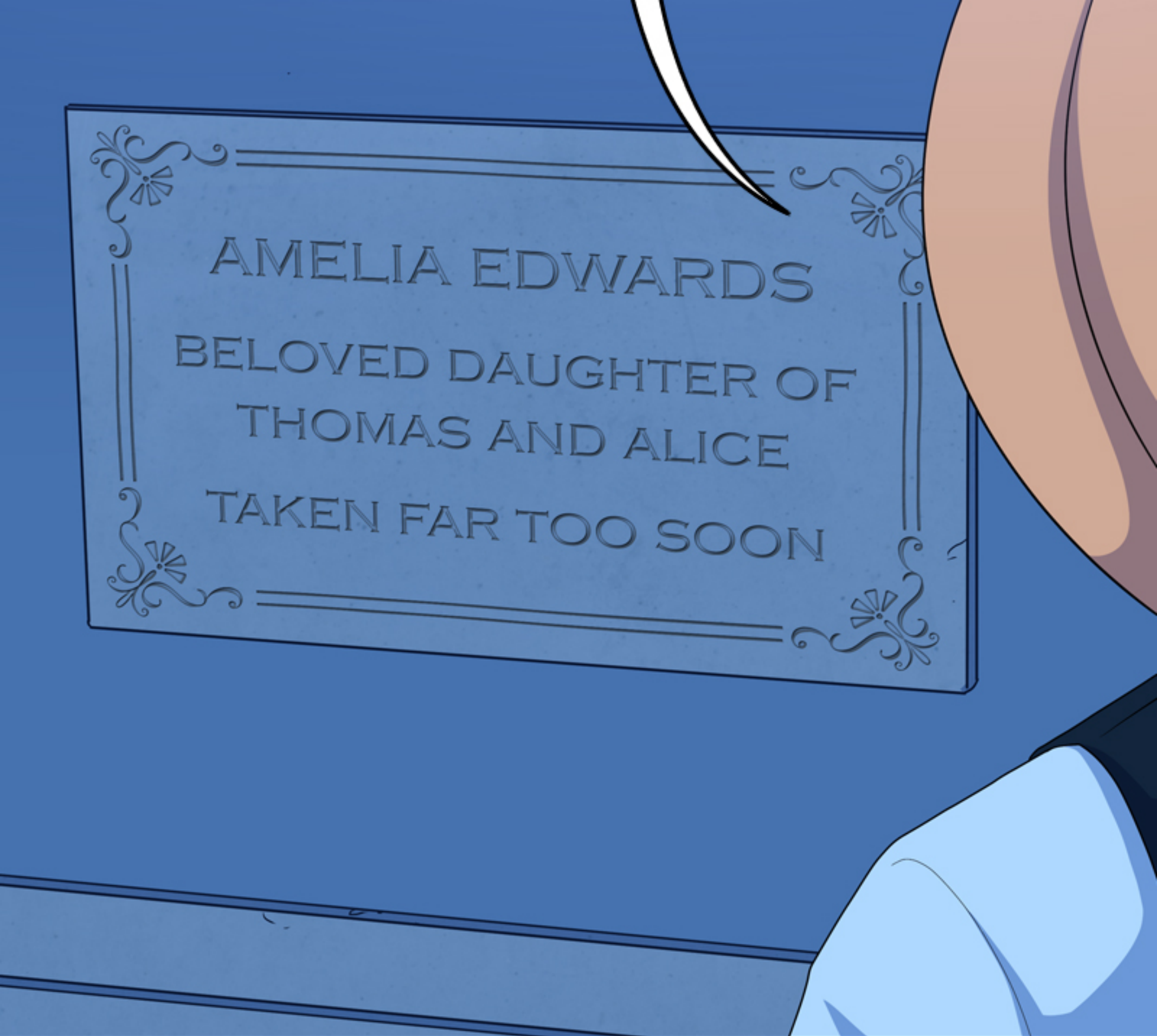


...SHE
KIND OF LOOKS
LIKE ALICE.

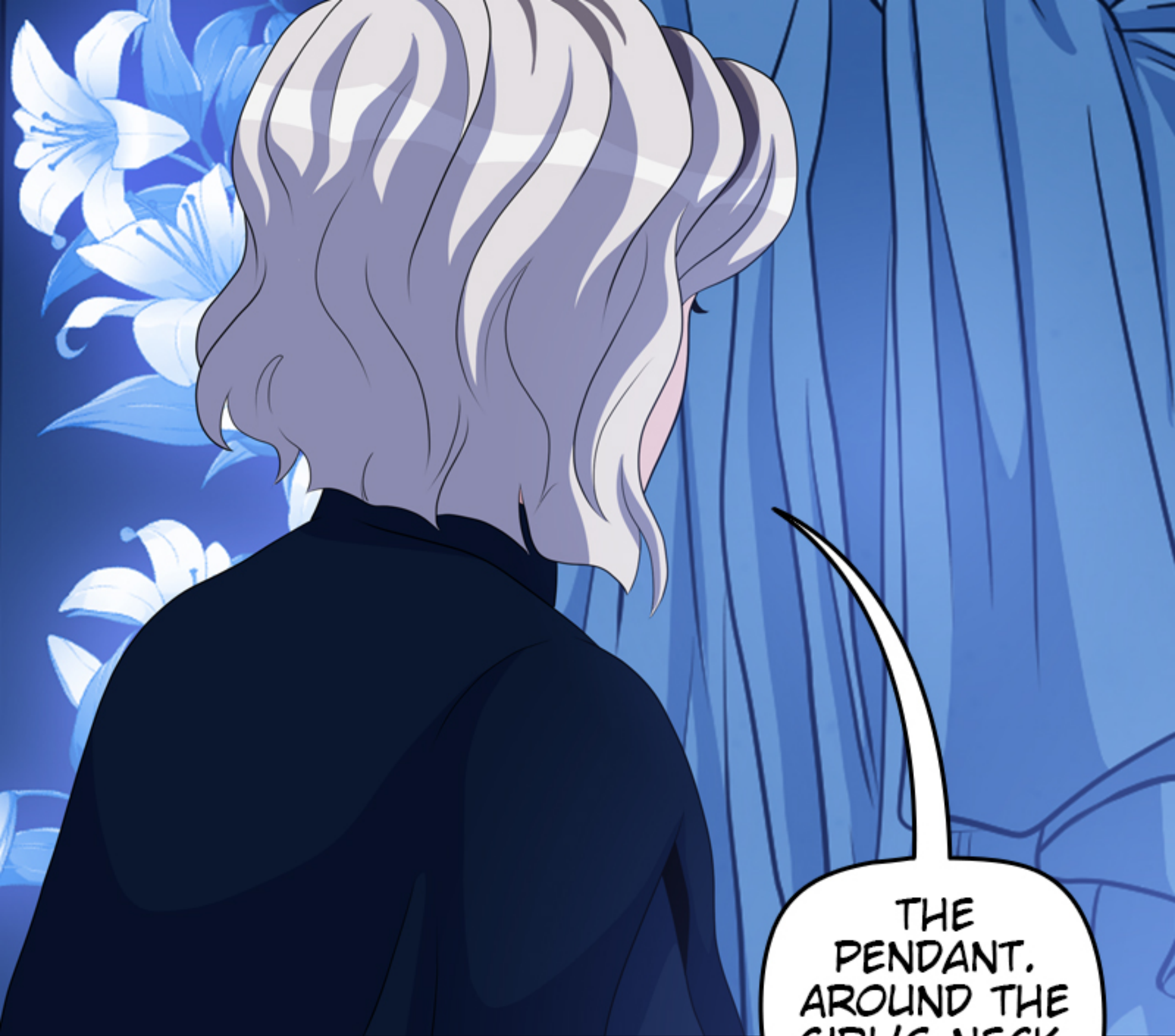




AND
FOR GOOD
REASON.

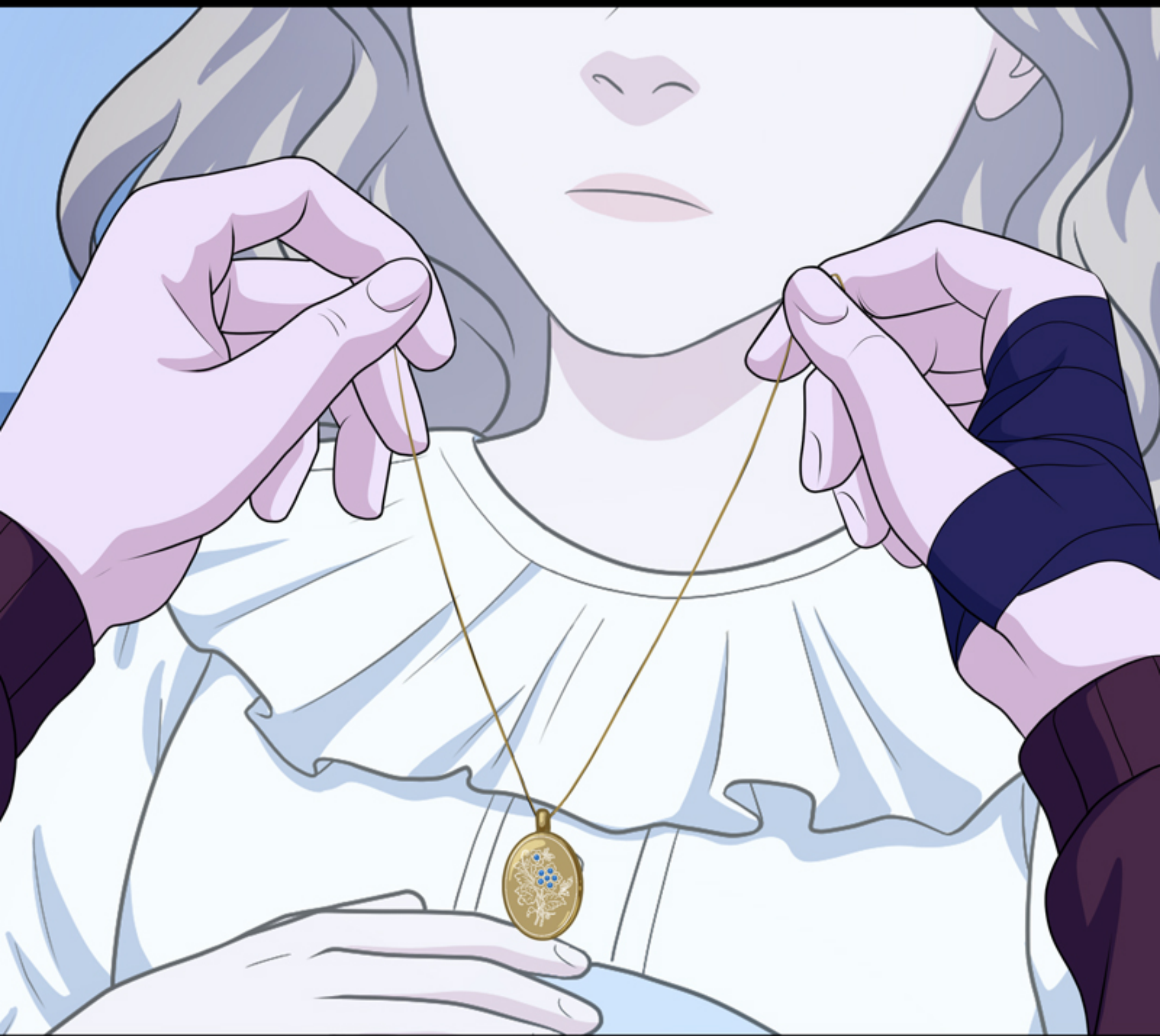


AMELIA EDWARDS
BELOVED DAUGHTER OF
THOMAS AND ALICE
TAKEN FAR TOO SOON



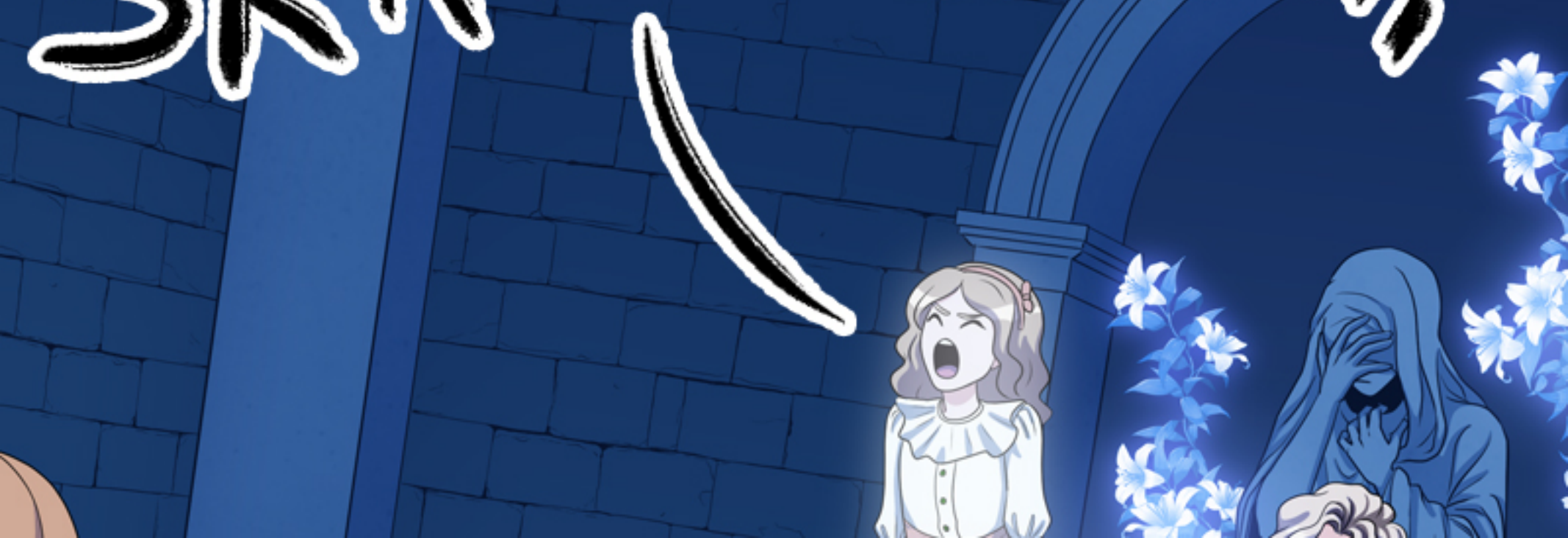
THE
PENDANT.
AROUND THE
GIRL'S NECK.
THAT'S THE
NODE.

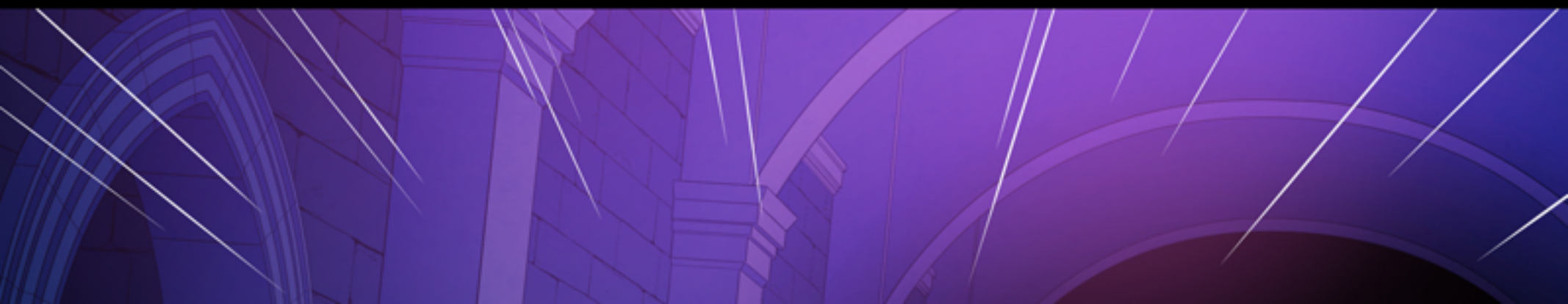
ELLIE,
YOU SHOULD
BE THE ONE TO
TAKE IT.





SKREEEEEEEE!!





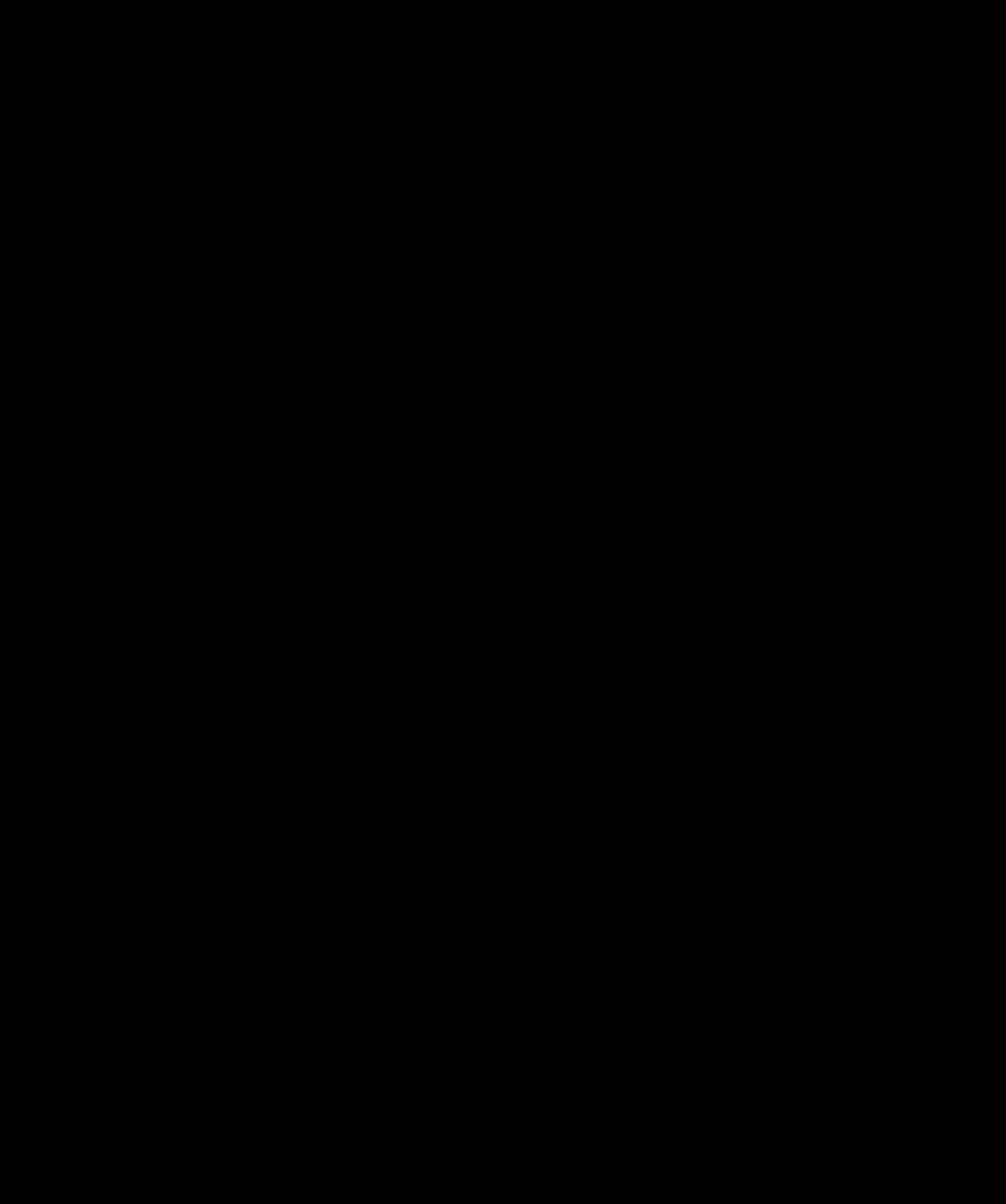






STOP!









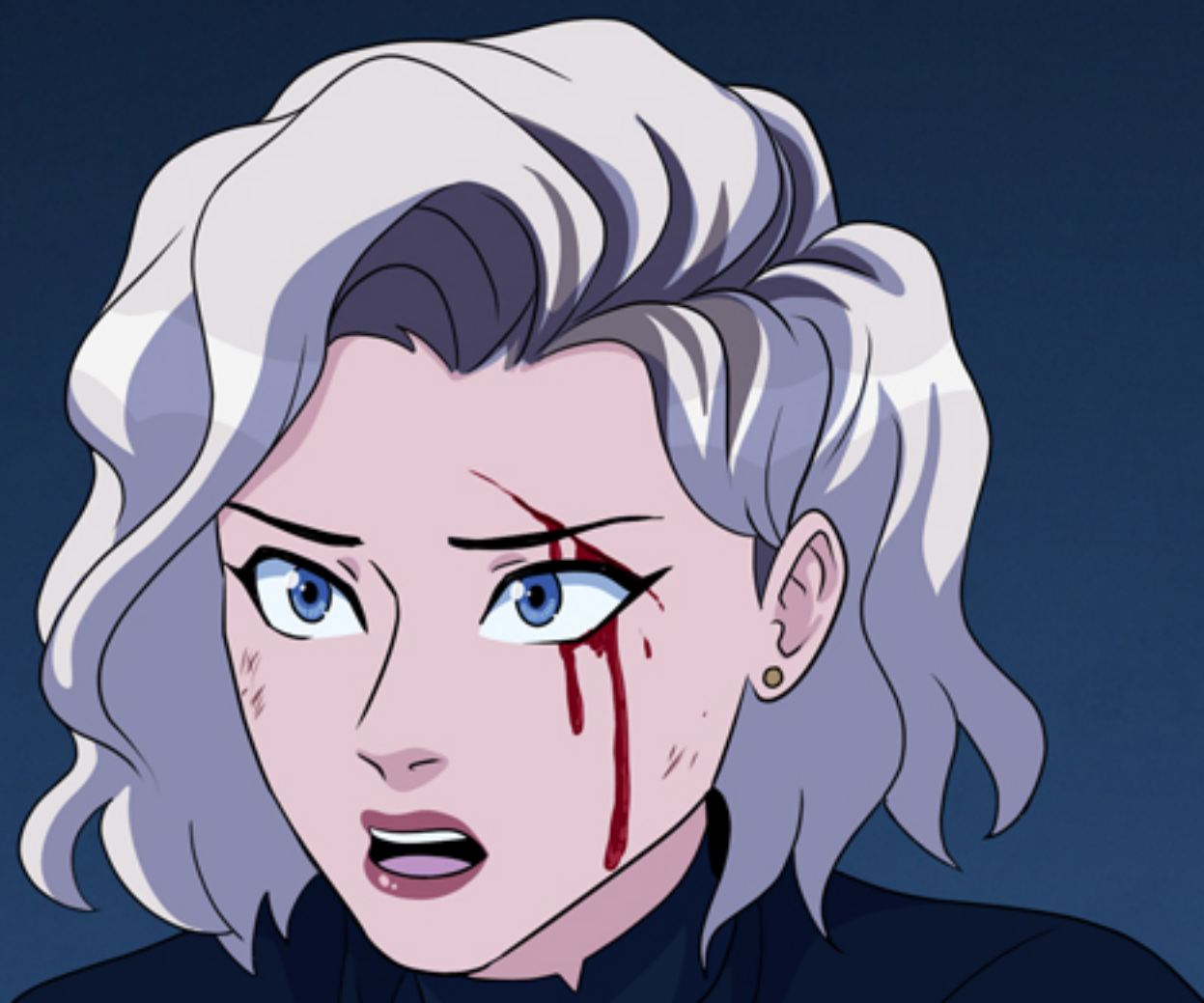


ELLIE, THEY
THINK YOU'RE
ALICE!

WHAT?



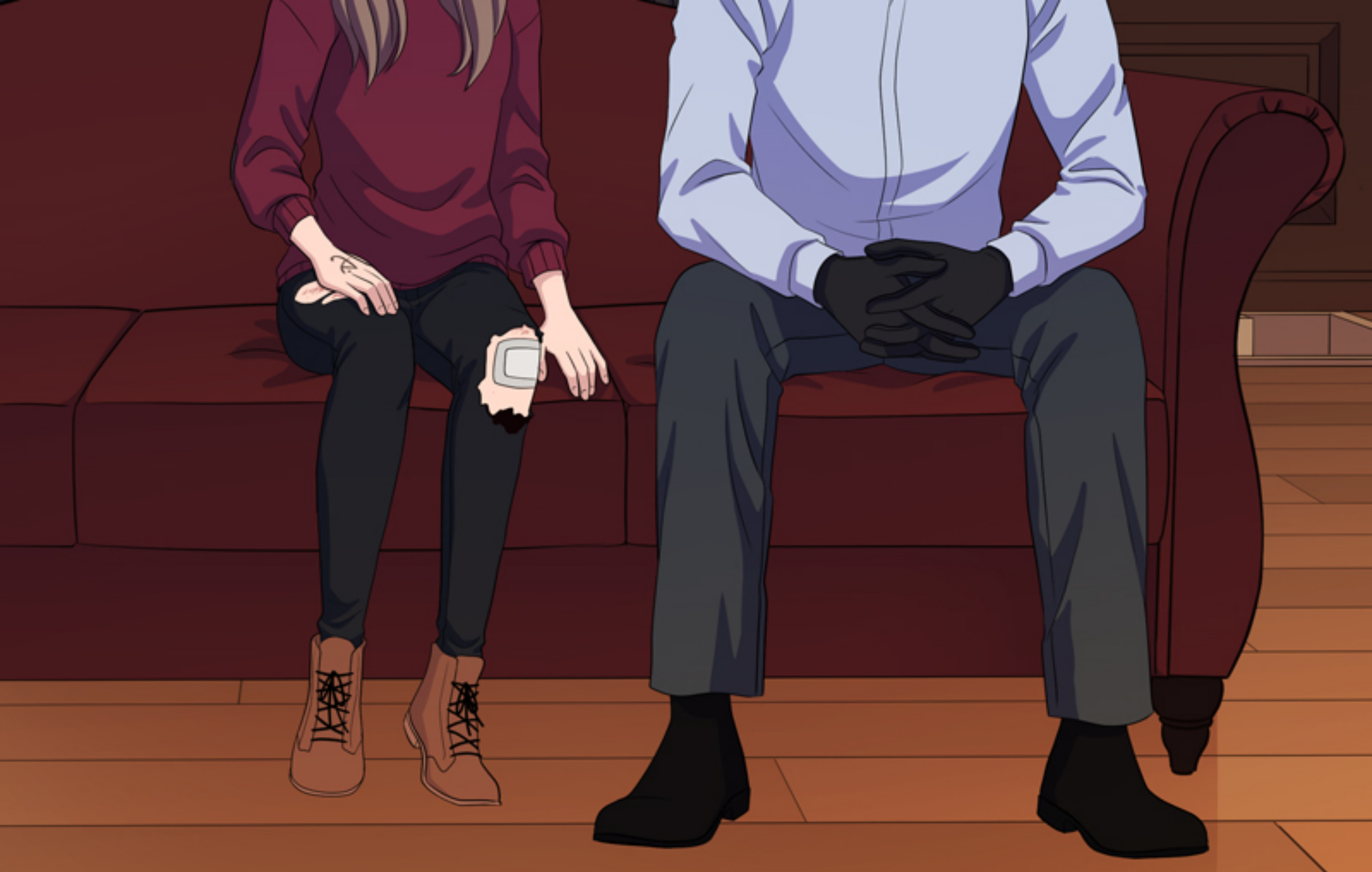
THE MARK.
YOU CAN CONTROL
THEM. GIVE AN ORDER
AND THEY'LL
OBEY.





SHE LENT
YOU SOME OF
HER POWER TONIGHT.
IT WOULD SEEM OUR
GOALS ALIGN, AT
LEAST FOR THE
MOMENT.





I'M NOT
SUGGESTING
WE TRUST HER, BUT
THIS MAY BE SOMETHING
WE CAN USE TO OUR
ADVANTAGE.

MAYBE...



HMM...IT
WILL TAKE SOME
TIME FOR THE UNIT TO
REACH A USABLE

STATE.



WE SHOULD
INFORM *OUR*
PATRONS.







@meredith_draws



@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

