



UM...

TRUTH?



OH MY GOD, SHANNON.

NO.

YOU ALWAYS GO WITH TRUTH. YOU NEED TO DO A DARE. IT'S TIME.



OKAY, ERICA, FINE.

DARE.

GOOD, FINALLY.

WHAT KIND OF MISCHIEF CAN WE GET INTO IN THE SERIAL KILLER GRAVEYARD...?

GET YOU TO PEE ON ONE OF THE TOMBSTONES... MAYBE DO A POLE DANCE ON THE GATE?



OHHH. GOT IT.

I WANT YOU TO MAKE OUT... WITH...



TRAVIS MURPHY, THE WEIRD GUY FROM GYM.



EW, HE SMELLS LIKE [REDACTED]

BACK TO "TRUTH" IT IS.

NAH NAH NAH...

OK FINE... KISS THAT WEIRD GUY.



EDWARD CHARLES WARREN.



LIK, WHATEVER.

AT LEAST HE'S KIND OF CUTE.



SO WHICH ONE IS YOUR FAVORITE?



EXCUSE ME?

C'MON, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A FAVORITE.

THE BOOK BURNER?
THE TERRIBLE TWO?



HARDLY. MOST OF THE BUCKAROO BUTCHERS HAVE ALWAYS SEEMED A BIT TOO VIOLENT FOR MY... TASTES.

AT LEAST THE CROSSBONES KILLER... HE MADE IT ART. HE WAS TRYING TO SEND A MESSAGE.



ART?

OH YEAH. HE WANTED TO SHOW THAT THERE WAS *BEAUTY* IN DEATH. MOST OF THE BUCKAROO BUTCHERS KILLED OUT OF ANGER, OR SPITE, BUT HE...

SORRY, I'M SURE THIS IS ALL A BIT *MORBID* TO YOU.



MAYBE I LIKE *MORBID*.

WE ARE IN A GRAVEYARD AFTER ALL...

