



SHUT UP. I'VE NEVER HAD TO DISPOSE OF A BODY BEFORE.



YOU'RE NOT EVEN CARRYING THE WET END.






WHERE DO WE PUT HIM? HOW'S THIS GOING TO WORK?

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID WE COULDN'T LEAVE HIM LEAKING AND STINKING INDOORS. I DON'T KNOW.

IN THE WOODS?




WON'T STUFF, I DON'T KNOW, EAT IT OUT THERE?

NO IDEA, STUFF?

WILDLIFE. BEARS. I DON'T KNOW EITHER. YOU'RE THE LOCAL.



BEARS?



THERE HAVE TO BE BEARS AROUND HERE.

CORPSE-EATING BEARS? OH MY GOD, YOU'RE AN IDIOT.



I DIDN'T SAY CORPSE-EATING. JUST.. BEARS.

BIG HAIRY CONVENIENT BODY-DISPOSAL BEARS.

YOU REALLY AREN'T A LOCAL.



BEARS.

A TERRIBLE THING FROM THE OTHER WORLD HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF A GOOFY PHARMACIST WHO THINKS BEARS HANG OUT IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST WAITING FOR PEOPLE TO TOSS THEM DEAD BODIES.



OR ONE OF THOSE.







PLEASE
HELP ME.

I CAN'T SEE
PROPERLY.



I FELT
LIKE PEOPLE
WERE HERE.
I'M LOST.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
I AM ANY
MORE.



I THINK I
CAN HELP
YOU.

LOOK AT ME.
I KNOW WHO
YOU ARE. JUST
LOOK.



WE JUST
MAKE A
CHANNEL.

WATER
FLOWS DOWN
IT, FROM ME
TO YOU.

I KNOW
WHO YOU ARE.
LET IT FLOW
TO YOU.