



GROAN



WHA--?

Oh, SO NOW
I'M GETTING
DRAGGED INTO
THE WOODS?!
C'MON!



AND IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT A WITCH...
LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE...
DON'T DRAG HER INTO THE WOODS,
'CUZ YOU JUST GAVE ME HOME-FIELD
ADVANTAGE, DUMMY.



THE WOODS
MIGHT AS WELL
BE MY FREAKING
HOME.



Spelt No. 7:

OH,
HOLY WOODS IN
YOUR WISE GLOW,
HELP TO FREE ME
FROM THIS FOE,
TWO AND ONE IS
ALWAYS THREE,
MAKE ME HEAVY
AS YOUR OLDEST
OAK TREE



WHUMPH

OOF.

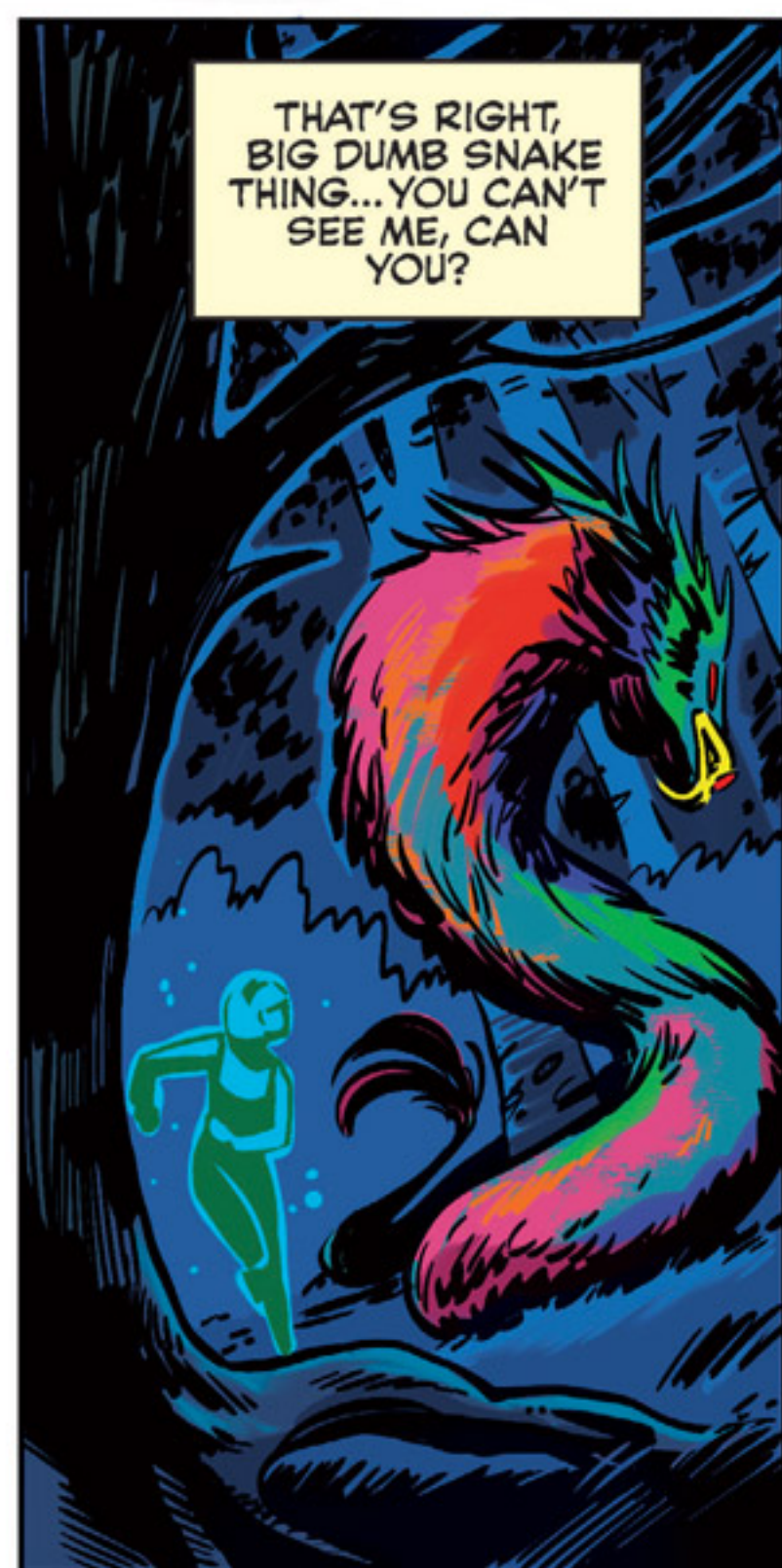



Oh...OH! I'M TOO HEAVY
TO MOVE MY OWN BODY.
DIDN'T THINK THAT ONE
ALL THE WAY THROUGH,
I GUESS.




HSSSSSSSS

Um. THIS IS BAD.
VERY, VERY BAD.






I CAN'T HEAL IT PERMANENTLY...
BUT I COULD DULL THE PAIN LONG
ENOUGH TO ESCAPE MAYBE?



Spell No. 9:


SPRAIN
IS A STRAIN,
FOR A WHILE
DULL THE
PAIN



Oh. THAT'S
WAY BETTER.
OKAY, TIME
TO RUN...



Oh, NO. I MUST NOT HAVE
ENOUGH POWER TO KEEP
BOTH SPELLS GOING.



WELL. OKAY. I GUESS IT'S STILL TIME TO RUN.
BUT JUST MUCH, MUCH FASTER THAN I WAS
PLANNING TO RUN.



JUST WHEN YOU THINK IT'S
OKAY TO HATE P.E. WITH THE
HEAT OF A THOUSAND SUNS,
IT TURNS OUT IT'S USEFUL
WHEN YOU HAVE TO RUN FROM
MONSTERS.

...



NO, I WAS WRONG,
I STILL HATE P.E..
IT'S DUMB.

SO IS RUNNING.

AND BRANCHES.

AND LEAVES.

THAT THING ABOUT THE
WOODS BEING MY HOME?
I MAY HAVE TO REVISE THAT.

