



RAVEN FACTOID
NUMBER ONE.
BY RAVEN.



MY PHYSICAL BODY
AND MY SOUL CAN
DIVIDE INTO TWO
SEPARATE ENTITIES.



**THE WOLFE
CARNIVAL**
Chapter Two:
THE FEAR WITHIN

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BUT THAT IS ONLY WHEN I INITIATE SEPARATION.



HOWEVER, DIVISION COMES WITH A MOGWAI-LIKE WARNING: IF MY BODY AND SOUL REMAIN DIVIDED FOR TOO LONG...




...THERE WILL BE SEVERE REPERCUSSIONS.



SO WHAT, YOU ASK, ARE "SEVERE REPERCUSSIONS?"



HOW ABOUT I IMplode AND TAKE OUT EVERYTHING WITHIN ONLY-AZAR-KNOWS HOW MANY MILES?



THAT "SEVERE REPERCUSSIONS" ENOUGH FOR YOU?

ANYWAY, I THINK IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT HAVING MY SOUL-SELF RIPPED FROM MY BODY AGAINST MY WILL--BY SOMEONE OR SOMETHING UNKNOWN...



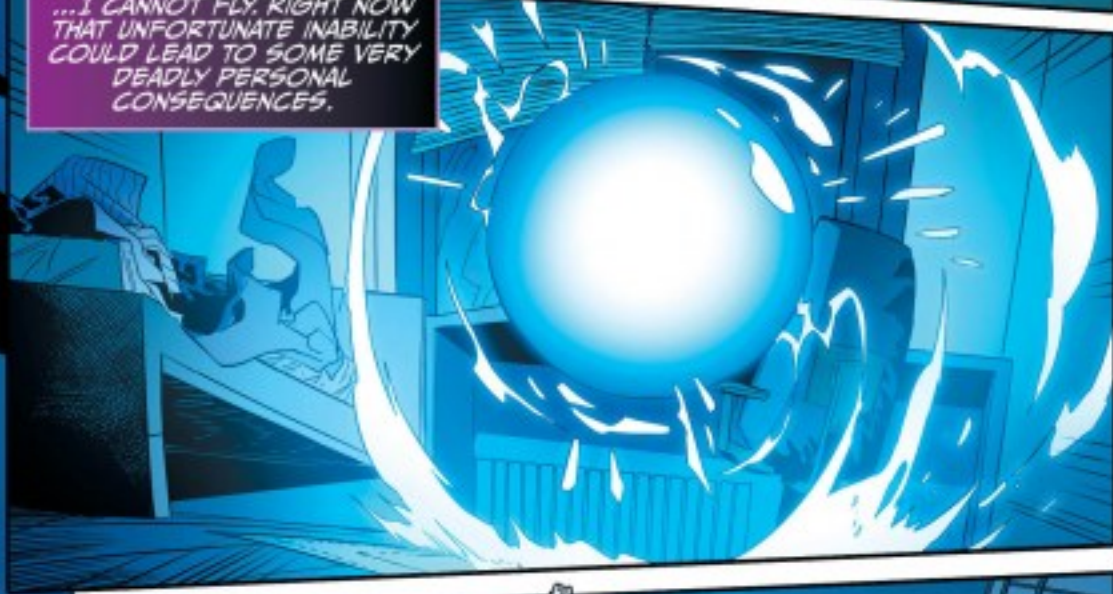
...IS NOT EVEN REMOTELY MY DOING.



I GUESS IT IS NOW TIME FOR RAVEN FACTOID NUMBER TWO. BY RAVEN.



UNLIKE MANY METAHEROES, BUT VERY MUCH LIKE THE REST OF THE HUMAN RACE...



...I CANNOT FLY, RIGHT NOW THAT UNFORTUNATE INABILITY COULD LEAD TO SOME VERY DEADLY PERSONAL CONSEQUENCES.

NO... STILL NOT READY



EXCEPT, HAPPILY FOR ME, I CAN TELEPORT.

SO WHY AM I NOT HEARING APPLAUSE?





HOME? BUT H--

NOK NOK

RACHEL, HONEY, YOU UP?
CAN I COME IN?
IT'S AUNT ALICE.

GRRRR. WHY DIDN'T I JUST PANCAKE TO MY DEATH?

UNHH... I--I AM SORRY.

I... I WAS, UMMM, SLEEPING.

MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL WAS... YOU KNOW...

OH DEAR, I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.

ALL THOSE NEW FRIENDS RIGHT ON TOP OF MOVING IN WITH US.



RACHEL, YOU KNOW YOUR MOTHER AND I NEVER AGREED ON ALMOST ANYTHING WHILE WE WERE GROWING UP.

BUT I HAVE TO SAY ANGELA RAISED A VERY SWEET GIRL.

SWEET? ME? DELUSIONAL MUCH, AUNTIE A?



ANYWAY, I MADE BREAKFAST, SO HURRY AND GET READY FOR SCHOOL.



HOW'S SHE DOING, HON?

AFTER WHAT ANGELA SUBJECTED HER TO...?

IT'S GOING TO TAKE A WHILE FOR HER TO SETTLE IN.



BUT SHE WILL, JACK. I PROMISE YOU THAT.

MADISON HIGH SCHOOL. FIFTH PERIOD LUNCH.

THERE THEY ARE.

I HAVE SCHOOL FRIENDS NOW. YES, I HAD TO USE MY EMPATHIC POWERS TO MAKE THEM LIKE ME RIGHT AWAY...

...BUT IT WAS EITHER THAT OR STAND OUT AS THE NEW STRANGE KID. BECAUSE, LET US FACE IT, I AM STRANGE. REALLY STRANGE.

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THE NEW GIRL WAS JOINING.

YOU KNOW, WHEN I WAS LIKE BLIND AND HURTING...

...I SWEAR TO GOD SHE WAS LEANING OVER ME AND WHISPERING SOMETHING LIKE, "YOUR PAINS INTO ME."

IT WAS WAY WEIRD.

MAYBE SHE'S A DRUID OR WITCH OR JEDI OR SOMETHING. WHO CARES? YOU GOT BETTER.

LOOK WHO'S FEELING 100%.

MADISON

READY FOR EVERYTHING BUT MATH CLASS.

ARCHER

DUDE

SO NOTHING'S CHANGED.

HEY, GUYS...

ARCHER, YOU LOOKING FINE.

YOU WERE SO NOT THAT YESTERDAY.