





IF CAROLYN HADN'T WANTED TO PLAY WITH HER "FOOD", WE WOULD HAVE ALREADY BEEN PROVIDING THEM WITH 8 ESSENTIAL VITAMINS AND MINERALS.

SO WHILE I MENTALLY SCRAMBLED TO FORM A PLAN, I DECIDED TO PLAY ALONG.

GIVE ME A BREAK. THE ONLY WAY YOU'D VALUE FAMILY HONOR IS IF YOU COULD EAT IT. WHAT DO YOU REALLY WANT?



PERHAPS WE COULD BE PERSUADED TO SPARE YOUR LIFE.

IT WOULD REQUIRE AN APPROPRIATE GESTURE OF CONTRITION...



...LIKE, SAY, THE LIFE OF DEPUTY GENTLE.

WAIT, WHAT?!



THAT OFFER? PURE B.S. SHE WANTED TO HUMILIATE ME BEFORE LITERALLY TEARING INTO ME.

HELL'S BELLS, IS THAT ALL?

HARRY--

QUIET. THE LADY AND I ARE TALKING TURKEY.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

JUST PLAY ALONG.



LEMME GET THIS STRAIGHT. I GIVE UP BARNEY FIFE HERE, AND MOUSE AND I WALK. THAT'S THE DEAL?

BARNEY FIFE? REALLY?



WE WERE GOING TO KEEP THE DOG, TOO, BUT OKAY.

HAND HIM OVER.



DRESDEN...!

I'D EKED OUT AS MUCH TIME AS I WAS GOING TO GET...

...TIME TO
MAKE LIKE
A TREE.

THEY WERE SURROUNDING
US, AND IF I TRIED TO TAKE
THEM ALL DOWN AT ONCE,
I'D TAKE US DOWN TOO.

SO I EMBRACED
THE GRAVITY OF
OUR SITUATION.

RETROTERRUM!

MY SPELL
DECREASED
GRAVITY FOR
JUST A FEW
SECONDS....

BUT THAT
WAS ENOUGH TO
UNSETTLE THE
AVERAGE GHOUL.

WHAAAY

I DIDN'T JUST
REVERSE THE
SPELL.

I YANKED
THEM BACK TO
EARTH, WHICH
HAD EXACTLY
THE EFFECT I'D
HOPED FOR...

