



SUSAN?  
SORRY. DID I WAKE YOU?  
NO, NO. WHAT TIME IS IT?



HALF PAST MIDNIGHT. I CAN'T SLEEP. JUST THOUGHT I'D WRITE.  
ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING I COULD THINK OF.



THE LANDLADY LENT ME HER OLD SELECTYPE. SHE'S NOT A BAD SORT, REALLY.  
DID YOU COMPOSE ANYTHING INTERESTING?



GOD, NO. IT'S JUST STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS. JUST TRYING TO TIRE MY BRAIN OUT SO I CAN NAP.



ANOTHER FEW HOURS, WE CAN GO TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE. FIRST THING. SOON AS IT OPENS.  
I KNOW.  
PETER, WHEN WE DO, DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BELIEVE US?



WELL, THEY MAY NEED A LITTLE PERSUASION.  
IT'S QUITE A TALE, ALL IN ALL.  
BUT IF I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SUSAN PEARDEW, IT'S THAT SHE CAN BE PRETTY PERSISTENT.



AND I CAN BE FAIRLY DOGGED, TOO.

I KNOW YOU CAN BUT WE NEED CONTINGENCIES.

I THINK I'M GOING TO START TRANSCRIBING OUR NOTES, YOUR JOURNAL AND THE SCRIBBLINGS I'VE MADE.



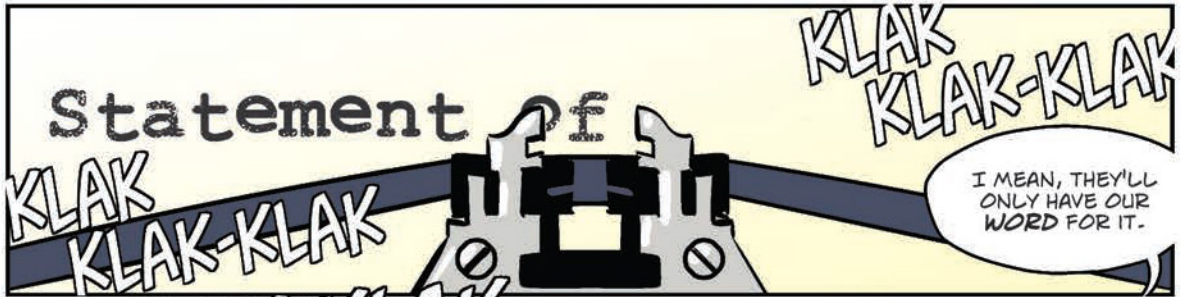
WE WRITE THE WHOLE STORY, THEN MAKE COPIES AND SEND THEM TO AS MANY NEWSPAPERS AS WE CAN THINK OF. MAIL ONE TO EVERY CITY IN THE LAND.

THAT WOULD INDEED IMPROVE OUR CHANCES OF BEING BELIEVED.



THAT'S THE REAL THING. I WAS THERE, AND I SCARCELY BELIEVE IT.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BATTLE TO GET PEOPLE TO LISTEN.



Statement

KLAK KLAK-KLAK

I MEAN, THEY'LL ONLY HAVE OUR WORD FOR IT.



KLAK-KLAK THMMMP

THMMMP THMMMP

THMMMP THMMMP

THMMMP



SAINTS  
PRESERVE  
US.



