



YOU MAY
LOOK YOUTHFUL,
FALSE WIZARD...
BUT I KNOW
YOU'RE NOT
IMMORTAL.

WOULDN'T
IT BE *UNFAIR*--
IF ALL IT TOOK
TO MAKE ONE
BULLETPROOF
WAS A *PRETTY*
FACE...?

N-NARDA...!
STOP!





I...CAN'T...
CONTAIN THAT
THING...FOR
MORE THAN A
MOMENT!
GOT...A PLAN,
OLD MAN?

WITCH-MAGIC IS
ABOUT CONNECTIONS
TO THE SOIL WHERE YOU
WERE BORN. NARDA WAS
BORN IN THIS VERY
CASTLE! CAN YOU
SOMEHOW BIND HER
TO THIS PLACE?



OF...COURSE.
STOP THEM
FROM LEAVING
THE BUILDING.

IT'S JUST
A QUESTION OF
SEEING...THE
CONNECTION
THAT'S ALREADY
THERE...



...AND...
DRAWING A
BIG FAT LINE
OVER IT.

WITCH! WHAT ARE YOU...
RRAARRGHH!



NARDA IS
CONTAINED WITHIN
THESE WALLS NOW,
DEMON...WHICH MEANS
YOU ARE, TOO.

UNLESS YOU
ABANDON HER...AND
GO BACK TO THE
HELL-PIT FROM WHICH
YOU CRAWLED.



HOW...
SWEET.

YOU SOMEHOW
SEEM TO THINK
THAT THIS IS A
PROBLEM.

WHEREAS
I SEE ONLY...AN
OPPORTUNITY.



HAHAHA
HAHA
HAHA
HA
HA!

WHAT IN
BLAZES--?

OH...
OH, NO.



WE NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE NOW! BUT
FIRST LET'S DIMINISH
ACHERON'S POWER
SOURCE AS MUCH AS
WE CAN!

OUT
OF THE
ROOM?



OUT
OF THE
CASTLE!





KTSSSH

OKAY, GRANDPA—
WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT?

WE HIT
THE GROUND
VERY HARD!



WHAT--?! I
THOUGHT YOU
HAD A PLAN!



I'M MAKING
THIS STUFF
UP AS I GO
ALONG!



YOU WERE
EXPECTING
MAYBE A
CARTFUL
OF GOOSE
FEATHERS?

ACTUALLY...
HOLD THAT
THOUGHT! AND
CLOSE YOUR
EYES!

FLUMPH



AIII!