

68 JAY STREET.
THE OFFICES OF
JENNIFER WALTERS,
PLLC.

It's
about time we
finally dealt with
all this legal
business--

--don't
you think, Ms.
Walters?

I
couldn't agree
more.

Hedy Wolfe,
A.K.A. Patsy Walker's
longtime nemesis

And, seeing
as the famous *Patsy
Walker* can't be bothered
to show up, why don't we just
agree that her rights to
her comic namesake
are forfeit?

Hedy,
she'll be
here.

She's 40 minutes late,
Ms. Walters, and she hung
up on you just a
moment ago.

No, she
didn't. She got
cut off. Something
could have
happened.

This is a
waste of our
client's time,
and ours.

Sometimes
Patsy has...
obligations.

"LOOK..."



"...we can still talk this out, Hellcat to Witch Lady--"

SILENCE!
My friends, *this* is what happens to those who cross **CASIOLENA!**

Tonight, we take control of Manhattan, and then all I have promised each of you will be delivered.

LIAR!

IMPOSTER!

Can you guys not all tell that she's **CLEARLY** evil?!



ABANDONED SMALLPOX HOSPITAL, ROOSEVELT ISLAND.



I tire of their protests, Poppo. Have you restrained the winged horse they brought with them?

Yes, my queen.

Good. Now, if you'd be so kind as to remove their tongues...



M-must I, my queen?!



Fine, fine. Have it *your* way. Just keep them quiet.

OF course, your glory!



Buzzkill.



You gotta let us out of here. Look, I'm the one who posted the ad! She's tricked *all* of us!

I dunno, man. Word is I do this one job, and she fixes my credit score.



That's *literally* impossible, my friend.

Um, she's a witch, and I *really* need a car.

You live in New York! You do not *need* a car!



Um, hey, you guys. Don't freak out, but I gotta do this.



Give it a shot.



Yo, discount Enchantress!

I am *NOT*--



You didn't really think this one through super well, huh?

"All right, that's it. I'm done."