

BROCKLEY,
SOUTH LONDON.

Laura
should be
home for
dinner.

Why so
sure?

She's on the
television
again.

She just
left that
Inanna Guy's
place.

INANNA RESIDENCY ENTERS SECOND MONTH

That's
great. Plenty
of time.

She
promised.
Good
girl.

She
said she'd
text.

I said
"great." You
can't expect
miracles.

The East
London line
is down again.
She'd be
better off
going through
Central.

I'll
text
her.

Will she
think I'm
worrying?

You are
worrying.

Someone
has to.

I look
at them
all and
think...

"...I HOPE *SOMEONE'S*
LOOKING OUT FOR THEM."

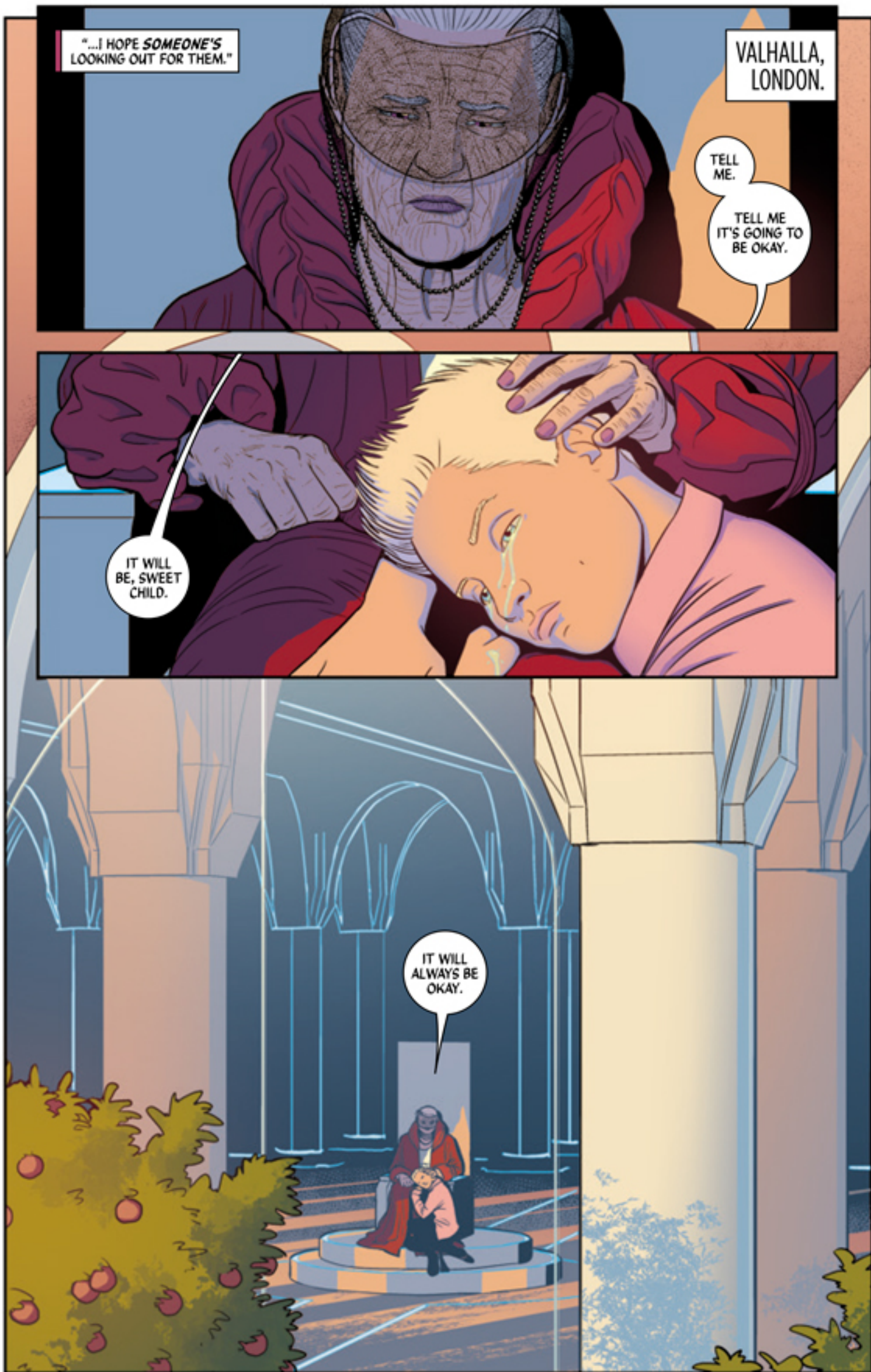
VALHALLA,
LONDON.

TELL
ME.

TELL ME
IT'S GOING TO
BE OKAY.

IT WILL
BE, SWEET
CHILD.

IT WILL
ALWAYS BE
OKAY.





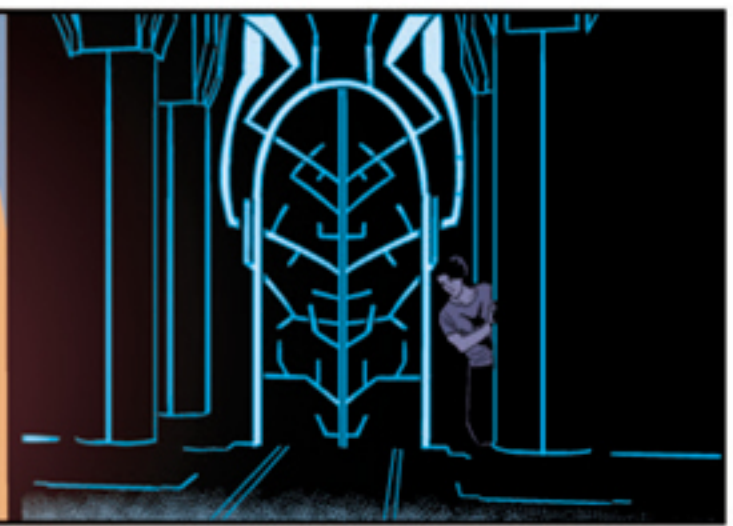
THIS IS A GIFT

28 JUNE 2014



DO NOT LURK, BAPHOMET. SPEAK.

I HAVE LITTLE TIME. THERE'S A GUEST ARRIVING SHORTLY, AND MINERYA IS UPSET.



LUCIFER'S FRIEND...SHE WAS ASKING ALL SORTS OF QUESTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN NAGGING AT ME. LIKE, *STRANGE* QUESTIONS.

SHE ALSO SAID THE MORRIGAN GAVE ME...AN ALIBI. FOR THE JUDGE.



BUT IT'S NOT TRUE.



I'M SURE SHE HAD HER REASONS.

BUT WHY LIE? I HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE.



SO YOU SAY.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH SHIRLEY TEMPLE?

I'M GOING TO DIE. WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.



SO LOSE YOUR SARCASM, WHEN YOU'RE JUST WORM-FOOD!

WE ALL ARE, AND--

