

THE SPELLMAN
BASEMENT/LAIR.

SO, WE'RE BOTH
EXTRA FANCY NOW,
SABRINA... HOW DO
WE FIND THEM?

INVENIENT
EUM
INCLUDET
EUM

OSTENDE
MIHI VIAM
SIBI

WELL YOUR
LATIN HAS CERTAINLY
IMPROVED. WHAT
IS THAT?

THINK OF IT
LIKE A MAGICAL
LO-JACK... AND A
HOMING BEACON.

I USED ALLEN'S
HAIR TO MAKE IT...
AND IT WILL LEAD
US RIGHT TO HIM.

I SAY
AGAIN...
FANCY.

WELL
THIS
DOESN'T
SUCK.



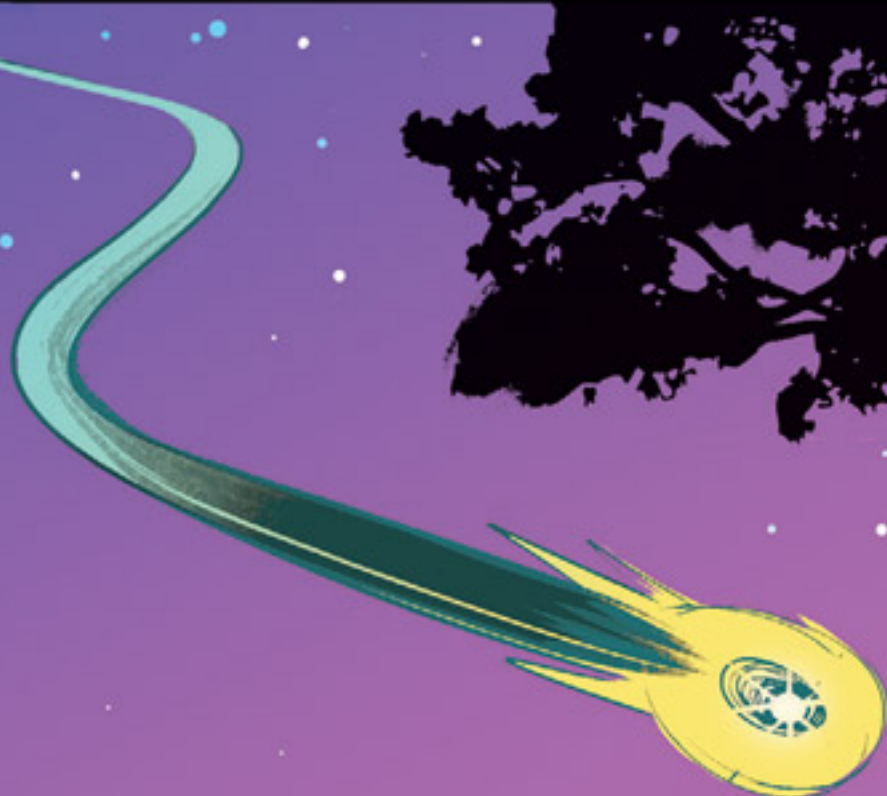
THAT SOUNDS GLIB... WHEN EVERYTHING IS
ACTUALLY DIRE. BUT I MEAN... IF YOU CAN'T
ENJOY RIDING A GIANT SASSY WINGED CAT
ON A PERFECT FALL NIGHT...



... WELL THEN WHAT'S
THE POINT OF SAVING
ANYTHING ANYWAY,
RIGHT?



THIS IS IT...
READY
OR NOT.





I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THOSE FIRES. ONE FIRE IS A BONFIRE... MORE THAN THAT...

IS SOMETHING ELSE.



NO.



SABRINA? NO...

YOU MUST GO... HURRY.

Oh, NO.



