

MORE BAD NEWS. HE CONTROLS A PORTAL TO THE HELL DIMENSION. GILES SAYS UNLESS HE'S STOPPED, ARCHAEUS CAN TURN OUR WHOLE WORLD INTO DEMON DISNEYLAND.

BUT HOW DOES THAT CONNECT TO WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?

IF ARCHAEUS HAS AN INTEREST IN THAT SCHOOL, THEN IT ISN'T JUST VAMPIRES FEEDING RANDOMLY. SOMETHING'S UP.

THE SITUATION AT ST. CUTHBERT'S IS WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT, BUT DON'T WORRY, ANGEL. WE'RE ON IT. IF ARCHAEUS IS AFTER SOMETHING SPECIFIC, WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

HOW'S FRED? I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER BEING INVOLVED IN THIS. I MEAN, SHE'S PERFECTLY CAPABLE...

I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON HER. FRANKLY, I'M HAPPY FOR HER HELP.

FRONT AND CENTER, WANKER. THEY'RE HANDING OUT THE SWORDS.

DAMN IT, THAT'S SPIKE. I'VE GOT TO GO.

GIVE MY BEST TO LITTLE G.

ONE MORE THING. I'M SORRY I'M NOT THERE TO WATCH YOUR BACK. I KNOW YOU'RE A SLAYER AND CAN HANDLE YOURSELF FINE, BUT YOU STILL MIGHT NEED SOME BACKUP.

AND...WELL... I MIGHT HAVE AN IDEA ABOUT THAT.

THE NEXT MORNING...

MARY?  
MARY, DO YOU  
WANT SOME  
TEA?

I'M JUST  
GOING TO REST IN  
MY ROOM. MOTHER,  
MAYBE DO SOME  
READING.



I MEAN, DID YOU *SEE*  
WHAT SHE WAS WEARING?  
I ALMOST TOSSED MY  
COOKIES RIGHT  
THEN AND--

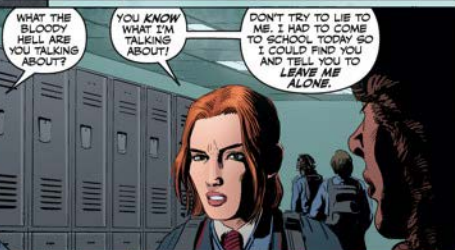
WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO?!



WHAT THE  
BLOODY  
HELL ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

YOU KNOW  
WHAT I'M  
TALKING  
ABOUT!

DON'T TRY TO LIE TO  
ME. I HAD TO COME  
TO SCHOOL TODAY SO  
I COULD FIND YOU  
AND TELL YOU TO  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE.



SO  
THE KITTEN  
HAS *CLAWS*  
NOW?

PURR  
FOR ME,  
KITTEN.

