

LOOK, I'VE GOT ENOUGH ISSUES AS IT IS. I DON'T NEED A TWELVE--

THIRTEEN.

WHAT?

I AM THIRTEEN YEARS OLD.

OH, OKAY. THIRTEEN. THE POINT IS, YOU SHOULD GO TO THE COPS--

I CAN'T.

WHY?

GRANDMA SAYS IT'S A PROBLEM. DON'T KNOW WHICH ONES TO TRUST.

COULD YOUR GHOST GRANDMA PLEASE SHOW UP? BECAUSE I'D LOVE TO DISCUSS THIS WITH HER. SERIOUSLY.



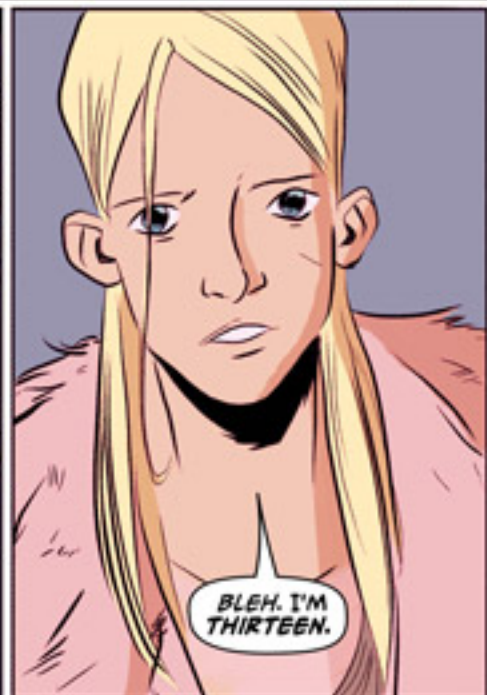
SHE COMES AND GOES AS SHE PLEASURES.

DO YOU HAVE HOT COCOA?



NO.

WANT COFFEE?



BLEH. I'M THIRTEEN.



AND I'M TIRED.



CAFFEINE TIRES OUT YOUR THYROID GLANDS, YOU KNOW. IT'S PROBABLY WHY YOU'RE SO TIRED.

I'M TIRED BECAUSE--

YEAH?

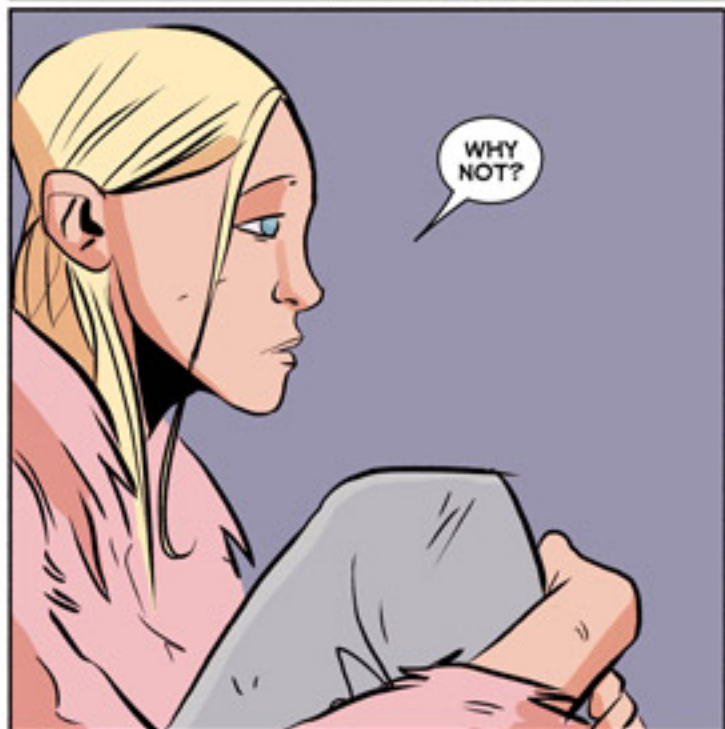




NEVERMIND.

LOOK, I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, I GET YOUR CONCERNS AND I FEEL FOR YOUR SITUATION, I REALLY DO.

BUT YOU CAN'T STAY HERE. THIS AIN'T A SAFE PLACE FOR A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD.

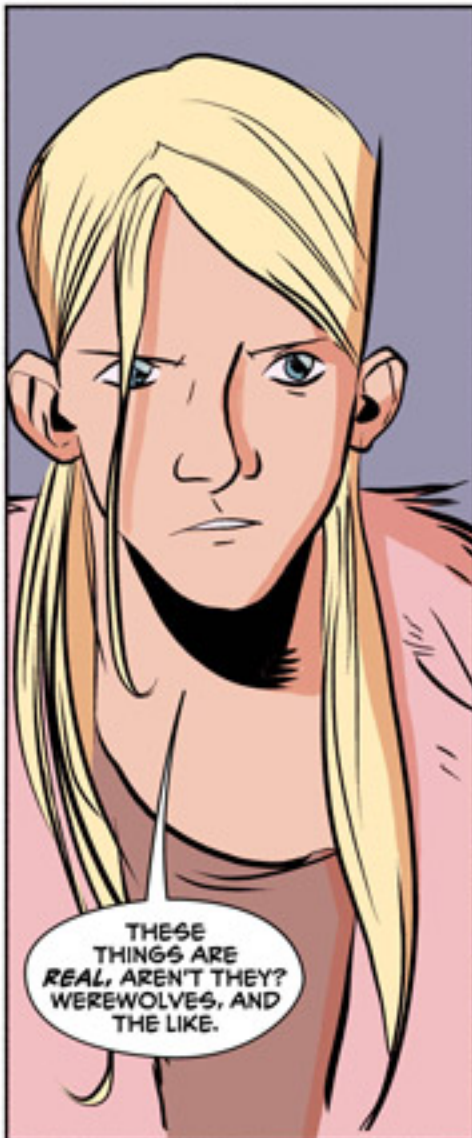
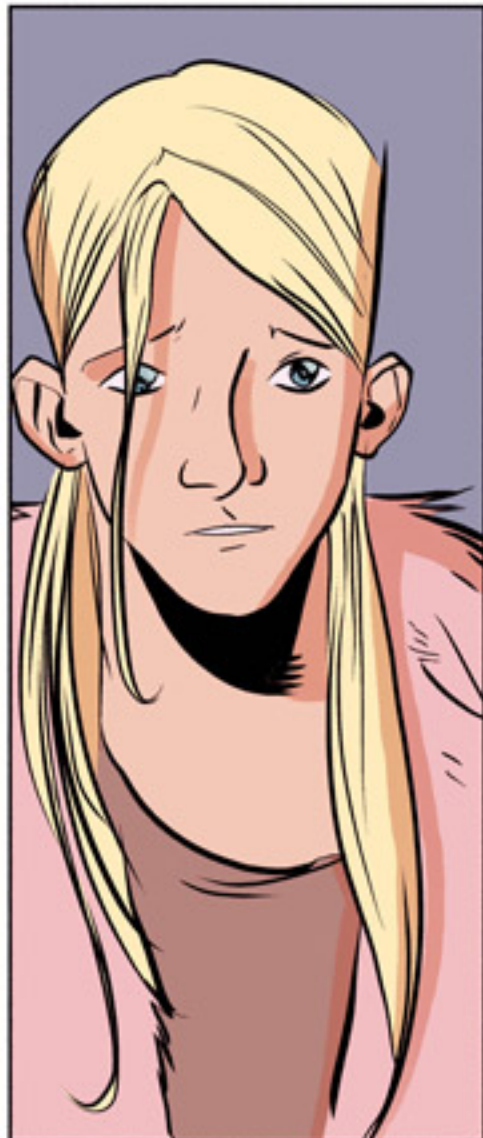


WHY NOT?



BECAUSE I DEAL WITH *GHOULS*, *VAMPIRES*, *WEREWOLVES*, *SUCCUBI*, AND *WEALTHY MILITANT RACISTS*.

NOT EVERYONE LIKES ME. I DON'T EVEN LIKE MYSELF.



THESE THINGS ARE *REAL*, AREN'T THEY? *WEREWOLVES*, AND THE LIKE.



YEAH. THEY ARE.





THE WORLD'S  
A MUCH WEIRDER  
PLACE THAN MOST  
PEOPLE FEEL READY  
TO ADMIT.



IT SCARES  
THEM, YOU KNOW?  
THE UNKNOWN. SO  
THEY PRETEND THEY DON'T  
SEE, AND SOMETIMES I THINK  
THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US  
AND THEM IS THAT WE REFUSE  
TO LIE TO OURSELVES ABOUT  
WHAT'S IN FRONT OF  
OUR NOSES.

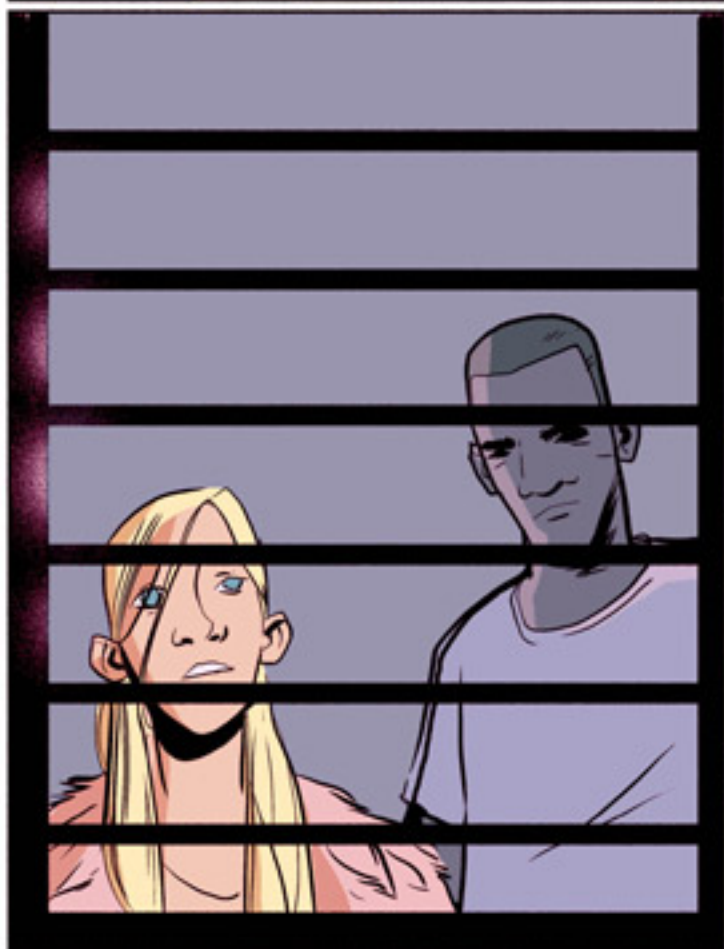
BUT I  
AIN'T THE ONE TO  
HELP YOU. NOT PAST  
PROVIDING A  
SHELTER FOR  
A NIGHT.

I'LL  
TAKE THE  
SOFA. YOU  
CAN TAKE  
THE--

WHAT IS  
THAT?



HUM?



A CYCLE.  
THE WINDS ARE  
COMING.

WHAT?





**SANTA  
ANA WINDS.  
AND WHAT  
COMES WITH  
THEM.**