





I DON'T KNOW. PROBABLY YOU WOULDN'T REMEMBER THAT. I MEAN, WHY WOULD YOU? BUT LATELY... LATELY, IT'S ALL I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT.

LISTEN, MA, I'M GONNA TELL YOU SOMETHING, AND REALLY, THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULD BELIEVE A WORD, BUT I NEVER LIED TO YOU BEFORE, SO MAYBE THERE'S THAT?

ANYWAY...



"A FEW NIGHTS BACK, I WAS IN THE BAR. A SLOW NIGHT BUT ORDINARY ENOUGH, WHEN--



"A SCARECROW WITH A SWORD, MA. I'M NOT KIDDING.



"AND SOME OTHER CRAZY FREAKS, TOO. LIKE A MONSTER QUEEN--

"--AND THIS FIRE DEMON!! AND THE SCARECROW, HE HATES ALL OF 'EM!"

"BECAUSE HE WASN'T ALWAYS A SCARECROW. USED TO BE SOME KIND OF MONSTER-KILLING GOD THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO. HE SAYS, ANYWAY.



"IT'S HIS SOUL--OR WHATEVER-- INSIDE THE SCARECROW NOW, WHILE HIS REAL BODY--WELL, THAT MONSTER QUEEN HAD IT.

"SHE SAID SHE WOULD GIVE IT BACK, SO THEY SET UP A MEETING FOR A TRADE--



"--BUT SHE KEPT THE HEART! AND I GUESS EVEN A GOD'S BODY NEEDS A HEART TO, YOU KNOW, LIVE.

"WORSE THAN THAT,
THE FIRE DEMON I
TOLD YOU ABOUT?
HE SHOWED UP AND
WAS JUST ABOUT TO
KILL EVERYBODY--



"SO YOU SEE,
I HAD TO DO
SOMETHING."

