

THEY SEARCHED FOR AN INSTANT. THEY SEARCHED FOREVER. THEY SEARCHED BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS AND UPSIDE DOWN—THEN FELL, STRAIGHT AND SURE...


...INTO PERIL!

The Adventures of **AUGUSTA WIND**

BOOK TWO: THE LAST STORY
CHAPTER ONE: Lost and Found

ROWF AROO

ROWWWEF



THE PLACE (WHICH WASN'T
A PHYSICAL PLACE AT
ALL, BUT MORE A STATE
OF MIND) WAS KNOWN BY
MANY NAMES, SOME TOO
TERRIBLE TO SPEAK...

...BUT WE'LL CALL
IT **GLOOMWORLD**.

AND THE COLOSSAL
CREATURES, FULL OF
FANGS AND SPITTLE,
PURSUING OUR FOUR
FRIENDS—WERE
KNOWN AS **THE
NIGHT TERRIERS**.

OOOO

ROAR

RUN,
CHILDREN!
RUN!

"WE'RE DOOMED!" MR. SNABBIT WAILED — AND THEY VERY WELL MIGHT HAVE BEEN...

...HAD SOMETHING NOT SUDDENLY SPROUTED FROM THE EARTH: A MASSIVE SHAPE THAT, AT FIRST GLANCE, APPEARED TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST ENORMOUS PUMPKIN, BUT SOON REVEALED ITSELF...

...AS A HOUSE.

A HOUSE THAT FLUNG OPEN ITS DOORS — PERHAPS IN WARM WELCOME, PERHAPS FOR MORE SINISTER PURPOSES.

BUT GIVEN THE URGENCY OF THE SITUATION...

We're doomed!
We're doomed!
We're doomed!

WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP SAYING THAT?

I would if I could but I CAN'T!

ROWE AROOO

...AUGUSTA AND COMPANY HAD NO CHOICE...



ROWWRROOO

SLAM



NOT
ANOTHER

WORD!

...BUT TO ACCEPT
THE INVITATION.

We're
doo—

ROOOO



ROOOOOOOO
TUNK TUNK

IT IS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
TILL THOSE HOUNDS
BREAK DOWN THE
DOOR.

And eat us!

I'LL
EAT YOU,
SNABBIT, IF
YOU DON'T
SHUT UP!

NO ONE WILL
BE EATEN
HERE TODAY!

OF THAT
I CAN
ASSURE
YOU!

DON'T
BE AFRAID...
COME IN! COME
IN! PULL UP A CHAIR
BY THE FIRE—GIVE
YOURSELVES A
GOOD WARM!

WHO...
WHO ARE
YOU?

MY NAME IS
MRS. GORRD—
BUT MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
PLUMPKIN.

AND I DO
SO HOPE WE'LL
ALL BE FRIENDS
BEFORE THE—

OH, FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE—

—I CAN'T HEAR
MYSELF THINK...LET
ALONE TALK...WITH
ALL THAT RACKET!

WAIT!
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

DON'T WORRY,
DEAR—I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK—

TUNK

TUNK

TUNK

ROOOOOO

ROOF ROOF

—AFTER I
DEAL WITH THE
TERRIERS!

DON'T YOU DARE
TAKE THAT TONE
WITH ME! THESE
PEOPLE—

IF THEY ARE
PEOPLE... I'M
REALLY NOT
SURE THEY'RE
AN ODD
COLLECTION.

—ARE MY
GUESTS...AND
I WANT YOU TO
STOP HOUNDING
THEM
IMMEDIATELY!

RRRRRR

UH-UH-UH—
ONE MORE GROWL
AND THERE'S GOING
TO BE TROUBLE.

NOW AWAY
WITH YOU—

—AND DON'T
LET ME CATCH
YOU BOTHERING
THEM AGAIN!

MEOWWWW
MEOWWWW
MEOWWWW
MEOWWWW

THE NIGHT TERRIERS
DISPATCHED, MRS.
GORRD RETURNED...