



You wouldn't be talking about me, now, would you?



Well, Orphan? Care to explain why you and the Kid were spying on me?



Oh, come on, Dymphna. I mean, you take off every night, going who knows where, doing who knows what, and you expect me not to worry or get curious?



You know what they say about curiosity.



Yeah, well, they also say witch cats drink the blood of human children.

Do they?







This is where I go at night.

My mistress and her partner lived here...before you and the Wise Dog destroyed our coven.



There are some things inside that I need. Important things.

But I can't get back in. I've been over every inch of the place, doors, windows, chimney... they're all sealed shut.



The cat door won't open, either. The gem on my collar was charmed to activate it, but that's long gone.

What about ACE, or the Wise Dogs?

No. I don't want them involved.



I know the witch's spell to unlock the front door, but to turn the doorknob... I'd need hands for that.



Hands, huh?



Pffft!
You're kidding
me, right?

No way
am I going
into some witch
house with a bunch
of stupid cats!
No way!



Hoke, these
animals are doing
important work in
the Hill and need help.
They're not asking
for much.

Exactly.
Just a twist
of the wrists,
an' you can run
right home to
your mommy--



Hey! You gettin' lippy
with
me, cat? How'd you like
to walk out of here with
a chunk of your face
missin'?

Hoke!



Aw, c'mon, ma! This is stupid!
Cats are stupid! And magic
cats are the stupidest
thing ever!

I'm stayin'
right here in my
beautiful garbage,
and that's
that!



You owe me for this.

Yeah, yeah. Tell it to the squirrels.
Dymphna?

Esh-tem anduul!



CLICK

Urrrf!

Turn it!

I am! The stupid door's stuck!



I don't understand. It should swing right open--

C'mon, push!



SKLUSHH

Whoa-- whoah! Hey--!



Ow. You're welcome.

Stupid cats.

Ummm... ick.

This doesn't make any sense. All this mold and decay...it looks like years have passed...