

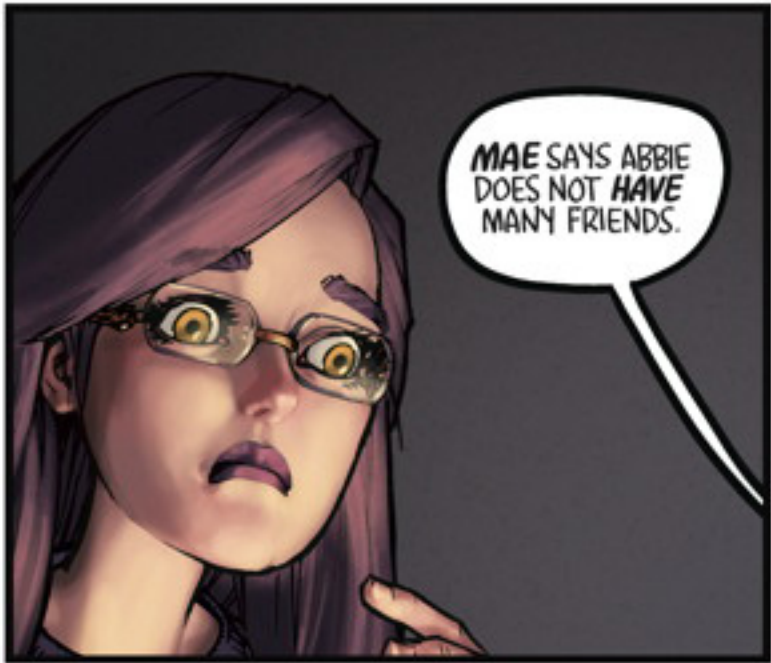


NINE YEARS AGO...

NO, DEPUTY, I AM **SURE** ABBIE **RAN AWAY** AGAIN. SHE LEFT ALL HER **SCHOOL-BOOKS** BEHIND BUT TOOK OFF WITH HER **TOOTH-BRUSH**.



I'D SAY YOU'RE **RIGHT**, MR. FORTTELL. CAN YOU THINK OF ANY MORE OF HER **FRIENDS** WE CAN CONTACT?



MAE SAYS ABBIE DOES NOT **HAVE** MANY FRIENDS.



ABBIE, WHERE **ARE** YOU?

ABBIE'S ROOM
KEEP OUT
this means
YOU
Mae!



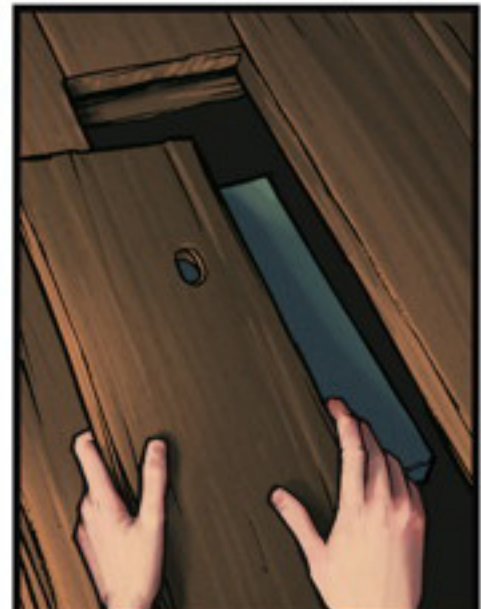
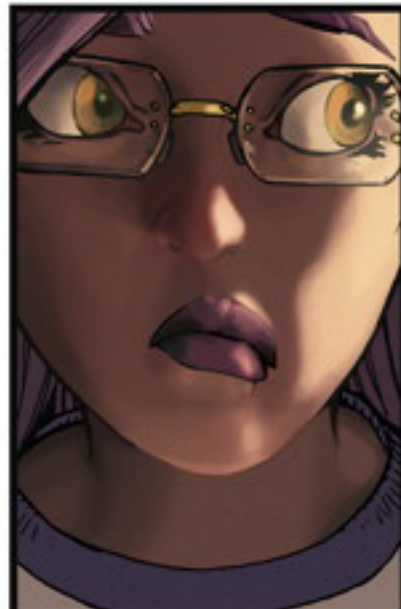
ABBIE WOULD KILL ME IF SHE FOUND OUT I WAS IN HER ROOM...

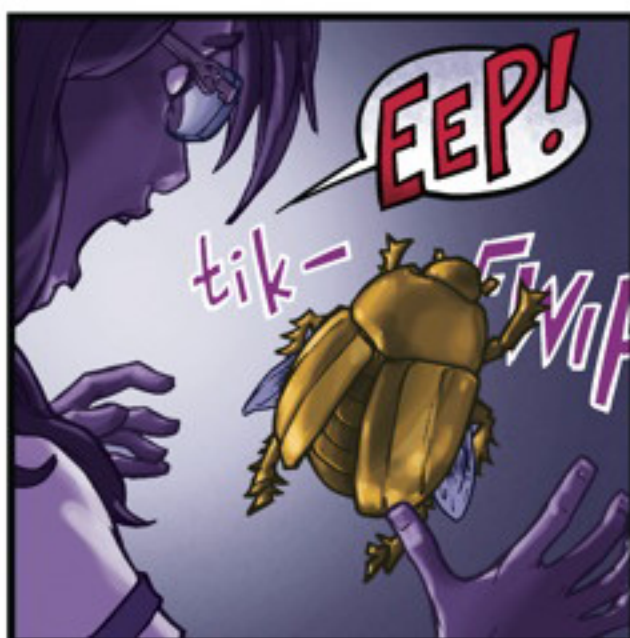
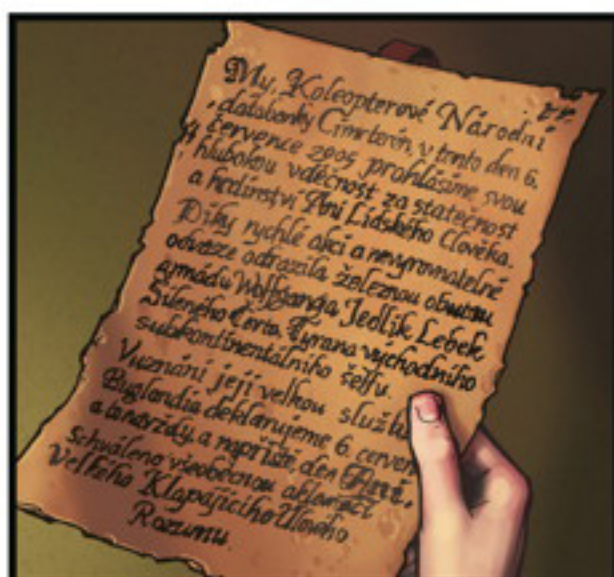
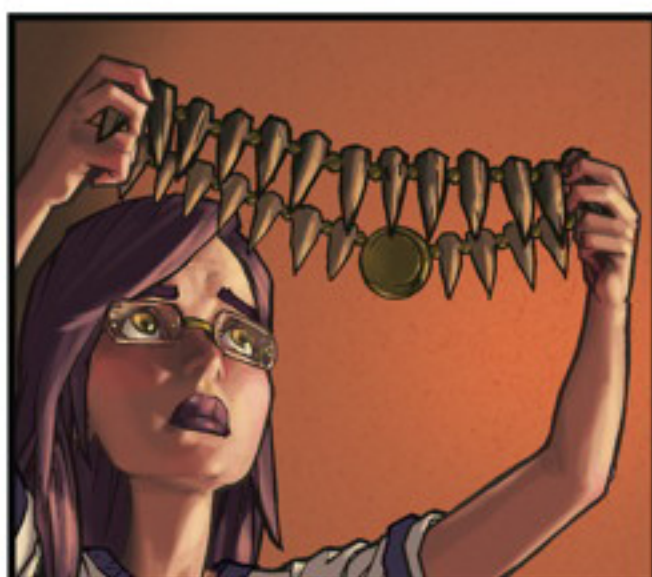
...I REALLY HOPE THAT'S BUBBLEGUM.



WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP A DIARY OR...

KRIIK!











RAINTREE COUNTY, NOW.

LOOK! IT MOVES WHEN I PRESS THE BUTTON!



PUT THAT DOWN AND LISTEN. THIS IS OUR **BASE** WHILE WE SCOUR THE COUNTRYSIDE.



HE LIVES ALONE. I CAN SMELL.

GOOD. LOCK THE DOORS.



WE HAVE MUCH TO--

HEY!



I'VE FOUND the FUGITIVE!!

