







After all, in the old days we had respect. Understand?

It's tough with all that old person breath.

Just my own death coming, little one. And your death?

Isn't gonna be by some damn grandma. Coffey?



Working on it. It's fire, you know!

But don't worry. I'm an officer of the law.

I get [redacted] done!





Where's my sister?

You make the dolls!



Where is she?



Bring this niñita. Bring a man into my house. Desecrate my dolls.



