

A-ARE YOU READY, MICHAEL?

LET'S DO THIS, SAMMY.

LET'S RUN THROUGH VAMPIRE WEAKNESSES ONE MORE TIME.

WOODEN STAKES.

SUNSHINE.

GARLIC.

CROSSES AND HOLY WATER.

RUNNING WATER.

DOES THE OCEAN COUNT AS RUNNING WATER?

THE OCEAN DOESN'T RUN. IT LAPS.

THIS'D BE A GREAT TIME FOR A FROG BROTHERS-STYLE ONE-LINER TO MASK OUR FEARS.

Um. Uh.

WHAT SIDE DISH ARE WE GONNA SERVE THESE SUCKERS WITH THEIR STAKE DINNER?!

BROCCOLI! I LIKE BROCCOLI!

LET'S WORK ON THAT.

HEY! STOP RIGHT THERE!



YOU KIDS BEST NOT TAKE ONE MORE DAMN STEP! CAN'T YOU SEE WE GOT A HARD-HATS-ONLY AREA HERE?

HARD HATS?



WE'RE RENOVATING THE **SEA CAVES** TO MAKE THEM SAFE FOR TOURISTS. AIN'T NOBODY ALLOWED ANYWHERE NEAR THE PLACE WHILE WE'RE WORKIN'.

WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU KIDS PLANNIN' ON DOIN' DOWN THERE? YOU GOIN' HUNTIN'? YOU KNOW THE ANIMALS AROUND HERE ARE PROTECTED, RIGHT?



Ah-ha, NO. NOT HUNTING. THAT'S SILLY. WE WERE GONNA PLAY **DUNGEONS & DRAGONS**. MY BROTHER'S A BIG FAN.

YES. THAT'S ME. I'M A... WIZARD.



I TOLD YA WE SHOULD JUST STAYED IN THE BASEMENT WITH OUR DICE AND NOT BOTHERED THESE NICE GENTLEMEN.

KIDS THESE DAYS.



A CONSTRUCTION SITE? ARE YOU SURE THE **FROG BROTHERS** CAME HERE?

AFTER GRANDPA DIED, I TOLD THEM THE GIRL AT THE STORE HAD MENTIONED AN UNDERGROUND CITY.

THEY SAID THE HOTEL WAS A GOOD PLACE TO START, THAT MAYBE SHE WAS LOOKING FOR **DAVID** AND THE OTHERS.



WE CAN'T GET IN. WE NEED TO GO TO THE POLICE.



NO. EDGAR ALWAYS SAID THERE WAS A CONSPIRACY IN **SANTA CARLA**...

"...WE'RE ALMOST CERTAIN **GHOULS** AND **WEREWOLVES** OCCUPY HIGH POSITIONS AT CITY HALL."

THIS CONSTRUCTION PROJECT ALMOST CONFIRMS IT.



CAN'T TRUST THE COPS. WE SENT MOM AND LADDIE OUT OF TOWN.

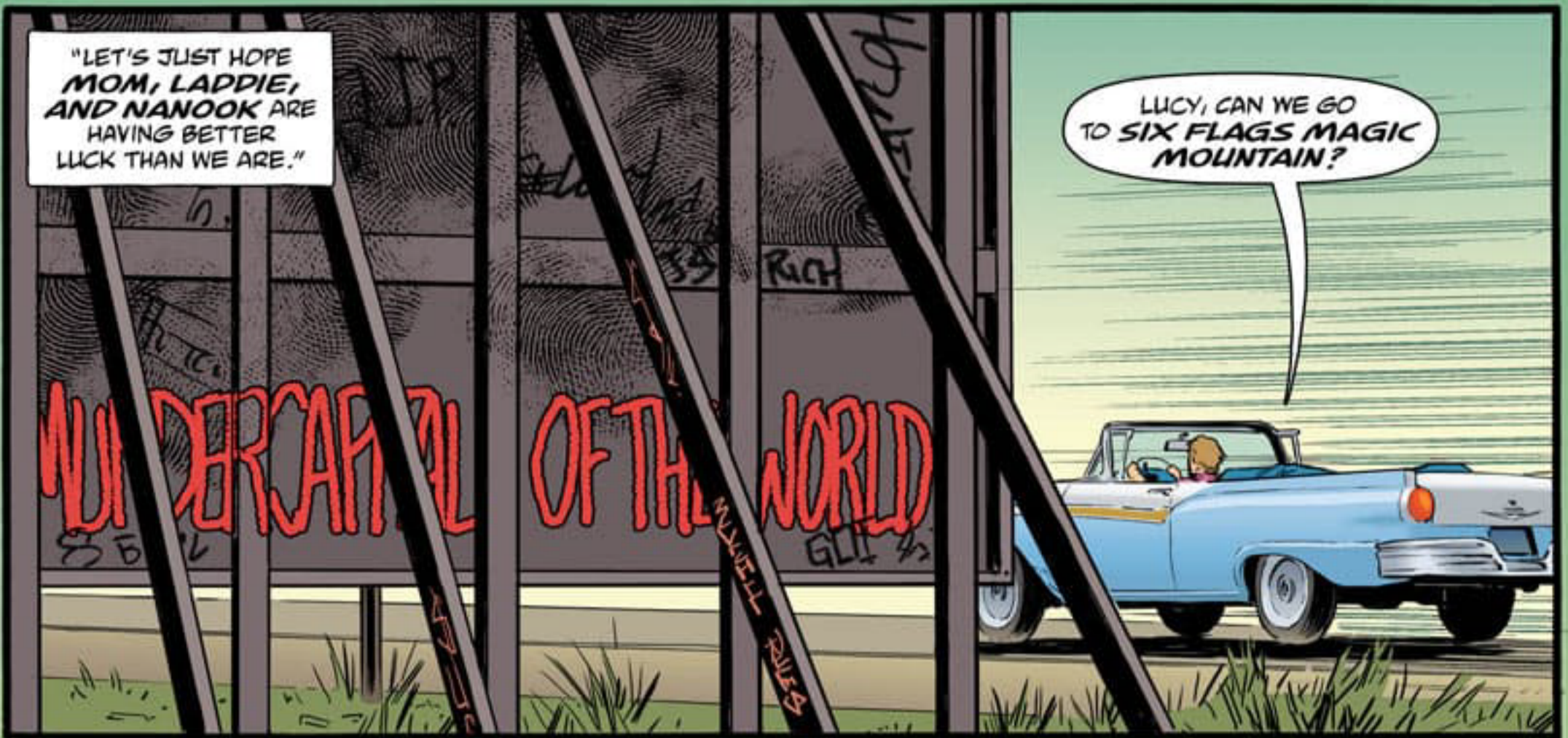
STAR RAN OFF.

THE **FROG BROS** ARE KIDNAPPED...OR WORSE.



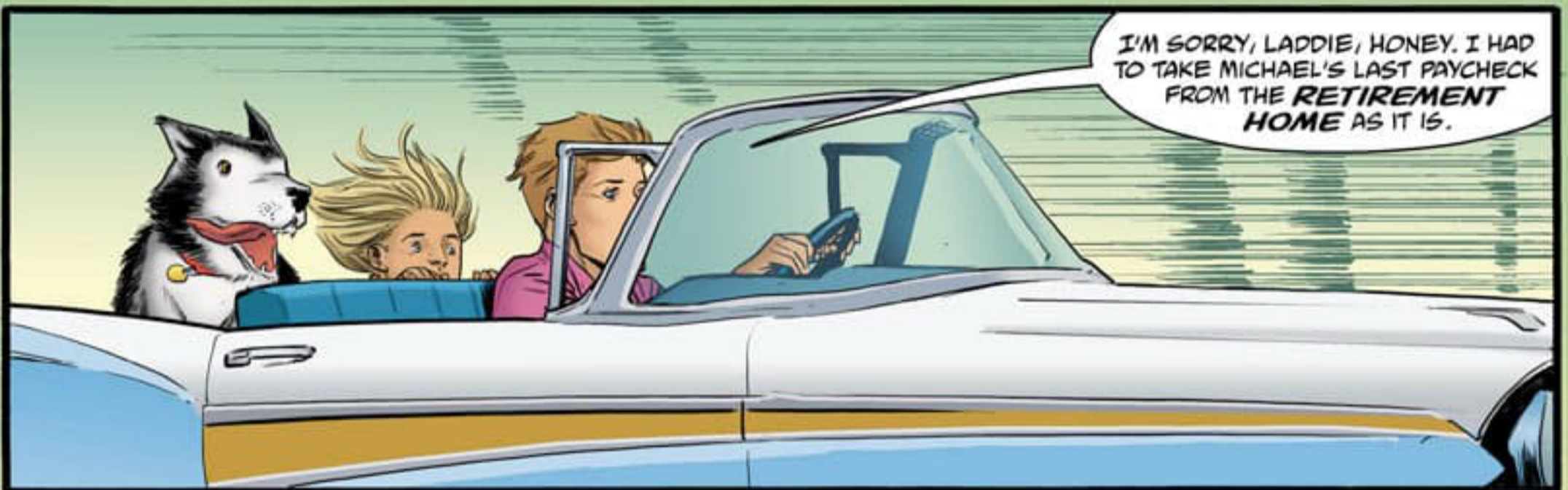
WE'RE ON OUR OWN, MIKE.

WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER. AND WE MIGHT HAVE **ONE MORE** OPTION.

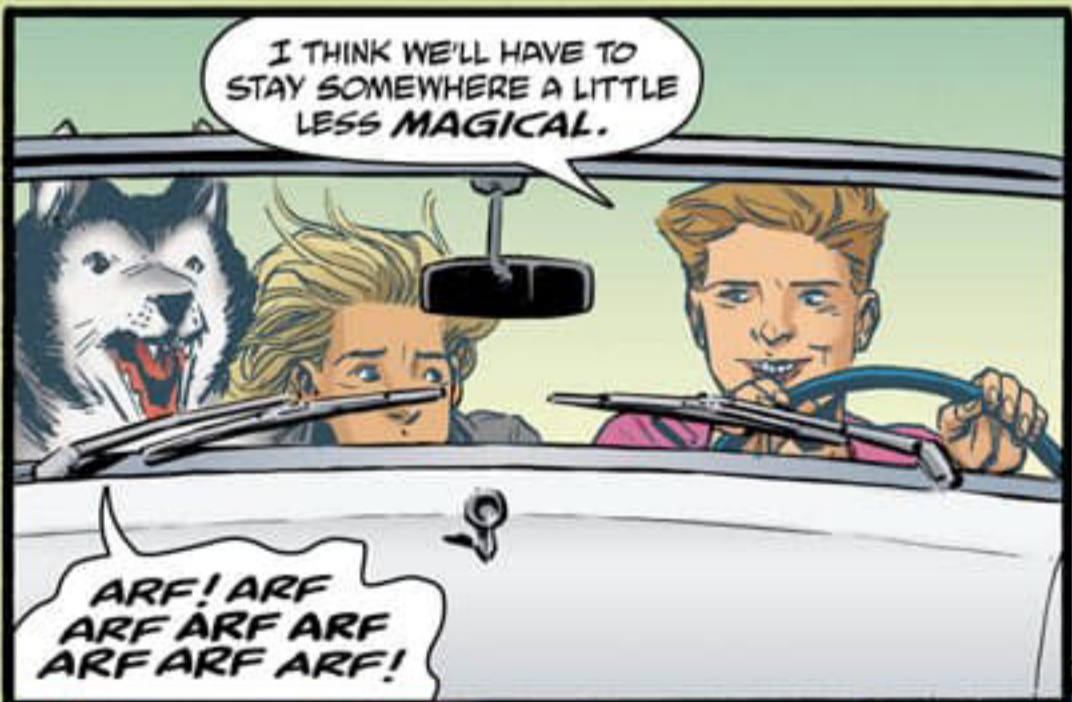


"LET'S JUST HOPE MOM, LADDIE, AND NANOOK ARE HAVING BETTER LUCK THAN WE ARE."

LUCY, CAN WE GO TO SIX FLAGS MAGIC MOUNTAIN?

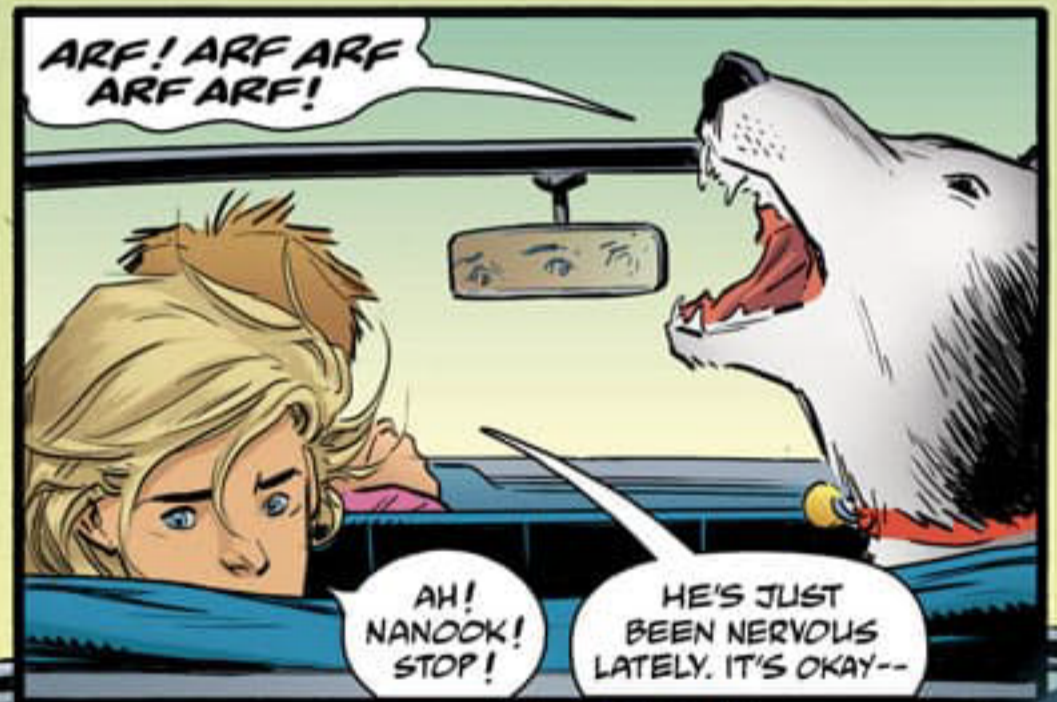


I'M SORRY, LADDIE, HONEY. I HAD TO TAKE MICHAEL'S LAST PAYCHECK FROM THE RETIREMENT HOME AS IT IS.



I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO STAY SOMEWHERE A LITTLE LESS MAGICAL.

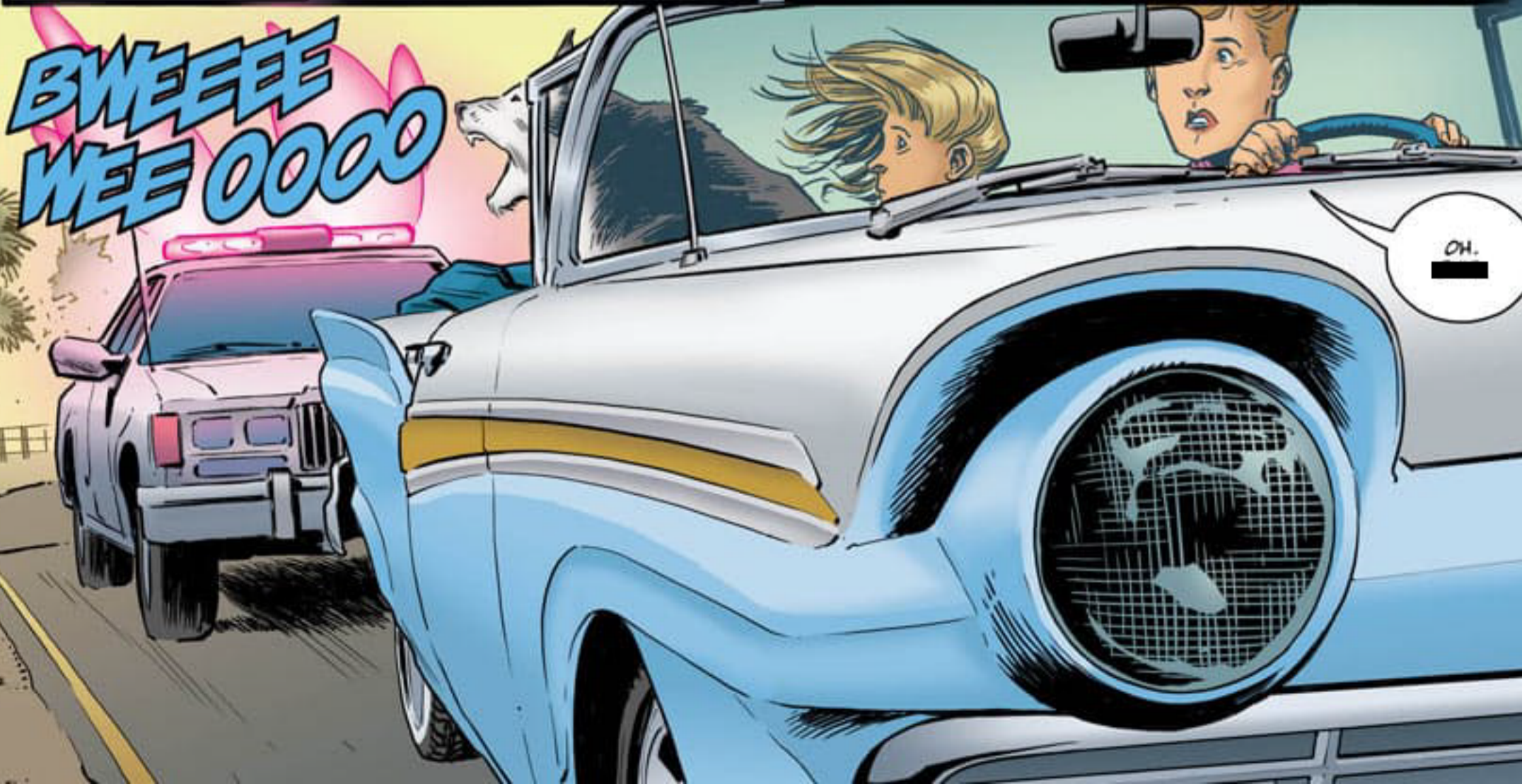
ARF! ARF ARF ARF ARF!



ARF! ARF ARF ARF ARF!

AH! NANOOK! STOP!

HE'S JUST BEEN NERVOUS LATELY. IT'S OKAY--



BWEEEEE
WEE OOOO

OH.

