



OH DEAR.  
I THINK I STEPPED IN SOMETHING.



I'M NOT SURPRISED, IT'S TERRIBLE MESSY ON THIS PART OF THE WITCHES' ROAD.  
I'VE A GOOD MIND TO WRITE A STERN LETTER TO WHOEVER IS IN CHARGE OF JANITORIAL SERVICES HERE.



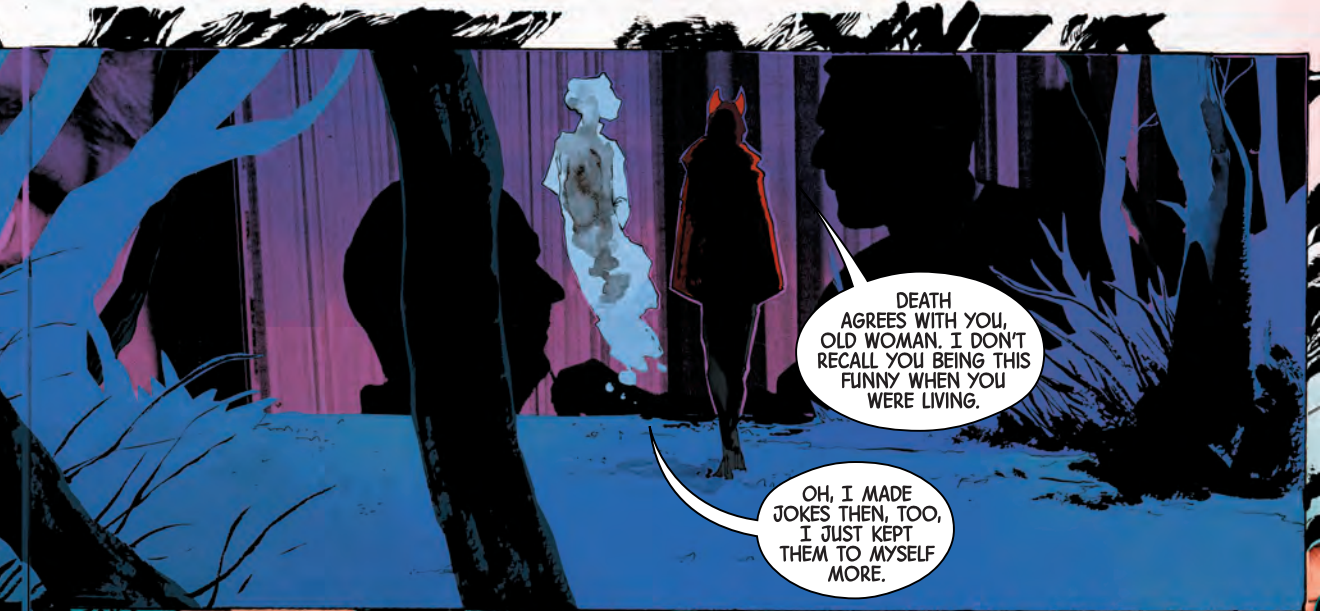
YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD SOME OF THE THINGS I SAID ABOUT REED RICHARDS WHEN NO ONE WAS AROUND.



HILARIOUS.







DEATH AGREES WITH YOU, OLD WOMAN. I DON'T RECALL YOU BEING THIS FUNNY WHEN YOU WERE LIVING.

OH, I MADE JOKES THEN, TOO, I JUST KEPT THEM TO MYSELF MORE.



THE WITCHES' ROAD IS SO DIFFERENT THAN THE LAST TIME WE VISITED. HARDER. GRIMMER.

HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN WALKING?

YOU'VE BEEN WALKING, I'VE BEEN GLIDING.

AGATHA. COME ON.

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK?



TIME GETS TRICKY HERE BUT IF I HAD TO GUESS...I'D SAY SIX WEEKS. SIX OR SEVEN.



AT LEAST IT'S QUIET.

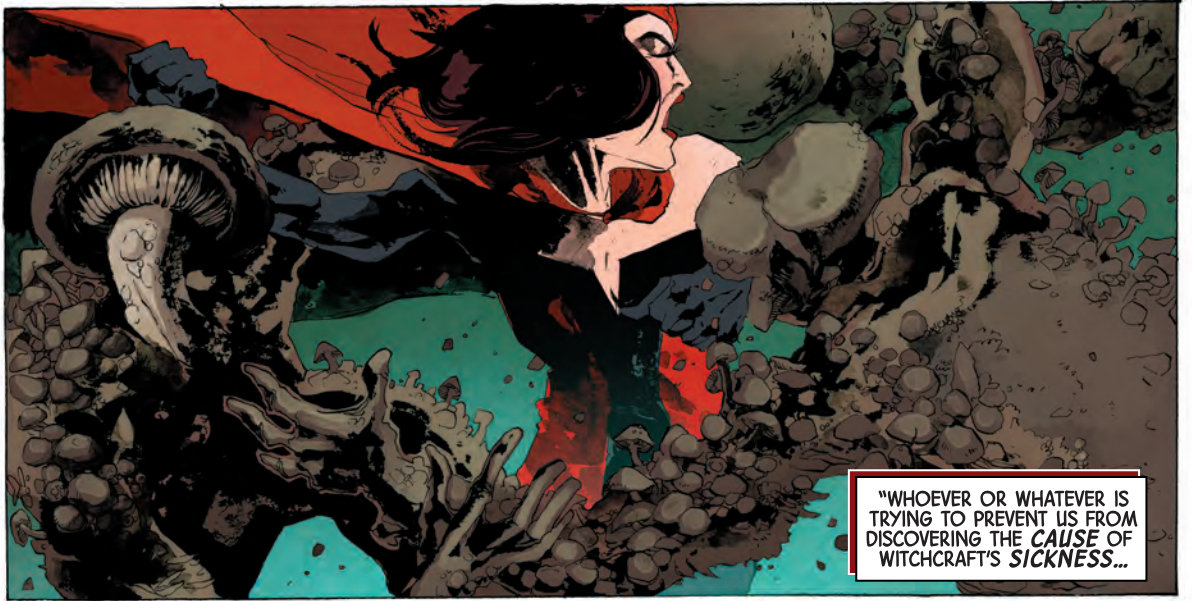


SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

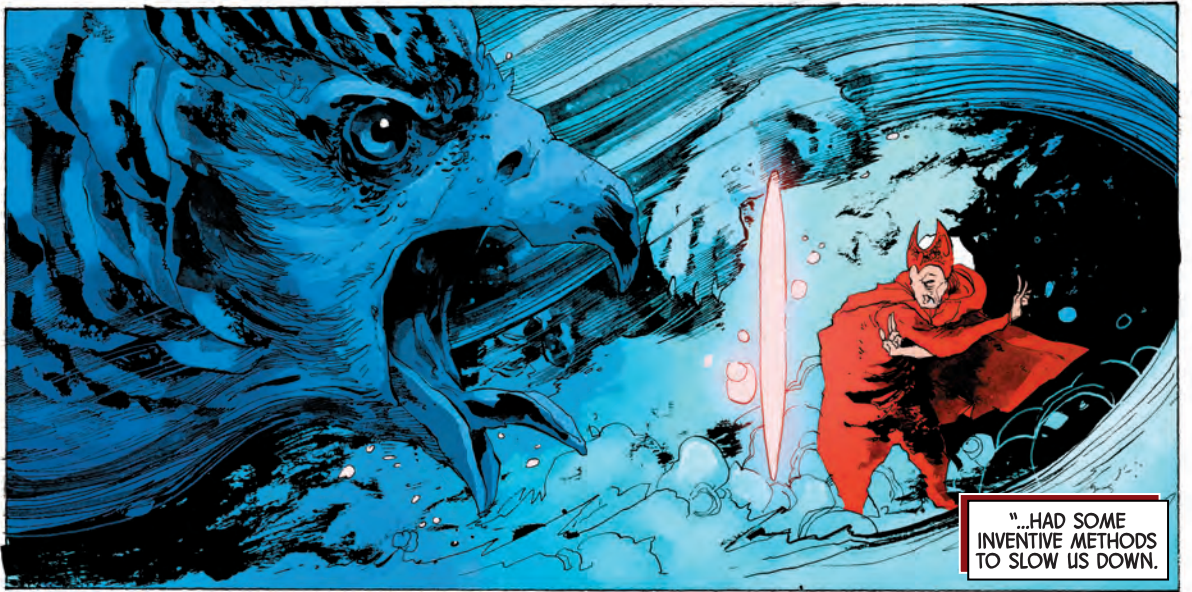
CERTAINLY COMPARED TO EARLIER ON THE ROAD...



"...WHEN THINGS  
WERE MORE  
EVENTFUL.



"WHOEVER OR WHATEVER IS  
TRYING TO PREVENT US FROM  
DISCOVERING THE CAUSE OF  
WITCHCRAFT'S SICKNESS...



"...HAD SOME  
INVENTIVE METHODS  
TO SLOW US DOWN.



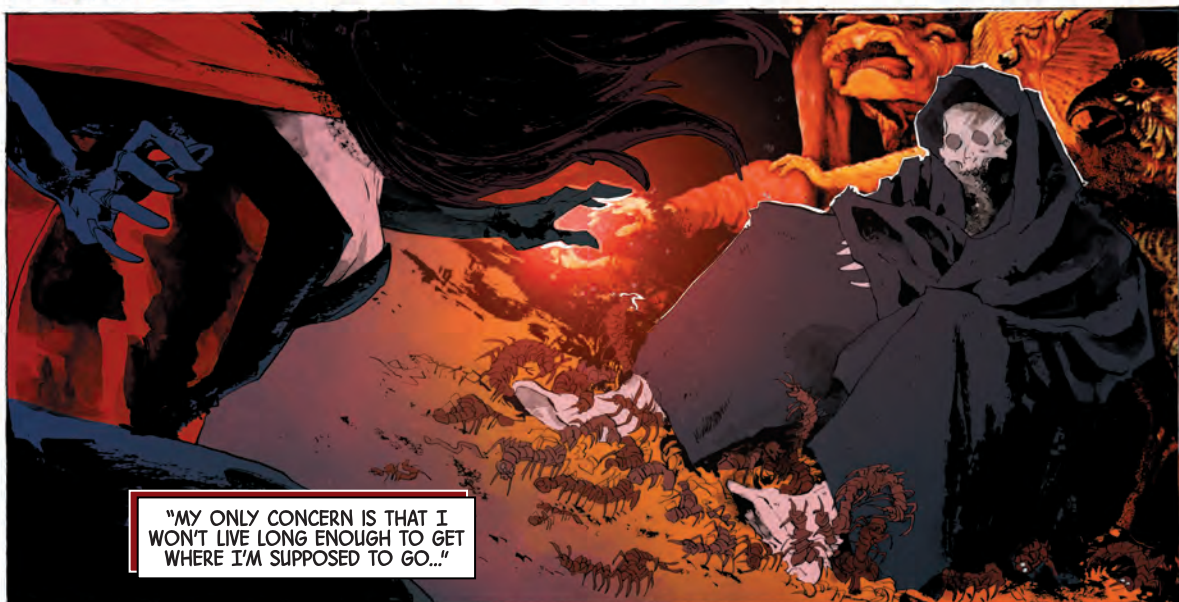


"YOU'D THINK IT WOULD GET TIRED OF TRYING."



"I'VE DEFEATED EACH THREAT SO FAR, BUT STILL...IT COSTS ME."

"I'M SURE THEY KNOW THIS AND THAT'S WHY THEY KEEP COMING."



"MY ONLY CONCERN IS THAT I WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO GET WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO GO..."