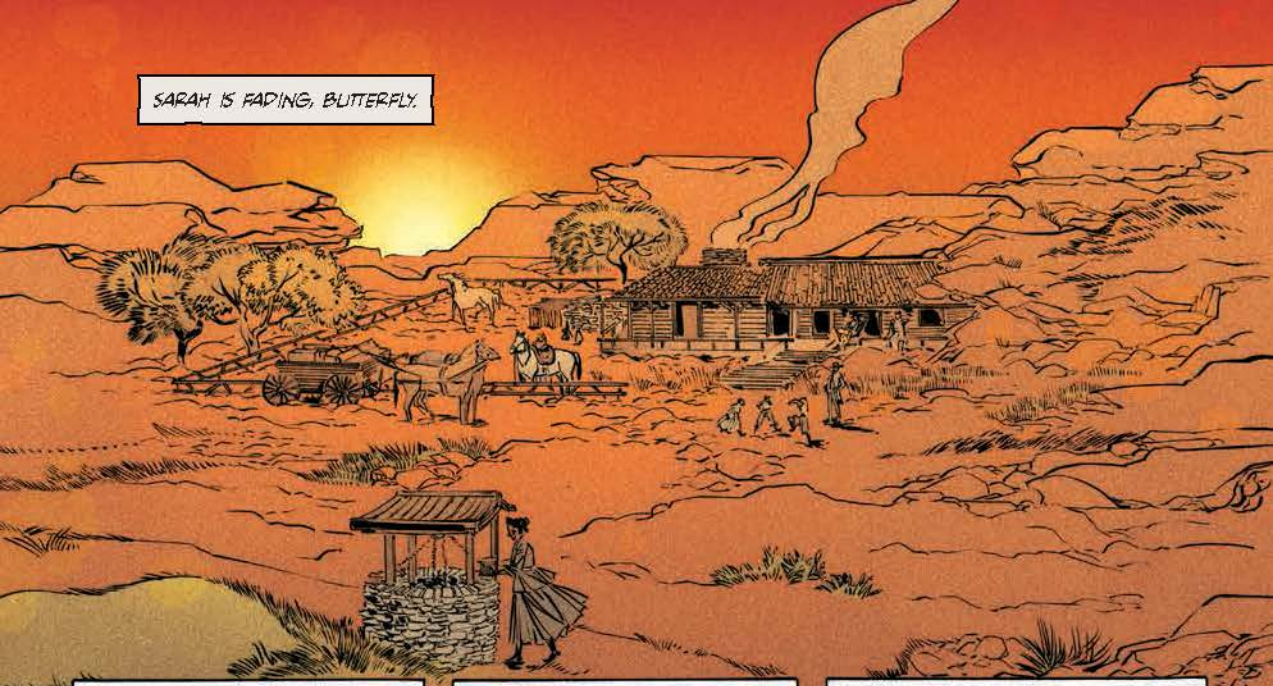


SARAH IS FADING, BUTTERFLY.



IS SHE DEAD YET?



NO. AND WHAT IF SHE WERE? THE DEAD DON'T BITE.

THEY MIGHT.

YOUR GRANDMA SARAH'S SEEN NEAR AS MANY FOLKS OUT OF THIS WORLD AS SHE'S SEEN IN.

ANY BITE MARKS ON HER?

NO.

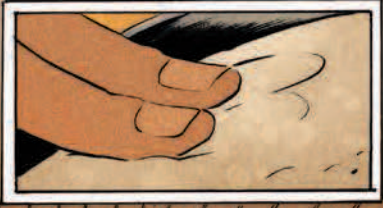


SAFE TO SAY THE DEAD DON'T BITE.

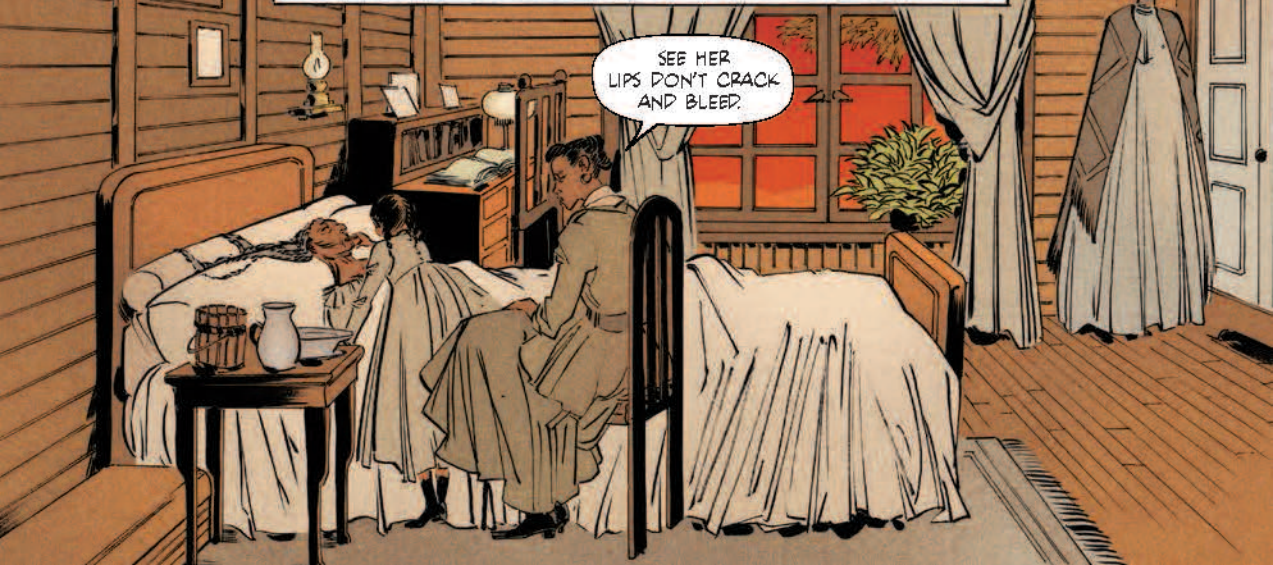
WHAT'S THIS?

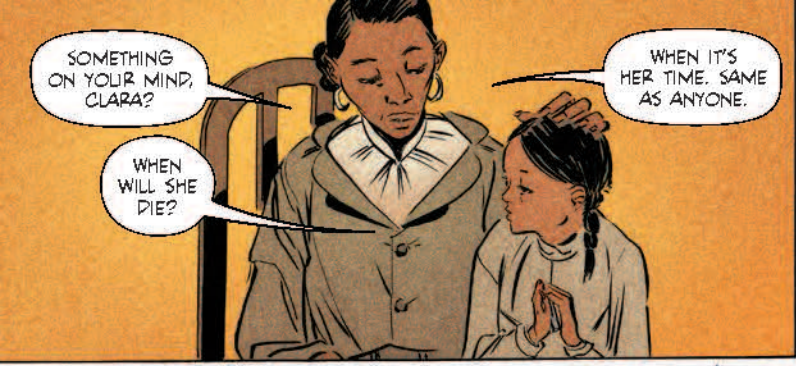


SALVE.



SEE HER LIPS DON'T CRACK AND BLEED.





SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, CLARA?

WHEN WILL SHE DIE?

WHEN IT'S HER TIME. SAME AS ANYONE.



ARE YOU SCARED? OF NOT HAVING A MOMMY NO MORE?

NOT SCARED...JUST SAD.



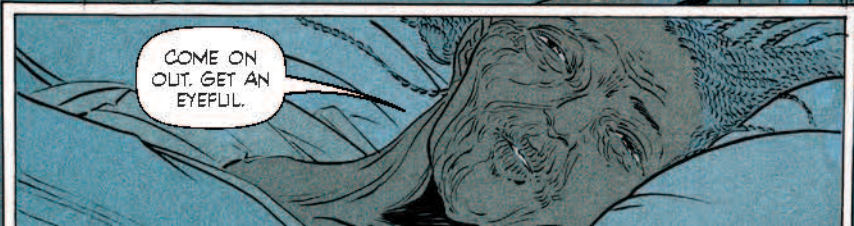
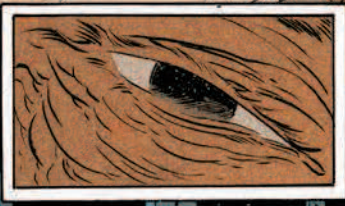
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE, ARE YOU?

EVERYBODY GONNA DIE, BABY.

BUT I DONT PLAN ON GOING FOR A LONG, LONG TIME FROM NOW.



"WHERE'S YOUR DOLLS? LET'S FIND YOUR DOLLS, CLARA. GIVE GRANDMAMA SOME TIME TO REST."



COME ON OUT. GET AN EYEFUL.



YOU ALWAYS WERE A BEAUTY.

YOU ALWAYS WERE A LIAR.

DON'T MEAN I CAN'T SPEAK TRUE, TIME TO TIME.



CAN'T AN OLD MAN FLIRT WITH AN OLD FLAME?



YOU'RE NOT AN OLD MAN...

...YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.

THAT TOO.



I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D SEND YOU.



THAT CHILD WON'T LET ME LAY ABOUT, I GOT TO EARN MY KEEP.



ARE YOU READY?

NO.

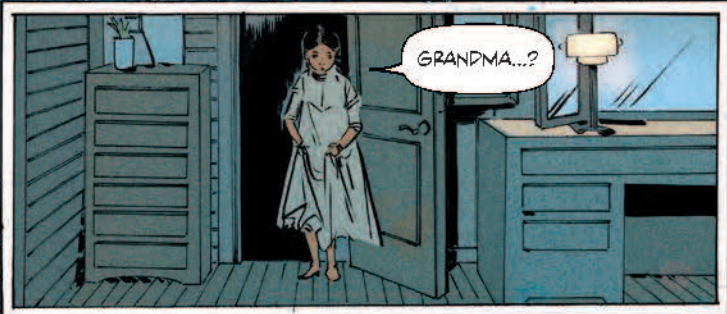
CAN YOU WALK?



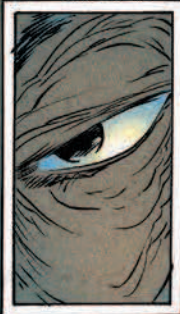
NEVER GONNA BE READY, BUT WITH YOU BY MY SIDE, OLD MAN? I'LL WALK TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.

...AGAIN.

WE'LL GO SLOW. SO'S TO HAVE TIME TO TALK.



GRANDMA...?



SARAH...!



ARE YOU DEATH?

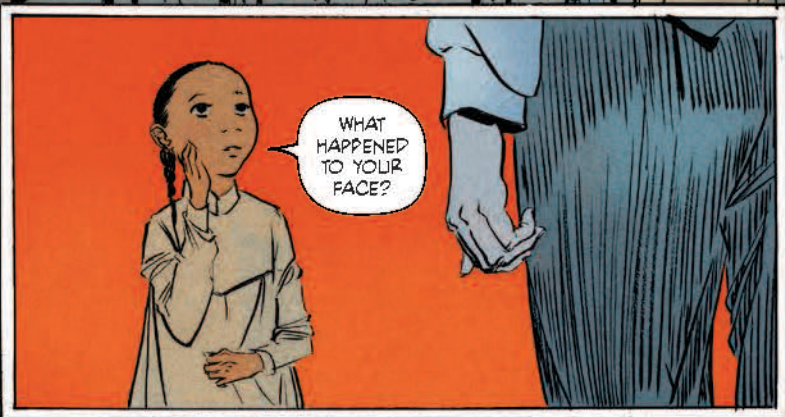


NO. YOU MUST BE CLARA.

YES. WHO ARE YOU?



MY NAME IS FOX. I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF YOUR GRANDMA'S.



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?



A GREAT MANY THINGS, OVER A GREAT MANY YEARS.

YOU SCARED OF ME, CLARA?



NO.



I'M GLAD.



CLOSE THE DOOR.