



THAT WAS  
TWENTY-SEVEN  
YEARS AGO.

LARRY,  
IT'S BEEN FOUR  
DAYS SINCE WE PASSED  
PEPPERMINT PIKE. WE  
SHOULD BE AT THE **CANDY'S  
MUFFIN HUGGIN'  
ROCK** BY NOW!

I THINK WE  
SHOULD'VE SPRINKLED  
DUST OF HAMMET SPINE WHEN  
WE WERE OVER THE WAVE GRAVES,  
THEN THE DROWN SOULS WOULD'VE  
OPENED A SECRET PATH  
FOR US.

ON THE OUTSIDE, IT LOOKED AS IF SHE HAD NOT GROWN  
ONE DAY OLDER, BUT ON THE INSIDE...

THE **WAVE  
GRAVES?** THAT  
WAS TWO DAYS AGO,  
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY  
SOMETHING  
THEN?!

GERT, YOU  
HAVE THE MAP,  
NOT ME.

...SHE HAD AGED EVERY SINGLE  
MINUTE OF HER TIME IN FAIRYLAND.

WELL,  
**FLUFF** YOU,  
AND  
**FLUFF**  
THIS MAP.



THE SWEET  
YOUNG GIRL,  
WHO WAS  
ONCE FILLED  
WITH HOPE AND  
JOY, WAS TAKEN  
OVER BY THE  
HATEFUL,  
MISERABLE...



...DISGUSTING, REVOLTING, WRETCHED,  
HORRENDOUS, PUTRID, PA-

AND  
**FLUFF**  
THAT GUY!

HEY,  
YOU KNOW  
I CAN  
**HEAR** YOU,  
RIGHT?



YES, I UNDERSTAND  
THE WORKINGS OF YOUR  
HUMAN EAR, AND HOW IT  
RECEIVES SOUNDS, QUITE  
WELL IN FACT I--



YEAH, YEAH. **IN FACT**, YOU  
ARE **THE WORST**, AND IF YOU  
SAY ANOTHER WORD, I'M GOING  
TO SHOOT YOU IN YOUR  
**WORST FACE!**



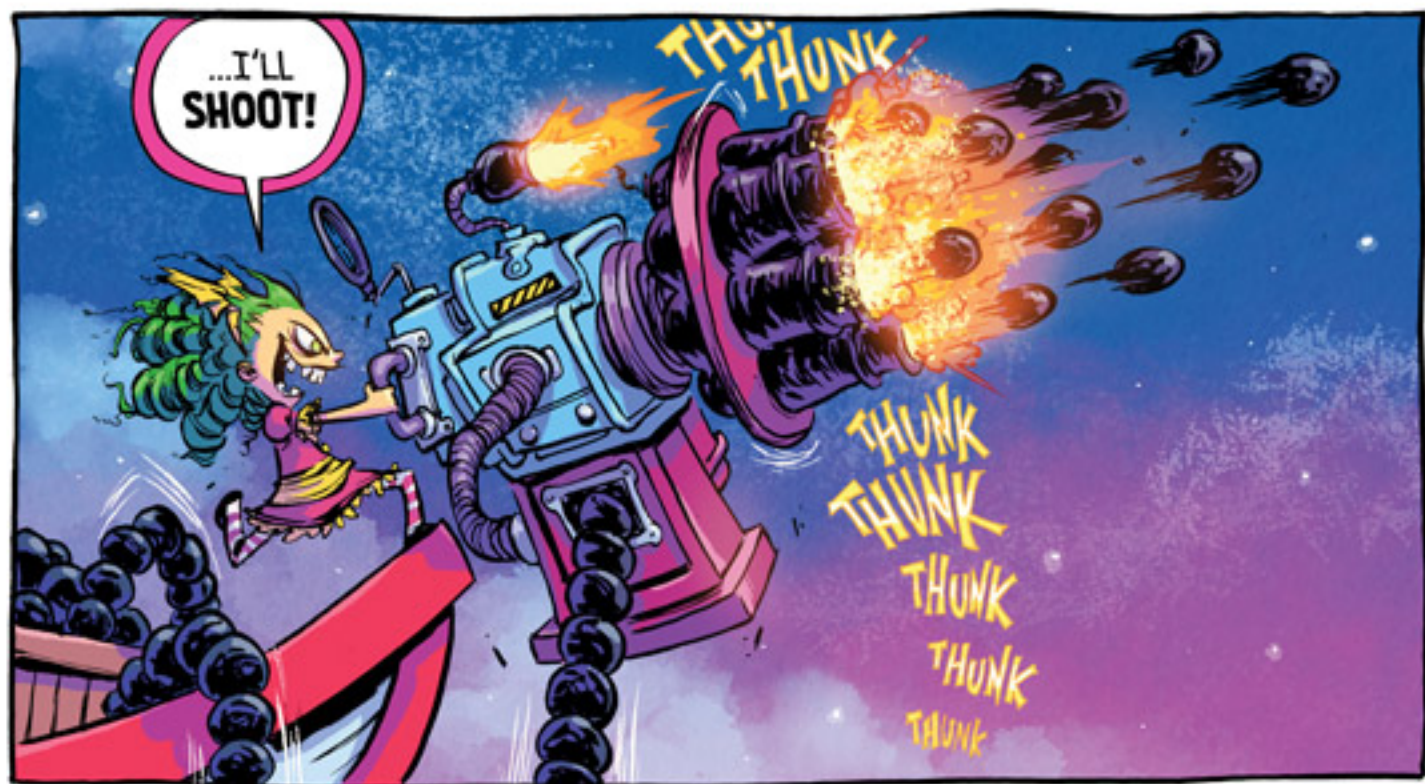
HOW **DARE** YOU  
SPEAK TO ME IN THAT  
MANNER.

I AM THE  
**HIGH TELLER**  
IN THE SACRED  
**GUILD OF**  
**NARRATORS.**  
YOU WILL SHOW  
ME THE PROPER  
RESPECT.



OH, I'M  
ABOUT TO SHOW  
YOU SOMETHING  
PROPER.





...I'LL SHOOT!

THUNK

THUNK  
THUNK  
THUNK  
THUNK  
THUNK



ALL RIGHT, BOYS,  
I WANT TO HEAR  
BREAKING BONES AND  
GROWN STARS CRYING  
FOR THEIR MOMMIES  
AND DADDIES!

TWINKLE,  
TWINKLE, LITTLE  
STAR!



GLAK

SPUG



ALL THIS  
WORK IS MAKING  
ME **HUNGRY.**

I HEAR  
THE BUFFETS IN  
**LAS FUNGUS** ARE  
PRETTY GREAT.

THUNK  
THUNK  
THUNK

HMM. GRUB  
AND GAMBLING.  
I'M IN. SET A  
COURSE, CAPTAIN  
LARRY.