



& HIDE, HIDE...
DON'T LET HER SEE...



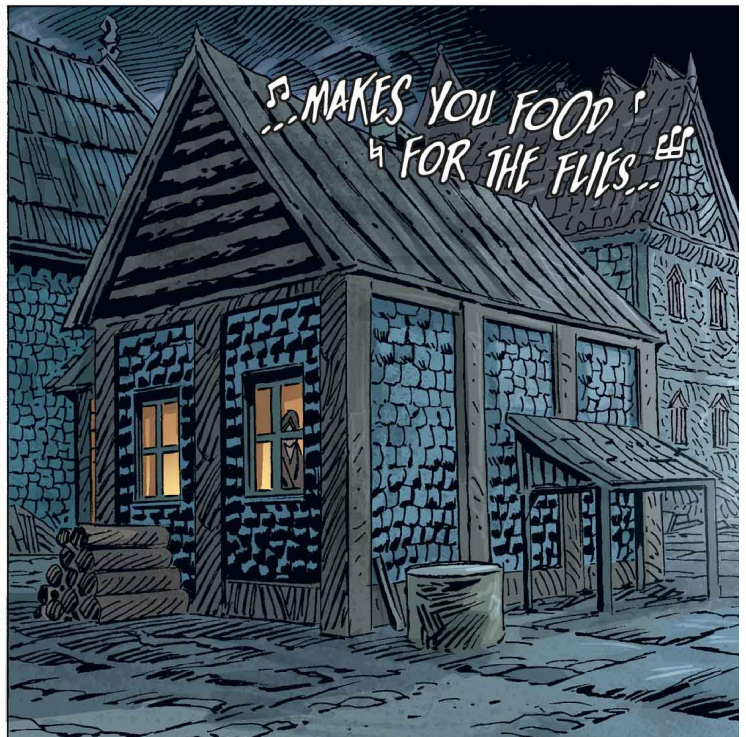
& THE LADY OF THE LANTERN...
IS COMING FOR ME...



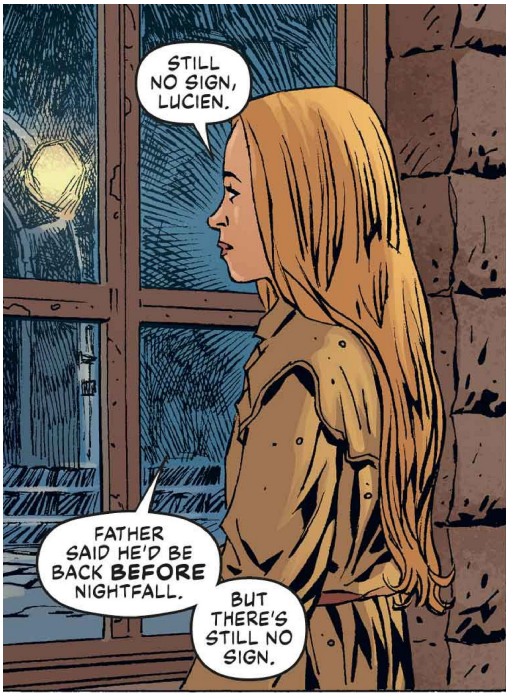
& COVER YOUR EARS AND
GOUGE OUT YOUR EYES...



& THE LANTERN LADY'S SONG...



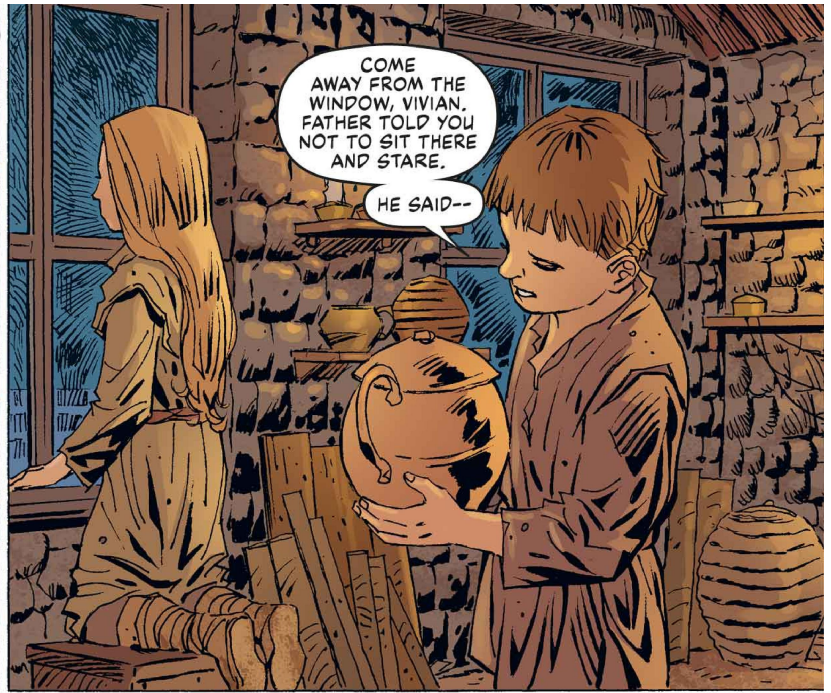
& MAKES YOU FOOD
FOR THE FLIES...



STILL NO SIGN, LUCIEN.

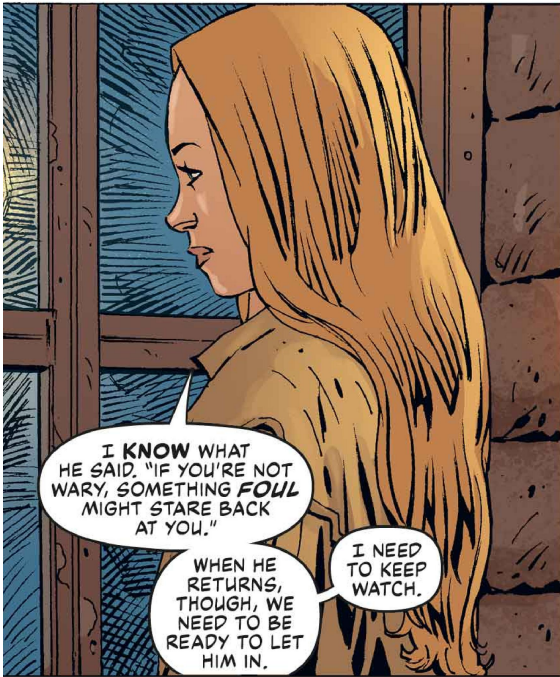
FATHER SAID HE'D BE BACK BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

BUT THERE'S STILL NO SIGN.



COME AWAY FROM THE WINDOW, VIVIAN. FATHER TOLD YOU NOT TO SIT THERE AND STARE.

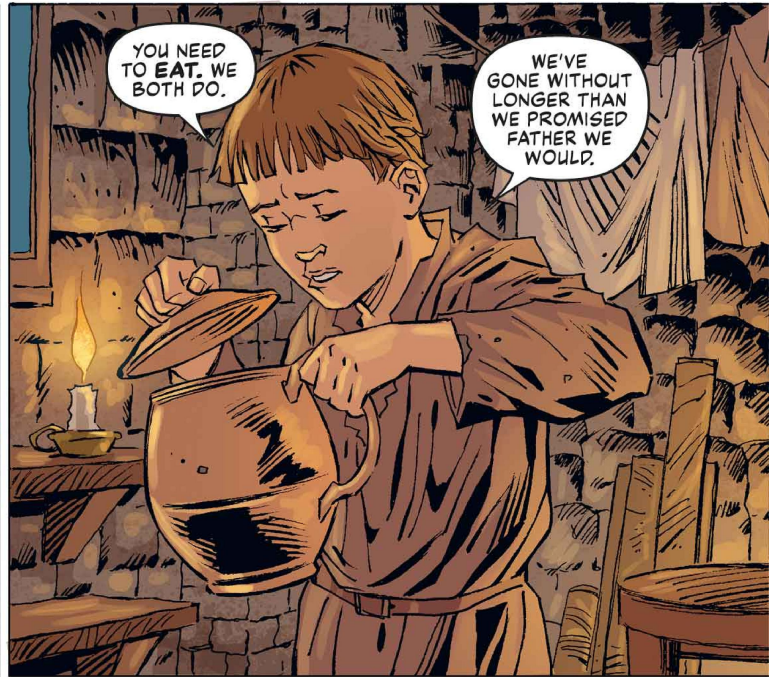
HE SAID--



I KNOW WHAT HE SAID. "IF YOU'RE NOT WARY, SOMETHING FOUL MIGHT STARE BACK AT YOU."

WHEN HE RETURNS, THOUGH, WE NEED TO BE READY TO LET HIM IN.

I NEED TO KEEP WATCH.



YOU NEED TO EAT. WE BOTH DO.

WE'VE GONE WITHOUT LONGER THAN WE PROMISED FATHER WE WOULD.



HE'LL BE BACK SOON.

