

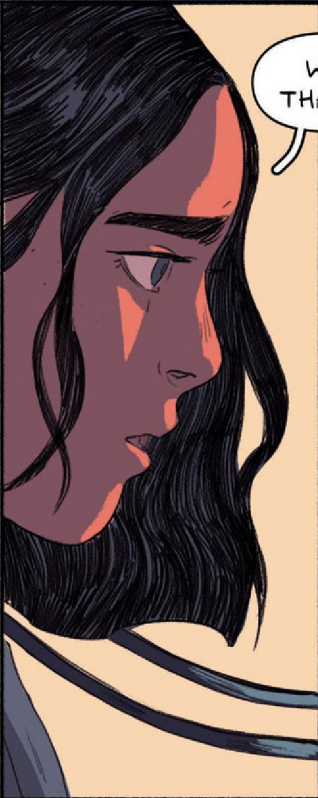




THERE...

I - THANK YOU,  
THANK YOU.

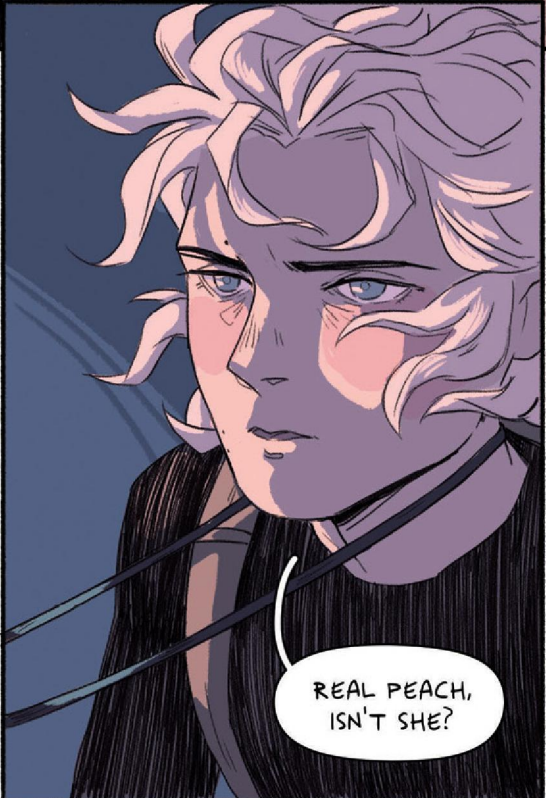
ORLA, THAT  
THING, YOU  
CALLED IT-



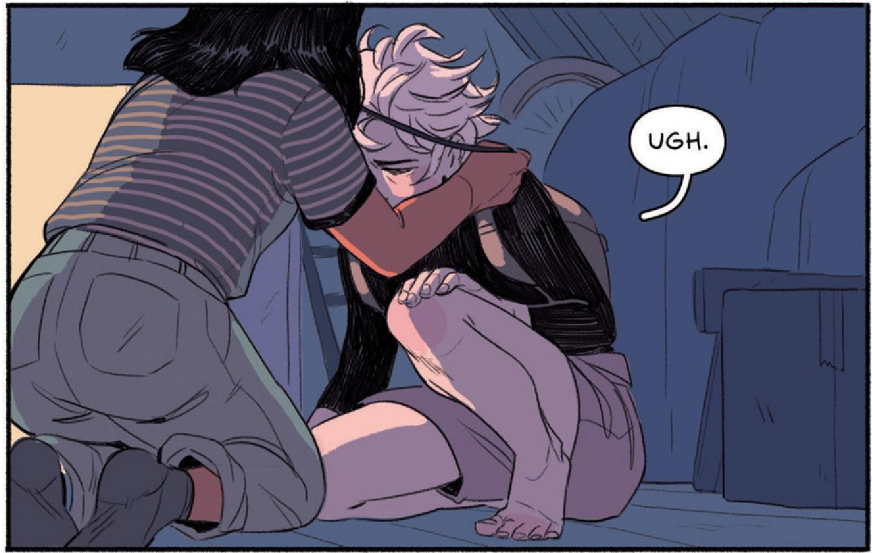
WAS  
THAT...?

YES.

MAMO, MY  
GRANDMOTHER.



REAL PEACH,  
ISN'T SHE?





MAMO, MY GRANDMOTHER, SHE DIED.

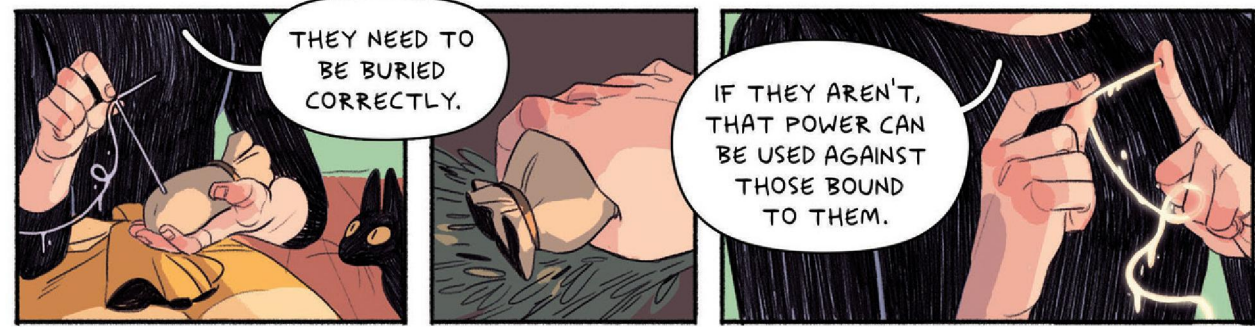
BUT ONLY SORT OF.

WITCHES DON'T SO MUCH DIE AS REDISTRIBUTE THEIR ENERGY.

I FELT IT, WHEN SHE WENT. LIKE A SHIFT IN GRAVITY, EVEN FROM MILES AWAY.



WITCHES' BODIES - THEIR BONES AND FLESH - HOLD POWER.



THEY NEED TO BE BURIED CORRECTLY.

IF THEY AREN'T, THAT POWER CAN BE USED AGAINST THOSE BOUND TO THEM.



IN MAMO'S CASE, THAT'S HARESDEN.

AND ME.

MOST WITCHES ARRANGE THEIR OWN BURIALS.

BUT MAMO...



SNAP!

MAMO DIDN'T.

Fwoosh!

