













DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE CALLED THE *CUSTODIBUS* AND I BELIEVE YOU WERE BUILT TO RECORD OUR LIVES FOR SOMETHING STRANGER THAT USED TO *SIT ON HIGH*.

IN LESS ENLIGHTENED TIMES THEY MISTOOK YOU FOR *ANGELS*. BUT WE'RE FAR TOO SOPHISTICATED FOR WORDS LIKE THAT *NOW*.



DON'T TRY RUNNING AWAY. I DREW A *PENTAGRAM* AROUND THIS PLACE AND THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL I GIVE YOU *PERMISSION*...

...WHICH I OBVIOUSLY CAN'T DO UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO *KNOW*.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?