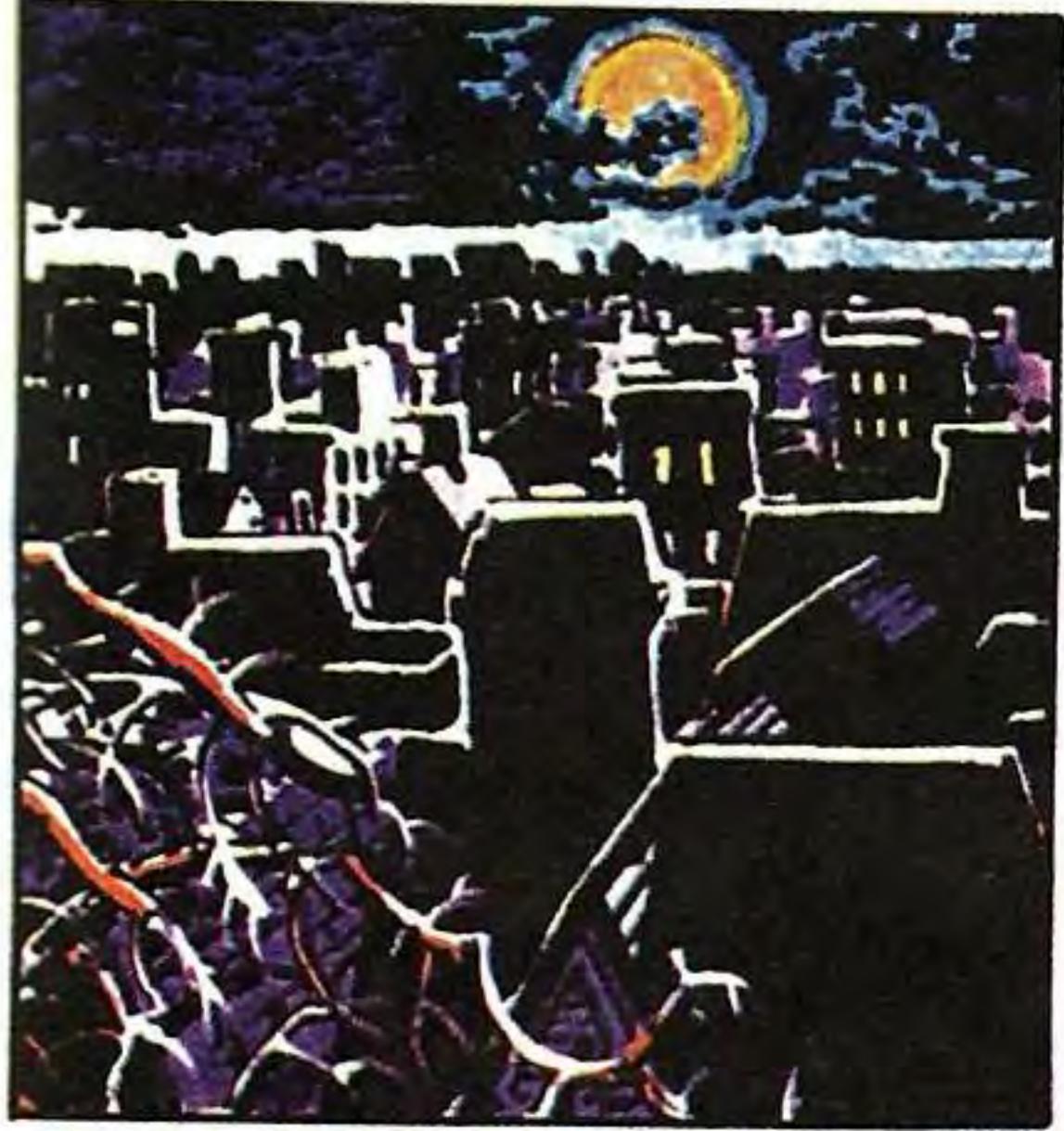


RAIN CLOUDS TRY IN VAIN TO SHIELD
THE CITY OF SALEM FROM THE FULL MOON!



"I WAS ALBERT TUSK, HEIR TO THE TUSK FAMILY FISH OIL FORTUNE! I INVESTED IT ALL IN A DOGFOOD COMPANY!"



"THAT BITE CURSED ME! TONIGHT, THE PEOPLE WHO FORMERLY RESPECTED ME SHRINK BACK IN SHOCK AND FEAR!"



WIZARD STAFF

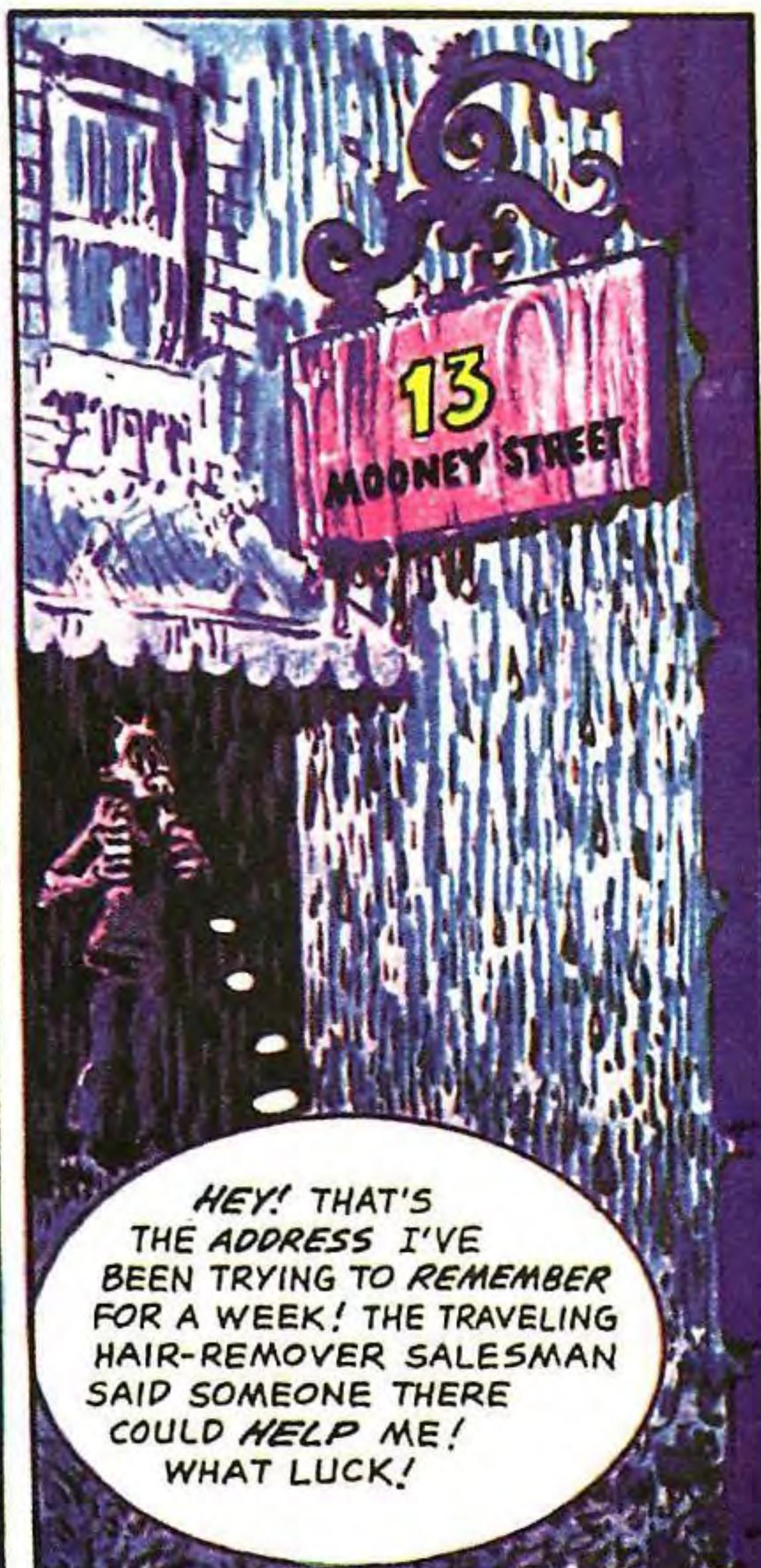
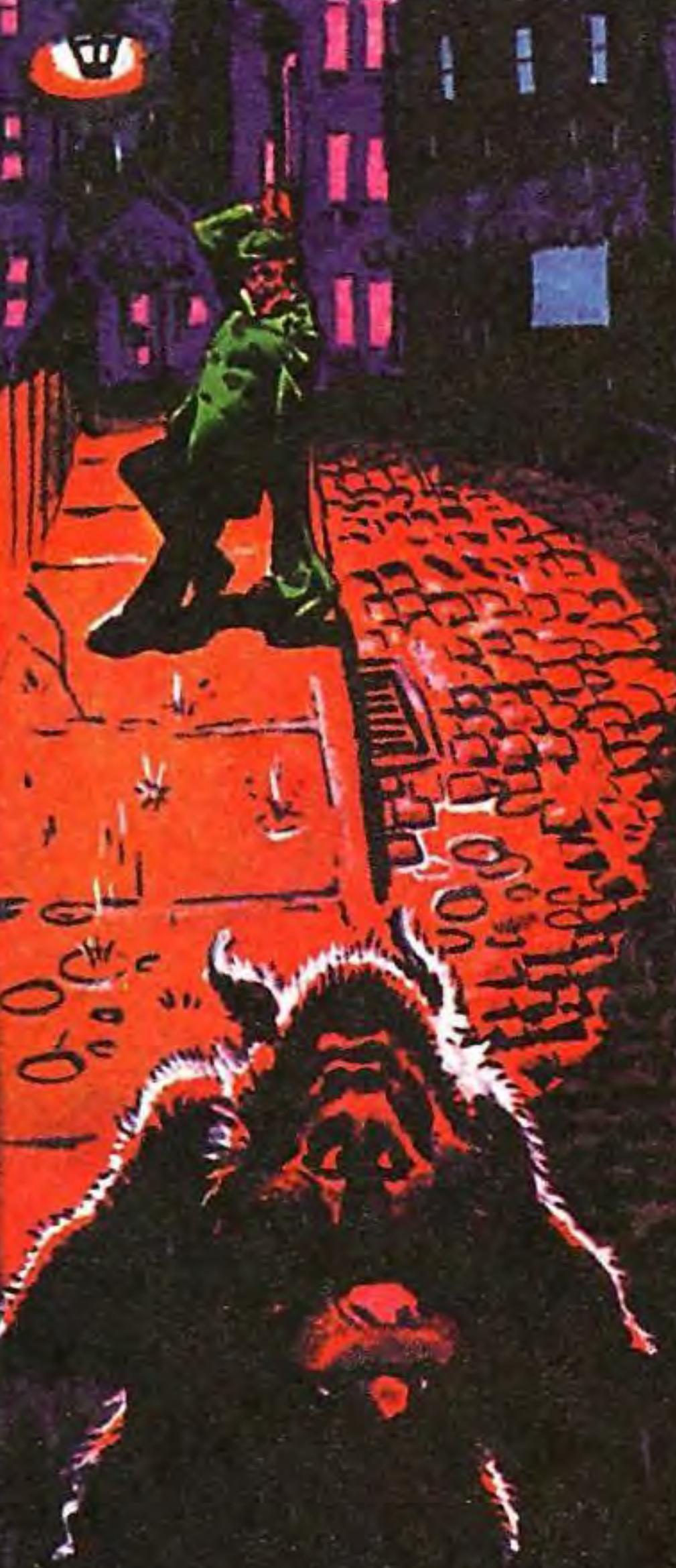
I NEVER
ATTACKED
ANYONE, BUT THEY
RUN IN TERROR!
FOOLS!

AFTER A
ROUGH DAY IN
THE BUSINESS ARENA,
THE LAST THING I
WANT TO DO IS
ATTACK
SOMEBODY!

IT'S A
TOUGH LIFE! MY
DOGFOOD COMPANY IS
FAILING BECAUSE PEOPLE
PREFER TO FEED THEIR PETS
SCRAPS! AND NOW I'VE
BEEN TURNED INTO A
WEREWOLF! WON'T
ANYBODY TRY TO
UNDERSTAND?

HI, YOU
WOLF!

MAYBE I
SHOULD HAVE
STAYED
HOME...



HEY! THAT'S
THE ADDRESS I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO REMEMBER
FOR A WEEK! THE TRAVELING
HAIR-REMOVER SALESMAN
SAID SOMEONE THERE
COULD HELP ME!
WHAT LUCK!

MAY I SEE
MR. WAGSTAFF!

I'M HIS
LANDLADY!
WAIT OUTSIDE SO
YOU DON'T SHED
ON THE RUG!
I'LL GET
HIM!

NICE OF
YOU TO SEE
ME THIS LATE,
WAGSTAFF!

PHEW!
HOPE I
CAN GET THE
SMELL OF
WET FUR
OUT OF
THE
HOUSE!

YOU CERTAINLY
HAVE A PROBLEM,
MR. TUSK! BUT BEFORE WE
GET TO WORK ON IT, LET
ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING
ABOUT MYSELF!

I CAN ONLY
CAST MY SPELLS
TO HELP PEOPLE
IN TROUBLE!

THEY REQUIRE
A SPECIAL
INGREDIENT, THE
SWEAT OF THE
POOR!

IF I THINK OF PERSONAL GAIN DURING A
SPELL, MY MIND GOES BLANK AND MY MAGIC
FAILS!

W-
WHA...
HAPPENED...?

AT THE
MOMENT, I'M OUT
OF SWEAT! SO AS
SOON AS I GET MY
COSTUME ON WE
HAVE AN ERRAND
TO RUN!

WHERE DID
YOU GET THAT
COSTUME?

IT'S
PATTERNEED AFTER
A LOCAL HISTORICAL
FIGURE! I WEAR IT
FOR MY WIZARD
DUTIES, AND ONCE
A YEAR DURING
THE MEMORIAL DAY
PARADE!

MR. WAGSTAFF,
BEFORE YOU
GO...

SHE ALWAYS
ASKS ME FOR THE
RENT IN ADVANCE IF
SHE THINKS I MAY BE
IN DANGER!



I SMELL MEAT! WHY DON'T WE SHARE THAT LITTLE MAN BETWEEN US?

NO! DAMN! THAT POODLE SURE GOT AROUND!

WHERE CAN I GET MORE?

I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER!

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO ATTACK ANYONE?

WHAT? ON A FULL STOMACH?



