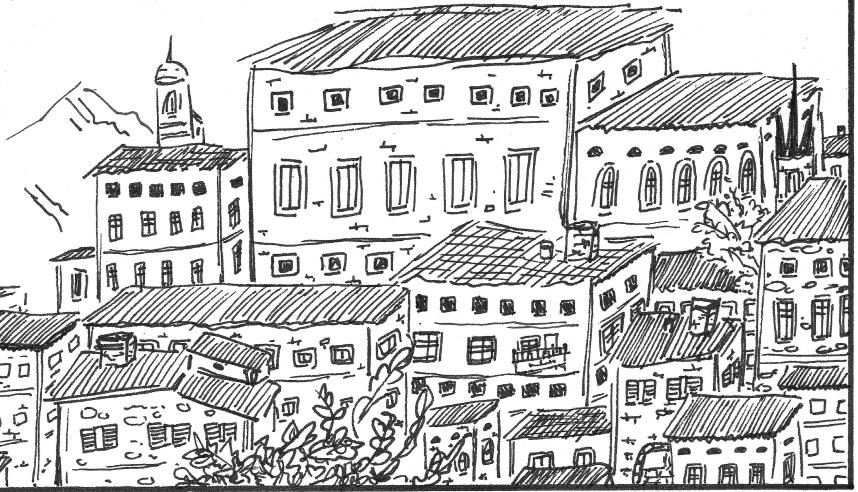


OUR TOWN HAS A TERRIBLE CURSE.

I DO NOT KNOW WHO STARTED IT,  
WHOSE GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER  
HAD UPSET THE WITCHES OR  
GHOSTS, BUT I DO KNOW THIS:



EVERY YEAR ON HALLOW'S EVE,  
THE HARLEQUIN COMES WITH  
HIS CLOWN.

ABSOLUTELY  
NO  
CLOWN MASKS!  
AND EVERY YEAR, HE STEALS  
SOMEONE'S DAUGHTER  
AWAY.

THE GIRLS CAN BE HIDDEN AWAY IN THEIR BEDROOMS,  
DOGS AND MEN WITH PITCHFORKS STANDING  
OVER LOCKED DOORS, BUT SOMEHOW, HE ALWAYS  
GETS IN. SOMEHOW, THE GIRL IS ALWAYS TAKEN.



