





SO YOU ARE THE ANIMAL
THAT HAS BEEN STEALING
MY PEACHES.





A CAT MUST'VE JUMPED OVER IT, FOR I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, EXCEPT WAKING UP IN A TOMB OF JET BLACK, CLAWING AT THE LID OF MY COFFIN UNTIL MY NAILS BROKE...





CAN I HAVE SOME PEACHES?
I MEAN, YOU CAN'T EAT THEM
IF YOU'RE DEAD.



IF I LET YOU, YOU WOULD ONLY COME
BACK FOR MORE. AND YOU WOULD BRING THE
OTHER CHILDREN...

NO, I WOULDN'T.



THEY WOULD ASK WHERE YOU GOT
THE PEACHES. YOU WILL BE UNABLE
TO HELP YOURSELF.



TO ENSURE MY SOLITUDE, I OUGHT TO
DRINK YOUR BLOOD.



WAHH!!

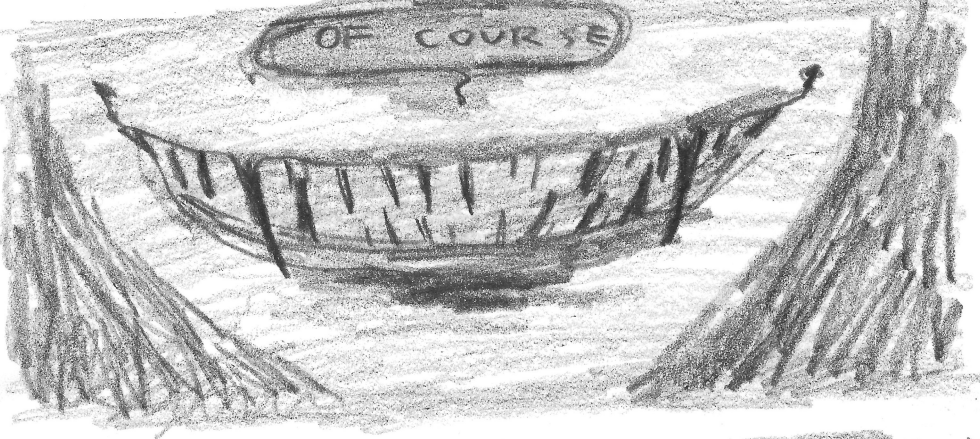


DON'T DRINK MY BLOOD! DRINK
SOMEONE ELSE'S!



IF I LET YOU GO, WILL YOU BRING ME ANOTHER CHILD TO DRINK?

... WILL I GET SOME PEACHES?



END