



Title
Author



Title
Author

Witch

Will Irma Turanee Cernelia Hay Lin

Part vi.
Ragorlang
Volume 2



WitCh

Will Irma Taranee Cornelia Hay Lin

Part VI.
Ragorlang
Volume 2

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The Dark Side

“Those creatures were just reflections...”



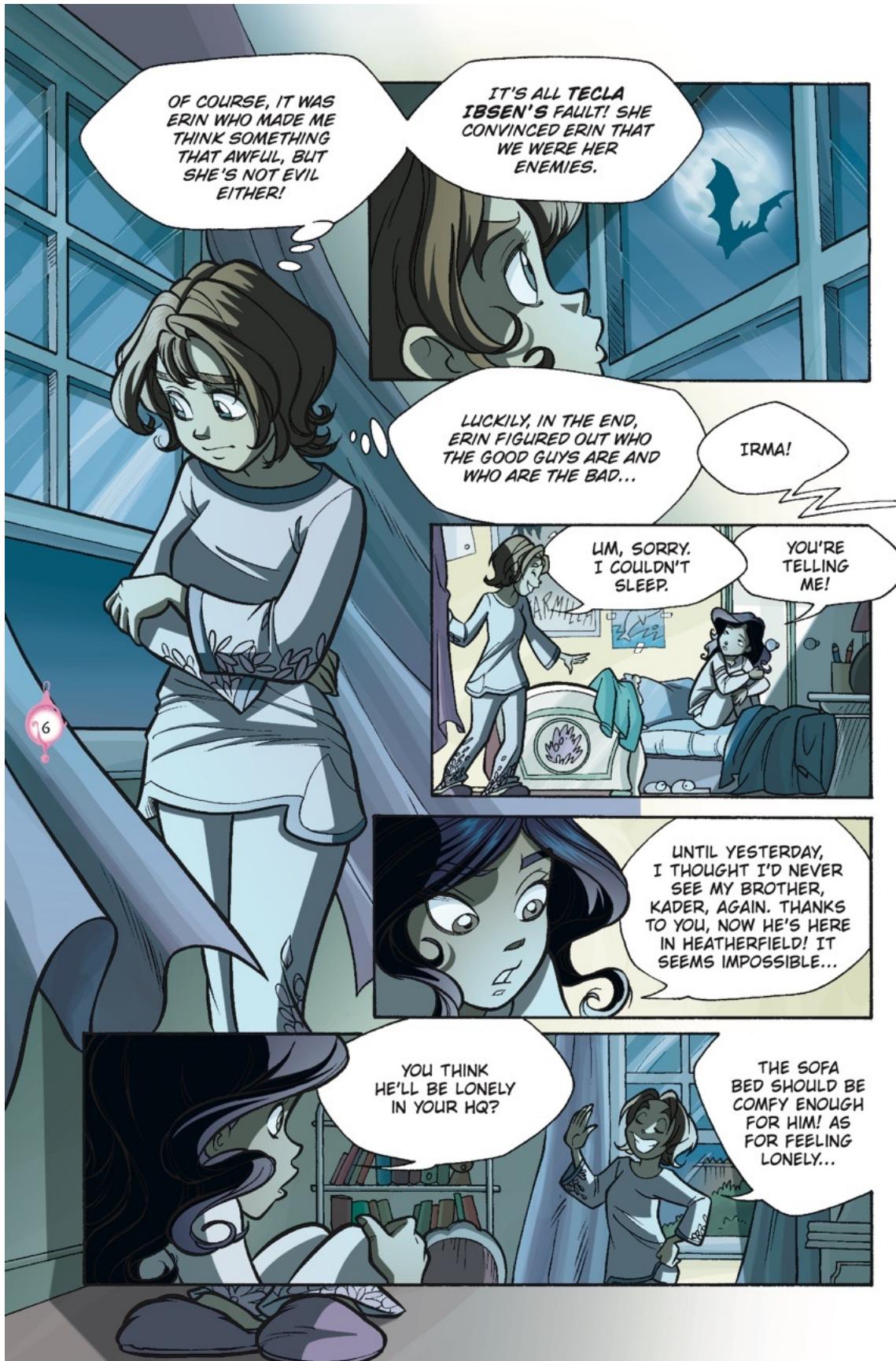
HEATHERFIELD...
TONIGHT...

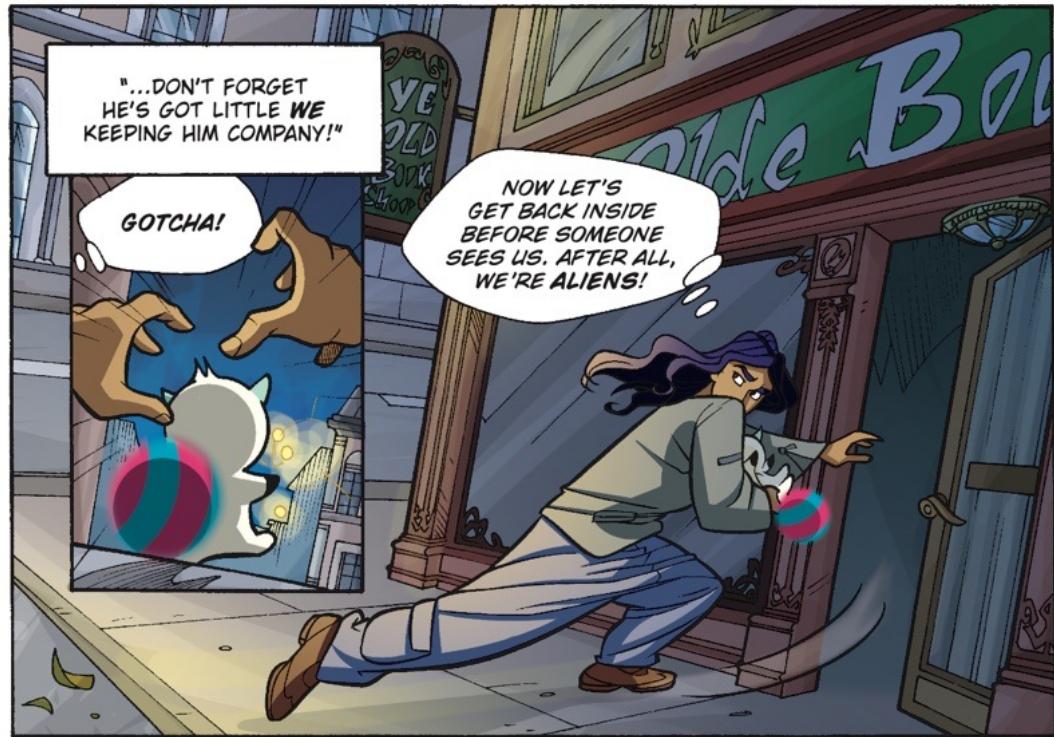
...FROM HERE,
IT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE A CITY, BUT
RATHER A TANGLE
OF SHADOWS.

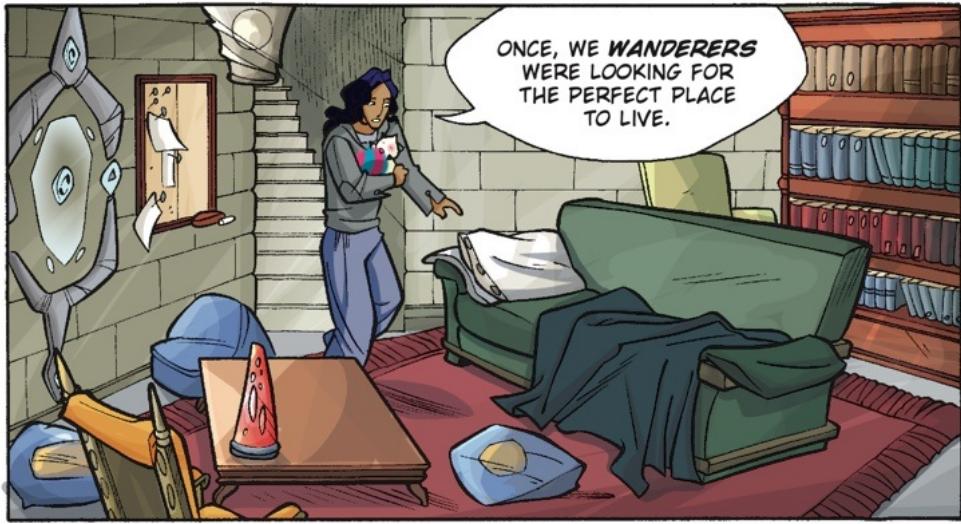
WHO KNOWS...
MAYBE, LIKE THE CITY,
I HAVE A DARK
SIDE TOO...

OOF, WHAT A THOUGHT! IF
CORNELIA HEARD ME, SHE'D SAY
I WAS OUT OF MY MIND!

BUT SHE'S NEVER WHOLE-
HEARTEDLY HATED HER
BEST FRIENDS...

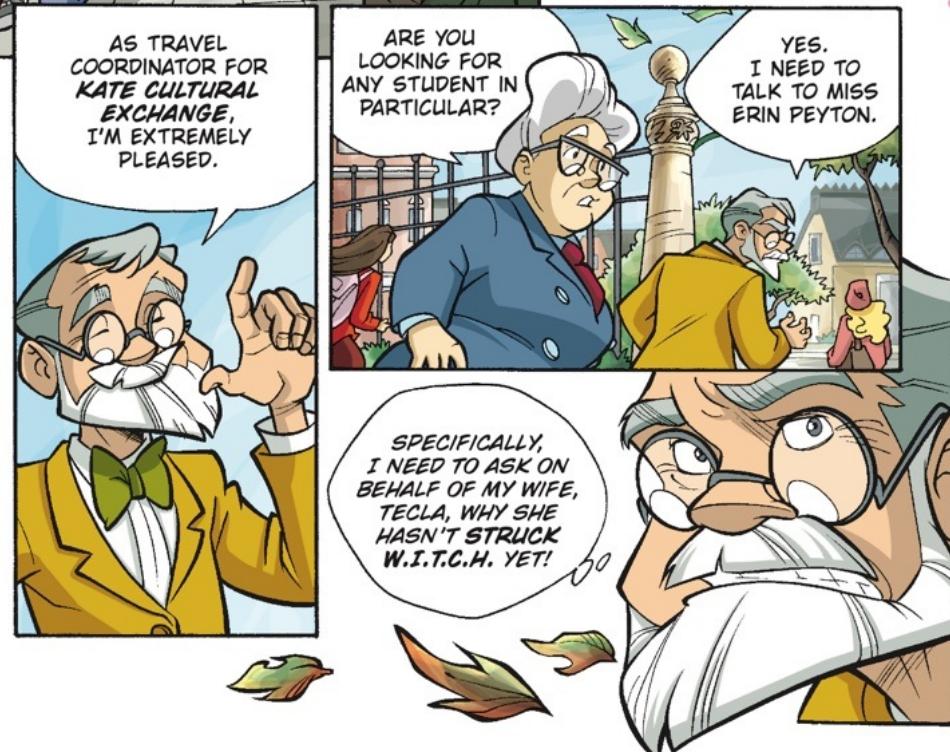






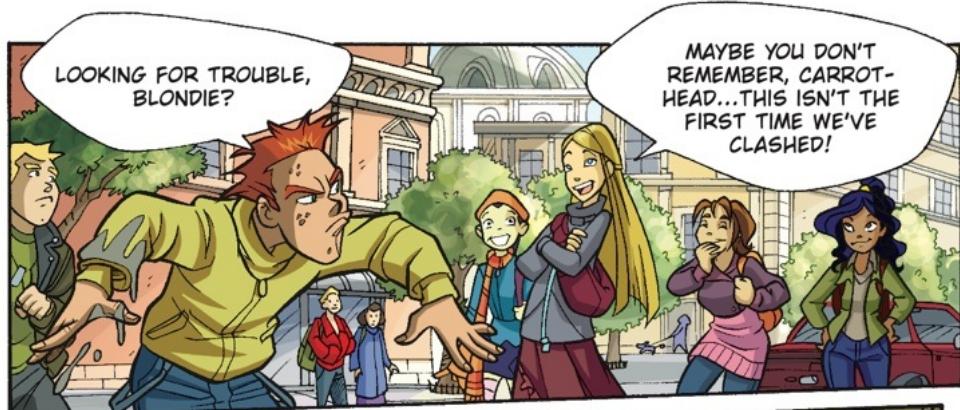


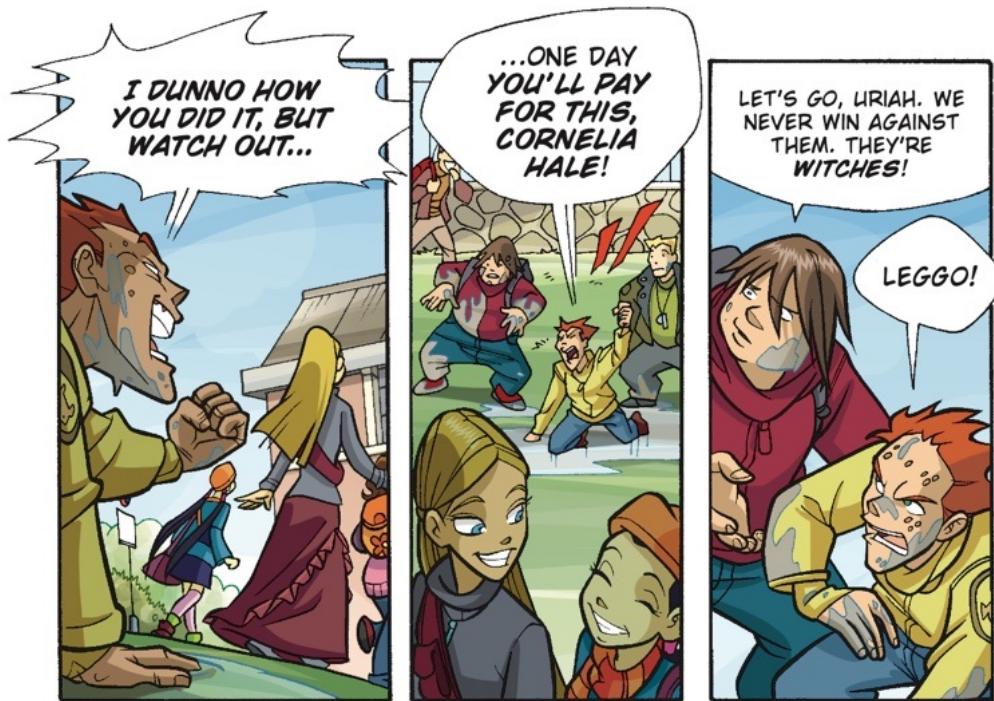
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LATER. THE HALE RESIDENCE...

YOU'RE GOING TO HATE ME FOR THIS, LILIAN, BUT I HAVE TO DO IT.

HOW DO YOU REMOVE THE BATTERIES FROM THE VOICE RECORDER?

NO! WAIT! I SWEAR I'LL DELETE EVERYTHING!

14

IN EXCHANGE FOR HER SILENCE, SHE DEMANDED TO BE EXEMPT FROM HER HOMEWORK.

WOW! I WASN'T THAT SMART AT HER AGE.

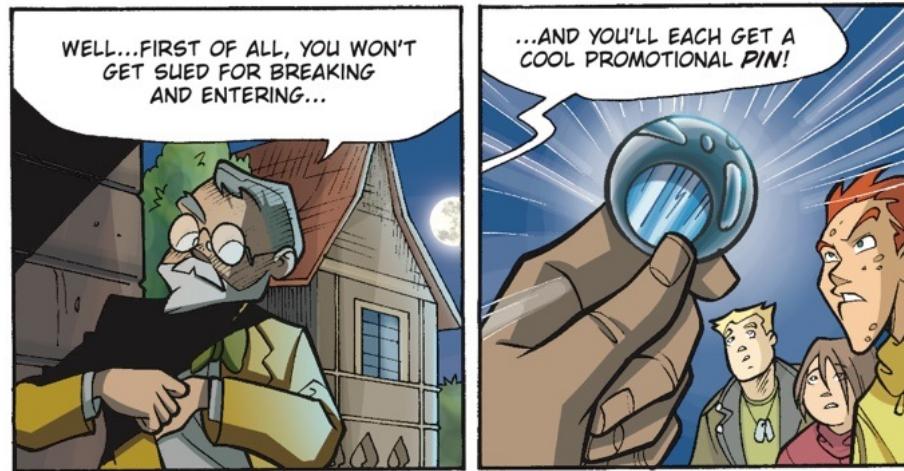
I NEED HELP TIDYING UP THE GARAGE. WHAT ARE YOU UP TO THIS AFTERNOON?

SORRY, DAD. I'M BUSY...

LILIAN RECORDED IT AND THREATENED TO PLAY IT TO GRANDMA.







LATER,
OUTSIDE THE
AMUSEMENT
PARK...

So? Is that guy still
watchin'?

I don't see 'im.
He's gone!

'BOUT TIME!
HERE GO HIS
PRECIOUS
FLYERS!

HAW
HAW!

AND
THIS...

WEIRD, HUH? THAT
GUY SAID THEY'RE
PROMOTIONAL
PINS, BUT THERE'S
NOTHIN' ON 'EM!

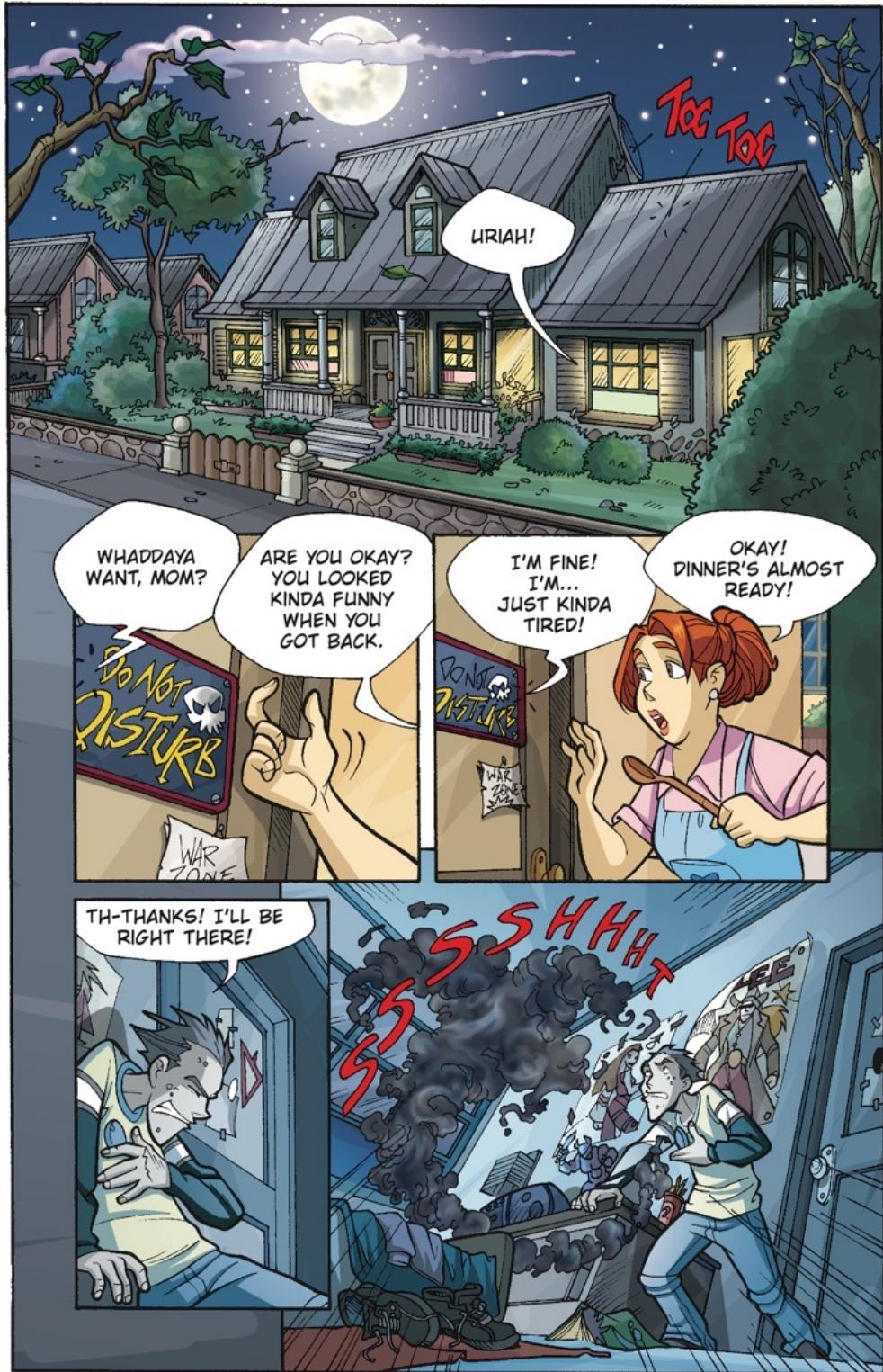
MAYBE THAT'S
WHY I LIKE 'EM.
THEY'RE UNIQUE!

YEAH!
NOT BAD!

18

GOOD!
THEY DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE ME.
AFTER ALL,
AT SCHOOL,
THEY SAW
PROFESSOR
RITTER, NOT
KARL IBSEN.

TECLA WILL BE
PLEASED. NOW
IT'S ALL UP TO
THE PINS...





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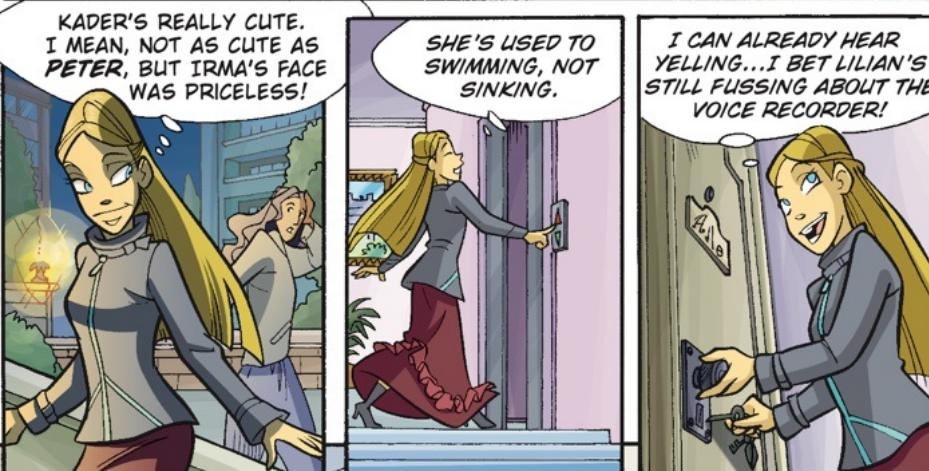




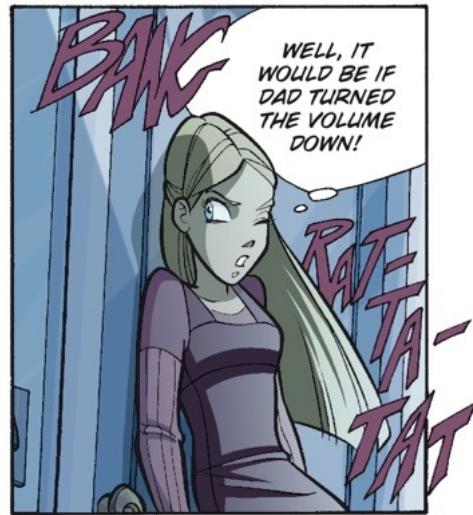




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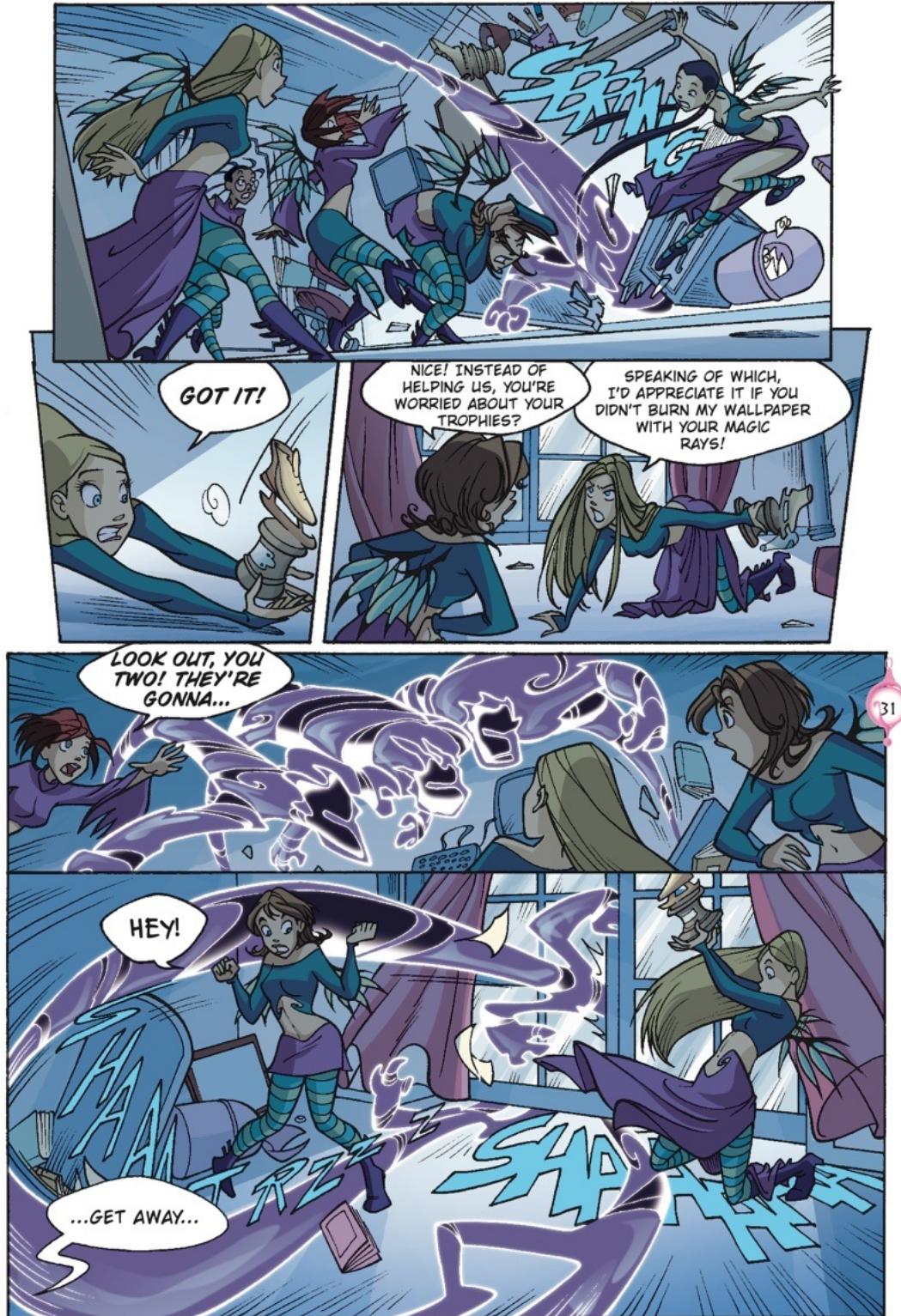














GONE!

HOW'D THEY DO IT? HOW MANY WERE THERE?

I COUNTED THREE! TWO WERE HANGING BACK, AND THE THIRD SEEMED TO BE THE BOSS.

32



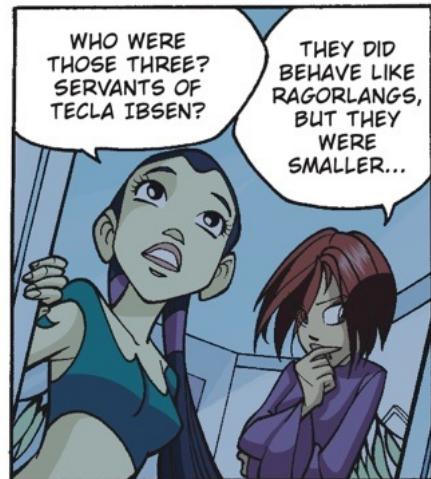
EVERYTHING
OKAY, HONEY?
I THOUGHT
I HEARD A
RUCKUS.

LIM!
NO WORRIES,
DAD. I JUST
DROPPED A
TROPHY!

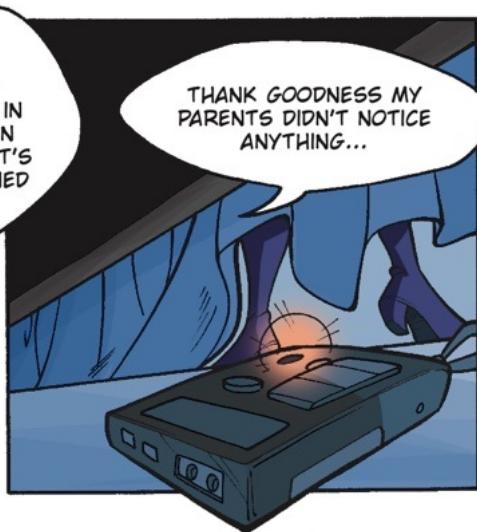
HEAR THAT?
ALL THAT NOISE
WASN'T MY FAULT.
IT WAS CORNELIA
WHO...

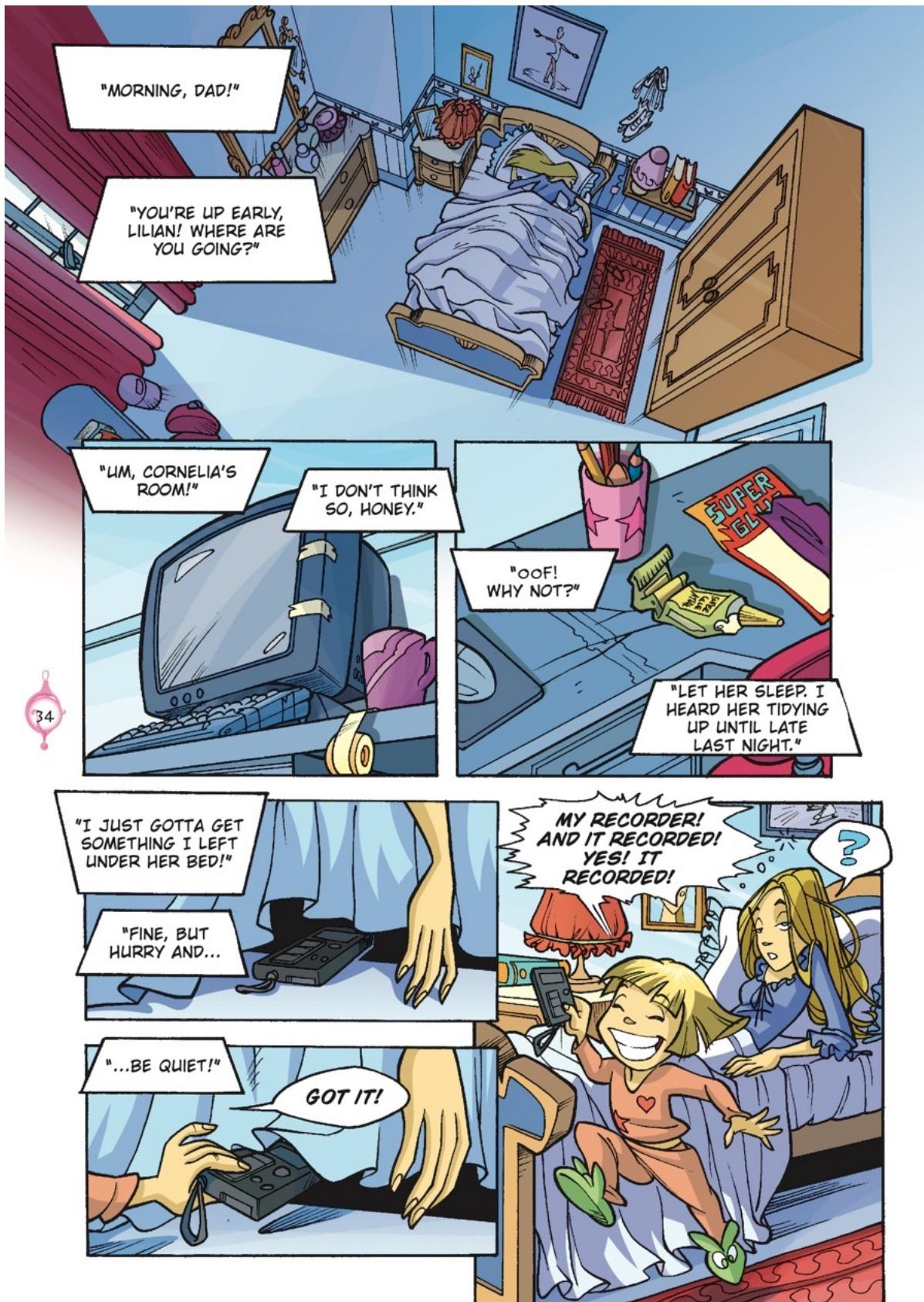
YEEEAH, SURE...
CHANGE THE
CHANNEL. THE
DOCUMENTARY'S
ABOUT TO
START!

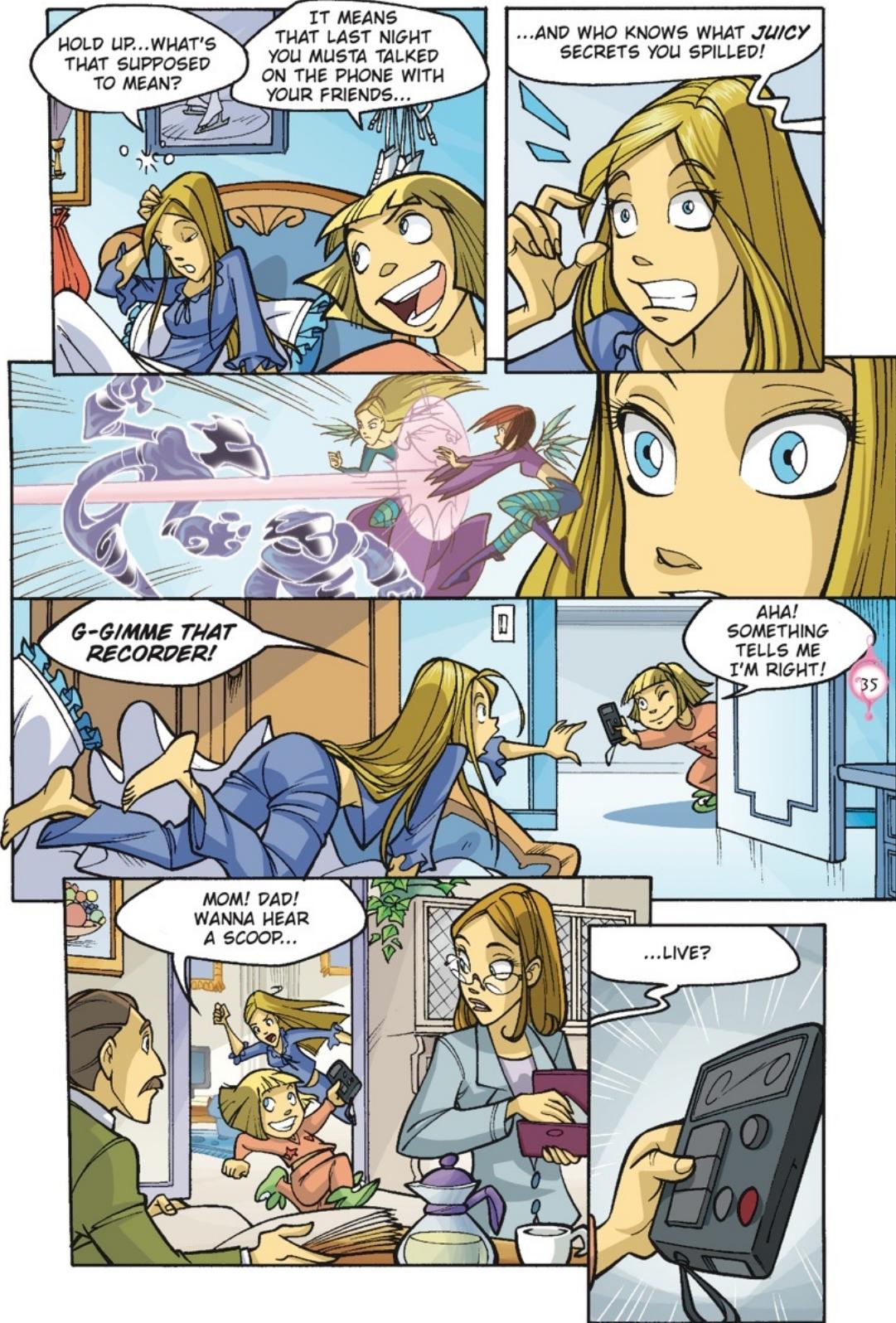




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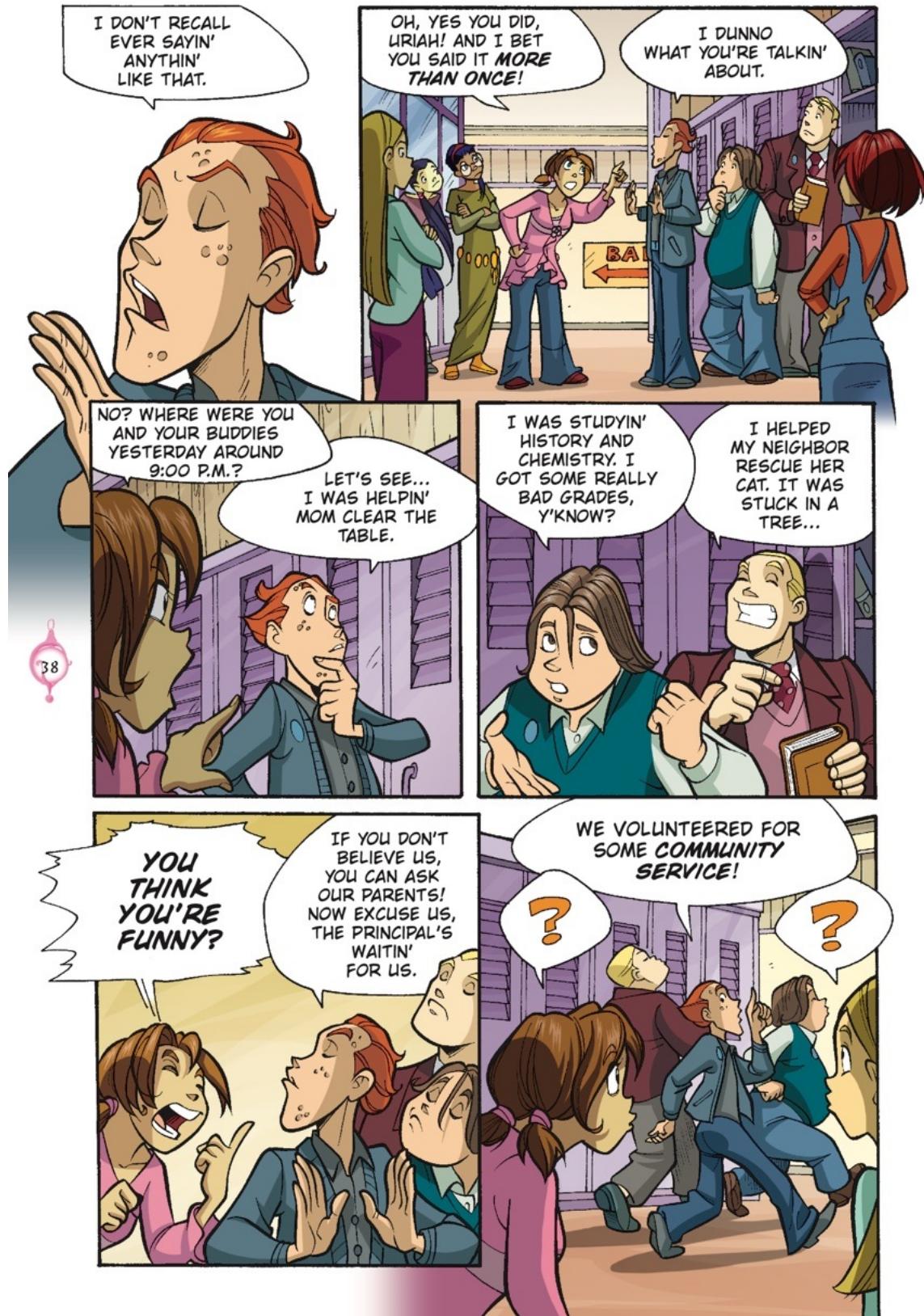


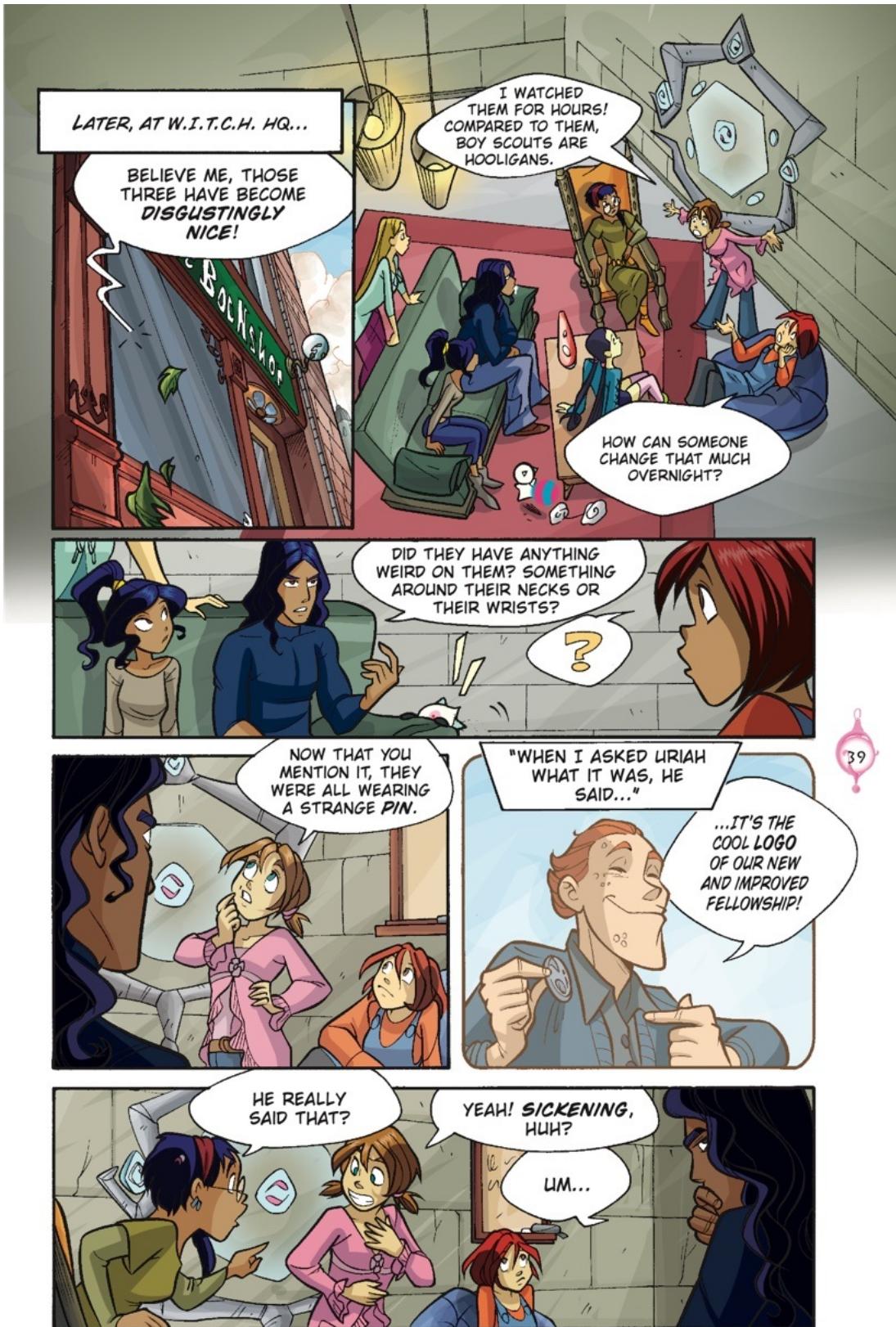




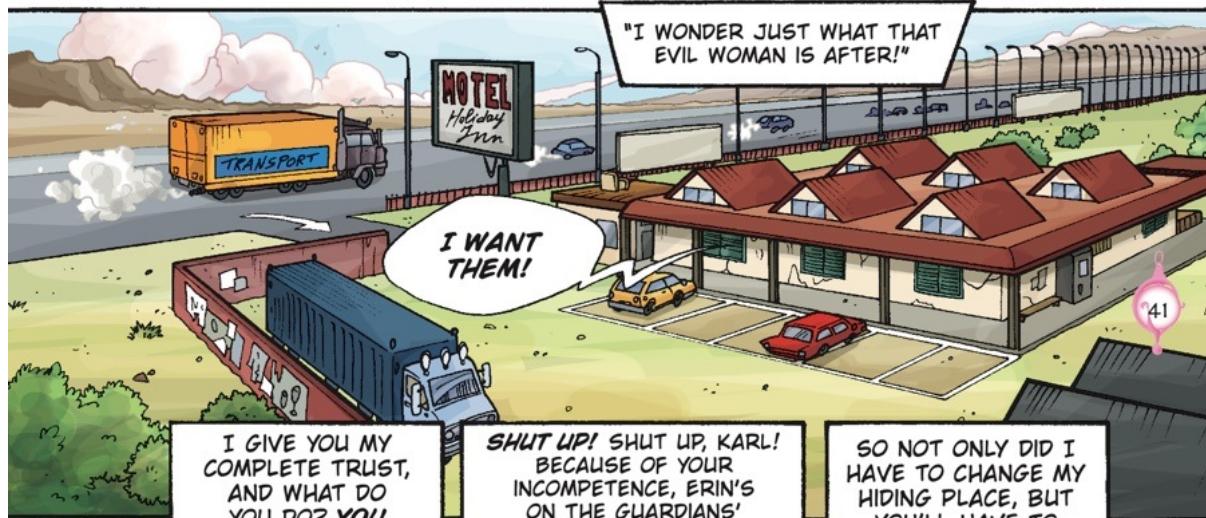
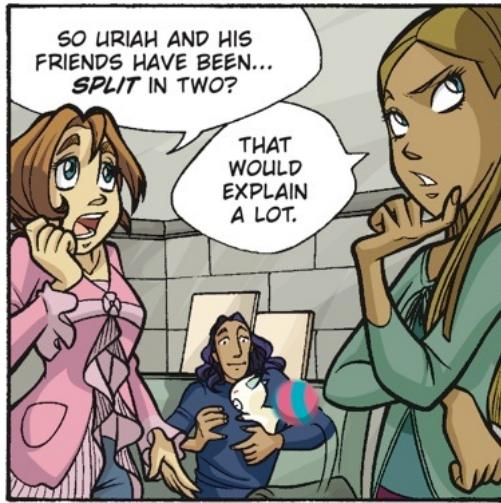


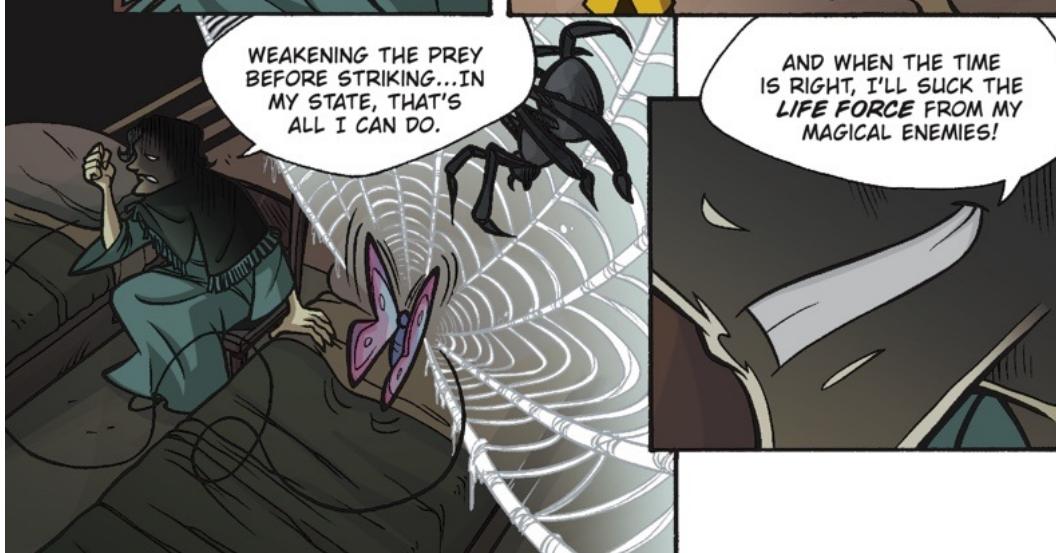
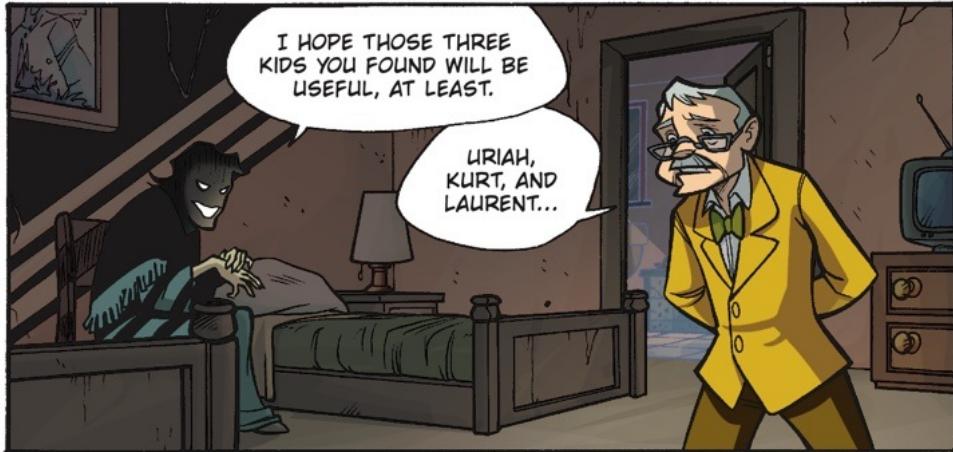








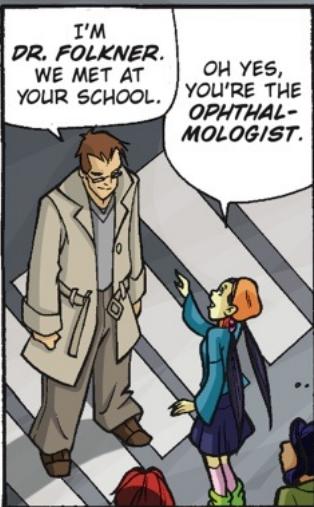




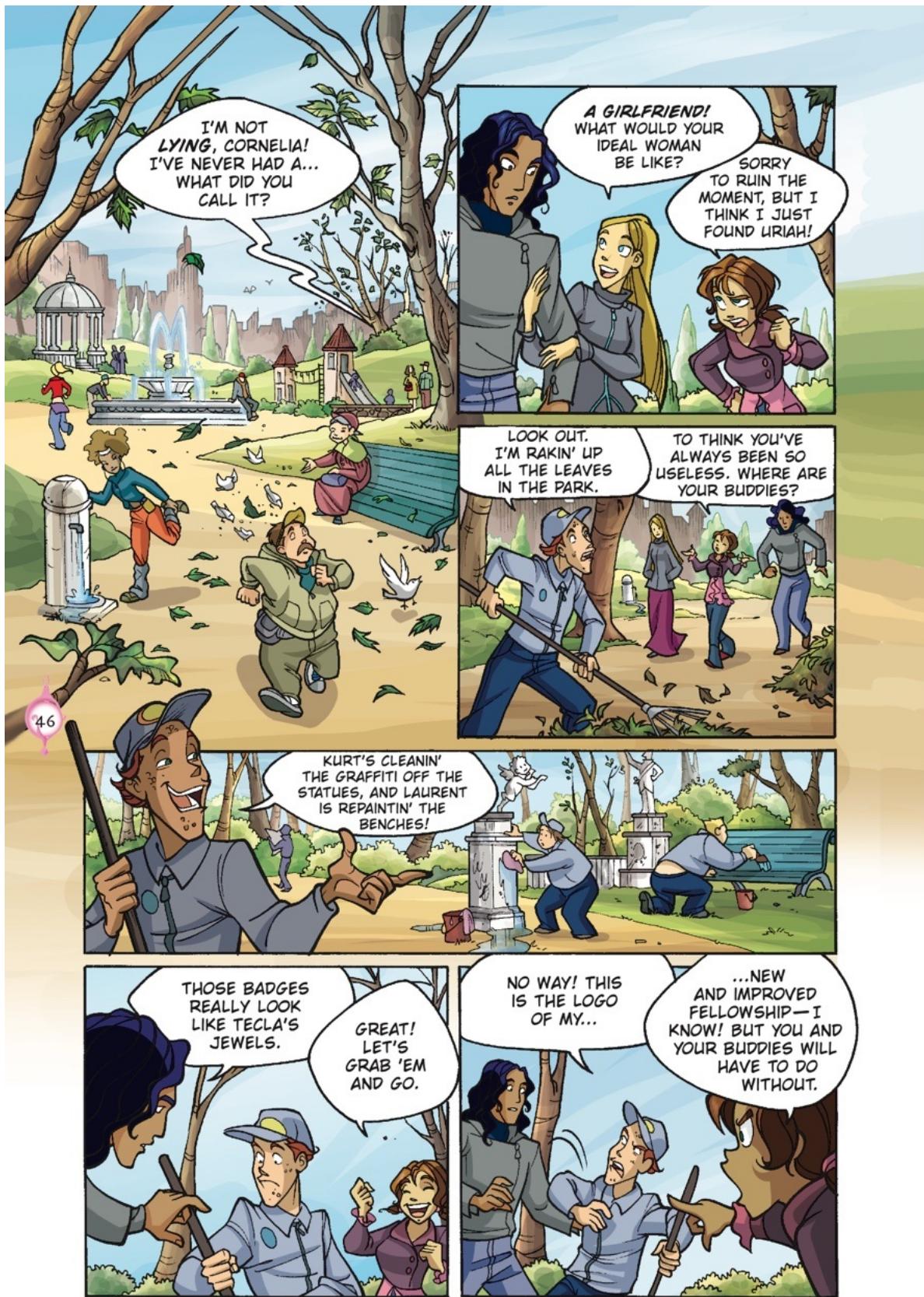


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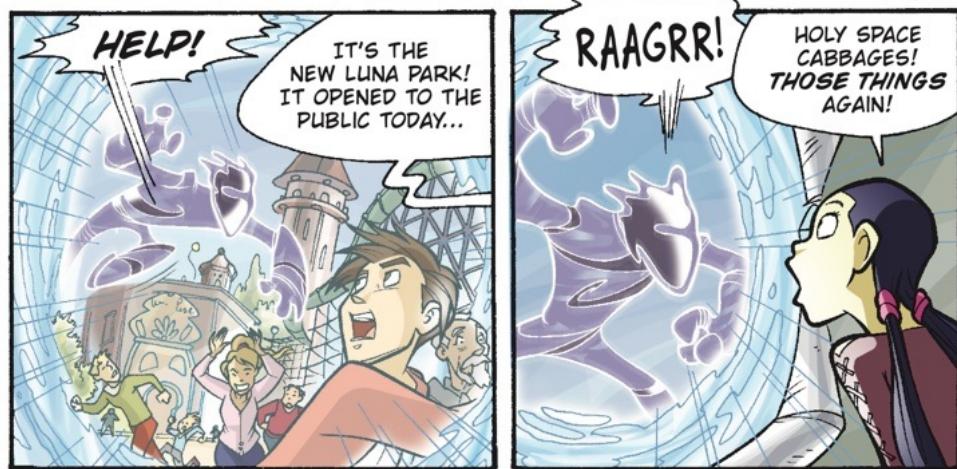












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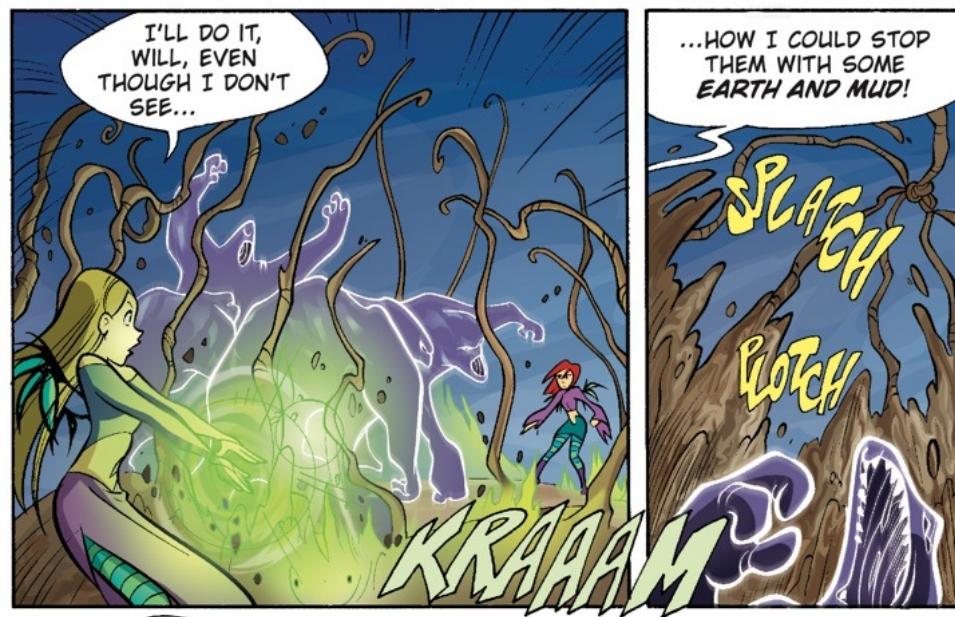








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W.i.t.c.h.

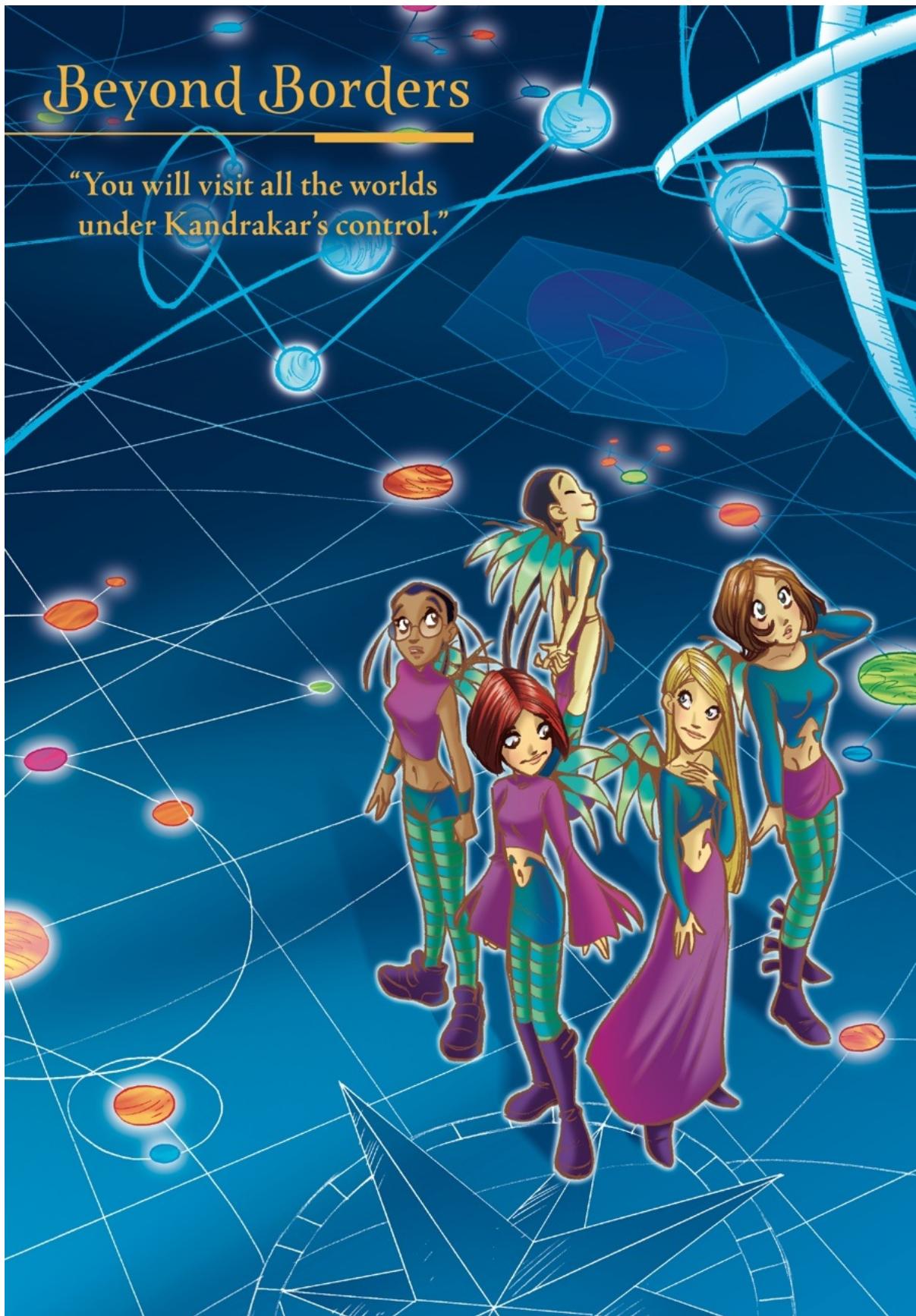


Will Irma Taranee Cornelia Hey Lin



Beyond Borders

“You will visit all the worlds
under Kandrakar’s control.”



HEATHERFIELD, THE CITY OF W.I.T.C.H.!



YE OLDE BOOKSHOP, W.I.T.C.H. HQ!

VIA THE MAGIC PORTAL, THE ORACLE IS TELLING THE GIRLS ABOUT THEIR NEW MISSION AS...

...PEACE AMBASSADORS?

THAT'S RIGHT.

ONE BY ONE, YOU WILL VISIT ALL THE WORLDS UNDER KANDRAKAR'S CONTROL.

...DELIVERING TO EACH OF THEIR RULERS THIS SCROLL CONFIRMING YOUR ROLE.

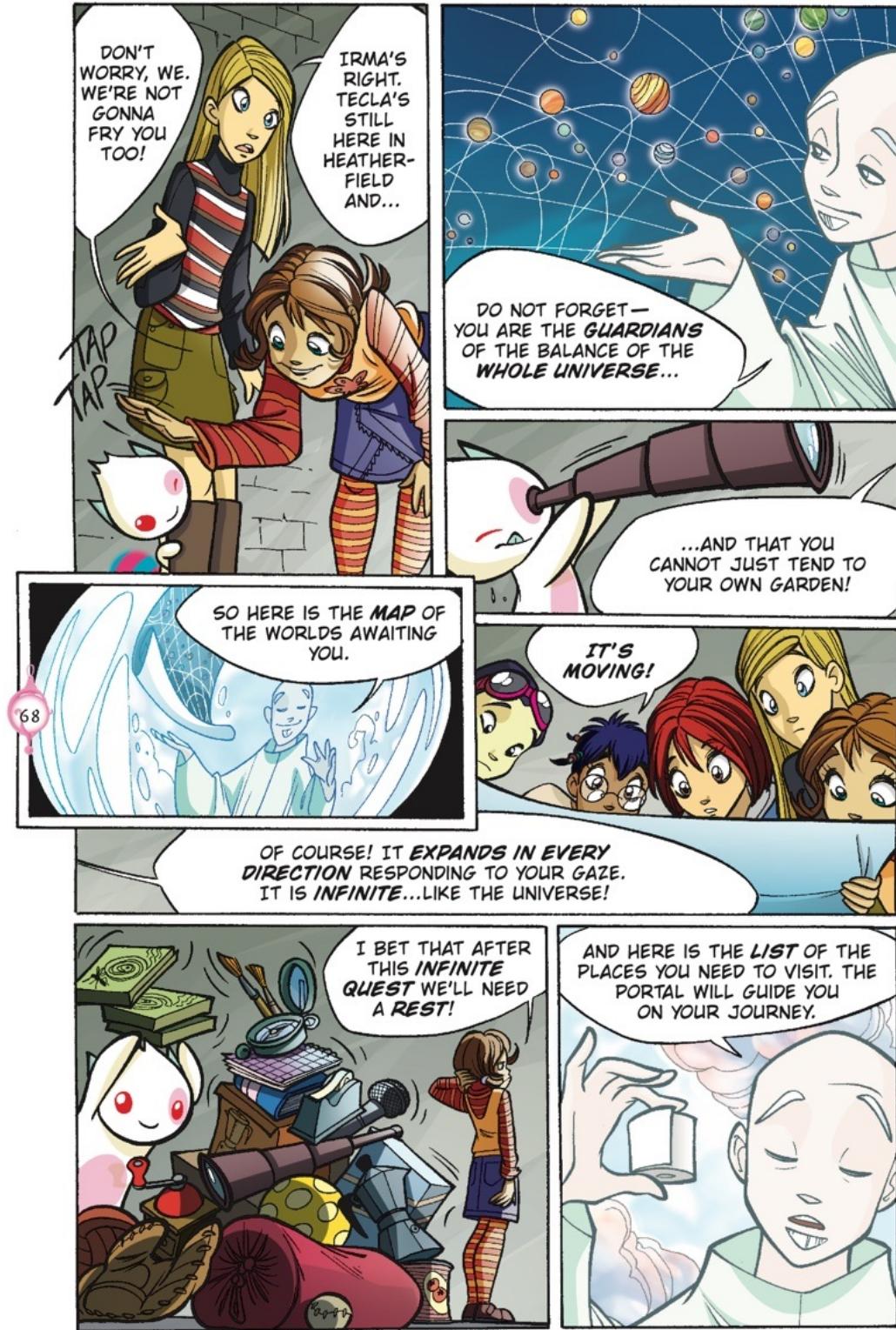


MOST IMPORTANTLY, YOU WILL TAKE NOTE OF THE REQUESTS FROM THE INHABITANTS OF EACH AND LEARN ABOUT THEIR NEEDS AND PROBLEMS.

OOF! HAVEN'T WE ALREADY GOT ENOUGH FISH TO FRY?

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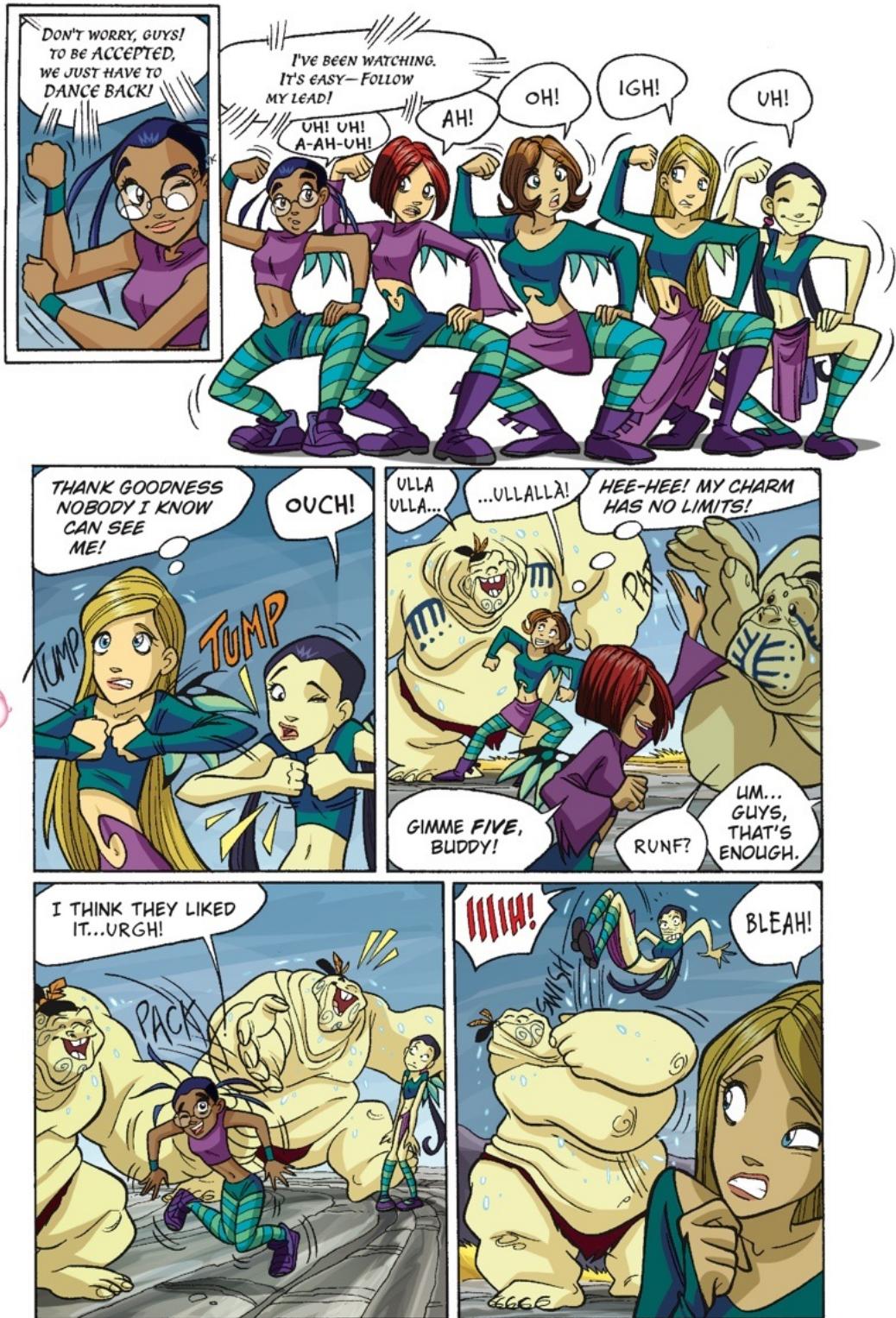


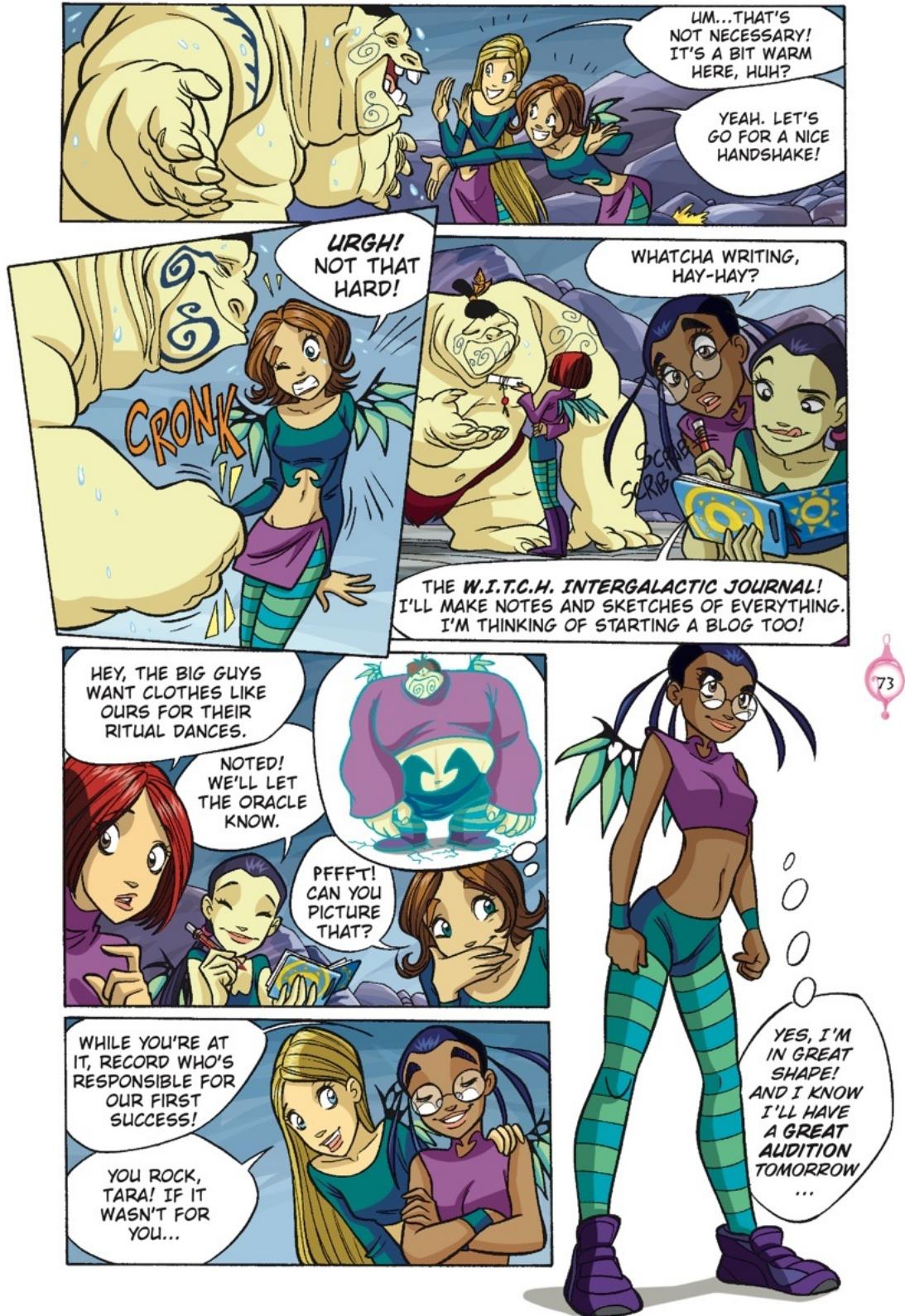


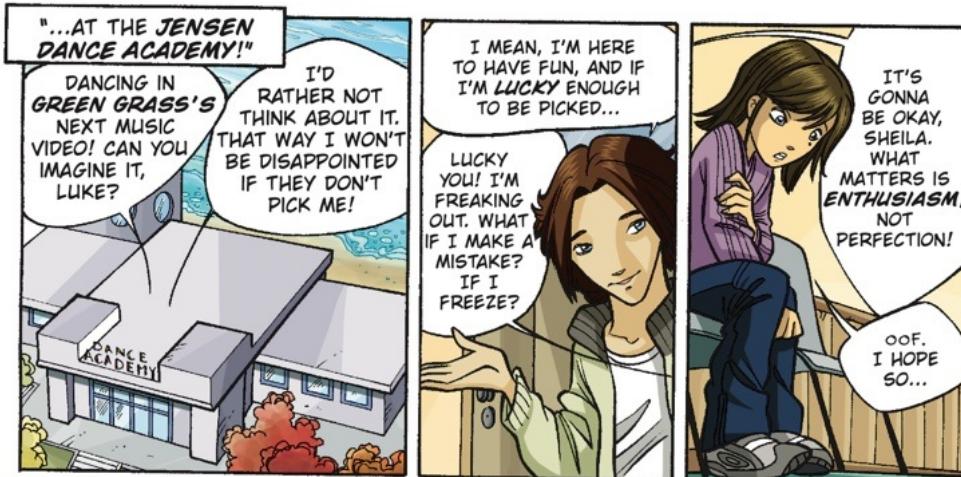




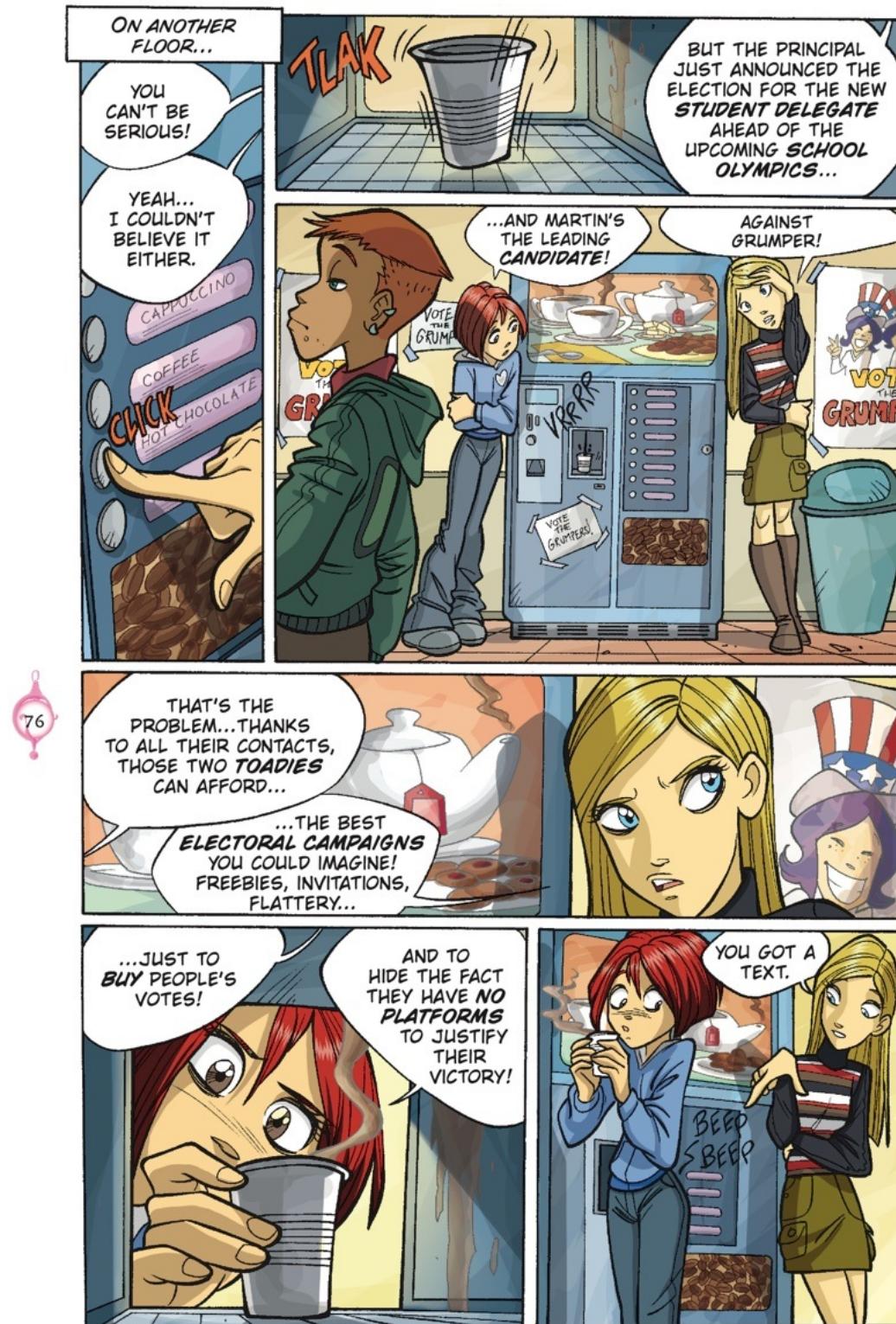














A FEW HOURS
LATER, AFTER
CLASS...

MORE STUDY
ROOMS, MORE
FUNDING FOR
BOOKS...

...CULTURAL
OUTINGS TO
MUSEUMS
AND NATURAL
PARKS...

...NEW
COMPUTERS
FOR THE I.T.
LAB...

...AND A
BRAND-NEW
LANGUAGE
WORK-
SHOP!

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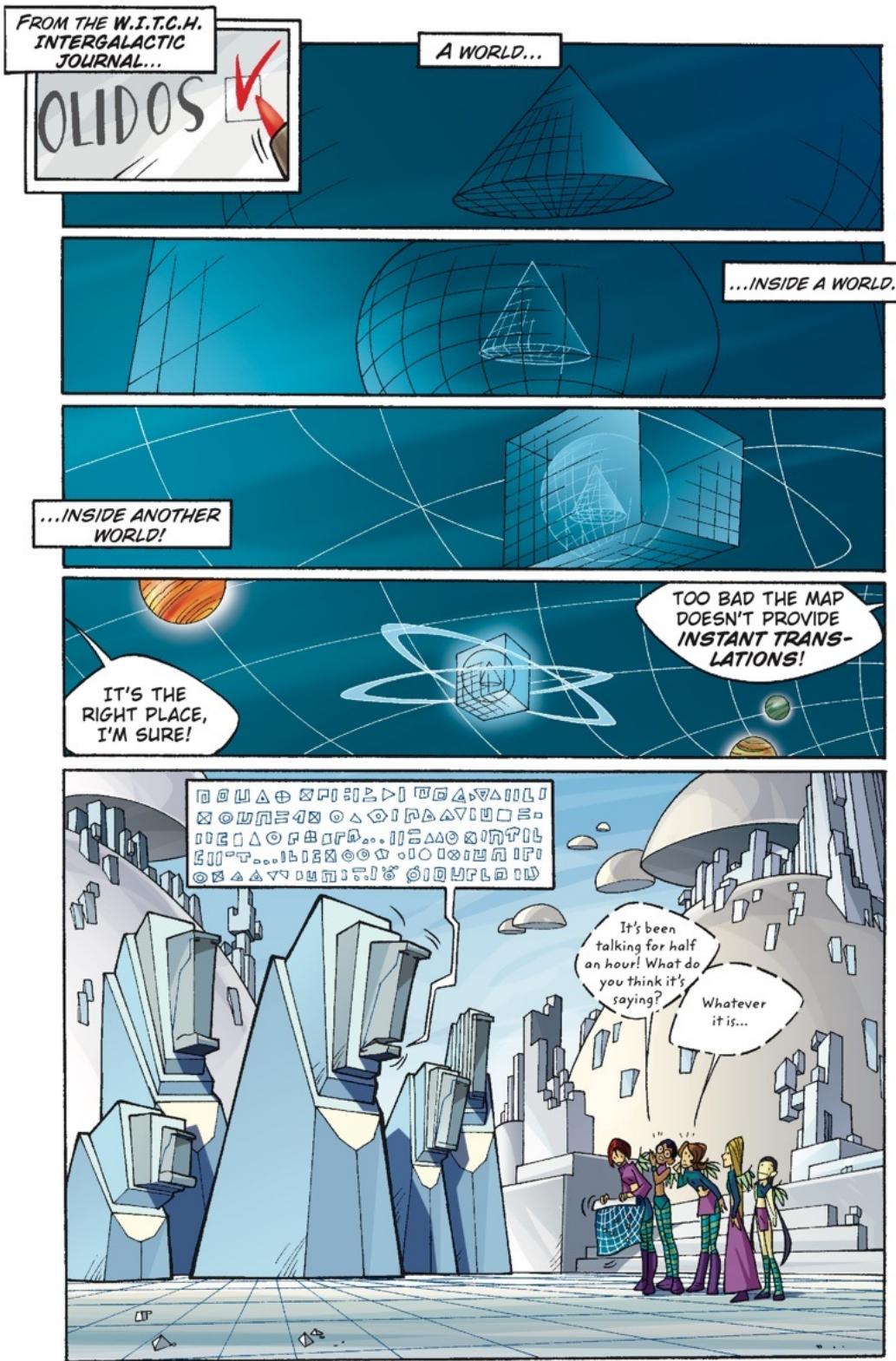
HEY,
PUMPKIN!

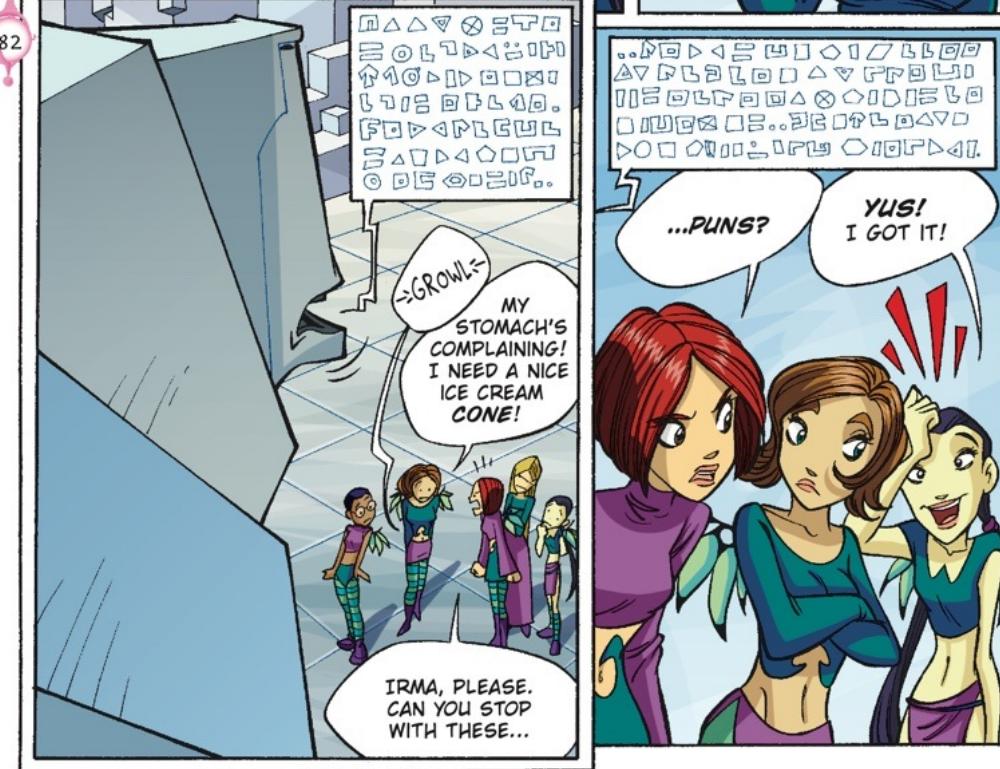
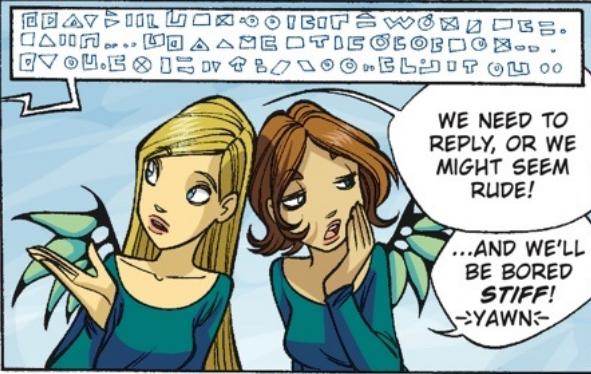
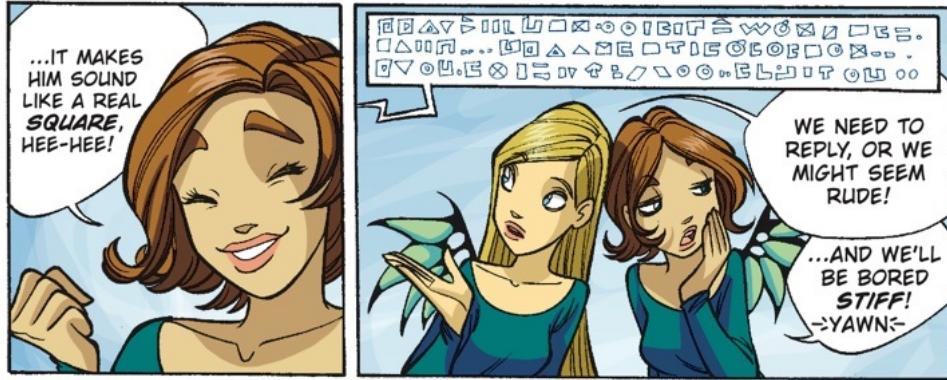
ER...
MARTIN! HI!

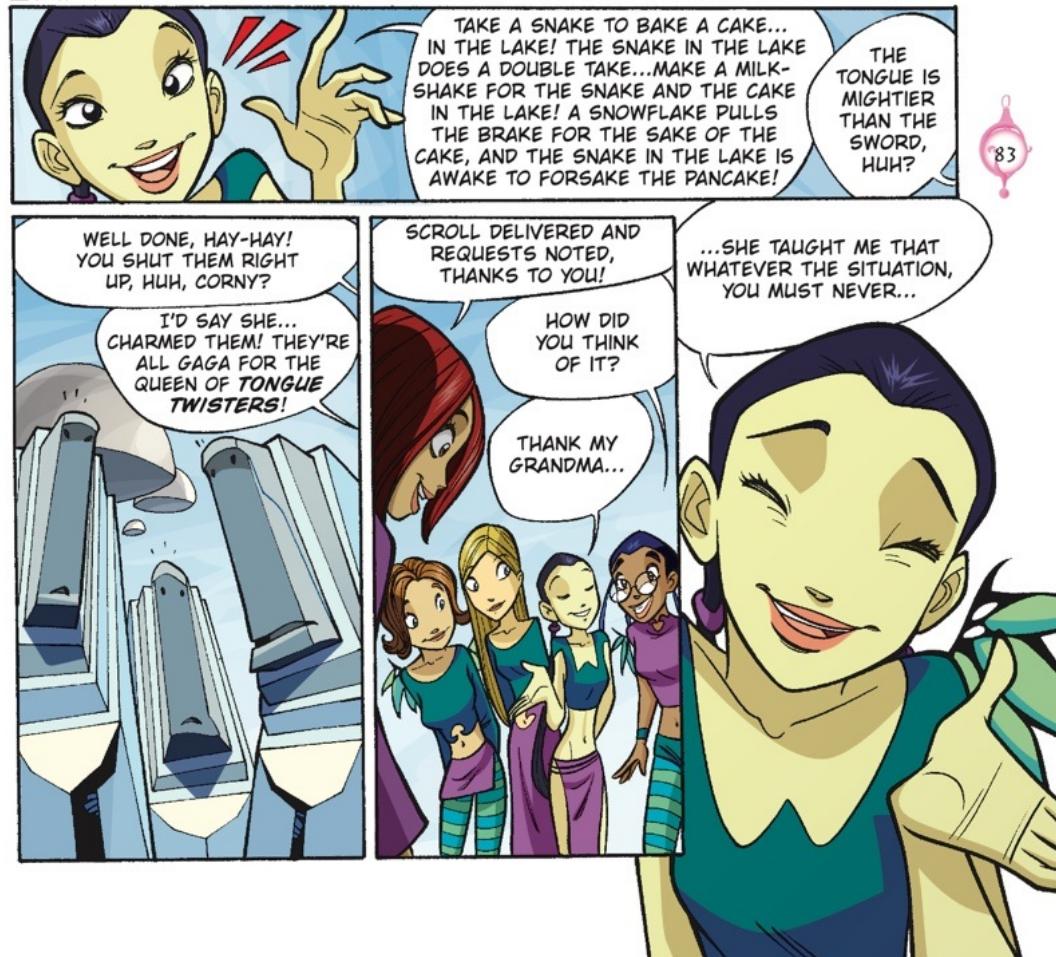
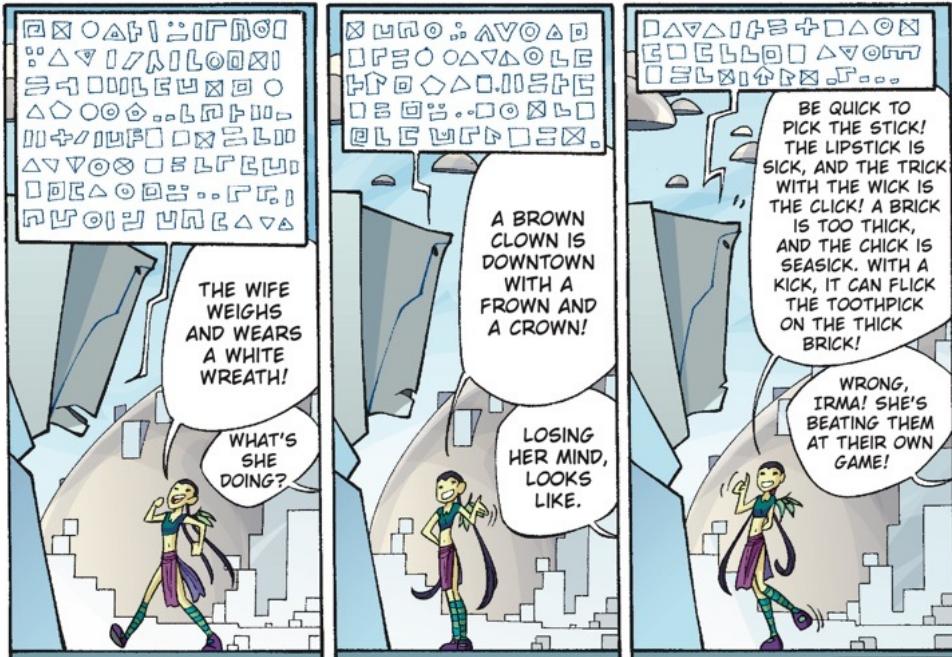
MARTIN TUBBS
PROGRAMMA























FROM THE W.I.T.C.H.
INTERGALACTIC JOURNAL...

NEGOL ✓

-ANF-
-PANT-
YOU SURE THIS
IS RIGHT?

YOU THINK
I'M HAVING FUN?
-PANT- I'D RATHER
KEEP MY FEET ON
THE GROUND
TOO!

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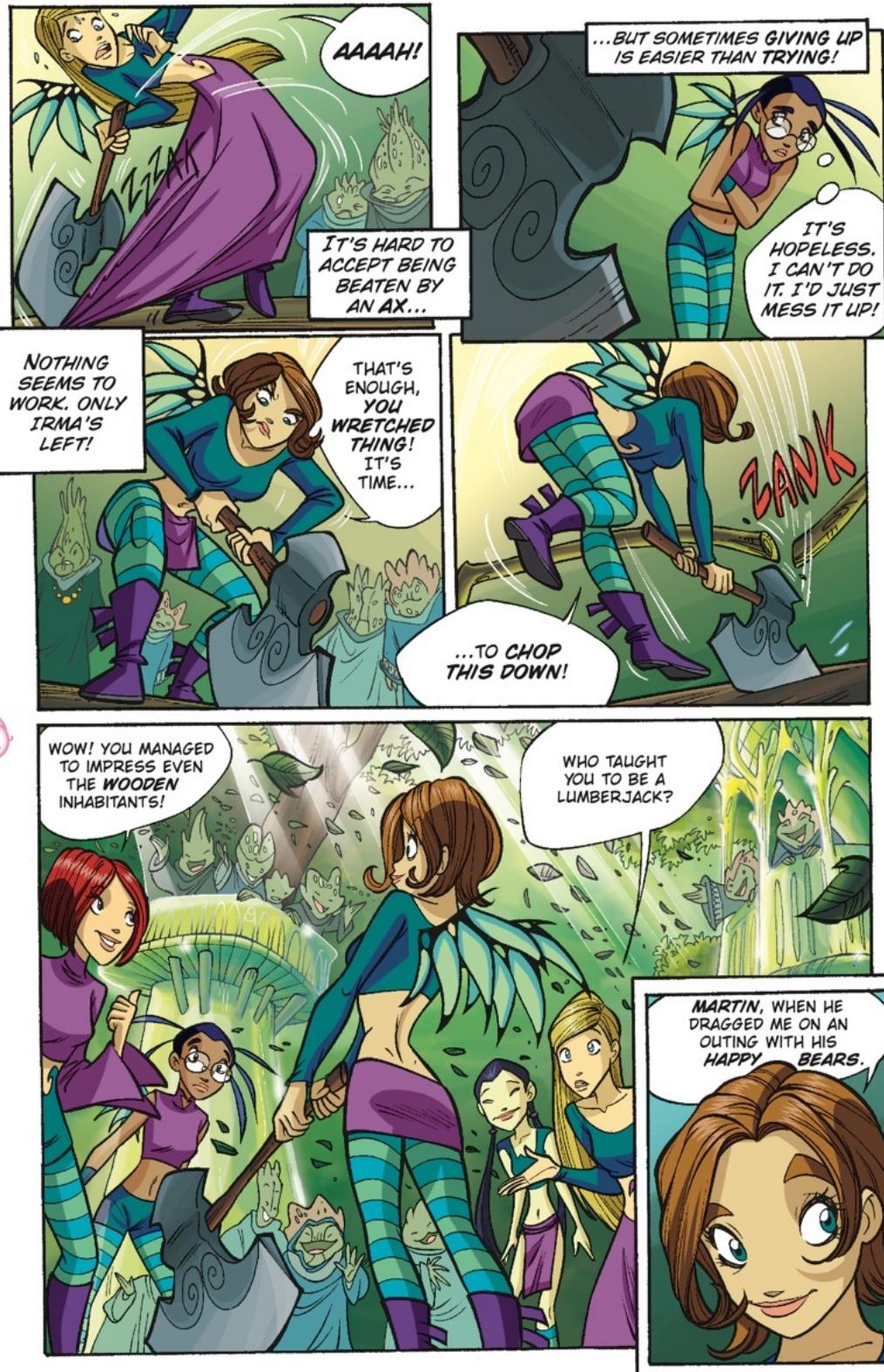
BUT IT SEEMS
THE BUILDING
THEY WANT US TO
INAUGURATE IS
AT THE TOP OF
THIS TREE...
OOF!

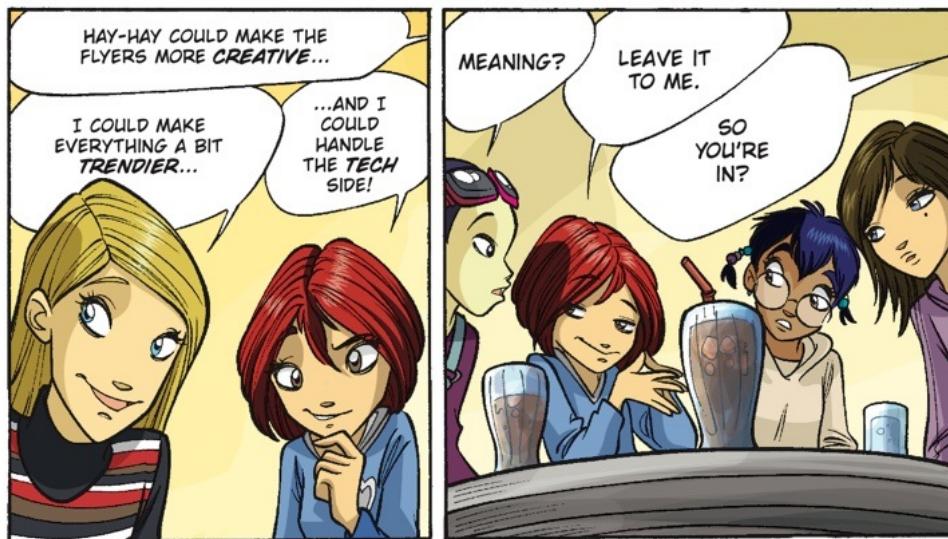
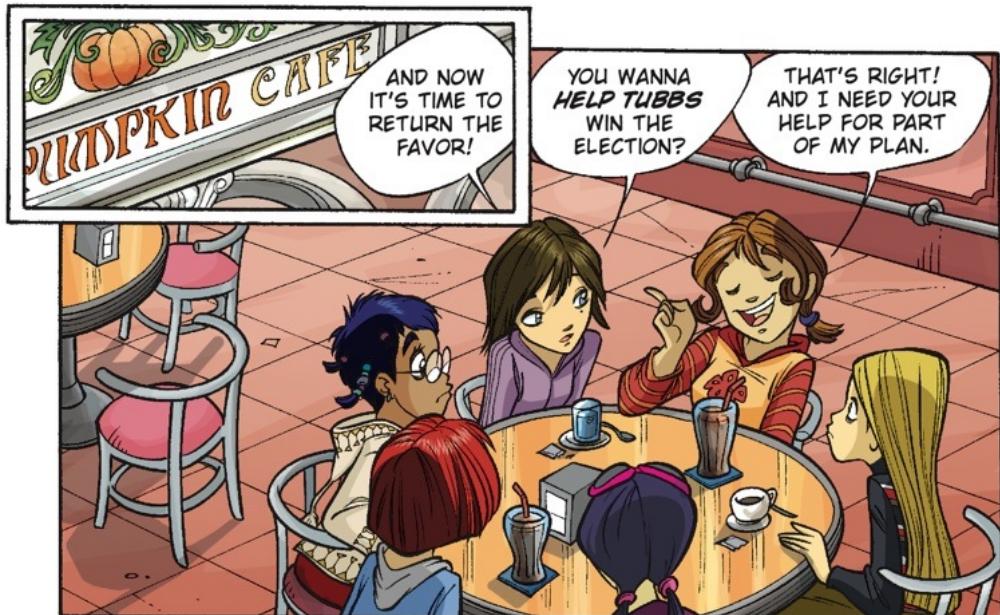
WE'RE LUCKY YOUR BOND
WITH YOUR ELEMENT
ALLOWS YOU TO UNDER-
STAND WHAT THEY'RE
SAYING!

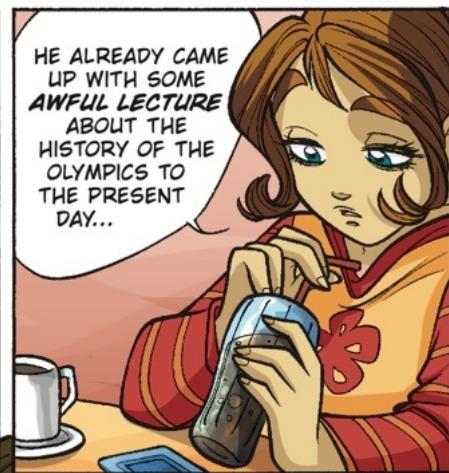
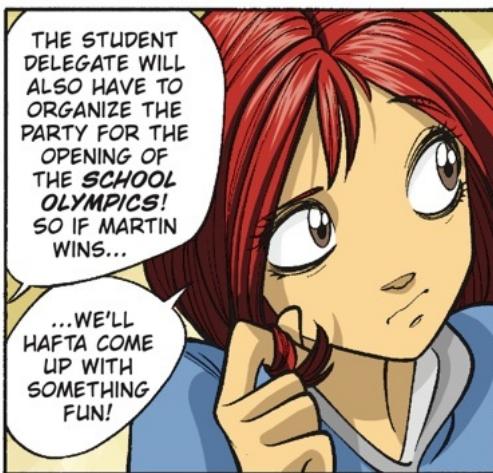
AND WE'RE
LUCKY WE JUST
HAVE TO CUT
A RIBBON!

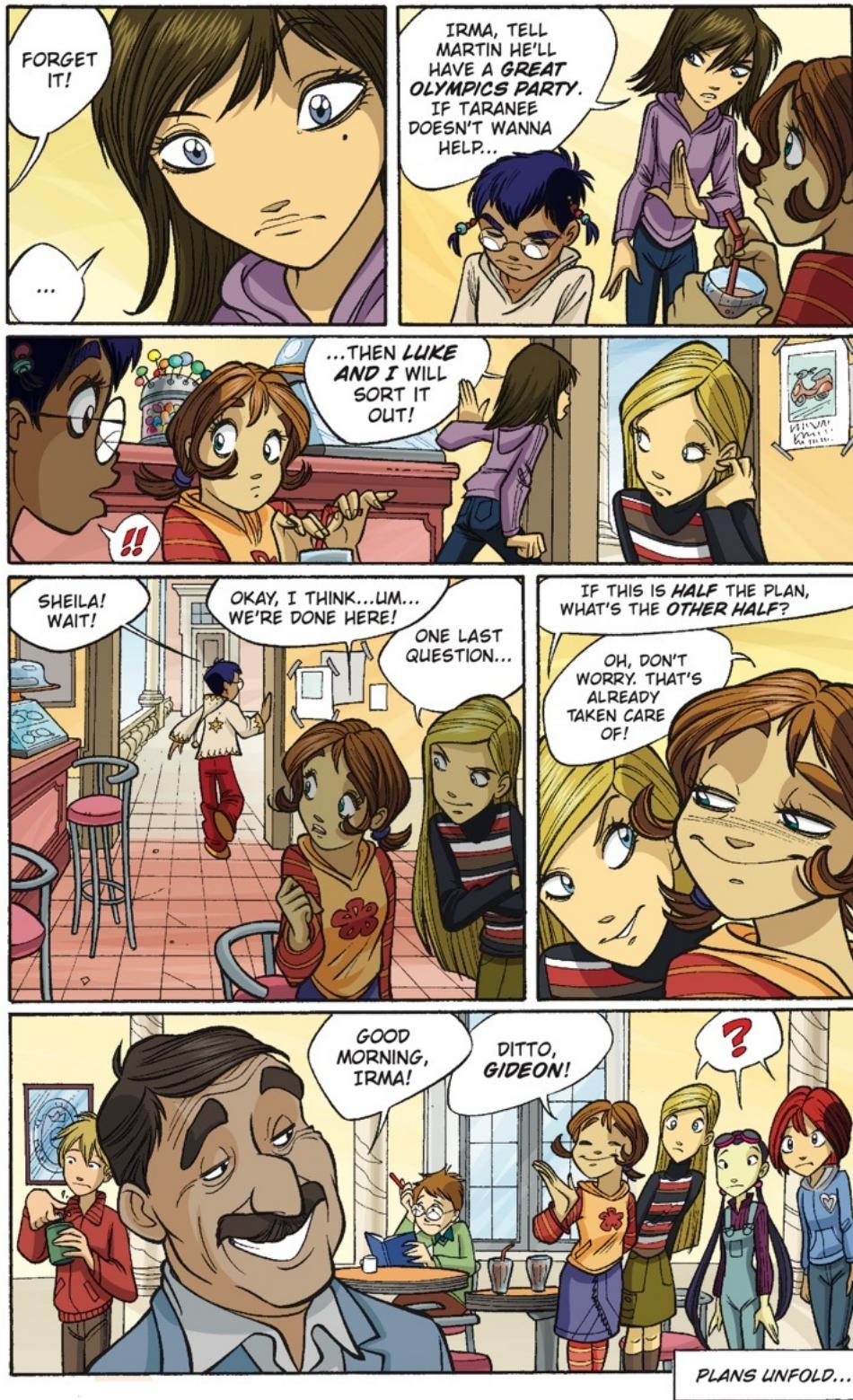












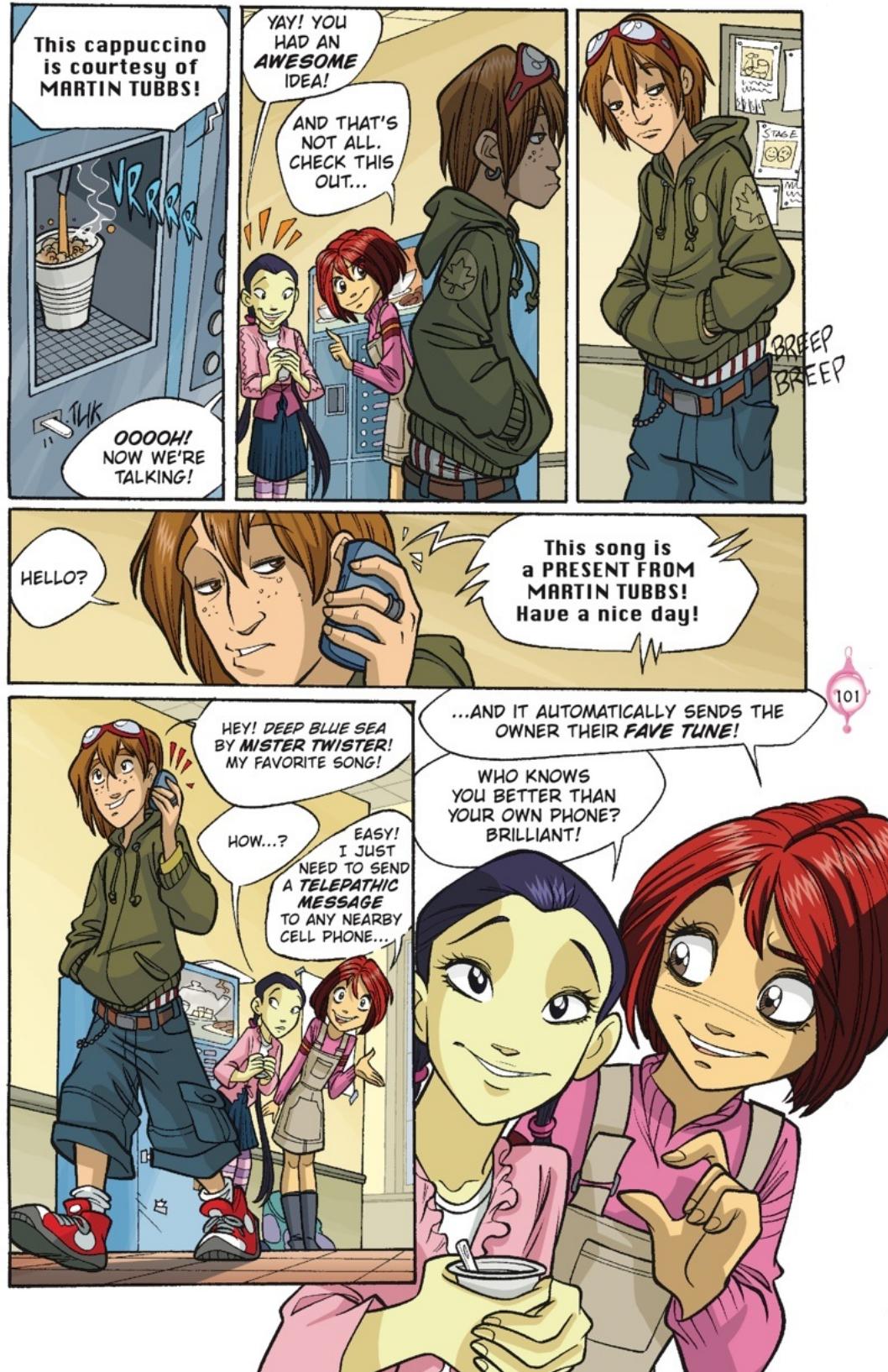


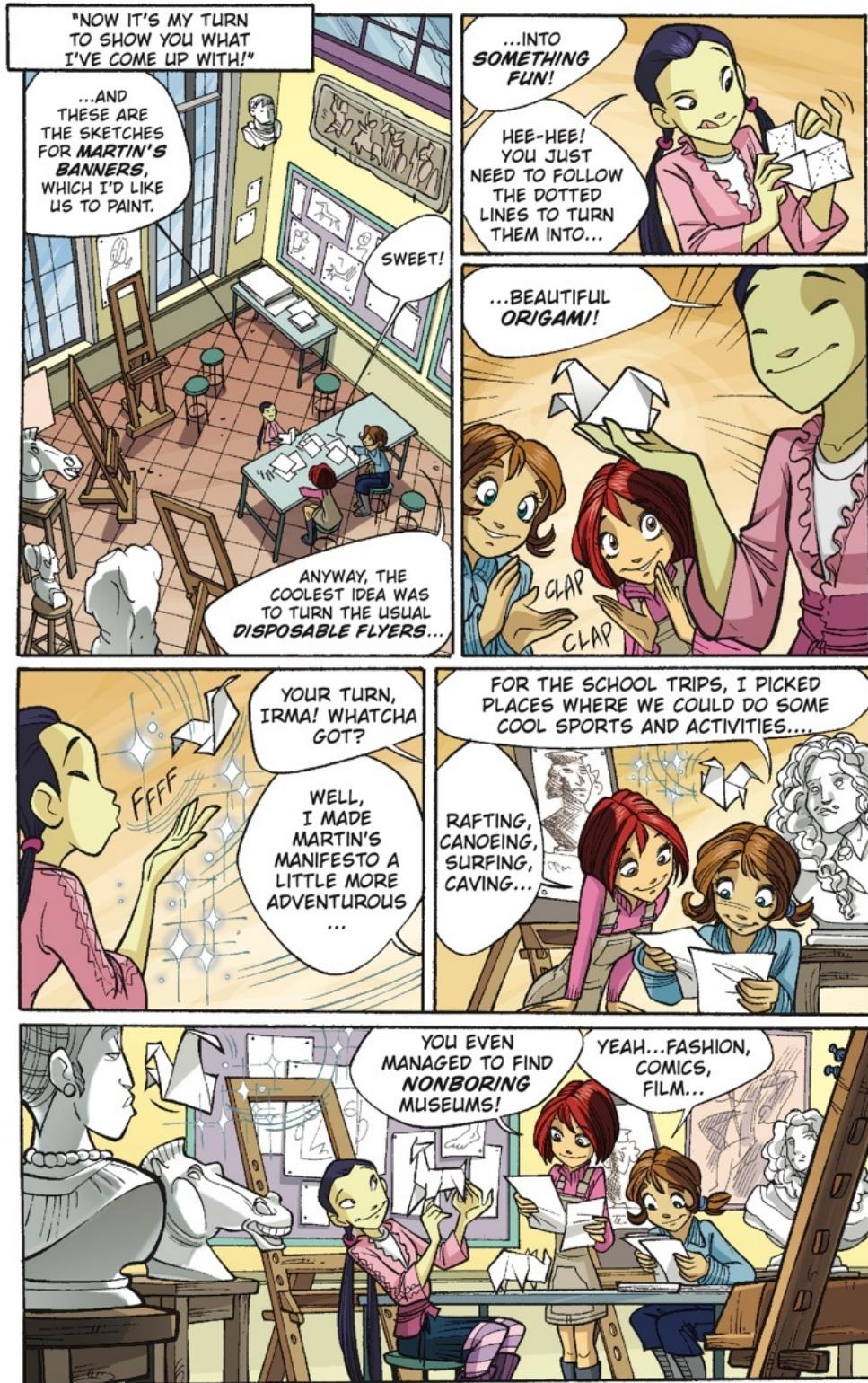








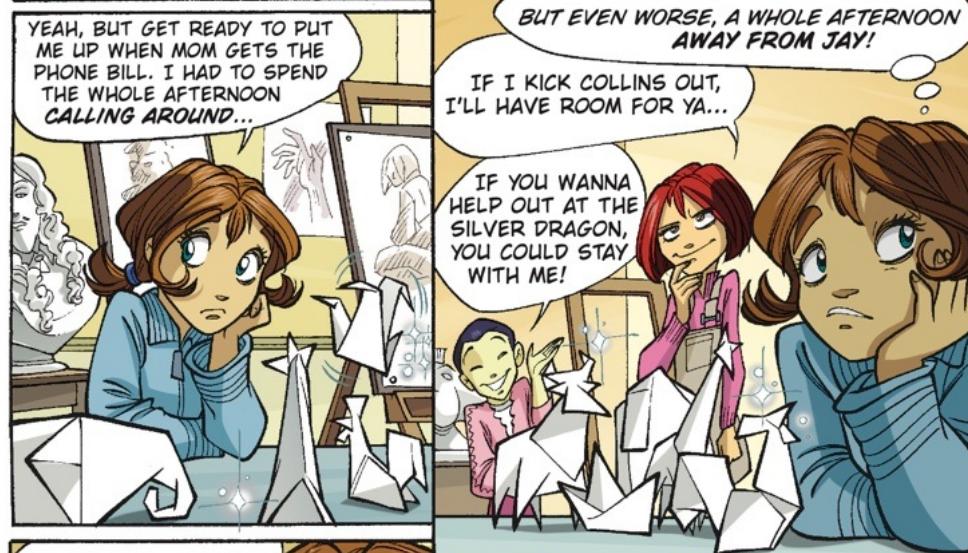




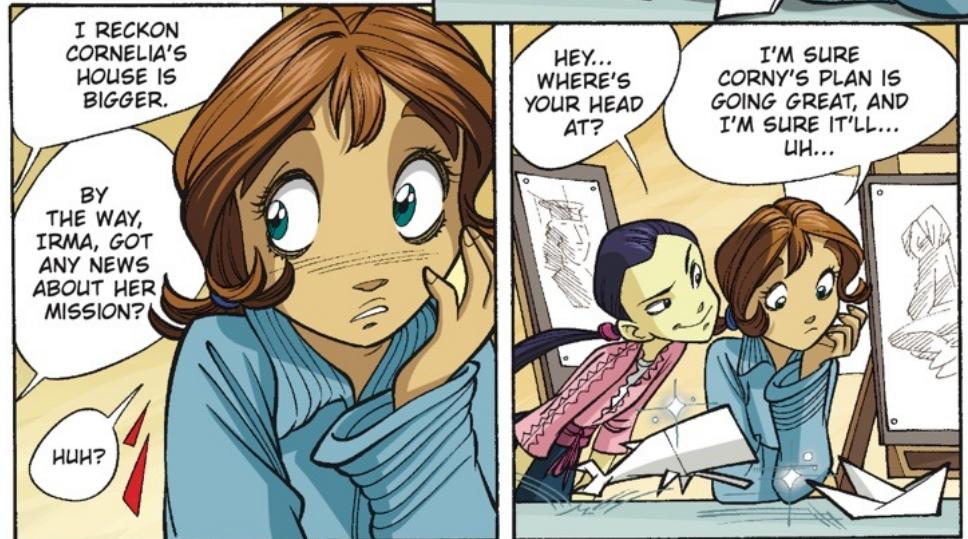


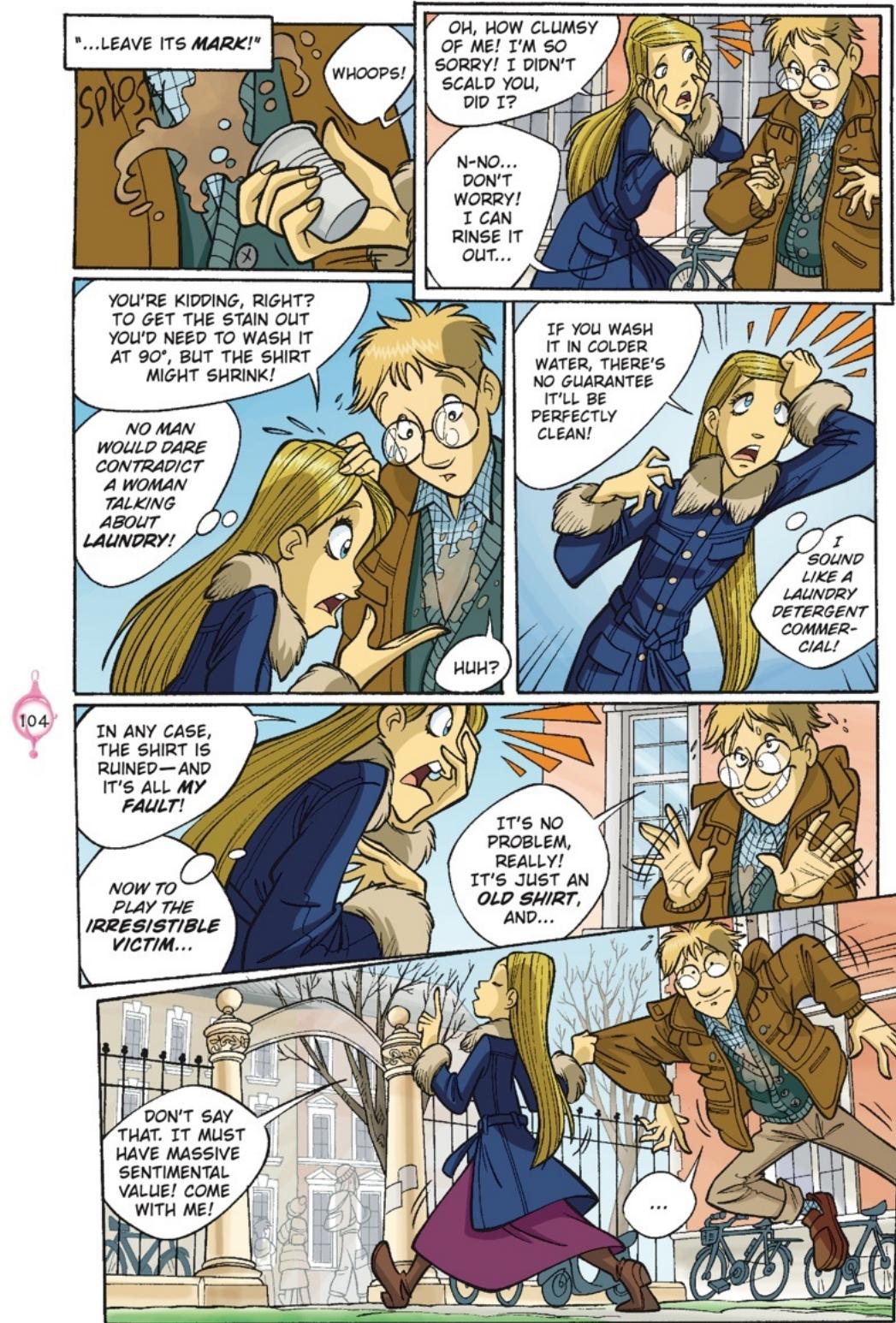
AND HERE'S A LIST OF CULTURAL AND SPORTS ASSOCIATIONS THAT GIVE DISCOUNTS TO SCHOOLS!

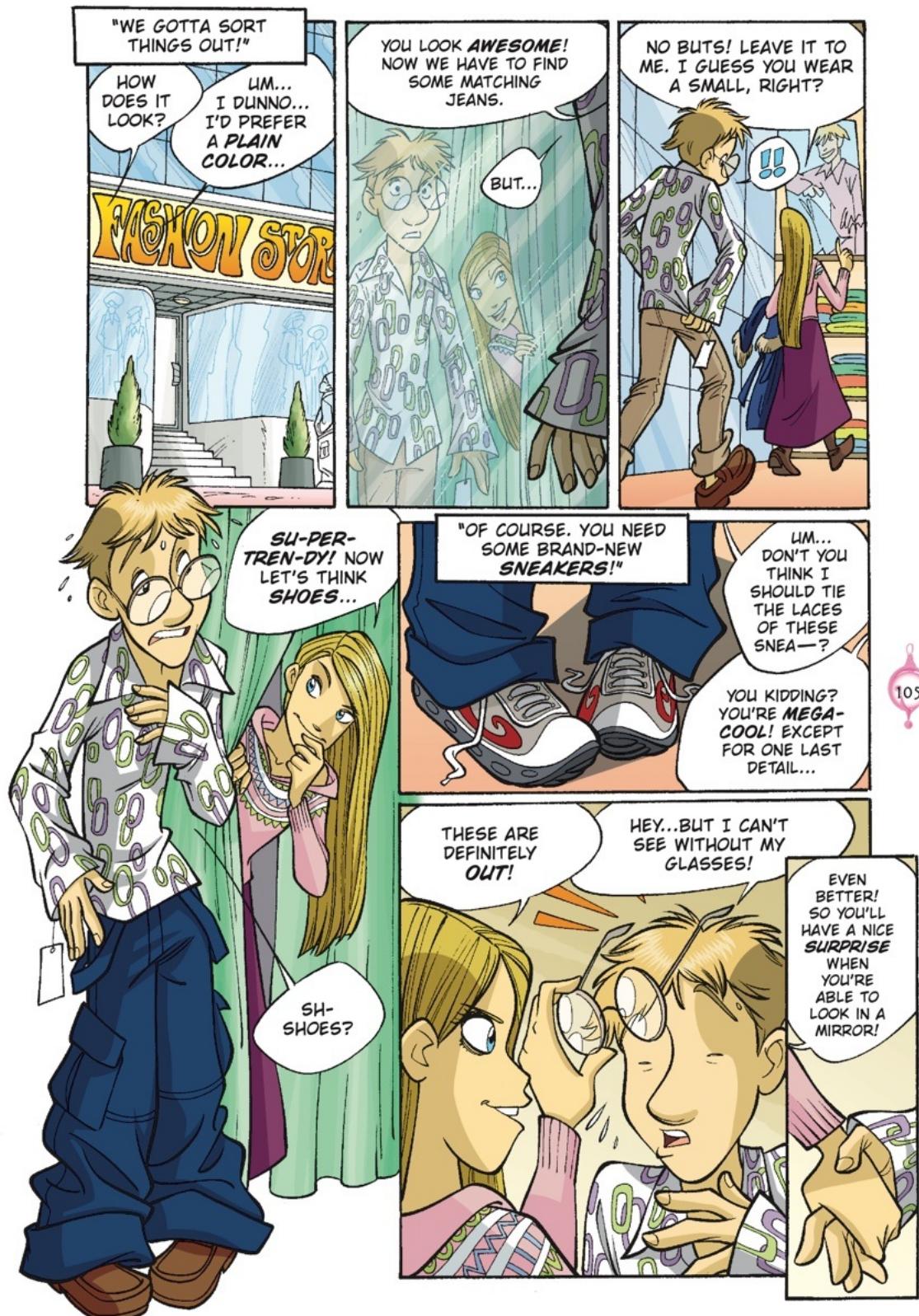
WOW, IRMA! GOOD JOB!

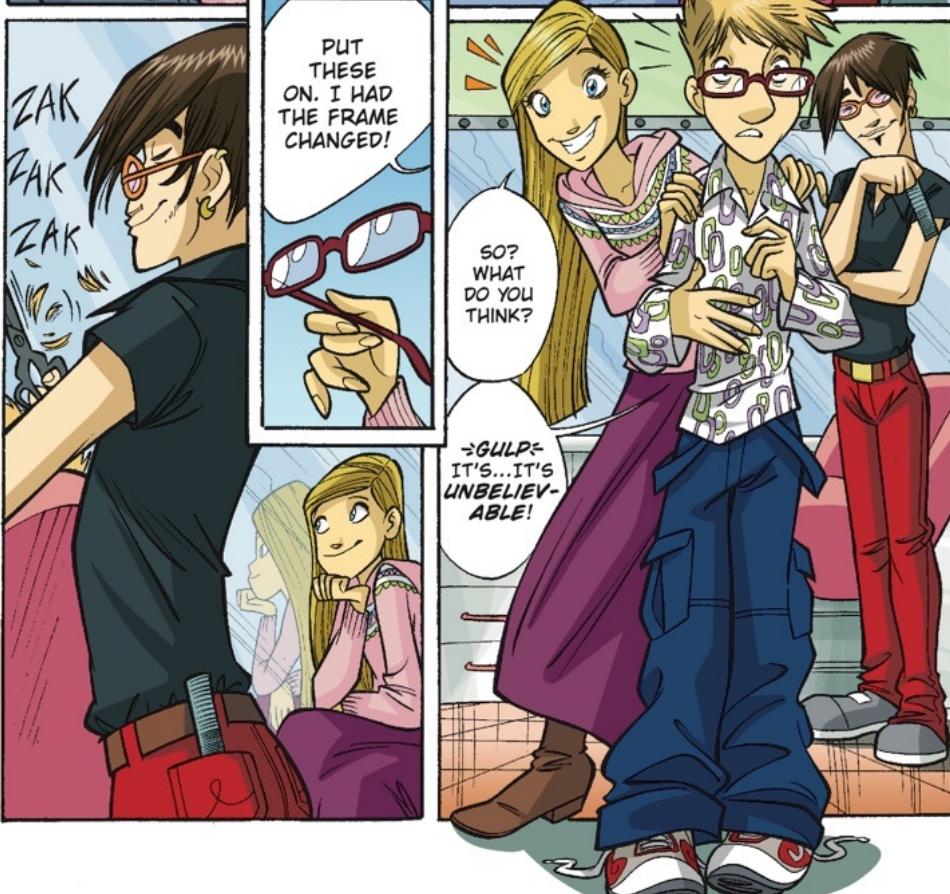


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FROM THE W.I.T.C.H.
INTERGALACTIC
JOURNAL...

MINDUS ✓

ON THEIR JOURNEY
THROUGH THE
UNIVERSE, AFTER
CROWDED WORLDS
AND UNUSUAL
ENCOUNTERS...

...YOU CAN END UP IN PLACES WITHOUT...

...ANYONE THEEEERE?

NOTHING!
JUST THESE
STRANGE
VINES THAT
MAKE YOU
WANT TO
SWING ON
THEM...

WHOO-
HOO!
I FEEL LIKE
A LITTLE
GIRL!

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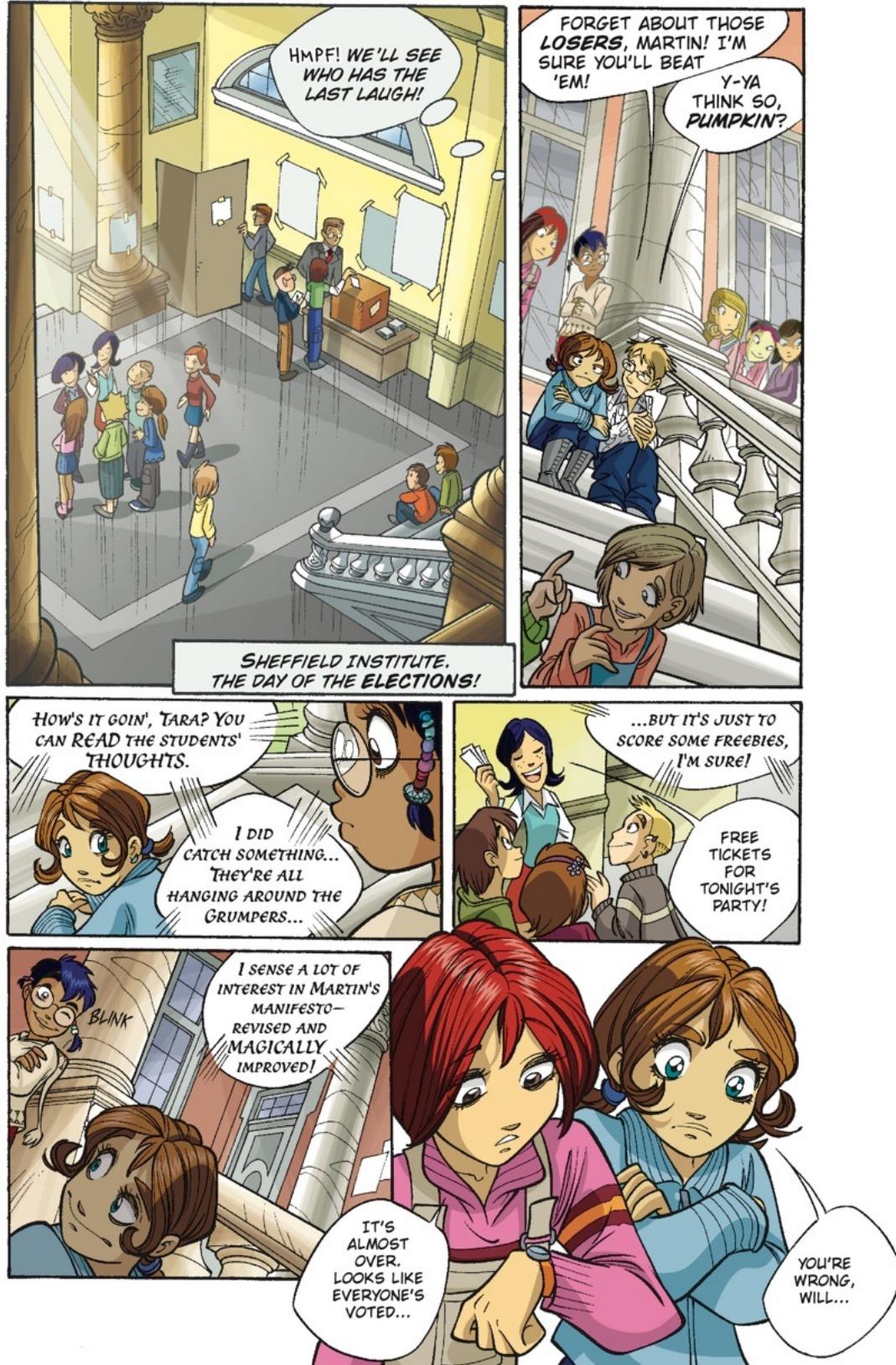
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU'D
GROWN UP!

PBBT!

BUT
IT'S FUN!
WHY DON'T
YOU TRY,
CORNELIA?

NO
THANK YOU!
I'D RATHER
KEEP MY
FEET ON THE
GROUND!







SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE AUDITORIUM...

LET'S START COUNTING THE VOTES!

CRUSH

BESS AND COURTNEY GRUMPER...

MARTIN TUBBS...

THE OPPOSING PARTIES ARE NERVOUS...

THE GRUMPER SISTERS ...

THE TENSION IS PALPABLE...

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IT'S A TIE AT THIS POINT, AND...

...THERE'S ONLY ONE BALLOT LEFT...

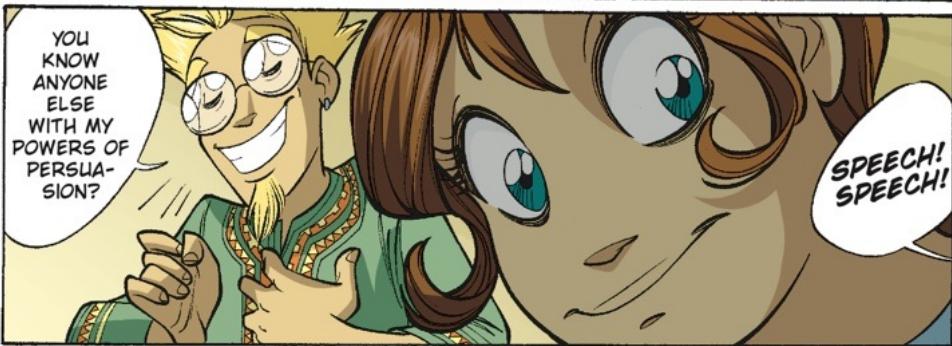
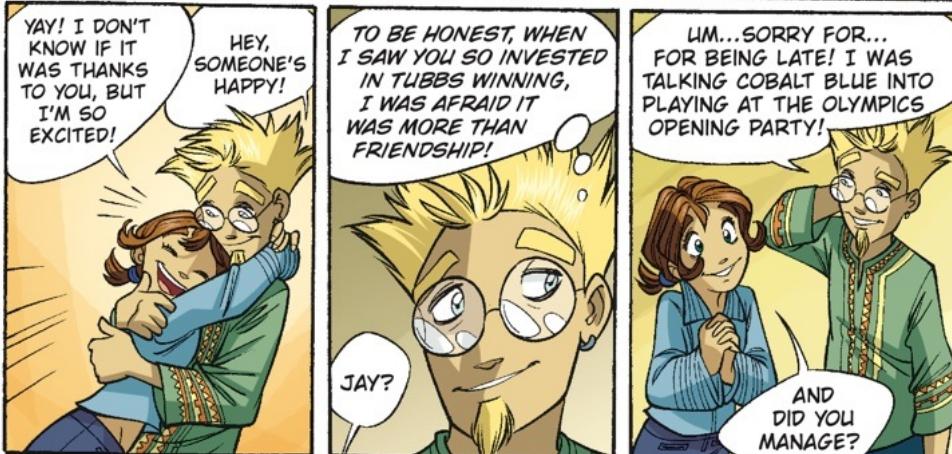
THIS LAST VOTE IS THE DECIDER.

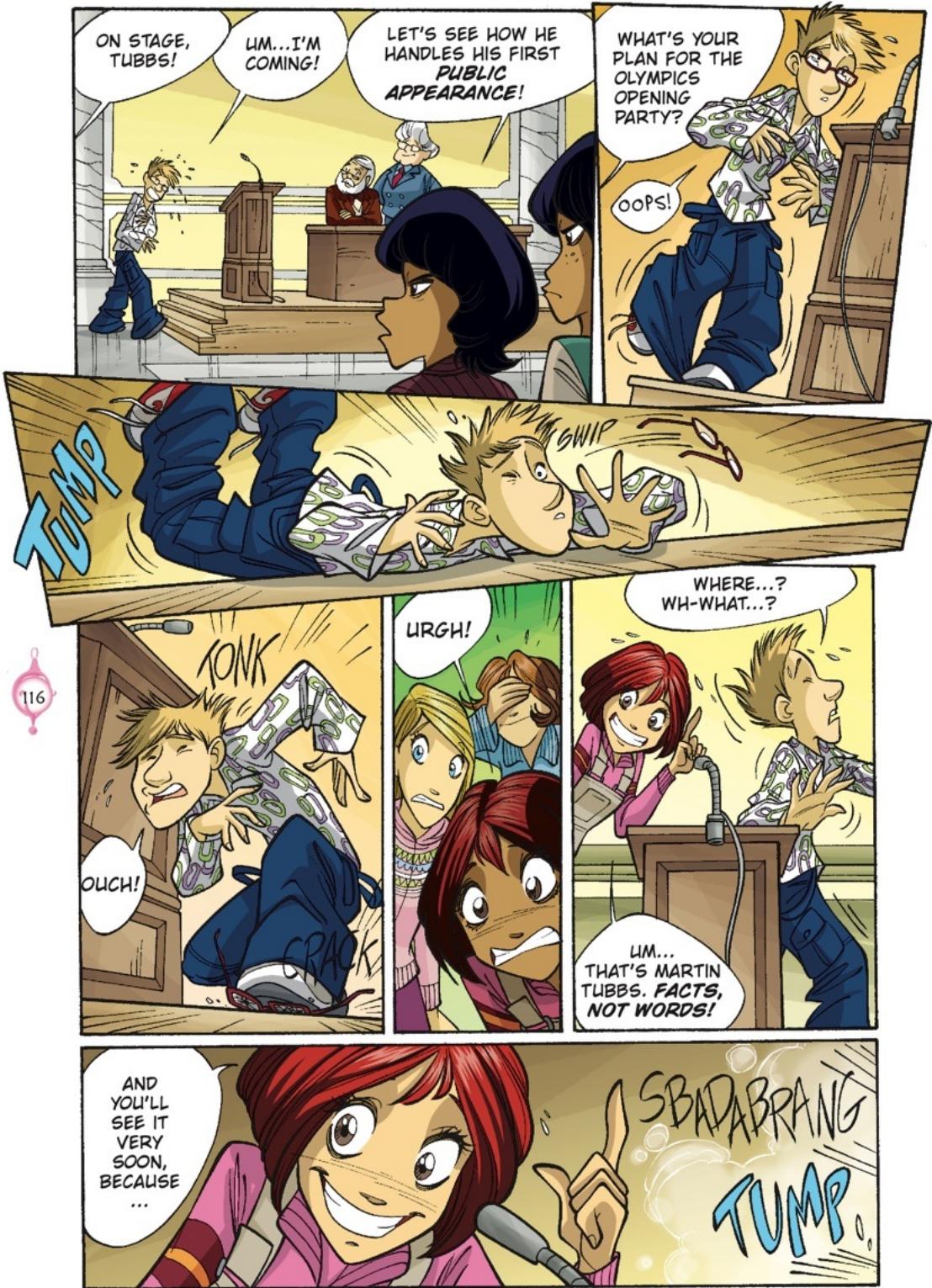
HUP!

HUH?

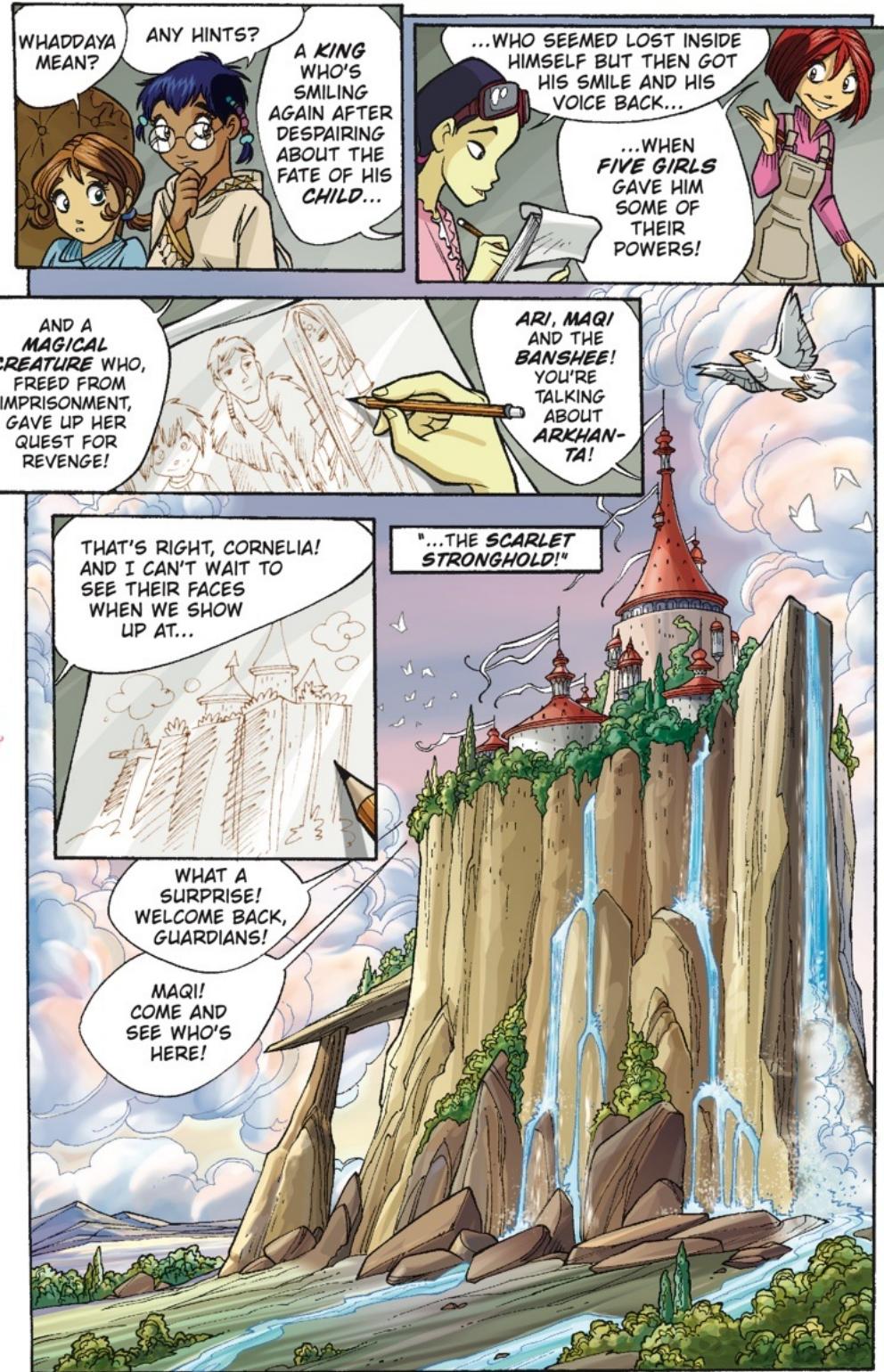
VLAP

WELL DONE! YOU'VE EARNED THE HONOR OF REVEALING THE NAME OF THE NEW STUDENT DELEGATE...





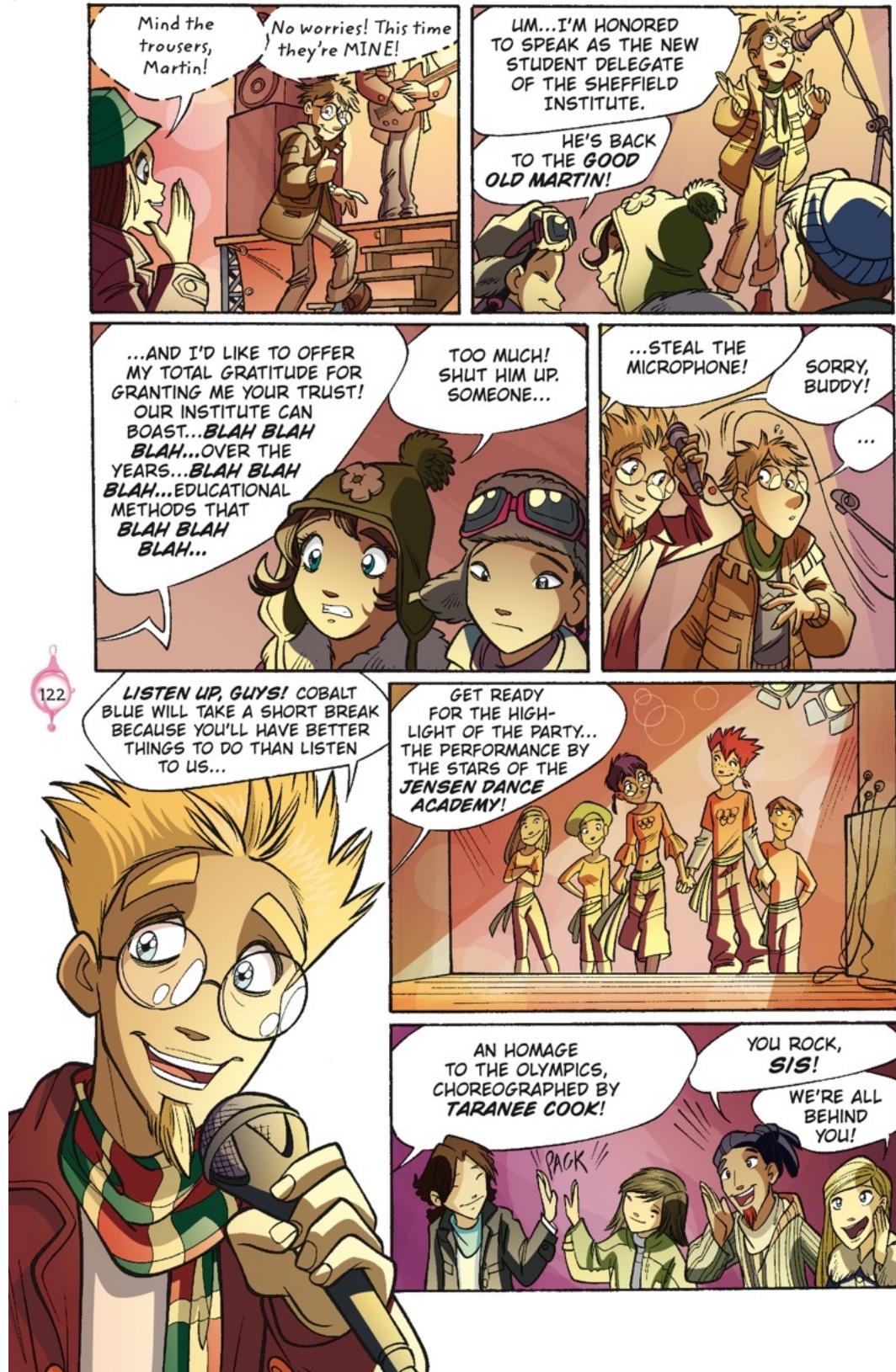




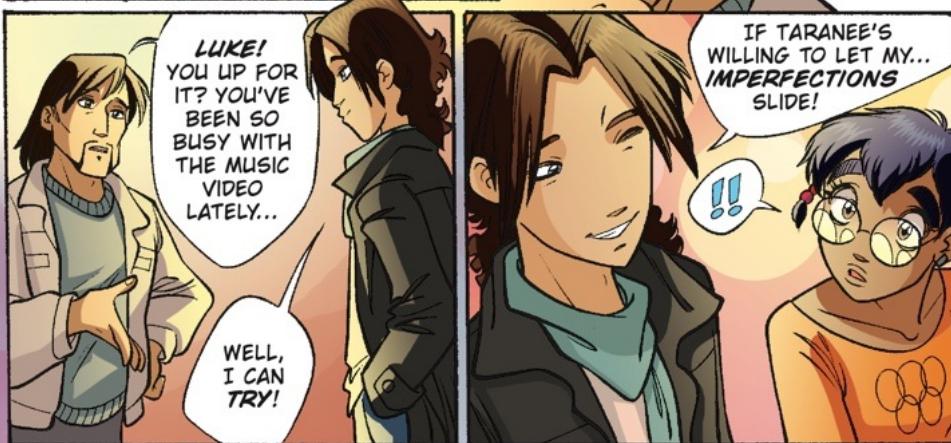




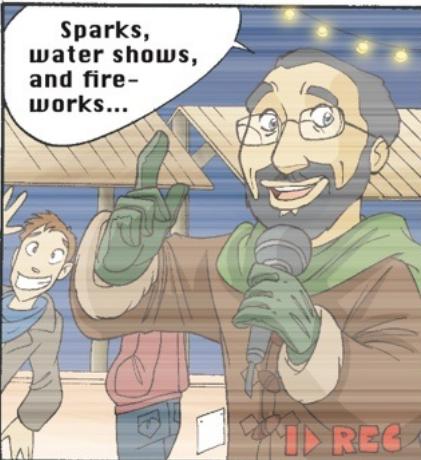




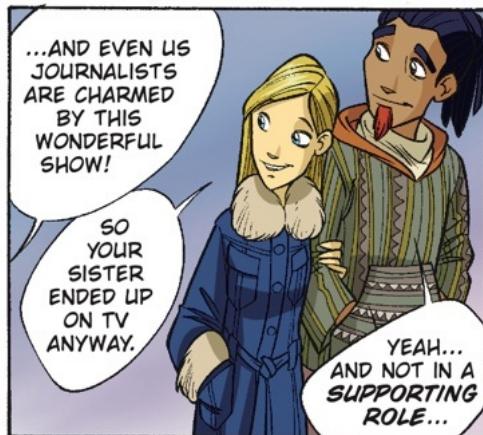




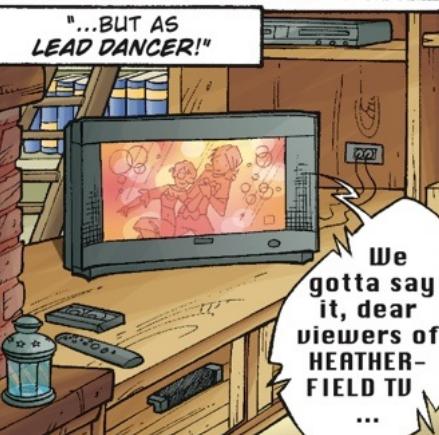




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SO YOUR SISTER ENDED UP ON TV ANYWAY.



We gotta say it, dear viewers of HEATHER-FIELD TV ...

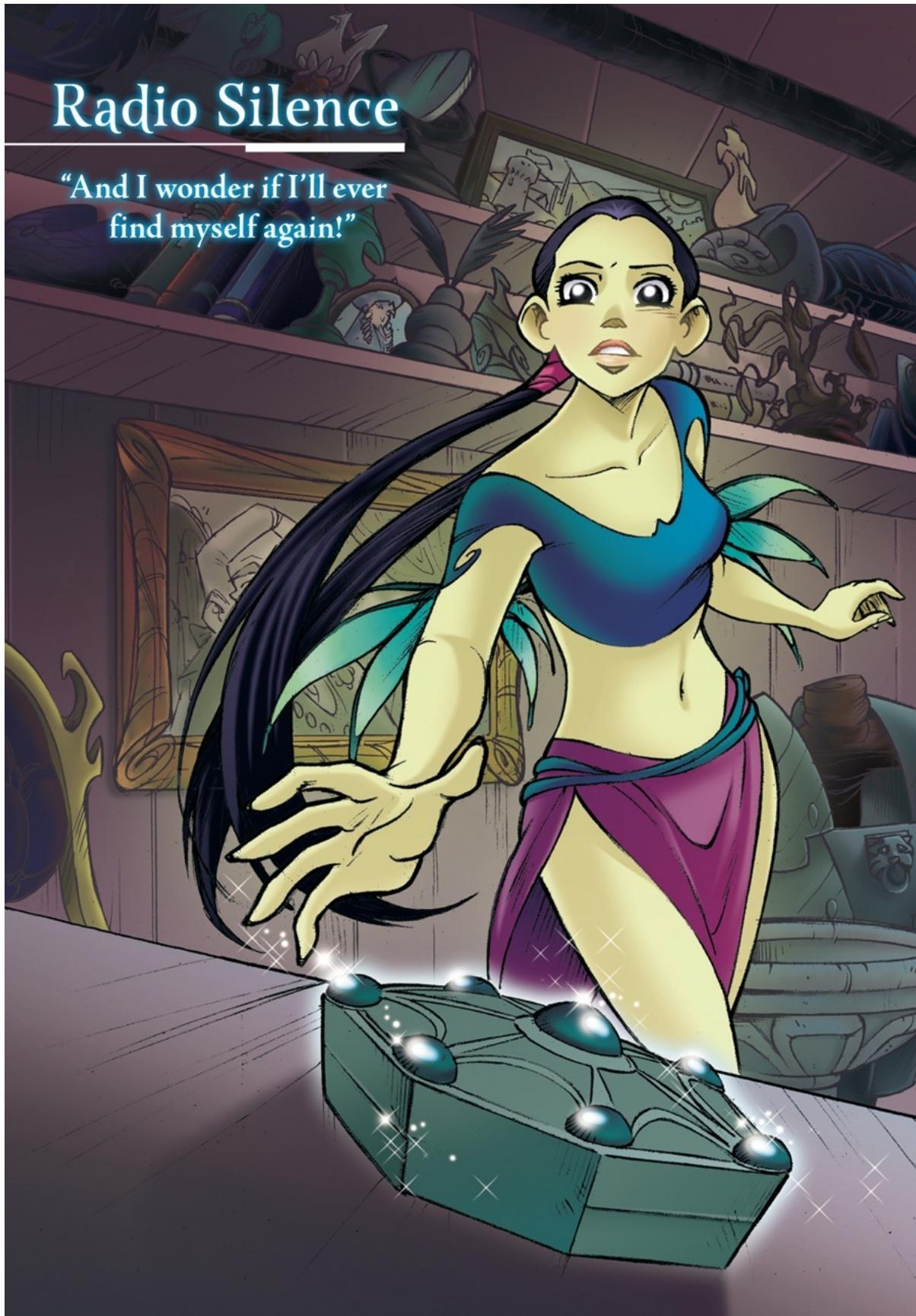


END OF CHAPTER 69



Radio Silence

“And I wonder if I’ll ever
find myself again!”



HEATHERFIELD. A PEACEFUL TOWN WITH STREETS, BUILDINGS, SCHOOLS.

BUT TODAY, THE SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE ISN'T THAT PEACEFUL...

GAH!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISS LAIR?
AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO BE IN THE SPOTLIGHT?

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2 THE SPY...GETS SPIED ON!

BREAKING NEWS

Why was Irma Lair outside the boys' locker room?

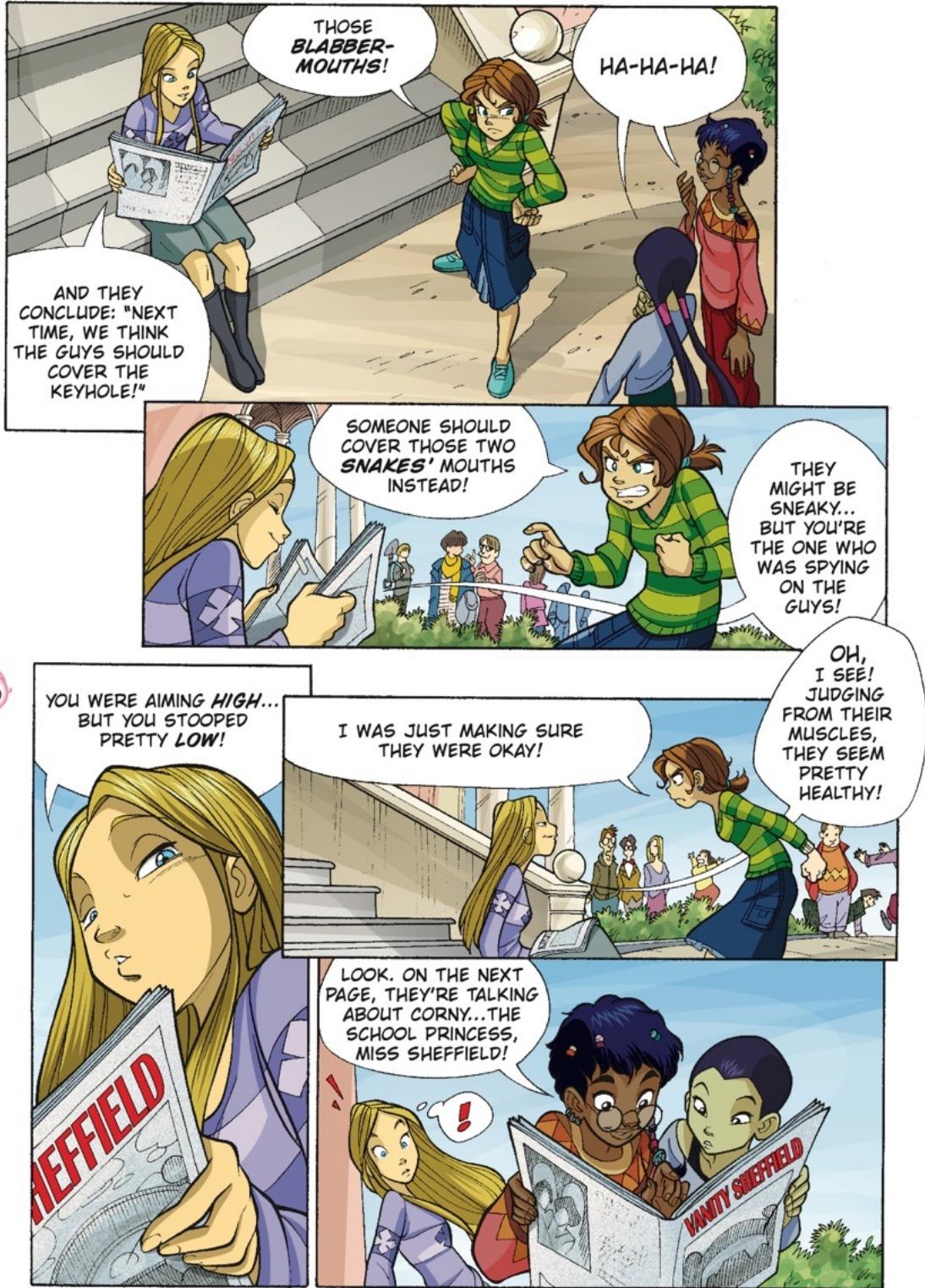
2 THE SPY...GETS SPIED ON!

BREAKING NEWS

Why was Irma Lair outside the boys' locker room?

WELL, THE GRUMPERS HAVE A POINT. YOU CAN'T DO STUFF LIKE THAT...

Looks like the school basketball team are wondering the same. But we've got the answer: She was...enjoying the view!



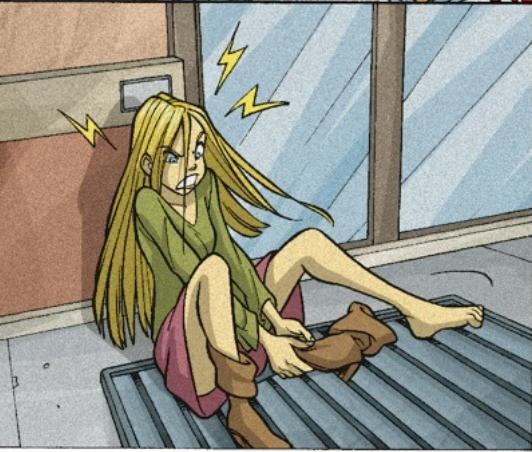
**PRETTY, YES:
BUT HER BRAIN?**

A minor problem (that could be solved in a few seconds by someone with a brain) is impossible for a blond—especially if her name is Cornelia Hale.

READ THIS—"IT'S NO ACCOMPLISHMENT BEING BORN PRETTY. IT'S PURE LUCK."



"BUT WHAT MOTHER NATURE GIVES WITH ONE HAND, SHE TAKES AWAY WITH THE OTHER!"



UNBELIEVABLE!
A WHOLE ARTICLE
ABOUT YOU!

HA-HA-HA!

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In her case, she was at the back of the queue for intelligence, elegance, and common sense. We're sorry for poor Cornelia...

HOLD THE LAUGHTER.
I'M SURE THERE'S
SOMETHING ABOUT
YOU TOO!

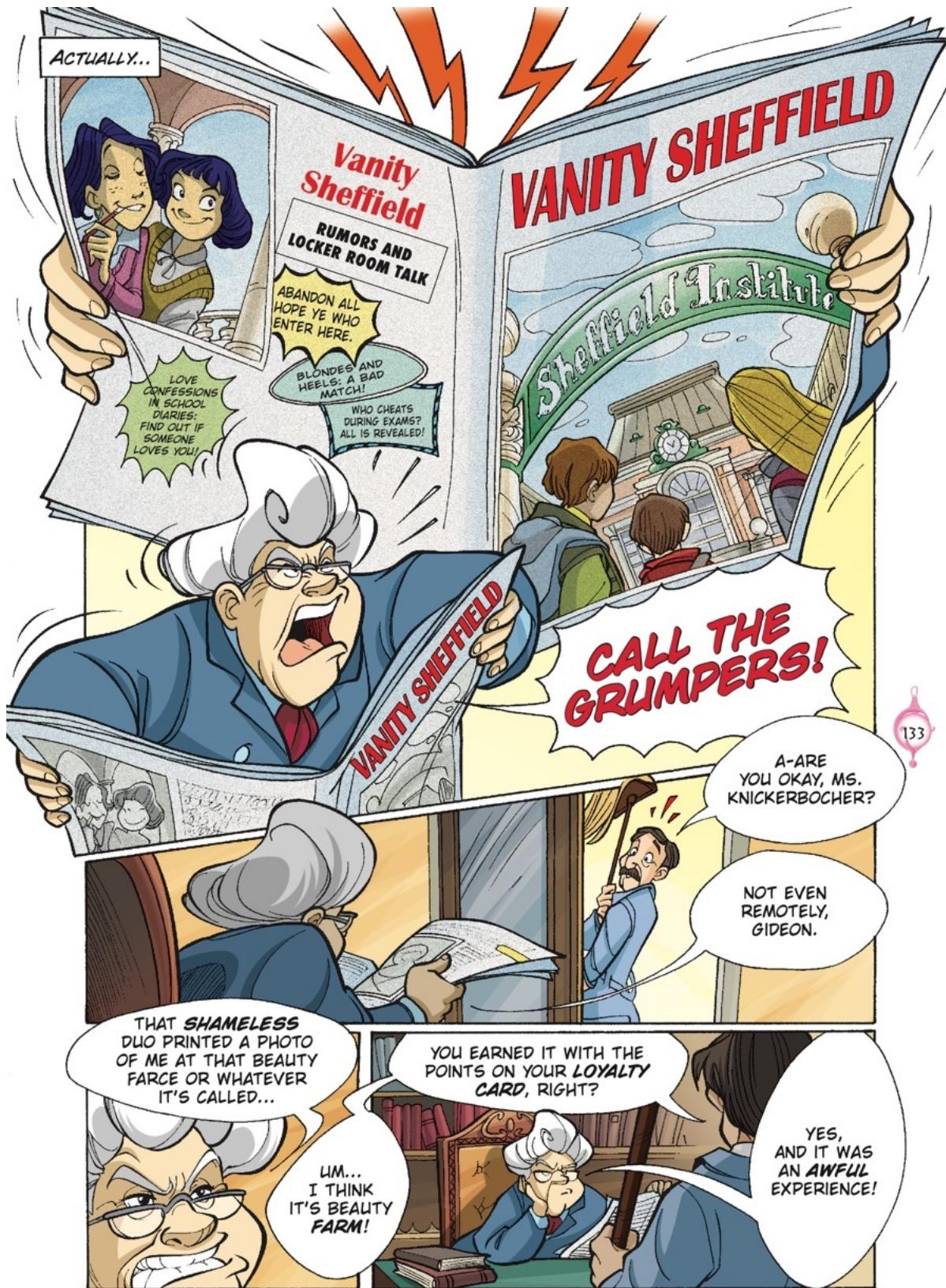


UH-OH!
THERE'S
SOMETHING WAY
BETTER!

LEMM...-GULP-
MS. KNICKER-
BOCHER?



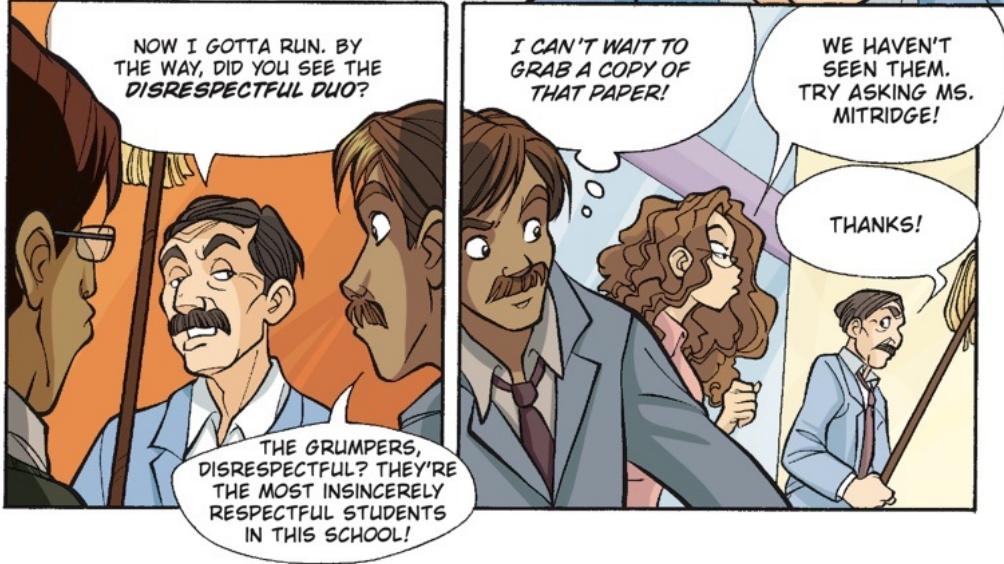








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SHORTLY AFTER...

SO THE PRINCIPLE OF LINKED VESSELS EXPLAINS VARIOUS PHENOMENA AND IS USEFUL IN SEVERAL PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS...

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...SUCH AS ARTIFICIAL CANALS, DRAINAGE WELLS, AND AGAINST OVER-FLOWING STREAMS...

...OF ANNOYANCE! WHAT NOW?

UH... SORRY! MS. KNICKERBOCHER SENT ME...

LET'S HEAR IT, GIDEON.

I'M LOOKING FOR THE GRUMPER SISTERS. THEY'RE URGENTLY NEEDED IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.

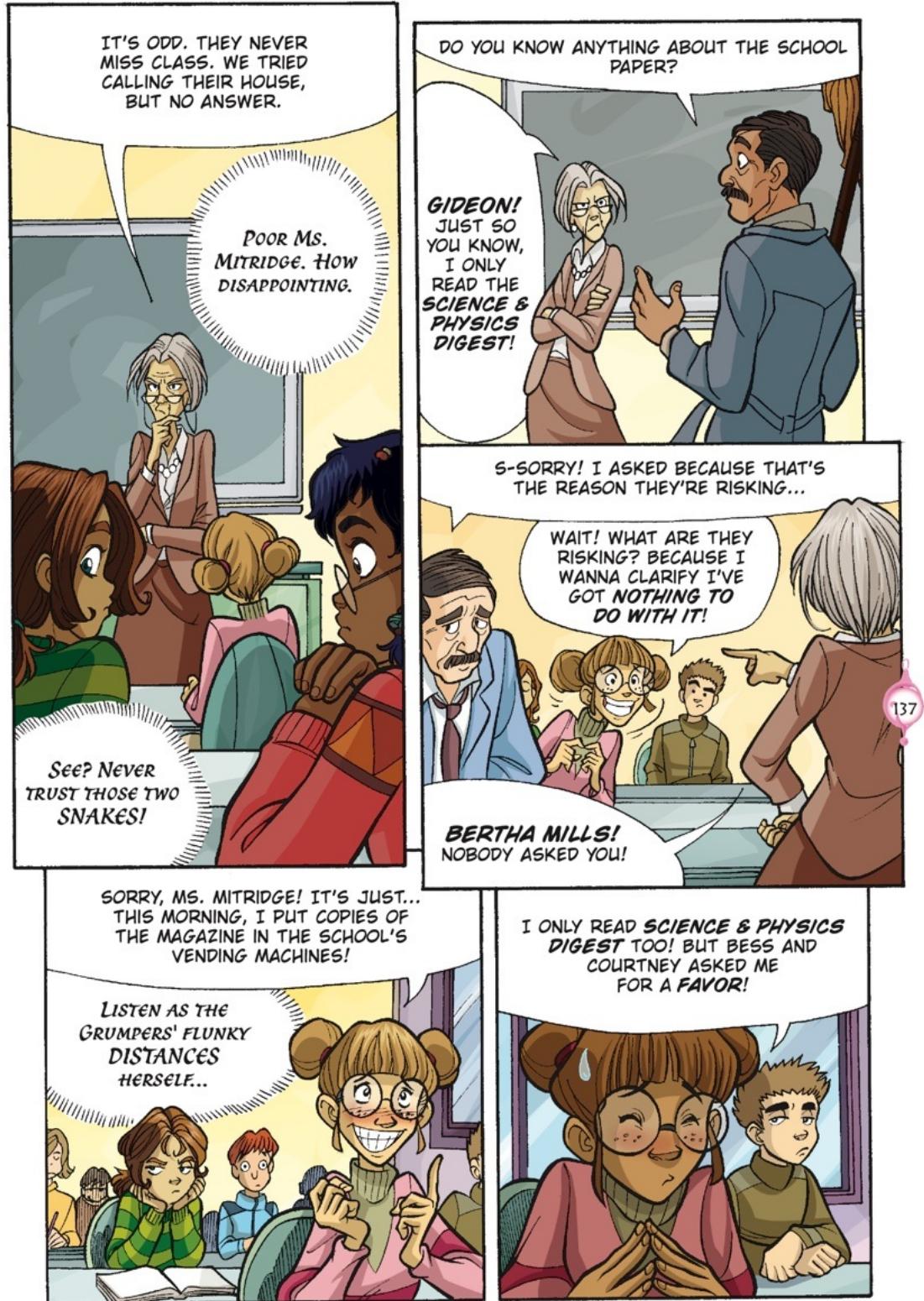
YEAH...I'M GLAD I'M NOT IN THEIR SHOES!

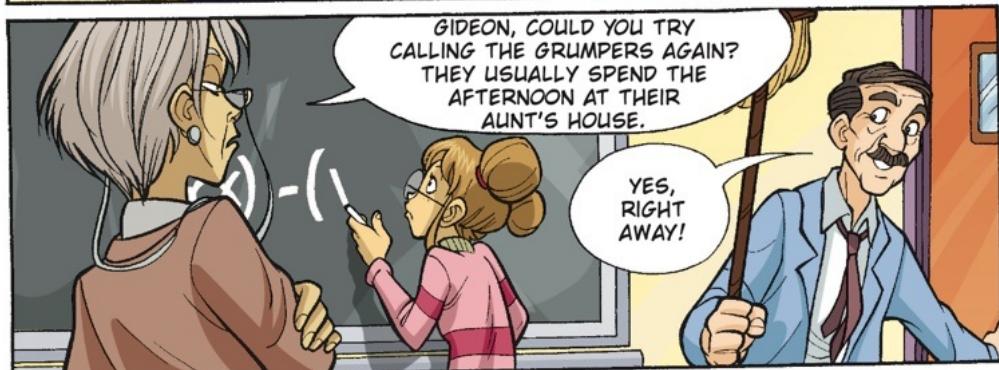
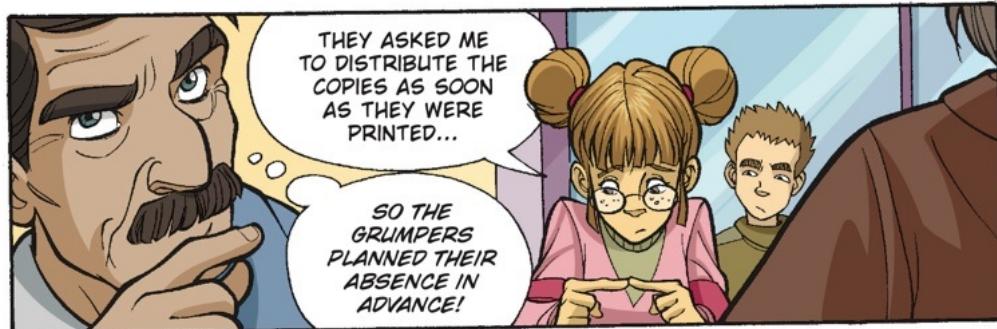
UH-OH! GUESS MS. KNICKERBOCHER DIDN'T LIKE THE PICTURE.

WELL, WE'RE WAITING FOR THEM TOO.

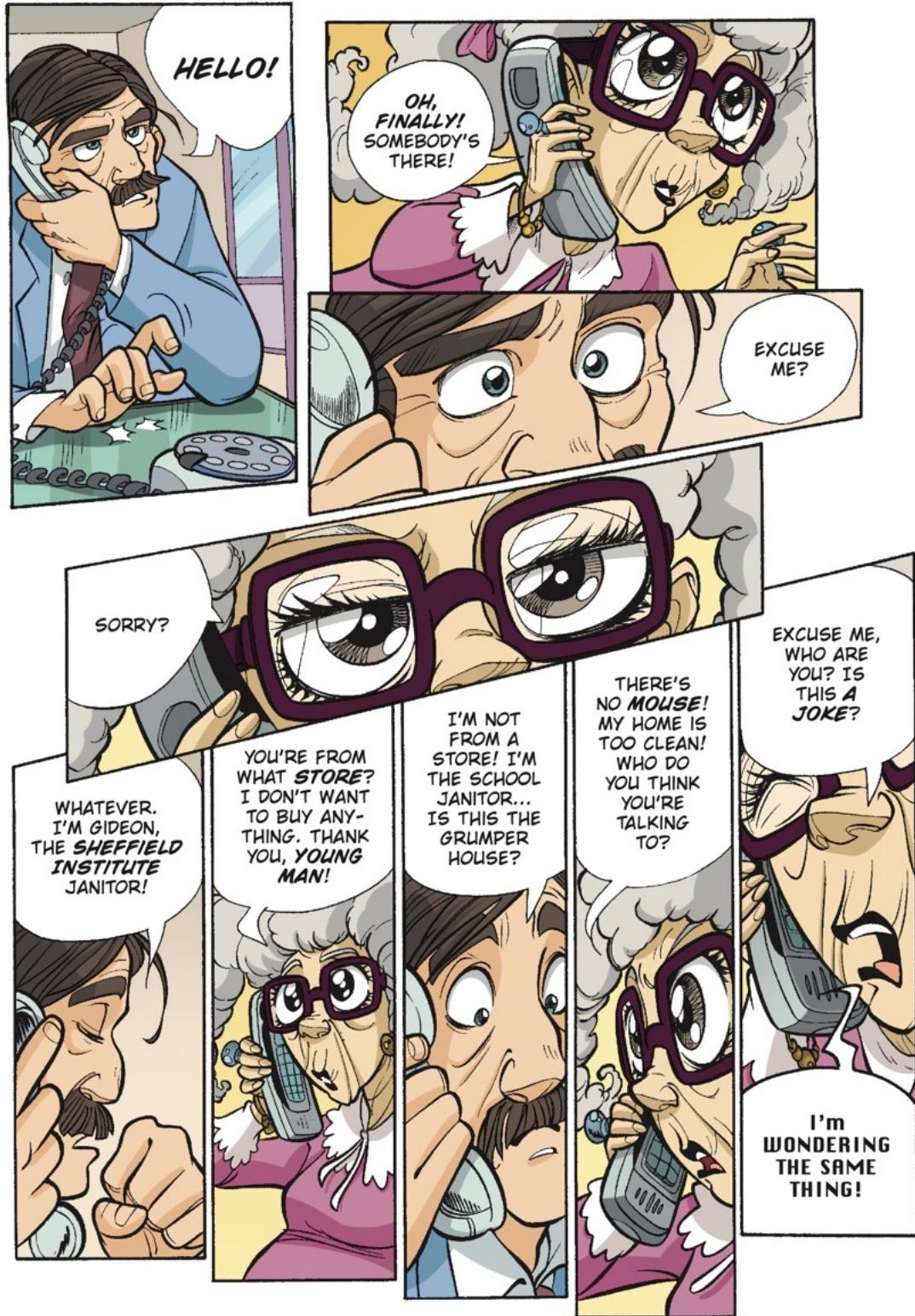
OH!

THEY HAVEN'T BEEN TO SCHOOL IN TWO DAYS!











THAT EVENING...



IT'S NOT THAT BAD, MOM... ANY NEWS FROM SCHOOL?



THE PRINCIPAL'S WAILS ECHOED THROUGH THE WHOLE BUILDING TODAY.

REALLY? WHO WAS SHE YELLING AT?

THE GRUMPER SISTERS! WHO, BY THE WAY, HAVEN'T COME TO SCHOOL FOR TWO DAYS.

HANG ON! THE GRUMPERS, YOU SAID? ARE YOU KIDDING?

THOSE TWO ARE, LIKE, GLUED TO THE PRINCIPAL! THEY'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO UPSET HER. THEY'D NEVER MISS SCHOOL!





AT THE FORMER YE OLDE
BOOKSHOP, W.I.T.C.H.'S HQ!

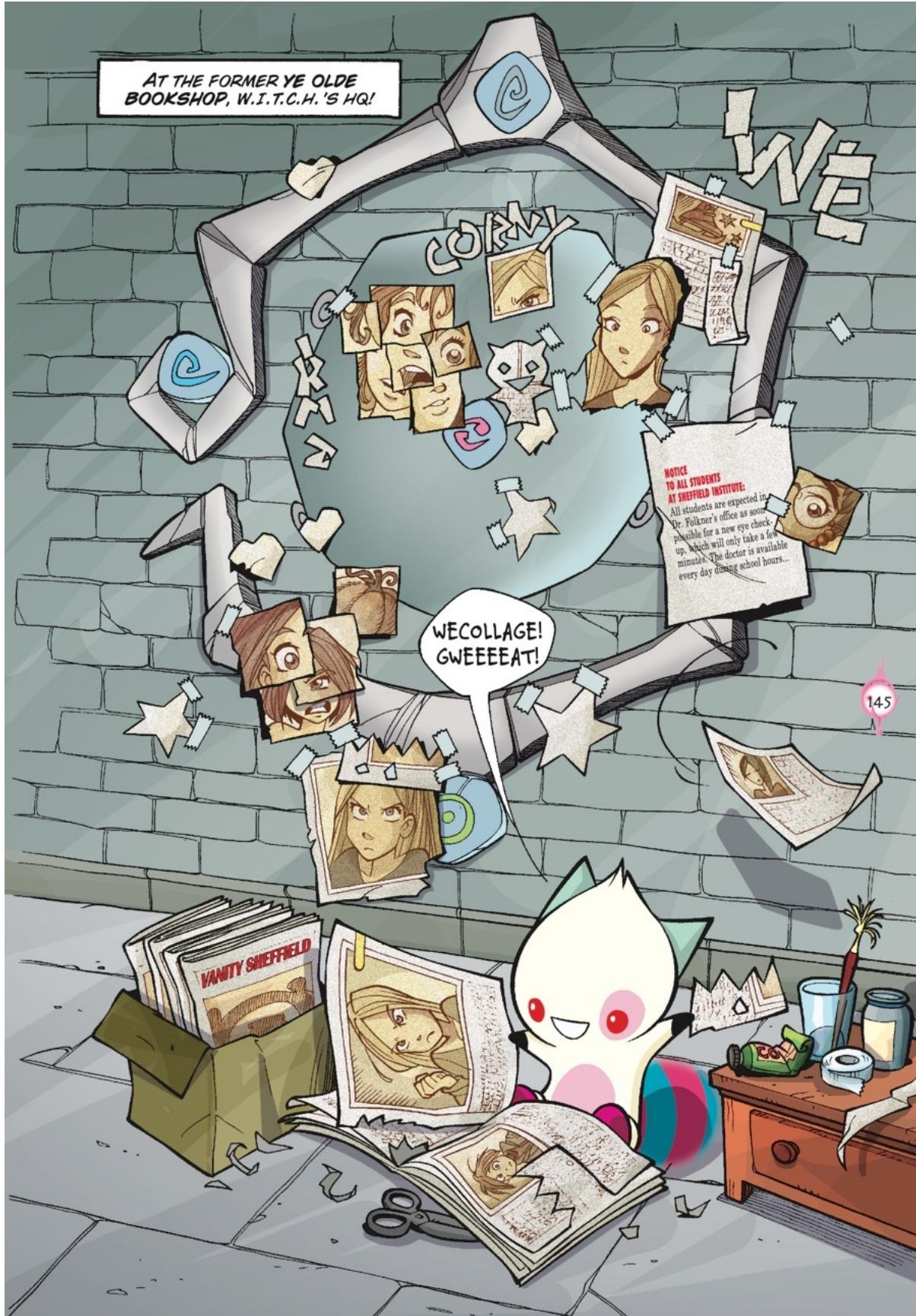
CORNY

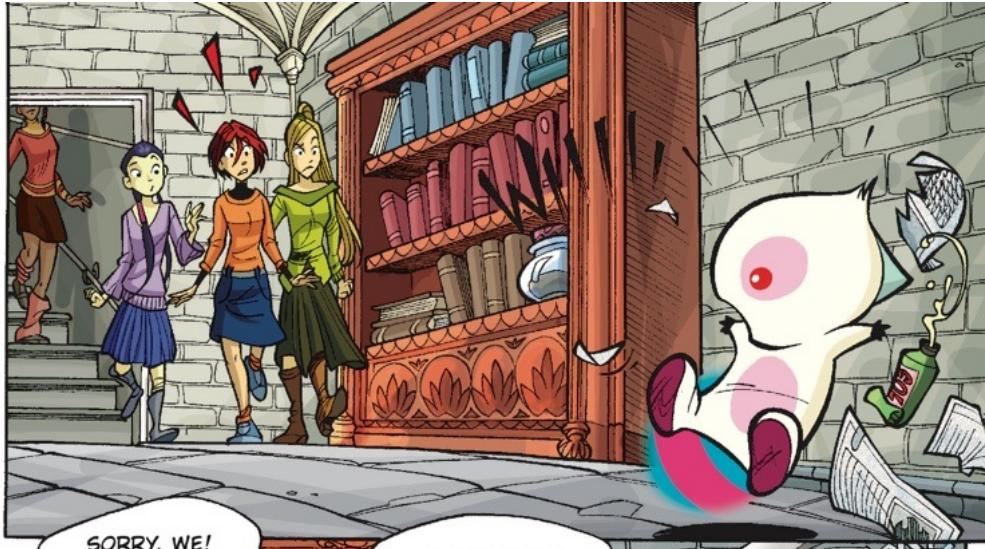
**NOTICE
TO ALL STUDENTS
AT SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE:**

All students are expected in Dr. Folkner's office as soon as possible for a new eye check up, which will only take a few minutes. The doctor is available every day during school hours...

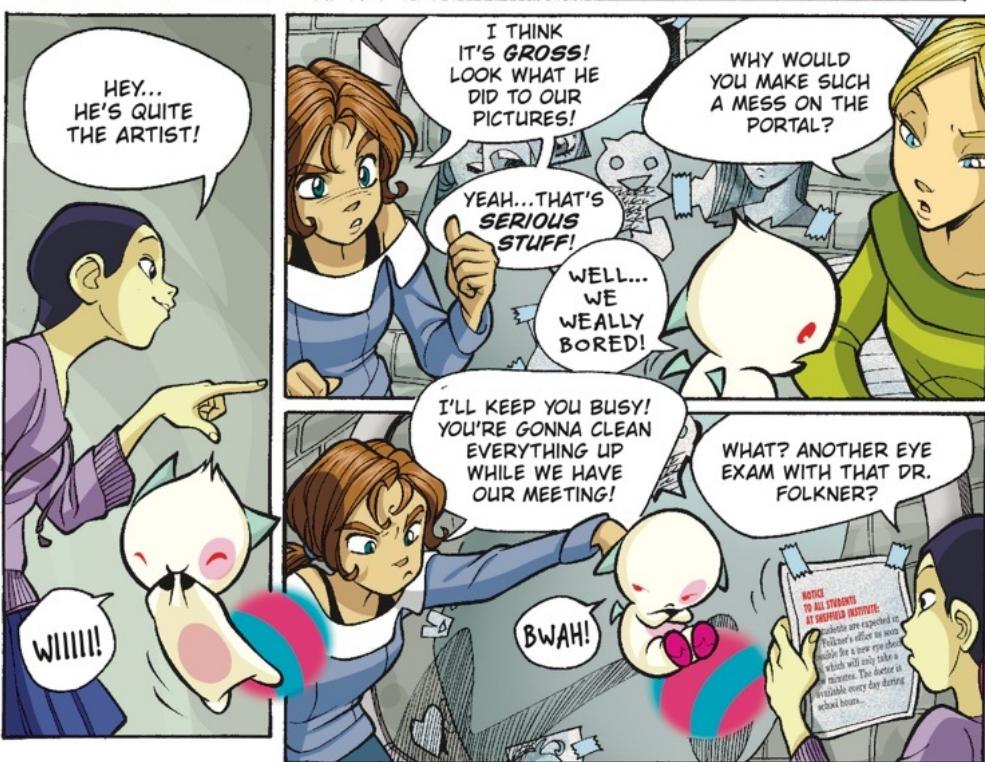
WECOLLAGE!
GWEEEEAT!

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"...TOMORROW MORNING!"

COME ON IN, HAY LIN!

LIM...GOOD MORNING!

HELLO!

MORNING ...

I DON'T REMEMBER CALLING ALL OF YOU...

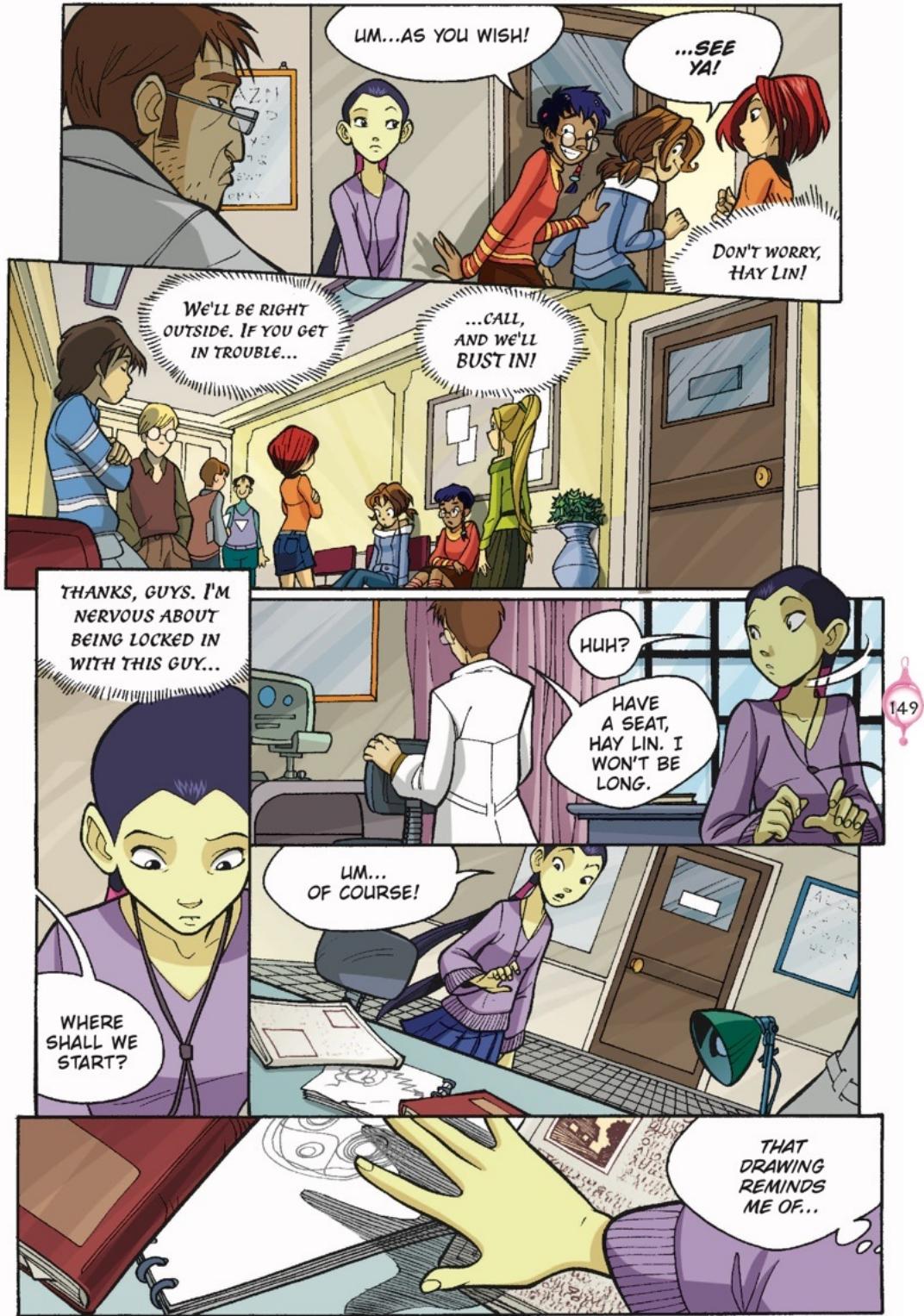
WELL, YOU KNOW... WE'RE INSEPARABLE!

LIM...WHY ANOTHER EXAM? WE HAD ONE NOT LONG AGO...

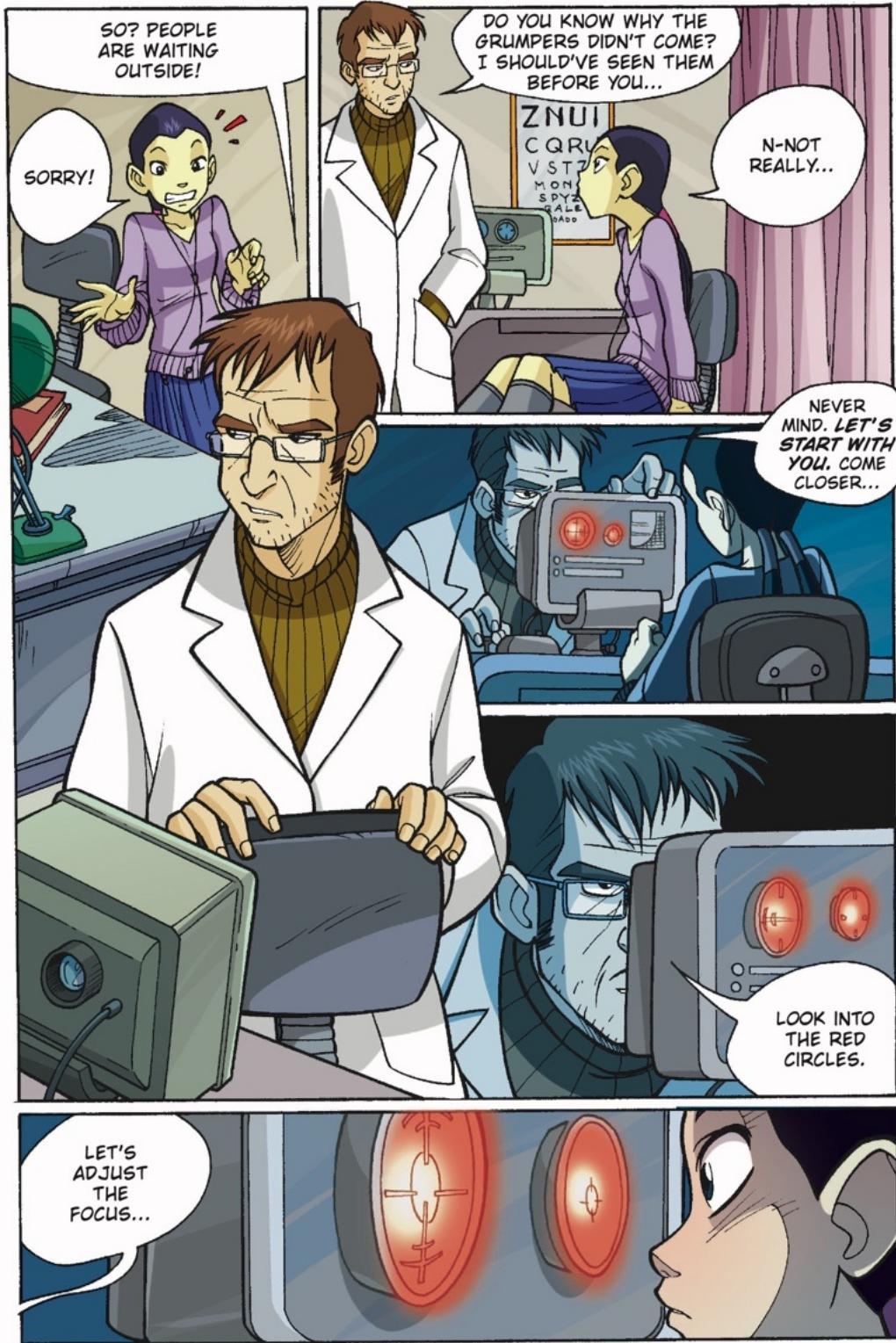
BECAUSE I SAY SO!

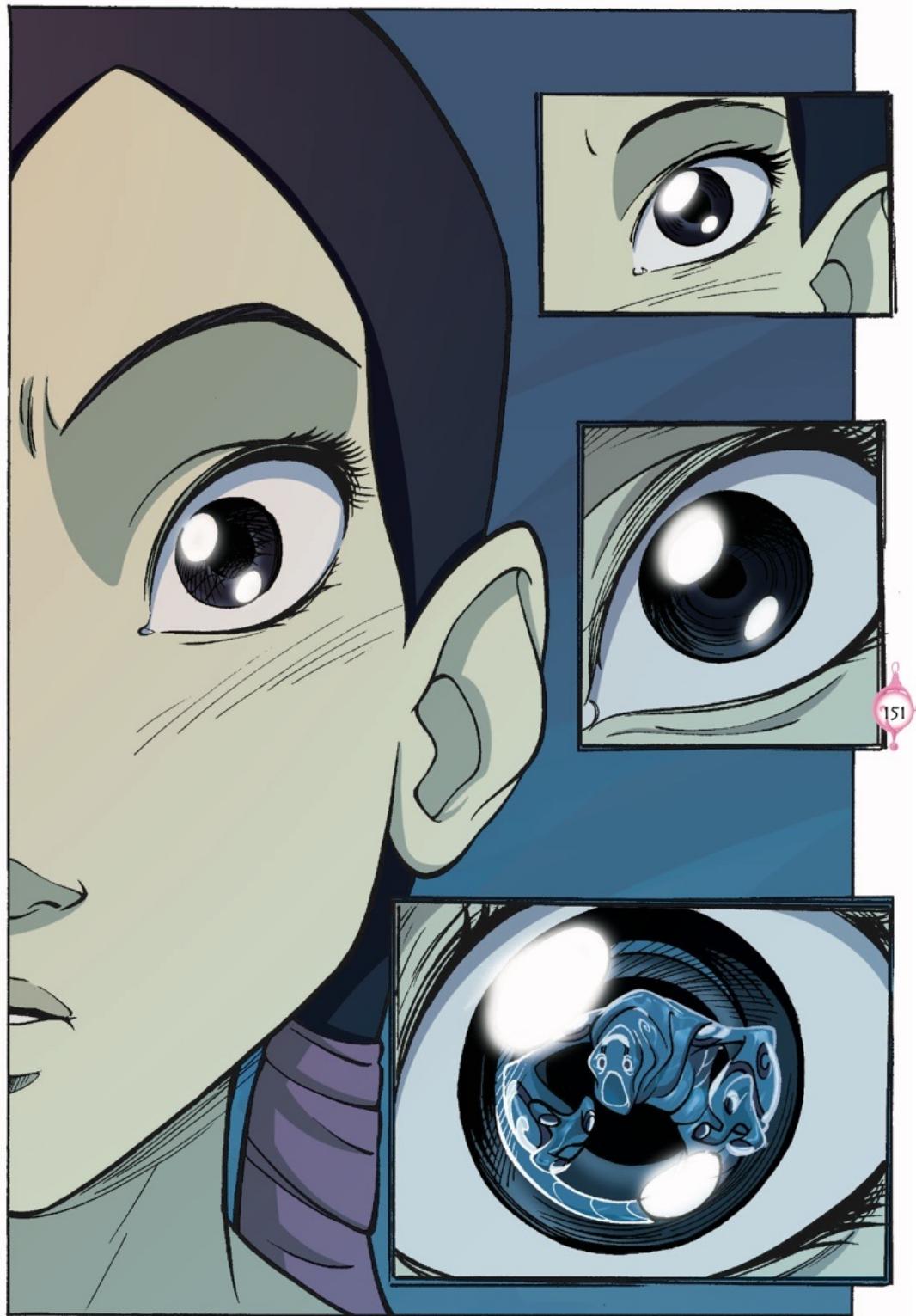
ANYWAY, YOU GOTTA CHECK US TOO, RIGHT? WE CAN JUST WAIT HERE FOR OUR TURN...

OUT!

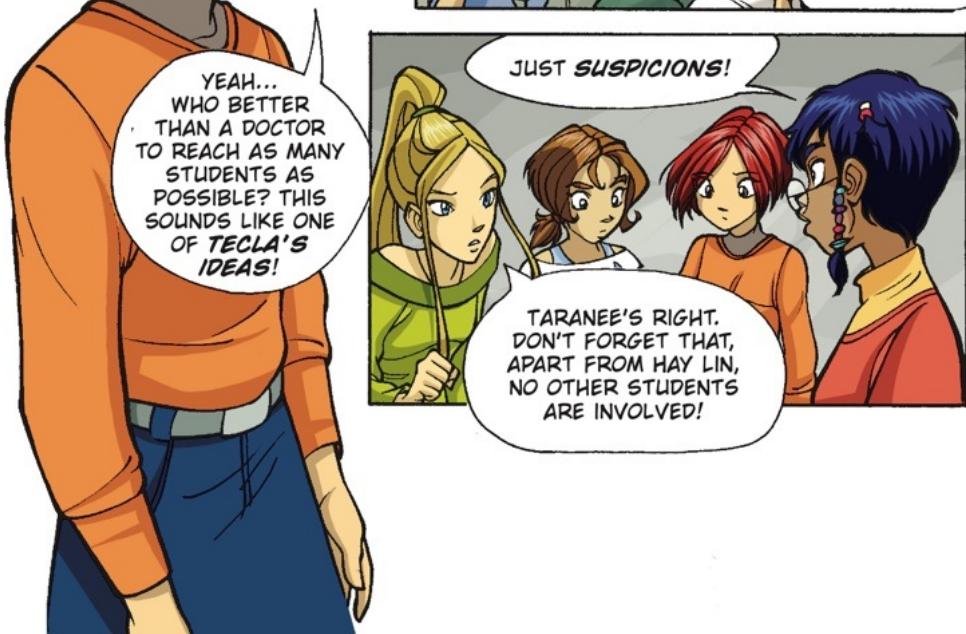
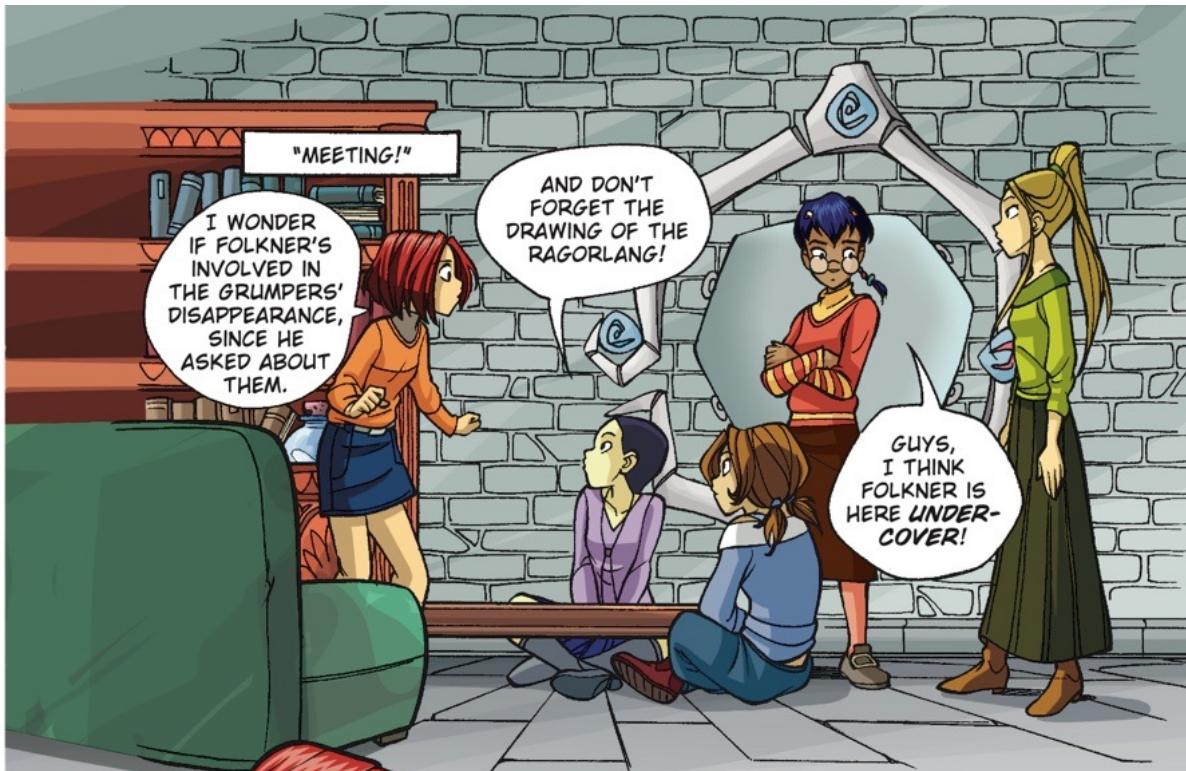


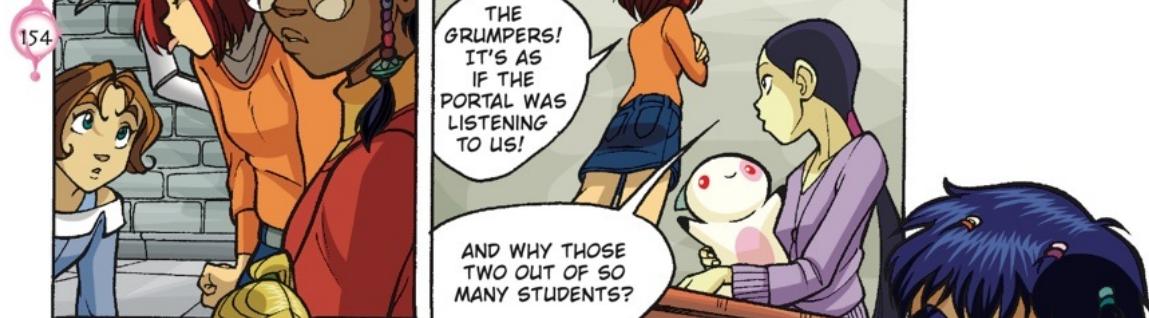
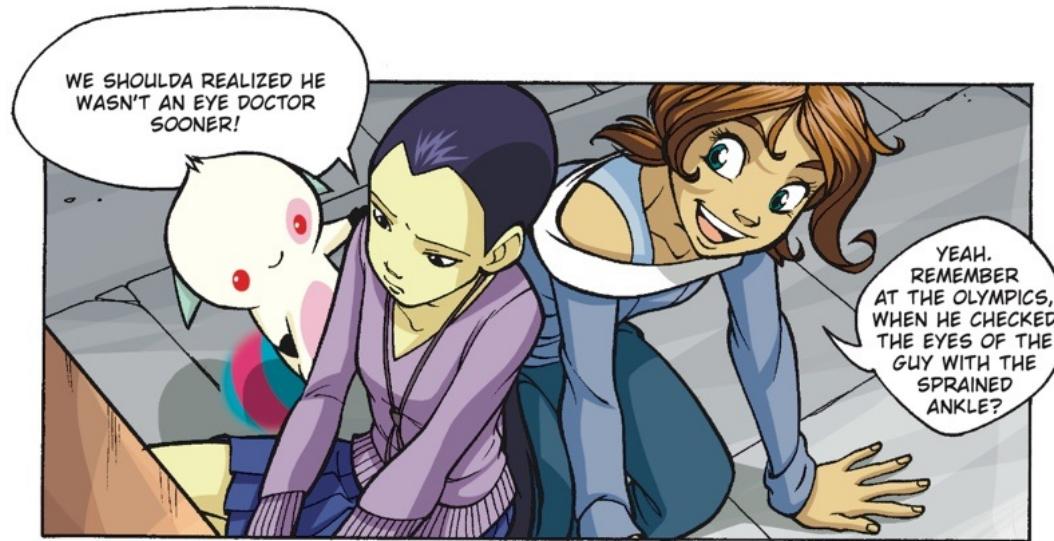
150



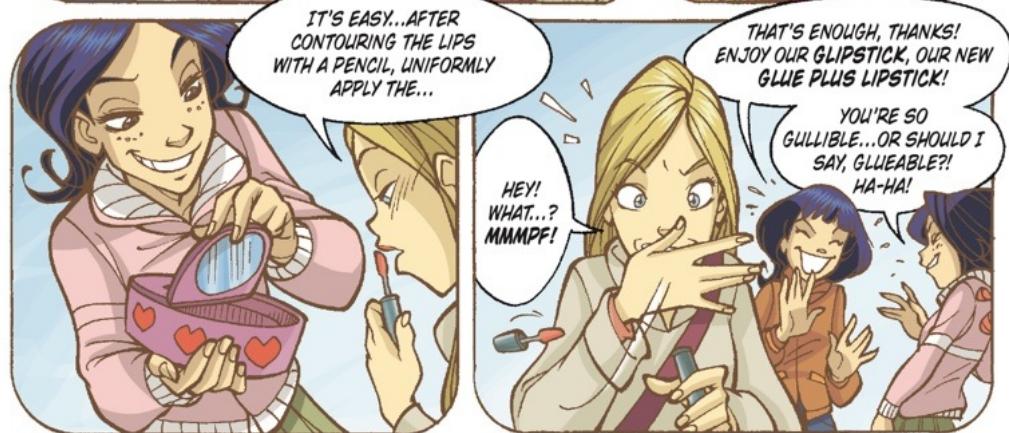
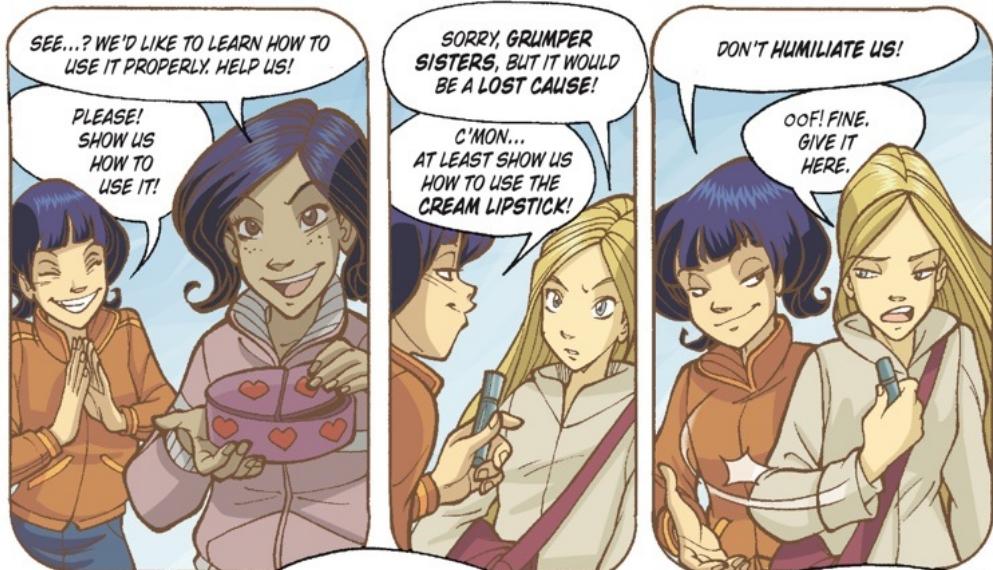
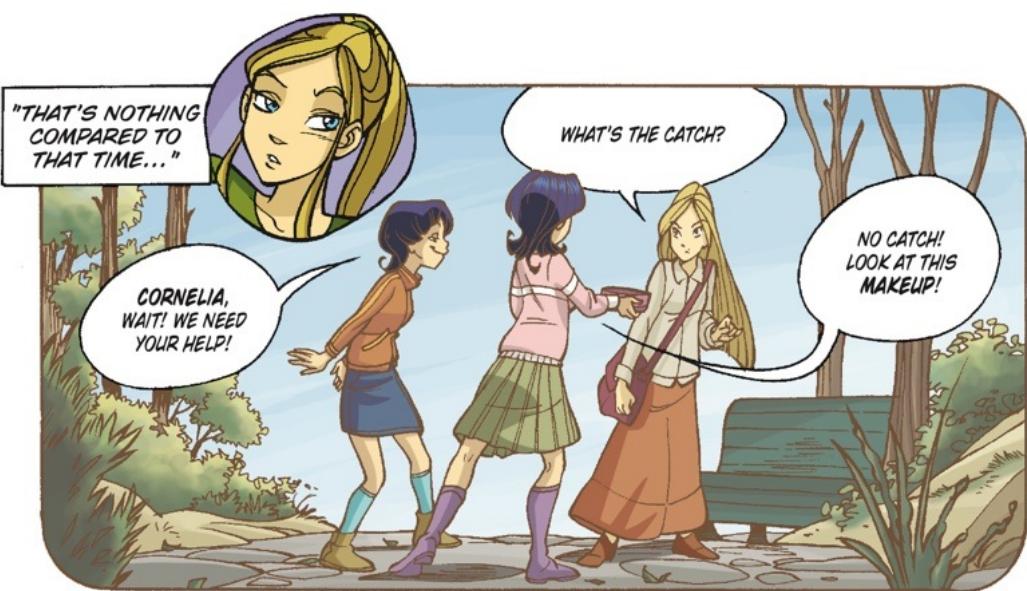






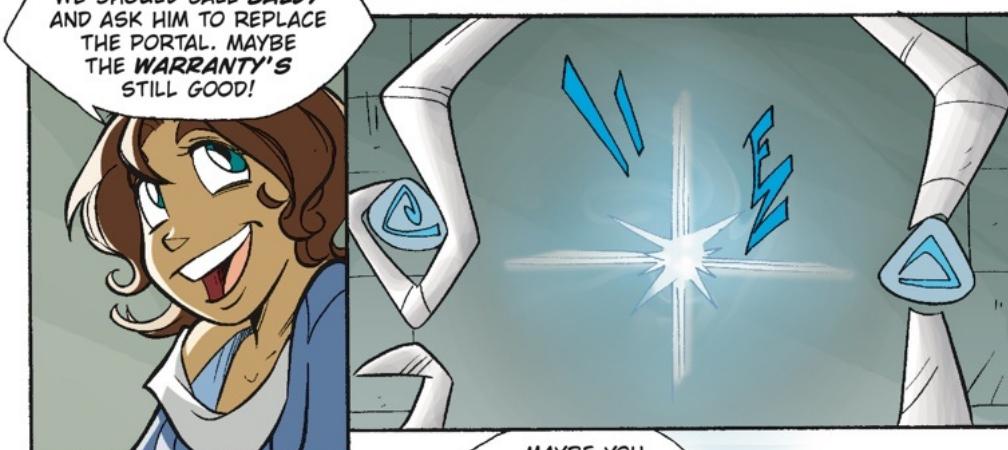














"LET'S ROCK!"



33 VLAD STREET.
W.I.T.C.H. TELEPORT
TO FOLKNER'S HOUSE!

WELCOME
TO BAT TOWN,
IN HEATHERFIELD'S
SUBURBS!

NICE PLACE,
HUH?

I WOULDN'T
LIVE HERE
IF THEY
PAID ME!

WHO'D PAY
YOU TO LIVE
ANYWHERE?

OOF. ALWAYS
NITPICKING!

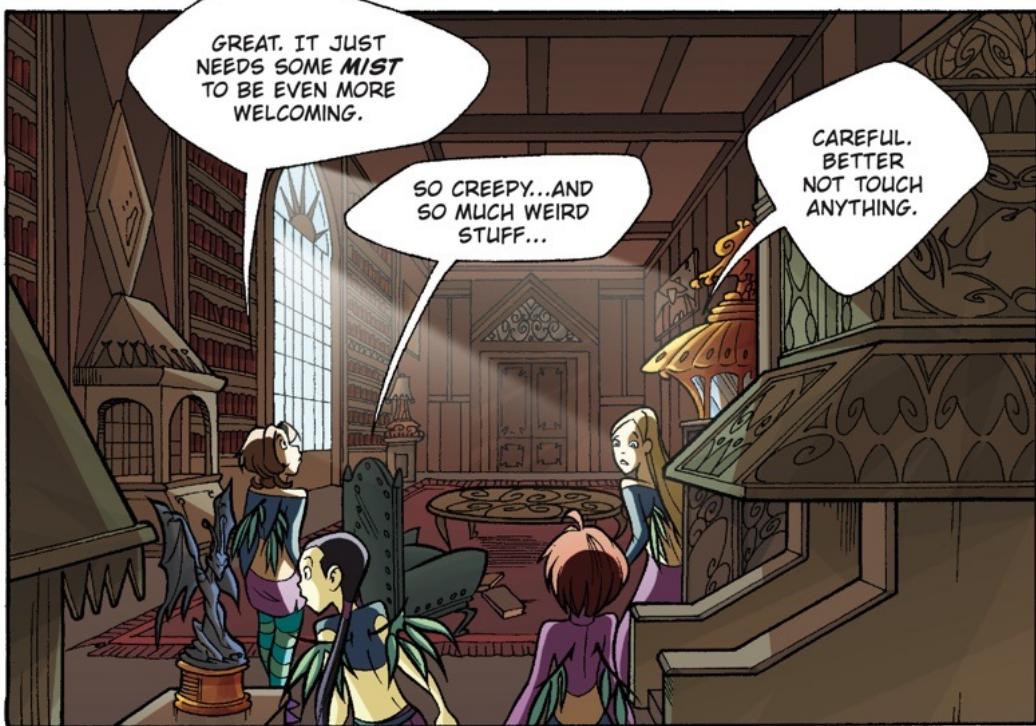
LET'S GO,
GUYS!

WHAT IF
SOMEONE'S
HOME?

MAYBE A
RAGORLANG?

STOP IT, IRMA!
THAT'S NOT FUNNY!

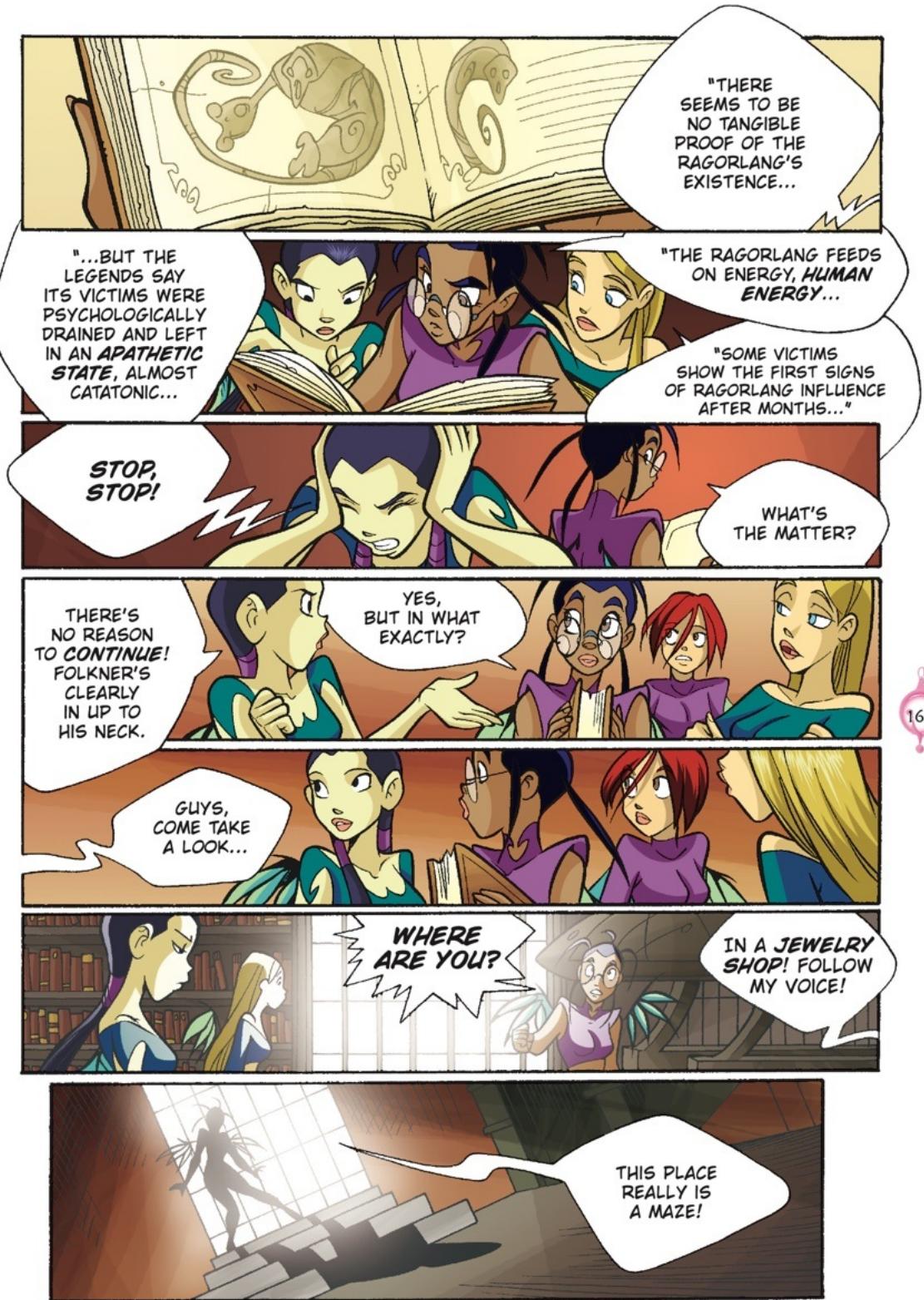
LET'S KEEP
OUR EYES
PEELED!

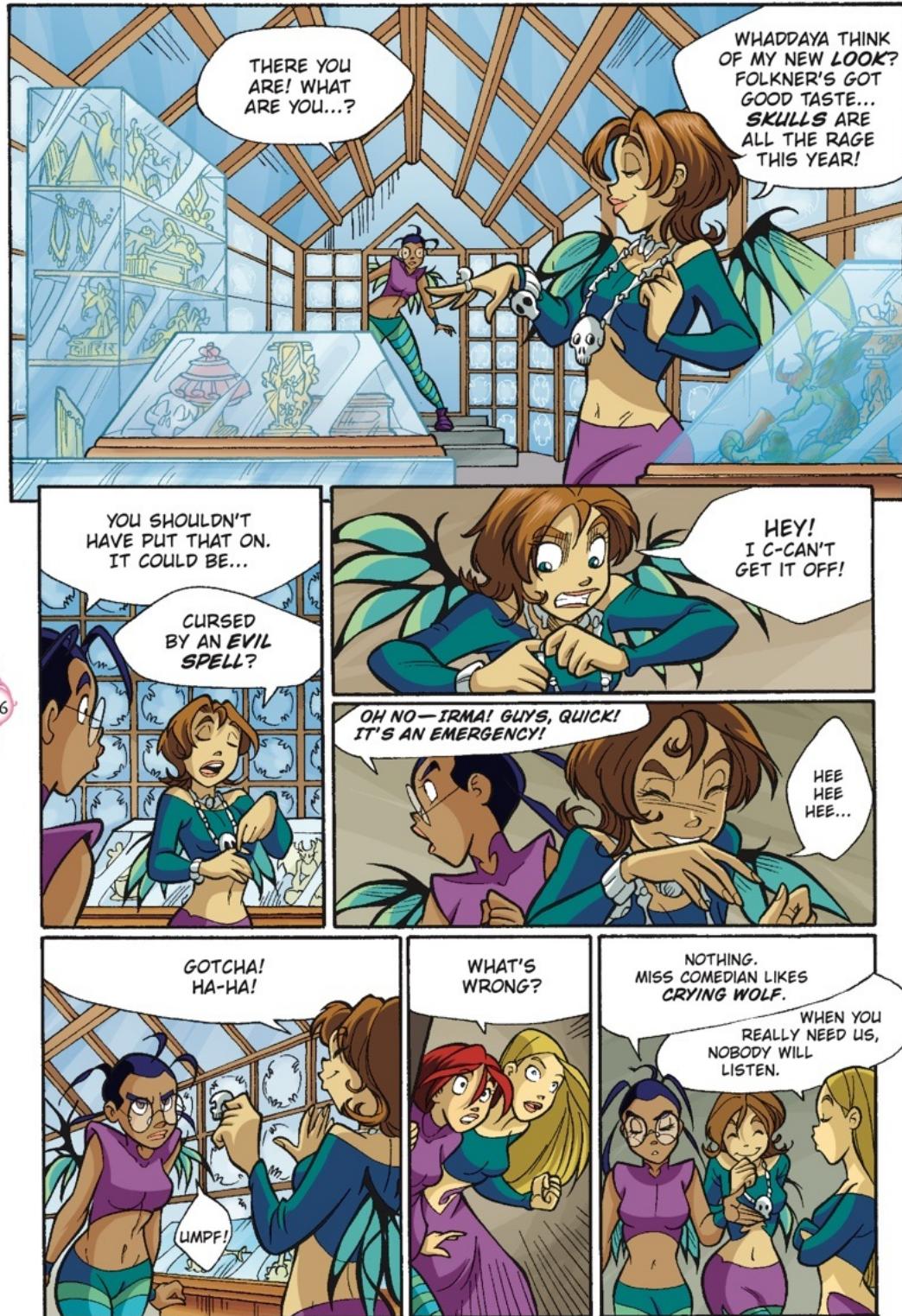


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MAYBE FOLKNER'S BEHIND HIS DISAPPEARANCE AND SO PROUD, HE'S SAVING ARTICLES ABOUT IT!

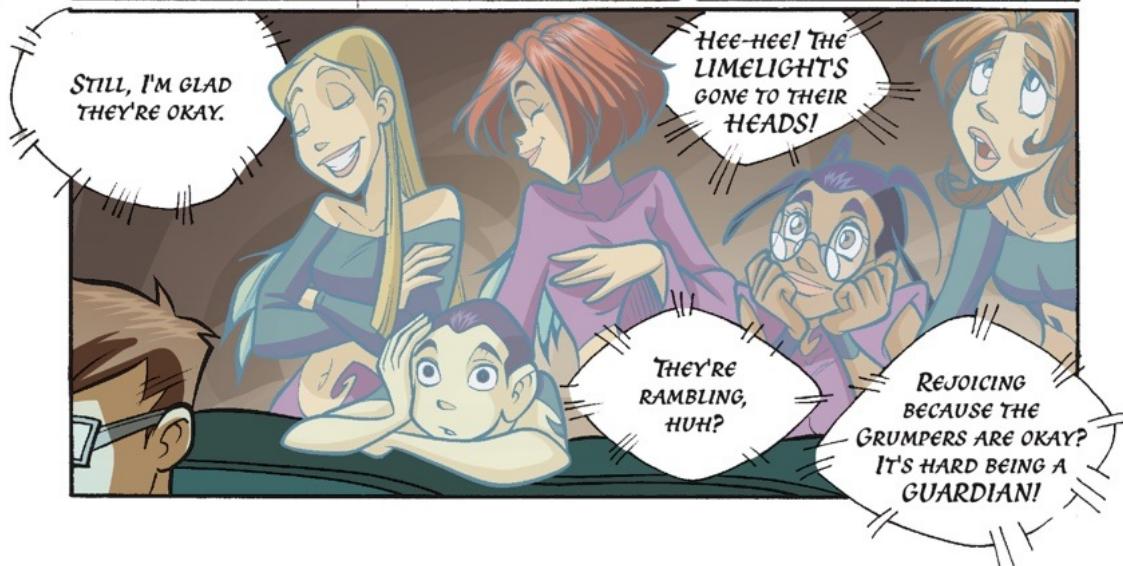
TYPICAL OF CRAZY COLLECTORS...

















W.I.T.C.H. HQ!

PFFFFT...

HA-
HA-HA!

HA-HA! I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING SO
HILARIOUS!

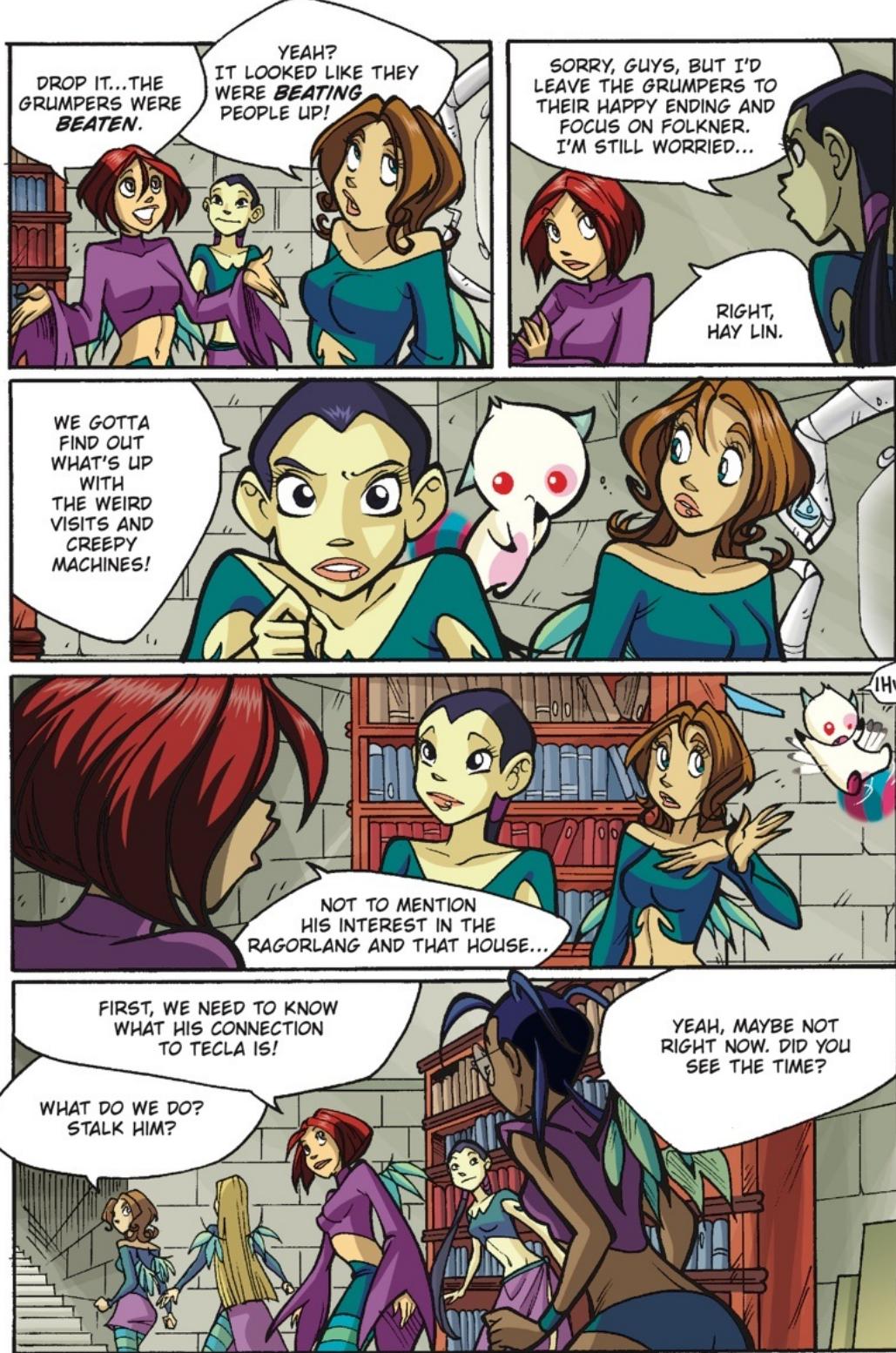
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT
THOSE TWO WANTED TO
BE BEAUTY QUEENS?

THEY HAD
US WORRIED
FOR NOTHING!

YEAH...THEY SHOULD BE
PUBLICLY UNMASKED!

WHAT
A SCOOP
FOR VANITY
SHEFFIELD!

HEE
HEE!





BEWARE SHOW BUSINESS!



MS. KNICKERBOCHER: AN EXAMPLE OF NATURAL BEAUTY

Real beauty is on the inside:

The Sheffield Institute principal once again sets an example with her disregard for any superficial embellishment.

We admire her! (p.14)

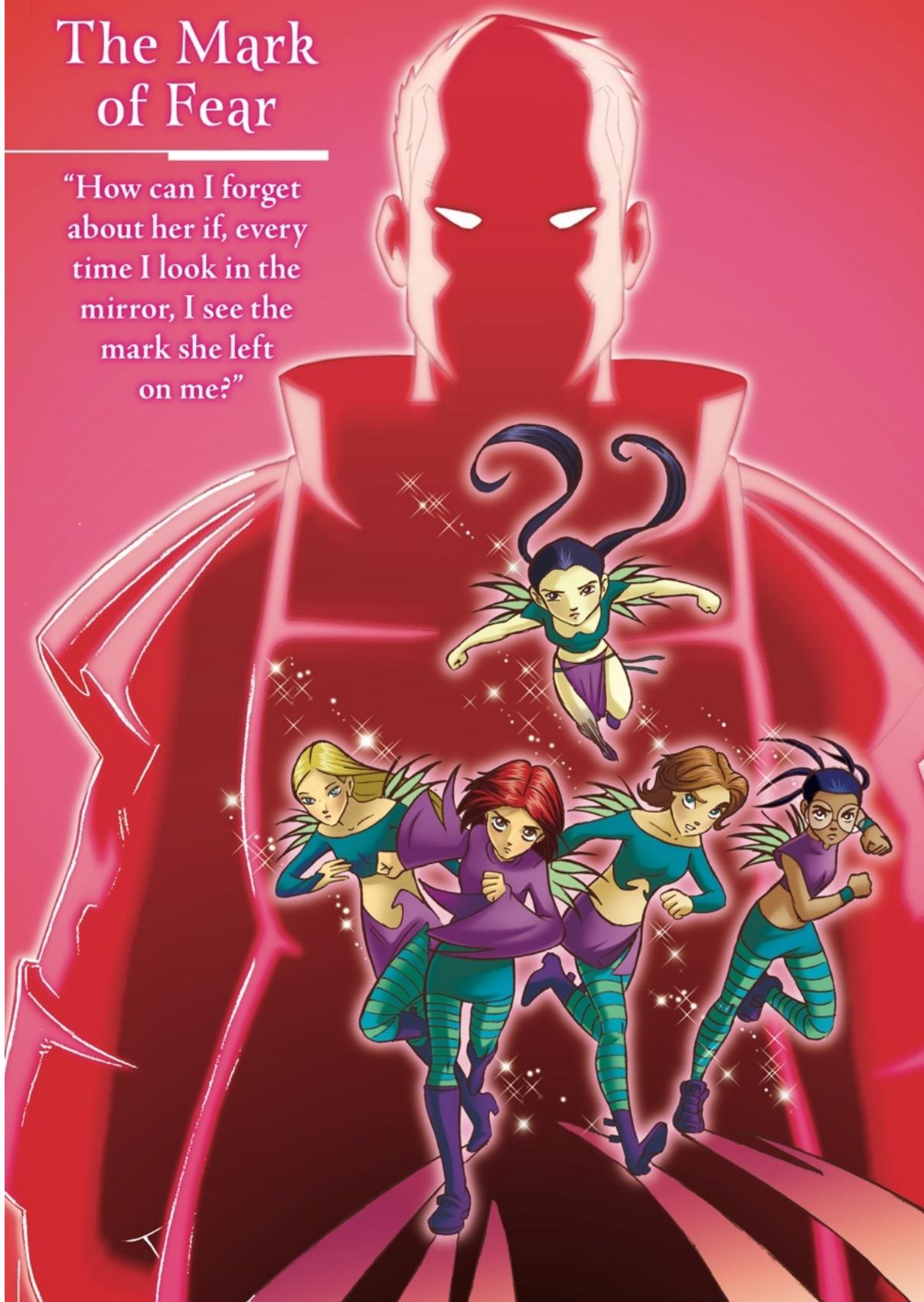






The Mark of Fear

“How can I forget about her if, every time I look in the mirror, I see the mark she left on me?”



"IT HAPPENED
RIGHT HERE IN
HEATHERFIELD!"



"I'M GOING
TO SCHOOL,
BUT IT ALL
SEEMS
WEIRD. IT'S
SUPER-EARLY.
THERE'S
NO ONE
AROUND..."



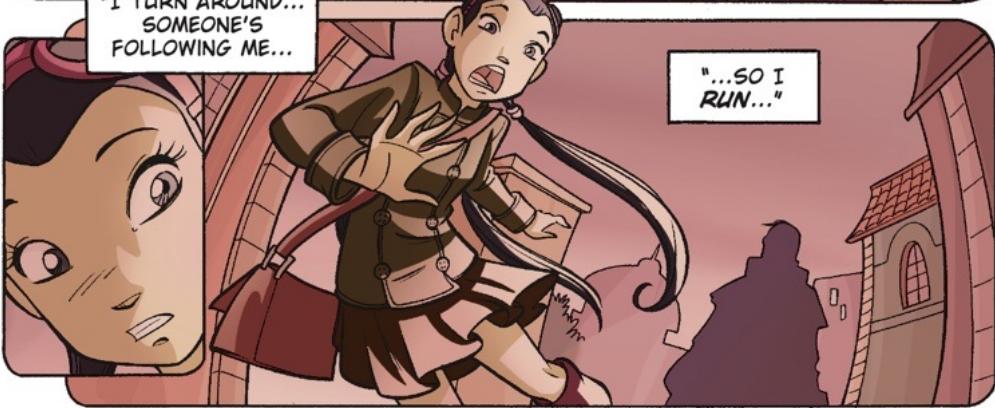
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"THEN,
I HEAR
STEPS
BEHIND
ME..."



"I TURN AROUND...
SOMEONE'S
FOLLOWING ME..."

"...SO I
RUN..."





"I'M SCARED,
BREATHLESS,
AND JUST WANNA
HIDE UNDER
THE COVERS..."



"...SO I GO
UPSTAIRS..."



"BUT
WHEN
I GET
TO MY
ROOM..."

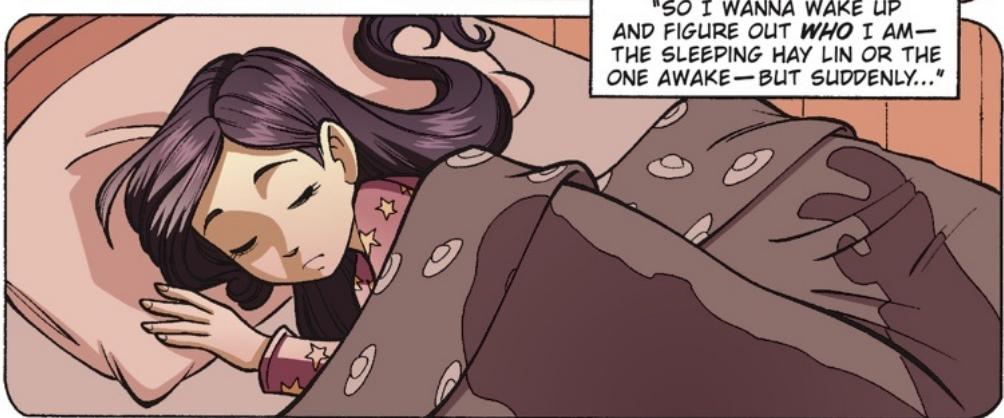


"I'M ALREADY
ASLEEP IN BED!"

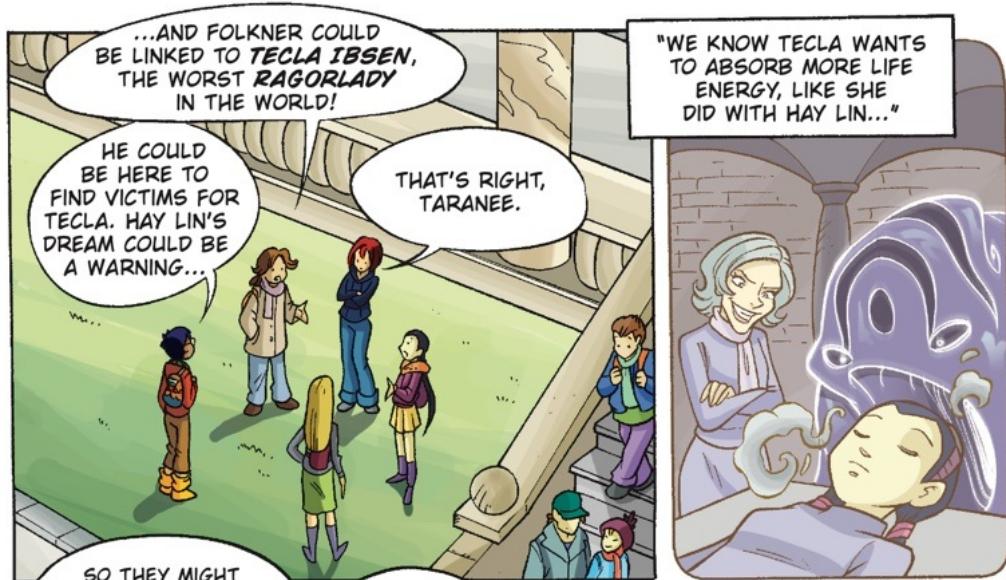


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"SO I WANNA WAKE UP
AND FIGURE OUT WHO I AM—
THE SLEEPING HAY LIN OR THE
ONE AWAKE—BUT SUDENLY..."





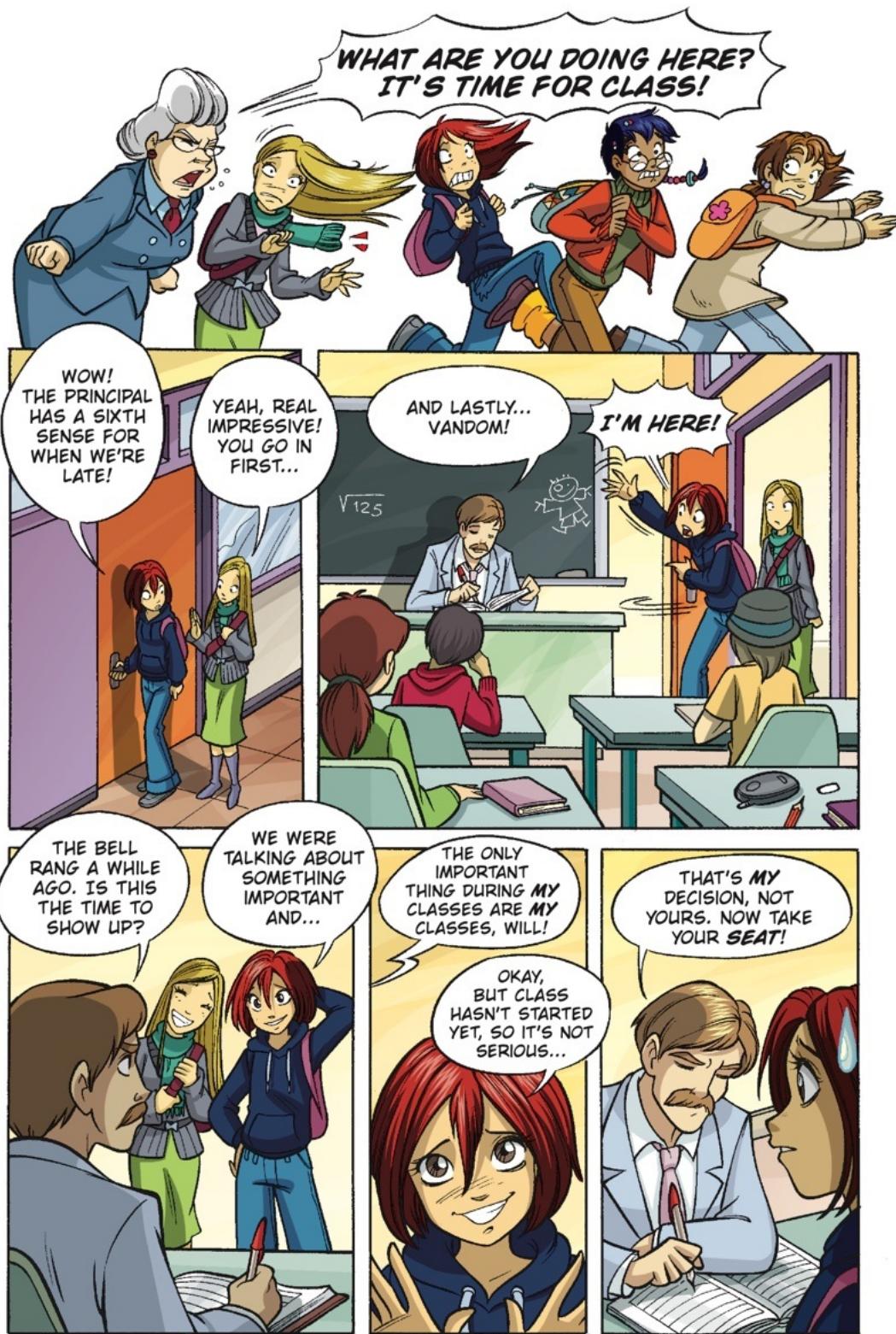


"WE KNOW TECLA WANTS TO ABSORB MORE LIFE ENERGY, LIKE SHE DID WITH HAY LIN..."







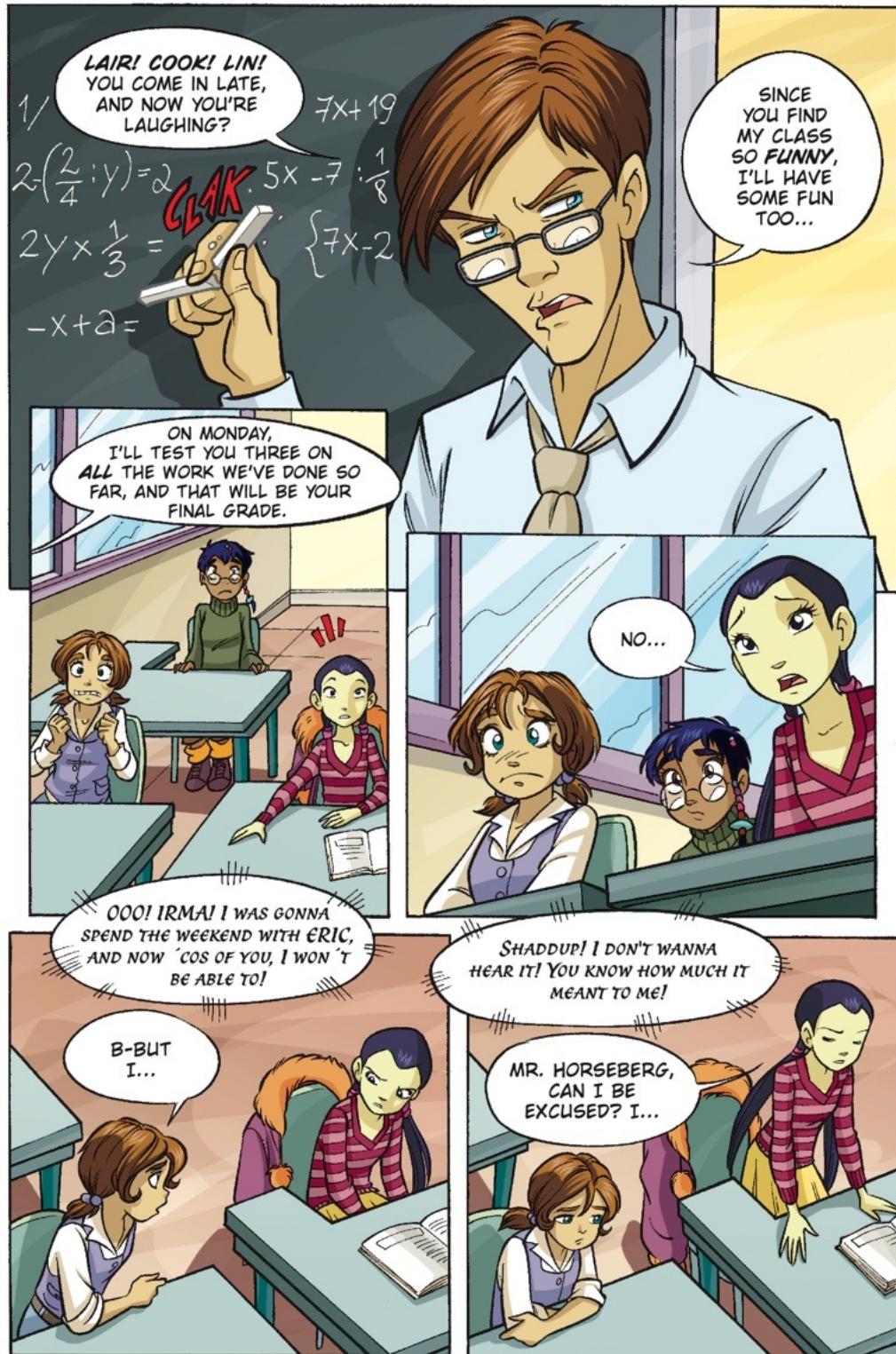


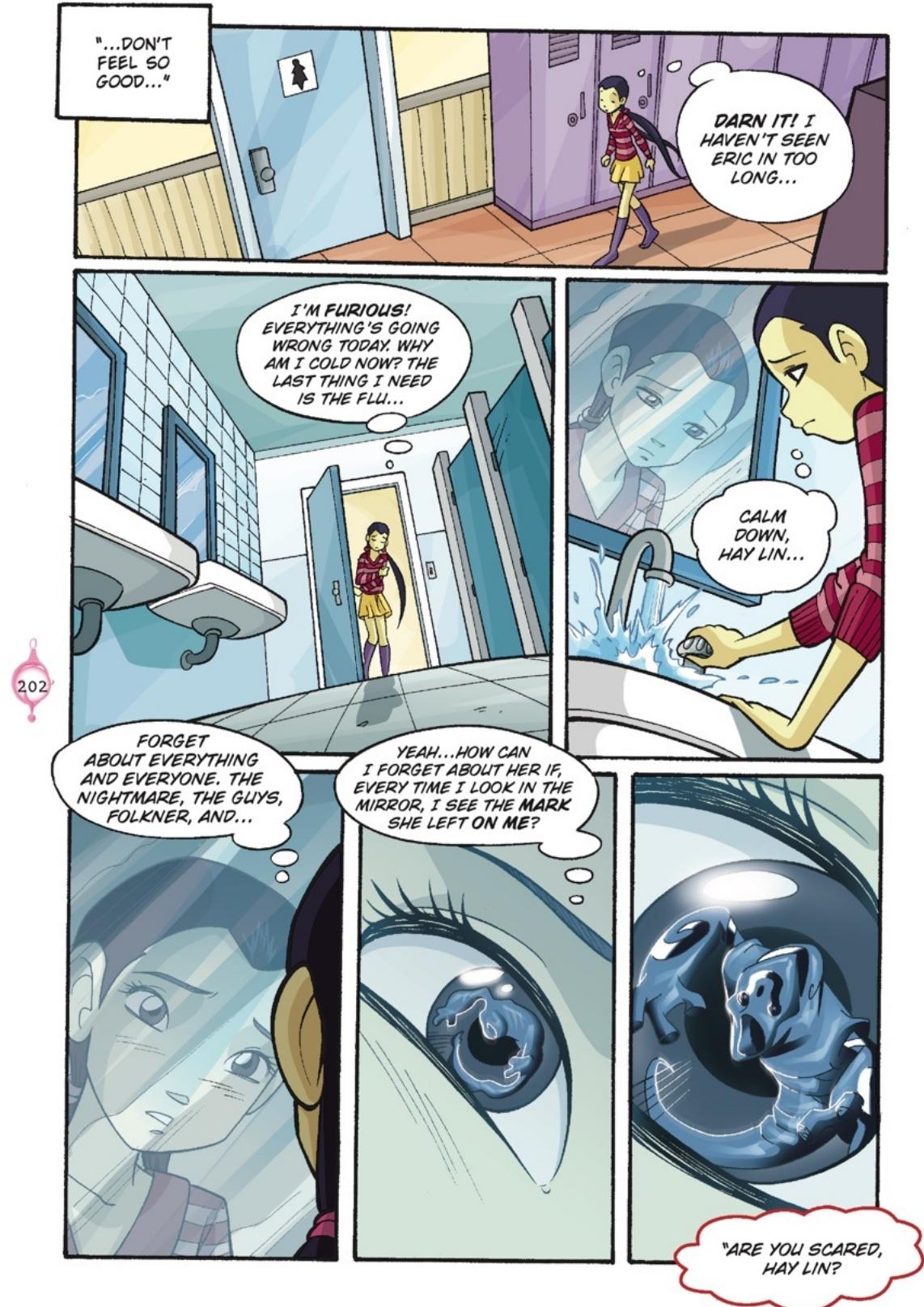




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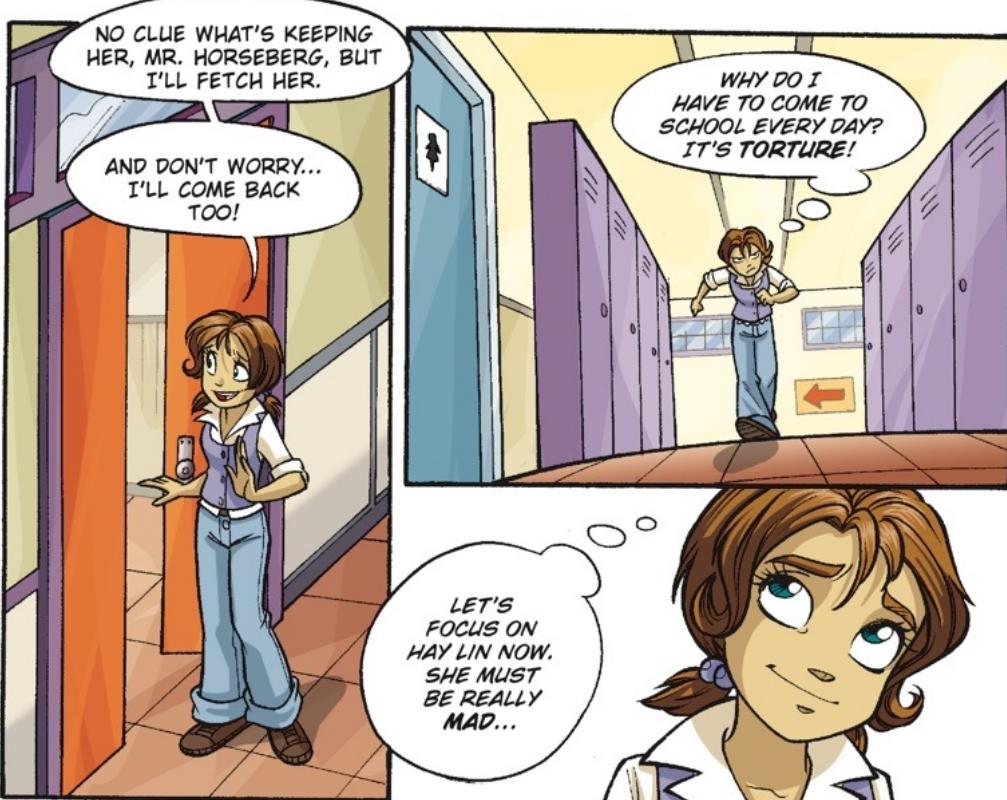












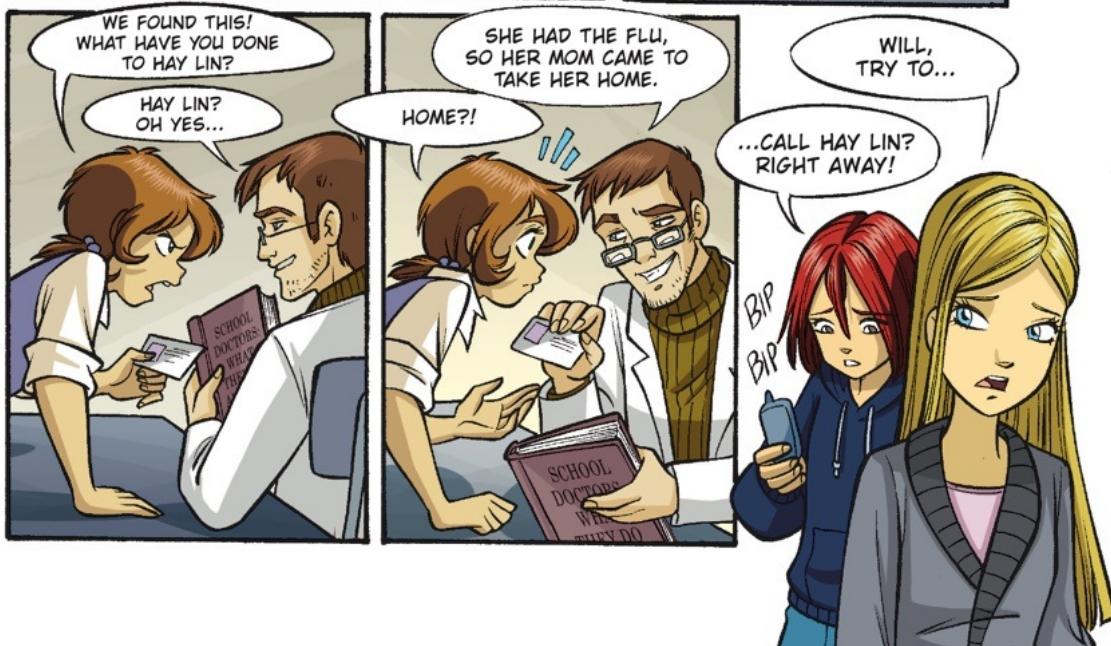
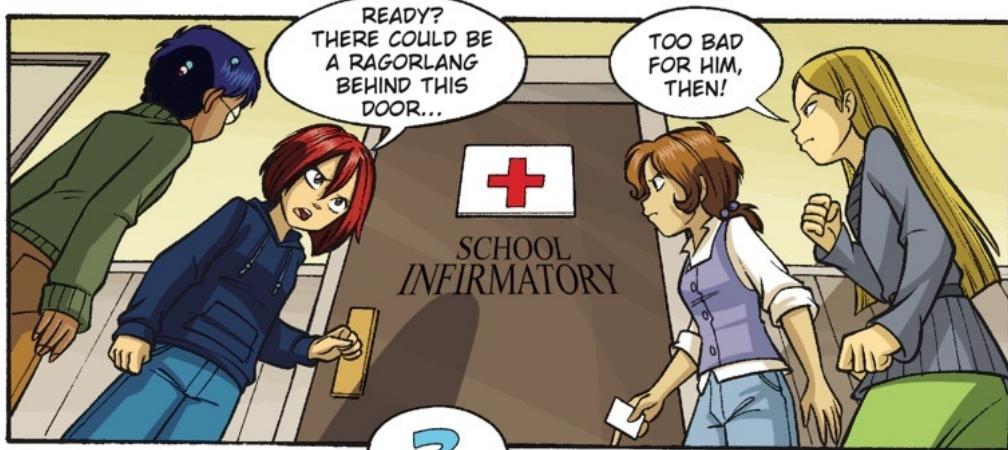




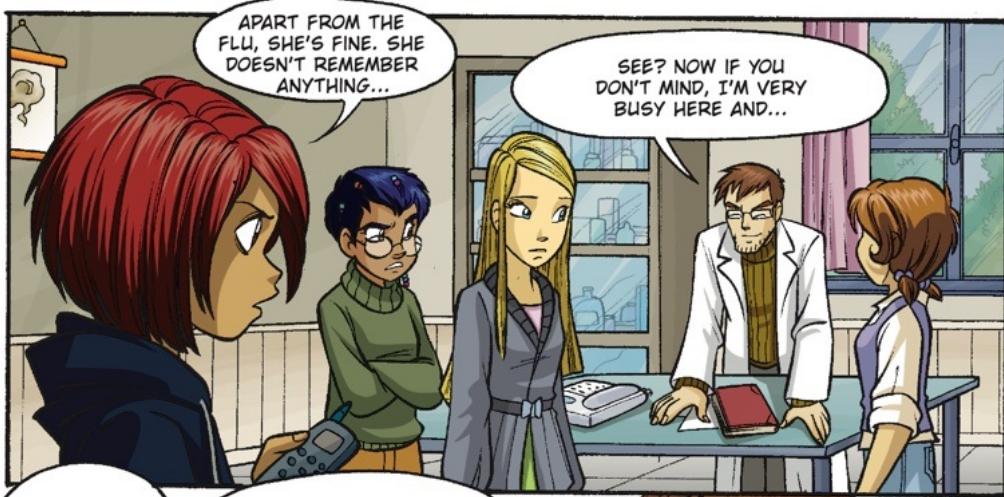


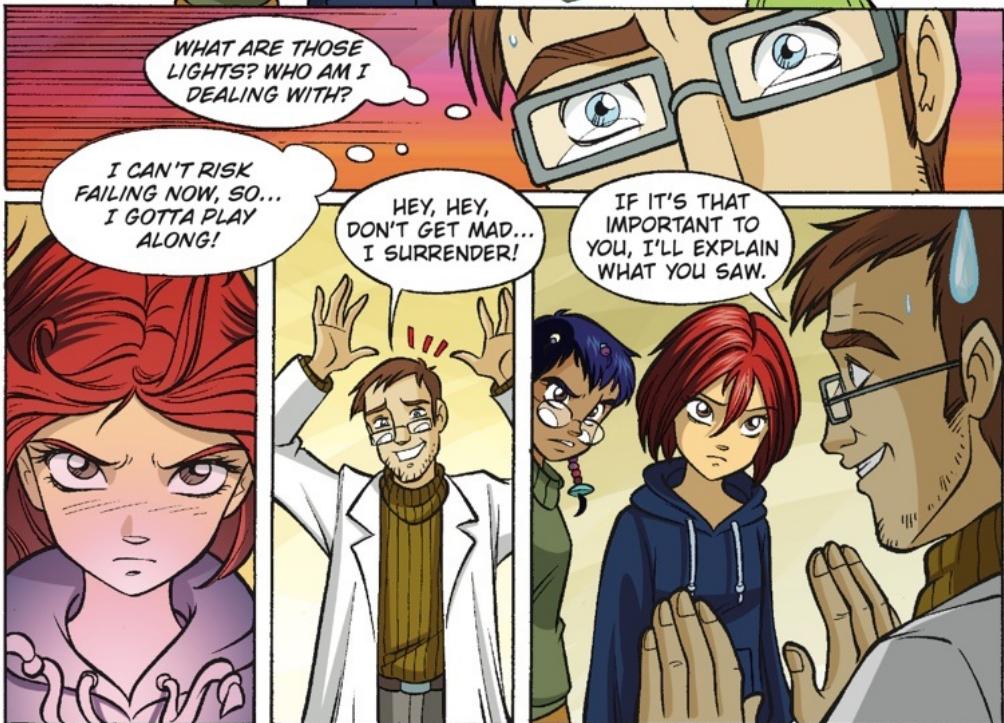




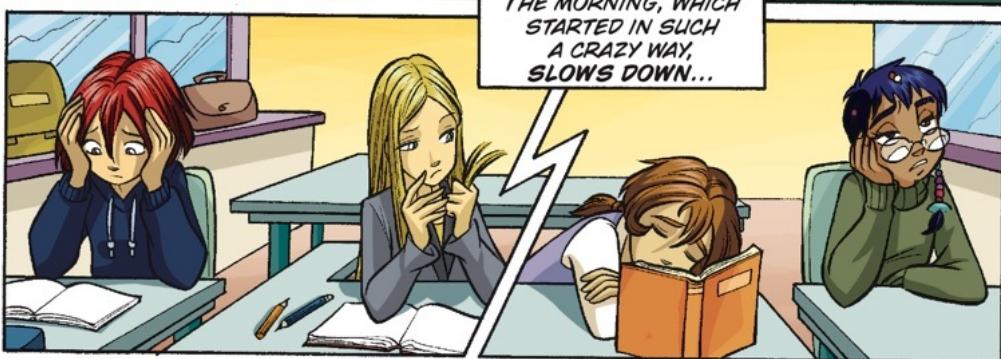
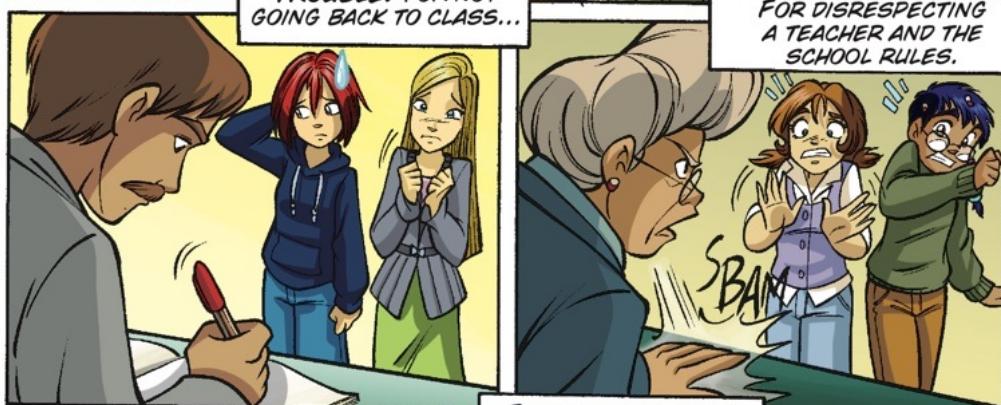






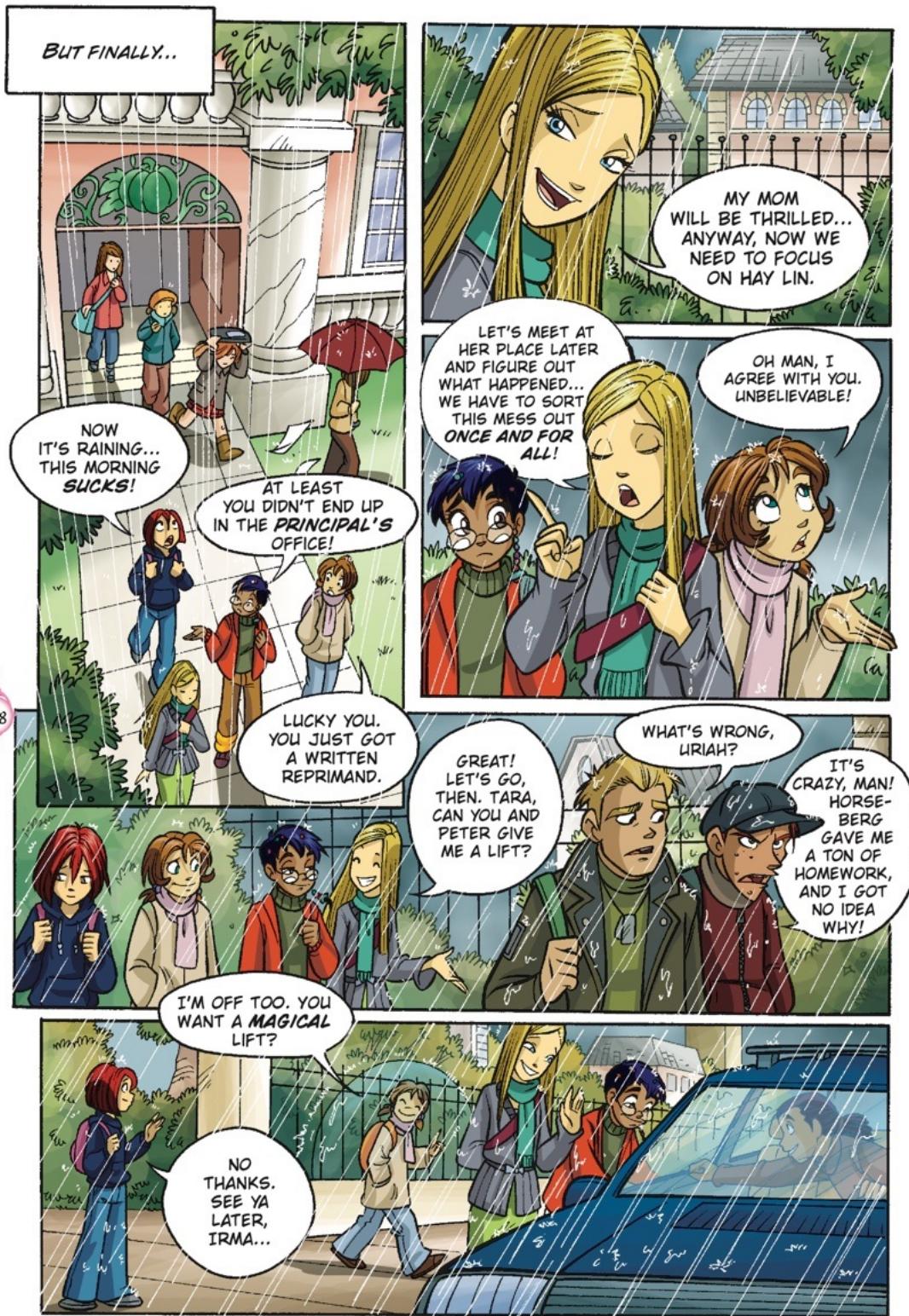






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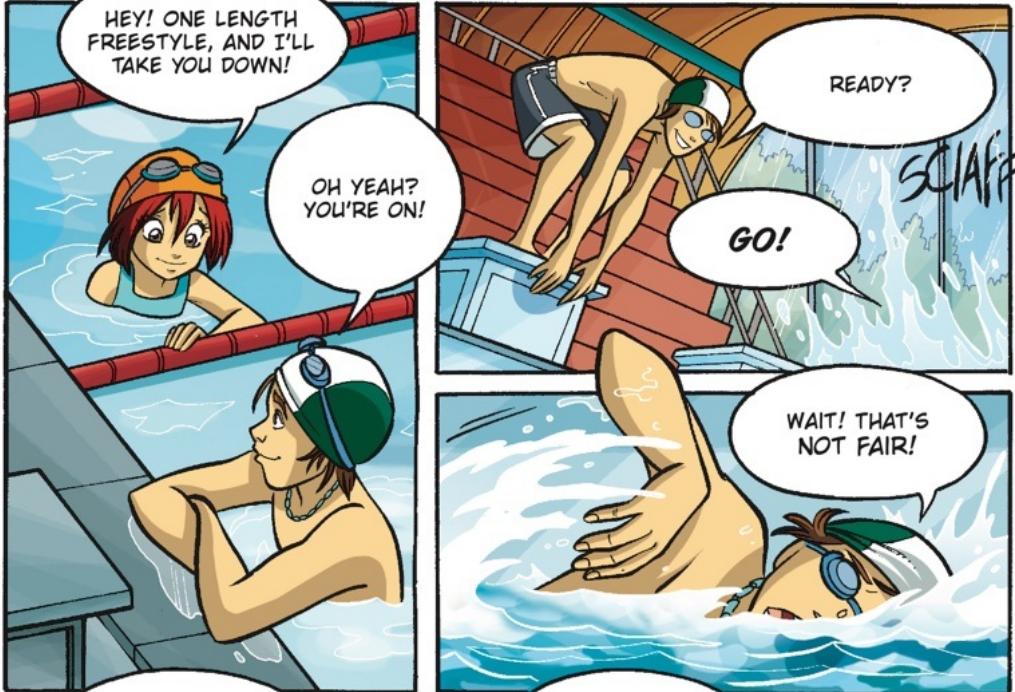




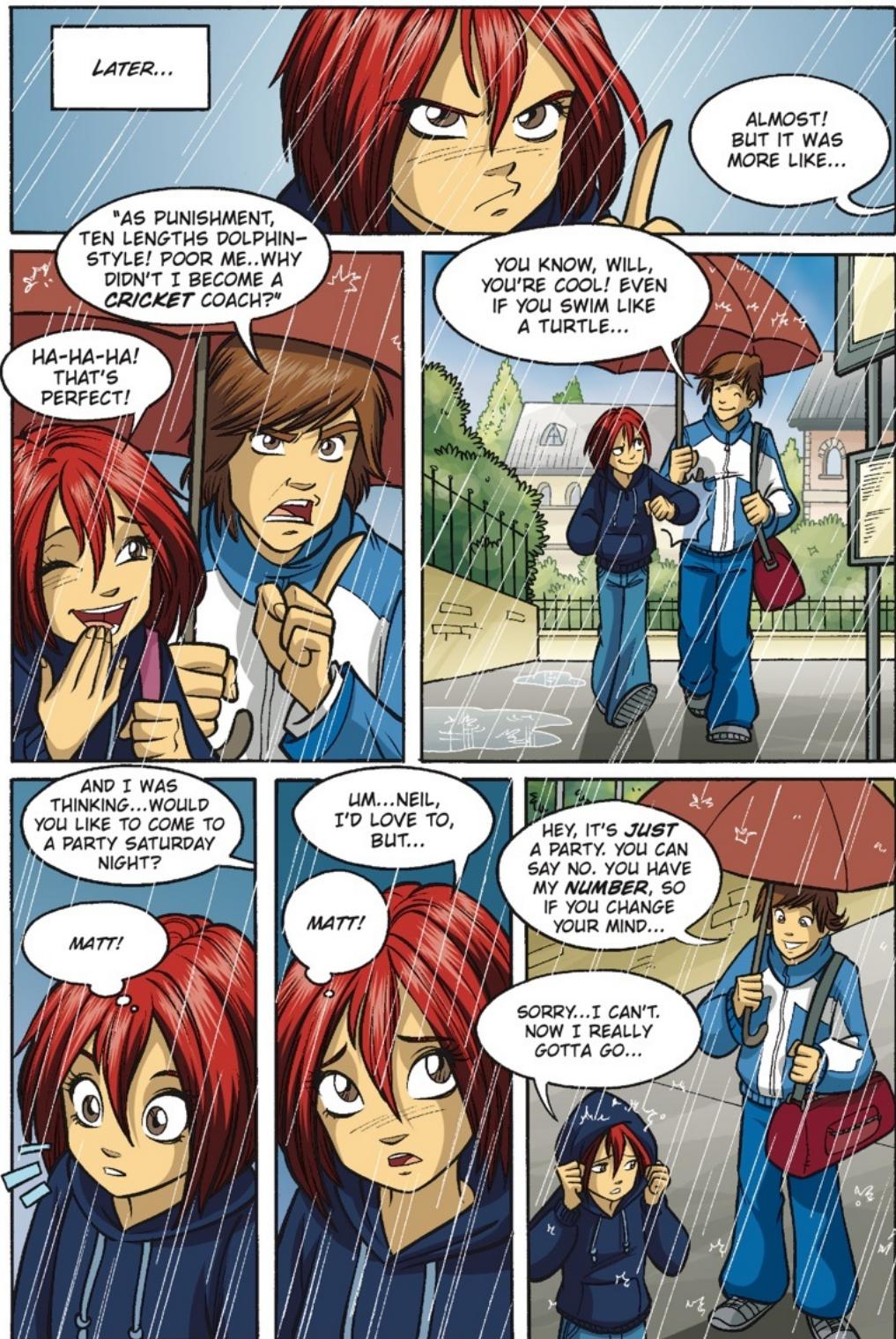
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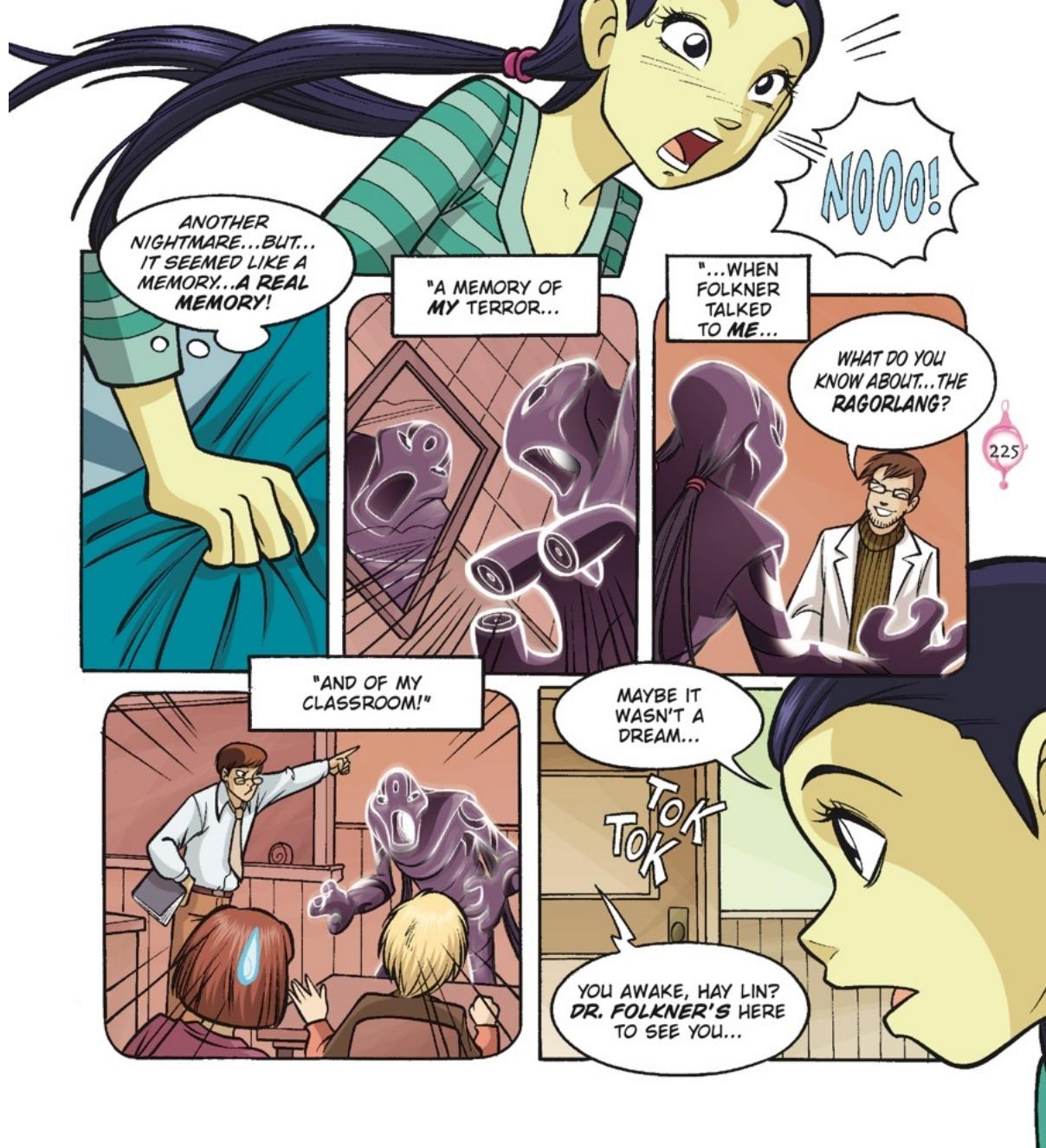






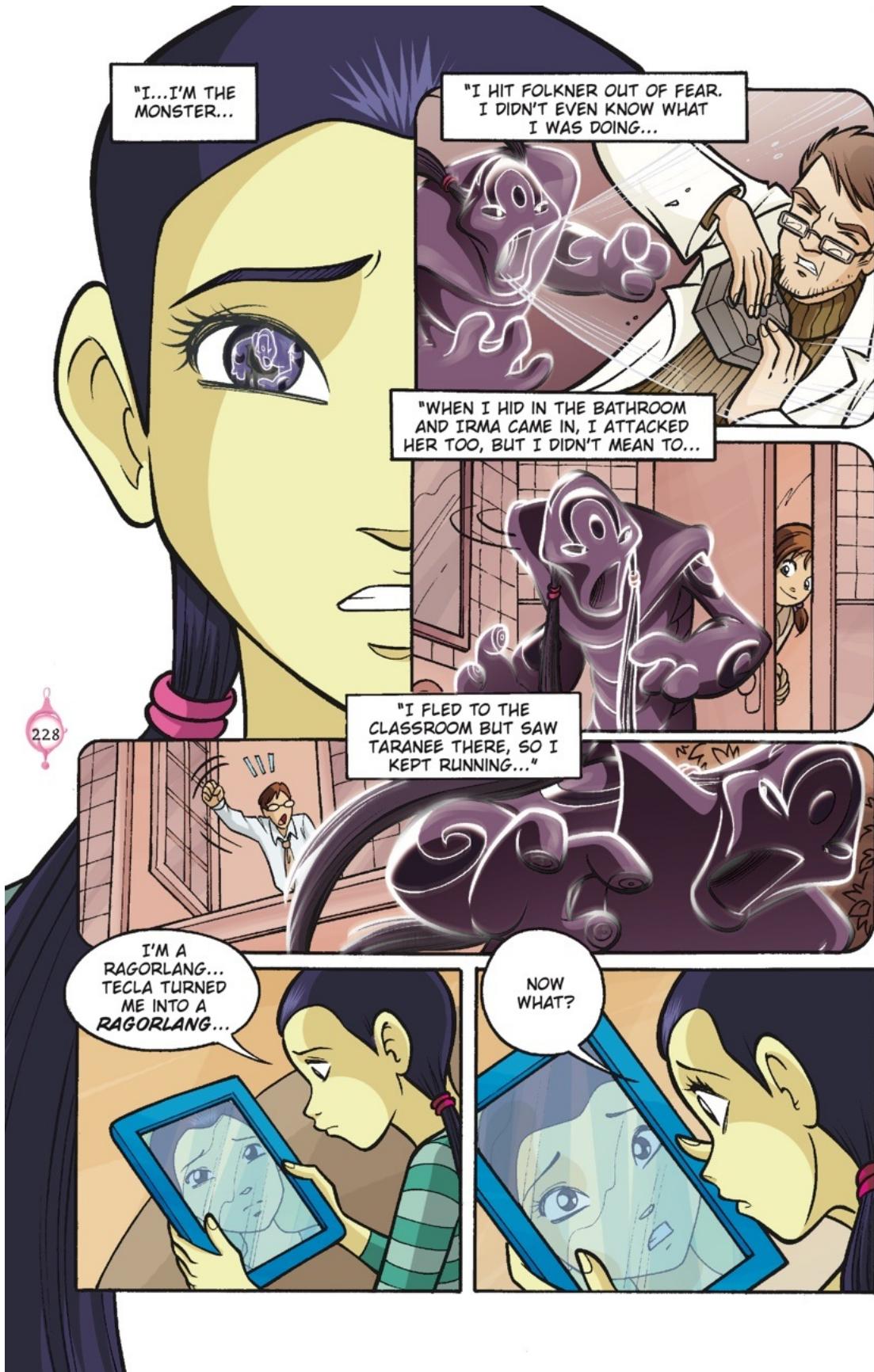










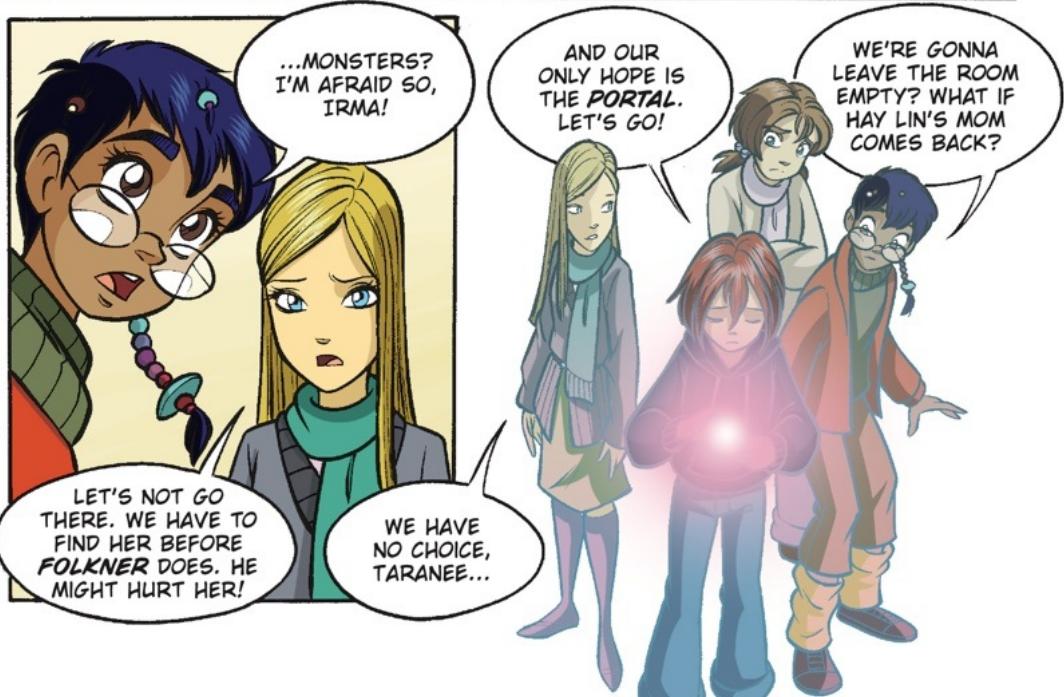
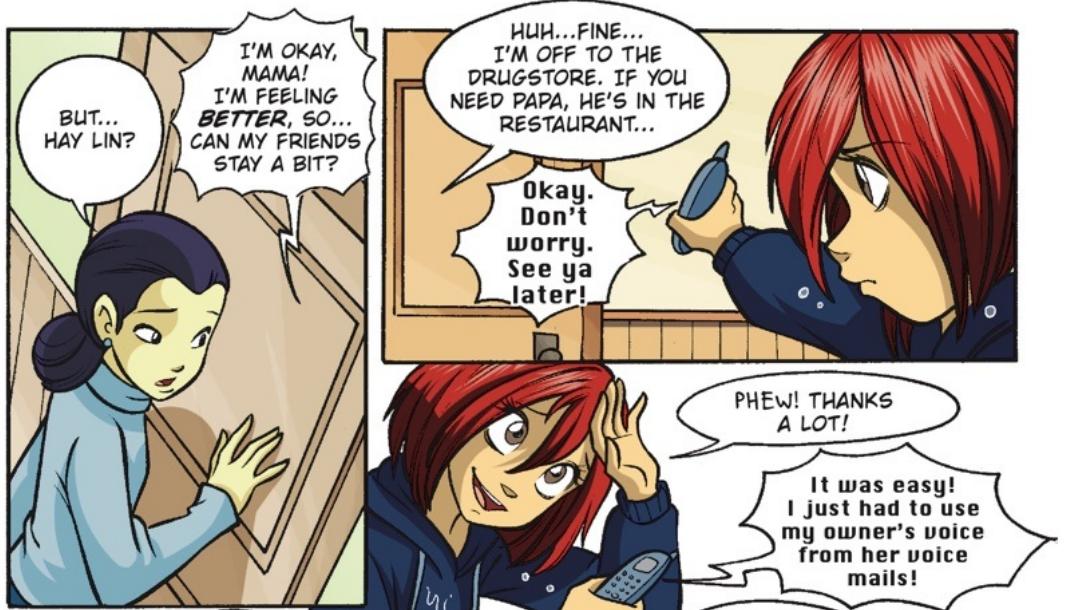




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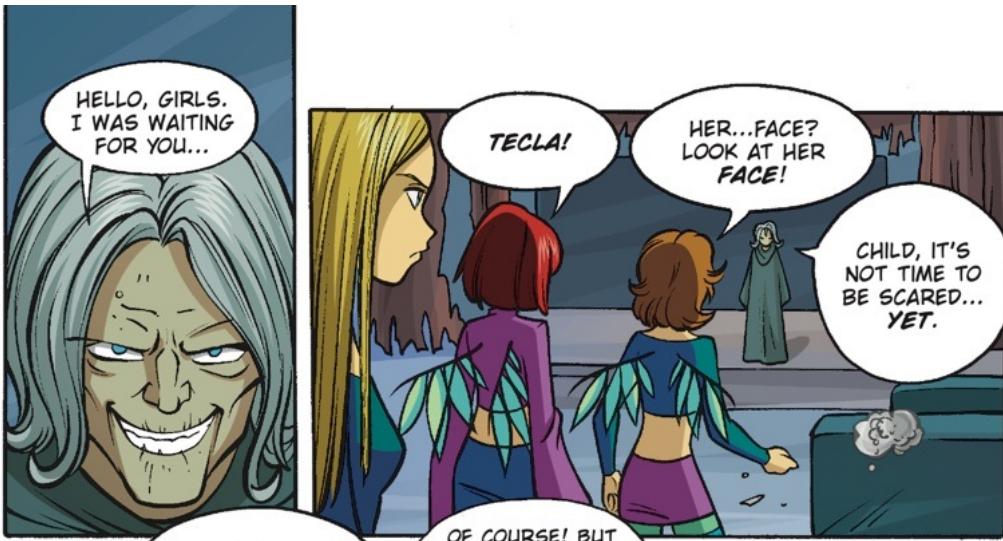




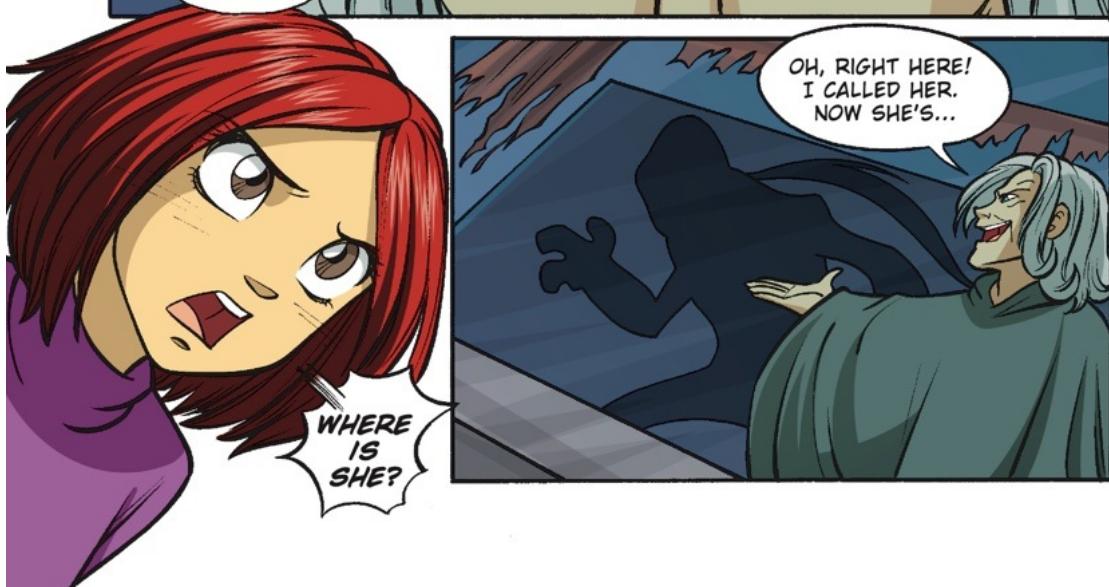
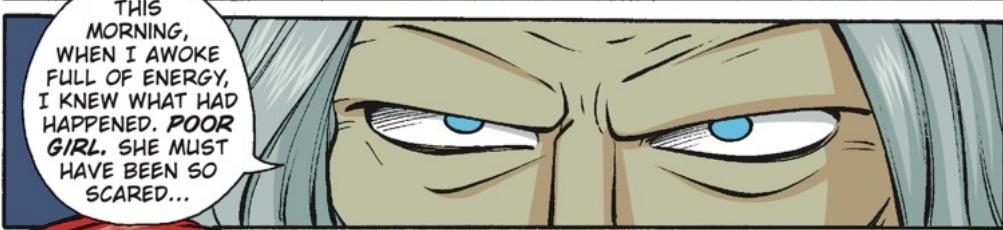


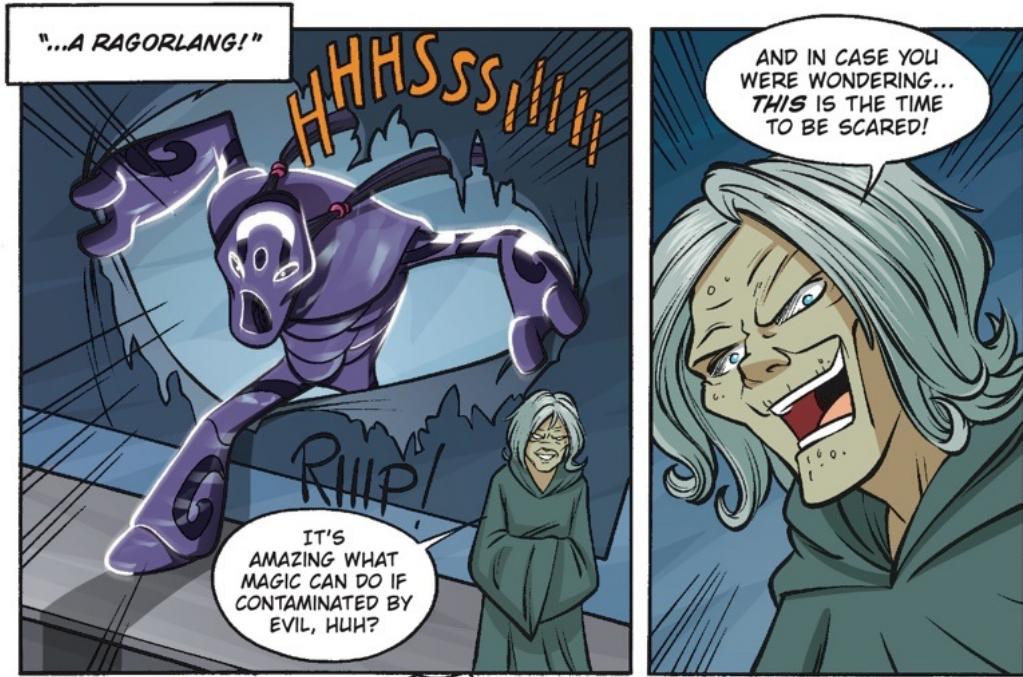






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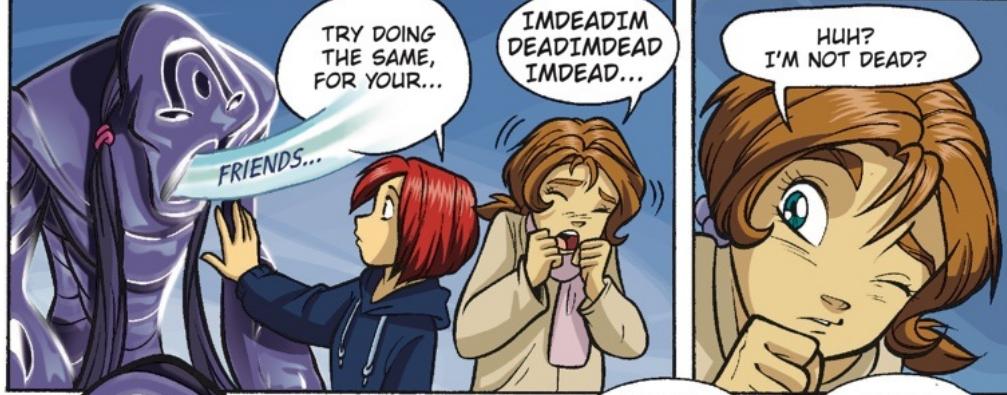






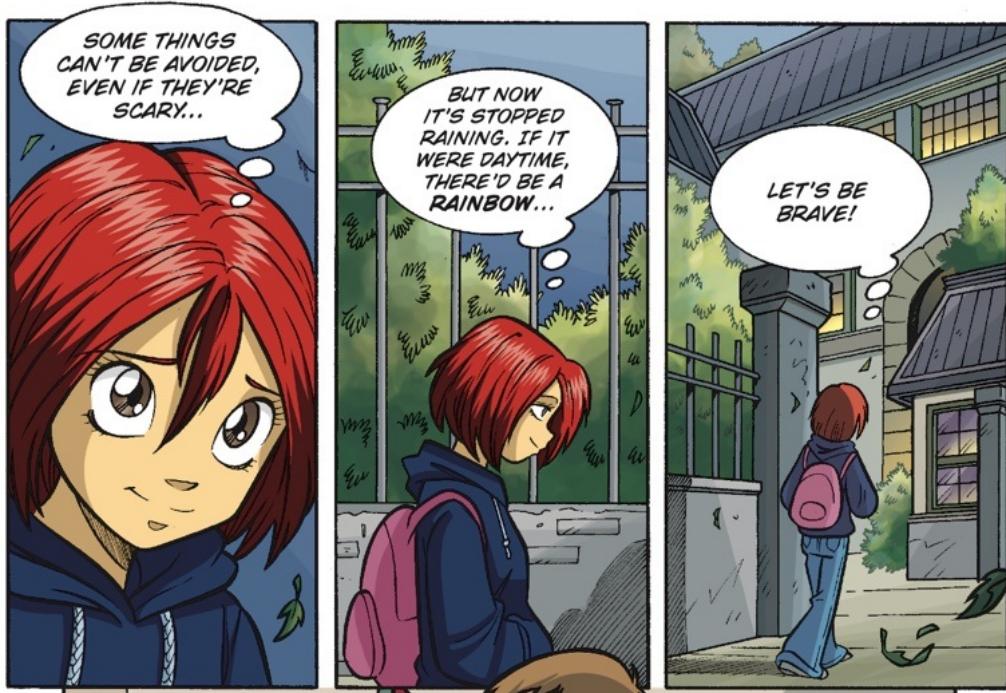












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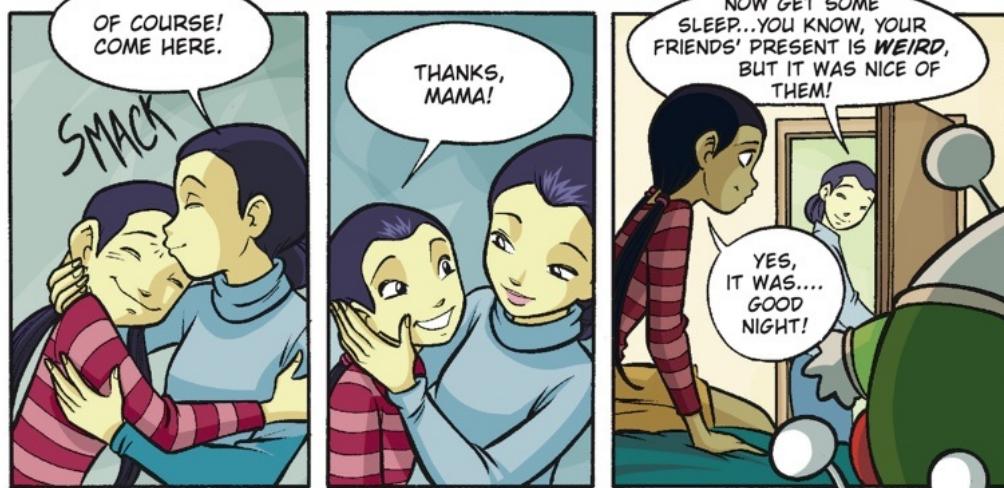
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Read on in Volume 19!

Edward Folkner

The fearless Ragorlang hunter



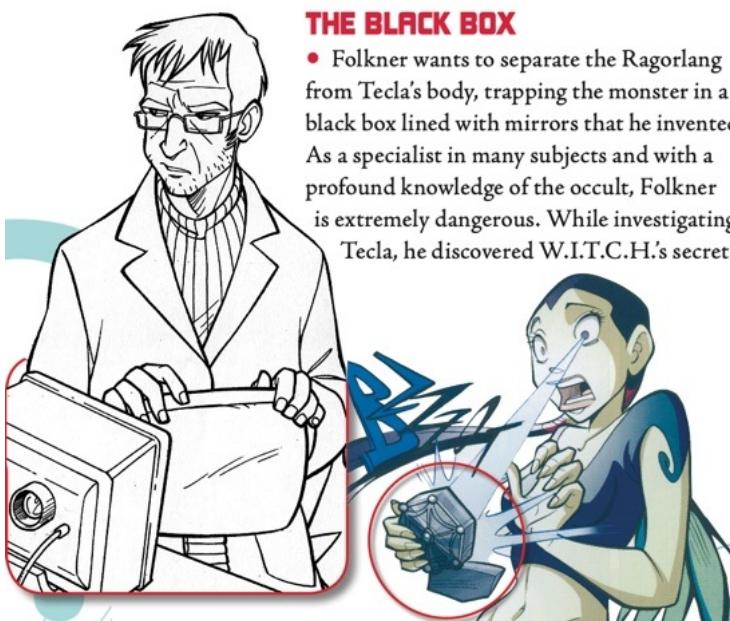
THE HUNTER

- Dr. Folkner, as he is known at Sheffield Institute where he's the school doctor, is a creepy character. Hay Lin sussed him out when she first visited him for an eye check. He's not to be trusted.



THE INVISIBLE MARK

- Folkner is hunting the most powerful Ragorlang—the one released by Tecla. Posing as the school doctor, he hopes to find students bearing the "mark" left by the Ragorlang—an almost invisible mark in the victim's eye which can only be detected by special instruments, similar to those used by ophthalmologists.



THE BLACK BOX

- Folkner wants to separate the Ragorlang from Tecla's body, trapping the monster in a black box lined with mirrors that he invented. As a specialist in many subjects and with a profound knowledge of the occult, Folkner is extremely dangerous. While investigating Tecla, he discovered W.I.T.C.H.'s secret!



Everything about We!



Who is he?

We is W.I.T.C.H.'s cute, curious, and mischievous mascot.



Where is he from?

He's from Basiliade and sneakily followed the Oracle to Kandrakar. Since he was very lively, it wasn't a good idea to have him live among the Wise Ones of the fortress, so the Oracle gave him to Orube, who's also from Basiliade. So We moved to Heatherfield, where he felt at home right away.



What is he like?

His fur is super soft, and his tail fluffs up whenever he's excited. His tail is also the only part of his body that can't turn invisible. If need be, the rest of him can. He can be sweet and funny but also cheeky.



Fun facts:

1. The name We comes from the marks on his paws.
2. He loves cell phones. He talks in his own special language, adding the letter "W" to most words.
3. He always carries a tiny suitcase from which he can dig out anything.
4. He's not-so-secretly in love with Cornelia.



W.I.T.C.H.'S

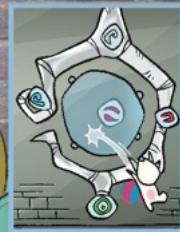
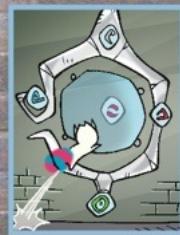


Headquarters

After school...
W.I.T.C.H. love to
meet up here to
gossip!

GPS navigator

If used correctly, the
portal can find people
and items.



Fun facts

We was the first to use the portal.
He jumped through it and... voilà!
He ended up in Kandrakar. The
location of the Kandrakar portal
that leads to Heatherfield is a
mystery only known to We!

W.I.T.C.H.

Part VI. Ragorlang • Volume 2

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Series Created by Elisabetta Gnone

Comic Art Direction: Alessandro Barbucci, Barbara Canepa

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W.I.T.C.H.: The Graphic Novel, Part VI: Ragorlang
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