



Title
Author



Witch

Will Irma Taranez Cornelia Hay Lin

Part VI.
Ragorlang
Volume 2



Witch

Will Irma Tarance Cernelia May Lin

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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.



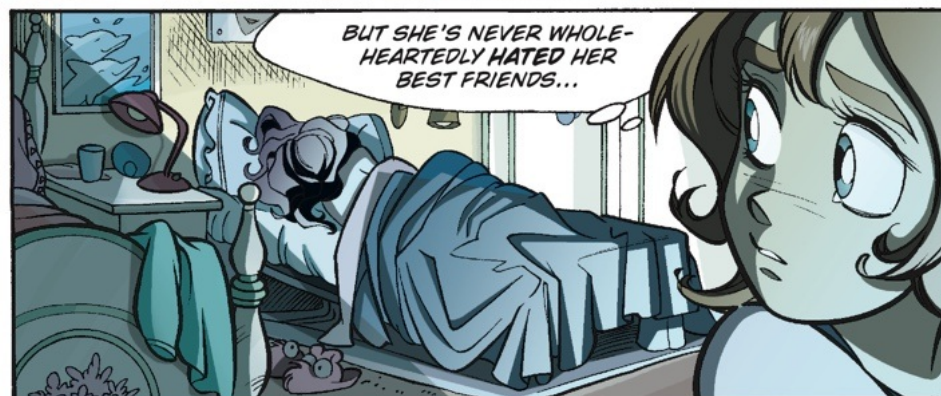
WHO KNOWS...
MAYBE, LIKE THE CITY,
I HAVE A DARK
SIDE TOO...

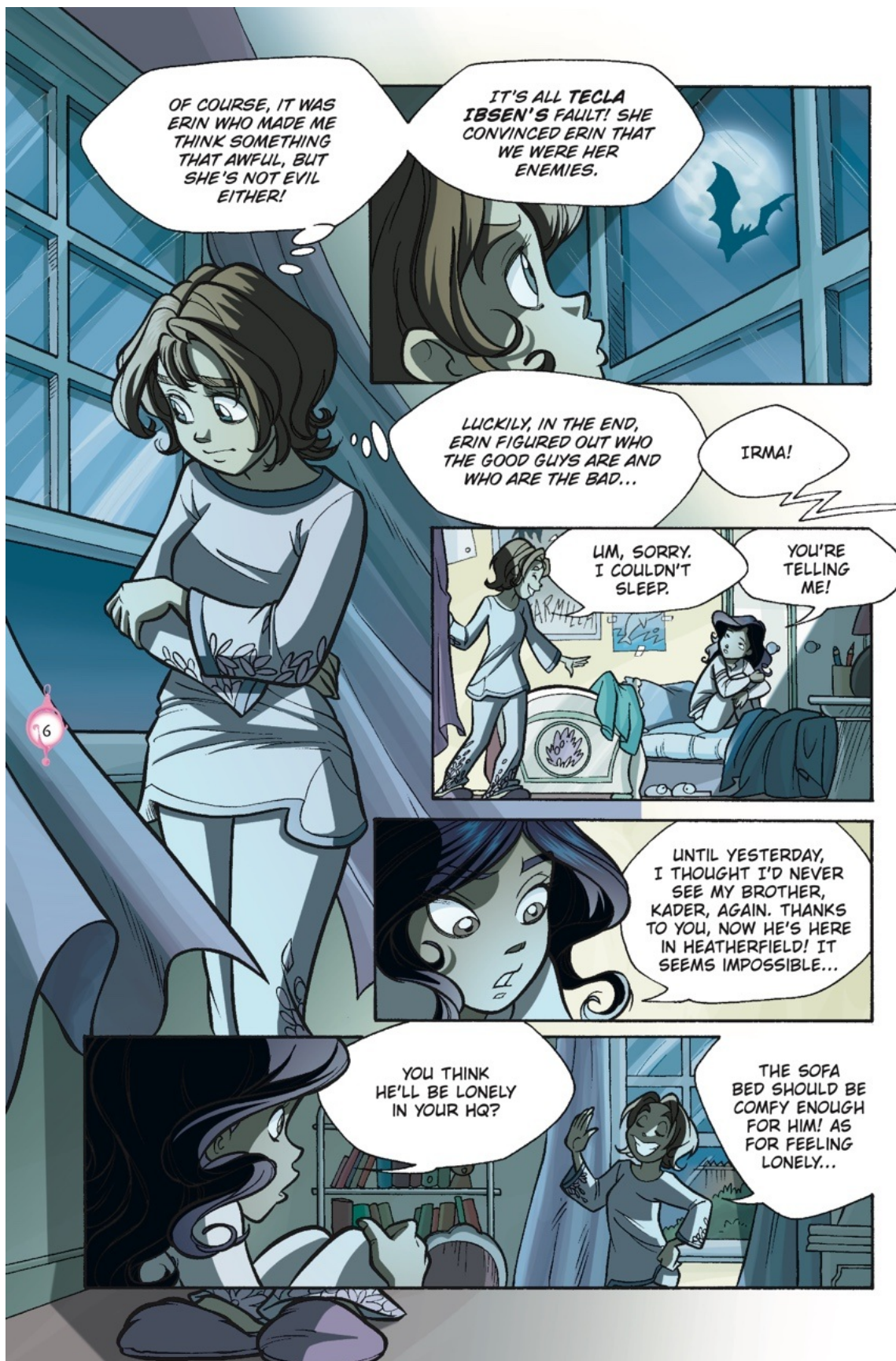


OOF, WHAT A THOUGHT! IF
CORNELIA HEARD ME, SHE'D SAY
I WAS OUT OF MY MIND!



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





OF COURSE, IT WAS ERIN WHO MADE ME THINK SOMETHING THAT AWFUL, BUT SHE'S NOT EVIL EITHER!

IT'S ALL TECLA IBSEN'S FAULT! SHE CONVINCED ERIN THAT WE WERE HER ENEMIES.

LUCKILY, IN THE END, ERIN FIGURED OUT WHO THE GOOD GUYS ARE AND WHO ARE THE BAD...

IRMA!

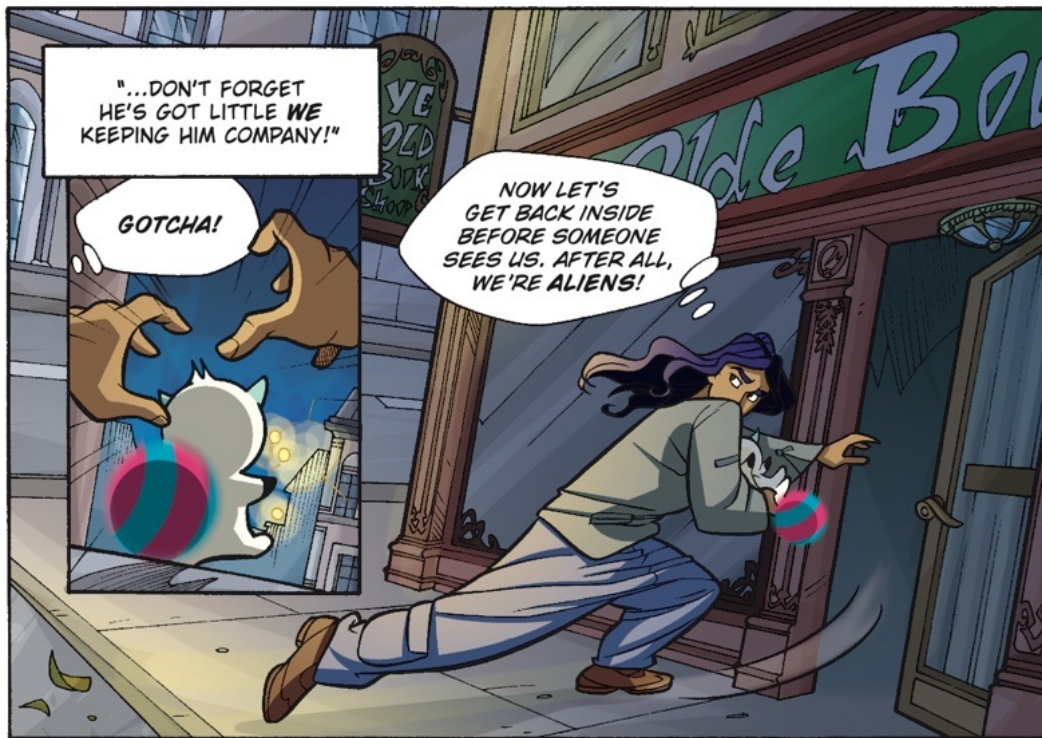
UM, SORRY. I COULDN'T SLEEP.

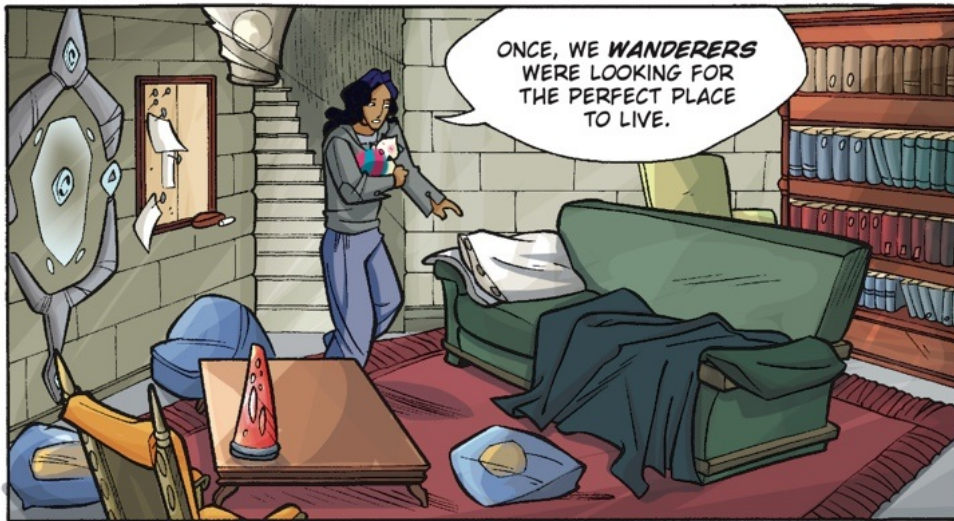
YOU'RE TELLING ME!

UNTIL YESTERDAY, I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE MY BROTHER, KADER, AGAIN. THANKS TO YOU, NOW HE'S HERE IN HEATHERFIELD! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE...

YOU THINK HE'LL BE LONELY IN YOUR HQ?

THE SOFA BED SHOULD BE COMFY ENOUGH FOR HIM! AS FOR FEELING LONELY...

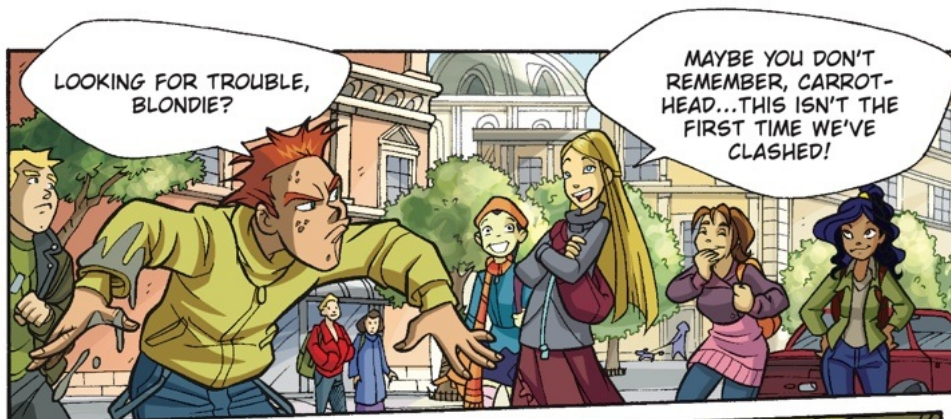














I DUNNO HOW YOU DID IT, BUT WATCH OUT...



...ONE DAY YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, CORNELIA HALE!



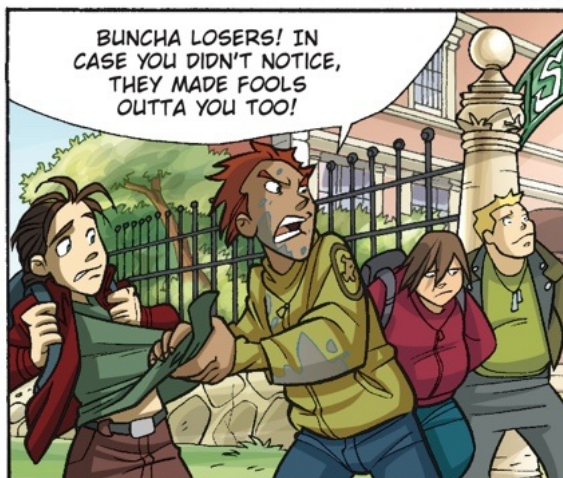
LET'S GO, URIAH. WE NEVER WIN AGAINST THEM. THEY'RE WITCHES!

LEGGO!



KURT'S RIGHT. FORGET ABOUT IT. THE NEW AMUSEMENT PARK'S ABOUT TO OPEN.

YEAH! WE COULD CHECK IT OUT LATER, SEE IF IT'S COOL!

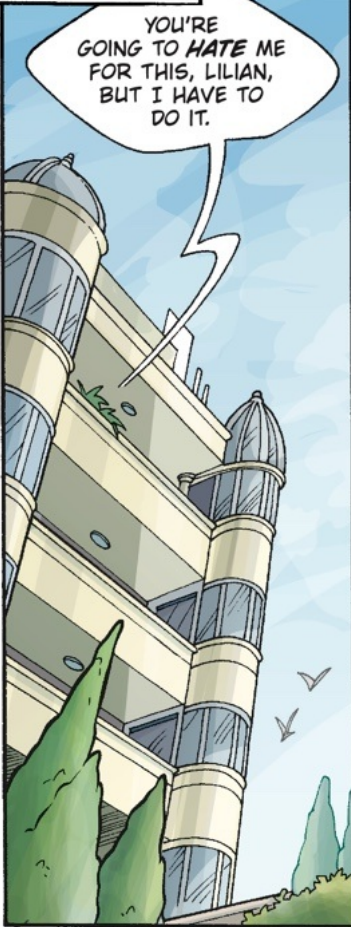


BUNCHA LOSERS! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, THEY MADE FOOLS OUTTA YOU TOO!



INSTEAD OF IGNORING 'EM, YOU OUGHTA HATE 'EM!

LATER. THE HALE RESIDENCE...

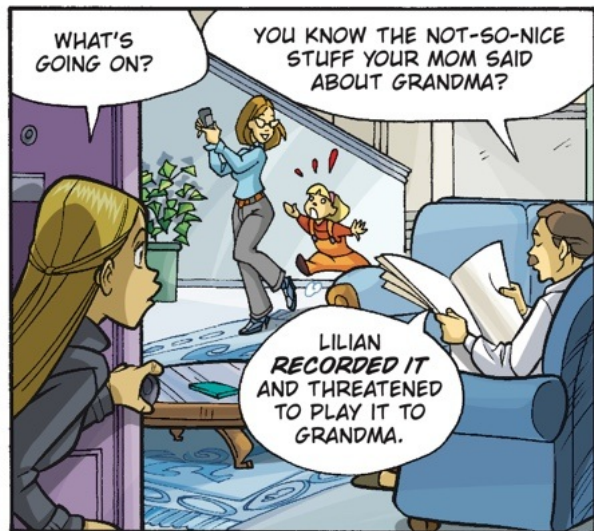


YOU'RE GOING TO *HATE* ME FOR THIS, LILIAN, BUT I HAVE TO DO IT.



HOW DO YOU REMOVE THE BATTERIES FROM THE VOICE RECORDER?

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

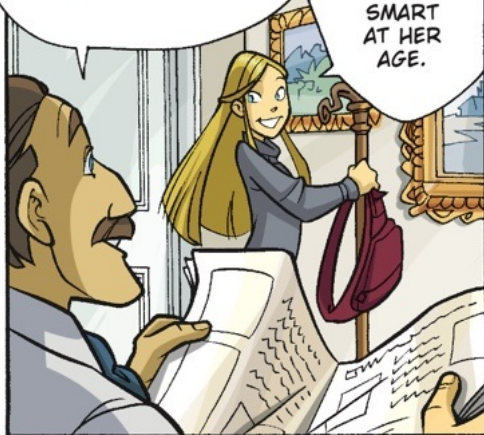


WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU KNOW THE NOT-SO-NICE STUFF YOUR MOM SAID ABOUT GRANDMA?

LILIAN RECORDED IT AND THREATENED TO PLAY IT TO GRANDMA.

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



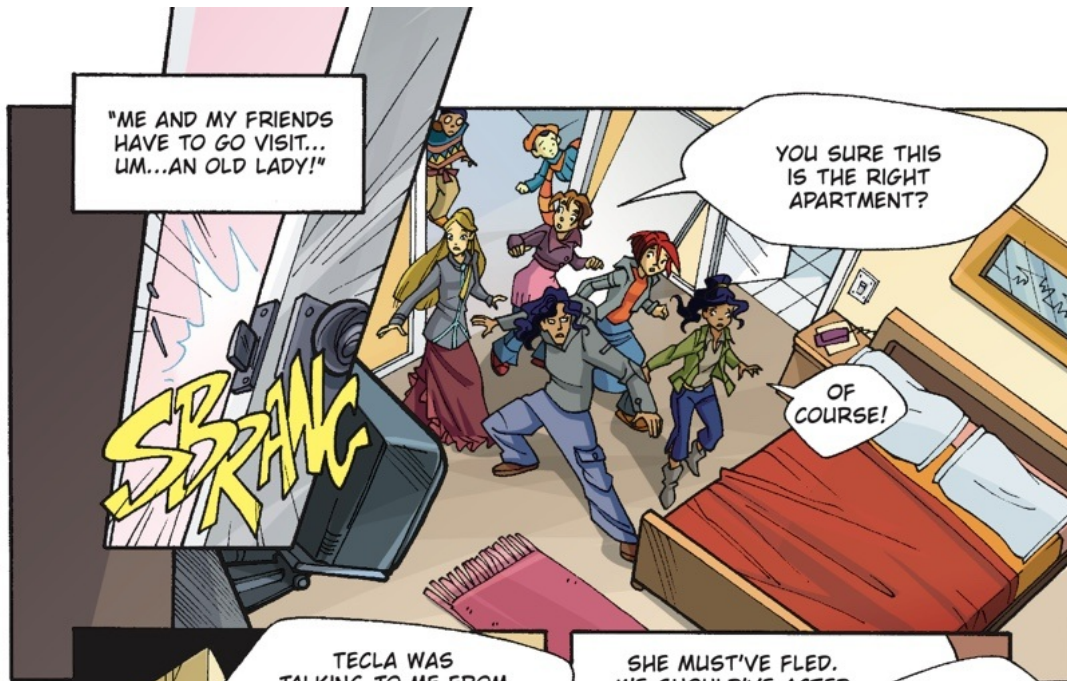
WOW! I WASN'T THAT SMART AT HER AGE.

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

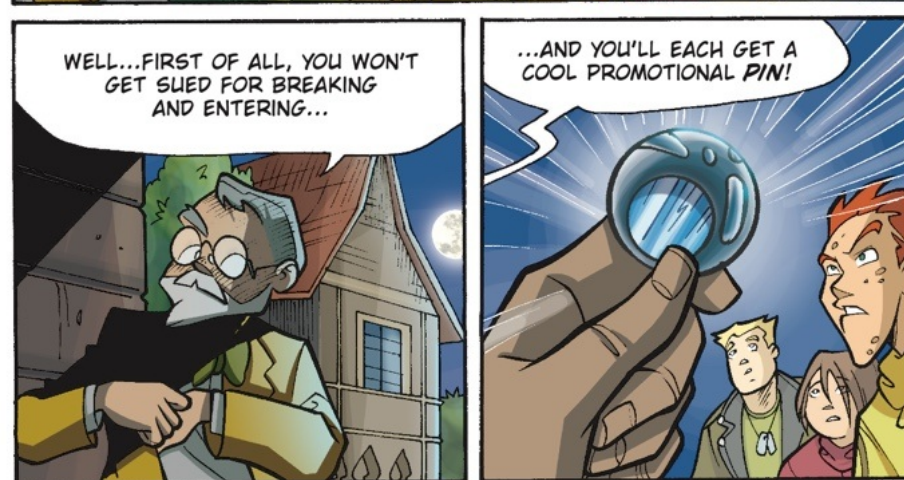
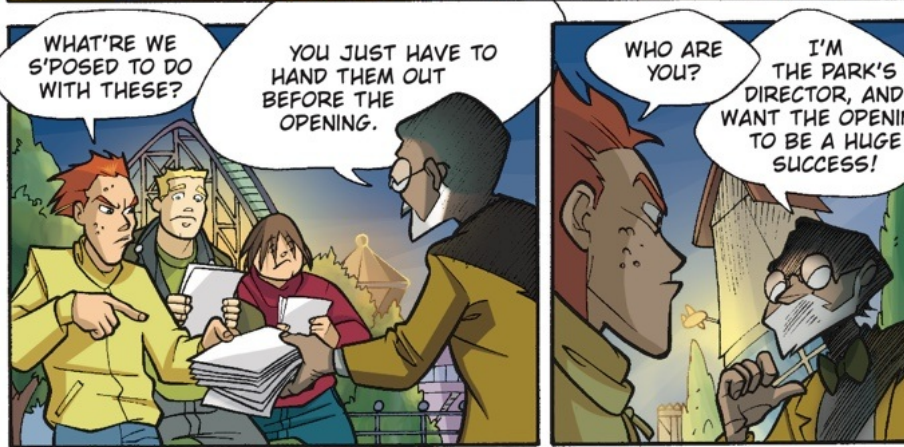


SORRY, DAD. I'M BUSY...









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*!

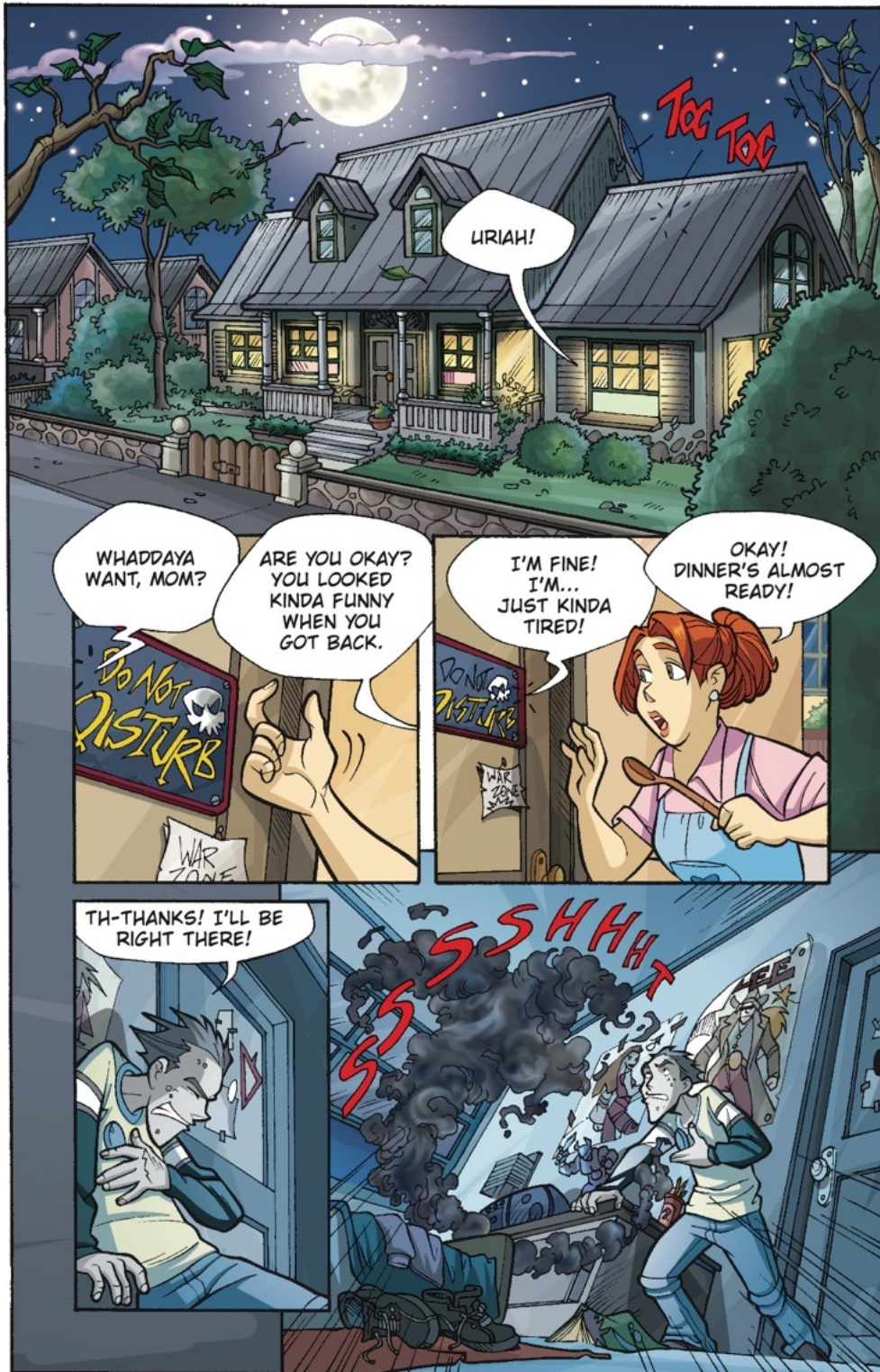
YEAH!
NOT BAD!



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

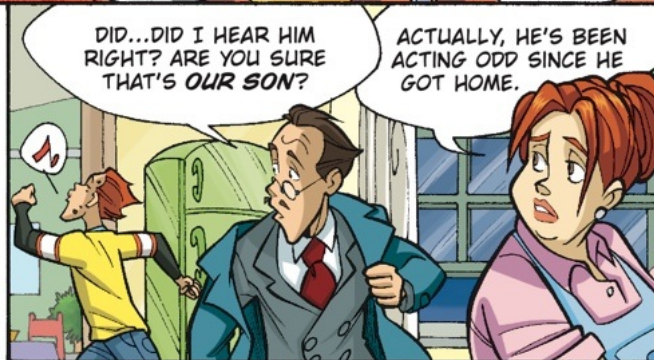
TECLA WILL BE
PLEASED. NOW
IT'S ALL UP TO
THE PINS...

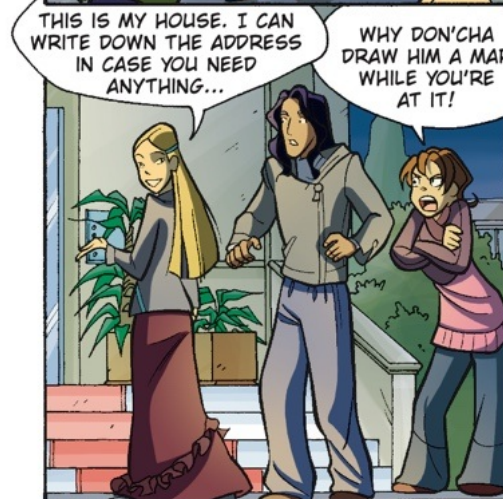
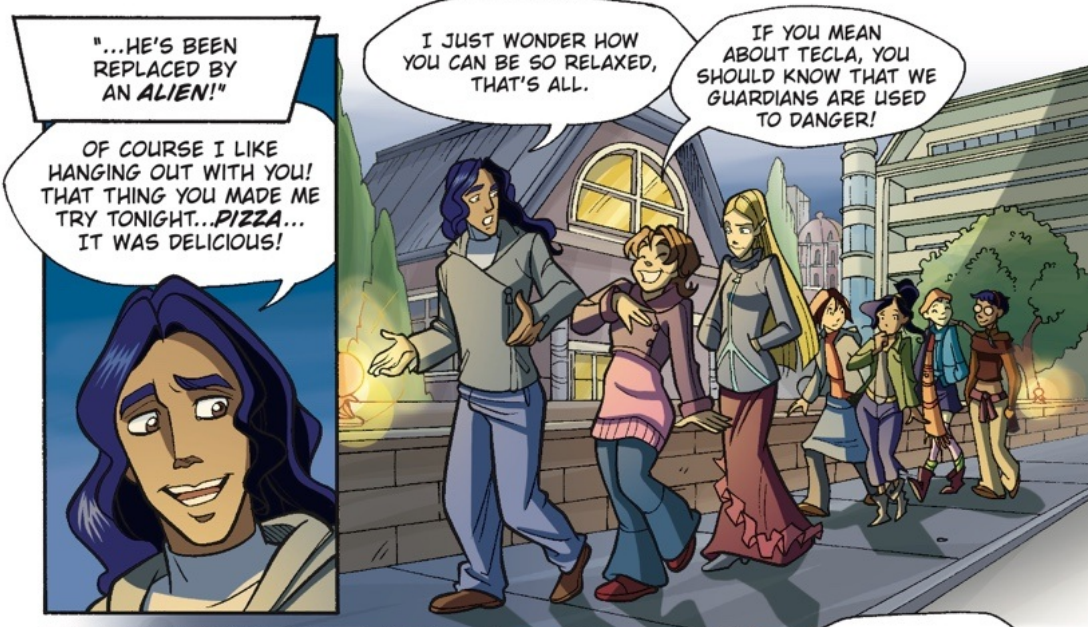


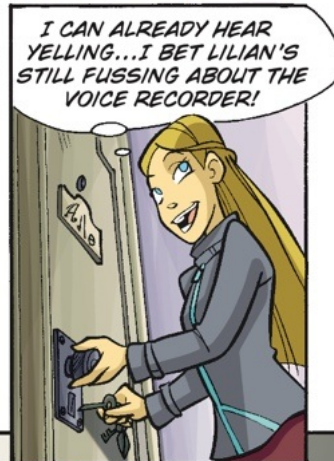
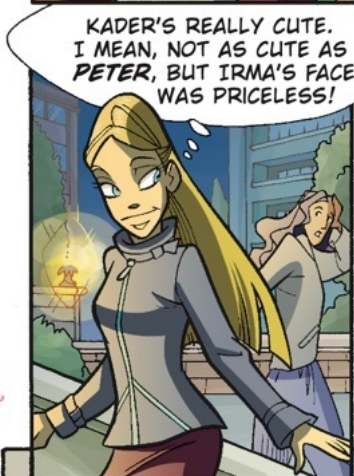


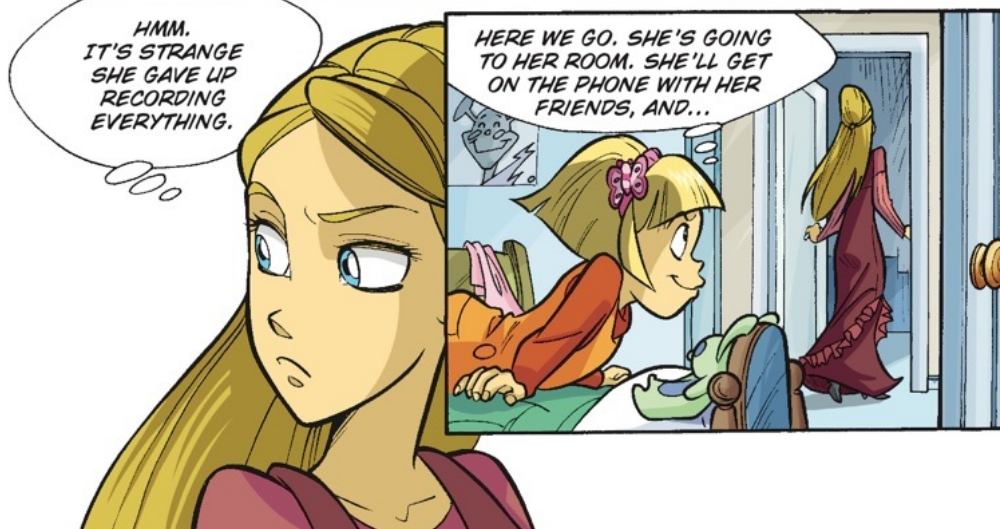


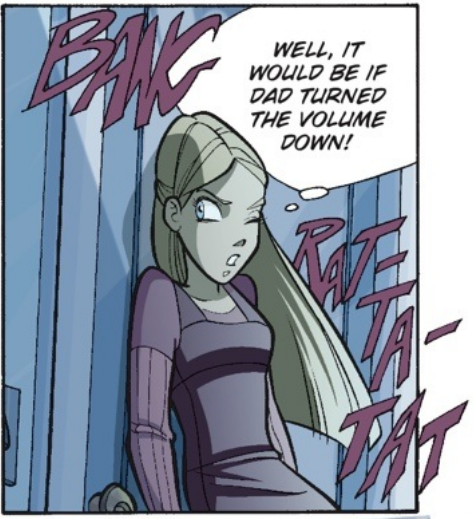


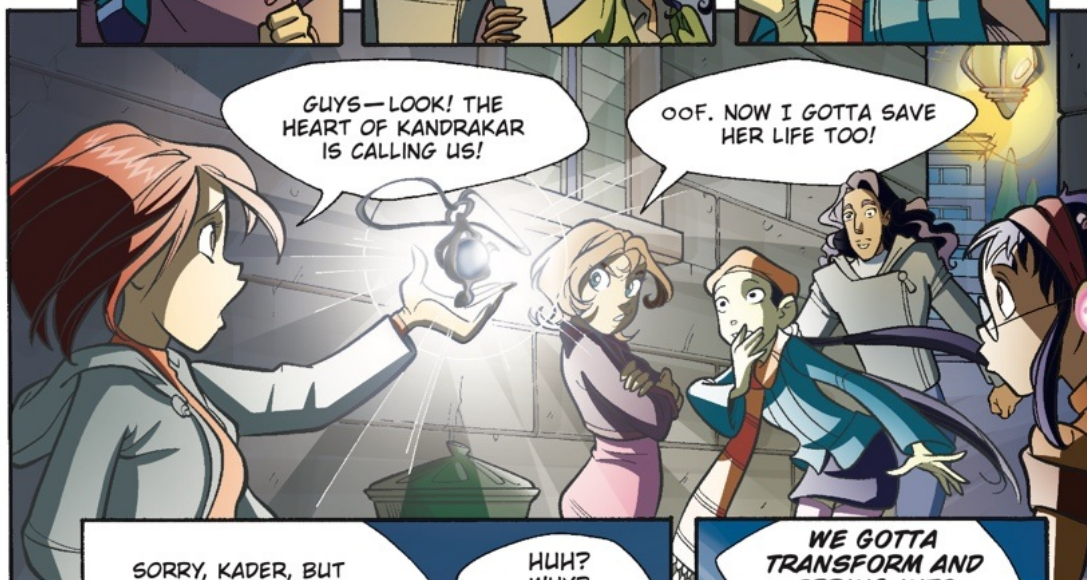
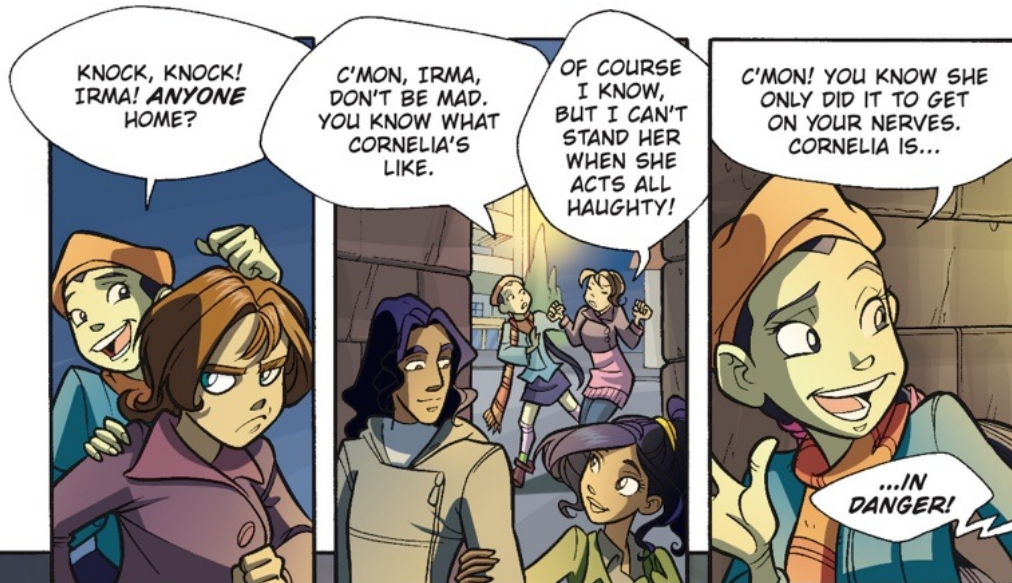




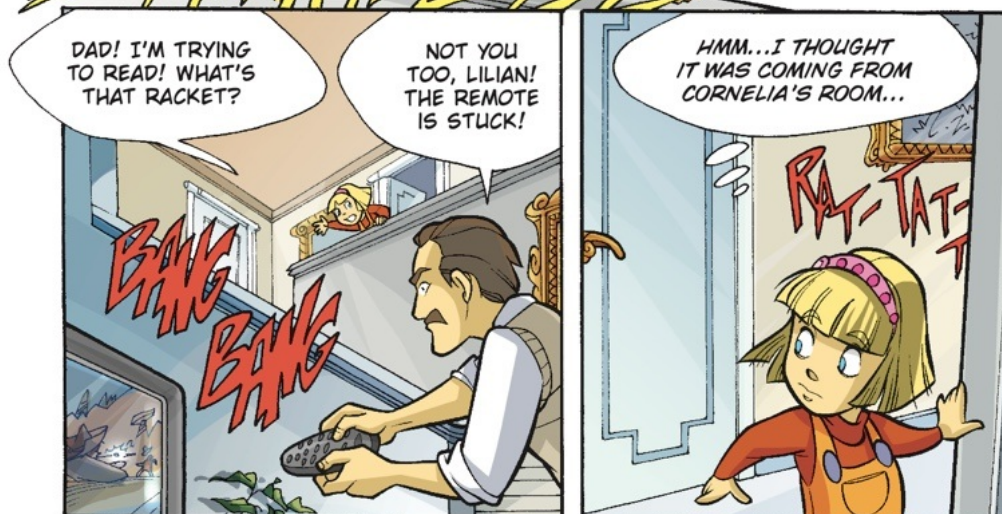
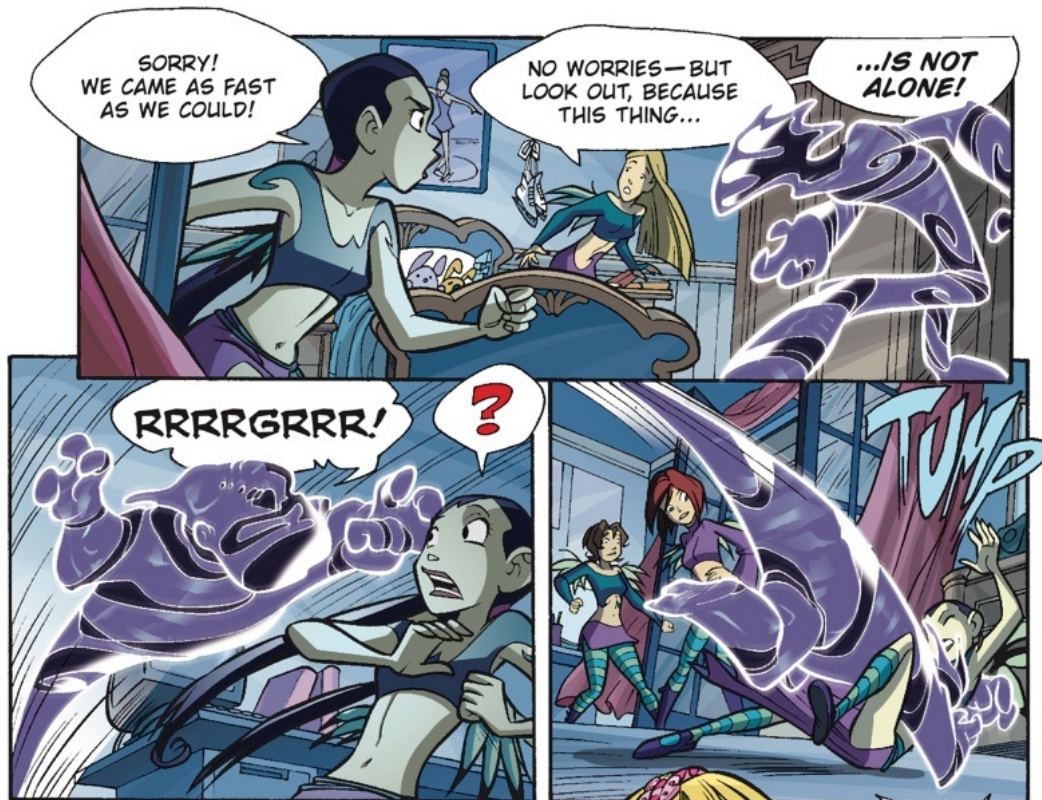






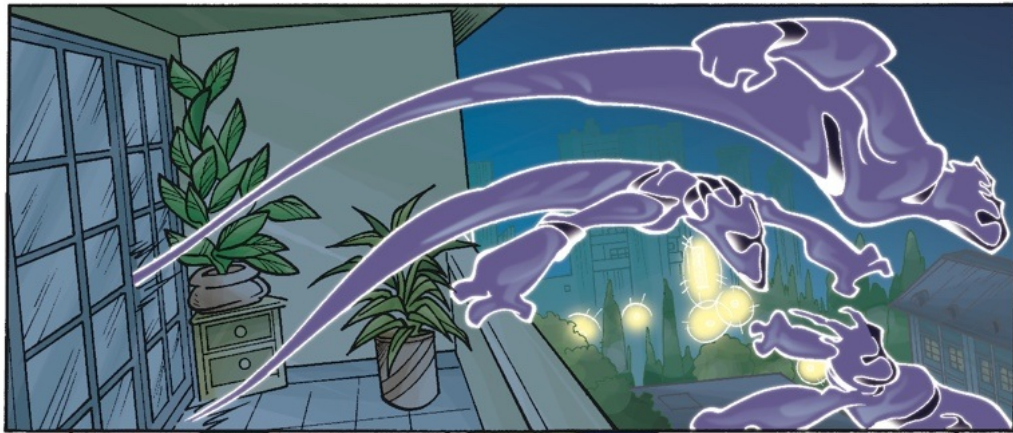






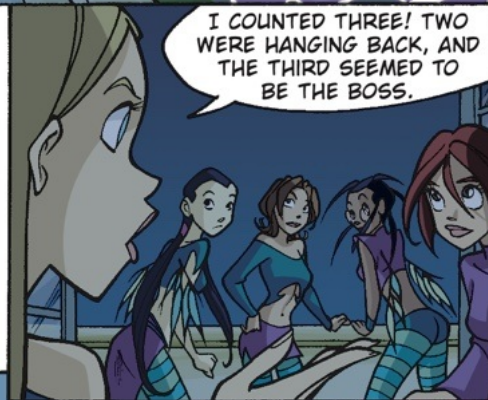






GONE!

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



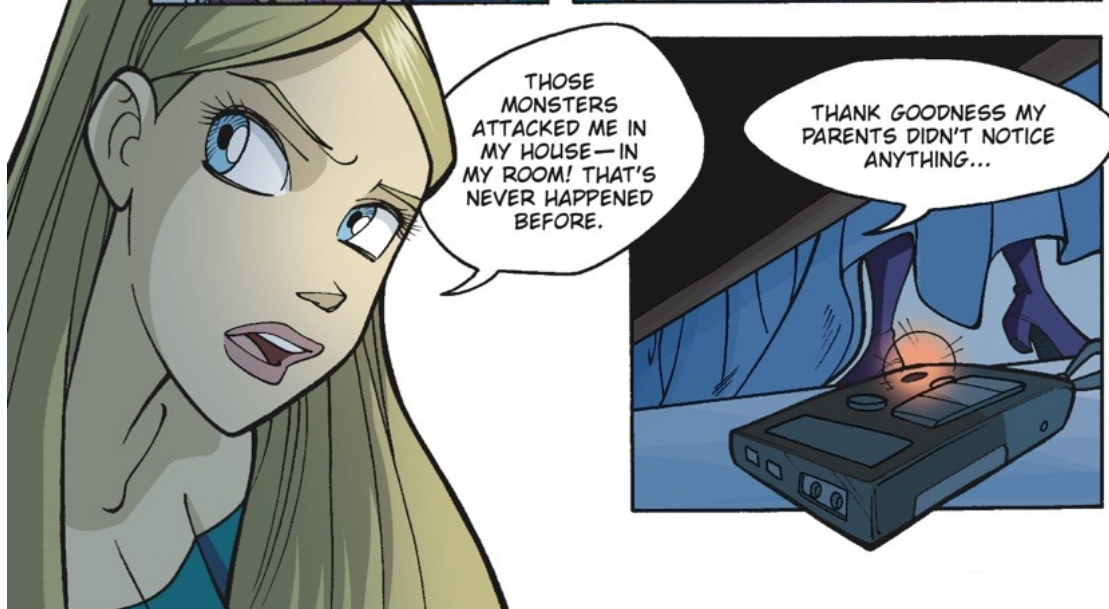
EVERYTHING
OKAY, HONEY?
I THOUGHT
I HEARD A
RUCKUS.

UM!
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!





"MORNING, DAD!"

"YOU'RE UP EARLY,
LILIAN! WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?"

"UM, CORNELIA'S
ROOM!"

"I DON'T THINK
SO, HONEY."

"OOF!
WHY NOT?"

"LET HER SLEEP. I
HEARD HER TIDYING
UP UNTIL LATE
LAST NIGHT."

34

"I JUST GOTTA GET
SOMETHING I LEFT
UNDER HER BED!"

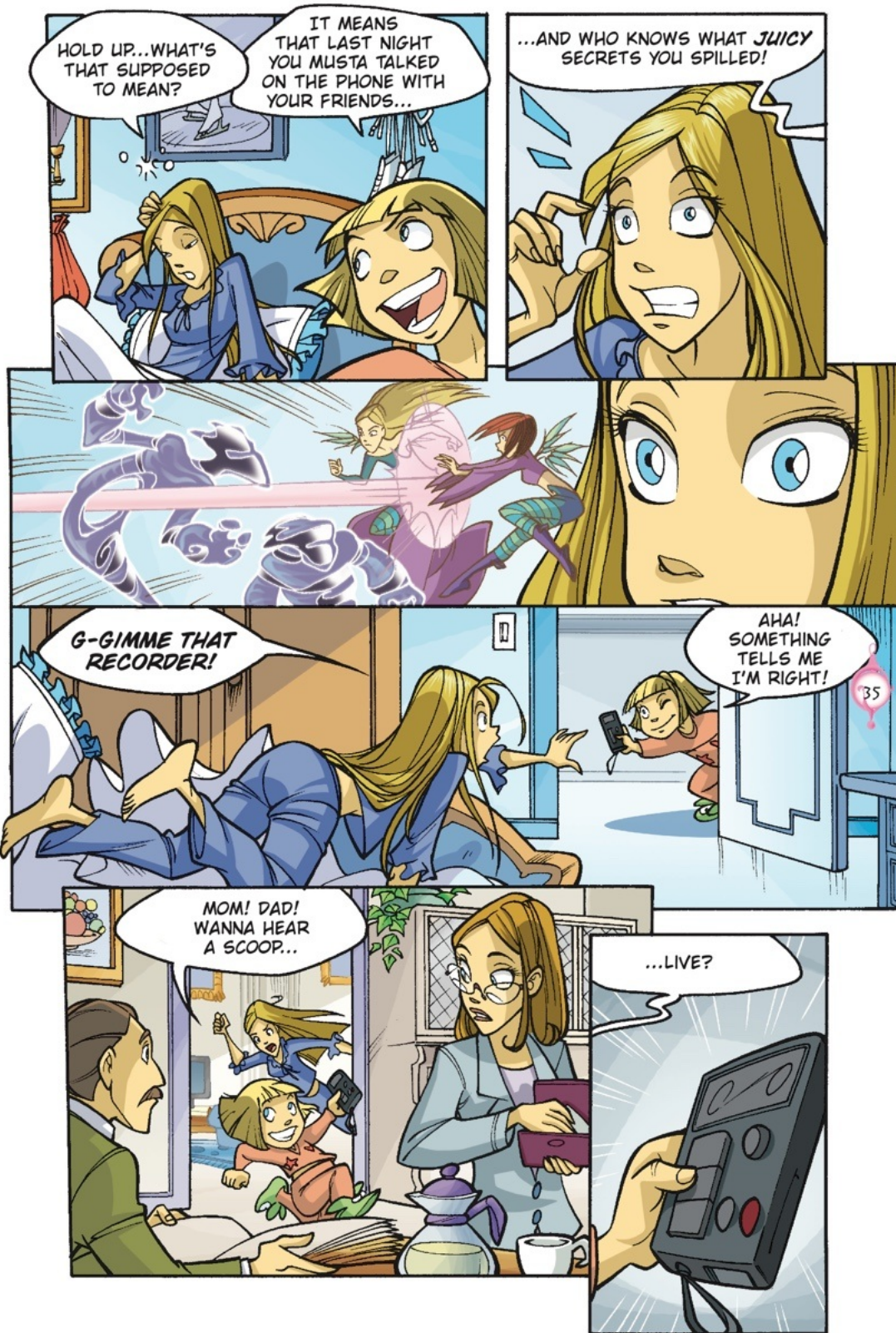
"FINE, BUT
HURRY AND..."

"...BE QUIET!"

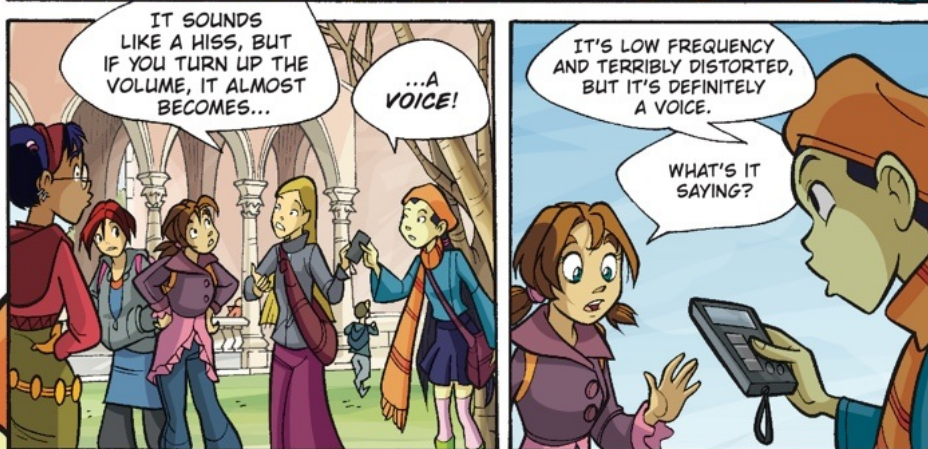
GOT IT!

MY RECORDER!
AND IT RECORDED!
YES! IT
RECORDED!

?







I DON'T RECALL
EVER SAYIN'
ANYTHIN'
LIKE THAT.

OH, YES YOU DID,
URIAH! AND I BET
YOU SAID IT **MORE
THAN ONCE!**

I DUNNO
WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN'
ABOUT.

NO? WHERE WERE YOU
AND YOUR BUDDIES
YESTERDAY AROUND
9:00 P.M.?

LET'S SEE...
I WAS HELPIN'
MOM CLEAR THE
TABLE.

I WAS STUDYIN'
HISTORY AND
CHEMISTRY. I
GOT SOME REALLY
BAD GRADES,
Y'KNOW?

I HELPED
MY NEIGHBOR
RESCUE HER
CAT. IT WAS
STUCK IN A
TREE...

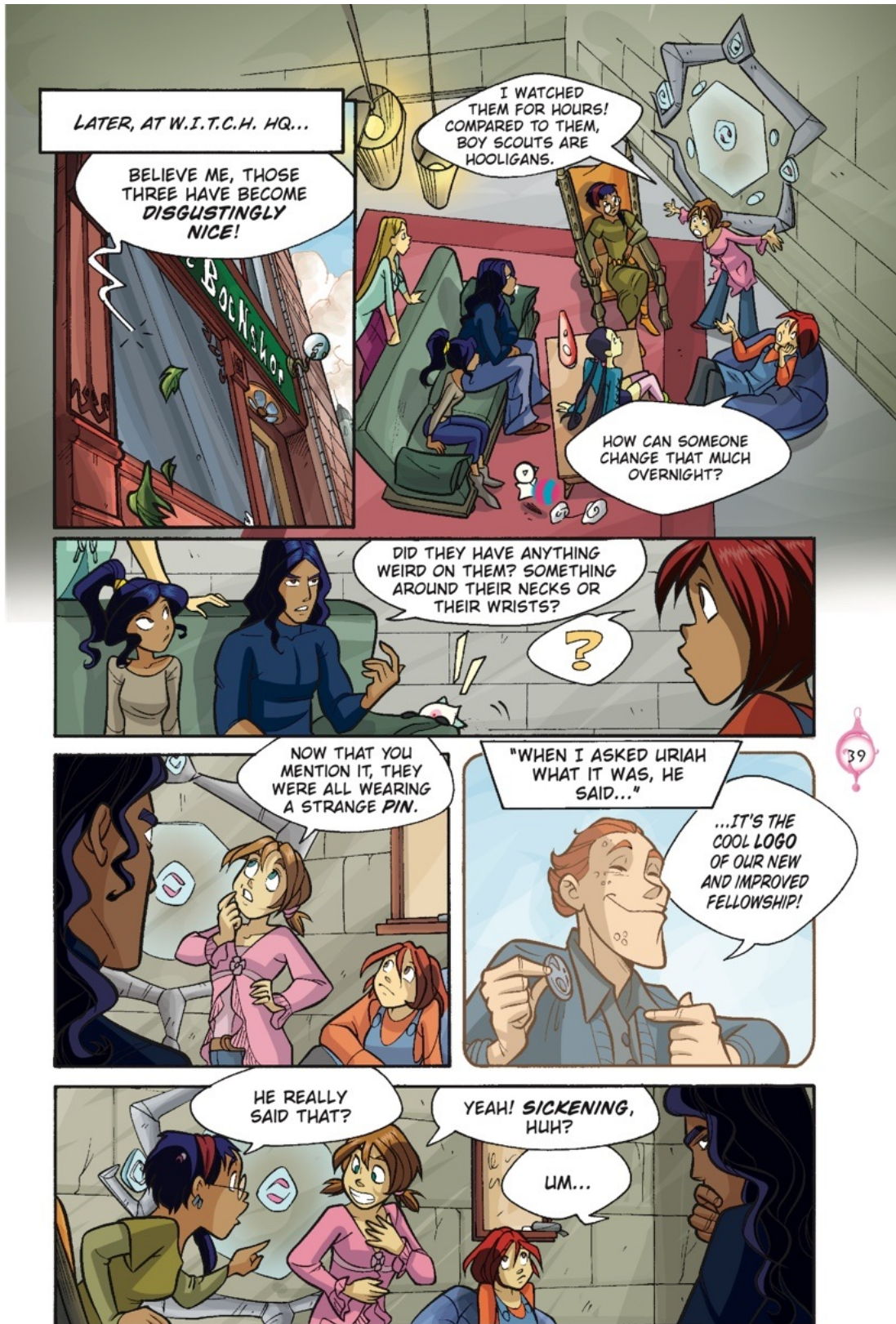
**YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
FUNNY?**

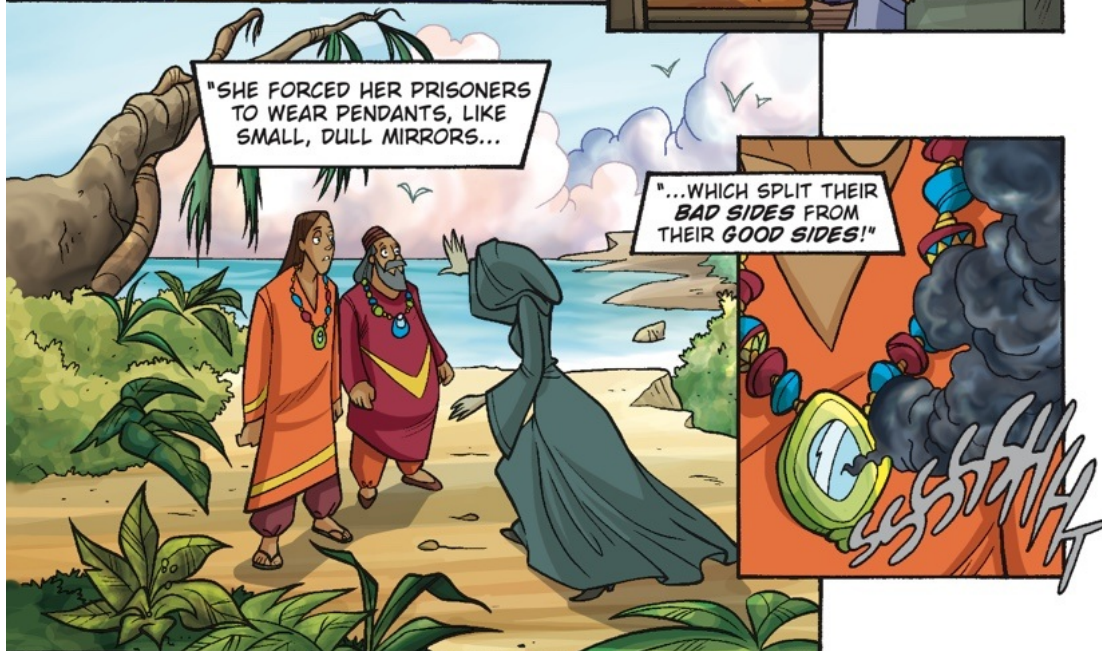
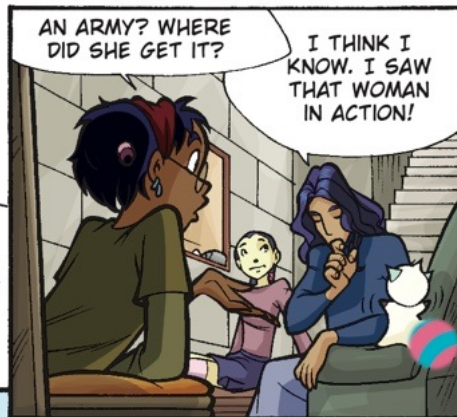
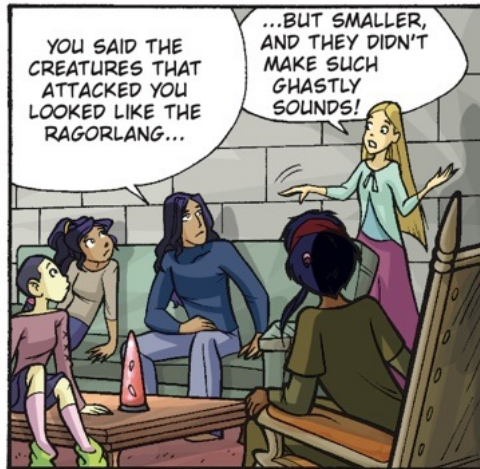
IF YOU DON'T
BELIEVE US,
YOU CAN ASK
OUR PARENTS!
NOW EXCUSE US,
THE PRINCIPAL'S
WAITIN'
FOR US.

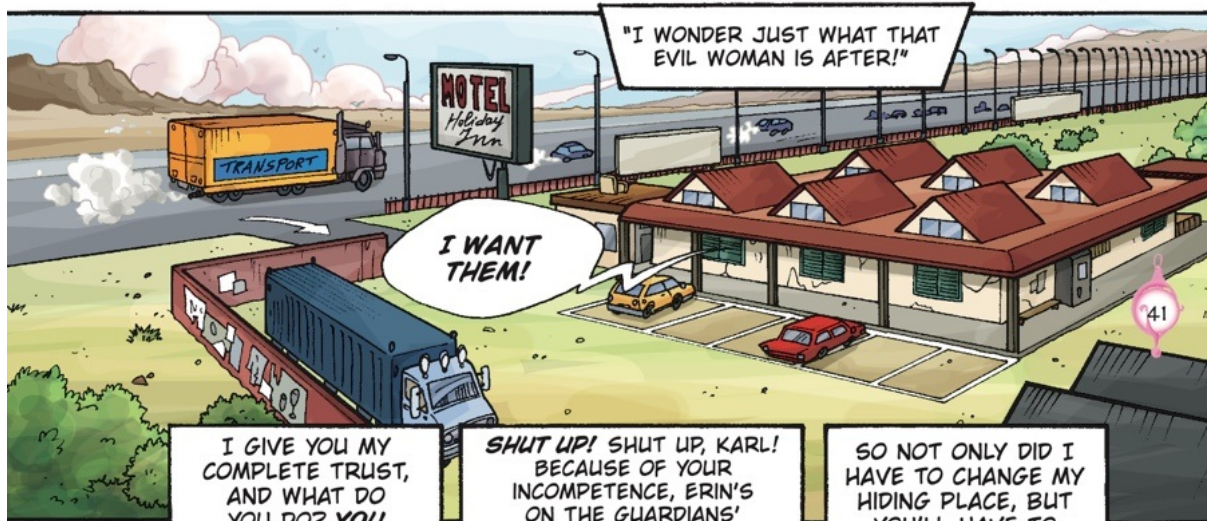
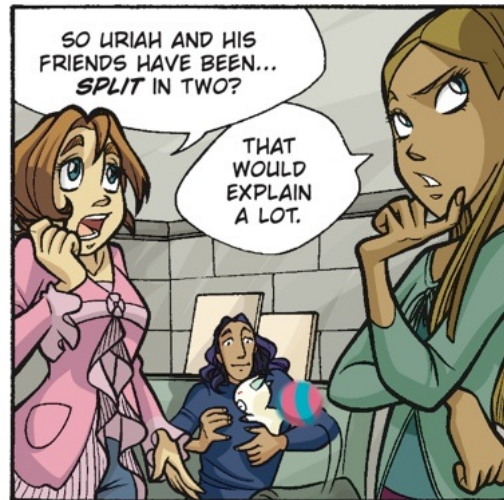
WE VOLUNTEERED FOR
SOME **COMMUNITY
SERVICE!**

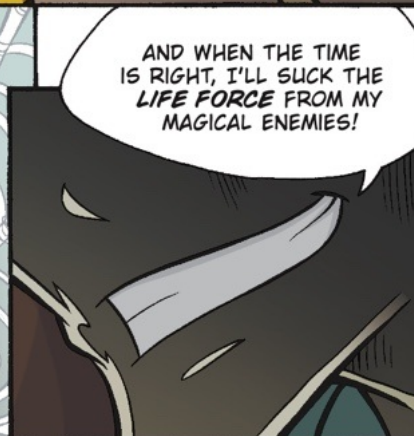
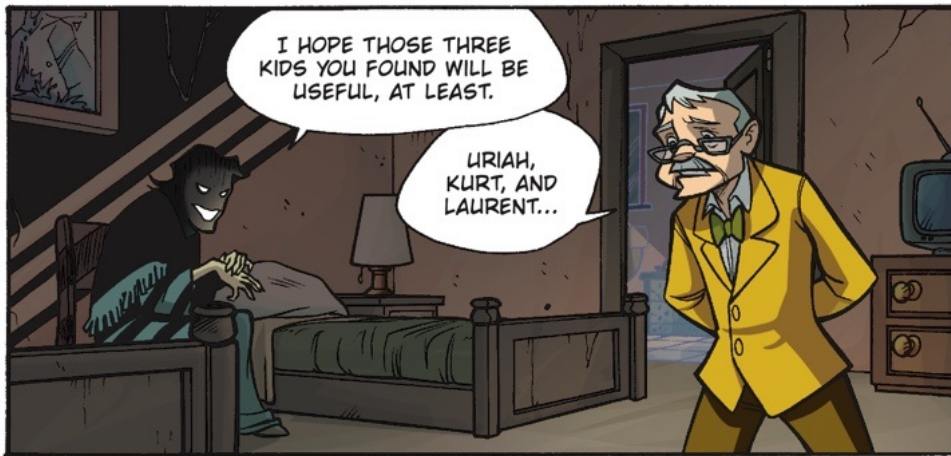
?

?





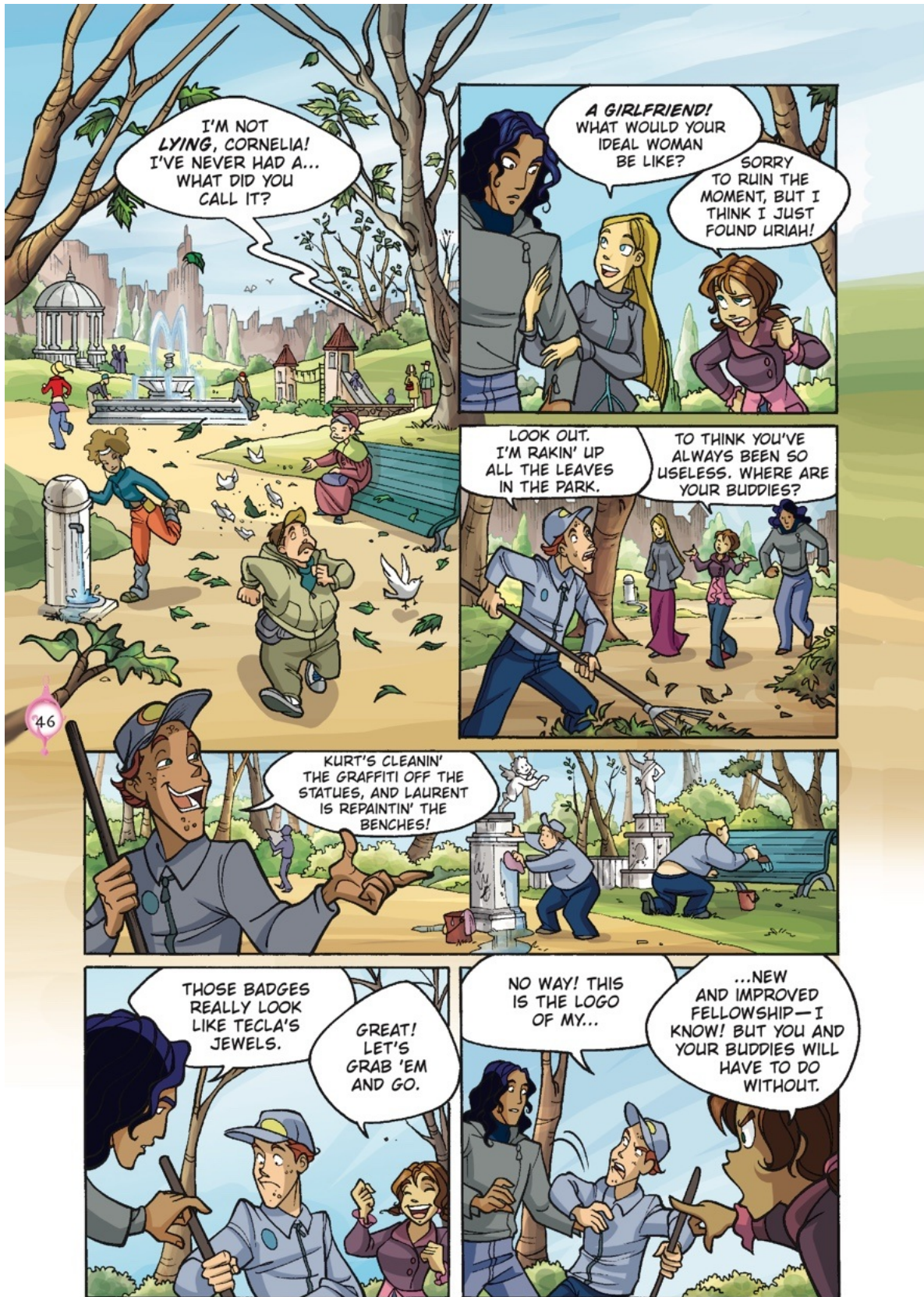


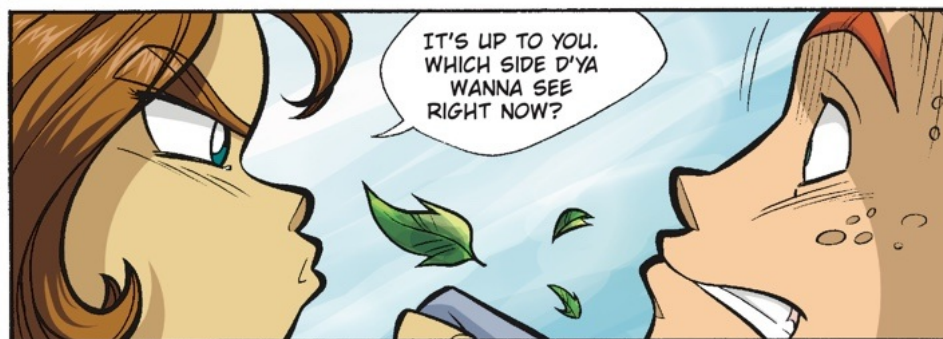
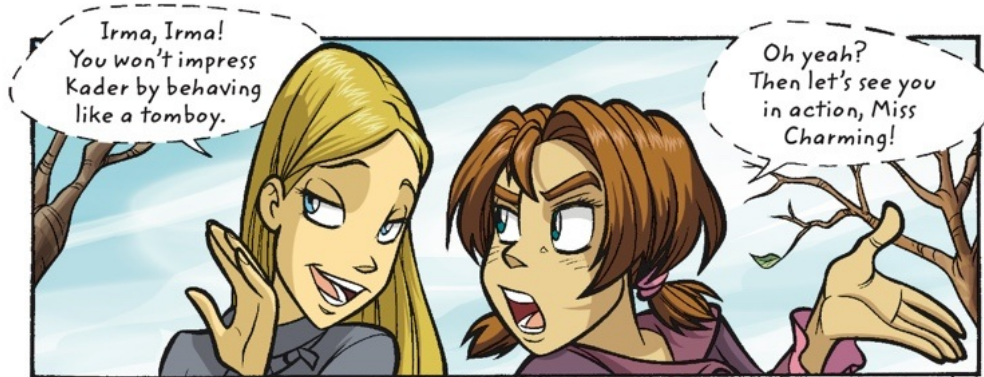


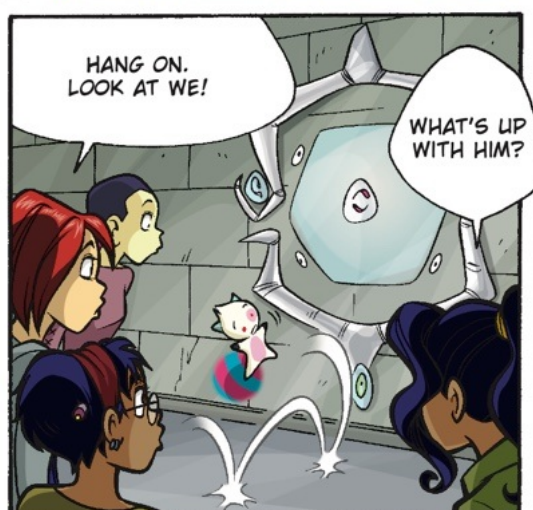
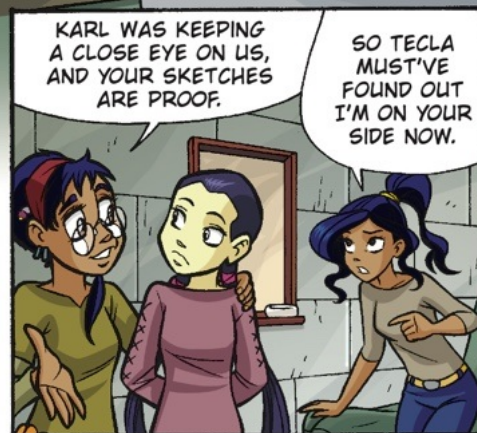
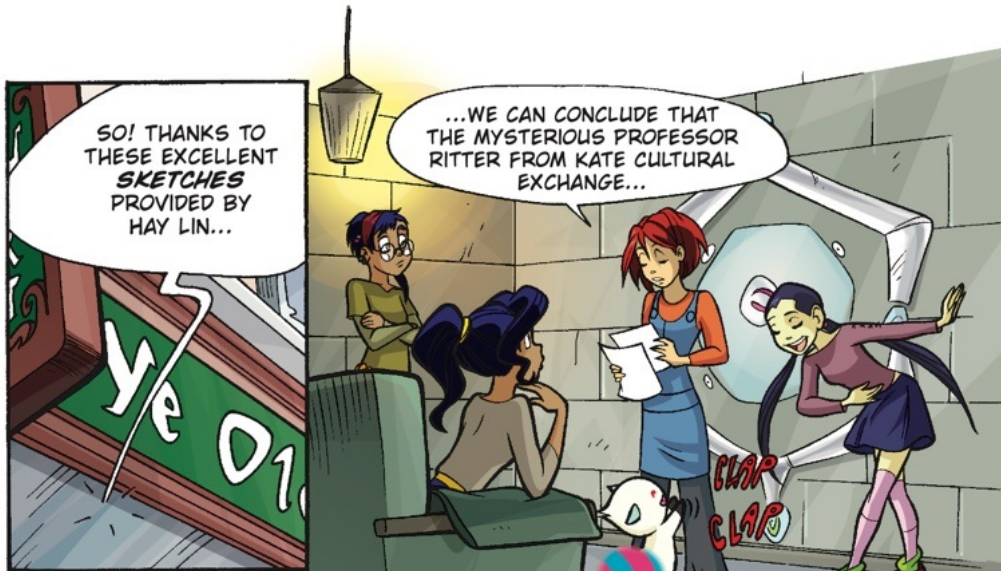






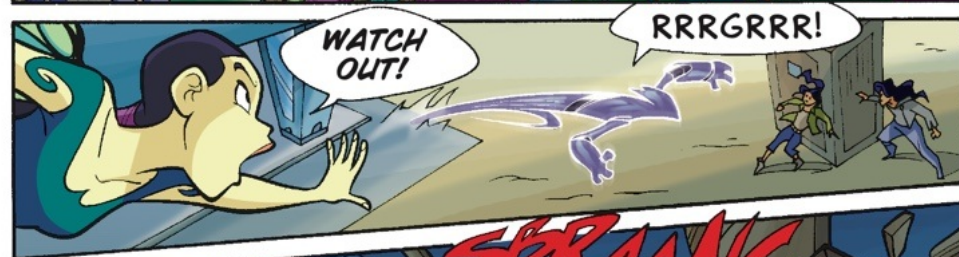














THE MONSTERS
DISAPPEARED!

WHY DO I GET
THE FEELING
THEY WERE
WAITING
FOR US?



I SEE THEM! THEY'RE
ALL THERE!



THEY'RE HIDING IN
THAT ATTRACTION.
THEY'RE
TRAPPED!

GOOD. QUICK,
IRMA, GIMME
THE BADGES!

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WHATCHA
GONNA
DO?

NOTHING
FANCY. I
SUGGEST
WE BREAK
THE MAGIC
MIRRORS.



MAYBE THAT'LL
BREAK THE
BOND BETWEEN
URIAH'S GANG
AND THOSE
CREATURES!

LET ME
GIVE YOU
A HAND...
WELL, A
FOOT! ON
THREE...



THREE!

CRICK

CRACK





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THE MORNING AFTER,
AT THE SHEFFIELD
INSTITUTE...

WIIII!

GOOD MORNING,
CORNELIA! DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE STILL THINKING
ABOUT YESTERDAY.

OF COURSE I AM!
I DIDN'T SLEEP
A WINK LAST
NIGHT!

C'MON.
I'M FINE, AND
THE MONSTERS
DISAPPEARED.
POOF!

THOSE CREATURES
WERE JUST THE
REFLECTIONS OF THE
THREE ORIGINAL
SHADOWS.

SOMEONE GAG
HER. HERE COMES
THE PHYSICS
LESSON...

60

RELAX. I
WON'T BORE YOU
WITH SCIENCE STUFF.
YOU JUST NEED
TO KNOW
THAT...

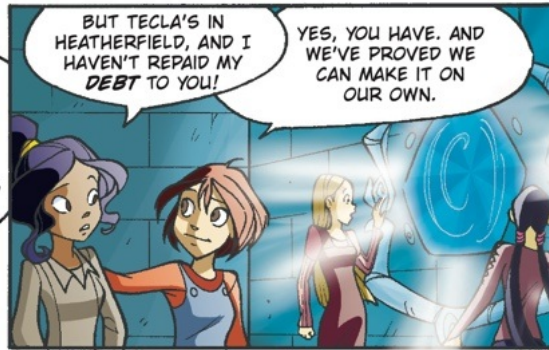
...ALL REFLECTED
IMAGES ARE MADE
OF LIGHT!

NO LIGHT, NO IMAGES.
THE REFLECTIONS OF
THE ORIGINAL MONSTERS
HATED THE DARK...

...TO THE POINT
OF DISINTEGRATING
ONCE TRAPPED IN
DARKNESS!









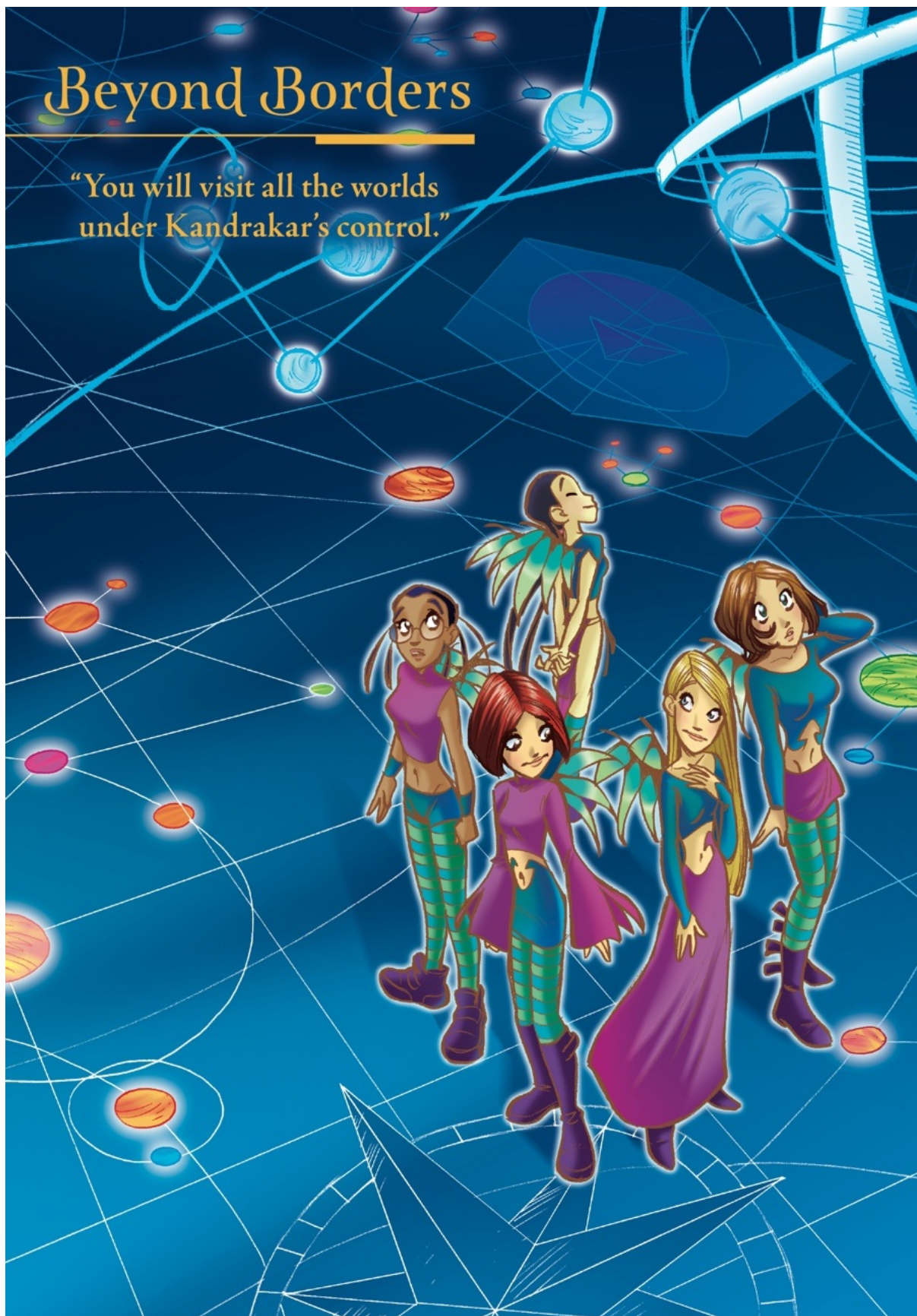
END OF
CHAPTER 68





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
AMBASSA-
DORS?

THAT'S
RIGHT.

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

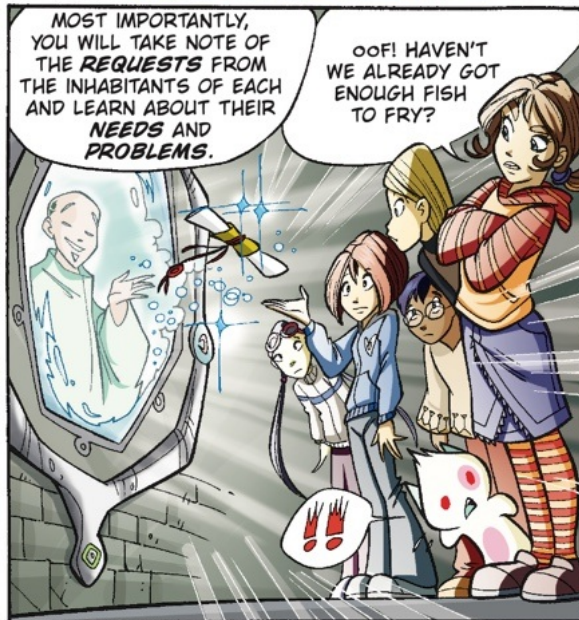


...DELIVERING TO EACH
OF THEIR RULERS THIS
SCROLL CONFIRMING
YOUR **ROLE**.



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

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

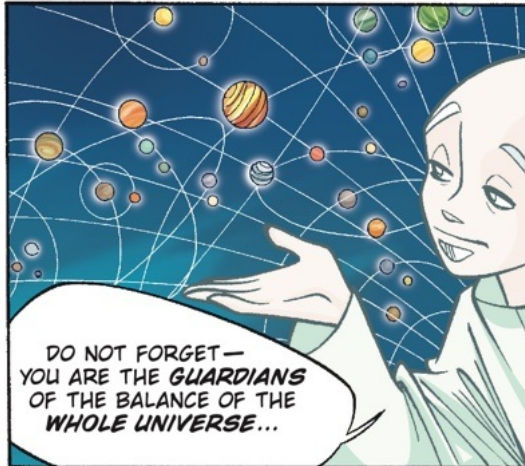




DON'T WORRY, WE. WE'RE NOT GONNA FRY YOU TOO!

IRMA'S RIGHT. TECLA'S STILL HERE IN HEATHER-FIELD AND...

TAP TAP



DO NOT FORGET — YOU ARE THE **GUARDIANS** OF THE BALANCE OF THE **WHOLE UNIVERSE...**

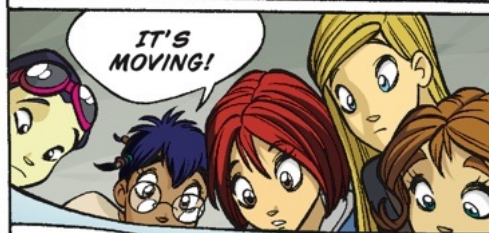


...AND THAT YOU CANNOT JUST TEND TO YOUR OWN GARDEN!



SO HERE IS THE **MAP** OF THE WORLDS AWAITING YOU.

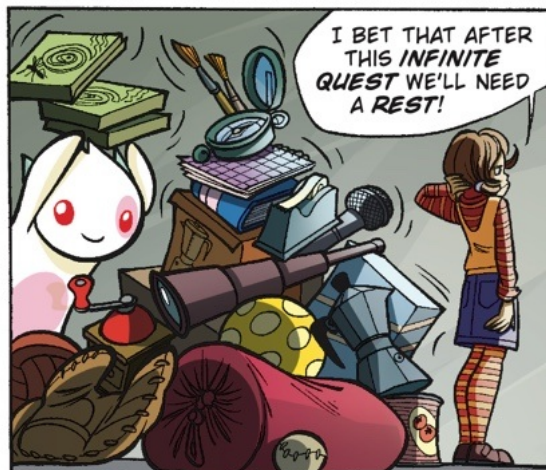
68



IT'S MOVING!



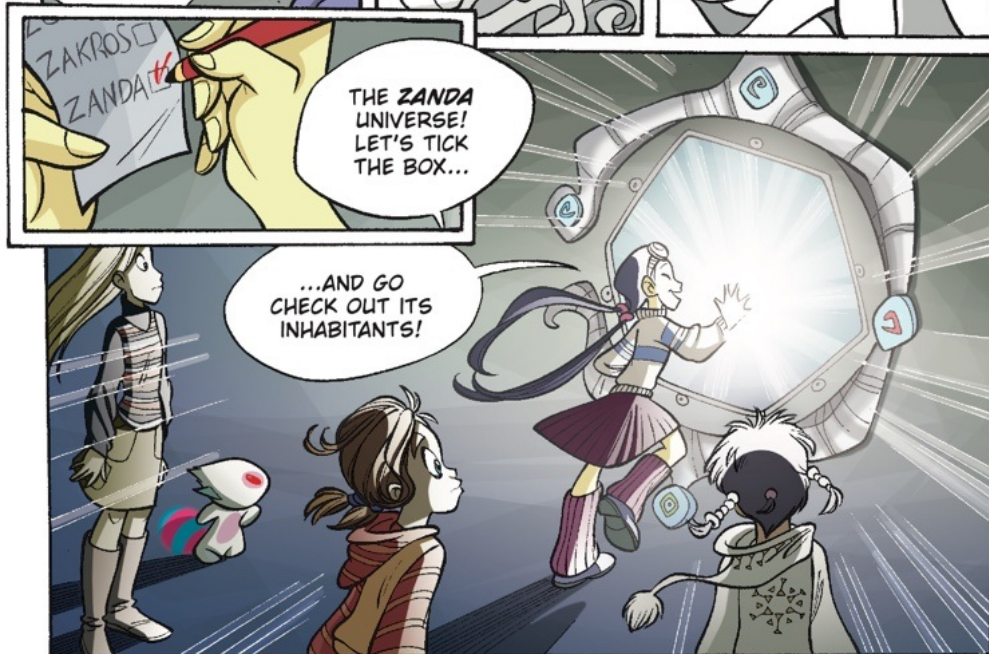
OF COURSE! IT **EXPANDS IN EVERY DIRECTION** RESPONDING TO YOUR GAZE. IT IS **INFINITE...LIKE THE UNIVERSE!**



I BET THAT AFTER THIS **INFINITE QUEST** WE'LL NEED A **REST!**



AND HERE IS THE **LIST** OF THE PLACES YOU NEED TO VISIT. THE PORTAL WILL GUIDE YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY.





AAA-AH!



UH-A-AH! UH-A-AH!

TUMP

TUMP



UH! UH! OOOH!

Maybe we shoulda warned them about our visit...



UH-A-AH!
UNZ! UNZ!
UH-A-AH!

Yeah... They don't look too happy to see us!

Smile, guys! They say if you smile...

UM...

...THE WORLD WILL SMILE RIGHT BACK!"



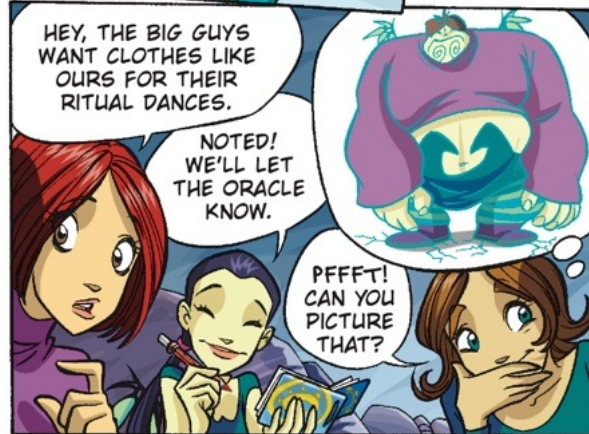
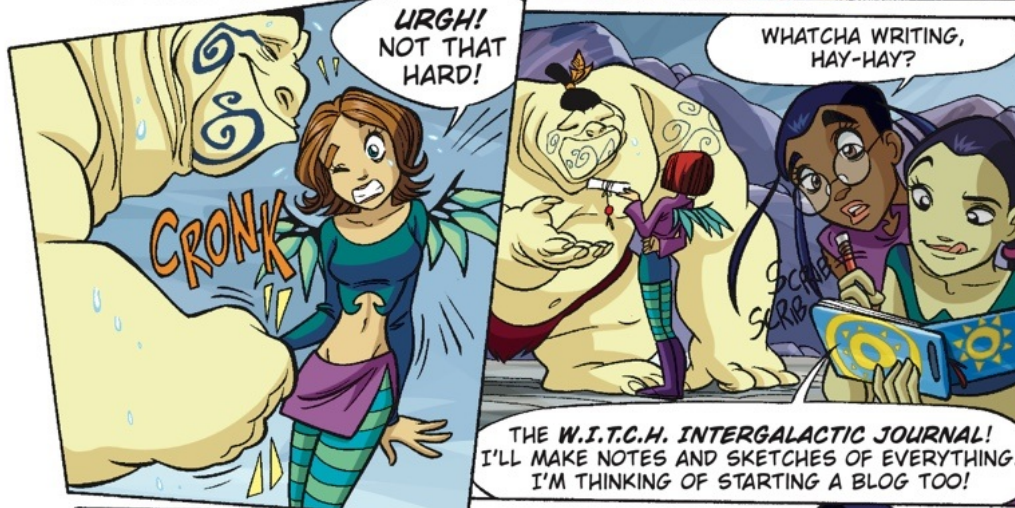
RUNF!

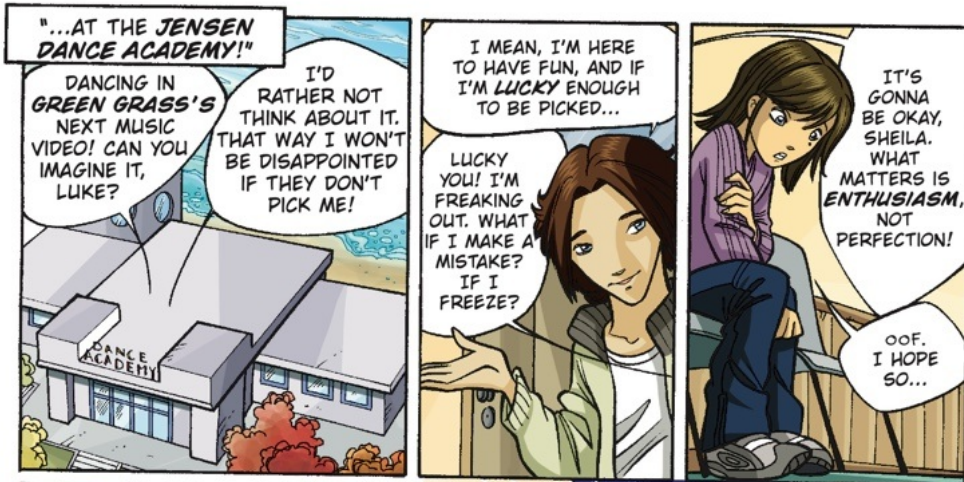
NOT THIS WORLD, APPARENTLY!



UM...HELLO! W-WE'RE W.I.T.C.H., KANDRAKAR'S AMBASSADORS. THE ORACLE SENT US TO GIVE YOU...







THE HALL OF THE SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE, NEXT MORNING...

BEST OF LUCK, TUBBS!

YEAH... YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!

GIRLS, HERE WE ARE!

VOTE THE SUMMERS!

WHO WANTS A FREE INVITATION TO TONIGHT'S PARTY?

ME!

ME! ME!

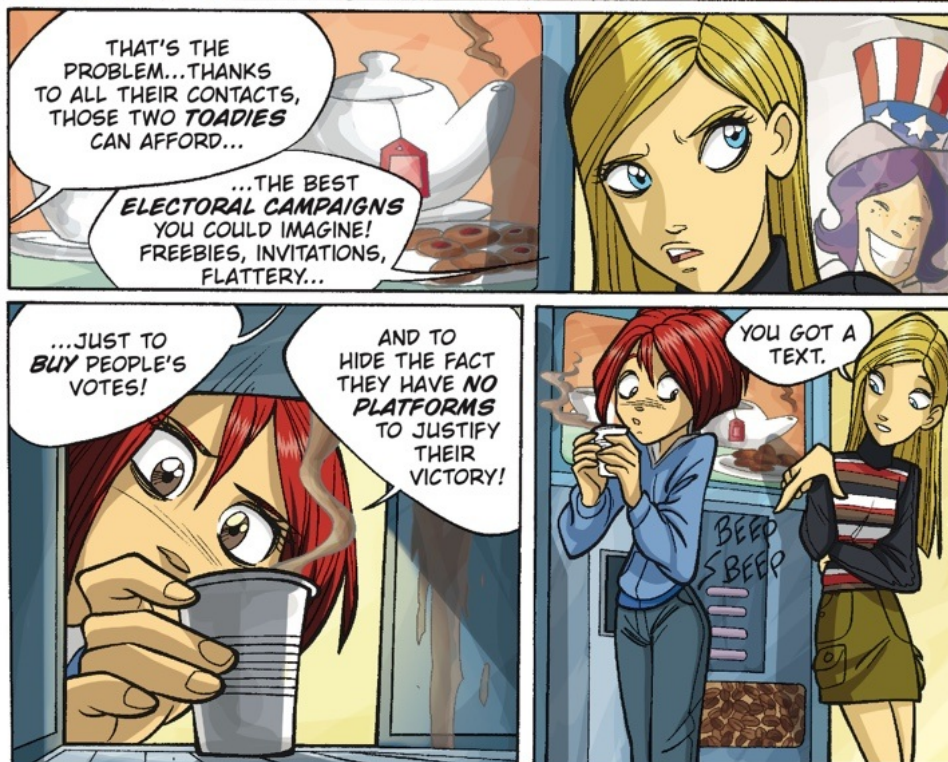
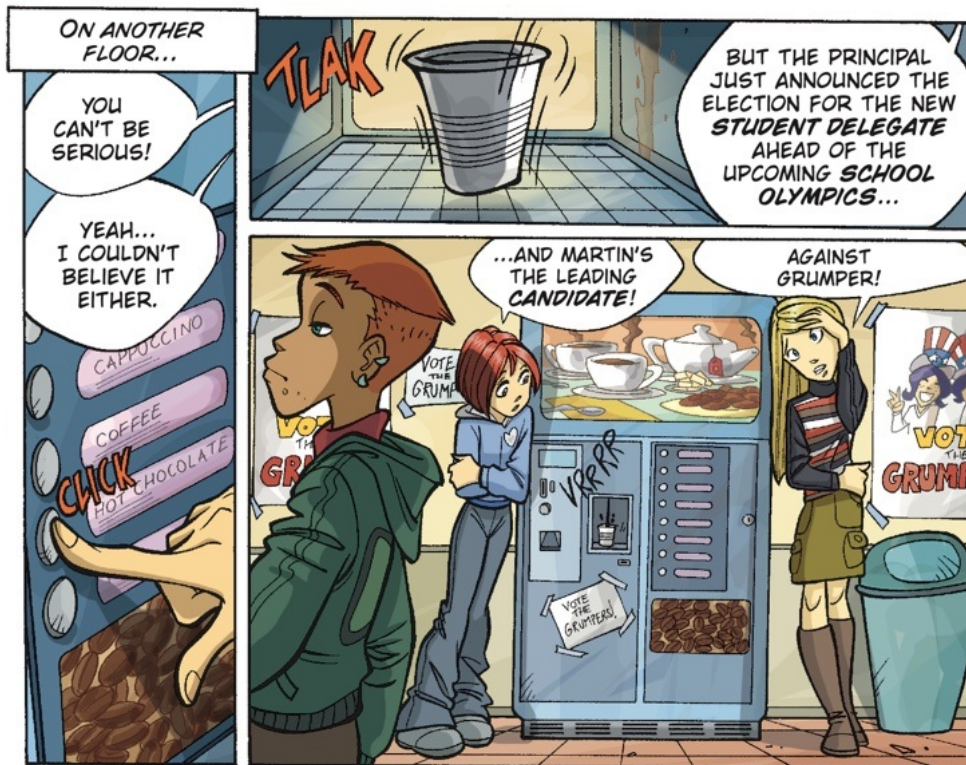
CAN I HAVE ONE FOR MY BOYFRIEND TOO?

OF COURSE, VENUS! DID I MENTION YOU LOOK GORGEOUS IN THAT NEW DRESS?

A REAL DIVA—AND WHAT A FIGURE! YOU'RE JUST PERFECT!

IT'S THANKS TO MY SKATING AND THE EXCELLENT PRODUCTS FROM MY MOM'S BEAUTY SHOP!

BY THE WAY, IF YOU'D LIKE SOME PERFUME SAMPLES...





A FEW HOURS
LATER, AFTER
CLASS...

MORE **STUDY
ROOMS**, MORE
FUNDING FOR
BOOKS...

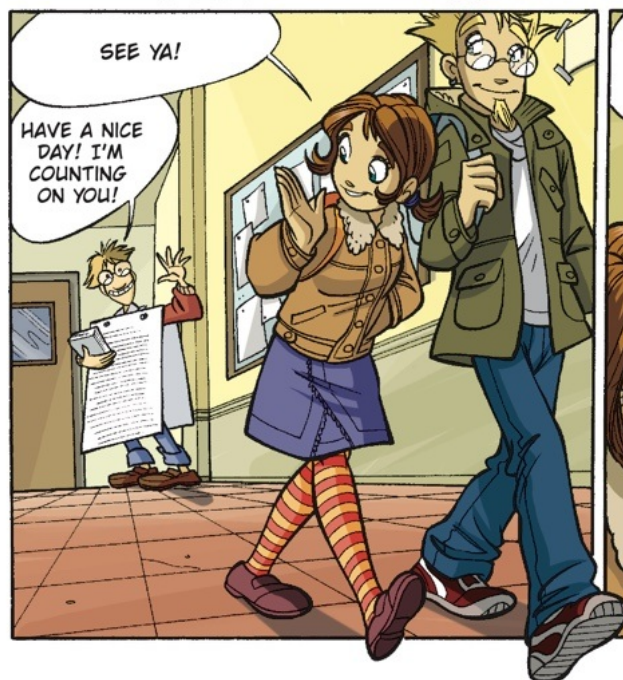
...CULTURAL
OUTINGS TO
MUSEUMS
AND NATURAL
PARKS...

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

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

HEY,
PUMPKIN!

ER...
MARTIN! HI!





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

OLIDOS

A WORLD...

...INSIDE A WORLD...

...INSIDE ANOTHER
WORLD!

IT'S THE
RIGHT PLACE,
I'M SURE!

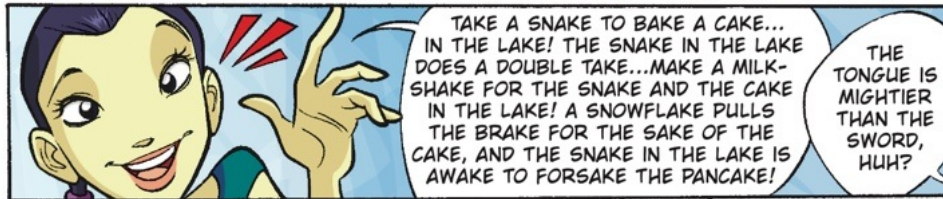
TOO BAD THE MAP
DOESN'T PROVIDE
INSTANT TRANS-
LATIONS!

Q U A D R I P L I T U B A V A I L I
X O W P E 4 X O A O I P A A V I U S =
I E I A O F B I F B . . I I E A O Z I N T I L
E I I T . . I I E E C O W . I O I O W A I F I
O A A V I U N I F I S O I D U F L A I W

It's been
talking for half
an hour! What do
you think it's
saying?

Whatever
it is...







"...BE LOST FOR WORDS!"



OH, TARANEE, I'M SORRY...



JENSEN DANCE ACADEMY. THE RESULTS OF THE AUDITIONS...

YOU'LL SEE. THERE'LL BE OTHER OPPORTUNITIES...MAYBE BETTER THAN THIS ONE!

YEAH, RIGHT...



EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU WERE BOTH PICKED!



BUT YOU'RE STRONG! THIS WILL JUST MAKE YOU MORE DETERMINED—I KNOW IT!



AND YOU SHOULD ALSO KNOW I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!

HEY, WHERE YA GOING?



SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE, THE NEXT DAY. SOMEONE'S SNEAKING AROUND, DETERMINED TO...

...SEND THE GRUMPERS' ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN UP IN SMOKE!



LET'S SAY FORTY. AREN'T YOU DYING TO DIG INTO THIS TREASURE, BESS?



THERE THEY ARE. ONE BRAIN BETWEEN 'EM!

I WAS EXPECTING A COUPLE OF FREEBIES, BUT HERE'S A WHOLE BOX OF PERFUME, LIP GLOSS, EYE SHADOW...

THEY'RE GONNA EARN US AT LEAST FIFTY VOTES, COURTNEY!



OF COURSE! I'LL NEED EYE SHADOW, EYELINER, ROUGE, LIP GLOSS, AND SOME NICE SCENT...



...TO GLAM UP FOR OUR VICTORY CELEBRATIONS!

TSK! ALL THE BEAUTY PRODUCTS IN THE WORLD COULDN'T TURN A TARANTULA INTO A BUTTERFLY!



THINK ABOUT WHAT WE'LL BE ABLE TO DO ONCE WE WIN! WE'LL HAVE THE POWER TO DECIDE EVERYTHING!









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!

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**!





AAAAH!

IT'S HARD TO
ACCEPT BEING
BEATEN BY
AN AX...



...BUT SOMETIMES GIVING UP
IS EASIER THAN TRYING!

IT'S
HOPELESS.
I CAN'T DO
IT. I'D JUST
MESS IT UP!

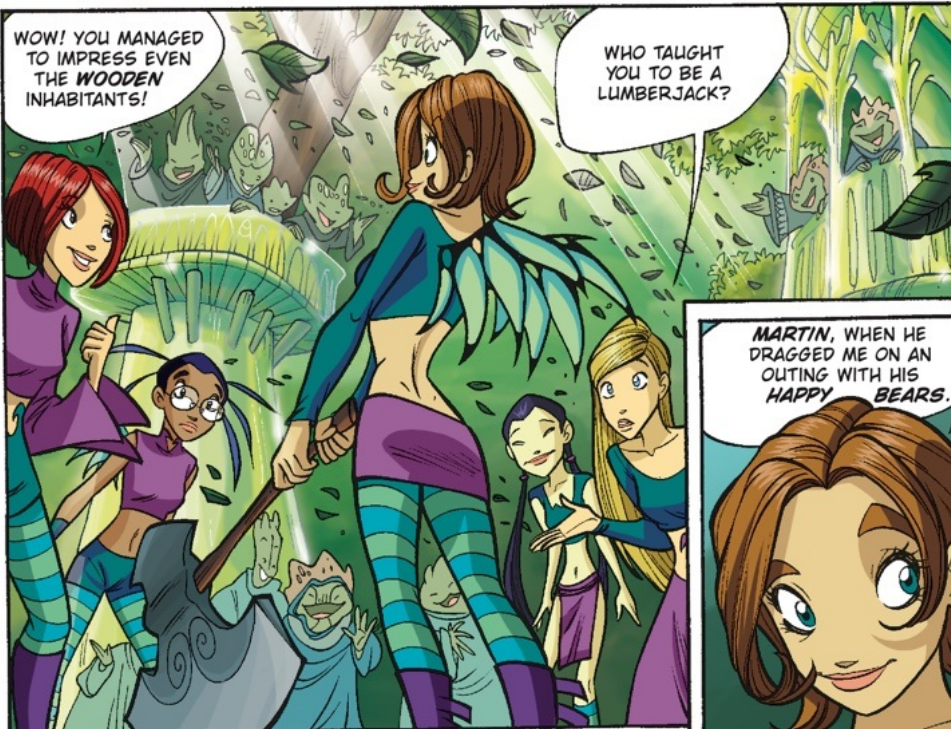


NOTHING
SEEMS TO
WORK. ONLY
IRMA'S LEFT!

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
YOU
WRETCHED
THING!
IT'S
TIME...



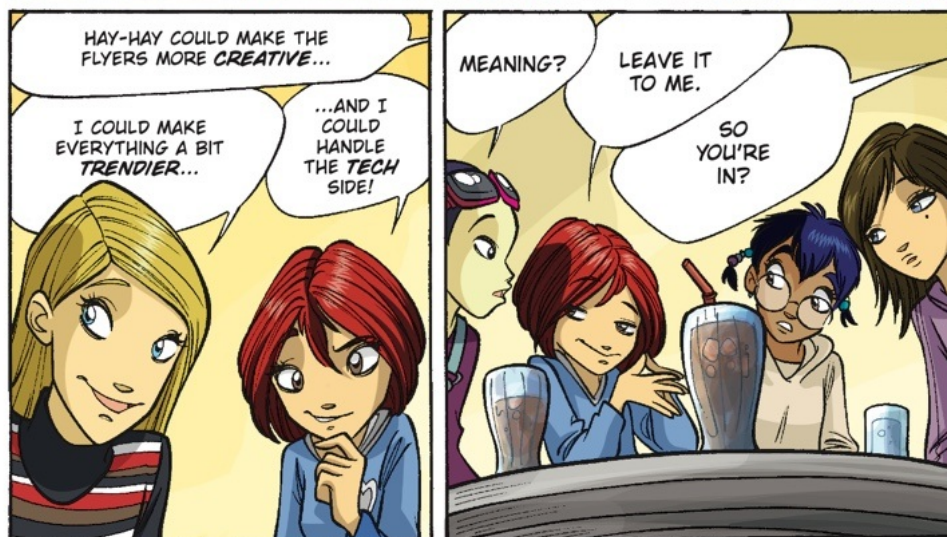
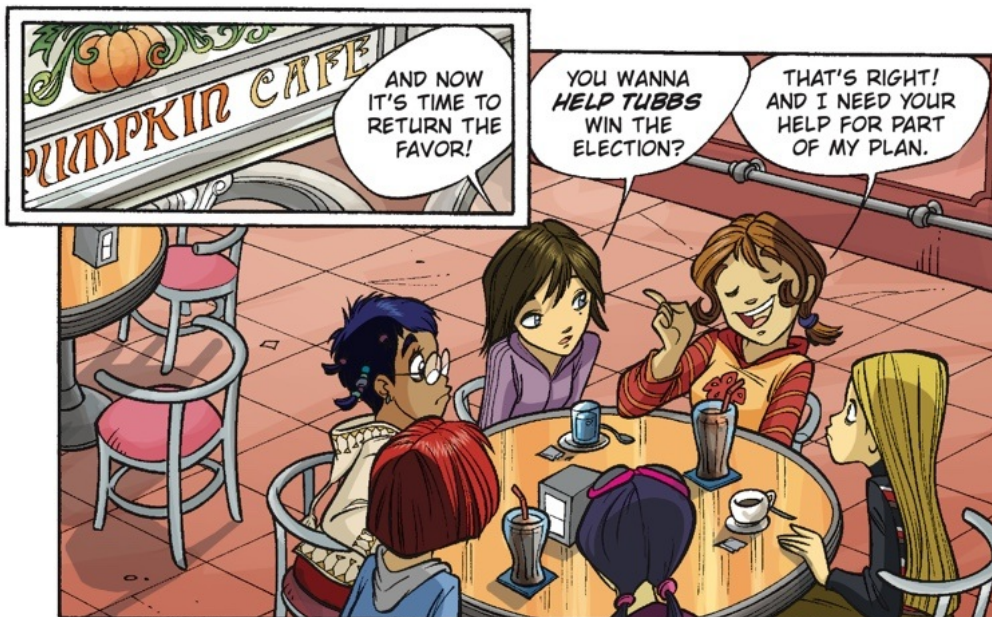
...TO CHOP
THIS DOWN!

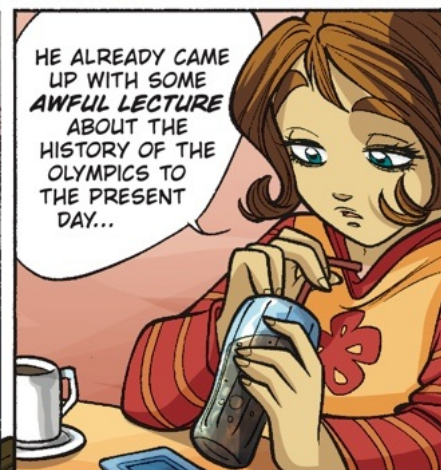
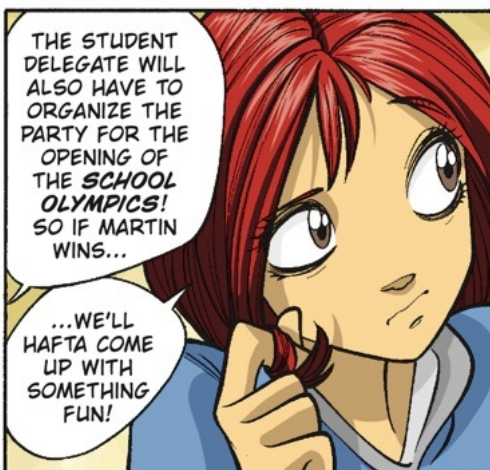
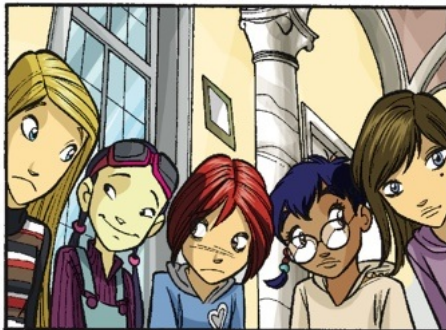


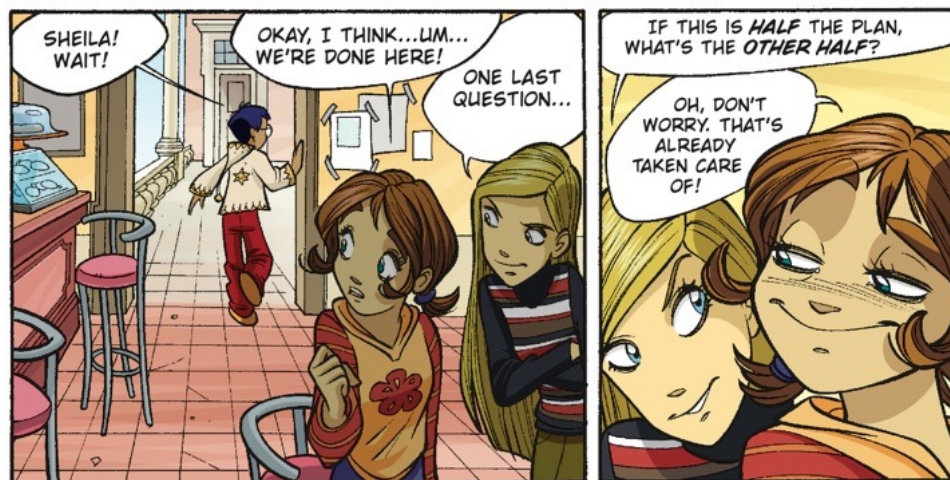
WOW! YOU MANAGED
TO IMPRESS EVEN
THE WOODEN
INHABITANTS!

WHO TAUGHT
YOU TO BE A
LUMBERJACK?

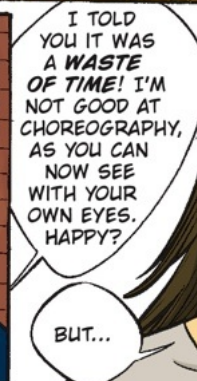
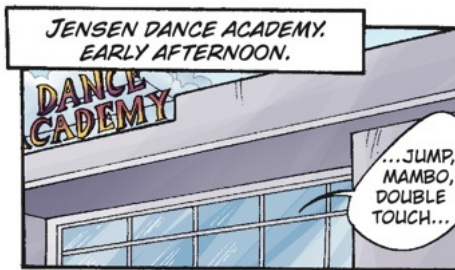
MARTIN, WHEN HE
DRAGGED ME ON AN
OUTING WITH HIS
HAPPY BEARS.













I'M LEAVING.
I JUST KEEP
MAKING
MISTAKES.



YOU REALLY
THINK YOUR
FRIEND'LL
NOTICE IF YOU
FLUB A FEW
STEPS?

WHO, MARTIN?
OF COURSE NOT!
HE COULDN'T TELL
FUNK FROM REGGAE!



BUT I DON'T
WANNA LOOK
LIKE A **KLUTZ**
IN FRONT OF
THE WHOLE
SCHOOL!



OH...
SO THAT'S
THE REAL
ISSUE.

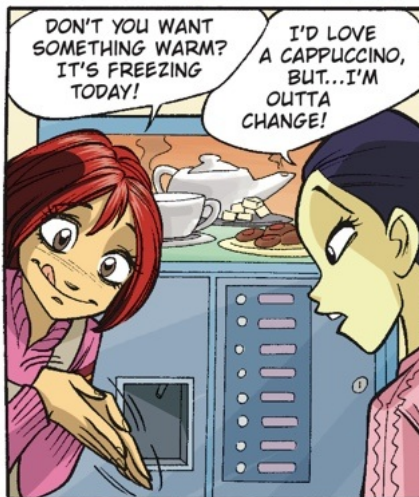
?

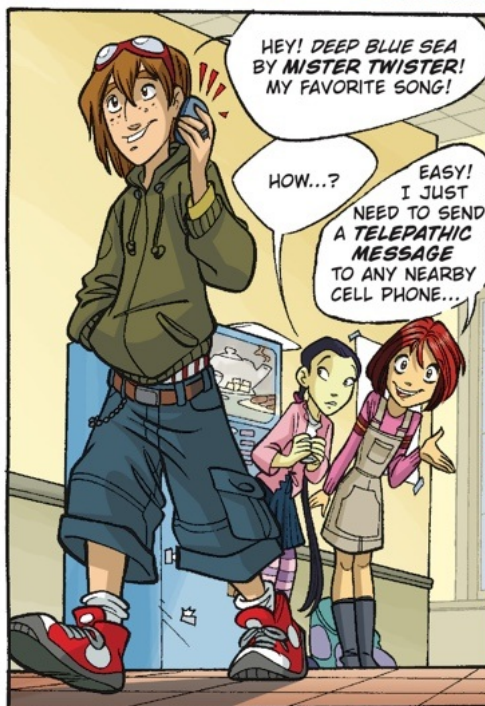


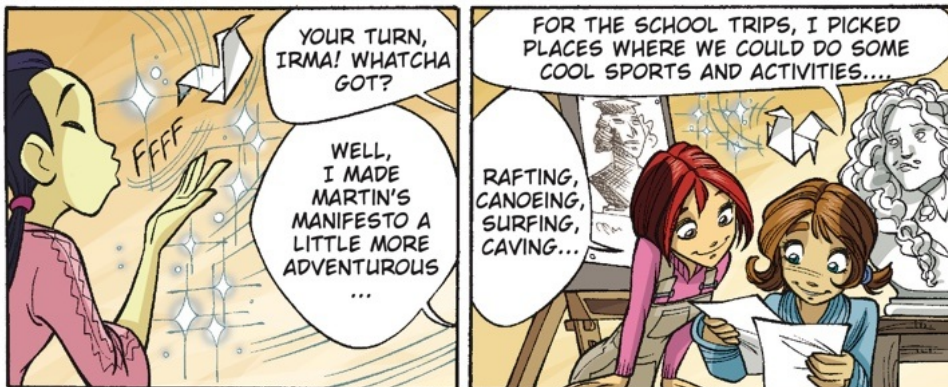
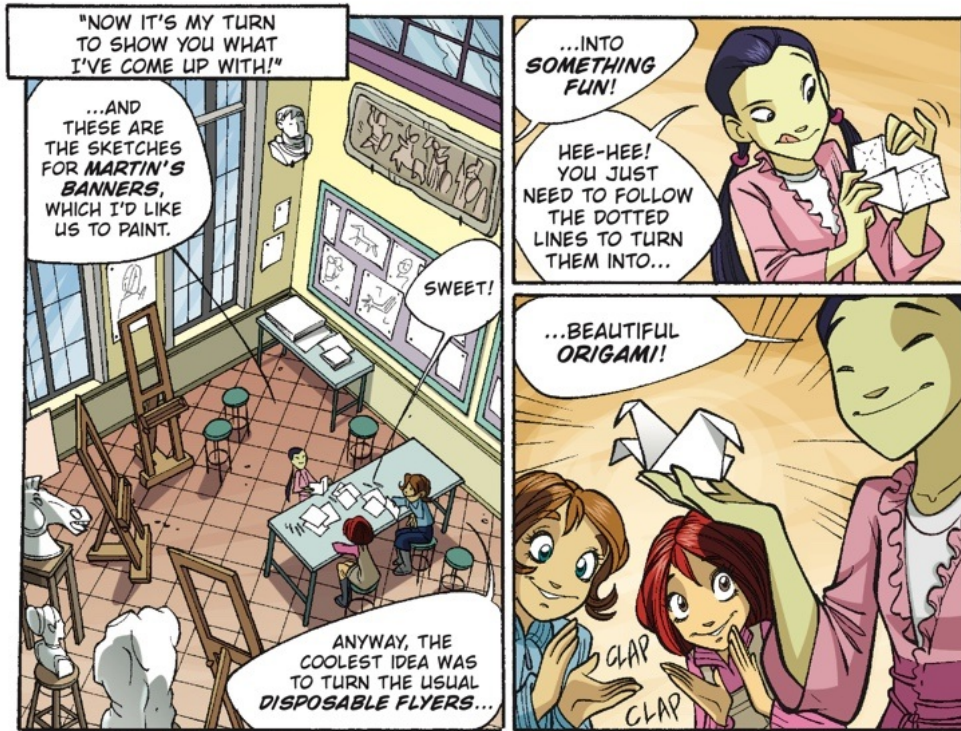
YOU'RE
NOT DOING
IT FOR HIM...
YOU'RE DOING
IT FOR
YOURSELF.













...AND I LISTED
**YOGA, SNORKELING
AND COOKING** IN
THE RECREATIONAL
ACTIVITIES!



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

WOW,
IRMA!
GOOD
JOB!



YEAH, BUT GET READY TO PUT
ME UP WHEN MOM GETS THE
PHONE BILL. I HAD TO SPEND
THE WHOLE AFTERNOON
CALLING AROUND...



BUT EVEN WORSE, A WHOLE AFTERNOON
AWAY FROM JAY!

IF I KICK COLLINS OUT,
I'LL HAVE ROOM FOR YA...

IF YOU WANNA
HELP OUT AT THE
SILVER DRAGON,
YOU COULD STAY
WITH ME!



I RECKON
CORNELIA'S
HOUSE IS
BIGGER.

BY
THE WAY,
IRMA, GOT
ANY NEWS
ABOUT HER
MISSION?

HUH?



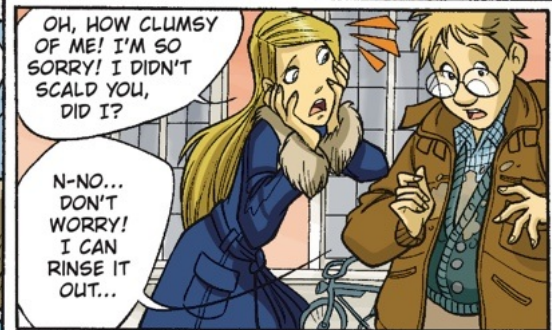
HEY...
WHERE'S
YOUR HEAD
AT?

I'M SURE
CORNY'S PLAN IS
GOING GREAT, AND
I'M SURE IT'LL...
UH...



"...LEAVE ITS **MARK!**"

WHOOPS!



OH, HOW CLUMSY OF ME! I'M SO SORRY! I DIDN'T SCALD YOU, DID I?

N-NO... DON'T WORRY! I CAN RINSE IT OUT...



YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? TO GET THE STAIN OUT YOU'D NEED TO WASH IT AT 90°, BUT THE SHIRT MIGHT SHRINK!

NO MAN WOULD DARE CONTRADICT A WOMAN TALKING ABOUT LAUNDRY!

HUH?



IF YOU WASH IT IN COLDER WATER, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE IT'LL BE PERFECTLY CLEAN!

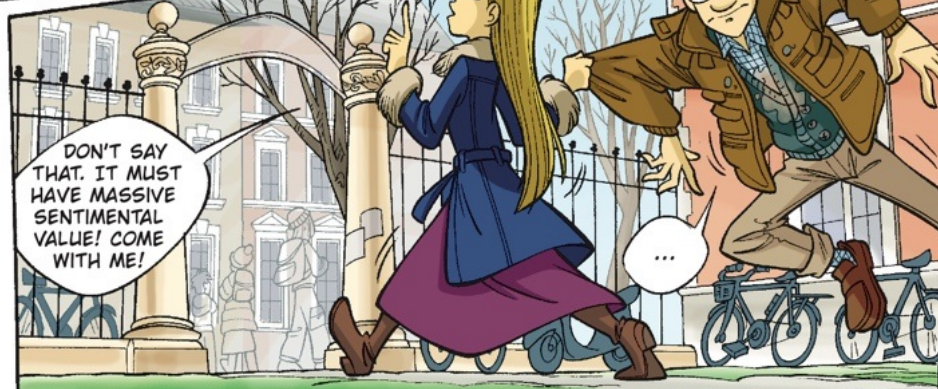
I SOUND LIKE A LAUNDRY DETERGENT COMMERCIAL!



IN ANY CASE, THE SHIRT IS RUINED—AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

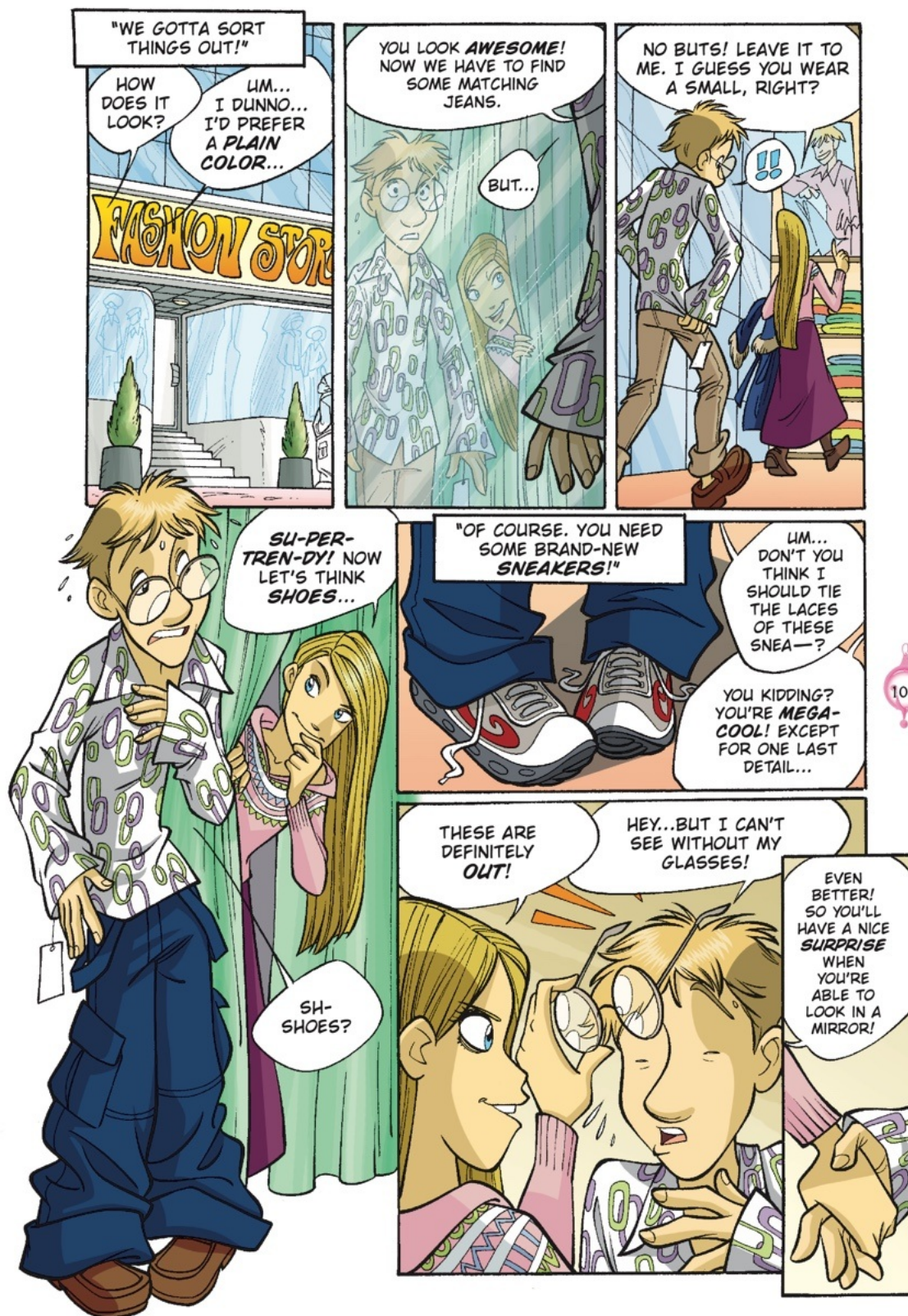
NOW TO PLAY THE IRRESISTIBLE VICTIM...

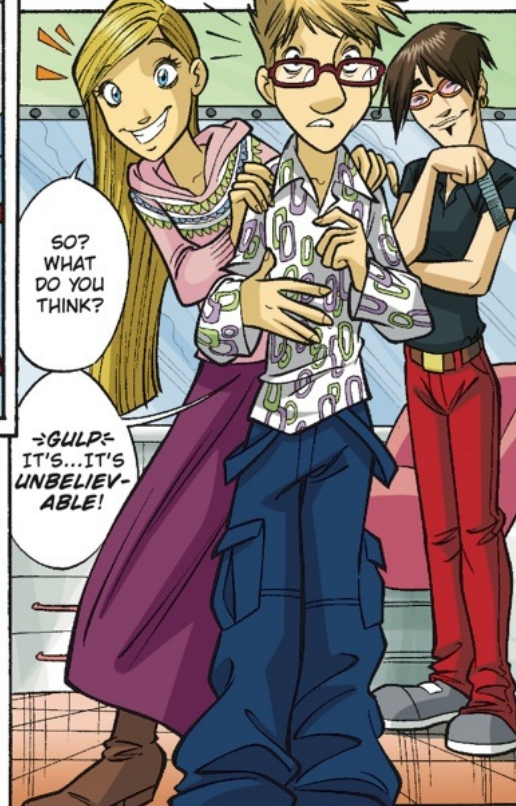
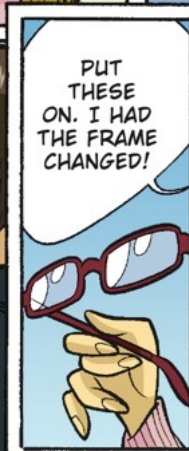
IT'S NO PROBLEM, REALLY! IT'S JUST AN OLD SHIRT, AND...

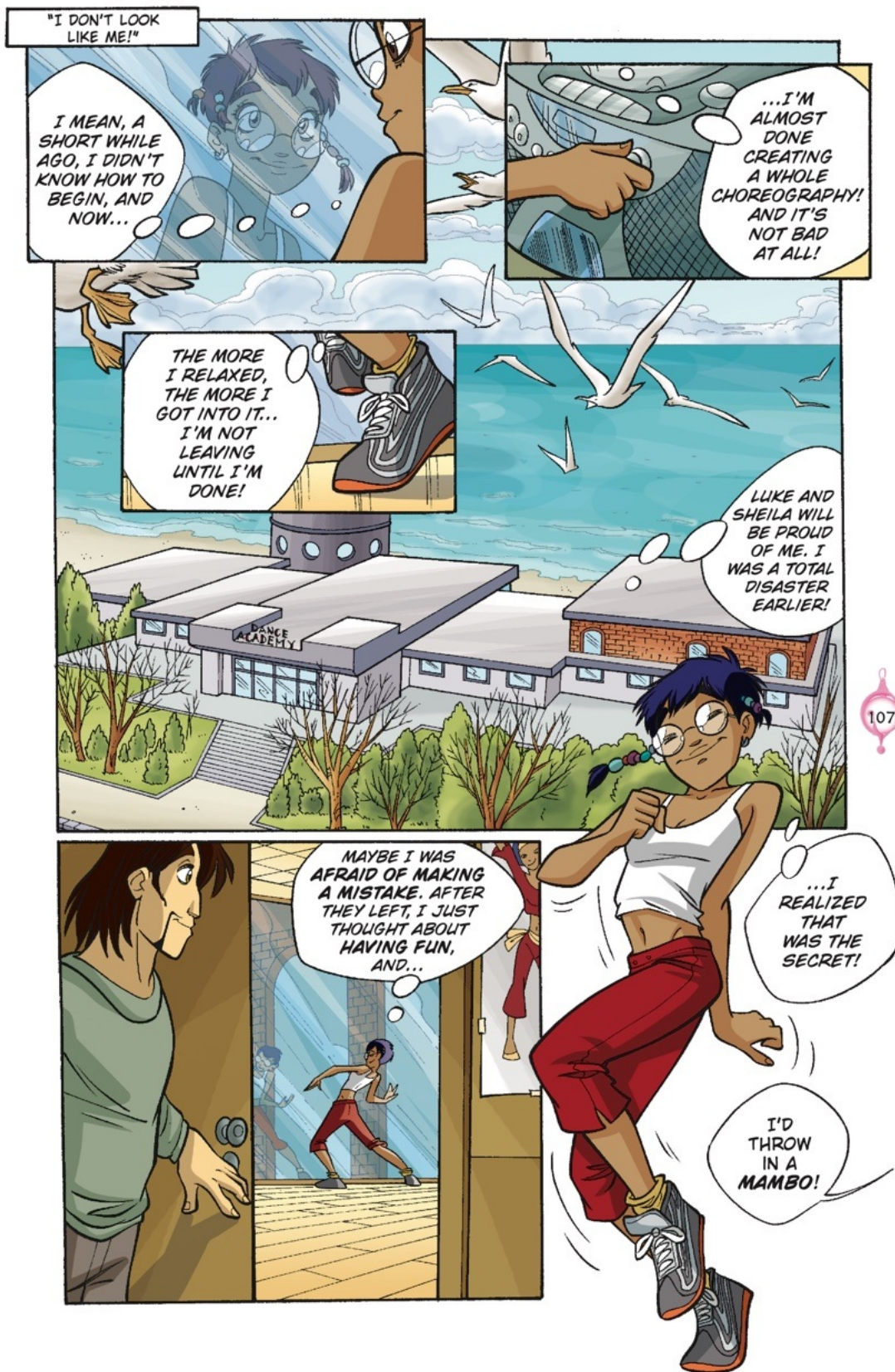


DON'T SAY THAT. IT MUST HAVE MASSIVE SENTIMENTAL VALUE! COME WITH ME!

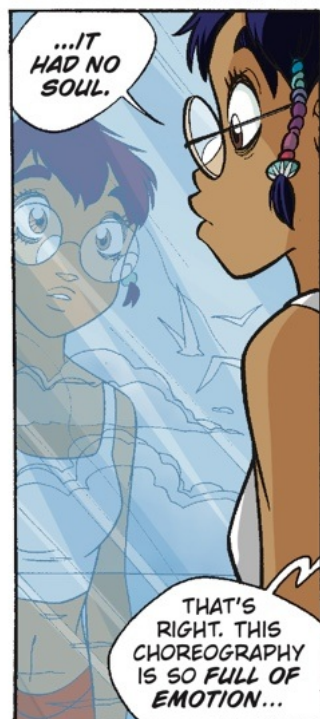
...











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

MINDS



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



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

...ANYONE
THEERE?

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!



AND SINCE THE GRASS IS SO SOFT, I THINK I'LL ENJOY IT MUCH BETTER WITHOUT SHOES...



...ER...EVEN THE BEST HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE!

AND I THOUGHT YOUR ONLY HOLES WERE IN YOUR WALLET!



THAT'S NOT FUNNY!



HEE-HEE-HEE!

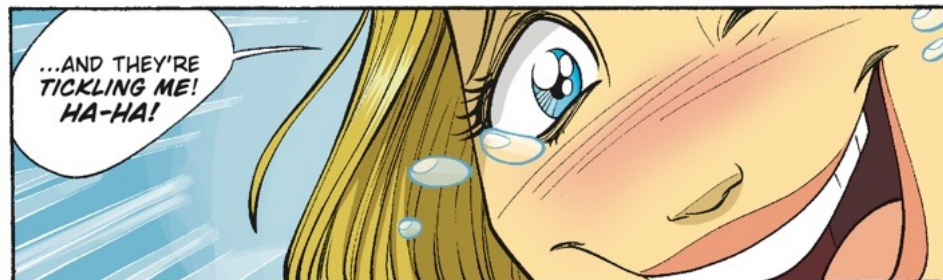


HUH-HUH-HUH!

RESTRAIN YOURSELF, MISS HALE! IF THE NATIVES SHOW UP, THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE JOSHING THEM!



HA-HA-HA! YOU MEAN, SQUASHING THEM! THEY'RE... HEE-HEE...SO TINY THEY'RE WALKING... UNDER MY FEET...



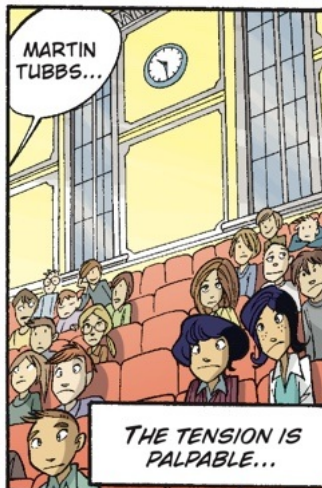
...AND THEY'RE TICKLING ME! HA-HA!



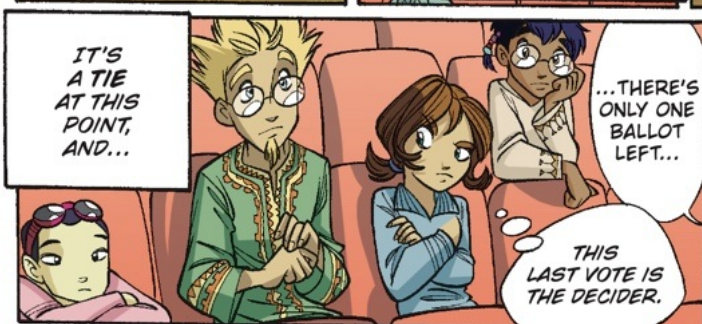
SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE.
THE DAY OF THE ELECTIONS!

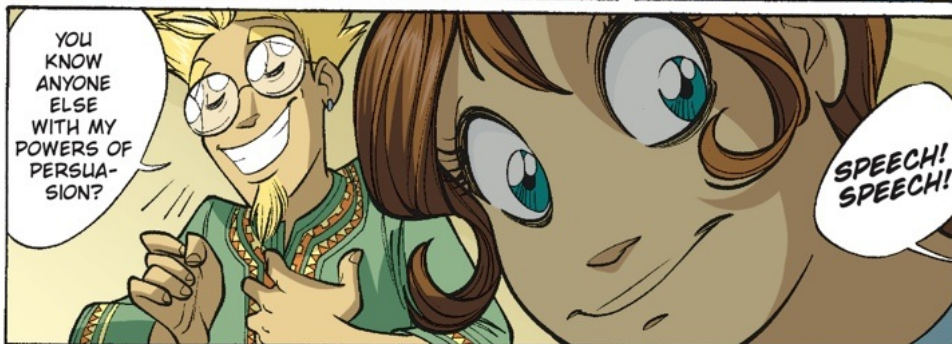


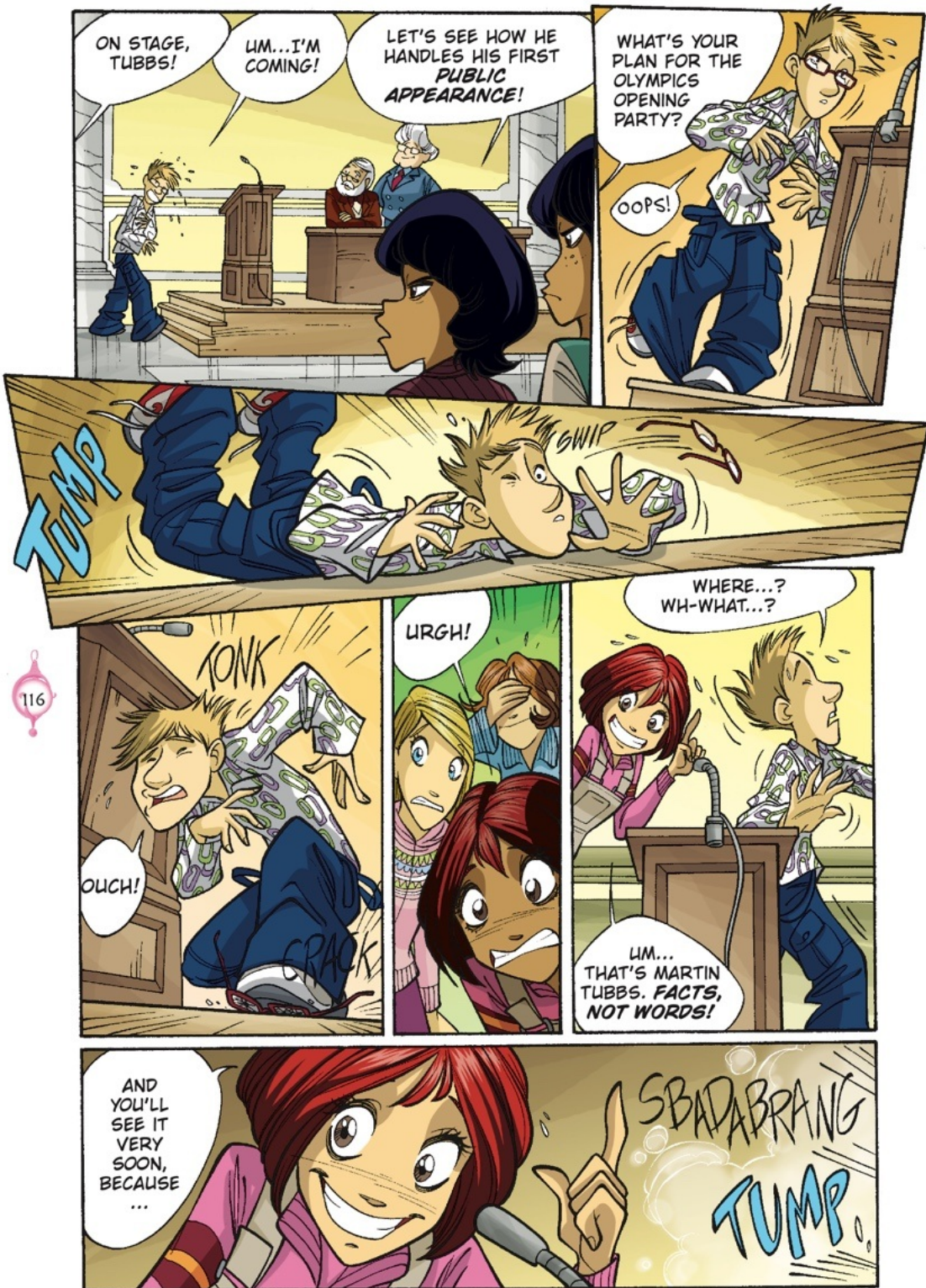


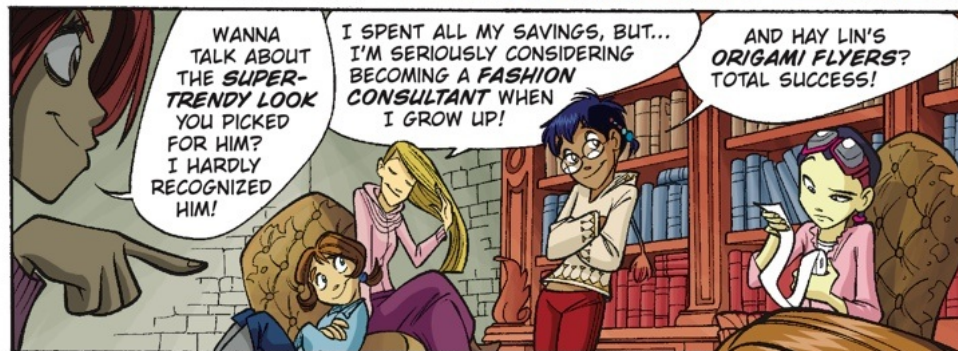
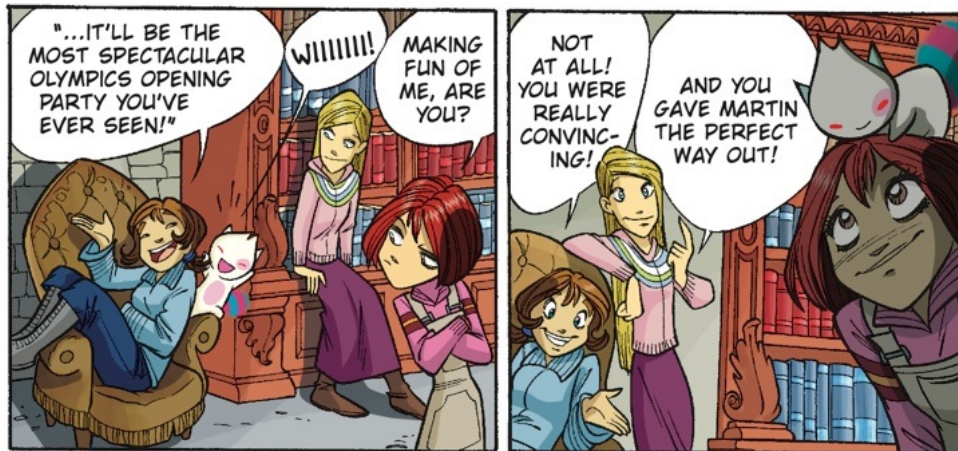


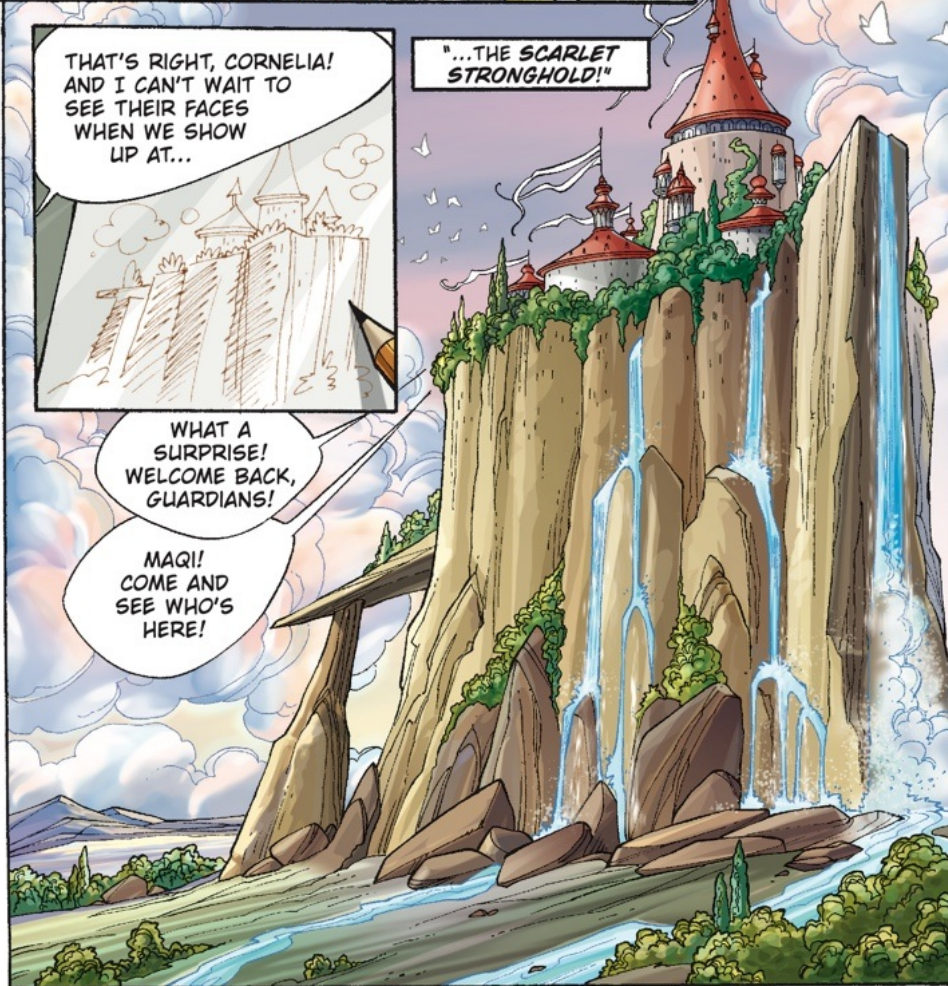
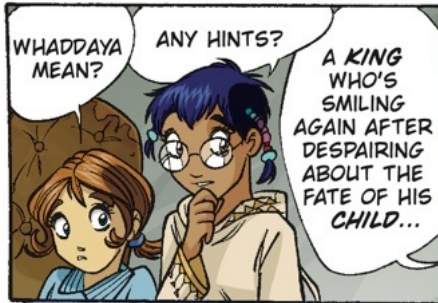
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WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, GUARDIANS?

WE'RE GATHERING REQUESTS FROM ALL THE WORLDS UNDER KANDRAKAR'S CONTROL...

...AND IN EXCHANGE, WE DELIVER THIS!

A CERTIFICATE PROVING YOUR ROLE. I DON'T NEED IT. I KNOW YOU WELL ENOUGH BY NOW!

Thank goodness!

Something CHILLED AND RELAXING for once...

YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU CAME AT THE RIGHT TIME! THE ARKHANTA TOURNAMENT IS TAKING PLACE...

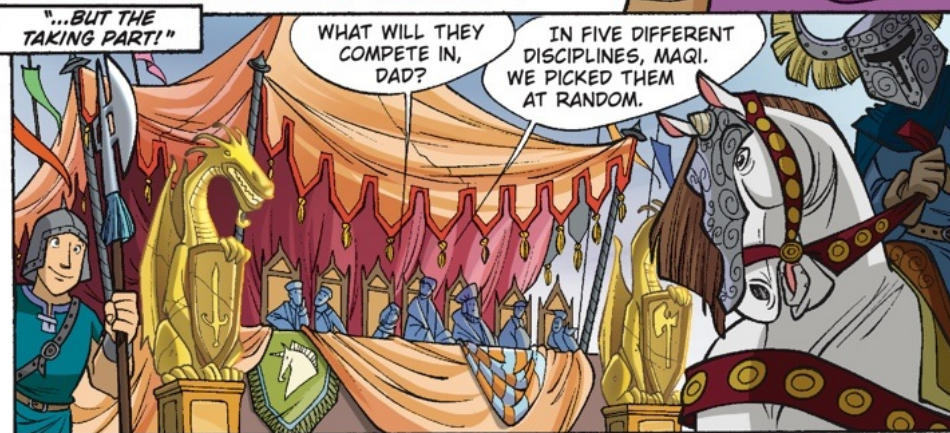


...AND WE'D BE HONORED IF YOU TOOK PART IN THE GAMES, RIGHT, BUDDY?

YAAAAAY! GAMES!

UM...I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE ANY GOOD...

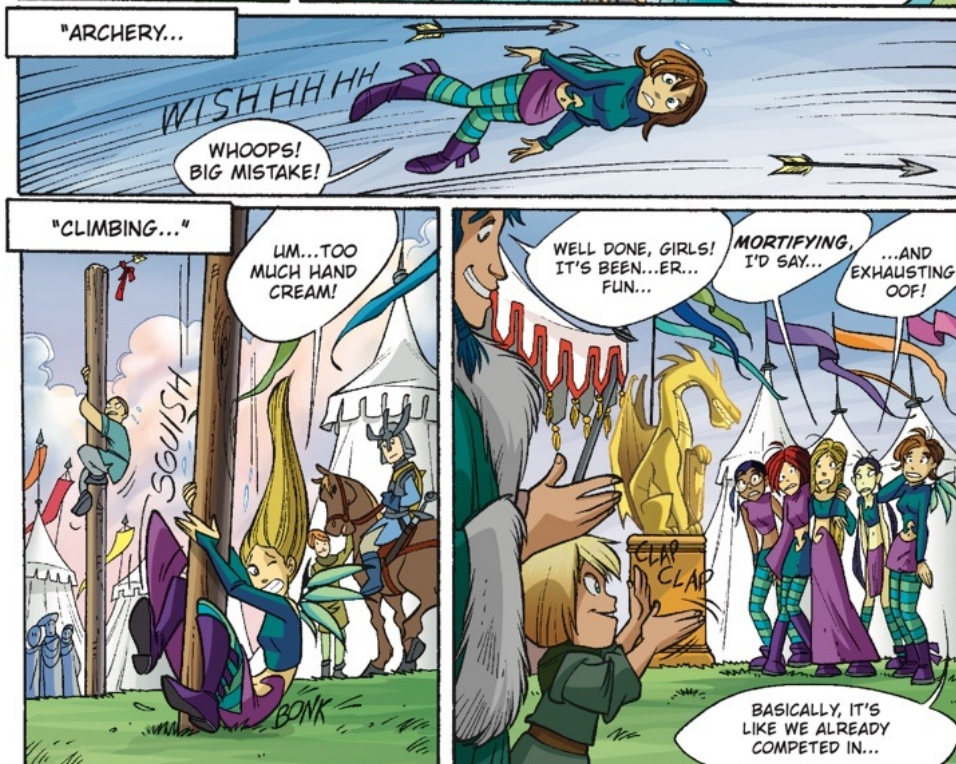
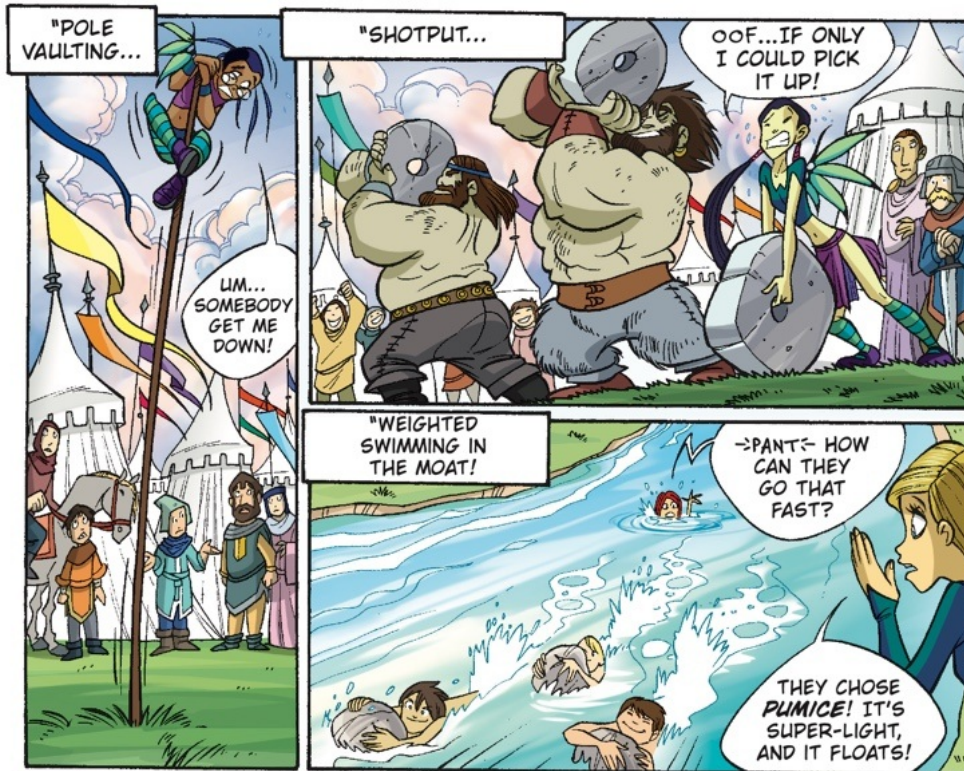
DON'T WORRY, WILL! LIKE IN ALL SPORTS, IN ARKHANTA'S TOURNAMENTS, IT'S NOT THE WINNING THAT MATTERS...

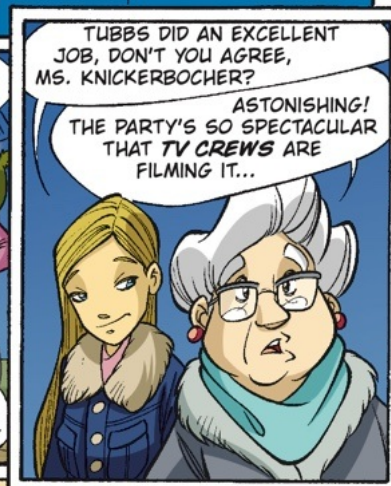


"...BUT THE TAKING PART!"

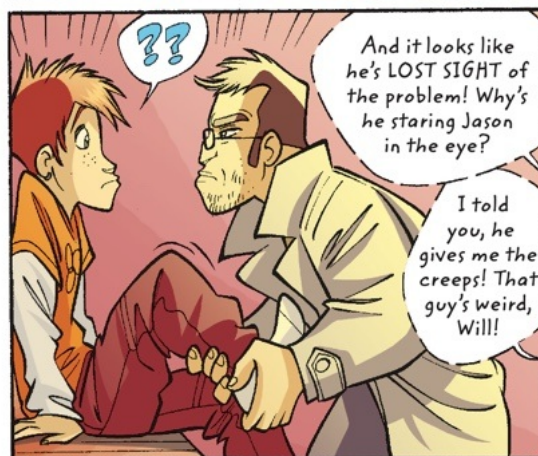
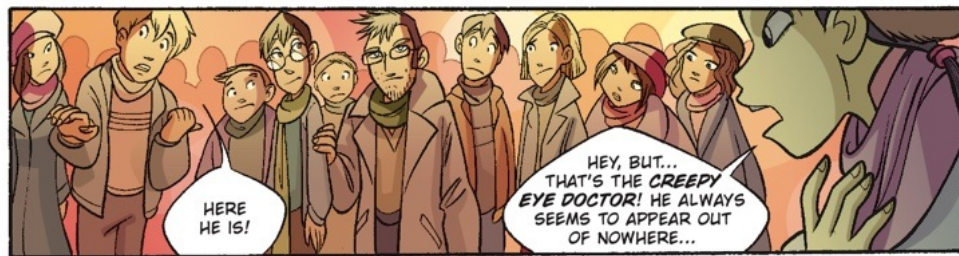
WHAT WILL THEY COMPETE IN, DAD?

IN FIVE DIFFERENT DISCIPLINES, MAQI. WE PICKED THEM AT RANDOM.









"...BEFORE HE RUINS THE SHOW!"

JASON'S OUT OF COMMISSION! NOW WE'RE MISSING ONE OF THE MAIN DANCERS!

I CAN'T DANCE WITHOUT A PARTNER! WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THE SHOW...

...OR FIND A REPLACEMENT!

SOMEONE WHO SAW THE REHEARSALS AND KNOWS THE STEPS, LIKE...

LUKE! YOU UP FOR IT? YOU'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH THE MUSIC VIDEO LATELY...

WELL, I CAN TRY!

IF TARANEE'S WILLING TO LET MY... **IMPERFECTIONS** SLIDE!

!!

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YOU WANNA BE MY PARTNER, TARANEE COOK?

I...

I'D LOVE TO, LUKE PRADD!



OOOOOH! THOSE TWO ARE GONNA MAKE SPARKS FLY! AND IT'S THANKS TO YOU, SHEILA!



ME? I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE ME!

YEAH...WELL...MAYBE NOT AT FIRST, BUT... I SAW WHAT YOU DID FOR MARTIN WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING HIM, AND I...



WELL...*ONLY* FOOLS DON'T CHANGE!

I AGREE!



COTTON CANDY, GIRLS?

YUM! THANKS, JAY!

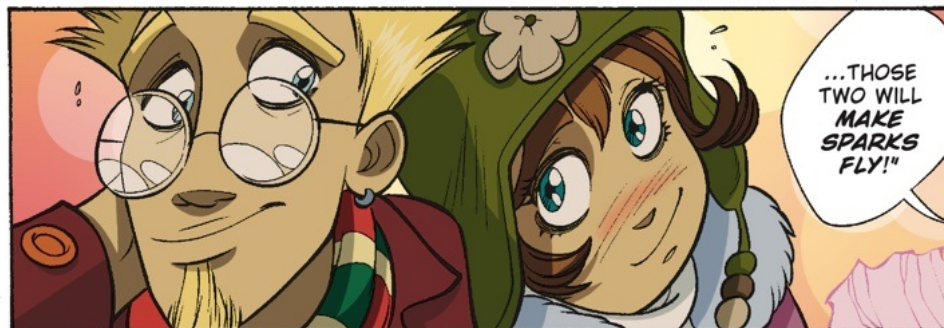
JOEL FROM COBALT, RIGHT? WHO LOADED KARMILLA'S ENTIRE STAFF'S LUGGAGE ONTO THE BUS TO THE AIRPORT IN RETURN FOR A SIGNED CD FOR A FRIEND?



R-REALLY?

UM...

I REMEMBER THINKING, "IF THIS MYSTERY GIRL IS WORTH THAT MUCH AND HE'S ALWAYS SUCH A GENTLEMAN..."



...THOSE TWO WILL MAKE SPARKS FLY!"



Sparks,
water shows,
and fire-
works...



...The party organized
by the Sheffield
Institute for the
opening of the school
Olympics is just
stunning!



STUDENTS FROM OTHER
PARTICIPATING SCHOOLS, EVEN THOSE
FROM ABROAD, ARE SPEECHLESS
AT THIS INCREDIBLE
WELCOME...

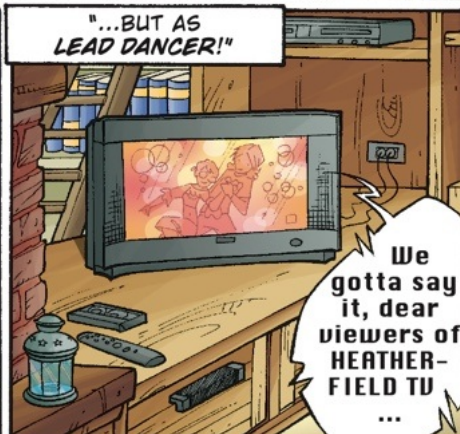
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...AND EVEN US
JOURNALISTS
ARE CHARMED
BY THIS
WONDERFUL
SHOW!

SO
YOUR
SISTER
ENDED UP
ON TV
ANYWAY.

YEAH...
AND NOT IN A
SUPPORTING
ROLE...



"...BUT AS
LEAD DANCER!"

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



...Our youth
make us PROUD
TO LIVE IN THIS
BEAUTIFUL
CITY!

END OF
CHAPTER 69



Radio Silence

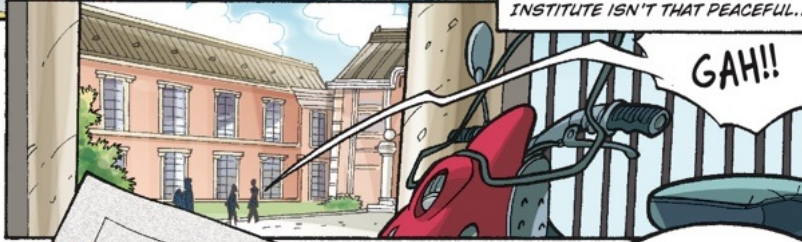
"And I wonder if I'll ever
find myself again!"



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



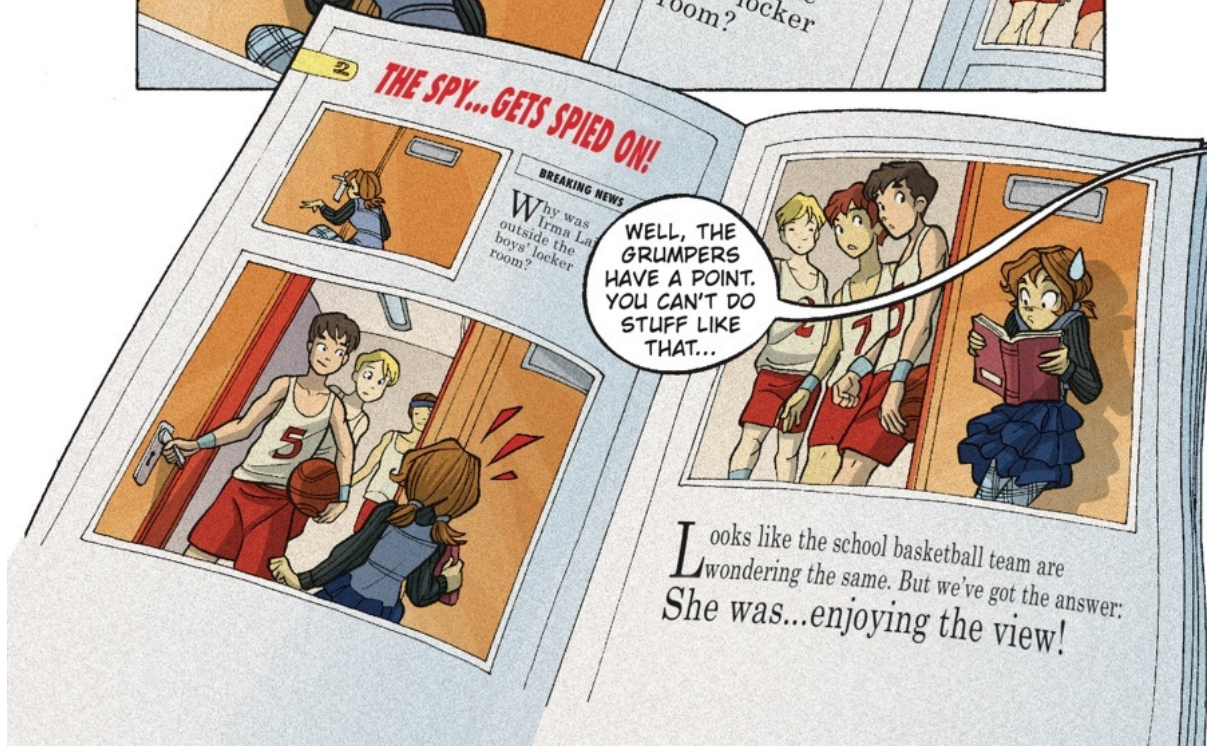
BUT TODAY, THE SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE ISN'T THAT PEACEFUL...

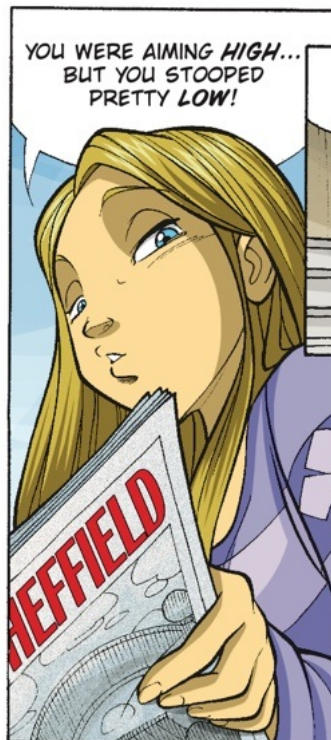
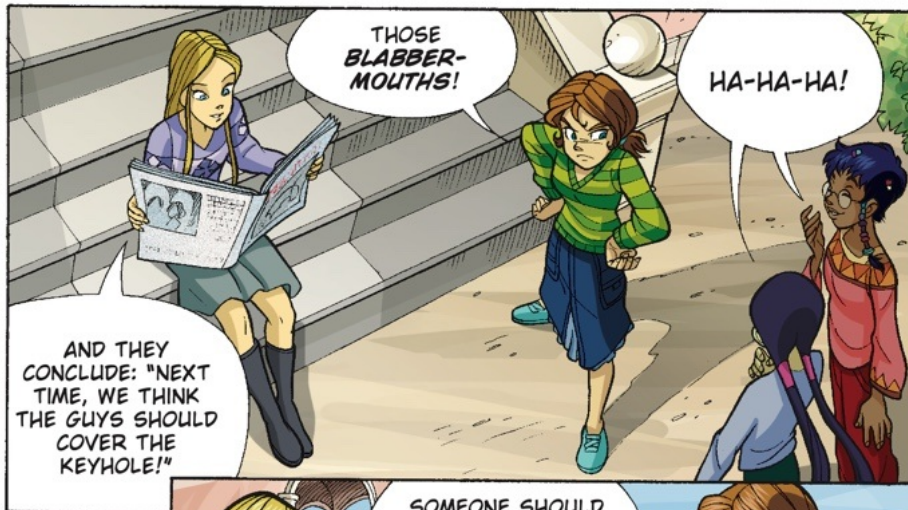


GAH!!



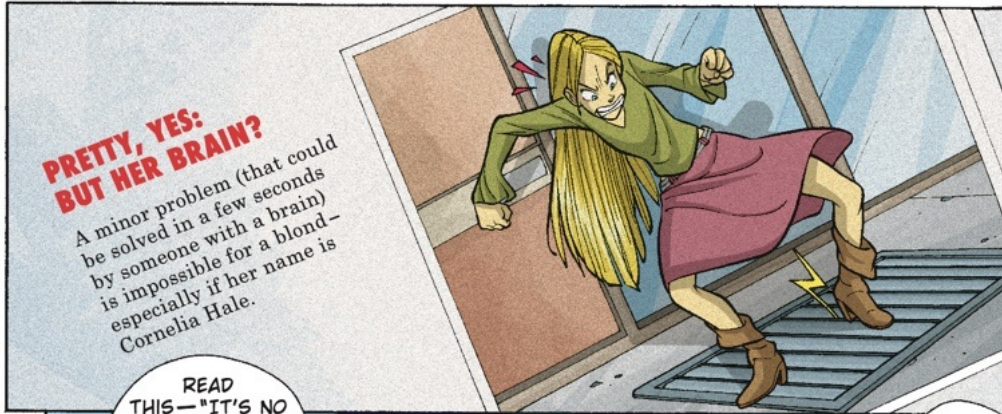
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**PRETTY, YES:
BUT HER BRAIN?**

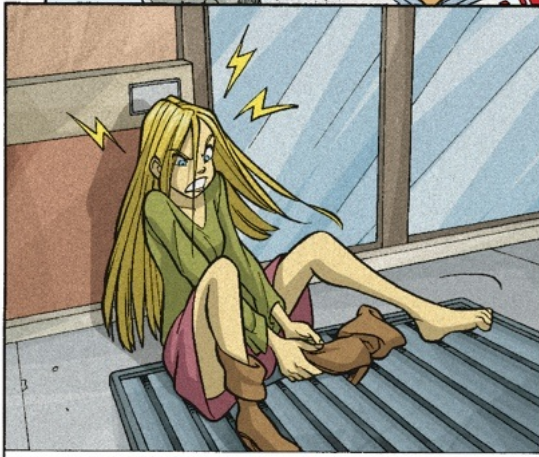
A minor problem (that could be solved in a few seconds by someone with a brain) is impossible for a blond—especially if her name is Cornelia Hale.



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!"



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

UNBELIEVABLE!
A WHOLE
ARTICLE
ABOUT
YOU!

HA-HA-
HA!



UH-OH!
THERE'S
SOMETHING WAY
BETTER!

LEMME...->GULP->
MS. KNICKER-
BOCHER?



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











HEY, GIDEON... YOU LOOK LIKE YOU GOT **SUSPENDED!**

YEAH. SOMEONE IN THERE MUST BE **TESTY!**

THE GRUMPERS' ARTICLE MAKING FUN OF MS. KNICKERBOCHER IN **VANITY SHEFFIELD!**

WELL, I'D BE TESTY TOO AFTER SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



NOW I GOTTA RUN. BY THE WAY, DID YOU SEE THE **DISRESPECTFUL DUO?**

THE GRUMPERS, DISRESPECTFUL? THEY'RE THE MOST INSINCERELY RESPECTFUL STUDENTS IN THIS SCHOOL!

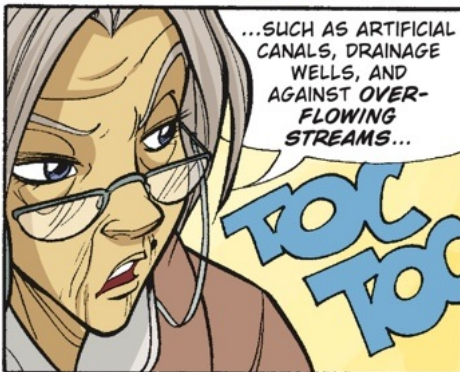
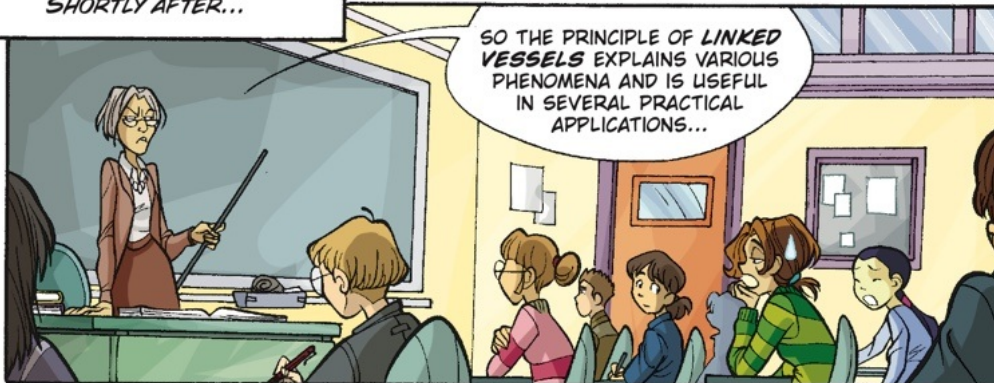
I CAN'T WAIT TO GRAB A COPY OF THAT PAPER!

WE HAVEN'T SEEN THEM. TRY ASKING MS. MITRIDGE!

THANKS!

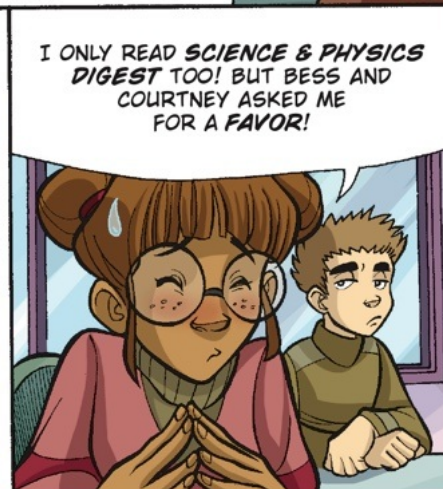
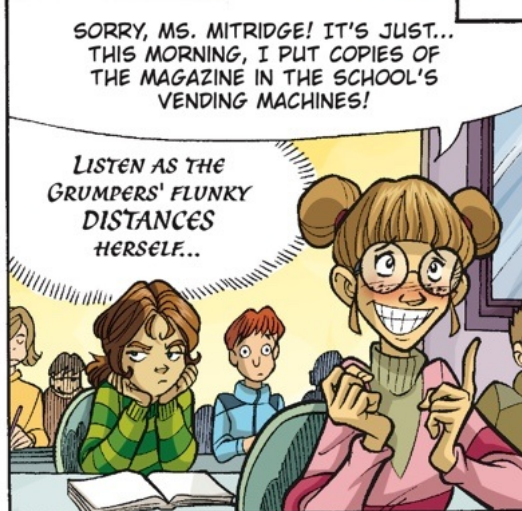
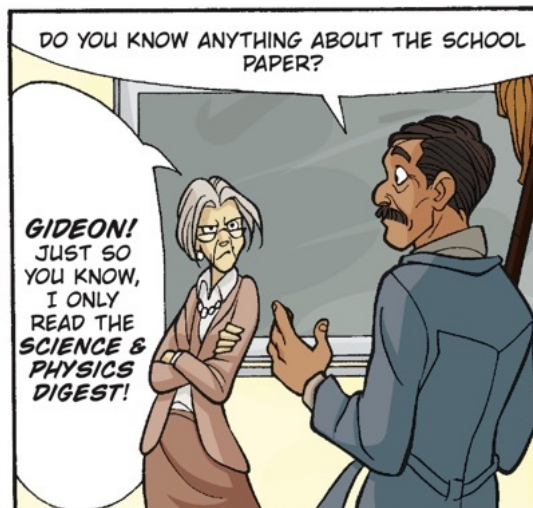


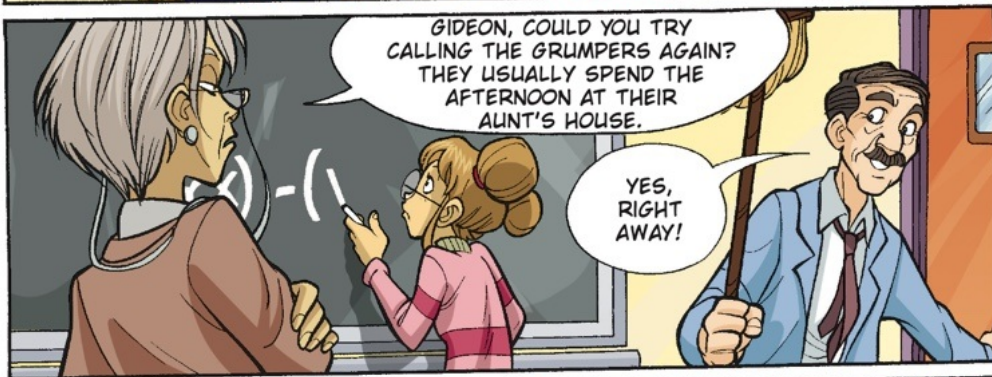
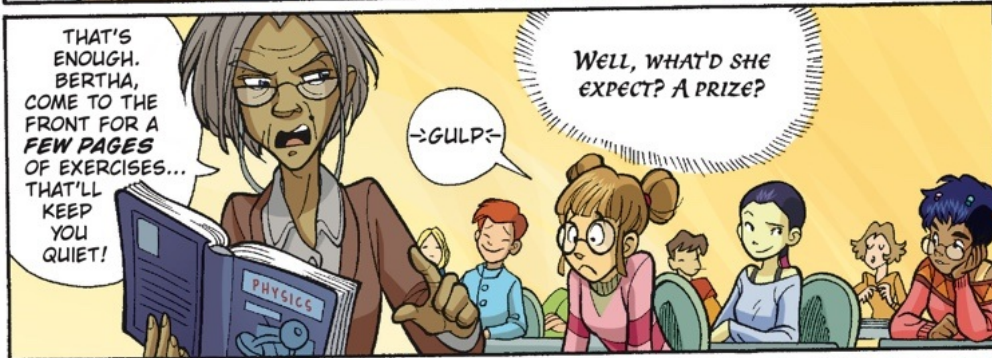
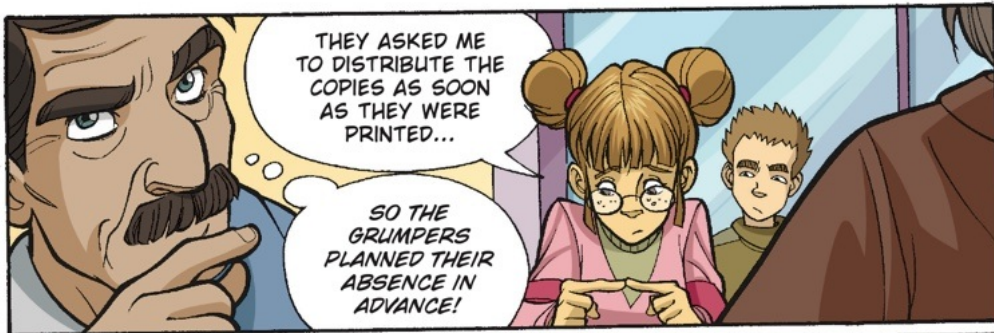
SHORTLY AFTER...



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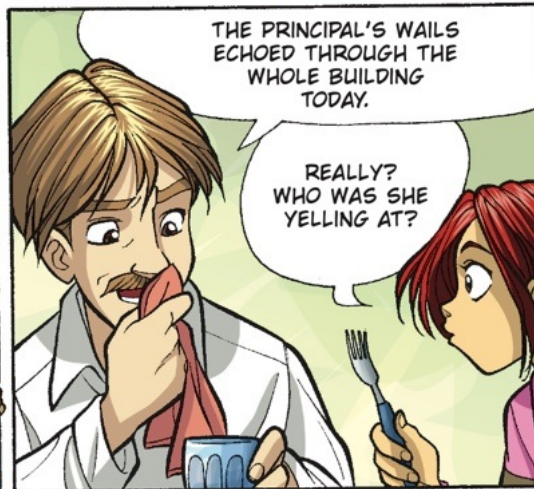


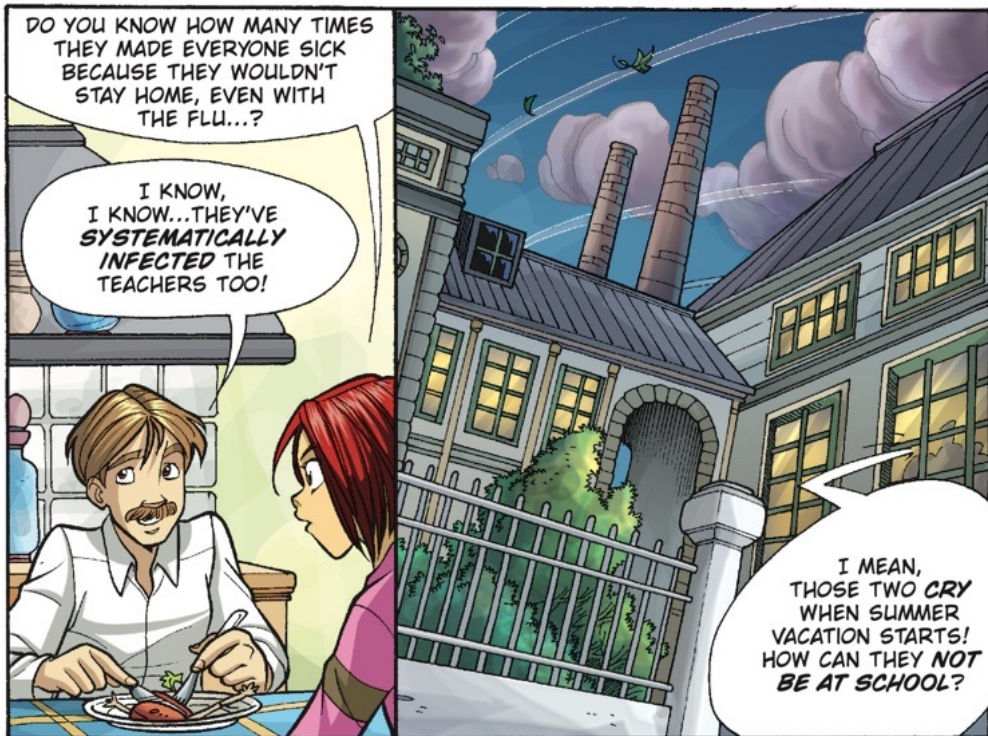










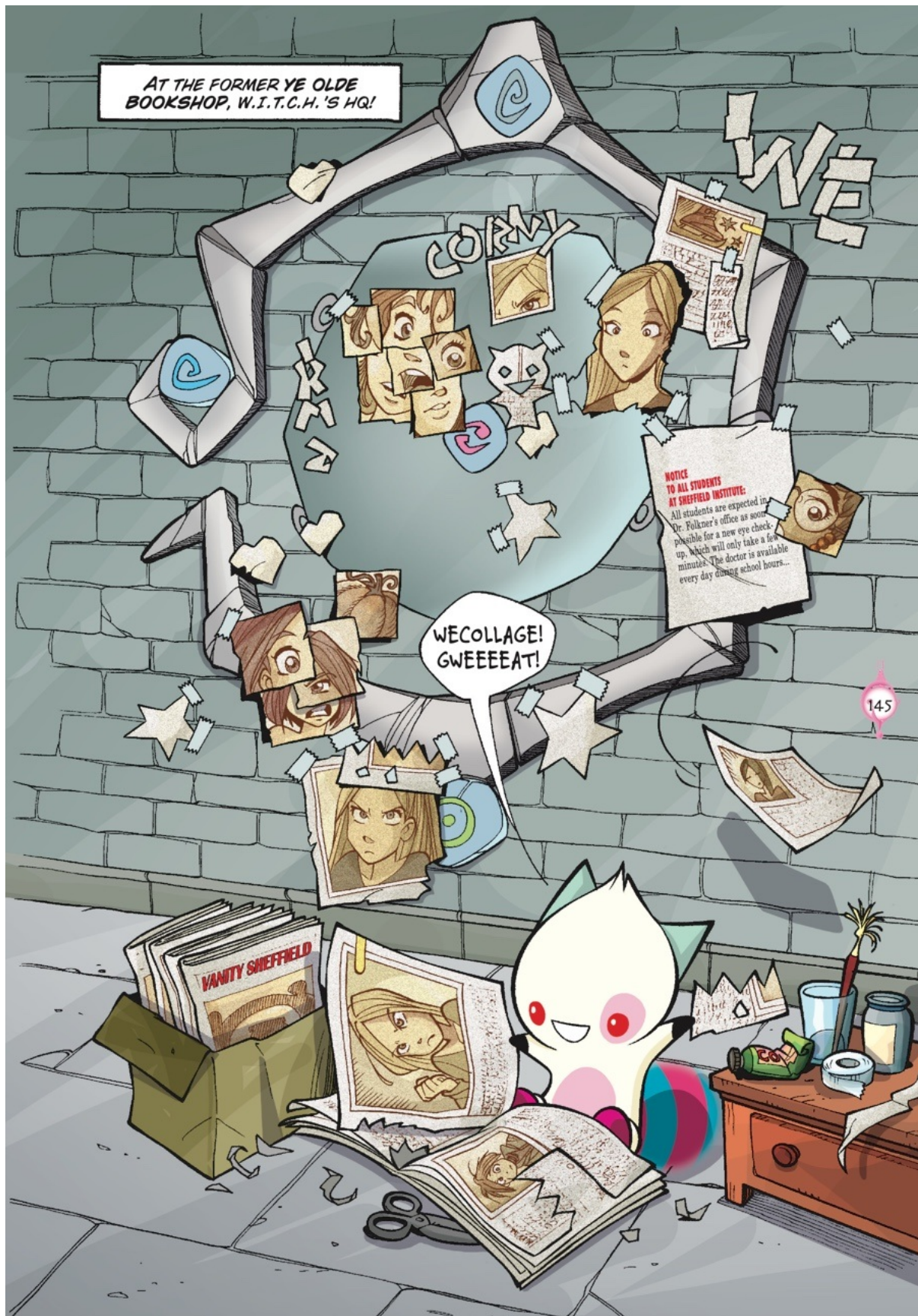


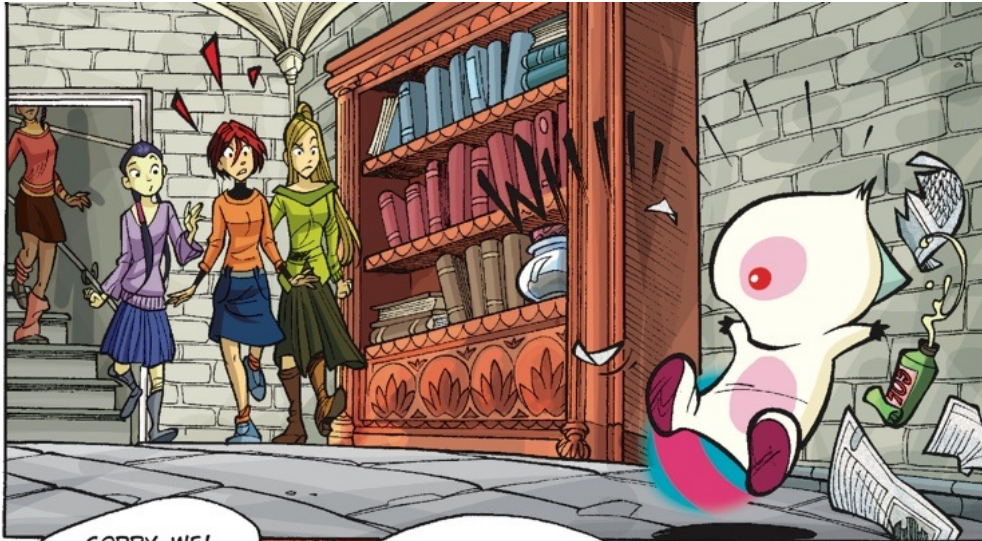


AT THE FORMER YE OLDE
BOOKSHOP, W.I.T.C.H.'S HQ!

WECOLLAGES!
GWEEEEAT!

**NOTICE
TO ALL STUDENTS
AT SHEFFIELD INSTITUTE:**
All students are expected in
Dr. Folkner's office as soon
possible for a new eye check-
up, which will only take a few
minutes. The doctor is available
every day during school hours...





SORRY, WE!
DID WE SCARE
YOU?

LOOKS LIKE
WE INTERRUPTED
SOMETHING...

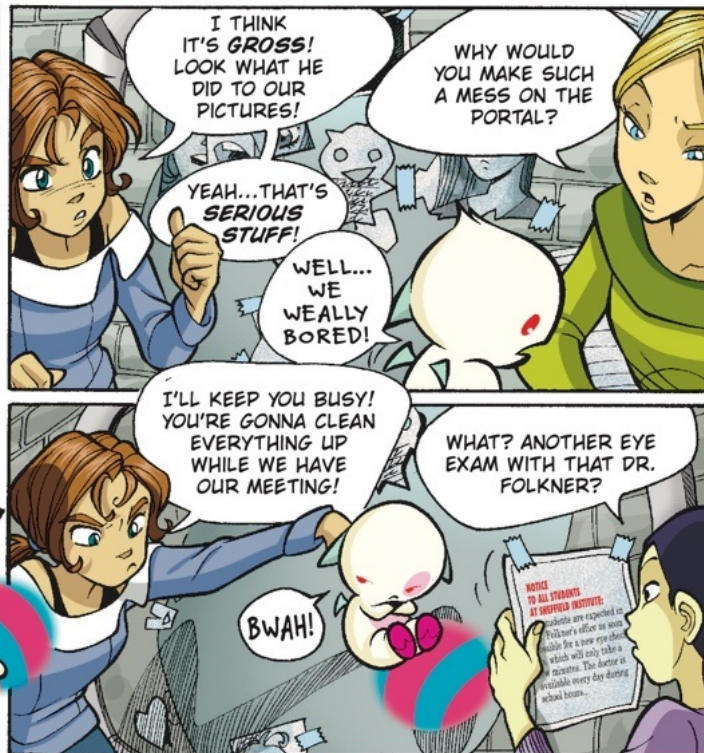
YEAH...
THE SOLEMN
CORONATION
CEREMONY!

146



HEY...
HE'S QUITE
THE ARTIST!

WIIIIII!



I THINK
IT'S **GROSS!**
LOOK WHAT HE
DID TO OUR
PICTURES!

WHY WOULD
YOU MAKE SUCH
A MESS ON THE
PORTAL?

YEAH...THAT'S
SERIOUS
STUFF!

WELL...
WE
WEALLY
BORED!

I'LL KEEP YOU BUSY!
YOU'RE GONNA CLEAN
EVERYTHING UP
WHILE WE HAVE
OUR MEETING!

WHAT? ANOTHER EYE
EXAM WITH THAT DR.
FOLKNER?

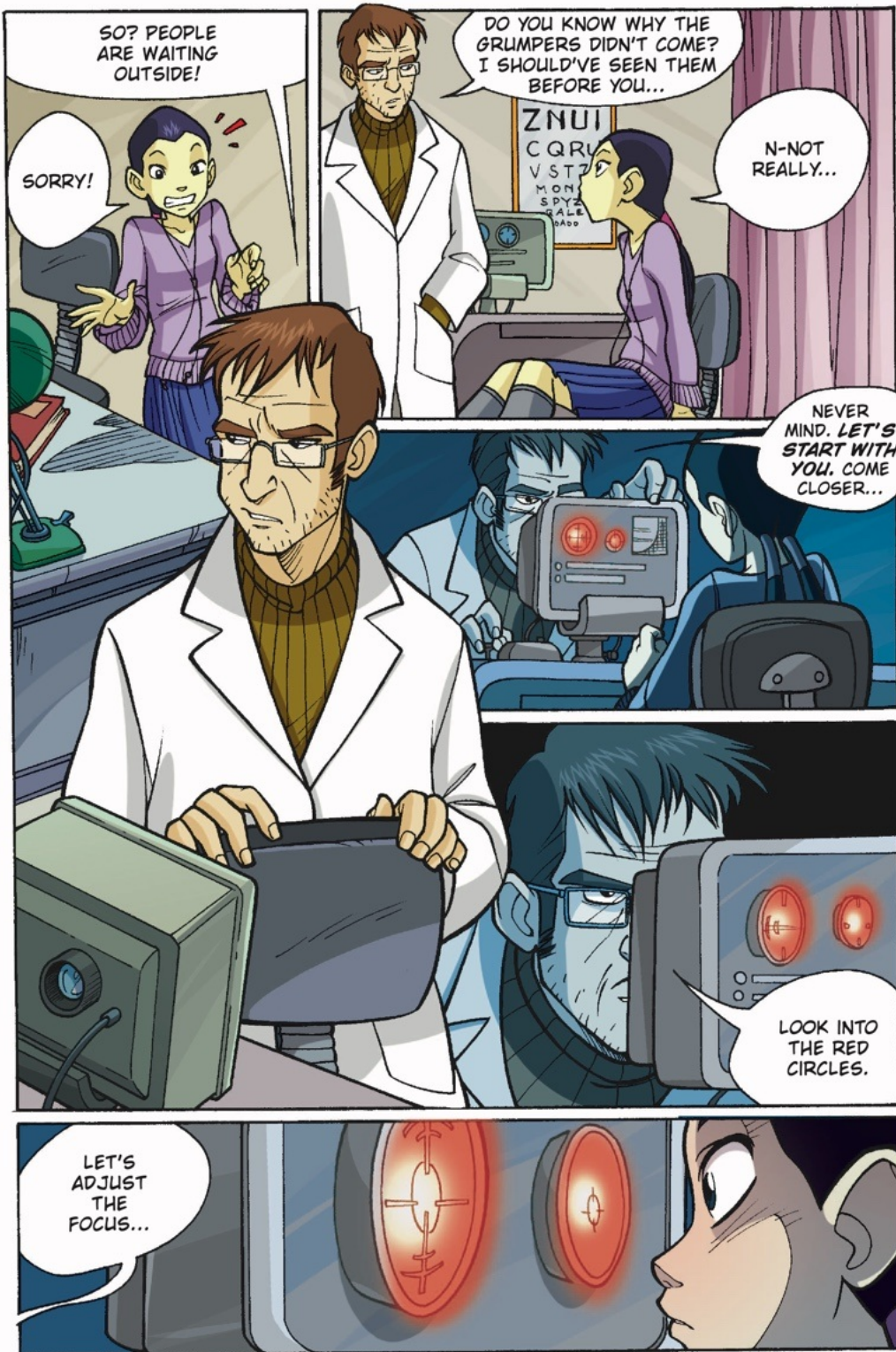
BWAH!

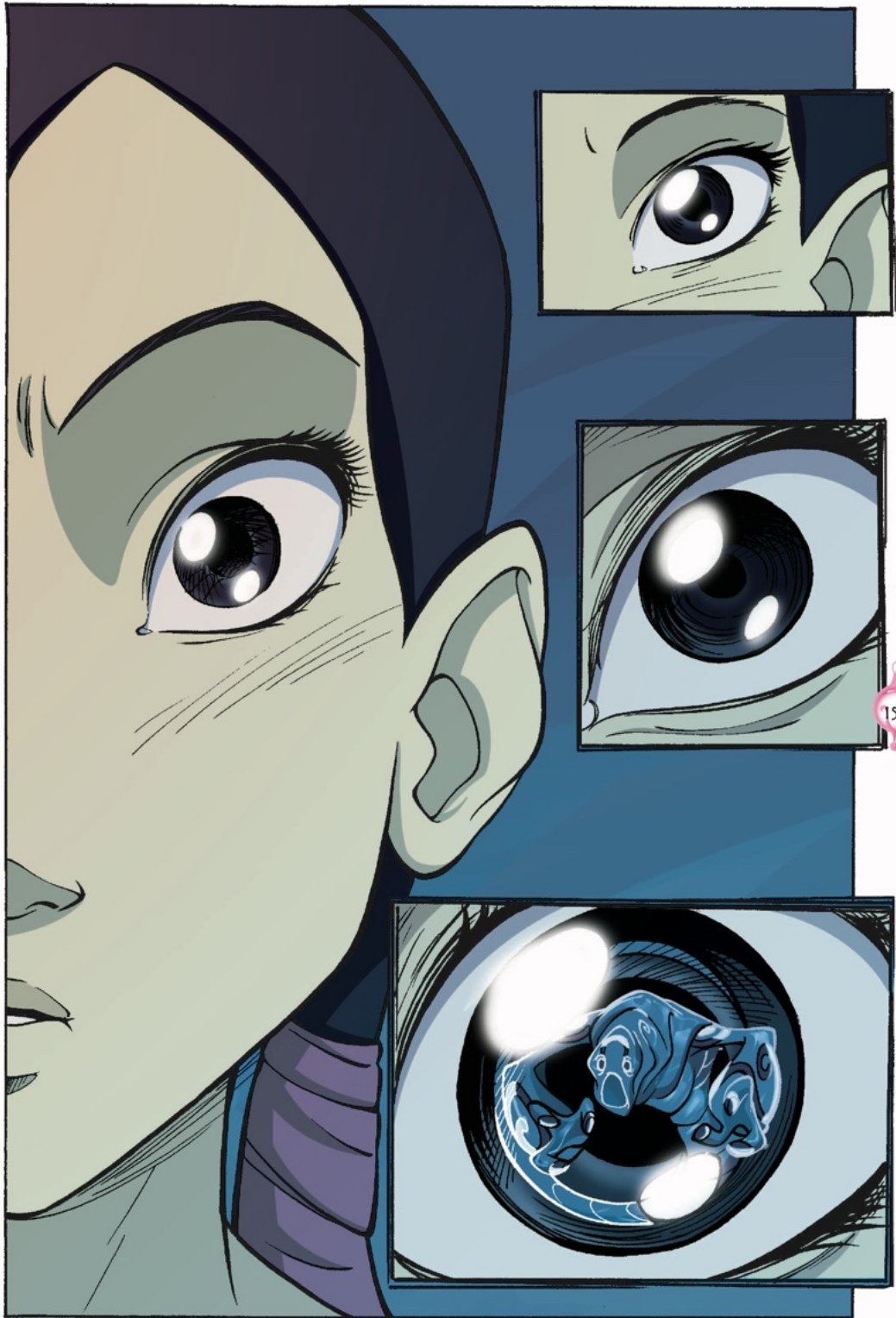
NOTICE
TO ALL STUDENTS
AT HUNTERVILLE INSTITUTE:
Students are expected to
attend Dr. Folkner's office for an
eye exam. Students who do not
attend will only take a
minute. The doctor is
available every day during
school hours.



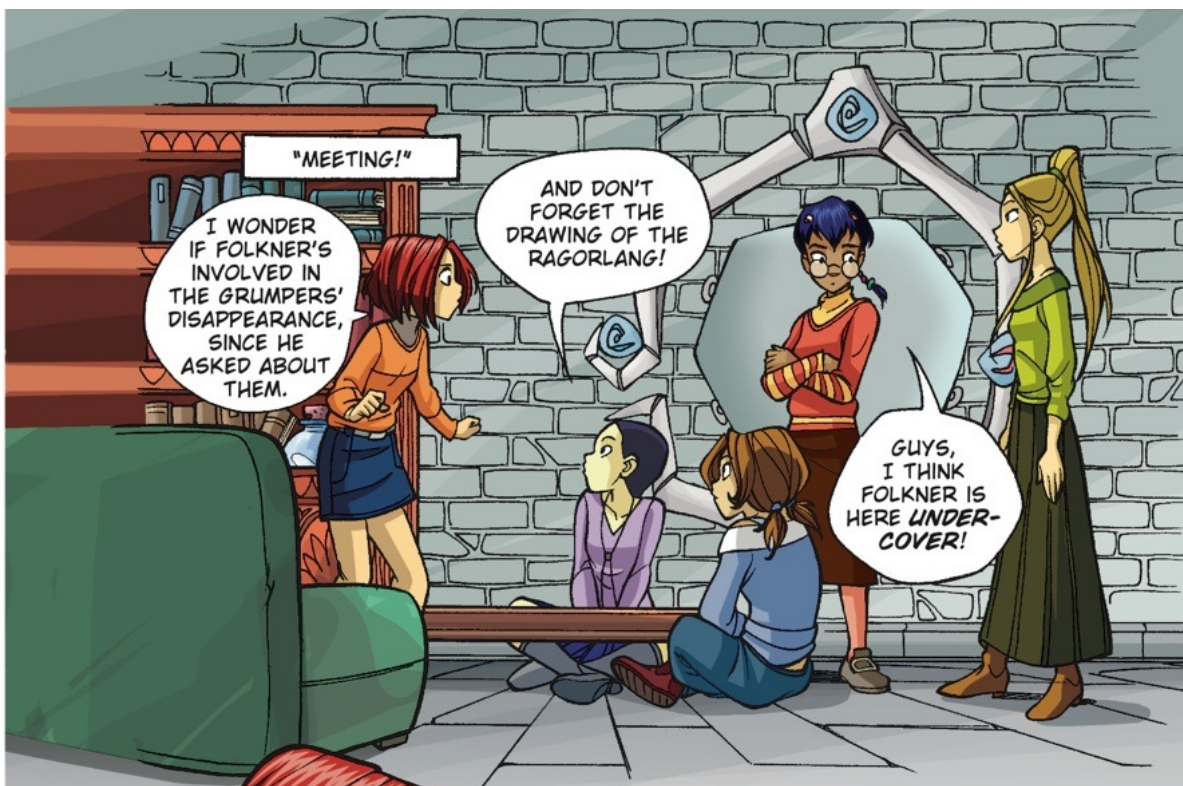










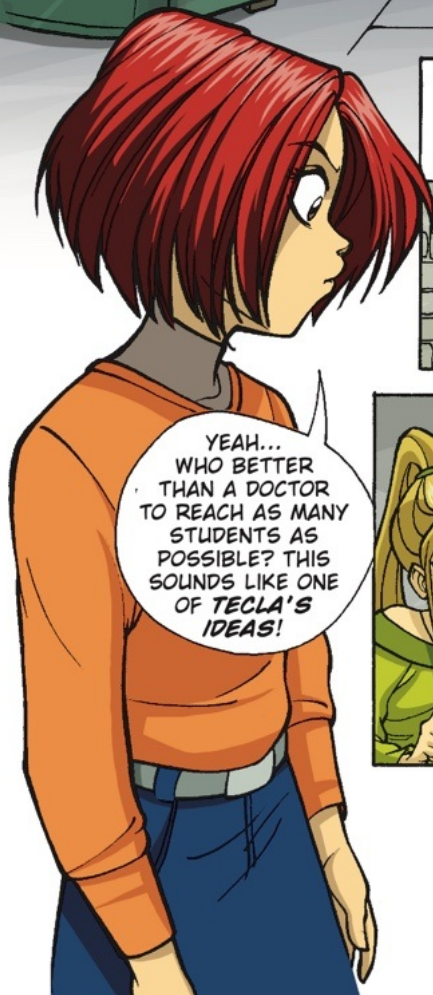


"MEETING!"

I WONDER IF FOLKNER'S INVOLVED IN THE GRUMPERS' DISAPPEARANCE, SINCE HE ASKED ABOUT THEM.

AND DON'T FORGET THE DRAWING OF THE RAGORLANG!

GUYS, I THINK FOLKNER IS HERE UNDER-COVER!



YEAH... WHO BETTER THAN A DOCTOR TO REACH AS MANY STUDENTS AS POSSIBLE? THIS SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF **TECLA'S IDEAS!**



YOU MEAN ALL HIS CHECKUPS ARE AN EXCUSE TO **SUCK THE STUDENTS DRY AS DUST!**

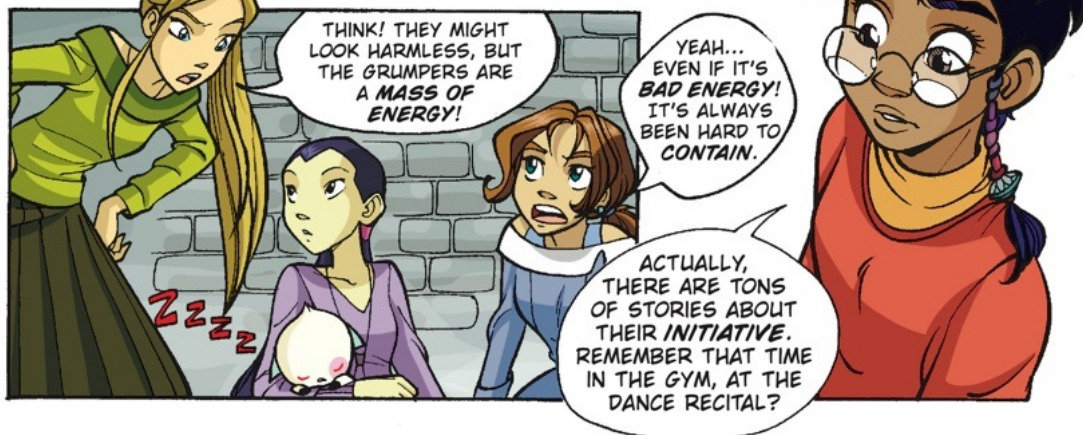
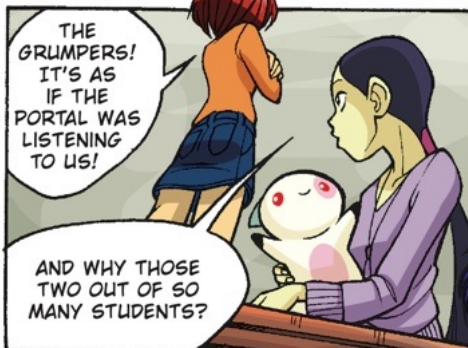
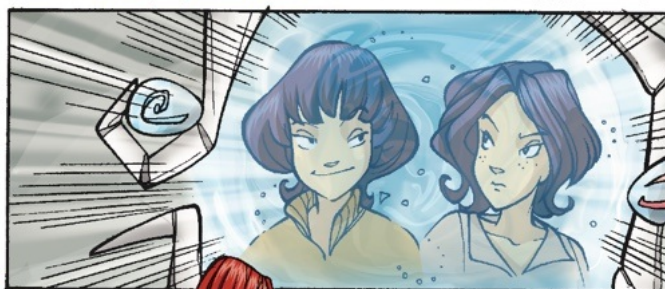
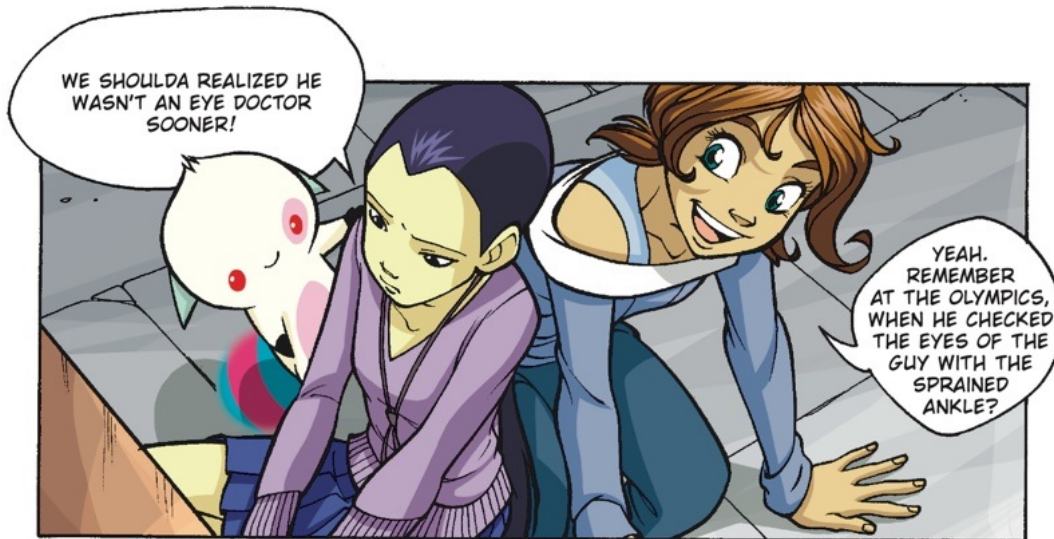
COULD BE, BUT WE HAVE NO PROOF...

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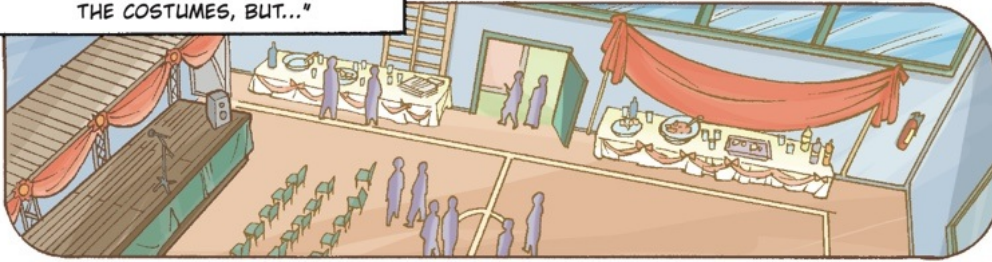


JUST **SUSPICIONS!**

TARANEE'S RIGHT. DON'T FORGET THAT, APART FROM HAY LIN, NO OTHER STUDENTS ARE INVOLVED!



"THEY HAD TO TAKE CARE OF
THE COSTUMES, BUT..."



I DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED. WE FOUND
IT LIKE THAT.

THE SHEFFIELD
INSTITUTE'S CLOSETS
MUST BE FULL OF
GIANT MOTHS.

YEAH...
OR MAYBE MY
LEOTARD WAS
STOLEN BY
ALIENS!



YOU'RE NOT
INSINUATING IT
WAS US, I
HOPE?

RIDICULOUS!
WE CARE ABOUT THIS
RECITAL AS MUCH
AS YOU DO.

HMPF! I'M NOT INSINUATING,
I'M SURE OF IT!

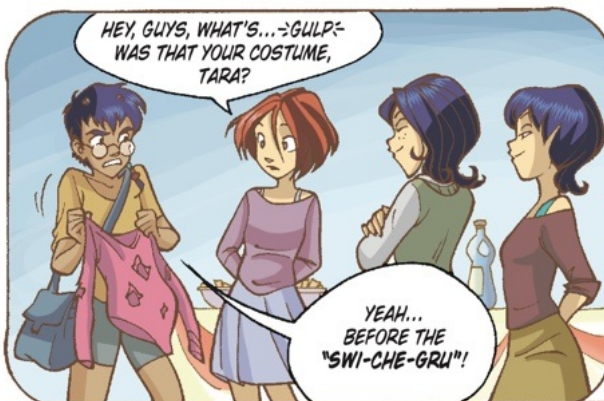


YEAH...BEING
STUCK BACKSTAGE
WHEN WE CLEARLY
DESERVED A CENTRAL
ROLE DOESN'T
BOTHER US
AT ALL!



HEY, GUYS, WHAT'S...? GULP-
WAS THAT YOUR COSTUME,
TARA?

YEAH...
BEFORE THE
"SWI-CHE-GRU"!



HUH?

SWISS CHEESE
GRUMPERS! FORTUNATELY,
THIS IS THE ONE I'M
GONNA WEAR!

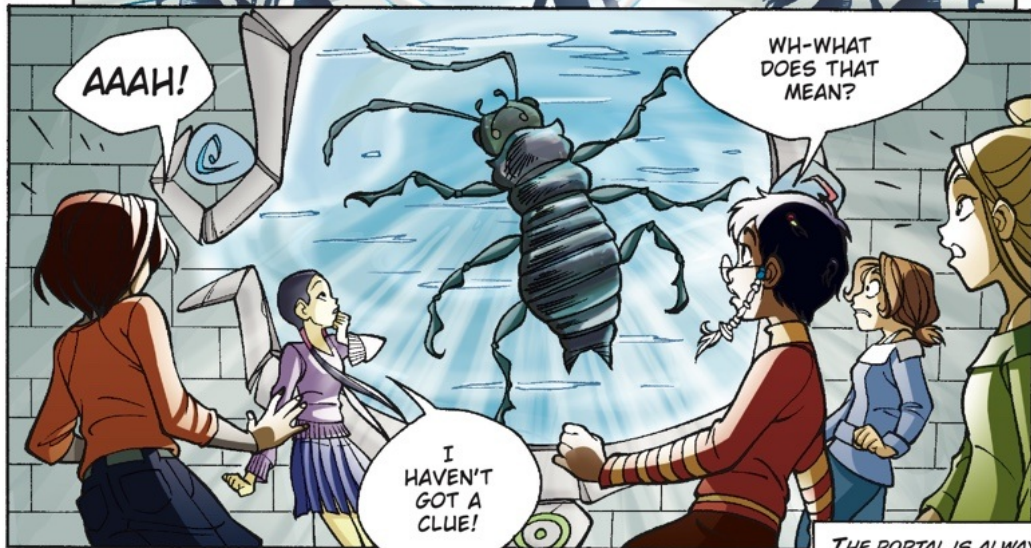
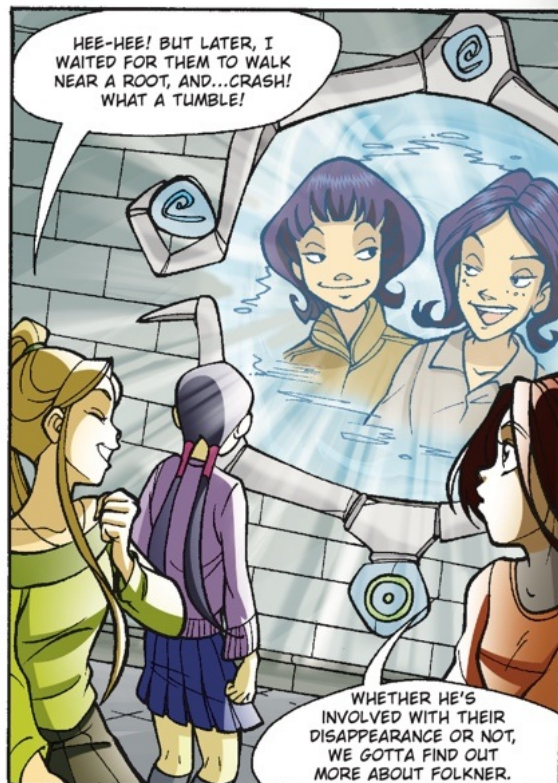


HMPF!

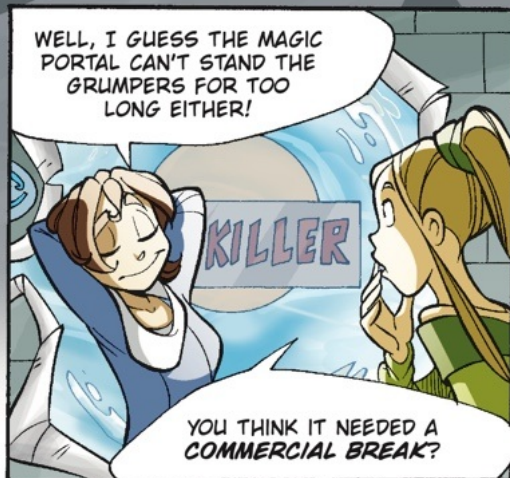
WOW!

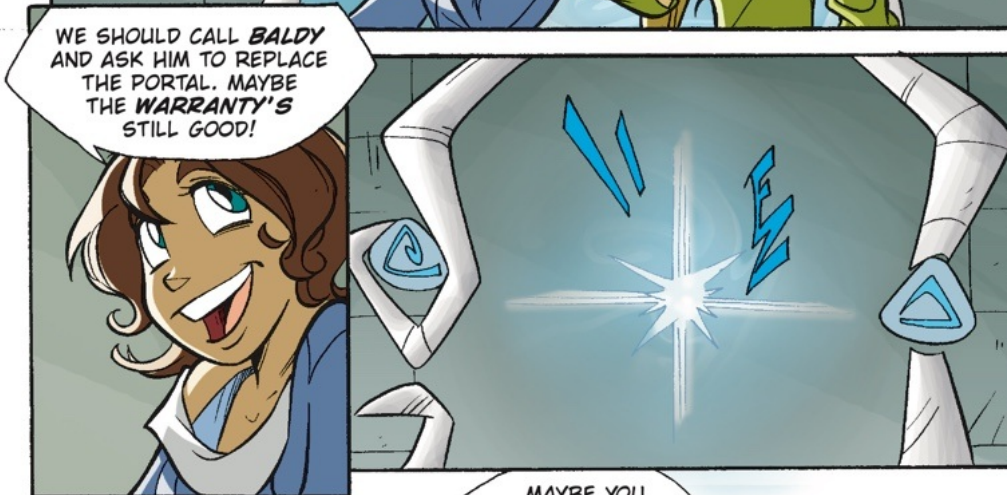
YOU REALLY
THOUGHT I'D WEAR
THAT ONSTAGE?
I'D ONLY USE IT
FOR RAGS!





THE PORTAL IS ALWAYS
FULL OF SURPRISES...



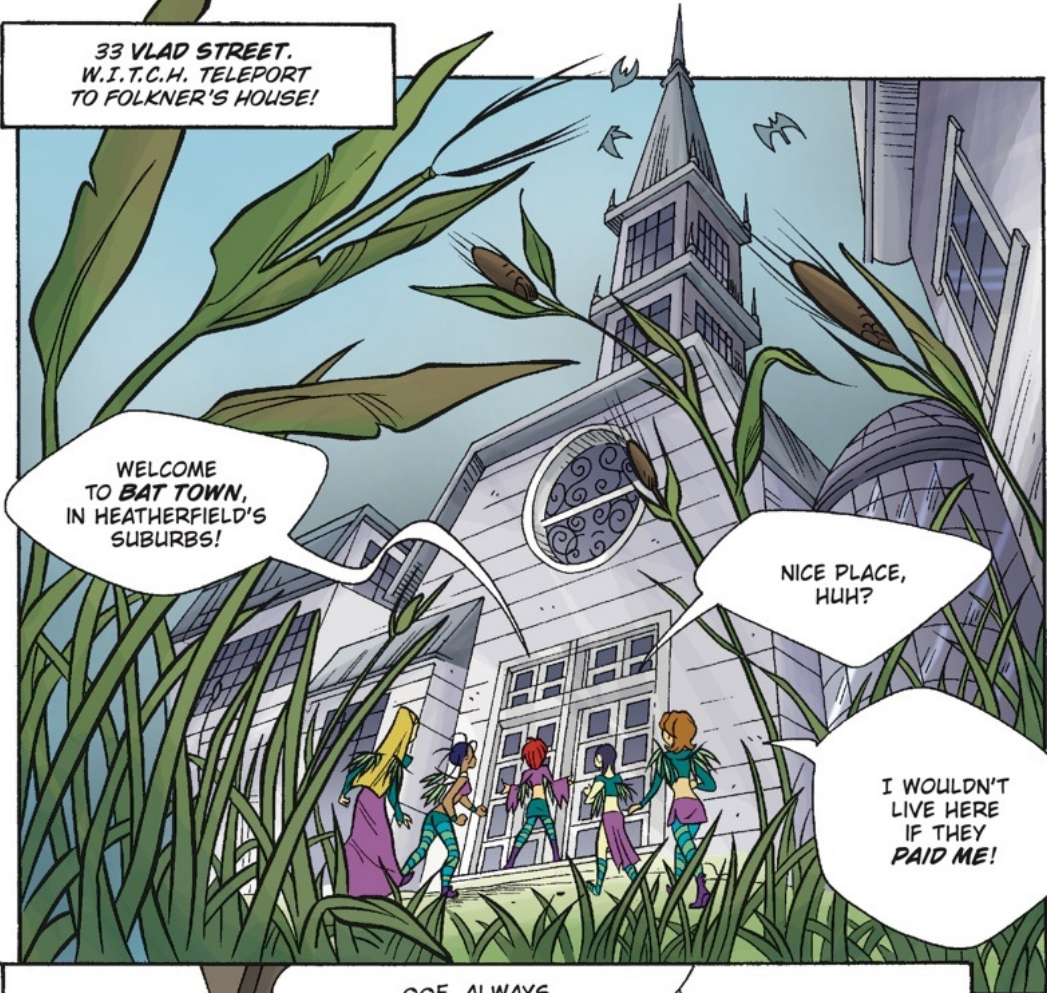




"LET'S ROCK!"



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!

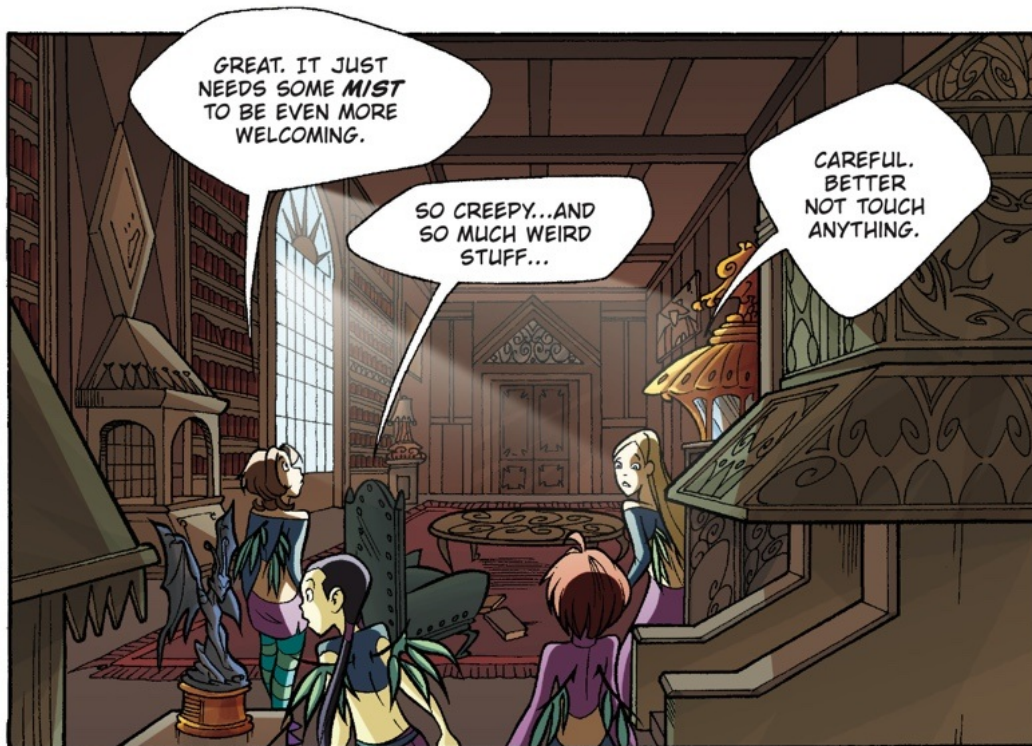


WHAT IF
SOMEONE'S
HOME?

MAYBE A
RAGORLANG?

STOP IT, IRMA!
THAT'S NOT FUNNY!

LET'S KEEP
OUR **EYES**
PEELED!



GREAT. IT JUST
NEEDS SOME *MIST*
TO BE EVEN MORE
WELCOMING.

SO CREEPY...AND
SO MUCH WEIRD
STUFF...

CAREFUL.
BETTER
NOT TOUCH
ANYTHING.



HEY! LOOK
AT ALL THESE
CORRIDORS!



WE COULD GET
LOST IN HERE.

I BET THE
ARCHITECT HAD
LABYRINTHITIS!



THIS LIBRARY IS
IMPRESSIVE!

LOOK!
THIS BOOK
MENTIONS
THE
RAGORLANG.

LEMME
SEE!

FOLKNER'S REALLY
OBSESSED WITH
THOSE HORRIBLE
CREATURES!



"THERE SEEMS TO BE NO TANGIBLE PROOF OF THE RAGORLANG'S EXISTENCE..."

"...BUT THE LEGENDS SAY ITS VICTIMS WERE PSYCHOLOGICALLY DRAINED AND LEFT IN AN **APATHETIC STATE**, ALMOST CATATONIC..."



"THE RAGORLANG FEEDS ON ENERGY, **HUMAN ENERGY**..."

"SOME VICTIMS SHOW THE FIRST SIGNS OF RAGORLANG INFLUENCE AFTER MONTHS..."



STOP, STOP!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?



THERE'S NO REASON TO **CONTINUE!** FOLKNER'S CLEARLY IN UP TO HIS NECK.

YES, BUT IN WHAT EXACTLY?

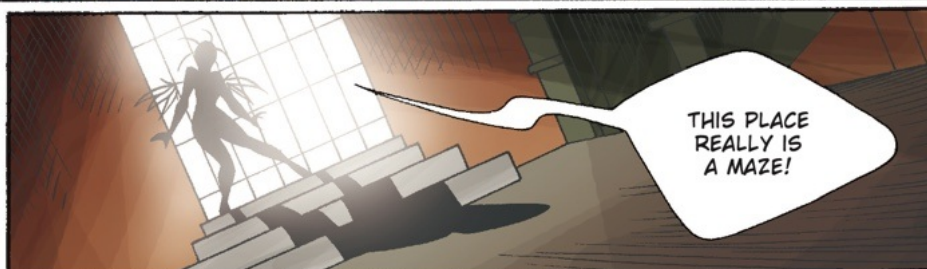


GUYS, COME TAKE A LOOK...

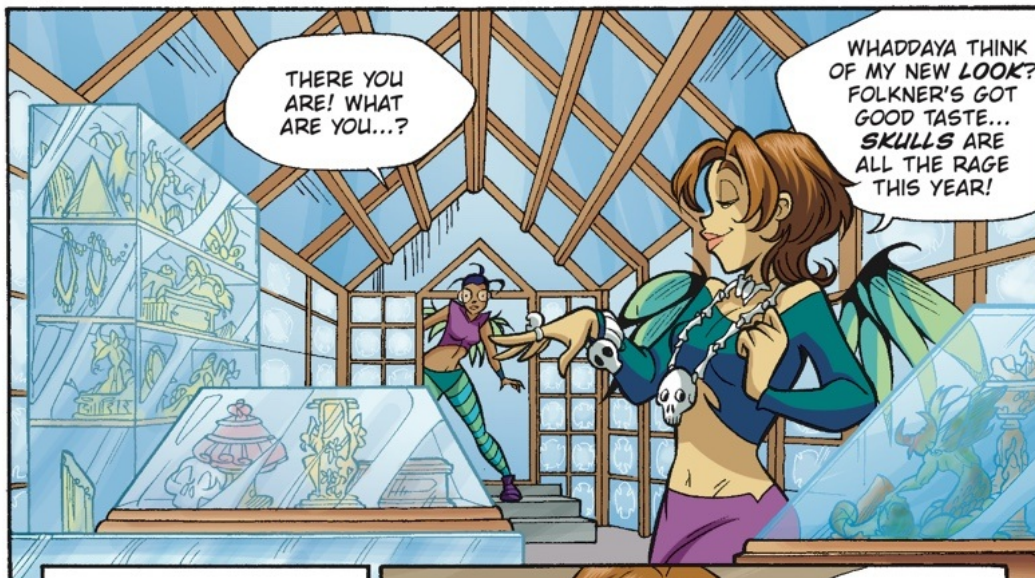


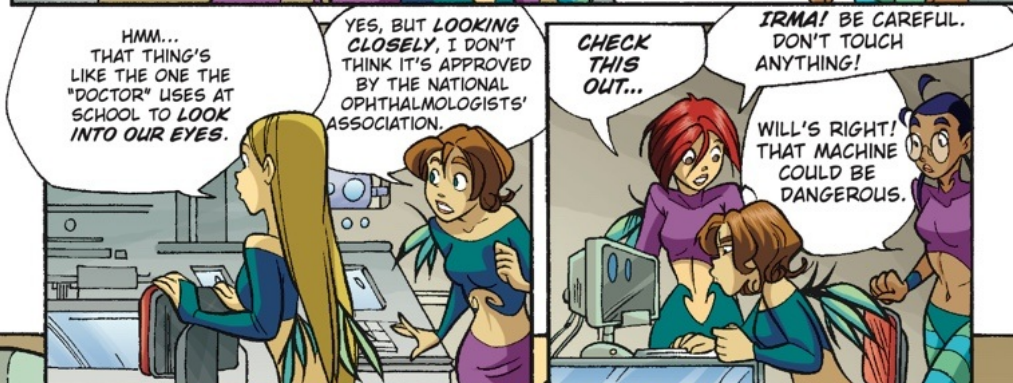
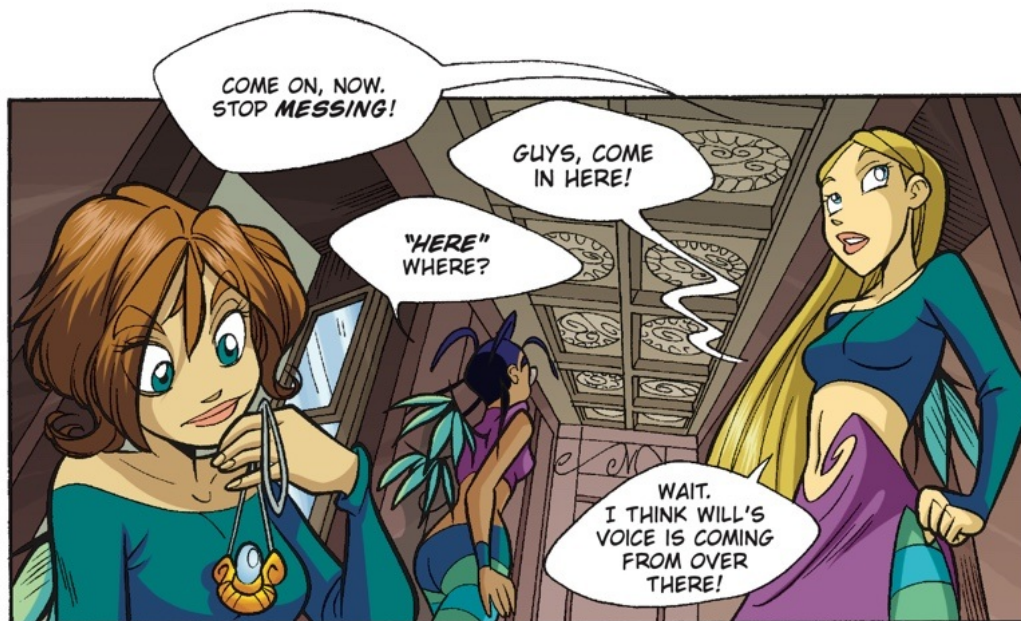
WHERE ARE YOU?

IN A **JEWELRY SHOP!** FOLLOW MY VOICE!



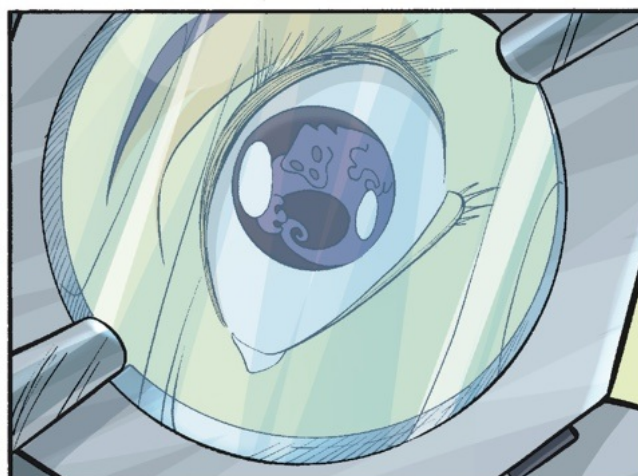
THIS PLACE REALLY IS A MAZE!









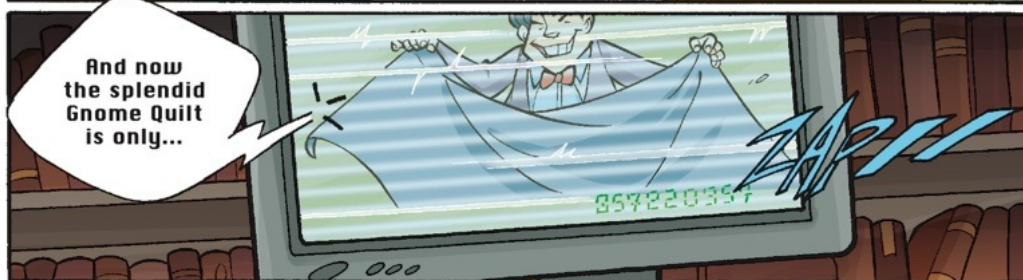














...And now let's give a warm welcome to our contestants for the title of MISS EVERYONE!



The pageant for girls who FEEL beautiful because they all deserve the chance to shine, at least for one day!



Let's cheer them on!

THAT LOGO! IS IT THE SAME ONE THE PORTAL SHOWED US?

WHAT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE...



Yeah, on the COCKROACH CHANNEL!



HEY! AREN'T THOSE TWO...?



GIRLS, TELL US A BIT ABOUT YOURSELVES!

WELL...I'M BESS GRUMPER AND I COME FROM **DELIGHTFUL HEATHERFIELD**! THAT'S WHY I'D SAY I'M A **DELIGHTFUL** GIRL!

I'M **COURTNEY**! I COME FROM **HEATHERFIELD** TOO, AND MY NAME'S ALSO GRUMPER. MAYBE YOU GUESSED THAT I'M BESS'S SISTER! HEE-HEE!

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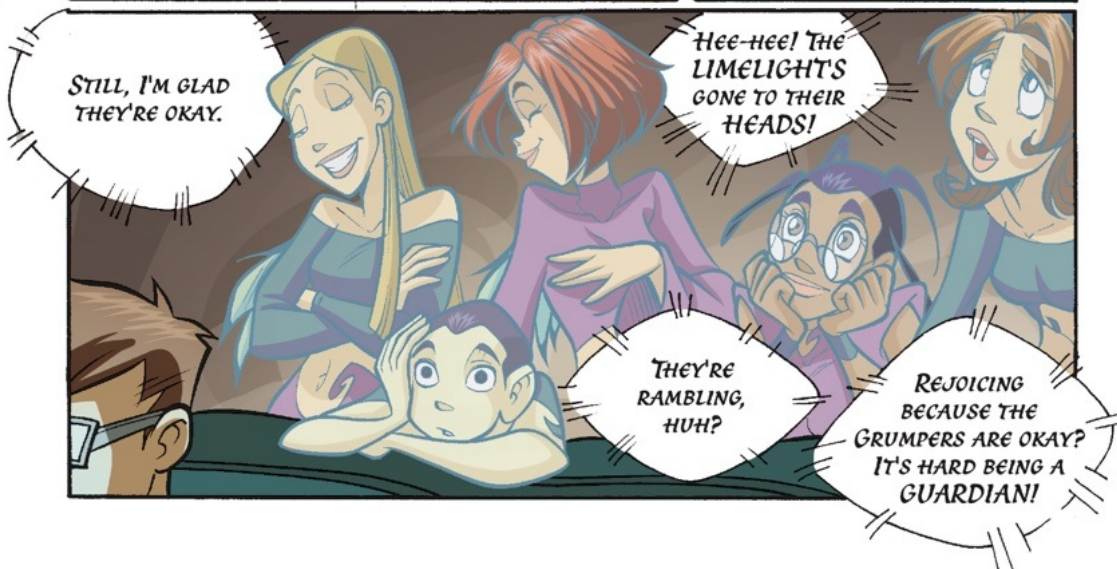
UNBELIEVABLE! THOSE TWO DISAPPEARED TO COMPETE IN A BEAUTY PAGEANT?

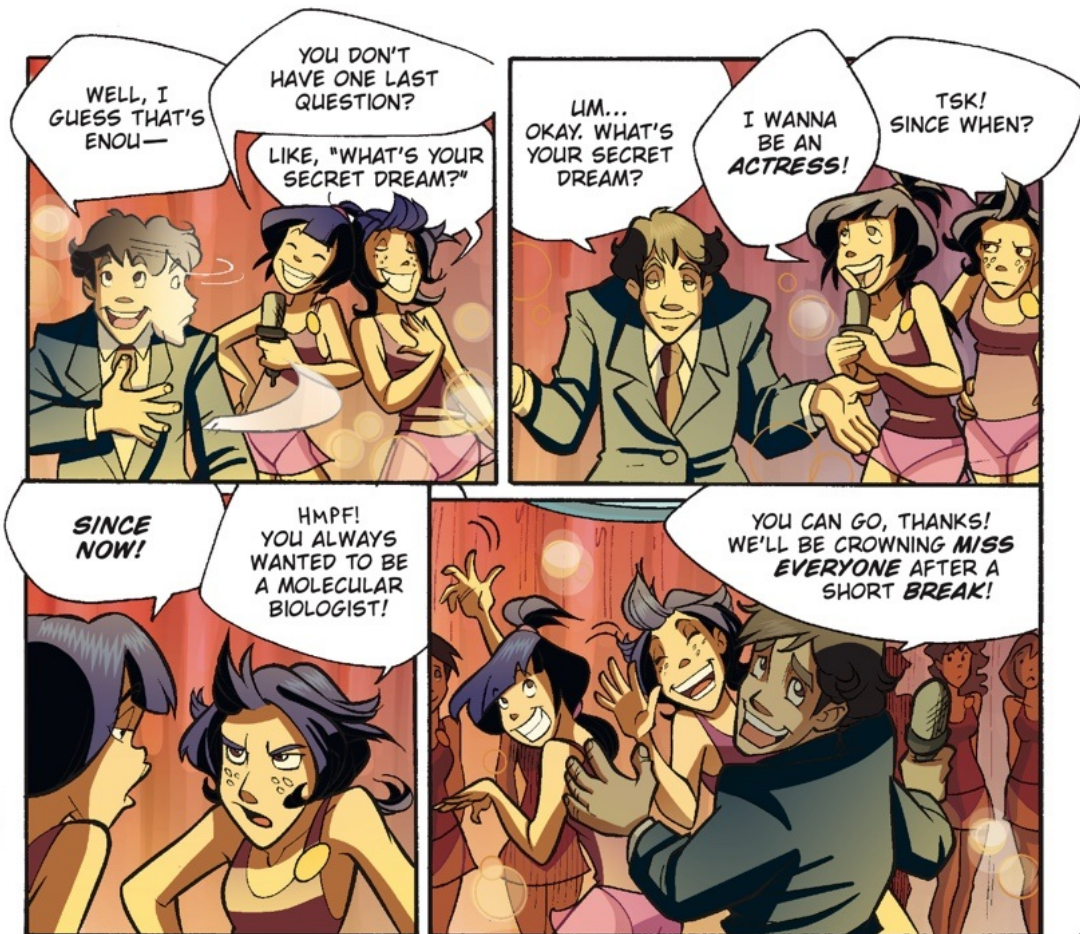
NOTHING TO DO WITH **TECLA**, **FOLKNER**, OR THE **RAGORLANG**. WE HAD IT ALL WRONG!

Um...I bet you're really **EXCITED**! This is your first time on TV, right?

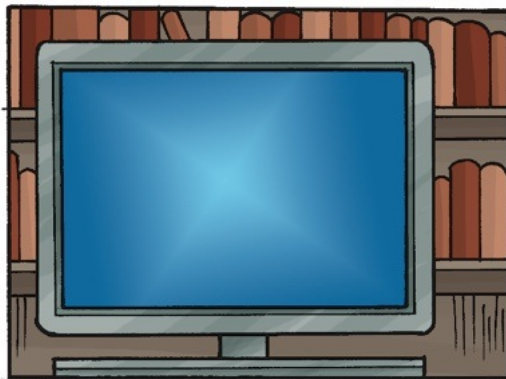
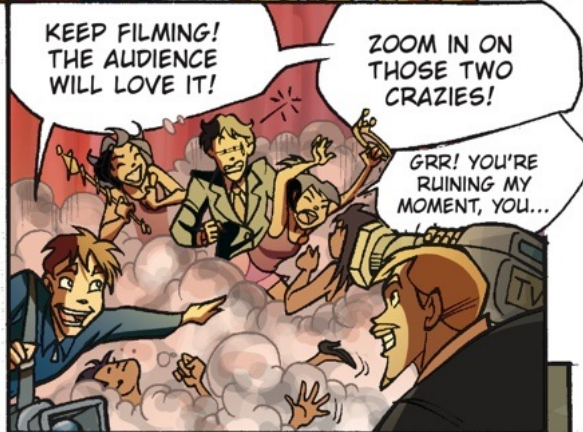
YES, ABSOLUTELY! IT'S OUR FIRST TIME, BUT WE FEEL TOTALLY COMFORTABLE!

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE KEPT THE WORLD WAITING TO MEET US FOR SO LONG! HA-HA!

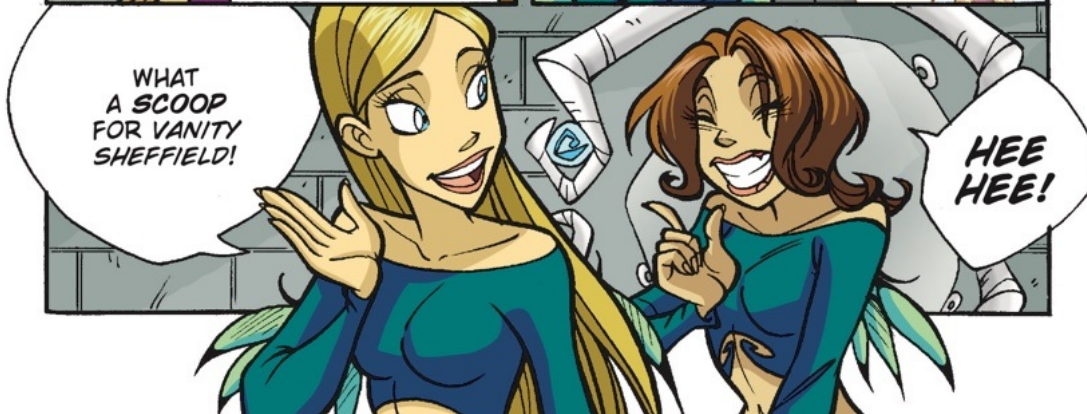


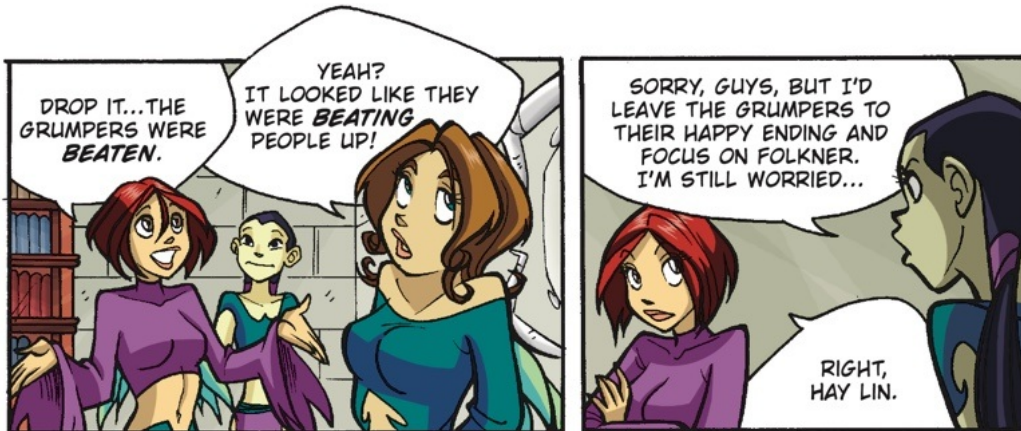






W.I.T.C.H. HQ!







BEWARE SHOW BUSINESS!



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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)

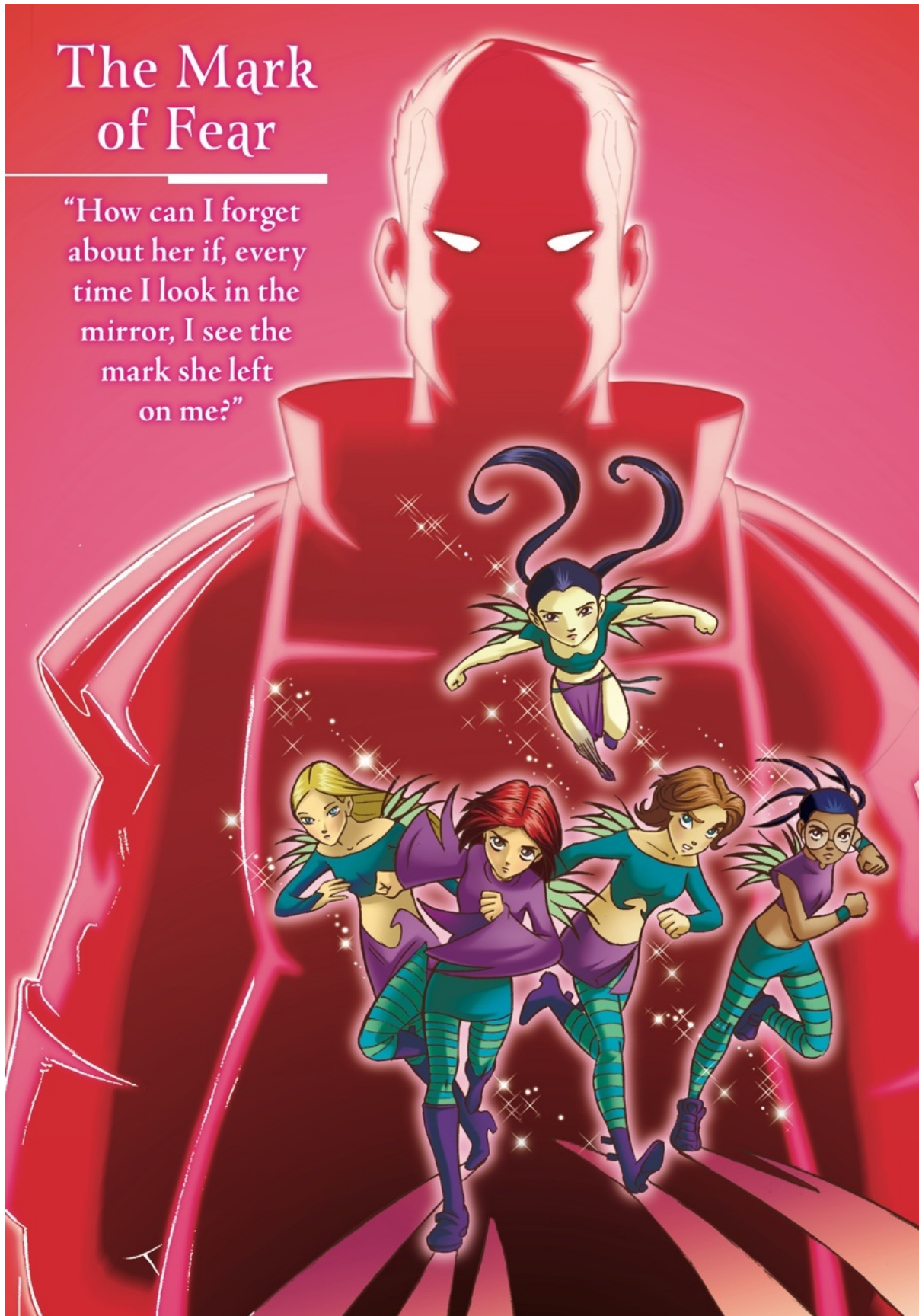






The Mark of Fear

"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..."



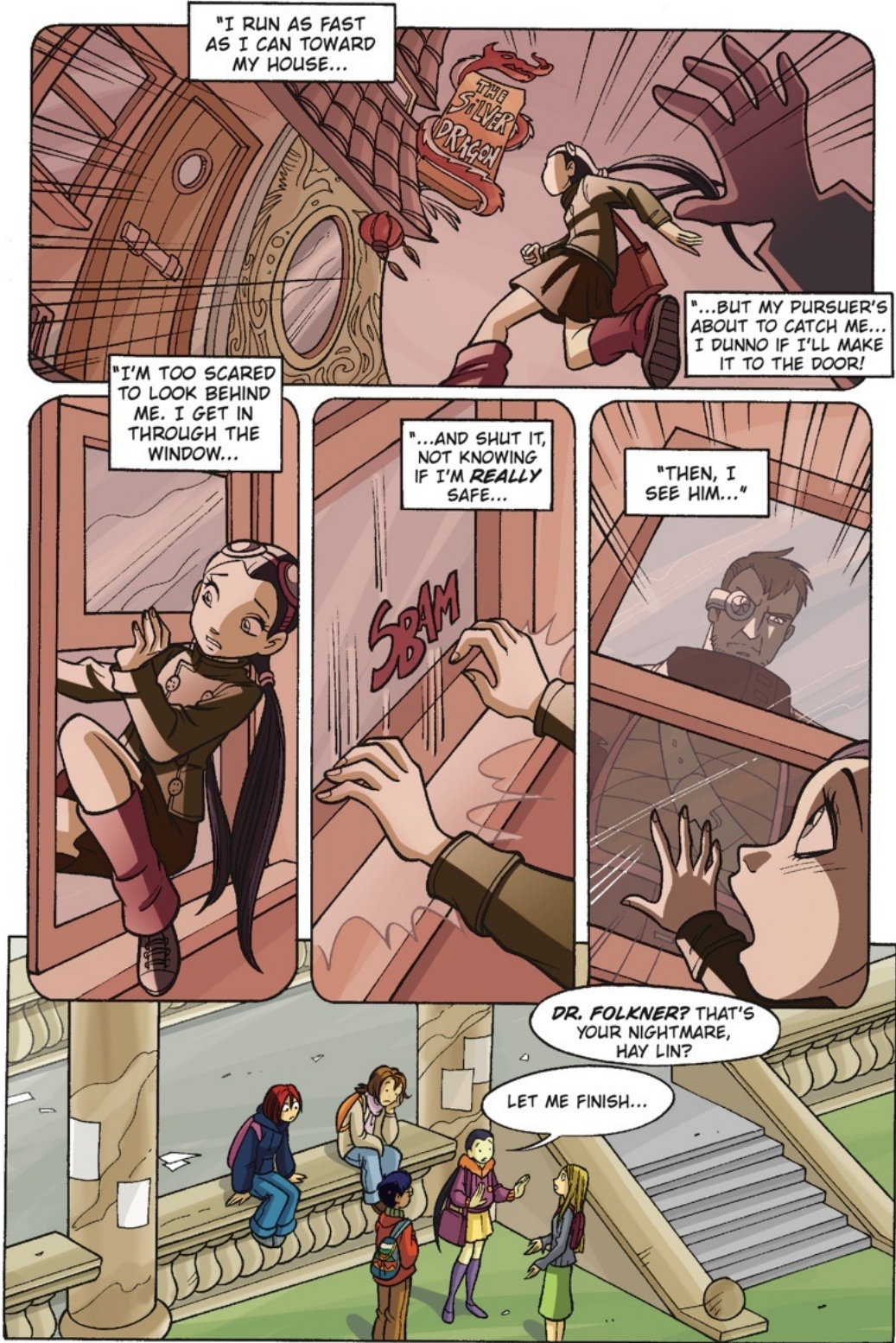
"THEN,
I HEAR
STEPS
BEHIND
ME..."



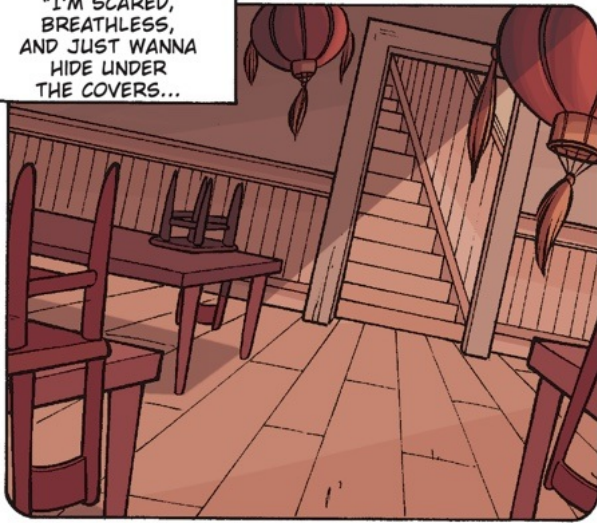
"I TURN AROUND...
SOMEONE'S
FOLLOWING ME..."



"...SO I
RUN..."



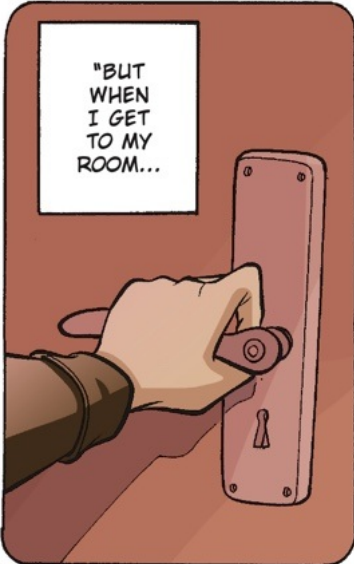
"I'M SCARED,
BREATHLESS,
AND JUST WANNA
HIDE UNDER
THE COVERS..."



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



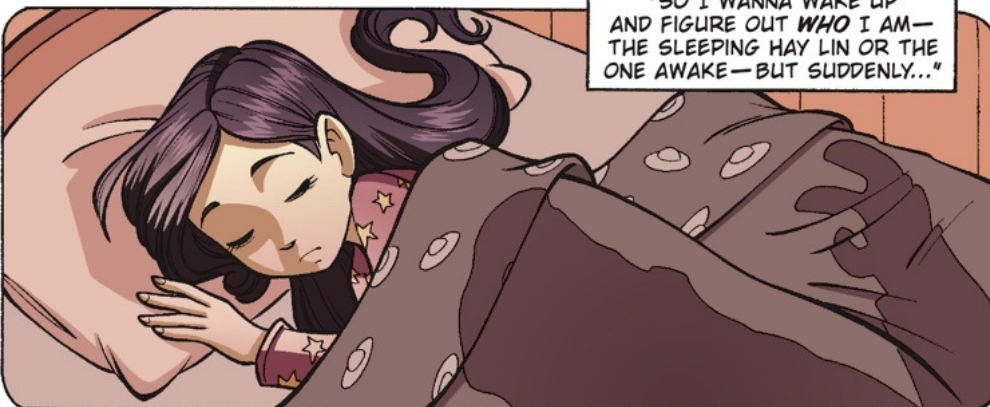
"BUT
WHEN
I GET
TO MY
ROOM..."



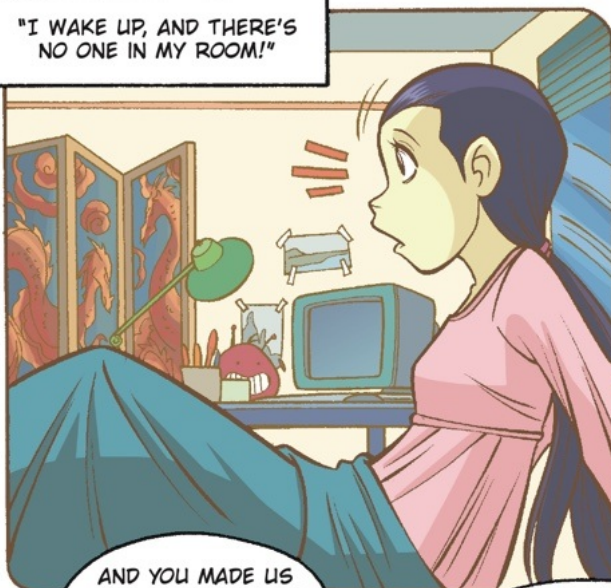
"I'M **ALREADY**
ASLEEP IN BED!"



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



"I WAKE UP, AND THERE'S
NO ONE IN MY ROOM!"



IT WAS A HORRIBLE
NIGHTMARE! LIKE I
WAS **THREATENING**
MYSELF, Y'KNOW?



AND YOU MADE US
GET HERE AN **HOUR**
EARLY TO TALK
ABOUT THIS?



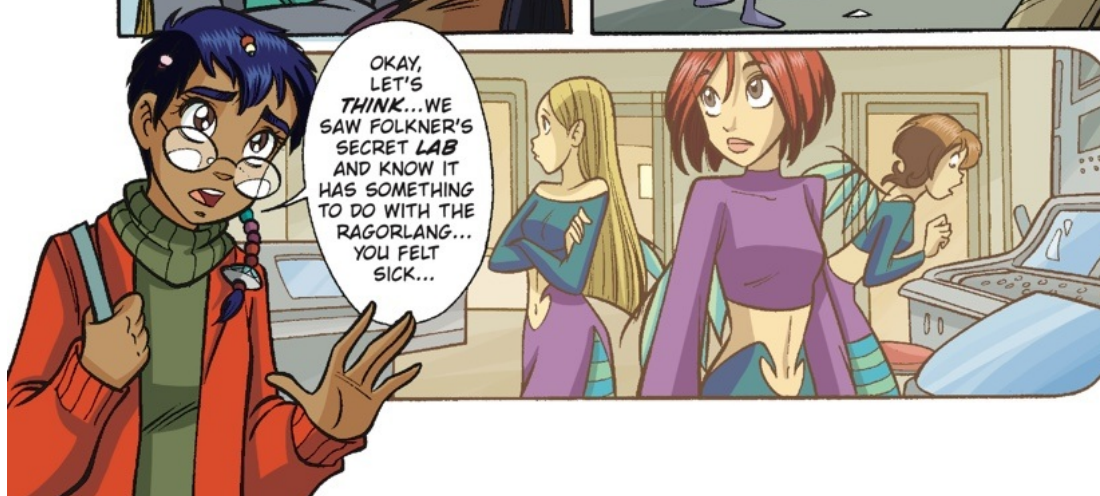
DON'T MIND
CORNÝ. SHE SKIPPED
HER MORNING MAKEUP
SESSION, AND SHE'S
CRANKY...

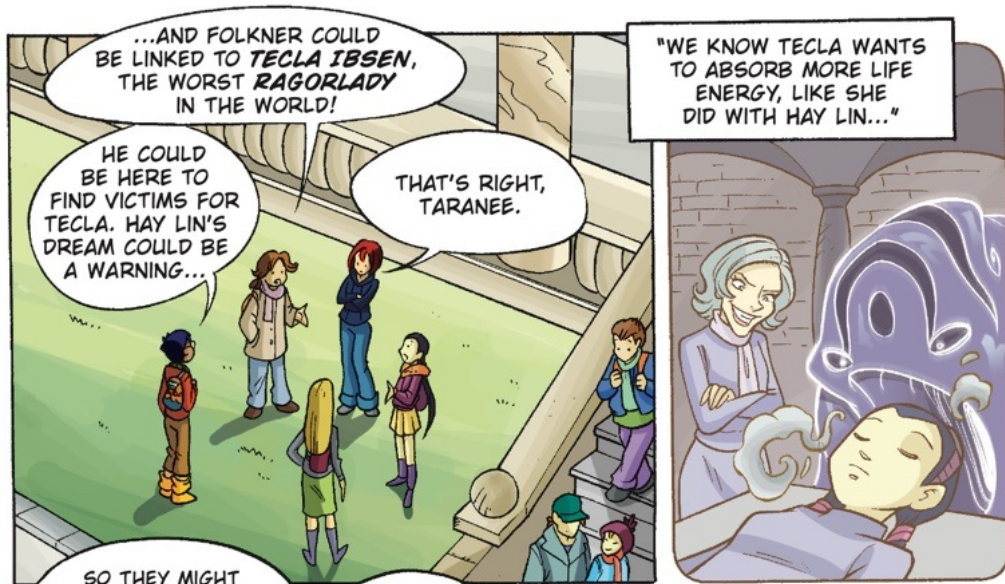


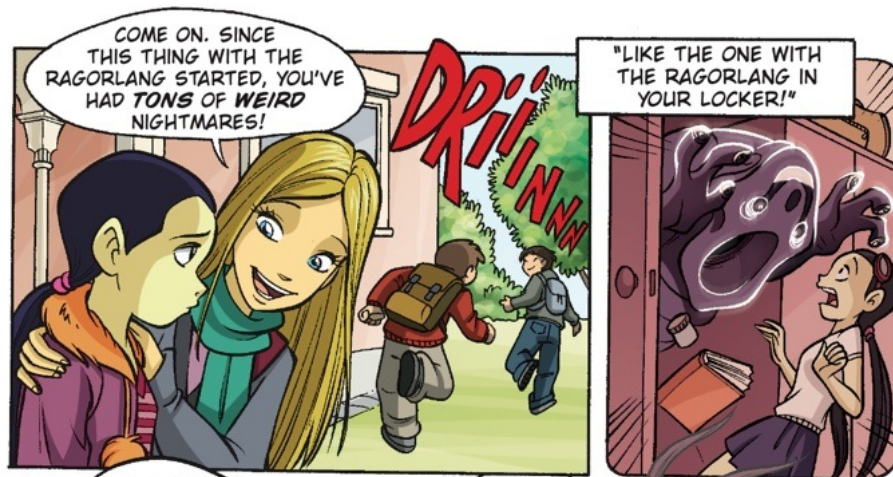
IT'S NOT
FUNNY. I SENSE A
THREAT LOOMING
OVER US...

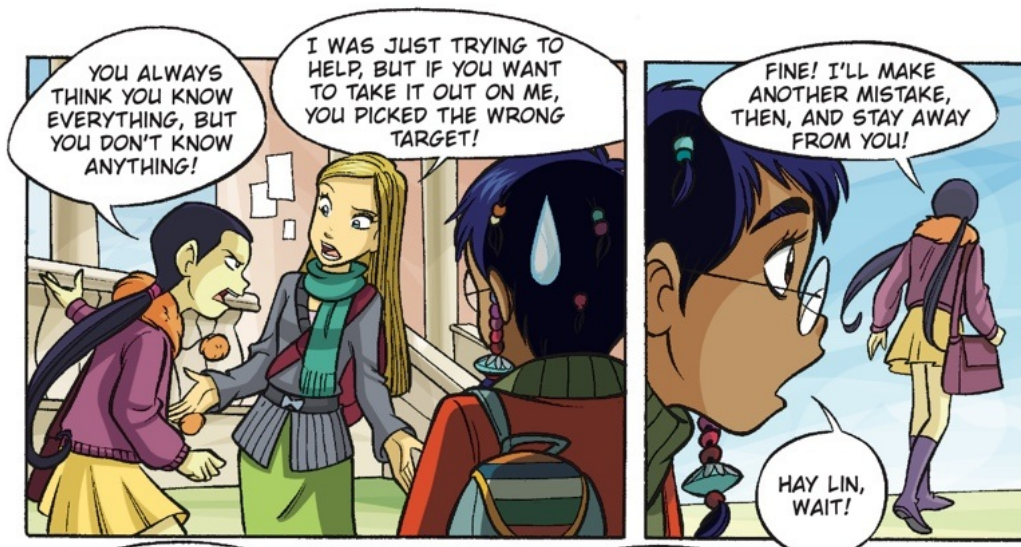
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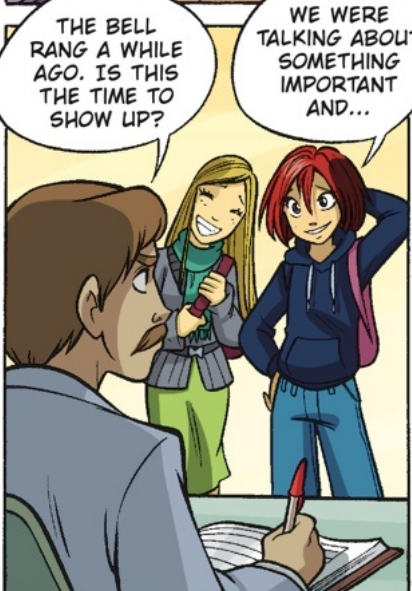
OKAY,
LET'S
THINK... WE
SAW FOLKNER'S
SECRET **LAB**
AND KNOW IT
HAS SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE
RAGORLANG...
YOU FELT
SICK...













THE SAME THING
IN ANOTHER
CLASS...

DON'T LET IT
HAPPEN AGAIN!
WHEN I COME IN,
I WANT YOU ALL
**SEATED AND
QUIET.** IS THAT
CLEAR?



Don't worry. We came
in late too!

HORSEFACE Horseberg just went
on and on. I guess every mule
loves to hear itself bray!



Oof. She's not
laughing...I've been
saving that joke
for a while...

Um...Shall we
try tickling
her?



THIS IS AN
EQUATION...

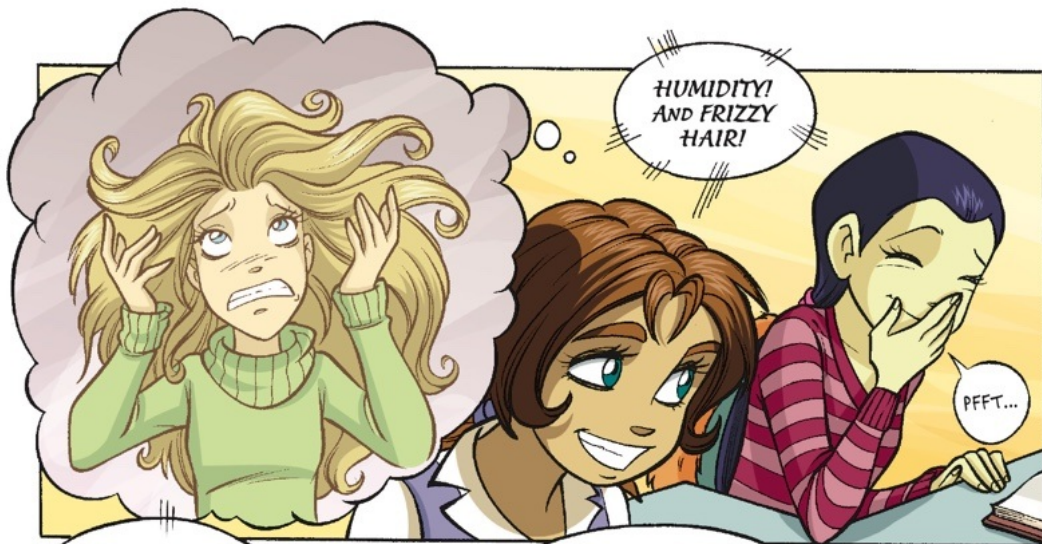
I'VE GOT A
BETTER IDEA.
LET'S USE OUR
TELEPATHY...

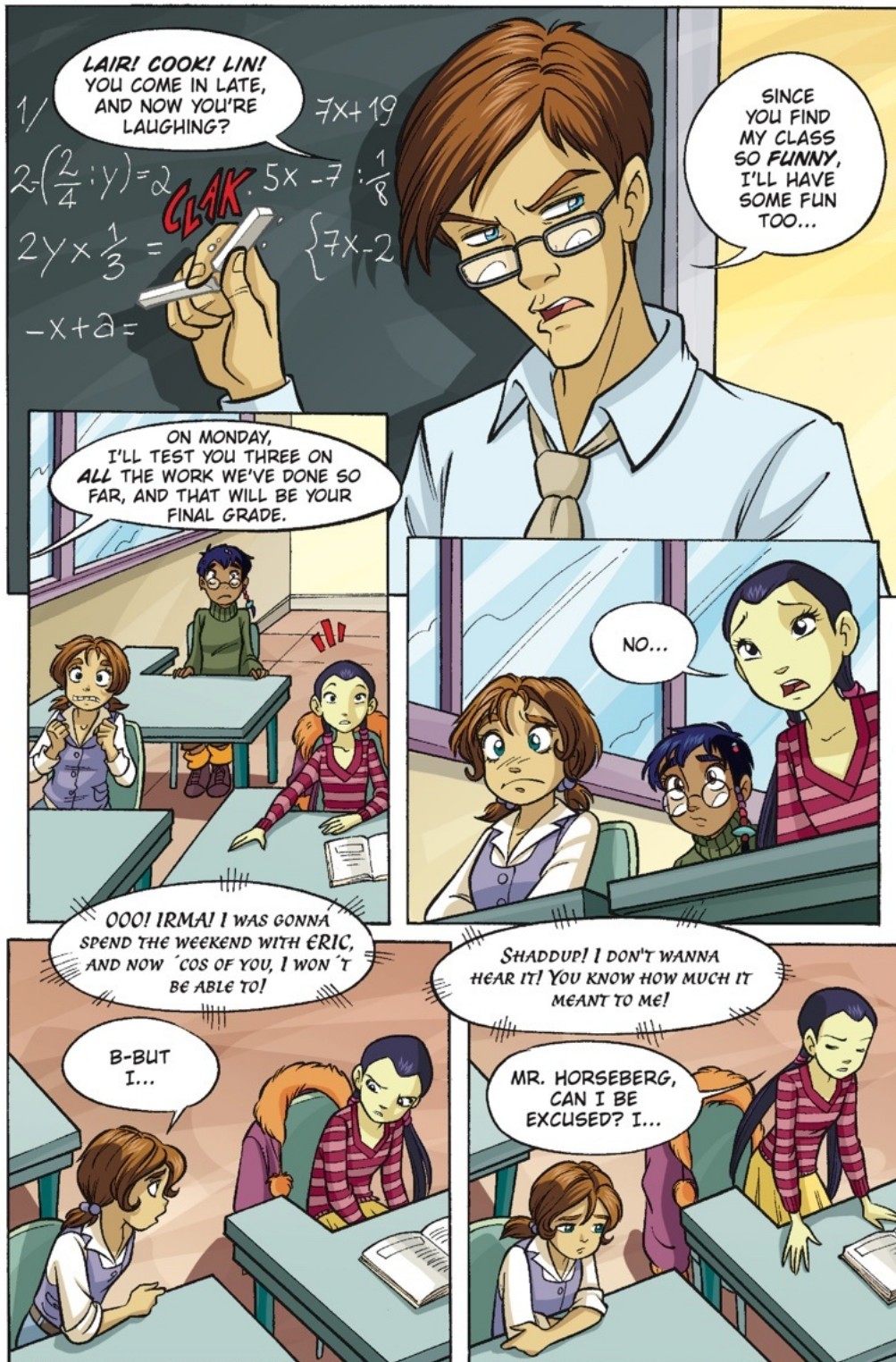


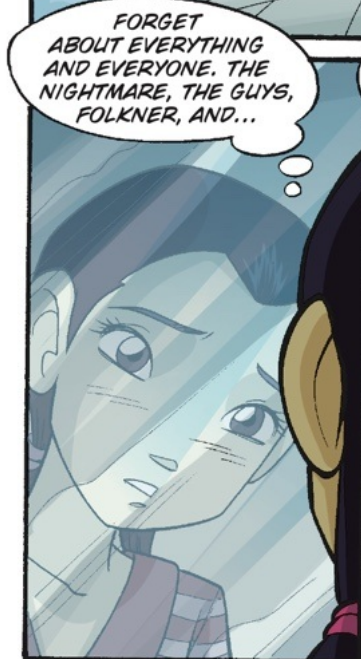
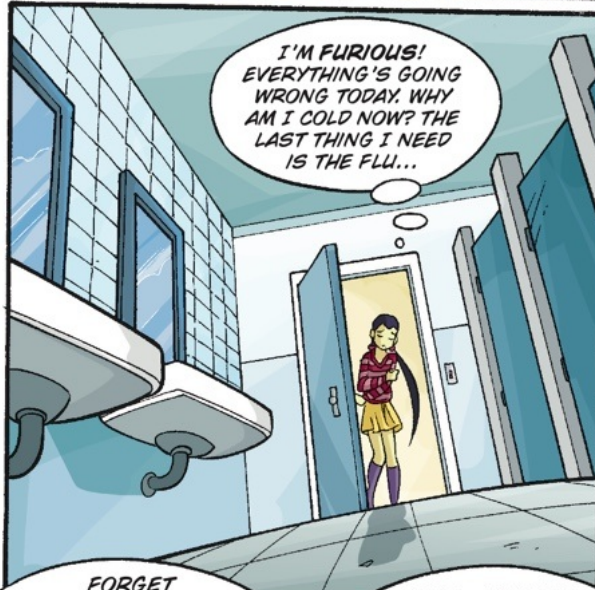
HAY LIN, CAN YOU
HEAR ME? LOOK, ABOUT
EARLIER...WE GET IT, AND
CORY DIDN'T MEAN TO
MAKE FUN OF YOU...



IT'S UNFAMILIAR
TERRITORY FOR HER!
YOU KNOW HER WORST
NIGHTMARE, RIGHT?









"I HOPE SO,
LITTLE ONE..."



"...BECAUSE
TODAY..."



HI, HAY LIN.
CAN I ASK YOU
SOMETHING?



YOU AGAIN,
DR. F-FOLKNER!

WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT...THE
RAGORLANG?



"...WE'LL MEET
AGAIN!"



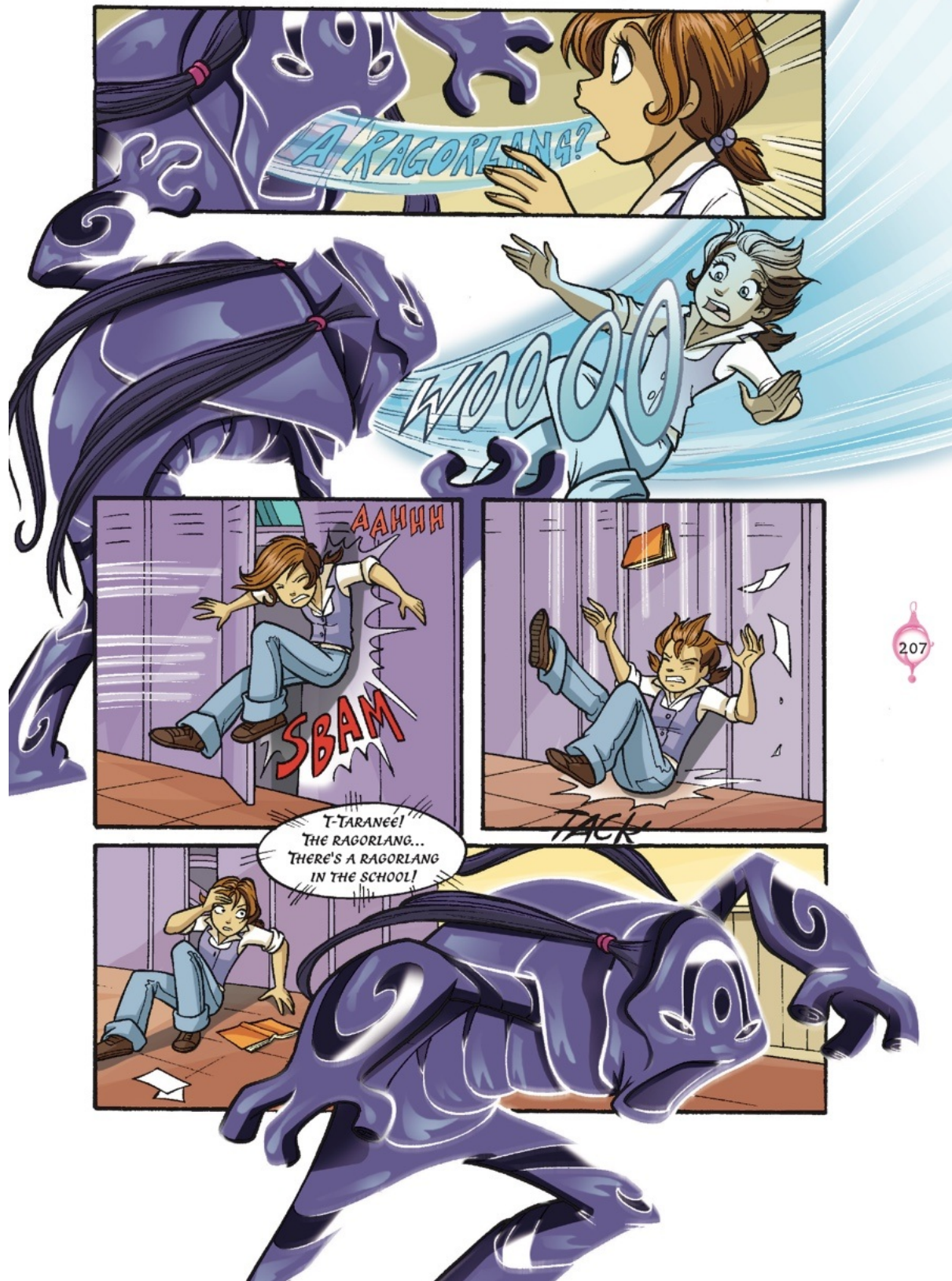


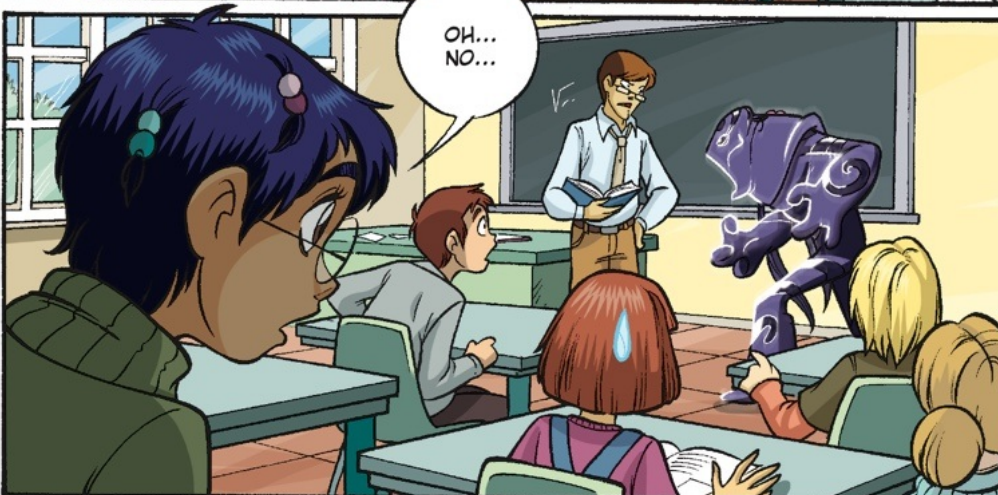




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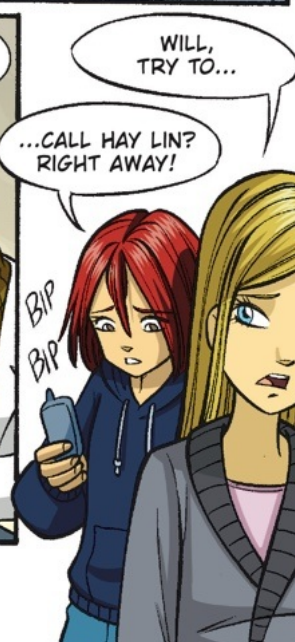
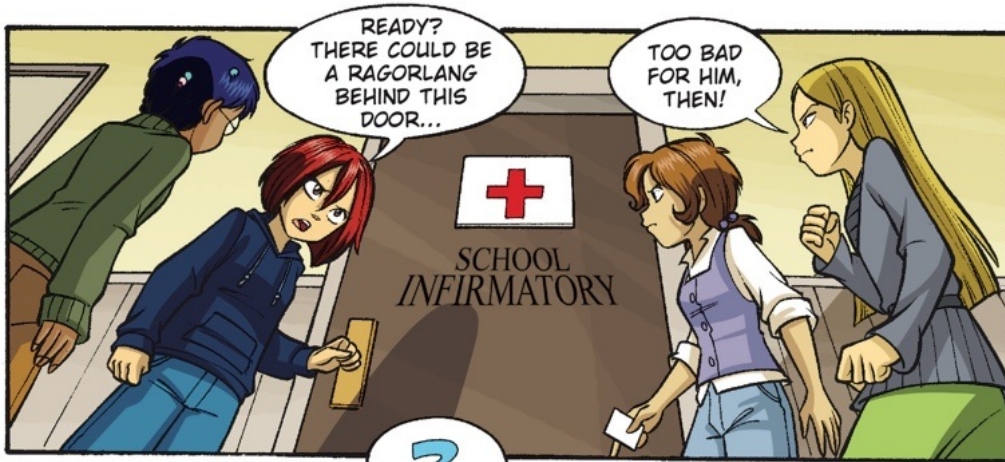


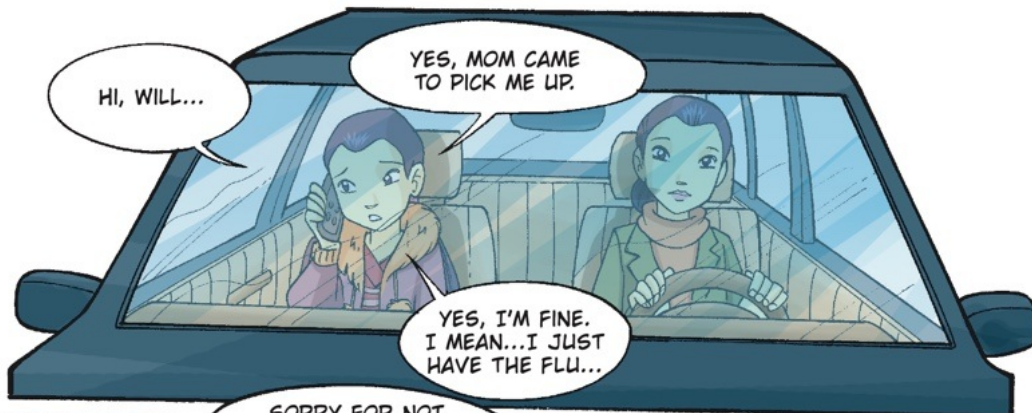


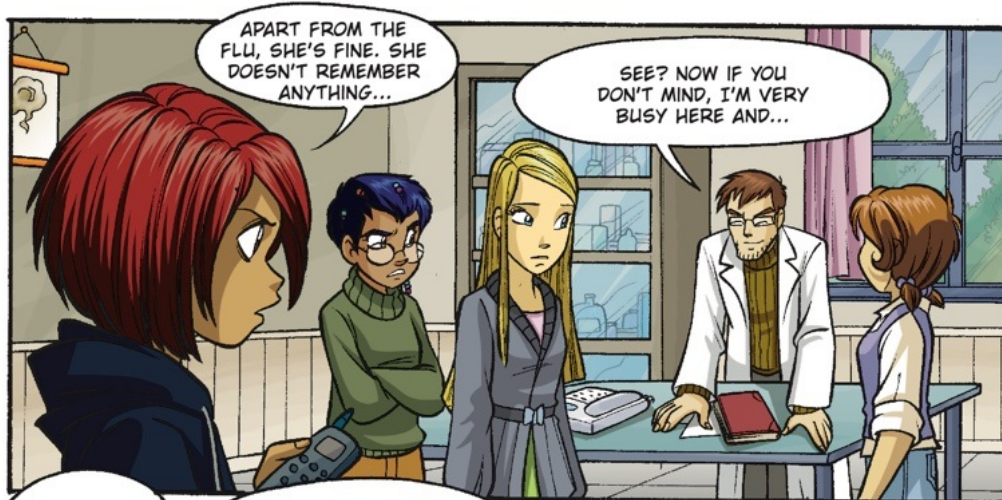


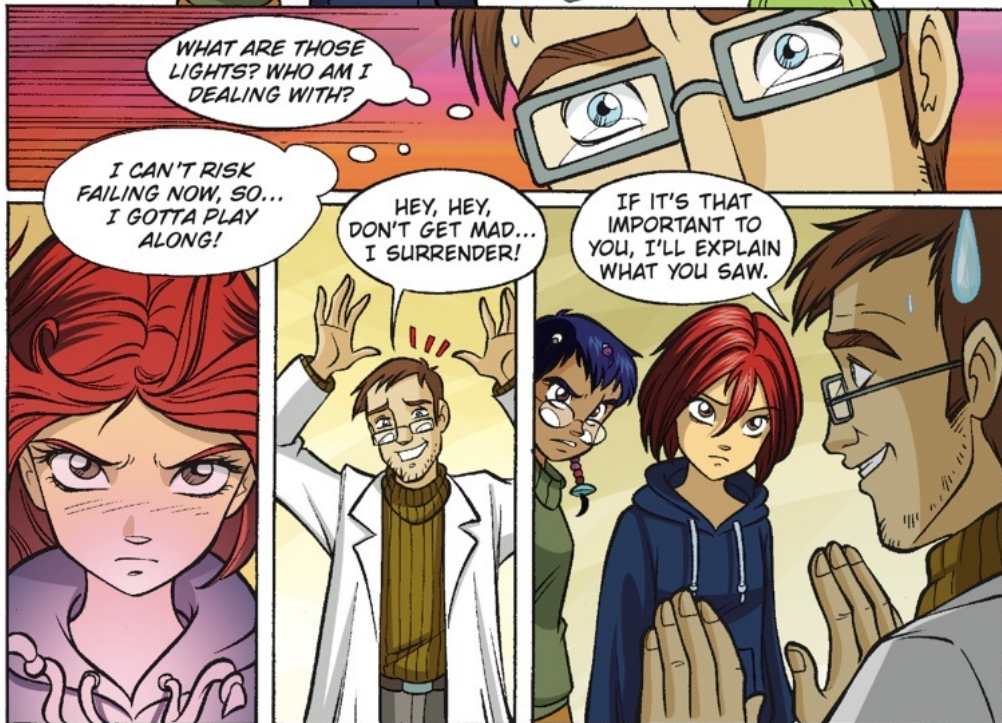
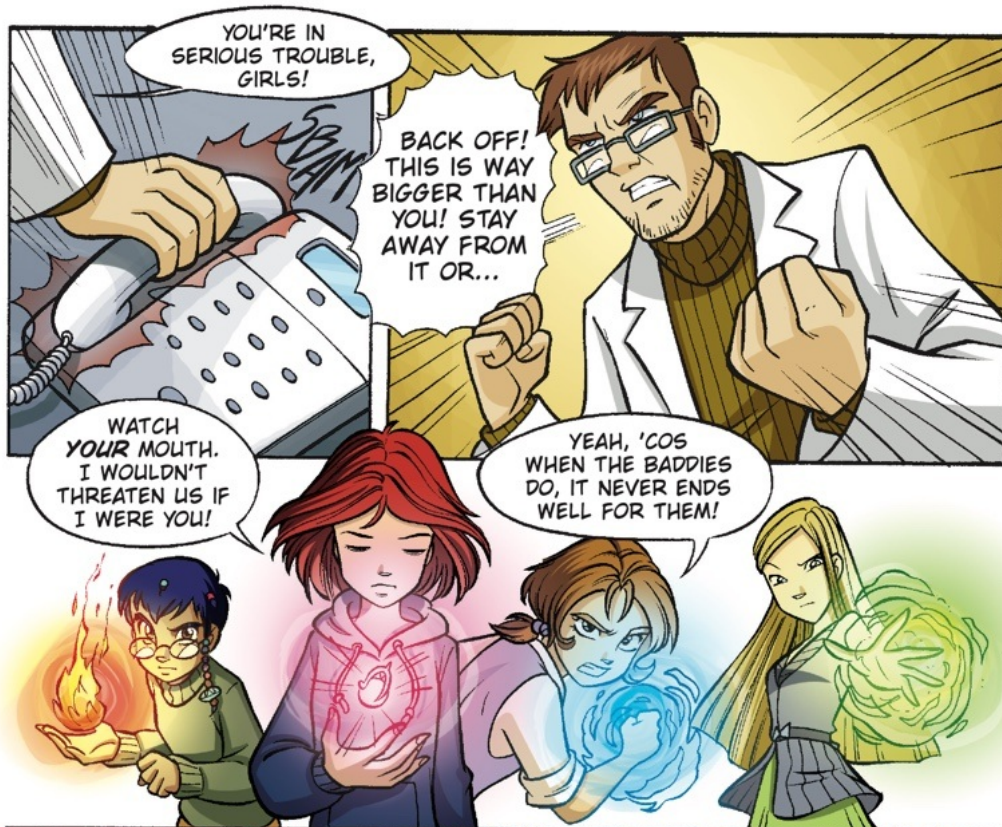




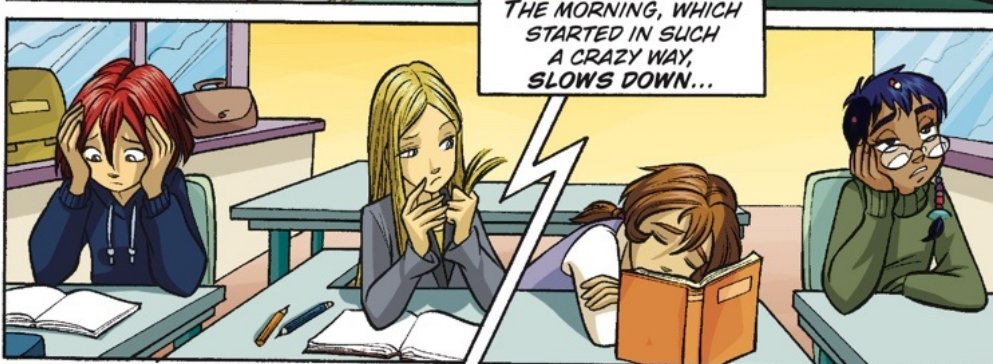
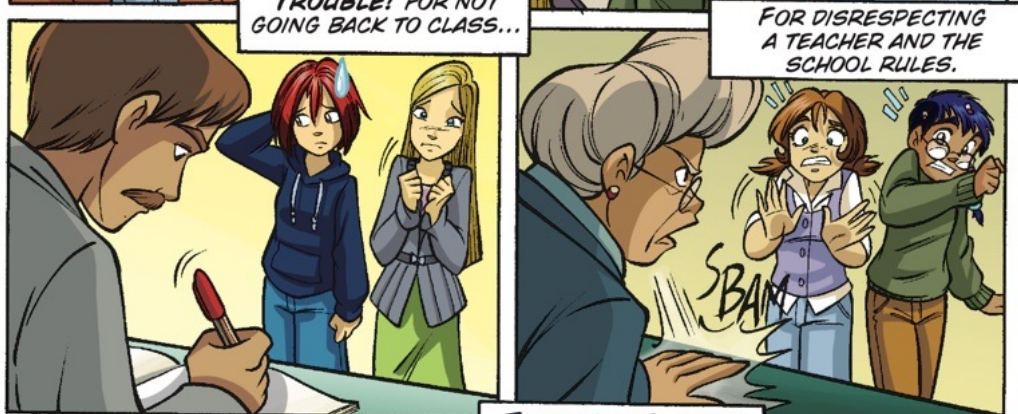












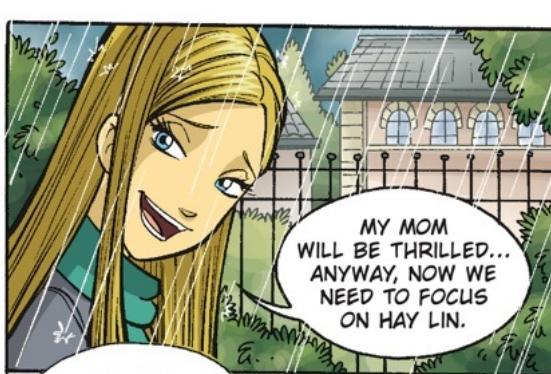
BUT FINALLY...



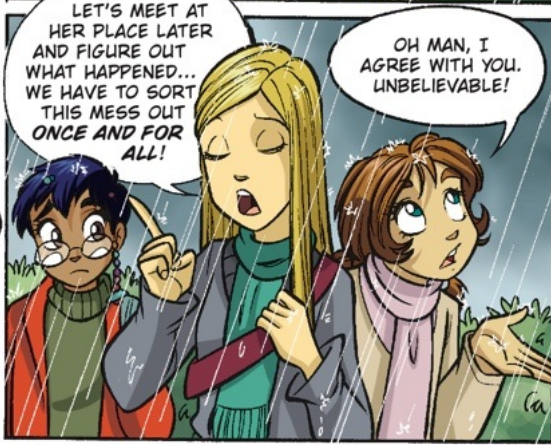
NOW IT'S RAINING... THIS MORNING SUCKS!

AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T END UP IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE!

LUCKY YOU. YOU JUST GOT A WRITTEN REPRIMAND.



MY MOM WILL BE THRILLED... ANYWAY, NOW WE NEED TO FOCUS ON HAY LIN.



LET'S MEET AT HER PLACE LATER AND FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED... WE HAVE TO SORT THIS MESS OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

OH MAN, I AGREE WITH YOU. UNBELIEVABLE!



GREAT! LET'S GO, THEN. TARA, CAN YOU AND PETER GIVE ME A LIFT?

WHAT'S WRONG, URIAH?

IT'S CRAZY, MAN! HORSE-BERG GAVE ME A TON OF HOMEWORK, AND I GOT NO IDEA WHY!



I'M OFF TOO. YOU WANT A MAGICAL LIFT?

NO THANKS. SEE YA LATER, IRMA...



THE RAGORLANG,
HAY LIN IN DANGER,
A MONSTER HUNTER,
AND A REPRIMAND...
WHAT A DAY!



WILL, WAIT! LET'S
WALK TOGETHER.
I'D LIKE TO TALK
TO YOU...



NO CAN DO,
MR. COLLINS.
I'M GOING
TO THE POOL,
THEN TO SEE
A FRIEND!



LISTEN.
ABOUT THAT
REPRIMAND, I...

I **DESERVED** IT,
RIGHT? NOW I'M
OFF. I'M LATE...

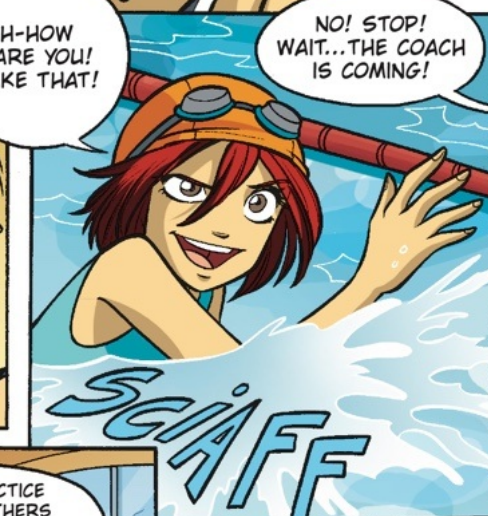


OKAY. REMEMBER,
YOUR MOM'S NOT HOME
TONIGHT. IT'S JUST THE TWO
OF US FOR DINNER.

I CAN'T
WAIT...
PERFECT
END TO AN
AWFUL
DAY!

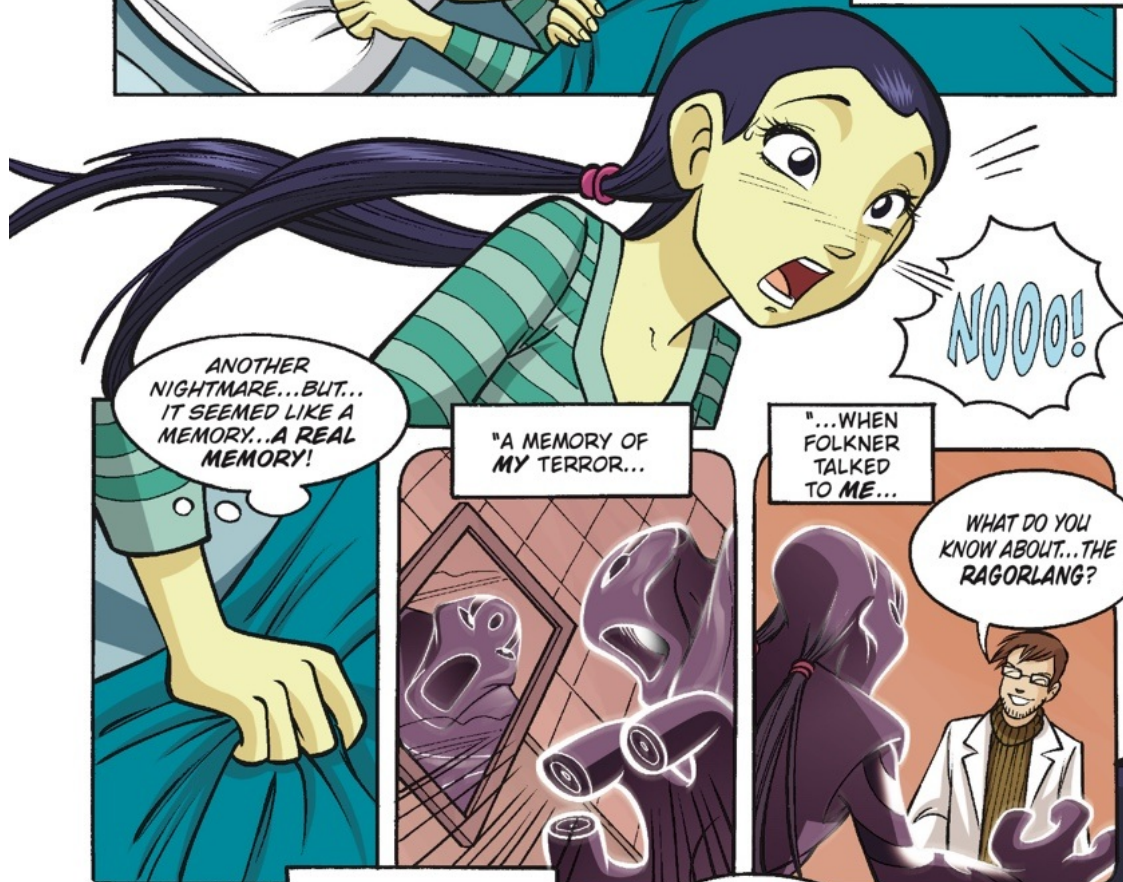












A FEW MOMENTS
LATER...



SO?
WHAT'S UP?



I WAS
JUST WONDERING...
THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY-
THING BIGGER?

HA-HA-HA!

HILARIOUS!



OH CRIPES—
LOOK! THERE'S
DR. FOLKNER!



"HE'S LEAVING
THE SILVER
DRAGON!"

LET HER *SLEEP*.
I'LL COME BY
LATER.

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YOU'RE VERY KIND,
DOCTOR. THANK YOU.

ALL IN A DAY'S
WORK, MR. LIN. SEE
YOU LATER.



HEAR
THAT?

WE TELL
HIM TO STAY AWAY
FROM HAY LIN, AND
HE COMES TO HER
HOUSE?

YOU WERE RIGHT,
WILL. HE *LIED*
TO US!

"AND HE'S GONNA
PAY FOR IT!"



HUH?
WHAT?



ARGH!



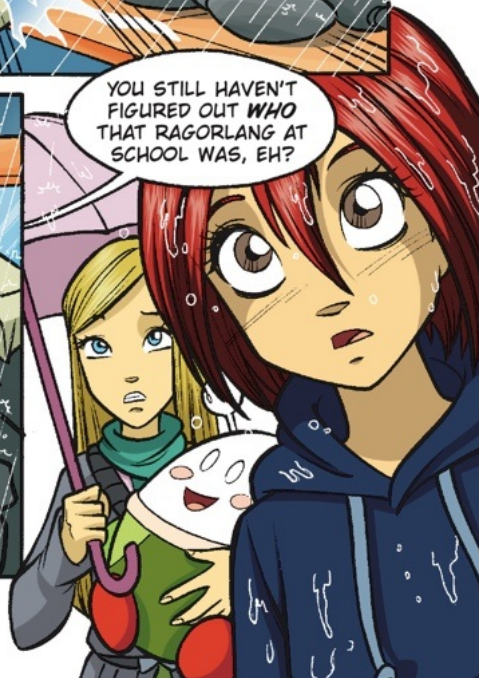
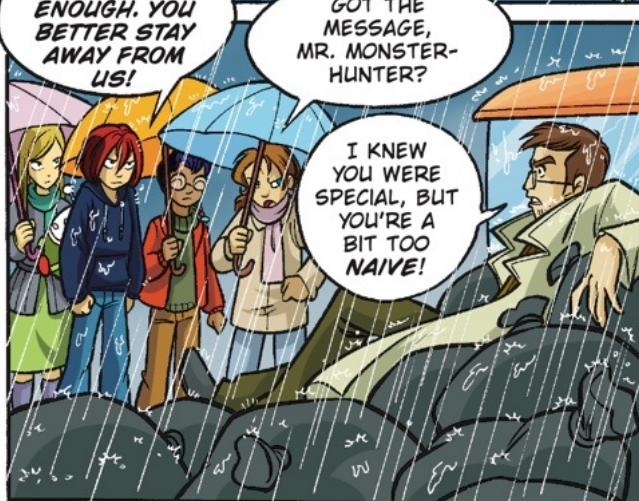
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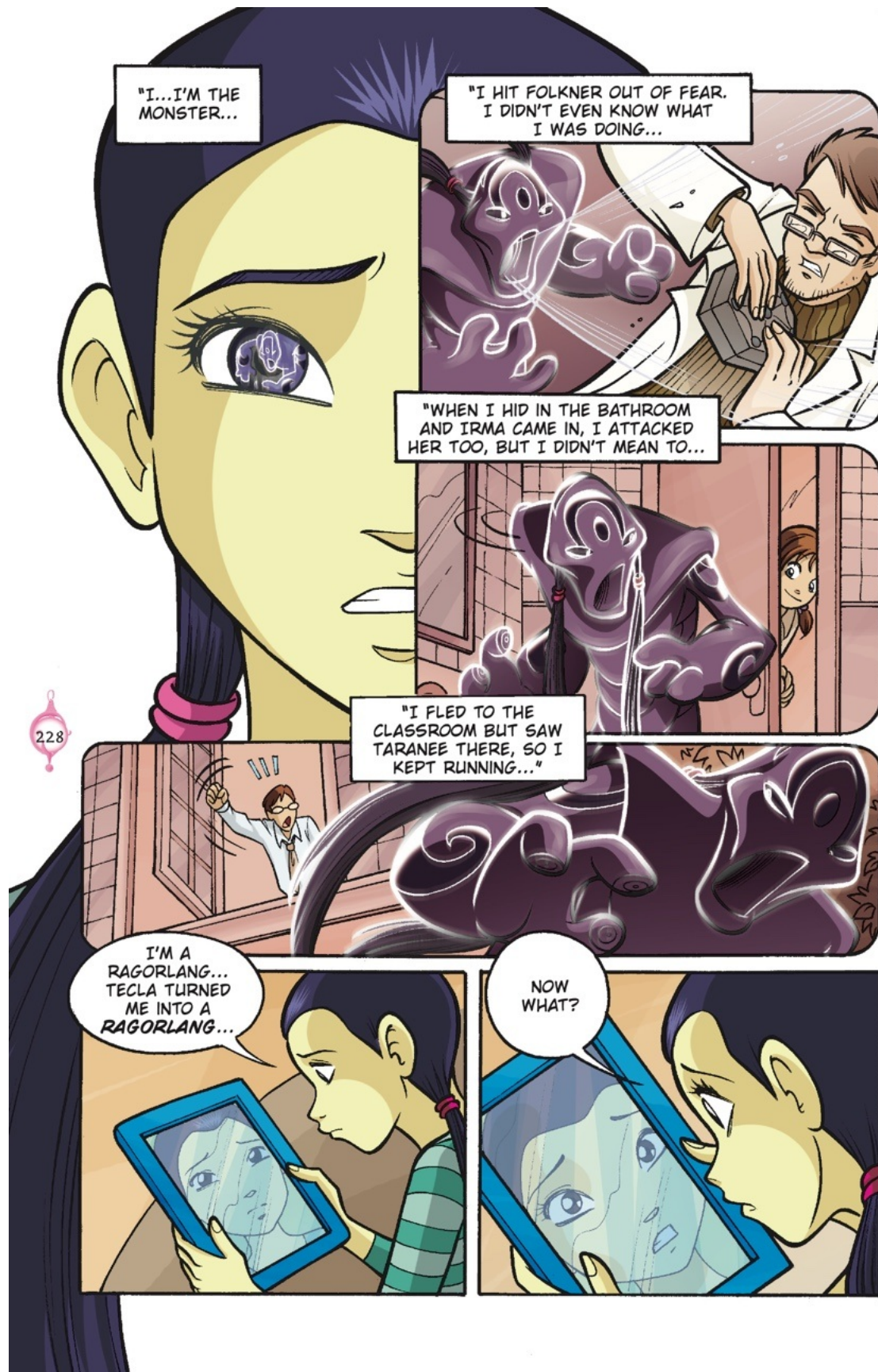
MAYBE WE
WEREN'T CLEAR
ENOUGH. YOU
BETTER STAY
AWAY FROM
US!

GOT THE
MESSAGE,
MR. MONSTER-
HUNTER?

I KNEW
YOU WERE
SPECIAL, BUT
YOU'RE A
BIT TOO
NAIVE!

YOU STILL HAVEN'T
FIGURED OUT WHO
THAT RAGORLANG AT
SCHOOL WAS, EH?





"I...I'M THE MONSTER..."

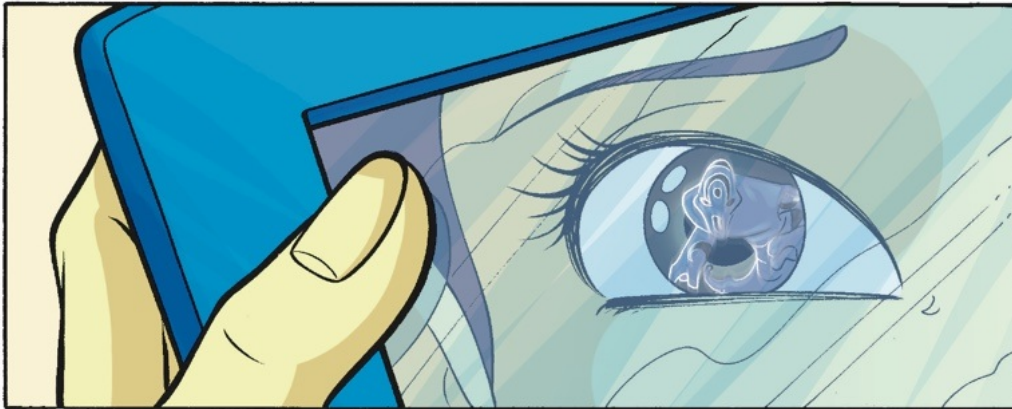
"I HIT FOLKNER OUT OF FEAR. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING..."

"WHEN I HID IN THE BATHROOM AND IRMA CAME IN, I ATTACKED HER TOO, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO..."

"I FLED TO THE CLASSROOM BUT SAW TARANEE THERE, SO I KEPT RUNNING..."

"I'M A RAGORLANG... TECLA TURNED ME INTO A RAGORLANG..."

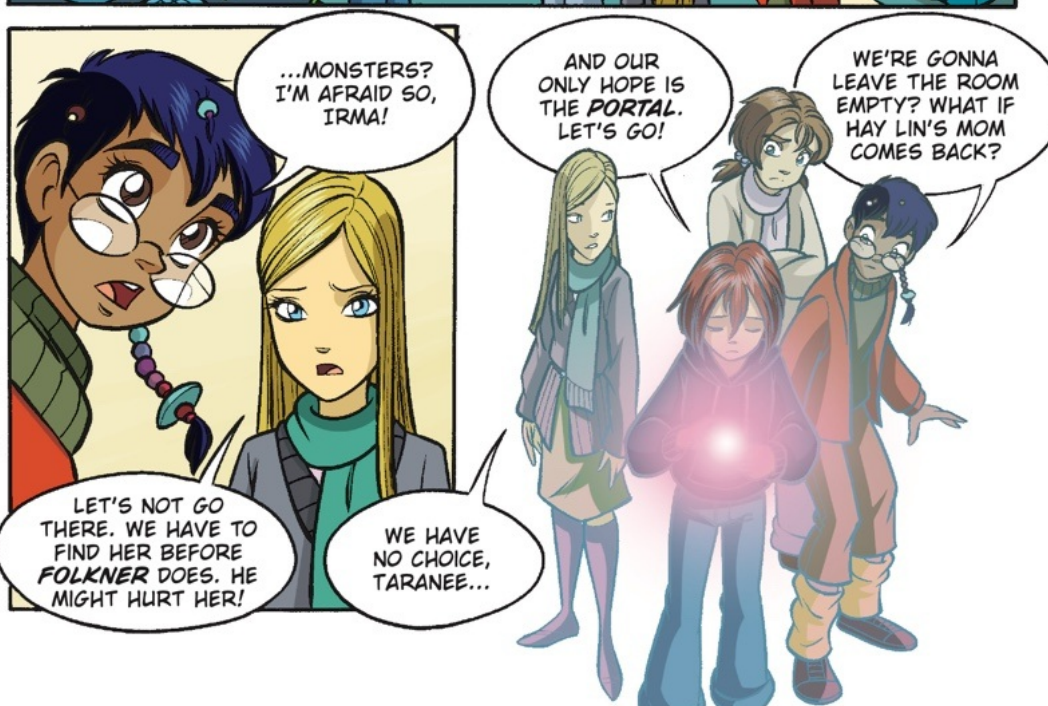
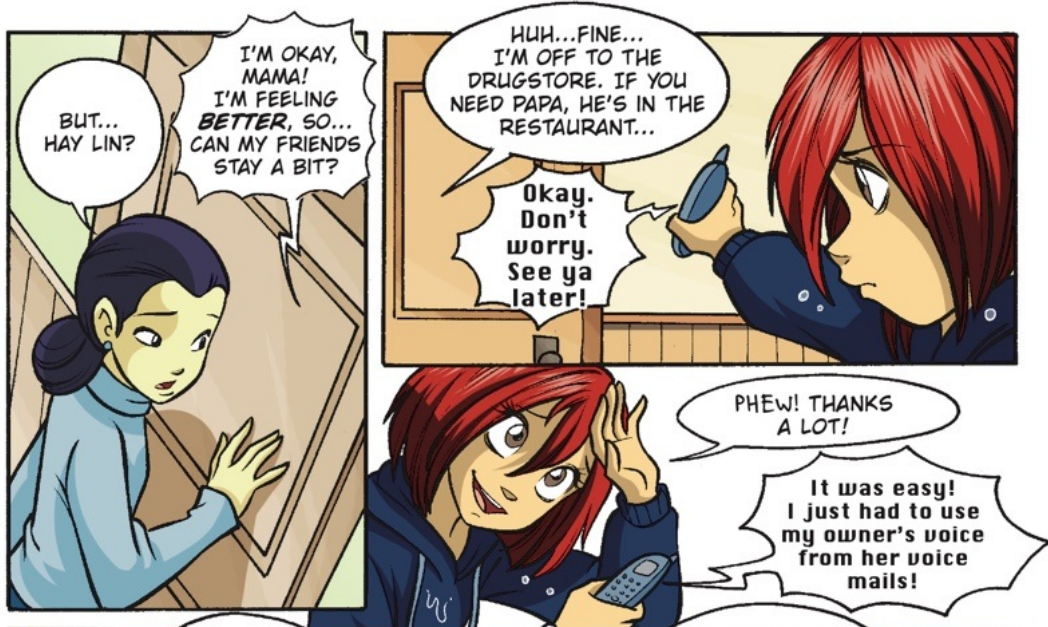
"NOW WHAT?"

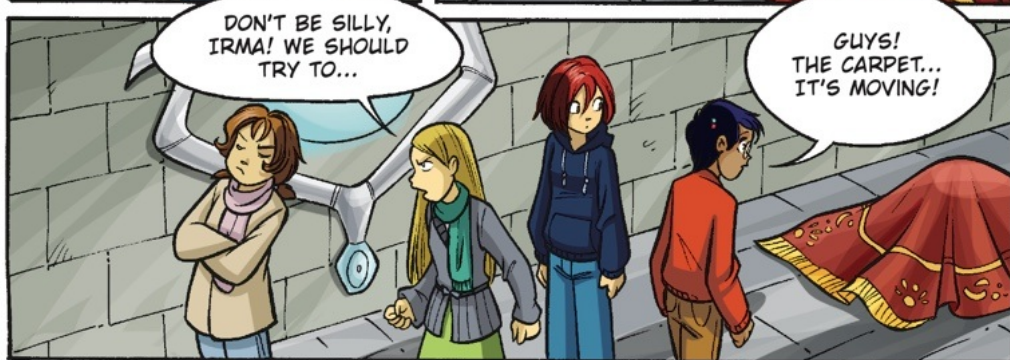
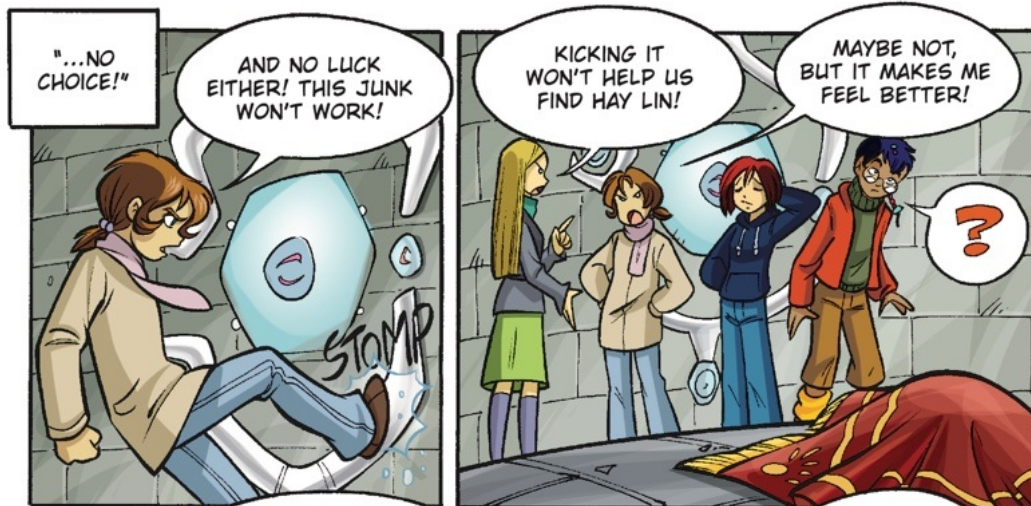




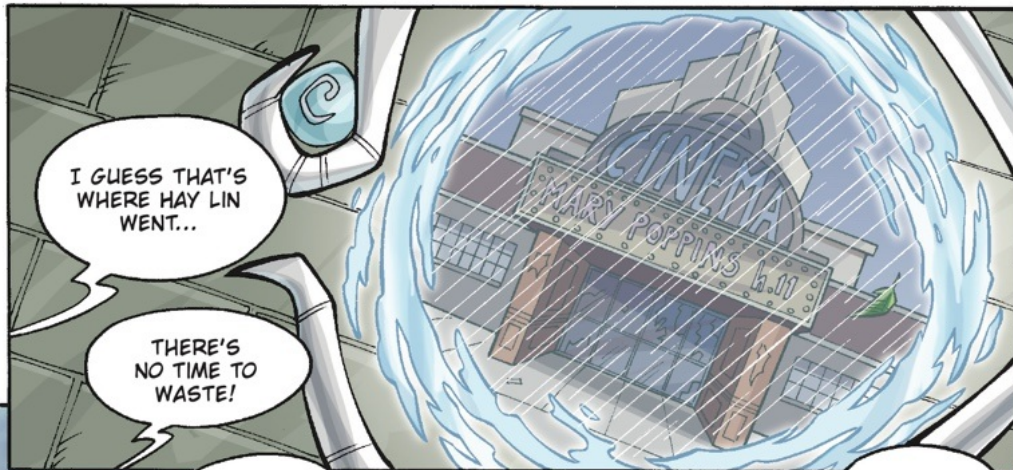
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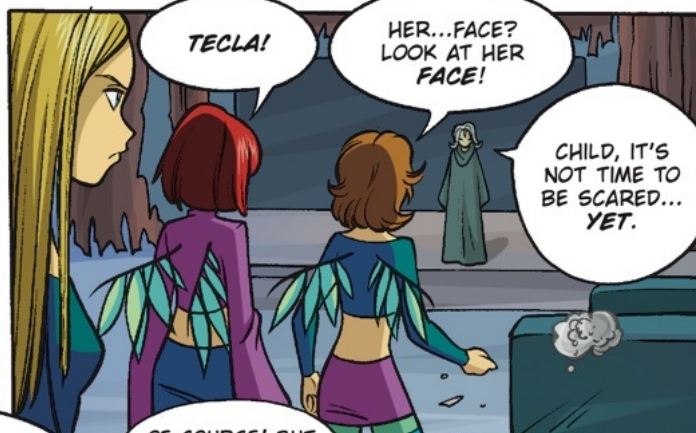


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HELLO, GIRLS.
I WAS WAITING
FOR YOU...



TECLA!

HER...FACE?
LOOK AT HER
FACE!

CHILD, IT'S
NOT TIME TO
BE SCARED...
YET.



YOU
TRANSFORMED
HAY LIN!

OF COURSE! BUT
IT WASN'T EASY...I
SAW SHE HELD A
SPECIAL POWER...
SHE WAS ALREADY
MARKED...



THIS
MORNING,
WHEN I AWOKE
FULL OF ENERGY,
I KNEW WHAT HAD
HAPPENED. **POOR**
GIRL. SHE MUST
HAVE BEEN SO
SCARED...



WHERE
IS
SHE?



OH, RIGHT HERE!
I CALLED HER.
NOW SHE'S...





YEAH, BUT
WHERE'S
TECLA?

SHE CAN'T
HAVE GONE
FAR!

CORNELIA,
TRY TO STOP
HAY LIN!



I WON'T
HIT HER...
I CAN'T!

HEEEEEELPPP!

I KNOW,
BUT TRY TO
BLOCK HER!

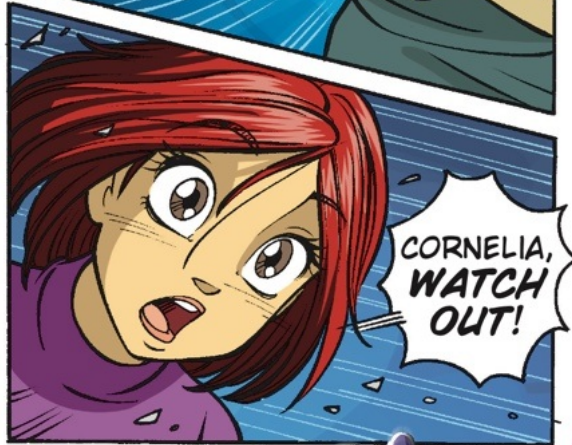


OOF!
WHY DOES
LIFE...

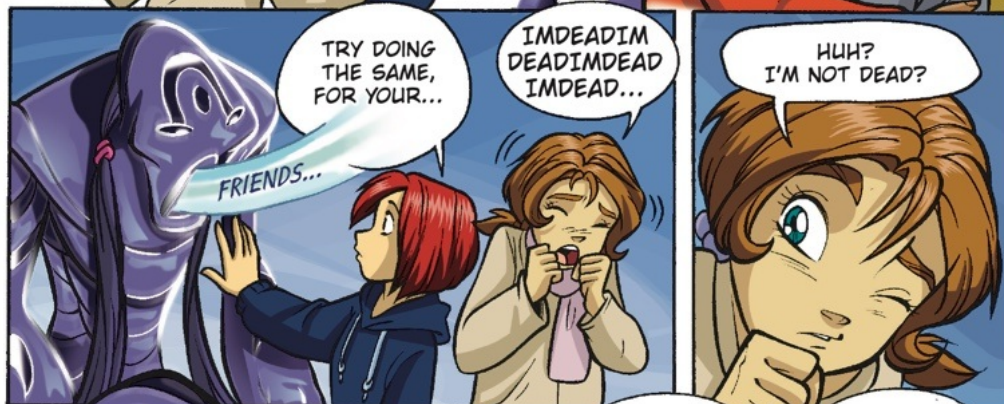
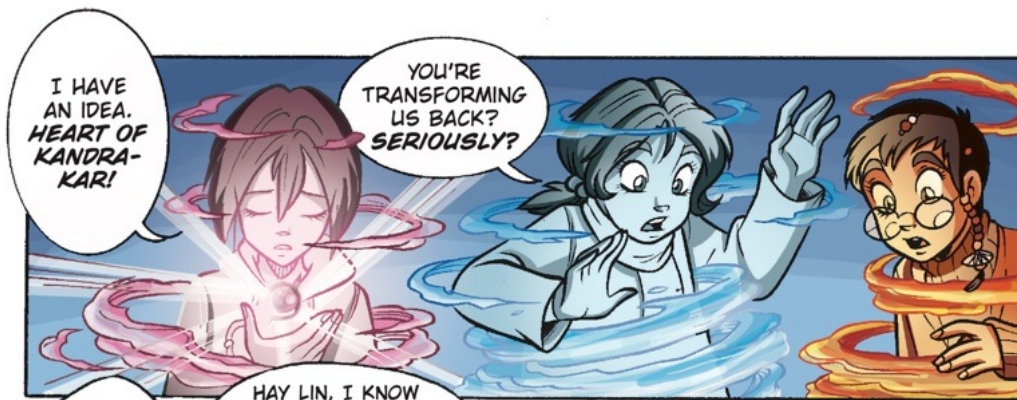


"...KEEP GIVING US
LEMONS?"











FRIENDS...

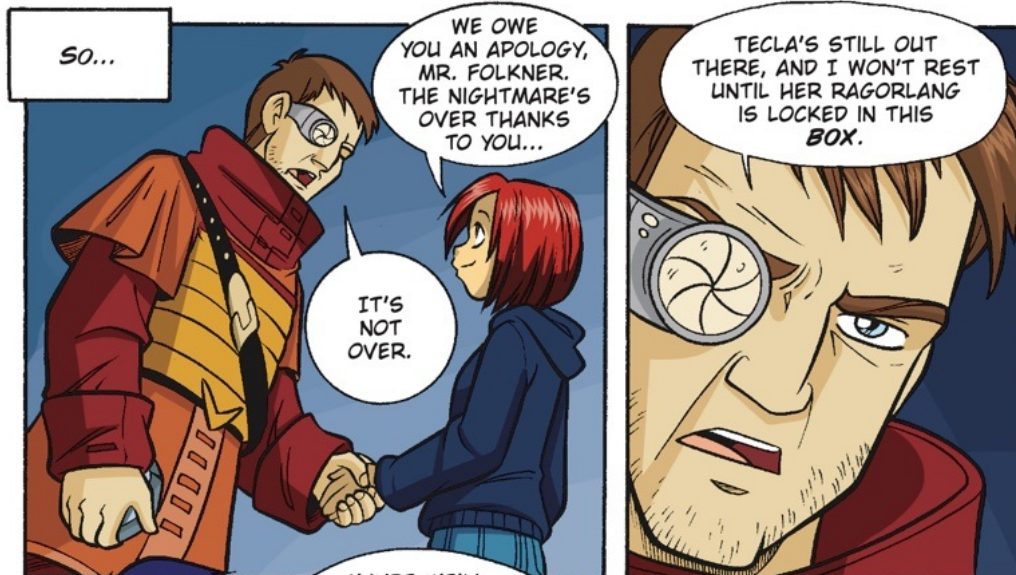


FORGIVE ME...

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I LOVE YOU!



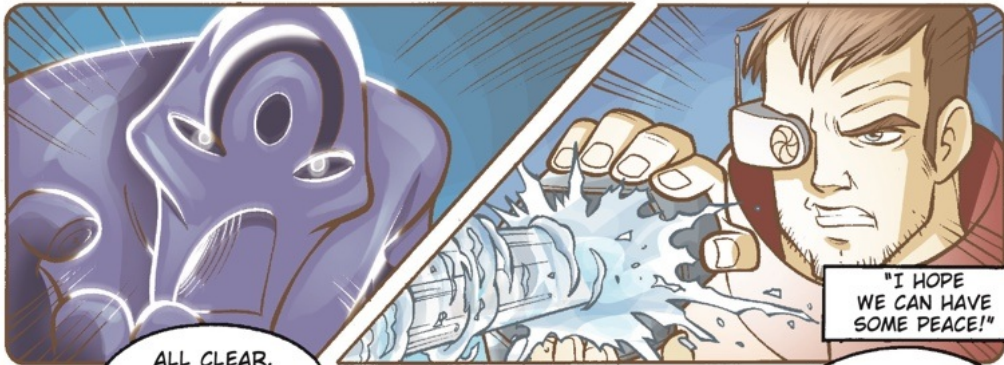




"I DIDN'T
EXPECT IT
TO GO
LIKE
THAT..."







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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.



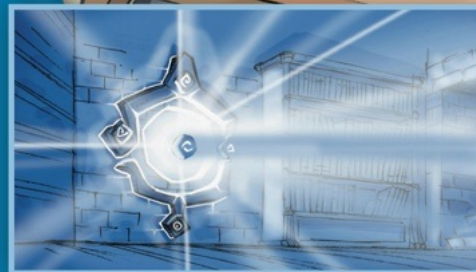
W.I.T.C.H.'s

He
lives here!

We lives in this
room and is
furnishing it with
random things
little by little!

WHQ and the portal

WHQ (short for W.I.T.C.H. Headquarters) is inside Ye Olde Bookshop in Heatherfield, currently closed for renovation. The portal on the wall was a gift to the Guardians from the Oracle. It's a magical pathway connecting Heatherfield and Kandrakar. The portal is also a kind of "eye" that can pick up W.I.T.C.H.'s thoughts and feelings.



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 Kandarakar. The
location of the Kandarakar portal
that leads to Heatherfield is a
mystery only known to We!



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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Layout and Pencils by Alberto Zanon
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Layout by Daniela Vetro
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