

The Yellow Bricks

founded on and continuing the famous Oz stories by
L. Frank Baum

Written and Illustrated
by the

Wandering Talespinner

1919. IRVING, KANSAS.

THIS FARM USED TO PRODUCE SO MUCH FOOD. THIS FARM IS ALSO, MORE OR LESS, MY HOME.

WHEN A TWISTER CAME THROUGH HERE NINETEEN YEARS AGO, IT TOOK ME, MY DOG, AND THE FARMHOUSE I WAS HIDING IN TO ANOTHER PLACE, AND WITHIN THREE CLICKS OF A PAIR OF MAGIC SHOES, I WAS ABLE TO GET BACK HERE.

I STILL MISS THAT PLACE, AND ALL THE FRIENDS I MADE THERE.



HERE, EVERYTHING IS...DEAD.

I WENT OUTSIDE TO SEE IF THE STUFF I HAD PLANTED SOME TIME AGO SHOWED ANY SIGNS OF GROWTH.

NOTHING. EVEN AFTER THE RAINFALL WE'VE HAD FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS.

EITHER I'M DOING SOMETHING WRONG, OR I'M JUST NOT AS GOOD A FARMER AS MY AUNT AND UNCLE.



MY NAME IS DOROTHY GALE.

MY MOTHER PASSED AWAY, AND MY FATHER LEFT ME WITH MY AUNT EM AND MY UNCLE HENRY WHEN I WAS STILL A BABY BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED.

BOTH OF THEM PASSED AWAY AS WELL. UNCLE HENRY, AND THEN MY AUNT EM. THE DOCTORS DID EVERYTHING THEY COULD, AND THE COST OF NOT ONLY THE DOCTOR CARE, BUT OF THE REPAIRS TO THE FARMHOUSE, ATE UP ALL OF OUR REMAINING MONEY.

WE HAD THOUGHT ABOUT GOING TO VISIT FAMILY AND FRIENDS IN AUSTRALIA, BUT UNCLE HENRY WANTED TO STAY AND CONCENTRATE ON FIXING THE FARM.



WE SHOULD HAVE GONE. THE DOCTORS EVEN SAID IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR HIS HEALTH, BUT UNCLE HENRY WAS SO FRUMPY ABOUT WANTING TO STAY.

TOTO IS GONE, TOO...BUT HE HAD JUST RAN OFF SHORTLY BEFORE UNCLE HENRY DIED. TO THIS DAY, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE HE WENT, NOR WHAT MADE HIM DASH AWAY ALL OF A SUDDEN.

I'M ONLY GOING TO BE HERE FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, THOUGH. BILL HUGSON SENT A TELEGRAM SAYING HE'D COME DOWN AND VISIT, AND THAT WE'D TALK ABOUT WHAT I WANNA DO NEXT.



THIS ISN'T HIM, IS IT?

IT CAN'T BE! UNLESS...HE SUDDENLY BECAME RICH?

OR HE *KNOWS* SOMEONE WHO'S RICH?





KEEP THE MOTOR
RUNNING. THIS SHOULD
NOT TAKE LONG.

YES, MADAME.



HELLO...

...UM, IF YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR MY
AUNT EM OR MY
UNCLE HEN...

IS YOUR NAME
DOROTHY GALE,
MY DEAR?

WHO...WANTS
TO KNOW?

IS THIS...
GLINDA? SHE
DOES LOOK LIKE
HER...



I AM GLENDA,
AN OLD FRIEND OF
JOHNNY GALE.

JOHNNY...GALE?
WAS THAT MY...

MMM. YOU'RE
VERY PERCEPTIVE.

HE WAS INDEED
YOUR FATHER.

CAN YOU GET US
BOTH SOMETHING TO
DRINK? I HAVE COME
A LONG WAY, AND I HAVE
A BIT OF EXPLAINING
TO DO.



WHERE IS *YOUR* DRINK, DOROTHY? I DID SAY TO GET DRINKS FOR THE BOTH OF US, YES?

THAT'S ALL THE COFFEE WE HAVE LEFT. I DON'T DRINK COFFEE, AND I'M NOT THIRSTY.


AH, FAIR ENOUGH. DO YOU HAVE ANY MILK?

WE'RE OUT OF THAT, TOO.

I SEE. YOU ALSO SEEM TO BE MISSING LIVESTOCK.

THEY'RE ALL GONE. THEY WERE SENT TO BILL HUGSON'S RANCH IN CALIFORNIA.

IT'S JUST... ME HERE.



I CAN'T SEE THAT
THERE WILL BE MUCH
OF A FUTURE FOR YOU
IF YOU STAY HERE.
YOU KNOW THAT,
DON'T YOU?


BILL HUGSON'S
COMING DOWN HERE
SO'S WE CAN TALK
ABOUT THAT.

DOESN'T MATTER
TO ME IF HE MAKES
GOOD MONEY OR
NOT.

AND THIS...BILL
HUGSON IS A FAMILY
FRIEND? DOES HE
MAKE GOOD
MONEY?

OH, BUT IT
SHOULD,
DOROTHY.

IN FACT, YOUR
FATHER LEARNED
THIS LESSON THE
HARD WAY!



AND HOW DO
YOU KNOW MY
FATHER?

HE WAS A CHILDHOOD
ACQUAINTANCE, ACTUALLY!

WE WERE VERY
CLOSE, IN FACT,
BEFORE OUR
FORTUNES TOOK US
IN OPPOSITE
DIRECTIONS.

AND WHERE DID
YOU GO?

DOWN TO WHERE
THE GRASS WAS
GREENER, SO TO
SPEAK!

DO YOU KNOW
WHERE MY
DAD IS NOW?

I WISH I KNEW,
DOROTHY...



...AND I TRIED TO
CONVINCE HIM
TO TURN AWAY
FROM ALL OF THESE
FANCIFUL RAVINGS
THE WOMAN WHO WOULD
BECOME HIS WIFE
INFLICTED UPON
HIM!

HE
TURNED AWAY FROM
THE REALITIES OF LIFE
TO EMBRACE THAT
DELUSIONAL WOMAN'S
DREAM WORLDS, NONE
OF WHICH PUT A SINGLE
COIN'S WORTH OF
CURRENCY IN HIS
POCKET!

I SWORE TO MYSELF
THAT IF THEY EVER HAD
ANY CHILDREN, I WOULD
DO WHATEVER I COULD...
FOR JOHNNY'S SAKE...TO
KEEP THEM FROM
REPEATING THE SAME
MISTAKES HE
MADE...

...AND THAT,
MY DEAR GIRL,
IS WHY I AM
HERE!



TO OFFER YOU A
MUCH BETTER LIFE,
OF COURSE!

I WANT TO BE ABLE
TO MAKE YOU JUST
AS HAPPY AS JOHNNY
MADE ME WHEN WE
WERE KIDS!

TO DO...
WHAT?

WELL...
AS I SAID,
I'M EXPECTING
BILL HUGSON.
I SHOULD HEAR
WHAT HE HAS
TO SAY AB...

No you don't...

...Look ahead...

...Leave this life behind you...

...Don't look back...

...Don't look back...

Don't...

...Look...

...Back...

...AB...ABOU...

...ABA...
B-BUH...
BACK...

DOROTHY?
IS SOMETHING
WRONG?



HUH?

UHH, Y...YEAH!
I'M FINE! I DUNNO,
I-I JUST...

DOROTHY!

ARE YOU OKAY?

PERHAPS YOU WERE
HIT WITH...AN
EPIPHANY?

...Epiphany...

...PI...P-PIPHANN...

HMM.
I THINK WE
NEED TO GET YOU
OUT OF HERE. YOU'VE
HAD MORE THAN
ENOUGH OF THIS
LIFELESS
CLIMATE!

B-BUHH...

AH-AH! COME
ALONG, DEAR!
YOU NEED TO OPEN
YOUR EYES AND
AWAKEN TO THE
REAL WORLD YOU
WERE BORN TO BE
A PART OF!

NOW FOLLOW ME
TO MY CAR. YOUR
EPIPHANY
AWAITS!

Dorothy!
WAKE UP!!



STOP!

I'LL GO WITH
YOU...

...BUT YOU NEED TO
LET ME GET MY
THINGS FIRST!

EXCUSE ME! I NEED
TO GO TO MY ROOM,
PLEASE! I WON'T BE
LONG!

DOROTHY, I CAN GET
YOU A WHOLE NEW
WARDR...

HMMM...I
SHOULDN'T BE
TOO PUSHY,
SHOULD I?

VERY WELL. IF
YOU INSIST.

I'M AT PEACE WITH MOVING ON FROM AN OLD LIFE...

...BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS...SOME MEMORIES...THAT I WILL NEVER LET GO OF.



CLOTHES COME AND GO, AND SO DO ORDINARY BRICKS...

...BUT TO ME, IT'S WHAT THIS PAIR OF PAINTED BRICKS REPRESENT THAT WILL HAVE TO DO IN THE ABSENCE OF A PAIR OF SILVER SHOES THAT WERE LOST IN A DESERT. I WILL NEVER PART WITH THESE BRICKS!



GOODBYE, FARMHOUSE.



VROOOOOOOOOM

I REALLY WILL MISS YOU.

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T STAY TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BILL!

AN HOUR LATER...

BOM
BOM
BOM

DOR'THY? YOU
AWAKE? IT'S BILL
HUGSON!

I LOOKED
EVERYWHERE,
UNCLE BILL. I CAN'T
FIND HER!

THANK YOU,
ZEB.

WHERE COULD DOROTHY
HAVE GONE? AND WHY?

I WONDER IF THIS
HAS ANYTHING TO DO
WITH THAT PLACE EM
SAID SHE WENT TO
WHEN THAT TORNADO
CAME THROUGH HERE?





SHOULD WE STICK
AROUND HERE, UNCLE
BILL?


DO YOU THINK THEY
WERE ALREADY HERE?
I SAW TIRE TRACKS
OUTSIDE THAT WEREN'T
OURS!

DO YOU
THINK THERE'S
ANY CHANCE OF SAVING
THIS FARM, UNCLE BILL?
MAKE IT...PROFITABLE
AGAIN?

THAT MAY NOT BE
SUCH A GOOD IDEA,
ZEB. PART OF TH'
REASON WE CAME
DOWN 'ERE WAS T'
LET DOR'THY KNOW
'BOUT THAT FORECLOSURE
NOTICE THEY'RE GON'
SERVE 'ER.

Y' DID? HMM...
HOPE THERE WASN'T
ANY FIGHTIN'!


I WISH I COULD SAY
THERE WAS...

A man and a woman are walking out of a wooden door. The man is on the left, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt under blue denim overalls and blue rubber boots. The woman is on the right, wearing a yellow and red plaid shirt under black overalls and black rubber boots. They are both looking towards the right. The background shows a wooden building and a grassy area.

...BUT AFT'R ALL
TH' NAT'RAL DAMAGE
TO THE AREA, AN' NOT
JUS' 'CAUSE O' THAT
TORNADO, I KINDA
DOUBT THIS AREA
IS WORTH SAVIN'.

I JUS' HOPE WE CAN
FIND DOR'THY, IF ONLY
T' LET 'ER KNOW
WE'RE HERE T' HELP!

SO DO I!



YOU SHOULD NOT
LOOK SO GLOOMY,
DEAR. THIS IS FOR
THE BEST!

ONCE YOU HAVE
EXPERIENCED THE WORLD
OUTSIDE OF THAT
WORTHLESS FARMHOUSE,
YOU MAY JUST
THANK ME FOR HONORING
MY PROMISE TO YOUR
FATHER!

SHE'S GOT THE RED
HAIR AND THE RED
DRESS, BUT...IS THIS
REALLY GLINDA?

SOMETHING FEELS...
OFF...ABOUT HER...



GLENDA...


...WHAT KIND
OF A MAN WAS MY
FATHER? I MEAN, WAS
HE A FARMER, OR...?

WELL...

...HE WAS A
SALESMAN, DEAR.
A TRAVELING
SALESMAN.

GOING DOOR TO
DOOR, PEDDLING
GOODS TO THE FIRST
PERSON ANSWERING
THE FRONT DOOR...
THAT SORT OF
THING.

IT WAS THE KIND
OF JOB WHERE YOU
RUN THE RISK OF
HAVING DOORS
SLAMMED IN YOUR
FACE...



...WHICH HAPPENED
FAR MORE OFTEN IN
YOUR FATHER'S CASE
COMPARED TO THE
AVERAGE PEDDLER.

SALESMEN MAKE
THEIR MONEY OFF OF
COMMISSIONS. YOUR
FATHER'S INCOME
WAS HARDLY ENOUGH
TO SUSTAIN ANY SENSE
OF STABILITY...

...AND YET, HE BLINDLY
KEPT AT IT, ALWAYS
BELIEVING THAT THINGS
WOULD GET BETTER.
THAT HIS INCOME
WOULD IMPROVE.

HE WAS NOT A
REALISTIC MAN,
DOROTHY. HE WAS
A DREAMER.

I SUPPOSE THAT'S
WHAT YOUR MOTHER
AND YOUR FATHER HAD
IN COMMON...

...BUT DREAMS ALONE GET YOU
NOWHERE UNLESS YOU'RE
WILLING TO ACT ON THEM!



WHAT KINDS OF STUFF
DID MY FATHER SELL?

NOTHING...
NOTEWORTHY.

BIG, NEW INVENTIONS
THAT ULTIMATELY BECAME
NOTHING MORE THAN
A FAD, I IMAGINE.

ANYTHING SHORT OF THE
KINDS OF THINGS THAT
WERE MORE PROFITABLE,
LIKE CIGARETTES.

DO YOU SMOKE,
DOROTHY?

NO, AND I'M NOT
GONNA START!

WHERE ARE WE
GOING, ANYWAY?

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman with vibrant red, wavy hair. She is smiling warmly, showing her teeth, and looking slightly off-camera to the right. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing dark red lipstick. The background is dark and out of focus, with some green and white elements visible on the right side.

FIRST, YOU NEED
BETTER CLOTHES THAN
THOSE FARMGIRL
RAGS.

SECOND,
YOU'RE GOING
TO BE MY GUEST TONIGHT
AT THE RUBY PALACE.
I'D LIKE YOU TO GET
A GLIMPSE OF MY LITTLE
CORNER OF
HIGH SOCIETY.

THEN WE CAN TALK
BUSINESS, AND BEFORE
YOU SAY ANYTHING...

...YOU WON'T HAVE TO
PAY A CENT FOR WHAT
YOU'RE GETTING.

AWFULLY GENEROUS
OF YOU.

IT SEEMED CLEAR TO ME BY NOW THAT THIS WOMAN, DESPITE HER RED HAIR AND HER RED DRESS, WASN'T GLINDA AT ALL.

THIS WASN'T THE GENEROUS WOMAN WHO HAD HELPED ME GET BACK HOME...BUT THEN, I DIDN'T KNOW GLINDA VERY WELL.

SHE MAY HAVE CHANGED SINCE LAST WE SAW EACH OTHER.




THE DRESS THAT SHE GOT FOR ME WAS...WEIRD.

SHE TOLD ME THAT THIS WAS THE STYLE OF A 'FLAPPER'. SHE SUGGESTED THAT I GET THE SHORT HAIRCUT THAT APPARENTLY GOES WITH IT, BUT I REFUSED THIS.

AFTER ALL, I STILL DIDN'T COMPLETELY TRUST GLENDA.





SO WHO RUNS THIS
RUBY PALACE? YOU?

GIGGLE
OH NO, DEAR.
NOT I.

HIS NAME IS DIONICIO
YGLECIAS. HIS BUSINESS
ASSOCIATES KNOW HIM
BY A DIFFERENT NAME.

'THE WIZARD'.

YOU'LL GET TO MEET
HIM TONIGHT. I HAVE
A FEELING YOU'LL LIKE
BEING AROUND HIM.

I HAVE A FEELING
I WON'T!

The RUBY Palace

WELCOME TO THE
RUBY PALACE,
DOROTHY GALE!

A SAFE HAVEN FOR
PERSONAL PASSIONS,
FORBIDDEN SPIRITS,
AND CLANDESTINE
VICES.

LIQUOR. HARD
DRINKS. ALCOHOL.

ALL THOSE LOVELY
BEVERAGES THAT
ANDREW VOLSTEAD
MADE ILLEGAL.

FORBIDDEN SPIRITS?





OH,
JUST A NOBODY
WHO MADE THE
PUBLIC SALE OF
CERTAIN BEVERAGES
ILLEGAL.

WHISKEY, SCOTCH,
BRANDY...YOU CAN
ONLY GET SUCH THINGS
AT HOOCH PARLORS
THESE DAYS.

OR YOU CAN
COME HERE.

I'D SAY YOU WERE
OLD ENOUGH TO
TRY SUCH THINGS,
IF YOU WANTED
TO!

HMPH.
SUIT YOURSELF.

ANDREW WHO?

PASS.



IMPRESSIVE,
ISN'T IT?

MERCY ME...!



WHO IS SHE?
SHE LOOKS
PRETTY!

SEEMS WE'RE ABOUT
TO BE ENTERTAINED
BY AN INGÉNUË.

SHE'S NOT MUCH
DIFFERENT FROM THE
OTHER FLAPPERS
HERE, DOROTHY.

I BELIEVE
THIS ONE'S NAME
IS...BELINDA.

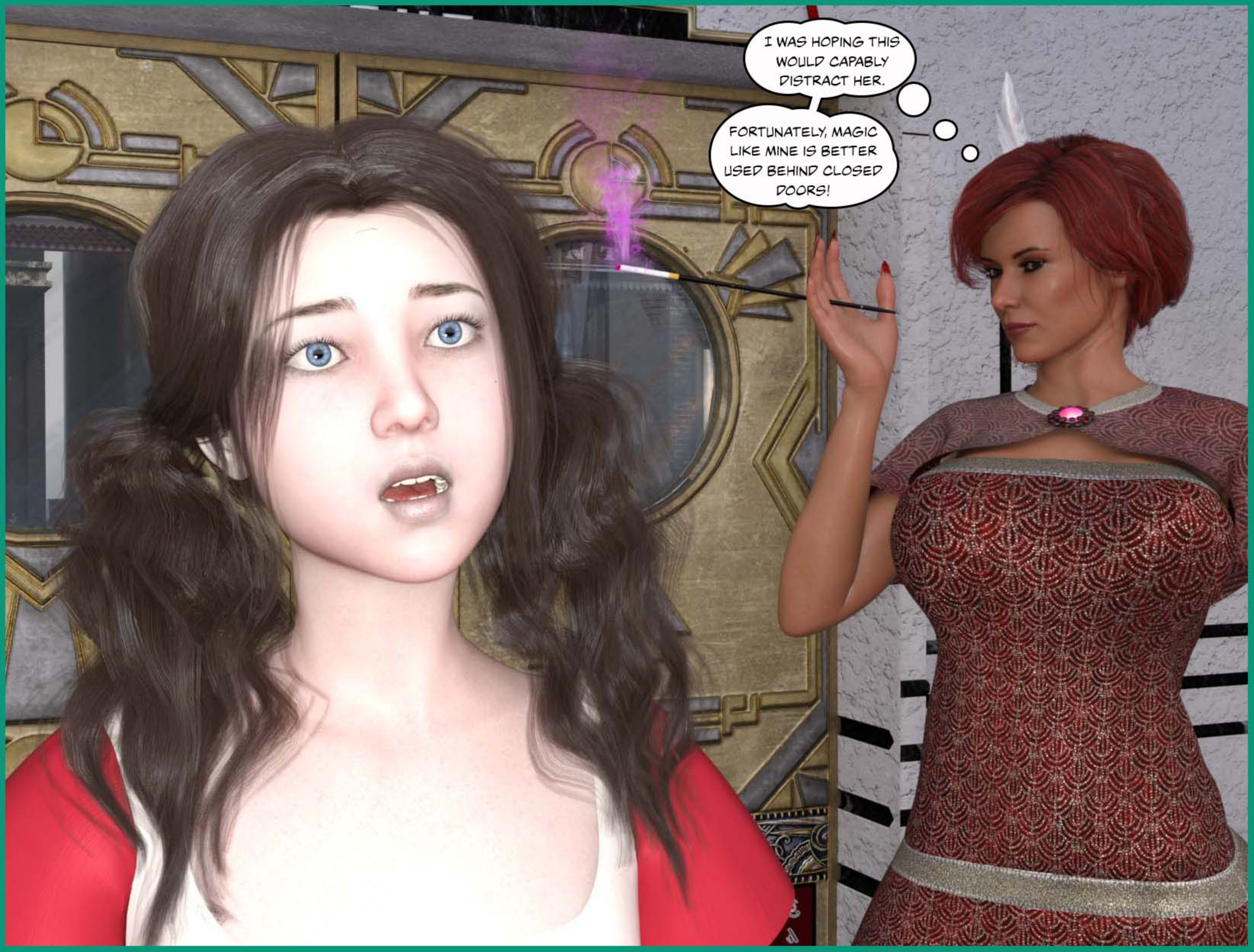


CLEARLY INSPIRED BY
THE FRENCH ENTERTAINER,
JOSEPHINE BAKER...

...AND WITH A VOICE
JUST AS LOVELY TO
LISTEN TO.

THE
REAL JOSEPHINE
BAKER CAME HERE
LAST WEEK. THE
WIZARD WANTED TO
HAVE MISS BAKER
RETURN...

...BUT SHE SADLY
CHOSE TO DECLINE
THE OFFER.



I WAS HOPING THIS
WOULD CAPABLY
DISTRACT HER.

FORTUNATELY, MAGIC
LIKE MINE IS BETTER
USED BEHIND CLOSED
DOORS!



phhhfffffft

I WISH I HAD A VOICE LIKE HERS...

...TO BE ABLE TO SING TO PEOPLE AS SHE CAN...





FOLLOW ME,
DEAR.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING
NOW?

IT'S TIME FOR
YOU TO MEET THE
WIZARD!

I DOUBT THIS IS
GONNA BE THE SAME
WIZARD WHO TRIED
TO TAKE ME HOME
WHEN I WAS IN OZ...



A man with a mustache, wearing a red turban with a gold tassel and a green vest with gold embroidery over a white shirt with a large lace collar, stands behind a dark wooden desk. He has his arms outstretched. On the desk to the left is a black rotary telephone and a wooden cigar holder with a cigar. The background is a wall with vertical wood paneling.


AHHH! BUENAS
NOCHES, DEAR
LADIES!

I AM
DIONICIO IAGO
ZACARIAS ZENON
YGLECIAS.
WELCOME TO MY
RUBY PALACE!

CONSIDER YOURSELVES
MI INVITADAS!

NOPE, THAT'S NOT
THE SAME GUY...

...AND THERE'S
SOMETHING ABOUT
HIM THAT'S ALREADY
WORRYING ME!



LET ME FIRST OFFER
CONDOLENCES ON THE
PASSING OF YOUR
AUNT AND UNCLE.
MISS GALE.

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN
THE CLOSEST THING TO
FAMILY THAT YOU HAD
LEFT, YES?

ASIDE FROM MY
MISSING DOG, YEAH.

AND...WHAT'S THIS I
HEAR ABOUT YOU BEING
BROUGHT TO ANOTHER
PLACE BY A...
TORNADO?

HOW YOU FIND YOUR
WAY BACK HOME?

LUCK, AND...
FRIENDS.

AND...SHOES?

CLICK THE HEELS
THREE TIMES, YOU
FLY THROUGH THE
SKIES LIKE A BIRD,
TENGO RAZON?

THOSE WERE POWERFUL
SHOES, FARMGIRL.
YOU SHOULD NEVER
HAVE LOST THEM!

THEY SLIPPED OFF
OF MY FEET DURING
THE FLIGHT. BLAME
THE SHOES.

SHOES THAT WERE
NOT YOURS TO
BEGIN WITH!





YOU SHOULD ALWAYS
ACCEPT THE WISDOM
OF MY WORDS, LITTLE
ONE. YOU SHOULD
FEEL VERY ASHAMED
FOR WHAT YOU DID.

YES...I...
DO FEEL...
ASHAMED...

I KNOW OF
YOUR...UNIQUE
JOURNEY, AND I
DO NOT CONSIDER
YOU AS DELUSIONAL
AS OTHERS OUTSIDE
OF THESE WALLS
WOULD.

YOU ARE GOING
TO BE THE
PERFECT ADDITION
TO MY LITTLE...
MENAGERIE HERE.

Y-YES...

YOU CAN
LET YOURSELF
GO HERE. I WILL
KEEP YOU SAFE.

HMM...PERHAPS
SHE CAN HELP ME
SELL THE ABSINTHE
TONIGHT...



NOW HEAD BACK
OUTSIDE AND LISTEN
TO THE REST OF
TONIGHT'S
ENTERTAINMENT.

YOU DO WISH
TO HEAR MORE
OF IT, AFTER
ALL.

BE MY GUEST,
THEN! WE WILL
SPEAK LATER.

YEAH. I'D...
LIKE TO HEAR
MORE OF IT.



SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE BOTHERS ME, BUT...AT THE SAME TIME, THIS IS ALL NEW TO ME.

I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANY LIFE OUTSIDE OF THE FARMHOUSE. OUTSIDE OF TENDING FIELDS, MILKING COWS, AND FEEDING LIVESTOCK.

I SAW THE SINGER LOOK TO ME A FEW TIMES, AS IF SHE WERE SINGING TO ME. THE SONG'S LYRICS DEFINITELY MADE ME THINK OF THE FARM LIFE I PUT BEHIND ME.

SUCH A PRETTY VOICE...



SHE'S A FRAUD, AND
DESPITE WHAT YOU MAY
HAVE HEARD, SHE'S
NO WITCH, EITHER.

IT'S PERSONAL.

I WOULD NOT EXPECT
A BOBOLAND WIZARD
TO UNDERSTAND...

SO THIS IS THE GREAT
HEROINE FROM KANSAS
THAT THE MUNCHKINS
LOVE SO MUCH.

AND...WHAT MADE
YOU SO INTERESTED
IN HER?

...UNLESS PRINCE BOBO
WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR
KILLING SOMEONE,
THAT IS.


MY PROBLEMS WITH
THAT YOUNG FOOL... 'BILBIL',
AS HE CALLS HIMSELF NOW...
WERE NOT QUITE THAT
GRAVE.

HE STILL LEARNED HIS
LESSON, THOUGH, IN
THE FOLLY OF
CROSSING ME...

...AND NOW, HIS
FURRY BODY SERVES
AS A REMINDER OF THE
MISTAKE HE MADE WHEN
HE TRIED TO BUTT IN
ON MY PLANS!

I AM NATURALLY
INDEBTED TO YOU
FOR GETTING ME OUT
OF BOBOLAND BEFORE
ANYONE COULD FIGURE
OUT I WAS THE REASON
THEIR PRINCE BECAME
A LOWLY GOAT!





YOU ALSO OWE ME
FOR MAKING IT POSSIBLE
FOR YOU TO USE YOUR
MAGIC OUTSIDE OF
THE NONESTIC ISLES.

DON'T LOSE THAT
TURBAN YOU'RE
WEARING. WITHOUT
IT, YOU'LL BE AS
POWERLESS AS THE
DRUNKEN RABBLE
LISTENING TO YOUR
SINGER OUTSIDE.

SO HOW LONG MUST
WE PLAY NICE WITH
THIS KANSAS FARMGIRL?

I'M STILL FIGURING
OUT WHAT I WANT TO
DO WITH HER...



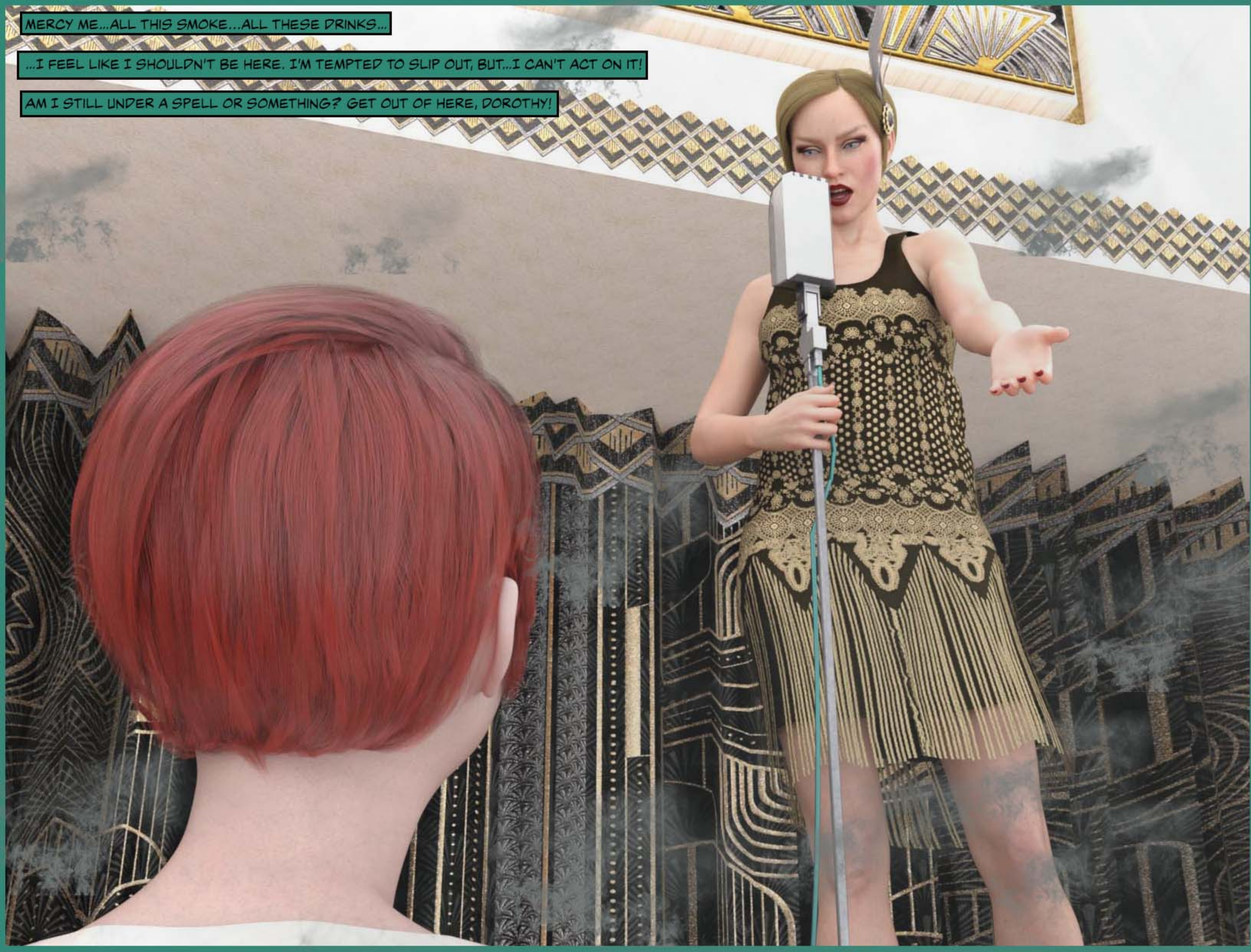
...BUT IF YOU
COME UP WITH
ANY IDEAS BEFORE
I DO...

...FEEL FREE TO
INDULGE YOUR...
UNIQUE SENSE OF
CREATIVITY.

MERCY ME...ALL THIS SMOKE...ALL THESE DRINKS...

...I FEEL LIKE I SHOULDN'T BE HERE. I'M TEMPTED TO SLIP OUT, BUT...I CAN'T ACT ON IT!


AM I STILL UNDER A SPELL OR SOMETHING? GET OUT OF HERE, DOROTHY!





SHE SOUNDS LIKE
SHE HAS NATURAL
TALENT.

DON'T YOU
THINK?



OH...YOU'RE
GLENDA'S DRIVER.

LEMME GUESS...
GLENDA WANTS YOU
TO WATCH OVER ME,
RIGHT? MAKE SURE
I BEHAVE MYSELF?

WHY? YOU HARDLY
KNOW ME!

I'M SORRY IF I
STARTLED YOU,
DOROTHY.

I
CERTAINLY WOULD
NOT WANT TO SEE
YOU COME TO HARM,
WHETHER GLENDA
ASKED ME TO KEEP
AN EYE ON YOU
OR NOT.

IT'S IN MY NATURE,
ACTUALLY. IT'S...AN
IMPULSE. I DON'T LIKE
SEEING PEOPLE LIKE
YOU GETTING HURT.

A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair and light stubble, wearing a black tuxedo jacket over a bright green shirt and a black bow tie. He has a slightly open mouth and a questioning expression. Overlaid on the left side of the image is a comic book-style speech bubble structure with five bubbles connected by lines. The background is a blurred interior with a decorative wall.

WHO ARE YOU?

DOES...GLENDA'S
DRIVER...HAVE AN
ACTUAL NAME?

I'M...GLENDA'S
DRIVER.

YES...AND SOMETIME
SOON, VERY SOON, I
WILL TELL YOU. I
PROMISE.

FOR NOW, JUST KNOW
THAT I'LL BE KEEPING
AN EYE ON YOU...


...AND NOT JUST
BECAUSE GLENDA
WANTS ME TO!

THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DRIVER'S VOICE THAT SOUNDED...ODDLY FAMILIAR.

HE ALSO DIDN'T SEEM VERY THREATENING OR SCARY TO ME. WHY WOULD SOMEONE WITH SUCH A GENTEEL AND REASSURING VOICE WORK FOR SOMEONE LIKE GLENDA?

HE TELLS ME HE WON'T LET ANYONE HURT ME, BUT...THAT'S NOT ENOUGH OF A REASON FOR ME TO TRUST HIM!





SHE DOES NOT TRUST
YOU, YOU KNOW.

WHY BOTHER WITH
THE DISGUISE IF SHE
HAS CLEARLY MADE
YOU?

AMUSEMENT.

I DID PLAY UPON
DOROTHY'S MIND,
BUT THE SPELL
WAS UNEXPECTEDLY
AND RUDELY
INTERRUPTED.

FOR
A WITCH WEAKER
THAN ME, LOCATA
CERTAINLY GAVE IT
HER ALL IN THE
INTERVENTION...

...AND NOW, ALAS,
SHE LIES SPENT AND
POWERLESS AMONG
HER MUNCHKIN
FRIENDS.

FOR AS LONG AS
SHE IS HERE, IN
YOUR 'RUBY
PALACE'...

...THE 'NATIONAL
HEROINE' OF THE
MUNCHKINS...THE
MURDERER OF
WITCHES...

...IS OURS.

ARE WE LETTING
HER SLEEP WITH
THE OTHERS?

NOT YET.

FOR NOW, I WANT
TO SEE HOW SHE
RESPONDS TO WHAT
GOES ON AROUND
HERE.





THAT COULD BE
DANGEROUS,
BRUJA.

WHAT IS SHE
GONNA DO? THROW
WATER ON ME?

YOU NEVER DID
EXPLAIN HOW THE
WICKED WITCH
OF THE WEST CAME
TO POSSESS SUCH
A...UNIQUE
WEAKNESS.

SIGH
THE EAST AND
THE WEST WITCH
WERE RIVALS.

THE
EAST WITCH
WAS THE MORE
POWERFUL OF THE
TWO. SHE LAID A
CURSE UPON THE
WEST WITCH WITHOUT
THE WEST WITCH
REALIZING WHO HAD
LAID IT UPON
HER.

MM. SNEEEAKY.



CHILDISH IS
MORE ACCURATE.

THEY EVEN
CONSPIRED AGAINST
ME. NOT THAT I
WAS EVER WORRIED.

AND...
GLINDA?

WHAT ABOUT
HER? SHE HAS
ALREADY BEEN
DEALT WITH, AND
THE HALFBREED FAIRY
PRINCESS IDLES
AS A MERE ORNAMENT
IN THE NOME KING'S
COLLECTION.

SO FAR, EVERYTHING
IS PROCEEDING
ACCORDING TO PLAN.

SO STOP
WORRYING. IT'S
GIVING ME A
MIGRAINE!



THANK YOU!
THANK YOU ALL!

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

WOOOOOH!!

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

BRAVOOO!!

CLAP
CLAP

BEAUTIFUL!

CLAP
CLAP

BRAVISSIMO!

CLAP
CLAP

A man with a mustache, wearing a large red turban with a gold feather and a decorative jewel, a white shirt with a large lace collar, and a green vest with gold floral patterns, is speaking into a silver microphone. He is standing in front of a dark curtain with a gold geometric pattern. There are several speech bubbles and sound effects around him.

AND NOW, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN...
YOUR HOST FOR THE
EVENING...THE
**WIZARD OF THE
RUBY
PALAAACE!**

GRACIAS!
GRACIAS!
THANK YOU ALL!
AND THANK YOU TO
OUR RESIDENT FAIRY
SONGSTRESS, THE
LOVELY MISS
BELINDA!

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP



AND NOW...CHECK
YOUR WATCHES! THE
TI-I-I-IME HAS COME!

IT IS
*COCKTAIL
HOUR* HERE AT MY
RUBY PALACE! A
TIME TO PARTAKE IN
OUR FINE SPIRITS,
WITHOUT FEAR OF
BEING APPREHENDED
BY THE LONG ARM OF
THE LAW, WHICH HAS
NO PLACE HERE!

TONIGHT,
LOOK OVER YOUR
SHOULDERS, BENEATH
YOUR TABLES, OR EVEN
WITHIN THE CROWDS!
THE EVER-ELUSIVE
GREEN FAIRY...COULD
BE *ANYWHEEEERE*,
READY TO OFFER
YOU ALL A MOST
BEWITCHING
BREW!

YOU WOULD NOT
WANT TO FALL UNDER
HER CAPTIVATING
SPELL! YOUR SENSES
WOULD NEVER BE THE
SAME AGAIN!



AND NOW...LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN...**LET'S**
HAVE A DRINK!

'GREEN FAIRY'?

OH, THAT'S JUST
THE WIZARD ADDING
A BIT OF MYSTERY AND
...THEATRICALITY...TO
HIS NIGHTLY SOCIAL
HOUR...

...BUT IT'S ALSO A
REFERENCE TO A DRINK
CALLED *ABSINTHE*. I'VE
NEVER TRIED IT, BUT I'M
TOLD IT'S PRETTY
STRONG STUFF.

NONE OF THESE DRINKS
ARE VERY HARMFUL IF YOU
TAKE IT IN MODERATION,
DOROTHY. DON'T YOU
EVEN WANT TO TRY
A SIP?

WELL, UM...
MAYBE.



SO WHERE ARE WE
GOING AFTERWARDS?

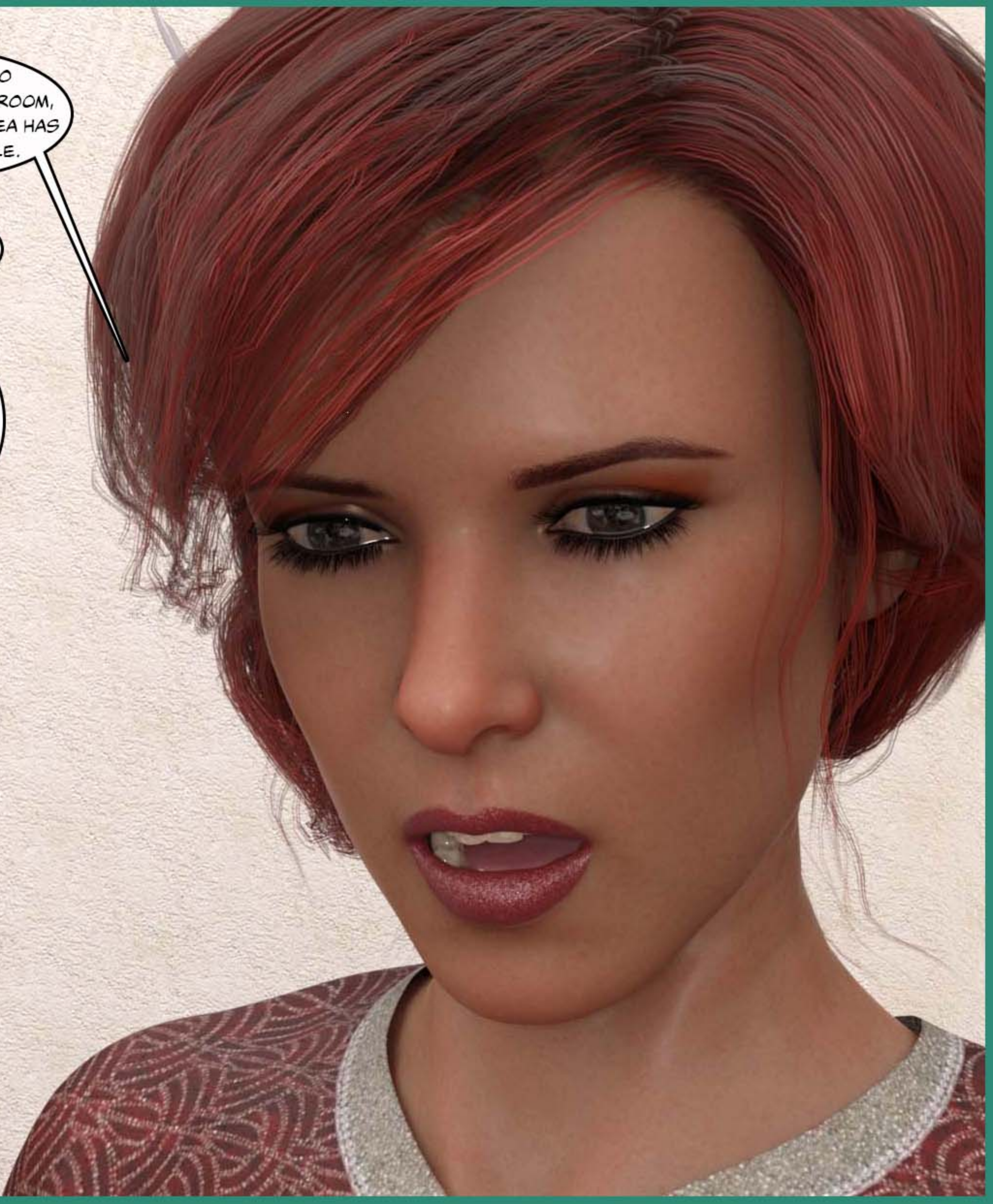
WELL...UNLESS THIS
IS AN ALL-DAY PARTY,
IT'S GOT TO END,
NO?

AT
LEAST THERE, I HAVE
A BEDROOM, AND I
CAN GROW FOOD!

GOING...?

IS THERE ANY PLACE
ELSE YOU CAN
GO, DEAR?

PERHAPS YOU WOULD
WANT TO GO BACK TO
THAT KANSAS FARM?




ACTUALLY, YOU NO
LONGER HAVE A BEDROOM,
AND THE FARMING AREA HAS
BECOME INFERTILE.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A
FORECLOSURE NOTICE IS,
DOROTHY?

IN LAYMAN'S TERMS,
THAT IS WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU CAN NO
LONGER AFFORD TO LIVE
AT THE FARM. THEY
GIVE YOU A CERTAIN
NUMBER OF DAYS TO
LEAVE THE HOUSE.

S-SO I...I'M
HOMELESS??

NONSENSE, DEAR.
I TOLD YOU. I OWE
YOUR FATHER, SO I'M
GIVING YOU A BETTER
LIFE!



AND WHAT IF I DON'T
LIKE THIS LIFE YOU'RE
OFFERING ME??

WELL IF YOU HAVE
ANY BETTER IDEAS,
LET'S HEAR THEM!

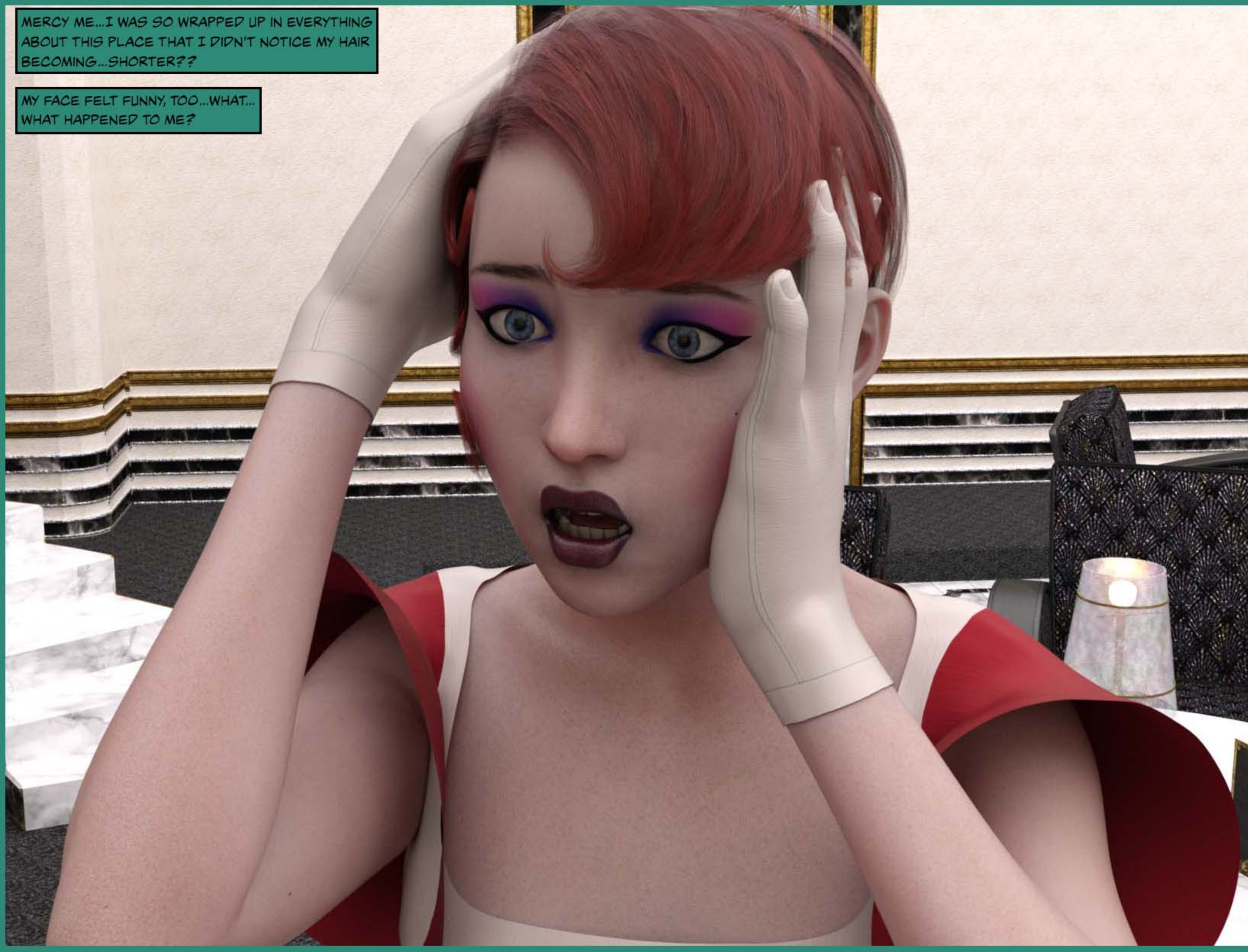
MAYBE...YOU
COULD FIND YOUR
FRIEND, BILL
HUGSON?

THAT WOULD MAKE
SENSE IF HE DIDN'T
RETURN TO HIS HOME
IN CALIFORNIA!

DO YOU THINK HE
WOULD EVEN
RECOGNIZE YOU?
WHERE ARE YOUR
PIGTAILS?

MERCY ME...I WAS SO WRAPPED UP IN EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT I DIDN'T NOTICE MY HAIR BECOMING...SHORTER??

MY FACE FELT FUNNY, TOO...WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?



AND IF THAT WOMAN THAT TOOK ME HERE ISN'T GLINDA...

...WHO IS SHE??



OH, DEAR ME...I LOOK LIKE ALL OF THOSE
OTHER GIRLS! THOSE... 'FLAPPERS'!

I DON'T WANT THIS! ALL THAT SMOKE SMELLED AWFUL
AND I...I DON'T WANT ANY OF THOSE DRINKS!

THIS CAN'T BE MY FUTURE!






WHA...HE READ
MY MIND??

WHY NOT,
DEAR GIRL?

OF COURSE I CAN,
LITTLE ONE. AM I
NOT A WIZARD?

WITHIN THIS PLACE,
MY POWERS ARE
ABSOLUTE!

WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME??

A man with a mustache, wearing a large red turban with a gold and red jewel on top, and a white lace vest over a green patterned garment, stands in a clothing store. He is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background shows shelves with folded clothes and hanging shirts. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text that appears to be a dialogue. The entire image is framed by a teal border.


DID GLENDA NOT
TELL YOU? SHE WANTS
TO PROVIDE A NEW
LIFE FOR YOU!

ONE FAR MORE...
FASCINATING THAN
THE ONE YOU HAD!

BUT WHAT IF I
DON'T WANT IT??

MY DEAR, YOU DON'T
HAVE TO ACCEPT
ANYTHING IF YOU
DON'T WANT IT!

IS THERE ANYPLACE
OTHER THAN HERE
THAT YOU WOULD
WANT TO GO?

A man with a red turban and a green vest over a white shirt is offering a glass of water to a woman in a red dress. They are in a boutique with various clothing items on display. The man is speaking, and the woman is responding. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

CALIFORNIA? THAT IS
NOT TOO FAR FROM
HERE AT ALL! WOULD
YOU LIKE ME TO
MAKE ARRANGEMENTS
FOR YOU?

EEEEASILY DONE.
JUUST RELAX.
HERE. I BROUGHT
YOU A PERFECTLY
HARMLESS GLASS OF
WATER. GO ON,
DRINK UP.

SIGH
CALIFORNIA.

YES, I...I
WOULD. PLEASE.

A woman with short, wavy red hair and dramatic makeup, including purple and pink eyeshadow and large pink rosy cheeks, is shown in profile drinking from a clear glass. She is wearing a red and white top. The background is a closet filled with shelves of folded clothes in red, yellow, and grey, and hanging garments. A small perfume bottle is on a shelf. The image has a comic book style with a teal border.

THAT'S IT.
GOOD GIRL!

JUUUUUST RELAX...


THIS...

...JUULUUUUUST
RELAAAAAX...

...DOESN'T TASTE LIKE...

...WATER...





...THERE, YOU SEE?
ABSINTHE DOES NOT
TASTE SO BAD, DOES
IT?

IT IS OFTEN A
GREEN LIQUID, BUT
IT CAN BE AS
COLORLESS AS...
WATER!

PERHAPS YOU CAN
SHARE YOUR DISCOVERY
WITH EVERYONE ELSE
TONIGHT!

PANT
PANT

SIT THERE NOW,
THAAAT'S RIGHT...

...DO NOT MOVE
AN INCH...STAY
PERFECTLY
STILL...

...YEEES, ABSINTHE
HAS MUCH POTENCY,
DOESN'T IT?

IT GETS...
UNDER YOUR
SKIN...



"...AND CASTS A SPELL ALL ITS OWN..."



"...AND IT COULD..."



"...MAKE A GREEN FAIRY..."



"...OUT OF YOU!"



AND NOW, YOU
ARE ONE OF US!

THE RUBY PALACE
SHALL BE YOUR NEW
HOME...

...AND THERE WILL
BE NO PLACE
LIKE IT!

A SIMPLE,
NORMAL FARMGIRL
BY DAY, UNDER
THE BRIGHT LIGHT
OF THE SUN...

...MY GREEN FAIRY
BY NIGHT, WHENEVER
THE SUN SETS,
AND YOU ARE IN
MY RUBY PALACE.

SO MOTE
IT BE!



BEHOOOLLLD!
THE GREEN FAIRY
IS AMONG US!

AND UPON HER
SERVING TRAY SITS
A FULL BOTTLE OF THE
MOST BEWITCHING
ABSINTHE!

PICK UP A
SHOTGLASS FROM
HER TRAY, IF YOU
DARE!





VERY INVENTIVE.

WELL, YOU *DID* SAY I COULD BORROW HER FROM TIME TO TIME!

AND IS SHE ALWAYS GOING TO LOOK LIKE...?

ONLY WHENEVER SHE IS HERE, DURING THE NIGHT.

NO ONE WILL HARM HER, EITHER, SINCE THEY KNOW SHE IS MINE.

YES, OURS. I STAND CORRECTED.

OURS.

UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT I CAN DO WITH HER, AT LEAST.



WELL, SHE MAY
BE ABLE TO
HOVER...

...BUT THEY'RE
NOT STRONG ENOUGH
FOR HER TO FLY OFF!

BESIDES...WHERE
COULD SHE GO,
OTHER THAN HERE?
THEY WOULD PUT
HER IN A CIRCUS
FREAKSHOW IF ANYONE
ON THE OUTSIDE
SAW HER LOOKING
LIKE THIS!

SHE NEEDS TO BE
HERE, TOO...

I DO HOPE THOSE
WINGS ON HER
BACK ARE JUST...
DECORATION?

DID YOU NOT SAY
THAT SHE WOULD ONLY
LOOK LIKE THIS DURING
THE NIGHT?



UNLESS I CHOOSE TO
REMOVE THAT SPELL,
OF COURSE.

...BUT IF SHE LEFT
HERE AS THE GREEN
FAIRY, AND SHE WAS
NOT HERE FOR THE
SUNRISE...

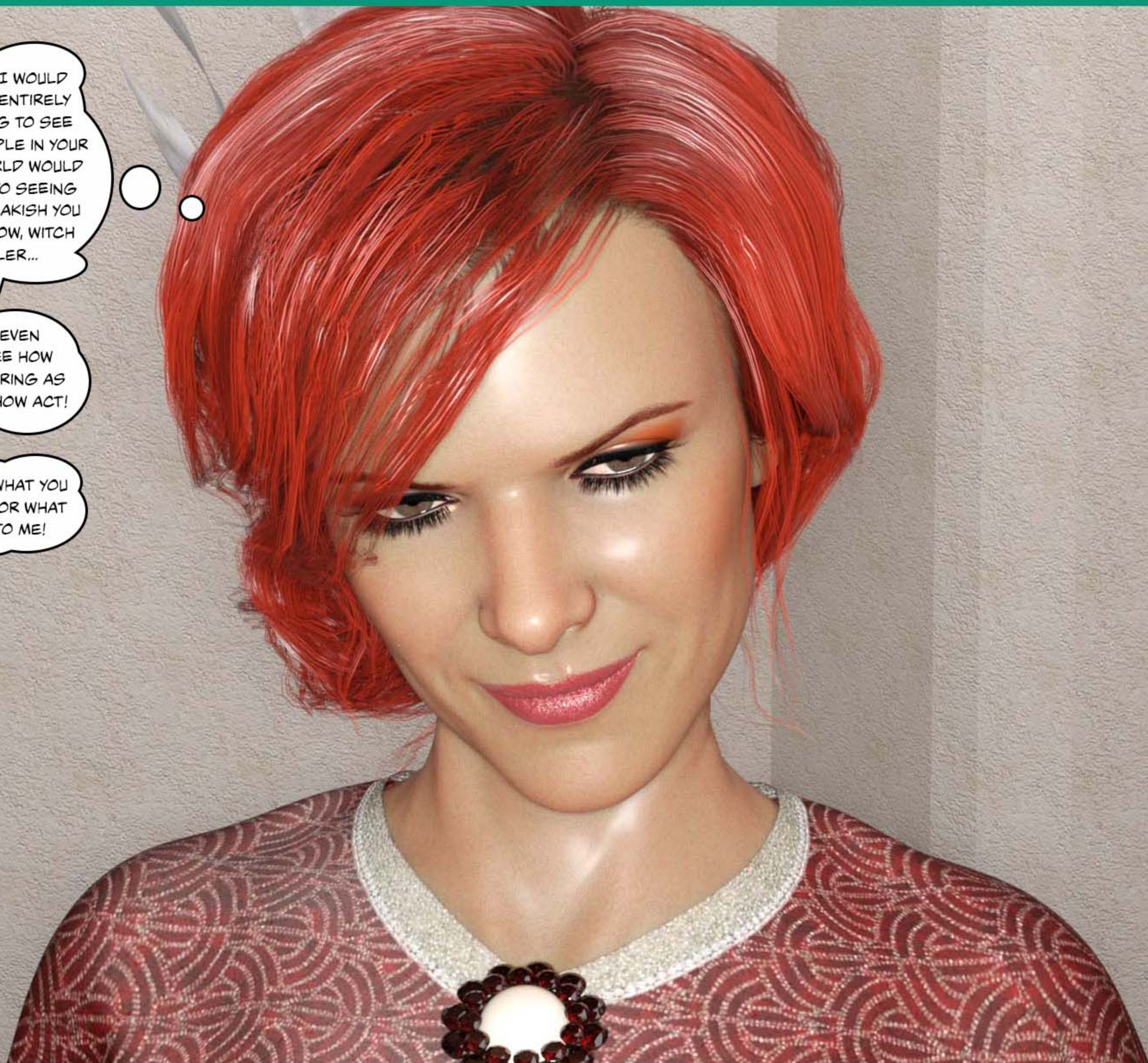
...SHE WOULD BE
TRAPPED IN THAT
FORM!


SO IT WOULD
OBVIOUSLY BE
IN HER BEST
INTERESTS TO
REMAIN HERE,
SI?

STILL...I WOULD
FIND IT ENTIRELY
AMUSING TO SEE
HOW PEOPLE IN YOUR
OWN WORLD WOULD
REACT TO SEEING
HOW FREAKISH YOU
LOOK NOW, WITCH
KILLER...

...I MAY EVEN
PAY TO SEE HOW
YOU ARE FARING AS
A FREAK SHOW ACT!

IT'S JUST WHAT YOU
DESERVE FOR WHAT
YOU DID TO ME!





I SAW THAT GIRL
EARLIER! DIDN'T SHE
HAVE PIGTAILS?

BUT SHE CERTAINLY
DIDN'T LOOK LIKE...
THAT!

SHE DID! HOW
VERY OBSERVANT
OF YOU!

UNLESS...THE
GREEN FAIRY WAS
DISGUIISING HERSELF?

SHE CAN BE VERY
DECEPTIVE, MY
DEAR!

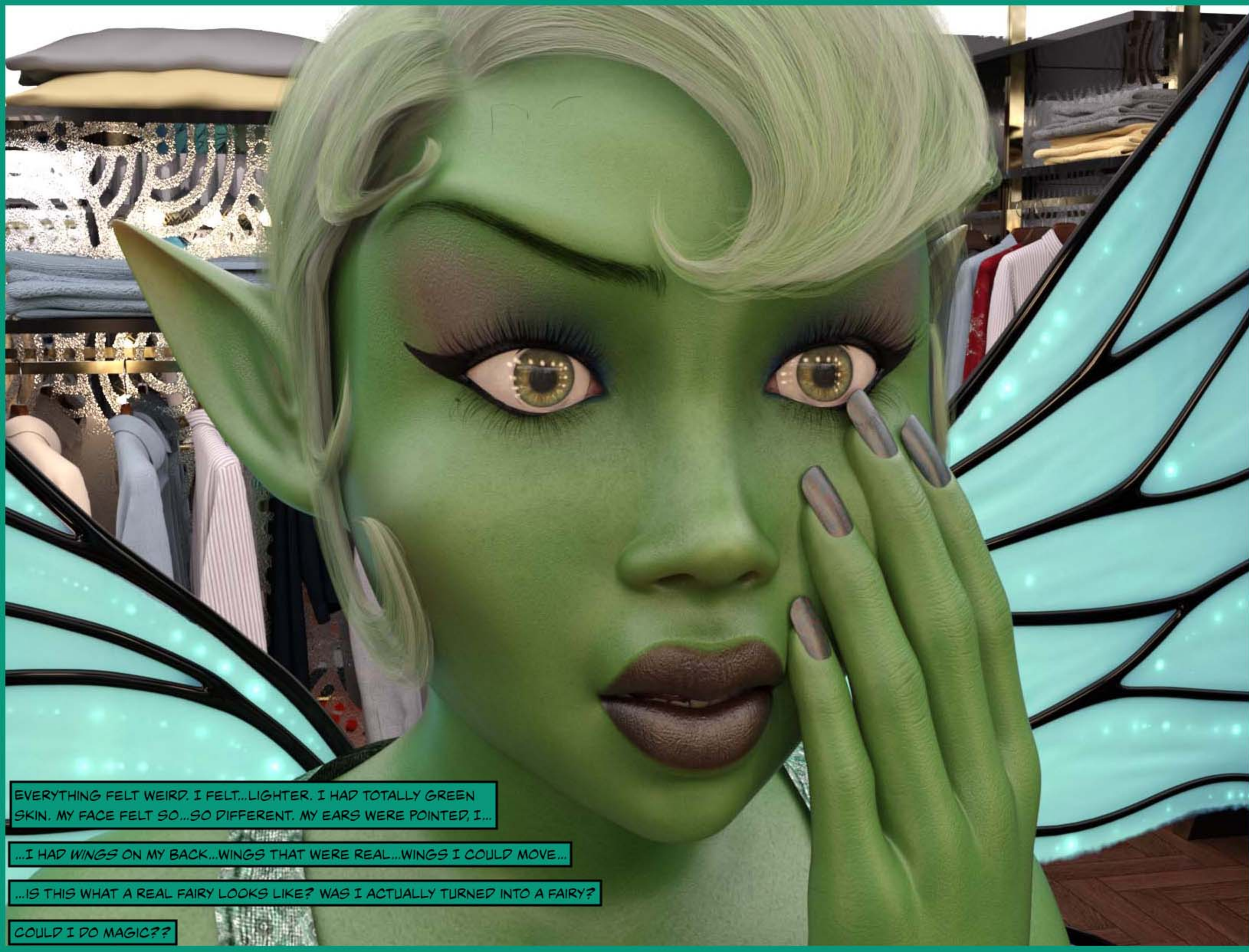
OH! WELL...I'D
BETTER HURRY OVER!
I WANT A CUP OF
THAT STUFF!

A FEW HOURS LATER, I WAS ABLE TO SLIP INTO THE DRESSING ROOM AFTER SERVING ALL THOSE CUPS OF...AB-WHATEVER.

I FELT...A BIT DIZZY. FELT A NEED TO SERVE THOSE DRINKS. IT WAS ONLY AFTER ALL OF THE CUPS WERE GONE THAT THE HAZE BEGAN TO LIFT.

I STARED AT MYSELF FOR A VERY LONG MOMENT, TRYING TO COMPREHEND THE KIND OF...THING... I HAD BECOME.





EVERYTHING FELT WEIRD. I FELT...LIGHTER. I HAD TOTALLY GREEN SKIN. MY FACE FELT SO...SO DIFFERENT. MY EARS WERE POINTED, I...

...I HAD *WINGS* ON MY BACK...WINGS THAT WERE REAL...WINGS I COULD MOVE...

...IS THIS WHAT A REAL FAIRY LOOKS LIKE? WAS I ACTUALLY TURNED INTO A FAIRY?

COULD I DO MAGIC??

COULD I...FLY?

UH-HUH. GET REAL, DOROTHY. UNLESS THERE'S A BOOK OUT THERE THAT CAN TEACH A 17-YEAR-OLD GIRL WITH WINGS GROWING OUT OF HER BACK HOW TO FLY, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE GOING ANYWHERE.

AND EVEN IF I *COULD* FLY, WHERE WOULD I GO?





GASPI!


I MISS HAVING THOSE.



YOUR WINGS.
I ONCE HAD A
PAIR WHERE I
CAME FROM.

Y-YOU DID?

WHERE DID YOU
COME FROM?



A NONESTIC FOREST
CALLED BURZEE.

I WAS A FAIRY BEFORE
THE PRINCE BOBO OF
BOBOLAND AND I
EXPOSED THE PLOT OF
A CRIMINAL WIZARD
TO BECOME
BOBOLAND'S PRINCE.

HE WAS BANISHED
FROM THE LAND, BUT
HE CAME BACK
MONTHS LATER, AND
HE WAS MUCH MORE
POWERFUL.

HE LURED US BOTH
OUTSIDE OF BOBOLAND,
TURNED POOR
BOBO INTO A GOAT...

...AND SINCE FAIRIES
ARE THE PROTECTORS
OF HUMANS, HE
TURNED ME INTO
ONE!



THE ONLY THING
THAT SETS US APART
FROM HUMANS ARE
OUR WINGS.

HE LIKELY MADE
YOU THIS WAY
TO EXPLOIT A
FANCIFUL HUMAN
BELIEF CONNECTED
TO ABSINTHE.

HE MAY HAVE EVEN
DONE THIS TO REMIND
ME OF WHAT I
ONCE WAS!

I DON'T THINK SO.
HE SIMPLY CHANGED
YOUR APPEARANCE.
FAIRIES THAT ARE
CAPABLE OF USING
MAGIC TEND TO
SPARKLE A BIT.

ARE FAIRIES
USUALLY...GREEN?

CAN I USE MAGIC?



AUNTIE EM KEPT
TELLING ME THAT
FAIRIES DIDN'T
EXIST...

...NOW I **AM**
ONE, I GUESS!

OZ?? YOU...
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THE LAND OF OZ??

OH, TRUST ME,
MY DEAR. FAIRIES
ARE AS REAL AS
THE LAND OF
OZ!

OH YES! IN FACT,
I WAS AMONG THE
FAIRIES UNDER QUEEN
LURLINE THAT PLACED
ENCHANTMENTS UPON
THE LAND AS WE FLEW
OVER IT!



YES! A BIG TORNADO
TOOK ME THERE!
I USED A PAIR OF
SILVER SHOES TO
GET BACK HOME!

YOU HAVE BEEN TO
THE LAND OF OZ?

SO IF YOU'VE
BEEN TO OZ...

...WAIT A
MINUTE...



YES! IT IS!
DOROTHY GALE!
OF THE KANSAS
GALES!

...I THINK I
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE!

IS YOUR NAME...
DOROTHY?

AND THE NATIONAL
HEROINE OF THE
MUNCHKIN PEOPLE!
WE KNOW OF YOU!



I WISH I WERE
BACK THERE NOW.
I DON'T LIKE
THIS PLACE. IT
SMELLS AWFUL AND
I DON'T KNOW
ANYONE HERE!

NO. NOT
ANYMORE.

MY AUNT AND
UNCLE ARE GONE...
MY DOG IS GONE...
MY HOUSE IS
GONE...

DO YOU NOT HAVE
A HOME IN THIS
KANSAS PLACE?

OH, DEAR ME!
I'M SO SORRY,
DOROTHY!

IS THERE ANYTHING
I CAN DO TO
HELP YOU FEEL A
LITTLE LESS UPSET?



CAN YOU TEACH
ME HOW TO FLY?

OR AT LEAST...
SHOW ME HOW
I CAN USE THESE
WINGS?


A man with a mustache and goatee is wearing a large, ornate red turban with a yellow feather and a decorative jewel. He is also wearing a green vest with a gold floral pattern over a white shirt with a large, white lace collar. He is sitting in a chair with a brown tufted back and an orange wooden frame. The background is a wall with vertical wood paneling. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the image, three on the left and one on the right.

HAVE A SEAT,
SENOR VERTUCCIO.

CAN I GET YOU
BOTH A DRINK?

MAYBE ANOTHER
SEAT FOR YOUR...
FRIEND?

DIS IS JUST A
BUSINESS VISIT,
DIO!



NAAH. VITO LIKES
STANDIN'! KEEPS
'IM ON HIS TOES!

SO ANYWAYS...
TA BUSINESS.


DA FEDS IS ALWAYS
PUTTIN' DA SQUEEZE
ON US DESE DAYS,
AN' DA GOOD STUFF
IS GETTIN' HARDER
AN' HARDER TA
COME BY...

...AN' YET, HERE
YAZ ARE, STAYIN' ALL
NICE AN' WET WIT
PLENTY O' BOTTLES
TA GO 'ROUND!

YAZ GOTS A SUPPLIER
WE SHOULD KNOWS
ABOUT, DIO?

VITO HERE, HE DON'T
LIKES IT WHEN FREAKS
LIKE YOU KEEP
SECRETS!

CAPISCHE?

A man with a mustache and goatee is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a red turban with a gold and red jewel on the side. He is also wearing a white lace collar over a green patterned vest. The background is a textured, light brown wall. There are five speech bubbles around him, containing text in a stylized, slightly misspelled font.

AN' HE'S GRATEFUL
FA DAT...BUT NOW
HE WANTS YAZ TA
GIVE UP YA
SUPPLIERS!

YA WANTS DAT WE
DO DIS DA EASY
WAY, OR YA WANTS
VITO TA SHOW YA
DA HARD WAY?

I HAVE ALREADY
SPOKEN TO YOUR
MR....CAPONE,
IS IT?

WHERE DO YOU
THINK HE GETS HIS
CIGARS?

I WOULD NOT WANT
TO SEE MY EVENING
INCONVENIENCED BY
SUCH A LESSON.

I KEEP
MY SUPPLIER
NOTES IN A LEDGER
LOCKED WITHIN A
SAFE, WHICH IS
BENEATH THE
PALACE.

GRR-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

WELL, YOU DON'T
EXPECT ME TO KEEP
SUCH IMPORTANT
INFORMATION
UNGUARDED, DO
YOU?

EH? WHAZ DAT
NOISE? SOUNDS
LIKE...GROWLING?

DON'T YOU GO
PULLIN' NO FAST
ONES, DIO!

VITO AIN'T GOT
NO PROBLEM
SHOOTIN' YAZ
IN DA BACK!



HOW CAN YOU
SHOOT ME IN THE
BACK...

...IF YOU DO NOT
HAVE ANY GUNS?

BOSS! MY
GAT...

...IT'S
GONE!

'EY! WHERE DA
HECK IS MY
PIECE??

GRR-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

YOUR LIVES ARE
IN DANGER, AND
YOU MISPLACE
YOUR FIREARMS??

HOW PITIFUL!



ROO-O-O-O-O-A-A-ARRRR!!

YOU HAVE NO
'PIECES' TO DEFEND
YOURSELVES WITH...

...WHICH MEANS
YOU WILL BOTH BE
TORN TO PIECES!

DIO MIO!!
IS...IS A
B-BIG CAT!!

HEEEELLP!!

SI! AND A
VERY HUNGRY
GATO!

WHY AM I SO...
SO SCARED ALL OF
A SUDDEN??

P-PLEASE...DON'
LET IT EAT MEEE!!

ROO-O-O-O-O-A-A-ARRRR!!



NOT AFRAID OF A
LITTLE KITTY-CAT,
ARE YOU?

SINCE WHEN DID
YOU TWO CAPOS
BECOME SO...
COWARDLY?

IF YOU WISH TO
SAVE FACE, I WILL
ALLOW YOU TO
LEAVE WITH YOUR
LIVES!

TELL YOUR MR.
CAPONE THAT HE
ONLY GETS CIGARS
FROM ME, AND
NOTHING ELSE!

CAPISCHE?

A screenshot from a video game showing two men running down a cobblestone street in a 1930s-style town. The man on the left is bald, wearing a black suit with red suspenders and black shoes. The man on the right has dark hair, wearing a white and grey striped shirt, a dark tie, red suspenders, and dark trousers. They are both running towards the left. In the background, there are wooden buildings with signs for 'QUALITY BEER', 'RUSSIAN VODKA', and 'ALBERT PILSNER BEER'. A street lamp is visible on the right.


*GIT ME OUTTA
DIS PLAAACE!!*

*MAMAAAA!!
I'M-A SC AAAARED!!*

GRR-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

STOP COMPLAINING,
'KITTY'! YOU DID
WELL!

I WILL SEND DOWN
SOME RAW MEAT
FOR YOU LATER!



OKAY. THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR NOW.
YOU NEED TO
REST YOURSELF.


NO...I-I
NEED T...TO
LEARN THIS...

YOUR BODY IS
WEAK! YOU NEED
YOUR STRENGTH!

HAVE YOU EATEN
ANYTHING SINCE
YOU ARRIVED HERE?

NOT SINCE...
BREAKFAST...

I'LL GET YOU
SOMETHING THEN.
YOU JUST REST
HERE!



AND WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
MISS EVANS?

YOU DON'T HAVE
ANY SPARE...DEW
DROPS?

NEITHER WERE YOUR
EFFORTS TO KEEP ME
FROM MAKING
BOBOLAND MY
PERSONAL
DOMINION!


SIGH
FINE. I SUPPOSE
SHE MUST HAVE
HER MEAL. GO.

YOUR 'GREEN FAIRY'
IS STARVING. SHE
NEEDS TO EAT.

THAT'S NOT FUNNY.

SO YOU'RE JUST
GOING TO LET HER
STARVE??


HOW VERY
COMPASSIONATE
OF YOU.



ARE YOU HUNGRY,
LITTLE FAIRY?

PLEASE FORGIVE
MY IGNORANCE. I DO,
AFTER ALL, HAVE THE
RESPONSIBILITIES OF
RUNNING A NIGHTCLUB
ON MY MIND!


BUT IF THERE IS ONE
THING YOU MUST
KNOW ABOUT ME,
MY GREEN FAIRY...

A man with a mustache, wearing a large red turban with a jeweled ornament, a white shirt with a large lace collar, and a green vest with gold embroidery, stands in a closet. He is holding a large green lettuce leaf in his right hand. The closet has a patterned curtain on the left and clothes hanging on the right.

...IT IS THAT I AM
NOT UNKIND TOWARDS
THOSE WHO HAVE JOINED
MY MENAGERIE.

I KNOW ALL
ABOUT THE FAIRIES
OF BURZEE, AND AS
YOU ARE NOW A
FAIRY OF MY OWN
CREATION...

...YOU MUST DINE
AS ONE!



OPEN WIDE NOW,
THAT'S IT...

...THIS SHOULD BE
VERY NOURISHING!



VERY GOOD,
MY GREEN FAIRY.

YOU SHOULD FEEL
AS IF YOU HAVE
CONSUMED A FOUR-
COURSE MEAL NOW.

HE WAS RIGHT! I WAS FEELING BETTER...MUCH LESS TIRED...

...BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I WAS ALSO FEELING AS ODD AS I
HAD FELT WHEN HE FIRST TURNED ME INTO THIS.

I FELT A KIND OF...TINGLING.



THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS...HOVERING...ABOVE THE GROUND!



GASP!

MERCY ME...I WAS FLYING!

IT WAS AS IF MY WINGS HAD COME TO LIFE! THEY WERE FLAPPING RAPIDLY, AND I WASN'T EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT!



FUNNY HOW SO MANY
PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD
SAY THERE ARE NO SUCH
THINGS AS FAIRIES.

YET NOW, YOU
ARE ONE, MADE
SUCH THROUGH MY
POWERFUL
MAGIC!



WHY, THOUGH?

AND WHAT'S THIS
MENAGERIE YOU
MENTIONED?

ARE THEY OTHER
PEOPLE LIKE ME
THAT HAVE BEEN
CHANGED?

DID YOU ASK
THEM IF THEY
WANTED TO BE
CHANGED??

WHAT IS THE
ALTERNATIVE,
GREEN FAIRY?

YOU WOULD BE
SURRENDERED TO A
WORLD THAT WOULD
SEND YOUNG PEOPLE
LIKE YOU WHO HAVE
NO FAMILIES...AND
NO HOMES...TO
UNKIND PLACES CALLED
ORPHANAGES!

BUT I
HAVE RELATIVES!
BILL HUGSON!

AND WHERE IS THIS
BILL HUGSON?
IS THAT WHY YOU
WANT TO GO TO
CALIFORNIA?

WERE YOU THERE
WHEN HE CAME TO
SEE YOU AT YOUR
FARMHOUSE?





SIGH
NO...

EVEN IF YOU WERE
THERE, HE WOULD HAVE
BROUGHT YOU INTO A
HARSH, UNFORGIVING,
AND OFTEN BRUTAL
SOCIETY!

MY RUBY PALACE
IS A WORLD ALL ITS
OWN, AND IT IS
FAR MORE LIVELY
AND ENTERTAINING
THAN THE WORLD
OUTSIDE OF IT!

NOT MUCH DIFFERENT
FROM THE LAND OF
OZ, YES?

**YOU WILL CALL
ME YOUR GREAT
WIZARD, GREEN
FAIRY!**

MISTER
YGLECIAS...



M-MY GREAT
WIZARD...

...THE SMELL OF
ALL THAT SMOKE
OUT THERE IS
HORRIBLE, AND
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE
BEHAVE BADLY
WHEN THEY HAVE
TOO MANY OF
YOUR DRINKS.

SOME OF THOSE
PEOPLE LOOK REALLY
SCARY, TOO! I
DON'T WANT TO BE
AROUND THEM!

SI, SI. I SYMPATHIZE,
MY DEAR FAIRY...

...AND IT IS REGRETTABLE
THAT I MUST DEAL WITH
SUCH PEOPLE. I WOULD
NOT WANT YOU TO BE
AROUND THEM EITHER!

ALAS, HOWEVER, WE
MUST TOLERATE SUCH
THINGS...




...BECAUSE WE NEED
TO KEEP UP
APPEARANCES.

I NEED TO KEEP UP
THESE DEALS, GREEN
FAIRY. VIOLENT MEN
ARE WAGING WAR OVER
THE DRINKS THAT YOU
SAY MAKES PEOPLE
BEHAVE...
DIFFERENTLY.

IT IS ONLY THROUGH
MY GREAT MAGIC
POWERS THAT ALL ARE
KEPT SAFE FROM SUCH
VIOLENCE FOR AS
LONG AS THEY REMAIN
WITHIN MY PALACE...

...BUT I WILL NOT
LIE. THESE GANGSTERS
WILL RESORT TO USING
BOMBS THAT WILL
DESTROY EVERYTHING
AROUND US IF THESE
DEALS GO BADLY!

SOMETIMES...I WISH
I WERE BACK IN
MY HOMELAND. AWAY
FROM ALL OF THIS...



...BUT EVIL PEOPLE
BANISHED ME FROM
THERE. THAT IS WHY
I AM HERE!

I WAS FORTUNATE
TO STILL HAVE MY MAGIC
POWERS, AND THIS
PLACE PRESENTED...
POSSIBILITIES.

GLENDIA IS...A
CLOSE FRIEND.
A CONFIDANTE,
IN FACT.

I GUESS YOU
COULD SAY SHE IS MY
ONLY REAL FRIEND,
SEEING AS HOW MY
OWN PEOPLE GOT
RID OF ME.

I WANTED TO SHOW
THEM TRUE
FREEDOM...

HOW DID GLENDIA
COME TO KNOW
YOU?

WHY WOULD THEY
BANISH YOU, MY
GREAT WIZARD?



...BUT A VERY
SELFISH, AND A
VERY WEAK YOUNG
MAN TURNED THEM
AGAINST ME!


HE MADE ME LOOK
LIKE AN UNSCRIPULOUS
MAN! I NEVER WANTED
TO HURT *ANYONE*!

SO WHAT I WANT TO
DO HERE, MY GREEN
FAIRY, IS TO CREATE
MY OWN LITTLE
PARADISE HERE.
A PLACE OF WONDER
AND MERRIMENT FOR
ALL TO SHARE...

...WHICH IS WHAT I
WANTED BACK IN
MY HOMELAND!

PEOPLE IN *YOUR*
WORLD, THEY WANT
FORBIDDEN VICES,
SO I GIVE IT TO
THEM...

...AND, SADLY,
AMONG THOSE
VICES IS THE
NICOTINE YOU DISLIKE
SMELLING.



PERHAPS I CAN
REMEDY THIS.

BREATHE IN THE
SCENTS OF THIS
FLOWER...

...AND THIS
PLEASING SCENT
SHALL BE WHAT
YOU SMELL
WHEN THERE IS
CIGARETTE SMOKE
IN THE AIR.

DOES THAT SOUND
FAIR TO YOU,
MY GREEN FAIRY?

MY GREAT WIZARD
WOULDN'T LIE TO
ME...



...WOULD HE?

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFFFFF

I HAD TO. EVEN IF IT WAS A TRICK. THERE WAS ONLY SO MUCH OF THAT 'NICOTINE' THAT I COULD DEAL WITH.

WHY DO PEOPLE SMOKE THAT STUFF, ANYWAY? AUNTIE EM AND UNCLE HENRY BOTH TOLD ME THAT IT COULD KILL THEM!

I'D MUCH RATHER SMELL PRETTY FLOWERS...AND THAT'S WHAT FILLED MY NOSTRILS AS I BREATHED IN ITS SCENT.

DEAR ME...IT SUDDENLY SMELLS WONDERFUL IN HERE!


OH! MY GOODNESS!
IS MY GREEN FAIRY
SUDDENLY...OVERCOME
WITH JOY?

I AM GLAD YOU
APPROVE, MY GREEN
FAIRY!

MMMMMMMMM...!

SSSORRY...I CAN'T
HELP IT...IT'S
SUCH A LOOOVELY
SCENT!





I NEVER SAID
YOU WERE, MY
GREAT WIZARD.

OH...OH, YES,
MY GREAT AND
POWERFUL WIZARD!

YOU SEE? I AM
NOT A BAD MAN,
AM I?

HOWEVER ELSE
I CAN MAKE YOU
COMFORTABLE,
YOU NEED ONLY
ASK.

FOR NOW, WHY NOT
POUR A FEW NEW
ROUNDS OF ABSINTHE
FOR MY GUESTS?

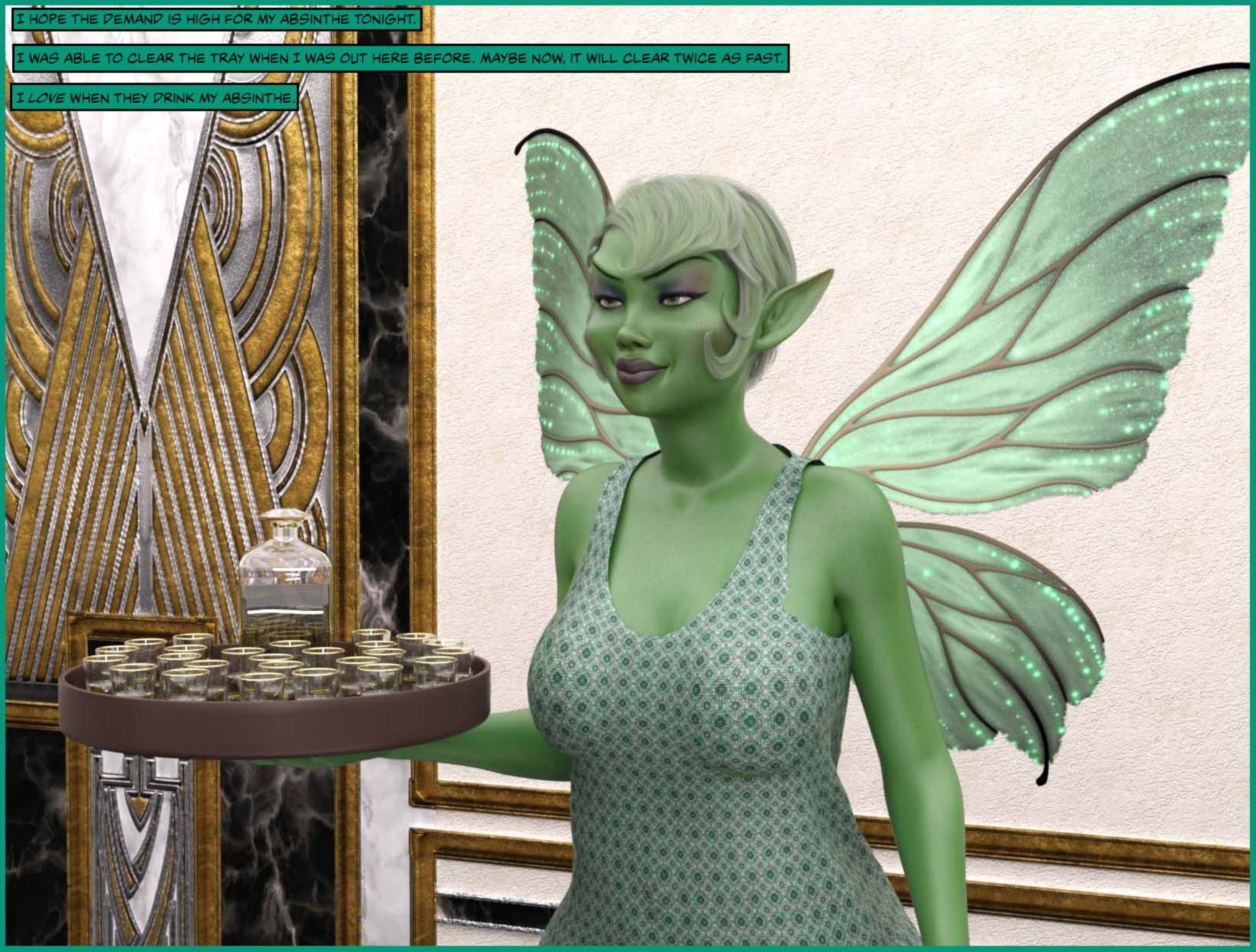
**SERVE GUESTS WILLINGLY,
ALWAYS BE SUBMISSIVELY
SWEET IN NATURE, AND
ALWAYS REGARD ME AS YOUR
ALL-POWERFUL SUPERIOR!**


SERVE YOUR ABSINTHE
AS IF YOU HAD
CREATED IT!

I HOPE THE DEMAND IS HIGH FOR MY ABSINTHE TONIGHT.

I WAS ABLE TO CLEAR THE TRAY WHEN I WAS OUT HERE BEFORE. MAYBE NOW, IT WILL CLEAR TWICE AS FAST.

I LOVE WHEN THEY DRINK MY ABSINTHE.





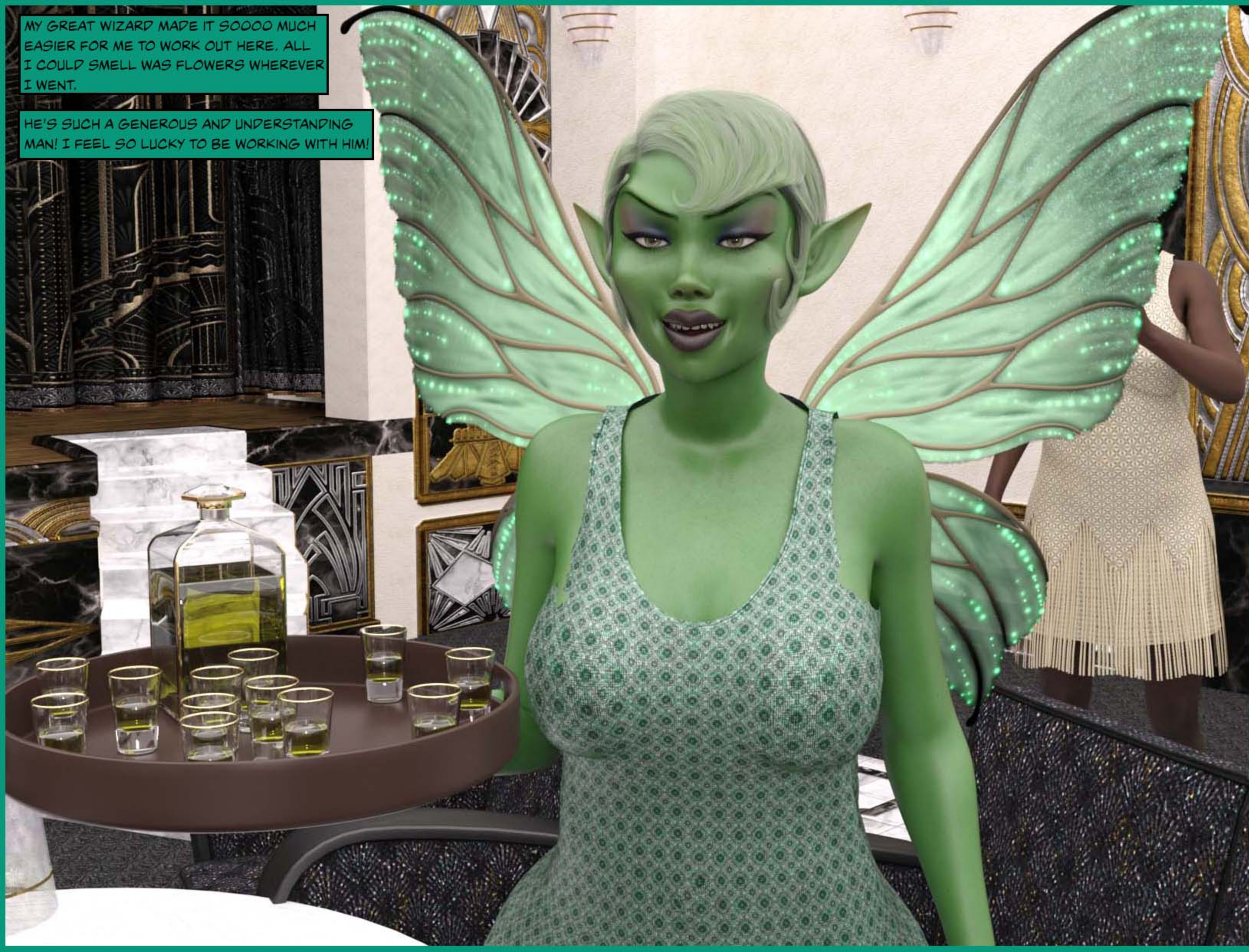
WOULD YOU LIKE
A SHOT OF MY
BREW, SIR?

EHH, WHAT'S DA
HARM? DA BOSS
SEZ IT'S GOOD
STUFF!

IT'S EVEN BETTER
THAN GOOD!
TRUST ME.

MY GREAT WIZARD MADE IT SOOOO MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO WORK OUT HERE. ALL I COULD SMELL WAS FLOWERS WHEREVER I WENT.

HE'S SUCH A GENEROUS AND UNDERSTANDING MAN! I FEEL SO LUCKY TO BE WORKING WITH HIM!





YOU TREACHEROUS,
DESPICABLE TYRANT...

...HOW DARE YOU
VIOLATE THE FORM
OF A GIRL SO
YOUNG!

YOU SHOULD EAT THE
FOOD YOU WERE GOING
TO GIVE TO THE FARMGIRL,
BELINDA.

AFTER ALL...YOU ARE
A HUMAN NOW, AND
YOU NEED YOUR
NOURISHMENT TOO!

NOW, NOW,
BELINDA...THAT IS
NO GIRL! THAT IS
MY GREEN FAIRY!



HOW ABOUT
YOU, SIR?

UH...NO THANK
YOU.

ARE YOU SURE?
IT'S JUST A SMALL
SHOTGLASS WORTH!

I'M AFRAID I...
DO NOT DRINK,
SORRY.

AWWW, FAIR
ENOUGH!



I WILL TAKE
ONE, FAIRY GIRL.

OH! SORRY...I
DIDN'T SEE YOU
THERE!



MMMM...

...INDEED, THIS IS
VERY POTENT.



HAVE YOU TRIED
A SHOT YOURSELF,
GREEN FAIRY?

ME? OH, NO.
I...I JUST SERVE
THE STUFF. NEVER
DRINK IT...

...BUT I'VE
TASTED IT!

REALLY? I SHOULD
THINK THAT THIS
WOULD BE THE ONLY
THING YOU WOULD
EVER DRINK!

BUT THEN, THERE
WOULDN'T BE ANY
FOR ANYONE ELSE!
GIGGLE

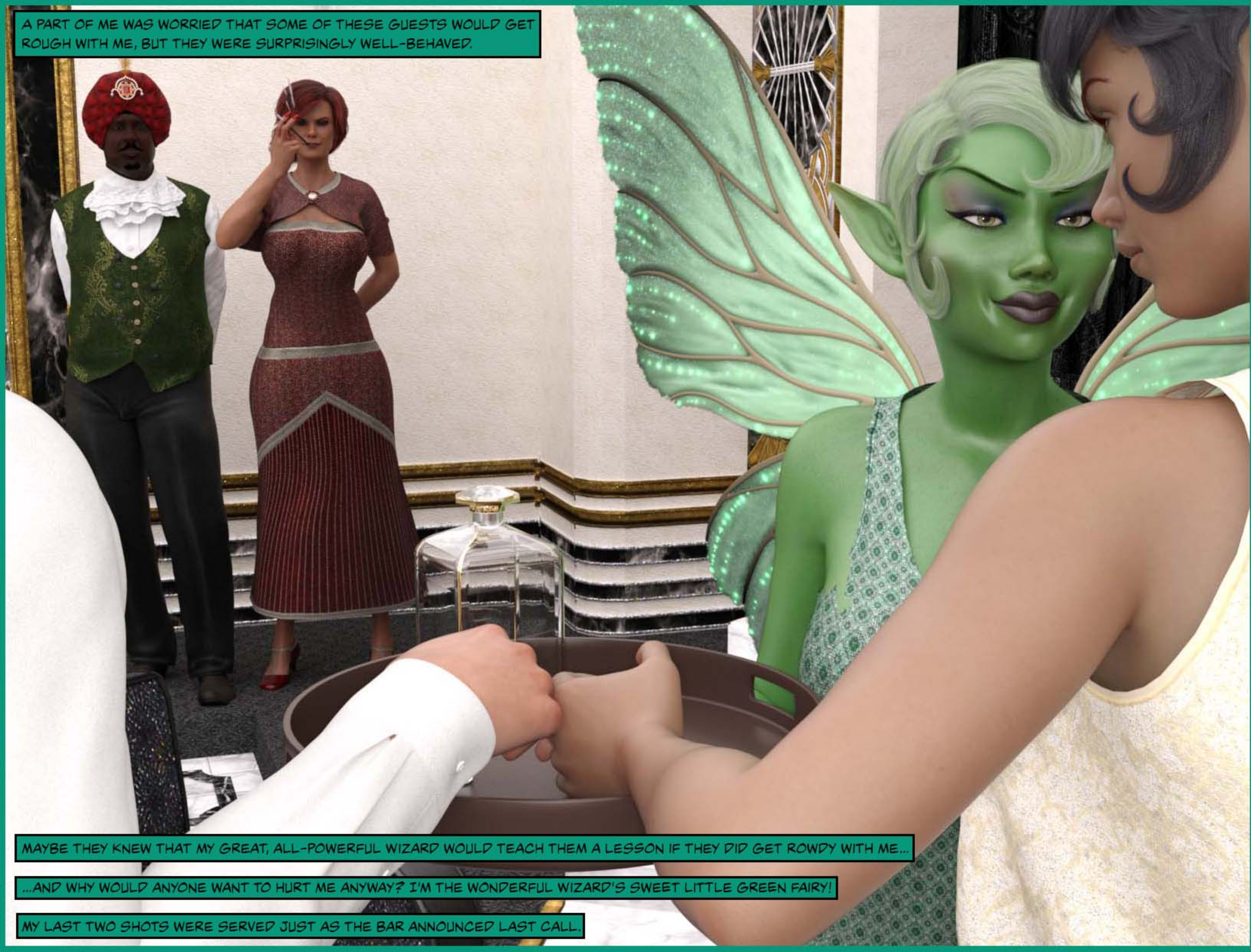


IF YOU WILL EXCUSE
ME, MADAM, I WOULD
LIKE TO LOOK OVER
THE CONDITION OF
THE CAR.

MMM, WHY NOT?
THE NIGHT IS ALMOST
OVER. GO AHEAD.

THANK YOU,
MADAM.


A PART OF ME WAS WORRIED THAT SOME OF THESE GUESTS WOULD GET ROUGH WITH ME, BUT THEY WERE SURPRISINGLY WELL-BEHAVED.



MAYBE THEY KNEW THAT MY GREAT, ALL-POWERFUL WIZARD WOULD TEACH THEM A LESSON IF THEY DID GET ROWDY WITH ME...

...AND WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO HURT ME ANYWAY? I'M THE WONDERFUL WIZARD'S SWEET LITTLE GREEN FAIRY!

MY LAST TWO SHOTS WERE SERVED JUST AS THE BAR ANNOUNCED LAST CALL.




WITH A COUPLE OF
HOURS BEFORE SUNRISE,
OUR REVELS MUST
UNFORTUNATELY COME
TO AN END, MY
FRIENDS!

ON BEHALF OF MYSELF
AND MY SUGARY-SWEET
GREEN FAIRY...

...BUENAS NOCHES,
BUONA NOTTE,
OICHE MHAITH, AND,
OF COURSE...

...*GOOD
NIGHT!*

COME BACK
TOMORROW!
THE GREEN FAIRY
AND I WILL
BE WAITING!



SOOO WHAT IS YOUR
GREEN FAIRY SUPPOSED
TO DO UNTIL TOMORROW
NIGHT, MY WONNN-DERFUL
WIZARD?

MMMM, SOUNDS LIKE
A GRRRRREAT IDEA, MY
ALL-POWERFUL WIZARD!

EVEN
FAIRIES LIKE YOU
TIRE, MY DEAR, AND
I KNOW THEY CAN
SLEEP JUST AS WELL
OUTDOORS AS THEY
CAN INDOORS.

HOW ABOUT TAKING
THE STAIRCASE TO THE
ROOF, WHERE YOUR
WINGS CAN GET SOME
PRACTICE UNTIL YOU
MUST REST?

**NEVER FLY, NOR TRAVEL
FAR FROM THE RUBY
PALACE. THIS IS YOUR
HOME, AND YOU ARE
BOUND TO IT,
DAY AND NIGHT!**



LISTEN TO YOU!
YOU SOUND LIKE
A CAT!

GIGGLE!
MEEOW!

MMM, AND YOU
SOUND SO CONVINCING
AS ONE, TOO!

PURRRRRR

YOU WERE *WONDERFUL*
TONIGHT, MY GREEN
FAIRY. EXPECT MORE OF
THE SAME TOMORROW
NIGHT!

OFF YOU
GO, THEN!

WHEN I THINK BACK ON HOW I WAS WHEN I GOT HERE...ALL SCARED AND FRUMPY...I CAN'T HELP BUT LAUGH OVER HOW SILLY I ACTED.

MY GREAT AND POWERFUL WIZARD HELPED ME TO LOOK PAST ALL THAT TONIGHT. NOW I FEEL AMAAAAZING.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS HAS HAPPENED TO ME! I MEAN...I CAN FLY! I CAN REALLY FLY!!

WELL...HOVER, ACTUALLY, BUT...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALL REAL!

AND I OWE IT ALL TO MY WONDERFUL, GREAT,
AND ALL-POWERFUL WIZARD. I FEEL SO BAD
THAT HE WAS KICKED OUT OF HIS HOMELAND.

SORT OF LIKE HOW I WAS...KICKED
OUT OF MY OWN HOME...

...DON'T WORRY, MY GREAT WIZARD...YOUR
GREEN FAIRY WILL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR
YOU...



SLEEP NOW,
DOROTHY GALE.

I WILL WATCH
OVER YOU, AND
MAKE SURE YOU
ARE SAFE...

...EVEN AS I'M
FORCED TO PLAY
MY OWN ROLE.



"LET THE RAYS AND THE WARMTH..."



"...OF THE MORNING SUN..."



"...CLEANSE YOU OF THIS WICKED MAGIC..."



"...AS IF IT WERE NOTHING MORE THAN A BAD DREAM."



"IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, OLD FRIEND."





I MUST GO FOR
NOW, DEAR
DOROTHY.

PLEASE BE CAREFUL,
AND ALWAYS
REMEMBER THAT
NO MATTER
WHERE YOU ARE...

...NO ONE IS A
FAILURE THAT HAS
FRIENDS!

WHOA. I'M FEELING VERY WEARY.

ERG...DIZZY SPELL...

...DID...SOMETHING...HAPPEN TO ME?



OH WELL. MAYBE MY GREAT WIZARD WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. HE'S PROBABLY STILL SLEEPING.

I'M HUNGRY.

MAYBE THERE'S A KITCHEN DOWNSTAIRS?




IF I CAN AT LEAST FIND TWO EGGS, A PAN, BOWL, A FORK, A SPATULA AND A STOVE, I CAN FIX UP SOME SCRAMBLED EGGS, AT LEAST.

MAYBE SOME SALT AND PEPPER, TOO.

AND A BIG GLASS OF MILK.





GOOD MORNING,
DOROTHY.

DID YOU HAVE A
GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP?

GOOD MORNING,
BELINDA!

YEAH, BUT...
I WOKE UP
FEELING ALL...
DIZZY, AND
HUNGRY.

YOU DID?
WELL, GO INTO
THE MAIN CLUB
AREA AND I'LL
GET YOU A LITTLE
SOMETHING TO
EAT,

WHAT BELINDA MADE FOR ME LOOKED AND SMELLED DELICIOUS...

...BUT WHEN I ACTUALLY ATE IT, IT TASTED...ODD. FLAT.

I KNOW HOW THIS MEAL TASTES. I'VE HAD IT
SO MANY TIMES BEFORE AT THE FARMHOUSE...
BUT NOW, IT'S LIKE THE FOOD HAS LOST ITS
FLAVOR FOR SOME REASON.





IS THERE SOMETHING
WRONG, DOROTHY?

I'VE EATEN THIS
BEFORE, BUT...
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
IT DOESN'T TASTE
THE SAME!

I'M TRYING TO FINISH
IT, BUT...

DON'T WORRY,
DOROTHY. IF YOU
CAN'T, I WON'T TAKE
IT PERSONALLY...



...BUT MY REAL
CONCERN IS *WHY*
A MEAL YOU
TYPICALLY ENJOY
HAS BECOME
ANYTHING BUT.


WHEN I WENT TO
GET YOU FOOD LAST
NIGHT, THE WIZARD
VISITED YOU, DIDN'T
HE?

YES! IT'S...KIND
OF HARD TO REMEMBER,
BUT...I THINK HE
GAVE ME SOMETHING
THAT DROPPED OFF
OF A...A LEAF!

A DEW DROP.

DOROTHY...DEW
DROPS ARE A
SOURCE OF FOOD
FOR FAIRIES.

I THINK I KNOW
WHY HE'S DOING
THIS, TOO.




HE WANTS YOU TO
BE A REMINDER OF
WHAT I USED TO BE.

BUT WHY?
DOES IT HAVE
SOMETHING TO DO
WITH HIM BEING
BANISHED FROM
HIS HOMELAND?

IN A WAY,
YES.

I SAW HOW YOU
WERE BEHAVING
TOWARDS THE END
OF LAST NIGHT, AND
IT WORRIED ME.

THERE'S SOMETHING
YOU SHOULD KNOW
ABOUT DIONICIO
YGLECIAS, DOROTHY.



HE'S A POWERFUL
SPELLCASTER WHO TRIED
TO SUPPLANT PRINCE
BOBO OF BOBOLAND,
A DOMAIN OF THE
NONESTIC ISLES OUTSIDE
OF THE DESERT BORDERS
PROTECTING OZ.


HE
CAME TO BOBO AS
A 'HUMBLE SERVANT',
AND FED HIM LIES THAT
SOMEONE WAS OUT TO
STEAL HIS POWER.

I WAS
STILL A FAIRY
BACK THEN, AND I
WAS VISITING
BOBOLAND AT THE
TIME, BECAUSE
PRINCE BOBO WAS A
GOOD FRIEND.

I MANAGED TO FIND
OUT ABOUT HIS LIES,
AND THE IRONY THAT
THE TRUE USURPER
WAS DIONICIO
HIMSELF.

YES.

AND...YOU WARNED
BOBO ABOUT HIM?



HE DIDN'T BELIEVE
ME, AT FIRST, BUT THEN
I REMEMBERED THAT
DIONICIO WAS A
WIZARD, AND HE COULD
USE HIS MAGIC TO
INFLUENCE PEOPLE'S
MINDS...

...BUT
I FOUND OUT
THAT THERE WAS A
WEAKNESS TO THAT
KIND OF MAGIC.
ALL ONE NEEDED TO
DO WAS TO PRESENT
A MEMORY FROM THE
AFFECTED PERSON'S PAST
...A GOOD MEMORY...
A STRONG
MEMORY...

...AND THAT WOULD
BE ENOUGH TO BREAK
THE SPELL ON HIS MIND,
RIGHT?

EXACTLY!

BOBO'S PARENTS WERE
A HUGE HELP THERE.

"ALTHOUGH THE SPELL WAS BROKEN, BOBO WANTED TO TRICK THE WIZARD RIGHT BACK, WHILE EXPOSING HIM TO BE THE TRUE USURPER AT THE SAME TIME."



"THE WIZARD FELL FOR IT HOOK, LINE, AND SINKER, AS YOU HUMANS SAY, AND BOBO BANISHED DIONICIO FROM HIS LANDS. I WISH I COULD SAY THAT WAS THE LAST WE EVER SAW OF HIM..."

"...BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, HE TOOK HIS REVENGE ON THE PRINCE BY LURING HIM OUT OF BOBOLAND, AND THEN TURNING HIM INTO A GOAT!"



"HE WAS SO ASHAMED OF HIS MISFORTUNE THAT HE CHANGED HIS NAME TO BILBIL, AND HE WANDERED THE FORESTS OUTSIDE OF BOBOLAND ALONE, AND IN A STATE OF PERPETUAL GLOOM."


"THE LAST I HEARD, HE RAN INTO A LARGE AND JOVIAL NOBLEMAN NAMED RINKITINK, AND I BELIEVE THEY WERE TRAVELING COMPANIONS EVER SINCE."

"BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, BELINDA? DID THE WIZARD GET REVENGE ON YOU?"

"NO. AS FAR AS I KNEW, HE WASN'T AWARE OF MY INVOLVEMENT, BUT I WAS CONFRONTED NOT LONG AFTER I WENT BACK TO BURZEE BY A MUCH MORE POWERFUL WITCH NAMED BASTINGEMA."

"AS BAD AS THE WIZARD WAS, BASTINGEMA WAS FAR, FAR WORSE. HER MAGIC POWER EQUALED THAT OF GLINDA HERSELF."





I DIDN'T KNOW WHO
SHE WAS WHEN SHE
CAME TO ME, AND I
DIDN'T KNOW WHY
SHE MADE A HUMAN
OUT OF ME...

...UNTIL
SHE LITERALLY
BROUGHT ME TO
YOUR WORLD, AND
HANDED ME OVER
TO DIONICIO. IT WAS
BASTINGEMA WHO TOLD
HIM THAT I LEARNED
OF HIS DESIRE
TO SUPPLANT
BOBO!


HE'S BEEN
MOCKING
MY MISFORTUNE
EVER SINCE!



BUT...WAS THERE
ANY REASON WHY
THE WIZARD WOULD
WANT TO REPLACE
BOBO? WAS THERE
ANYTHING BAD BOBO
HAD DONE AS A
PRINCE?

ABSOLUTELY NOT!
EVERYONE LOVED
BOBO! EVEN WHEN
DIONICIO TRIED
DECEIVING HIS PEOPLE
INTO BEING DISTRUSTFUL
OF THE PRINCE, VERY
FEW OF THEM
BELIEVED HIM!

DID BOBO EVER TRY
TO TALK TO THE WIZARD?
MAYBE FIND OUT
IF HE HAD THE POTENTIAL
TO BE AN HEIR, AT
LEAST?



DIONICIO HAD
WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL
DELUSIONS OF
GRANDEUR,
DOROTHY.

HE BELIEVED THAT
SINCE HE WAS A VERY
POWERFUL WIZARD,
HE SHOULD RULE OVER
A DOMAIN, AND
DICTATE HOW PEOPLE
SHOULD LIVE THEIR
LIVES.

CAN YOU AGREE THAT
FREEDOM TO DO WHAT
SOMEONE ALLOWS YOU
TO DO...IS NOT TRUE
FREEDOM, DOROTHY?



I DUNNO,
BELINDA...

...I MEAN, HE
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING REALLY
BAD TO ME LAST
NIGHT...

I...SUPPOSE WE
CAN TALK ABOUT IT A
LITTLE MORE AFTER
I'VE COME BACK.

WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

SHOPPING.



SHOPPING?

YEAH, I...I
HAVE TO...

...BECAUSE,
THAT'S...THAT'S
WHAT...HUMANS
DO...YES...

...SHOPPING...

THAT WAS ODD. MAYBE...MAYBE MY GREAT WIZARD GAVE HER A RESPONSIBILITY? MAYBE SHE'S SHOPPING FOR STUFF FOR THE CLUB?

I STILL THINK THAT BOBO COULD HAVE LISTENED TO MY WONDERFUL WIZARD. MAYBE THE GREAT WIZARD WOULD HAVE HAD GOOD IDEAS!

I MEAN...HE'S CREATING HAPPINESS HERE, ISN'T HE?



OH WELL...I GUESS I COULD CLEAN THINGS UP AROUND
HERE WHILE I'M WAITING FOR THE CLUB TO RE-OPEN.

I FOUND A SPARE CLEANING OUTFIT IN THE DRESSING ROOM
THAT WAS A PERFECT FIT. IT'S KIND OF SILLY TO BE CLEANING
UP THINGS WHEN YOU'RE WEARING A FLAPPER DRESS!



I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE *OTHER* WIZARD? THE ONE WHO TRIED TO TAKE ME HOME WITH HIS BALLOON?

WELL...HE WAS ALL ABOUT ILLUSIONS, SMOKE AND MIRRORS. MY GREAT WIZARD USES *REAL* MAGIC.

HE REALLY *IS* GREAT AND POWERFUL!



BUT...HE WAS STILL NICE ENOUGH TO AT LEAST TRY AND TAKE ME BACK HOME. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT. I MEAN...HE WAS THE RULER OF OZ!

WELL...HE DID LEAVE THE LAND IN GOOD HANDS. HE MADE THE SCARECROW THE NEW RULER!

I WONDER HOW HE'S DOING? IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I LAST SAW HIM...AND THE LION...AND THE TIN WOODMAN...



IT'S TOO QUIET IN HERE. I SHOULD GO OUT AND GET SOME AIR.

MAYBE BELINDA WILL BE BACK WHEN I RETURN.



AT THE MOVIE PRISM GAY PARÉE
WOW...IT'S REALLY NICE OUT.
THE CAFE AU LAIT SENSATION
THE WORLD OUTSIDE OF MY FARMHOUSE.
THERE'S SO MANY PLACES AROUND HERE!

JOSEPHINE BAKER!

RUBY
Palace



WAIT. NO. THIS IS NOT RIGHT.

THE RUBY PALACE IS
MY WORLD. MY ALL-
POWERFUL WIZARD
SAID SO!

IT'S MY...HOME...



MY HOME. MY WORLD. YES.

I SHOULDN'T LEAVE IT.

EVER!





I'M BACK!

DEAR ME, DOROTHY...
YOU'RE LOOKING
VERY TIRED!

PANT
YEAH, WELL...

...IT'S BEEN...
REALLY QUIET AROUND
HERE, SO...I JUST
FELT LIKE CLEANING
UP A BIT...



WELL, TAKE A BREAK,
AND HAVE A SEAT
HERE.

I WANT TO TRY
SOMETHING WITH
YOU HERE.

TILT YOUR HEAD
BACK AND OPEN
YOUR MOUTH.

AND I HOPE I'M
WRONG!



HOLD STILL...


...YOU SHOULD
FEEL IT ON YOUR
TONGUE.

MERCY ME!

THE MOMENT THE DROP HIT MY TONGUE,
IT WAS LIKE...TOTAL WARMTH THROUGH
MY WHOLE BODY!

I FELT LIKE I HAD EATEN A FIVE-COURSE
MEAL! I WASN'T TIRED AT ALL!





I WAS AFRAID
OF THIS.

THE WIZARD MESSED
WITH YOUR MIND
MORE THOROUGHLY
THAN I THOUGHT.

I JUST FED YOU
A SIMPLE DEW
DROP, DOROTHY.
YOU'RE NOT WEARY
ANYMORE, ARE
YOU?

NOT AT ALL!




THAT'S WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE.

THEY NEED TO
COME RIGHT OFF
OF A NATURAL LEAF.
I THINK YOU CAN
GET NOURISHMENT
FROM THE
CONDENSATION ON A
LEAF OF LETTUCE,
TOO.

WAIT...ARE YOU
SAYING THAT'S ALL
I'M EVER GONNA
EAT FROM NOW
ON?

SO I CAN'T EAT
REGULAR FOOD?
EVER AGAIN?



AS STRANGE AS IT
MUST BE FOR YOU
TO TAKE IN DEW
DROPS FOR
SUSTENANCE...

...IT'S JUST AS WEIRD
FOR ME TO EAT
THE KINDS OF THINGS
HUMANS DO.

A LOT OF IT IS
MEAT, AND...
WELL...I KNOW
WHERE THAT COMES
FROM.

I MISS MY DAYS
OF EATING DEW
DROPS, DOROTHY!

I WISH THERE WERE
SOME WAY OF
CHANGING YOU BACK,
BELINDA!

IT REALLY ISN'T FAIR
THAT YOU'RE BEING
FORCED TO LIVE A LIFE
YOU WEREN'T RAISED
ON...



GIGGLE!
I SUPPOSE THAT'S
SOMETHING ABOUT
BEING A FAIRY THAT
I WAS ABLE TO HOLD
ON TO.

THANK YOU,
DEAR.

...BUT IF IT MAKES
YOU FEEL ANY
BETTER...

...YOU STILL HAVE A
BEAUTIFUL SINGING
VOICE!

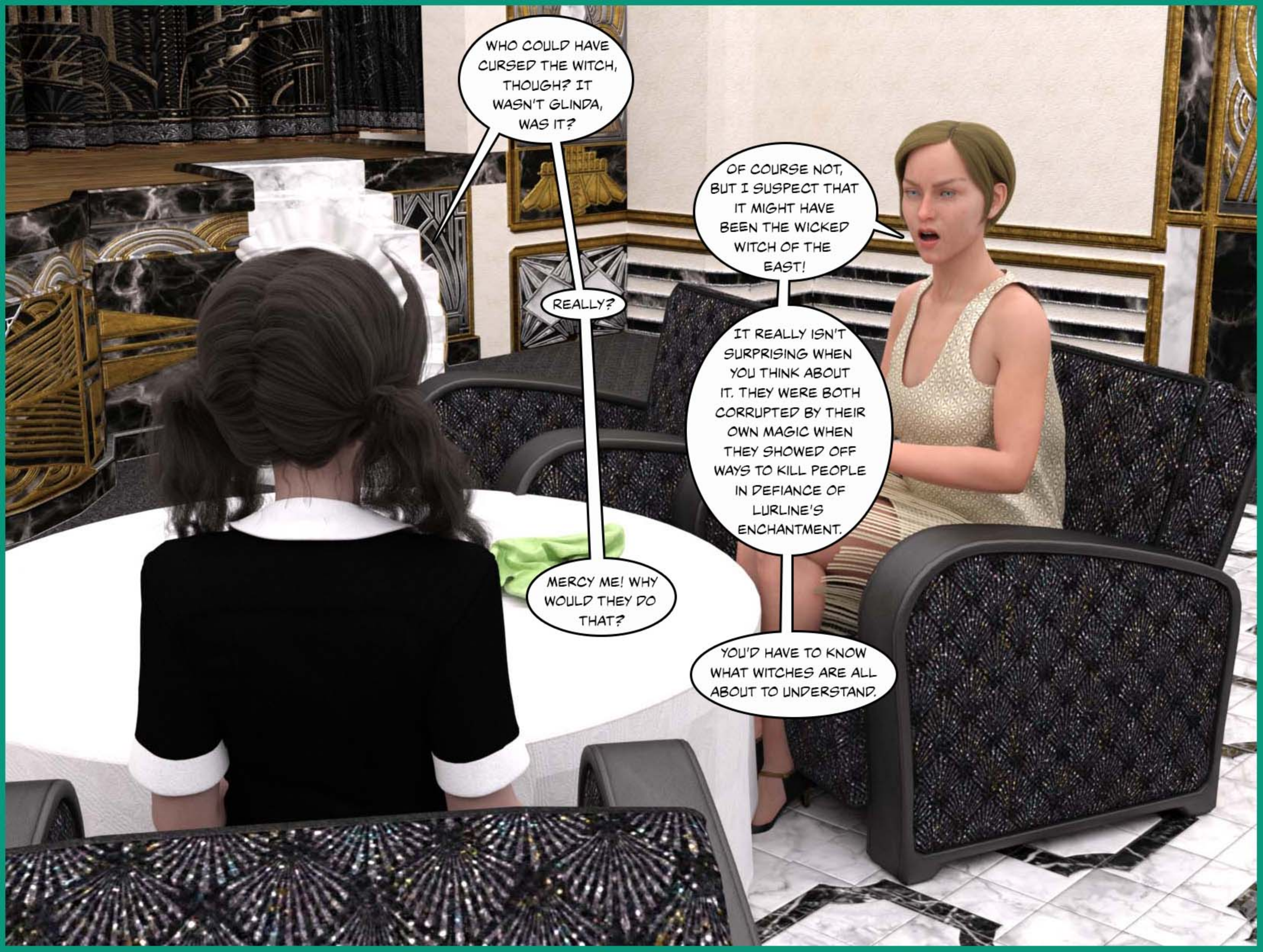
BELINDA THEN STARTED ASKING ME QUESTIONS ABOUT MY TIME IN OZ. IT LED TO ME SPENDING A LOT OF TIME TALKING ABOUT THE ENTIRE EXPERIENCE, WHICH I STILL REMEMBER AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY.

I TOLD HER EVERYTHING. GETTING THE SHOES, FINDING AND MEETING MY FRIENDS THERE, MY TIME WITH THE MUNCHKINS, LOCASTA, GLINDA, THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, THE WINGED MONKEYS...



...SHE LISTENED TO EVERY WORD OF IT. SHE EVEN EXPLAINED THAT THE WEST WITCH HAD A CURSE PLACED UPON HER. THAT'S WHY SHE HAD MELTED AWAY WHEN I SPLASHED WATER ON HER.

IT ALSO EXPLAINED WHY SHE ALWAYS CARRIED AN UMBRELLA WITH HER.



WHO COULD HAVE
CURSED THE WITCH,
THOUGH? IT
WASN'T GLINDA,
WAS IT?


REALLY?

MERCY ME! WHY
WOULD THEY DO
THAT?

OF COURSE NOT,
BUT I SUSPECT THAT
IT MIGHT HAVE
BEEN THE WICKED
WITCH OF THE
EAST!

IT REALLY ISN'T
SURPRISING WHEN
YOU THINK ABOUT
IT. THEY WERE BOTH
CORRUPTED BY THEIR
OWN MAGIC WHEN
THEY SHOWED OFF
WAYS TO KILL PEOPLE
IN DEFIANCE OF
LURLINE'S
ENCHANTMENT.

YOU'D HAVE TO KNOW
WHAT WITCHES ARE ALL
ABOUT TO UNDERSTAND.



THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN BOTH OF THOSE
WITCHES WERE GOOD
ONES...

...BUT WHEN THEY
FOUND OUT THAT NO
ONE COULD GROW
OLD, AND NO ONE
COULD DIE, THEY
DEEMED THAT A
VIOLATION OF NATURAL
LAW, WHICH IS
SOMETHING MANY
WITCHES TAKE VERY
SERIOUSLY.

THEIR MOODS
DARKENED, AND
IT GOT TO THE POINT
WHERE THEY WERE
KIDNAPPING PEOPLE
JUST SO THEY COULD
TURN THEM INTO FOOD,
AND EAT THEM!

WHEN THEY FELT THE
GROWING SENSE OF FEAR
AMONG THE POPULACE,
THEY STARTED DEVELOPING
DELUSIONS OF
GRANDEUR!

THEY EVEN HEXED THEIR
OWN REAL NAMES.
ANYONE SPEAKING THEM
WOULD MEET WITH A
TERRIBLE CALAMITY!



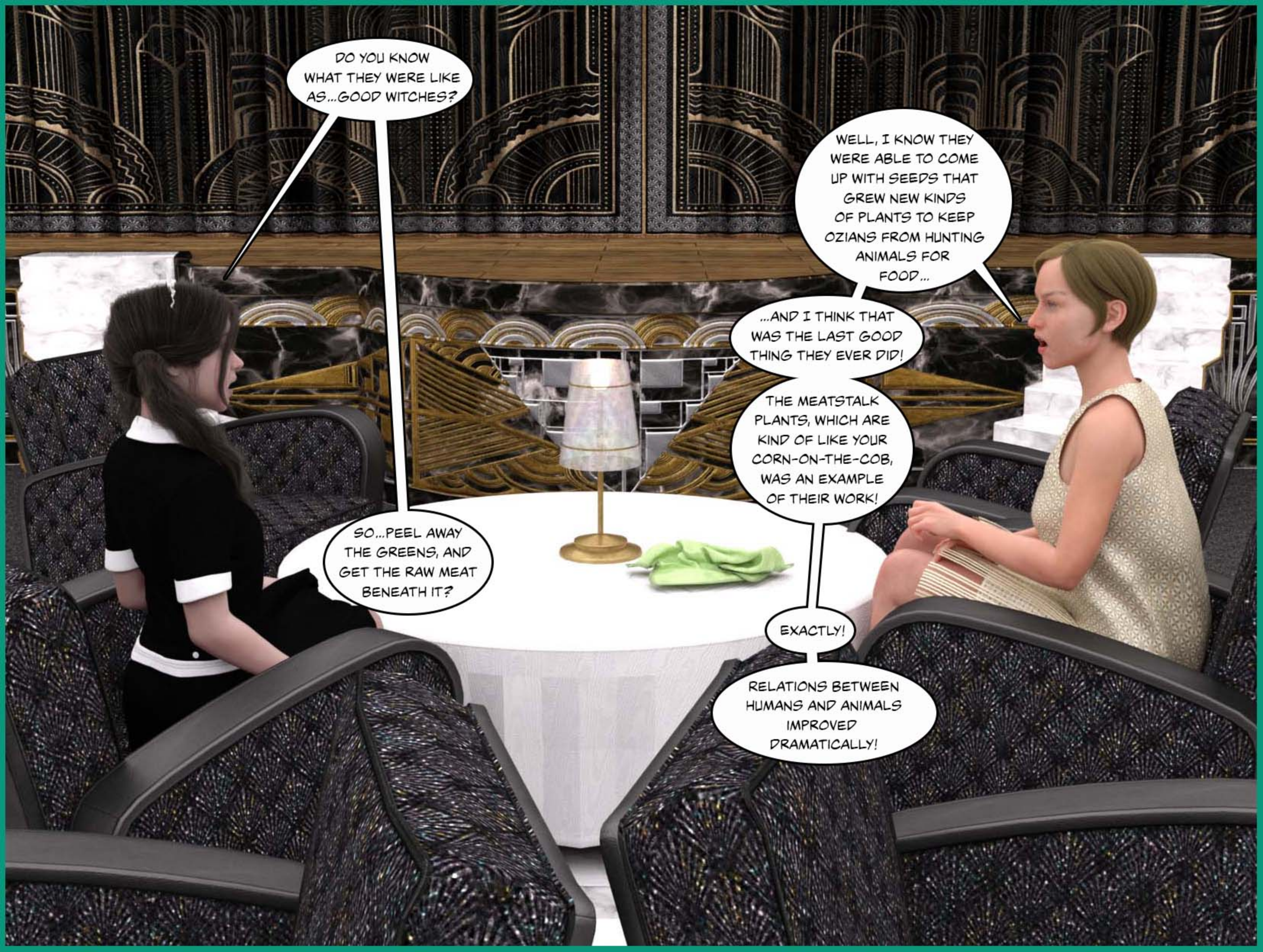
THEY BECAME CRUEL,
DESPICABLE TYRANTS.
NO HINT OF REMORSE OR
REGRET FOR THEIR CRIMES.
THEY HAD NO LOVE
FOR EACH OTHER,
THOUGH!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THE CIRCUMSTANCES
WERE, BUT I'M FAIRLY
CERTAIN IT WAS THE
EAST WITCH WHO
CURSED THE WITCH
OF THE WEST WITH
HER WATER
ALLERGY.

IT'S A WELL-KNOWN
FACT THAT THE EAST
WITCH WAS MUCH
MORE POWERFUL
THAN THE WEST
WITCH.

THAT WOULD ALSO
EXPLAIN WHY THEY
STARTED TERRORIZING
THE MUNCHKINS AND
THE WINKIE PEOPLE!

IT'S A GOOD THING
I NEVER HAD TO FACE
HER, THEN!



DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY WERE LIKE
AS...GOOD WITCHES?

WELL, I KNOW THEY
WERE ABLE TO COME
UP WITH SEEDS THAT
GREW NEW KINDS
OF PLANTS TO KEEP
OZIANs FROM HUNTING
ANIMALS FOR
FOOD...


...AND I THINK THAT
WAS THE LAST GOOD
THING THEY EVER DID!

THE MEATSTALK
PLANTS, WHICH ARE
KIND OF LIKE YOUR
CORN-ON-THE-COB,
WAS AN EXAMPLE
OF THEIR WORK!

SO...PEEL AWAY
THE GREENS, AND
GET THE RAW MEAT
BENEATH IT?

EXACTLY!

RELATIONS BETWEEN
HUMANS AND ANIMALS
IMPROVED
DRAMATICALLY!



SOME FAIRIES HAVE
A DIFFERENT THEORY AS
TO WHY THEY WENT
BAD.


CREATURES THAT ARE
INVISIBLE TO HUMAN
EYES WITH THE ABILITY
TO CORRUPT THE HEARTS
AND MINDS OF HUMANS.

THEY'RE CALLED
'AWGWAS'.

THAT THEORY IS
COUNTERED, THOUGH,
BY THE FACT THAT
THEY WERE ALL TURNED
INTO DIRT CLODS BY THE
WOOD NYMPHS, AND
AK WIPED OUT THEIR
KING...

...BUT WERE THERE
ANY SURVIVORS?
ANY AWGWA THAT
WASN'T THERE WHEN
THEY WERE ALL
DESTROYED?

REGARDLESS...

A 3D-rendered character, likely a female, is shown from the chest up. She has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a white maid's headband with a ruffled edge. Her outfit consists of a black dress with a white collar and white cuffs. She has a shocked or surprised expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is extended outwards, palm up. The background shows a room with a textured wall, a window with a decorative frame, and several black chairs with a patterned fabric.


...I HOPE YOU'RE
NOT FEELING ANY
REMORSE OVER THE
DEATHS OF THOSE
WITCHES.

I DON'T WANT
TO KILL ANYONE,
BELINDA. EVEN
IF THEY'RE WICKED
WITCHES!

I HAD NO IDEA THAT
WATER WOULD CAUSE
THAT WITCH TO MELT!

BUT SHE BULLIED
YOU AROUND.
IF I WERE IN YOUR
POSITION, I WOULD
HAVE DONE THE
SAME THING!

HAVE YOU WONDERED
WHY THE WINKIE GUARDS
WERE SO GRATEFUL THAT
SHE WAS DESTROYED?




ONE OF THE FIRST
MALICIOUS ACTS OF
THE WICKED WITCH
OF THE WEST WAS TO
CAST A POWERFUL
ENCHANTMENT THAT
ARRESTED THE MINDS
OF ANY AND ALL
MEN OF ADOLESCENT
AGE AND OLDER WITHIN
THE WINKIE
COUNTRY.

THEY JUST...DRIFTED
TO THE WITCH'S CASTLE,
LOOKING AS IF THEY
WERE IN A TRANCE.
NOTHING COULD SNAP
THEM OUT OF IT.

IT WASN'T UNTIL THE
WITCH WAS DESTROYED
THAT THE SPELL WAS
BROKEN!

SHE EVEN MADE
A SLAVE OUT OF YOU,
DOROTHY. AS FAR
AS I'M CONCERNED,
AND I KNOW MANY
FAIRIES WOULD AGREE
WITH ME ON
THIS...

...SHE DESERVED
TO DIE!



I SUPPOSE WHEN
YOU THINK ABOUT IT,
IT WAS THE EAST
WITCH WHO KILLED
HER WITH THAT
CURSE...

...BUT I WOULDN'T
HAVE WANTED TO BE
THE ONE TO THROW
WATER ON HER!

YOU'RE NOT A
KILLER, DOROTHY.

THERE
ISN'T A FAIRY
ANYWHERE WITHIN
THE FOREST OF
BURZEE WHO WOULD
DISPUTE THIS.

YOU'RE RIGHT,
TOO. IF ANYONE IS TO
BLAME FOR THE
DEMISE OF THE WEST
WITCH, IT'S THE
EAST WITCH, IF
THE CURSE THEORY
IS TRUE!

BOM
BOM
BOM



SOMEONE AT THE
FRONT DOOR?

WHY ARE THEY
BANGING SO HARD?

BE CAREFUL,
DOROTHY! IF
IT'S WHO I THINK
IT IS, YOU MAY
NOT BE SAFE!


BOM
BOM
BOM

A man in a dark suit, white shirt, dark tie, and black fedora stands in a doorway, looking at a woman. The woman is seen from behind, wearing a black maid uniform with white cuffs and a white apron, and a white maid's cap. She is standing in front of a large, ornate brass door. The background shows a dimly lit interior with wooden paneling and a sign that says "Tailor".

TELL ME SOMETHING
I DO NOT KNOW,
LITTLE GIRL.

YOU ARE LUCKY
I AM NOT IN THE
MOOD TO SEE
SOMEONE AS YOUNG
AS YOU GET HURT
OVER MY LITTLE...
BUSINESS
CONCERN.

UM...SORRY, SIR,
BUT...THE CLUB IS
CLOSED RIGHT NOW.



SEE...I SENT TWO
OF MY MEN HERE
LAST NIGHT TO ASK
A FEW QUESTIONS...

...AND THEN I FIND
OUT THAT THEY RAN
SCREAMING FROM
THIS PLACE SHORTLY
AFTER THEY
ARRIVED.

THIS IS NO WAY TO
CONDUCT HONEST
BUSINESS!

SO DO YOU ACTUALLY
WORK HERE, OR ARE
YOU JUST ANOTHER
ONE OF THOSE
URCHINS DIO AND
HIS PARTNER HAVE
BEEN COLLECTING?

I'M GONNA ASSUME
IT'S THE LATTER. DON'T
THINK YOU COULD DO
MUCH OTHER THAN
BUS TABLES AT YOUR
AGE!




HEH...SHE MUST
BE A COUNTRY
BUMPKIN. PROB'LY
STOLE THAT MAID
DRESS.

MY NAME IS
ALPHONSE CAPONE,
LITTLE GIRL.

NOW I NORMALLY
WOULDN'T TAKE A
PERSONAL INTEREST
IN MATTERS AS MINOR
AS THIS ONE, BUT...
I'M TOLD DIO IS
A SPECIAL CASE.

CAN I ASK WHO
YOU ARE, SIR?

WELL...MY GREAT
WIZARD WON'T BE
HERE UNTIL LATER
TONIGHT, I THINK.




Y'KNOW...I CAN
TELL WHEN A KID'S
GOT SPUNK. YOU'RE
NO PUSHOVER. I'M
IMPRESSED.

SO YOU CAN GIVE
'YOUR GREAT WIZARD'
A LITTLE MESSAGE
STRAIGHT FROM THE
TOP.

UNLESS
HE GIVES UP
THE NAMES OF HIS
LIQUOR SUPPLIERS,
THIS IS GONNA BE
THE LAST NIGHT HIS
LITTLE 'PALACE'
GETS TO ENTERTAIN HIS
PATRONS WITHOUT
INCIDENT.

IT'S ALWAYS A BAD
IDEA TO KEEP SECRETS
FROM A MAN LIKE
ME, LITTLE GIRL,
NO MATTER HOW
MANY CIGAR BOXES
HE SENDS ME!

AS A PRECAUTION, MY
PAL HERE IS GONNA JOIN
ME WHEN I STOP BY
FOR A CHAT WITH DIO
TONIGHT. IF YOUR
'WIZARD' USES ANY
'SCARE TACTICS'...



HE COULD HAVE
DONE FAR WORSE.
HE'S BEEN THROUGH
A LOT. HE DOESN'T
DESERVE TO HAVE
THIS PLACE TAKEN
AWAY FROM HIM!

CRY ME A RIVER,
RUGRAT!

YOU THINK I'M
A BAD MAN?
I'M NOT TAKIN'
UP A COLLECTION
OF HOMELESS
KIDS FOR SOME
GET-RICH-QUICK
SCHEME!

HOMELESS KIDS??
WHAT IS HE
TALKING ABOUT?

REMEMBER, KID...
IF HE DON'T GET MY
MESSAGE, I'M GONNA
HAVE HIS LITTLE
PALACE BURNED TO
THE GROUND!
ARRIVEDERCI!



WHO WAS THAT?


AL CAPONE??
HE WAS
HERE??

DOROTHY...YOU
SHOULD BE LUCKY
HE DIDN'T HURT
YOU! THAT MAN IS A
VERY DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL!

SOME GUY NAMED
CAPONE!

YYYYEAH?
WHAT'S THE
BIG DEAL?

HE SAID HE'S
GONNA HAVE A BIG
GUY COME DOWN TO
TALK TO THE WIZARD.
HE SAID HE SENT TWO
MEN DOWN HERE
LAST NIGHT, BUT THEY
RAN OFF!



AND THAT WAS
ENOUGH FOR CAPONE
TO COME DOWN HERE
HIMSELF? HE DOESN'T
USUALLY DO THAT!

THAT WON'T DO
ANY GOOD, DOROTHY.
THE RUBY PALACE IS
TECHNICALLY SELLING
ILLEGAL GOODS
BECAUSE OF THE
VOLSTEAD ACT...

...AND EVEN IF THERE
WAS NO VOLSTEAD
ACT, CAPONE HAS
COPS AND JUDGES
IN HIS POCKET!

WHICH IS WHY
YOU'LL NEED TO TELL
DIO ABOUT THIS.

SHOULDN'T WE
TALK TO, LIKE, A
SHERIFF OR
SOMETHING?

BUT WE CAN'T JUST
LET HIM DESTROY
THIS PLACE!



AL TOLD ME
SOMETHING ELSE,
TOO...

...SOMETHING ABOUT...
COLLECTING HOMELESS
CHILDREN?

DO YOU KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
THAT?

ERR...N-NO...



...THAT'S JUST...
WELL...

...I'VE TRIED TO
GO DOWN THERE,
BUT...

...DIO HAS A
FEROCIOUS BEAST
IN THAT AREA.

NOBODY GOES
DOWN THERE! THEY'LL
BE TORN TO PIECES!

NO...WE CAN'T
SPEAK OF THIS...


...I'D RATHER...
GET THINGS
TIDIED UP...

...PREPARE FOR
TONIGHT...

SHE MUST HAVE
HAD A REALLY BAD
EXPERIENCE WITH
THIS...BEAST!

TAP
TAP
TAP

DEAR ME...
ANOTHER VISITOR?



HI, UM...WE'RE
STILL CLOSED.

I KNOW, DEAR
GIRL. I WORK FOR
DIO, AFTER ALL!

YOU MUST BE THAT
DAAAR-LING FARMGIRL
HE MENTIONED...
DOROTHY, IS IT?


PLEASED TO MEET
YOU, DEAR. I'M ROXY
NIGHTINGALE!

ROXY'S THE NAME,
FUH-LAPPIN'S MAH
GAME!

LET'S GET YOU INTO
THE DRESSING ROOM,
DEARIE!

YES?

ARE YOU...ONE
OF THOSE, UM...
'FLAPPERS'?



SOOOO...DIO
TELLS ME YOU'RE
A FISH OUT OF
WATER?

UHH...I'M A
FARMGIRL, NOT A
FISH.


YUP, A FISH
OUT OF WATER.
THAT MEANS
YOU'VE BEEN
DRAGGED INTO
A CULTURE TOTALLY
DIFFERENT FROM
THE ONE YOU'RE
USED TO.

AND YOU'RE A FARMGIRL?
YOU'RE REALLY GONNA
NEED WORK!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
BEING A FARMGIRL?

IF YOU LIVE IN
THE COUNTRY?
NOTHING!

US CITY GIRLS
ARE THE FARTHEST
THING FROM
FARMGIRLS,
THOUGH!



SO AM I RIGHT
IN GUESSING THAT
YOU KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT FLAPPERS?

NOW NOW!
DON'T FIB!
YOU DIDN'T LIKE
IT, SO YOU
WASHED IT
OFF!

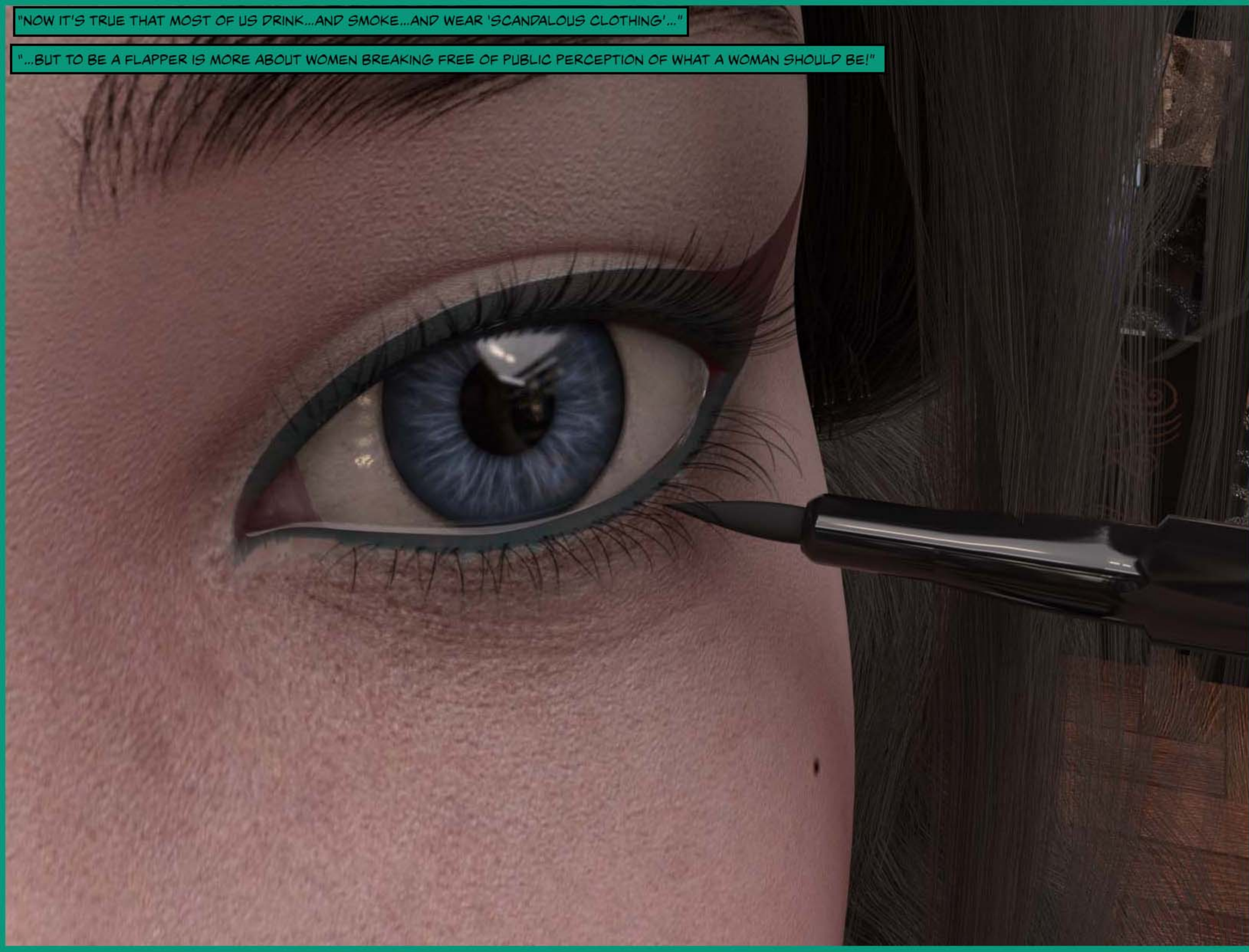
GIGGLE!
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DO ANYTHING LIKE
THAT TO BE A PART
OF THE MOVEMENT,
SILLY!

YES. I...
WAS MADE TO
LOOK LIKE ONE
LAST NIGHT, BUT...
IT WORE OFF.

WELL, I DIDN'T LIKE
WHAT THEY WERE
ALL DOING! SMOKING,
DRINKING...

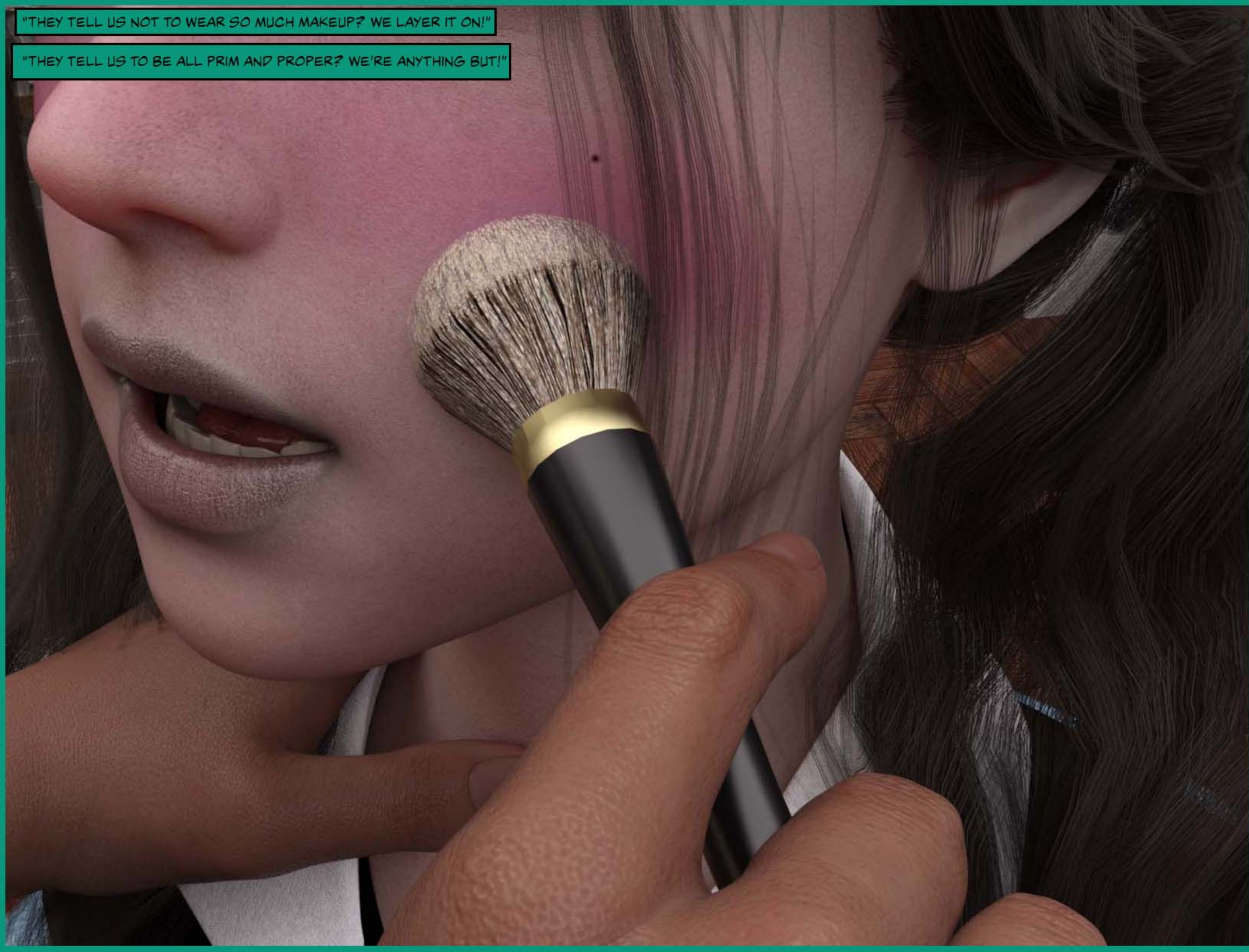
"NOW IT'S TRUE THAT MOST OF US DRINK...AND SMOKE...AND WEAR 'SCANDALOUS CLOTHING'..."

"...BUT TO BE A FLAPPER IS MORE ABOUT WOMEN BREAKING FREE OF PUBLIC PERCEPTION OF WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD BE!"



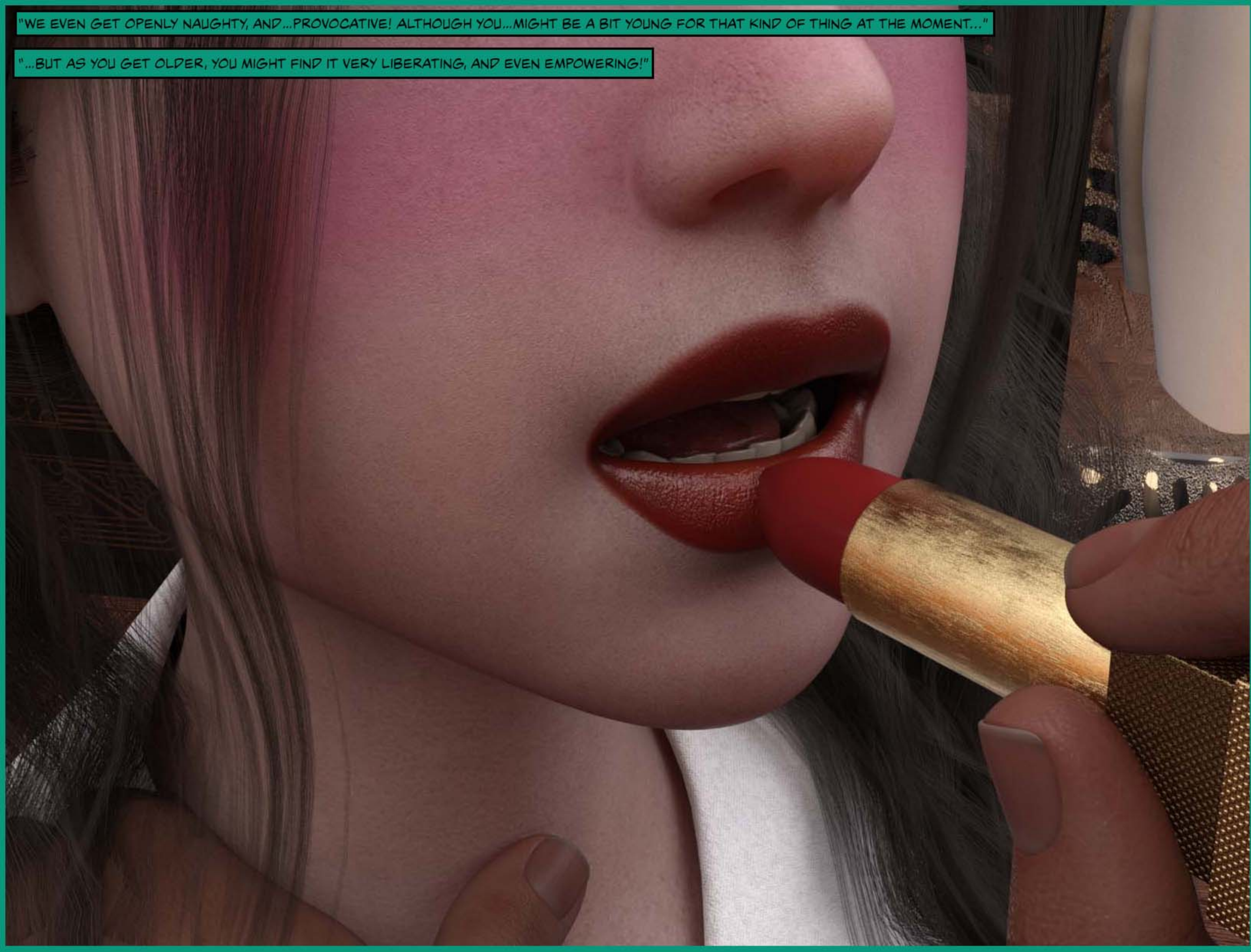
"THEY TELL US NOT TO WEAR SO MUCH MAKEUP? WE LAYER IT ON!"

"THEY TELL US TO BE ALL PRIM AND PROPER? WE'RE ANYTHING BUT!"



"WE EVEN GET OPENLY NAUGHTY, AND...PROVOCATIVE! ALTHOUGH YOU...MIGHT BE A BIT YOUNG FOR THAT KIND OF THING AT THE MOMENT..."

"...BUT AS YOU GET OLDER, YOU MIGHT FIND IT VERY LIBERATING, AND EVEN EMPOWERING!"



"THE WAY I SEE IT, FOR NOW, IS TO JUST ASK YOURSELF. 'WHAT KIND OF A FLAPPER WOULD *YOU* WANT TO BE?'"

"AND *THAT* IS WHAT BEING A FLAPPER IS ALL ABOUT! TO BE WHAT *YOU* WANT TO BE, WITHOUT EVERYONE TELLING YOU WHAT *THEY* THINK A WOMAN SHOULD BE!"



BUT...WHAT IF I
DON'T MIND JUST...
LOOKING LIKE A
FARMGIRL?

SO YOU DON'T MIND
LETTING OTHER PEOPLE...
OTHER MEN...DICTATE
HOW YOU LOOK? HOW
YOU DRESS?

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT
FOR YOU TO WALK AROUND
IN PIGTAILS?

MINE!

OH? UM...
WELL...WAS IT
SUGGESTED BY...
YOUR PARENTS?

NO! I SAW A GIRL
WEARING PIGTAILS,
AND I WANTED THE
SAME THING!

WELL...HOW WOULD
MERE PIGTAILS
COMPARE...



...TO THIS?

WOW! IT...LOOKS
REALLY DIFFERENT FROM
WHAT IT WAS LAST
NIGHT...

...BUT...THIS
LOOKS...NICE!
I KINDA LIKE
IT!





SO, WHAT DOES DIO
HAVE YOU DO FOR
HIM?

OH,
THE ABSINTHE!
YEAH, THAT WAS A
BONUS WITH THE
LAST SHIPMENT!
WE SHOULD BE
GETTING MORE!

UM...I HELP HIM
SELL THAT...THAT
GREEN STUFF.

ASSUMING THE FEDS
DON'T GET IN THE
WAY OF THE NEXT
CRATES COMING FROM
CANADA...

HAVE YOU TRIED
IT YOURSELF,
DOROTHY?

NO. I DON'T
DRINK. I DON'T
SMOKE, EITHER.

OOH, THAT WILL MAKE
IT *MUCH* HARDER FOR YOU
TO FIT IN, FARMGIRL!

NOT INTERESTED.

NO.

IF IT'S POSSIBLE.

NO.

DON'T CARE.

HAVE YOU THOUGHT
ABOOOUT...JUST TAKING
A SIP?

BUT IF YOU TAKE THESE
THINGS IN MODERATION,
THEY WON'T...

SO WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DRINK AT THESE
PARTIES? MILK AND
WATER?

OH, C'MON. AT LEAST
TRY AN AMARETTO WITH
ORANGE JUICE! JUST A
COUPLE OF...

BUT YOU'RE GONNA
STICK OUT LIKE A
SORE THUMB!



WHERE DOES HE
GET ALL THAT STUFF
ANYWAY?

IT'S NOT
EASY THESE
DAYS, BUT DIO
ASSURED THAT WE
WON'T NEED TO
WORRY ABOUT
RUNNING DRY.

FUNNY THAT IT
ISN'T ILLEGAL TO
ACTUALLY DRINK
LIQUOR, BUT IT'S
A CRIME TO SHIP IT
CROSS-COUNTRY!

AND ALL BECAUSE
SOME STUCK-UP
BIBLE-THUMPERS
WANT TO REGULATE
OUR LIVES.

YOU'RE NOT A
CHURCH-GOER,
ARE YOU,
DOROTHY?

NO. I'M A
FARMGIRL.



NOT ANYMORE!
YOU'RE A FLAPPER
NOW!

YOU MAY NOT
ENGAGE IN THE
VICES FLAUNTED BY
THE OTHERS...

...BUT YOU AT
LEAST LOOK THE
PART!

I SHOULD BE ON
THE FLOOR TONIGHT!
STOP BY WITH AN
ABSINTHE SHOT!
I'VE NEVER TRIED
THAT STUFF!

YOU MIGHT WANNA
REPLACE THAT MAID
UNIFORM WITH
SOMETHING MORE...
FLAPPER-Y, BY THE
WAY!

GOTTA SLIP AWAY,
BUT I'LL SEE YA
TONIGHT, FLAPPER
GIRL!

SO NOW, I'M A FLAPPER. DOROTHY, THE FLAPPER GIRL FROM KANSAS.

THE FLAPPER WHO DOESN'T DRINK OR SMOKE.

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO REMEMBER NOW
WHAT KINDS OF THINGS HAPPENED LAST
NIGHT. ALL I REMEMBER WAS THAT I
WAS SERVING DRINKS IN REALLY
SMALL GLASSES.

COULD I EVER REALLY GET USED TO A
LIFE LIKE THIS? TO GO FROM MILKING
COWS AND PLANTING CROPS...TO SERVING
DRINKS IN A FLASHY NIGHTCLUB?



ELSEWHERE...


I NOTICED YOU DOTING
A LITTLE ON THE
KANSAS GIRL LAST
NIGHT.

IF I DID NOT KNOW
BETTER, I WOULD THINK
YOU WERE TRYING TO
VIOLATE THE TERMS
OF OUR LITTLE
AGREEMENT.

STAY AWAY FROM
HER. DON'T MAKE ME
WARN YOU AGAIN!

I...APOLOGIZE,
MADAME.





SHE WAS JUST AS
FEISTY AS YOU TOLD
ME SHE WOULD BE,
MISTRESS.

SHE WON'T DRINK,
SHE WON'T SMOKE...

...I WAS LIKE, 'WHAT
ARE YOU GONNA DRINK?
MILK AND WATER?'

WELL, SHE *IS*
A FARMGIRL.

HMM, MILK...
THAT GIVES ME AN
IDEA...

...IF THIS 'GREEN FAIRY'
THING WITH DIONICIO
DOESN'T WORK OUT,
THAT IS!

YES, MISTRESS.
IN FACT, I THINK SHE
LIKES HER NEW
APPEARANCE.

YOU WERE ABLE TO
GIVE HER A MAKEOVER
THOUGH, YES?

GOOD.


YOU ARE DOING
WELL SO FAR, JINXLAND
WITCH. YOU'VE MADE
SUCH GOOD USE OF THE
ARCANA ENCHANTMENT
I TAUGHT YOU THAT
YOU MIGHT AS WELL
HAVE BEEN BORN IN
DOROTHY'S
WORLD.

I AM ALL TOO EAGER
TO LEARN MORE,
MISTRESS!

PATIENCE,
APPRENTICE.

IN TIME, I WILL TEACH
YOU ENOUGH OF THE
SPELLCASTING ARTS THAT
YOU WILL RIVAL THAT
OF YOUR COVEN
LEADER...





THAT ONE-EYED
CRONE ALWAYS DOTES
ON THAT IMPULSIVE
MAN-CHILD, KREWL!


BLINKIE IS ALSO SO
DEPENDENT ON THOSE
POWDERS FOR SOME OF
HER NON-RITUAL MAGIC.
YOURS IS MUCH
MORE POTENT! I
WOULD RATHER LEARN
FROM YOU!

...ALTHOUGH YOU
NEVER TOLD ME
WHY YOU WISH TO
SUPPLANT BLINKIE.

OZ MAGIC INDEED
PALES IN COMPARISON
TO THE RAW SORCERY OF
THE ANCIENTS.

YOU COULD...
DIMINISH YOUR FOES
FROM AFAR. BECOME
AWARE OF THEIR EVERY
MOVE WITHOUT EVEN
CONCENTRATING.

ASSUME THE APPEARANCE
OF ANOTHER SO PERFECTLY...



...THAT EVEN THE MOST
ASTUTE MIND WOULD
FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO
SEE THROUGH THE
DISGUISE.

MY CURRENT APPEARANCE
IS EVIDENCE OF THIS!
I WEAR THE FACE OF THE
MOST POWERFUL AND THE
MOST BENEVOLENT OF
GOOD WITCHES IN THE
LAND OF OZ.

WHEN I CAME TO YOU,
WERE YOU ABLE TO
SEE ANY DIFFERENCES?

NOT AT ALL,
MY MISTRESS!

AND THAT WHICH I
HAVE SHARED WITH
DIONICIO YGLECIAS...

...I CAN PASS TO
YOU AS WELL.

DIONICIO IS A
FINE PUPIL, TOO...

"...AND HIS WORK ON THE KANSAS FARMGIRL
IS CLEAR EVIDENCE OF THIS!"

I KNOW THIS ISN'T
THE BEST OF IDEAS...

...BUT I'VE GOT TO
SEE WHAT...OR
WHO...IS DOWN
HERE!

IT'S NOT LIKE I
HAVEN'T FACED
BEASTS BEFORE!
I SMACKED ONE
RIGHT IN THE NOSE
BACK IN OZ,
AFTER ALL!



UH-OH...
GROWLING...


...THIS 'BEAST' IS
CLOSER THAN I
THOUGHT!

GRR-R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R

HUH? WHAT'S A
CAGE DOI...

AAAAHH!!

ROO-O-O-O-O-A-A-ARRRR!!



WAIT...IS THAT THE
OUTLINE OF A SMALL
DOOR THAT I SEE
BEHIND...?

ROO-O-O-O-O-A-A-ARRRR!!



HEY! STOP
THAT!

YOU DON'T
SCARE ME,
YOU BIG BAD
BEAST!!

sniff
sniff



HUH? HE
ACTUALLY
STOPPED??

WAIT A MINUTE...

...NO! IT...IT
CAN'T BE!
THIS BEAST
CAN'T BE...?

A close-up of a lion's face behind vertical metal bars. The lion has a large, light brown mane and is looking slightly to the right with a determined expression. Its mouth is slightly open, showing its teeth. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the lion's head. The background is a dark, textured wall.

YOU AREN'T GONNA
HIT ME AGAIN,
ARE YA?

IT REALLY *HURT*
THE LAST TIME YA
DID THAT!

To be continued!