



è pant è
è pant è
è pant è



ON THE RIVERDALE/
GREENDALE BORDER.

AT THE
WITCHING
HOUR, THAT
DARKEST
HOUR...



è pant è
è pant è



...IN THE DEAD
OF NIGHT...



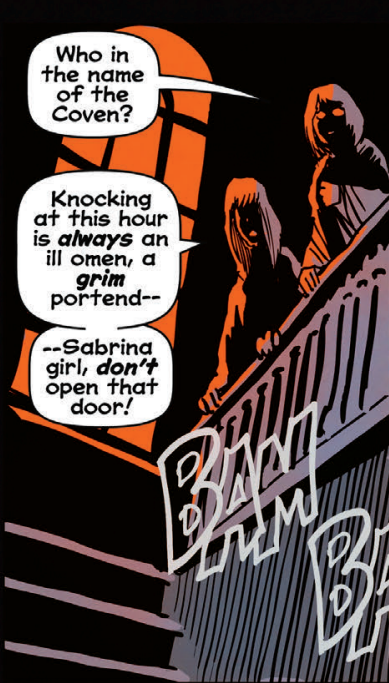
CRREEAAAKKKKK



SPELLMAN



BAY
DUM BAY
DUM



Who in the name of the Coven?

Knocking at this hour is *always* an ill omen, a *grim* portend--

--Sabrina girl, *don't* open that door!

BAY
DUM BAY
DUM



Oh, *honestly*, Auntie! There's a spell of protection around this house.

Every-thing's--



--fine...

è gasp è



--Juggie?

...it's
H-Hot Dog,
Sabrina...

...a car
hit him,
and...
and...

sob/s

...I
need your
help...

FRAN
GUIL
LAF.13



Here. Drink this tea.

Wha... what's in it? Some potion?

Plain ol' chamomile. To calm you down.

We're sorry, boy...



We tried our healing magicks, but your poor pup is gone.

Requiescat in pace.



≡choke≡

No. Nonono NO...



Yes. He was already gone when you brought him to us.

If he'd still been alive, something *might* have been done...

Perhaps, sister. Bones could have been mended...



Cells regenerated, blood-coagulation reversed...



C'mere, boy...

But once the breath of life has left the body...

...well, there are limits to even our powers.



Can't you...
...I mean, couldn't you...

... just, you know, bring him back?

Blasphemy!
You're talking necromancy, boy, the most dangerous magick...

No, make your peace, say your goodbyes, and remember...



"...sometimes... sometimes dead is better."

I'm so, so sorry, Jughead.

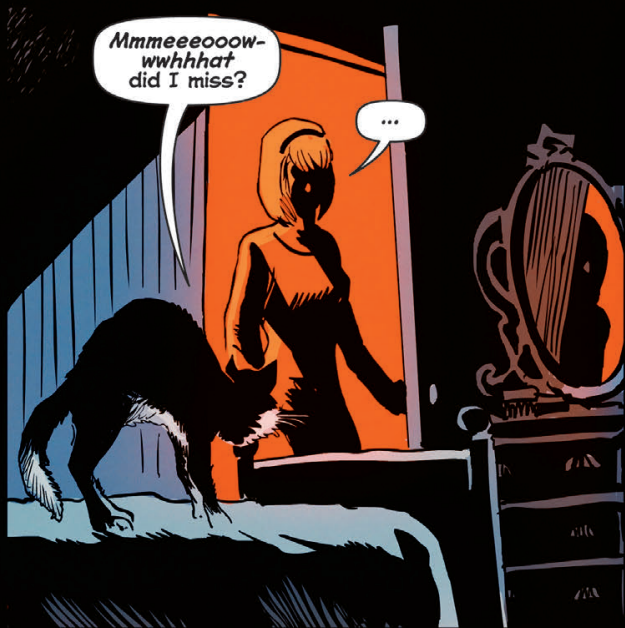
I know how much you loved him...



...Y-yeah...

As much as you love Salem, Sabrina...





Mmmmmmmmm-
wwhhhat
did I miss?

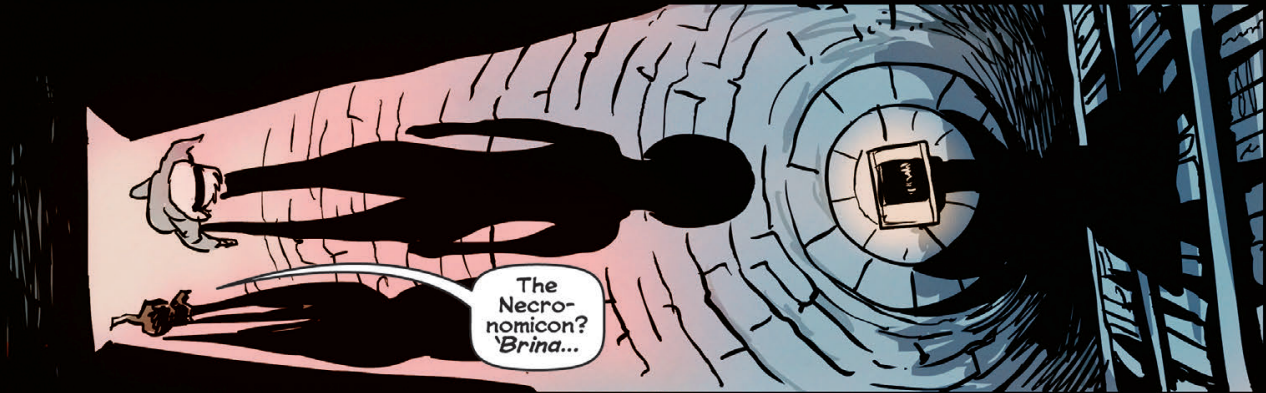
...



You're a good boy,
Hot Dog...

You're
my...
~choke~

...my best
buddy...



The Necro-
nomicon?
'Brina...



...Hilda and
Zelda will
burn you at
the stake.

Cover
for me,
Salem--

It'll be
1692
all over
again.

KRA
KRA



"--I need to
help a friend."

WOO
WOO
WOO