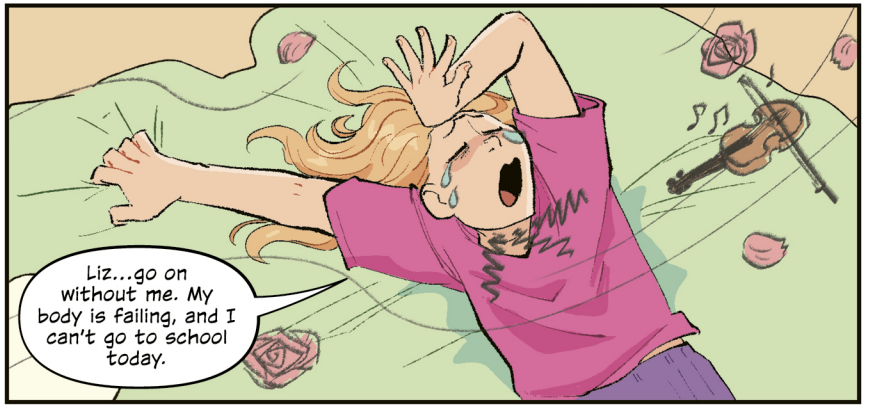
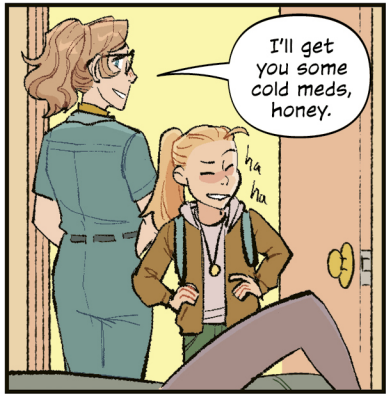
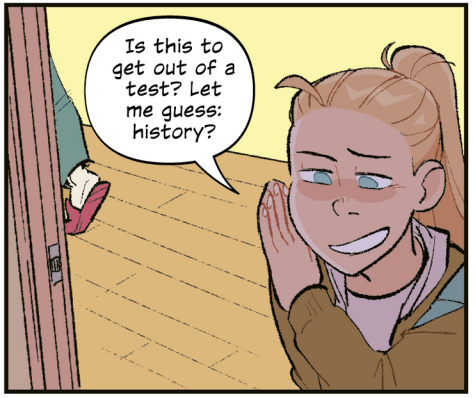
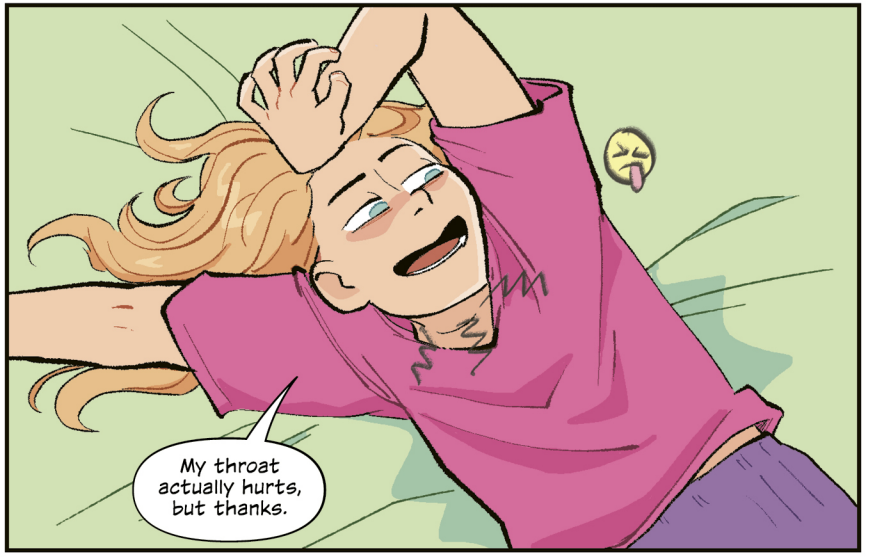
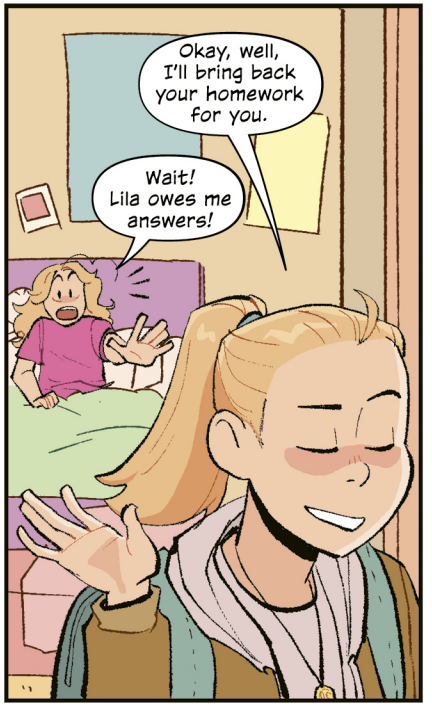
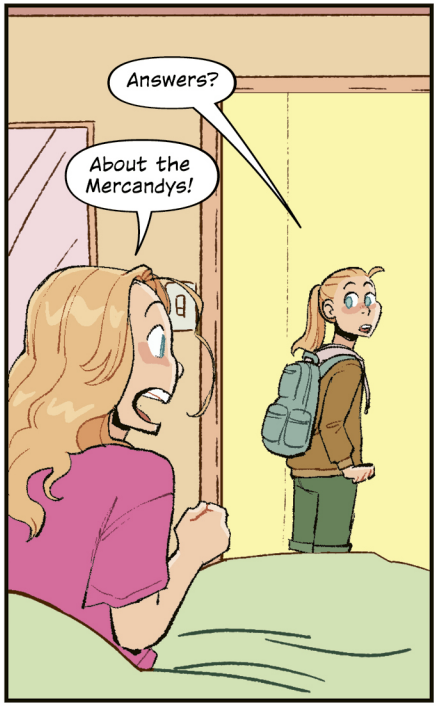

Liz...go on without me. My body is failing, and I can't go to school today.

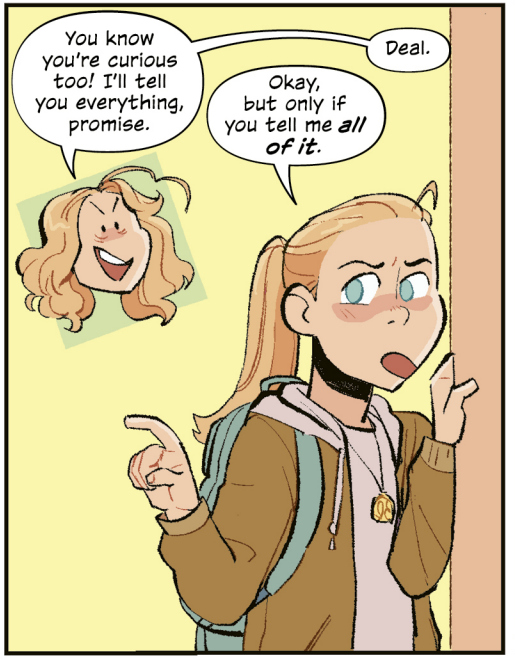

I'll get you some cold meds, honey.
ha ha

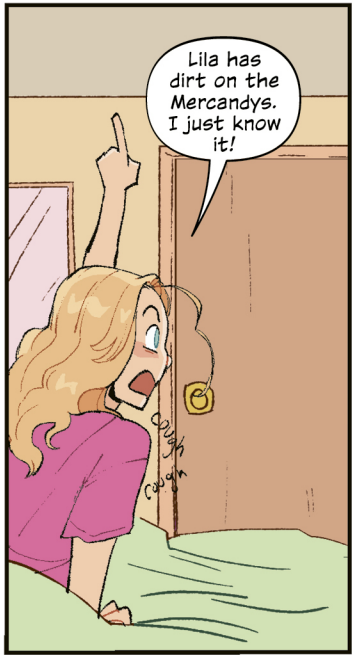

Is this to get out of a test? Let me guess: history?

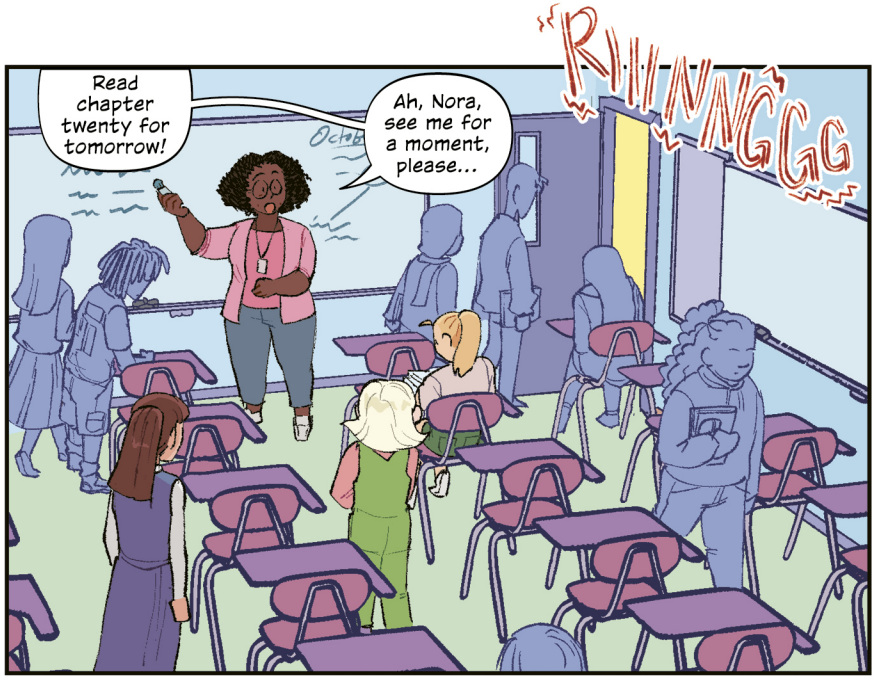

My throat actually hurts, but thanks.

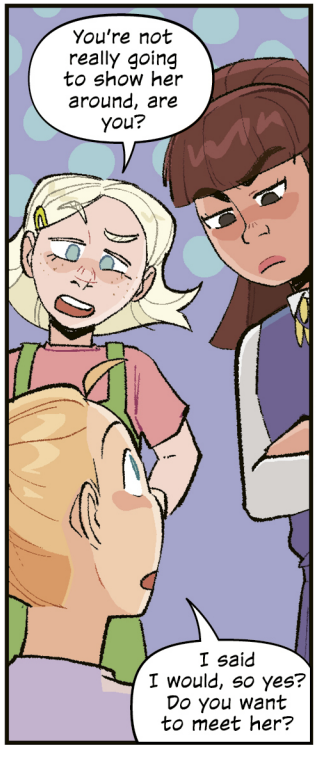

Okay, well, I'll bring back your homework for you.
Wait! Lila owes me answers!

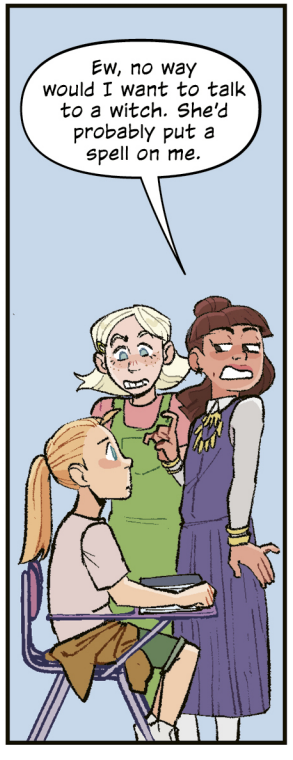

Answers?
About the Mercandys!

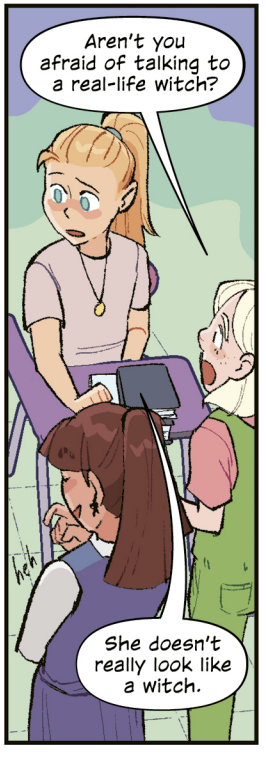

You know you're curious too! I'll tell you everything, promise.
Deal.
Okay, but only if you tell me *all of it*.


Lila has dirt on the Mercandys. I just know it!
cough cough

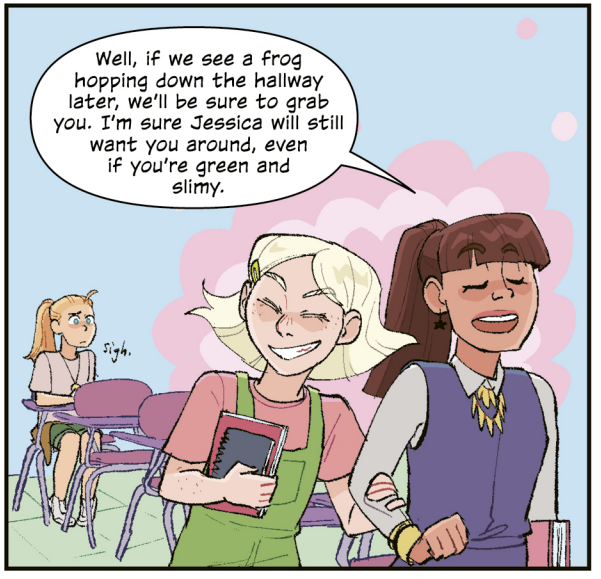

Read chapter twenty for tomorrow!
Ah, Nora, see me for a moment, please...
RIIINNGGG

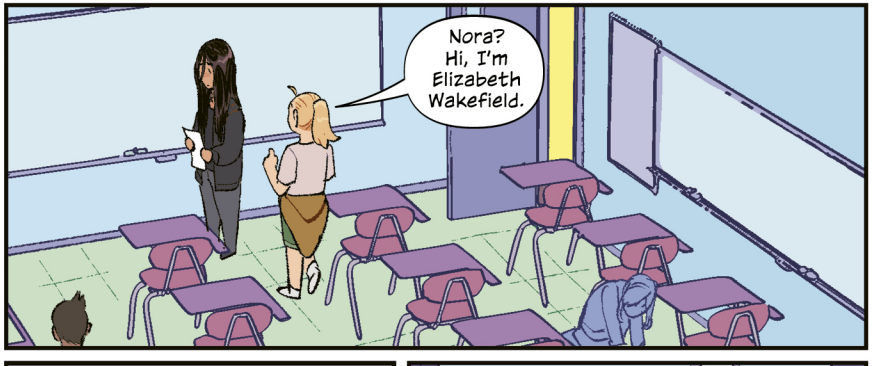

You're not really going to show her around, are you?
I said I would, so yes? Do you want to meet her?

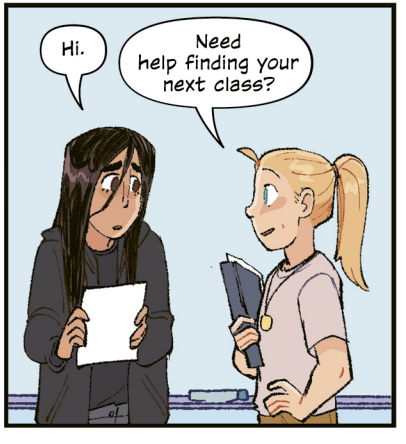

Ew, no way would I want to talk to a witch. She'd probably put a spell on me.


Aren't you afraid of talking to a real-life witch?
She doesn't really look like a witch.

I think she mostly looks scared.


Well, if we see a frog hopping down the hallway later, we'll be sure to grab you. I'm sure Jessica will still want you around, even if you're green and slimy.
Sigh.


Nora? Hi, I'm Elizabeth Wakefield.


Hi.
Need help finding your next class?

Sure...
Boooooooooo...bOoooooOo!