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ANNUAL
2000

BATMAN



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INTRODUCING
...THE
BOGGART!



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LOST BOYS

The Boggart's Ride
Gilamoor
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Dear Master Bruce:

I hope all is well with you back in Gotham. Once more, let me express my profoundest gratitude at allowing me to again visit the land of my birth at a time when all is still so unsettled with you.

Things here have taken a decidedly strange turn.

JOHN OSTRANDER JIM APARO SAL BUSCEMA
WRITER PENCILLER INKER
CLEM ROBINS LETTERER
GLEN WHITMORE - COLORIST
ZYLONOL - SEPARATOR
JOSEPH ILLIDGE - ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DENNIS O'NEIL - EDITOR
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

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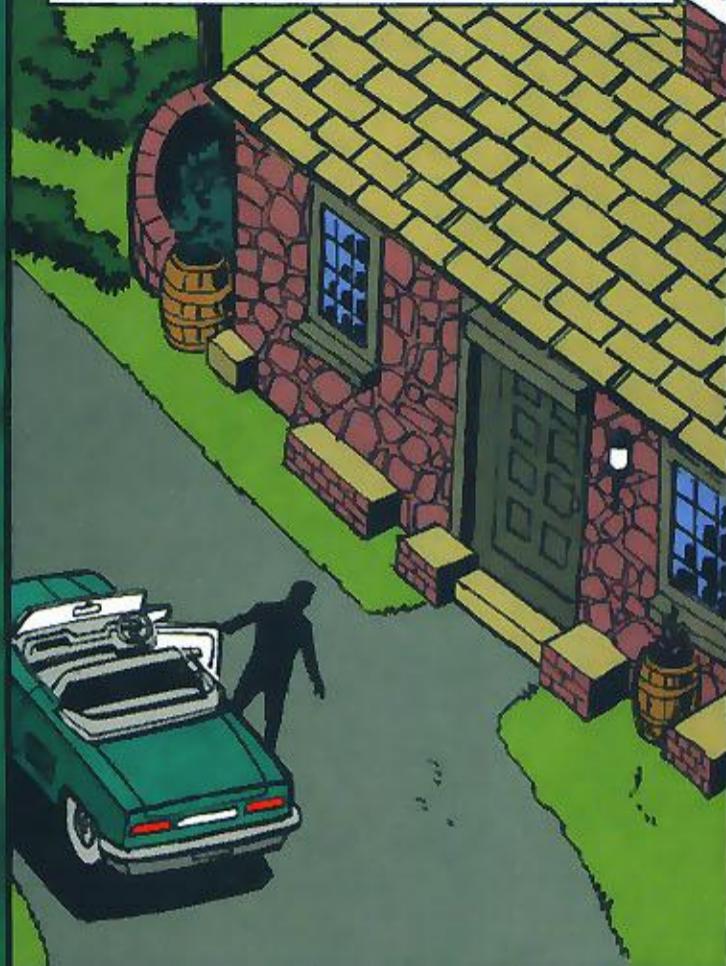
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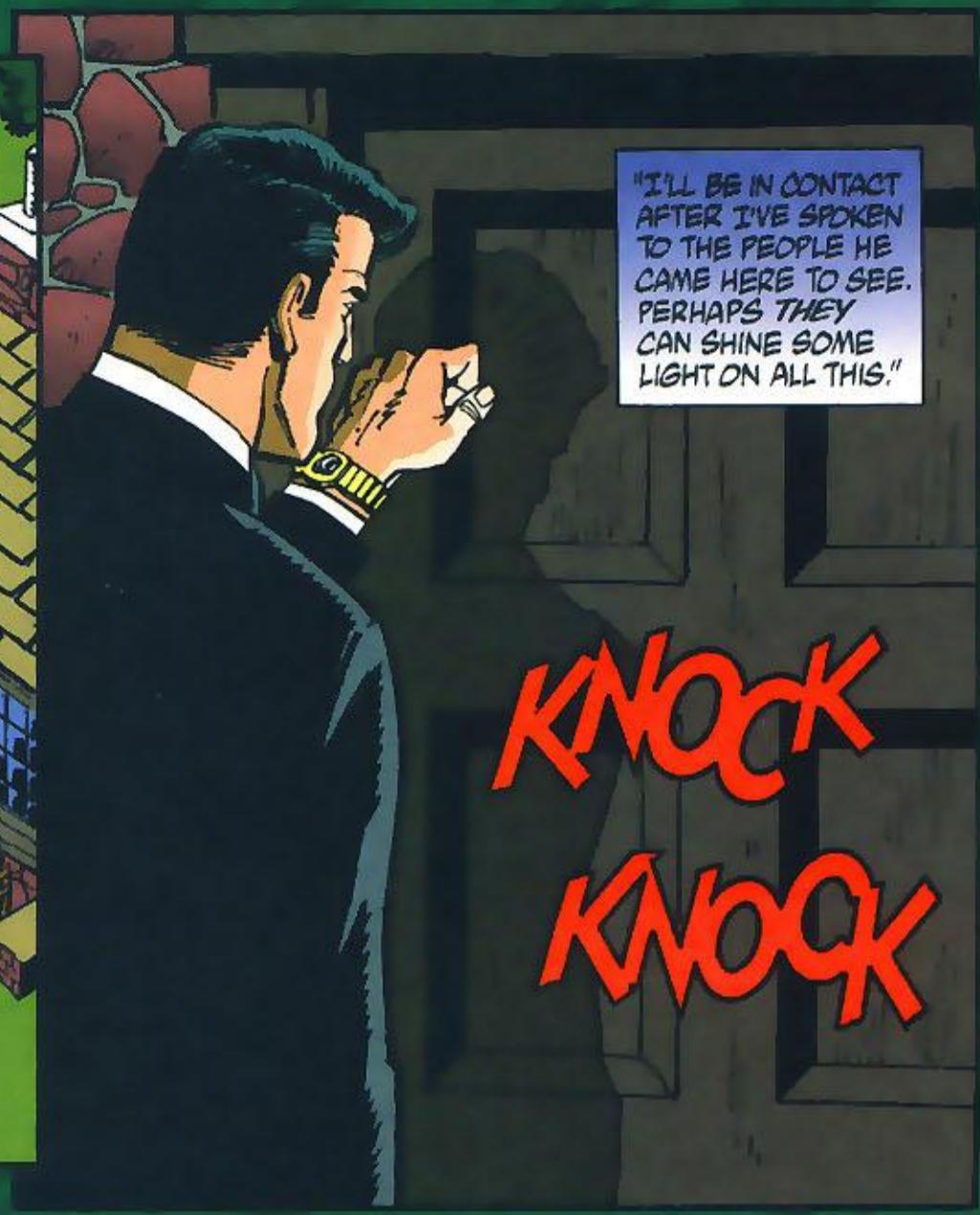
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"HE IS TO HAVE THE BEST OF CARE. MONEY IS LITERALLY NO OBJECT. I WANT THE BEST NEUROLOGICAL PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY CONTACTED AND BROUGHT HERE."



"I'LL BE IN CONTACT AFTER I'VE SPOKEN TO THE PEOPLE HE CAME HERE TO SEE. PERHAPS THEY CAN SHINE SOME LIGHT ON ALL THIS."



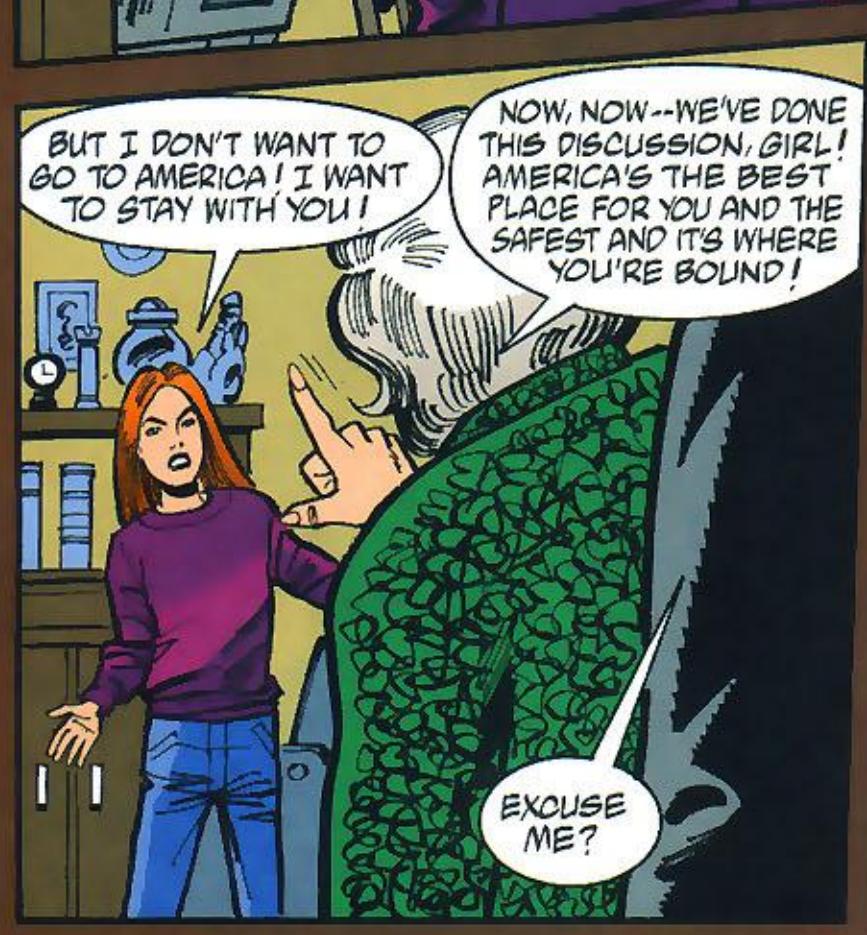
CAN I
HELP
YOU?

GOODNESS!
SO FAST!

AHHHHH...!

ROSEMARY!
WHERE IS
THAT GIRL?!





FORGIVE US, THE BOGGART MEANS WELL BUT HE'S AWFUL PROTECTIVE OF OUR ROSEMARY.

SLAM

MR. WAYNE,
WILL YOU NOT GRACE
OUR DOMICILE?

MIND
YOUR HEAD
NOW.

GIVE
US A SHAKE
TO SORT HIM
OUT.

THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH!
I WANT EVERYTHING
BACK IN ITS PROPER PLACE OR
THERE WILL BE NO CREAM AND
HONEY LEFT ON THE WINDOWSILL
THIS NIGHT! NO, NOR ANY
OTHER NEITHER!

I GIVE YOU WE'RE
NONE TOO GRAND, BUT I
AND THE MISTER LIVED
HERE MANY HAPPY
YEARS, GOD REST HIM.

MRS. FIELDS...

OH, CALL ME GRAN PUDDIN'! EVERYONE DOES, EVEN ALFRED. DID HE TELL YOU WE WERE FELLOW ACTORS TOGETHER? BLITHE SPIRIT. I PLAYED MADAM ARKADIN.

MRS. FIELDS...GRAN. I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO SPEAK WITH ALFRED AT ALL. HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL.

OCH, LOOK AT ME, PRATTLIN' ON AND NO KETTLE ON THE BOIL. WOULD YOU HAVE A CUPPA, MR. WAYNE? SIT YOURSELF DOWN, SIT YOURSELF DOWN. I'LL HAVE IT READY IN NO TIME!

OH NO! WHAT HAPPENED?

HE WAS FOUND ON HELMSLEY MOOR THE NIGHT BEFORE LAST. HE'S ALIVE AND CONSCIOUS BUT HE DOESN'T RESPOND TO ANYTHING. I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED. ANYTHING YOU MIGHT KNOW...

MALVERN!

IT HAS TO DO WITH OUR HARRY, YOU SEE. ME AND THE MISTER--WE ONLY HAD THE ONE, YOU SEE. OUR BOY HARRY.

MALVERN CASTLE. IT'S RIGHT THERE BY THE MOOR. LORD MALVERN ...HE'S THE REASON I ASKED ALFRED TO COME VISIT... THE REASON I AM TRYING TO GET ROSEMARY TO AMERICA!

IN THE CENTER, THAT'S ME AND THE MISTER WITH HARRY. THERE ON YOUR LEFT, THAT'S HARRY WITH HIS FIRST WIFE, DEIDRE, AND THEIR TWO LITTLE ONES. IT ABOUT KILLED HIM WHEN THEY DIED IN THE PLANE CRASH.



SWORE HE'D NEVER MARRY AGAIN, DID HARRY, AND MEANT IT, TOO, UNTIL HE MET DIANA. THAT PHOTO WAS TAKEN NOT SIX WEEKS BEFORE HARRY AND DIANA WERE KILLED IN THE CAR CRASH AND ROSEMARY COME TO LIVE WITH ME.

NOW, HE SAYS THAT HARRY AND DIANA SIGNED A PAPER SAYING IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THEM, HE IS TO BE HER LEGAL GUARDIAN!

DIANA AND HARRY, THEY WANTED CHILDREN SOMETHING AWFUL BUT EVERYONE SAID THEY COULD NOT. LORD MALVERN, UP IN THE CASTLE, HE HELPED 'EM SOMEHOW. AND THEY HAD ROSEMARY.

I ASKED ALFRED IF HE WOULD TAKE ROSEMARY TO LIVE WITH HIM! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO, DID I?! THE LIKES OF ME CAN'T FIGHT THE LIKES OF LORD MALVERN!

THEN--YOU WILL TAKE HER TO AMERICA WITH YOU?

OH NO, I DON'T THINK THAT'S NECESSARY. NO, I'LL JUST GO TALK WITH MALVERN. I'M SURE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT. HIM AND ME--WE'RE MEN OF THE WORLD. I'LL DROP BACK LATER AND LET YOU KNOW WHAT WE CAME UP WITH.

SAY GOODBYE TO ROSEMARY FOR ME--AND HER LITTLE IMAGINARY FRIEND.

BYEEEEEE!

NO, I DON'T THINK HE
WILL DO US A BIT OF GOOD
EITHER, BOGGART.

ORACLE.
IT'S ME.

HOW'S ALFRED?



ALIVE, UNMARKED, BUT
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED
TO HIS MIND. I NEED SOME
INFORMATION ABOUT A
LORD GEOFFREY MALVERN

ALL RIGHT, COMING RIGHT UP.
BASIC STUFF. GEOFFREY MALVERN
FORTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD LAST NOVEMBER.
EIGHTH AND PERHAPS LAST LORD
OF MALVERN. WIFE DIED IN CHILDBIRTH.
SON DIED BEFORE HE WAS FIVE.

THAT IS INTERESTING.
AFTER SUPERMAN FIRST
APPEARED, MALVERN WAS
QUITE VOCAL ABOUT
ENGLAND HAVING ITS
OWN METAHUMANS.

THOUGHT TO BE JUST
AN ECCENTRIC BUT HE FOUNDED
THE MALVERN GROUP, A BIOTECH
COMPANY BEFORE THERE WAS A
BIOTECH INDUSTRY. CLONING,
GENETIC MANIPULATION,
AND SO ON.

ABANDONED IT ALL AFTER
HIS SON DIED AND BECAME A
RECLUSE. VERY WEALTHY, A SLIGHTLY
SINISTER REPUTATION ALTHOUGH
NOTHING SPECIFIC. LIVES IN
A CASTLE.

I'M DRIVING TOWARDS
IT. KEEP DIGGING. AND TRY TO
FIND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT
BOGGARTS. I'LL CONTACT
YOU LATER.





OH, LORD MALVERN! ONE LAST THING! I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT THE FRIENDS MY BUTLER WAS VISITING WERE ELSBETH FIELDS AND HER GRAND DAUGHTER ROSEMARY!

THAT IS MY BUSINESS, MR. WAYNE--AND I'LL THANK YOU TO STEER CLEAR OF IT!

MY CONCERN SOLELY IS FOR THE CHILD'S SAFETY, MR. WAYNE.

SO THAT DOES SORT OF CONCERN YOU--SINCE YOU'RE CLAIMING CUSTODY OF ROSEMARY. TELL ME--WHY ARE YOU DOING THAT? THE KID WANTS TO STAY WITH HER GRANDMOTHER.

WELL, I COULD MAKE IT MY BUSINESS IF I WANTED. THEY'RE ALFRED'S FRIENDS. ALFRED WAS ATTACKED NEAR YOUR CASTLE-- IT JUST SEEMS LIKE SOME SORT OF CONNECTION THERE!

I SUGGEST YOU BE ON YOUR WAY, SIR. THE SUN IS GOING DOWN AND THE MOORS ARE NO PLACE FOR STRANGERS AT NIGHT.

A SHORT TIME LATER,
A LITTLE WAY OFF
THE ROAD...

ORACLE.
IT'S ME. WHAT
HAVE YOU
GOT?

NOTHING ON
MALVERN. HE'S
RECLUSIVE AND
SECRETIVE. HIS MALVERN
GROUP IS STILL ACTIVE
AND I'M TRYING TO HACK
INTO THAT. FOUND SOME-
THING ABOUT THIS
BOGGART YOU
MENTIONED.

CREATURE OF YORKSHIRE
FOLKTALES. A SPIRIT OR GHOST
OR HOBGOBLIN INHABITING A HOUSE.
MISCHIEVOUS, CURIOUS, SOMETIMES
SPITEFUL, BUT CAN ALSO BE VERY
HELPFUL. VERY PROTECTIVE OF CHILDREN.
SORT OF A FERAL PETER PAN. ARE YOU
CHASING BOGEYMEN OR SOMETHING?

OR SOME-
THING.

I'M CHECKING
OUT THE CASTLE. I WANT
TO SEE WHAT MALVERN
IS HIDING.

SHHH! WE MUSTN'T
GRAN TO WAKE UP!

YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL
WHY WE'RE DOING THIS! YOU
TOLD ME ABOUT THOSE
CHILDREN IN THE CASTLE
AND I TOLD MR. PENNYWORTH
AND HE WENT TO SEE FOR
HIMSELF AND HE
GOT HURT!

I DON'T CARE IF
HE IS A LORD, MALVERN
IS CREEPY AND WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE THOSE OTHER
CHILDREN THERE! HONESTLY!

GRAN CAN'T FIGHT MALVERN--YOU
HEARD HER SAY SO! AND DO YOU REALLY
THINK THAT AMERICAN, MR. WAYNE, IS
GOING TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING?

NO, I SHOULD THINK NOT. SO
IT IS UP TO US. YOU WILL HELP ME
INTO THE CASTLE AND THEN WE
SHALL DETERMINE THE
BEST WAY OUT.



YES, I KNOW
THE BEAST IS OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE AND I DON'T LIKE
THAT, EITHER. WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR
HIM, WON'T WE?



SIGH!
BOGGART, DO
BE SERIOUS FOR
ONCE!



ORACLE. IT'S
ME. RELAY WORKING
ALL RIGHT?

YOU BREAK UP A
LITTLE BUT I THINK
IT'S OKAY. WHERE
ARE YOU?

MALVERN CASTLE.
PART OF IT STILL LIES
IN RUINS AND SEEMED THE
EASIEST ACCESS. WHAT DO
YOU HAVE FOR ME?

QUITE A
BIT ABOUT
THE MALVERN
GROUP.

HOLD ON
A MOMENT.

KRACK

BATMAN,
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

NO NO NO! YOU'RE NOT
HAVING THOSE CHILDREN!
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
TO DO! I'M DONE WITH YOU!
YOU HEAR ME?! I
DISOWN YOU!

KRAK

BATMAN?
IS THERE
SOMEONE
THERE
WITH YOU?

WHUD

THOK

SKKIR R



ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE...

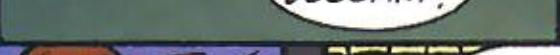
YES, BOGGART,
THAT'S ALL VERY WELL
FOR YOU, BUT I CAN'T
WALK THROUGH WALLS,
CAN I?



OH MY!



I MEAN, I NEED
AN OPEN WINDOW
OR SOMETHING! AND
ALL THE OPEN WINDOWS
ARE FAR TOO HIGH FOR
ME TO REACH!



BOGGART!



OH MY!



WELL DONE,
BOGGART! YOU
REALLY ARE MOST
CLEVER!

LEAD ON! WE MUST
FIND THE OTHER CHILDREN
AND GET THEM AWAY FROM
HERE BEFORE LORD
MALVERN FINDS OUT.



BATMAN?

I'M HERE. I GOT INTO A MEANINGLESS FIGHT THAT I FELT WAS BEST SERVED BY LETTING THE OTHER GUY WIN IT. UNFORTUNATELY, I WAS A LITTLE TOO CONVINCING.

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

THE MALVERN GROUP'S SPECIALTY WAS PSIONICS--TELEPATHY, TELEKINESIS, AND SO ON--BY WAY OF BIOGENETICS. MALVERN CLOSED IT DOWN AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS SON.

MORE THAN AN "INTEREST." THE GUY I FOUGHT WAS PROBABLY EX-NAVY SEAL. HE WAS ALSO A BIT CRAZED. HOLD ON.

SEVERAL BLACK OPS GROUPS BOTH HERE AND ABROAD HAVE EXPRESSED AN INTEREST IN THE RESULTS OF HIS EXPERIMENTS.

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING OUT ON THE MOOR. I'LL BE IN TOUCH. BATMAN OUT.

ARE YOU QUITE
SURE THIS WAS THE
ROOM, BOGGART?
ALL RIGHT, THEN.

HUH? WHAT--WHAT
IS GOING ON? WHO
ARE YOU?

NO TIME FOR THAT NOW!
QUICK! GET DRESSED! WE
ALL HAVE TO BE OUT OF
HERE BEFORE LORD
MALVERN FINDS US!

HUH?
IS THERE ANYONE
HERE?

WHY IS
THAT?

BECAUSE HE IS
EVIL, YOU CLOD! YOU'RE
BEING RESCUED!

LORD MALVERN ISN'T EVIL!
LORD MALVERN TAKES CARE OF US
AND WATCHES OVER US AND MAKES
SURE THAT THE BEAST DOESN'T EAT
US! AND I AM NOT A CLOD AND
I RESENT YOUR SAYING SO!

AAAAA!!!
IT IS THE BEAST!
WE ARE GOING TO
GET EATEN!



EASY, YOUR LORDSHIP.
I AM NOT THE BEAST.

BUT IF I'M
GOING TO HELP
STOP IT, I NEED TO
KNOW THE TRUTH.
ALL OF IT.

SO YOU BOTH HAVE
HELPERS LIKE BOGGART!
WONDERFUL!



THEY COME AND GO
AND AREN'T QUITE LIKE YOUR FRIEND
BOGGART. BUT THEY ARE WHAT THE BEAST
EATS. I THINK MAYBE THEY ARE PART
OF OUR SOULS.

YOUR RESEARCH GROUP
HELPED CHILDLESS COUPLES
HAVE CHILDREN, BUT YOU
GENETICALLY MANIPULATED
THE FETUSES.



ONLY WITH THE PARENTS'
CONSENT, OUR GOAL WAS TO CREATE
A GENERATION OF METAHUMANS
WITH PSIONIC ABILITIES.

THEY MANIFESTED
A PART OF THEIR PSYCHE
PSIONICALLY.



YES, SPECIFICALLY, THE ID--THE
SOURCE OF IMPULSE AND PSYCHIC
ENERGY. THE BEINGS THEY MANIFEST
ARE ACTUALLY A PART OF THEM.

"FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE--HURRY! THE
LAST TWO UNTouched CHILDREN
ARE IN THE CASTLE AND THE
BEAST HAS GOTTEN PAST ME!"

IT'S COMING. CAN YOU FEEL IT? THE BEAST IS COMING...!

WE MUST LEAVE STRAIGHT AWAY!

BUT IT WILL CATCH UP TO US!

BOGGART, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SLOW DOWN THIS THING LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO ESCAPE? GOOD! BUT BE CAREFUL! I COULDN'T BEAR ANYTHING HAPPENING TO YOU!

RIGHT! OFF WE GO!

GOODNESS!

"WHAT IS THE BEAST, LORD MALVERN?"

"I HIRED A SECURITY MAN, NAMED GRAYLE. HE WAS SECRETLY WORKING FOR OTHER INTERESTS. UNABLE TO STEAL THE INFORMATION HE WANTED, HE USED THE VIRAL AGENT CARRYING THE GENETIC MODIFIERS ON HIMSELF."



"THE PSIONIC ABILITIES WERE MEANT TO BE INHERENT IN THE CHILD AT BIRTH AND ALLOW IT TO GROW INTO ITS POWERS. USING IT AS AN ADULT MANIFESTED ALL THE DARKEST PARTS OF HIS OWN PSYCHE--AND DROVE HIM INSANE."

TO HIS CREDIT, GRAYLE IS REPULSED BY THE BEAST AND IS TRYING TO DISOWN IT, EVEN AS HE TRIES TO PROTECT THE CHILDREN. CAN YOU REVERSE THE PROCESS?

YES, I HAVE THE ANTI-VIRUS IN A TRANQUILIZER DART BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE IT.









A FEW DAYS LATER, IN
GRAN PLUDDIN'S FRONT ROOM...

EXTRAORDINARY
STORY! AND YOU SAY
EVERYONE ELSE LIKE
ME WOKE UP WHEN
THE BEAST DISAPPEARED,
INCLUDING THE
CHILDREN?

YES, EVERYONE'S ID HAS BEEN
RESTORED, AND ROSEMARY HAS
AGREED TO COME STUDY WITH
THE OTHER CHILDREN
AT THE CASTLE.

WE MAY HAVE BEEN A
TAD MISTAKEN ABOUT HIS
LORDSHIP, AND I STILL WILL
BE WITH GRAN ON THE
WEEKENDS.

BOGGARTS
AND BATMAN
AND BEARS,
OH MY!

I WISH I
HAD IMAGINARY FRIENDS
TO HELP ME!

WELL, I CAN'T SPEAK TO
BATMAN AND BEARS, MR.
WAYNE, BUT MY BOGGART
IS QUITE REAL,
THANK YOU!

HE'S VERY VERY
CLEVER AND VERY VERY
BRAVE AND I WILL LOVE
HIM FOREVER!

END

SLIGHTLY BERSEK

"DEAR GRAN -- I'VE BEEN AT MALVERN CASTLE A WEEK NOW. MY ROOM IS AT THE TOP OF ONE OF THE TOWERS THAT IS NOT QUITE RENOVATED.

"LORD MALVERN APOLOGIZED BECAUSE IT HAS NO ELECTRICITY BUT ALL THE OTHER ROOMS WERE ALREADY ASSIGNED TO THE OTHER CHILDREN WHO WILL START RETURNING SOON.

"TRUTH IS, I DON'T MIND IT AT ALL. I'M BY MYSELF AND I FIND IT QUITE COZY AND PRIVATE. I WISH I COULD SAY THAT EVERYTHING ELSE HAS BEEN AS AGREEABLE BUT IT HAS NOT.

"I THINK YOU WILL NOT BE IN THE LEAST SURPRISED WHEN YOU HEAR A PART OF THE PROBLEM HAS BEEN MY BOGGART."

WRITER JOHN OSTRANDER	PENCILLER JIM APARD	INKER SAL BUSCEMA
LETTERER CLEM ROBINS	COLORIST GLENN WHITMORE	ASS'T EDITOR JOE ILLIDGE
		EDITOR DENNIS O'NEIL

"LORD MALVERN ASKED ME TO MEET HIM IN THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR ROLAND ROYCE. PROFESSOR ROYCE, IF I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING CORRECTLY, IS MEANT TO STUDY ME AND MY BOGGART AS WELL AS THE OTHER CHILDREN."

"HE'S RATHER FUSSY AND SHORT-TEMPERED AND, FOR SOME REASON, I DON'T THINK PROFESSOR ROYCE MUCH LIKES CHILDREN AND I'M AFRAID HE AND THE BOGGART DID NOT HIT IT OFF AT ALL."

ROSEMARY'S ID MANIFESTATION--HER FAMILIAR--IS CALLED THE BOGGART AND IS ONE OF THE MOST CLEARLY DEFINED AND ACTIVE FAMILIARS I'VE COME ACROSS.

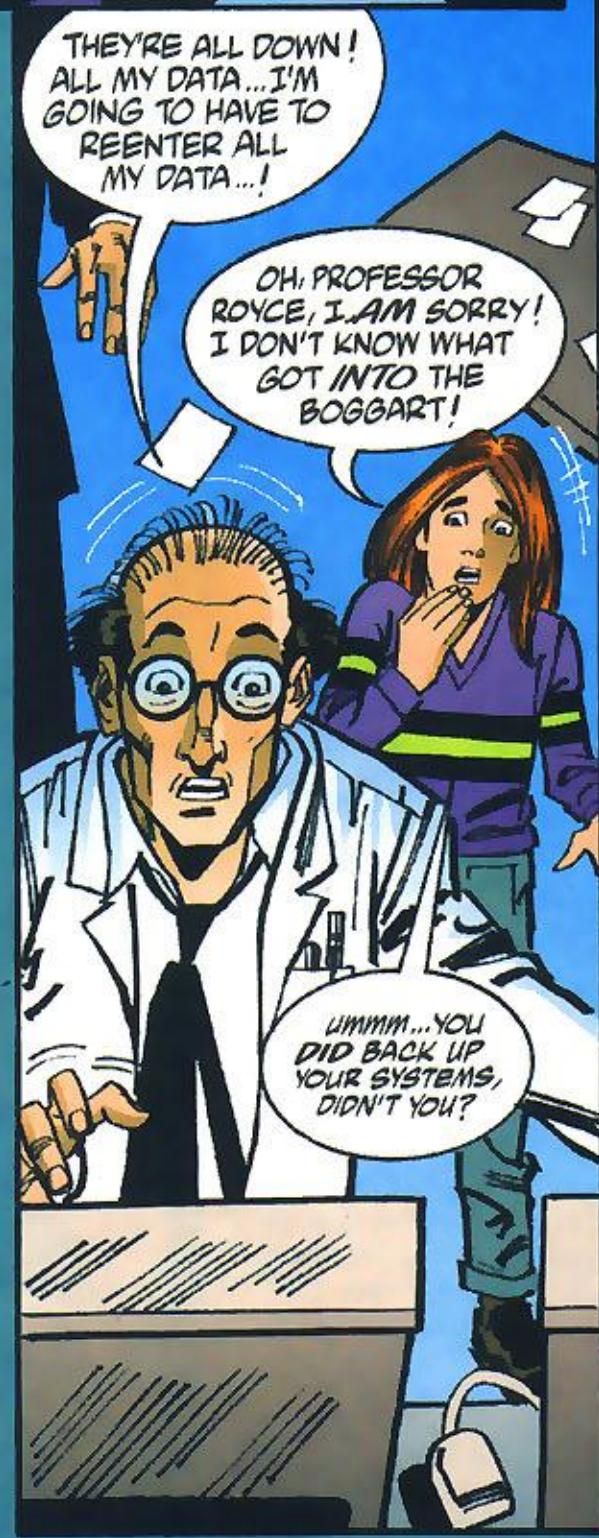
IT CAN MOVE AT GREAT SPEED, TURN INVISIBLE, PASS THROUGH WALLS, BECOME A SHADOW AND FUNCTION ALMOST INDEPENDENTLY OF ROSEMARY. IT'S VERY PROTECTIVE AND VERY CURIOUS.



ROSEMARY?

BOGGART?
BOGGART, I NEED
YOU TO SHOW YOUR-
SELF TO PROFESSOR
ROYCE.

ROSEMARY?



OUT! OUT!
GET OUT!

UM, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD
COME TO MY OFFICE,
ROSEMARY. WE'LL...WE'LL
HAVE A BIT OF TEA,
IF YOU'D LIKE.



YOUR LORDSHIP, PLEASE,
MIGHT I ASK YOU A
QUESTION?

ANYTHING.

MR. GRAYLE, IF I
UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING
THAT WAS TOLD MR. PENNYWORTH
AND MR. WAYNE, MR. GRAYLE WAS
SOME SORT OF SPY FOR THE
AMERICANS. HE TRIED TO STEAL
FROM YOU. WHY DID YOU
HIRE HIM?

I HIRED HIM BECAUSE
OF ALL THOSE THINGS. HE
KNOWS WHO AND WHAT
TO GUARD AGAINST AND
HOW TO DO IT. IN THE
DEPTHES OF HIS MAD-
NESS, HIS CONCERN
WAS TO PROTECT YOU
CHILDREN.

I THINK MOST
PEOPLE DESERVE A SECOND
CHANCE, DON'T YOU?

I GUESS.

PLEASE,
MAY I ASK
ONE MORE
QUESTION?

WHO ARE THESE
PEOPLE? ARE THEY
YOUR FAMILY?

YES, THIS IS MY WIFE,
ANNE, AND MY LITTLE BOY,
WILLIAM. SHE DIED IN
CHILDBIRTH AND HE DIED
WHEN HE WAS ABOUT
EIGHT.

OH, I AM
SO SORRY! WHAT
HAPPENED?

BY ALL
MEANS.

HE WAS
A VICTIM OF
MY EGO.

IN TRYING TO
CREATE A NEW RACE
OF HEROES, WE MANIPU-
LATED THE DNA OF
CHILDREN BEFORE THEY
WERE BORN. MY WIFE
WAS THE FIRST TO
VOLUNTEER.

WILLIAM COULD NOT COPE
WITH THE POWER THAT WAS
GROWING IN HIM. HE THREW
HIMSELF FROM ONE OF THE
HIGH TOWERS. KILLED
INSTANTLY.

PLEASE... YOU MUST
EXCUSE ME NOW, ROSEMARY.
I... THERE ARE THINGS... I
NEED TO DO...

UNFORTUNATELY,
SHE DIED IN CHILDBIRTH
AND I, TO SOME DEGREE,
BLAMED WILLIAM. I DIDN'T
LET HIM CLOSE. I'VE TRIED
NOT TO LET ANYONE CLOSE
SINCE ANNE DIED.

I DESTROYED THE
PROCESS AFTER THAT
AND HAVE DEVOTED
MY LIFE TO HELPING
THOSE OF YOU WHO
HAVE... FAMILIARS. HOPING
TO ATONE, I SUPPOSE.

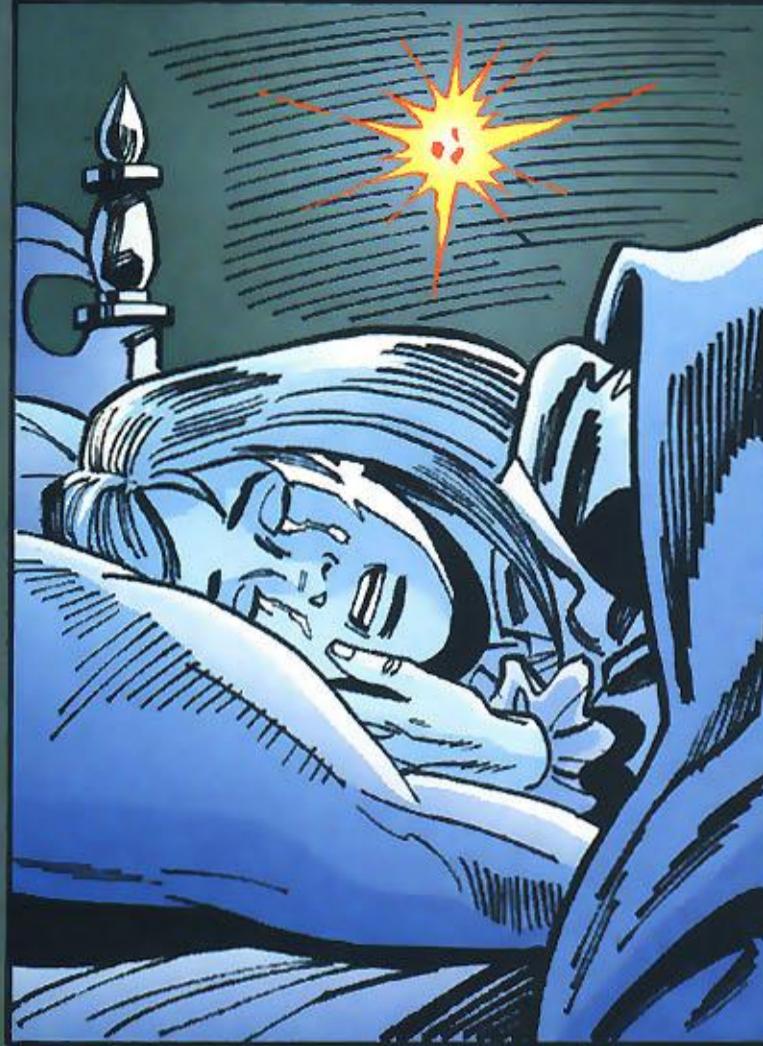
YES... OF
COURSE...

"THE BOGGART SHOWED UP AFTER I WENT TO
SLEEP AND DIDN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND AT ALL."

:SNIFF!: NO,
I'M NOT ALL RIGHT,
BOGGART. NO, I
DON'T FEEL LIKE
TALKING.

YOU WEREN'T VERY
NICE TODAY, BOGGART!
YOU MADE ME ASHAMED!
THERE'S ENOUGH SAD
THINGS IN THE
WORLD WITHOUT YOU
ADDING TO IT!

NOW GO
AWAY!

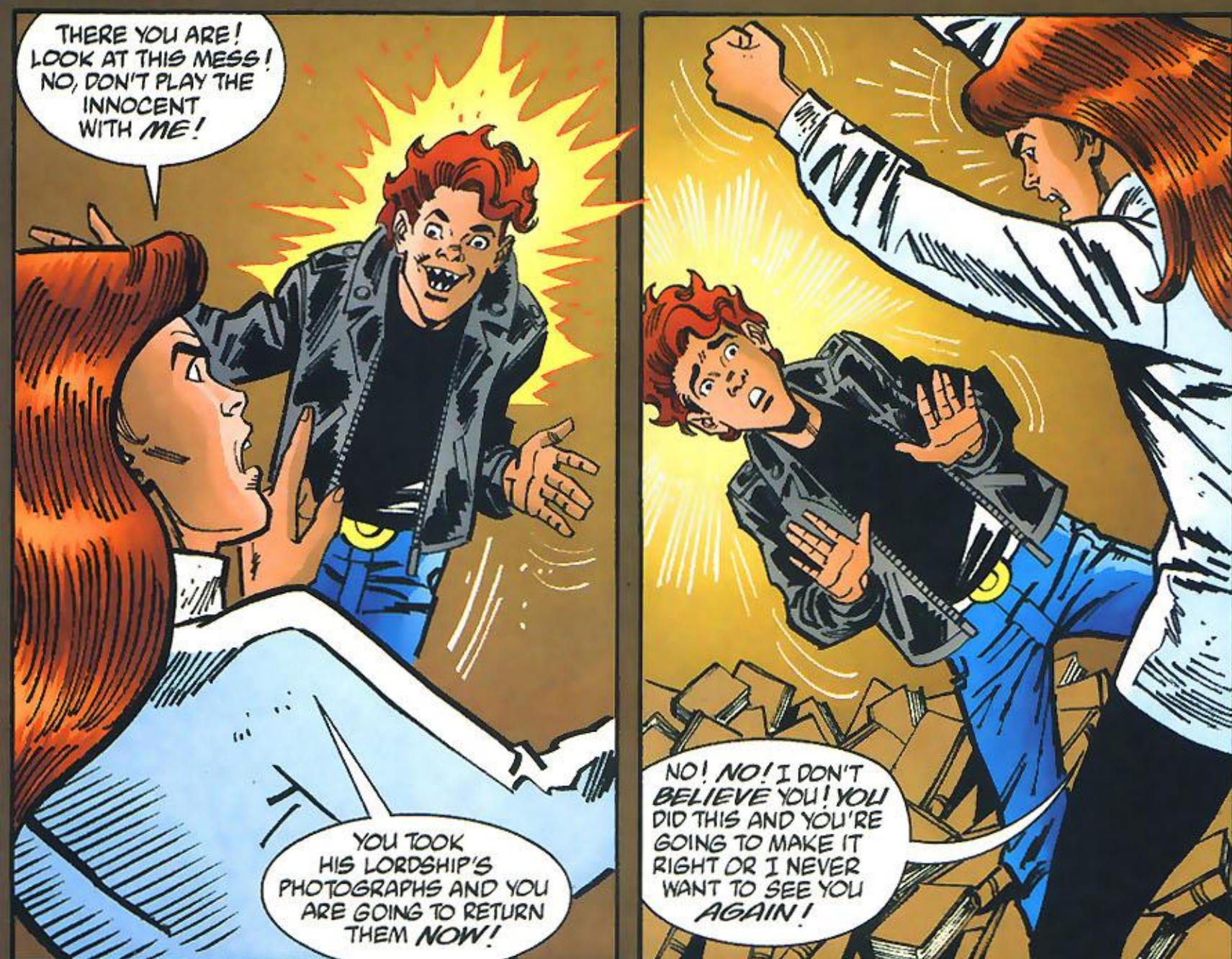
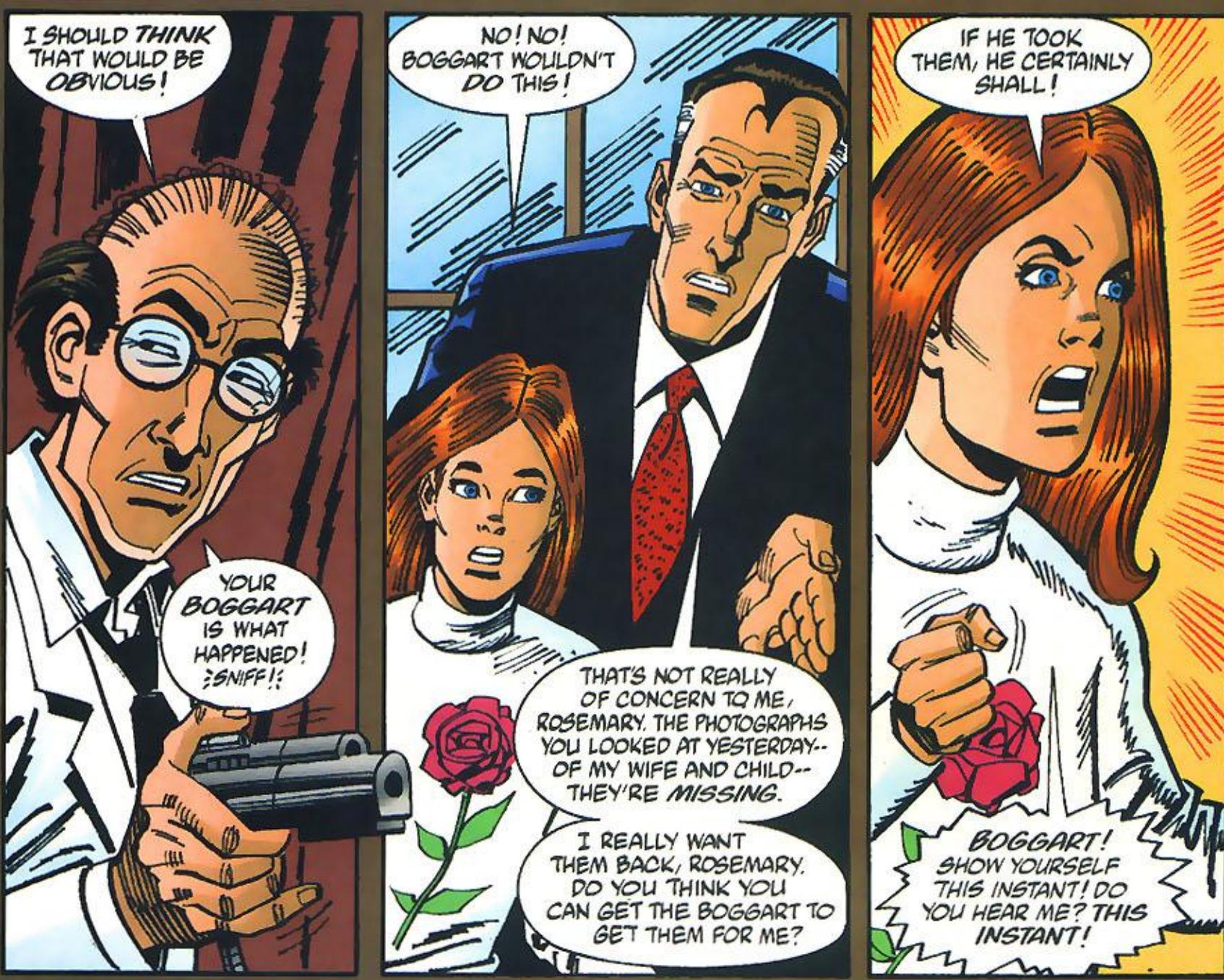


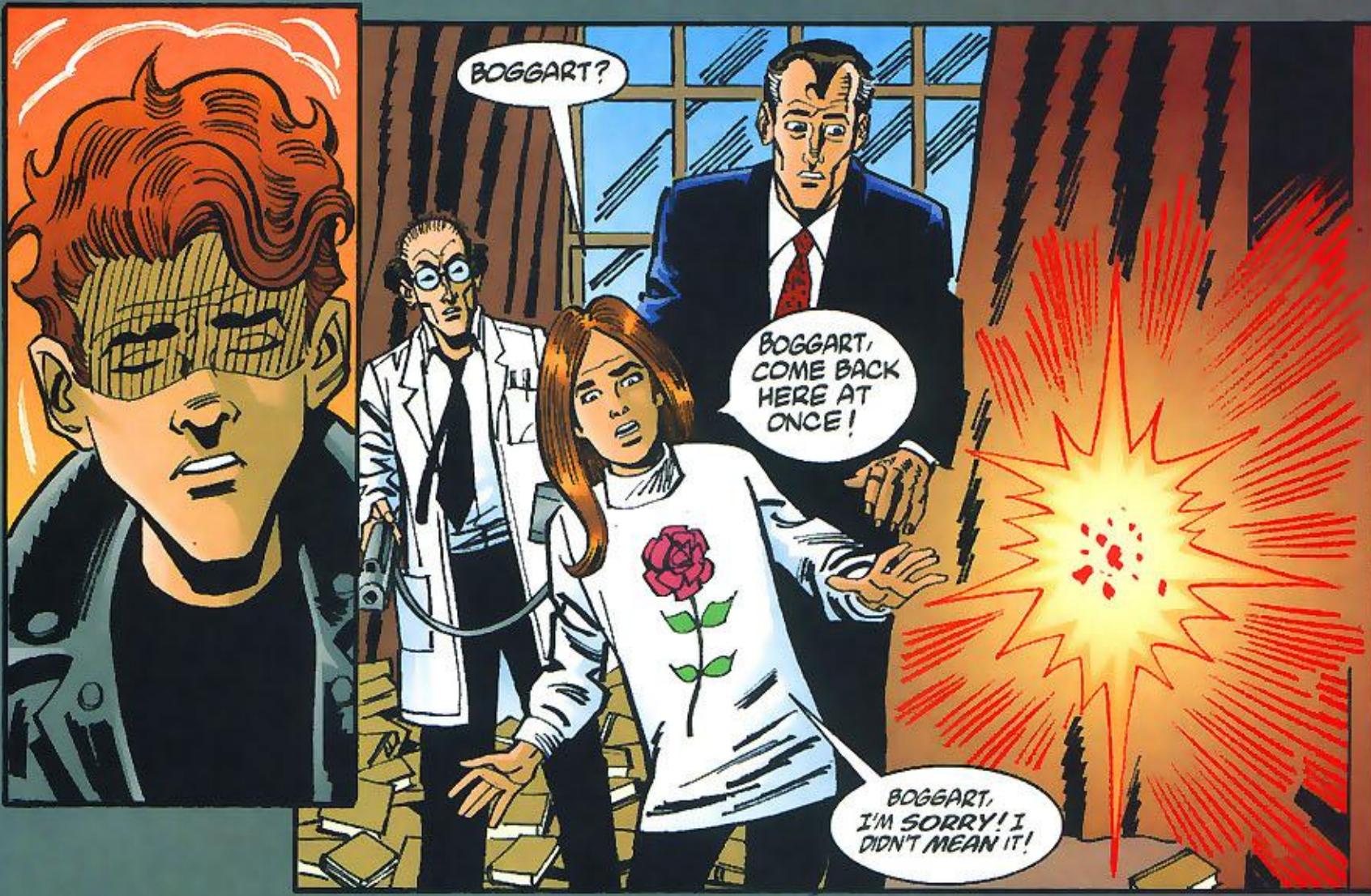
"I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO MEAN TO BOGGART BUT I WAS THINKING OF MUM AND DAD AND HOW THEY DIED IN THAT ACCIDENT AND MADE ME JUST A BIT SNUFFLY AND MEAN, I GUESS. I FELT BETTER WHEN I WOKE UP, UNTIL..."

KNOCK
KNOCK

ENTER!







MAYBE IT'S NOT MY PLACE,
MS. FIELDS, BUT I DON'T THINK
YOUR BOGGART DID THAT. I HAVE...
I'VE DEVELOPED A FEEL FOR
THESE THINGS. BUT IF YOUR
BOGGART DIDN'T DO IT, SOME-
THING OR SOMEONE
ELSE DID.

BUT... PLEASE,
MR. GRAYLE, HOW DO
I FIND OUT WHO OR
WHAT DID?

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED
YOUR BOGGART FOR THAT,
MS. FIELDS. FIRST THING YOU
HAVE TO DO IS MAKE THINGS
RIGHT WITH HIM.



"DEEP INSIDE ME I KNEW MR. GRAYLE WAS CORRECT,
SO I BEGAN LOOKING EVERYWHERE IN THE CASTLE.
I SEARCHED ALL THE HABITABLE ROOMS FIRST AND
THEN I SLIPPED ON MY COAT AND WENT TO THE
SCARIER PARTS OF THE CASTLE."

BOGGART?

BOGGART, I'M SORRY! I
BELIEVE YOU, BOGGART! I
KNOW YOU DIDN'T THRASH
HIS LORDSHIP'S STUDY!

I NEED
YOUR HELP! PLEASE,
BOGGART!



NO! YOU'RE NOT MY
BOGGART! MY BOGGART
WOULDN'T DO THAT TO
ME! WHO AND WHAT
ARE YOU?!





