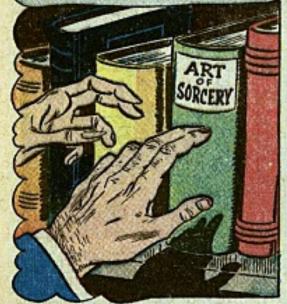
S HE TOLD IT TRACY WEPT.
SOMEONE BELIEVED HIM AT
LAST. BUT HE STILL HAD TO
TELL OF IT, HE HAD TO TELL ABOUT
- NER. HOW IT HAD BEGUN...









THE OLD HAG STUMBLED BUT TRACY WAS NOT ONE WHO WAS FILLED WITH THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS...

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU SHOULD TRACY-THE HAVE LET GO! BANKER, I KNOW! YOU'RE A YOU'RE A YERY THIS BOOK, I'M IMPORTANT WILLIAM TRACY! MAN. AND YERY SELFKSH...

HOW DARE WILLIAM TRACY!
YOU! THAT'S IMPORTANT TO YOU, ISN'T IT?
BEING KNOWN... BEING A CELEBRITY... A PUBLIC FIGURE! SO-PERHAPS THAT IS WHAT YOUR PUNISHMENT SHOULD BE TO BE FORGOTTEN, WIPED OUT...

HA! HA! ... DON'T TAKE THIS BOOK TOO SERIOUSLY, OLD LADY! SORCERY, INDEED!

