

AS HE TOLD IT TRACY WEPT. SOMEONE BELIEVED HIM AT LAST. BUT HE STILL HAD TO TELL OF IT. HE HAD TO TELL ABOUT **HER**. HOW IT HAD BEGUN...



DO YOU MIND LETTING AND GO, MADAM? I SAW THIS BOOK FIRST. IT WILL FIT PERFECTLY INTO MY COLLECTION!



DO YOU, REALLY!

OH...



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

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE LET GO! I ALWAYS GET WHAT I WANT, AND I WANT THIS BOOK. I'M WILLIAM TRACY!

WILLIAM TRACY—THE BANKER. I KNOW! YOU'RE A VERY IMPORTANT MAN. AND VERY **SELFISH**...



HOW DARE YOU!

EVERYONE KNOWS WILLIAM TRACY! 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!

