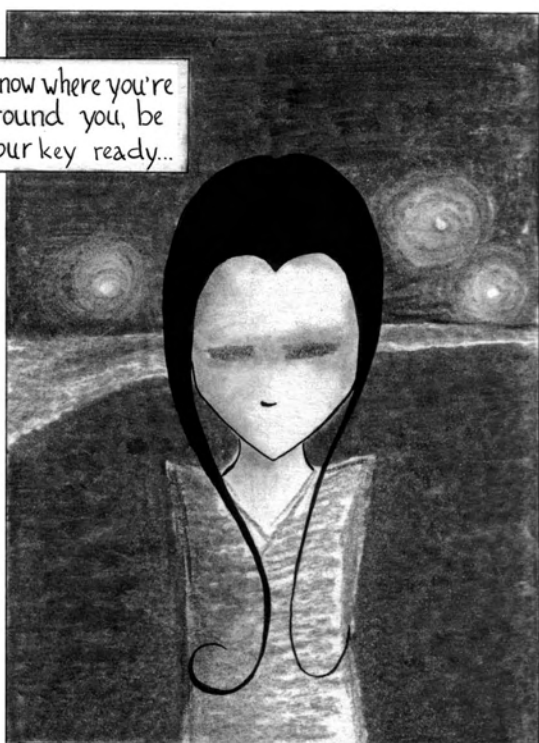
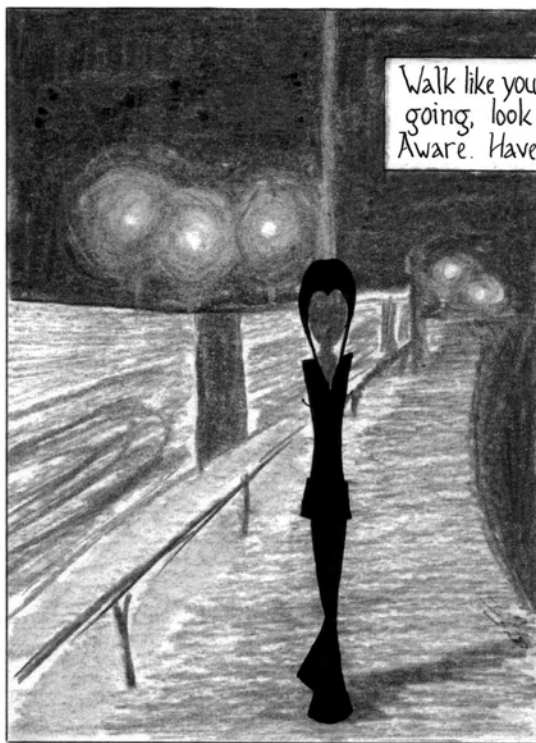



Walk like you know where you're going, look around you, be Aware. Have your key ready...



I know it's B.S.  
It won't make any difference.



The Sickly orange Streetlights  
are no match for the  
Spreading Shadows...



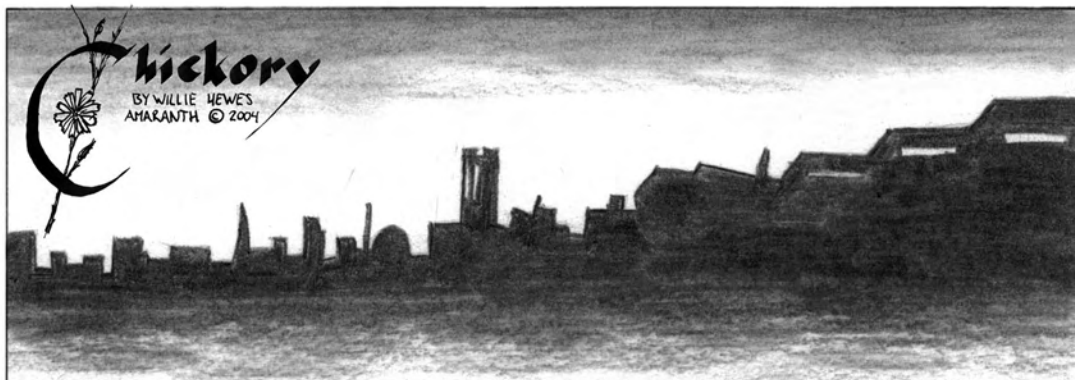
I do not fear  
the Shadows.

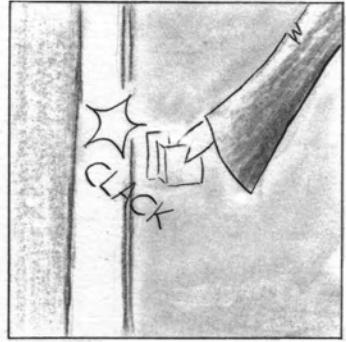
But I do fear the wankered  
arseholes that will feel safe  
hiding in them.

And I do fear that no one  
here would respond if they  
heard a woman scream.

So I grip the pin on my rape-alarm  
like it's some kind of safety Hand-Granade

and walk like I know where I'm going.





You're Paranoid.



No, there was  
Someone there.

Doesn't matter.  
Nothing Happened.  
You're Home now.

I'm completely  
paranoid.

You're fine.  
You're just Fine.

Hi Amaranth.

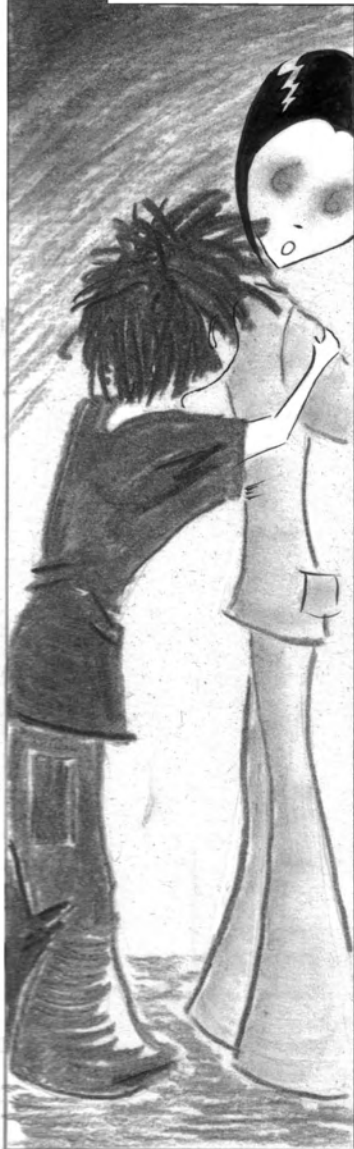


You saw me, didn't you?

Very clever.

But I'm afraid...

it won't do you any good.







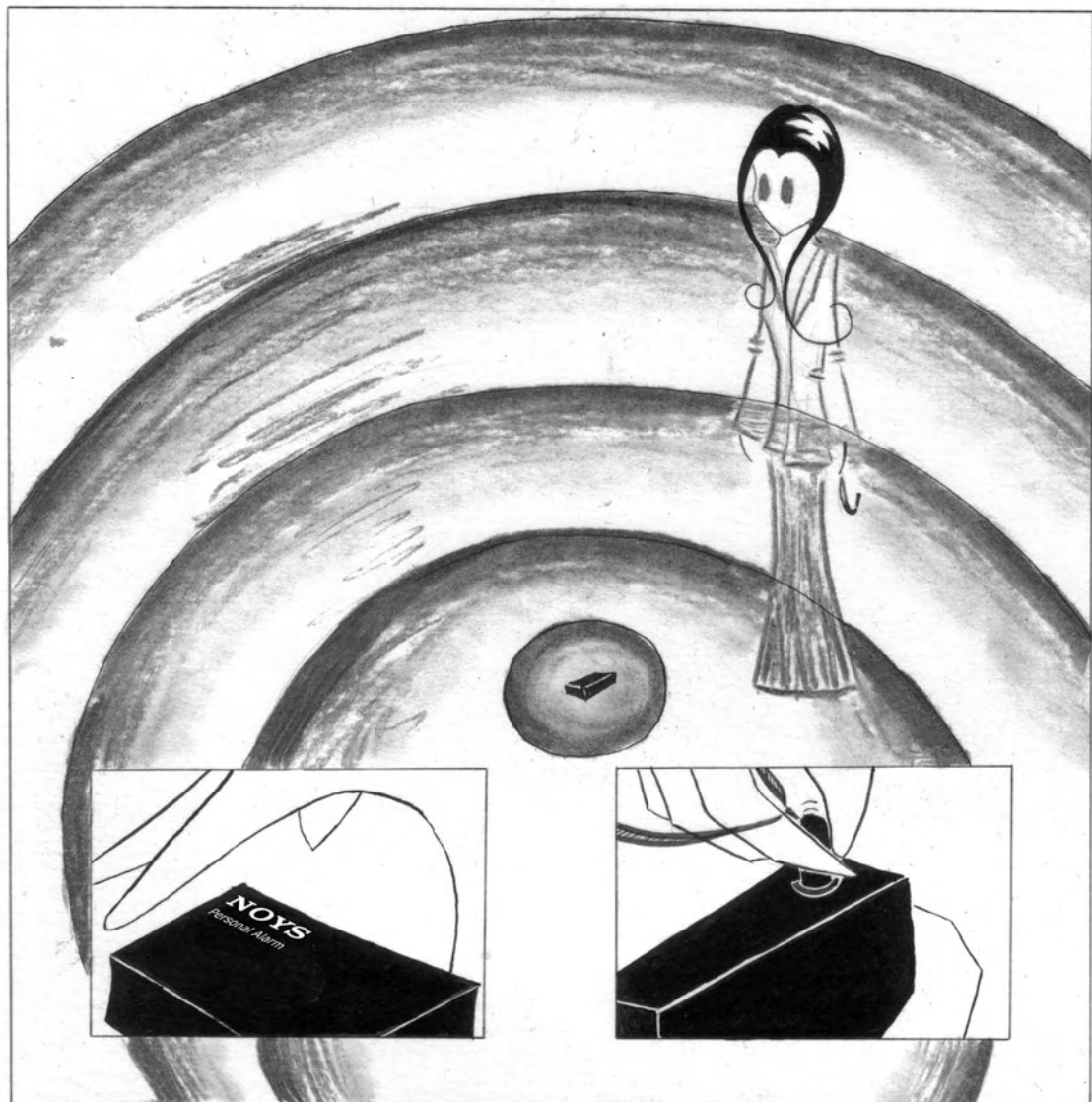
Hmm...  
you smell of fear...



I'm gonna  
enjoy this.

BEEEEEEX





He's...  
Gone.



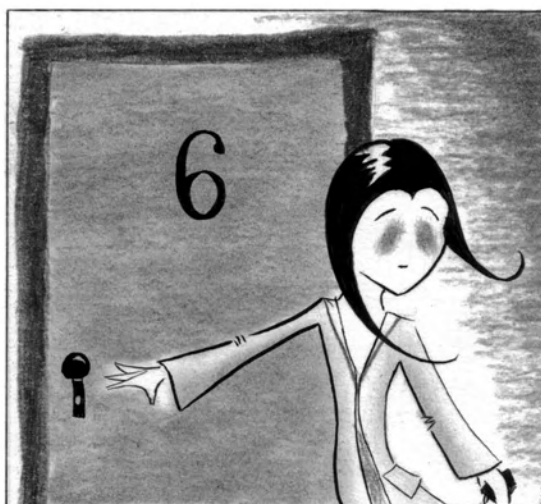
And I just set off my alarm  
inside the building at 3AM.



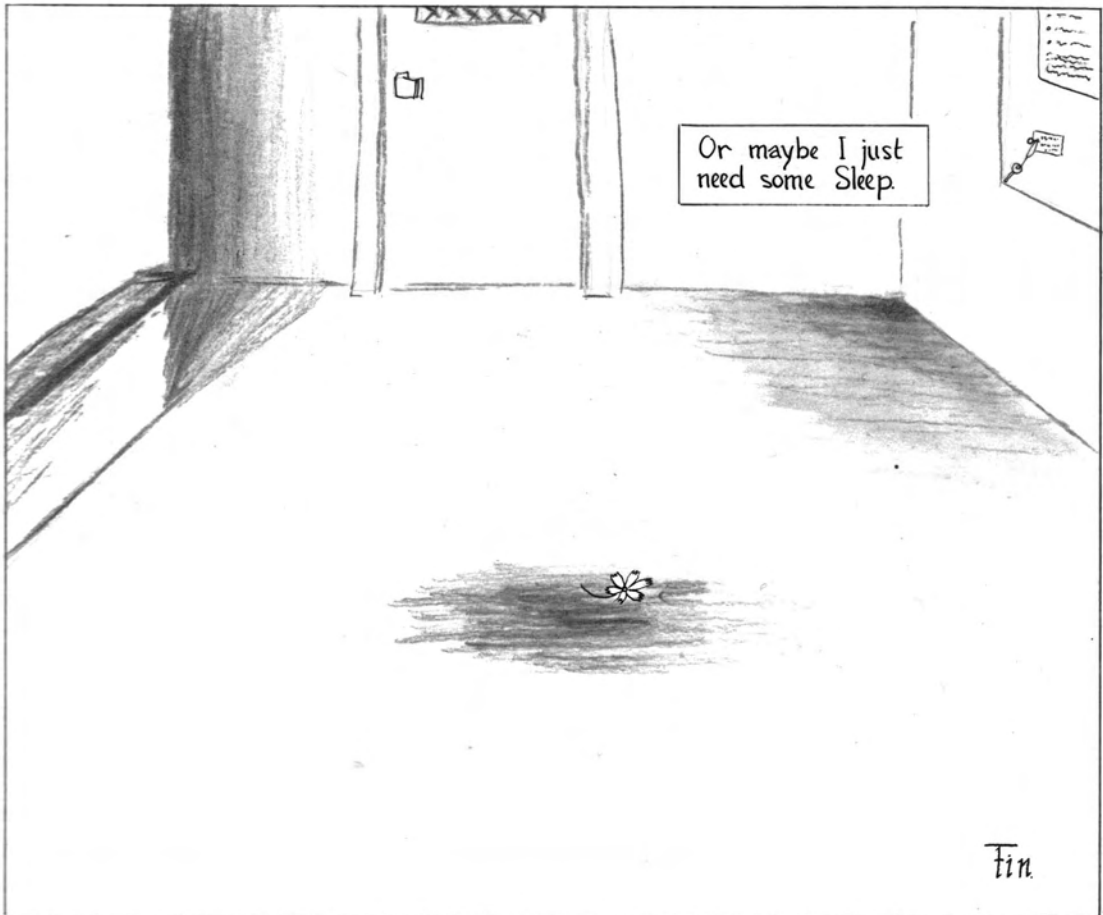
What the  
fuck?

SHIT!

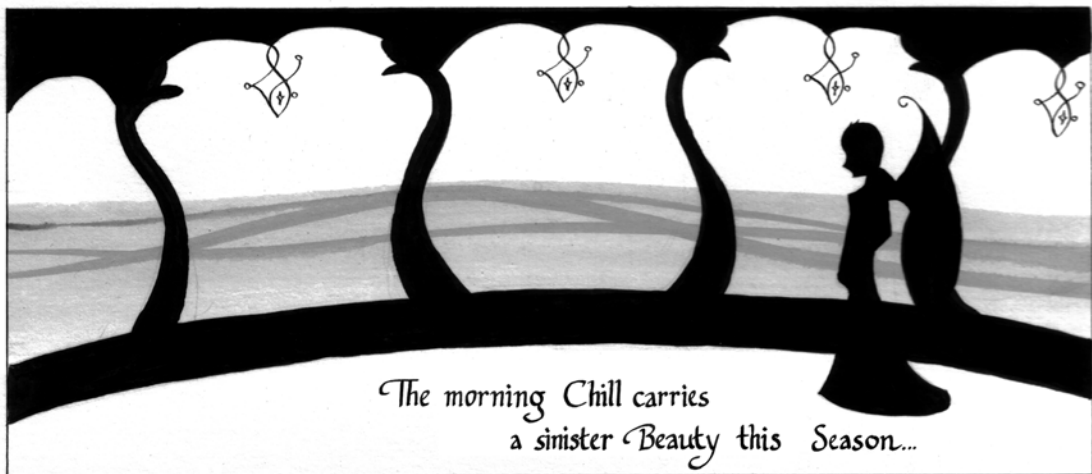




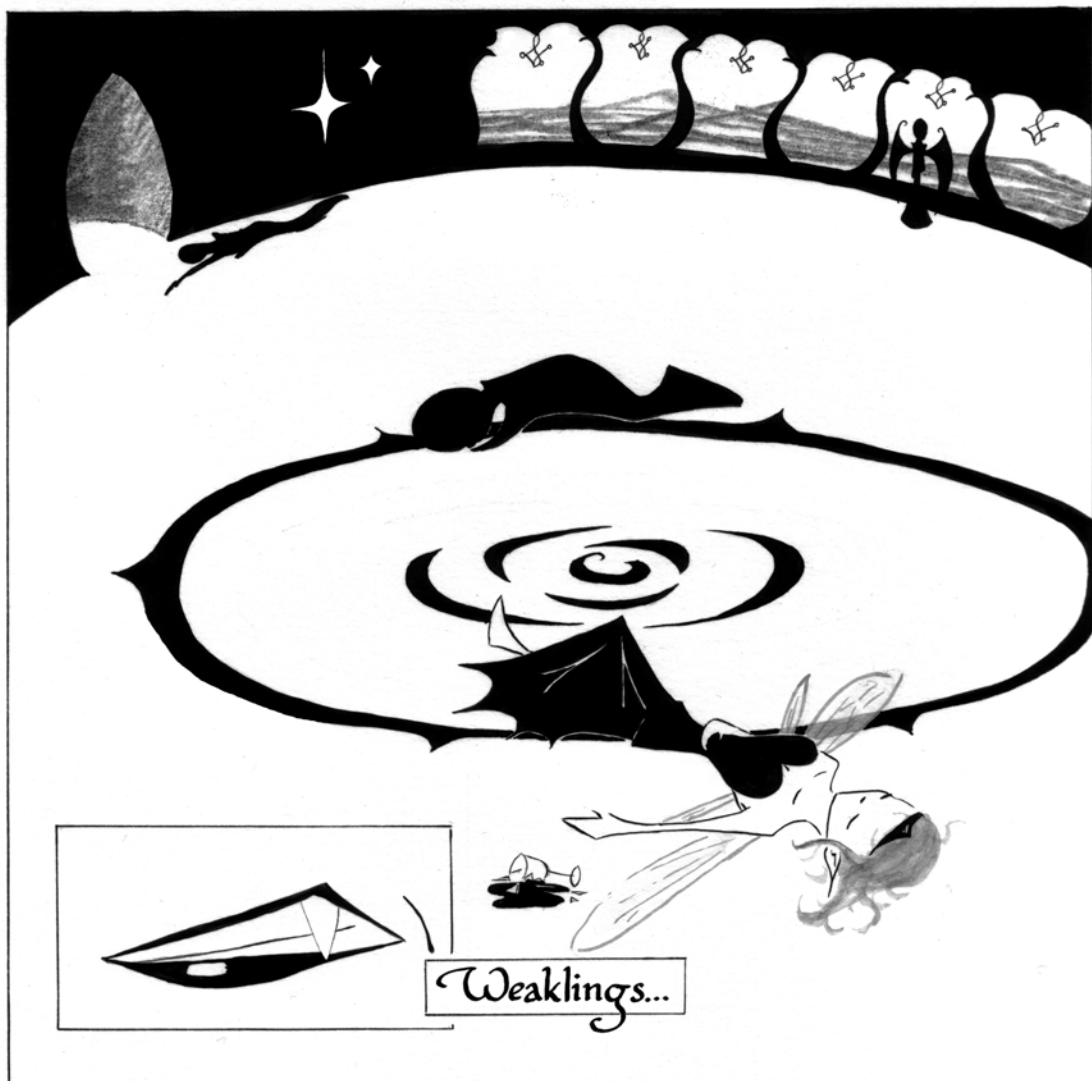


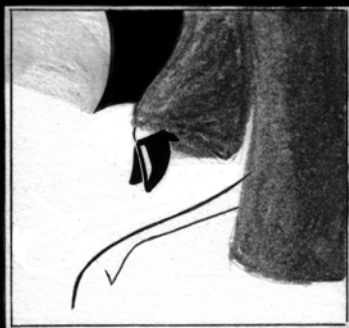


Fin



*The morning Chill carries  
a sinister Beauty this Season...*





Are there None  
left in my House who  
can handle a drink?

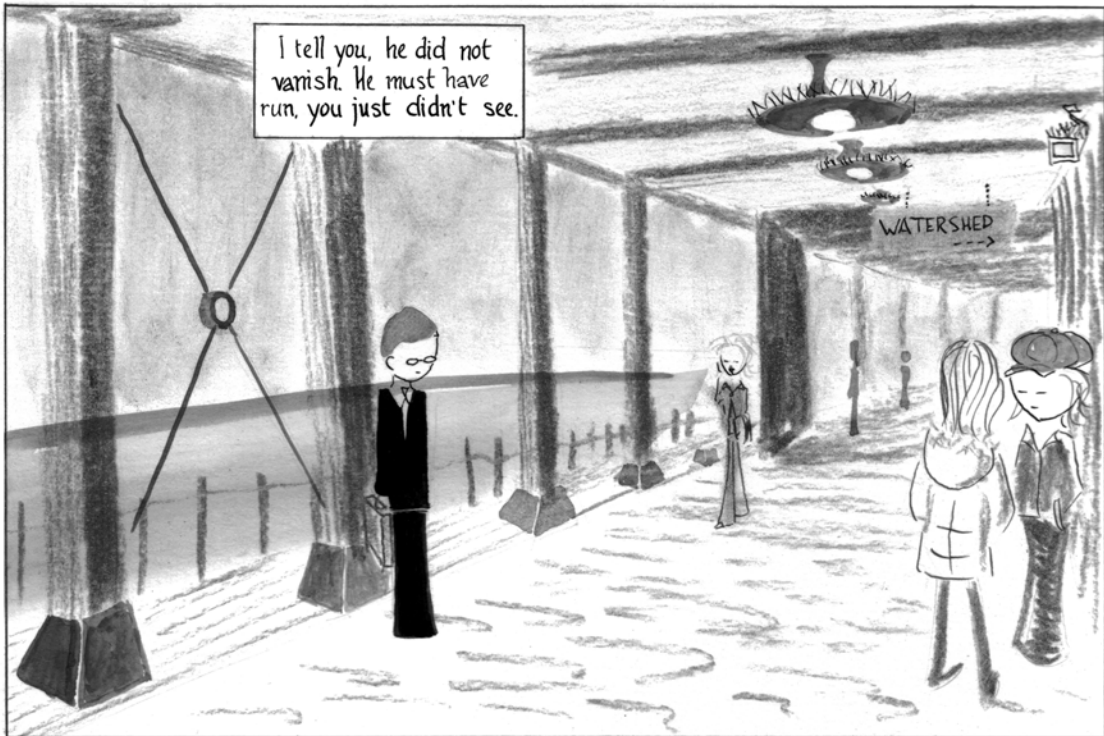


Must I face  
the dawn None?

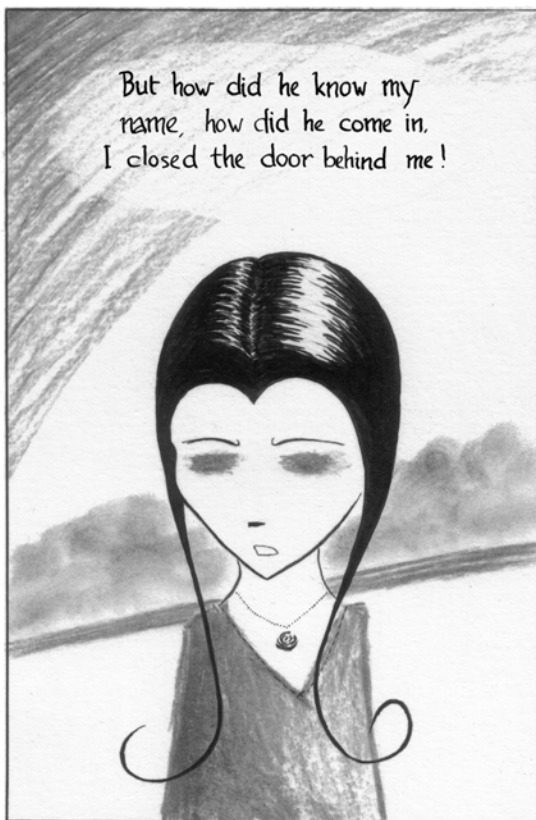


Fin.

I tell you, he did not  
vanish. He must have  
run, you just didn't see.



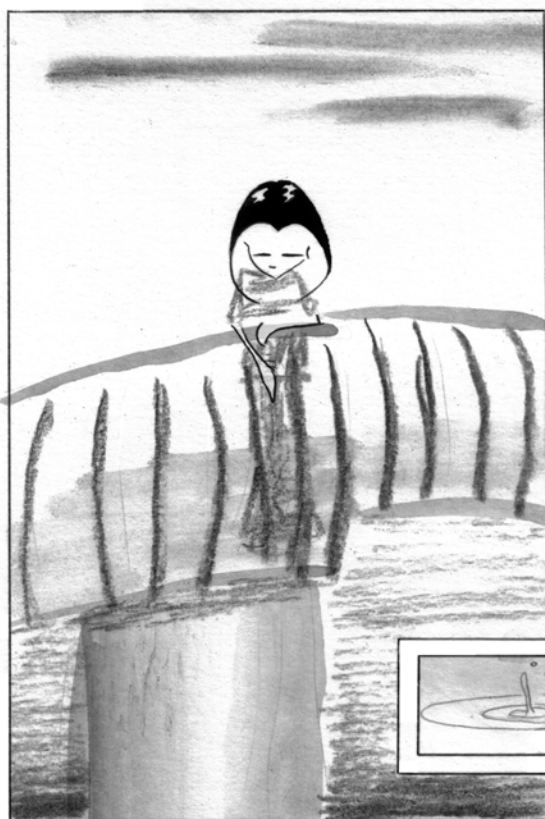
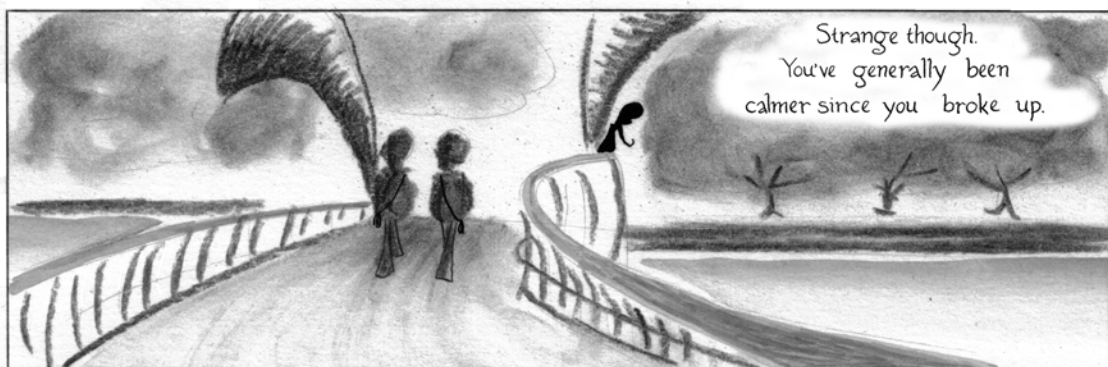
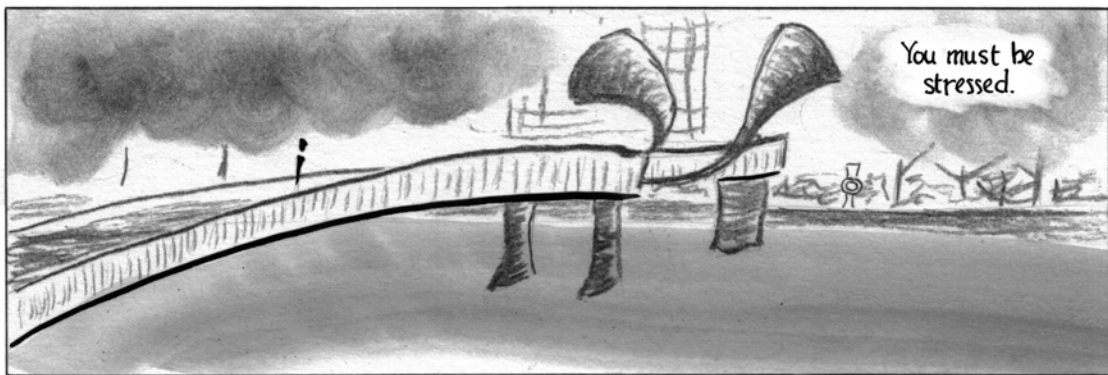
But how did he know my  
name, how did he come in,  
I closed the door behind me!



BSb  
the waterside

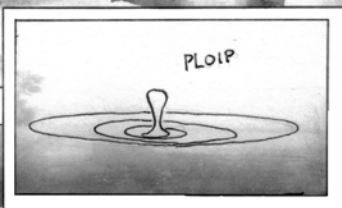
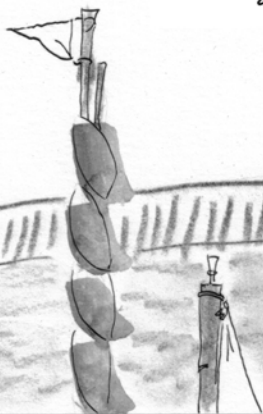
I don't know.  
Someone must  
have told him.



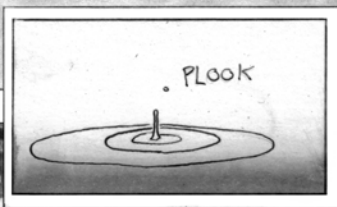




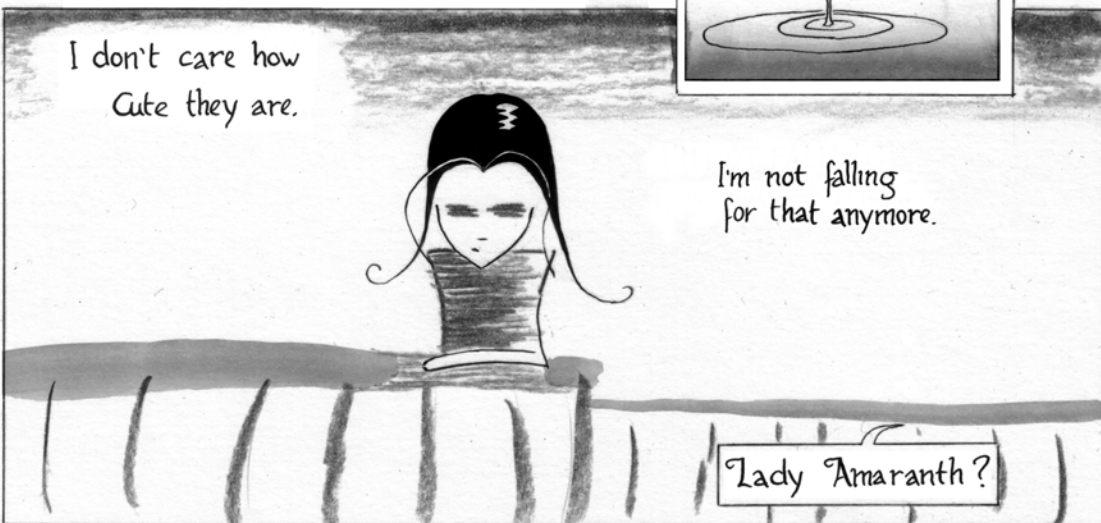
I'm going to  
a convent.



I'm gonna  
be a lesbian.



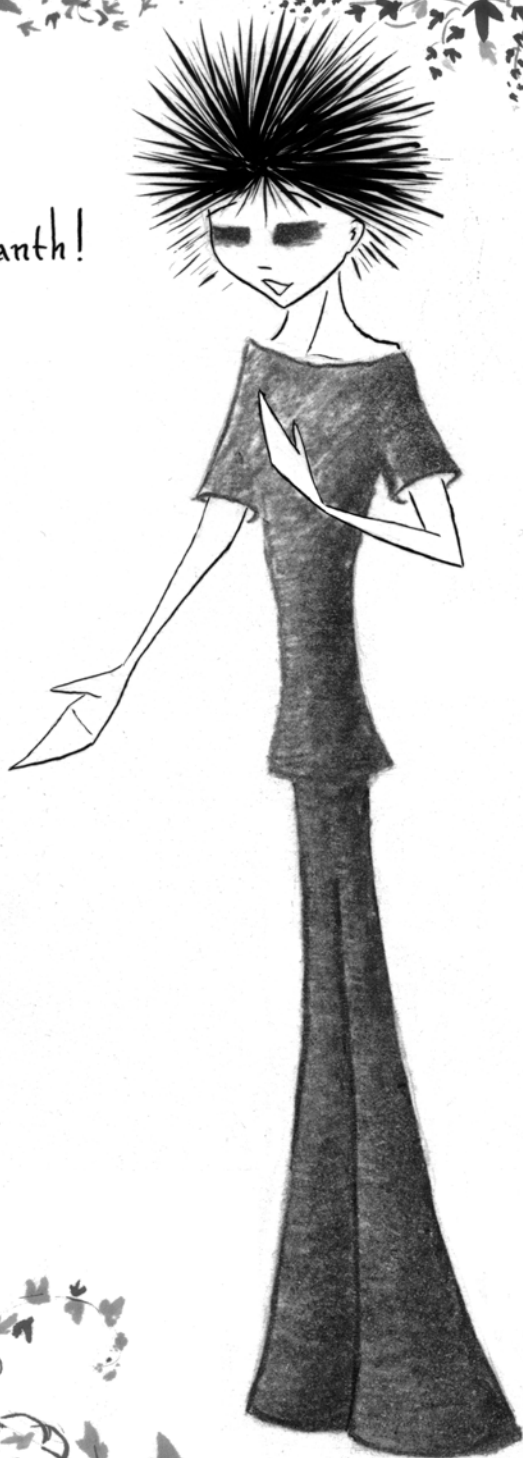
I don't care how  
Cute they are.



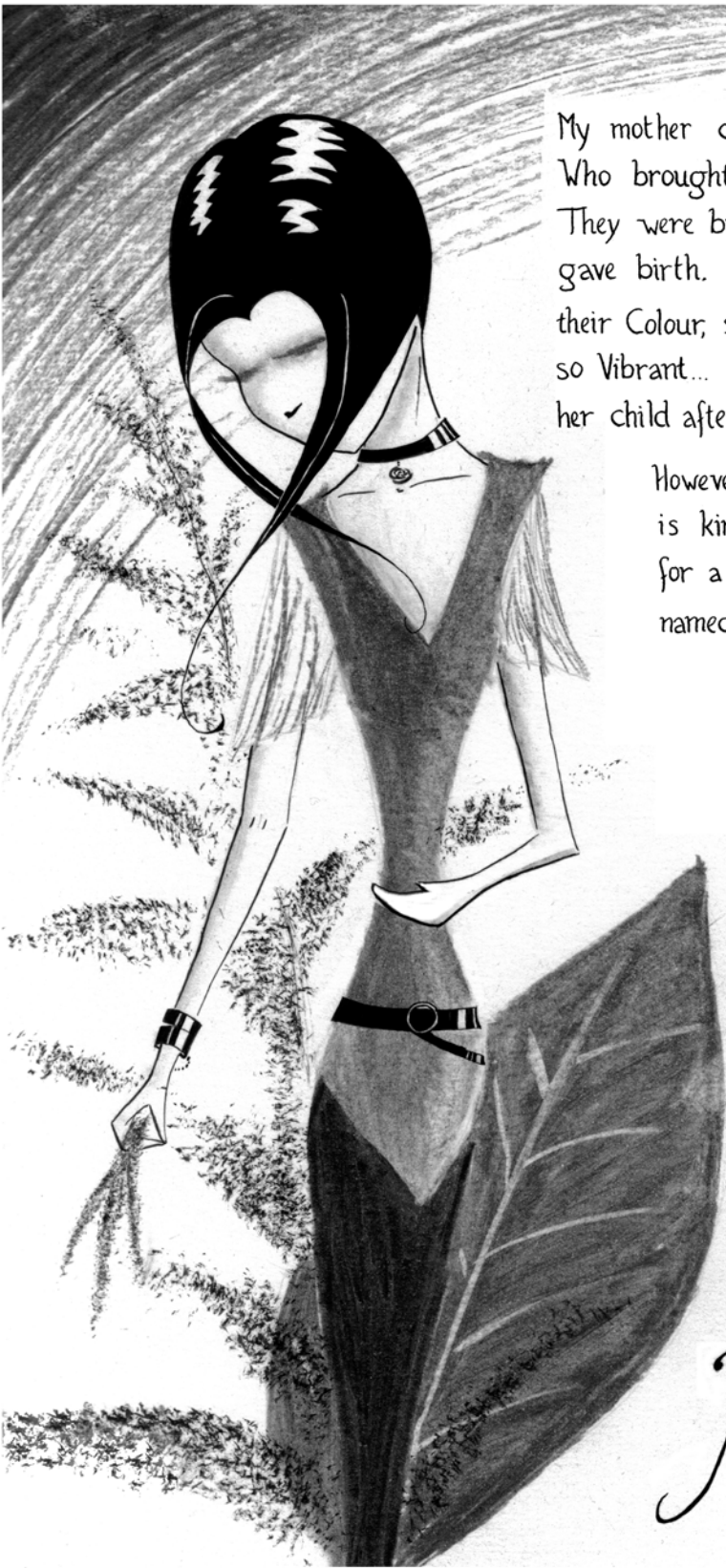
I'm not falling  
for that anymore.

Lady Amaranth?

Lady Amaranth!



Continued...



My mother could never remember  
Who brought her the Flowers.  
They were by her bed when she  
gave birth. She fell in love with  
their Colour, so deep, so dark,  
so Vibrant... She decided to name  
her child after it.

However, since 'Blood-red'  
is kind of a strange name  
for a baby girl, they  
named me after the flower  
instead.

'AMARANTH'