

FANGS



SARAH ANDERSEN

author of *Sarah's Scribbles*

FANGS



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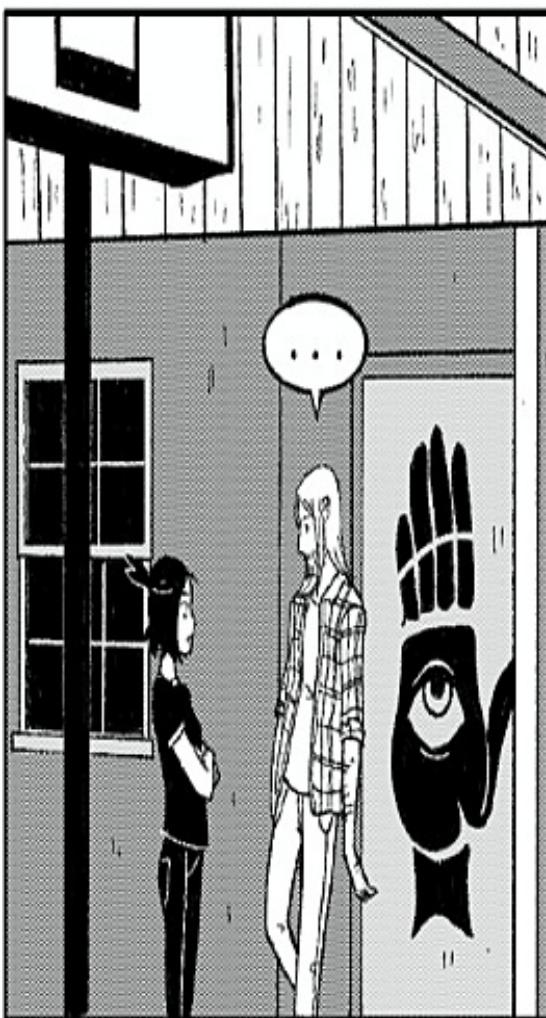
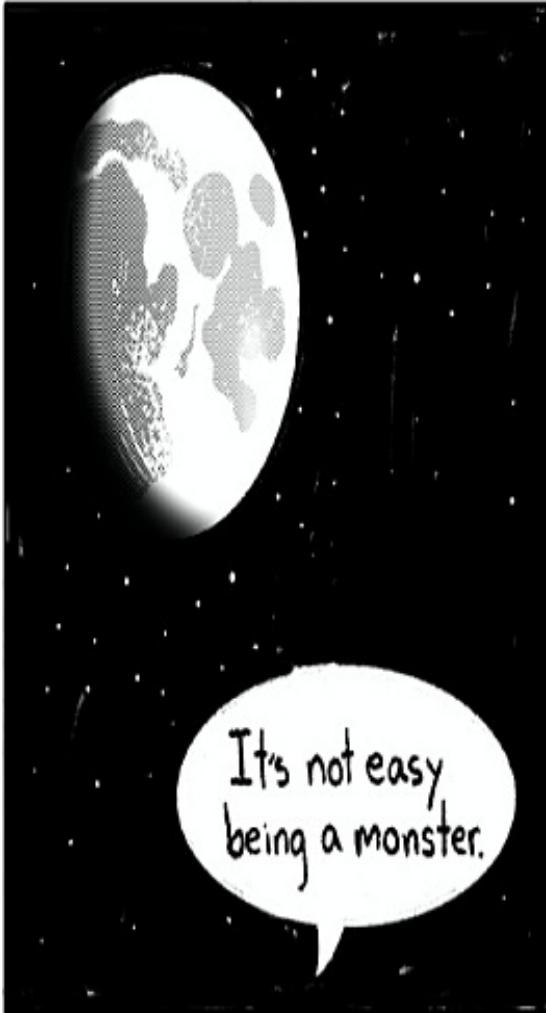


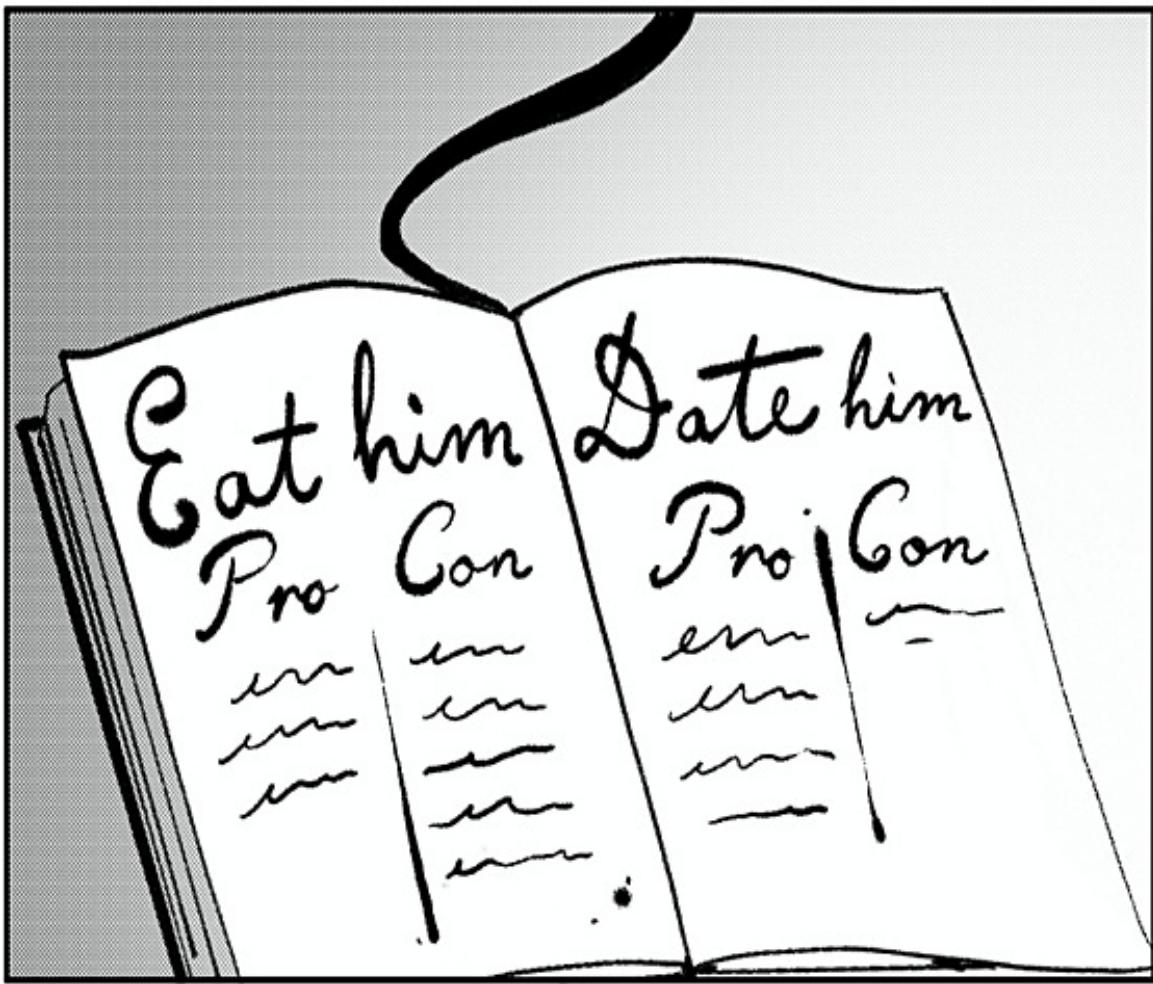
By the way,
I'm Jimmy.

Elsie.

Your hand
is extremely
cold.

I Know.







If you can speak to
wolves, how about dogs?

Them
too.

EARLIER



YOU'RE A
DISGRACE.



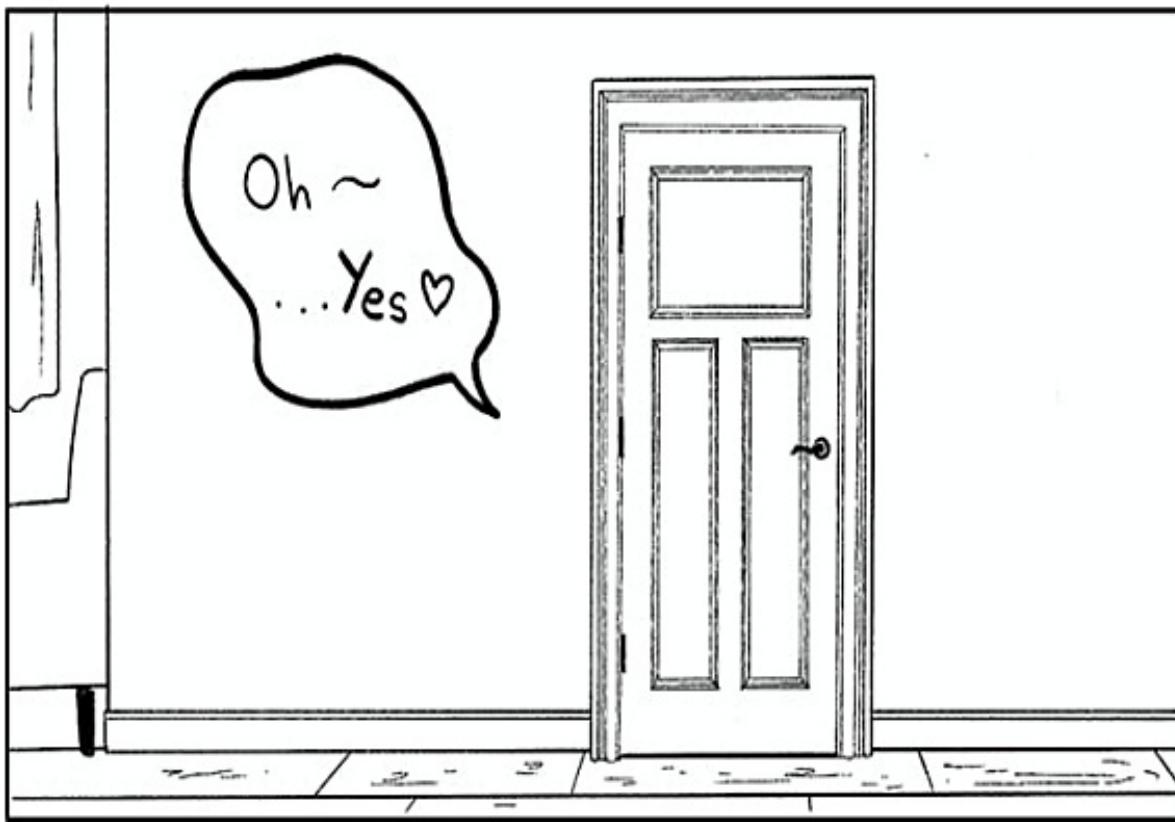




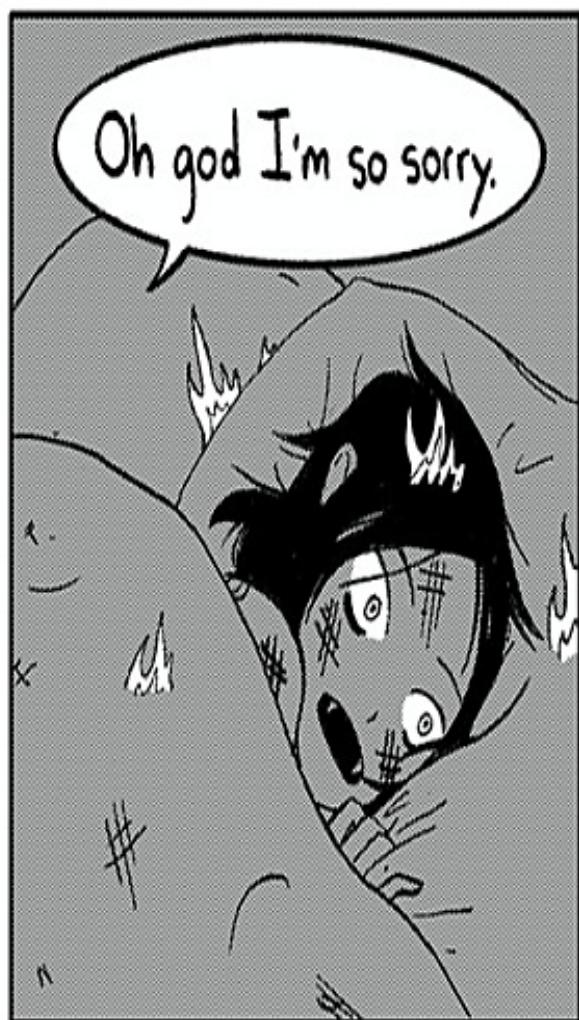
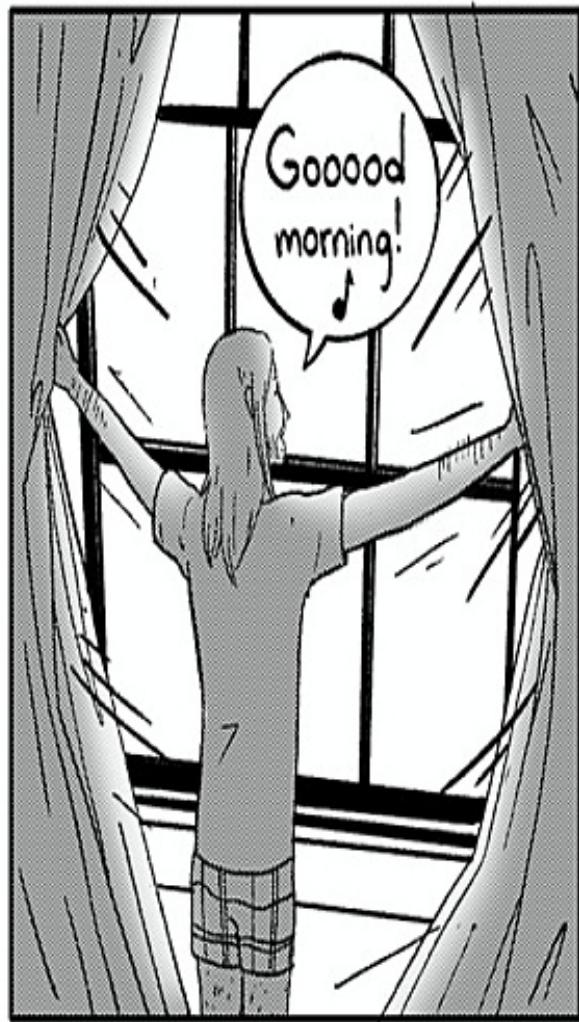
CONSENT: FOR HER



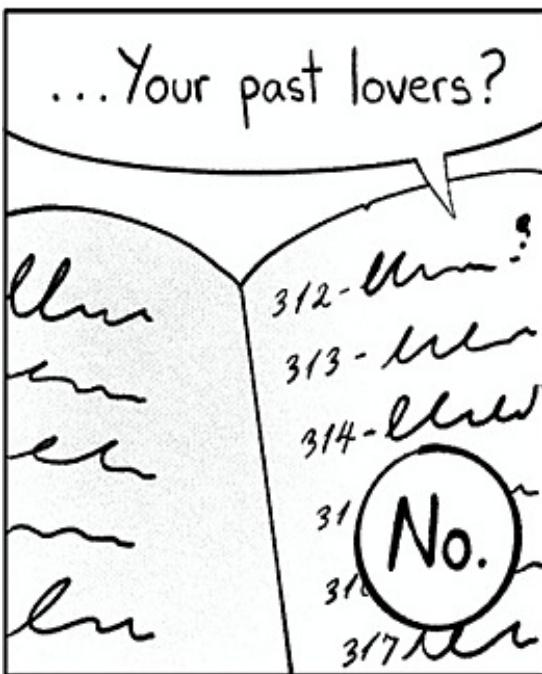
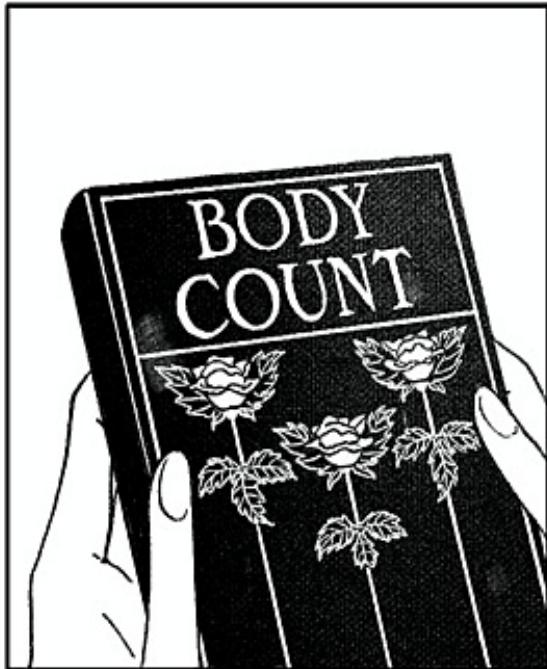
FOR HIM









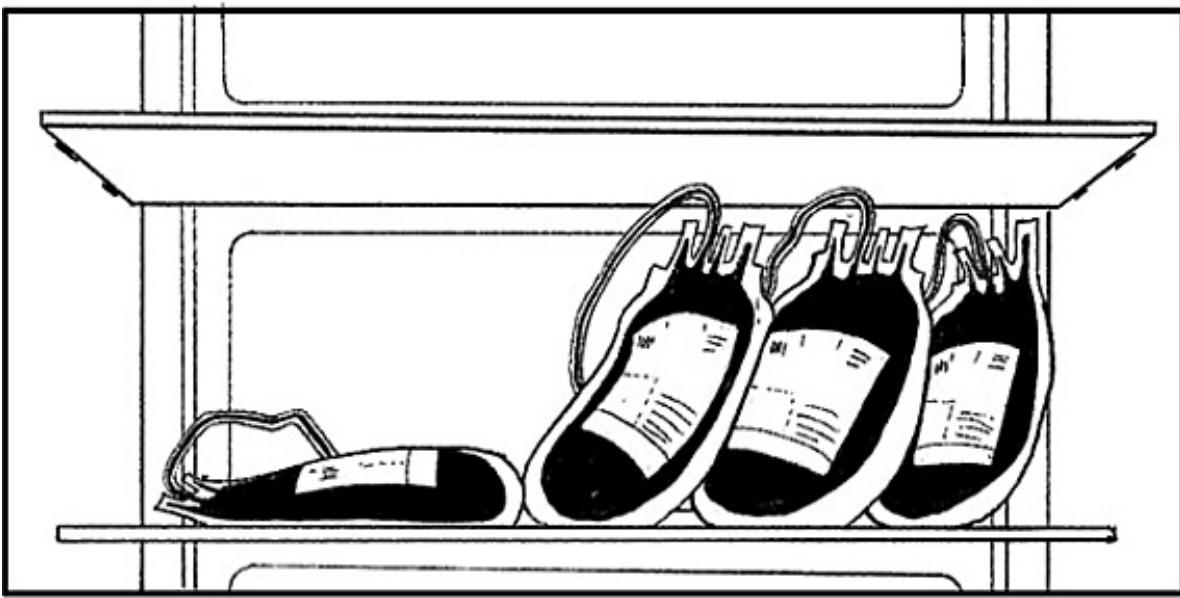












Before I went vegan
and started stealing from
blood banks, there was
this one victim, okay?



I bit his carotid artery
by accident. Normally I
drain victims slowly. But
this was like a damn
waterfall...



And as he's bleeding out
I go, "boy, this is a real
blood bath, huh!"



I am so
attracted to
you.



CHILDHOOD PHOTOS

The first moon cycle
that I shifted.



I was so damn
nervous, ha ha.

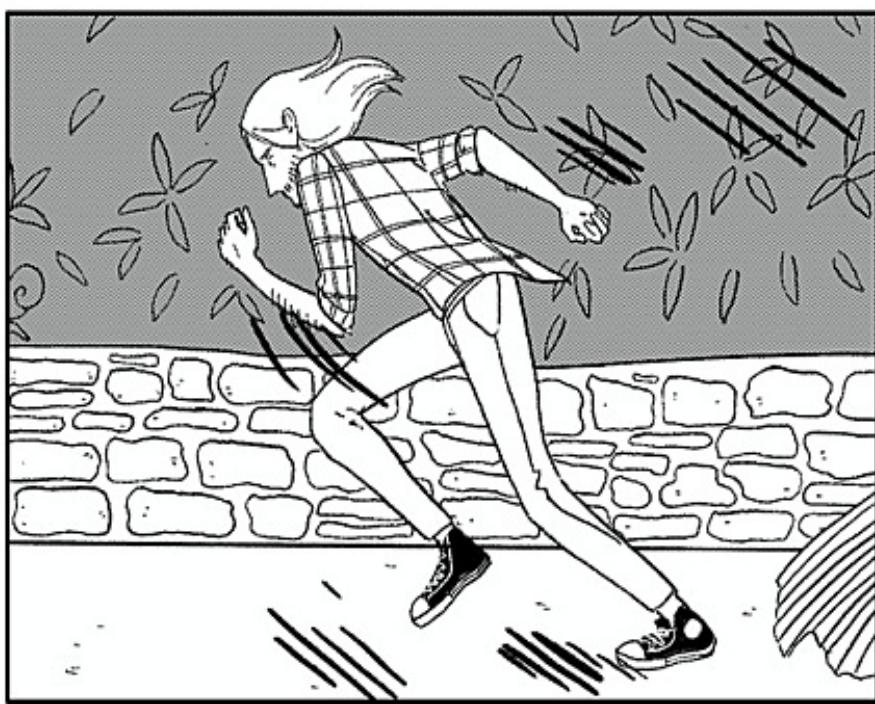


Painted in 1693.

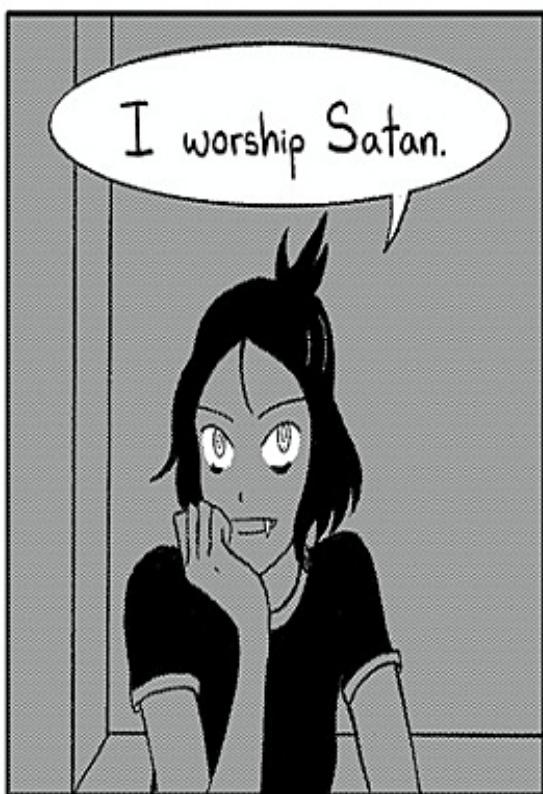
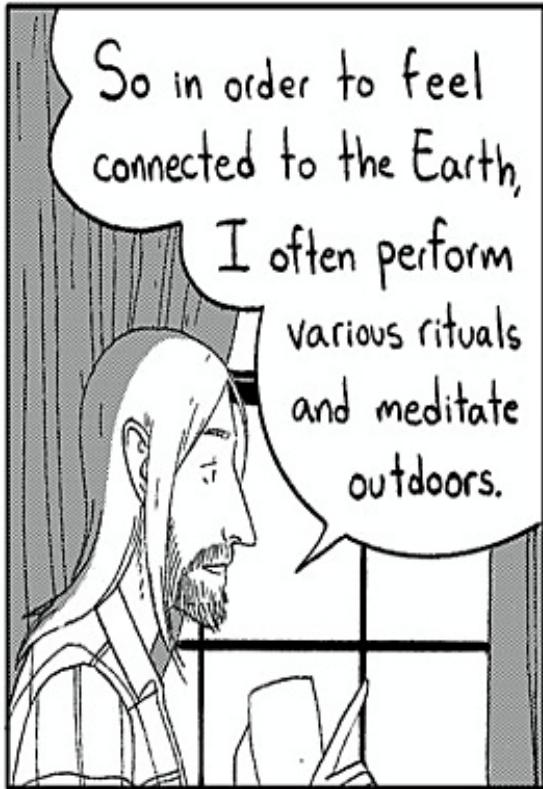
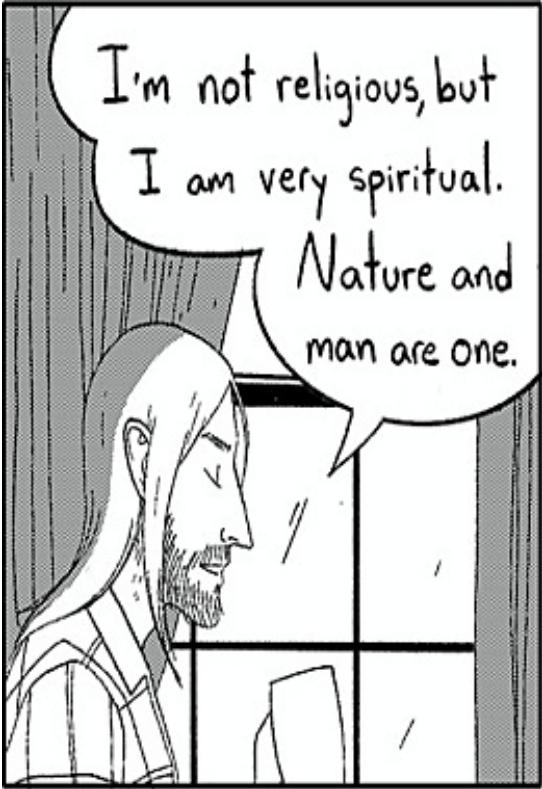


Still had my
baby teeth.



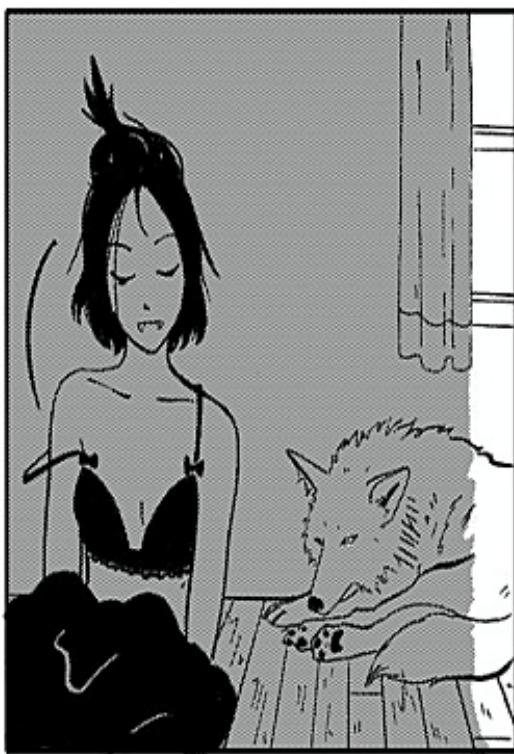


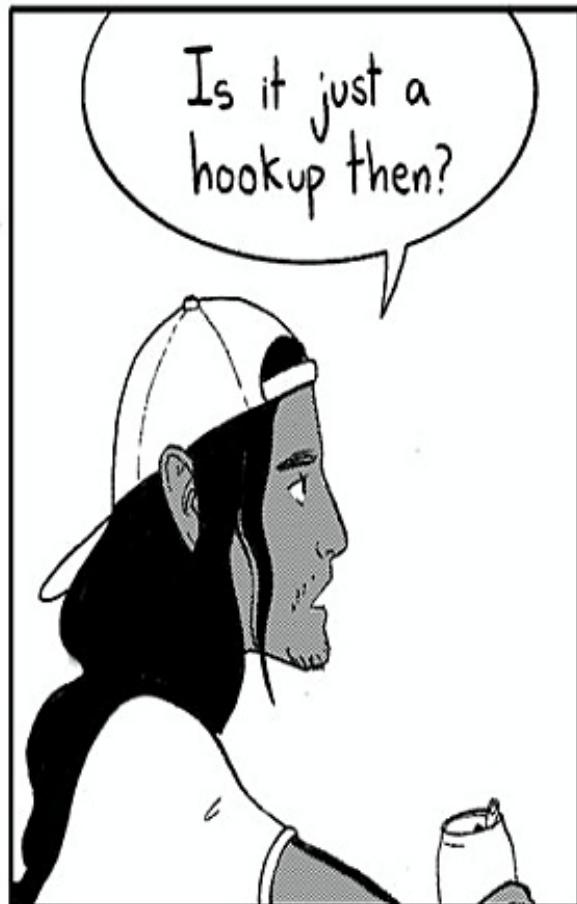




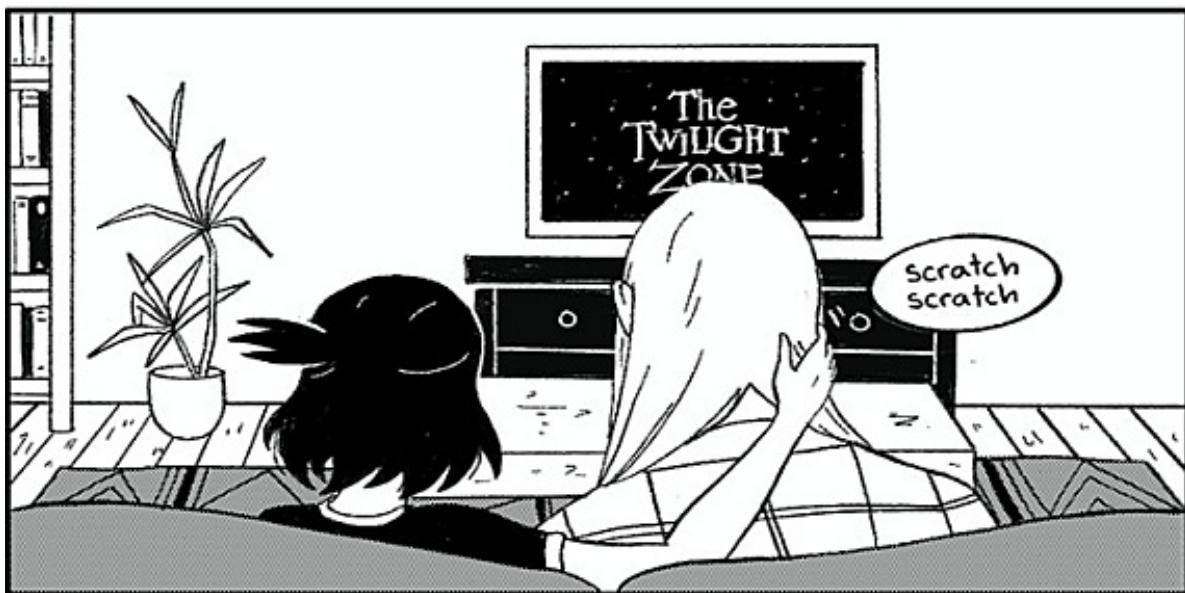
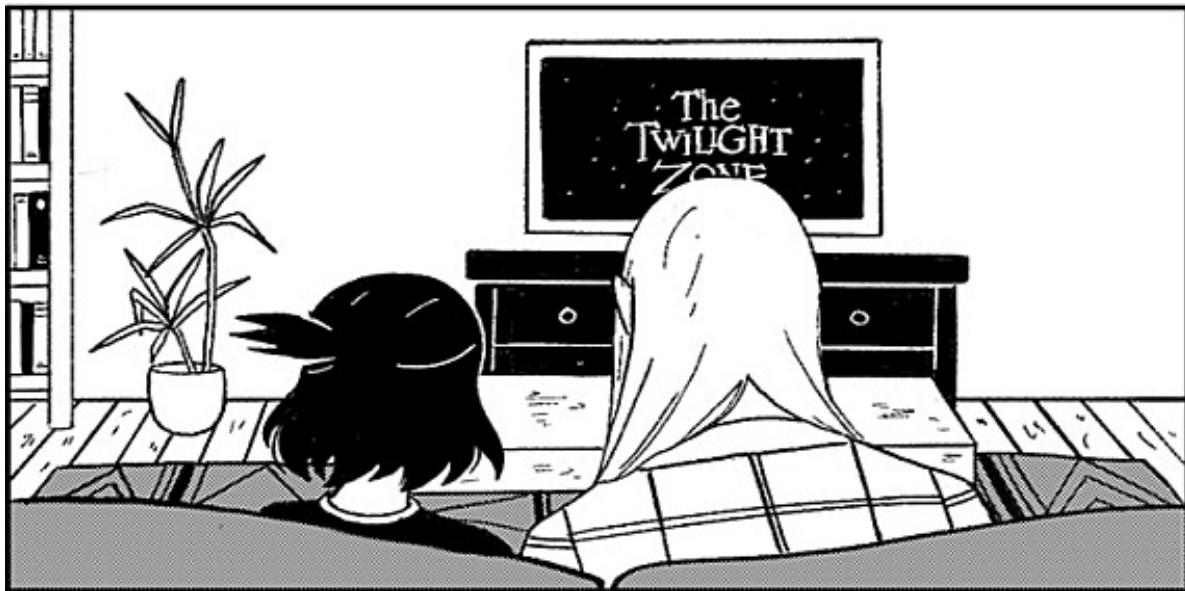
Pre moon cycle
meditation ritual

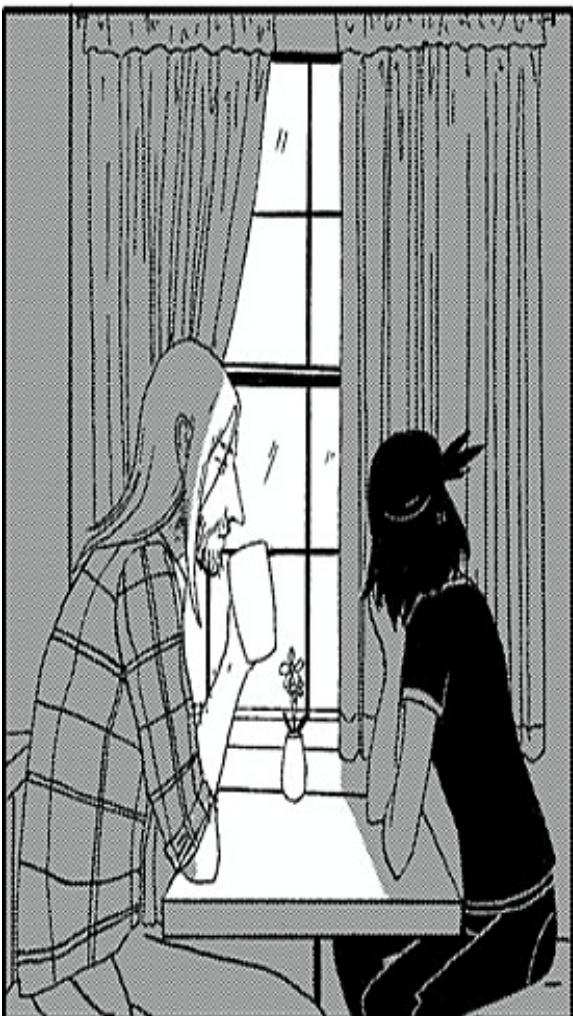










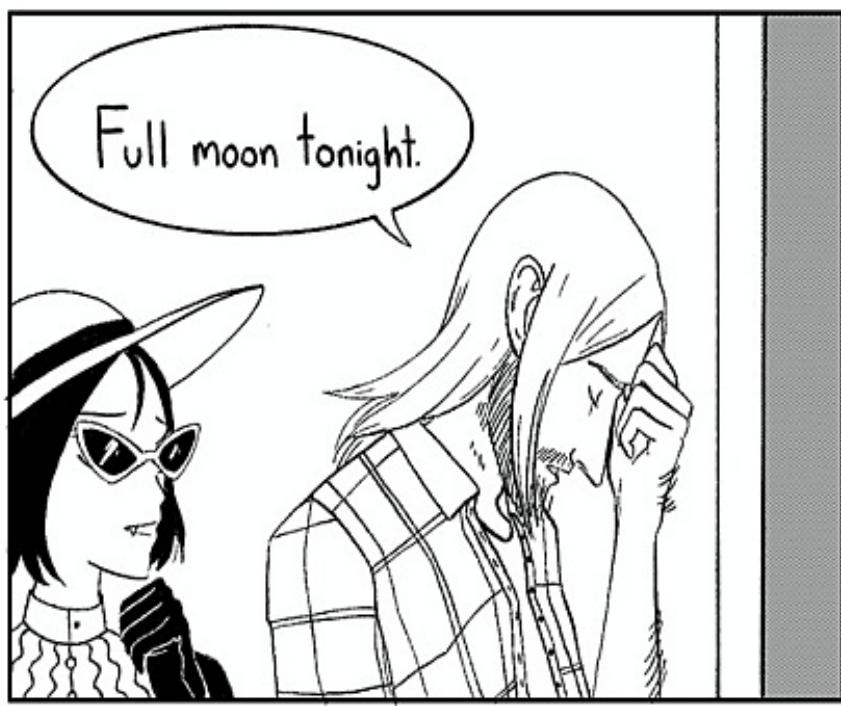
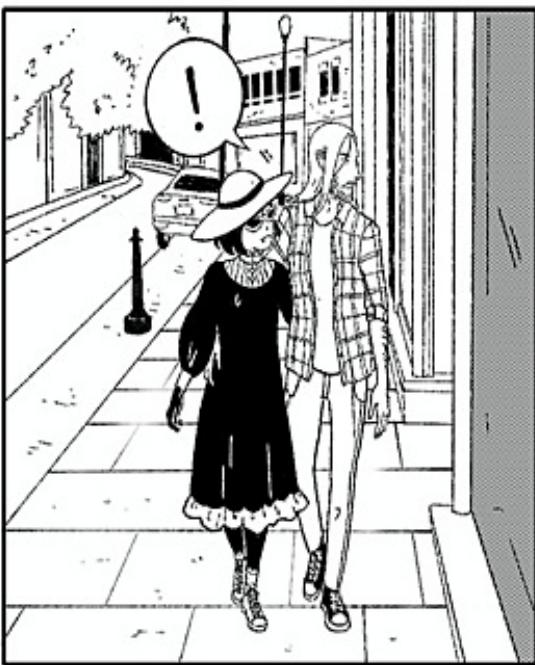




Sure.





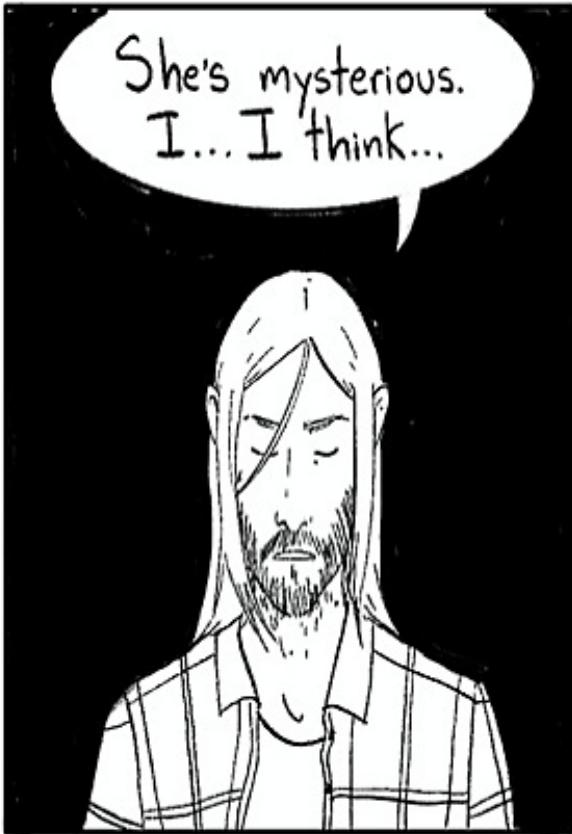




She's beautiful. She's
one of a kind.

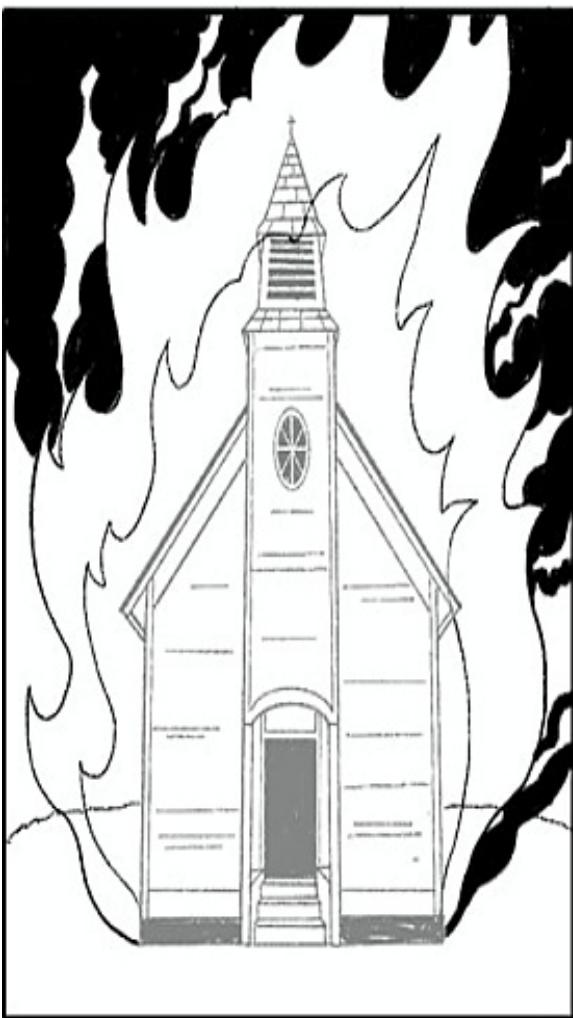
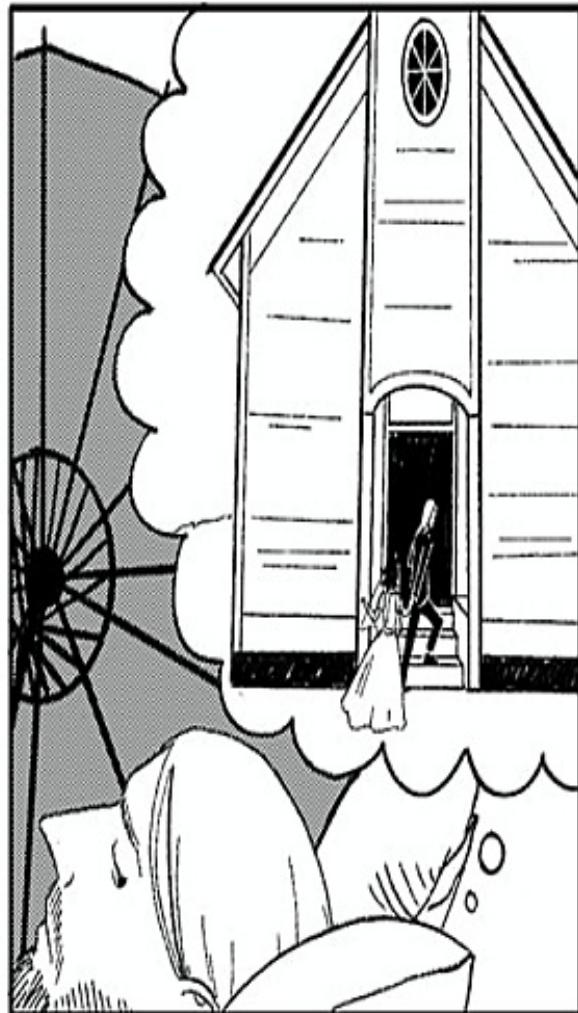
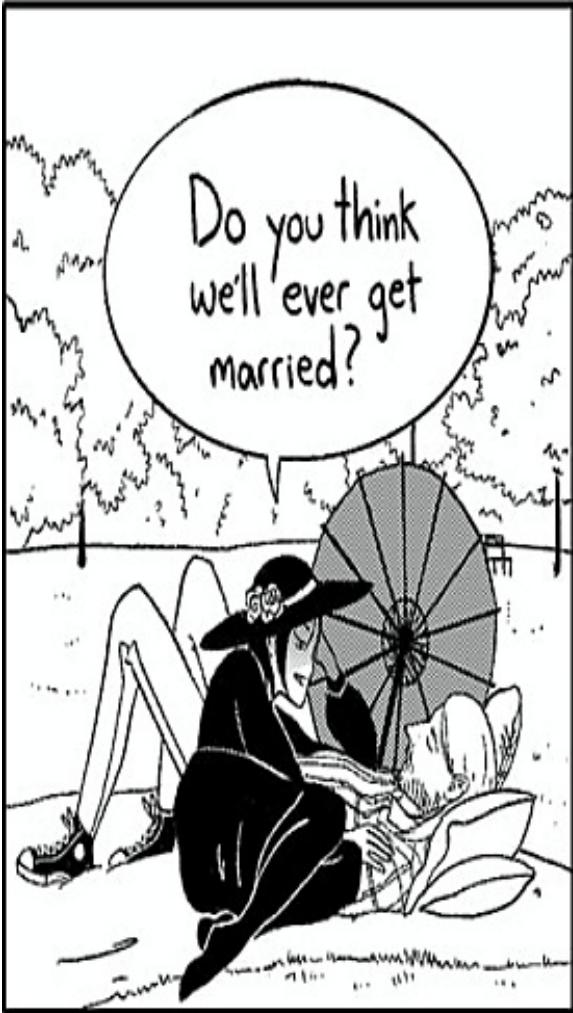


She's mysterious.
I... I think...

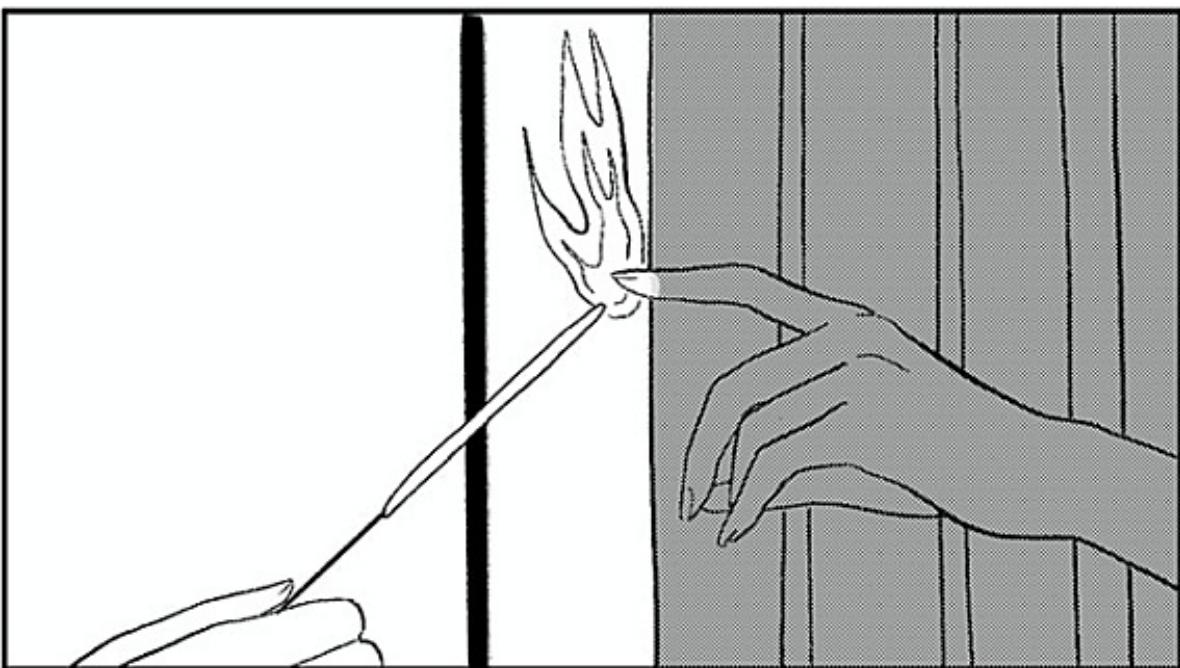


I love her.









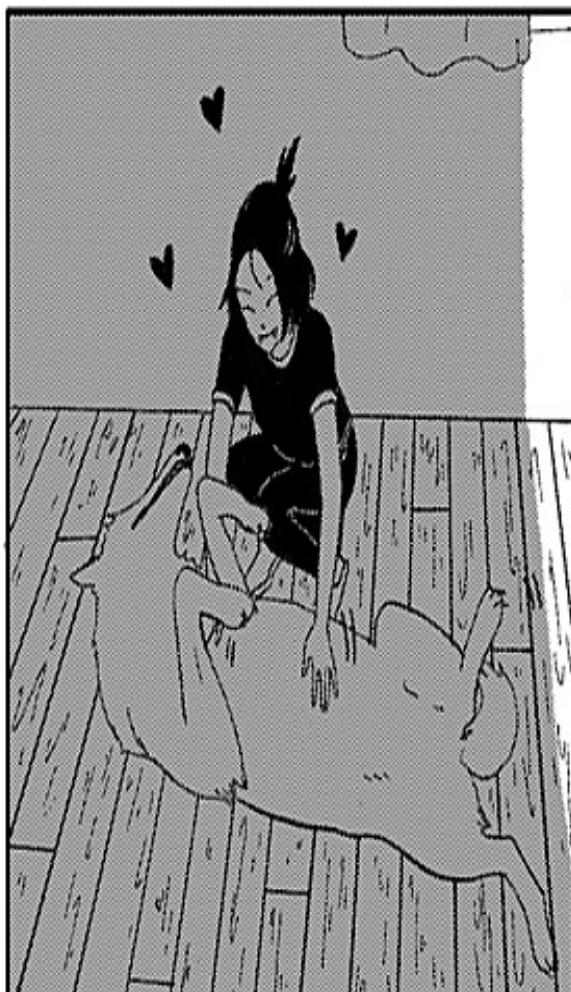


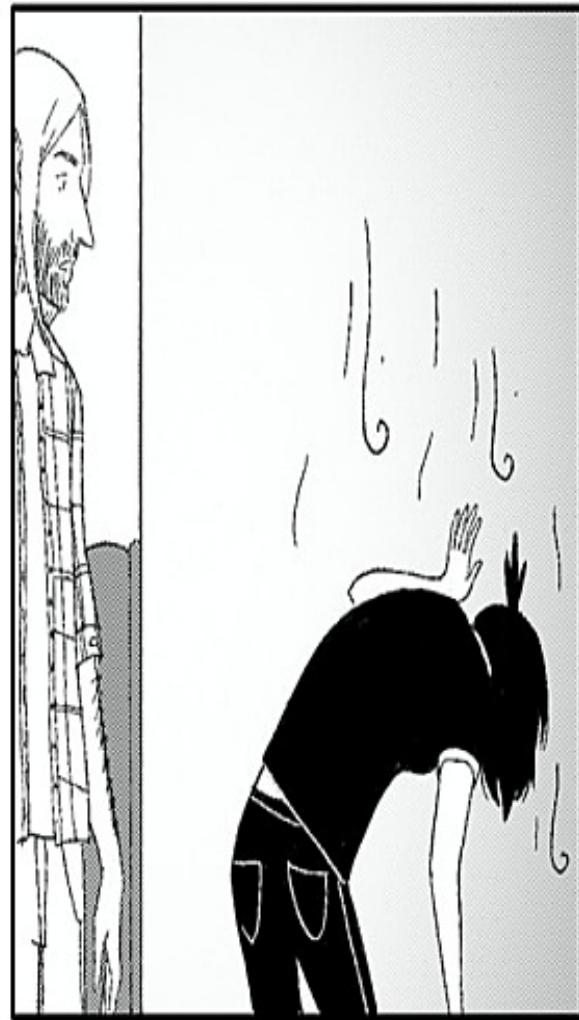
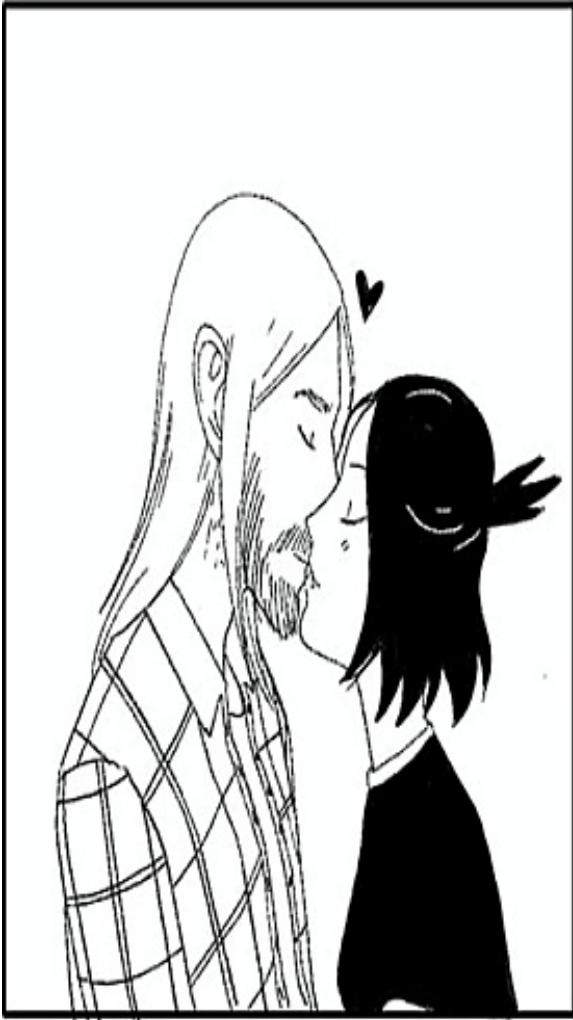
Welcome
back.

I AM THE
GREAT WHITE
WOLF,
TERROR
OF THE
FOREST

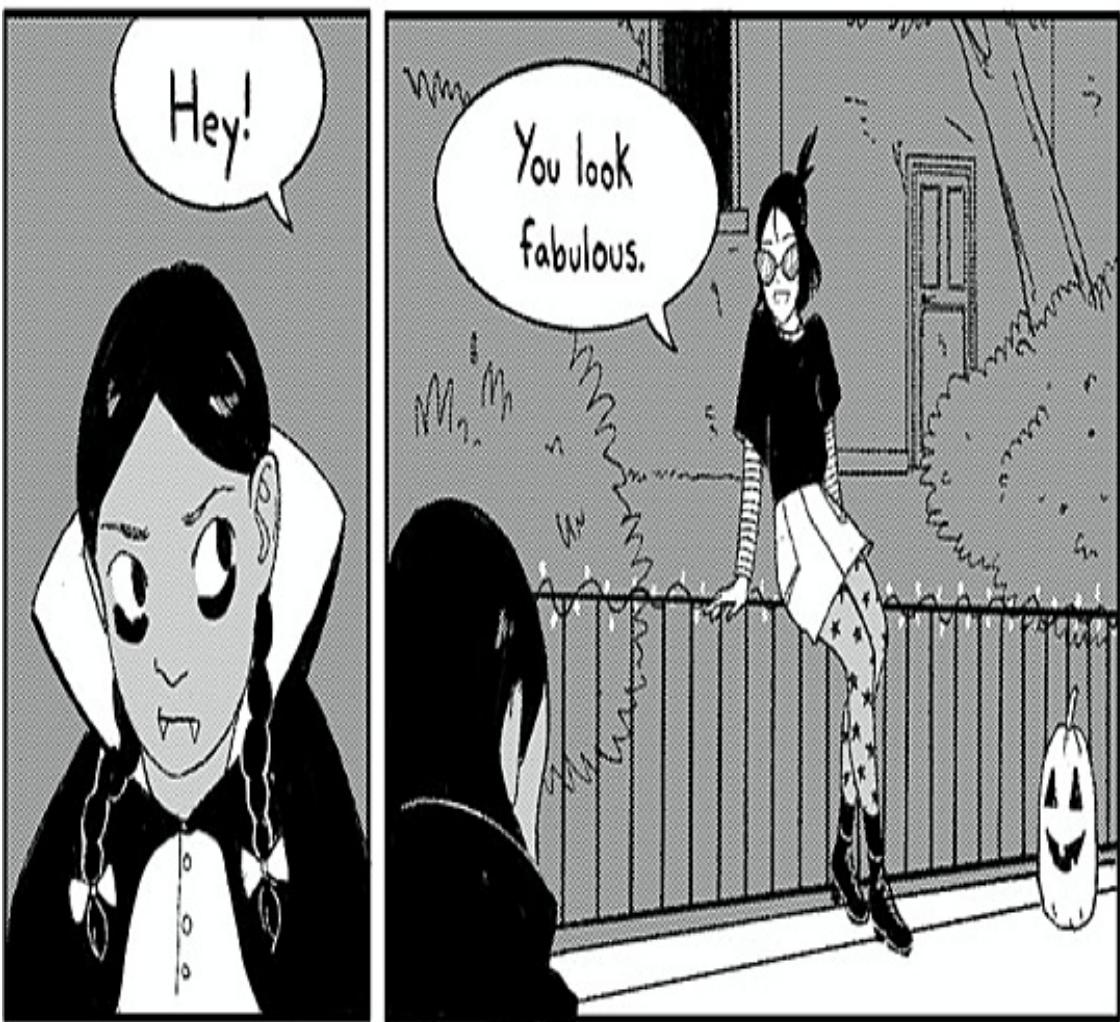
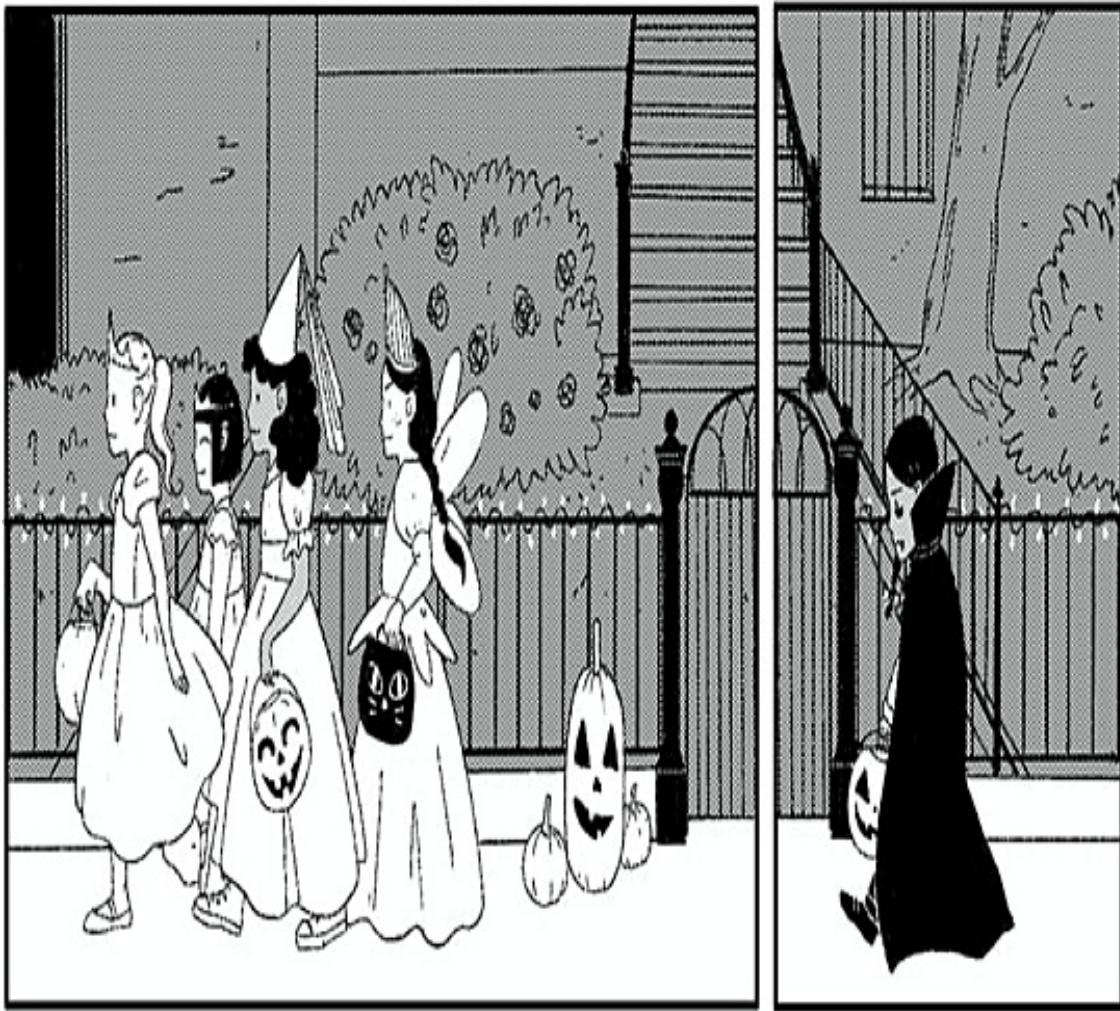


HUNTER
OF
ALL
BIG
OR
SMALL



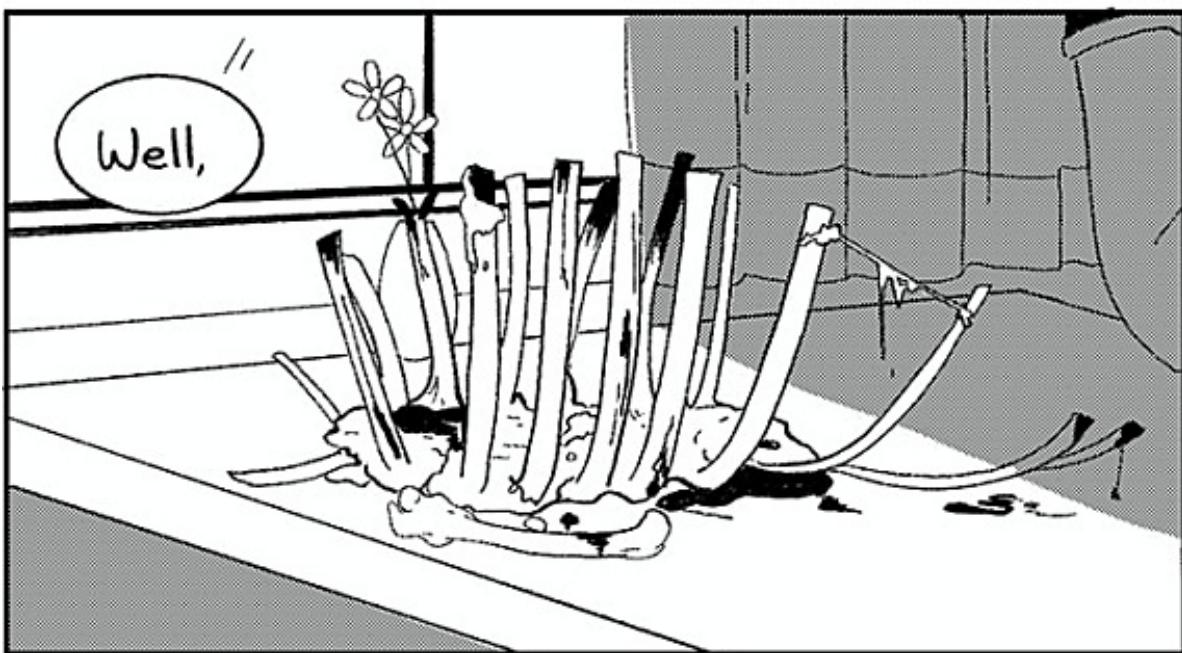




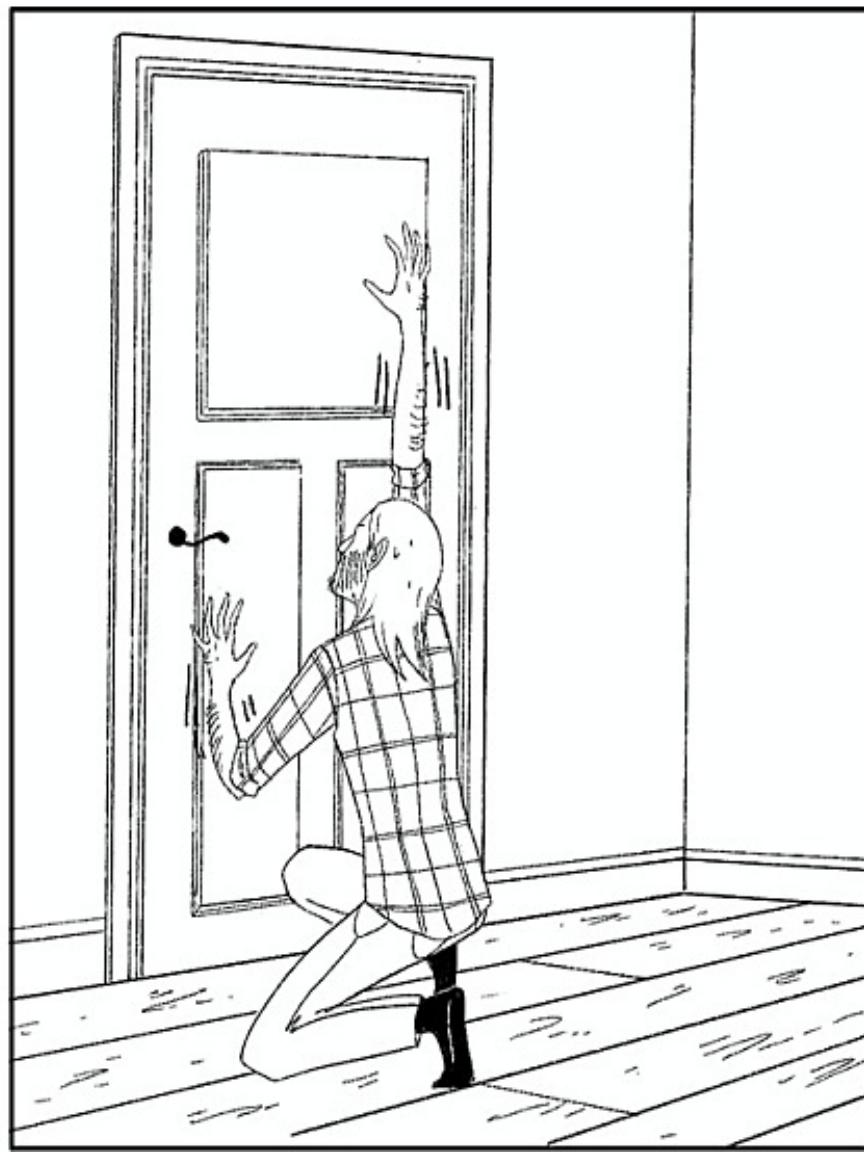




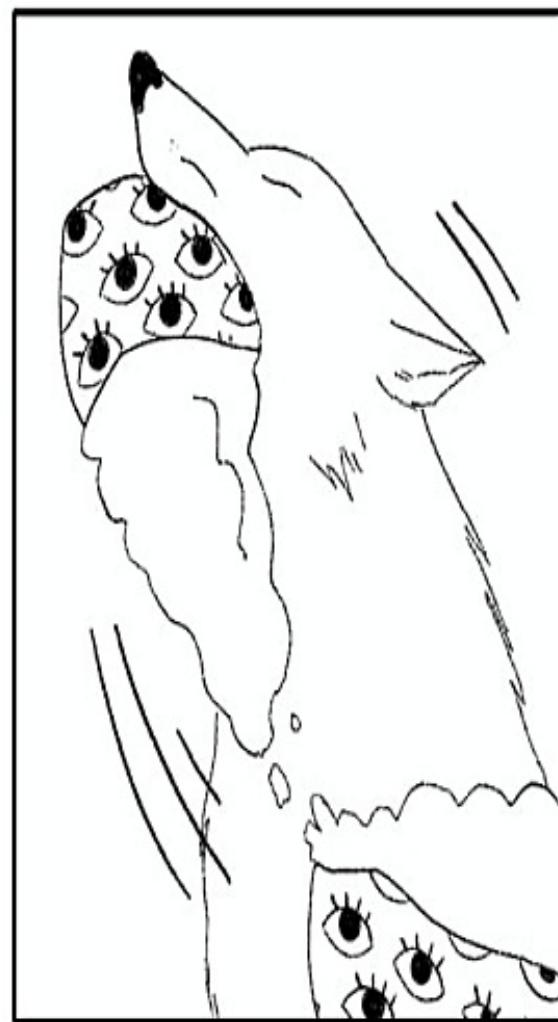
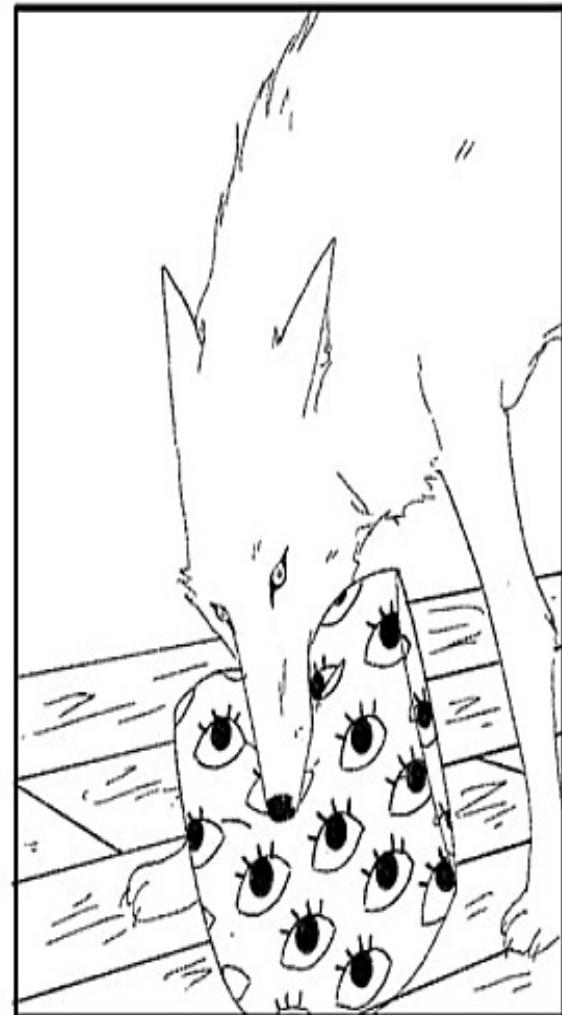


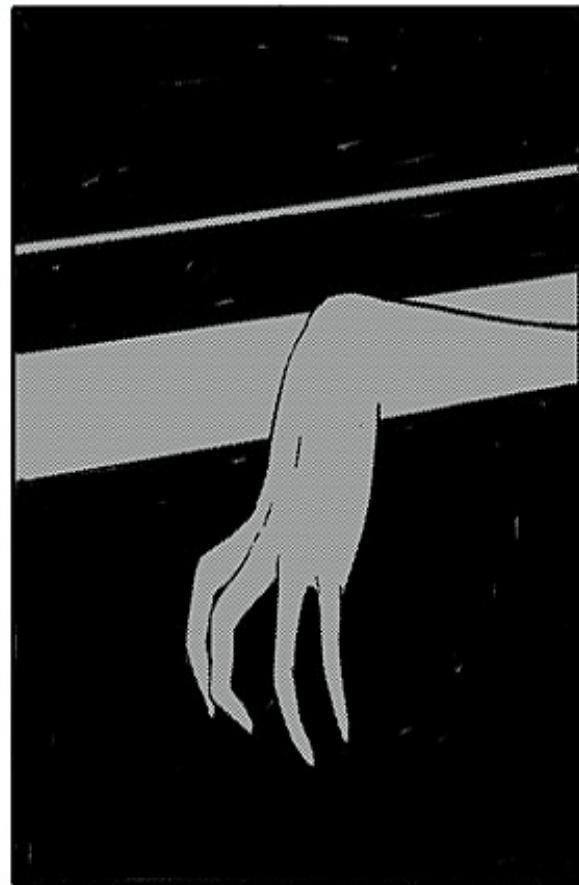
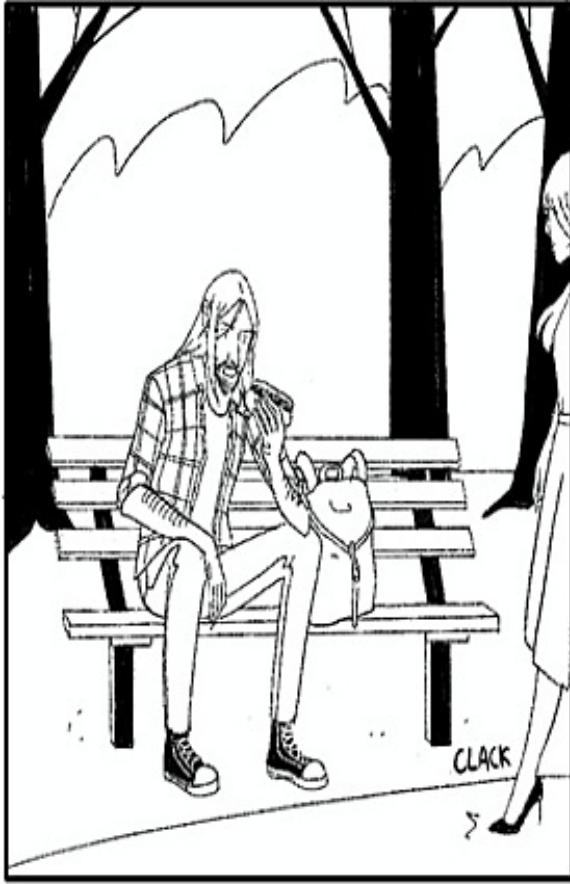






So Elsie, how
does one tame
a wolf?







Dogs can be leashed.

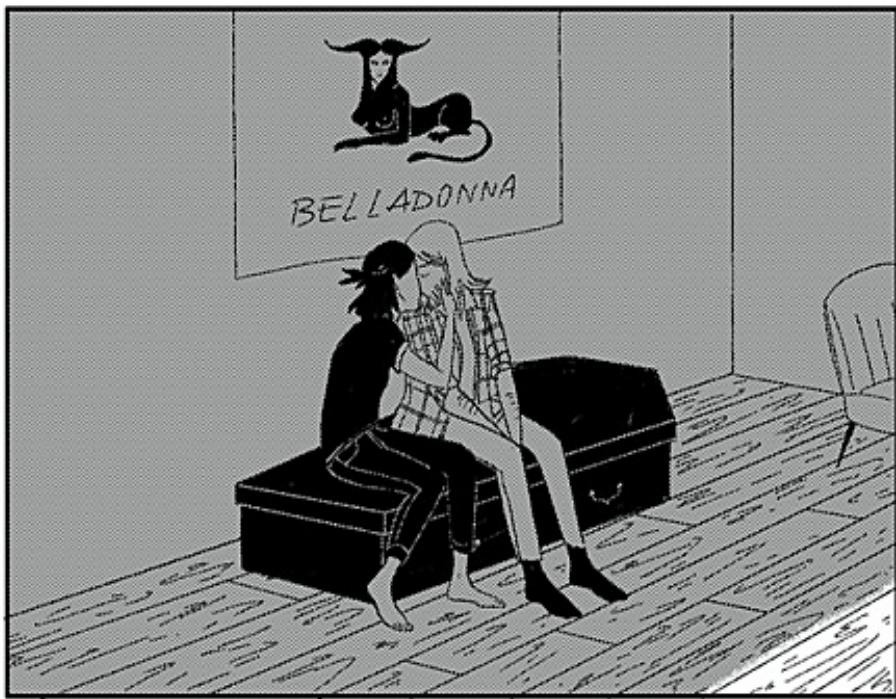


But a wolf...



Chooses to stay.





Hey, Elsie! You should come over!



Because, uh, you are so cute and I miss you-



You're hot and want my body to cool down.

BELLADONNA

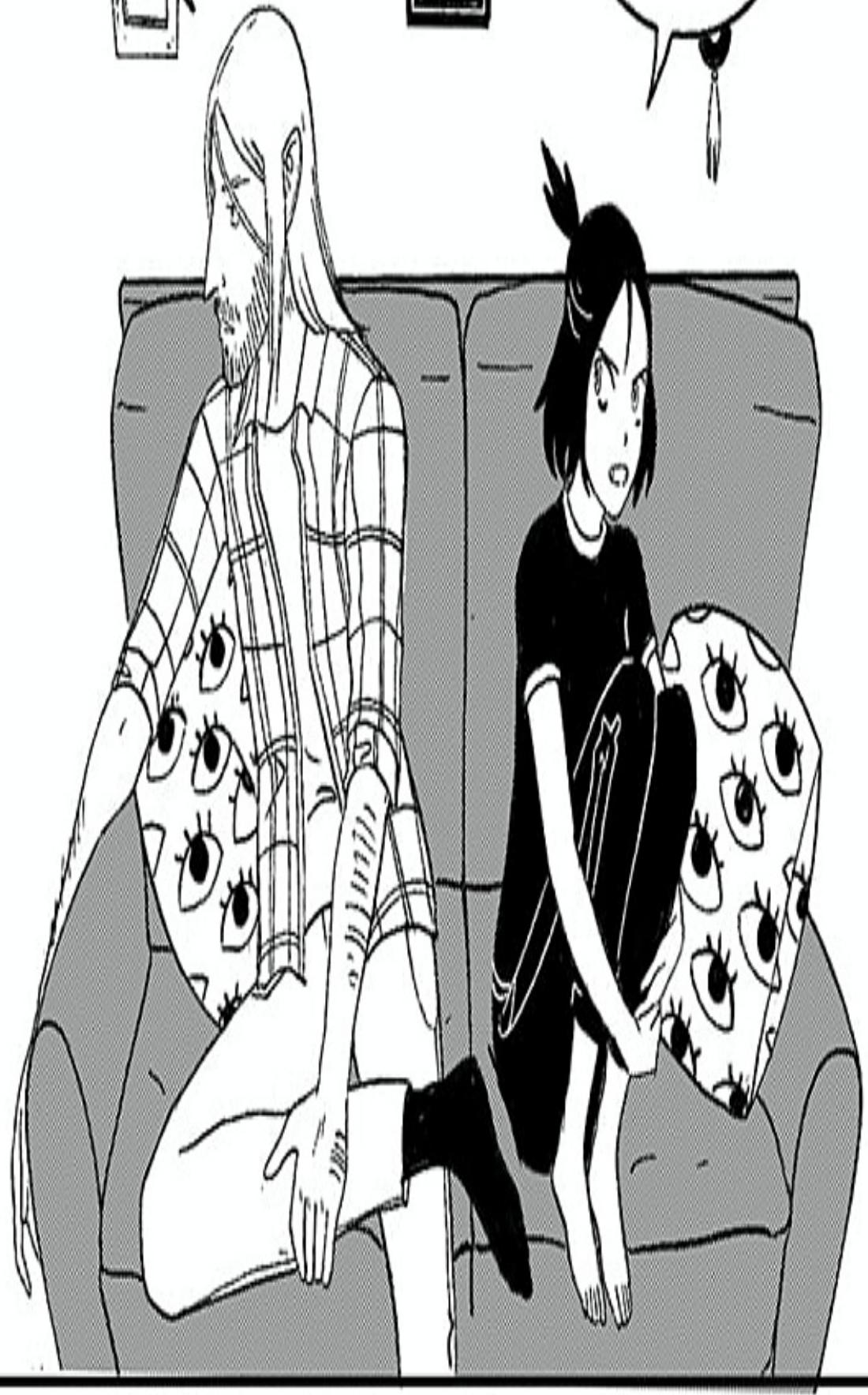


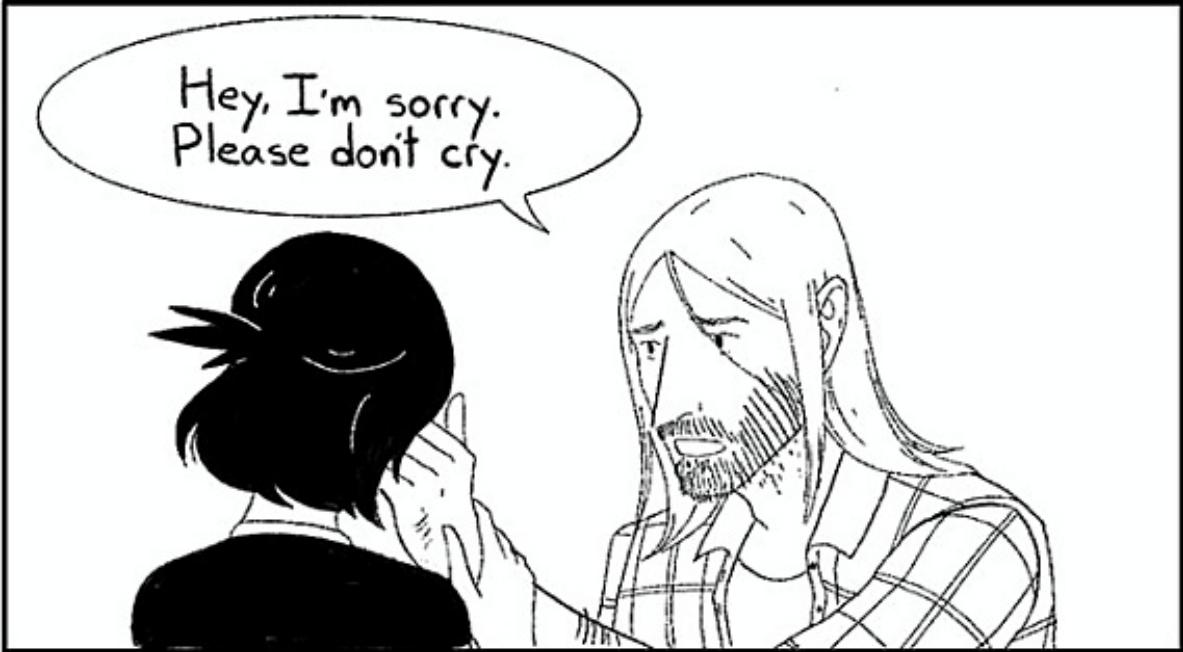
It's fine.

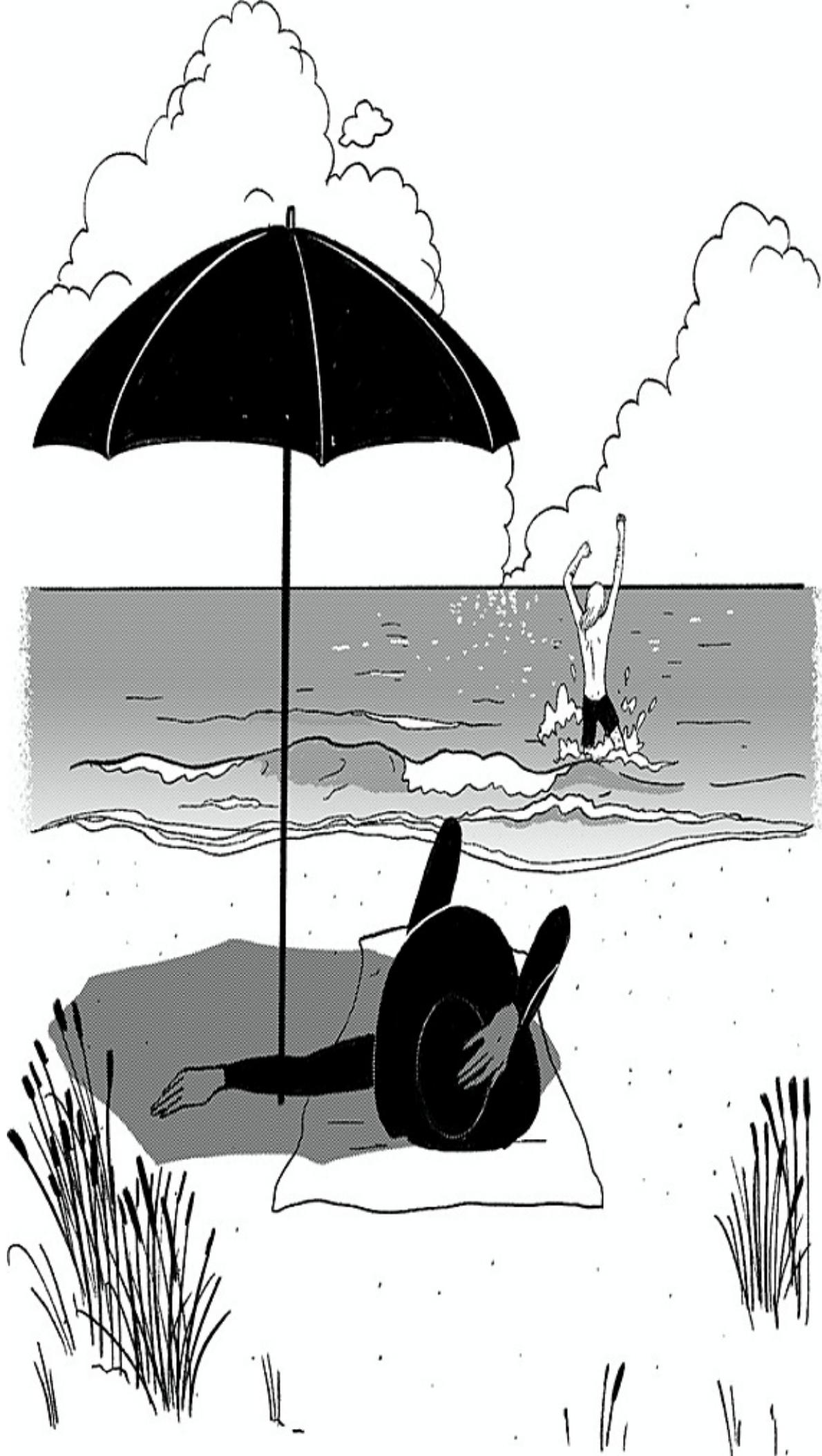


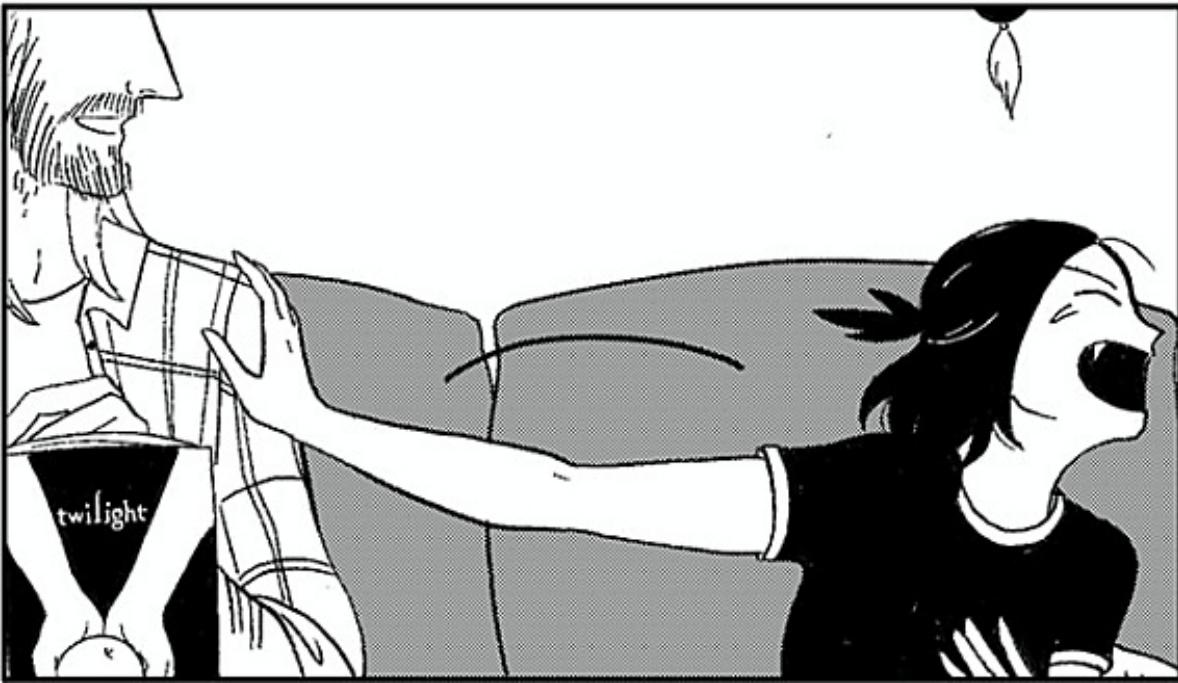
Leech.

Dog.





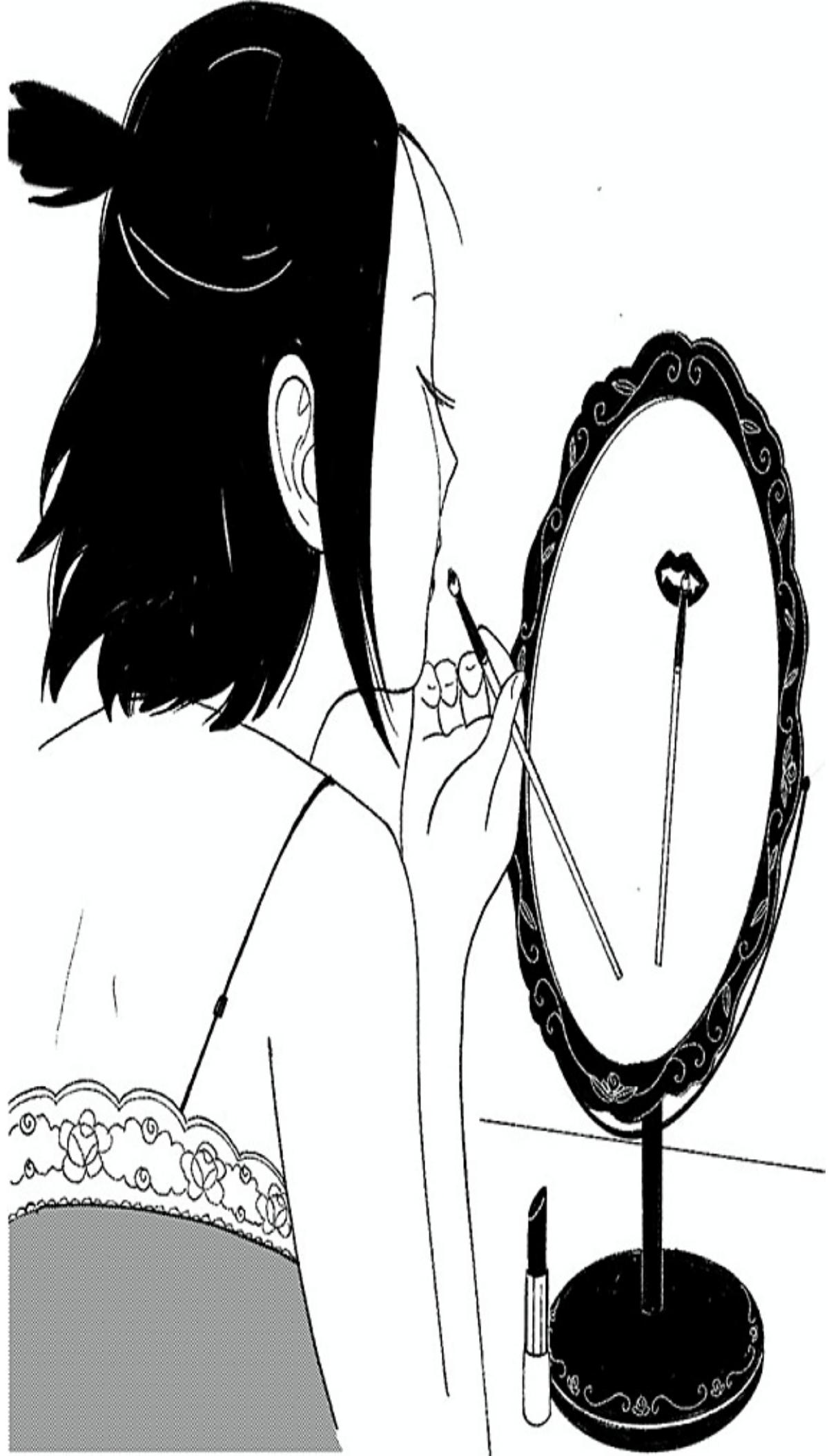


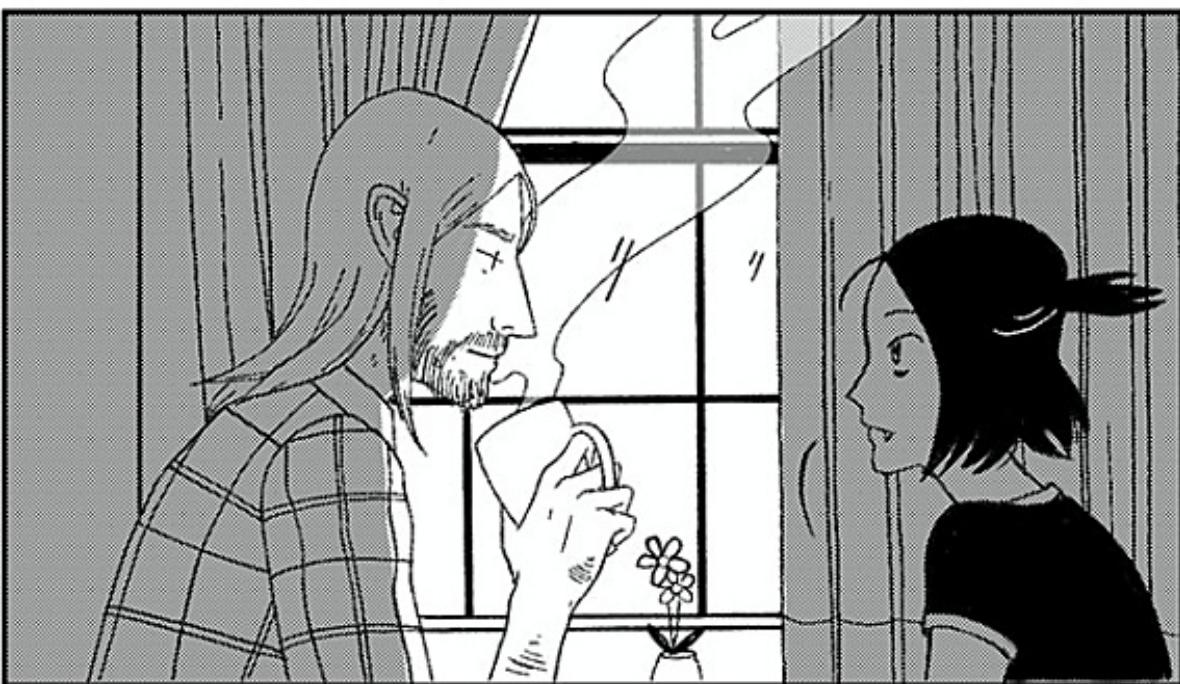




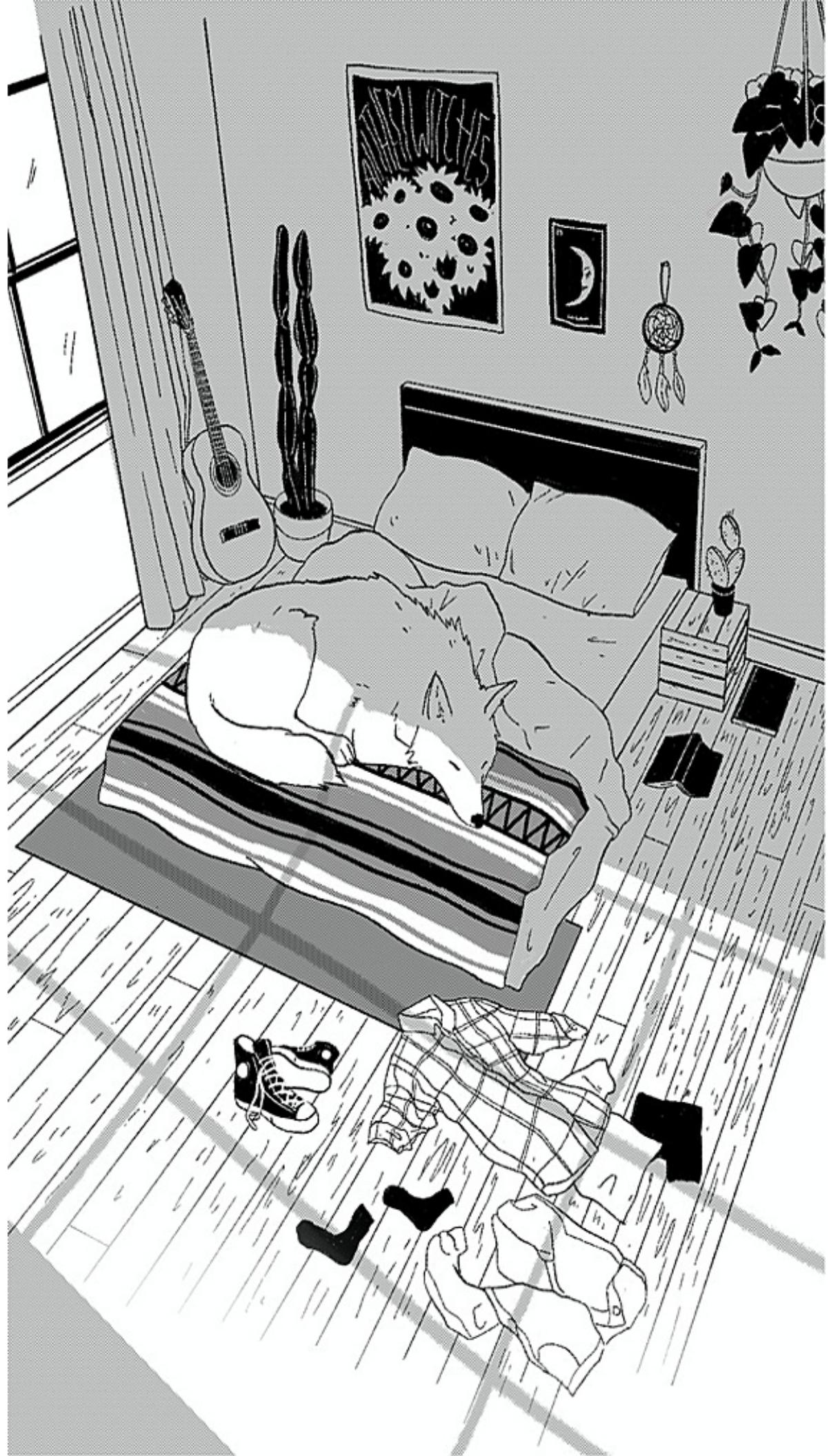


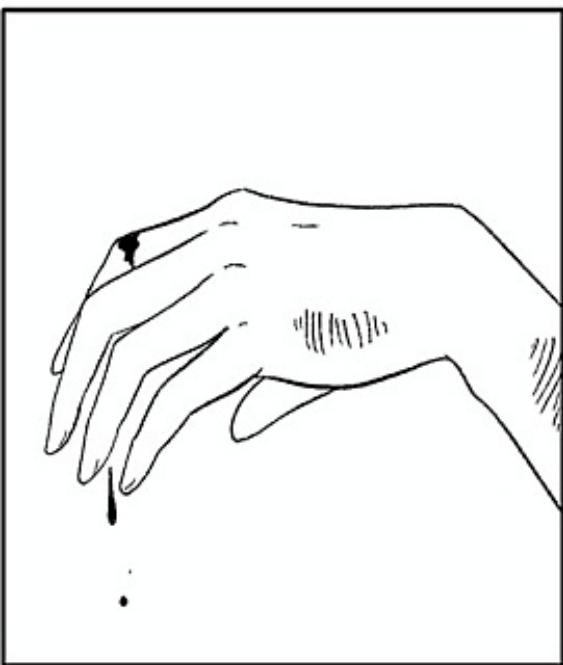
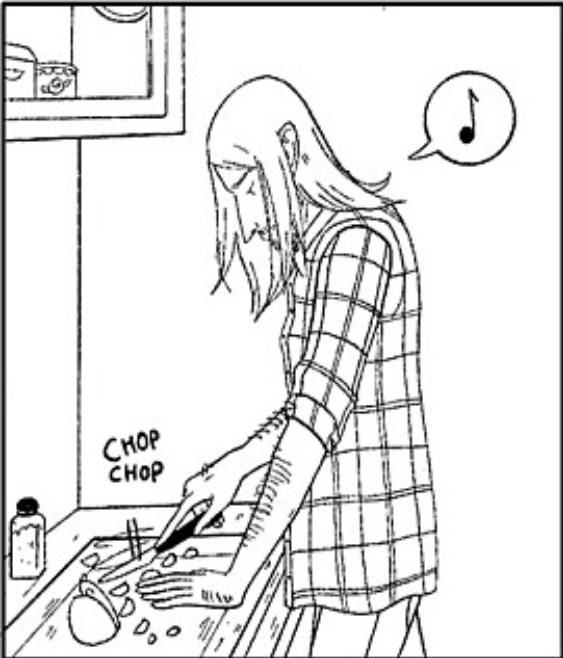






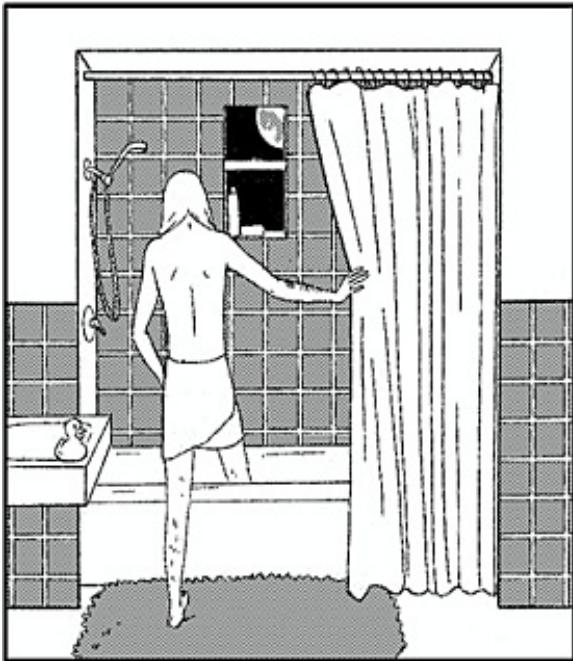






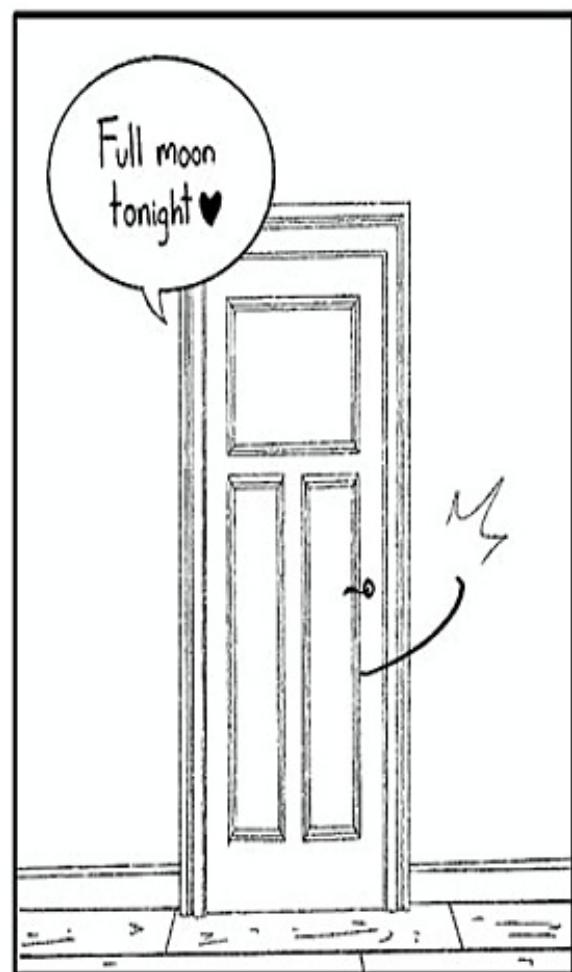
SLAVES TO THE 28 DAY MOON CYCLE





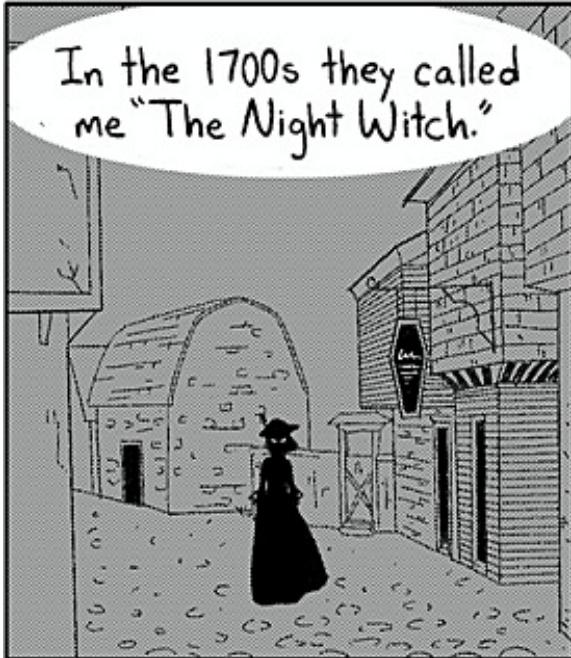








In the 1700s they called
me "The Night Witch."



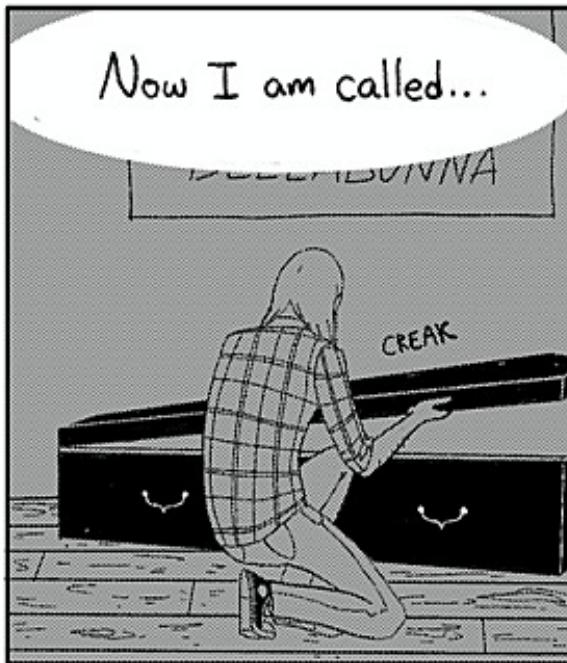
In the 1800s the papers
dubbed me "The Black
Huntress."



In 1920 I declared myself
"Queen of Darkness."



Now I am called...



Mornin'
Creampuff!

