



*Your breakfast,  
Monsieur!*

*Uh, sure.  
Thanks.*

*I went ahead and  
cancelled our upcoming  
gig this morning.*

*So, y'know, we're good  
to focus on hunting down the  
witch that cursed you.*





You WHAT!?

That's playing right into her hands! She's clearly trying to surpress our potential!

You gotta call 'em back and uncanceled! We're playing tonight no matter what!

Really? Won't you be embarrassed?





...Look, for the moment, our band is terrible.

So I couldn't possibly anymore embarrassed than I am every time we play.

Oh. I had no idea you knew we sucked.

J-just in the short term!





*"Couldn't be more embarrassed?"*

*We'll see about that.*

*...Cereal for breakfast. The absolute indignity!*



*I really ought to  
find a change of clothes  
for tonight.*

*I've been  
wearing this stuff  
since yesterday.*





*Damn it! Why do none of my other clothes fit at all!*

*They're too loose in some places and way too tight in others!*

*I can't even pull up my pants all the way because of these tentacles!*





Could it be the stuff I was wearing only fit because I had it on when I transformed?

I'll have to do laundry, but I still need something to wear in the mean time.

**GRR!** Close, damn it!





*KNOCK  
KNOCK*

*...Uh, you there  
Sugar Lumps?*

*I need my lady's  
assistance.*

