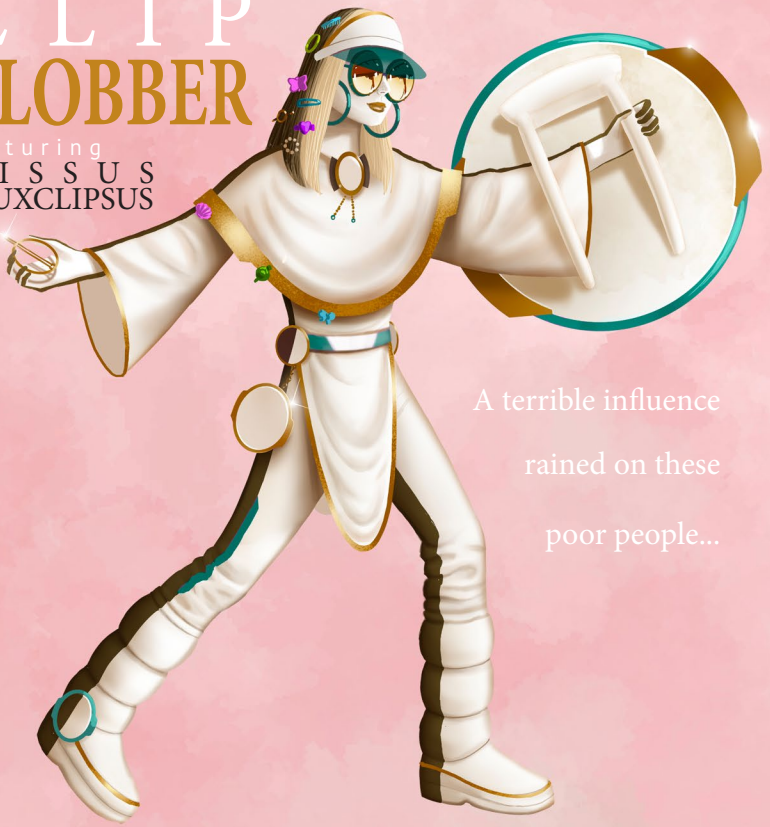
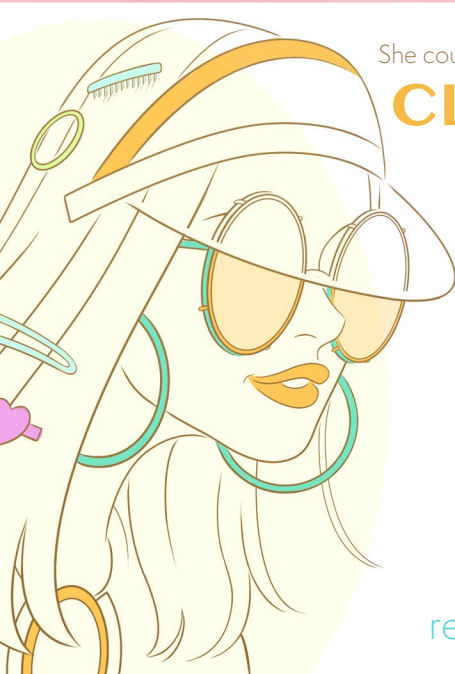


CLIP CLOBBER

featuring
MISSUS
EAUXCLIPSUS



A terrible influence
rained on these
poor people...



She could SEE it with her

CLIP-OFFS.

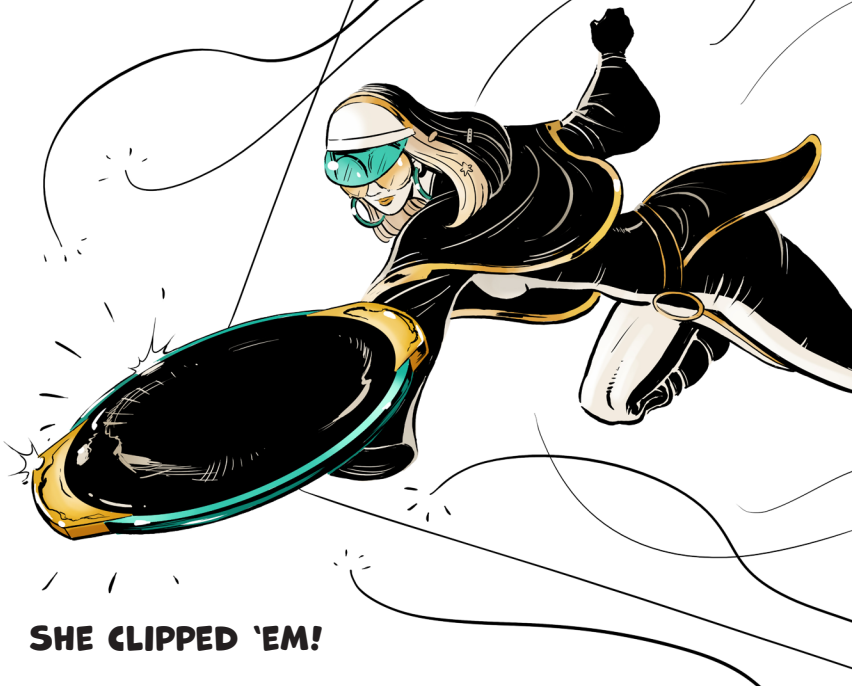


rain

like

reins.

ENTWINING THEM TO
AN EVIL SPIRIT.

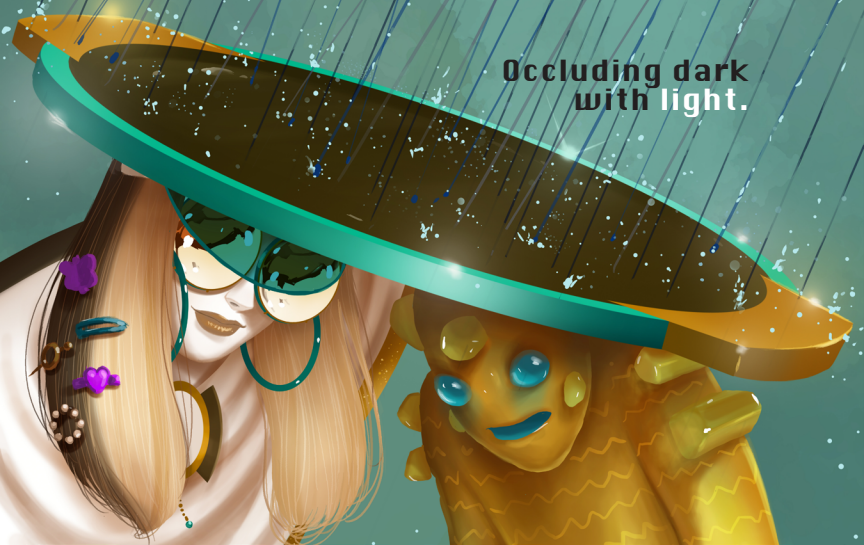


SHE CLIPPED 'EM!

But more strands fell like dark **dei-luges.**

She **eaux-clipped** 'em.

**Occluding dark
with light.**



They couldn't see it,
but she could...

“Hol’ up!
I’m holdin’
it back!”



BUT SOME WERE TOO ‘TICULOUSLY TAUT AND
COULD ONLY BE FREED WITH HER **bur-rhettes--**

--PURE GOOD ADVICE
EMERGING FROM HER
HAIR TO MOMENTARILY
CLIP AWAY THE DARK
SWAY.



THE SPIRIT PULLING THE STRINGS ARRIVED TO INVESTIGATE THE DISRUPTED CONNECTION, ONLY TO BE CONNECTED WITH AN **UPPERCLIP**.

FREED, THEY TRIED TO THANK HER BUT SHE CUT THEM OFF, ANTICIPATING EVERYTHING THEY'D'VE SAID.

SHE GAVE THEM A BOW (CLIP-OFF) THAT THEY COULD USE TO REACH HER, AND THEN IT WAS TIME TO 'CLIP AND RUN'.

