




RAAAAAWR!!!

**WHAT IN THE
WORLD!?!?**



STUPID
HUMES ON
TYTO'S
PATH!

TYTO HATE
HUMES!

WHAT THE
FLUCK IS THAT!?

OH NO! IT'S A
CLAY OGRE!

A CLAY
OGRE!?



S-STAY
BEHIND ME,
BLUE!

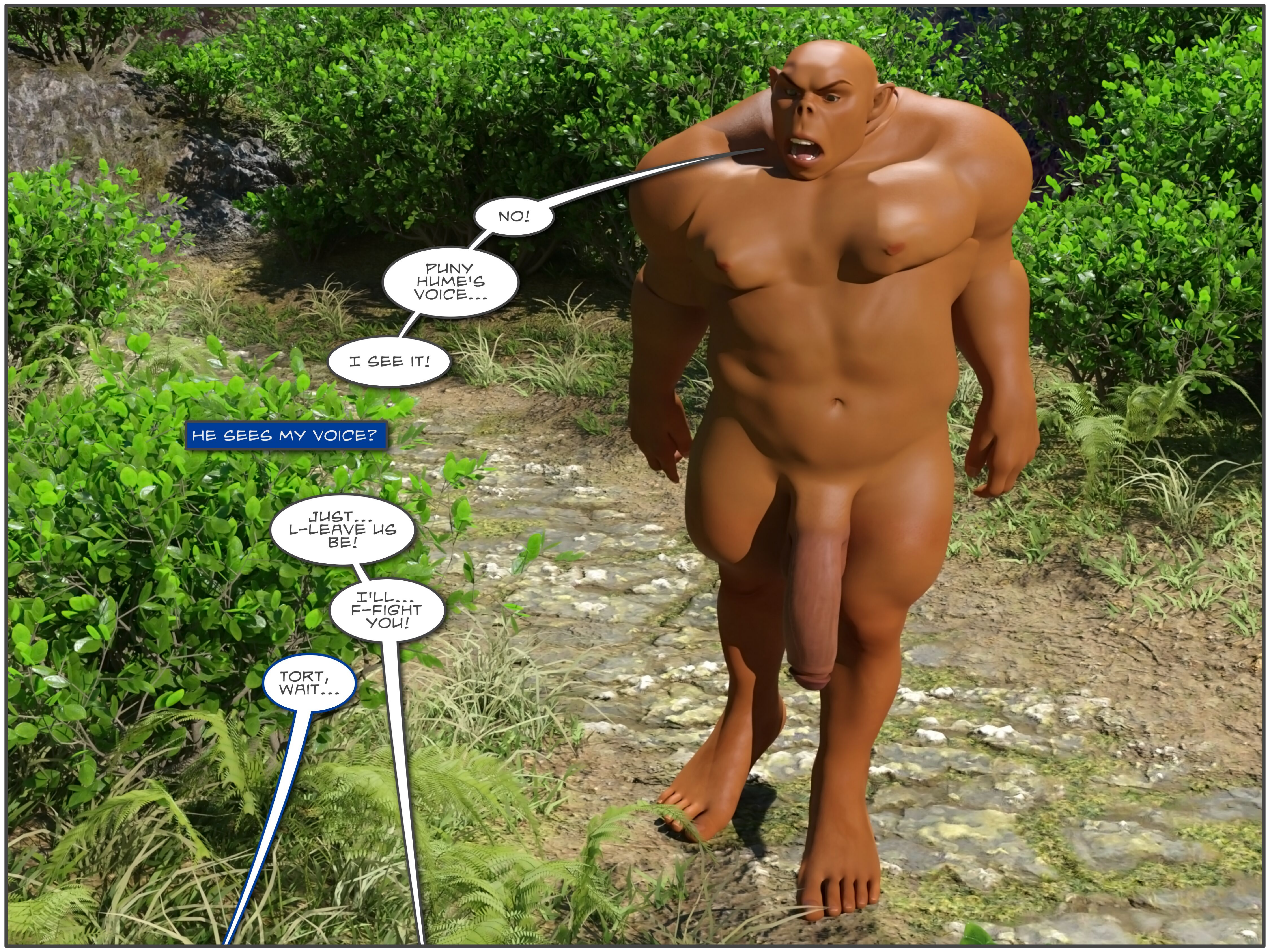
I-I'LL...
P-PROTECT
Y-YOU!

HE'S ACTING
SO BRAVE...

...BUT IT'S CLEAR
HE'S JUST AS
SCARED AS I AM!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT!?

I **SMASH**
STUPID HUMES
WHO-



NO!

PUNY
HUME'S
VOICE...

I SEE IT!

HE SEES MY VOICE?

JUST...
L-LEAVE US
BE!

I'LL...
F-FIGHT
YOU!

TORT,
WAIT...

BLUE!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING!?

IT'S
OKAY,
TORT...

YOU...
CAN SEE MY
VOICE?

BLUE... I
SEE BLUE.

YES...
THAT'S MY
NAME, TOO.
BLUE.

BLUE...
ANGEL?

YES, I
AM.





AN
ANGEL?

ARE YOU
REALLY AN ANGEL,
BLUE?

YES,
BUT WE
CAN TALK
ABOUT-

YOU'RE AN
ANGEL!?

NOW'S
NOT THE
TIME,
TORT!

HOW CAN YOU SEE MY VOICE... I'M SORRY, WHAT WAS YOUR NAME?

TYTO... ME TYTO.

ALL OGRES SEE VOICES.

MATRON SAID TYTO MEET ANGEL WHO HELP HIM.

HELP? I DON'T-

HOLY SHIT...

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.



TYTO LUMPY... OTHER OGRES LAUGHED AT ME.

TYTO GROW UP WATCHING HUMES... MATRON NO LIKE THAT.

MATRON SAID AWAY TO STAY, BUT THAT MAKE SAD.

PROMISE MATRON DID THAT ONE DAY ANGEL HELP TYTO BELONG.

BELONG?

TYTO NO WANT TO BE LUMPY.



TYTO
WANT TO BE
HUME...

TYTO WANT
SMOOTH
MOUNDS LIKE
ANGEL.

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT?

TO BE CONTINUED