Jimmy Prickle said it's because I blend in so well with the dark.

POP

SNIP

SLIP

That's called racism.

Jimmy Prickle also called me a weirdo

and said I'm a waste of precious film.

CLICK

CLICK

wanted to tell him that he is a waste of precious space on Earth, but I didn't.

CLICK

That's called making good choices.

I do that sometimes.

Oh... uh... what?

I'm usually out here all alone this early.

But I don't talk to myself.

What are you doing?

This is the best time for ghosts, I think.

See here?

This is Lorraine.

tap tap

Like Lorraine Warren.

Anyway, I'm working on a whole ghost collection. You know, for my portfolio.

Oh, uh. Wow.

So, you were talking to yourself?

I guess so.

That's weird.

Yeah, well, tell that to Lorraine.

See ya.

I do see. It looks like the *Finster Bay Gazette* moved its offices into your bedroom.

And Dad,

there was a girl there talking to herself.

Isn't that weird?!

Well, honey, let's not be too hasty to judge.

I bet she was talking to a ghost.

Mmhm. Hey, Liza?

I mean, there was no one else there.

Eliza. Sweetie.

I'd love to hear more about this later, but I have to take Gracie to gymnastics,

and your mom is at Kenzie's soccer game.

Are you going to be okay here by yourself?

goin

inhale

I'm going to the darkroom.

exhale

And you're sure Miss Linse is okay with that?

It's August 23rd.

Right.

She gave me permission to use it over the summer.

The last day of summer is August 24th.

This is the 23rd.

Okay, bug, be back in time for dinner.

Yep.

