SCHIERKE AND FARNESE ENTER THE INNERMOST DEPTHS OF CASCA'S MIND...
GLOOMY WASTES...

LIT BY A BLACK SUN.
DESOLE SCENE, IS IT NOT?

FOR HER INNERMOST BEING TO BIRTH SOMETHING LIKE THIS PLACE...

JUST WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?

AND IN THE DISTANCE THAT... HELLISH PEAK. WHAT IS IT...?

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE RAGS THRUST UP LIKE BANNERS EVERYWHERE? I WONDER?

BUT HOW? THIS PLACE IS VAST...

FOCUS YOUR GAZE AND SOME SIGN OR Omen WILL...

IN DREAMS SIZE AND DISTANCE ARE MERE SYMBOLS.

I DO NOT YET KNOW BUT THAT IS THE VERY REASON WE CAME HERE.
The chest on the coffin...

The hound's left foreleg...

The crest on the coffin...

A spear-riddled hound dragging a casket...

A dog...?
WE ASSIST THE HOUND!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

YES!
WE DROVE THEM OFF!

IS GETTING THIS CLOSE NOT DANGEROUS...?

IT IS ALL RIGHT.

UM...
THAT'S...

I KNEW IT...

JUST WHAT IS THIS DOG...?

LOOK.

IT SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND THAT WE ARE NOT ITS ENEMY.

IS THAT SAFE?

THAT'S...

SUCH AS HE IS IN THIS REALM.

THIS HOUND IS GUTS.
SCARRED ALL OVER.

AND THE BRAND ON HIS NECK SEALS IT.

MISSING HIS LEFT PAW.

THIS IS A DREAM AFTER ALL?

BUT HE'S... A DOG?

NO WAY...

ALL SIGNS POINT TO THIS.

ARE YOU READY? I'M OPENING IT.

I DO FEEL GUILTY... LIKE WE'RE GRAVE ROBBING...

WHICH MEANS...

EEEP!

APologies, but I must.
DOLL?
A
BROKEN...

NOW WE CAN BE SURE.
THIS IS CASCA.
NO...

THIS WITHERED, HOLLOW DOLL IS...

GUTS...

IS SOMETHING WRONG? MY...

IN HER CHEST...

SOMETHING SELL...

COME SEE... FROM THIS SIDE.
A TINY PERSON?

EVEN SMALLER THAN PUCK AND IVALERA...

I SUPPOSE WE CAN CALL IT THAT.

THIS IS PROBABLY A FRAGMENT OF CASCA'S SELF...
COME, COME.

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

SO CUTE...

TCH TCH
SHE COMPLETELY LACKS POISE, JUST LIKE THE CASCA WE’VE ALWAYS KNOWN...

HAVING HER CARRIED OFF BY THE WIND WOULD BE RATHER SERIOUS. LET’S PUT HER BACK.

WE ARE INSIDE CASCA’S MIND. WERE THIS LITTLE ONE TO BE SEPARATED FROM THE DOLL, IT MIGHT AFFECT CASCA BACK IN THE WAKING WORLD.

CAREFUL...

YES, YOU... YOU’RE RIGHT.

BE A GOOD GIRL, NOW...

I’LL PLAY WITH YOU LATER, SO...

I’M SORRY...
AS FOR HOW WE SHOULD PROCEED FROM HERE THOUGH...

WELL...

I NOW HAVE A GRASP OF THE GENERAL SITUATION.

YES.

MISTRESS.

LET US FOLLOW HER GUIDANCE.

THIS IS WHAT YOU WISH FOR TOO...
A faint light can be seen in the gloom. To save Casca, they delve deeper...