

JENNIFER DUGAN

KIT SEATON

COVEN

A
GRAPHIC
NOVEL



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COVEN

by Jennifer Dugan

illustrated by Kit Seaton

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To the tiniest frog in the tiniest pond —J.D.

To all students of the arts, practical or esoteric —K.S.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

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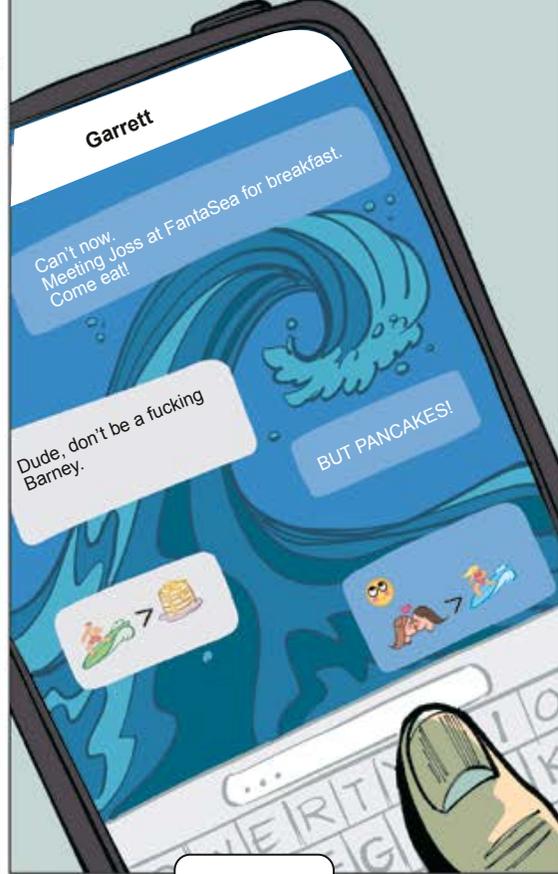
UPSTATE NEW YORK, THEN.









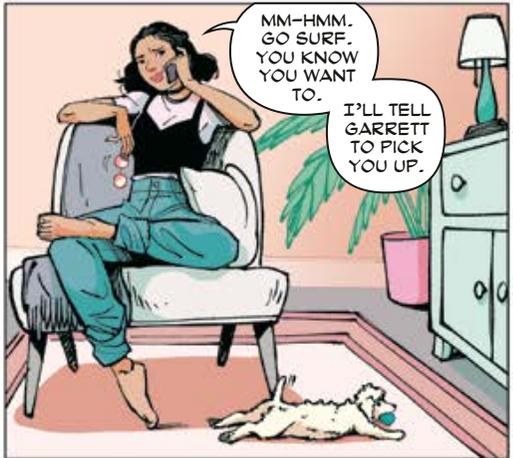




EMSY, WHY IS GARRETT TEXTING ME THAT I SHOULD BLOW YOU OFF AND GO HANG WITH STELLA?



UHHHH... I DON'T KNOW?



MM-HMM. GO SURF. YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO.

I'LL TELL GARRETT TO PICK YOU UP.

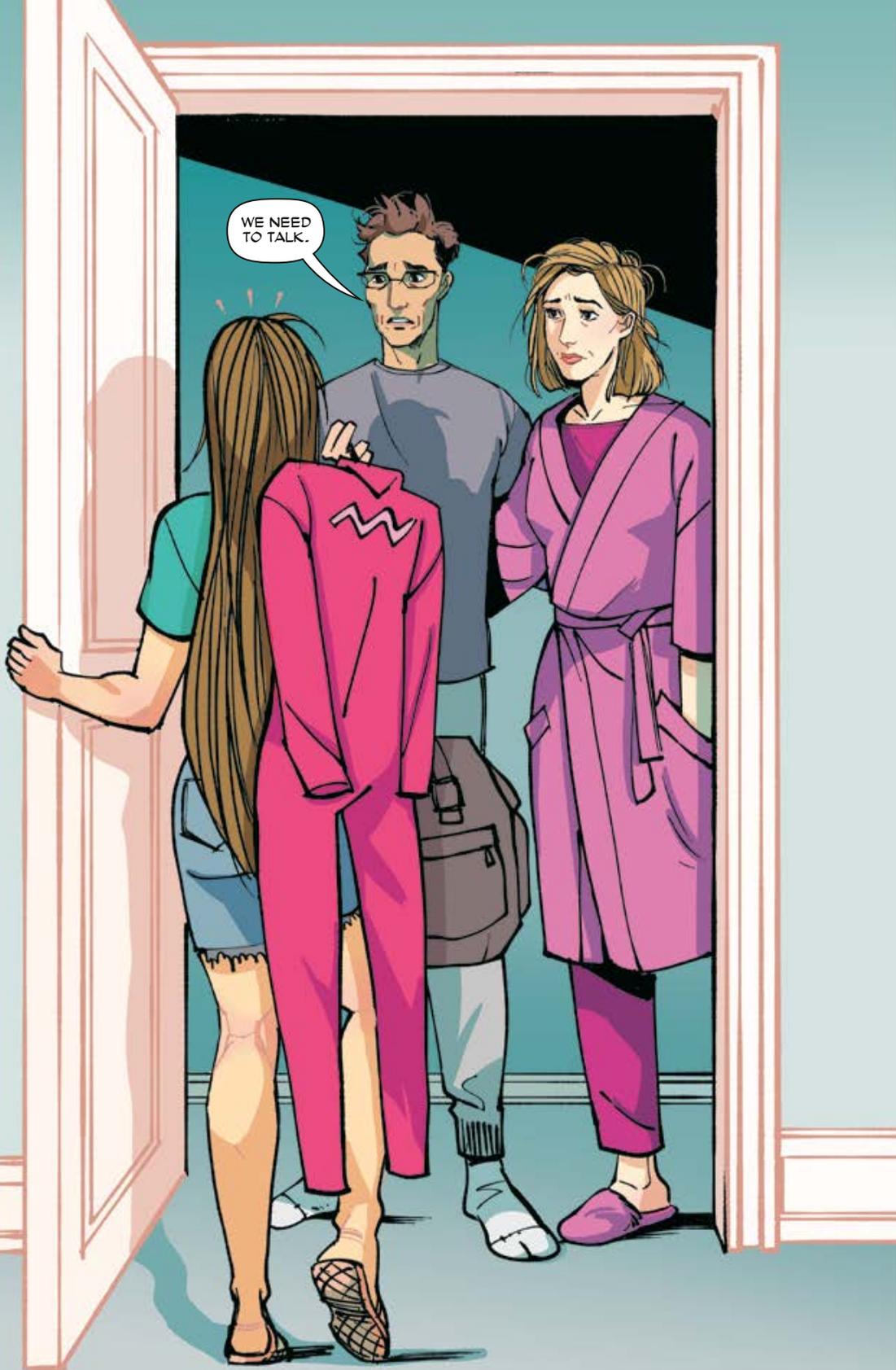


I LOVE YOU, LIKE, SO, SO MUCH.

YOU BETTER.







WE NEED TO TALK.



WHAT'S UP?
GARRETT'S
GONNA BE
HERE IN A
SEC.



WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



EMSY,
HONEY,
DO YOU
REMEMBER
BEN?

YEAH, KINDA,
AS MUCH AS
YOU REMEMBER
SOMEONE YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
SINCE YOU WERE
FOUR.

THERE'S
BEEN AN
INCIDENT.

OKAY?

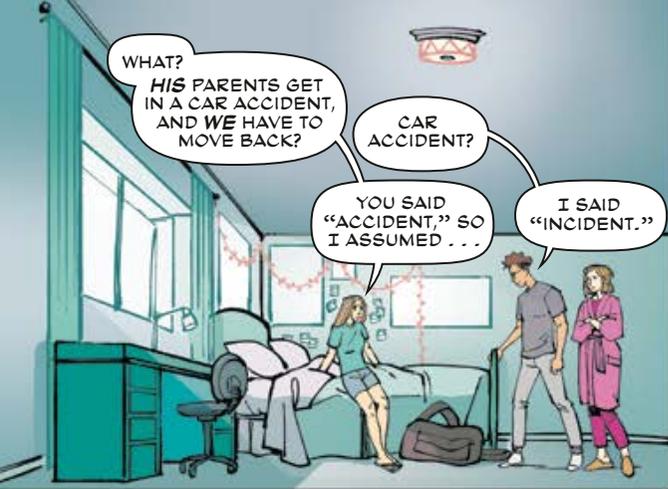


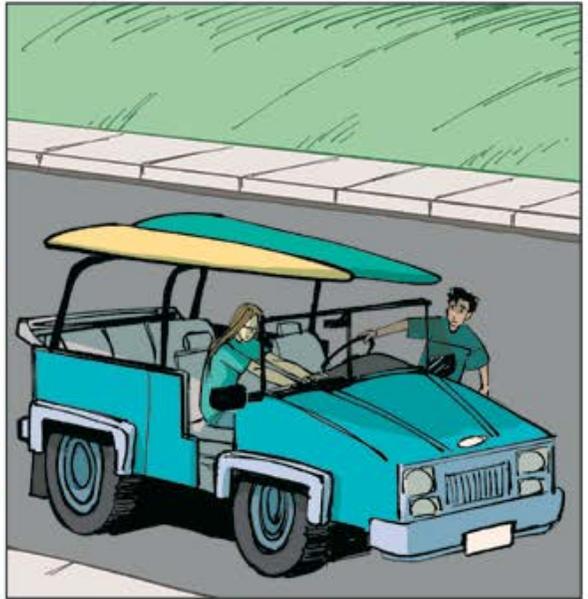
HIS FAMILY
WAS KILLED. HE
WAS THE ONLY
SURVIVOR.



THAT'S
TERRIBLE!











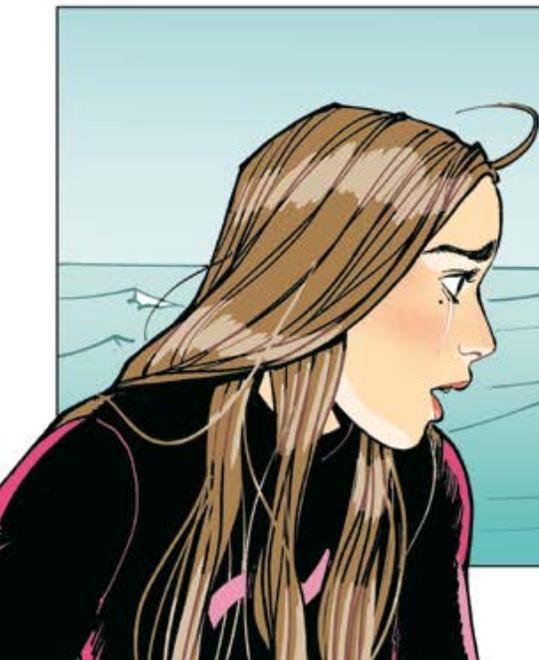
ACCORDING TO
THEIR TEN MILLION TEXTS,
THE MOVERS ARE COMING
TOMORROW TO PACK US UP,
AND WE'RE FLYING OUT.

MOM SAID TO
PUT ANYTHING I
CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
IN MY CARRY-ON.



HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO FIT
YOU AND JOSS
IN A SUITCASE?

EM...



PLEASE,
DON'T.

IF IT'S MY
LAST DAY HERE,
I WANT TO SPEND
IT SURFING,
NOT CRYING.



IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY. WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.



IF THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT—

FOR NOW.

RIGHT. IF THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT **FOR NOW**, THEN WE'RE SENDING YOU OFF WITH A BANG.



WHAT?

I CALLED EVERYBODY ALREADY.

BONFIRE ON THE BEACH!



OH, I'M NOT REALLY UP FOR—





SHE MEANS WELL.



I WANTED SOME ALONE TIME WITH YOU TONIGHT.



OH, YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT.

I HAVE BIG PLANS FOR YOU LATER.

OH YEAH?



JUST YOU WAIT, EM. NOW, COME ON.





I'M GOING TO FACETIME YOU EVERY DAY.

TWICE A DAY.



I MEAN, IT'S ONLY . . . SIXTEEN MORE MONTHS UNTIL I'M EIGHTEEN, AND THEN I CAN GO WHEREVER I WANT.



YOU DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY WAY THEY'LL CHANGE THEIR MIND?

NO, THEY DON'T EVEN CARE. THEY SAY I NEED TO THINK ABOUT OUR . . .

JUST OTHER THINGS.



IS THIS . . .

WITCH
STUFF?



I SHOULDN'T
HAVE TOLD
YOU. YOU'RE
RIDICULOUS.

YOU DIDN'T.
I WALKED IN
ON YOU PLAYING
FIRESTARTER,
REMEMBER?

WHICH IS
CHEATING.

PART OF WHAT
MAKES IT ROMANTIC IS
THE EFFORT IT TAKES TO
LIGHT THE TEN BILLION
CANDLES.



IT
STILL TOOK
EFFORT!

YOU FLICKED
YOUR WRIST AND
—BOOM—
FIRE EVERYWHERE.
AND
YOU ALMOST
BURNED DOWN
MY HOUSE!

BUT
I'M RIGHT,
AREN'T I?
THIS IS WITCH
STUFF?



YEAH, AND
I DON'T GET
WHY IT'S OUR
PROBLEM.

WE'VE BEEN
FINE HERE FOR
YEARS, AND NOW
SUDDENLY IT'S
"DANGEROUS"
TO BE WITHOUT
OUR COVEN?

IT'LL BE OKAY.
WE'LL FIND A WAY
TO GET YOU BACK
HERE BEFORE
YOU KNOW IT.



MY WHOLE LIFE
IT'S BEEN "WE MOVED
HERE SO YOU COULD
HAVE A NORMAL
LIFE, EMSY."

AND NOW,
SUDDENLY,
IT'S A MISTAKE?
SERIOUSLY?



IT SOUNDS
LIKE THEY'RE
JUST SCARED.



BUT WHY?
WE'RE SAFE
HERE! WE'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
SAFE HERE!





EMSY,
GET UP.
WE'RE
LEAVING IN
AN HOUR.



I'M UP.
STOP
TALKING.



Hey, babe!
I snuck out when I heard your parents get up.
I'll be back before you leave, promise.
We're going to get through this.
Joss ♡







WHAT?
I'M JUST
EMBRACING
MY ROLE.

THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANTED
ME TO DO,
RIGHT?



REALLY,
EM?



AT
LEAST SHE'S
PACKED.







JOSSELYN!
WHAT A NICE
SURPRISE! HOW
ARE YOU?



YOU MEAN
BESIDES BEING
MISERABLE THAT MY
GIRLFRIEND'S BEING
DRAGGED ACROSS
THE COUNTRY WITH
NO NOTICE?
OR . . . ?



RIGHT, WELL,
FAMILY EMERGENCIES
OFTEN ARE INCONVENIENT.
THAT'S WHAT MAKES
THEM EMERGENCIES.

EMSY,
LOSE THE HAT
OR YOUR GIRLFRIEND
CAN GO HOME.



BUT WE'RE
LEAVING SOON
ANYWAY.

EMILY SARAH
COVINGTON.

THE HAT.
NOW.



THIS ISN'T A JOKE, GIRLS.

I KNOW.



WE LEAVE IN TEN.



TEN MINUTES?
TEN MINUTES UNTIL LIFE AS I KNOW IT NO LONGER EXISTS.

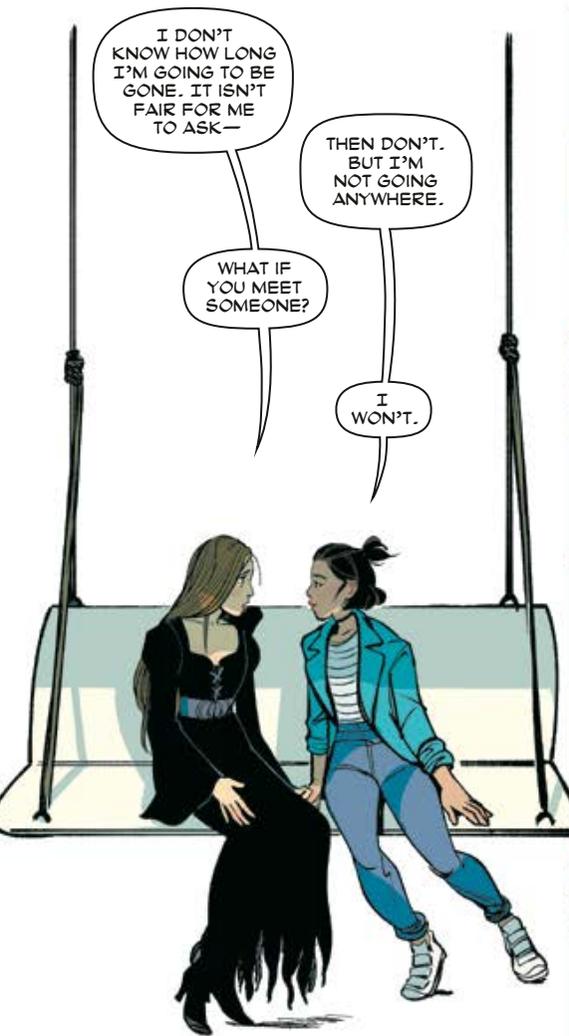


LET'S MAKE SURE THEY'RE A REALLY GREAT TEN MINUTES, THEN.



JOSS...

DON'T.









CHARLIE!
CLAIRE! IT'S
SO GREAT TO
SEE YOU.

PRESTON!
IT'S BEEN FAR
TOO LONG.



IT TOOK SO
LONG FOR LISEL
TO LOCATE YOU,
WE THOUGHT
THE WORST.

IT'S GOOD
TO HAVE YOU
BACK.

YEAH, CLAIRE
WARDERD OUR HOUSE
A LITTLE TOO WELL,
APPARENTLY.

SORRY
ABOUT THAT.
WE DIDN'T MEAN
TO COMPLETELY CUT—



I'M JUST
GLAD YOU'RE
SAFE.



HOW'S BEN HOLDING UP?



NOT GOOD. WALKS AROUND LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED.

I THINK HE'S IN SHOCK. MAYBE EMSY COULD—



ANYTHING, PRESTON. WE'RE HERE FOR OUR COVEN. WE WANT TO MAKE THIS RIGHT.



SO IT'S TRUE, THEN? THIS ISN'T JUST A VISIT?



UNFORTUNATELY.



EXCELLENT!
LISEL SAID . . .
BUT I DIDN'T
WANT TO GET
MY HOPES
UP.

IT'LL BE A
RELIEF NOT TO
HAVE TO DEAL WITH
ANOTHER SUCCESSION
CEREMONY ON TOP
OF EVERYTHING
ELSE.



SUCCESSION
CEREMONY? WHAT
DOES THAT MEAN?
DOES THAT MEAN
WE DON'T HAVE
TO—



FOR THE
LAST TIME,
EMSY, WE WILL
NOT ABANDON
OUR COVEN
AGAIN.



YOUR
COVEN.



WELCOME HOME.