



The crayon jumped out of her hand.  
It started writing on the wall.  
"Oh, no! Not Hagbag!" groaned  
Drusilla. "I hope she doesn't want to stay  
for long."

All of a sudden, there was a puff of  
blue smoke. Hagbag had arrived. She was  
a large witch with three chins and purple  
hair.



"Drusilla, you old witch!" cackled  
Hagbag. She gave Drusilla a hug that  
nearly squeezed the life out of her.