

Old Live Oak Cemetery,  
Selma, Alabama.

WHICH WAS IT THIS TIME?  
THE WEREWOLFS OR  
THAT SIREENE? OR WAS IT  
THAT NIGHT IN HEPHIZBAH,  
THEM OUT-OF-SPACE  
ALIENS?

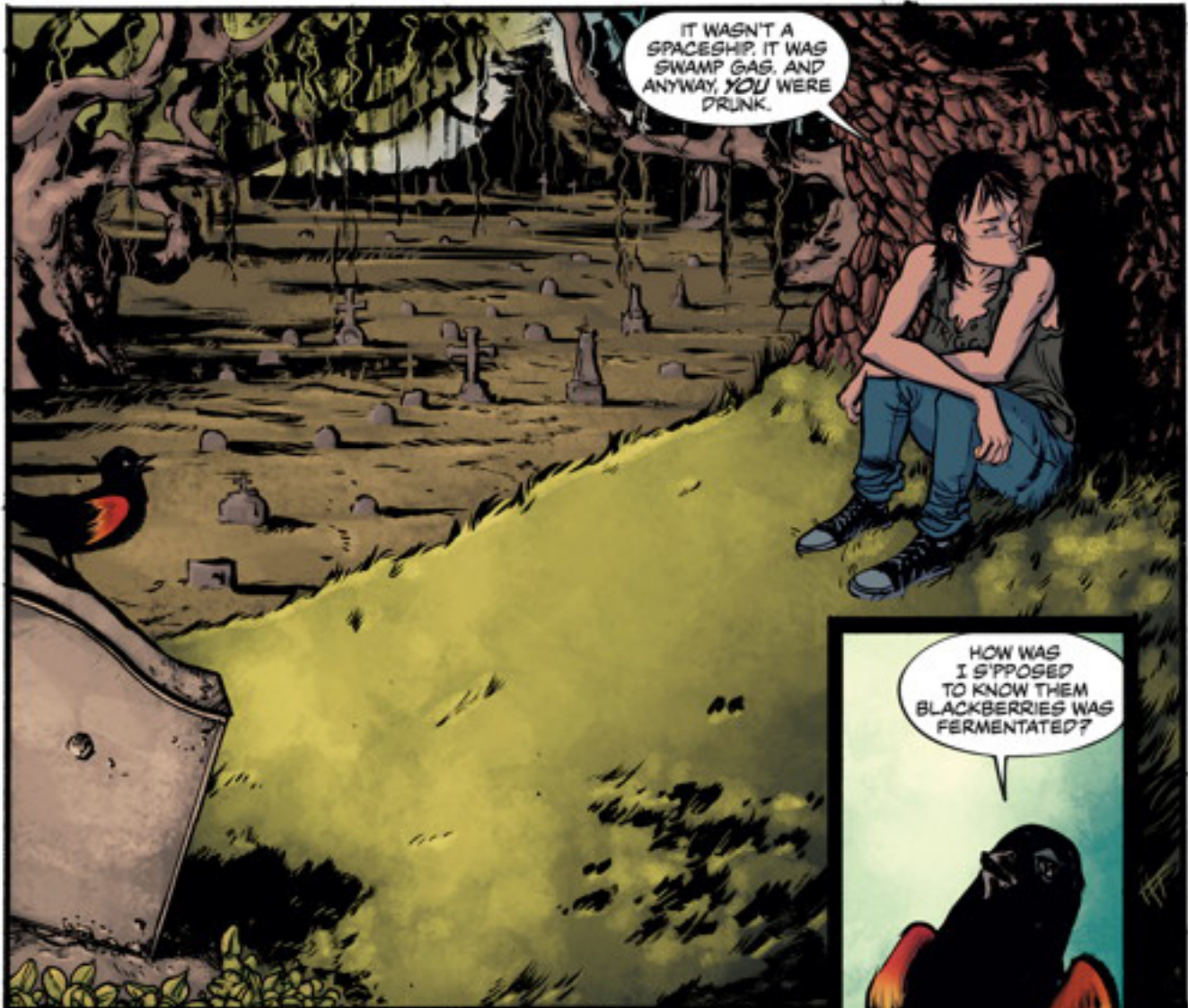
REED ROE RIMEY  
JULY 22 1940  
JULY 17 1966  
James Lee & Co



NONE OF  
THAT, AND  
THEY WEREN'T  
SPACE ALIENS.  
THEY WERE  
JUST  
GHOSTS.



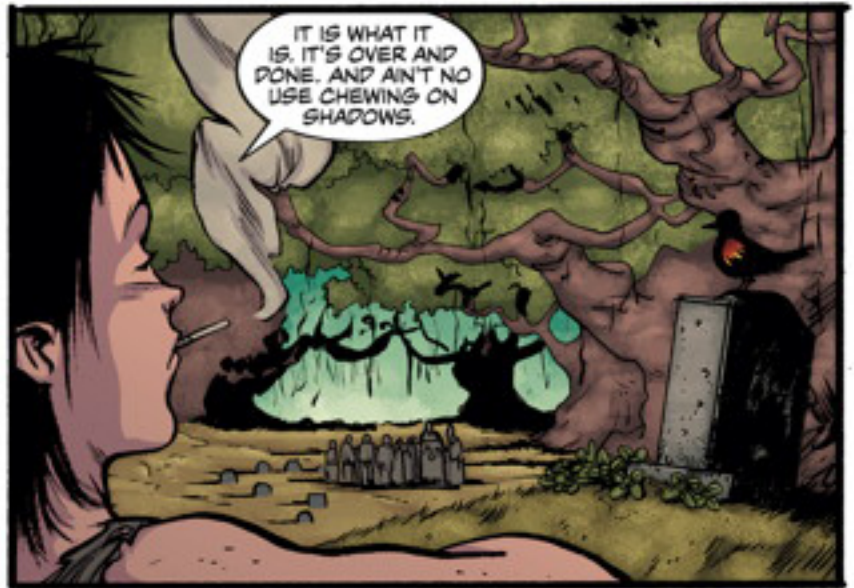
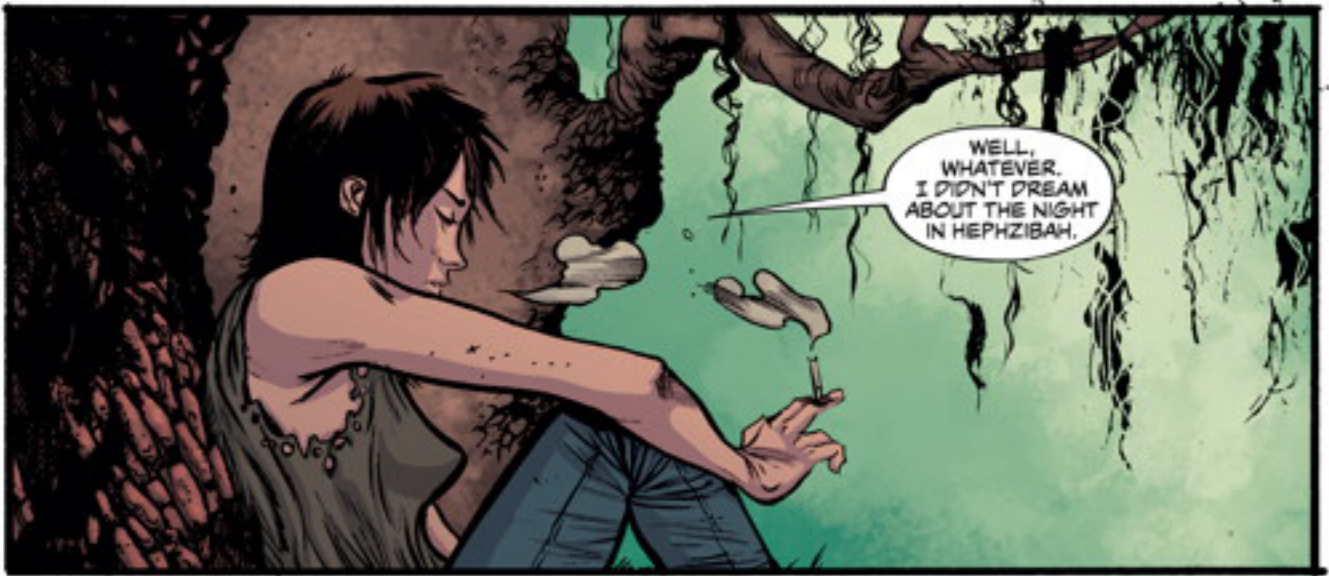
MAISIE, THEY  
CAME OUT OF  
A  
SPACESHIP.



IT WASN'T A  
SPACESHIP. IT WAS  
SWAMP GAS, AND  
ANYWAY, YOU WERE  
DRUNK.

HOW WAS  
I S'POSED  
TO KNOW THEM  
BLACKBERRIES WAS  
FERMENTATED?









YOU KNOW ME. OPEN BEAK, INSERT FOOT. SO, JUST FORGET I SAID SOMETHIN'.



IT WAS THE NIGHT IN THE BARN.

WHAT WAS THE NIGHT IN THE BARN?

MY DREAM.

OH, RIGHT.



THE FIRE. ALL OF IT. I KEEP THINKING I'M OVER IT, AND I KEEP NOT BEING OVER IT.



YOU GOTTA QUIT BEATIN' YOURSELF UP OVER THAT NIGHT.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU'RE NOT THE ONE DROVE A PITCHFORK INTO HER BELLY.



IT'S A HARD OL' WORLD, MAISIE. BAD HAPPENS.



