

# THE EVIL TREE

"Genuinely haunting... even scary."  
-- ComicBookResources.com



THOLLIN

HENDRIX THOLLIN SÄLLSTRÖM









AS SHE STARTS TO RUN,  
SHE SEES FEET DANGLING  
FROM AN EVIL TREE...

THEY SWAY BACK AND  
FORTH IN THE BREEZE.



"BRING ME MY BABIES," A  
VOICE SAYS FROM ABOVE...

AS THE AXE COMES  
DOWN ON HER HEAD.

MISHA —



— HOW FAR  
OFF THE 86 IS  
YOUR TOWN?

WHA?!





WHERE'S ALLEGANY?

WHERE ARE WE?

JUST ON THE 86.

WE STILL HAVE OVER A HUNDRED MILES.



NO BIGGIE, I'M TRYING TO GET CHARLIE TO LET ME WORK FROM HOME.

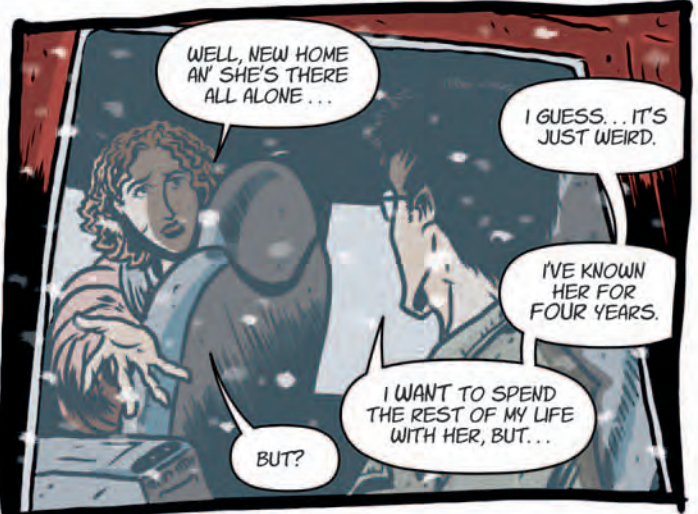
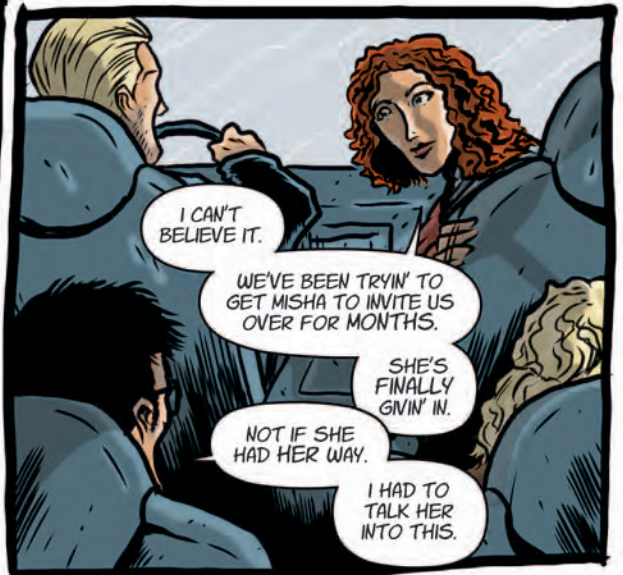
I'M SURPRISED YOU LET HER GET A PLACE SO FAR FROM YOU.

THEY GET INTERNET OUT IN THE STICKS?

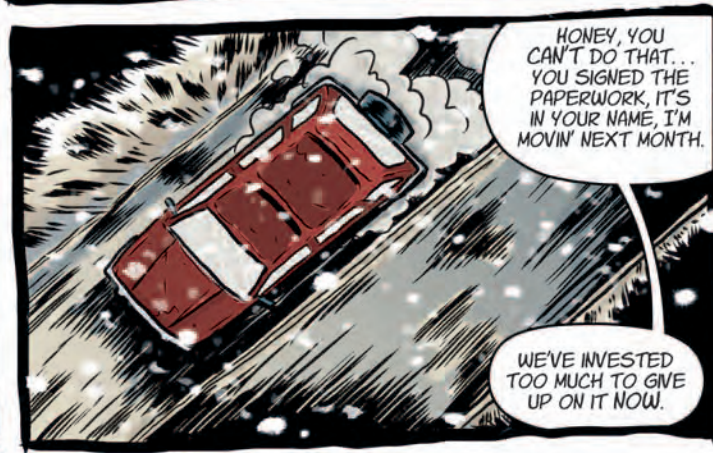
I'D BE SURPRISED IF THEY HAVE RUNNIN' WATER.

PROBABLY AN OUTHOUSE.













OH, SWEETIE, IT'LL BE OK.

WE'LL BE THERE FOR A FEW DAYS AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.

I KNOW, I KNOW...

IT'S JUST, I-I'M SCARED THERE.

BY THE TIME WE GET OUT OF THERE, IT'LL BE HOME, PROMISE.

YEAH, YOU SUPPLY THE ALCOHOL, WE'LL CLEAN, HELP YOU UNPACK, WHATEVER YOU NEED.



YOU GUYS'RE SO GREAT.

YOU'RE RIGHT, EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE.

WE'LL GET UNPACKED, PLAY SOME GAMES, DRINK, AN' GET COZY.

SEE, LOVE? IT'LL BE FINE.



I'LL JUST BE HAPPY WHEN WE GET OFF THE ROAD.

GETTIN' BAD?

GETTING' WORSE EVERY FEW MINUTES...

YOU REMEMBER A STORM FRONT COMING IN?

I DIDN'T THINK TO CHECK BEFORE WE LEFT.

SHOOT, TURN ON THE RADIO.



**klik**

... ADVISORY THROUGHOUT WESTERN NEW YORK AND SOUTH INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

IN NEW YORK THIS COVERS CATTARAUGUS, ALLEGANY, CHAUTAUGUA, AND LIVINGSTON COUNTIES TO NAME A FEW.

GET INSIDE, GET A FIRE GOING, AND STAY WARM, 'CAUSE WE'RE EXPECTING UP TO FORTY INCHES OF SNOW OVER THE NEXT TEN TO TWELVE HOURS.

IT'S GONNA BE A COLD ONE.

THIS IS KBCD 880 AM, YOUR NEWS RADIO SOLUTION...





CRAP, IT'S ONLY GONNA GET WORSE.

WE SHOULD BE THERE PRETTY SOON, RIGHT?

PROBABLY NOT LONG NOW.

WITH ALL THE SNOW, I CAN'T TELL EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE.

NO WORRIES, YOU GOT A HEATER IN THAT PLACE?



ONLY IF BY HEATER, YOU MEAN GOING OUTSIDE, CHOPPING SOME WOOD, AND STARTING A FIRE BEFORE WE FREEZE TO DEATH.

BAH!

HOPE YOU'RE GOOD WITH AN AXE, SERG!

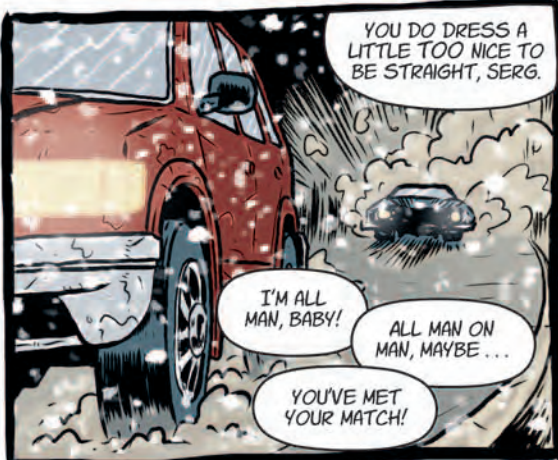
YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE I'M BROWN YOU CAN GET ME TO DO THE FIELDWORK, MAN?



IF NOT, I'LL TELL CHARLIE YOU SEXUALLY HARASSED ME WHEN WE GET BACK.

I WAS TOO EMBARRASSED TO MENTION IT SOONER.

SO WHAT, I'M BROWN AND GAY?

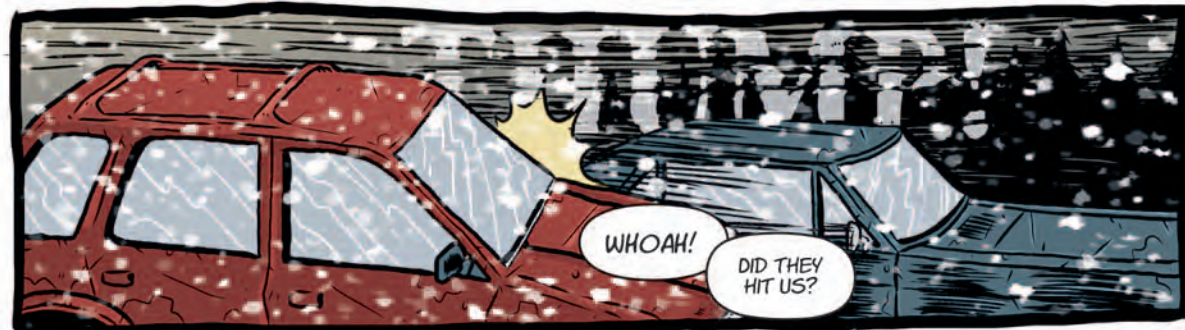


YOU DO DRESS A LITTLE TOO NICE TO BE STRAIGHT, SERG.

I'M ALL MAN, BABY!

ALL MAN ON MAN, MAYBE ...

YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH!



WHOAH!

DID THEY HIT US?



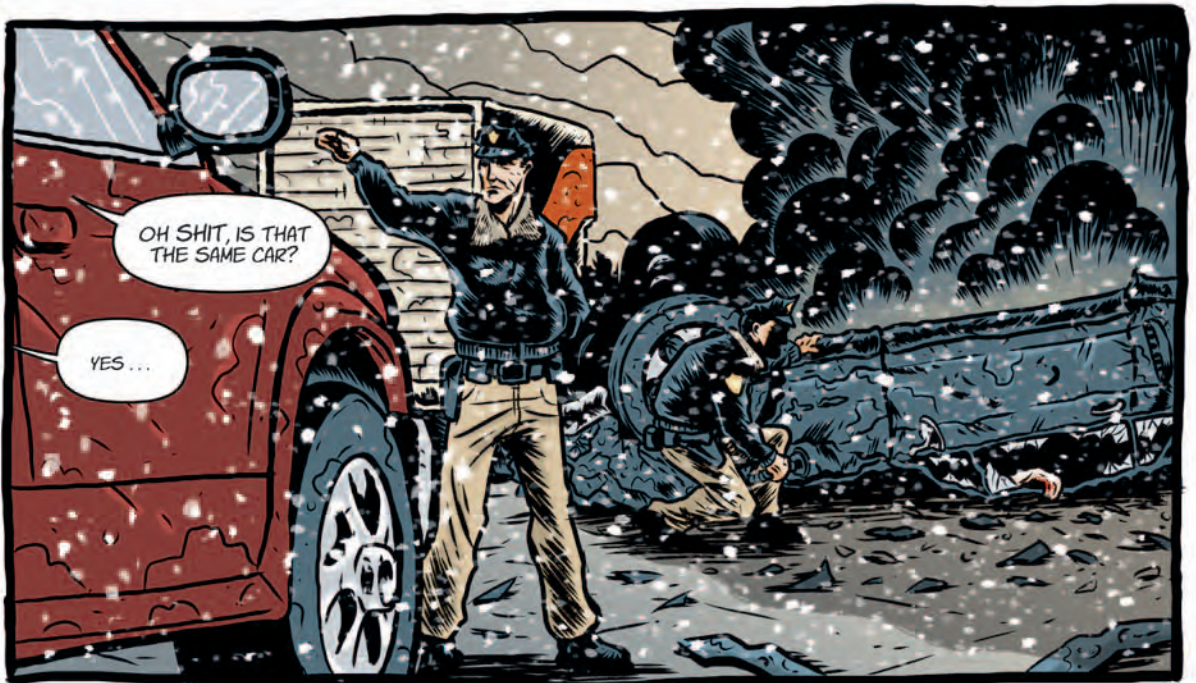
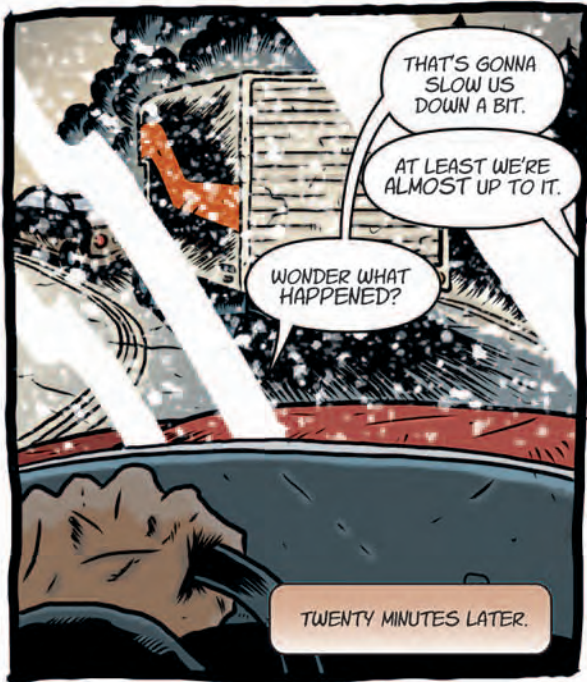
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.

WE'LL HAVE TO CHECK.

SOME PEOPLE!

IF ANYBODY DESERVES TO HIT A NICE PATCH OF BLACK ICE, IT'S THAT ASSHOLE.

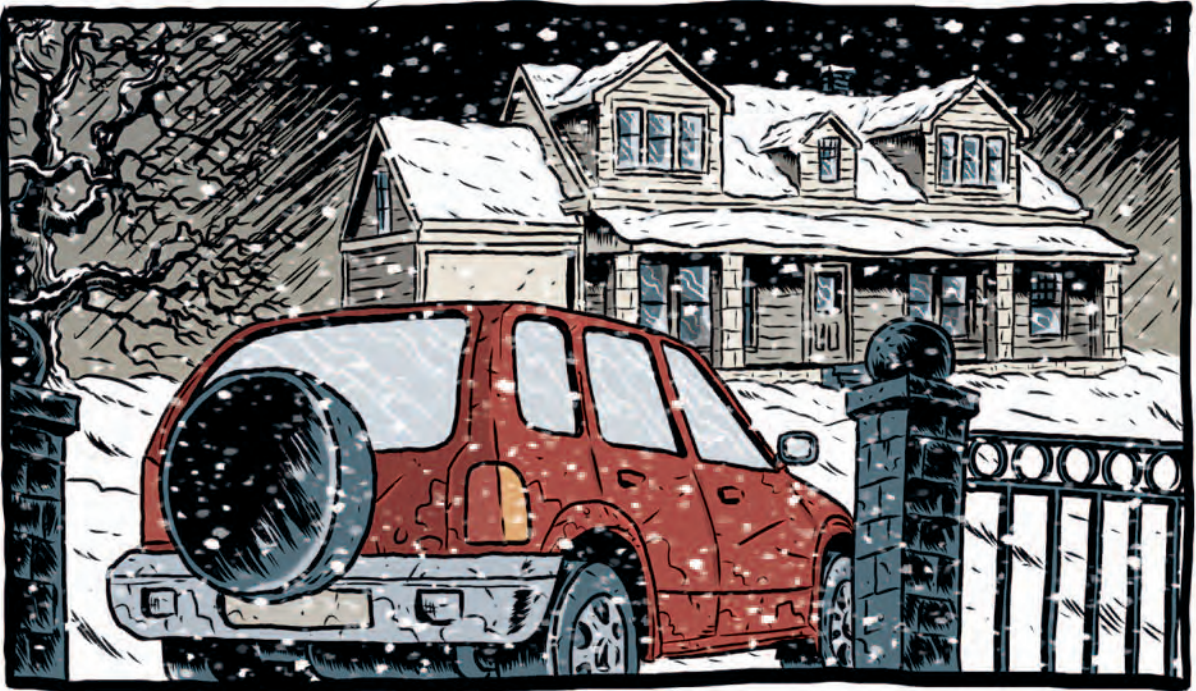
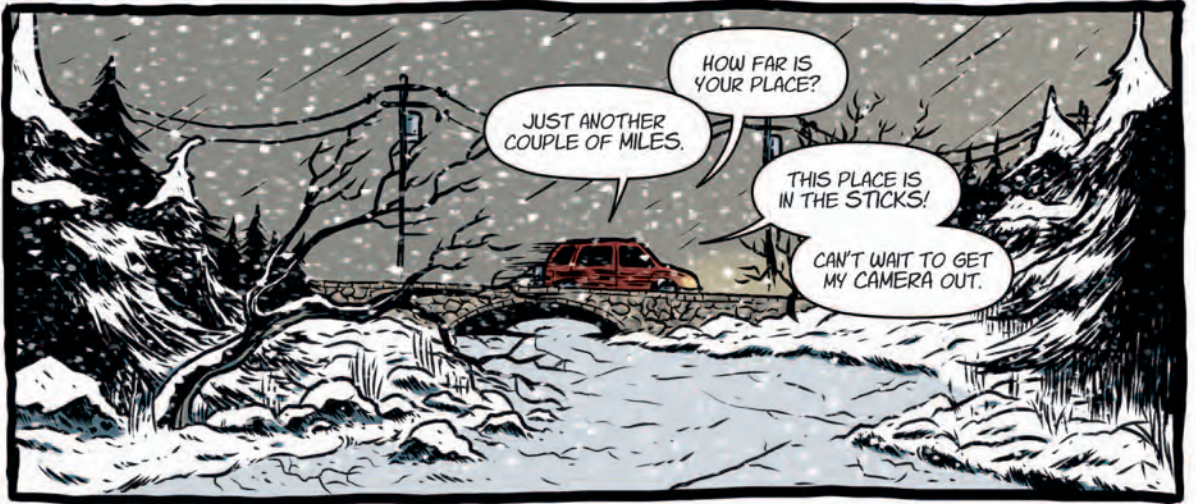












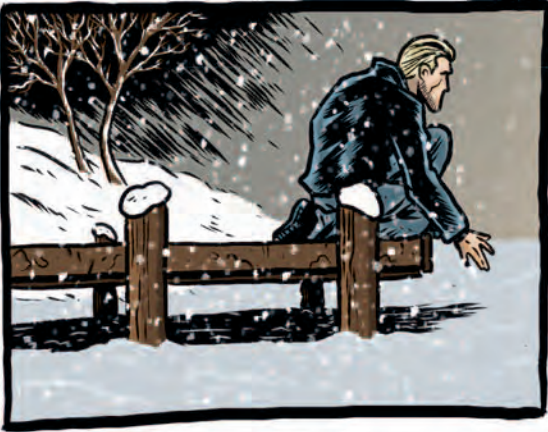




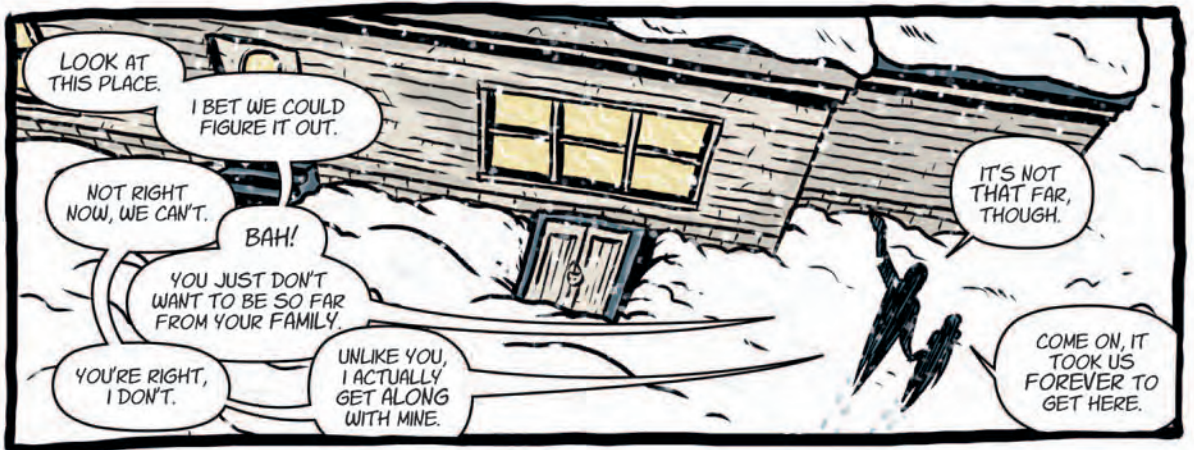












LOOK AT THIS PLACE.

I BET WE COULD FIGURE IT OUT.

NOT RIGHT NOW, WE CAN'T.

BAH!

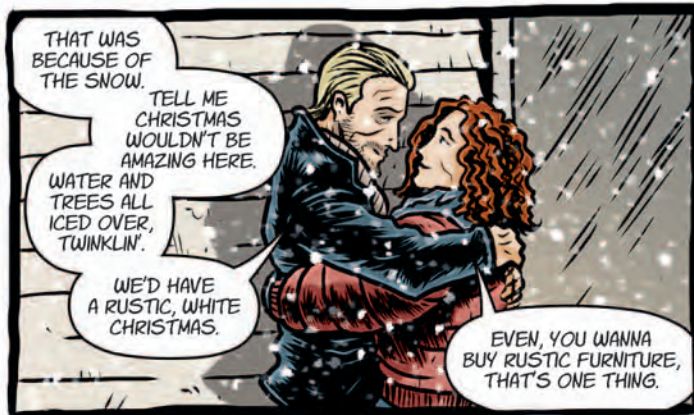
YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO BE SO FAR FROM YOUR FAMILY.

YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T.

UNLIKE YOU, I ACTUALLY GET ALONG WITH MINE.

IT'S NOT THAT FAR, THOUGH.

COME ON, IT TOOK US FOREVER TO GET HERE.



THAT WAS BECAUSE OF THE SNOW.

TELL ME CHRISTMAS WOULDN'T BE AMAZING HERE.

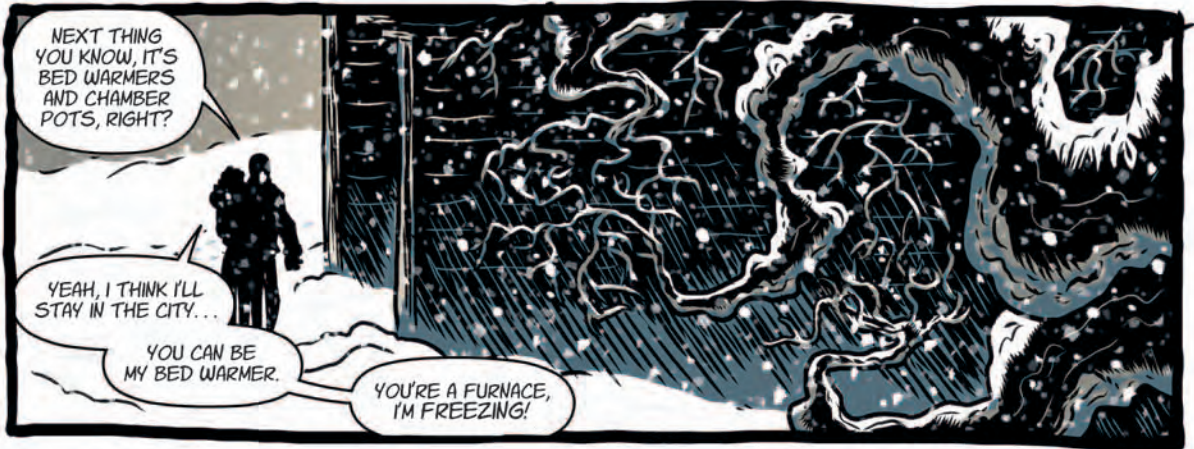
WATER AND TREES ALL ICED OVER, TWINKLIN'.

WE'D HAVE A RUSTIC, WHITE CHRISTMAS.

EVEN, YOU WANNA BUY RUSTIC FURNITURE, THAT'S ONE THING.



I DON'T THINK EITHER OF US WANNA WAKE UP EVERY FEW HOURS TO PUT WOOD ON THE FIRE.



NEXT THING YOU KNOW, IT'S BED WARMERS AND CHAMBER POTS, RIGHT?

YEAH, I THINK I'LL STAY IN THE CITY...

YOU CAN BE MY BED WARMER.

YOU'RE A FURNACE, I'M FREEZING!



OK, OK, LET'S GET BACK IN.

MAYBE WE CAN CONVINCE DEBBY INTO SOME OF HER FAMOUS HOT CHOCOLATE.

IT'S NO SECRET...

STORE BOUGHT AND A SHOT OF BAILEY'S, DEAR.



DAMN IT, AMARRA, YOU JUST RUINED THE MYSTERY!