

APOCALYPSE.

THIS? NAH.
I'VE SEEN WORSE.
DAUGHTER.

...UH...
REALLY?

YEAH. EVER
HEARD OF *THE HELL
FIRE CLUB*?

... THE WEST
HOLLYWOOD PLACE?
UH, YE--

... MILLENNIALS.
NO. I MEAN THE
ONE IN *IRELAND*, BACK
IN *SEVENTEEN
HUNDRED
AND--*

CEELD YE
BEETH *SHEET*
THE [REDACTED]
EP?



SORRY,
ISOBEL. JUST
DECOMPRESSING.



EEH
GEET ETT,
DEEAR.

BOOM

THAT'S WHEN HE
THOUGHT OF *SUICIDE*
AGAIN. FUNNY HOW
THAT GOES, HUH?



THAT'S WHEN HE
DECIDED
HE WOULD STEAL SOMEONE'S
GUN AND BLOW HIS HEAD
OFF, END THIS. WHY DID HE TRY
TO BE A *HERO*? WHAT WAS HE
TRYING TO *PROVE*? HE WAS THE
BLOOD BAG. HE WAS THE
DEAD MAN WALKING.



AND THEN, AS IF LED
BY AN INVISIBLE HAND,
THE MAN THROWS
HIM HIS GUN--



KRAKI!

TASTE THE
BURIAL BLADE
OF FREDDY
CHTONIC!



STOMP



--AND HE TRIES,
HE TRIES TO
CATCH IT--

