



CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
MICHAEL ALAN NELSON

ILLUSTRATED BY
DAN MORA

COLORS BY
GABRIEL CASSATA

LETTERS BY
ED DUKESHIRE

COVER BY
DAN MORA

DESIGNER
SCOTT NEWMAN

ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS ROSA

EDITOR
ERIC HARBURN

HEXED™

BOOM!
STUDIOS

WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

HEXED Ongoing No. 6, January 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Hexed is ™ & © 2015 Michael Alan Nelson and Boom Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 599800. PRINTED IN USA.

JOB OFFERS

"WHEREIN LUCIFER PAINTS A CAR AND OPENS DOORS."

THAT'S EVERYTHING. SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK, BOB? INTERESTED?

FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY, UH, YES, MA'AM. VERY MUCH. BUT I'M STILL A BIT CONFUSED. WHY ME? I'M NOT REALLY TRAINED TO BE A BODYGUARD.

I DON'T NEED A BODYGUARD. I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO KEEP DRUNKARDS FROM USING MY WORKSPACE AS A URINAL.

AND I SORT OF OWE YOU. IF I HADN'T SENT LUCIFER AFTER THAT PAINTING, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A HEART ATTACK. SO...YOU WANT THE JOB?

YES, MS. BRISENDINE.

BREET

GOOD. HERE'S MY TAILOR'S INFORMATION. SHE'LL SET YOU UP WITH A NEW WARDROBE. SUITS IN NAVY AND CHARCOAL ONLY. NO MORE BLACK FOR YOU, BOB.

BLACK SUITS ARE ONLY FOR FUNERALS AND WEDDINGS. AND I AM CERTAINLY NOT THE MARRYING TYPE.

YES, HELLO, RAINA. DO YOU HAVE THE TOTEM--WHOA, WHOA, SLOW DOWN. WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMEONE ELSE STOLE IT BEFORE WE COULD!

THERE WAS A FERRIS WHEEL, AN EYELESS CAT, SOME GUY WITH RED DREADLOCKS WHO GOT HIS HEAD CUT OFF--

ALL RIGHT, CALM DOWN, RAINA. JUST PUT LUCIFER ON THE PHONE.

I CAN'T...



...SHE'S,
UH, BUSY.

DON'T LOSE
THEM, INTERN!
SPEED UP!



RAINA,
LISTEN TO ME.
IF IT'S GONE, IT'S
GONE. DO NOT
GET YOURSELVES
KILLED OVER IT.
COME BACK
HOME AND
WE'LL--

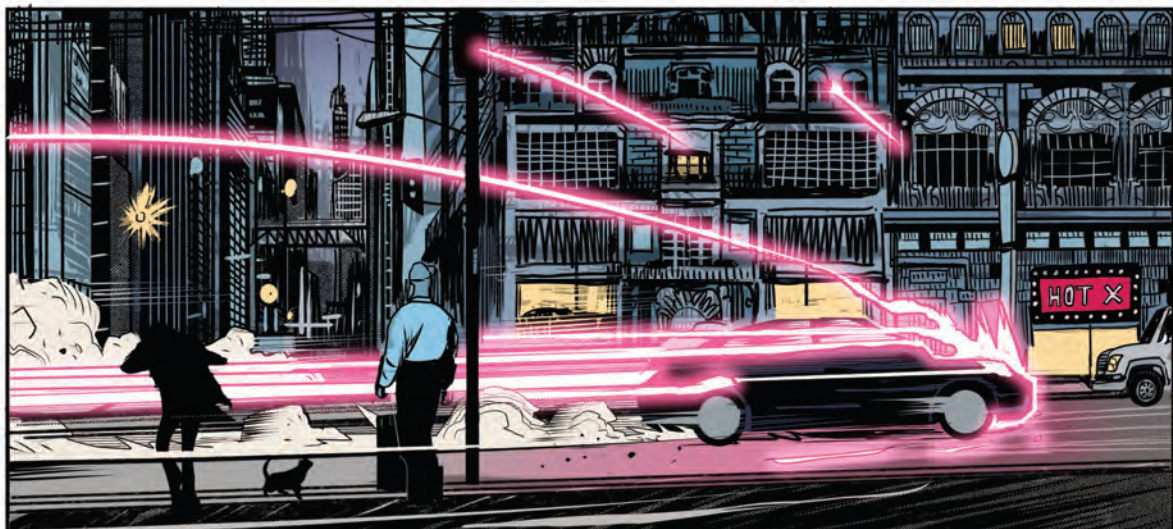


WHAT THE
HELL DID YOU
DO TO MY
CAR?



A LITTLE MOJO I
PICKED UP FROM A
TOKYO SPEED TRIBE.
NOW GUN IT, INTERN!
GROW SOME LEGS,
LET'S GO!

**TAT-A-
TAT-A-
TAT**



RAT-A-TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT



SHE'S SHOOTING AT US! SHE'S SHOOTING AT US!

I CAN SEE THAT! YOU HAVE TO GO FASTER AND GET AHEAD OF THEM!

YOU WANT ME TO GET *CLOSER*? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?!

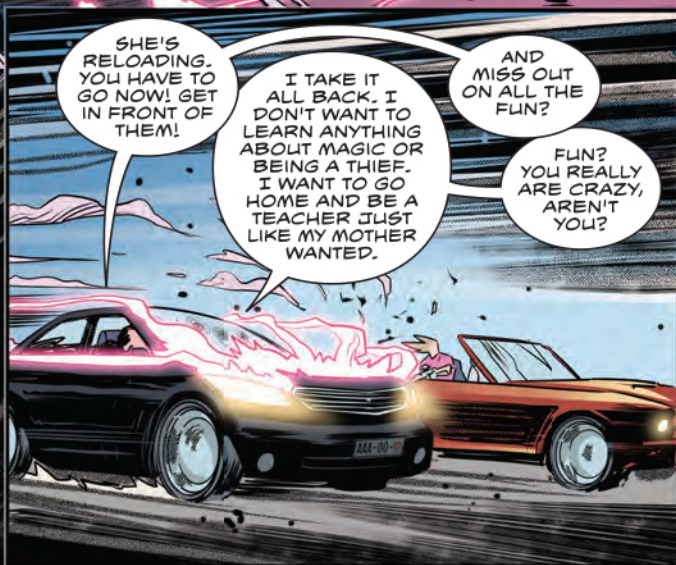


SHE'S RELOADING. YOU HAVE TO GO NOW! GET IN FRONT OF THEM!

I TAKE IT ALL BACK. I DON'T WANT TO LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT MAGIC OR BEING A THIEF. I WANT TO GO HOME AND BE A TEACHER JUST LIKE MY MOTHER WANTED.

AND MISS OUT ON ALL THE FUN?

FUN? YOU REALLY ARE CRAZY, AREN'T YOU?



DAMMIT, I USED ALL MY LIPSTICK ON THE HOOD OF YOUR CAR. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY, DO YOU?

SORRY, I DIDN'T THINK TO BRING ANY MAKEUP ON A HEIST!

RAINA? LUCIFER? WHO'S SHOOTING AT YOU? WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?



