

# CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER™ BESTIARY

Hellraiser created by Clive Barker

## “A Place For Every Thing”

Written by Christopher Sebela

Illustrated by Matt Battaglia

## “The Science Of Madness”

Written by Christian Francis with Ben Meares

Illustrated by Peter Bergting

## “The Hunted, Part Six”

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WELCOME  
TO HELL.


HOUSE AFTER HOUSE  
OF PERFECT LAWNS,  
SPACIOUS LIVING ROOMS,  
HAPPY FAMILIES.

ONE SAMEY ONE  
AFTER ANOTHER.



THEY  
HATE ME,  
BECAUSE I'M  
DIFFERENT.

I SEE THEIR  
SIDELONG STARES,  
THEIR LITTLE  
WHISPERING FITS  
WHEN I GO BY.



I DON'T  
THINK ABOUT  
THEM AT ALL.




I THINK ABOUT  
MY HOUSE. ABOUT  
MY SECRETS. IT'S  
ALL I EVER THINK  
ABOUT LATELY.

THAT NO ONE CAN EVER KNOW. WHAT  
THEY'D DO IF THEY FOUND OUT. HOW  
THEY'D TRY TO TAKE IT ALL AWAY.



THEY WOULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND.



I DON'T FIT  
INTO THEIR  
NEAT LITTLE  
BOXES. I  
NEVER DID.

THEY CAN  
ONLY DREAM  
OF HAVING  
WHAT I  
HAVE.



ALL THESE  
TREASURES.

THEY ALL  
BELONG  
TO ME.

A PLACE FOR EVERY THING





YOU CAN'T  
TRUST THEM.  
PEOPLE.  
THEY'LL  
GO AWAY.

THEY'LL  
TRY TO TAKE  
WHAT'S YOURS.



MY CHILDHOOD  
GOT LEFT BEHIND IN  
DOZENS OF APARTMENTS  
AND TRAILERS AND  
BORROWED BEDROOMS.

PIECES OF ME  
THROWN AWAY LIKE  
TRASH, SCATTERED  
ACROSS THE COUNTRY.



BUT NOT  
ANYMORE.

ALL MY LIFE,  
THE RIVER OF  
THINGS RACED  
TOWARDS ME AND  
JUST AS QUICKLY  
RACED AWAY.



UNTIL I GOT A  
HOME. A DOOR  
FOR THE RIVER  
TO FLOW INTO.

ENOUGH  
SPACE THAT IT  
NEVER HAS TO  
FLOW OUT AGAIN.

I CONTROL  
IT NOW. I  
FREEZE IT.



I SLEEP  
GOOD. LIKE  
A BABY.









WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW?

YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND. IT'S MORE THAN JUST A BOX. I-I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT.



WE SIMPLY ASKED FOR YOU TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS. HOW CAN THAT BE SO HARD?

BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING! I MEAN--HERE, LOOK AT THIS.



EVEN THE X-RAYS SHOW NOTHING.

AND?



AND THAT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN! IT'S MADE OF WOOD AND METALS, BUT THE WEIGHT OF IT NEGATES ANY POSSIBILITY OF A LEAD LINING. THERE'S NO POSSIBLE EXPLANATION I CAN THINK OF.



YOU ONLY HAVE ANOTHER THREE DAYS OF RESEARCH ALLOTTED, DOCTOR. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TO THINK HARDER.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I THINK FOR A LIVING, SIR. MY WORK WILL CONTINUE TO BE HINDERED IF I'M NOT ALLOWED FULL CONTACT.

TRUST ME, YOU DO NOT WANT TO TOUCH THAT BOX.



THREE DAYS, DOCTOR. THREE DAYS.



# THE HUNTED PART SIX

