My whole life has boiled down to one damned book.

Not pro wrestling, archery, or muscle cars... you know, the important stuff...

But a book called The Necronomicon.

The Necronomicon has taken me through time, space, and a bunch of places I never could've imagined. And this is coming from a guy with a chainsaw for a hand and whose best friend is a shotgun, so my imagination runs pretty deep!
BATTLED AN ANCIENT GOD IN MEXICO...

FOUGHT TOE TO TOE WITH DRACULA AND EVA, DAUGHTER OF THE DRAGON.

I SAVED PRESIDENT OBAMA FROM LIVING OUT HIS RETIREMENT AS A DEADITE...

I EVEN SAVED THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION...
SO NOW YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING, HOW CAN ONE BOOK HAVE ALL THAT POWER?

BACK WHEN ALL OF THIS STARTED, I WAS TOLD THE NECRONOMICON WAS WRITTEN BY A BUNCH OF EVIL MAGIC DUDES CALLED "THE DARK ONES."

SPOOKY, HUH?

BUT IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S BASICALLY JUST A GOOFY BOOK THAT SOMEBODY USES TO SEND ME ALL OVER THE PLACE...

IT CONTAINS POTIONS, PROPHECIES, A GUIDE TO DEMONS AND INCANTATIONS THAT CAN REANIMATE THE DEAD, AND OF COURSE, SPAWN TIME PORTALS...

AND DID I MENTION IT CAN TALK? OH! IT CAN ALSO TALK THE FORM OF DEMONS, SPAWN LEGIONS OF DEADITES, AND AWAKEN...

...THE KANDARIAN DEMON—THE DUDE THAT STARTED THIS WHOLE DEADITE MESS.
NOW, I KNOW I JUST THREW A LOT AT YOU, BUT JUST THINK WHAT IT'S DOING TO MY LIFE!

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A TWO CAR GARAGE IN THE SUBURBS AND A COUPLE OF KIDS WITH A WIFE THAT HIDES THE REMOTE CONTROL OR MAKES ME WATCH FIXER UPPER.

ALL I'M SAYING IS A LITTLE NORMAL MIGHT NOT BE A BAD THING AT THIS POINT.

WHO ELSE? THEM!

WHO YOU TALKING TO, ASH?

YOU'RE ASKING A GUY WHO JUST HELPED YOU BATTLE A GAUGLE OF MINI COPS—THAT I ALMOST SWALLOWED, MIND YOU—IF HE'S OKAY?

YOU OKAY, MAMP? I MEAN, I DON'T SEE nobody.
Well... yeah.

All things considered, I’m aces! You’re not going to ask me to watch Fixer Upper, are you?

What?

Perfect.

Wondering what were gonna do about Lilith? She’s been gone for a minute now.

What if those Warlocks have hurt her or worse?

Yeah, they are some pretty bad homies.

So, you present a problem, and when I offer a solution, you just point out another problem?

Maybe we should hide out near their lair, so if they do something bad, we can pounce.

It’s a bad habit. So how about we cruise the east side for a few hours, then we check in on Lilith?

We could do that, but then we could mess up Lilith’s undercover thing.

Sure wish you wouldn’t’ve lied with that.