

ANALYSIS OF EVIL



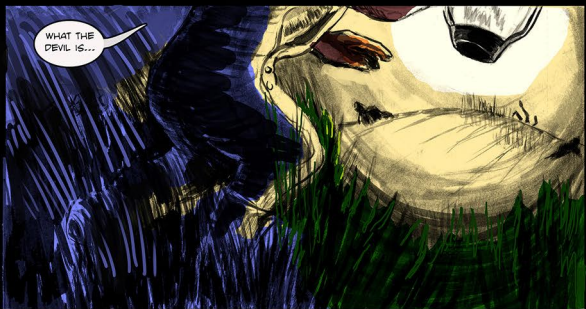
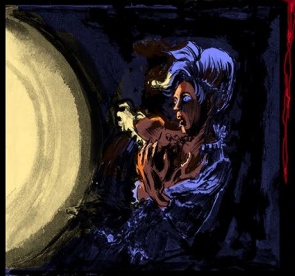
STORY AND
ILLUSTRATIONS
BY JAMES RIEL

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MID-SEPTEMBER, 1909
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS





















6:45 AM
POLICE ARE CRAWLING ALL OVER THE SCENE. WHOEVER WAS INVOLVED IN THE INCIDENT HAS BEEN CARTED OFF TO JAIL OR THE MORGUE, AS APPROPRIATE.



AND WHO ARE YOU?



AMBROSE DEXTER- WITH THE DAILY SPY.

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK PERMISSION TO BE ON THIS CRIME SCENE?

SO WHERE THE DEVIL'S EDDY GREELY?



ISN'T GREELY THE THIRD SHIFT GUY?

COVERING FOR HIM. HE WAS HIT BY A STREETCAR.

OH I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, DEXTER.

SORRY WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, CAPTAIN JENKINS.

GREELY WAS A LAZY CUSS. HE'D NEVER SHOW UP AT THESE SORTS OF THINGS.

JUST WANDER DOWN TO THE PRECINCT AND REWORD OUR REPORTS.

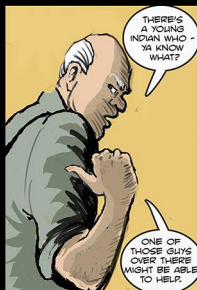
SO WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE AND TO WHOM?



WHY'S A KID WITH A RICH DADDY PULLING THE THIRD SHIFT FOR A RAG LIKE THE SPY?

WHY AREN'T YOU WORKING IN A BOSTON BANK?

IF YOU EVEN NEED TO WORK AT ALL





HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR SISTER YET?

THIS IS HER WORSE INCIDENT BY FAR. YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE VIGILANT.

NO NOT YET. NURSE SAYS SHE NEEDS TO SLEEP IN 'TIL MORNING.

IT WAS EASIER WHEN SHE WAS YOUNGER.

KEEPING TRACK OF HER NOW IS LESS STRAIGHT-FORWARD.



SHE IS YOUR TWIN, WILLIAM.



YOU TWO HAVE ALWAYS BEEN TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN,

I'M AMAZED YOU CAN'T ANTICIPATE WHEN SHE'LL HAVE ONE OF HER SPELLS BY NOW.



MY BOY. KATE IS SPECIAL, EVEN IN THIS SPECIAL FAMILY OF OURS.

AND SHE DESERVES OUR SPECIAL SOLICITUDE.

HA - SPELLS! SUCH A QUAINT WAY TO PUT IT.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HORRIBLE HER SPELLS REALLY ARE?

BUT WHY WOULD YOU, THE ATTENTIVE FATHER THAT YOU ARE.



HAVE SOME
RESPECT YOU
INGRATE!

UGGH!



ARE YOU
CRAZY OLD
MAN!



YOU NEED
TO WATCH OUT
FOR HER, YOU'RE
NOT MUCH GOOD
FOR ANYTHING
ELSE.

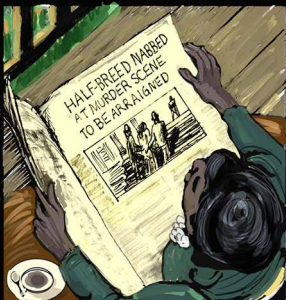


IF YOU TRY
THAT AGAIN, I'LL
MAKE YOU WISH
YOU NEVER
HAD ME.



THAT,
MY BOY,
IS A SENTIMENT
NOT FOREIGN
TO ME.

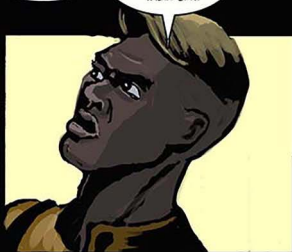




I WAS HURTING FOR WATER, HONEY - REALLY DESPERATE.

THE OLD WOMAN GAVE ME WATER FROM HER WELL WHEN ...

WHEN ALL I COULD GET FROM THE WHITE FARMERS OUT THERE WAS THEIR SPIT.



OH MARSH, I WORRY ABOUT YOU OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS ALL BY YOURSELF.

I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, DAISSY.

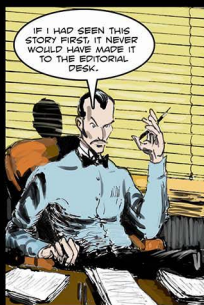
KEEPING FIT ISN'T THE ONLY REASON I BOX IN OFF-SEASON.



BESIDES, WHAT KIND OF WORLD CHAMP LETS SOME WHITE CRACKERS SCARE HIM. GOTTA GET RIDING NOW, HON.

ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE TO TRAIN RIGHT NOW?

















THE STIFLING, MECHANISTIC LEVIATHAN REIGNS OVER THIS CITYSCAPE MORE SO THAN IN OUR BELOVED HOMETLAND.

REALLY. WHAT COULD BE SO INTERESTING COMING FROM A BLIGHTED PLACE SUCH AS THIS?

A RATHER CURIOUS AND BRUTAL INCIDENT OF DECAPITATION FOR ONE.

THE PERPETRATOR APPEARS TO HAVE TAKEN A PAGE FROM HIS VENGEFUL TRIBAL FOREFATHERS.

THIS CRIME CONJURES AN IMAGE OF ONE MESMERIZED BY THE PHANTASMS OF HIS PRIMITIVE MIND.

WHAT ANCIENT DEMONS MIGHT HAVE POSSESSED HIM?



CONJURE BEING THE OPERATIVE WORD.

YOU DESCRIBE THIS CRIME IN TERMS THAT A MEDIEVAL WIZARD MIGHT USE.

OR ONE OF YOUR ALCHEMISTS PERHAPS?

BUT YOUR APPROACH IS TO DECIDE THE MEANING OF THE FACTS BEFORE YOU KNOW THEM.

HOW IS THAT HEWING TO SCIENTIFIC METHOD?



WAIT! TELL ME YOU SEE THE SEXUAL ETIOLOGY OF THIS CRIME.

AND THE UNCONSCIOUS IMPETUS IS SO OBVIOUS. TEXTBOOK.



THAT THE MURDEROUS IMPULSE ORIGINATED FROM THIS FELLOW'S UNCONSCIOUS, THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT.

THAT IT HAS A SEXUAL COMPONENT... I... I AM LESS SURE OF.





I CANNOT SEE THIS CRIME UNDER ANY OTHER ASPECT THAN AS ONE MOTIVATED BY SOME WANT OR DEPRIVATION ORIGINATING IN AN INFANTILE ASSAULT.



YOU APPEAR TO HAVE NO CURIOSITY AS TO THE DETAILS OF THE CRIME, SIR?

I CAN ASSURE YOU PROFESSOR JUNG, I DON'T NEED TO!



HERR DOCTOR... SIGMUND... WE LEFT VIENNA SO LONG AGO...

PERHAPS WE SHOULD JUST FOCUS ON OUR PRESENTATIONS FOR TOMORROW AND LET THIS MATTER PERTURB US NO LONGER.



YOU WORRY ME, JUNG.

THE SEXUAL THEORY IS FOUNDATIONAL TO PSYCHOANALYSIS.

BOTH OUR CAREERS ARE AT STAKE IN ITS ACCEPTANCE YET ...



AHH! THE ROLE OF THE APOSTATE DOES NOT SUIT YOU AT ALL, HERR PROFESSOR.



NOT AT ALL.



I SAY TO ACHAK: STAY AWAY FROM HER, BUT SHE KEEP AFTER HIM LIKE CROW POKING DEAD MOLE.

ACHAK WORK ON GROUNDS AT HER HOUSE SOMETIMES, SO HE SEE HER.

THEN YOU SHOULD TELL THE POLICE THAT.

THEY NEED TO KNOW THAT ACHAK KNEW HER.



GET AWAY!

SQUIRREL STEW ALMOST COOKED.

WHY THEY BELIEVE OLD SQUAW WHO ALONE LIVE IN WOODS?



BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY WAY ACHAK CAN GET OUT OF THIS JAM, M'AM.

DID HE TELL YOU HOW IT ALL HAPPENED?



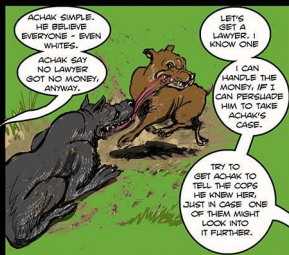
ACHAK NOT KNOW. KNOCKED OUT - SEE NO-HEAD MAN WHEN WAKE UP. GIRL SCREAMING.

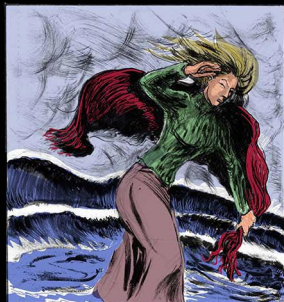
WAS THERE ANYONE ELSE AROUND?



CRANKY OLD FARMER.

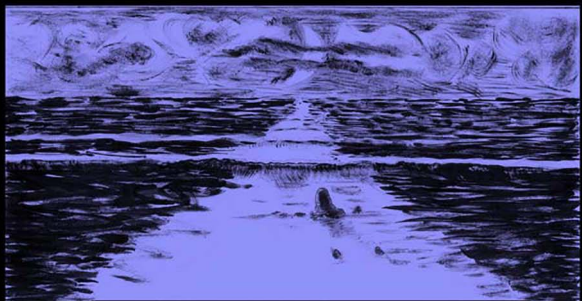
WHY ALL THIS MATTERS TO YOU?

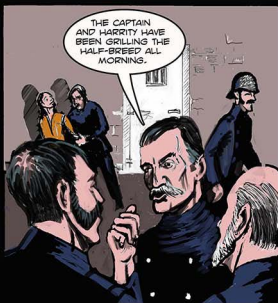














LET'S TRY THIS, ACHAK. I TELL YOU WHAT I THINK HAPPENED, AND YOU TELL ME WHEN I'M WRONG.

YOU'VE HAD A HANKERING FOR THIS GIRL KATE FOR QUITE SOME TIME.



MAYBE YOU JUST PLANNED TO FOLLOW THEM, BUT THEY GOT TOO CLOSE AND FRIENDLY FOR YOU TO STOMACH?



SO YOU GOT ALL STIRRED UP AND JEALOUS AND LOST CONTROL.





MAYBE YOU BROUGHT THE SCYTHE WITH YOU OR FOUND IT THERE. THAT WILL MATTER LATER.



DID YOU MAKE HIM BEG FOR HIS LIFE?

IS THAT WHEN YOU DECIDED TO TRY TO TAKE OFF HIS HEAD?



USUALLY YOUR KIND SETTLES FOR JUST THE SCALP, BUT YOU MUST KNOW THAT FROM ALL THOSE STORIES YOU WERE FED GROWING UP.





AND THEN YOU DECIDED TO FORCE YOURSELF ON THE GIRL.



BUT SHE HAD OTHER IDEAS AND STRUCK BACK.



AND THAT'S WHAT THE FARMER FOUND IN HIS CORN FIELD LATE AT NIGHT.

DOES THAT SOUND ABOUT RIGHT TO YOU?





DAMN YOU,
ANSWER HIM.
IDIOT!



AHH
SPLENDID
HARRITY!



YOU REALLY
MADE HIM SO
MUCH MORE
COMPLIANT.



THAT'S THE LAST
INTERROGATION
OF MINE THAT
YOU EVER TAKE
PART IN.

NOW DRAG
HIM BACK
TO HIS
CELL.



THE LIGHT'S
FADING, SIR.
AND A FOG BANK'S
GETTING READY TO
LOCK US IN FOR
A SPELL.



HER BODY
MIGHT BE ANYWHERE
BETWEEN HERE AND
NEWPORT, CURRENTS
BEING WHAT
THEY ARE.

WE'LL NEED
MORE HELP
WHEN IT
CLEARS



WHAT A
MESS, CAPTAIN
SCHILLER.

IF YOU'D
BEEN DOING
YOUR JOB, MY
NIECE'D STILL
BE ALIVE.



BUT SIR, SHE
MUST'VE SNUICK
OUT IN THE DEAD
OF NIGHT. I'M
ONLY ONE
MAN WHO...



WHO HAS BEEN
COMPENSATED WELL
ENOUGH TO HIRE
SOMEONE TO SPELL
YOU ON YOUR
WATCH.

NOW I HAVE
TO TELL MY OLDER
BROTHER HIS ONLY
DAUGHTER HAS IN
ALL LIKELIHOOD
DROWNED.



DRAWING
THE OCEAN FOR
HER REMAINS ARE
NOT WORDS I CAN
SAY TO SUCH
A MAN.

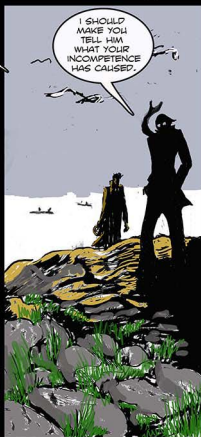
SO CALL
OFF THIS
SEARCH.

NOW!

BUT
UNTIL WE
FIND...



NO
BUTS!



I SHOULD
MAKE YOU
TELL HIM
WHAT YOUR
INCOMPETENCE
HAS CAUSED.



AND LET YOU
BE THE TARGET
OF HIS WRATH
INSTEAD OF ME.
AH WELL....



... AT LEAST
THE SEA BEASTS
GET TO DINE ON
CHOICER FARE
TONIGHT.

WHAT A
HORSE'S
ASS!



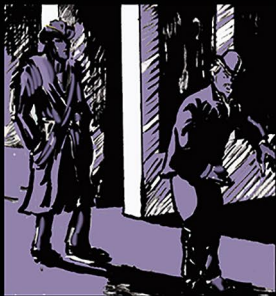
























AH
PAYDIRT!



ARE YOU
READY, MY
PRETTY??



WATCH YOUR
STEP,
MISS.





THE HAIR
LOOKS RIGHT.



SHE'LL
DO.

LOAD HER
IN THE
WAGON.



AS AGREED,
YOU GET THE REST
OF YOUR MONEY IF
I GET TO 3 MONTHS
WITHOUT BEING PUT
AWAY FOR THIS.



WHAT THE
HELL IS SHE
GONNA DO WITH
THE BODY??

WHO CARES
AS LONG AS
SHE COMES
THROUGH WITH
THE MONEY.







OKAY! I'VE
SPENT MY WHOLE
RACING CAREER
SPARRING WITH
CRACKERS LIKE
YOU GUYS.

SO WHO
WANTS TO HELP
ME SHARPEN
MY SKILLS
NEXT?

MY ARM!
MY ARM'S
BROKE





YOU'RE
PRETTY HANDY
WITH YOUR
FISTS.

CAN'T TRAIN
ON A BIKE IN
SNOW SO I HAVE
TO STAY FIT IN
OFF-SEASON
SOME WAY.



SO IF IT
AIN'T MONEY,
WHAT-IN-HELL'S
ZEKE GOT TO
DO WITH
YOU?

I'M LOOKING
INTO SOME THINGS
FOR A FRIEND.
HOW DID ZEKE EVER
GET INVOLVED WITH
KATE WARING?



YOU MEAN:
HOW'D A LOW CLASS
BLIMPIN LIKE ZEKE
EVER GET NOTICED BY
A HIGH-SOCIETY GAL
LIKE WARING?

WOULDN'T BE
MY WAY TO PUT IT,
BUT IT'S A WAY
OF SEEING IT.



ZEKE DID
SPECIAL JOBS
FOR THE LADY'S
BROTHER - CHAZ -
CHARLES.

GUESS
THAT JUST PUT
HIM IN HER VICINITY.
THEN - MAYBE HE
CHARMED HER -
HEH-HEH?



WHOAH!

UH -
WHAT KIND
OF SPECIAL
JOBS?

DON'T KNOW,
BUT HIS CLOTHES
CLASSED UP AND
HE WAS TOO GOOD
TO RIDE THE
TROLLEY.

































SEPTEMBER 28, 1909

DEAR PROFESSOR JUNG,

I SUSPECT YOU ARE LIKELY SOMEWHERE IN THE ATLANTIC AT THIS WRITING AND WON'T READ THIS LETTER FOR ANOTHER WEEK OR SO. I FELT I SHOULD UPDATE YOU ABOUT THE MOST RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN THE CASE YOU ARE ADVISING ME ON. ALTHOUGH IT IS NOT REALLY TIME SENSITIVE I WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR ADVICE AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE.



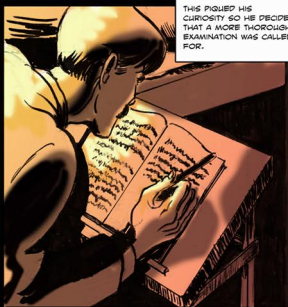
MUCH HAS DEVELOPED SINCE WE LAST SPOKE ABOUT THE CRIME. KATE WARING'S BODY APPEARS TO HAVE WASHED UP ON THE SEA SHORE. I SAY "APPEARS" BECAUSE I'VE MET THE ASSISTANT CORONER, A MARTIN CARSWELL, WHO CERTIFIED HER DEATH, BUT HE HAS SOME DOUBTS ABOUT THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE CADAVER.



CARSWELL SEEMS A METICULOUS FELLOW AND WHILE PERFORMING HIS DUE DILIGENCE ON THE CORPSE WAS SURPRISED TO FIND NO WATER IN HER LUNGS, A CONDITION TYPICALLY EXPECTED IN A DROWNING VICTIM.



THIS PIQUED HIS CURIOSITY SO HE DECIDED THAT A MORE THOROUGH EXAMINATION WAS CALLED FOR.



AFTER MUCH EFFORT, HE ARRIVED AT THE REMARKABLE CONCLUSION THAT THE YOUNG WOMAN ON HIS TABLE HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO A CHILD. THIS FINDING PRESENTED CARSWELL WITH A SIGNIFICANT DILEMMA.



IT HAD BEEN MADE CLEAR TO CARSWELL THAT THIS WAS TO BE A ROUTINE EXAM AND THAT HE WAS TO SIGN THE DEATH CERTIFICATE AND MOVE ON TO HIS NEXT BODY. NO DRAMA - THE BODY HAD TO BE TRANSPORTED UPSTATE LATER THAT DAY.



OF COURSE, ONE NEVER KNOWS FOR SURE WHETHER A YOUNG SINGLE WOMAN MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD A BABY. NO SOCIETAL CLASS IS IMMUNE TO THE EXIGENCIES OF NATURE.

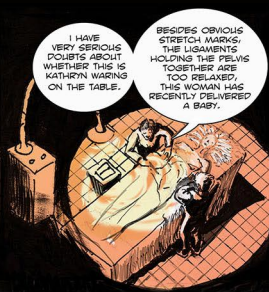


HIS SUPERVISOR, HOWEVER, SAW FIT TO REMIND HIM OF THE CADAVERS QUEUED UP.



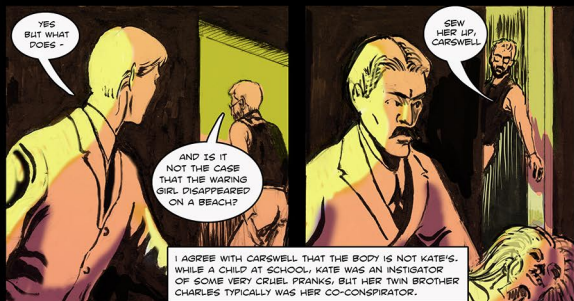
CARSWELL,
THE WAGON WILL
BE HERE IN THE
HOUR FOR PICKUP.
SEW HER UP!

YOU'VE
GOT TWO MORE
TO TURN AROUND
BEFORE YOUR
SHIFT IS OVER.



I HAVE
VERY SERIOUS
DOUBTS ABOUT
WHETHER THIS IS
KATHRYN WARING
ON THE TABLE.

BESIDES OBVIOUS
STRETCH MARKS,
THE LIGAMENTS
HOLDING THE PELVIS
TOGETHER ARE
TOO RELAXED,
THIS WOMAN HAS
RECENTLY DELIVERED
A BABY.



IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE EXECUTING SUCH A FRAUD BY HERSELF. WHAT CAN KATE BE UP TO? AND IS IT SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO THE ORIGINAL MURDER IN THE FIELD? HOW COULD SHE POSSIBLY THINK THERE'S ANY CHANCE OF SUCCESS PRETENDING TO BE DEAD?

HER MOTIVES ARE MYSTERIOUS. IS SHE A CLEAR-THINKING CRIMINAL WITH A PLAN OR AN UNSTABLE, INSANE PERSON?

SINCERELY,
Ambrose Dexter
AMBROSE DEXTER









CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG





THE BUTLER SAYS THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A YOUNG MALE IN THERE; THE SON.

ALONG WITH A BUNCH OF EXPENSIVE PAINTINGS

BEST GET TO IT.



THINK IT WAS SET ON PURPOSE?

MAYBE.

STRANGE IT STARTED ON THE WEST SIDE BUT MANAGED TO GET TO THE EAST SIDE SO QUICKLY.

ON ITS OWN.



FOUND THE SON'S BODY YET?



MORE THAN LIKELY, MALE'S BODY BUT BURNT BEYOND RECOGNITION

THE LAST THREE MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY...



THE WARING CLAN HAS NOT HAD A GOOD MONTH.







I KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE. WHY WOULD I THINK YOU'D EVER LISTEN TO ME.

SO I'M SUPPOSE TO SIT AROUND TWIDDLING MY THUMBS WHILE YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN.



YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT'S NOT VERY LIKELY.



WHY WASTE TIME EXPERIMENTING.

OUR SHIP LEAVES IN THE MORNING AND ALL THIS NEEDS TO BE PACKED.



CHAZ NO EXPERIMENT IS A WASTE. WHEN THERE'S SOME NEW THING TO LEARN.



AND TO MY POINT, I'VE COME UPON A NEW SETS OF TRACTS.



WE'RE GOING ABOUT IT ALL WRONG.

LISTEN TO THIS.







I JUST SPENT SOME TIME WITH AN OLD SCHOOL CHUM.

AMBROSE DEXTER. HE'S BEEN LOOKING INTO THE DEATHS OF YOUR OLD BOY FRIENDS.



HE'S A REPORTER FOR THE SPY.

LOOKING INTO?



I SUGGESTED SPENDING TIME ON HEALTHIER PURSUITS.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD LIKE ME AND YOU SHOWED YOUR FACE TO HIM?



HE GOT THE MESSAGE HIS LIFE WOULD BE IMPROVED FINDING AN ALTERNATIVE INTEREST.

NOT TOO BRIGHT BUT HE DIDN'T GIVE UP ONCE HE GOT ON THE TRACK OF SOMETHING.



THIS SOUNDS LIKE A LOOSE END TO ME, CHAZ. THAT'S NOT YOUR STYLE



WHY DIDN'T HE EARN THE SAME JUST DESSERTS AS YOUR LITTLE ART FORGER COSMO?



THE POLICE MIGHT LOOK TWICE IF THE GUY WHO'D BEEN LOOKING INTO OUR LITTLE MURDER SPREE DIED.



IF HE DOESN'T DROP HIS INQUIRIES, THEN HE'LL DROP OUT OF SIGHT.

BUT WHY COMPLICATE OUR NEXT MOVE IF WE CAN POSSIBLY AVOID IT.











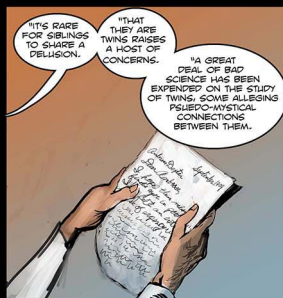


I'VE HEARD
BACK FROM
CARL JUNG.

MRS. TAYLOR,
HE'S THE ALIENIST
I'VE BEEN
CONSULTING WITH.



HE SAYS THE WARING
SIBLING'S MURDEROUS
RAMPAGE IS REMARKABLY
UNUSUAL AND
DANGEROUS.



"IT'S RARE
FOR SIBLINGS
TO SHARE A
DELUSION.

"THAT
THEY ARE
TWINN RAISES
A HOST OF
CONCERNS.

"A GREAT
DEAL OF BAD
SCIENCE HAS BEEN
EXPENDED ON THE STUDY
OF TWINS, SOME ALLEGING
PSUEDO-MYSTICAL
CONNECTIONS
BETWEEN THEM.



"BUT WHETHER
SUCH A CONNECTION
CAN EXIST OR NOT,
IT'S A QUESTION
OF WHETHER
THE WARINGS
BELIEVE IT DOES.

"WHATEVER ANIMUS
MOTIVATES THEM,
IT MERITS CAUTION
ON YOUR PART AS
YOU PROCEED
IN YOUR PURSUIT
OF THE TRUTH.

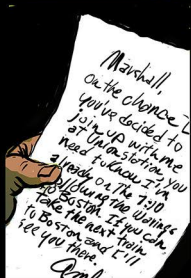


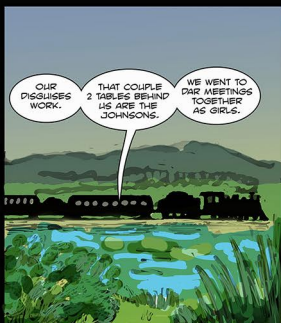
IF THEY DETECT
THAT YOU ARE ON
THEIR SCENT, YOU
COULD BECOME
THEIR NEXT
VICTIM."

AND HERR JUNG
DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW ABOUT THE
WARING ESTATE FIRE,
THE WARING SENIOR'S
DEATH, OR THE FAKE
DEMISE OF CHAZ
WARING.

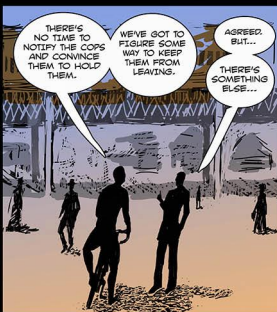


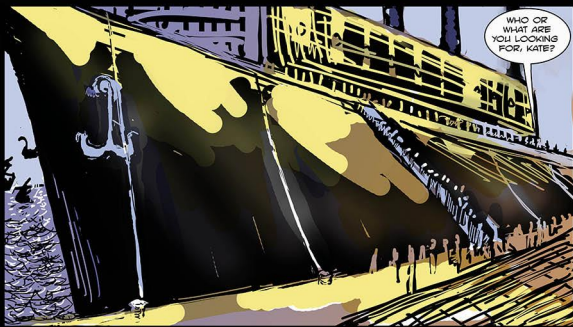












WHO OR WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, KATE?



JUST SO LOVELY TO OBSERVE ALL THOSE PEOPLE.

WHO HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO DO.

HOW SO?



TO CHANGE WHAT IT MEANS TO BE HUMAN AND THEY'RE SO CLUELESS.



IT'S LIKELY NOT MUCH OF A CHANGE FROM THEIR NORMAL CONDITION.



WE NEED TO GET BELOW...

SETTLE INTO OUR STATE ROOM AND TAKE A NAP.

THE SEAS MIGHT BE ROUGH.



I SUPPOSE THAT WE SHOULD DARLING CHAZ.







AMBROSE!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



GASP



ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES AND-

EASY



WHOA STEADY MAN.

HEH-WINE FLUMES.



NOT GOING TO FIND THE WARRINGS IN THE CARGO HOLD...

BUT A STEVEDORE AND A GUEST STROLLING TOGETHER ON DECK IS ABIT OBVIOUS.



RIGHT

I'LL HANG BACK, KEEP YOU IN SIGHT.

BUT POINT THEM OUT TO ME AS SOON AS YOU CAN.

WILL DO.

AS LONG AS I DON'T GET BOOTED FOR SMELLING LIKE A WINERY.







GROAN





HO CAPTAIN
OF THE
MINGO!



WILL YOU
TAKE A
CHARTER?



MEBBE,
AFTER FISH
UNLOADED.

GO FASTER
YOU HELP.



MINGO



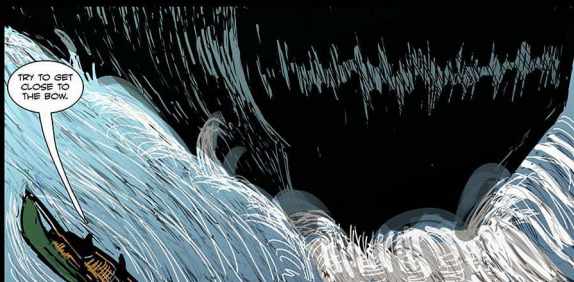












TRY TO GET
CLOSE TO
THE BOW.



NOT EASY.

CURRENT
STIRRED UP
SO CLOSE.



SEE THE
ANCHOR,
CHIEF?



FISH NETS
RIP, YOU PAY,
FOR NEW

CLOSER...

CLOSER...

THAT'S IT!











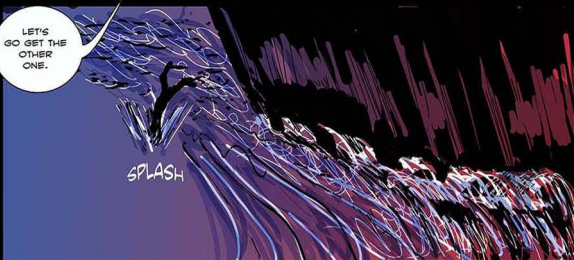
WAIT
BOYS



I
ONLY WISH,
DEAR CHAZ,
YOU COULD BE
AWAKE...

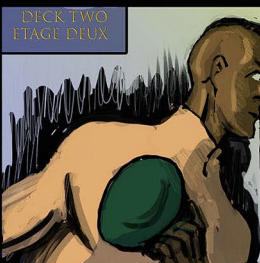


... TO
APPRECIATE
THE IRONY OF
YOUR
DEMISE.



LET'S
GO GET THE
OTHER
ONE.

SPLASH







COUGH COUGH

ARRGGHH

HACK
HACK

GASP

LINH
LINHHE'S
JUST..

NAPPING.

HE'S
CHOKING -
LET ME
HELP.I DON'T
NEED YOUR
HELP!GO
AWAY!

AMBROSE!

I
KNOW THAT
BOY DIDN'T
COME HERE
TO NAP.















WHY DON'T WE CLIMB DOWN ON THE DECK AND TALK, KATE.



HEH-HEH

THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH, GENTS.



MY GOD, COME ON, KATE.

THIS IS TOO DRAMATIC EVEN FOR YOU.

IS THAT HOW YOU SEE ME, AMBROSE?

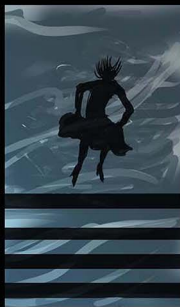
AS SOME DIVA IN AN OVERWROUGHT ITALIAN OPERA?





















THANKS
FOR STICKING
AROUND,
CHIEF.

YOU
BAILED US
OUT OF
QUITE A
MESS.

YOU
GET WHAT
YOU WANT?



IN A
WAY.

NOT
SO MUCH
WHAT WE
WANTED.

BUT
MAYBE WHAT
WAS FOR
THE BEST.

SOME
INHOLY
THINGS WERE
STOPPED
BEFORE THEY
SPREAD.



WAS IT
FOR THE
BEST?

THOSE
CREATURES
DIDN'T DESERVE
TO DROWN.

NOW
NOONE
ANSWERS FOR
THE DEATHS
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE.

MAYBE
GOD WON'T
LOOK KINDLY
ON THAT.



MESSE
YOUR GOD
TOO BUSY.

OTHER
GODS WANT
BEINGS LIKE
THEM TOO.

TAYLOR!

HOIST
MAINSAIL.



MY RIBS STILL HURT FROM THAT OCEAN LANDING.

HAH!

AND I PRETTY SERIOUSLY TWISTED MY KNEE.

SO MY RACING SEASON IS OVER FOR THIS YEAR.

ELM PARK
IN WORCESTER
LATE OCTOBER, 1909



I JUST RECEIVED A LETTER FROM PROFESSOR JUNG.

I HAD SENT HIM A SUMMARY OF WHAT HAPPENED.

UH-HH, OKAY, LET'S SIT FOR THIS.



HERE'S WHAT JUNG WROTE:

"AS TO THE LOSS OF SO MANY INNOCENT LIVES,

"IT DIMINISHES HUMANITY WHEN EVIL TRIUMPHS OVER GOOD..."



"I AM FAMILIAR WITH THOSE ALCHEMISTS MISS WARING ALLUDED TO.

"NONE EVER SUCCEEDED IN PRODUCING THE PHILOSOPHERS' STONE OR HOMUNCULUS, WHICH SHE CLAIMS TO HAVE CREATED.



"A CARELESS MAN MIGHT OPINE THAT THE UNIQUE PSYCHIC DYSTOPIA IN WHICH SHE LIVED,

"THE IMMORAL DEPRADATIONS SHE SUFFERED FROM FAMILY MEMBERS,

"ALONG WITH HER HIGH IQ, CATALYZED HER EXPERIMENTS IN A WAY THAT THE ANCIENT ALCHEMISTS LACKED.

I AM NOT, HOWEVER, A CARELESS MAN AND I DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO SUCH AN OPINION. IT CONFLICTS WITH MY RESEARCH AND A DEEP-SEATED CONVICTION THAT THIS IS LIKELY A PRIMARY EXAMPLE OF PSYCHIC PROCESSES OVERTAKING A PERSONALITY WITH INNER DEMONS BUT THAT CANNOT HAVE A CORPOREALITY.

IN A WAY IT'S A SHAME SHE PERISHED, BECAUSE THE SCIENTIST IN ME WOULD HAVE LIKED TO PERFORM AN ANALYSIS OF HER.

LAKE COMO, ITALY

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAW AND EXPERIENCED. I TREMBLE TO THINK SUCH BEINGS COULD BE MADE REAL.

I RECOMMEND THAT YOU AND FRIEND, TAYLOR, FIND A WAY TO LEAVE THIS EPISODE BEHIND YOU AND ATTEMPT TO RESUME YOUR NORMAL LIVES.

BEST OF LUCK.

CARL

WELL, WHAT DO WE DO WITH THAT, MAJOR?

JUST WHAT THE DOC SAID:

IGNORE OUR BODIES' FRACTURES AND BITES AND OUR MIDNIGHT SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC,

AND RESUME OUR NORMAL LIVES HOPING THAT OUR DREAMS STAY UNHAUNTED BY THE NIGHTMARE THAT JUST HAPPENED.

THE
END

