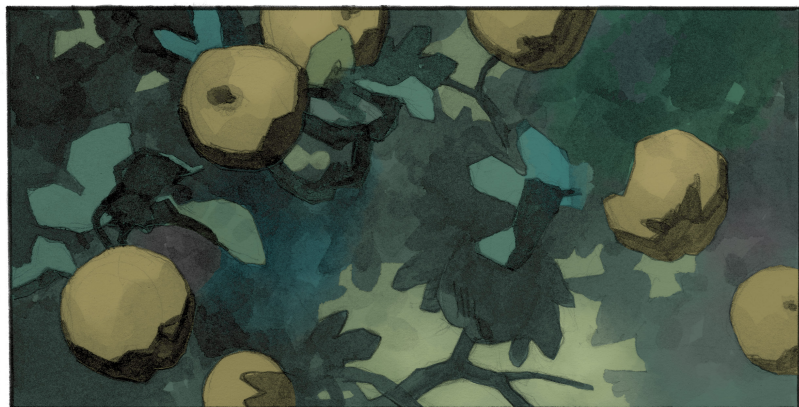




BONG





WHERE--?

YOU
DON'T
KNOW?

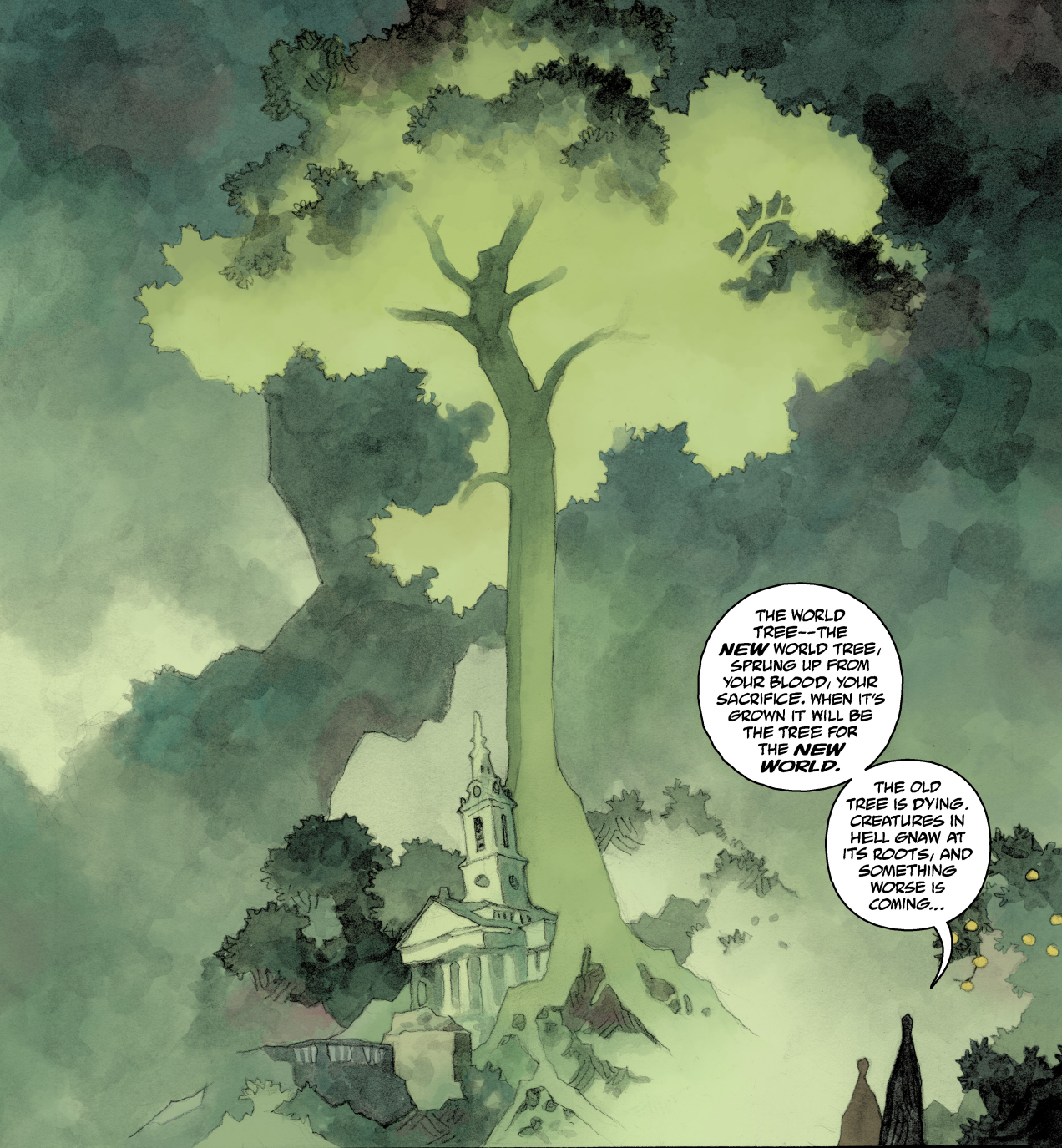


THIS IS
ENGLAND.

OR
IT WAS.
THERE'S NO
NAME FOR
WHAT IT IS
NOW.

ENGLAND.

AND
THAT?



THE WORLD
TREE--THE
NEW WORLD TREE,
SPRUNG UP FROM
YOUR BLOOD, YOUR
SACRIFICE. WHEN IT'S
GROWN IT WILL BE
THE TREE FOR
THE **NEW**
WORLD.

THE OLD
TREE IS DYING.
CREATURES IN
HELL ENAW AT
ITS ROOTS, AND
SOMETHING
WORSE IS
COMING...



"A CANCER
THAT WILL EAT
ITS HEART."





"ITS DAYS ARE
NUMBERED AND
THOSE NUMBERS,
WRITTEN IN FIRE,
SPELL OUT **YOUR**
NAME--**YOUR**
TRUE NAME."



ALICE?
GOD, THAT
IS YOU.

WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I'M SORRY.
THERE'S SO
MUCH I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
MYSELF, NOT
YET.

SO
MUCH OF
IT IS STILL
HER TALKING
THROUGH
ME.

"HER"?



ANUNG
UN RAMA,
URUSH AN
RAMA...

DESTROYER
OF WORLDS,
CREATOR OF
WORLDS...

"QUEEN MAB,
AND SOMEDAY
SOON IT WILL
ALL JUST BE
ME."



YOUR
ALICE. YOUR
ENGLAND.

BUT
IT WAS
HERS, AND
NOW SHE'S
GIVING IT
TO ME.

WHAT I DO
KNOW IS THAT
THE OLD WORLD IS
ALMOST DONE. IT'S
ALL GOING TO PASS
AWAY--ALL EXCEPT
FOR THIS
PLACE...



"AND HERE
IT ALL
BEGINS
AGAIN."



WHATEVER IT IS...
IT'S BEAUTIFUL.



I
WISH--

I KNOW,
BUT YOU
CAN'T.

I SO
WISH YOU
COULD.



MAYBE
I CAN.
MAYBE--

NO.



YOU
CAN'T.

"I'M
SORRY."

Alice...

Oh,
you're
back.

We
thought
we'd lost
you for
good that
time.

What?
Where
am I?

Who
the hell
are you
guys?

How'd
I get
here?

We
found you
lying in the
road.



HELLBOY...



OKAY, WELL, THANKS. DON'T WANT TO TAKE UP ANY MORE OF YOUR TIME, SO I'LL GET GOING.

YOU SHOULDN'T.

IT'S TRUE. YOU'RE GRAVELY ILL.



HOW DOES THAT WORK?

I'M ALREADY DEAD. HOW MUCH WORSE CAN I GET?



WORSE.

MUCH WORSE.



IT APPEARS THAT SOME CARNIVOROUS PARASITE HAS ATTACHED ITSELF TO YOUR...

DOCTOR, DO WE LIKE THE WORD **SOUL**?



DOCTOR, I **NEVER** LIKED THE WORD.

I AM A SCIENTIST.



NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT I AM FEELING PRETTY CRAPPY.

I SHOULDN'T WONDER.

YOU'RE BEING GUTTED, SIR!



YOU COULD WELL END UP ONE OF THOSE EMPTY HUSKS YOU SOMETIMES SEE ALONG THE SHORE, YOWLING AT THE SEA.

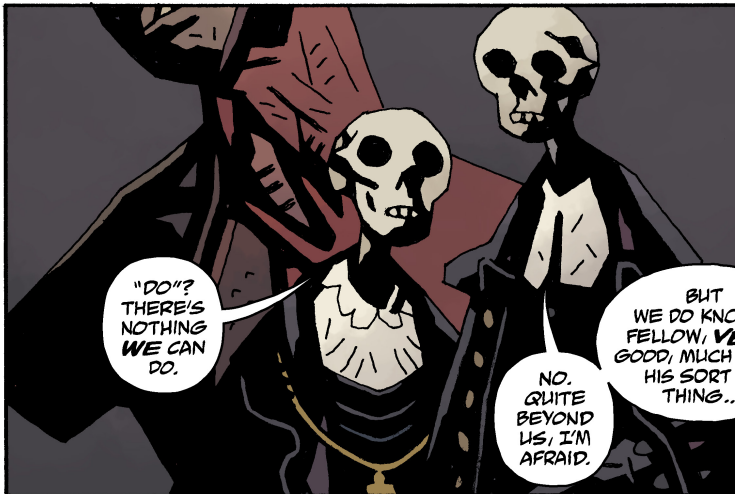


HELLBOY...



YEAH.
WE DON'T
WANT
THAT.

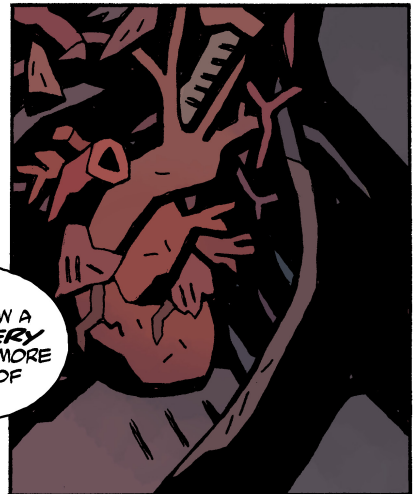
SO
WHAT CAN
YOU DO FOR
ME?



"DO"?
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
DO.

NO.
QUITE
BEYOND
US, I'M
AFRAID.

BUT
WE DO KNOW A
FELLOW, **VERY**
GOOD, MUCH MORE
HIS SORT OF
THING...





"HE'S HAD TROUBLES
OF HIS OWN LATELY,
BUT WE SHOULD AT
LEAST GO AND SEE
IF HE'S AVAILABLE."

WHICH
ONE IS
HE?



HE'S
THE ONE ON
TRIAL.

GREAT.

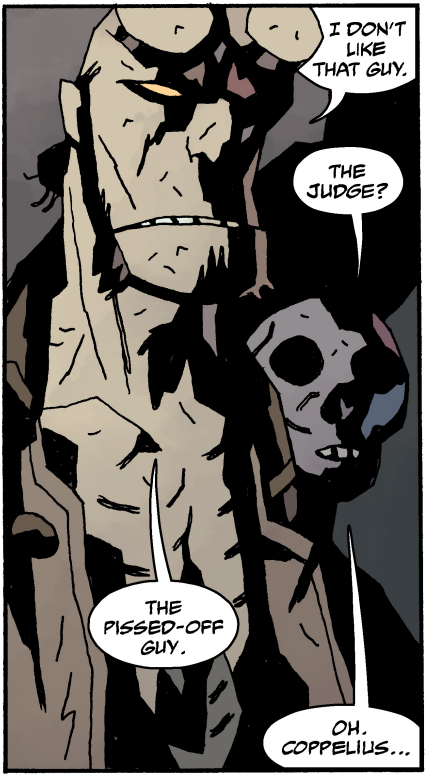


DOCTOR
HOFFMANN,
ARE YOU PREPARED
TO HEAR THE
VERDICT OF THIS
COURT?

I
AM.

VERY
WELL.

GENTLE-
MEN OF THE
JURY...?



AND DR. COPPELIUS, YOU *WILL* MANAGE YOURSELF, OR I'LL FIND YOU IN CONTEMPT.



"CONTEMPT"?!



WILHELM!

SON OF A--!



BOOM!

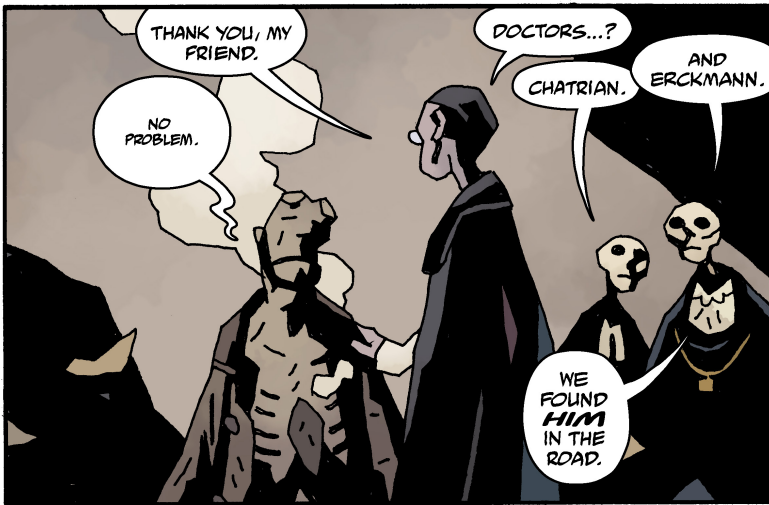
REALLY, DOCTOR?

REALLY?



GAASP!





THANK YOU, MY FRIEND.

NO PROBLEM.

DOCTORS...?

CHATRIAN.

AND ERCKMANN.

WE FOUND HIM IN THE ROAD.



AN INTERESTING CASE. WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO ASSIST?



YES! PLEASE!



COME ALONG THEN. MY HOUSE ISN'T FAR.



CAN I ASK...?

WHAT I WAS ON TRIAL FOR?

WHO CAN TELL? IT'S ALWAYS SOME-THING.

THAT GUY COPPELIUS REALLY SEEMS TO HAVE IT IN FOR YOU.

POOR WILHELM.



IT'S A SAD STORY.

WE WERE AT UNIVERSITY TOGETHER, BUT DIDN'T SEE EACH OTHER FOR YEARS AFTER...

"THEN ONE DAY HE SENT FOR ME. HE'D BUILT HIMSELF A **GOLEM**, BUT SAID THAT IT WAS GIVING HIM TROUBLE. WELL, I FOUND THE CREATURE TO BE QUITE CHARMING AND AGREEABLE."

TEA, SIR?

YES. THANK YOU.

"IF ANYTHING, I RECALL IT BEING A LITTLE TOO KEEN ON THE SUBJECT OF FISH..."

TURBOT, CARP, SEA BREAM...

"BUT A SHORT TIME LATER THE CREATURE DID RUN AMOK. SADLY THAT IS AN ALL-TOO-COMMON FAILING IN GOLEMS."

HALIBUT!

"THE CREATURE CAUSED QUITE A LOT OF DAMAGE AND, NOT SURPRISINGLY, WILHELM WAS HELD RESPONSIBLE. THEY DROVE HIM OUT OF TOWN AND HE FROZE TO DEATH..."

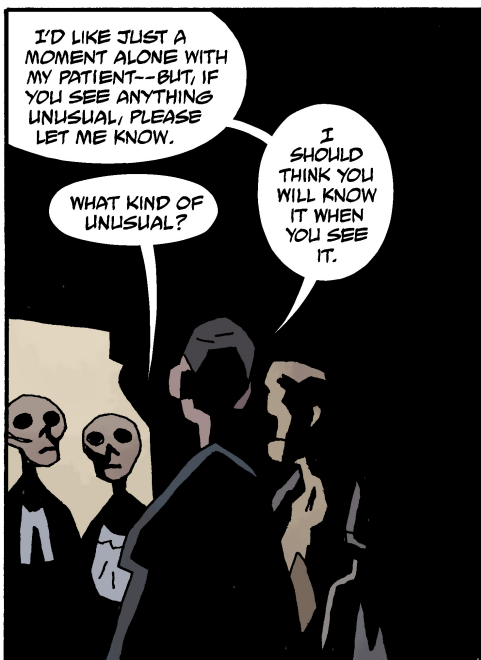
AND EVER SINCE HE'S BLAMED ME FOR IT ALL.

DAMN.



HERE
WE ARE.

DOCTORS,
IF I MIGHT
ASK YOU TO WAIT
OUTSIDE FOR
A BIT.



I'D LIKE JUST A
MOMENT ALONE WITH
MY PATIENT--BUT, IF
YOU SEE ANYTHING
UNUSUAL, PLEASE
LET ME KNOW.

WHAT KIND OF
UNUSUAL?

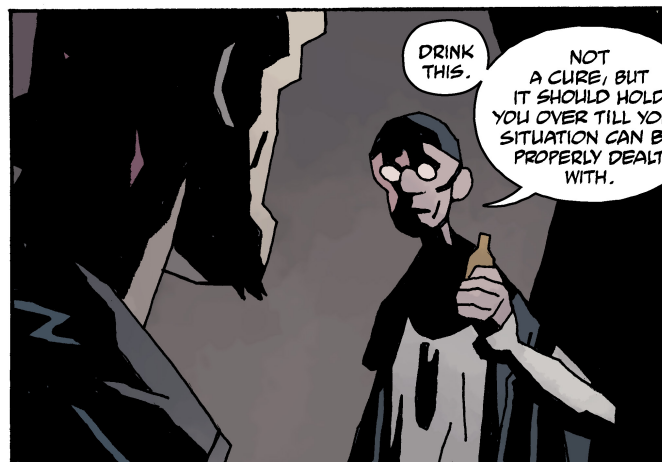
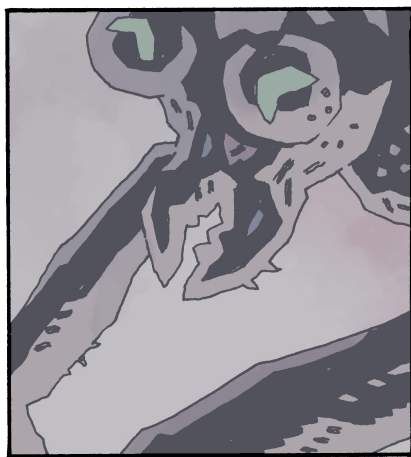
I
SHOULD
THINK YOU
WILL KNOW
IT WHEN
YOU SEE
IT.

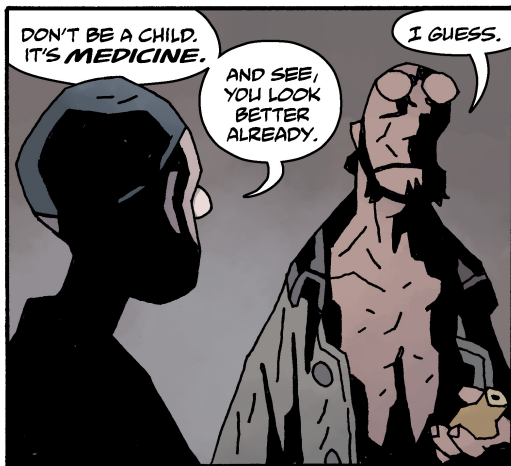


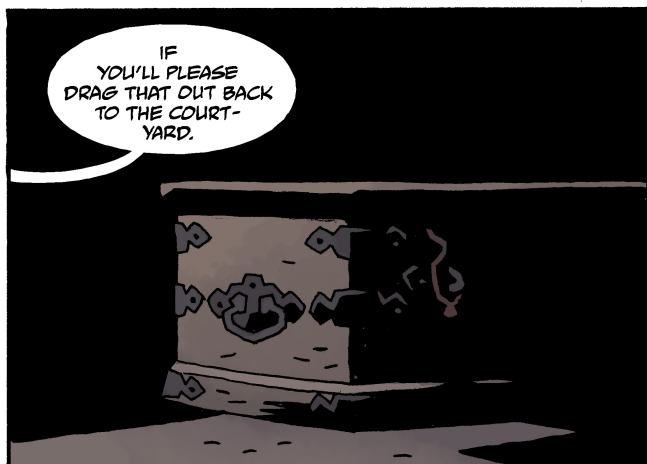
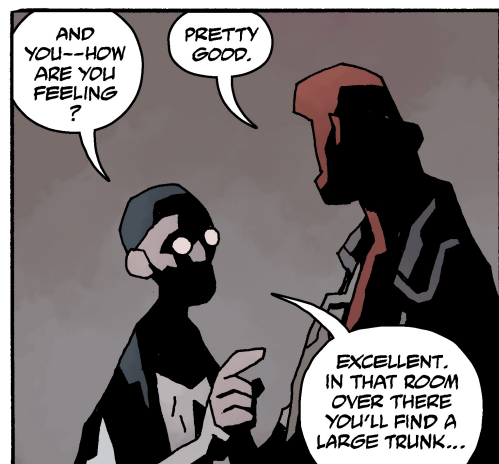
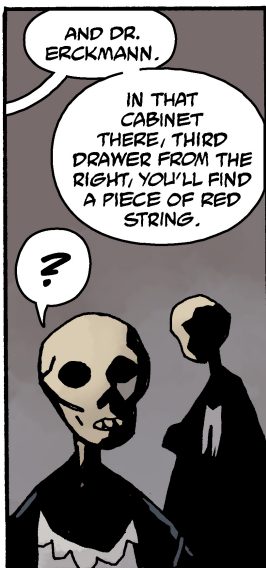
AND
THEN IF YOU'LL
COME AND STAND
HERE, MY FRIEND, IN
FRONT OF THIS
MIRROR.



Hmm.















"SOMETHING
WICKED THIS
WAY COMES."

HOFFMAAANN!

JEEZ!

I'M
HERE...

COME
TO ME.