

subconscions

Script by JOHN ARCUDI Art by MARK NELSON Letters by CLEM ROBINS

THE BUREAU FOR PARANORMAL RESEARCH AND DEFENSE HEADQUARTERS, FAIRFIELD, CT. JUNE 1984.

HELLBOY,

I hope this reaches you before you get a new assignment. I know you were disappointed that they sent me to West Virginia without you...

...but as you've probably heard, the Moth Man sightings turned out to be a hoax. I suppose this means we should review the files from the '67 flap, but that's not why I'm writing.

Do you remember last month what you said to me, right after Agent Keel and I got into that fight?

I KNOW SOME OF THESE GUYS ARE TOTAL JERKS, BUT A LOT OF GETTING ALONG HAS TO DO WITH YOU.

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, SO YOU HAVE TO MAKE THE EFFORT. MAKE THEM SEE YOU'RE NOT SO DIFFERENT. DO THAT, IT'S BETTER FOR EVERYBODY.

What I should have said then, but didn't, was: "That's easy for you to say."

BECAUSE I AM DIFFERENT. YOU WERE RAISED WITH PEOPLE ALL AROUND YOU. I ALSO THINK YOU'VE JUST GOT THE SOUL OF AN "AVERAGE JOE" IN YOU.

BUT ME?

BLACK PAST

BLOOD: CHAPTER ONE



COLONUS

CHAPTER 2: REMEMBER THE FIVES

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY KEN PISANI / ART BY ARTURO LAURIA / LETTERS BY MAGNUS

MARS CHAMBERS OF THE RULING COUNCIL

You were
right.




The latest
messenger hasn't
reported in.



I take no
pleasure in
being right.

Wait. Yes,
I do.



SHE IS ONE WITH THIS PRIMEVAL FOREST. HER HEART BEATS WITH THE RHYTHM OF THE JUNGLE.

CREATURES LARGE AND SMALL SCATTER AS SHE FLIES THROUGH THE TREES, FOR SHE IS...

KYRRA

ALIEN JUNGLE GIRL

CHAPTER 1

NO MORE WAITING FOR A NEW DAY

WORDS & LETTERS- RICH WOODALL PENCILS & INKS- CRAIG ROUSSEAU COLORS & COMPLAINTS- LAWRENCE BASSO



