



MY NAME IS ASH...



...AND I'M A MONK.



ON A ROMP IN THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE OF 1300 A.D.

WITH A 21ST CENTURY VAMPIRE SUPERMODEL.



TO STOP A BUNCH OF ██████ MONK BRETHREN FROM UNLEASHING WHAT THEY THINK IS A BATTALION OF ANGELS TO FIGHT THE DEADITES.



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NOT TOO CLOSE.

WHOOAAA!

DID YOU EVEN NEED A HORSE?

NO, YOU DID.



ASH WILLIAMS, UNDERCOVER MONK.

WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WE'LL BE FACING. IF THIS GIVES US EVEN A MOMENT'S ADVANTAGE, IT'S WORTH IT.

WHAT ABOUT THE BALD PATCH THEY ALL HAVE?

TONSURE.

HUH?

IT'S CALLED A TONSURE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH? IS YOUR OTHER COSTUME "SEXY NUN"?

AVOID BENDING DOWN.

THAT'S ALWAYS GOOD ADVICE IN ONE OF THESE PLACES.



OR I COULD GIVE YOU A QUICK ONE NOW.

NO NO NO...!



IF ANYONE ASKS ABOUT IT, I'LL TELL 'EM I'VE BEEN TRAVELING! SHEESH!

BABY, I'M STARTING TO GET THE IDEA YOU DON'T LIKE ME THAT MUCH.

AND I'M STARTING TO GET THE IDEA EVERYONE WOULD BE SAFER WITH YOU DEAD.



NOPE. "PROMISED ONE."

WAS THE PROMISE TO MAKE EVERYTHING WORSE?

I'M SAVING THESE MONKEYS.



RIGHT. GET TO IT, THEN.

AND YOU'RE NOT GOING IN WITH ME BECAUSE THE SIGHT OF YOU'D GIVE 'EM A RISE IN THEIR ROBES.



NICE.



...UPTIGHT VAMPIRE CHICK...



UHHH...

GREETINGS, BROTHER MONKS...



I AM FRIAR TUCK... SENT BY LORD ARTHUR.



WELCOME, BROTHER TUCK. I AM BRIAN.

WHERE IS THOMAS?



"AH, HE'S AT ARTHUR'S SIDE. I WAS ORDERED TO TAKE HIS PLACE."

"I SEE. THEN YOU ARE JUST IN TIME, TUCK..."

"TO DELIVER THE INVOCATION."



INVOCATION?

YES, THE ONE THOMAS WAS TO PERFORM FOR OUR RITUAL.

OF COURSE...



HERE'S TO GOOD FRIENDS... TONIGHT IS KINDA SPECIAL...

THE BEER WE POUR MUST SAY SOMETHING MORE...

SO TONIGHT... TONIGHT...

TUCK, WHAT IS THIS?



IT'S FROM THE BOOK OF LÖWENBRAU!

THERE IS NO...



WHOA! DID I DO THAT?

NO, OF COURSE NOT, WE SUMMONED THEM BEFORE YOU ARRIVED.