

PSYCHOPATHIC SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY BONDED WITH A DERANGED ALIEN SYMBIOTE, GIFTING HIM POWERS NOT UNLIKE SPIDER-MAN'S. WITH THE ABILITY TO CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF HIS ORGANIC TISSUE AND THE NEWFOUND POWER TO ACT ON HIS DEADLIEST IMPULSES, CLETUS BECAME

CARNAGE

THE ANTI-CARNAGE TASK FORCE HAS PURSUED KASADY TO AN UNCHARTED ISLAND WITH AN ALTAR WHICH CAN UNLEASH THE FULL POTENTIAL OF *THE DARKHOLD*. FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS OF JUBILILE, WHO IS PSYCHICALLY CONNECTED TO KASADY, THE GROUP VENTURES INTO THE JUNGLE—PURSUED BY THEIR FORMER LEADER, CLAIRE DIXON, WHO HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO THE DEADLY SYMBIOTE, RAZE. NOW, RAZE HAS RESCUED KASADY FROM THE DANGEROUS INHABITANTS OF THE ISLAND AND THE UNLIKELY PAIR ARE FLEEING TOGETHER...

WHAT DWELLS BENEATH PART THREE

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An Island in the Timor Sea...

"WHY?"

THAT'S THE QUESTION
THAT KEEPS BUBBLING
UP INSIDE ME.

I PUSH IT DOWN WITH RAGE
AND **BLIND FURY** BUT IT
ALWAYS COMES BACK, A
WHISPER IN A VOICE I
BARELY RECOGNIZE:

"WHY, CLAIRE?"

"WHY ARE
YOU HERE?"


"WHY ARE YOU
HELPING HIM?"

I DON'T
KNOW.



A close-up shot of a red-skinned alien with a green staff. The alien has a menacing expression and is looking towards the left. The background is dark and textured.

I ONLY KNOW
I CAN'T **STOP**
MYSELF.

A wide shot of the red-skinned alien in a rocky, desolate environment. The alien is holding a green staff and has long, red, tentacle-like appendages extending from its back. The ground is covered in rocks and debris.

BECAUSE
OF HIM.

The red-skinned alien is shown in a more dynamic pose, surrounded by other creatures and debris. The scene is filled with action and tension. The alien's red appendages are prominent.

HE DID SOMETHING
TO ME BACK ON
THAT FREIGHTER.

NOW I'M
BOUND TO HIM.

WHAT HE WANTS,
I WANT.



BUT THE WEIRD PART?



I DON'T REALLY CARE.



PAPA...PAPA... PLEASE...



SOMETHING'S WRONG.

THAT'S NOT HIS VOICE.

...LET ME TRY...



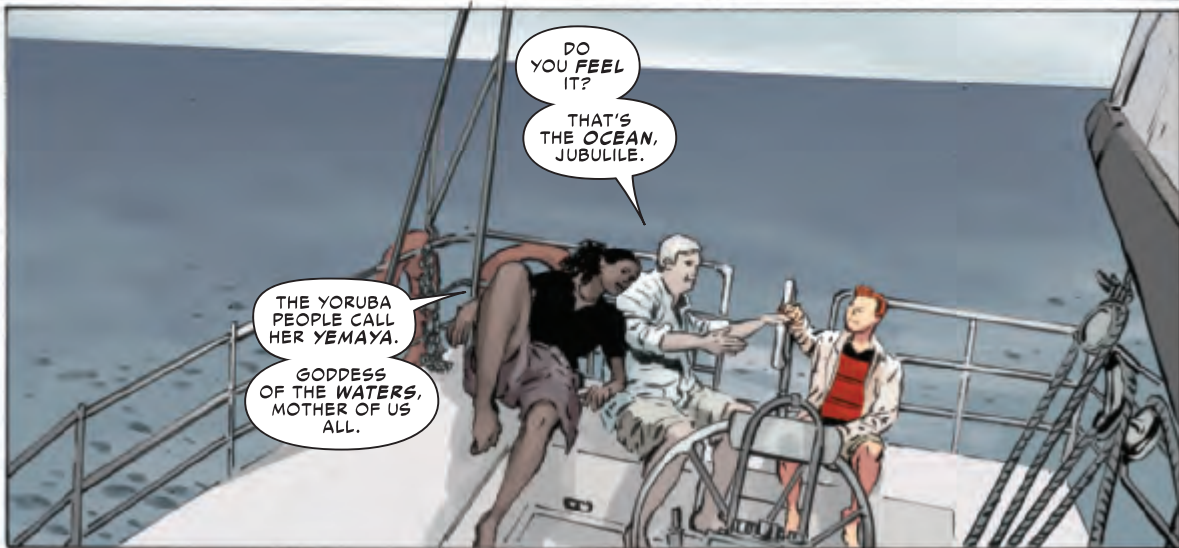
...PLEASE...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?



...LET ME TRY?

PUT YOUR HAND ON MINE, JUBULILE.



DO YOU FEEL IT?

THAT'S THE OCEAN, JUBULILE.

THE YORUBA PEOPLE CALL HER YEMAYA.

GODDESS OF THE WATERS, MOTHER OF US ALL.