



...NEVER THOUGHT...

...IN HIS DREAM.

...AT HOME, THOUGHT

...ON HIS NINETY-NINTH BIRTHDAY...

JOSEPH-- GOOD TO SEE YOU.



CATHERINE. HEY...

SHAME IT'S UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES.

...WHAT HE LOVED MOST...



YES, BUT PAPA MAJOR WOULD'VE BEEN HAPPY THAT EVERYONE CAME.

HAPPY? I GUESS...



INSIDE...

OF COURSE. IT'S JUST SO LIKE THE OLD ECCENTRIC.

THE ANCIENT TRADITION FOR VIEWING, LAID OUT AMONG HIS GREATEST TREASURES...



PERFECTLY FITTING.



GREETINGS, GHOULS AND GHOULETTES!

WHEN AMASSING A COLLECTION, ONE NEVER KNOWS WHAT ONE WILL LEARN FROM HIS OR HER...

ACQUISITIONS



THAT NIGHT...

AMAZING HOW YOU'VE ASCENDED.

ART AND AMBITION-- I HAD THE WORLD'S BEST TEACHER.

STILL, THAT POSITION? AT THE MET? YOU'RE NOT EVEN THIRTY-FIVE.



YES, WELL. ACCESS TO THE GREATEST **HIERONYMUS BOSCH** PAINTING IN PRIVATE HANDS HELPED.



NOTABLE THAT YOU GO FROM "AMBITION" TO THE BOSCH. PRETTY STRAIGHT LINE FOR YOU, EH?



I THINK OF BOSCH'S LINES AS MORE ORGANIC THAN STRAIGHT.

NICE.

GOOD NIGHT, CATHERINE. AND BEHAVE.

JOSEPH, I AM BEHAVING.



BEHAVING LIKE A LADY ABOUT TO RETIRE.



CONFIDENT? I'M CERTAIN.

AND YOU'RE CONFIDENT?



YOU'LL EAT THE PROBATE ATTORNEY FOR LUNCH.



MOVERS ARRIVE TOMORROW. THE MET'S CHECK WILL CLEAR BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.



CHARLEMAGNE'S GHOST (17)
"A DAY IN THE LIFE DEATH OF
A HENCHMAN"







