



DEVIL'S DUE  
FIRST COMICS

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# The Witchfinder General



Wyatt

Grine

THIS  
CAN'T BE  
GOOD.

NOT TO  
GIVE OFFENSE,  
WITCH FINDER,  
BUT SOMETHING  
TELLS ME THOU  
ART... A WEE  
NEW AT THIS,  
I MEAN...

AND THE  
CHINESE FINGER  
TRAP.

...A  
BOX TRAP?  
YES! WE  
INVENTED  
THE BOX  
TRAP!

AND THAT  
TRAP WHERE YOU  
STEP IN A CIRCLE OF  
ROPE AND IT SHOOT  
UP, AND YOU HANG  
UPSIDE DOWN FROM  
A TREE.

AND THAT  
TRAP WITH THE PINEAPPLES  
THAT SINGS BALLADS,  
AND THE HORRORS OF LIFE  
BECOME EMBODIED IN  
CLOUDS OF FISH.

YEAH...  
BUT THAT ONE  
KIND OF SUCKS  
THOUGH.

WAIT.  
DID I TRANSLATE  
THIS BOOK RIGHT?  
OH, THEY "CAN'T  
RESIST MAKING  
TRAPS" IS WHAT  
IT SAYS.

NOW... HOW CAME YE TO BE A  
WITCH FINDER, YOUNGSTER?  
BE YE KIN OF MATHEW  
HOPKINS?

NO, I WAS AN INTERN, THERE WAS  
THIS OLD GUY, AND THEN HE, LIKE,  
EXPLODED, AND THEN I PUT ON  
THIS DISEASED OLD WIG. AND A  
BARK DEMON IS SLEEPING ON  
A BOOKSHELF, AND A CUTE  
CHICK TALKS TO ME IN  
MIRRORS.

YOU  
REALLY  
THINK I'M  
CUTE?

WELL,  
ALLOW ME  
TO INTRODUCE  
YOU TO MY  
FRIENDS...



**ILEMAUZER...**

**...THE BEAUTIFUL!**

**RYEWACKET...**

**...THE BOLD!**

**JARMARA...**

**...THE ETERNAL!**

**SACK & SUGAR...**

**...THE VIOLENT!**

**AND I BE VINEGAR TOM, THE FEARLESS LEADER.**

**GRIEZZELL GREEDGRITT...**

**...THE PROMISCUOUS.**

















WHOA! DID YOU DISINTEGRATE THEM?

NO... I JUST SENT THEM BACK TO THE IMP DIMENSION.

THEY HATE IT THERE. NO ONE TO PRANK. THEY'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO COME BACK INTO OUR WORLD.



I OWE YOU A THANK YOU, MR. CLOCKWORK MINUTEMAN, SIR.

CALL ME...



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, TIME TRAVELER!!



THE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN?! YOU'RE MY HERO, MY ABSOLUTE ALL TIME HERO... BUT WHAT--?

COME, I WILL EXPLAIN ALL AT MY SECRET HEADQUARTERS.



**BENJAMIN FRANKLIN PARKWAY, PHILADELPHIA.**

YOUR SECRET HEADQUARTERS IS IN THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE?

OF COURSE! WHERE ELSE? IN A SUB-BASEMENT LEVEL I SURREPTITIOUSLY ADDED TO THE BLUEPRINTS WHEN IT WAS BEING CONSTRUCTED IN 1933.

LOOK AT ALL THIS! AMAZING!

AS A TIME TRAVELER, I KNEW I WOULD NEED A PLACE TO OPERATE FROM, NO MATTER WHAT YEAR I WAS IN. SO, AS LONG AS IT IS AFTER 1934, I COME HERE.

FANTASTIC! WHEN DO YOU TRAVEL?

OH, ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO, IN 1752.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST WITCH FINDER GENERAL I'VE ASSISTED. NO, I HELPED OLD TRUMAN A TIME OR TWO, ESPECIALLY WITH THAT EARTH DRAGON SITUATION ON THE BANKS OF THE CHESAPEAKE.

HERE'S THE SITUATION, DREW. I DON'T KNOW WHO DID IT, BUT IF THAT MANY IMPS WERE ABLE TO COME INTO OUR WORLD, THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION.

A RIFT HAS BEEN INTENTIONALLY OPENED BETWEEN THE IMP DIMENSION AND EARTH, AND WE HAVE TO BE THE ONES TO CLOSE IT.

HOW DO WE DO IT?





THIS CAN TAKE US THERE... BUT ONLY ONE OF US CAN GO IN.

I UNDERSTAND. GOOD LUCK. I'LL BE REALLY PULLING FOR YOU.

AND IT HAS TO BE YOU.

ME? B-BUT... BUT...



YOU WILL HAVE TO ENTER WITH THIS. ONCE YOU FIND THE RIFT, I ALONE CAN OPERATE THE MECHANICAL DEVICES FROM HERE THAT WILL CLOSE IT.

I CAN MONITOR YOUR PROGRESS WITH A TWO-WAY COMMUNICATOR. AS SOON AS YOU HAVE SEALED THE RIFT, I'LL PULL YOU BACK IN.



LISH... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START UP THAT LOUD BASTARD AGAIN ARE YOU?

WHAT THE--?!

IF MY SCIENCE IS TOO LOUD, THEN YOU'RE TOO OLD!

BAH!



WHO WAS THAT?

OH, JUST MY GHOST.

YOU'RE DEAD?

SURE. WE ALL ARE AT SOME POINT IN TIME-SPACE. I'M GOING TO DIE IN ABOUT TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS, IN 1790. IT'S LIKE YOU'VE NEVER READ A HISTORY BOOK.

AND YOU'RE OK WITH THAT?



DYING IS PART OF LIVING, DREW.

YEAH, BUT NOT ALL OF US HAVE OUR OWN FUTURE GHOST FOR A ROOMMATE.

I KNOW... IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME THAT I'LL DIE, BUT IT DOES KIND OF BOTHER ME THAT LATER IN LIFE I SEEM TO BECOME A REAL GRUMP!

I HEARD THAT!