



I USED TO BE SCARED
OF THE WORLD.

GROWING UP IN
THE BASEMENT OF A
BUTCHER SHOP CAN
DO THAT TO YOU.




MY ONLY FRIEND
THEN WAS A COMIC
BOOK CHIPMUNK.

MY ONLY FRIEND NOW
IS THE TOUGHEST
PERSON I KNOW.



SHE'S TAUGHT ME
A LOT ABOUT FEAR.

HOW IT ISN'T THE *WORLD*
YOU SHOULD BE SCARED OF..



...BUT THE PEOPLE IN IT.

I DO HOPE YOUR FRIEND AND VAMPIRELLA SHOW UP SOON OR I MAY HAVE TO USE YOUR HEART TO CALL FORTH MY DARK LORD.

SHE'S ALSO TAUGHT ME A LOT ABOUT FRIENDSHIP.

HRR. I THINK YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR.

HOW FRIENDS ARE FAMILY. AND FAMILY IS FOREVER.

SUCH BRAVADO. I WONDER IF YOU'LL HAVE IT AS YOU KNEEL BEFORE THE MAD GOD CHAOS?

I DO NOT KNEEL. I KILL.

AND THAT FAMILY IS ALWAYS THERE FOR EACH OTHER.

YOU KNOW, I WAS PLAYING NICE AND LETTING YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE YOUR FRIEND DIE AND THE RISEN GLORY OF YOUR NEW RULER, BUT...

NO MATTER THE SITUATION.

...I THINK I'M JUST GOING TO KILL YOU NOW.

YOU BETTER BACK THAT S!@# ON UP...







I'M GOING TO CARVE OUT YOUR HEART EVER SO SLOWLY.



YOU AIN'T THE FIRST TO SAY THAT.



AND YOU SURE AS HELL AIN'T GONNA BE THE FIRST TO DO IT.

FWAK



PUCKER--



LIPS?