

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT GATEWAY ARE THE SECRETS OF THE DEAD.

THERE WE CAN TRAP DEATH ITSELF AND STEAL ITS POWER.



ANDERSON... SHE'S GONE...

OH, GET OVER IT.

DON'T ACT LIKE YOU TWO WERE **REALLY** FRIENDS. YOU KNOW THAT CURSED MINX DESERVED TO BE IN **HELL**, BUT...

NO TIME TO MOURN THE JOYFUL DEAD. WE MUST--



MOVE!

HEY!

IF WE DO NOT MAKE IT BACK BEFORE THE SUN RISES, WE WILL BE TRAPPED IN THE SPIRIT WORLD.

IF ANYONE OTHER THAN I WALKS BACK THROUGH THESE GATES...



THE MAESTRO WILL KILL RUSNAK AND KING.



IT.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.





ASTOUNDING.

IT IS *HERE*, NINA, THAT YOU WILL READ FROM THE *BOOK OF THE DEAD* AND HELP ME STEAL DEATH'S MANY TALENTS.



IT'S... SNOWING?

THAT IS *NOT* SNOW. IT IS THE SOULS OF THE FALLEN.

EACH ONE REPRESENTS ANOTHER *LIFE* THAT DEATH HAS *TAKEN*.





WHAT?!

UGH.

IT'S HOW OUR MINDS ARE TRANSLATING THE GRIM WORLD AROUND US. THE SPIRIT WORLD HAS SHAPED ITSELF INTO WHAT WE *THINK* IT SHOULD LOOK LIKE.

IT'S BREATHTAKING.

YEAH, YEAH... THE CGI IS AWESOME.

CAN WE GET THIS PARTY STARTED? I JUST WANT TO FIND DEATH AND ASK IT WHY THE HELL IT'S SO INTERESTED IN MY *BUSINESS*.



YOU'VE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO AVOID DEATH YOUR *WHOLE* LIFE...

AND YET IT'S YOUR GREATEST DESIRE. IT'S LIKE YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING HARD TO GET, JACKSON. OF COURSE DEATH WOULD FALL IN *LOVE* WITH YOU.



IT SHOULD HAVE TRIED INTERNET DATING.

YOU'RE THE MAN WITH THE PLAN NOW, RIGHT? WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP IN THIS GREAT *SCHEME* OF YOURS?



WE NEED TO DRAW DEATH OUT. MAKE IT COME TO *US*.

AND HOW EXACTLY DO WE DO THAT?