



LET ME SEE IF I FOLLOW YOU HERE, IRIS.

THESE THINGS THAT LOOKED LIKE JUNE BUG AND CHARLIE ATTACKED YOU, BUT IT WASN'T JUNE BUG AND CHARLIE?

YESSIR.



AND YOU THINK THESE THINGS THAT WEREN'T JUNE BUG AND CHARLIE...WERE SOME KINDA, um, DEMONS?

YESSIR.



LOOK, SHERIFF, I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT THESE THINGS WEREN'T HUMAN.

THEIR EYES WERE TAR BLACK, HANDS WERE ALL DEFORMED, AND THEY TALKED LIKE THERE WAS GRAVEL IN THEY THROATS.



█████, SON, I WANNA BELIEVE YA, BUT THIS IS OUT THERE. I MEAN, DEMONS, IRIS?

I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT--



BUT LET'S SAY IT DID HAPPEN HOW YOU TELL IT.

THESE THINGS COME OUTTA NOWHERE. THREATEN YOU. THREATEN YOUR FAMILY.

YOU BLOW THEIR HEADS OFF.

LET'S SAY THAT'S HOW IT WENT DOWN. THEN TELL ME ONE THING, IRIS--


THE DARK & BLOODY



--WHERE ARE
THE **BODIES?**

PART THREE: ALL THE DEAD THINGS

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I DON'T KNOW. AFTER IT HAPPENED, WE CHECKED ON SHILOH, THEN CALLED YOU.

WE STAYED INSIDE UNTIL YOU GOT HERE. LIKE YOU SAID TO.

HELL, SARAH SAW--

SARAH SAW **BODIES**; SHE DIDN'T SAY THEY WAS DEMONS, JUST THAT THEY WAS DEAD.



AND YOU DON'T THINK THAT MAYBE THESE BOYS WAS JUST JACKED UP ON SUMTHIN'? CAME OUT HERE LOOKING TO WET THEIR THROATS?

THAT MAYBE THEY WAS HOPIN' TO DO THAT FOR **FREE**? AND MAYBE YOU DIDN'T LIKE THAT?

MAYBE YOU'D HAD A SIP OR TWO YOURSELF? THINGS GOT HEATED AND--

WAIT A MINUTE, TONY. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT.



WHAT I KNOW IS WIVES TALK AT CHURCH. I KNOW WHAT WAR CAN DO TO A MAN.

WHAT IT CAN MAKE A MAN DO.

I UNDERSTAND.

NO. NO, YOU DON'T.



SO,
HE AIN'T
TAKIN' YOU
IN?

FOR WHAT?
CONFESSIN' TO
A KILLIN' WITH NO
BODIES?



NAW,
SAID HE'D
BRING THE
DOGS AROUND
TOMORROW.
SEE IF THEY
CAN FIND A
TRAIL.



BUT HE THINKS
I DID IT. NOT THAT
THEY WAS DEMONS,
JUST THAT I
KILLED 'EM.



YOU DIDN'T
SEE 'EM,
DIDYA?

I SAW
BLOOD AND BODIES,
BUT THAT DON'T MEAN
I DON'T BELIEVE YA.



I KNOW EVERY
LIE YOU'VE EVER
TOLD ME, IRIS
GENTRY.

THIS
AIN'T
ONE OF
THEM.



TURN OUT THE LIGHTS WHEN YOU COME TO BED.

I KNOW.



SARAH?

YEAH?

YOU AND THE BABY...



YOU MIGHT THINK LOVE AND WAR ARE DIFFERENT.

WE'RE FINE, IRIS. SHE'S STILL FLOPPIN' AROUND IN THERE.

AND I STILL HAVE FAITH.



BUT THEY AIN'T.

DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE, IRIS. DON'T THINK TOO LONG.

I WON'T.



AT THEY BONES, BOTH ARE ABOUT NOT UP.

AND NOT LEAVING A TRAIL OF DEAD WHEN YOU DO.