



LEAVE
ME ALONE, YOU
SCREWHEADS!

ALIVE-ALIVE-OH



YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME--!

WEEBEEEEE



WELCOME TO HELL, ASH!



TIME TO HAND IN YOUR HOMEWORK!



-SPLUTTER-



IS HE OKAY?

HE'S STILL ALIVE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.



MICHAEL--GNARLY--FIND ANYTHING?

NADA. WE TOSSED THE STORE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM--

I TRIED TO SNIFF IT OUT--BUT THE WHOLE PLACE SMELLS LIKE BEEF JERKY AND A JOCK STRAP.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, HECKUBA--CAN THE DIVINING ROD LOCATE THE BOOK?

SORRY, REV. IT'S NOT A FINE INSTRUMENT.

ALL IT CAN TELL US IS THAT THE NECRONOMICON'S HERE--SOMEWHERE.




TELL US WHERE THE BOOK IS, ASH.



NO WAY, PADRE! I DON'T DEAL WITH ANYONE IN CAHOOTS WITH MONSTERS!



LOOK, ASH--YOU KNOW ME. AT LEAST YOU USED TO, LONG AGO. I WOULD NEVER GET INVOLVED WITH SOMETHING LIKE THIS UNLESS I TRUSTED EVERYONE INVOLVED.




"THE REV AND SISTER RONNIE ARE GOOD PEOPLE. THEY'VE BEEN FIGHTING THE DEADITES EVER SINCE THE WORLD FELL APART. THEY RUN A REFUGEE CAMP THAT TAKES IN ANYTHING THAT ISN'T A DEADITE...



"EVEN MONSTERS."



THE DEADITES ARE BAD NEWS FOR EVERYONE, BROH, NOT JUST HUMANS. THEY UPSET BOTH THE NATURAL AND THE SUPERNATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.



"ONCE A HUMAN IS POSSESSED BY ONE OF THOSE JERKS, IT RUINS THE MEAT AND BLOOD FOREVER. AND SINCE ALL THEY DO IS EITHER KILL OR POSSESS HUMANS--WELL, YOU CAN SEE HOW THAT WOULD IMPACT OTHER APEX PREDATORS."



THAT'S WHY WE NEED THE NECRONOMICON. IT HOLDS A SPELL THAT WILL SEND THE KANDARIAN DEMONS BACK TO THEIR HELL-DIMENSION AND SEAL THE DOOR BEHIND THEM FOR GOOD.



WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE, TOOTS?

LINTIE ME.



ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU S-MART'S SEASONAL DEPARTMENT...



I HID IT IN THE ONE PLACE NO ONE WOULD WANT TO LOOK. NOT EVEN LOOTERS.



THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T PICK UP THE SCENT!