



I DON'T
KNOW IF THIS IS
A GOOD IDEA,
SHERIFF.

WE'VE GOT
A FULL-BLOWN
MASSACRE ON OUR
HANDS. WE DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
THIS.

THERE ARE
PROCEDURES
TO FOLLOW.

AND
WHAT--EXACTLY--
ARE THOSE
PROCEDURES,
DEPUTY?

HOW MANY
MASSACRES HAVE YOU
INVESTIGATED?

FAIR
ENOUGH, I
GUESS.

BUT I'D
BET MY LAST
DOLLAR THAT--
WHATEVER WE
SHOULD BE
DOING--WE
SHOULDN'T BE
CHASING DOWN
OLD FOLKTALES
RATTLED OFF
BY THE TOWN
DRUNK.

NO
OFFENSE,
BUNT.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT.

IT'S
GONNA
BE DARK
SOON.

ONCE IT GETS
DARK, THAT'S
WHEN IT'LL COME
OUT AGAIN.

IT'LL START
HUNTING
AGAIN.

IT CAN KILL YOU
JUST THE SAME
IN THE DAY...

...BUT IT LIKES
TO WORK IN THE
DARK.

OL'
PUMPKINHEAD
LIKES TO ENJOY
HIS WORK.



DARYL,
I KNOW THIS ISN'T
STRICTLY BY THE
BOOK--

BUT THE COUNTY
CORONER IS ALREADY
OUT AT THE
BELLWORTH PLACE,
ALONG WITH AS MANY
DEPUTIES AS THE
NEXT COUNTY OVER
COULD SPARE.

IF SOMEONE
IS TARGETING
FOLKS FOR
VIGILANTE
JUSTICE, THEN
WE NEED TO DO
WHATEVER WE
CAN TO HEAD
THAT OFF AT
THE PASS.



SOMEONE'S
TARGETING THE
BELLWORTHS.

THEY'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
TROUBLE.

WE MIGHT BE
BETTER OFF
JUST LETTING
THIS PLAY OUT
WITHOUT
GETTING
INVOLVED.



YOU KNOW
WE CAN'T DO
THAT.



YOU
REALLY THINK
THE KINKADES
ARE BEHIND
THIS?

I CAN'T SAY
FOR SURE,
SHERIFF, BUT
I'VE SEEN THIS
BEFORE.

A KID GETS HURT...
AND FOLKS START
ENDING UP BUTCHERED
LIKE PRIZE HOGS...I'D
SAY IT'S MORE LIKELY
THAN NOT THEY CALLED
UP PUMPKINHEAD.

THE KINKADES
ARE AN OLD
FAMILY...AS OLD
AS MINE.



THEY KNOW
WHAT FALLS
ON BAD'NS.



STAY HERE
FOR A BIT,
ALL RIGHT,
BUNT?

SUITS
ME JUST
FINE.



BUT Y'ALL
COULD HAVE
LEFT ME IN
TOWN.

BEING AROUND
THIS SORT OF
THING... EVEN
AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS...

...STILL SCARES
THE PISS OUT
OF ME.



WHAT ARE
WE HOPING TO
FIND HERE,
SHERIFF?

THE KINKADES
HAVEN'T BEEN
FORTHCOMING IN
THE PAST.

IF THEY
ARE MAKING
SOME SORT OF
PLAY AGAINST THE
BELLWORTHS,
WE NEED TO
KNOW.

THERE ARE
CHILDREN HERE,
DARYL.

THE
BELLWORTHS
AREN'T
STUPID.

THEY'LL
FIGURE OUT WHO
IS COMING AFTER
THEM.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



HELLO THERE.

YOU'RE JENNY, RIGHT?

DO YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M THE SHERIFF.

I WONDERED--

GET ON BACK FROM THE DOOR, JENNY.



THE SHERIFF AIN'T GOT NO BUSINESS TALKING TO YOU.
AND SHE AIN'T GOT NO BUSINESS HERE.



I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT.

I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY.

MAYBE IF YOUR FATHER--



MY DADDY DON'T WANT TO TALK TO NO ONE RIGHT--

NEEEEEAAAAGGGH!



WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

