

Jim Henson's
LABYRINTH
CORONATION

Written by **Simon Spurrier**

Illustrated by **Daniel Bayliss**

Colored by **Dan Jackson**

Lettered by **Jim Campbell**

Character Designs by **Kyla Vanderklugt**

Cover by **Fiona Staples**

Subscription Cover by **Rebekah Isaacs**

Designer **Michelle Ankley**

Assistant Editor **Gavin Gronenthal**

Editors **Cameron Chittock and Sierra Hahn**

Special Thanks to Brian Henson, Lisa Henson, Jim Formanek, Nicole Goldman, Maryanne Pittman, Carla Della Vedova, Justin Hilden, Karen Falk, Blanca Lista, Wendy Froud, Brian Froud, and the entire Jim Henson Company team.



ARCHAIA

Jim Henson
THE JIM HENSON COMPANY

JIM HENSON'S LABYRINTH: CORONATION No. 2 (of 12), March 2018. Published by Archaia, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679.™ & © 2018 The Jim Henson Company. JIM HENSON'S mark & logo, LABYRINTH mark & logo, characters and elements are trademarks of The Jim Henson Company. Motion Picture © 1986 Labyrinth Enterprises. All Rights Reserved. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 779920. **PRINTED IN USA.**



...and *utterly*
dignified.





L-LISTEN, MARIA--I'M TRULY SORRY FOR YOUR... DISCONTENT. B-BUT WE SAIL FOR ENGLAND IN TWO HOURS, ANDum.

MARIA?



MARIA, ARE YOU STILL IN TH--



WHERE IS MY SON?



C-COULDN'T YOU FIND A NICE DRESS? WE PACKED EVERYTHING FROM THE APARTM--

I WAS A MAID WHEN YOU FOUND ME, I'LL BE A MAID WHEN YOU ABANDON ME.

I SAW DEVILS, ALBERT. CREATURES--LIKE THE ONES IN YOUR DREAMS. SO I ASK YOU AGAIN:



WHERE. IS. MY SON?



L-LORENZO, HE--HE SAID YOU FELL IN THE CANAL WITH THE BOY. YOU REALLY HAVE NOBODY TO BLAME BUT Y--

ALBERT.



IT'S FOOLISHNESS.
JUST THE FEVER.

THEY... THEY
CAME TO ME.
MADE ME
OFFERS.



"THEY"?

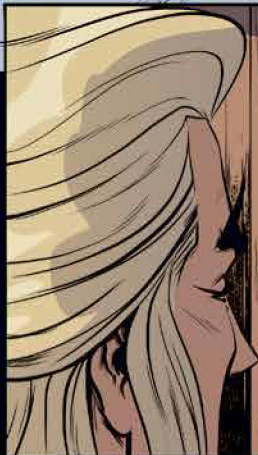


THE
GOBLINS.



THEY SAID THEIR
KING--HE'S ANCIENT.
DYING. THEY HAVE TO
FIND AN HEIR, OR
THERE'LL BE
WAR.

"AN
INJECTION OF
GOOD BLOOD."
THAT'S HOW THEY
PUT IT.



S-SO
THEY CAME
TO ME.

Oh.
Oh, BY THE
SAINTS. ALL
THOSE TERRIBLE
LOVE POEMS YOU
WROTE...



