



THE.

R

R

WILDWOOD
CEMETARY

IN
LOVING
MEMORY

RIP
DENNY
COLT
1912 - 1940

DOESN'T SEEM
QUITE RIGHT,
DOES IT?

THINKIN' THAT...
THIS TIME,
IT MIGHT BE
FOR REAL.

DON'T TALK
LIKE THAT, EB.
WE'LL FIND HIM.
WE'RE
ACE DETECTIVES!

YEAH...
I KNOW.

I JUST
HOPE THAT,
WHEN WE
DO FIND HIM...
HE'S STILL
BREATHING!

KLCH

**K
R
R
E
E
E
K**

≡SNIFF≡

ONE THING'S
FOR SURE...
PLACE COULD
USE SOME AIR
FRESHENER!

YEAH...
IT'S A LIL' RIPE!
WHATTAYA
EXPECT?

I'M SURE
HE DIDN'T THINK
TO CLEAN THE
JOINT BEFORE HE...
Y'KNOW...
WENT AWAY.

KLK!

AND *THIS*
SURE FEELS
FUNNY, HUH?
BEIN' HERE
WITHOUT
HIM.

FEELS LIKE...
**BREAKING AND
ENTERING!**

UM,
THAT'S CUZ...
WE *ARE*
BREAKING AND
ENTERING.

YEAH, WELL...
TOUGH TURKEY.
THAT'S NOT *ALL*
I'M WILLING
TO DO!

YOU REALLY
THINK WE'RE
GONNA FIND SOME
CLUE AS TO WHAT
HAPPENED?



YOU MEAN...
WHO HAPPENED.
IT COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN NO
ACCIDENT.

LET'S GET
STARTED...

MAN!
WHATTA
ROGUES
GALLERY!

YEAH,
BEIN' IN THE
THICK OF IT...
YOU ALMOST
FORGET!

BUT OVER
THE YEARS, HE WENT
UP AGAINST A REAL
CESSPIT OF MURDERERS,
EXTORTIONISTS,
SWINDLERS AND
THIEVES!

KINDA
MAKES
YOUR HEAD
SPIN...!



AND EVERY
SINGLE ONE OF 'EM
SWORE TO GET
REVENGE ON HIM
AT SOME POINT!

THAT'S WHY
HE LIVED HIS
LIFE AS A GHOST...
A MYSTERY
MAN!



STILL...
AIN'T BUT A
HANDFUL OF THEM,
CAPABLE OF PULLING
OFF SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

SO...
WHERE
DO WE
START?

WE START
WITH WHAT
WE KNOW
HOW TO DO
BEST...



TRACKIN'
DOWN A
SHYSTER!





C'MON, C'MON...
BEFORE THE
DOCK INSPECTOR MAKES
HIS ROUNDS!

YEAH, YEAH...
GOIN' AS FAST AS I CAN.
I GOT **BUNIONS**,
Y'KNOW?

BUNIONS?!
WHAT-THE-HELL KINDA
ROUSTABOUT ARE
YOU?!

GIMME A BREAK!
I JUST GOT...
DELICATE FEET!



**ALRIGHT,
YOU PUNKS!**

**DROP THE GOODS
AND HANDS IN THE AIR...
YOU KNOW THE DRILL!**



JEEZ, IT'S
THE COPS!

LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

BANG BANG BANG BANG

AGGH!