

THE DEVIL YOU KNOW

JT. KRUL—SCRIPT V KEN MARION—PENCILS SEAN PARSONS—INKS
ANDREW DALHOUSE & SOTOCOLOR—COLORS SAL CIPRIANO—LETTERS
V KEN MARION WITH SEAN PARSONS AND ANDREW DALHOUSE—COVER
BRITTANY HOLZHERR—ASSISTANT EDITOR MARIE JAVINS—SENIOR EDITOR





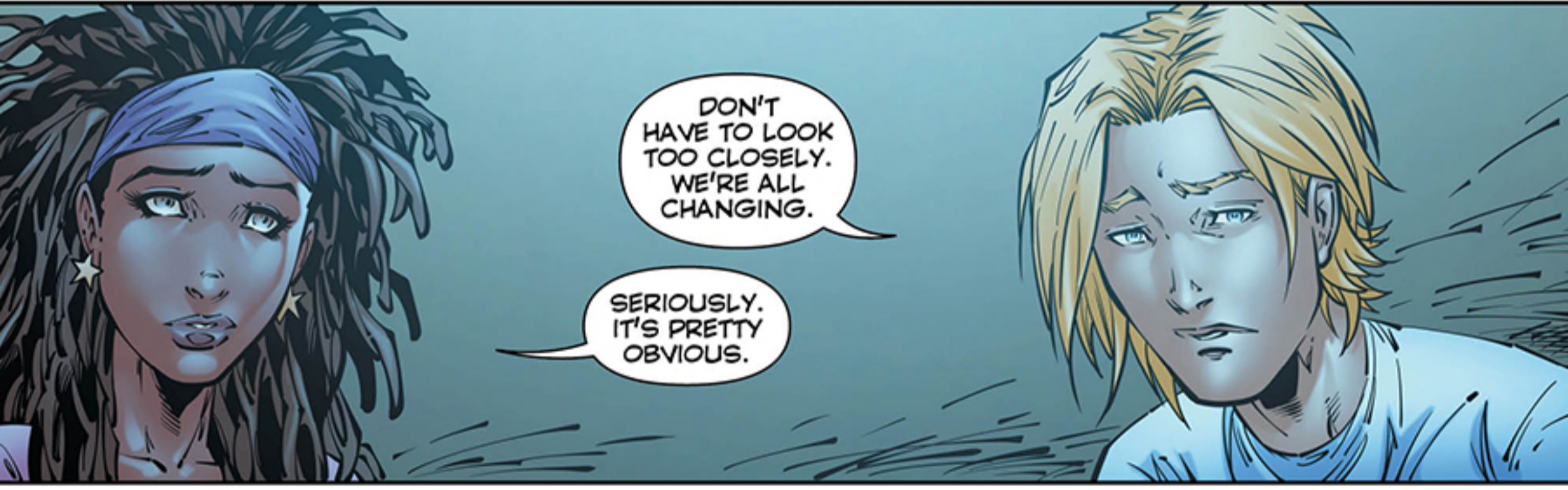
PUT IT DOWN, KID. IT MIGHT SAY STU'S ON THE SIGN, BUT THIS IS MY GARAGE.

SORRY.



DUNCAN, YOU GOT A PROBLEM? WHY YOU STARING AT ME?

KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR SIGNS OF YOU CHANGING.



DON'T HAVE TO LOOK TOO CLOSELY. WE'RE ALL CHANGING.

SERIOUSLY. IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS.

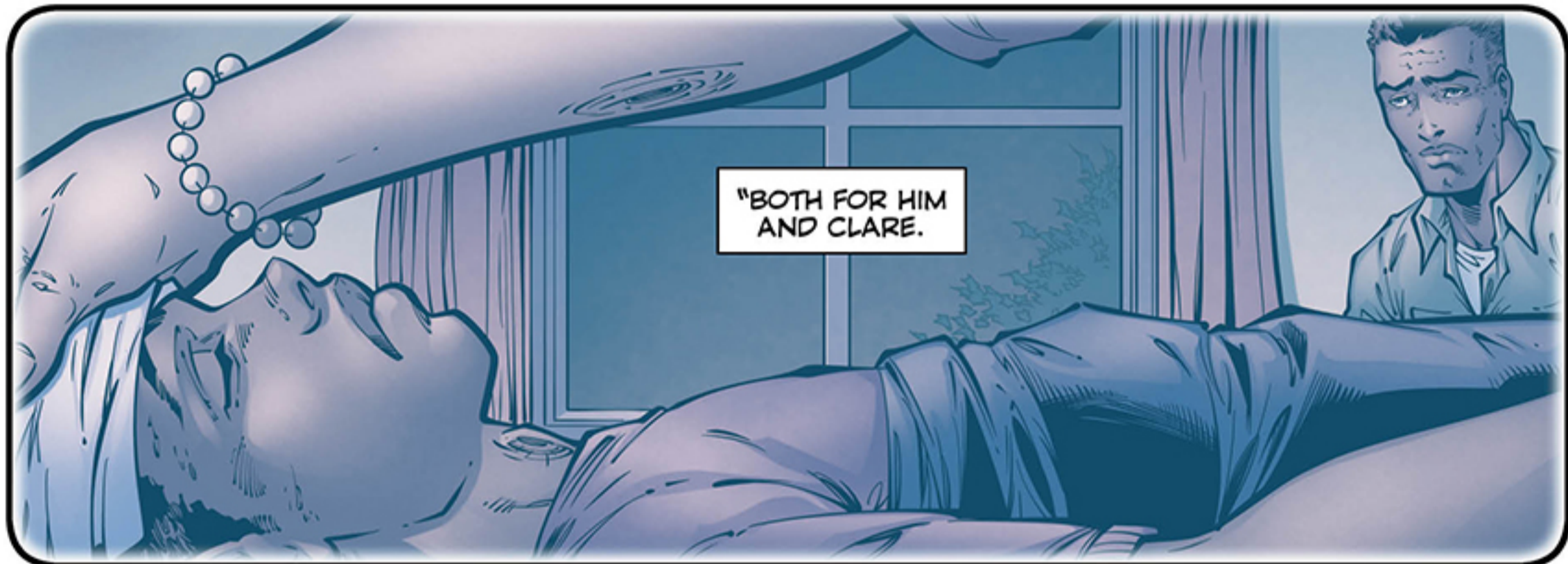


NO. IT'S GOING TO GET WORSE.

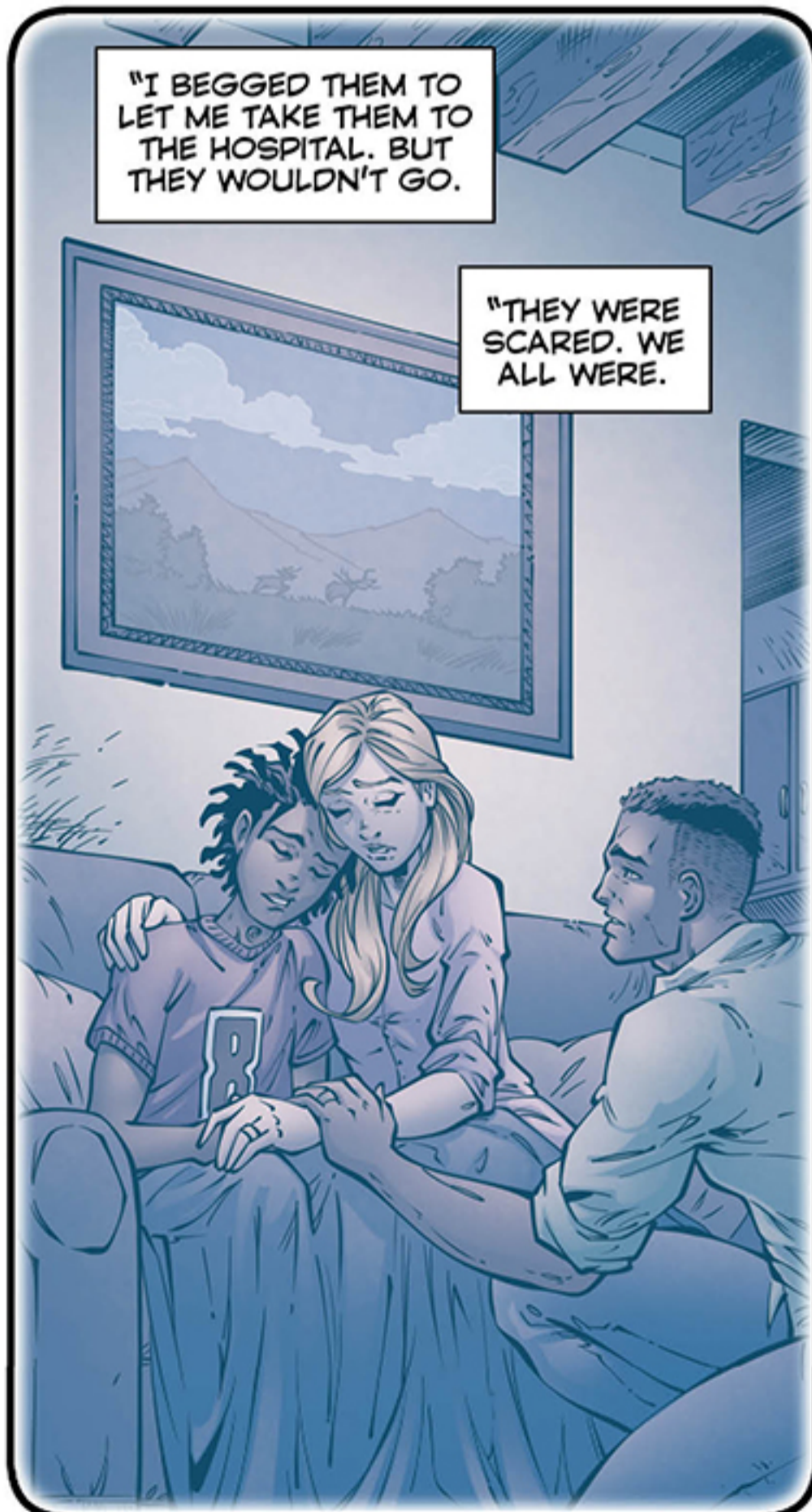


"AT FIRST WE THOUGHT MARK SIMPLY HAD A BAD FEVER."

"BUT THAT ODD BRUISE TOLD A DIFFERENT STORY."



"BOTH FOR HIM AND CLARE."



"I BEGGED THEM TO LET ME TAKE THEM TO THE HOSPITAL. BUT THEY WOULDN'T GO."

"THEY WERE SCARED. WE ALL WERE."



"THEN--AS I WATCHED THEM, ANOTHER CHANGE TOOK PLACE. THEIR FEAR WENT AWAY. ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE."



"IT WAS LIKE WATCHING A CANDLE FLAME GOING OUT. SEEING THOSE LAST FLICKERS OF THEIR SOULS DISAPPEARING."

"DYING OUT."



FOREVER.



CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH THE SAME HAPPEN TO ALL OF YOU.



IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. TRUST ME.



AGAIN?! MAN, WHAT THE HELL?!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU--I'M NOT THE ENEMY.



YOU WILL BE. YOU'LL CHANGE. YOU'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING.



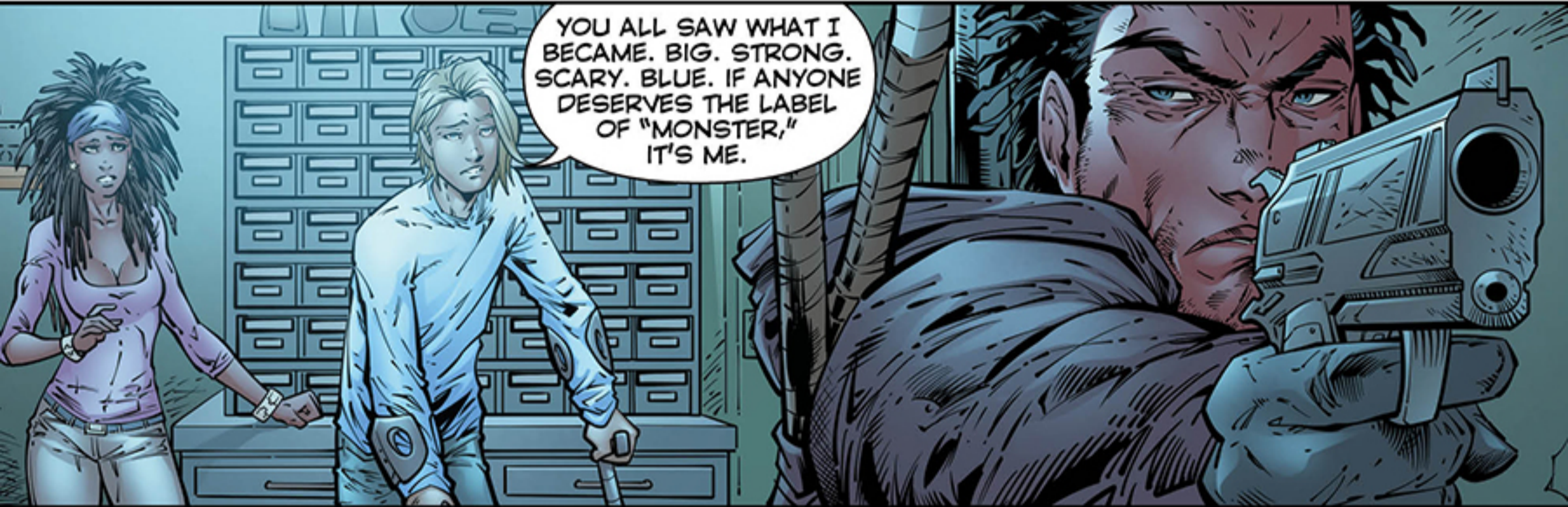
BUT HE'S NOT A MONSTER YET, DUNCAN. NONE OF US ARE. WE'RE THE VICTIMS.



MAYBE IT IS BETTER THIS WAY.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY--YOU DON'T HAVE A GUN POINTED AT YOUR HEAD.

EDDIE-- YOU'RE NOT HELPING.



YOU ALL SAW WHAT I BECAME. BIG. STRONG. SCARY. BLUE. IF ANYONE DESERVES THE LABEL OF "MONSTER," IT'S ME.



WHEN I CHANGE--WHEN WHATEVER IS GROWING INSIDE OF ME FINISHES ME OFF--THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MUCH DAMAGE I'LL CAUSE.

HOW MANY PEOPLE I'LL HURT.



I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT HAPPEN. I GET IT, DUNCAN.

GO AHEAD.

