

# BROOKLYN

CHAPTER  
6

*CATCH-UP: Two ritual murders, and the connection is a glowing line that only Detective Sgt. Billy O'Connor can see...but now it's leading him down under Empire Boulevard?*

PAUL LEVITZ &  
TIM HAMILTON  
STORYTELLERS  
ADAM O. FRIETT  
LETTERER

THE FORT GREENE GHOSTS OPENED MY EYES TO THESE WEIRD LINES NO ONE ELSE CAN SEE, AND THEY CONNECTED THE KILLING SITES...BUT WHY ARE THEY LEADING ME DOWN THIS RABBIT HOLE?

THE BRIGHTON LINE RUNS UNDER HERE SOMEWHERE-- DOES THAT MEAN THE RUSSIAN MOB IS DOING THE MURDERS?

I REALLY DON'T GET THIS.

THESE EMERGENCY EXITS HAVE TURNED INTO RAT HILTONS...EXCEPT NO MAID SERVICE FOR A CENTURY.

HOPE THEY DON'T DECIDE I'M THE ROOM SERVICE SPECIAL.

COURSE IF I THROW UP FROM THE STINK, THEY'LL PROBABLY GOBBLE UP THE SPEW. *GROSS!*



MICHAEL T. GILBERT PRESENTS...

# THE ONCE AND FUTURE MR. MONSTER!!

Chapter  
**1**

DOC?  
LONG TIME  
NO SEE...

INDEED!  
400 YEARS--  
GIVE OR TAKE  
A FORTNIGHT!

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

**M**iles past Brimstone, a lonely mansion sits atop solitary Slaughter Mountain! Those willing to brave the journey may encounter evil's eternal foe, Dr. Strongfort Stearn--known to the medical world as...

**MR. MONSTER**



I'VE BEEN WITH THESE NICE FOLKS FOR A WHILE NOW...

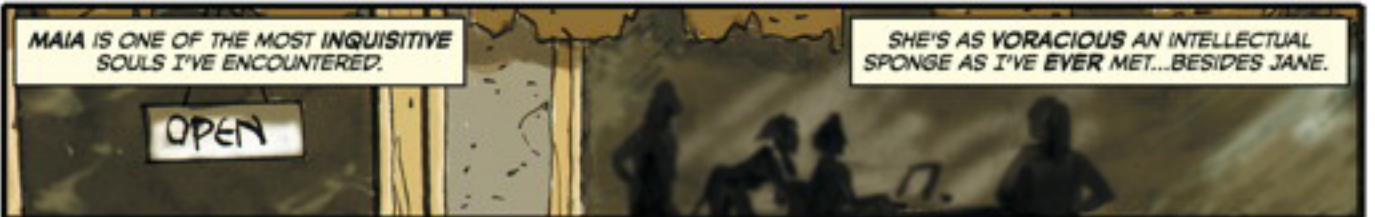
...AND WE ALL KNOW EACH OTHER PRETTY WELL...CONSIDERING.



VICTORY IS AN ADEPT SOLDIER.



...AND THE REST OF THE WOMEN ARE EASILY AS DEDICATED AS ANY ARMY I'VE KNOWN.



MAIA IS ONE OF THE MOST INQUISITIVE SOULS I'VE ENCOUNTERED.

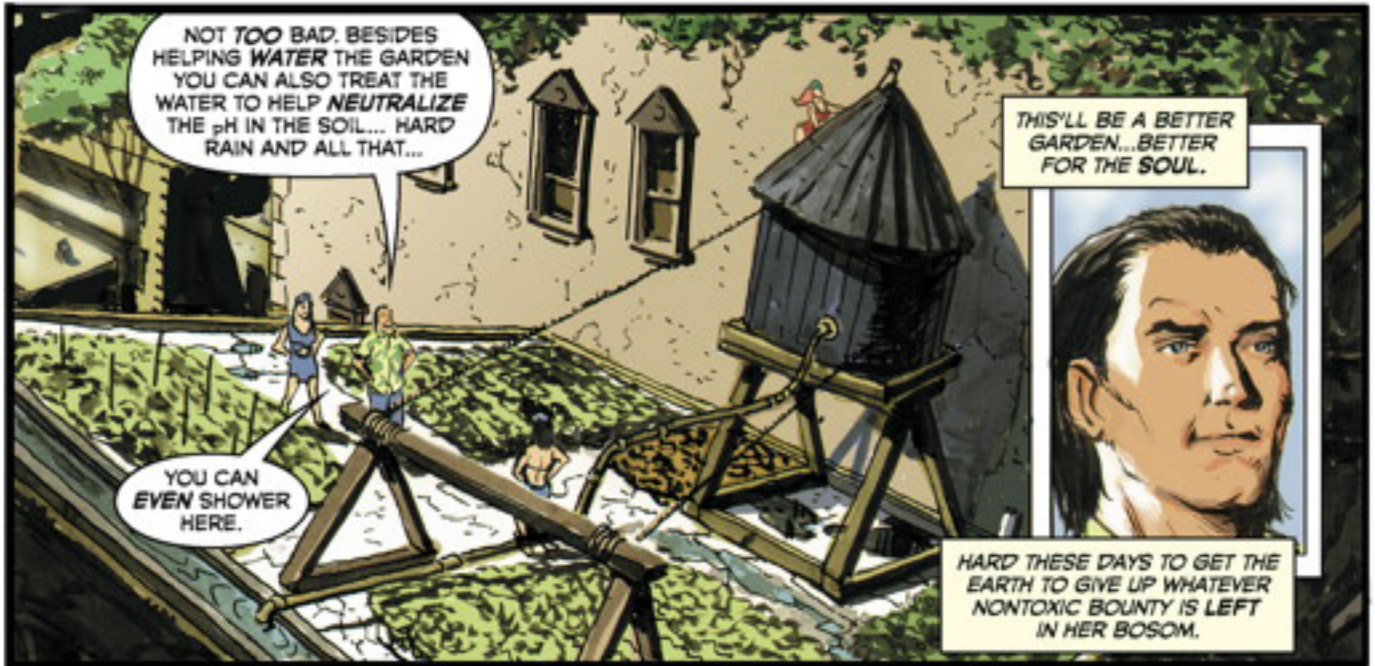
SHE'S AS VORACIOUS AN INTELLECTUAL SPONGE AS I'VE EVER MET...BESIDES JANE.

OPEN



IN FACT, THEY'RE QUITE A COMMUNITY...

IT'S A DAMN SHAME THEY GOT INVOLVED BY COMING TO ME.



NOT TOO BAD. BESIDES HELPING WATER THE GARDEN YOU CAN ALSO TREAT THE WATER TO HELP NEUTRALIZE THE pH IN THE SOIL... HARD RAIN AND ALL THAT...

YOU CAN EVEN SHOWER HERE.

THIS'LL BE A BETTER GARDEN...BETTER FOR THE SOUL.

HARD THESE DAYS TO GET THE EARTH TO GIVE UP WHATEVER NONTOXIC BOUNTY IS LEFT IN HER BOSOM.

Story and Art by  
JEFF LEMIRE  
Lettering by  
STEVE WANDS

# THE WITCHES OF MARS

WE'S THE LAST COVEN.  
AND MARS...

...MARS WAS OURS.

BUT THEN THE *OTHER ONES* CAME. THE HEATHENS WITH NO MAGIC. THIS WAS WAY BACK. BACK BEFORE THEY KNEW ABOUT US LVIN' IN THE DEEP DEEP DOWN.

YOU BETTER HURRY UP, LITTLE EFI. THE SUN'S GONNA BE DOWN SOON, AND WE'S GOTTA GET BACK TO THE TUNNELS. BACK TO THE WAY WAY DOWN.

AIN'T SUNDOWN YET, BUGBA. WE GOT PLENTY OF TIME.

WHEN WE SHOWED OUR MAGIC THEY WAS SCARED AND THEY HUNTED US DOWN. NOW THERE AIN'T MANY WITCHES LEFT. NOW...WE'S THE LAST.

DON'T TRY TELLING EFI ANYTHING SHE DON'T WANNA HEAR, BUGBA. SHE'S THE MOST STUBBORN WITCH IN THE DEEP DOWN.

'SIDES, EFI IS CONVINCED OF ALL THE NONSENSE THE OLDEN ONES TELL HER.

AIN'T NO NONSENSE, MESSTI-SU! IS TRUE. THERE'S STILL BIG MAGIC ON MARS!

NOT TRUE.

IS TRUE! I'M GONNA DO REAL MAGIC. BIG BIG MAGIC. FROM THE WAY DOWN. BIG BIG CASTING. NO SMALL TRICKS.