

DAVID HINE • ALBERTO PONTICELLI

#4

SECOND SIGHT



JOHN KALISZ • COMICRAFT





WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE GOING TO SAY TO THIS GUY? "HI, MR. SNUFF, HOW'S THE PEDO BUSINESS?"

WE'LL WING IT.

MAYBE I'LL PUNCH HIM IN THE FACE.

I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT.



DOOR'S OPEN. THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.

YOU'D BETTER STAY HERE WHILE I CHECK IT OUT.



YEAH, RIGHT.



MISTER MUGGRIDGE?

DELIVERY FOR MISTER MUGGRIDGE!

FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, TONI! A NUTTER LIKE HIM COULD BE ARMED.



HE'S MORE LIKELY TO SHOOT US IF WE CREEP IN LIKE A COUPLE OF NINJAS.



GET OUT
OF HERE,
TONI.

I'M NOT A
CHILD, DAD.
I'VE SEEN
DEAD BODIES
BEFORE.





YOU'VE SEEN BODIES?!

PICTURES. ONLINE.



JESUS! THIS ISN'T A PICTURE. THIS IS REAL.

THE BASTARD HAS KILLED HIMSELF.

IT COULD BE ACCIDENTAL.
IT COULD BE AUTOEROTIC ASPHYXIATION.



AUTO-WHAT?

HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW--?

IT'S A THING.

DAVID CARRADINE, MICHAEL HUTCHENCE, VAUGHN BODÉ...



IT'S IN A LOT OF POPULAR FICTION, TOO. WILLIAM BURROUGHS WAS A FAN. DE SADE, OBVIOUSLY...

TONI... STOP.



APPARENTLY THE LOSS OF OXYGEN TO THE BRAIN INCREASES SEXUAL PLEASURE. THE BIGGEST DRAWBACK IS...



...YOU LEAVE AN UGLY-ASS CORPSE.





HEY, YOU FINALLY SHOWED UP.

TONI'S MOTHER CALLED BECAUSE SHE ISN'T ANSWERING HER PHONE. THOUGHT SHE MIGHT BE HERE.



IS SHE OKAY?

SHE'S FINE.



I CAN TALK, YOU KNOW.

YEAH. SORRY.



JOHN, I HAVE TO GO OUT AGAIN. CAN YOU RUN THINGS FOR ME HERE?



WHAT'S GOING ON?



BEST YOU DON'T KNOW.

KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE, YEAH?



HEY, WAIT. I FORGOT. **THIS** CAME FOR YOU.



IT'S ADDRESSED TO TONI PILGRIM, CARE OF BIBLIOMANIAC BOOKS.

I THINK IT'S BEEN HERE A FEW DAYS. YOUR DAD SHOULD CHECK HIS POST MORE OFTEN.



CHRIS, I'M ON MY WAY OVER. WE NEED TO TALK.

YOUR FRIEND JANIS FUCKED ME OVER.

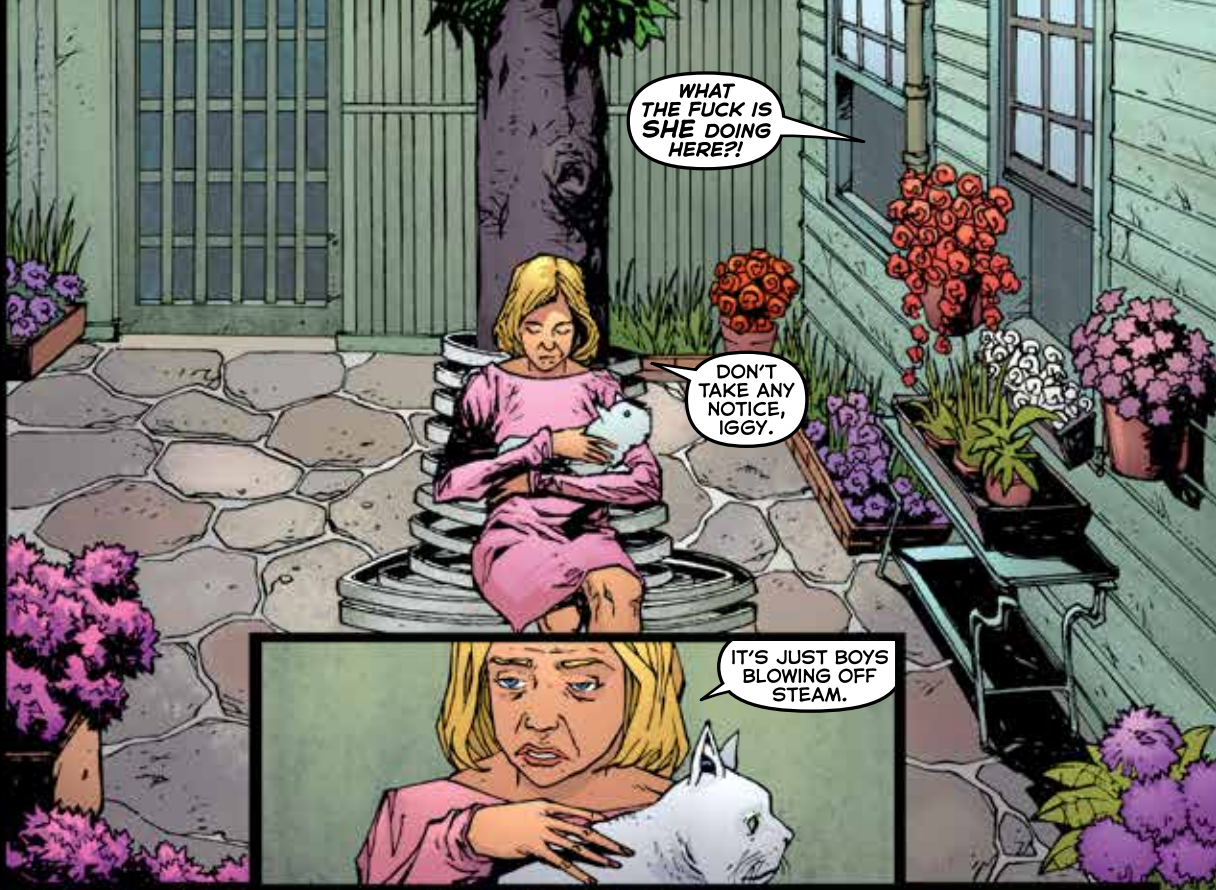


WHAT IS THAT?



A COMPUTER FLASH DRIVE.

CARL MUST HAVE POSTED IT BEFORE HE WAS KILLED.

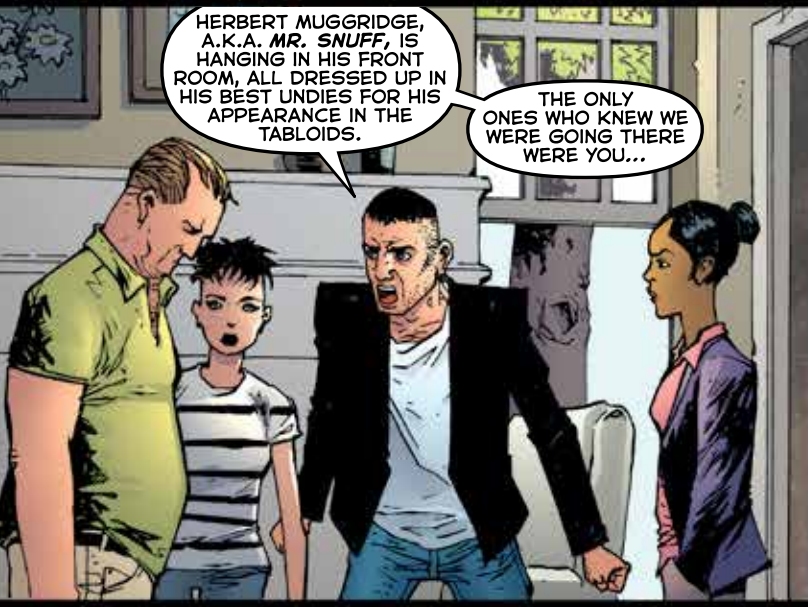


WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE DOING HERE?!

DON'T TAKE ANY NOTICE, IGGY.



IT'S JUST BOYS BLOWING OFF STEAM.



HERBERT MUGGRIDGE, A.K.A. MR. SNUFF, IS HANGING IN HIS FRONT ROOM, ALL DRESSED UP IN HIS BEST UNDIES FOR HIS APPEARANCE IN THE TABLOIDS.

THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW WE WERE GOING THERE WERE YOU...



...AND HER!



CAN I JUST CONFIRM SOMETHING?

YOU FOUND MUGGRIDGE DEAD AND YOU DIDN'T CALL 999? NO POLICE? NO AMBULANCE?

IS THAT RIGHT?



HE WAS DEAD. NO DOUBT.

DON'T TRY TO LAY A GUILT TRIP ON ME. NOT FOR THAT SICK BASTARD.