

Written by  
**Clive Barker**

and

**Christopher Monfette** ..... Prelude, Chapters 1-8  
**Anthony Diblasi** ..... Chapter 9  
**Robb Humphreys**  
with **Mark Miller** ..... Chapters 10-11  
**Mark Miller** ..... Chapters 12-13, 15-22  
**Brandon Seifert** ..... Chapter 14

Illustrated by

**Leonardo Manco** ..... Prelude, Chapters 1-2  
**Jesús Hervás** ..... Chapters 5, 13, 15-18, 20, 22  
**Stephen Thompson** ..... Chapters 3-4, 6-12, 18  
**Janusz Ordon** ..... Chapters 7-12, 15-17, 20, 22  
**Michael Montenat** ..... Chapter 14  
**Ibrahim Roberson**  
with **André Stahlschmidt** ..... Chapters 17-18  
**Giovanni P. Timpano** ..... Chapter 19  
**Marcio Henrique** ..... Chapters 19-20  
**Tom Garcia** ..... Chapters 21-22

Colored by

**Juan Manuel Tumburús** ..... Prelude  
**Charlie Kirchoff** ..... Chapters 1-2  
**Darrin Moore** ..... Chapters 5, 9  
**Jordie Bellaire** ..... Chapters 2-4, 6-9  
**Space Goat Productions**  
and **Cirque Studios** ..... Chapters 10-18  
**Vladimir Popov** ..... Chapters 17-22

Lettered by

**Johnny Lowe** ..... Prelude  
**Travis Lanham** ..... Chapters 1-22

Cover Design by

**Scott Newman**  
with art by **Tim Bradstreet**





AFTER YEARS OF CEASELESS NOISE--OF MEN CRYING OUT FOR SOMEONE TO SAVE THEM, SOMEONE TO BLESS THEM, SOMEONE TO REDEEM THEM--THE PENITENTIARY WAS FINALLY ABOUT TO FALL SILENT.



THE PRISONERS WERE BEING TRANSFERRED, AND THE LAST REMAINING MAN ON DEATH ROW WAS ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED.




WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SINNER?

WILLIAM BOYLE.

AND I AIN'T NO SINNER.






THEN HOW  
IS IT YOU'RE ON  
DEATH ROW?

I DON'T  
KNOW, FATHER.  
HOW IS IT A MAN  
OF THE CLOTH IS  
GETTING READY  
TO FRY ME?


WE ALL  
DO WHAT THE  
GOOD LORD BIDS  
US TO DO.

YOU STRANGLED  
INNOCENT CHILDREN  
WITH YOUR HANDS...



...WHILE I OFFER  
THE FLESH OF CHRIST  
WITH MINE.

I'VE PLACED A LITTLE  
PUZZLE BOX IN YOUR HANDS.  
IF YOU CAN SOLVE IT, BOYLE,  
THERE MAY BE HOPE  
FOR YOU YET.



WHAT IS  
IT? I HEAR  
BELLS...

CLICK



IT'S  
OPENING!



THERE'S  
A FIRE  
BURNING IN  
MY BRAIN!






PRIEST?  
PRIEST!

ARE YOU  
THERE?

MAKE IT  
STOP!


CHRIST IN  
HEAVEN, PUT ME  
OUT OF MY MISERY,  
I **BEG** YOU!



NOT A GOOD WAY  
TO DIE...BUT ARE  
THERE ANY?

PLENTY.


ASLEEP.



IN COITUS,  
OF COURSE.

OR LIKE THIS  
FELLOW, BOYLE,  
INNOCENT.





HE WAS  
INNOCENT?

BUT  
THE BOX  
OPENED  
FOR HIM?

I HAVE NO  
POWER OVER THE LAMENT  
CONFIGURATION.

I DO NOT  
RULE IN HELL. I AM  
MERELY A SERVANT, WHO  
ON OCCASION, DRAWS SOME  
LITTLE SATISFACTION  
FROM BESTING  
THE ENEMY.

ENEMY?

I SPEAK  
OF MEN WITH THEIR  
DIRTY, NARROW HEARTS,  
WHO WILL DO ANYTHING  
TO SEE ONE OF THEIR  
OWN SUFFER.



LET  
ME SHOW  
YOU!

ARRRRRRHHH!





OH

CHRIST

THE

PAIN!



HELP ME...  
SOMEBODY...



...ANYBODY!



"YEA,  
THOUGH I WALK  
THROUGH THE VALLEY  
OF THE SHADOW  
OF DEATH..."



LORD,  
EMBRACE ME NOW  
IN YOUR INFINITE  
MERCY.



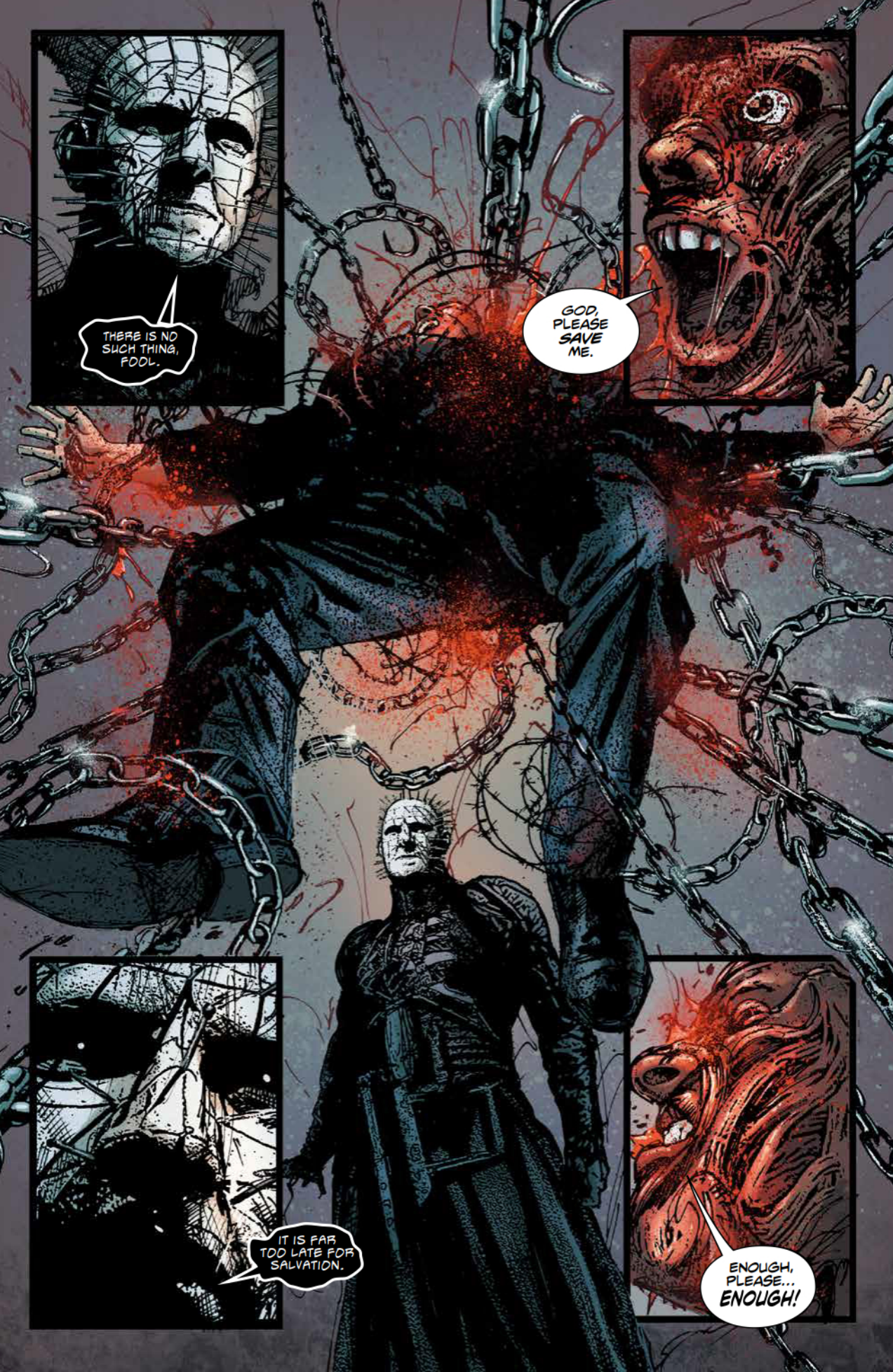




THERE IS NO SUCH THING, FOOL.



GOD, PLEASE SAVE ME.



IT IS FAR TOO LATE FOR SALVATION.



ENOUGH, PLEASE... ENOUGH!





ANGELS IN  
HEAVEN, HEAR  
MY CRY!

I'M  
LISTENING.

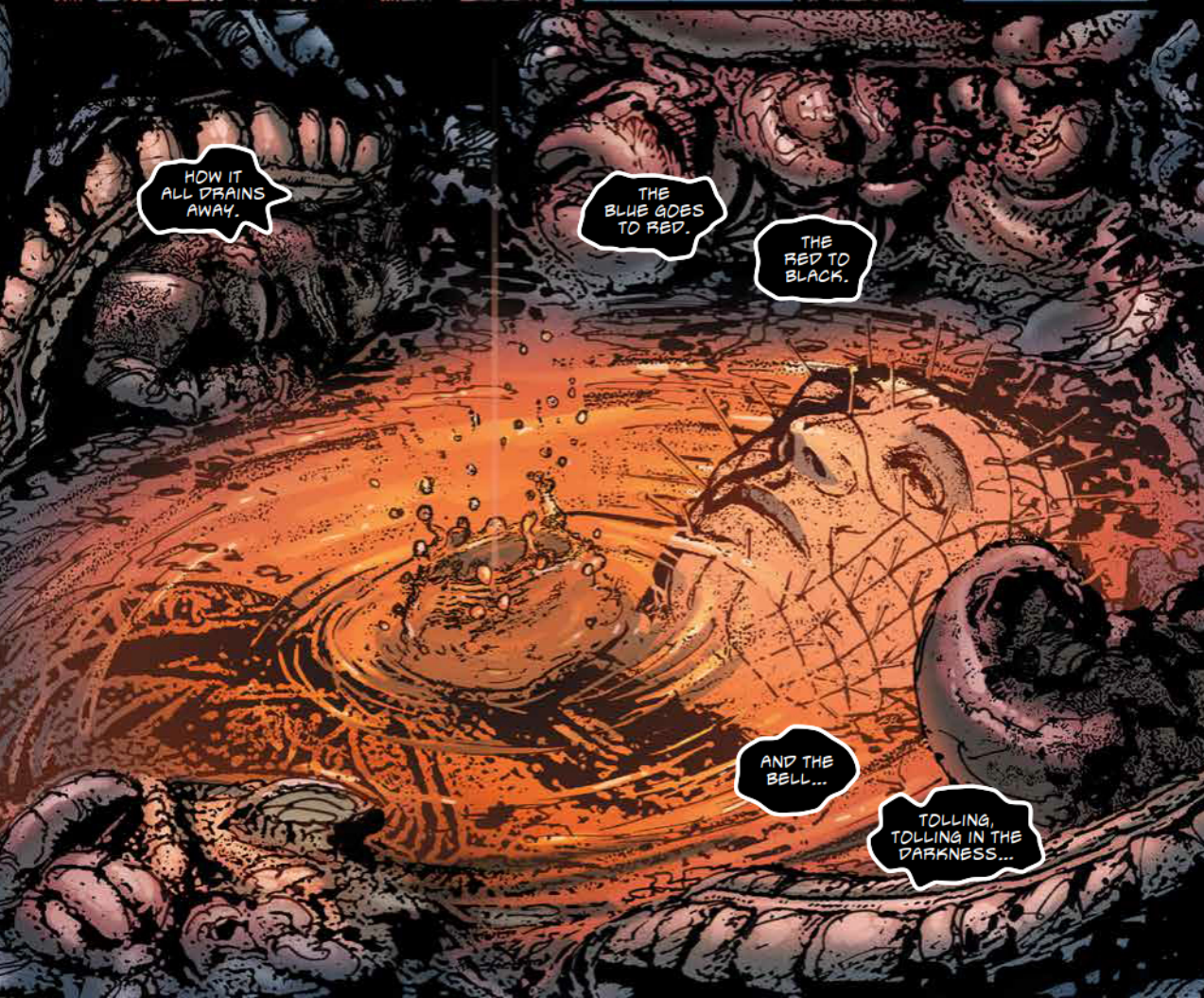
IN HEAVEN,  
I SAID.

WHETHER  
HELL'S WORK OR  
HEAVEN'S, IT MAKES  
NO DIFFERENCE.





DEMON...  
DON'T LET ME DIE  
UNFORGIVEN.



HOW IT  
ALL DRAINS  
AWAY.

THE  
BLUE GOES  
TO RED.

THE  
RED TO  
BLACK.

AND THE  
BELL...

TOLLING,  
TOLLING IN THE  
DARKNESS...







