

FROM THE JOURNAL
OF ELIOT CARROLL:

1978. MISTER FATAL. BELIEVED TO
HAVE MURDERED FORTY PEOPLE.
ONE OF THE MOST BRUTAL AND
HORRIFIC OF THE BUCKAROO
BUTCHERS. NEVER CAUGHT. MANY
AT THE BUREAU THINK OF HIM
MORE AS BOOGIE MAN NOW.

HEY
MISTER CROWE!
THANKS FOR THE
RIDE!

GOOD
MORNING,
BILLY!

1989. THE BLONDE. MURDERED
TWENTY-TWO MEN WHO CATCALLED
HER ON THE STREET. HAS
BECOME A BIT OF A MODERN ICON.

HI,
MISTER
CROWE!

HEY,
LAUREN.

1996. THE NAILBITER.
THE WORST OF THE
BUCKAROO BUTCHERS.

UMM...THANKS
FOR...THE
RIDE...MISTER...
CROWE.

WARREN.

TODAY.

WHAT'S UP, MISTER CROWE?!

HM.

VVRROOOOM!

TIM!
DID YOU
GET IT?

YEAH,
YEAH... MY DAD
HAD IT HIDDEN IN
A DRAWER OF HIS
DESK. BUT I FOUND
THE KEY!

RAD.

CHECK
IT OUT.

MYSTERIES
OF THE
BUCKAROO
SLITCHERS

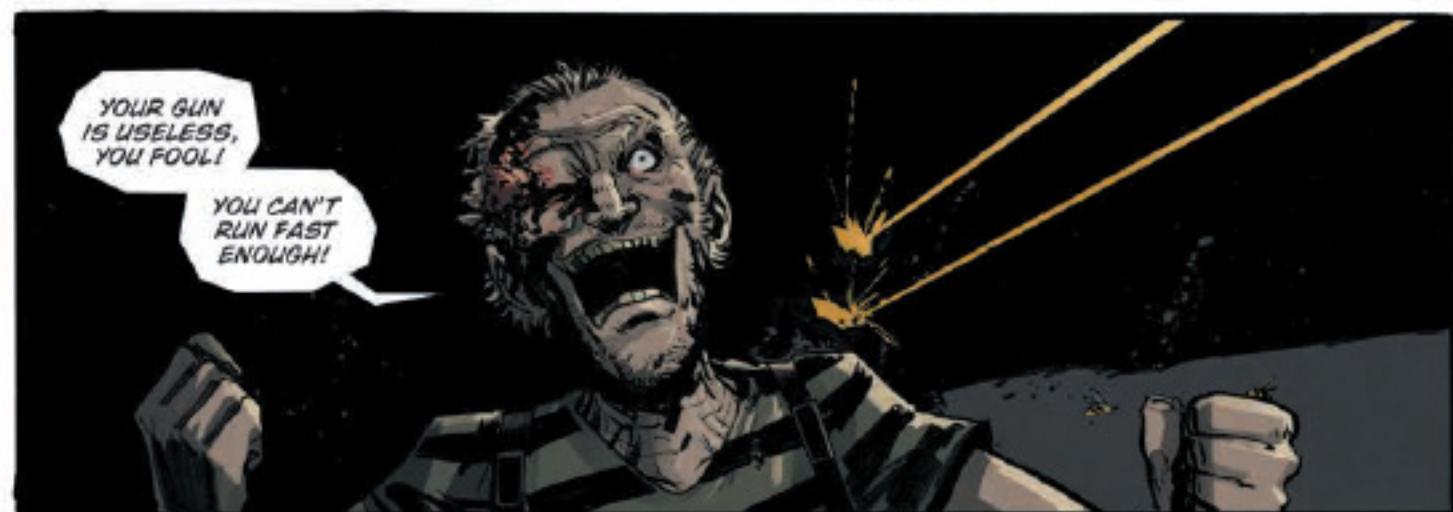
SO
FAR MY FAVORITE
IS... THE LUCHA
ELIMINADOR.



BBBZZZZZZ

—

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



YOUR GUN
IS USELESS,
YOU FOOL!

YOU CAN'T
RUN FAST
ENOUGH!



ROGER!
GET UP!

GODDAMMIT, I
TOLD YOU NOT
TO GO DOWN
THERE!

RUN!

