



WRITTEN BY
GRANT MORRISON

ILLUSTRATED BY
DAN MORA

LETTERS BY
ED DUKESHIRE

COVER BY
DAN MORA

DESIGNER
SCOTT NEWMAN

EDITORS
**ERIC HARBURN
& MATT GAGNON**

Klaus[™]

CREATED BY
GRANT MORRISON

--I KNOW IT'S
TREASON AND
ALL, BUT I MISS
YULETIME.

THE
LIGHTS AND
THE COLORS,
EVERYONE
SINGING.

TOYS.

IT'S ONLY
WOLVES
THAT SING
THESE
NIGHTS.

YOU
CAN HEAR
THEM--

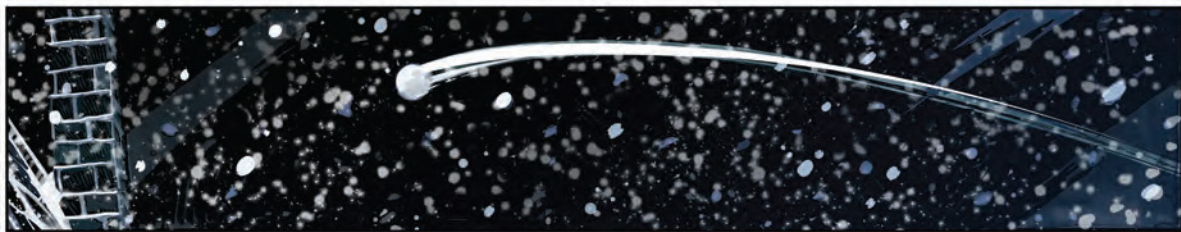
OUT
THERE,
PAST THE
WALL.

LUCKY
WE'VE GOT
A WALL,
THEN.

BUILT
BY HAND, BY
CRAFTSMEN,
IN DAYS OF
OLD.

NOTHING GETS
PAST THAT KIND OF
WORKMANSHIP.







--I ADMIT
I'VE BEEN
SEEING
THINGS OFF
AND ON.

SINCE
THAT DAY WITH
THE WILD MAN
AND THE WHITE
WOLF.



TWO OF
OUR LADS
DEAD--

WAIT A
MINUTE!

THERE IS
SOMEONE!

THERE'S
SOMEONE
ON THE
WALL!



SOUND
THE
ALARM--





--A COUPLE OF IDIOTS BURIED IN A SNOWFALL, EDNAR, NOW IT'S A GHOST--OR A MONSTER OR--

--I KNOW WHAT I SAW.

SCUTTling INTO THE SHADOWS WITH SOME KIND OF HORRIBLE HUNCH ON ITS BACK.



SHADOWS, YOU SAY?

ANYBODY THERE?

SHOW YOURSELF, IT'S CURFEW!



NOTHING.

YOU'VE BEEN HOODWINKED, EDNAR.

JUST AN EMPTY--



--MBLFF--



I HEARD A CRY!

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.

NOBODY COULD GET ONE OVER ON US.