

NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT
A THING CAN BE,
THERE'S ALWAYS GONNA
BE SHADOWS.



DARK PLACES TUCKED
AWAY IN THE CORNERS
A' THE WORLD.



HUH...
WHAZZAT?

HELP
ME!

AND DARKNESS...
IT'S GOT A WAY
OF ATTRACTING
THE THINGS WE
DON'T WANNA
SEE IN THE
LIGHT.



CAN'T A
MAN GET A
LITTLE--

I DON'T SUPPOSE I'LL
FULLY UNDERSTAND IT,
THE DARKNESS, BUT
ONE THING'S ALWAYS
CERTAIN...



WE'LL ALWAYS
KEEP OUR
MONSTERS
HIDDEN IN THE
DARK. IT'S JUST
THE NATURE O'
THINGS.

AND HEAVEN
HELP US IF
THEY EVER
FIND THEIR
WAY OUT.

GRAAAARGGHHH!



THE BIG CITY.



AN URBAN SPRAWL THAT'S HOME TO SOME TWO MILLION PEOPLE, ALL GOING 'BOUT THEIR BUSY LITTLE LIVES.



BEEN HERE MOSTA MY LIFE. SEEN PLENTY OF THINGS I WISH I HADNT. MEN LIKE ME? WE MAKE WHAT HAPPENS IN THE DARK OUR BUSINESS.



SOMEONE'S GOTTA KEEP THE BAD THINGS UNDER WRAPS, KEEP FOLKS SMILIN'.



5'WHY I JOINED THE PRECINCT ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, DIDNT HAVE MUCH LEFT FOR MYSELF, FIGURED I'D MAKE THINGS RIGHT FOR NORMAL FOLK.

KEEP 'EM FROM SEEING WHAT THE WORLD'S REALLY LIKE.

A BIG OL' LADY WITH
A FANCY HEART
FULL O' STEAM.
THAT'S MY GIRL.

I KEEP 'ER OUT OF
TROUBLE, SHE KEEPS ME
FROM FALLING INTO DARK
PLACES MYSELF.

LIKE I SAID--
IT'S THE NATURE
OF THINGS.

RING
RING

BUT SOMEONE'S
ALWAYS TRYIN' TO
SHAKE THINGS UP.



AWRIGHT
ALREADY, I'M
COMIN', I'M
COMIN'...



OUTTA
THE WAY,
JULES.



TELL ME, BOYS--
WHAT'S WORTH
DRAGGIN' ME
OUTTA THE HOUSE
ON A SATURDAY
MORNIN'?



--THE BODY WAS DISCOVERED BY THE DELIVERY BOY ON HIS MORNING ROUTE, CALLED IT IN FROM A CALLBOX ON THE CORNER.

WHAT A MESS. A FINE WAY TO START A SATURDAY MORNING, INDEED.



DON'T YOU PEOPLE HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO DO? IT'S A CRIME SCENE, NOT A FESTIVAL!



AH, MORTIMER. A FINE MORNING TO YOU.

DETECTIVE HILL.