

# KRAMPUSNACHT

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EVERY DECEMBER 5TH IS KRAMPUSNACHT, AND ON THAT NIGHT IN LOS ANGELES, PEOPLE PARTICIPATE IN THE **KRAMPUSLAUF**--THE RUNNING OF THE KRAMPUSES.



HEY, WHAT  
ARE YOU SUPPOSED  
TO BE?

SATAN'S  
LITTLE  
HELPER.

MORE  
GLUVINE!

IF YOU CAME  
INTO THE BATHROOM WITH  
ME, I COULD CRACK YOUR RIBS  
IN HALF AND DEVOUR YOUR  
LIVER WHILE IT WAS STILL  
HOT.

WOULD  
YOU *LIKE*  
THAT?

KINKY.

BUT IF THEY FIND THEMSELVES  
AT EX LUX, THEY BETTER BE  
PREPARED TO MEET THINGS  
FAR **SCARIER** THAN LATEX  
MASKS AND RESIN HORNS.

A man with short blonde hair, wearing a white suit jacket and a black tie, stands on a balcony. Next to him is a woman with long dark hair wearing a white mask with a spiral design and a red dress. They are looking out over a city at night. The scene is framed by a large, dark, swirling shape that resembles a ribbon or a stream of energy.

LOOK AT THEM, PARADING AROUND AS HORNED GODS.

THE WINTER SOLSTICE IS COMING. AND THEN THE TURNING OF THE YEAR.

EVERYONE'S EAGER TO SLAUGHTER THE OLD TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEW.

AND YOU?

DO YOU ALSO HUNGER FOR CHANGE?

I CAN'T HELP IT.

I AM ALWAYS HUNGRY.

ACROSS TOWN.

EVERYONE SAYS THAT WAYNE IS A BAD INFLUENCE ON JESSE.

I JUST WANT TO BUY HER SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS.

SOMETHING THOSE OTHER ASSHOLES CAN'T GET HER.

YEAH, WITH WHAT MONEY?

MAYBE WE DON'T **NEED** CASH.

WHOA. WHERE'D YOU GET **THAT**, JESSE?

AFTER ALL, JESSE IS IN COMMUNITY COLLEGE...

IT'S A BRYCO 38. YOU KNOW MY DAD'S A GUN NUT.

...WHILE WAYNE HAS A SHIT JOB THAT HE **BARELY** MANAGES TO SHOW UP FOR.

I KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS THE LOCK TO HIS CABINET.

DUDE, YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS.

WHY NOT?

HOLIDAYS SUCK WHEN YOU'RE BROKE.

WHAT IF WE GET CAUGHT?

I'VE GOT A PLAN FOR THAT, TOO.

BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT JESSE DOESN'T NEED TO BE INFLUENCED.

HE'S **BAD** ALL ON HIS OWN.

SOON...

OPEN THE SAFE!

SURE, JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.

DON'T CALL US STUPID, OLD MAN.

TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANT EXCEPT THE BRIEFCASE.

A MAGICIAN GAVE IT TO ME TO HOLD FOR HER.

DON'T GIVE ME SOME HOCUS FOCUS BULLSHIT.

SUIT YOURSELF.

IT HURTS TO LOOK AT, RIGHT?

BUT WITH THAT PAIN COMES AN INTENSE RUSH OF PLEASURE.

AND EVERY DAY, YOU'LL LOOK A LITTLE LONGER. BOTH THE PLEASURE AND PAIN WILL INCREASE UNTIL YOU DIE.

SHE WARNED ME NEVER TO OPEN THE BRIEFCASE. AND I NEVER HAVE.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS.



WEARING KRAMPUS MASKS WAS A GREAT IDEA. NO ONE'S GOING TO BE ABLE TO PICK US OUT OF THAT CROWD.

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

IF SAINT NICHOLAS BRINGS SWEETS FOR THE **GOOD**, KRAMPUS BRINGS BIRCH STICKS TO BEAT THE **NAUGHTY**.

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH YOU, DUDE?

WAYNE EXPECTS JESSE TO BE JUBILANT AFTER THE ROBBERY.

INSTEAD HE'S DISTRACTED. ANXIOUS. CONSTANTLY TOUCHING SOMETHING IN HIS DUFFEL BAG.

YOU PUT SOMETHING IN HER DRINK?

I THINK YOU BETTER COME WITH US.

WHAT THE HELL **HAPPENED** BACK THERE, JESSE? WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT?

FINALLY, WAYNE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. HE **HAS** TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE DUFFEL.

IT'S...

**DON'T LOOK AT IT!**