

Previously, in *Sleepy Hollow*...

While he couldn't remove the biker's black mark from Crane's neck, Emily's father Isaac did manage to save his life. As Crane recovered, he and Abbie found peace in the simplicity of Amish country. They helped the Amish raise a barn as a *reliquary*—a new home for The Spike.

Meanwhile, Jenny discovered hidden margin notes in the Black Book of Carmarthen, visible only under a blacklight. They might just reveal The Wild Hunt's weaknesses. She also met Sarah, Emily's (almost-kind, secret) girlfriend.

Sarah and Emily went to strengthen the wards around the village and found Nudd, lying in wait with a broadsword.

He ran Emily through.



WRITTEN BY
ERIC CARRASCO

ILLUSTRATED BY
VICTOR SANTOS

COLORS BY
JASON WORDIE

LETTERS BY
JIM CAMPBELL

COVER BY
VICTOR SANTOS

VARIANT COVER BY
ROBERT SAMMELIN

DESIGNER
MICHELLE ANKLEY

ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARY GUMPORT

EDITOR
DAFNA PLEBAN

FROM THE FOX SERIES

SLEEPY HOLLOW

P R O V I D E N C E

SPECIAL THANKS TO GRAHAM WESTERSON, PHIL ISCOVE, MELISSA BLAKE,
JAY WILLIAMS, RAVEN METZNER, JOSH IZZO AND NICOLE SPIEGEL.

BOOM!
STUDIOS
BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

SLEEPY HOLLOW: PROVIDENCE No. 4 (of 4), November 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Sleepy Hollow © 2015 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All Rights Reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPPIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 650706. PRINTED IN USA.

20th
CENTURY
FOX

≧HHH≦
≧HH≦
≧HH≦

"...I THINK I SCARE PEOPLE..."

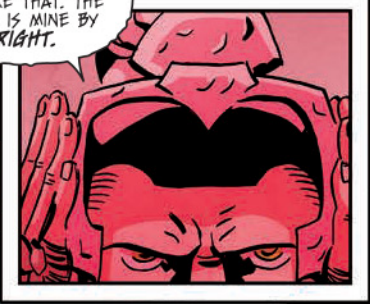
"...DRIVEN MEN OFTEN DO."



I AM SINGLE-MINDED, BUT WHEN A MAN'S A LEADER, HE 'AS TO BE. I MADE PROMISES TO MY MEN...



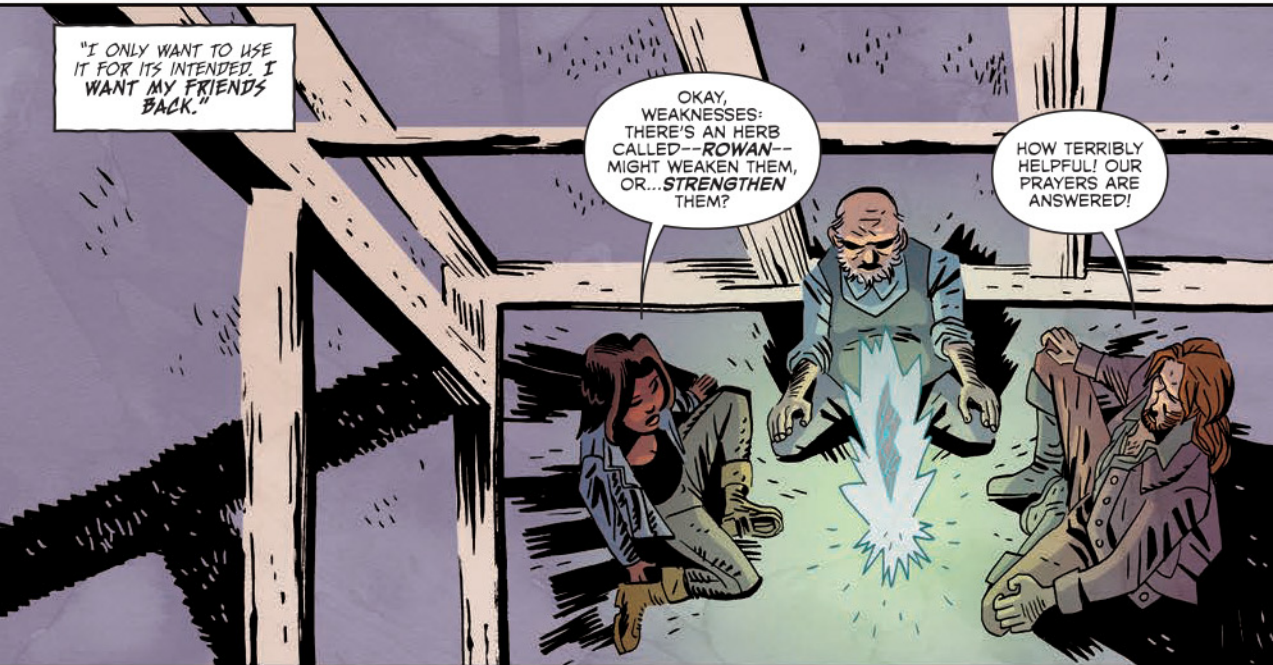
...DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. THE SPIKE IS MINE BY RIGHT.



"I ONLY WANT TO USE IT FOR ITS INTENDED, I WANT MY FRIENDS BACK."

OKAY, WEAKNESSES: THERE'S AN HERB CALLED--ROWAN--MIGHT WEAKEN THEM, OR...STRENGTHEN THEM?

HOW TERRIBLY HELPFUL! OUR PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED!



"THAT'S OUR LOT: AN ETERNAL RIDE, AND A SPIKE TO SWELL OUR NUMBERS. WE END...THE RIDE GOES ON."

HELP! HELP! MISTER LAPP! MISTER LAPP! I NEED--

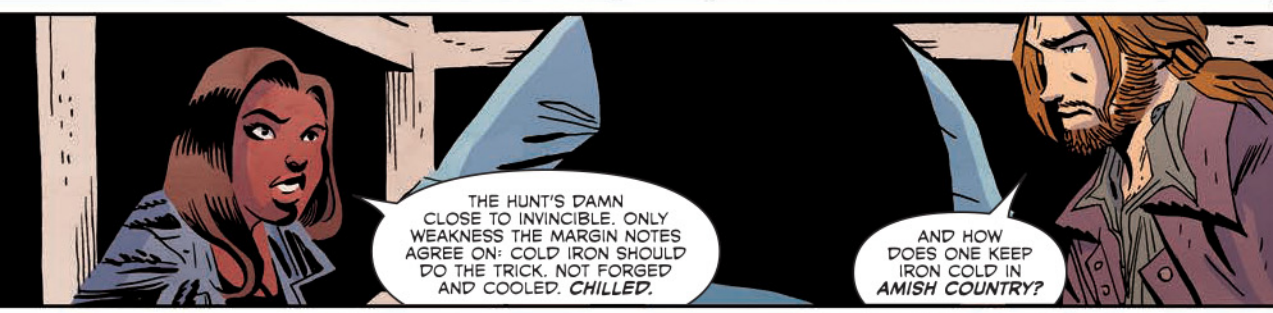


--UNNNH!



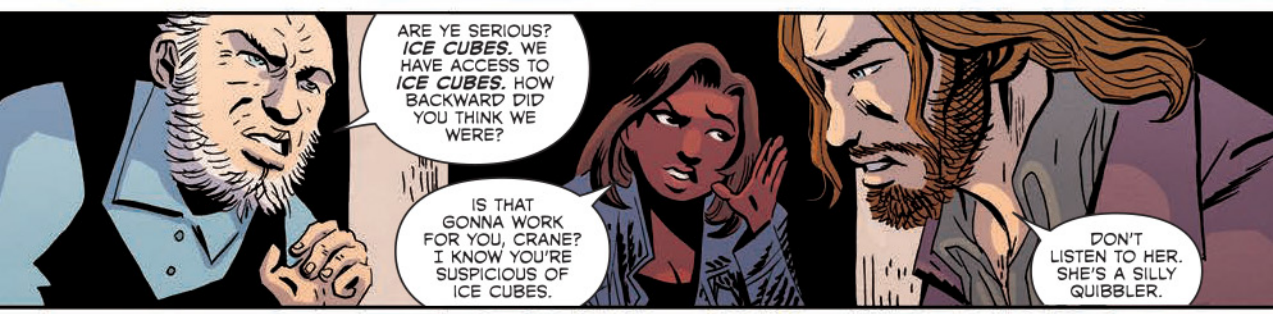


IF THEY'RE WORTHY, YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES...WE EVEN BRING OUR SLAIN ENEMIES BACK FROM THE DEAD...SEND 'EM TOPSIDE TO JOIN US IN THE WILD HUNT.



THE HUNT'S DAMN CLOSE TO INVINCIBLE. ONLY WEAKNESS THE MARGIN NOTES AGREE ON: COLD IRON SHOULD DO THE TRICK. NOT FORGED AND COOLED. CHILLED.

AND HOW DOES ONE KEEP IRON COLD IN AMISH COUNTRY?



ARE YE SERIOUS? ICE CUBES. WE HAVE ACCESS TO ICE CUBES. HOW BACKWARD DID YOU THINK WE WERE?

IS THAT GONNA WORK FOR YOU, CRANE? I KNOW YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS OF ICE CUBES.

DON'T LISTEN TO HER. SHE'S A SILLY QUIBLER.



THAT WAS A SICK BURN. I THINK.

INDEED. WOULD YOU LIKE A POULTICE FOR THAT BURN?

IT IS POSSIBLE YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME TOGETHER.



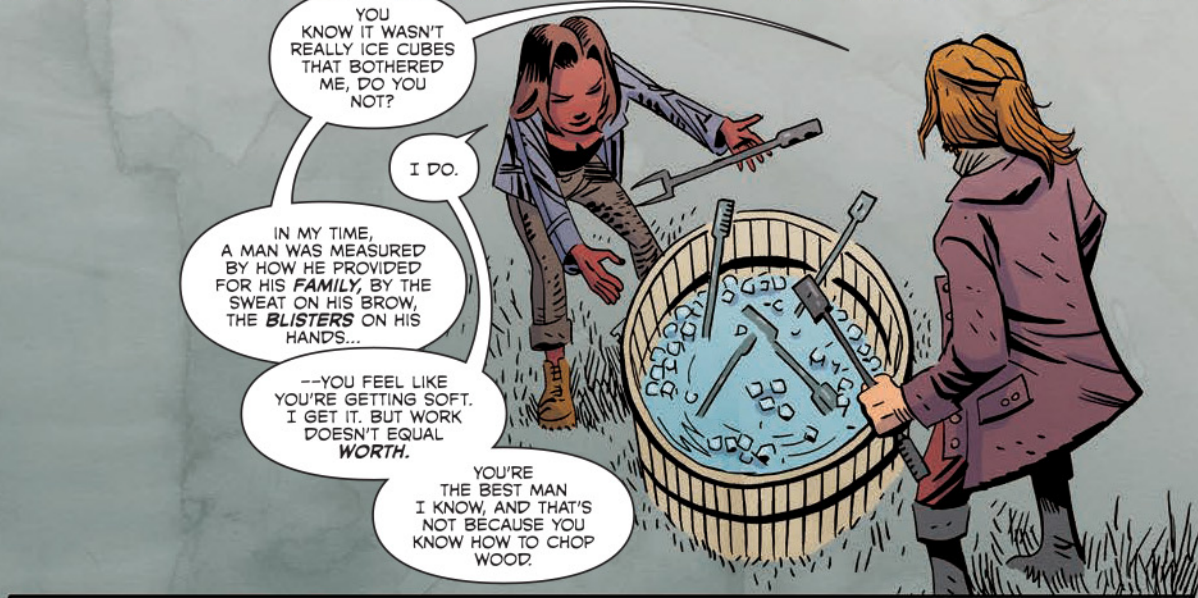
IRON! BRING IRON! ANYTHING YOU'VE GOT!



SO WE PLAY A SHELL GAME. BIKERS WON'T KNOW WHICH OF US HAS IT, WHERE IT IS...

AND ALL THE WHILE, IT SHALL BE--

--SAFE.



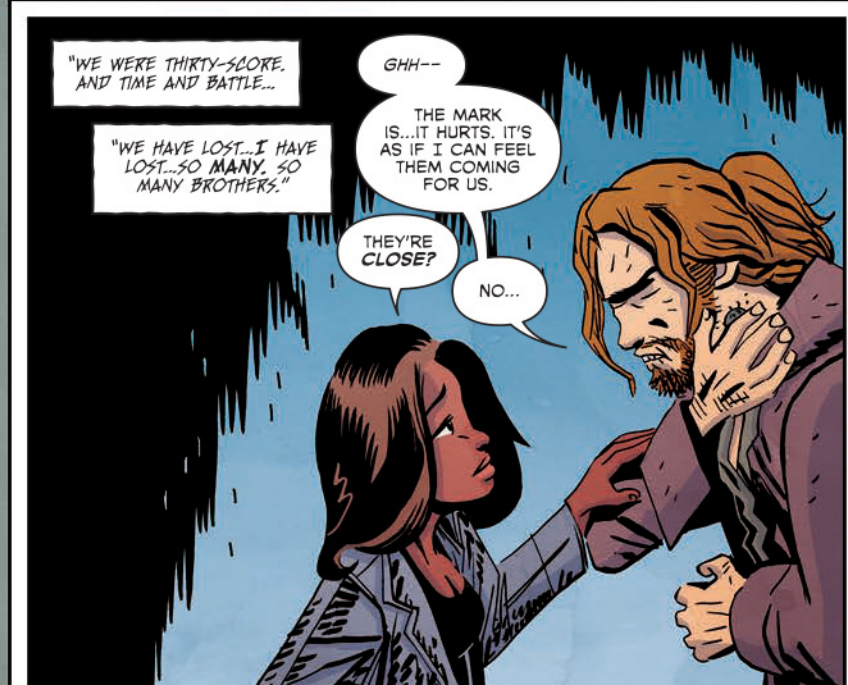
YOU KNOW IT WASN'T REALLY ICE CUBES THAT BOTHERED ME, DO YOU NOT?

I DO.

IN MY TIME, A MAN WAS MEASURED BY HOW HE PROVIDED FOR HIS FAMILY, BY THE SWEAT ON HIS BROW, THE **BLISTERS** ON HIS HANDS...

--YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE GETTING SOFT. I GET IT. BUT WORK DOESN'T EQUAL WORTH.

YOU'RE THE BEST MAN I KNOW, AND THAT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU KNOW HOW TO CHOP WOOD.



"WE WERE THIRTY-SIX. AND TIME AND BATTLE..."

"WE HAVE LOST...I HAVE LOST...SO MANY, SO MANY BROTHERS."

GHH--

THE MARK IS...IT HURTS. IT'S AS IF I CAN FEEL THEM COMING FOR US.

THEY'RE CLOSE?

NO...



...THEY'RE HERE.



IT'S NOT LIKE I'M SELFISH. IT'S NOT REALLY ABOUT ME. WE'RE ACTUALLY ABOUT LIFE, LITTLE BIRD. BUT STILL...

...SOME DAYS IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE AROUND ME...



...JUST DIES.

