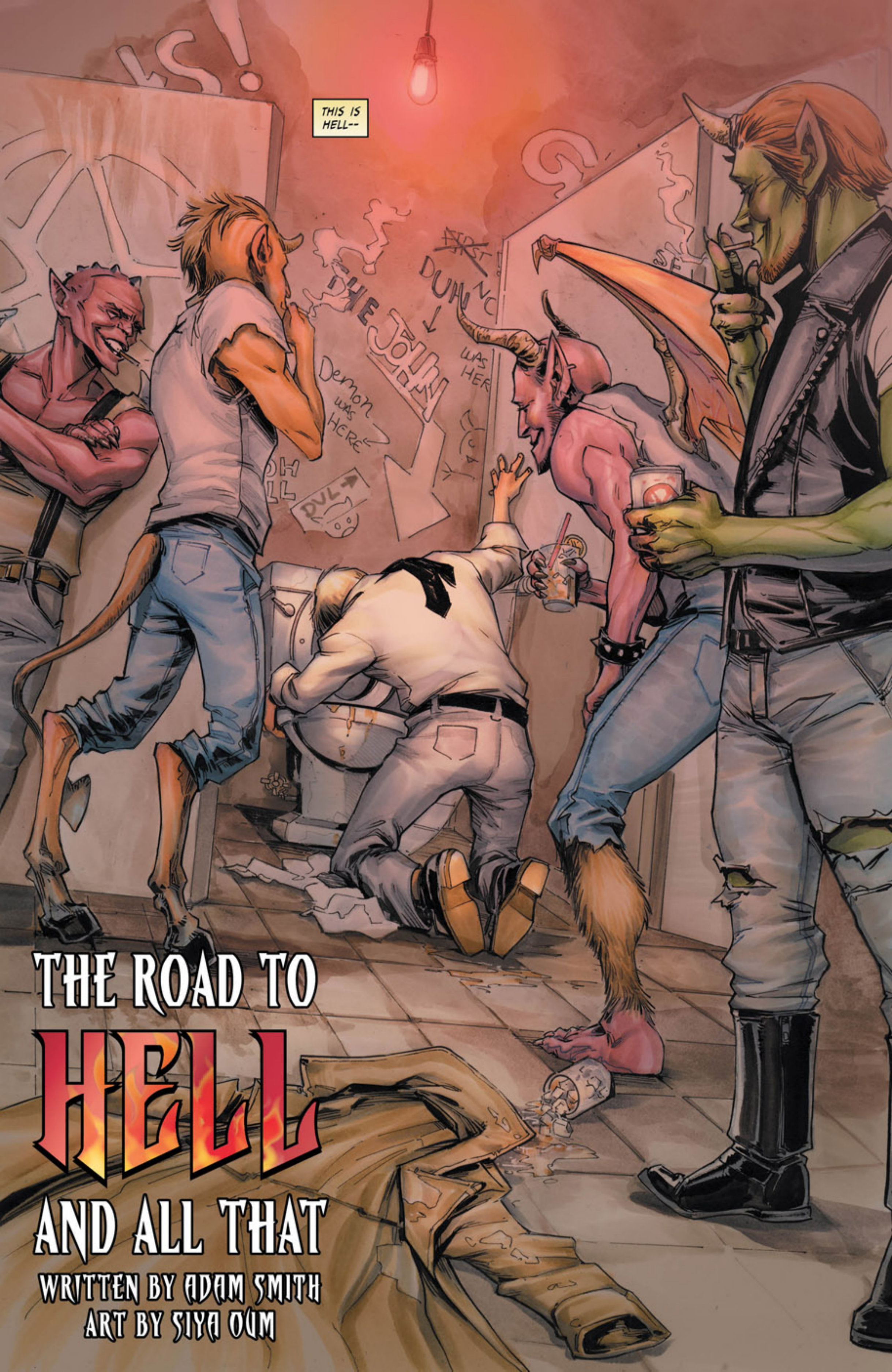


THIS IS  
HELL--



# THE ROAD TO HELL

AND ALL THAT  
WRITTEN BY ADAM SMITH  
ART BY SIYA OUM



--AND IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THE CLERGY FOLK'D LIKE YOU TO THINK.

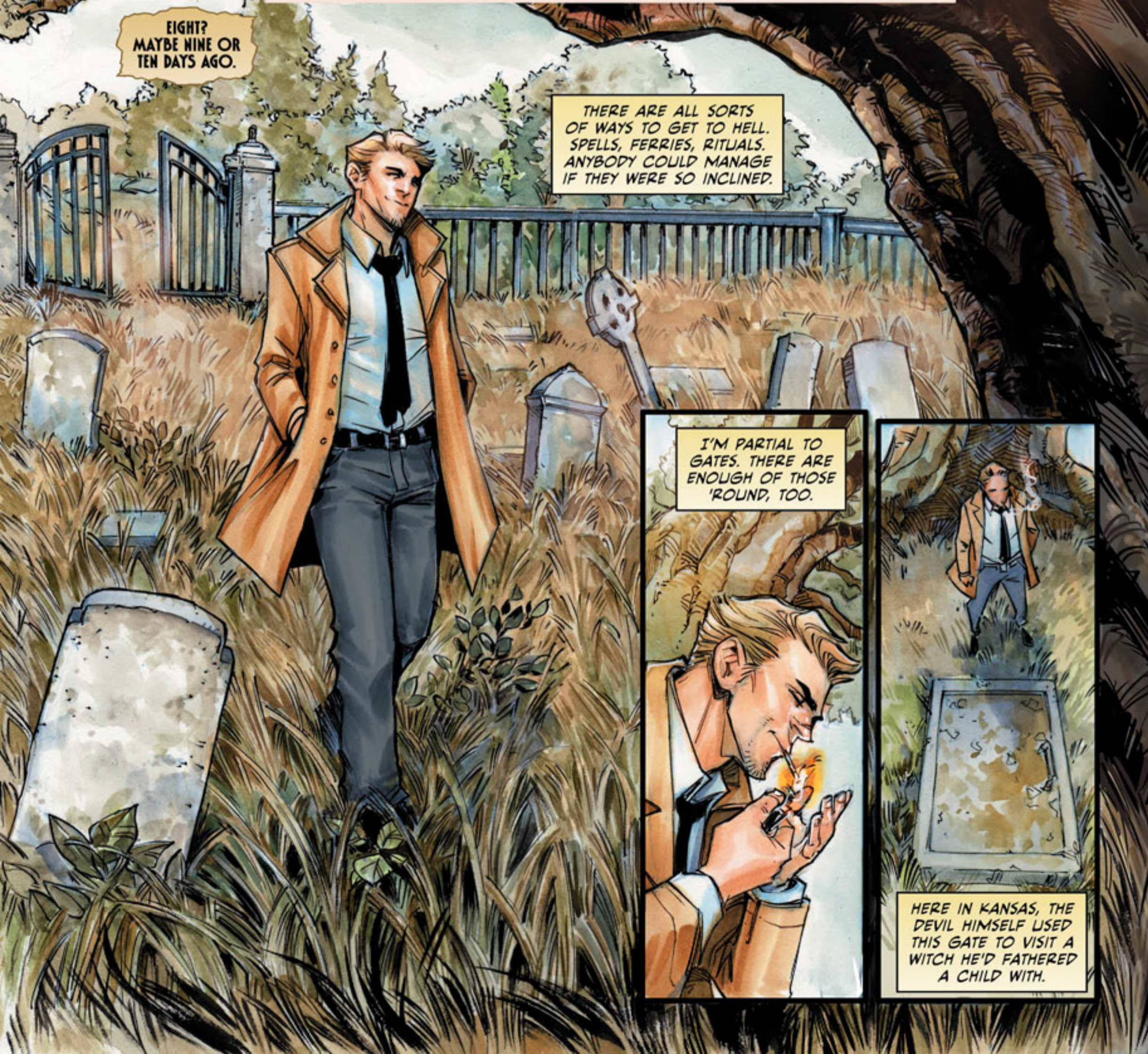


I TELL MYSELF I'M SOBER. TRY TO CONVINCE MYSELF I CAN HANDLE MY LIQUOR.



I TAKE THE DRINK, CLOSE MY EYES AND I THINK OF KANSAS.

EIGHT? MAYBE NINE OR TEN DAYS AGO.



THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF WAYS TO GET TO HELL. SPELLS, FERRIES, RITUALS. ANYBODY COULD MANAGE IF THEY WERE SO INCLINED.



I'M PARTIAL TO GATES. THERE ARE ENOUGH OF THOSE 'ROUND, TOO.



HERE IN KANSAS, THE DEVIL HIMSELF USED THIS GATE TO VISIT A WITCH HE'D FATHERED A CHILD WITH.



PEOPLE ALWAYS FOCUS ON THE DOOR. NOT THE FACT THERE WAS SOME HALF-SATAN, HALF-WITCH BORN IN STULL, KANSAS.



NOT THAT THE BOY AMOUNTED TO MUCH...



...JUST A REGULAR BLOKE GIVEN TO FANTASTICAL CIRCUMSTANCE.



WAIT, THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT BIT. THIS IS WHERE YOU STARTED DRINKING, NOT WHY.

DOUBLE, PLEASE.

Smallville, Kansas.  
Several years ago.

The night the stars  
fell from the sky.

CONTROL,  
THIS IS 121. YOU'RE  
MISSIN' ONE HELL OF A  
METEOR SHOWER. LOOKIN' AT  
ONE HEADED OUT TOWARD  
THE KENT FARM  
RIGHT NOW.

TELL ME  
ABOUT IT. REPORTS  
ARE COMIN' IN FROM  
RENO, BUTLER AND HARVEY  
COUNTIES, DEPUTY HUNT. LOTS  
OF FOLKS ARE CLAIMING TO  
HAVE SEEN UFOS  
OUT THERE.

HAH.  
JUST SHOOTIN'  
STARS, ROXY. BEEN  
OUT HERE MAKING  
WISHES ALL  
NIGHT.

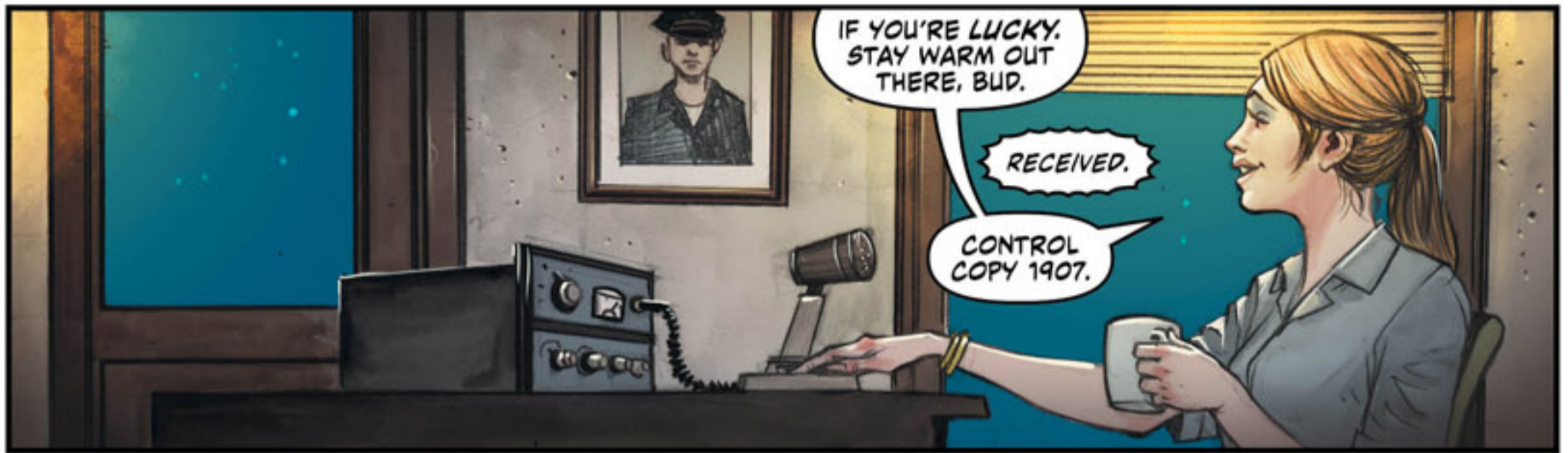
# THE MAN IN BLACK

WRITER:  
MICHAEL McMILLIAN  
ARTIST:  
JUAN FERREYRA



WHAT'D YOU WISH FOR?

OH, LET'S SEE...NEVER GOT THAT DIRT BIKE I WANTED AS A KID. MAYBE SANTA WILL BE GOOD TO ME THIS YEAR.



IF YOU'RE LUCKY, STAY WARM OUT THERE, BUD.

RECEIVED.

CONTROL COPY 1907.



"UFOS!"



GA'AH!!



SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT!

STEP OUT OF YOUR--YOUR...COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, NOW!

PLEASE, I MEAN YOU NO HARM.



MY NAME  
IS ENRIK  
KOL.



AND I HAVE  
COME TO SAVE  
THIS PLANET.