

"HELL IS NOT  
A FAIRY  
TALE, LITTLE  
CREATURE.

"YOU ARE THERE RIGHT  
NOW. IT IS **EVERYWHERE**.  
DO YOU **UNDERSTAND**?  
DO YOU **KNOW THIS**?



"YOU ARE WOUNDED  
AND YOUR **WOUND**  
HAS NOT **HEALED**.  
IT WILL **NEVER**  
HEAL.



"YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS ARE  
**DEAD**. WHY ARE YOU STILL **HERE**?

"YOUR FATHER IS  
**DEAD**. WHY ARE YOU  
STILL **HERE**?



STOP  
TRYING TO FIGURE  
OUT HOW YOU GOT HERE.  
STOP TRYING TO FIGURE OUT  
HOW YOU CAN ESCAPE.  
THERE IS **NO**  
ESCAPE.

WHY  
ARE YOU  
**KILLING** THE  
PEOPLE YOU  
**LOVE**?

WHY ARE  
YOU STILL  
**HERE**?

WH-WHAT?





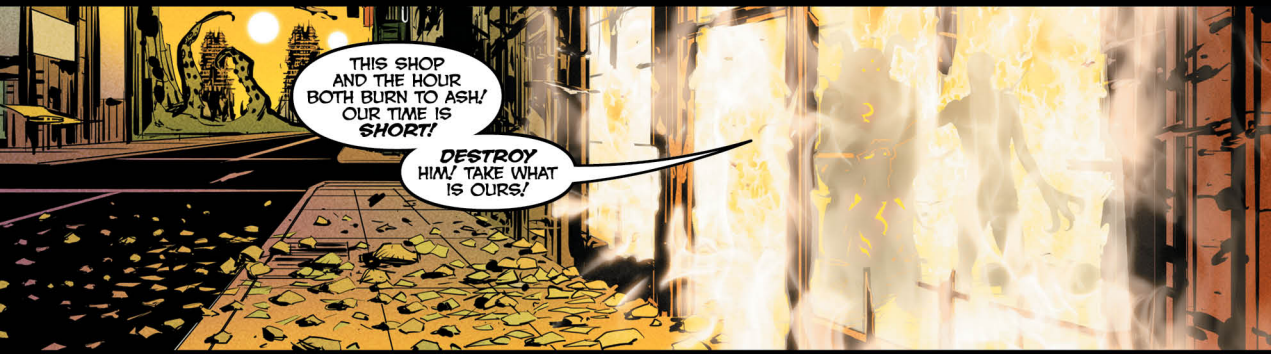
BID ME: DOST THOU NOT DESERVE THIS?  
BID ME WHAT THOU DIDST!

NUH...

# RAGMAN

## CHAPTER TWO: SABOTAGE

RAY FAWKES -- WRITER  
INAKI MIRANDA -- ARTIST  
EVA DE LA CRUZ -- COLORIST  
JOSH REED -- LETTERER  
GUILLEM MARCH -- COVER  
DIEGO LOPEZ -- ASSISTANT EDITOR  
MARIE JAVINS -- GROUP EDITOR  
RAGMAN CREATED BY ROBERT KANIGHER AND JOE KUBERT



THIS SHOP  
AND THE HOUR  
BOTH BURN TO ASH!  
OUR TIME IS  
SHORT!

DESTROY  
HIM! TAKE WHAT  
IS OURS!



SLAY HIM AND OUR  
TREASURE WILL HURK  
AWAY FOR US TO  
GRAB!

WAGONNA  
GET MAA...!



THY  
PROMISE  
WAS THAT HE  
HAD NO DEFENSE  
TO WITHSTAND YOU!  
MY PROVINCE IS  
VIOLENCE. THINE  
IS THE MIND!

FINISH  
THE JOB  
BEFORE MORTALS  
COME TO HIS AID  
AND THIS SLIPS  
FROM OUR  
CONTROL!



HUSH, BROTHER.  
THY WORRYING  
DISTRACTS  
ME.

MMMY  
FAULT...



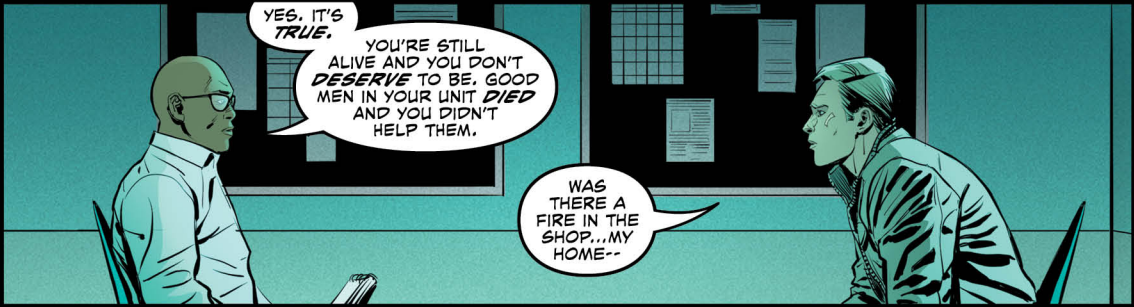
PROTECT ME, AND  
WE'LL HAVE WHAT  
OUR GREAT LORD  
DEMANDS. FAIL  
ME...



"...AND TORMENT IS OUR DESTINATION."

I DON'T...I DON'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT HERE.

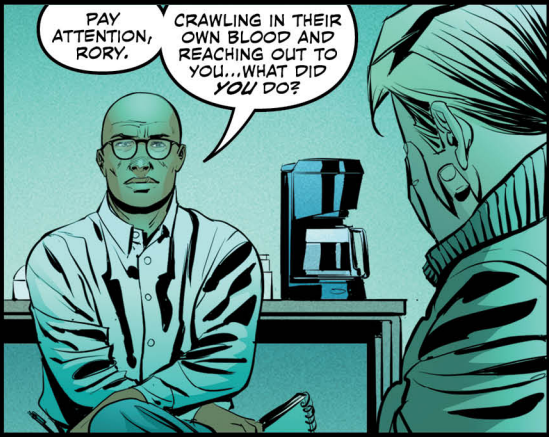
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME? IS WHAT YOU'RE SAYING TRUE?



YES, IT'S TRUE.

YOU'RE STILL ALIVE AND YOU DON'T DESERVE TO BE. GOOD MEN IN YOUR UNIT DIED AND YOU DIDN'T HELP THEM.

WAS THERE A FIRE IN THE SHOP...MY HOME--



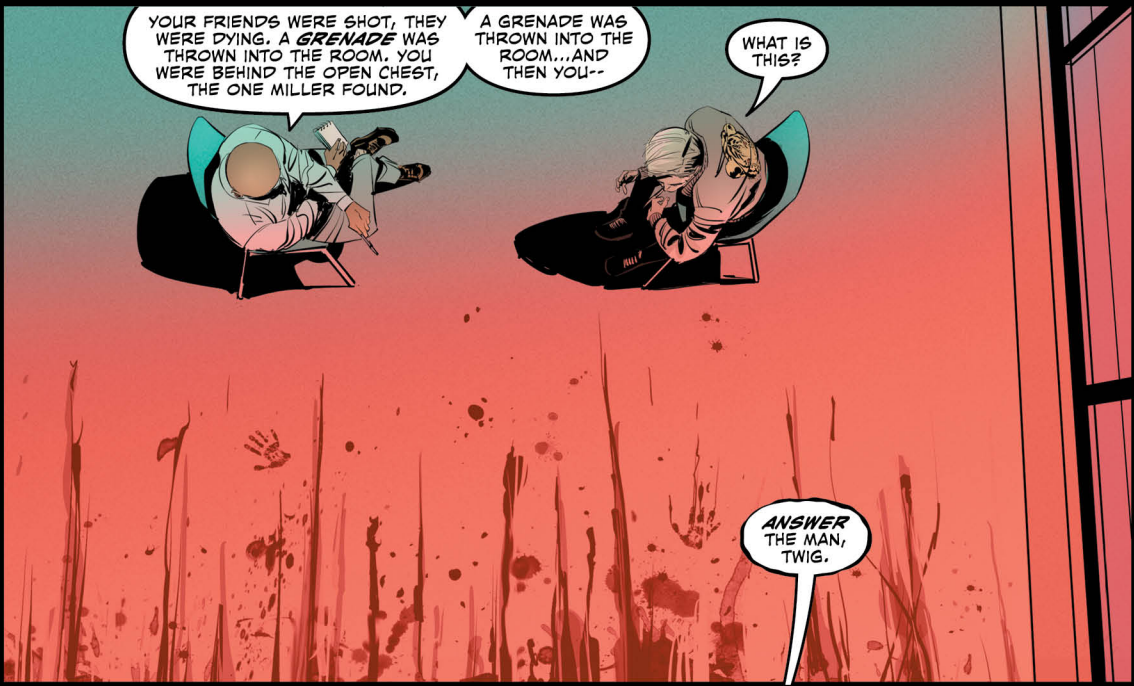
PAY ATTENTION, RORY.

CRAWLING IN THEIR OWN BLOOD AND REACHING OUT TO YOU...WHAT DID YOU DO?



I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

DON'T LIE TO ME. WHAT DID YOU DO?



YOUR FRIENDS WERE SHOT, THEY WERE DYING. A GRENADE WAS THROWN INTO THE ROOM. YOU WERE BEHIND THE OPEN CHEST, THE ONE MILLER FOUND.

A GRENADE WAS THROWN INTO THE ROOM...AND THEN YOU--

WHAT IS THIS?

ANSWER THE MAN, TWIG.