



MY NAME IS
ASHLEY WILLIAMS...

...TIME-LOST,
DEMON-FIGHTING,
CHOSEN ONE...

...AND I...

...HAVE A MONSTER
HANGOVER.

OF COURSE, THIS ISN'T
THE FIRST TIME I'VE
WOKEN UP FUR-TONGUED
AND NEEDING GREASE.

BUT IT IS THE FIRST TIME THAT, WHILE IN
THE MIDDLE OF GETTING MY DRUNK ON, I
ACCIDENTALLY THREW MYSELF THROUGH
A SPACE-TIME VORTEX.

CHOSEN ONE
PROBLEMS, AMIRIGHT?

NEAR AS I CAN TELL...
IT'S ABOUT FIFTY YEARS
AFTER THE NIGHT OF
MY WEDDING.

GUESS DRUNKEN TIME
TRAVEL SPELLS DON'T
GET YOU VERY FAR.

I MISSED MY
HONEYMOON,
THOUGH...

...AND DARK AGES
MEDICINE BEING WHAT
IT IS, I'M GUESSING MY
WIFE, SHEILA, HAS BEEN
IN THE GROUND FOR A
COUPLE OF DECADES.

IF I WANT TO MAKE
IT BACK TO THE OL'
BALL-AND-CHAIN...

...I NEED A LITTLE
OUTSIDE ASSISTANCE.



THERE'S THIS BOOK--
THE NECRONOMICON.

IT'S GOT THE POWER
TO SEND ME HOME.



JUST ONE
PROBLEM.

IN THIS DAY AND
AGE, THE BOOK
BELONGS TO THIS
GUY--ARTEMUS
VRILL.

SOME SORT OF EVIL
ASTRONOMOGRAPHIC
GENIUS.





REAL FANCYPANTS.

SCARES THE HELL OUT OF THE LOCALS.

SOUNDS LIKE MY KIND OF TROUBLE.

SO...I'LL RID THE RENAISSANCE OF ONE DEMON-WORSHIPPING NUT JOB...

...THEN USE THE BOOK TO SEND MYSELF RIGHT BACK INTO THE LOVING ARMS OF MY NEW BRIDE.

SKY-YYK!



SOMETIMES, THE SIMPLE PLANS ARE THE BEST.



YOOHOO! ARTY!

PRETTY GIRL COSMETICS CALLING!

STICK YOUR HEAD OUT, SO I CAN POWDER YOUR--

DEADITES!

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE!

YOU'RE NOT WELCOME!

NOW YOU DIE... AND JOIN US!

ANCIENT EVIL...

...OLDER THAN MAN...

...LIKE TO POSSESS PEOPLE AND SWALLOW SOULS.



IN SHORT...

...REAL JACKASSES.



VRRRRNNN

ALL RIGHT, YOU PRIMITIVE HELL-SKAGS!

LET'S DANCE!



Stars...

...Stars in our eyes.

AS THE CHOSEN ONE,
I'VE BEEN TASKED
WITH EXTERMINATING
THE DEADITE ARMY.

GLADLY.

BA-BOOM

VRRRN

THESE JOKERS TOOK
EVERYTHING FROM ME.

YOU
SHAN'T
DENY THE
STARS!

MY GIRLFRIEND...MY
HAND...SOME MIGHT
EVEN SAY MY SANITY.

SHAN'T
I?

VNNVRNN

BUT--HEY!--
YOU GIVE
ME LEMONS,
I MAKE
LEMONADE.

MADE A NEW
LIFE FOR MYSELF.

AND I ENJOY
MY WORK.

VNNNN