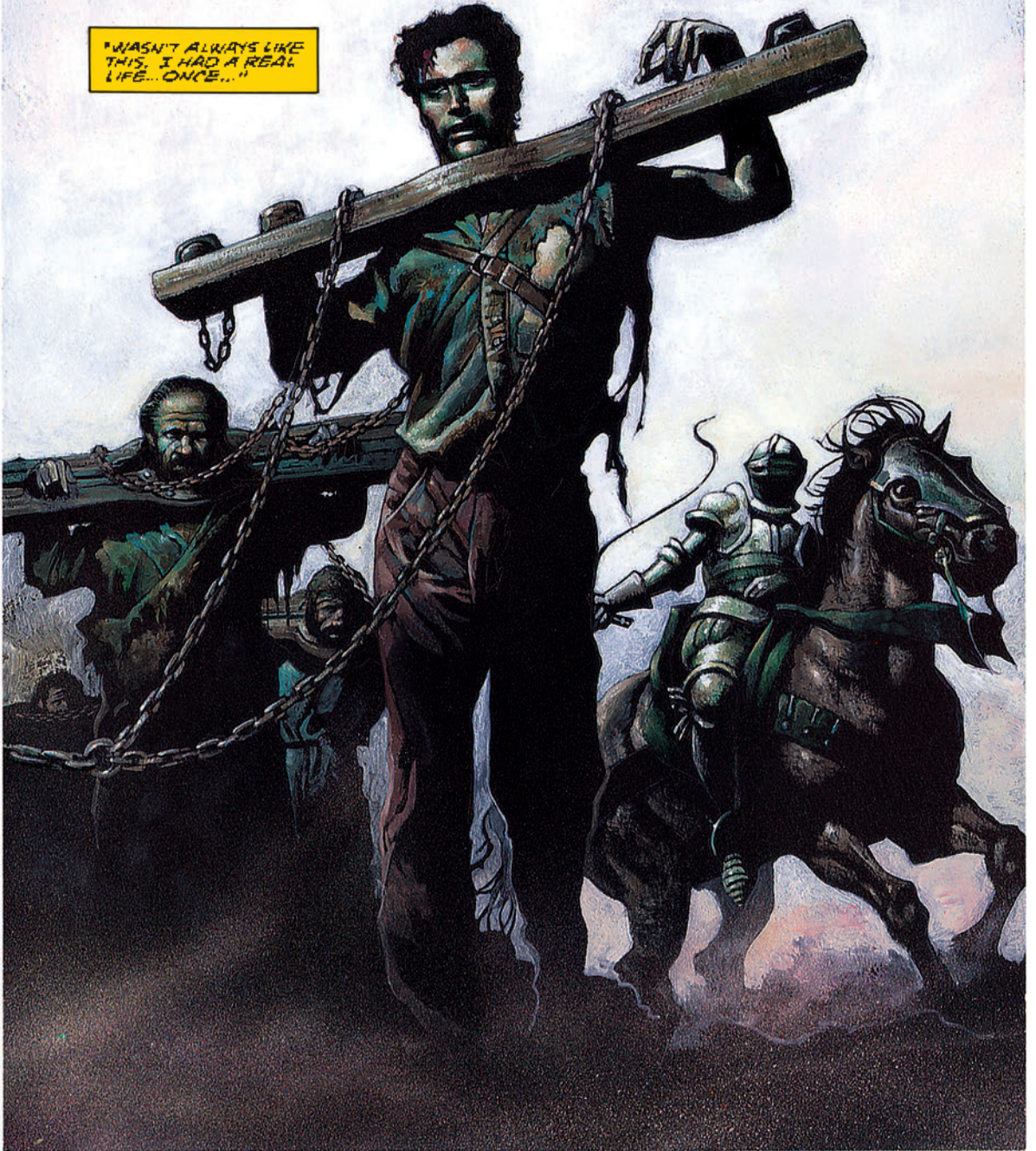
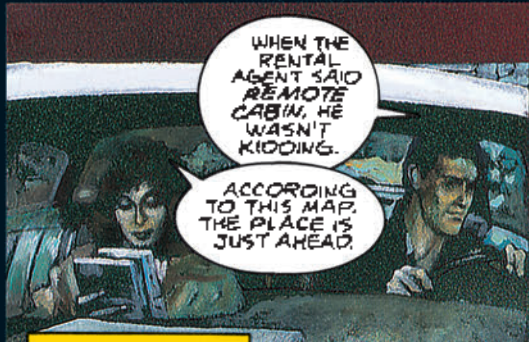


"MY NAME IS ASH AND
I AM A SLAVE."

"CLOSE AS I CAN FIGURE
IT, THE YEAR IS 1300 A.D.,
AND I AM BEING DRAGGED
TO MY DEATH."

"WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE
THIS. I HAD A REAL
LIFE... ONCE..."





WHEN THE RENTAL AGENT SAID REMOTE CABIN, HE WASN'T KIDDING.

ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, THE PLACE IS JUST AHEAD.



"THE SUN SET, ENDING THE LAST NORMAL DAY THAT I WOULD EVER KNOW."

"IT WAS HERE THAT I FIRST SET EYES UPON THAT DAMN BOOK."

"IT SEEMS THAT AN ARCHAEOLOGIST HAD COME TO THIS REMOTE PLACE TO TRANSLATE AND STUDY HIS LATEST FIND."



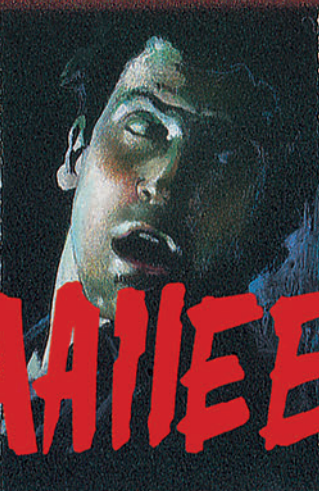
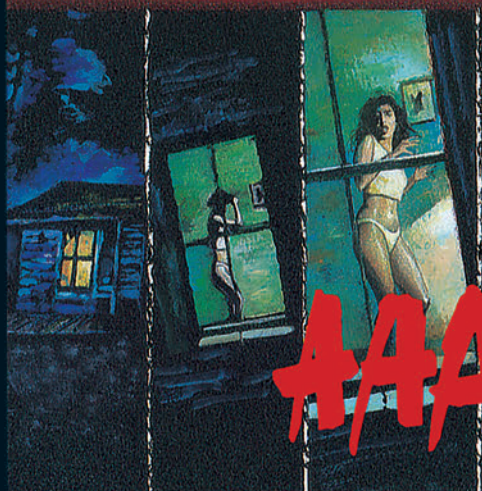
"NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS, THE BOOK OF THE DEAD."



"BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH AND INKED IN BLOOD, THE BOOK CONTAINED BIZARRE BURIAL RITES, FUNERARY INCANTATIONS, AND INSTRUCTIONS FOR DEMON RESURRECTION."

"IT WAS NEVER MEANT FOR THE WORLD OF THE LIVING."

"THE BOOK AWOKE SOMETHING DARK IN THE WOODS."



AAAAAIEEE



"IT TOOK LINDA."



"AND THEN IT
CAME FOR ME.

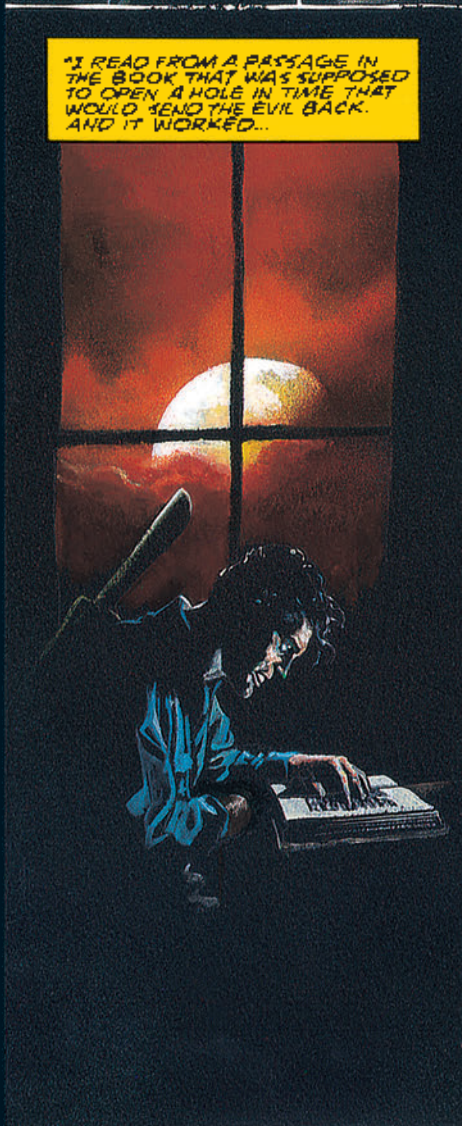


"IT GOT INTO MY
HAND AND IT
WENT BAD.

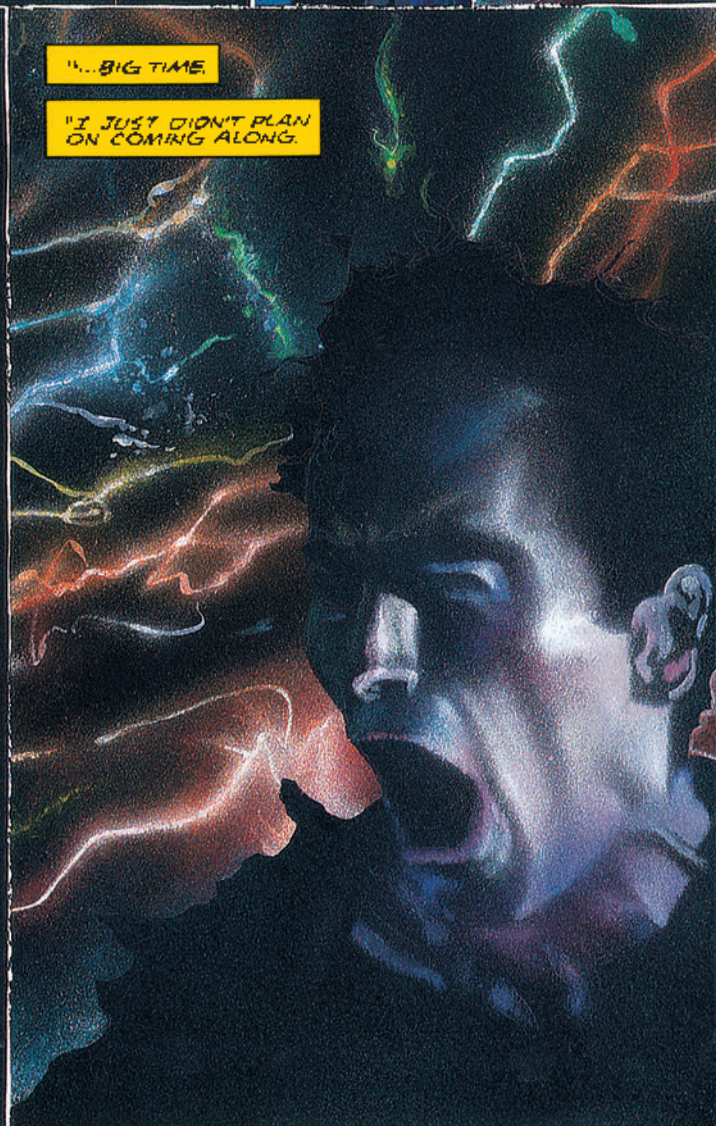


"I LOPPED IT
OFF AT THE
WRIST."

BLZZZ



"I READ FROM A PASSAGE IN
THE BOOK THAT WAS SUPPOSED
TO OPEN A HOLE IN TIME THAT
WOULD SEND THE EVIL BACK.
AND IT WORKED..."

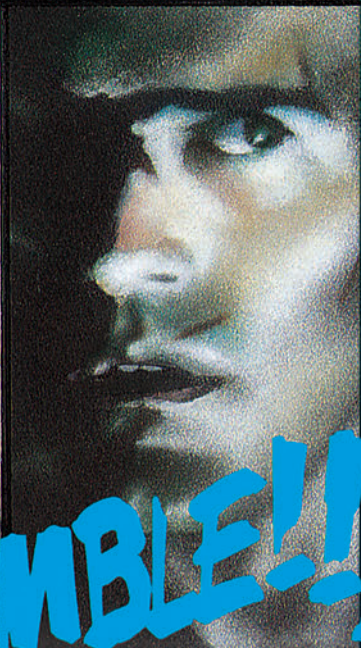
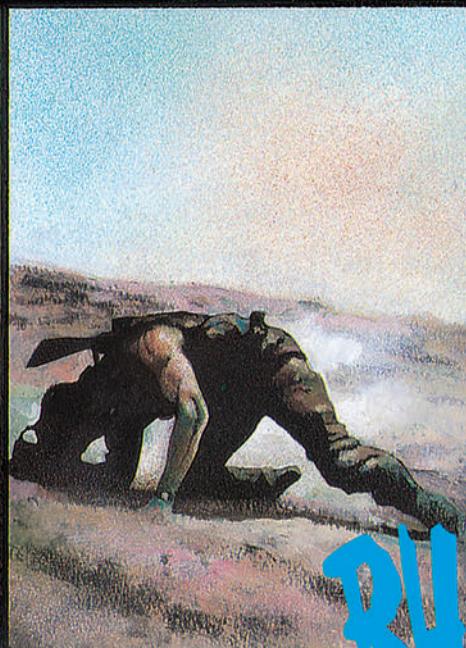


"...BIG TIME.

"I JUST DIDN'T PLAN
ON COMING ALONG.



"I HAD ARRIVED."



RUMBLE!!!

"I GREETED MY BRAVE NEW WORLD."

STAND FAST, HELL-HOUND!

WHOA! JUST TAKE IT EASY, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE AND I'M NOT LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE. THIS WHOLE THING IS JUST SOME BIG MISTAKE.

M'LORD! T'IS THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON... HE WHO IS PROPHESED TO FALL FROM THE HEAVENS TO DELIVER US FROM THE TERROR OF THE DEADITES.

I THINK NOT.



HYNNA AHHH!



HE BLEEDS AS A MAN BLEEDS. THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON WOULD NOT BLEED. MORE LIKELY, HE'S ONE OF HENRY'S MEN. OUR ENEMY.

ENEMY...?

SSSSPP!