

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY™



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A man with dark hair, wearing a brown coat and a grey scarf, stands in a snowy cemetery. He is leaning over a tombstone, looking down at it with a somber expression. The background shows other tombstones and a large, dark, winged figure perched on a distant tombstone.

*Think I finally lost
the bastards.*

*Kind of a fitting
place for me to
run out the clock.*

A man in a brown coat and scarf stands in a snowy cemetery, looking at a tombstone. The background shows other tombstones and a large, dark, winged figure perched on a distant tombstone.

*Maybe I'll just push
some old bones out of
the way and take the
Big Sleep right here.*



Probably have
time for a quick
text or two.



Shawn, I
screwed up.

I let that idiot Joel
get the drop on me.
The Dragon's Tooth is
gone, lost. Bad guys
close behind.

On the run.
See you when
I see you.

I love you. Now
and forever. M



Hell of a way to
spend Christmas Eve.



Other side of this hill should give me a decent view of the city.



It's getting colder. Or maybe that's just me. Don't hear anything.



I must have lost them in that maze of ice-cold markers.



Just need to rest for a minute and maybe try the Hail Mary again. Maybe someone is listening this time.



EXCUSE ME. THIS IS A PRIVATE BENCH.



What the...?

OH, HI THERE.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, I GUESS.



WHATEVER.

DO YOU WANT TO GO FIND ANOTHER BENCH OR SHOULD I?



IF ANYBODY'S GOING TO MOVE, IT OUGHT TO BE YOU.

YOU'RE YOUNG.



HEY, YOU'RE A BIT YOUNG TO BE OUT THIS LATE. ON CHRISTMAS EVE.



I NEEDED A BREAK FROM THE FAMILY DRAMA.

IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO BRING A SKETCHBOOK.

I CAN THINK HERE. THIS PART OF THE CEMETERY IS A DEAD ZONE.



LITERALLY.

NO.
REALLY?

FOR SOME
REASON THIS
PLACE IS OFF
THE GRID. NO
CELL SIGNAL.



SEEMS
LIKE A
GOOD
HIDEOUT.

MY ASS IS
FROZEN. HOW
LONG'S IT TAKE
FOR THIS BENCH
TO WARM UP?



A
WHILE.

I'D HATE FOR YOU
TO HAVE TO MOVE ON
AND PUT ALL OF THAT
WORK INTO THE NEXT
BENCH.



DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT ME.

I'LL BE
TAKING OFF
SOON
ENOUGH.



OH MY
GOD.

ARE YOU
OKAY?