

**NORMAN RUSSELL'S
BROWNSTONE.**

FEELS LIKE MY MIND
HAS BEEN THROUGH
THE WOOD CHIPPER.

SPLINTERED.

ALL MY CAREFULLY
CONSTRUCTED WALLS
RIPPED DOWN.

CHEWED
UP.

THE GOBLIN-BY-
NIGHT IS REAL.

THAT'S NO
REVELATION.



NOT TO ME. I'VE
KNOWN IT FOREVER.

KAGHNNK

BUT NOW
I KNOW
WHO.

NORMAN RUSSELL.
MY BEST FRIEND'S
FATHER.

MURDERED
EVERYONE THAT
EVER MATTERED.



BOOP

ENDED MY CHILDHOOD
IN COLD BLOOD.

AND HE'S BEEN
HIDING RIGHT HERE
ALL THESE YEARS.

PROTECTED
BY HIS SON.

HARRY.

MY ONE
REAL
FRIEND.

THAT
TRAITOR.

NOW HARRY HAS
SPIRITED HIM
AWAY AGAIN.

GOD
KNOWS
WHERE.

ALL FOUR VERSIONS
OF ME SCREAMING
AT ONCE.

FOR THE
FIRST TIME SINCE
PROM NIGHT.

GOOD
GOD, PROM
NIGHT.

WE
REMEMBER
THAT VERY
DIFFERENTLY.

IT'S MADDENING.

OH, CALM
DOWN.

HE'S
RIGHT,
IT'S TOO
MUCH.

WAY TOO
MUCH.

JUST SHUT
THE HELL UP
AND LET ME
HUNT!

PENALTY
BOX TIME,
PUNCHY.

LIKE
HELL YOU'RE
GONNA BOX ME
TONIGHT!

YOU
KNOW THE
RULES.

WE DON'T
HUNT. WE DON'T
PUNISH. WE DON'T
EXECUTE.

THIS IS
THE #%%@
GOBLIN!

DON'T
CURSE AT ME,
YOU HOMICIDAL
NARCISSIST.

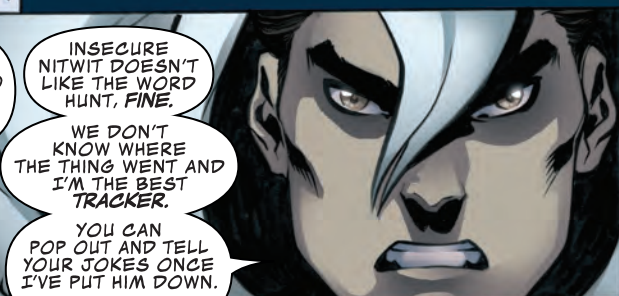
WE ALL
KNOW HOW
IMPORTANT
THIS IS.

WE ALL
LIVE BEHIND
THE SAME
EYES.





AND YOUR RAGE GOGGLES DON'T EVER DO ANYTHING BUT MUCK UP THE VIEW.



INSECURE NITWIT DOESN'T LIKE THE WORD HUNT, FINE.

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE THING WENT AND I'M THE BEST TRACKER.

YOU CAN POP OUT AND TELL YOUR JOKES ONCE I'VE PUT HIM DOWN.



OKAY, TIME OUT.

YOU'VE BOTH MADE SOME GOOD POINTS HERE, BUT THE CONVERSATION IS BEGINNING TO RUN AGROUND.

WHY DON'T WE TAKE SOME DEEP BREATHS, PUT ALL FOUR CORNERS OF OUR HEAD TOGETHER AND WORK OUT A SOLID PLAN OF...



...ACTION.

OKAY, BOYS INCOMING!



YOU KNOW I'M NOT AN ACROBAT!

SERIOUSLY!



SUPER HERO TAKE THE WHEEL!

BRICK WALL!

BRICK WALL!

BRICK--



PLNKNK