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JONATHAN HOOK

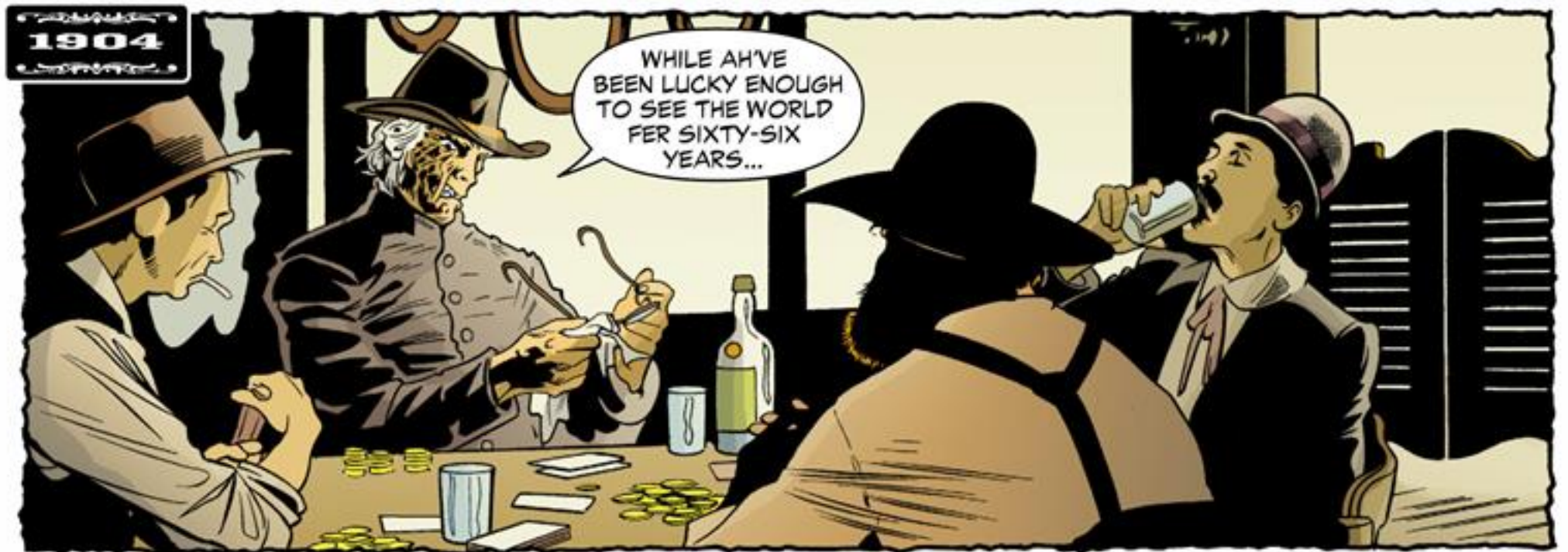
GRAY
PALMIOTTI
SOOK
OLMOS

*WEIRD
WESTERN...*



RATED **T+** TEEN PLUS

OCT 2011







THIS IS HOW
YOU THINK IT ENDED?
GUT-SHOT BY
GEORGE BARROW?

YOU SAID IT
YOURSELF, JONAH, AND
I QUOTE, "LORD ONLY KNOWS
HOW AN ORNERY CUSS LIKE
ME EVER MANAGED TUH LIVE
TUH BE SIXTY-SIX
YEARS OLD."

JEB TURNBULL?
WHUT'S HAPPENIN'?
AM AH DEAD?

WEIRD WESTERN

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& JIMMY PALMIOTTI
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(PAGES 1-13)

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THERE ARE SO *MANY* QUESTIONS THAT YOU'RE TOO DAMN *STUBBORN* TO ANSWER. YOU WON'T EVER LET ME *HELP* YOU.

A MAN DON'T NEED HELP DYIN'. GO AWAY!



MOST DON'T, BUT YOU'RE NOT JUST ANY MAN.

I CAN'T TELL IF IT WAS YOUR CRAZY, DRUNK DADDY, YOUR MOMMA RUNNING OFF WITH THAT SALESMAN, OR THE APACHE WHO MADE YOU SO DAMN *STUBBORN*.



MAYBE IT'S ALL OF THOSE INGREDIENTS COMBINED.

OR MAYBE AH BEEN ON A BENDER, WHICH TENDS TA MAKE ME SEE THINGS WHAT AIN'T REAL.



THAT'S ANOTHER THING.

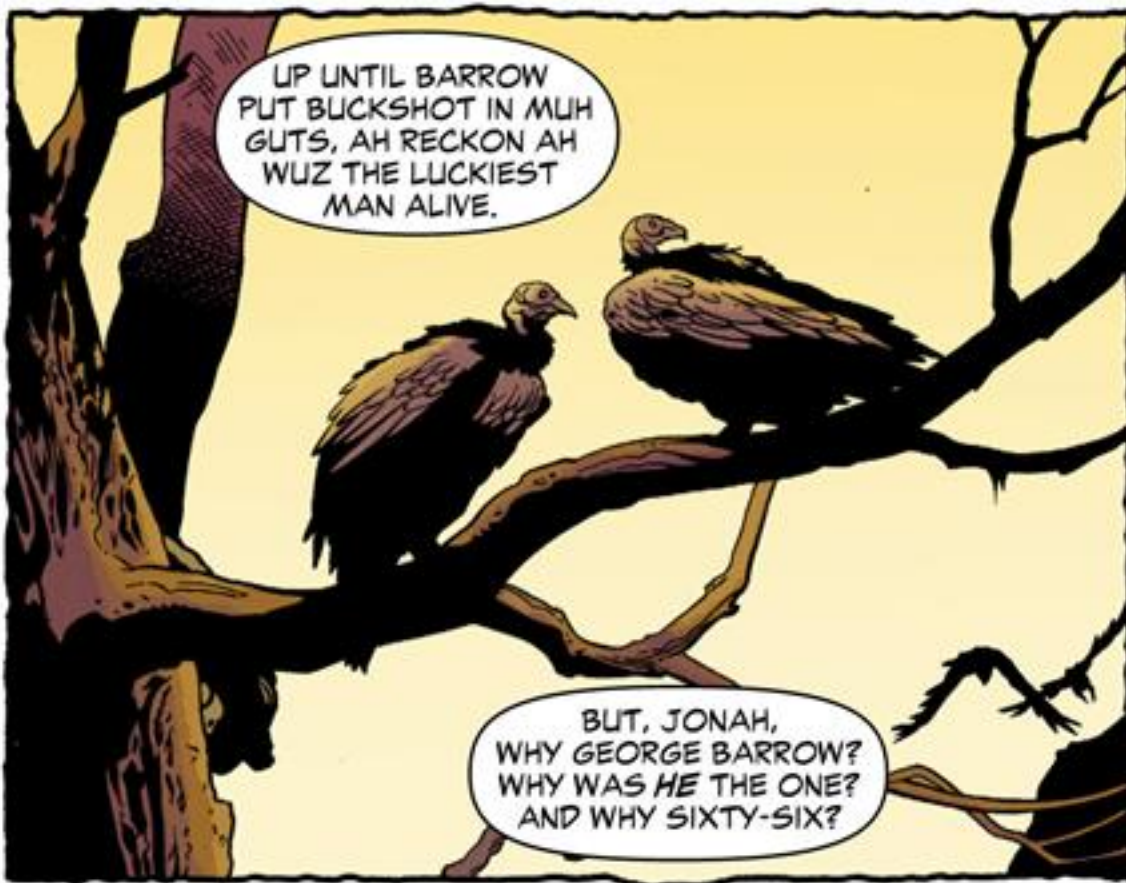
NO MAN CAN DRINK AS MUCH AS YOU WITHOUT ONE DAY WATCHING HIS INSIDES FALL OUT AND HIS BRAIN TURN SOFT LIKE A DEAD POSSUM IN THE SUN.



AND YOUR WHORES--HOW MANY HAVE YOU HAD?

AH AIN'T HAD PROPER SCHOOLIN'. AH CAN'T BE EXPECTED TA REMEMBER A NUMBER THAT BIG.

AND NOT A ONE SO MUCH AS GAVE YOU AN ITCH, LET ALONE SOMETHING MORE FATAL. WHAT ARE THE ODDS?



WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER TAKEN OFF THAT UNIFORM?



YOU IN
OR YOU OUT,
HEX?



JONAH...?





HI,
DADDY.

WHO ARE YA?
DO AH KNOW
YA?



I NEVER DID
GET A NAME.
WOULD YOU
NAME ME?

AH DON'T
LIKE THIS. THIS
AIN'T HOW AH'M
SUPPOSED
TA DIE.



THE CEMETERY MAN
ISN'T SMILING TODAY,
DADDY. HE'S GONNA
LOSE A LOT OF
CUSTOMERS.

STOP CALLIN' ME
DADDY! AH AIN'T
YER PA!



I BROUGHT YOU
SOMETHING. IT'S
YOUR FAVORITE.

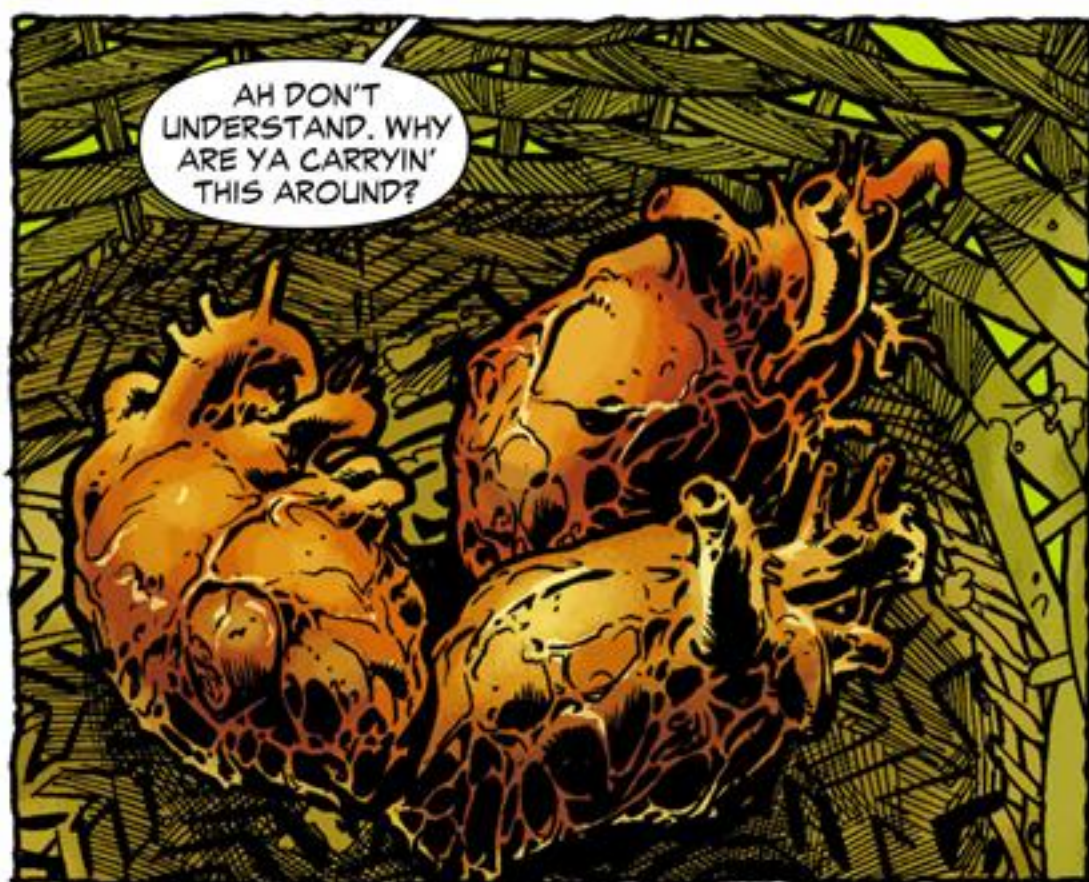
WHUT'S
IN THAT
BASKET?

I DON'T
THINK YOU
WANT TO
KNOW.



JUST LET ME
SEE THE DAMN
BASKET.

OKAY, BUT
YOU WON'T
LIKE IT.





OH, WHUT
NOW?!?

BYE-BYE,
DADDY.



AH AIN'T GONNA BEG,
AN' AH SURE AS HELL
AIN'T GONNA ASK YA
FER NOTHIN'!

WHO
ARE YOU
TALKING
TO?



NEVER YA
MIND! YA AIN'T
REAL. NONE A'
THIS IS!

IN DIXIE LAND
WHERE I WAS
BORN, EARLY ON
ONE FROSTY
MORNIN' ...

LOOK AWAY,
LOOK AWAY,
LOOK AWAY,
DIXIE LAND.



THEN I WISH
I WAS IN DIXIE,
HOORAY!
HOORAY!

IN DIXIE LAND
I'LL TAKE MY
STAND TO LIVE AND
DIE IN DIXIE.



AWAY
AWAY
DOWN SOUTH
IN DIXIE.

AWAY
AWAY
DOWN SOUTH
IN DIXIE.



HEX?

WAKE UP,
HEX...



LOOK AT
THE STATE
OF YA!



IT SMELLS
LIKE THE DEVIL'S
OUTHOUSE IN
HERE!

MARK MY
WORDS: ONE
DAY YA AIN'T
GONNA WAKE UP,
JONAH.

WHUT
ARE YA DOIN',
TALLULAH?



WELL, PRIOR TA THE PUTRID
ATMOSPHERE OF YER DEN
OF VOMIT...

...I HAD STOPPED
DOWNSTAIRS FER SOME
FOOD AN' A DRINK WHEN
I HEARD OF YER IMPENDING
DEMISE.

GIRL, MUH
HEAD IS SPINNIN'
AN' MUH EARS ARE
RINGIN'. GET TA
THE POINT.



SEEMS A GROUP OF
ORNERY YOUNG LADS HAD
IT IN MIND TA COME UP
HERE AN' KILL YA IN YER
DRUNKEN STUPOR.

FORTUNATE
FER YOU, I PERSUADED
THEM TO SEEK FAME
AND GLORY ELSEWHERE.

YA SAVED
ME FROM MORE
THAN A BULLET,
AH RECKON.



HOW SO?

NIGHTMARES.

I WOULDN'T
ATTEMPT TA
FATHOM WHAT
DARK DEPTHS AN'
HORRORS OF THE
IMAGINATION
PLAGUE YA.



WHUT THEY GOT FER
EATS DOWNSTAIRS?

THERE'S
BUCKWHEAT CAKES
AND INJUN BATTER.

MAKES
YA FAT OR
A LITTLE
FATTER.





WILL HE
EVER WAKE
UP?



MR. LASH, YOUR FRIEND IS IN THE SPIRIT
WORLD, AND THERE ARE MANY THINGS
HOLDING HIM THERE. HE MAY BE SEEING
HIS PAST OR HIS FUTURE.

IT IS NOT
SOLELY UP TO ME TO
BRING HIM BACK TO
THIS WORLD.



DO YOUR *BEST*.
THIS MAN HAS SAVED
MY LIFE MORE TIMES
THAN I CARE TO
REMEMBER.

I CAN DO
LITTLE NOW. *HE* WILL
HAVE TO FIND HIS
PATH, IF THAT IS WHAT
HE WANTS.

BE WARNED,
THE PLACES A MAN
LIKE HIM MAY GO CAN
BE VERY HARD TO
ESCAPE FROM.



I'M
GOIN' FOR A
SMOKE.



WHAT'S THE
OLD MAN
SAYIN'?



HE'S SOMEWHERE
BETWEEN DEAD AND
ALIVE.

TELL ME
SOMETHIN'
I DON'T KNOW.
DAMN FOOL
SHOULDA BEEN
DEAD TEN TIMES
OVER.



THERE ISN'T ANYTHING WE CAN
DO HERE. IT COULD BE HOURS,
DAYS OR WEEKS BEFORE WE
KNOW ANYTHING.

DO YOU THINK
WE SHOULD HEAD OUT
AFTER THE BARROW
GANG?

NAH, I RECKON
ONCE HEX IS BACK
ON HIS FEET, HE'LL
SORT THEM BOYS
OUT FER SURE.

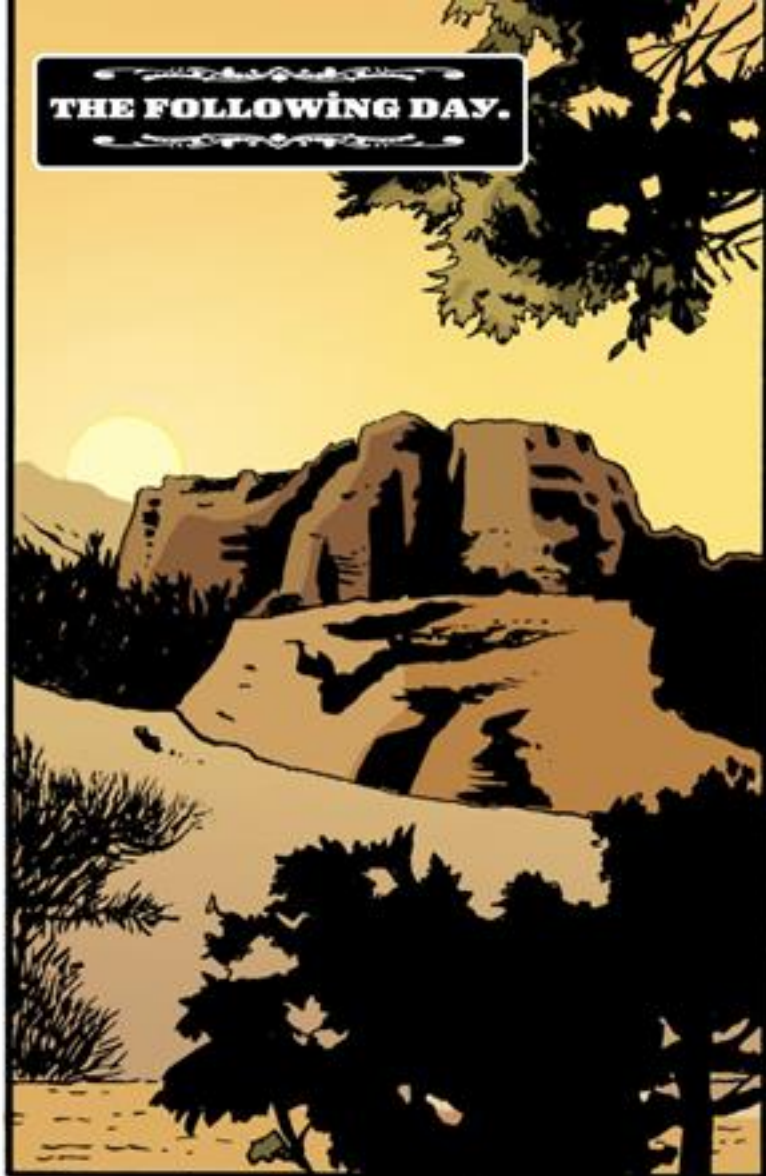


I NEED TO GET
A FEW HOURS
SHUTEYE.

DAISY
NEEDS A
NAP?

SOME DAY
I MAY MISS YOUR
SARCASM, BUT
I DOUBT IT.

THE FOLLOWING DAY.





WE NEVER TALKED ABOUT THAT TIME YOU BROUGHT ME BACK FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD, JONAH.

AH DON'T WANNA TALK 'BOUT THE SPIRIT WORLD.

IT TOOK MUCH STRONG MAGIC TO BRING HIM BACK.



YOU SAID HEX WOULD SEE THINGS. PAST AND FUTURE.

AH AIN'T SEEN NUTHIN'.



I REMEMBER I SAW A YOUNG GIRL WHEN I WAS DYIN'. STRANGE DON'T BEGIN TA EXPLAIN IT. SHE SEEMED SO FAMILIAR.

SPIRIT GUIDES CAN TAKE MANY SHAPES.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, HEX?



IT SEEMS BETTER NOT TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT WHAT HE SAW.

MANY TIMES A MAN IS SHOWN THINGS THAT CAN RUIN HIM IF HIS HEART AND CONVICTION ARE NOT STRONG.



I WOULDN'T WORRY MUCH ABOUT HEX'S STRENGTH. ONCE HE'S RESTED UP GOOD, HE'LL BE BACK TA BEIN' A SURLY OLD CUSS AGAIN.

ONE WEEK
LATER.

YA GONNA
RIDE OUT AFTER
THE BARROWS
NOW?

AH'M SURE
AH'LL SEE 'EM
AGAIN.

WE COULD RIDE
INTO BASIN CITY.
IT'S ABOUT A DAY'S
RIDE NORTH OF
HERE.

WE'RE GOIN' SEPARATE WAYS.
AH HAD 'BOUT AS MUCH TIME
WITH YA AS AH CAN STAND
FER NOW.

I TOLD YA HE'D
BE BACK TA BEIN'
A SURLY CUSS IN
NO TIME.

I FIND IT
ALMOST REFRESHING
OUR WOUNDED LAMB
HAS RECOVERED HIS
WOLFISH SNEER.

UNTIL NEXT
WE MEET
AGAIN.

I SWEAR
THAT DAISY
IN HIS HAT HAS
TAKEN ROOT IN
HIS HEAD.

AIN'T YA GONNA
GIVE ME A GOODBYE
KISS?

NO.

Y'RE A HORSE'S
ASS, YA KNOW
THAT?

SEE YA AROUND,
TALLULAH.

IF Y'RE
LUCKY!



YA HAVE MUH
GRATITUDE.

IT IS RARE I GET
TO PRACTICE THE OLD
WAYS. SOON THEY
WILL BE LOST LIKE
MY PEOPLE.



YA NEED
ANYTHIN' A'FORE
AH LEAVE?

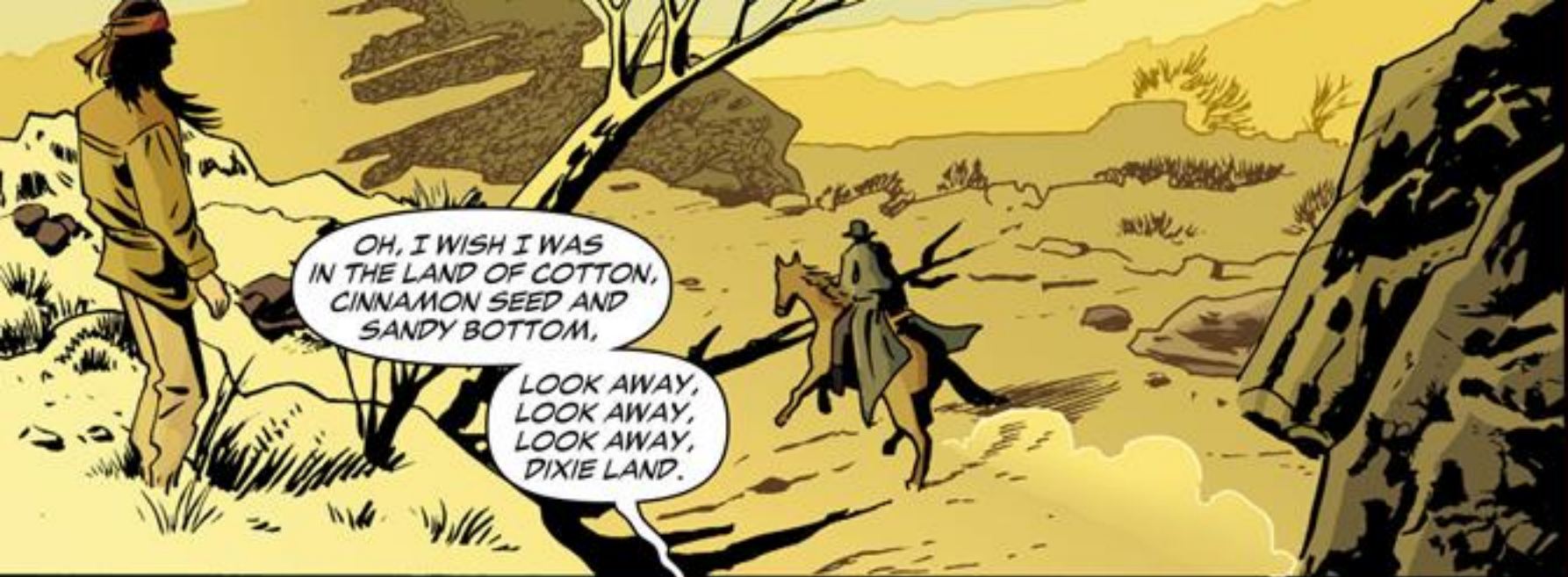
I HAVE ALL
I NEED HERE,
JONAH HEX.

WHEREVER
YOU RIDE,
MAY YOU FIND
PEACE.



ME AN' PEACE
AIN'T MUCH FER
EACH OTHER.

PERHAPS ONE
DAY THAT WILL
CHANGE.



IN DIXIE LAND
WHERE I WAS BORN,
EARLY ON ONE
FROSTY MORNIN',

LOOK AWAY,
LOOK AWAY,
LOOK AWAY,
DIXIE LAND.

