MINE IS A LONG



LONESOME GRAVE

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ALESSANDRO SANTORO | MICAH MYERS

ONI PRESS

№2



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WELL, FUCK.
WEASEL'S DEAD.
EXTREMELY, UNPLEASANTLY DEAD.
COME HERE.
SHIT.
WHAT THE FUCK IS CREED DOING? WE DIDN'T DO SHIT TO HIM. MAYBELLE LEFT TOWN, PETER IS AT THE CHURCH. THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR HIM.
EXCEPT ME. AND GRANNY.

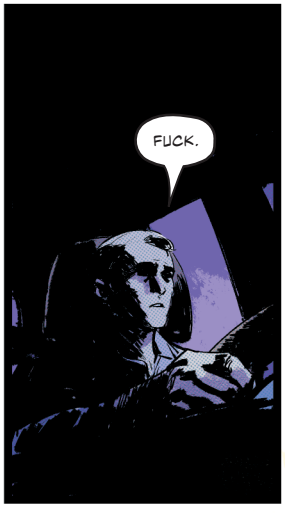

THEY'LL COME HERE FIRST.
THEY WON'T EXPECT TO FIND ME HERE. MY OWN HOUSE IS THE LAST PLACE I'D BE. BUT YOU GOTTA CHECK. YOU GOTTA MAKE SURE.
SO THEY'RE COMING.
IF THEY'RE SMART, THEY'LL TURN THEIR LIGHTS OFF.
STOP A WAYS FROM HERE. COME ON FOOT.
OF COURSE, IF THEY WERE ACTUALLY SMART, THEY WOULDN'T COME FOR ME AT ALL.


HARLEY...
YOU AIN'T HERE, MORGAN. YOU AIN'T REAL.
YOU AIN'T REAL.
THE BLACK BONE CURSE IS DOING THIS. I AIN'T NEVER SEEN IT WORKED. JUST...ATTEMPTED.
IT KILLS YOU. SLOW. ROTS THE MIND, ROTS THE BODY. INFECTS YOUR LIFE. IT'S GOOD MAYBELLE GOT GONE. IT'LL SPREAD TO ANYONE I'M NEAR. NOT AS BAD. BUT BAD ENOUGH.
OF COURSE, I HAVE TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR IT TO KILL ME. NOT LONG. MAYBE A DAY.
GO. ROUND BACK.
NOT FAST ENOUGH FOR THESE ASSHOLES.
DOESN'T MEAN I AIM TO MAKE IT EASY.
BANG
BANG
BANG

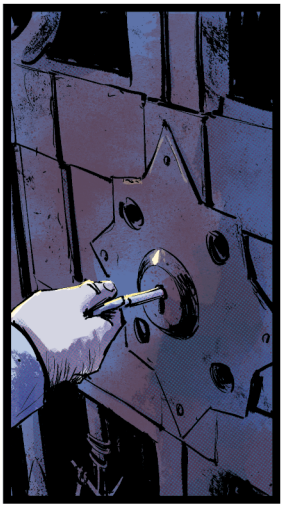

BANG
WEAVERS ARE UNDERPAYING FOR OVERKILL.
YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR.
SON OF A BITCH.
COME AND...
...GET IT?
I AM COMING.


THE ONLY WAY TO LIFT THE CURSE IS TO KILL THE PERSON WHO WORKED IT. GRANNY WEAVER.
NO. FUCKING LOSING IT. JUST AN OLD FUCK.
FIRST, THOUGH...
...I NEED TO KILL THESE ASSHOLES.
DO GOOD DEEDS
NO
AND MORE LIKE THEM.




FUCK.


FUCK.
FUCK.
FUCK.



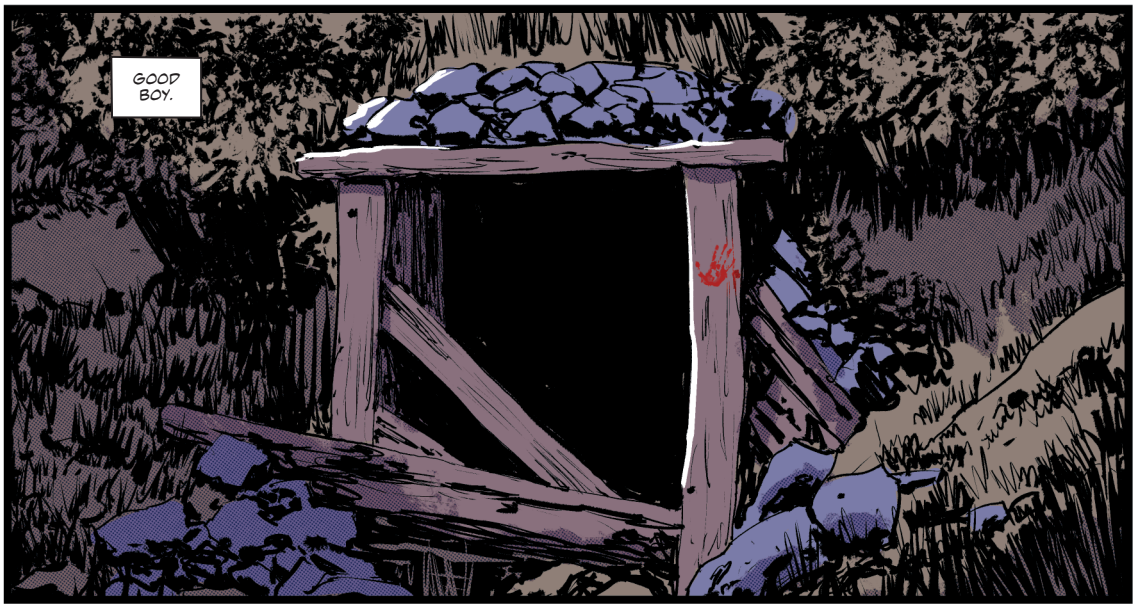





HOW'D HE DO IT?
DROVE...
...RAILROAD SPIKES.
HE'S SENDING A MESSAGE. IT'S PERSONAL. HE THINKS WE WRONGED HIM.
DID YOU? BECAUSE HE LEFT THIS.
THIS IS THE BLACK BONE CURSE. THAT'S WEAVER WORK. GRANNY'S WORK.
I SEE.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED THAT.
YOU SENT MEN TO HIS PLACE?
SHIT.
YEAH. I SENT THEM ALRIGHT.
GOOD ONES?
WHAT I HAD ON HAND. YOU AREN'T EXACTLY OVERBURDENED WITH TALENT. I DON'T EXPECT THEM TO FIND ANYTHING.
I DON'T EXPECT THEM TO COME BACK.
HE'S REALLY THAT DANGEROUS?
HE'S WORSE.


HE'S RUNNING.
THEY'RE CHASING.
GIVE THEIR EYES A COUPLE MINUTES TO ADJUST TO THE DARK.
THEN...
CRRK
YOU DUMB FUCKS. I CAN'T SEE SHIT.
HOW ABOUT THAT?

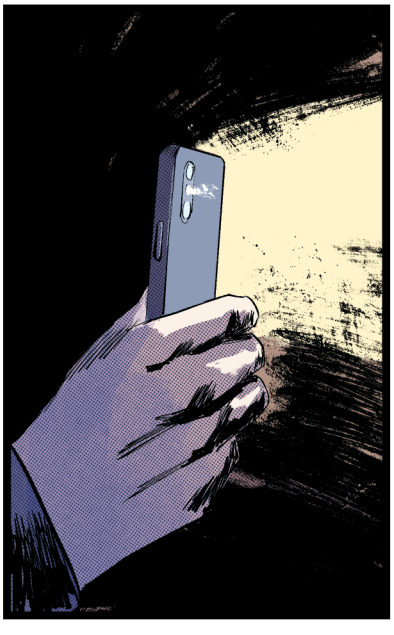

SHIT.
THE FUCK IS JED?
YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY, OLD MAN?
A LITTLE.
THERE.


GOOD BOY.


I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA.
IT AIN'T. BUT WHAT THE FUCK ELSE ARE WE GONNA DO? WELL, SEE, I FIGURE YOU ALL GOT TWO OPTIONS. YOU GO IN THERE WITH HIM--


--OR YOU STAY OUT HERE WITH ME.

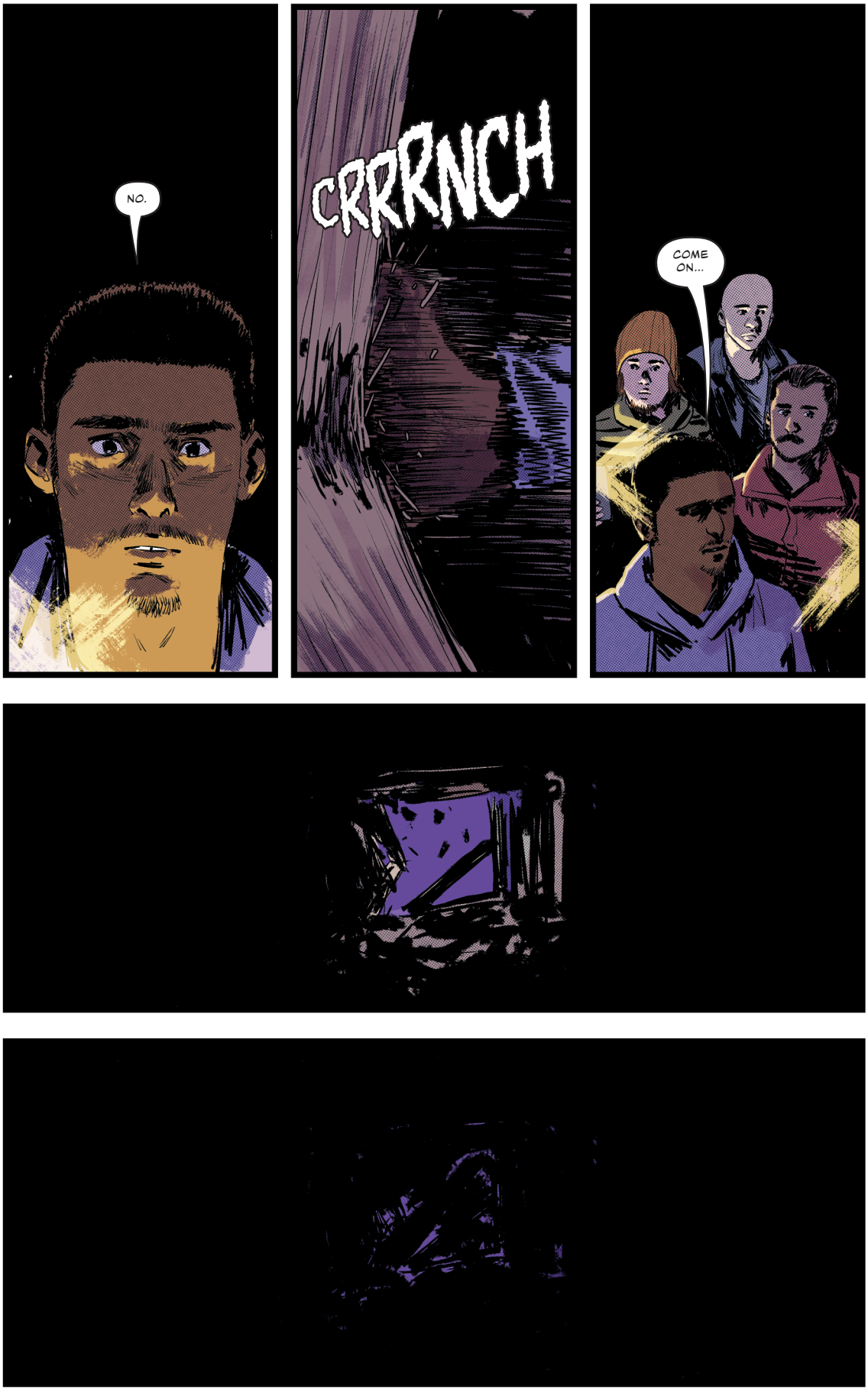





SHIT.


YOU BOYS SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME BE.
FUCK YOU. WE DIDN'T DO SHIT TO YOU.
YOU DEAD, OLD MAN?
NOT JUST YET.
WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT.


CRNNNCH
HE'S CORNERED.
HUNTER, I DON'T KNOW.
SHUT THE FUCK UP. WE GOT HIM.
OLD AND ROTTING. JUST LIKE ME. BUT STILL STANDING.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CHANGE THAT.


NO.
CRRRNCH
COME ON...


FUCK, FUCK, FUCK.
FUCK.
NO.
PLEASE.


I CAN'T...
I CAN'T MOVE.
BANG


I GOT A PROBLEM.
JOE'S HARDWARE
LUMBER
ROAD WORK AHEAD
I AIN'T THE ONLY ONE.
DRYWALL
CREED... JESUS CHRIST.
NO. NOT HARDLY.
STOP.
SURE.
LONG AS YOU ANSWER MY QUESTIONS.


I DON'T KNOW HOW THE WEAVERS' BUSINESS OPERATES ANYMORE. AND I NEED TO KNOW WHAT I'M FACING.
SO I STARTED WITH THE CLASSICS.
IT TURNS OUT A LOT HAS CHANGED IN 20 YEARS. THE WEAVERS ARE BARELY HANGING ON.
I'D HAVE EXPECTED THEM TO HUNT ME DOWN BY NOW. BUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S HUNTING. MEANS THEY'RE PROTECTING SOMETHING.
FUCK.
THEY GOT A CASH COW SOMEWHERE. OR WHAT PASSES FOR ONE.
HE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK.
HE STILL DOES.
AND I KNOW WHAT'S NEXT.

AND WHO TO KILL.

THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT OF THE WEAVERS. JUST LIKE BRIAR FALLS.

ONLY PILLS AND DESPERATION.

POINT OF THIS WAS TO WEAKEN THEM. MAKE SURE I HAD A FIGHTING CHANCE WHEN I WENT TO SEE GRANNY.

BUT THEY WERE ALREADY WEAK. EVEN WITHOUT ME, THEY WERE CIRCLING THE DRAIN.

YOU'LL BE WITH ME SOON.

GODDAMN.

C-CHNK


BOOM


FINALLY.


SHIT!


C-CHNK
C-CHNK
C-CHNK
C-CHNK
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM


WHAT THE...


FUCK.


HAD TO GET THEM WEAK.
BLEED THEM.
THAT WAY, THEY WON'T BE PREPARED.
WON'T SEE WHAT'S COMING.
C-CHNK


YOU WERE RIGHT.
HE HIT THE WAREHOUSE.
I'M COMING BACK.
BECAUSE CREED IS DEFINITELY COMING THERE.
IT'S A SUICIDE RUN.
HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT PAST THE GATES.
TO BE CONTINUED



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