



ROB
GUILLORY'S

FARMHAND

VOLUME 3

ROOTS OF
ALL EVIL

"FARMHAND is as thrilling as ever, and still capable of offering plenty of humor and small, lifelike character work in each issue, which is why I know I'll be hooked on this series until it reaches its final climax."

Comicbook.com

"Rob Guillory's writing plays out like the beautifully constructed sci-fi horror comic that it is."

Monkeys Fighting Robots

"FARMHAND has always had this specific aesthetic to it, one that is simultaneously appealing and horrifying. It's something that Guillory used to full effect, and frankly, the series wouldn't be the same without it."

Word of the Nerd

Jedidiah Jenkins is a simple farmer. But his cash crop isn't corn or soy. He grows fast-healing, highly customizable human organs.

With the Jedidiah Seed leaking into Freetown's ecosystem at an ever-increasing pace, the Jenkinses' search for a cure will take them to the very roots of the seed's creation. What they find there will rock Freetown and shatter the Jenkins family.

There is no going back.

Eisner Award-winning creator Rob Guillory (CHEW) presents the third chapter of the hit series about science gone sinister and agriculture gone apocalyptic.



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Collects FARMHAND #11-15

dystopian / horror / humor
rated m / mature



VOLUME 3
ROOTS OF ALL EVIL

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DEDICATION

For Mom and Dad.

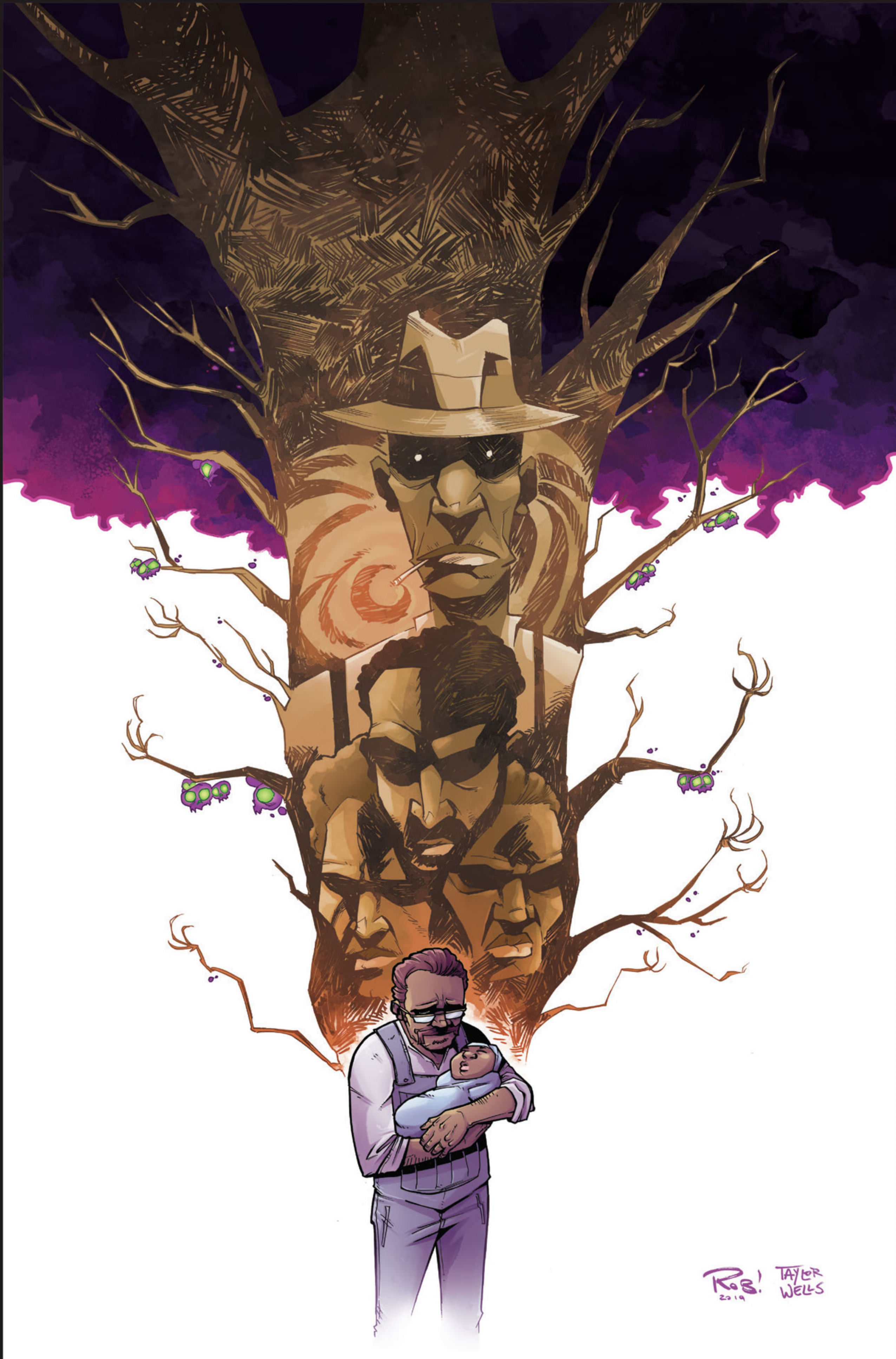
John Jennings for lending an ear.

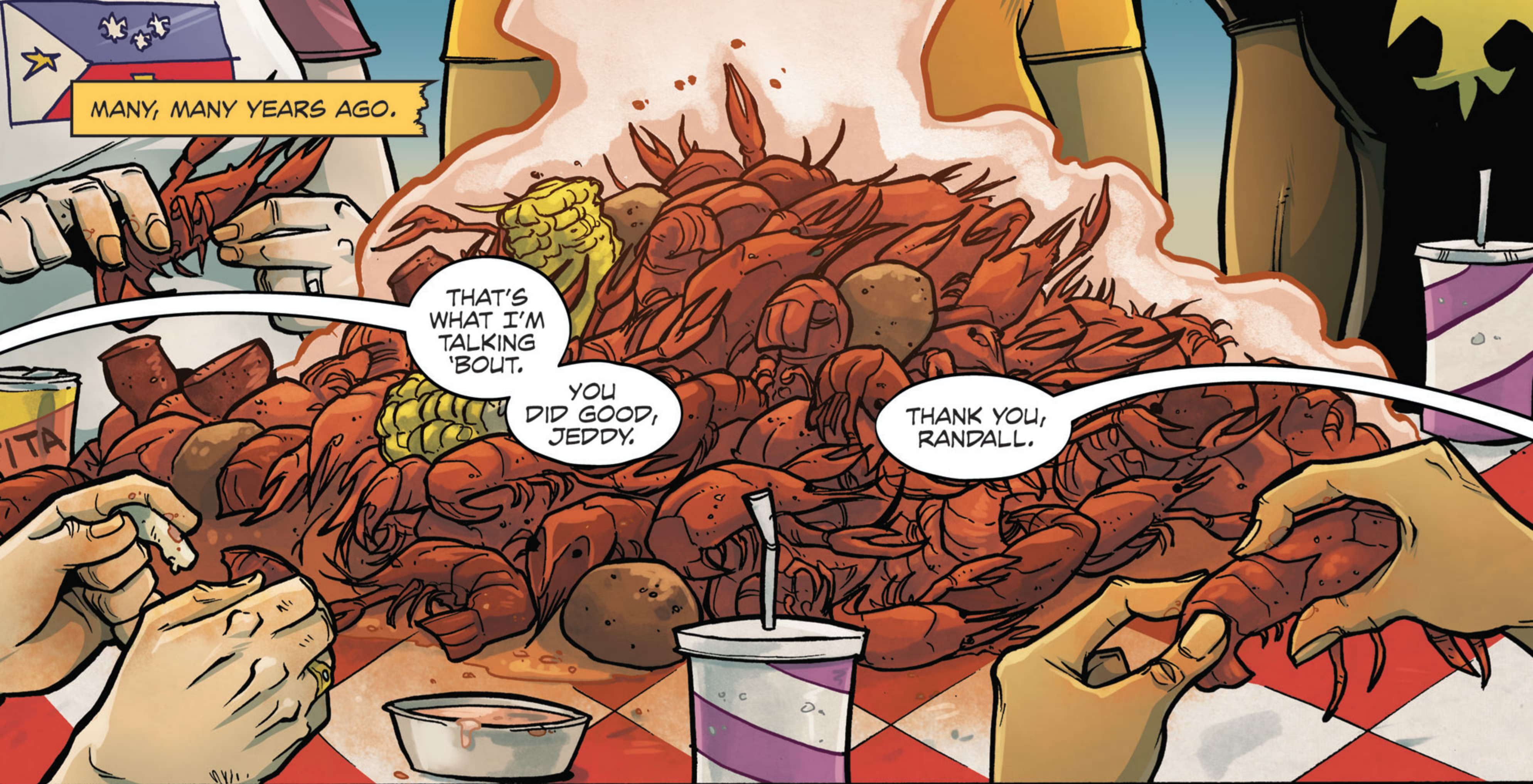
Jeremy Treece and

Rico Renzi for all the help.

And to my April for sharing the journey.

CHAPTER 11



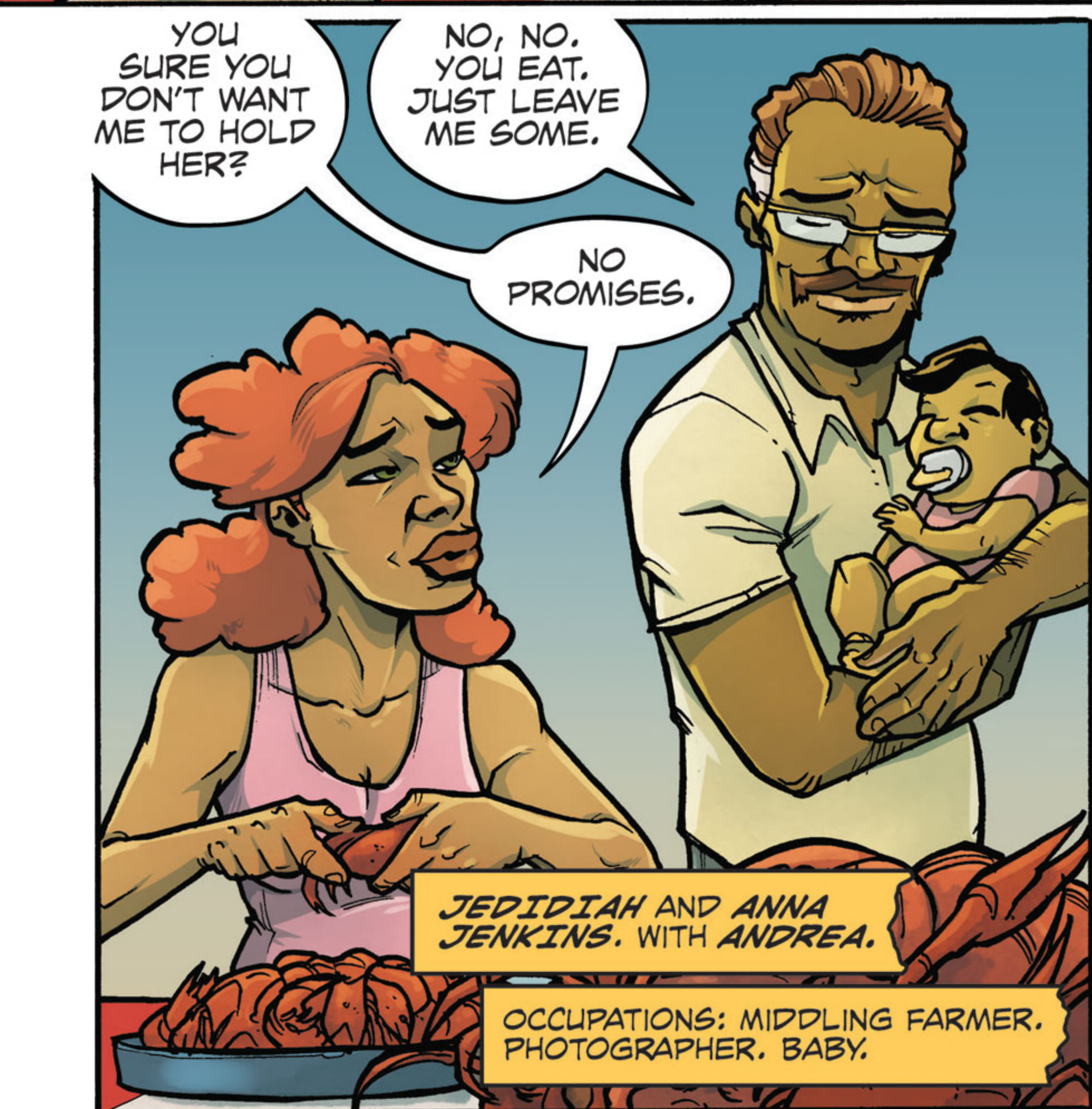


MANY, MANY YEARS AGO.

THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING 'BOUT.

YOU DID GOOD, JEDDY.

THANK YOU, RANDALL.



YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO HOLD HER?

NO, NO. YOU EAT. JUST LEAVE ME SOME.

NO PROMISES.

JEDIDIAH AND ANNA JENKINS. WITH ANDREA.

OCCUPATIONS: MIDDLING FARMER. PHOTOGRAPHER. BABY.



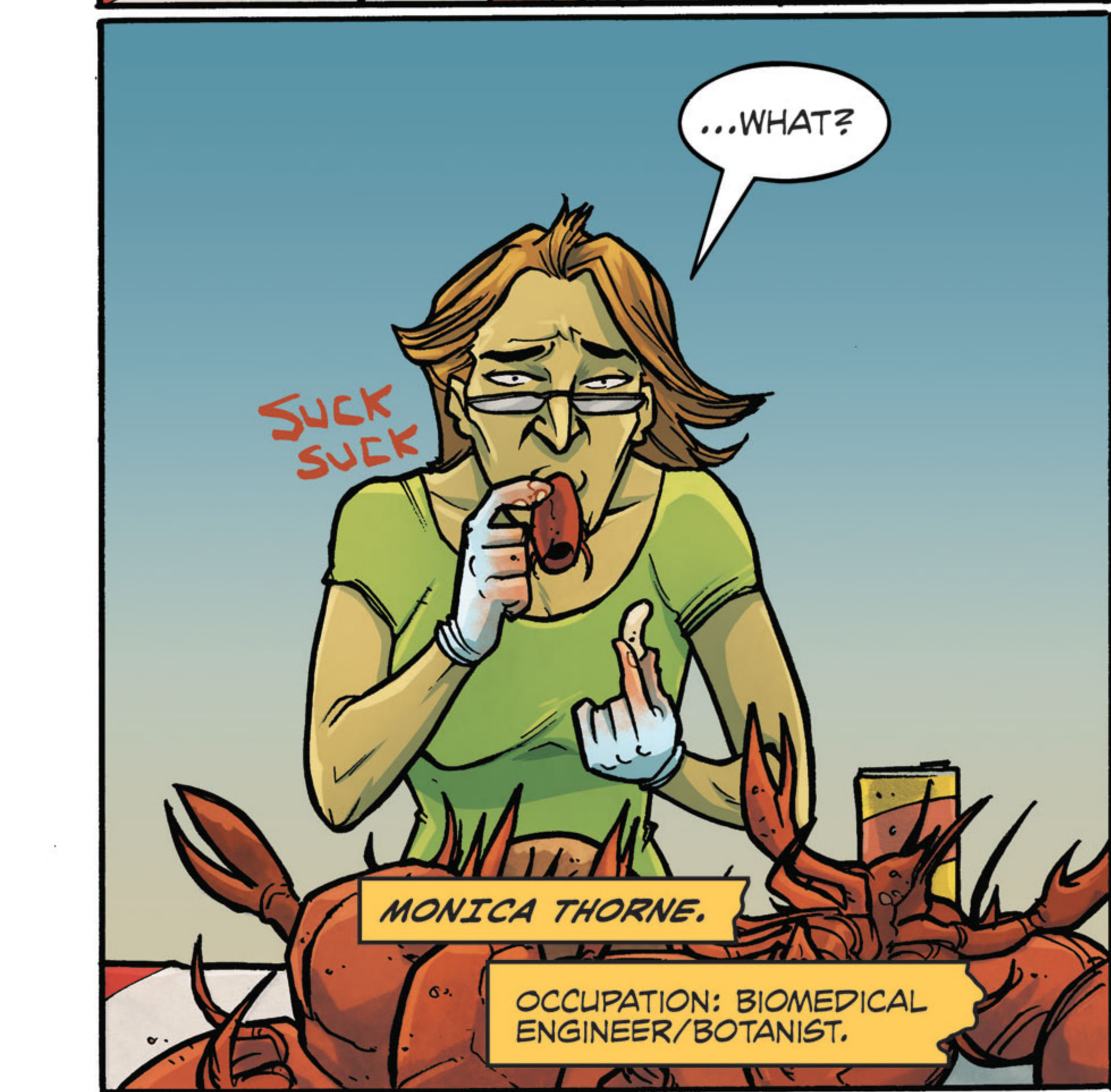
THATTA GIRL, ANNIE! PINCH THE TAIL AND SUCK THE-

WHAT? WE'RE ALL FRIENDS HERE!

RANDALL.

RANDALL AND DOLLY LAFAYETTE.

OCCUPATIONS: UPSTART POLITICIAN/OIL TYCOON. HOMEMAKER.



...WHAT?

SUCK SUCK

MONICA THORNE.

OCCUPATION: BIOMEDICAL ENGINEER/BOTANIST.



HA! YOU GOTTA SUCK THE CLAWS, GIRL.

THAT'S WHERE ALL THE SEASON-ING'S AT.

GOOD, AIN'T IT, BABY?

...

...BABY?

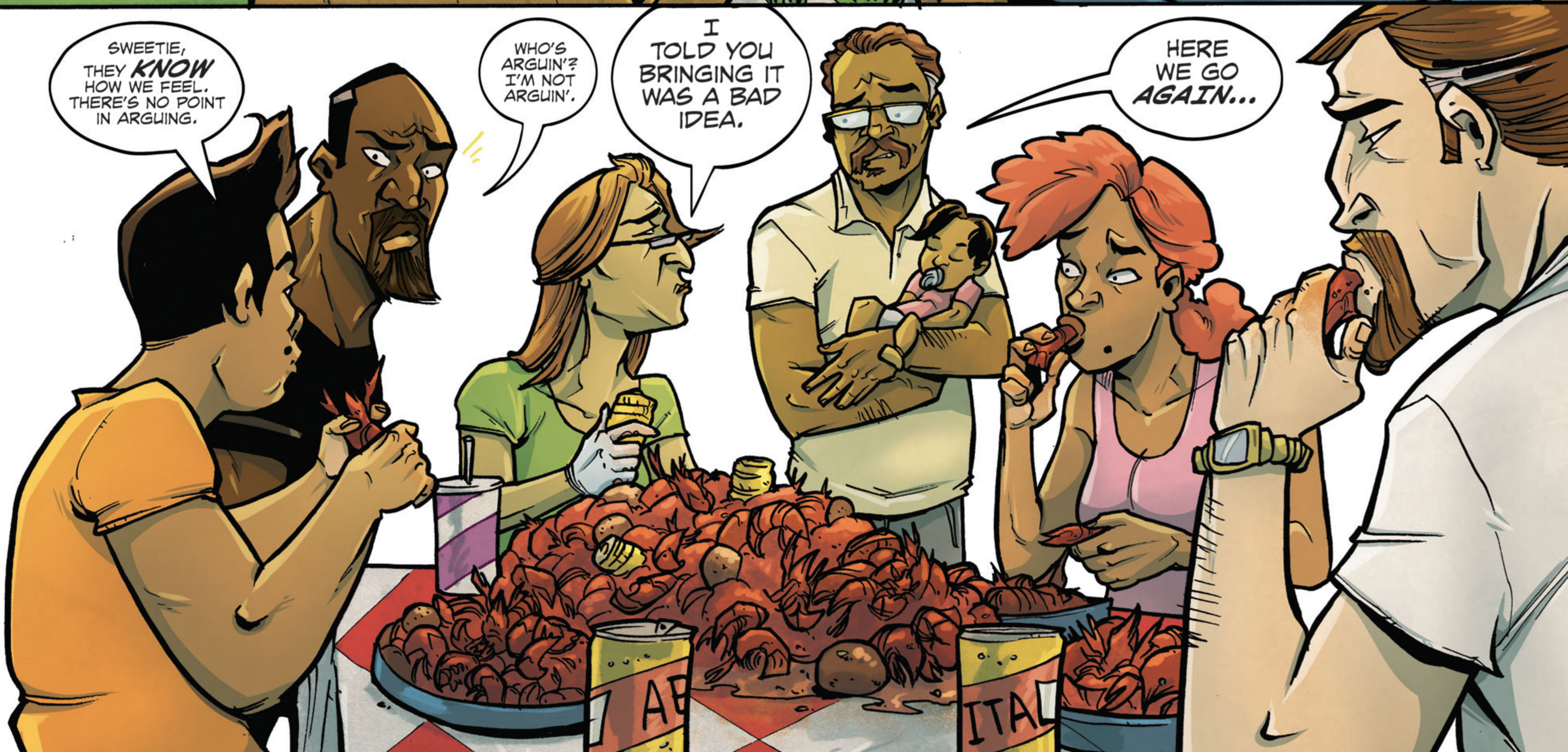
NANCY AND JOHN "TREE" MOORE.

COUNSELING THERAPIST. RETIRED NEW ORLEANS SAINT/PASTOR IN TRAINING.



I DON'T WANNA START A FUSS...

BUT DOES THAT NEED TO BE HERE?

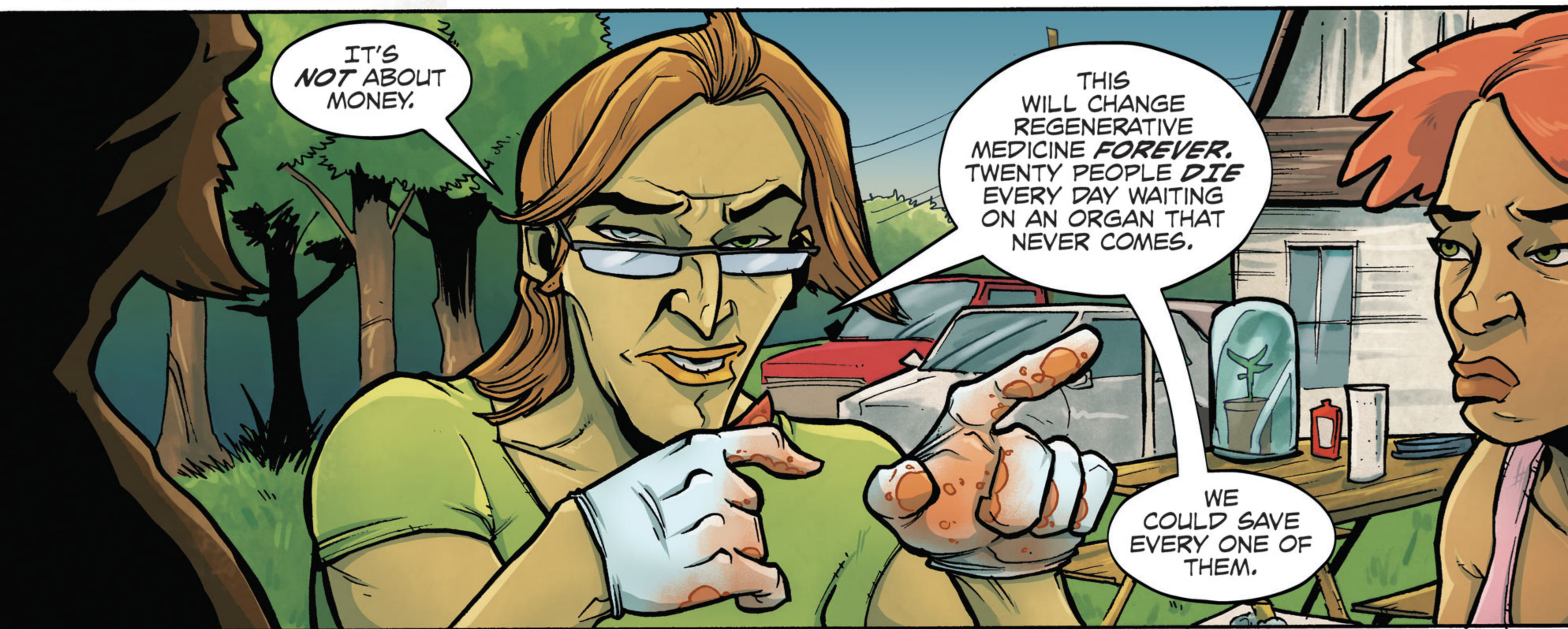
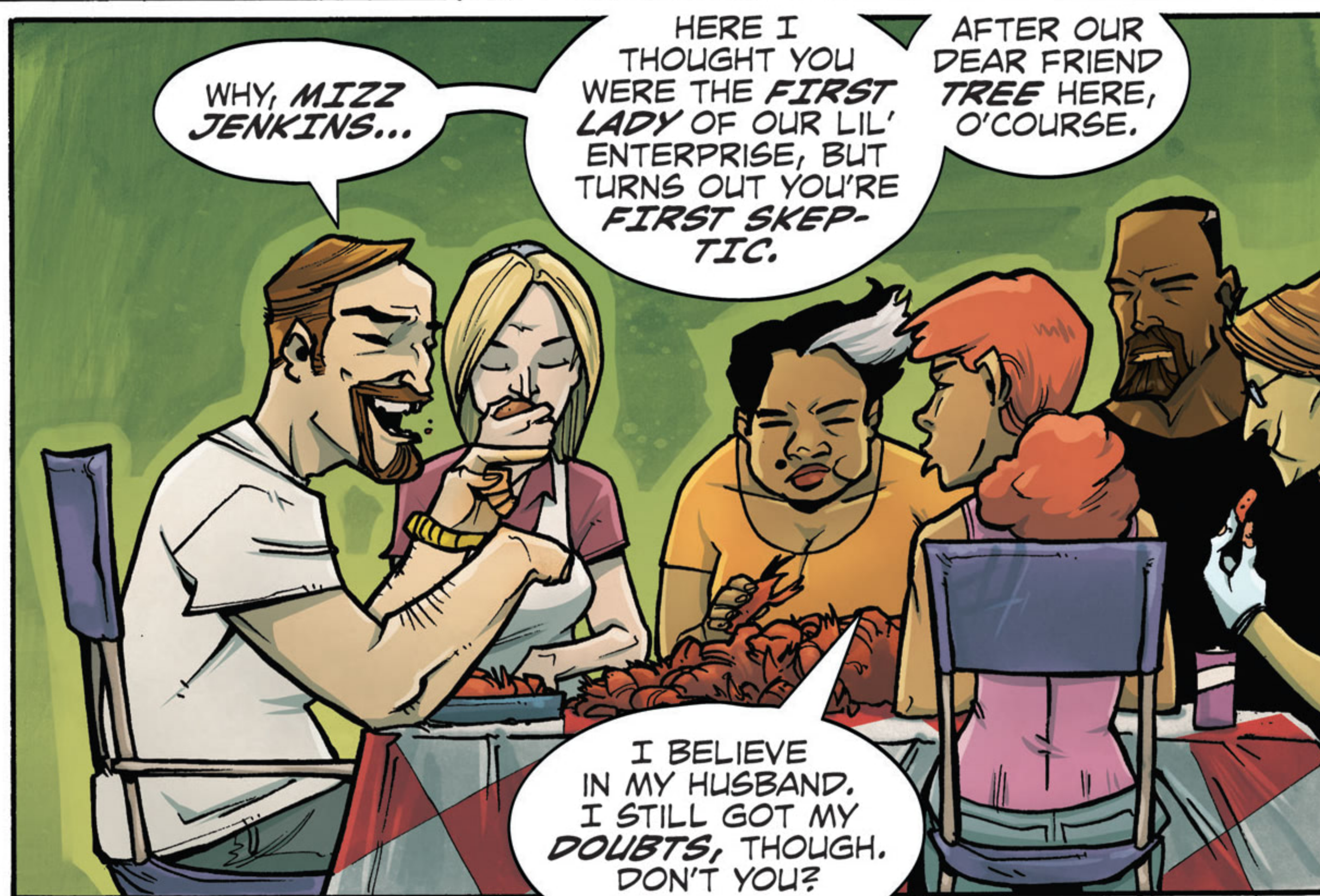
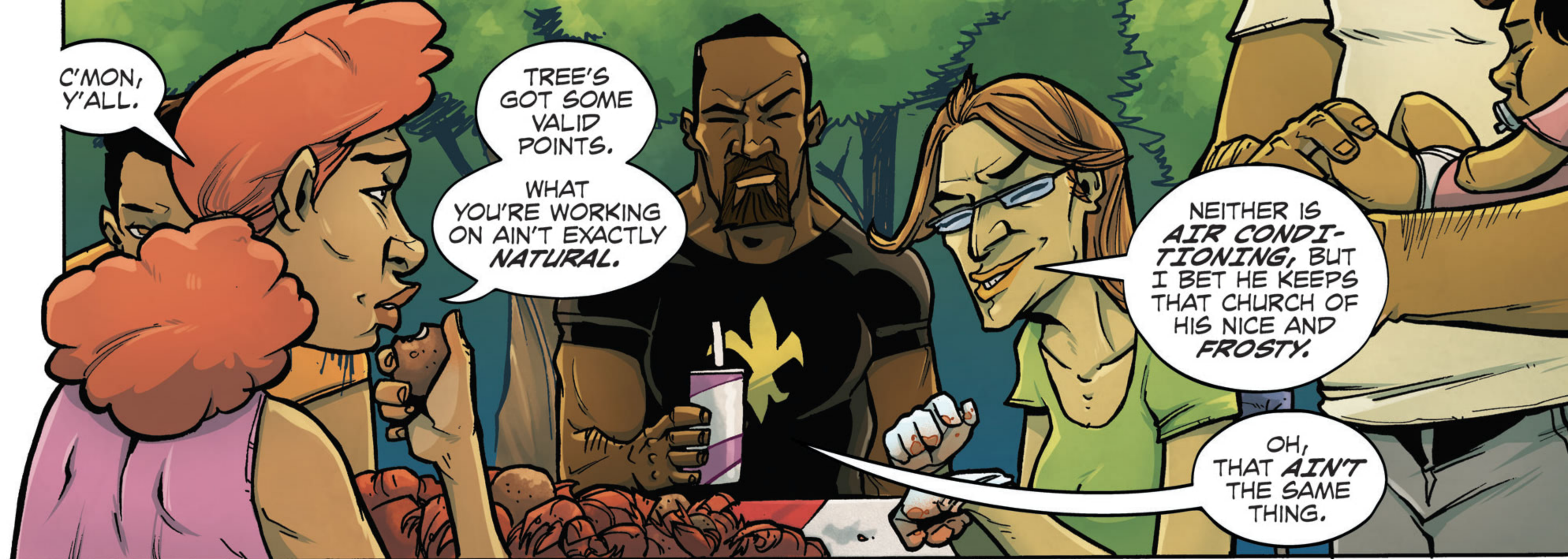


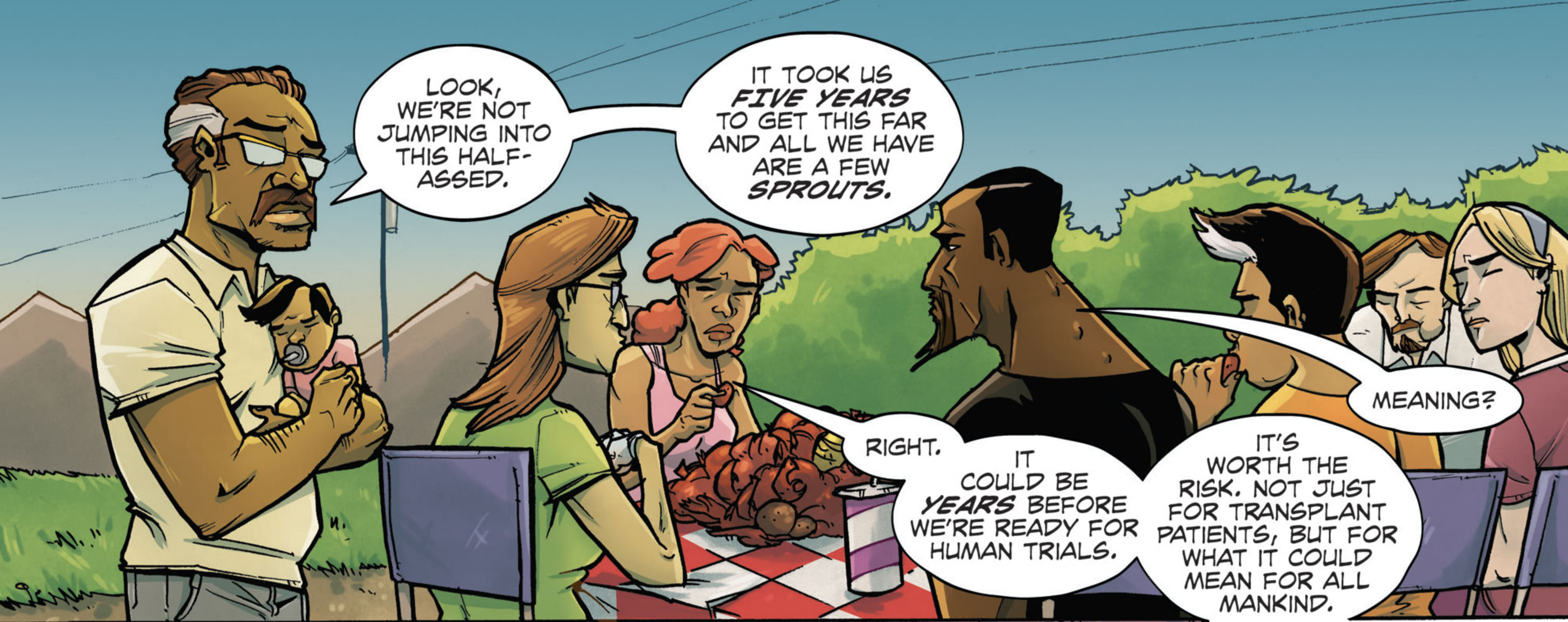
SWEETIE, THEY *KNOW* HOW WE FEEL. THERE'S NO POINT IN ARGUING.

WHO'S ARGUIN'? I'M NOT ARGUIN'.

I TOLD YOU BRINGING IT WAS A BAD IDEA.

HERE WE GO AGAIN...





LOOK, WE'RE NOT JUMPING INTO THIS HALF-ASSED.

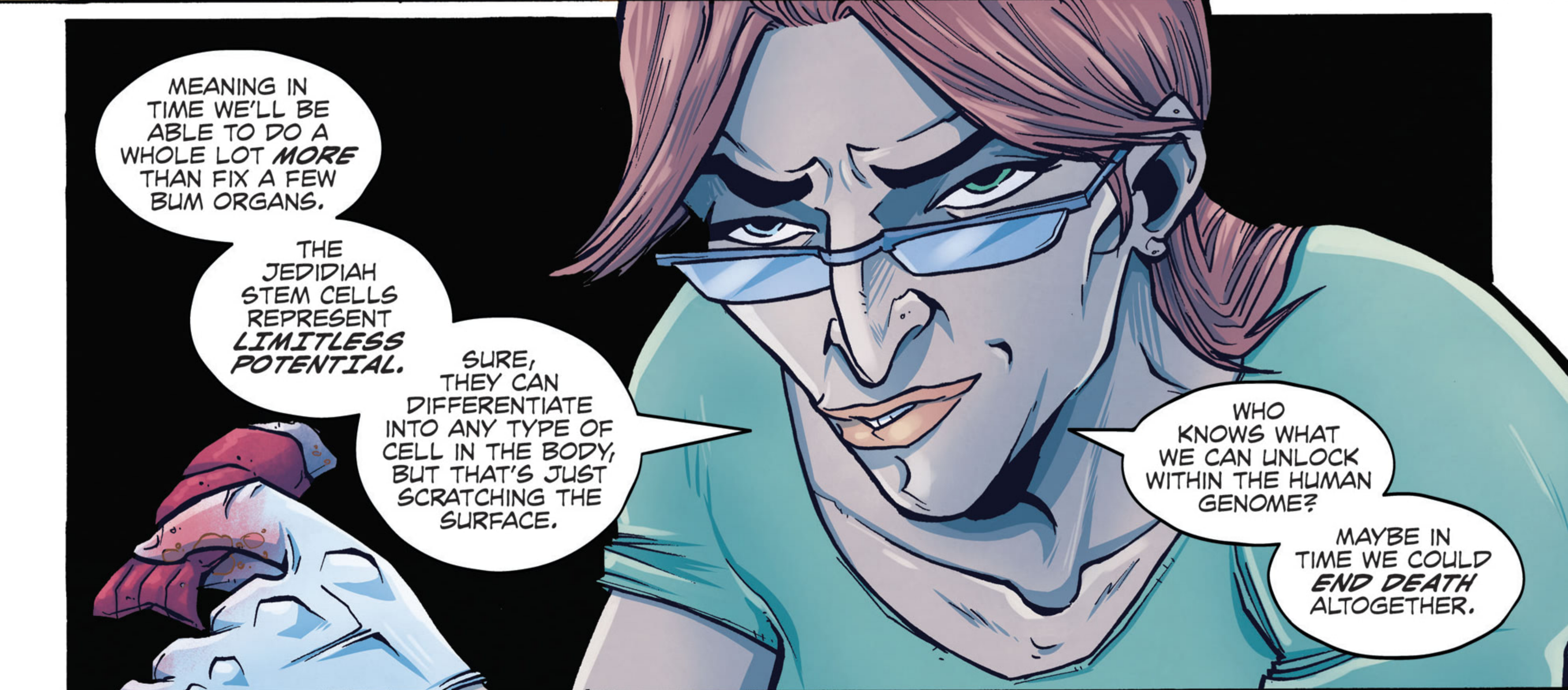
IT TOOK US **FIVE YEARS** TO GET THIS FAR AND ALL WE HAVE ARE A FEW **SPROUTS**.

MEANING?

RIGHT.

IT COULD BE **YEARS** BEFORE WE'RE READY FOR HUMAN TRIALS.

IT'S WORTH THE RISK. NOT JUST FOR TRANSPLANT PATIENTS, BUT FOR WHAT IT COULD MEAN FOR ALL MANKIND.



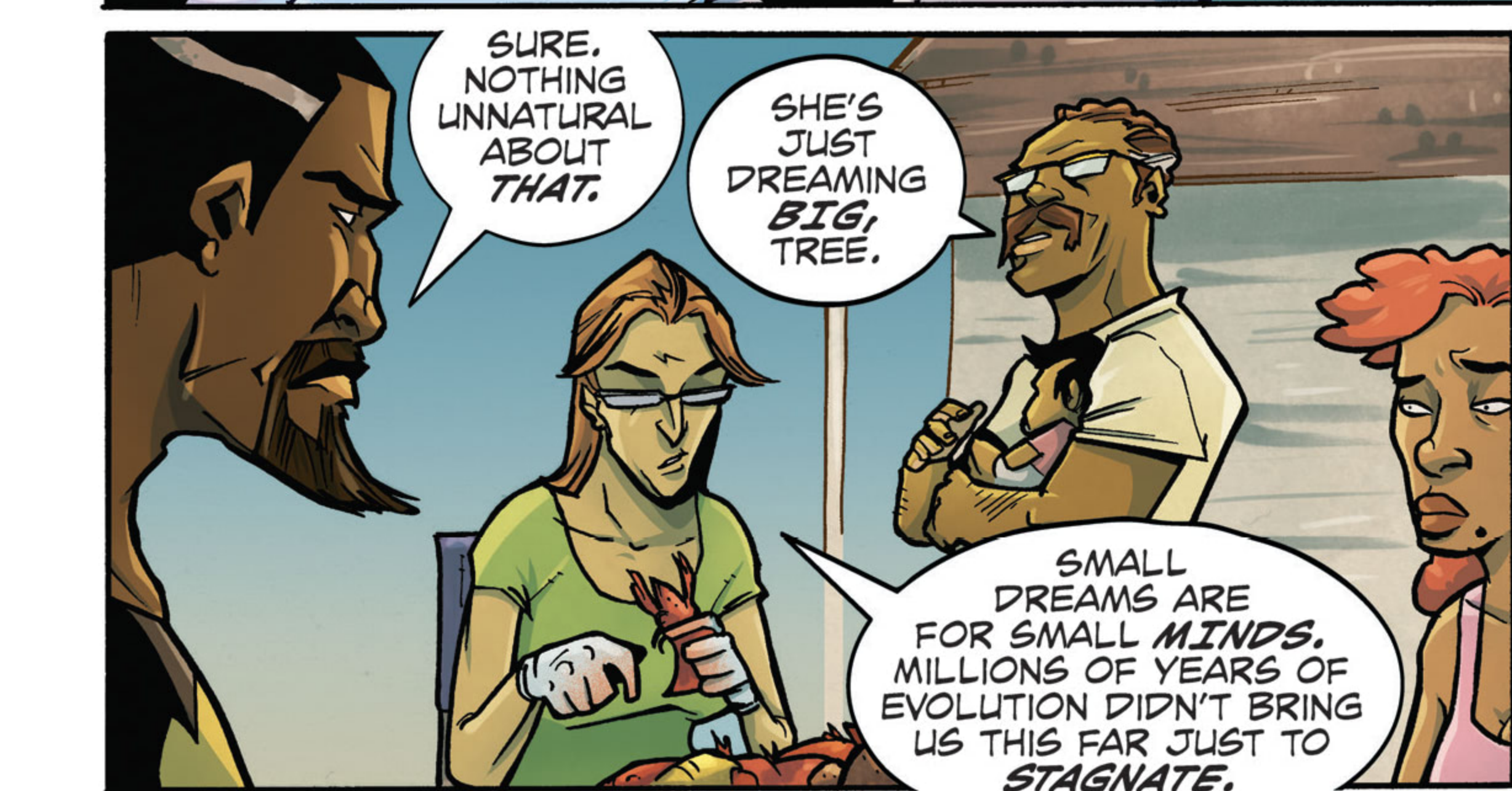
MEANING IN TIME WE'LL BE ABLE TO DO A WHOLE LOT **MORE** THAN FIX A FEW BUM ORGANS.

THE JEDIDIAH STEM CELLS REPRESENT **LIMITLESS POTENTIAL**.

SURE, THEY CAN DIFFERENTIATE INTO ANY TYPE OF CELL IN THE BODY, BUT THAT'S JUST SCRATCHING THE SURFACE.

WHO KNOWS WHAT WE CAN UNLOCK WITHIN THE HUMAN GENOME?

MAYBE IN TIME WE COULD **END DEATH** ALTOGETHER.



SURE. NOTHING UNNATURAL ABOUT **THAT**.

SHE'S JUST DREAMING **BIG**, TREE.

SMALL DREAMS ARE FOR SMALL **MINDS**. MILLIONS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTION DIDN'T BRING US THIS FAR JUST TO **STAGNATE**.



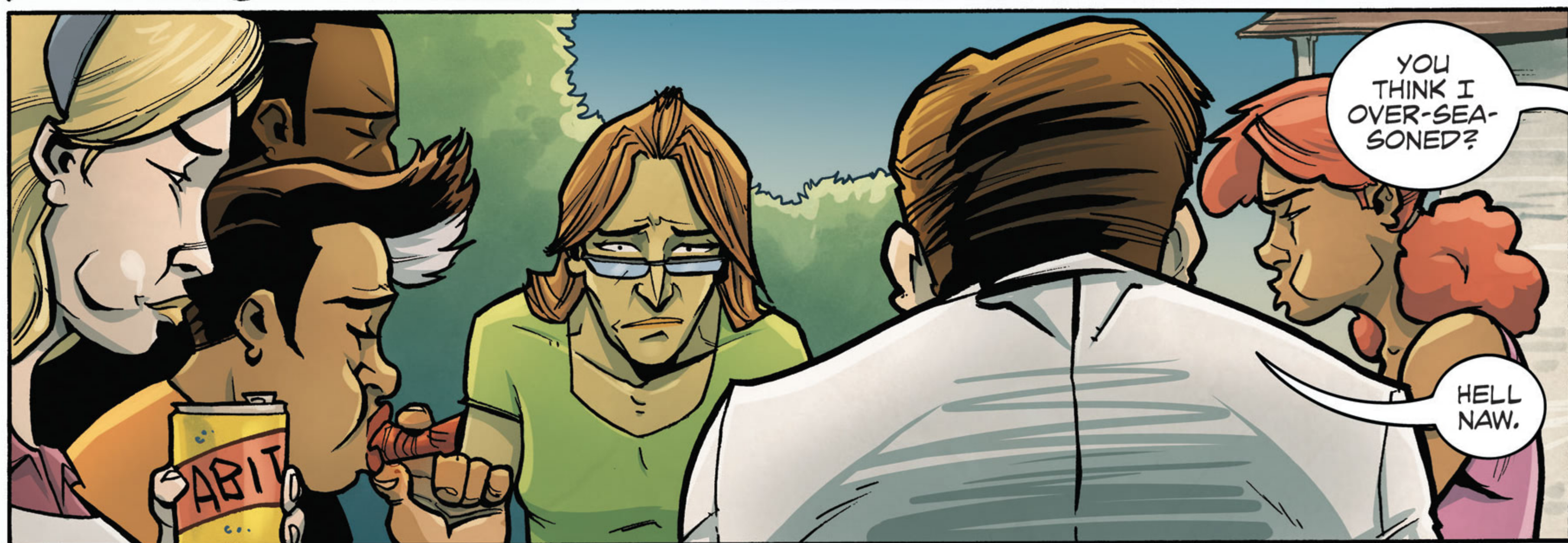
I DUNNO, DOC...

SEEMS TO ME THERE COMES A POINT WHERE MAN HAS TO KNOW HIS LIMITS.

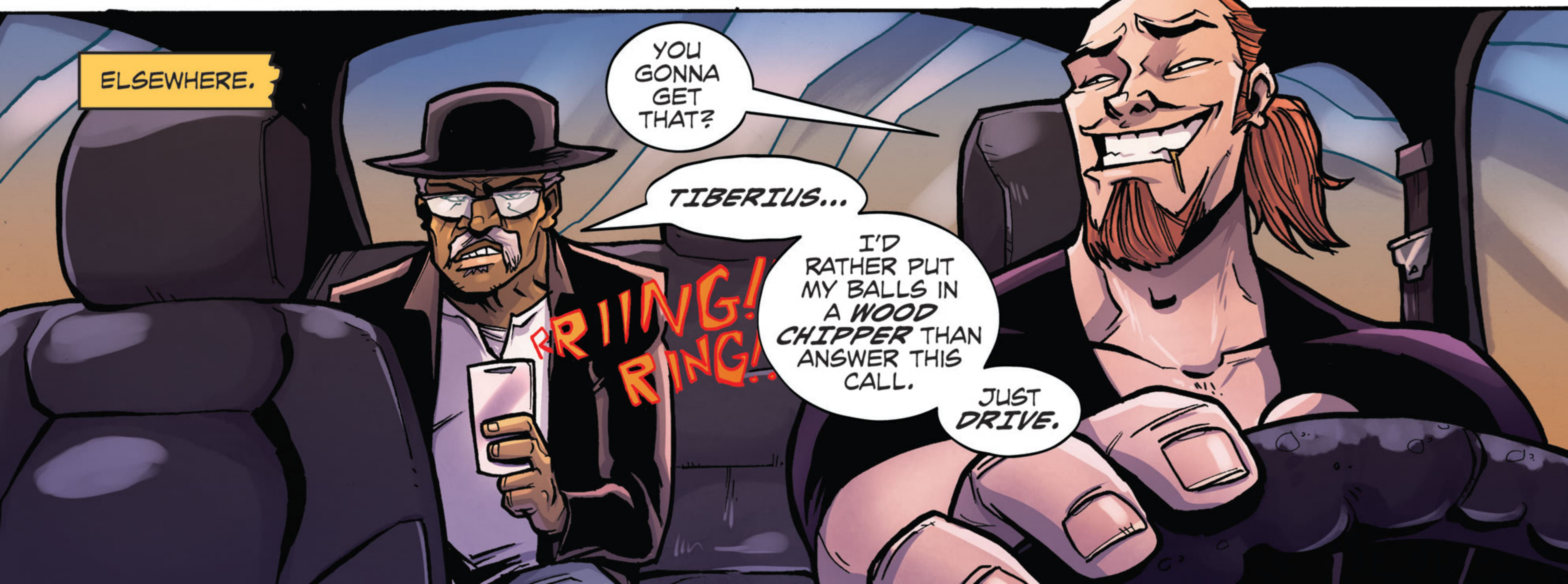
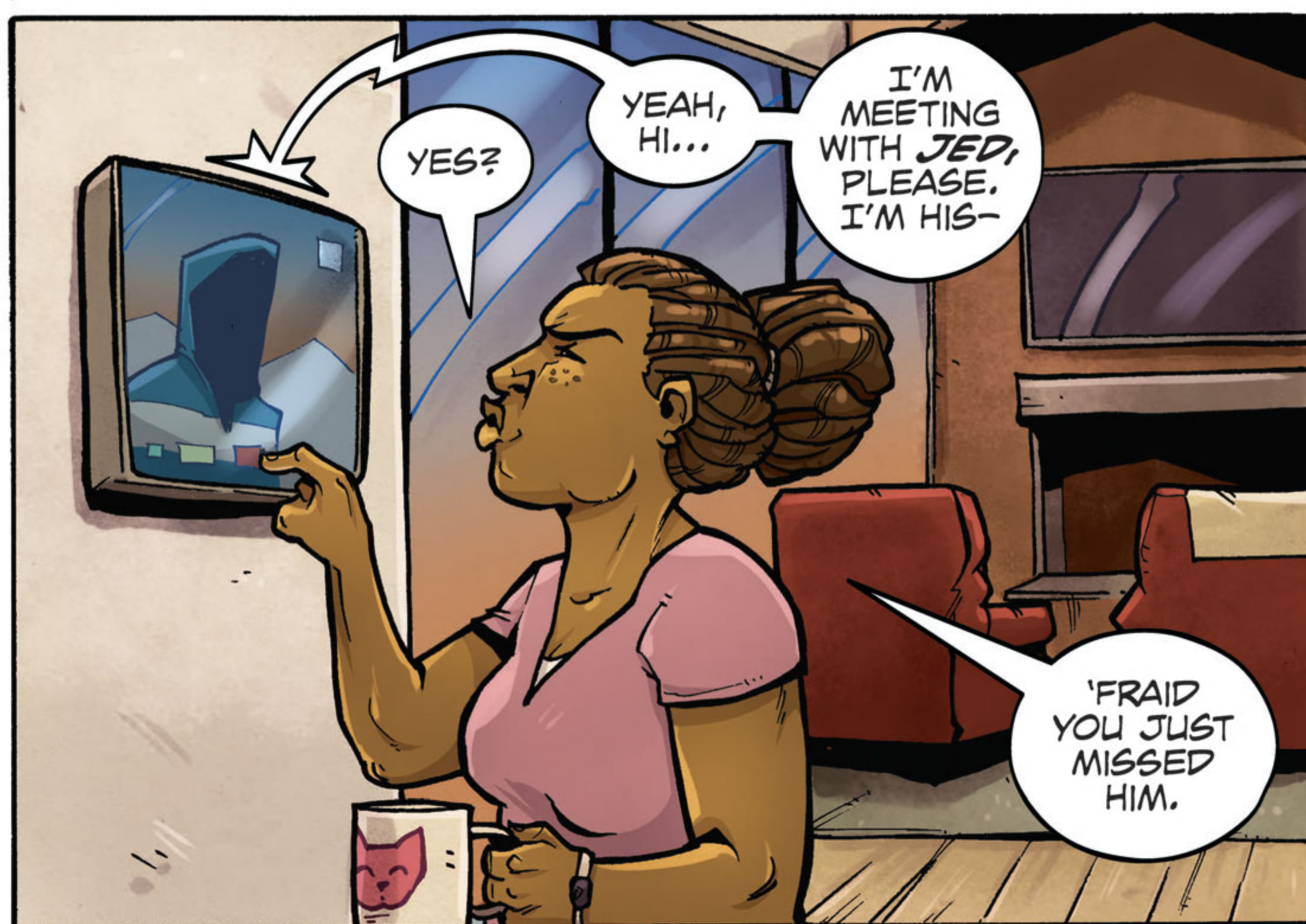
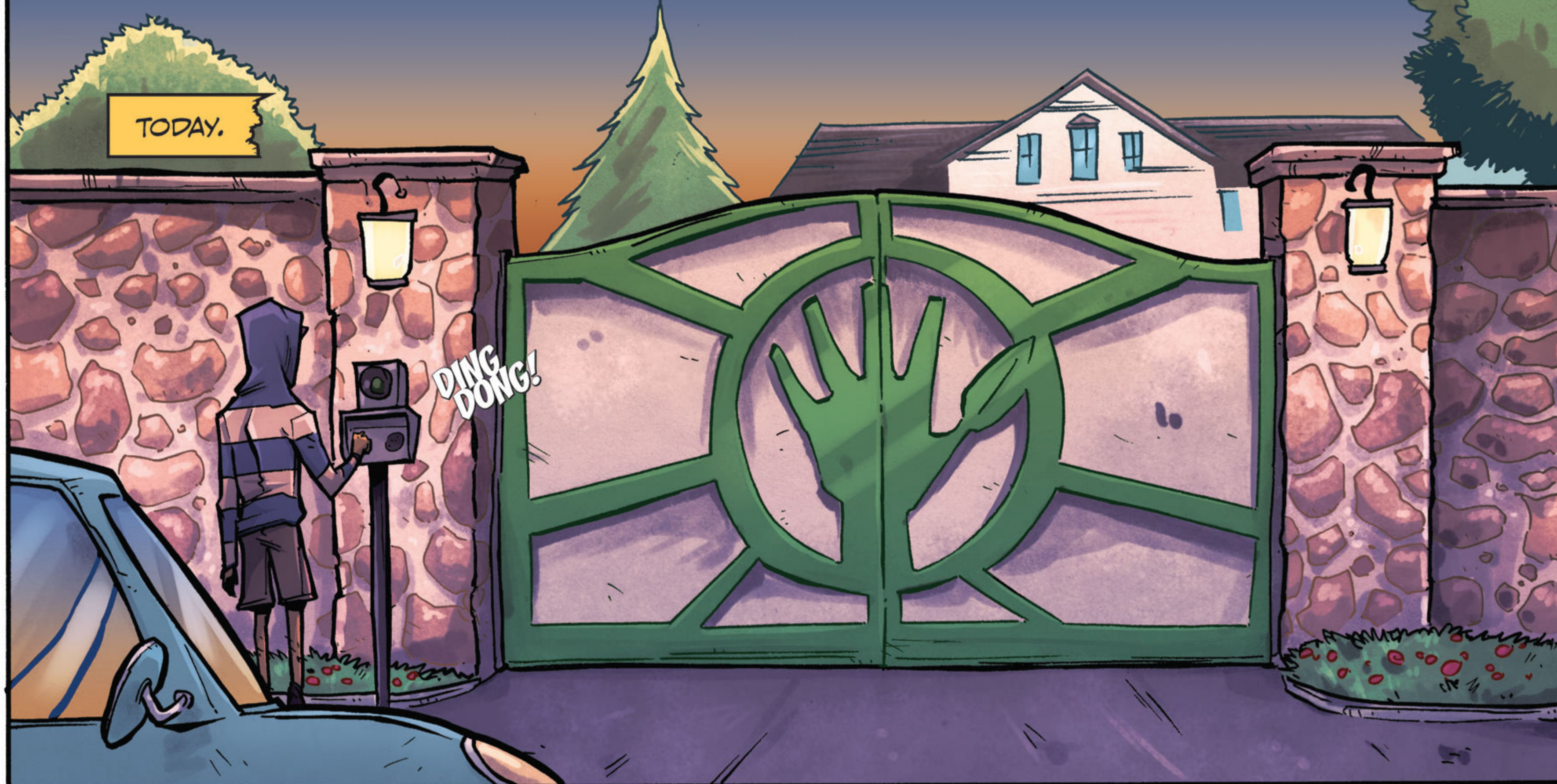


I DISAGREE.

YOU SEE LIMITS. I SEE **POSSIBILITY**.



CHAPTER 11: ROOTWORK.

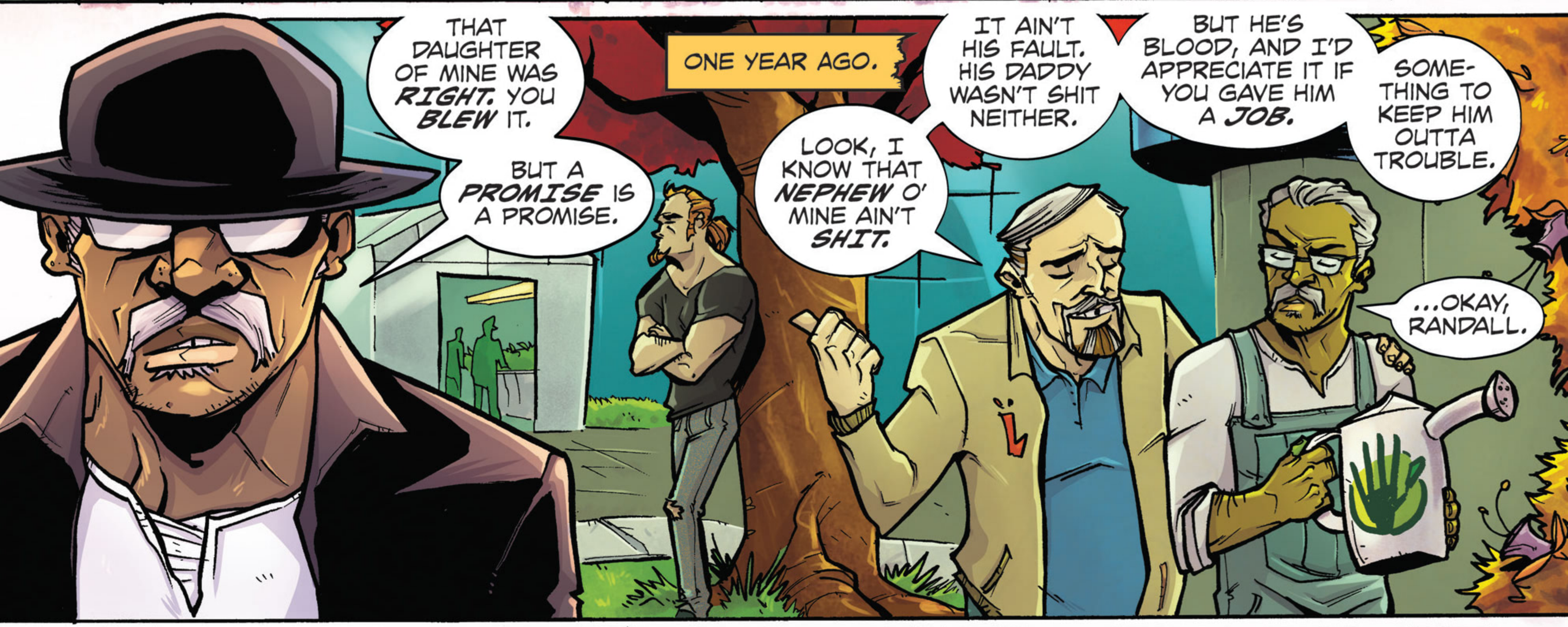




GLAD YOU GAVE ME A RING, MR. JED...

AIN'T SEEN YOU MUCH SINCE I BEEN HOLED UP IN **WASTE MANAGEMENT**. NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE YOU SAVIN' MY JOB AND ALL.

THAT DAUGHTER OF YOURS IS A REAL **HARDCASE**.



THAT DAUGHTER OF MINE WAS **RIGHT**. YOU **BLEW** IT.

BUT A **PROMISE** IS A PROMISE.

ONE YEAR AGO.

LOOK, I KNOW THAT **NEPHEW O'** MINE AIN'T **SHIT**.

IT AIN'T HIS FAULT. HIS DADDY WASN'T SHIT NEITHER.

BUT HE'S BLOOD, AND I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU GAVE HIM A **JOB**.

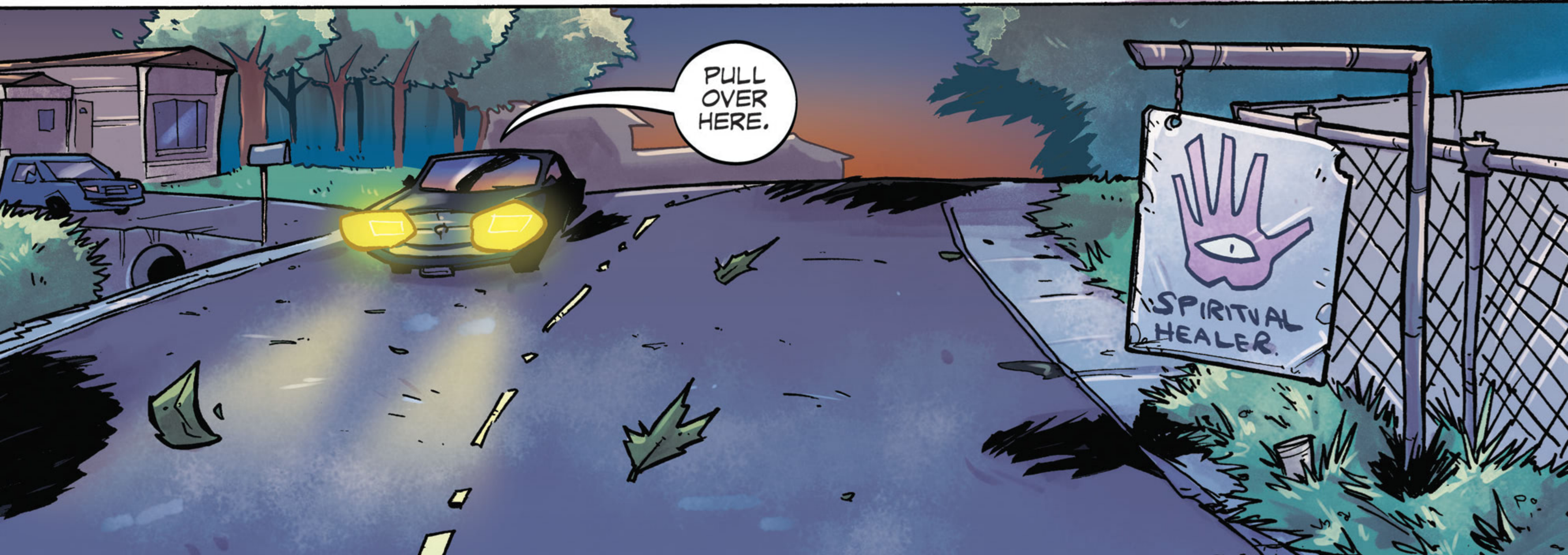
SOME-THING TO KEEP HIM OUTTA TROUBLE.

...OKAY, RANDALL.



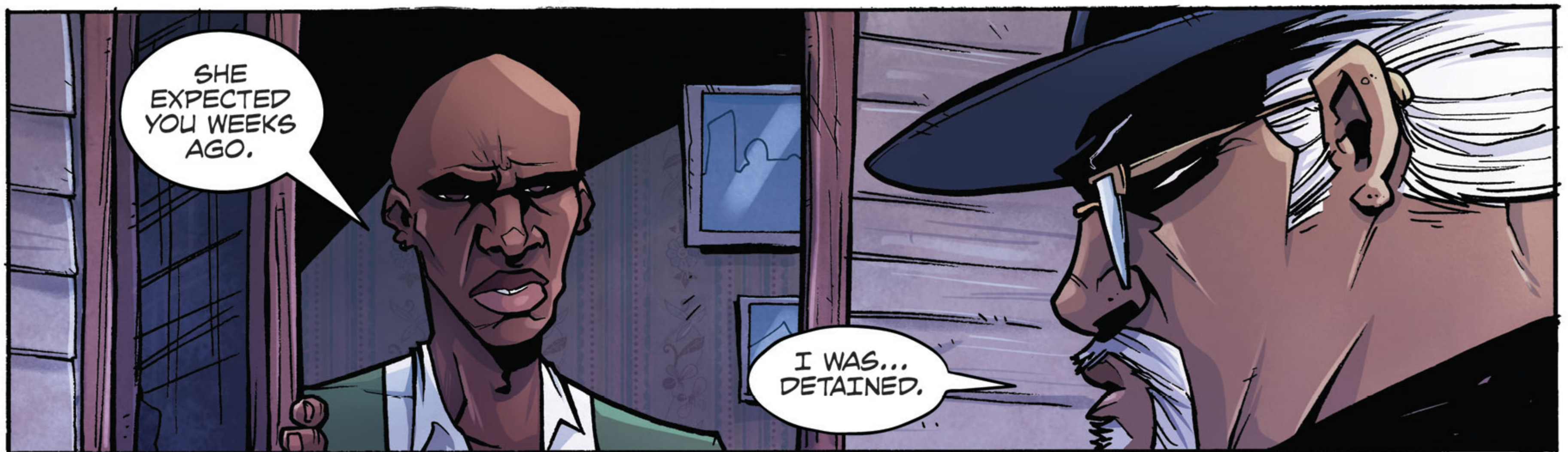
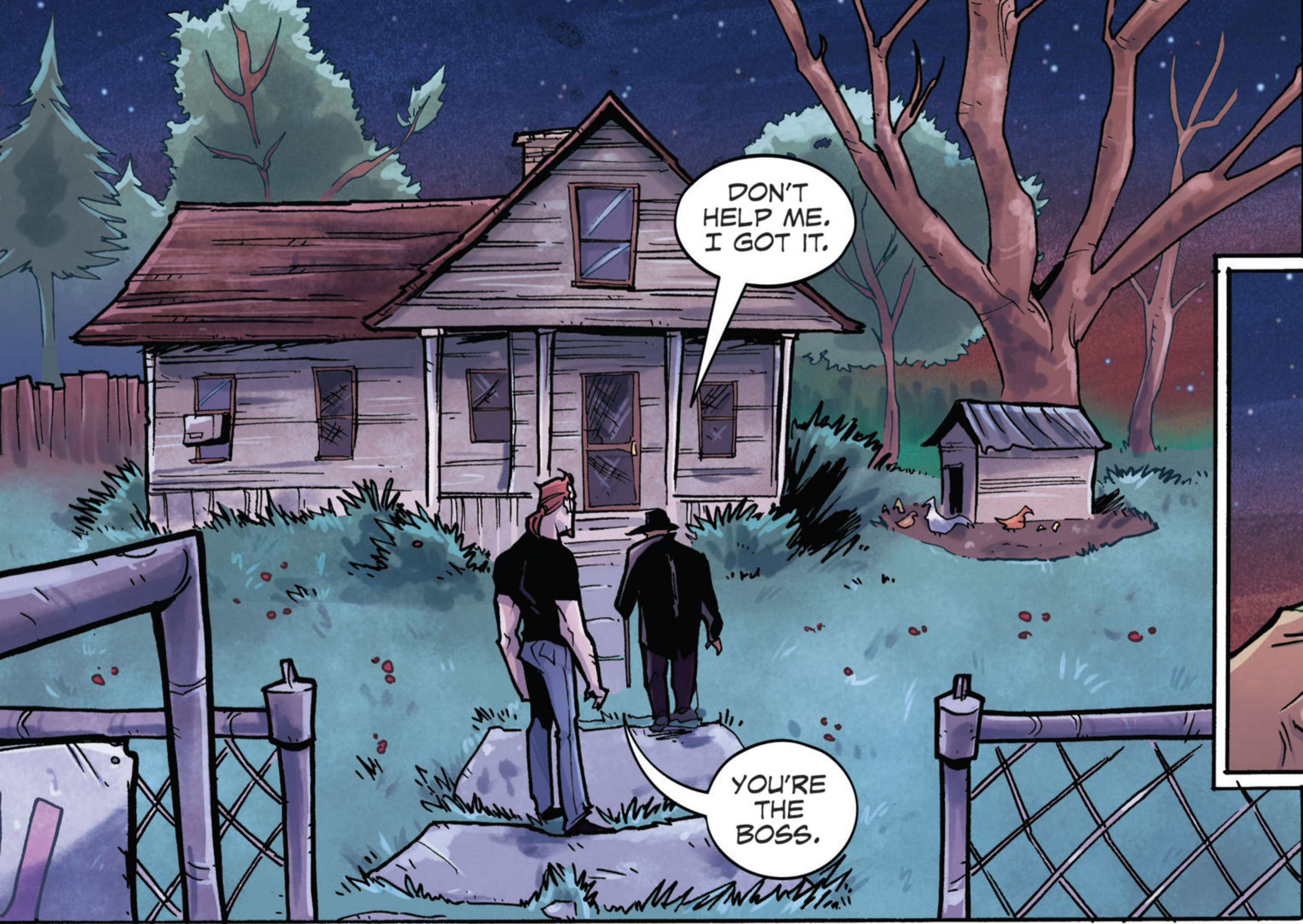
JUST TO BE CLEAR, I CALLED YOU BECAUSE CURIOSITY **AIN'T** YOUR STRONG SUIT.

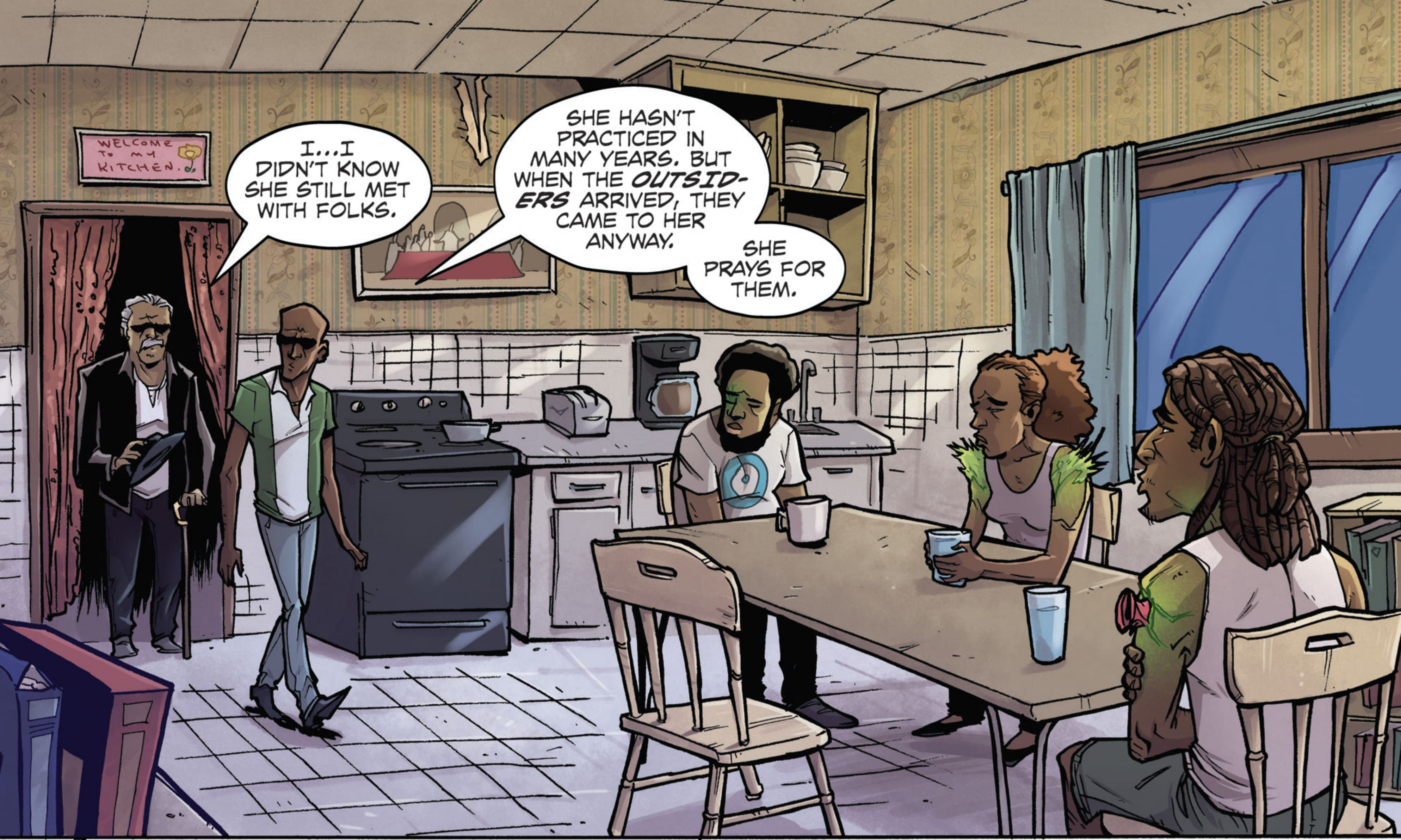
I DON'T NEED ANY MORE **QUESTIONS**. CHRIST KNOWS I'M SICK OF 'EM.

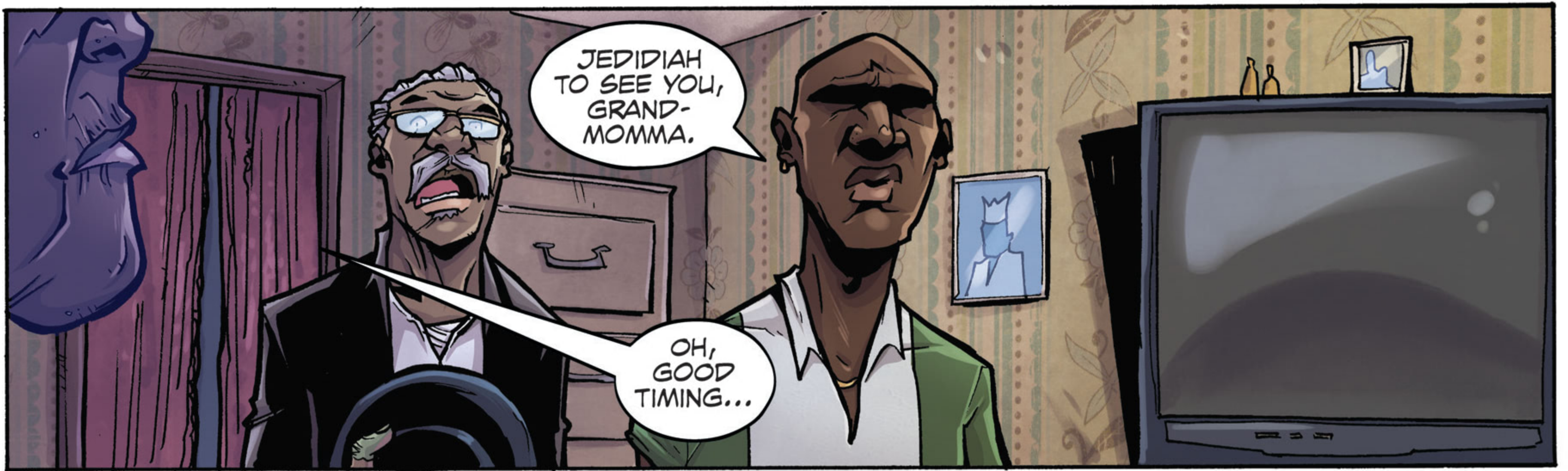
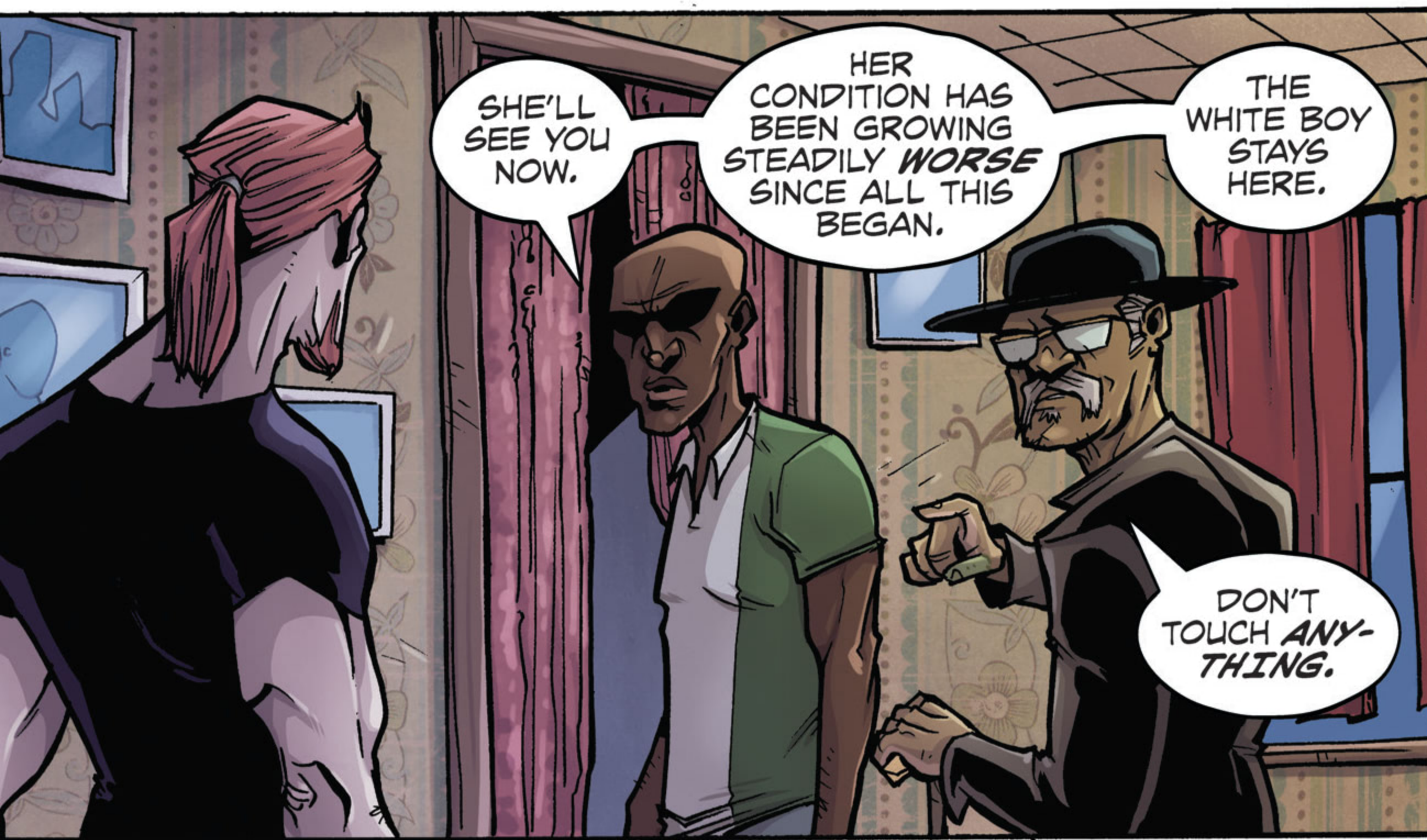


PULL OVER HERE.

SPIRITUAL HEALER









AUNTIE JANICE...
YOUR LEG-

I'M
AWARE,
LIL' BOY.

THAT NEW
HIP YOU GAVE
ME A FEW WINTERS
BACK WAS FULL O'
SURPRISES.

MY GRANDSON
WANTED TO TAKE
ME IN TO YOUR FARM,
BUT I'M TOO DAMN
OLD TO HAVE A
BUNCHA DOCTORS
POKIN' ME.



ARE
YOU IN
PAIN?

I'M A
HUNDRED
AND FIVE
YEARS OLD.
WHAT THE HELL
YOU THINK?!

IF I
WASN'T IN
PAIN AT MY
AGE, I'D BE
DEAD.

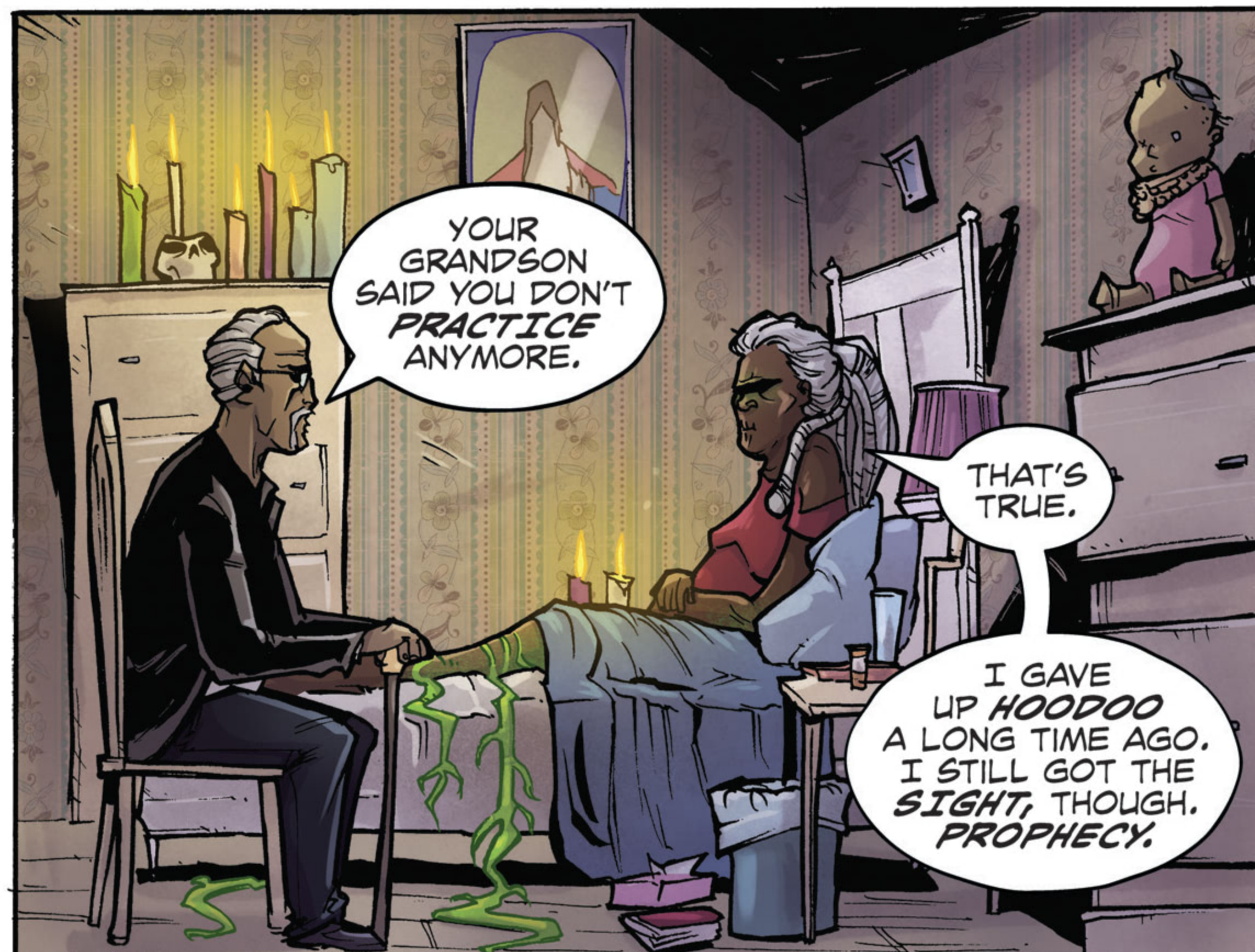


CUT
THE SHIT,
JEDIDIAH. YOU
DIDN'T COME SEE
ME FOR MY
HEALTH...

YOU CAME
FOR THE SAME
REASON AS
THEM CHILDREN
IN MY KITCHEN.

YOU'RE
LOST.

AND YOU
WANT ME TO
HELP YOU GET
FOUND.



YOUR
GRANDSON
SAID YOU DON'T
PRACTICE
ANYMORE.

THAT'S
TRUE.

I GAVE
UP HOODOO
A LONG TIME AGO.
I STILL GOT THE
SIGHT, THOUGH.
PROPHECY.



THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
HERE FOR,
AIN'T IT?

YOU
WANT ME
TO TELL
YOU WHAT
I SEE?



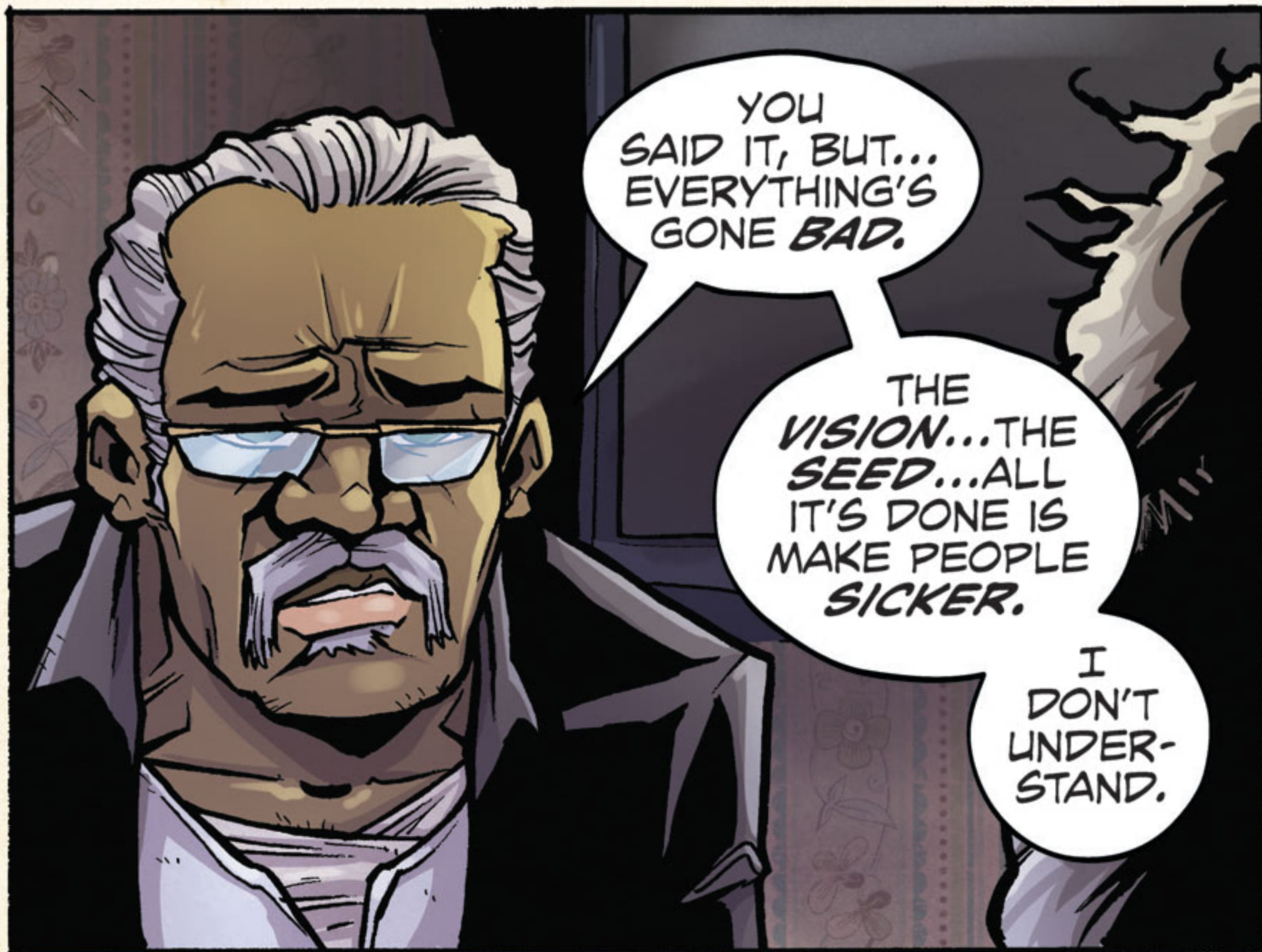
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID TO ME? WHEN I WAS *LITTLE*?

I REMEMBER.



YOU GOT A *CALL* ON YOUR LIFE, LIL' JEDIDIAH.

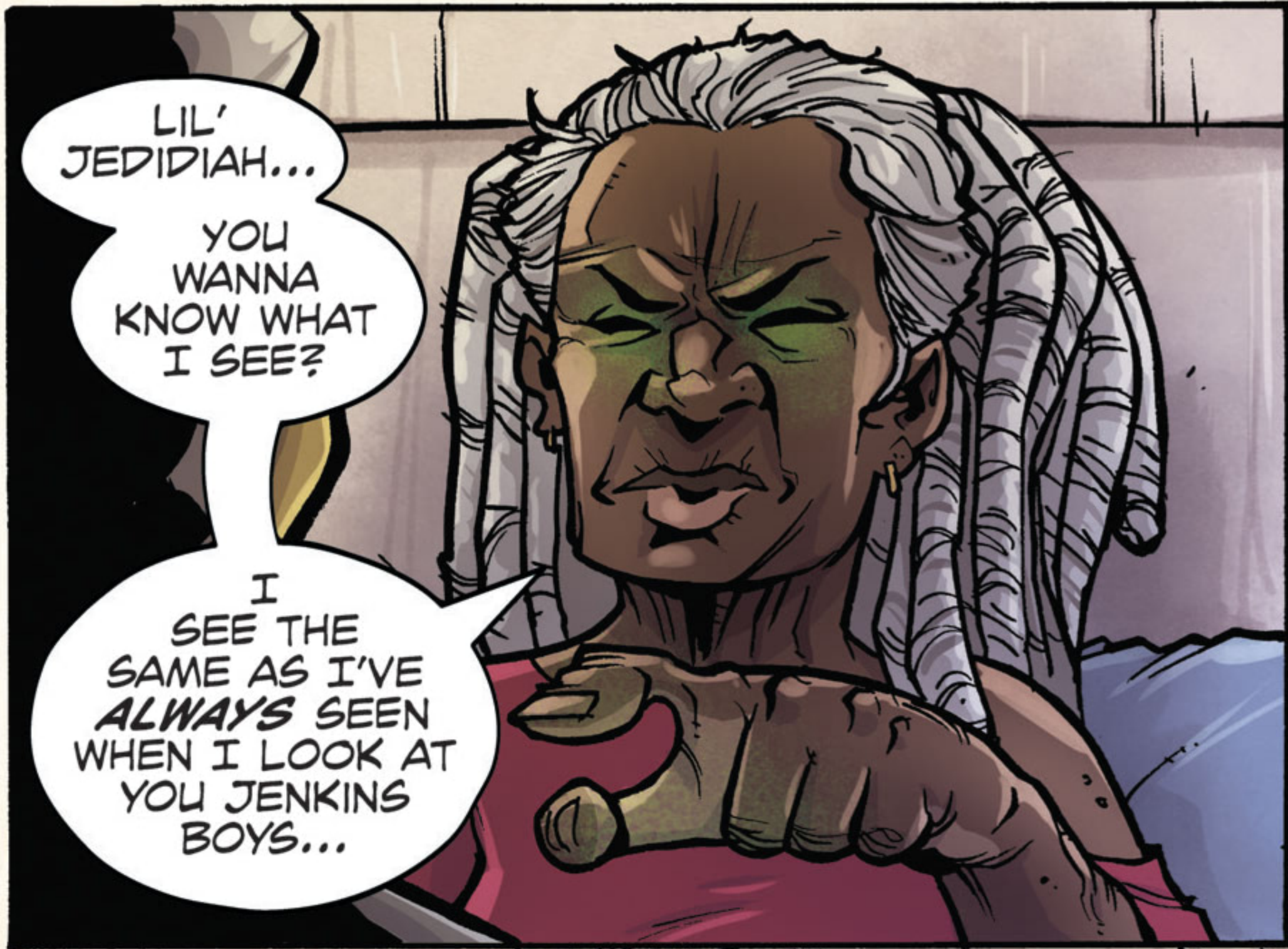
GOD'S GON' USE YOU TO MAKE PEOPLE *WHOLE*. YOU JUST WATCH.



YOU SAID IT, BUT... EVERYTHING'S GONE *BAD*.

THE *VISION*...THE *SEED*...ALL IT'S DONE IS MAKE PEOPLE *SICKER*.

I DON'T UNDER-
STAND.



LIL' JEDIDIAH...

YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT I SEE?

I SEE THE SAME AS I'VE *ALWAYS* SEEN WHEN I LOOK AT YOU JENKINS BOYS...



I SEE THE SHADOW O' YOUR *AN-CESTOR*.

I SEE *ISAIAH JENKINS*.

LAFAYETTE

JENKINS

MOORE

"I SEE THAT
MAN'S *HOPE*
MADE MANIFEST.

"SURE, THE *LAFAYETTE'S*
AND THE *MOORE'S*
HELPED BUILD IT, BUT
FREETOWN EXISTS
BECAUSE ISAIAH DARED
TO *DREAM* IT.

"AN *OASIS* OF
PEACE SPRINGIN'
FORTH IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
BLOOD-SOAKED
SOUTH, PROMISIN'
FREEDOM AND
A *FUTURE*.

"A PLACE WHERE
FREE FOLKS COULD
BUILD A LIFE FOR
THEMSELVES.

"I SEE A
FLICKERING
FLAME..."



FREETOWN



"...AND I SEE
DEMONS TRYIN'
TO DROWN THAT
FLAME IN **BLOOD**."


"THEY KILLED
ISAIAH, HOPIN' TO
KILL FREETOWN
WITH HIM..."



"...BUT ALL HIS DEATH
DID WAS GIVE RISE TO
RIGHTEOUS MEN WHO
BEAT BACK THE KLAN
WITH FISTS AND KNIVES.
THEY PURGED **HELL**
FROM THIS LAND..."

"BUT, TRUTH IS,
THE DAMAGE
HAD BEEN
DONE..."

"A **BITTER ROOT**
HAD BEEN PLANTED
IN THE JENKINS
BLOODLINE."



"MAYBE THAT WAS HELL'S PLAN ALL ALONG. NOT TO KILL ONE MAN, BUT TO KILL THE THING THAT SET HIS FAMILY APART IN THE FIRST PLACE.

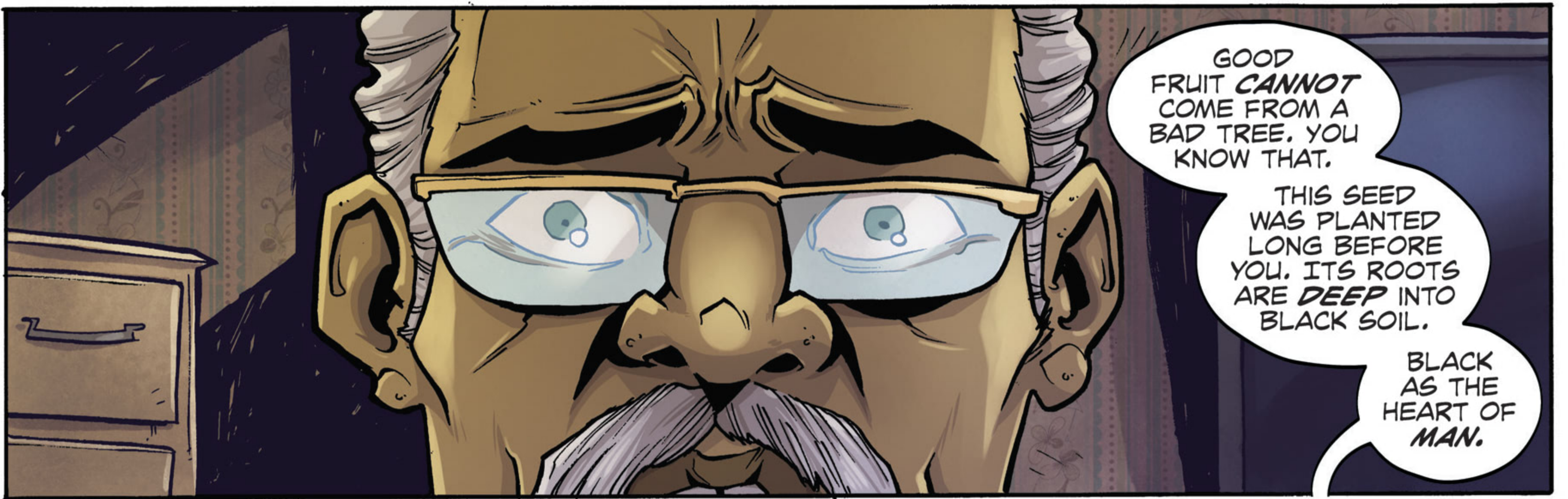
"ISAIAH'S *HOPE*-THE HOPE THAT BIRTHED THIS TOWN-IT *DIED* ON THAT TREE WITH HIM.

"AND THE JENKINS BLOODLINE HAS GROWN MORE *WICKED* EVERY GENERATION SINCE. YOUR FAMILY TREE TODAY IS A *BLOODY STUMP* OF WHAT IT ONCE WAS.

"THAT'S *YOU*, JEDIDIAH. A PALE SHADOW OF SOMETHIN' ONCE GREAT.

"YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOUR PRECIOUS *SEED* COULD GO SO *WRONG*, BUT IN YOUR HEART YOU ALREADY KNOW...

"THE SEED IS *WICKED* BECAUSE *YOU* ARE."



GOOD
FRUIT *CANNOT*
COME FROM A
BAD TREE. YOU
KNOW THAT.

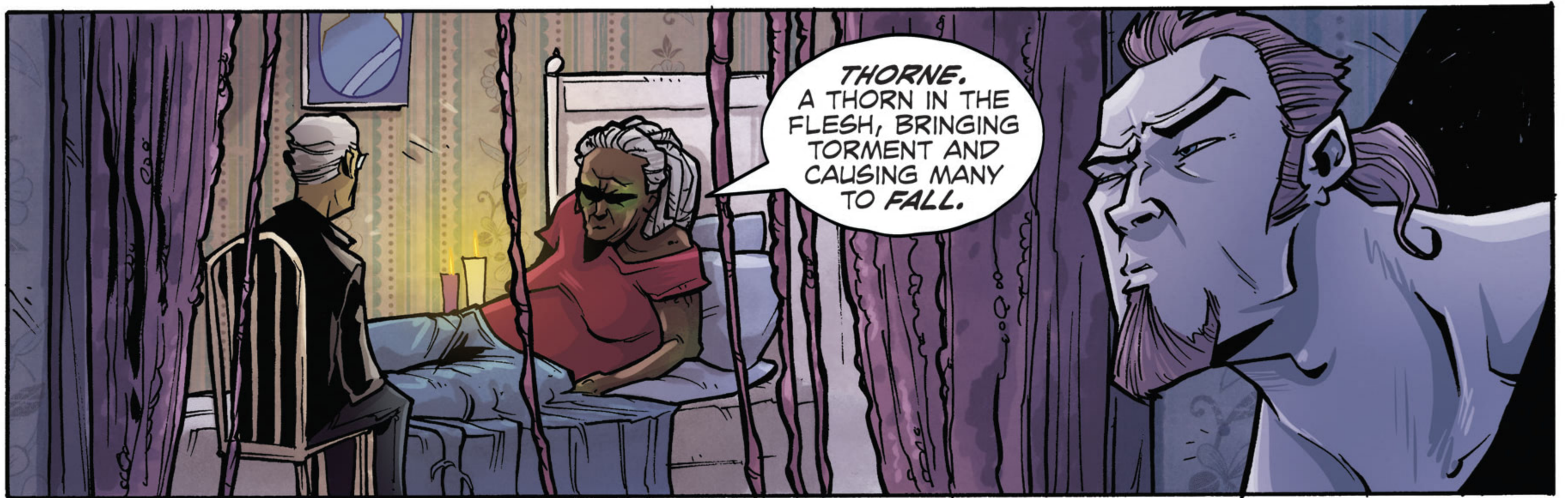
THIS SEED
WAS PLANTED
LONG BEFORE
YOU. ITS ROOTS
ARE *DEEP* INTO
BLACK SOIL.

BLACK
AS THE
HEART OF
MAN.



YOUR
ANCESTOR
PUSHED *HELL*
OUT OF THIS LAND.
NOW YOU HELPED
BRING IT BACK. AIN'T
NOTHIN' YOU CAN
DO TO STOP IT
NOW.

WE'RE
ALL ON
HER TIME
NOW.



THORNE.
A THORN IN THE
FLESH, BRINGING
TORMENT AND
CAUSING MANY
TO *FALL*.



NO!
IT'S NOT
POSS--

ACK!

IT
IS. YOU
KNOW IT
IS.

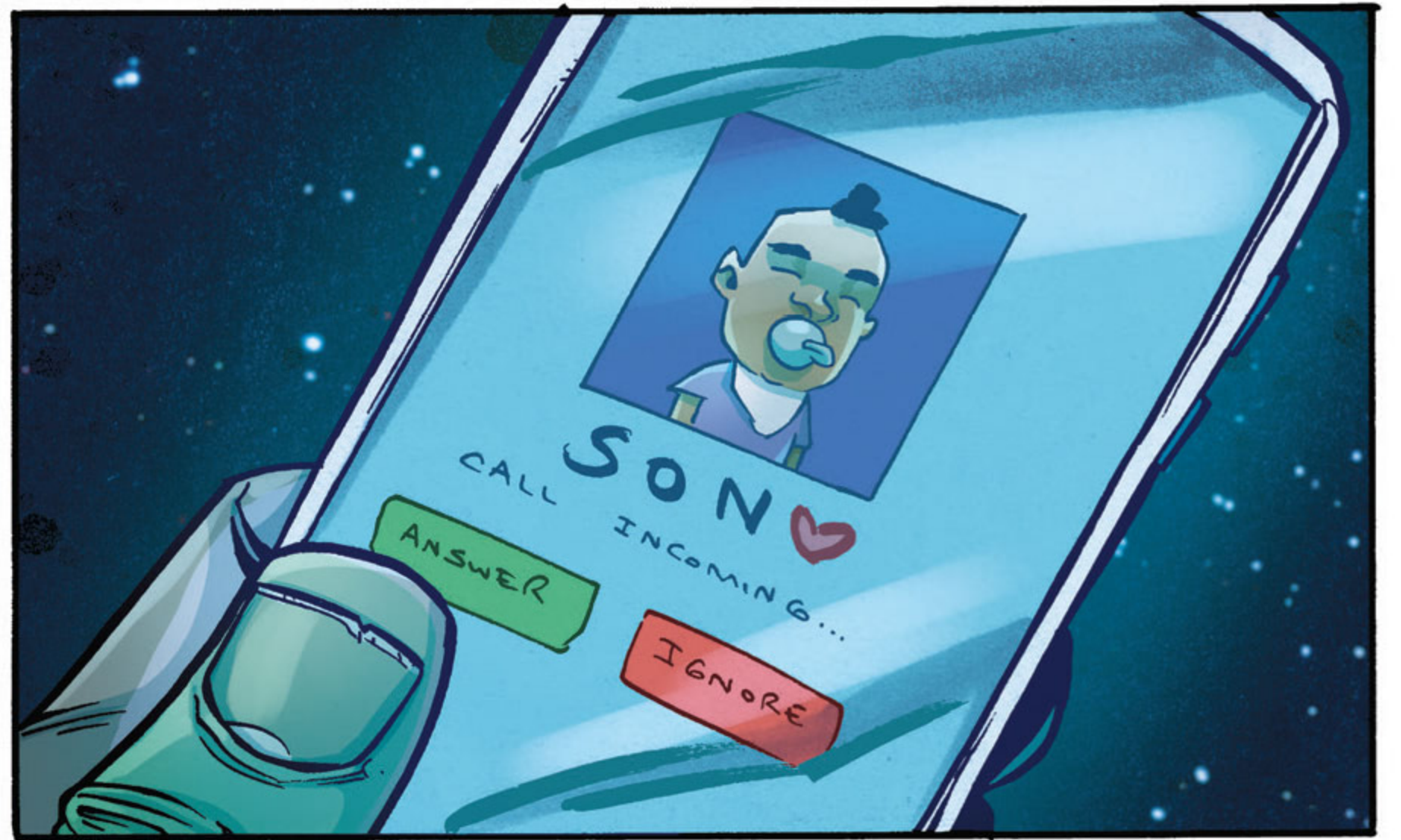
YOUR
WHOLE
BLOODLINE
BELONGS TO
HER. NOW
THANKS TO
YOU--

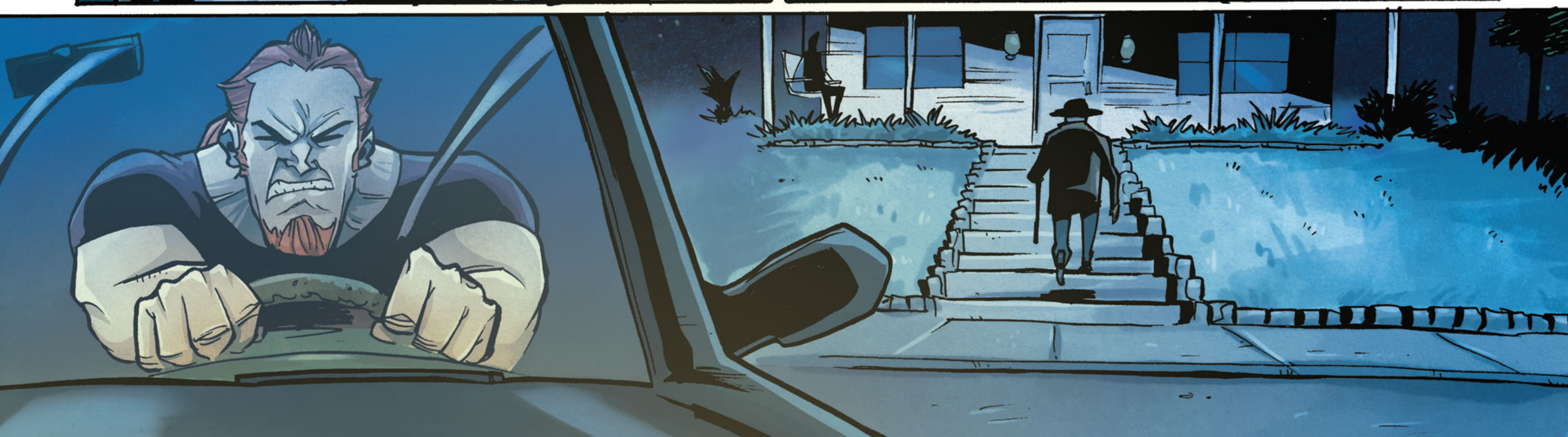
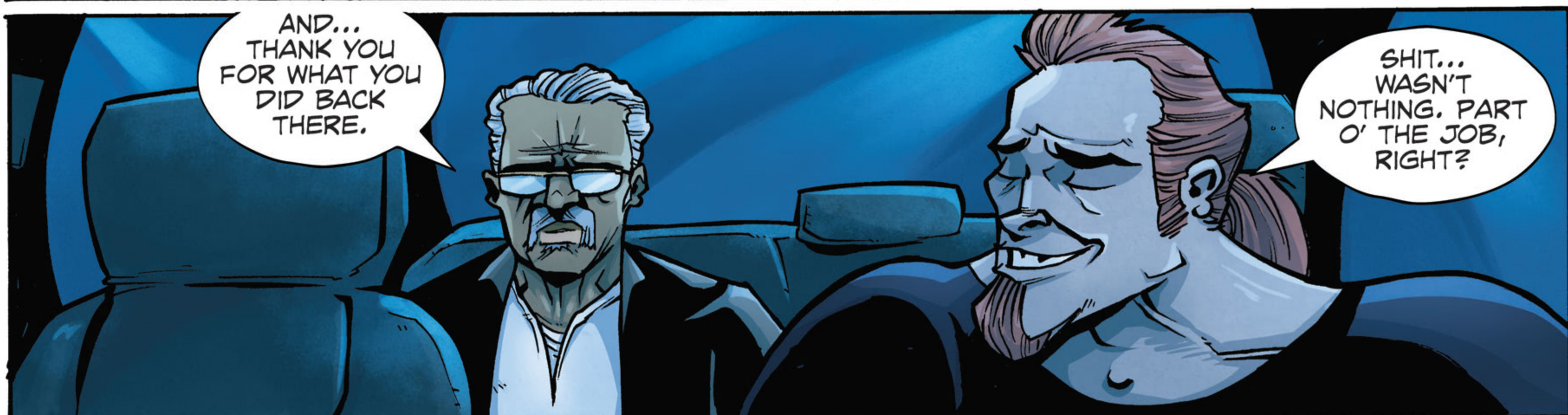


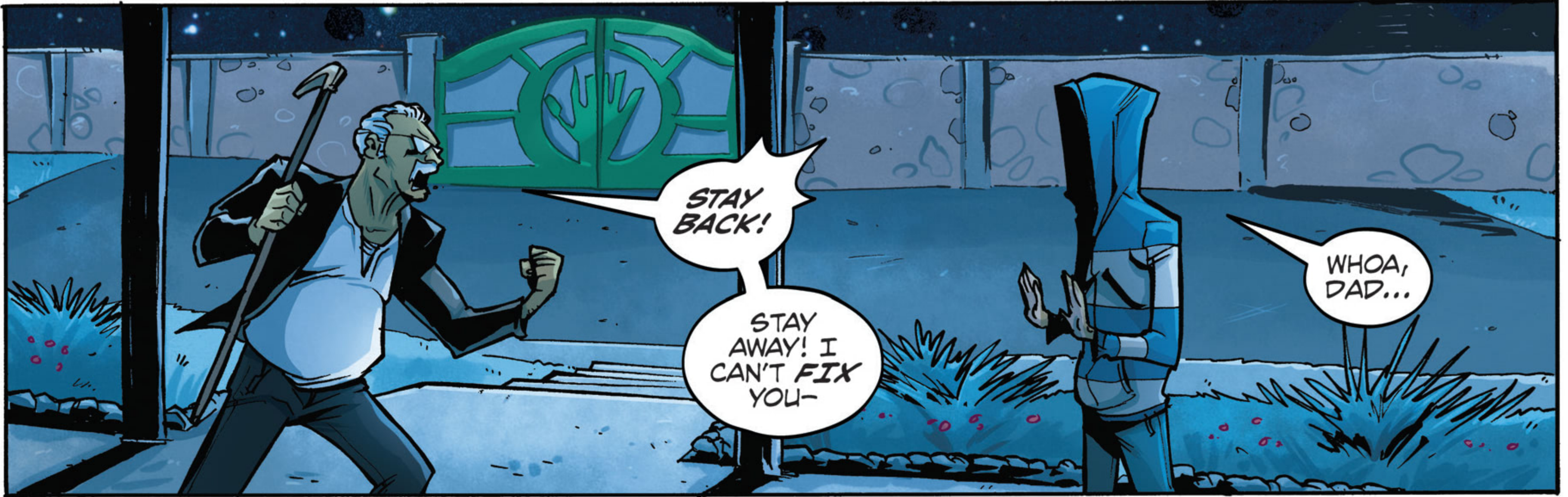
SHE
OWNS US
ALL.

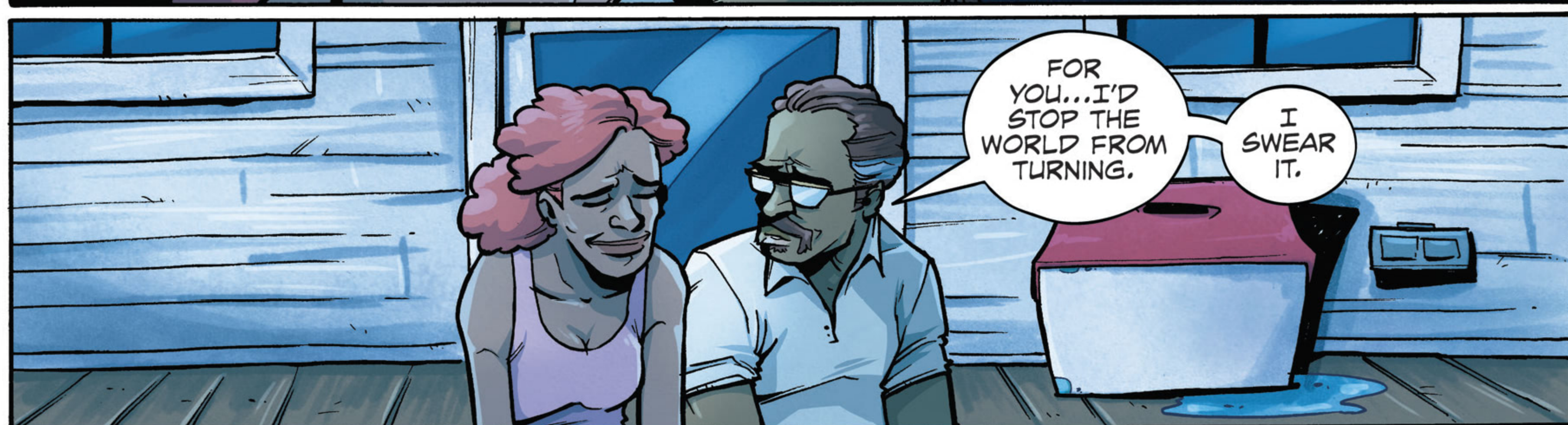
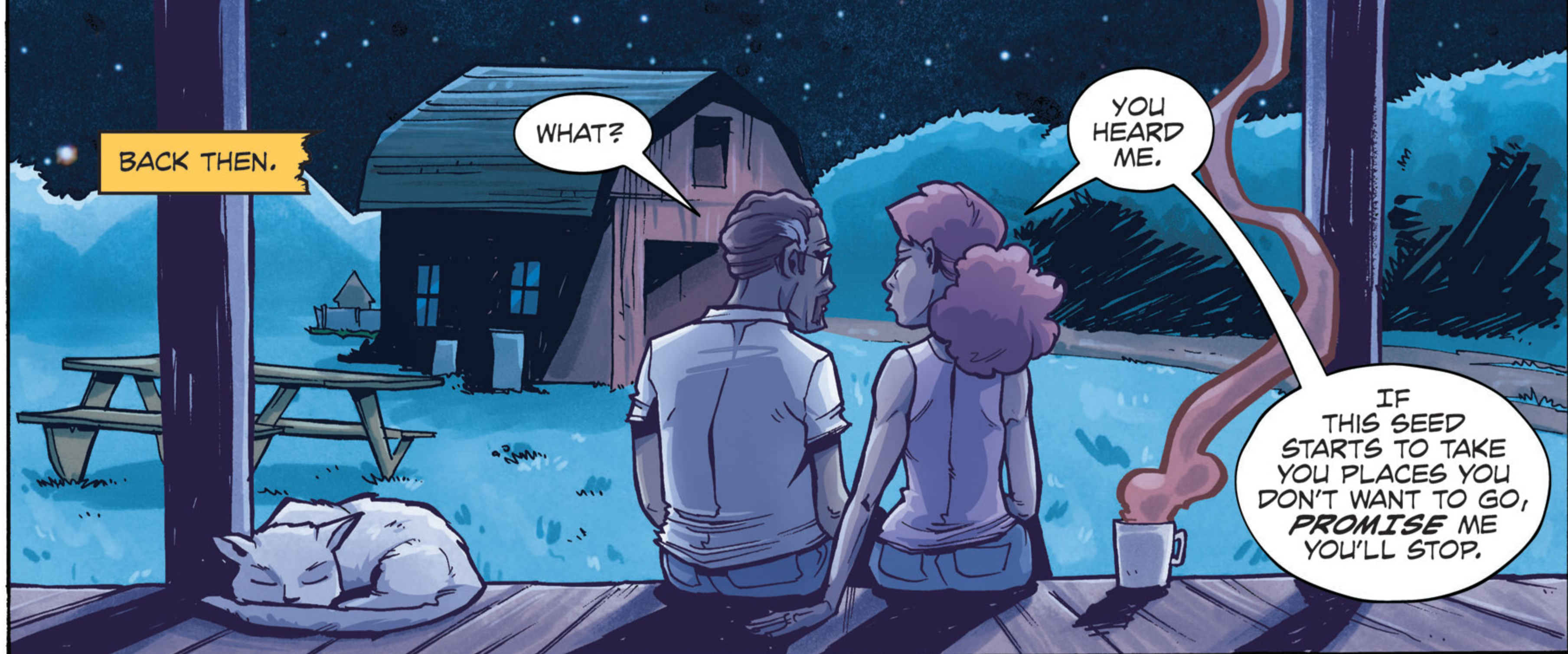




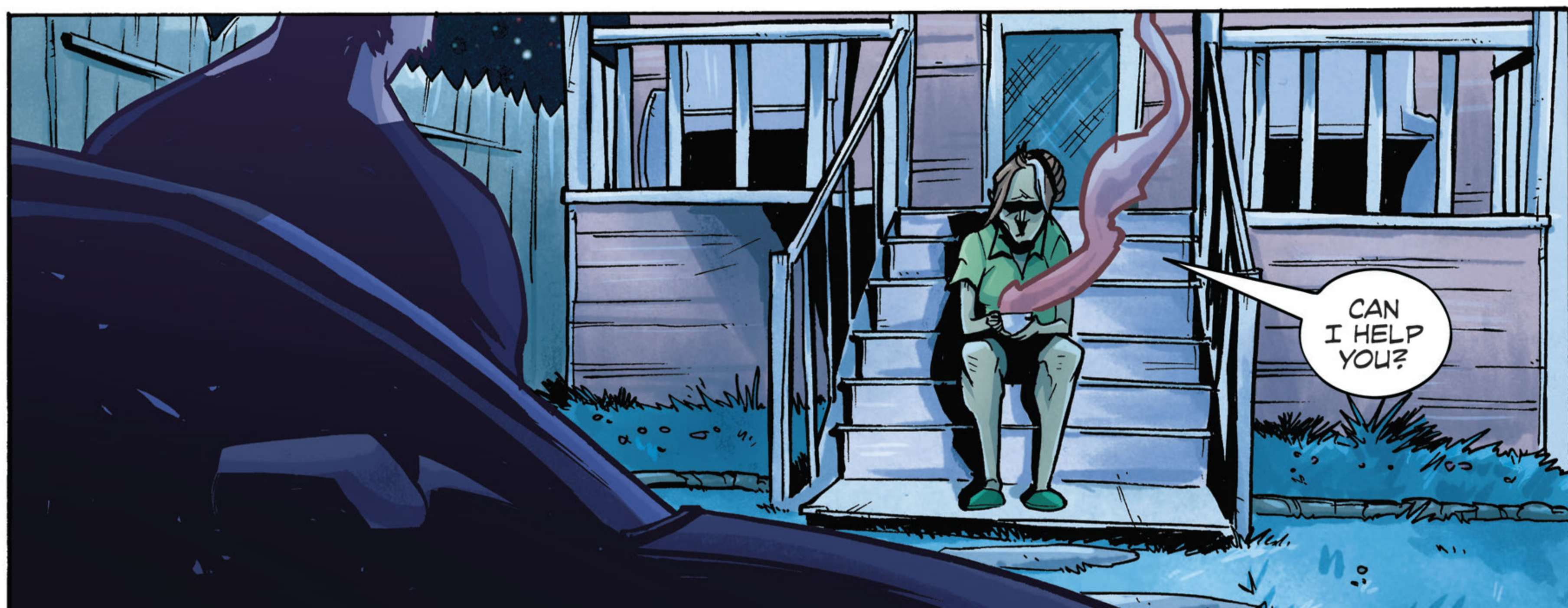
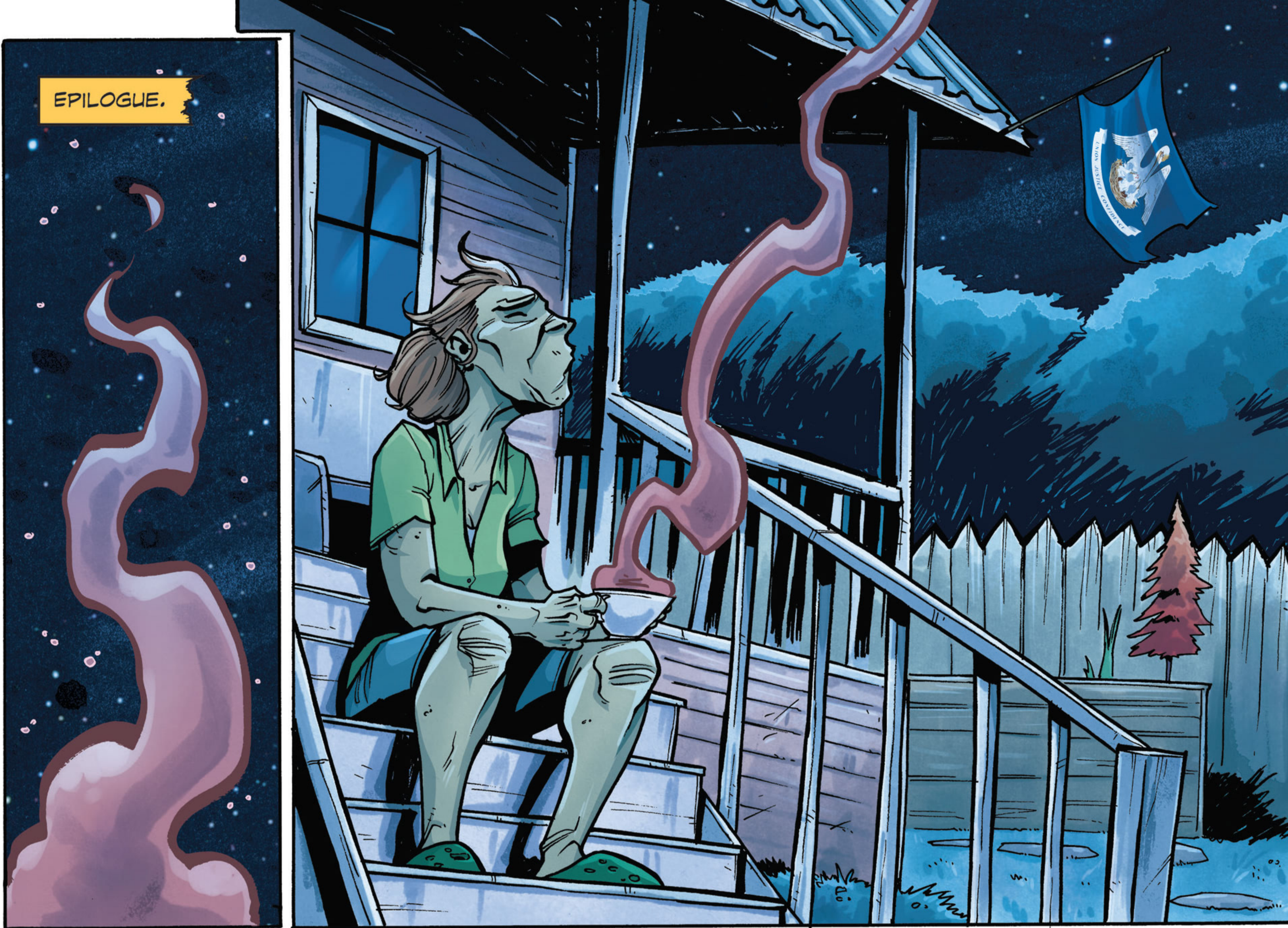








EPILOGUE.





ACTUALLY...

I WAS
THINKIN' WE
COULD HELP
**EACH
OTHER.**



END CHAPTER 11



CHAPTER 12



EARLY MORNING.

COMEALX CRAWFISH FARMS.

VRRRRRRRR

...do you think's gonna care?

...There were other lonely singers in a world turned deaf and blind...
...Who were crucified for what they tried to show...

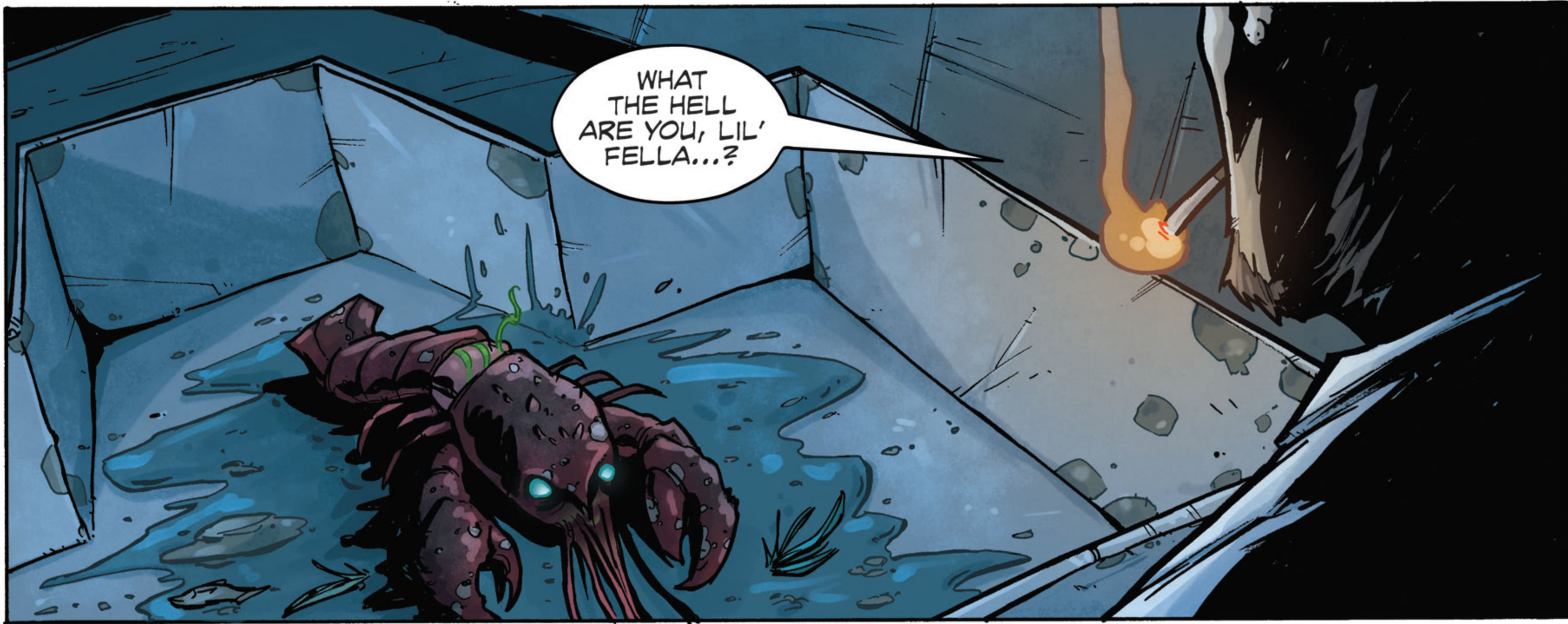
SPLASH!

SHAKE
SHAKE

...And their voices have been scattered by the swirling winds of time...

... 'Cause the truth remains that no one wants to know.

EH?





CHAPTER 12: THE EARTH DIVER.

THE NEXT MORNING.

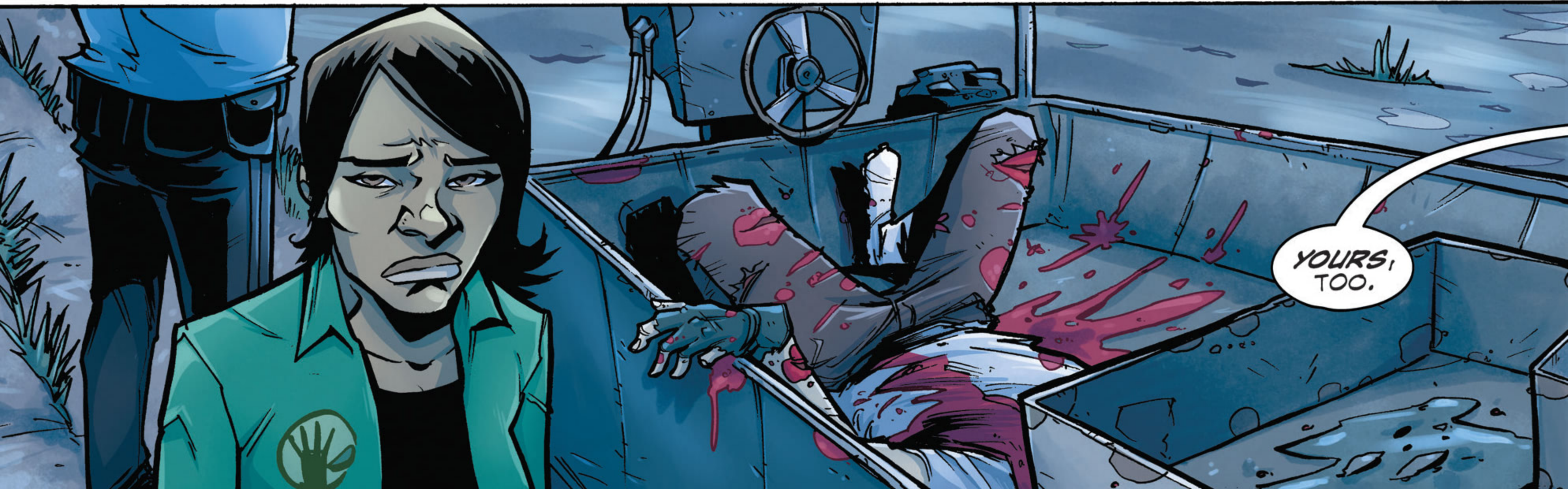
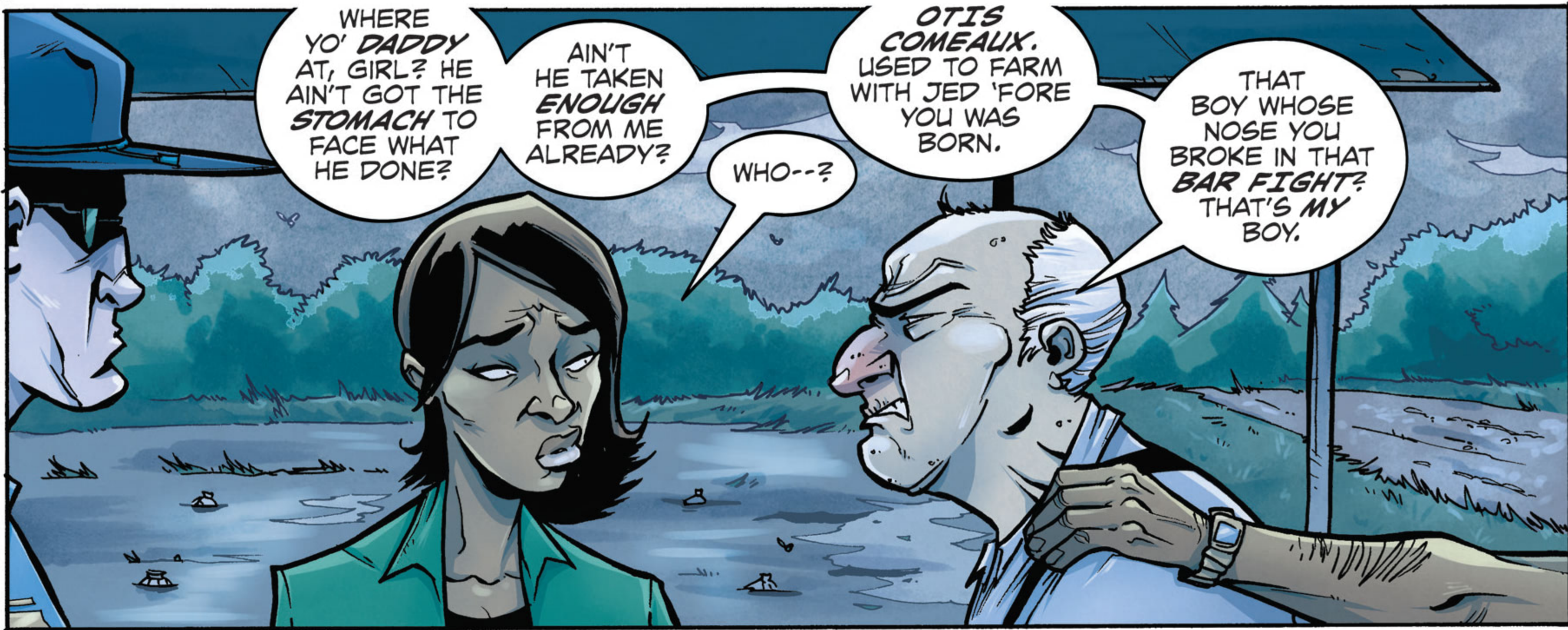
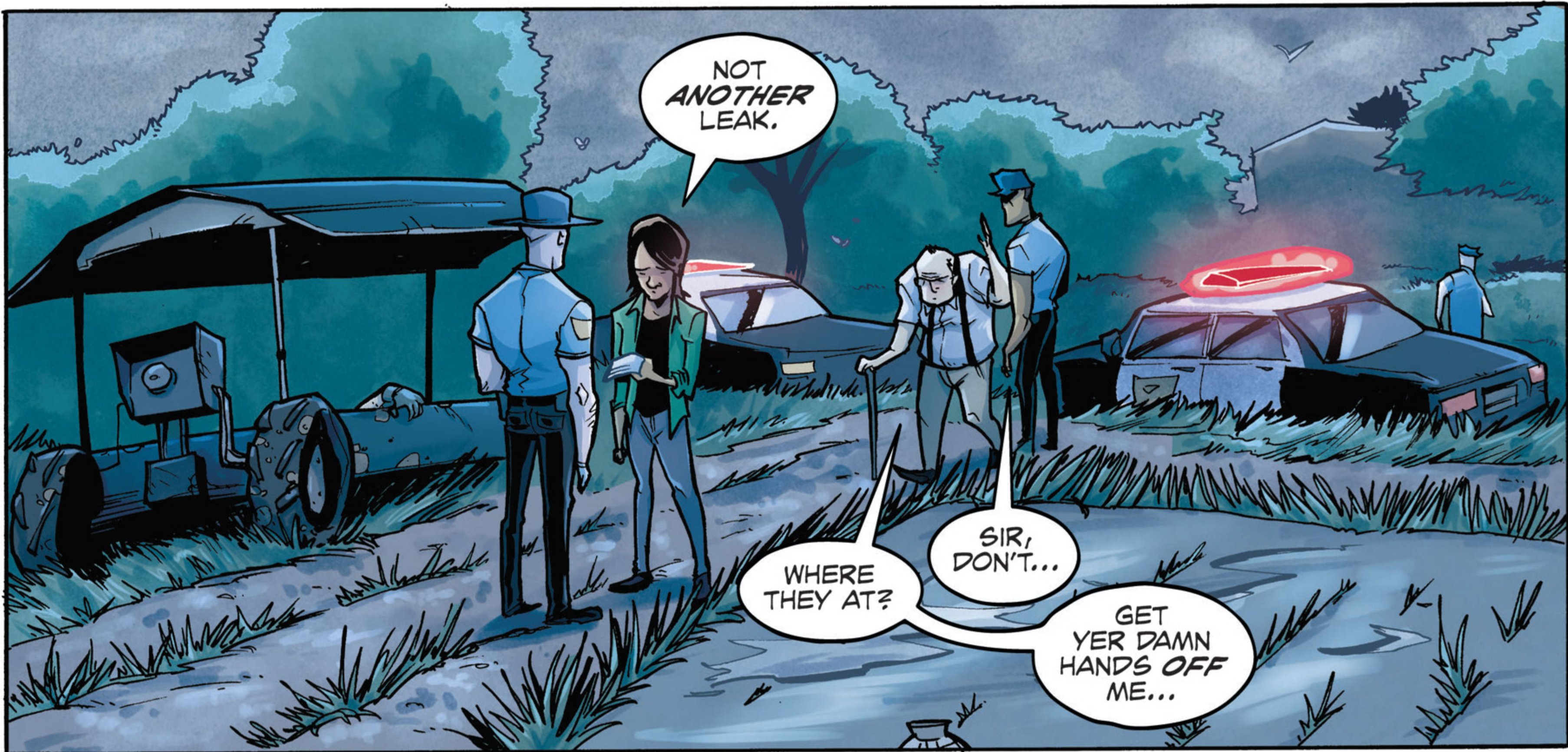
JEEZUS...

WHAT
DID
THIS?

THAT'S
WHY WE
CALLED, *MIZZ*
JENKINS.

THIS
CRAWLED
OUTTA HIS
MOUTH. SCARED
THE BEJEEZUS
OUTTA MY
MEN.

I'D
WAGER
IT'S ONE O'
YOURS.



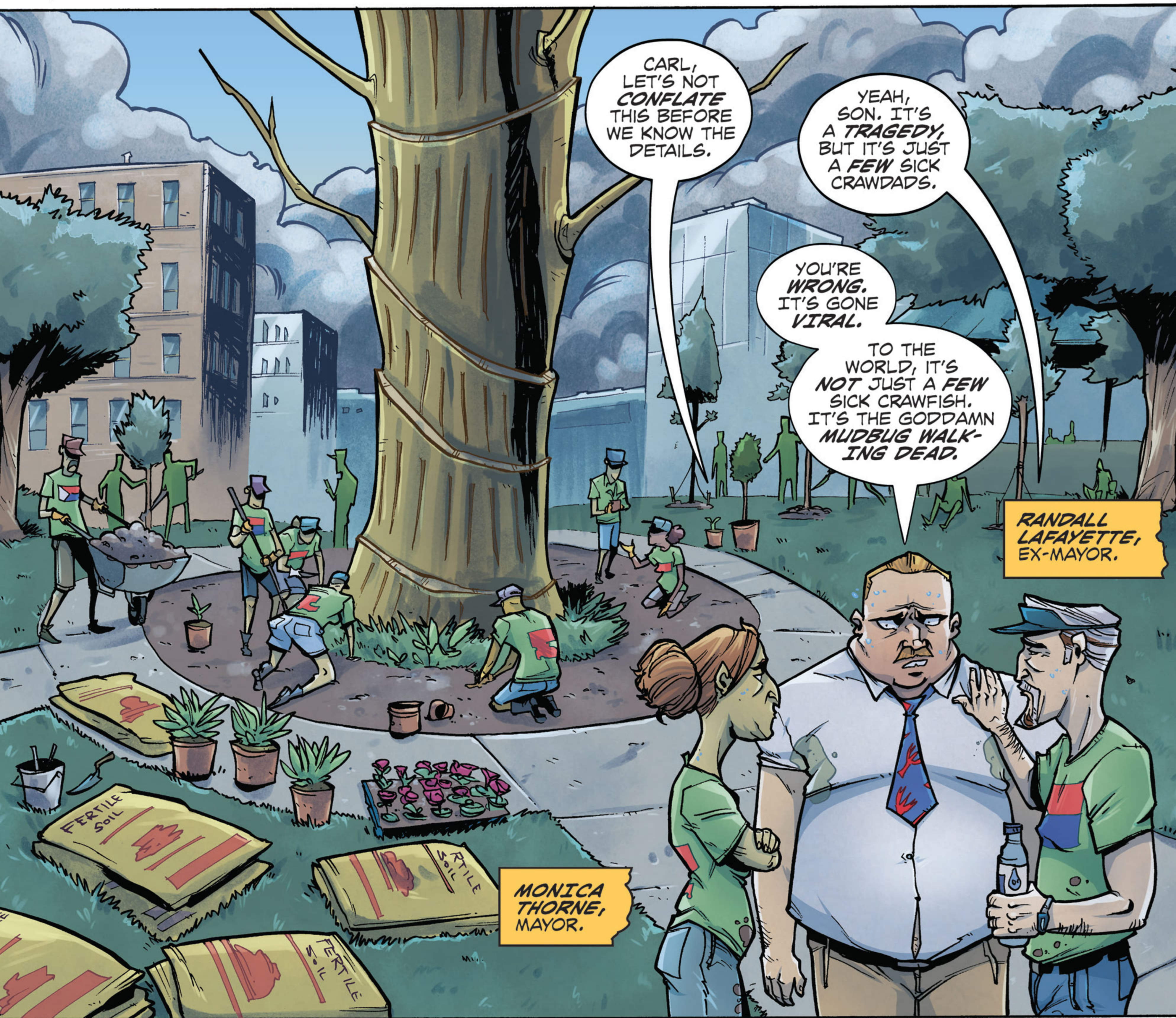


ELSEWHERE.

YOU
HEAR
THAT?

THAT'S
THE SOUND OF
OUR ECONOMY
COLLAP-
SING.

CARL BOUDREAUX,
CHAIRMAN OF THE
LOUISIANA CRAWFISH
PRODUCTION BOARD.



CARL,
LET'S NOT
CONFLATE
THIS BEFORE
WE KNOW THE
DETAILS.

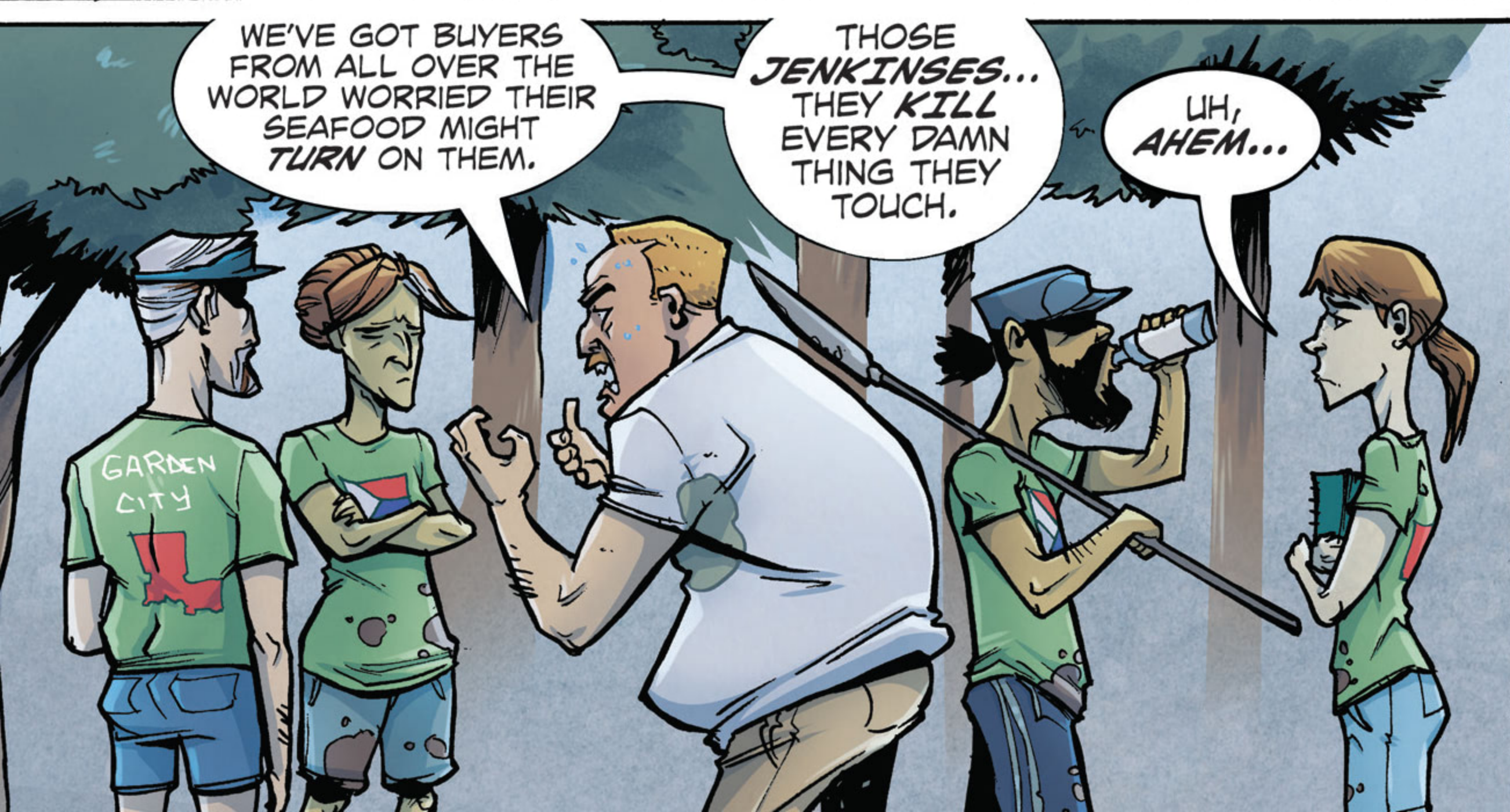
YEAH,
SON. IT'S
A **TRAGEDY**,
BUT IT'S JUST
A **FEW** SICK
CRAWDADS.

YOU'RE
WRONG.
IT'S GONE
VIRAL.

TO THE
WORLD, IT'S
NOT JUST A **FEW**
SICK CRAWFISH.
IT'S THE GODDAMN
**MUDBUG WALK-
ING DEAD**.

RANDALL
LAFAYETTE,
EX-MAYOR.

MONICA
THORNE,
MAYOR.



WE'VE GOT BUYERS
FROM ALL OVER THE
WORLD WORRIED THEIR
SEAFOOD MIGHT
TURN ON THEM.

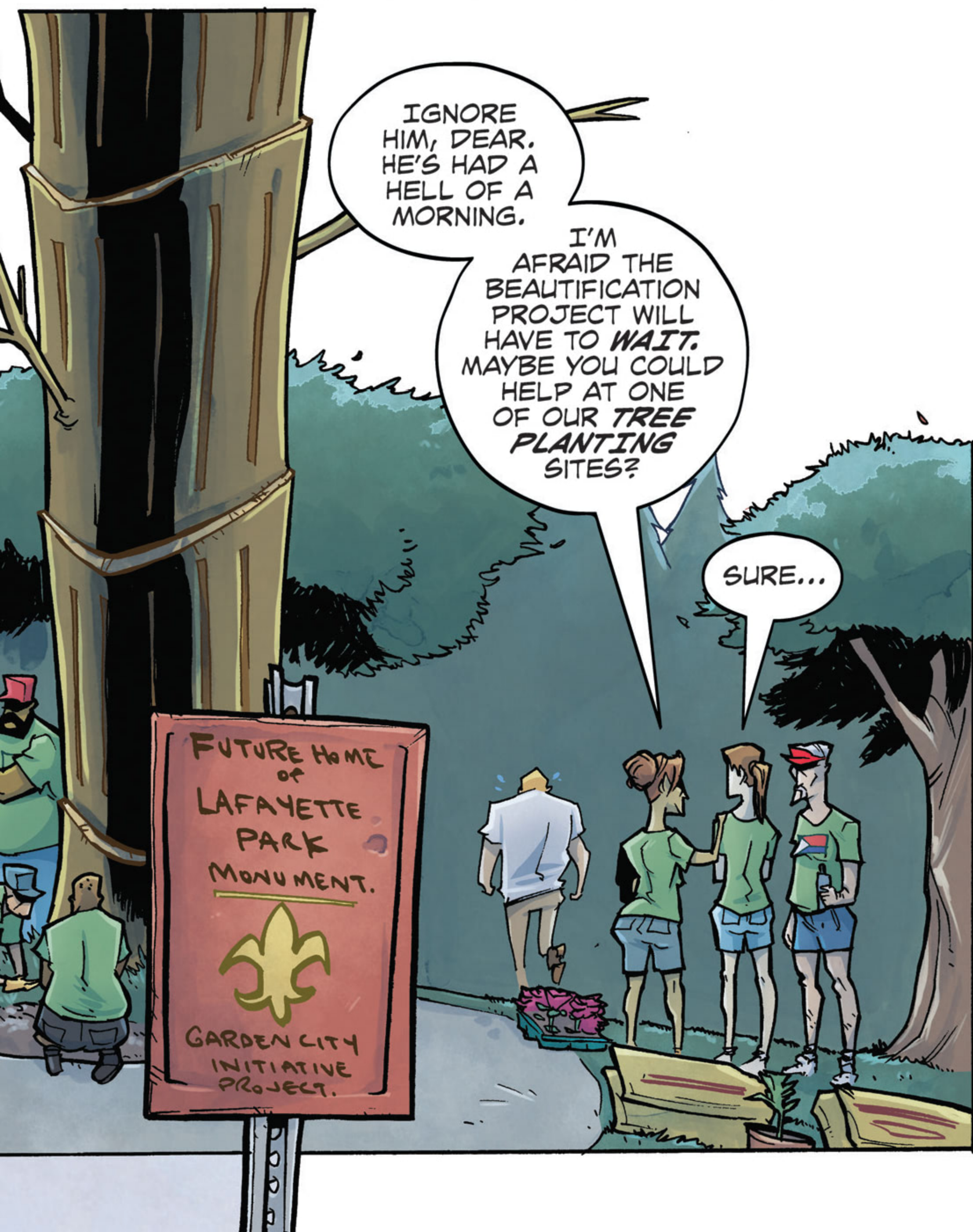
THOSE
JENKINSES...
THEY **KILL**
EVERY DAMN
THING THEY
TOUCH.

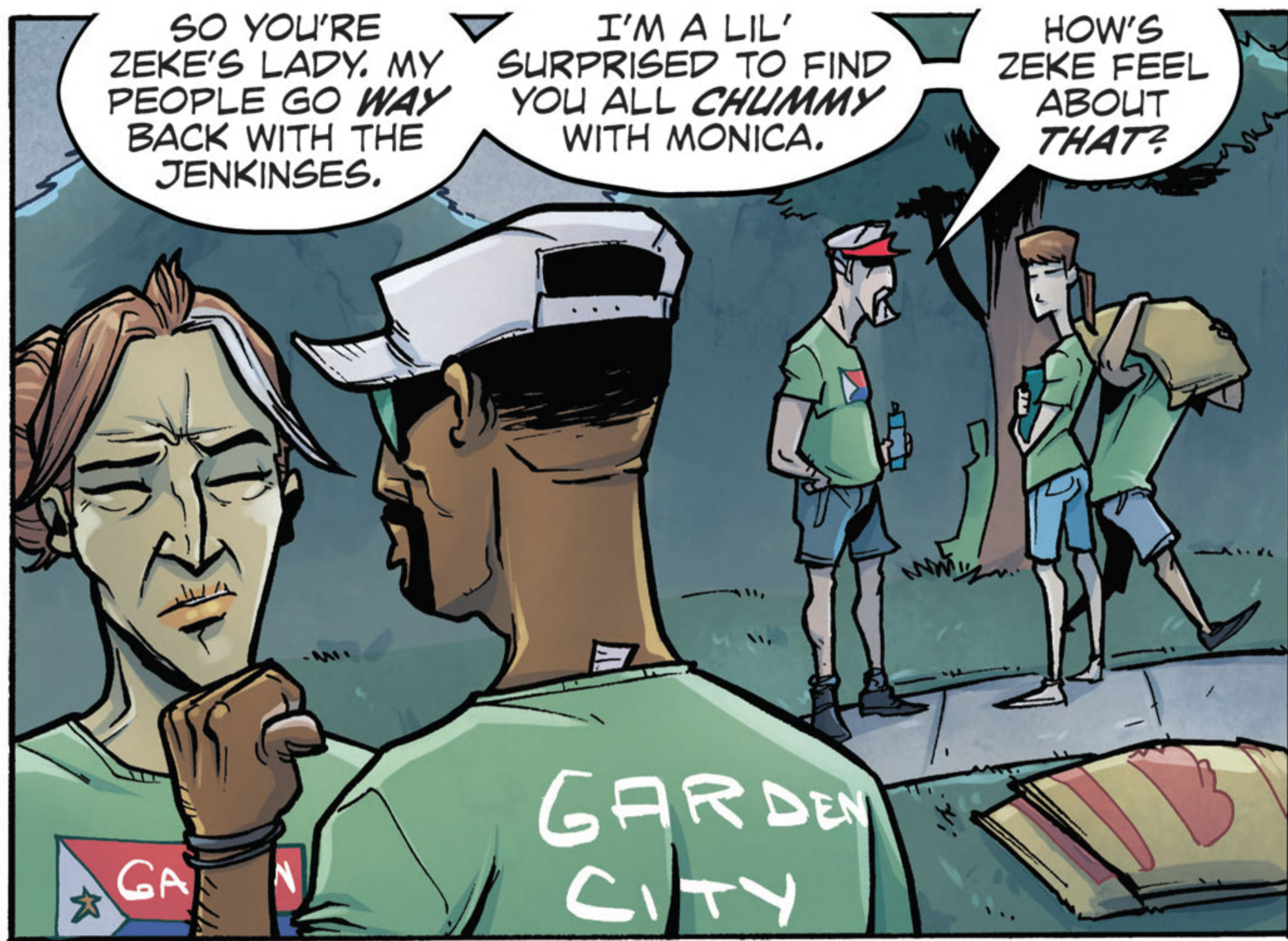
UH,
AHEM...



SHOULD I
COME BACK,
OR...

MAE JENKINS, FREETOWN
BEAUTIFICATION COMMITTEE.







"-I HOPE YOU FOLKS MAKE IT OUT OKAY."

THIS THING FEELS LIKE A HEMORRHOID GAVE BIRTH ON MY ARM.



THERE'S WORST THINGS, I SUPPOSE. THE *INSOMNIA*?

STILL PRETTY BAD.

CAN'T TELL IF THAT'S A SYMPTOM OR JUST *STRESS*.



WE NEED TO TALK--

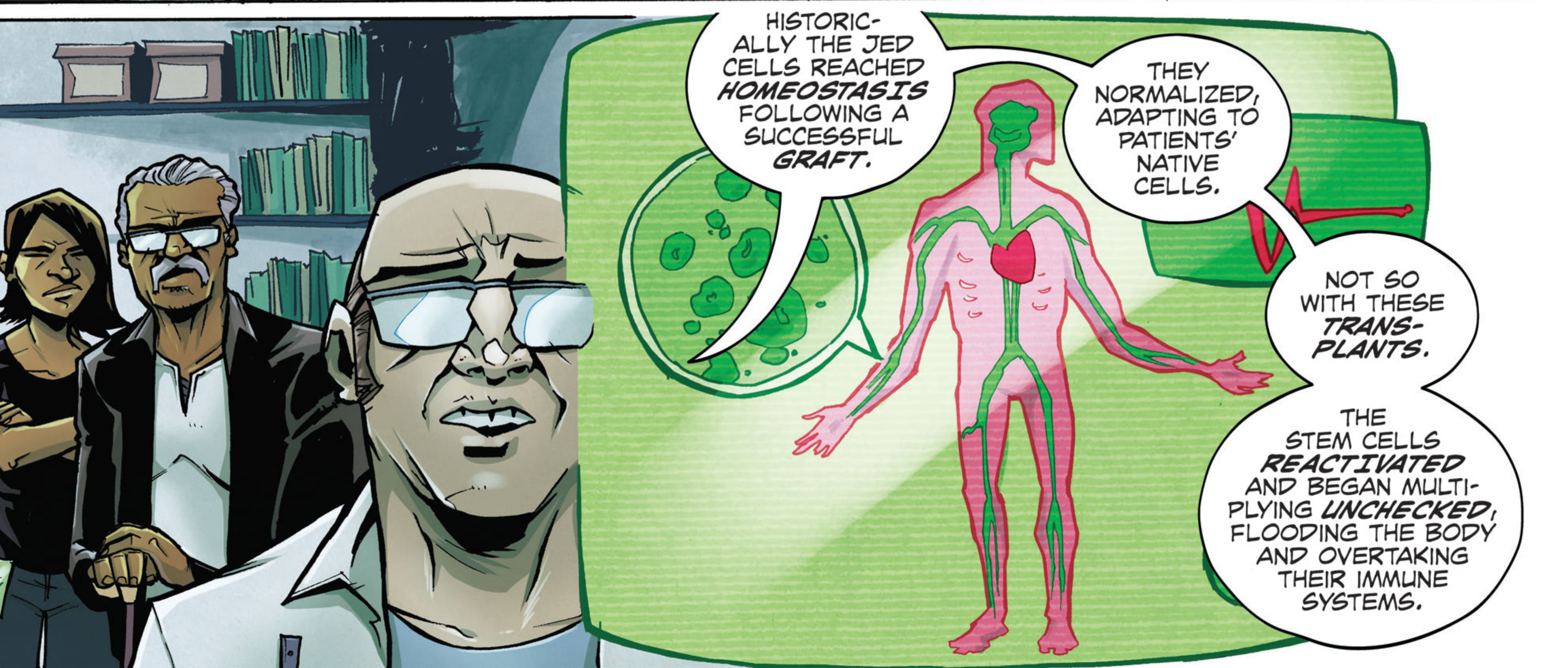
HAVE WE FIGURED OUT HOW HE GOT *SICK* IN THE FIRST PLACE?



AS MANY **LEAKS** AS WE'VE FOUND, IT'S HARD TO PINPOINT THE EXACT MOMENT OF TRANSMISSION.

THE TRANSPLANT THAT ATTACKED YOU WAS **BLEEDING**, SO THAT MIGHT'VE BEEN IT.

EITHER WAY, THE **STEM CELLS** ARE MULTIPLYING IN HIS BLOODSTREAM. FORTUNATELY, WE'VE GOTTEN ENOUGH DATA FROM THE TRANSPLANT PEOPLE TO SEE A CLEAR **PATTERN**.



HISTORICALLY THE JED CELLS REACHED **HOMEOSTASIS** FOLLOWING A SUCCESSFUL **GRAFT**.

THEY NORMALIZED, ADAPTING TO PATIENTS' NATIVE CELLS.

NOT SO WITH THESE **TRANSPLANTS**.

THE **STEM CELLS** **REACTIVATED** AND BEGAN MULTIPLYING **UNCHECKED**, FLOODING THE BODY AND OVERTAKING THEIR IMMUNE SYSTEMS.

THE MUTATIONS ARE **VARIED**, BUT ZEKE'S PROGRESSION FITS THE PATTERN.

AS THE CELLS SPREAD THROUGH HIS BODY, THEY WILL CONGREGATE HERE AT THE **BASE OF THE SPINE**.

IF LEFT ALONE, THEY'LL SPREAD TO HIS **BRAI--**

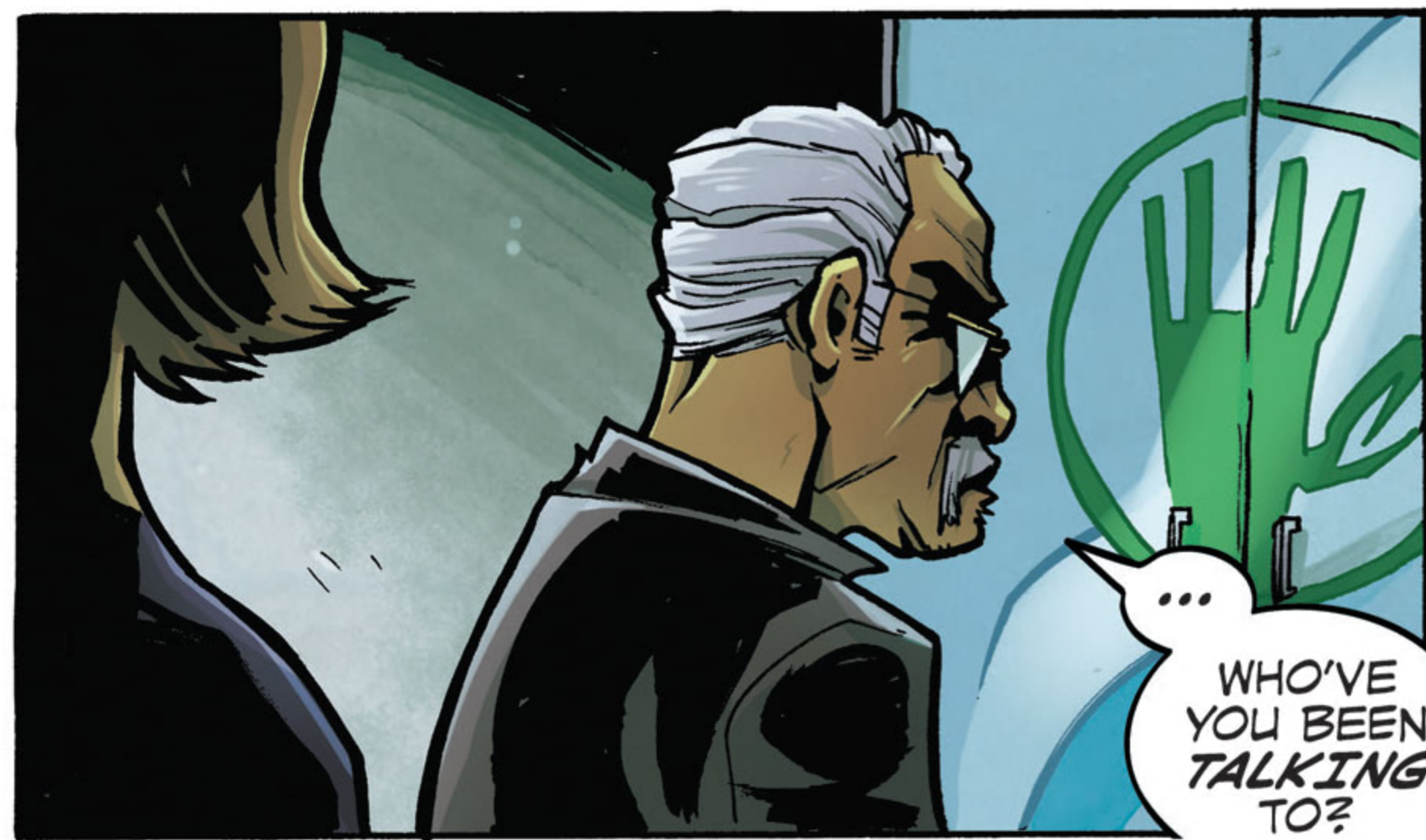
THAT'S **ENOUGH**.

DAD...



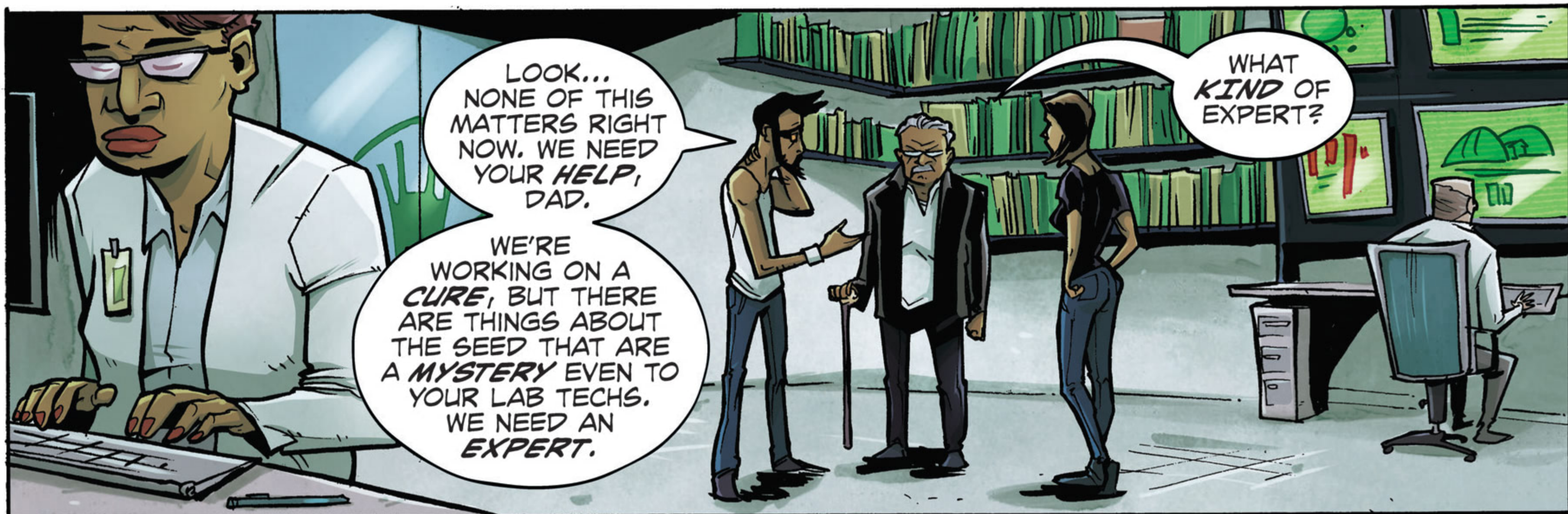
OTIS COMEAUX...

THE SEED LEAKED ONTO HIS PROPERTY **YEARS** AGO, DIDN'T IT?



WHO'VE YOU BEEN **TALKING** TO?





LOOK... NONE OF THIS MATTERS RIGHT NOW. WE NEED YOUR **HELP**, DAD.

WE'RE WORKING ON A **CURE**, BUT THERE ARE THINGS ABOUT THE SEED THAT ARE A **MYSTERY** EVEN TO YOUR LAB TECHS. WE NEED AN **EXPERT**.

WHAT **KIND** OF **EXPERT**?



REMEMBER HIM?

WALTER SPARROW?

MONICA'S OLD **ASSISTANT**?

YEP. PROBLEM IS, NO ONE'S **SEEN** HIM IN YEARS. ANY IDEAS?



...NO. SPARROW LEFT SHORTLY AFTER MONICA.

ARE YOU **SURE**?

I'M NOT **LYING**, DAMMIT!



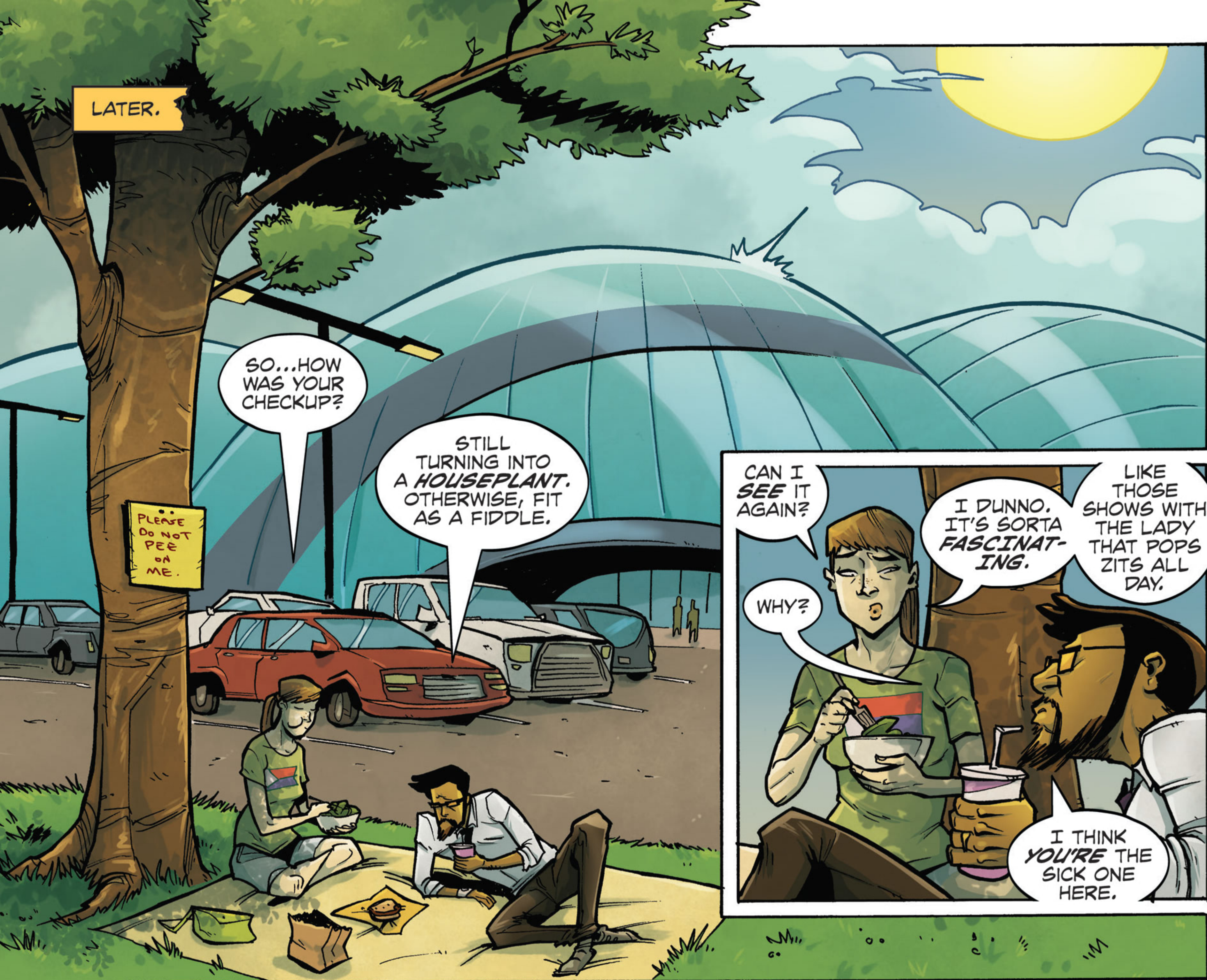
WHATEVER YOU MAY THINK OF ME--NO MATTER HOW ALL THIS **LOOKS**--

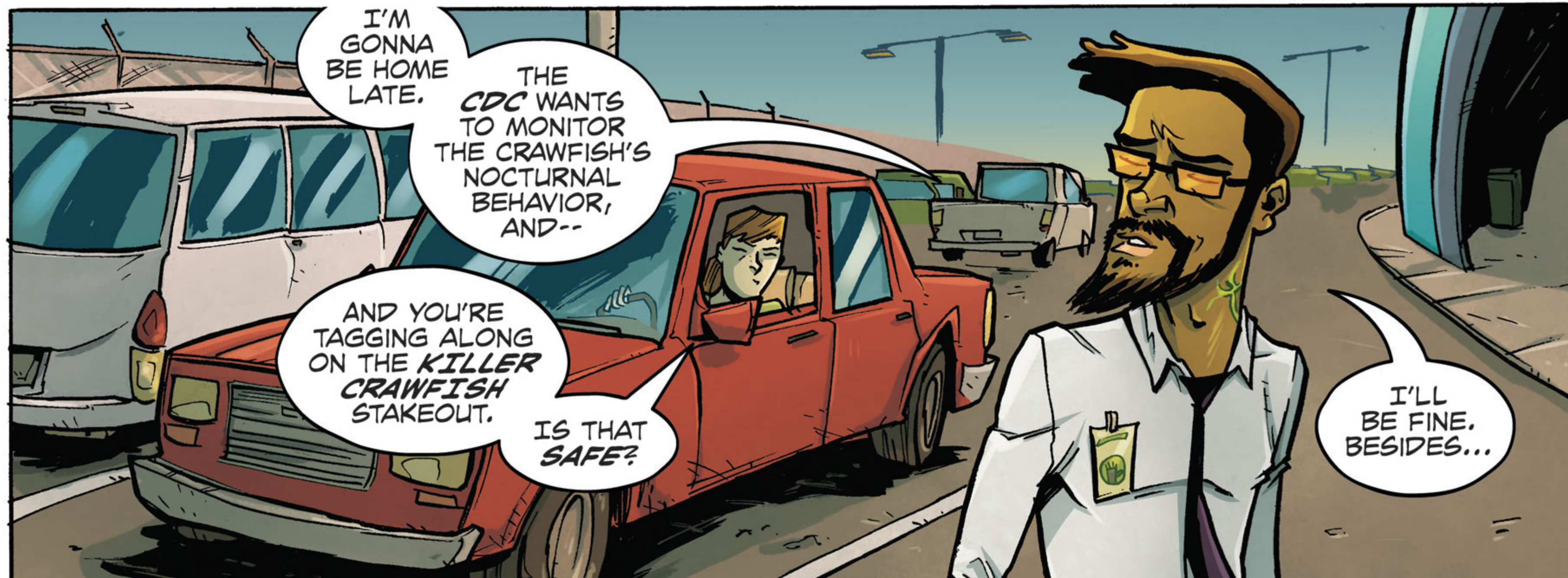
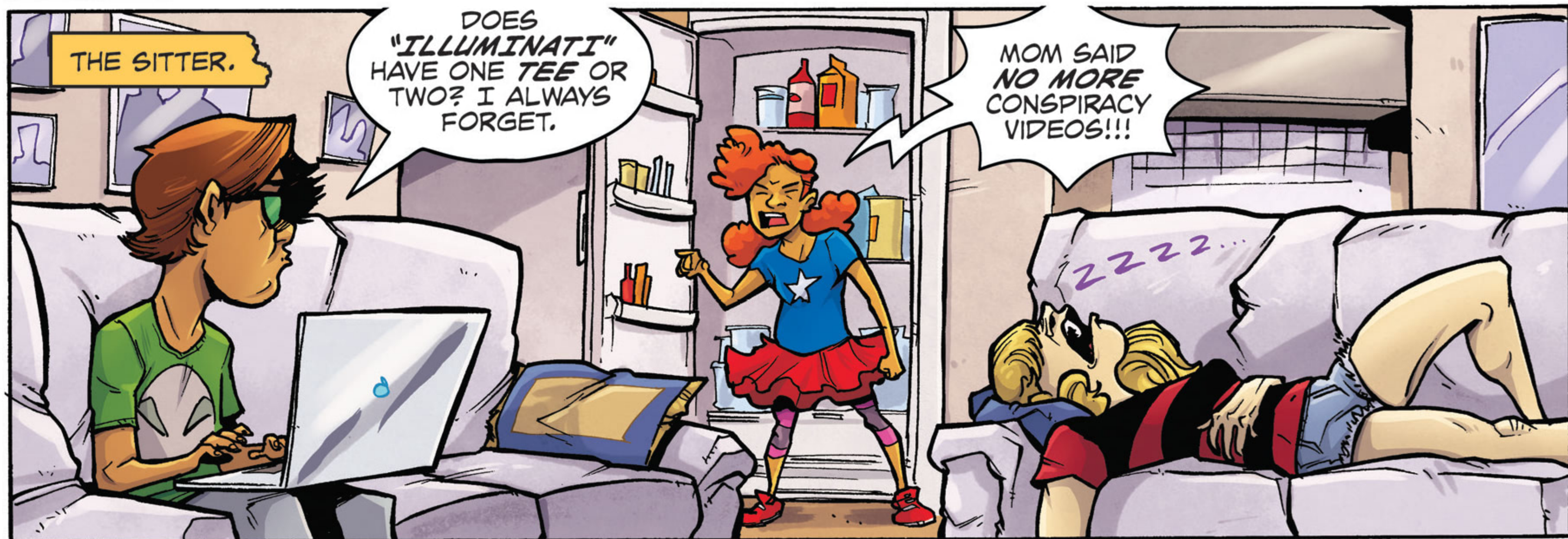
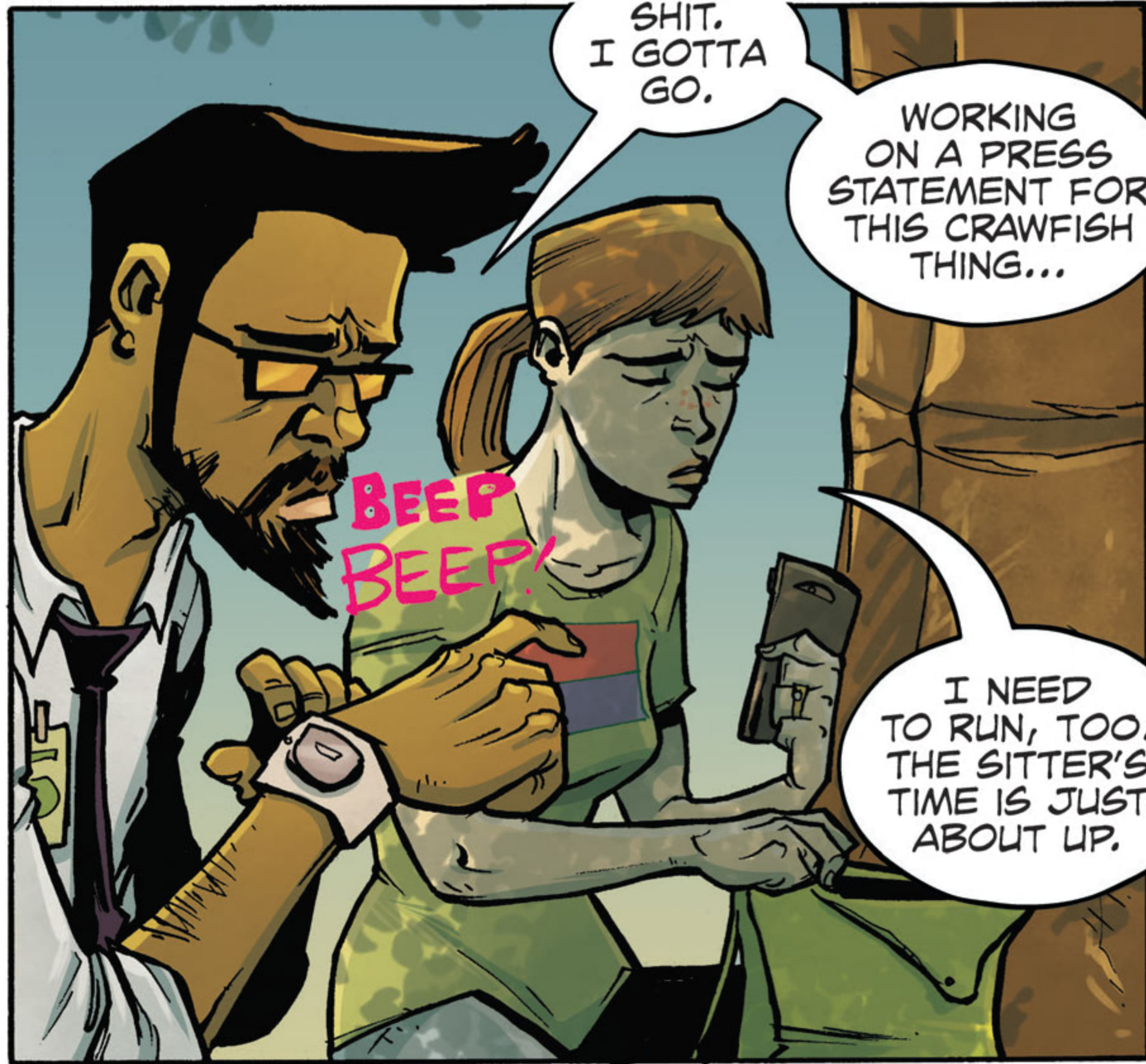
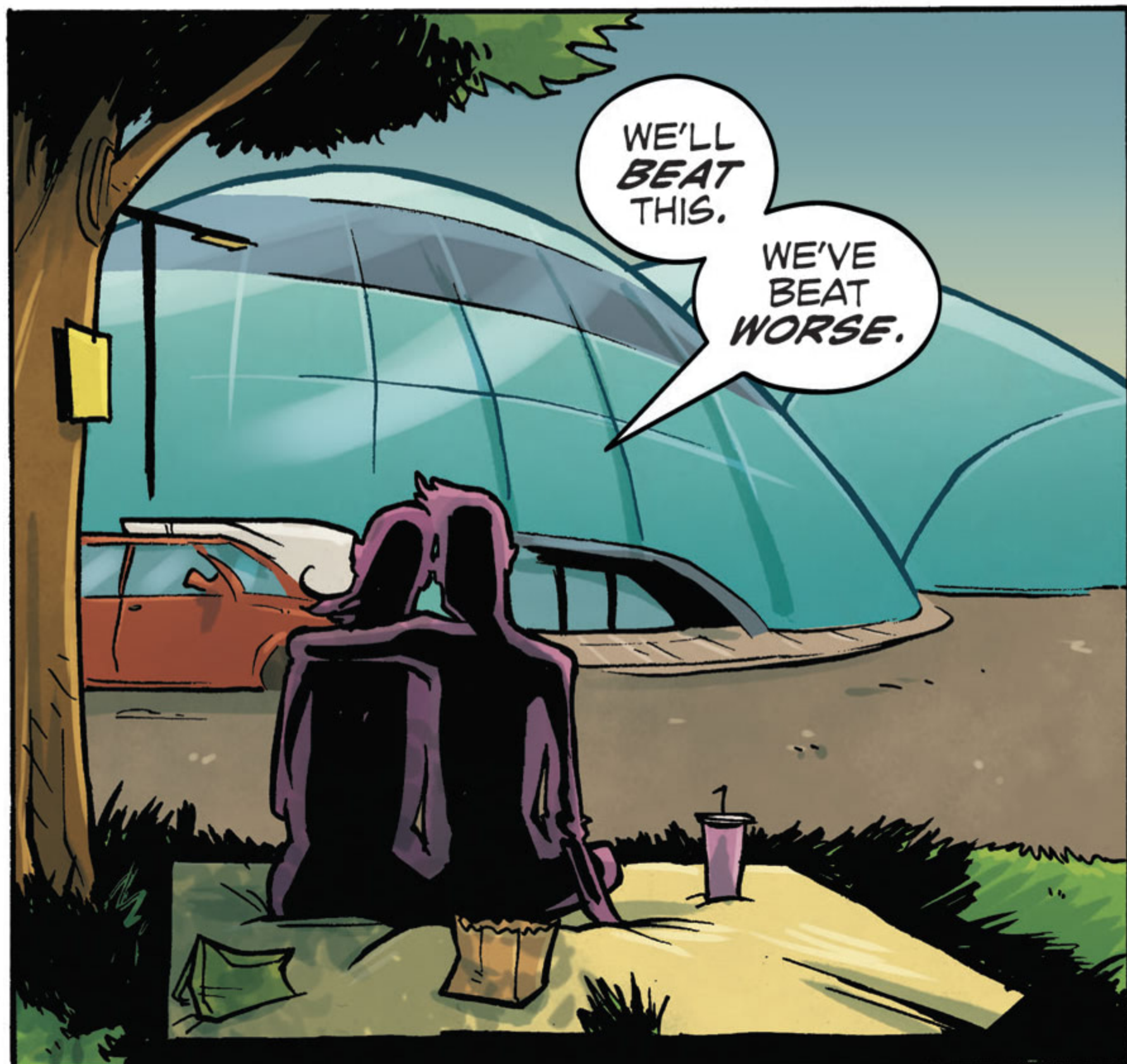
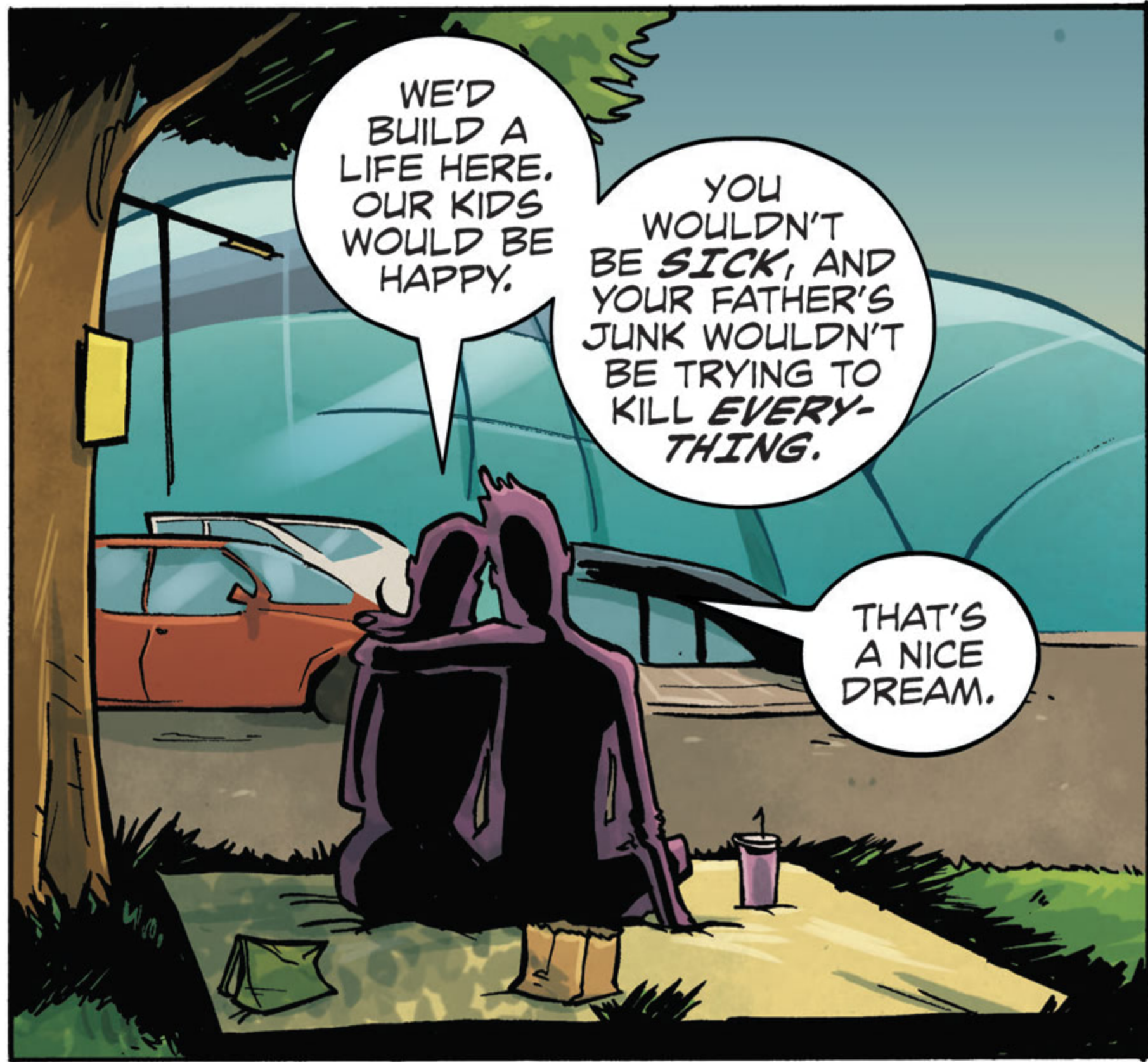
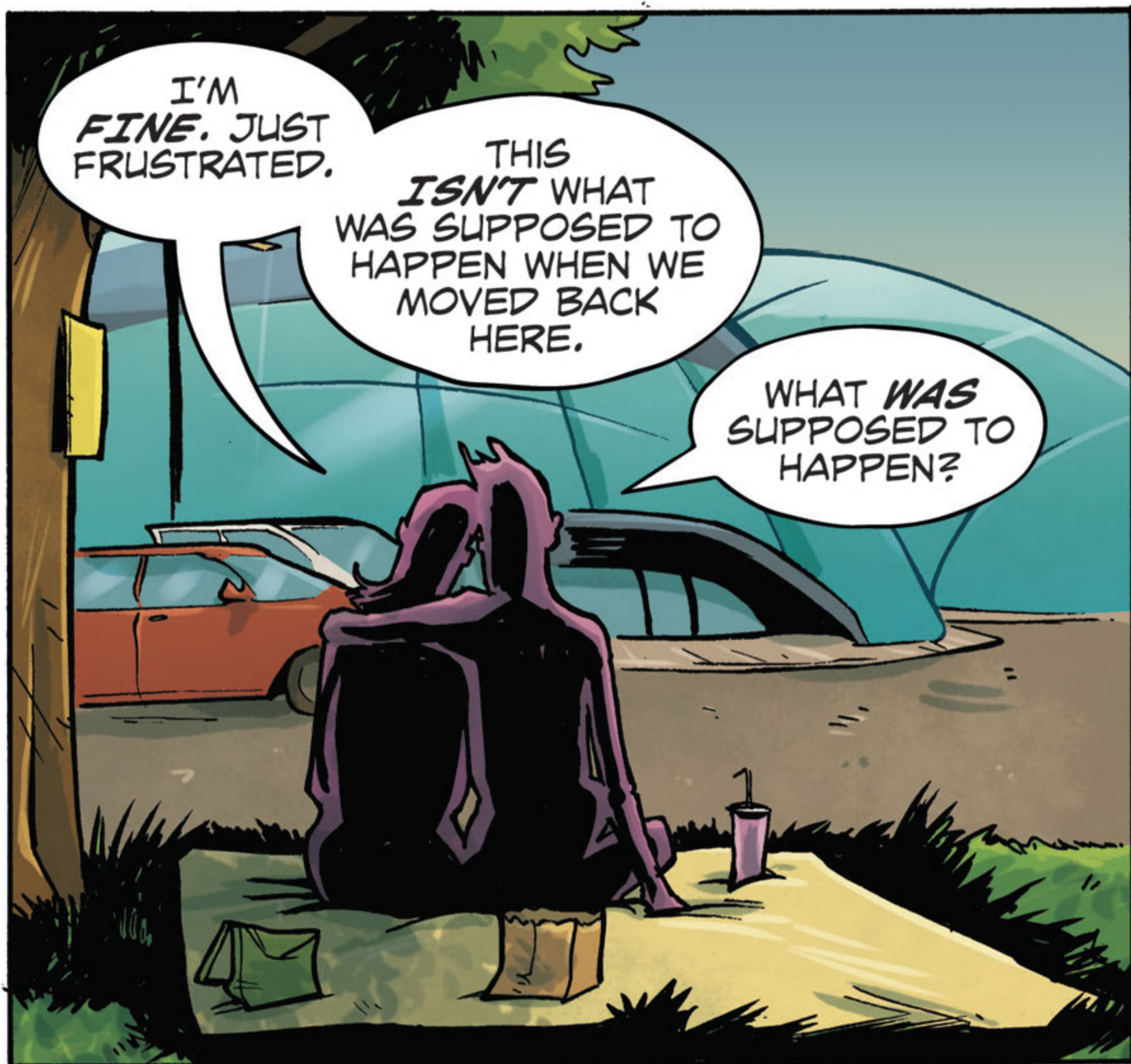
I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY.

EVERY-THING I'VE EVER DONE...



I WAS JUST TRYING TO **PROTECT** YOU.





"-I'M NOT GOING ALONE."



THIS SEEMS LIKE A GREAT WAY TO DIE HORRIBLY.

STOP IT, ROSCOE...IF YOU SEE ANYTHING, JUST YELL. THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH FEDS.

THAT AIN'T ALL IT'S CRAWLING WITH.



YOU THERE! LISTEN UP...

I DON'T WANT NOBODY FIDDLIN' WITH MY EQUIPMENT.

YOU WANNA GO ON THE WATER, MY GIRL JOLENE WILL TAKE YOU.

HEY.



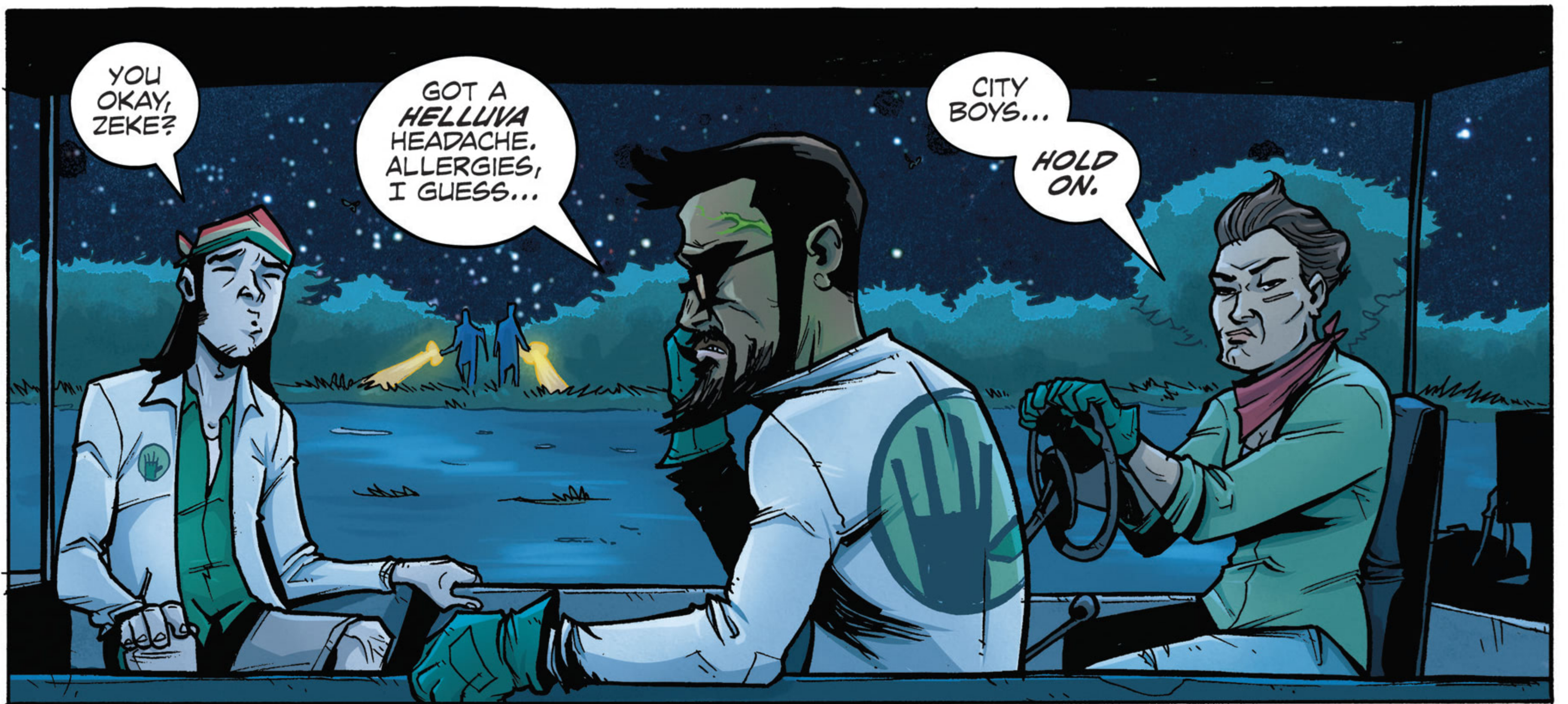
YOU'RE HIS BOY, AIN'T YOU? COME TO MAKE AMENDS FOR DADDY'S SINS?

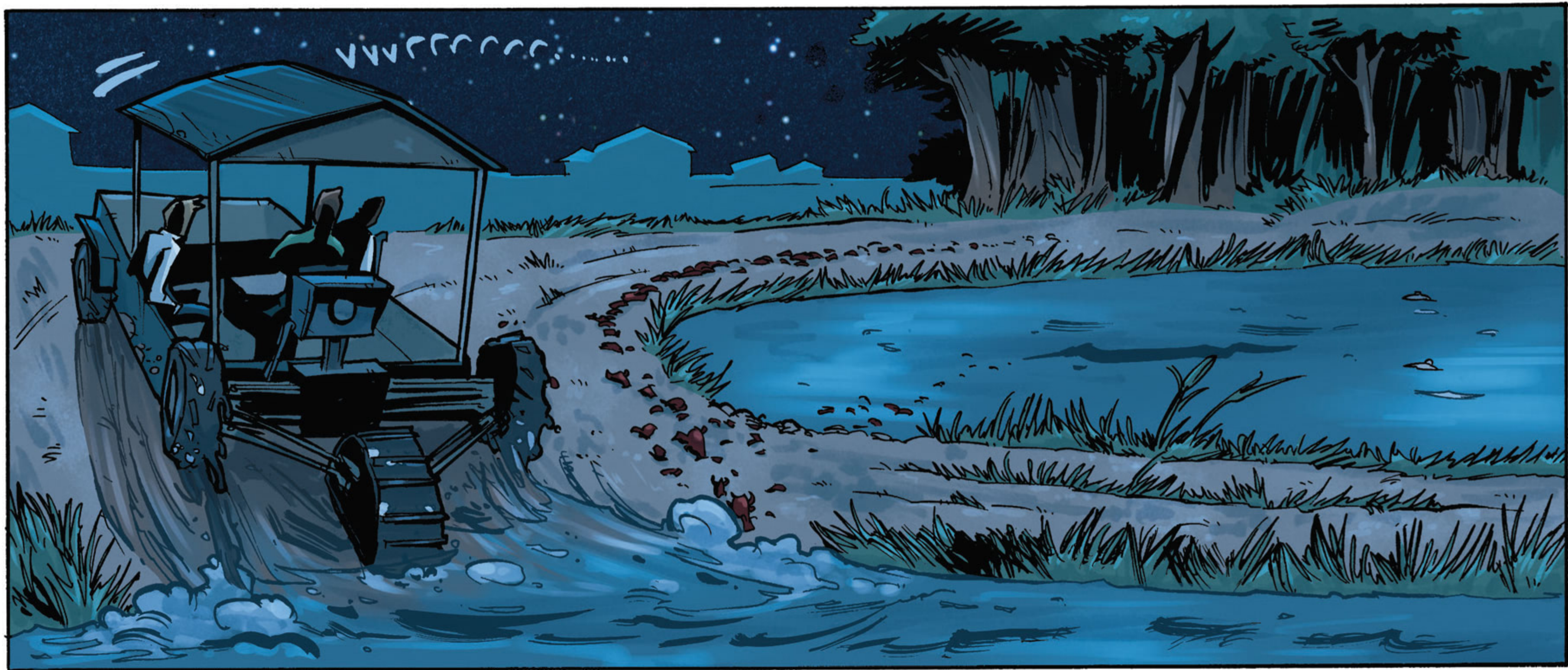
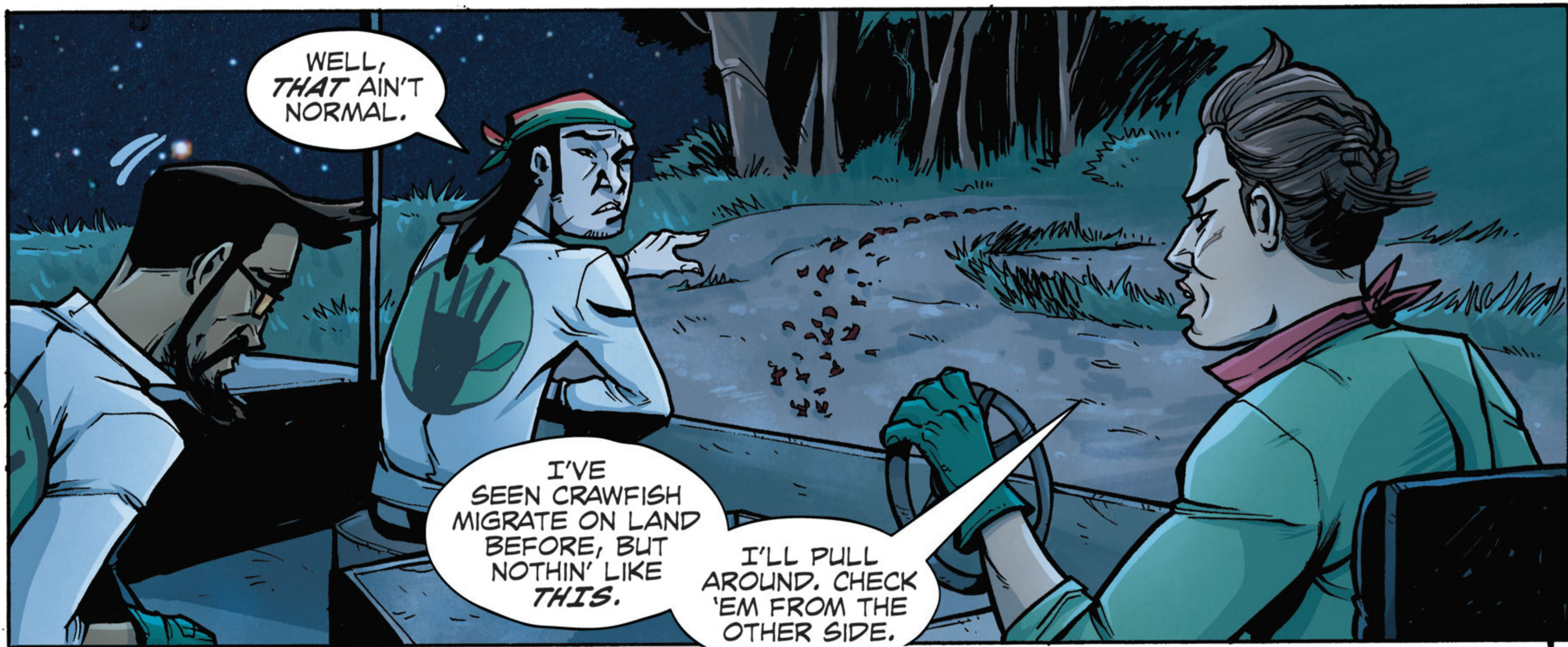
...SOME-THING LIKE THAT.

WELL...

"I GOT FIFTY ACRES O' SICK CRAWDADS SAYS YOU CAN'T."









END O' THE
LINE. YOU WANNA
FOLLOW, IT'S ON
FOOT FROM
HERE ON.

TERRIFIC.

GROW A
PAIR, SNOW-
FLAKE. THESE
CRITTERS DON'T
SEEM TOO
CONCERNED
WITH US.



...THAT'S
STRANGE.

TELL US
SOMETHING
WE **DON'T**
KNOW.

NO...



DADDY
NEVER PLANTED
AN **ORCHARD**
OUT HERE.

DO
YOU...YOU
HEAR
THAT?

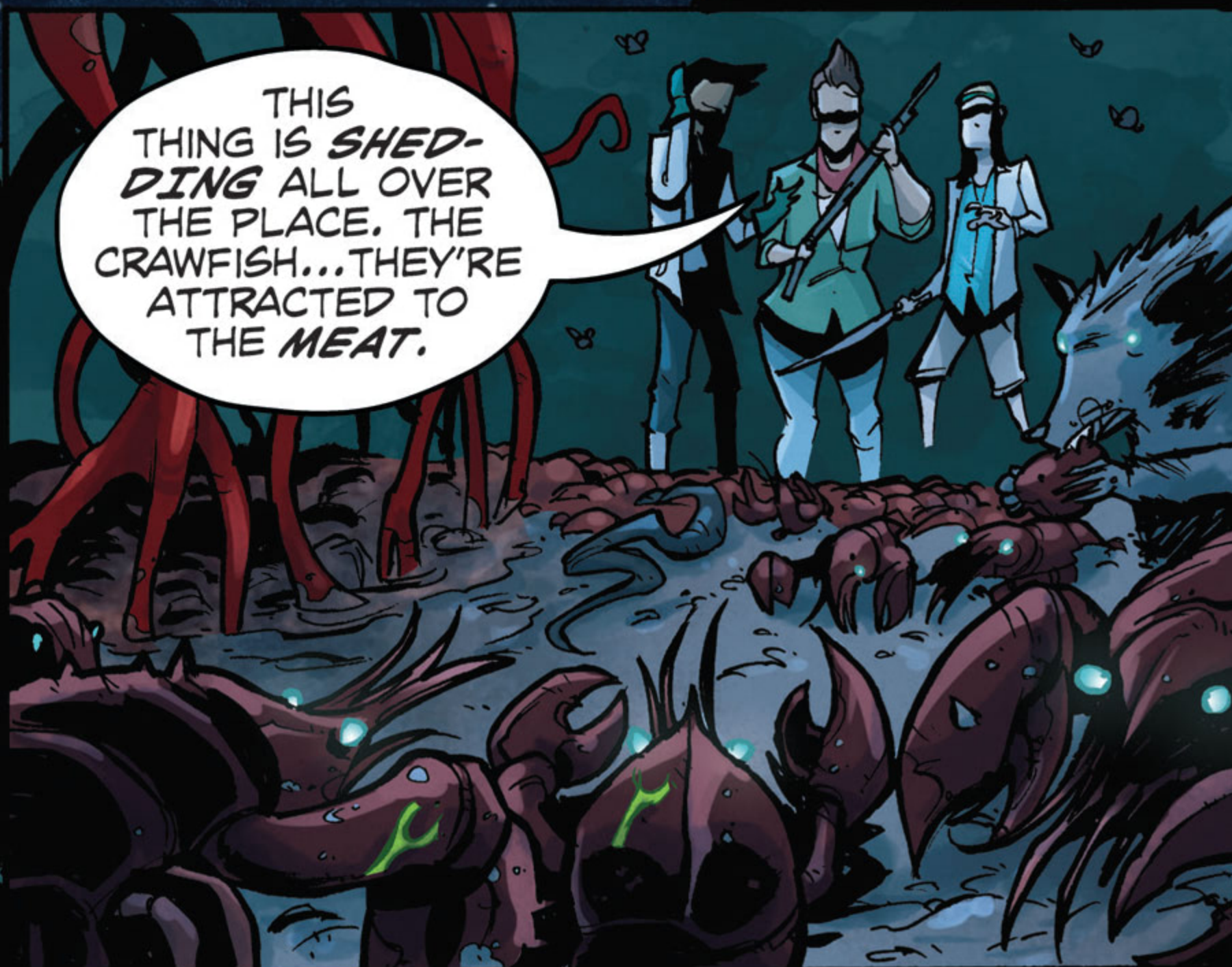
HEAR
WHAT?

THAT.



OOOOOOH
NO...

WE'VE
OFFICIALLY
ENTERED
**NIGHTMARE
PORN**
TERRITORY.



THIS
THING IS **SHED-
DING** ALL OVER
THE PLACE. THE
CRAWFISH...THEY'RE
ATTRACTED TO
THE **MEAT**.



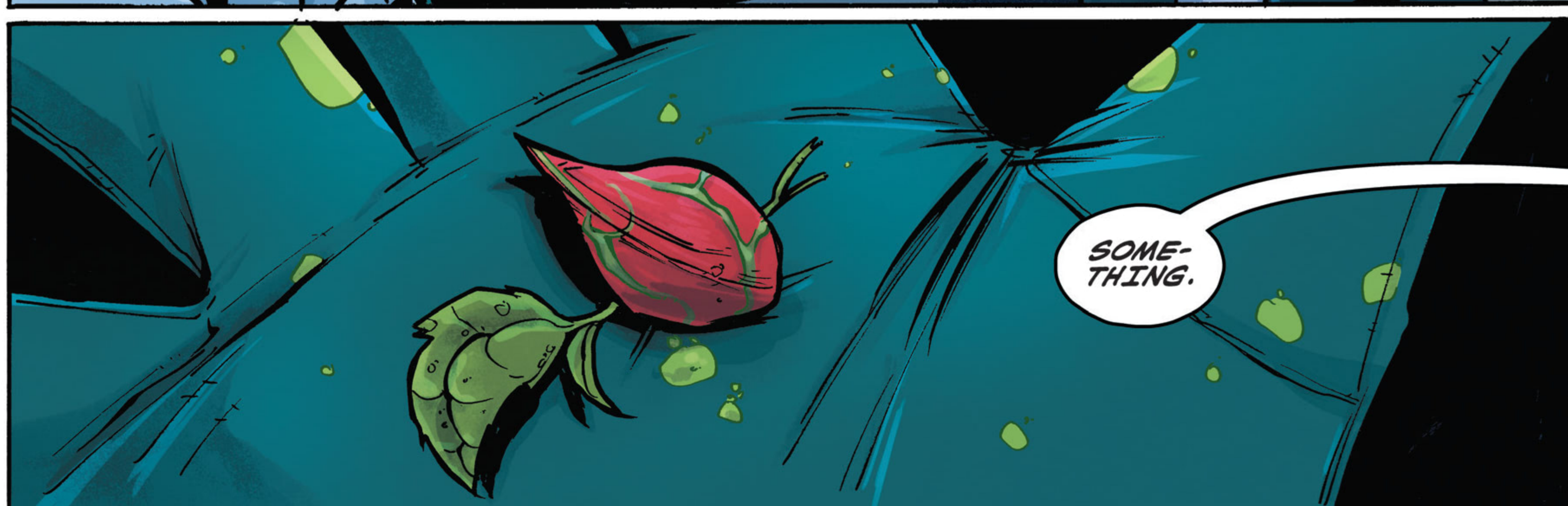
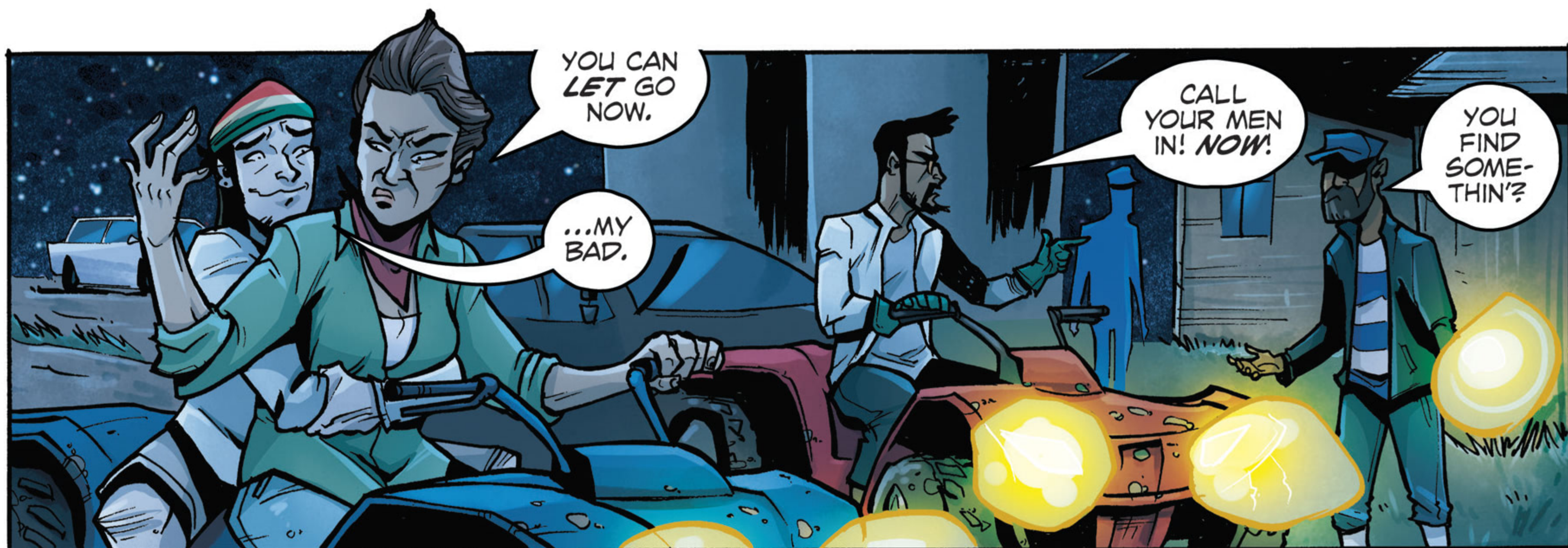
IT'S...
IT'S TOO
LOUD.

WHAT
IS? I DON'T
HEAR **ANY-
THING**.



SNAP!







THAT'S
NOT HELPFUL,
RANDALL.

WHADDAYA
WANT ME
TO SAY?

YOU
DUCK ME FOR
MONTHS, THEN
SHOW UP AT THE
ASSCRACK O' DAWN
EXPECTING ME TO
PULL A RABBIT
OUTTA MY
ASS!

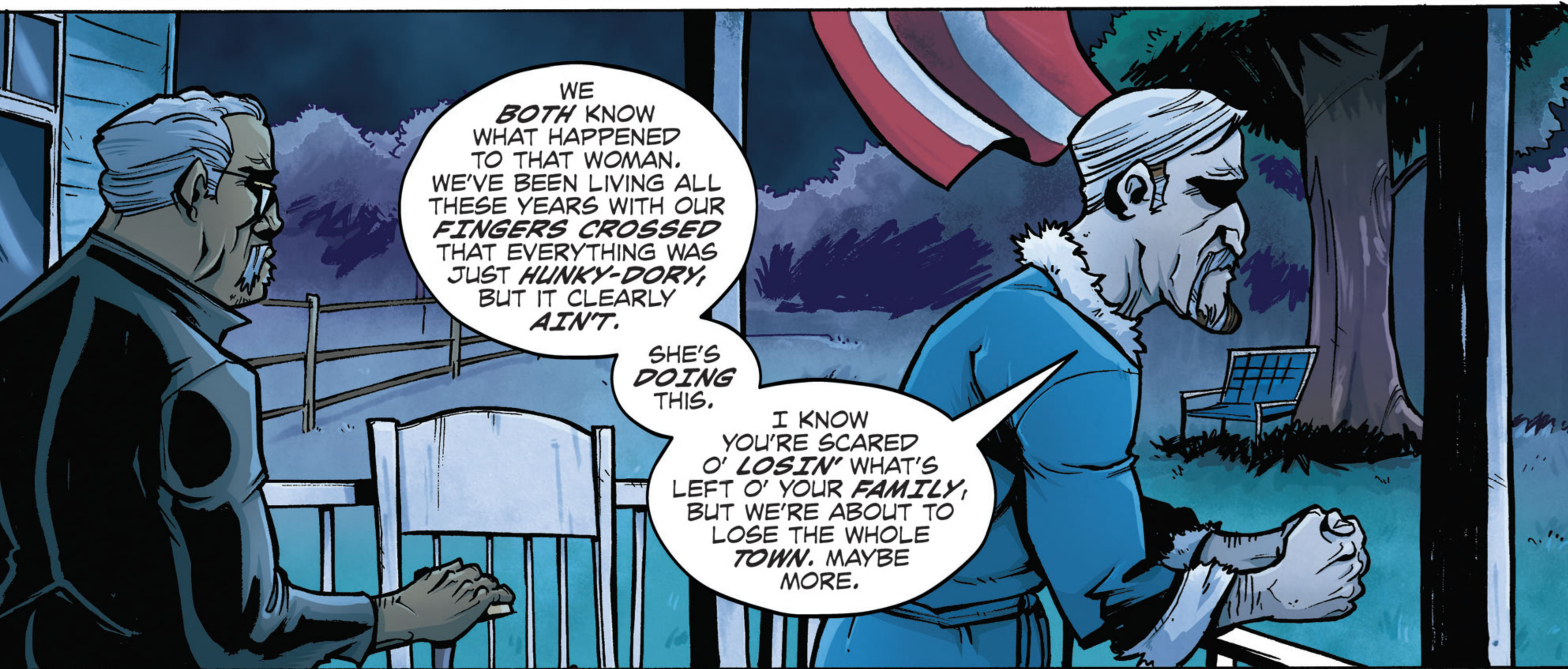
TRUTH IS,
IF I *KNEW*
WHERE SPARROW
RAN OFF TO, I'D
TELL 'EM
MYSELF.



WHAT'RE
YOU *SAYING*?
HE'LL TELL
THEM-

YOU
GOT *BIGGER*
PROBLEMS THAN
A LITTLE *DIRTY*
LAUNDRY GETTING'
OUT, JEDDY. WE
ALL DO.

WE
GOT US
A *MONICA*
THORNE
PROBLEM.



WE
BOTH KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THAT WOMAN.
WE'VE BEEN LIVING ALL
THESE YEARS WITH OUR
FINGERS CROSSED
THAT EVERYTHING WAS
JUST *HUNKY-DORY*,
BUT IT CLEARLY
AIN'T.

SHE'S
DOING
THIS.

I KNOW
YOU'RE SCARED
O' *LOSIN'* WHAT'S
LEFT O' YOUR *FAMILY*,
BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO
LOSE THE WHOLE
TOWN. MAYBE
MORE.



IT'S
TIME TO
COME CLEAN,
JEDDY.



NEVER.



END CHAPTER 12



CHAPTER 13



MANY YEARS AGO.

WHEN THINGS BEGAN TO GO HORRIBLY WRONG.

NO.

NO, GOD, NO.

NOOO!!!

JED!

KRASH!!

NO!
NO! NO!
NO!

STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!

HUH. HUH.
HUH...NO.

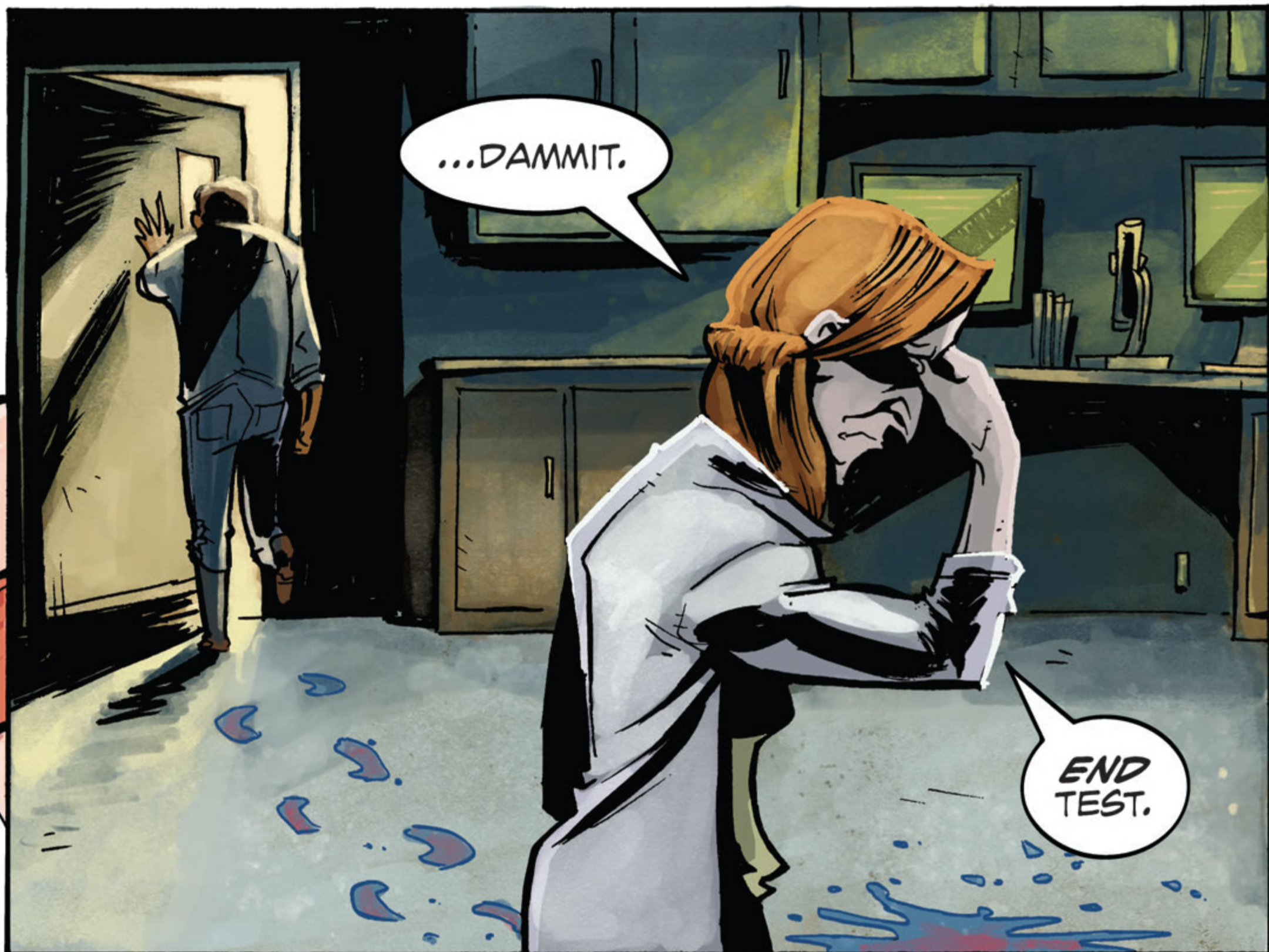
JED?

IT'S
OKAY,
JED. IT'S
OV-

WE
DON'T...
TOUCH THE
BRAIN...
FROM HERE
ON. YOU
HEAR ME?

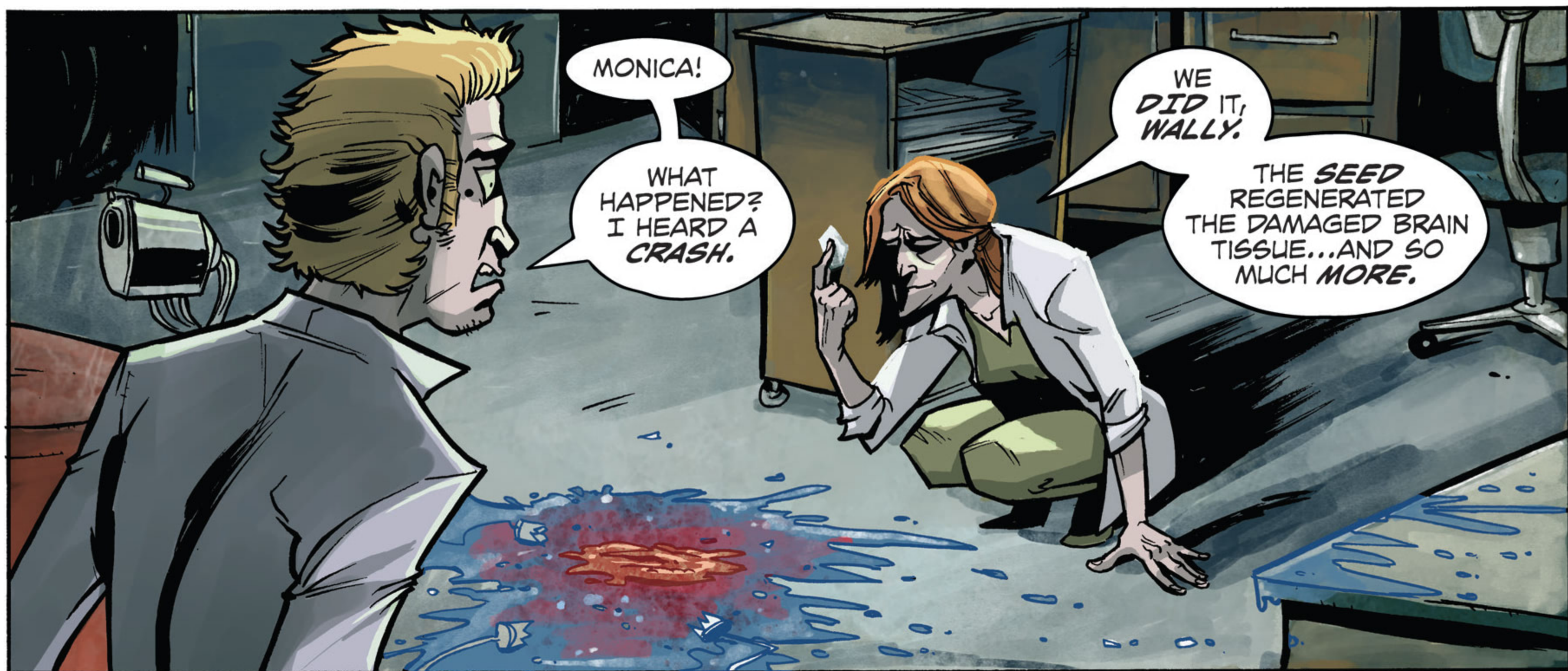


WE DON'T
TOUCH THE
BRAIN!!!



...DAMMIT.

END
TEST.



MONICA!

WHAT
HAPPENED?
I HEARD A
CRASH.

WE
DID IT,
WALLY.

THE *SEED*
REGENERATED
THE DAMAGED BRAIN
TISSUE...AND SO
MUCH MORE.



MISTER JED
SEEMED REALLY
UPSET...

HE'S
FRIGHTENED.
THIS IS MUCH
BIGGER THAN HE
ALLOWED HIMSELF
TO DREAM.

WALLY...

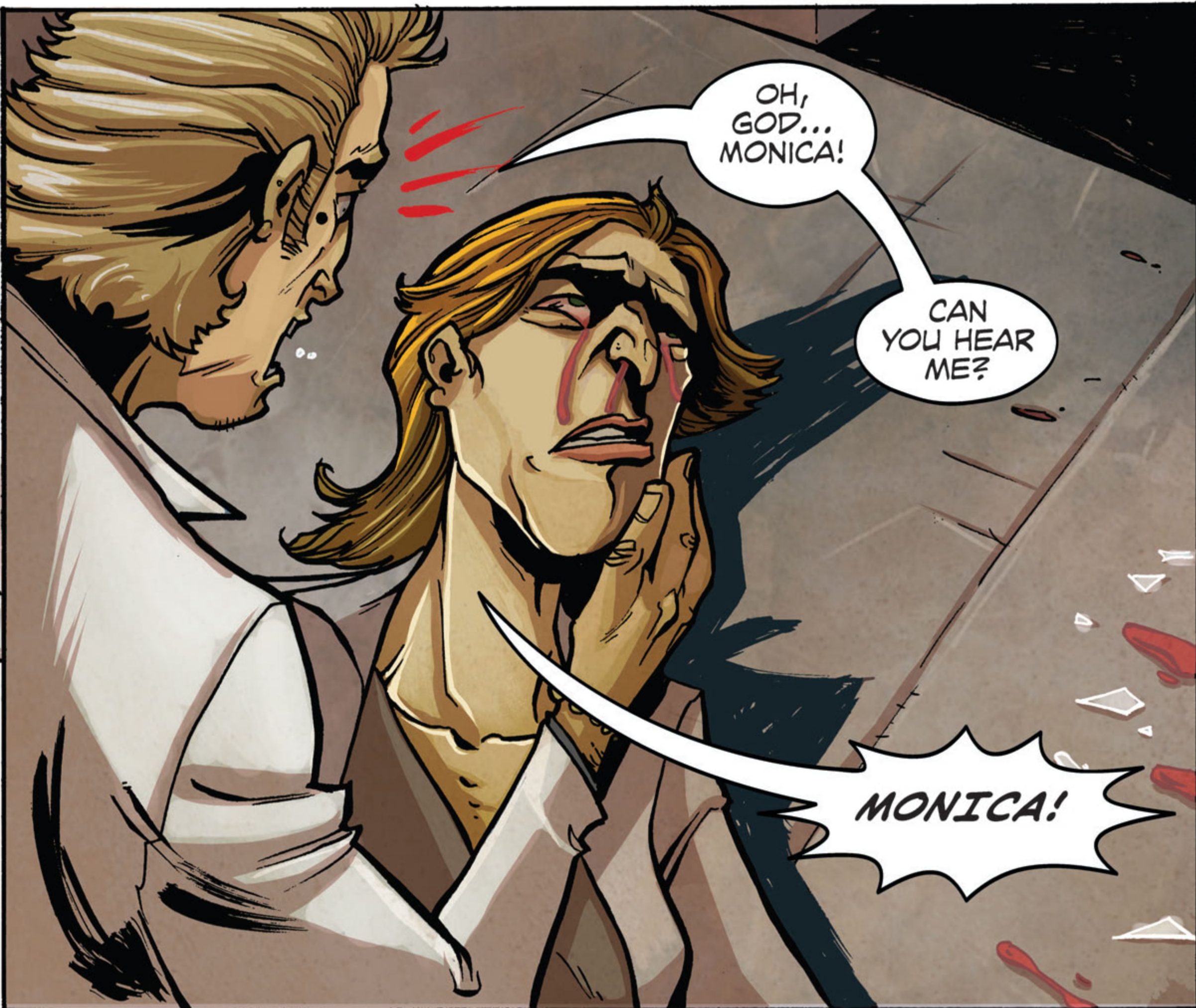


WE'RE
ABOUT TO
CHANGE
EVERY-
THING.



GUH...

MONICA?!!



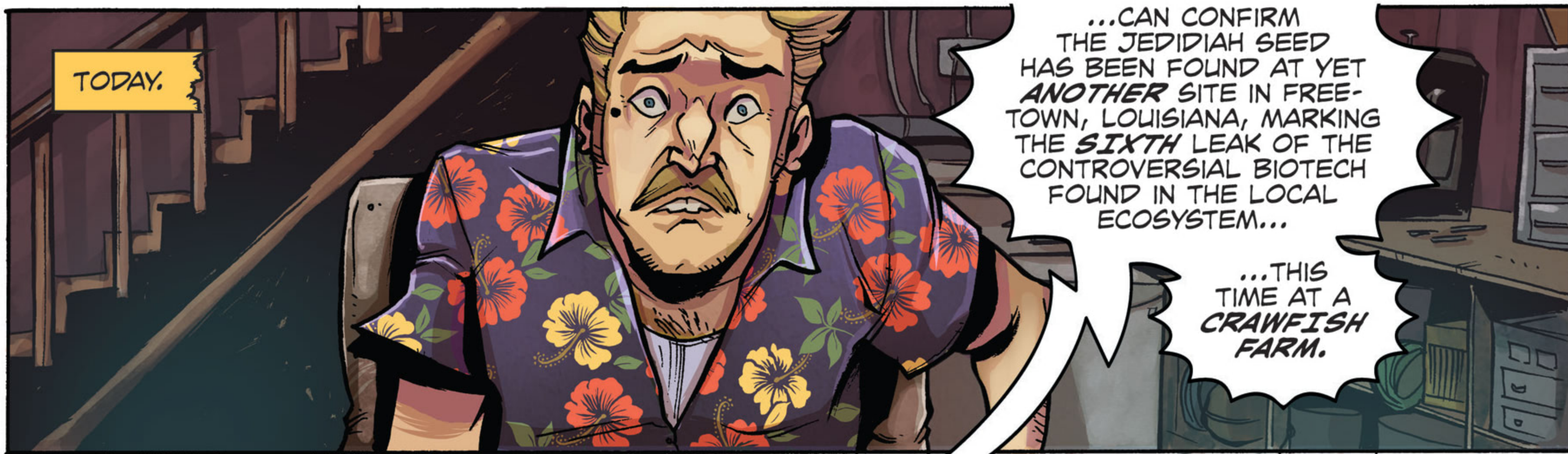
OH,
GOD...
MONICA!

CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?

MONICA!



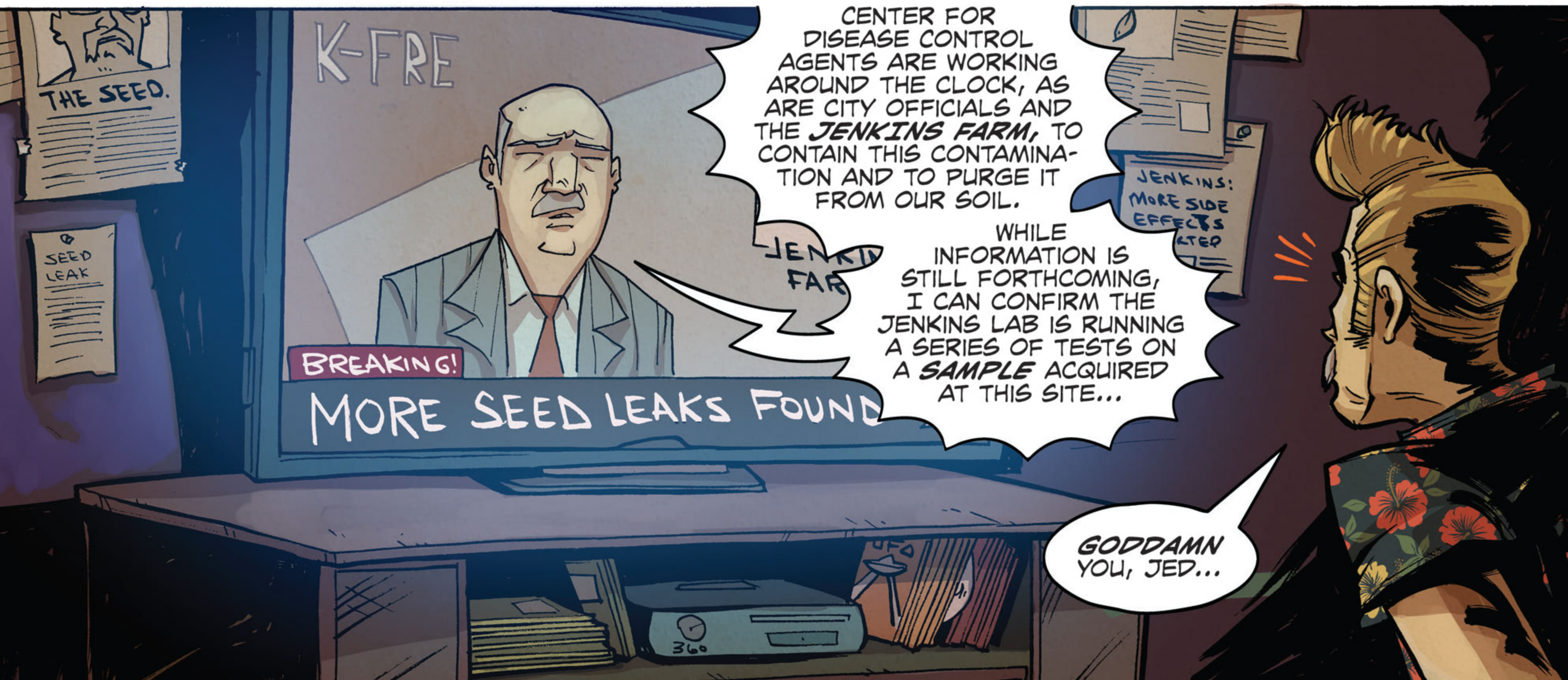
SOMEONE
HELP ME!!!



TODAY.

...CAN CONFIRM
THE JEDIDIAH SEED
HAS BEEN FOUND AT YET
ANOTHER SITE IN FREE-
TOWN, LOUISIANA, MARKING
THE **SIXTH** LEAK OF THE
CONTROVERSIAL BIOTECH
FOUND IN THE LOCAL
ECOSYSTEM...

...THIS
TIME AT A
CRAWFISH
FARM.



THE SEED.

SEED
LEAK

K-FRE

BREAKING!

MORE SEED LEAKS FOUND

CENTER FOR
DISEASE CONTROL
AGENTS ARE WORKING
AROUND THE CLOCK, AS
ARE CITY OFFICIALS AND
THE **JENKINS FARM**, TO
CONTAIN THIS CONTAMINA-
TION AND TO PURGE IT
FROM OUR SOIL.

JENKINS
FARM

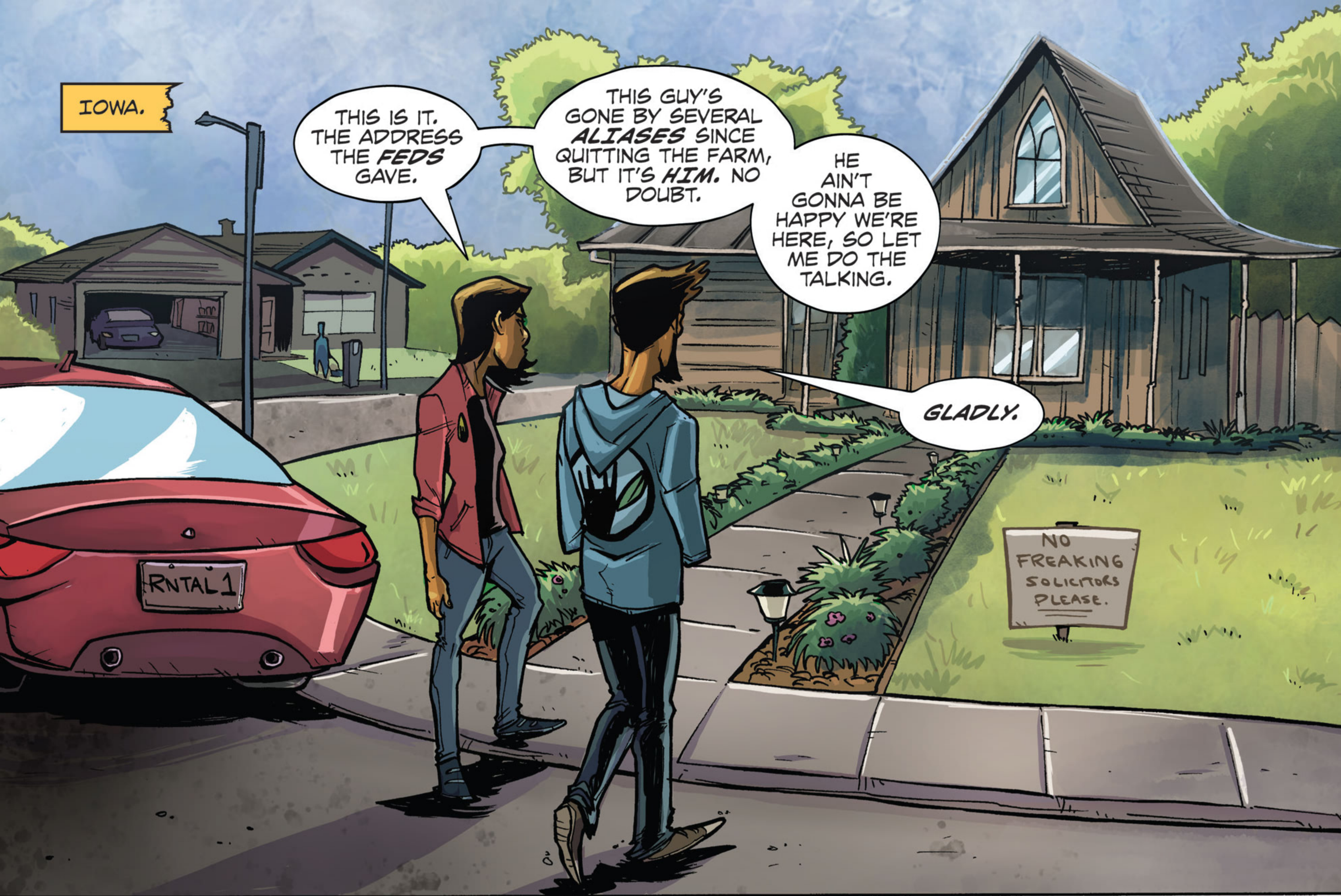
WHILE
INFORMATION IS
STILL FORTHCOMING,
I CAN CONFIRM THE
JENKINS LAB IS RUNNING
A SERIES OF TESTS ON
A **SAMPLE** ACQUIRED
AT THIS SITE...

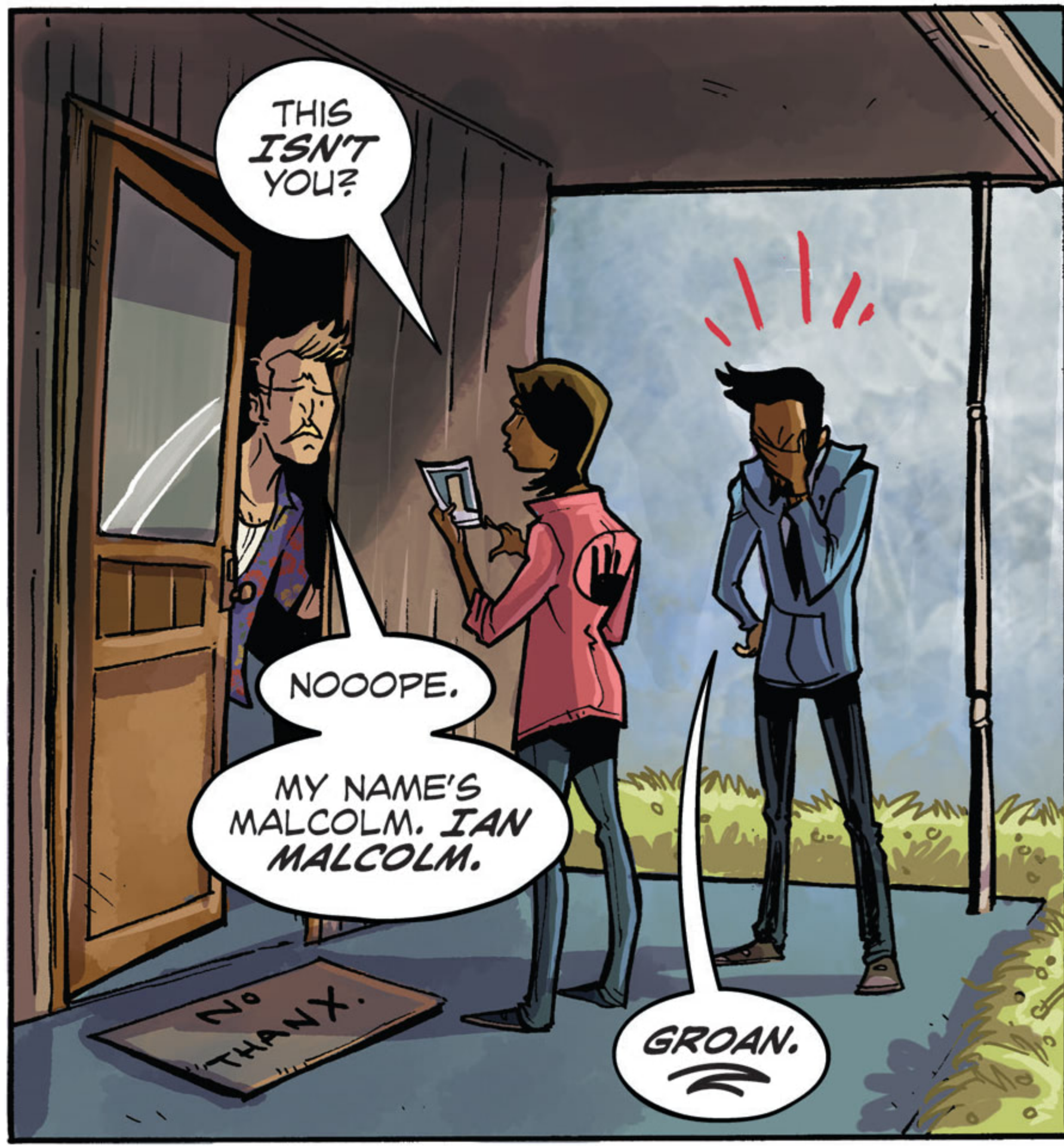
JENKINS:
MORE SIDE
EFFECTS
REPORTED

GODDAMN
YOU, JED...



CHAPTER 13: THE WIZ.







SIR, I KNOW WE'RE THE LAST FOLKS ON EARTH YOU WANNA TALK TO.

YOU'VE GONE TO **GREAT** LENGTHS TO DISTANCE YOURSELF FROM THE FARM, AND I GET IT.

BUT WE COULD USE YOUR HELP.

...THE **FEDS** RATTED ME OUT, DIDN'T THEY? BASTARDS...



LISTEN, MAN...I WAS JUST HER **ASSIS-TANT**. WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE IS **YOUR** PROBLEM.

I **TRIED** TO STOP THIS. HE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

WHO?



WHO DO YOU THINK?

JED.

I TOLD HIM THE CHANCE OF **MUTATION** WAS TOO HIGH. THE SEED WAS **BUILT** ON HER **DNA**, AND HE KNEW...

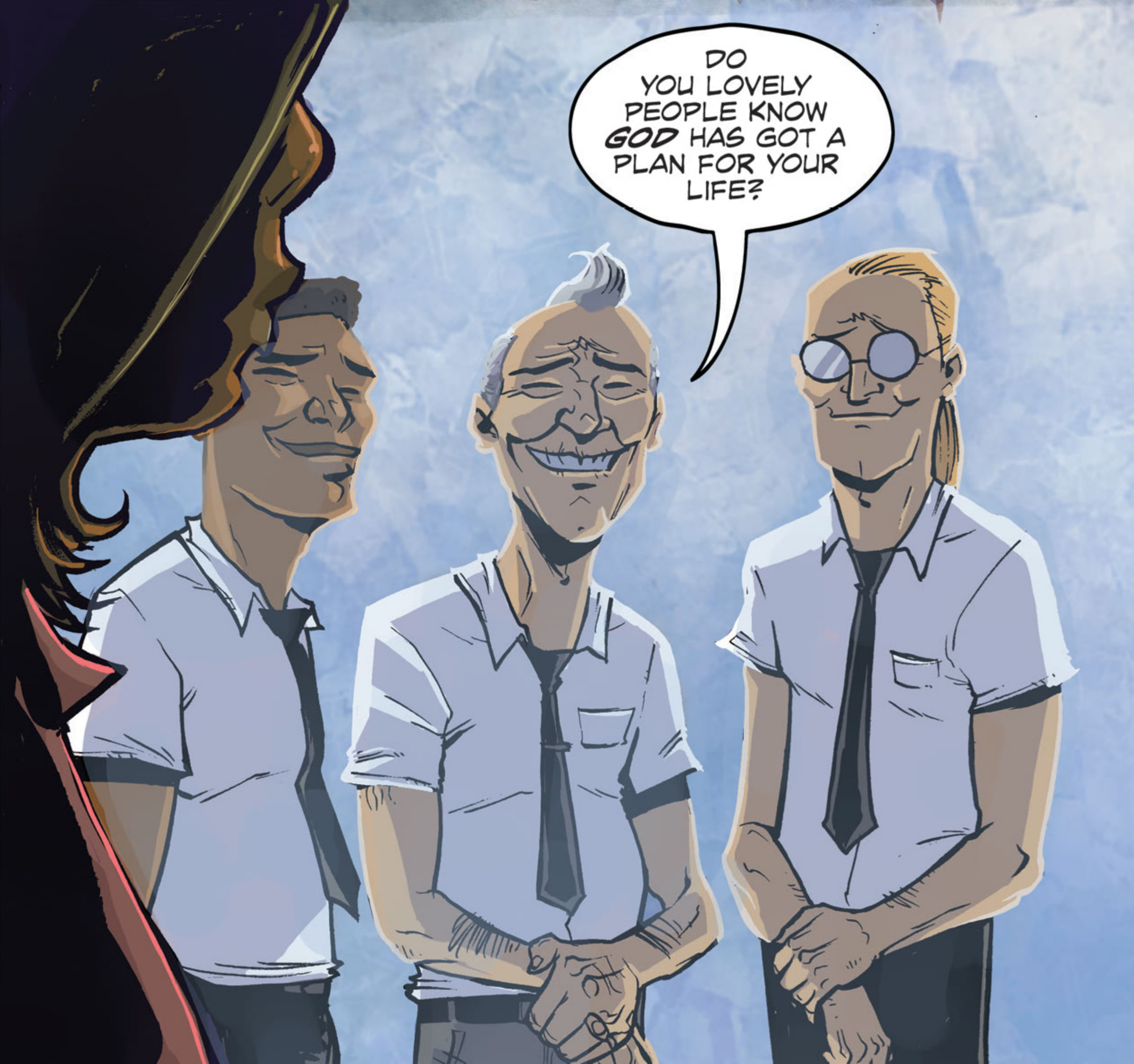
HE **KNEW** SHE WAS **SICK**.

SHIT, I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE **TALKING** ABOUT THIS.

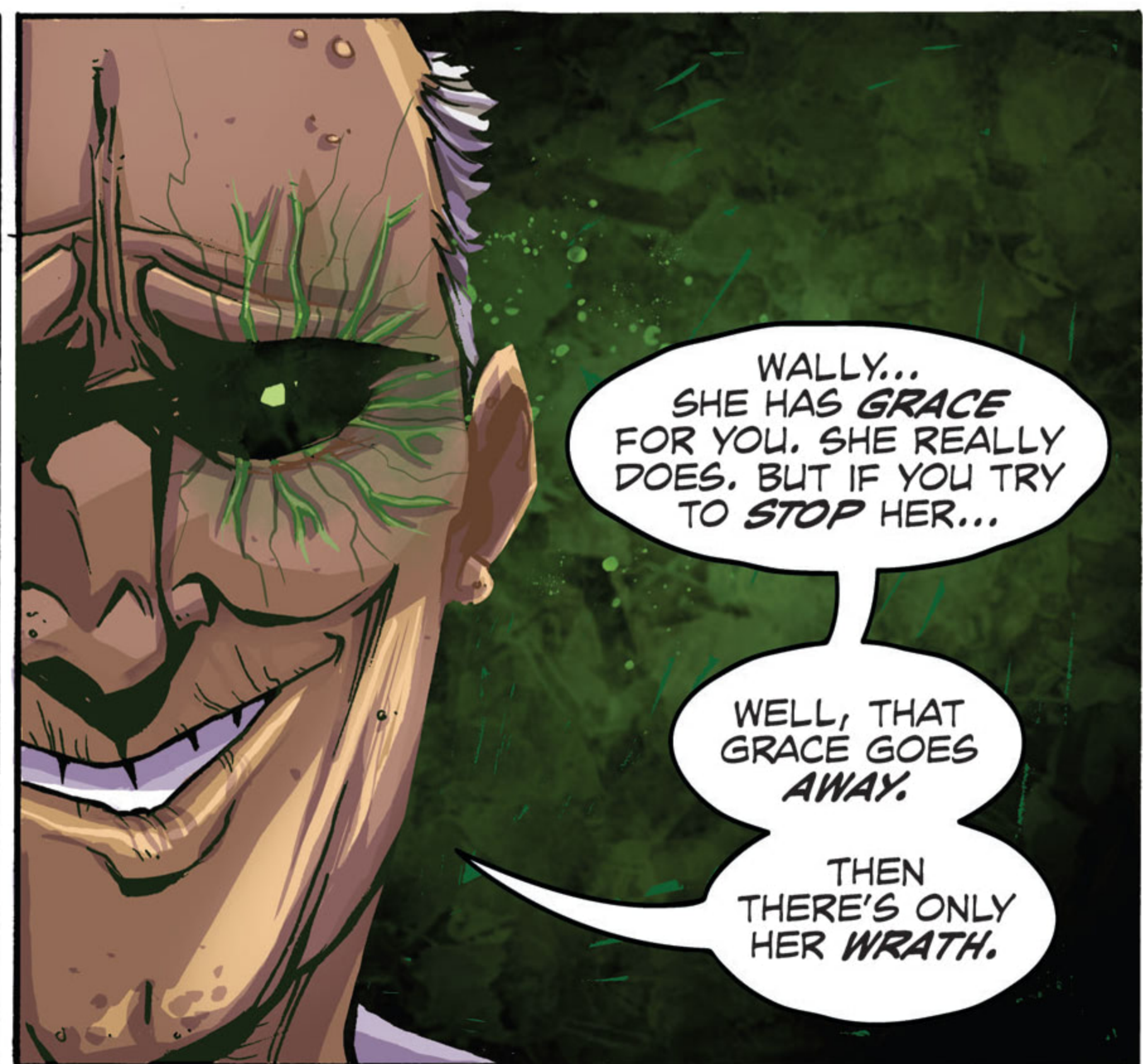
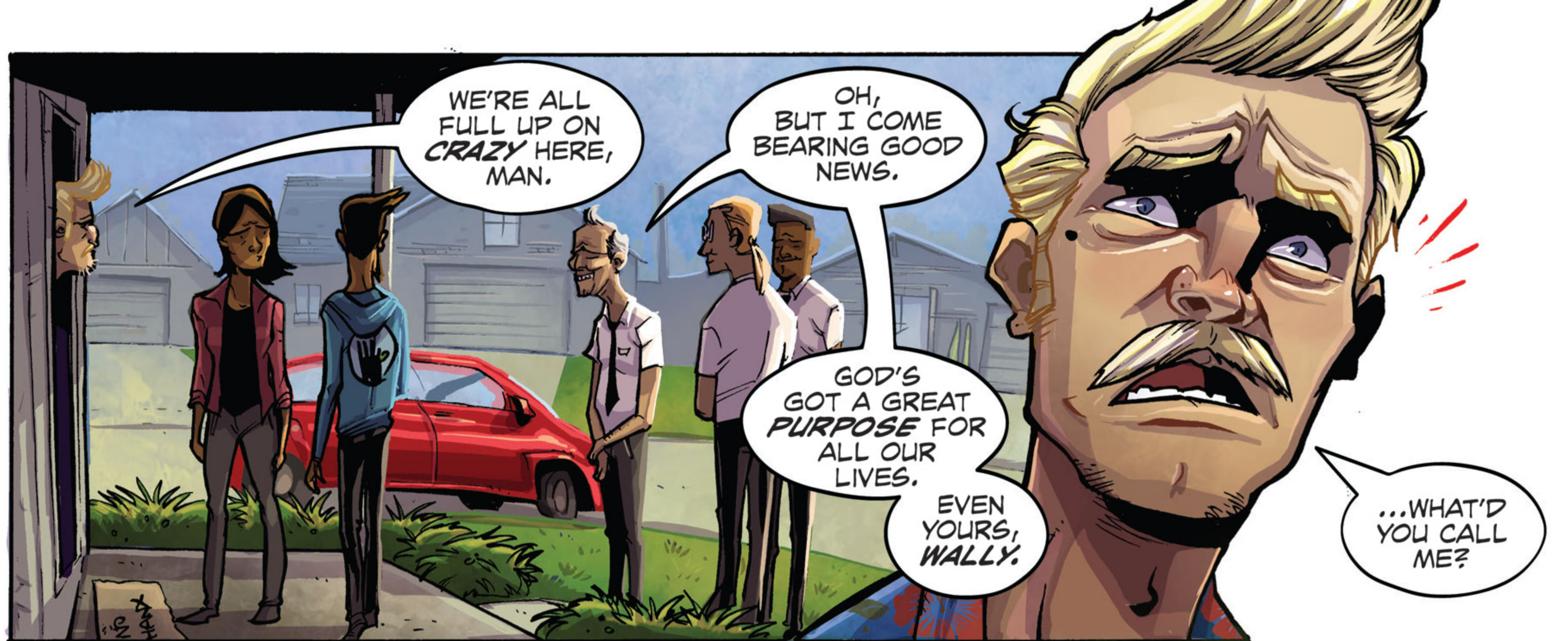


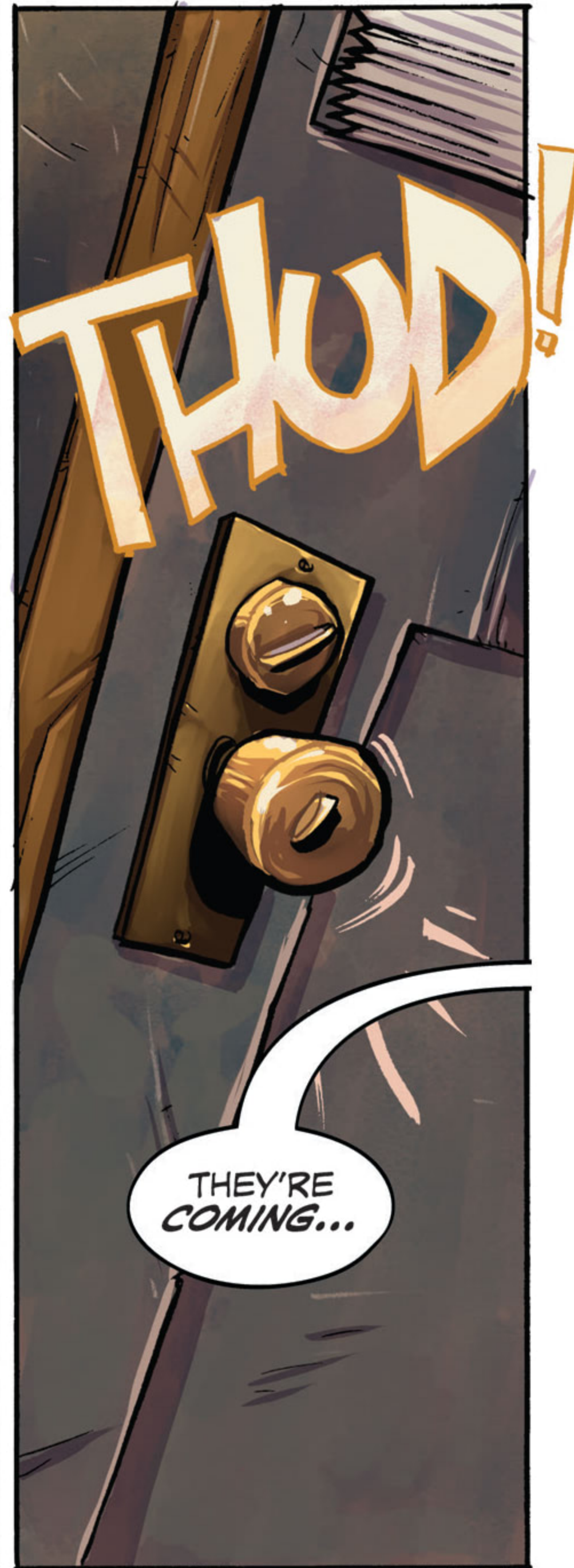
SLOW DOWN. WHO WAS SI--

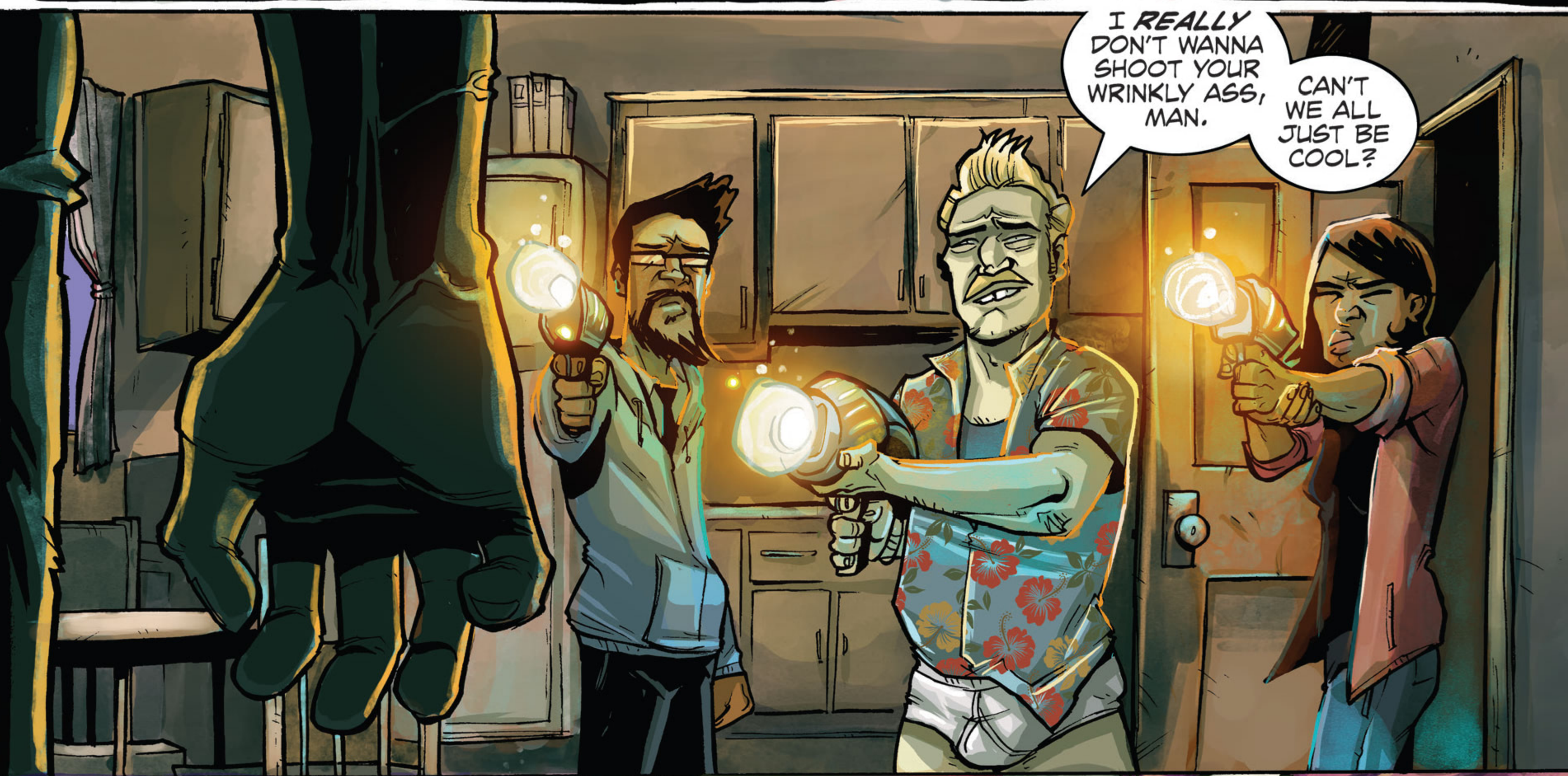
GOOD EVENING!



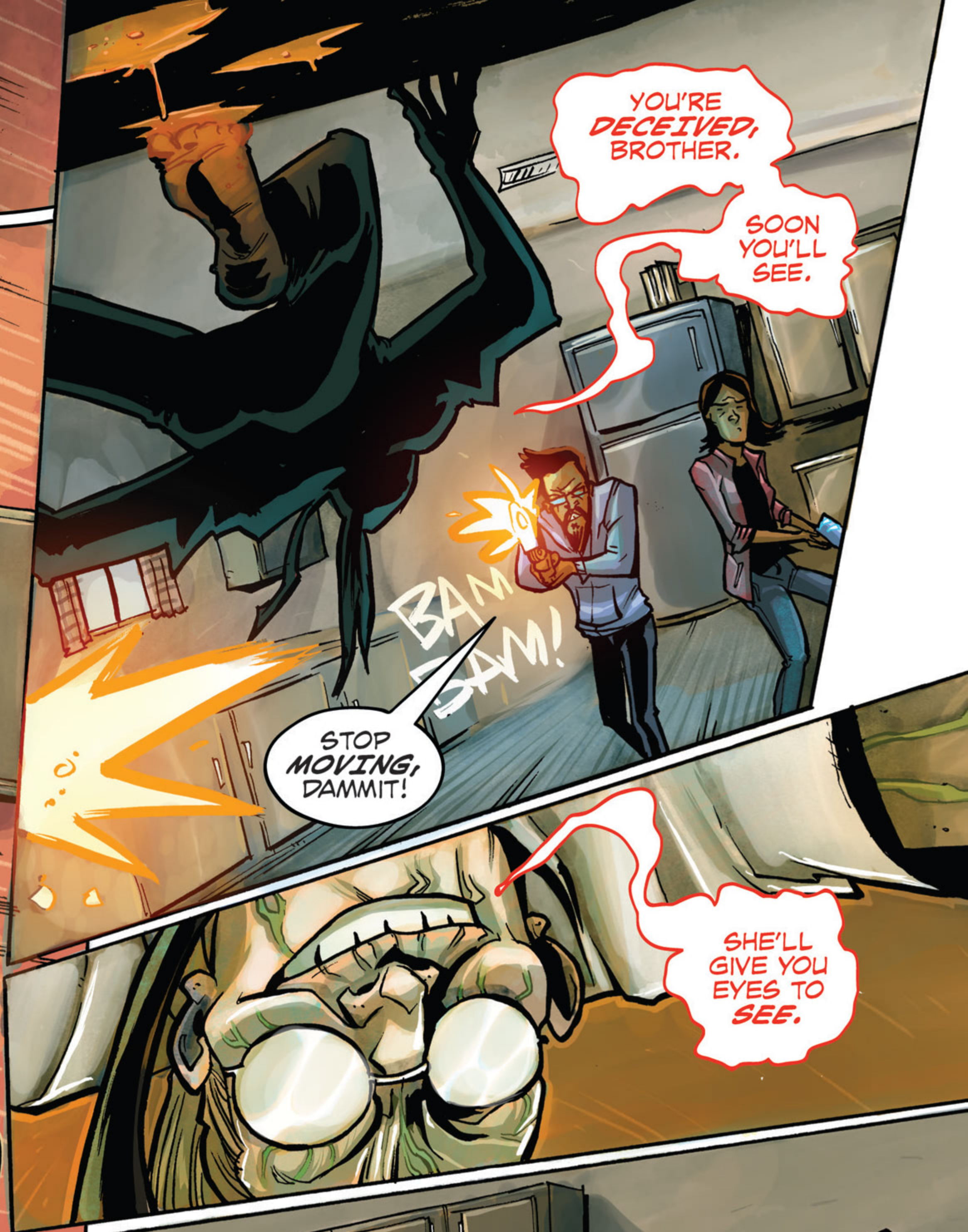
DO YOU LOVELY PEOPLE KNOW **GOD** HAS GOT A PLAN FOR YOUR LIFE?

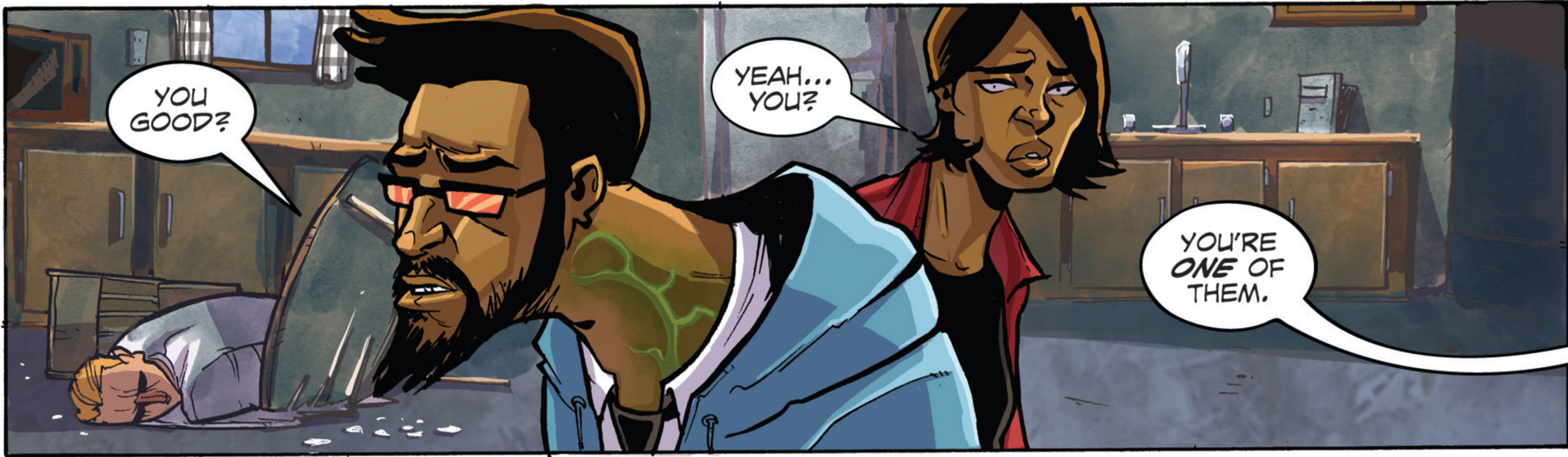








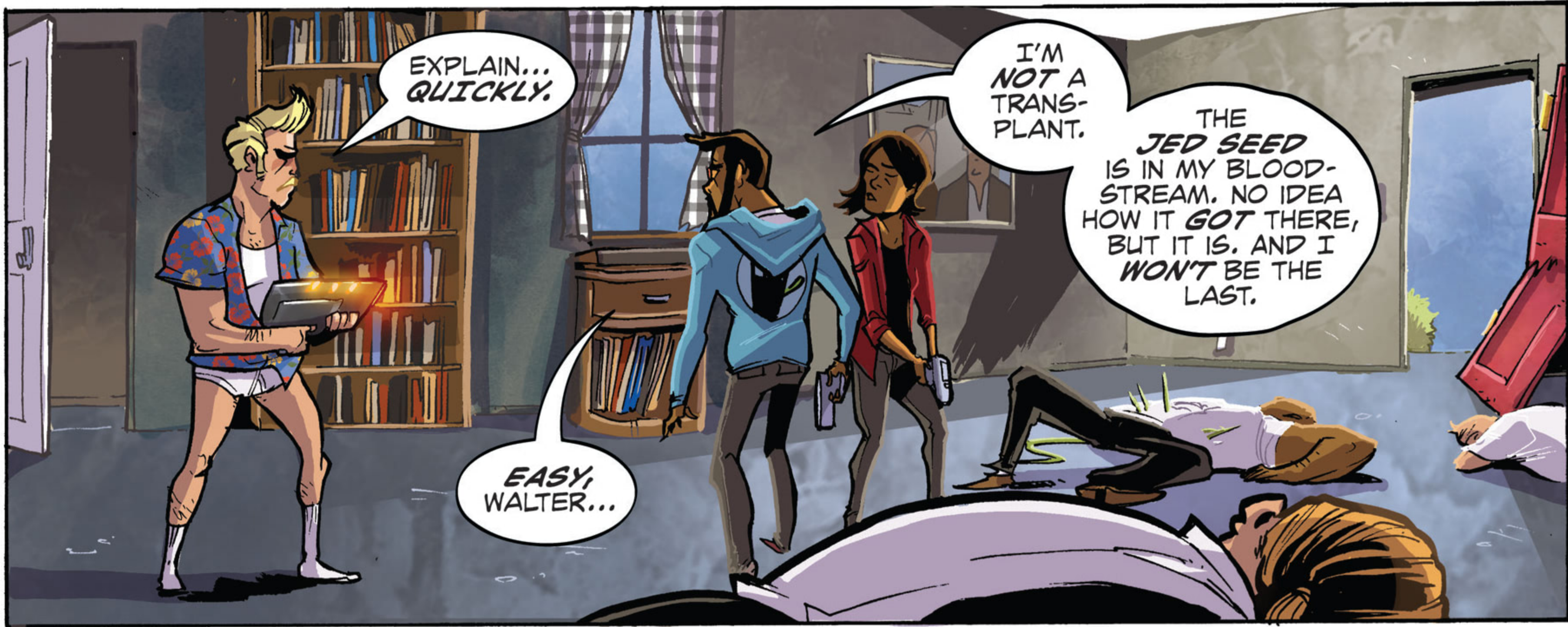




YOU GOOD?

YEAH... YOU?

YOU'RE ONE OF THEM.

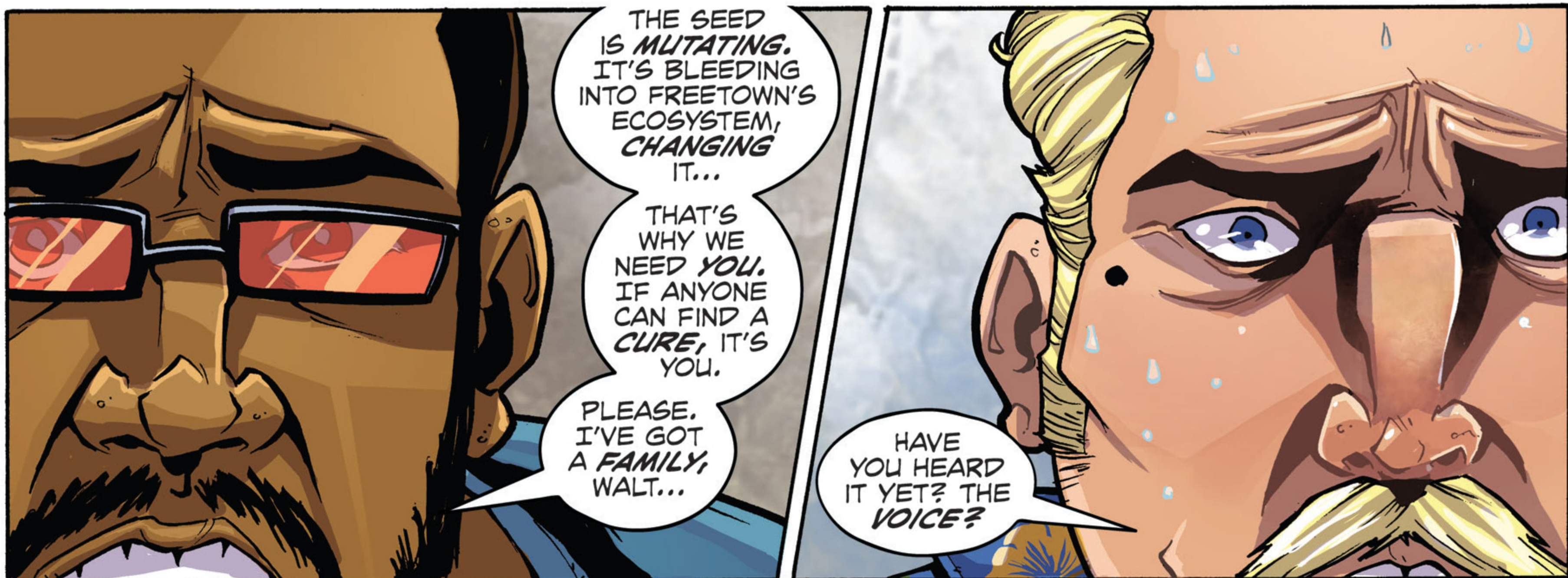


EXPLAIN... QUICKLY.

I'M NOT A TRANS-PLANT.

THE **JED SEED** IS IN MY BLOOD-STREAM. NO IDEA HOW IT **GOT** THERE, BUT IT IS. AND I **WON'T** BE THE LAST.

EASY, WALTER...

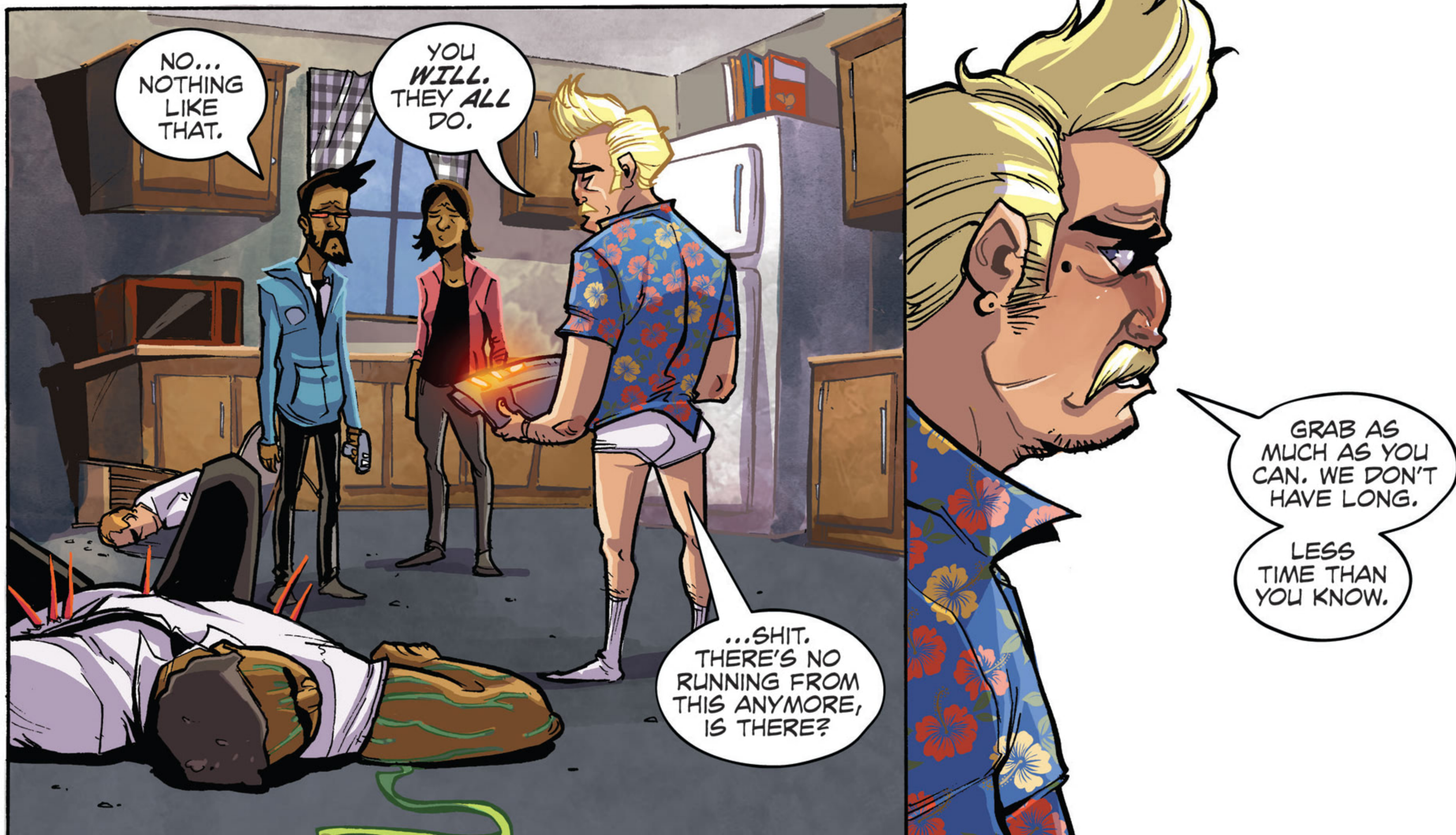


THE SEED IS **MUTATING**. IT'S BLEEDING INTO FREETOWN'S ECOSYSTEM, **CHANGING** IT...

THAT'S WHY WE NEED **YOU**. IF ANYONE CAN FIND A **CURE**, IT'S YOU.

PLEASE, I'VE GOT A **FAMILY**, WALT...

HAVE YOU HEARD IT YET? THE **VOICE**?



NO... NOTHING LIKE THAT.

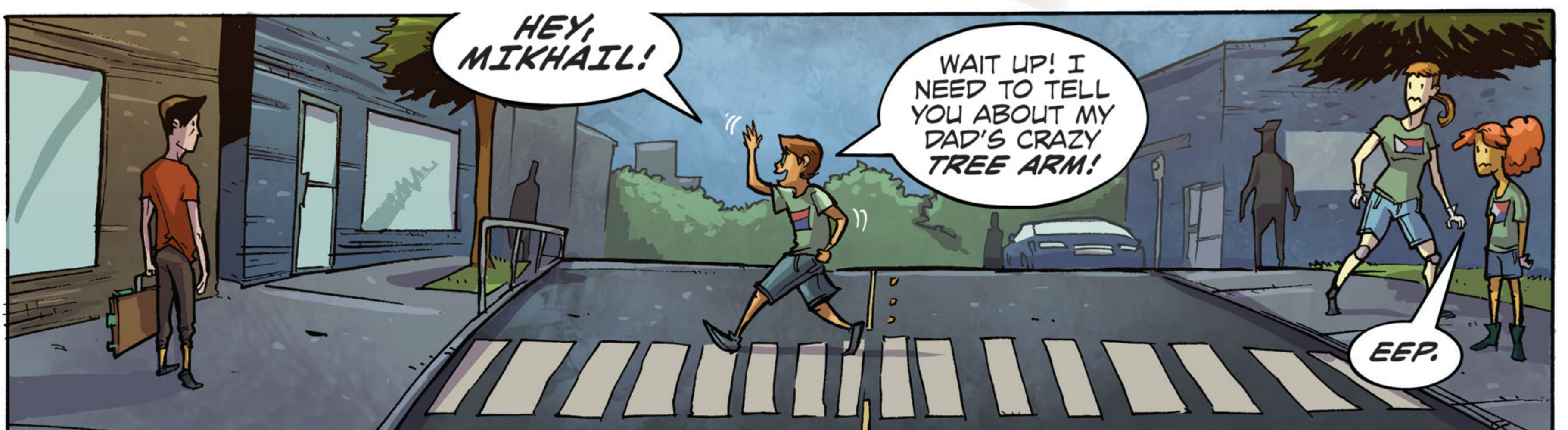
YOU **WILL**. THEY ALL DO.

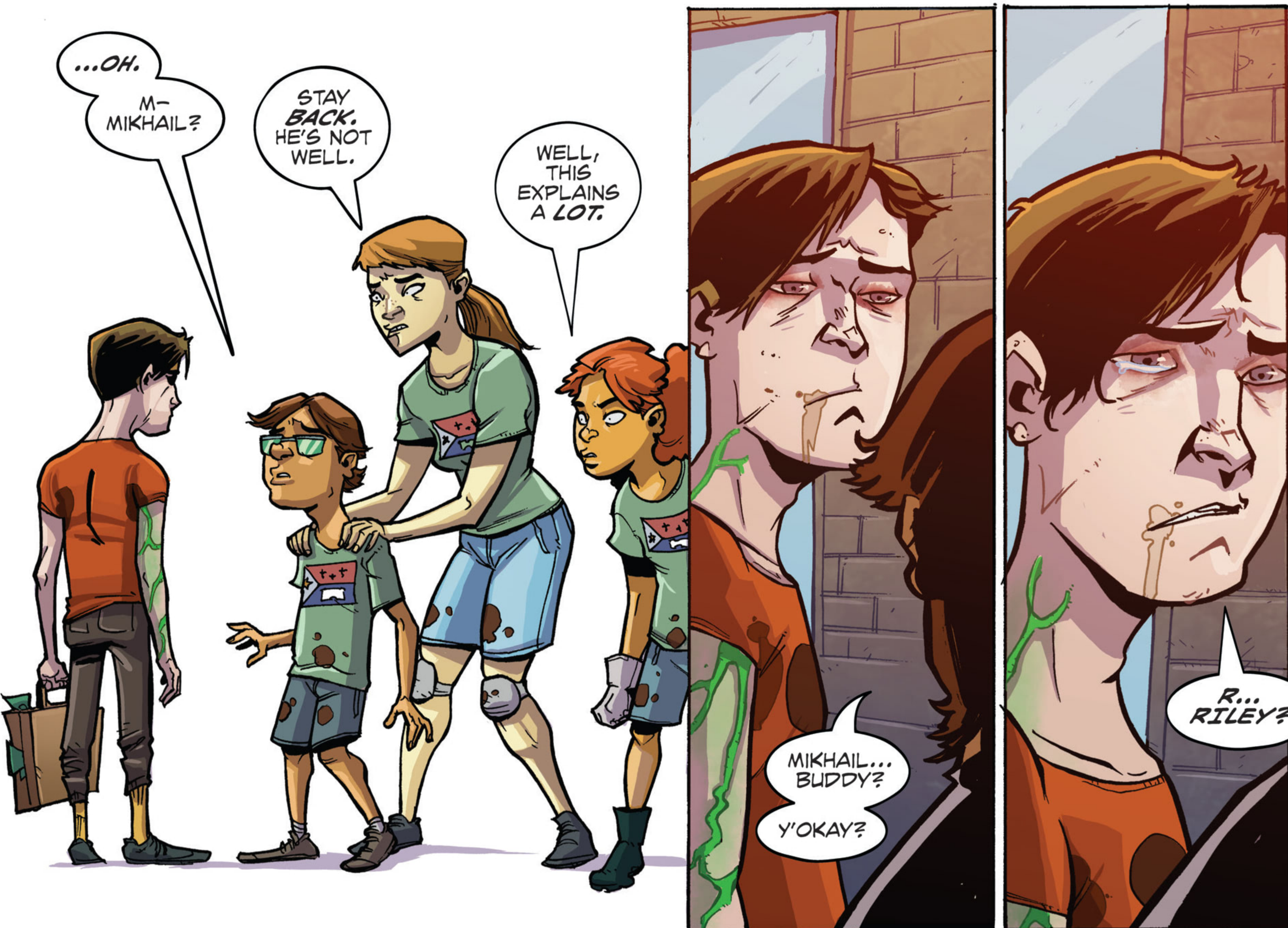
...SHIT. THERE'S NO RUNNING FROM THIS ANYMORE, IS THERE?

GRAB AS MUCH AS YOU CAN. WE DON'T HAVE LONG.

LESS TIME THAN YOU KNOW.

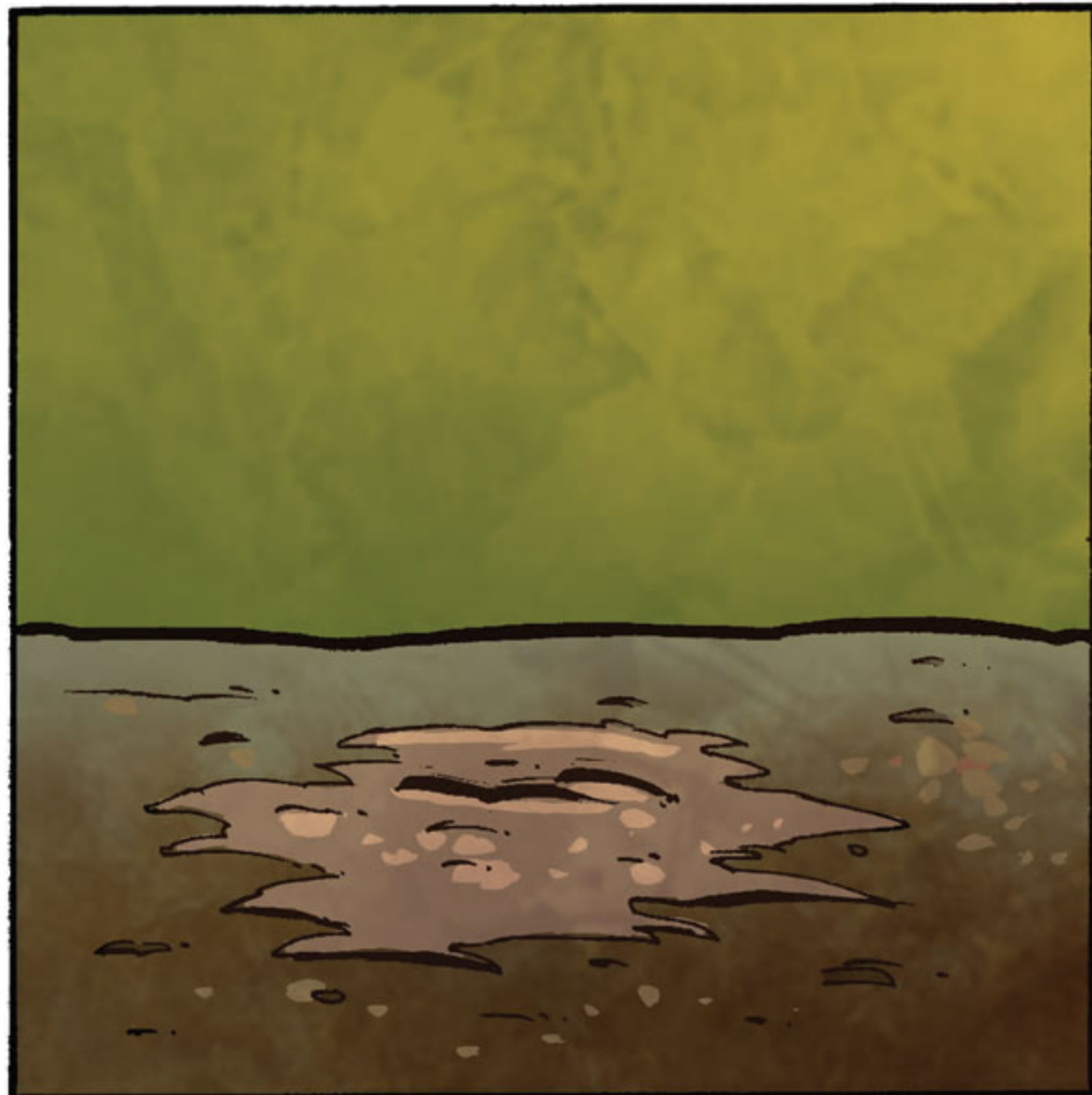


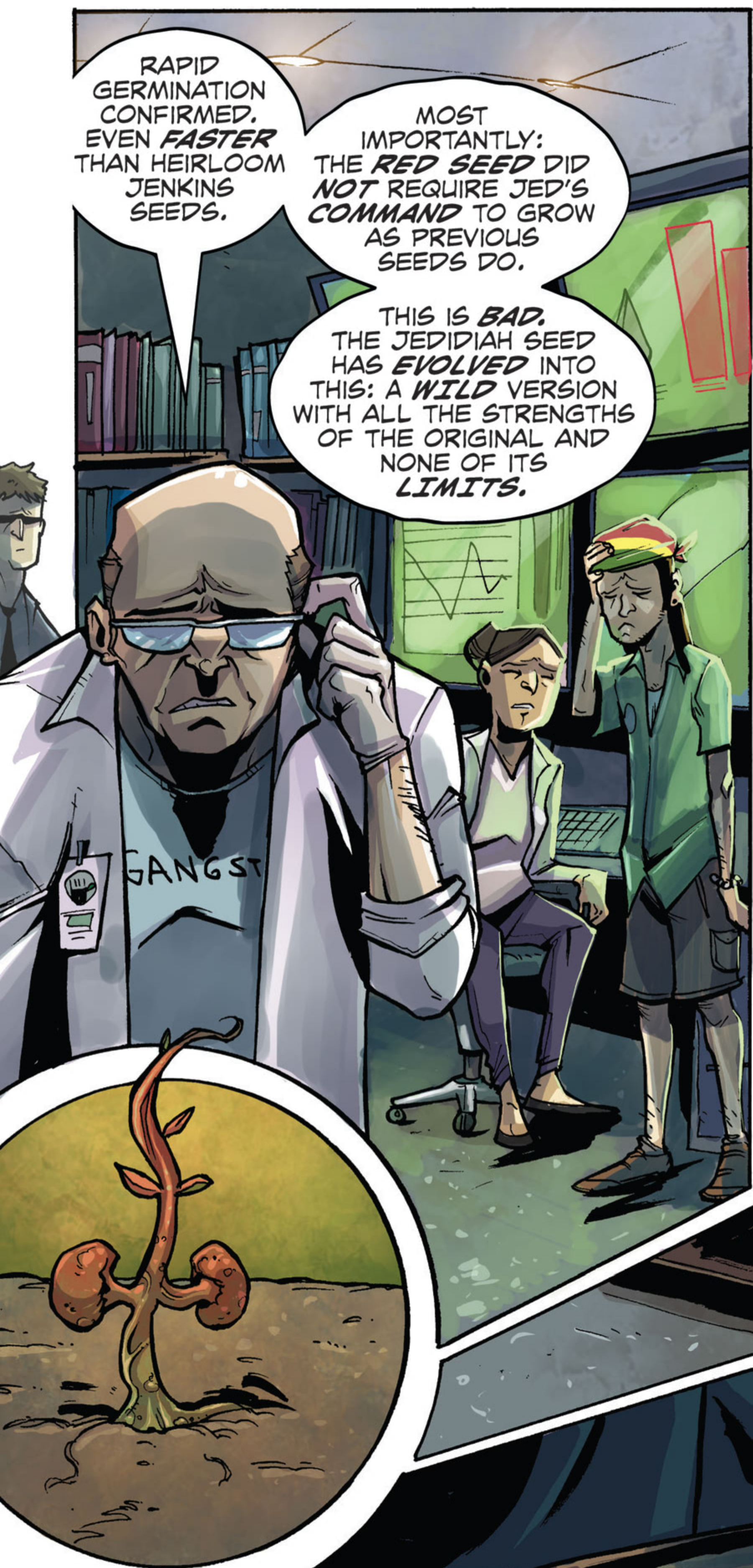




JENKINS LAB.

ALRIGHTY.
LET'S SEE WHAT
THIS *RED BABY*
CAN DO.

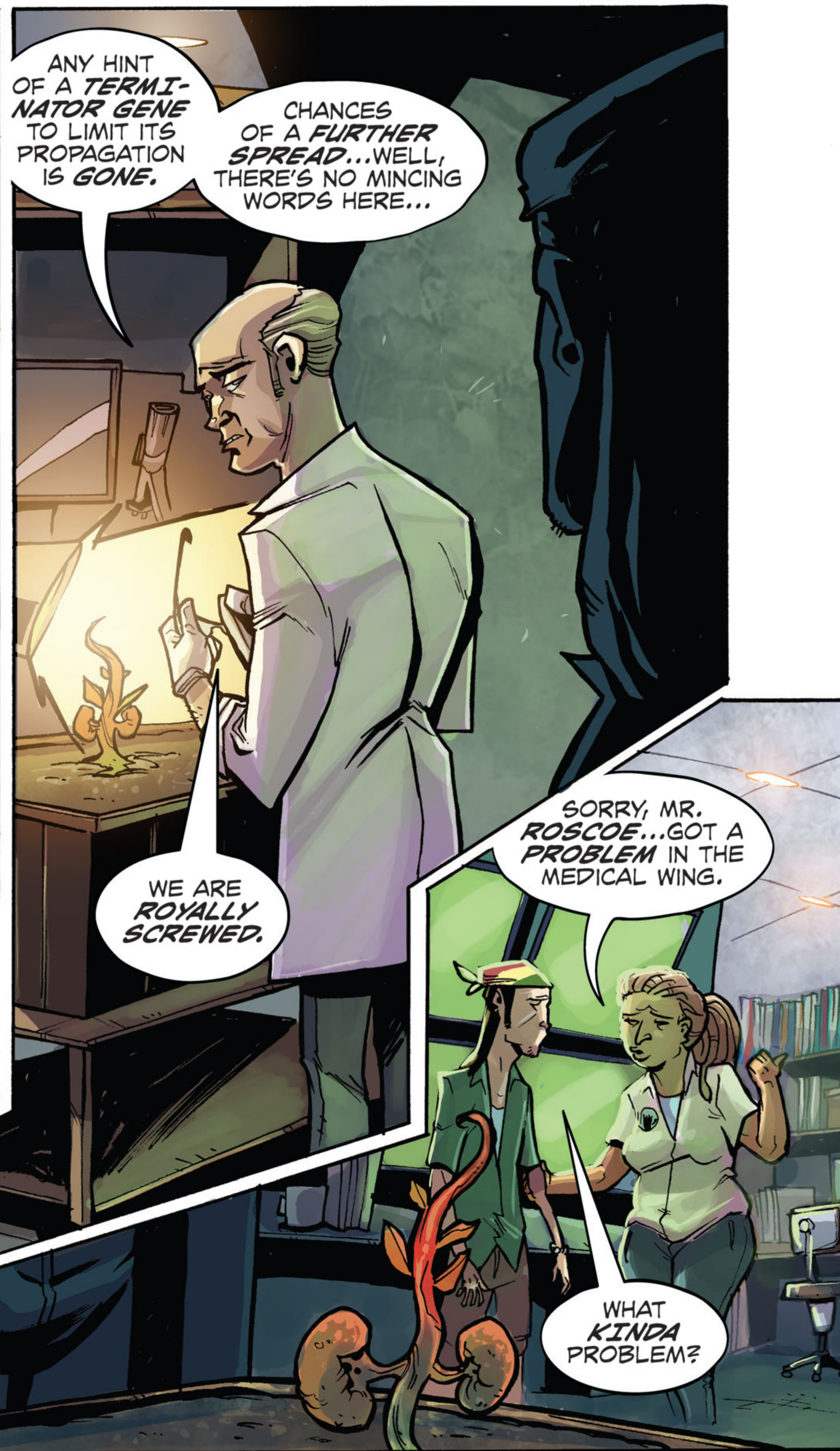
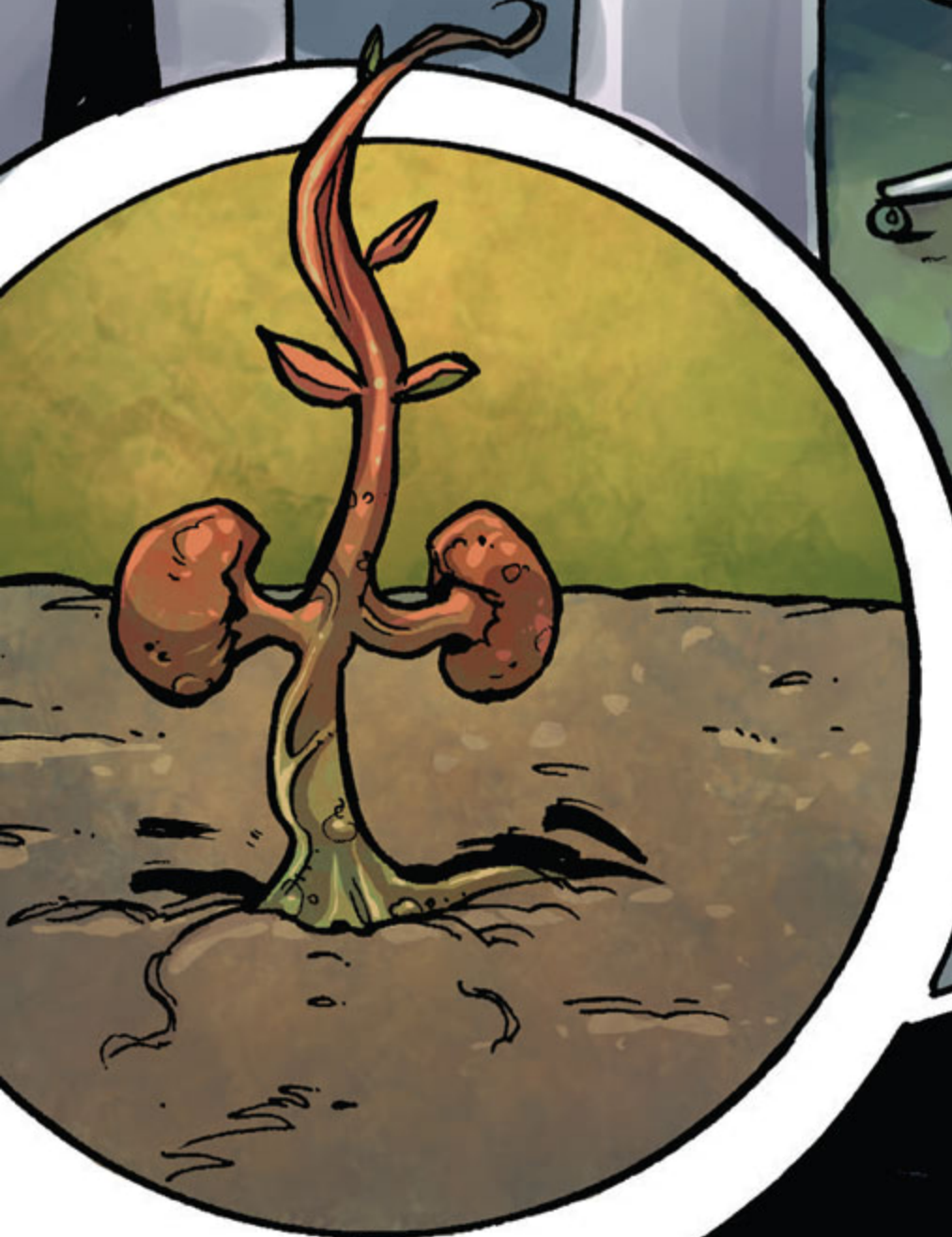




RAPID GERMINATION CONFIRMED. EVEN **FASTER** THAN HEIRLOOM JENKINS SEEDS.

MOST IMPORTANTLY: THE **RED SEED** DID **NOT** REQUIRE JED'S **COMMAND** TO GROW AS PREVIOUS SEEDS DO.

THIS IS **BAD**. THE JEDIDIAH SEED HAS **EVOLVED** INTO THIS: A **WILD** VERSION WITH ALL THE STRENGTHS OF THE ORIGINAL AND NONE OF ITS **LIMITS**.



ANY HINT OF A **TERMINATOR GENE** TO LIMIT ITS PROPAGATION IS **GONE**.

CHANCES OF A **FURTHER SPREAD**...WELL, THERE'S NO MINCING WORDS HERE...

WE ARE **ROYALLY SCREWED**.

SORRY, MR. **ROSCOE**...GOT A **PROBLEM** IN THE MEDICAL WING.

WHAT **KINDA** PROBLEM?



THE PROBLEM.

THE KID'S TOO **SICK** FOR THE STATION AND TOO **VIOLENT** FOR A HOSPITAL.

SHERIFF SAID HE'S ONE OF **YOURS**, SO...HERE WE ARE.

WELL, **SHIT**.



THE BOY HAD A **PASSPORT**, BUT HE'S **NOT** ON FILE.

YEAH... JUST TAKE CARE OF HIM, ALRIGHT?



MIKHAIL'S NOT IN YOUR DATABASE? YOU THINK HE WAS CONTAMINATED *WITHOUT* A TRANSPLANT?

LIKE *ZEKE*?



I, UH...I DUNNO.

AFTER THAT *CRAW-FISH FIELD*, ALL BETS ARE OFF.

ZEKE MENTIONED YOU FOUND SOMETHING... *STRANGE*.

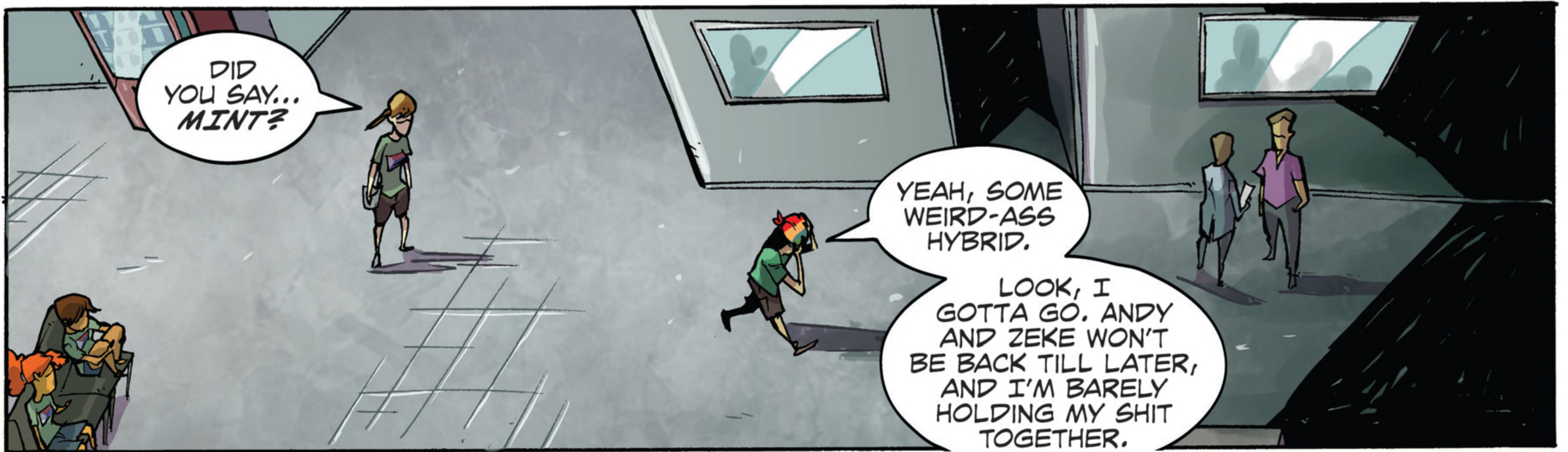
WHATEVER THAT *THING* WAS, THE *FEDS* HAVE IT QUARANTINED. AND THAT AIN'T THE HALF OF IT...



ZEKE AND ME...WE FOUND THE JED SEED *MIXING* WITH STUFF IN THE *WILD*.

ORANGES, ROSEMARY, MINT... WHAT IF SOMEONE *ATE* THAT STUFF?

THIS... THIS AIN'T WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR.



DID YOU SAY... *MINT*?

YEAH, SOME WEIRD-ASS HYBRID.

LOOK, I GOTTA GO. ANDY AND ZEKE WON'T BE BACK TILL LATER, AND I'M BARELY HOLDING MY SHIT TOGETHER.



MINT.

THAT'S *MINT* ALL RIGHT. A WILD LOCAL BREED I FOUND A FEW YEARS BACK.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BAG OF THAT MINT ON THE HOUSE? SEE IF YOU LIKE IT.



MOTHERFU--

MEANWHILE.



GOT
WORD FROM
THE FARM. MAE'S
THERE WITH THE
KIDS. SOMETHING
TO DO WITH A SICK
**TRANSPLANT
KID.**

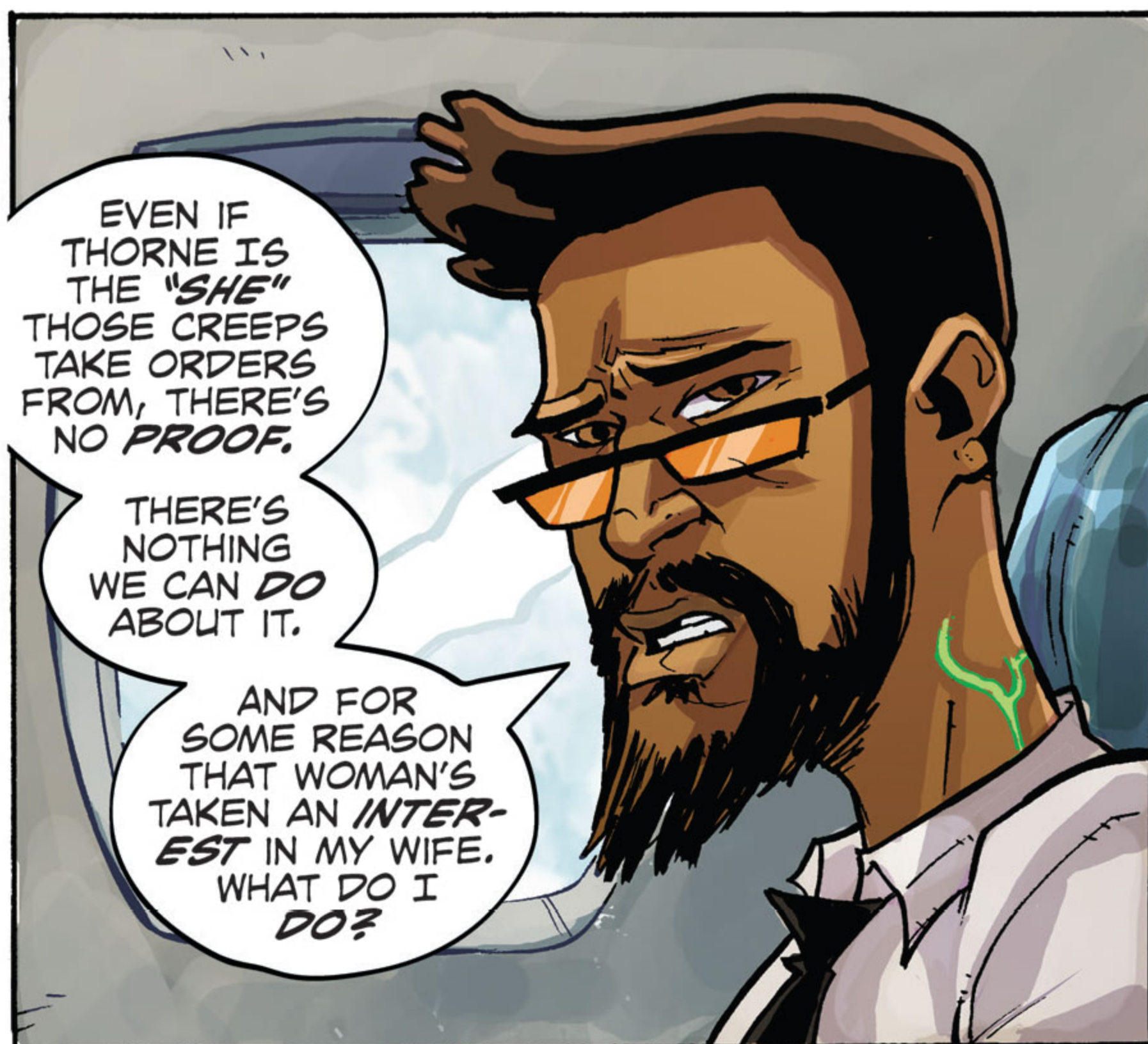
MUST BE
WHY SHE'S NOT
ANSWERING HER
PHONE. THEY'RE
SAFE, BRO.



THANK
GOD...I
THOUGHT...
**NEVER-
MIND.**

RELAX.
WE **WON**
TODAY. THE
FIRST STEP
TOWARD A
CURE.

THEN WHY
DO I FEEL LIKE
WE JUST POKED
A BIG-ASS
**HORNET'S
NEST?**



EVEN IF
THORNE IS
THE "**SHE**"
THOSE CREEPS
TAKE ORDERS
FROM, THERE'S
NO **PROOF.**

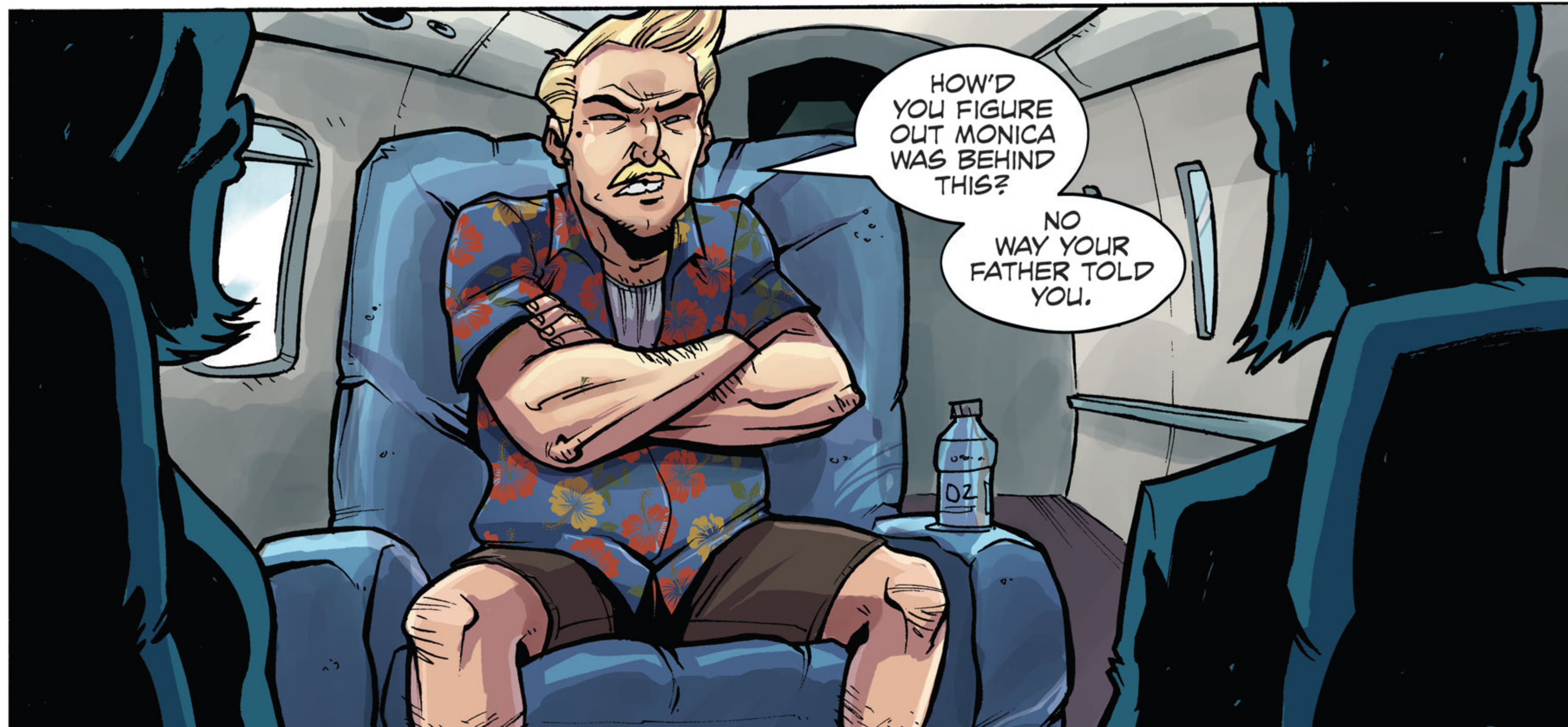
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN **DO**
ABOUT IT.

AND FOR
SOME REASON
THAT WOMAN'S
TAKEN AN **INTER-
EST** IN MY WIFE.
WHAT DO I
DO?



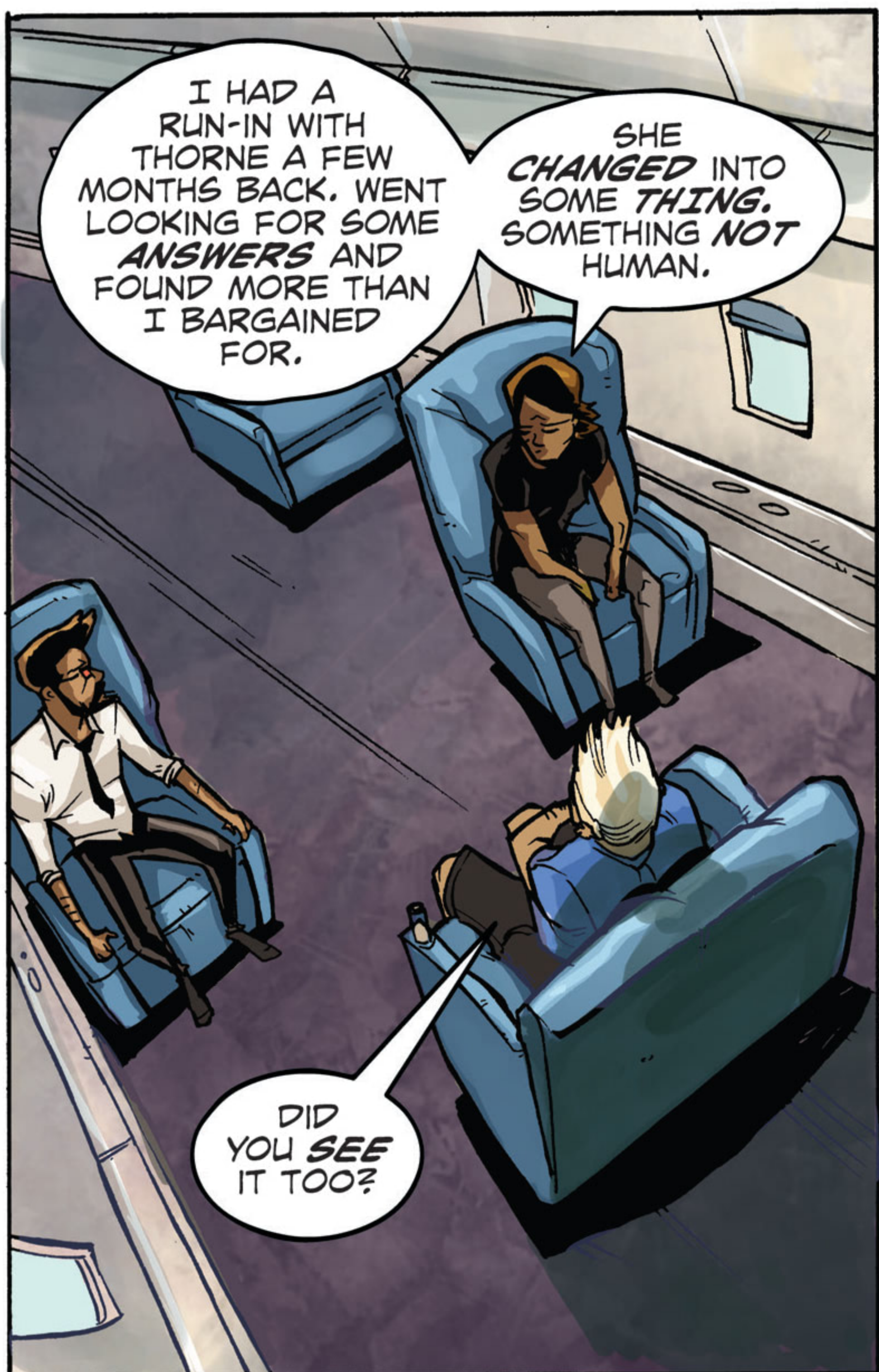
TELL HER
WHAT WE SAW.
MAE'S **SHARP.** IT'S
ONLY A MATTER OF
TIME TILL SHE
SMELLS THORNE'S
BULLSHIT.

LIKE
YOU TWO,
RIGHT?



HOW'D
YOU FIGURE
OUT MONICA
WAS BEHIND
THIS?

NO
WAY YOUR
FATHER TOLD
YOU.



I HAD A RUN-IN WITH THORNE A FEW MONTHS BACK. WENT LOOKING FOR SOME **ANSWERS** AND FOUND MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR.

SHE **CHANGED** INTO SOME **THING**. SOMETHING **NOT** HUMAN.

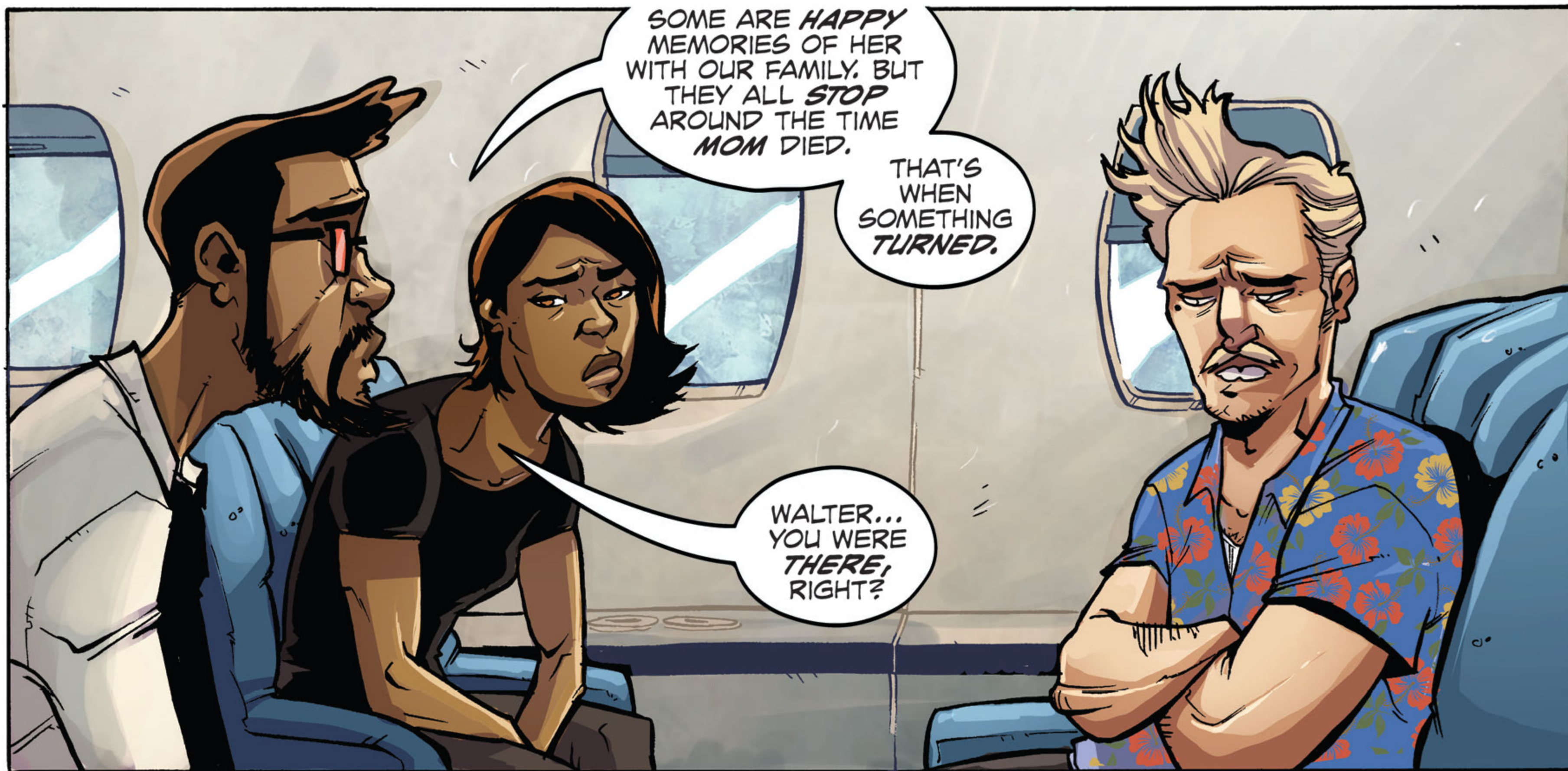
DID YOU **SEE** IT TOO?



NO. I'VE JUST HAD THIS...**FEELING** ABOUT MONICA AS FAR BACK AS I CAN RECALL.

I ASSUMED IT WAS THE LOCAL **RUMORS** ABOUT HER RELATIONSHIP WITH DAD, BUT...

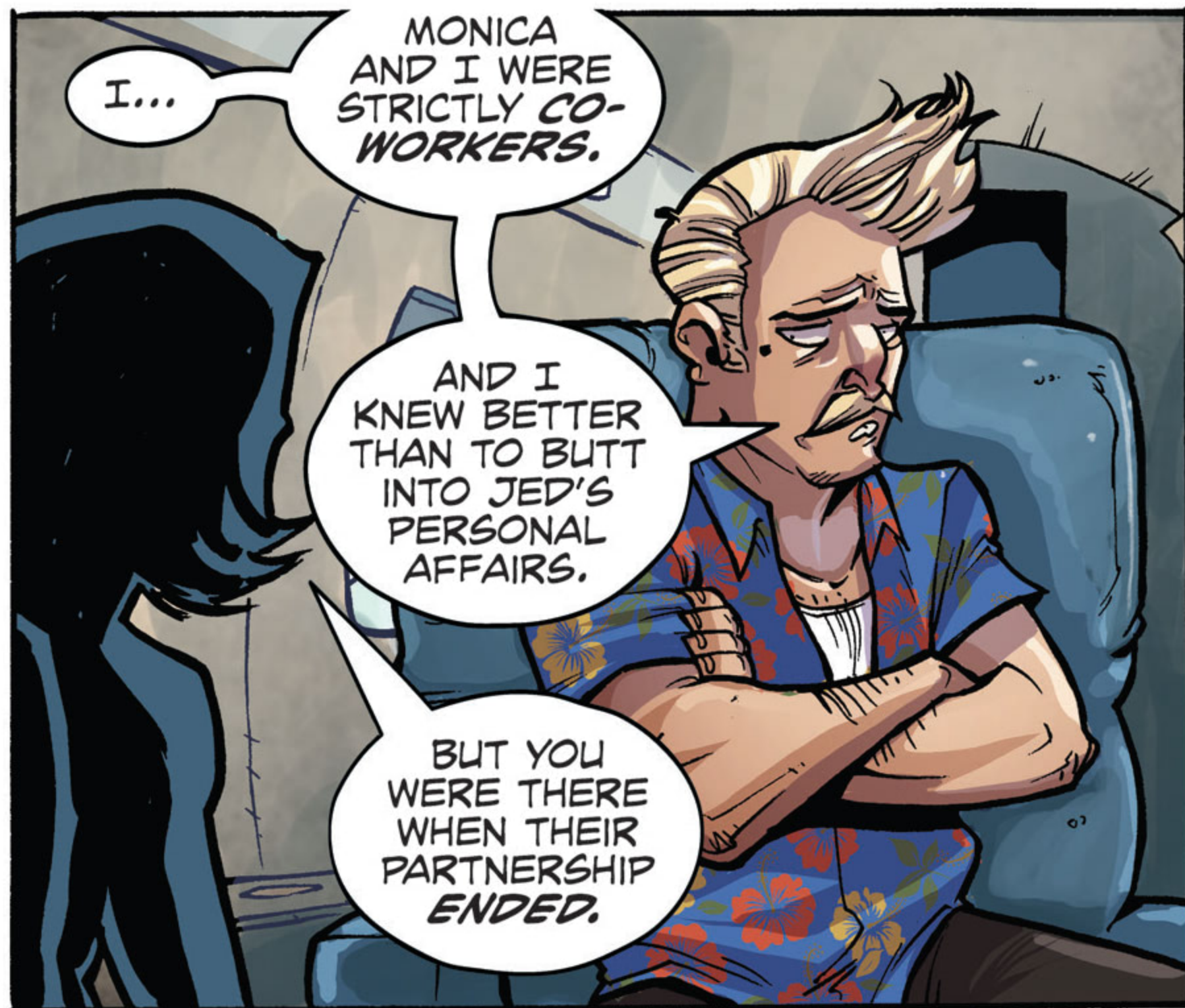
LATELY I'VE BEEN... **SEEING** THINGS. **OLD MEMORIES** I GUESS I'D **BURIED**.



SOME ARE **HAPPY** MEMORIES OF HER WITH OUR FAMILY. BUT THEY ALL **STOP** AROUND THE TIME **MOM** DIED.

THAT'S WHEN SOMETHING **TURNED**.

WALTER... YOU WERE **THERE**, RIGHT?

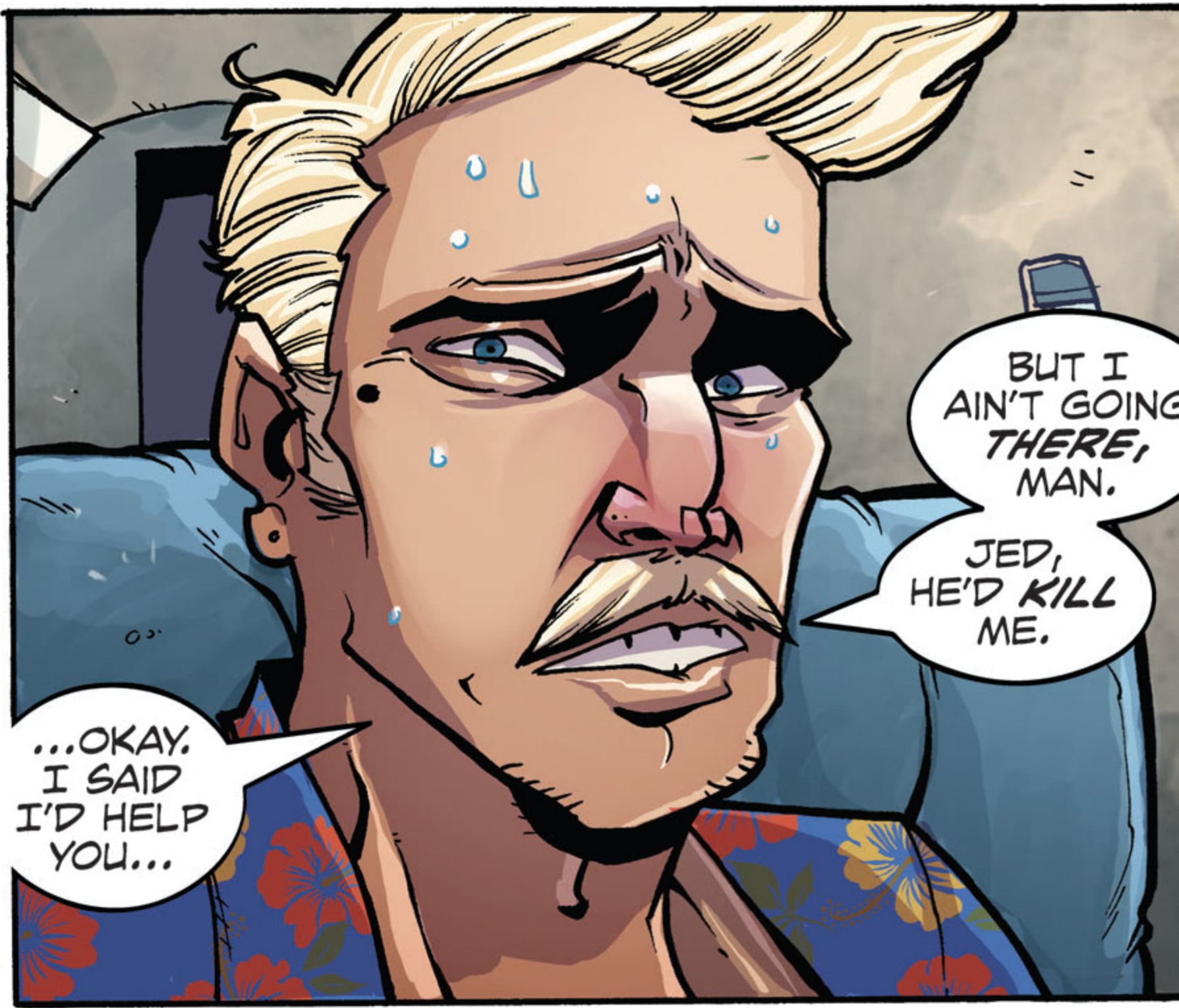


I...

MONICA AND I WERE STRICTLY **CO-WORKERS**.

AND I KNEW BETTER THAN TO BUTT INTO JED'S PERSONAL AFFAIRS.

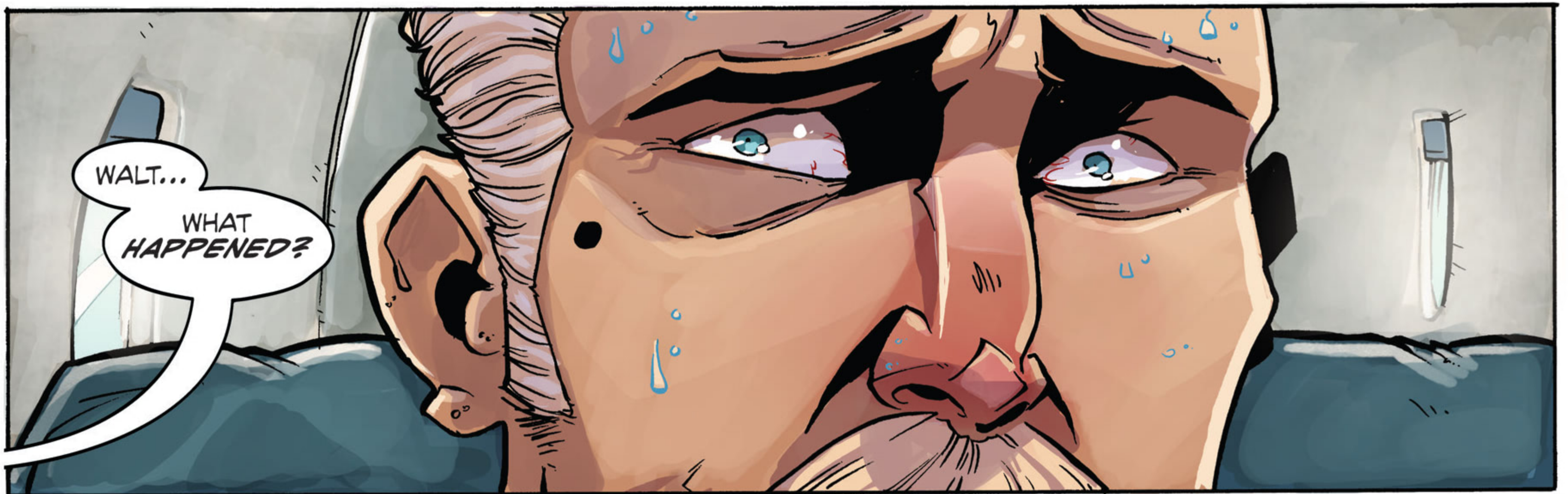
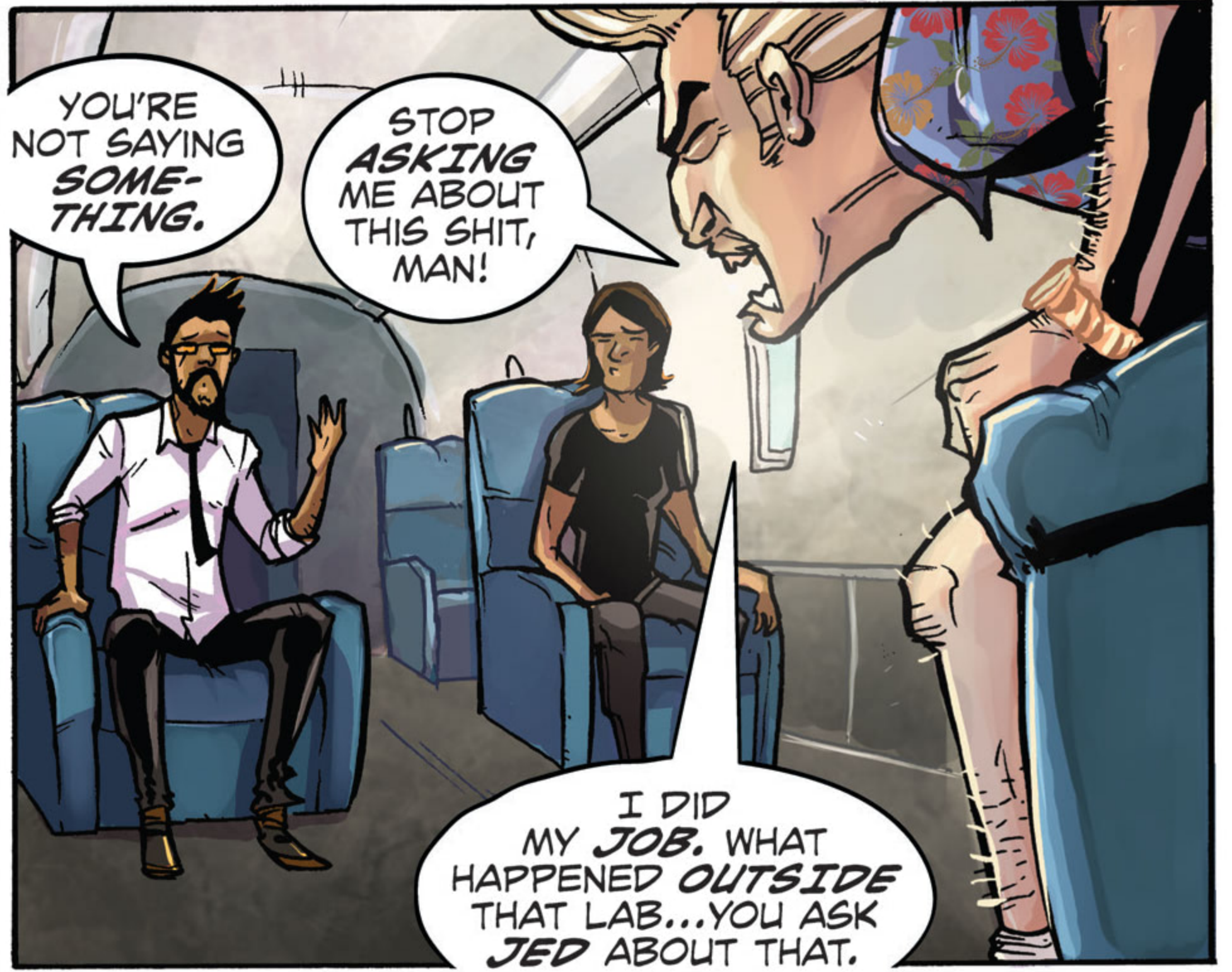
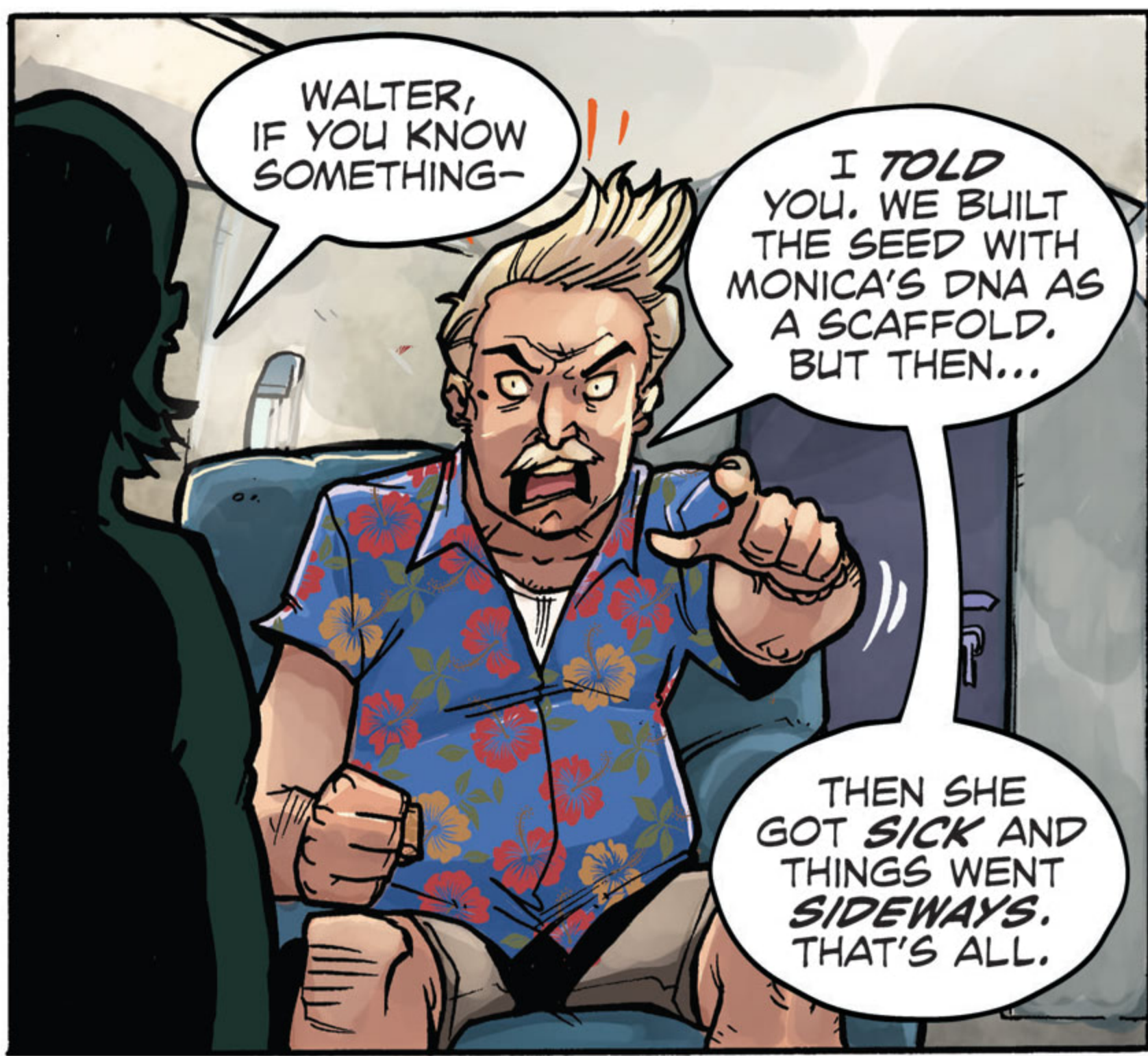
BUT YOU WERE THERE WHEN THEIR PARTNERSHIP **ENDED**.

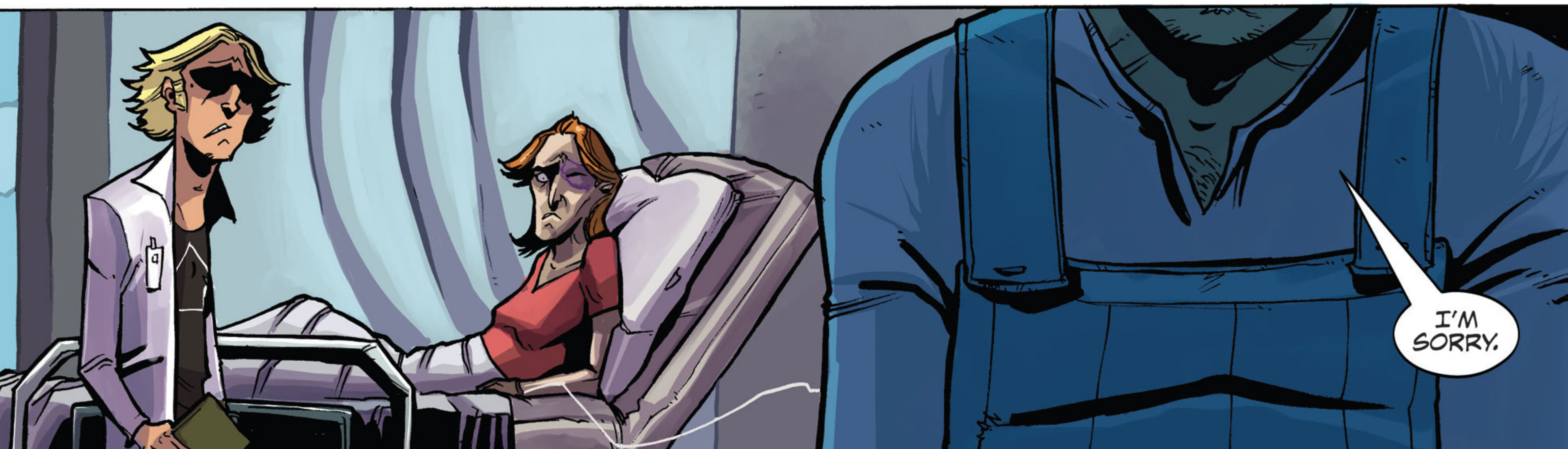
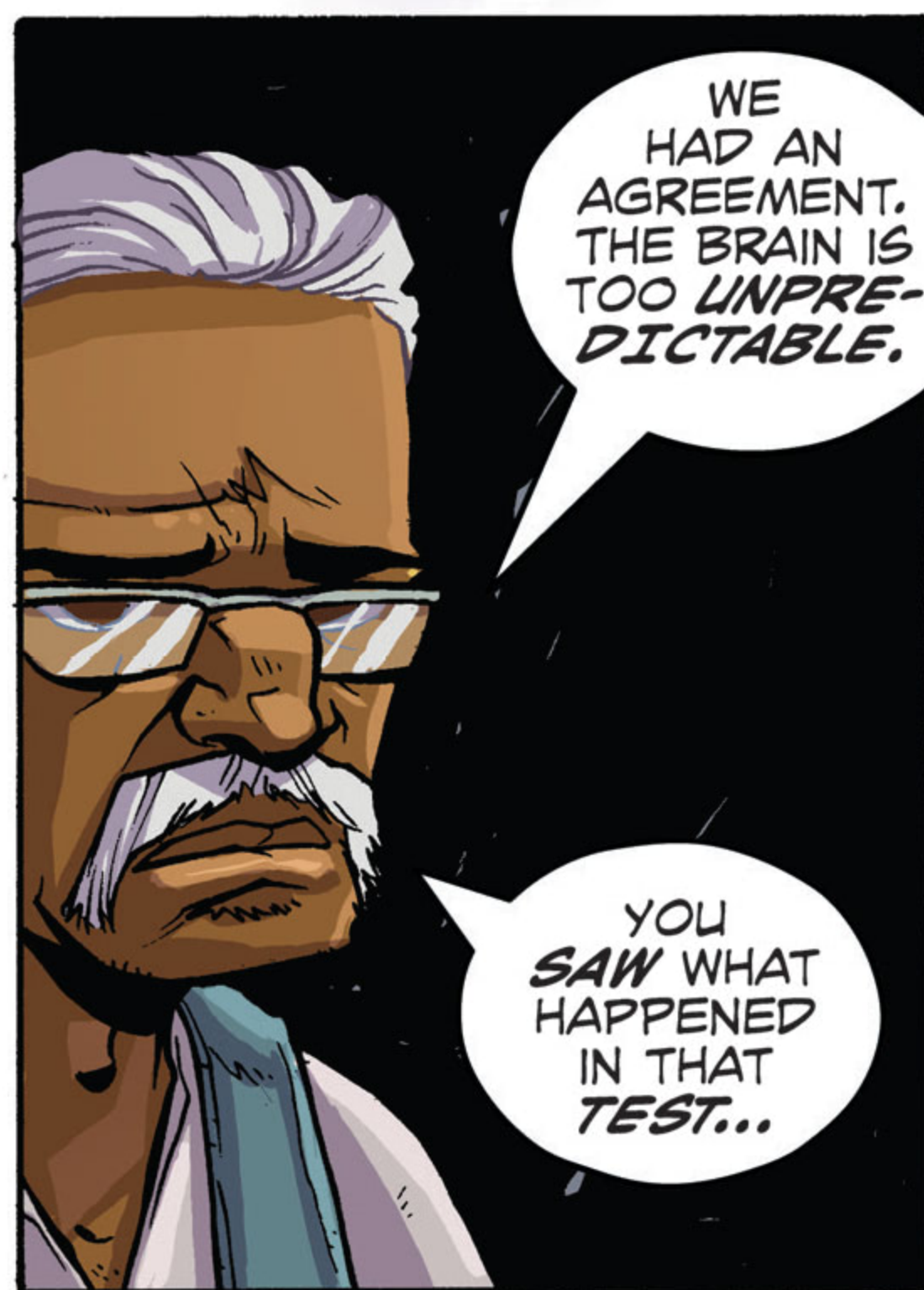
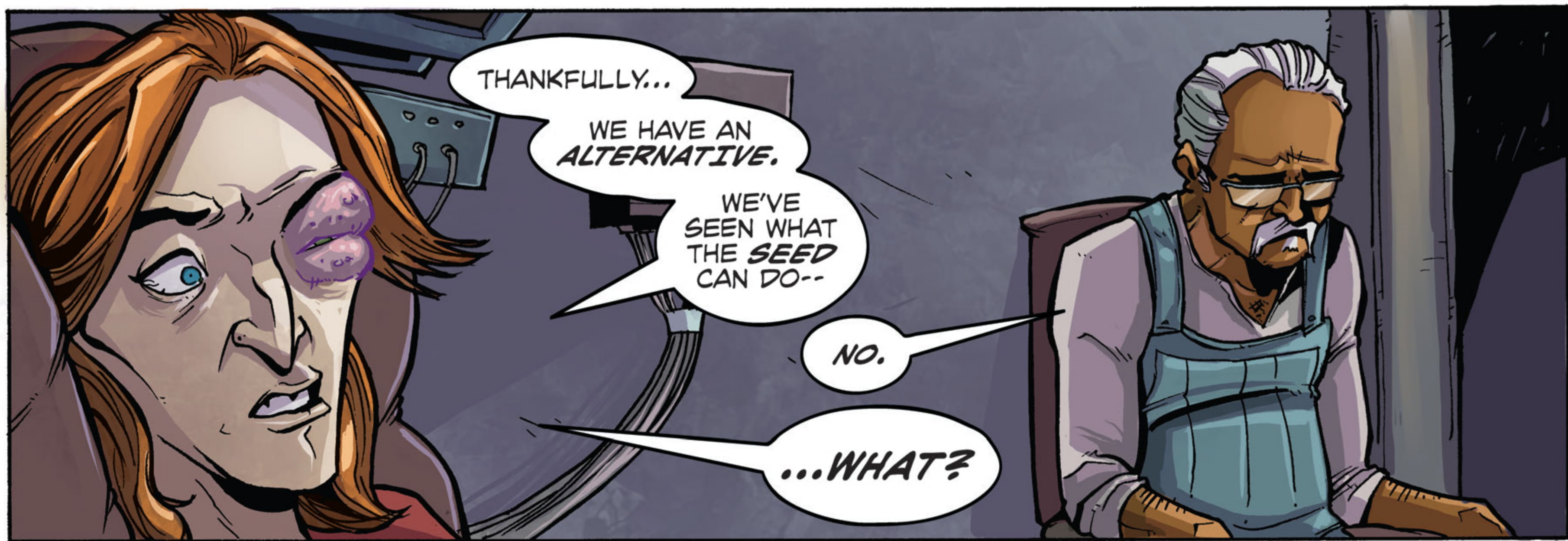
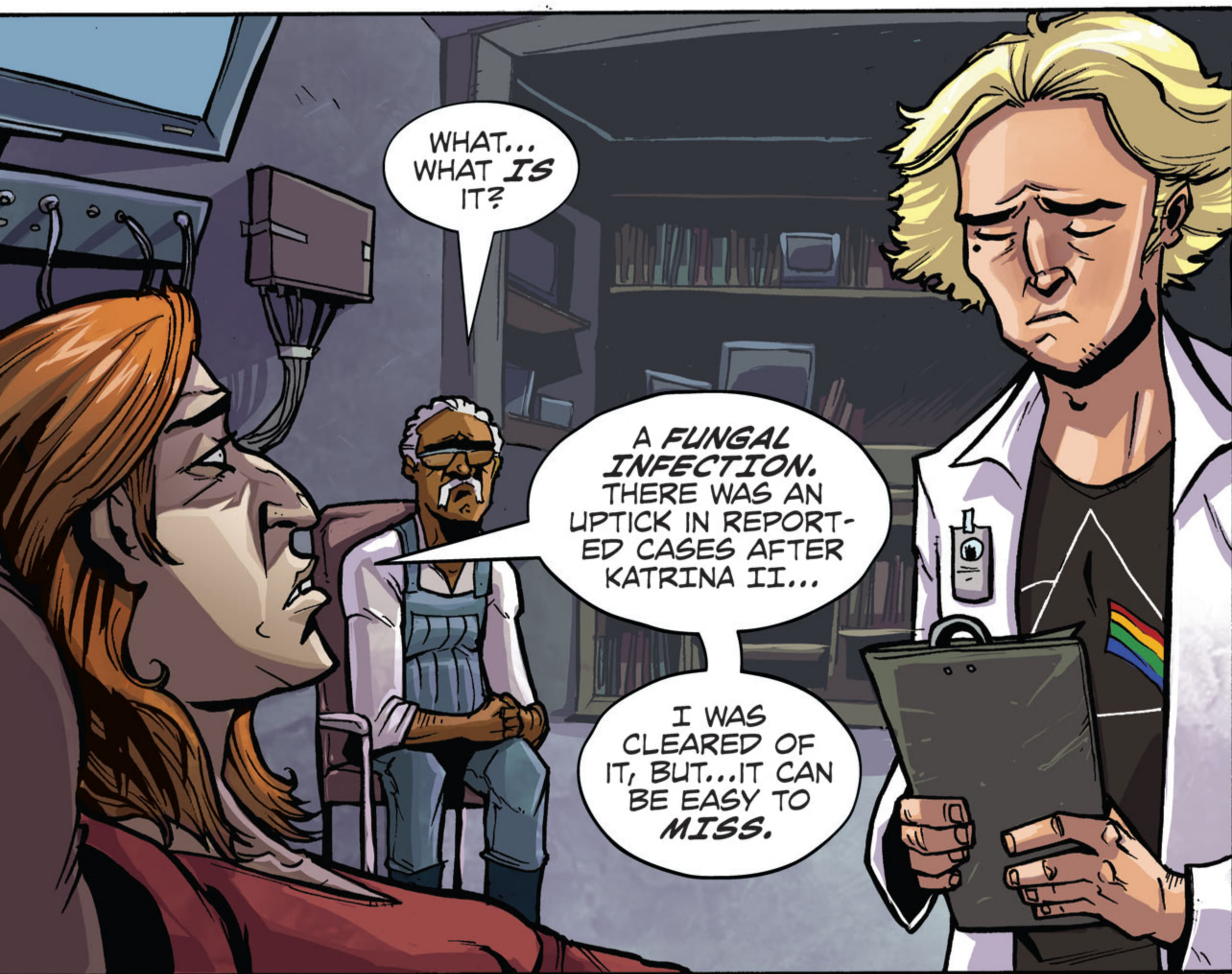


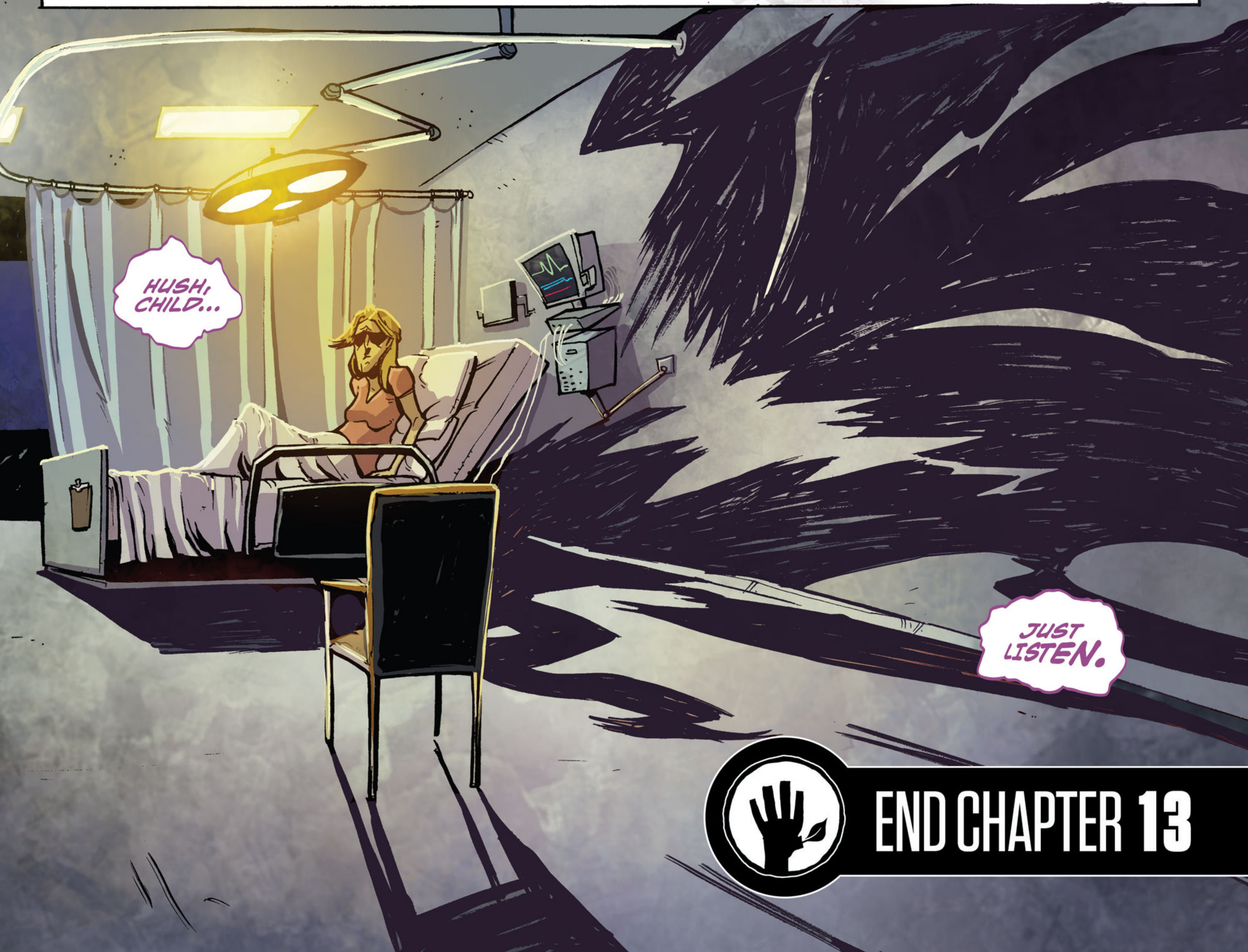
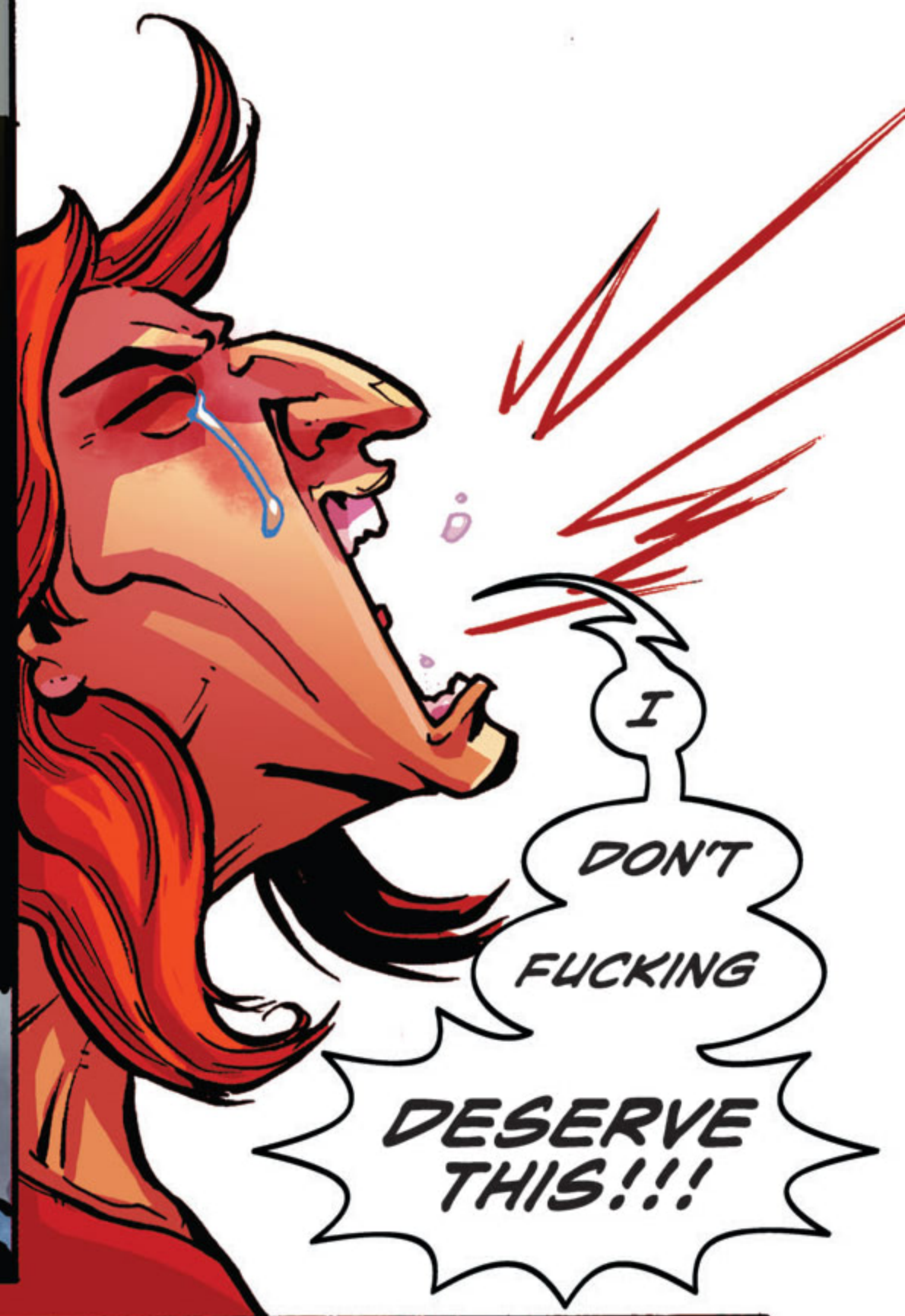
BUT I AIN'T GOING **THERE**, MAN.

JED, HE'D **KILL** ME.

...OKAY. I SAID I'D HELP YOU...







END CHAPTER 13



CHAPTER 14



MANY YEARS AGO.

AN UNPRECEDENTED SUPERSTORM DUBBED **KATRINA II** DESTROYED THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS, KILLING THOUSANDS.

AS THE BODIES OF THE DEAD LITTERED THE FLOODWATERS, A DEADLY **PLAGUE** ADDED TO THE BODY COUNT.

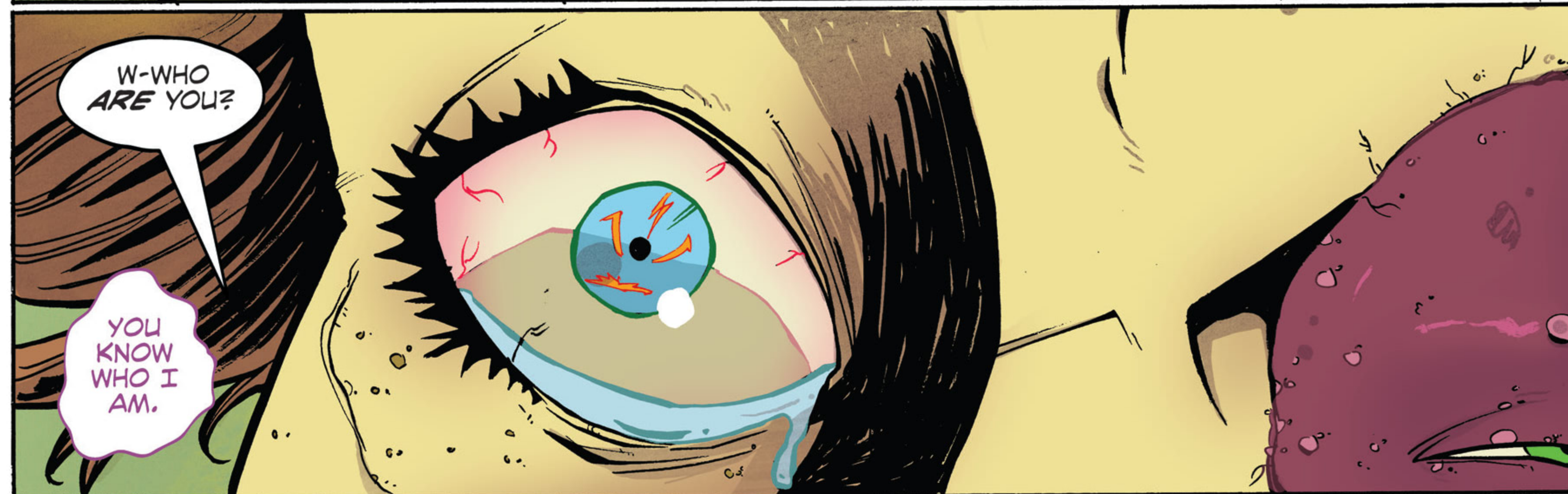
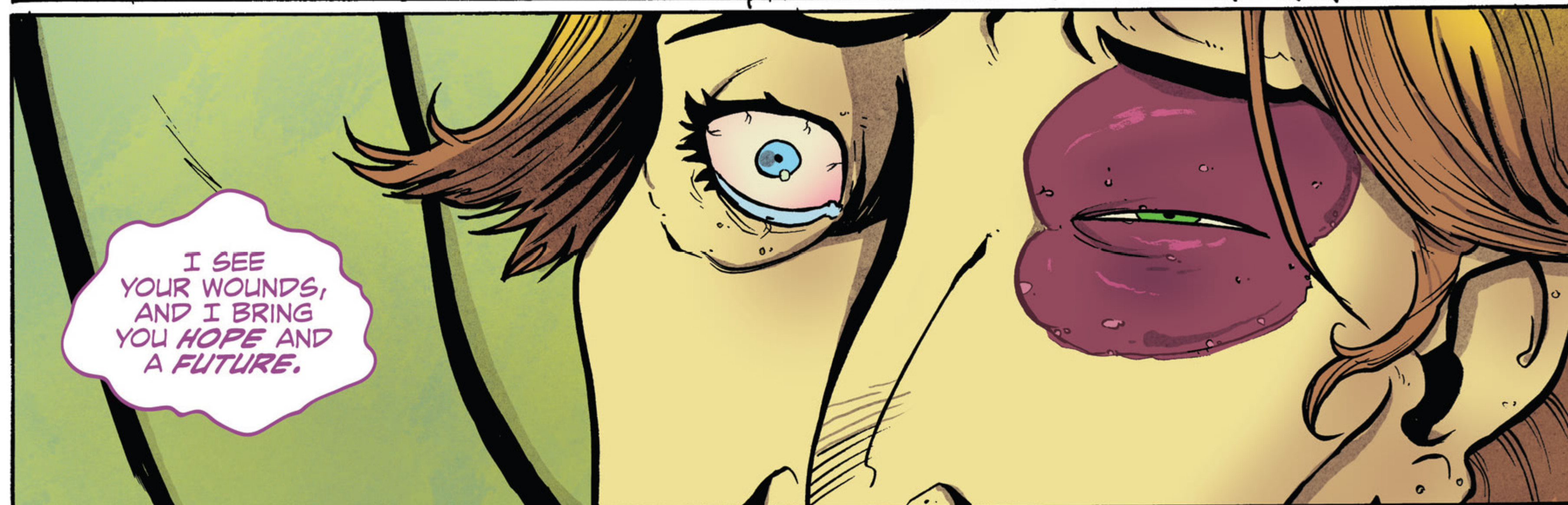
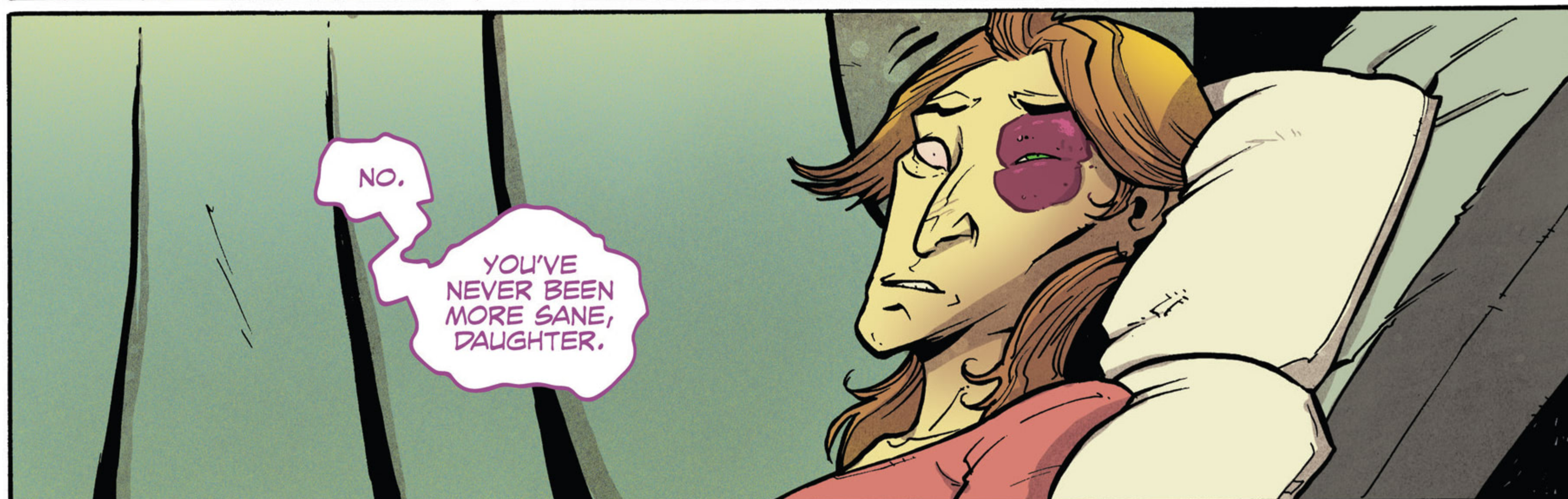
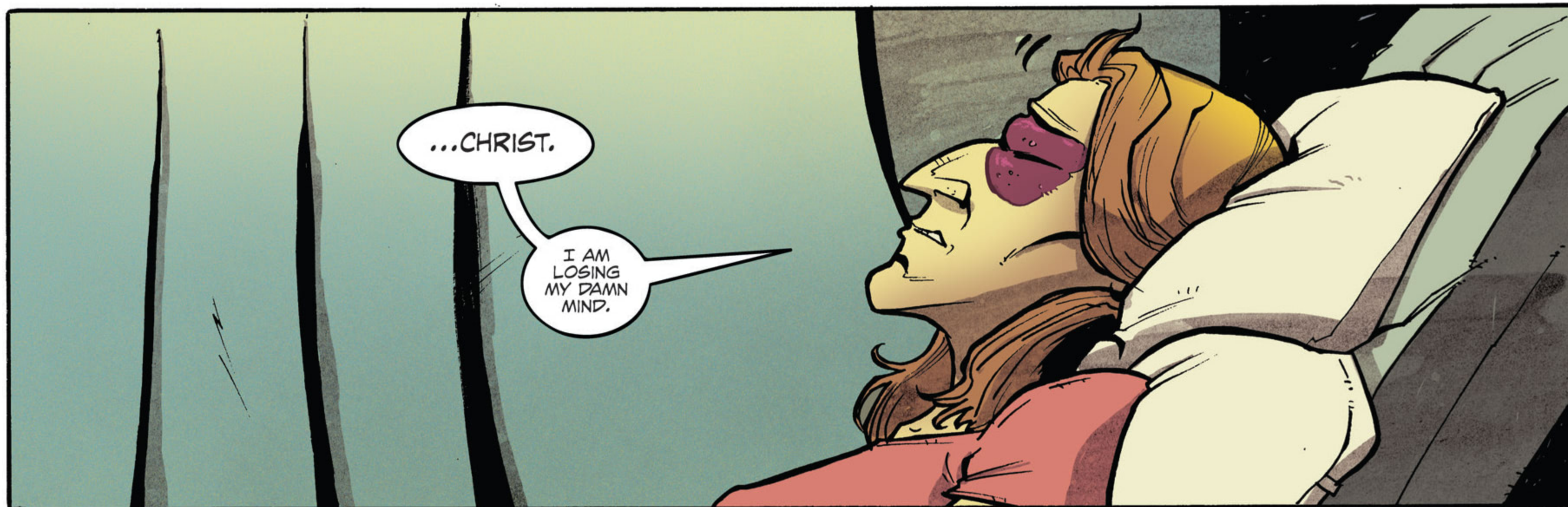
MONICA THORNE WAS ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES.

FOR A *TIME*, AT LEAST.

FIVE YEARS AFTER KATRINA II.

WHO'S THERE?

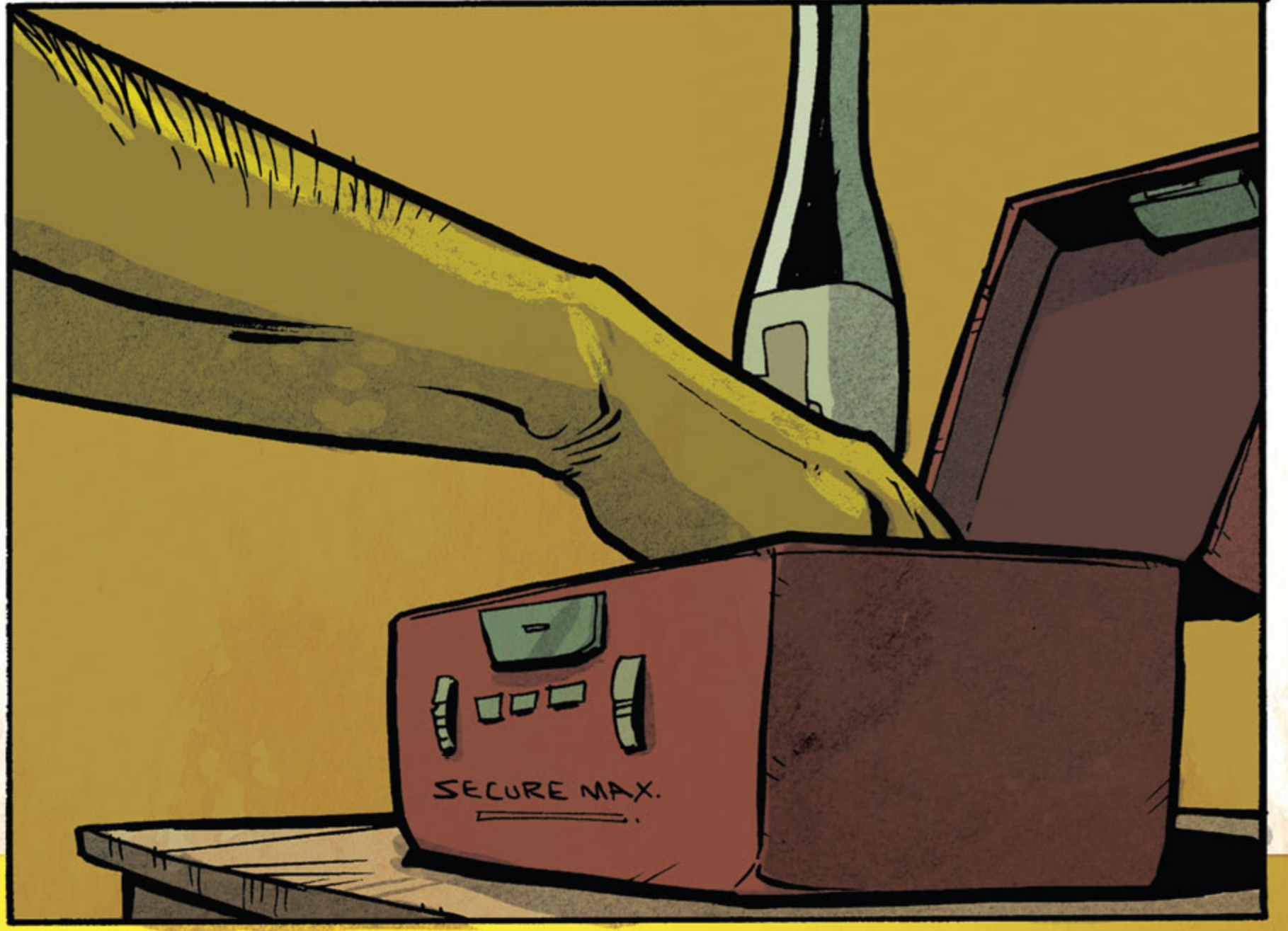
J-JED?

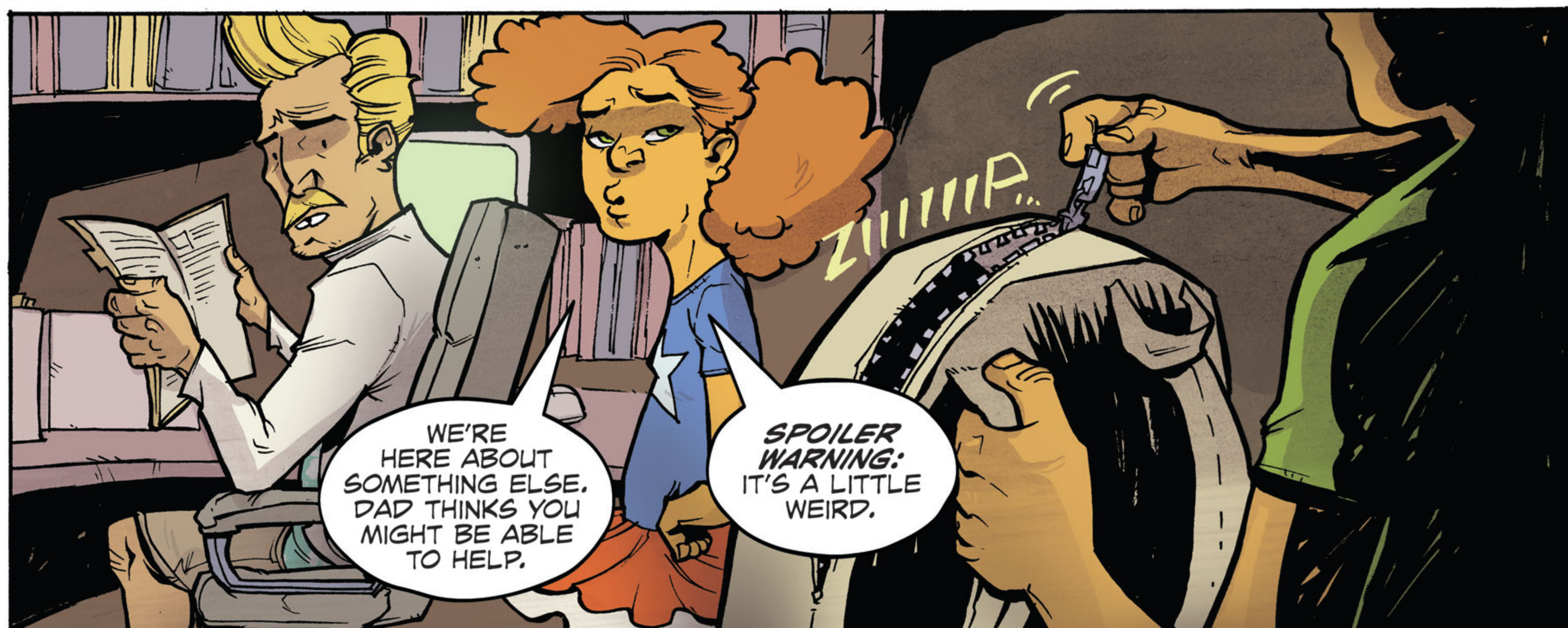


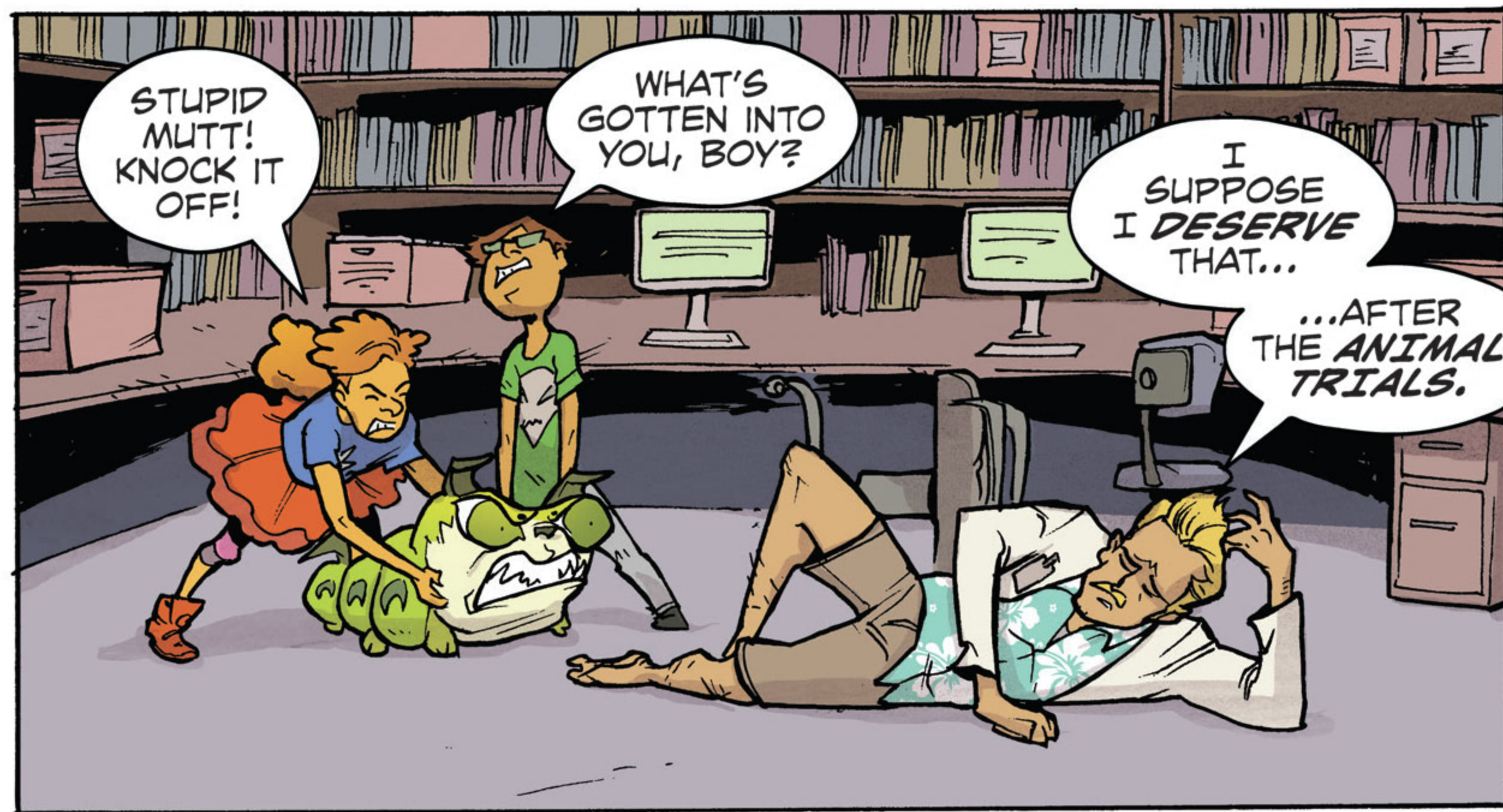
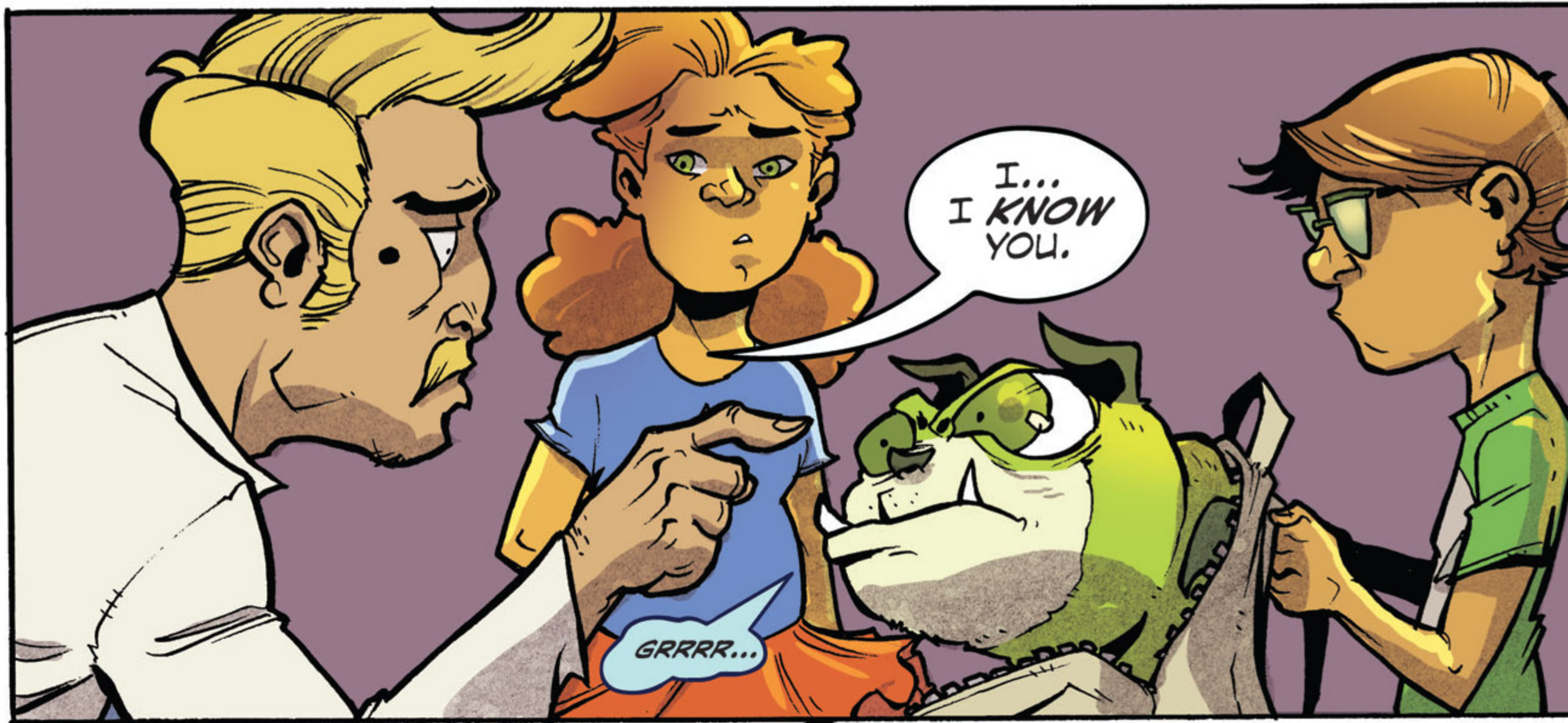


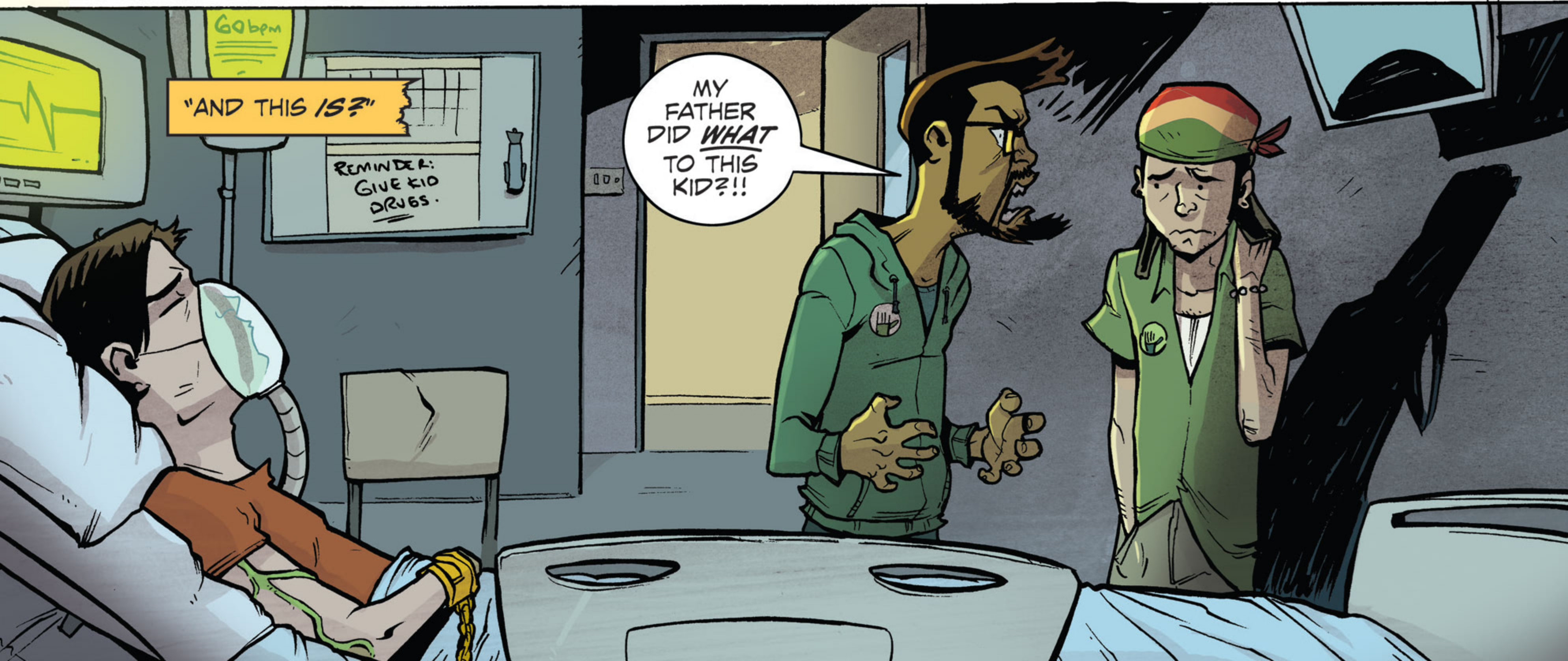
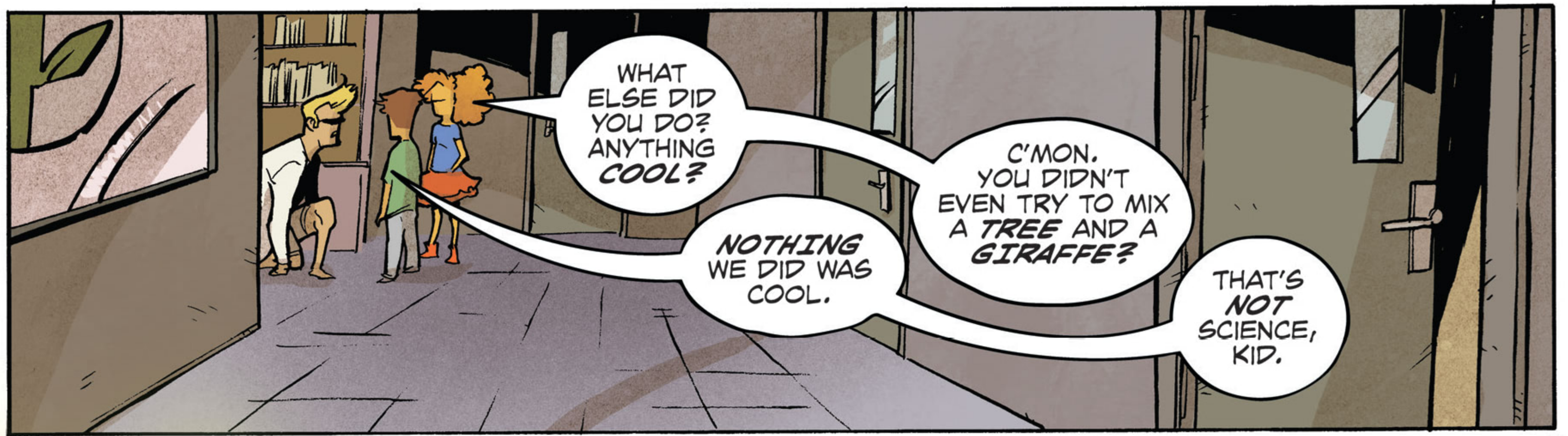
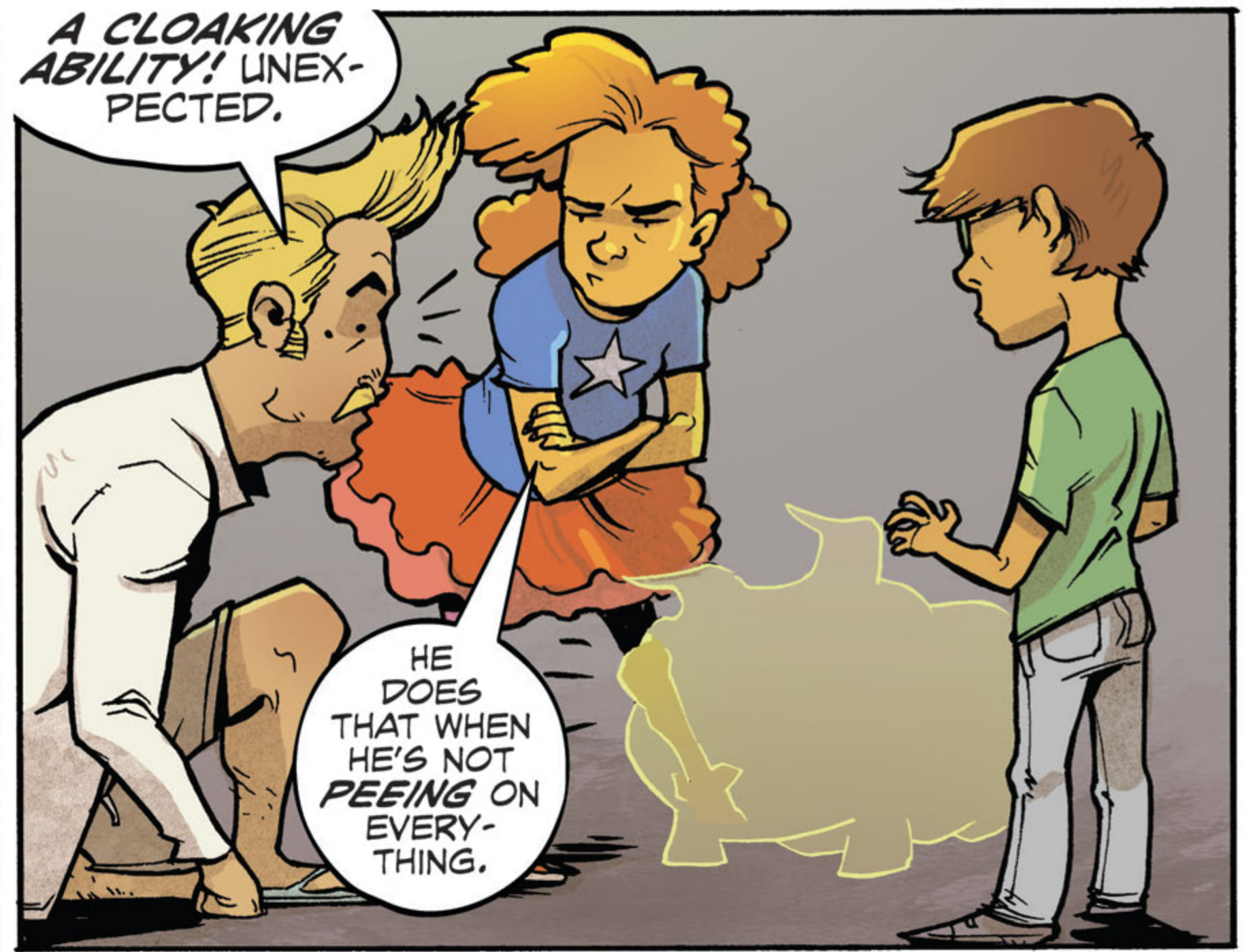
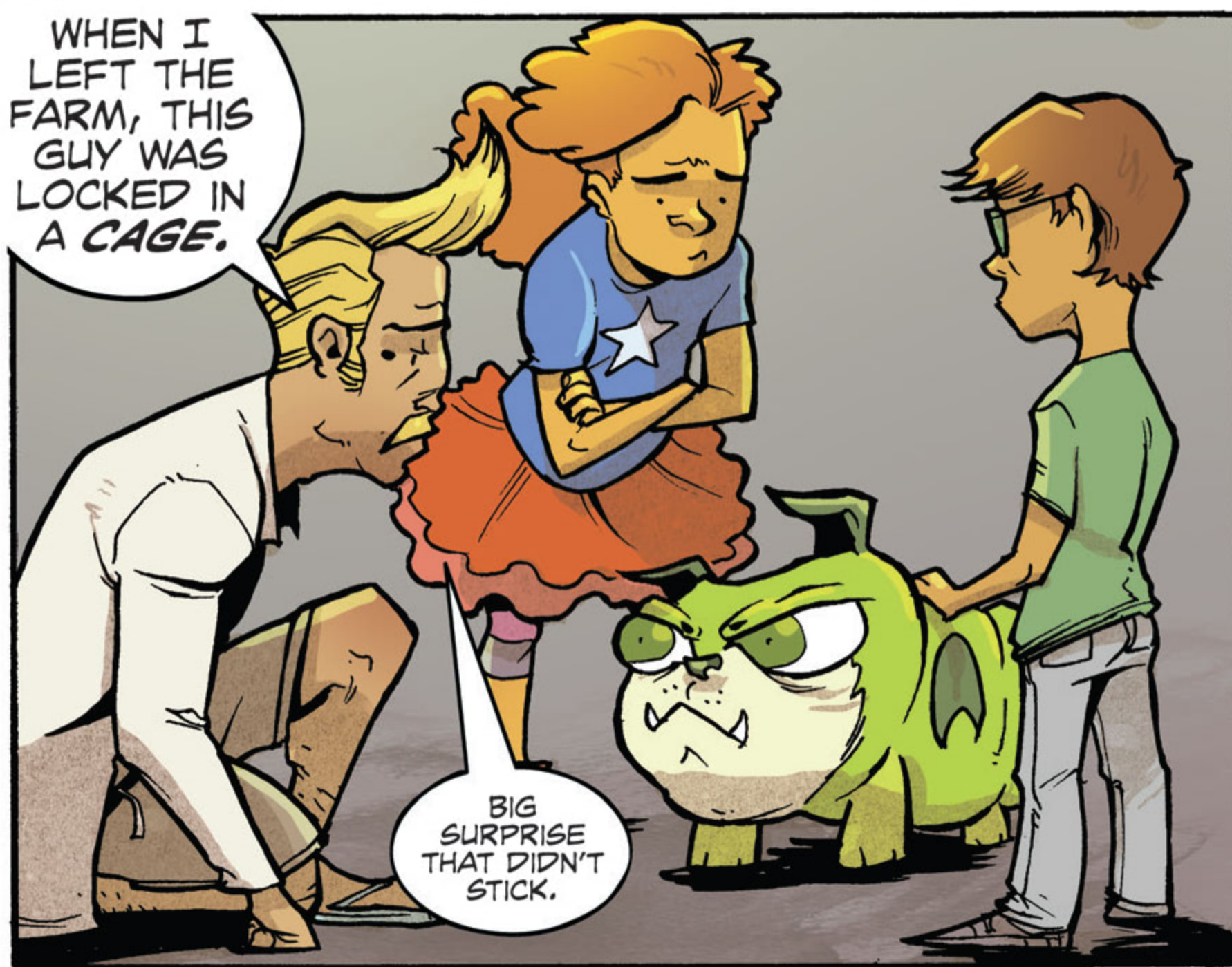
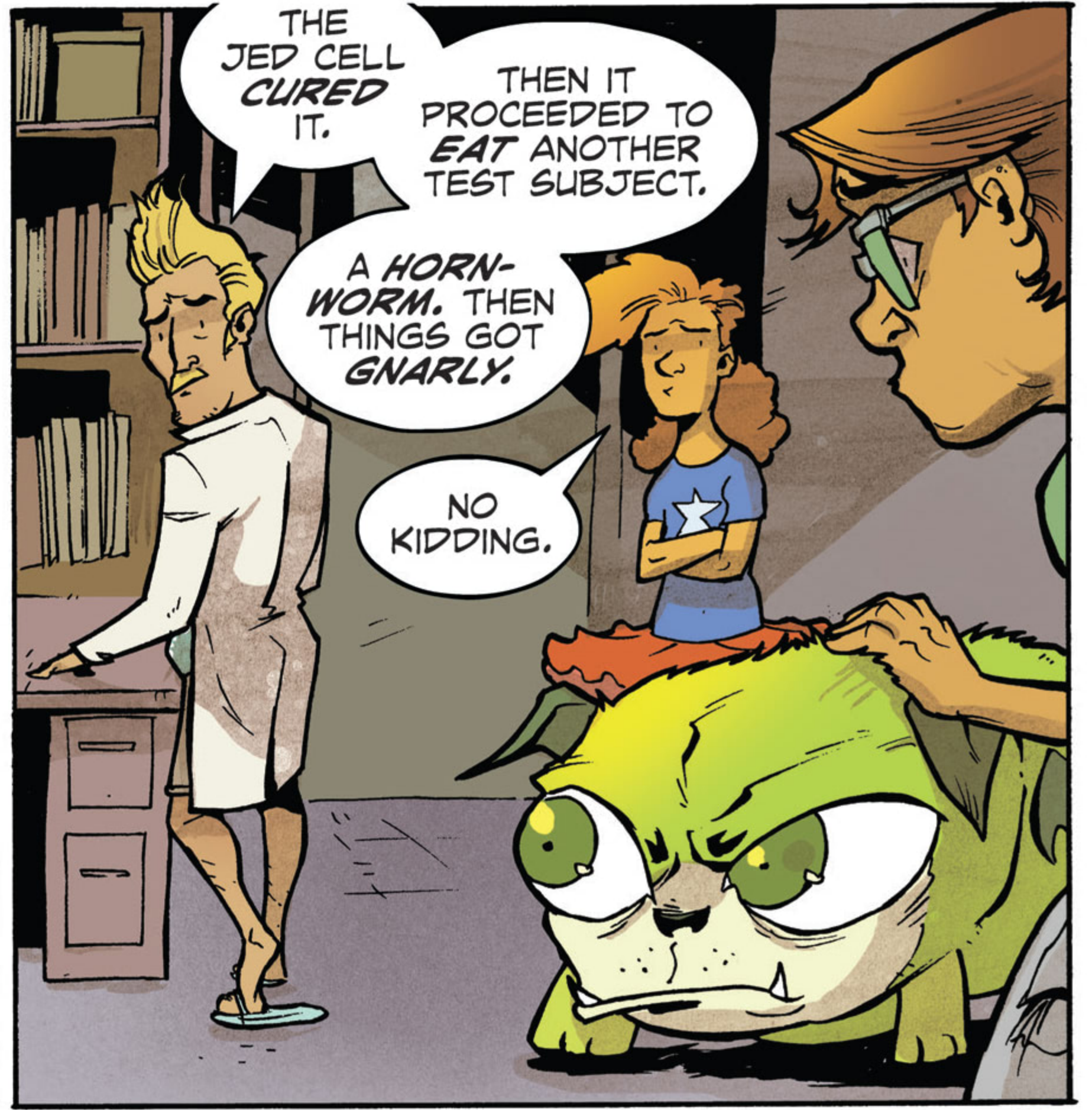
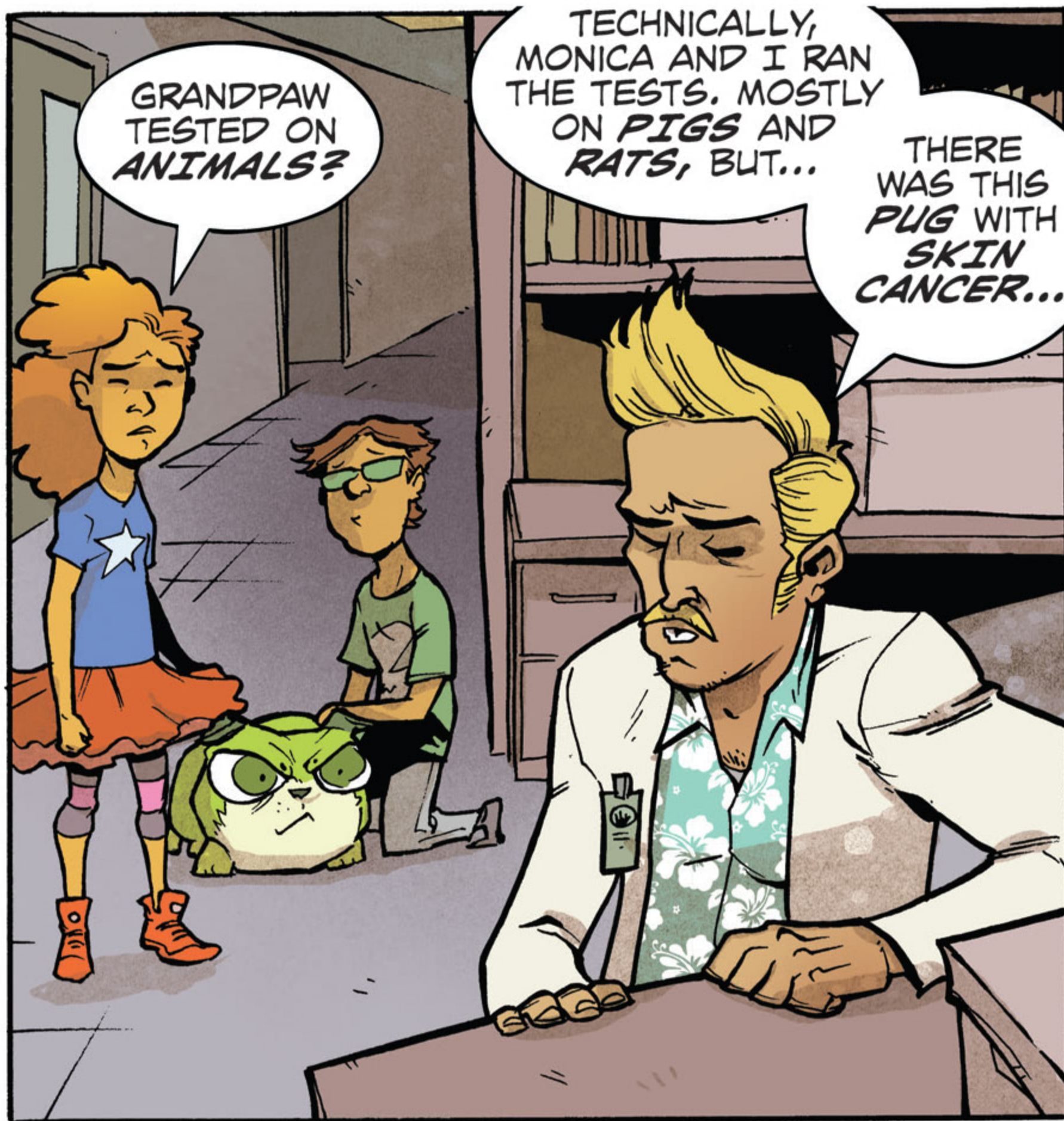
CHAPTER 14: THE VOICE.













JED
GRAFTED HIM.
GAVE HIM A NEW
ARM.

TO BE FAIR,
THE KID HAD
JUST BEATEN THE
TAR OUTTA **THREE**
GROWN-ASS
MEN.



BEFORE
YOU GOT HERE,
THERE WAS THIS
RUSSIAN GROUP
OBSESSED WITH
STEALIN' THE
SEED.

THEY'D
SENT GUYS
BEFORE, BUT...
NEVER A
KID.

I THINK
MISTER JED
FELT HE WAS
HELPING HIM, YA
KNOW? GIVING THE
KID A NEW CHANCE
AT LIFE.

TOTALLY A
GREAT IDEA.

ANTS.



HELPING
HIM?!!

WHOA!
EASY!



THIS BOY'S
BEEN HANGING
AROUND MY SON
FOR MONTHS! AND
YOU **DICKS** SAID
NOTHING!

I-
I DIDN'T
KNOW!

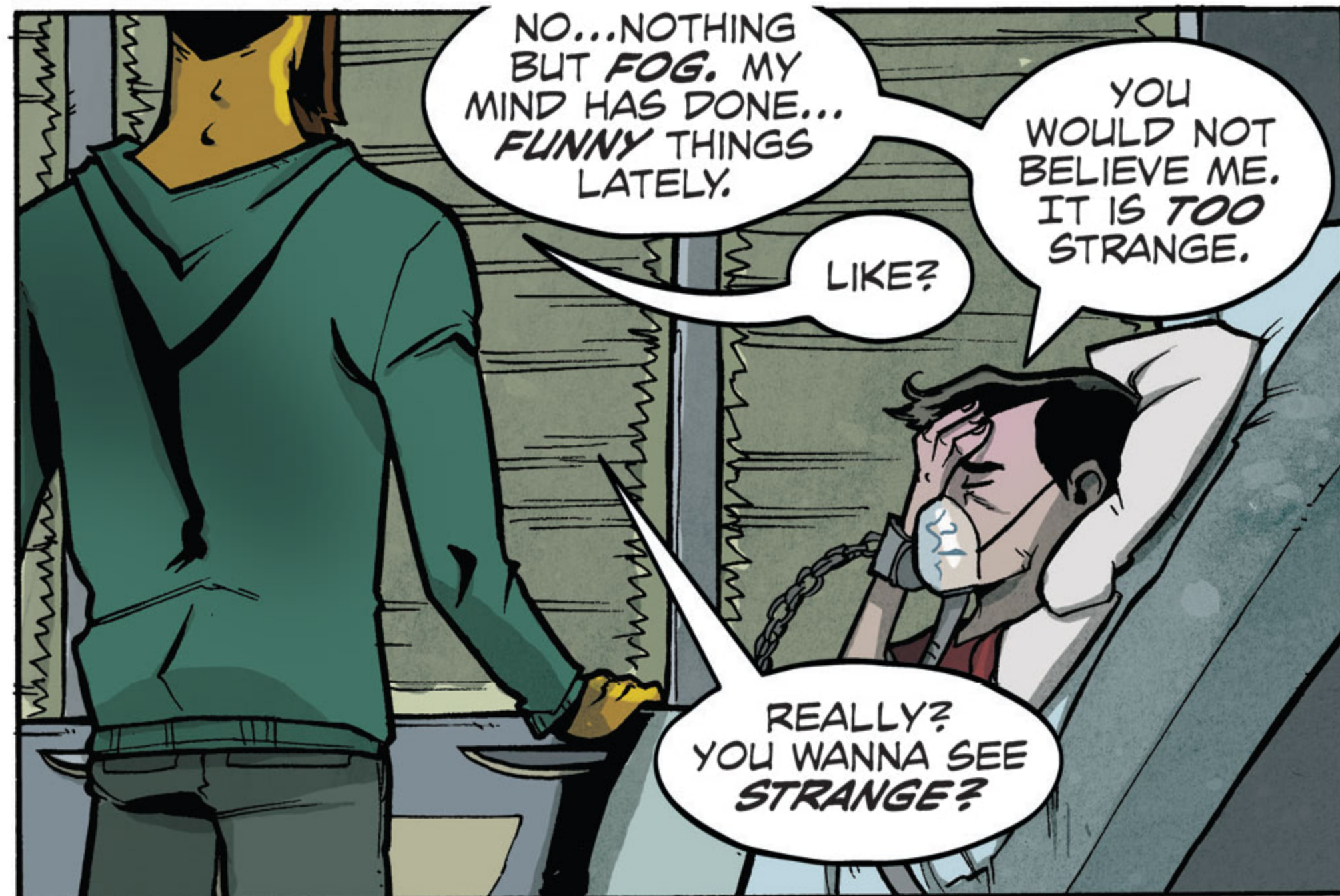
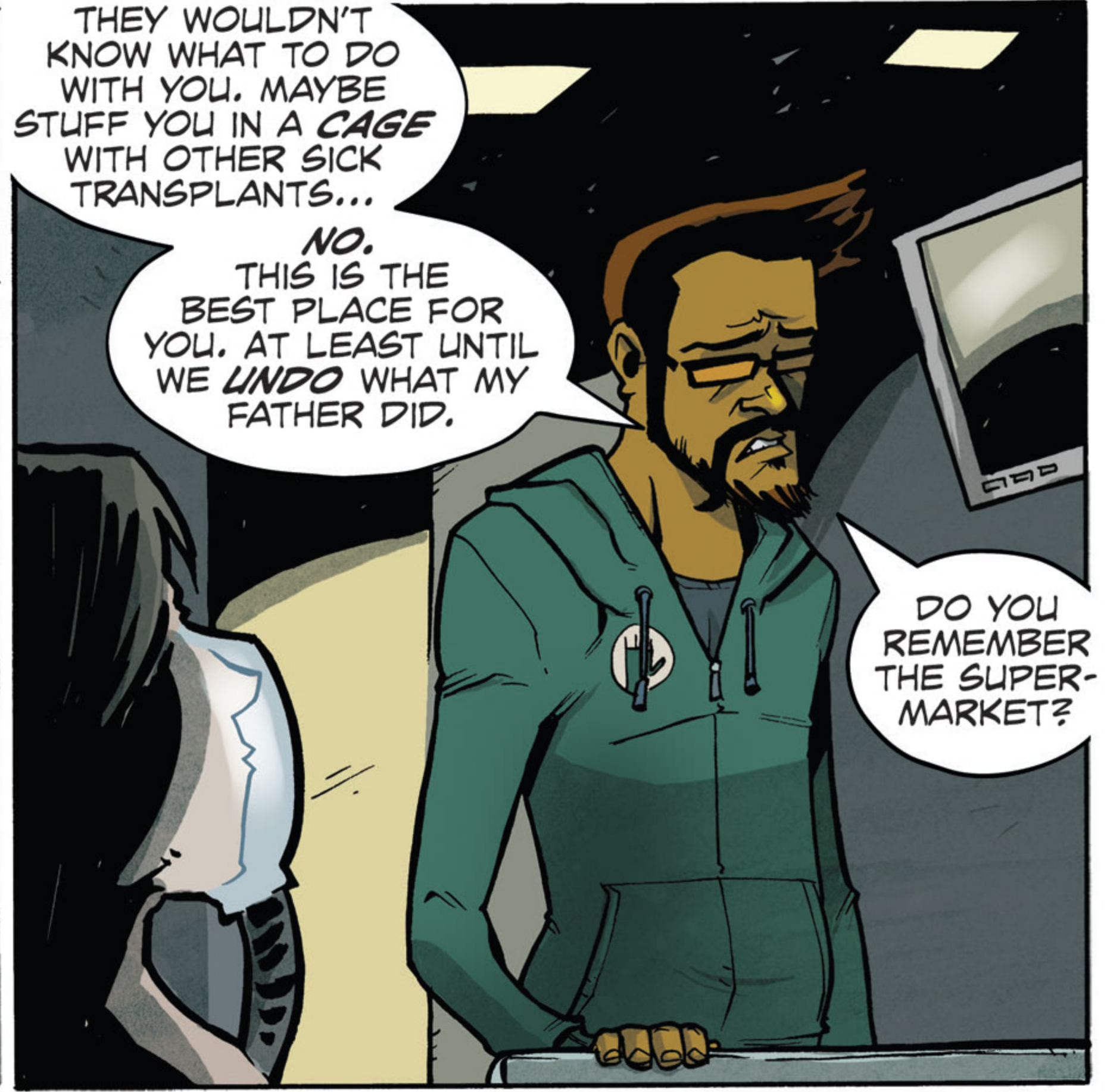
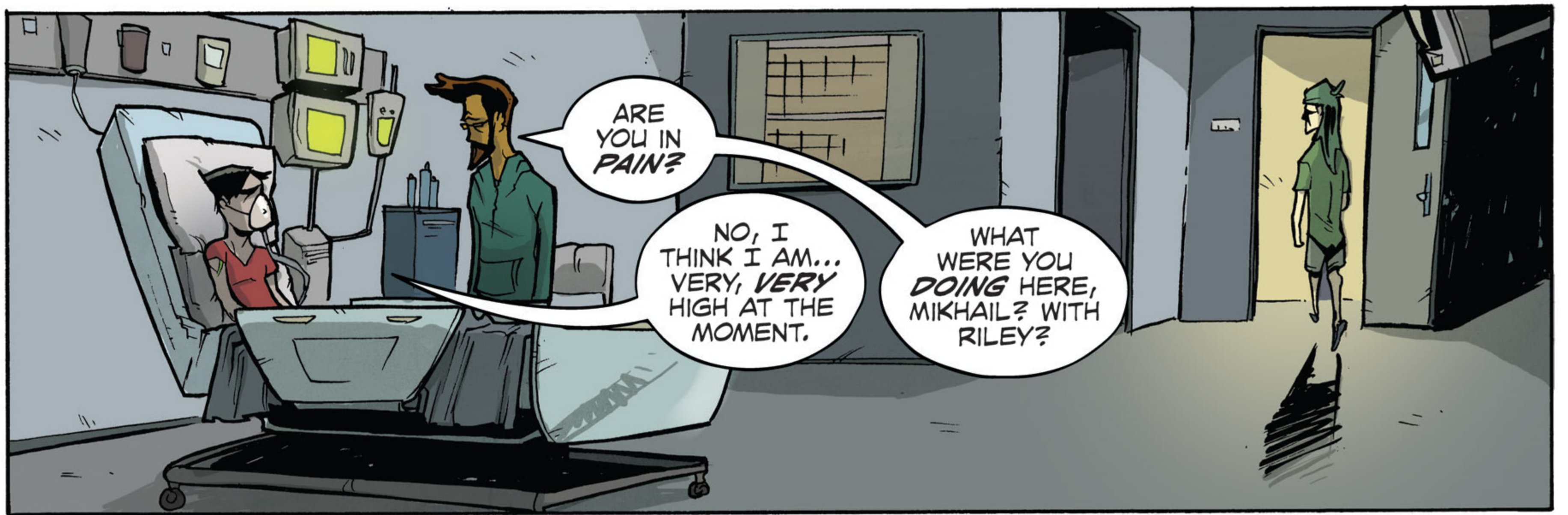
I FIGURED
THE KID HAD
GONE UNDER-
GROUND LIKE
THE OTHERS-

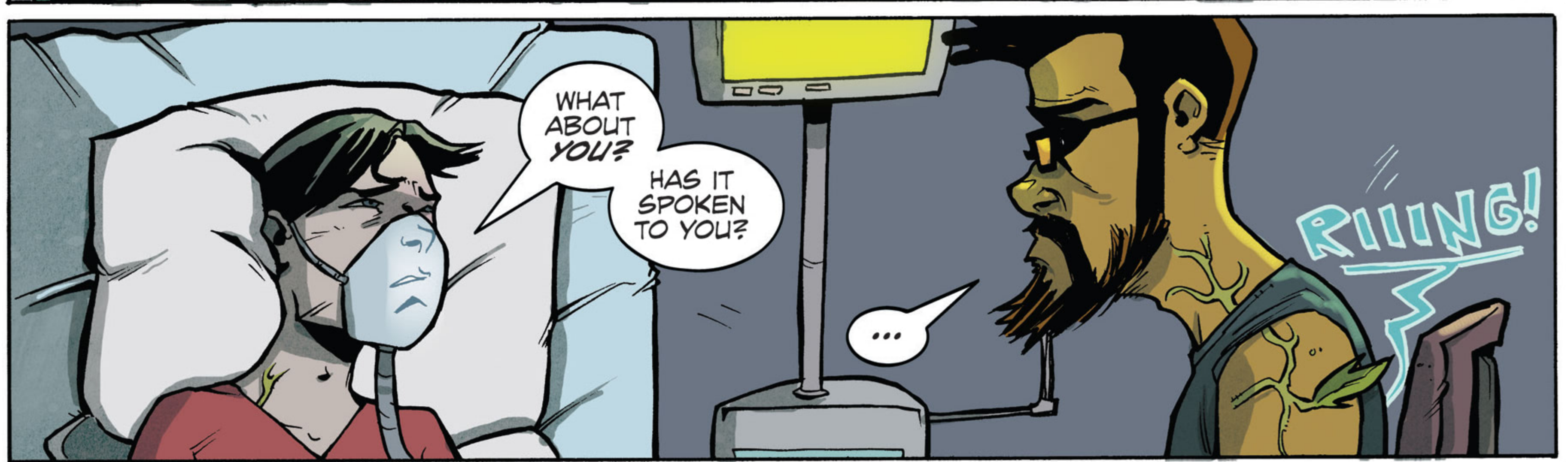
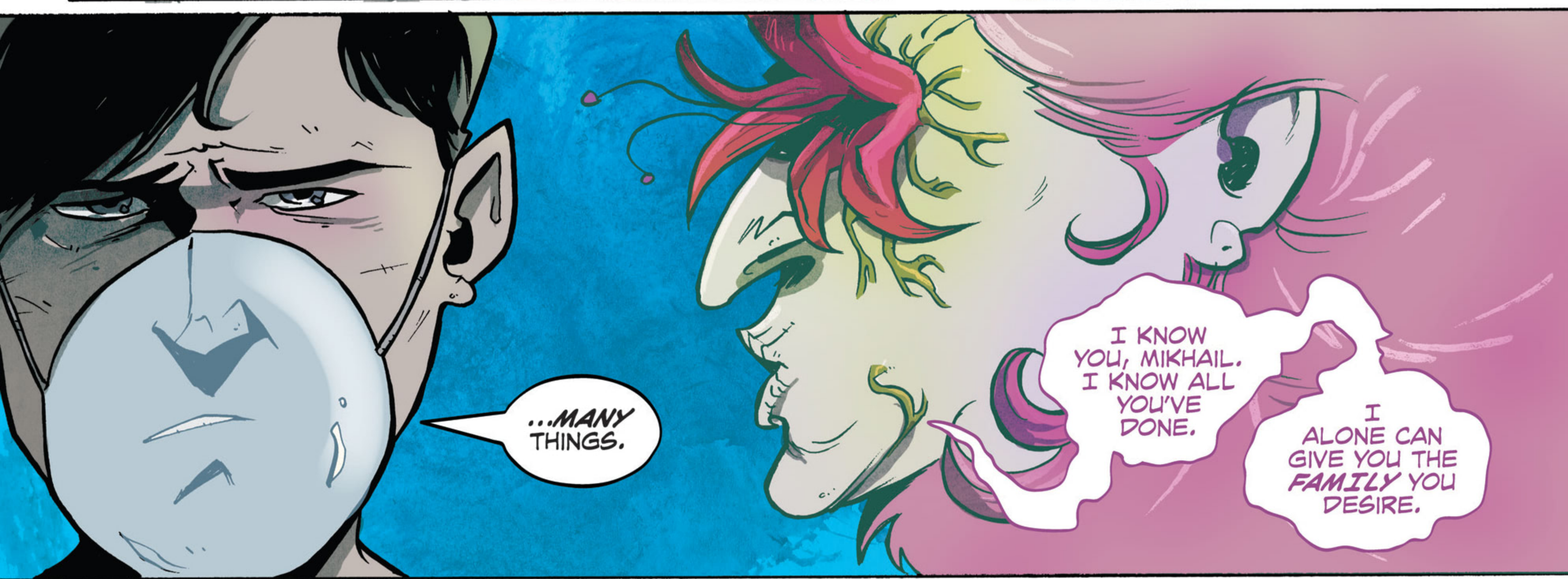
LET HIM
GO...

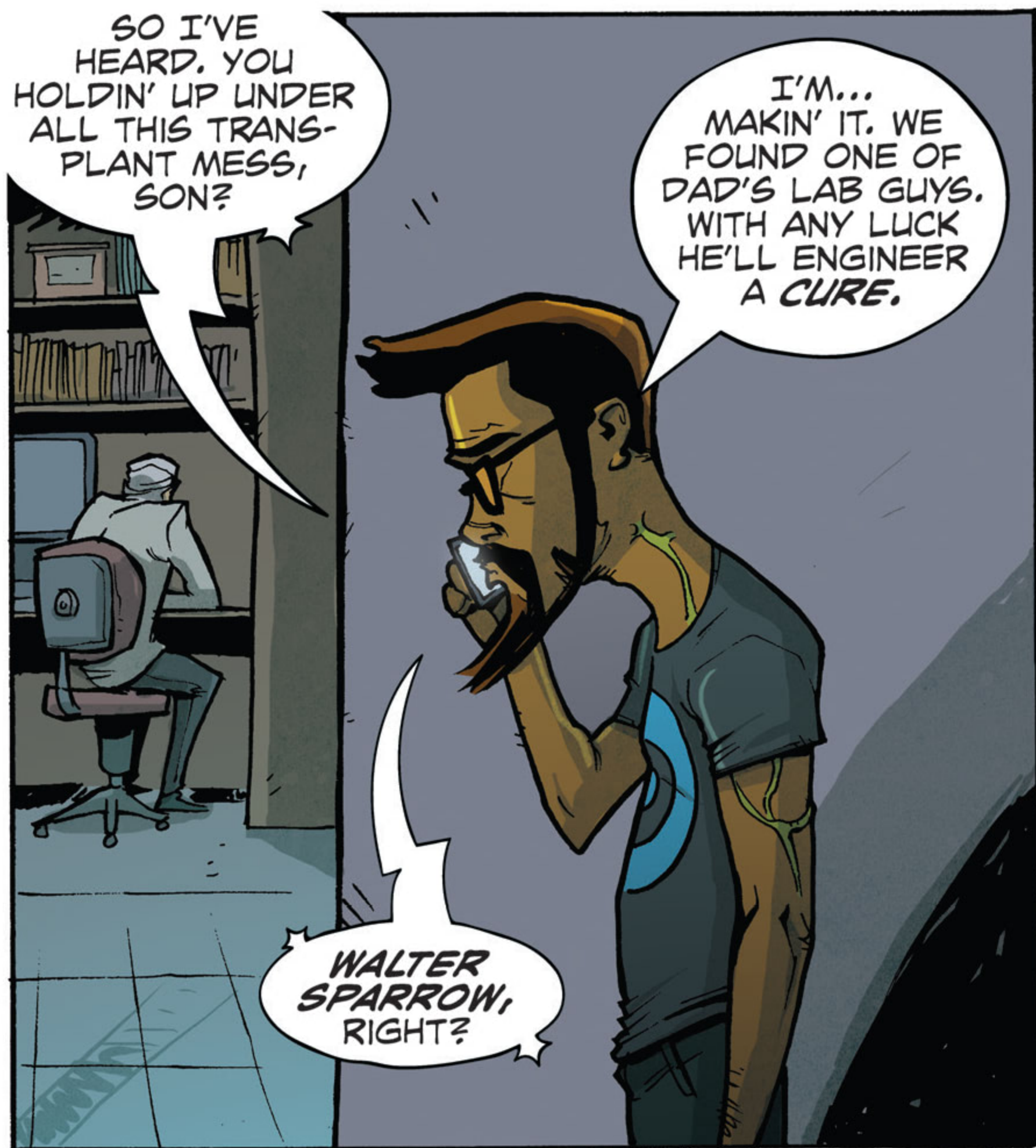


HE IS
JUST A
PAWN.

WE
BOTH
WERE.









THE HOME OF
MONICA THORNE.

ARE YOU
SURE IT WAS
THE SAME
MINT?

YEAH. THE
STUFF YOU GUYS
FOUND AT THAT
CRAWFISH FARM--
THOSE *HYBRID*
PLANT THINGIES--IT
LOOKS JUST LIKE
THE MINT MONICA
GAVE ME.



HMM. IT'D MAKE
SENSE. THORNE'S
THE *PRODUCE*
QUEEN AROUND
HERE.

IF SHE
FOUND A WAY
TO HIDE THE JED
SEED IN EDIBLE
PRODUCE, GOD KNOWS
HOW MANY PEOPLE
SHE'S *ALREADY*
INFECTED
WITH IT.



WE *ATE*
THAT STUFF,
ANDY. THAT'S
WHY ZEKE'S
SICK.

I'VE
NEVER BEEN
SO HAPPY THE
KIDS *DIDN'T* EAT
THEIR VEGGIES.

WE'LL TEST
YOU GUYS. THE
SEED MUTATIONS
HAVE BEEN *ERRATIC*
AT BEST, SO WHO
KNOWS HOW IT'LL
REACT TO YOUR
PHYSIOLOGY.

MAYBE IT'LL
DO *NOTHING*.



YOU
READY FOR
THIS? REMEMBER
THE PLAN.

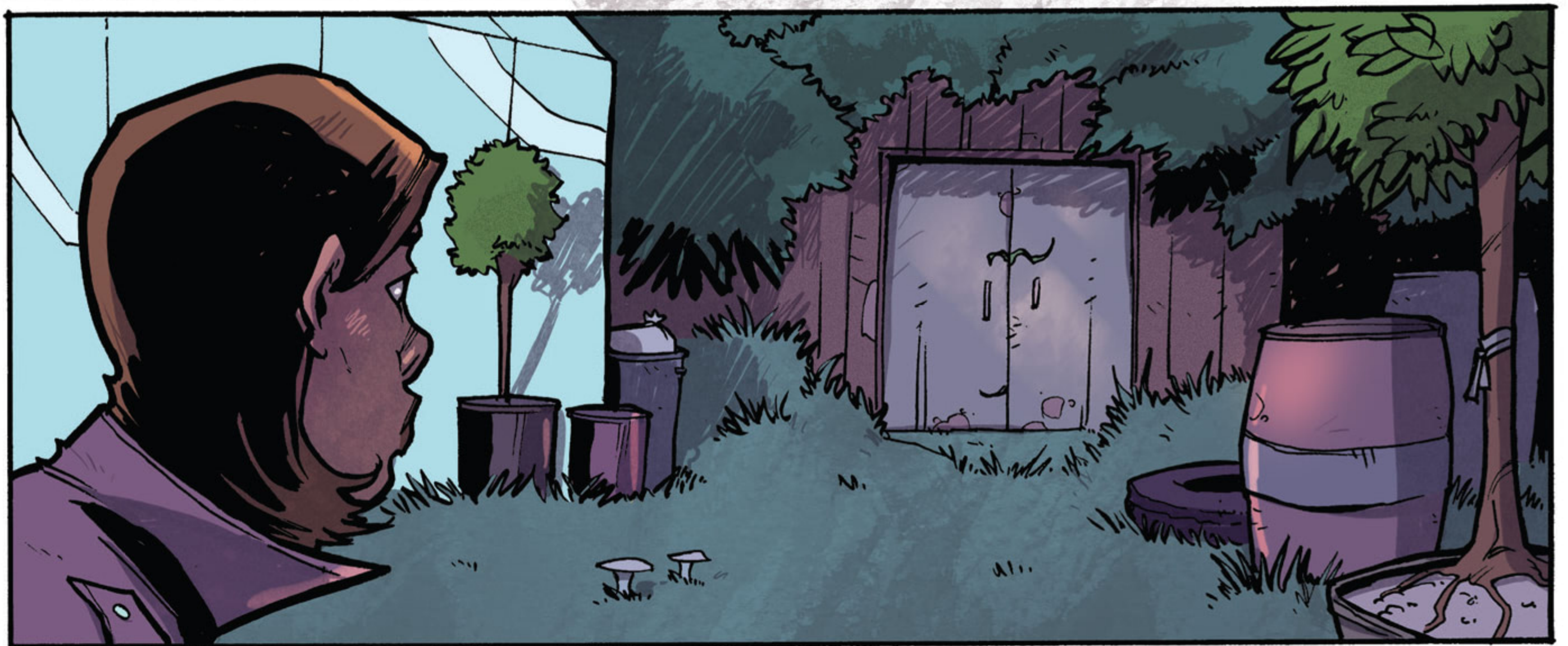
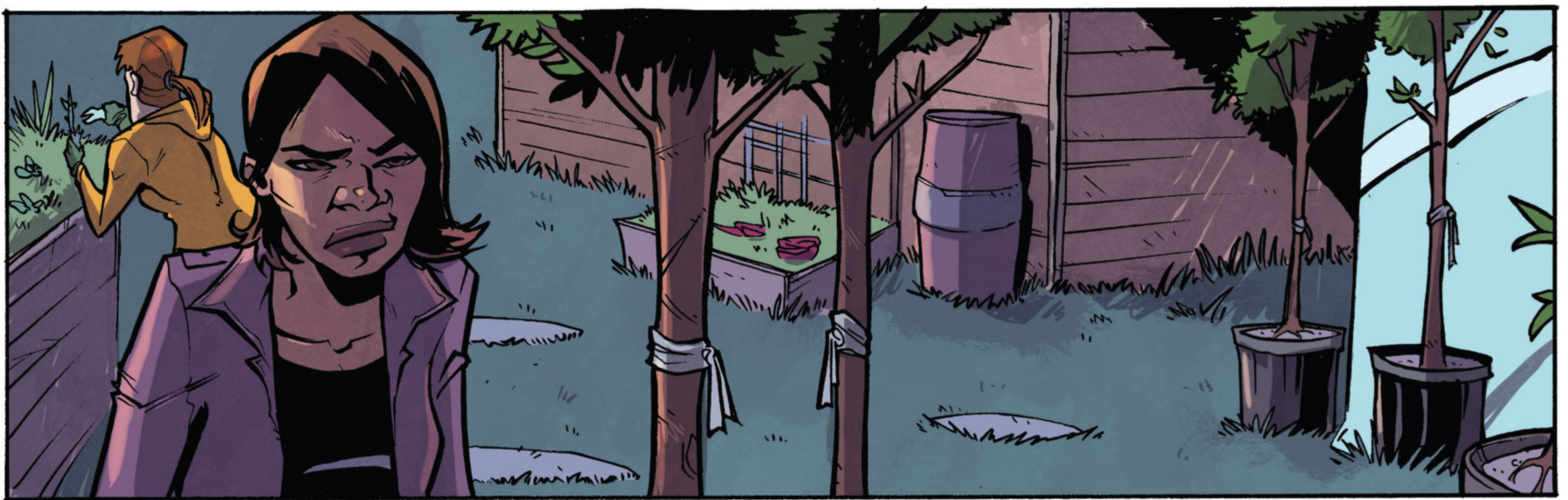
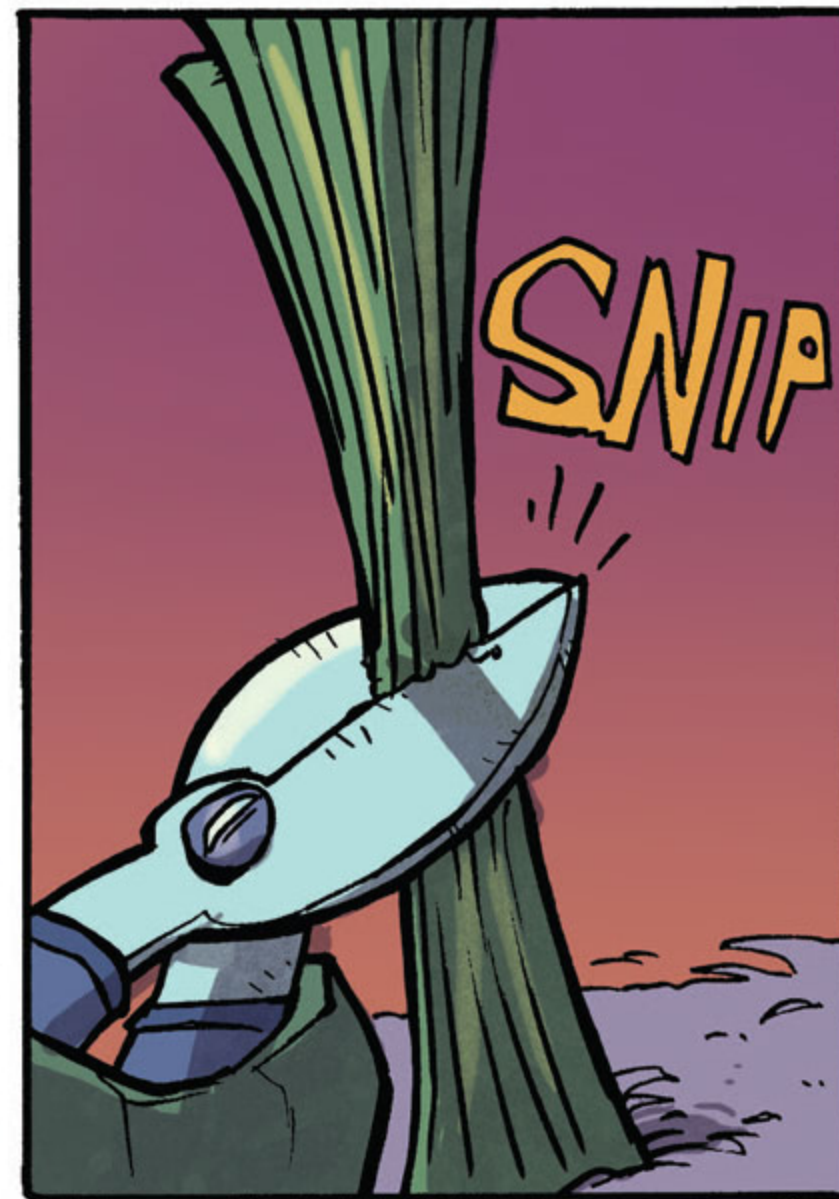
SNAG
THE SAMPLES,
THEN RUN LIKE
HELL.

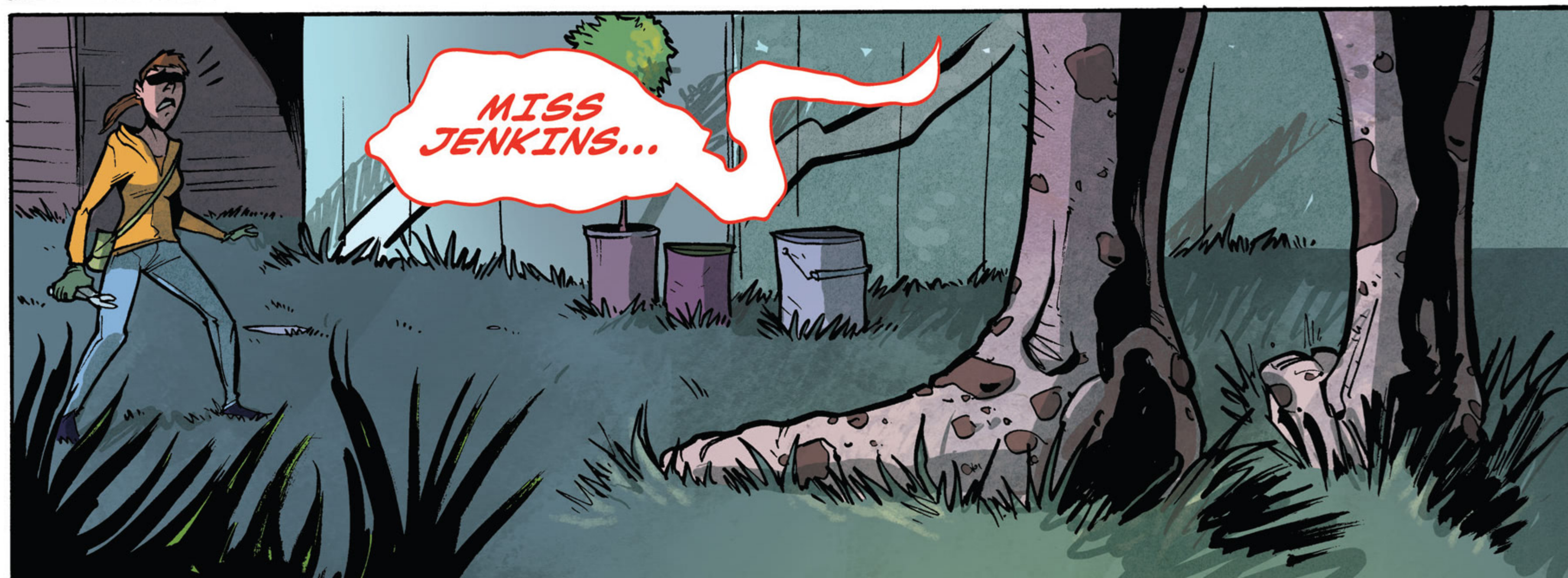
ZEKE'S
GONNA BE
SO PISSED
I KEPT THIS
FROM HIM.



BETTER TO
ASK FORGIVENESS
THAN PERMISSION
SOMETIMES.

BESIDES,
SECRET OPS
ARE MY JAM.



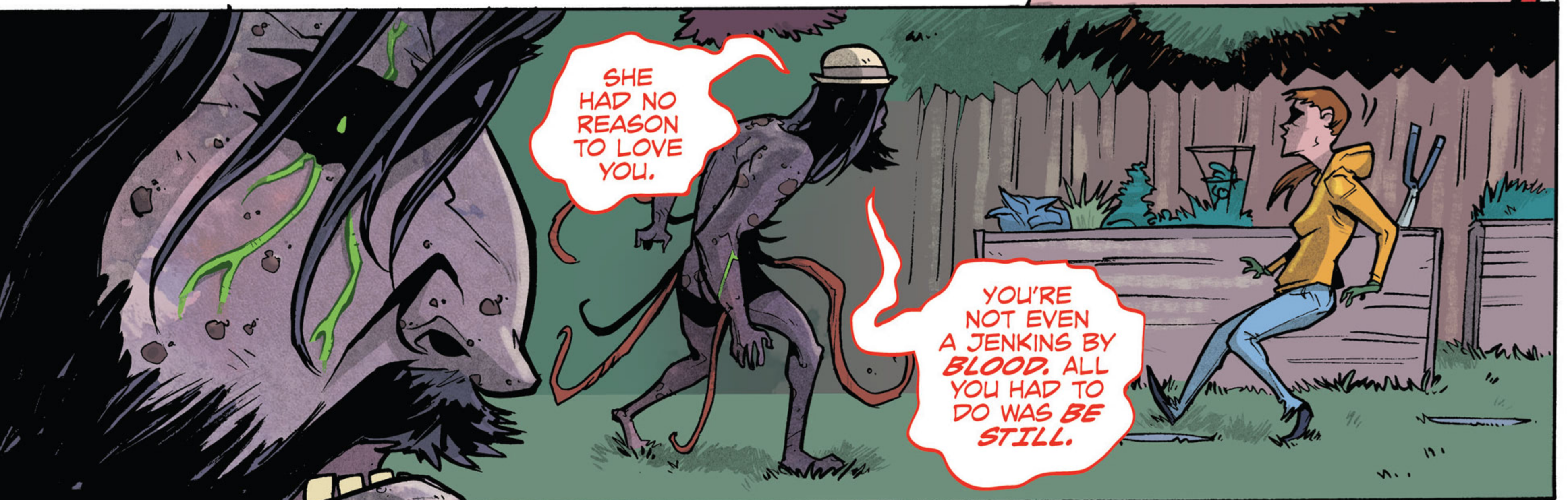




IF YOU ONLY
KNEW WHAT YOU JUST
SQUANDERED.

**SHE
LOVED
YOU.**

JULIAN?!!



**SHE
HAD NO
REASON
TO LOVE
YOU.**

**YOU'RE
NOT EVEN
A JENKINS BY
BLOOD. ALL
YOU HAD TO
DO WAS BE
STILL.**



**NOW YOU
KNOW TOO
MUCH.**



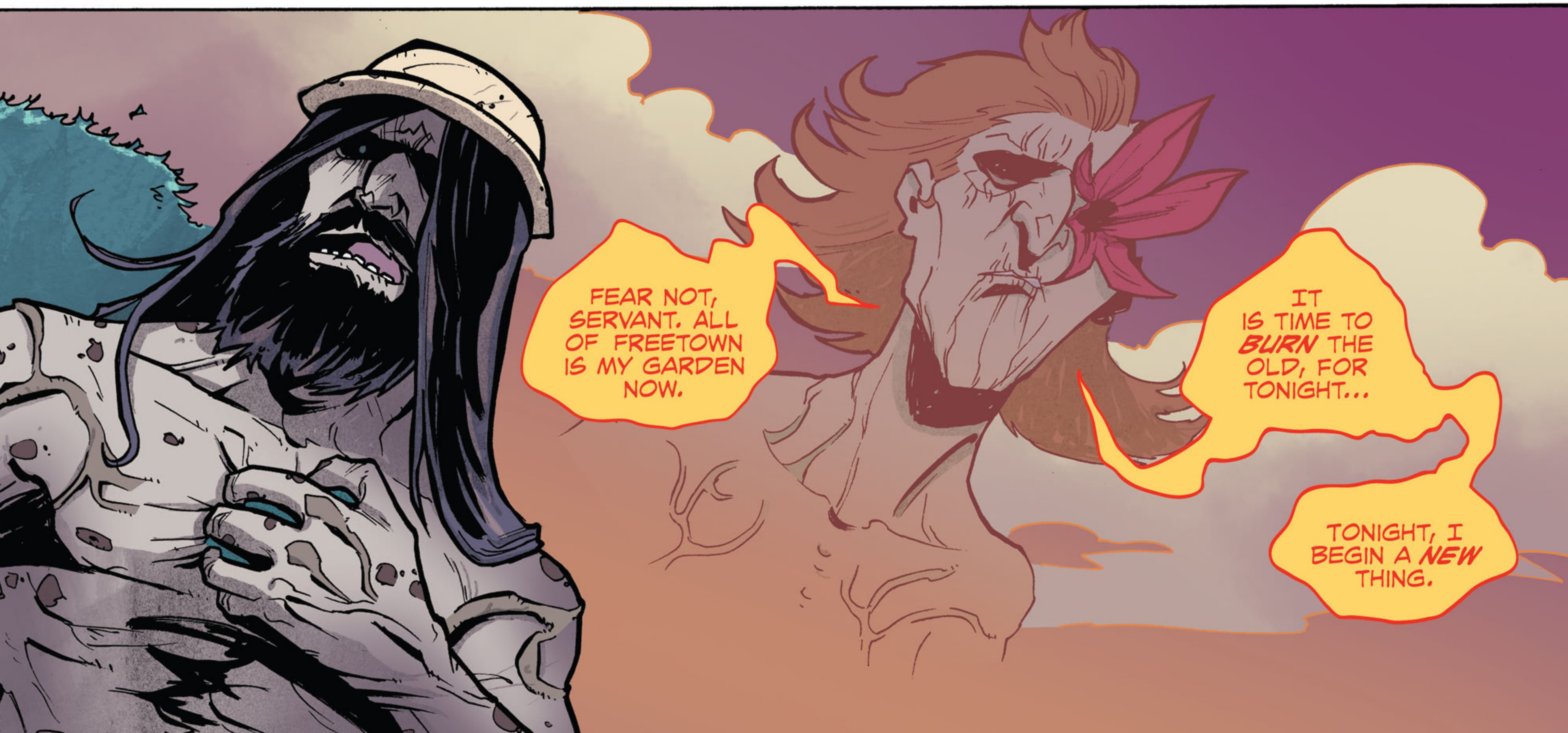
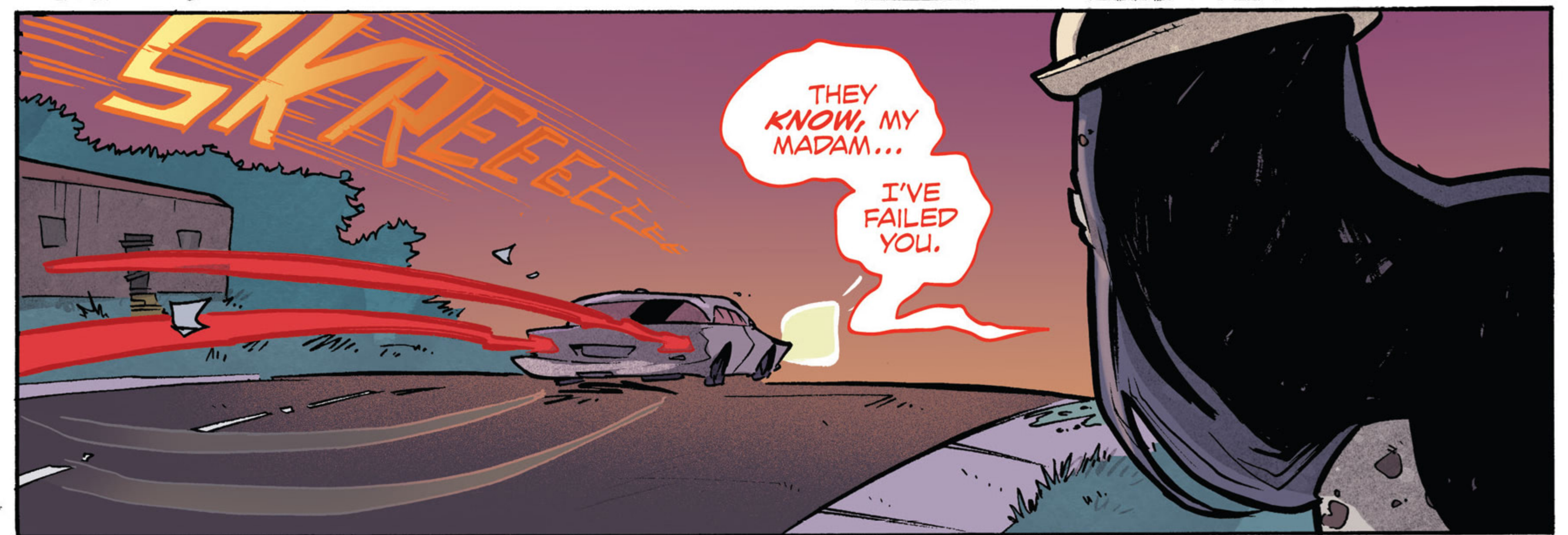
AUGH!!!

**IF
IT'S ANY
CONSOLATION,
MISS JENKINS-**



**YOU WILL BE
MORE USEFUL
IN **DEATH** THAN
YOU EVER WERE
IN LIFE.**







THE HOME OF RANDALL LAFAYETTE.

AW
SHIT,
ZEKEY...

IT'S
SPREADIN'
TO *NORMAL*
PEOPLE
NOW?



WE'RE STILL
PIECING THINGS
TOGETHER, UNC.
BUT IT'S SURE
LOOKING THAT
WAY.

SHIT...
HOW'S
YOUR *LADY*
TAKIN' IT?

...IN HER
OWN WAY. SHE'S
SPENDING TIME WITH
ANDY, GETTING HER
HEAD STRAIGHT,
I GUESS.

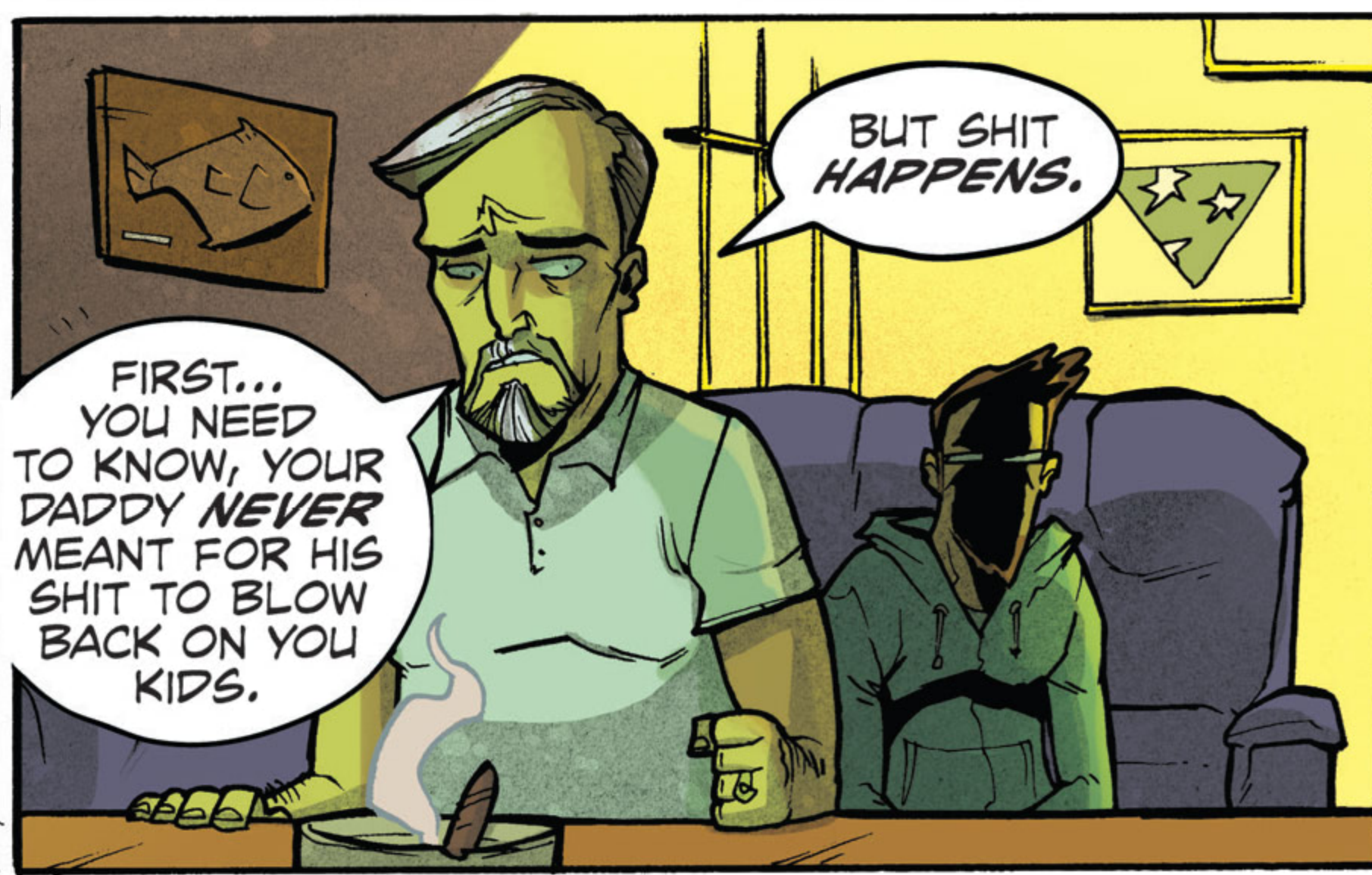
LOOK, UNC...
CAN WE JUST
GET DOWN
TO IT?

TELL ME
WHAT HAPPENED.
WHAT *REALLY*
HAPPENED.

NO
MORE
BULL-
SHIT.

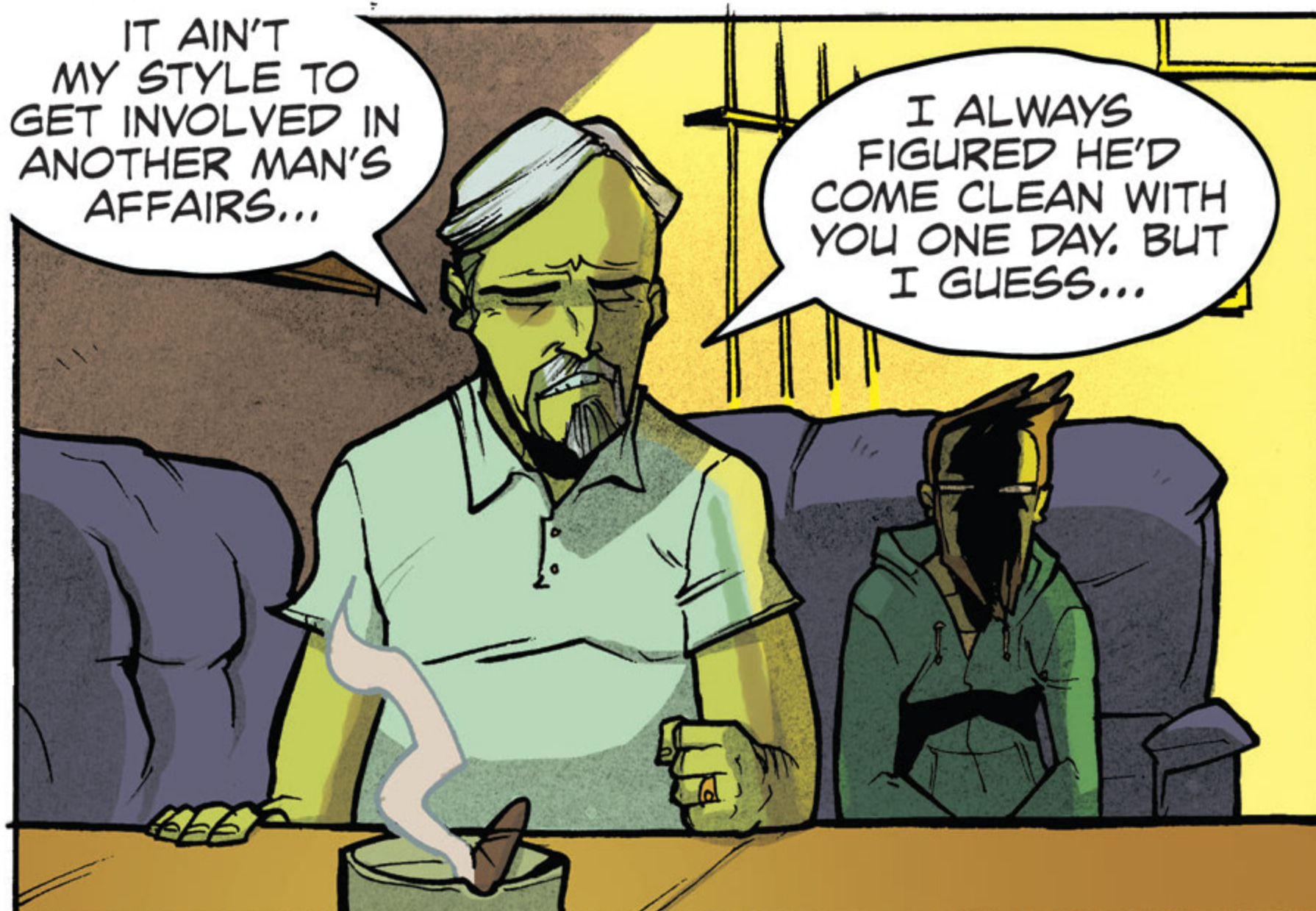


OKAY...
NO MORE
BULLSHIT.



BUT SHIT
HAPPENS.

FIRST...
YOU NEED
TO KNOW, YOUR
DADDY *NEVER*
MEANT FOR HIS
SHIT TO BLOW
BACK ON YOU
KIDS.



IT AIN'T
MY STYLE TO
GET INVOLVED IN
ANOTHER MAN'S
AFFAIRS...

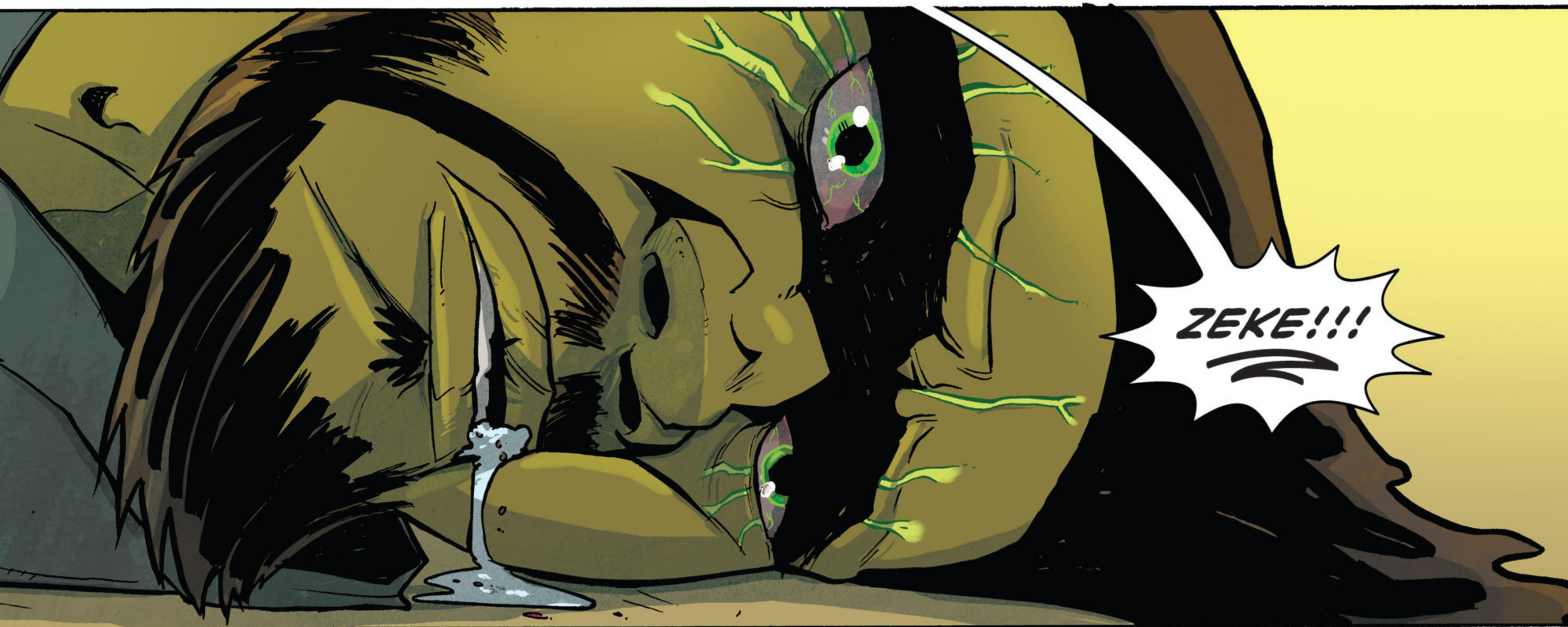
I ALWAYS
FIGURED HE'D
COME CLEAN WITH
YOU ONE DAY. BUT
I GUESS...



I GUESS
FEAR MAKES
YOU DO FUNNY
TH-

...ZEKE?

THUD!



BEEP
BEEP

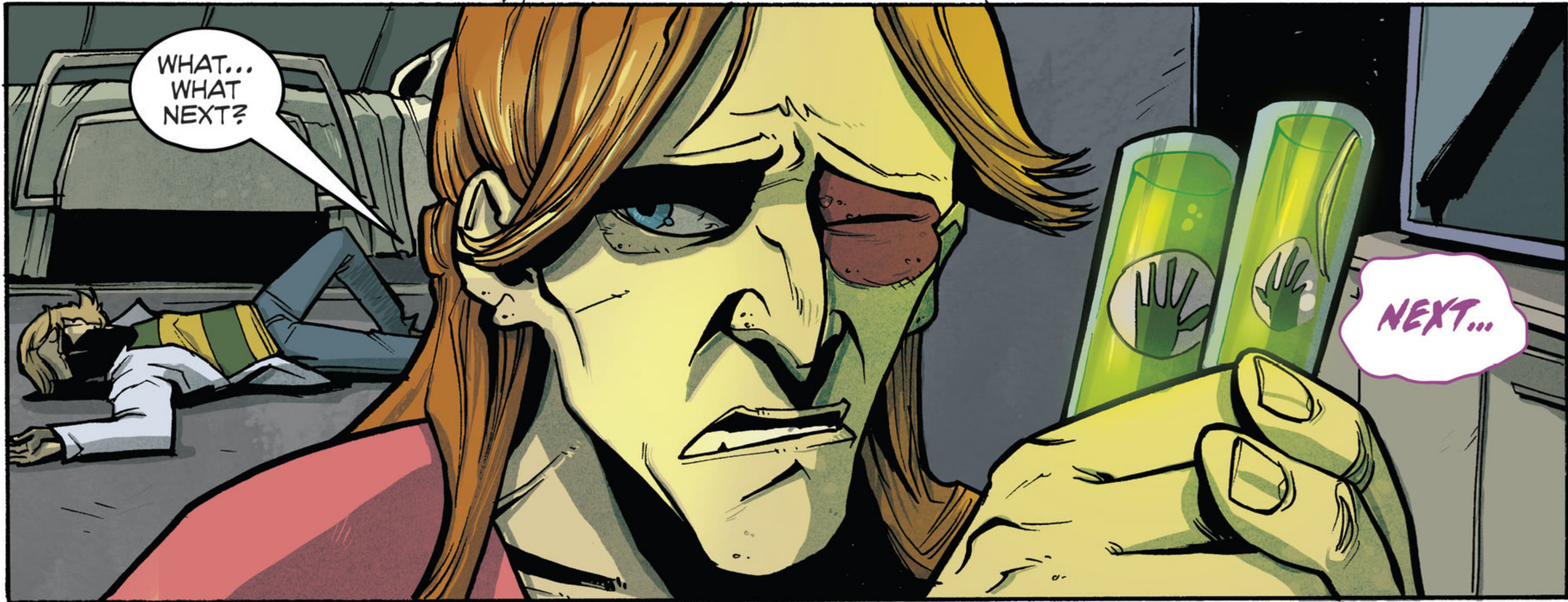
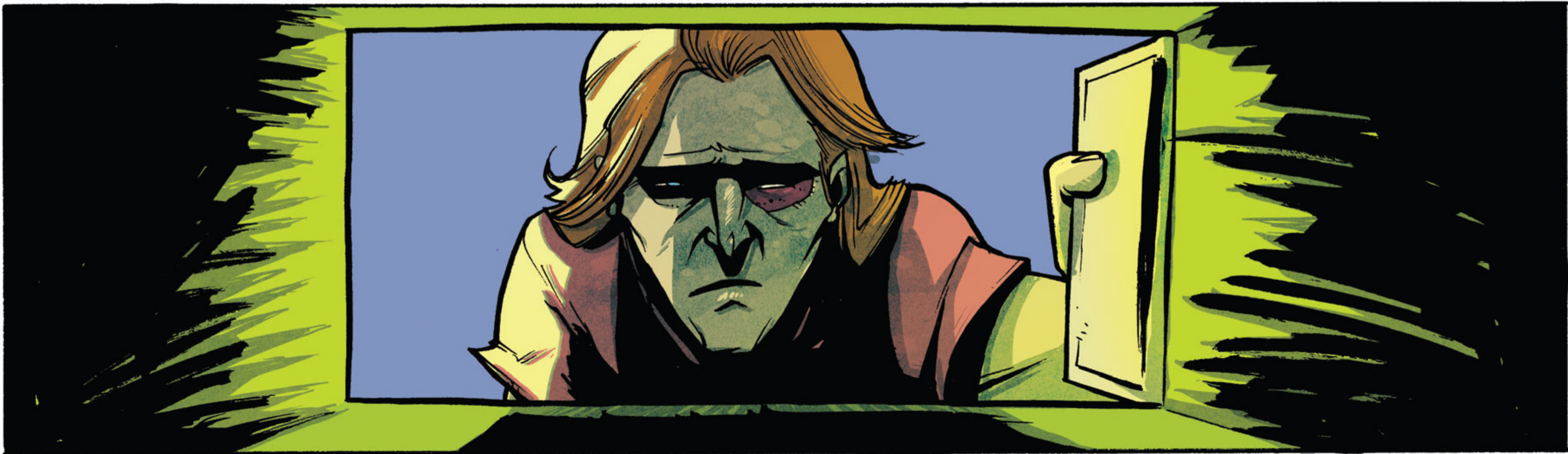
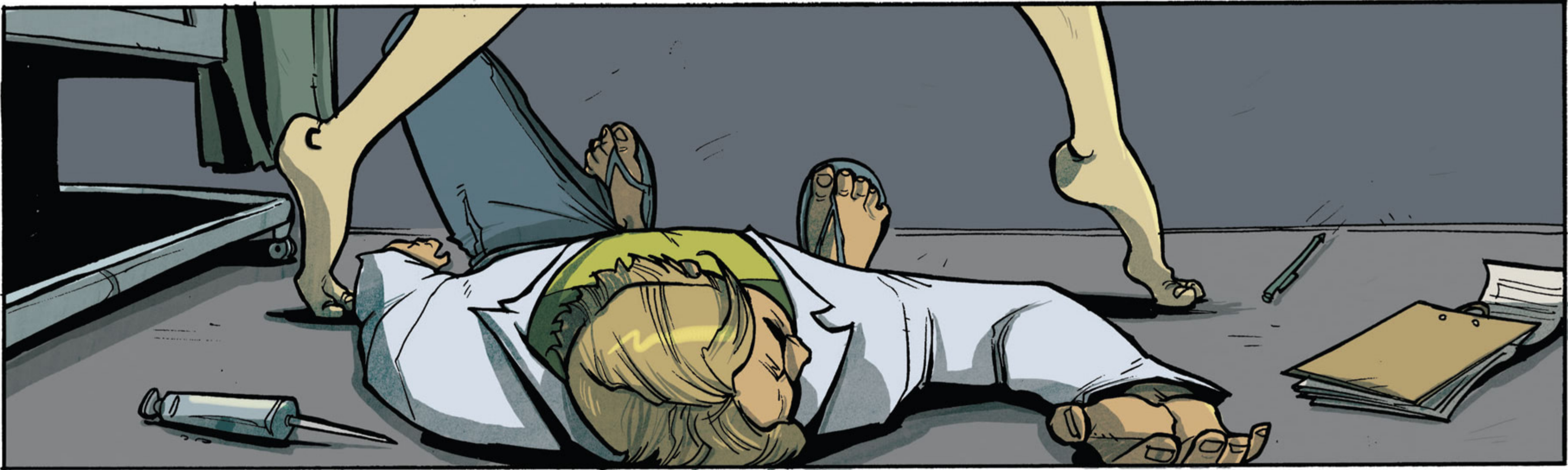
TWENTY YEARS AGO.

WHAT HAPPENED.

WALLY?

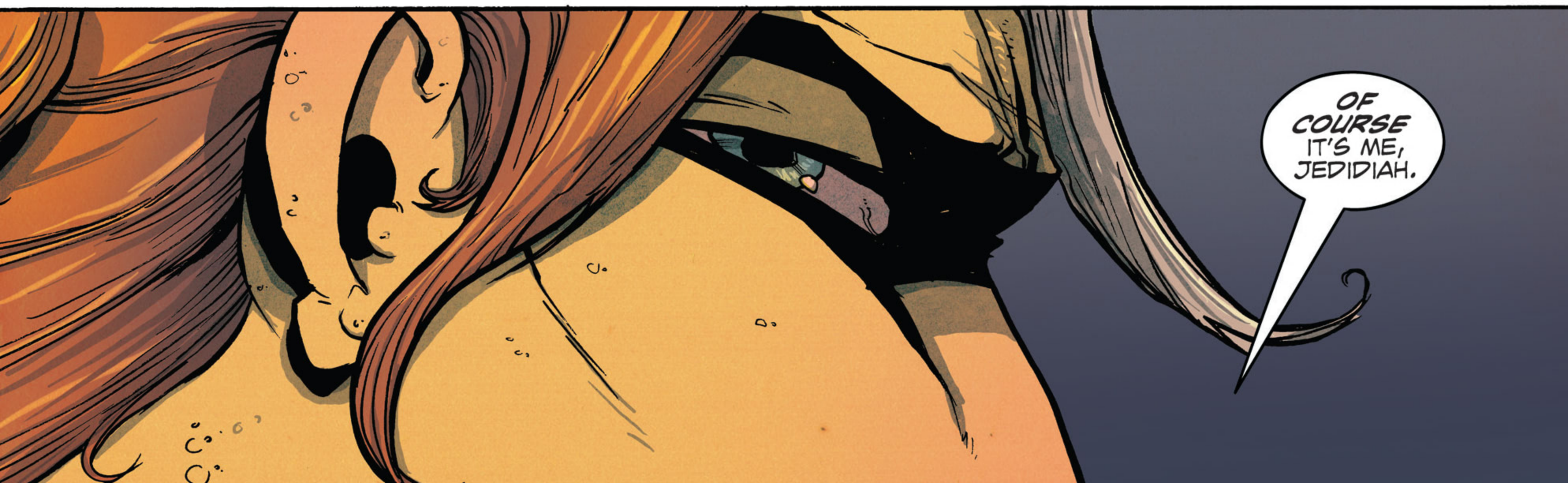
YOU
WERE AN
EXCELLENT
ASSISTANT.

!!!
SLUNK!





NOW.



IT'S
ALWAYS
BEEN
ME.

ANTIQUES



END CHAPTER 14



CHAPTER 15







BUT
YOU AIN'T
EXACTLY *ALIVE*
EITHER.

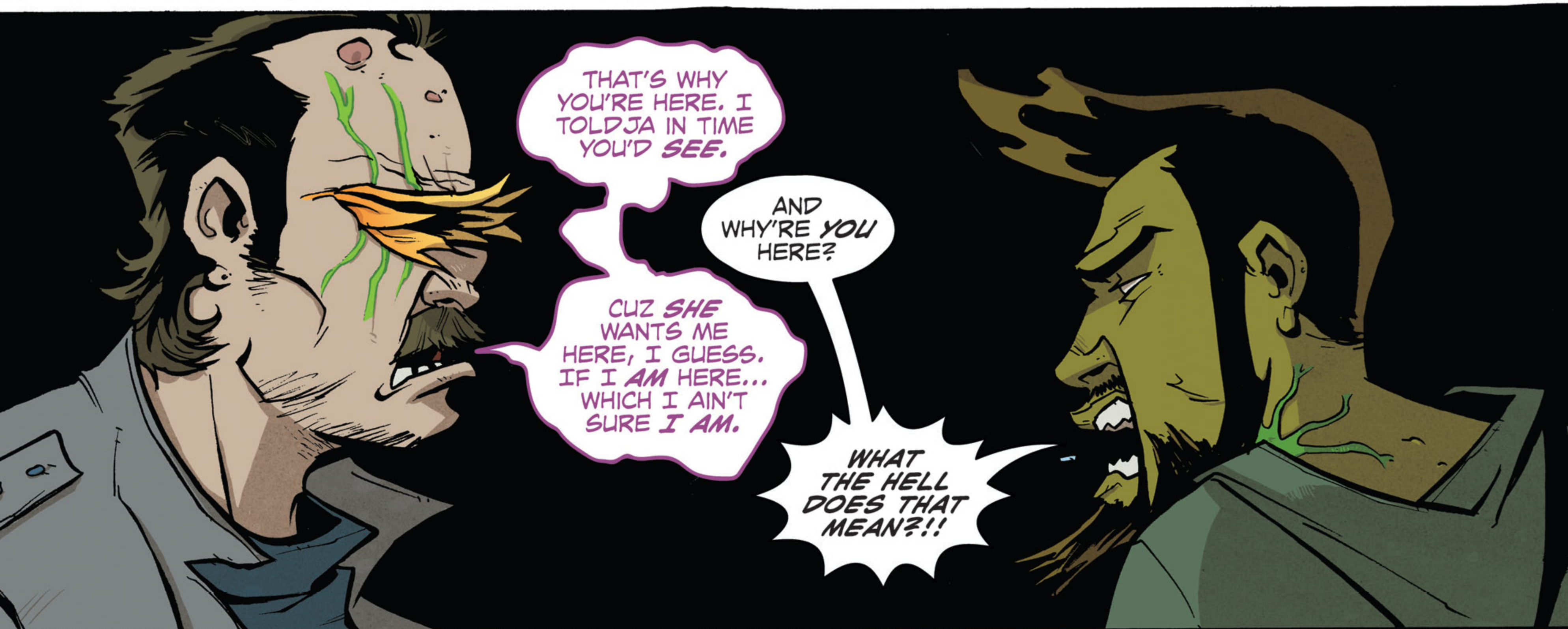


YOU?!!

STAY
BACK! Y--YOU
DID THIS TO
ME! *INFECTED*
ME WITH THIS
PLANT SHIT!

I
DIDN'T
MAKE YOU
SICK, KID.
YOU AND ME,
WE WERE
BORN
SICK.

THE SEED
JUST BRINGS
UP WHAT'S
INSIDE,
HIDIN' *UNDER-*
GROUND.



THAT'S WHY
YOU'RE HERE. I
TOLDJA IN TIME
YOU'D *SEE*.

AND
WHY'RE *YOU*
HERE?

CUZ *SHE*
WANTS ME
HERE, I GUESS.
IF I *AM* HERE...
WHICH I AIN'T
SURE *I AM*.

WHAT
THE HELL
DOES THAT
MEAN?!!



WELL, I'M NOT
CERTAIN, BUT...I'M
PRETTY SURE I'M
ALREADY *DEAD*.

BUT
NOT.

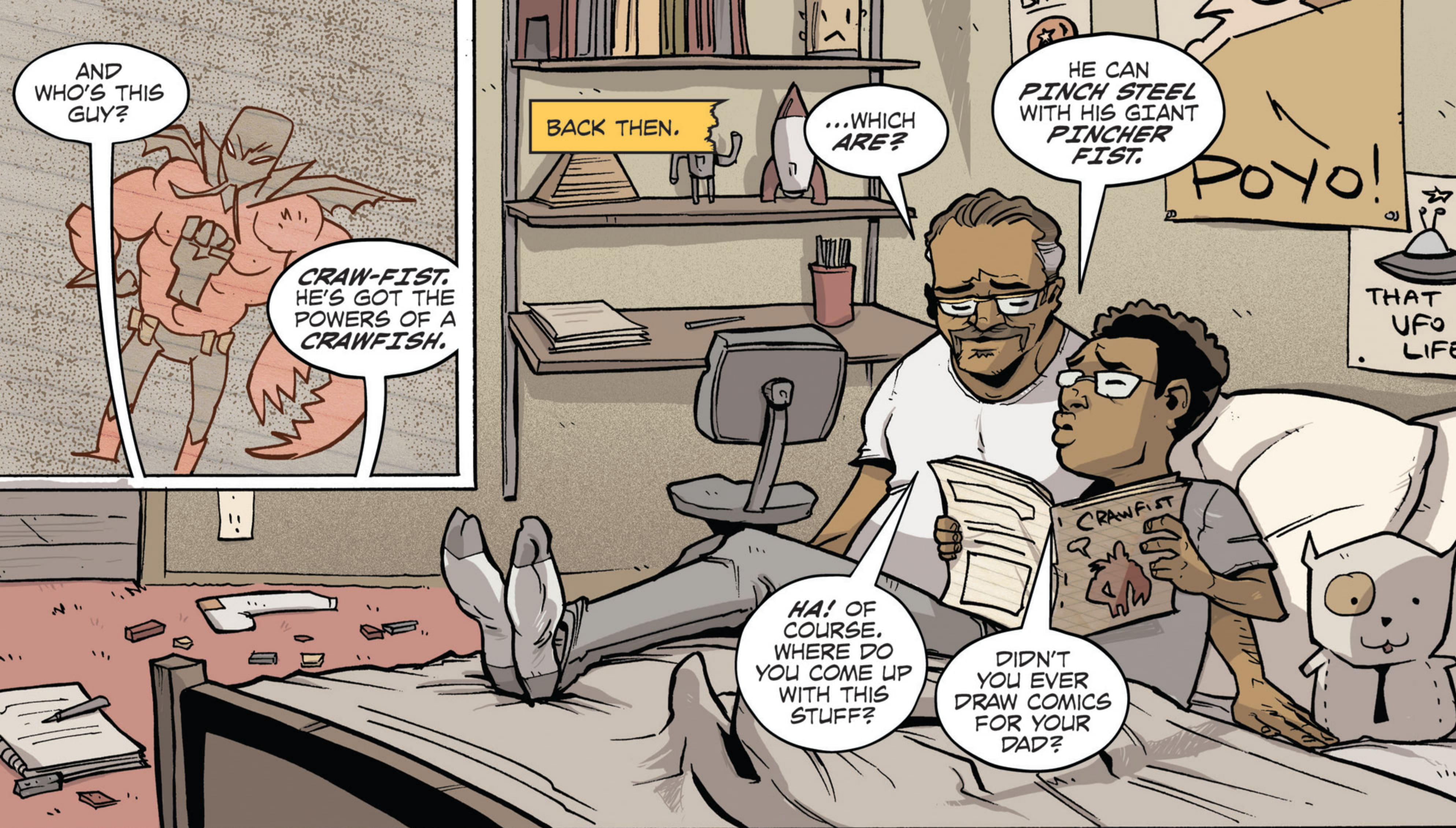


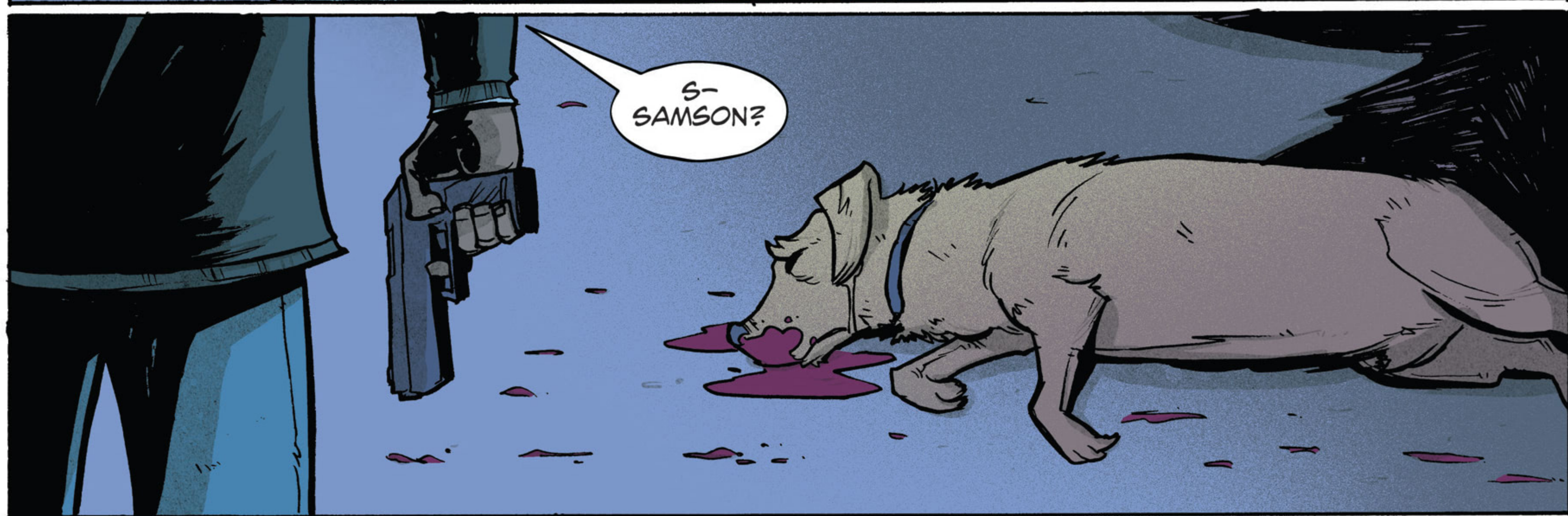
ANYWAY...
LOOKS LIKE
YOUR DATE'S
HERE.



STRAP
IN, KID.









CHAPTER 15: THE KNOWLEDGE OF GOOD AND EVIL.



THE SNAKE'S REALLY EATING ITS TAIL NOW, ISN'T IT?



WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE*, MONICA?!

DON'T PLAY *INNOCENT*, JEDIDIAH. THIS MAY END WITH ME, BUT IT BEGAN WITH *YOU*.



QUITE THE PAIR, WE ARE.

ALPHA...



"...AND OMEGA."

ALL I DID FOR YOU...ALL THE HOURS SPENT MAKING SENSE OF YOUR *IDIOTIC* VISION... CREATING THE *SEED*...

I MADE YOU, JEDIDIAH.

YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST LET ME DIE?



PLEASE... DON'T DO THIS.

THE DISEASE... IT'S MESSING WITH YOUR *MIND*!

WHAT-EVER YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, YOU'RE *NOT* WELL.

SHUT UP!

YOU'RE GOING TO *FIX* ME. WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR *NOT*.

HERE...



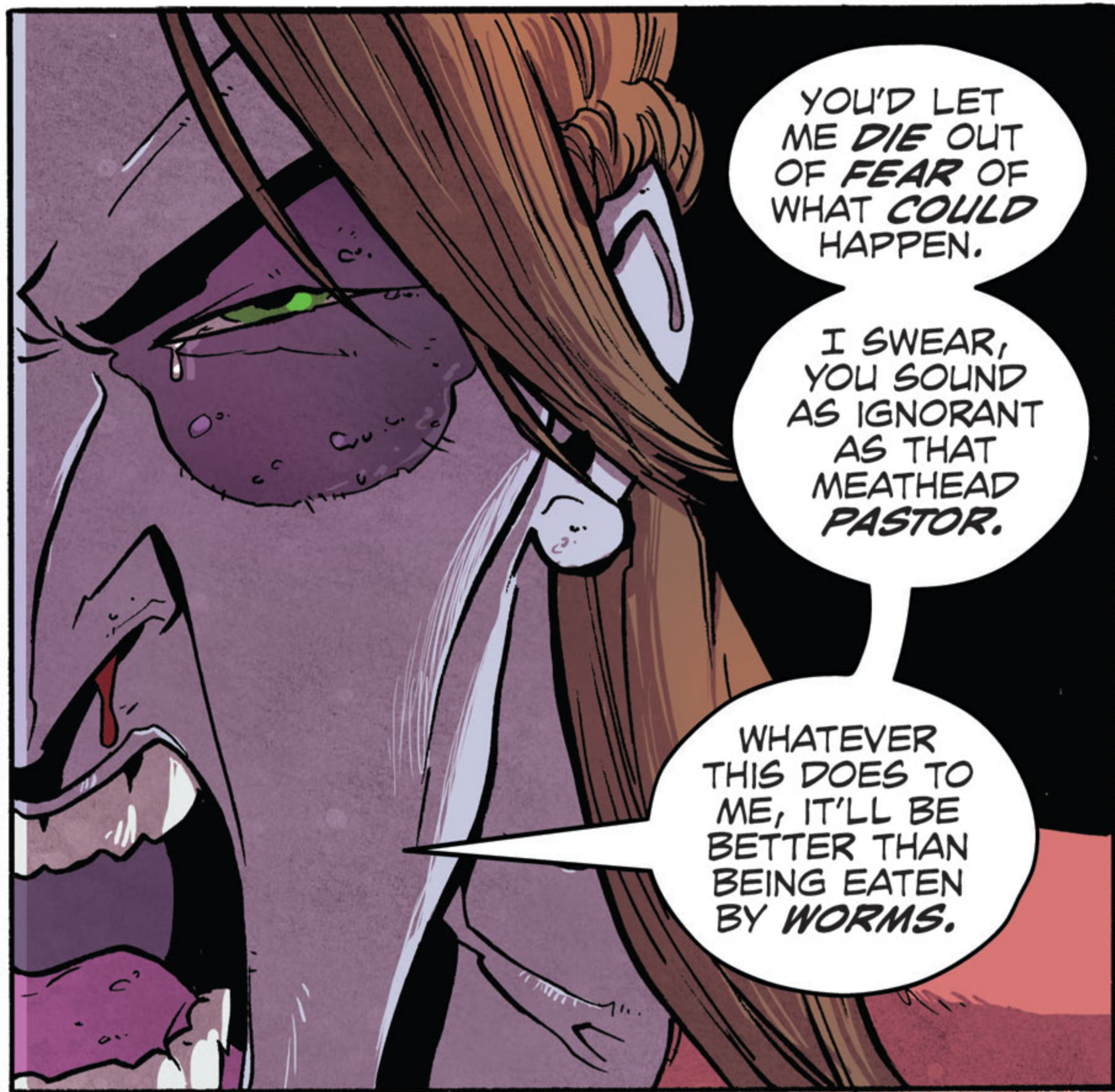
I'LL *INJECT* MYSELF. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...IS *TELL* IT TO WORK.

JUST LIKE *ALWAYS*. I DO THE *WORK*, AND YOU DO THE *EASY* PART.



I **WON'T** HELP YOU DESTROY YOURSELF, MONICA!

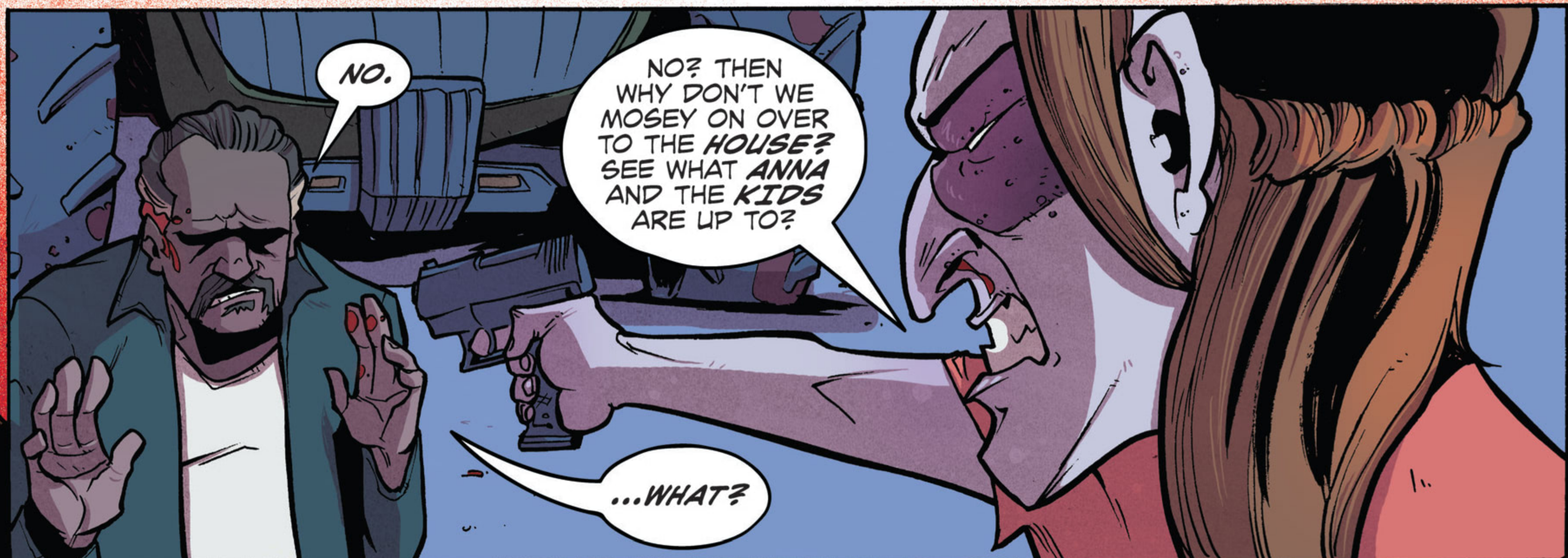
YOU SAW WHAT THE **SEED** DID TO THAT **BRAIN**. YOU HAVE **NO** IDEA WHAT IT'LL DO TO YOU!



YOU'D LET ME **DIE** OUT OF **FEAR** OF WHAT **COULD** HAPPEN.

I SWEAR, YOU SOUND AS IGNORANT AS THAT MEATHEAD PASTOR.

WHATEVER THIS DOES TO ME, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN BEING EATEN BY **WORMS**.



NO.

NO? THEN WHY DON'T WE MOSEY ON OVER TO THE **HOUSE**? SEE WHAT **ANNA** AND THE **KIDS** ARE UP TO?

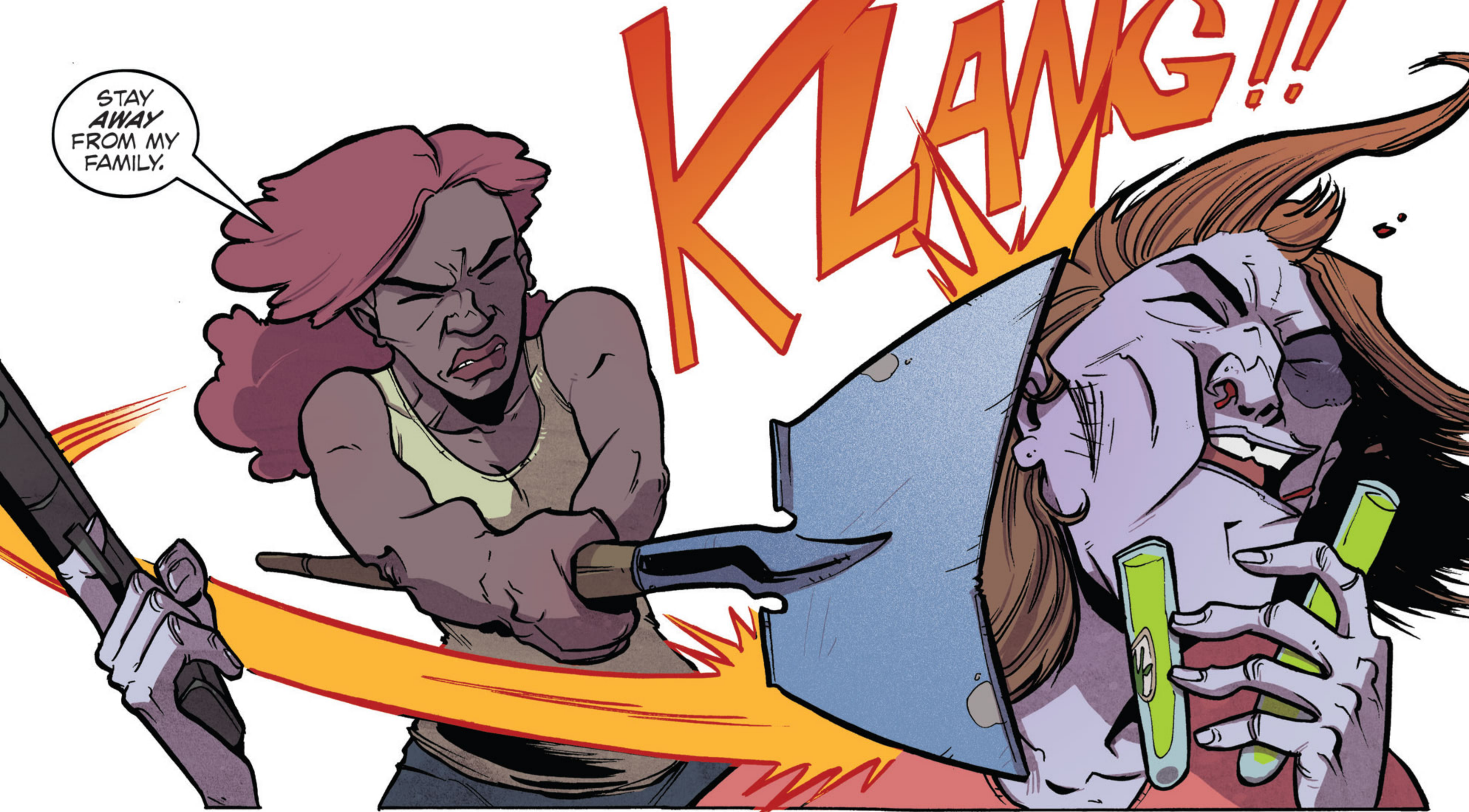
...WHAT?

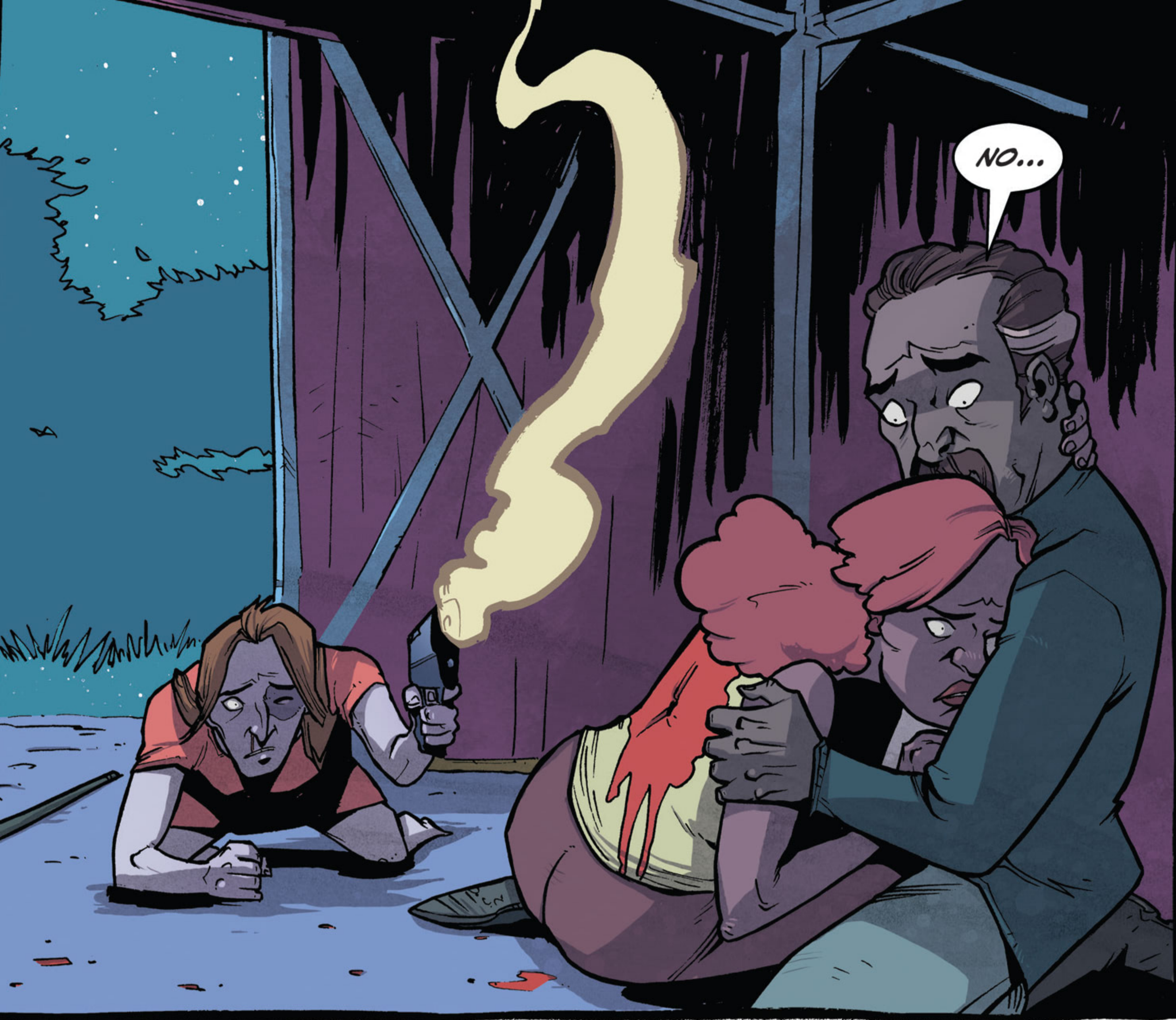


DENY ME, AND I WILL FERTILIZE THE EARTH WITH THEIR **BLOOD**.

DENY ME, AND I WILL FERTILIZE THE EARTH WITH THEIR **BLOOD**.

WHAT'LL IT BE, JED? MY LIFE...OR **THEIRS**?





NO...



NONONONONONO...

STAY WITH ME...
STAY WITH ME!

ANNA!



WHAT'D YOU DO?
WHAT'D YOU DO?!

I...
I DON'T KNOW.



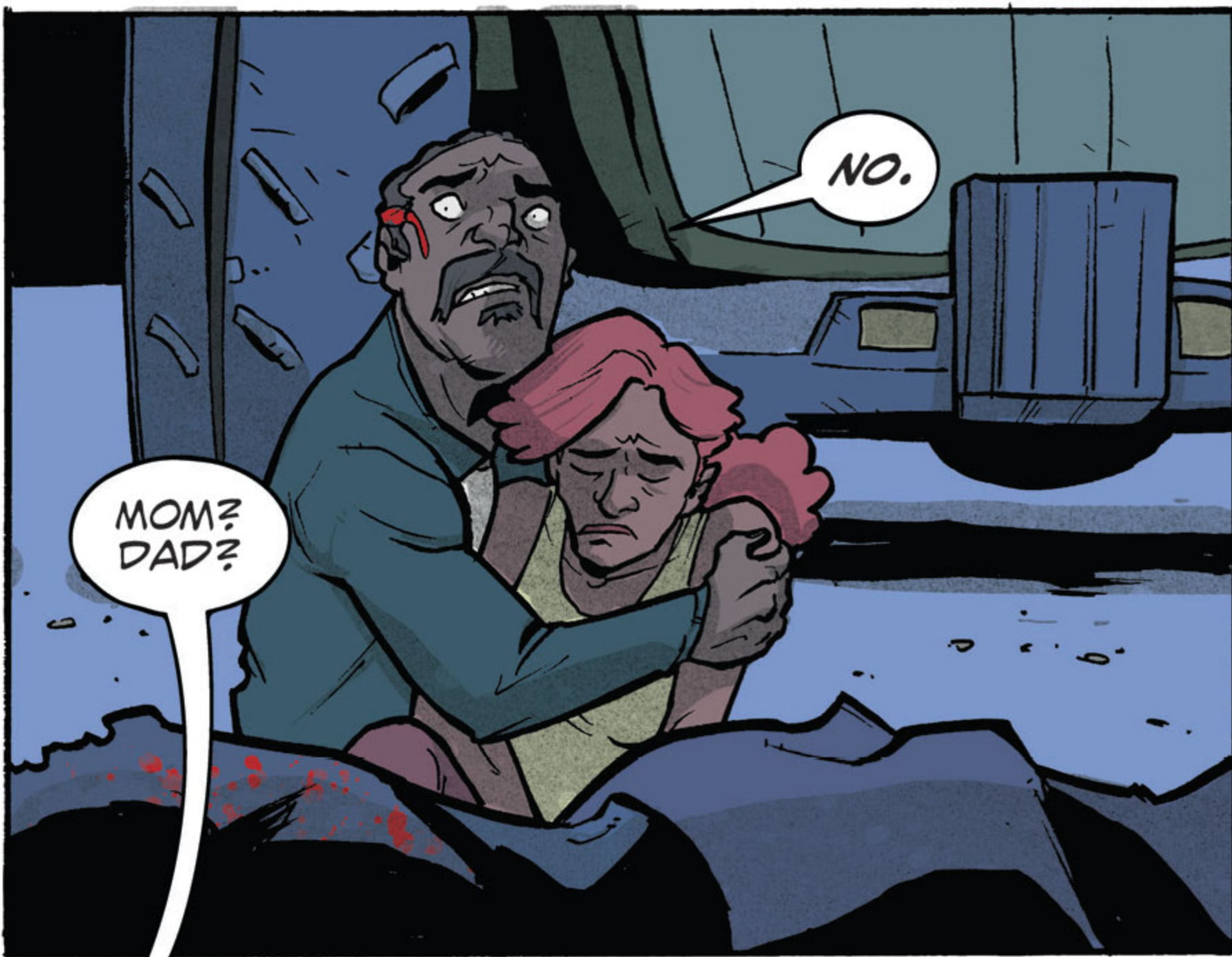
YOU DID
WHAT HAD TO
BE *DONE*,
DAUGHTER.

REMEMBER...
THE ROAD TO *LIFE*
EVERLASTING IS
PAVED IN THE BLOOD
OF *MARTYRS*.

DON'T
YOU WANT
TO *LIVE*?



I
WANT TO LIVE
FOREVER.





HELLOOOO...?

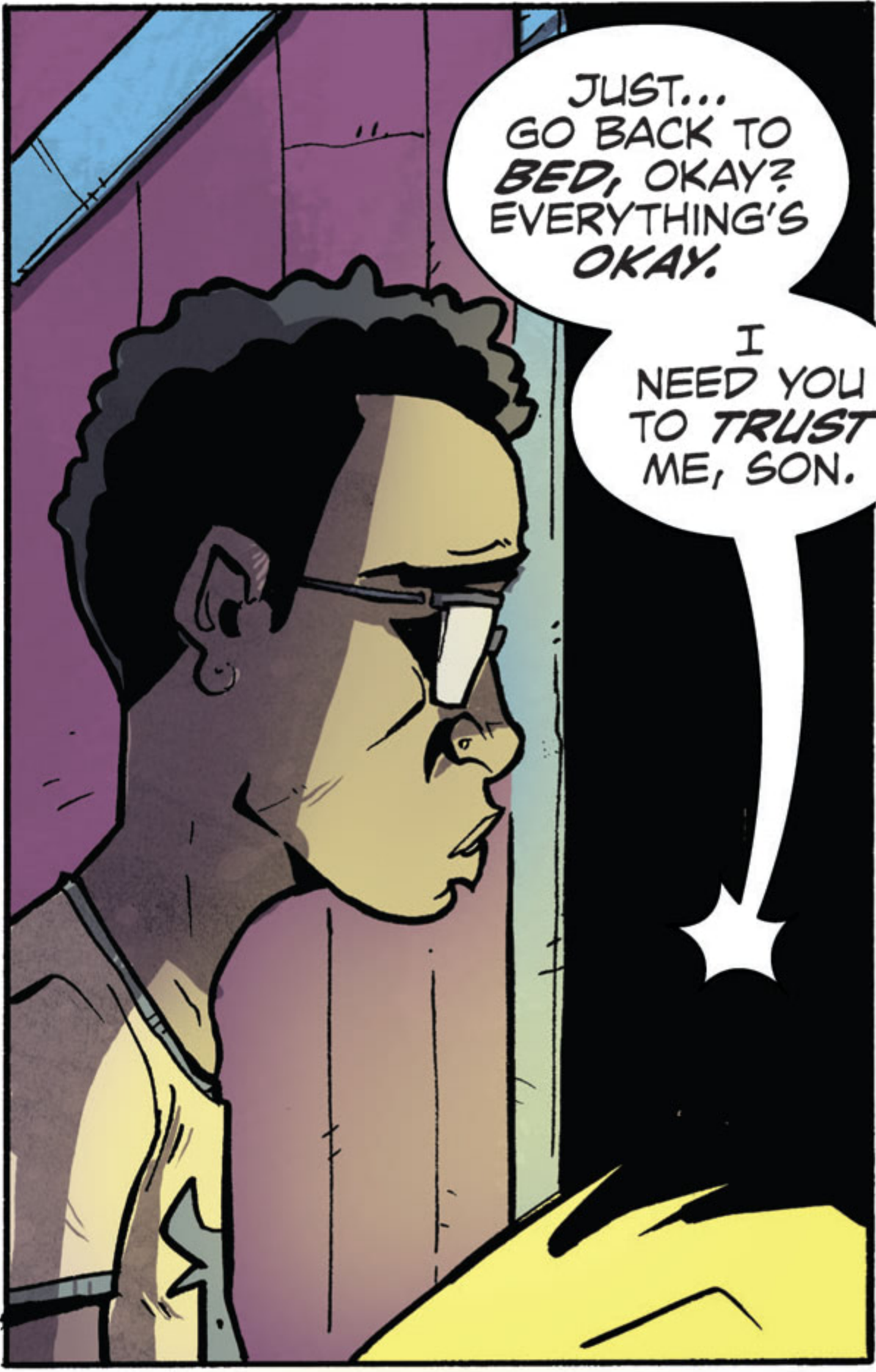
I HEARD
A *NOISE*.
WHERE *ARE*
YOU GUYS?



ZEKE,
GO *BACK*
IN THE
HOUSE!

YOU
SOUND
WEIRD...
WH-WHERE'S
MOM?

MOM'S
FINE,
OKAY?



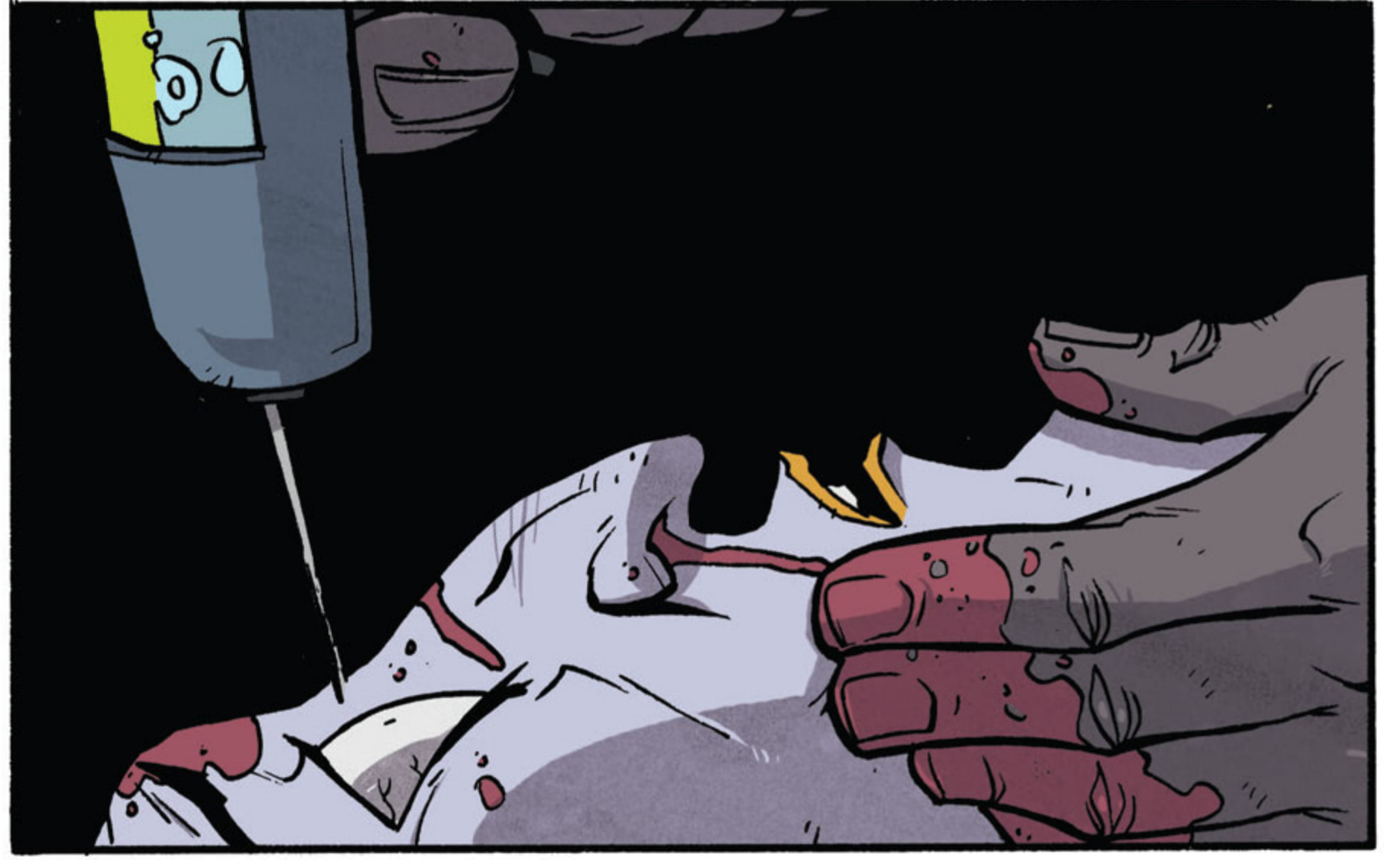
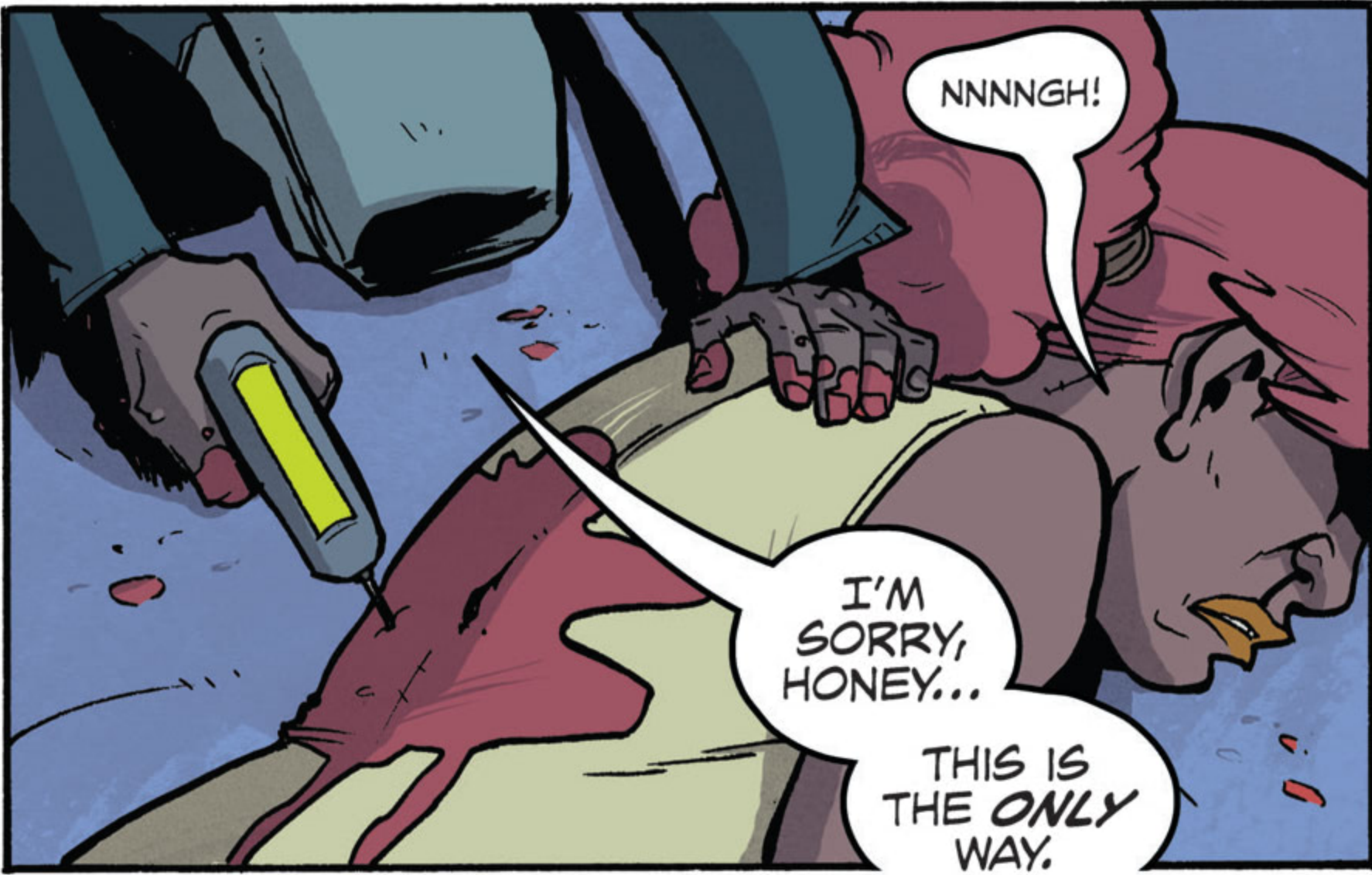
JUST...
GO BACK TO
BED, OKAY?
EVERYTHING'S
OKAY.

I
NEED YOU
TO *TRUST*
ME, SON.



O--OKAY.







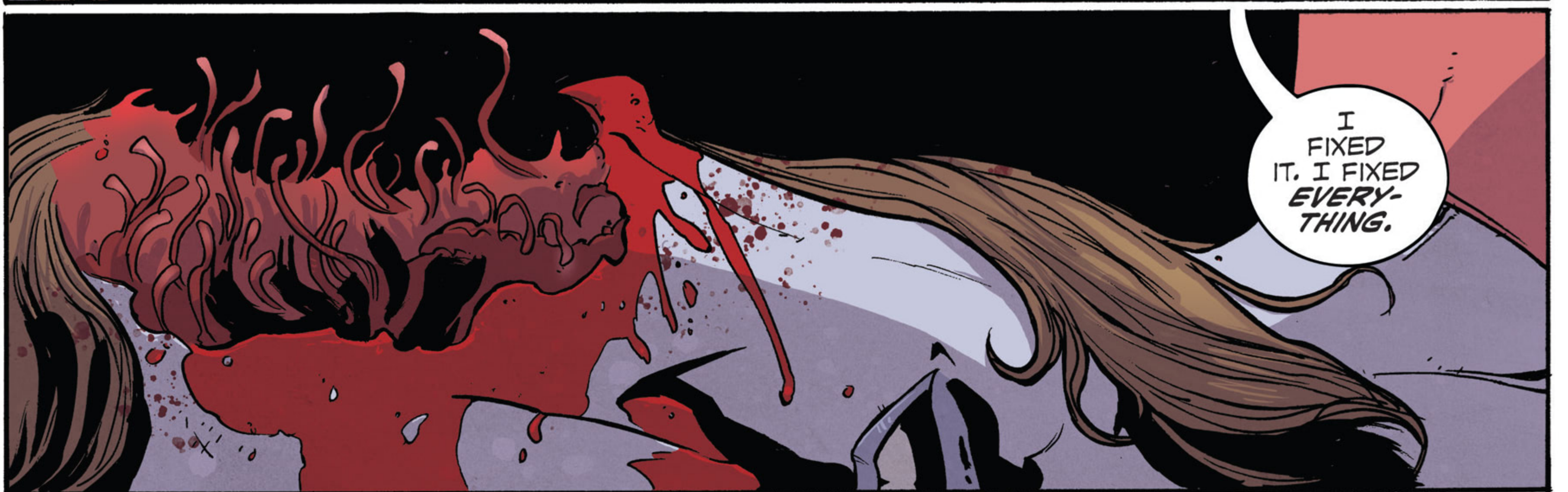
COFF!
GLULULUH...
JED...?

THERE
YOU GO.
THAT'S IT! JUST
BREATHE.

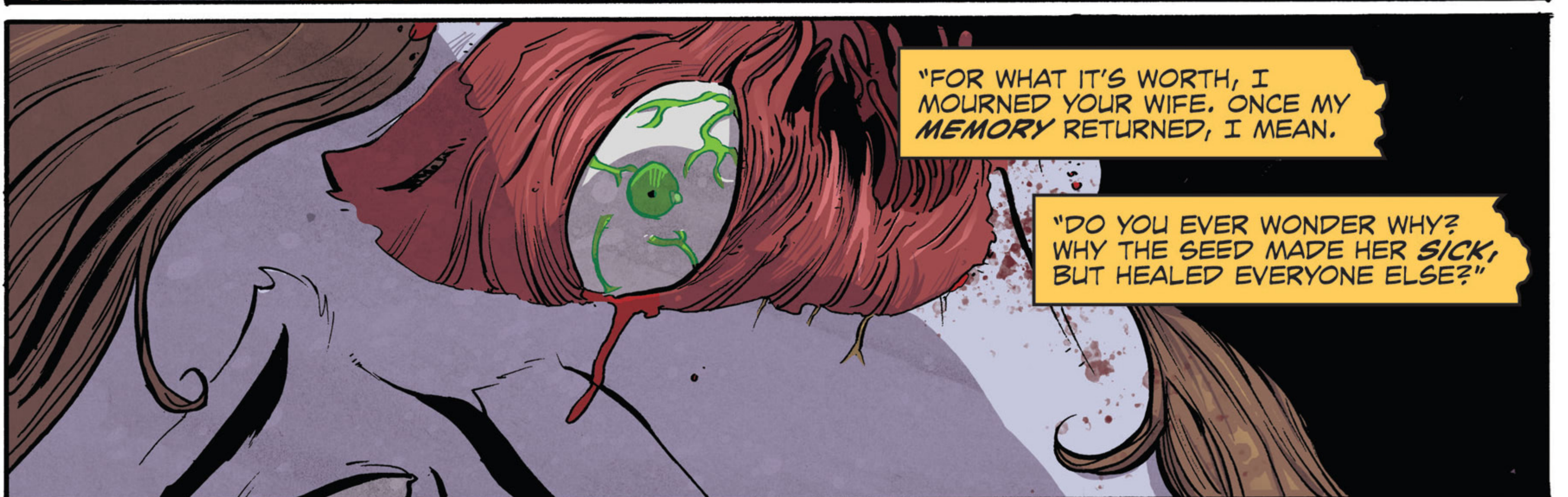
MY
LEGS...
I CAN FEEL
MY LEGS
AGA---



SSSSH. IT'S
WORKING...



I
FIXED
IT. I FIXED
EVERY-
THING.



"FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I
MOURNED YOUR WIFE. ONCE MY
MEMORY RETURNED, I MEAN.

"DO YOU EVER WONDER WHY?
WHY THE SEED MADE HER **SICK**,
BUT HEALED EVERYONE ELSE?"

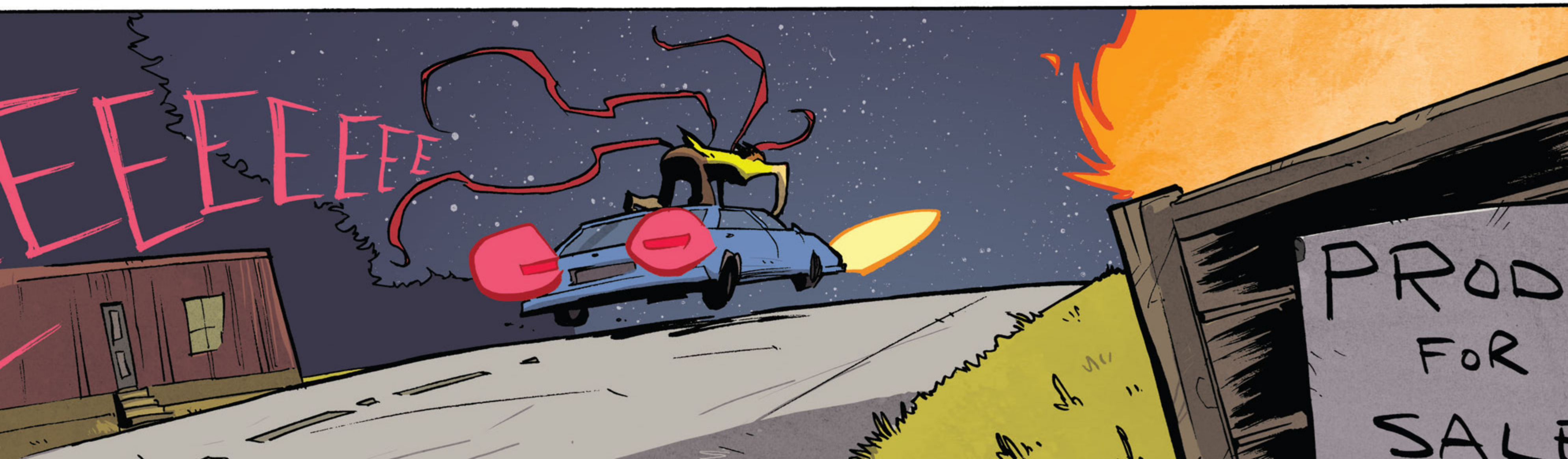


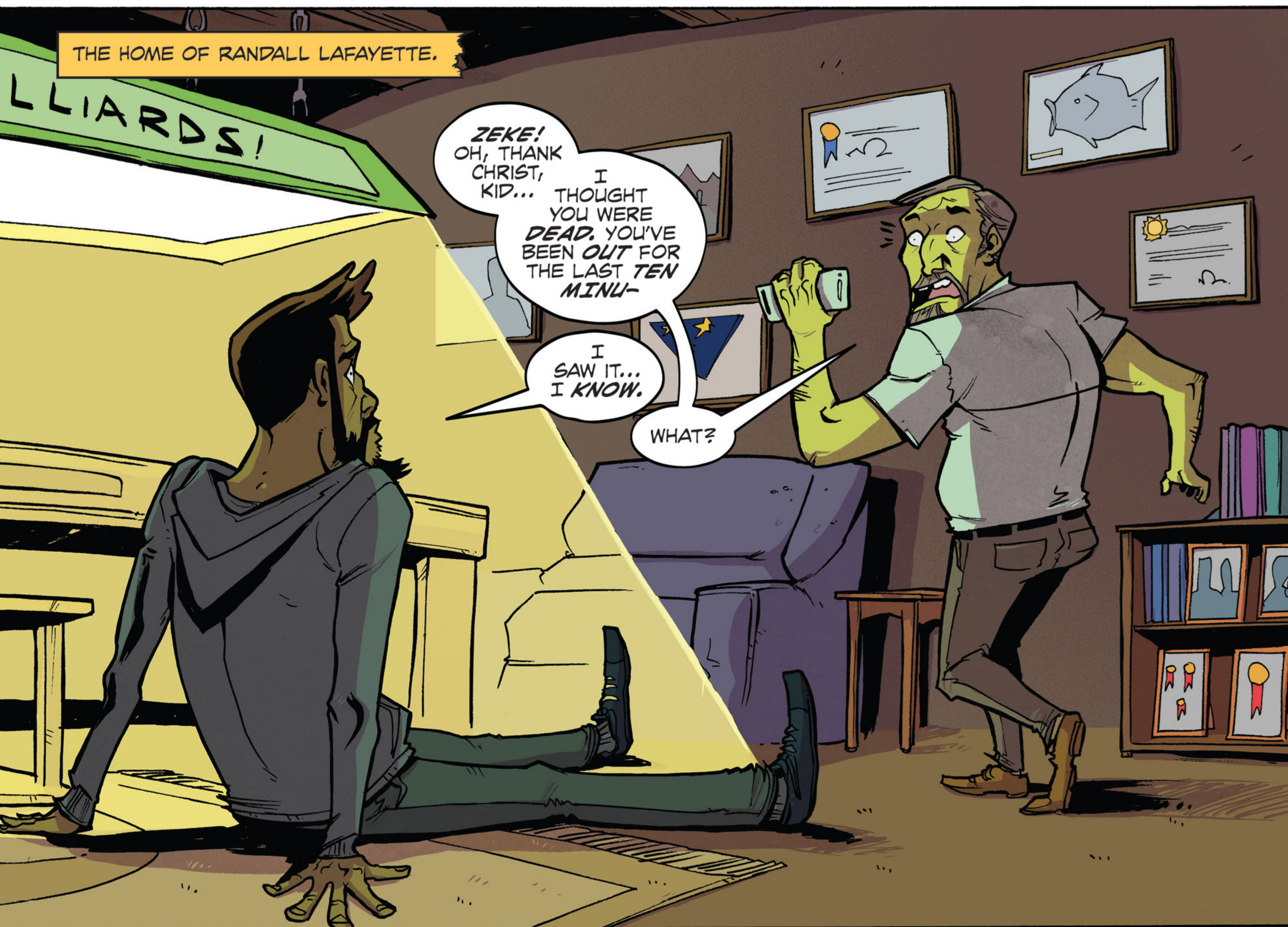
I WISH
I COULD SAY
THERE WAS SOME
PROFOUND REASON,
BUT THAT WOULD
BE **LYING.**

IT WAS
JUST **NATURAL**
SELECTION, JED. THE
UNIVERSE CHOOSES WHO IT
WILL. NOTHING PERSONAL.
IN THE END...

YOUR
WIFE JUST
DIDN'T MAKE
THE **CUT.**









THE CHURCH.

JOHN!!!



NANCY!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

IT'S
HAPPENING
AGAIN. IT'S
TALKING TO
THEM.



PHIL...PHIL,
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?

WHAT'RE
YOU
SEEING?



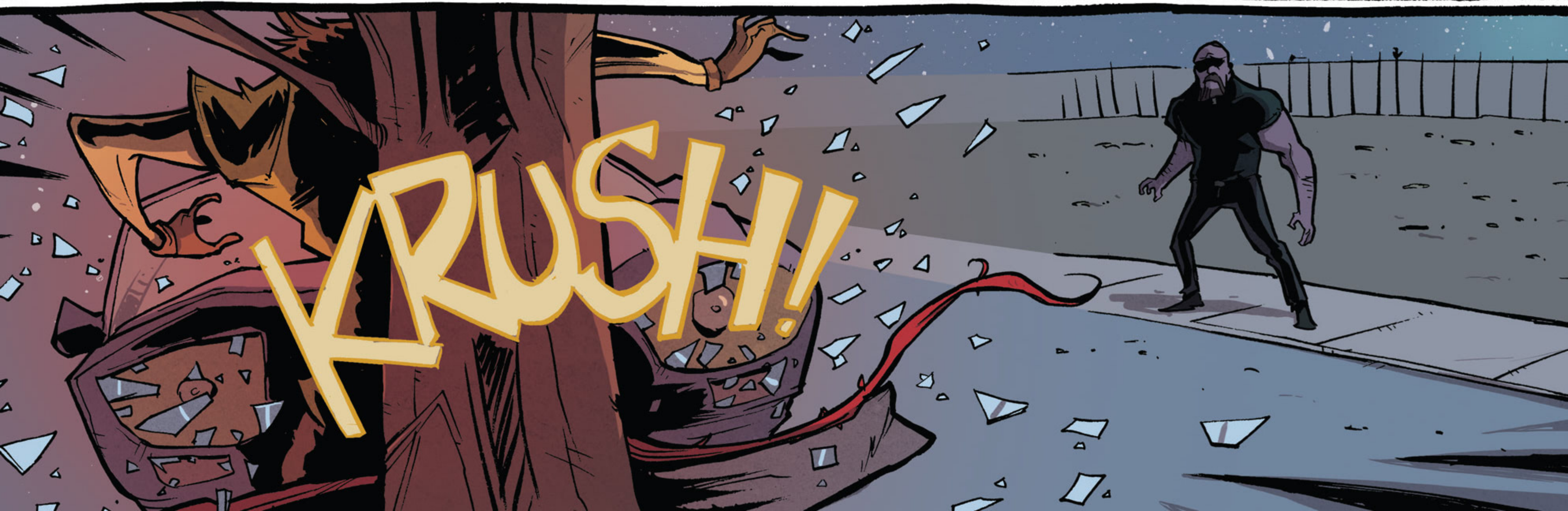
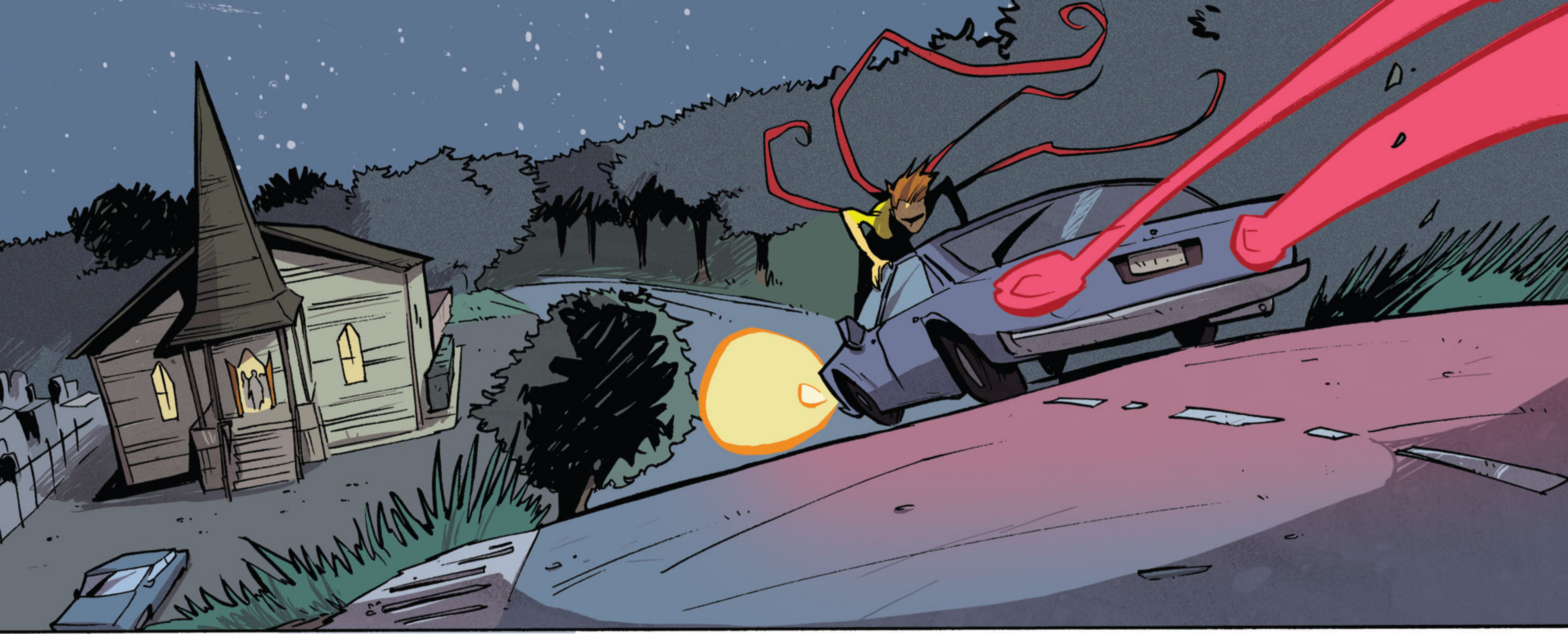
ALL
I DID FOR
YOU...ALL THE
HOURS SPENT MAKING
SENSE OF YOUR
IDIOTIC VISION...
CREATING THE
SEED...

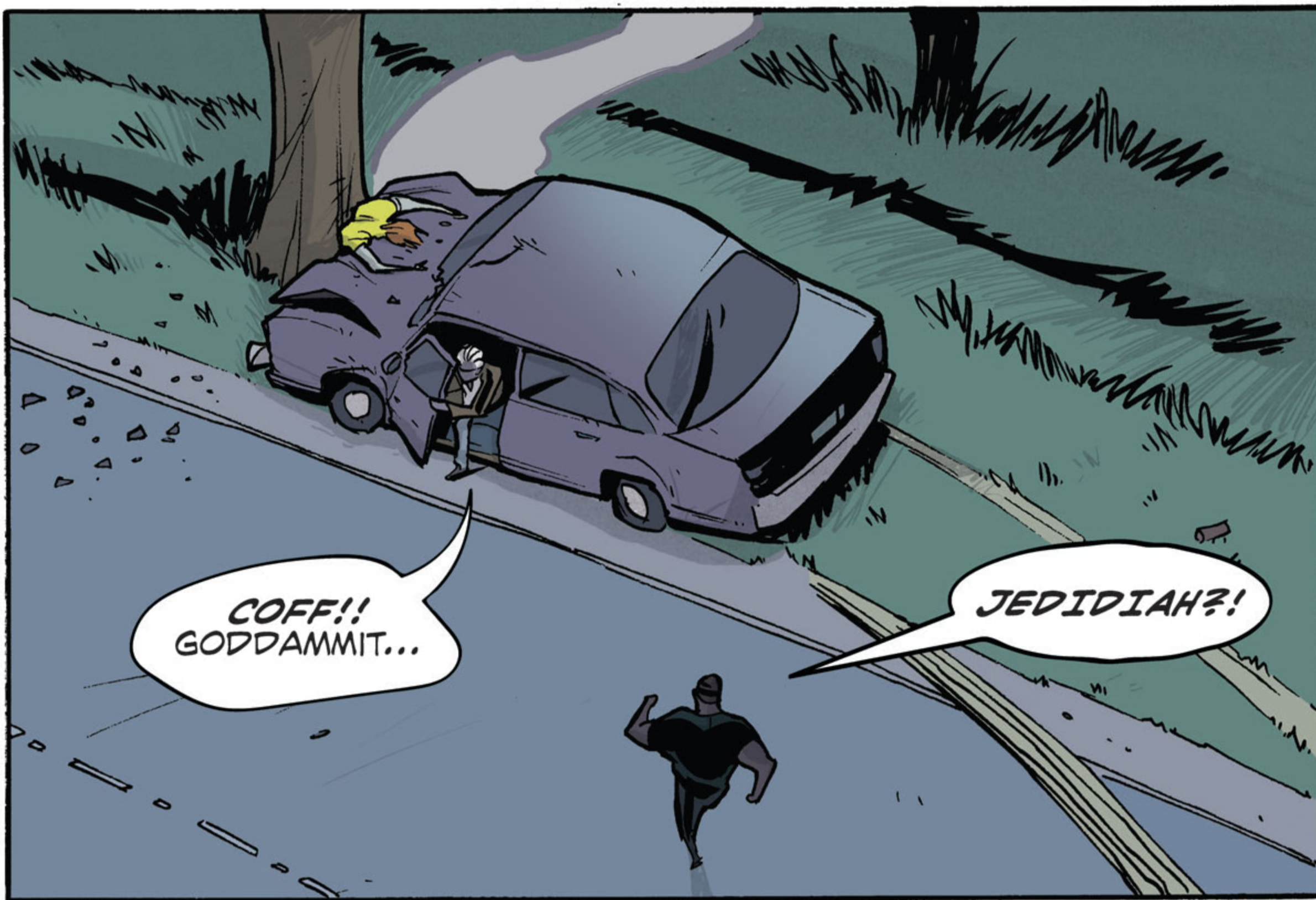
I
MADE YOU,
JEDIDIAH.



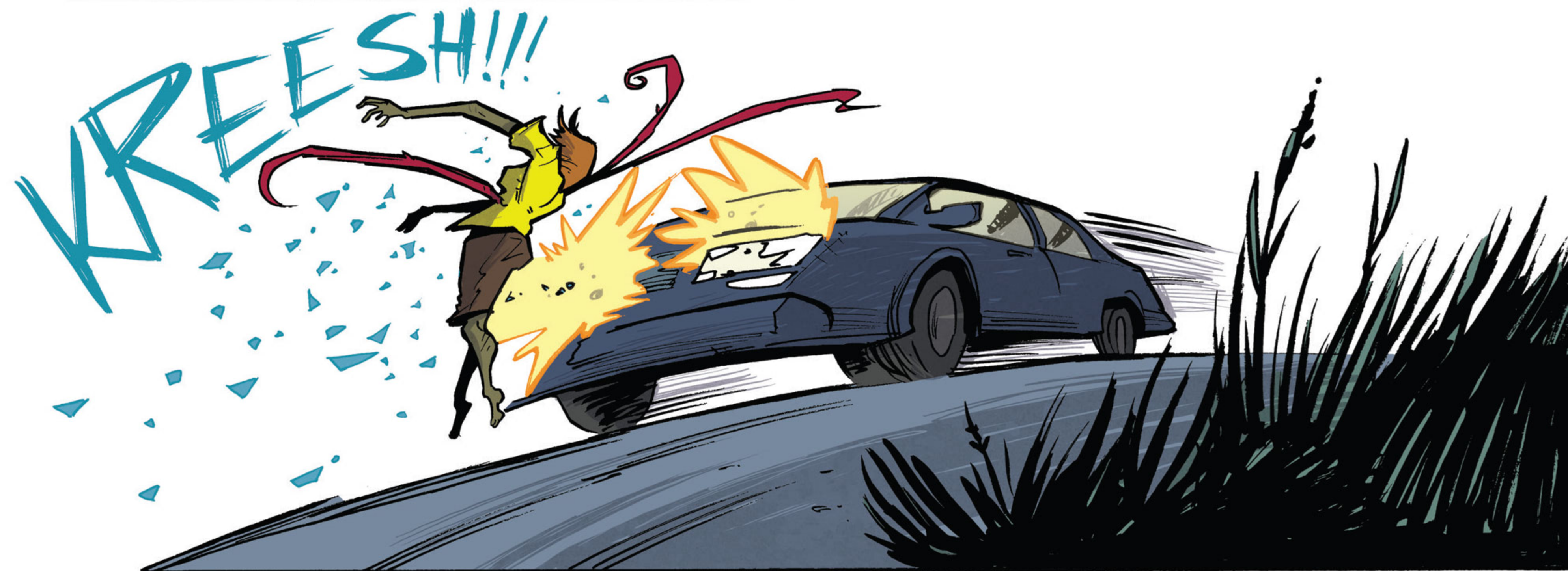
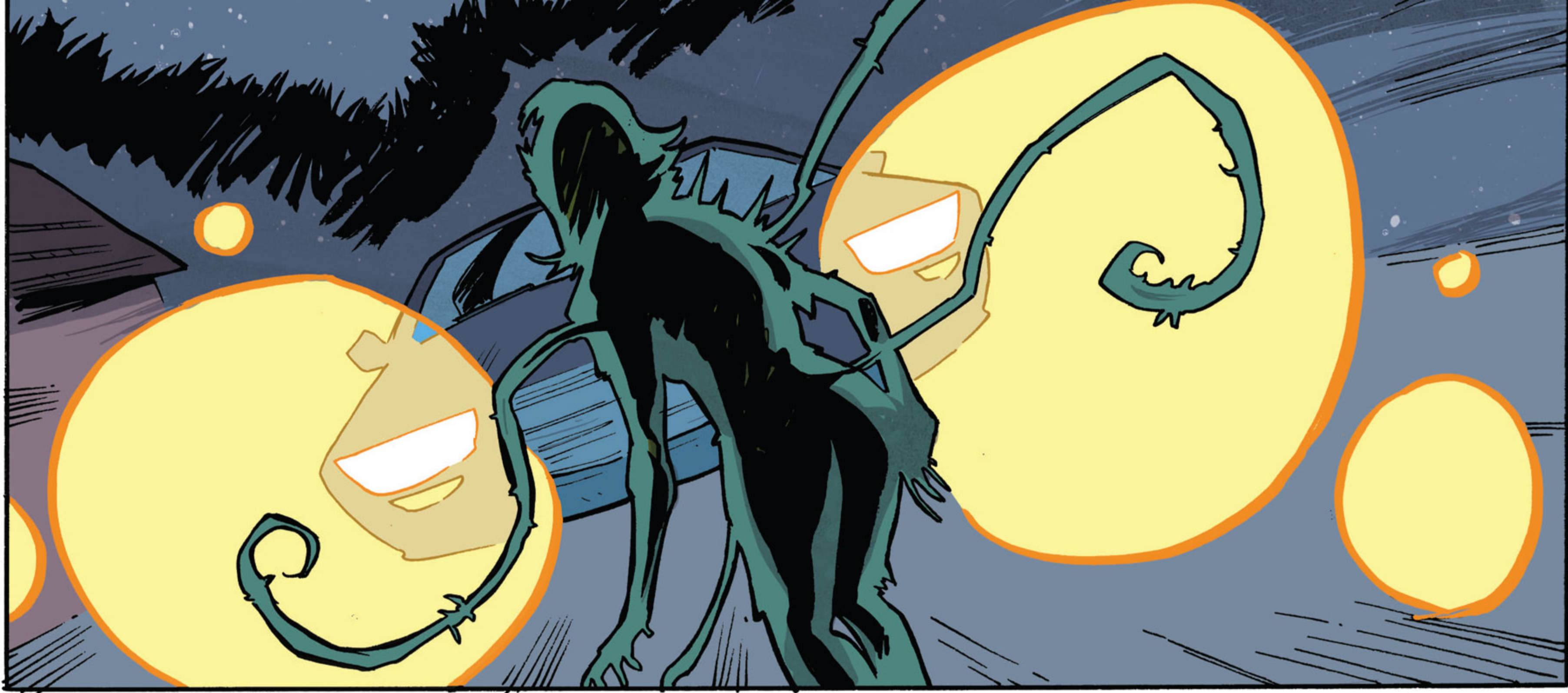
SHE'S
HERE.

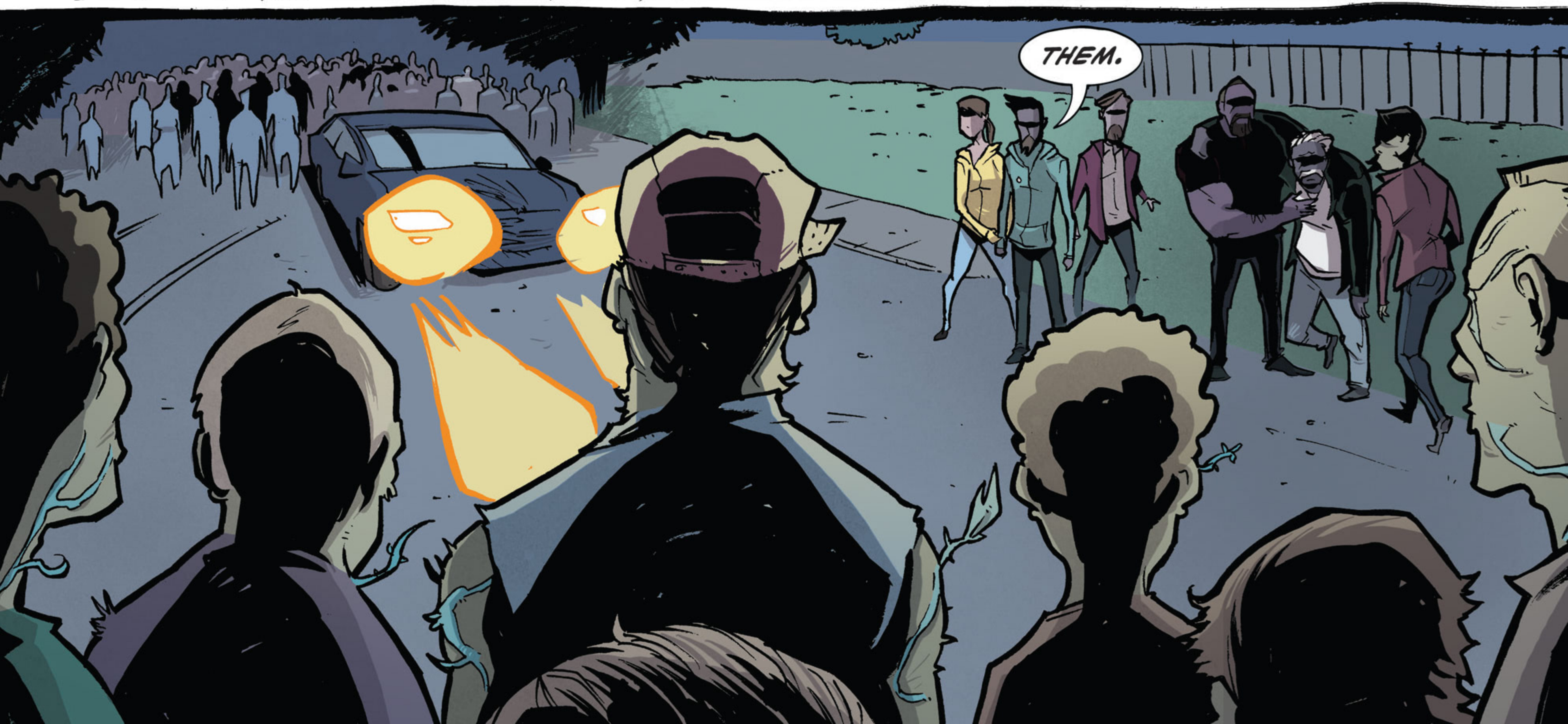
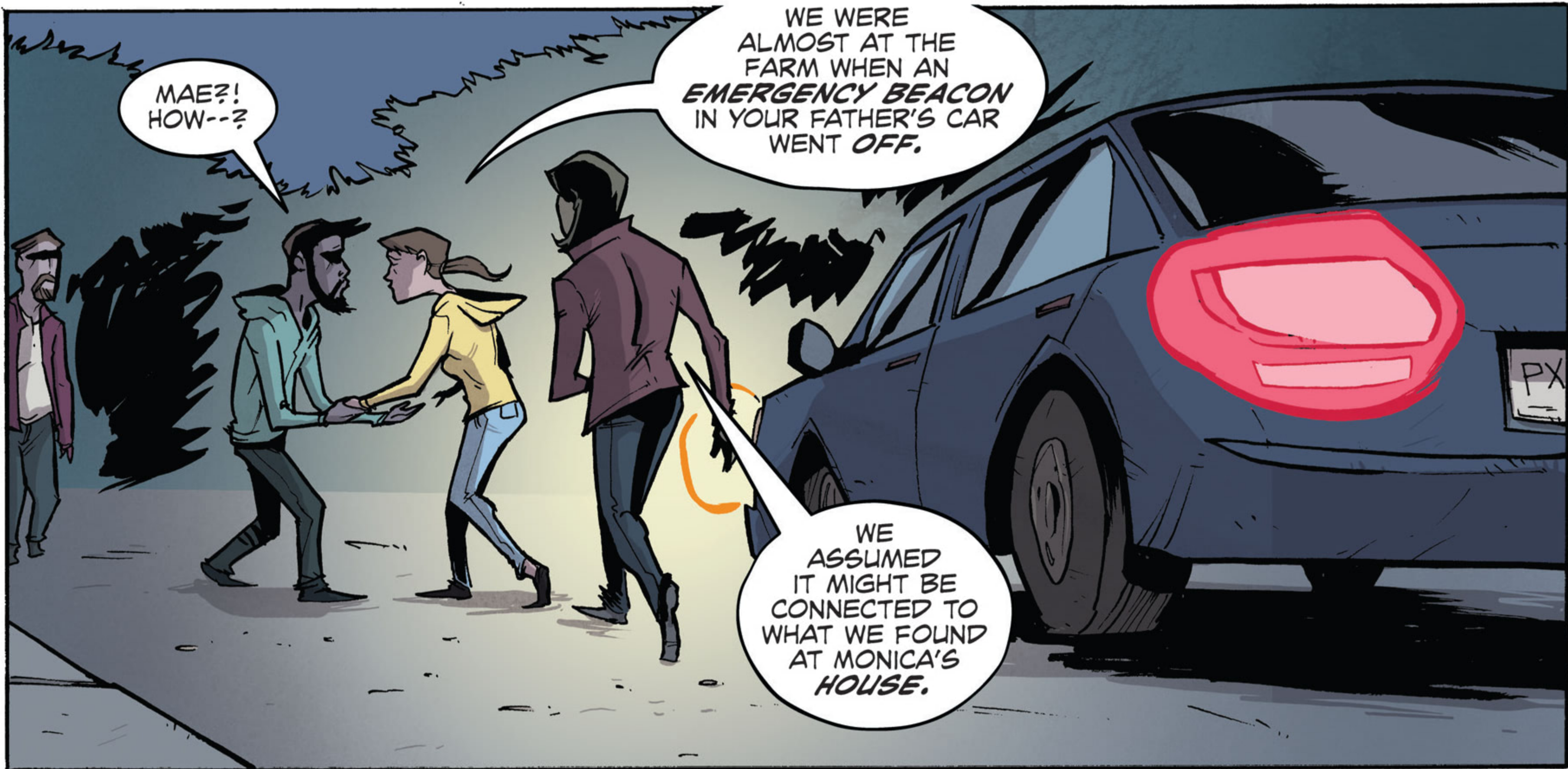
SHE'S
HERE.

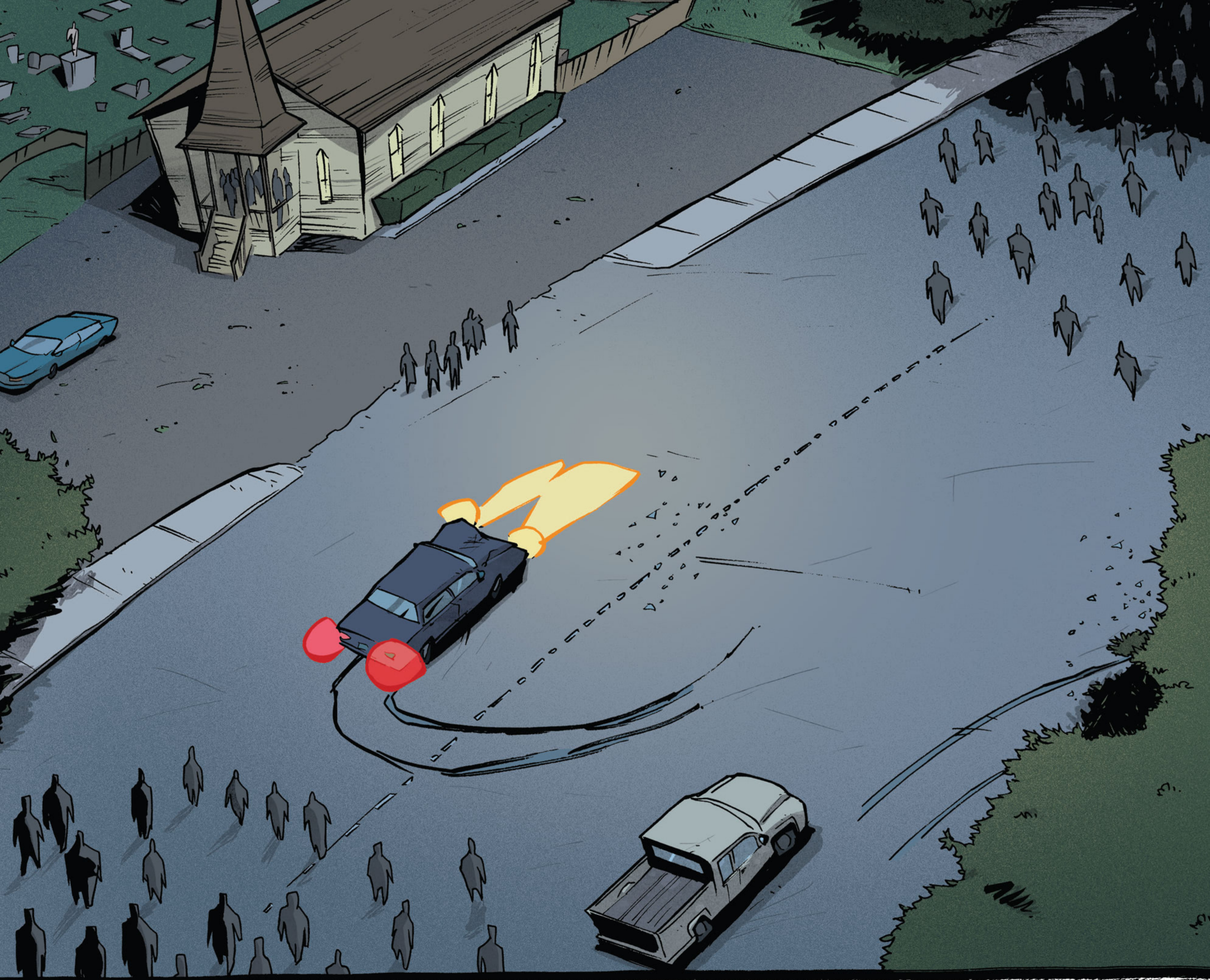


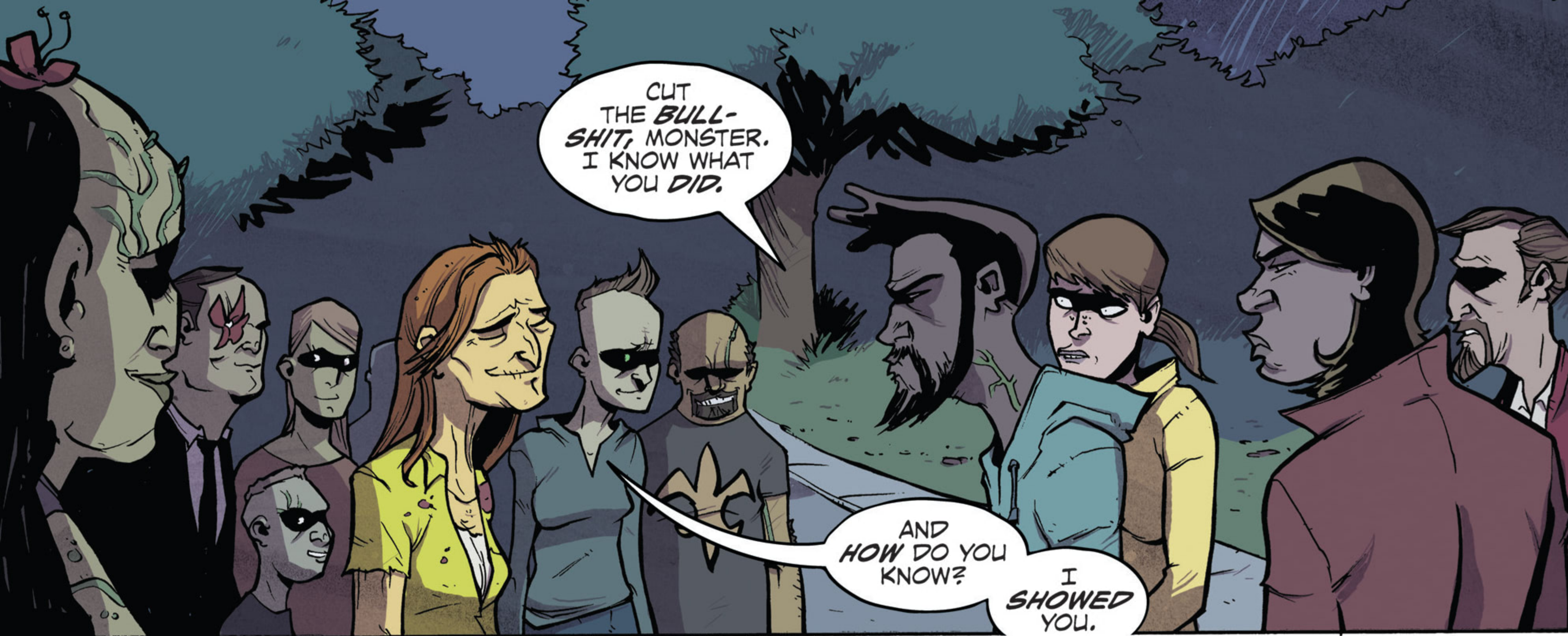












CUT
THE **BULL-**
SHIT, MONSTER.
I KNOW WHAT
YOU **DID**.

AND
HOW DO YOU
KNOW?

I
SHOWED
YOU.



I SHOWED
ALL MY CHILDREN.
A GOOD PARENT
KNOWS THE PROPER
SEASON TO REVEAL
KNOWLEDGE...

AND I
HAVE **SO**
MUCH MORE
KNOWLEDGE
TO GIVE
YOU.



MONICA...LOOK
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE TO THESE
PEOPLE.

NOTHING
WE DIDN'T
WANT.

SHE
OPENED OUR
EYES. YOU'LL
SEE.



YOU'RE
WASTING YOUR
TIME, MAE. THAT
MAY BE HER
BODY, BUT
THAT'S **NOT**
MONICA.

ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
DEMON?

WHY DON'T
YOU STOP
PRETENDING
AND STATE YOUR
PURPOSE?



IT
IS YOU WHO
PRETEND, HOLY
MAN.

YOU
WORSHIP A
FANTASY, HOPING
IT WILL GIVE YOU
ETERNAL LIFE,
WHILE THE **REALITY**
OF IT STANDS
BEFORE YOU.



I *TOLD* YOU MANY YEARS AGO I WOULD DESTROY *DEATH*, AND I HAVE DONE FAR *MORE*.

I HAVE *BECOME* ETERNAL LIFE.

I OFFER THIS LIFE FREELY TO ALL WHO *OBEY* ME.

THESE CHILDREN ARE BUT THE *FIRST FRUITS* OF MY *NEW HUMANITY*.



YOU MAY *HATE* ME NOW, BUT *MARK* MY WORDS...

THERE WILL COME A DAY WHEN YOU'LL *BEG* TO BE PART OF WHAT I'VE MADE.



WOMAN...

I'M GOING TO *KILL* YOU.



YOU OF *ALL* PEOPLE, EZEKIEL...

I KNOW WHAT *DEATH* HAS *TAKEN* FROM YOU. AND SOON YOU WILL REALIZE...



I'M THE *ONLY* ONE WHO CAN GIVE IT *BACK* TO YOU.





WHY...
WHY WOULD
THEY JUST
LEAVE?

FEAR
TACTIC.
SHE WANTS
US TO KNOW
WE'RE OUT-
GUNNED.

ZEKE,
WHAT'S SHE
TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT'D SHE
SHOW YOU?



ASK
HIM.

I
HAD TO
DO IT,
SON.

I
DON'T WANNA
HEAR
IT.



FAR AS
I'M CONCERNED,
THORNE'S *NOT* THE
ONLY MONSTER
AROUND HERE.

IF
YOU *EVER*
COME NEAR ME
OR MY FAMILY
AGAIN...

I'LL
KILL YOU
TOO.



ZEKE...!

Y'ALL
LET HIM
BE.

EZEKIEL,
THIS *ISN'T*
YOU.

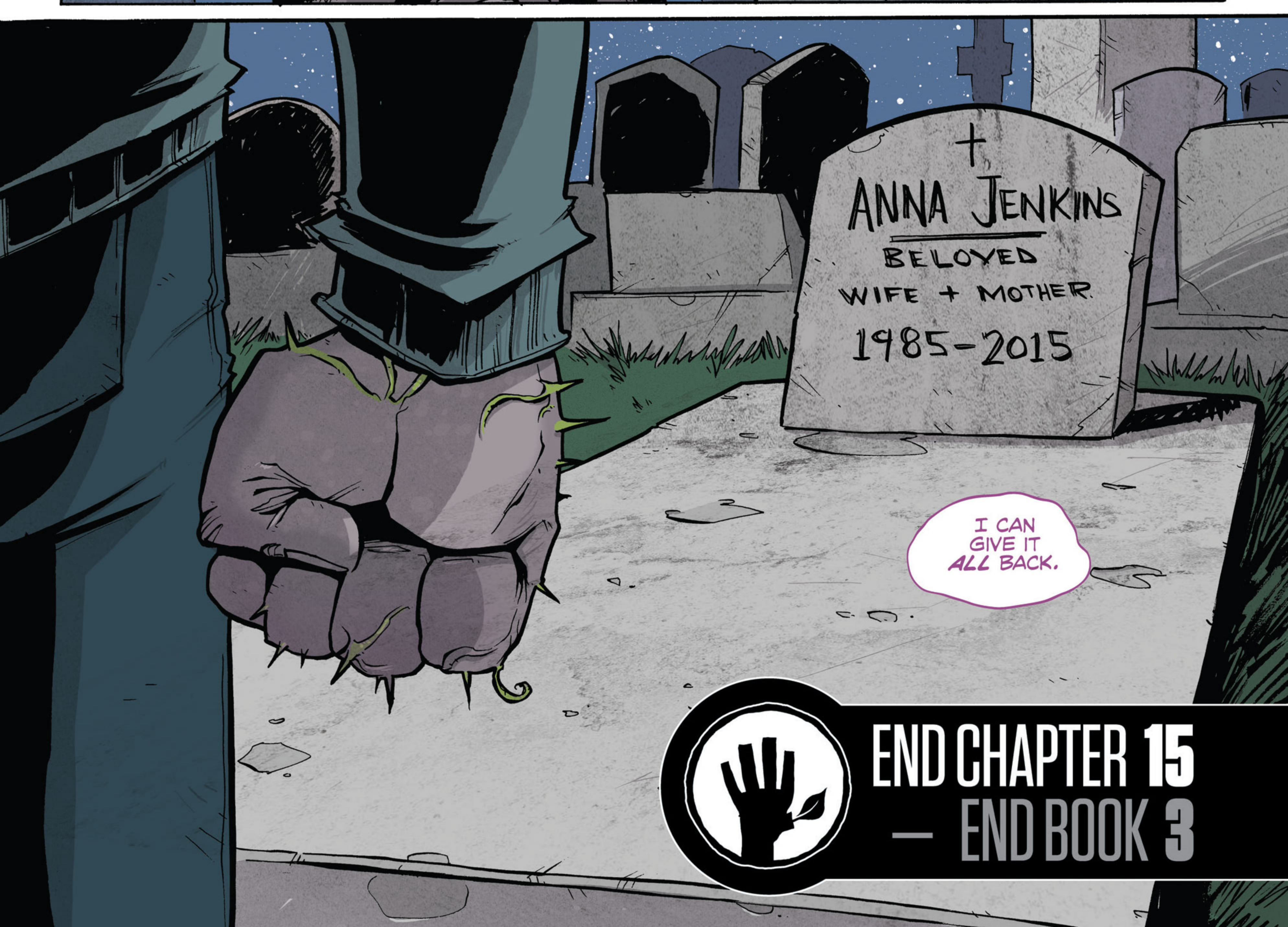


KID'S GOT
A RIGHT TO
BE *ANGRY*.



I ALONE
HOLD THE KEYS
TO *LIFE* AND
DEATH.

EVERY-
THING THAT WAS
STOLEN FROM
YOU...



ANNA JENKINS
BELOVED
WIFE + MOTHER
1985-2015

I CAN
GIVE IT
ALL BACK.



END CHAPTER 15
— END BOOK 3

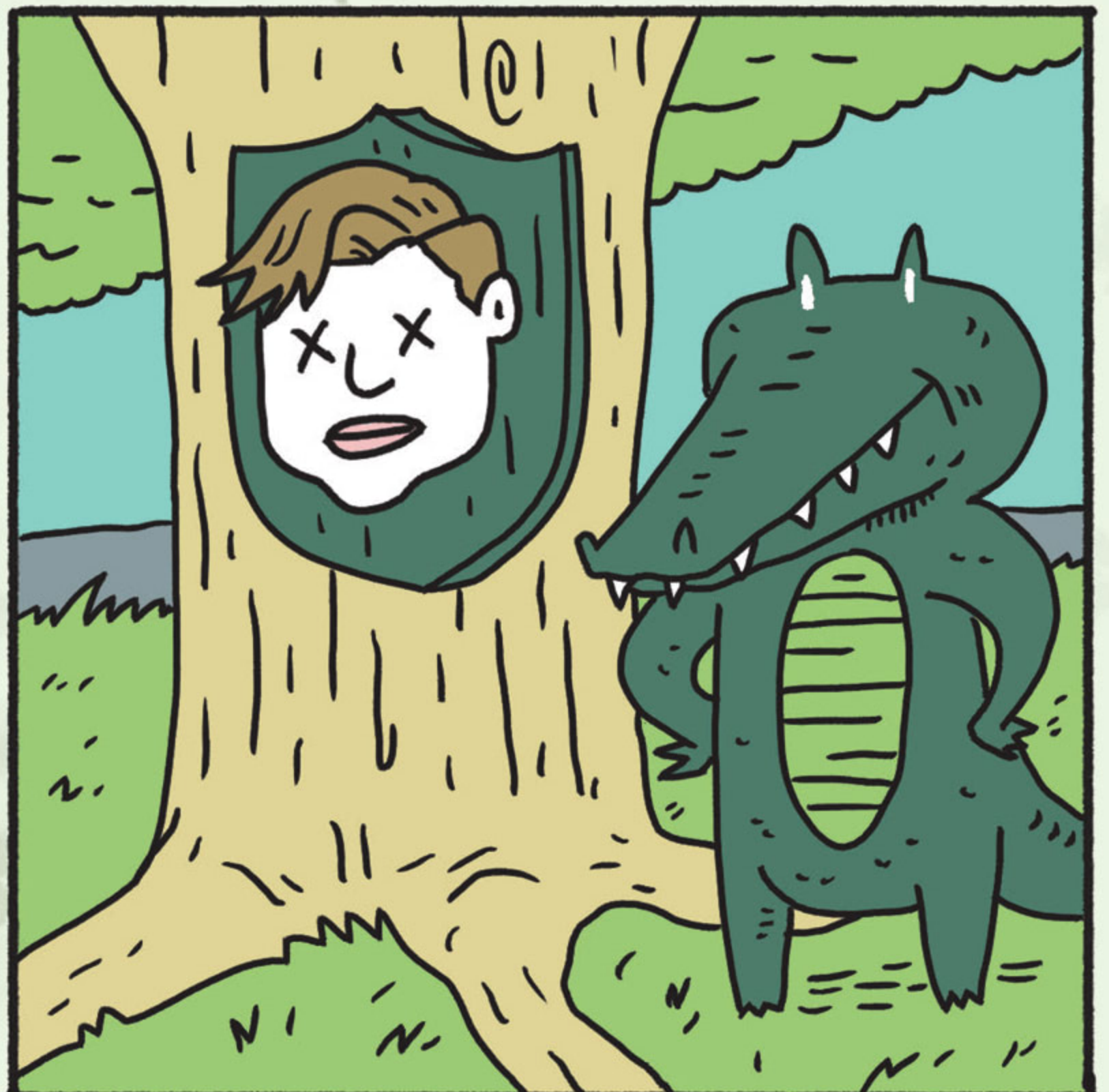
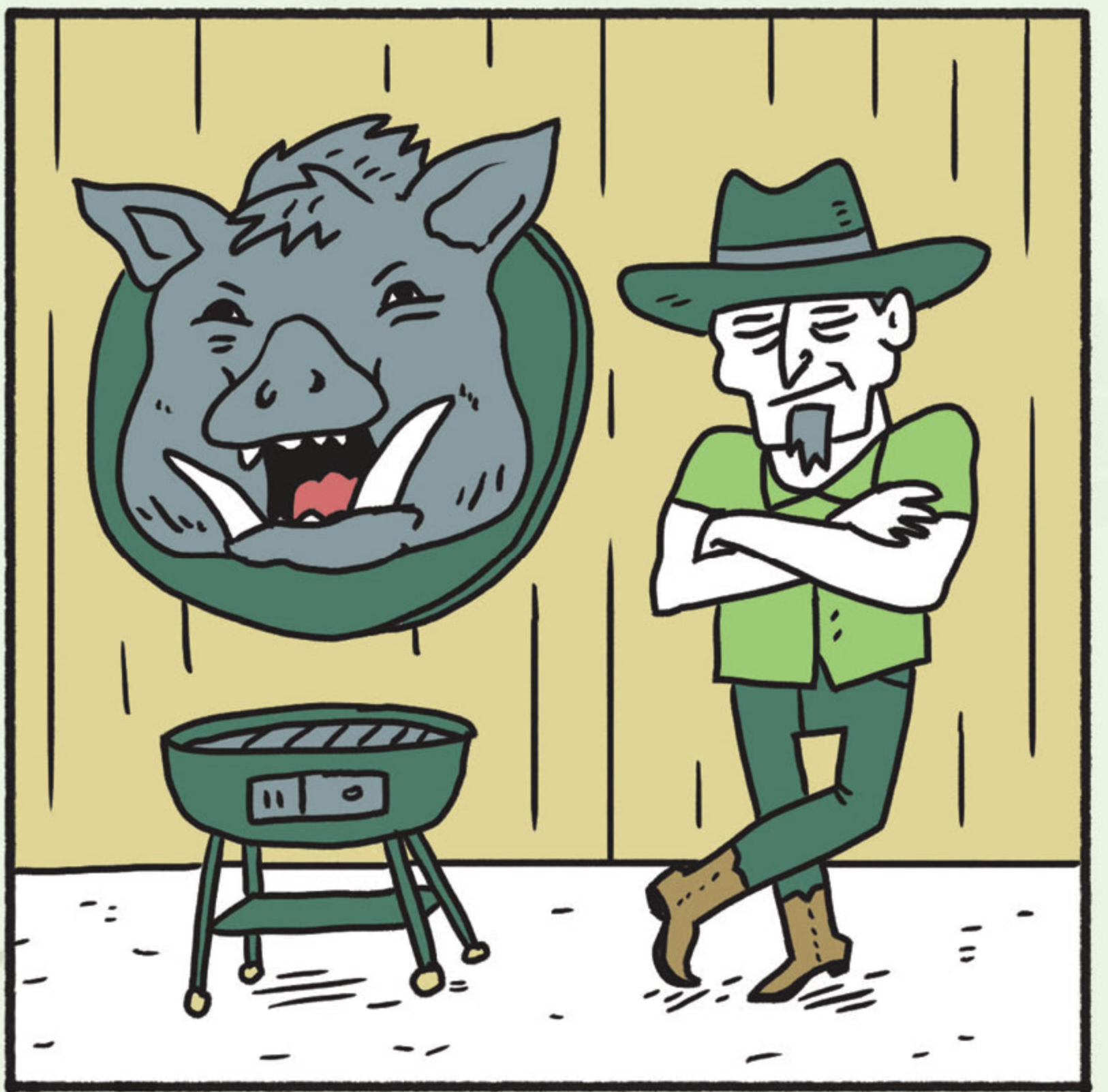
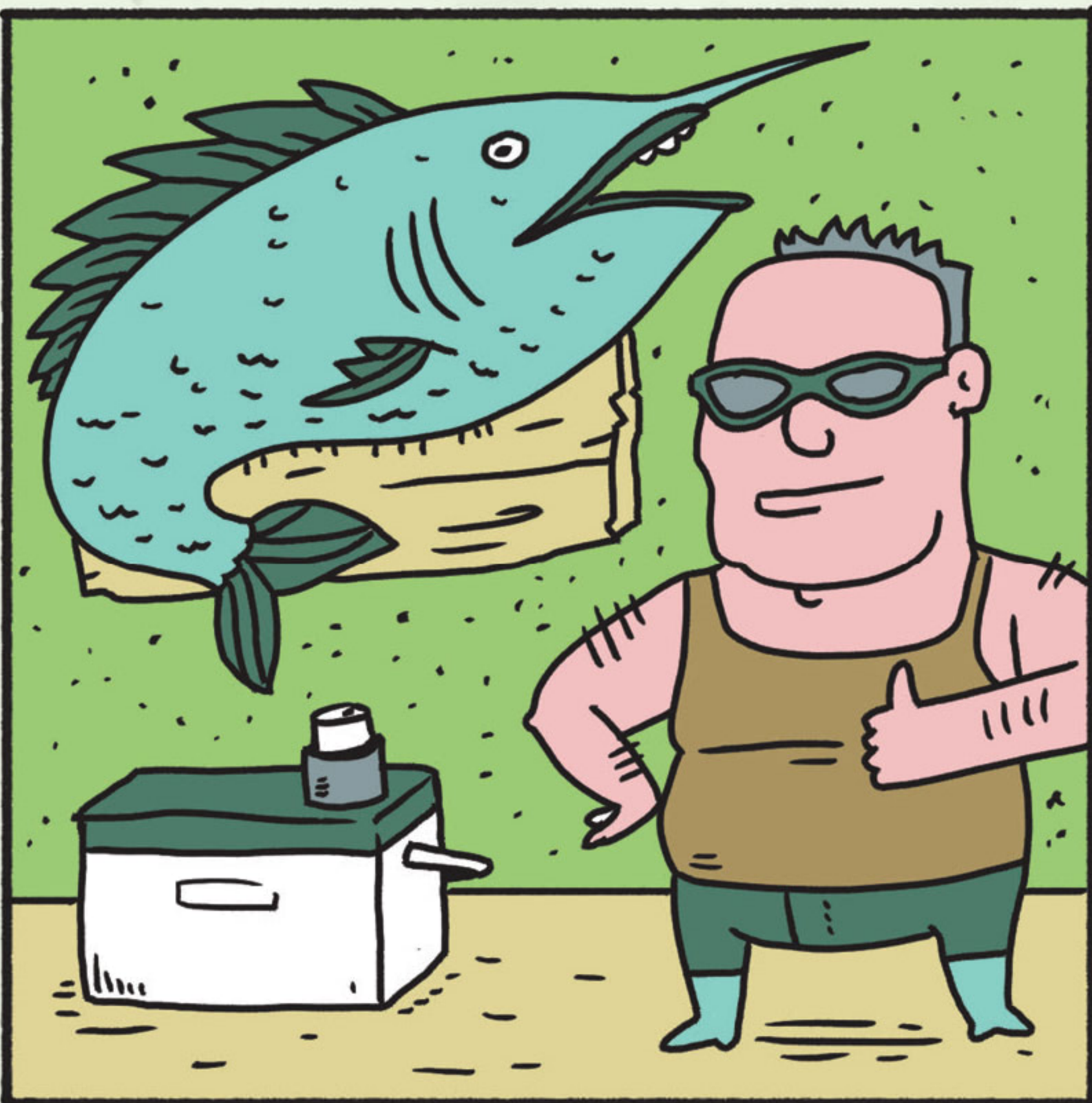


And to Adam he said,
“Because you have listened to the voice of your wife
and have eaten of the tree
of which I commanded you,
‘You shall not eat of it,’
cursed is the ground because of you;
in pain you shall eat of it all the days of your life;
thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you;
and you shall eat the plants of the field.
By the sweat of your face
you shall eat bread,
till you return to the ground,
for out of it you were taken;
for you are dust,
and to dust you shall return.”

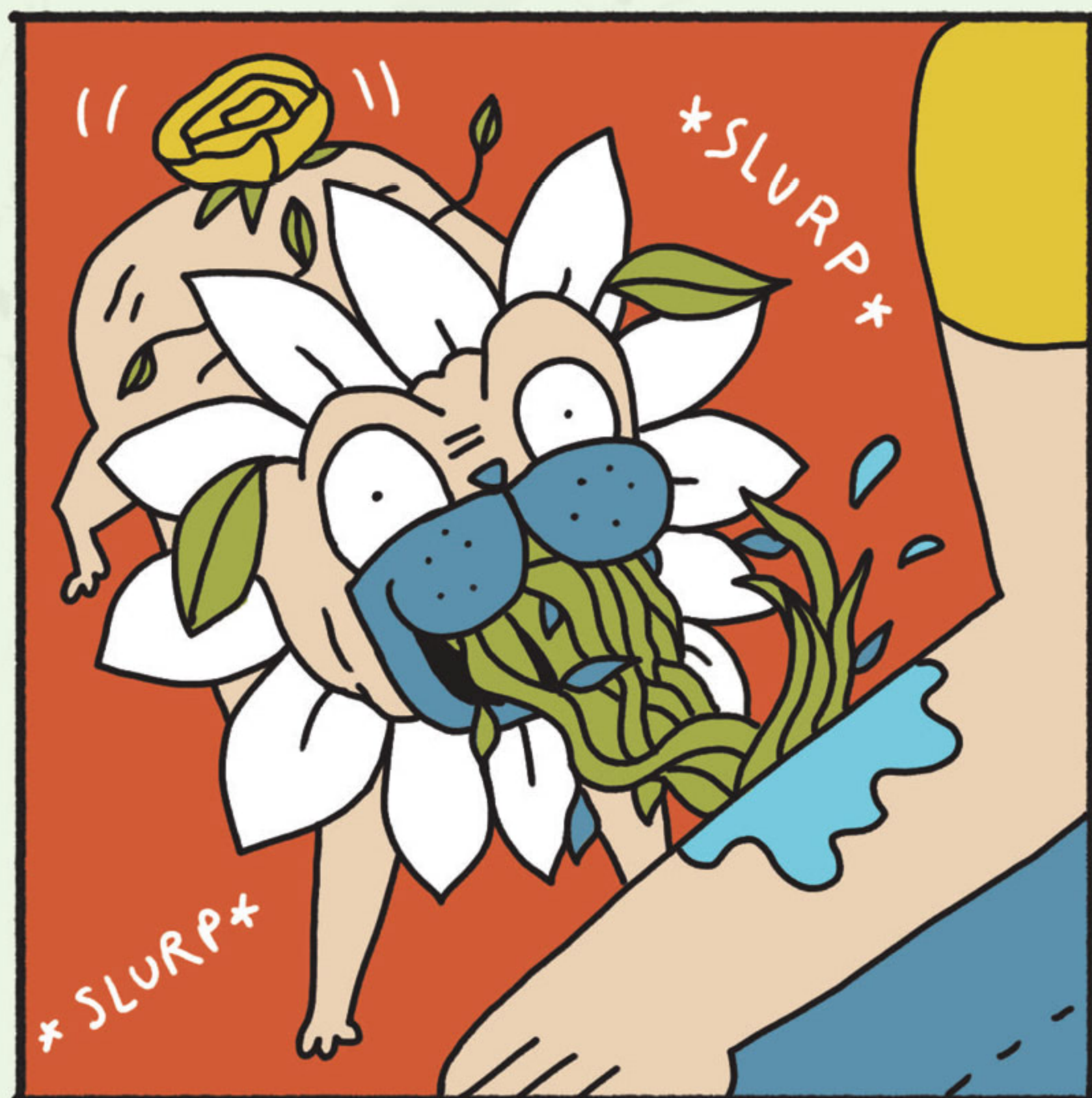
Genesis 3:17-19

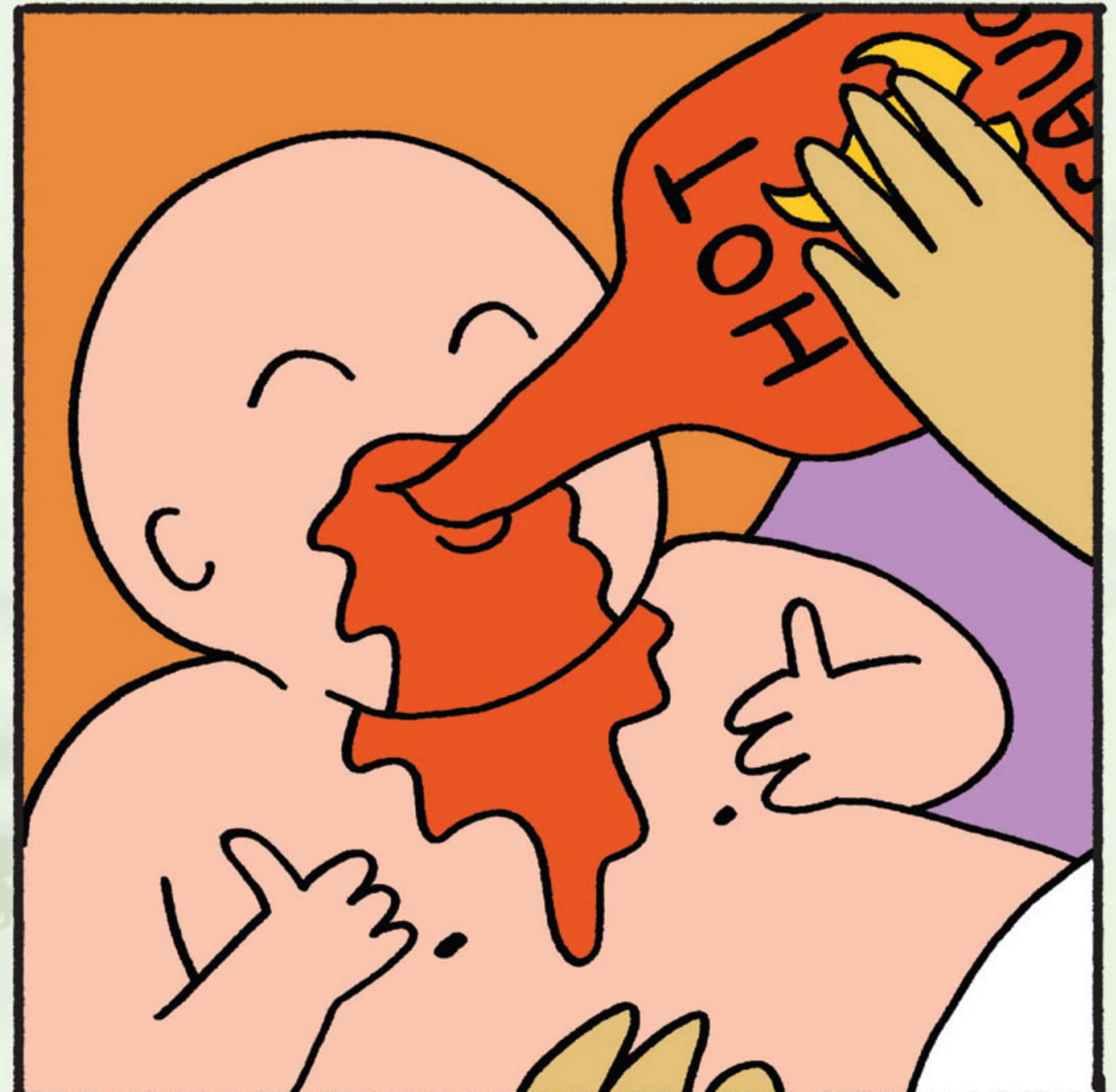
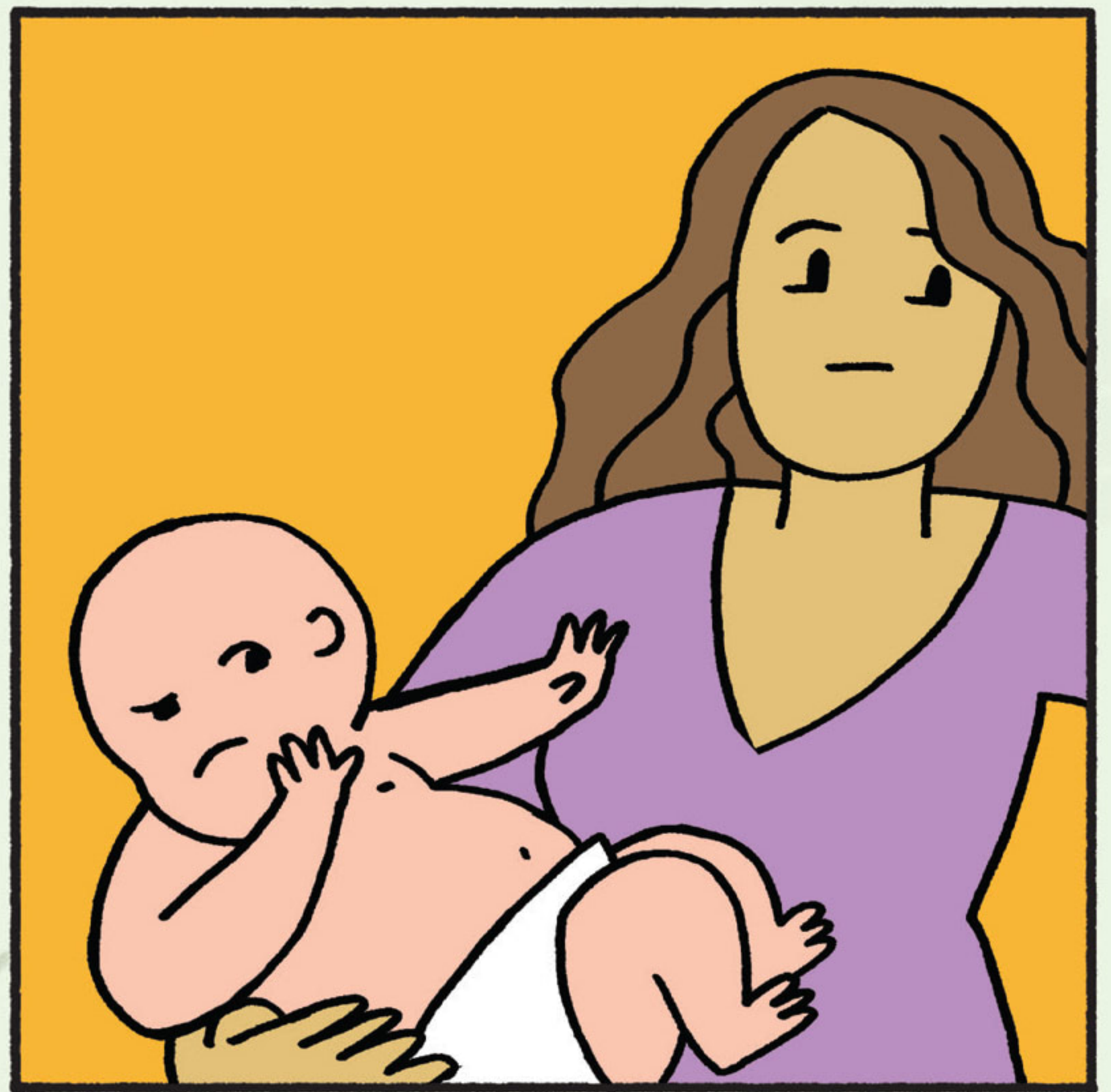


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