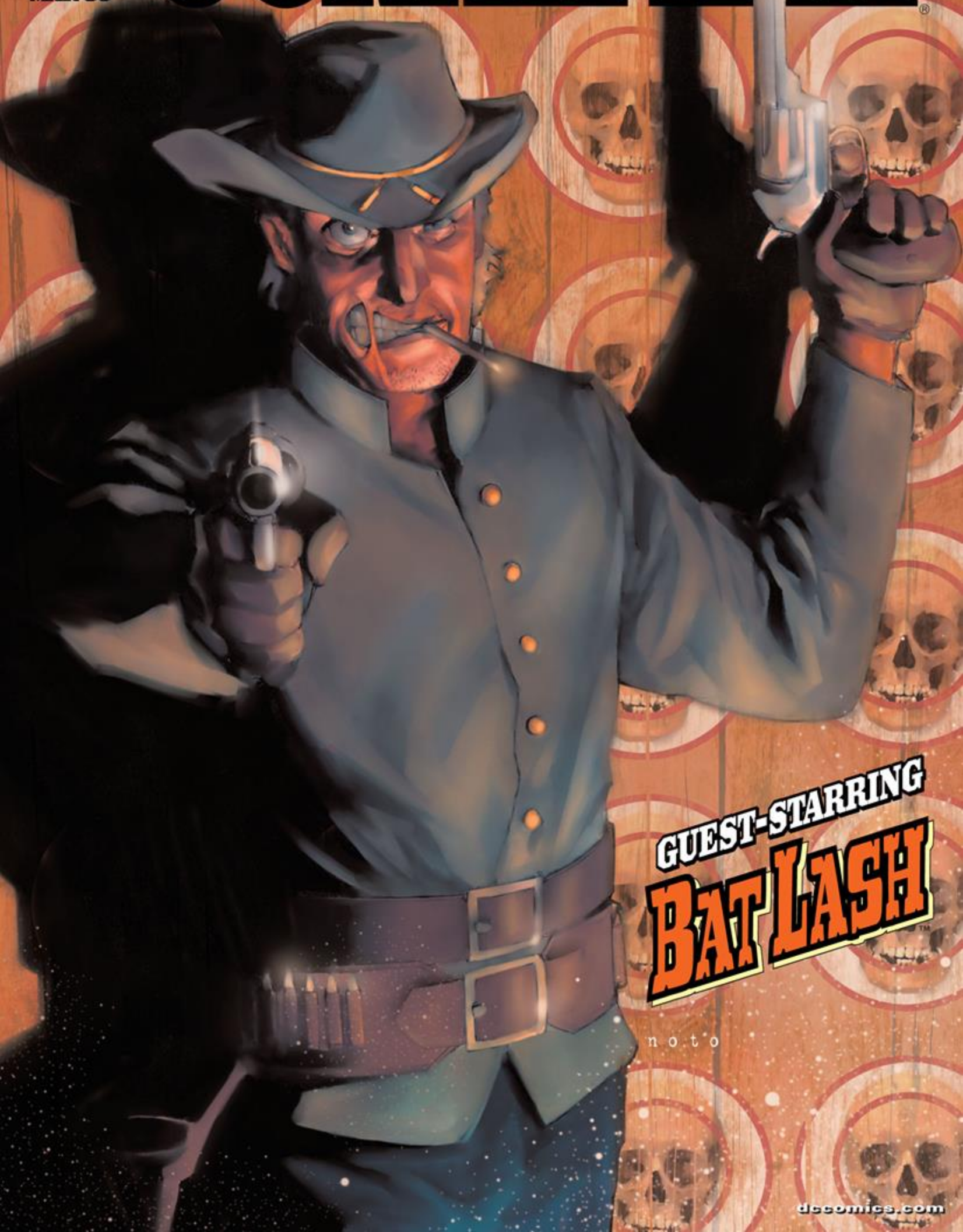




GRAY • PALMIOTTI • ROSS • KEITH

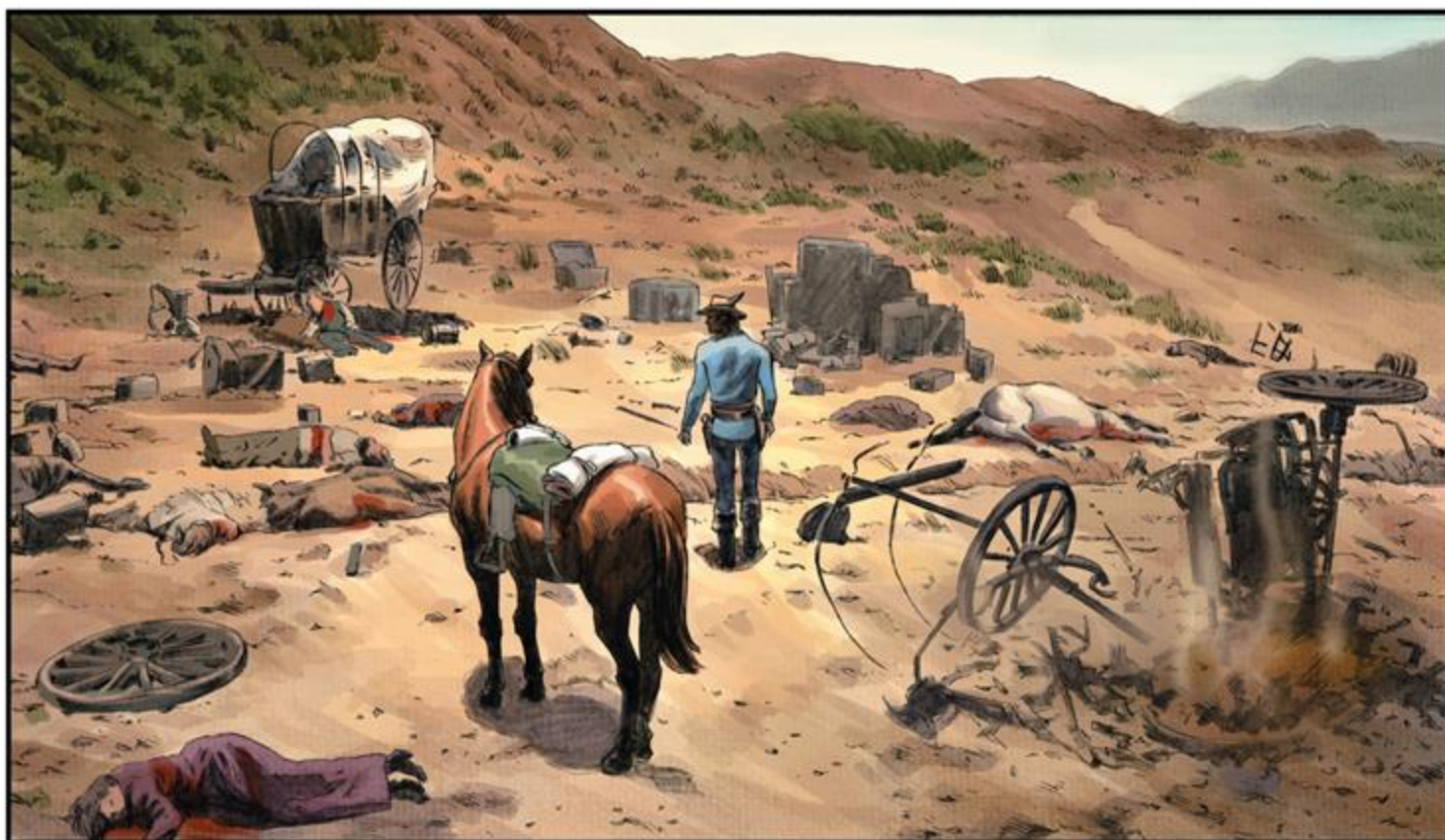
NO. **3**
MAR 06

JONAH HEX



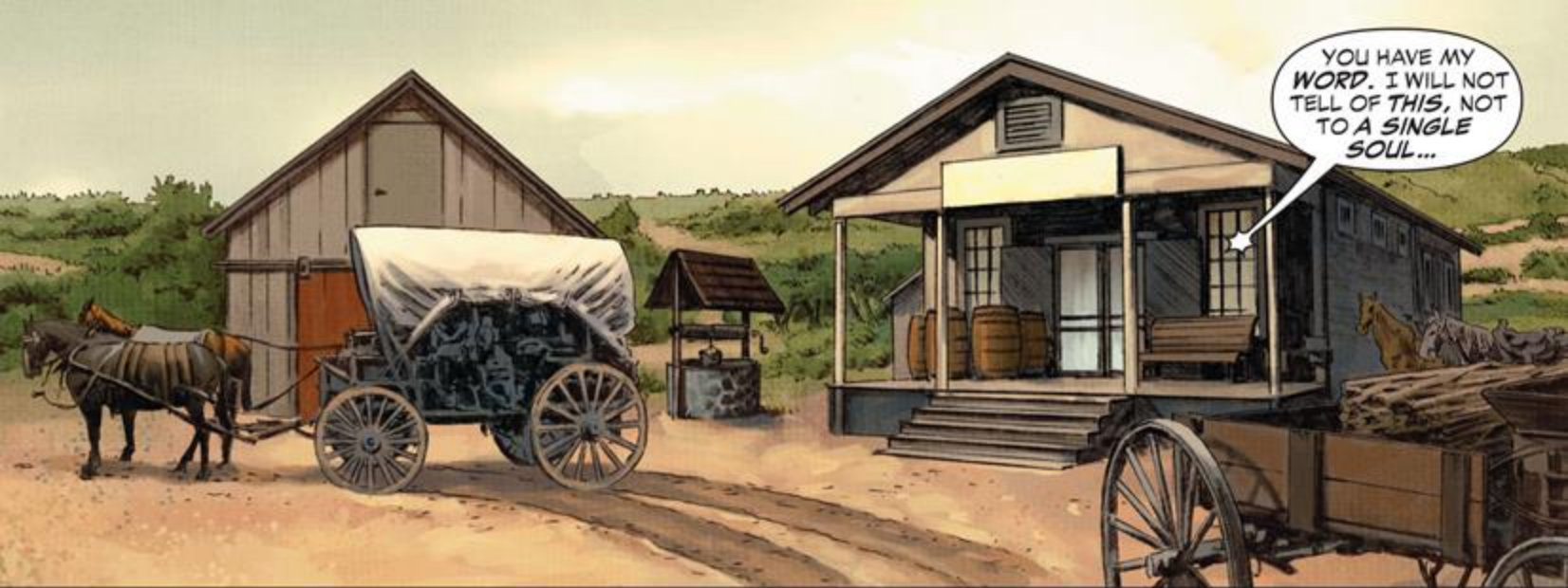
GUEST-STARRING
BAT LASH

noto



THE SLAUGHTER AT TWO PINES



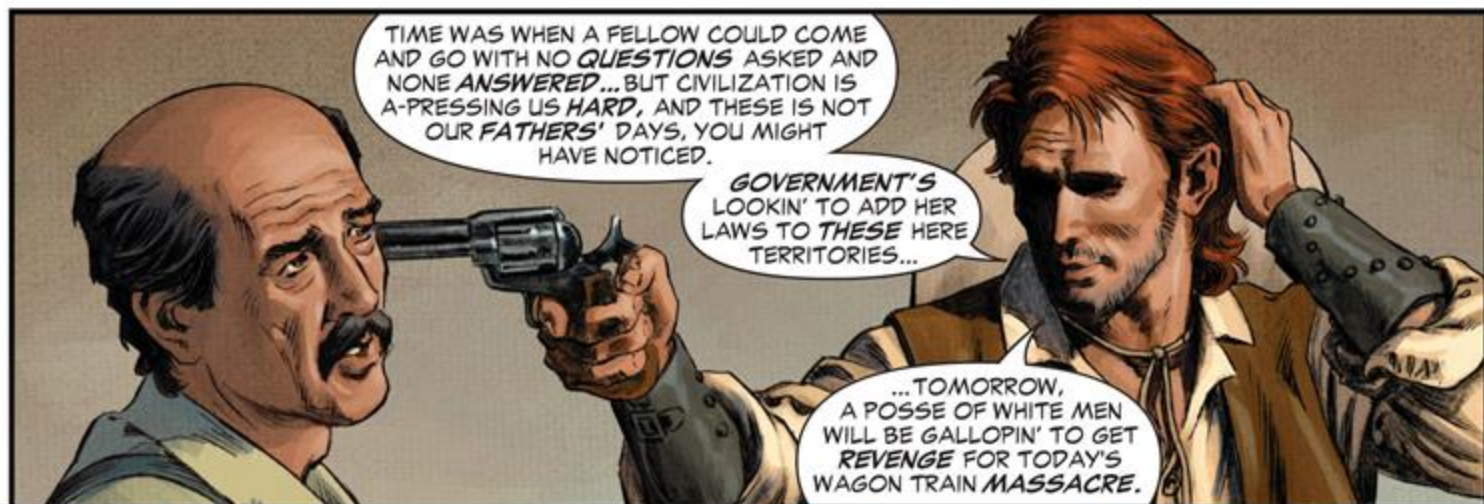


YOU HAVE MY WORD. I WILL NOT TELL OF THIS, NOT TO A SINGLE SOUL...



...BUT FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PLEASE DON'T HURT MY WIFE!

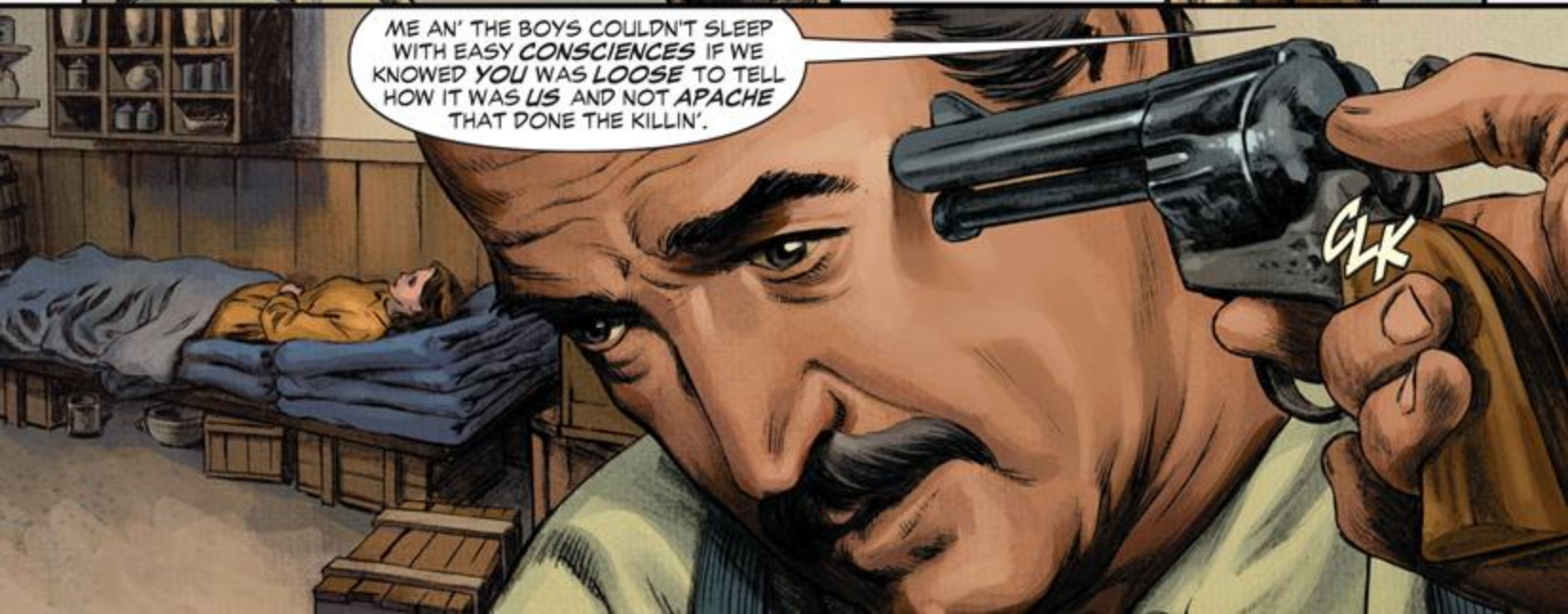
REALLY... SHE'S AWFUL SICK WITH FEVER AND ISN'T LIKELY TO REMEMBER ANYTHIN' FROM THIS NIGHT IF N IT BREAKS.



TIME WAS WHEN A FELLOW COULD COME AND GO WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED AND NONE ANSWERED... BUT CIVILIZATION IS A-PRESSING US HARD, AND THESE IS NOT OUR FATHERS' DAYS, YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED.

GOVERNMENT'S LOOKIN' TO ADD HER LAWS TO THESE HERE TERRITORIES...

...TOMORROW, A POSSE OF WHITE MEN WILL BE GALLOPIN' TO GET REVENGE FOR TODAY'S WAGON TRAIN MASSACRE.



ME AN' THE BOYS COULDN'T SLEEP WITH EASY CONSCIENCES IF WE KNEWED YOU WAS LOOSE TO TELL HOW IT WAS US AND NOT APACHE THAT DONE THE KILLIN'.

CLK









THE TOWN
OF KENT.



FALSE ACCUSATIONS



EVENIN'.



GERRY, SIT YER
SORRY ASS DOWN,
YOU'RE MAKING THE
FLOORBOARDS
SHAKE, AND THIS OLD
FOOL'S HALF BLIND
AS IT IS...

SORRY,
SHERIFF, BUT
YORE GONNA
WANT TA SEE
THIS.



WHAT THE
HELL?

YOU THERE!
STOP!

WHO THE
HELL ARE YOU
DRAGGIN'--

--MY
GOD!!





JONAH WOODSON HEX, FORMER REB WITH THE SECH CAVALRY TURNED BOUNTY HUNTER WITH A REPUTATION FOR VIOLENT SUCCESS AND A CEMETERY'S WORTH OF WANTED MEN UNDER HIS BELT.



SEEMS YOU *STARTED* OUT ALL RIGHT, BUT *SOMEHOW* I RECKON YOU JUST WENT ADRIFT.

ONE MAN'S OPINION...

WELL, I ALSO RECKON YOU'RE AT THE END OF YOUR RUN HERE IN KENT.



WHAT ABOUT THE FAMILY MAN?

I HAD A GOOD TALK WITH HIM B'FORE HE LEFT TOWN. I SHED SOME LIGHT ON HOW SURVIVAL AND SILENCE WALK HAND IN HAND.



Hmmm, A BETTER SHAKE THAN YOUR BROTHER WAS OFFERIN'.

I'M THE SHERIFF. I CAN'T JUST SHOOT FOLKS ON WHIMSY.

BUT YOU GOT NO QUALMS ABOUT HANGIN' A GUILTLESS MAN FOR CRIMES YOUR BROTHER COMMITTED ON YOUR BEHALF.



"GUILTLESS" AIN'T A WORD I'D USE TO DESCRIBE YOU, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, BEIN' SHERIFF AIN'T AS FINANCIALLY REWARDIN' AS ONE MIGHT THINK.

BLAMIN' THE DIRT WORSHIPPERS PROVIDED ME WITH THE OPPORTUNITY TO THIN THEIR HERD.

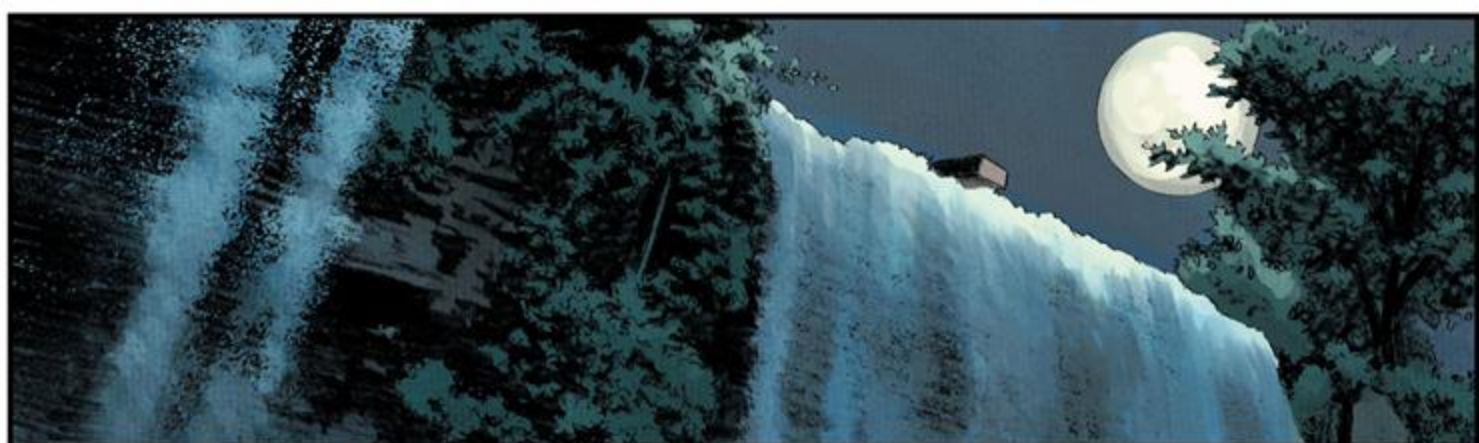
HOW'D YOU FIGURE THIS IS GONNA PLAY OUT?



I'M GLAD YOU ASKED.

BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.









SO TELL ME, MISTER. I'M CURIOUS.

DO YOU PERFORM THE SERVICE OF TUMBLIN' OVER WATERFALLS IN A COFFIN FOR YOUR OWN AMUSEMENT OR IS THERE A PAYIN' AUDIENCE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE?



FINE, WHAT YOU DO IS YOUR AFFAIR. I DON'T PREACH AND I DON'T JUDGE, BUT I'D WAGER YOU'D APPRECIATE ME UNDOING THOSE ROPES.

GOT A NAME?

JONAH HEX.

HEX!? IT IS AN HONOR, SIR.

YA THINK?



ABSOLUTELY. YOU, SIR, ARE A LIVIN' LEGEND.

I EXPECT A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW, THERE'LL BE MEN SETTIN' AROUND A CAMP-FIRE, PASSIN' A BOTTLE, TELLIN' STORIES ABOUT--

--ALL RIGHT... 'AT'S ENOUGH.

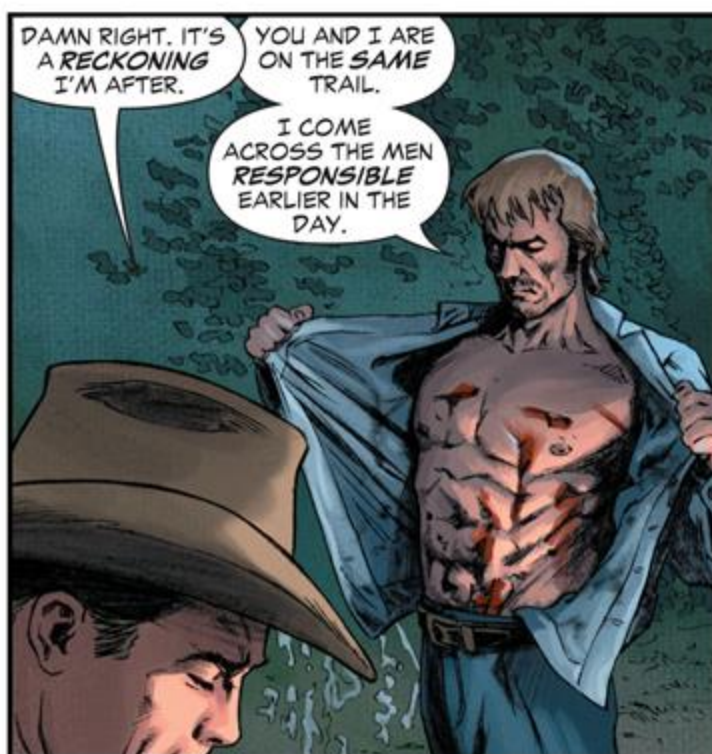
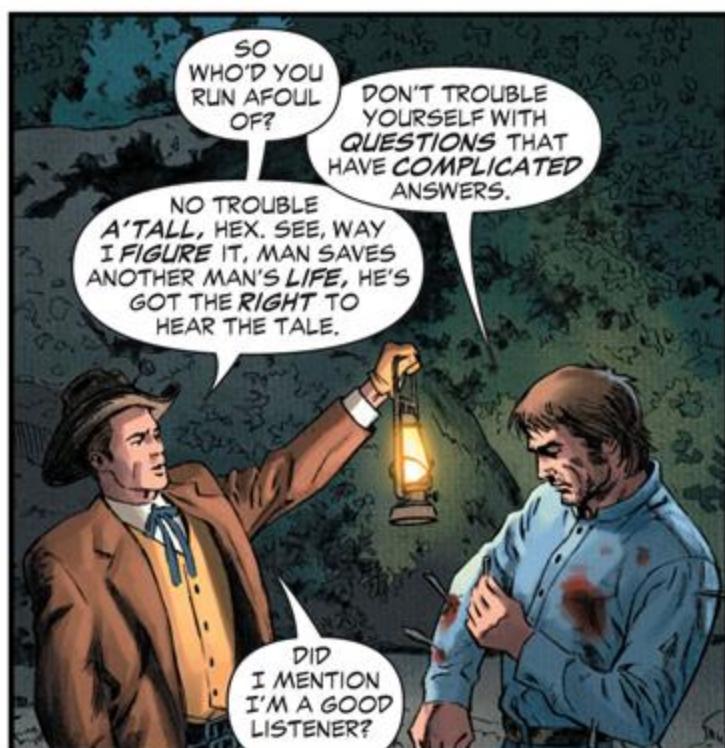


MY NAME'S BARTHOLOMEW ALOYSIUS LASH, BUT MOST FOLKS CALL ME BAT LASH.

GAMBLER BY TRADE, WOMANIZER BY DESIGN, AND OUTLAW BY TRAGIC ERROR.

NEVER HEARD OF YA.

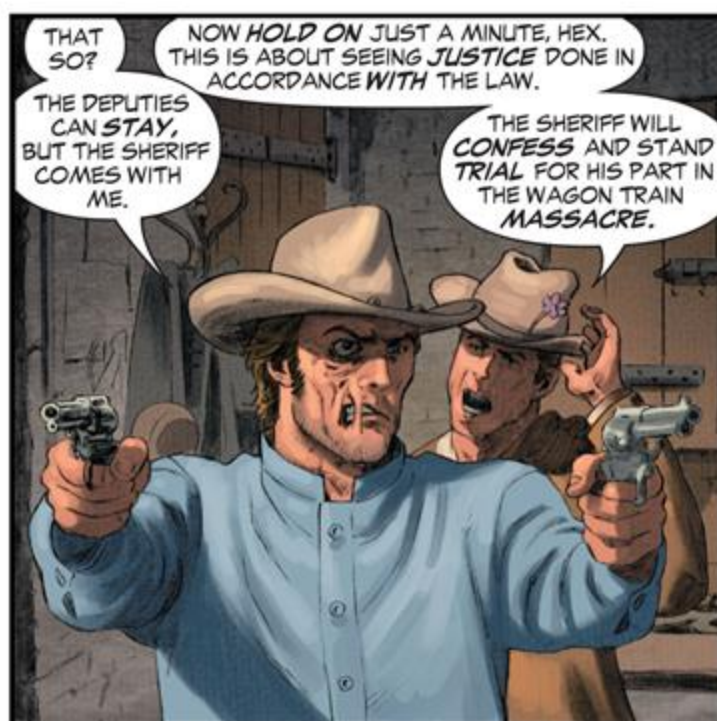
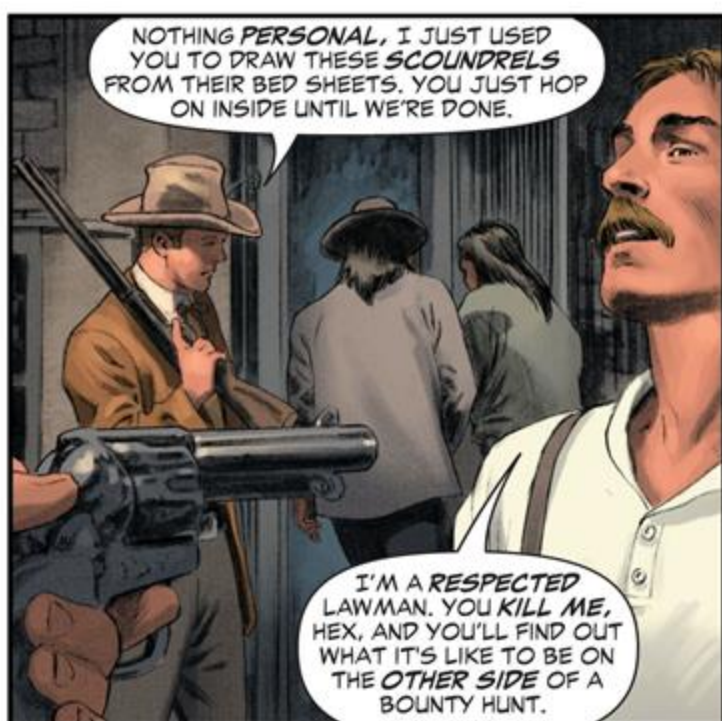
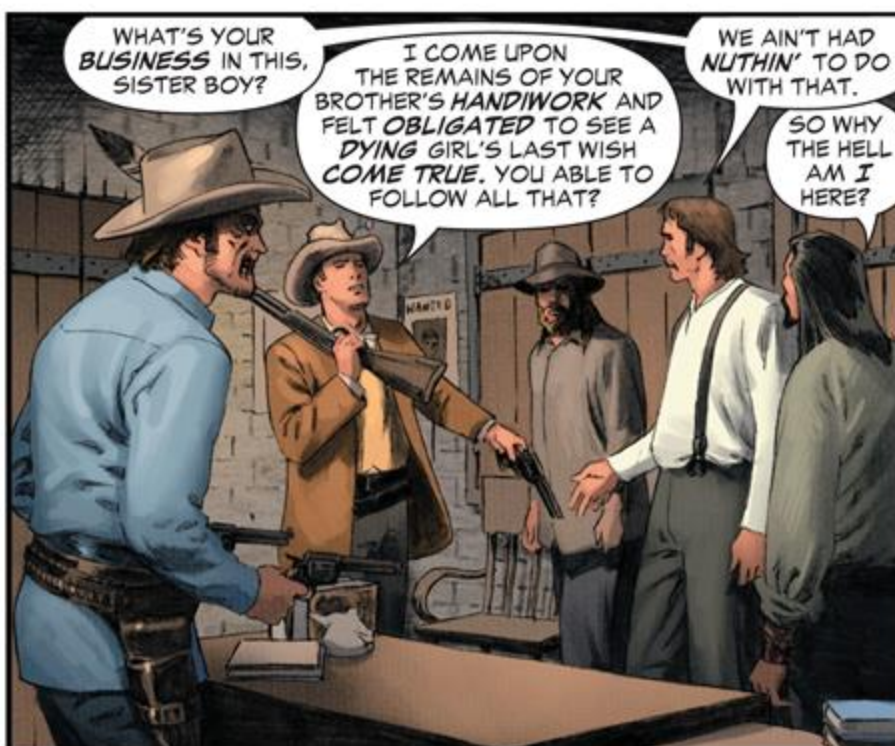
CONSIDERING YOUR TRADE, I FIND THAT VERY COMFORTING.













ONLY GOD FORGIVES





JONAH HEX,
HA ANNSI?
DOO ANSI,
WHITEFIRE.



HEX, WHATEVER
YOU'RE THINKING,
THIS AIN'T
CHRISTIAN.

I'LL ACCEPT
MY PUNISHMENT
FROM MY OWN
KIND...

...NOT AT THE
HANDS OF THESE
HEATHENS!

IT AIN'T
RIGHT,
HEX!



—NNG— GET
OFF ME YOU
ANIMALS!

THE BIBLE SAYS
SOMETHING ABOUT
AN EYE FOR AN EYE,
DON'T IT?



SHLUMP



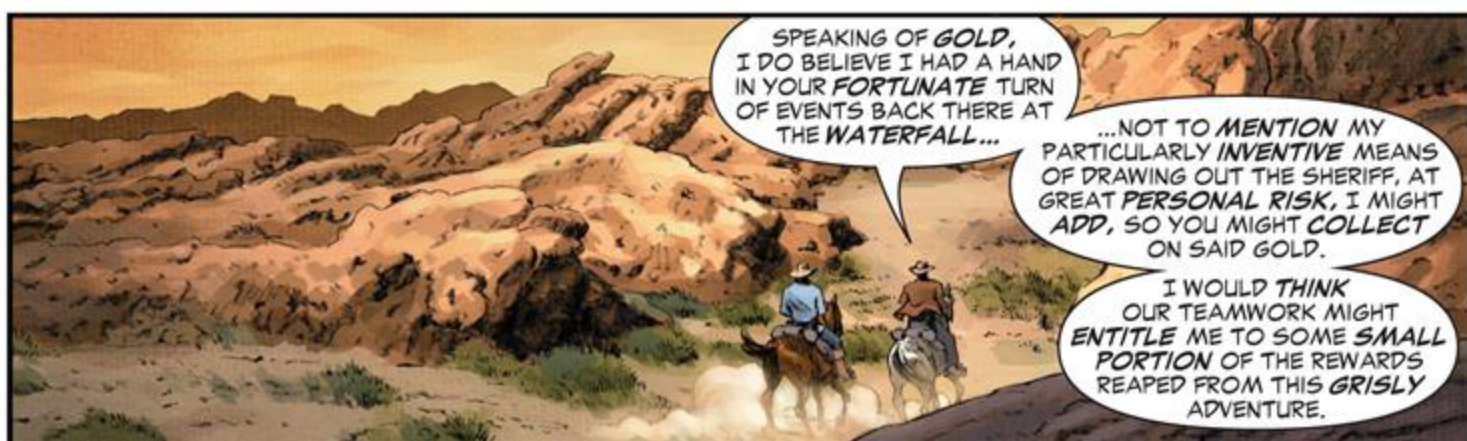
GOD DAMN
YOU, HEX! DON'T
LET THEM DO
THIS!

I HAVE NO
CONTROL OF
FREE MEN,
SHERIFF.

BESIDES, THEIR
MONEY'S JUST AS GOOD
AS ANYONE ELSE'S FAR
AS I'M CONCERNED.







"YOU GOT FRIENDS?"

Eye for an Eye

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