

BOOM!
STUDIOS

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Fall of Othello



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FUGUE, PART 2 OF 5

THE BLACK CHORUS

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YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT DAMN KNIFE. I TOLD YOU TO PUT IT AWAY BEFORE WE LEFT.

SWEETIE, I--

I'M NOT KIDDING AROUND, CY. IT'S LIKE THE FACE ON THAT THING KEEPS LOOKING AT ME. IT'S CREEPING ME OUT.



AND ARE YOU FINALLY GOING TO CHANGE THE OIL TODAY?

I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE TIME, JORDAN. JUST TAKE IT TO BENNY'S AUTO.

NO TIME? JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GOING BE DOING ALL DAY?

I HAVE SOME ERRANDS TO RUN, OKAY.

WHAT ERRANDS?



THE NAME ON THAT STATUE, JORDAN. "CTHULHU." IT WAS THE PASSWORD FOR ALL THE LOCKED FILES ON THAT THUMB DRIVE.

OH FOR THE LOVE OF--



THOSE FILES WERE SCANNED IMAGES OF AN OLD BOOK WRITTEN IN ARABIC. IF I CAN GET IT TRANSLATED, IT MIGHT TELL ME WHY MY UNCLE... DID WHAT HE DID.

HE DID WHAT HE DID BECAUSE HE WAS CRAZY, CY!

MY UNCLE WASN'T CRAZY.

REALLY? A JOURNAL WRITTEN IN A MADE-UP LANGUAGE? LIFE-SIZED STATUES OF SQUID PEOPLE? PUBLIC SUICIDE?

YEAH, HE WAS A BASTION OF SANITY.

I PROMISED HIM THAT I... I WOULD...

WHAT? "STOP HIM?" HIM WHO? STOP HIM FROM DOING WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW YET, BUT--

I DON'T CARE, CY. JUST GET THE OIL CHANGED.



BRAD!



CY! WHAT'S GOING ON, DOG?

YOU GOT A SECOND?



YOU HEAR ABOUT THE BETA ALPHA NU RUSH PARTY LAST WEEKEND?

NO.

THEY HAD SO MANY PEOPLE, COPS COULDN'T SHUT IT DOWN, SO THEY SENT IN A PRIEST HOPING HE'D GUILT PEOPLE INTO GOING HOME.

DID IT WORK?

ARE YOU KIDDING? THEY ALMOST LYNCHED HIM WHEN HE BLESSED THE JELLO SHOTS.

UNDERGRADS, HUH?



HEY MAN, I WAS SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR UNCLE, HAD HIM FOR ANTHRO 512 LAST YEAR. HE WAS A GOOD GUY.

THANKS. LOOK, I NEED YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR.

SURE, WHAT'S UP?

I NEED YOU TO TRANSLATE SOMETHING FOR ME.

HOMEWORK? COULDN'T I JUST TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT INSTEAD?

FUNNY, CAN YOU DO IT?

LET ME TAKE A LOOK.



HMM... PRETTY TRIPPY DIALECT. LET'S SEE... "IN HIS HOUSE AT... R.O.O.L.Y.A.H..." I GUESS THAT'S HOW IT'S PRONOUNCED, "DEAD... KATHOLOO WAITS DREAMING."

SO CTHULHU IS DEAD?

AND DREAMING APPARENTLY, MAYBE HE'S JUST MOSTLY DEAD. OOH, AND LISTEN TO THIS...

"WHEN THE STARS IN HEAVEN LIGHT THE PATH TO HELL, HE WILL HEAR THE CALL, WAKE, AND DREAM NO MORE."

WELL THAT HAS STUDENT FILM WRITTEN ALL OVER IT.

THINK YOU CAN FINISH
IT BY TOMORROW?

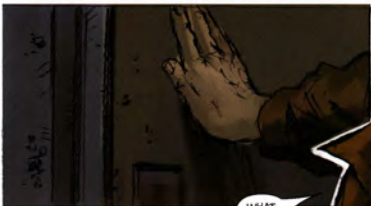
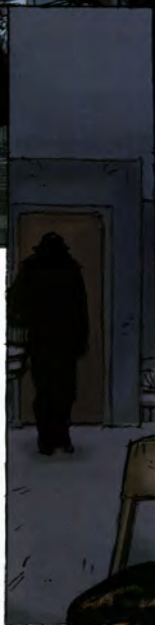
TOMORROW?
I'VE GOT FRESHMAN
LIT PAPERS TO GRADE
FOR DR. PERRIN.

I'LL
PAY YOU A
HUNDRED
BUCKS.

THROW
IN A SIX-PACK
OF HOEGAARDEN AND
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL. STOP
BY PERRIN'S OFFICE
TOMORROW AROUND
LUNCHTIME.

SPEAKING
OF LUNCH, YOU
WANNA GO GRAB
SOMETHING?

CAN'T.
HAVE TO HEAD
OVER TO MY
UNCLE'S PLACE.
STILL DOING
INVENTORY. I'LL
SEE YOU
TOMORROW.



WHAT
THE...



OH, HELLO.
I'LL JUST BE
A SEC.

WITH MY BLOOD, MY SEED,
MY LIFE, I LEAD THE HYMN
OF THE BLACK CHORUS AND
SILENCE THE BECKONING OF
HERETICS. LORD CTHULHU,
HEAR ME. HEED ME.

HE'CHET D'UUL
MISKATONIC...

...VOKOL.

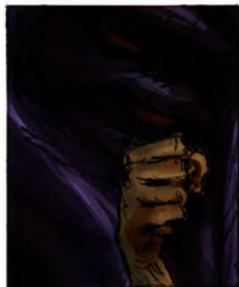


WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU DOING?
WAIT...
I KNOW
YOU.

YOU SHOULD, AND
NOT TO BRAG, BUT
IT WAS A LOVELY
SERVICE.
THE PRIEST?
WHAT THE...YOU
SICK SON OF
A BITCH!
HEY,
LANGUAGE
NOW.

BAD WORDS
ARE THE LEAST OF
YOUR CONCERNS RIGHT
NOW 'CAUSE YOU'RE IN
FOR AN EPIC ASS
BEATING.





AH AH...
TEMPER,
TEMPER.



WHY DON'T YOU PUT
THE KNIFE DOWN SO
WE CAN TALK.

I HAVE NO
DESIRE TO
DO EITHER.



NOW
LOOK--

SPLAT!

WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT?



THE LEFT
ONE.

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
FAR IN OVER
YOUR HEAD YOU
REALLY ARE.

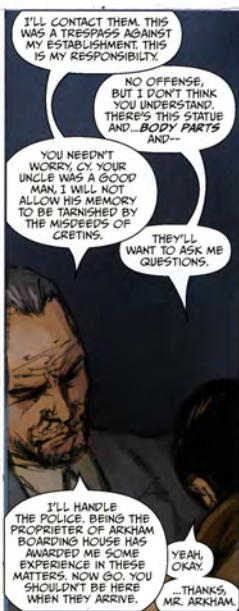
AND IT'S
ABOUT TO
GET EVEN
DEEPER.





VOKOL...

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON?!









...GAAAUUGHH...



OH GOD...OH-- UAAAGHLL...



VOKOL!!!







OH MY GOD. JORDAN, ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. I WASN'T HERE WHEN...

YOU'RE SAFE, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

MY MEETING WAS CANCELLED SO I CAME HOME EARLY. THE FRONT DOOR WAS OPEN. I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU...

IT'S OKAY, SWEETIE. WHATEVER THEY TOOK WE CAN REPLACE.

OH, BUT THAT'S THE FUNNY PART.

THEY DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING EXCEPT THE STUFF IN YOUR UNCLE'S BAG.

WHAT?



THEY LEFT THE JEWELRY...THE TV...THE SPARE MONEY IN THE SOCK DRAWER...

NOPE, WANTED NONE OF THAT.

THEY JUST CAME FOR YOUR UNCLE'S BIG BAG OF CRAZY.

DAMMIT DAMMIT DAMMIT!

THEY TOOK THE HARD DRIVE WITH COPIES OF ALL HIS FILES TOO. RIPPED IT RIGHT OUT.

I CANNOT BELIEVE THIS! THEY TOOK EVERYTHING!

NO, CY...

THEY DIDN'T TAKE EVERYTHING.



NO MATTER WHERE I SIT IN THE ROOM, IT STILL KEEPS LOOKING AT ME. WHY WON'T IT STOP LOOKING AT ME?

C'MON, SWEETIE. GET SOME CLOTHES. WE'LL GO TO A HOTEL.

CY...

...WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT INTO MY HOME?



WALTER MCKINLEY...
THIEF, MURDERER, TAX
EVADER, INTERRED HERE
IN DARKNESS OF HIS
OWN MAKING.

YES,
BROTHERS
AND SISTERS...
DARKNESS.

WE KNOW
THE AZALEA PLUCKED
FROM ITS GARDEN PERCH
CANNOT SURVIVE WITHOUT
EVERLASTING LIGHT.

THUS, THE FLOWER
OF HUMANITY WILL WILT
BENEATH THIS PLAGUE
OF SHADOWS.

I GAVE MY
FLOWER AWAY LONG
BEFORE I MET YOU, CY.
GAVE IT TO A MAN WHO
KNEW HOW TO PLUCK A
WOMAN'S PETALS.

BROTHERS
AND SISTERS, WE
PRAY FOR HOPE, LOVE,
DELIVERANCE. IN HIS
NAME, FOREVER AND
EVER...

AMEN.



BEST COME AWAY FROM THERE, DARLING.



OH GOD...YOU.

OF COURSE ME. NOW LET US MOVE ALONG. IT ISN'T WISE TO DISTURB THE HUNTER WHILE HE'S IN THE THROES OF A FRESH KILL.



THE HUNTER?

NODENS, DARLING. ONE OF THE ELDER GODS. MY, YOUR IGNORANCE IS SO DELIGHTFULLY SWEET. IMAGINE HOW DELICIOUS YOUR EDUCATION COULD BE.

KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, LADY.

HEH HEH. CY, LOVE...



DON'T EVER MISTAKE ME FOR A LADY.



WHAT'S IN THERE?

WHAT YOU MOST DESIRE, CX.

ANSWERS.



THE LAST TIME YOU OFFERED ME ANSWERS I ALMOST GOT STUFFED IN A BOX.

YES, THAT WAS UNFORTUNATE AND I APOLOGIZE. HOW CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU? PERHAPS SOMETHING IN A NUBILE BLONDE...

YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON.

YES, I CERTAINLY CAN.



BUT YOU KNOW MY PRICE.



NO.

DARLING, I KNOW THE DARKEST SECRETS THAT MEN KEEP. THEY CAN'T BE PURCHASED WITH A KISS AND A WHISTLE.

I'M NOT SPENDING ETERNITY AS YOUR BOY TOY.



THEN WHY DID YOU COME TO ME?

I... I DIDN'T.

DARLING, STOP FOOLING YOURSELF. YOUR WORLD IS SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL AND THERE'S NO ONE YOU CAN TURN TO.

EXCEPT ME.



THEN HELP ME, PLEASE. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING.

BUT YOU ALREADY KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, DON'T YOU?



THE CALL... SOMEONE IS TRYING TO SUMMON THAT CTHULHU THING.

GREAT CTHULHU. AN OLD ONE, SLEEPING IN HIS SUNKEN CITY OF R'LEH. HE HAS MANY FOLLOWERS WHO WISH TO DANCE IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS SHADOW.



I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING.

CTHULHU AND THE CULTS THAT WORSHIP HIM ARE NO SECRET, DARLING.

SO I CAN HAVE ANY OF THE ANSWERS I WANT, AS LONG AS THEY'RE NOT ANY OF YOUR "CLIENT'S" SECRETS?



YOU CAN HAVE THOSE, TOO.

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO PAY FOR THEM.



I RAN INTO A CULTIST PERFORMING A RITUAL FOR THE BLACK CHORUS. MY UNCLE MENTIONED THE BLACK CHORUS IN HIS NOTES SOMEWHERE, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT THEY SAID.

THE BLACK CHORUS WILL ANNOUNCE THE COMING OF THE FINAL CALL AND R'LYEH WILL KNOW DAYLIGHT ONCE MORE!

IT SOUNDS MORE OMINOUS IN THE ORIGINAL ARABIC.



OH GOD. THAT'S WHAT MY UNCLE WANTED ME TO STOP HE WANTED ME TO STOP THAT GUY FROM CALLING CTHULHU!

DARLING, THAT MAN WASN'T TRYING TO CALL CTHULHU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THE HYMN OF THE BLACK CHORUS. "VOKOL." IT MEANS "DREAM." YOU DON'T TRY TO WAKE SOMETHING BY WISHING DREAMS UPON IT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THAT MAN WASN'T TRYING TO START THE CALL. HE WAS TRYING TO STOP IT.

WHAT? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. WHY WOULD A CTHULHU WORSHIPER WANT TO STOP THE CALL?

THAT, MY DARLING, IS A SECRET.



To be Continued...

Polish Brothers Construction

Funny company name, huh? Or maybe not so funny a name for a construction company -- but a film company?

THE POLISH BROTHERS -- Mark and Michael -- have spent nearly 10 years building an incredible reputation in the film business. They started back in 1999 with TWIN FALLS IDAHO, a smash hit at Sundance which made them the new buzz independent filmmakers.

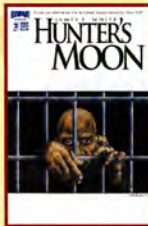
Since then, they've been generating head-turning, ground-breaking films like JACKPOT and NORTHFORK, working with legends in the film business like James Woods, Nick Nolte, Daryl Hannah, Anthony Edwards, Peter Coyote, Adam Baldwin, Claire Forlani, the list goes on and on. Their latest, starring Billy Bob Thornton and Virginia Madsen, is THE ASTRONAUT FARMER.

From independent film origins to modern cutting edge writer-directors who attract the best of the best actors, the Polish Brothers are an honor to work with. They call their company 'Polish Brothers Construction' because it's the way they approach filmmaking. Two down-to-earth, hard-working, middle class dudes rolling up their sleeves and getting down to the art of filmmaking.

Check out their latest: SALVADOR, coming this spring from BOOM! Studios. Join co-writer Sebastian A. Jones, cover artist J.K. Woodward, and painter Steph Stamb. And see what Polish Brothers Construction is all about.

best,
-R

BOOM! STUDIOS UPCOMING



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