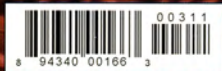


**BOOM!**  
STUDIOS

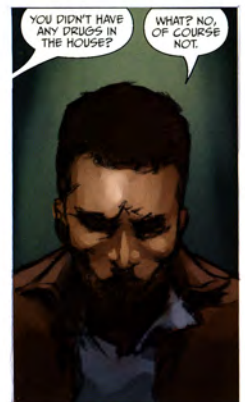
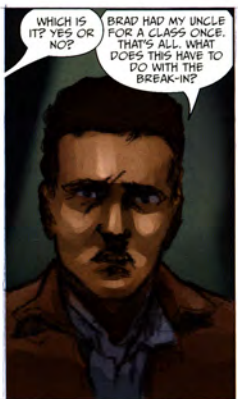
**3**

**JUN**  
2007  
\$3.99

# Fall of Othulhu



BOOM-STUDIOS.COM





YOU AND  
YOUR BUDDY BRAD  
WEREN'T COOKING  
UP A LITTLE METH  
IN THE BATHTUB?

I SWEAR TO  
GOD, OFFICER.  
THERE WERE NO  
DRUGS IN THE  
HOUSE.

FUGUE, PART 3 OF 5

# THE HUNT

MICHAEL ALAN NELSON  
WRITER

JEAN DZIALOWSKI  
ARTIST

IMAGINARY FRIENDS STUDIO  
COLORIST


ED DUKESHIRE  
LETTERER

MARSHALL DILLON  
MANAGING EDITOR

JOYCE EL HAYEK  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

VATCHE MALJIAN  
COVER A ARTIST

TYLER WALPOLE  
COVER B ARTIST



SO, SOMEONE  
BREAKS INTO YOUR PLACE  
ON THE SAME DAY SOMEONE  
STEALS YOUR FRIEND'S JAW.  
AND YOU EXPECT ME TO  
BELIEVE THIS IS ALL ABOUT  
BOOKS?



I'M TELLING  
YOU, I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT ANY OF THIS  
IS ABOUT.

STOP JERKIN' ME  
AROUND, CY. YOU KNOW  
EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING  
ON. AND WE BOTH KNOW  
THERE'S MORE TO THIS  
THAN YOU'RE TELLING  
ME.

WHAT? YOU  
MEAN THE  
PRIEST?

WHAT  
PRIEST?

KNACK  
KNACK



SHERIFF, WE GOT  
THE GIRLFRIEND  
OUT HERE RAISING  
A RUCKUS.

JORDAN?

CY, LET'S GO.  
C'MON.

YOU NEED  
TO STEP BACK OUT  
INTO THE LOBBY,  
MA'AM.

CY,  
NOW!



MA'AM...

IS HE UNDER ARREST?

NOT YET.

IF HE'S NOT UNDER ARREST, YOU CAN'T KEEP HIM HERE.

JORDAN, I CAN HANDLE THIS.

KEEP QUIET, CY.

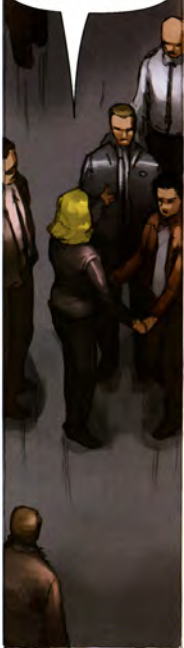


WE DECIDE WHEN HE CAN GO, SO UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE ARRESTED FOR OBSTRUCTION--

**AAAAAGGGHHH!!!**



WE'RE LEAVING, YOU WANT TO STOP US, GO AHEAD. BUT WHEN MY FLEET OF LAWYERS GETS FINISHED WITH YOU, YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO GET A JOB AS A CROSSING GUARD!



WE JUST GOING TO LET 'EM GO?

WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON HIM. EVERYTHING'S CIRCUMSTANTIAL.

MAYBE, BUT HE'S HIDING SOMETHING. YOU SEE HOW SCARED HE WAS?

YEAH...

BUT HE WASN'T SCARED OF US.





HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? YOU'RE LUCKY THEY DIDN'T ARREST YOU.

JUST SHUT UP AND GET IN THE CAR.



YOU OKAY?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

JORDAN, I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET, BUT I WOULD NEVER LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU.

THEY BROKE INTO OUR HOUSE, CY! SOMETHING ALREADY HAS HAPPENED.



WHY ARE YOU PISSED AT ME?

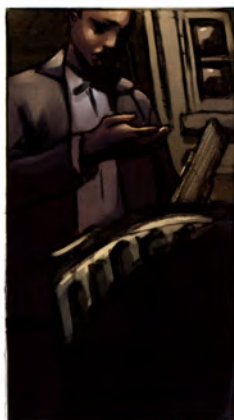
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING THAT YOU'RE TOLD TO DO!

WELL MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE I'M AN ADULT AND DON'T LIKE BEING ORDERED AROUND LIKE A TWO-YEAR-OLD.

I'M NOT HARPING ON YOU TO FINISH YOUR VEGETABLES, CY. I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE YOUR UNCLE'S STUFF ALONE AND YOU DIDN'T. IF YOU DID, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!



SO NOW THIS IS ALL MY FAULT?









YOUNG MASTER MORGAN? THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE. THOUGH I FEAR WHAT DARK PORTENT WOULD GRACE US WITH YOUR PRESENCE AT THIS DREADFUL HOUR.

NO NEED TO BE CONCERNED. I WAS JUST TAKING UP SOME TEA TO ROOM THIRTY-SEVEN.

HEY, MR. ARKHAM, I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT STOPPING BY SO LATE.



WHO DRINKS TEA AT TWO IN THE MORNING?

AN INSUFFERABLY SELF-ABSORBED WRITER WHO KEEPS TRULY UNHOLY HOURS. BUT I SHAN'T BORE YOU WITH THE ECCENTRICITIES OF MY TENANTS. PLEASE, WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

HONESTLY... I'M NOT SURE. I GUESS THERE'S JUST NO ONE ELSE I CAN TALK TO.



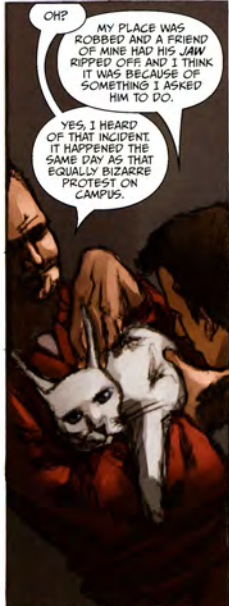
OH? WHAT OF YOUR YOUR LOVELY BRIDE-TO-BE? WOULDN'T SHE BE A MORE SUITABLE CONFIDANT?

SHE'S NOT EXACTLY TALKING TO ME AT THE MOMENT.

WELL, YOUNG LOVE IS OFTEN FILLED WITH SUCH WONDERFUL TENSIONS. YOU NEEDN'T WORRY. I'M SURE SHE WILL COME TO HER SENSES SOON.

YEAH, I SUPPOSE. LOOK, MR. ARKHAM...

...I THINK I'M IN TROUBLE.



OH?

MY PLACE WAS ROBBED AND A FRIEND OF MINE HAD HIS JAW RIPPED OFF AND I THINK IT WAS BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I ASKED HIM TO DO.

YES, I HEARD OF THAT INCIDENT. IT HAPPENED THE SAME DAY AS THAT EQUALLY BIZARRE PROTEST ON CAMPUS.



YEAH, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT WAS A PROTEST, MR. ARKHAM. I THINK IT WAS A RITUAL.





A RITUAL? YOUNG MASTER MORGAN, I DO BELIEVE YOUR IMAGINATION IS GETTING THE BETTER OF YOU.

I SUPPOSE, BUT ALL THIS STUFF MY UNCLE WAS INTO, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF IT. I MEAN, PEOPLE ARE *KILLING* THEMSELVES OVER THIS!



YOU HAVE EXPERIENCED A GRUESOME TURN OF EVENTS AND IT'S EASY TO SEE THE SUPERNATURAL WHERE THERE IS ONLY COMMON HUMAN MALICE.

BUT DON'T LET YOUR FACULTIES BECOME CLOUDED BY A DESIRE TO EXPLAIN THE UNEXPLAINABLE.



WE ARE IMPERFECT CREATURES, PRONE TO IMPERFECT ACTS. ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TO RISE ABOVE OUR BASER NATURE.

ARKHAM'S FINEST AREN'T EXACTLY KNOWN FOR THEIR DEDUCTIVE PROWESS.

YEAH, WELL I SEEM TO BE THE CENTER OF SEVERAL "IMPERFECT ACTS" LATELY. COPS THINK I'M SOME SORT OF DRUG KING-PIN.

THAT DOESN'T REALLY MAKE ME FEEL ANY BETTER. BY LUCK, THEY'LL SAY I MURDERED THAT PRIEST.




IF THAT IS WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE TONIGHT, YOU MAY REST EASY. THE POLICE HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE PRIEST.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I HAD SAID THAT I WOULD TAKE CARE OF THAT MATTER, AND I HAVE.

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, CY. I'M NOT SOME RUTHLESS GANGSTER OR A VILLAIN FROM ONE OF YOUR MIDNIGHT CINEMAS, BUT THERE IS A REASON I DID NOT WANT TO INVOLVE THE POLICE.



ARKHAM HAS A TROUBLED HISTORY RIFE WITH OCCULTISH ACTIVITY. EVERYTHING FROM STILLBORN LIVESTOCK TO HERMETIC DEVIANTS WAS SEEN AS THE WORKINGS OF INSIDIOUS WITCHCRAFT.

BUT HALF A CENTURY AGO, THE TOWN BEGAN TO MASK ITS UNSEEMLY IMAGE AND LET THE TENDRILS OF CIVILIZATION TAKE HOLD. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY BEING THE BRIGHTEST EXAMPLE.


HOW'S THAT?

FOR DECADES, IT WAS AN INSTITUTION KNOWN SOLELY FOR ITS DEVOTION TO THE ARGANE, THE MYSTICAL. NOW IT'S REVERED MORE FOR HAVING ONE OF THE BEST PRE-LAW PROGRAMS IN THE COUNTRY.

YOU EVEN HAVE A FOOTBALL TEAM.

YEAH, BUT NOT A VERY GOOD ONE.

I THINK YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT. YOU SEE, ARKHAM NOW HAS THE WELL-POLISHED VENERE OF NORMALCY.



BUT MANY OF THE LOCALS STILL HARBOR THOSE OLD SUPERSTITIONS. AFTER RECENT EVENTS, WORD OF THE PRIEST'S RITUALISTIC SUICIDE COULD BE MISINTERPRETED AS A... **RELAPSE** IF YOU WILL.


THAT COULD HAVE AN ADVERSE AFFECT ON THE LOCAL ECONOMY. MY HUMBLE ESTABLISHMENT SPECIFICALLY. THEREFORE I FELT DISCRETION WAS THE WISEST COURSE OF ACTION.

FROM A BUSINESS PERSPECTIVE.



MR. ARKHAM, I HAVE TO BE HONEST...

YOU SCARE THE HELL OUT OF ME.



HA HA, I CAN ASSURE YOU, YOUNG MASTER MORGAN, THAT I AM QUITE HARMLESS.

NOW GO HOME AND GET SOME REST. I MUST GET THIS TEA UP TO THIRTY-SEVEN BEFORE IT GETS COLD.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CY? JUST LET THIS GO. TURN THE CAR BACK ON, DRIVE HOME, APOLOGIZE TO JORDAN FOR BEHAVING LIKE AN ASS AND JUST...

AH...WHO THE HELL AM I KIDDING.



OKAY, A CTHULHU WORSHIPPING PSYCHO PRETENDING TO BE A PRIEST. WHERE WOULD YOU HIDE YOUR VOODOO GOODIES?



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ANYTHING, DO YOU?



WHAT THE--

MAY I HELP YOU?







HEY.  
HEY. YOU GOT A MINUTE?

YEAH, WHAT'S UP?

COME SIT DOWN. WE NEED TO TALK.



I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS CONVERSATION, AM I?

PROBABLY NOT.

CY, I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS. THIS HAS TO STOP.

...  
I KNOW.



DO YOU?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY, JORDAN?

I WANT YOU TO SAY THAT YOU'RE DONE WITH THIS. STOP TRYING TO FIND ANOTHER REASON FOR YOUR UNCLE'S SUICIDE. HE WAS CRAZY. ACCEPT IT BE DONE WITH IT AND MOVE ON.

OR ELSE I'M GOING TO.



I LOVED THE MAN, JORDAN. HE KEPT ME AND MY SISTER FROM BEING SPLIT UP AND PUT INTO FOSTER HOMES. I CAN'T JUST IGNORE THIS.

WHY NOT? YOUR SISTER HAS YOU EVER BOTHER TO THINK WHY YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING FROM HER?



SARAH'S JUST BEEN BUSY.

REALLY? TOO BUSY TO BURY THE MAN WHO KEPT HER OUT OF A FOSTER HOME? OR IS IT BECAUSE SHE KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR UNCLE AND TO LEAVE IT WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.

THINK WHAT YOU WANT, CY. BUT YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL. IF YOU CAN'T GET OVER THIS, THEN I'M DONE WITH YOU.



FINE. HE WAS CRAZY. UNCLE WALT WAS A COMPLETE NUTJOB. ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?

NO, CY. IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING TO MAKE ME HAPPY.



WHATCHA DOIN',  
BABY?  
RESEARCH.

SOUNDS  
BORING. WANNA  
DO SOMETHING A  
LITTLE MORE...  
*AEROBIC?*



WHAT DID  
YOU HAVE IN  
MIND?

ANYTHING  
THAT JORDAN  
WONT DO.

ANYTHING.



YOU  
SURE ABOUT  
THAT? I HAVE A  
PRETTY ACTIVE  
IMAGINATION.

OOOOH, THEN  
MAYBE YOU CAN  
SURPRISE ME.

AND  
YOUR MADAME  
DOESN'T MIND  
SHARING ME?



THE HARLOT  
JUST WANTS TO MAKE  
YOU HAPPY, CY. THAT'S WHY  
SHE SENT ME TO YOU. SHE  
CAN HEAR YOU CALLING OUT  
IN FRUSTRATION ALL THE WAY  
INTO THE DREAMLANDS.  
COME, LET ME TAKE YOU  
TO HER.

SHE CAN  
GIVE YOU THE  
RELEASE YOU  
NEED.





LOOK WHAT NAUGHTINESS I FOUND LURKING ABOUT.

YOU'RE A SPECIAL PERSON, DARLING. THERE ARE MEN WHO WASTE THEIR ENTIRE LIVES TRYING TO FIND THE DREAMLANDS, YET YOU GAIN ACCESS AS EASILY AS THE DENIZENS WHO CALL IT HOME.

WELL, I'D SAY IT'S MORE LIKE IT FOUND ME.

WHICH IS MORE PROPHEITIC, AND MORE TROUBLING, THAN YOU KNOW.



YOU MAY LEAVE US.

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, BABY. ANYTHING. I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOON.



YOU HAVE MY SYMPATHIES, DARLING. IT MUST BE DIFFICULT HAVING YOUR LOVELY BRIDE-TO-BE KEEPING YOU AT ARM'S LENGTH. SHOULD YOU NEED ANY COMFORT IN THE ABSENCE OF HER AFFECTIONS...

UH, NO THANKS.

WAIT, WHAT DID YOU CALL JORDAN?

WHY HAVE YOU COME HERE THEN, IF NOT FOR MY CARNAL GIFTS?



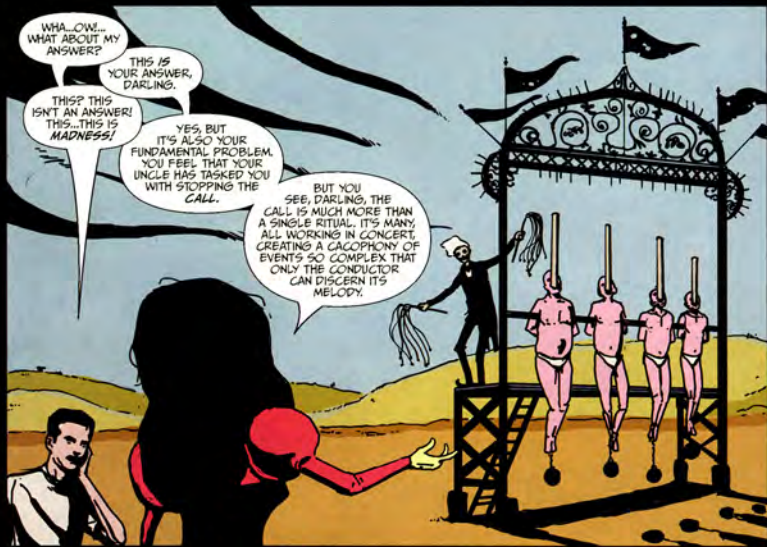
I... I WISH TO USE YOUR SERVICES. I'VE COME TO BUY ANSWERS.



INDEED!

BEFORE YOU GO SOILING YOUR DOILIES, LET ME BE PERFECTLY CLEAR. I'M NOT CRAWLING IN YOUR BOY, BUT I AM WILLING TO GIVE YOU A SMALL PART OF ME. JUST A PIECE.





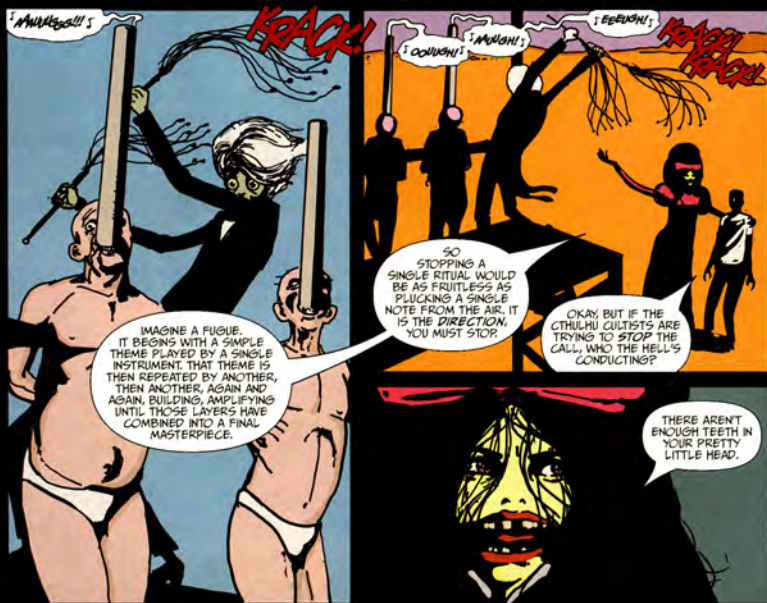
WHA...OW...  
WHAT ABOUT MY  
ANSWER?

THIS IS  
YOUR ANSWER,  
DARLING.

THIS? THIS  
ISN'T AN ANSWER!  
THIS...THIS IS  
MADNESS!

YES, BUT  
IT'S ALSO YOUR  
FUNDAMENTAL PROBLEM.  
YOU FEEL THAT YOUR  
UNCLE HAS TASKED YOU  
WITH STOPPING THE  
CALL.

BUT YOU  
SEE, DARLING, THE  
CALL IS MUCH MORE THAN  
A SINGLE RITUAL. IT'S MANY,  
ALL WORKING IN CONCERT,  
CREATING A CACOPHONY OF  
EVENTS SO COMPLEX THAT  
ONLY THE CONDUCTOR  
CAN DISCERN ITS  
MELODY.



!MURMURS!!

**KRACK!**

!GULPHS!

!MURMURS!

!BEEBLES!

**KRACK!**

IMAGINE A FUGUE.  
IT BEGINS WITH A SIMPLE  
THEME PLAYED BY A SINGLE  
INSTRUMENT. THAT THEME IS  
THEN REPEATED BY ANOTHER,  
THEN ANOTHER, AGAIN AND  
AGAIN, BUILDING, AMPLIFYING  
UNTIL THOSE LAYERS HAVE  
COMBINED INTO A FINAL  
MASTERPIECE.

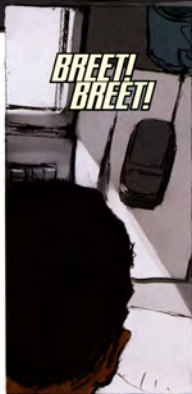
SO  
STOPPING A  
SINGLE RITUAL WOULD  
BE AS FRUITLESS AS  
PLUCKING A SINGLE  
NOTE FROM THE AIR. IT  
IS THE DIRECTION,  
YOU MUST STOP.

OKAY, BUT IF THE  
CTHULHU CULTISTS ARE  
TRYING TO STOP  
THE CALL, WHO THE HELL'S  
CONDUCTING?

THERE AREN'T  
ENOUGH TEETH IN  
YOUR PRETTY  
LITTLE HEAD.









DID ANYBODY  
BRING ANY EXTRA  
BROADHEADS?

I'VE GOT  
SOME.




WHERE'S  
TERRY? DID HE  
GET TEXTED?


HE'S  
MISSING  
THIS TO  
STUDY?

YEAH, BUT HE'S  
GOT A POLI-SCI  
TEST IN THE  
MORNING.

HE'S  
STUDYING  
WITH AMANDA  
KOHLER.



ALRIGHT GUYS. THIS  
SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG,  
BUT WE'VE ONLY GOT  
ABOUT AN HOUR OF GOOD  
MOONLIGHT LEFT AND I  
DON'T WANT TO WASTE IT  
TALKING ABOUT AMANDA  
KOHLER.



DON'T FORGET TO  
RE-ALIGN THE ARROW  
HEADS SO THEY'RE  
PARALLEL TO THE  
LEFT WING.

WHY  
ARE WE  
DOING THAT  
AGAIN?

IT MAKES THEM  
SLIDE THROUGH  
THE RIBS  
EASIER.

DON'T  
THEY DO  
THAT  
ALREADY?

YEAH, BUT  
ANIMAL RIBS RUN  
VERTICALLY...



...HUMAN  
RIBS  
DON'T.

NOW COME  
OVER HERE AND  
GIVE ME A HAND  
WITH THIS.





WHY DON'T WE JUST KILL HIM NOW?

BECAUSE IT'S A HUNT.

IT'S HOW WE PAY RESPECT TO THE HUNTER.

YEAH I KNOW, BUT WHAT IF HE GETS AWAY?



IF HE GETS AWAY, THEN WE AREN'T VERY GOOD HUNTERS, ARE WE?

S'POSE NOT.



WE WERE ALL AT THE PARTY WHERE YOUR PRIEST FRIEND WORKED HIS MOJO ON THE JELLO SHOTS. SO IT'S BAD ENOUGH WE GOT MAGICKED INTO YOUR BLACK CHORUS. BUT NOW BECAUSE OF IT, WE'VE BEEN OUTCAST.

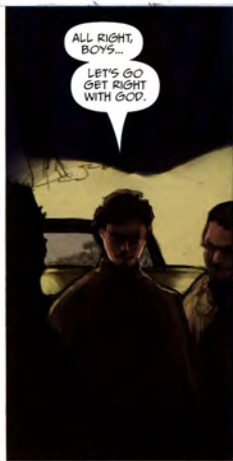
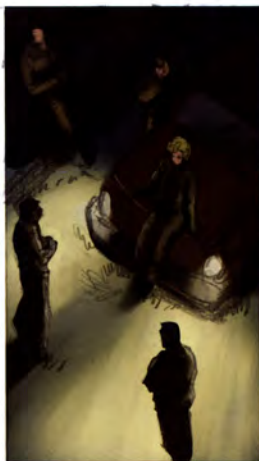
SO YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US GET BACK INTO *NOBENS'* GOOD GRACES.

NOW RUN.



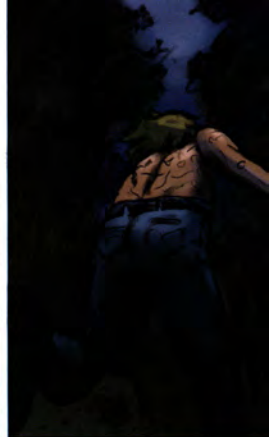
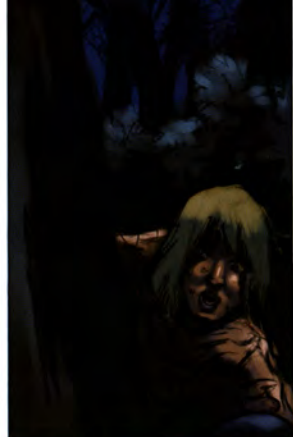
WHEN ARE WE GOING AFTER HIM?

IN A MINUTE. WE'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE BIT OF A HEAD START.



ALL RIGHT, BOYS...

LET'S GO GET RIGHT WITH GOD.



WELL THAT WASN'T EVEN A CHALLENGE. HE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE IT A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE CAR.

WHAT IF NODENS THINKS IT WAS TOO EASY?

TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.

LET'S GET STARTED.





YOU NEED MORE BLOOD ON YOUR FACE. THAT WON'T BE ENOUGH.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL START.

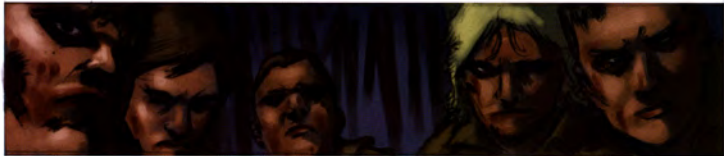
HOLD ON, NOT YET. NOBODY SAY ANYTHING UNTIL I TELL YOU TO.

THE BLOOD ON YOUR FACE ISN'T ENOUGH. WE ALL HAVE TO DRINK THE BLOOD FIRST AND MAKE SURE IT COATS YOUR WHOLE TONGUE.

WHAT FOR?

SO CTHULHU THINKS IT'S ONE OF HIS OWN SAYING THE WORDS. NOW, ONCE WE--

*SNAP!*



LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT, NODENS DID THINK IT WAS TOO EASY.

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

"BECAUSE THIS HUNT ISN'T OVER."





# 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.

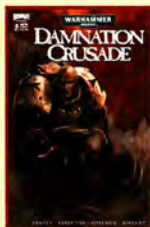
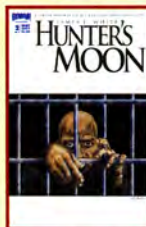
Since then, they've been generating head-turning, ground-breaking films like JACKPOT and NORTHFORK, working with legends in the film business like James Woods, Nick Nolte, Daryl Hannah, Anthony Edwards, Peter Coyote, Adam Baldwin, Claire Forlani, the list goes on and on. Their latest, starring Billy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



FALL OF CTHULHU #3 - JUNE 2007 published by Boom! Studios. Boom! Studios™ and the Boom! logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All rights reserved. Office of publication: 1800 Century Park East Ste. 200, Los Angeles, CA 90067. Boom! Studios is copyright and trademark Boom Entertainment Incorporated, all rights reserved. PRINTED IN KOREA

## BOOM! STYLING PERFORMS! NITROGLYCERIN

by  
Kevin Church & Benjamin Boudie



**publisher**  
**Ross Richie**

**managing editor**  
**Marshall Dillon**

**designer**  
**Ed Dukeshire**

**publishing coordinator**  
**Cody DeMatteis**

**BOOM - STUDIOS . COM**

# BOOM!

## STUDIOS

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?  
www.BOOM-STUDIOS.com

BOOM!  
STUDIOS