



HELLBOY™

WINTER SPECIAL



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CHRIS ROBERSON
SCOTT ALLIE
MÁRK LÁSZLÓ
LEILA DEL DUCA
ANDREA MUTTI
DAVE STEWART
MICHELLE MADSEN
LEE LOUGHRIDGE

HELLBOY™

WINTER SPECIAL

The Miser's Gift

Story by MIKE MIGNOLA

Art by MÁRK LÁSZLÓ

Colors by DAVE STEWART

The Longest Night

Story by CHRIS ROBERSON

Art by LEILA DEL DUCA

Colors by MICHELLE MADSEN

The Beast of Ingelheim

Story by SCOTT ALLIE

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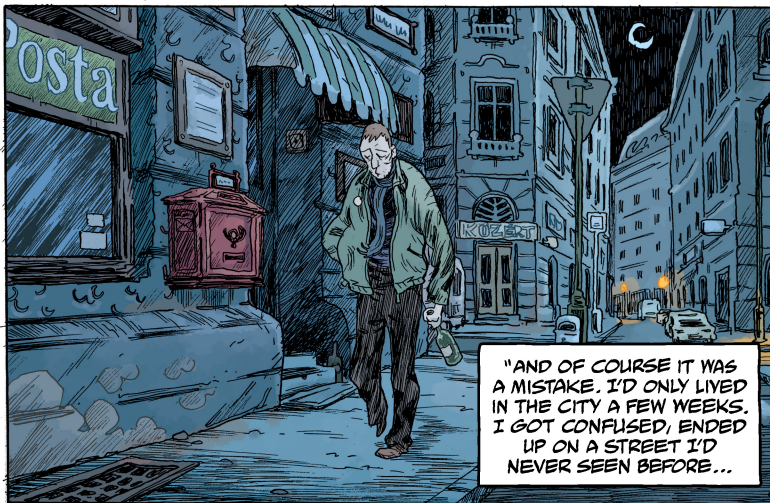
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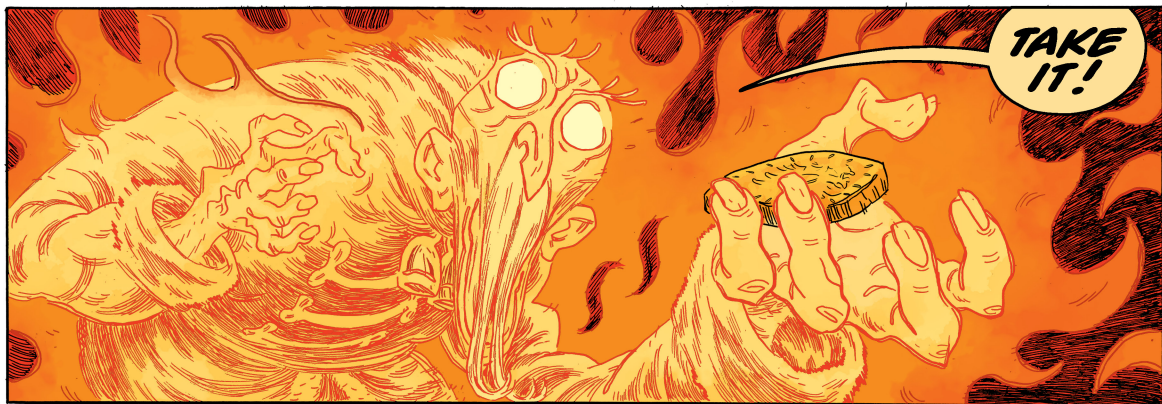
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The Miser's Gift







TAKE IT!



SCARED THE HELL OUT OF ME. I TOOK THE COIN AND RAN, SOMEHOW FOUND MY WAY BACK TO MY OWN NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT COULDN'T TELL YOU HOW.

YIKES.

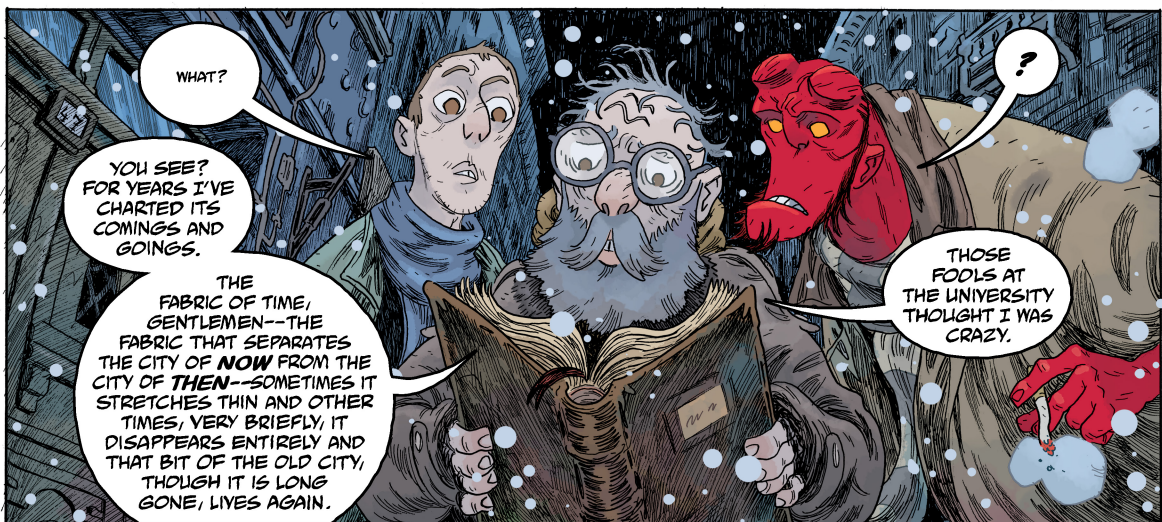
AND THE COIN...?



I NEVER WANTED IT AND HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP SINCE I GOT IT. TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE--SMOKE AND FIRE, PEOPLE SCREAMING...

I THREW THE DAMN THING IN THE RIVER BUT FOUND IT BACK IN MY OWN POCKET. I TRIED TO FIND THE OLD MAN TO GIVE IT BACK TO HIM, BUT COULDN'T FIND HIS STREET.

I WOULD BE SURPRISED IF YOU HAD, YOUNG MAN. IT'S A RARE THING THAT YOU STUMBLED ACROSS IT THE FIRST TIME, FOR THAT STREET ITSELF IS A GHOST.

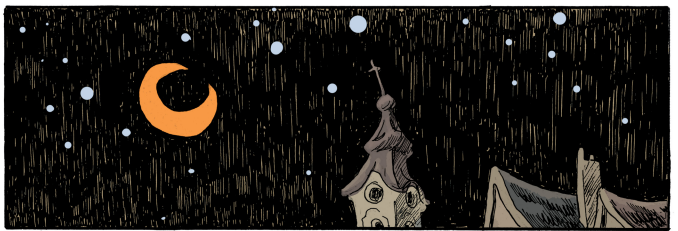


WHAT?

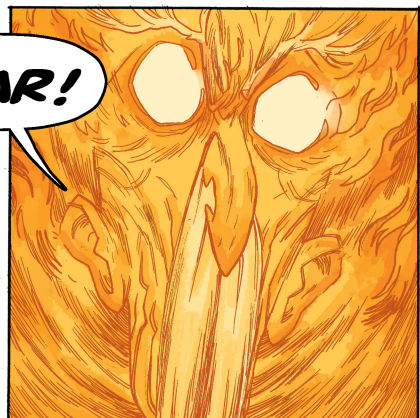
YOU SEE? FOR YEARS I'VE CHARTED ITS COMINGS AND GOINGS.

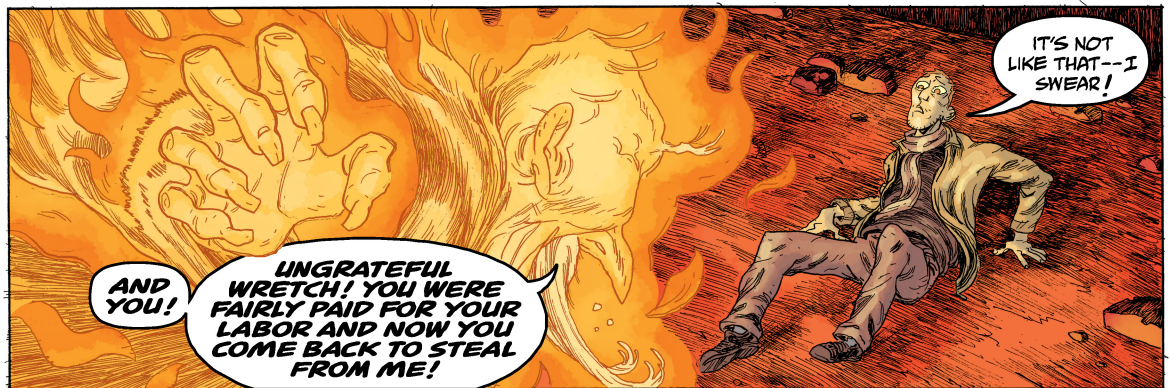
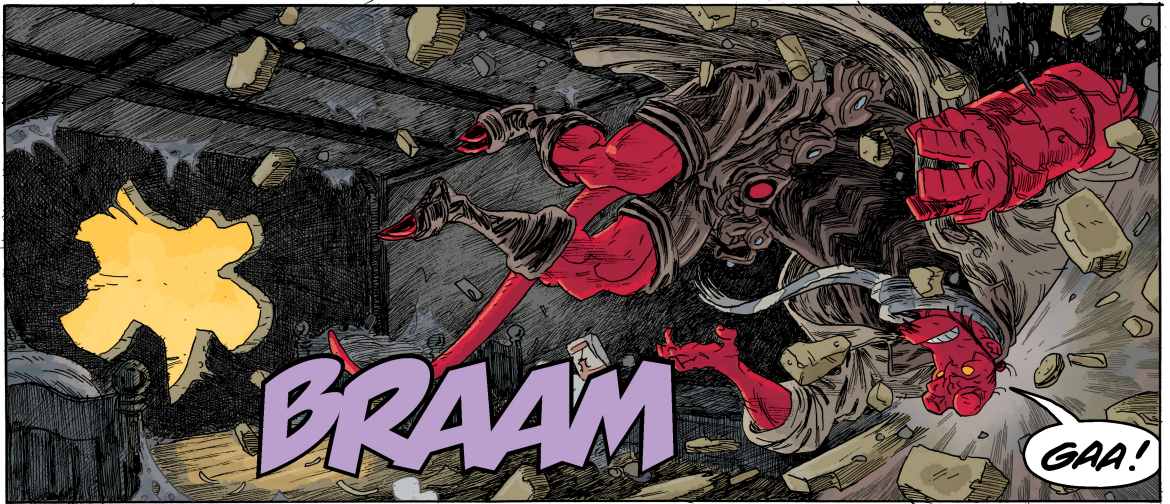
THE FABRIC OF TIME, GENTLEMEN--THE FABRIC THAT SEPARATES THE CITY OF **NOW** FROM THE CITY OF **THEN**--SOMETIMES IT STRETCHES THIN AND OTHER TIMES, VERY BRIEFLY, IT DISAPPEARS ENTIRELY AND THAT BIT OF THE OLD CITY, THOUGH IT IS LONG GONE, LIVES AGAIN.

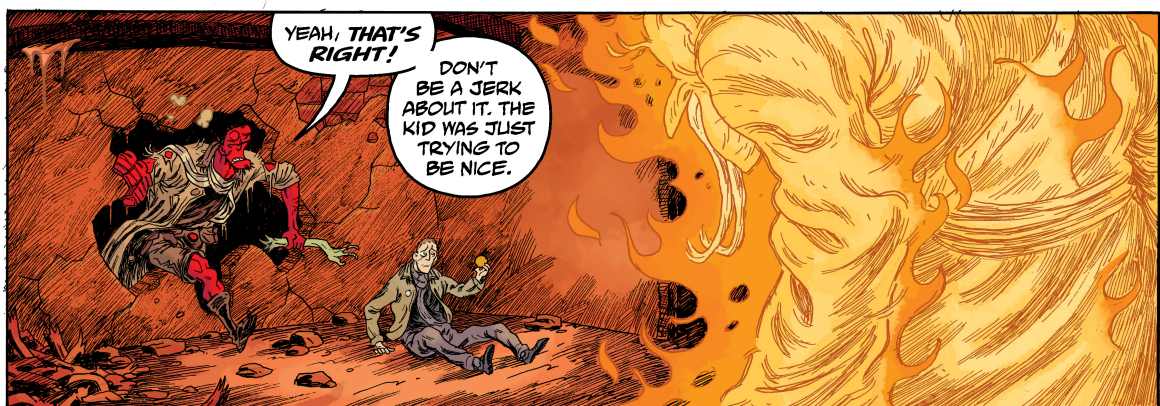
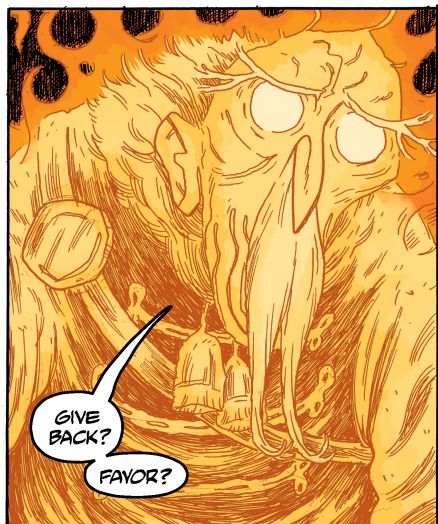
THOSE FOOLS AT THE UNIVERSITY THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY.



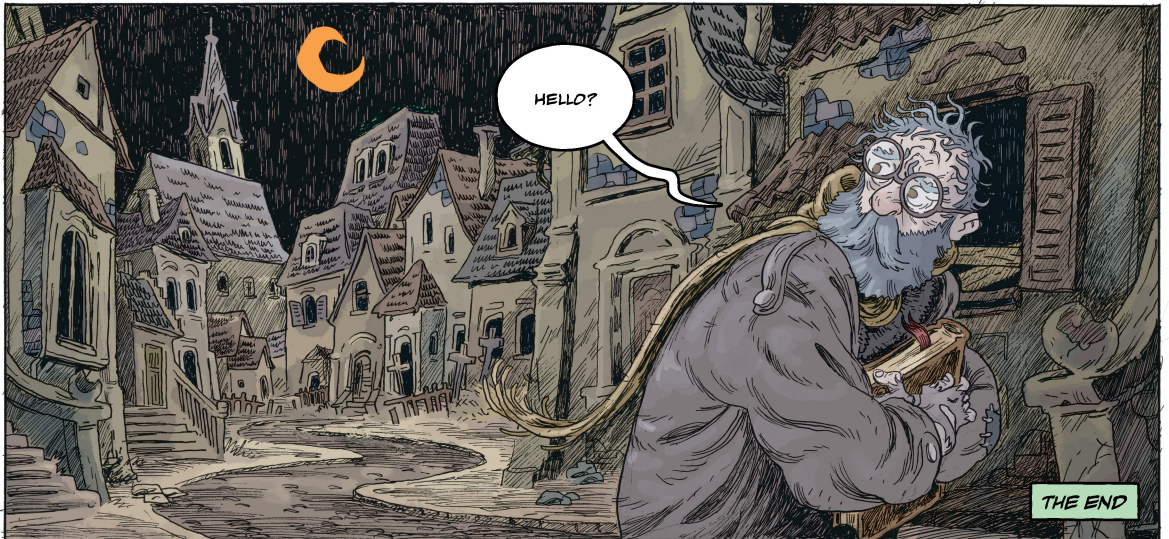








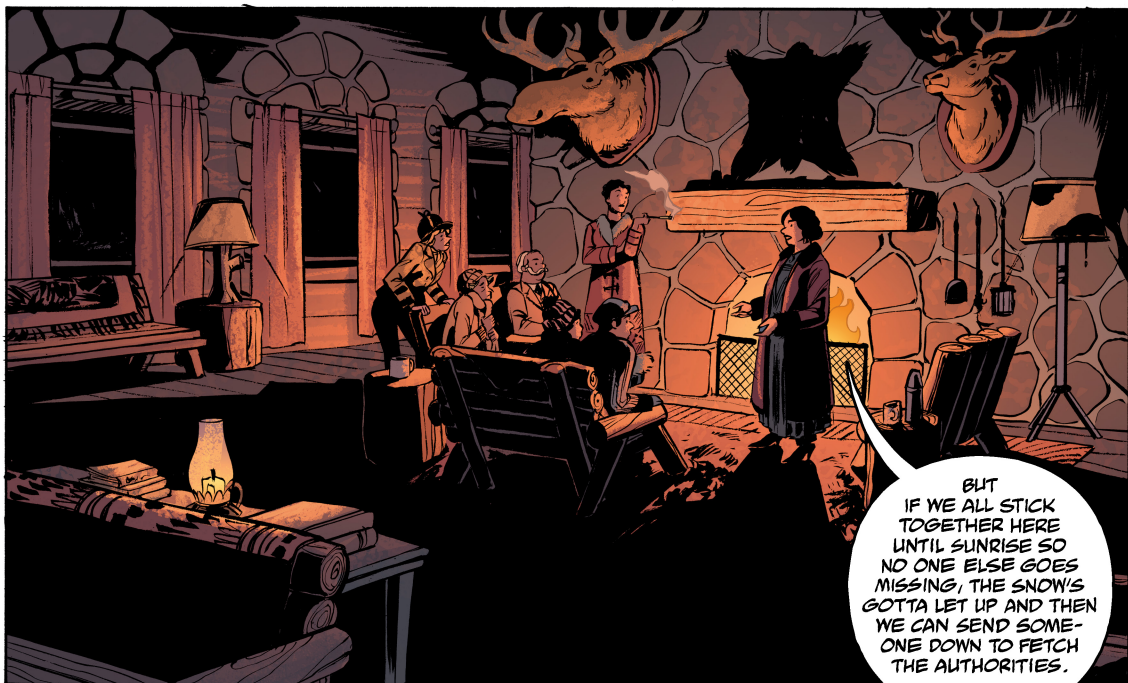




The Longest Night

BRAITHWOOD MOUNTAIN INN,
UPSTATE NEW YORK, DECEMBER 1924.

...SEEMS THE
BLIZZARD'S TAKEN
OUT THE PHONE
LINES, FOLKS.





LEGEND HAS IT THAT THE BRAITHWOOD BOOGAM ONLY WALKS ABROAD ONE NIGHT A YEAR, ON THE WINTER SOLSTICE, FROM SUNSET TO SUNRISE.



"IN OLDEN TIMES FOLKS LEFT THEIR FIRES BURNING BRIGHT ALL NIGHT TO KEEP THE CREATURE AT BAY."

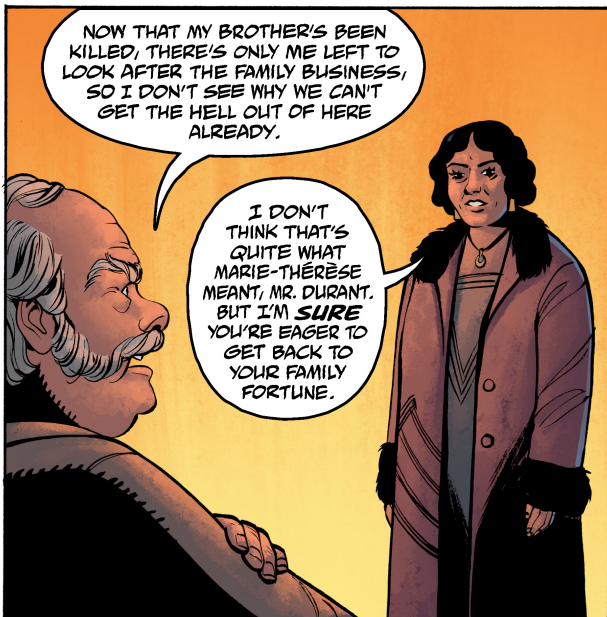


AND TOLD TALES ABOUT THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATES WHO WERE FOOL ENOUGH TO BE OUT WANDERING IN THE DARK WHEN THE BOOGAM CAME TO CALL.



COME NOW, SARAH, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO MELODRAMATIC.

IT'S ALL A BUNCH OF MALARKEY IF YOU ASK ME. AND A WASTE OF MY DAMNED TIME.



NOW THAT MY BROTHER'S BEEN KILLED, THERE'S ONLY ME LEFT TO LOOK AFTER THE FAMILY BUSINESS, SO I DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE ALREADY.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S QUITE WHAT MARIE-THERÈSE MEANT, MR. DURANT. BUT I'M **SURE** YOU'RE EAGER TO GET BACK TO YOUR FAMILY FORTUNE.



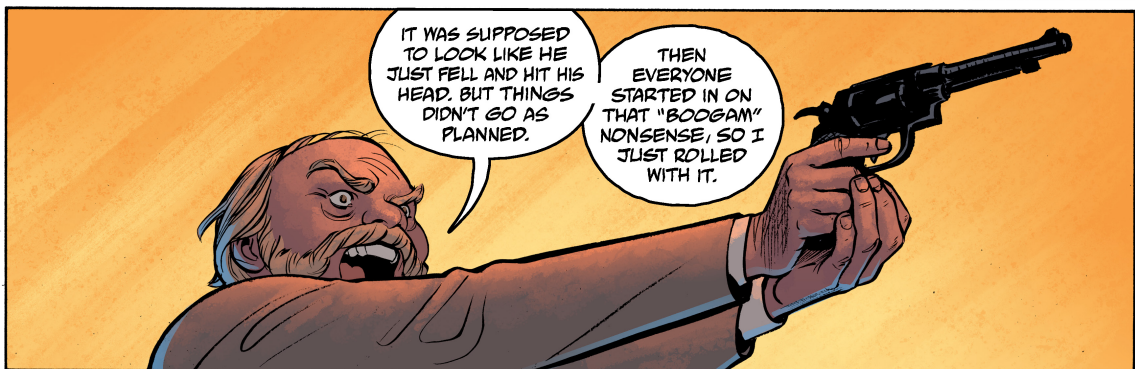


ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT,
I ADMIT
IT!



I FOUND OUT
HE WAS TRYING
TO SCREW ME OUT
OF MY HALF OF THE
BUSINESS, BUT
I SHOWED
HIM!

OKAY,
MALCOLM,
DON'T DO
ANYTHING
RASH.



IT WAS SUPPOSED
TO LOOK LIKE HE
JUST FELL AND HIT HIS
HEAD, BUT THINGS
DIDN'T GO AS
PLANNED.

THEN
EVERYONE
STARTED IN ON
THAT "BOOGAM"
NONSENSE, SO I
JUST ROLLED
WITH IT.



NOW I'M
GETTING OUT
OF HERE, AND
NONE OF YOU
CAN STOP
ME.



I REALLY DON'T
THINK THAT'S
THE BEST IDEA,
MALCOLM.





RRRAWW



AIIEE!!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

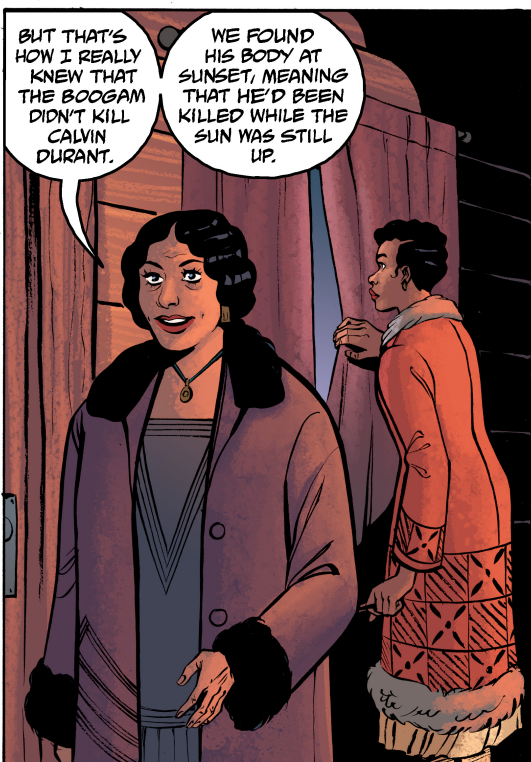
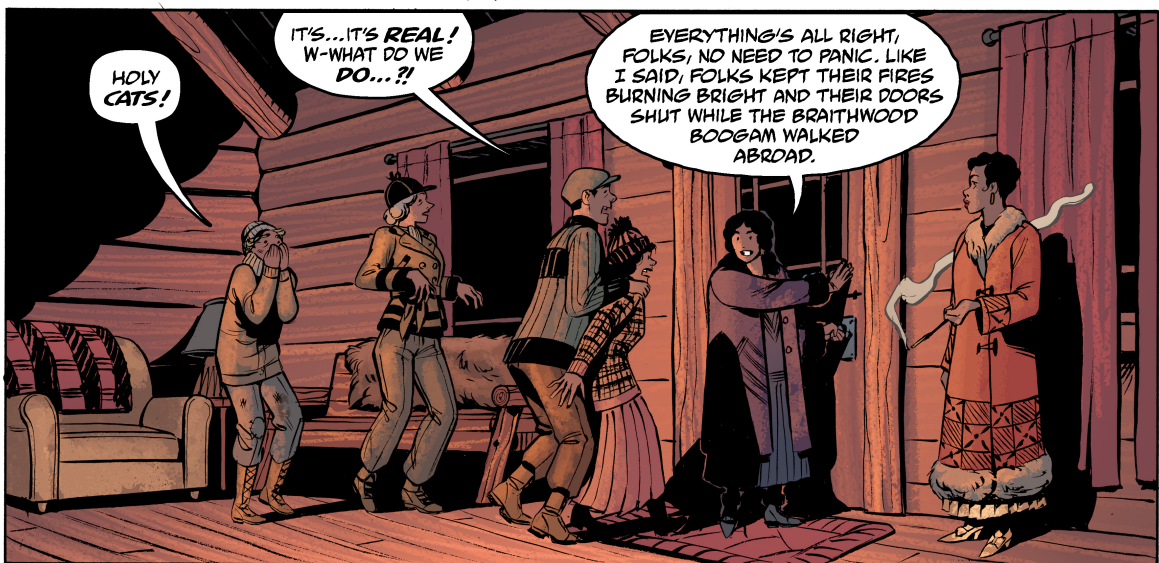


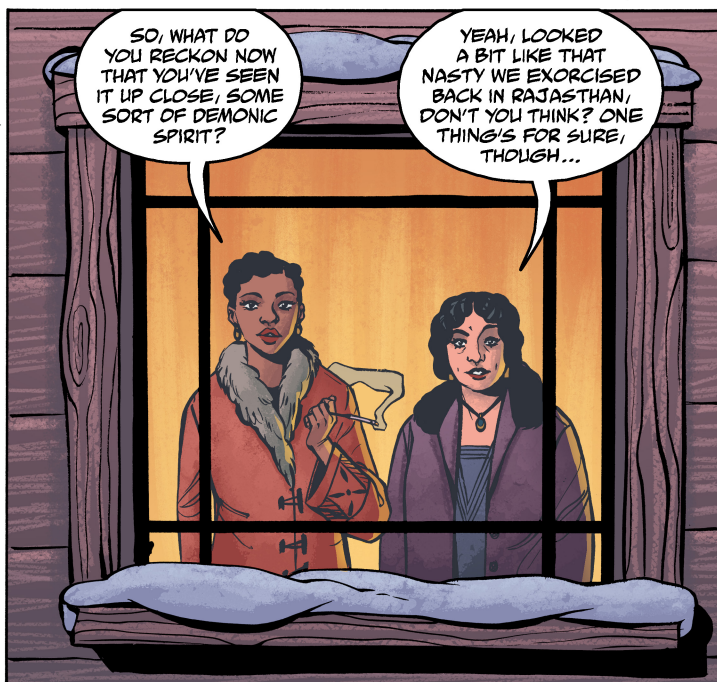
RRRAAWLL

ARRRRGH!



CRUNCH





SO, WHAT DO YOU RECKON NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN IT UP CLOSE, SOME SORT OF DEMONIC SPIRIT?

YEAH, LOOKED A BIT LIKE THAT NASTY WE EXORCISED BACK IN RAJASTHAN, DON'T YOU THINK? ONE THING'S FOR SURE, THOUGH...

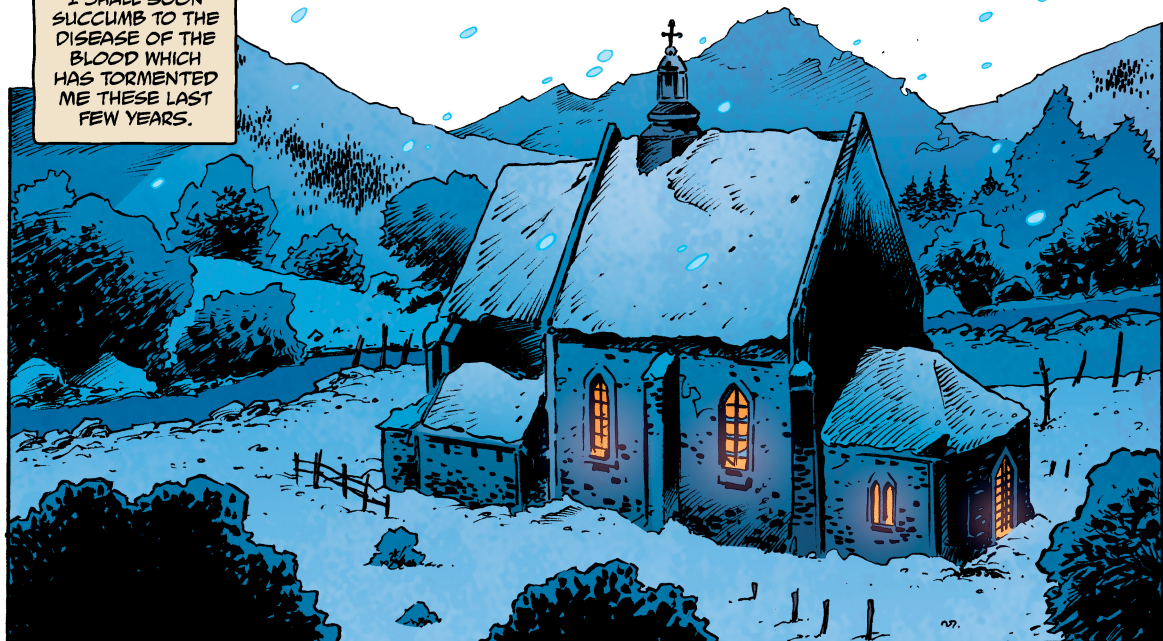


"...IT'S NOT GOING BACK TO HELL EMPTY HANDED."

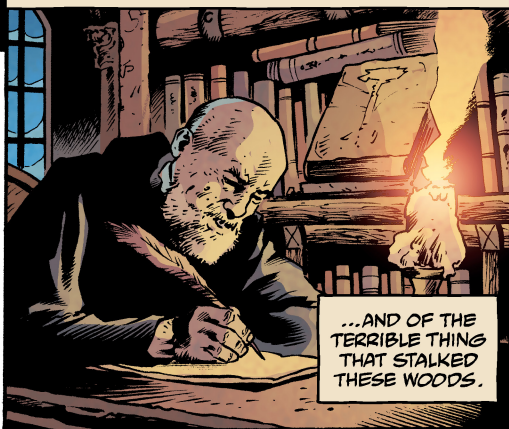


THE END

I, JOHANNES
VON BERG, IN THIS
YEAR OF MY LORD
1412, MAKE THIS
CONFESSION
WITH HEAVY
HEART, KNOWING
I SHALL SOON
SUCCUMB TO THE
DISEASE OF THE
BLOOD WHICH
HAS TORMENTED
ME THESE LAST
FEW YEARS.

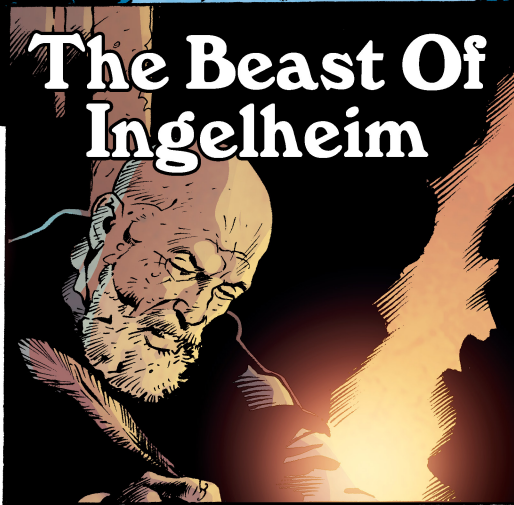


LEST I BE DRAGGED DOWN WITH THOSE WHO DO
EVIL, I MUST SET FORTH IN WRITING DEEDS DONE
AS A YOUNG MAN...

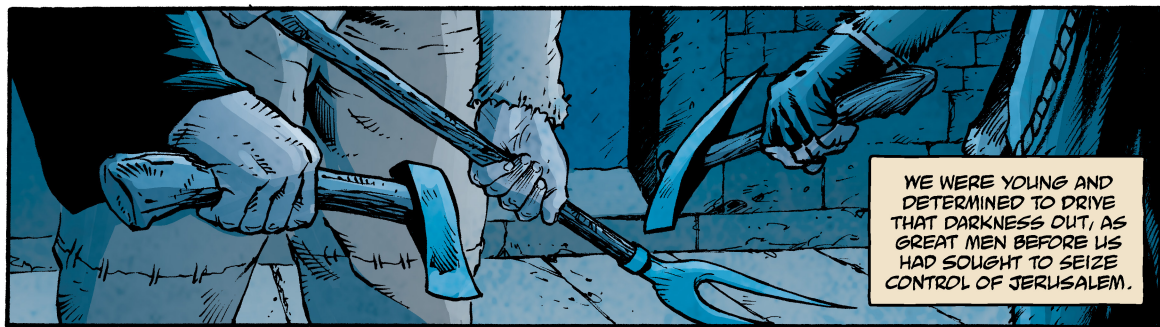


...AND OF THE
TERRIBLE THING
THAT STALKED
THESE WOODS.

The Beast Of Ingelheim



MY BROTHERS AND I
WERE CHILDREN OF GOD,
AND KNEW THAT THE WHOLE
WORLD FALLS UNDER THE
SHADOW OF THE EVIL ONE.



WE WERE YOUNG AND DETERMINED TO DRIVE THAT DARKNESS OUT, AS GREAT MEN BEFORE US HAD SOUGHT TO SEIZE CONTROL OF JERUSALEM.



LIKE THE WARRIORS OF THE HOLY SEE, WE MADE A VOW, ONE FAR BEYOND THE DEMANDS OF MY ORDINATION...



...FOUNDED UPON A MIRACLE TO RIVAL THAT OF OUR SAVIOR'S RESURRECTION.



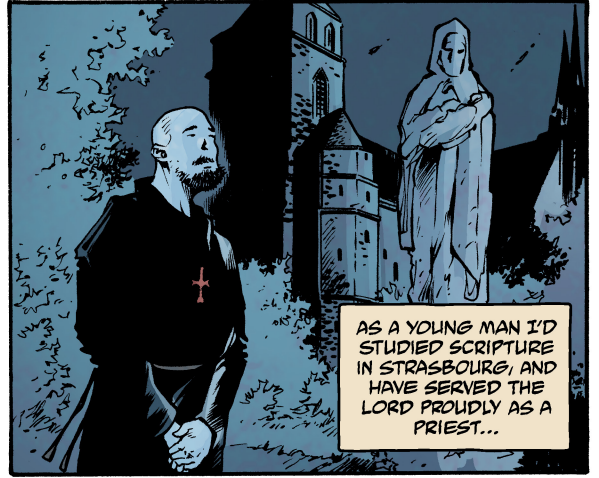
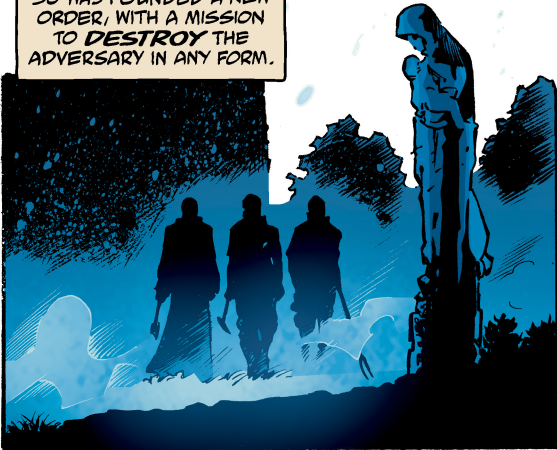
IN 1201, THE SOLDIER HAGAN DOUGLAS HAD DIED ON THE FIELD AT ACRE.



WHEN ST. HAGAN ROSE, THOSE MEN FOUND NEW RESOLVE.



SO WAS FOUNDED A NEW
ORDER, WITH A MISSION
TO **DESTROY** THE
ADVERSARY IN ANY FORM.

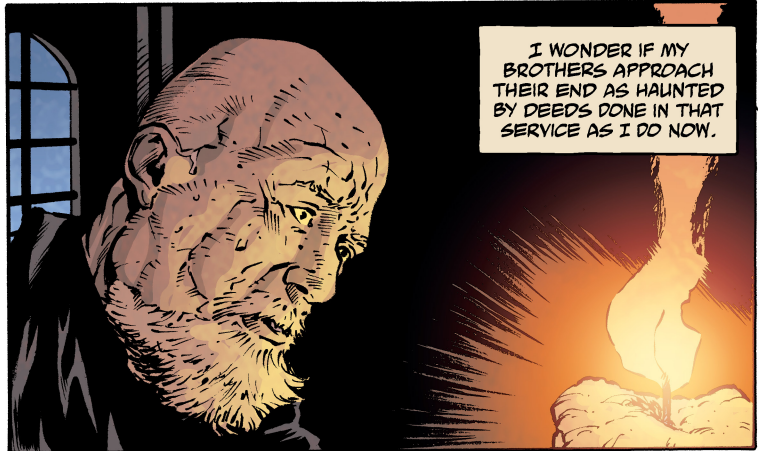


AS A YOUNG MAN I'D
STUDIED SCRIPTURE
IN STRASBOURG, AND
HAVE SERVED THE
LORD PROUDLY AS A
PRIEST...

...THOUGH MY
DEVOTION TO
HIS WORD SET
ME ON THIS
SHADOWED
ROAD.



I WONDER IF MY
BROTHERS APPROACH
THEIR END AS HAUNTED
BY DEEDS DONE IN THAT
SERVICE AS I DO NOW.



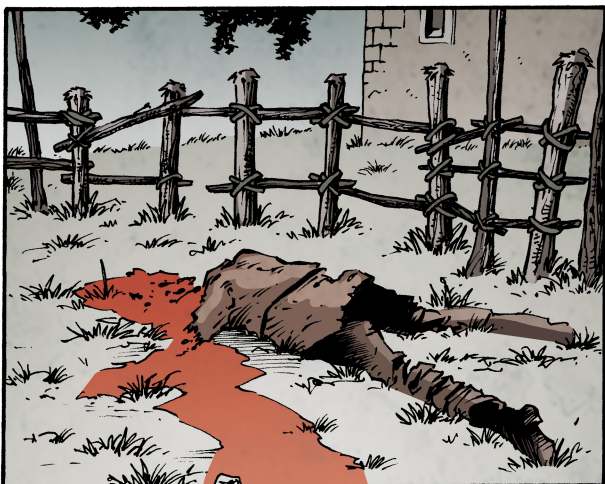


THE MEN WHO'D
BEEN WITH HAGAN
AT ACRE HAD
LONG SINCE DIED
WHEN I TOOK UP
THEIR PLEDGE.

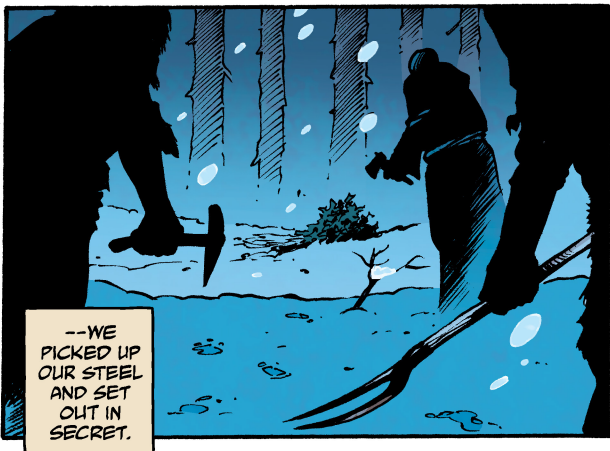
UNDER
THEIR BANNER I
KILLED WITCHES
AND THEIR
CONSORTS, WITH
MY BROTHERS
BESIDE ME.



SO WHEN A BEAST
PREYED CLOSE TO
MY OWN HOME--

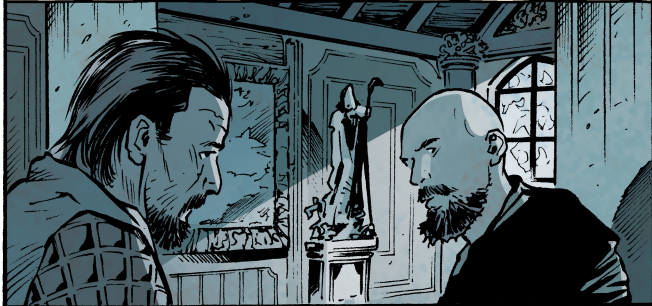


--THE
BEAST
ABOUT
WHICH I
MUST
CONFESS
TONIGHT--



--WE
PICKED UP
OUR STEEL
AND SET
OUT IN
SECRET.

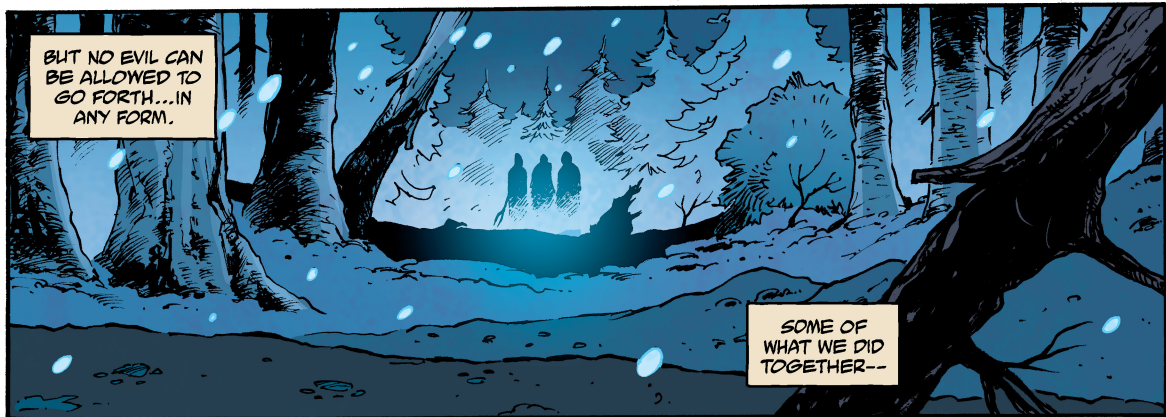
THE MAN WHO ENLISTED ME QUOTED AURELIUS AND CAUTIONED ME AGAINST THE DESIRE TO TAKE CREDIT FOR MY DEEDS.



NAÏVE AS I WAS THEN,
I DID NOT UNDERSTAND
THE SECRETS HE'D
ASKED ME
TO CARRY.



BUT NO EVIL CAN
BE ALLOWED TO
GO FORTH...IN
ANY FORM.



SOME OF
WHAT WE DID
TOGETHER--

--AND WHAT
YOUNGER MEN
DO TODAY IN
ST. HAGAN'S
NAME--



--MAY CONTRADICT THE
TEACHINGS OF CHRIST...

...BUT, AS SAMUEL
SAID TO THE PEOPLE
OF ISRAEL, "DO NOT
BE AFRAID. YOU HAVE
DONE THIS EVIL--

"--YET DO NOT
TURN AWAY FROM
THE LORD, BUT
SERVE HIM WITH
ALL YOUR HEART."



