

TM



HELLBOY

WINTER SPECIAL



MIKE MIGNOLA
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

Art by ANDREA MUTTI

Colors by LEE LOUGHRIDGE

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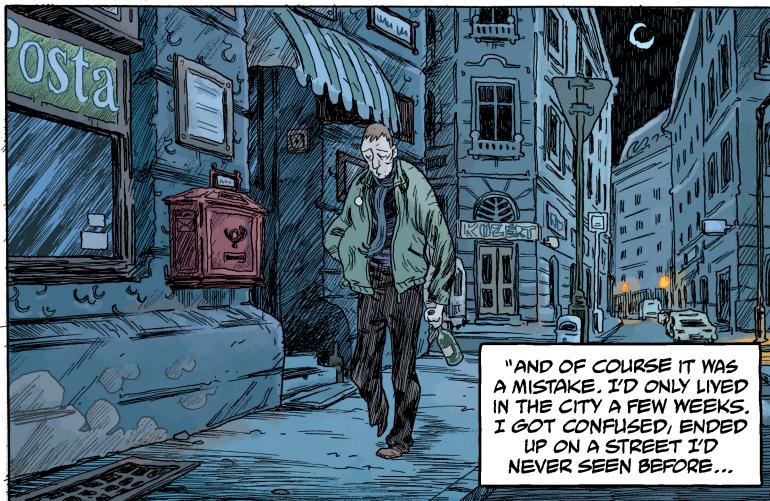
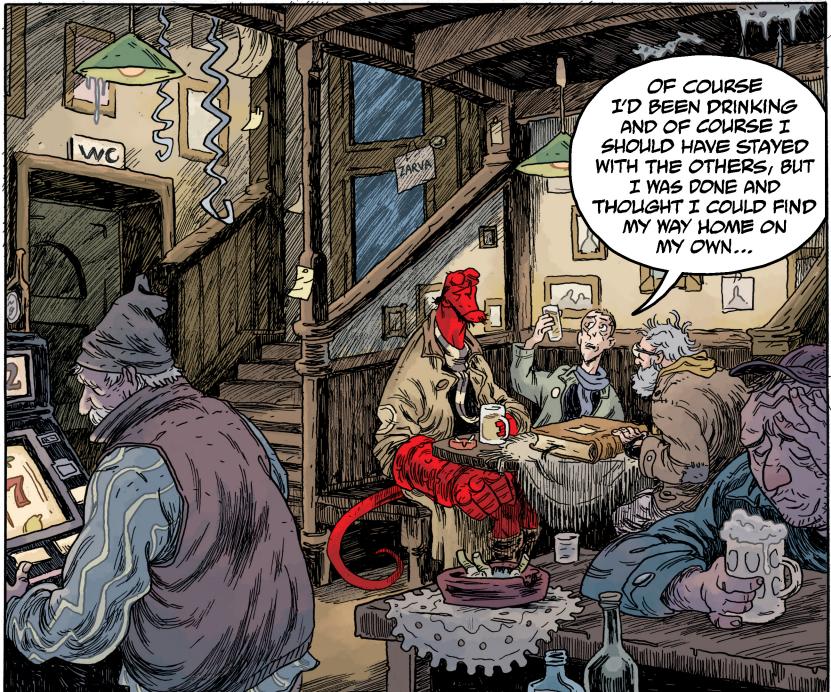
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The Miser's Gift

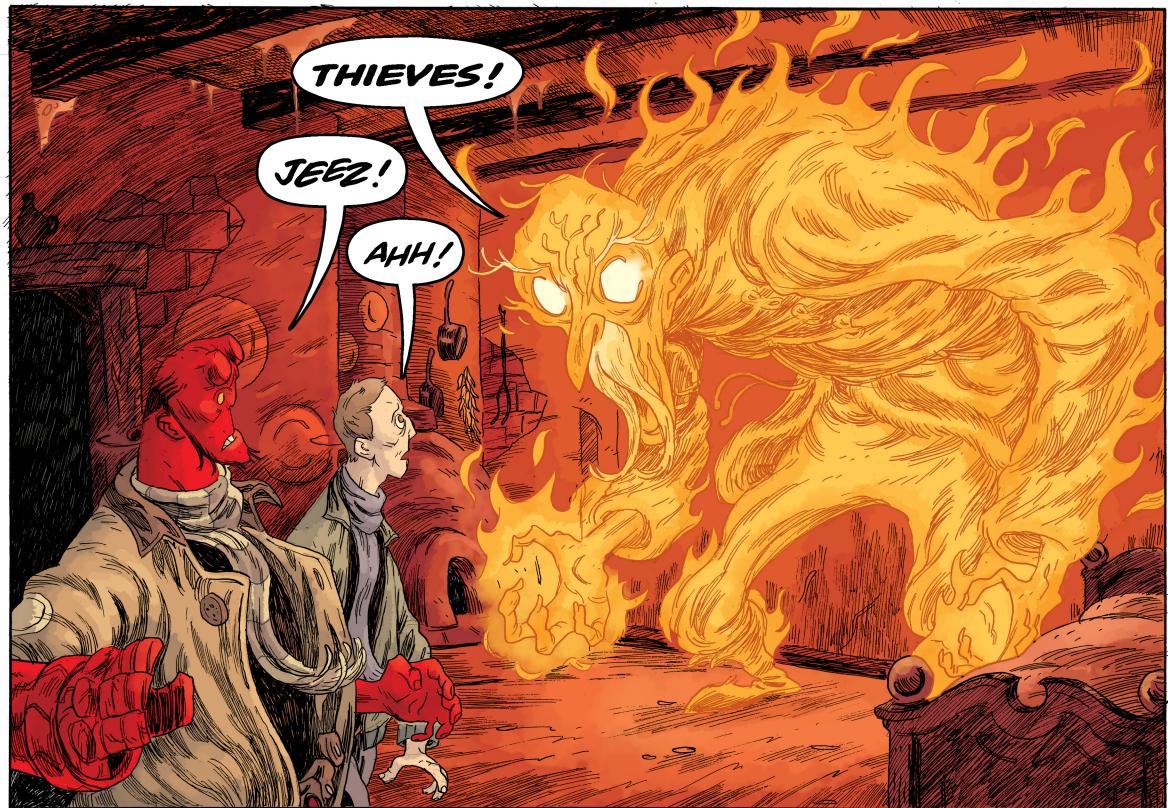




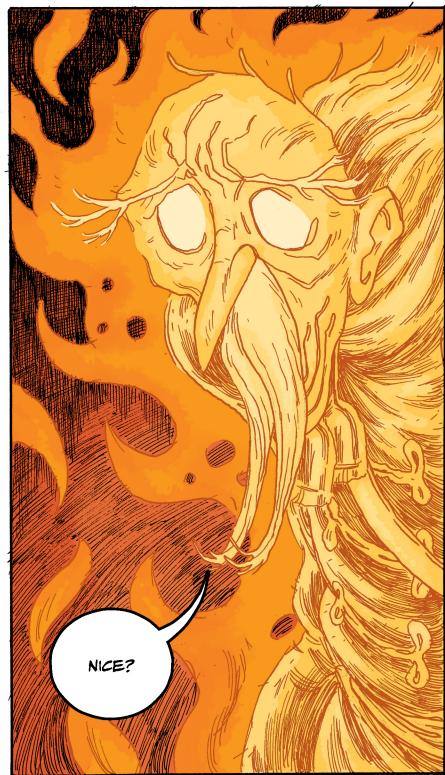
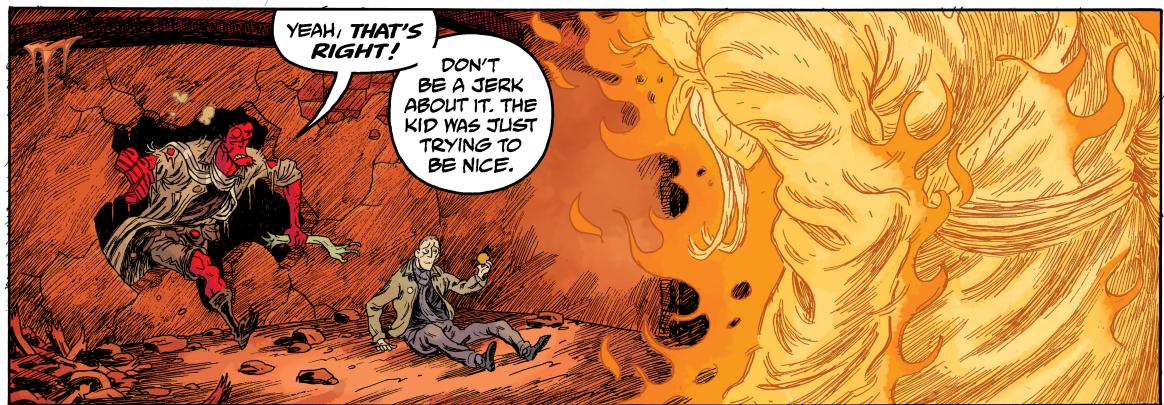




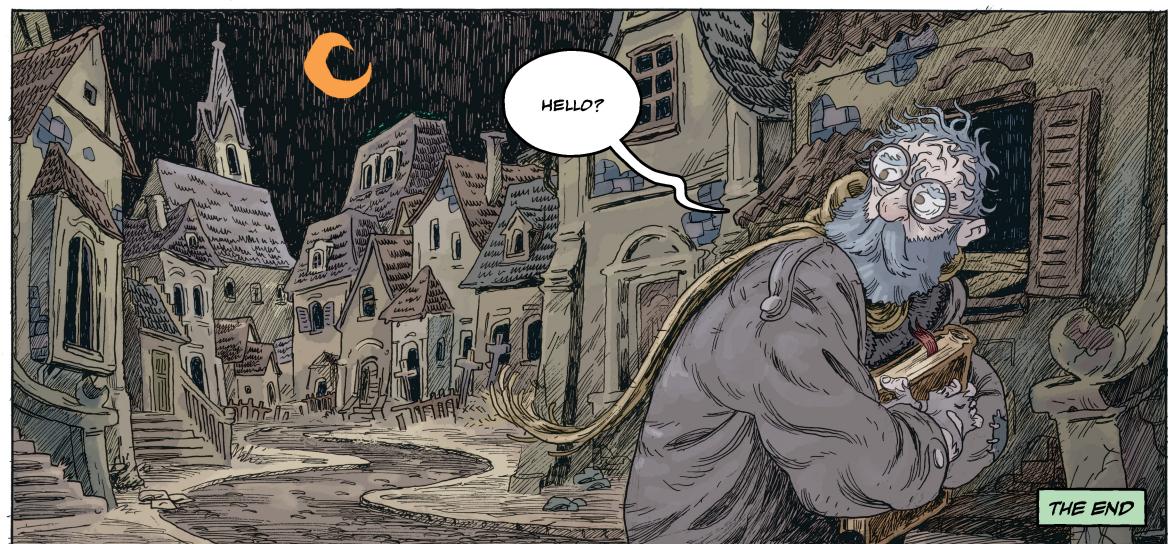








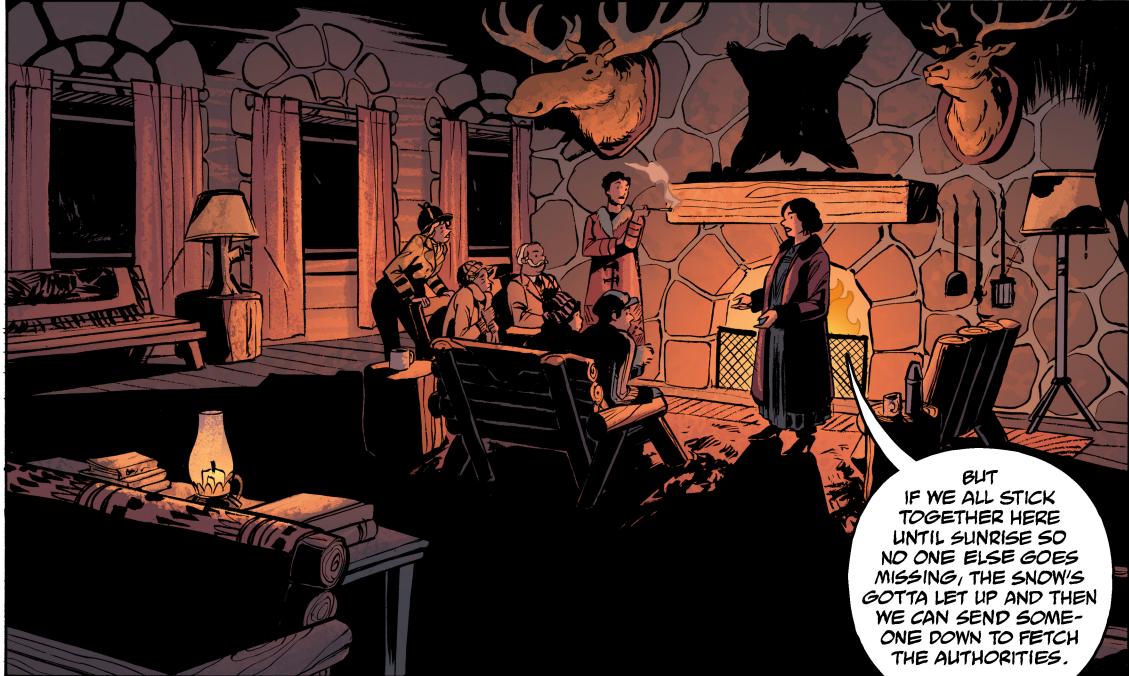




The Longest Night

BRAITHWOOD MOUNTAIN INN,
UPSTATE NEW YORK, DECEMBER 1924.

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



BUT
IF WE ALL STICK
TOGETHER HERE
UNTIL SUNRISE SO
NO ONE ELSE GOES
MISSING, THE SNOW'S
GOTTA LET UP AND THEN
WE CAN SEND SOME-
ONE DOWN TO FETCH
THE AUTHORITIES.



THE
BOOGAM
GOT POOR CALVIN,
WHAT'S TO KEEP IT
FROM BLIZZING IN
HERE AND GETTING
THE REST OF
US?!"



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."

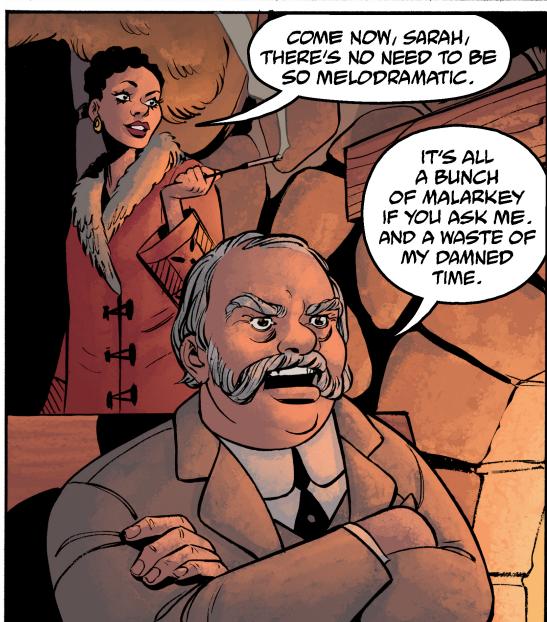


AND TOLD TALES ABOUT THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATES WHO WERE FOOL ENOUGH TO BE OUT WANDERING IN THE DARK WHEN THE BOOGAM CAME TO CALL.



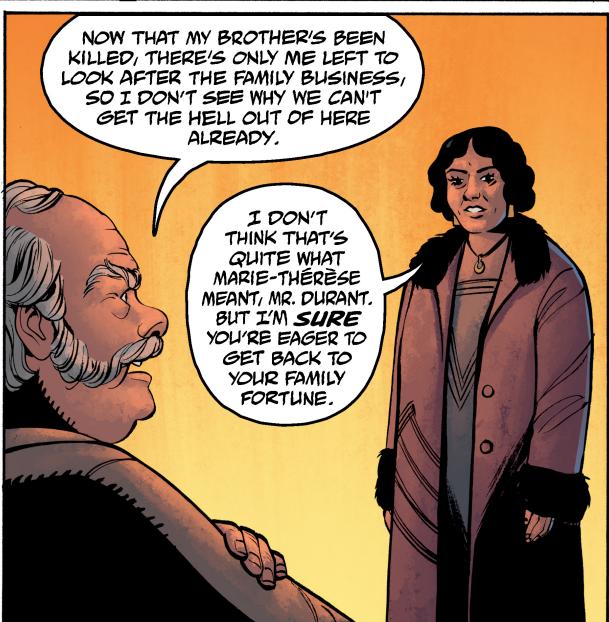
COME NOW, SARAH, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO MELODRAMATIC.

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



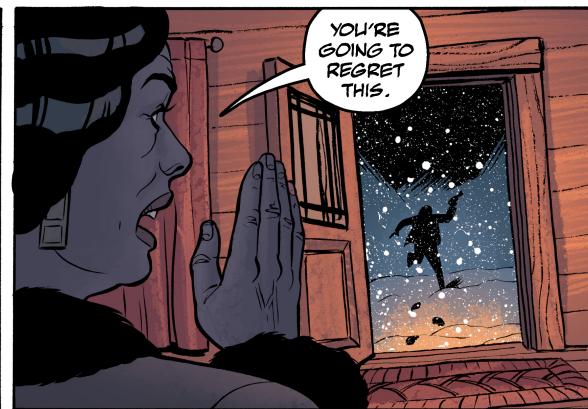
NOW THAT MY BROTHER'S BEEN KILLED, THERE'S ONLY ME LEFT TO LOOK AFTER THE FAMILY BUSINESS, SO I DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE ALREADY.

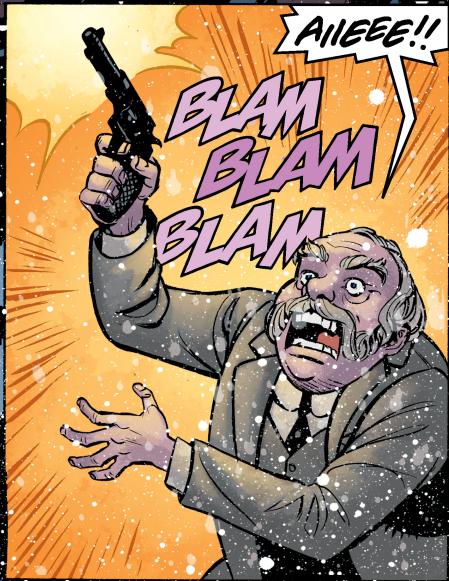
I DON'T THINK THAT'S QUITE WHAT MARIE-THERÈSE MEANT, MR. DURANT. BUT I'M SURE YOU'RE EAGER TO GET BACK TO YOUR FAMILY FORTUNE.

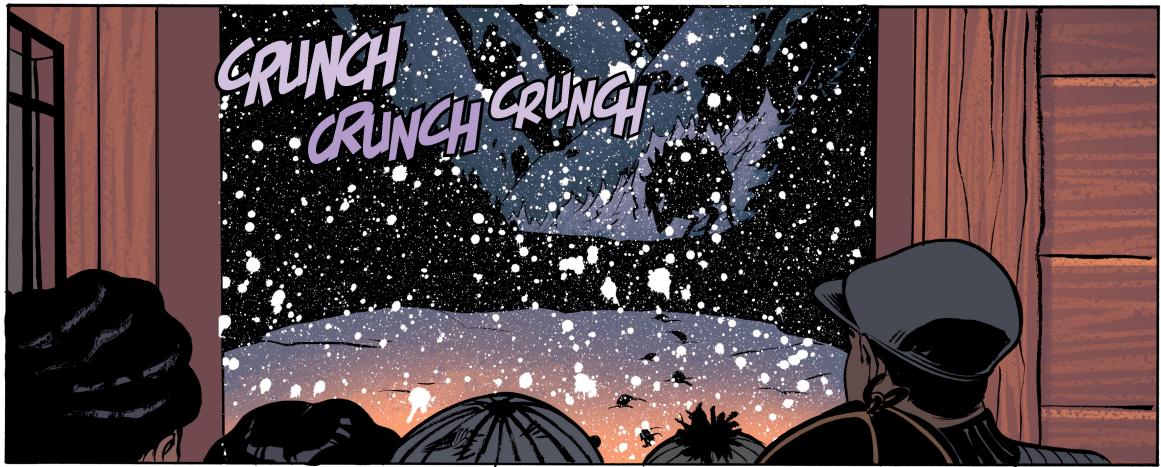


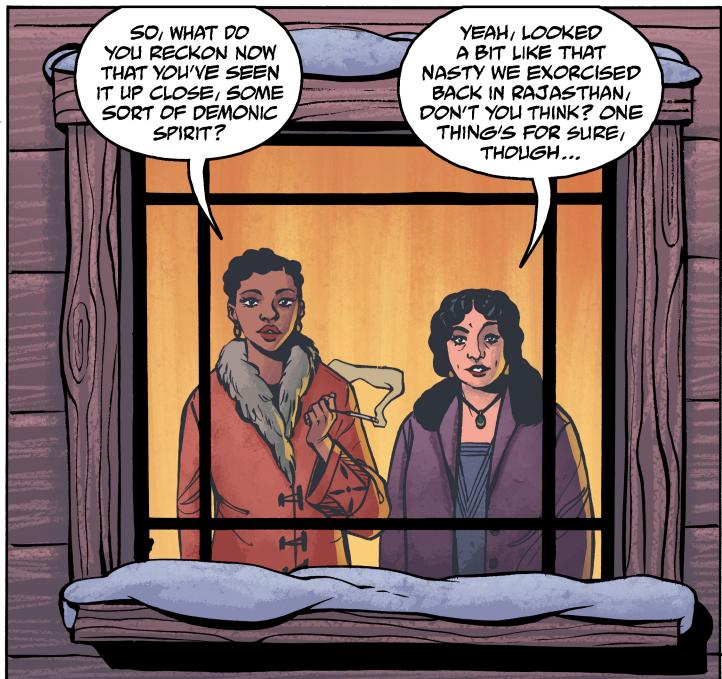








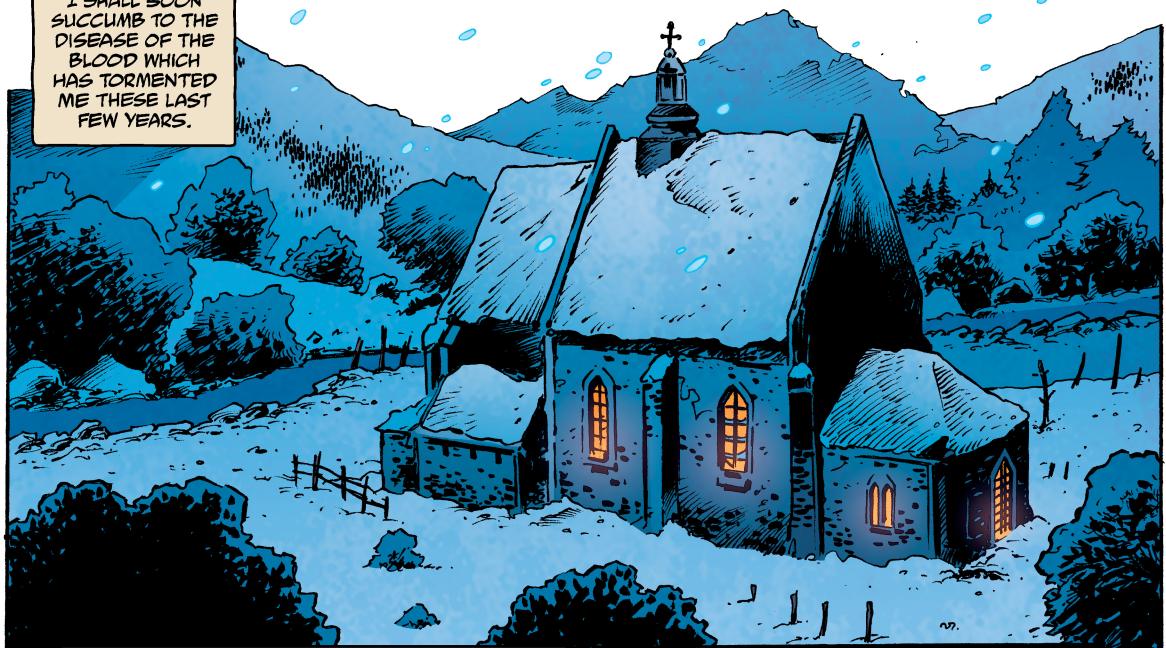




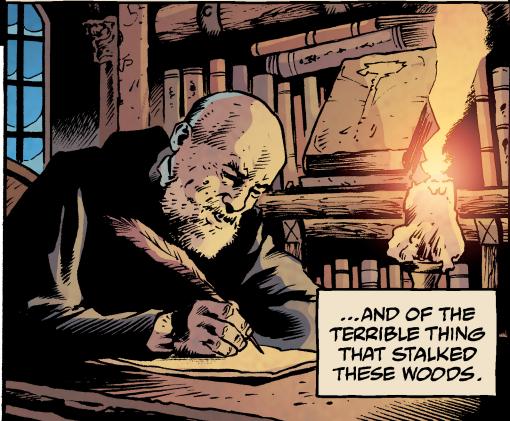
"...IT'S NOT GOING BACK TO HELL EMPTY HANDED."



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.

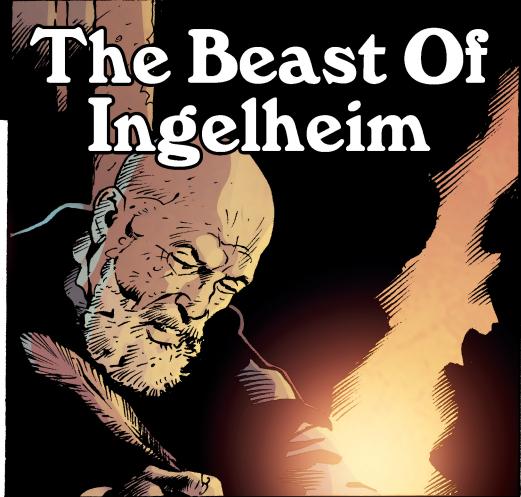


LEST I BE DRAGGED DOWN WITH THOSE WHO DO EVIL, I MUST SET FORTH IN WRITING DEEDS DONE AS A YOUNG MAN...

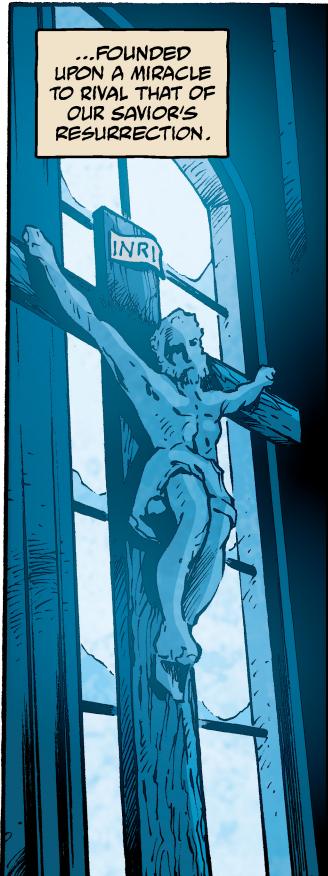


...AND OF THE TERRIBLE THING THAT STALKED THESE WOODS.

The Beast Of Ingelheim

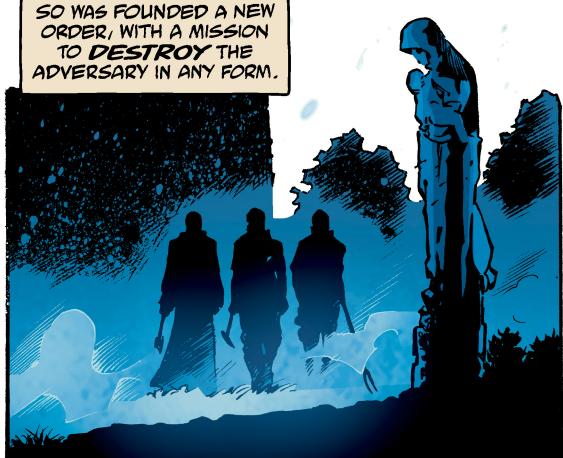


MY BROTHERS AND I WERE CHILDREN OF GOD, AND KNEW THAT THE WHOLE WORLD FALLS UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE EVIL ONE.



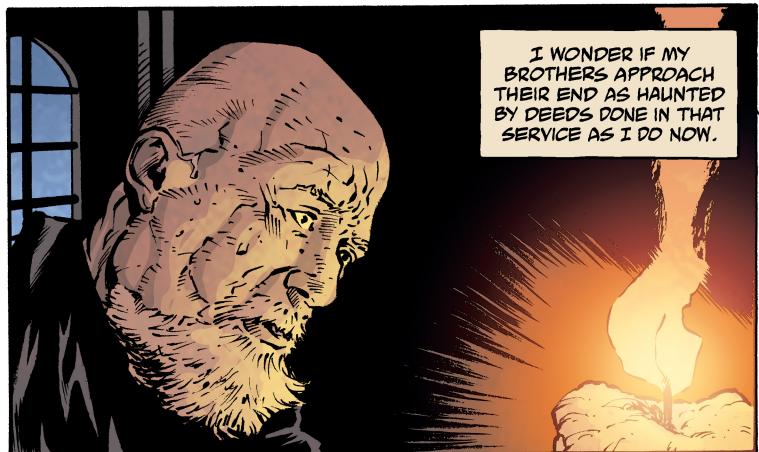


SO WAS FOUNDED A NEW ORDER, WITH A MISSION
TO DESTROY THE
ADVERSARY IN ANY FORM.

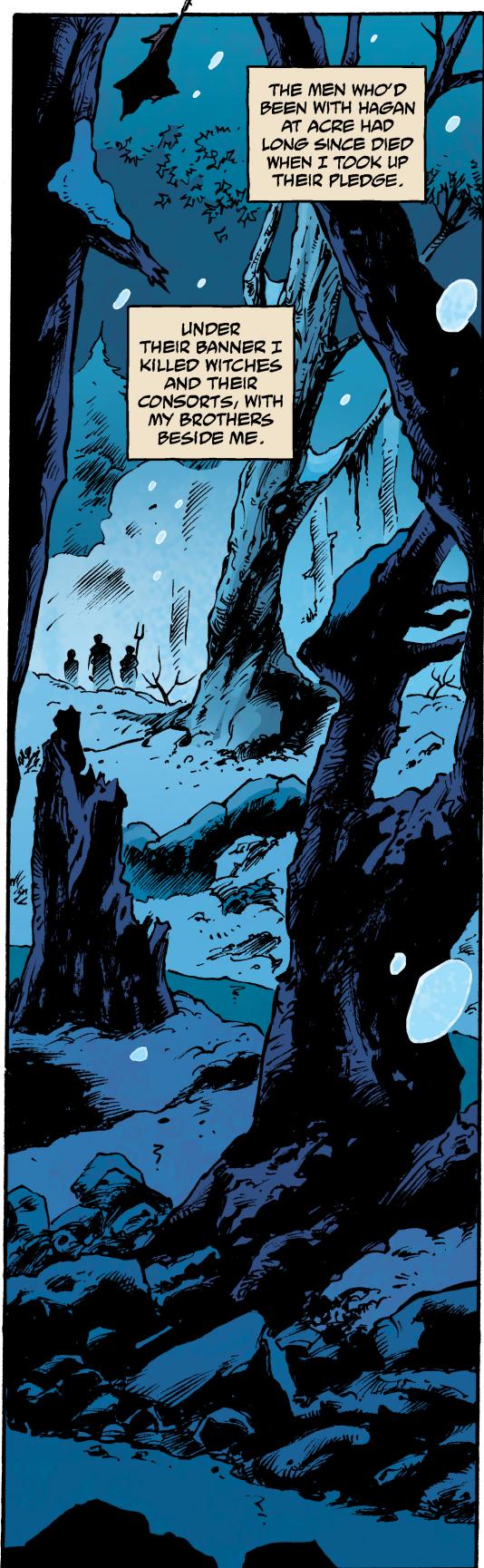


AS A YOUNG MAN I'D
STUDIED SCRIPTURE
IN STRASBOURG, AND
HAVE SERVED THE
LORD PROUDLY AS A
PRIEST...

...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.

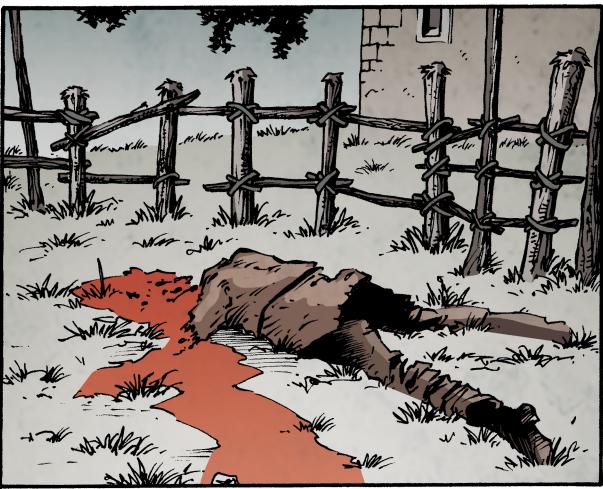


THE MEN WHO'D
BEEN WITH HAGAN
AT ACRE HAD
LONG SINCE DIED
WHEN I TOOK UP
THEIR PLEDGE.

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.

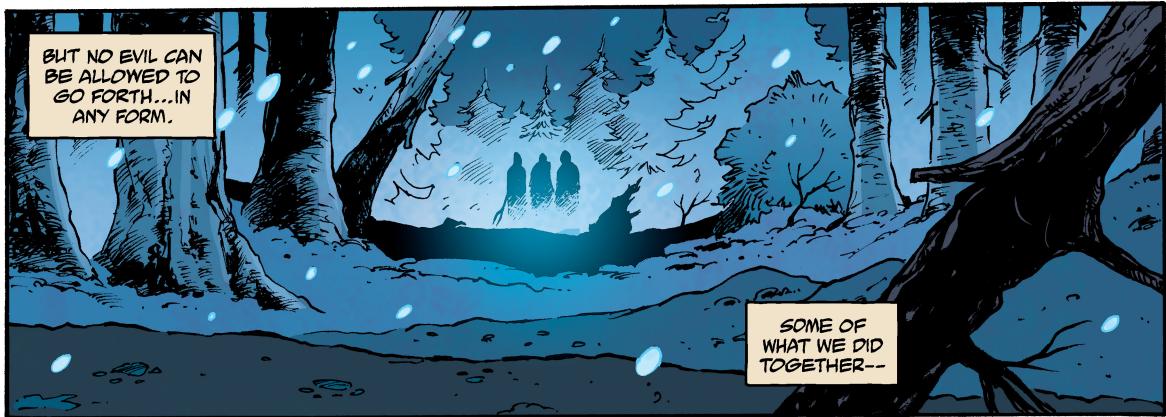
THE MAN WHO ENLISTED ME QUOTED AURELIUS AND CAUTIONED ME AGAINST THE DESIRE TO TAKE CREDIT FOR MY DEEDS.

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."







