



HELLBOY™ IN HELL

THE DESCENT

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MIGNOLA

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STEWART

HELLBOY™ IN HELL

THE DESCENT





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This volume collects *Hellboy in Hell* #1–#5, originally published by Dark Horse Comics.

HELLBOY

A Brief History

On December 23, 1944, Hellboy appeared in a fireball in the ruins of a church near East Bromwich, England. In 1952 he was granted honorary human status by a special act of the United Nations and began working as a field agent for the Bureau for Paranormal Research and Defense. He quit the B.P.R.D. in 2001 and traveled to Africa, where he was abducted by mermaids. After several years lost at sea, he returned to England, fought some giants, fell in love, and learned that he was a direct descendant of King Arthur and therefore the rightful King of all Britain.

Shortly thereafter he fought a dragon and was killed.





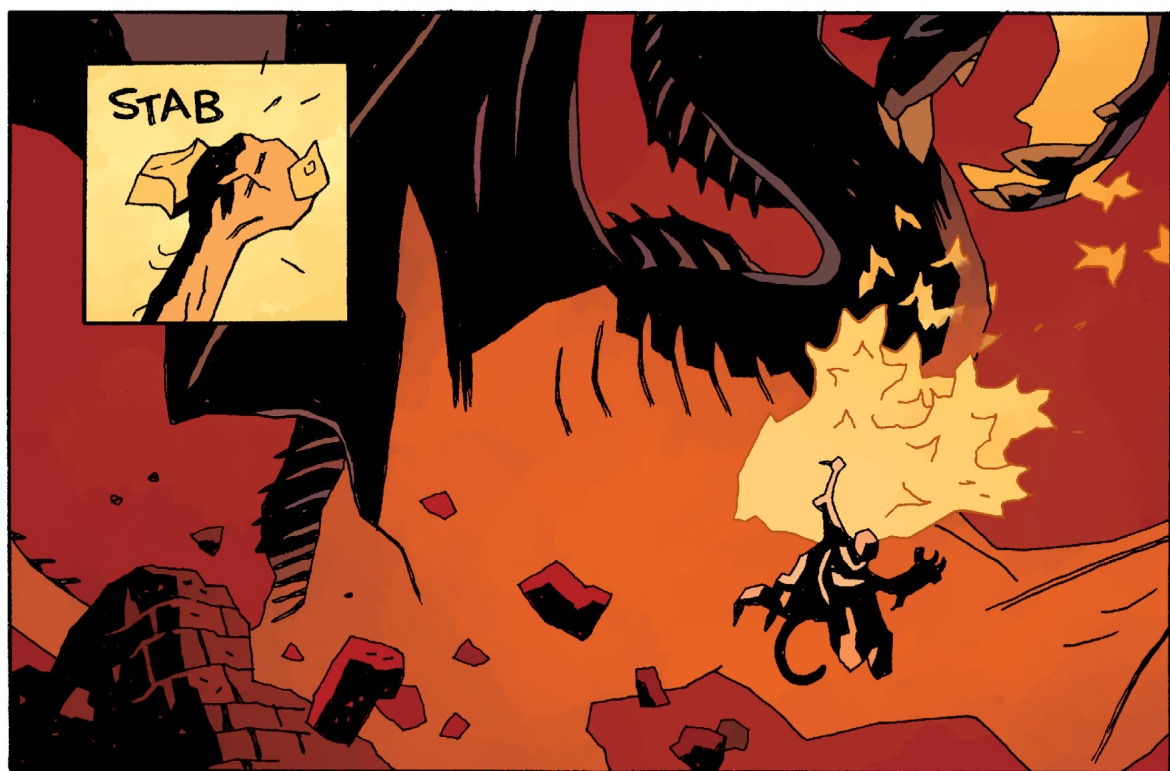
CHAPTER ONE

THE DESCENT

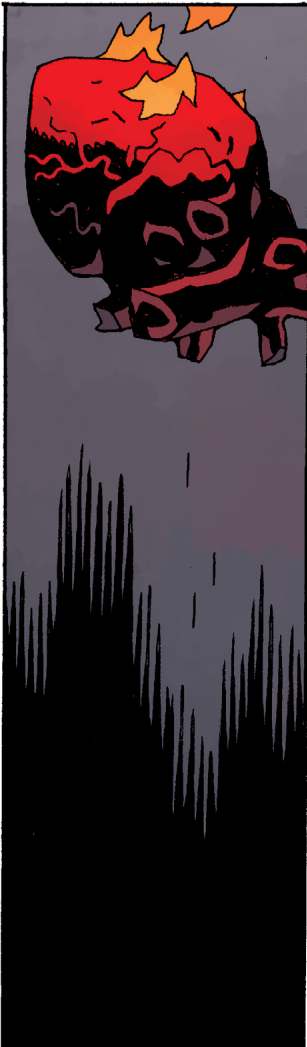
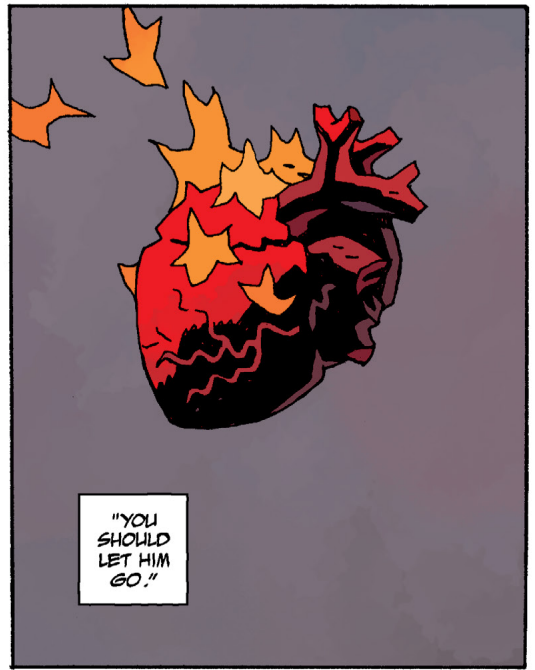
I
NEVER
LIKED HIM,
BUT EVEN I
HAVE TO ADMIT
HE ENDED
WELL.

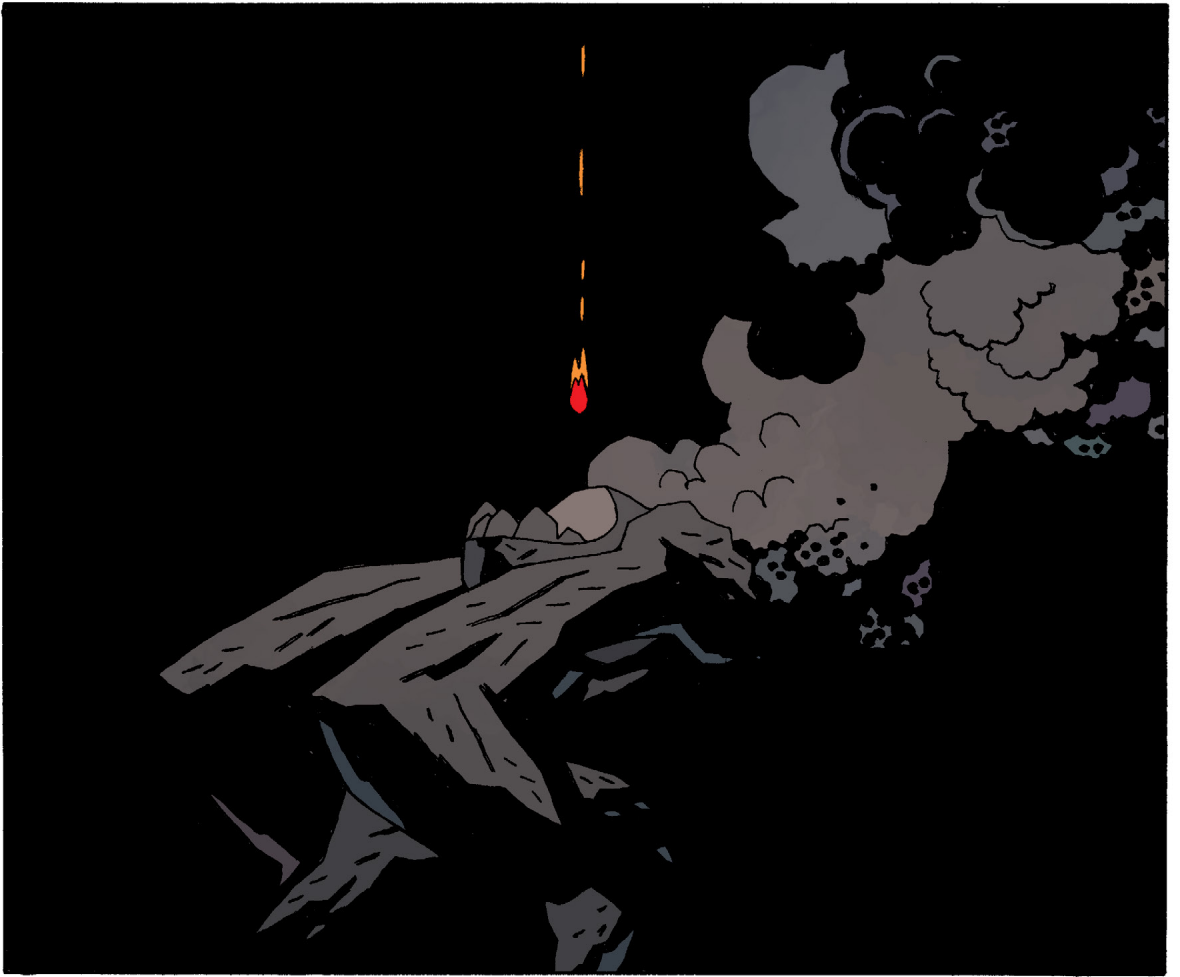


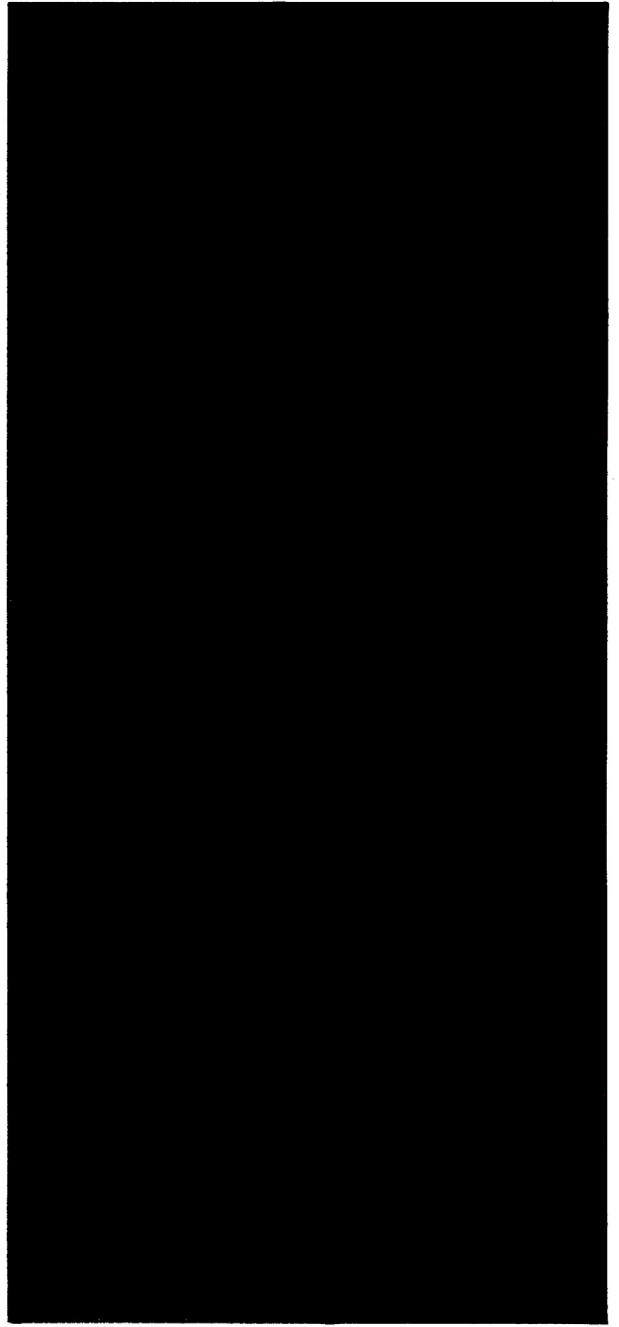
The Baba Yaga

















NEM-UM
BARAK!

GAA!



HEMEN
ISH HARRAD
ETT NEM--



SPOOSH



HATHAA
KADEES!

SQUEEEEE



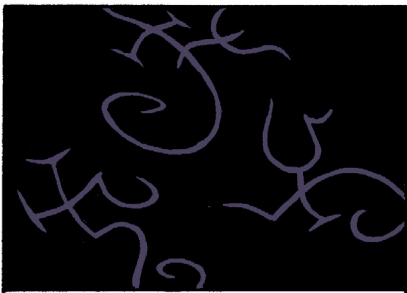
HELLBOY.

YOU'VE
GOT THE
WRONG GUY,
PAL.



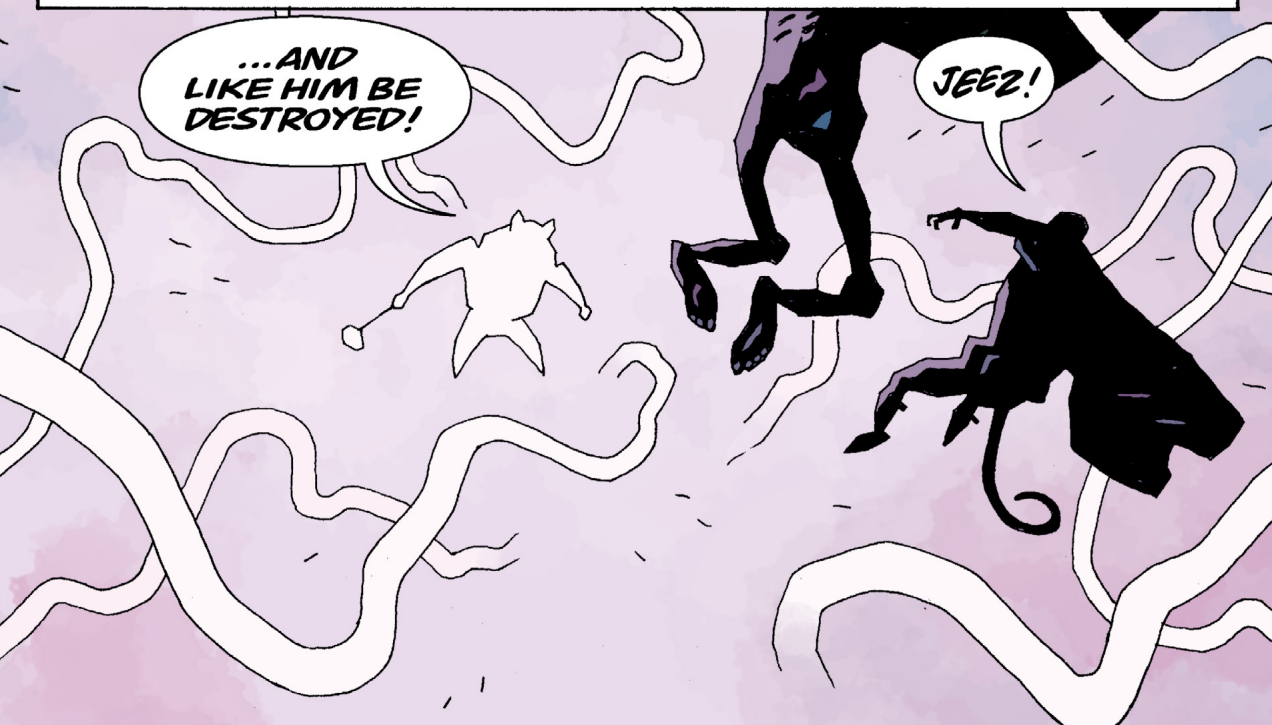
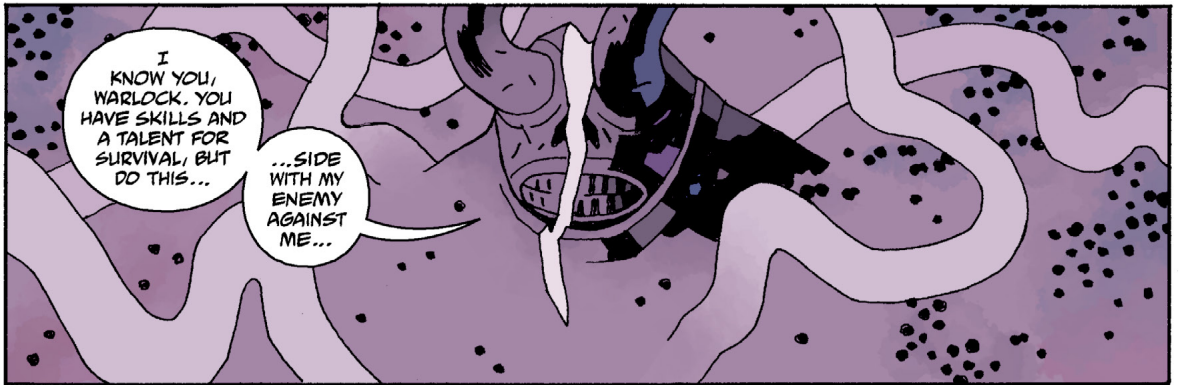
HEY,
NOW I
REMEMBER
YOU.

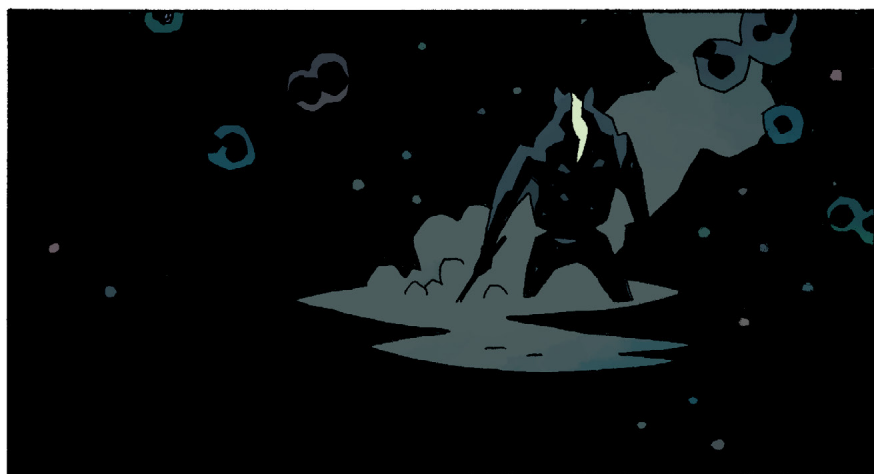
BOOM











WHERE
ARE WE NOW?
OR MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO
KNOW.

JUST A
PLACE.



THAT
CREATURE WILL
BE CLOSE ON OUR
HEELS. I HOPE TO
TRAP HIM HERE--
DESTROY HIM IF
I CAN.

DID YOU
RECOGNIZE
HIM?

YEAH,
I DID.



TIC TIC TIC



I HAD A RUN-IN WITH HIM A WHILE BACK.* HE LOOKS PRETTY DIFFERENT NOW, BUT I REMEMBER THAT HAMMER.



NONE SHALL ENTER.



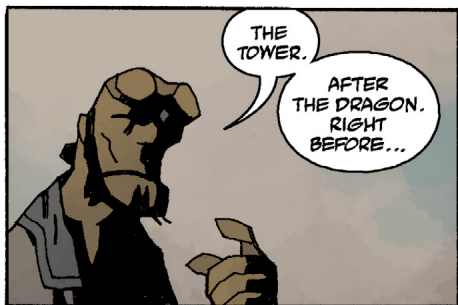
HE WAS ELIGOS, A DUKE AND A KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF THE FLY. HE USED TO COMMAND SIXTY LEGIONS, BUT WHEN YOU DEFEATED HIM ON THAT BRIDGE HE WAS STRIPPED OF HIS RANK AND POWER, CAST DOWN INTO THE PIT.



HE DIDN'T LOOK TOO POWERLESS.

I KNOW. IT CONCERNS ME.

AND WHO ARE YOU? YOU LOOK FAMILIAR. I'VE SEEN YOU...



THE TOWER.

AFTER THE DRAGON. RIGHT BEFORE...

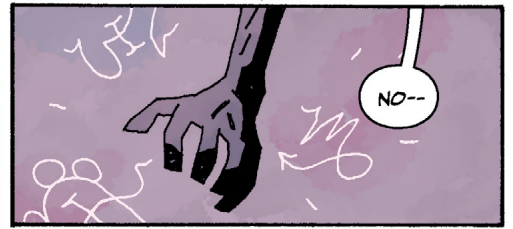


I'VE WATCHED YOU A LONG TIME, AND, YES, I WAS THERE.

I'D HOPED WE'D HAVE A FEW MOMENTS.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.

NO...





"WHO ARE YOU?"



"ASK ME WHO I WAS."



"WHO WERE YOU, THEN?"

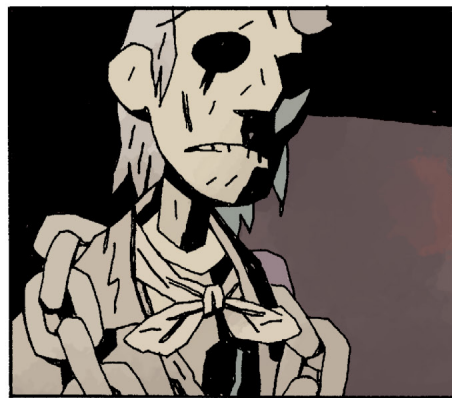




IN LIFE
I WAS YOUR
PARTNER

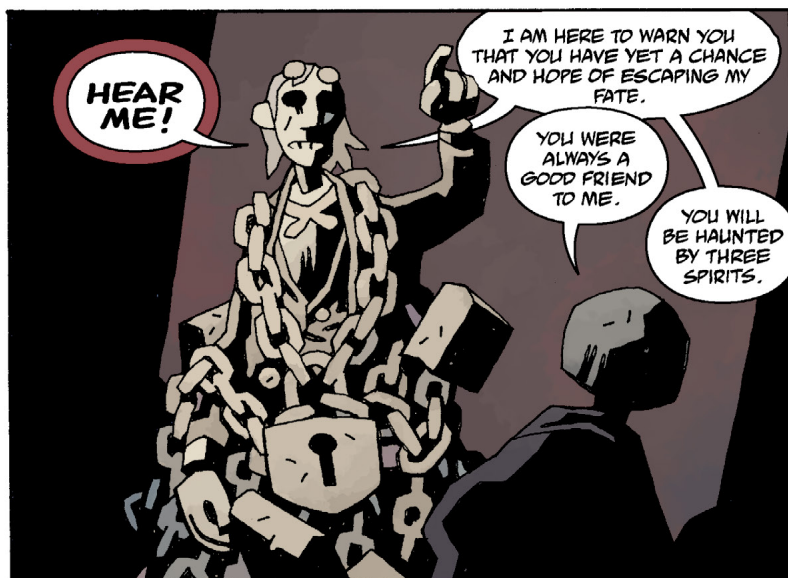
JACOB
MARLEY.

TIC



HUMBUG!





TIC



BONG



"THAT YOU
REMEMBER."*



GHOST
OF CHRISTMAS
PAST?

NOT
HARDLY.



"BEAR BUT A
TOUCH OF MY
HAND AND
YOU WILL BE
UPHELD IN
MORE THAN
THIS."

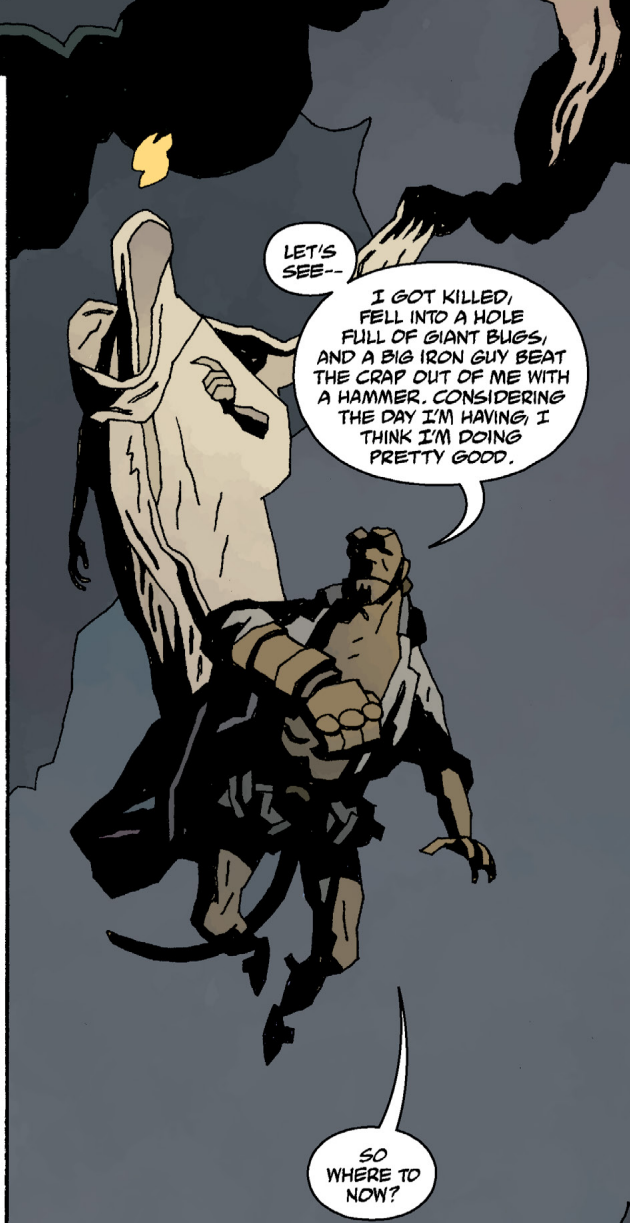


*PUPPET SHOW FREELY ADAPTED FROM
A CHRISTMAS CAROL BY CHARLES DICKENS



ME?

ARE YOU
AFRAID?



LET'S
SEE--

I GOT KILLED,
FELL INTO A HOLE
FULL OF GIANT BUGS,
AND A BIG IRON GUY BEAT
THE CRAP OUT OF ME WITH
A HAMMER. CONSIDERING
THE DAY I'M HAVING, I
THINK I'M DOING
PRETTY GOOD.

SO
WHERE TO
NOW?

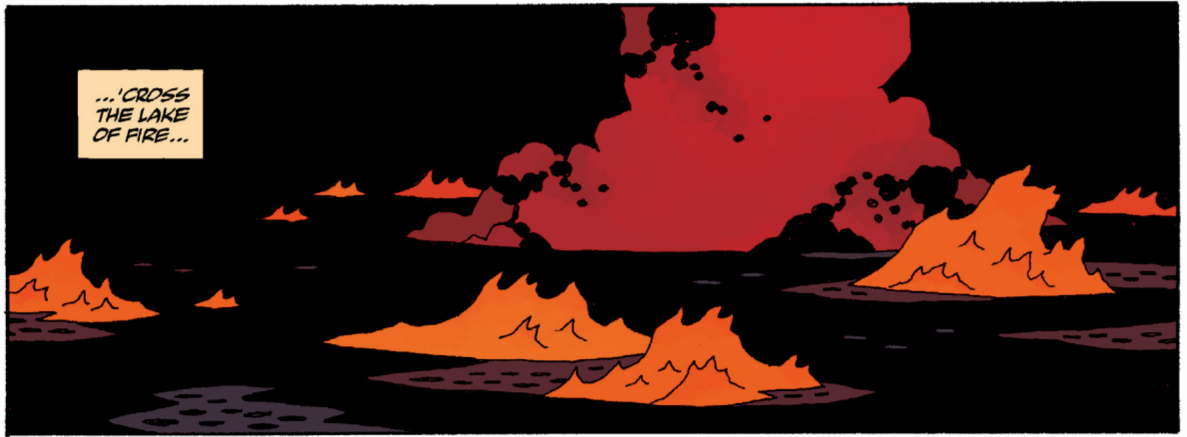


CHAPTER TWO

PANDEMONIUM



OUT OF THE
CITIES, 'CROSS
THE STYGIAN
SEA...



...'CROSS
THE LAKE
OF FIRE...



...TO THE
HEART OF
HELL.

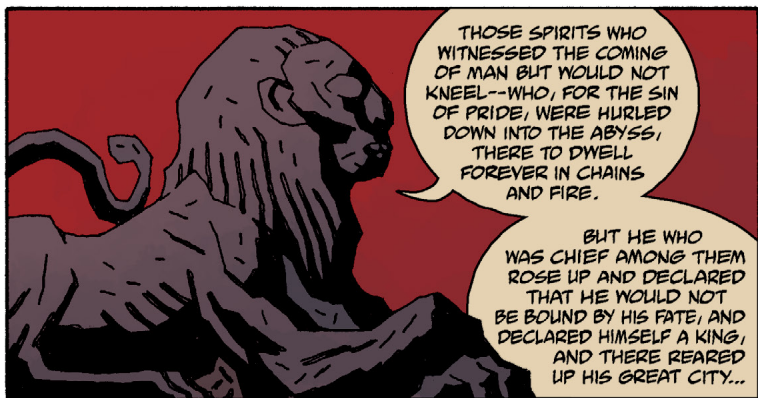
PANDEMONIUM



AND I HEARD
A ROARING AND
WAILING IN THE
HEAVENS, AND
BEHELD A
SECOND
FALL OF
ANGELS...



THOSE SPIRITS WHO
WITNESSED THE COMING
OF MAN BUT WOULD NOT
KNEEL--WHO, FOR THE SIN
OF PRIDE, WERE HURLED
DOWN INTO THE ABYSS,
THERE TO DWELL
FOREVER IN CHAINS
AND FIRE.

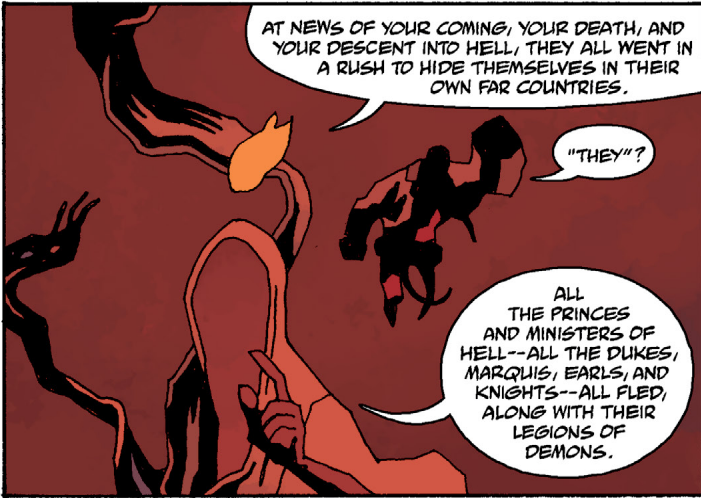


BUT HE WHO
WAS CHIEF AMONG THEM
ROSE UP AND DECLARED
THAT HE WOULD NOT
BE BOUND BY HIS FATE, AND
DECLARED HIMSELF A KING,
AND THERE REARED
UP HIS GREAT CITY...

PANDEMONIUM.







"THE BEATING HEART
OF PANDEMONIUM..."



BUT
NO MORE.
THEY ARE
ALL GONE
NOW--SAVE
ONE.



"SAVE
ONE"?



YOU BETTER
NOT MEAN ME,
BECAUSE I'VE
BEEN THROUGH
ALL THIS CRAP
BEFORE.



NO. NOT
YOU. YOU'VE
MADE YOUR
POSITION VERY
CLEAR.

ALL RIGHT
THEN.



STILL,
THERE **IS**
SOMETHING
YOU SHOULD
SEE BEFORE
WE GO.



WHAT
THE HELL
IS IT?

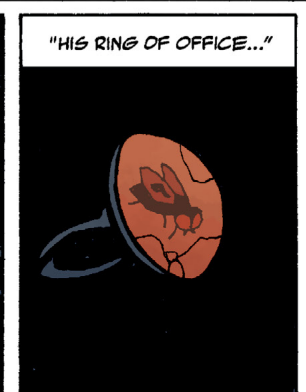
YOUR
THRONE.



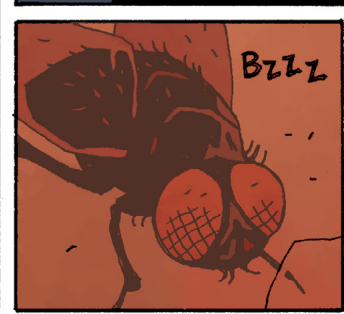
"YOUR
CROWN..."



"YOUR FATHER'S
SWORD..."



"HIS RING OF OFFICE..."



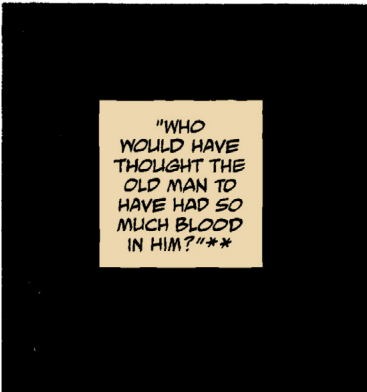
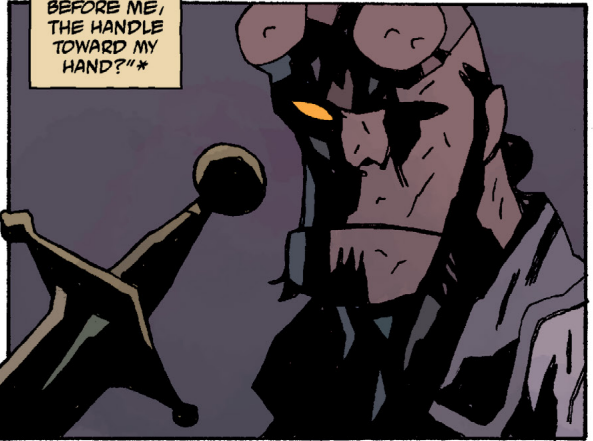
BZZZ



ALL
RIGHTFULLY
YOURS TO
TAKE.















HE'S
BLIND AND
DEAF, HIS
EYES BURNED
OUT BY
SPARK...



SPLOSH



HIS EARS
SHATTERED
BY THE
SOUND OF
HIS OWN
HAMMER.



GOD.

MERCY.

HIS NAME IS A MYSTERY, BUT I'VE HEARD IT SAID THAT HE WAS ONE OF THOSE FIRST SPIRITS SENT TO WATCH OVER THE EARTH, WHO MADE THE DRAGON AND THEN MURDERED ONE OF THEIR OWN BROTHERS, WHO WERE THROWN DOWN INTO HELL TEN MILLION YEARS BEFORE SATAN.

IT WAS HIS STRONG ARM THAT BUILT PANDEMONIUM, AND THERE'S BEEN NO REST FOR HIM SINCE, FOR AS LONG AS MAN HAS SINNED AGAINST MAN HE HAS BEEN AT HIS WORK HERE.



KANG

KANG

KANG



WHAT'S HE MAKING?









HELL.
OCTOBER 5,
1617.



SARAH
HUGHES, YOU
STRUCK YOUR NAME
OUT OF THE BOOK,
TURNED YOUR BACK TO
THE LIGHT OF DAY, AND
CHOSE TO WALK IN
THE SHADOWS
WITH ME.





"YOU COULD NOT BE
PARTED FROM ME EVEN
IN DEATH, AND NOW..."

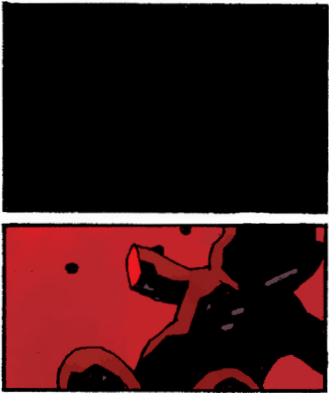
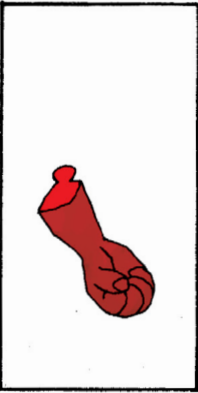


"YOU ARE HONORED
TO BEAR MY SON."



"AND UPON
HIS HEAD..."







CHAPTER THREE

FAMILY TIES



WELCOME
HOME.

AT LAST.



WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE?

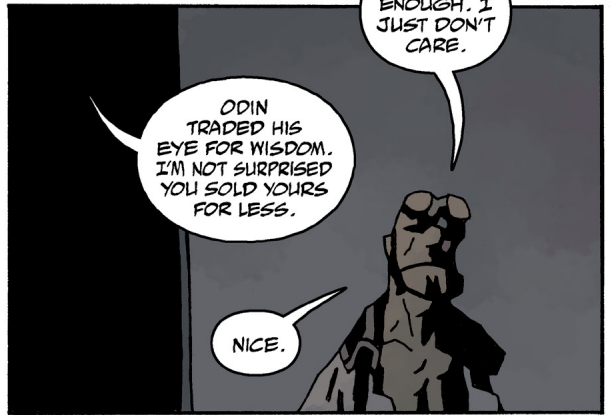


YOU MEAN
AFTER YOU WERE
BORN? AFTER YOUR FATHER
CALLED UP POWERS TO FIX
THAT GREAT HAND IN PLACE
OF YOUR OWN?

I DON'T KNOW HOW
HE CAME BY IT. HE
WAS MY OWN BROTHER,
BUT HE KEPT THAT
SECRET EVEN
FROM ME.



YOU
KNOW
WHAT IT
IS?



I KNOW
ENOUGH. I
JUST DON'T
CARE.

ODIN
TRADED HIS
EYE FOR WISDOM.
I'M NOT SURPRISED
YOU SOLD YOURS
FOR LESS.

NICE.

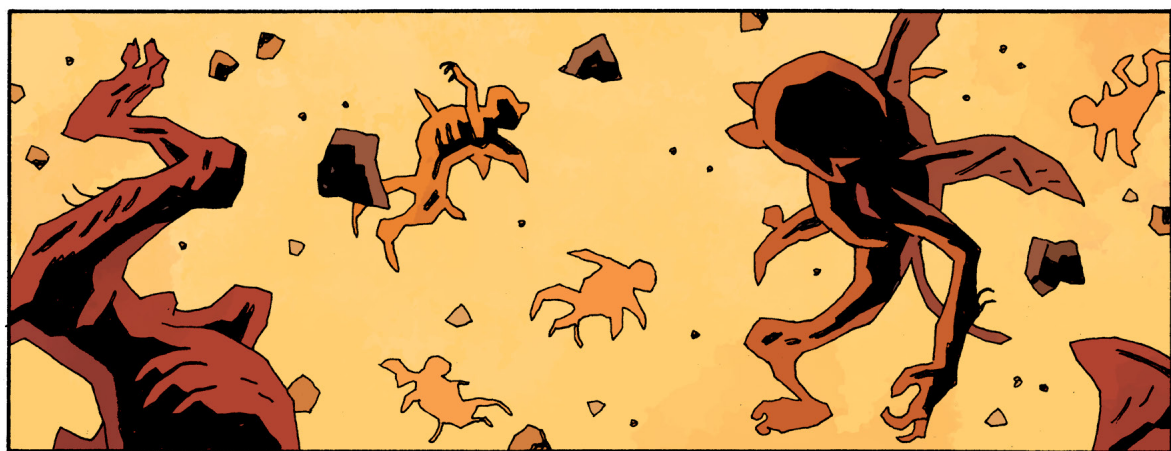


IN PANDEMONIUM THE OTHER
PRINCES DISCOVERED THAT HE
HAD THE HAND, LEARNED OF
YOUR BIRTH, AND WHAT HE WAS
BOUND TO CREATE...



"THEY EVOKED
ANGELS OF
DESTRUCTION..."

"AND SENT
THEM TO
PUT AN END
TO IT ALL..."



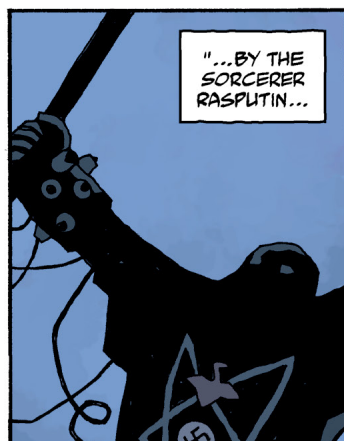


"BUT JUST
A MOMENT
TOO LATE."

"EVEN AS THE WALL
CAME DOWN AROUND
HIM, YOUR FATHER
SENT YOU AWAY,
THOUGH I CANNOT
BELIEVE THAT IT WAS
HIS INTENTION TO
SEND YOU TO EARTH."



"I THINK
RATHER
YOU WERE
DRAWN
THERE..."



"...BY THE
SORCERER
RASPUTIN..."



"...OR BY THE GHOSTS OF YOUR
MOTHER'S OTHER CHILDREN."

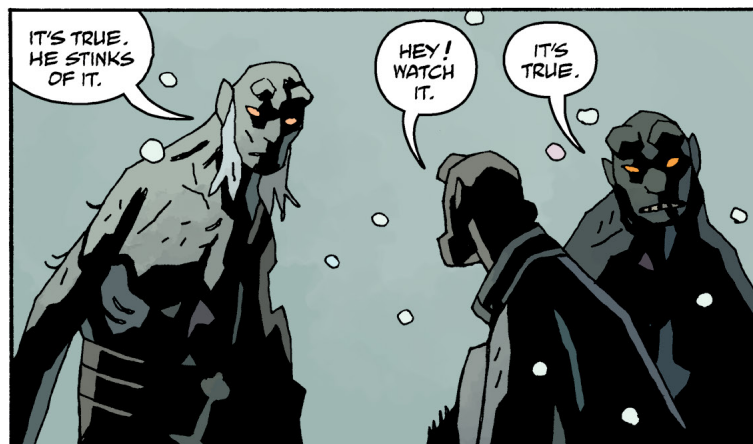
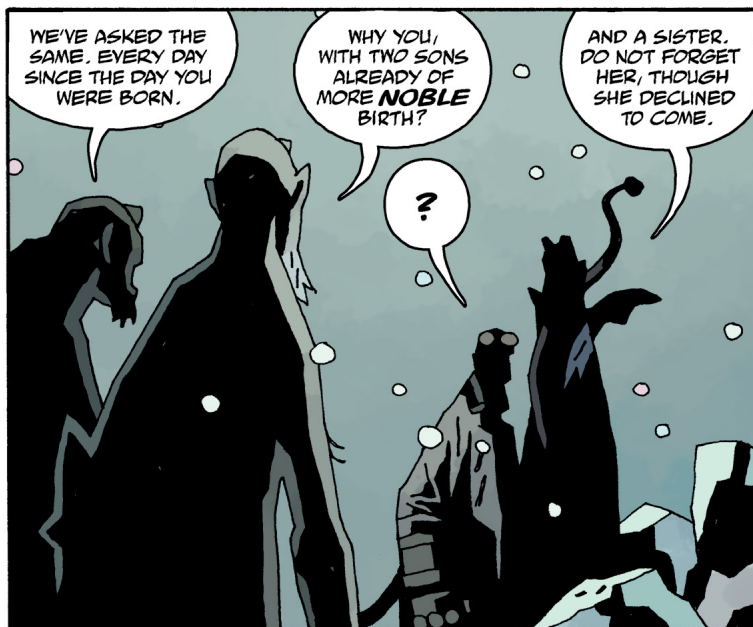


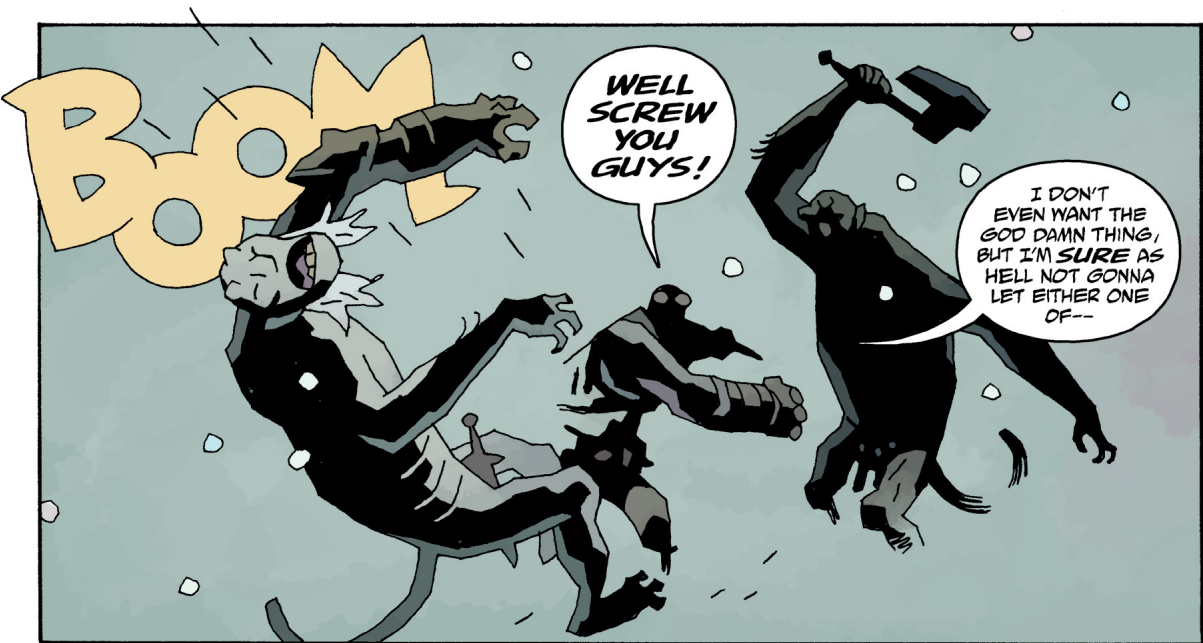
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

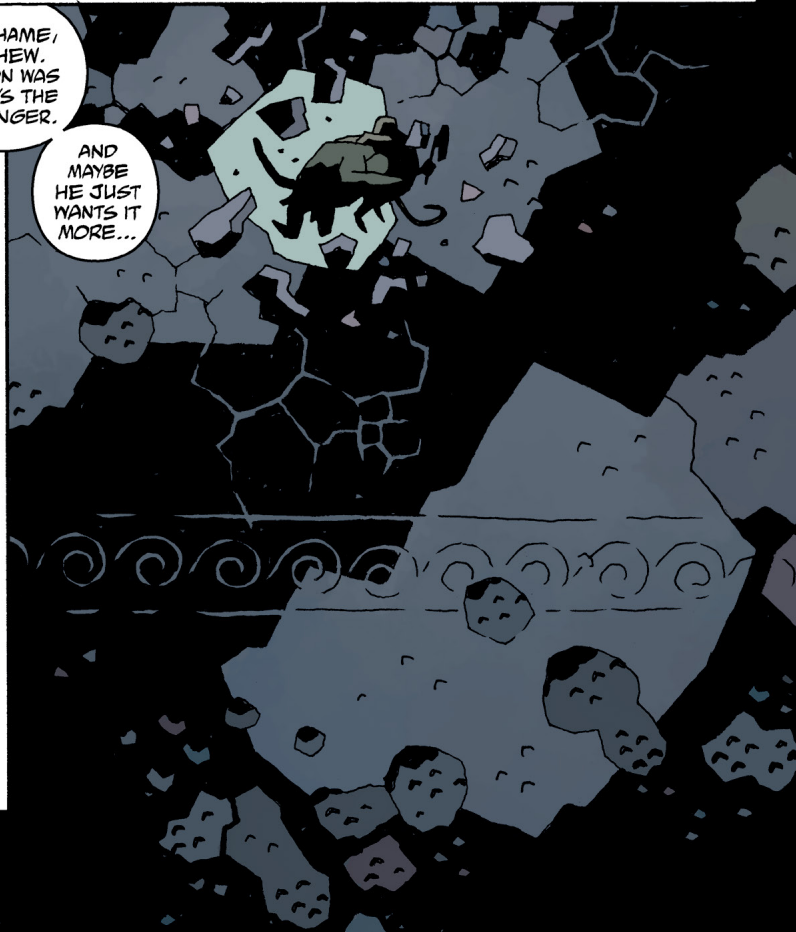


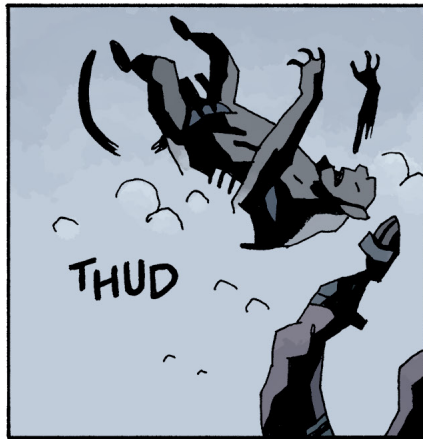
"HIM"?
YOUR
FATHER?











BRAM

HELLBOY,
THANKS TO
YOU THE SEAT
OF POWER
HAS NEVER
BEEN SO
EMPTY...



PANDEMONIUM
IS A TOMB...



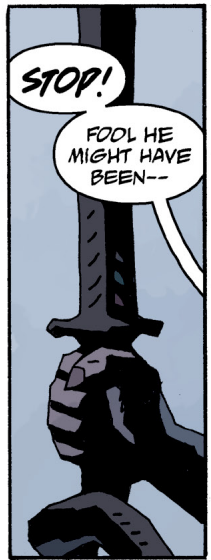
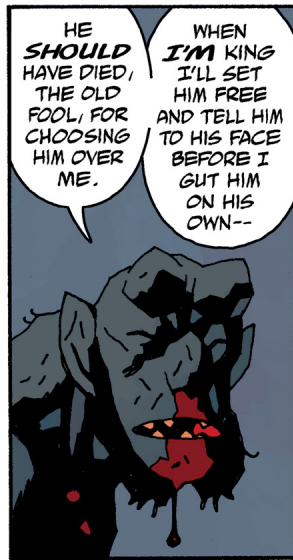
BUT
WHOEVER WEARS
THAT HAND, APE-
LIKE GAMON OR
SCHEMING LUSK, HE
WILL GO THERE TO
TAKE YOUR CROWN
AND YOUR FATHER'S
SWORD...

GAH!



THEN
WAKE THAT
SLEEPING
ARMY.

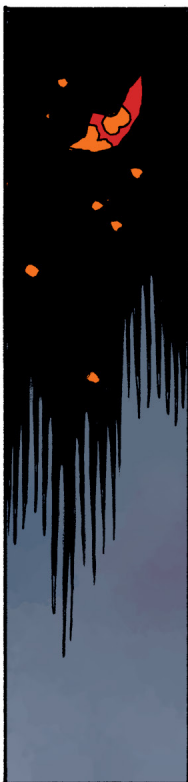
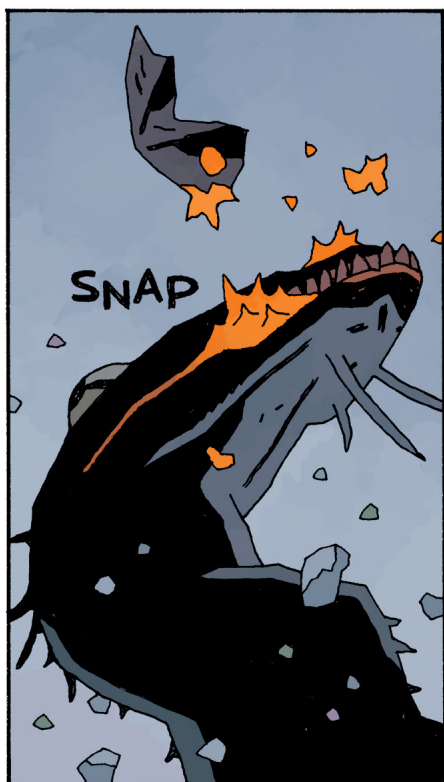












THAT WAS
LEVIATHAN.

THERE
WAS SOME
OLD GRUDGE
BETWEEN HIM
AND ASTAROTH.
NOW IT'S
SETTLED.

I
GUESS
SO.





NO MORE PRINCES. NO GENERALS. NO DUKES OR LORDS.

JUST YOU GUYS, THE WORKING CLASS. I GET IT.



IT WAS **THEIR** DREAM TO ESCAPE THIS PLACE, NOT OURS. WE WANT ONLY PANDEMONIUM.



WE WERE SLAVES THERE. WE DID THE WORK. SHOULDN'T WE HAVE THE REWARD?

GRAPES OF WRATH, BABY. JUST LOOK OUT FOR THAT GUY IN THE BASEMENT.



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

SOMEONE WENT DOWN THERE AND CUT HIS THROAT.



THE WHAT?



CRACK





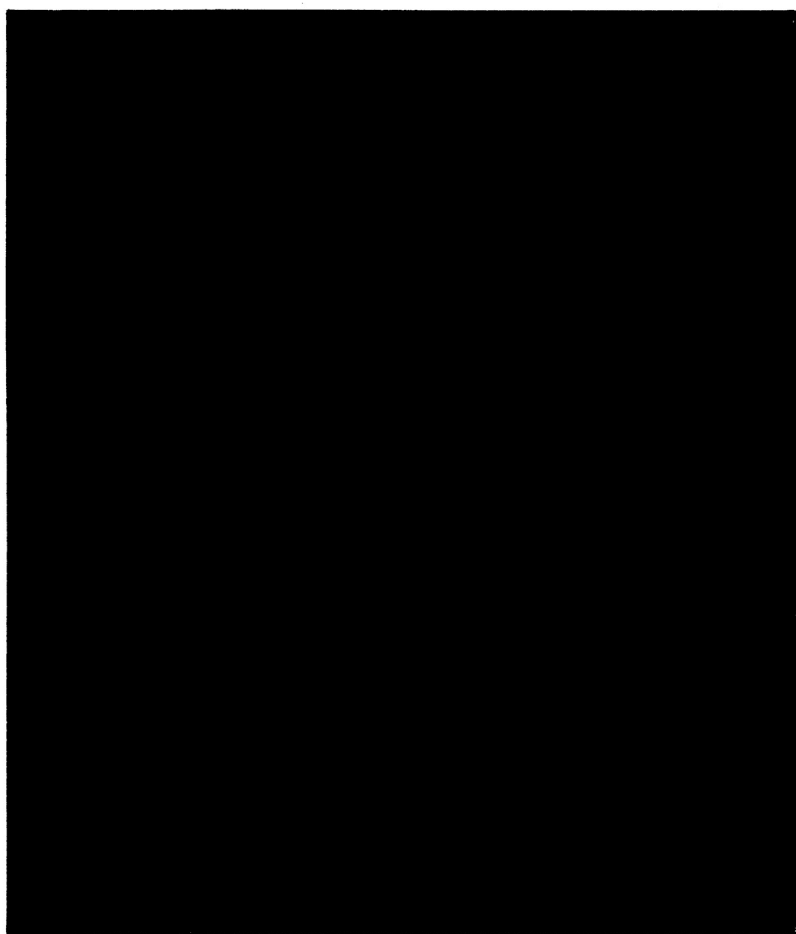
"PANDEMONIUM
IS A TOMB..."





NOTHING
AT ALL.





CHAPTER FOUR

DEATH RIDING
AN ELEPHANT



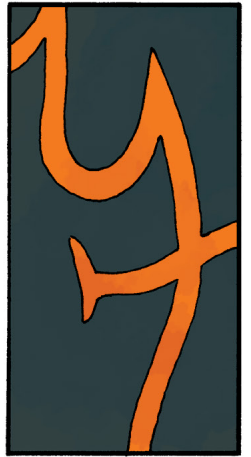
THE
ABYSS.



AND
ELSEWHERE...











WHEN I WAS A KID, MY FIRST TRIP TO LONDON--A FRIEND OF MINE TOOK ME TO AN OLD PUB IN WHITECHAPEL, INTO A BACK ROOM WHERE A GUY NAMED **EDWARD GREY** AND HIS PALS USED TO HANG OUT IN THE 1890s. IT WAS ON THE WALL IN THERE.

THE PLACE BURNED DOWN A COUPLE YEARS LATER. I WOULD HAVE ASSUMED THE PAINTING WENT WITH IT.



IT WASN'T ACTUALLY MINE. IT WAS A GIFT TO THE SILVER LANTERN CLUB, BUT I ALWAYS LIKED IT. I COULDN'T JUST LET IT BURN.

YOU **ARE** HIM THEN. EDWARD GREY.

I AM.



JEEZ. I ALWAYS HEARD YOU WERE A GOOD GUY, ED. HOW DID **YOU** END UP HERE?

IT'S NOT ALWAYS FAIR, HOW THINGS HAPPEN. YOU KNOW THAT BETTER THAN MOST.

TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** I KNOW ANYMORE. I THOUGHT I WAS DOING OKAY THERE FOR A WHILE, BUT NOW...

I UNDER-
STAND.



I KNOW THE THINGS YOU'VE SEEN SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE... AND THE THINGS YOU'VE DONE.

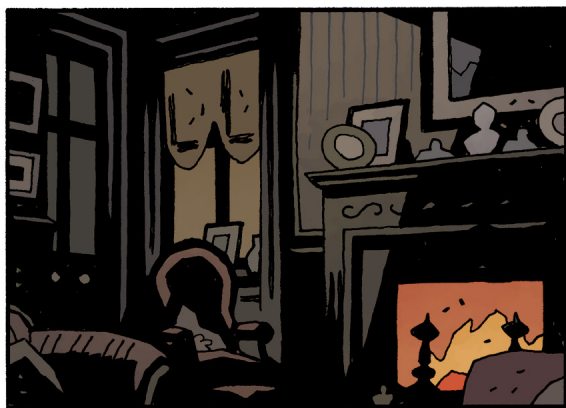


EVERY-
THING?





LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING A VERY WISE WOMAN TOLD ME ONCE-- **PEOPLE ARE LIKE HOUSES.** THE MORE EXPERIENCES YOU HAVE, THE MORE MEMORIES, THE MORE **ROOMS** IN YOUR HOUSE. SOME OF THOSE ROOMS ARE WORTH REVISITING. OTHERS...



"BETTER LEFT LOCKED, BOARDED UP, AND BRICKED OVER."



SIMPLE AS THAT?

IT CAN BE.

YOU'D MAKE A HELL OF A SHRINK, ED.

SO JUST HOW **DID** YOU GET HERE? YOU DISAPPEARED IN, WHAT... 1920?



1916...



"I TAKE IT YOU KNOW MY HISTORY. FOR TEN YEARS I WAS QUEEN VICTORIA'S SPECIAL AGENT FOR MATTERS PERTAINING TO THE OCCULT."*



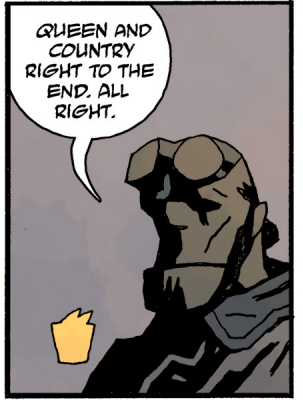
RIGHT, BUT THEN YOU TWO FELL OUT OVER THAT RIPPER BUSINESS.



SO WHO REALLY **WAS** JACK THE RIPPER?



AFRAID I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE DETAILS OF MY SERVICE TO HER MAJESTY.



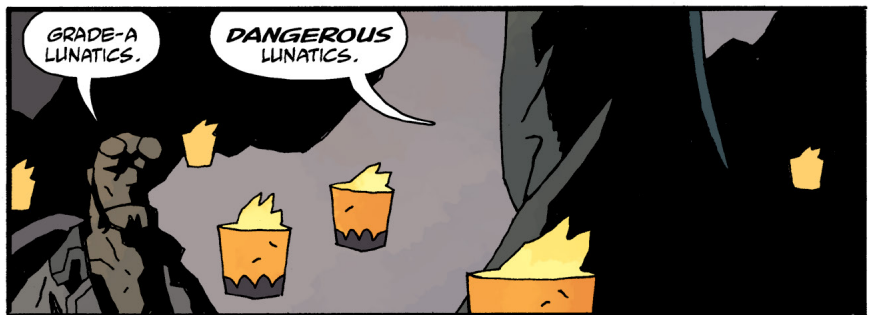
QUEEN AND COUNTRY RIGHT TO THE END. ALL RIGHT.



AFTER LEAVING HER SERVICE I ESTABLISHED MYSELF AS A PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN WHITE-CHAPEL, IN ROOMS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE TAVERN WHERE YOU SAW THE PAINTING...



ONE OF MY PRIMARY DUTIES AS AN AGENT HAD BEEN TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THE HELIOPIC BROTHERHOOD OF RA. I TRUST YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM.



GRADE-A LUNATICS.

DANGEROUS LUNATICS.



"SO ATUM-RA
PLUCKED OUT HIS
OWN EYE AND SENT
IT FORTH, INTO THE
NUN, AND THERE IT
SHONE ITS LIGHT
UPON ALL HIDDEN
THINGS."

"I CONTINUED TO WATCH THEM AS
BEST I COULD. BY 1893 THEIR
TEMPLE IN LONDON HAD CLOSED--
DUE, I'M HAPPY TO SAY, LARGELY
TO MY INFLUENCE--AND THE
BROTHERHOOD HAD GONE
UNDERGROUND. BY 1908 MOST
OF THE MEMBERS I KNEW OF
HAD FLED TO EUROPE. I CLOSED
SHOP AND FOLLOWED..."



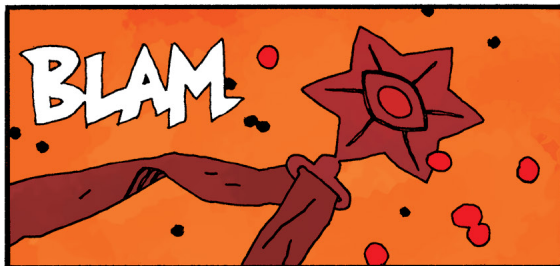
"PARIS, GENEVA, AMSTERDAM... THEN TO
AMERICA... RUMORS OF SECRET RITUALS AND
BIZARRE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS, BUT I WAS
ALWAYS A FEW STEPS BEHIND THEM, UNTIL..."



CHICAGO.
MARCH 3, 1916.



HOLD
ON! HOW
DID YOU
GET--?

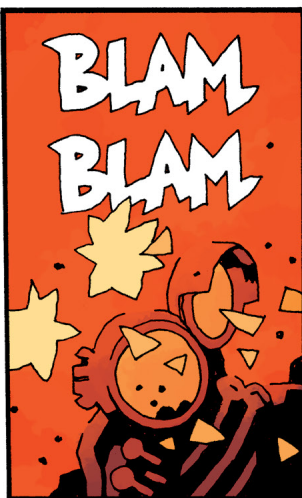


"THEY HAD
MANAGED
TO HALF
CONJURE
AMDUSIAS, ONE
OF THE GREATER
DUKES OF HELL,
USING MACHINES.
AND I IMAGINE
THEY BELIEVED
THOSE MACHINES
WOULD SOMEHOW
CONTROL HIM.

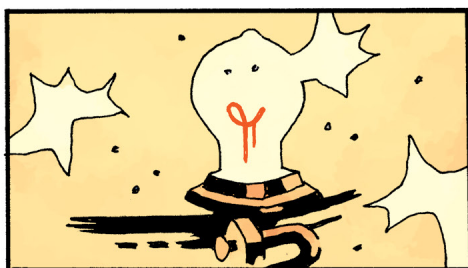




"BUT ONCE THOSE MACHINES
WERE DESTROYED..."



"HE WAS SUCKED
BACK DOWN INTO
THE PIT..."



"BUT NOT
ALONE."



EDWARD
GREY.

THAT
YOU HAVE
DENIED ME
GREEN FIELDS
TO BURN,
OCEANS TO
BOIL---

"HE CURSED
ME THAT I
SHOULD LIVE
FOREVER..."



"...THEN
TORE ME TO
PIECES..."



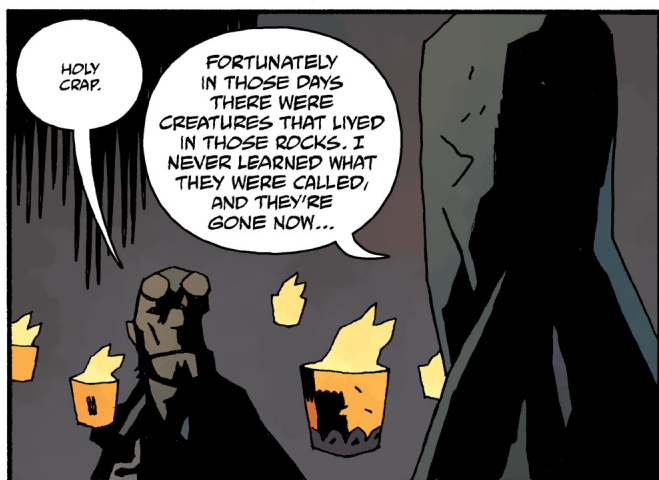
"...AND LEFT
ME TO FALL ON
ROCKS ALONG
THE BANKS OF
THE ACHERON."



ACHERON...



SAD
ACHERON
OF SORROW,
BLACK, AND
DEEP...*



HOLY
CRAP.

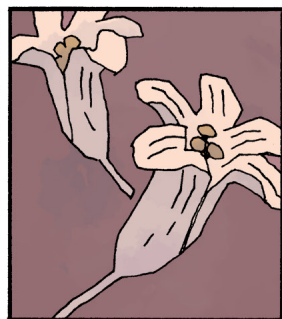
FORTUNATELY
IN THOSE DAYS
THERE WERE
CREATURES THAT LIVED
IN THOSE ROCKS. I
NEVER LEARNED WHAT
THEY WERE CALLED,
AND THEY'RE
GONE NOW...



BUT THEY
GATHERED UP
MY PARTS AND
STITCHED ME
TOGETHER AS
BEST THEY
COULD.



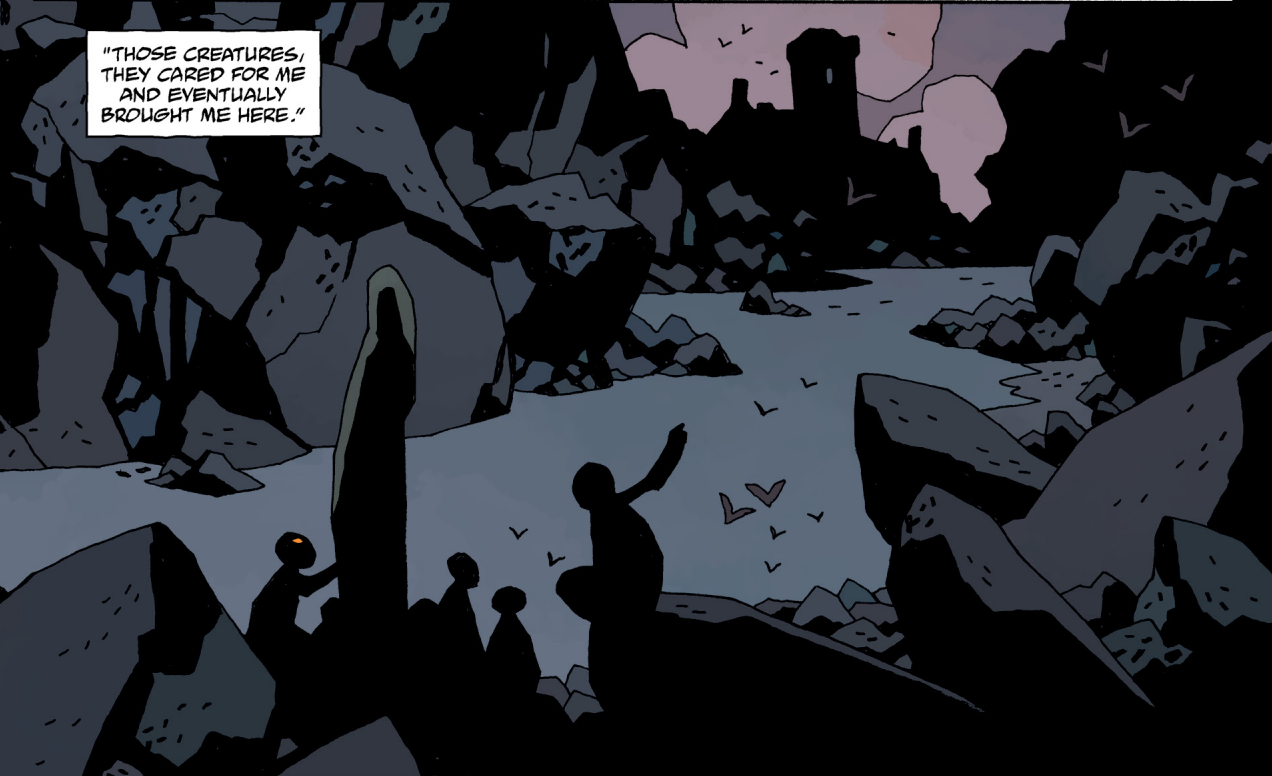
*ONE OF THE FOUR RIVERS IN HELL. FROM *PARADISE LOST*, BY JOHN MILTON.

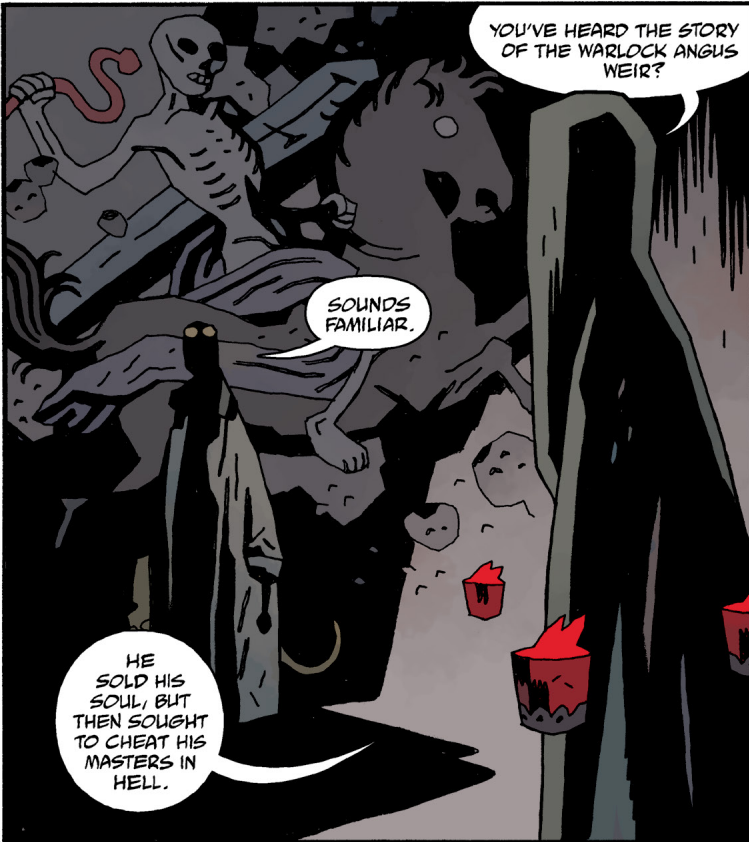


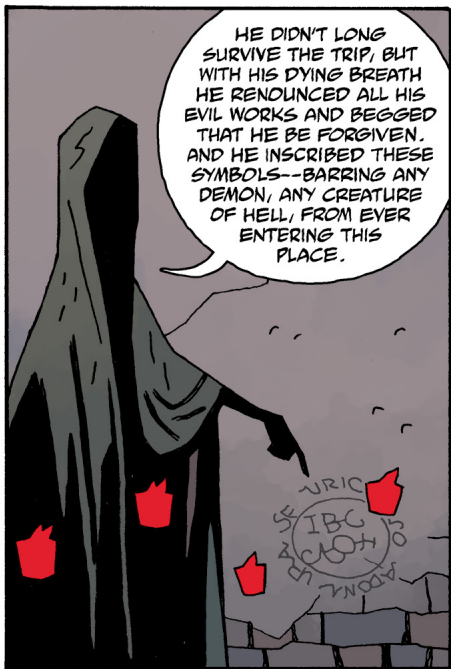
THERE WAS A GIRL, YEARS AGO, WHO WARNED ME NOT TO PURSUE THE HELIOPIC BROTHERHOOD, THAT IT WOULD LEAD TO MY RUIN, AND FOR A WHILE I BELIEVED THAT SHE HAD BEEN PROVEN RIGHT.



"THOSE CREATURES, THEY CARED FOR ME AND EVENTUALLY BROUGHT ME HERE."







HE DIDN'T LONG SURVIVE THE TRIP, BUT WITH HIS DYING BREATH HE RENOUNCED ALL HIS EVIL WORKS AND BEGGED THAT HE BE FORGIVEN. AND HE INSCRIBED THESE SYMBOLS--BARRING ANY DEMON, ANY CREATURE OF HELL, FROM EVER ENTERING THIS PLACE.



REALLY?



TRUST ME. I'VE SEEN IT TESTED MANY TIMES.

WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT ME?

NOTHING NEW. YOU NEVER WERE A SIMPLE CREATURE OF HELL.



WHATEVER I WAS--NOW I'M JUST THE DEAD VERSION OF THAT.

OR MAYBE THAT LITTLE GUY WAS RIGHT, AND NOW I'M NOTHING AT ALL.



IT'S HARD. I KNOW. YOU'VE LOST THE PEOPLE THAT CARE ABOUT YOU, LOST A WHOLE WORLD, BUT YOU MIGHT CONSIDER THIS--FOR THE FIRST TIME YOU ARE **TRULY FREE**.



YOU THINK SO?

I DO.



WELL, I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE I'M STILL LUGGING **THIS** DAMN THING AROUND.



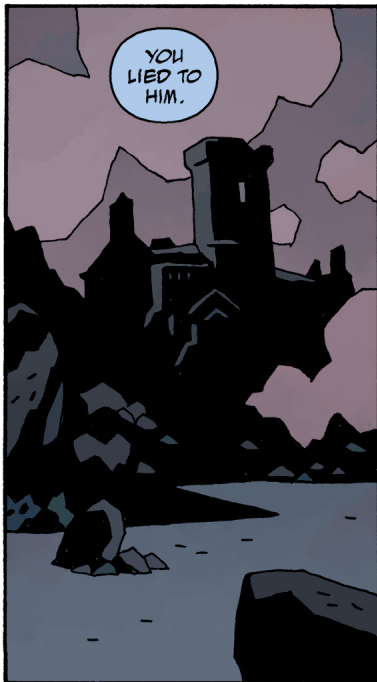
I
THINK
YOU'LL FIND
THERE IS NO
ONE LEFT
WHO WANTS
IT.



"HELLBOY,
YOU'VE LOST
ONE WORLD,
BUT GAINED
ANOTHER..."



"A
CHANCE
TO BEGIN
AGAIN..."





BUT
THAT HE'S
FREE?



I KNOW THERE
ARE STILL THINGS
HE'S BOUND TO
DO--THREE MORE
THINGS AT LEAST,
BUT THE FIRST OF
THESE I WILL TAKE
ON MYSELF. I
AGREED TO DO
IT WHEN I HAULED
HIM OUT OF THE
ABYSS.



NOBLE,
BUT NOT
VERY
SMART.

THAT
MAY BE.

I THINK
YOU WILL BE
DAMNED
FOR IT.

I'VE
BEEN
TOLD AS
MUCH.



AS FOR
HELLBOY AND
THOSE OTHER
THINGS THAT NEED
DOING--I HOPE
THEY MAY BE A
LONG WAY OFF
YET...

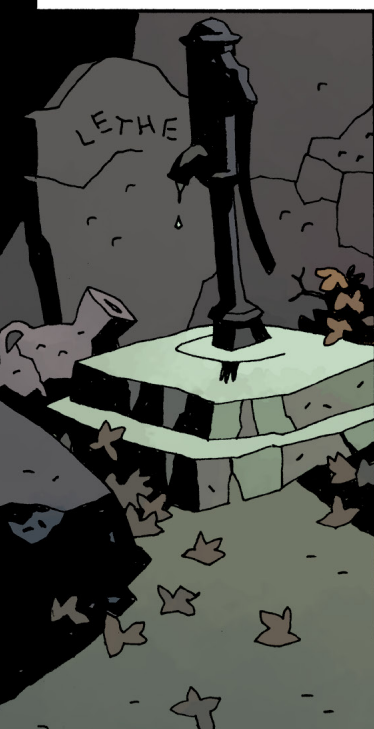


"TILL THEN
LET HIM
HAVE HIS
TIME..."

"LET HIM AT
LEAST **FEEL**
FREE FOR A
WHILE."



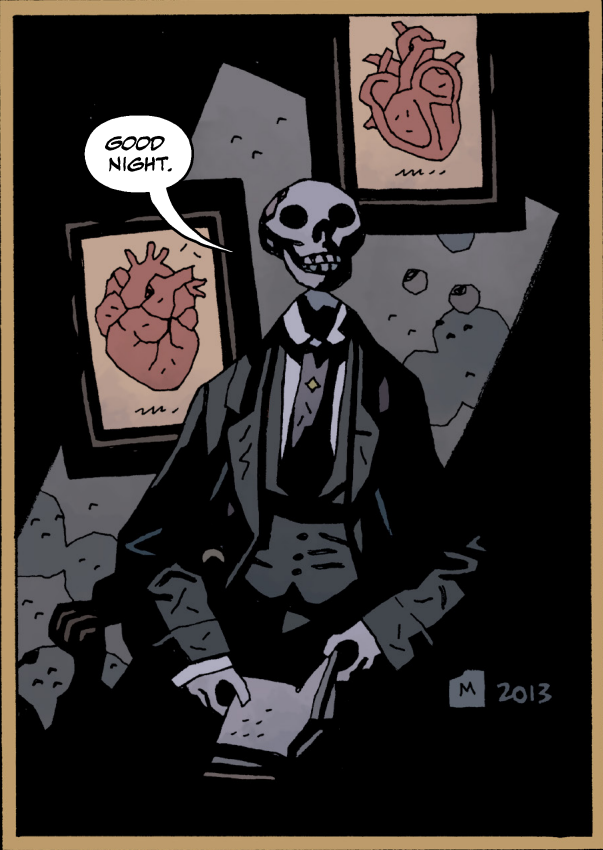
DRIP







GOD
REST YE
MERRY,
GENTLE-
MEN.



CHAPTER FIVE

THE THREE
GOLD WHIPS

SOMEWHERE
IN HELL.



SIR?



EXCUSE
ME,
SIR?

I
HATE TO
BOTHER
YOU.

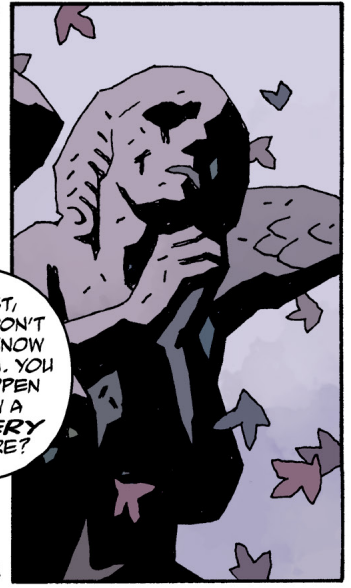




IT'S ALL RIGHT. I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING.

YOU'RE SURE?

IT'S JUST, WELL--I DON'T SEEM TO KNOW WHERE I AM. YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO KNOW A CEMETERY NEAR HERE?



I'M LED TO BELIEVE IT'S A LARGE ONE.

HAVEN'T SEEN IT, BUT I'LL HELP YOU LOOK.

REALLY?

SURE. WHY NOT.

AWFULLY KIND OF YOU.



AND YOU WOULDN'T BY ANY CHANCE KNOW THE TIME?

I'M AFRAID THE TIME'S A BIT OF AN ISSUE FOR ME.

"TIME"...? NO. SORRY. NO IDEA.

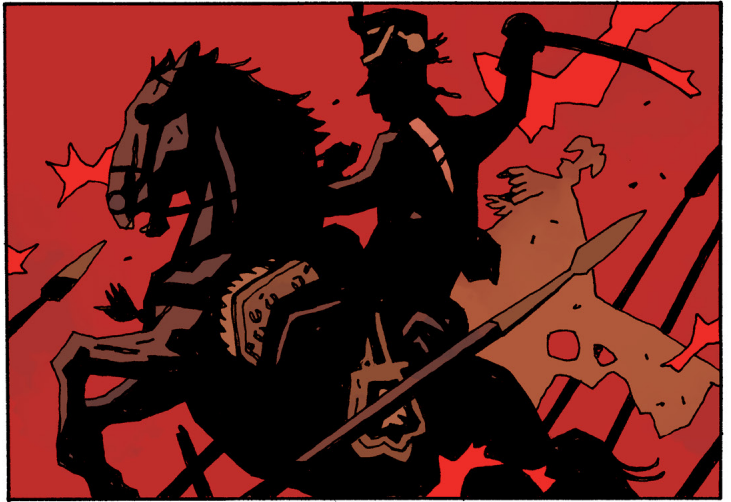


OH.

I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND ME SAYING, BUT YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'VE KNOCKED AROUND A BIT. ARE YOU A SOLDIER?

SOME-THING LIKE THAT, I GUESS.

I WAS.



"THERE WAS A
PARTICULARLY HORRIBLE
BATTLE, AND, WELL, I'D
HAD ENOUGH. THERE
WERE THREE OF US...





"AND I'M ASHAMED TO SAY THAT JUST THEN WE **DID** THINK IT WAS FAIR."

BUT I LIKE YOU FELLOWS, SO I'LL GIVE YOU THIS CHANCE--WHEN I COME TO TAKE YOU TO HELL I'LL HAVE YOU GUESS WHAT MEAL WAITS FOR YOU THERE, HOW YOU SHALL EAT IT, AND HOW YOU SHALL DRINK.

GUESS CORRECTLY, AND I'LL LET YOU GO, LET YOU KEEP YOUR SOULS. DISPOSE OF THEM HOWEVER YOU LIKE.

YOU AGREE?

WE DO.

DRIP

REALLY?

YOU GUYS SAID YES TO **THAT?**

WE SOLD OUR SOULS FOR GOLD AND A FEW YEARS, AND TONIGHT, AT MIDNIGHT, OUR TIME IS UP.

YEAH, THAT'S A PROBLEM.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT BECAME OF THE OTHERS. WE WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS...

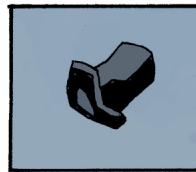
"I LIVED MY OWN LIFE AND WENT OUT THIS EVENING PREPARED TO LEAVE IT..."



"...AND
NEARLY
STEPPED
ON A
SNAKE."

AHH!

JULES
DULOT...



COME
WITH
ME.



HE LED ME
HERE, TOLD ME
I'D FIND THAT
DEVIL'S GRAND-
MOTHER LIVING
IN A TOMB, AND
THAT SHE
MIGHT HELP
ME.

NO
DOUBT YOU
THINK I'M A
LUNATIC.



I DON'T
KNOW, I'VE
SEEN A LOT
OF WEIRD
STUFF.

AND
THROUGH
HERE COULD
BE WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR.

YOU
THINK
SO?





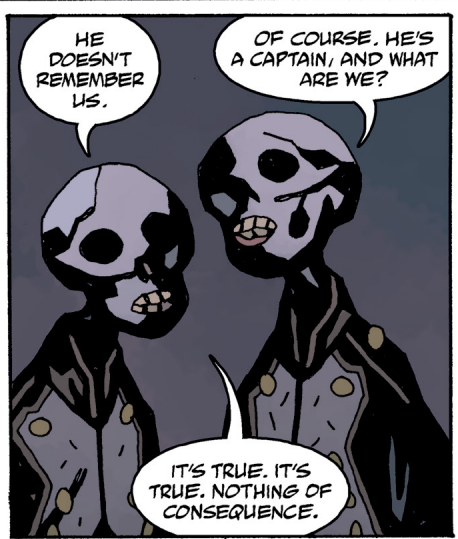


HOW
AM I TO FIND
HER IN ALL
THAT? IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!
I--



CAPTAIN
DULOT?

AHH!



HE
DOESN'T
REMEMBER
US.

OF COURSE. HE'S
A CAPTAIN, AND WHAT
ARE WE?

IT'S TRUE. IT'S
TRUE. NOTHING OF
CONSEQUENCE.



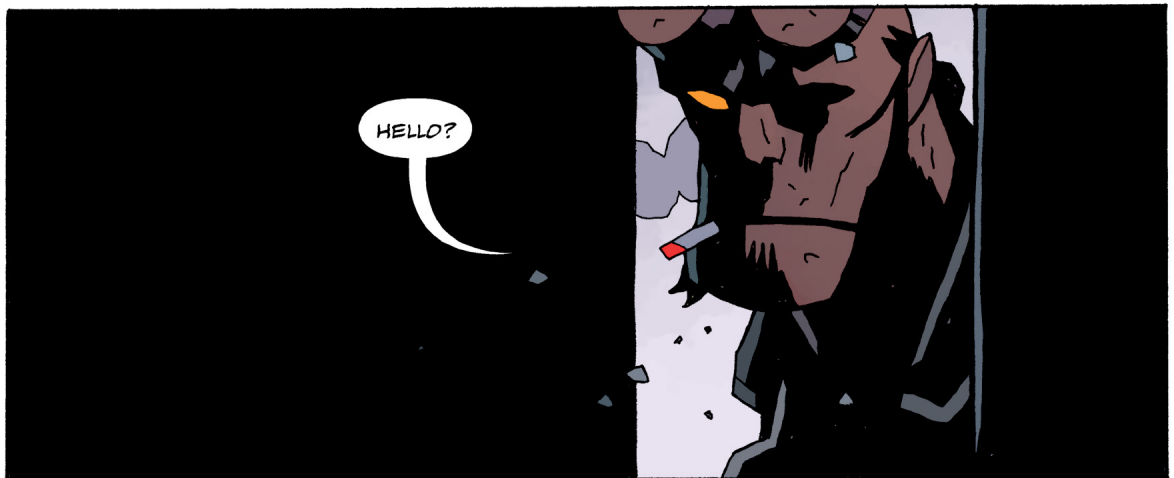
JEEZ.



THIS
WAY.









MA'AM?

MY
FRIEND HERE
HAS A PROBLEM.
APPARENTLY HE
TRADED HIS SOUL
TO YOUR GRANDSON
FOR A MAGIC WHIP,
AND UNLESS HE
CAN GUESS WHAT'S
FOR DINNER HE'S
GONNA BE
SCREWED.

A
TALKING
SNAKE TOLD
HIM YOU MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
HELP HIM
OUT.

YOU
SEEM
FAMILIAR.
LET ME
SEE YOUR
HAND.



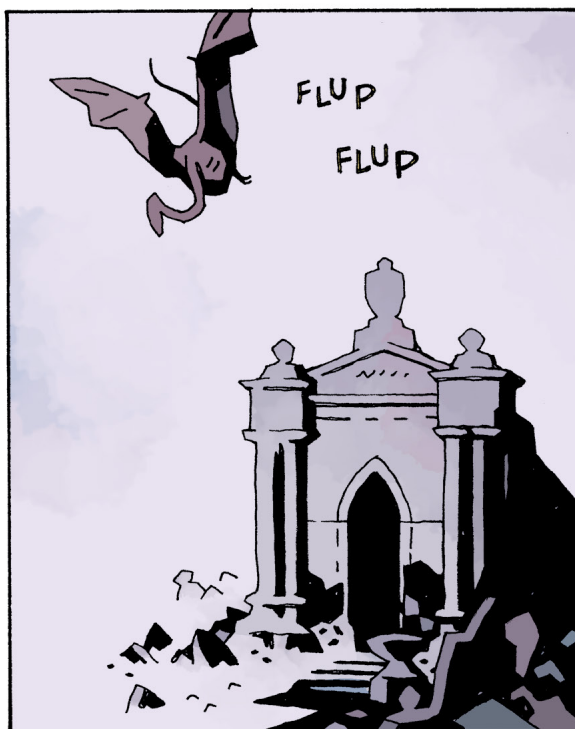
NO, YOUR
OTHER
HAND...

YOUR
KNIFE
HAND.

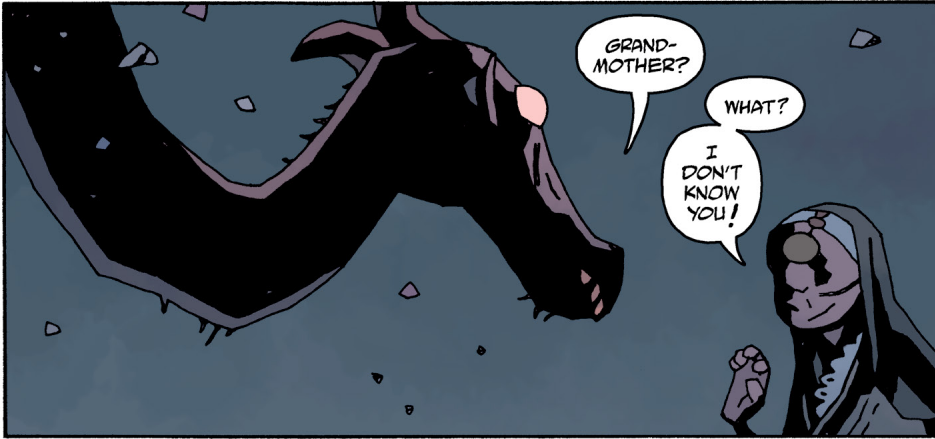


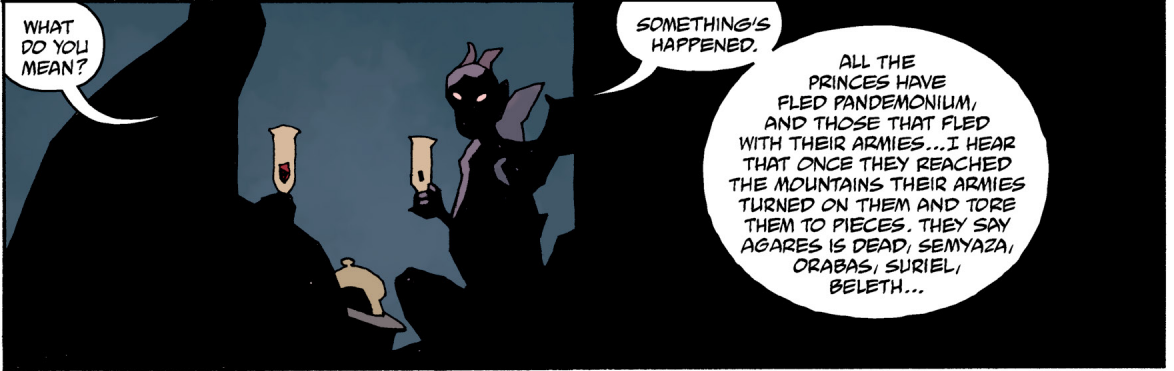
I WILL
HELP
YOU IF I
CAN.

IT SO
HAPPENS THE
BOY IS ON HIS WAY
NOW. HIDE YOUR-
SELVES. BE VERY
QUIET AND
LISTEN.





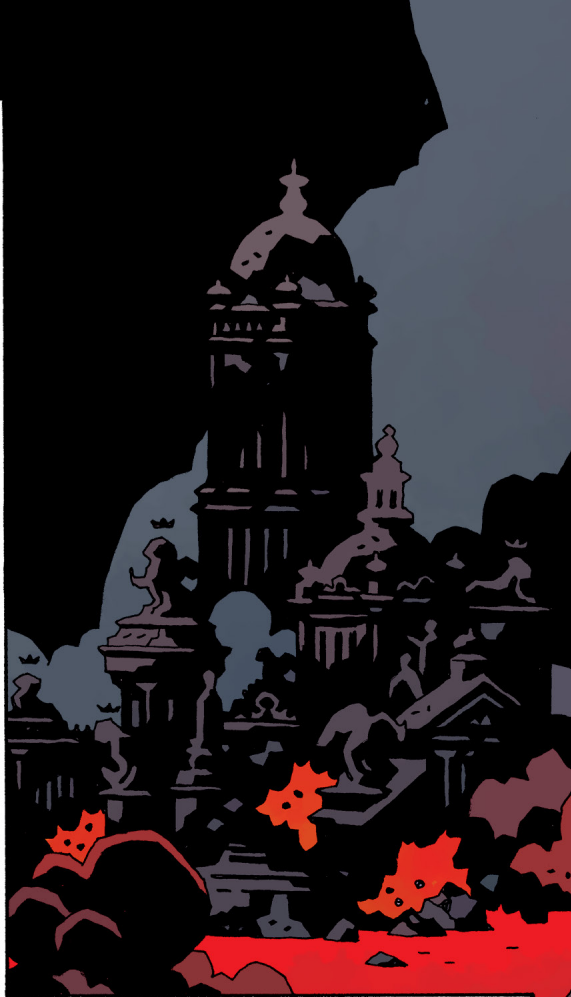






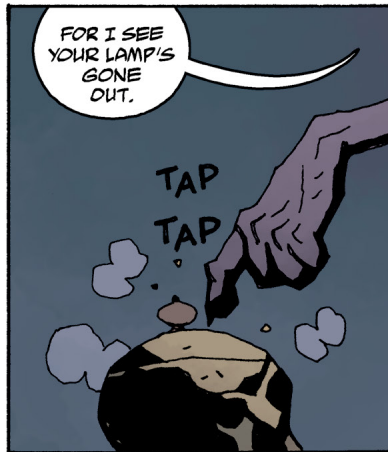
AND WHAT WILL **YOU** DO IN THIS NEW WORLD?

THE SLAVES HAVE TAKEN PANDEMONIUM, AND I'M NO SLAVE. BUT IF MY PRINCE IS DEAD OR GONE FAR--THEN I SUPPOSE I WILL BE MY OWN CREATURE.



AND THESE SOULS YOU'RE OFF TO FETCH?

TWO I'LL KEEP FOR MYSELF, AND THE THIRD I'LL GIVE TO YOU, GRAND-MOTHER...



FOR I SEE YOUR LAMP'S GONE OUT.

TAP
TAP



TAP



THIS **IS** A DREARY PLACE.

HOW SURE ARE YOU OF HAVING THEM?



I'M SURE.

I BOUGHT THEM WITH GOLD AND TOLD THEM I WOULD ONLY LET THEM GO IF THEY COULD GUESS THE DINNER WAITING FOR THEM HERE.

HA! THAT THEY SHOULD EXPECT TO BE FED IN HELL.



OH, THERE IS A MEAL WAITING FOR THEM--

IN THE GREAT NORTH SEA THERE'S A DEAD RABBIT-FISH-- THEY'LL HAVE THAT FOR THEIR MEAT. FOR FORK AND KNIFE THEY'LL HAVE A WHALE'S RIB BONE AND FOR A WINE-GLASS THEY'LL HAVE A HOLLOW HORSE'S HOOF.



THAT'S IT!



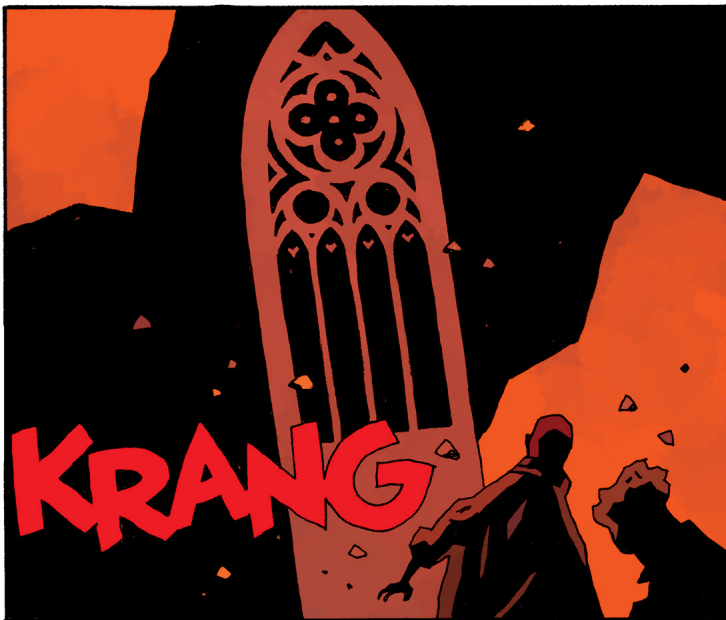
CLEVER BOY. HERE, LET ME POUR YOU ANOTHER.

I SHOULDN'T.

WHAT? STAY A WHILE.

WELL, I'LL STAY FOR ONE MORE, BUT ONLY THE ONE...

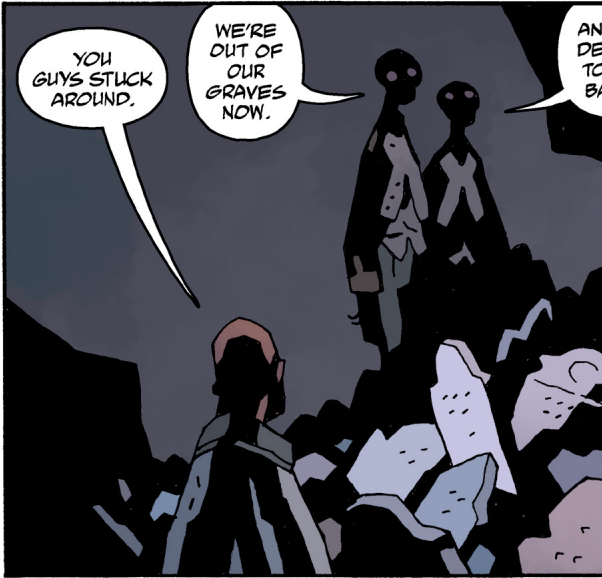






BONG





YOU GUYS STUCK AROUND.

WE'RE OUT OF OUR GRAVES NOW.

AND NO DESIRE TO GO BACK.



SO WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT GO WITH YOU.



DON'T SUPPOSE YOU GUYS KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET A DRINK AROUND HERE?



JULES EUGENE DULOT DIED IN PARIS, AT MIDNIGHT, AUGUST 7, 1819. ON THE STONE WALL NEAR HIS BODY SOMEONE (OR SOMETHING) HAD ETCHED THESE WORDS-- "HIS SOUL, HIS OWN."



THE END



WALTER EDMOND HEAP

Heap never achieved any real success as a painter. He is better remembered as the author of *The Incredible Adventures of Small Mechanical Head* (1899) and its sequels, *The Mechanical Head Returns* (1900) and *The Mechanical Head Returns Again* (1902). In 1911, while traveling in India, he was injured in a railway accident and shortly thereafter eaten by a tiger.

HELLBOY™

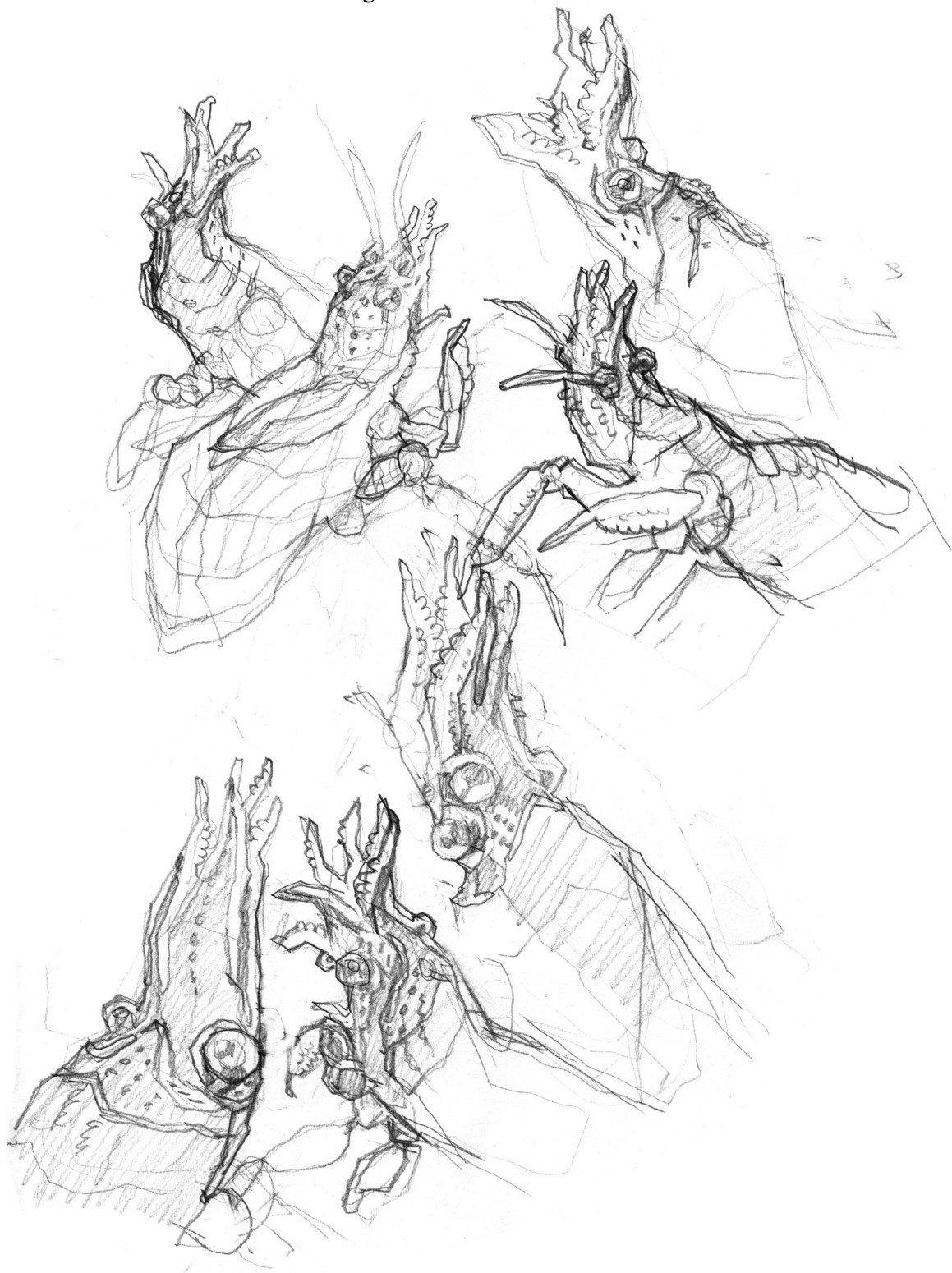
SKETCHBOOK

Notes by Mike Mignola



"Hello. I am a bug."

More bugs. The abyss is apparently full of giant, semitransparent bugs. These guys were a lot of fun to do, and I drew a ton of them before starting the book.





SIDNEY
CLOFUS



Also to be found in the abyss—Duke Eligos. I originally intended to remove the armor from his head, so we could see his evil, burning skull. I like the big crack in his face much better.



Sir Edward Grey.

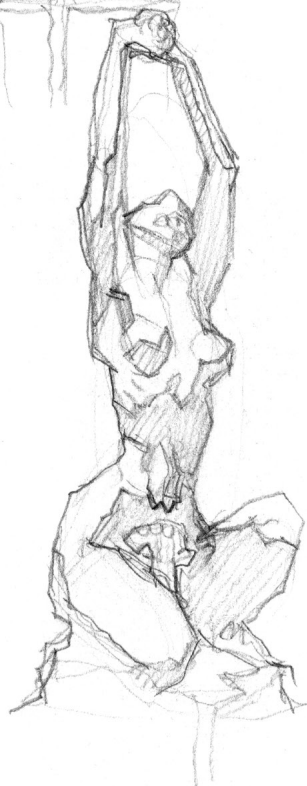


These sketches were actually done years before starting this book. I like that they include a diagram for how to *build* him.



Statues.







More statues.



Still more statues.





PAGE
4





Hellboy's throne. I took out the big mouth above the throne because it distracted from the burning crown on the chair, but it's too bad—the flow of red stuff (Lava? Blood?) running down behind the throne would have looked pretty cool. Removing it was probably a mistake.

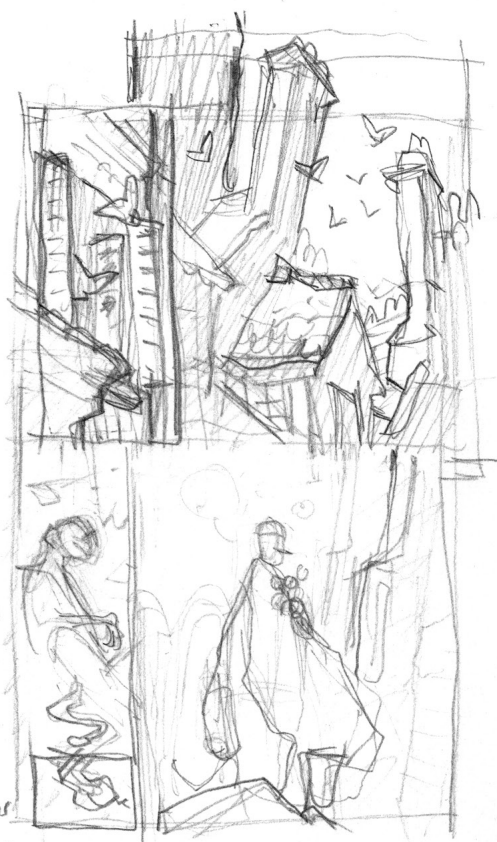
Leviathan.



I did dozens of city studies like this before starting this series. Almost all the buildings are at least partially based on real buildings, and cobbling all the bits and pieces together was fun, but it took forever.



20

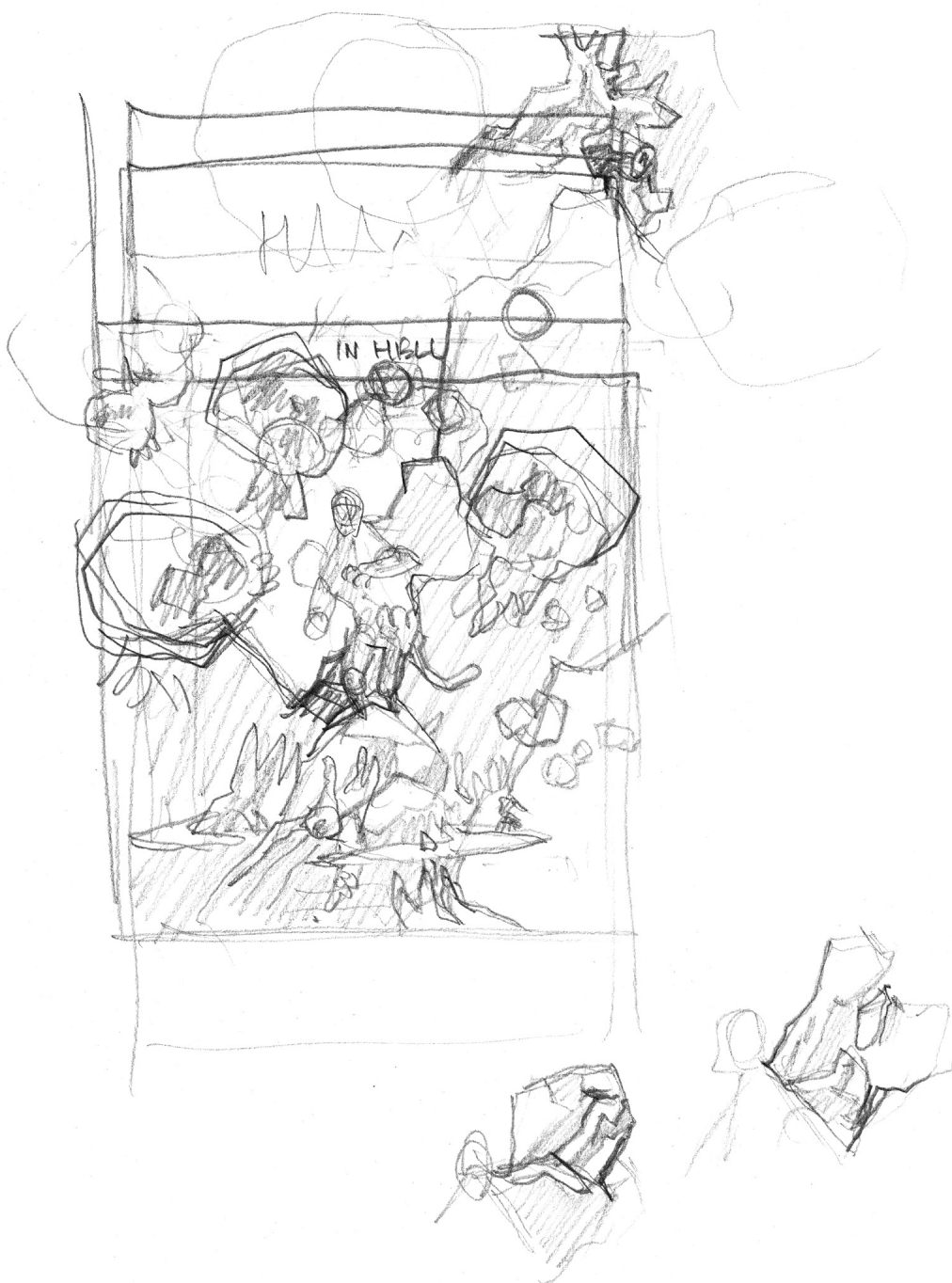


↑
closer
on
dead
guy --
snake
coming out
between
ribs.

Sotzli, He



Studies for the last couple of pages of chapter 4. My thumbnails for most of the series were pretty loose and primitive—these drawings were done as I got close to drawing the actual pages.

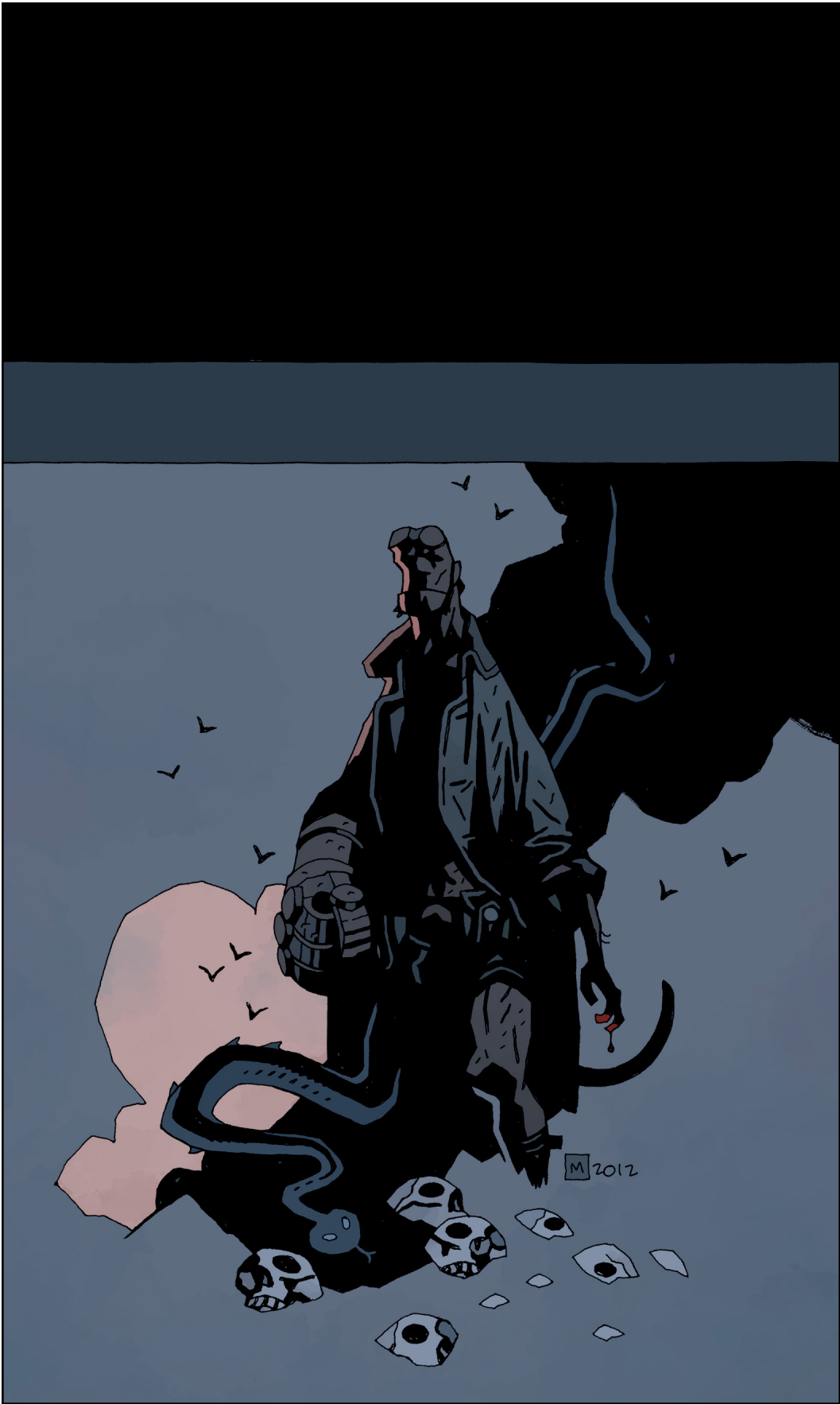


Study for the cover of issue one.

Following pages: Covers for issues one through four
and the Year of Monsters variant cover for issue one.













"Hellboy in Hell shows a master returning to his craft and exceeding reader expectations. This is a horror comic that reminds just how good both the genre and the medium can be."

—Comic Book Resources

