



# HELLBOY<sup>TM</sup> IN HELL

THE DESCENT

MIKE  
MIGNOLA

DAVE  
STEWART



# HELLBOY<sup>TM</sup> IN HELL

THE DESCENT





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## 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.



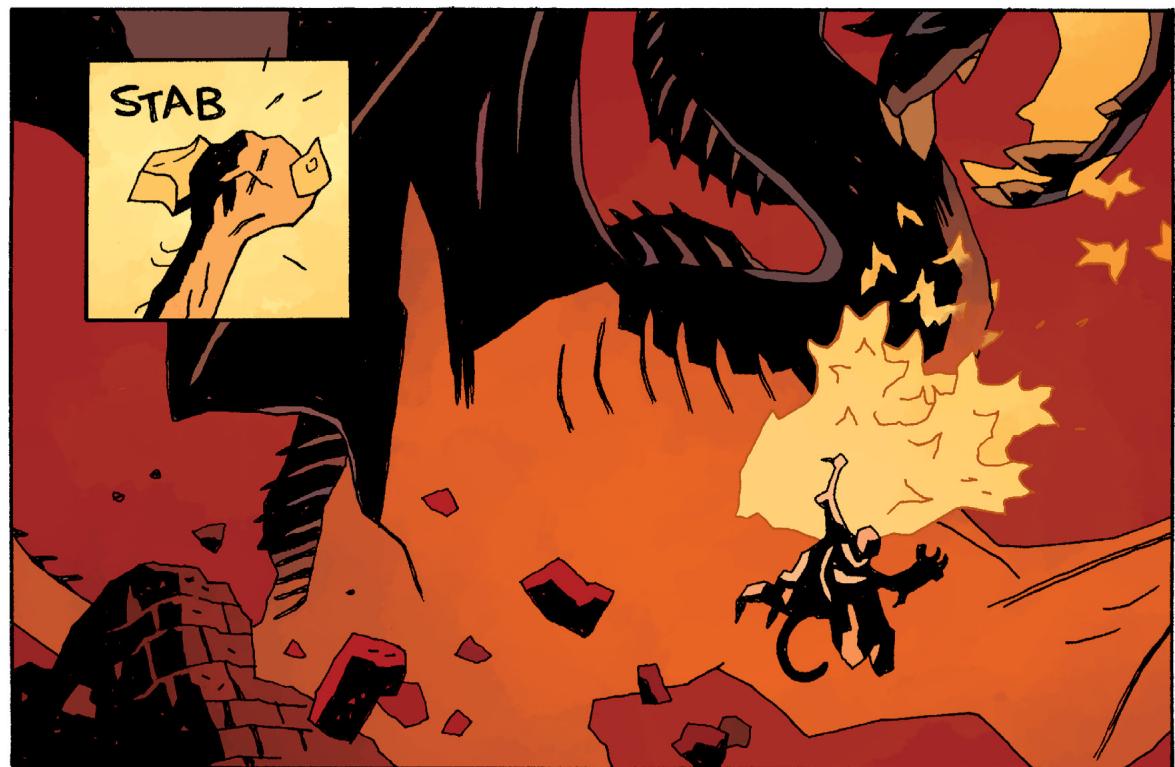


# CHAPTER ONE

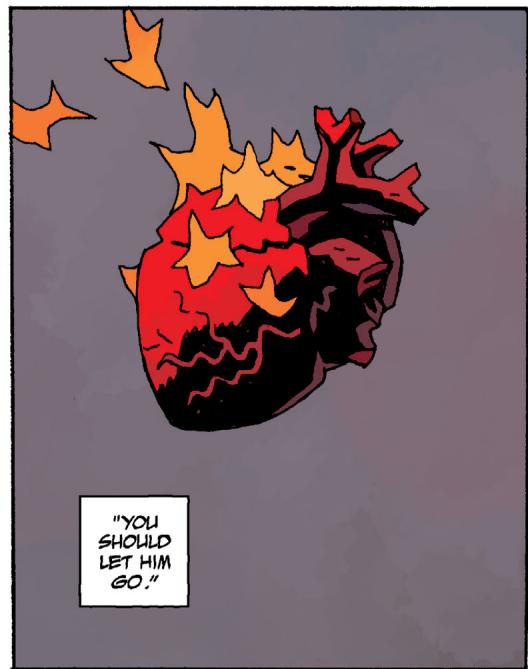
## THE DESCENT

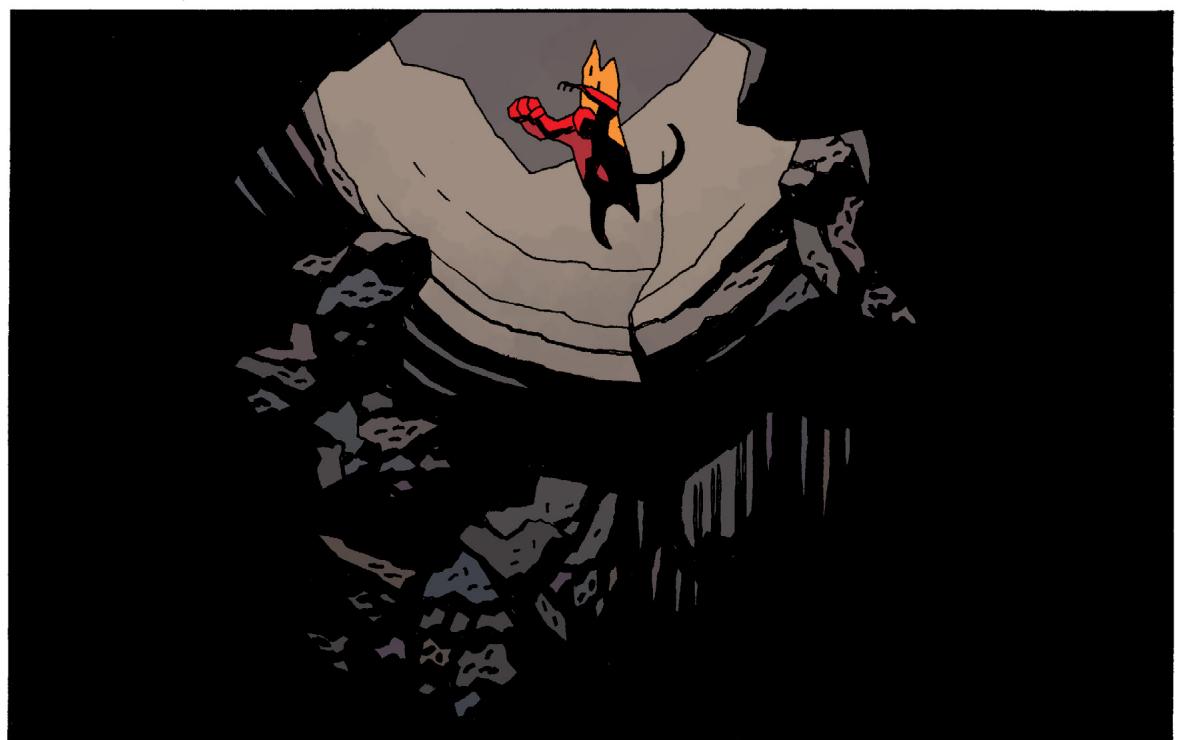
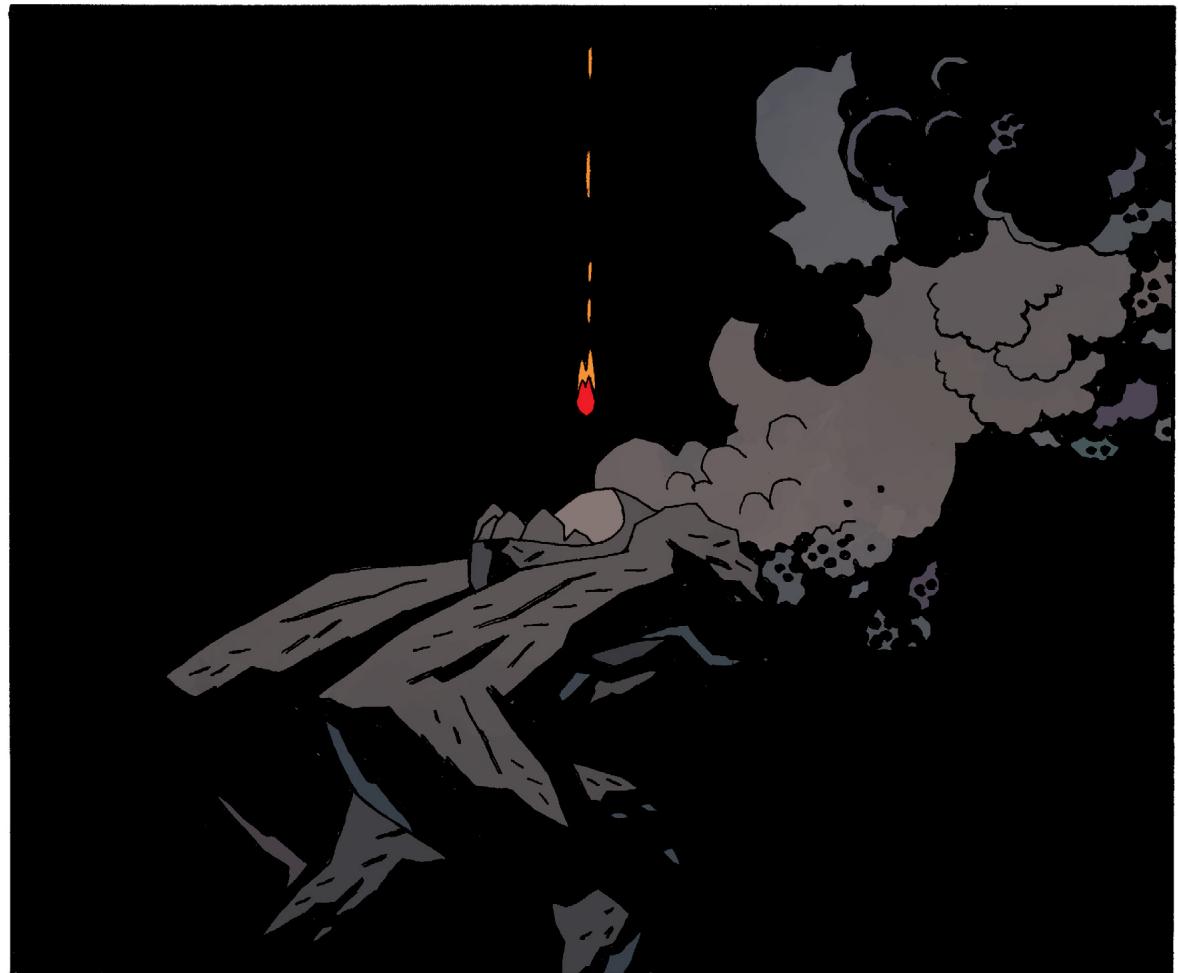


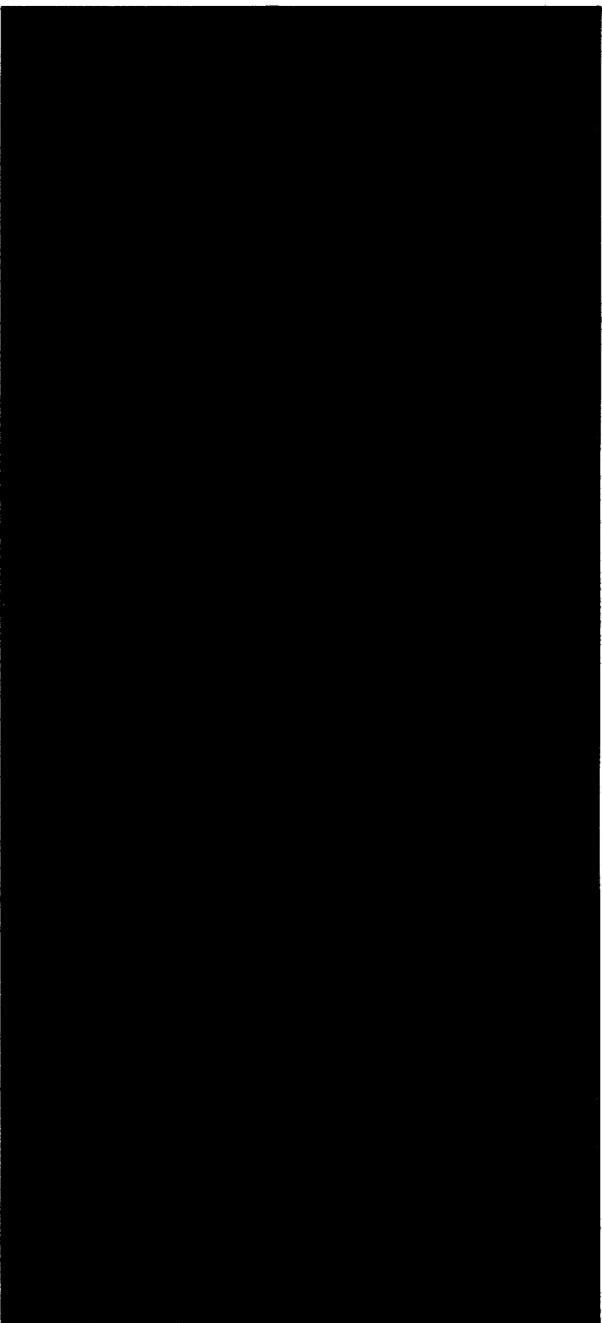
**The Baba Yaga**

















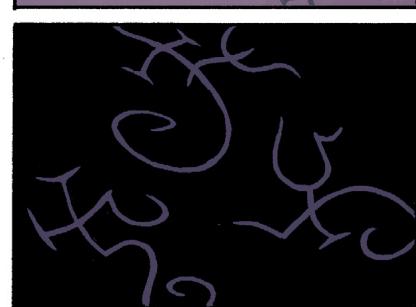
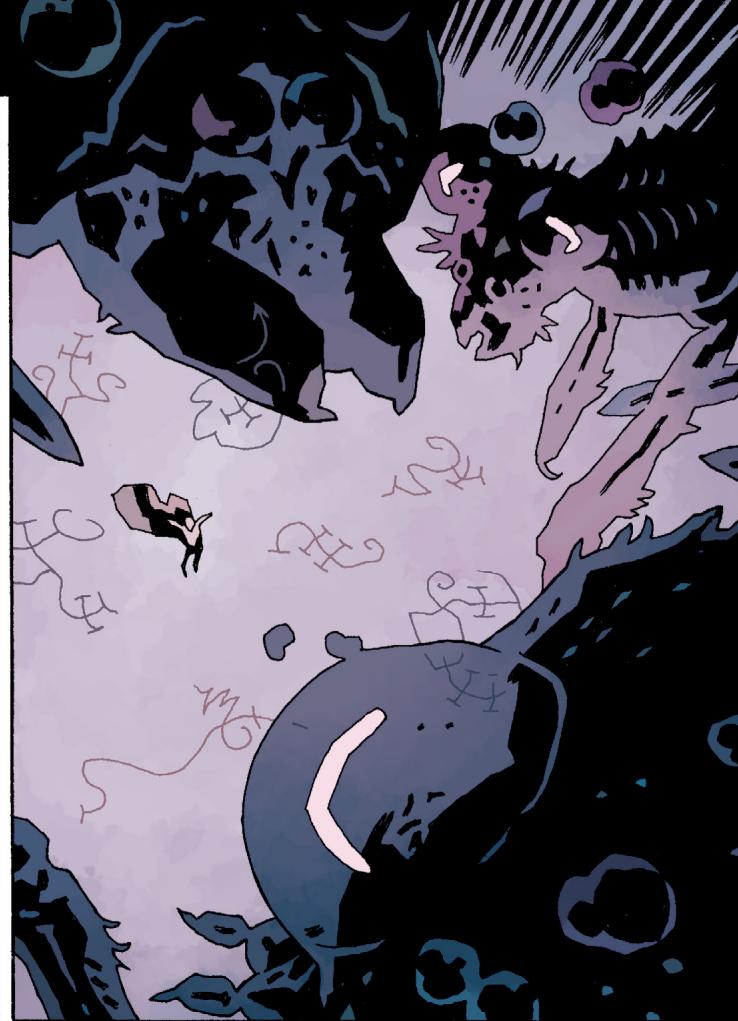
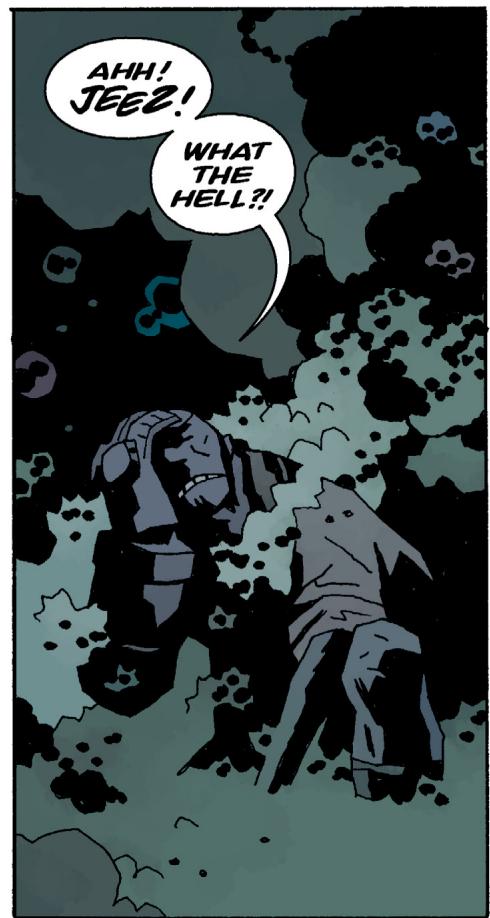
NEM-UM  
BARAK!

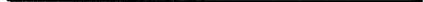
GAA!

HEMEN  
ISH HARRAD  
ETT NEM--

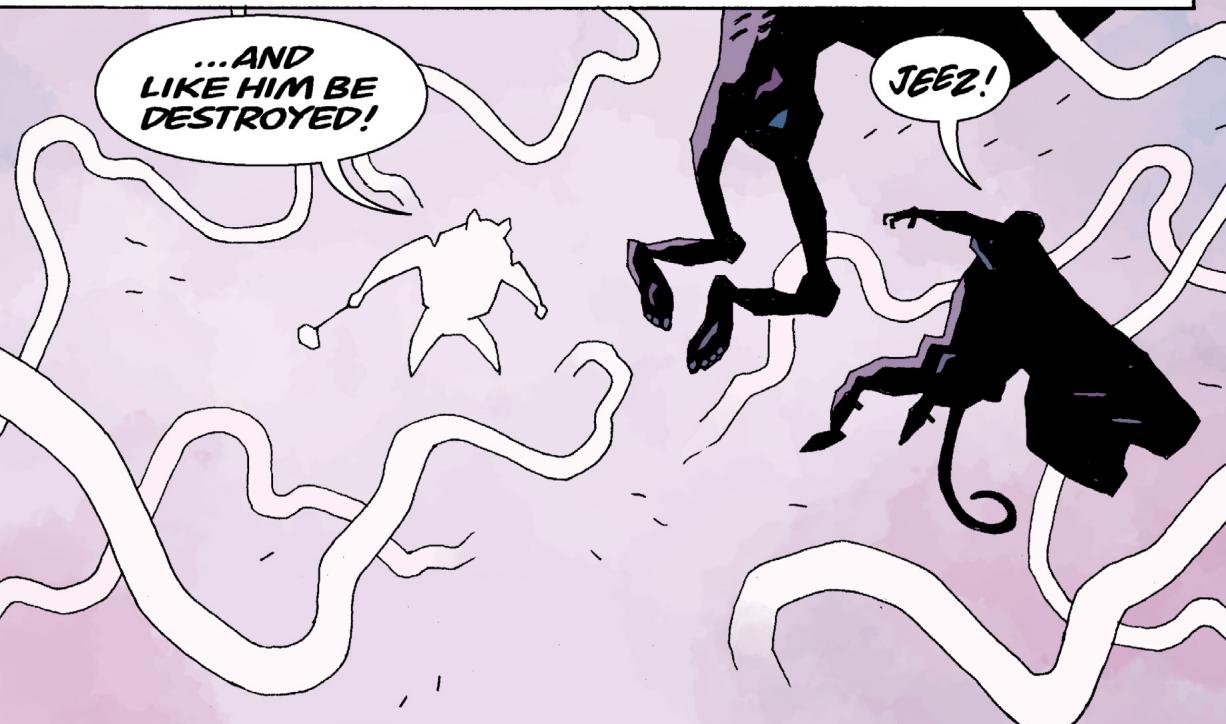
SPOOSH

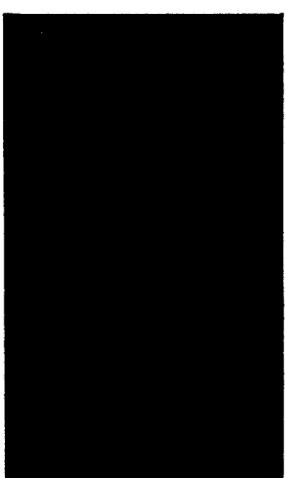
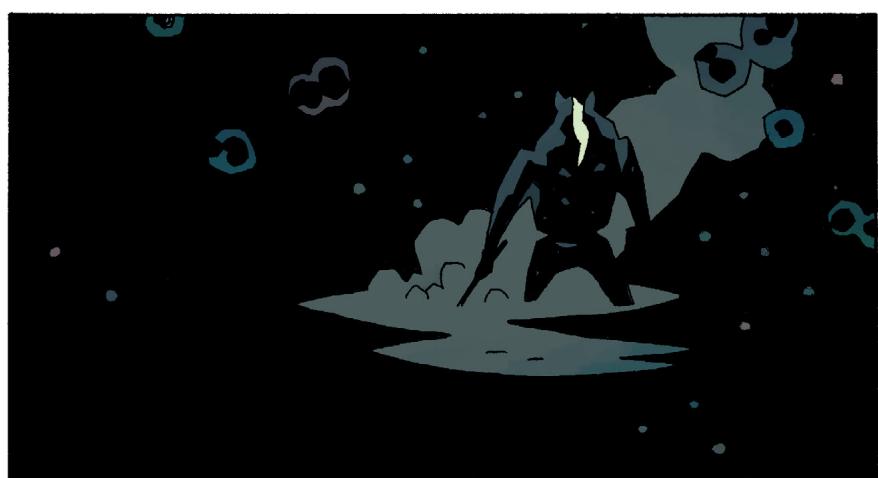






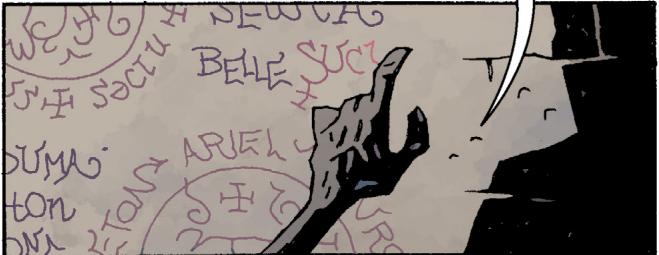






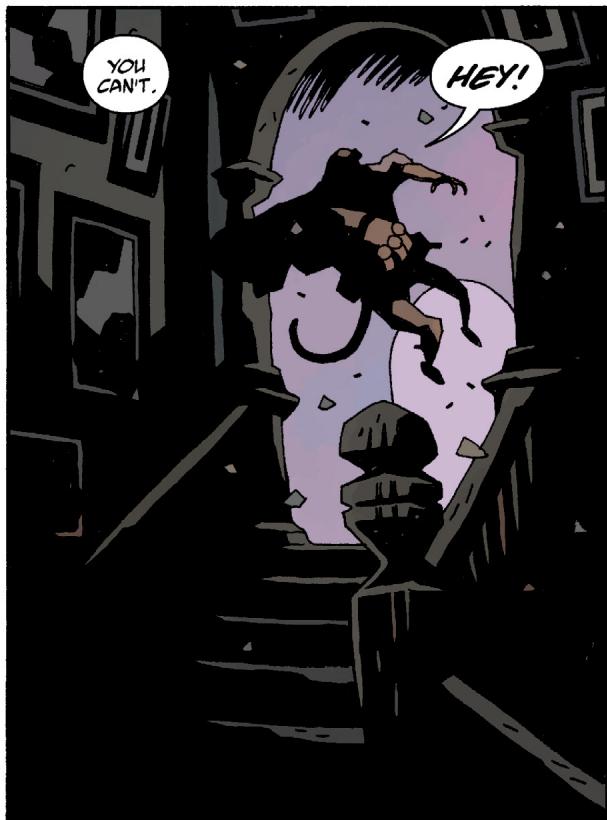
WHERE  
ARE WE NOW?  
OR MAYBE I  
DON'T WANT TO  
KNOW.

JUST A  
PLACE.



TIC TIC TIC





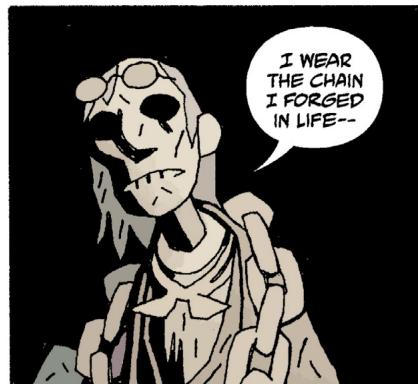
TIC





TIC





OR WOULD YOU KNOW THE WEIGHT AND LENGTH OF THE STRONG COIL YOU BEAR? IT IS A PONDEROUS CHAIN.





"THAT YOU  
REMEMBER.\*



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



# CHAPTER TWO

## PANDEMONIUM



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



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



...TO THE  
HEART OF  
HELL.

PANDEMOMIUM



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...



PANDEMOMIUM.







AT NEWS OF YOUR COMING, YOUR DEATH, AND YOUR DESCENT INTO HELL, THEY ALL WENT IN A RUSH TO HIDE THEMSELVES IN THEIR OWN FAR COUNTRIES.

"THEY?"

ALL THE PRINCES AND MINISTERS OF HELL--ALL THE DUKES, MARQUIS, EARLS, AND KNIGHTS--ALL FLED, ALONG WITH THEIR LEGIONS OF DEMONS.



NOT THAT I'M SORRY TO HAVE MISSED THEM, BUT WHY?

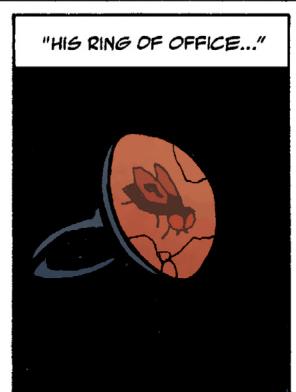


THIS WAY...



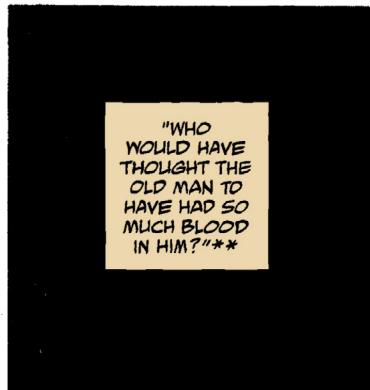
THE CITADEL OF THE FLY. ONCE THE SEAT OF POWER...



















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 PANDEMOLIUM, 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.



THE  
GREAT ARMY  
OF HELL.  
YOUR  
ARMY...

THE ONLY  
POWER THERE IS  
THAT CAN BREAK  
DOWN THOSE WALLS  
THAT SEPARATE HELL  
FROM HEAVEN AND  
EARTH...

AND THERE  
IS ONLY ONE  
OBJECT THAT  
CAN BREATHE LIFE  
INTO THAT ARMY--  
YOUR OWN RIGHT  
HAND.

I DON'T  
CARE.

I DON'T WANT  
ANY OF IT. AND I'VE  
SEEN ENOUGH,  
SO LET'S  
JUST--

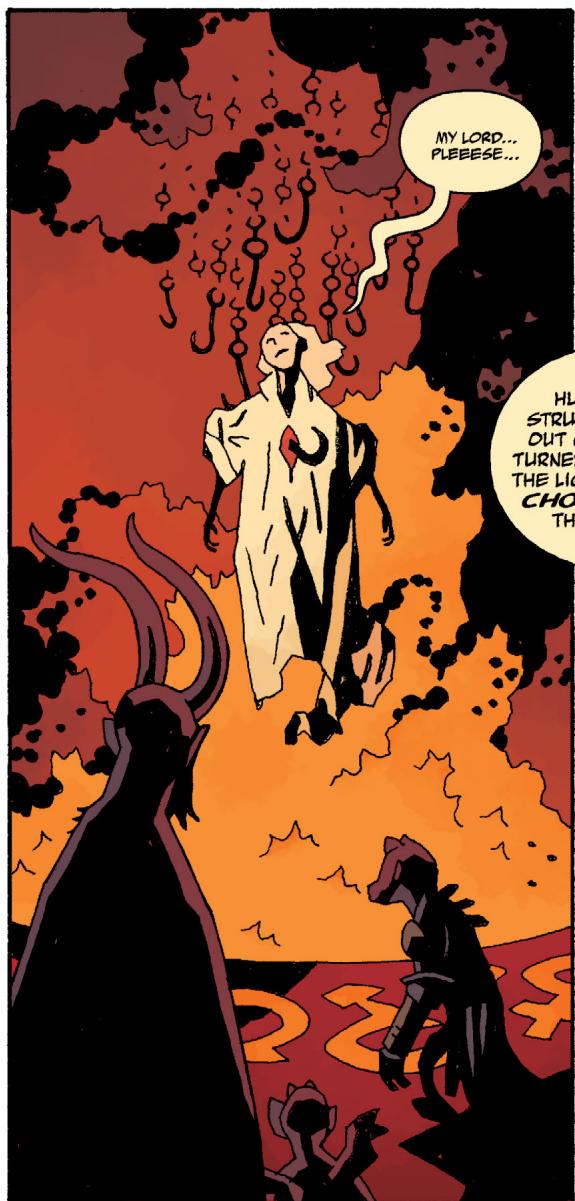
NO.

HEY!





HELL.  
OCTOBER 5,  
1617.



MY LORD...  
PLEEESE...

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..."



WOK



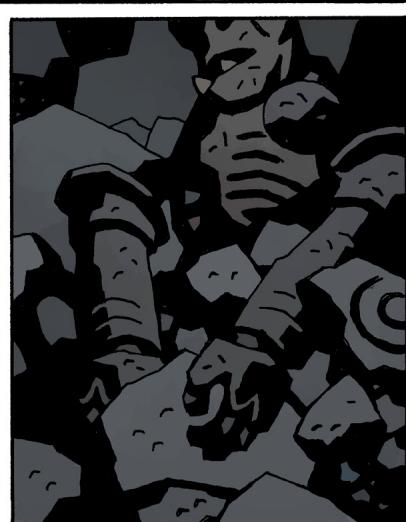
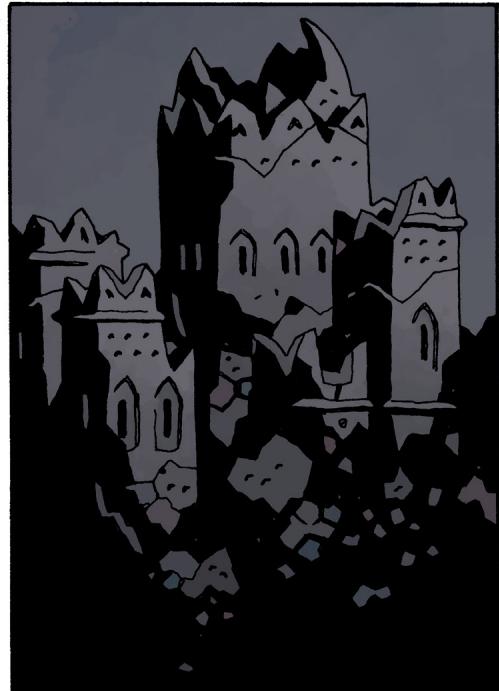
ALL MY  
HOPES.





# CHAPTER THREE

## FAMILY TIES





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



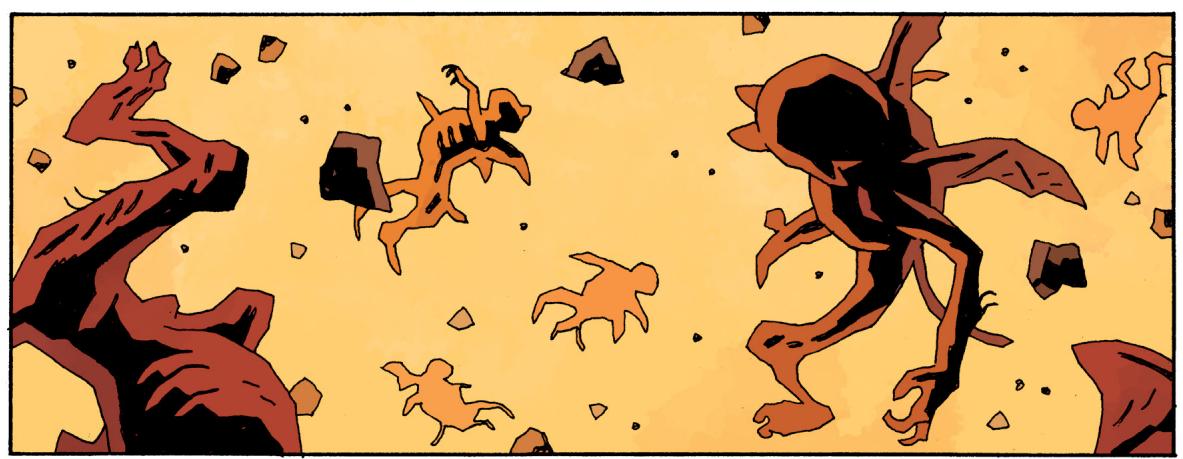
I KNOW ENOUGH. I JUST DON'T CARE.

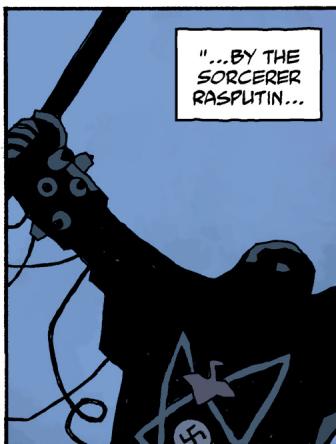


NICE.



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





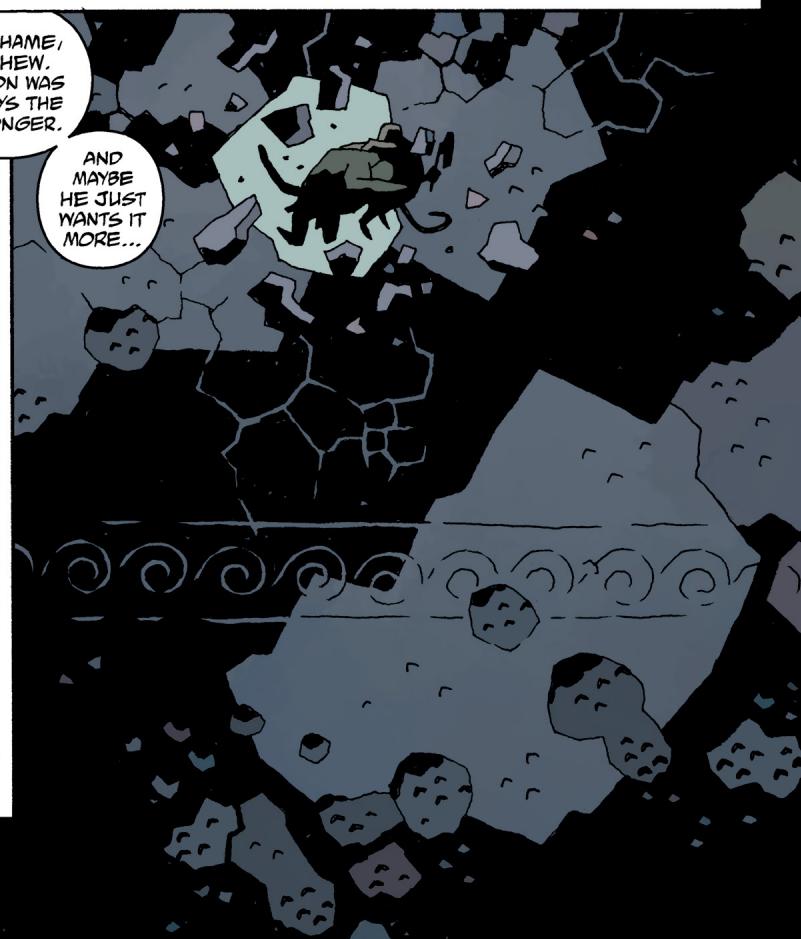


AZZAEL--WHO ONCE  
COMMANDED LEGIONS--  
STRIPPED OF EVERY-  
THING AND IMPRISONED  
ALIVE FOREVER, FOR  
CREATING **YOU**.











# BRAM

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



PANDEMOMIUM  
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.



AND THAT ARMY IS THE ONLY POWER THERE IS TO BATTER DOWN THE WALLS BETWEEN WORLDS--HELL, HEAVEN, AND EARTH--AND WHOEVER COMMANDS THAT POWER WILL BE MASTER OF ALL.

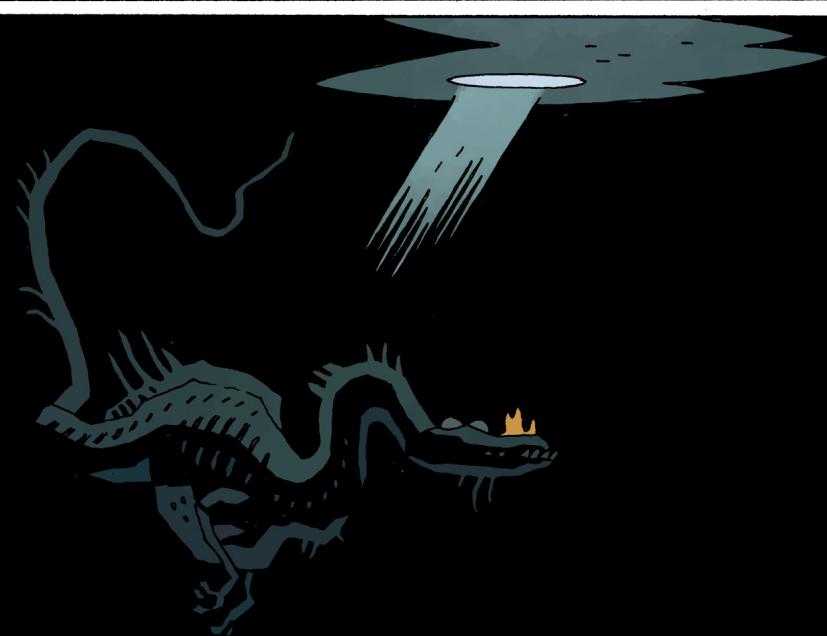
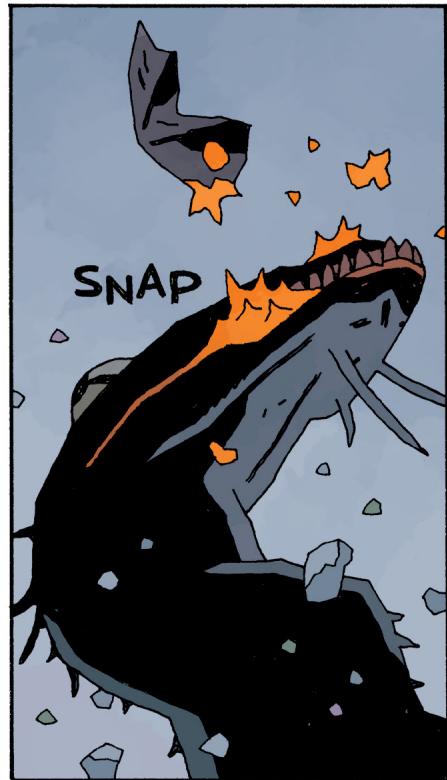






**BOOM**



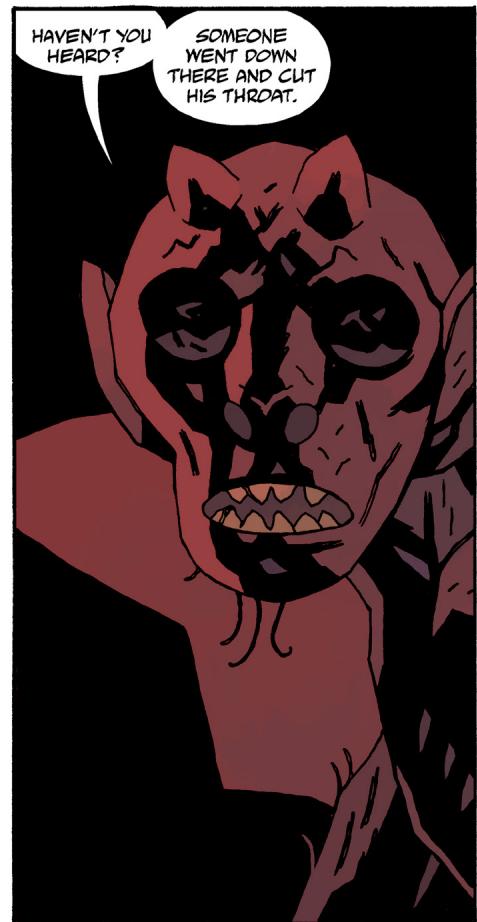


THAT WAS  
LEVIATHAN.

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

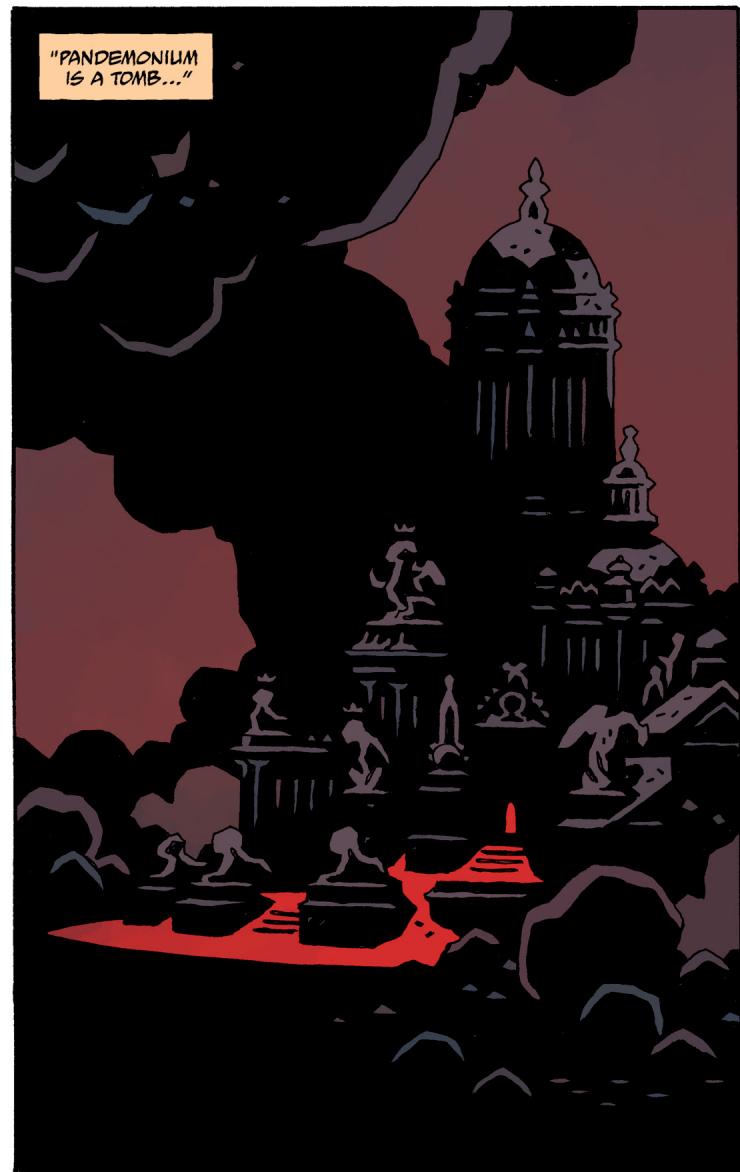
I  
GUESS  
SO.







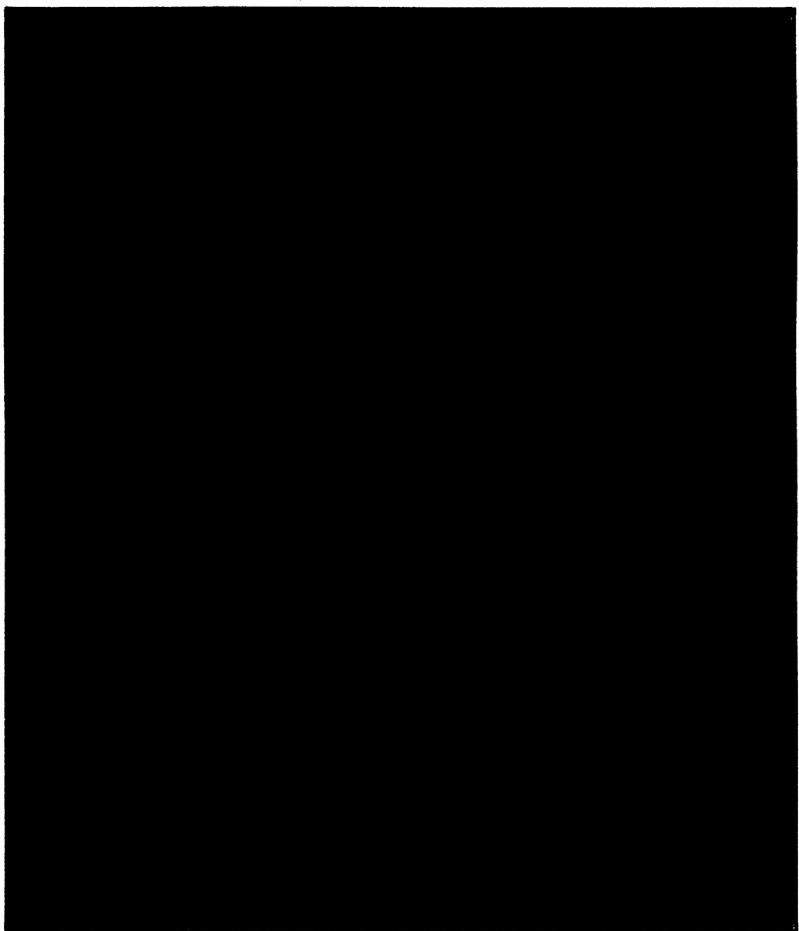








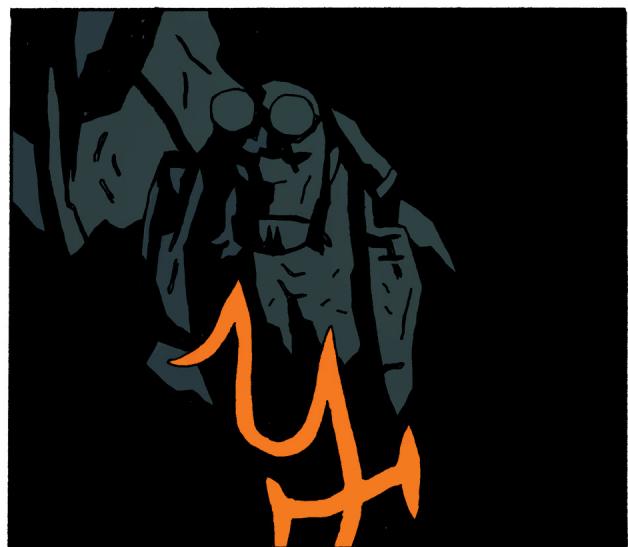
NOTHING  
AT ALL.



# CHAPTER FOUR

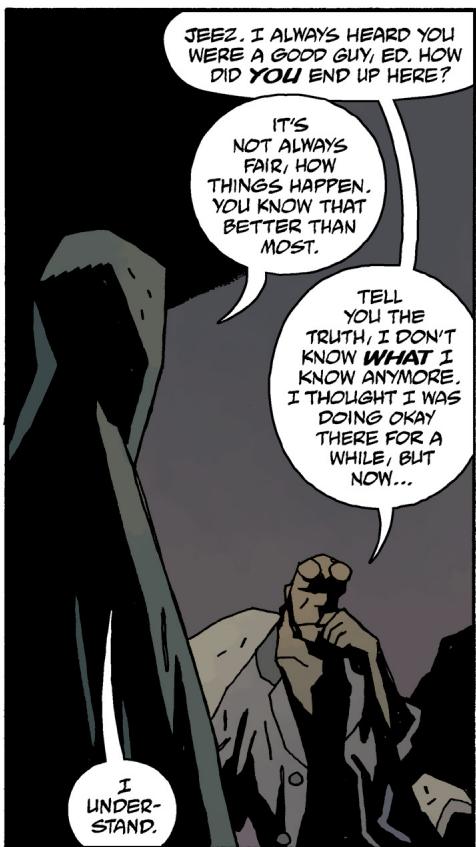
DEATH RIDING  
AN ELEPHANT





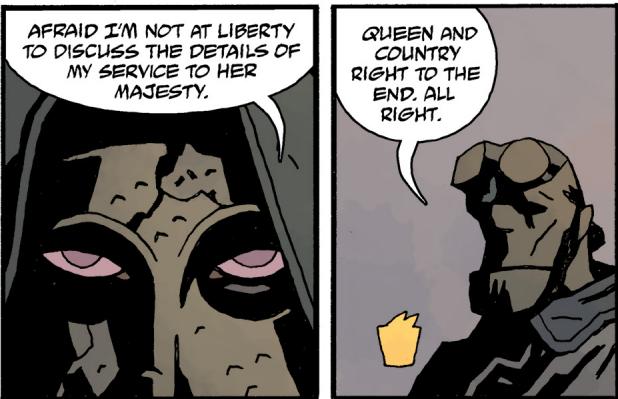
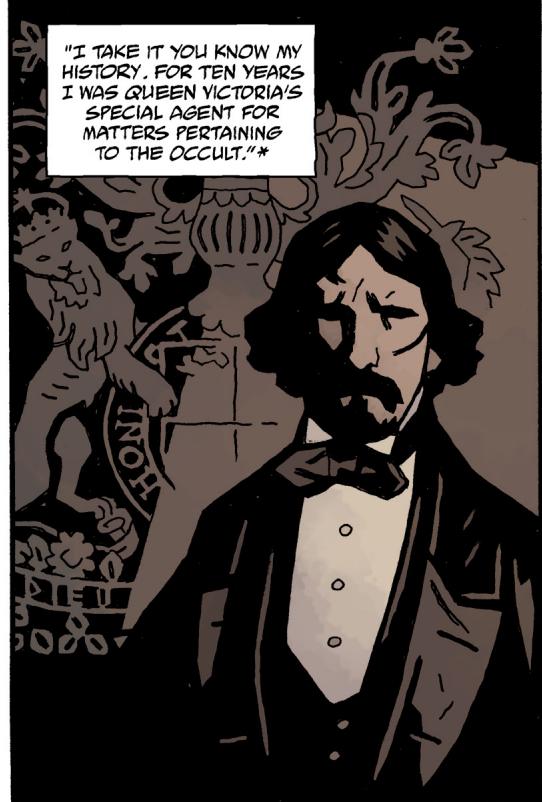












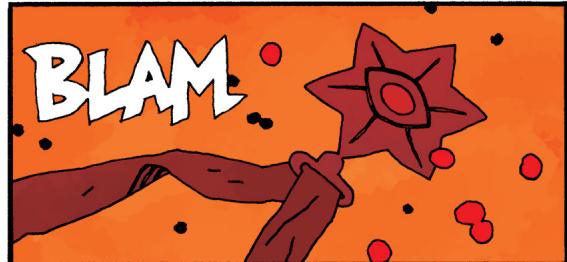
"SO ATUM-RA PLUCKED OUT HIS OWN EYE AND SENT IT FORTH, INTO THE NUN, AND THERE IT SHONE ITS LIGHT UPON ALL HIDDEN THINGS."

"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..."



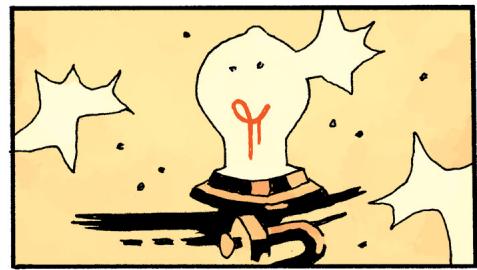
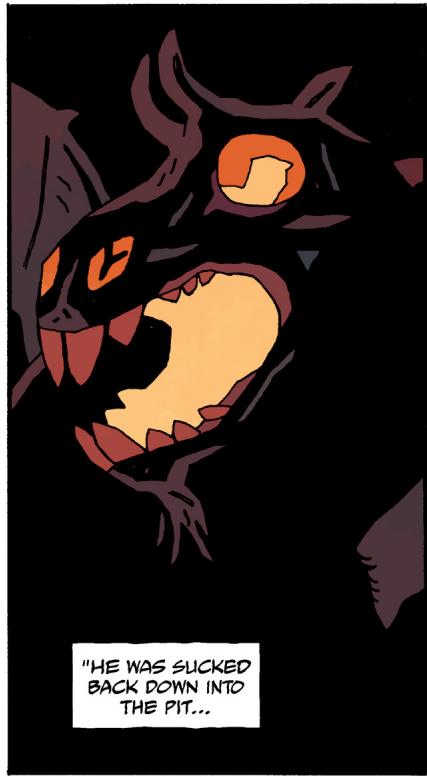
"PARIS, GENEVA, AMSTERDAM...THEN TO AMERICA...RUMORS OF SECRET RITUALS AND BIZARRE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS, BUT I WAS ALWAYS A FEW STEPS BEHIND THEM, UNTIL..."

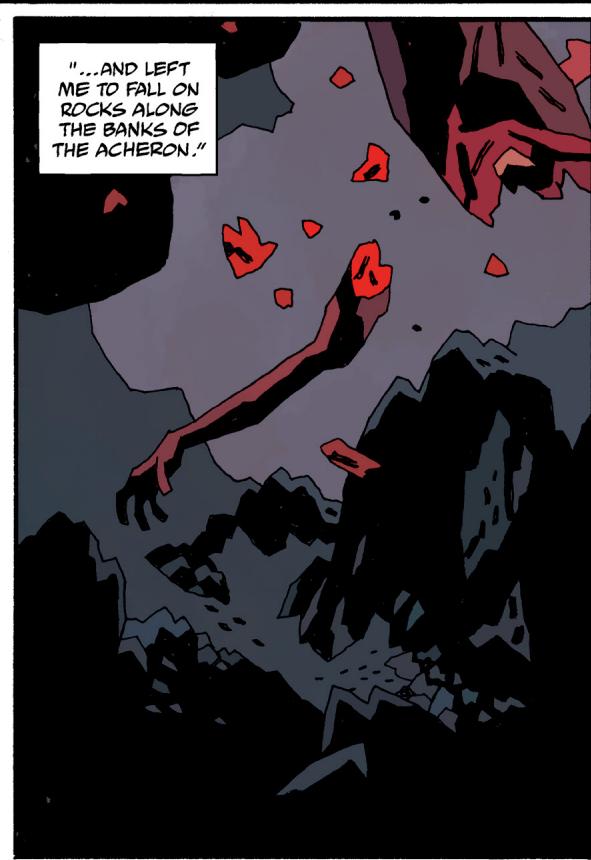




"THEY HAD  
MANAGED  
TO HALF  
CONJURE  
AMDIUSIAS, ONE  
OF THE GREATER  
DUKES OF HELL,  
USING MACHINES.  
AND I IMAGINE  
THEY BELIEVED  
THOSE MACHINES  
WOULD SOMEHOW  
CONTAIN OR  
CONTROL HIM."







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



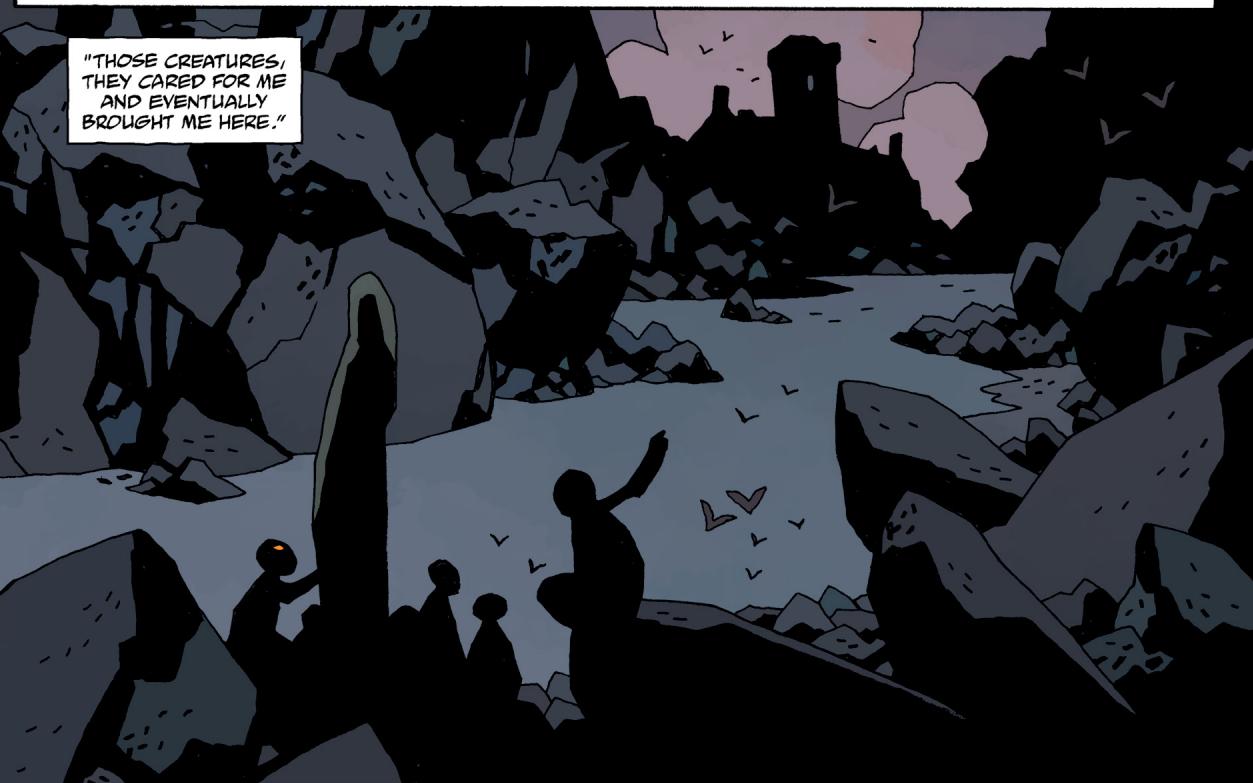
HOLY CRAP.

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

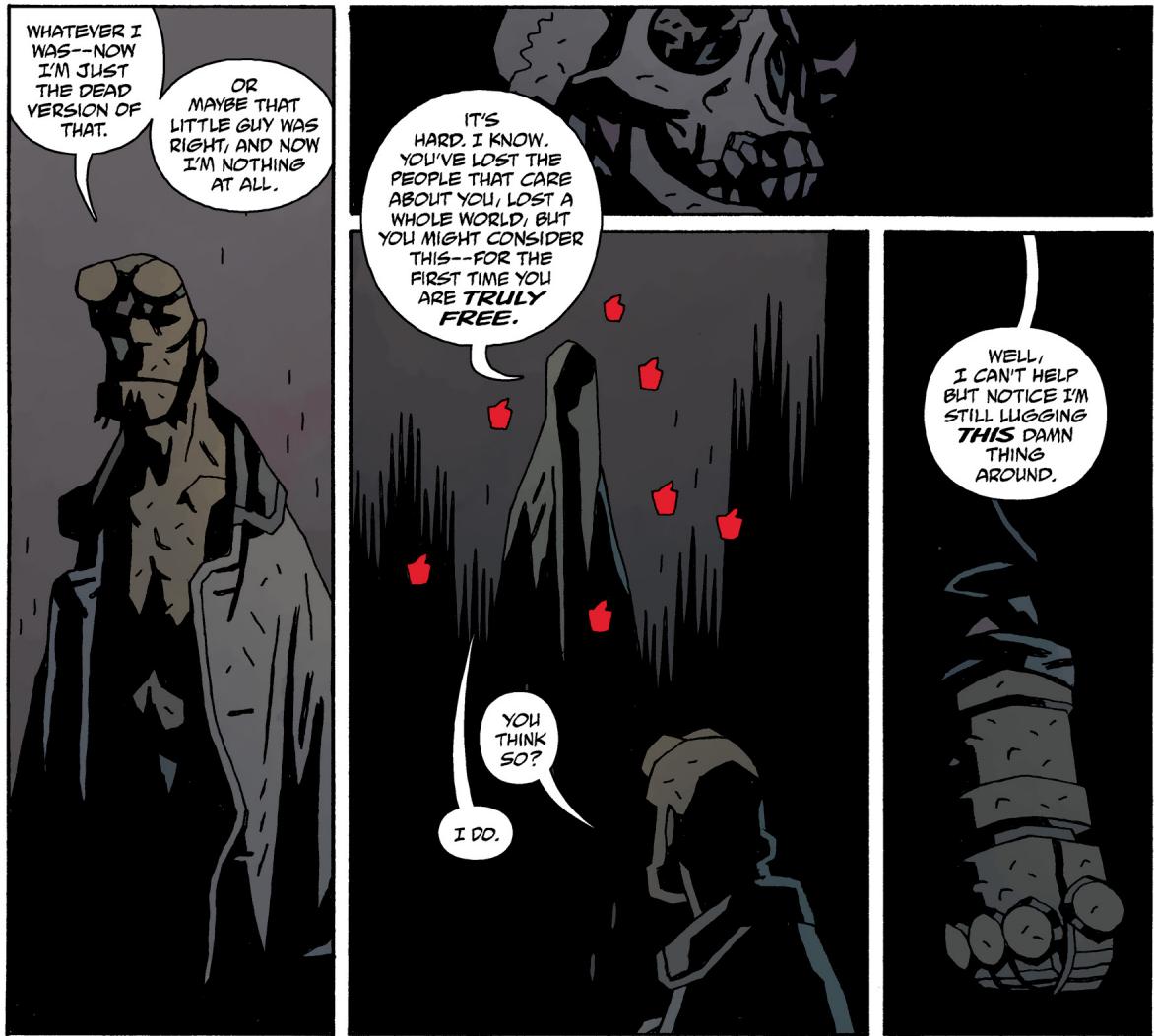
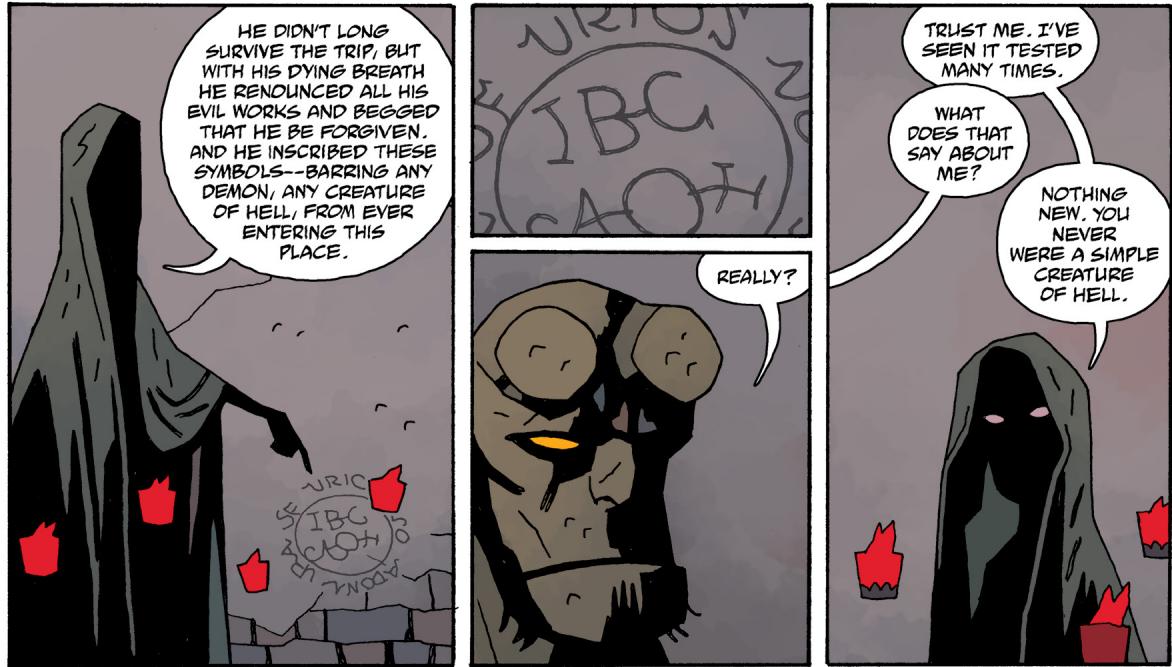
BUT THEY  
GATHERED UP  
MY PARTS AND  
STITCHED ME  
TOGETHER AS  
BEST THEY  
COULD.



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









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..."







DRIP







12-31-2012



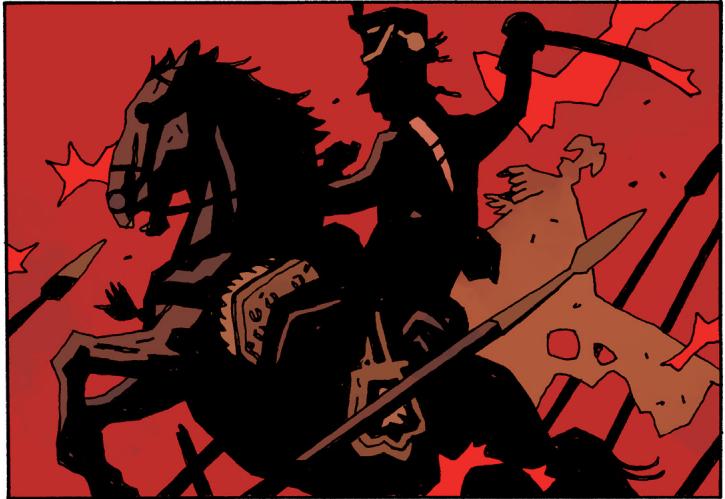
# CHAPTER FIVE

## THE THREE GOLD WHIPS

SOMEWHERE  
IN HELL.



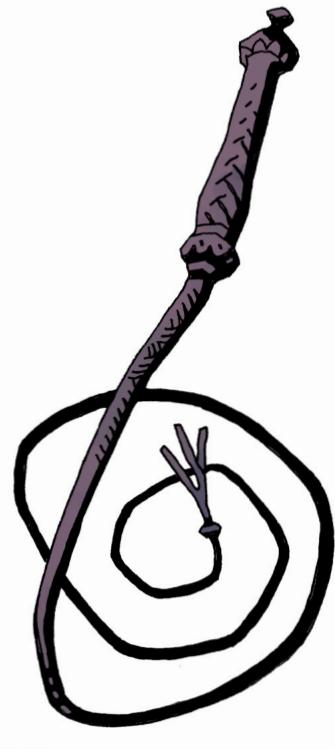




"...AND COME MIDNIGHT  
A DEVIL APPEARED TO  
BARGAIN FOR OUR SOULS."

TRUST  
ME.

"HE OFFERED EACH  
OF US A WHIP, AND  
PROMISED US SEVEN  
YEARS LIVING LIKE  
KINGS."



WHIPS?  
MAGIC  
WHIPS...

"YOU ONLY  
HAD TO  
CRACK THEM  
AT THE  
GROUND TO  
MAKE GOLD  
COINS  
APPEAR."

SNAP



THERE'S A  
FAIR TRADE.



"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.

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..."















YOUR  
KNIFE  
HAND.



I WILL  
HELP  
YOU IF I  
CAN.

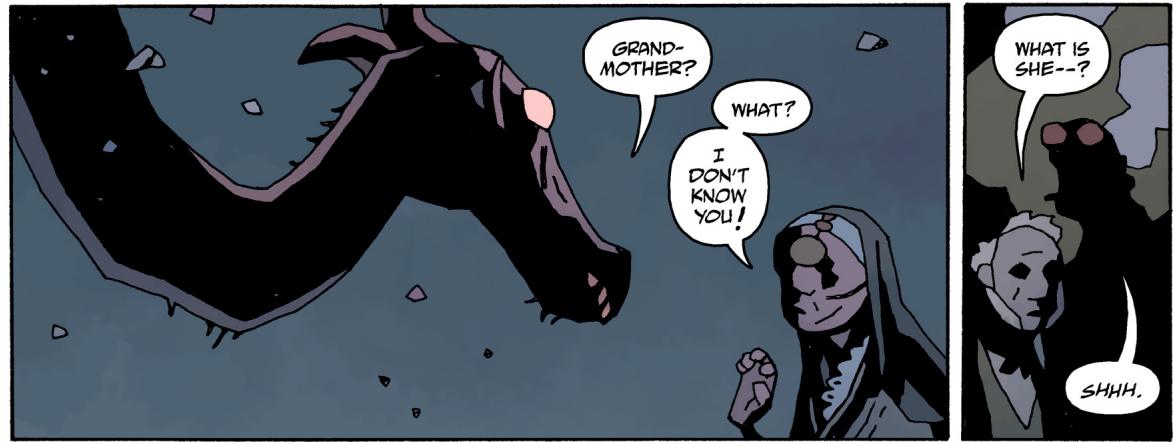
IT SO  
HAPPENS THE  
BOY IS ON HIS WAY  
NOW. HIDE YOUR-  
SELVES. BE VERY  
QUIET AND  
LISTEN.



FLUP  
FLUP









SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENED.

ALL THE  
PRINCES HAVE  
FLED PANDEMONIUM,  
AND THOSE THAT FLED  
WITH THEIR ARMIES... I HEAR  
THAT ONCE THEY REACHED  
THE MOUNTAINS THEIR ARMIES  
TURNED ON THEM AND TORE  
THEM TO PIECES. THEY SAY  
AGARES IS DEAD, SEMYAZA,  
ORABAS, SURIEL,  
BELETH...



FLED THE  
CITY? FROM  
WHAT?



I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT  
THEY SAY  
SATAN  
HIMSELF  
IS DEAD.



WELL...  
INTERESTING  
TIMES.

CLINK





CLINK



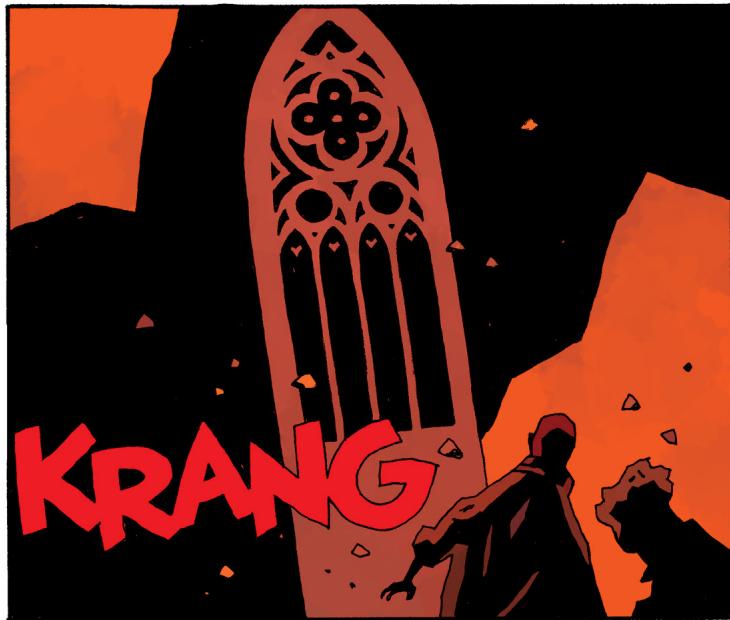
ZZZZZZ

BEST  
HURRY. HE  
WON'T SLEEP  
LONG.

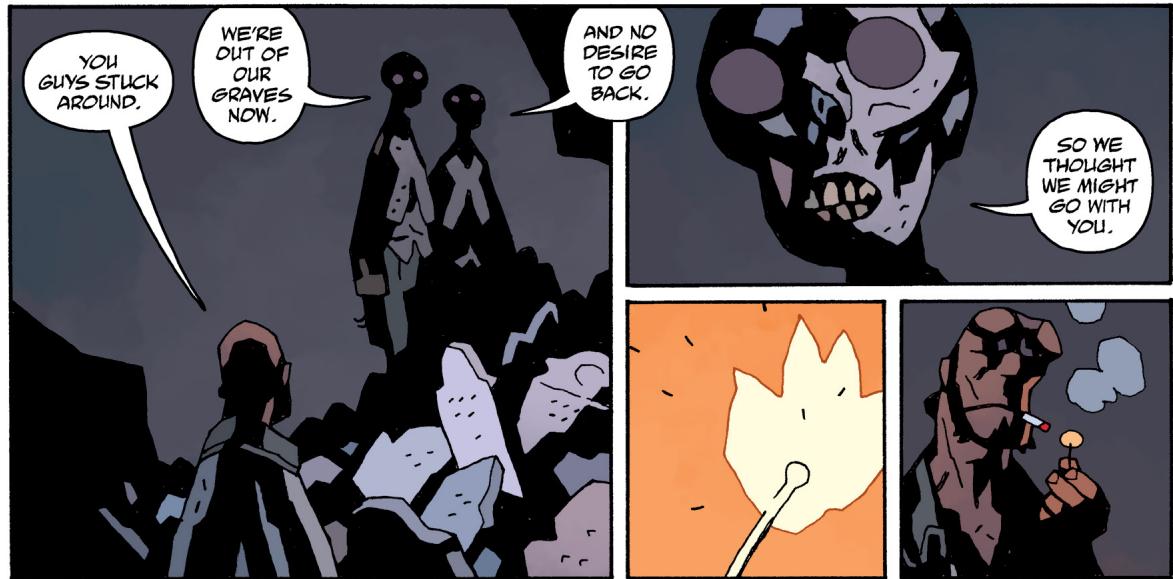
GOD  
BLESS YOU,  
MADAME.  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT I WOULD  
HAVE--



THUD

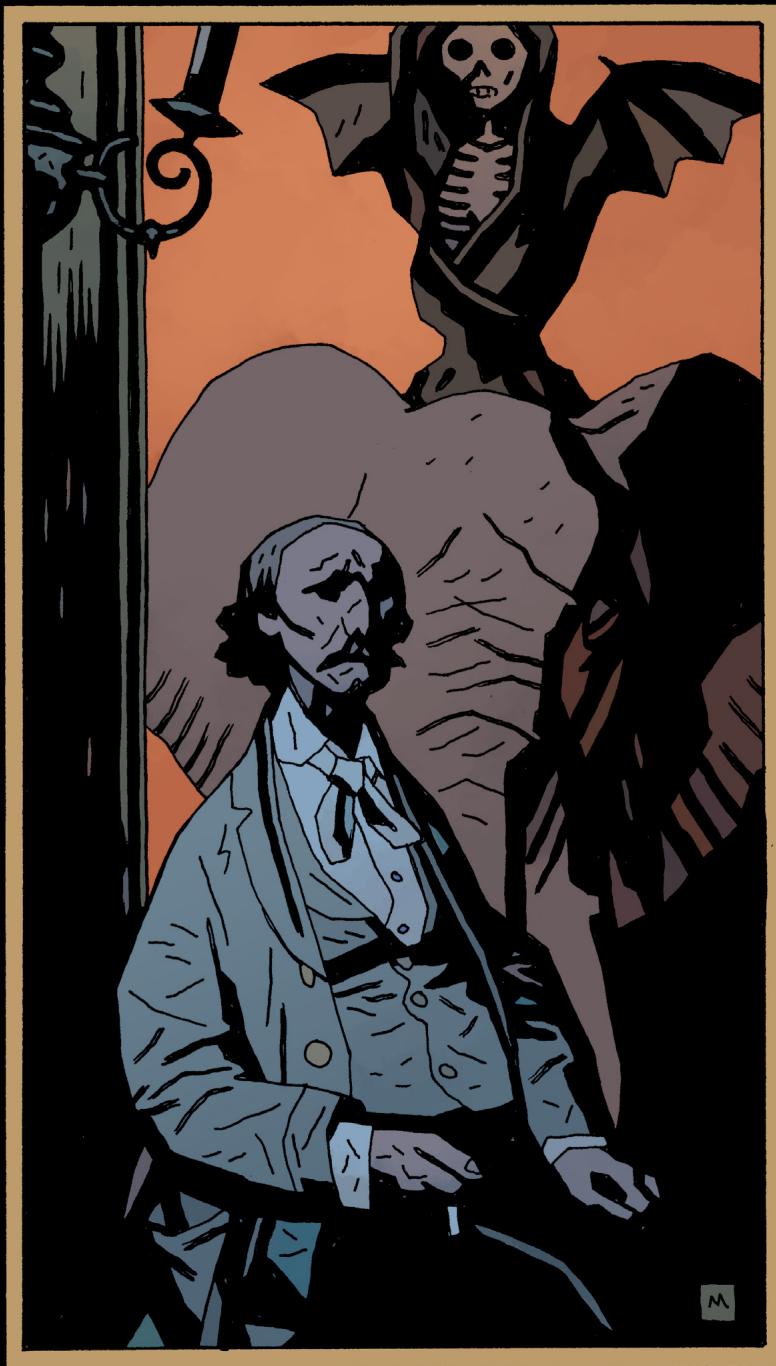








THE END



## 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

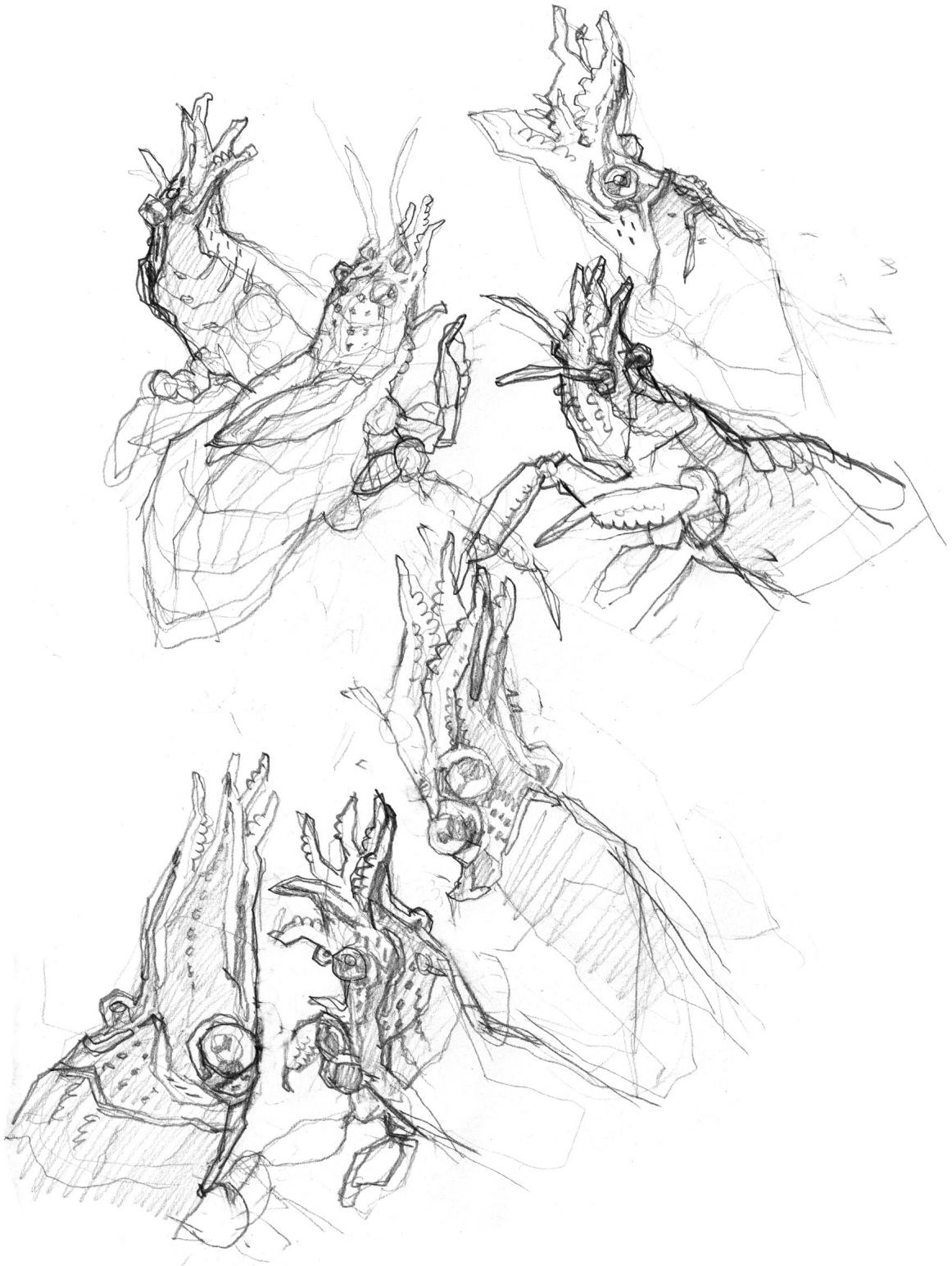
## SKETCHBOOK

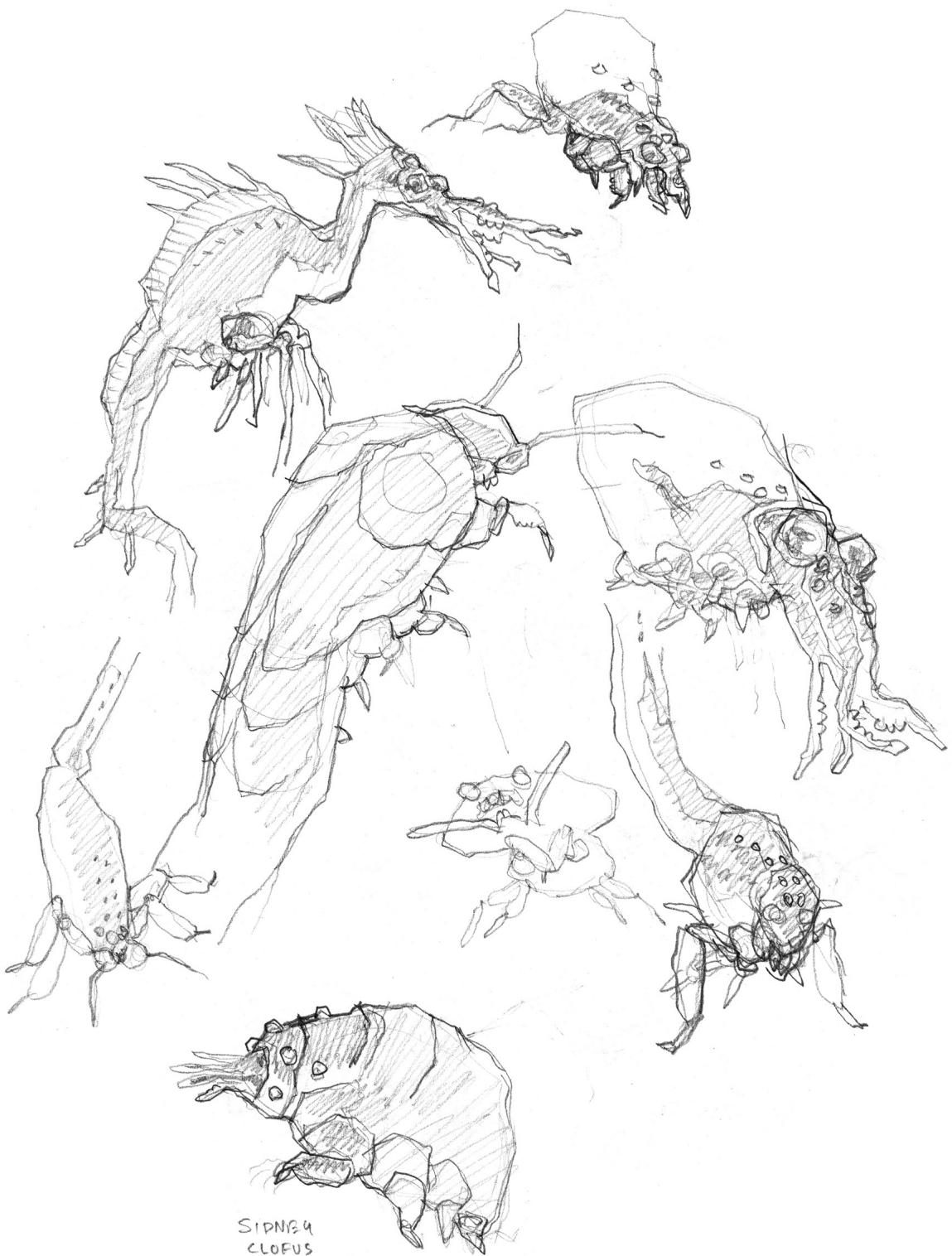
*Notes by Mike Mignola*



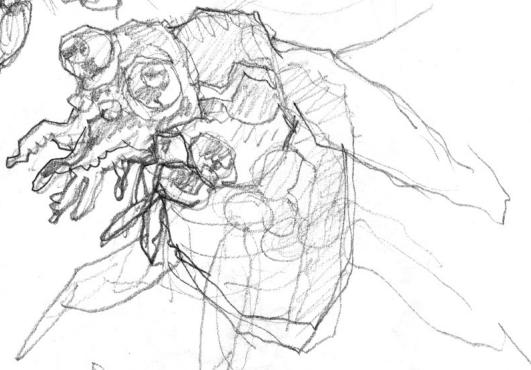
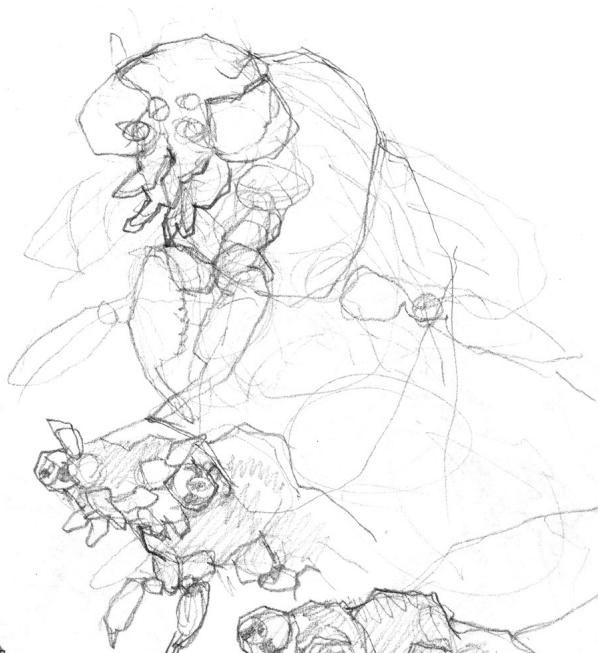
“Hello. I am a bug.”

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.





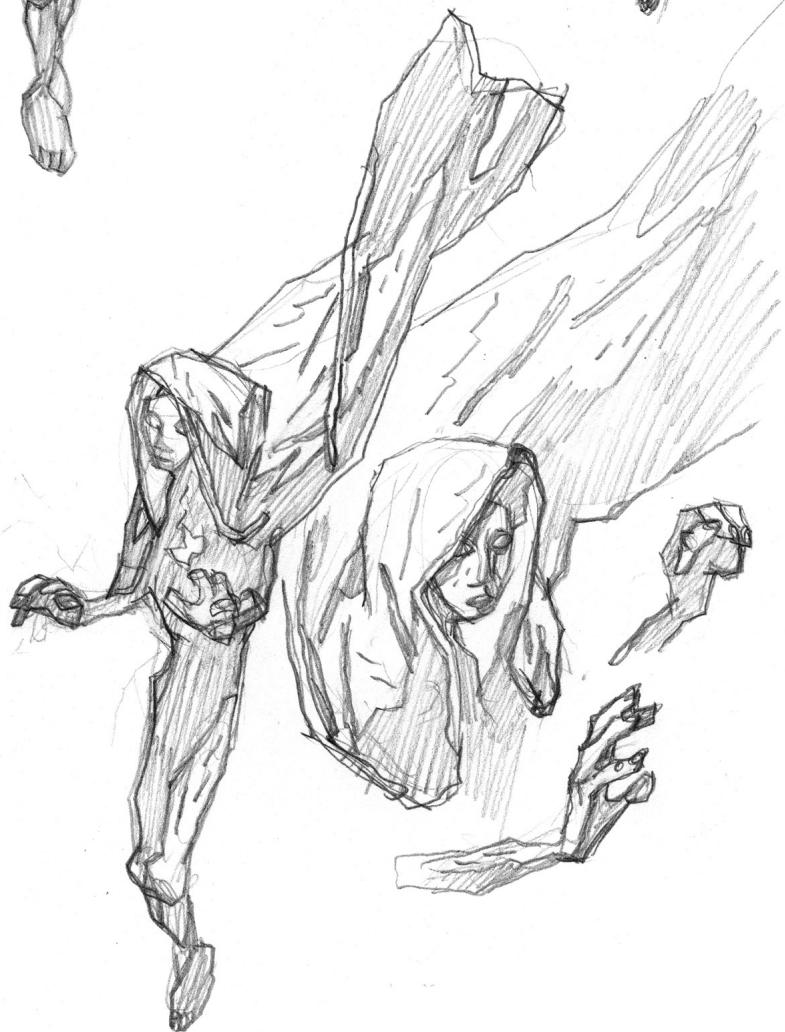
SIDNEY  
CLOFUS



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.**





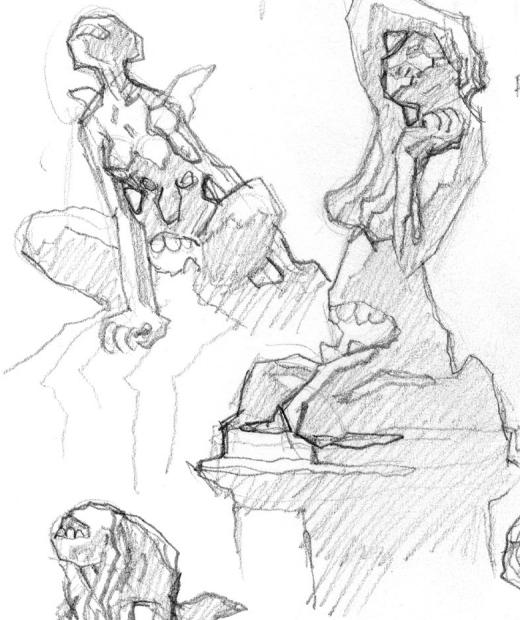


More statues.

PLY



FLY



FLY



**Still more statues.**





SATAN

PAGE  
4

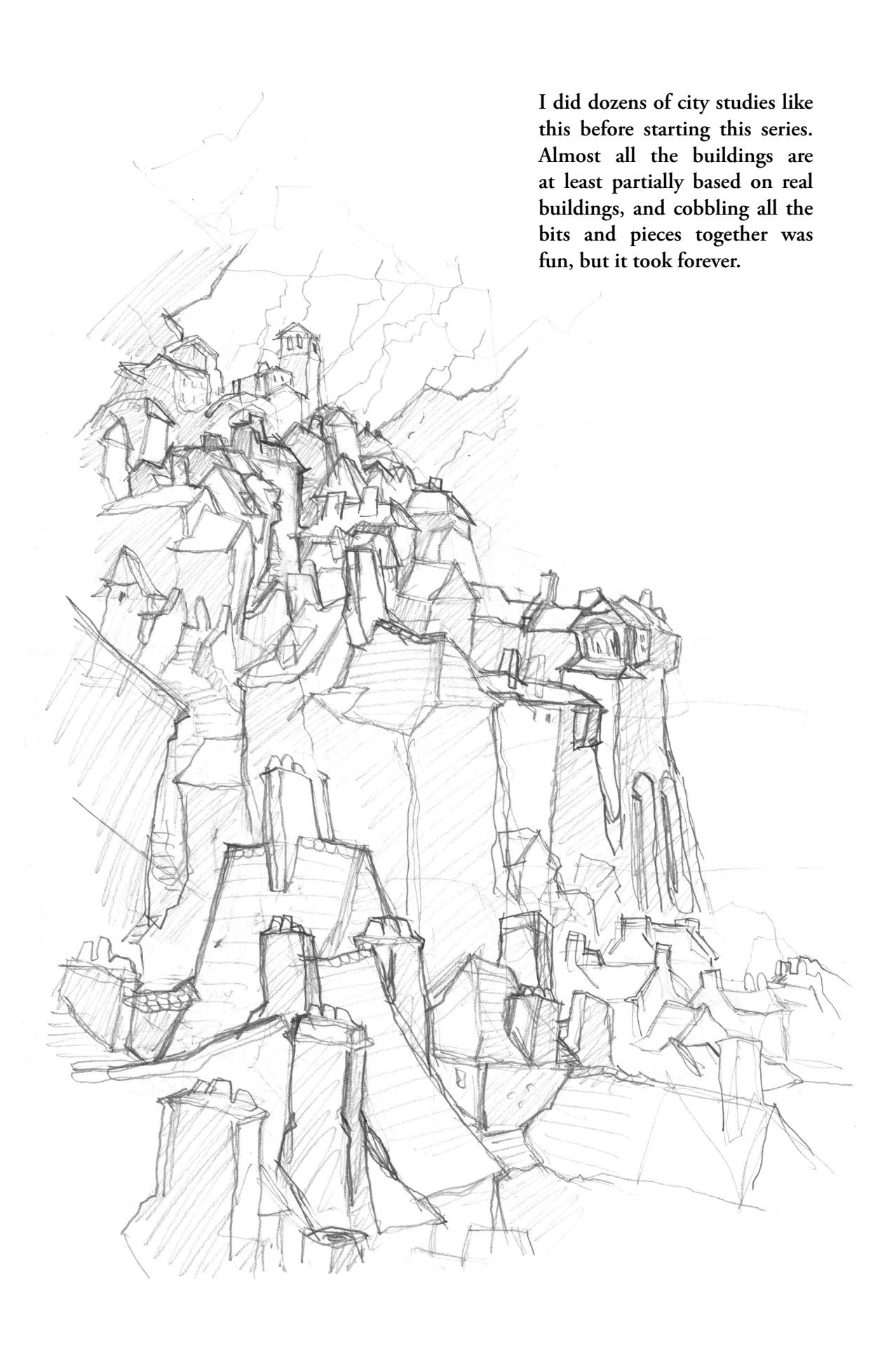




Hellboy's throne. I took out the big mouth above the throne because it distracted from the burning crown on the chair, but it's too bad—the flow of red stuff (Lava? Blood?) running down behind the throne would have looked pretty cool. Removing it was probably a mistake.

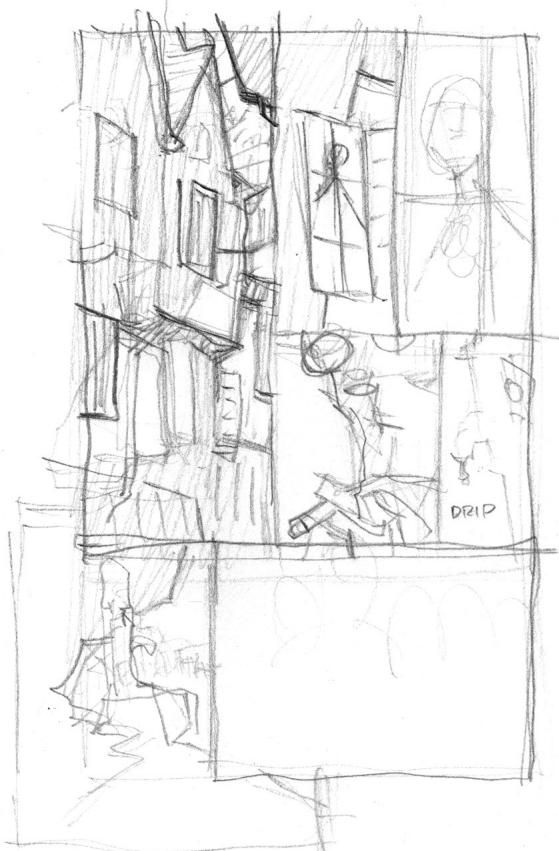
Leviathan.





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

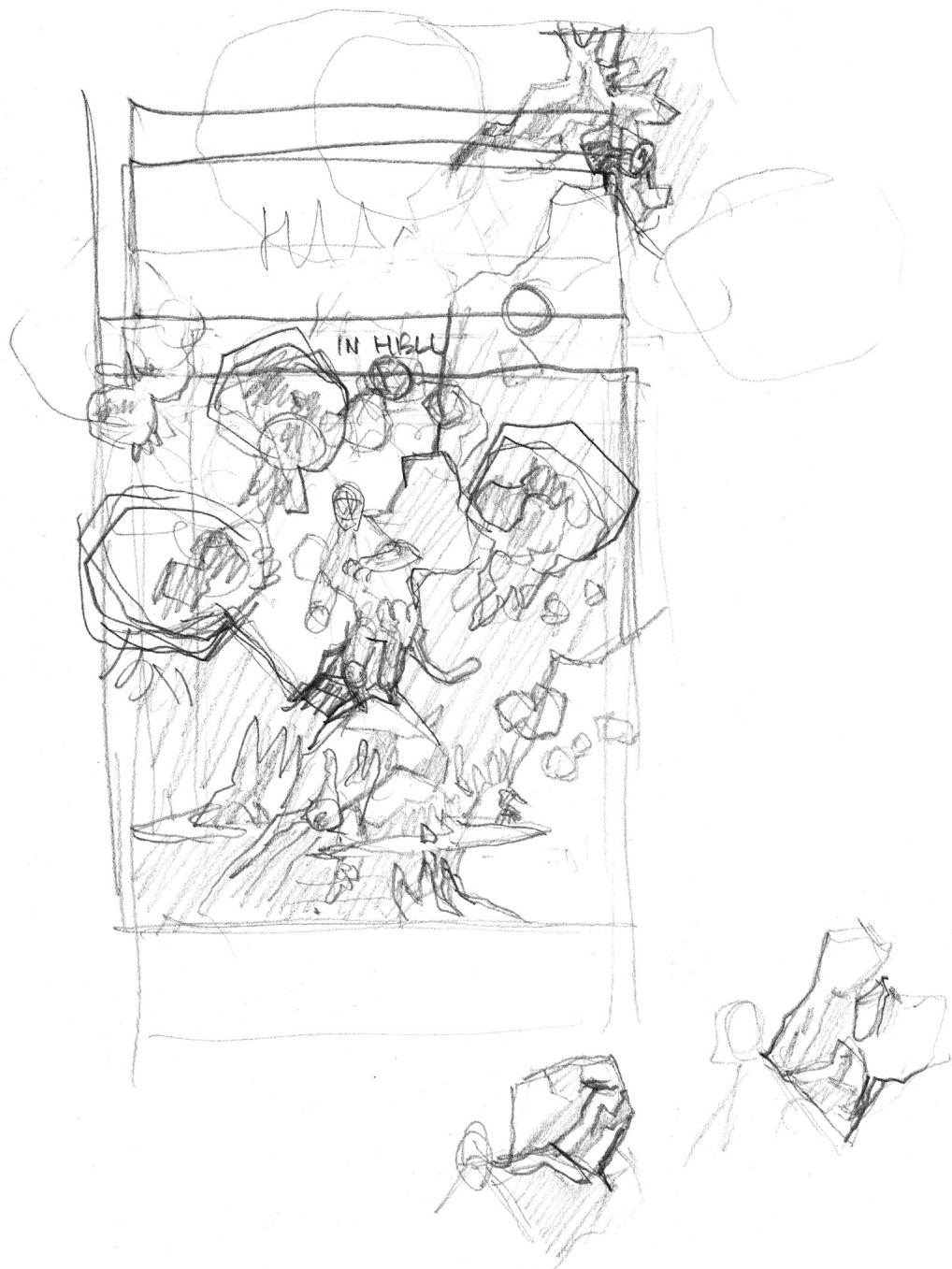


close  
on  
dead  
guy --  
snake  
coming out  
between  
ribs.

Sutcliffe



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.**

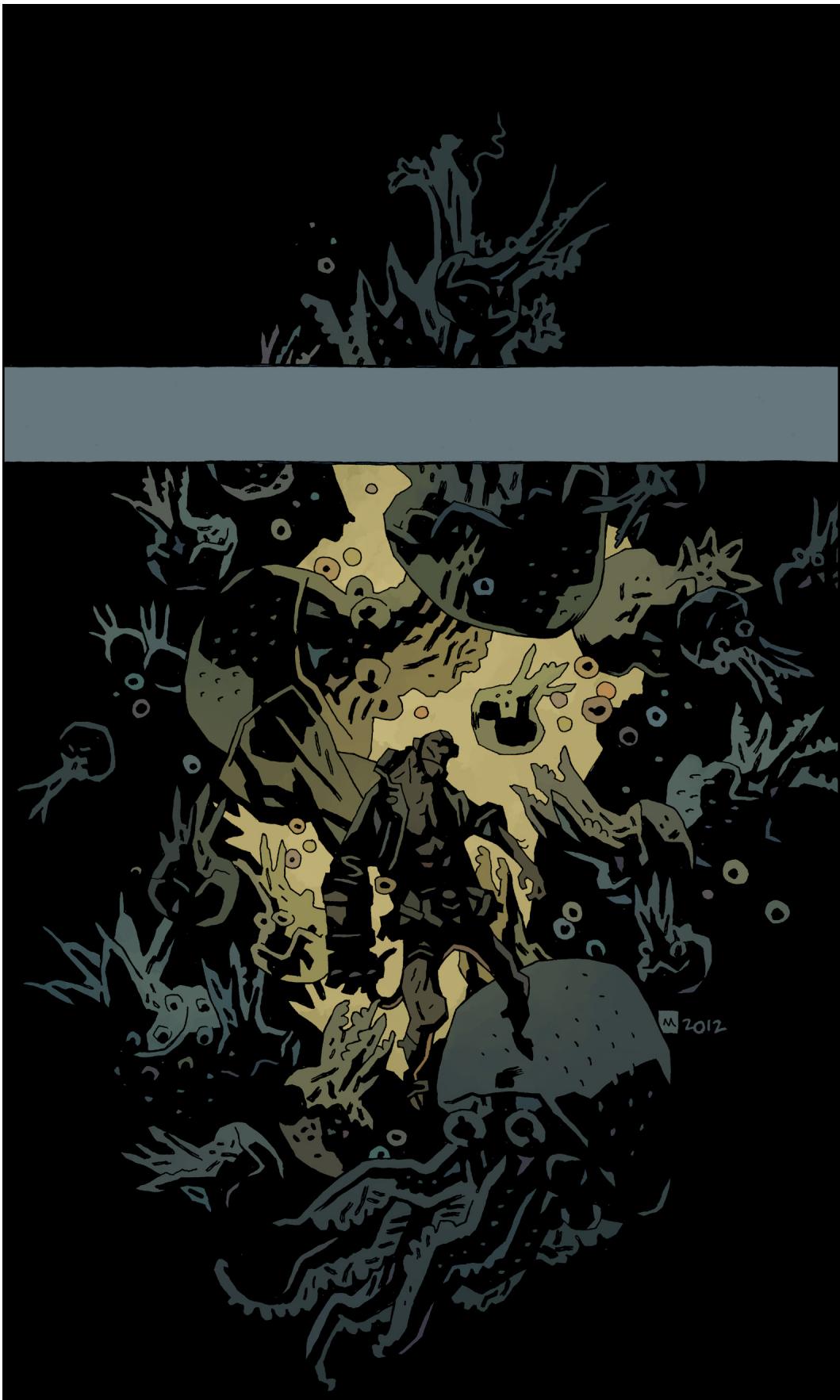
**Following pages: Covers for issues one through four  
and the Year of Monsters variant cover for issue one.**







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