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# SOMETHING is KILLING the CHILDREN

VOLUME TWO



W.



SOMETHING  
is KILLING the  
CHILDREN™

VOLUME TWO

Published by

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*SOMETHING IS KILLING THE CHILDREN*  
CREATED BY JAMES TYNION IV & WERTHER DELL'EDERA

CHAPTER  
SIX



WHY ARE WE ALL GOING OUTSIDE?  
THAT WASN'T JAMES' DARE. THAT WAS  
JUST FOR NOAH. MY SOCKS ARE  
GETTING ALL WET.

WE, UH...NEED  
TO MAKE SURE  
HE DOES IT.



YOU  
HAVE TO  
SHUT  
UP!

IT WAS  
BEFORE...I  
DON'T KNOW.  
BEFORE WE  
TALKED.

YOU TALKED  
ABOUT ME  
AT THE LAST  
SLEEPOVER?

OKAY.

TYLER'S  
CUTE, THOUGH.  
ISN'T HE?

I MEAN,  
YEAH, I  
GUESS.



YOU CALLING ME A COWARD?

ME?! OF ALL PEOPLE?!



FINE, FINE!

TO THE WOODS.



ARE YOU SURE IT DIDN'T RAIN?

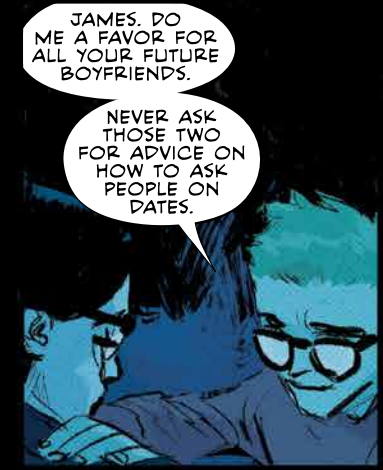
IT'S JUST DEW, TYLER.



BEFORE YOU SAID WE SHOULD JUST BE FRIENDS.



I TOOK THEIR ADVICE... ABOUT ASKING YOU ON A DATE.



JAMES. DO ME A FAVOR FOR ALL YOUR FUTURE BOYFRIENDS.

NEVER ASK THOSE TWO FOR ADVICE ON HOW TO ASK PEOPLE ON DATES.



I WISH HE HADN'T PUT HIS SHIRT BACK ON.

I MEAN. I GUESS...IT'S COLD?



I THINK I JUST STEPPED IN DEER POOP. UGH, IT'S ALL LITTLE PELLETS.



KEEP...KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE TREES. IT'S...UH...IT'S A STEEP HILL.





YOU'RE REALLY MAKING ME GO ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM?

JUST TO PROVE THAT YOUR LITTLE MADE-UP STORY ABOUT A MONSTER WAS ACTUALLY MADE-UP?



YOU HEAR ME MONSTERS! I'M BRAVE!



I'M... brave?



SHIT!



AHHH!

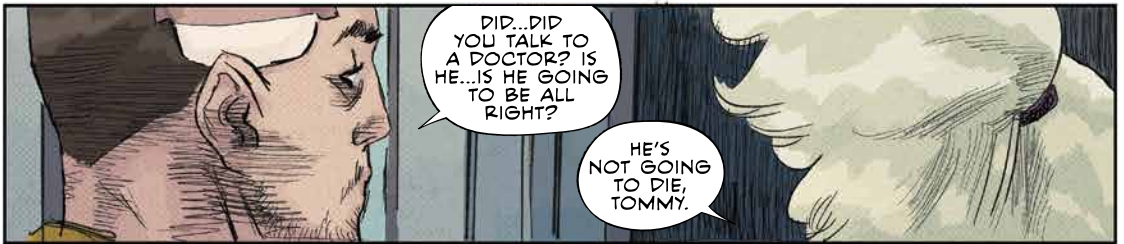


HEY! I'M OKAY! WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!









SOME

is

KILL

CHILD

THING

LING

the

DREN



OH, BABY BROTHER, DON'T KID YOURSELF OF COURSE IT IS! THIS IS THE SORT OF BREAD AND BUTTER THE 24-HOUR NEWS CHANNELS EAT UP.

I'VE...BEEN ASSURED THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

A close-up of two men in dark suits. The man on the left is speaking, and the man on the right is listening.

FUCK.

YOU KNOW SOMETHING.

TIM.

A close-up of two men in dark suits. The man on the left is speaking, and the man on the right is listening.

NO. YOU KNOW SOMETHING WEIRD, AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME.

A close-up of a man with a beard and a purple shirt, wearing a dark suit jacket. He is pointing his right index finger directly at the viewer with a serious expression.



YOU KNOW WHAT, I QUIT.

NO, YOU DON'T, TIM.

I AM FULLY AND TOTALLY WITHIN MY RIGHTS TO QUIT. AND I QUIT.



I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY A GAME WITH YOU, TIM.

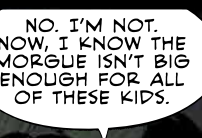
WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO SPEND THE NEXT FEW DAYS IDENTIFYING EACH OF THESE KIDS AND INFORMING THEIR PARENTS.

I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN A GODDAMN WEEK AND I DON'T THINK THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.



YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT. THIS IS GOING TO GET PRESS. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE NATIONAL MEDIA UP OUR ASS IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.



NO. I'M NOT. NOW, I KNOW THE MORGUE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL OF THESE KIDS.



I HAD ONE OF THE GIRLS CALL THE SCHOOL. WE'RE COMMANDERING THE GYMNASIUM. ONLY PLACE BIG ENOUGH I CAN THINK OF IN ARCHER'S PEAK.



IT'S GONNA FUCK THE KIDS UP PRETTY GOOD, THOUGH. THEIR BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN CHUNKS WHERE THEY PLAY DODGEBALL.

BUT HELL, I GUESS WE'RE PLENTY FUCKED UP ALREADY.





I DON'T KNOW. I REALLY DON'T, JOHN. TELL ME...WHERE'S THE LITTLE GIRL?



SHE'S BACK AT THE STATION DRINKING HOT COCOA, WRAPPED IN BLANKETS, TELLING STORIES ABOUT MONSTERS EATING HER FRIENDS IN A CAVE IN THE WOODS.



SHIT. WHO IS SHE TELLING THESE STORIES TO?



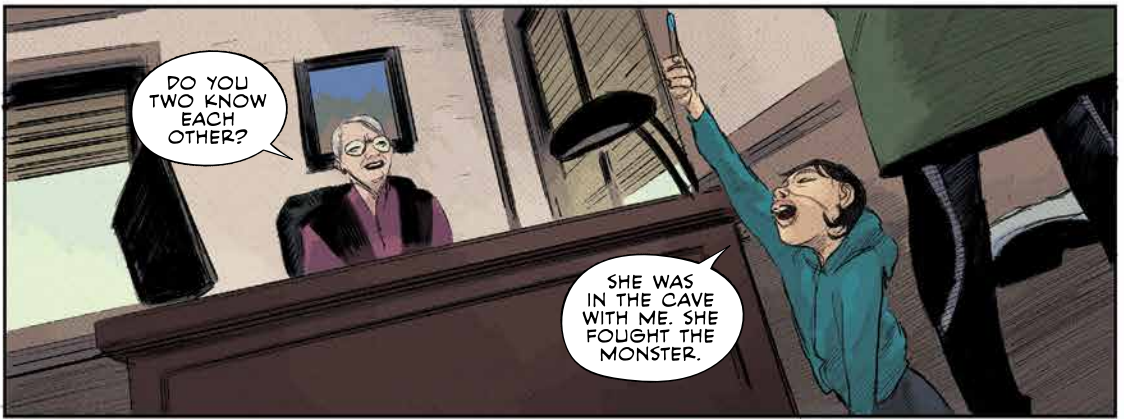
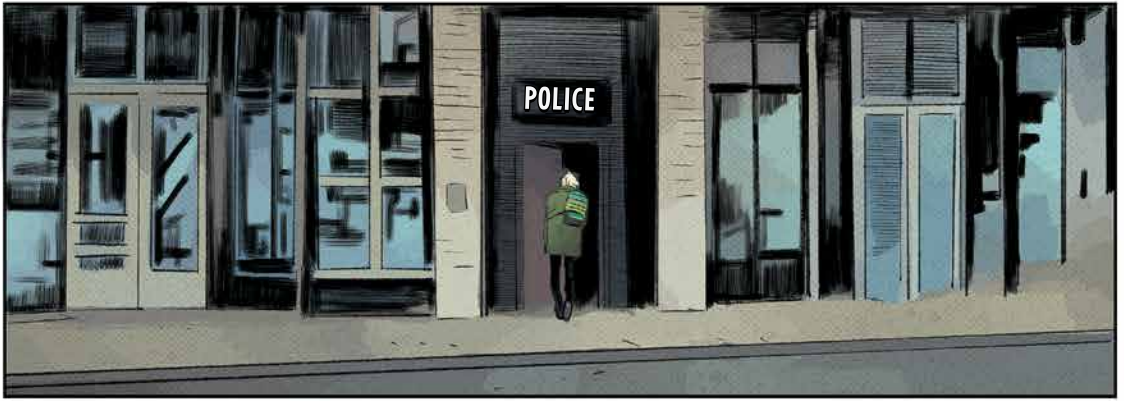
YOU HAVE A CONCUSSION. I WANT YOU TO GO HOME. JUST TAKE THE WEEK OFF.

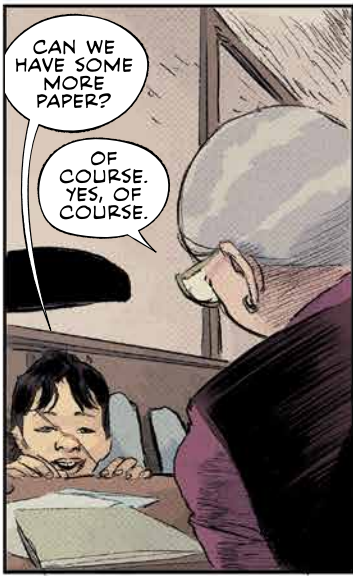


WHO GOT TO YOU? HOW DID THEY GET TO YOU?



JUST GO HOME, JOHN. THIS IS MY MESS TO DEAL WITH NOW.





CAN WE HAVE SOME MORE PAPER?

OF COURSE. YES, OF COURSE.



CAN I GET YOU A CUP OF COFFEE, DEAR?



THAT WOULD ACTUALLY BE AMAZING. THANK YOU.



YOU SHOULD GET SOME SLEEP. THOSE RINGS UNDER YOUR EYES... I USED TO HAVE THEM JUST AS BAD BEFORE MY DAVID GOT THE CPAP.

THE SNORING. AH! IT WAS MONSTROUS. I USE THESE CREMES...



THE COFFEE WILL BE GOOD FOR NOW.



DO YOU LIKE DRAWING?



I USED TO, YEAH.



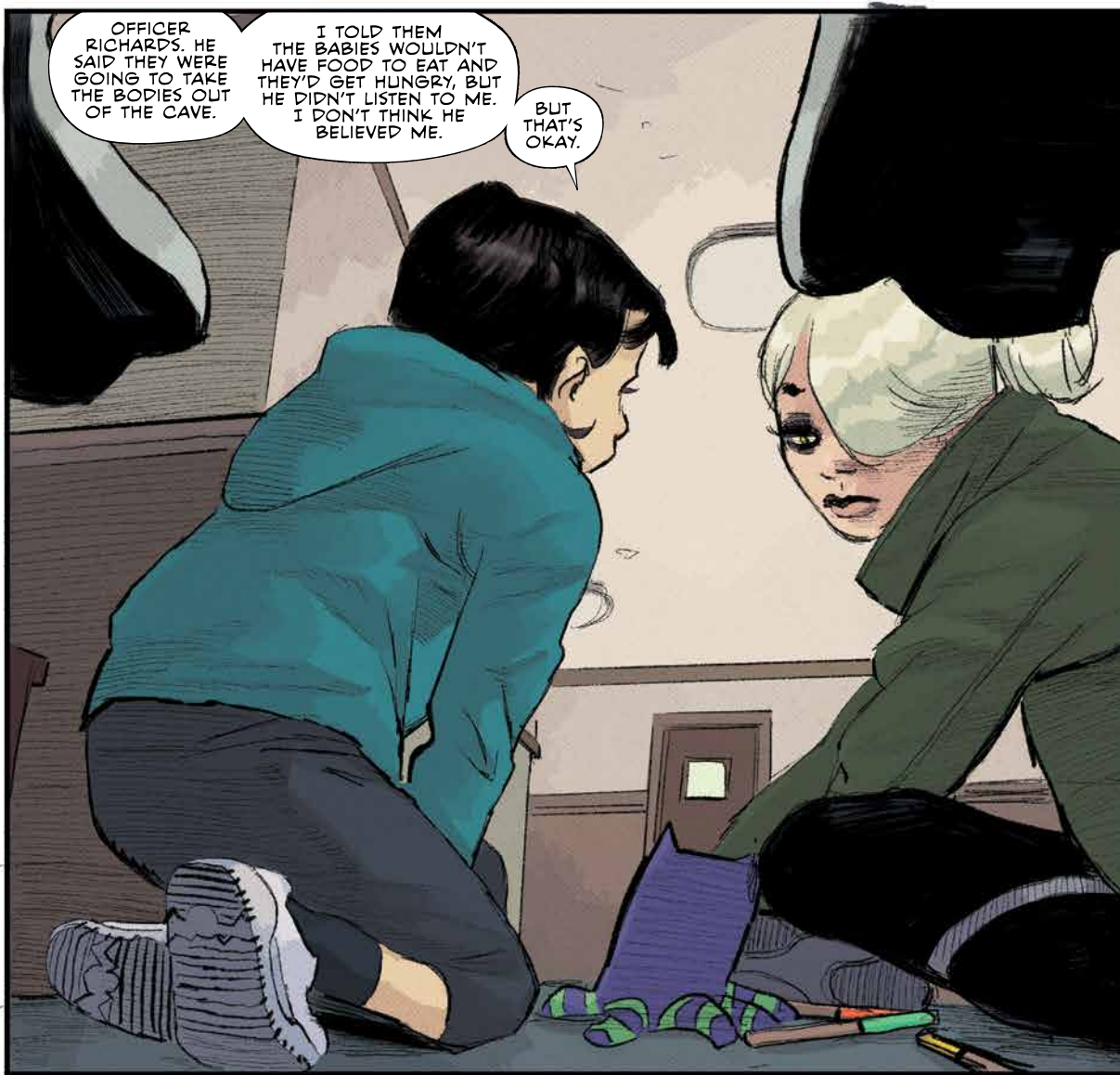
WHY DID YOU STOP?



GUESS I GOT A LITTLE BUSY.







OFFICER RICHARDS. HE SAID THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE THE BODIES OUT OF THE CAVE.

I TOLD THEM THE BABIES WOULDN'T HAVE FOOD TO EAT AND THEY'D GET HUNGRY, BUT HE DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME. I DON'T THINK HE BELIEVED ME.

BUT THAT'S OKAY.



ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM YOUR LAST NAME, BIAN?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE. THIS IS MUCH NICER THAN HOME. I THINK MAYBE I'LL LIVE HERE, AND DRAW WITH GAIL. SHE SAYS I CAN STAY.

THAT'S GOOD.



WHAT DID YOU DRAW?



I DREW MY HOUSE.



THIS ONE IS YOU.

THAT'S VERY NICE.



IT'S A SCARY-LOOKING HOUSE.



YEAH. I GUESS IT IS.

CHICAGO, IL









YOU WILL RELIEVE HER OF DUTY, AND SEND HER BACK HOME. AND THEN YOU WILL FINISH THE JOB.



SHE WON'T COME BACK TO THIS PLACE.

WE BOTH KNOW SHE WON'T.



OUR OFFICIAL POSITION TO THE REST OF THE ORDER IS THAT **YOU** ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR ERICA'S FAILURE AND OVERREACH IN THE NORTH WOODS.

ANY FURTHER BREAKING OF ORDER PROTOCOL WILL REST ON YOU.

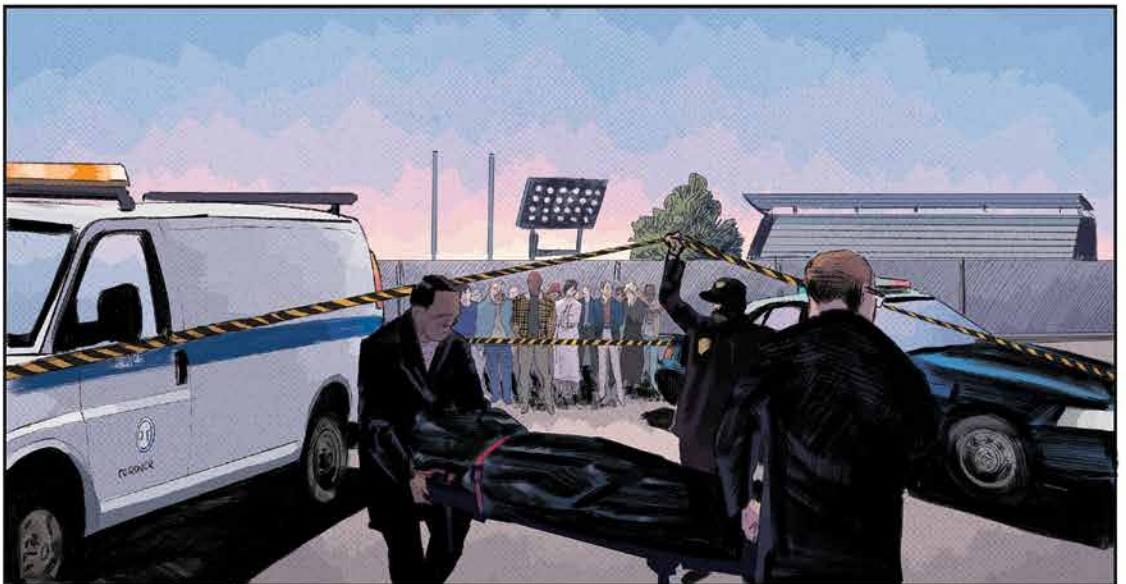


AND WHAT ABOUT THE YOUNG MAN, TOMMY MAHONEY?





CHAPTER  
SEVEN







YOU BROKE YOUR ARM.

SOMEBODY ELSE BROKE IT.



YOU DESERVE IT?

SHIT. YEAH, PROBABLY.



SOUNDS LIKE YOU SHOULD WATCH YOUR TONE, THEN.



YES, MA'AM.



APPARENTLY THEY STILL NEED TO DETERMINE WHOSE PARTS BELONG TO WHO.



MOM. YOU SHOULD GO HOME. I CAN HANDLE THIS.



I'M NOT LEAVING, TOMMY.



I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I SAY GOODBYE TO MY LITTLE GIRL.



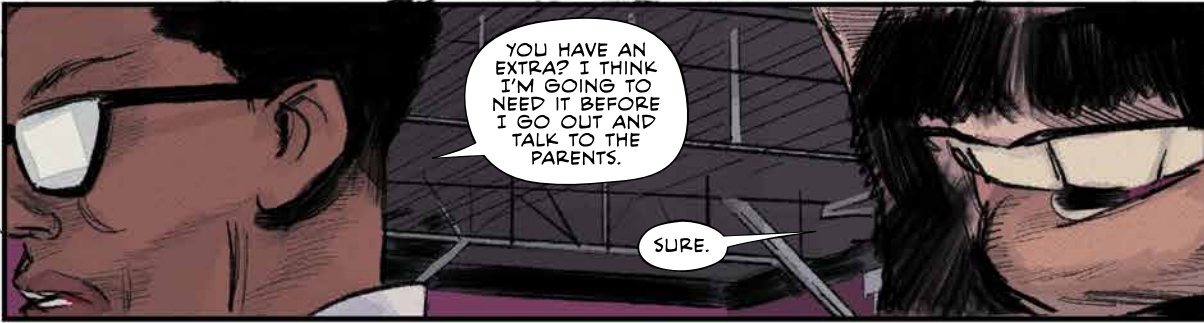
THIS IS HORRIBLE.

NO KIDDING.





YOU MIND?  
I KNOW IT'S  
*CALLOUS.*



YOU HAVE AN  
EXTRA? I THINK  
I'M GOING TO  
NEED IT BEFORE  
I GO OUT AND  
TALK TO THE  
PARENTS.

SURE.



THANK  
GOD.



JESUS!

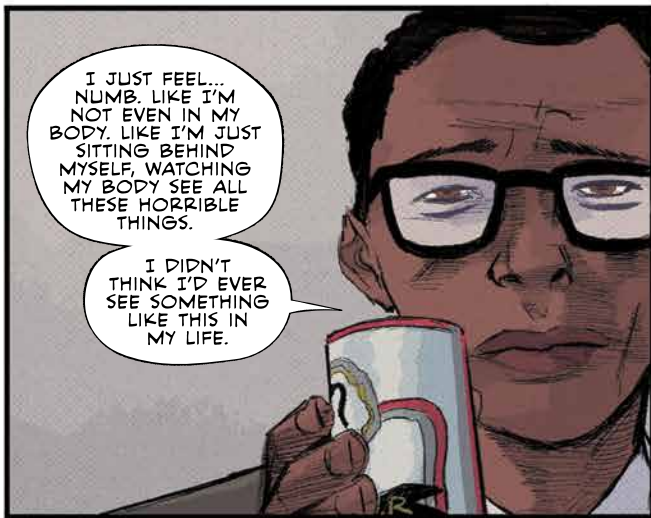
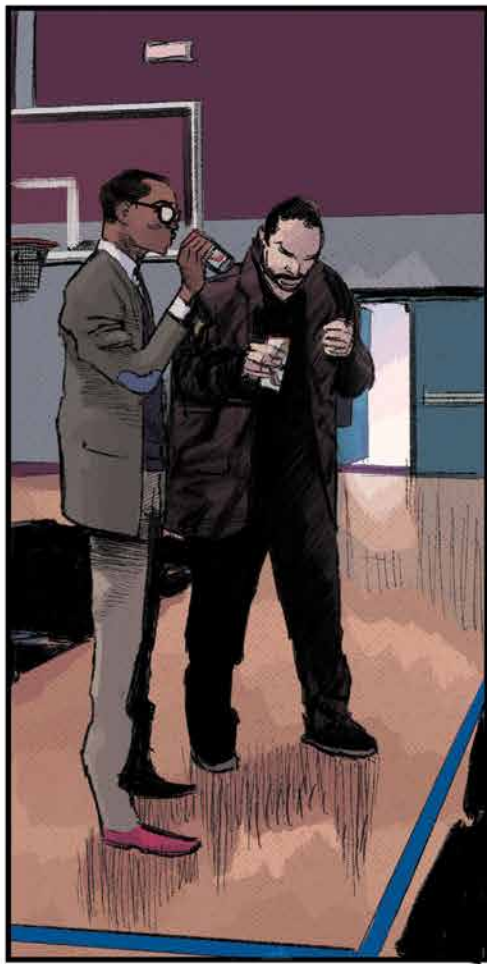


SHIT,  
THAT WAS  
TOO MUCH,  
HUH?

I'M  
SORRY. I'M  
BAD ABOUT  
KNOWING  
THE LINES.



NO  
KIDDING.



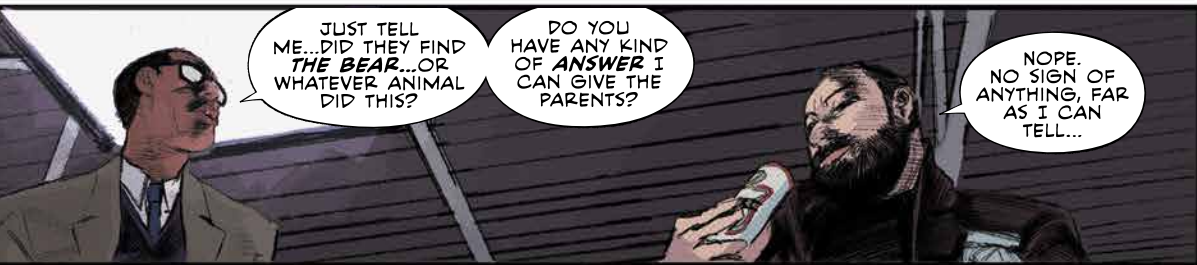
I JUST FEEL... NUMB. LIKE I'M NOT EVEN IN MY BODY. LIKE I'M JUST SITTING BEHIND MYSELF, WATCHING MY BODY SEE ALL THESE HORRIBLE THINGS.

I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER SEE SOMETHING LIKE THIS IN MY LIFE.



NO KIDDING.

I JUST HAD TO TRY A JAWBONE ON A FEW OF THEM TO SEE WHO IT FIT.



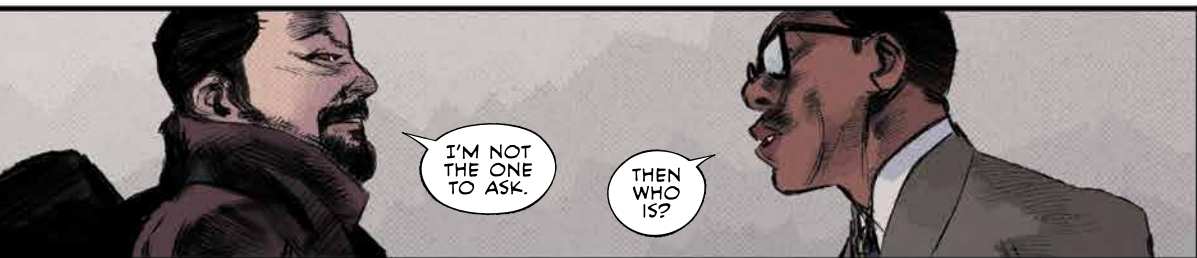
JUST TELL ME...DID THEY FIND **THE BEAR**...OR WHATEVER ANIMAL DID THIS?

DO YOU HAVE ANY KIND OF **ANSWER** I CAN GIVE THE PARENTS?

NOPE. NO SIGN OF ANYTHING, FAR AS I CAN TELL...

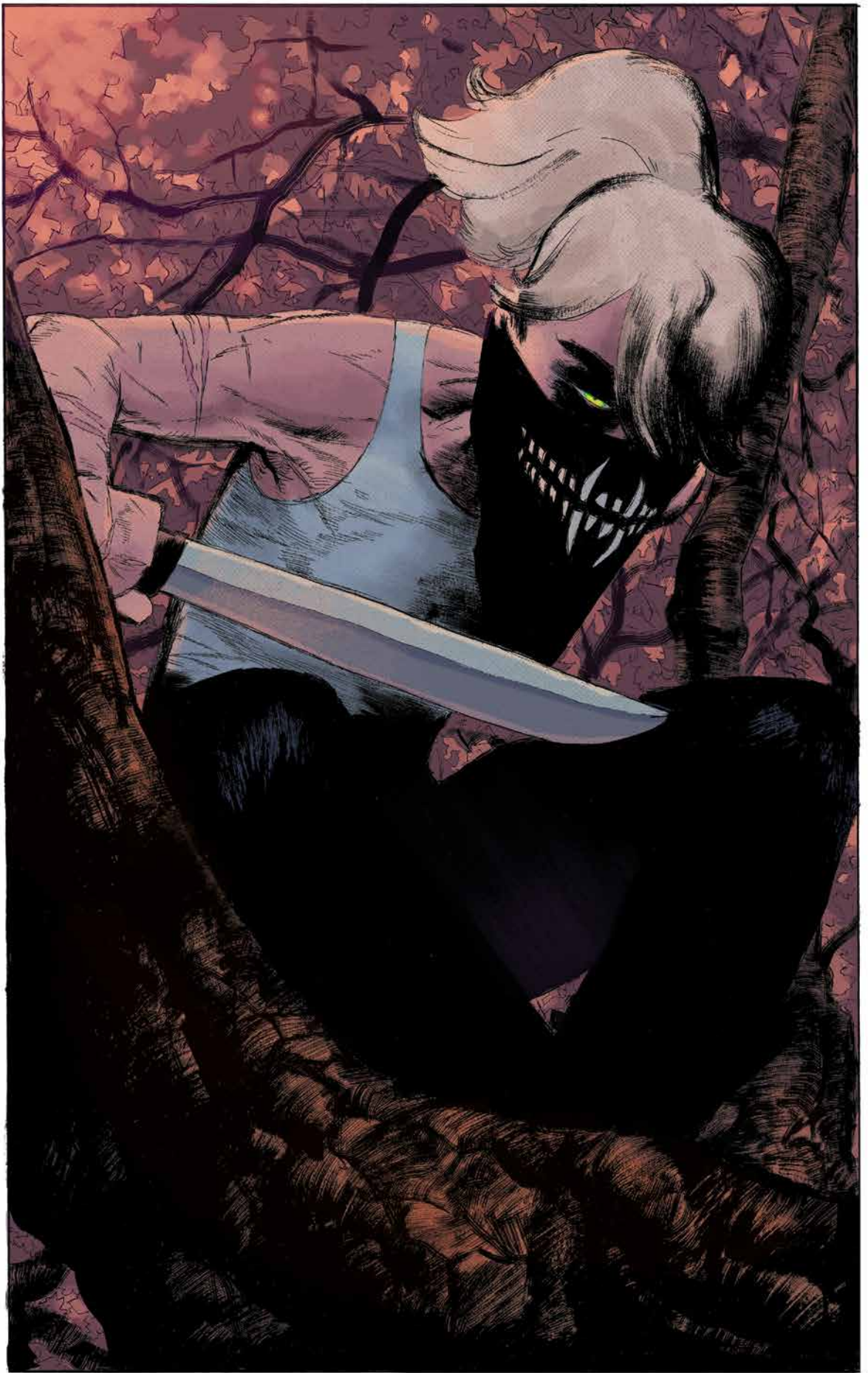


BUT...THEY HAVE TO HAVE **SOME** IDEA, RIGHT?



I'M NOT THE ONE TO ASK.

THEN WHO IS?















DO YOU KNOW WHY IT DIDN'T WORK?



YES, AARON. I DO.



TELL ME, THEN. WHAT IS AN OSCURATYPE?



THEY SENT YOU UP FROM THE HOUSE OF SLAUGHTER TO QUIZ ME?

THEY SENT ME TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS.



HM.



GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.



H-HEY!

REALLY. GOOD LUCK.



ERICA...

WHATEVER **CHIP** ON YOUR SHOULDER YOU BROUGHT UP FROM **CHICAGO** IS YOUR PROBLEM, NOT MINE.

I AM YOUR **SUPERIOR** IN THE HOUSE OF--



OH, SHUT UP!

YOU'RE A **SPOILED BRAT** WHO READ ALL THE RIGHT LITTLE BOOKS AND KNOWS ALL THE THEORIES, BUT YOU DON'T LIKE GETTING YOUR **HANDS DIRTY**.



DON'T PRETEND YOU'RE GOING TO **BIG TIME** ME. YOU'LL DO THE **GLAD-HANDING**, THE **POLITICS**, BUT YOU STILL NEED ME TO KILL THOSE THINGS.



AND YOU KNOW WHY YOU **CAN'T** IN THEIR **CURRENT PHASE**!



JESUS. YES.

**OSCURATYPES** ARE **SHADOW FORMS**. **CONCENTRATED FEAR**.

THEY ARE ONLY SOLID WHEN THEY **EAT**.





YOU DON'T KNOW.



I KNOW MORE THAN YOU *THINK* I KNOW, BUT I'LL GRANT YOU THAT I KNOW LESS THAN I THINK I KNOW.



THANKS FOR "GRANTING" ME.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

I WAS BEING SARCASTIC.



*I KNOW.* I'M JUST TRYING TO LIGHTEN THE MOOD. SHALL WE GET DOWN TO IT?

I WANT TO KNOW THE *HUNTING RADIUS*, TO DETERMINE A GOOD SITE TO DRAW THEM IN. BUT YOU KNOW WE'LL NEED *BAIT*.

WHERE'S THE GIRL? *BIAN*, I THINK HER NAME WAS?



NO.



IF YOU DON'T WANT TO WAIT UNTIL THEY KILL AGAIN, THEN YOU NEED TO BAIT A *TRAP* AND KILL THEM BEFORE THEY CAN ACT.

THAT MEANS YOU NEED THE GIRL.



UNLESS IT TOUCHED THE BOY IN THE HOSPITAL. *JAMES?* WOULD YOU RATHER USE HIM?

BOTH WOULD BE BETTER THAN THE TWO APART. WE CAN DRAW THEM IN.

THAT MEANS THE CHILDREN WILL SEE *ORDER RITUALS*.



FROM WHAT I HEAR, THEY *ALREADY* SAW AN ORDER RITUAL. WHICH RAISES THE QUESTION OF YOUNG MR. MAHONEY. BUT WE CAN GET TO HIM IN TIME.



STOP GIVING ME THAT LOOK LIKE I'M THE *VILLAIN*. LIKE YOU WEREN'T DRAGGING THE BOY AROUND IN THE WOODS WITH YOU TO MASK YOUR SCENT SO YOU COULD GET CLOSE TO THE MOTHER.

WE'RE NOT *HEROES*. WE'RE *HUNTERS*. DON'T FORGET THAT.







CHAPTER  
EIGHT







ARE YOU  
HERE TO  
ARREST  
ME?



NO.



I JUST...  
I DON'T  
KNOW...



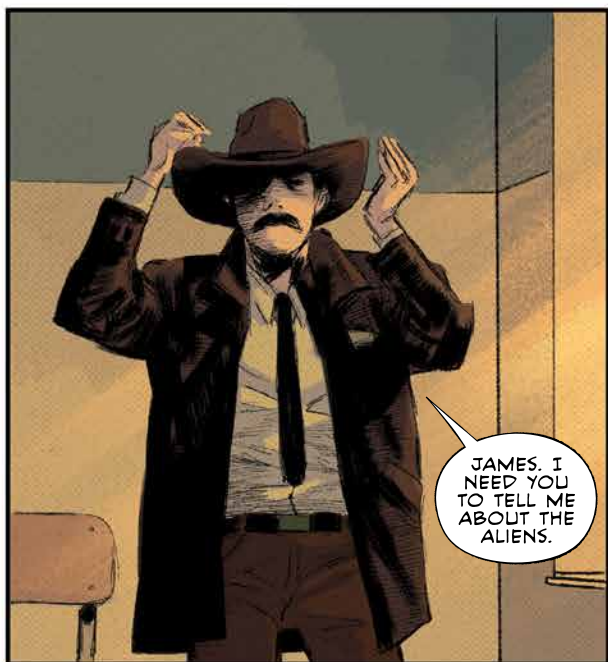
YOU  
*SOUND*  
STRESSED,  
TOO.



THEY'RE  
COMING AT  
ME FROM ALL  
ANGLES, KID.



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?



JAMES. I  
NEED YOU  
TO TELL ME  
ABOUT THE  
ALIENS.



THE...  
THE  
WHAT?!

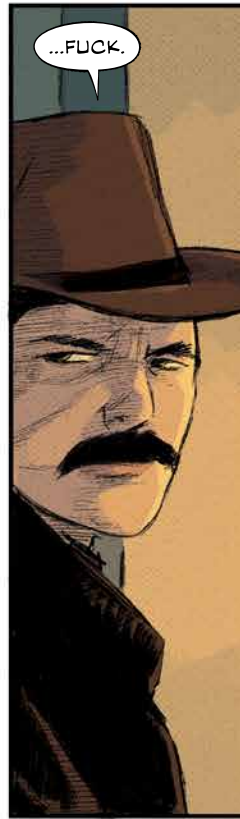


THE...  
I DON'T  
KNOW...THE  
FUCKING  
ALIENS!

THE THINGS  
THAT ARE KILLING  
PEOPLE, AND RIPPING  
THROUGH WALLS BUT  
WALKING THROUGH  
FURNITURE!



IT'S NOT  
ALIENS.



...FUCK.



LIKE...  
DRACULA?



DO YOU  
KNOW WHO THEY  
ARE? ERICA...  
THE PEOPLE SHE  
WORKS FOR.



NOT  
REALLY. I  
DON'T THINK  
SHE LIKES  
THEM VERY  
MUCH.

DO YOU  
TRUST HER,  
THOUGH?



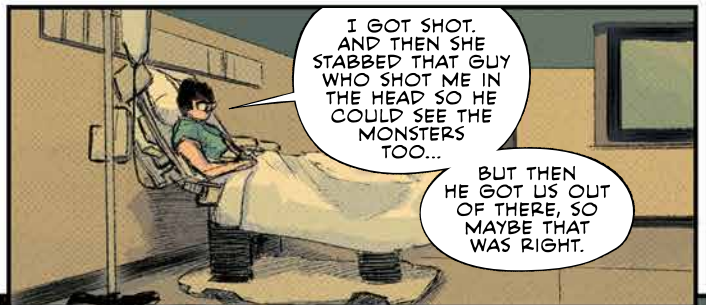
WAIT. TOMMY  
MAHONEY?

YEAH? I  
THINK?

HE CAN  
SEE THEM,  
TOO?

I  
THINK  
SO.









A comic book panel depicting a tense scene in a room with wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor. In the center, a man in a dark jacket and light-colored pants holds a handgun to his chest. To the left, a woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a green jacket, looks towards him. In the foreground, the back of a person's head with dark hair is visible, looking towards the man. On the right, a large, dark silhouette of a person's head and shoulder is partially visible. A speech bubble from the man in the center contains the text: "YOU CAN TAKE ALL THE MARKERS YOU WANT, KID. YOU JUST NEED TO COME WITH ME."

YOU CAN TAKE ALL THE MARKERS YOU WANT, KID. YOU JUST NEED TO COME WITH ME.





I  
THOUGHT  
I KNEW THE  
**LOOSE  
ENDS.**

JESUS,  
AARON.



WHY DID  
YOU HURT  
HER?!



I HURT HER  
BECAUSE EVERYONE  
IN YOUR LITTLE  
TOWN IS VERY STUPID,  
AND APPARENTLY  
THEY **WANT** THEIR  
CHILDREN TO KEEP  
BEING EATEN  
ALIVE!



SHUT UP,  
AARON.

WHY ARE  
YOU HERE?  
WHY ARE YOU  
SCARED OF  
US?



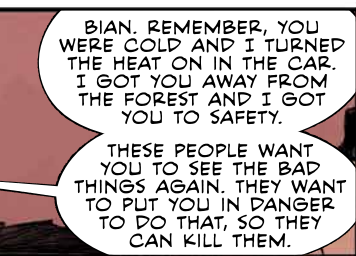
I'M NOT  
SURE WHAT  
TO DO.



BIAN,  
HE DOESN'T  
UNDERSTAND. I  
PROMISE YOU...  
I WOULD NEVER  
LET ANYTHING  
HAPPEN TO  
YOU...



TELL THAT  
TO THE HIGH  
SCHOOLER WITH  
THE **GUNSHOT**  
WOUND IN  
THE COUNTY  
HOSPITAL!









OKAY, EVERYONE...

WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO DO THIS ORDERLY AS POSSIBLE.



YOU'RE GOING TO TALK TO **PRINCIPAL COLLINS** HERE, AND HE'S GOING TO CROSSCHECK YOUR NAME WITH THE MISSING KIDS, AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO BRING YOU IN TO IDENTIFY THE BODIES.



I'M NOT GONNA LIE, THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH DAY ON EVERYONE. WE'RE ALL DOING THE BEST WE CAN. SO LET'S TRY TO DO THIS WITH SOME KIND OF SOLIDARITY.

I KNOW HE'S SCARED OF YOU LOT CHEWING HIM UP ALIVE, BUT HE'S A GOOD SOUL, AND WITHOUT HIM WE'D BE DOING THIS IN THE PIGGLY WIGGLY PARKING LOT.



THERE. ALL WARMED UP FOR YOU.

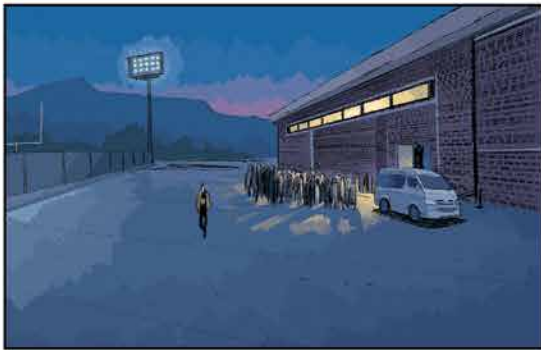
THANKS?

NO PROBLEM.



➤AHEM➤

WOULD THE FAMILY OF **ALYSSA DEAN** PLEASE STEP FORWARD?







DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW TO FIGHT A HUMAN?



SHUT UP.

THIS IS GOING TO HURT FOR A WEEK.



ABSOLUTELY NOT. I THINK YOU'VE PROVEN HOW GOOD YOU ARE WITH KIDS.



YOU DEAL WITH MAKING SURE THE SHERIFF DOESN'T ARREST YOU FOR ASSAULTING A SWEET OLD WOMAN, AND FINDING US A PLACE TO DO THE RITUAL.



I'LL GET YOUR BAIT.



BETTER ACT QUICK, ERICA. ALL IT'S GOING TO TAKE IS ONE KILL TO MAKE THEM A LOT DEADLIER...



IS...IS ANYBODY THERE?



IS ANYBODY...



HEY, IT'S ME AGAIN.

NO... FORGET ABOUT THE PELLIS...



NO, I'M NOT TELLING YOU MORE THAN THAT. **JUST GO! FIND HER!**





LOOK. I  
NEED YOU TO FIND  
THAT CREEPY GIRL  
WITH THE EYES...TELL  
HER THAT THOSE...  
**THINGS** ARE RIGHT  
BEHIND THE SCHOOL.  
WHERE ALL THE  
BODIES ARE.

TELL THEM  
I THINK THEY  
GOT ANOTHER  
KID.

SHIT.



SHIT  
SHIT  
SHIT.



REE  
EEEE  
ARRR  
GH



CHAPTER  
NINE



JASON!  
WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?



MY LEGS HURT.

SHUT UP, BRENDAN. WE NEED TO FIND HIM OR MOM IS GOING TO KILL US.

I THINK SHE'S PROBABLY GOING TO KILL US EITHER WAY.

WE *SHOULDN'T* HAVE RUN AHEAD. SHE DIDN'T WANT US IN THE *PARKING LOT* IN THE FIRST PLACE.



I'M NOT THE ONE WHO *STARTED* RUNNING.

NO, BUT YOU *CAUGHT UP* PRETTY QUICK.



I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO EXPLAIN EVERY EPISODE OF WHATEVER DUMB JAPANESE CARTOON HE'S **JERKING OFF** TO ON THE FAMILY COMPUTER.

EW. SHUT UP.

I CHECKED THE HISTORY THE OTHER NIGHT AND I'M GOING TO HAVE **NIGHTMARES** UNTIL I'M A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.



I DON'T WANT TO HEAR WHAT MY **LITTLE BROTHER** IS **JERKING OFF** TO.

THEN IT'S GOOD WE RAN, HUH?



UGH. THIS IS SO STUPID. WE'RE GOING TO GET **GROUND**ED JUST BECAUSE HE WANTED TO TAG ALONG...



WAIT. IS THAT **BLOOD**?



THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE **BUSHES**...



SHUFF!  
SHUFF!  
RUN.



WE'RE...  
WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR OUR  
BROTHER...

HE'S A LITTLE  
SHORTER, AND  
WEARING GYM  
SHORTS LIKE  
THESE?



SHUT  
THE FUCK  
UP AND  
RUN!

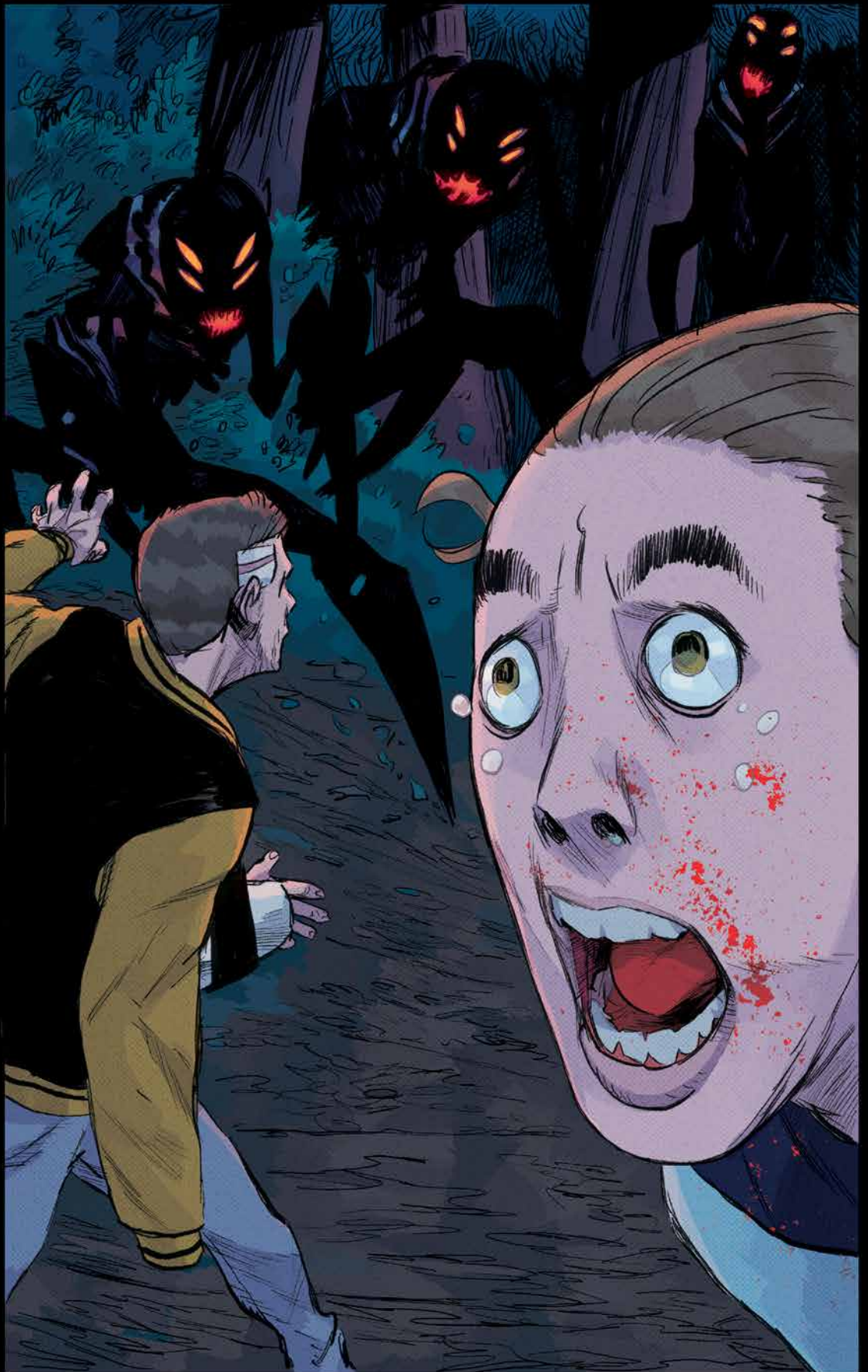


B-BRENDAN...  
D-DO YOU  
SEE THAT?

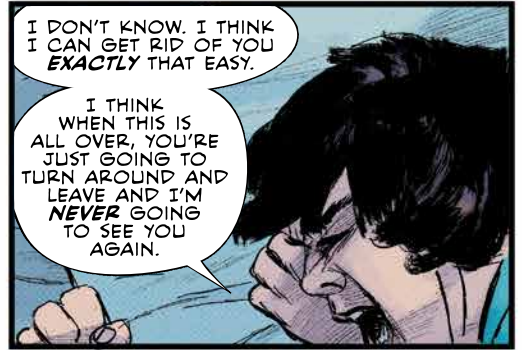
I...  
I DON'T  
KNOW.



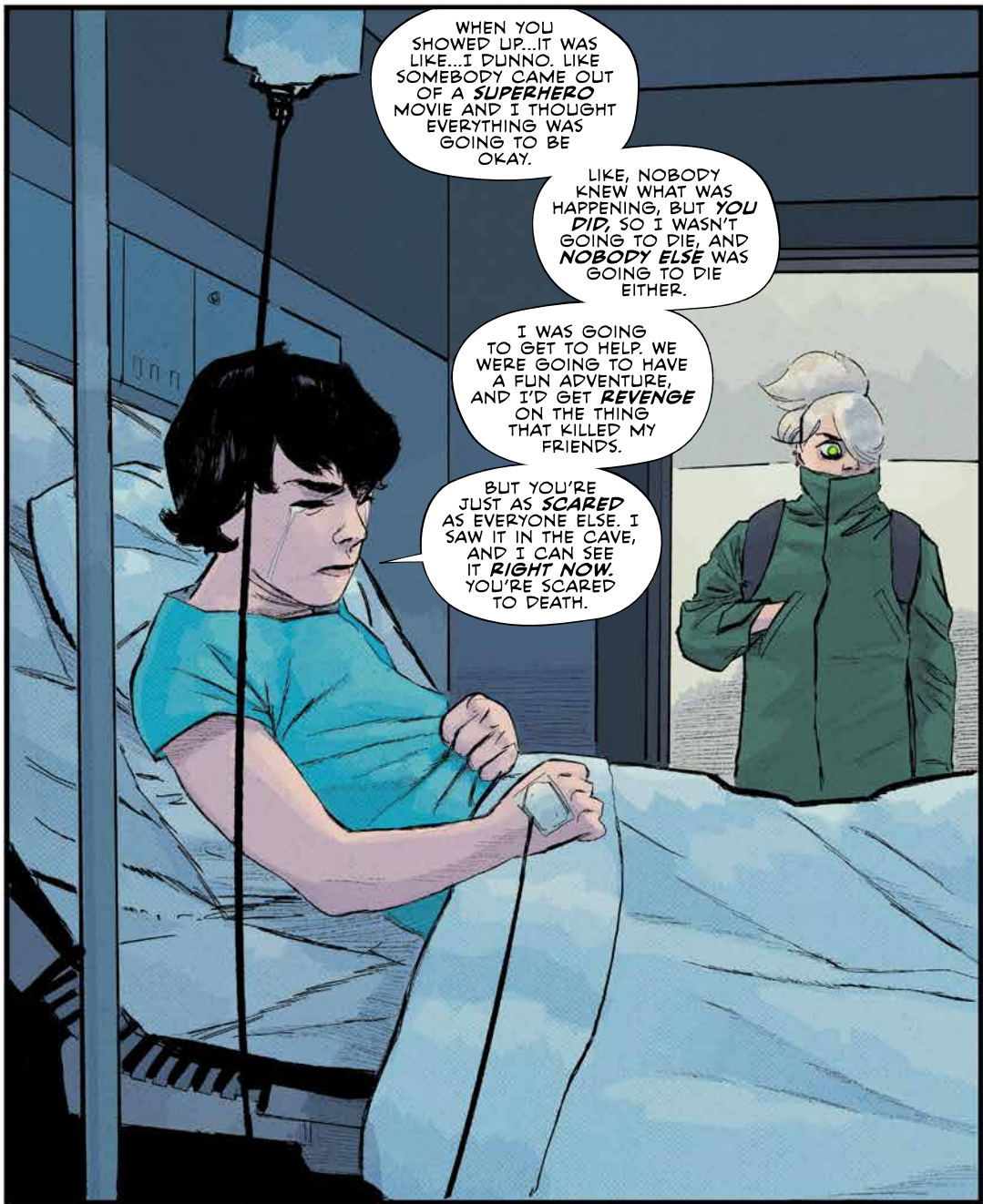
SHUCCOCK!











WHEN YOU SHOWED UP...IT WAS LIKE...I DUNNO, LIKE SOMEBODY CAME OUT OF A **SUPERHERO** MOVIE AND I THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE OKAY.

LIKE, NOBODY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, BUT **YOU DID**, SO I WASN'T GOING TO DIE, AND **NOBODY ELSE** WAS GOING TO DIE EITHER.

I WAS GOING TO GET TO HELP. WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A FUN ADVENTURE, AND I'D GET **REVENGE** ON THE THING THAT KILLED MY FRIENDS.

BUT YOU'RE JUST AS **SCARED** AS EVERYONE ELSE. I SAW IT IN THE CAVE, AND I CAN SEE IT **RIGHT NOW**. YOU'RE SCARED TO DEATH.



YOU'RE RIGHT.



YOU'RE NOT IN CONTROL AT ALL. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.



I KIND OF KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

WHICH IS ACTUALLY *WORSE*, BECAUSE I KNOW HOW BAD IT COULD GET.

I KNOW WHAT KIND OF MONSTER THAT IS, AND I KNOW HOW FAST THIS IS GOING TO GROW AND SPREAD, AND HOW MANY MORE KIDS ARE GOING TO DIE.



AND THAT'S *WITHOUT* ALL OF THE SCARED PEOPLE GETTING IN THE WAY AND MAKING EVERYTHING SO MUCH MORE DANGEROUS.



THEN WHY NOT CALL SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOING BETTER?



BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW MORE, CARE LESS.



WHY ARE YOU HERE AT ALL?



BECAUSE ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL IN A SMALL TOWN JUST LIKE THIS, AND SHE WATCHED SOMETHING NOBODY ELSE COULD SEE RIP HER BEST FRIEND OPEN AND EAT THEM.



IT GREW STRONG ENOUGH IT MANAGED TO KILL MY MOM AND DAD...

THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING. THEY WERE SO... HELPLESS.



BUT I COULD **SEE** IT. I HAD TO DO **SOMETHING**.



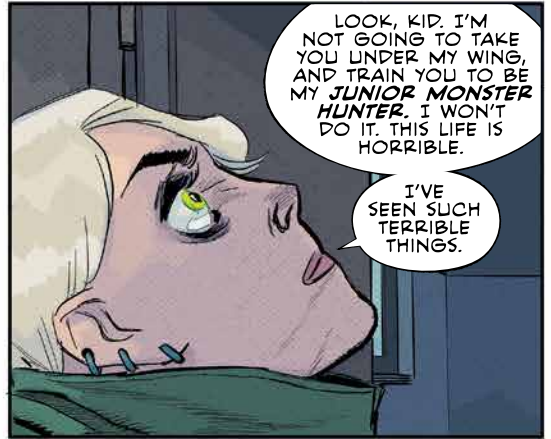
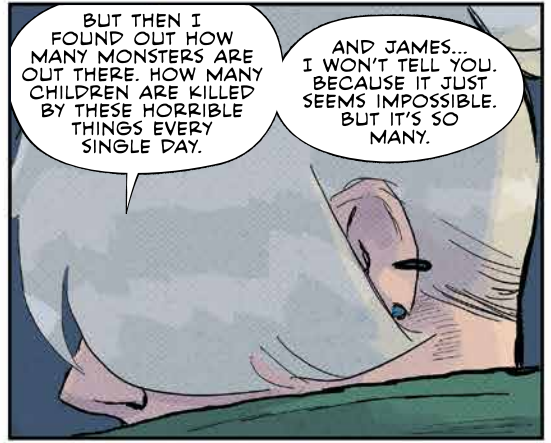


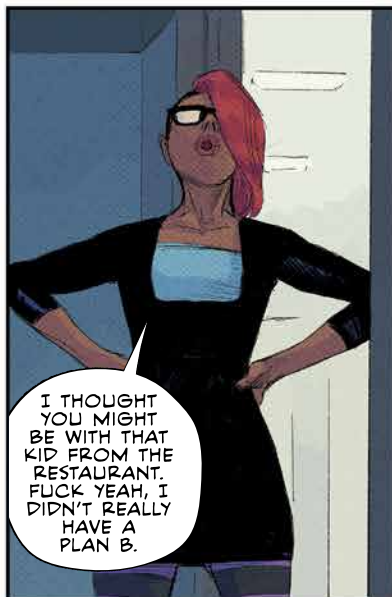
I DON'T KNOW HOW I DID IT, BUT I MANAGED TO HURT THE MONSTER, SO IT WAS ALREADY HALF-DEAD WHEN A WOMAN SHOWED UP WEARING A MASK LIKE MINE.



SHE HELPED ME CAPTURE IT, AND CAGE IT IN MY FAVORITE STUFFED ANIMAL.

AND THEN SHE OFFERED TO TRAIN ME AT THE *HOUSE OF SLAUGHTER*, TO BE A MONSTER HUNTER IN THE *ORDER OF ST. GEORGE*, JUST LIKE HER.

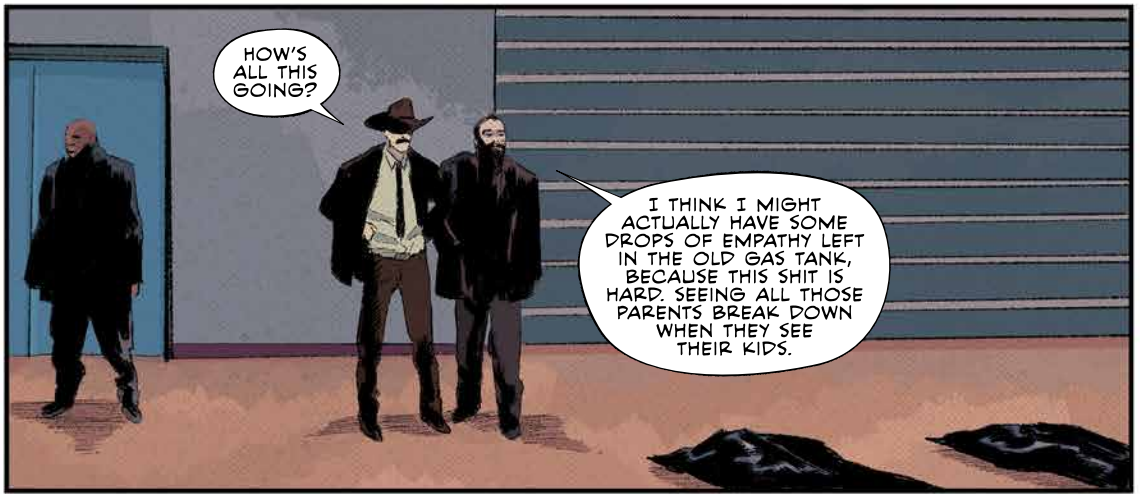












HOW'S ALL THIS GOING?

I THINK I MIGHT ACTUALLY HAVE SOME DROPS OF EMPATHY LEFT IN THE OLD GAS TANK, BECAUSE THIS SHIT IS HARD. SEEING ALL THOSE PARENTS BREAK DOWN WHEN THEY SEE THEIR KIDS.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO HAVE SOME GUM. I CAN SMELL THE BEER ON YOUR BREATH.



SHERIFF CAVANAUGH.



ONE OF THE FAMILIES SAID THEY COULD HEAR ODD NOISES COMING OUT OF THE FOREST...



NOISES?



HELP!  
SOMEBODY  
HELP US.



SHUT UP, KID...  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO CATCH THEIR  
ATTENTION. JUST  
GET BEHIND  
ME.

THEY  
ALREADY  
SEE US!

THEY'RE  
ALREADY  
TRYING TO  
KILL US!



I KNOW...BUT  
IF I CAN...IF I  
CAN DISTRACT  
THEM...



THEY  
KILLED MY  
BROTHERS.



RRRRR



KRAK







FUCK.



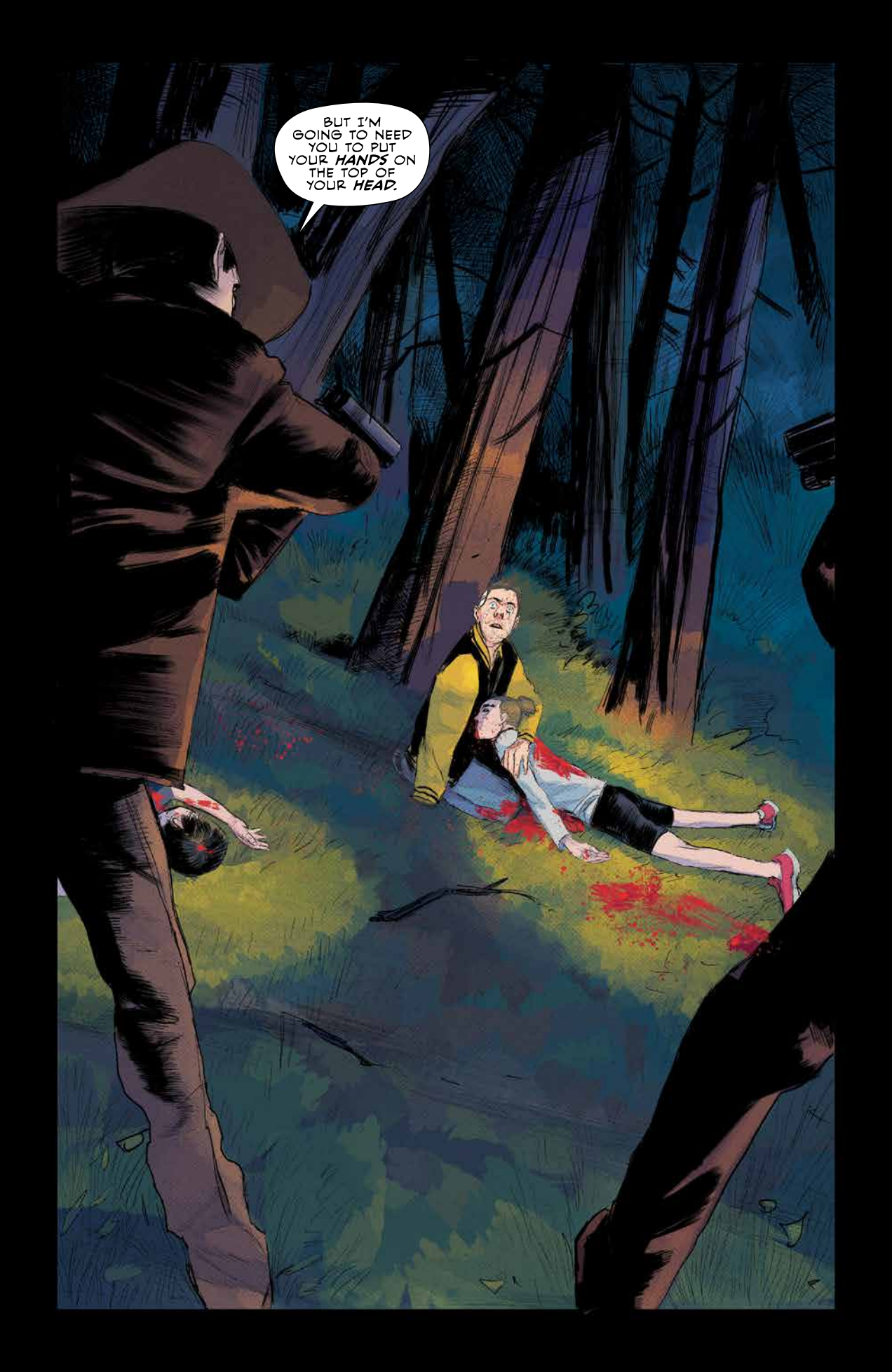
FUCK FUCK  
FUCK FUCK  
FUCK...



JUST  
KILL ME  
TOO.



NOBODY  
ELSE IS DYING,  
TOMMY.



BUT I'M  
GOING TO NEED  
YOU TO PUT  
YOUR **HANDS**  
ON  
THE TOP OF  
YOUR **HEAD**.



CHAPTER  
TEN



I NEED SOMEONE TO CLEAR THE LOT. WE NEED TO HANDLE ALL OF THIS *DELICATELY*. ONE OF YOU NEEDS TO PULL THE PARKERS ASIDE NOW.

I DON'T WANT THEM TO HEAR WHAT HAPPENED AND DO ANYTHING STUPID. THE GYMNASIUM IS ALREADY A MAKESHIFT *MORGUE*, SO THE BODIES WON'T HAVE TO GO FAR, BUT WE DON'T NEED A SCENE.

SEND THEM ALL HOME, AND I'LL GET THE ARREST SQUARED AWAY AND TELL THE PARENTS.



I DIDN'T DO THIS.

SON, YOU'VE WATCHED MOVIES BEFORE. THE RIGHT IS TO REMAIN SILENT.

BUT I DIDN'T DO THIS, AND THEY'RE STILL *OUT THERE*. THEY COULD BE BACK ANY MINUTE.

YOU NEED TO SHUT YOUR FUCKING MOUTH, TOMMY.



YOU KNOW. YOU *KNOW* THERE'S SOME WEIRD SHIT GOING ON IN THIS TOWN. YOU KNOW I DIDN'T *KILL* THOSE BOYS.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.

THAT'S *ENCOURAGING* TO HEAR.





OH GOD,  
THERE'S MORE  
OF YOU.

SHERIFF  
CAVANAUGH, I  
PRESUME? WE  
SPOKE ON THE  
PHONE.

OF  
COURSE  
WE DID.

I HEARD YOUR PLAN,  
AND I THINK I CAN BE  
OF SOME ASSISTANCE.  
THEY'LL NEED YOUR  
**AUTHORITY** TO KEEP  
THE ADULTS DOWN  
THERE FROM  
PANICKING.



I'LL WATCH  
YOUNG MISTER  
MAHONEY HERE,  
AND MAKE CERTAIN  
HE DOESN'T  
GET INTO ANY  
**TROUBLE.**



YOU KNOW  
WHAT...

YEAH, *FINE*. WATCH HIM. I NEED  
TO GO TELL A MOTHER AND FATHER  
WHO CAME HERE TO SAY GOODBYE  
TO THEIR DAUGHTER THAT THEY  
JUST LOST **TWO** SONS.



THREE.

THREE?

THERE'S A  
**THIRD** BODY  
FURTHER  
DOWN THE  
PATH.

JESUS.





I BET.  
I BET YOU  
KNOW A LOT  
MORE THAN  
I DO.

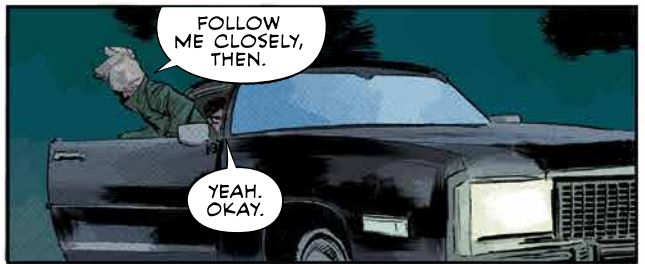
THE MONSTERS  
ARE *HERE*, ALL  
AROUND US. I DON'T  
THINK IT'S SAFE. THEY  
WERE TRYING TO  
ATTACK ME, AND  
I'M NOT A KID  
AT ALL.

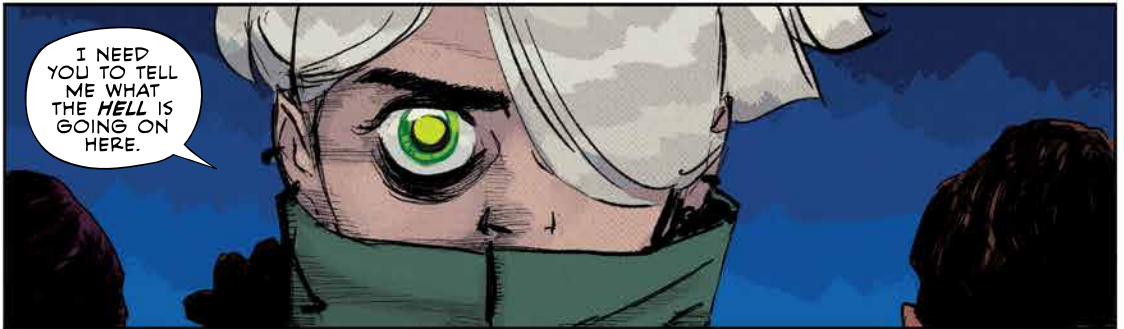


HMMM,  
YES. IT'D BE  
WORTH LOOKING  
INTO FOR  
CERTAIN.



WE CANNOT  
ALLOW YOU  
TO LIVE.











WHY...  
WHY ARE  
YOU DOING  
THIS...?

THE  
WORLD IS A  
**DARK PLACE**,  
MR. MAHONEY.  
A VERY DARK  
PLACE.



IF PEOPLE REALLY  
**UNDERSTOOD**...I DON'T  
THINK ANYONE WOULD  
EVER **SLEEP** AGAIN.

KNOWING  
THAT THEIR FEARS  
WERE COMING TO  
**LIFE** AND FEEDING  
ON THEIR  
YOUNG?



THE  
ORDER DOES  
NOT **ALLOW**  
INDEPENDENT  
AGENTS.

IT IS  
**CRUCIAL** THAT  
THE BIG SECRETS  
DON'T GET INTO  
THE **WRONG**  
HANDS.



YOU  
PIECE OF  
SHIT.



ERICA...



THIS IS WHY  
THEY *SENT* YOU  
HERE, ISN'T IT?!  
IT'S ALL ABOUT  
THE FUCKING  
*COVER-UP!*



YOU OPENED  
THIS DOOR.  
NOT ME. YOU  
KNOW THE  
RULES.



THERE ARE  
FIVE *OSCURATYPES*  
IN THE WOODS RIGHT  
NOW AND CHILDREN  
IN THE FUCKING  
PARKING LOT!



TOMMY. CAN YOU WALK?

I...I THINK.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HE'S BEEN **DRUGGED**. IT'LL WEAR OFF IN A FEW HOURS, BUT HE'S GOING TO BE PRETTY **USELESS** UNTIL IT DOES. GET HIM BACK TO THE SCHOOL.



I WAS TRYING TO MAKE THIS **PAINLESS**. BUT I CAN GO THE OTHER WAY, INSTEAD.



YOU'RE JUST **DELAYING** THE INEVITABLE, AND THE **MORE** YOU SAY IN FRONT OF THE SHERIFF, THE MORE **HE** BECOMES A TARGET, TOO.

YOU CAN'T BE SO **CAVALIER** WITH OUR **SECRETS**, ERICA!

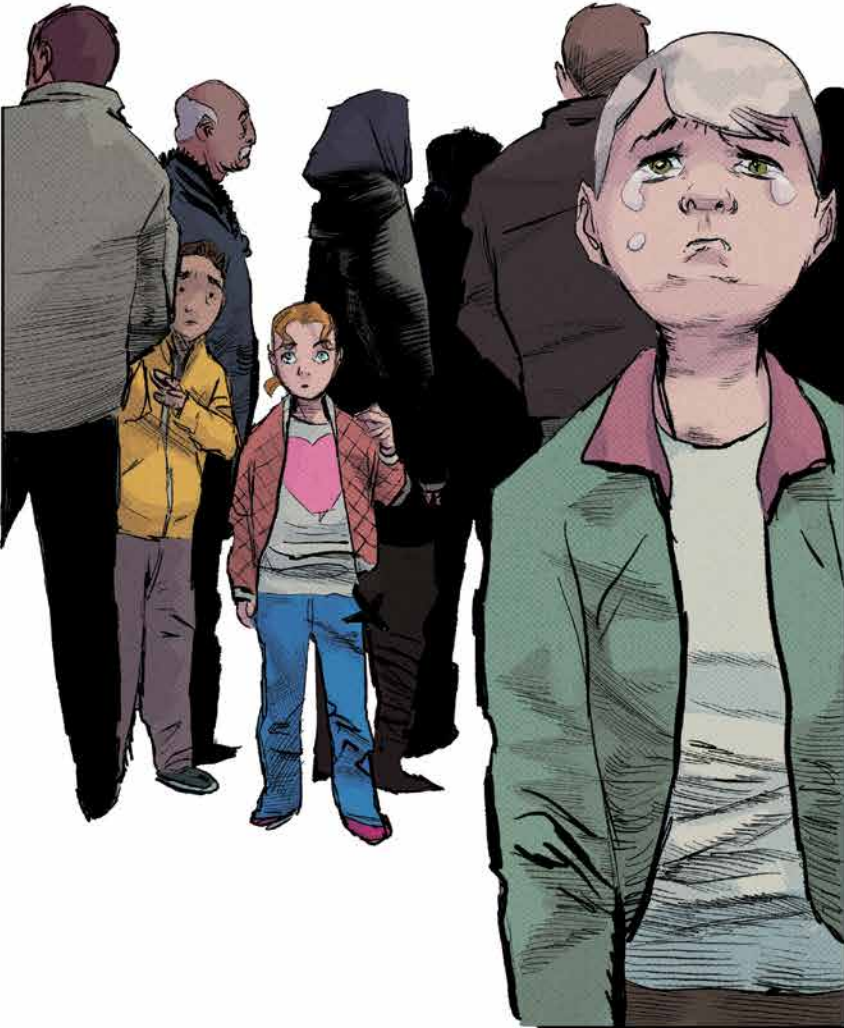


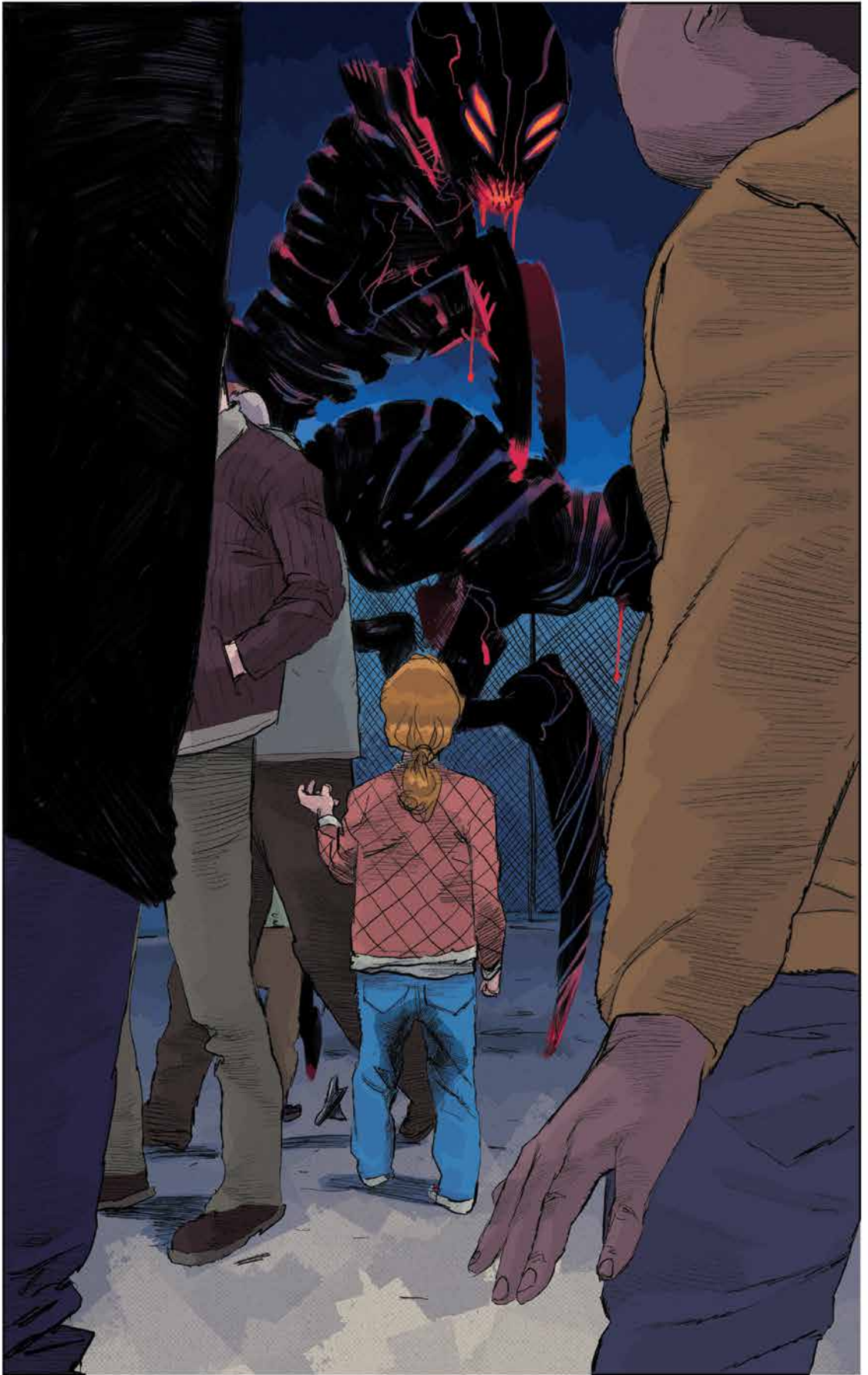
FIVE **OSCURATYPES**. THREE DEAD. **THINK** FOR A GODDAMN SECOND.























AARON.  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
DOING? YOU  
CAN'T FIGHT  
FOR SHIT.



I *PASSED* ALL  
THE SAME FIELD  
TESTS YOU DID, ERICA.  
AND A FEW MORE,  
NOW THAT I THINK  
ABOUT IT.

YOU'RE  
BRAGGING,  
NOW?!



NO. IF  
YOU'RE HURT,  
I *WON'T* KNOW  
HOW TO END  
THIS.



JUST, PLEASE...  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
THE *ORDER* WILL  
DO NOW THAT THIS  
MANY PEOPLE HAVE  
SEEN AN ATTACK  
FIRSTHAND.

I'M NOT AN  
*EVIL* MAN. YOU KNOW  
I DON'T LIKE HOW THE  
*ORDER* CONDUCTS ITS  
BUSINESS...ALL I EVER  
TRIED TO DO WAS KEEP  
THINGS *TIPPED* IN THE  
RIGHT BALANCE.

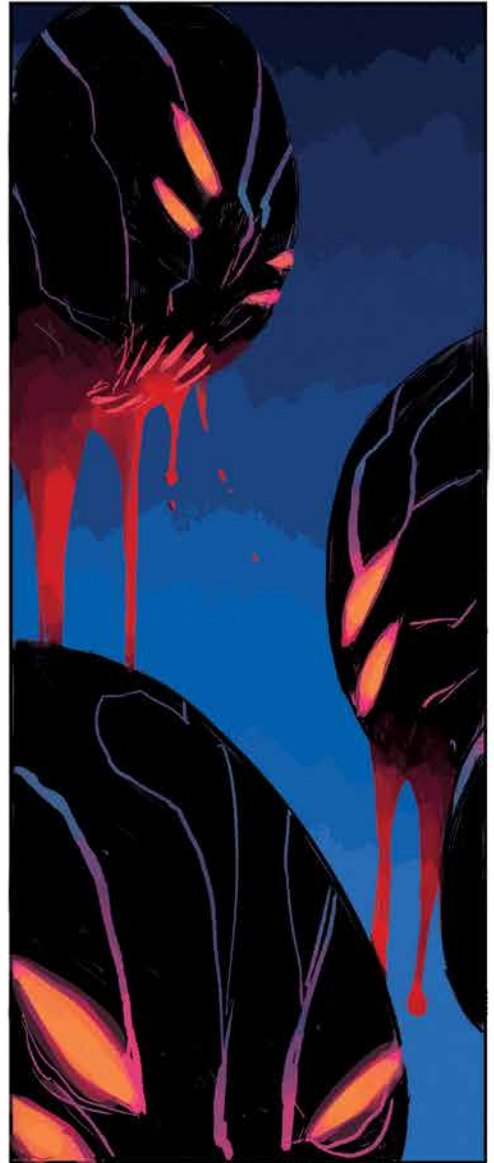
THAT'S  
WHY I'VE ALWAYS  
HAD YOUR *BACK*.  
EVER SINCE WE  
LOST JESSICA.

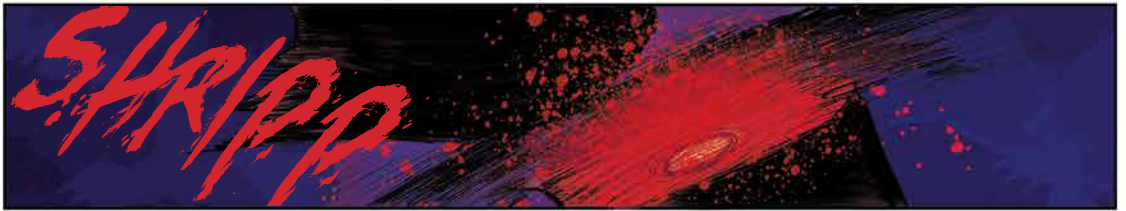


NOW, LET  
ME GET TO  
WORK.



EVERYONE  
WITH ME. GET  
INSIDE!





TO BE CONTINUED..





# COVER GALLERY

NO. 6 COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**





NO. 6 UNLOCKED RETAILER VARIANT COVER BY  
**JENNY FRISON**

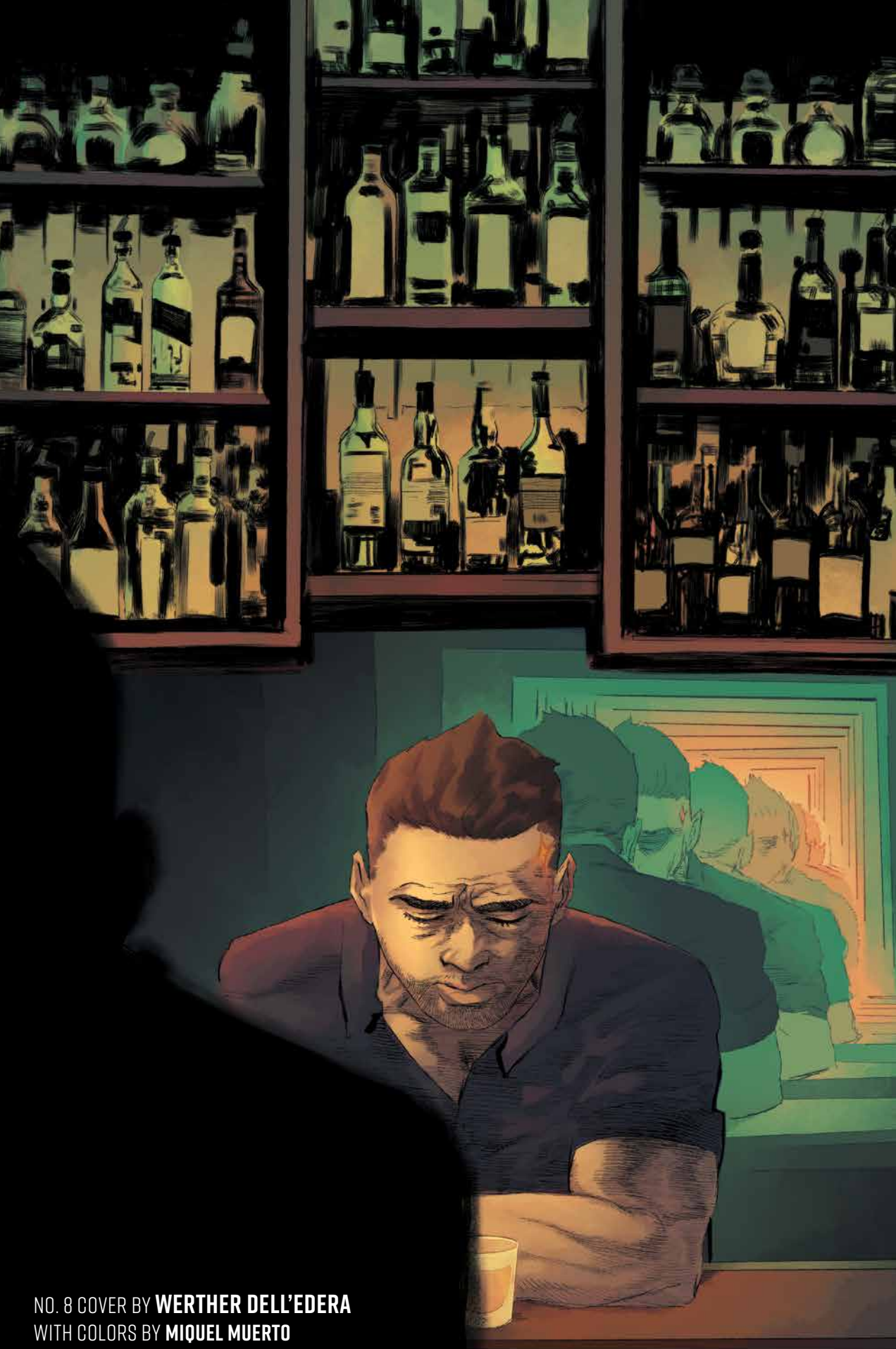
NO. 7 COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**



W.



NO. 7 UNLOCKED RETAILER VARIANT COVER BY **EMMA RÍOS**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**



NO. 8 COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**

NO. 8 UNLOCKED RETAILER VARIANT COVER BY  
**JEFF DEKAL**



NO. 9 COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**





CTM

NO. 9 UNLOCKED RETAILER VARIANT COVER BY  
**CHRISTIAN WARD**

NO. 10 COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**  
WITH COLORS BY **MIQUEL MUERTO**



NO. 10 UNLOCKED RETAILER VARIANT COVER BY  
**SIMONE DI MEO**



NO. 1 SECOND PRINT COVER BY **DANI**  
WITH COLORS BY **TAMRA BONVILLAIN**



DANI  
2019  
Bonvillain



NO. 1 THIRD PRINT COVER BY **NICK ROBLES**

NO. 1 FOURTH PRINT COVER BY **LEE GARBETT**





NO. 2 SECOND PRINT COVER BY **ETHAN YOUNG**



NO. 2 THIRD PRINT COVER BY **WERTHER DELL'EDERA**



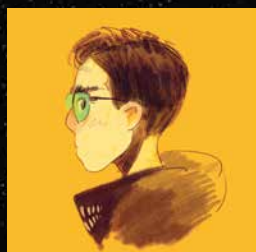
# ABOUT THE AUTHORS



**JAMES TYNION IV** is a comic book writer, best known as the writer for DC Comics' flagship series, *Batman*. In addition to the 2017 GLAAD Media Award-winning series *The Woods* with Michael Diallynas, James has also penned the critical successes *Memetic*, *Cognetic*, and *Eugenic* with Eryk Donovan, *The Backstagers* with Rian Sygh, and *Ufology* with Noah J. Yuenkel and Matthew Fox from BOOM! Studios. An alumni of Sarah Lawrence College, Tynion now lives and works in New York, NY.



**WERTHER DELL'EDERA** is an Italian artist, born in the south of Italy. He has worked for the biggest publishers in both Italy and the U.S., with his works ranging from *Loveless* (DC Vertigo) to the graphic novel *Spider-Man: Family Business* (Marvel). He has also worked for Image, IDW, Dynamite, and Dark Horse. In Italy, he has drawn Sergio Bonelli's *Dylan Dog* and *The Crow: Memento Mori* (a co-production between IDW and Edizioni BD), for which he has won awards for Best Cover Artist, Best Series, and Best Artist.



Not dead, **MIQUEL MUERTO** has lived in Barcelona since 1992, where he studied illustration, ran a small press, and worked as a graphic designer until feeling entitled to chase his dream: doing comics! *The Druid's Path* (2016) was his comic book debut as a full artist, a traumatic experience he swore would never happen again. Coloring comics was the first good step he has taken in his career and he has been happily following that path ever since.



2020 Ringo  
Award Nominee  
**BEST SERIES**


2020 Eisner  
Award Nominee  
**BEST NEW SERIES**

2020 Harvey  
Award Nominee  
**BOOK OF THE YEAR**

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Erica Slaughter may have slain the monster terrorizing the small Wisconsin town of Archer's Peak, but the horror is far from over. As her mysterious handler arrives to clean up her mess and quarantine the townsfolk, Erica sets off deeper into the woods—because the monster she killed was a mother...and now she needs to kill its children.

GLAAD Award-winning writer **James Tynion IV** (*Batman, The Woods*) and artist **Werther Dell'Edera** (*Briggs Land*) present the next chapter of the critically-acclaimed series that showed the world a new kind of horror. Collects *Something is Killing the Children* #6 - 10.



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