



## THE MUSE'S HANDBOOK

DEAR BONES

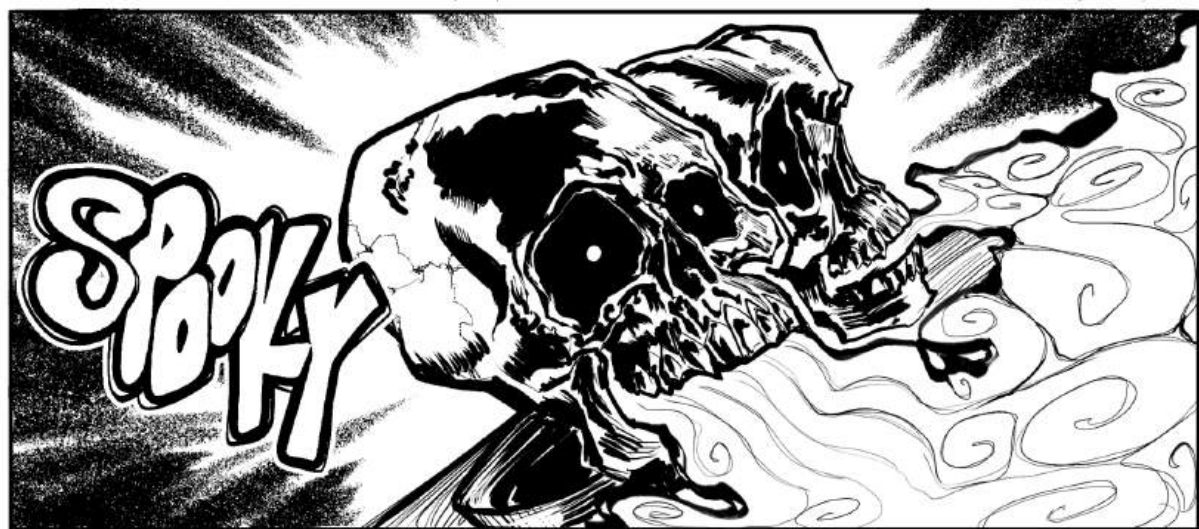
I'VE FINALLY DONE IT! AFTER YEARS OF HONING MY SKILLS AND STUDYING THE GENRE OF CLASSIC PULP COMICS, I'VE FINALLY CRAFTED WHAT I BELIEVE TO BE THE START OF MY MAGNUM OPUS, AND I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THAT! AS MY MUSE, YOU'VE BECOME PART OF THE CREATIVE PROCESS, SO THIS PROTOTYPE IS A THANK YOU FOR HELPING BRING THIS BOOK TO LIFE. MAKE SURE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT!

**-DESSY**



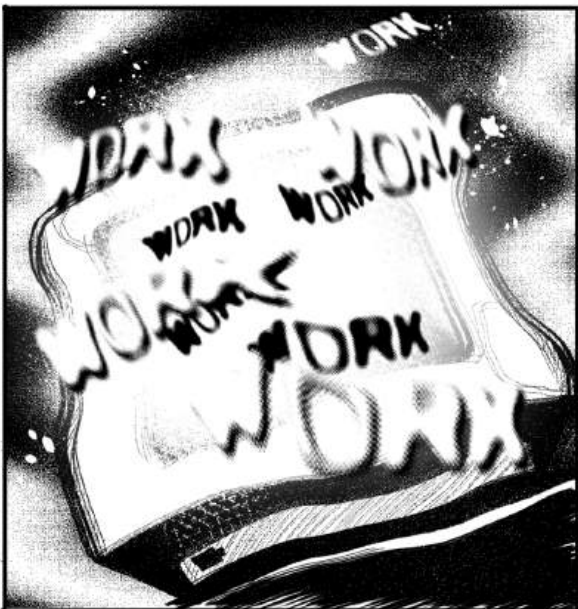


**M**IDNIGHT...  
AND IN  
COLD, CRIME  
RIDDEN PRINCE  
GEORGE'S  
COUNTY! THE  
STREETS  
SETTLE, QUIET,  
WITHOUT A  
SOUL IN SIGHT.

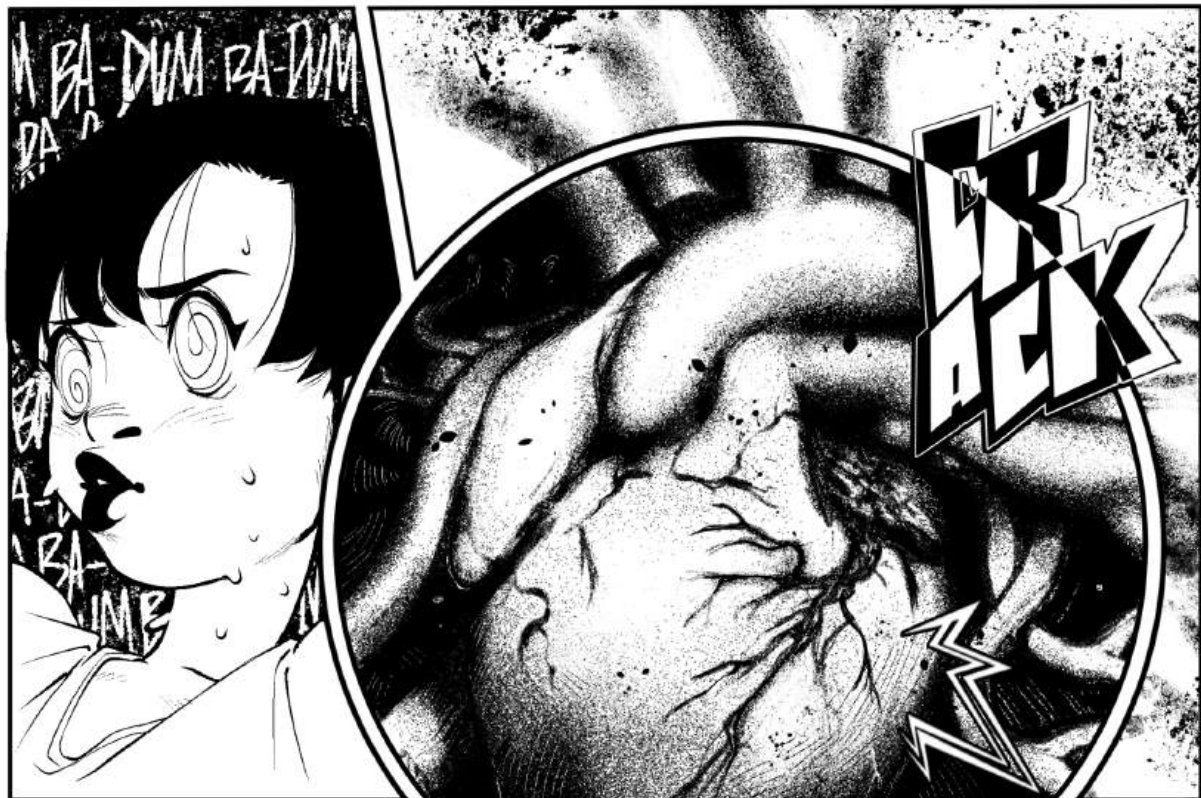




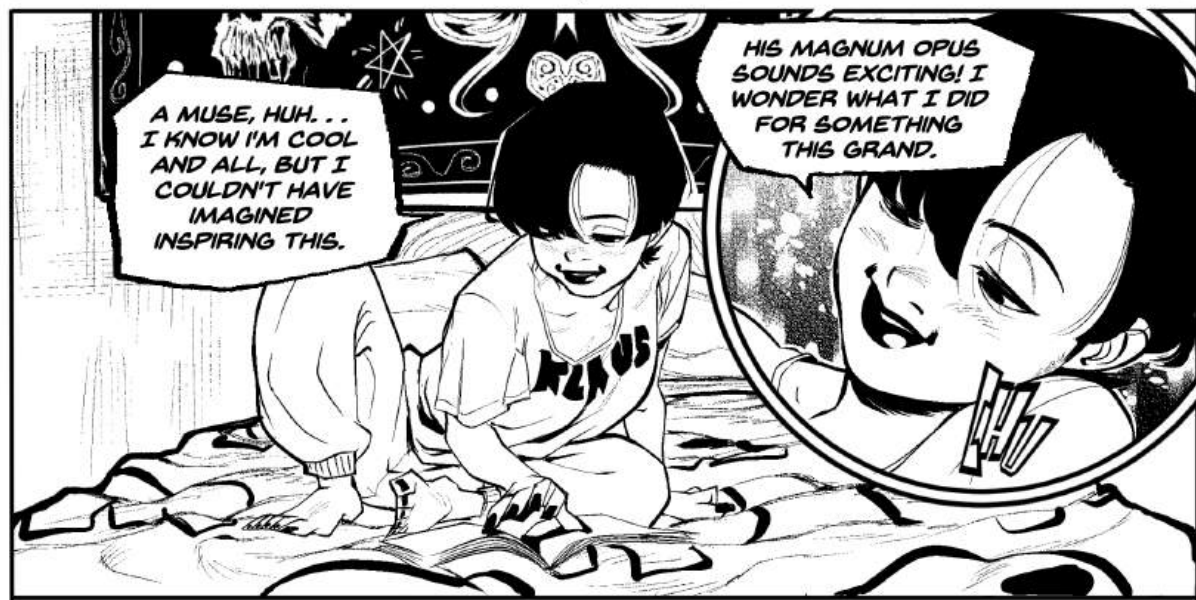
WITH ENDLESS ASSIGNMENTS DUE IN A FEW HOURS, **BONES** TYPES AWAY, BUT...















WITH EVERY FLIP, THE MUSE FINDS SCENES SHE KNOWS ALL TOO WELL... EVERY DETAIL OF THAT NIGHT TO HER VERY THOUGHTS SPREAD OUT ACCROSS THE PAGES!

FRIGHTENED, BONES MAKES A SHOCKING DISCOVERY! WHAT WAS THOUGHT TO BE A NORMAL BOOK WAS IN FACT AN OMNISCIENT PORTAL INTO THE PRESENT!



OR WAS IT... COULD IT BE AN ELABORATE PRANK THROWN TOGETHER BY A STALKER? BUT HOW WOULD SHE PROVIDE EVIDENCE AGAINST A BOOK THAT KNEW HER NEXT WORD WOULD BE:

K-KAZOWIE!





ALL THAT  
WORK IS DRIVING  
ME FRICKING  
INSANE!

I DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO GET  
GASLIT BY A  
BOOK! MY LIFE  
IS ON THE LINE!



I'VE GOT  
ENDLESS  
SCHOOL  
WORK!

WORK  
ASSIGNMENTS!

HEAD-  
ACHES!

YET I'M  
SITTING HERE  
TALKING TO  
MYSELF!?

VWV

HALT



BUT NOBODY EVEN SAYS  
"KAZOWIE," WHY WOULD THE  
BOOK KNOW THAT!? UGH, I  
NEED MY WORK DONE  
NOW!



BONES SPOKE  
HER DESIRE  
AND THE BOOK  
LISTENED, USING  
IT'S CHANCE TO  
FUFILL IT'S  
PURPOSE!





WHAT  
THE FRICK?  
IT WORKED!  
IT REALLY  
WORKED!

IT'S ALL  
TURNED IN  
TO ABSOLUTE  
PERFECTION!

WELL...  
NOT  
REALLY,  
BUT IT'S  
A START  
AT THE  
VERY  
LEAST!

HA  
HA  
HA

IT'S LIKE  
DESSY SENT  
ME SOME  
KIND OF  
DEUS EX  
MACHINA.

OR...  
MAYBE  
IT'S MEANT  
TO BE A  
MACGUFFIN!

I NO  
LONGER FACE  
PERSECUTION  
BY MY  
SYSTEMATIC  
OPPRESSORS!

I'M FREE  
FROM MY  
STRESSORS!  
LIBERATED!



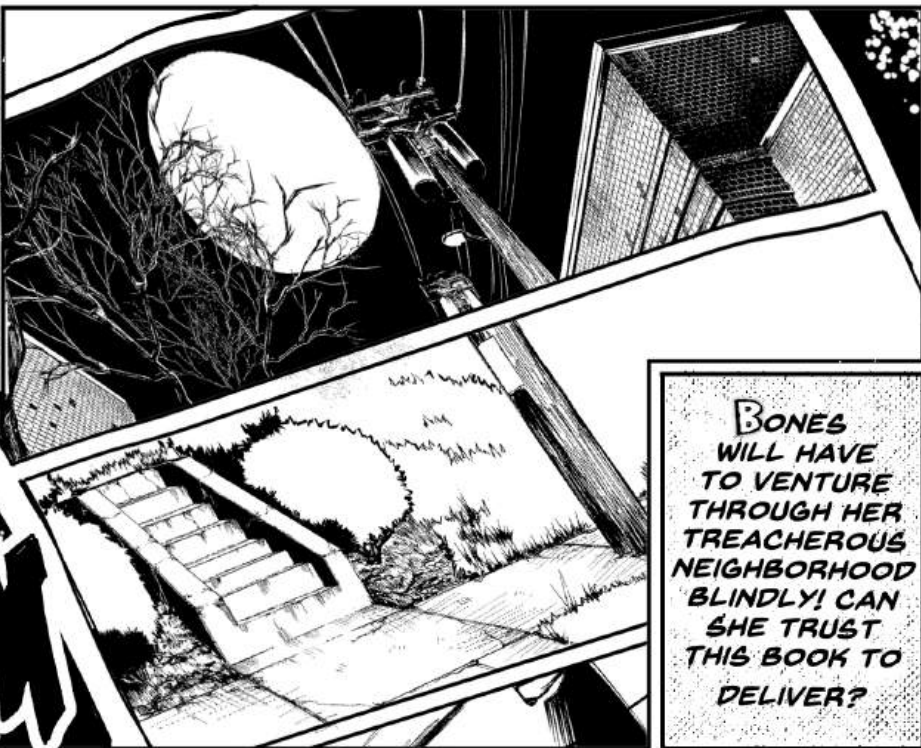


I'VE GOT A GOOD  
IDEA OF WHERE I'D  
LIKE THIS PLOT TO  
GO AND IT'S HELLA  
PREDICTABLE!



10 MILLION  
DOLLARS,  
BABY! LET'S  
GET THIS  
BAG!

HER SIMPLE  
DESIRE FOR  
RICHES MAY BE  
PREDICTABLE  
BUT SHE'LL  
FIND ITS  
PURSUIT TO  
BE ANYTHING  
BUT!

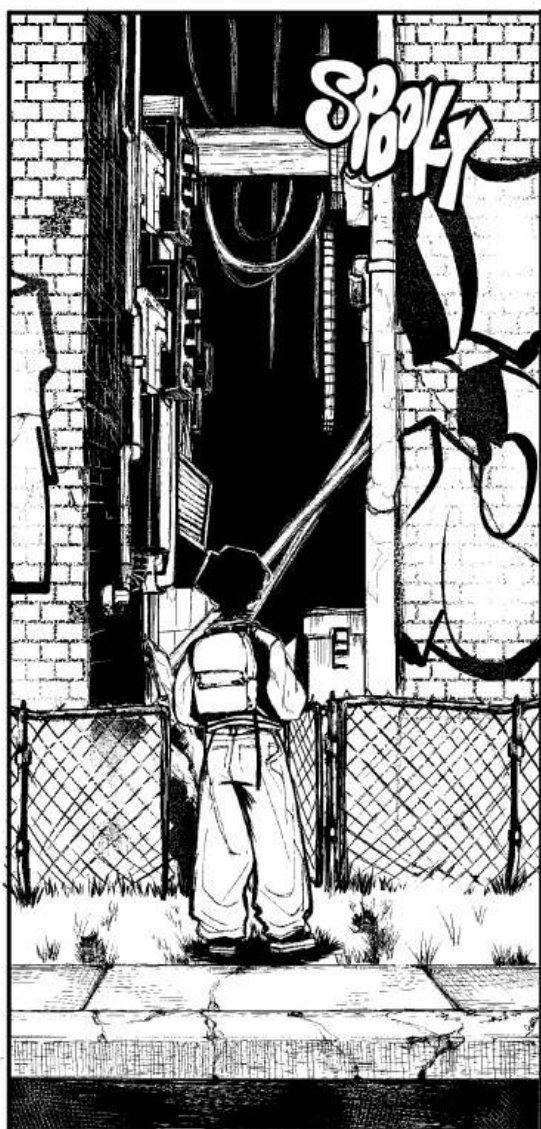
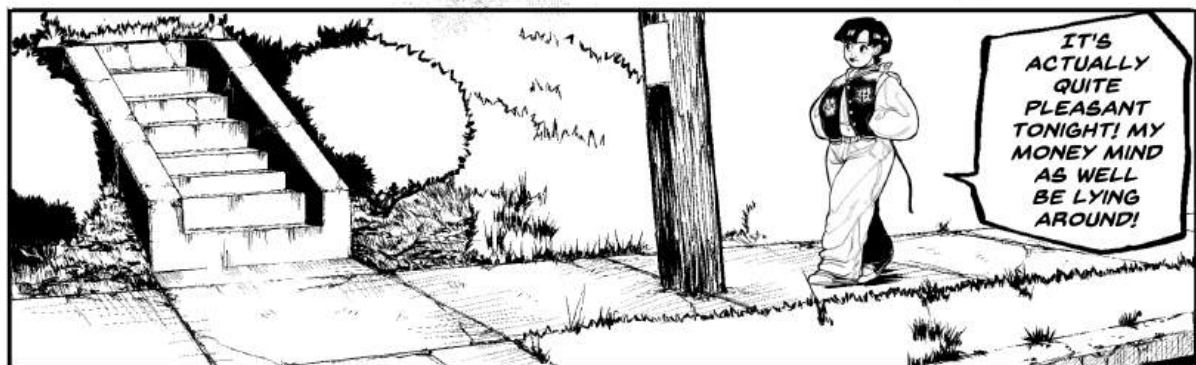


BONES  
WILL HAVE  
TO VENTURE  
THROUGH HER  
TREACHEROUS  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
BLINDLY! CAN  
SHE TRUST  
THIS BOOK TO  
DELIVER?

OH! I KNOW  
WHERE THAT  
IS! BUT ISN'T  
IT A BIT LATE  
FOR A DAINTY  
YOUNG GAL  
LIKE ME?

WOULD I  
WAN'T TO  
ENDANGER  
MY LIFE BY  
TAKING A  
STROLL  
THROUGH  
THE GHETTO  
AT 3AM?

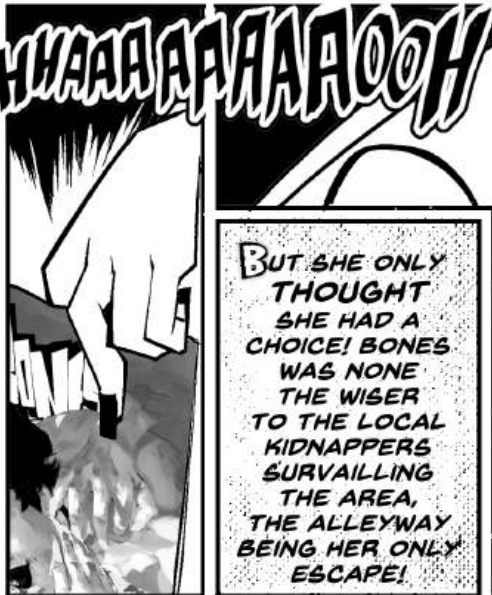








UM, NO. ABSOLUTELY NOT. DANK, OMINOUS ALLEYWAYS ARE WHERE MY CUTE ADVENTUROUS ASS DRAWS THE LINE.



BUT SHE ONLY THOUGHT SHE HAD A CHOICE! BONES WAS NONE THE WISER TO THE LOCAL KIDNAPPERS SURVAILLING THE AREA, THE ALLEYWAY BEING HER ONLY ESCAPE!



ARE THOSE THE GUYS!?

YEAH! GET 'EM!

WE'VE ENROACHED UPON TURF YET AGAIN! SCARPER!



GET YOUR NEW-AGED KIDNAPPING TACTICS OUTTA HERE, YOU DAMN POACHERS!



JESUS! CAN'T WAIT TO MOVE AWAY FROM THESE FRICKING VAGABONDS! FINE! I'LL WALK DOWN THE DARN ALLEY!



I-I'LL  
TAKE ALL  
MY MONEY  
AND BUY  
A **HUGE**  
HOUSE-

A **HUGE**  
HOUSE WITH  
A **HUGE**  
POND FOR  
MY **HUGE**  
EXPENSIVE  
FISH!

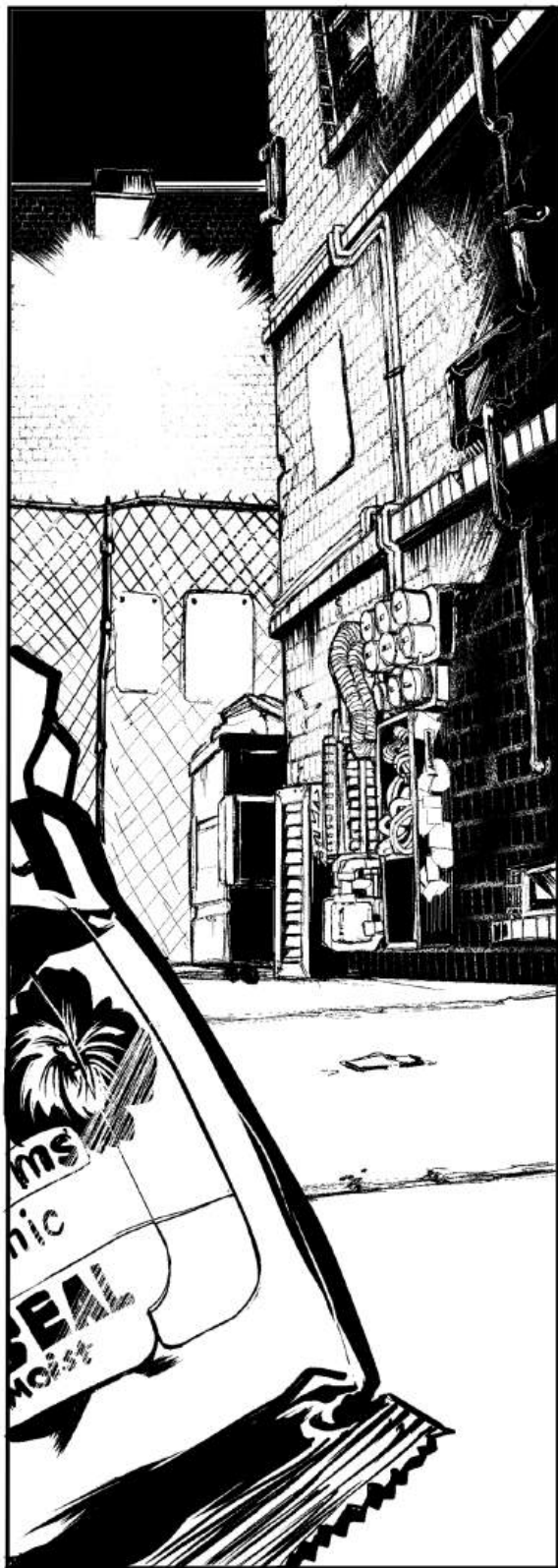
AND I'LL  
SIT IN A  
FUNNY  
LOOKING  
MODERN  
ART CHAIR I  
GOT FROM  
LAUNDERING  
MONEY-

AND  
LAUGH IN  
ALTRUISTIC  
PHILANTHROPY  
AND ENJOY  
BEING  
**DEBT FREE!**

NO MORE  
MEDICAL  
BILLS, AND  
I'LL HAVE  
THE BEST  
DOCTORS  
IN THE  
WORLD!

THEN  
I'LL HAVE  
EIGHT  
LITTLE  
KIDS AND  
RAISE THEM  
LIKE DADDY  
WARBUCKS!







**I**N FRONT OF HER LIE 10 MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF PURE **CRACK COCAINE**, READY TO BE TURNED A PROFIT THROUGH THE BLACK COMMUNITY!



WHAT IN THE ACTUAL **FUCK!**?





P-PLEASE!  
LET ME GO

WHY WOULD  
WE DO THAT?



P-POR  
FAVOR,  
PERONEME!  
NO HABLA  
BIEN EN  
INGLES!



HUBA  
MALE  
ENT  
NO

GET THE  
HELL OUTTA  
HERE! WE  
KNOW YOU  
SPEAK  
ENGLISH!



YOU SPOKE  
IT WELL ENOUGH  
TO THINK YOU  
COULD CON US  
OUTTA 10 MILL!

WHAT'RE  
YOU FUCKIN  
MORONS,  
DUMB? AIN'T  
YOU CARTEL?  
YOU SHOULD  
KNOW TO  
PAY FOR THE  
PRODUCT!



**A**NTONIO, ALSO KNOWN AS "TIMID TONY", WASN'T THE BRIGHTEST! POSING AS HIS FATHER, TONY TOOK ON A FRIENDLY DARE TO SMUGGLE COKE ACROSS THE BORDER, BUT REGRETTABLY, IT WENT SOUTH!



L-LOOK, I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY RIGHT NOW, OKAY!?

M-MY DAD'S CARD DECLINED, BUT MAYBE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT!



THE FUCK YOU MEAN "YOUR DAD'S CARD DECLINED"-

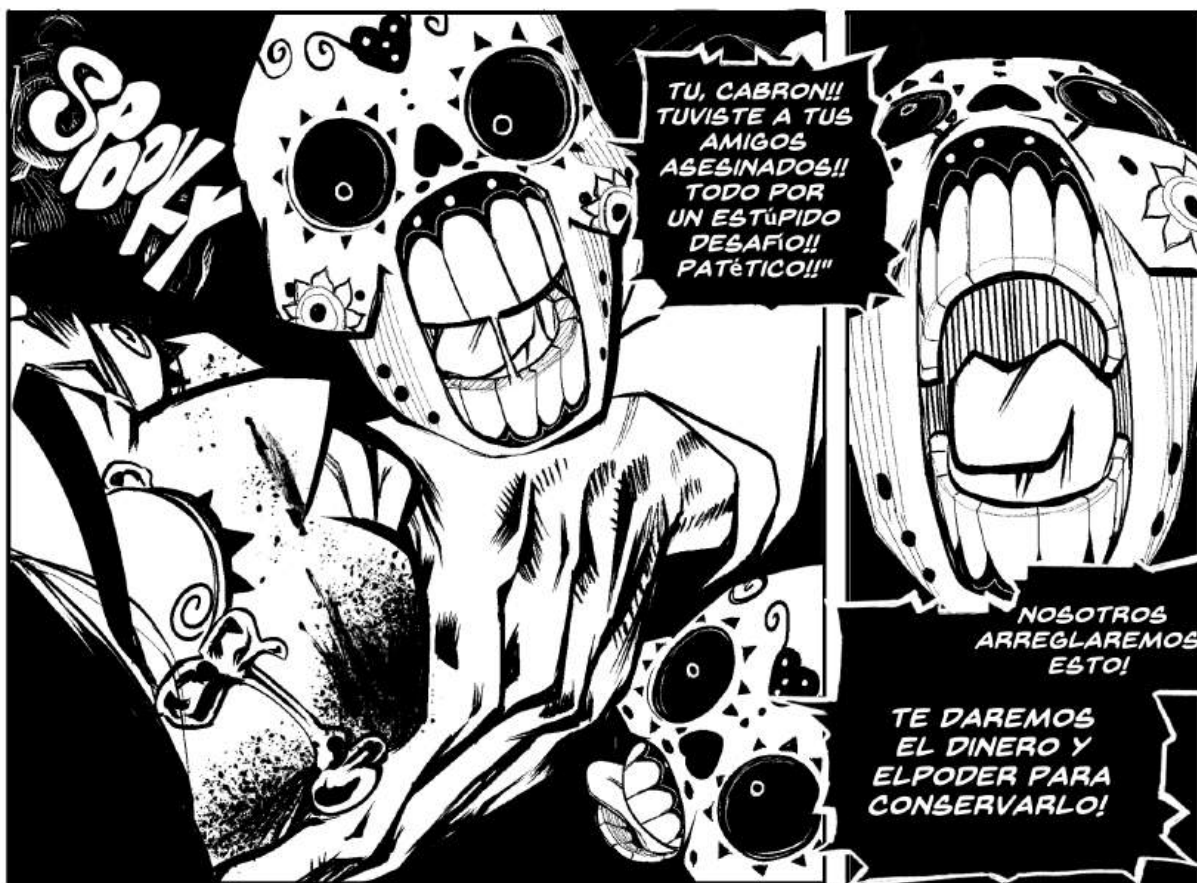


OH SHIT!



H-HE FROZE!?


**L**UCKILY FOR TONY, BONES WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WATCHING! A DEMON HAD ENTERED THE FRAY!



TU, CABRON!! TUVISTE A TUS AMIGOS ASESINADOS!! TODO POR UN ESTÚPIDO DESAFÍO!! PATÉTICO!!

NOSOTROS ARREGLAREMOS ESTO!

TE DAREMOS EL DINERO Y EL PODER PARA CONSERVARLO!



FROM HIS  
SHADOW LEFT  
VICTIMS OF  
THE DEVIL'S  
CONTRACT!  
GREEDY SPIRITS  
WHO SOLD  
THEIR SOULS  
FOR RICHES  
BEYOND THEIR  
IMAGINATION

THEY REACH  
OUT FOR TONY  
TO JOIN THEM,  
BUT ALTHOUGH  
TONY'S GREED  
OUT SHINES  
THEIR OWN, HE  
MAY LOSE HIS  
LIFE BEFORE  
HE CAN PAY HIS  
DUES!





THERE BEING  
NO OTHER  
OPTION,  
THE DEMON  
POSSESSES  
HIM AND HE  
FUSES WITH  
THE SAME  
SHADOW  
THAT STALKS  
HIM!



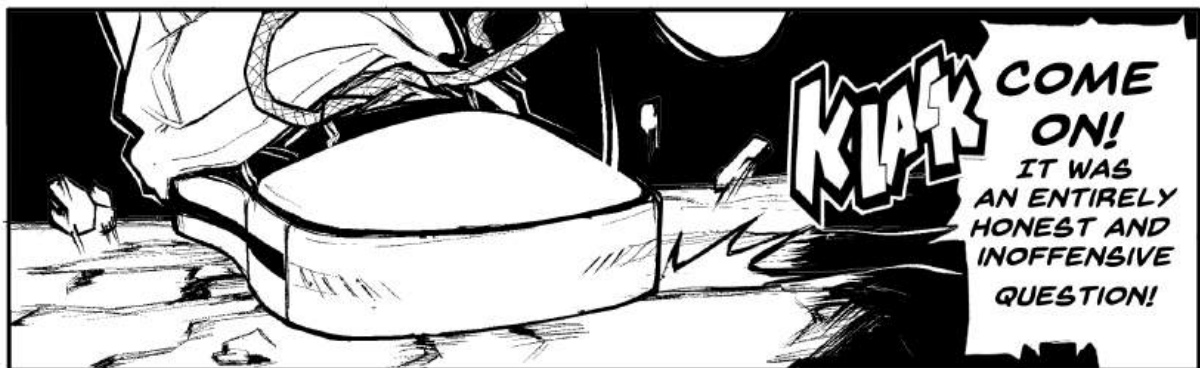












**KIAK**

**COME ON!**  
IT WAS  
AN ENTIRELY  
HONEST AND  
INOFFENSIVE  
QUESTION!



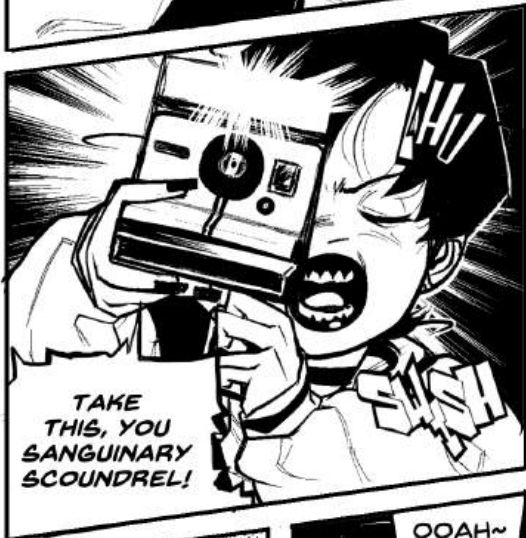
**KIAK**

**KIAK**

**KIAK**



**WHAAAAAHHH**



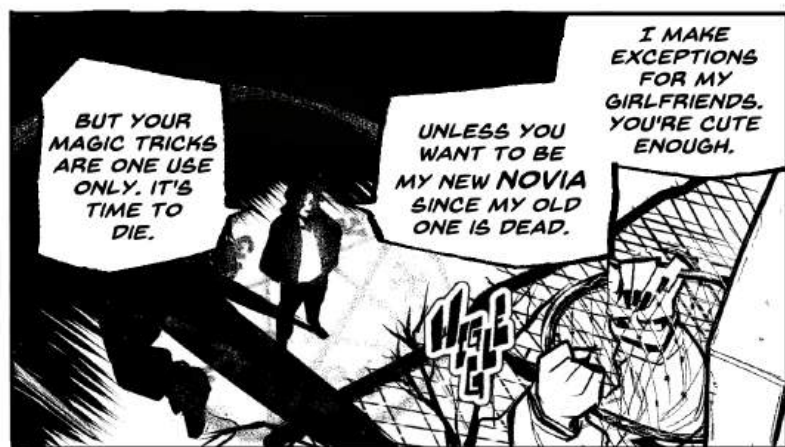
TAKE  
THIS, YOU  
SANGUINARY  
SCOUNDREL!

**F**ACED  
WITH A MAN  
POSSESSED,  
BONES  
DISPERSES  
THE HOSTILE  
SHADOWS,  
EVADING DEATH  
FOR LONG  
ENOUGH TO  
ESCAPE HIM!

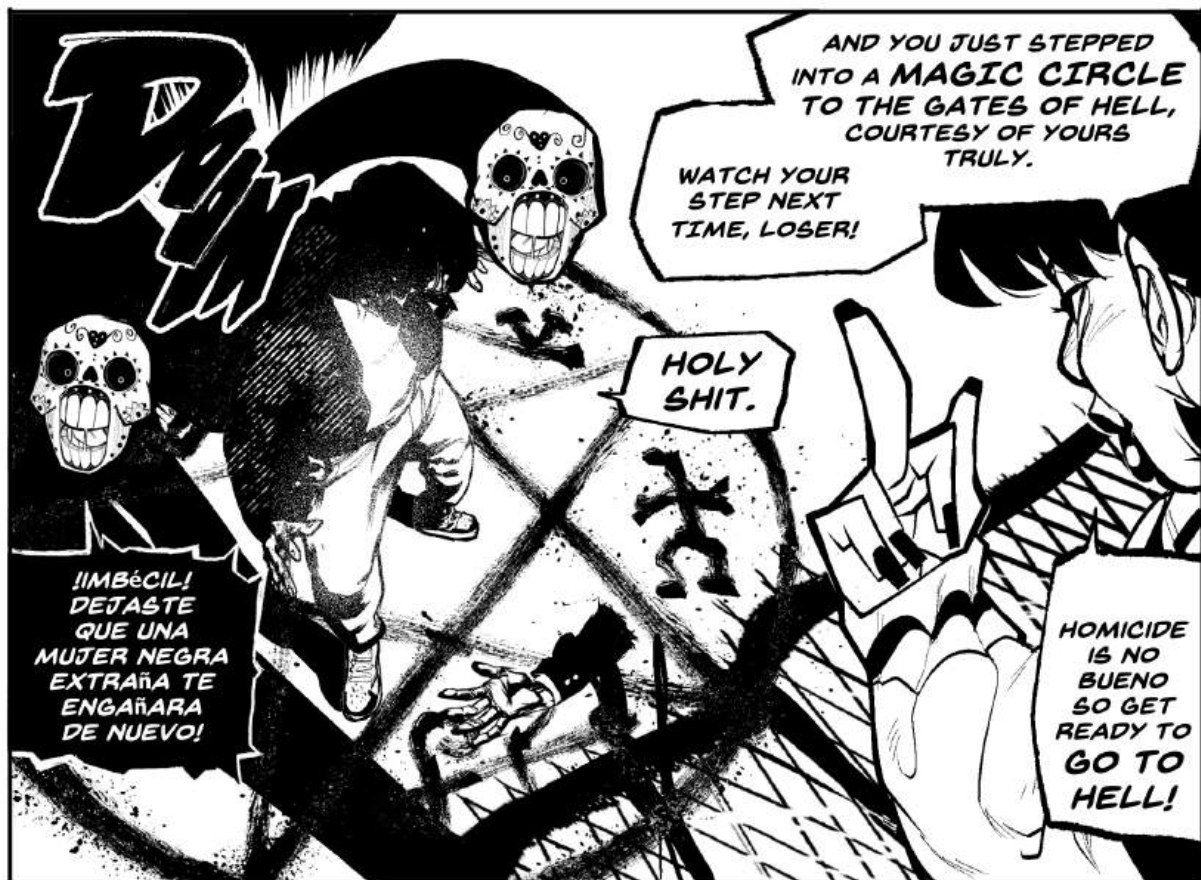


OOAH~

**KIAK**













WHAT THE- IS THAT LATIN!?  
ARE YOU SPEAKING LATIN RIGHT  
NOW!? WHY ARE YOU DOING THAT-



ESTA NO ES LA  
ÚLTIMA VEZ QUE  
ESCUCHARÁS DE  
EL CHARRO  
NEGRO!



I SWEAR TO GOD  
I'LL GET OUT  
OF HERE AND  
WHEN I DO, YOU'RE  
DONE FOR! DONE  
FOOOOOOOO-



**A**ND WITH  
A SWIFT,  
ANTICLIMATIC  
BLOW, THE  
MONSTER'S  
SUDDEN REIGN  
COMES TO  
WHAT HE  
DECLARES  
TO BE A  
TEMPORARY  
END!





THE NIGHT  
FADES INTO AN  
EARLY MORNING  
AND THE MUSE  
ARRIVES HOME  
WITH A MILD  
HEADACHE, BUT  
NOT A SCRATCH.  
AS SAFE AS SHE  
ALWAYS WILL  
BE IN SUCH A  
DANGEROUS  
WORLD.

10 MILLION  
DOLLARS IN HER  
ACCOUNT, BONES  
CAN REST EASY-  
BUT WITH THE  
EXCITEMENT OF  
HAVING A BOOK  
CAPABLE OF  
GRANTING HER  
DESIRES IN  
HER GRASP,  
WILL SHE BE  
ABLE TO?



I CAN'T  
WAIT TO WASH UP  
AND SINK INTO MY  
BED, BUT... I'M  
SCARED I MIGHT  
WAKE UP.

ALL THE MONEY  
I'D EVER WANT IN  
ONE NIGHT IS LIKE  
A DREAM. THINK OF  
WHAT I CAN GET  
IN A DAY...



WHAHAHAHAHOOH



I CAN'T  
WAIT TO  
FIND OUT!

THE END!