

C L I V E B A R K E

HELLRAISERS

ROOM! **1**



C L I V E B A R K E

HELLRAISER

BOOM! **1**





C L I V E B A R K E
HELLRAISERS
CLOSER TO GOD

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MY ENEMY'S ENEMY
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BOOM!

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DAMNATION IS A
MOTHERFUCKER.

THE STENCH.
THE PAIN. THE
NOISE. THE
ENDLESSNESS
OF IT ALL. IT'S
UNBEARABLE.

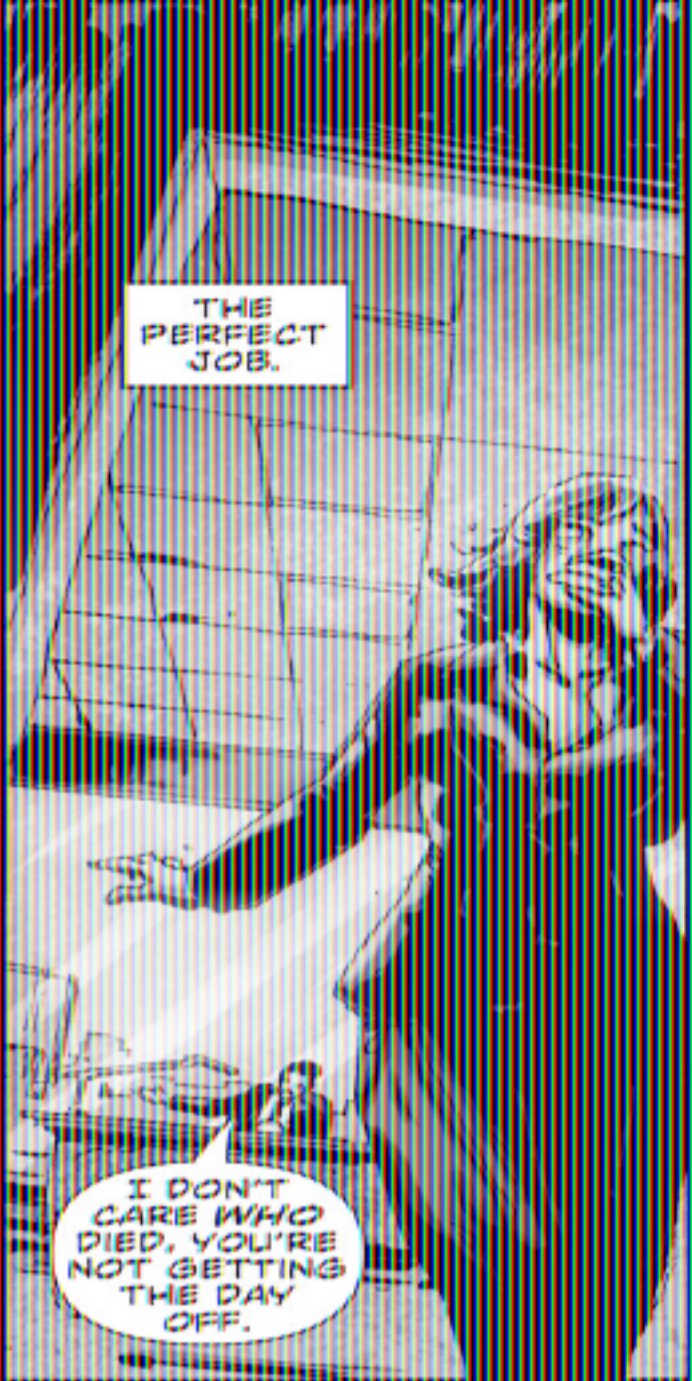
BUT THE
WORST THING
ABOUT IT...

REMEME

I HAD IT ALL.



THE PERFECT JOB.



I DON'T CARE WHO DIED, YOU'RE NOT GETTING THE DAY OFF.



AND THE PERFECT WIFE...



DON'T STOP...

YOU LIKE THAT, BABY?



...WHOM HOME TO W



OR SO I
THOUGHT.

I KNO

BUT BELIE
WHEN I TEL

BABY...
PUT THE
GUN DOWN.
PLEASE...

IT WAS MOST ASSUREDLY NOT THE TRIAL OF THE CENTURY.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY

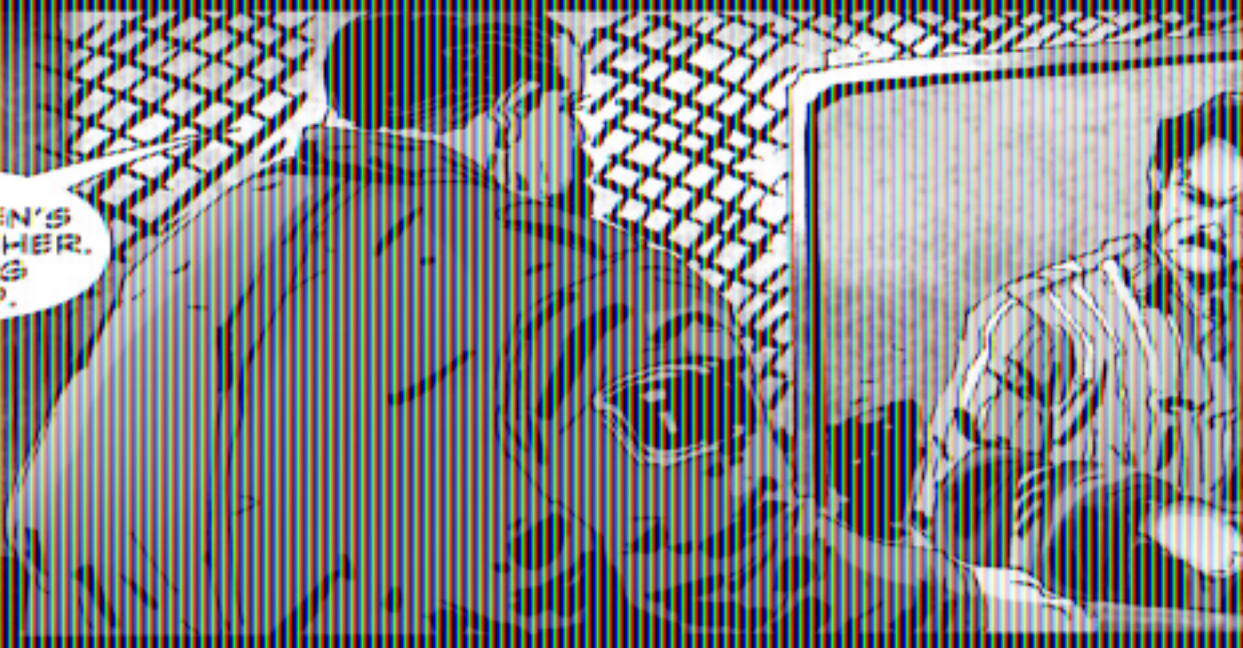
TWO PEOPLE DIED, AND NOBODY GAVE A SHIT.

WE FIND THE DEFENDANT... NOT GUILTY...

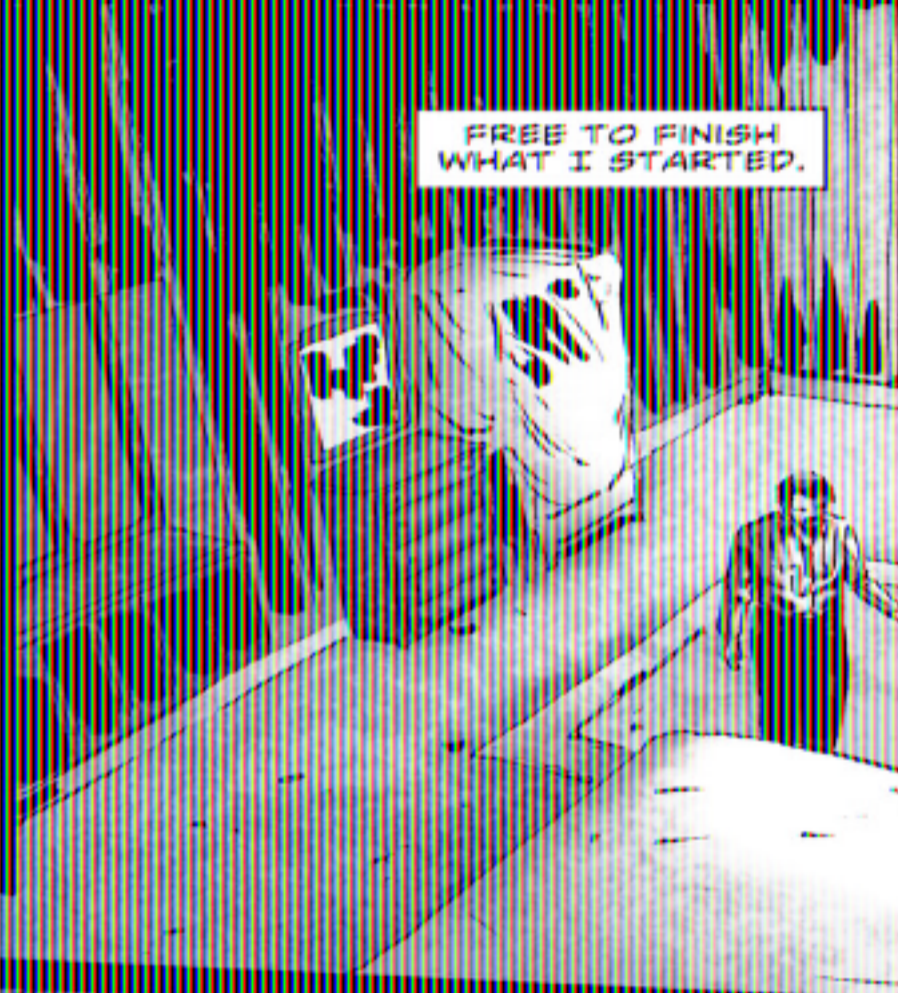


AFTER A SHORT STINT IN A PADDED ROOM, I WAS FREE...

...ONE TIE, SATIN. ONE MEN'S BILLFOLD, LEATHER. ONE WEDDING BAND, GOLD.

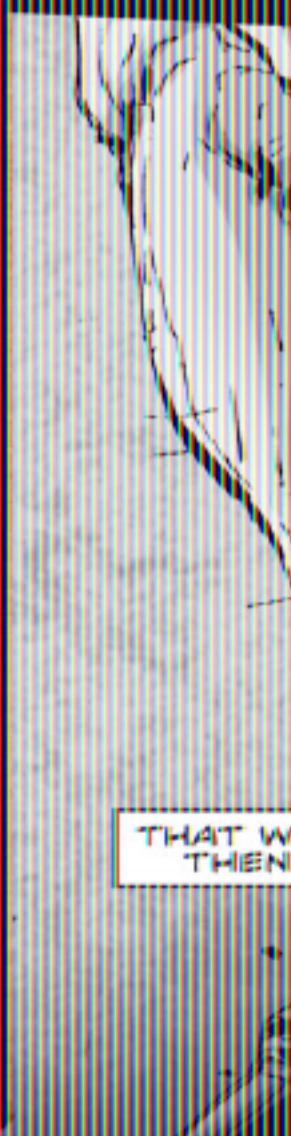


FREE TO FINISH WHAT I STARTED.



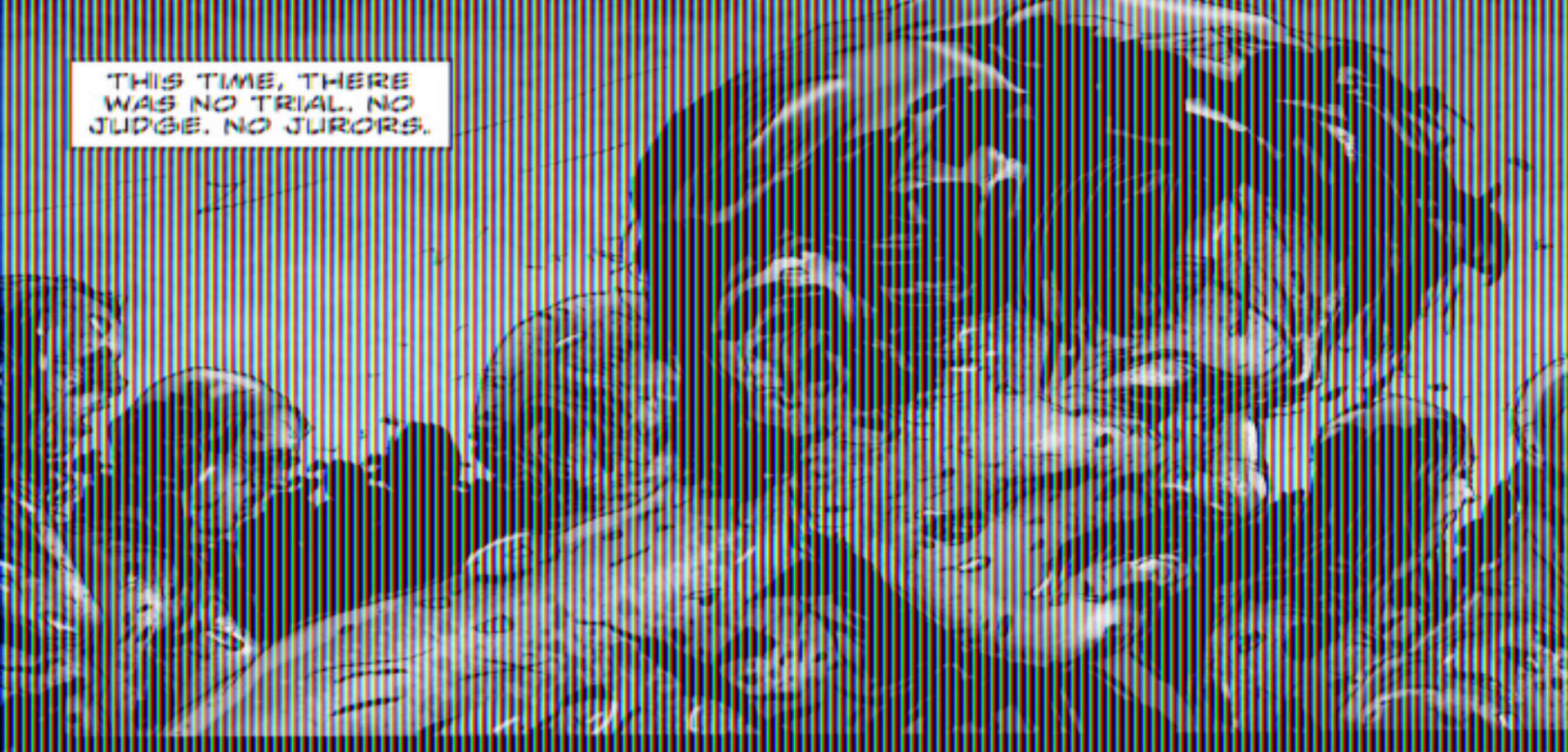
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HATE YOUR MEMORIES?

I WAS FOUND INNOCENT BY REASON OF INSANITY.



THAT WAS THEN.

THIS TIME, THERE WAS NO TRIAL. NO JUDGE. NO JURORS.



HNNNGGG...

I'M GUILTY. THERE'S NO ESCAPING THAT. BUT IT DOESN'T STOP ME. IT DOESN'T STOP ANY OF US.



HE HAS TO HEAR US. GOD IS LOVE, AFTER ALL. SO HE HAS TO HEAR US.



RIGHT

PLEASE I'M S

PLEASE



I KNEW IT.



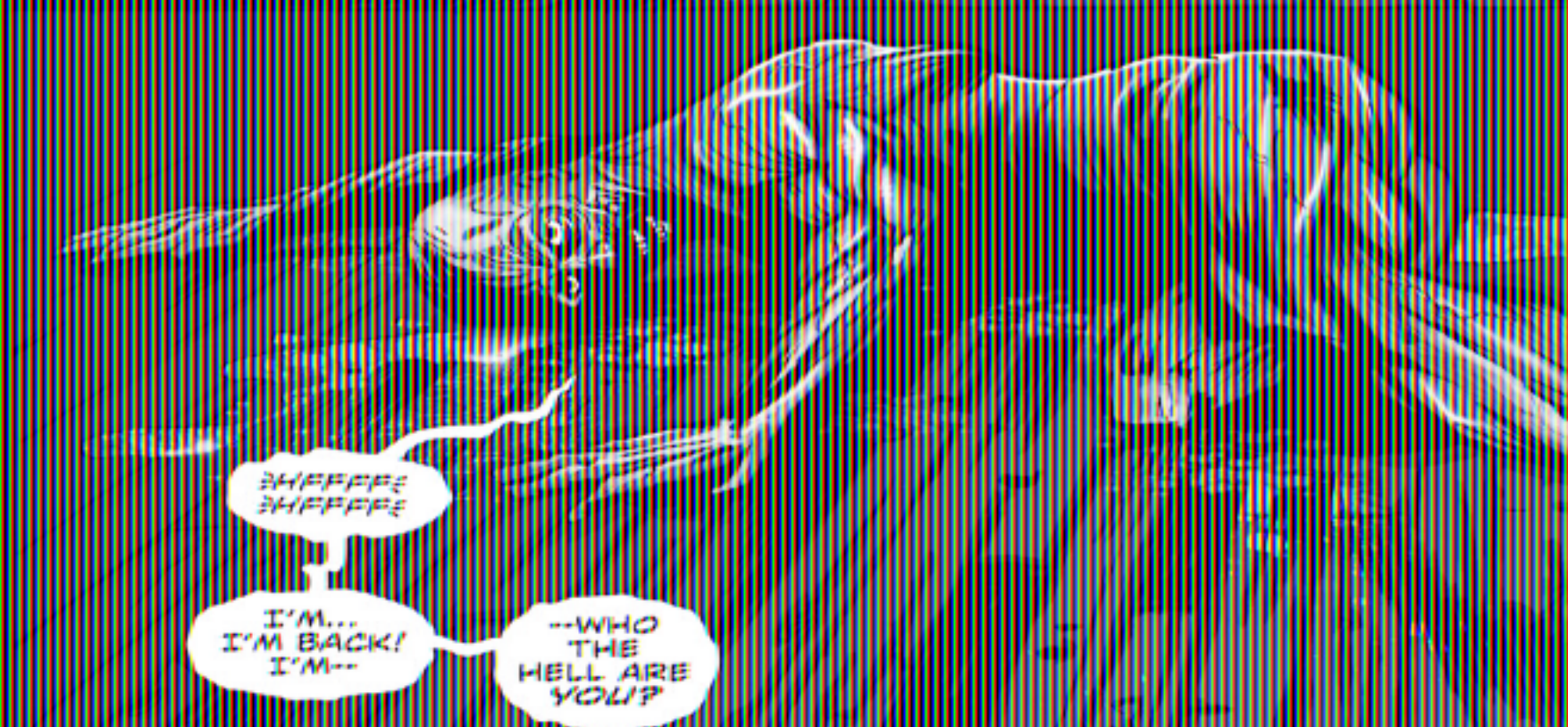
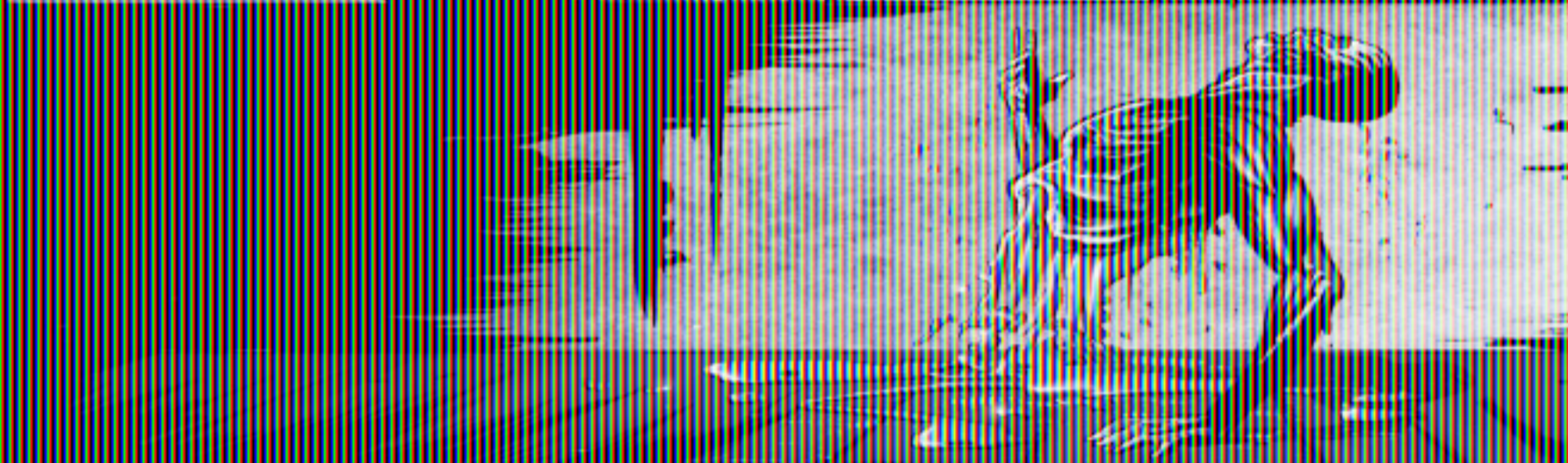
I KNEW HE'D
HEAR ME.



YOU'RE
GETTING
WARMER.



NOW.



SHFFFE
SHFFFE

I'M...
I'M BACK!
I'M--

--WHO
THE
HELL ARE
YOU?



HELLO FRANK...

...I'M ELLIOTT.

MY NAME IS CAPTAIN ELLIOTT SPENCER.



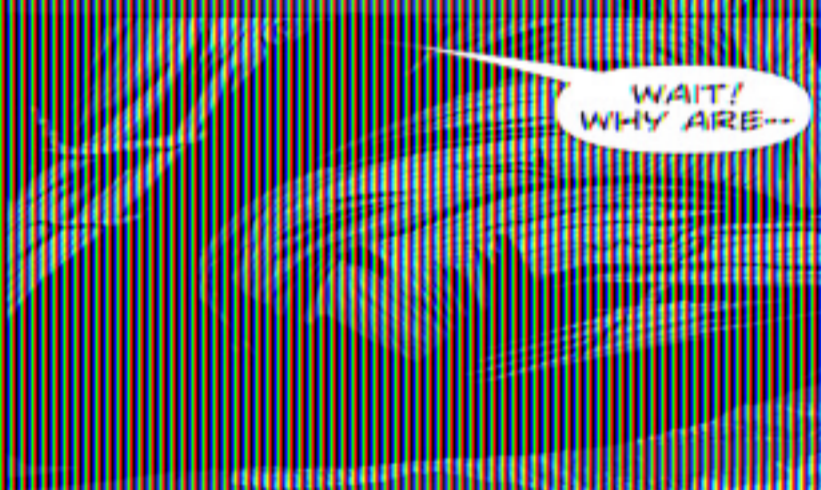
I'M... A VICTIM OF HELL.



I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY...



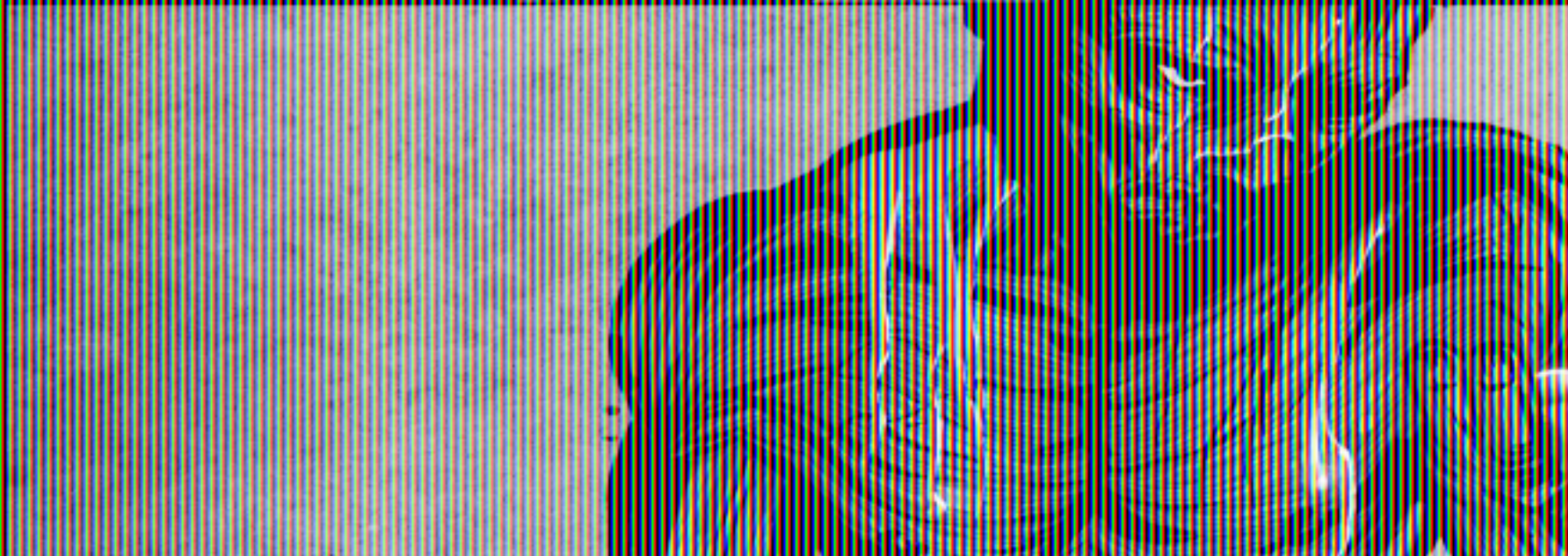
WAIT! WHY ARE--



COME NOW, FRANK. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A DANGEROUS MAN--



--EVEN BEFORE YOU COULD SUCK A LIFE OUT JUST BY TOUCHING ME. THIS IS JUST TEMPORARY PRECAUTION.





"TAKE IT FROM ME--"

"--I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR."

A WEEK AGO.

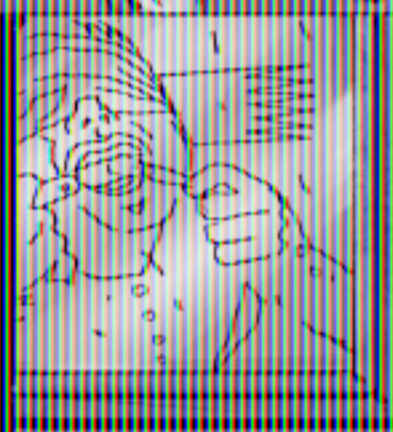
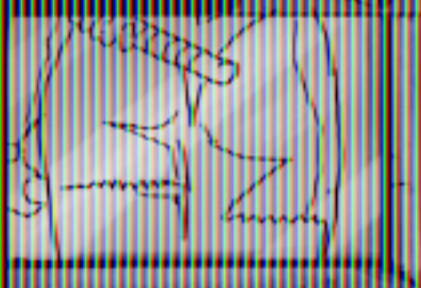


WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE? WHY ARE THEY DRESSED LIKE--

--WHICH RATHER MISSES THE POINT. I ALWAYS RELISHED KILLING THEM BACK IN THE OLD DAYS.

...CENOBSITE WANNABES?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.




--THIS. I COULD FEEL IT. AND WE WOULDN'T WANT THAT, WOULD WE? TIFFANY, DO THE HONORS?




ONE MORE OF LEMARCH PIZZLES DOWN STEP CLOSE SEALING THE OF HELL







IF THAT'S YOUR GOAL--




--YOU KNOW YOU'RE DOOMED TO FAILURE, THEN.




EXCUSE ME?




OH, COME NOW. ARE YOU REALLY THAT THICK? YOU DON'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE MISSING?




THE CENOBITES COME THROUGH PORTALS OPENED BY THE TOYMAKER'S PUZZLES. BUT YOU KNOW THAT, IN HELL--



...OH. THE PEOPLE THE CENOBITES ARE TORTURING!



LADY PRISON NEED TO GO TO ALL IT



WELL... THAT MEANS WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE MISS TOO, RIGHT?



OF ALL THE STUPID IDEAS I'VE HEARD TODAY--

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, ELLIOTT?

"...BUT THINK OF THAT THUG FRANK COTTON--

"--ISN'T THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE WITHOUT HIM IN IT? AND HOW MANY FRANK COTTONS ARE DOWN THERE, DO YOU SUPPOSE?



"OR THINK OF JULIA COTTON, MY CENOBIUM--MY OLD ASSOCIATES AND I-- TOOK HER TO THE LABYRINTH...



"AND EVEN IF THESE WERE GOOD, DECENT PEOPLE WRONGLY IMPRISONED...



"...THE ONLY WAY THE SOULS TRAPPED IN THE LABYRINTH CAN COME BACK TO EARTH IS BY FEEDING ON HUMAN BLOOD AND FLESH. THEY DON'T EAT NORMAL FOOD ANYMORE-- THEY EAT YOU."

"...AND SHE CONVERTED. SHE CAME BACK TO EARTH AS A WORSHIPPER OF LEVIATHAN, DOING HIS WILL. I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER HOW THAT WENT, TIFFANY.



FUCK. WE TRY A JAILBREAK--

--AND WE END UP WITH A BUNCH OF VA ZOMBIES, WHO MIGHT DEPRIVED CRIMINALS MIGHT ALSO WOR HELL?

"ZOMBIE



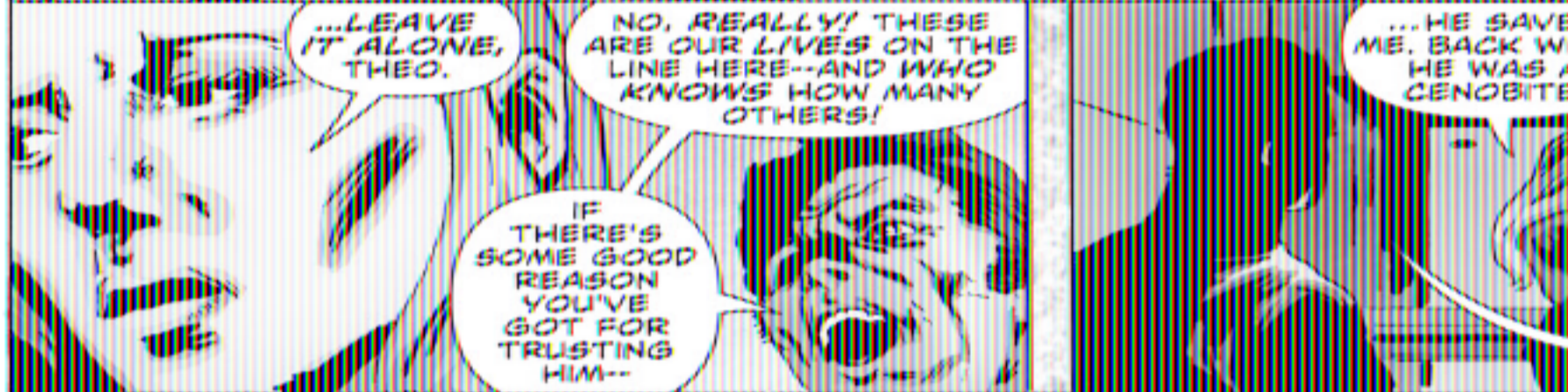
WOULD YOU LAY OFF HIM?

TIF HE'S DA WE NE COU US.



--SAVING OUR LIVES FROM CENOBITES WE WEREN'T PREPARED FOR?

--A HIS F W



...LEAVE IT ALONE, THEO.

NO, REALLY! THESE ARE OUR LIVES ON THE LINE HERE--AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS!

...HE SAVED ME. BACK W HE WAS A CENOBITE

IF THERE'S SOME GOOD REASON YOU'VE GOT FOR TRUSTING HIM--



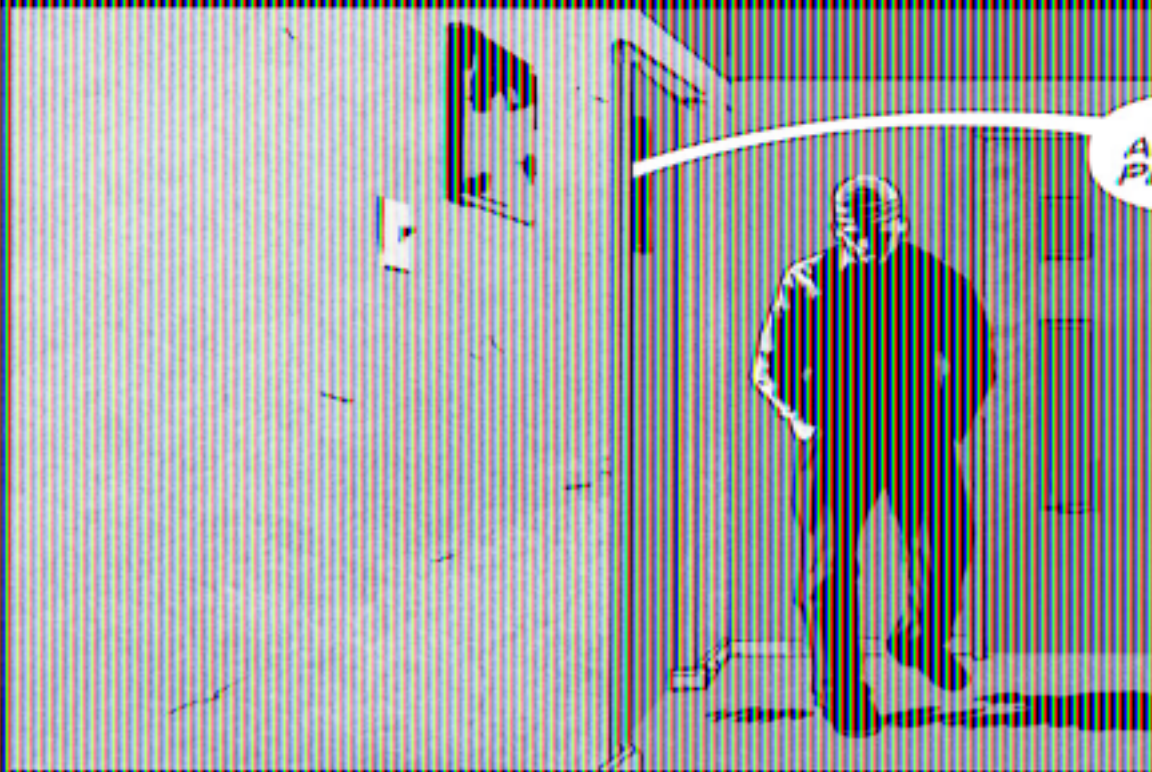
I OPENED A PUZZLE BOX. IT WAS WHEN I WAS...I WAS OUT OF MY MIND. BUT I OPENED THE BOX.

AND ELLIOTT-- THE CENOBITE HE USED TO BE--HE SPARED ME.



*ELLIOTT'S CENOBITE CHANGED HIS MIND LATER--BUT ELLIOTT SAVED ME FROM HIM. AND THEN HE SAVED ME FROM THE MAN WHO...WHO KILLED MY MOTHER.

I THOUGHT HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE ME.



--NOT
A TEAM
PLAYER.



--TOO
USED TO
GIVING
ORDERS TO
TAKE
THEM.



THEO,
HE'S LOST
EVERYTHING.

HE WAS
IN HELL FOR
ALMOST 100
YEARS.



HE'S
LOST, AND
THERE'S
NO ONE
TO HELP
HIM--

THE
GENERAL
WITH NO
SOLDIERS.
HOW
SAD.



TH
WH
NEED
HE

I OPENED A
PUZZLE BOX.

I WAS HUNGRY
FOR SOMETHING--

--SOMETHING I DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND.

I THOUGHT
THE BOX WOULD
GIVE ME WHAT I
WANTED.

INSTEAD,
I LOST
DECADES
OF MY
LIFE--

--TO
HELL.

THE WORLD I
KNEW IS GONE.

I LOOK
AROUND, AND
I BARELY
RECOGNIZE
WHAT'S
REPLACED
IT.



NOW.

SO, WHY SHOULD I STICK MY NECK OUT FOR YOU? I MEAN...

...HAVE YOU SEEN THE STATE OF MY NECK LATELY?

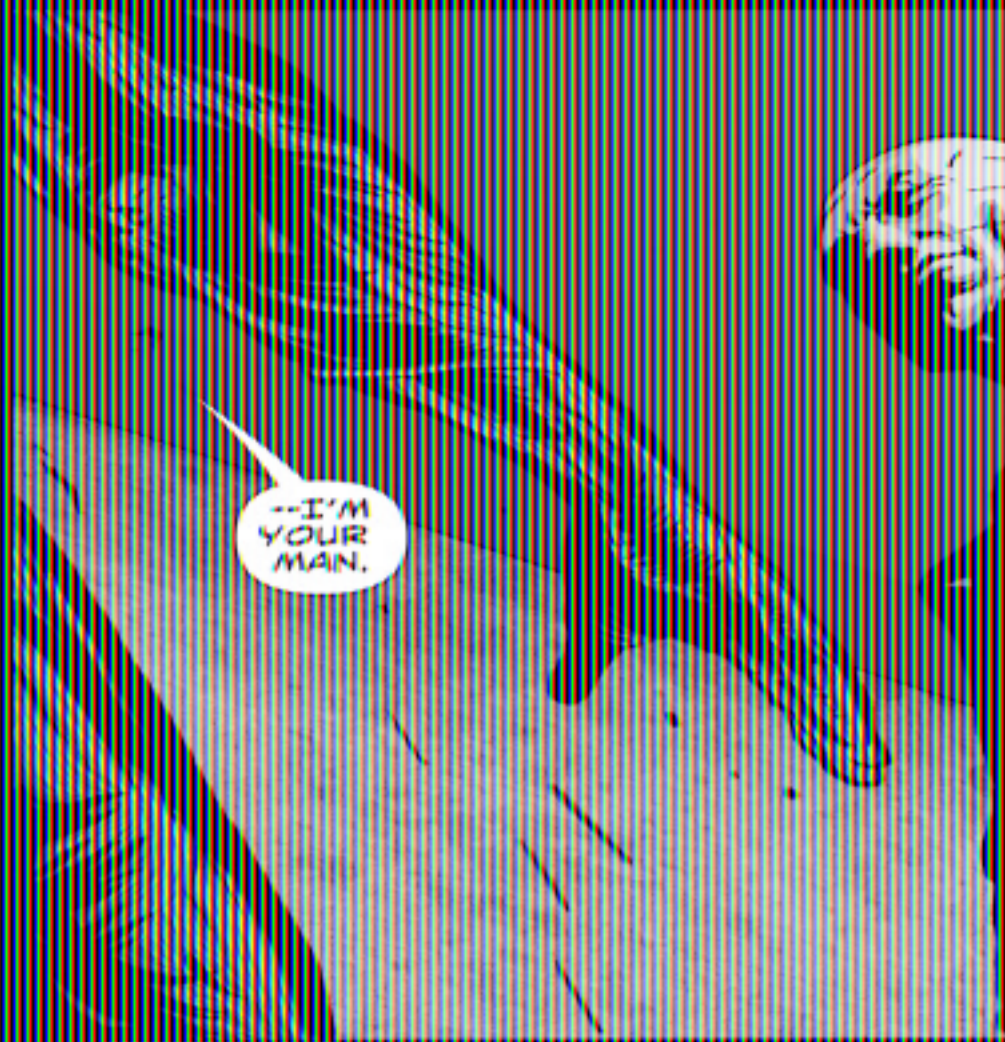
I WAS HOPING TO APPEAL TO YOUR SENSE OF REVENGE.

IF YOU AGREE TO HELP ME, WE CAN RESURRECT YOUR HUMAN BODY AND REOPEN THE PORTAL IN THIS WORLD SO THE CENOBITES WILL FIND YOU.

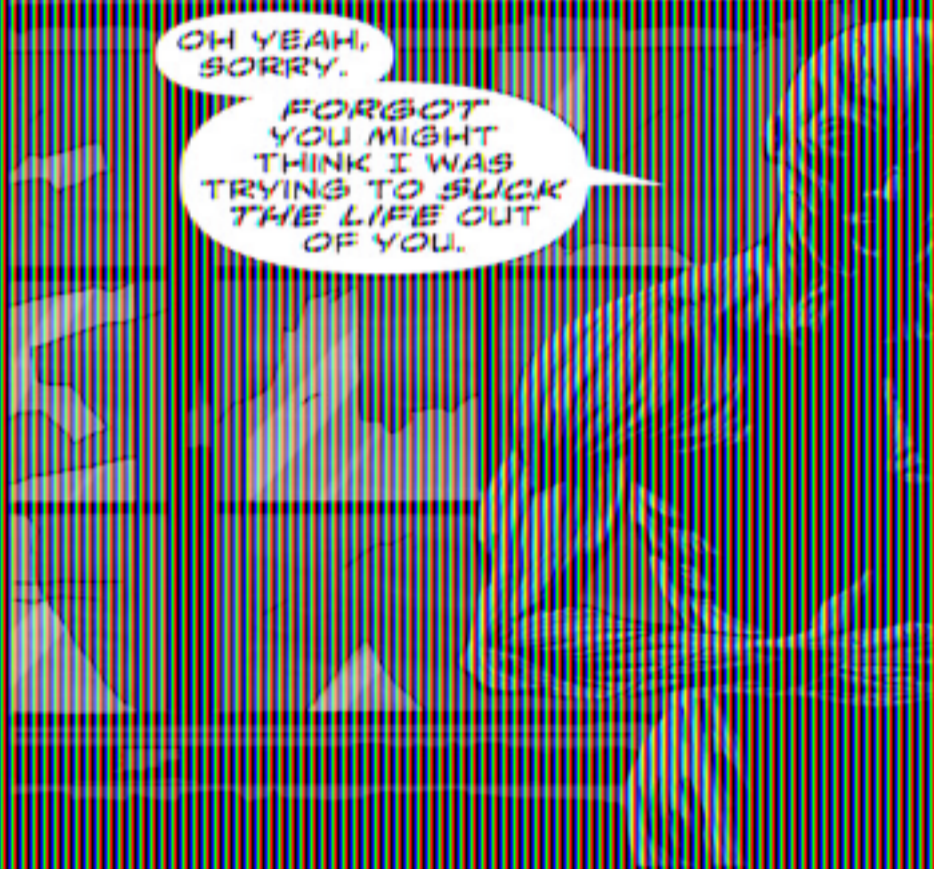
SO WHERE DOES LITTLE KIRSTY FIT INTO THIS?



IF YOU WANT HELP FIGHTING HELL AND KIRSTY--



--I'M YOUR MAN.



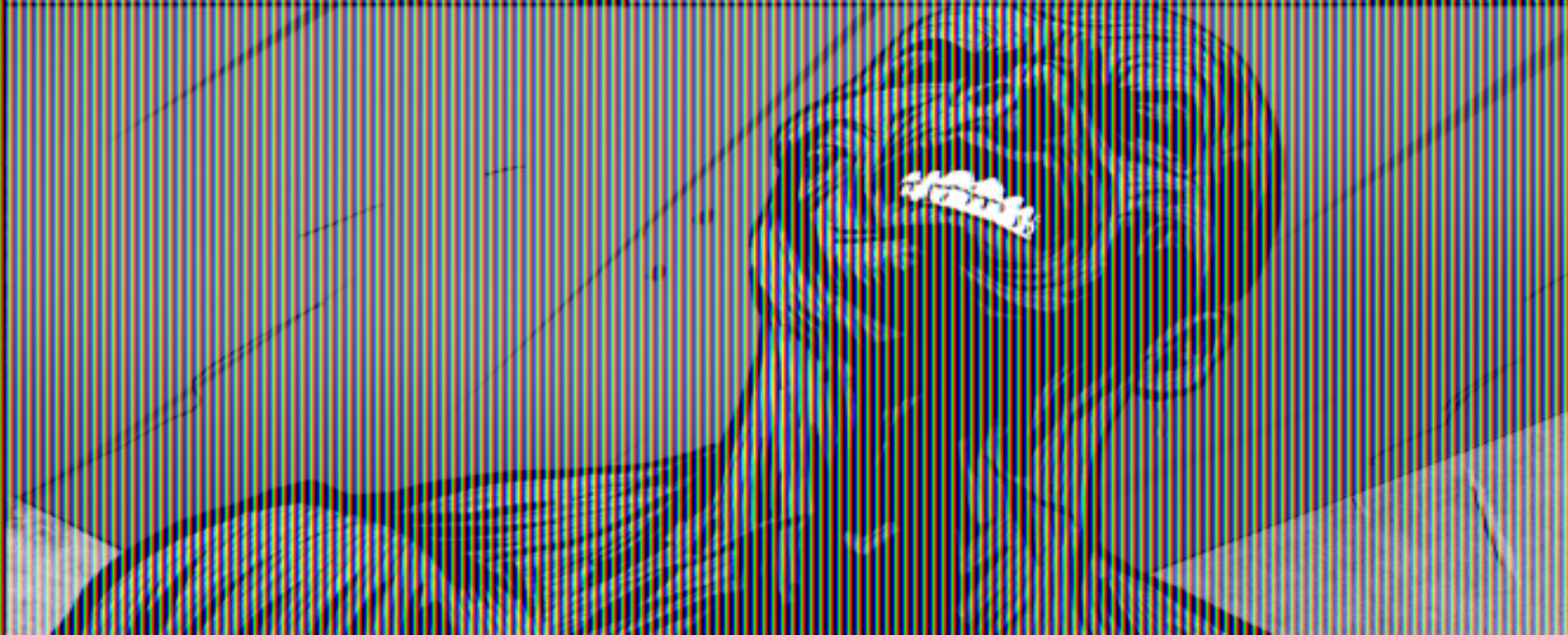
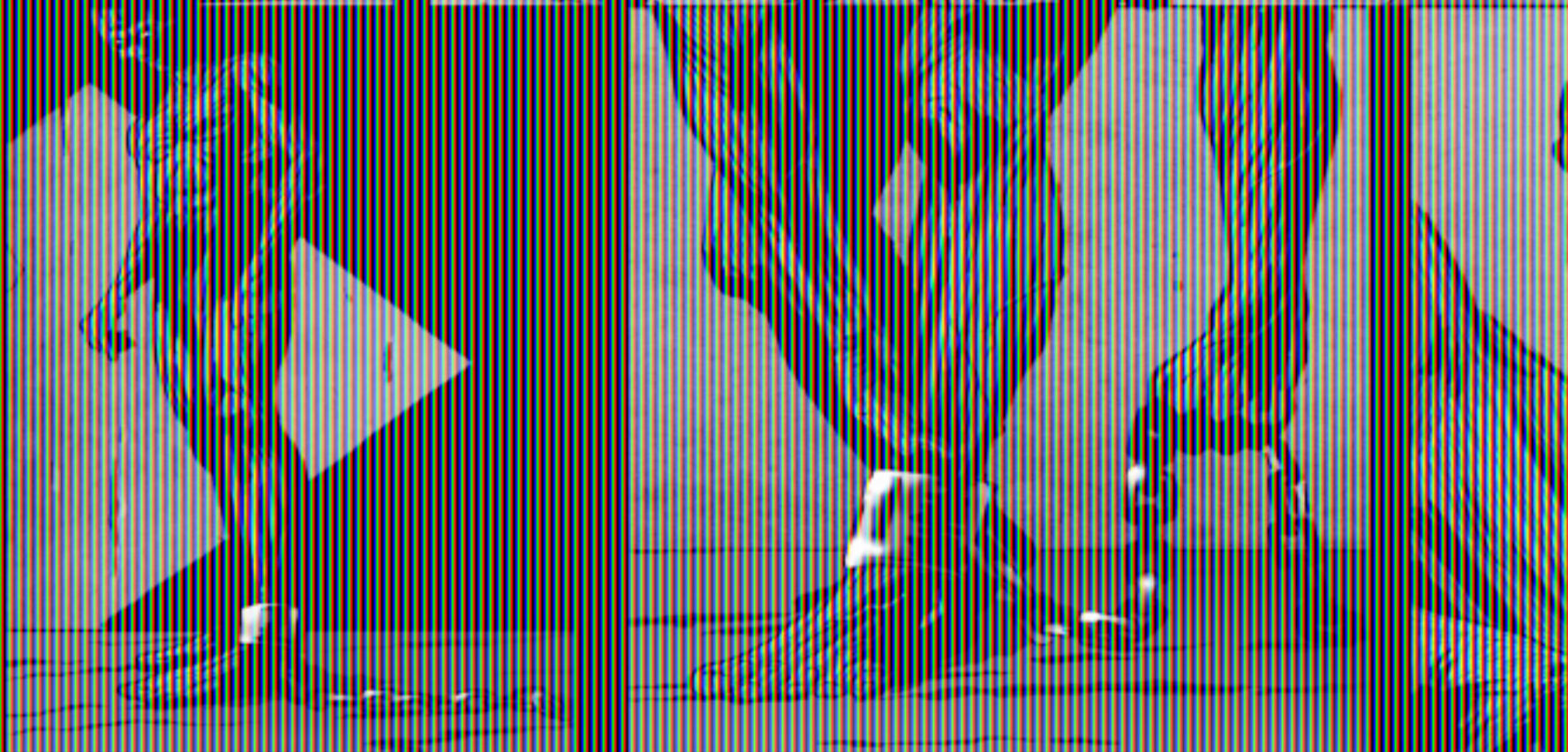
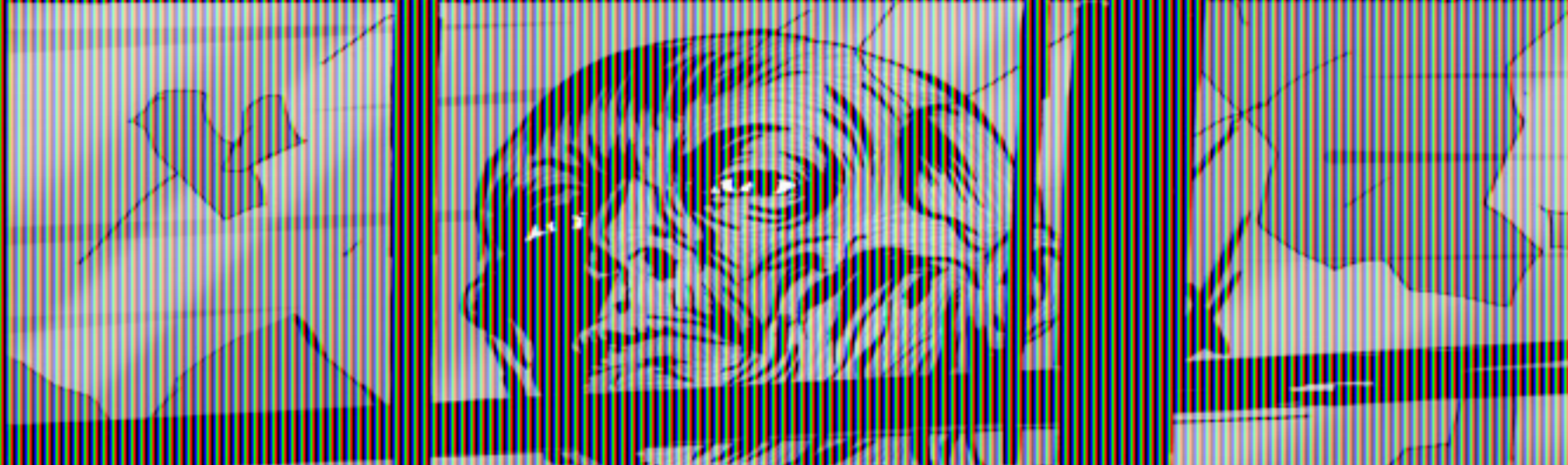
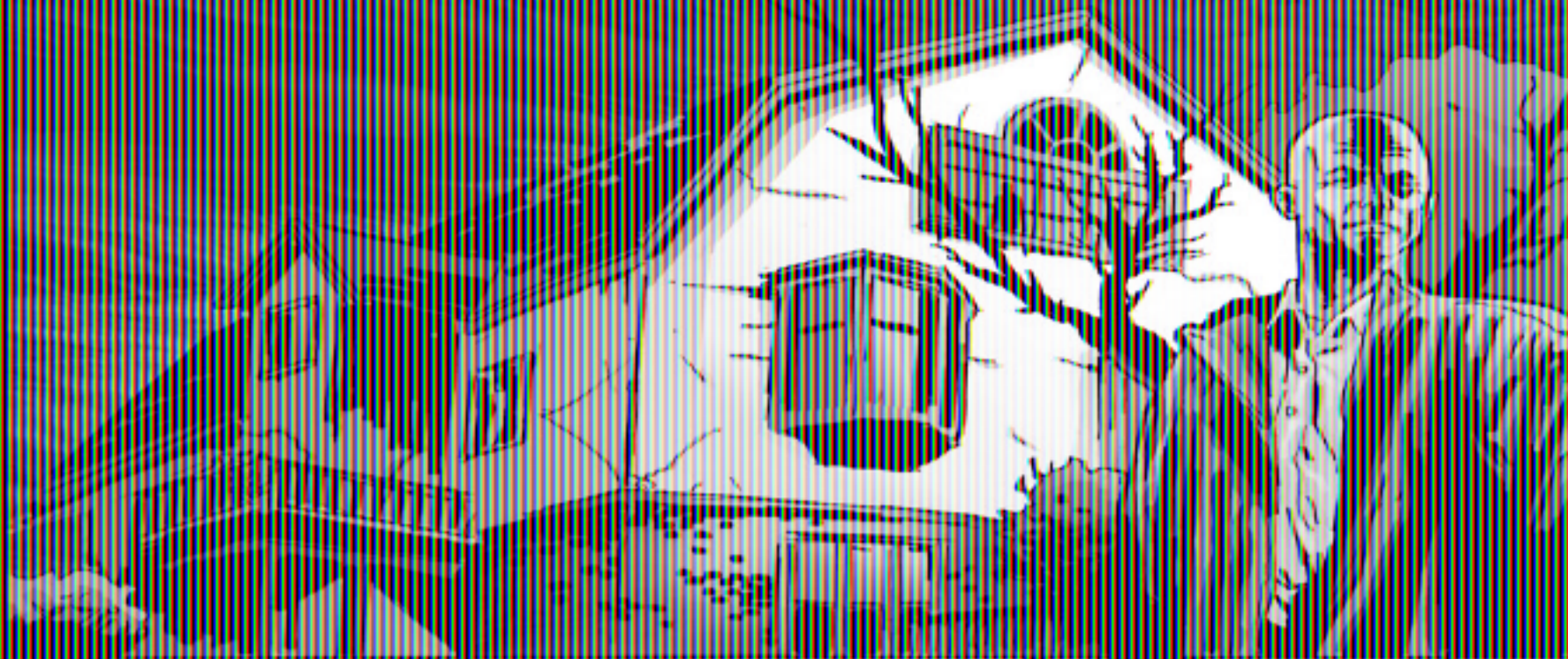
OH YEAH, SORRY.

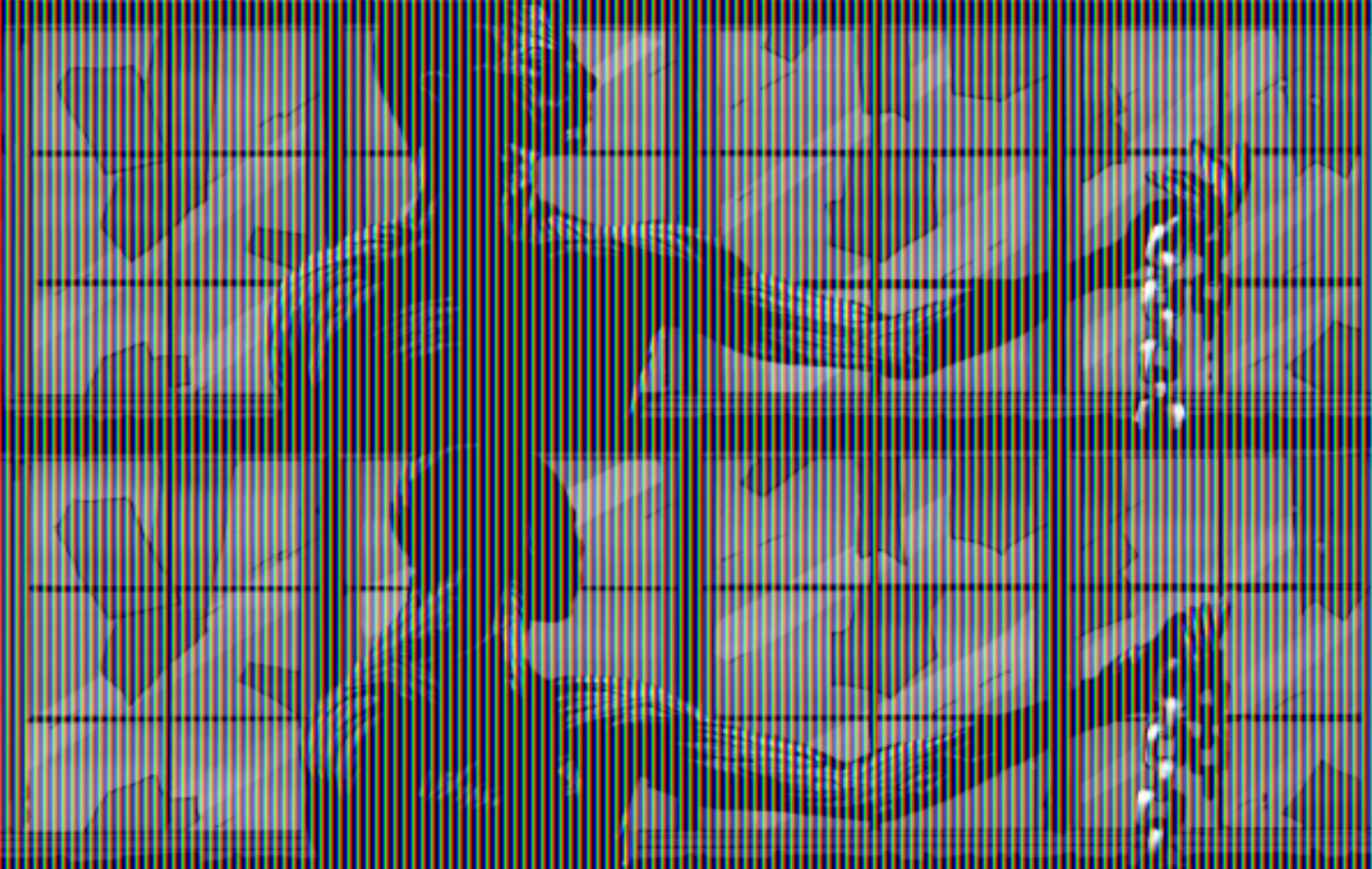
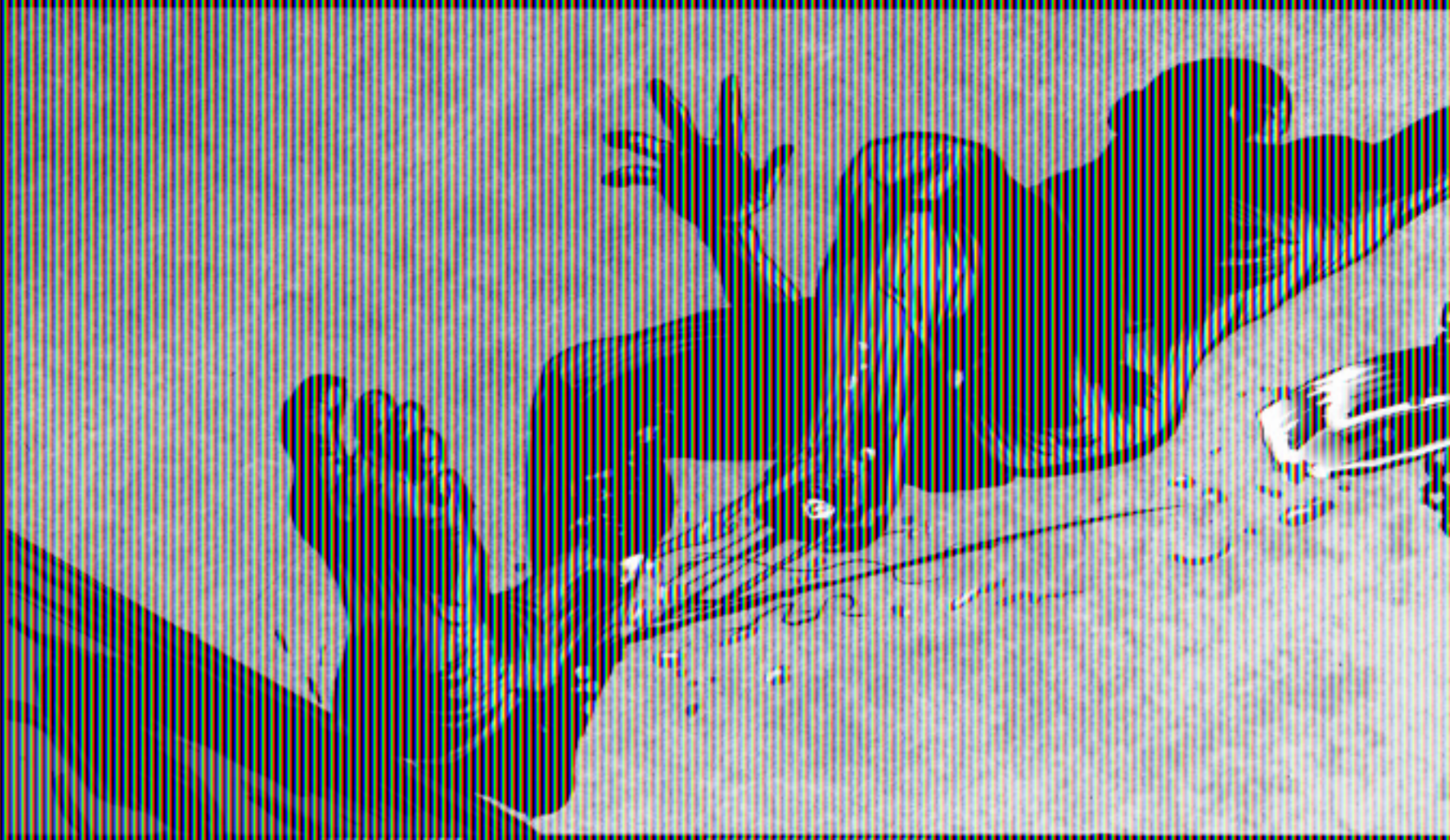
FORGOT YOU MIGHT THINK I WAS TRYING TO SUCK THE LIFE OUT OF YOU.

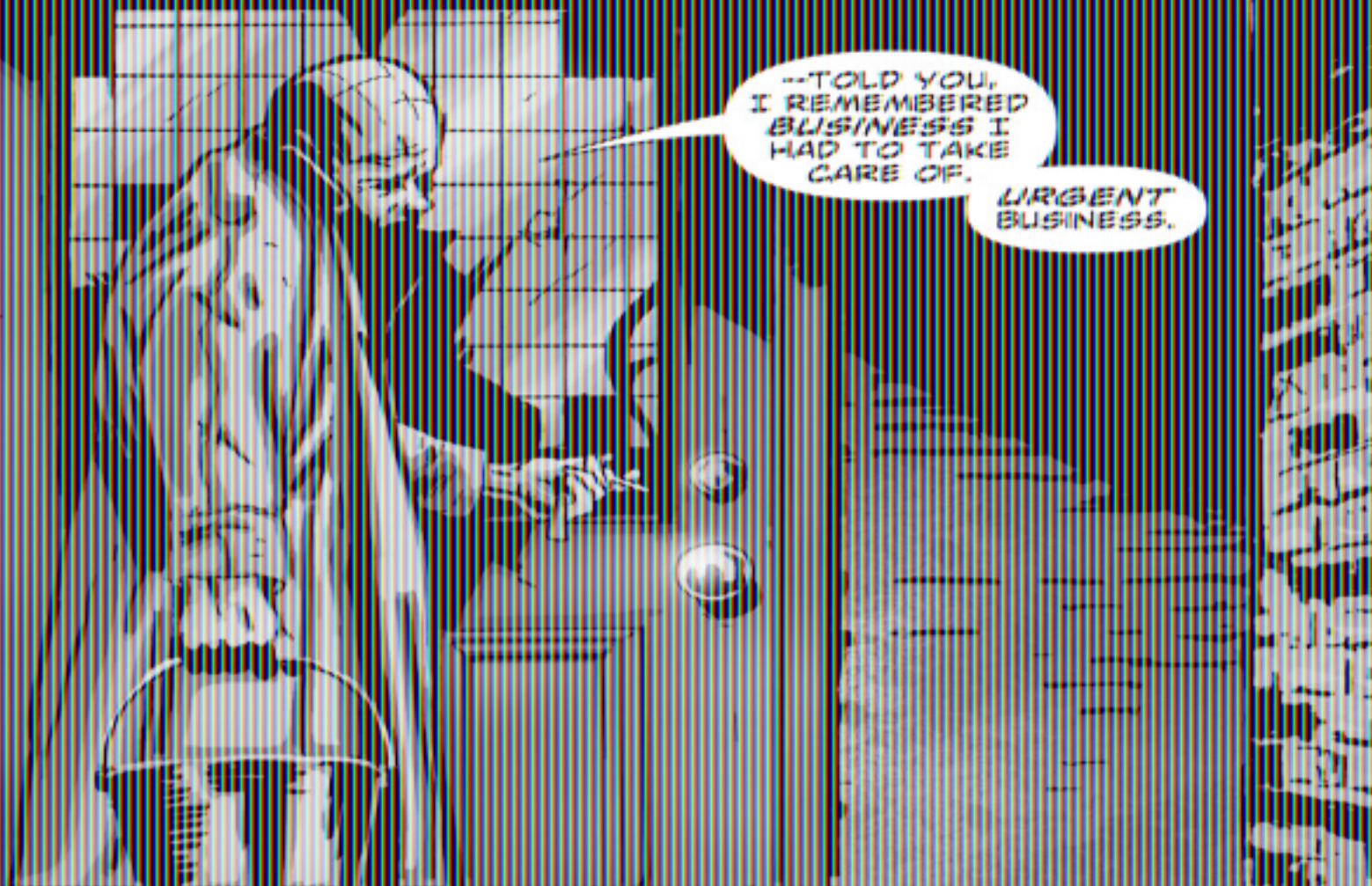


THAT'S... QUITE ALRIGHT. NOW--

--LET'S PUT SOME MORE MEAT ON THOSE BONES.







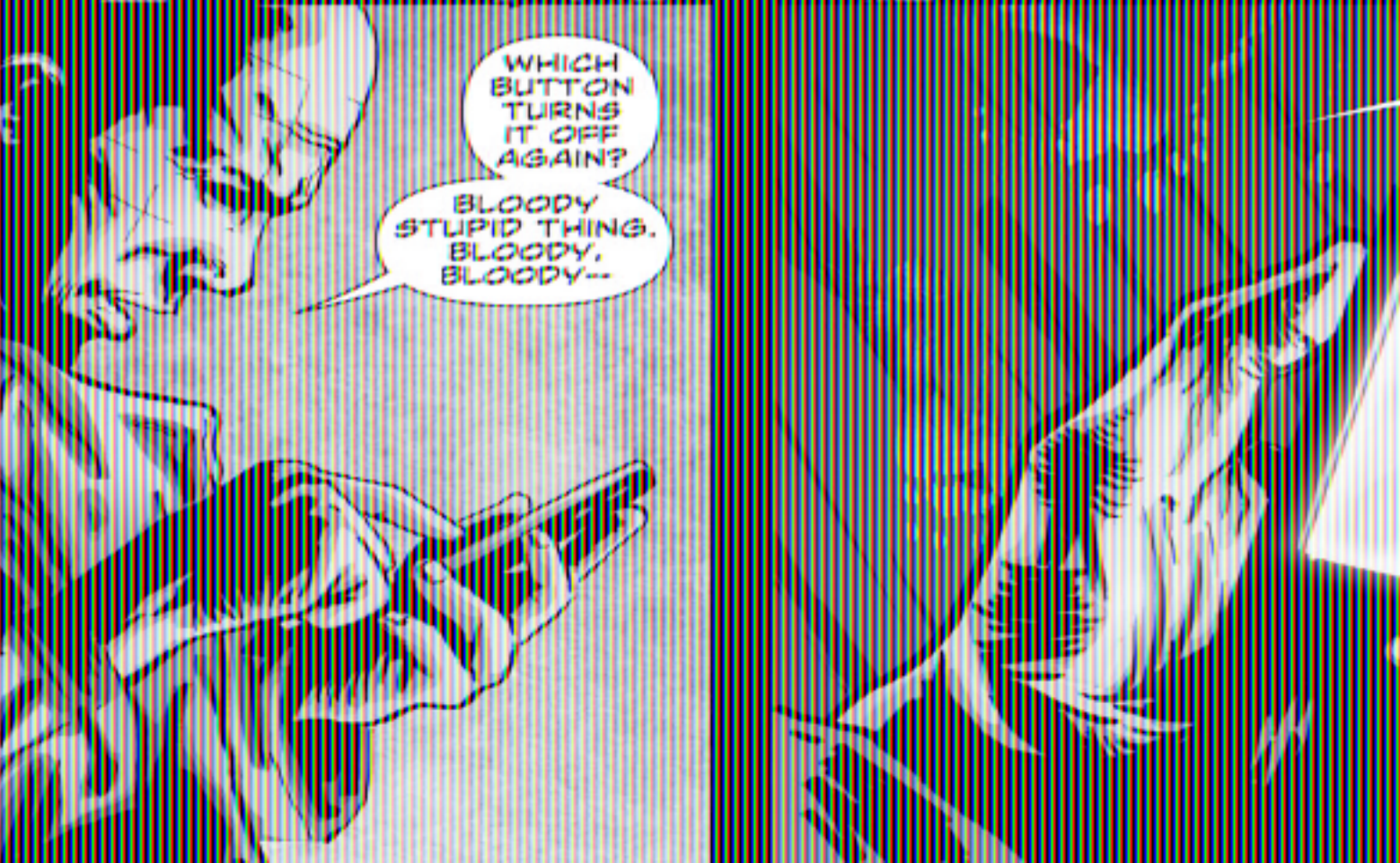
--TOLD YOU, I REMEMBERED BUSINESS I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF.

URGENT BUSINESS.



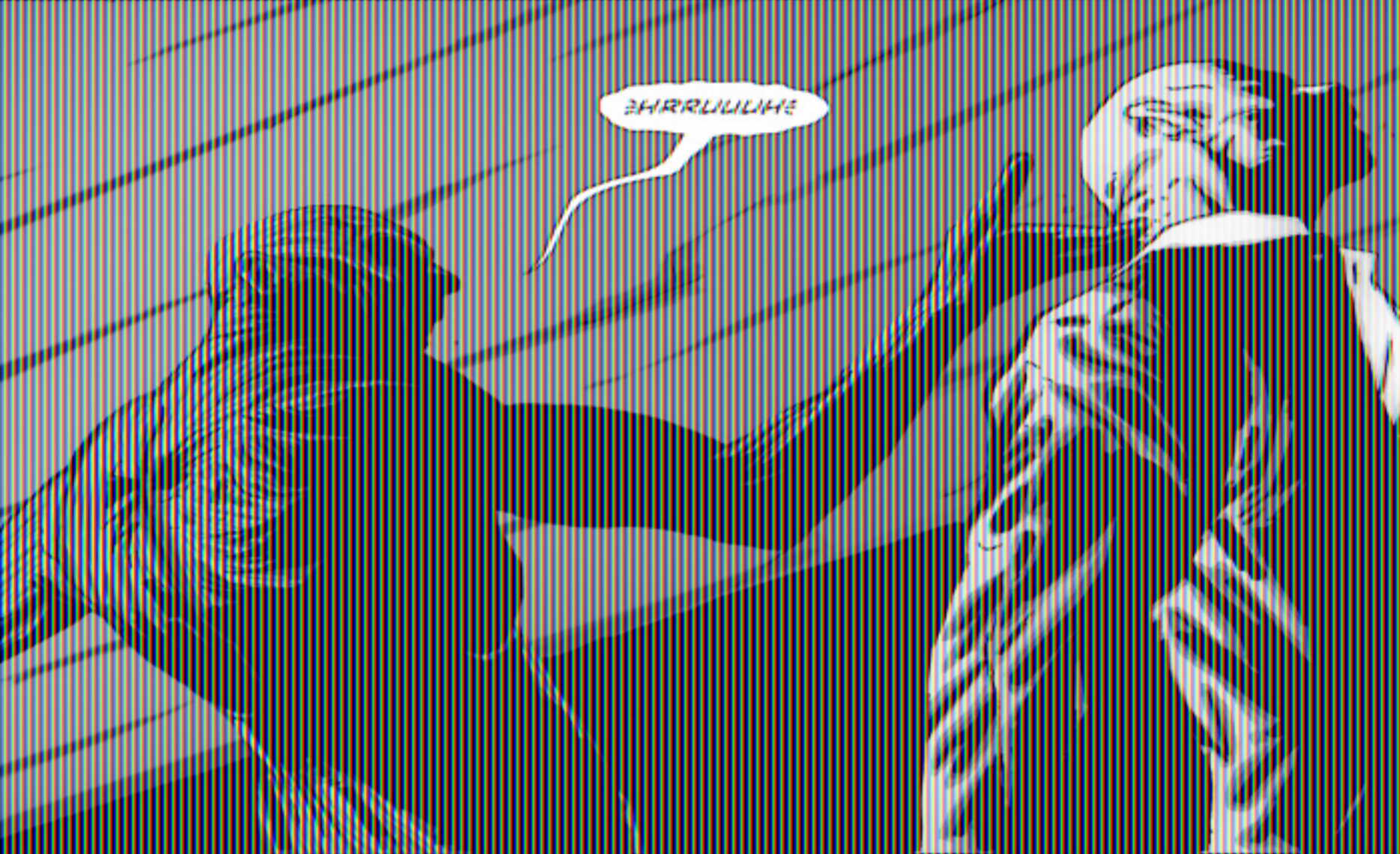
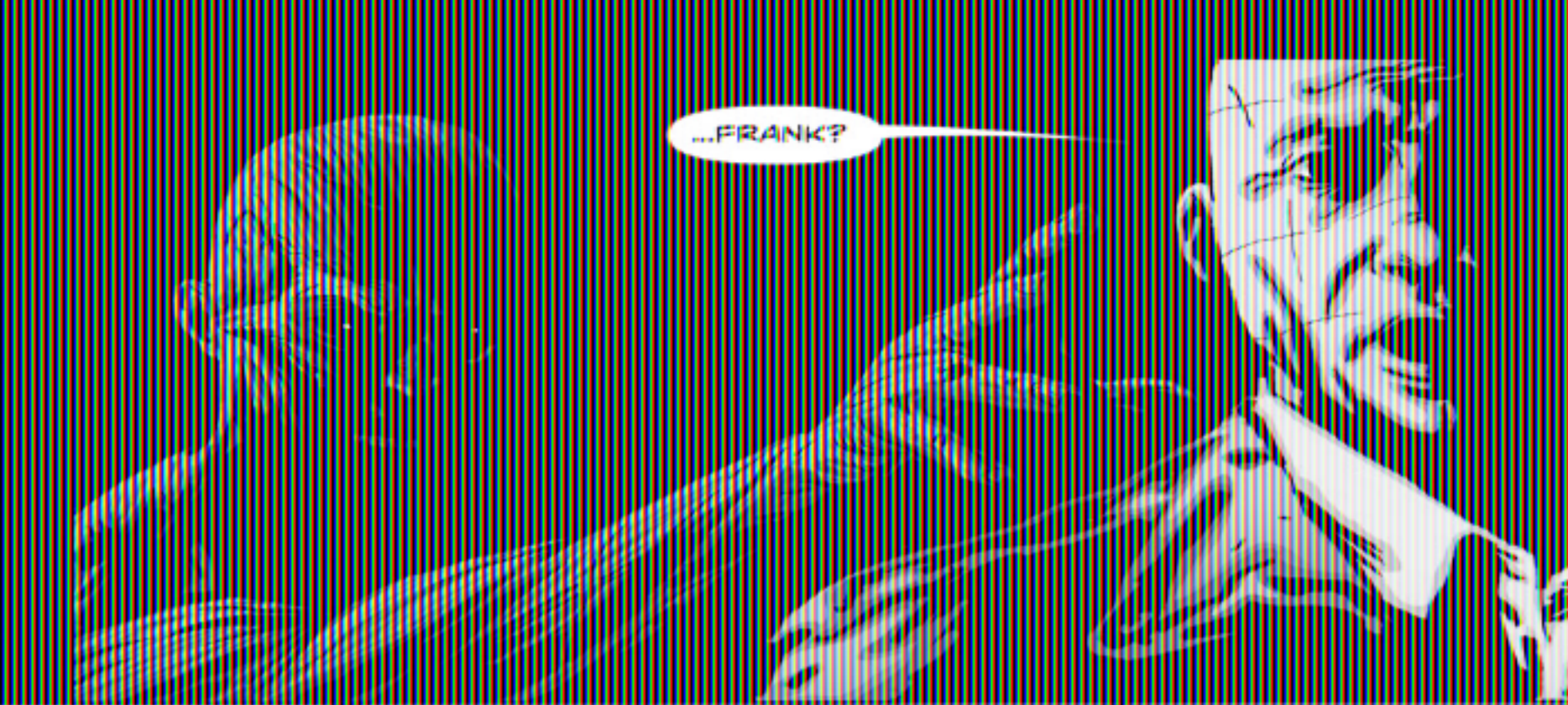
WELL, I'LL BE BACK WHEN I'M DONE, WON'T I? HONESTLY, TIFFANY--

LOOK, I GOT TO GO. I'LL PHONE YOU WHEN MY BUSINESS IS WRAPPED UP.



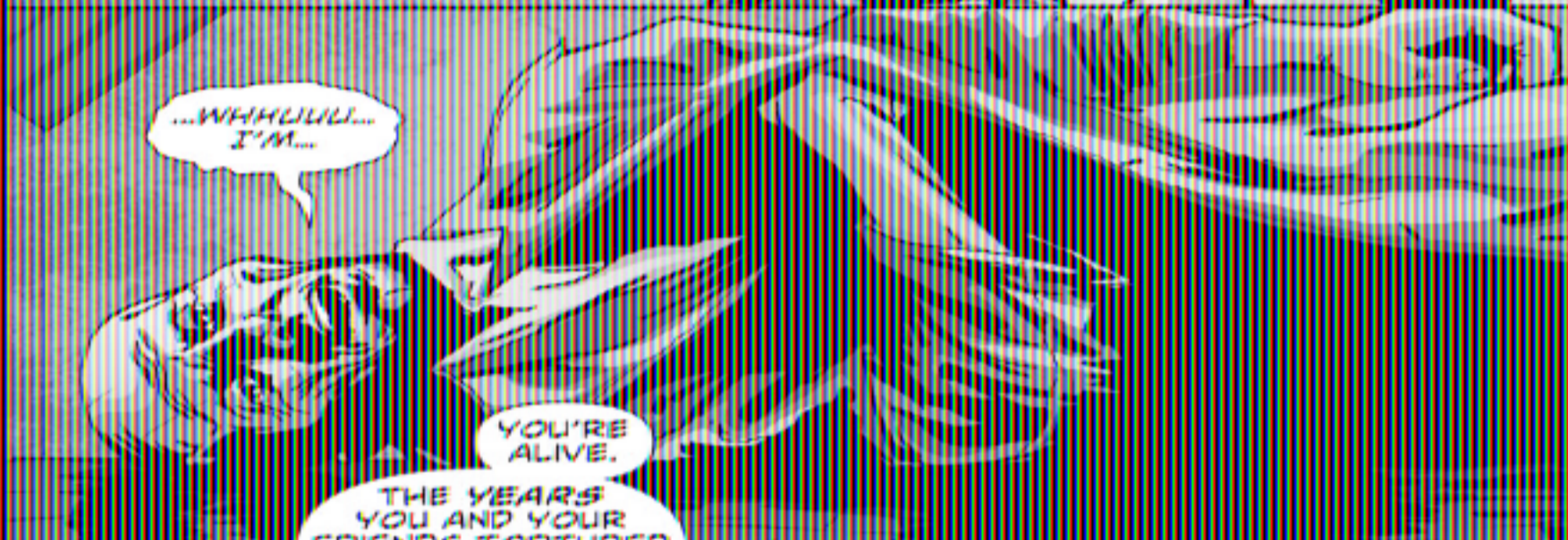
WHICH BUTTON TURNS IT OFF AGAIN?

BLOODY STUPID THING. BLOODY, BLOODY--





...WHHUUU...
I'M...



YOU'RE
ALIVE.

THE YEARS
YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS TORTURED
ME--YOU THINK I'D
KILL YOU THAT
QUICKLY?

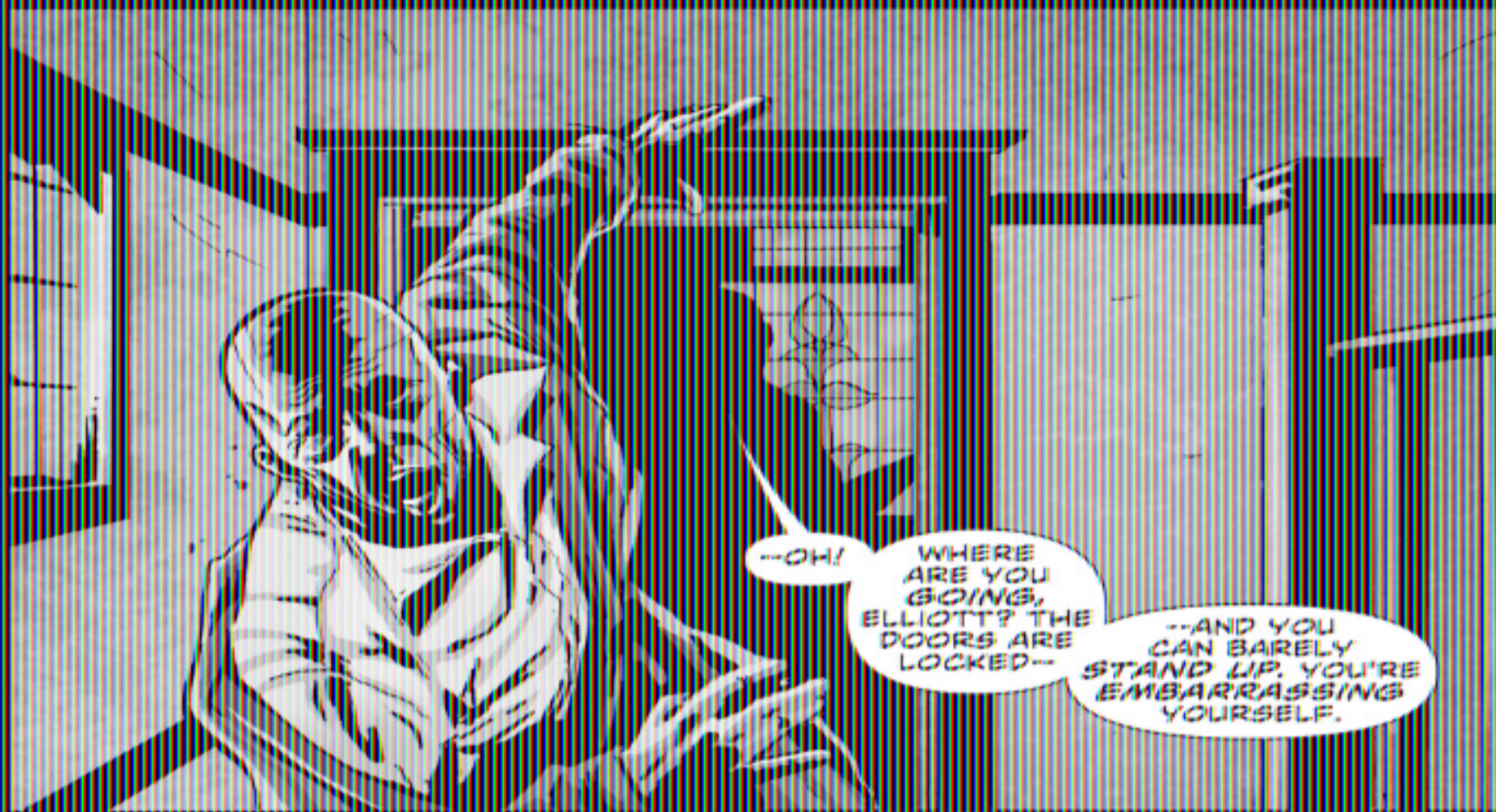


AH,
AH, AH!
NONE OF
THAT.



--WE'RE
GOING TO
HAVE SOME
FUN.

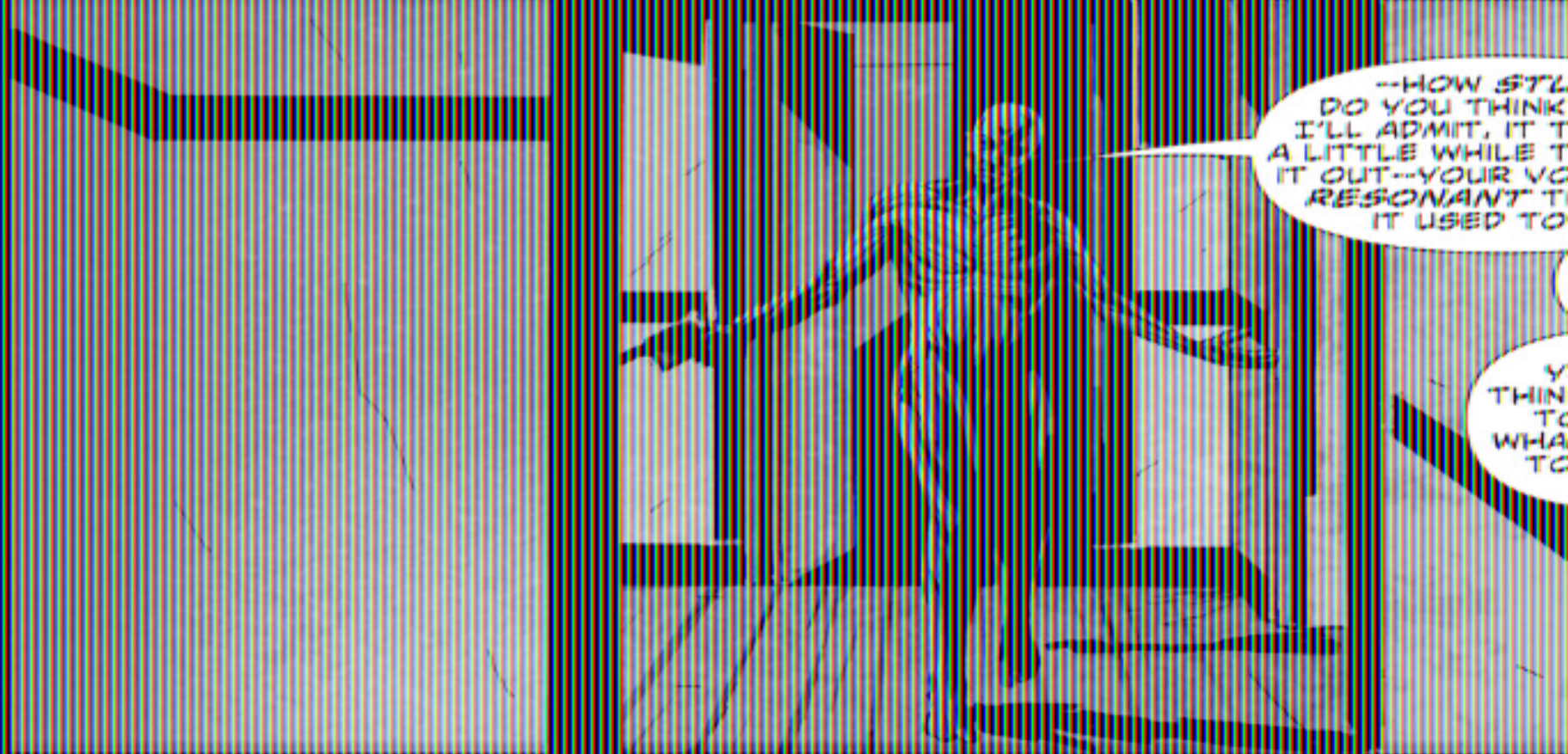
AHHHHH,
THAT FEELS
BETTER! ALMOST
BACK TO MY OLD
SELF, NOW. SO,
"ELLIOTT"--



--OH!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ELLIOTT? THE DOORS ARE LOCKED--

--AND YOU CAN BARELY STAND UP. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.



--HOW STL DO YOU THINK I'LL ADMIT, IT T A LITTLE WHILE T IT OUT--YOUR VO RESONANT T IT USED TO

Y THIN TO WHA TO

YOU GOT ME WRONG, ELLIOTT. I DON'T WANT REVENGE--

--OH, I'LL TAKE IT, IF THE DEMON WHO USED TO TORTURE ME SHOWS UP ALL WEAK AND VULNERABLE AND HUMAN--

--RIGHT WHEN I NEED A NEW SKIN. THAT'S WHAT I CALL POETIC JUSTICE!

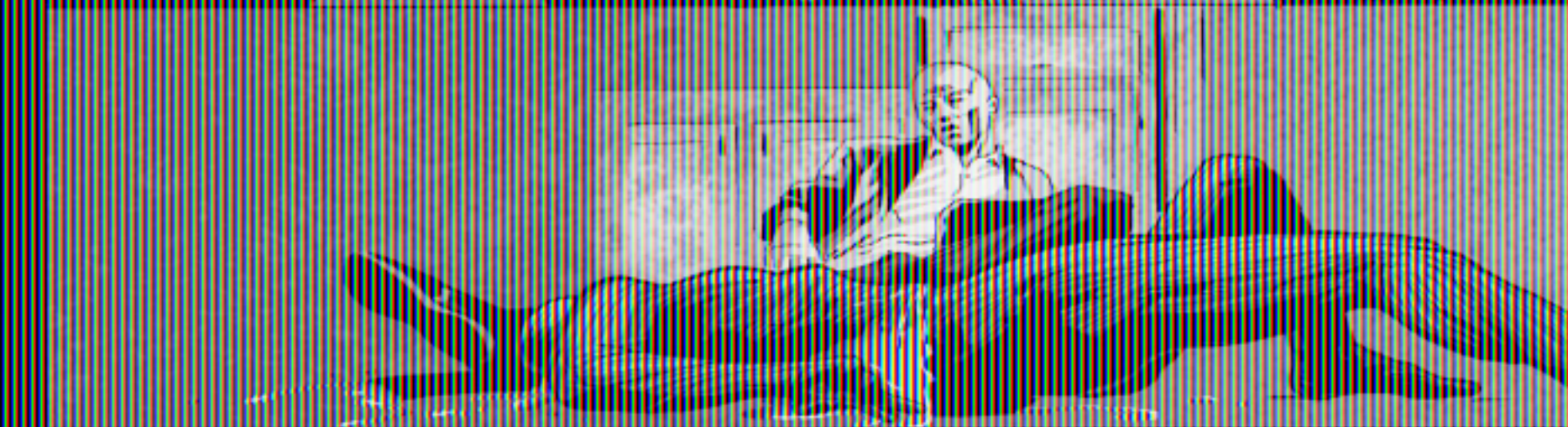
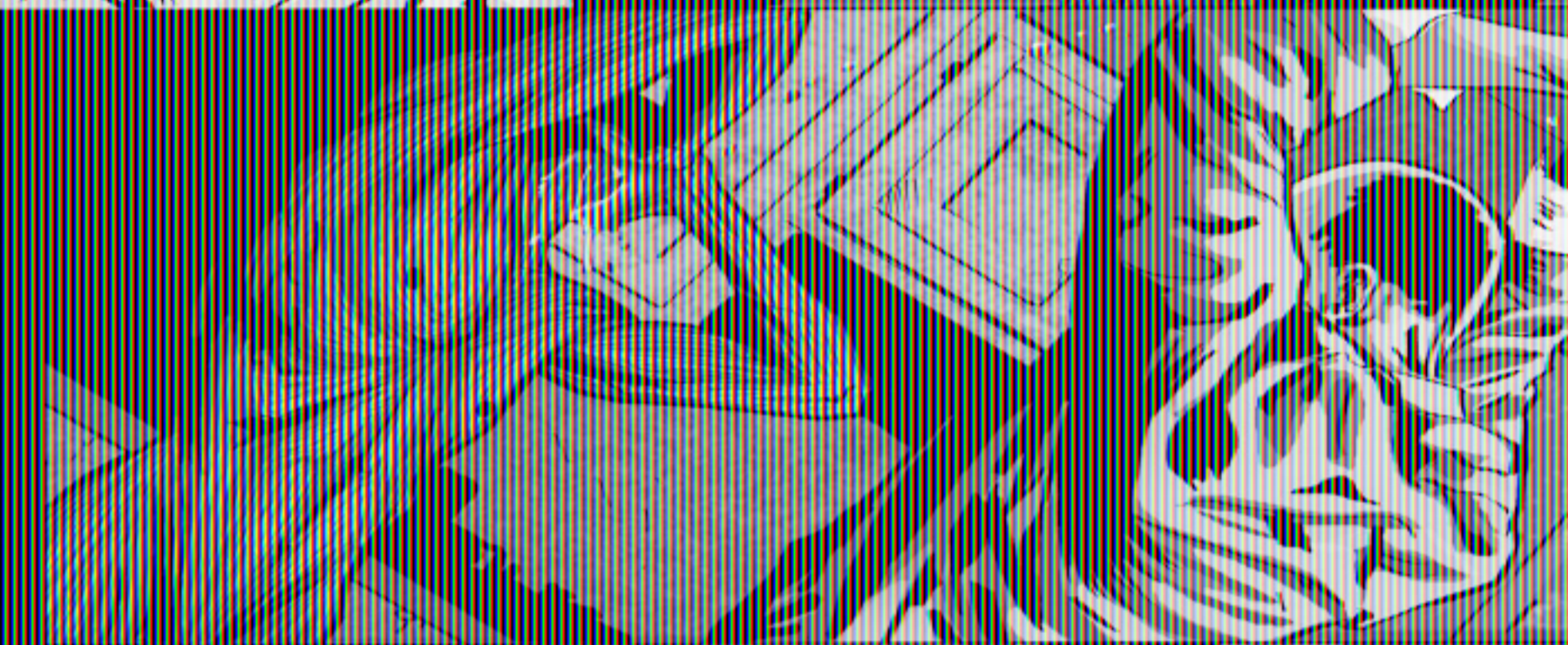
BUT REALLY? I JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE. I'M A SIMPLE GUY.

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO OFFER A DEAL...

YOU STOP BEING SO UPTIGHT AND BRITISH, AND GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND BEG ME FOR MERCY--

--AND KILL Y GENT

A ELLIOTT MORE EVER DO



...ISSSSS...
ISSSS OVER...
FINALLLY...

I CAN
FINALLY
JUSSSS DIE
AND BE DONE
WITH IT...



SSSTOP
LOOKING
DOWN YOUR
FUCKING
NOSE AT
ME.

YOU'VE
GOT A "GET
OUT OF HELL
FREE" CARD.
BUT DO YOU
RUN AND HIDE,
LIKE A
SMART
MAN?

YOU'RE DAMNED,
"ELLIOTT." YOU'RE DAMNED,
AND YOU'RE STUPID...

...AND YOU'RE
ALONE. YOU'D
HAVE TO BE
DESPERATE
TO TRY AND
GET HELP--

NO. YOU
GET A SECOND
CHANCE--AND
YOU SQUANDER
IT TRYING TO
FIGHT HELL
AND YOU CALL
ME STUPID?

--FROM
ME.

GO
TO HELL,
FRANK.



SPICY
HOT

BASTARD!

EVERYTHING'S
ALRIGHT--

OH--OH,
FRANK!

WOULD YOU
ALL EXCUSE ME? I
THINK I'M GOING TO
GO TO BED.

CLICK

WELL, THIS IS IT. THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

WE CAN MAKE IT WORK HERE.

WE CAN BE HAPPY.

YOU'RE DAMNED, AND YOU'RE STUPID--

MY BUSINESS FELL THROUGH, I'M COMING TO FRANK AND I--

--I KNOW YOU'VE GOT ROOM FOR ME ON THE

