



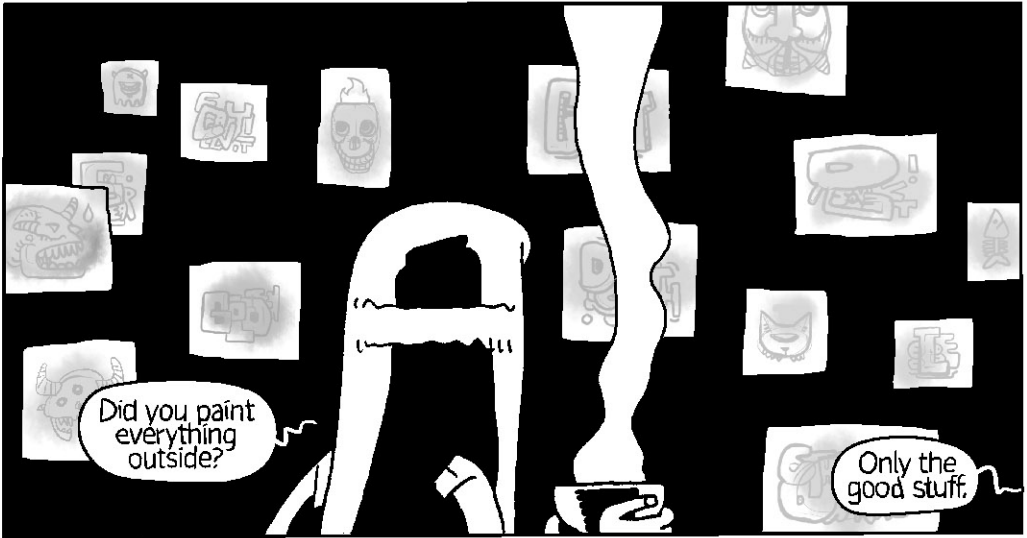
Don Juan Mancha III
Writer/Weirdo

Don Juan Mancha III
ANUBISA2P

PURGATORY

...Lucid...



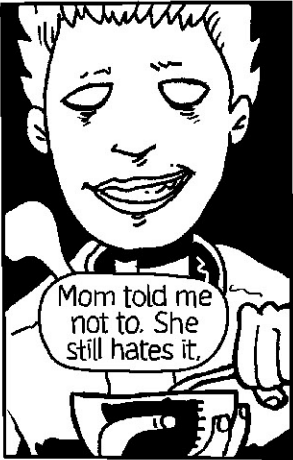


Did you paint everything outside?

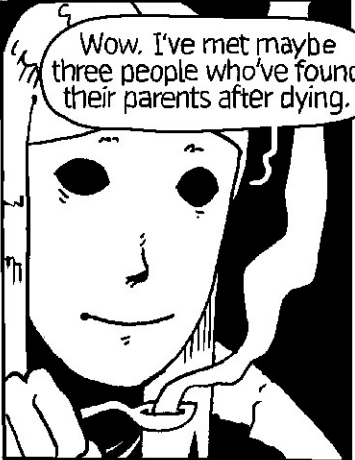
Only the good stuff.



How'd you get into it?



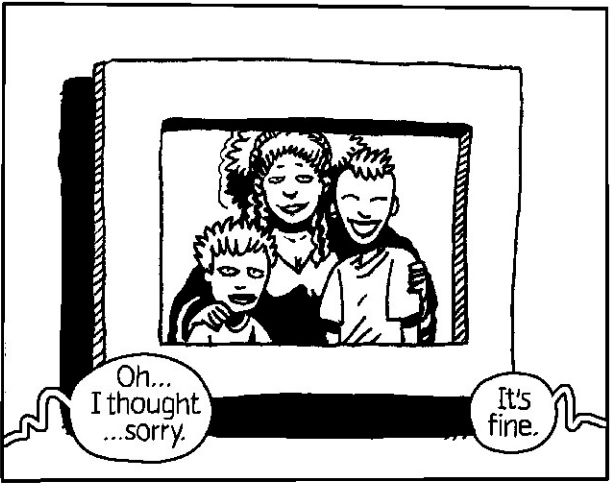
Mom told me not to. She still hates it.



Wow. I've met maybe three people who've found their parents after dying.

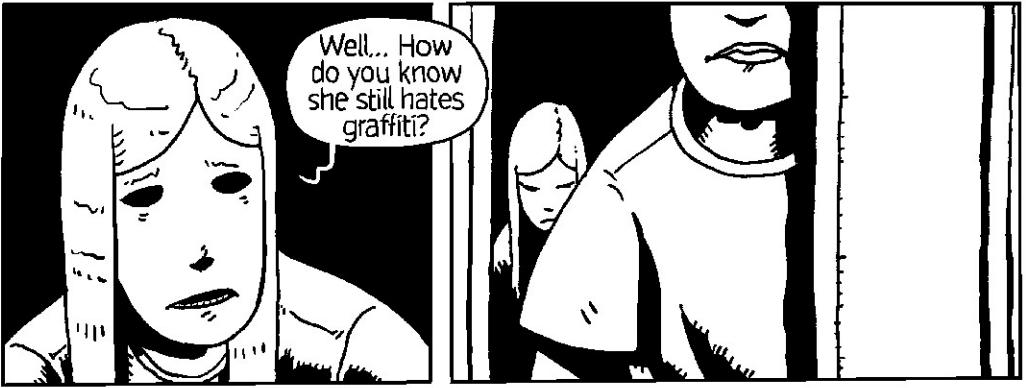


I haven't ...yet.



Oh... I thought ...sorry.

It's fine.





Carlos started because he thought he could change the world.

I started because I wanted to be just like my big brother.



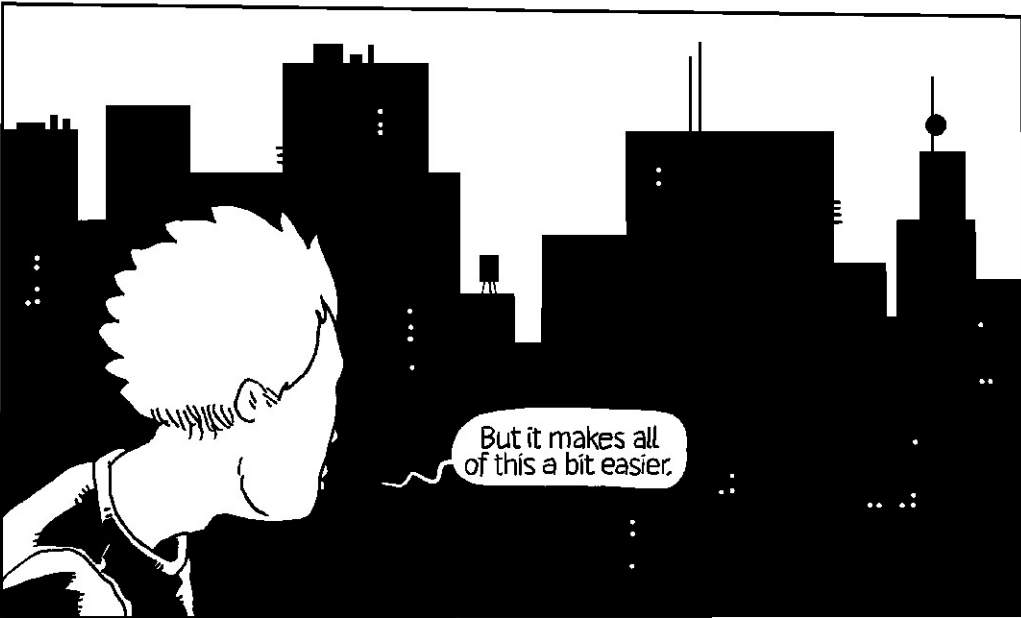
It killed us both.

So mom's alone, Carlos is alone, and I'm alone.

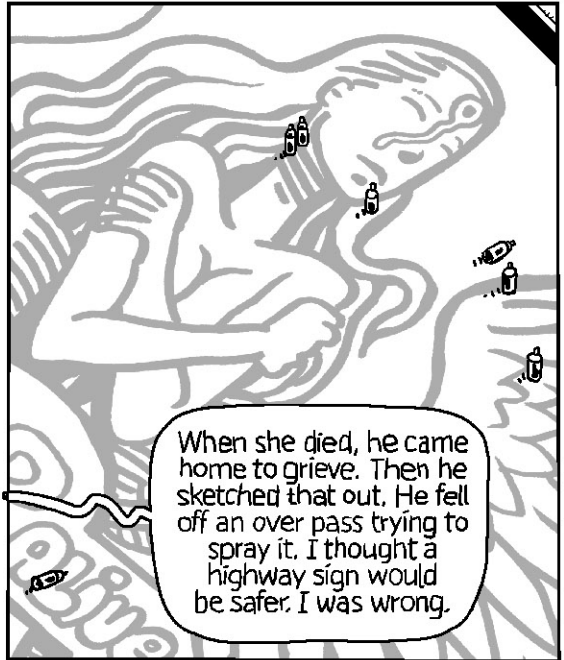
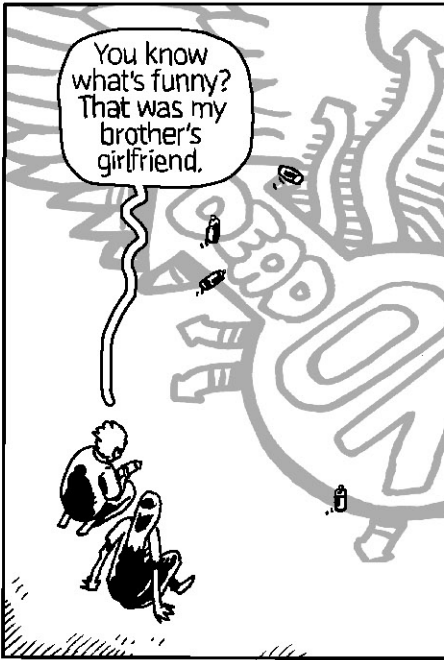


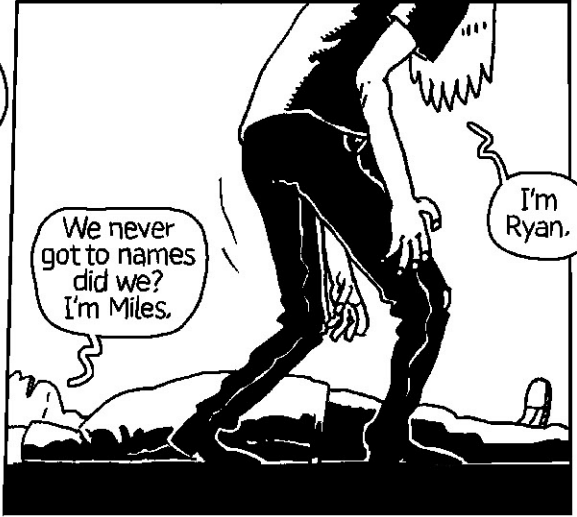
If I was Mom, I'd hate this.

I'm me and I hate this a little.



But it makes all of this a bit easier.





CHILDREN OF JEALDA

ILLUSTRATED BY:
MONA MONTGOMERY

WRITTEN BY:
DON MANCHA III



THIS ISN'T THE FINAL COVER



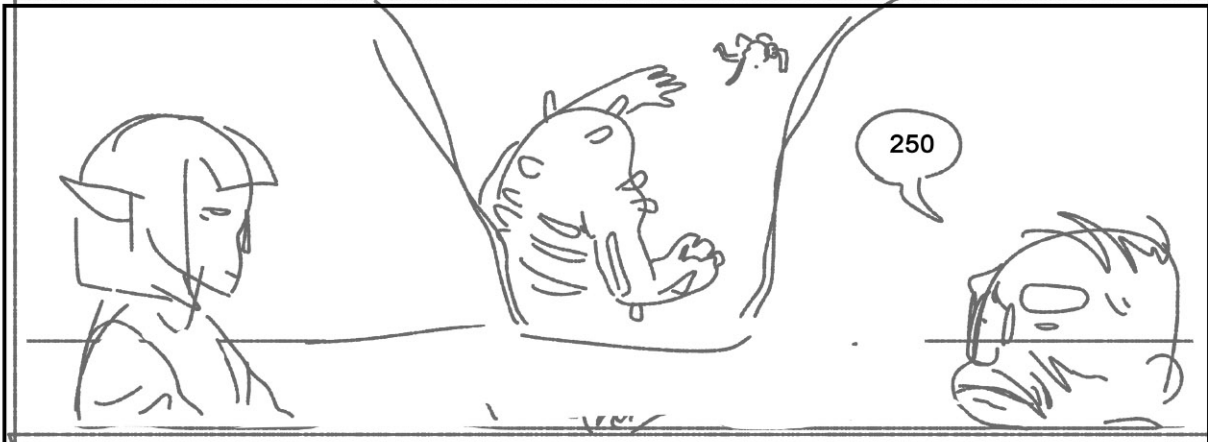
300 is highway robbery.



Maybe, but it'll take care of the golem that's destroying your village.



You'd be assisting our more than ample town guard, 200.



Those That Burn Below



Don Mancha III
Melody Calderan
Cary Kelley



OH
YEAH. I
LOST MY
BODY. IT'S VERY
ANNOYING.



I DIDN'T
SEE YOU WITH
THE OTHERS.

YEAH,
THEY THREW
ME IN LAST
MINUTE.
PRETTY
SURE I CHIPPED
A TOOTH.



SO... YOU WANT TO LEAVE RIGHT?



WE CAN LEAVE?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

THE TWO OF US CAN ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING SIMILAR TO LEAVING. WAS I NOT CLEAR?



HOW SIMILAR?

PRETTY SIMILAR. I JUST NEED A NEW BODY.





BUT...WOULDN'T WHOEVER YOU TAKE IT FROM WANT TO KEEP THEIRS?

TELL THAT TO WHOEVER TOOK MINE.



THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT OK!



YOU WANT TO LEAVE.

I WANT A BODY.



WE CAN BOTH GET WHAT WE WANT. OR WE COULD BOTH STAY IN THIS MAZE FOREVER.

OR I CAN FIND SOMEONE WITH FEWER SCRUPLES.

IT'S UP TO YOU.

Don Juan Mancha III

THE

anubisazp

JOB



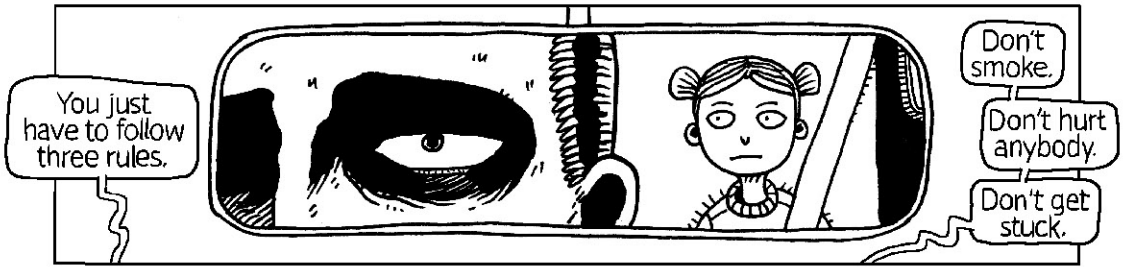
Dad?

Yeah Dumplin'?

What
happens
when you
die?

You're too young
to be thinking about
that stuff Ava.

If you focus too much
on dying you're not going
to know how to live.



You just have to follow three rules.

Don't smoke.

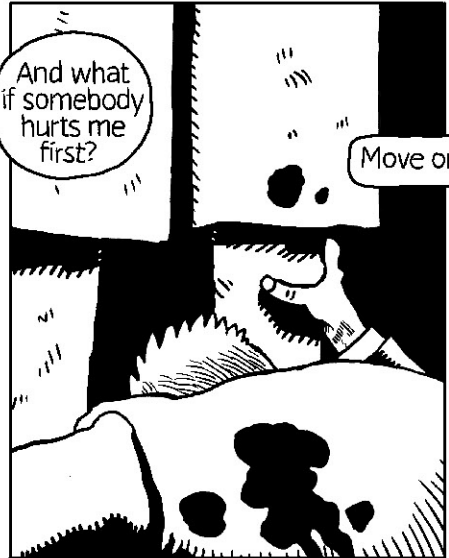
Don't hurt anybody.

Don't get stuck.



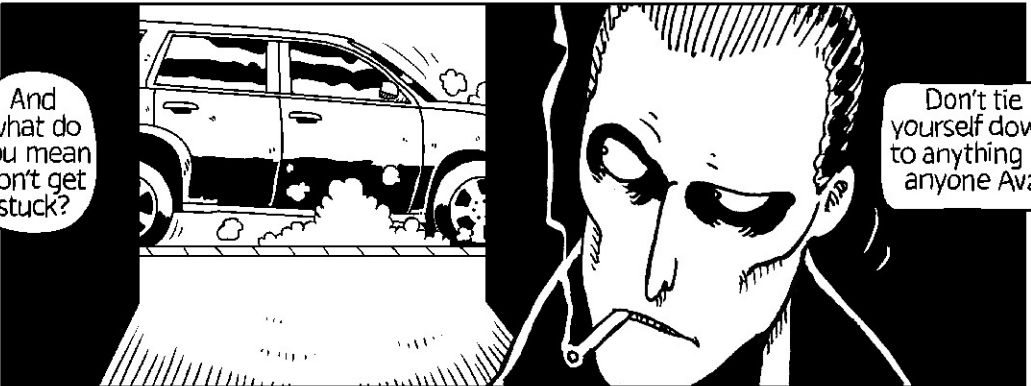
Why can't I smoke?

It'll kill you.



And what if somebody hurts me first?

Move on.



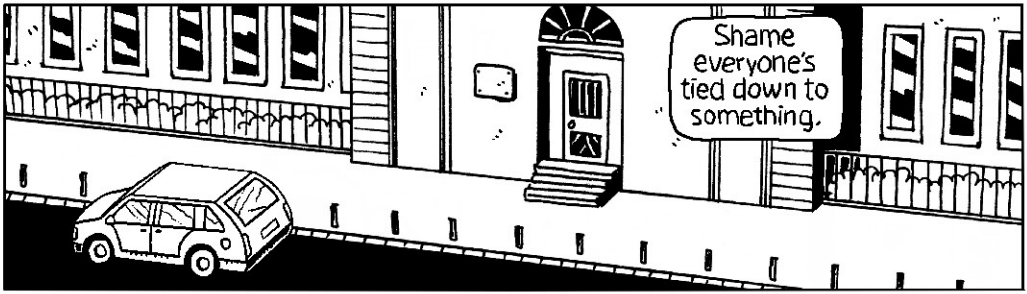
And what do you mean don't get stuck?

Don't tie yourself down to anything or anyone Ava.

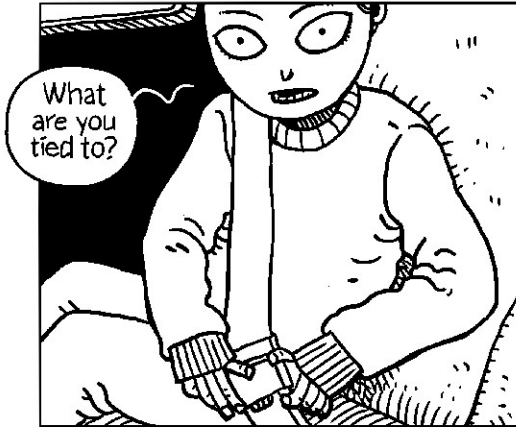


Whatever you tie yourself to will take over.

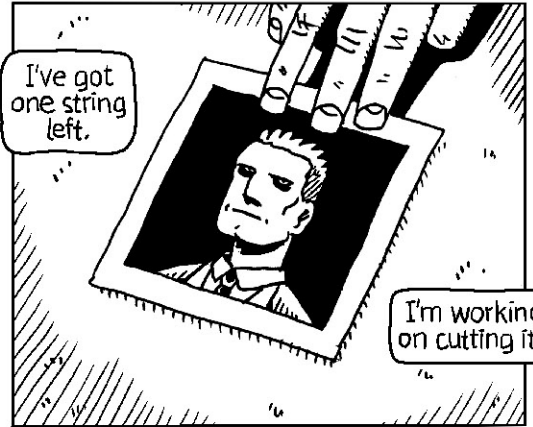
And if it kills you, you'll be lucky.



Shame everyone's tied down to something.



What are you tied to?

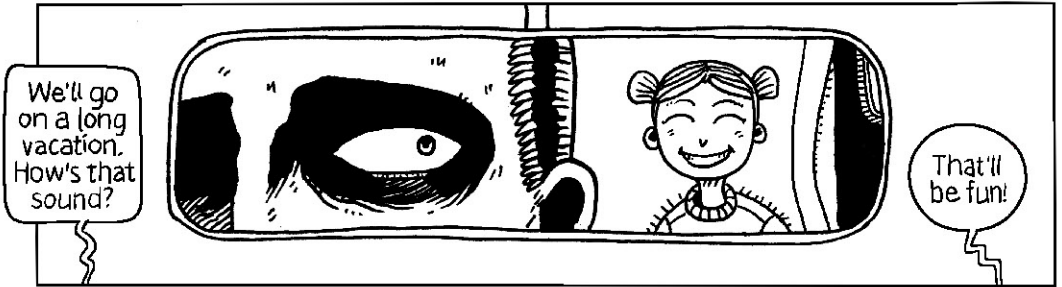


I've got one string left.

I'm working on cutting it.

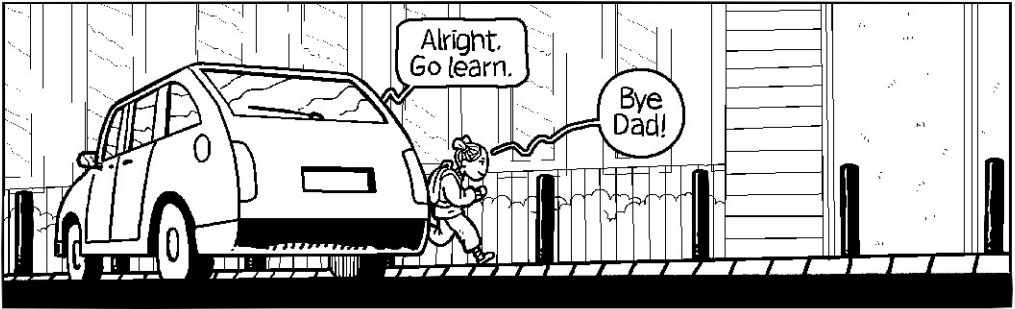


What happens when you cut it?



We'll go on a long vacation. How's that sound?

That'll be fun!



Credits

Purgatory: Lucid

Illustrated by: Anubisazp

Children of Jealda

Illustrated by: Mona Montgomery

Those That burn below

Illustrated by: Melody Calderan

Lettered by: Cary Kelley

The Job

Illustrated by: Anubisazp

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