



# Exquisite Corpses



BOSS TYNION FULLERTON WALSH BELLAIRE CAREY



FIRES ARE  
SET, AND WE'LL  
**CLOSE IN** AS THE  
NIGHT BEARS  
ON.



IT'S  
GETTING FUN  
IN HERE, TOO.  
THE **BODY COUNT**  
IS GOING UP AND THE  
FAMILIES ARE IN THEIR  
DRINKS. YOU CAN  
PROBABLY HEAR  
THEM CHEERING  
ALONG.



I'D LIKE  
A **SIT REP** ON THE  
REMAINING KILLERS  
AND THEIR  
LOCATIONS.



RIGHT,  
OF COURSE.  
WE HAVE **EIGHT**  
LEFT ON THE  
BOARD.

MORE THAN  
WE'D LIKE BY THIS  
TIME OF NIGHT, BUT IT'S  
NEVER AS FUN WHEN IT  
WHITTLES DOWN **TOO**  
**QUICK**. DON'T YOU  
THINK?

AND YOU  
HAVE EYES  
ON ALL OF  
THEM?

WELL.  
NO.



"WE CAN'T SEEM  
TO LOCATE THE KILLER  
FROM **NEW JERSEY**.  
AND WE'RE TRYING."

"MAY."



"THE KILLER FROM **RHODE ISLAND** IS SIMILARLY OUT OF SIGHT FOR THE MOMENT, BUT WE HAD EYES ON HER IN THE CITY CENTER AFTER THE DEATH OF THE KILLER FROM **MARYLAND**."

"CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR. COULD SHE?"



"OUR LADY FROM **SOUTH CAROLINA** FOUND HERSELF A DRINK NEAR THE SITE OF HER DISARMING. FOUR DEAD ON THE SCENE."

"SHE'S BACK IN MOTION NOW. DESTINATION UNCLEAR."







OUR  
LAST TWO AREN'T  
FAR FROM WHERE YOU  
ARE NOW. THE KILLERS FROM  
DELAWARE AND GEORGIA  
HAVE DECIDED TO HAVE  
THEMSELVES A BIT  
OF FUN.



IT'S THAT  
HALLOWEEN  
PARTY THE TEENAGERS  
THROW IN THE CLEARING  
OF THE WOODS.

AND FROM  
OUR CAMERAS, WE  
COUNT A **HUNDRED**  
ON THE SCENE, WITH  
MORE ARRIVING  
AS THE NIGHT  
GOES ON.



THEY  
HAD A CUTE  
LITTLE NAME FOR  
IT, DIDN'T THEY?  
WHAT DO THEY  
CALL IT?



THE PIT.  
THEY CALL IT  
THE PIT.

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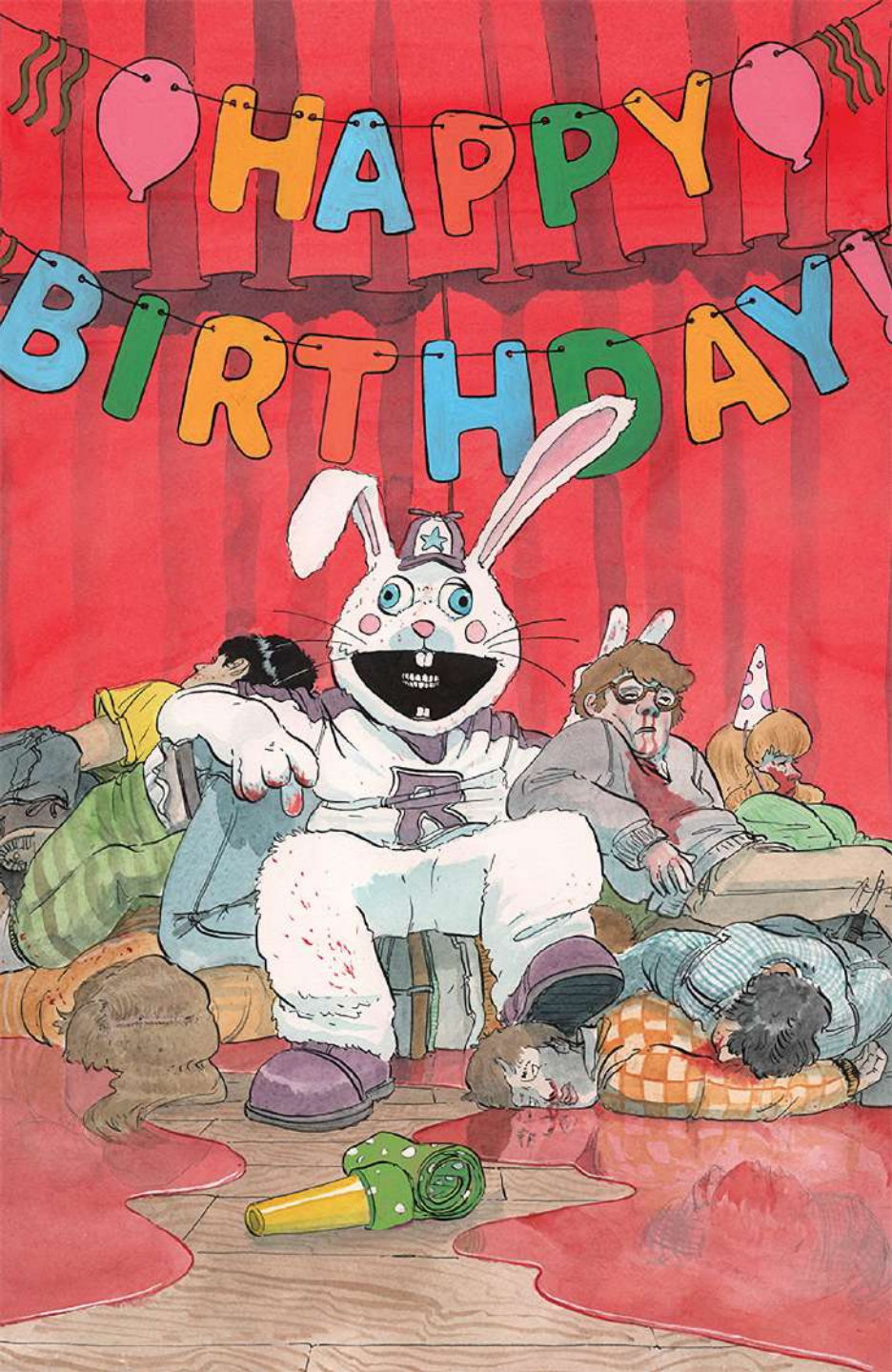




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