

MORECI • DANIEL • ROSSMO • LORIMER

# GURSE™



BOOM!™ 4  
STUDIOS OF 4



Written by  
**MICHAEL MORECI**  
**TIM DANIEL**

Art by  
**RILEY ROSSMO**  
**COLIN LORIMER**

Additional Colors by  
**TAMRA BONVILLAIN**



Letters by  
**JIM CAMPBELL**

Cover by  
**RILEY ROSSMO**

Variant Cover by  
**COLIN LORIMER**

Designer  
**KELSEY DIETERICH**

Assistant Editor  
**CHRIS ROSA**

Editor  
**ERIC HARBURN**

Managing Editor  
**BRYCE CARLSON**

**BOOM!**  
STUDIOS  
BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

**CURSE No. 4 (of 4), April 2014.** Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Curse is <sup>TM</sup> & © 2014 Boom Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios<sup>TM</sup> and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 554208. **PRINTED IN USA.**



"NO."



AS WE LAY  
EVELYN TO HER FINAL  
REST, WE REMEMBER  
THE JOY AND BEAUTY  
SHE BROUGHT INTO  
OUR LIVES...



"NO."



...THE HAPPINESS THAT  
HER LOVED ONES WERE  
BLESSED TO HAVE, AND THE  
HAPPINESS THAT REMAINS.  
HOLD IT DEARLY, HOLD  
IT CLOSE...

"NEVER LET  
IT GO."

NOOOO!







LOOK, SHERIFF,  
I'M NOT TRYING TO  
ARGUE WITH YOU, BUT A  
**RING** AND A **HUNCH** AREN'T  
ENOUGH TO SET UP THE TYPE  
OF MANHUNT YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT HERE. BESIDES...

IF LANEY **DID** COMMIT THESE  
MURDERS AS YOU ALLEGE--  
HOW IS HE **POSSIBLY**  
SHREDDING UP THESE  
BODIES?



MAYBE  
IF MY SISTER'S  
**BODY** WAS EVER  
**FOUND**, WE'D BE  
BETTER ABLE  
TO **ANSWER**  
THAT.



AND LET'S  
NOT FORGET WHO THE  
**DEPUTY** IS AND WHO'S  
THE **SHERIFF**. I **LEAD**--  
THE REST OF YOU  
**FOLLOW**.



AFTERNOON,  
SHERIFF  
HUGHES.



YOU SAY YOU  
HAVE SOMETHING,  
JESSE? LET'S  
GET TO IT.





ALL BUSINESS. ALL RIGHT THEN, YEAH, I GOT SOMETHIN'.

**LESTER PHILLIPS** WAS IN HERE LAST NIGHT. TYING ONE ON, AS USUAL. BUT HE MADE A COUPLE PHONE CALLS--TO **LANEY GRIFFIN**.

I HEAR YOU'RE **LOOKING** FOR HIM.



AND WHAT WAS THE **NATURE** OF THESE CALLS?

HARD TO SAY. I'VE GOT MY **OWN** BUSINESS TO FOCUS ON AND CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERYONE **ELSE'S**. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

BEEN HAVING AN AWFUL LOT OF PROBLEMS WITH LOCAL P.D. THREATENING TO TAKE MY **LICENSE** AWAY.

MAYBE IF MY MIND WAS MORE AT **EASE**, I'D BE ABLE TO THINK MORE **CLEARLY**.



JESSE, YOU'RE NOT THE SHARPEST TOOL, SO LISTEN AND LISTEN **GOOD**. RE-ELECTION IS COMING, YOU **GET** THAT, RIGHT?

IF I **WIN**, I'LL HAVE THE POWER TO DO WHAT I **WANT**--LIKE CLOSE DOWN BUSINESSES I DON'T LIKE.

IF I **LOSE**, I'LL BE FREE TO SETTLE OLD **SCORES**. NOW...

WHAT DID LESTER SAY?

OKAY OKAY **OKAY!**



THE WAY HE WAS TALKING...IT WAS LIKE HE **HAD** SOMETHING ON LANEY. SOMETHING BAD, **REALLY** BAD.

HE LEFT HERE LAST NIGHT, **TANKED**, GOING **AFTER** LANEY. THAT'S **ALL** I KNOW, I **SWEAR**.

GET A PATROL UNIT TO LANEY'S HOUSE, **NOW**. AND YOU--GET BACK TO THE **HOSPITAL**, OVERSEE SECURITY OF MY NEPHEW'S ROOM **PERSONALLY**.

I WANT LANEY GRIFFIN IN **CUSTODY** BEFORE **DARK**.





SO, THIS IS IT? I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED. THE WAY YOU DISPOSED OF THAT BODY...



MOST PEOPLE WOULD'VE LOST THEIR NERVE. BUT YOU... YOU DIDN'T EVEN FLINCH.

AND NOW YOU'RE THINKING... WHAT? YOU CAN LEAD ME INTO THE WOODS, SHOOT ME LIKE A COMMON DOG? YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT WILL WORK?

EVERYTHING I DID, I DID FOR MY FAMILY. MY SON.

AND I'D DO IT AGAIN.



BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW, NOTHING MATTERS. NOT THE BOUNTY, NOT WHAT YOU DID TO EVELYN. NOTHING.

MY BOY IS DYING...



I'M RELEASING YOU. YOU'RE **FREE**, YOU CAN COME BACK LATER AND KILL ME, I DON'T CARE.

I JUST DON'T WANT THE COPS FINDING YOU HERE.

NOT IN THE "CONDITION" I'LL BE IN MERE HOURS FROM NOW, CORRECT?

RIGHT, YOUR CONDI--

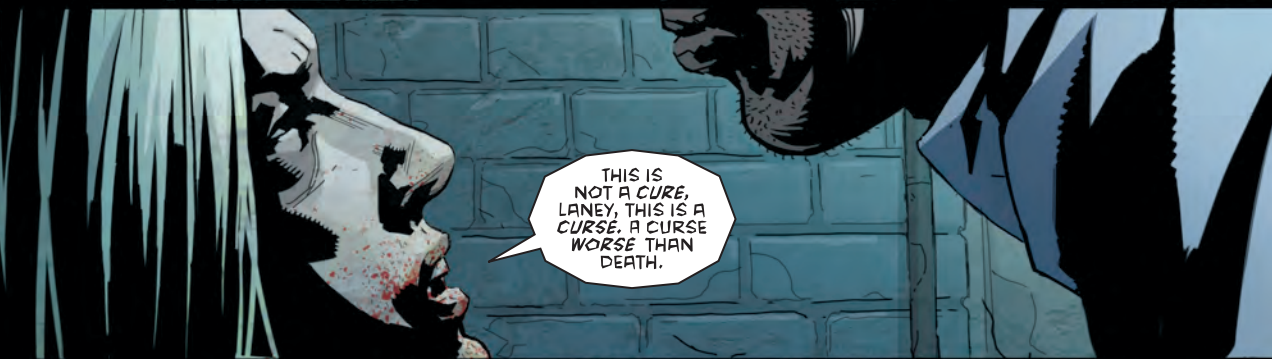
WAIT.





YOUR  
FACE...YOUR CUTS  
AND BRUISES HEAL,  
BUT IT'S **MORE** THAN  
THAT. YOU'RE  
IMMUNE...

...TO  
**EVERYTHING.**



THIS IS  
NOT A CURE,  
LANEY, THIS IS A  
CURSE. A CURSE  
WORSE THAN  
DEATH.



ALL THESE YEARS  
YOU'VE BEEN ALIVE, TWO  
**CENTURIES** AT LEAST...NO  
LASTING INJURY, SICKNESS,  
OR DISEASE.



YOU'RE  
NOT GOING  
**ANYWHERE,**  
ANTON.



NO! THE CURSE  
IS HIGHLY **VIRULENT**--  
IT COULD KILL YOU,  
AND IF YOU SURVIVE,  
YOU WILL **NEVER**  
CONTROL IT.

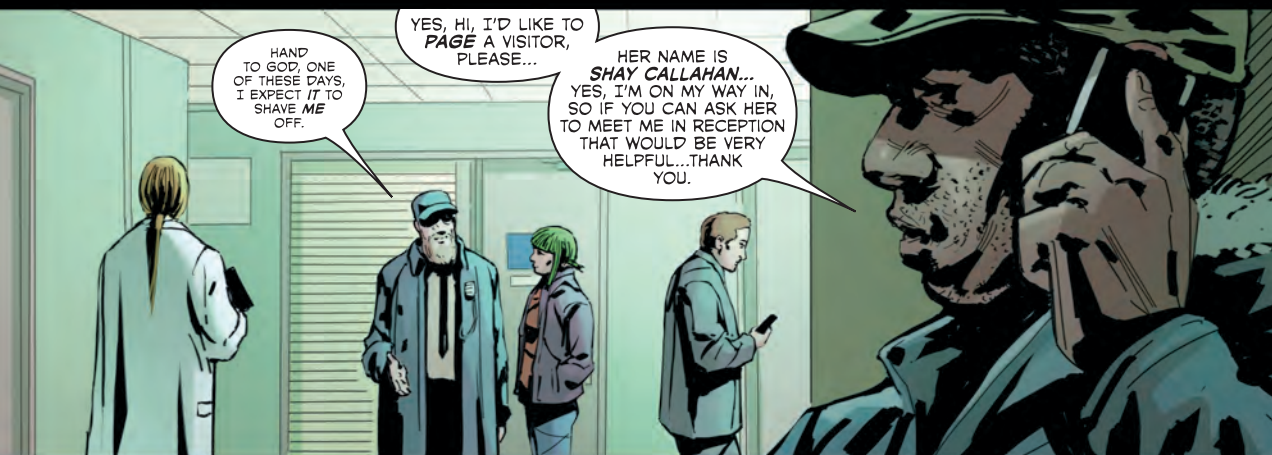
LOOK  
AT ME! **THIS** IS  
WHAT YOU WANT  
YOUR BOY TO  
BECOME?

**LANEY!**

I'M SURE  
THE POLICE WILL  
BE HERE SOON--WE  
WOULDN'T WANT YOU  
TO ATTRACT ANY  
**ATTENTION** DOWN  
HERE.

MMMMPPPPHHH.









SHAY  
CALLAHAN,  
PLEASE COME TO  
RECEPTION, SHAY  
CALLAHAN.

DON'T  
BE **SCARED**.  
JUST KEEP  
WALKING.

LANEY,  
WHAT HAVE  
YOU--WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?



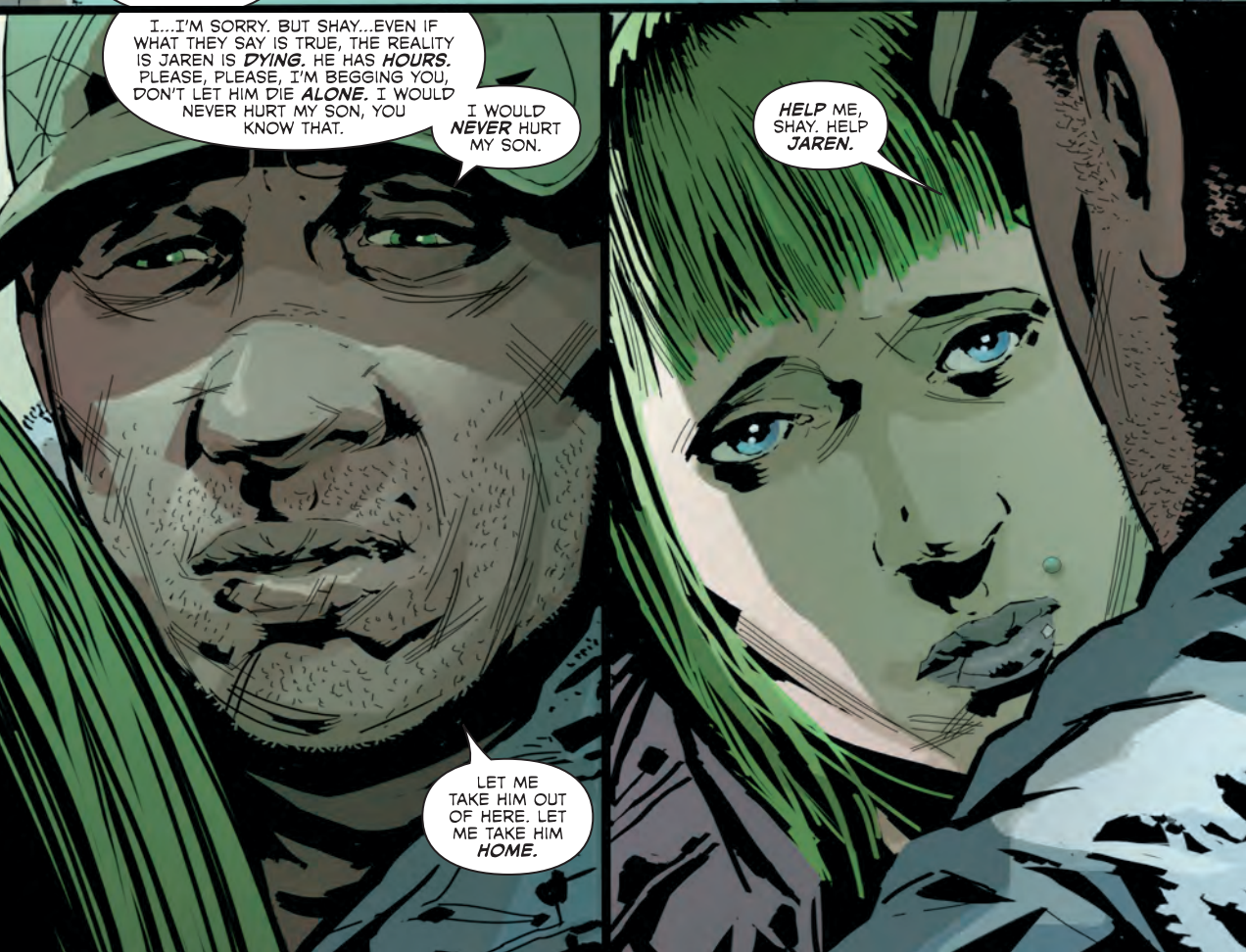
LISTEN, I NEED YOUR  
**HELP**. YOU'RE THE **ONLY**  
ONE WHO CAN DO  
THIS FOR ME, SO  
**PLEASE--**

I-I DON'T.  
I **DON'T** KNOW  
ANY--

THOSE  
PEOPLE,  
YOU **KILLED**  
ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE.

SHAY,  
LISTEN TO  
ME!

NO. NO.  
SHAY, I DIDN'T.  
I **SWEAR** TO YOU,  
I DIDN'T. YOU  
**KNOW** ME.



I...I'M SORRY. BUT SHAY...EVEN IF  
WHAT THEY SAY IS TRUE, THE REALITY  
IS JAREN IS **DYING**. HE HAS **HOURS**.  
PLEASE, PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU,  
DON'T LET HIM DIE **ALONE**. I WOULD  
NEVER HURT MY SON, YOU  
KNOW THAT.

I WOULD  
**NEVER** HURT  
MY SON.

HELP ME,  
SHAY. HELP  
JAREN.

LET ME  
TAKE HIM OUT  
OF HERE. LET  
ME TAKE HIM  
**HOME**.





DEPUTY!

DEPUTY!



HE'S HERE,  
LANEY...HE'S  
HERE.

WHAT?  
WHERE?

DOWN...ON THE  
FIRST FLOOR. I CAN  
SHOW YOU, I CAN SHOW  
YOU WHERE HE IS. HE SAYS  
HE WANTS TO TURN  
HIMSELF IN.

I TRULY  
DOUBT  
THAT.



I NEED **IMMEDIATE  
BACKUP**, EYES ON  
SUSPECT AT **ST.  
MARK'S MEDICAL  
CENTER**.

REPEAT,  
I HAVE VISUAL  
CONFIRMATION OF THE  
SUSPECT AND REQUESTING  
**IMMEDIATE BACKUP**. I  
NEED ALL HANDS TO  
**ST. MARK'S**.



D-DAD...  
IS THAT  
YOU?




IT'S ME,  
SON. IT'S  
ME.

COME  
ON, JAREN,  
WE'RE GOING  
HOME.










...ABOUT  
THIRTY MINUTES AGO.  
WE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE  
PEDIATRICS WARD.  
**NOTHING.**



AND THE *GIRL*?  
PLEASE TELL ME  
YOU QUESTIONED  
HER?

ABSOLUTELY.  
YES...SHE WAS WITH ME  
THE WHOLE TIME. JUST  
BROKEN UP WHEN WE  
FOUND THAT THE BOY--  
YOUR NEPHEW--WAS  
MISSING.



SHERIFF?



LANEY  
GRIFFIN IS  
NOW A **FLIGHT  
RISK.**

RADIO IN FOR  
ALL AVAILABLE DEPUTIES.  
I WANT HARPER, SALVATORE,  
OSTROWSKI, LEBAS--ALL OF  
THEM--EN ROUTE TO LANEY  
GRIFFIN'S HOUSE.  
**IMMEDIATELY!**



AND MATTHEW, I  
WANT THEM GEARED  
FOR A **HOME  
INVASION.**











...NEVER  
LET IT  
GO.



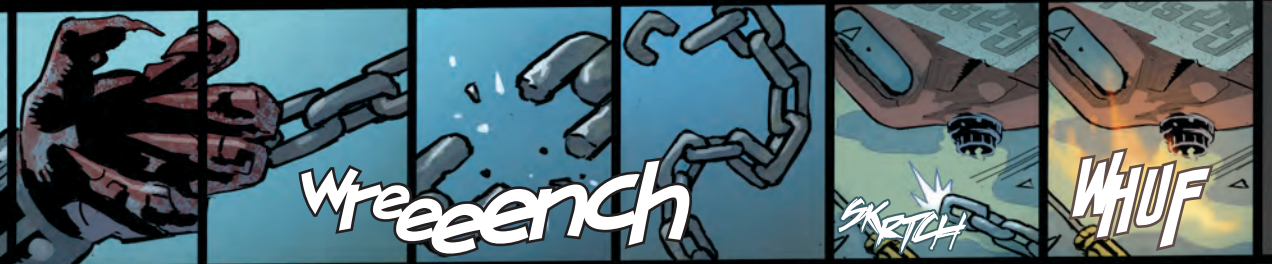
KILL  
YOU!



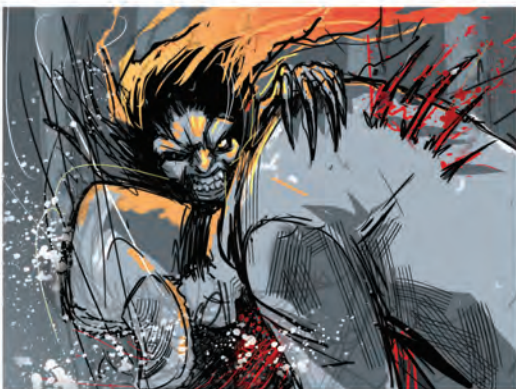
LANEY GRIFFIN,  
THIS IS THE DEVIK  
COUNTY SHERIFF'S  
DEPARTMENT.

PLEASE EXIT  
THE DWELLING IN A  
CALM AND NONTHREATENING  
MANNER WITH YOUR HANDS  
TO YOUR SIDES, PALMS  
OPEN AND IN PLAIN  
SIGHT!













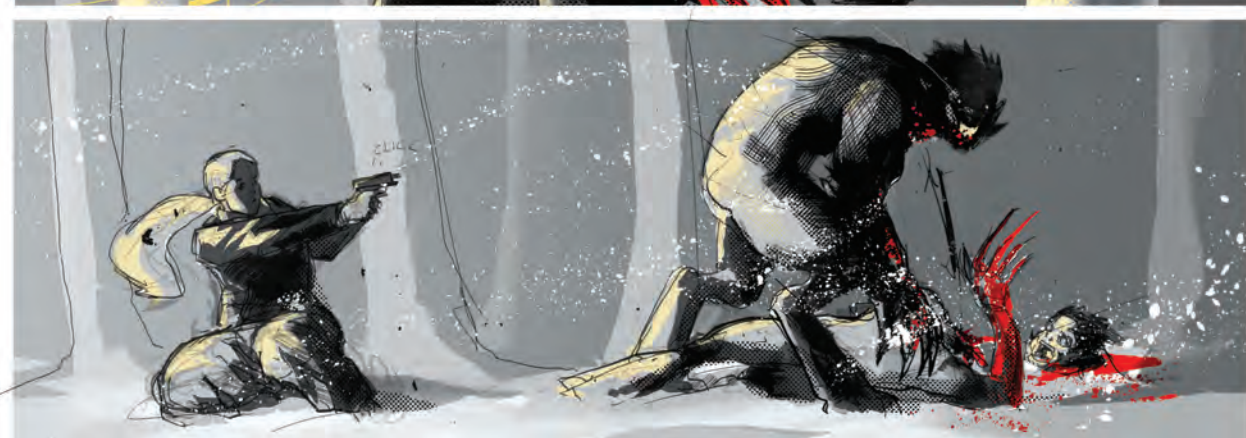
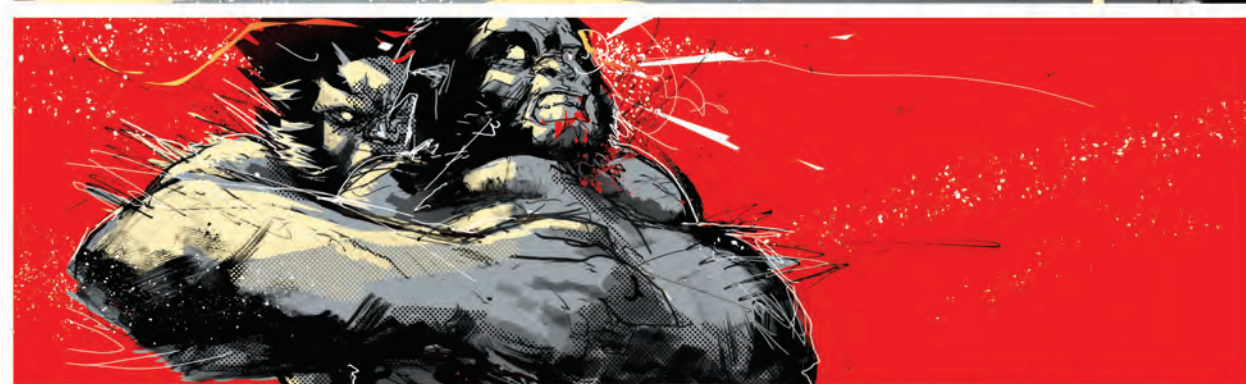










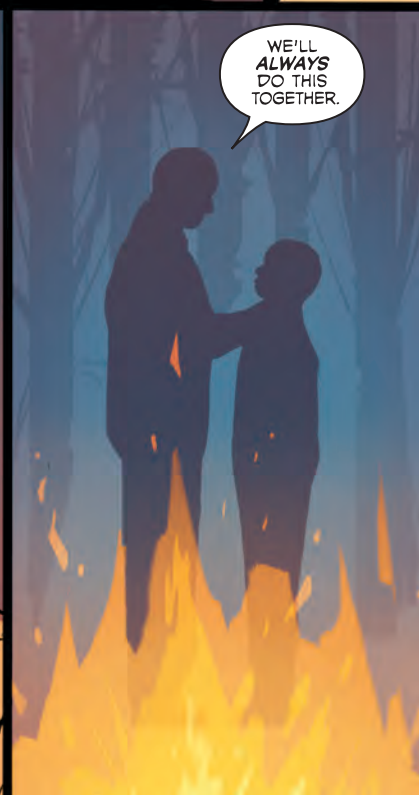








*30 days  
later.*





LONG AGO, UPON OUR  
FIRST MOON--MY DAD  
TOLD ME A STORY.

HE SAID THAT THE MAN  
THAT SAVED MY LIFE TOLD  
HIM A TALE OF THE TWO  
WOLVES.

THE TWO WOLVES LIVE  
INSIDE EACH OF US,  
FIGHTING FOR  
CONTROL.

ONE IS  
GOOD.

THE OTHER,  
EVIL.

THE ONE THAT **WINS**,  
THE MAN SAID, IS THE  
ONE WE FEED.





I'D LIKE TO THINK  
THERE IS A **THIRD**  
WOLF.



ONE THAT HAS  
A **CHOICE**.



I'M ALIVE TO MAKE  
THAT **CHOICE**--

AND I'M STILL MY  
FATHER'S SON IN **EVERY**  
POSSIBLE WAY.