



27

MAR 08

PALMIOTTI
GRAY
BERNET

JONAH HEX





JIMMY PALMIOTTI & JUSTIN GRAY *Story*
JORDI BERNET *Art*

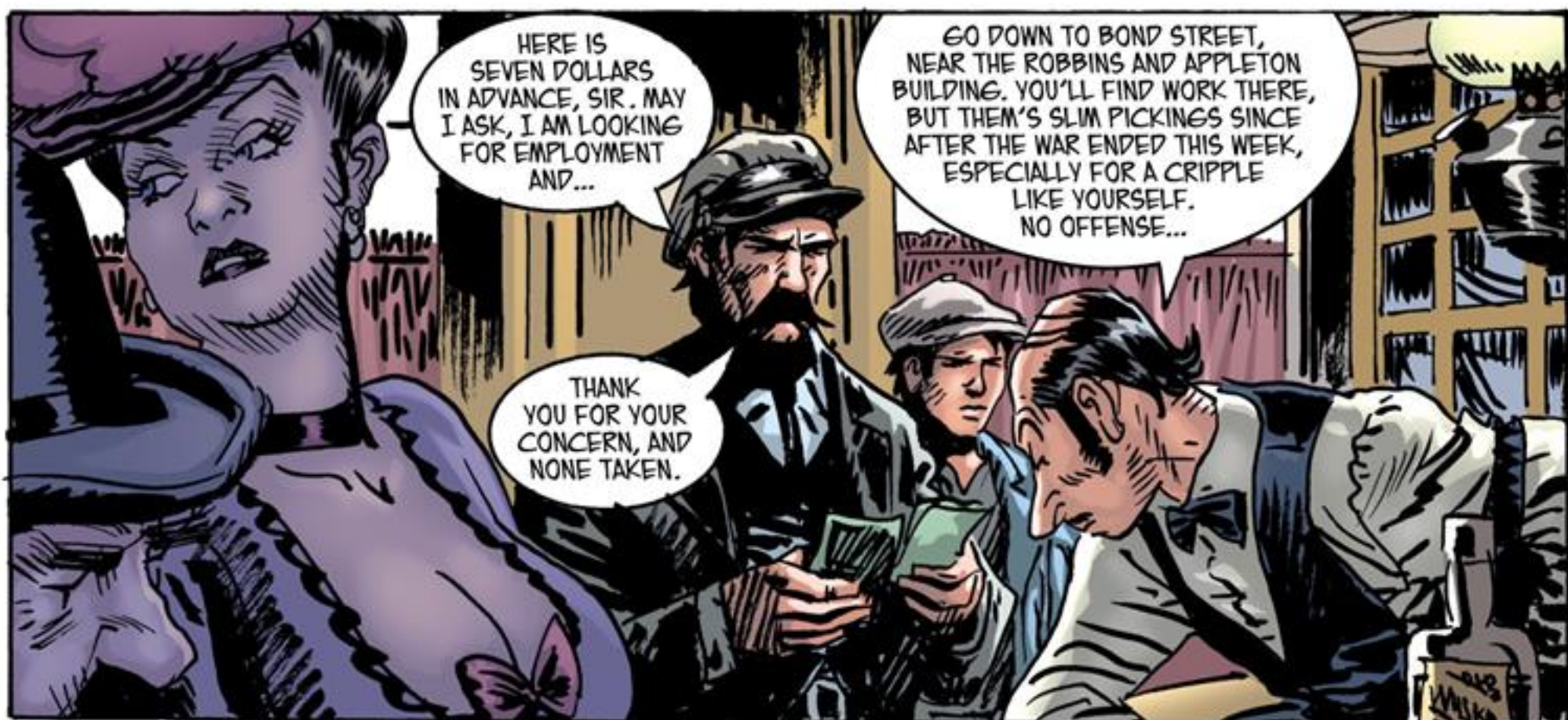
ROB SCHWAGER *Color*

ROB LEIGH *Letters*

NACHIE CASTRO & TOM PALMER Jr. *Editors*









WHAT KIND OF WORK WOULD THIS BE?

NO IDEA. SOMETHING 'BOUT A PEACEKEEPER OR POLICEMAN. I DO KNOW THAT IT'S OUTSIDE OF THIS GODFORSAKEN CITY AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FER ME.

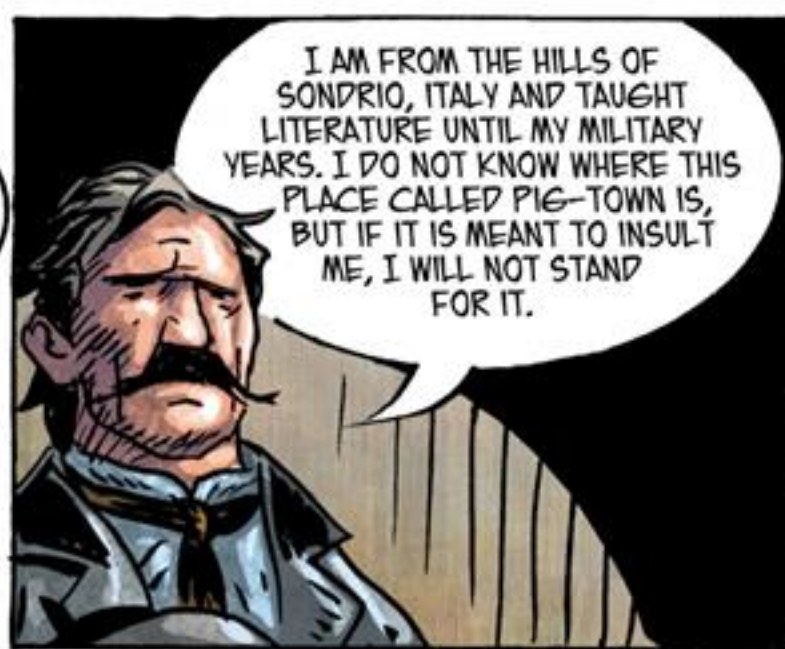
I SEE. ALL I AM LOOKING FOR IS AN HONEST DAY'S WORK.



NEXT! HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

I AM SEEKING EMPLOYMENT. IN MY COUNTRY I WAS AN OFFICER AND A PEACEKEEPER.

YOU AIN'T GOT BOTH YER FEET. IT'S ROUGH COUNTRY, MR. EYE-TALIAN, NOT PIG-TOWN.



I AM FROM THE HILLS OF SONDRIO, ITALY AND TAUGHT LITERATURE UNTIL MY MILITARY YEARS. I DO NOT KNOW WHERE THIS PLACE CALLED PIG-TOWN IS, BUT IF IT IS MEANT TO INSULT ME, I WILL NOT STAND FOR IT.



STAND FER IT? YOU HEAR THAT, SHERIFF JONES? HE WON'T STAND FER IT.

LET'S SEE IF I CAN CHANGE THAT SITUATION THEN.



BLAM



SHERIFF
N.Y.
1890







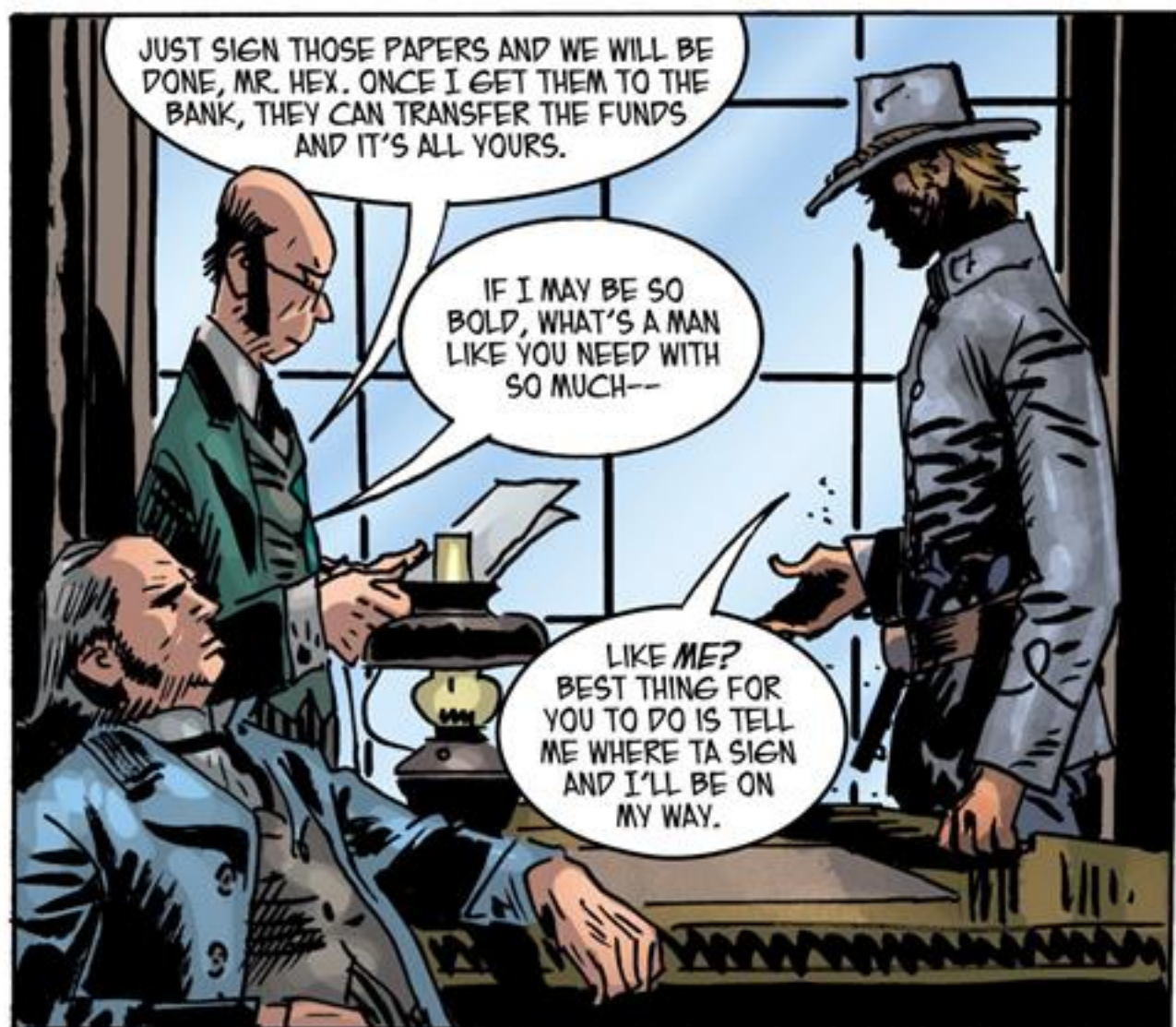


YOU
BASTARDS
KILLED MY
FATHER!

**BLAM
BLAMBLAM**



CRACK





THIS BOY
IS OF NO RELATION
TO ME, BUT THAT IS MY
GUN HE HAS...TOOK IT
RIGHT OFF MY BELT
JUST NOW. BEST YOU
ALL JUST LET ME
GET IT AND I WILL
BE ON MY
WAY.

IS THAT SO?
MY MEN AND
I DON'T BELIEVE
YOU, MR....

I BEG TA
DIFFER. EVERYONE
IN THIS ROOM BEGS
TA DIFFER.

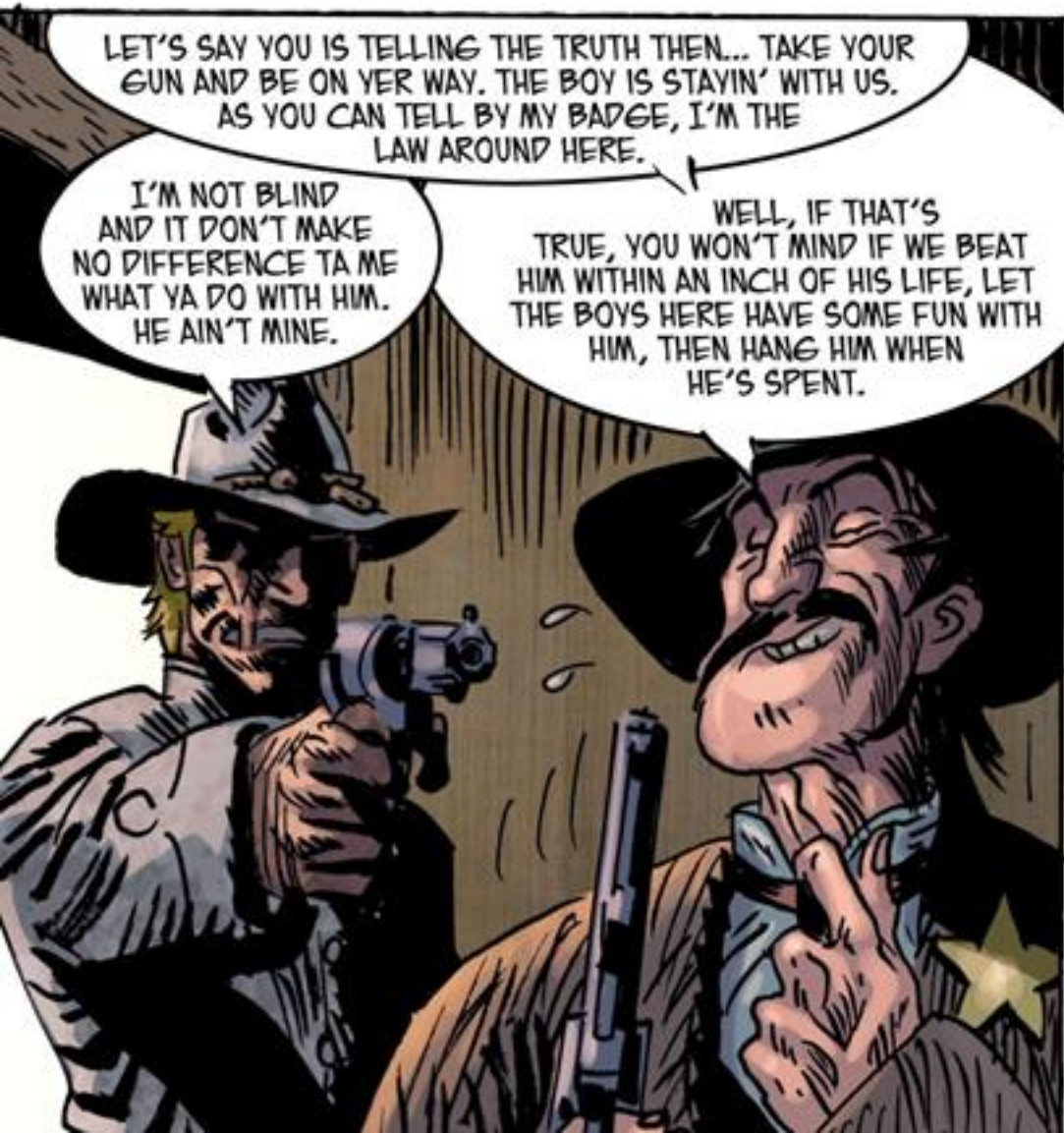


HEX,
JONAH
HEX.

BELIEVE WHAT YOU
WANT. I'M LEAVIN'
WITH MY OTHER
GUN.



BEG ALL
YA WANT, IT AIN'T
CHANGING
MY MIND.



LET'S SAY YOU IS TELLING THE TRUTH THEN... TAKE YOUR
GUN AND BE ON YER WAY. THE BOY IS STAYIN' WITH US.
AS YOU CAN TELL BY MY BADGE, I'M THE
LAW AROUND HERE.

I'M NOT BLIND
AND IT DON'T MAKE
NO DIFFERENCE TA ME
WHAT YA DO WITH HIM.
HE AIN'T MINE.

WELL, IF THAT'S
TRUE, YOU WON'T MIND IF WE BEAT
HIM WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE, LET
THE BOYS HERE HAVE SOME FUN WITH
HIM, THEN HANG HIM WHEN
HE'S SPENT.



LIKE
I SAID...HE
AIN'T MINE.





PER
ME





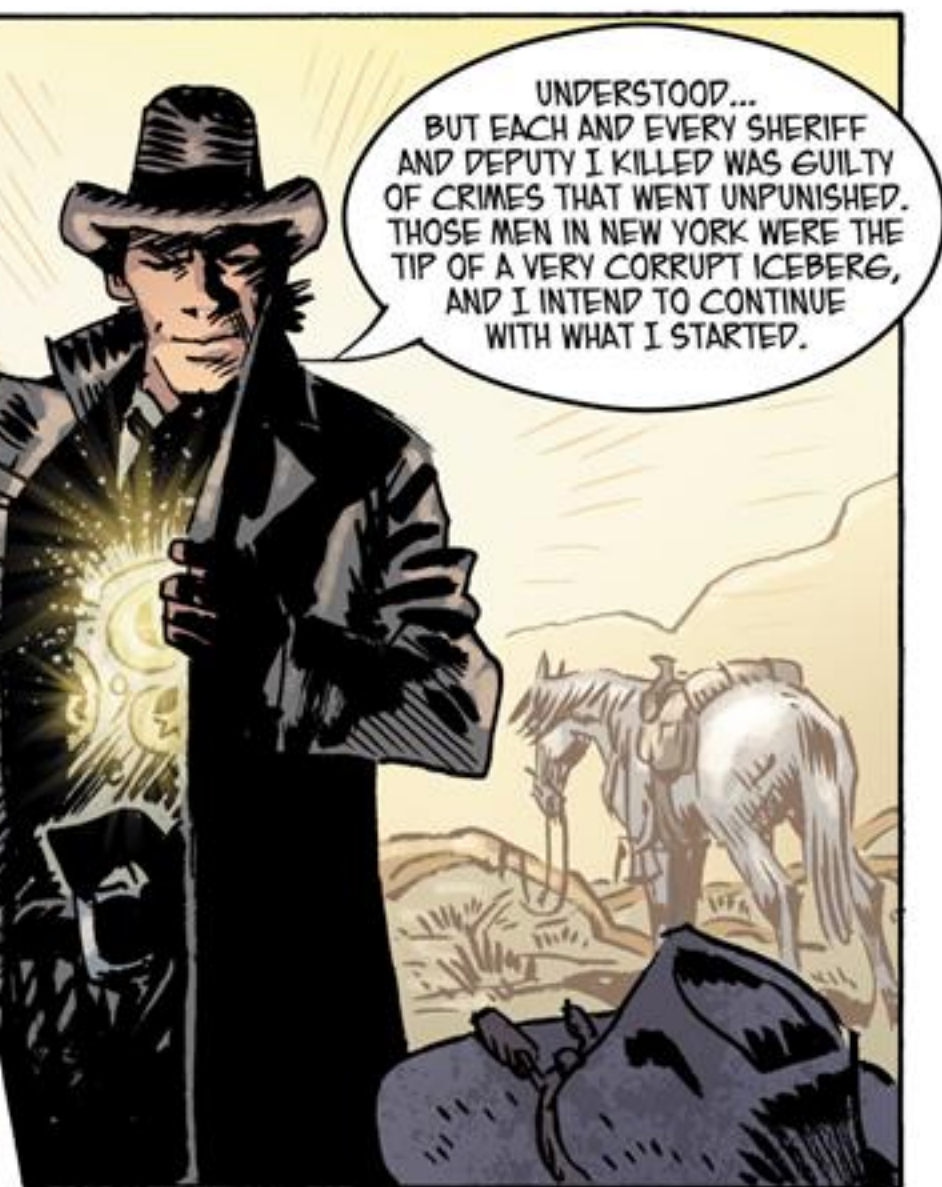
YOU SAVED MY LIFE AND I'M GONNA SPARE YOURS, BUT YOU OF ALL PEOPLE MUST UNDERSTAND WHY I DO WHAT I DO. I EARNED EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THESE BADGES I'M WEARING, MR. HEX.

I'M SURE YOU DID, BUT I'M A BOUNTY HUNTER AND THE BOUNTY WAS PUT ON YOUR HEAD BECAUSE OF THOSE ACTIONS.

I WILL NOT KILL YOU, MR. HEX, BUT I WILL ALSO NOT MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU TO KILL ME. WHILE YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT, I TOOK YOUR HORSE AND TIED IT UP A FEW HOURS FROM HERE, BACK NORTH...YOUR GUNS ARE IN YOUR SADDLEBAG, UNTOUCHED.

I'M GOING TO HEAD IN ANOTHER DIRECTION AND CONTINUE WHAT I STARTED. YOU'RE A RESOURCEFUL FELLA AND I EXPECT YOU'LL GET OUT OF THEM ROPES SOON ENOUGH AFTER I LEAVE.

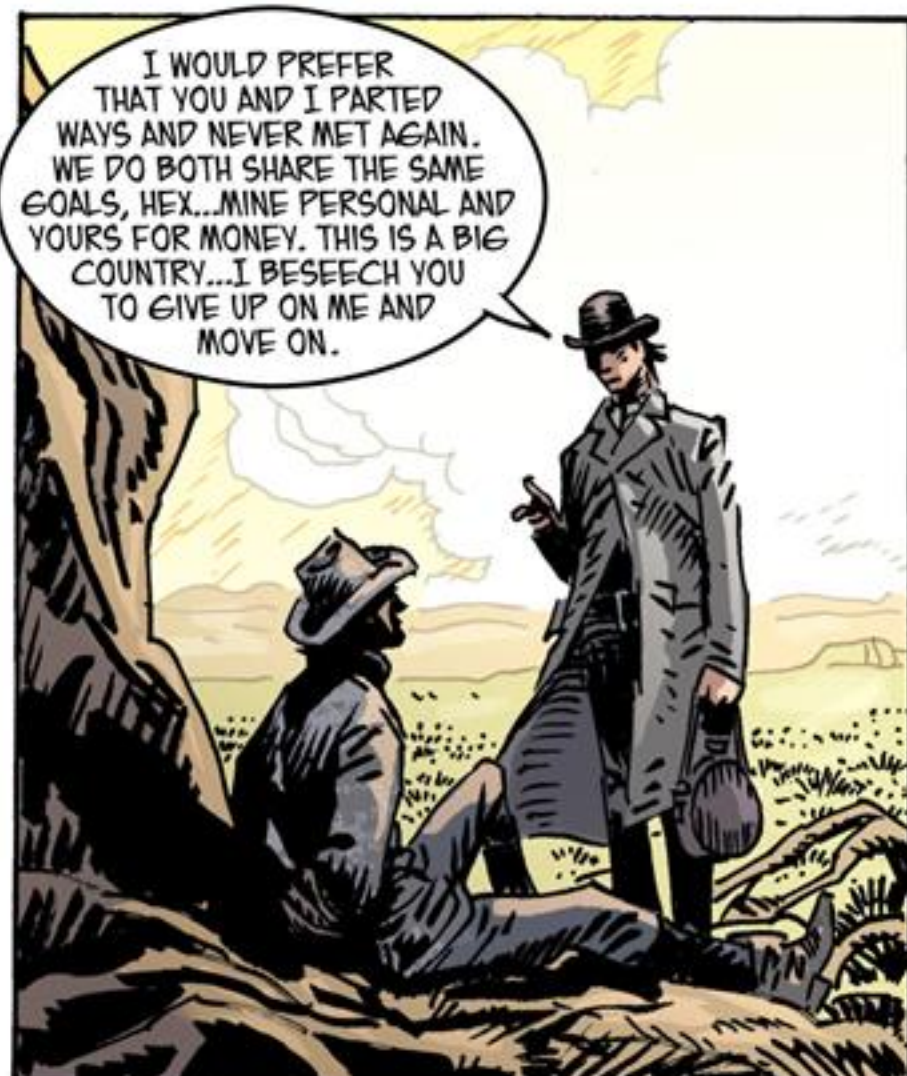
UNDERSTAND THIS--- WHEN NEXT WE MEET, IT WON'T BE JUST ME SNEAKING UP ON YOU AND KNOCKING YOU OUT...IT WILL BE A KNIFE OR BULLET TO THE HEART.



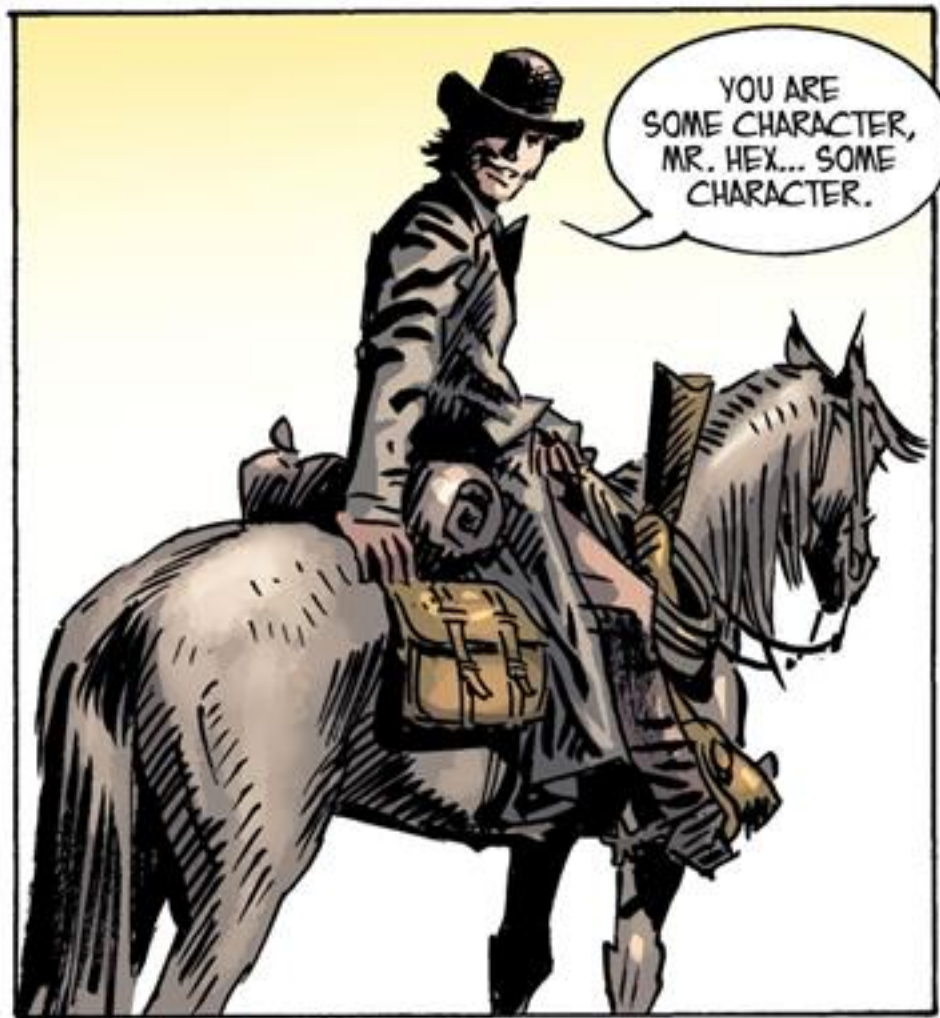
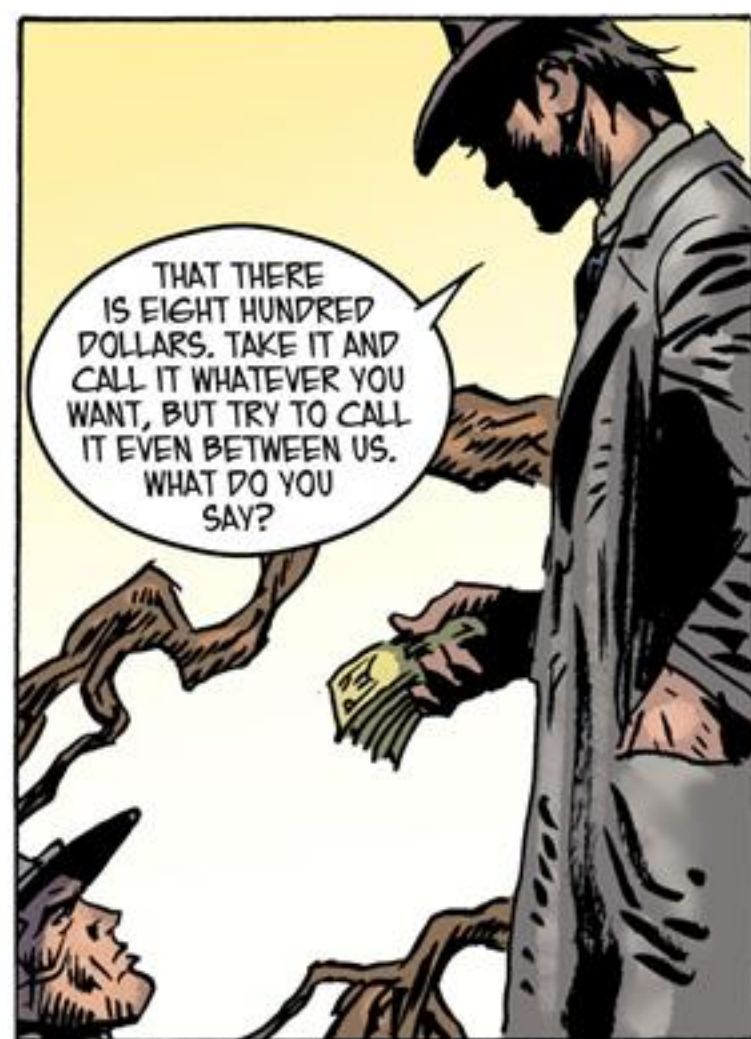
UNDERSTOOD... BUT EACH AND EVERY SHERIFF AND DEPUTY I KILLED WAS GUILTY OF CRIMES THAT WENT UNPUNISHED. THOSE MEN IN NEW YORK WERE THE TIP OF A VERY CORRUPT ICEBERG, AND I INTEND TO CONTINUE WITH WHAT I STARTED.



NOBLE OF YA, I SUPPOSE, BUT THAT DON'T CHANGE A THING WHY I'M HERE.

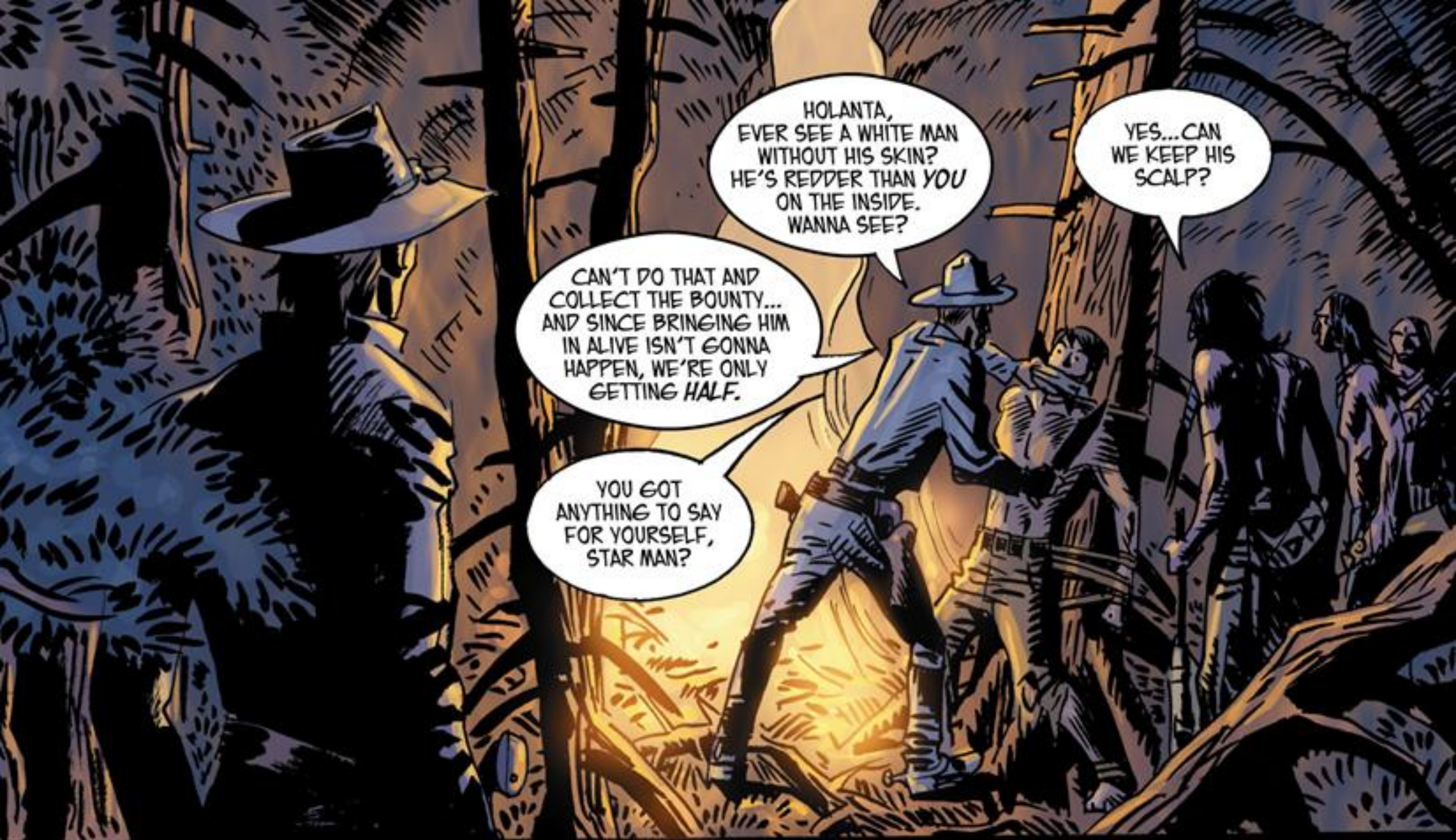


I WOULD PREFER THAT YOU AND I PARTED WAYS AND NEVER MET AGAIN. WE DO BOTH SHARE THE SAME GOALS, HEX...MINE PERSONAL AND YOURS FOR MONEY. THIS IS A BIG COUNTRY...I BESEECH YOU TO GIVE UP ON ME AND MOVE ON.









HOLANTA,
EVER SEE A WHITE MAN
WITHOUT HIS SKIN?
HE'S REDDER THAN YOU
ON THE INSIDE.
WANNA SEE?

YES...CAN
WE KEEP HIS
SCALP?

CAN'T DO THAT AND
COLLECT THE BOUNTY...
AND SINCE BRINGING HIM
IN ALIVE ISN'T GONNA
HAPPEN, WE'RE ONLY
GETTING HALF.

YOU GOT
ANYTHING TO SAY
FOR YOURSELF,
STAR MAN?



WELL?

HEX, GET ME OUT OF
THIS AND I SWEAR YOU
CAN WALK ME INTO
CUSTODY!



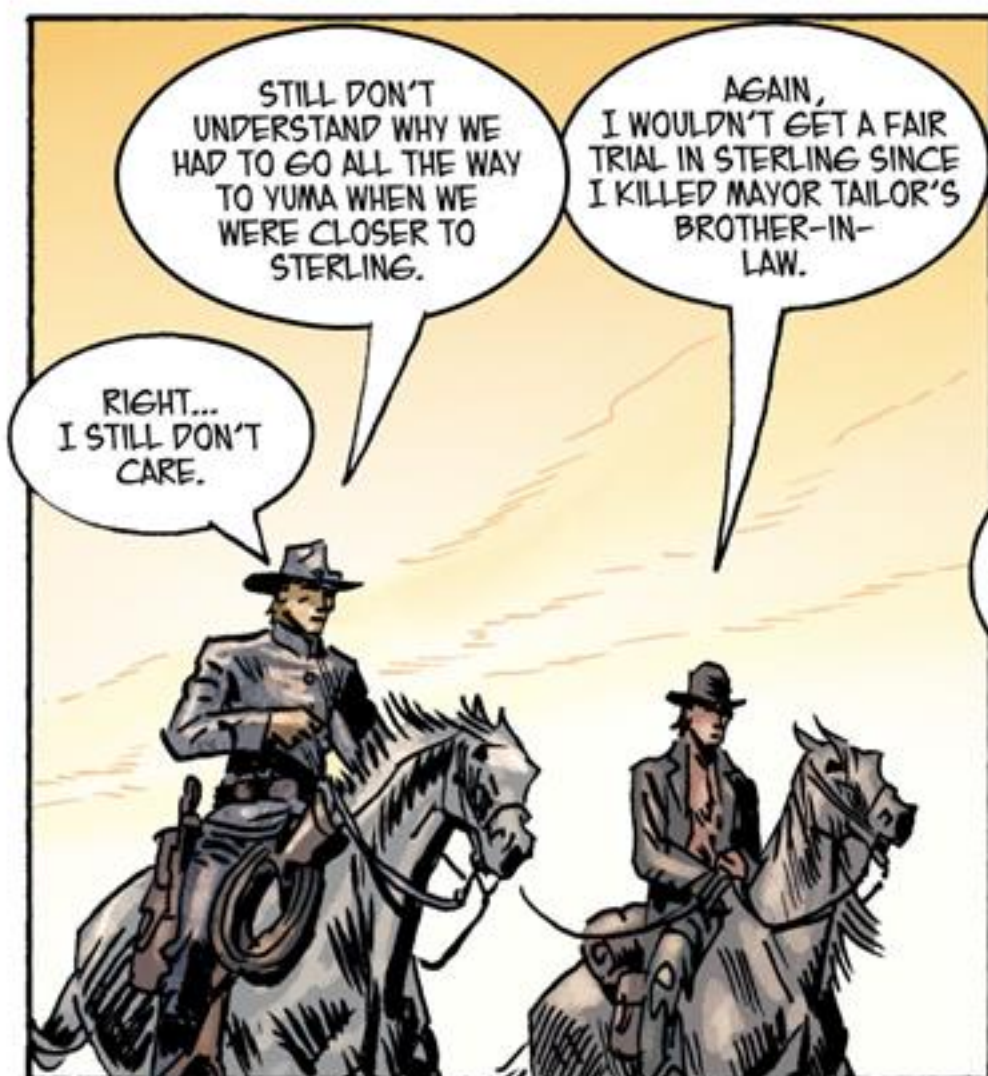
DAMN.



BLAM

BLAM





STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAD TO GO ALL THE WAY TO YUMA WHEN WE WERE CLOSER TO STERLING.

AGAIN, I WOULDN'T GET A FAIR TRIAL IN STERLING SINCE I KILLED MAYOR TAILOR'S BROTHER-IN-LAW.

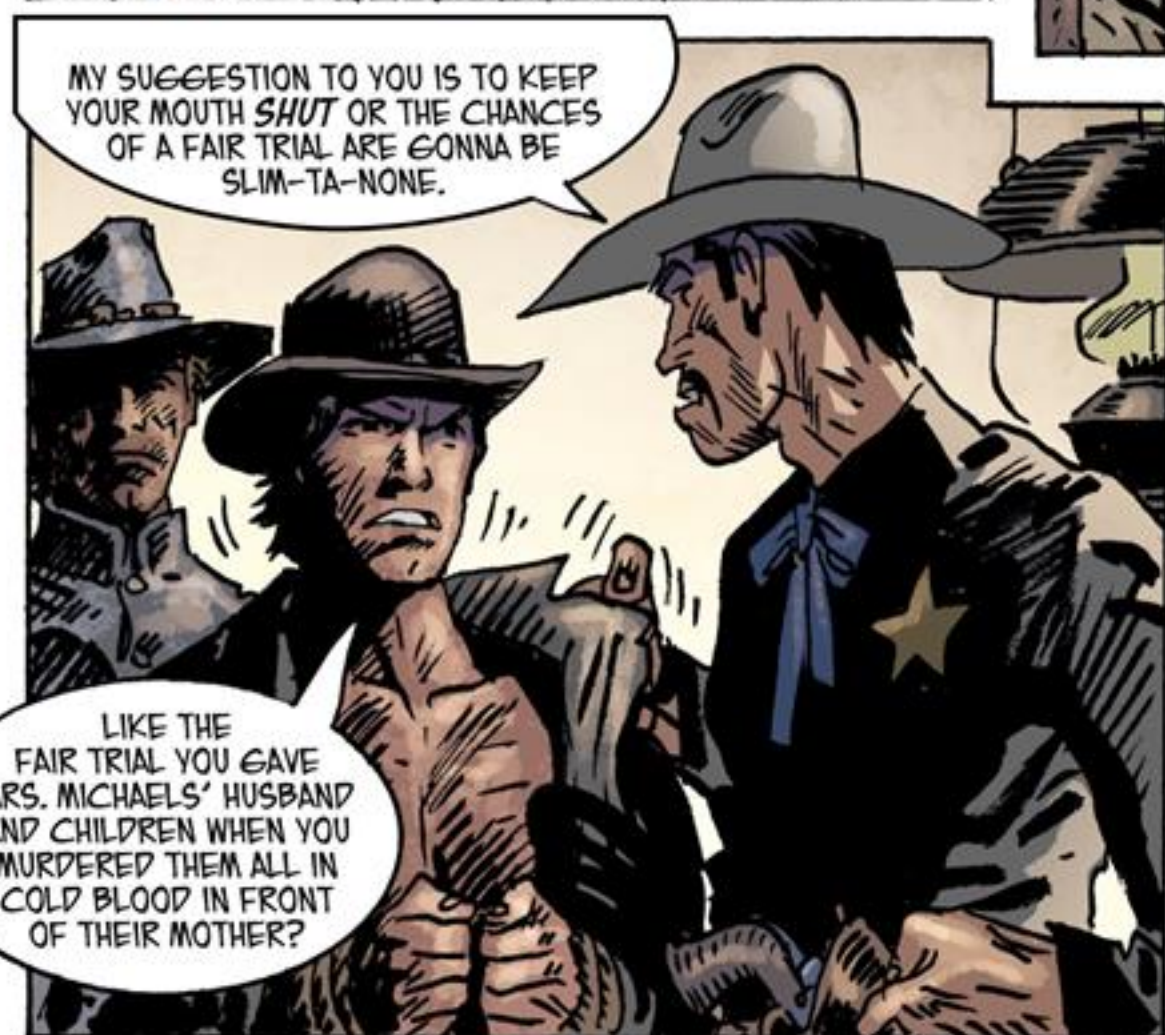
RIGHT... I STILL DON'T CARE.



THIS HERE IS VICTOR SONO, A.K.A. THE STAR MAN.

FANTASTIC. LOOKS LIKE YOUR DAYS OF KILLING ARE OVER, SON.

HOW ABOUT YOURS, MR. DOKES? YOU REMEMBER A FAMILY NAMED THE MICHAELS THAT WAS ON YOUR LAND BEFORE YOU?



MY SUGGESTION TO YOU IS TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT OR THE CHANCES OF A FAIR TRIAL ARE GONNA BE SLIM-TA-NONE.

LIKE THE FAIR TRIAL YOU GAVE MRS. MICHAELS' HUSBAND AND CHILDREN WHEN YOU MURDERED THEM ALL IN COLD BLOOD IN FRONT OF THEIR MOTHER?



DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, HEX.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE, SHERIFF. I WAS PAID HANDSOMELY TO COME ALL THE WAY HERE AND KILL YOU.

JONAH, I WANT YOU TO SLOWLY UNDO YOUR GUN BELT, LEAVE IT ON THE FLOOR, MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE CELL BEHIND YOU AND LOCK YOURSELF IN. SHERIFF, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.

HEX, THANKS AGAIN FOR EVERYTHING. I REALLY DO OWE YOU MY LIFE.



