TWO GARGOYLES COMICS
#3
KYOHAZARD COMICS
GLOAMING
EVERY TOWN HAS SECRETS. ONE HAS TOO MANY.
TOMMY JORDAN
By Doug Carter
MICHAEL MCADAM • KYLE BURLES
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GLOAMING

Gloaming. A nice, peaceful little town that you can't find unless you're lost and seeking the truth. Come and visit, and plan to stay-- because once you've found yourself in Gloaming...

...you can never leave.

Doug Carter is a journalist on the trail of a missing person-- a boy rock star named Tommy Jordan. Only the internationally- famous Tommy isn't exactly "missing" -- he never existed.

Or so everyone has told Carter.

Carter and his newfound friend Baxter, the town's mechanic, are discussing what Carter has discovered thus far when Carter mentions Malcolm Bliss. The name immediately infuriates Baxter, who says that Bliss was a murderer of children and is dead, and therefore cannot be back-- as the strange man-boy Max has told Carter.

Baxter insists on investigating the abandoned school where Bliss was last seen-- only to horrifically discover that Bliss does indeed seem to be back... which prompts a startling transformation that has Carter fleeing for his life!

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Ohshitohshitohshitohshit!
FUNKY JAN & The Animal Kingdom World Tour '378
I did **not** sign up for this. I came to this shithole town because I needed to make rational sense of the world.
But since I got here, "rational" has gone out the **goddamned window.** Serial killer, voodoo, monsters chasing me...
Monster. An **actual monster** is chasing me. And now... shit, I don't know where I am!
Oh god. It's **caught me!**

I'm dead I'm so de-
(HUFF) (HUFF)
WAIT.

The monster just asked me to wait? Is he... holy shit, is he **out of breath?**
(HUFF) HEAR... ME... OUT.
Huh?
(HUFF) MAN... OUTTA SHAPE...
So, the nightmarish fiend has **bad cardio?** The fuck is this?
IN... MY TRUCK...
...yeah?
UNDER... THE SEAT.
...SPARE PANTS. GONNA NEED 'EM.
This thing **drives a truck?**
BAXTER??
GRAB... BEEF JERKY OUTTA.. glove box.
My reality is now officially **UN**real.
Got... munchies like you would not *believe.*
:mmf: Let's talk.
S-sure.