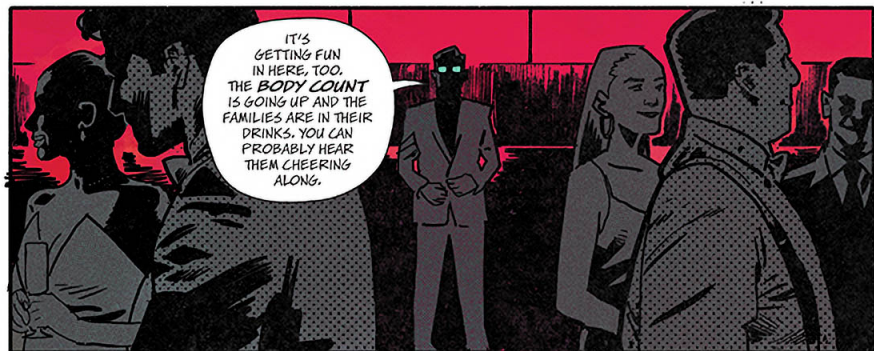


# Exquisite Corpses



BOSS TYNION FULLERTON WALSH BELLAIRE CAREY





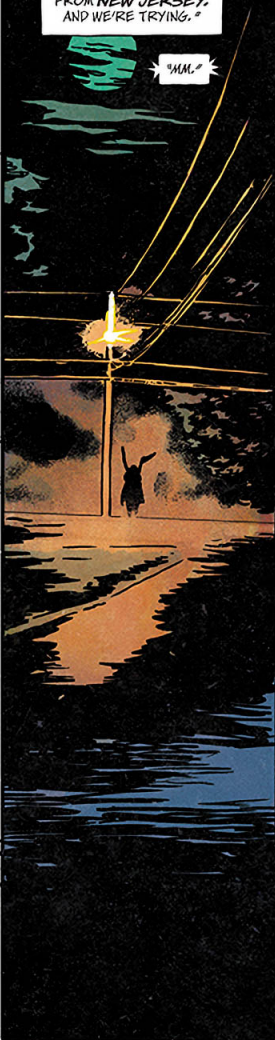
AND YOU  
HAVE EYES  
ON ALL OF  
THEM?

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?"

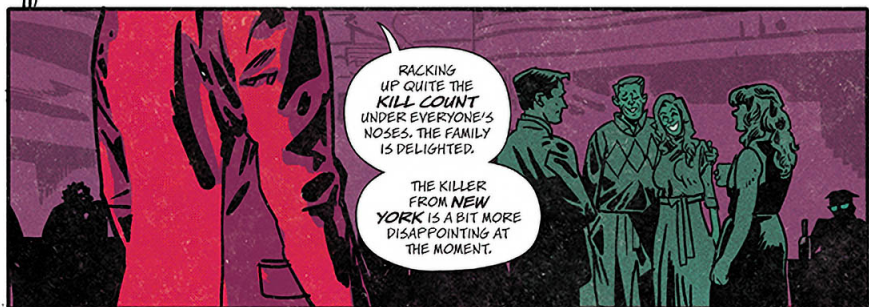
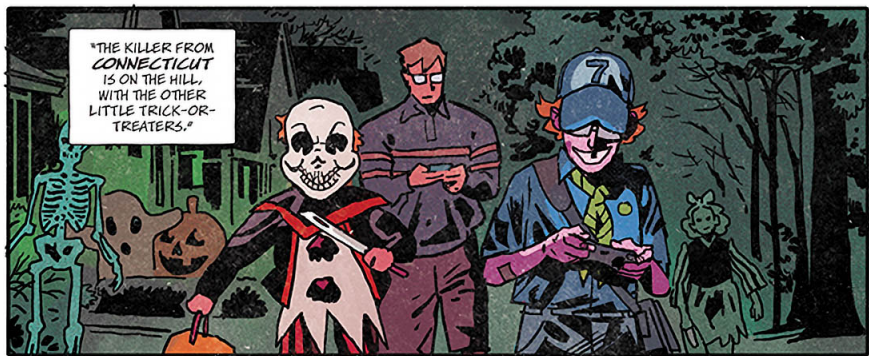


"OUR LADY FROM **SOUTH CAROLINA** FOUND HERSELF  
A DRINK NEAR THE SITE OF  
HER DISARMING. FOUR DEAD  
ON THE SCENE."

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

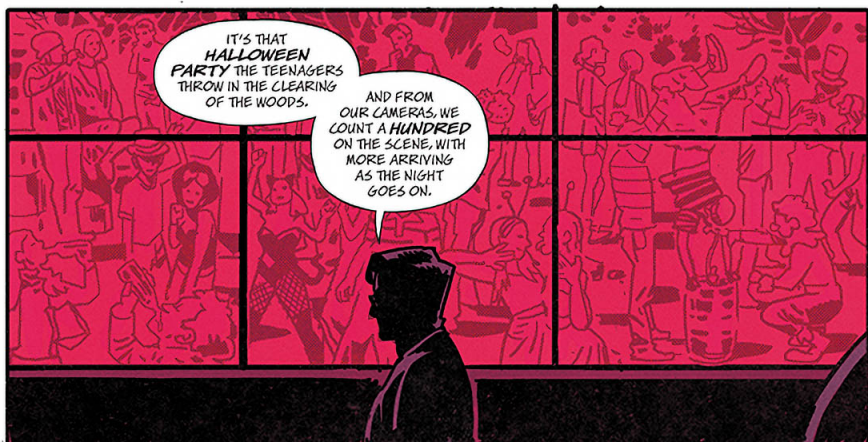








OUR  
LAST TWO AREN'T  
FAR FROM WHERE YOU  
ARE NOW. THE KILLERS FROM  
**DELAWARE** AND **GEORGIA**  
HAVE DECIDED TO HAVE  
THEMSELVES A BIT  
OF FUN.



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.



# Exquisite Corpses





# Exquisite Corpses

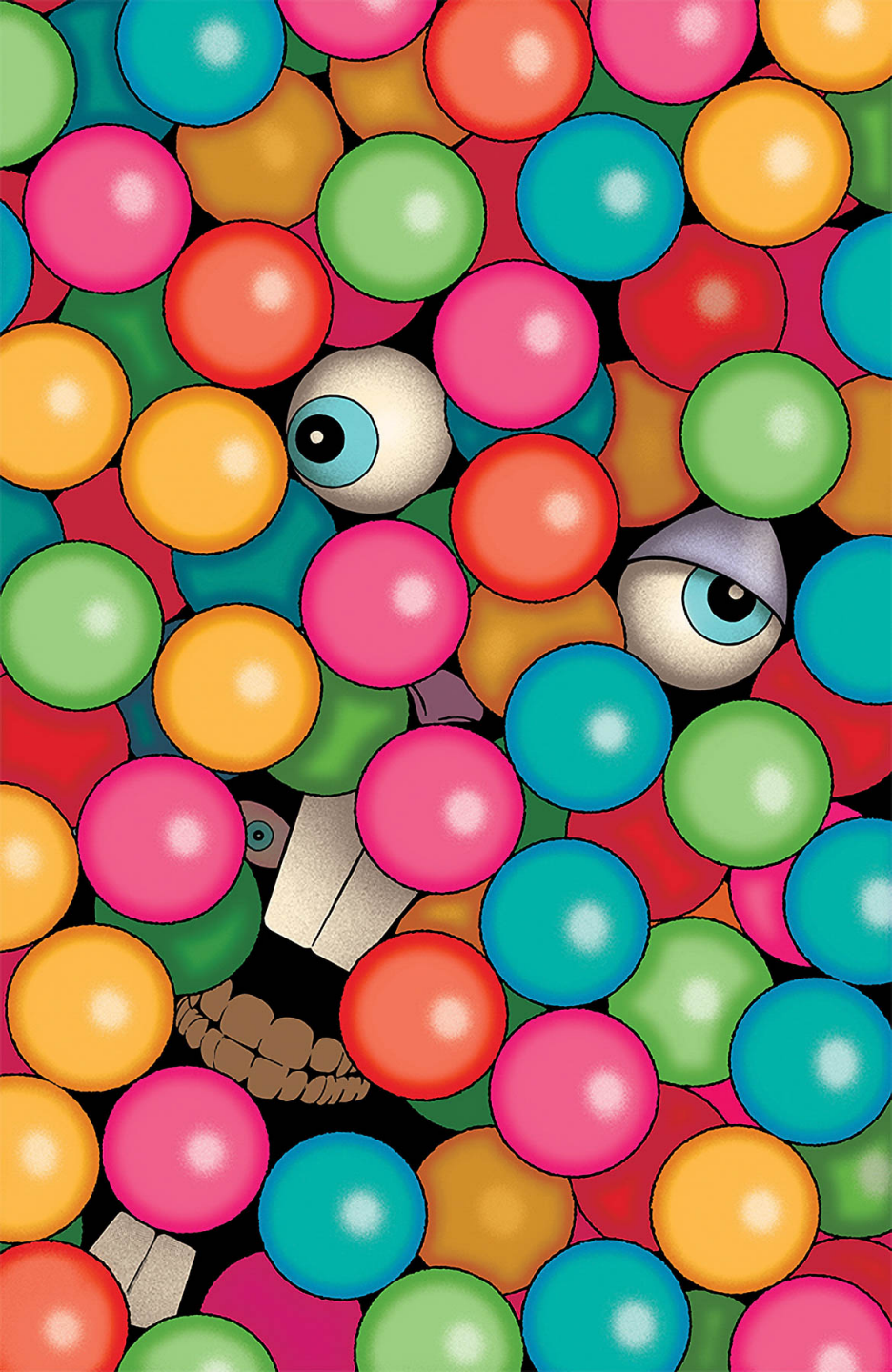


ROSS TYNION FULLERTON WALSH BELLAIRE CAREY















# Exquisite Corpses



ROSS TYNION FULLERTON WALSH BELLAIRE CAREY