

TTC Toc Tom

issue seventeen
march 2017



Somewhat damaged



... Issue 17

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Cover: Paul Marhue

Logo Design: Jarkko Holopainen



don't let him go

by chetan & tom

with help from Peter

part 4

After the flesh



I WANT THE BOY
WITH THE SPECTALES.

I WANT TO
WEAR THIS
FACE.





HELL HAS A
HEART?

YOU'D HAVE
ONE, WHY'D NOD
HELP?

LOOD!

DERE!
THAT'S WHERE
JACD IS!

ENOUGH WITH
THIS TALKING!!!

I AGREE!

LET'S GO,
GIRL!!!!!!

IGGY!!!

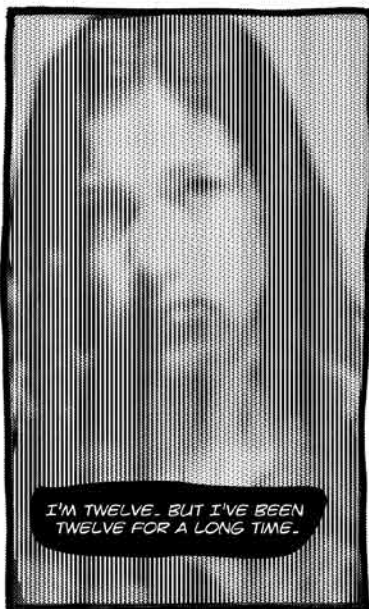
WAIT, WHAT
ARE YOU....

FOLLOW THEM,
TOM!

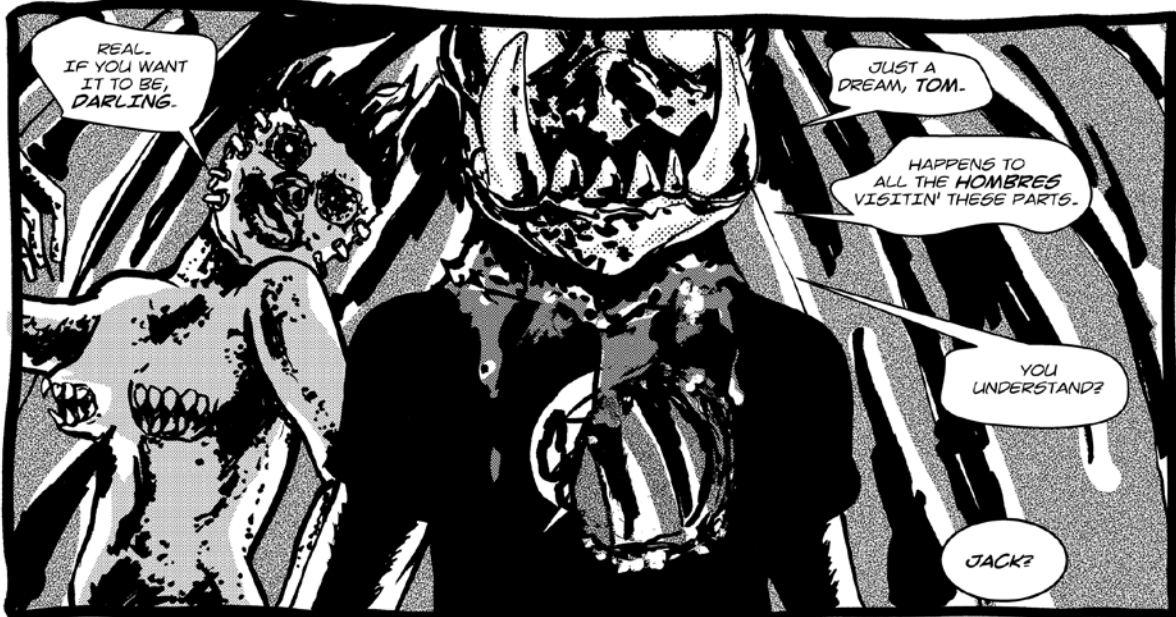
TO HELL'S...

...HEART?











JACKIE, THESE
LITTLE DARLINGS
KNOW YOU?

DOES THIS MEAN
WE CAN NOT RIP
THEIR FLESH APART?

THESE HERE
FELLERS A...

FELLERS?

WELL, YA... SORRY.
NAGEM YOU ARE
CORRECT!

ONE FELLER,
TWO CHIQUITAS!

JACK?

JACK?
IS THA...
THAT YOU?

HMM... INTERESTIN'
QUESTION, YOU
HAVE THERE, LIL' LADY!



JACKIE, THESE SOULS
ARE NOT OURS BY RIGHT.

THEY CAME TO THE
UNDERWORLD AT
THEIR OWN
WILL.

WHICH MEANS, WE
CAN DO WHAT WE
WANT WITH THEM.

ONCE THESE
CREATURES DIE, THEIR
SOULS CAN BE OURS.

IMAGINE THE SOUND
THEY WILL MAKE WHEN
THEIR SKIN IS PULLED FROM
THEIR FLESH?

THEIR TEETH PULLED
OUT, ONE BY ONE.



OH JACKIE...

NOT YET LIL' LADY.

IN TIME.
IN TIME,
YOU WILL
TASTE HIS
BLOOD.

I WANT THE BOY
WITH THE SPECTACLES.

I WANT TO
WEAR THIS
FACE.

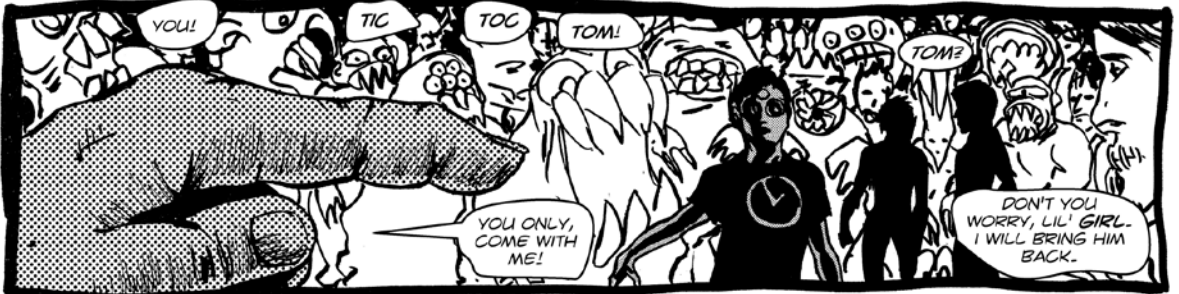


WE WILL ALL FEAST ON THESE BEAUTIES!!!

JACK!

YOU CAN'T
HARM US!

THE TATTOOS!





'MEMBER THAT TIME WHEN WE CAME HERE TO HELL?

TO SAVE IGGY?

IF YOU ALL RECALL, I OFFERED MY LIFE FOR IGGY'S LIFE.

YEAH... I...

YEAH.

I WAS THINKING I WAS GOING TO OUTSMART BILLY-BUB.

HE WOULD KILL ME AND I WOULD COME BACK TO LIFE. NO SOUL FOR HELL TO HAVE.

I WAS WRONG.

BILLY-BUB KNEW WHAT I WAS UP TO.

HE KNEW!



AS IT TURNS OUT, HE RIPPED OUT MY HEART. WITH MY HEART IN HIS HAND, HE HAD ME!

MY SOUL, MY ETERNAL LIFE WAS IN IN HIS HAND!

I FUCKED UP, TOM. REALLY BAD.

BUT, STILL I HAD ANOTHER BACK UP PLAN.

WITH A FEW MAGIC WORDS...



I WAS ABLE HARNESS SOME OF JENNY'S SPELLS.

JENNY HAD GIVEN ME A HEADS UP IN CASE THINGS WENT SOUR.

A BACK UP PLAN.



NO SOUL.
NO HEART.
BUT I STILL HAD
A CHANCE TO
FIGHT.

FIGHT WITH
MY WEAPON
OF CHOICE!

THERE WAS
ONLY ONE
PROBLEM IN
FIGHTING, **BUB**
MADE MY HEART
DISAPPEAR.

I HAD
NO TIME TO
THINK WHERE
IT MIGHT BE.



I HAD TO DEFEAT
BILLY-BUB FIRST!



OH WE FOUGHT!



AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE
AN EON OF FIGHTING, THE BATTLE
WAS OVER.



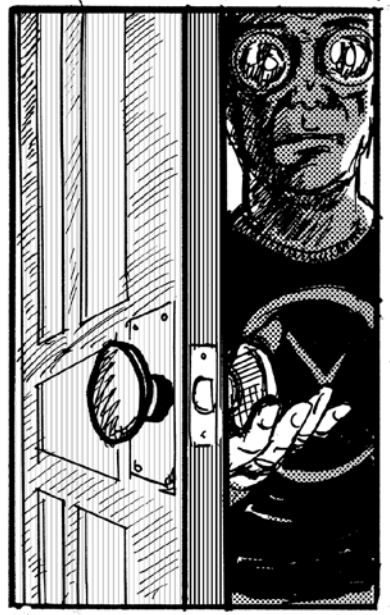
I WAS NOW THE RULER
OF THE UNDERWORLD.

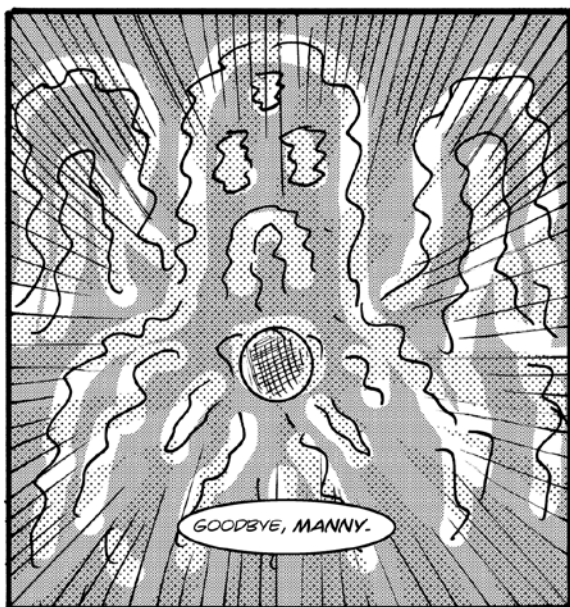


THE LORD OF
THE FLIES.















NOT HELL,
NICOLE.

BACK TO
THE FUTURE!

I THINK IT'S
ABOUT TIME WE
DEALT WITH ONE
JAROO ROO AND
HIS TIME BELTS.

To be continued in the next issue.

Don't Let Him Go

part five

