



55  
JUL 10

# JONAH HEX



GRAY  
PALMIOTTI  
ALCAZAR



FIVE YEARS AND  
THREE WEEKS AGO.

NOW BILLY,  
YA WANT TA BE  
REAL CAREFUL WITH  
NITROGLYCERIN. IT'S  
MORE MOODY THAN  
A DOG IN HEAT.

EMMETT,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TEACHING MY  
SON?

JEZT RELAX,  
MILES. AH'S JEZT  
TEACHIN' THE BOY 'BOUT  
EXPLOSIVES. HE GOT A  
NATURAL TALENT  
FOR 'EM, TOO!

YES, I HEARD  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THOSE CATS IN  
THE ALLEY.

YOU SAID  
THEY WERE A  
NUISANCE, PA!

THAT ORANGE  
ONE MUSTA BLOWN  
OFF IN SIX DIFFER'NT  
DIRECTIONS,  
*eh* BILLY?

LISTEN,  
JUST KEEP IT  
QUIET SO'S  
YUR MOM  
DOESN'T HEAR,  
OKAY? SHE'D  
KILL ME.

OKAY,  
PA!

EVERYONE  
ON THE GROUND  
NOW! THIS HERE'S  
A ROBBERY!

WE WARNT EVERYTHIN' IN THE  
KITTY AND WHATEVER VALUABLES  
Y'ALL GOT ON YA, OR THERE'LL BE  
BLOOD IN THE SAWDUST  
TONIGHT!

EMMETT,  
GET BILLY OUT  
OF HERE SAFE AND  
YOU'LL DRINK FREE  
FOREVER.

SURE  
THING!





AIN'T NOBODY GOIN' NOWHERE!

BLAMMM



MILES!!!



U-K-K-K-HH!!

BLAM BLAM  
BLAM BLAM  
BLAM BLAM



LOOK AWAY, BILLY.

NO...

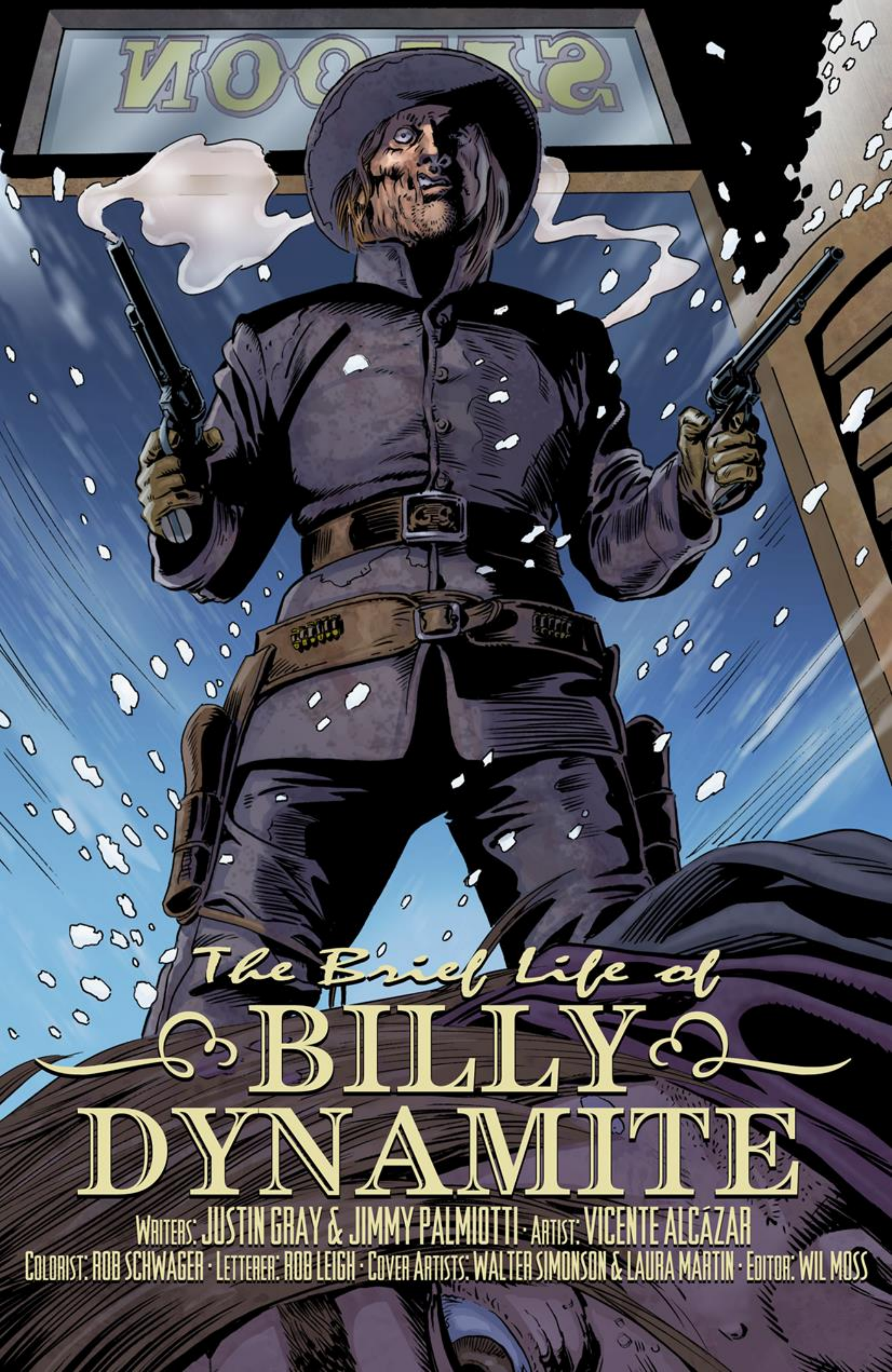












MOONSHOTS

*The Brief Life of*  
**BILLY**  
**DYNAMITE**

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YEAH,  
I DO!





AH'M GONNA  
NEED SOME  
COFFINS.

MY HAND!  
HE SHOT MY  
HAND OFF!!!

AHHHH!



THET  
YER MA?

YES...

AHHHH!  
DAMMIT!  
SOMEBODY  
HELP!

YER PA WUZ  
TENDIN' THE  
PLACE?

YES...



ALSO, ON ACCOUNT  
A' MUH BEIN' LATE TA THE  
PARTY, AH'M WILLIN' TA SEE  
TO IT THIS BOY'S KIN GET  
A PROPER BURIAL.



GET OFF YER  
ASS, OLD MAN,  
AN' GIT ME A  
DRINK!

Y-Y-Y-YES,  
SIR!



WHUT?

THAT  
DRINK IS A  
DOLLAR.

Heh...  
OKAY.





I TELLS YA, EVANDER... I'M SO FULL A' PISS AN' VINEGAR, I'M GONNA RETIRE ME A WHORE TODAY!

HELL, YOU CAN'T MAKE BUTTER WITH A TWIG.

AFTERNOON, GENTS! WELCOME TO THE BLACK MARE SALOON.

SEEIN' AS HOW Y'RE A ROWDY BUNCH, I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY AS A CHRISTIAN TO WARN YOU THIS AIN'T A PLACE WHAT TOLERATES MISCHIEF.



SHUT THE HELL UP, STUMPY!



HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

HA! HA!

















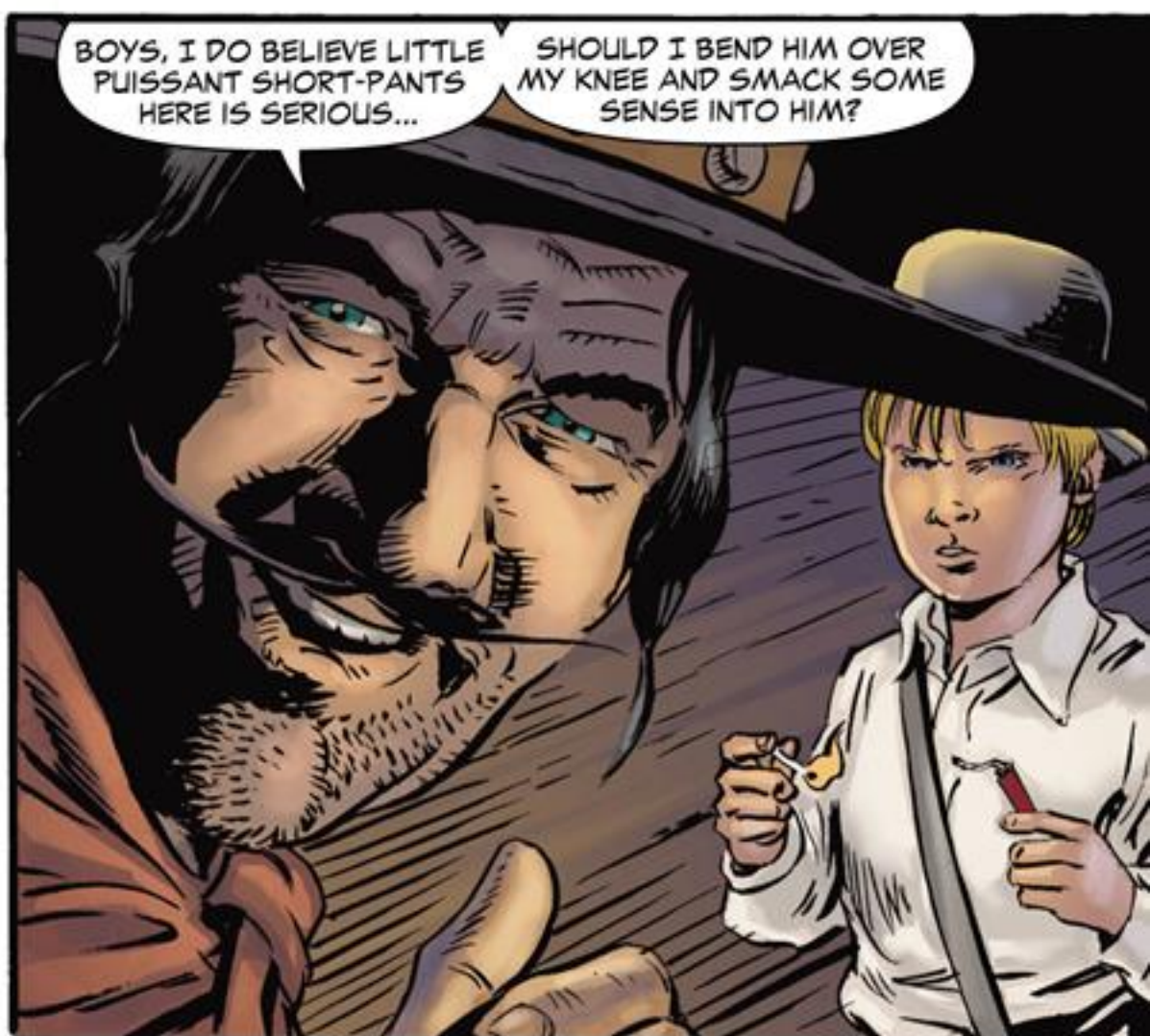
I'M ASKING  
POLITELY FOR THE  
LAST TIME.



ALL RIGHT,  
YOUNG MAN.

IT IS TIME FOR YOU  
TO GIT ON BACK TO  
THE SCHOOL MARM.  
THIS IS A PLACE FOR  
GROWN MEN.

I KNOW THE  
CLIENTELE. THIS IS  
MY JOINT, MISTER.  
I SAY WHO STAYS  
AND WHO GOES.  
YOU GO!



BOYS, I DO BELIEVE LITTLE  
PUISSANT SHORT-PANTS  
HERE IS SERIOUS...

SHOULD I BEND HIM OVER  
MY KNEE AND SMACK SOME  
SENSE INTO HIM?



NOW  
YOU LISTEN  
HERE--

HI???

--MMPHHH!?!?!--



FAILURE  
TO ADHERE  
TO SALOON  
RULES CAN BE  
PAINFUL...









TWO WEEKS  
AGO.



PLEASE!  
HE'S ONLY A  
CHILD!

HE BLEW  
OFF OUR  
BROTHER'S  
FACE!



CHILD  
OR NOT, HE'S  
GONNA PAY!

YOU LIKE  
DYNAMITE, BOY?



WE'LL SHOW  
YOU DYNAMITE.



GOD...  
DON'T!!!





OH  
HELL...

UUUGGGHHHH!!!

THIS AIN'T  
FAIR! JUSTICE  
WAS ON OUR  
SIDE!



LET'S GET  
MOVIN'.



WON'T BE LONG BEFORE  
PEOPLE COME LOOKIN'  
FOR US.



HEY WAIT,  
WHERE'S THE  
GIRL?



ONE WEEK AGO.

MISTER...eh,  
I DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO DO A  
PROPER JOB ON  
THIS SIDE OF  
YOUR FACE...



JONAH HEX,  
YOU SON  
OF A--



MONEY!?!?

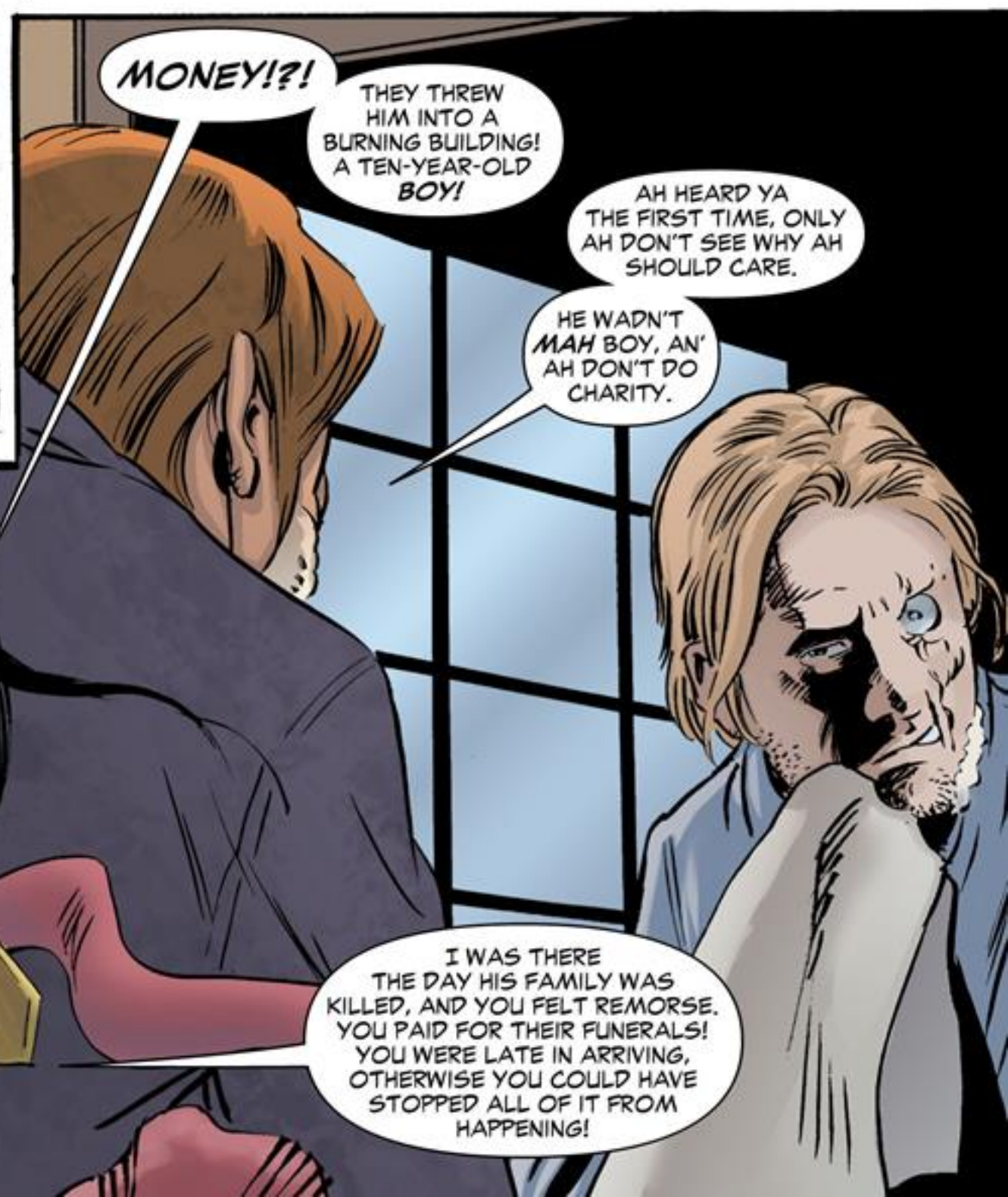
THEY THREW  
HIM INTO A  
BURNING BUILDING!  
A TEN-YEAR-OLD  
BOY!

AH HEARD YA  
THE FIRST TIME, ONLY  
AH DON'T SEE WHY AH  
SHOULD CARE.

HE WADN'T  
MAH BOY, AN'  
AH DON'T DO  
CHARITY.



I WAS THERE  
THE DAY HIS FAMILY WAS  
KILLED, AND YOU FELT REMORSE.  
YOU PAID FOR THEIR FUNERALS!  
YOU WERE LATE IN ARRIVING,  
OTHERWISE YOU COULD HAVE  
STOPPED ALL OF IT FROM  
HAPPENING!





AH WUZ LATE, AN' THAT'S HOW LIFE IS. A STEP IN ONE DIRECTION OR T'OTHER CHANGES EVERYTHIN'.

SEE, IN LOOKIN' FOR YOU, I REMEMBERED YOU SPECIFICALLY SAID YOU WERE LATE, AND I THINK IT WAS BECAUSE YOU DID SOMETHING KNOWING DAMN WELL THOSE ROBBERS WERE IN TOWN AND WHAT THEIR INTENTIONS WERE!

YOU KNEW IT WAS POSSIBLE PEOPLE WERE GONNA DIE, AND THAT'S WHY YOU HAD GUILT ENOUGH TO BURY BILLY'S PARENTS.

WHY WERE YOU LATE?

HOW THE HELL SHOULD AH KNOW? IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE THAT NIGHT.

IT'S TEN IN THE MORNING AND YOU'RE DRINKING WHISKEY IN A BARBERSHOP!

YOU WERE DRUNK! RIGHT?

WHUT ARE YA DOIN'?

YOU GOT DRUNK AND WAITED TO SOBER UP BEFORE YOU CAME INTO TOWN AFTER THOSE MEN!

TOO DRUNK TO FIGHT AND SO BILLY HAD TO WATCH THEM DIE, AND IT DROVE HIM OUT OF HIS MIND!

NOW HE'S DEAD, AN' ALL THIS MISERY IS ON YOU!

IT AIN'T ON ME. IT JUST HAPPENED. YA HEAR?

THAT'S LIFE!

...BITCH.



NOW.

THE POINT BEIN',  
THE FAULT IN THIS  
LIES WITH YOU AS  
REVENGE-SEEKIN'  
CHILD-KILLERS, AND  
NOT WITH ME.

MISTER, WE  
AIN'T THE ONES  
YER LOOKIN'  
FOR!

HE'S RIGHT!  
WE GOT CHILDREN  
OF OUR OWN  
BACK HOME!







FUNNY THING IS,  
WE'D HAVE MET  
REGARDLESS OF MUH  
AFFILIATION WITH THE  
DEAD BOY.

SEEIN' AS HOW  
Y'RE NOW WANTED MEN  
AN' ALL, SINCE THE GIRL  
ESCAPED AN' MANAGED TA  
PUT THE LAW ON Y'ALL.



GLUUKKKKHHH!!!  
OOOOHH!

JEZUS,  
THAT BOY  
SHORE DID A  
JOB ON YA,  
EVANDER.



Heh... AH  
THOUGHT MAH  
FACE LOOKED  
BAD.

THIS AIN'T  
RIGHT! WE DIDN'T  
DO NUTHIN' NEITHER  
TIME!



SEE, NOW THAT'S MUH  
POINT. PROBLEM FER Y'ALL  
IS THAT THE BOUNTY AN'  
THE WANTED POSTER SAY  
"DEAD," NOT "DEAD  
OR ALIVE."

SO YORE  
INNOCENCE SHALL  
GO UNPROVEN IN  
MUCH THE WAY MINE  
SHALL IN THE EYES  
OF THE WOMAN  
THAT BROUGHT US  
TOGETHER.



WELL,  
AH GOTTA  
GO NOW.

DON'T WANNA  
ACCIDENTALLY  
GIT MUHSELF KILLED  
BY FLYIN' WOOD  
OR FIRE.





STOP!

YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS! THERE  
WON'T BE ANYTHING  
LEFT OF US FOR  
THE BOUNTY!



PLEASE  
GOD!



AWW,  
HELL...

