

(image comics presents:)

PAY THE FULL PRICE

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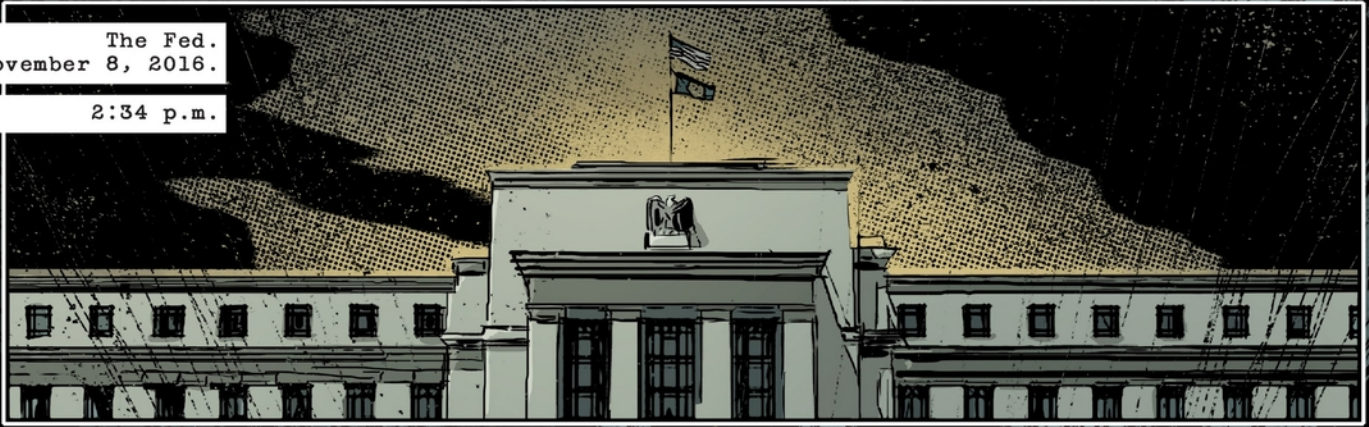
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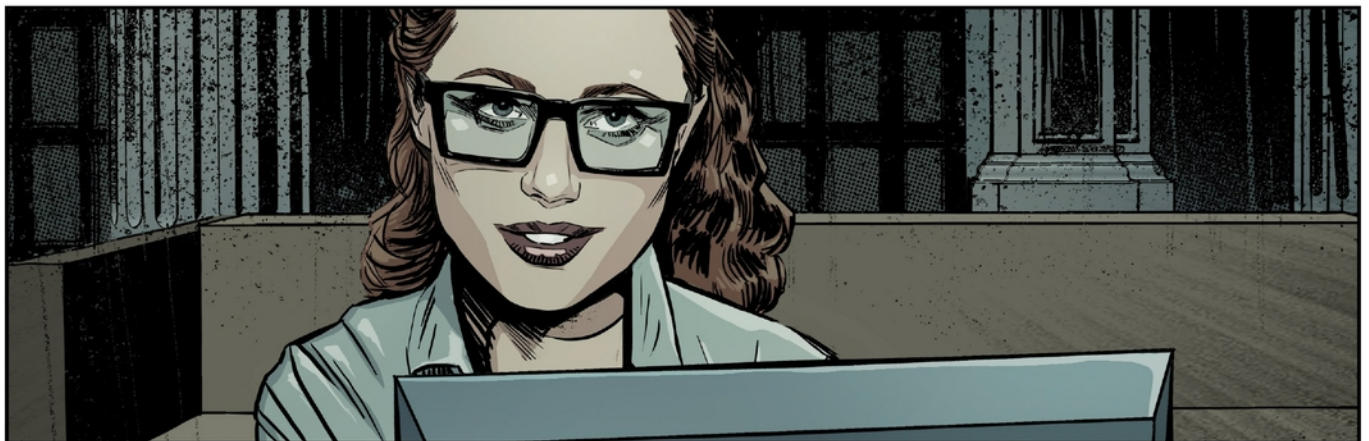
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The Fed.
November 8, 2016.

2:34 p.m.







.....image comics presents:

The Black Monday Murders.....[07]

Hickman | Coker | Garland | WoottonSeptember 2017

(c)(d)(e)

(a)(b)



17







Yeah.

I get that.

To: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 27, 2014 at 4:03 PM]

From: Rothschild, Daniel

R

>> You disappeared.

Where the fuck are you, Wynn?

DR

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(image comics presents)

THE BLACK MONDAY MURDERS

CHAPTER SEVEN . . .

(c)

(S.b.e.d)

(a)

(b.e.d)



What in the ever-loving hell...



Hrrrrnnn?

Two for an audience.



The older one paid for both of them.

He offered coin.



SMACK!
SMACK!



Hrrrrnnn.

Old.
Decayed.
Dead.



Aramaic.



HRRNNNN...



Accepted.

Do you know the rules?



Yes.

No.



The face of god is mighty and terrible. His appetite is eternal. His patience is not.

You have paid for an audience with him, which will last until it ends. Only he knows when that time is, but when it is over, it is over. *The deal is done.*

After that, there will be no more questions. There will be no more answers.



What does...

Enough. You are wasting time we do not have, detective.



Here is all you need to know about what follows:



Watch.

Listen.



And above all else: Remember.



To: Rothschild, Daniel
From: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 27, 2014 at 4:48 PM]

A

Re: You disappeared.

Emergency.

I'm meeting someone in Copenhagen before the Nomisma conclave.

W -

/// Why? I need you here. We have a board meeting in two days.
///
/// DR
///
//// Berlin.
////
//// But I'm catching a train to Denmark in an hour.
////
//// W -
////
///// Where the fuck are you, Wynn?
///// DR

To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 27, 2014 at 4:57 PM]

R

Re: You disappeared.

Who?

DR

// Emergency.
//
// I'm meeting someone in Copenhagen before the Nomisma conclave.
//
// W -
//
//// Why? I need you here. We have a board meeting in two days.
////
//// DR
////
///// Berlin.
/////
///// But I'm catching a train to Denmark in an hour.
/////
///// W -
/////
///// Where the fuck are you, Wynn?
///// DR

To: Rothschild, Daniel
From: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 27, 2014 at 4:28 PM]

A

Re: You disappeared.

Berlin.

But I'm catching a train to Denmark in an hour.

W -

// Where the fuck are you, Wynn?
//
// DR

To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 27, 2014 at 4:35 PM]

R

Re: You disappeared.

Why? I need you here. We have a board meeting in two days.

DR

// Berlin.
//
// But I'm catching a train to Denmark in an hour.
//
// W -
//
//// Where the fuck are you, Wynn?
////
//// DR

To: Rothschild, Daniel
From: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 27, 2014 at 5:01 PM]

A

Re: You disappeared.

You know who.

You know why.

W -

// Who?

// DR

//// Emergency.

//// I'm meeting someone in Copenhagen before the Nomisma conclave.

//// W -

//// Why? I need you here. We have a board meeting in two days.

//// DR

To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 27, 2014 at 5:03 PM]

R

Re: You disappeared.

So what does she want?

DR

// You know who.

// You know why.

// W -

//// Who?

//// DR

//// Emergency.

//// I'm meeting someone in Copenhagen before the Nomisma conclave.

//// W -

//// Why? I need you here. We have a board meeting in two days.

//// DR

To: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 27, 2014 at 5:12 PM]

From: Ackermann, Wynn

A

Re: You disappeared.

A few introductions to the newer Colloquium members who are handling outreach to the island. She's offered to act as a go between, and I vouched for her. They don't trust us, especially her, so there will be Bilderberg Confederates there as well.

But don't worry. Everything should be fine.

Hey, everyone needs a little help sometimes. Even her.

W -

// So what does she want?

//

// DR

//

//

//// You know who.

//// You know why.

////

//// W -

////

////

To: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 27, 2014 at 5:17 PM]

From: Rothschild, Daniel

R

Re: You disappeared.

Okay. Let me know what happens as soon as you get done.

Send Ria my love.

DR

// A few introductions to the newer Colloquium members who are handling
// outreach to the island. She's offered to act as a go between, and I
// vouched for her. They don't trust us, especially her, so there will
// be Bilderberg Confederates there as well.

//

// But don't worry. Everything should be fine.

//

// Hey, everyone needs a little help sometimes. Even her.

//

// W -

//

//

//// So what does she want?

////

//// DR

////

////

///// You know who.

///// You know why.

/////

/////

Caina-Kankrin.
November 8, 2016.

2:40 p.m.

Yes, it was indulgent. *I know.* But I wanted to stand over her while she looked up at me with her pathetic, pleading eyes, Marco...

So I shot her. Point blank.

And yes, any basic ward was going to keep her alive, but I whispered words over those bullets. She shouldn't have been able to pick herself up off the floor...but she did. With ease.

She has to have done something we don't know about while she was in Europe. I think maybe it was something with the Merovingians. It didn't bother me at the time, but it was odd that only the patriarch was at Daniel's funeral.

Are you listening to me, Marco?

Ria's stronger than she should be, and we need to talk about how this should be handled.

Or we could not. Neither talk nor the other thing.

Not because I'm disinterested in your solutions to the bigger problems at hand, mind you...or that I've failed to recognize the subtle tells of scheming...

But because I'm fat and happy -- *right here* -- just floating around the edges of it.

You should join me, Beatrix. We could sit back and simply enjoy the show.



This shit you do -- act like you don't care. I didn't believe it when we were kids, and I don't believe it now.

Wake up. We need to plan for wh--



Oh, Beatrix, do you have any idea how fucking quaint I find your plans?



Predictable doesn't mean simple, Marco.



I never said it did, but if you want to talk about predictability, then this is it.

It's how these things always get settled. Rivalries and betrayals are nothing new. It's the history of the Western School.



Ah. You want them fighting.



Predictable doesn't mean simple, Beatrix.



Most people -- including you -- look right through me. As if I'm a ghost. And I'm fine with that. I like that people don't see me coming.

The two of them at each other's throats means neither is focused on me. Or you, for that matter. Which leaves us free for other endeavors.



To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 27, 2014 at 11:37 PM]



Re: You disappeared.

You there? What the hell is going on?

Is this you?

<https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/27/riots-explosions-at-bilderberg-group-hotel>

DR

// Okay. Let me know what happens as soon as you get done.

//
// Send Ria my love.

//
// DR

//
//// A few introductions to the newer Colloquium members who are handling outreach to the island. She's offered to act as a go between, and I vouched for her. They don't trust us, especially her, so there will be Bilderberg Confederates there as well.

////
//// Don't worry. Everything should be fine.

To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 28, 2014 at 6:28 AM]



Re: You disappeared.

What the fuck happened?

<https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/28/confirmed-six-dead-before-bilderberg-meetings-begin>

DR

// You there? What the hell is going on?

//
// Is this you?

//
// <https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/28/riots-explosions-at-bilderberg-group-hotel>

//
// DR

//
//// Okay. Let me know what happens as soon as you get done.

////
//// Send Ria my love.

////
//// DR

////
//// A few introductions to the newer Colloquium members who are handling outreach to the island. She's offered to act as a go between, and I vouched for her. They don't trust us, especially her, so there will be Bilderberg Confederates there as well.



Well, I don't think a god would answer a question with a question. That seems a bit... *mundane.*

I could be mistaken.

Watch your tongue, *lost man.*

This audience can end at any time. *Tongueless.*

Many have.

Of course, of course. It's just I do not understand...

If everything is yours, then why institutionalize it? Why do you need the schools?

Worship?

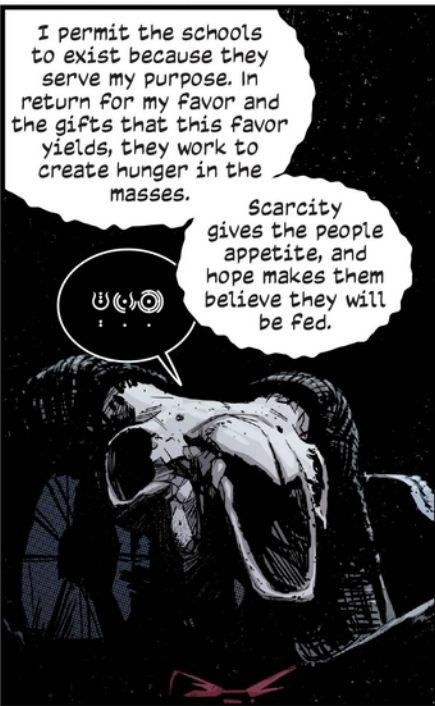
☉☉☉

There were once other, younger gods who existed on the praise of believers and the offerings of their disciples, but that compact -- *its very nature* -- is fleeting... for man is fickle and easily confused.

So they are all gone now -- *names forgotten* -- prayers lost in the ether, and all that remains is the divine machinery of the universe, and the one true god: *He who consumes...*

☞☞☞

I, Mammon.



I permit the schools to exist because they serve my purpose. In return for my favor and the gifts that this favor yields, they work to create hunger in the masses.

Scarcity gives the people appetite, and hope makes them believe they will be fed.

☪☪☪



Man is my seed, and they are the true reflection of my nature.

So they worship themselves and in doing so, me. Eternal consumers. It is as it always was. As it always will be.

☪☪☪



As such, man... pleases me.

And my schools please me most of all.

☪☪☪



How...how many...

How many schools are there?



Six and the papacy to whom I give special consideration.

Once, there were eight, but one has been consumed, and the other...hidden from me.

☪☪☪



Your time draws to a close, ape.

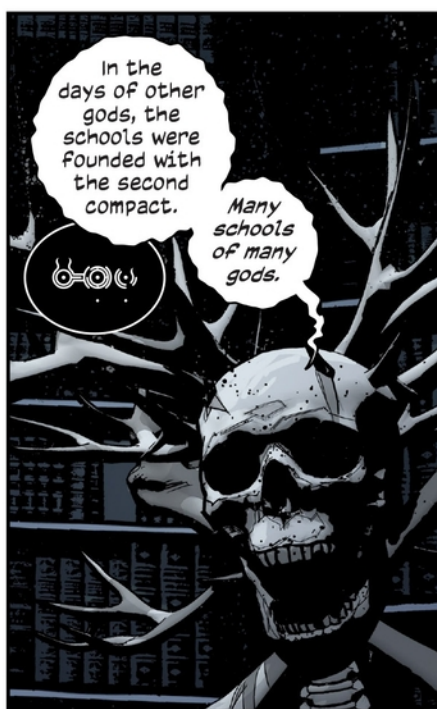
If you have some last bit of knowledge that you must know, I suggest you ask it now.



Wait. Wait...

Hidden from you? How is that...

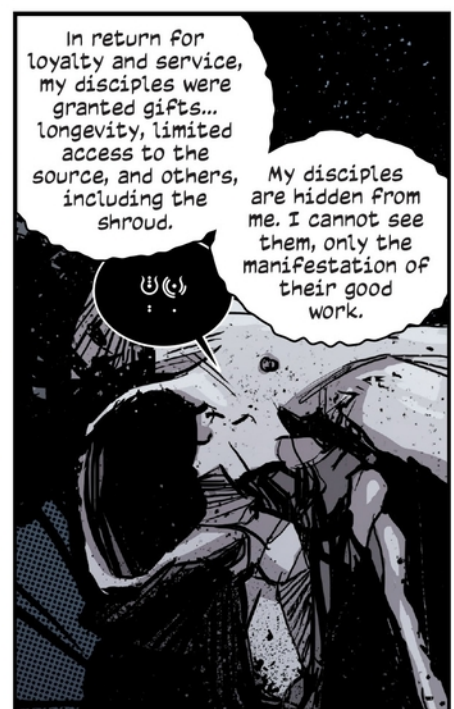
How can that be?



In the days of other gods, the schools were founded with the second compact.

Many schools of many gods.

☪☪☪



In return for loyalty and service, my disciples were granted gifts... longevity, limited access to the source, and others, including the shroud.

My disciples are hidden from me. I cannot see them, only the manifestation of their good work.

☪☪☪









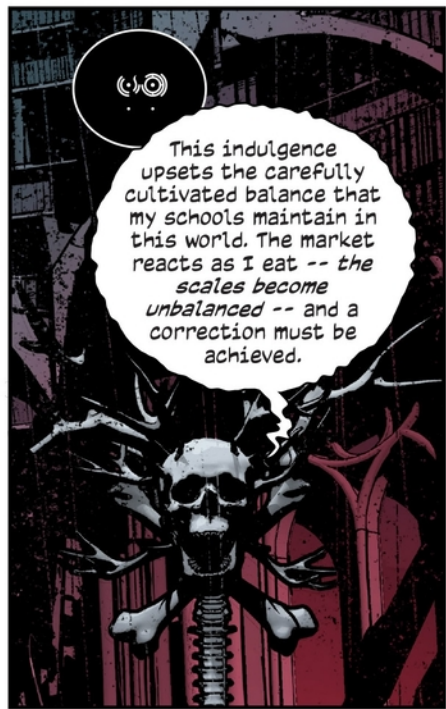
What causes a market crash?



⓪⓪

Eternity has two seasons. Day and night. Wake and slumber.

When I wake, I hunger, and when I hunger, I consume.



⓪⓪

This indulgence upsets the carefully cultivated balance that my schools maintain in this world. The market reacts as I eat -- the scales become unbalanced -- and a correction must be achieved.



⓪⓪

So man pays until my hunger subsides.



⓪⓪⓪

One last question, lost man. Ask it and let's be done with you.



Please list every market crash you've caused in the last one hundred and fifty years.



Please list every market crash you've caused in the last--



⓪⓪⓪


1901. 1929. 1962. 1973.



Agreed.



What are you doing, doctor?




You and I are seeking answers to questions, Detective Dumas. Answers that for a very long time I was afraid to learn, not because of fear, but because I was a man incapable of acting on what I might learn.



And then you came along. My catalyst.

So now I act.



Two questions.

This is all you have.



1992.
2002.
2007.



On my
god....

My god...



2015.



My
god...
that's
it.



And now
we are
done.



Listen
to me,
detective.
Listen...



What
are
you...



Now he pays, man
of spirit.
The full
price.



Detective
Dumas.
Listen
to me!

No,
don't...



Stop!
Stop!



1987. In
1987, Mammon
didn't cause
the market to
crash.

Something
else did.

Someone
else did.



No! Stop
this!



Someone
manufactured
a crash and
got away with
it.



Mammon didn't see it coming, detective!



God didn't see it coming!



AAAAAAAAAAAA!



AAUUUUUW CRUNCH!



CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

To: Ackermann, Wynn
From: Rothschild, Daniel

[May 28, 2014 at 7:17 PM]

R

Re: You disappeared.

I'm getting worried. I know something's gone wrong.

Are you okay?

DR

/// What the fuck happened?
///
/// [https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/29/
/// confirmed-six-dead-before-bilderberg-meetings-begin](https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/29/confirmed-six-dead-before-bilderberg-meetings-begin)

/// DR

//// You there? What the hell is going on?

//// Is this you?

//// [https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/28/
//// riots-explosions-at-bilderberg-group-hotel](https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/28/riots-explosions-at-bilderberg-group-hotel)

//// DR

To: Rothschild, Daniel
From: Ackermann, Wynn

[May 28, 2014 at 11:49 PM]

A

Re: You disappeared.

It's fucked, Daniel.

It's all fucked.

I'm not coming home.

W -

/// I'm getting worried. I know something's gone wrong.
///
/// Are you okay?

/// DR

//// What the fuck happened?

//// [https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/29/
//// confirmed-six-dead-before-bilderberg-meetings-begin](https://www.theguardian.com/world/live/2014/may/29/confirmed-six-dead-before-bilderberg-meetings-begin)

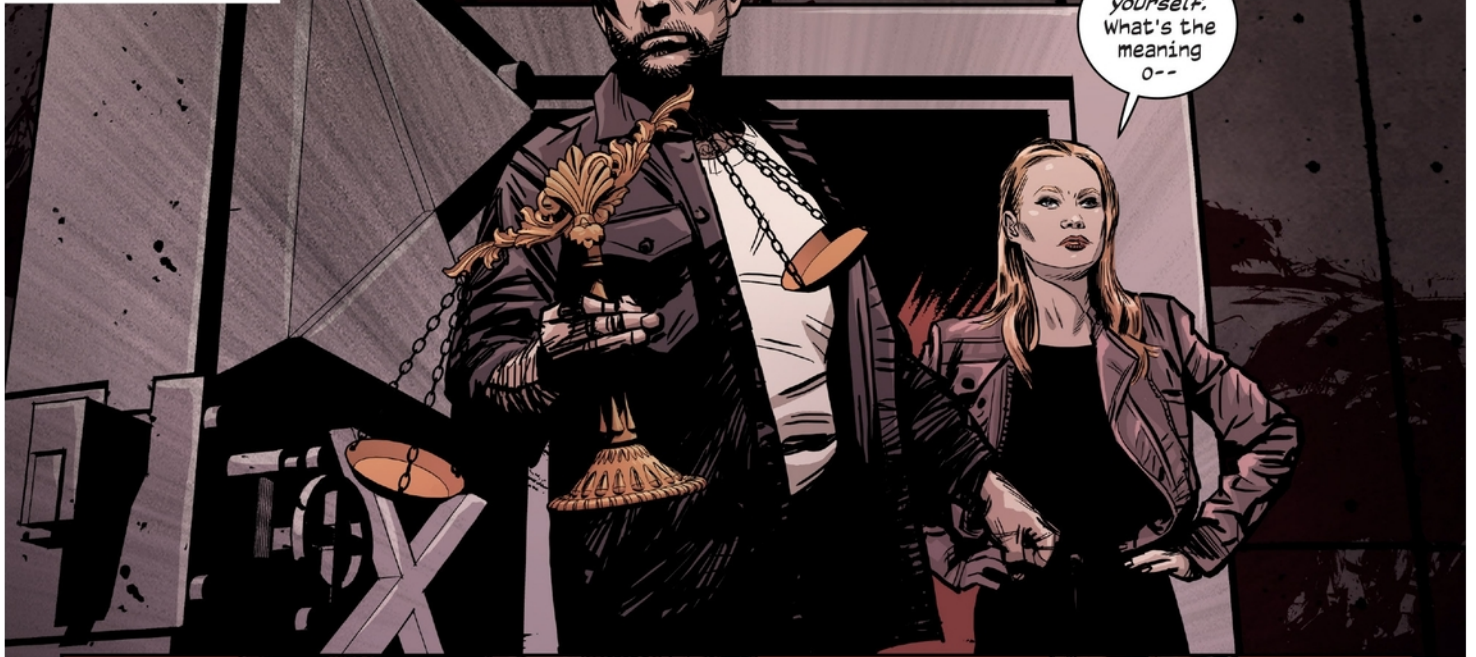
//// DR

///// You there? What the hell is going on?

///// Is this you?

Caina-Kankrin.
November 8, 2016.

2:52 p.m.

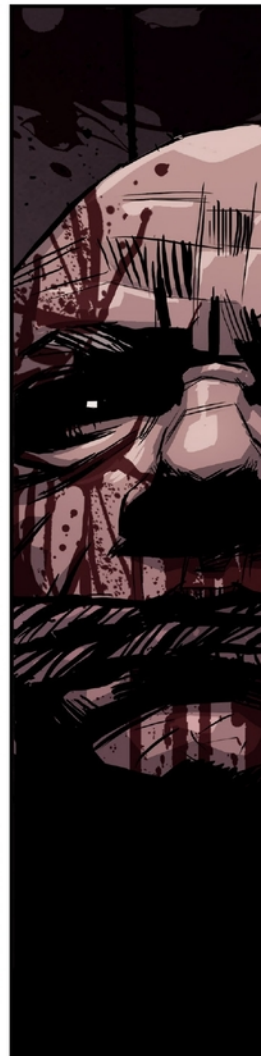
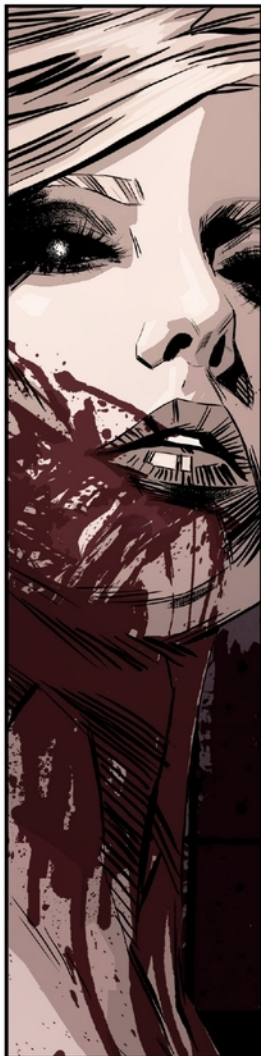


What
the
hell?

Explain
yourself.
What's the
meaning
o--



oh.
Okay.



What is
running
through
that mind
of yours,
Ria?



Oh...I've decided to settle accounts.

All of them. All of ours.



For once and for all.

Who do you serve?

I, Mammon.





ALL HAIL GOD MAMMON



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RATED M / MATURE

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

