



JOHNNY BLAZE

GHOST RIDER



HALLOWEEN
ComicFest



MEPHISTO SMILED AS HE KILLED ME. A SMILE THAT KNEW HOW PAINFUL IT REALLY WAS.



THEN HE BLEW MY CANDLE OUT.




IT WASN'T AN EASY DEATH.



BUT TELL ME ONE THAT IS.



BESIDES, AS MUCH AS DYING HURT, IT WASN'T GONNA BE NOTHING COMPARED TO HELL.



Johnny Blaze was a motorcycle stuntman like his father before him. Like his father, Johnny's career ended in flames when he was possessed by a Spirit of Vengeance--an entity single-mindedly driven to exact penance from the wicked and punish them for their misdeeds. When the Spirit takes hold, Johnny's skin burns away, and he gains the power of the Penance Stare and the ability to wield hellfire--as chains, a motorcycle, and a shotgun. Fighting evil as a reluctant agent of our better angels. That's

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Newly restored as Sorcerer Supreme, Doctor Strange meant to prove his worth by restoring Las Vegas and reviving the citizens who lost their lives in the Hydra raid. But he paid for his overreach--as the city rose, so did a little piece of Hell in the form of the *Hotel Inferno*. Its proprietor, Mephisto, imprisoned Strange and began collecting souls and expanding Hell's dominion. Stephen's former partner in mystic arts, Wong, hatched a rescue plan that began with recruiting a new team of Midnight Sons and ended with Johnny executing the last stunt of his life--a suicide run up the side of the hotel, and a confrontation with Mephisto that could only end in Johnny's death and

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NEW FLESH!

FWAMMM FWAMMM



HEY.

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT SPLIT UP, AGAIN.

NOW THAT YOU'RE DEAD, YOU DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE.



HEY.

I CAN GET BACK TO WHAT I'M HERE TO DO. PUNISH THE GUILTY, MAKE THEIR SOULS BURN.



THERE'S ENOUGH HERE THAT I WON'T EVER HAVE TO LAY EYES ON YOU AGAIN.



SPIRIT, BUDDY...

...WE'RE ONLY GETTING STARTED.




HELL ONLY
HAS A FEW
RULES.



EVERYONE
SUFFERS.




THE
ONLY WAY
TO STOP
HURTING IS
TO HURT
SOMEONE
ELSE.



YOU NEVER DIE.
BUT YOU FEEL
EVERY WOUND.



AND IT DON'T MATTER
IF YOU GET LUCKY
ONCE OR TWICE.



THE HOUSE
ALWAYS WINS
IN THE END.



C'MON
NOW. GETTIN' HERE
WAS ONLY THE FIRST
PART OF THE
JOB.

I NEED
YOU IF WE'RE
GONNA GET
TO THE
END.



I CONTROL MY
OWN DESTINY NOW. NO
MORE BEING DRAGGED ALONG
ON YOUR FOOLISH
MISSIONS.

EXCEPT
YOU'RE JUST A
PHANTOM WITHOUT ME. I
GIVE YOU ENOUGH WEIGHT,
ENOUGH OF THE REAL
WORLD, TO MAKE YOU
TRULY DANGEROUS.



WITHOUT
ME, YOU'RE
A WEAPON
WAITING ON
A PAIR OF
HANDS TO
SWING IT.



AND
WITHOUT
YOU, I GOTTA
WALK THE
WHOLE WAY
THERE.

WE KINDA
NEED EACH
OTHER.



MUCH AS
IT SUCKS.



I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A PHANTOM CAN DO.

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PLAN. I STOMP AROUND IN PEOPLE'S HELLS FOR PLEASURE. I CAN DO SOMETHING MEANINGFUL HERE. I DESERVE IT. NOT YOU.

EXCEPT NEITHER OF US IS GONNA GET THERE WITHOUT THE OTHER. YOUR HELLFIRE WON'T KEEP 'EM DOWN LONG.

FWSSSSHHH

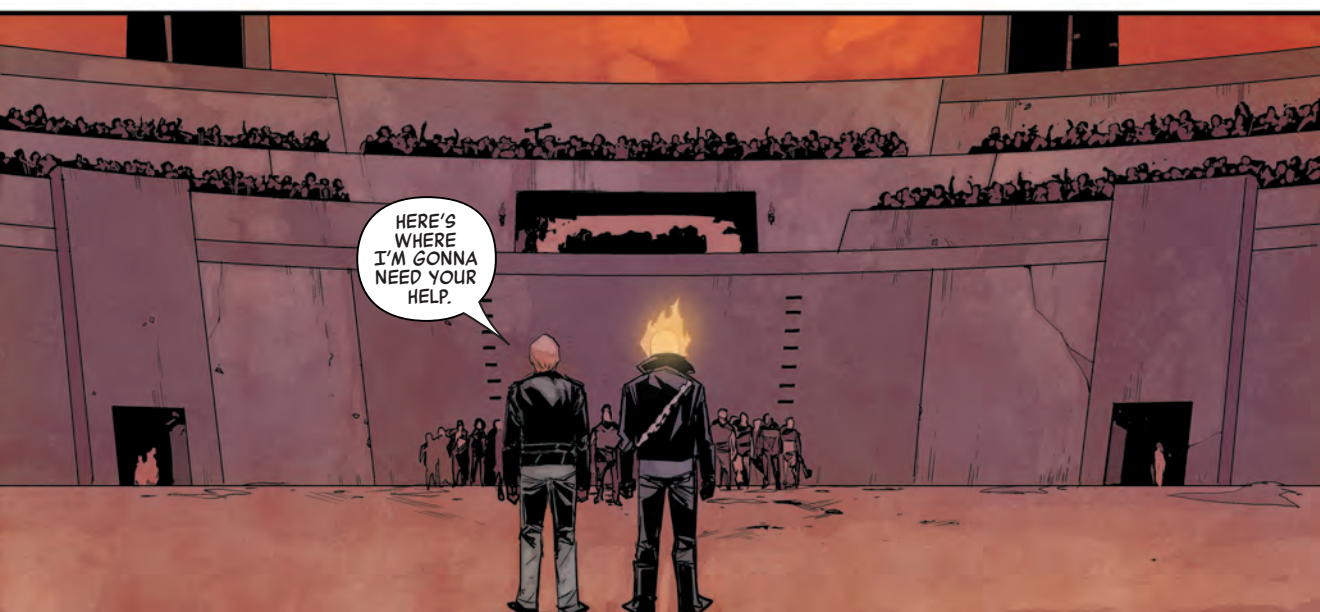
WHAT DO I GET FOR MY COOPERATION?

BEST REWARD OF ALL--YOU GET TO SPIT IN MEPHISTO'S FACE AND WALK AWAY TO TELL THE TALE.



IF WE SURVIVE THE NEXT FEW MINUTES.

WE WILL. THEY WON'T ATTACK, JUST KEEP US FROM WANDERING AWAY FROM THE MAIN ATTRACTION.



HERE'S WHERE I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP.