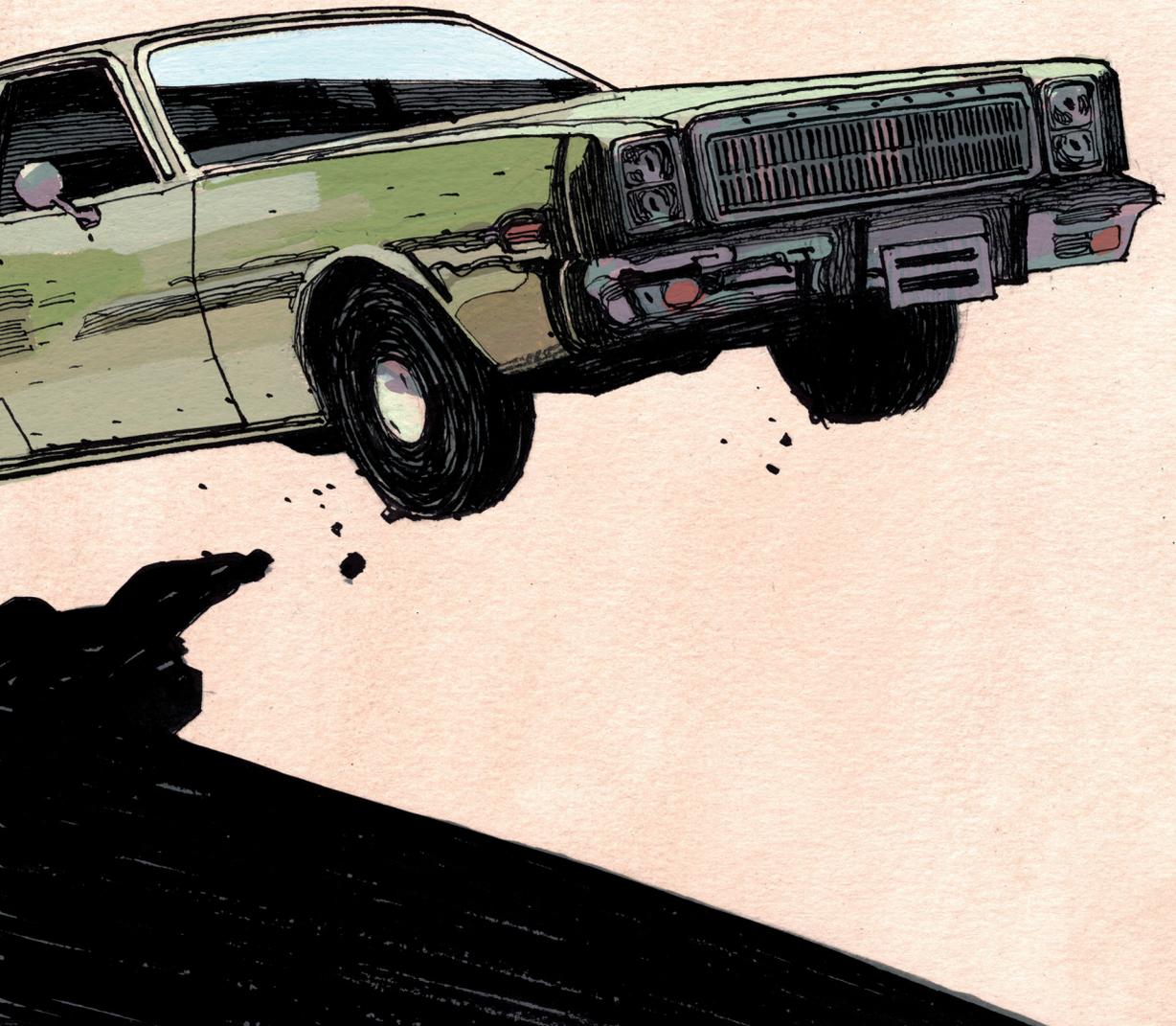




JEFF LEMIRE
GABRIEL H. WALTA
JORDIE BELLAIRE

PHANTOM ROAD



MINNESOTA, 1997.

POLICE STATION

A BODY DOESN'T JUST DISAPPEAR, SHERIFF.

YEAH, WELL, *THIS ONE DID.*

YOU HAD MEN POSTED OUTSIDE THE MORGUE?

WHAT, LIKE GUARDS? WELL, NO. BUT THIS IS A POLICE STATION. WE GOT COPS EVERYWHERE AND NO ONE SAW ANYONE COME IN OR OUT OF THE STATION SINCE THE BODY WAS BROUGHT IN.

HEY, WEAVER... YOU NOTICE HOW CLOSE THIS STATION IS TO THE HIGHWAY?

DON'T START. A BODY DOESN'T JUST *DISAPPEAR*, HAROLD.

YEAH, YOU KEEP SAYING THAT. *AND YET...*



SHERIFF! WE JUST GOT A CALL FROM HIGHWAY PATROL UP IN **BISMARCK!**

THEY GOT A HIT ON THIS **PATRICK HANOVER...** HE CHECKED INTO A MOTEL UP THERE A **DAY AGO.**



YOU TELL THEM TO WATCH THAT MOTEL LIKE A HAWK UNTIL WE CAN GET UP THERE, SHERIFF!



IF HE MOVES, TELL THEM TO TAKE HIM IN. OTHERWISE THEY **WAIT FOR US!**



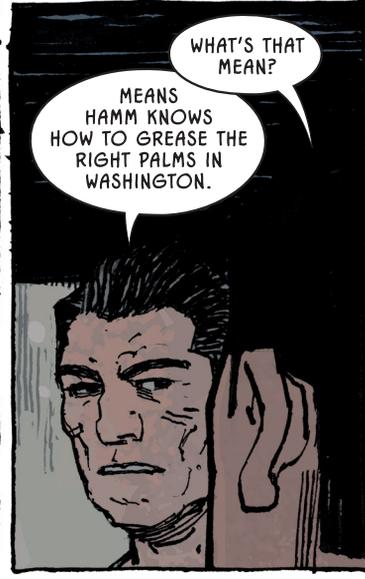
YOU'RE DRIVING!

WHY NOT HAVE THEM JUST TAKE HANOVER NOW AND HOLD HIM UNTIL WE GET THERE?



BECAUSE, WEAVER... I WANNA SEE **WHERE HE GOES FIRST.**

BISMARCK, NORTH DAKOTA.
SEVEN HOURS LATER.





"HANOVER!"



"GOT SOMETHING WITH HIM. CAN'T TELL WHAT IT IS."



GIVE IT A SECOND, I DON'T WANT TO SPOOK HIM. WE KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING, ANYWAYS.



WE DO?



BET YOU MY NEXT PAYCHECK HE'S HEADED TOWARDS *THAT BILLY BEAR* WE PASSED.



"YEAH, WELL, WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT."