

FORGOTTEN HERITAGE



ALEX F.

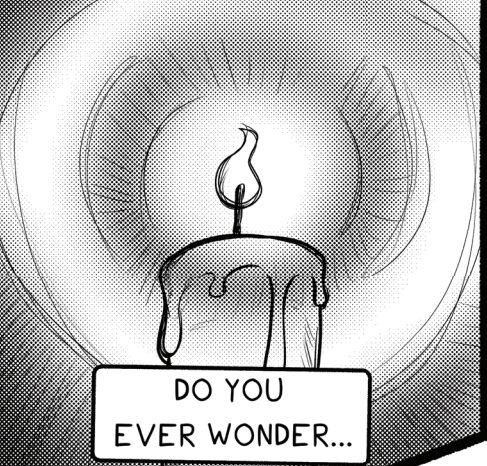
DISCLAIMER

This book is a reimagining of many ideas and concepts featured within Haitian Vodou. While the characters and concepts are based off of Vodou, they by no means are no means 100% accurate to the source. This disclaimer is written because Haitian Vodou is a historically misrepresented religion in media, which has led to it obtaining a negative connotation in pop culture. Please respect the religion and those who practice it, enjoy the book, and thank you for taking your time to read it!

(P.S. If you have any good resources for learning more about vodou email me at labbyart@gmail.com.) :D

DEDICATIONS – Thanks to all who made this book possible!

- | | |
|--|---------------------------|
| – Mom, Dad & Brenden | – Jeremy Tinder & |
| – The Flemings, Prowells, & Augustaves | The Comics Capstone Class |
| – HAMOC | – Dijana Granov |
| – The Dream Team: | – Sam Sharpe |
| Gabby, Lenny, & Zita | – Judith Brotman |
| – Kamille & Liu | – DogWater Inc. |



DO YOU
EVER WONDER...



WHERE YOU
COME FROM?



ABOUT WHO
CAME BEFORE
YOU?



HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR HERITAGE?



I THOUGHT I KNEW...BUT...



I KNEW NOTHING.

2
MONTHS
AGO

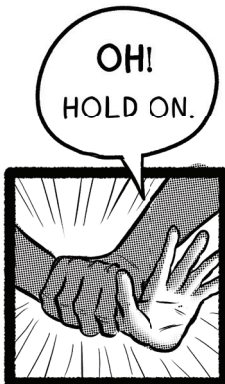


ADRIEN AUGUSTIN





OH RIGHT,
HOW COULD
I FORGET?



OH!
HOLD ON.

THANKS A TON SON!



YOU KNOW
I LOVE YOU
RIGHT?

I KNOW,
AND I LOVE
YOU TOO

GOOD, NOW BACK TO
THAT MANUAL LABOR
WITH YOU.

MY GRANDPERE PASSED AWAY RECENTLY,
SO MY MOM AND I ARE PACKING UP ALL OF
HIS OLD STUFF AT HIS HOUSE.



AND DON'T GET TOO
DISTRACTED UP THERE!
I'LL BE UP TO HELP IN
JUST A SEC.

I WON'T!



I DON'T REMEBER
HIM TOO WELL,
I WAS MOSTLY AROUND HIM
WHEN I WAS A LOT YOUNGER.

Tmp
Tnp

BUT IF I COULD INFER
ANYTHING BOUT HIM...

PEEK

BRO WAS PROBABLY
A HOARDER

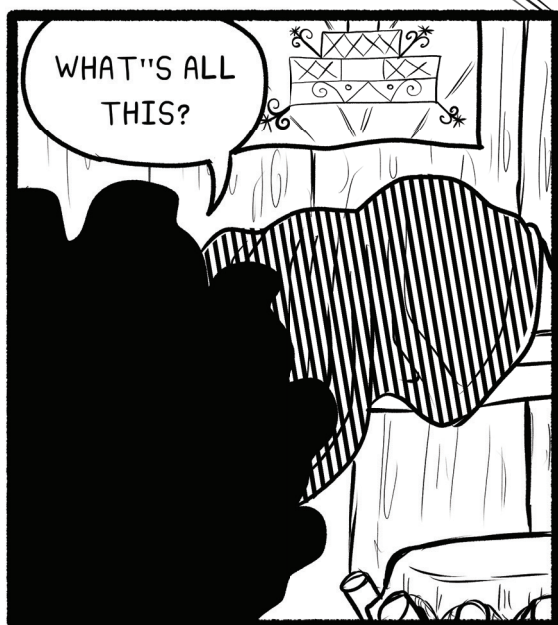
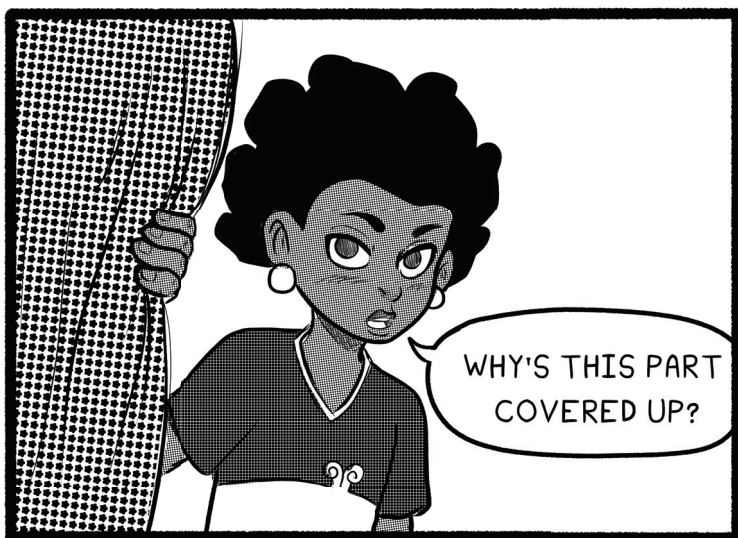
CREEAAK

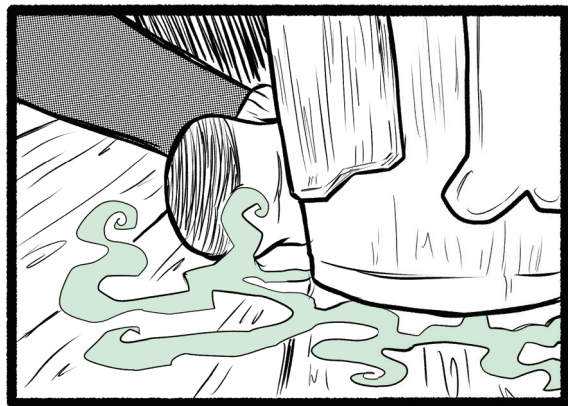
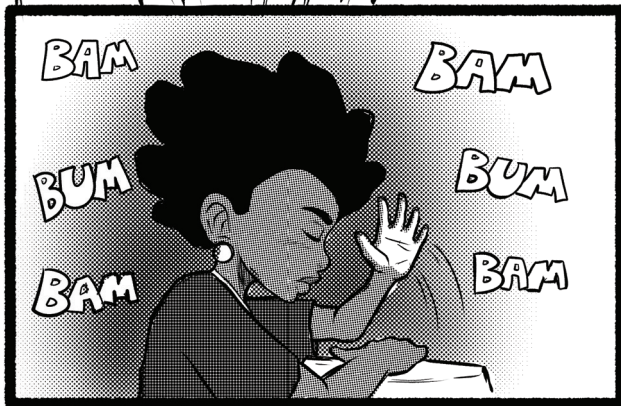
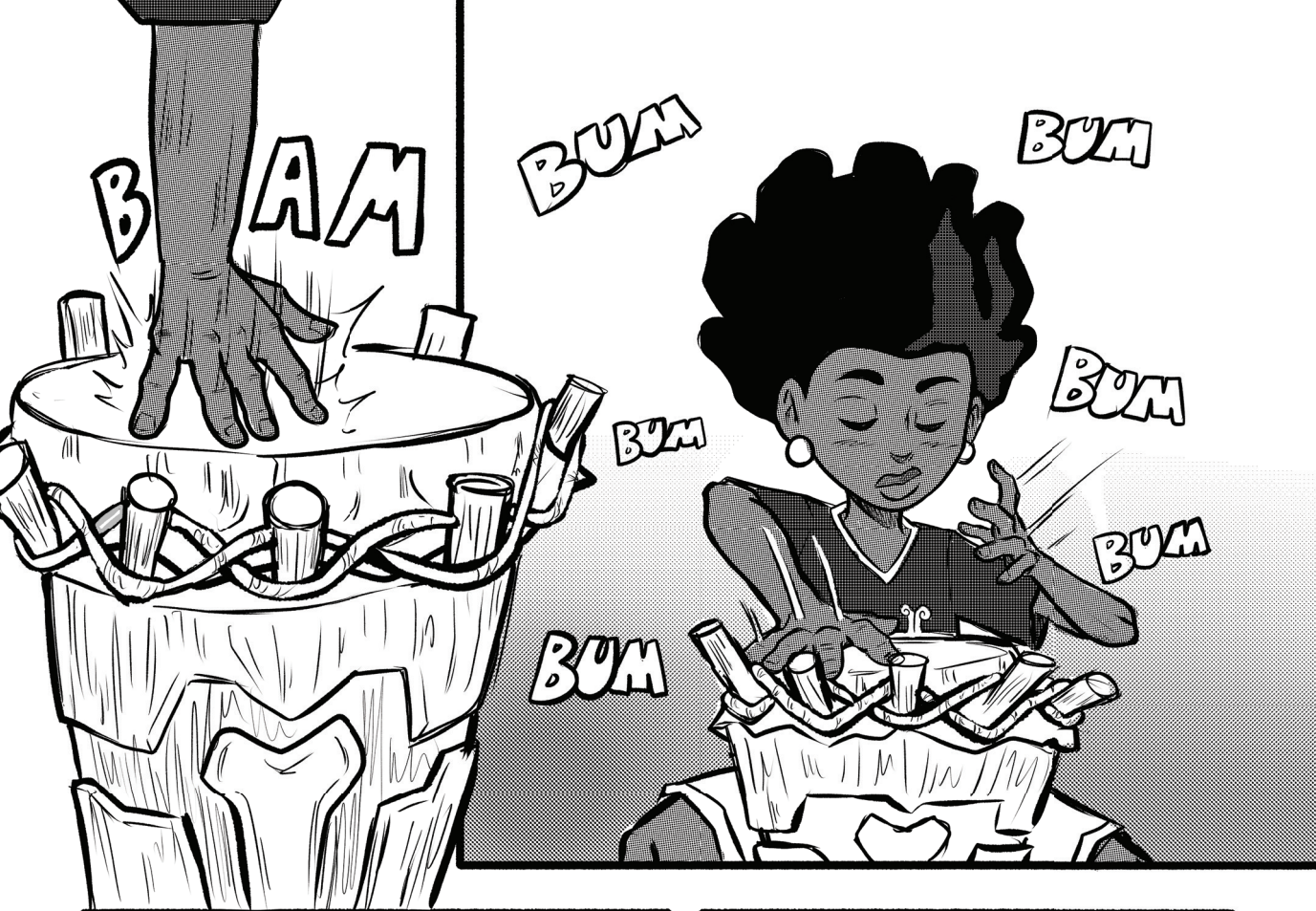
I ASSUMED IT WAS STUFF
HE COLLECTED WHILE
LIVING IN BOTH
THE U.S. AND HAITI.

I SPENT A GOOD HALF AN HOUR OR SO
GOING THROUGH STUFF UP THERE...

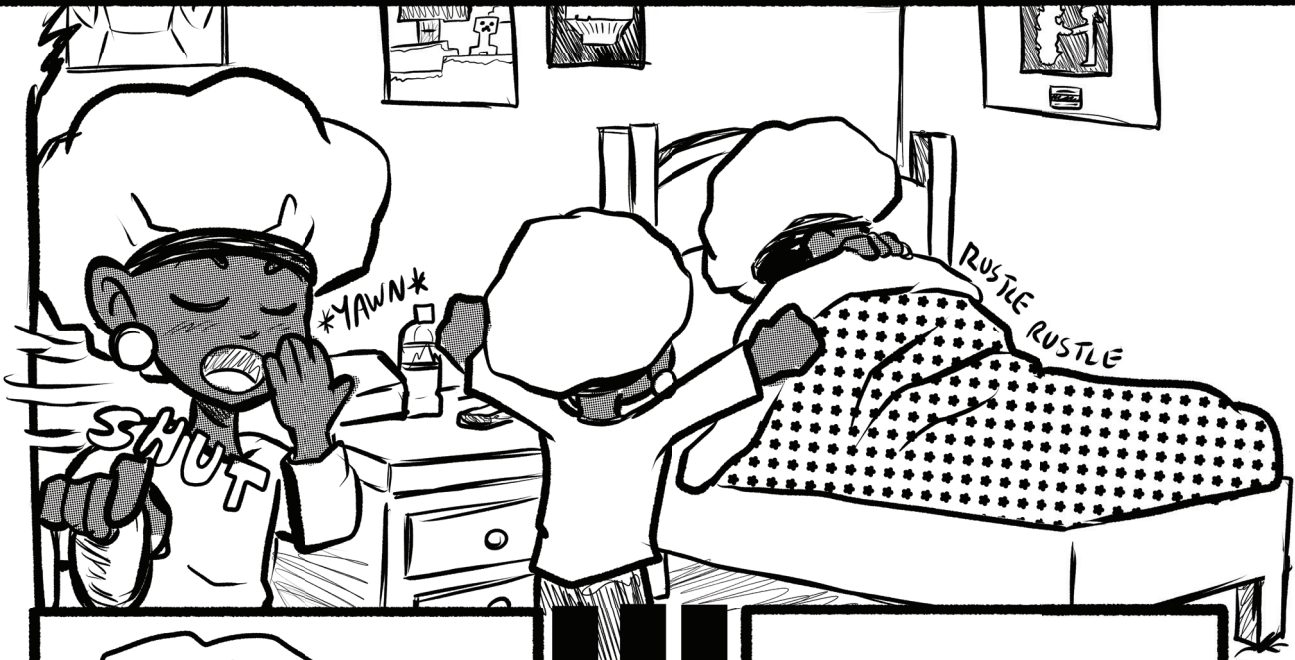
THAT WAS UNTIL...









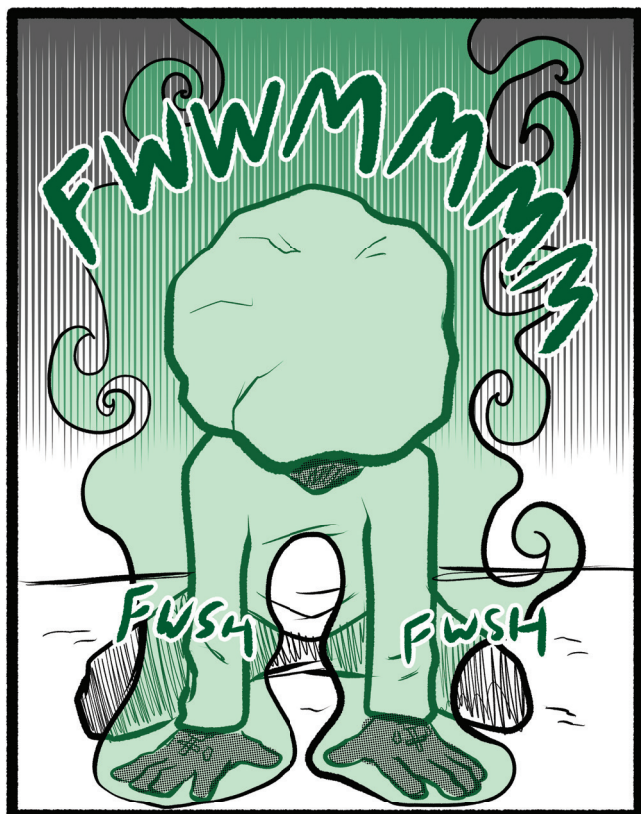
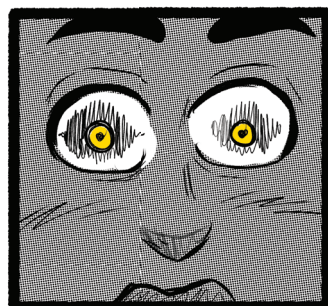
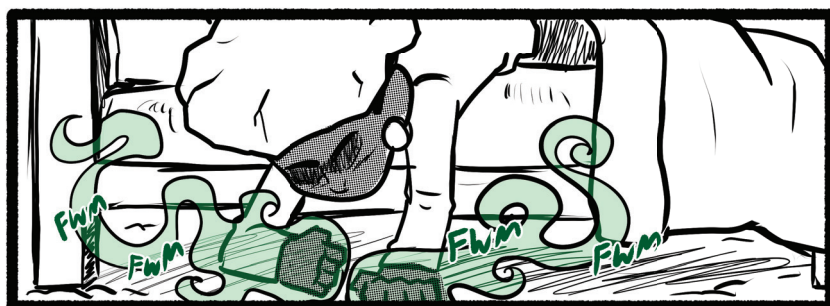
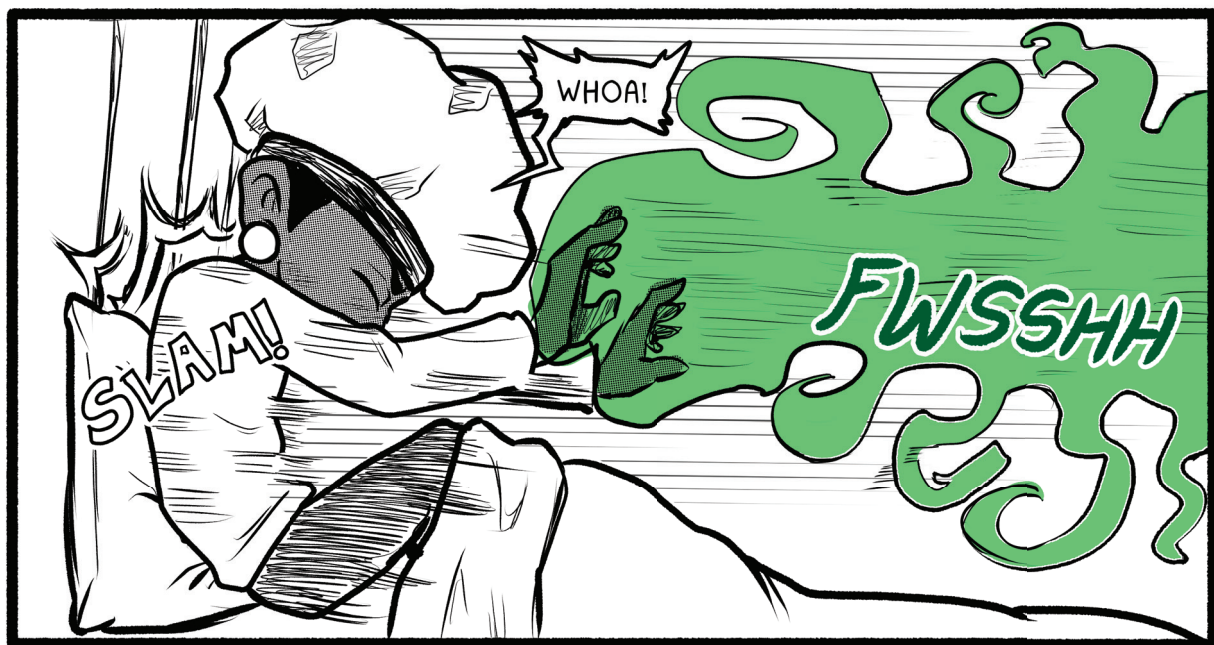


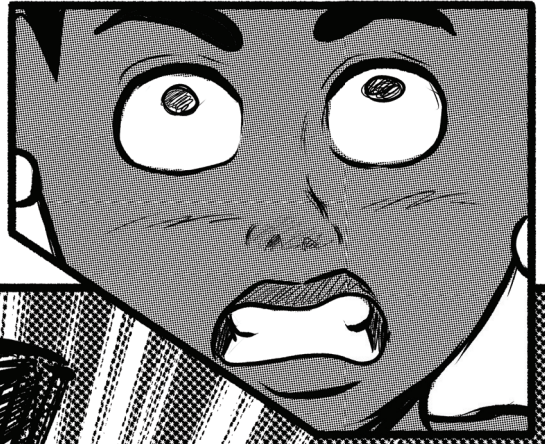
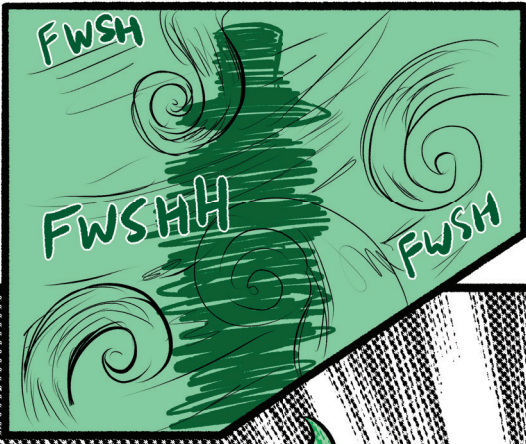


I-CAN'T SLEEP.











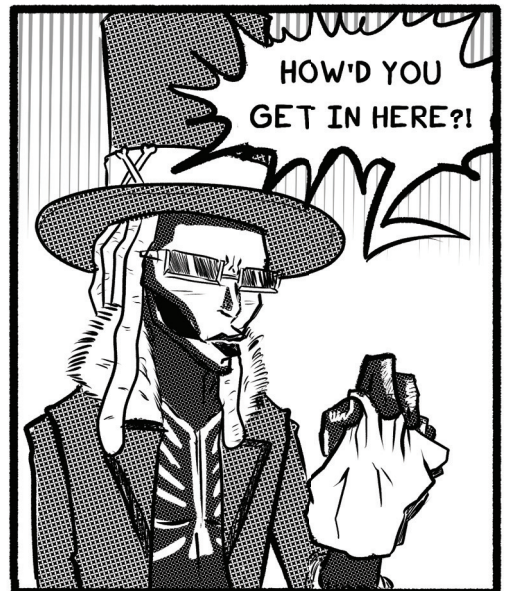
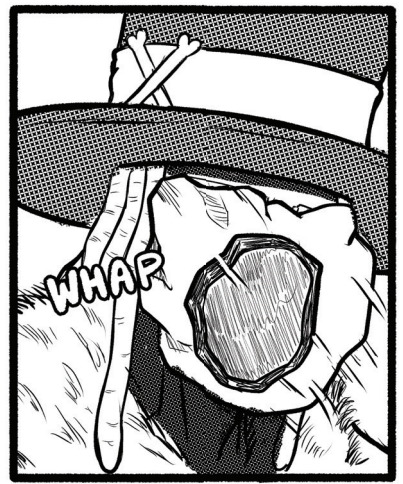
SE OU
MEMN KI
RELE M?



KOTE BWASON
MWEN YO YE?
OFRANN MWEN YO?



AAAAHHHH, OU PA
PALE KREYOL HMM?

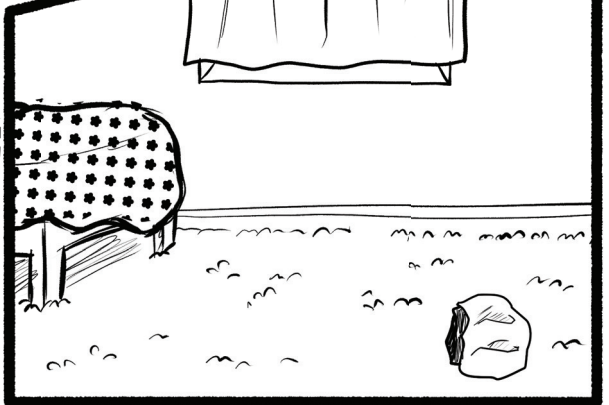


ADRIEN?
ARE YOU OKAY?

BAM!

WHAT'S
WRONG!?!?

THIS GUY JUST SHOWED UP
OUT OF SOME SMOKE
THAT CAME OUT
OF THESE WEIRD SYMBOLS ON
MY HAND AND STARTED
ASKING ME ABOUT BEER!



BUT SERIOUSLY,
THAT WAS A
PRETTY
***** RITUAL.



WH..
WHA...

AND YOU
DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO I AM.
I SHOULDN'T'
HAVE EVEN
BOTHERED
ANSWERING.



RITUAL?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

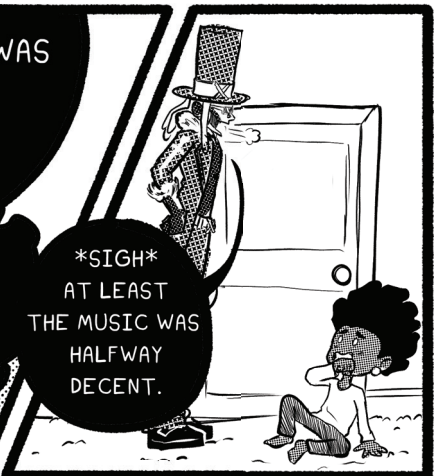


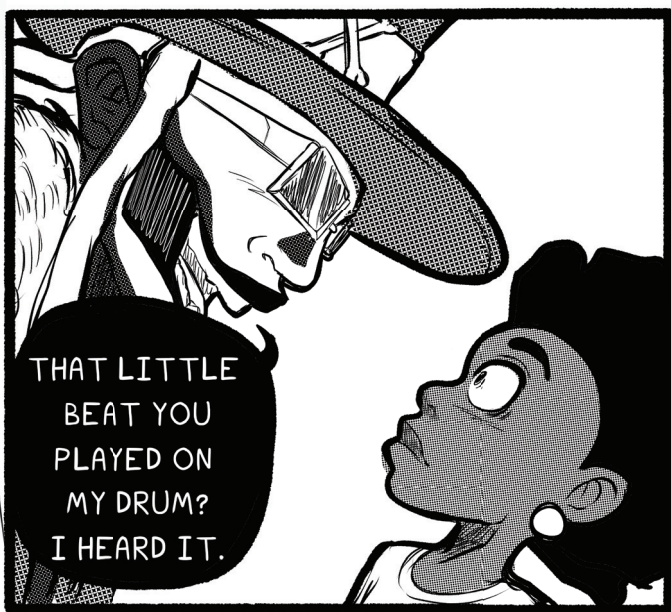
WOW. COMPLETELY
CLUELESS HUH?

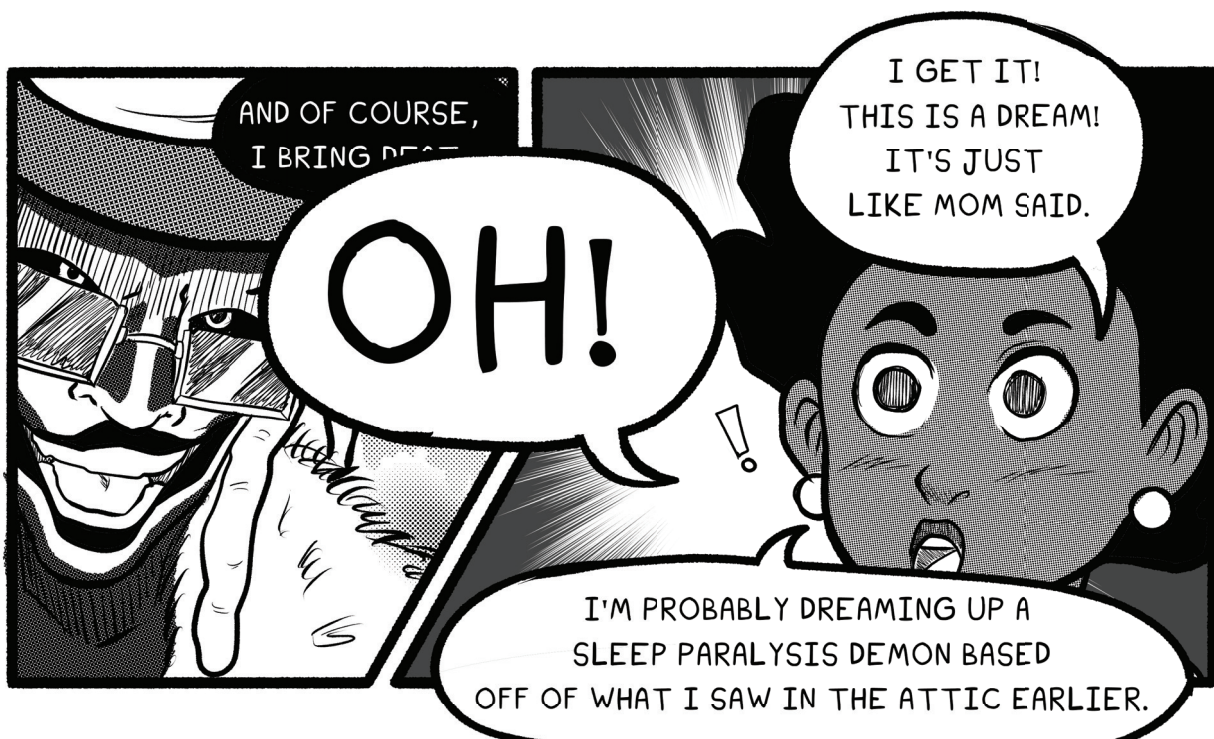
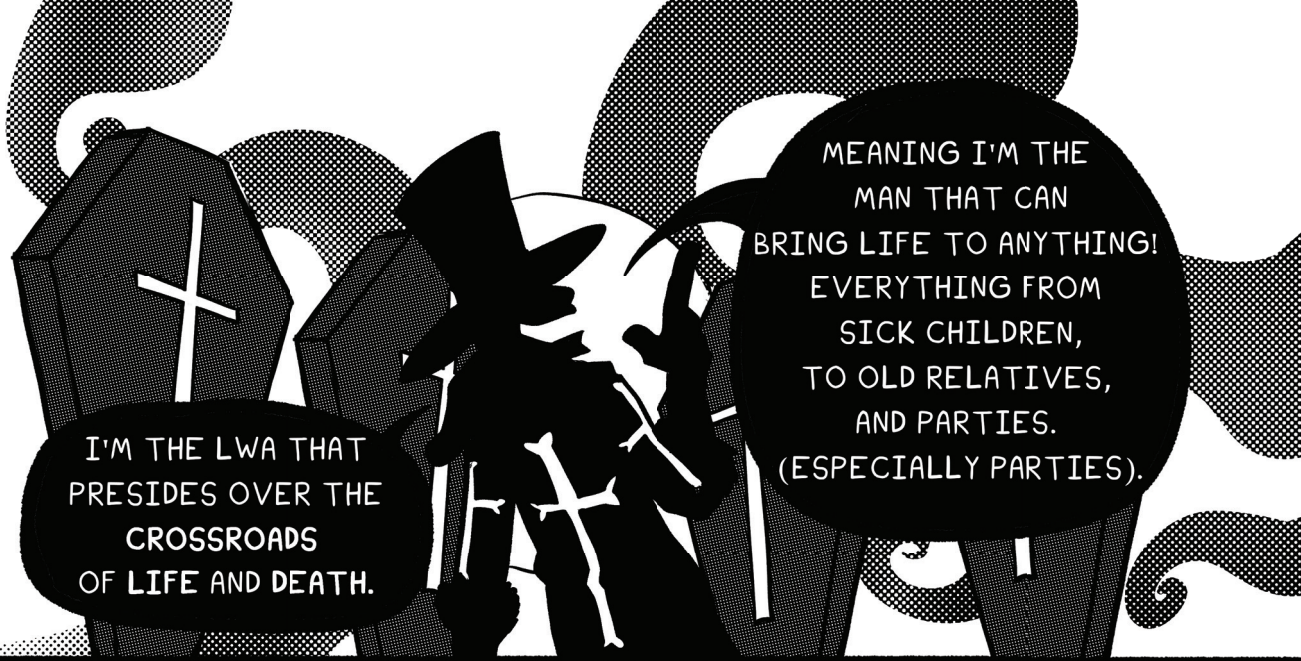
FIGURES. I MEAN THERE WAS
NO FOOD, NO RUM,
NO KIND OF OFFERIN
WHATSOEVER.



SIGH
AT LEAST
THE MUSIC WAS
HALFWAY
DECENT.



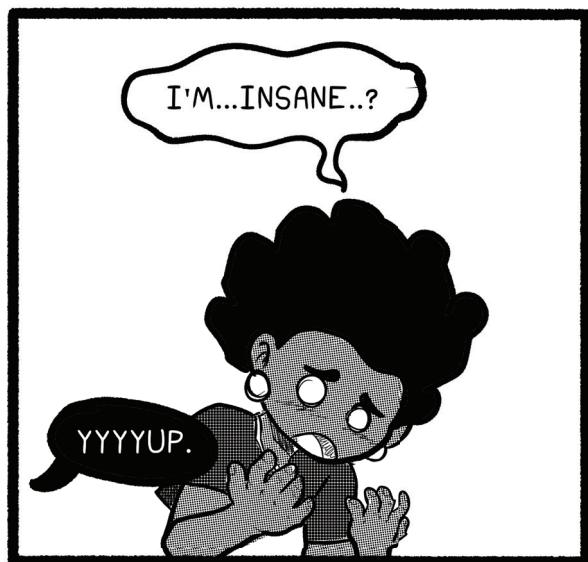


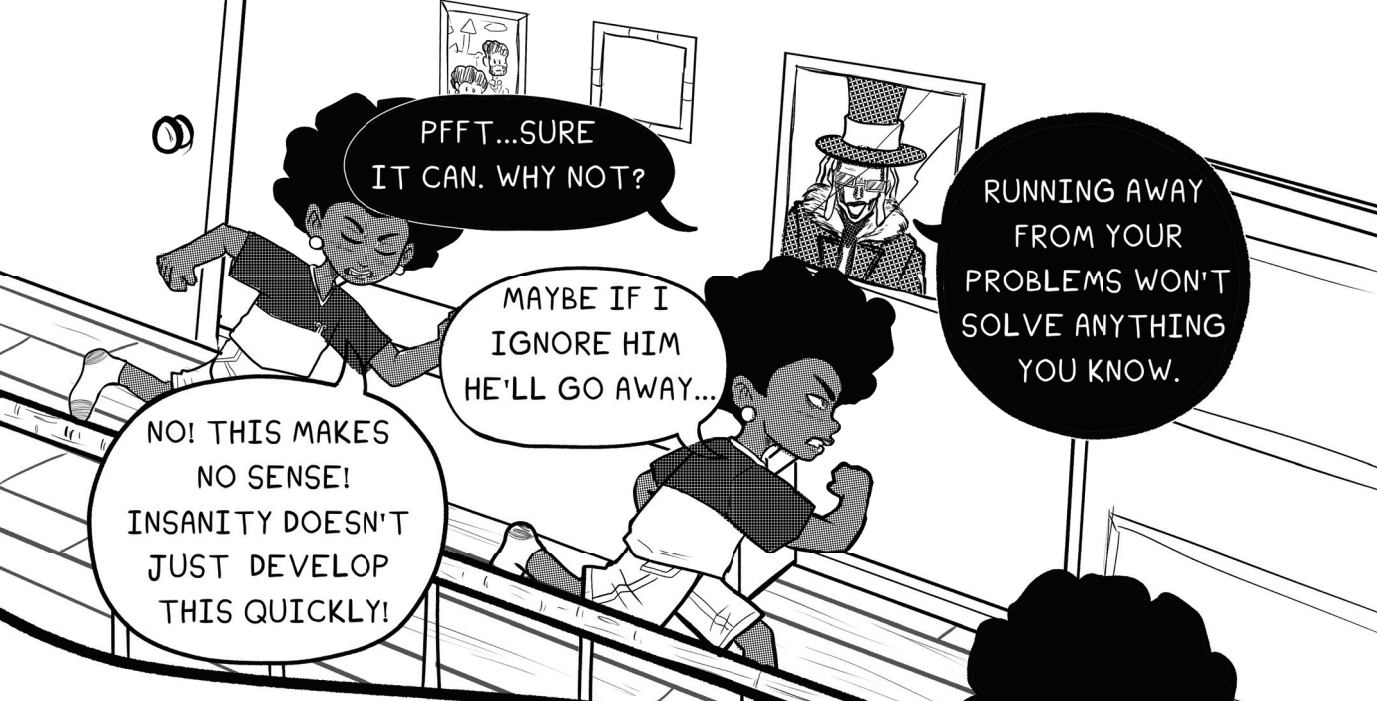




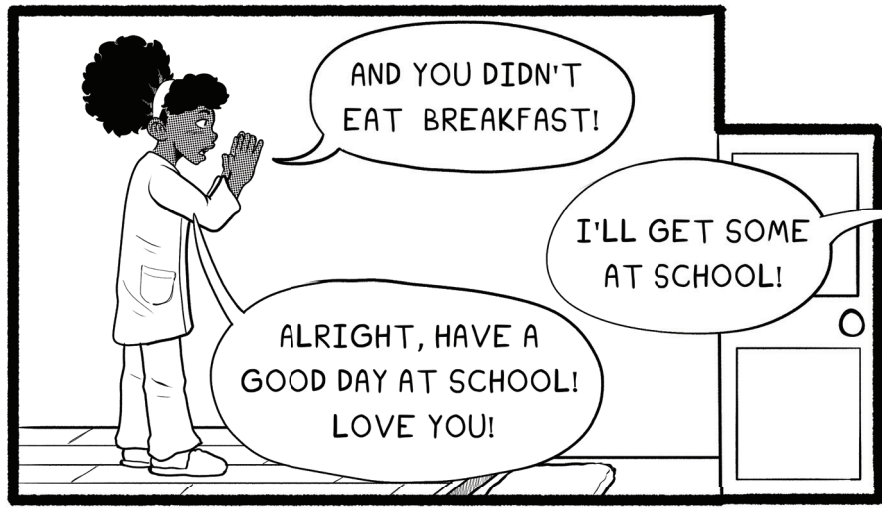
SWEET DREAMS.

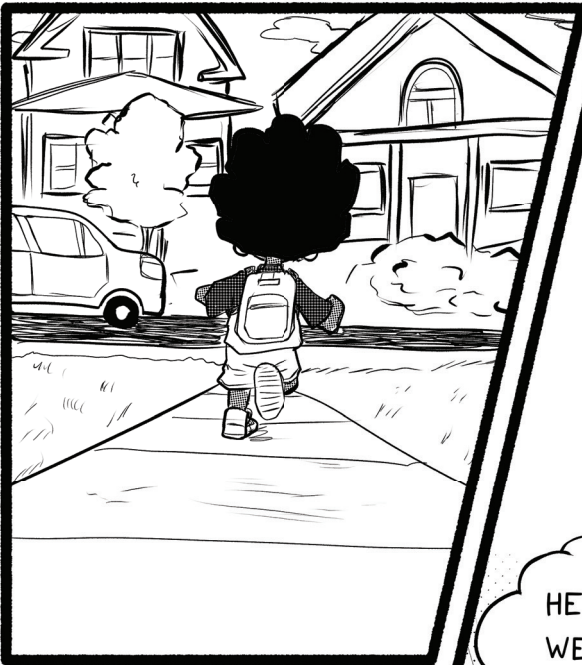






NO! THIS MAKES NO SENSE!
INSANITY DOESN'T JUST DEVELOP THIS QUICKLY!





HE WAS IN A
WEIRD RUSH
THIS MORNING...

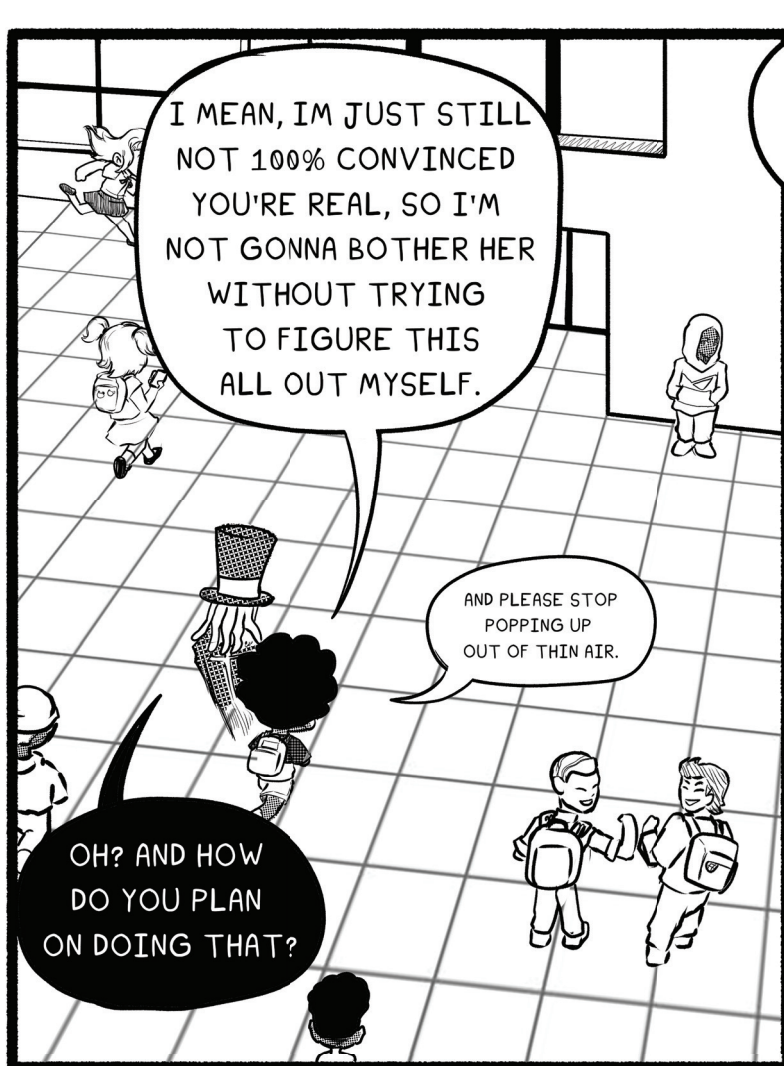


AH WELL,

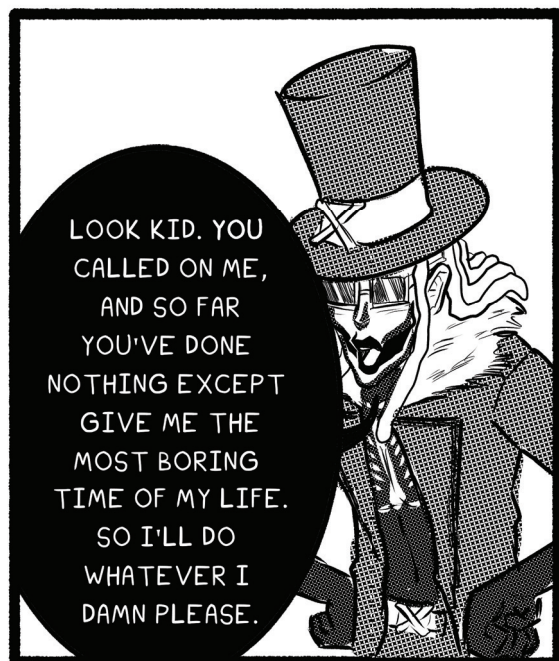


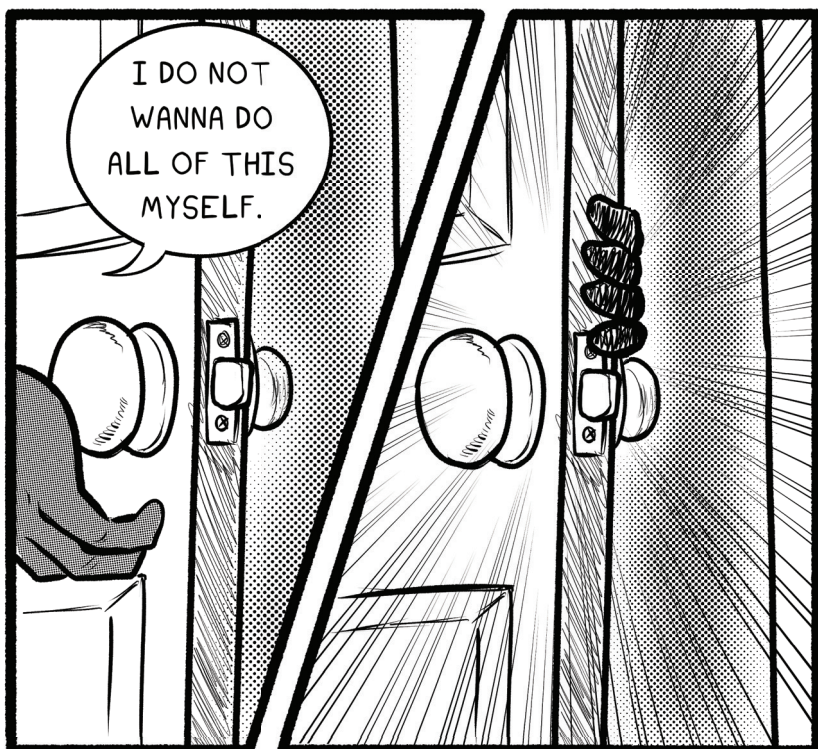
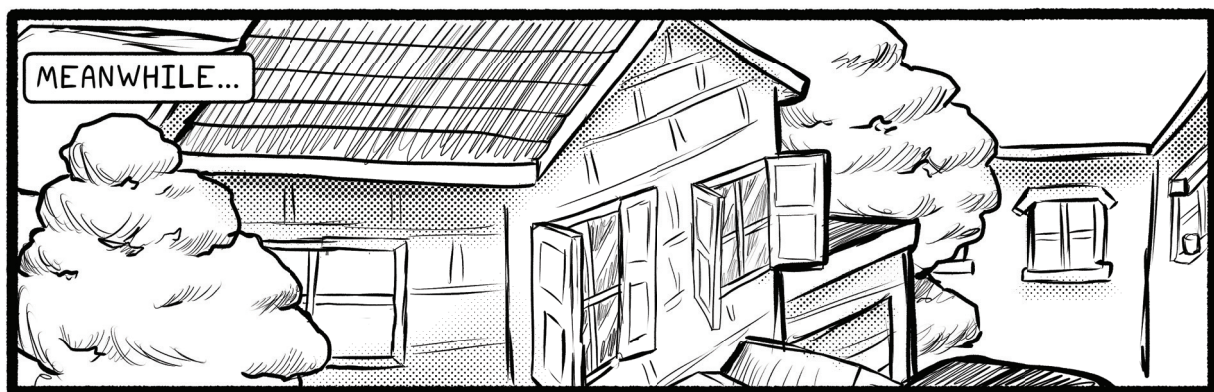
I'LL ASK HIM ABOUT IT LATER.
I SHOULD GET READY TO GO
MYSELF.

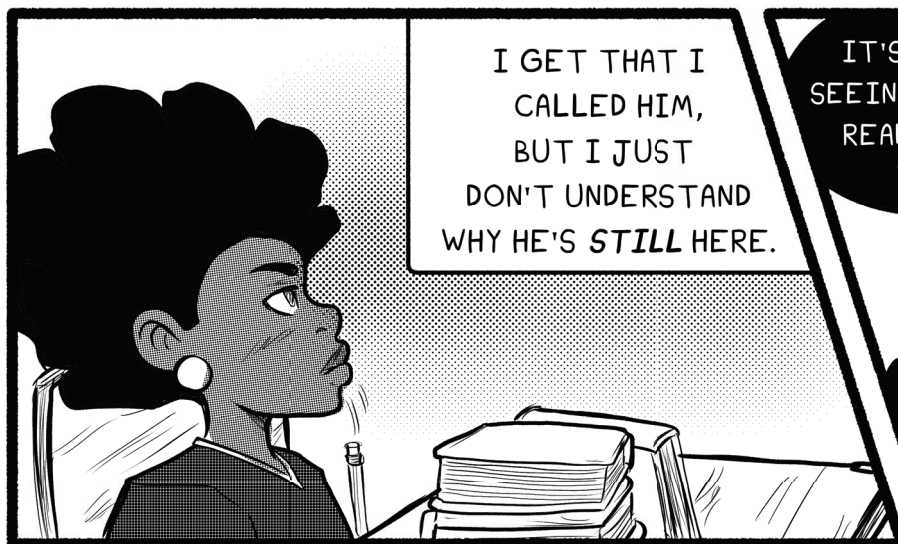
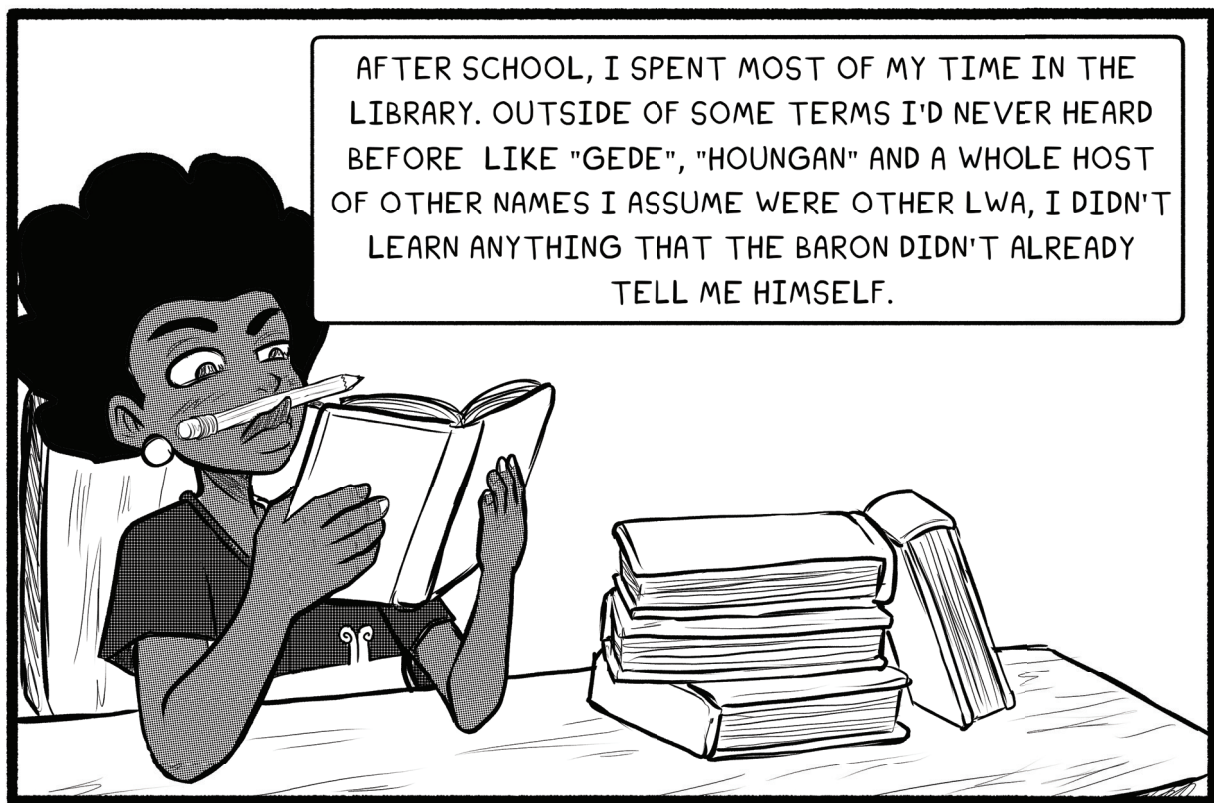


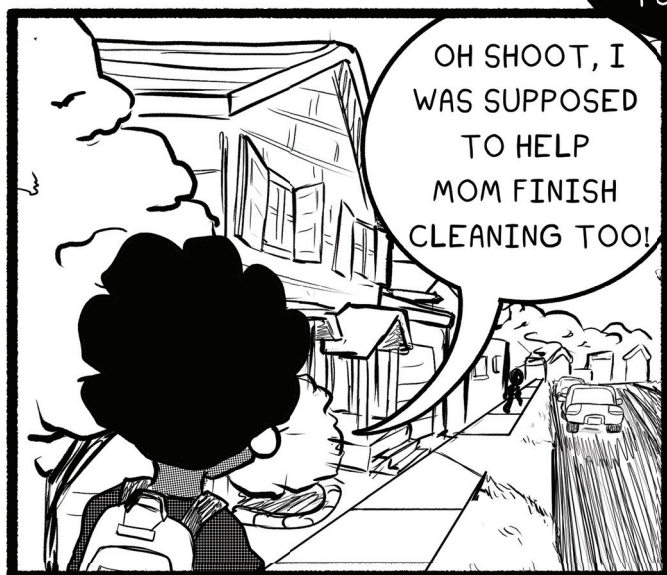
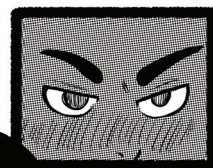






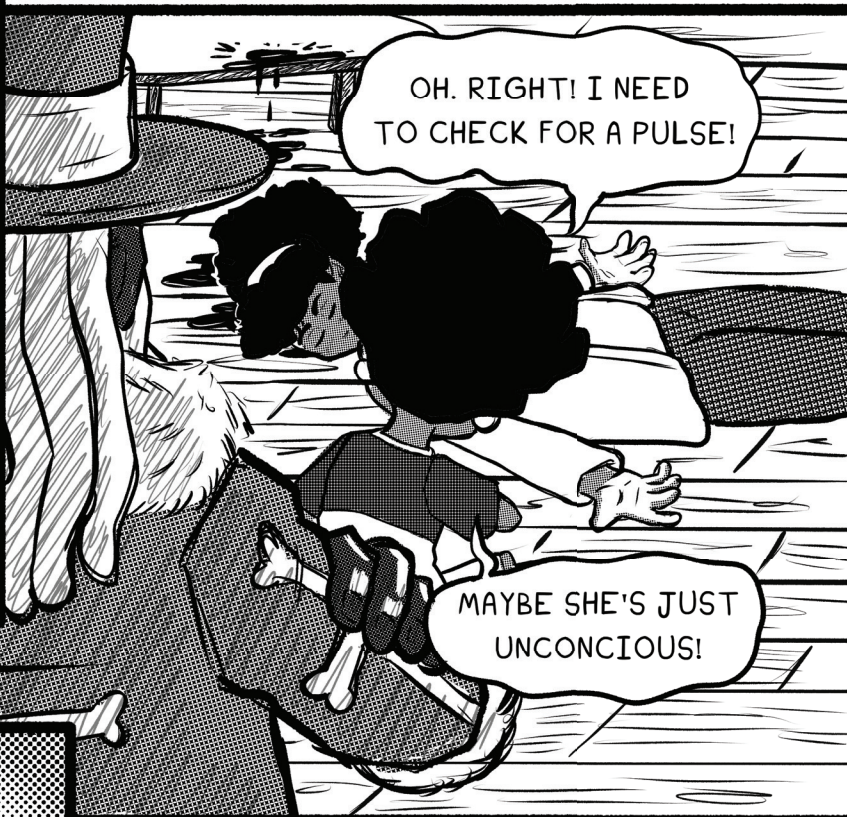
















ALWAYS A SHAME WHEN
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN DIE.



WELL, NOT FOR ME
HEHEHE...

YOU...



THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.
I WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN LATE IF IT WEREN'T FOR
YOU! I COULD HAVE SAVED HER!



OH? AND HOW DID YOU
PLAN ON DOING THA-

SHUT UP!

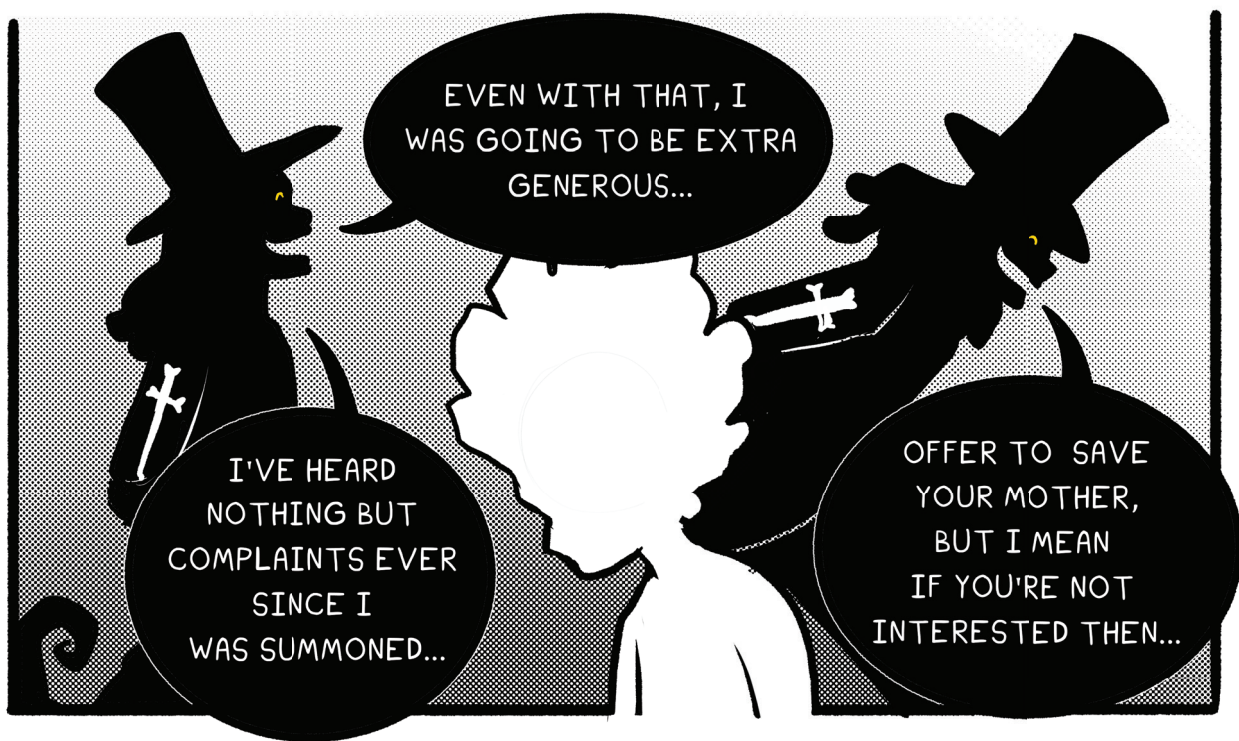
I DON'T KNOW,
COULD'VE FIGURED
SOMETHING OUT!
BUT INSTEAD
I WAS CAUGHT UP
LOOKING INTO
YOU AND ALL OF
THIS VODOU
MUMBO JUMBO-



SILENCE.

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF
YOUR LIP BOY.

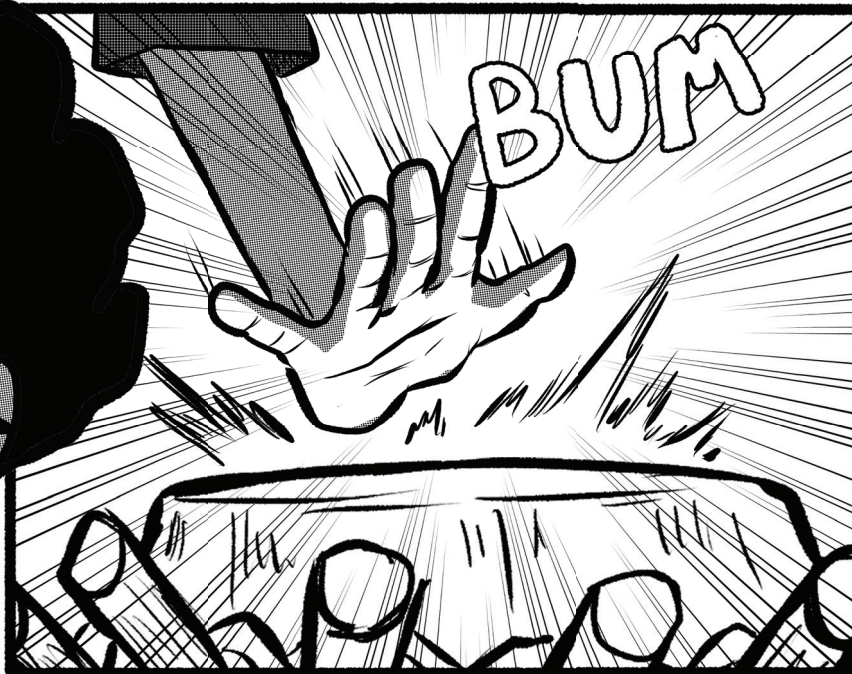
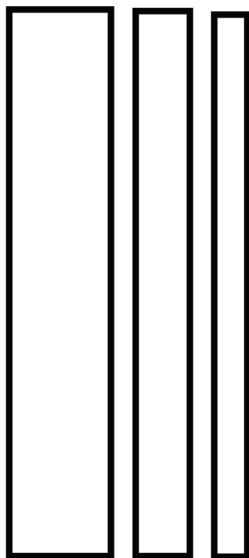




BARON SAMDI

HE WHO STANDS AT THE CROSSROADS OF LIFE AND DEATH.







BUM

FWSSHH

BUM

BUM
BAM
BUM

BUM
BUM

FWMM

BUM
BAM
BUM

FWWWMM

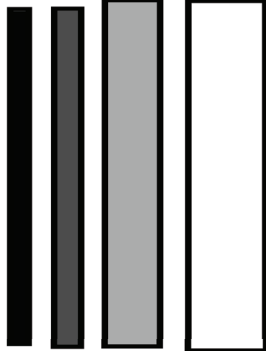
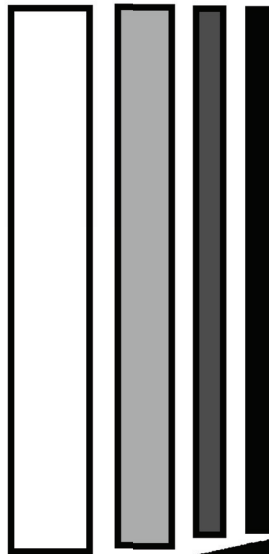
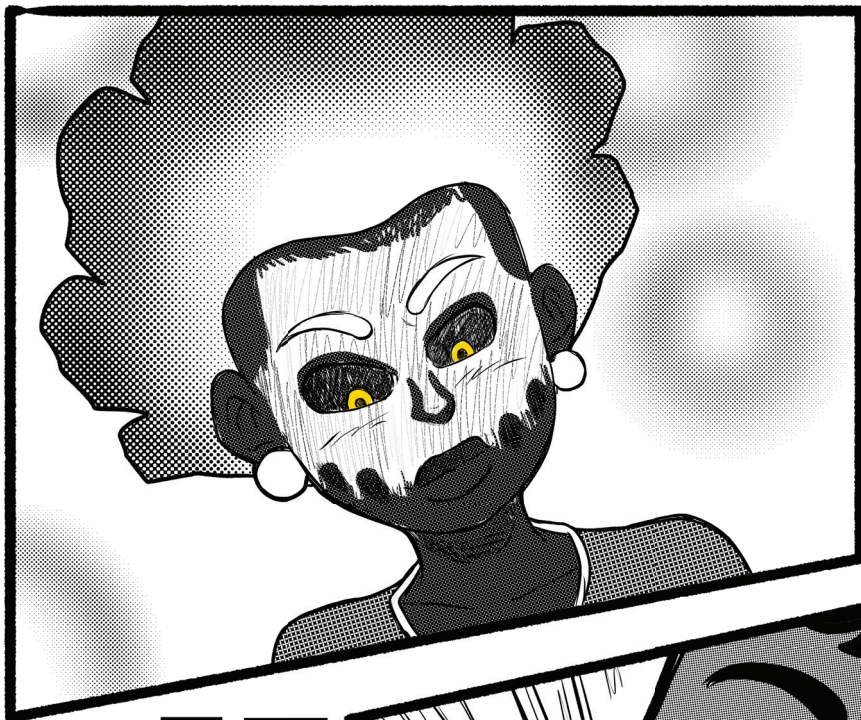
FWWWMM

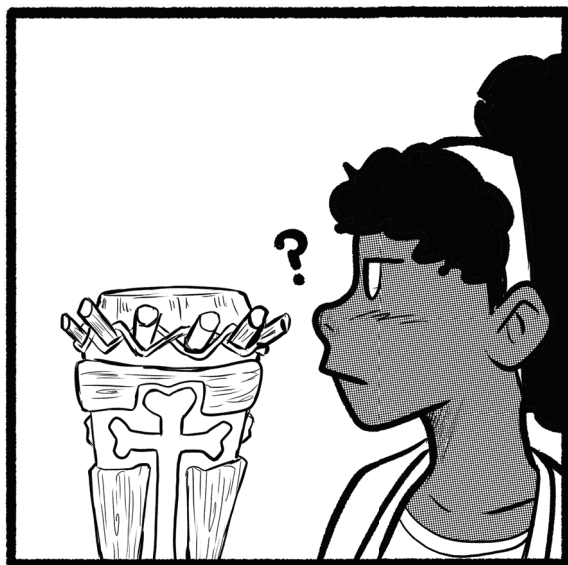
FWWM

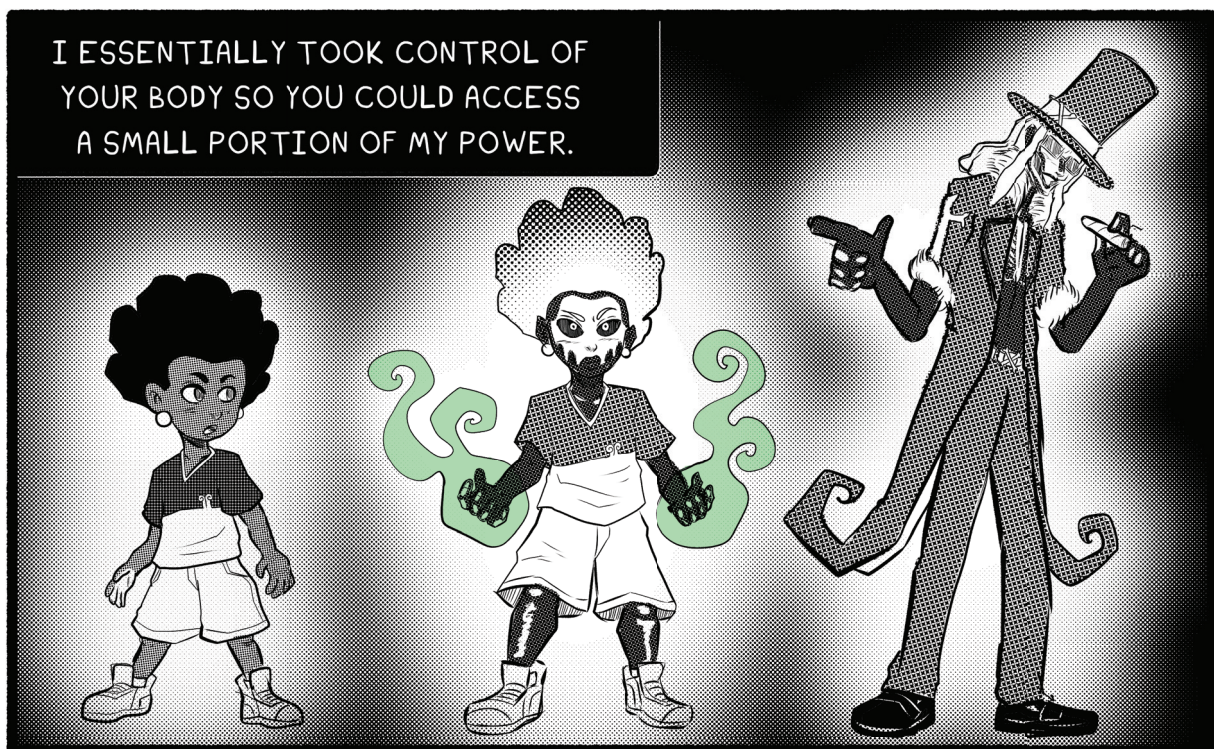


FWWM









OH. HUH.

ALSO...I WANTED
TO SAY THANKS,
AND THAT I'M SORRY
FOR LASHING
OUT EARLIER.. I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
I WOULD'VE DONE
IF I LOST MY
MOTHER. SO
THANK YOU.

WELL WELL,
WHAT'S THIS?
WHERE'S THE
USUAL
ATTITUDE?

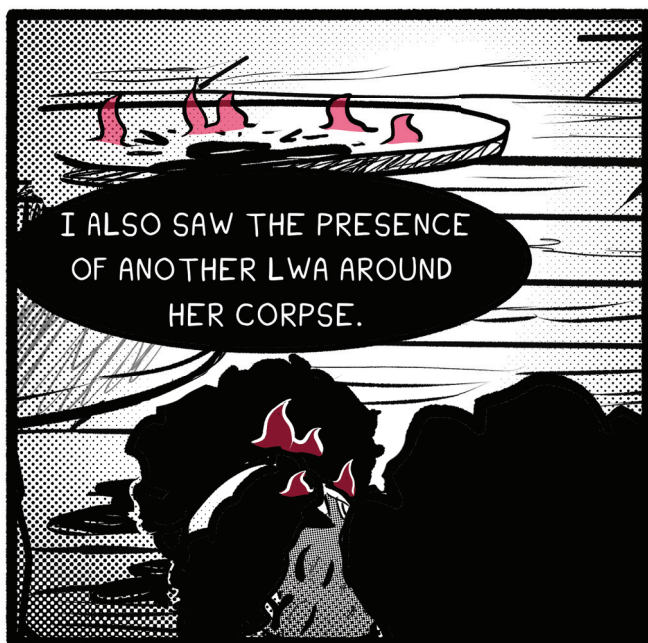
AM I FINALLY
GETTING THE
RESPECT I
DESERVE?

I'M JUST DOIN
MY JOB.

I'M STILL SURPRISED
THAT WE JUST FOUND
HER DEAD LIKE THAT.
TO DIE IN AN ACCIDENT
LIKE THAT...

OH THAT
WAS NO
ACCIDENT.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



YES YOU. DON'T FORGET YOU STILL
HAVE TO KEEP UP YOUR END
OF THE DEAL. AND I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT I NEED FROM YOU.

I NEED TO LOOK INTO...
A PROBLEM REGARDING
THE OTHER LWA AROUND
HERE. BUT I CAN'T
DIRECTLY INTERACT
WITH THE PHYSICAL
WORLD ON MY OWN.



THAT'S WHERE YOU
COME IN BOY. YOU'LL
HELP ME INVESTIGATE
WHAT'S GOING ON.

CHANCES ARE, THIS
ISSUE AND YOUR
MOTHER'S ATTEMPTED
MURDER ARE RELATED.

ESSENTIALLY, YOU WILL
NEED TO GET IN
CONTACT WITH...

HOUNGAN,

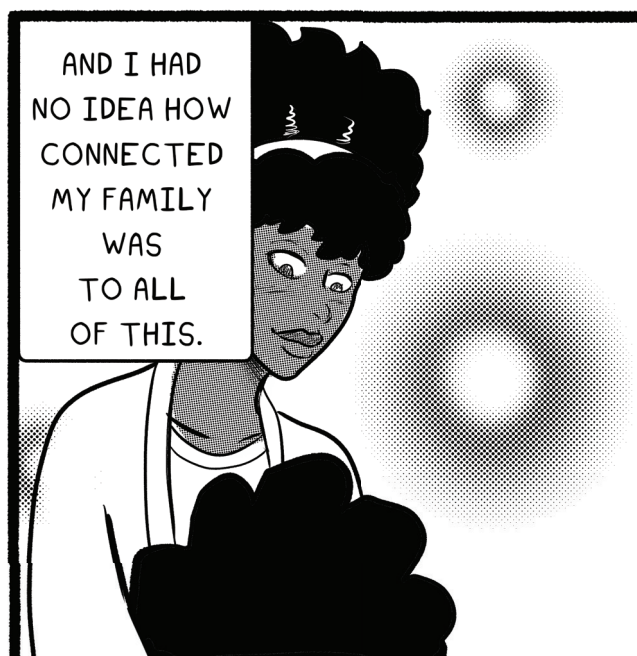
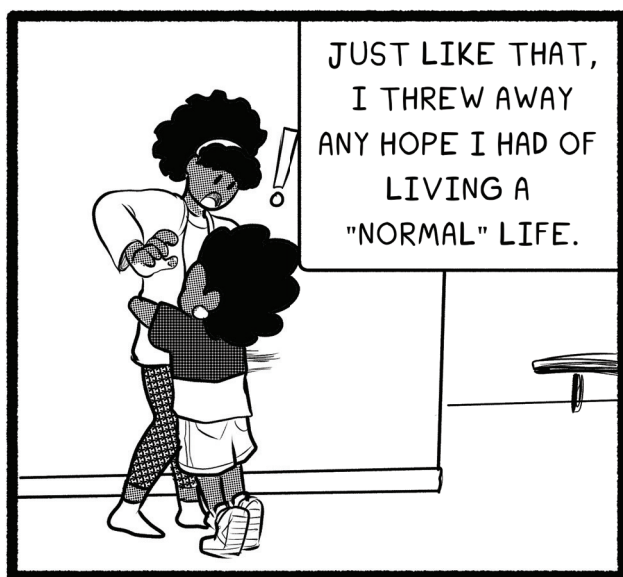
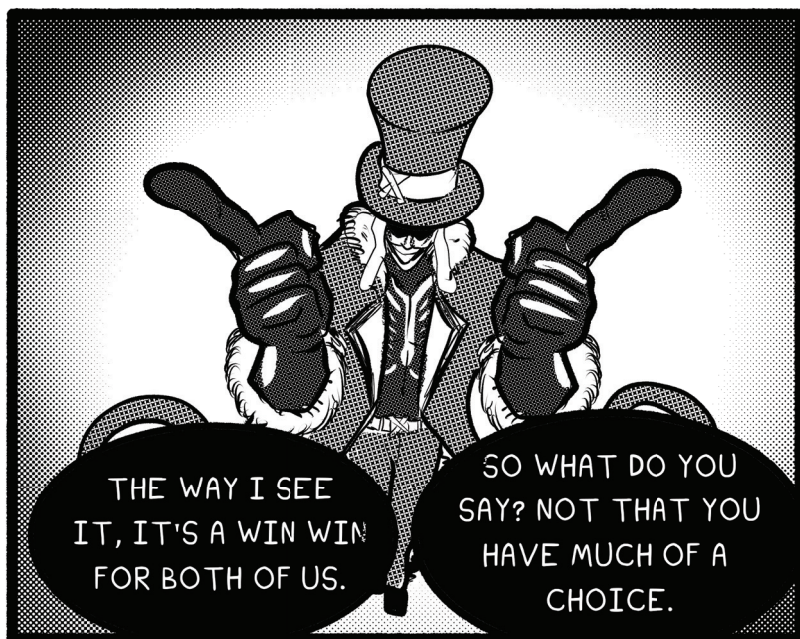



MAMBO,



AND OTHER LWA.





A comic book panel featuring a woman in the foreground with a surprised expression, looking up at a crowd of people's legs and feet. The woman has dark skin, yellow eyes, and is wearing a dark t-shirt and white pants. A large green hand-drawn shape is overlaid on the lower left. The background shows several pairs of legs and feet in various styles of shoes, including sneakers and a top hat. The scene is set on a wooden floor.

ALL THIS WAS
JUST THE BEGINNING.

OF UNDERSTANDING MY
FORGOTTEN HERITAGE.

TBC



LABBYART