

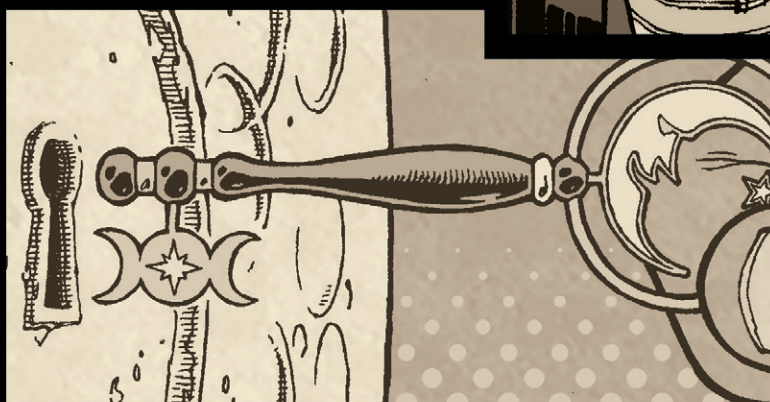
LOCKE & KEY

HEAVEN AND EARTH



KEY HOUSE

JOE HILL • GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ



HEAVEN AND EARTH

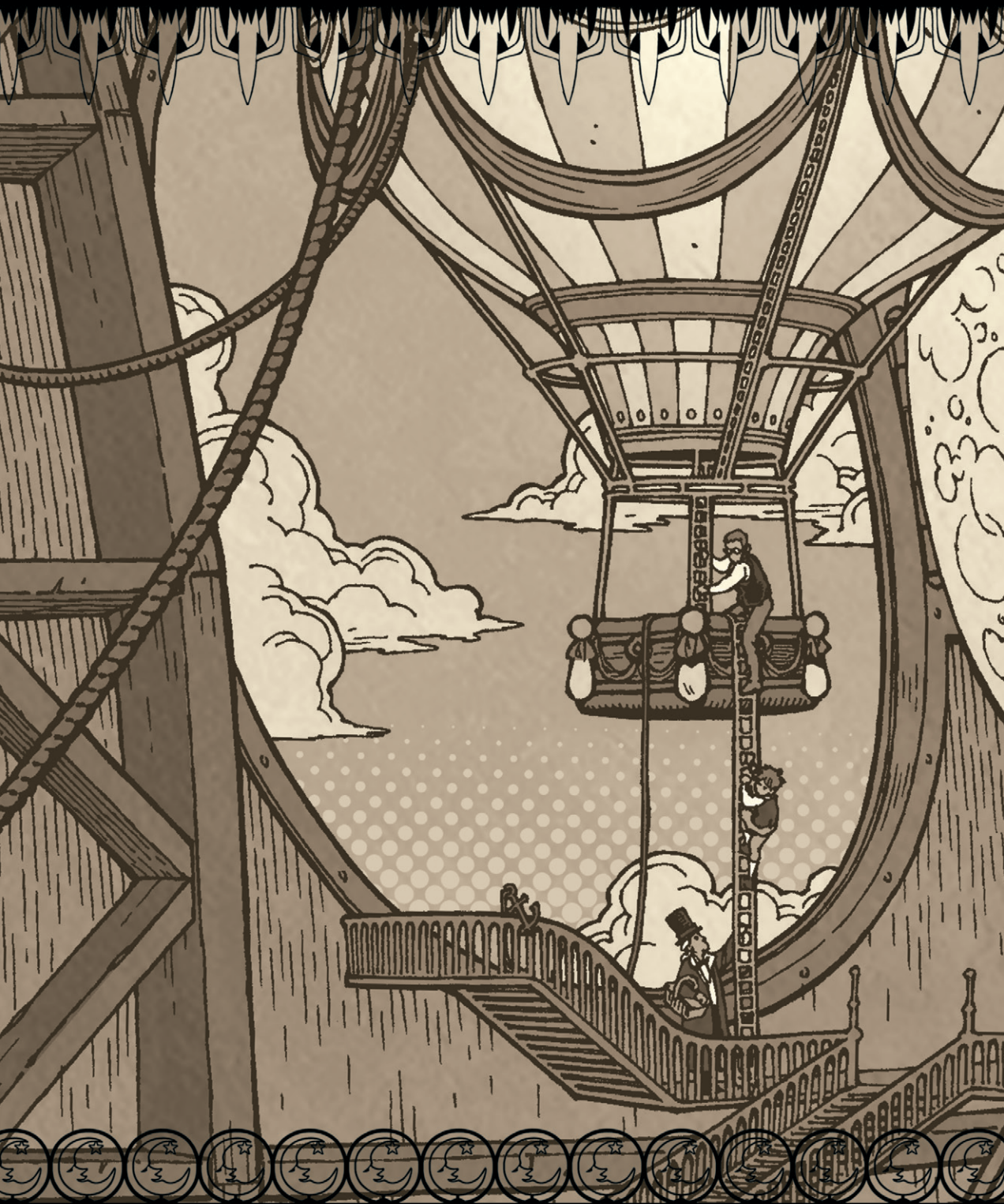
LOCKE & KEY

WRITTEN BY

JOE HILL

ART BY

GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ



Locke & Key created by Joe Hill and Gabriel Rodriguez

Follow Joe Hill on Twitter @joe_hill • Follow Gabriel Rodriguez on Twitter @GR_comics

eISBN: 9781684064366

For international rights, contact licensing@idwpublishing.com

DIGITAL

IDW
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

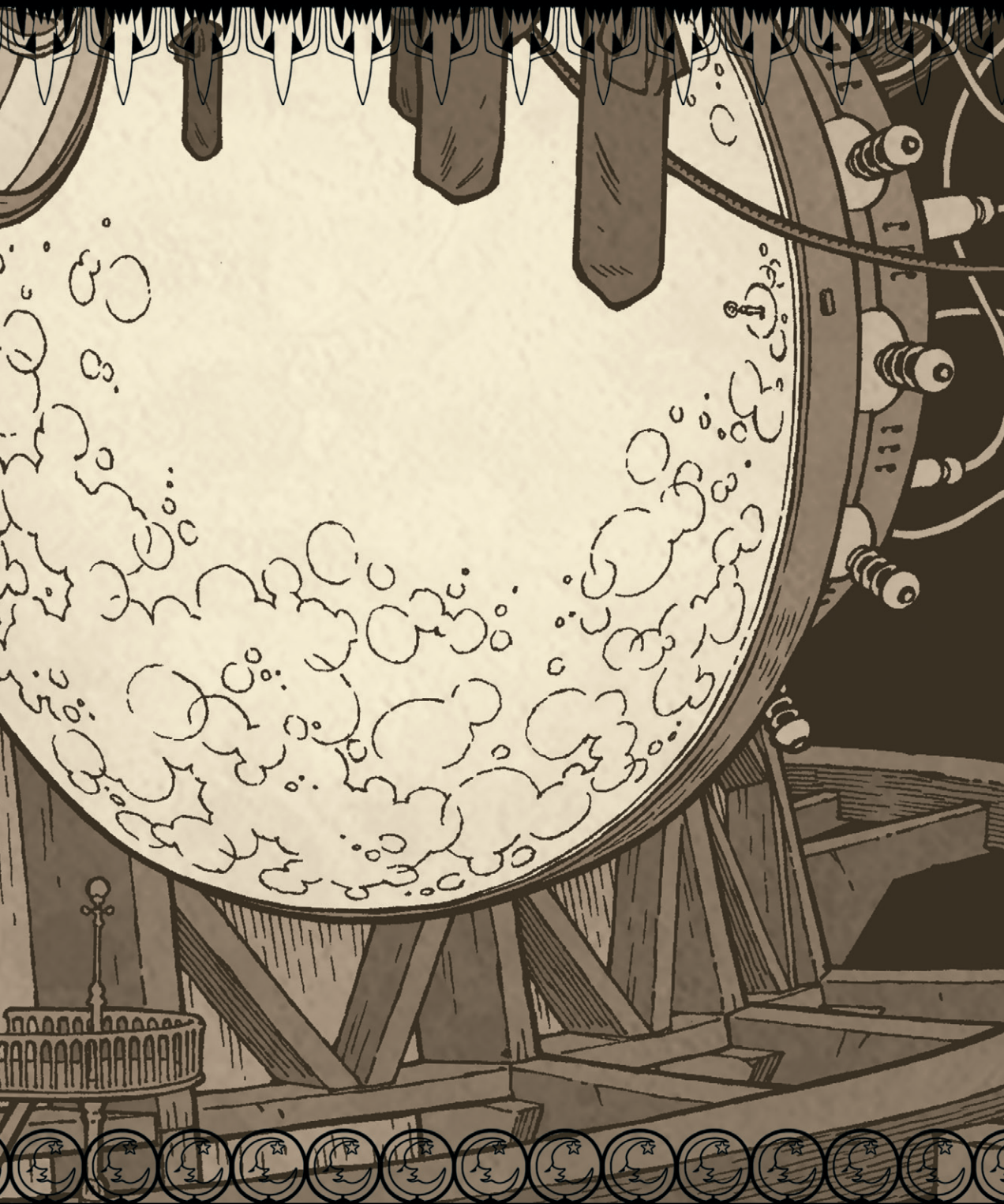
Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher • Greg Goldstein, President & COO • Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist • Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer • David Hedgecock, Editor-in-Chief • Laurie Windrow, Senior Vice President of Sales & Marketing • Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer • Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services • Jerry Bennington, VP of New Product Development

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://www.facebook.com/idwpublishing) • Twitter: @idwpublishing • YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://www.youtube.com/idwpublishing)
Tumblr: [tumblr.idwpublishing.com](https://www.tumblr.com/idwpublishing) • Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://www.instagram.com/idwpublishing)



LOCKE & KEY: HEAVEN AND EARTH. JUNE 2017. FIRST PRINTING. Locke & Key script © 2017 Joe Hill; art © 2017 Idea and Design Works, LLC. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.

IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.
Originally published as LOCKE & KEY: GUIDE TO THE KNOWN KEYS and LOCKE & KEY: GRINDHOUSE.



Written by: Joe Hill • Art by: Gabriel Rodriguez
Colors by: Jay Fotos • Letters by: Robbie Robbins
Series Edited by: Chris Ryall • Collection Edited by: Justin Eisinger
Collection Designed by: Robbie Robbins • Publisher: Ted Adams

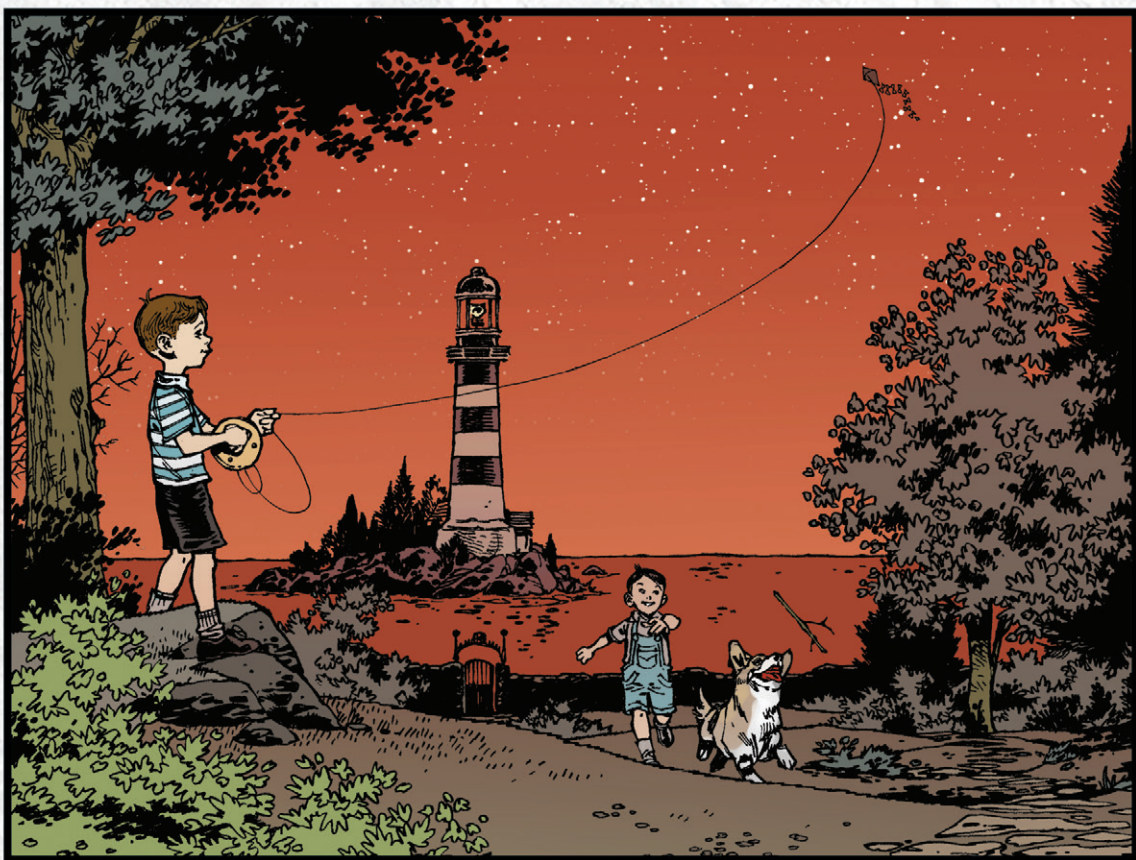
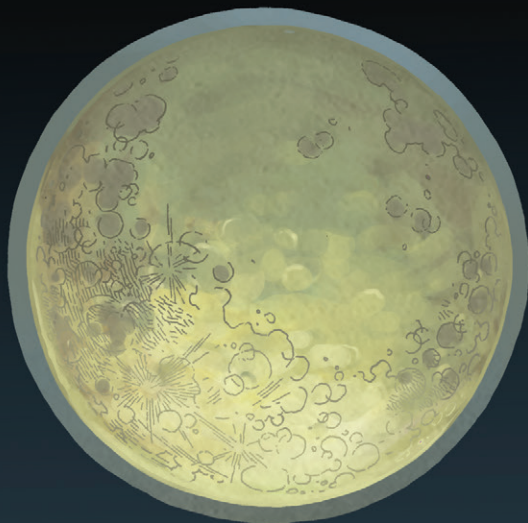


TABLE OF CONTENTS

OPEN THE MOON	6
as seen in <i>The Guide to the Known Keys</i> • November, 2011	
GRINDHOUSE	24
as seen in <i>Grindhouse</i> • August, 2012	
IN THE CAN	42
as seen in <i>IDW 10 Year Anniversary Collection</i> • May, 2009	
THE REAL LOVECRAFT, MASS	50
PHOTO GALLERY	60
photos by Shane Leonard	
ART GALLERY	68
art by Gabriel Rodríguez	



"WHAT DO YOU THINK THE MOON LOOKS LIKE ON THE OTHER SIDE, FATHER?"



"THERE IS NO OTHER SIDE."

THE SIDE WE SEE IS THE ONLY SIDE THERE IS.

IF YOU WENT BEHIND THE MOON, YOU'D FIND ALL THE PULLEYS AND WIRES AND LEVERS AND COGS AND FLAMDOODLES THAT RUN THE WHOLE THING.

OH, YES, YES. THIS IS SOME GOOD FOOLISHNESS, FATHER. WHAT'S A FLAMDOODLE?

WELL, A FLAMDOODLE IS A COMPLICATED SORT OF PNEUMATIC TUBE. IT KEEPS THE SKY MOVING. ALL THE SKY IS A CLEVER BACKDROP OF SHIFTING SILKS AND CANVAS, THAT ROTATES AROUND US.

IT IS AS IF WE STAND AT THE CENTER OF A CAROUSEL AND THE STARS AND THE MOON AND THE SUN ARE THE HORSES.

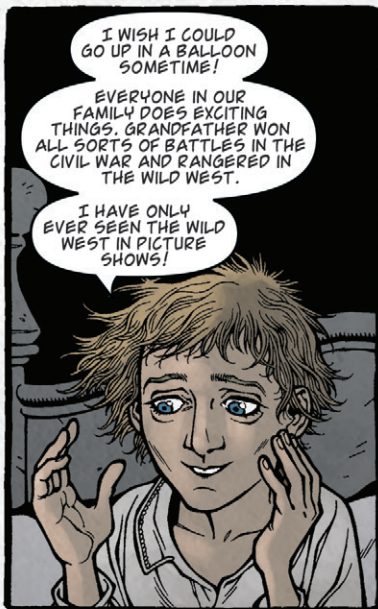
I HAVE ONE WORD FOR YOU, FATHER: GALILEO. I HAVE LEARNED ALL ABOUT HIM FROM HARLAND.

GALILEO TOLD ONE TRUTH. I'M TELLING YOU ANOTHER.

THERE CAN'T BE MORE THAN ONE KIND OF TRUTH.

ARE FEELINGS TRUE? ARE THE THINGS YOU UNDERSTAND IN YOUR DREAMS, THAT DISAPPEAR WHEN YOU WAKE—ARE THOSE THINGS TRUE?

WHAT'S TRUE IN THE DUST AND HARD LIGHT OF DAY MAY NOT HOLD IN A BALLOON, LATE AT NIGHT, CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE MOON TO REACH OUT AND TOUCH IT.



I WISH I COULD GO UP IN A BALLOON SOMETIME!

EVERYONE IN OUR FAMILY DOES EXCITING THINGS. GRANDFATHER WON ALL SORTS OF BATTLES IN THE CIVIL WAR AND RANGERED IN THE WILD WEST.

I HAVE ONLY EVER SEEN THE WILD WEST IN PICTURE SHOWS!



I'M SORRY YOU NEVER MET HIM, IAN. YOU WOULD'VE LIKED YOUR GRANDFATHER CLINT LOCKE VERY MUCH. AND I KNOW HE WOULD'VE LIKED YOU.

BEN AND MIRANDA LOCKE FOUGHT IN THE REVOLUTION. OCTOBER LOCKE LIVED WITH BEARS.



YOU WENT TO JAPAN AND A SHOGUN GAVE YOU HIS SWORD!

BUT I AM SO POORLY I NEVER GO ANYWHERE OR DO ANYTHING!

I WANT TO SEE GREAT THINGS LIKE YOU, AND DO GREAT THINGS LIKE THE OCK-LIKE THE

OCK-AUUNLKE

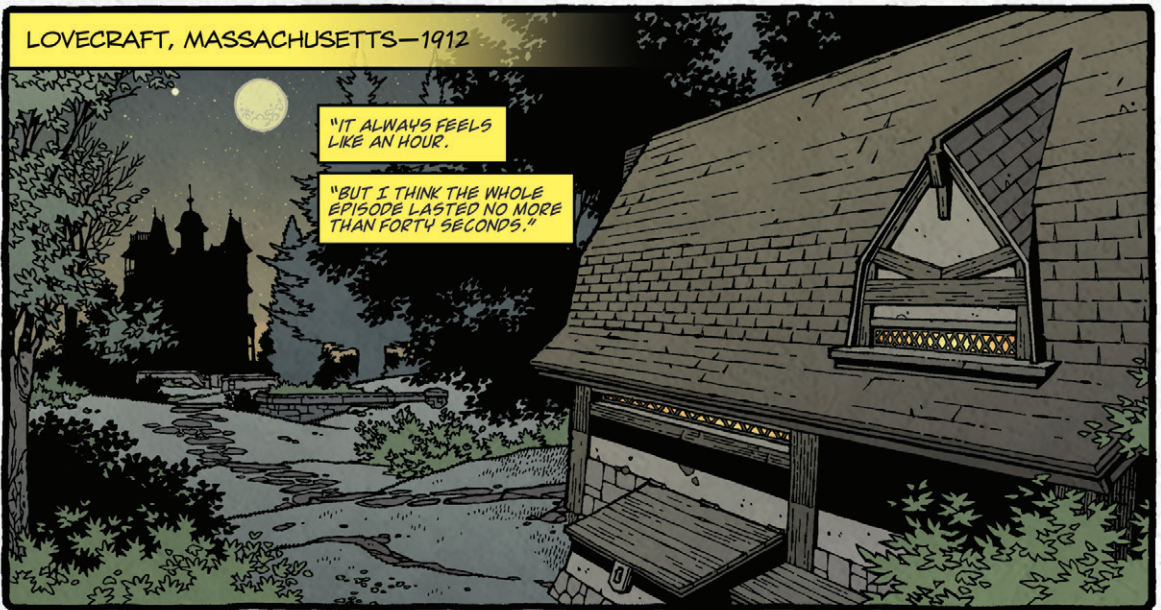


OOOHHHHH-PA-WHHHHH



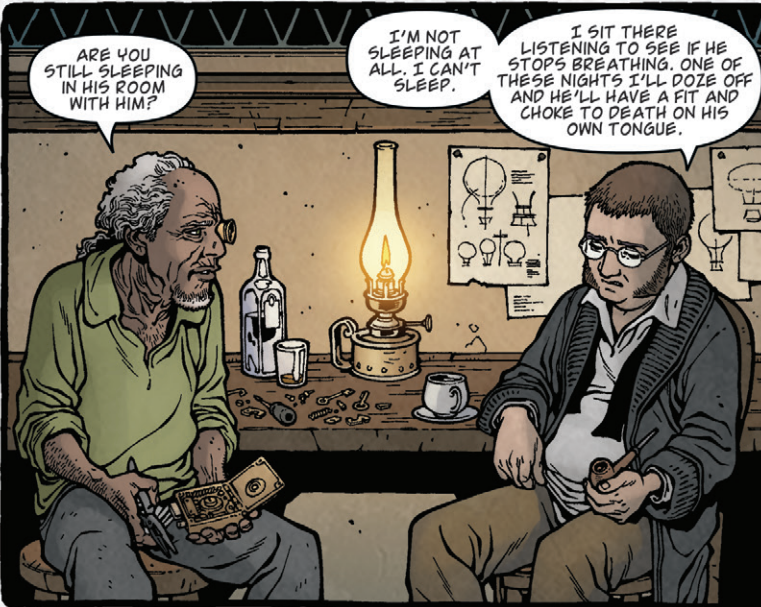
I'M HERE. I'M RIGHT HERE, IAN. IT'S ALL RIGHT.

"HOW LONG?"



"IT ALWAYS FEELS LIKE AN HOUR."

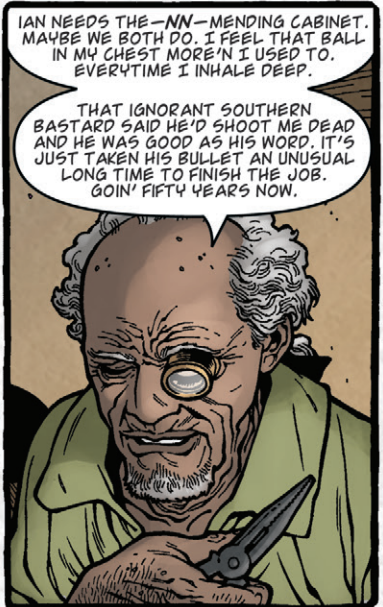
"BUT I THINK THE WHOLE EPISODE LASTED NO MORE THAN FORTY SECONDS."



ARE YOU STILL SLEEPING IN HIS ROOM WITH HIM?

I'M NOT SLEEPING AT ALL. I CAN'T SLEEP.

I SIT THERE LISTENING TO SEE IF HE STOPS BREATHING. ONE OF THESE NIGHTS I'LL DOZE OFF AND HE'LL HAVE A FIT AND CHOKE TO DEATH ON HIS OWN TONGUE.



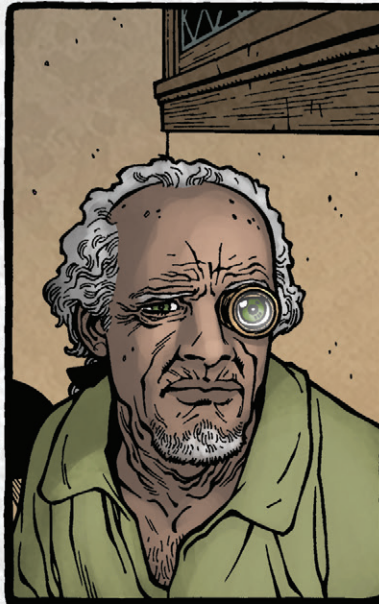
IAN NEEDS THE—NN—MENDING CABINET. MAYBE WE BOTH DO. I FEEL THAT BALL IN MY CHEST MORE'N I USED TO. EVERYTIME I INHALE DEEP.

THAT IGNORANT SOUTHERN BASTARD SAID HE'D SHOOT ME DEAD AND HE WAS GOOD AS HIS WORD. IT'S JUST TAKEN HIS BULLET AN UNUSUAL LONG TIME TO FINISH THE JOB. GOIN' FIFTY YEARS NOW.

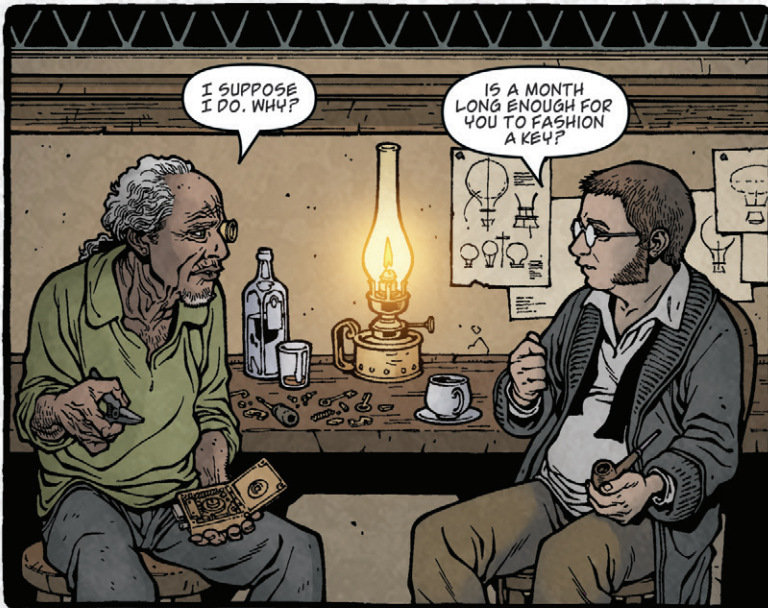
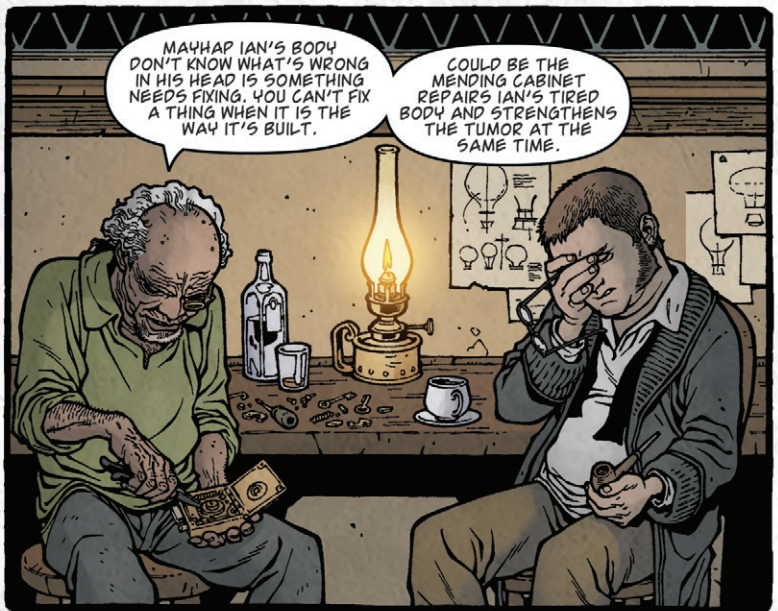
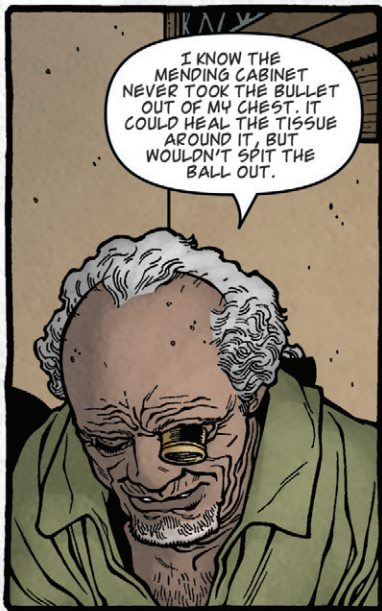


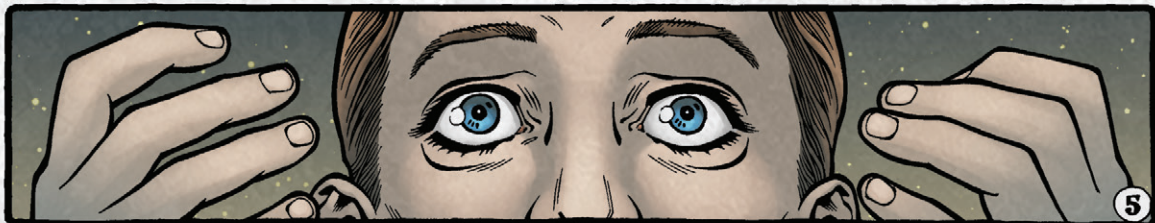
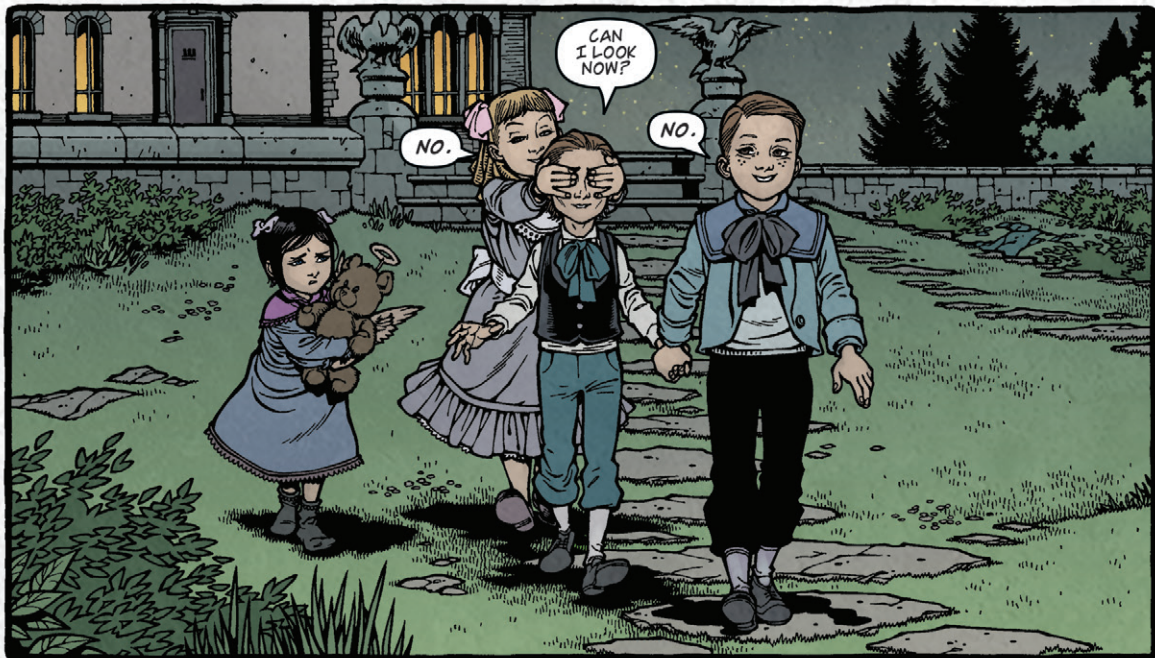
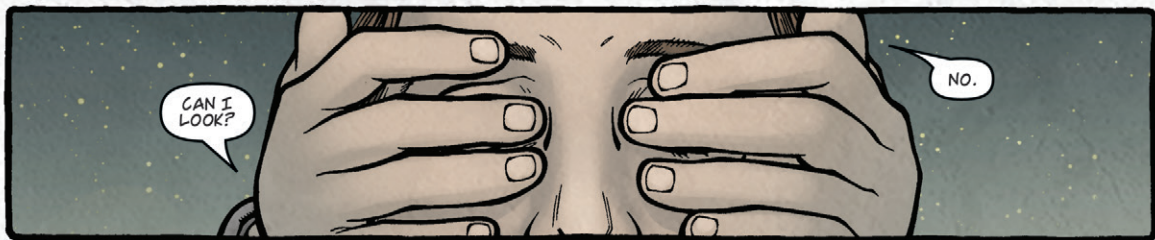
THE MENDING CABINET MIGHT OUGHT PUT HIM RIGHT. WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SET HIM IN IT?

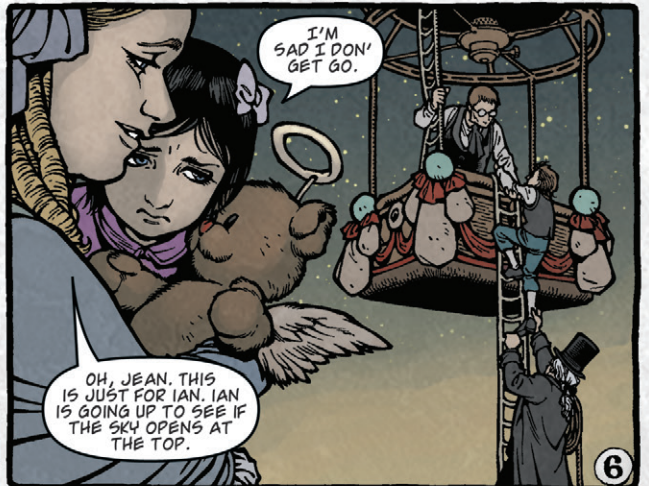
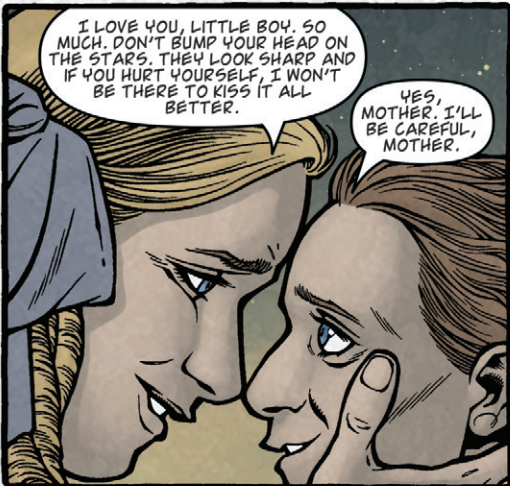
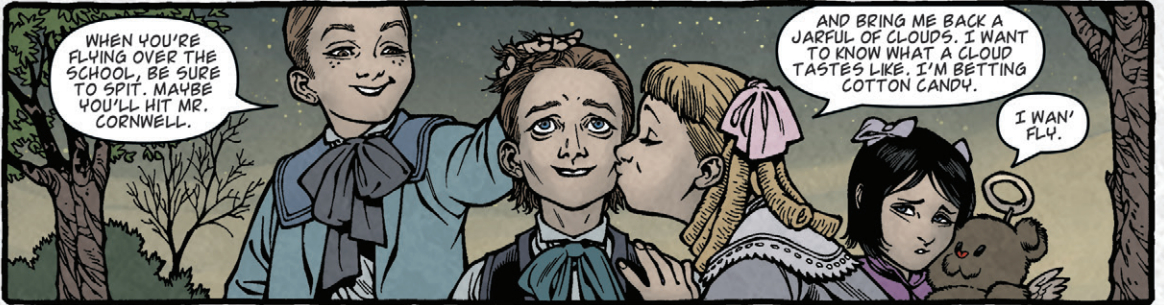
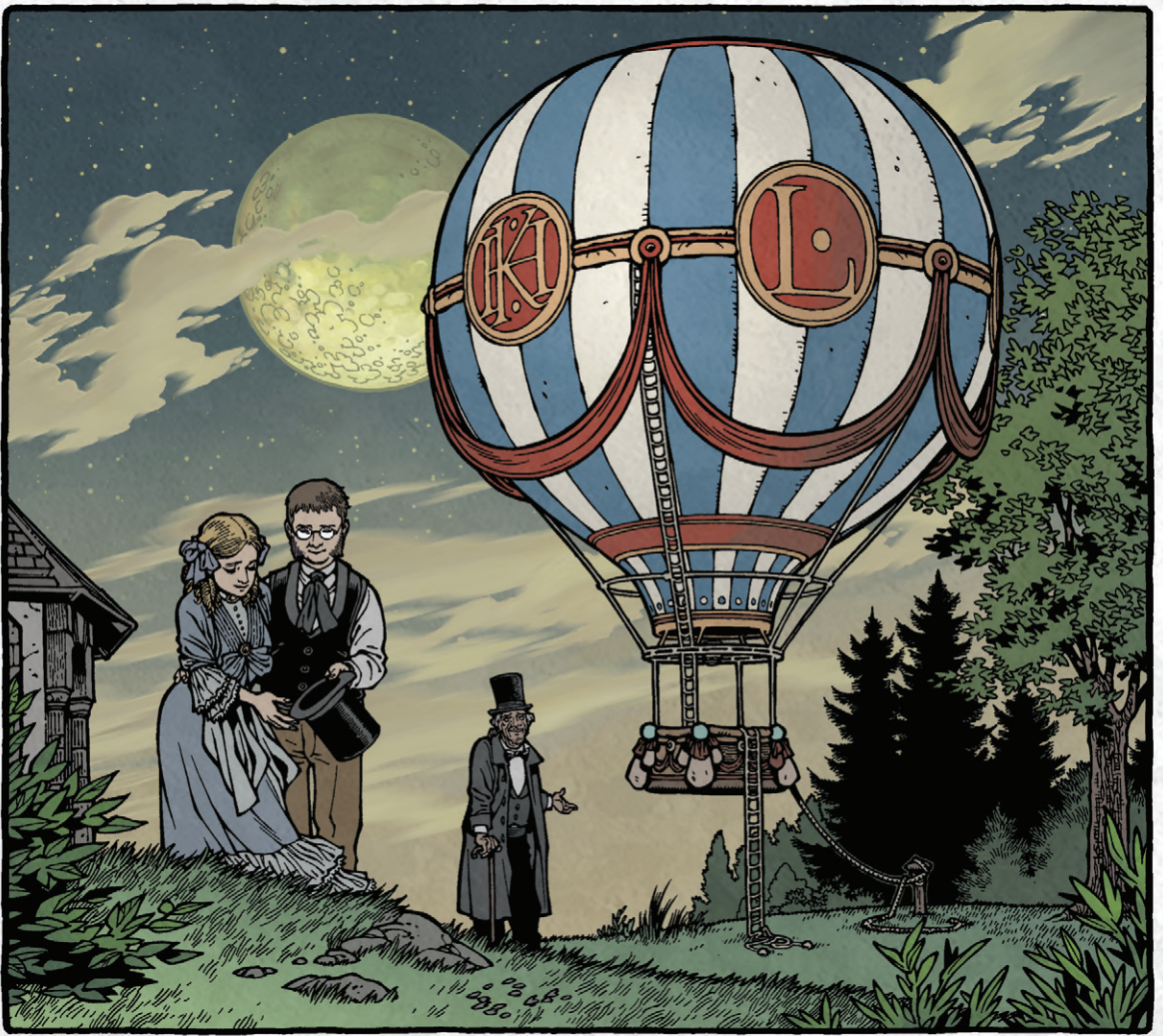
YESTERDAY MORN.

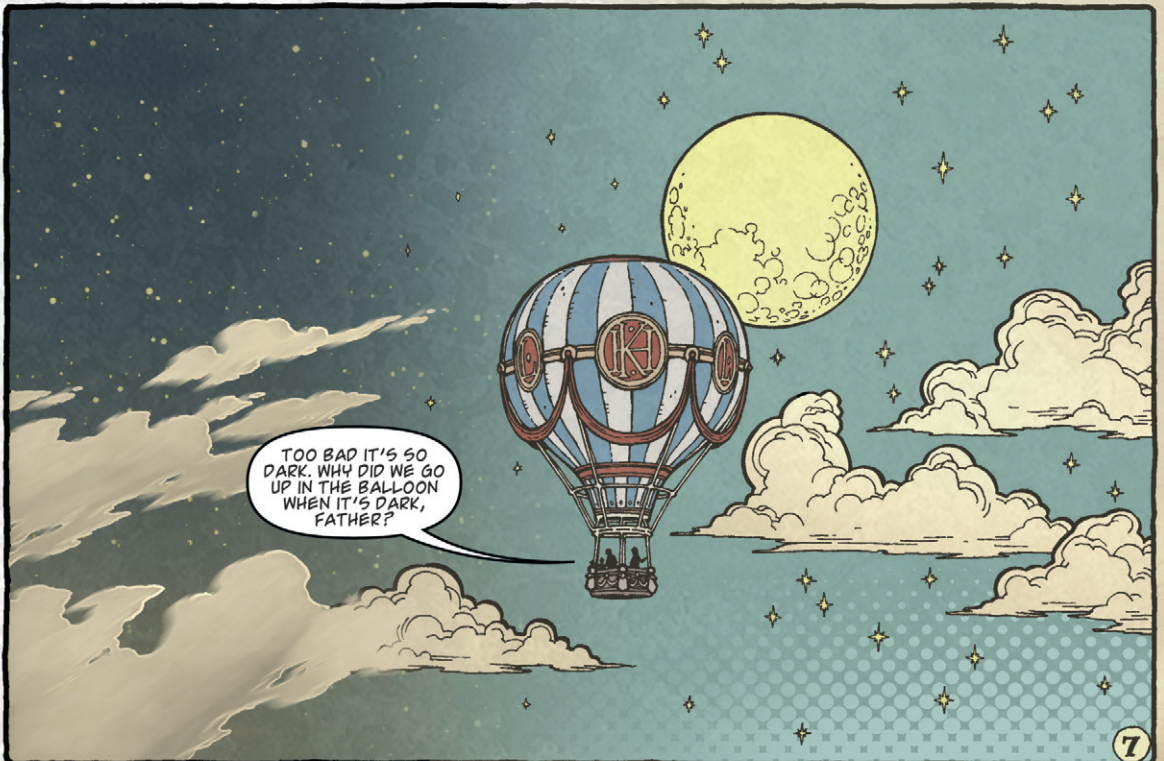
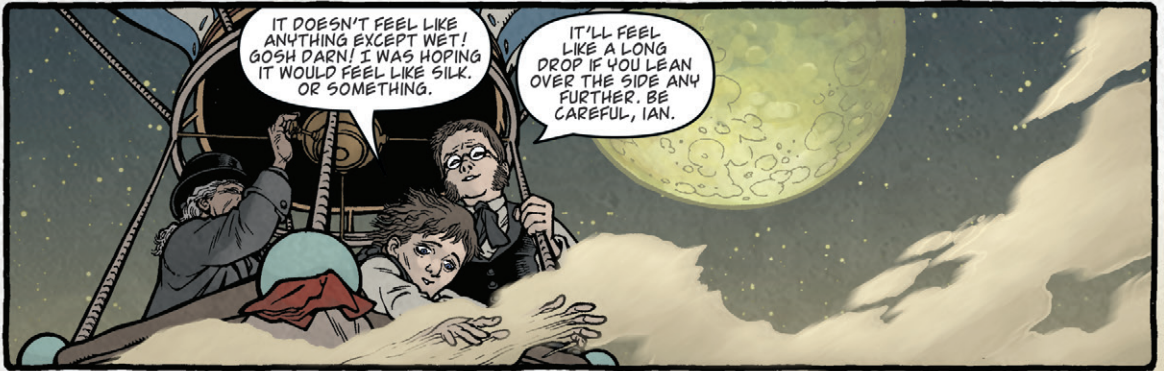
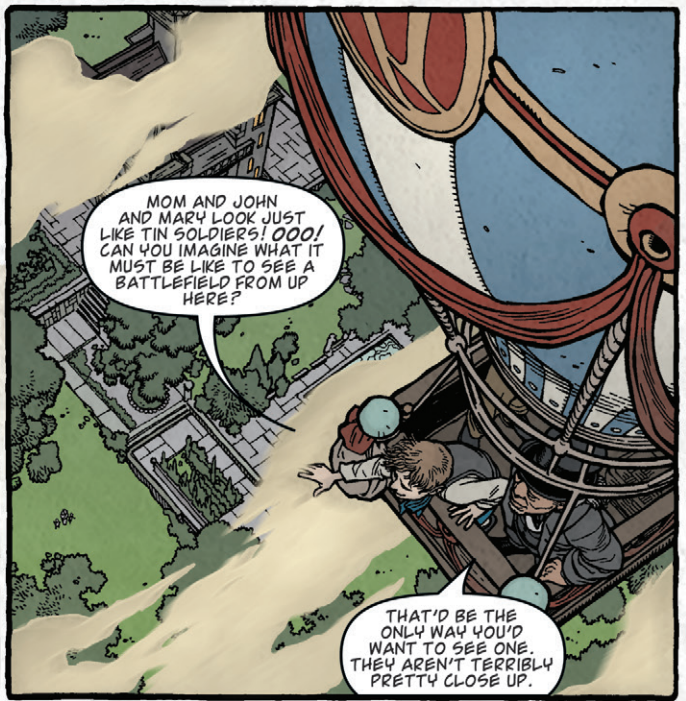


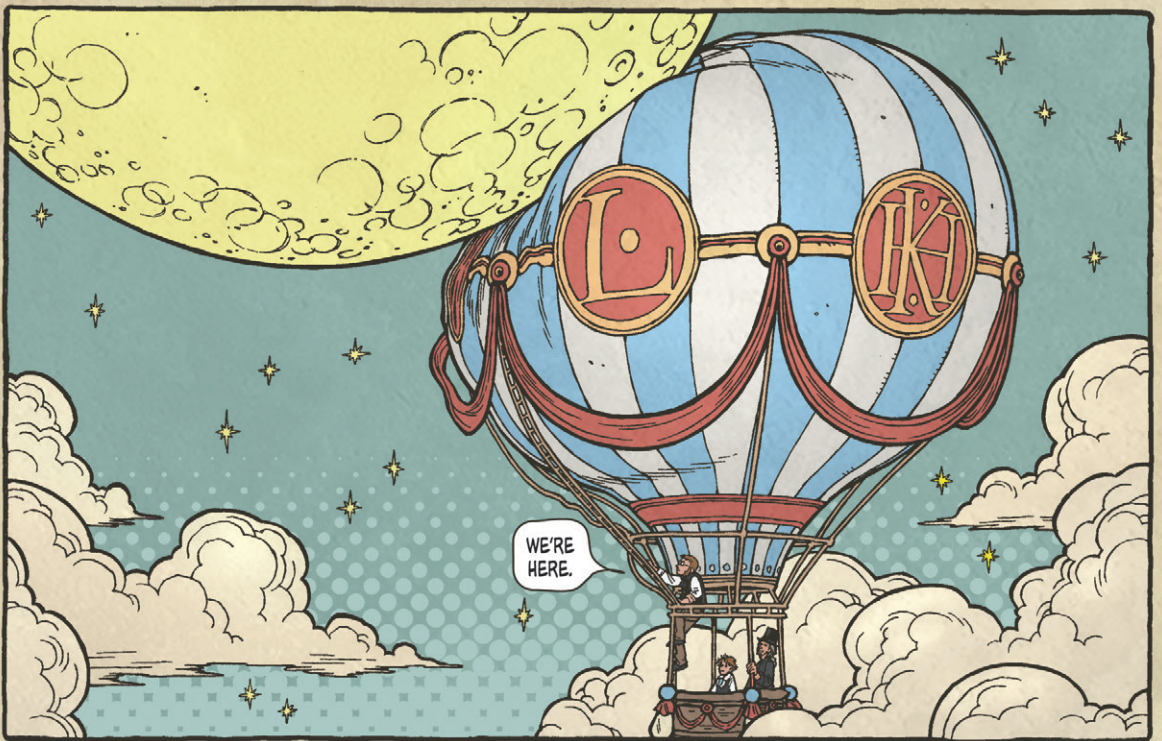
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING THE MENDING CABINET COULDN'T FIX. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. DO YOU?



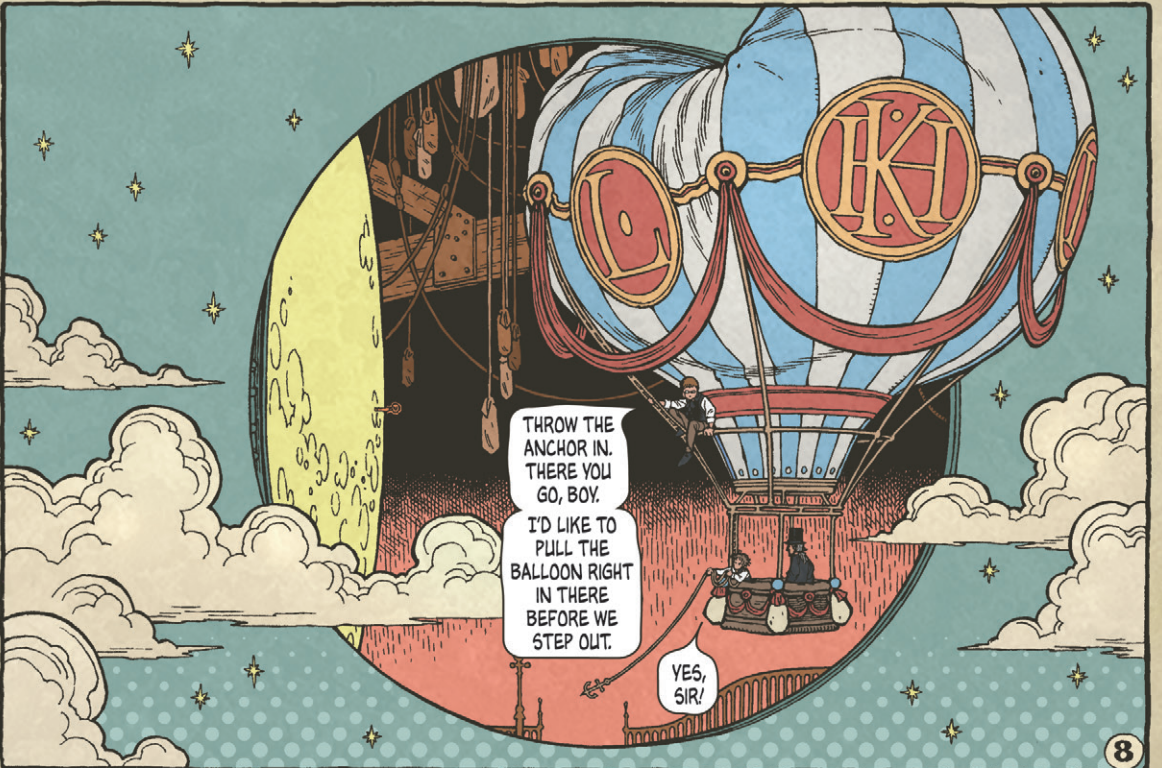
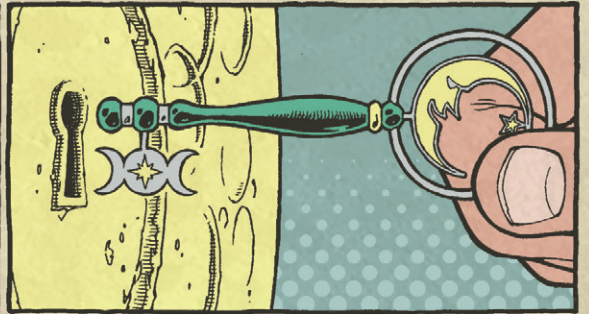






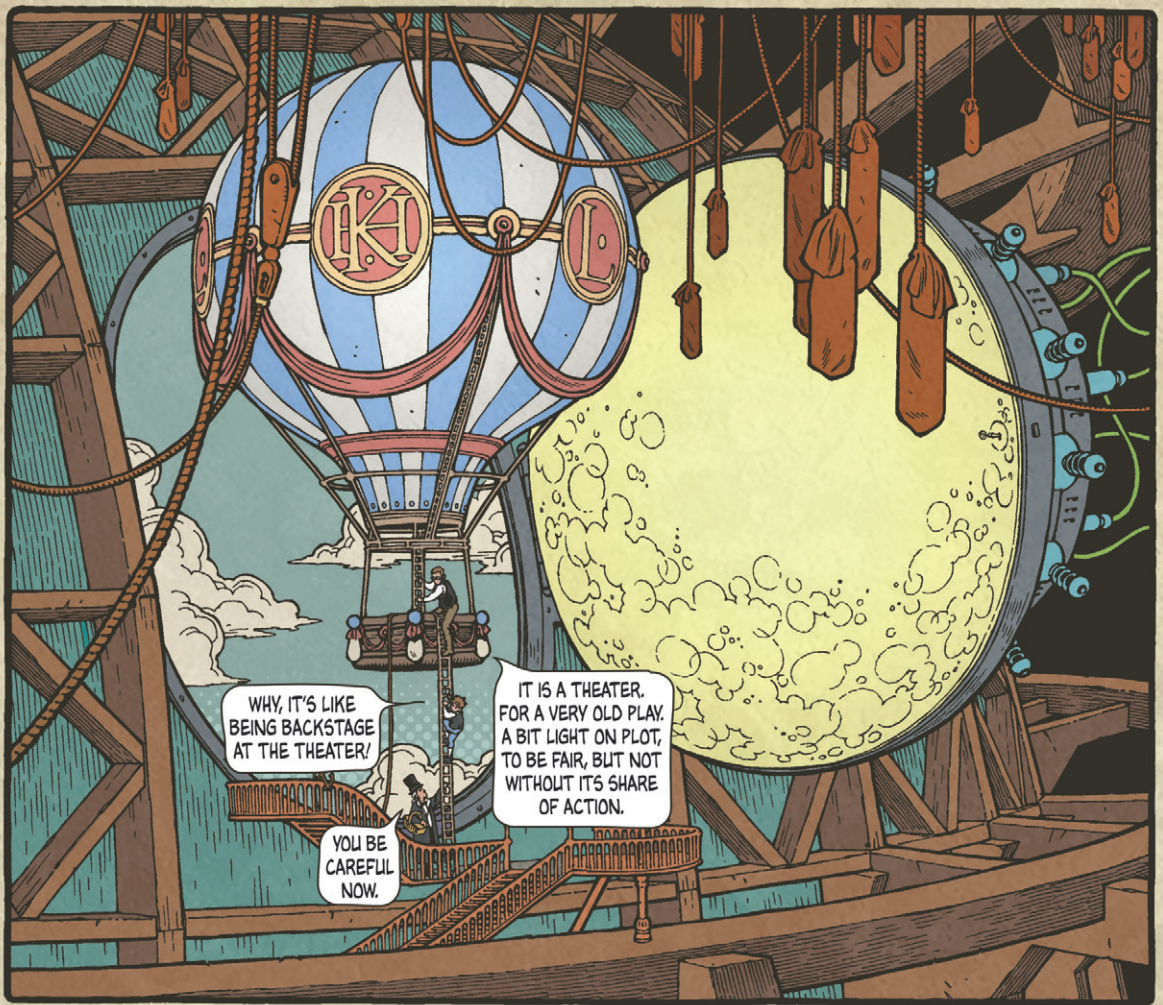


WE'RE
HERE.



THROW THE
ANCHOR IN.
THERE YOU
GO, BOY.
I'D LIKE TO
PULL THE
BALLOON RIGHT
IN THERE
BEFORE WE
STEP OUT.

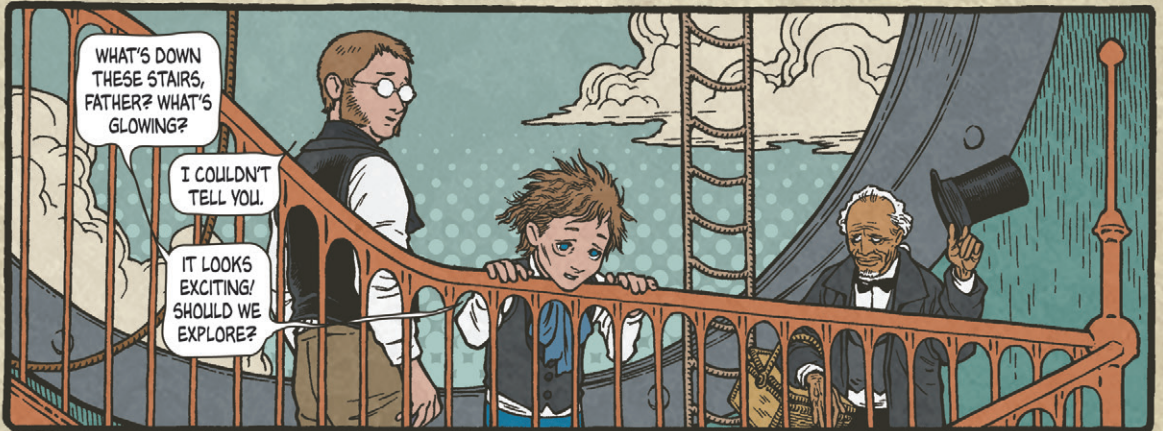
YES,
SIR!



WHY, IT'S LIKE
BEING BACKSTAGE
AT THE THEATER!

IT IS A THEATER.
FOR A VERY OLD PLAY.
A BIT LIGHT ON PLOT,
TO BE FAIR, BUT NOT
WITHOUT ITS SHARE
OF ACTION.

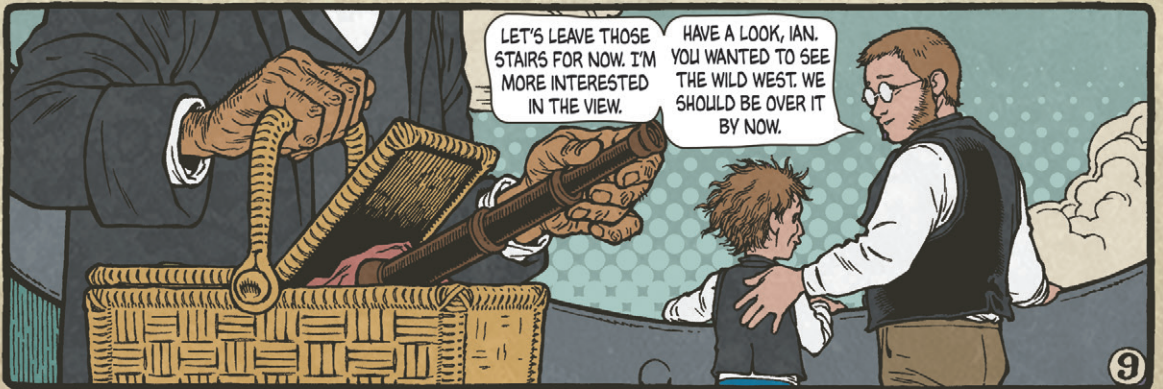
YOU BE
CAREFUL
NOW.



WHAT'S DOWN
THESE STAIRS,
FATHER? WHAT'S
GLOWING?

I COULDN'T
TELL YOU.

IT LOOKS
EXCITING!
SHOULD WE
EXPLORE?

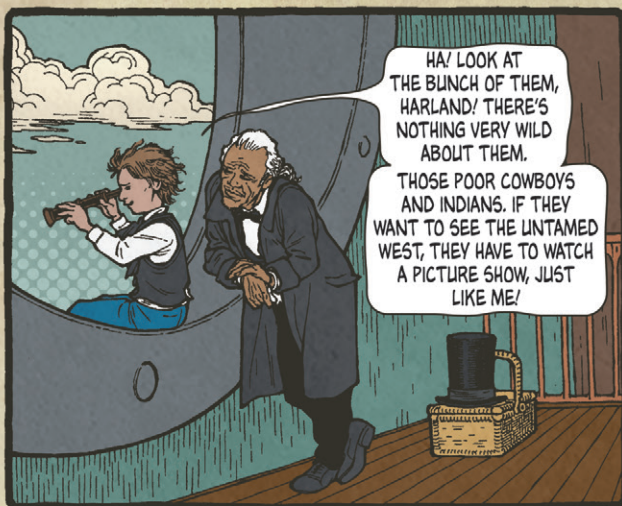


LET'S LEAVE THOSE
STAIRS FOR NOW. I'M
MORE INTERESTED
IN THE VIEW.

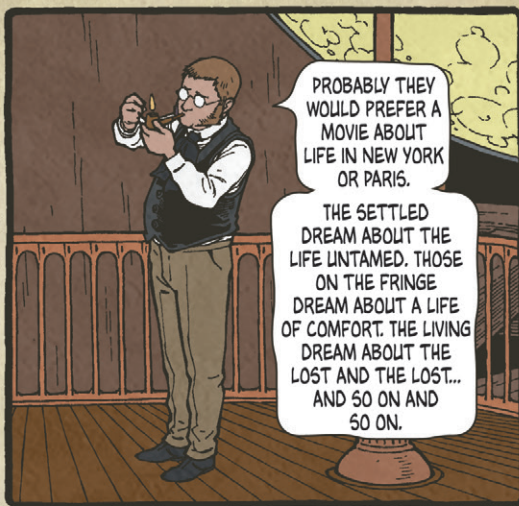
HAVE A LOOK, IAN.
YOU WANTED TO SEE
THE WILD WEST. WE
SHOULD BE OVER IT
BY NOW.



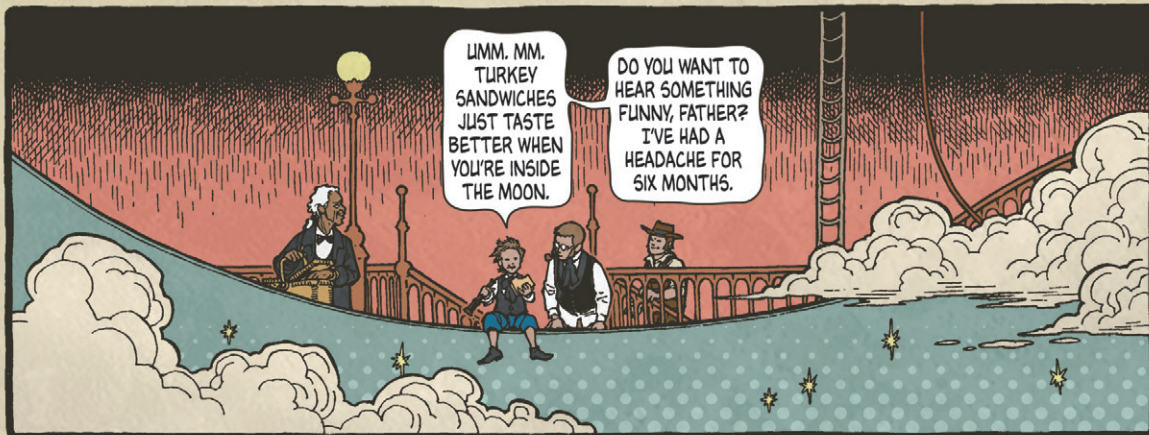
HOLY TOLEDO!



HA! LOOK AT THE BUNCH OF THEM, HARLAND! THERE'S NOTHING VERY WILD ABOUT THEM. THOSE POOR COWBOYS AND INDIANS. IF THEY WANT TO SEE THE UNTAMED WEST, THEY HAVE TO WATCH A PICTURE SHOW, JUST LIKE ME!



PROBABLY THEY WOULD PREFER A MOVIE ABOUT LIFE IN NEW YORK OR PARIS. THE SETTLED DREAM ABOUT THE LIFE UNTAMED. THOSE ON THE FRINGE DREAM ABOUT A LIFE OF COMFORT. THE LIVING DREAM ABOUT THE LOST AND THE LOST... AND SO ON AND SO ON.



LMM. MM. TURKEY SANDWICHES JUST TASTE BETTER WHEN YOU'RE INSIDE THE MOON.

DO YOU WANT TO HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY, FATHER? I'VE HAD A HEADACHE FOR SIX MONTHS.



I WALK AROUND ALL THE TIME LIKE I'VE GOT A STACK OF IRON WEIGHTS ON MY HEAD. BUT I FEEL MUCH BETTER TONIGHT. DO YOU THINK IT'S THE CLEARER AIR UP HERE?

YES. I THINK IT'S BETTER FOR YOU HERE.



OO! LOOK AT THOSE LANTERNS. FATHER, I THINK WE'RE OVER JAPAN. SOMETHING BIG IS HAPPENING.

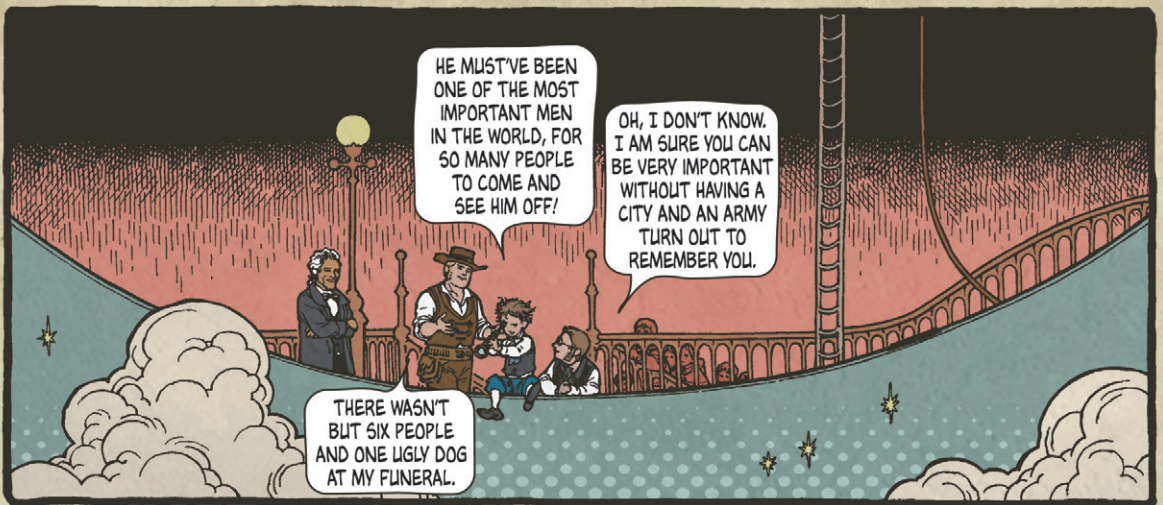
EMPEROR MEIJI, OF COURSE, HAS BEEN ILL FOR SOME TIME. I WONDER IF HE HAS PASSED AWAY AT LAST.

HE WAS A POET, YOU KNOW. MAYBE THE LAST OF THE POET-KINGS.

IMAGINE THAT!
TO BE A POET-KING!
I'D RATHER BE A
POET-KING THAN ANY
OTHER KIND OF KING!

NO WONDER
THEY'RE GIVING HIM
SUCH A GRAND
SEND-OFF!





HE MUST'VE BEEN ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN THE WORLD, FOR SO MANY PEOPLE TO COME AND SEE HIM OFF!

OH, I DON'T KNOW. I AM SURE YOU CAN BE VERY IMPORTANT WITHOUT HAVING A CITY AND AN ARMY TURN OUT TO REMEMBER YOU.

THERE WASN'T BUT SIX PEOPLE AND ONE UGLY DOG AT MY FUNERAL.



HELLO, CHAMBERLIN. AUSPICIOUS EVENING. I ALWAYS DID LIKE A MOONLIT NIGHT THIS TIME OF YEAR.

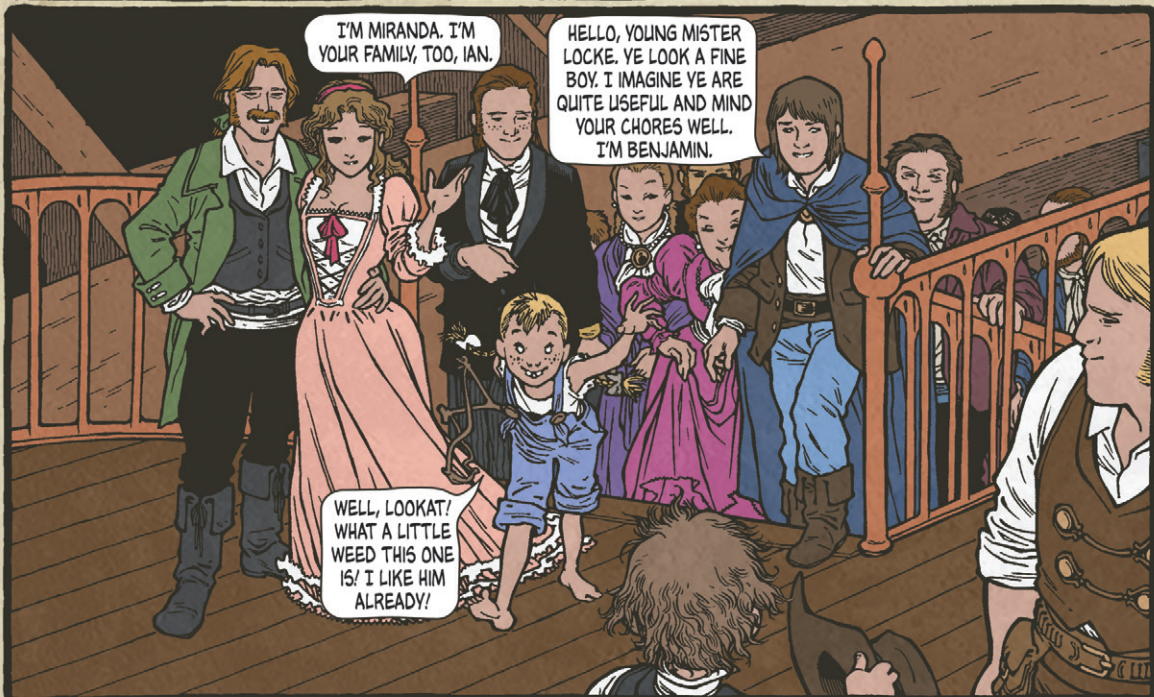
HELLO, FATHER.



YOU DON'T KNOW ME, IAN, BUT I KNOW YOU REAL GOOD. BEEN WATCHING YOU FROM UP HERE. I'M CLINT LOCKE. I'M YOUR GRANDFATHER.



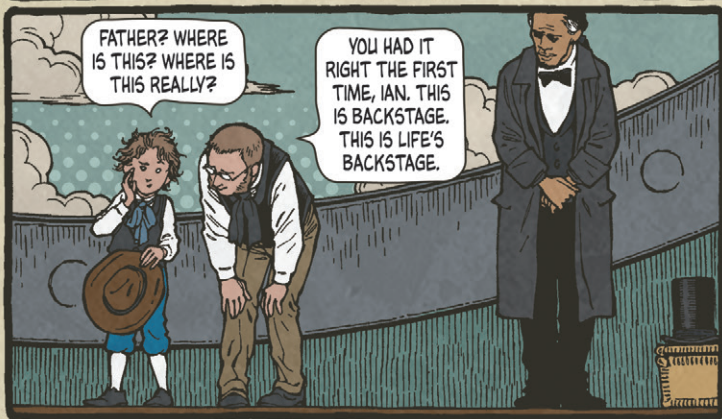
WHO ARE ALL THOSE OTHER PEOPLE?



I'M MIRANDA. I'M YOUR FAMILY, TOO, IAN.

HELLO, YOUNG MISTER LOCKE. YE LOOK A FINE BOY. I IMAGINE YE ARE QUITE USEFUL AND MIND YOUR CHORES WELL. I'M BENJAMIN.

WELL, LOOKAT! WHAT A LITTLE WEED THIS ONE IS! I LIKE HIM ALREADY!

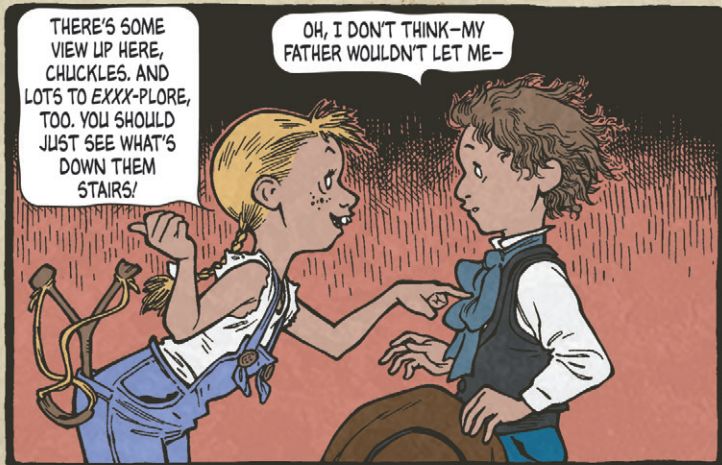


FATHER? WHERE IS THIS? WHERE IS THIS REALLY?

YOU HAD IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, IAN. THIS IS BACKSTAGE. THIS IS LIFE'S BACKSTAGE.



BUT I WOULD. IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN STAY HERE WITH YOUR TELESCOPE. YOU CAN STAY AND WATCH THE WORLD GO AROUND. YOU CAN SEE IT ALL. BATTLES. IMPERIAL WEDDINGS AND FUNERALS. WHALES LEAPING IN THE PACIFIC. EVERY FIREWORKS SHOW IN EVERY CITY EVER.



THERE'S SOME VIEW UP HERE, CHUCKLES. AND LOTS TO EXXX-PLORE, TOO. YOU SHOULD JUST SEE WHAT'S DOWN THEM STAIRS!

OH, I DON'T THINK—MY FATHER WOULDN'T LET ME—



I HAVE DISCUSSED THE MATTER WITH YOUR MOTHER ALREADY.

YOU CAN REMAIN HERE. WHERE THERE WILL BE NO MORE HEADACHES OR FITS AND WHERE YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO MISS A SINGLE ADVENTURE. AND YOU HAVE ALL THIS FAMILY TO LOOK AFTER YOU.



YOU'LL HAVE ME, TOO. THERE'S SOMEONE I NEED TO SEE HERE, SO... I'LL BE STAYING BEHIND WITH YOU.

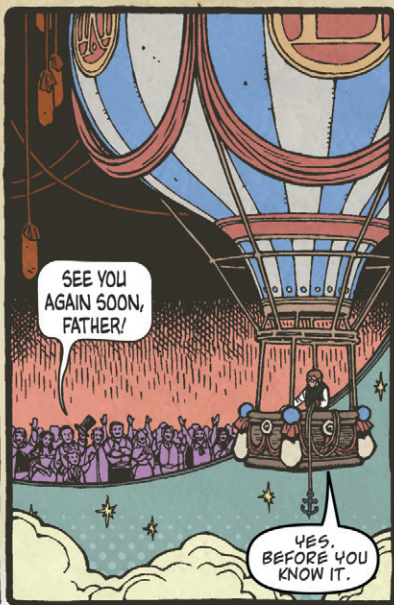
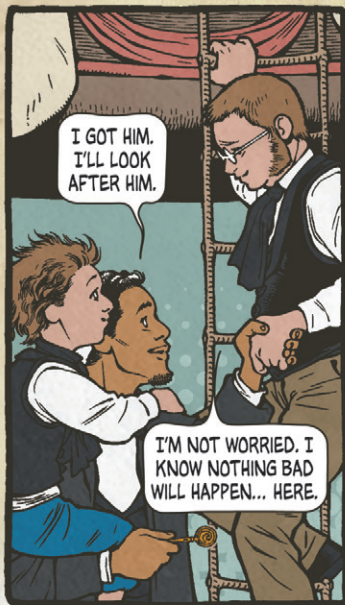


YOU SEE? YOU'LL HAVE HARLAND, TOO. YOU WILL BE LOVED AND SAFE HERE. YOU WILL BE TREATED LIKE A KING.



LIKE A POET-KING, FATHER! HOW WONDERFUL!





◆ *MoonWalkers*
Joe Hill & Gabriel Rodríguez

◆ *Stars Lit* by Jay Fotos

◆ *Crickets and July Breezes* provided
by Robbie Robbins

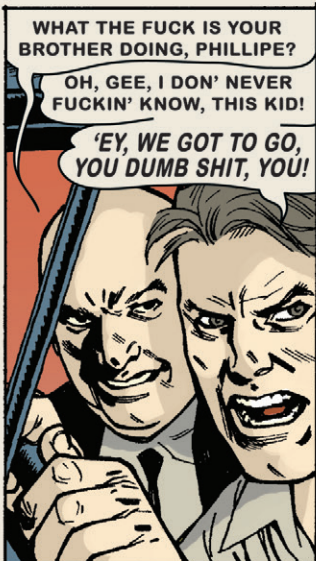
◆ *Sunset Brought to You* by Chris Ryall

FOR RAY BRADBURY, poet-king
Locke & Key created out of sight! Moonjacket by
Gabriel Rodríguez & Joe Hill

OPEN THE MOON









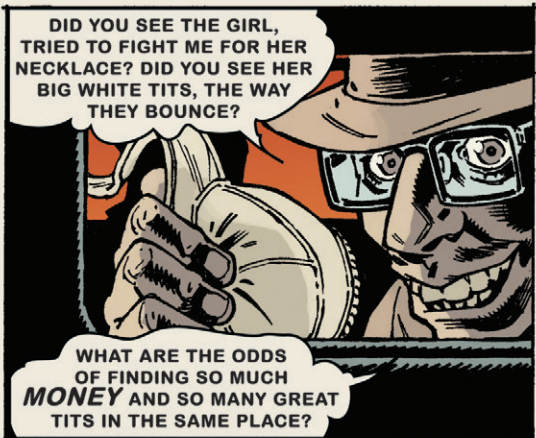
WHOOOOO!
WE GOT TO HAVE
TWO HUNDRED
LARGE HERE!

MY SHARE ALONE GOT TO BE
ENOUGH TO BUY ALL THE MOST
HAIRY PUSSY IN TORONTO! *N'EST-CE
PAS FANTASTIQUE?!?*



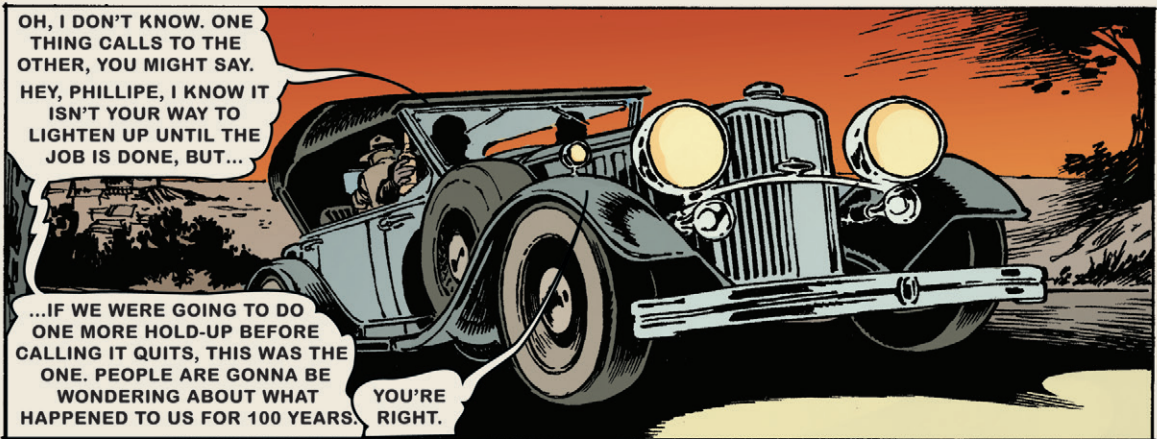
WHEN YOU
SAID WE
OUGHT TO
HIT THAT
RESORT, I
SAID TO
MYSELF, MY
BROTHER, 'EE
'AS A MENTAL
DERANGEMENT!
WHAT IS WRONG
WITH THE
BANKS, I
SAYS?!

BUT, JESUS
COCKSUCKER
ALMIGHTY! THAT
PLACE EEZ A
BANK!



DID YOU SEE THE GIRL,
TRIED TO FIGHT ME FOR HER
NECKLACE? DID YOU SEE HER
BIG WHITE TITS, THE WAY
THEY BOUNCE?

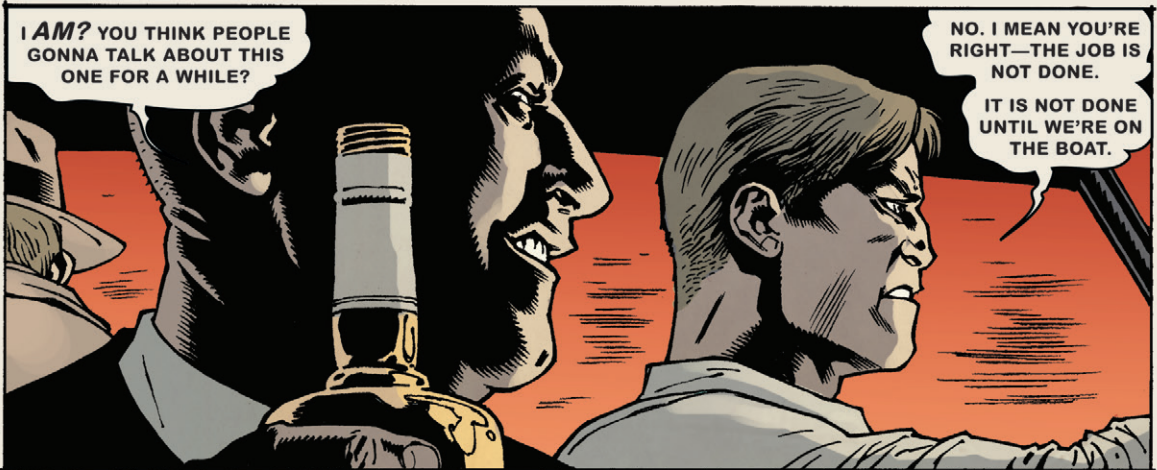
WHAT ARE THE ODDS
OF FINDING SO MUCH
MONEY AND SO MANY GREAT
TITS IN THE SAME PLACE?



OH, I DON'T KNOW. ONE
THING CALLS TO THE
OTHER, YOU MIGHT SAY.
HEY, PHILLIPE, I KNOW IT
ISN'T YOUR WAY TO
LIGHTEN UP UNTIL THE
JOB IS DONE, BUT...

...IF WE WERE GOING TO DO
ONE MORE HOLD-UP BEFORE
CALLING IT QUITS, THIS WAS THE
ONE. PEOPLE ARE GONNA BE
WONDERING ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO US FOR 100 YEARS.

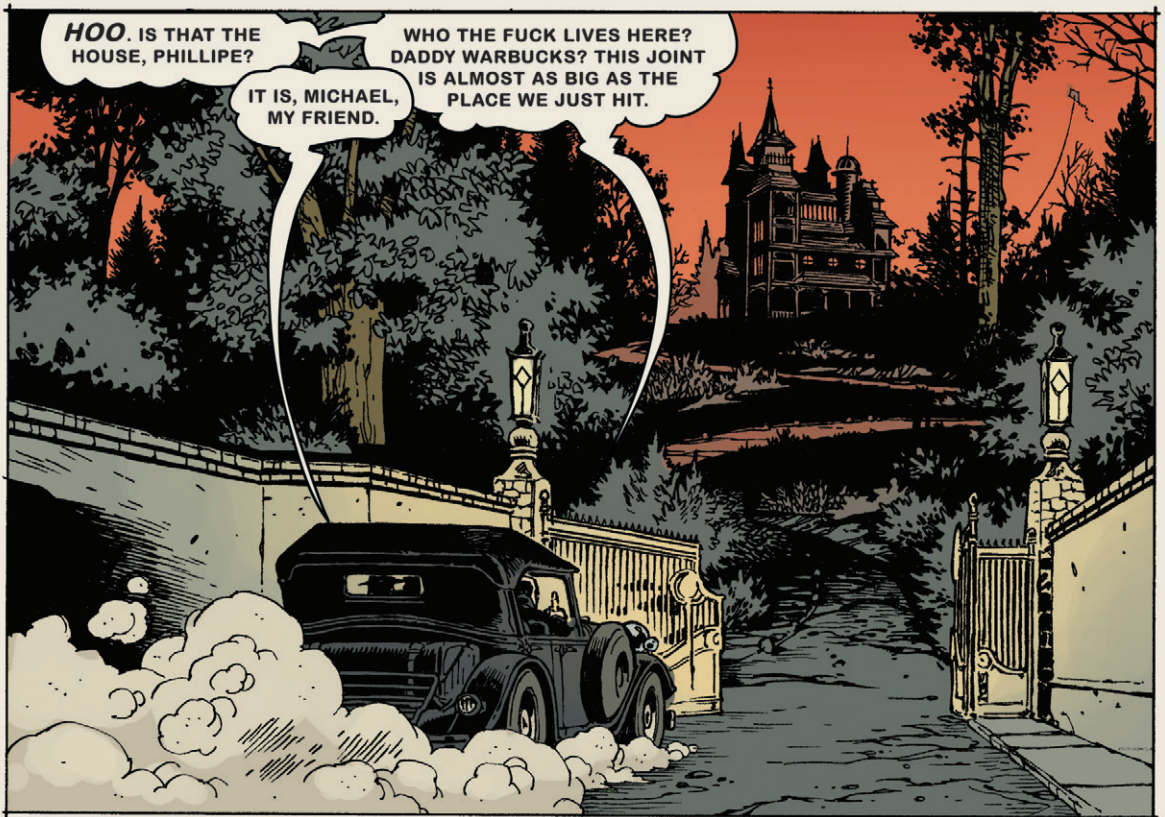
YOU'RE
RIGHT.



I **AM**? YOU THINK PEOPLE
GONNA TALK ABOUT THIS
ONE FOR A WHILE?

NO. I MEAN YOU'RE
RIGHT—THE JOB IS
NOT DONE.

IT IS NOT DONE
UNTIL WE'RE ON
THE BOAT.



HOO. IS THAT THE HOUSE, PHILLIPE?

WHO THE FUCK LIVES HERE? DADDY WARBUCKS? THIS JOINT IS ALMOST AS BIG AS THE PLACE WE JUST HIT.

IT IS, MICHAEL, MY FRIEND.



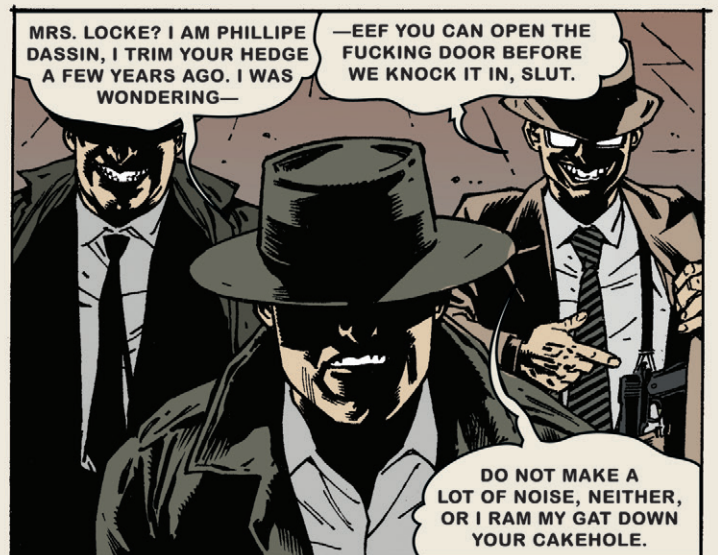
I WORK HERE IN THE GARDEN THREE YEARS AGO. THEY OWN THE WHOLE END OF THE ISLAND. RICH AS MIDAS... BUT NO PHONE. NO ONE ON THE ISLAND HAS A TELEPHONE YET.

LET ME DO THE TALKING.

LOOK! THEY HAVE THE NEW BUICK 8 WITH THE LEATHER SEATS! NOTHING SMELL BETTER THAN A NEW CAR... EXCEPT MAYBE FOR TORONTO PUSSY!!



CAN I HELP YOU? THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY.



MRS. LOCKE? I AM PHILLIPE DASSIN, I TRIM YOUR HEDGE A FEW YEARS AGO. I WAS WONDERING—

—EEF YOU CAN OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR BEFORE WE KNOCK IT IN, SLUT.

DO NOT MAKE A LOT OF NOISE, NEITHER, OR I RAM MY GAT DOWN YOUR CAKEHOLE.

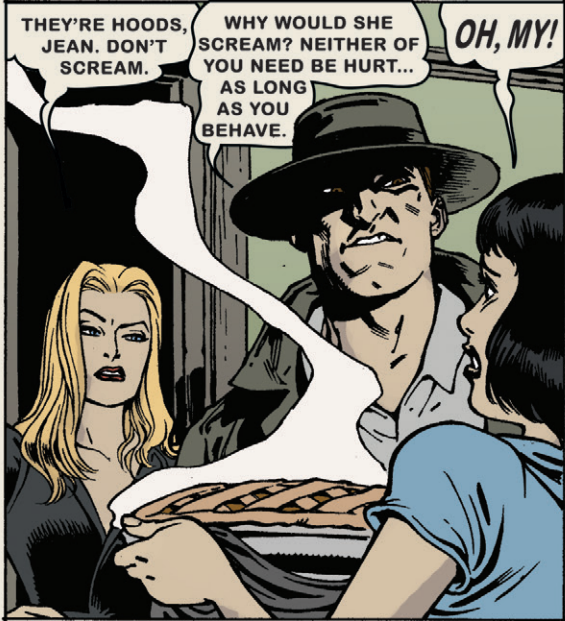


WHOO! YOU MUST BE VERY RICH TO HAVE HOUSE LIKE THIS! YOU ARE ROCKYFELLERS!

WIPE YOUR FEET. I JUST HAD THIS RUG CLEANED.

MA'AM, YES, MA'AM.

HEY, SIS! WHO'S HERE? HOPE THEY'RE HUNGRY, MY PIE IS READY TO EAT!



THEY'RE HOODS, JEAN. DON'T SCREAM.

WHY WOULD SHE SCREAM? NEITHER OF YOU NEED BE HURT... AS LONG AS YOU BEHAVE.

OH, MY!



MY KIDS ARE IN THE BACKYARD. I DON'T WANT YOU DUMBBELLS SCARING THEM.

MY HUSBAND IS HERE, TOO.



OUI. I SEE HIM. CALL HIM IN. I WILL EXPLAIN THE SITUATION TO HIM.



HEY, HONEY, WHAT CAN I—

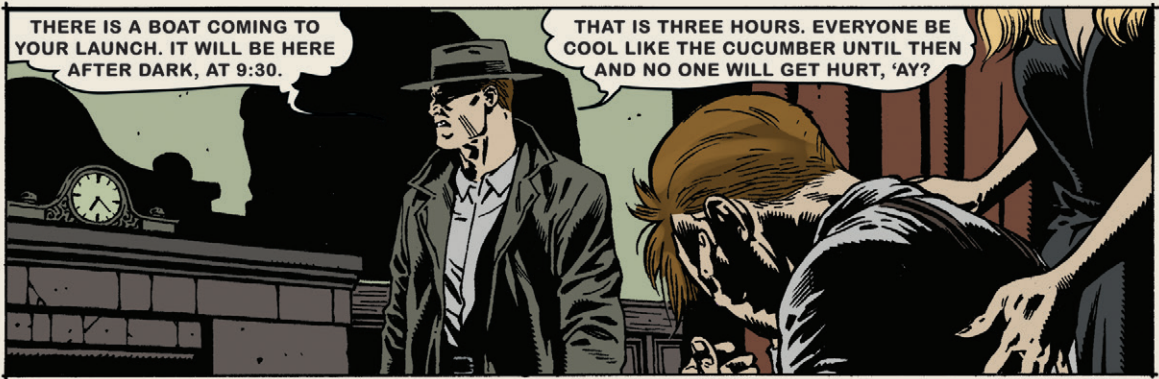


WHAT IN—!!!

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN, ART. THE KIDS ARE HAVING A GOOD TIME IN THE BACKYARD. I DON'T WANT THEM SCARED.

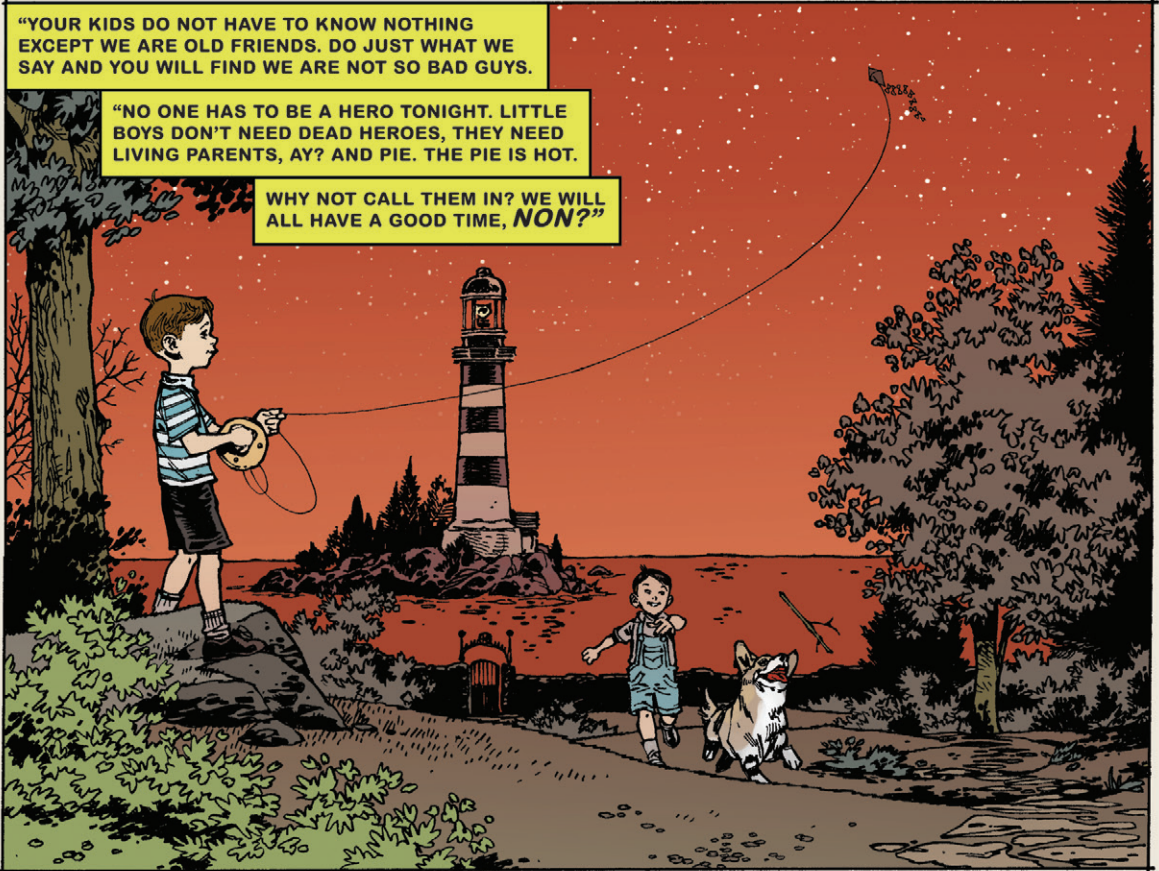


YOU CAN CLAM UP AND DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY THE FUCK, YES?



THERE IS A BOAT COMING TO YOUR LAUNCH. IT WILL BE HERE AFTER DARK, AT 9:30.

THAT IS THREE HOURS. EVERYONE BE COOL LIKE THE CUCUMBER UNTIL THEN AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT, 'AY?



"YOUR KIDS DO NOT HAVE TO KNOW NOTHING EXCEPT WE ARE OLD FRIENDS. DO JUST WHAT WE SAY AND YOU WILL FIND WE ARE NOT SO BAD GUYS.

"NO ONE HAS TO BE A HERO TONIGHT. LITTLE BOYS DON'T NEED DEAD HEROES, THEY NEED LIVING PARENTS, AY? AND PIE. THE PIE IS HOT.

WHY NOT CALL THEM IN? WE WILL ALL HAVE A GOOD TIME, **NON?**"



WHOA! OWEN, LOOKAT! HE'S GOT A GUN!

MMN? HOLY TOLEDO! LOOKS LIKE A .45!



THAT'S RIGHT. STANDARD ISSUE FOR ALL US FBI AGENTS, KIDDO. YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW HOW MANY GUNSELS I'VE HAD TO TAKE DOWN WITH THIS. YOU EVER HELD A PISTOL?

THIS PIE IS VERY STICKY, MA JEUNE FILLE! I NEED SOMETHING TO, HOW YOU SAY?—WET MY WHISTLE!



I THINK WE HAVE SOME ICED TEA...

I AM NOT TALKING ABOUT NO TEA!

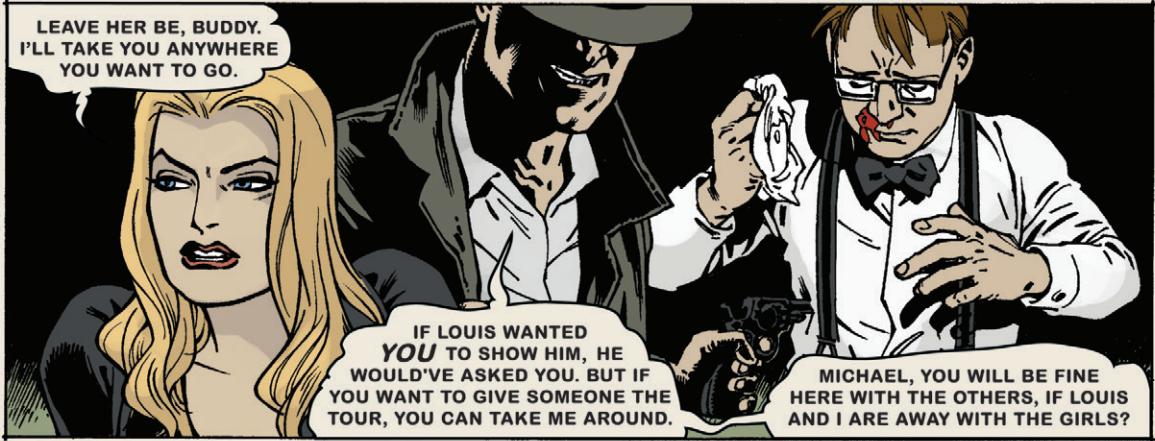
WE'VE GOT BOURBON IN THE CUPBOARD. I'VE BEEN LOOKING TO GET RID OF IT. IT'S CHEAP... LIKE YOU.



IS—IS THAT ENOUGH, OR DO YOU WANT M-MORE...

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT? I WOULD LIKE YOU TO SHOW ME AROUND LA GRANDE MAISON! I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT ALL: THE LIBRARY, THE BALLROOM...

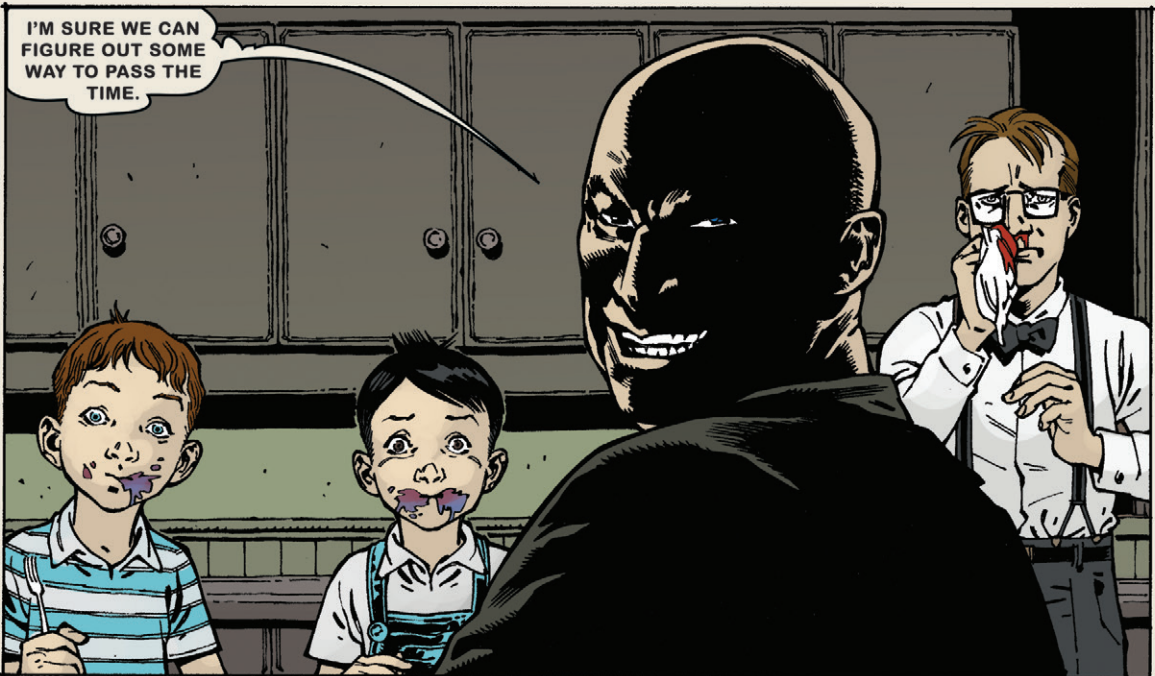
...YOUR BEDROOM, MON ADORABLE PETITE MINETTE!



LEAVE HER BE, BUDDY. I'LL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO GO.

IF LOUIS WANTED YOU TO SHOW HIM, HE WOULD'VE ASKED YOU. BUT IF YOU WANT TO GIVE SOMEONE THE TOUR, YOU CAN TAKE ME AROUND.

MICHAEL, YOU WILL BE FINE HERE WITH THE OTHERS, IF LOUIS AND I ARE AWAY WITH THE GIRLS?



I'M SURE WE CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO PASS THE TIME.



MARY,
— —

RELAX.

SHOW HIM YOUR ROOM. IF HE WANTS YOU TO PUT ON SOMETHING CUTE, STEP INTO YOUR CLOSET AND... SLIP INTO SOMETHING EXCITING.



HAVE FUN, PHILLIPE!
DON'T HURRY BACK.

**NE VOUS INQUIÉTEZ PAS
SI VOUS ENENDEZ
QUELQUES CRIS.**



YOU HAVE TEDDY BEARS! THAT IS CUTE. HOW OLD ARE YOU?

TWENTY-TWO.

AH! YOU LOOK YOUNGER. YOU COULD BE FIFTEEN!



MM! THIS BRA! IF I WERE A WOMAN I WOULD LEAVE MY BRA AND HEELS ON EVEN WHILE I AM BEING FUCKED. FOR THE LOOK. HEELS. MM.

**-NNNNNN
NNNNNN-**



SO WHAT DO YOU WANT? MONEY... OR ME?

MAYBE BOTH.

WE CAN START WITH YOUR JEWELS, THOUGH. YOUR MONEY. ANY VALUABLES YOU MIGHT HAVE.



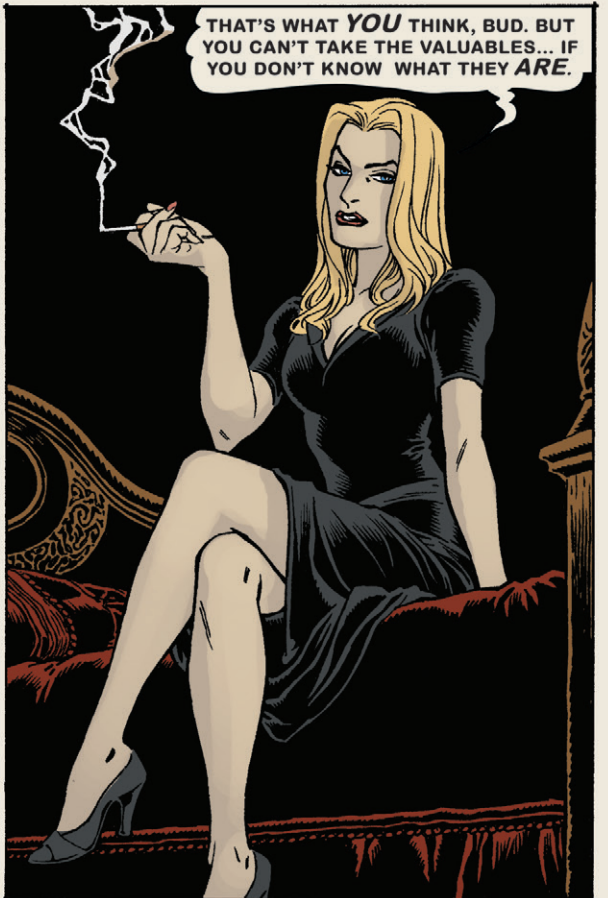
BE A HON AND GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE COFFIN NAILS. I COULD USE SOMETHING TO SETTLE MY NERVES.

YOUR NERVES SEEM PRETTY OKAY TO ME.

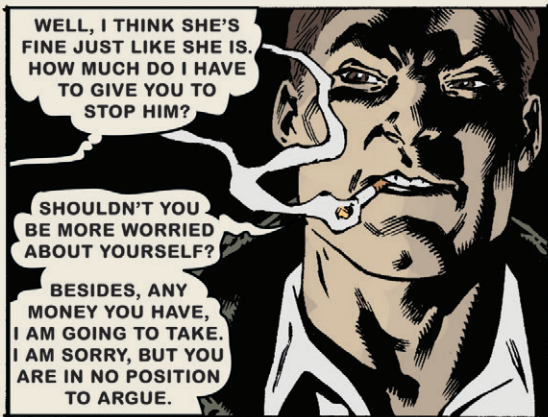


I FAKE IT WELL. BELIEVE ME, I'M NOT REAL RELAXED ABOUT THE IDEA THAT YOUR BROTHER IS RAPING MY SISTER.

MAYBE YOUR SISTER WILL LIKE IT. SHE SEEMS UPTIGHT. MAYBE SHE NEEDS A GOOD FUCK TO LOOSEN HER UP.



THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, BUD. BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE VALUABLES... IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE.



WELL, I THINK SHE'S FINE JUST LIKE SHE IS. HOW MUCH DO I HAVE TO GIVE YOU TO STOP HIM?

SHOULDN'T YOU BE MORE WORRIED ABOUT YOURSELF?

BESIDES, ANY MONEY YOU HAVE, I AM GOING TO TAKE. I AM SORRY, BUT YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO ARGUE.

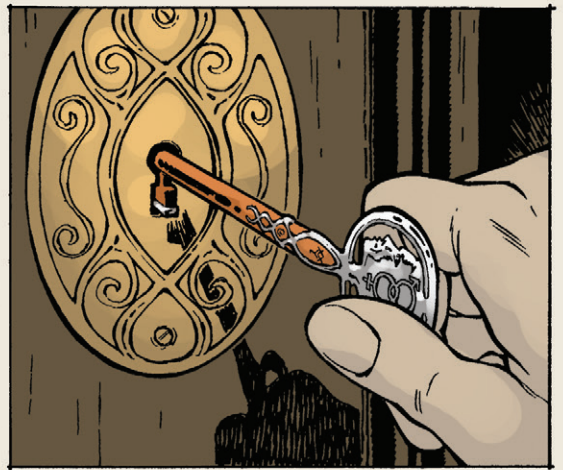




YOU LIKE HEELS? I BET I GOT SOME REAL SHARP HEELS IN HERE, MISTER.



I'LL POKE AROUND, SEE IF I CAN'T CHANGE INTO SOMETHING IN A FLASH. SOMETHING THAT REALLY SAYS: **WOW!**



EH? WHAT'S THIS? WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MA PUTAIN FINES ODORAT?

DON'T BE DUMB BEETCH, YOU CANNOT ESCAPE THROUGH YOUR LITTLE DOOR.



I LIKE THIS. I LIKE THE **CAPTURE, MA FILLE.**



SEE THAT VASE? COULD PASS FOR AN EDWARDIAN ANTIQUE.

BUT IT'S JUNK. GOT IT FOR A DIME AT A YARD SALE.

THAT TACKY-LOOKING SWORD? GIVEN TO MY FATHER BY THE IMPERIAL SHOGUN HIMSELF. FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ON THE BLACK MARKET. EASY.

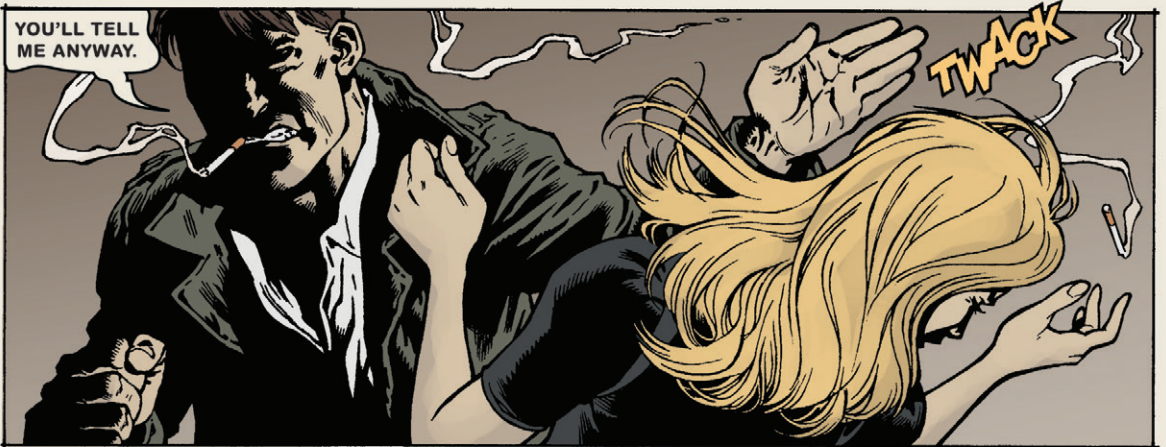


WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I DIDN'T NEED TO TELL YOU ABOUT EITHER OF THOSE THINGS.

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY IDEA *WHAT* THEY WERE WORTH, IF I DIDN'T PUT YOU IN THE KNOW. HELP MY SISTER, AND I'LL POINT YOU TO SOME OTHER VALUABLES.

KLIKK

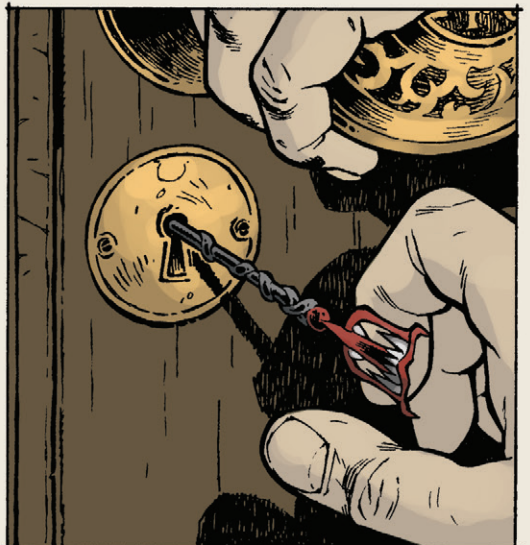


YOU'LL TELL ME ANYWAY.

TWACK



DUMB BLONDE. I TELL YOU ALREADY... YOU SHOULD STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR SISTER, AND START WORRYING ABOUT YOURSELF.





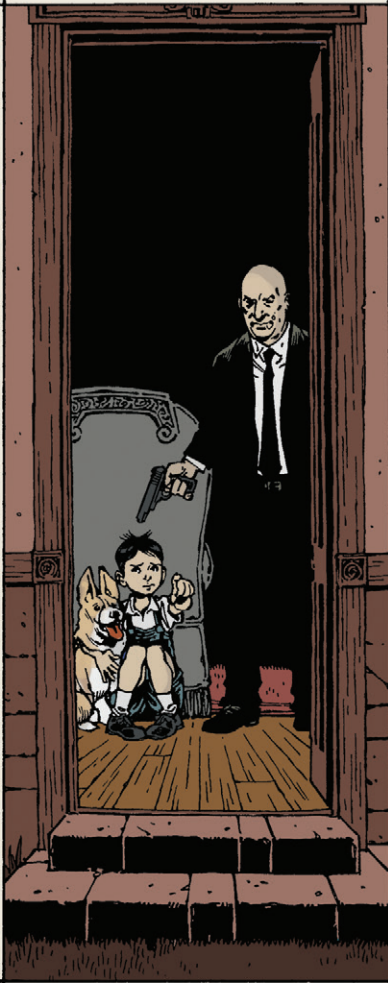
WHERE'D YOU LITTLE SNOTS GO?

I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO HEAR WHAT MY GUN SOUNDS LIKE.



HEY, KID. WHERE'S YOUR BROTHER?

START TALKIN' OR THE MUTT GETS IT.



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN, KID.

YOU TAKE ONE MORE GODDAMN STEP AND SOMEONE IS GETTING DEAD TONIGHT.





YOU MIGHT AS WELL BRING YOUR DELICIOUS ASS BACK, IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO TAKE YOU OVER MY—

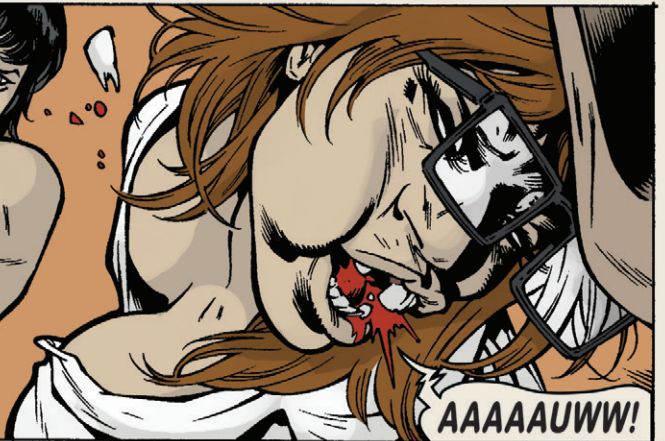
—KNEE? —
—ENH?



AAAAA!
J'AI GRANDI SEINS!



WHO'S THE BITCH NOW, BITCH?



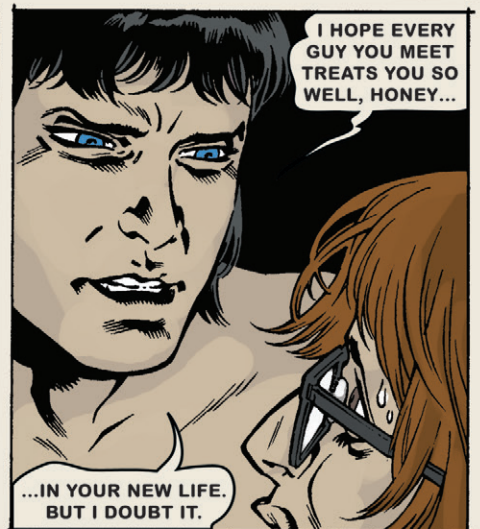
AAAAAUWW!



YOU WANT TO DO IT NOW, HUH? YOU WANT A GOOD, HARD SCREW NOW?

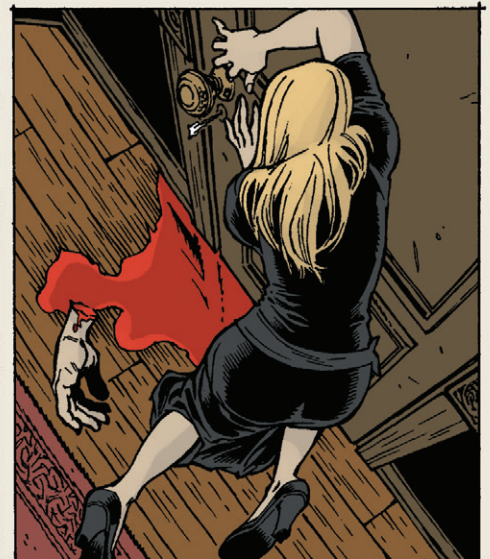
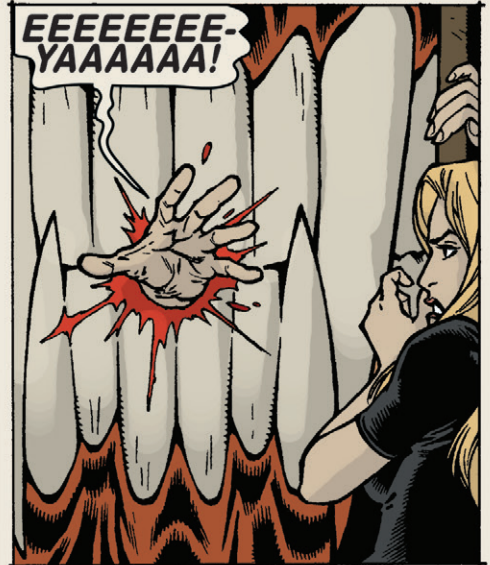
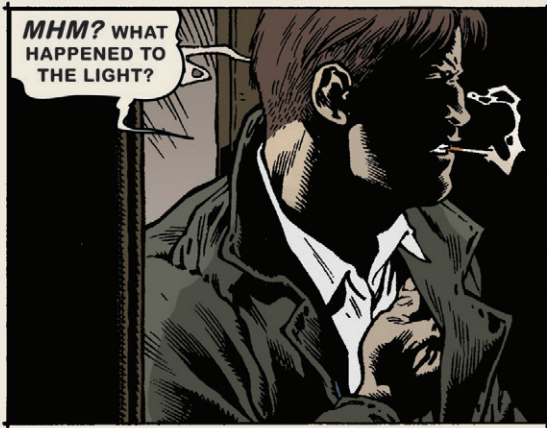
THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON I WON'T RAPE YOU, YOU BIG, UGLY CREEP.

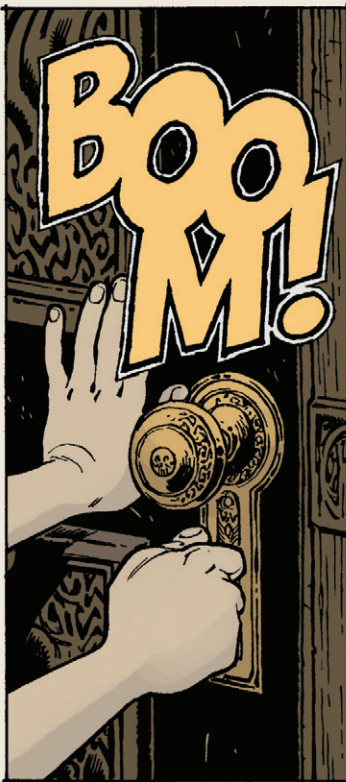
BECAUSE I'M TOO GOSH-DARN NICE!

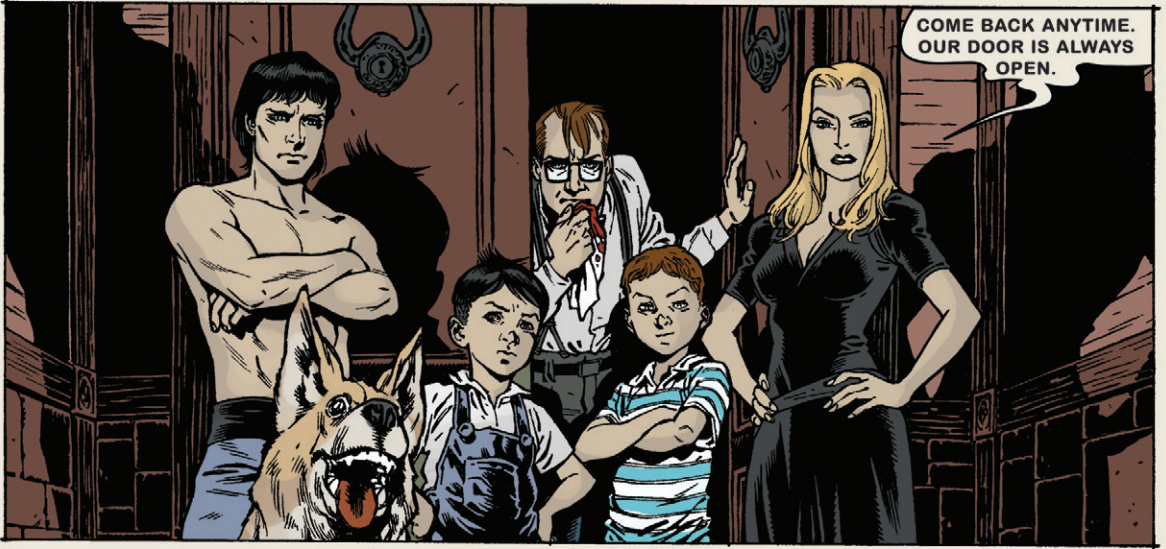


I HOPE EVERY GUY YOU MEET TREATS YOU SO WELL, HONEY...

...IN YOUR NEW LIFE. BUT I DOUBT IT.



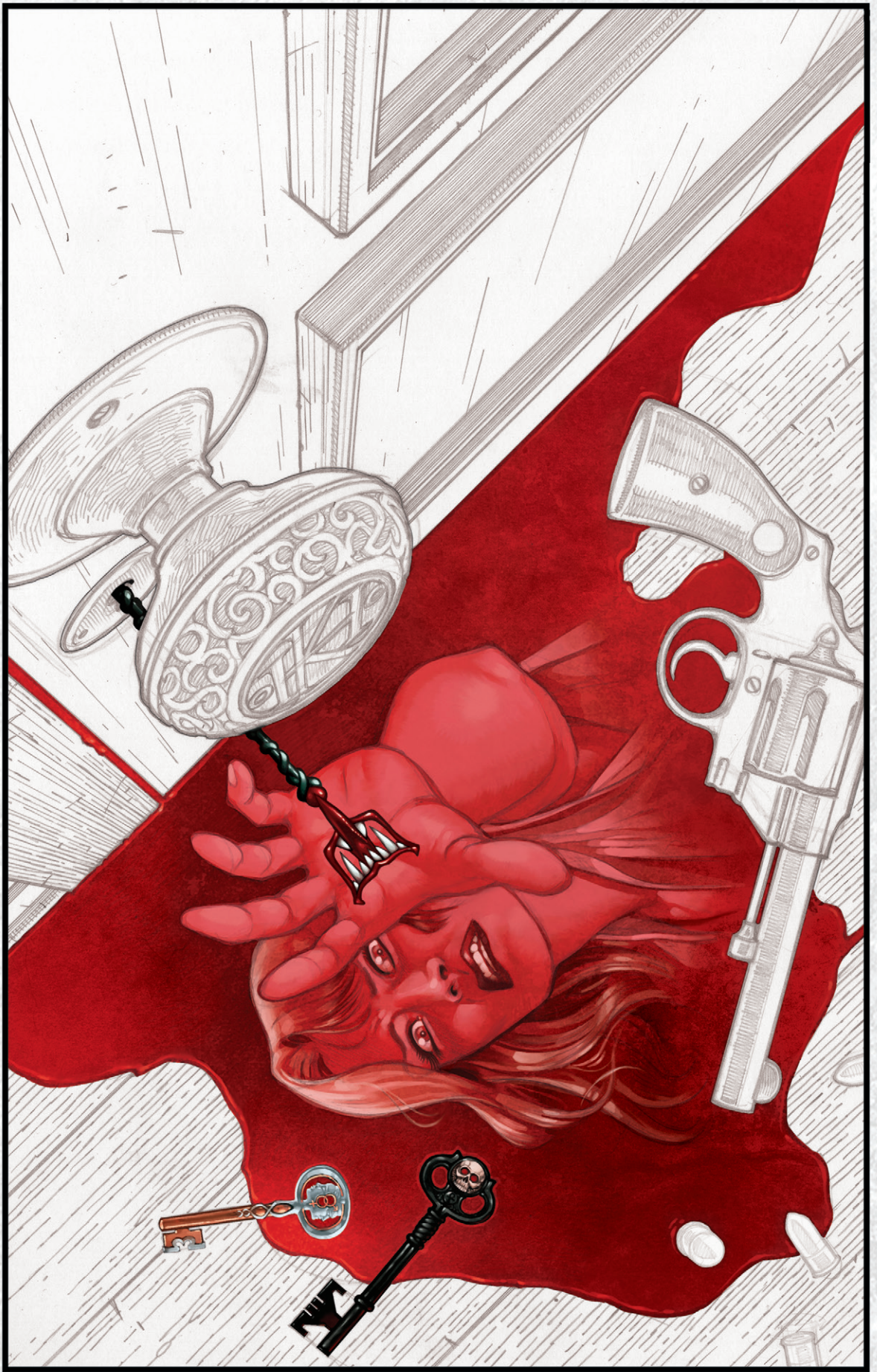




GRINDHOUSE

EDITED by CHRIS RYALL
LETTERED by ROBBIE ROBBINS • COLORED by JAY FOTOS
STORYTELLERS GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ & JOE HILL
Locke & Key created by
JOE HILL & GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ

FOR LAWRENCE BLOCK, THE LAST OF THE INDEPENDENTS...



LOCKE & KEY: IN THE CAN

Written by Joe Hill

Art by Gabriel Rodríguez

Colors by Jay Fotos

Lettering by Robbins Robbins



OHMIGOD. I THINK I FOUND SOMETHING. IT'S ANOTHER KEY.

KINSEY? TY? UNH...

WHAT? FOR REAL?



IT'S THE KEY TO AN AFTERNOON OF SWEET RELAXATION.

IT'S CALLED FOOTBAAAAAALL. IT'S PLAYED AND WATCHED BY MEN.

I'M WALKING BACK TO ENJOY SOME. THE RAIDERS ARE GETTIN' IT ON IN TWENTY MINUTES AND I'M NOT MISSING IT.

GUYS? PLEASEPLEASE PLEASE...



COULD YOU AT LEAST TRY TO

PLEASE

TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY?

PLEASE

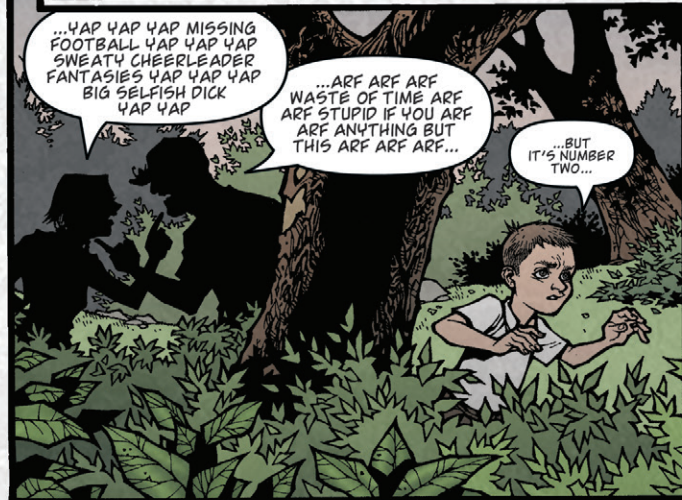
THERE'S NOTHING OUT HERE. THERE'S NOTHING TO FIND. THERE'S

PLEASE

NO DOORS TO UNLOCK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS. I DON'T EVEN THINK WE'RE

PLEASE

ON LOCKE PROPERTY ANYMORE JESUS, BODE, JUST GO DO IT IN THE BUSHES LIKE ANYONE ELSE!



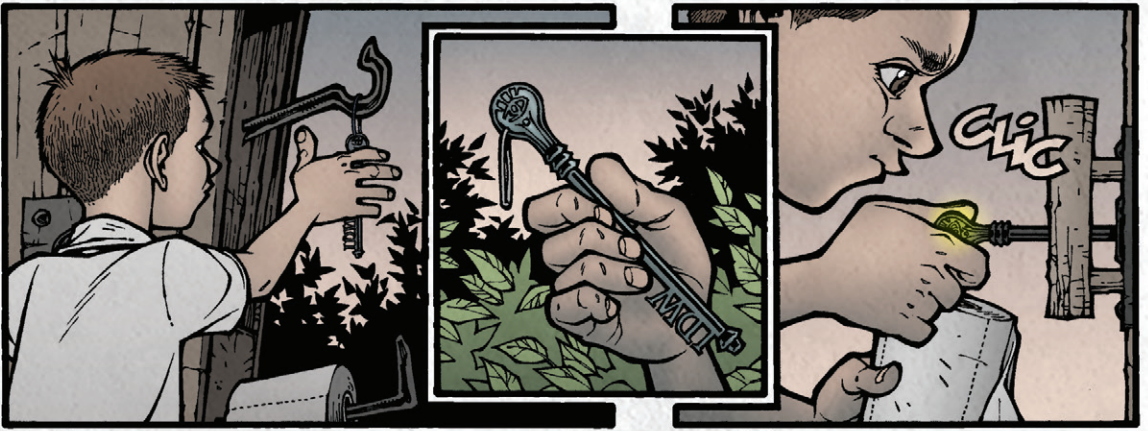
...YAP YAP YAP MISSING FOOTBALL YAP YAP YAP SWEATY CHEERLEADER FANTASIES YAP YAP YAP BIG SELFISH DICK YAP YAP

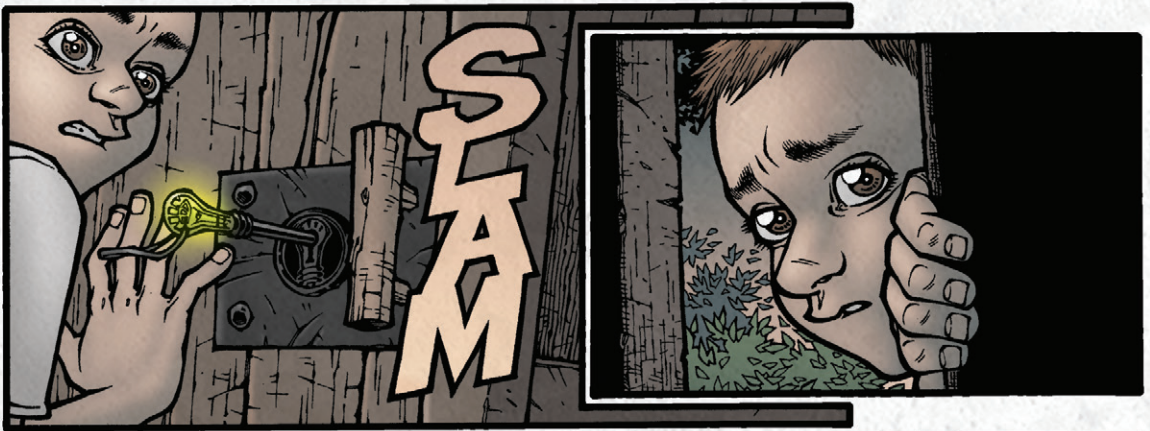
...ARF ARF ARF WASTE OF TIME ARF ARF STUPID IF YOU ARF ARF ANYTHING BUT THIS ARF ARF ARF...

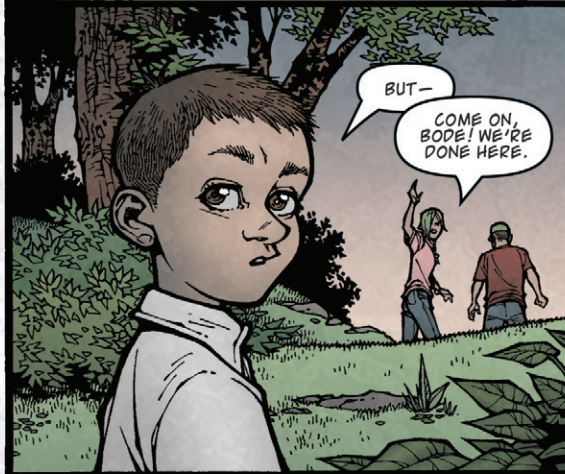
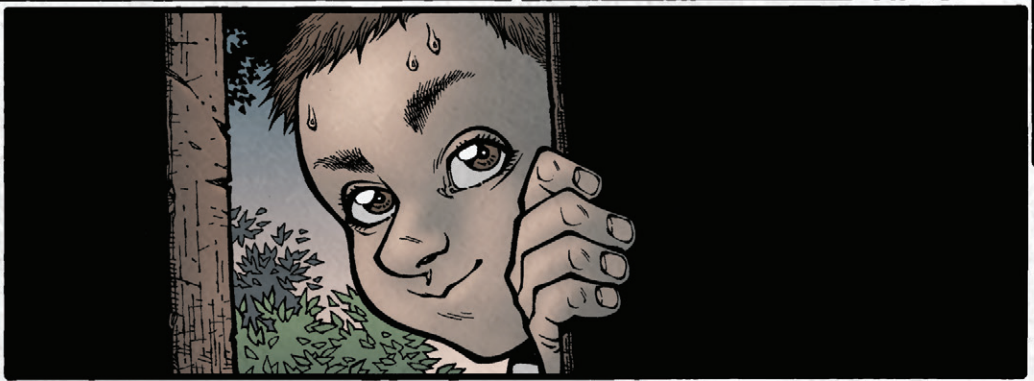
...BUT IT'S NUMBER TWO...













Written by **JOE HILL**
Illustrated by **GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ**

Colored by **JAY FOTOS**
Lettered by **Robbie Robbins**
Permitted by **CHRIS RYAN**
Underwritten by **Ted ADAMS**

LEK Created by CH & GR

IDW-20 YEARS!!



Art by Ashley Wood

THE REAL

In 2007, *Locke & Key* artist Gabriel Rodriguez created the visual map for Lovecraft, MA, based on Joe Hill's descriptions and some photo reference. Gabriel made the town an integral part of the story's visuals. Lovecraft might be a fictional place but its look and location were based on real haunts in Massachusetts. Even the book's "Drowning Cave" was based on a real landmark, "Swallow Cave" in Nahant, Mass.

In August 2013, following a successful appearance at the Boston Comic-Con, Gabriel was able to see these locations in person for the first time. Joe Hill led an expedition in and around Nahant so Gabriel, along with Editor Chris Ryall, keymaker extraordinaire Israel Skelton, writer Jason Ciaramella, *Wraith* artist Charles P. Wilson



"IT WON'T BE LEEB THAT YOU'RE GOING TO PEACE WHO YOU ARE, NOT SOMEONE ELSE."

THEY, UNCLE DUNIT CAN I ASK YOU A FAVOR? MY DAD DID THE SUPPLANCE CONSTRUCTION THING.

WOULD YOU KIND OF NOT DO IT? BECAUSE IT FUCKS WHEN YOU DO IT."

LOVECRAFT, MASSACHUSETTS

22

This Page: Old-time photo of Nahant, MA next to Gabriel's Lovecraft, MA



Joe and Gabriel with the Giant Key in Nahant, MA



Gabriel ensures that Locke & Key could live on another day



Joe and Izzy Skelton, sitting on the rock of the bay

Chris Ryall and Joe Hill



And this time, Gabriel was nowhere in sight...



Joe and Gabriel sit on rocks that Gabriel has been drawing for years



Izzy Skelton and Gabriel share a laugh



The entrance to Swallow Cave, the model for the Drowning Cave



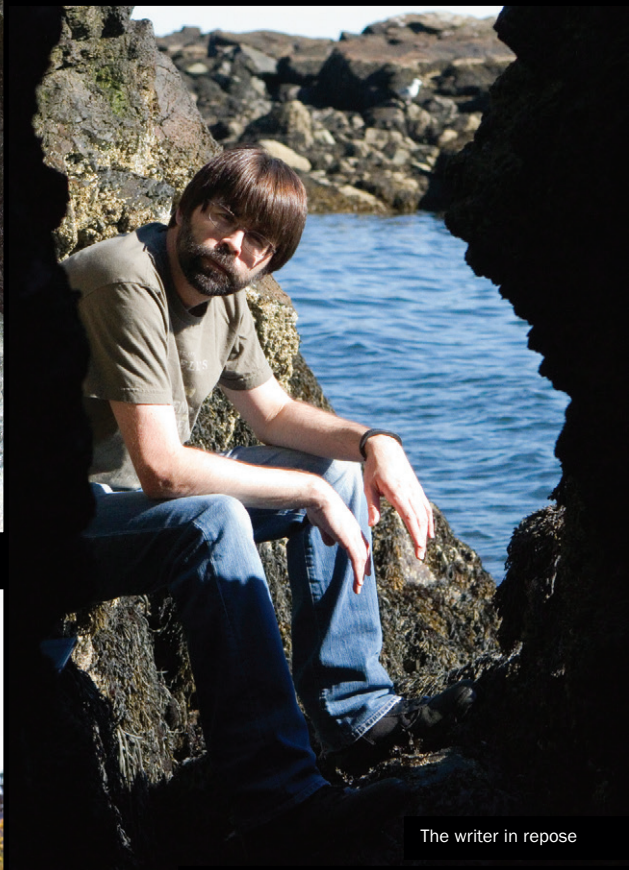
The Omega Key. That damned Omega Key...



Joe and Gabriel inside "the Drowning Cave"



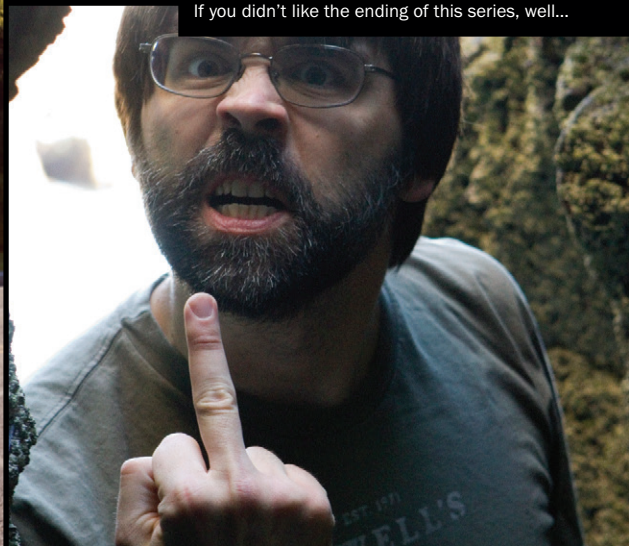
Joe prays this day ends better for him than the "Cave Rave" in his comic



The writer in repose



Joe and Gabriel at the crossroads of "Drowning Cave Road"



If you didn't like the ending of this series, well...



Actual Swallow Cave and Locke & Key's Drowning Cave





Chris Ryall, Joe Hill, and Gabriel Rodriguez at the mouth of the cave





Album art if Joe, Gabe and Chris ever form a Nickelback cover band





Chris and Gabriel find inspiration in Joe's Reading Room, complete with *Locke & Key* rug



Gabriel and Chris use the Ghost Key to open Joe's working Ghost Door



After 45 issues of *Locke & Key*, Gabriel earns the sweet release the Ghost Door offers



Exiting the cave...
for now.





BOYS and GIRLS
in OTHER
LANDS

Oh, What Princes a Pixies and b Lions and ti Colorful pe Witches ar Heroes wh More wo thi All bot

ink
s, and be s,
s, and knights,
Marvelous sights,
iries and fays,
-away days -
n you ever

ink!

The as
was. To
Thompson are Silver Pennies and More
Perhaps you have seen these.











LOCKE'S
WELLHOUSE
Say my secret
Name.



CASE OF
BREAK OF EMERGENCY
GLASS

LOCKE'S
WELLHOUSE
Say my Secret
Name.



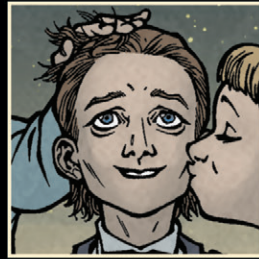
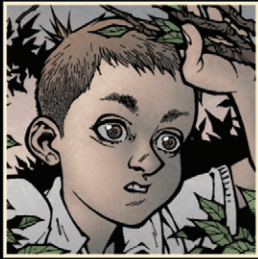












Expanding the world of dark fantasy and wonder created by *New York Times* best-selling author **Joe Hill** (*The Fireman*) and Eisner Award-winning illustrator **Gabriel Rodriguez** (*Little Nemo: Adventures in Slumberland*).

Three never-before-collected additions to the series the *A.V. Club* called a “modern masterpiece,” showcasing the depths of depravity and the beautifully heart-breaking heights Joe Hill and artist Gabriel Rodriguez have to offer within the sprawling world of *Locke & Key*.

• ***Locke & Key: Open the Moon***

A story of summer-night magic, set in Keyhouse’s unlikely past

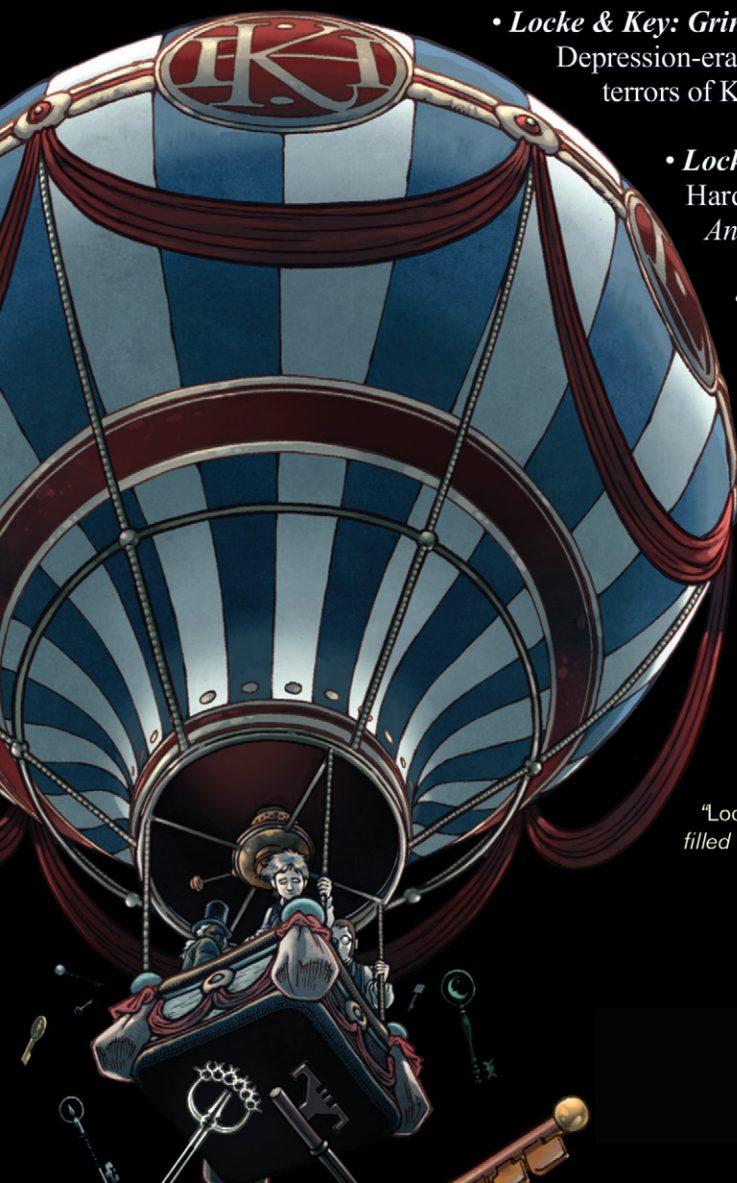
• ***Locke & Key: Grindhouse***

Depression-era gangsters discover the hidden terrors of Keyhouse

• ***Locke & Key: In the Can***

Hard-to-find story from *IDW’s 10 Year Anniversary Collection*

- Additional covers, behind-the-scenes photos, and more



“Locke & Key is world-building of the highest caliber.”

– Comic Book Resources

“The intricate details showcase the immense forethought that went into making this comic.”

– IGN

“Maintains the series’ characteristic sickening blunt trauma quality even as it injects a sense of fun...”

– Unleash The Fanboy

“Locke & Key is still as wondrous, frightening, and filled with adventure as always.”

– Horror Talk