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Grimm Fairy Tales
**Tales from
Wonderland**

The Cheshire Cat



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presents:

Tales from Wonderland

The Cheshire Cat



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YOU
SURE THAT'S
THE ONE YOU
WANT?

YUP, THE
ONE WITH THE
WHITE STRIPE
DOWN
THE FRONT. HE'S
A CUTIE.



IF
YOU SAY
SO.

DAMN,
RAZZAFLAGGIN
LOCK IS STUCK
AGAIN.

WHERE'D
YOU SAY YOU
FOUND HIM
AGAIN?

HSSSSSSSS.



COPS
BROUGHT HIM
IN. FOUND HIM
AT SOME CRIME
SCENE UP STATE.
GOT WORKED
OVER PRETTY
GOOD.*

TRIED
TO PATCH HIM
UP THE BEST
WE COULD, BUT
OBVIOUSLY
HE'S NOT THE
CAT HE *USED*
TO BE.

YOU'LL
WANT TO BE
CAREFUL UNTIL
HE CAN GET
ADJUSTED
TO YOU.

*EDITORS NOTE: SEE BEYOND WONDERLAND #15



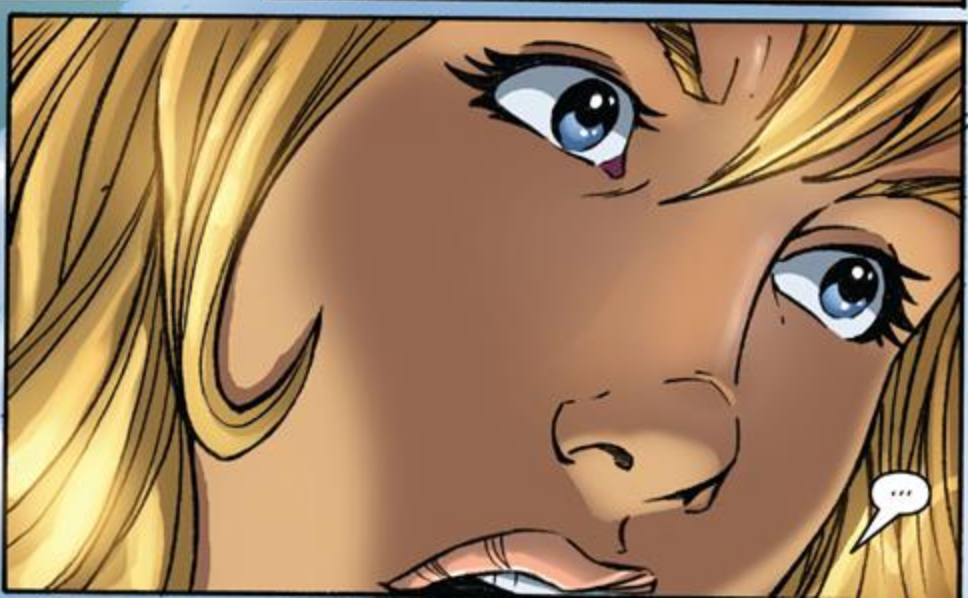
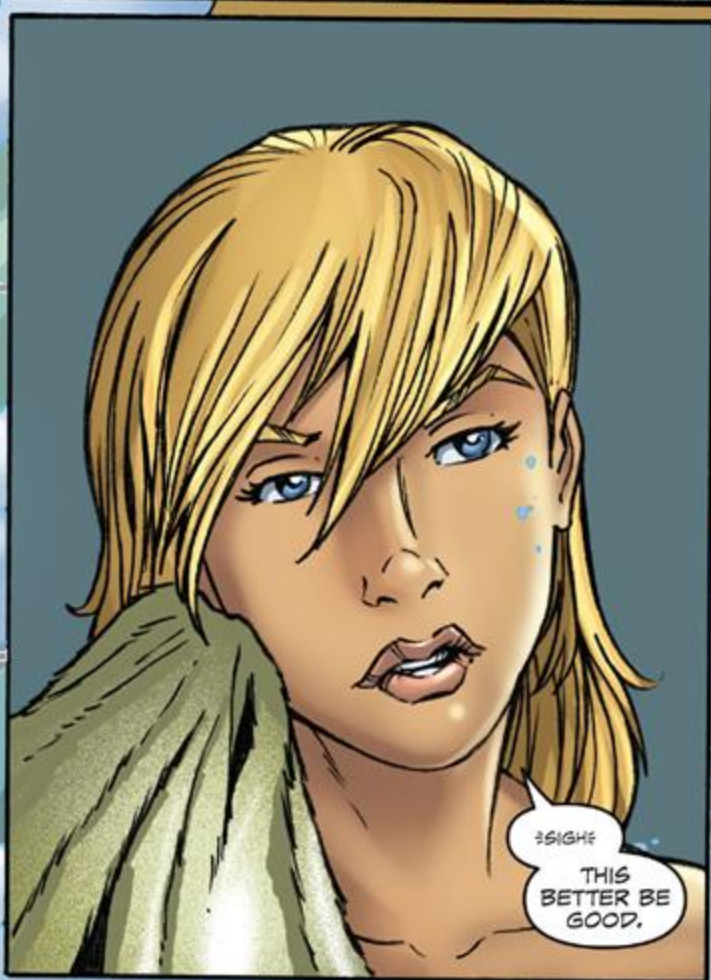
NOW YOU'RE
SURE *THIS*
IS THE ONE
YOU WANT?

YES...

The Cheshire Cat

Story by Raven Gregory,
Ralph Tedesco & Joe Brusha
Written by Raven Gregory
Pencils by Eduardo Ferigato
Colors by Robt Snyder
Letters by Crank!
Design by David Seidman
Edited by Ralph Tedesco
& Jenna Sibel

HE'S
PERFECT.





WHAT...
THE
FLUCK...
IS
THAT...?

AND
WHY IS IT
SITTING ON
MY BED?



BECKY,
MEET
OREO.

YOU'RE
JOKING?

HE'S
OUR NEW CAT.
I PICKED HIM
UP FROM THE
HUMANE SOCIETY
TODAY.

SIGH
YOU'RE NOT
JOKING.



LINA,
WE TALKED
ABOUT THIS.
WE SAID WE
DIDN'T WANT
A PET.



NO. NO. NO. YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T
WANT A PET. I SAID I WANTED A
PET AND YOU SAID WHATEVER
FLOATS MY BOAT. WELL,
OREO FLOATS
MY BOAT.

LIIIIIIINA.

BECKY.

ARGH,
ANYWAY, FINE,
WHATEVER.
I DON'T CARE.
I'M LATE.

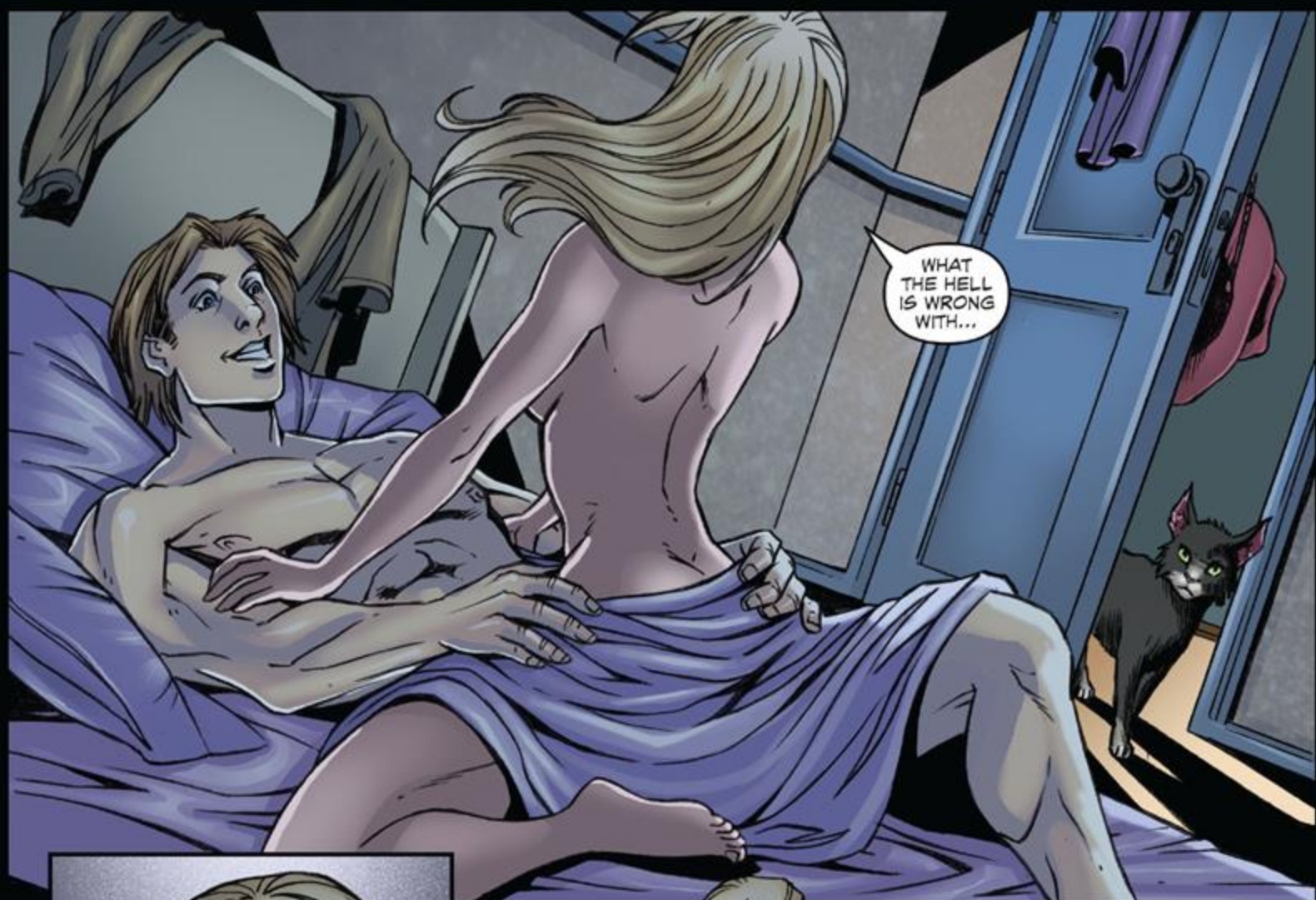


WE
WON YIPPEE!
HEY, DON'T MIND
HER. SHE'S NOT
THAT BAD ONCE
YOU GET USED
TO HER. JUST
WAIT...



YOU'LL SEE.

HARDER.
HARDER. I SAID
HARDER DAMNIT!
JESUS!



WHAT
THE HELL
IS WRONG
WITH...



...YOU?



LINA, GET
YOUR FRIKKIN
CAT OUT OF
HERE NOW!

WHERE
THE HELL
IS SHE?
LINA!

HEY,
YO, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
BABE?





YOU KNOW, WE'D HAVE A LOT MORE PRIVACY IF YOU GOT RID OF THE GEEK.

DANNY, STOP IT. SHE'S NOT A GEEK.

SERIOUSLY, ONE CALL TO IMMIGRATION AND THEY'LL HAVE HER SLANT EYED ASS SENT BACK TO RICELAND.

YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU TALK LIKE THAT.

LIKE I CARE. IT'S NOT LIKE THE JAP BITCH CAN HEAR ME OR ANYTHING.

STILL...



STILL NOTHING. CAN'T YOU TELL THE HOUSE MOTHER THAT SHE TRIED TO SEXUALLY HARASS YOU OR THAT'S SHE'S SMOKING DOPE IN THE BATHROOM BETWEEN CLASSES?

OKAY, YOU NEED TO GO.

WHAT? WHAT'D I SAY?

NOTHING. SHE'S GONNA BE HERE PRETTY SOON AND I DON'T NEED YOU STARTING ANY SHIT.

LIKE I WOULD START ANYTHING.

LIKE YOU COULD KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT FOR MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES. GO. AND I LOVE YOU.

YEAH. YEAH.





HEY LINNY, LONG DAY?



LIKE YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE.

ALL I WANT TO DO RIGHT NOW IS TAKE A HOT SHOWER AND CURL UP WITH OREO AND SLEEP UNTIL THE WORLD ENDS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, HAVE YOU SEEN HIM ANYWHERE? HE WASN'T DOWNSTAIRS.



NOPE. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE YOU LEFT THIS MORNING. MAYBE HE GOT OUT?

SCRITCH
SCRITCH

HEAR WHAT? I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.

HEY, DO YOU HEAR THAT?



THERE.

THERE IT IS AGAIN. IT'S COMING FROM THE CLOSET.

SCRITCH
SCRITCH



OREO! OH MY GOD. HOW DID YOU END UP IN THERE?





OH,
HEY OREO.
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING LITTLE
GUY?



OH COME HERE. I TOLD
BECKY YOU'RE NOT
ALL THAT BAD.



OH ME? I'M OKAY. I MISS MY FAMILY AND
SOMETIMES THE KIDS HERE CAN
BE A LITTLE MEAN.

LIKE BECKY'S BOYFRIEND.
I HEAR HIM TALKING ABOUT
JAPANESE PEOPLE ALL THE TIME
WHEN HE DOESN'T THINK
I'M AROUND.

THEN MY LAB
PARTNER KEEPS TRYING
TO TRIP ME EVERY TIME I
WALK DOWN THE STAIRS. I
WISH SHE WOULD TAKE A
TUMBLE DOWN THEM
HERSELF.

AND THAT REDHEAD
BITCH NEXT DOOR KEEPS
STEALING MY SHAMPOO.



SSIGH

YEAH I
KNOW... I
SHOULDN'T
WHINE SO
MUCH.

THANKS
FOR LISTENING, I
LOVE YOU.





I CAN FEEL IT. IT'S COMING BACK TO ME. SLOWLY, EVER SO SLOWLY.



WITH EACH LIFE I TAKE, I CAN FEEL THE POWER COMING BACK...



ONE KILL AT A TIME.



Dear Mom & Dad,

I'm really liking college life so far. Classes are kinda hard and there's a lot of work, but I think I'm doing pretty well in all of them...

OH MY GOD. YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

HEY!

NO WAY. GIVE ME A BREAK. DON'T YOU HAVE DESK FOR THAT?

I JUST THOUGHT...

NO ONE CARES WHAT YOU THOUGHT BITCH.

I got a new pet a few weeks ago. It's a cat, his name is Oreo. I got him from the pound so don't worry dad, he was free.



NOW GET OUT SO WE CAN GET READY.





The girls I've been living with are pretty nice I guess, but I don't think they've really accepted me yet. I still feel a little out of place at times, but I feel like a completely different person than the nerdy girl I used to be back at home.

Oh yeah, before I forget. There's been a few things going on around campus. Becky's boyfriend got into a pretty bad car wreck.

SOMEONE
CALL NINE-ONE-ONE!

And security thinks there's a bobcat loose on campus. I guess they've been finding all kinds of dead animals around so they're telling us not to go on campus late at night until they catch the thing.

There have been some other things but nothing major enough to mention.

I just wanted you to hear it from me rather than somewhere else and start freaking out. I know you probably are anyway, but these kinds of things happen on college campuses all the time.

You have nothing to worry about.

Love & miss you,
Lina

KRIK





I don't think she likes Oreo very much.

THAT'S IT.



YOU BETTER RUN, YOU FURRY LITTLE SHIT.



GOT YOU. NOWHERE TO RUN TO NOW.

CLICK!



EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE ALL THIS CRAZY SHIT HAS BEEN HAPPENING. LINA MIGHT NOT SEE IT WITH HER HEAD BURIED IN THE BOOKS BUT I DO... AND I'M GETTING RID OF YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL.



YOU KNOW... MY GRANDMA USED TO DROWN LITTLE FUCKERS LIKE YOU IN THE RIVER BACK IN ITALY.



SHE SAID ALL CATS WERE BAD LUCK. I'M THINKING SHE WAS RIGHT.



IN YOUR CASE, I'D HAVE TO AGREE.

...





HEY GUYS, I
HEARD ABOUT THE
ACCIDENT IN CLASS
TODAY.
IS
EVERYTHING...



AAAAIIIEEEE!!



YOU
GOTTA LOVE A
CLASSIC.

OH MY GOD!
OREO?!?!?

ACTUALLY,
IT'S CHESHIRE,
MY DEAR.



STAY
BACK!

BUT I
THOUGHT WE
WERE FRIENDS. ARE
YOU TRYING TO
HURT MY FEELINGS,
LINA? BECAUSE
THAT WOULD BE
A VERY BAD
IDEA.

VERY BAD
INDEED.



PLEASE,
DON'T HURT
ME.

THE
THOUGHT HAD
CROSSED MY
MIND.



FOR A MOMENT THERE I ACTUALLY CONSIDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO LIVE THE LIFE OF A NORMAL HOUSE CAT AGAIN, BUT I GUESS THINGS DON'T ALWAYS WORK OUT THE WAY WE PLANNED.

NOW I COULD LEAVE YOU HERE. THE POLICE WILL BE ARRIVING IN A FEW MINUTES AND YOU'LL MORE THAN LIKELY SPEND THE NEXT YEAR OR TWO TRYING TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE.

BUT EVEN IF YOU DO GET THEM TO BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T KILL THEM ALL, THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE THE TRUTH.

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... WHAT DO I DO?



COME WITH ME... TO A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN FINALLY BE FREE TO BE WHO YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO BE.



WHAT IF I WANT TO COME BACK?

THEN YOU CAN. YOU CAN LEAVE ANY TIME YOU WANT.

YOU PROMISE?



WOULD THIS FACE LIE TO YOU?

Dear Mom and Dad,

Slight change of plans. I've met someone.
He's like no one I've ever known before.

I'll be going away for a little while and it might
be hard to write but I promise I'll try my best.

Please don't be too mad at me for leaving
school, it's not forever.

I love you both.

P.S. Oh and before I forget. Something really bad
happened at the house. But don't worry, I'm safe.

Becky on the other hand...

THE END.

THE ARRANGEMENT

chapter one

Written by Raven Gregory

Pencils by Daniel Leister

Colors by Rei Ruffino

Letters by Crank!

I'M NOT
CRAZY.

LISTEN,
PLEASE, JUST
LISTEN.

Shady Acres
-SANITARIUM-
-1890-

PLEASE NO FEEDING THE RESIDENTS
VISITING HOURS ARE AS SCHEDULED
FAMILY MEMBERS ONLY

YOU
HAVE TO
BELIEVE
ME.

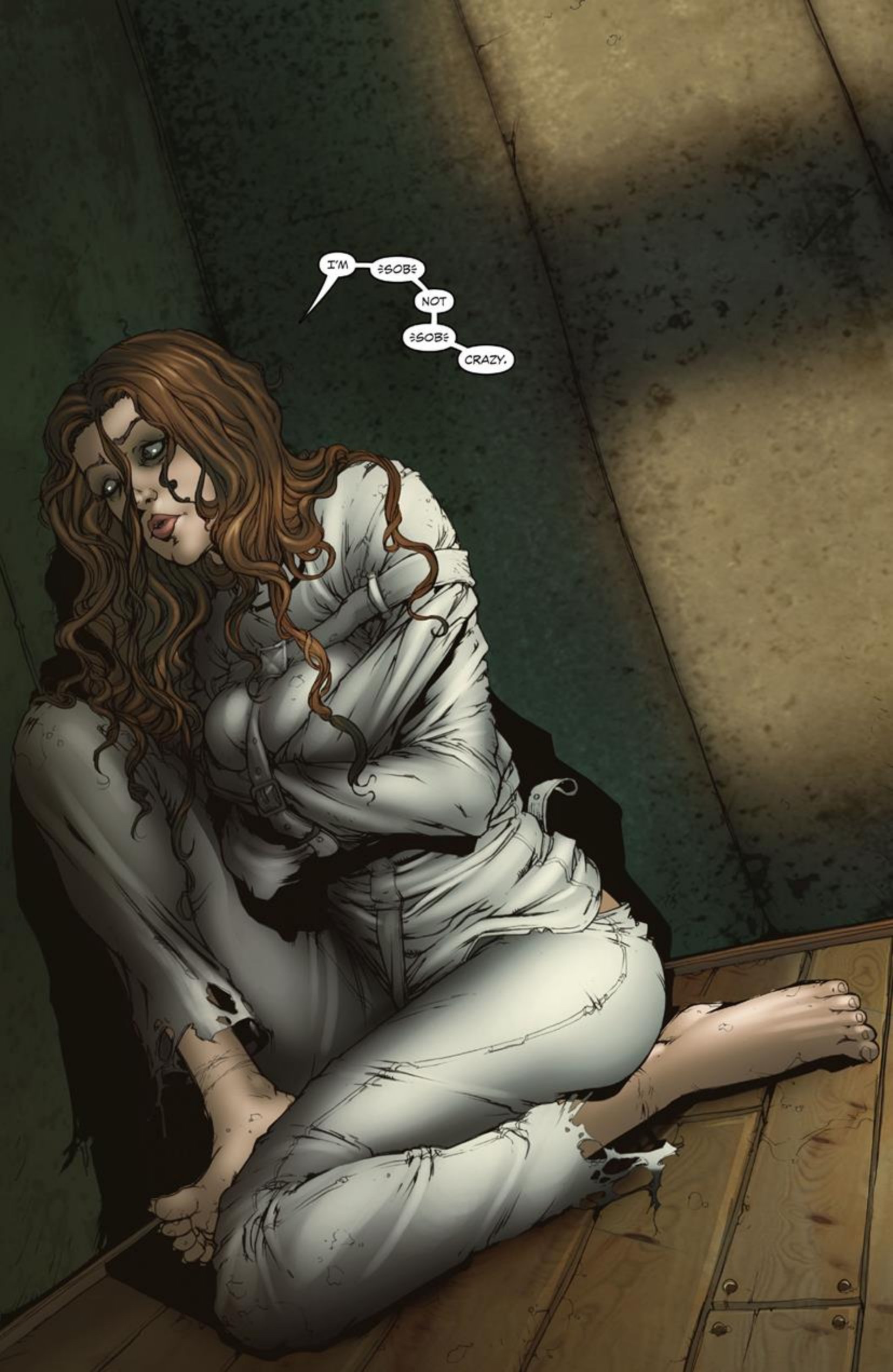
I
DON'T--
I DON'T
BELONG
HERE.

YOU HAVE
TO GET ME OUT OF
HERE. THEY'RE COMING
FOR ME. THEY'RE ALL COMING
FOR ME AND THEY'RE
GOING TO TAKE MY
MIND AWAY.

WHY ARE
YOU LOOKING
AT ME LIKE THAT?
YOU THINK I'M
CRAZY, DON'T
YOU?

DON'T
YOU?

WELL,
I'M NOT.
I'M NOT
CRAZY.



I'M

SOB

NOT

SOB

CRAZY.







to be continued...