

THE
AFTERLIFE
TRADING CO.



**Children's Hospital
Late 90's**

Please, **stand back.** There has been an active **Ghost - Sighting.**



Mui Ha ha
You can't catch
me!





I'm not
your average
Ghost-Hunter.



*I'm counting on
your persistence.*



Perfect time
to try my latest
invention.



I summon
**Grey Harbor
Ghost**

Grrawwr!!



Come on,
Ghoulie.
This is ghost
on ghost
haunting.



Great work,
Grey Harbor
Ghost

Just here
to **reef**
havoc.

You can defeat us
in the mortal plane,
but in the **afterlife**,
you're **ours**.



Naw, I got a
plan to **cheat**
death itself.





Mr. Carver,
Where is the ghost
you **captured**?

*She's
right
here.*

With my **Torii Gate Cards**, I
can trap evil spirits and summon
them at will.



Please welcome our next guest; CFO
of **Thorne & Carver's Paranormal Solutions**,
Ghost hunting tycoon, and Afterlife extraordinaire,
Winston Carver.



For our listeners at
home, your company responds to
haunting reports, deploy your patented
tech to capture and remove spirits, and
leave the property 100%
ghost-free.



Five years ago, you captured the **Bridesmaid's Ghost**, promised to safely deposit her into a humane **sancutary** for scientific research.



Then why did we see the same spirit attacking a Biology lab, three years later. Is your company a front for **Ghost - Trafficking? Ghost -Terrorism??**



Are you benefitting off
the **commodification of
human souls.**

No, we
would NEVER!



We
WHAAAT!

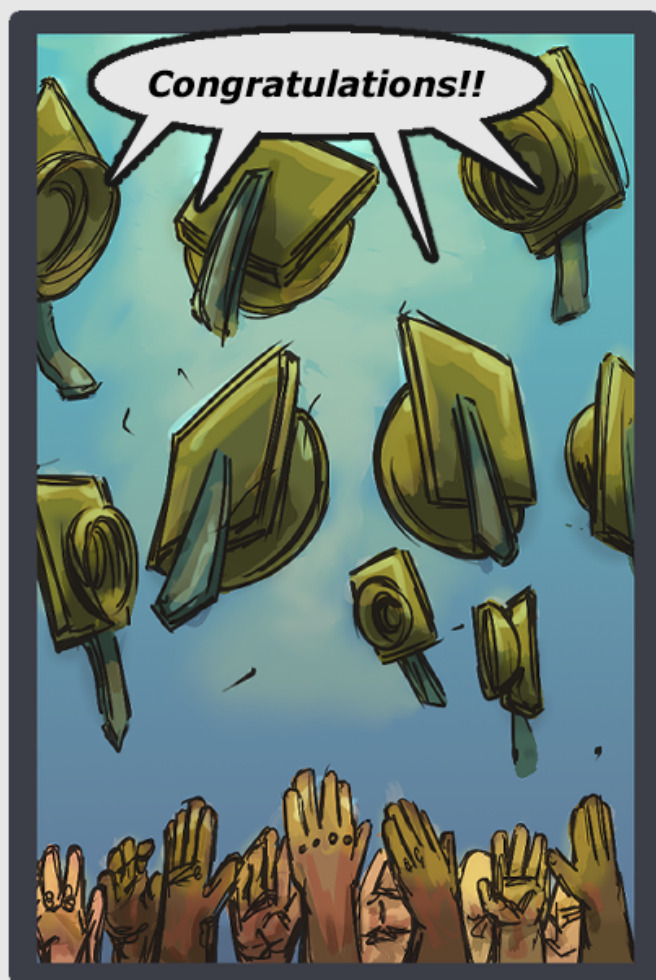
I'm surprised
you're seeing this
now. Wait till you
hear about **the
military contracts.**


Who-who
approved of
this.

That's weird, it says
you're late partner.








A comic panel showing a woman with blonde hair and glasses on the left, looking towards a man on the right. The man is wearing a blue shirt, brown pants, and a brown messenger bag. He is holding a mobile phone to his ear with his right hand and has a worried expression. The background shows a building with a sign that has some illegible text and a green lawn.

Mom, are you going
take the picture

What's wrong?
Is it **Uncle?**

A comic panel showing a close-up of a woman with dark skin, wearing a green headscarf and a green sweater. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The background is a simple outdoor setting with a green lawn and a building.

I'm sorry, Marques. That
was you're uncle, my brother,
he unalived himself.

**No, he
said he was
going to be
here.**

I don't
want **to leave**.
I want **to study**
ghosts in New York
with you Uncle.



My sister
and brother-in-law
think you **will be safer**
in California. **I will**
always look out
for you.



You said you'd
always look out for
me, and maybe that's
why **I still feel you
here.**



***More
Coming Soon***