

Freddy vs. Jason vs. Ash

The three horror icons come together for a comicbook event that could only be described as legendary

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The Clackamas Print

The movie sequel that never was is now a graphic novel. The characters include: a child killer in a Christmas sweater who lurks in your dreams and kills you while you sleep, a special ed mama's boy who has been resurrected as a seven-foot-tall machete-wielding hockey enthusiast and a middle-aged, minimum wage slave, Elvis Presley look-alike with one hand who kills evil spirits on the side.

The shit has just hit the fan.

Horror fans everywhere rejoice at the long awaited sequel, by writer James Kuhoric and Illustrator Jason Craig, to the hit movie "Freddy vs.

Jason." This time Ashley Williams, or Ash, from the "Evil Dead/Army of Darkness" trilogy has entered the fray.

The story opens at Camp Crystal Lake - which because of the bad history, has been renamed to "Forrest Green" - five years after Freddy and Jason exchanged fist-cuffs.

Lori and Will, the couple who survived the blood-bath in the movie, are doing the typical dumb-hor-

ror-movie-kids-thing and going back to where they thought they had defeated Freddy and Jason - seeking closure on the matter. They run into Jason Voorhees, who does what he does best to the both of them.

Freddy Krueger is trapped in Jason's mind and formulates a plan of escape by convincing Jason that Freddy is his new daddy because he is now with Jason's mother. And what "daddy" wants is for Jason to retrieve the Necronomicon, or book of the dead, so that he may use it to free himself and gain unimaginable power.

Elsewhere in Forrest Green, they are having the grand opening of a new Super Mega Ultra S-Mart. Christmas time is just around the corner and they need to call in an expert to show the teenage employees how to run the store properly. It just happens to be Ash.

The graphic novel doesn't just throw the characters together, it seamlessly melds the look and feel of all three franchises, never making one seem dominant for too long. The story is narrated by Ash, so it has all the horrific imagery one would expect from a Freddy or Jason movie with the sarcastic wit of "Army of Darkness" peppered in to break things up.

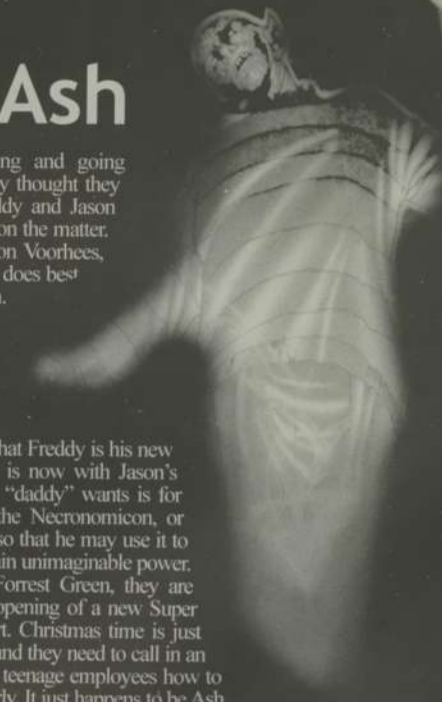
The artwork is beautifully rendered and accurately captures the look and feel of all the franchises, even going so far as to write in the eerie background noise that plays whenever Jason enters the scene.

The only area that the book is lacking in is character development. Because the writers had only so many issues to work with, they had little time to let the reader get to know any of the characters before they get their spines ripped out, so it's difficult to get attached to them.

Overall, "Freddy vs. Jason vs. Ash" is definitely one for the horror fans and is highly entertaining. The war that ensues between these iconic characters is one of the bloodiest battle royals ever conceived, with many casualties, none of whom die painlessly.



Dynamite Entertainment



Rhapsody



The Wolverine By: Nate "Flying Owl"

I observe the wolverine
He who delivers the dead
Like a savage valkerie
His hunger releases these -
Souls from their earthly bod-
ies

The beastly monk of the
north
He adores the cold, for it -
Numbs the pain of the dying
He knows death like an old
friend

And he mourns in the way of
A veteran in battle
This soldier loves his duties
Freeing the dead from the
dark

And thus freeing his own
heart
As a soldier, he defends
His efforts with all his
strength

It is his true way of life
Appointed by Jehovah
His persistence goes beyond
What any man can fathom
The mighty wolverine earns
His rightful place in God's
heart

As he treads through the
white snow
Sniffing the air for the dead
He goes about his duties
Respecting all the fallen

Rhapsody is a part of *The Clackamas Print* that gives students a place to have their creative work published. To submit a poem, short story or piece of artwork to *The Clackamas Print*, email it to ChiefEd@clackamas.edu, or drop it by room 135 in Roger Rook Hall.

Some Rain By: Nate "Flying Owl"

A dragonfly darting about
An osprey scopes out the pond
They're out to get some food as
well

Sitting on the boat, pole in hand
The sky spanning blue overhead
This water is crisp and calm

Saw a couple salamanders
Surface to breath in the fresh air
And these fish are strong and
healthy

Different bait placed on the hook
I toss the line and tell my friend
With a smile, "We need some
rain"

There once was a beetle named Bobbitt By: Kayla "Vinn" Berge

There once was a beetle
named Bobbitt
Who thought his head was a
socket

He jerked and he jiggled
Then he wriggled and wig-
gled

Until it came off with a
"pop-it."

Homeless By: Simon Diamond

Life is simplistic.
Too bad for it, I am not.
A demon keeps silent.
His hamster wheel does doughnuts,
In abandoned parking lots.
Ghetto-surfing's fun.
Mutilated bus transfers,
Hours of pleasure,
Ninety-nine cent specials,
Brown bags, scatter-spread aim.
A public nuisance.
Less than semi-public.
Inequalities,
Bear witness to logarithms,
Masturbating in pay toilets.
Controlled Madness,
Military Intelligence,
Oxymoron,
S.S. Troops March in step,
To Barney's theme song.
The nerve to proclaim!
Is he just a monster?
I dare to say not.
A monster has no feeling.
He is still searching for it.
Sleeps on buses,
Comfy cushions hurt his back,
Twisted positions,
Pretzels pay homage to him,
When drooling lifelessly...