

III JESUS FALLS

THE FIRST TIME!

STORY AND ART BY EARNEST GRAHAM



HE STARTS TO MOVE.
HE FEELS THE WEIGHT
OF THE **CROSS**
DRAGGING HIM
TO A DESTINATION
HE CANNOT
YET SEE.

BUT HE KNOWS
THE WAY.



THE ROUGH WOOD OF
THE CROSS SCRAPES
THE WOUNDS ON
HIS BACK.

HE WINCES
WITH EACH
STEP.



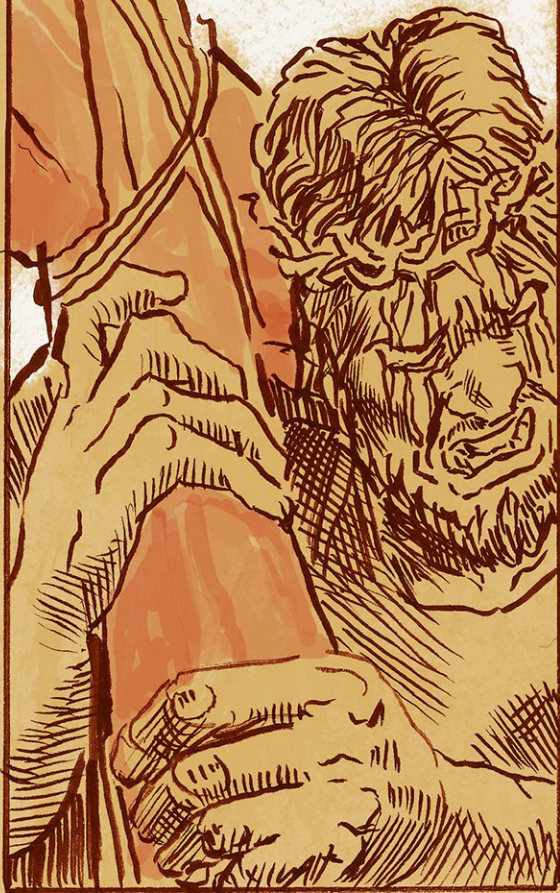
AND THE CROWD - DAYS AGO, THEY
CHEERED WHEN HE ENTERED
JERUSALEM, THEY CRIED HOSANNA!



NOW, THEY SPIT ON HIM, CALL HIM
NAMES, CONDEMN HIM TO DIE.

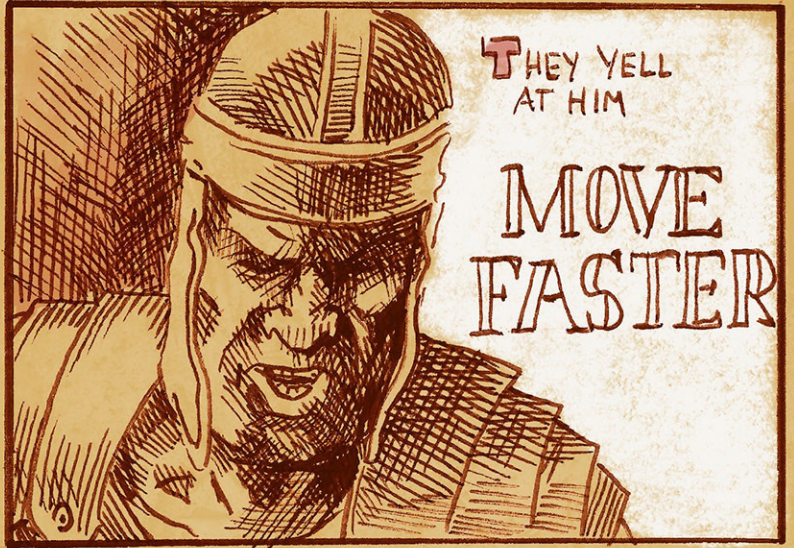
THE CROWN
OF THORNS
DIGS INTO
HIS SKULL.

HE CAN BARELY
SEE THROUGH
THE BLOOD IN
HIS EYES.



THEY YELL
AT HIM

MOVE
FASTER



THE ROAD IS WORN, SLIPPERY AND UNEVEN.



AND HE
FALLS!



THUNK!