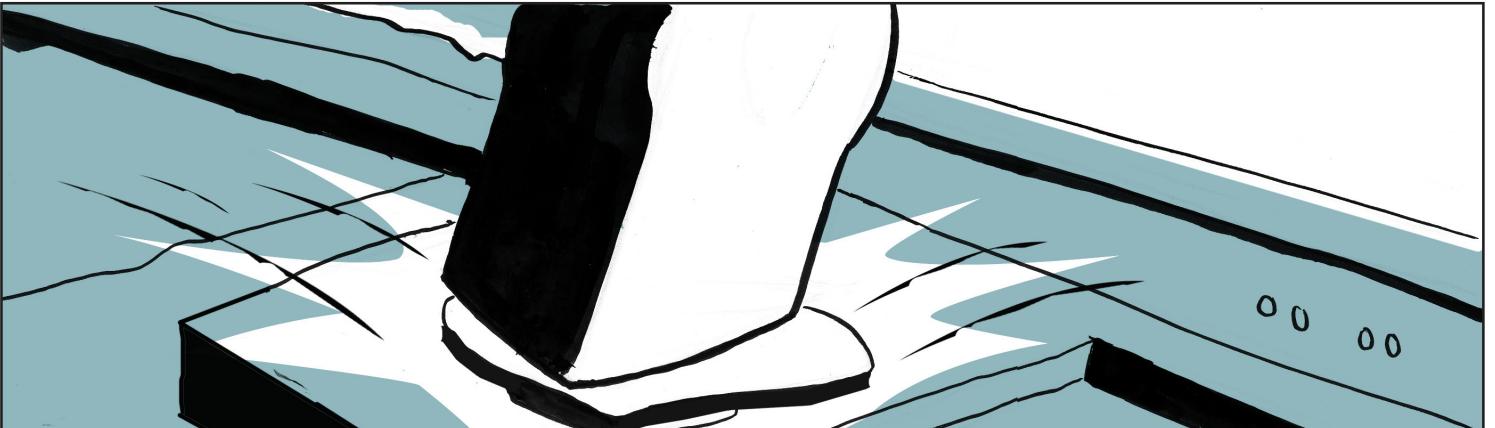
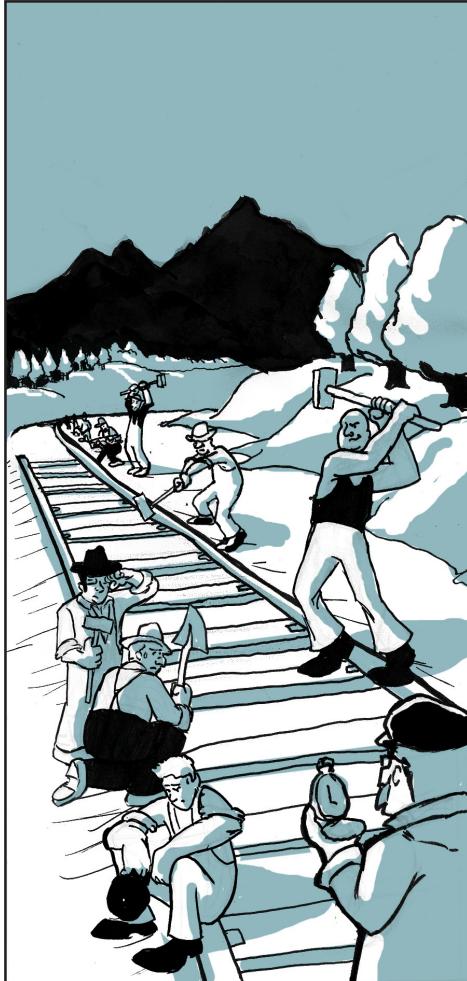
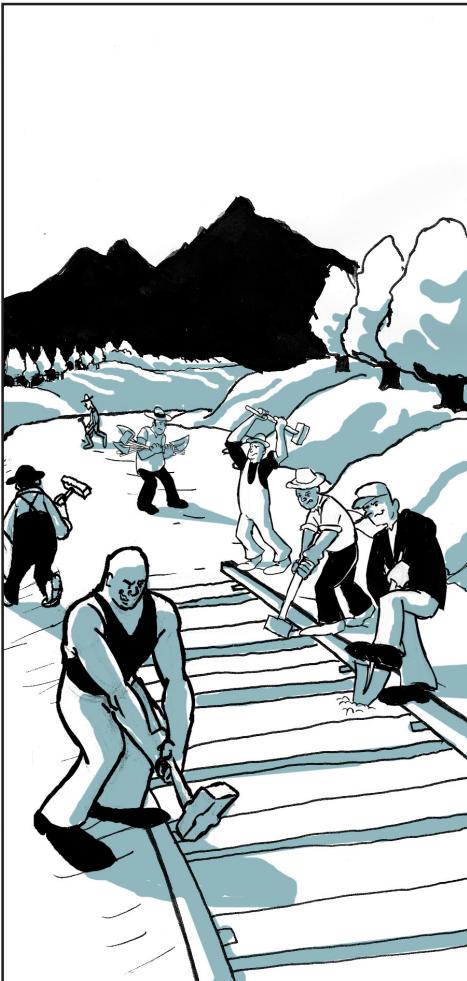
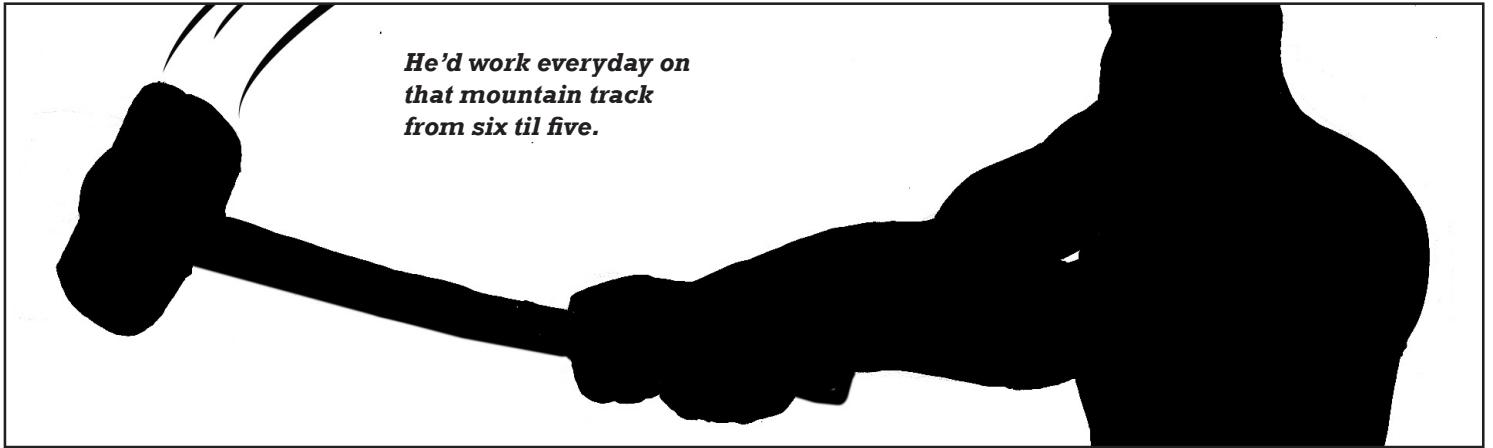


*John Henry was a natural steel driver,
always toting a hammer in his mighty hands.*





*John had a little woman
named Pollie Ann.*



She'd await his return home everyday.



**Be safe out there, John.
Don't go working too hard.**



**Pollie, a man ain't a man
if he cain't provide for his family.
We ain't got much, so I got no choice.
But work ain't never hard for me.**

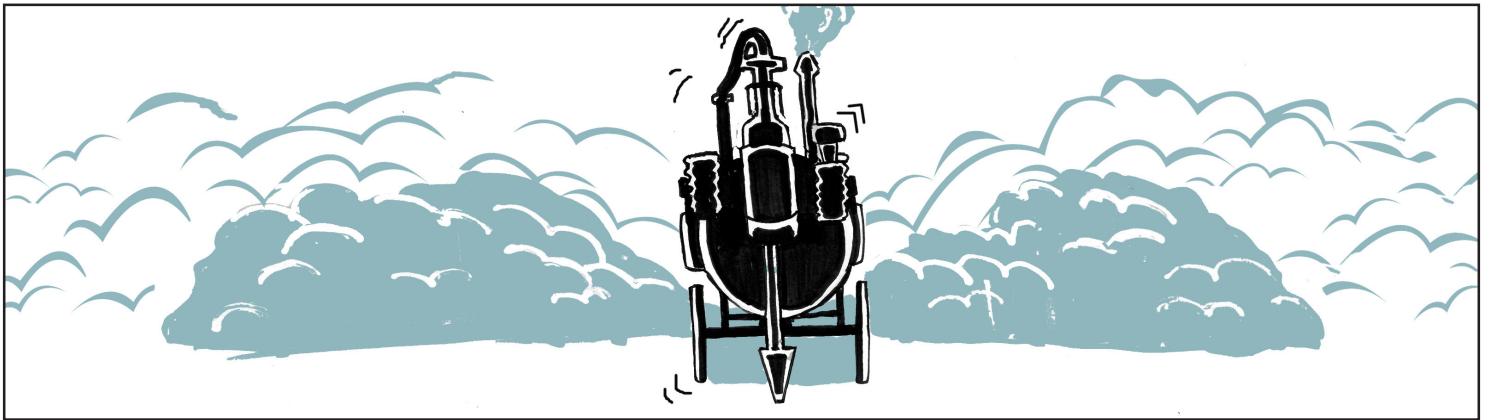


**Not as long
as I got
this here
hammer.**





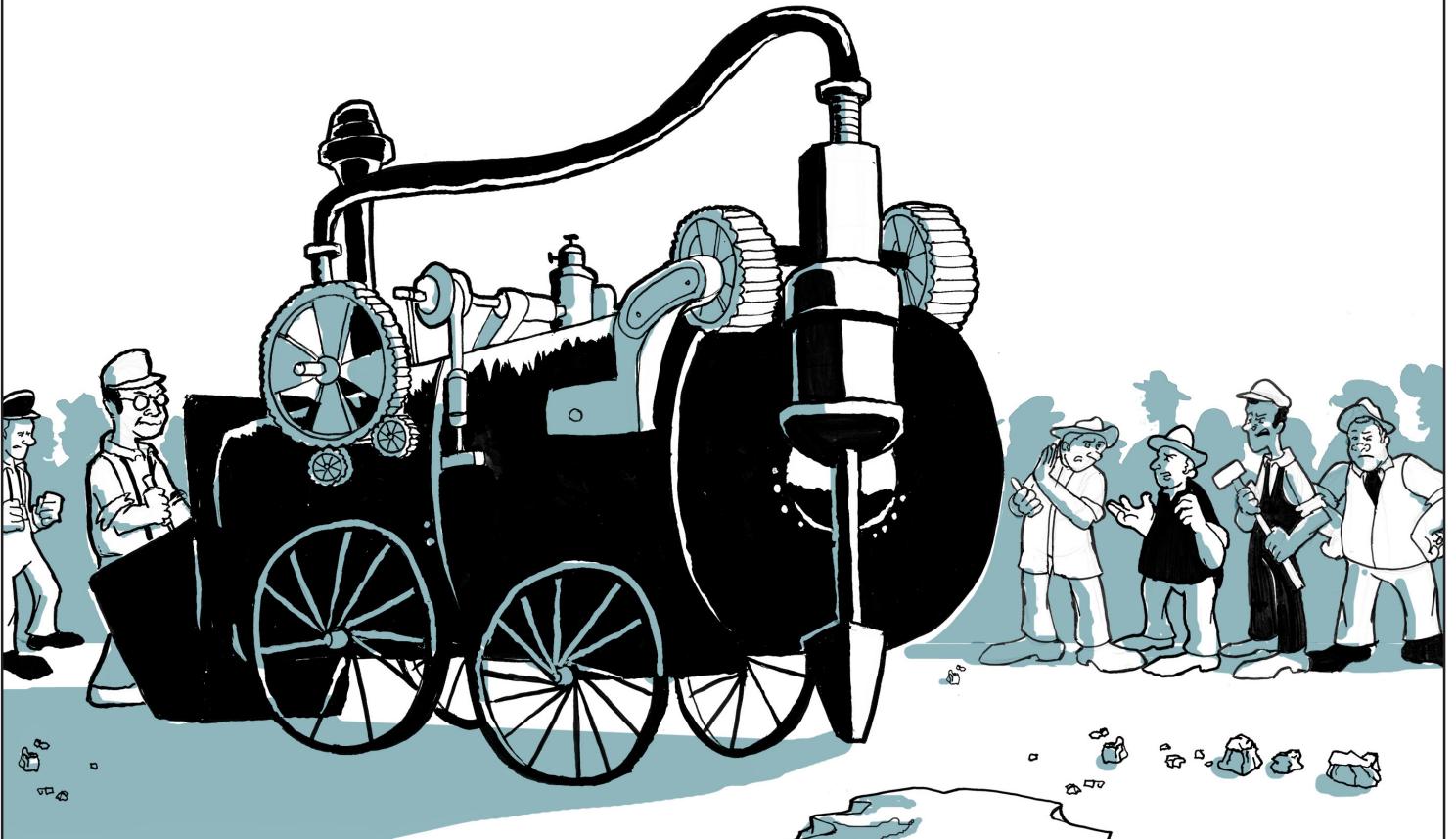
One day, as John toiled away, he saw something out of the corner of his eye.

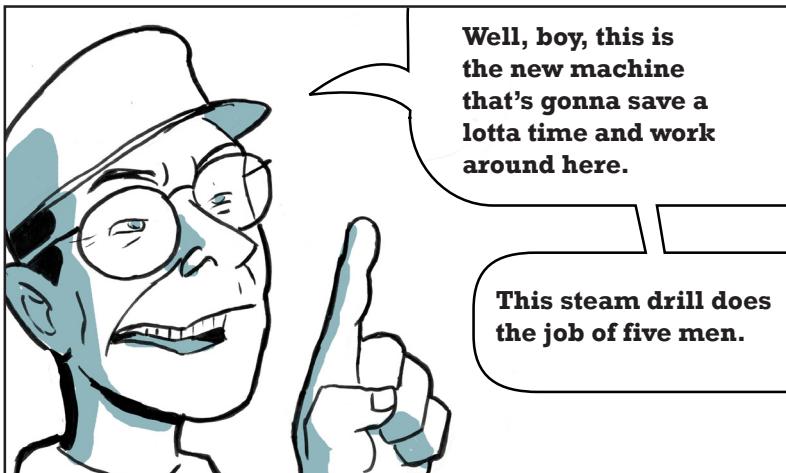
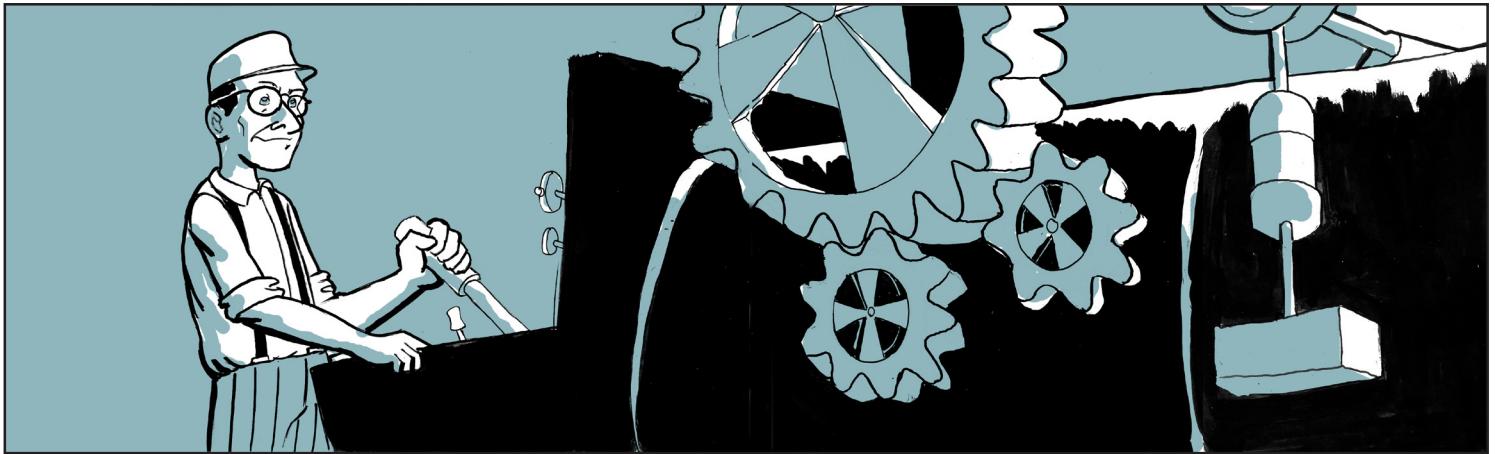




John Henry saw the mighty steam drill.

What was this newfangled monstrosity?





John then saw the Captain standing behind him.



**John, I got no choice.
Manpower can't build
these tracks no faster.**



**Put that machine
on the right of the
tracks, and me on
the left.**

**Before I let that
thing out-drill me,
I'll hammer my
heart to death!**



*Then John stepped
onto a tall rock.*

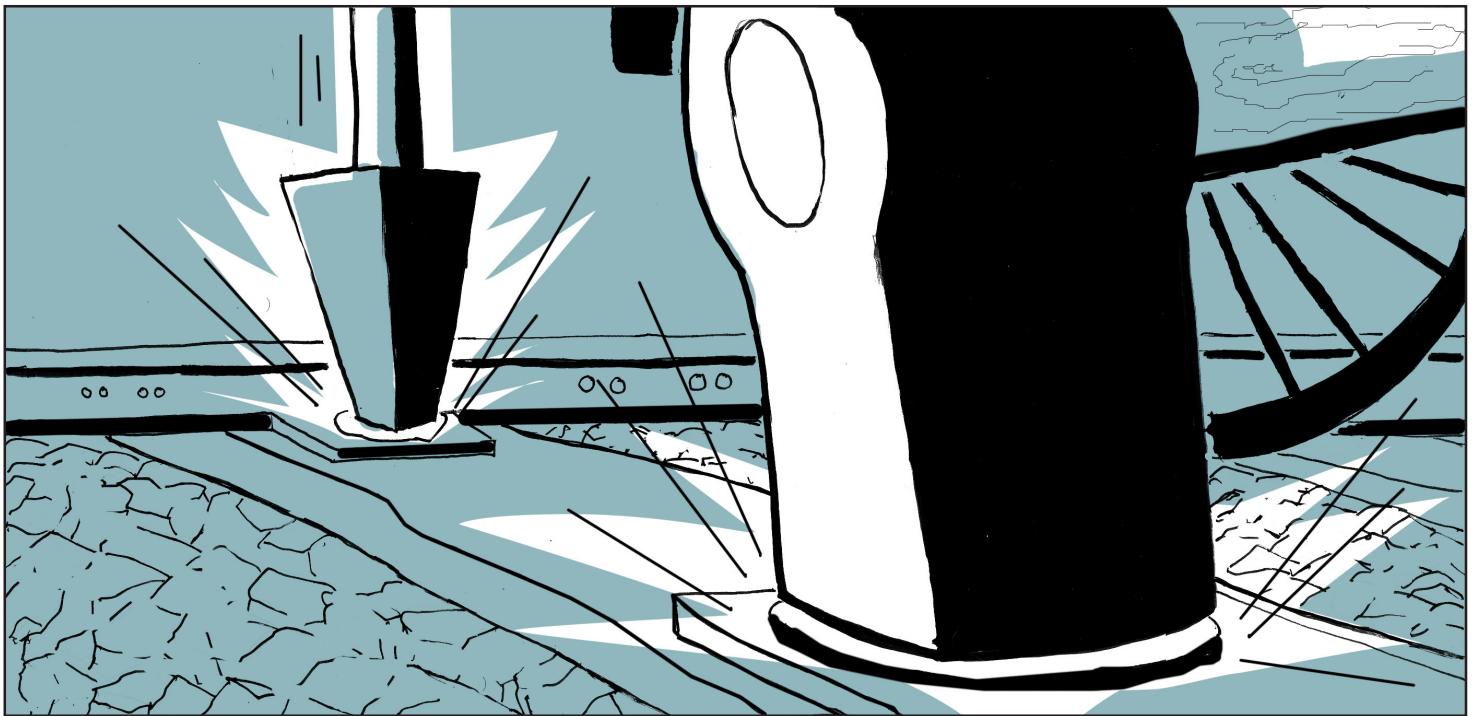


**Fellas, we can't let 'em
take our jobs away from us!
I'ma beat that drill to those
mountains over yonder!**

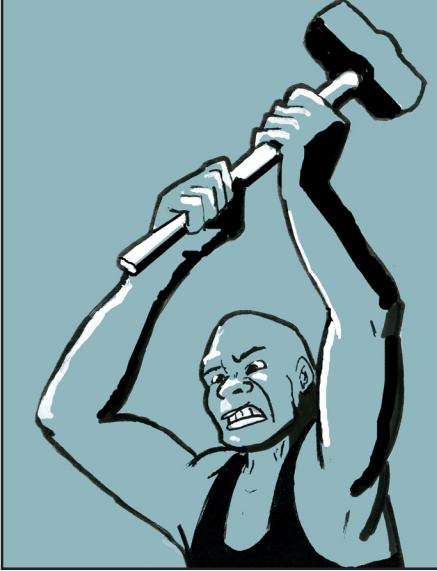


*The duel was set,
John Henry against the machine.*

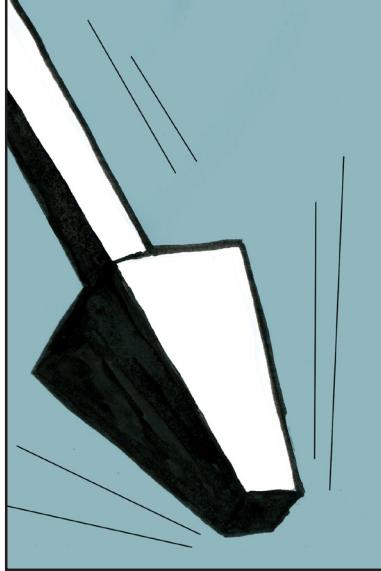




KLANG! went
John's hammer.



KLING! went
the drill.

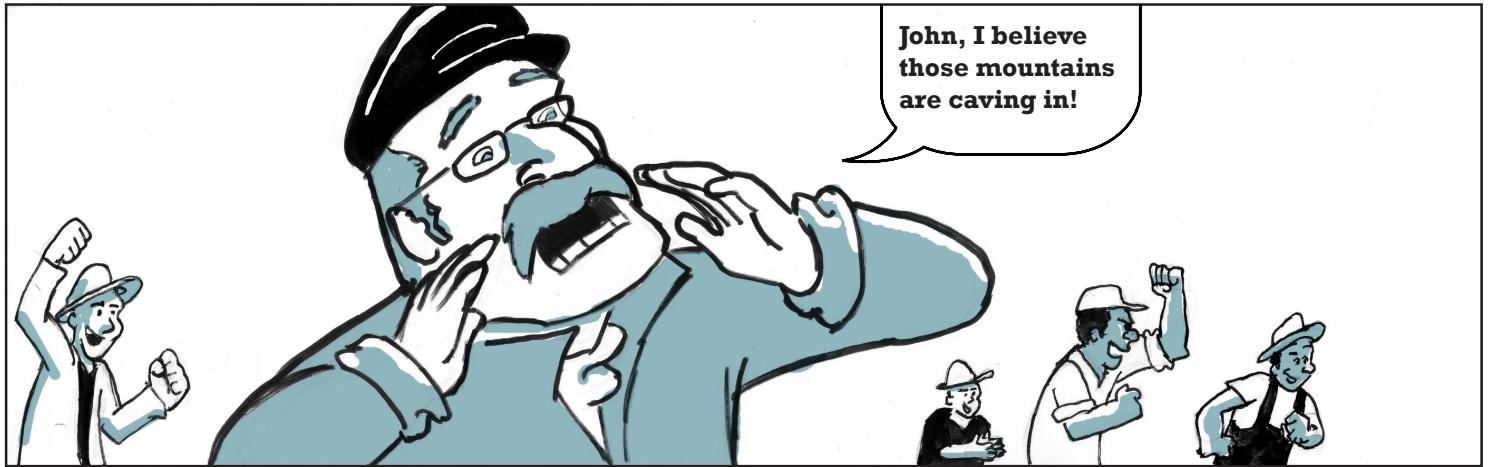


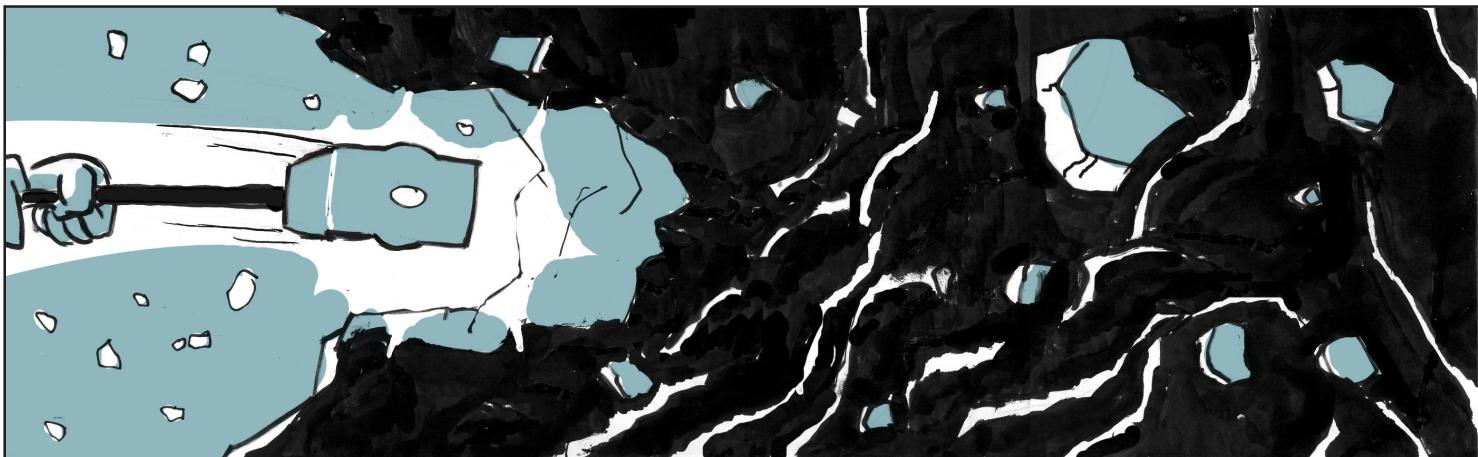
Both pounded their way
to the mountain.



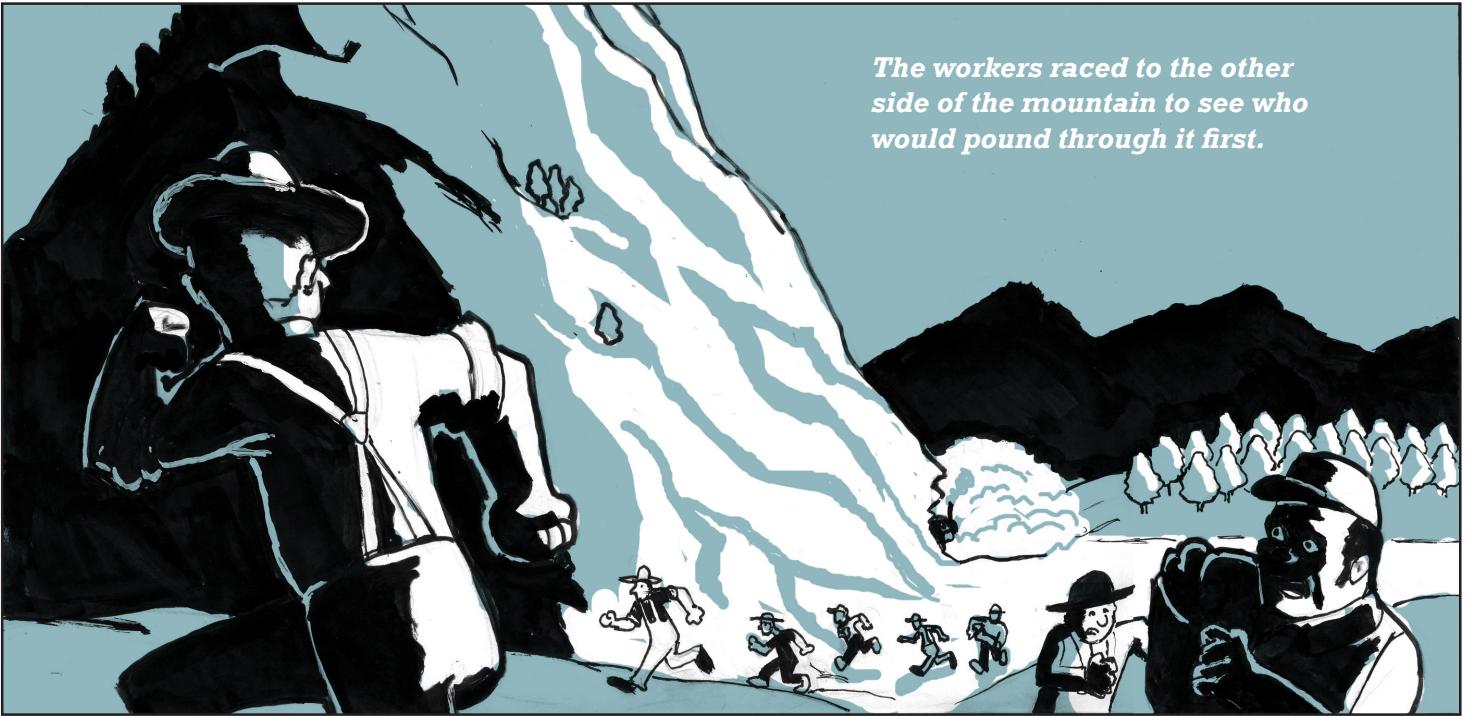
John Henry sweated
and hammered his way
down the tracks.

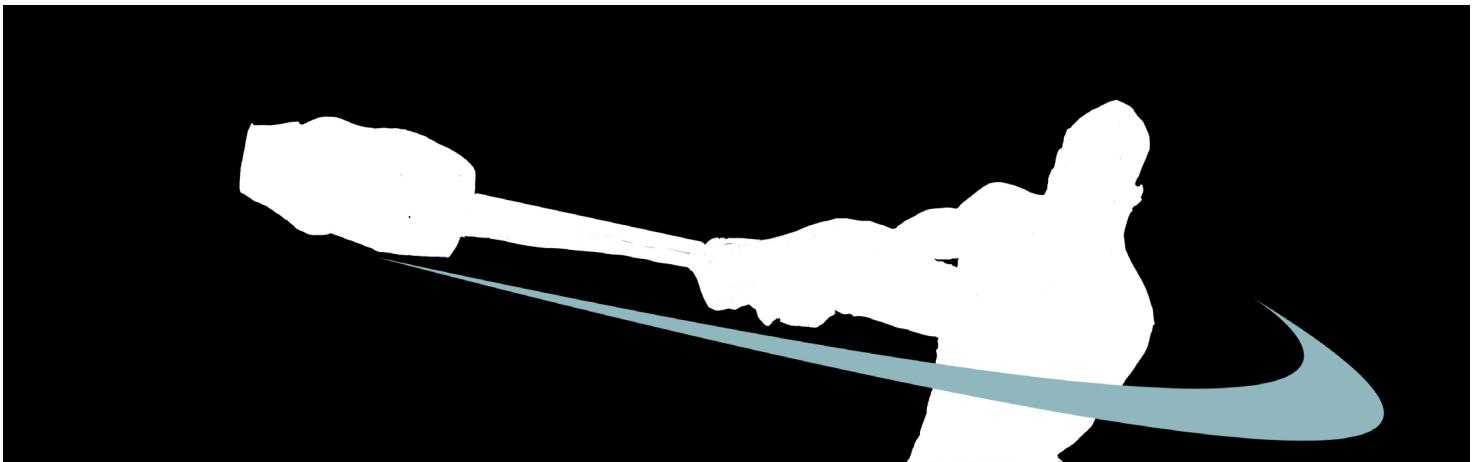


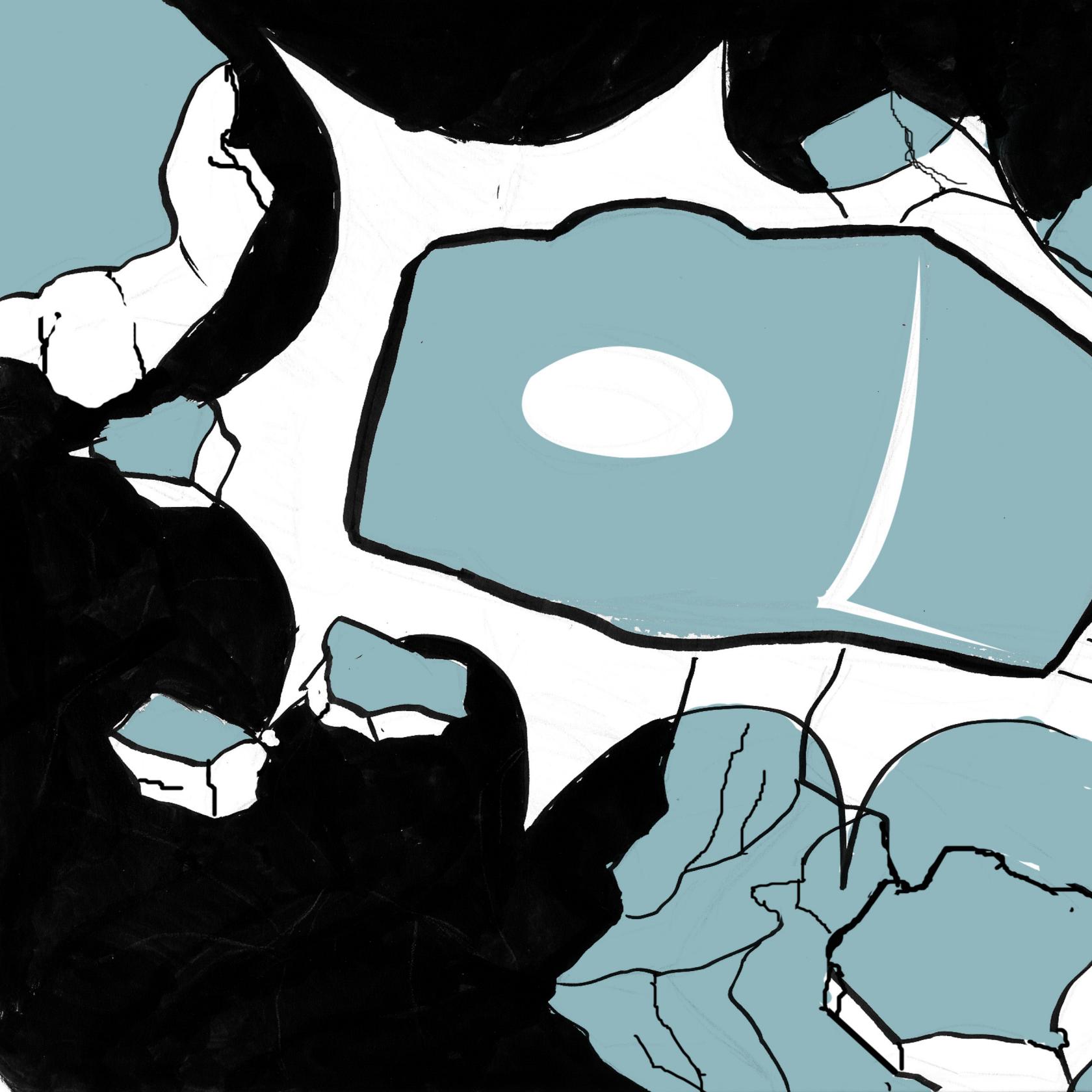


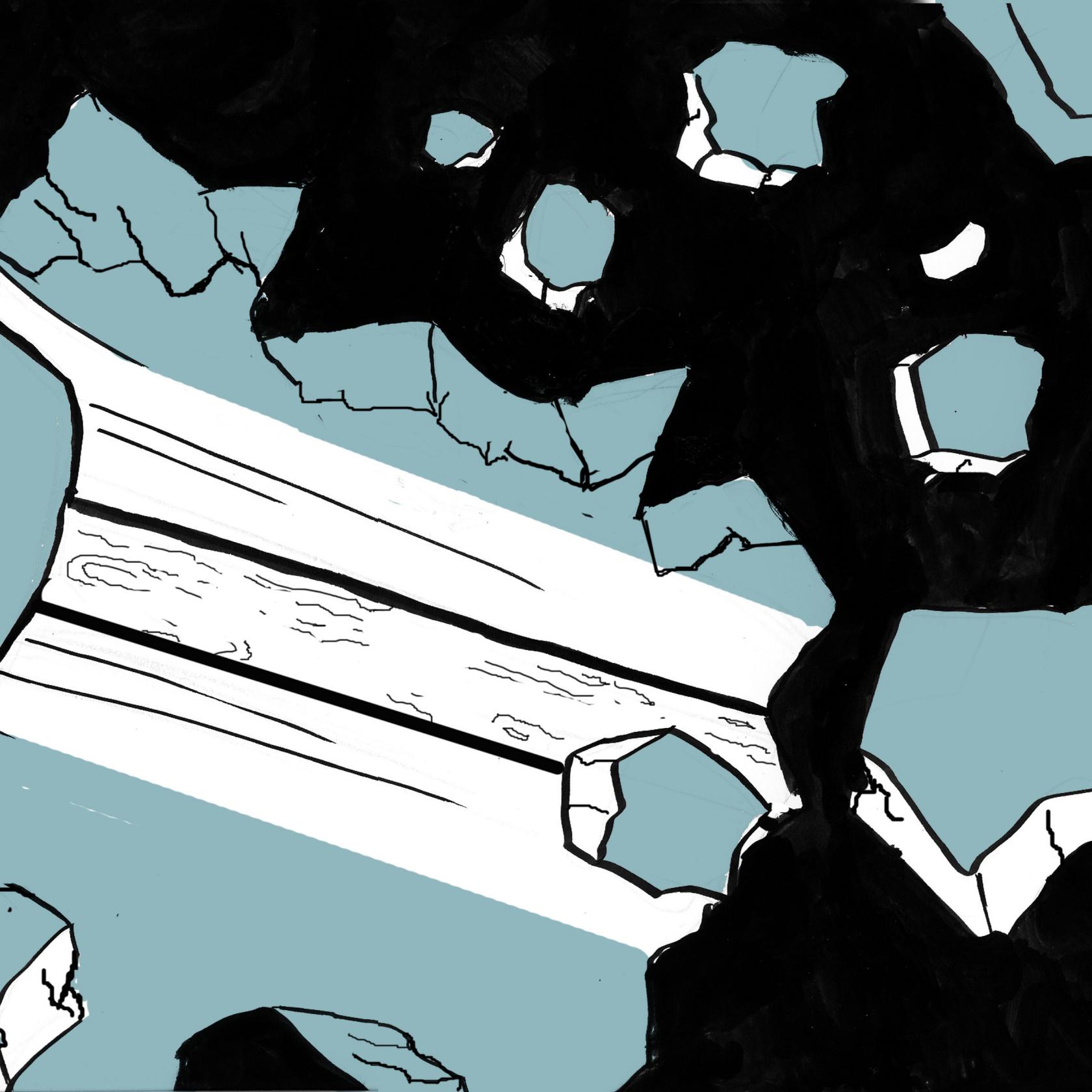


The workers raced to the other side of the mountain to see who would pound through it first.





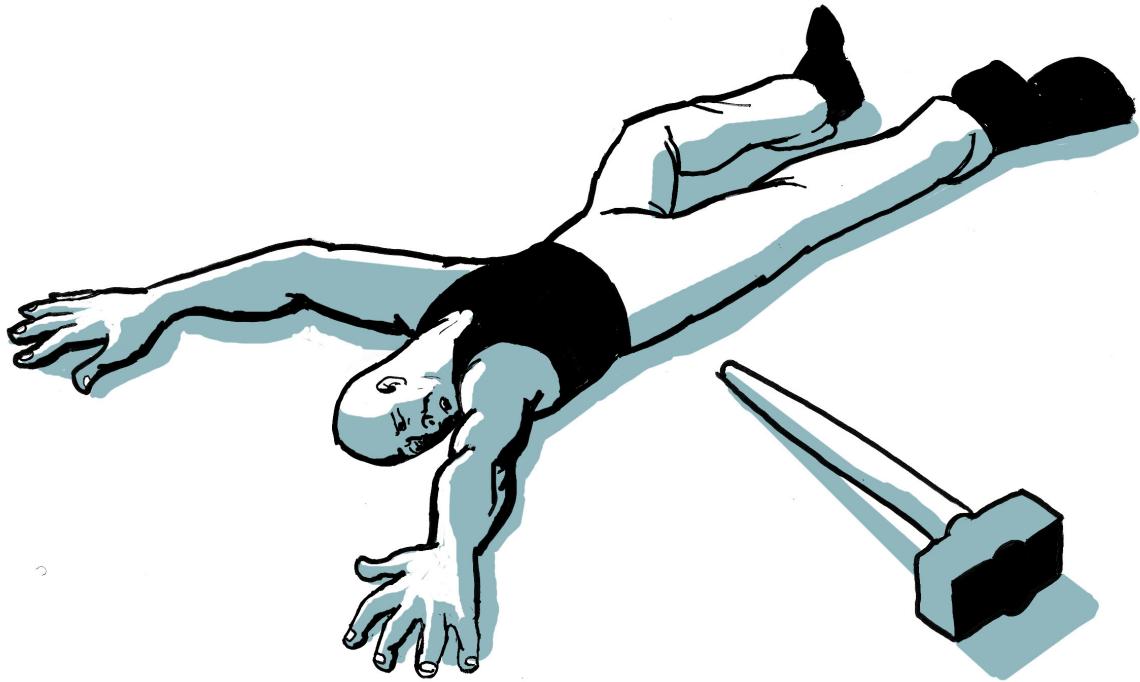


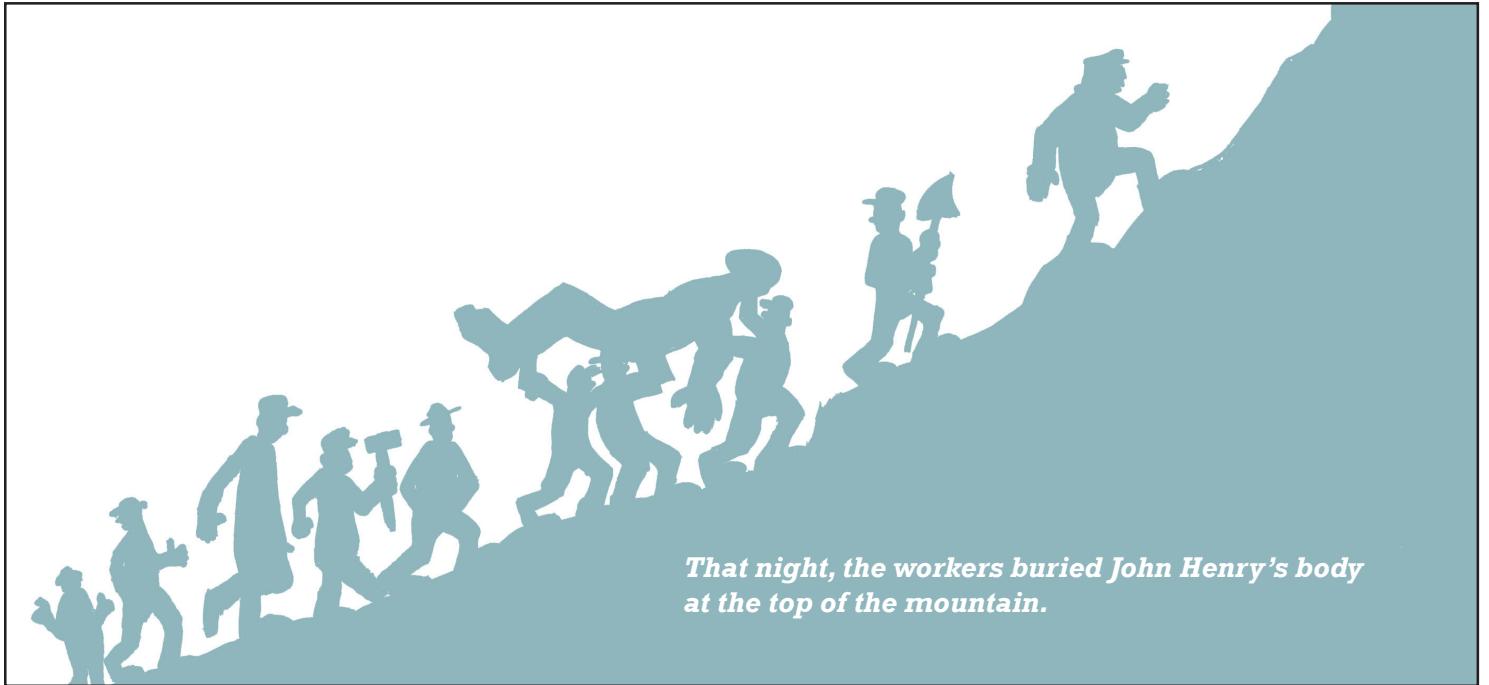






But he also hammered his heart to death.





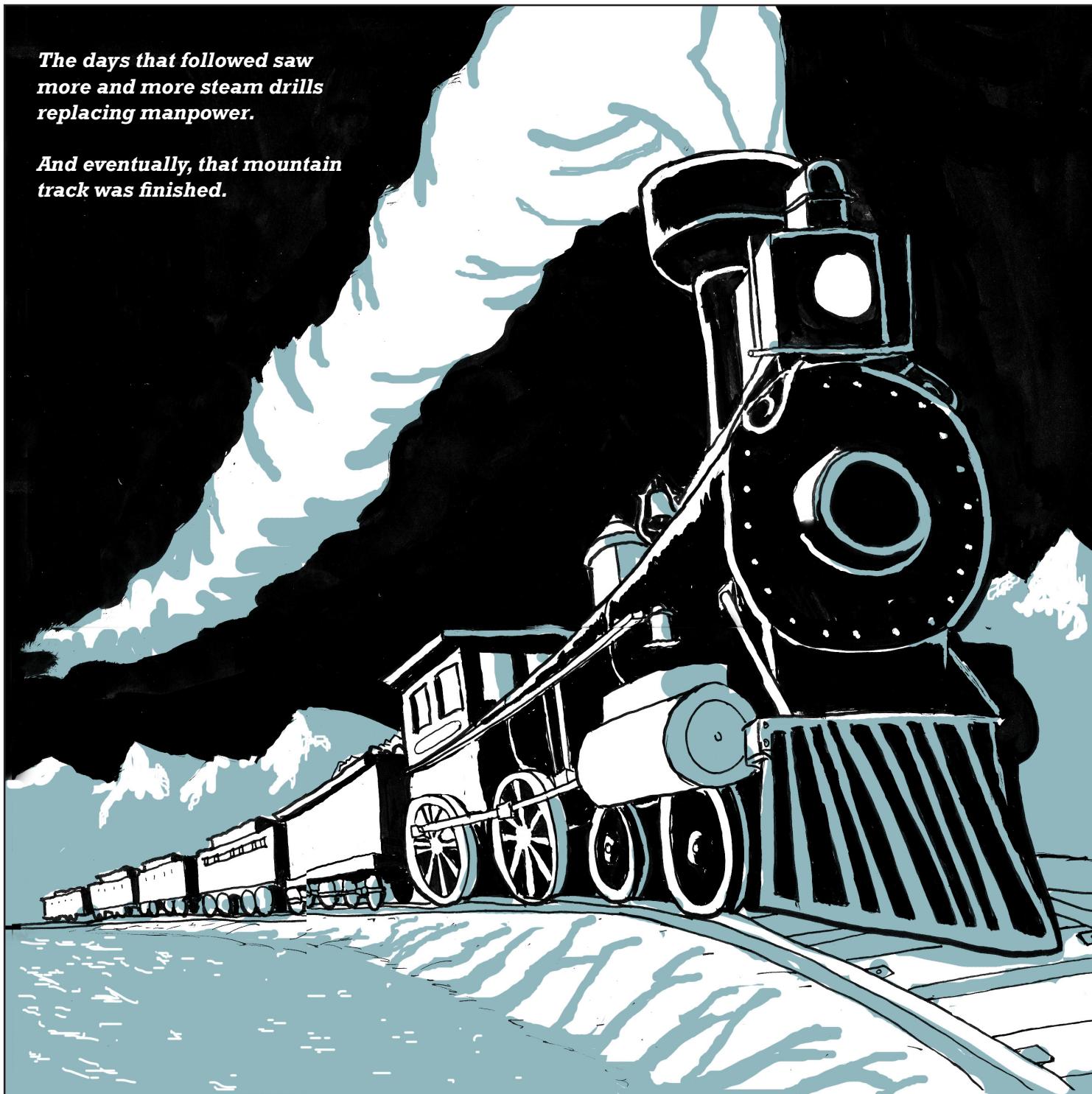
*That night, the workers buried John Henry's body
at the top of the mountain.*



*They sent word to Pollie Ann
that her man had fallen dead.*

*The days that followed saw
more and more steam drills
replacing manpower.*

*And eventually, that mountain
track was finished.*



*But the workers would always remember John Henry,
his mighty hammer, and his mighty soul.*





SPECIAL THANKS

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Rachel Harris
Sarah Halbert
Joyce Ann Santos
Jisoo Kang
Jenn Kaye
The Jackson Family

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dmitri Jackson was born in 1985
in Fort Sill, Oklahoma.
He has spent most of his life
growing up in St. Louis, Missouri.
Jackson studied at Washington University
in St. Louis, majoring in illustration.
He currently lives in St. Louis,
where he self-publishes comic books.

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