

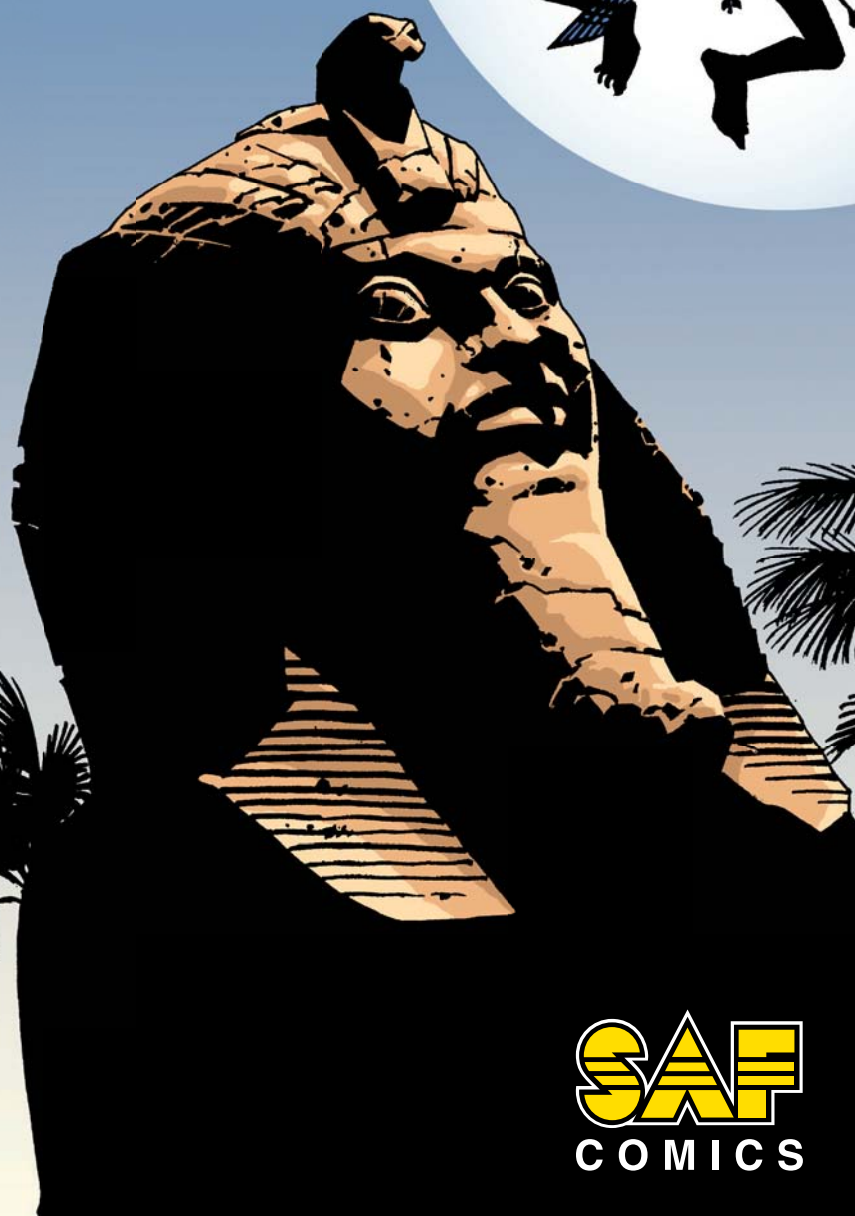
CARLOS TRILLO

EDUARDO RISSO

VAMPIREBOY



1 THE
RESURRECTION



SAF
COMICS

CARLOS TRILLO

EDUARDO RISSO

VAMPIREBOY

1 THE RESURRECTION



SAT
COMICS

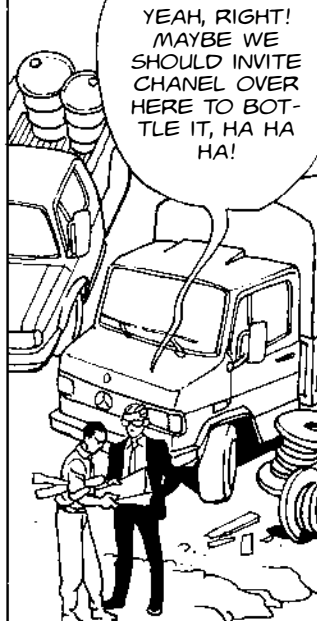


THE OLD MAIN SEWAGE COLLECTORS ARE DIRECTLY BELOW US.

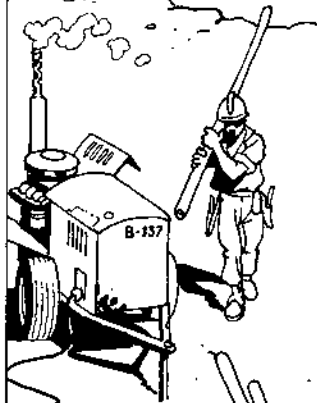
BE CAREFUL, IT COULD BE FULL OF FLAMMABLE GAS.



IMAGINE THE TERRIBLE STENCH THAT'S BEEN TRAPPED DOWN THERE FOR THE LAST FIFTY YEARS!



YEAH, RIGHT! MAYBE WE SHOULD INVITE CHANEL OVER HERE TO BOTTLE IT, HA HA HA!



SIR, IT'S GONNA GIVE!



LET'S GET SOME BREAKFAST AND LET THE STINK DIE DOWN SOME.

OKAY, BUT LET'S GO FAR ENOUGH AWAY, UNLESS YOU WANT TO PUKE UP YOUR MEAL.

MAN! IT SMELLS AWFUL!

LET'S JUST HOPE THE WIND AND SUN WILL DIFFUSE SOME OF THAT 50-YEAR-OLD-STENCH.

ONE DAY...

ONE DAY I THOUGHT I FOUND A REFUGE WHERE I COULD STAY FOREVER.



A DARK PLACE WHERE THE SUN COULD NEVER BRING ME BACK TO LIFE.



A PLACE FROM WHICH LIGHT HAS BEEN BANISHED FOREVER.



TRILLO / RISSO



IT'S DONE.
HERE I AM ONCE
AGAIN.

NOW EVERYTHING
BEGINS AGAIN.



HOW LONG HAS
IT BEEN SINCE I WAS
LAST HERE?



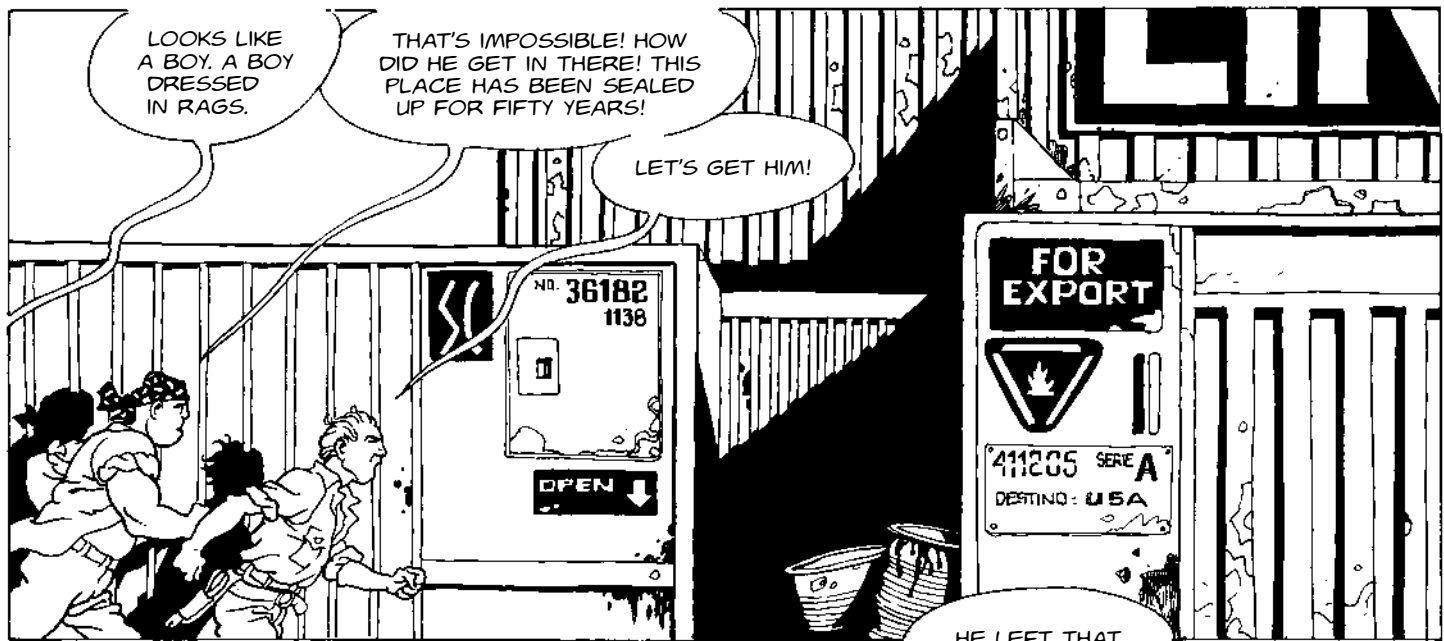
A THOUSAND
YEARS?

TEN?



HEY, LOOK! WHAT'S
THAT CRAWLING OUT
OF THE HOLE?

WHOA... I'D
BETTER GET OUT
OF HERE. I DON'T
WANT TO START
THIS WHOLE
THING.



LOOKS LIKE A BOY. A BOY DRESSED IN RAGS.

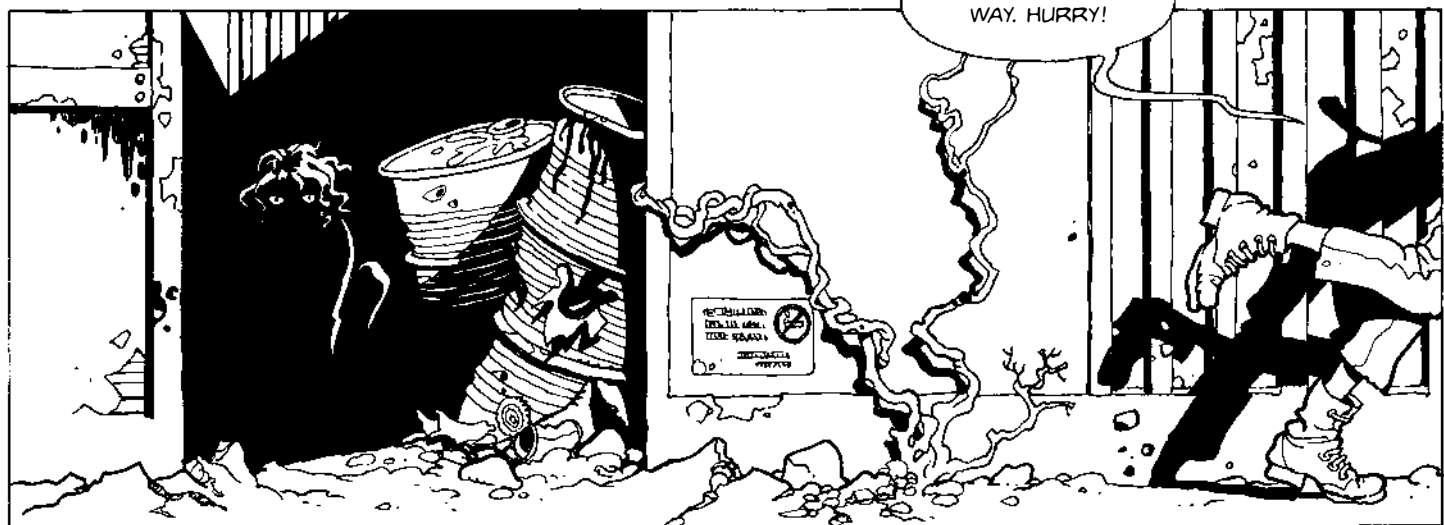
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW DID HE GET IN THERE! THIS PLACE HAS BEEN SEALED UP FOR FIFTY YEARS!

LET'S GET HIM!

FOR EXPORT

411205 SERIE A
DESTINO: USA

HE LEFT THAT WAY. HURRY!



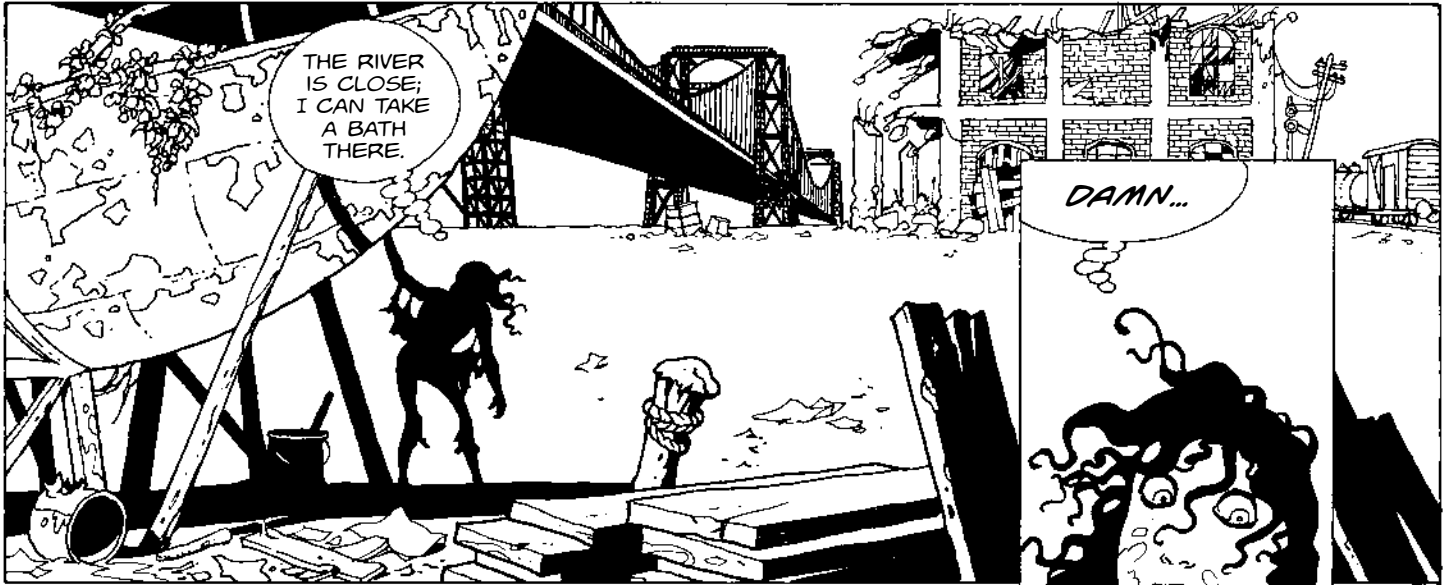
SO, IT'S BEEN FIFTY YEARS. I THOUGHT I COULD REST LONGER, BUT NO SUCH LUCK...

YOU ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO MAKE ME COME BACK, DON'T YOU, SUN?

SNIFF...
SNIFF...

I SMELL LIKE A DEAD RAT.





THE RIVER IS CLOSE, I CAN TAKE A BATH THERE.

DAMN...



IF I JUMP IN HERE, I'LL BE FILTHIER THAN I AM NOW.

YUCK! WHAT'S THAT IN THE WATER?



FOOD!

WHAT'S THAT?

SNIFF... SNIFF...



LOTS OF FOOD...



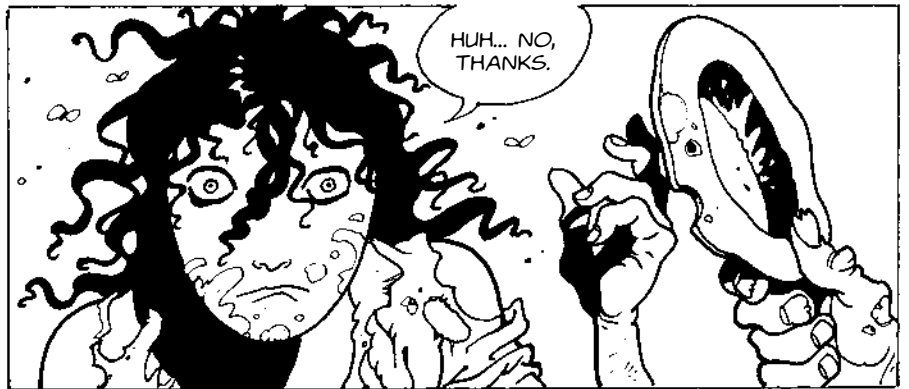
HELLO...
CAN I EAT WITH
YOU?

?

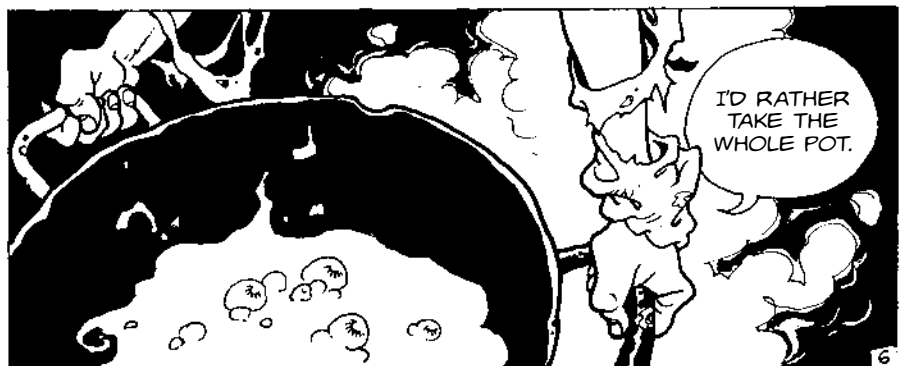


SURE, KID. THERE'S
PLENTY OF FOOD FOR
EVERYONE.

TAKE A PLATE.



HUH... NO,
THANKS.



I'D RATHER
TAKE THE
WHOLE POT.



BUT, THE POT IS BOILING...

AND SO HEAVY!

HOW COME HE DIDN'T GET BURNED?

HEY, THANKS!



THAT'S NOT NORMAL.

NO, BUT HE STOLE OUR FOOD!

LET'S GET HIM!

YES, BUT BE CAREFUL HE MIGHT BE DANGEROUS!



!?



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
NO ONE CAN EAT THAT
MUCH!

LOOK AT HIM! HE RUNS
LIKE HE WAS STILL AS
LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

WHO IS HE?

WHAT IS
HE?

HE ATE ALL THE
FOOD.

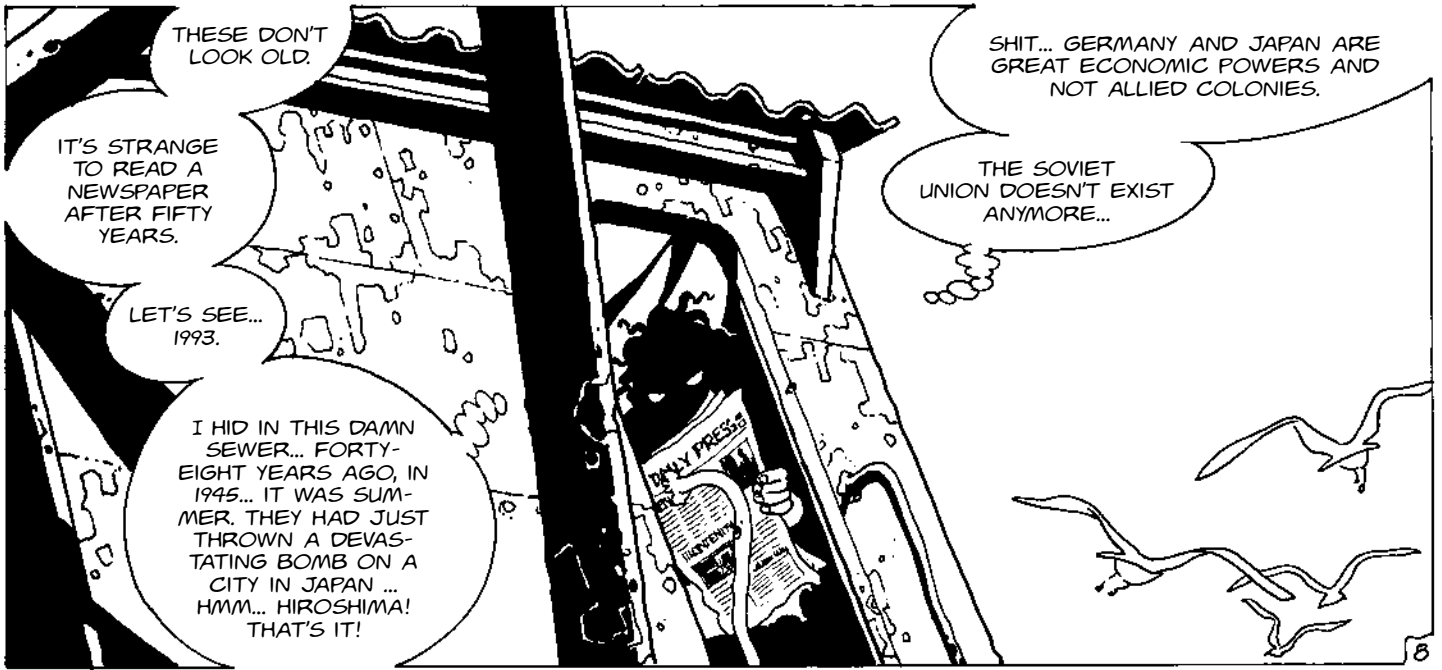


WHO AM I?
WHAT AM I?



OTHER TIMES I'M
JUST A HUMAN
BEING LOOKING FOR
SOME COMPANY.

SOMETIMES I'M
JUST A SAD, LONELY
ANIMAL TRYING TO
HIDE FROM PEOPLE...



THESE DON'T
LOOK OLD.

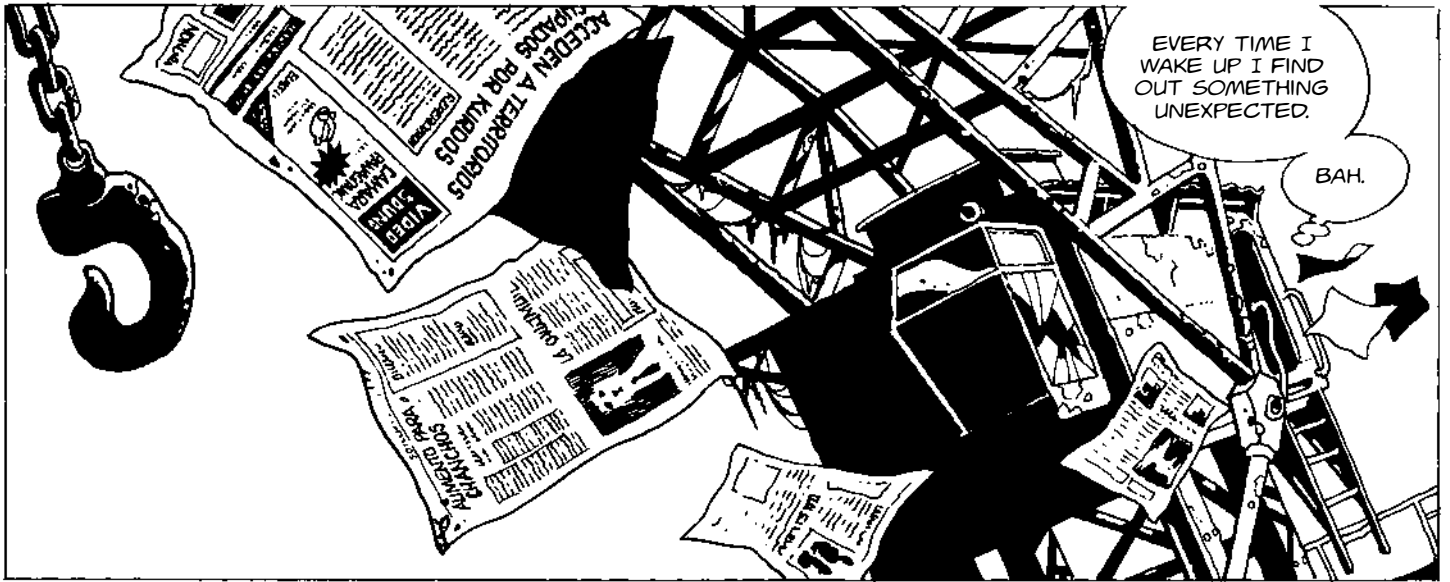
IT'S STRANGE
TO READ A
NEWSPAPER
AFTER FIFTY
YEARS.

LET'S SEE...
1993.

I HID IN THIS DAMN
SEWER... FORTY-
EIGHT YEARS AGO, IN
1945... IT WAS SUM-
MER. THEY HAD JUST
THROWN A DEVAS-
TATING BOMB ON A
CITY IN JAPAN ...
HMM... HIROSHIMA!
THAT'S IT!

SHIT... GERMANY AND JAPAN ARE
GREAT ECONOMIC POWERS AND
NOT ALLIED COLONIES.

THE SOVIET
UNION DOESN'T EXIST
ANYMORE...



EVERY TIME I WAKE UP I FIND OUT SOMETHING UNEXPECTED.

BAH.



I'LL ATTRACT TOO MUCH ATTENTION IN THIS CONDITION.

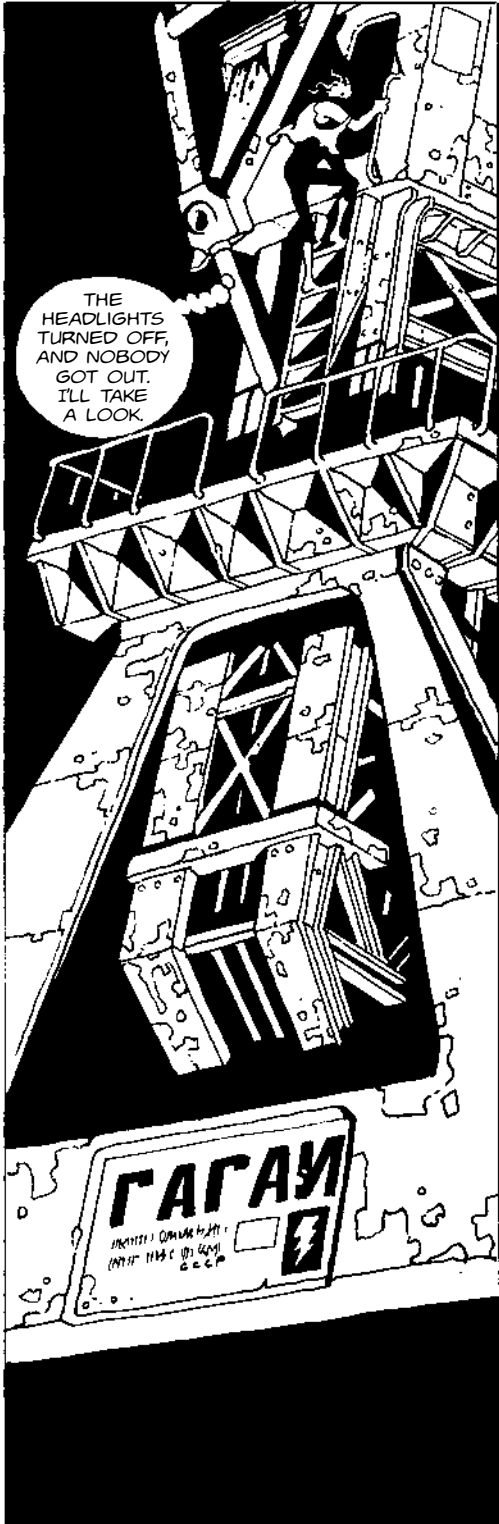
I'LL WAIT HERE UNTIL IT GETS DARK.

I'LL STAY STILL, LIKE ANOTHER RUSTY WEAPON IN THIS DECADENT LANDSCAPE.



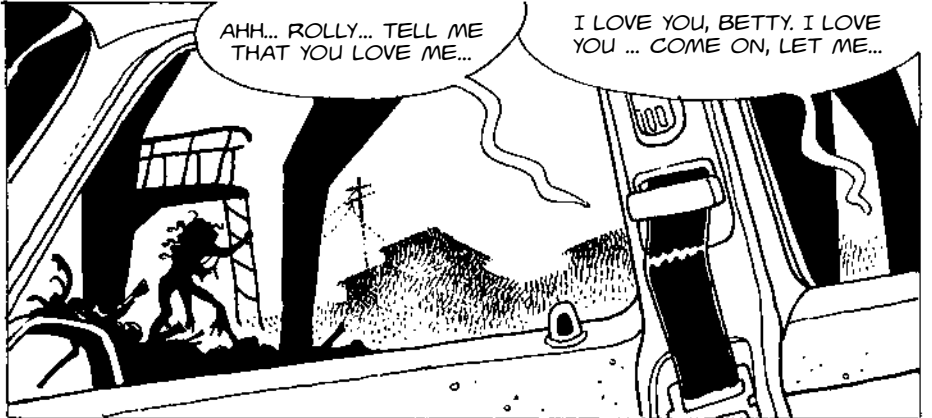


A CAR? AND IT'S PARKING HERE.



THE HEADLIGHTS TURNED OFF, AND NOBODY GOT OUT. I'LL TAKE A LOOK.

ГАГАМ
ПРОЕКТИРОВАНО И СЪСТАВЛЕНО ОТ АНТОН
(1991-97) 1113 С (И) ГАГАМ
С.С.С.Р.



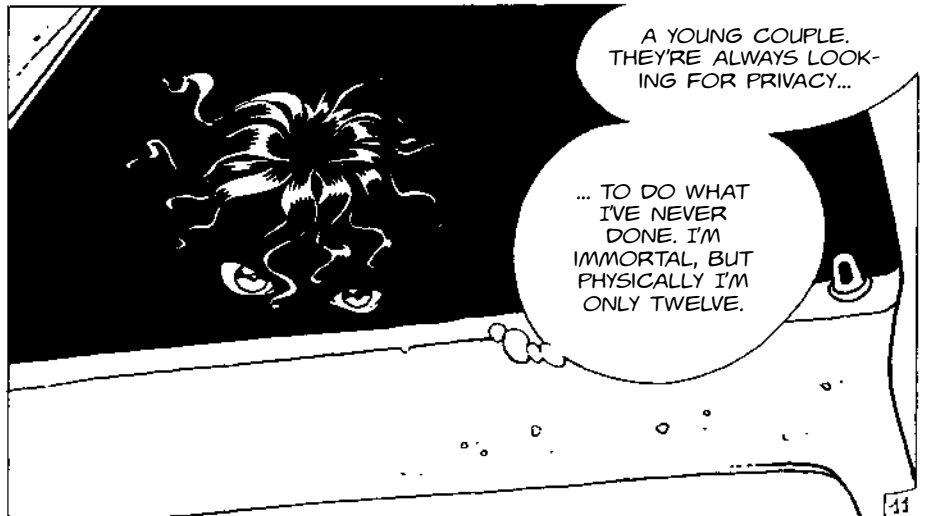
AHH... ROLLY... TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME...

I LOVE YOU, BETTY. I LOVE YOU ... COME ON, LET ME...



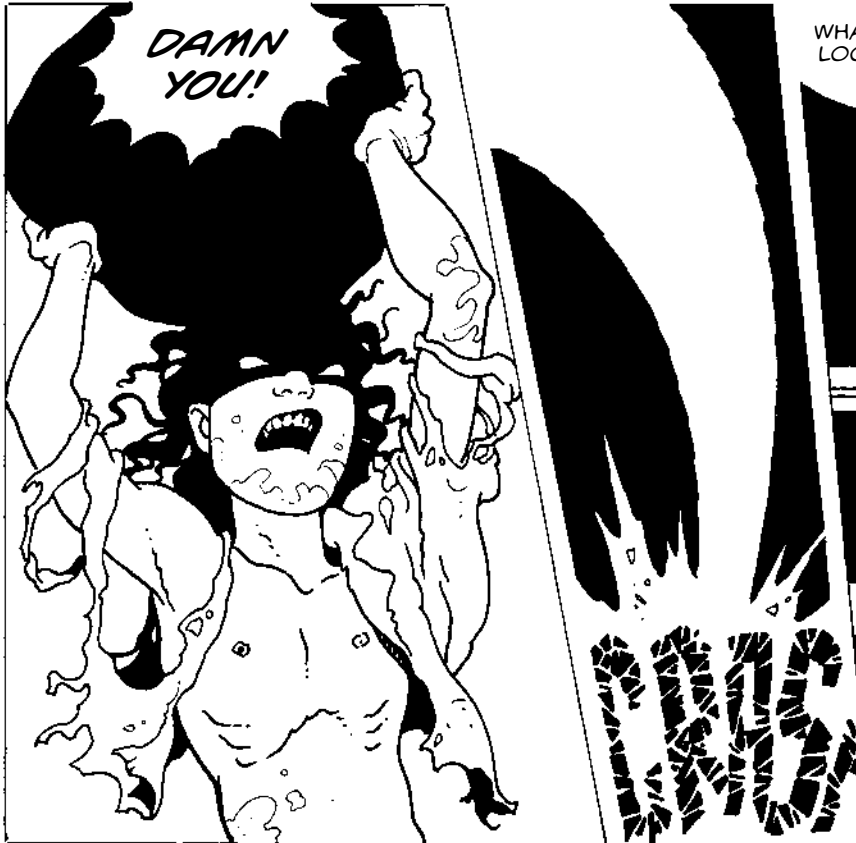
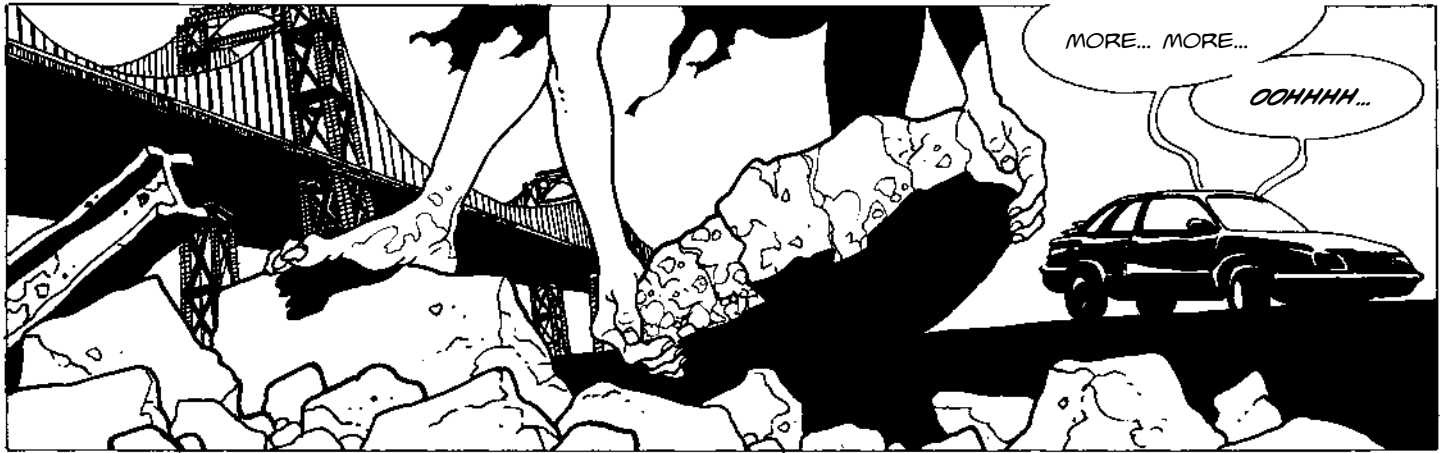
... TOUCH YOU HERE AND...

OOOHH... YES... YEEES...



A YOUNG COUPLE, THEY'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR PRIVACY...

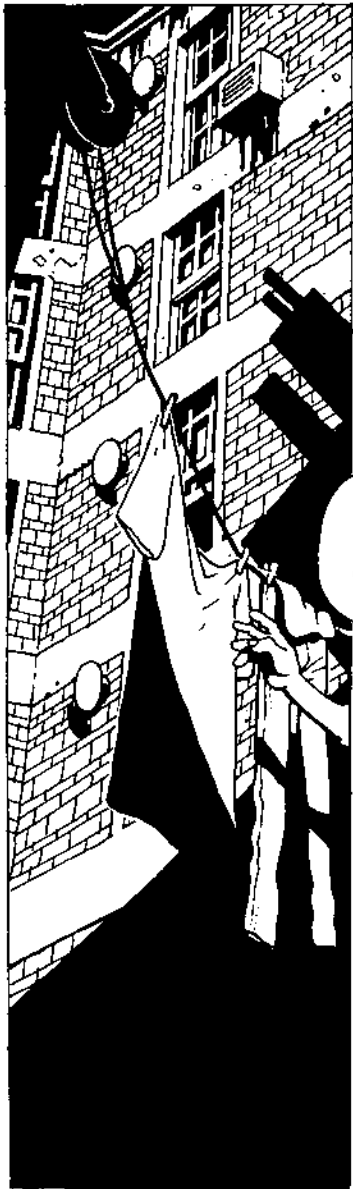
... TO DO WHAT I'VE NEVER DONE. I'M IMMORTAL, BUT PHYSICALLY I'M ONLY TWELVE.



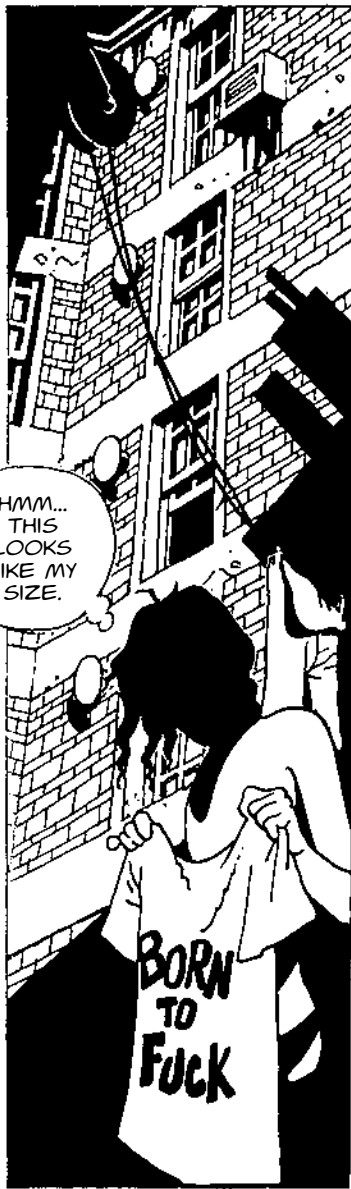


FILLO / RISSO 13





HMM... THIS LOOKS LIKE MY SIZE.



WHAT DO YOU WANT? SHUT UP!



GRRR
RRR-RR



I SAID, SHUT UP!



I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FASHION HAS CHANGED IN THE PAST FIFTY YEARS...



I'M STILL HUNGRY.

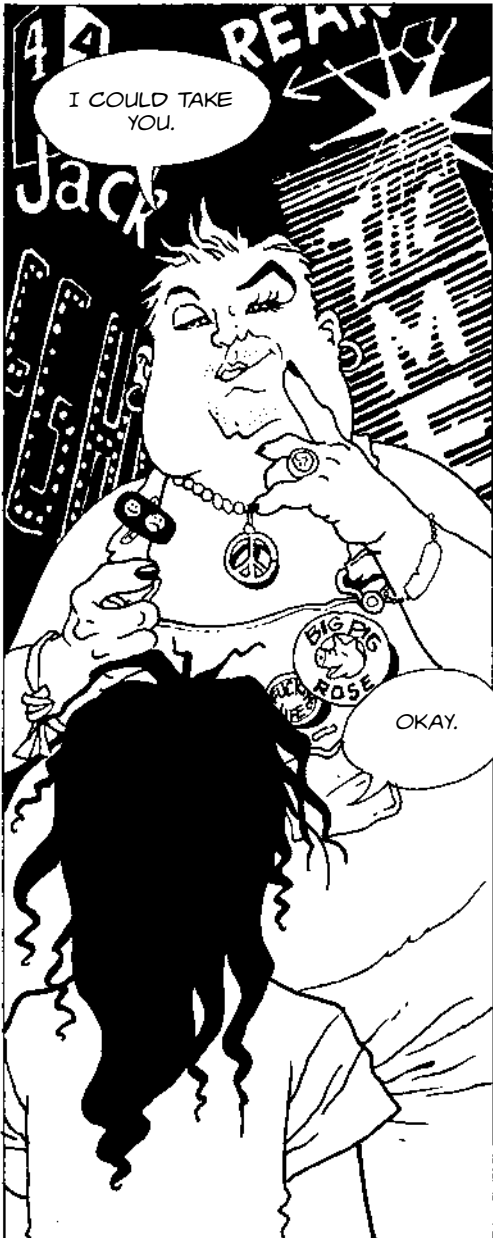
VERY HUNGRY.



BORN TO FUCK



WOULD YOU LIKE TO EAT SOMETHING, BOY?



I COULD TAKE YOU.

Jack

OKAY.



McDonald's



CHOMP.

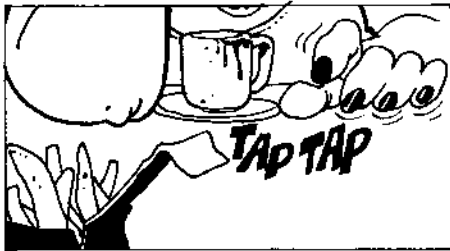
CHOMP.

GLURB...



YOU WANT MORE?

YES, PLEASE.







WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO?! AFTER I PAY FOR YOUR BIG FEAST, YOU TELL ME NO!??

YOU'LL COME WITH ME WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

I GOT YOU! THERE'S NO ONE ON THIS STREET! GOOD!



WE'LL DO IT RIGHT HERE, MY BABY!

LET GO OF ME!

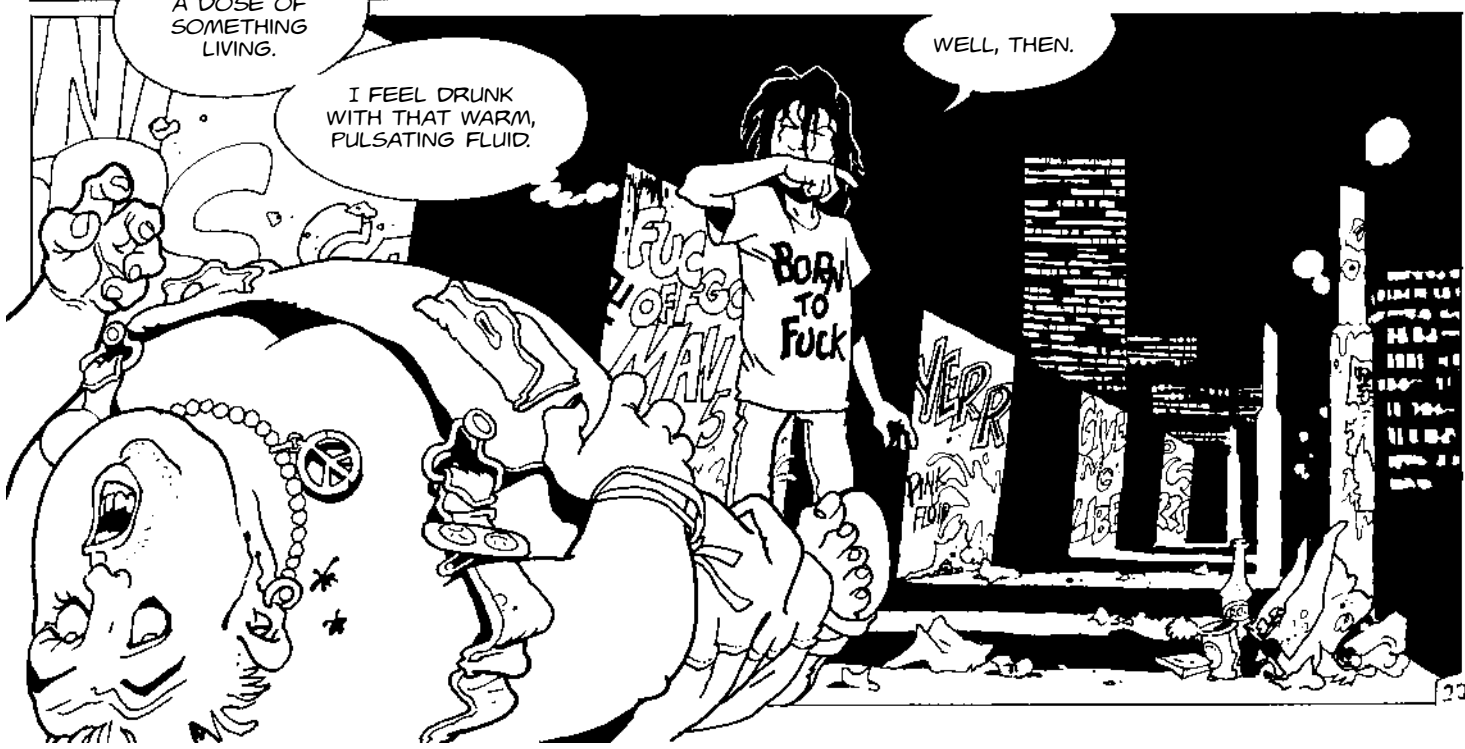
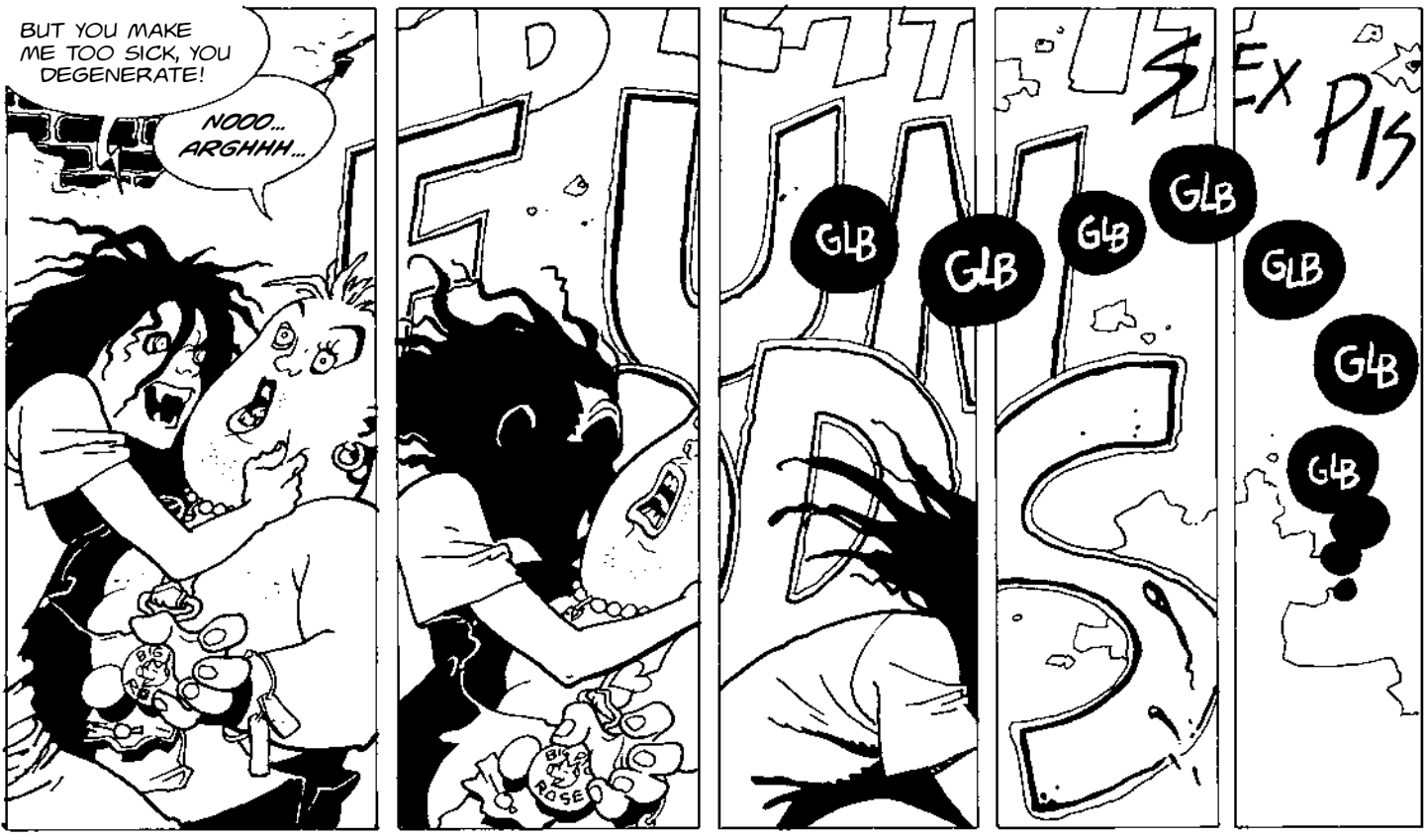


YUCK.



YOU'RE DISGUSTING! I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL YOU BECAUSE, AFTER ALL, YOU BOUGHT ME ALL THAT FOOD. BUT...

ARGHHH... NO...



NOW I'VE GOT MY STRENGTH BACK.

TOMORROW I'LL LOOK FOR A PLACE TO LIVE AND BLEND IN WITH THE MORTALS, BECOME LIKE THEM.

I'LL CLIMB, I'LL GO AS HIGH AS I CAN, CLOSE TO THE SKY WHERE, AS PEOPLE SAY, ETERNITY REIGNS.



MOON, MY OLD FRIEND...

...DOESN'T IT BORE YOU TO ALWAYS BE UP THERE?

AREN'T YOU TIRED OF SPENDING SO MUCH TIME LOOKING AT PEOPLE?

WELL, I AM!

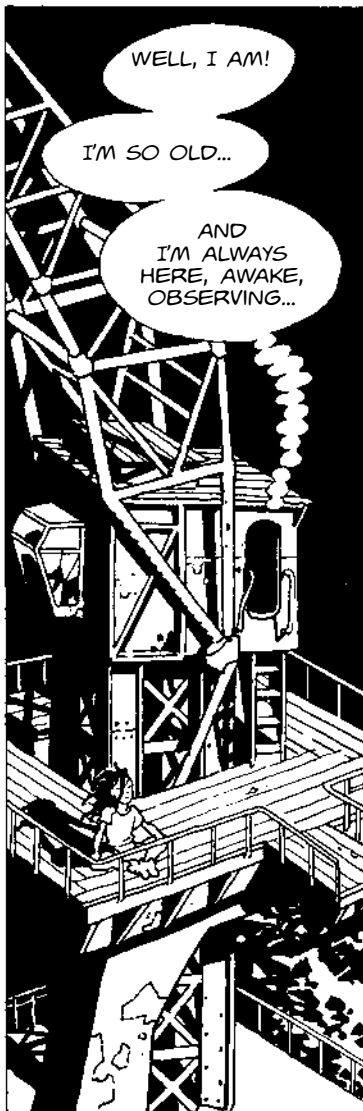
I'M SO OLD...

AND I'M ALWAYS HERE, AWAKE, OBSERVING...

NOTHING COMPARES TO A DEEP DREAM, SO MUCH LIKE DEATH.

CLOSE YOUR EYES AND...

I CLOSE MY EYES AND SEE THE PARADE OF IMAGES FROM MY DREAMS.





SWIRLING AND SWOOPING, THEY PASS BY AGAIN AND AGAIN...

THEY'RE LIKE AN UNRULY MOB, LIKE A HERD OF RUNAWAY HORSES...

PAIN...
LAUGHTER...
BLOOD...

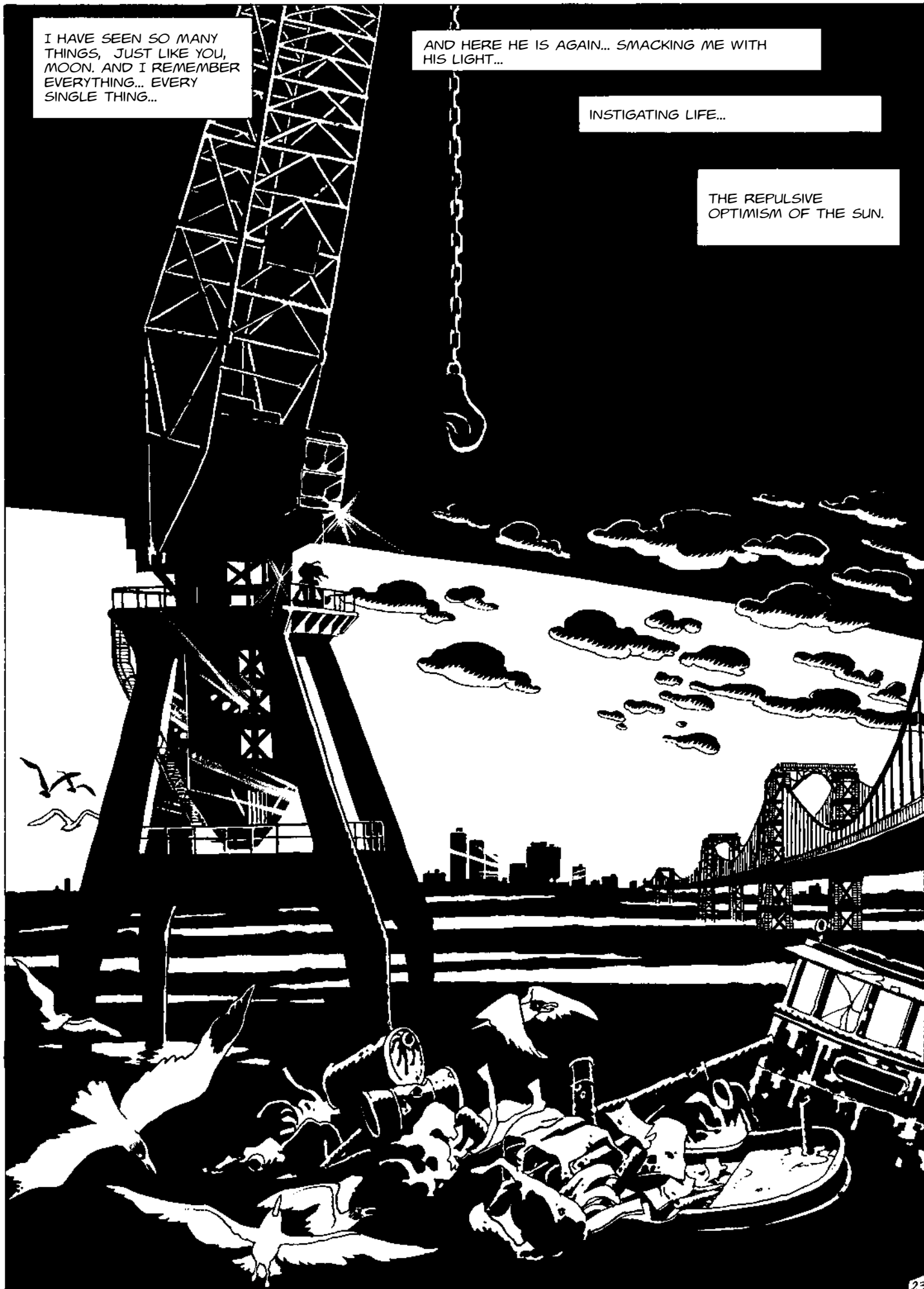
AND DEATH. IT LOOKED AT ME SO OFTEN, SMILED AND CONTINUED ON ITS WAY, FORGETTING ME AS SOON AS IT PASSED.

I HAVE SEEN SO MANY THINGS, JUST LIKE YOU, MOON. AND I REMEMBER EVERYTHING... EVERY SINGLE THING...

AND HERE HE IS AGAIN... SMACKING ME WITH HIS LIGHT...

INSTIGATING LIFE...

THE REPULSIVE OPTIMISM OF THE SUN.





HE MAKES ME WAKE UP AND MOVE.



YAAWN.

TO GET INTO ACTION.



TO GO BACK TO WHAT SOME CALL REALITY.

I'M HUNGRY.



THAT FEELING OF
BREATHLESSNESS...

THAT BUBBLING FEELING INSIDE MY
MOUTH...

IT'S THE DISEASE...



AND IT EMPOWERS
ME, EVEN THOUGH I
TRY TO RUN AWAY.

NO ONE CAN
ESCAPE SOME-
THING THAT
FORMS A PART
OF THEM.

NO ONE.

I'M A LIGHT THAT GROWS.

IT'S LIKE SOMEONE
WAS SLOWLY LIGHTING
THOUSANDS OF
TORCHES INSIDE ME.

THAT'S HOW THE
DISEASE STARTS.
I'VE SEEN IT.

WHEN MY FATHER'S
CAMP WAS HIT BY THIS,
THE NIGHT SKY TURNED
INTO DAY.

THE PHOSPHORESCENCE
INVADED ALL THE CORPSES.

MY FATHER'S BODY, THE SOLDIERS,
THE OLD FORTUNE TELLER, THE
WHORES, THE SLAVES AND FINALLY...
EVEN THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE
SERPENT.

BODIES PIERCED FROM THE
INSIDE BY LANCES OF LIGHT.

THE CAMP SEEMED TO BE ENGULFED
IN FLAMES, EVEN WHEN THEY WERE
DEAD, THEY WENT ON SHINING.

I DON'T WANT
TO DIE.

I'M TOO YOUNG.

IT'S NOT FAIR.

OH, MOTHER!

WHY ME?



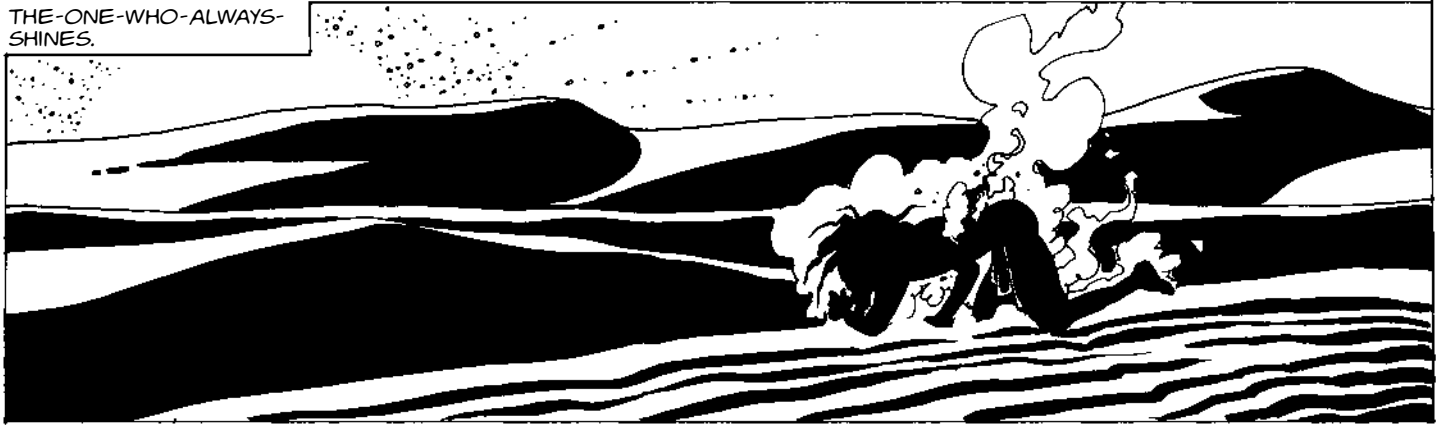
WHEN MY FATHER'S EYES WITHERED IN THEIR SOCKETS, I STARTED RUNNING.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS DAWN BROKE, I REALIZED THAT I WAS FALLING VICTIM TO AN AGGRESSIVE FORCE THAT WAS INVADING MY BODY.

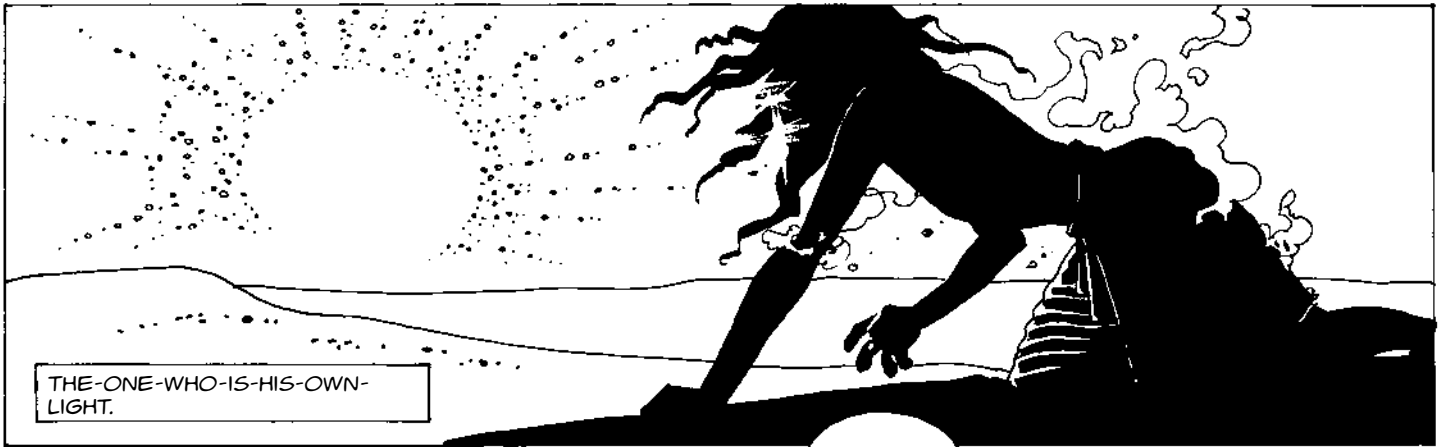
AND RUNNING AWAY DIDN'T HELP, EITHER.



THE-ONE-WHO-ALWAYS-SHINES.



THE-ONE-WHO-IS-HIS-OWN-LIGHT.



OWWWW!

I THINK HE SAW ME TRYING TO BECOME HIS FLEETING IMITATOR, AND IT MADE HIM MAD.



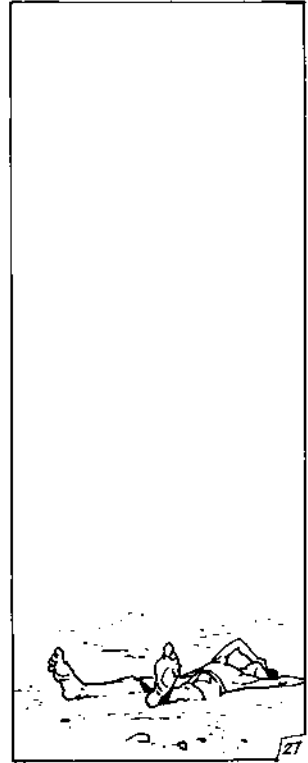
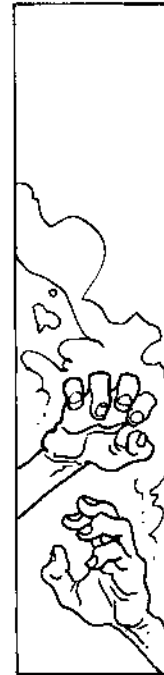
HE WANTED TO EXTINGUISH ME.

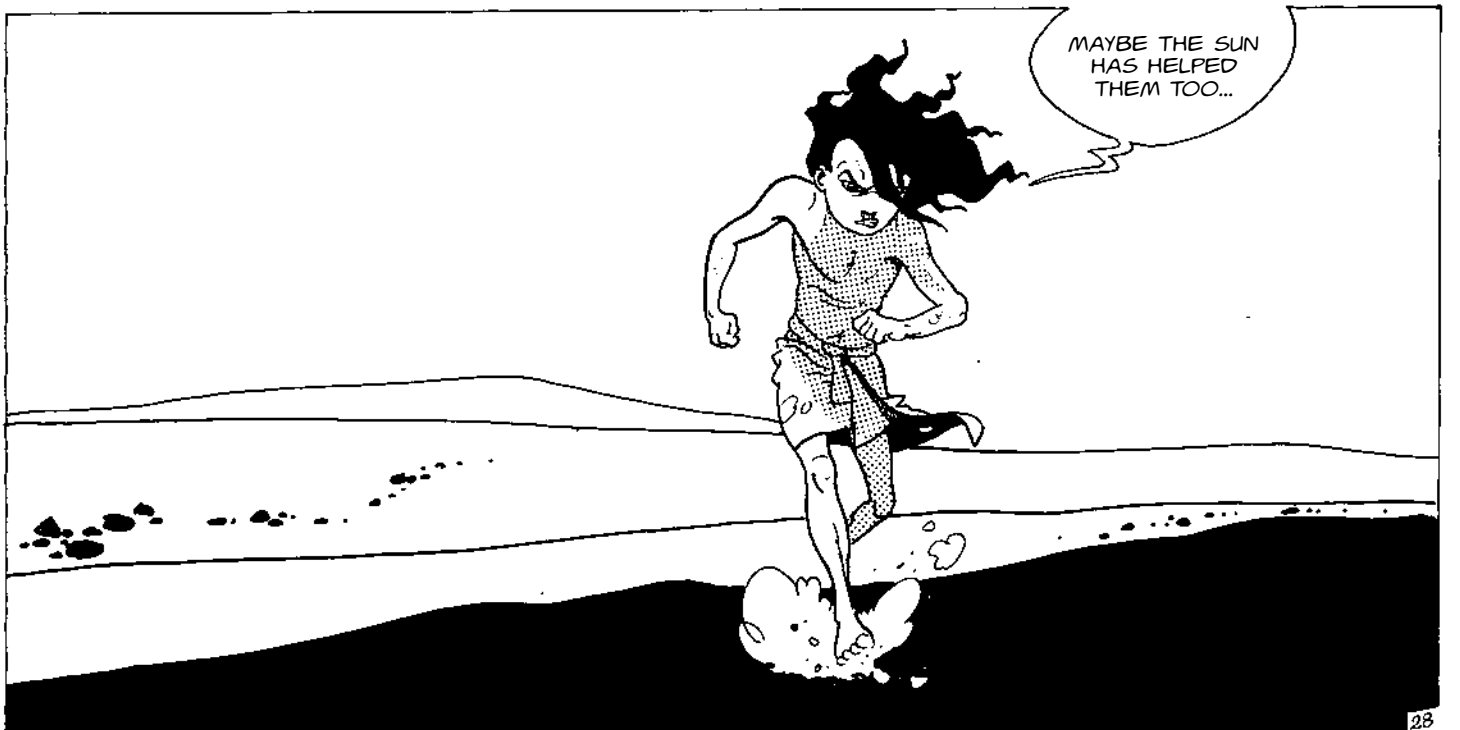
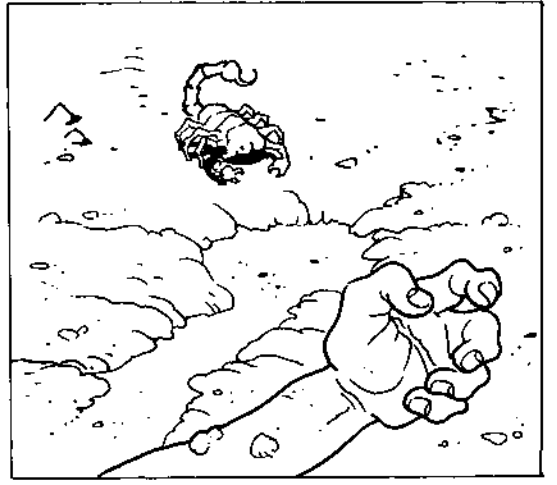
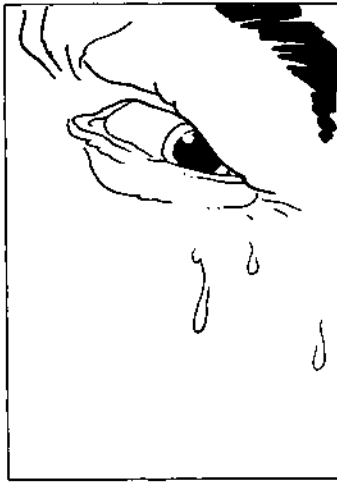
THE DISEASE RESISTED HIS ATTACK, BUT THE CASTLE WAS BESIEGED BY AN OVERWHELMING ENEMY.

IT COULDN'T WITHSTAND THE BATTLE.



ENOUGH!
TAKE PITY!





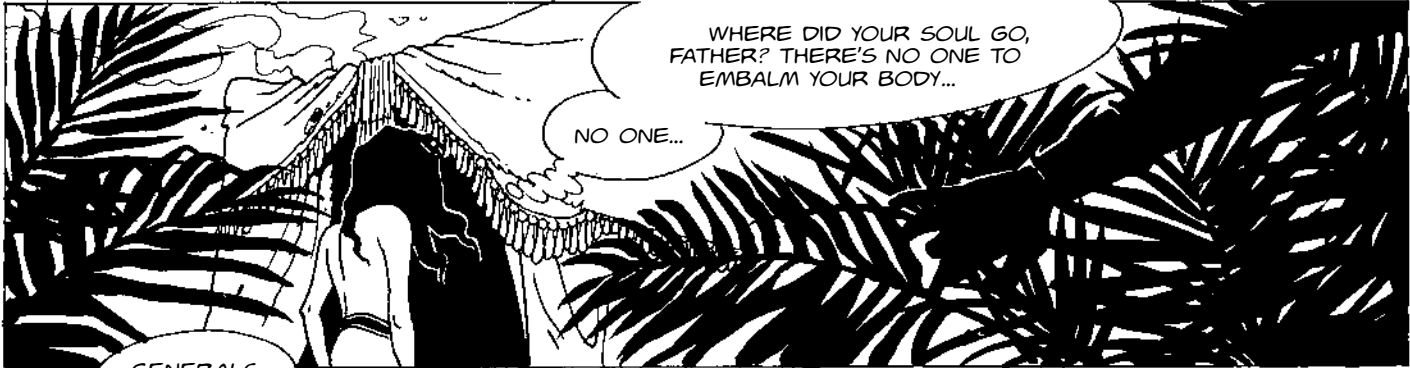




FATHER...



WHY DIDN'T THE SUN REVIVE YOU LIKE IT DID ME? WEREN'T YOU HIS CHILD?



WHERE DID YOUR SOUL GO, FATHER? THERE'S NO ONE TO EMBALM YOUR BODY...

NO ONE...



GENERALS...

SLAVES...

WOMEN WHO MADE YOUR LIFE MORE ENJOYABLE...

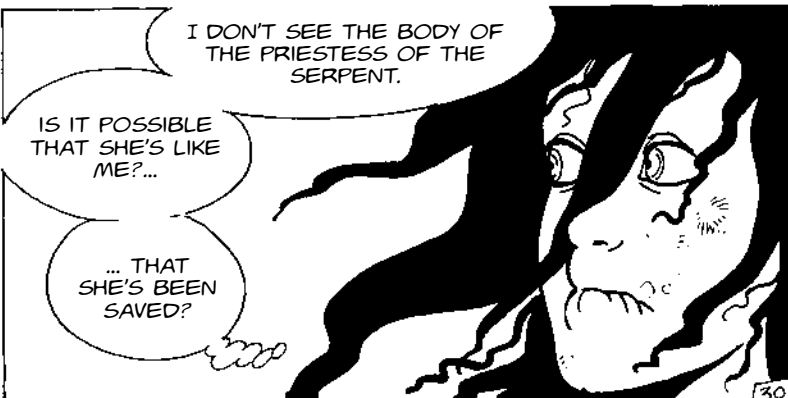
THEY ALL WENT WITH YOU.

BUT...

NO...

NOT EVERYONE...

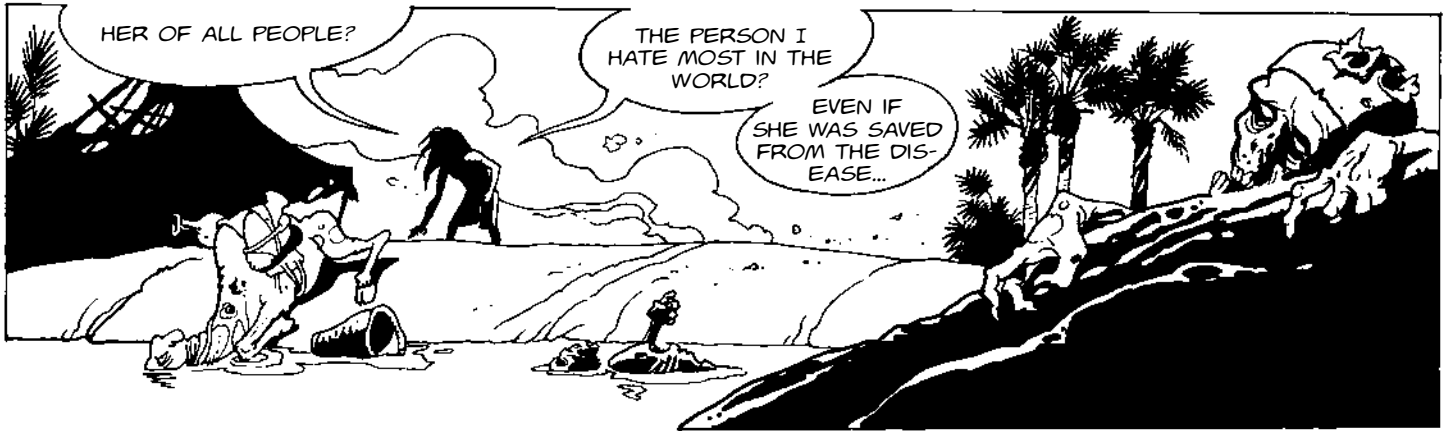
SHE'S MISSING.



I DON'T SEE THE BODY OF THE PRIESTESS OF THE SERPENT.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SHE'S LIKE ME?...

... THAT SHE'S BEEN SAVED?

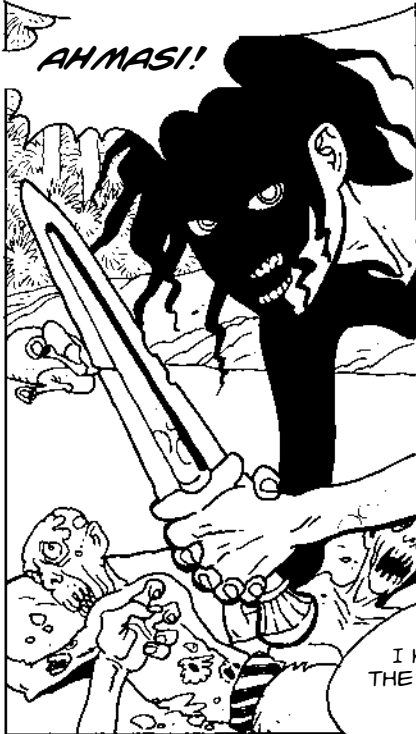


HER OF ALL PEOPLE?

THE PERSON I HATE MOST IN THE WORLD?

EVEN IF SHE WAS SAVED FROM THE DISEASE...

SHE WON'T BE SAFE FROM THIS DAGGER...



AH MASI!



I'M HERE.

WHERE ARE YOU?

AH MASI!
WOMAN!

I KNOW THAT THE SUN REVIVED YOU TOO!

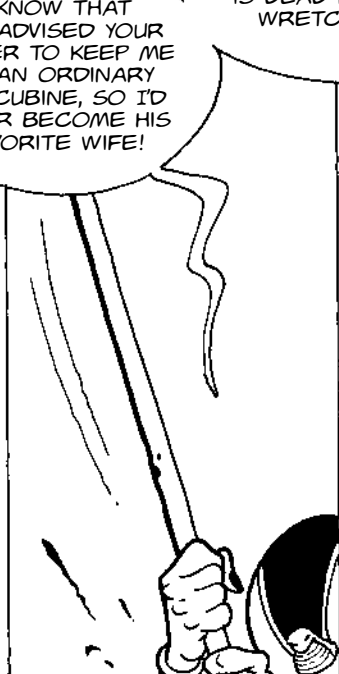


I KNOW YOU HATE ME, DAMN IDIOT!



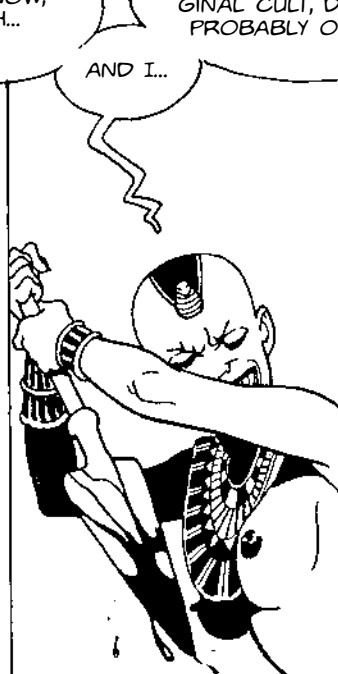
I KNOW THAT YOU ADVISED YOUR FATHER TO KEEP ME AS AN ORDINARY CONCUBINE, SO I'D NEVER BECOME HIS FAVORITE WIFE!

BUT YOUR FATHER IS DEAD NOW, WRETCH...



AND I...

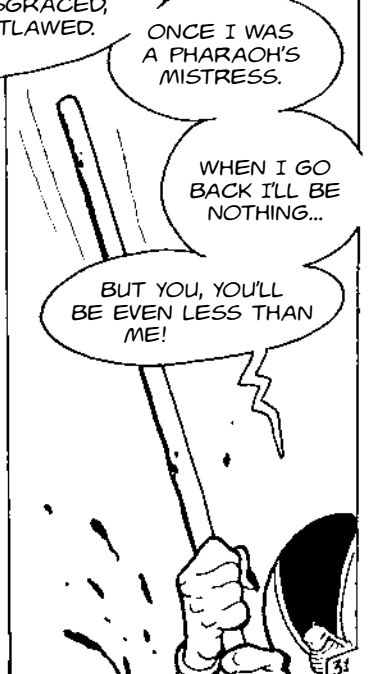
I'LL RETURN TO BEING PRIESTESS OF A MARGINAL CULT, DISGRACED, PROBABLY OUTLAWED.

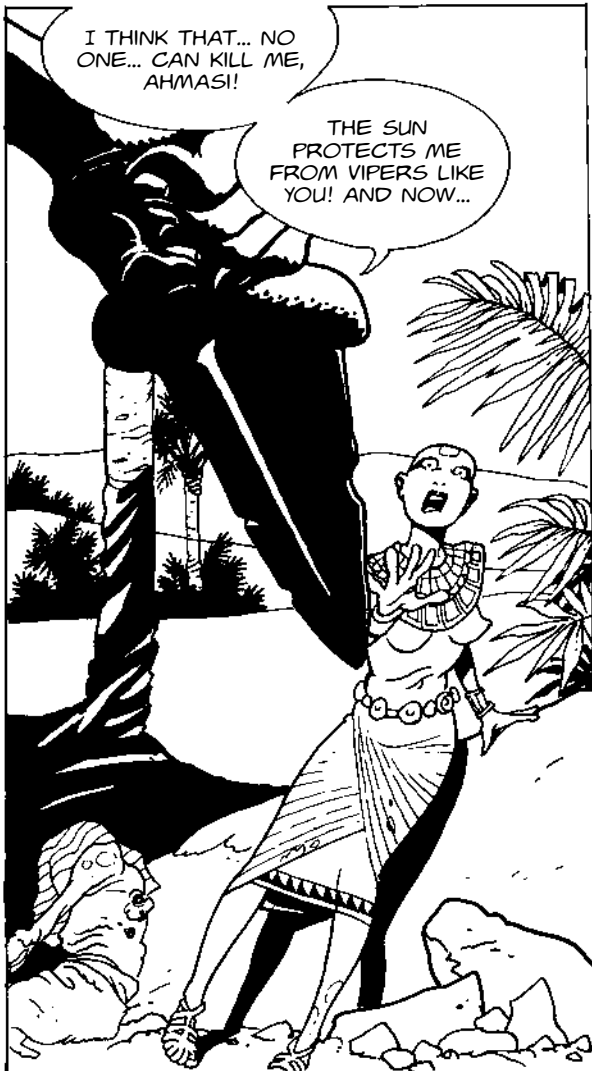


ONCE I WAS A PHARAOH'S MISTRESS.

WHEN I GO BACK I'LL BE NOTHING...

BUT YOU, YOU'LL BE EVEN LESS THAN ME!







IT'S IN...

INCREDIBLE...



MY WOUND IS CLOSING UP TOO.

IT'S THE SUN.



HIM, YES.

FIRST HE PULLED THE DISEASE FROM MY BODY.

AND NOW HE ELIMINATED THE DEATH FROM YOUR DAGGER!



I THINK WE SHOULD BECOME ALLIES.

THE PHARAOH'S SON AND THE PRIESTESS! WHO COULD STAND AGAINST US.



WE HAVE SO MUCH TO DO!

WE WOULD BE CAPABLE OF...

GO AWAY!

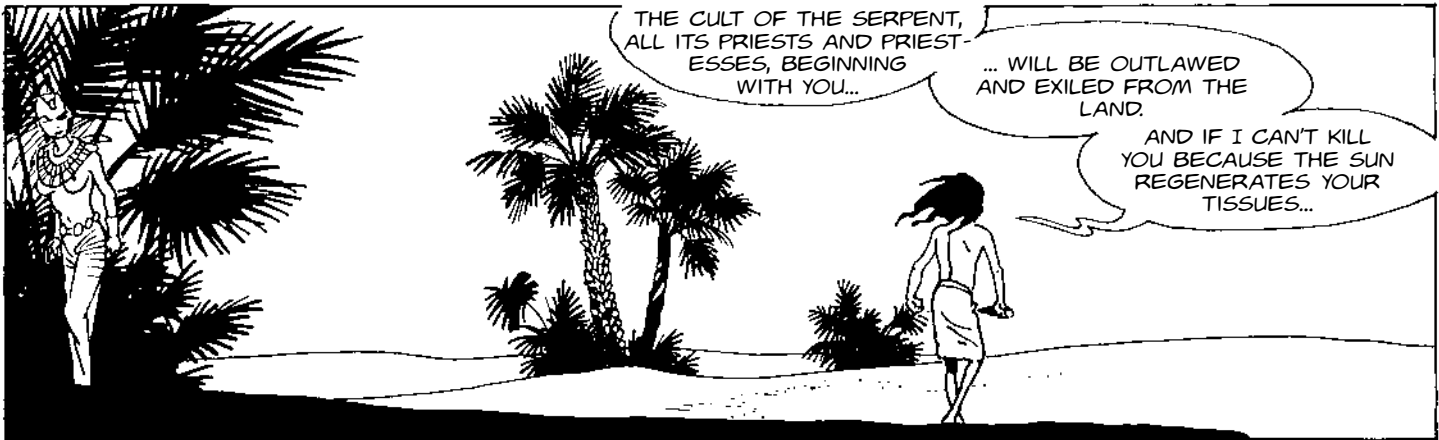


I'LL NEVER MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU.

I'LL TAKE MY PLACE ON MY FATHER'S THRONE.

I'LL BE THE LIVING GOD WHO PROTECTS THE PEOPLE OF EGYPT.

FROM THIS DAY ON...



THE CULT OF THE SERPENT, ALL ITS PRIESTS AND PRIESTESSES, BEGINNING WITH YOU...

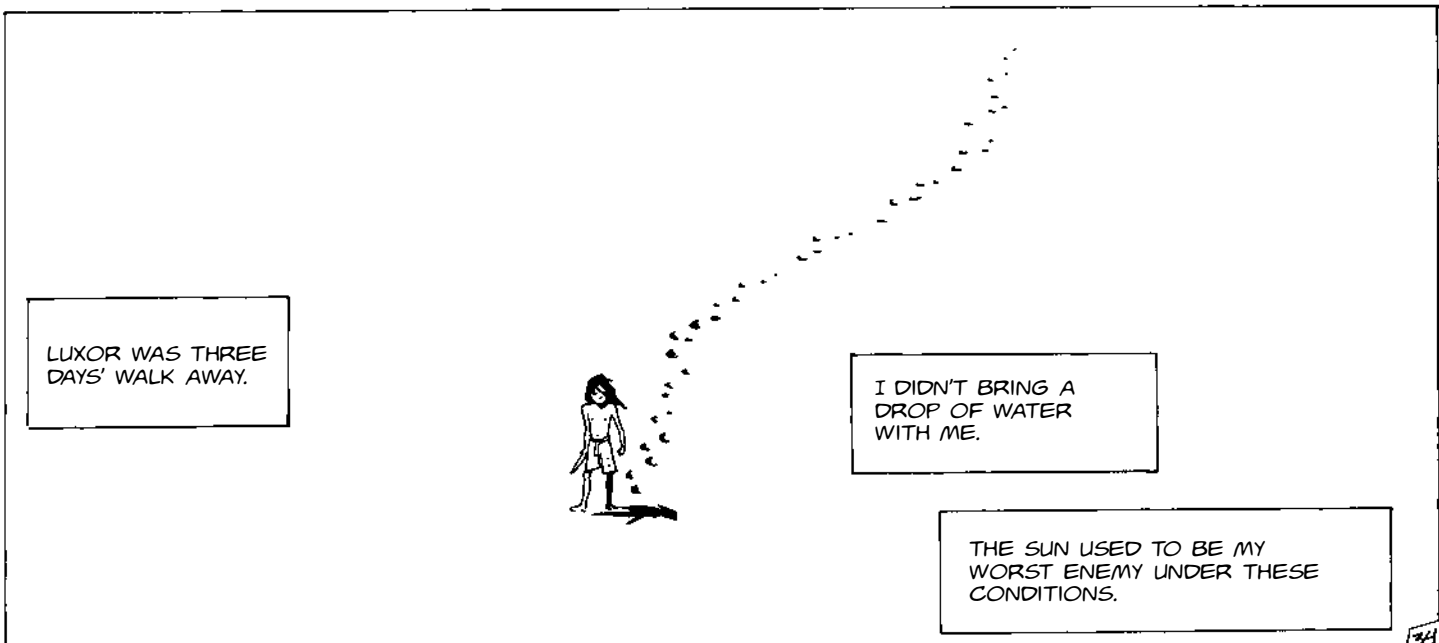
... WILL BE OUTLAWED AND EXILED FROM THE LAND.

AND IF I CAN'T KILL YOU BECAUSE THE SUN REGENERATES YOUR TISSUES...



... I'LL HAVE TEN MEN BEAT YOU WITH CLUBS DAY AND NIGHT, MONTH TO MONTH, YEAR TO YEAR, NEVER LEAVING YOU ALONE FOR A MINUTE.

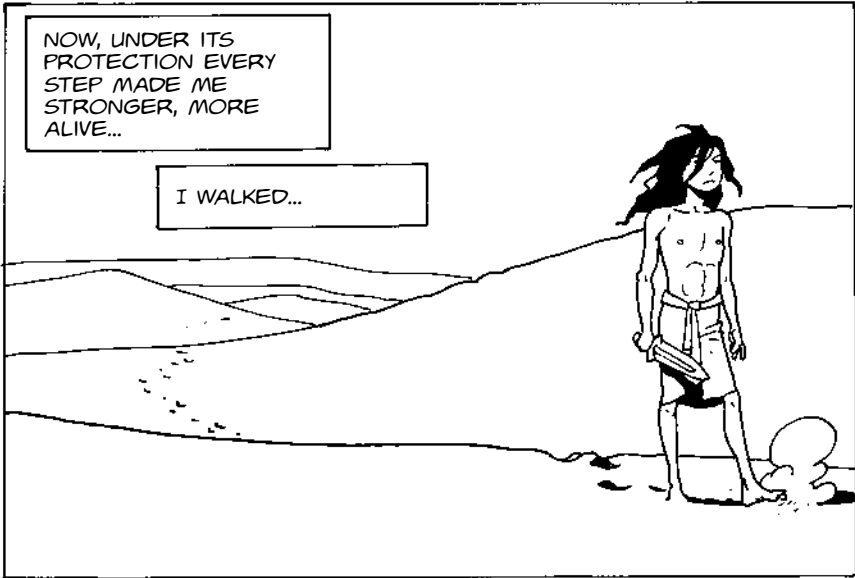
FOREVER.



LUXOR WAS THREE DAYS' WALK AWAY.

I DIDN'T BRING A DROP OF WATER WITH ME.

THE SUN USED TO BE MY WORST ENEMY UNDER THESE CONDITIONS.

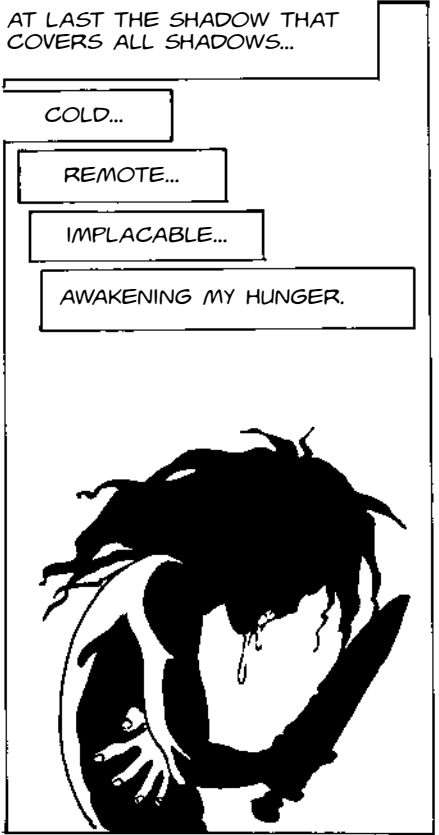


NOW, UNDER ITS PROTECTION EVERY STEP MADE ME STRONGER, MORE ALIVE...

I WALKED...



...AND WALKED...



AT LAST THE SHADOW THAT COVERS ALL SHADOWS...

COLD...

REMOTE...

IMPLACABLE...

AWAKENING MY HUNGER.



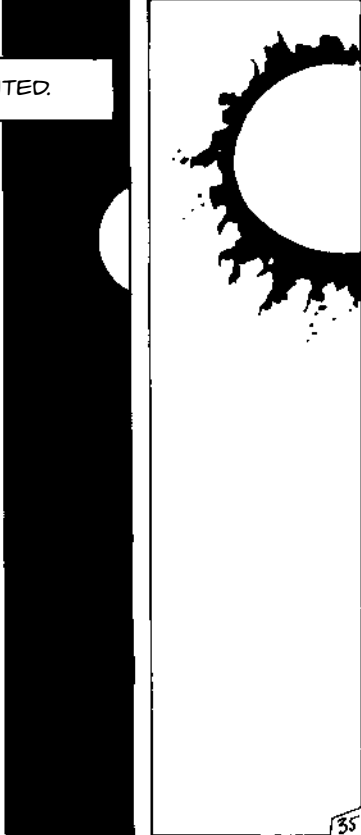
AND THUS I WAS BOUND TO REPAY THE GIFTS OF THE SUN...

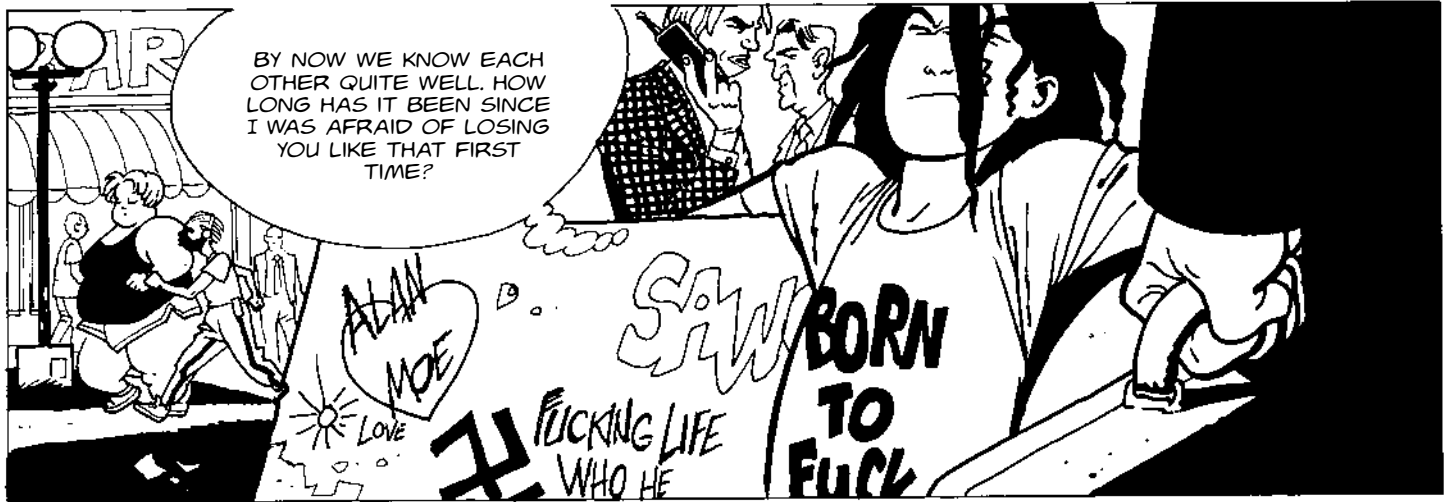
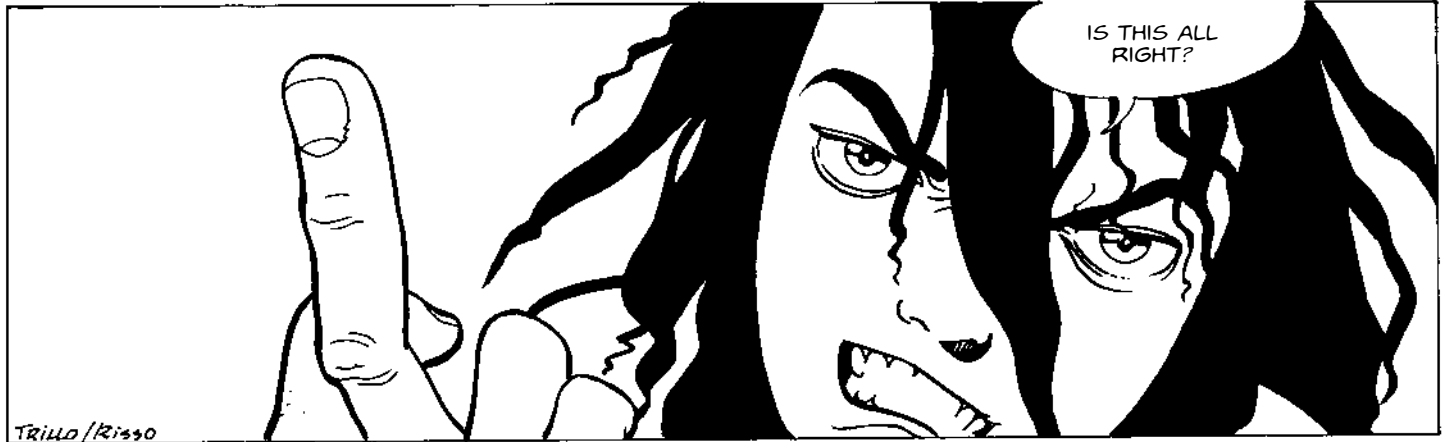
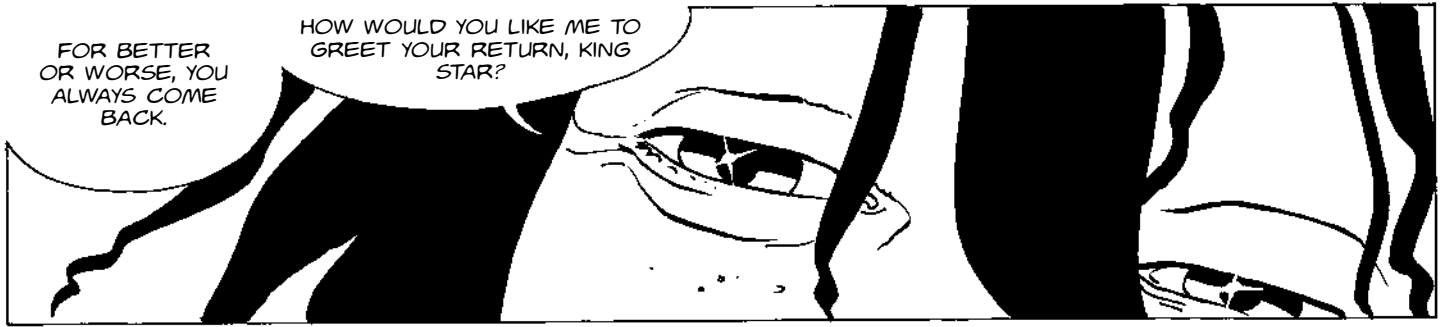
... IT SHOWED ME THAT MY BODY NEEDED SOMETHING ELSE.

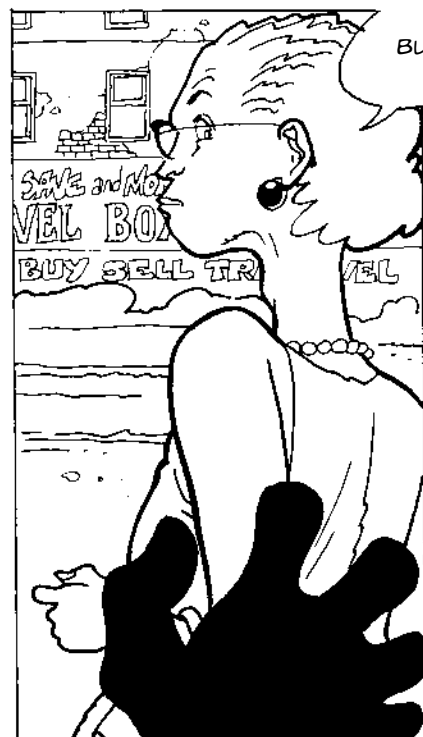
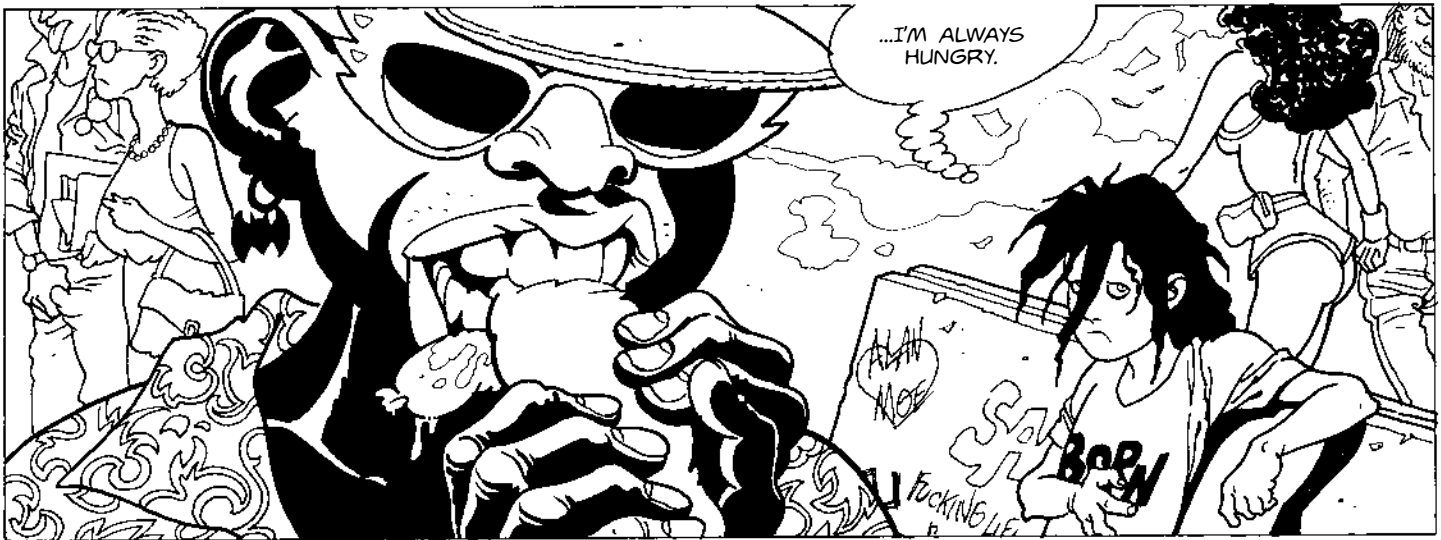


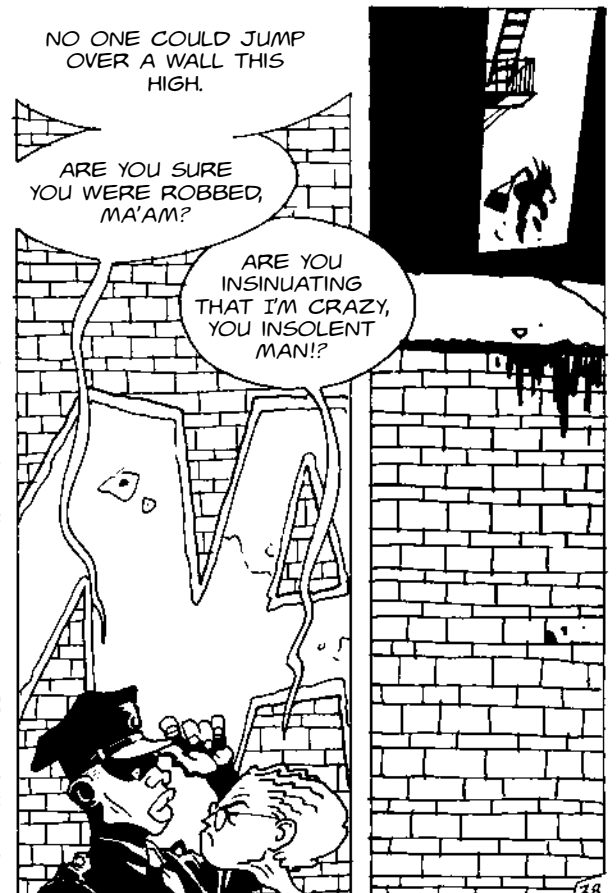
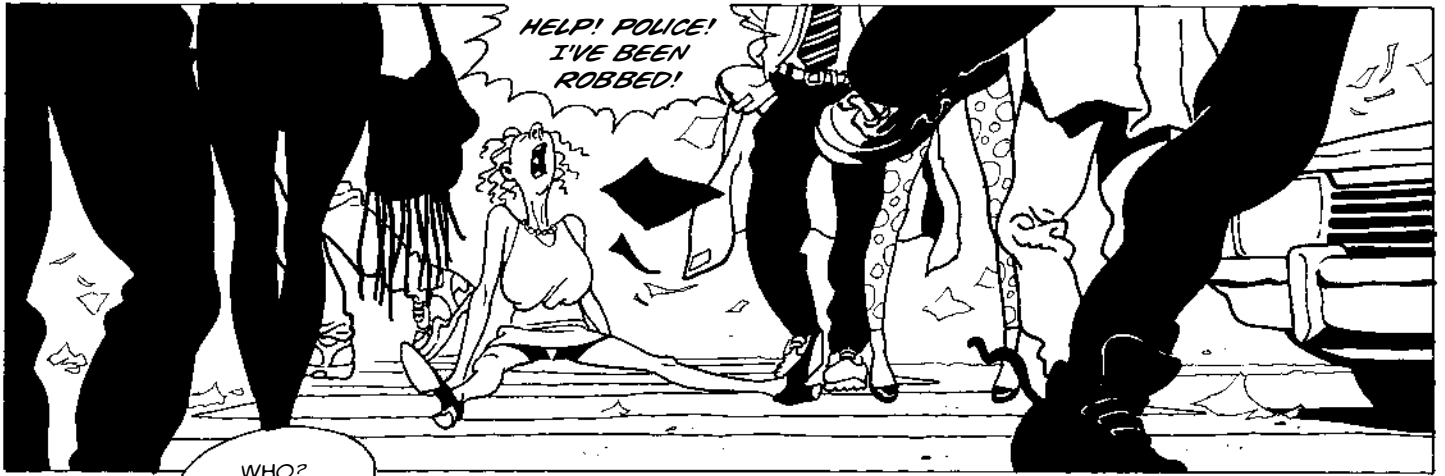
I WAITED.

WILL YOU COME BACK?











WHAT CAN I GET TO EAT FOR THIS MONEY?

MANY THINGS! AT LEAST TWENTY SERVINGS OF RAVIOLI!



GREAT! BRING THEM.

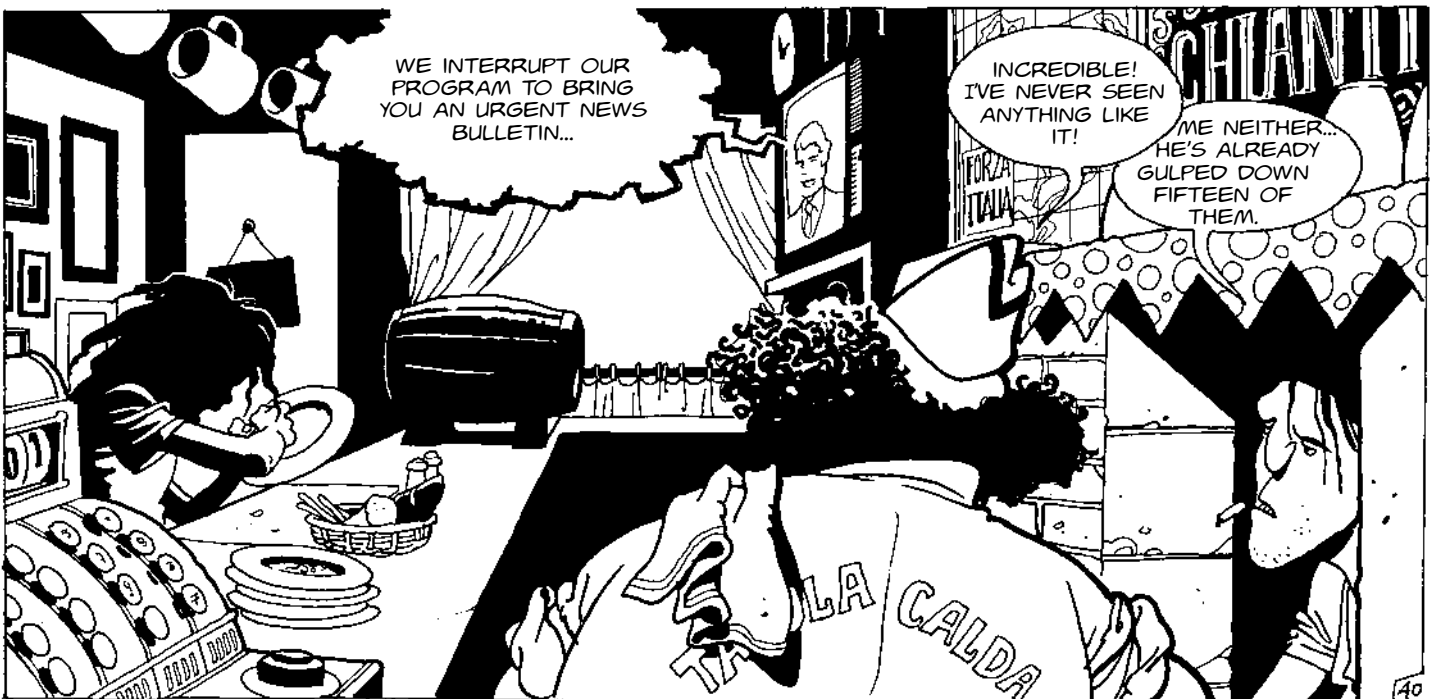
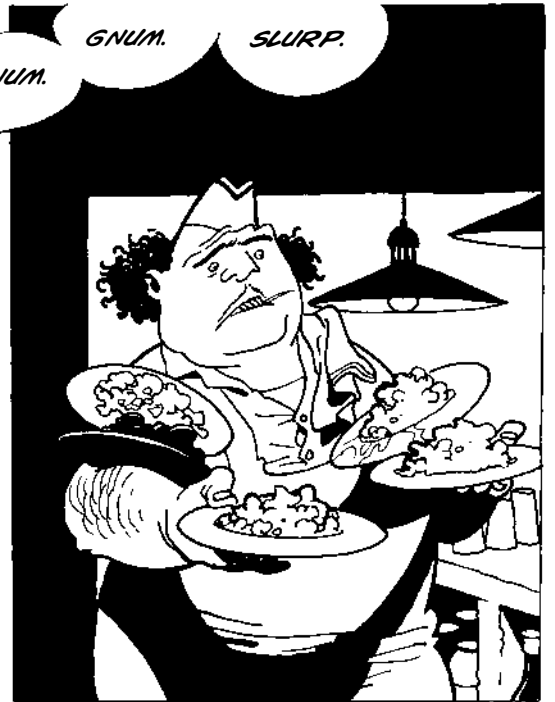
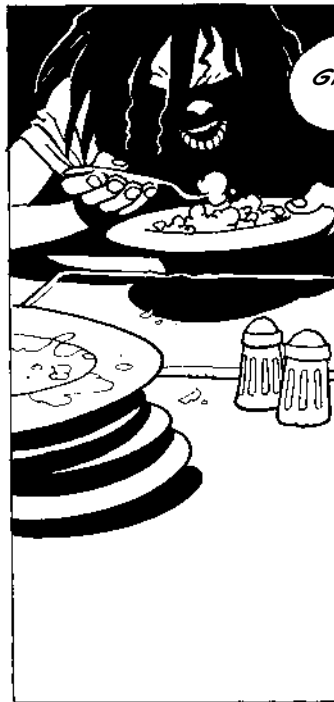
TWENTY SERVINGS?

YES, AND BRING THEM QUICKLY, PLEASE. I'M STARVING.



GIMME TWENTY ORDERS OF RAVIOLI!

THIS I HAVE TO SEE...





AND NOW, SOME NEWS ON MARCUS LARRONDE, THE MAN WHO WAS FOUND DEAD IN A MIDTOWN ALLEY.

UH-OH... I THINK THIS IS GOING TO CREATE SOME PROBLEMS...

THE CORONER'S REPORT CONFIRMS THAT LARRONDE WAS KILLED BY A HUMAN BITE ON THE JUGULAR VEIN.



I'D BETTER HURRY UP...



WE CAN NOW CONFIRM THAT LARRONDE'S BODY WAS DRAINED OF ITS BLOOD, WHICH SEEMS TO INDICATE THAT A VAMPIRE-LIKE MONSTER IS LOOSE IN THE CITY.



ONE OF OUR CORRESPONDENTS SPOKE WITH ONE OF THE EMPLOYEES OF A LOCAL FAST FOOD RESTAURANT...



...THAT SEEMS TO BE THE LAST PLACE WHERE LARRONDE WAS SEEN ALIVE.



YEAH, THAT DUDE WAS HERE LAST NIGHT WITH A YOUNG GUY WHO GOT MY ATTENTION WITH THE LOAD OF BURGERS THAT HE ATE.

USING WITNESS' DESCRIPTIONS, THE POLICE HAVE MANAGED TO CREATE A SKETCH OF A 10 TO 12-YEAR-OLD-BOY, WHICH YOU NOW SEE ON YOUR TV SCREENS.



ANYONE WHO HAS SEEN THAT BOY SHOULD IMMEDIATELY REPORT IT TO THE POLICE, BECAUSE HE MIGHT BE INVOLVED IN THIS HORRIBLE CRIME.



LOOK, PIERO, THIS KID, IT'S...



HIM!



COME HERE, YOU!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY.



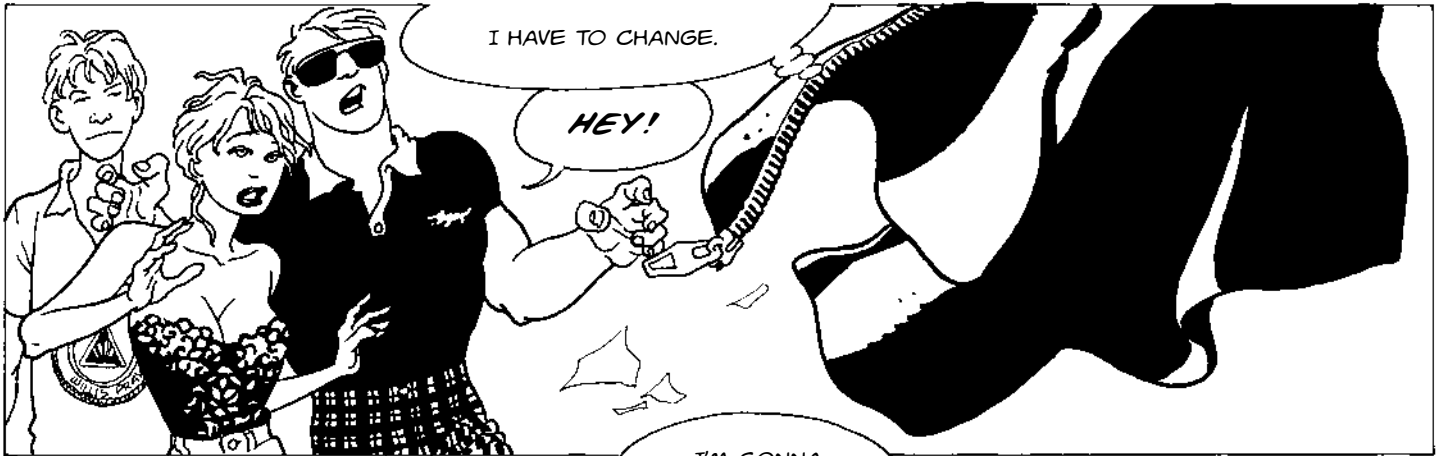
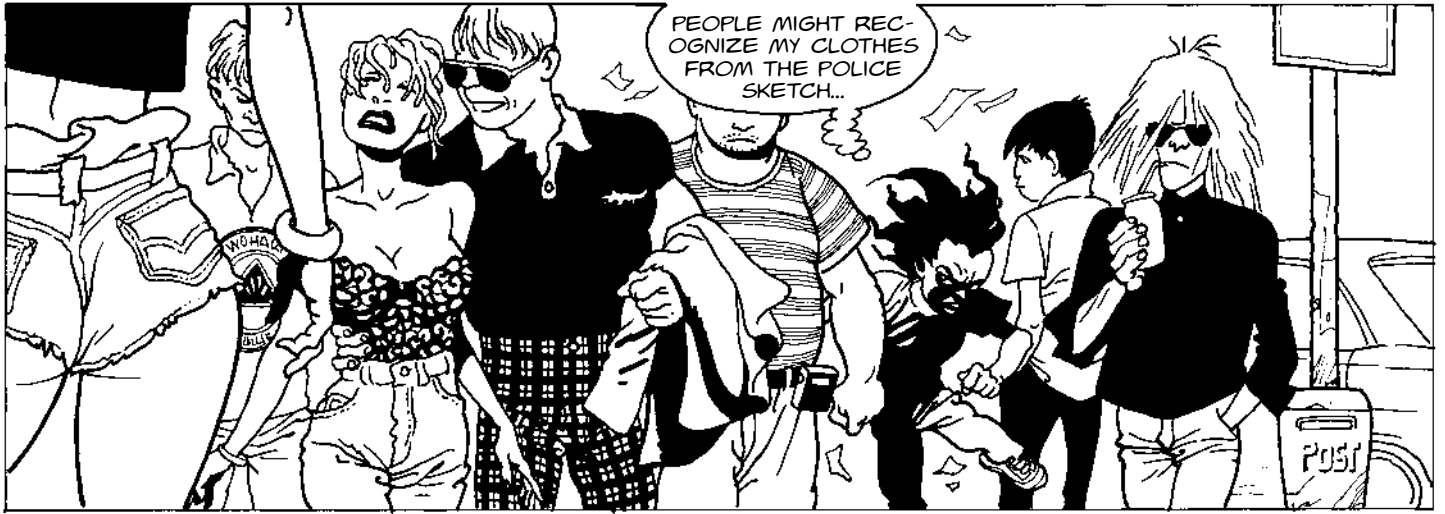
STOP HIM, MARY!

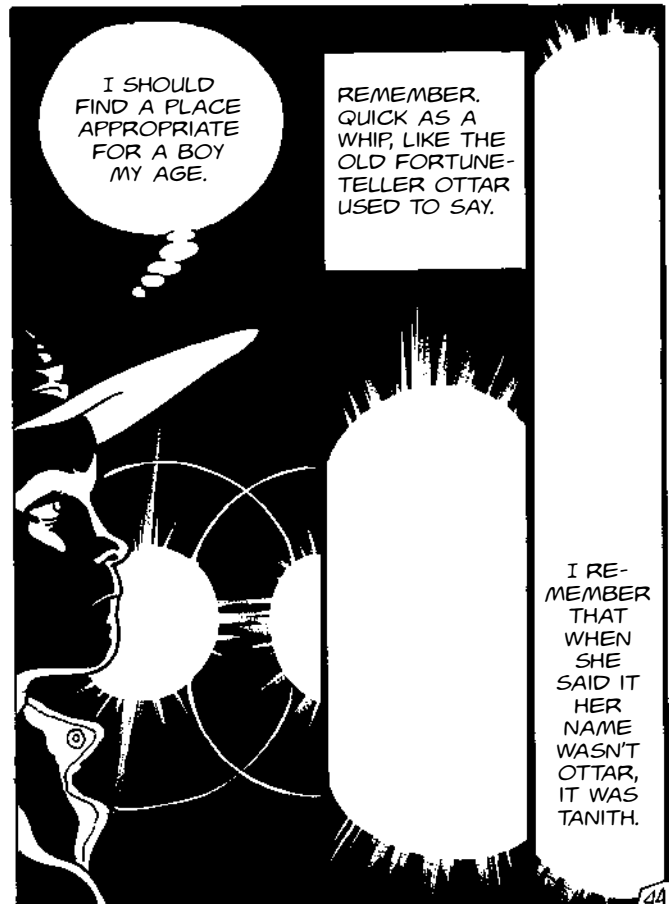
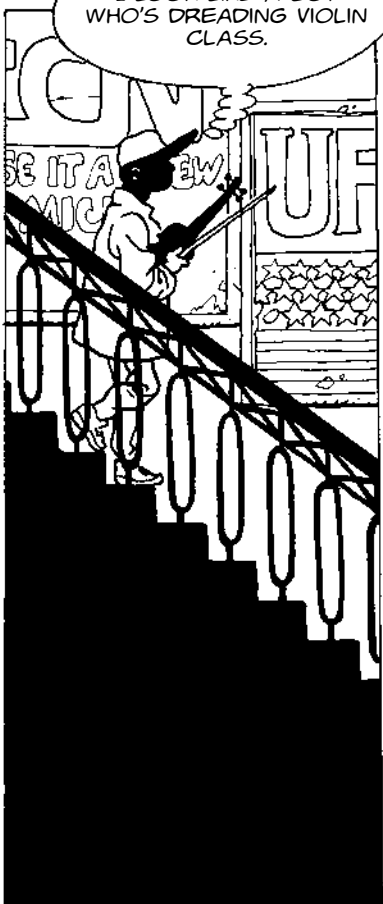
THIS KID? HELP!



HE'S A KILLER, AND BESIDES, HE DIDN'T PAY!

TWENTY ORDERS OF RAVIOLI! AW, SHIT!





NEVER FORGET,
THE LIVING ARE
NOTHING BUT A
RARE SPECIES
OF THE DEAD.

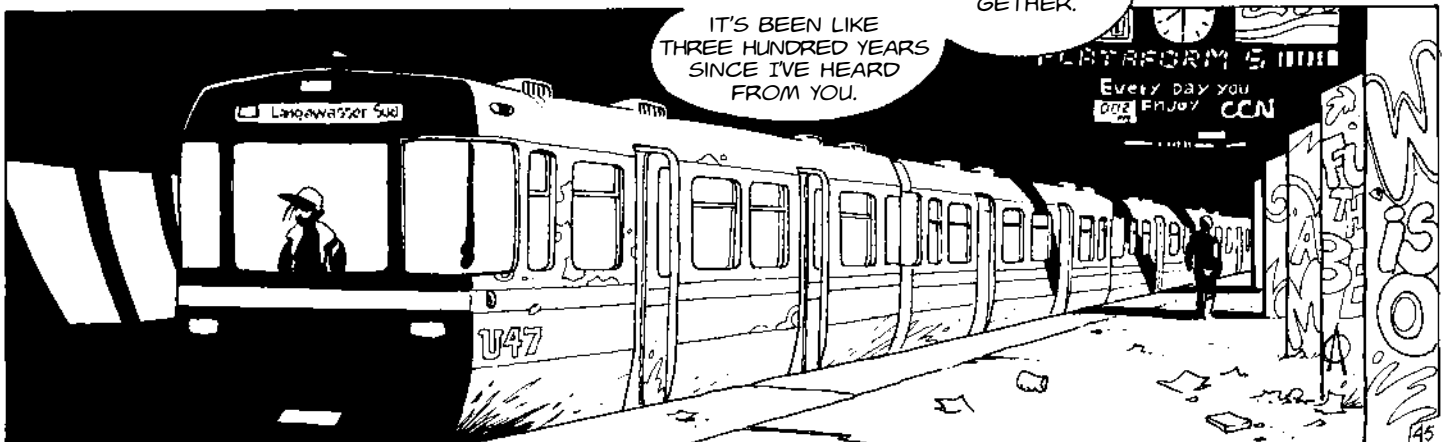
AT BEST,
THE LIVING ARE
ONLY LARVAE OF THE
DEAD, EARLY IN THEIR
DEVELOPMENT...



WHERE
ARE YOU,
OTTAR?



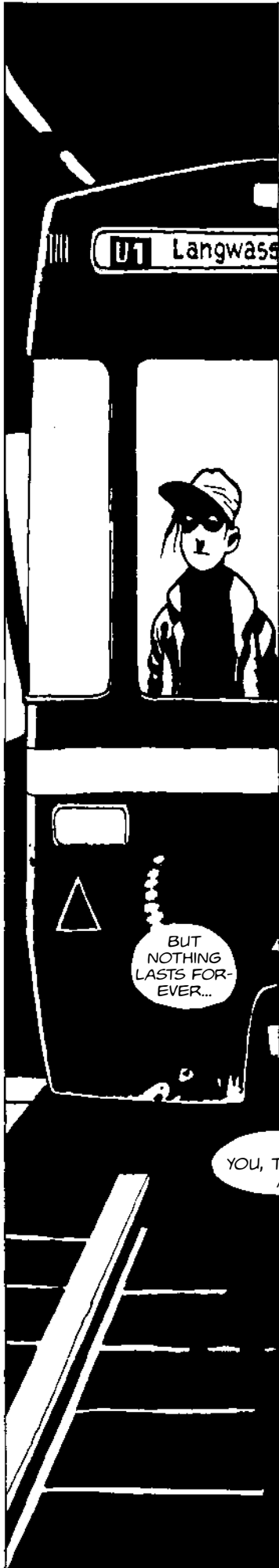
WE WERE
HAPPY TO-
GETHER.



IT'S BEEN LIKE
THREE HUNDRED YEARS
SINCE I'VE HEARD
FROM YOU.

PLATFORM 5

Every day you
can enjoy CCN



BUT NOTHING LASTS FOREVER...



THE SUBWAY HASN'T CHANGED ONE BIT IN FIFTY YEARS.

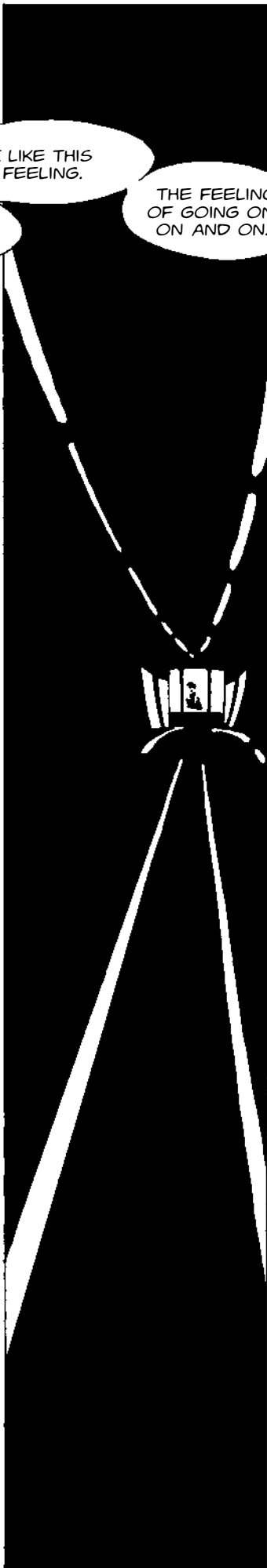
THAT'S NOT BAD.

I LIKE THIS FEELING.

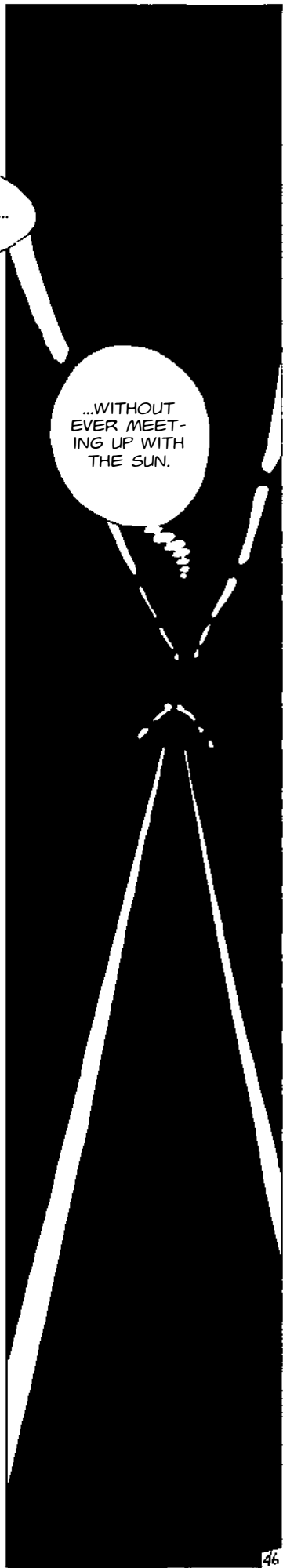
THE FEELING OF GOING ON... ON AND ON...

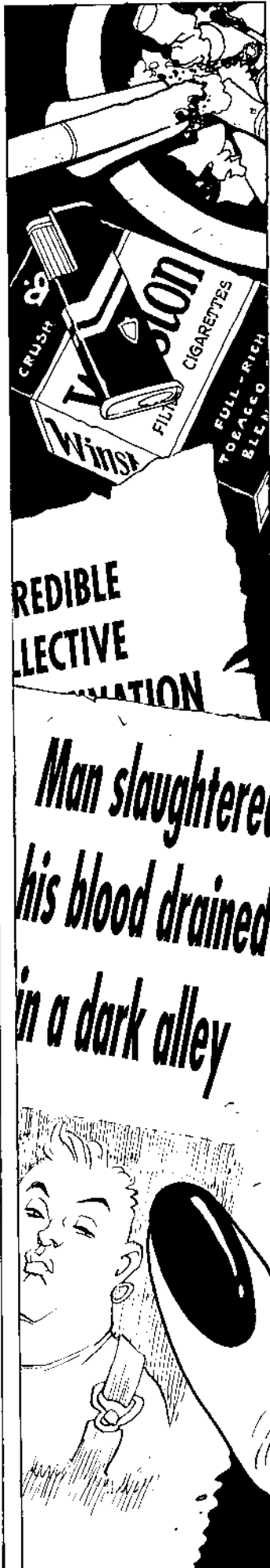
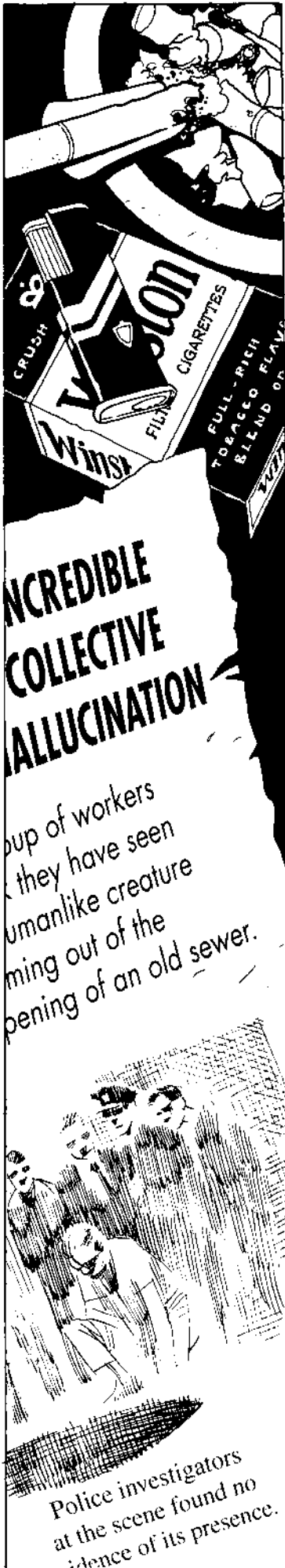
AND ME. DAMN HER. AND ME.

EXCEPT YOU, THE INFAMOUS AHMASI...



...WITHOUT EVER MEETING UP WITH THE SUN.





SORRY, I WAS DISTRACTED...

I'M SURE IT'S HIM AGAIN. THE SUN MUST HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO LIFE...

OPEN THE WINDOW. THERE'S A PAYING CUSTOMER WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU, BABY.

THE PIECES SEEM TO FIT.

HEY, AMY! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?

INCREDIBLE COLLECTIVE HALLUCINATION

A group of workers... they have seen a humanlike creature... coming out of the opening of an old sewer.



Police investigators at the scene found no evidence of its presence.

INCREDIBLE COLLECTIVE HALLUCINATION

Man slaughtered... his blood drained... in a dark alley





IT WAS SMART TO COME BACK WHEN I FOUND OUT THAT THE OLD PART OF THE CITY WAS GOING TO BE EXCAVATED.

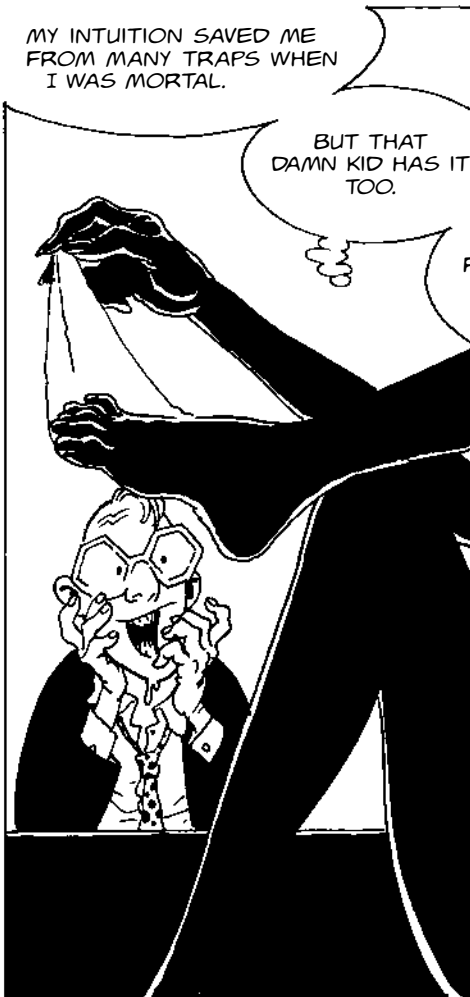
YOU ALWAYS HAS TO TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS. I KNEW HE WAS HIDING SOMEWHERE INSIDE THOSE OLD SEWERS.



MY SIXTH SENSE IS FUNCTIONING WELL... HA HA HA.



THE FACT THAT I WAS AHMASI, HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE CULT OF THE SERPENT IN ANCIENT EGYPT HELPS ME DIVINE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.



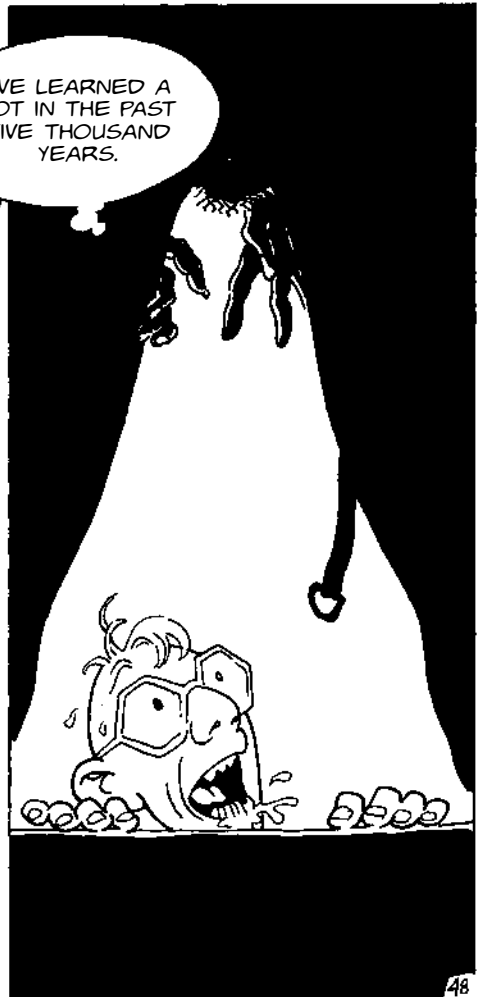
MY INTUITION SAVED ME FROM MANY TRAPS WHEN I WAS MORTAL.

BUT THAT DAMN KID HAS IT TOO.



I HAVE TO FINISH THAT SON OF A BITCH.

EVENTUALLY, I'LL DO IT...



I'VE LEARNED A LOT IN THE PAST FIVE THOUSAND YEARS.

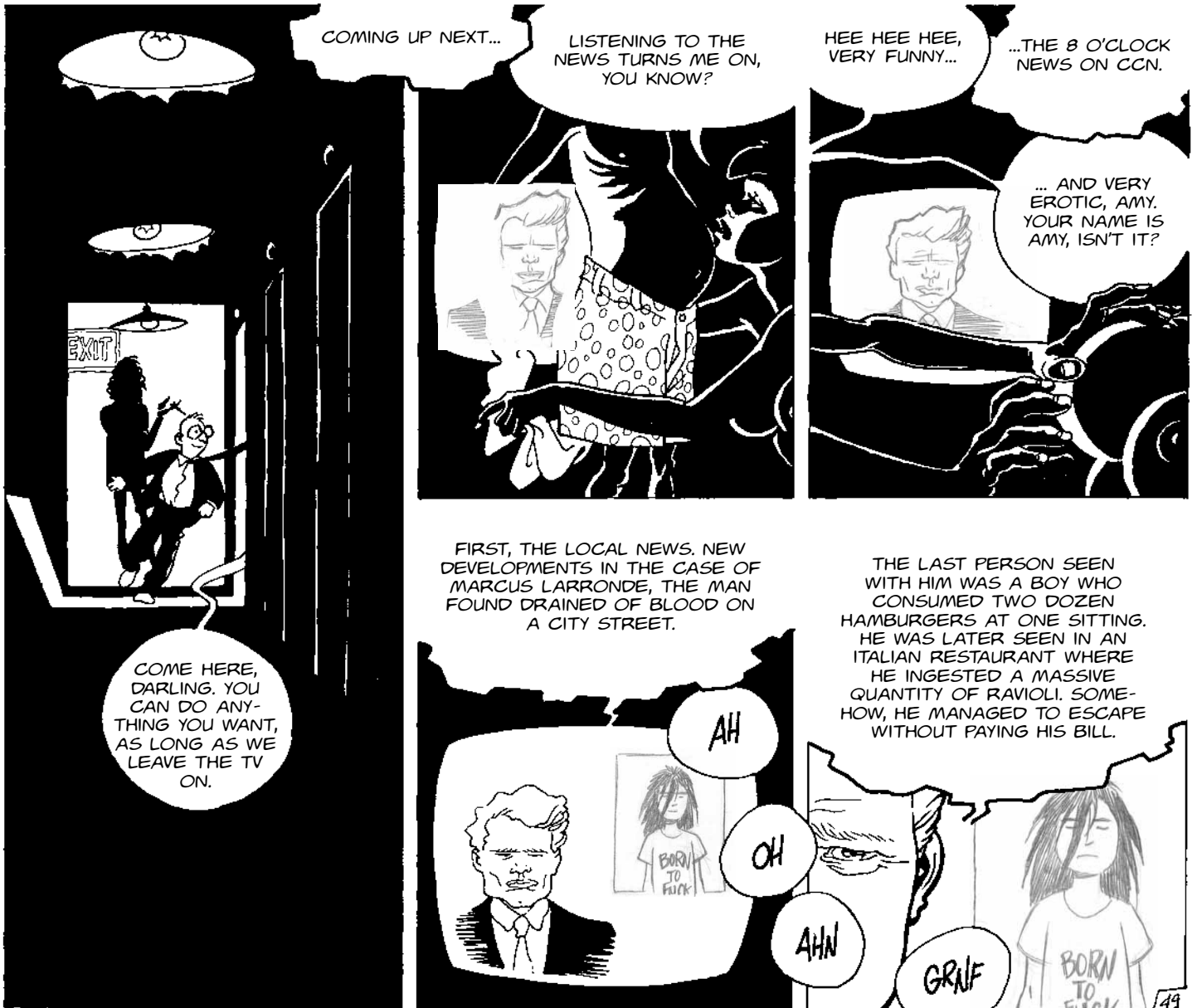


SHOW'S OVER.

I LOVE THIS JOB! IT LEAVES ME LOTS OF TIME TO THINK AND COLLECT INFORMATION.

I'LL TURN UP THE VOLUME. THE NEWS WILL START ANY MINUTE.

AMY, A CLIENT WOULD LIKE TO SPEND SOME TIME WITH YOU. HE'S WILLING TO PAY TRIPLE YOUR RATE.



COMING UP NEXT...

LISTENING TO THE NEWS TURNS ME ON, YOU KNOW?

HEE HEE HEE, VERY FUNNY...

...THE 8 O'CLOCK NEWS ON CCN.

... AND VERY EROTIC, AMY. YOUR NAME IS AMY, ISN'T IT?

COME HERE, DARLING. YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, AS LONG AS WE LEAVE THE TV ON.

FIRST, THE LOCAL NEWS. NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE CASE OF MARCUS LARRONDE, THE MAN FOUND DRAINED OF BLOOD ON A CITY STREET.

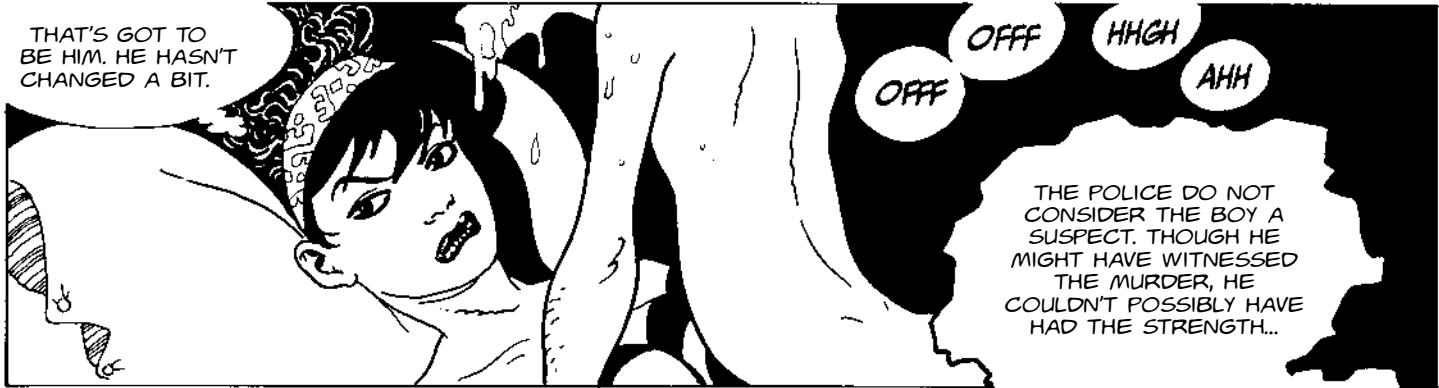
THE LAST PERSON SEEN WITH HIM WAS A BOY WHO CONSUMED TWO DOZEN HAMBURGERS AT ONE SITTING. HE WAS LATER SEEN IN AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT WHERE HE INGESTED A MASSIVE QUANTITY OF RAVIOLI. SOMEHOW, HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE WITHOUT PAYING HIS BILL.

AH

OH

AHH

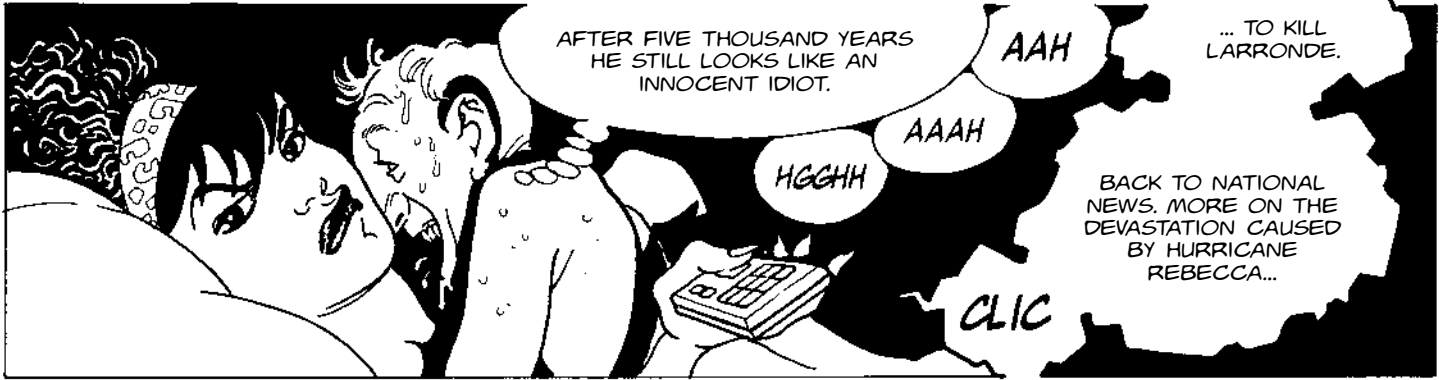
GRAIF



THAT'S GOT TO BE HIM. HE HASN'T CHANGED A BIT.

OFFF
HHGH
AAH
OFFF

THE POLICE DO NOT CONSIDER THE BOY A SUSPECT. THOUGH HE MIGHT HAVE WITNESSED THE MURDER, HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HAD THE STRENGTH...



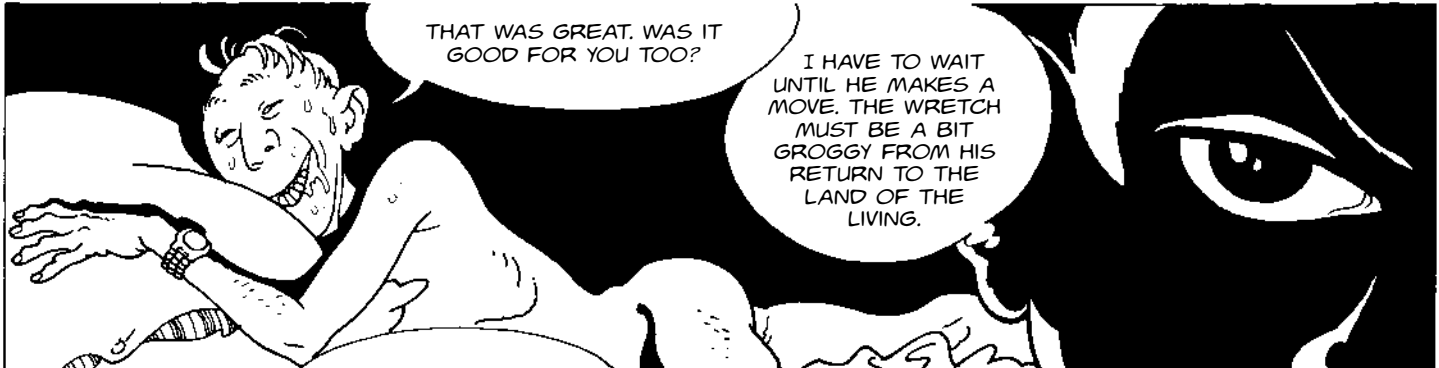
AFTER FIVE THOUSAND YEARS HE STILL LOOKS LIKE AN INNOCENT IDIOT.

AAH
AAAH
HGGHH

... TO KILL LARRONDE.

BACK TO NATIONAL NEWS. MORE ON THE DEVASTATION CAUSED BY HURRICANE REBECCA...

CLIC



THAT WAS GREAT. WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU TOO?

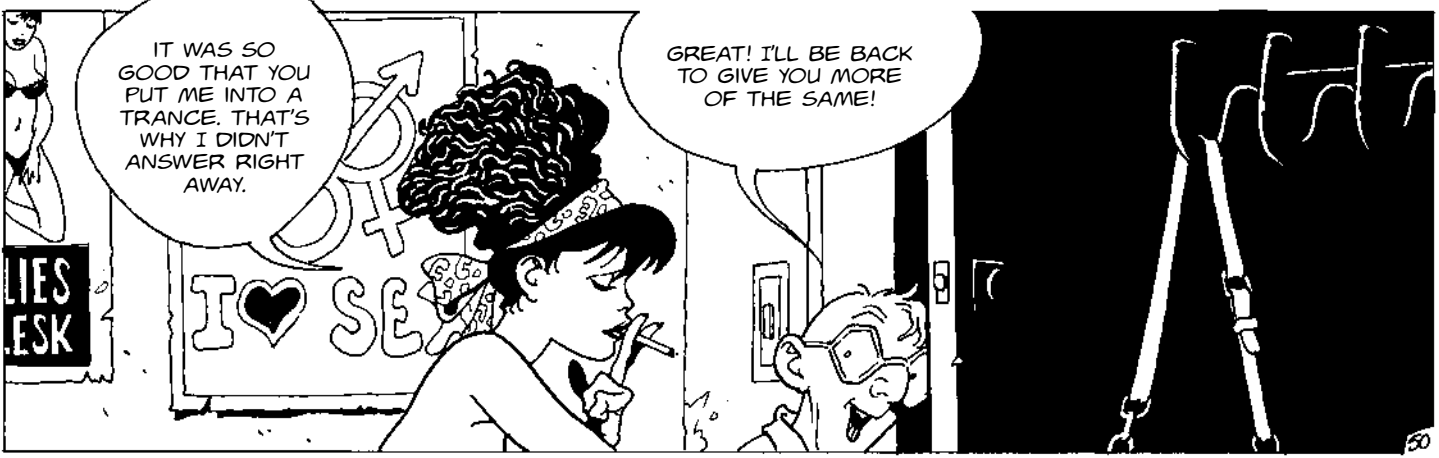
I HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE MAKES A MOVE. THE WRETCH MUST BE A BIT GROGGY FROM HIS RETURN TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING.

I ASKED IF IT WAS GOOD FOR YOU TOO, HEE HEE HEE...



I'M SURE HE'LL LEAVE SOME LEADS BEHIND.

OH, SORRY.



IT WAS SO GOOD THAT YOU PUT ME INTO A TRANCE. THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T ANSWER RIGHT AWAY.

GREAT! I'LL BE BACK TO GIVE YOU MORE OF THE SAME!

LIES
ESK

I ♥ SE



YEAH, PLEASE DO.

I HOPE HE STAYS IN THE CITY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO FIND HIM. I'M DYING TO FACE HIM AGAIN.



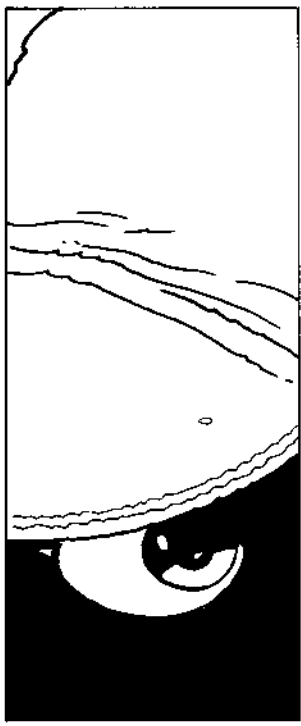
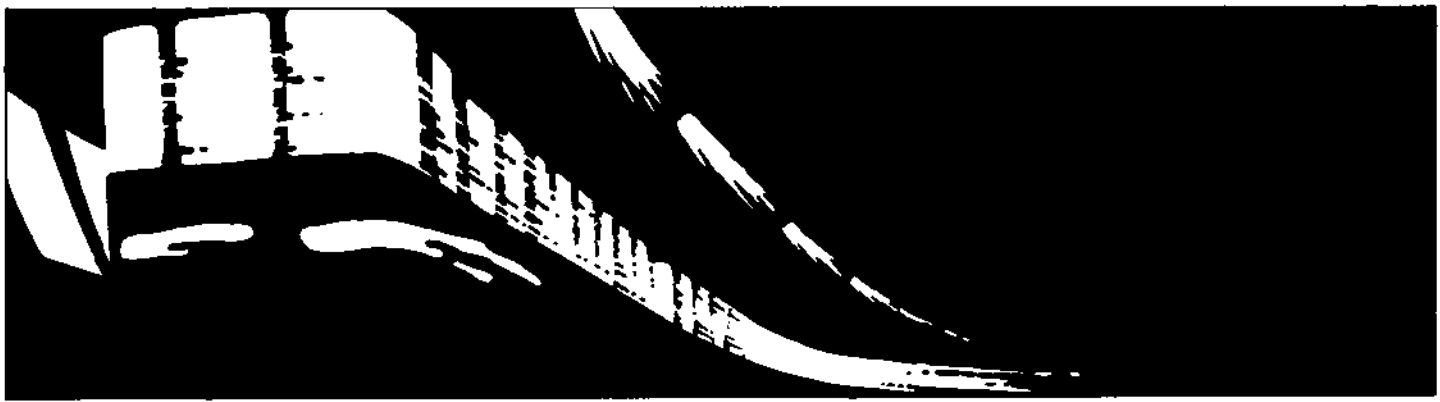
DYING METAPHORICALLY, OF COURSE.

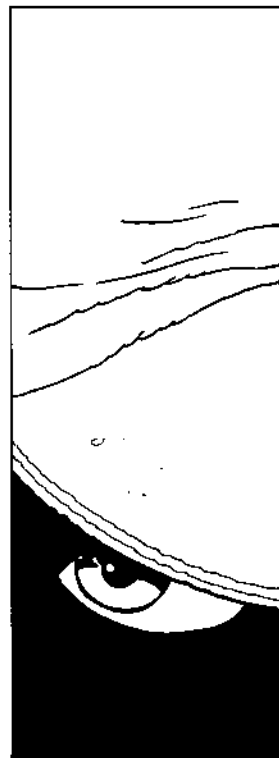
WHERE IS THAT LITTLE BASTARD HIDING?

WASH UP A LITTLE, AMY. YOU HAVE SOMEBODY WAITING AT YOUR WINDOW.



WHERE?







YOU LOOK HUNGRY, FRIEND? WANT SOME?

WAVE SA
THE QUE



YES, GIVE IT HERE.



CRUNCH

CHOMP

CHOMP

GLB



I KNOW THAT I LOOK LIKE A STARVING ANIMAL.

BUT MY BODY NEEDS HUNDREDS OF TIMES AS MUCH NOURISHMENT AS A MORTAL'S.

IT'S AS IF I HAVE A GIANT BOILER INSIDE ME THAT KEEPS DEMANDING MORE AND MORE FUEL TO KEEP BURNING.



I'M SORRY.

AND THANK YOU.

I HAVE A BIG APPETITE.

STATION
MADISON



HE GAVE ME A PENETRATING LOOK WITH HIS OLD EYES.

I DIDN'T LIKE THAT.

I FELT EXPOSED.

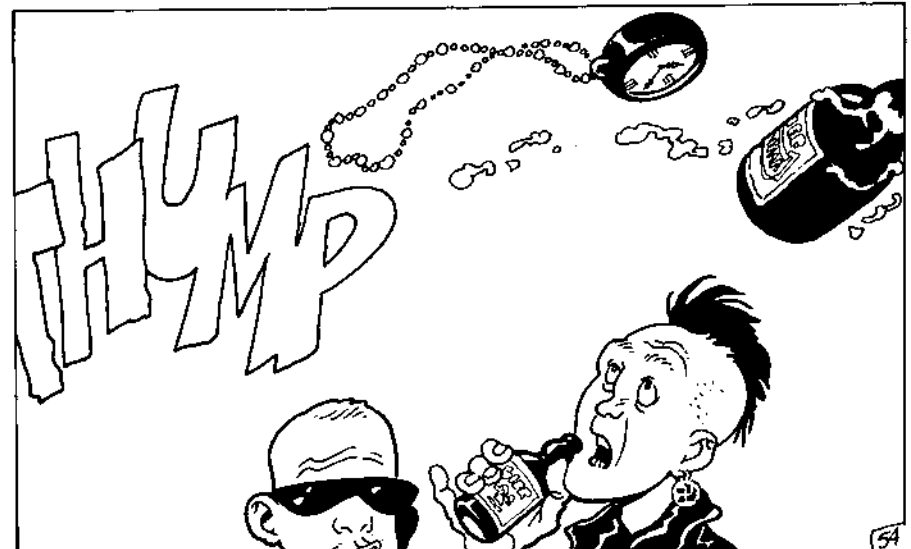
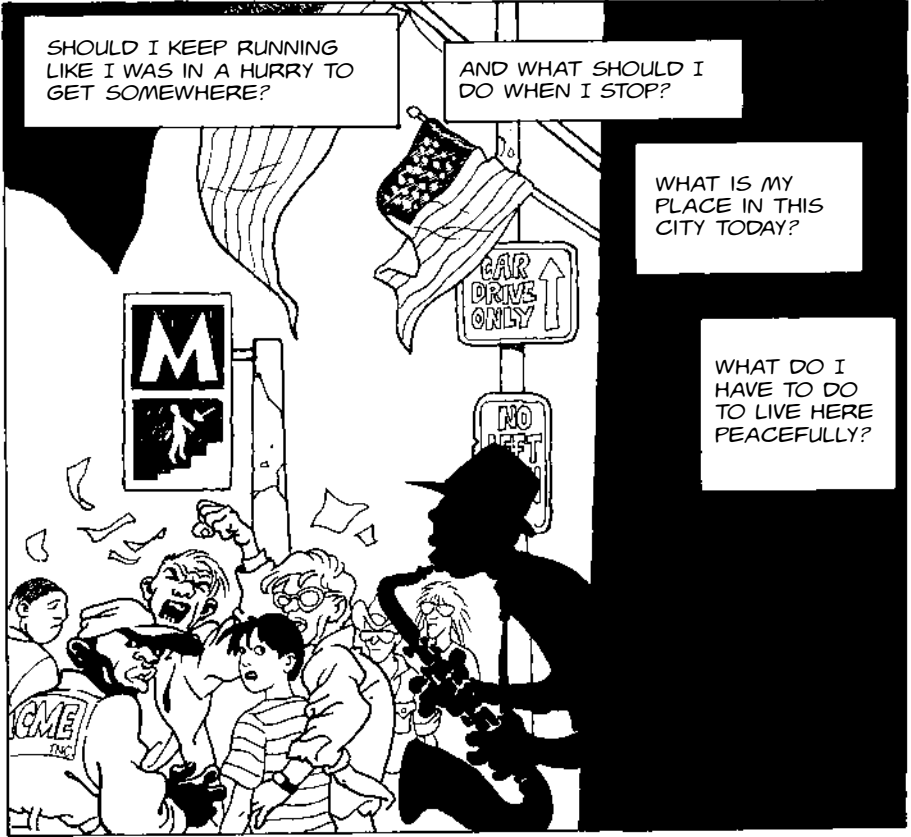
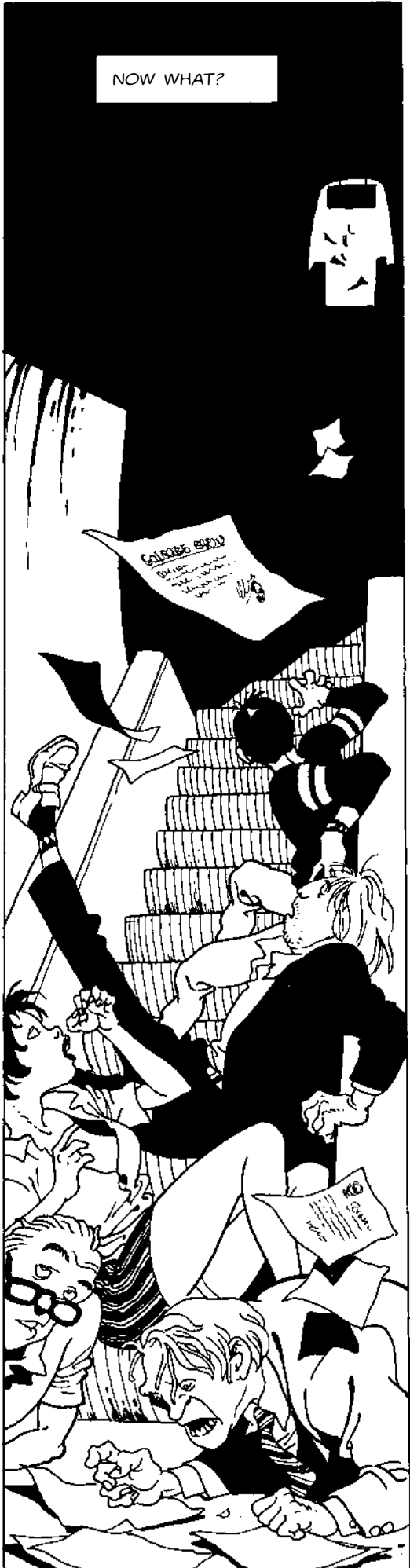
I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE GIVEN IN TO THE TEMPTATION OF HIS SANDWICH.

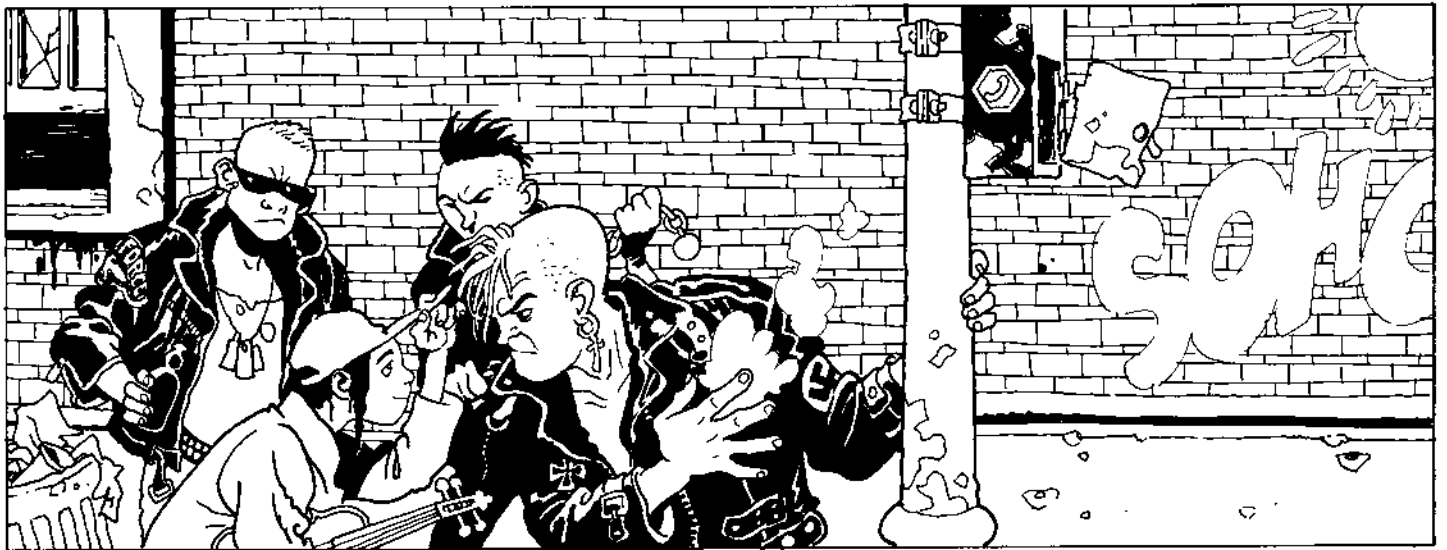


GOODBYE.

THANKS AGAIN.

THIS.. THIS IS MY STOP.





HEY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY!

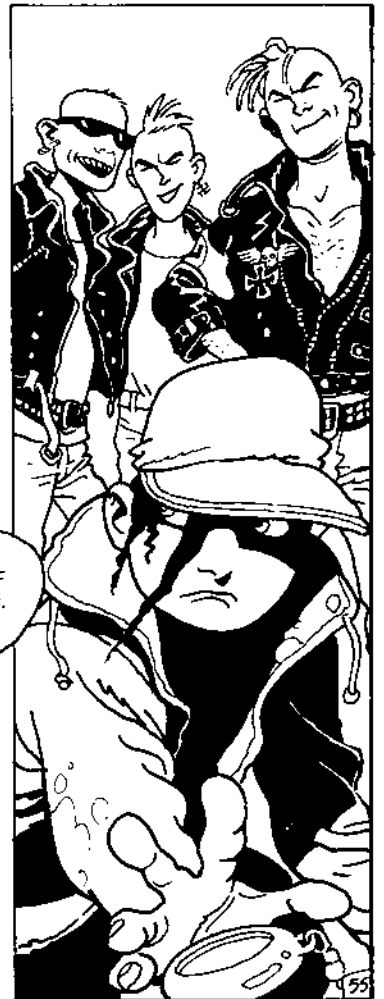
I...



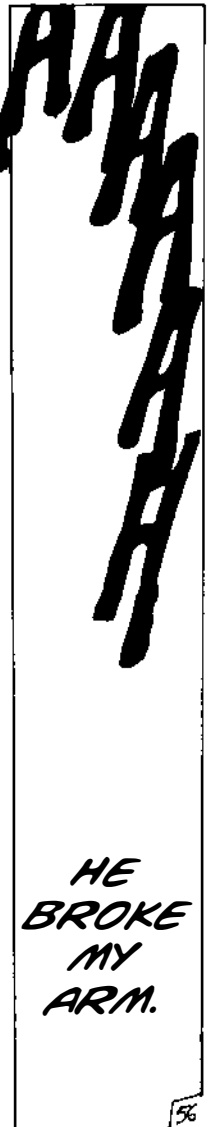
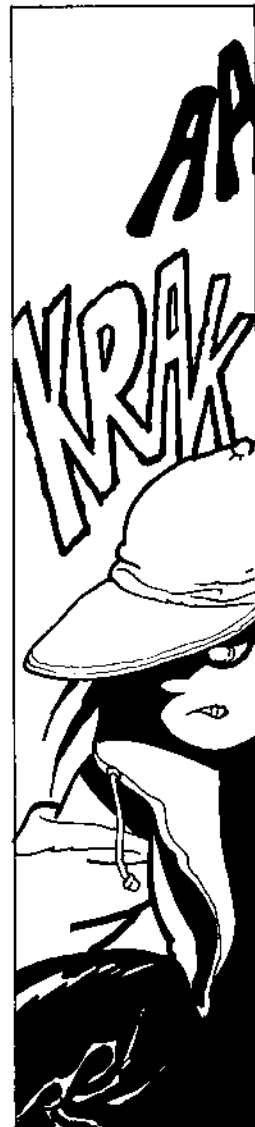
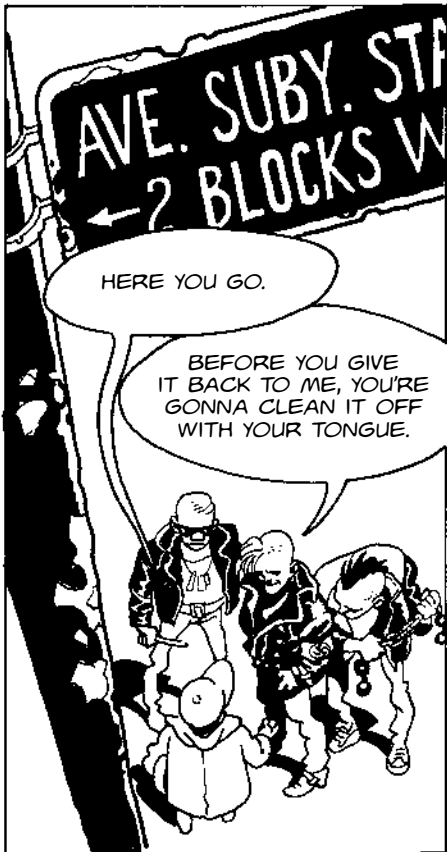
SORRY... I WAS DISTRACTED... I DIDN'T WANT TO...



BEFORE YOU GO, YOU'RE GONNA PICK UP WHAT YOU MADE ME DROP.



YES... OF COURSE.



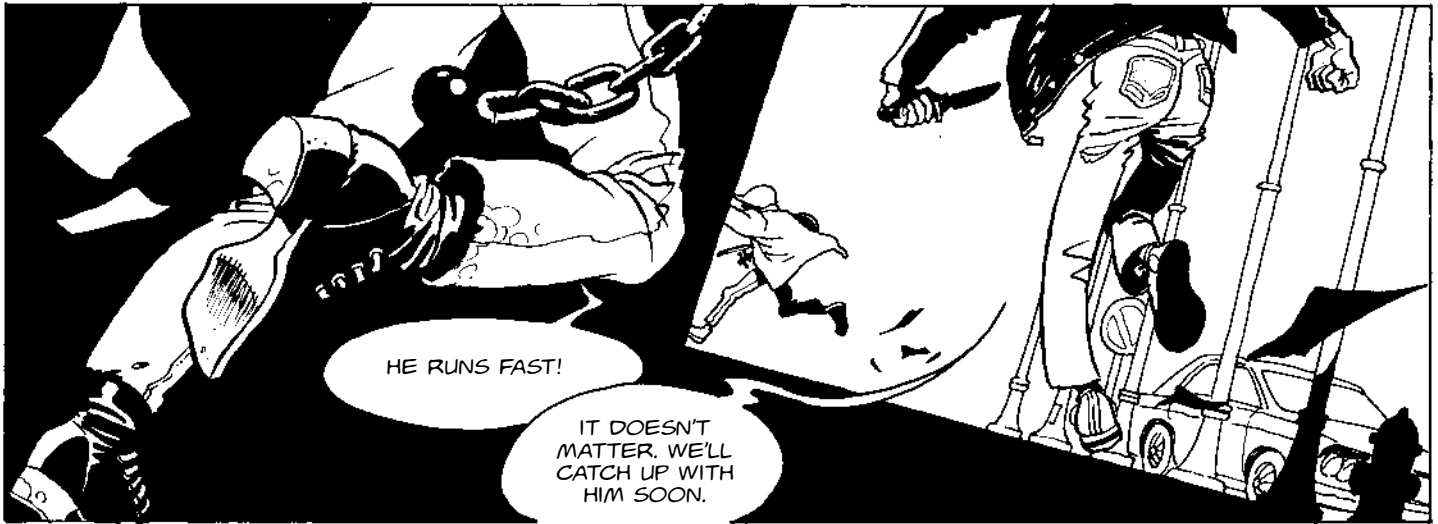


I DON'T WANNA DRAW ANY MORE ATTENTION.

I'D BETTER GO.

WHY CAN'T I BE INVISIBLE?

WHY?



HE RUNS FAST!

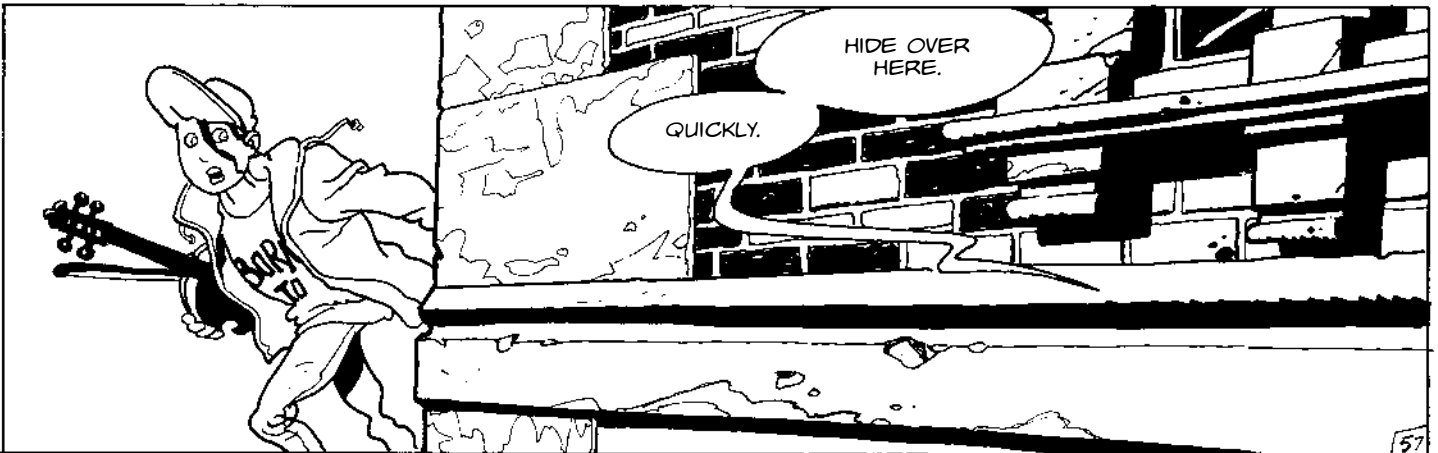
IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM SOON.



MY FACE HAS BEEN APPEARING MUCH TOO OFTEN ON THAT DEVICE THAT TOOK THE PLACE OF THE RADIO.

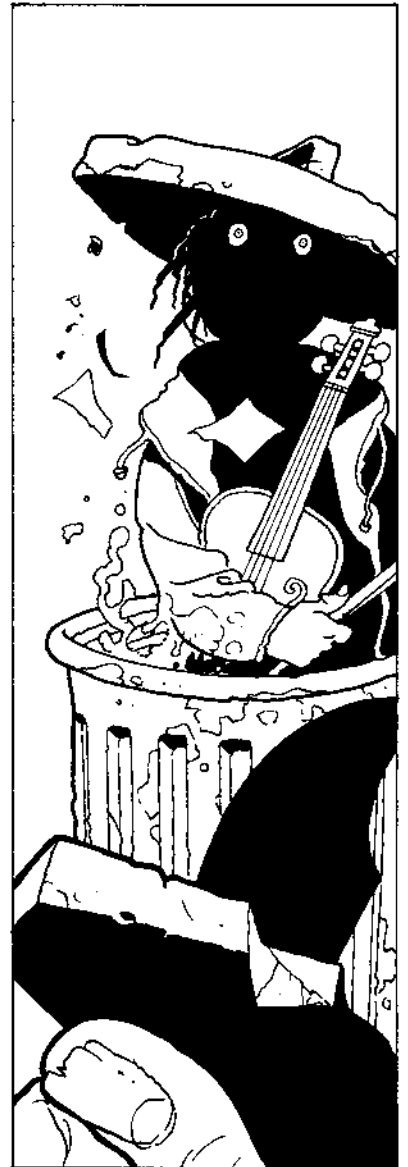
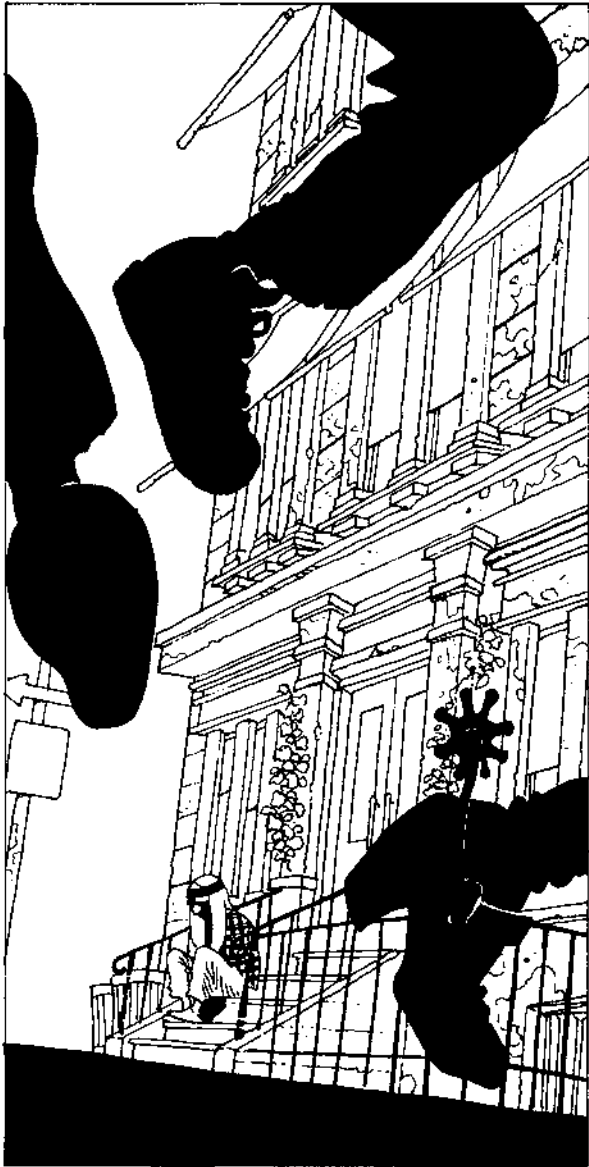
I'M MAKING TOO MUCH OF A STIR.

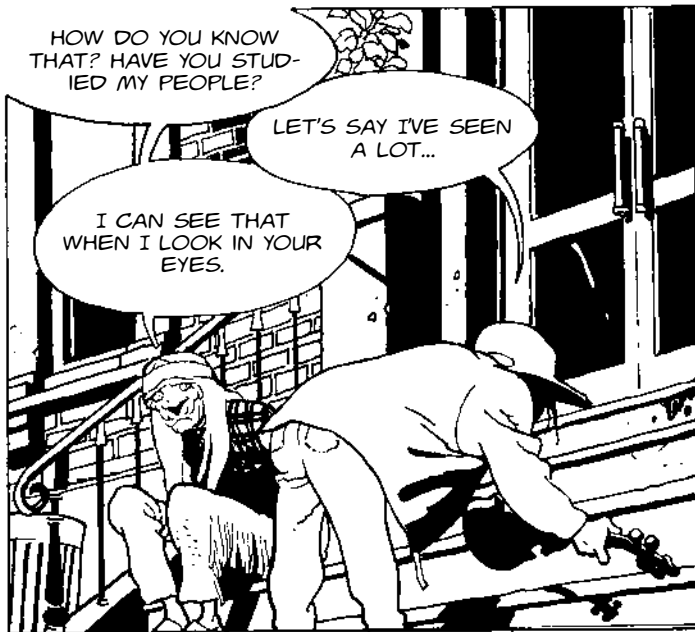
LET'S HOPE THESE TWO GUYS DON'T MAKE ME KILL THEM.



HIDE OVER HERE. QUICKLY.



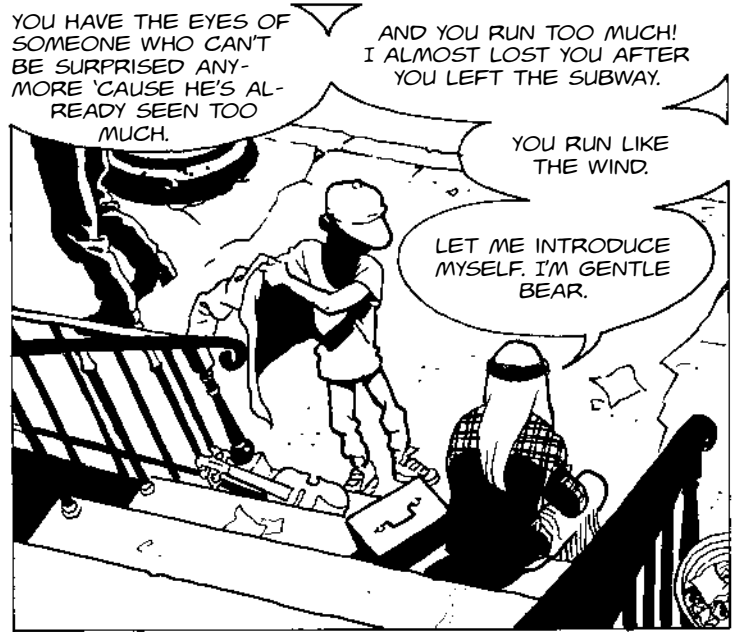




HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT? HAVE YOU STUDIED MY PEOPLE?

LET'S SAY I'VE SEEN A LOT...

I CAN SEE THAT WHEN I LOOK IN YOUR EYES.



YOU HAVE THE EYES OF SOMEONE WHO CAN'T BE SURPRISED ANY-MORE 'CAUSE HE'S ALREADY SEEN TOO MUCH.

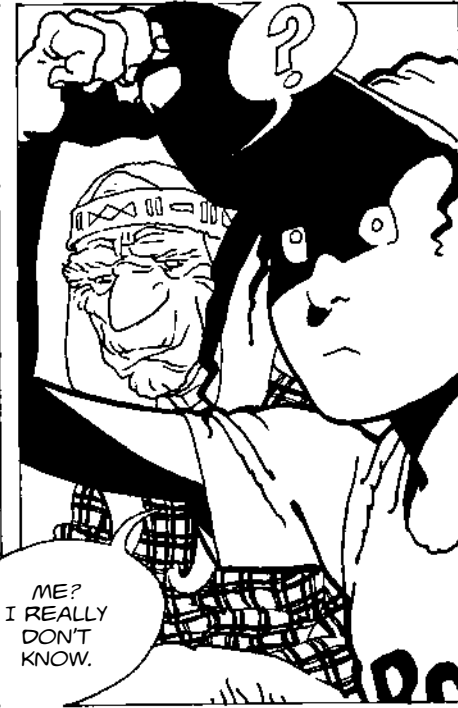
AND YOU RUN TOO MUCH! I ALMOST LOST YOU AFTER YOU LEFT THE SUBWAY.

YOU RUN LIKE THE WIND.

LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF. I'M GENTLE BEAR.



AND YOU?

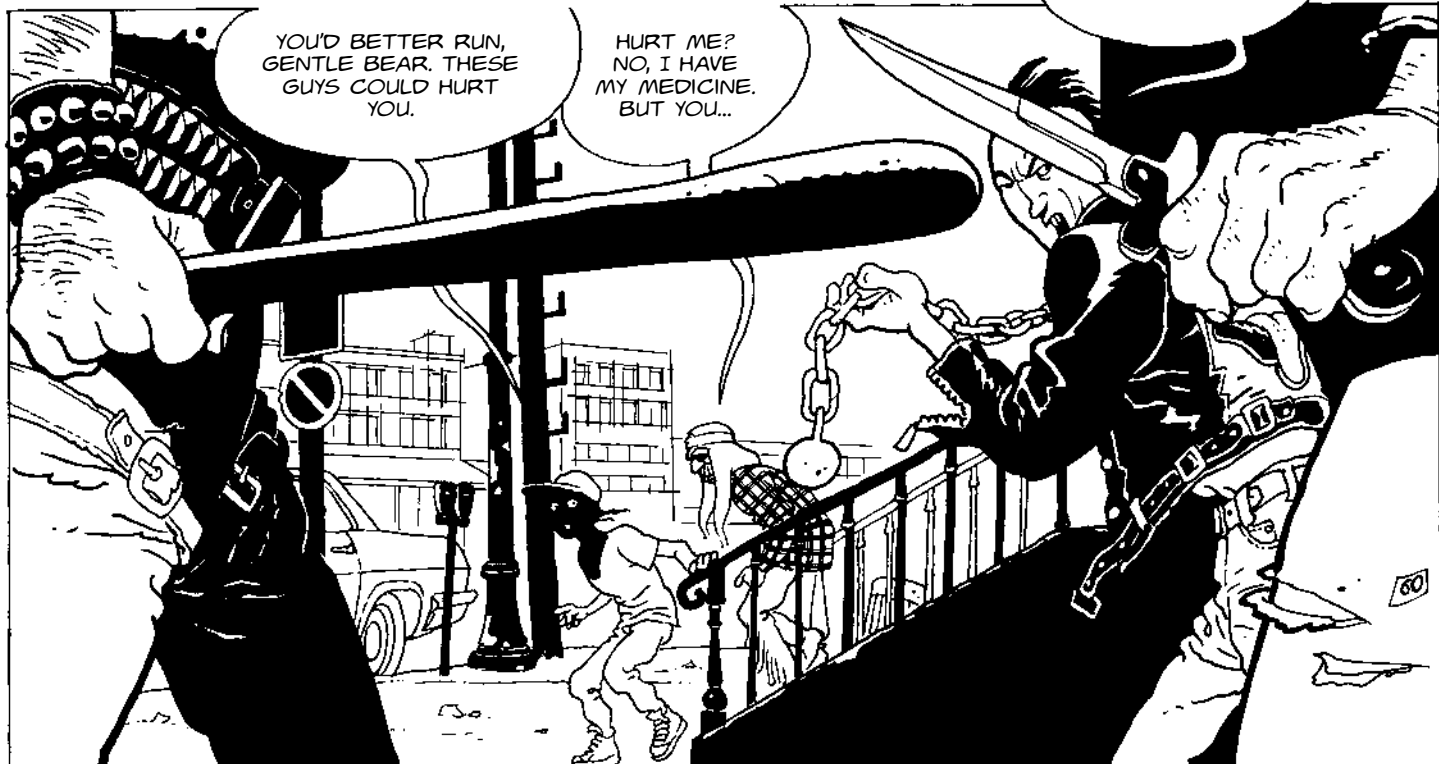


ME? I REALLY DON'T KNOW.



THEN LET ME BAPTIZE YOU. YOU'RE RUNNING WIND NOW, THE CHILD I SAW IN A VISION GIVEN TO ME BY THE GODS.

HERE HE IS! WITH THE OLD MAN WHO SAID HE WASN'T HERE!

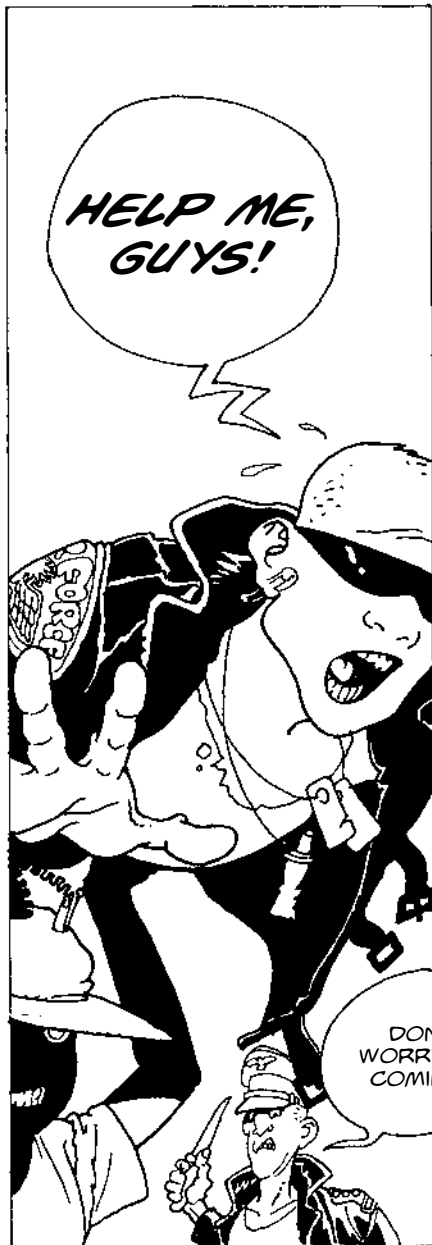


YOU'D BETTER RUN, GENTLE BEAR. THESE GUYS COULD HURT YOU.

HURT ME? NO, I HAVE MY MEDICINE. BUT YOU...



I HAVE MY MEDICINE TOO, GENTLE BEAR.



HELP ME, GUYS!

DON'T WORRY, I'M COMING...



TAKE THIS! YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

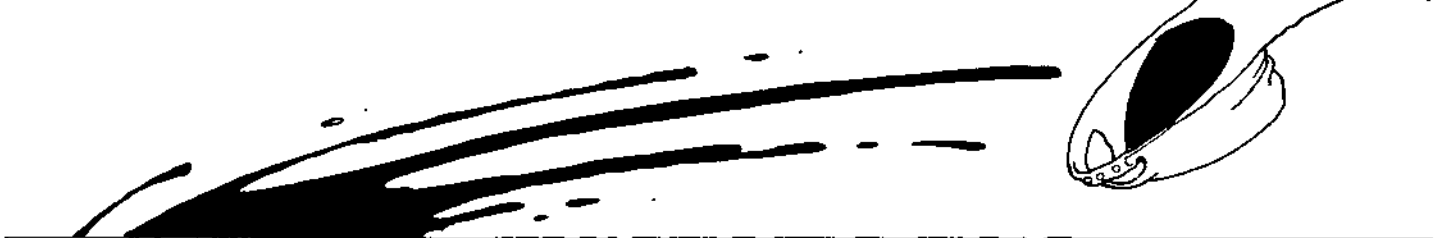
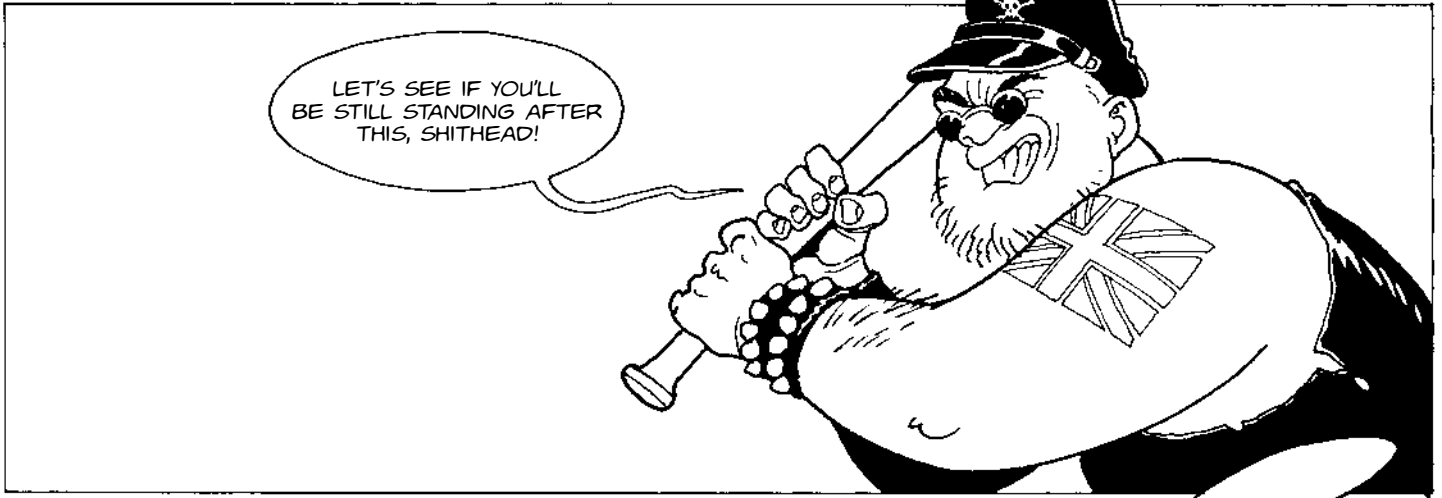
YES, I'VE BEEN DEAD BEFORE.

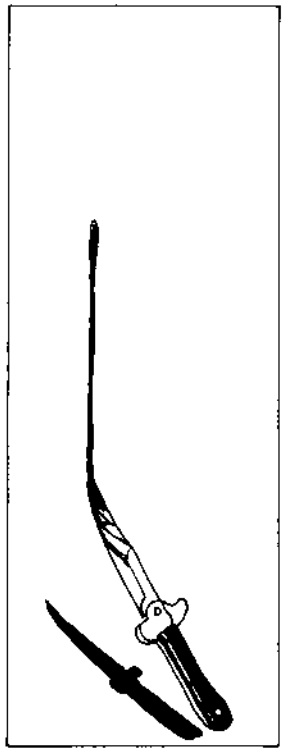
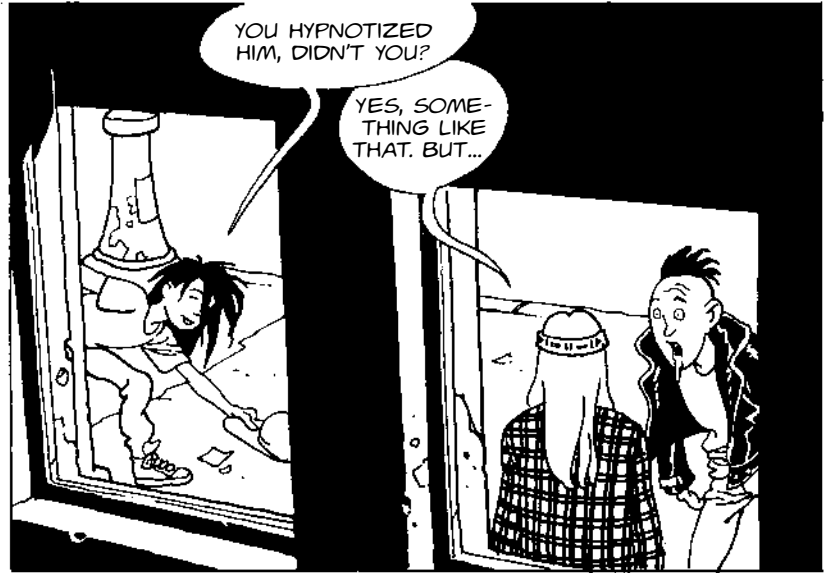


BUT YOU HAVE A KNIFE INSIDE YOU, BURIED TO THE HILT! YOU CAN'T BE STANDING!

COME HERE!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL FINISH HIM OFF!







SLOW DOWN, RUNNING WIND.



WHO WOULD SUSPECT AN OLD INDIAN AND HIS SON GOING FOR A WALK IN THE PARK?



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ASK ME ANYTHING?

NO.

DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW IF I'M LIKE ONE OF THOSE COMIC BOOK HEROES FROM FIFTY YEARS AGO... LIKE WHAT'S-HIS-NAME, SUPERMAN?... REMEMBER HIM?

NO... MINORITIES, THE POOR AND THE PERSECUTED, WE'RE ENEMIES OF THE GREAT AMERICAN HERO.



MONEY FOR MY BABY PLEASE!



IS SUPERMAN STILL AROUND? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

OF COURSE, HE IS. BUT HE'S NOT THE SAME ANYMORE.



DON'T THINK I WOULDN'T LIKE TO ASK YOU A THOUSAND QUESTIONS.

YOU TALK ABOUT THE PAST FIFTY YEARS AS IF YOU'VE LIVED THEM. HOW OLD ARE YOU, ANYWAY? HAVE YOU BEEN IN HIBERNATION ALL THIS TIME, LIKE A BEAR? WHERE ARE YOU FROM? YOUR SKIN IS TAN LIKE MINE, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A NATIVE PERSON...



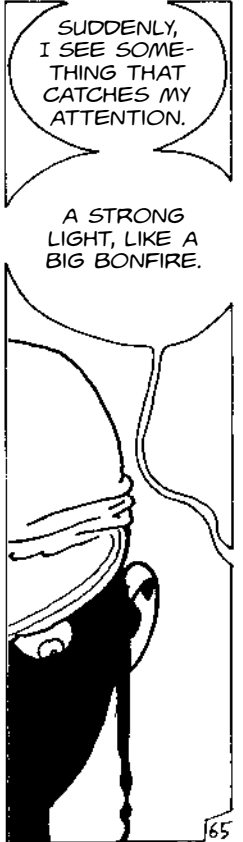
I WON'T ASK YOU ANYTHING. YOU'LL TELL ME EVERYTHING SOME OTHER TIME.

COME... LET'S SIT ON THE LAWN.



I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY ABOUT HOW I SAW YOU IN MY DREAM.

IN THAT DREAM, GENTLE BEAR'S EYES ARE DRY, BUT HIS PEOPLE MOURN THE IMMINENT LOSS OF THEIR LANDS.



SUDDENLY, I SEE SOMETHING THAT CATCHES MY ATTENTION.

A STRONG LIGHT, LIKE A BIG BONFIRE.



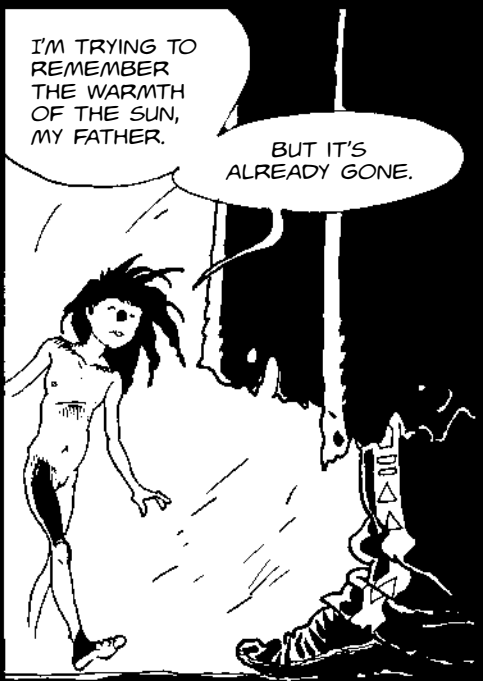
IT MIGHT BE A SIGNAL. I'LL GO AND SEE.

I APPROACHED SLOWLY...

...AND I SAW SOMETHING THAT SURPRISED ME, LIKE THAT KNIFE THAT STABBED YOU AND THAT YOU DIDN'T FEEL.



OH, YOU CAME, GENTLE BEAR.



I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER THE WARMTH OF THE SUN, MY FATHER.

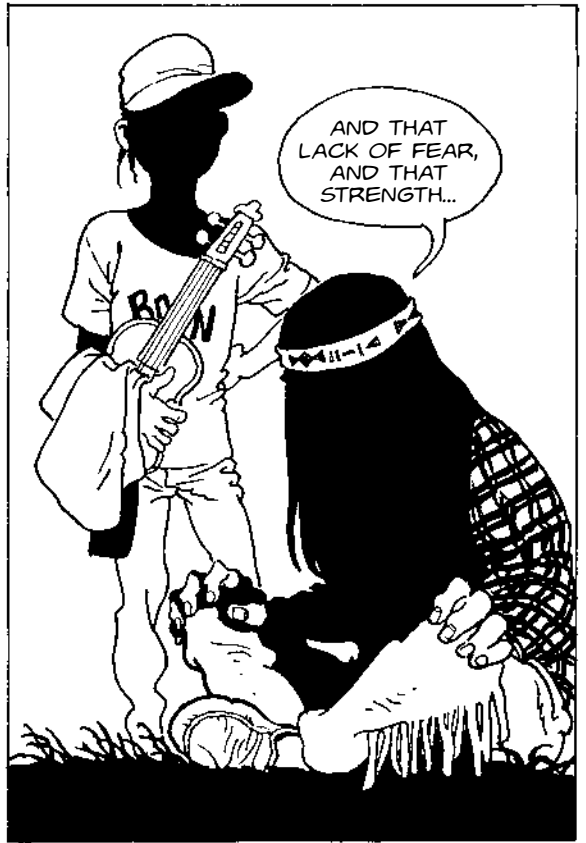
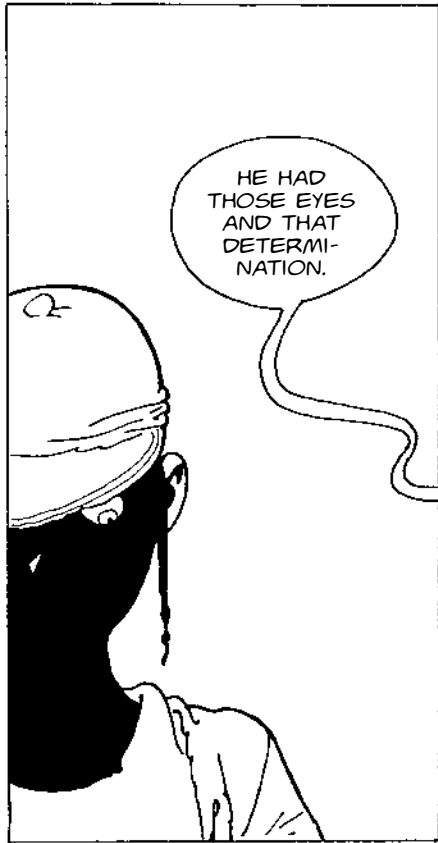
BUT IT'S ALREADY GONE.



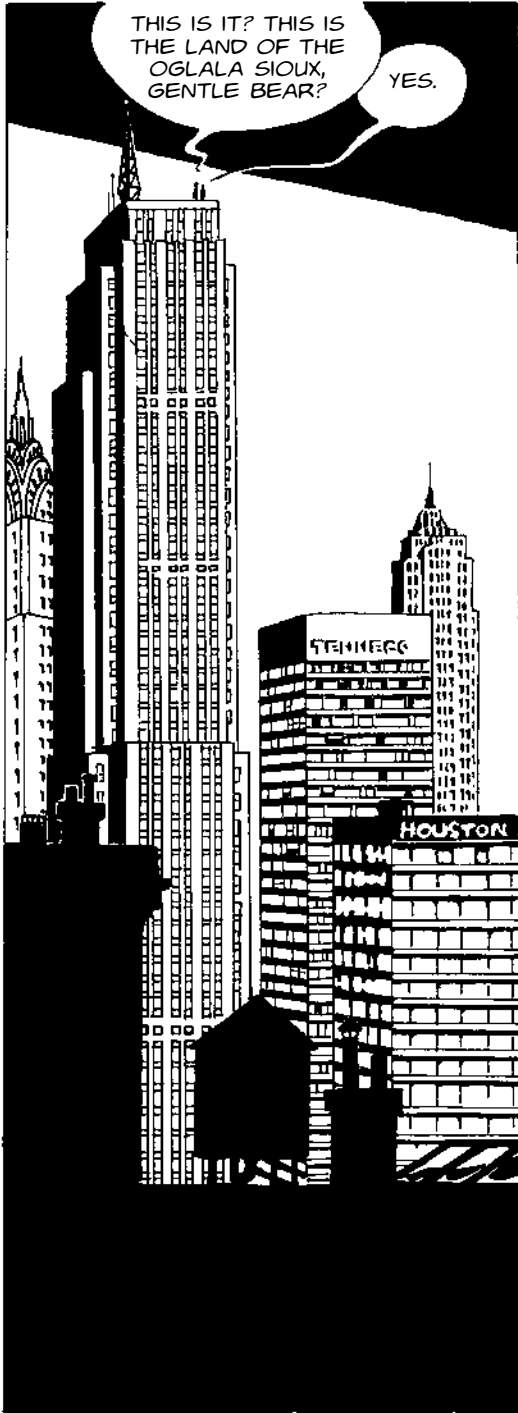
I'M HERE TO HELP YOU SO YOUR PEOPLE WON'T LOSE THEIR LAND.



TAKE ME TO THEM. THE STRUGGLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.



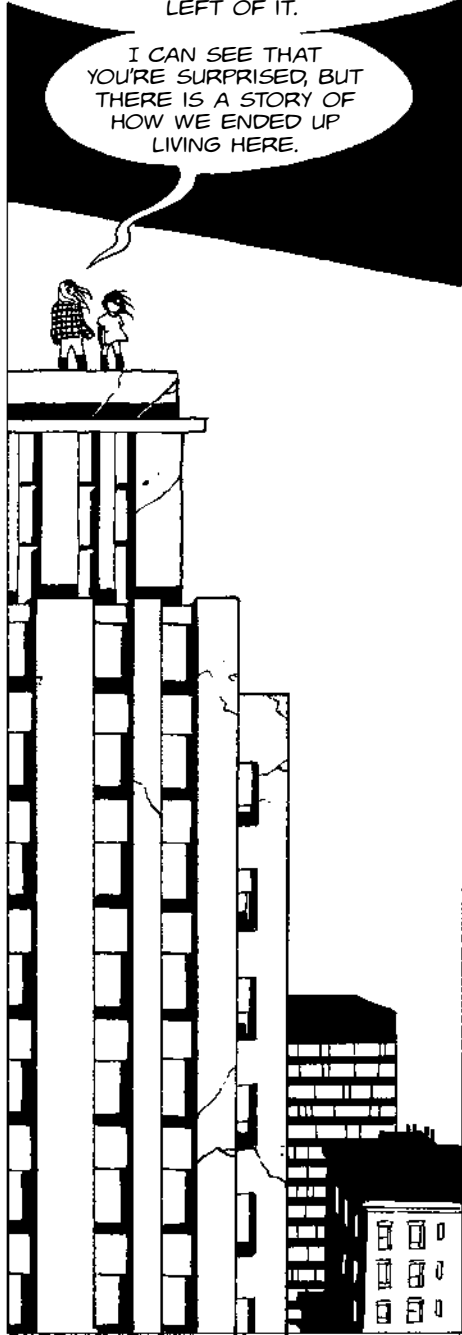




THIS IS IT? THIS IS THE LAND OF THE OGLALA SIOUX, GENTLE BEAR?

YES.

FOR MANY, MANY YEARS THE WHITE MAN HAS BEEN TAKING OUR LAND FROM US, AND THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF IT.



I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE SURPRISED, BUT THERE IS A STORY OF HOW WE ENDED UP LIVING HERE.



A STORY THAT HAS TO DO WITH THE STARS.

TELL IT TO ME...

WHEN WE FIRST CAME HERE AFTER LOSING OUR PRAIRIES, THE CITY SEEMED TO BE OUR ENEMY, NOISY AND SMELLY.

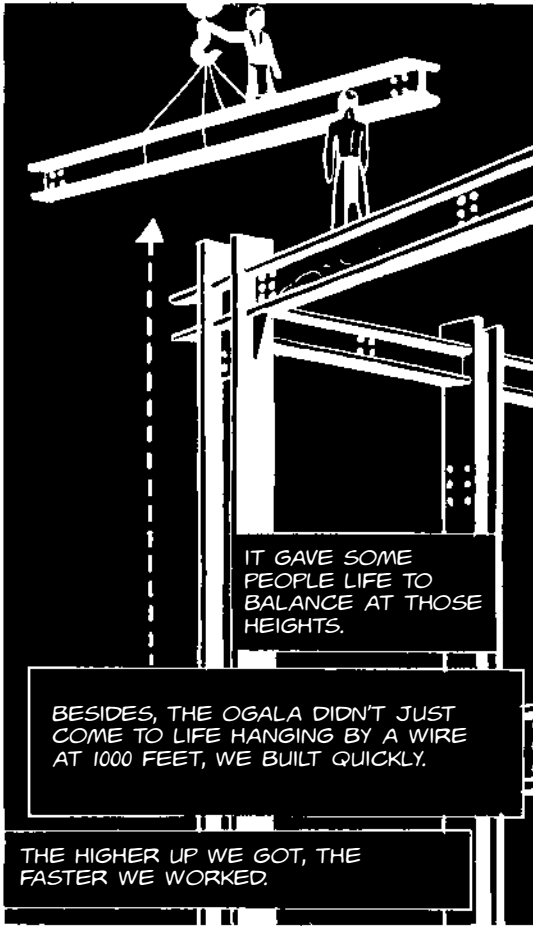


ALL THE ADULT OGLALA HAD TO LOOK FOR A JOB. WE FOUND OUT THAT WE WEREN'T CUT OUT TO BE COOPED UP IN A RESTAURANT KITCHEN, OR IN A CAR WASH...

... OR IN THE BOWELS OF A FACTORY.

WE NEEDED TO BE OUT IN THE FRESH AIR, WHERE WE COULD TALK WITH THE CLOUDS.

THAT'S HOW WE DISCOVERED OUR PLACE WAS IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF SKYSCRAPERS, WHICH THEY WERE BUILDING ALL OVER AT THAT TIME.



IT GAVE SOME PEOPLE LIFE TO BALANCE AT THOSE HEIGHTS.

BESIDES, THE OGLALA DIDN'T JUST COME TO LIFE HANGING BY A WIRE AT 1000 FEET, WE BUILT QUICKLY.

THE HIGHER UP WE GOT, THE FASTER WE WORKED.

ONE DAY, TWO BIG CONSTRUCTION TYCOONS WERE SQUABBLING OVER OUR MEN. BOTH OF THEM WANTED TO BUILD THE HIGHEST SKYSCRAPER EVER.



WE ACCEPTED THE JOB OF THE ONE WHO OFFERED THE MOST.



THIS.

THE PERMANENT OWNERSHIP OF A TINY FLAT ON THE TOP OF THIS TOWER WITH THE ADJACENT TERRACE FOR THE OGLALA AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, RUNNING WIND?

BELIEVE WHAT?

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY WHERE YOU CAN SEE THE ENTIRE SKY DAY AND NIGHT.





SHE AND I ARE THE LAST OGALA, ONCE A PROUD AND BRAVE NATION.

HELLO.

WHAT'S UP?



AND WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE OUR LAND. AT FIRST, THEY OFFERED TO BUY IT.

I REFUSED.

BUT THEY INSISTED. THEY WANT TO BUILD A HELIPORT. IT SEEMS THAT OUR HOME IS A VALUABLE PIECE OF REAL ESTATE FOR RICH WHITE MEN.

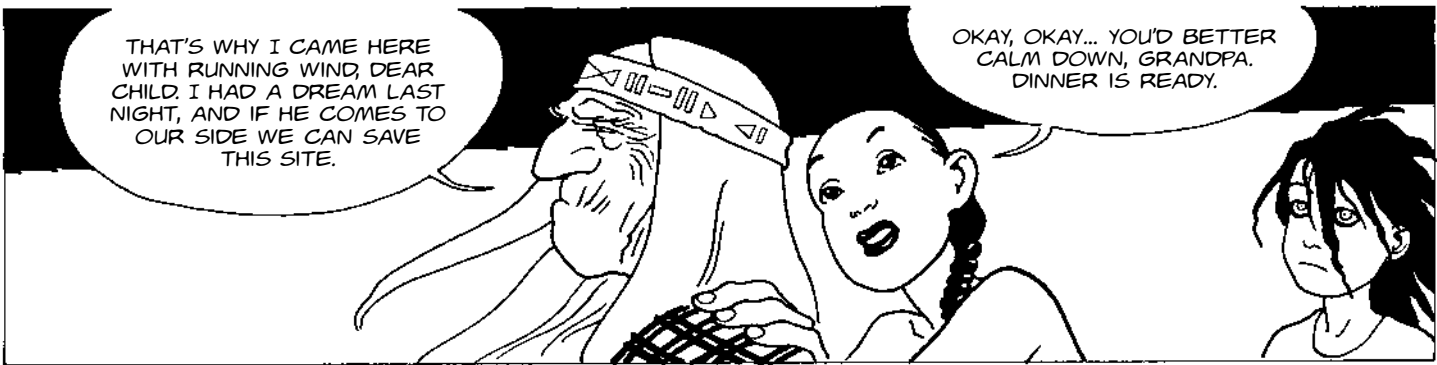


FIRST, THEY TOOK AWAY OUR FORESTS, THEN THEY KILLED OFF THE BUFFALO.

NOW, THEY WANT TO BANISH US FROM HERE. BUT GENTLE BEAR HAS DUG UP THE WAR HATCHET AND WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT FIGHT!

DON'T LET HIM SCARE YOU, HE'S A GOOD MAN.

YES, I KNOW.



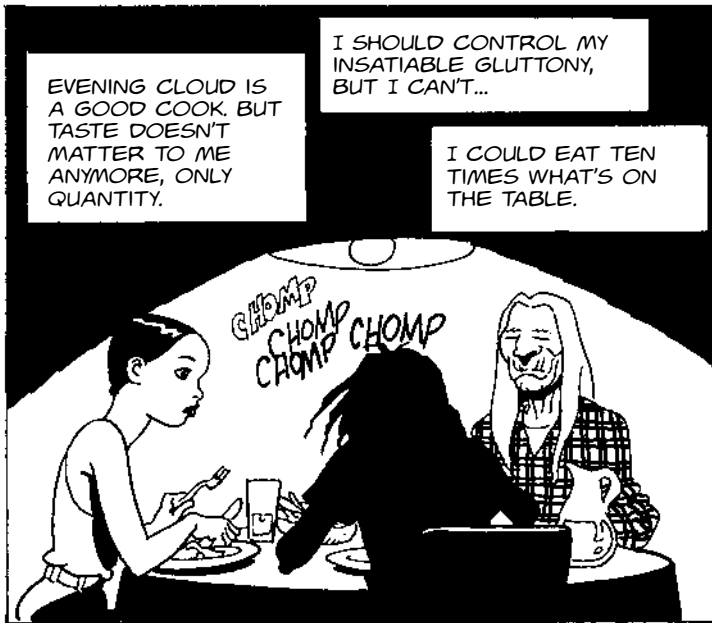
THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE WITH RUNNING WIND, DEAR CHILD. I HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT, AND IF HE COMES TO OUR SIDE WE CAN SAVE THIS SITE.

OKAY, OKAY... YOU'D BETTER CALM DOWN, GRANDPA. DINNER IS READY.



IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, YOU CAN JOIN US.

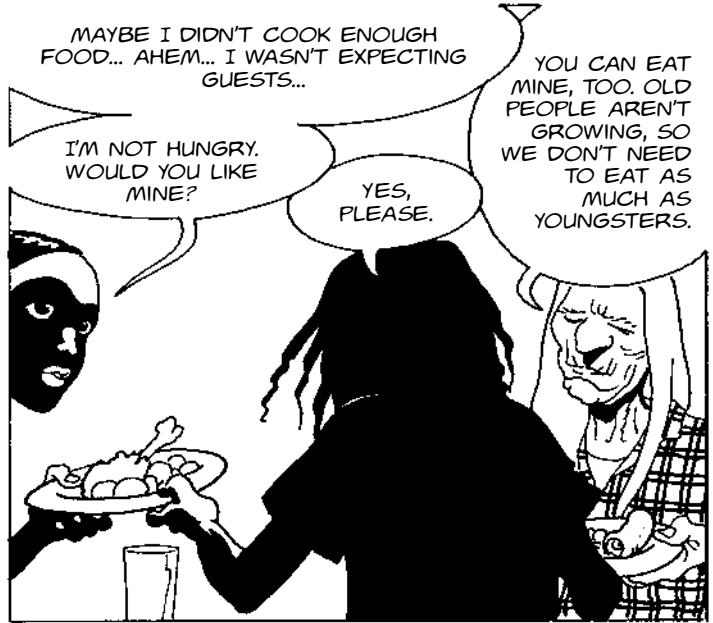
YEAH, SURE!



EVENING CLOUD IS A GOOD COOK. BUT TASTE DOESN'T MATTER TO ME ANYMORE, ONLY QUANTITY.

I SHOULD CONTROL MY INSATIABLE GLUTTONY, BUT I CAN'T...

I COULD EAT TEN TIMES WHAT'S ON THE TABLE.

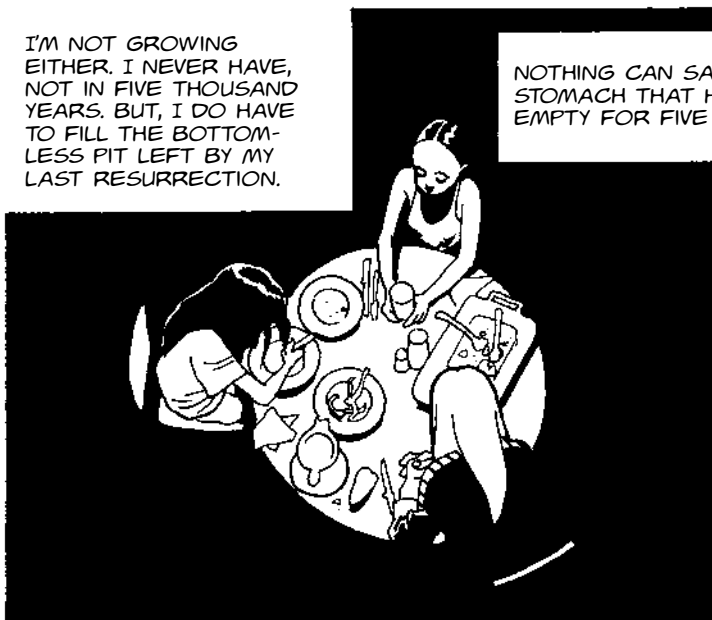


MAYBE I DIDN'T COOK ENOUGH FOOD... AHEM... I WASN'T EXPECTING GUESTS...

I'M NOT HUNGRY. WOULD YOU LIKE MINE?

YES, PLEASE.

YOU CAN EAT MINE, TOO. OLD PEOPLE AREN'T GROWING, SO WE DON'T NEED TO EAT AS MUCH AS YOUNGSTERS.



I'M NOT GROWING EITHER. I NEVER HAVE, NOT IN FIVE THOUSAND YEARS. BUT, I DO HAVE TO FILL THE BOTTOM-LESS PIT LEFT BY MY LAST RESURRECTION.

NOTHING CAN SATISFY A STOMACH THAT HAS BEEN EMPTY FOR FIVE DECADES.



EXCUSE ME.

I ATE ALL YOUR FOOD.

AT LEAST LET ME WASH THE DISHES.

GOOD IDEA. AND I'LL DRY THEM.



I SHOULD TELL YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT...

IT COULD SEND YOU RUNNING FROM HERE.

MY GRAND-FATHER MAY BE CRAZY, BUT THE THREAT IS REAL.

THEY OFFERED HIM A FORTUNE. HE REFUSED TO TAKE IT BECAUSE FROM THESE HEIGHTS HE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH ALL OF OUR DEAD ANCESTORS...

AND THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM... MY BROTHER, MY PARENTS, MY FRIENDS...

...THE POWERFUL MEN WHO WANT THEIR HELIPORT ARE STARTING TO PUT PRESSURE.



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US, I KNOW IT.

AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT, RUNNING WIND.

IS RUNNING WIND YOUR REAL NAME? YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE AN INDIAN...



I'M NOT.

I...

I WASN'T BORN IN AMERICA EITHER.

HEY, YOU TWO!



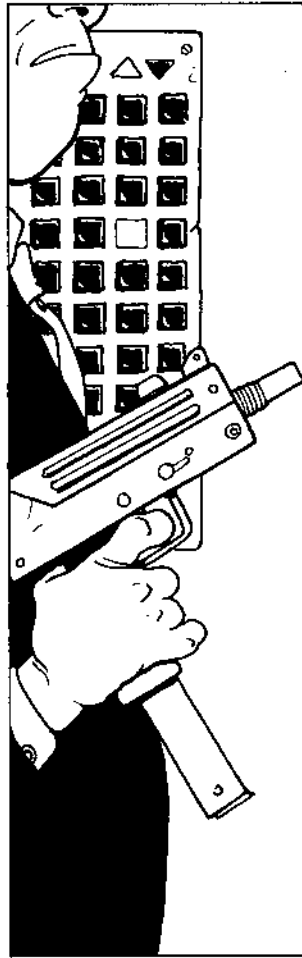
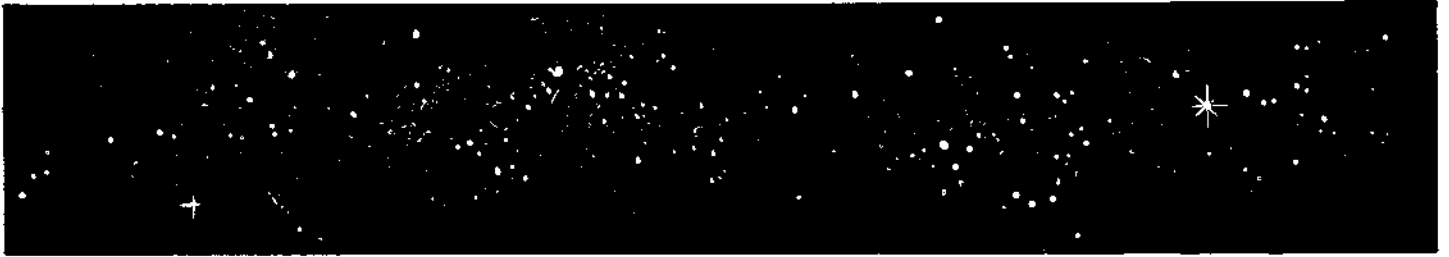
I PREPARED THE BEDS. THE BOY WILL TAKE MINE.

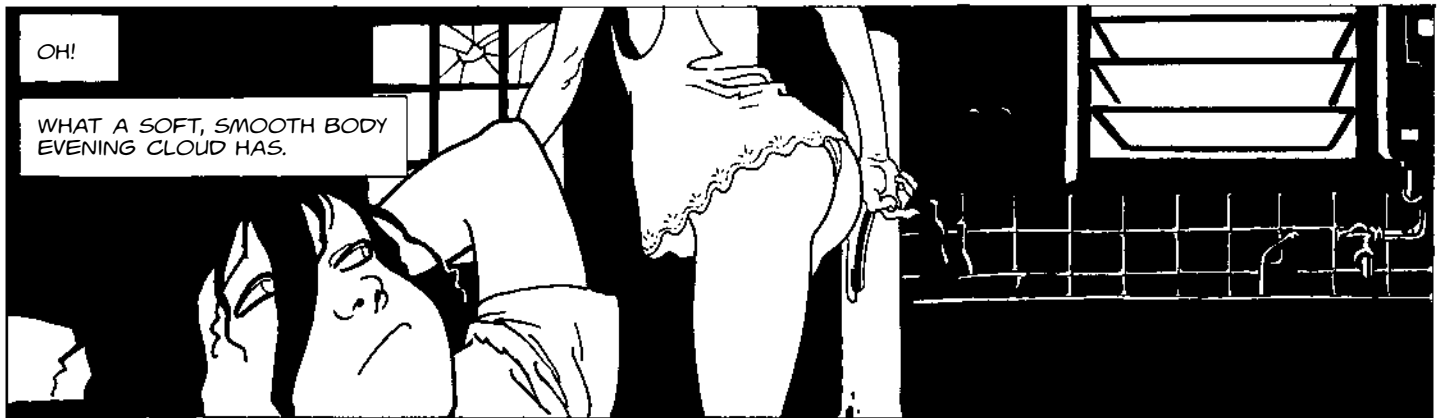
TONIGHT...



... I'D LIKE TO SLEEP OUTSIDE UNDER THE STARS.

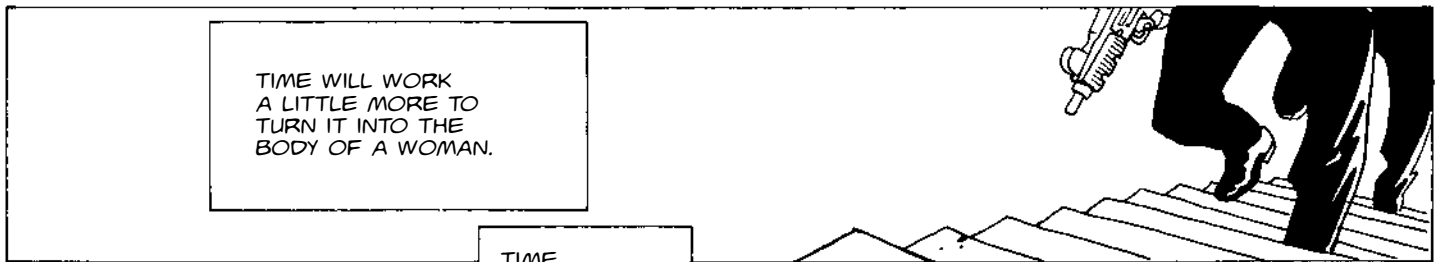






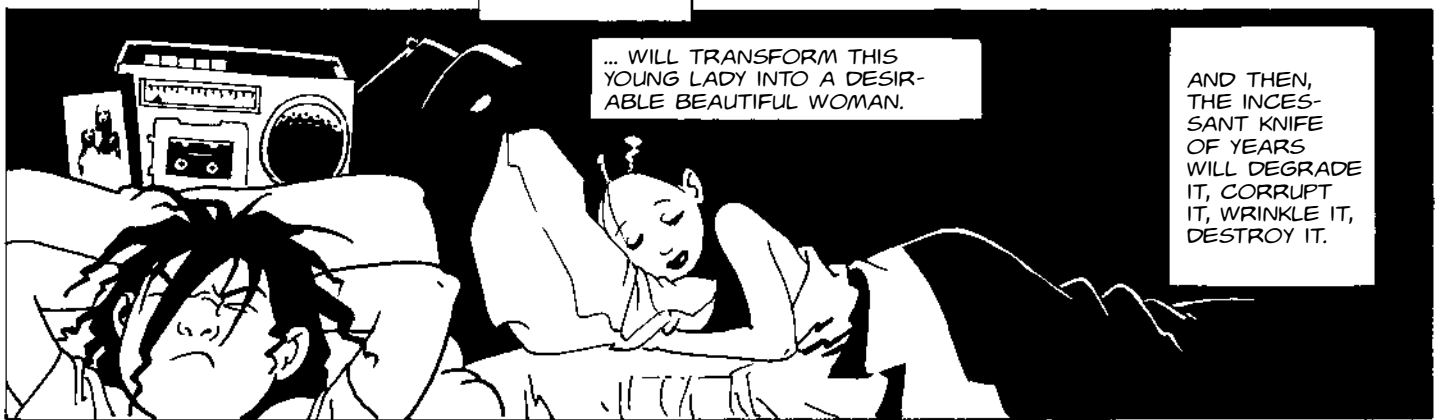
OH!

WHAT A SOFT, SMOOTH BODY EVENING CLOUD HAS.



TIME WILL WORK A LITTLE MORE TO TURN IT INTO THE BODY OF A WOMAN.

TIME...



... WILL TRANSFORM THIS YOUNG LADY INTO A DESIRABLE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

AND THEN, THE INCES-SANT KNIFE OF YEARS WILL DEGRADE IT, CORRUPT IT, WRINKLE IT, DESTROY IT.



TIME, YOU SON OF A BITCH! WHY HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ME?

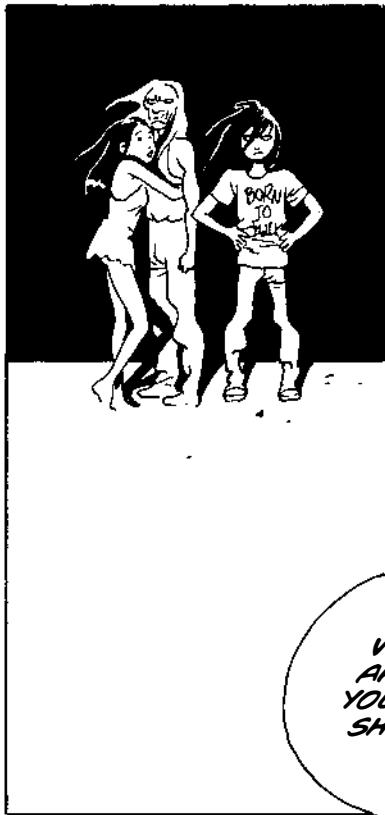
ARE YOU ASLEEP, RUNNING WIND? WAKE UP, PLEASE!



WE HAVE VISITORS. TWO BIG GUYS ARE COMING BY THE STAIRS. THEY CARRY METALLIC OBJECTS.

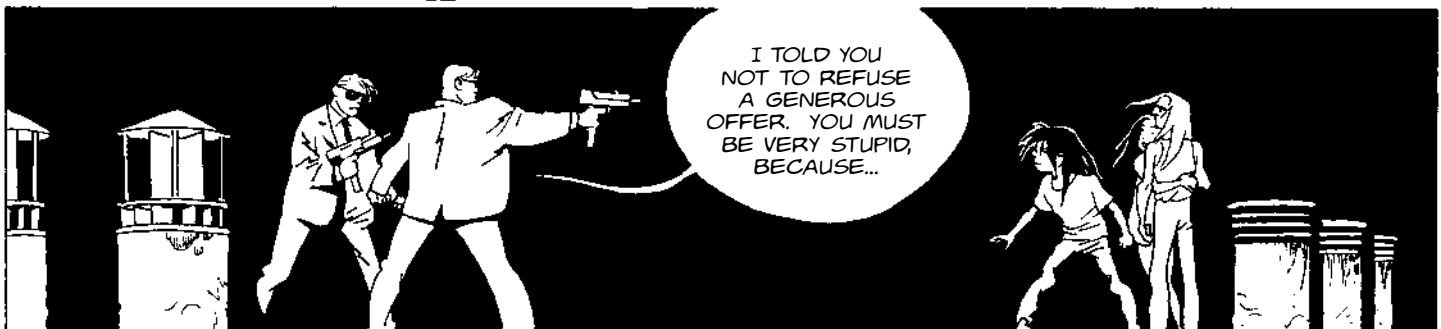
THEY'RE PANTING LIKE WILD ANIMALS HEADING INTO BATTLE.

COME.

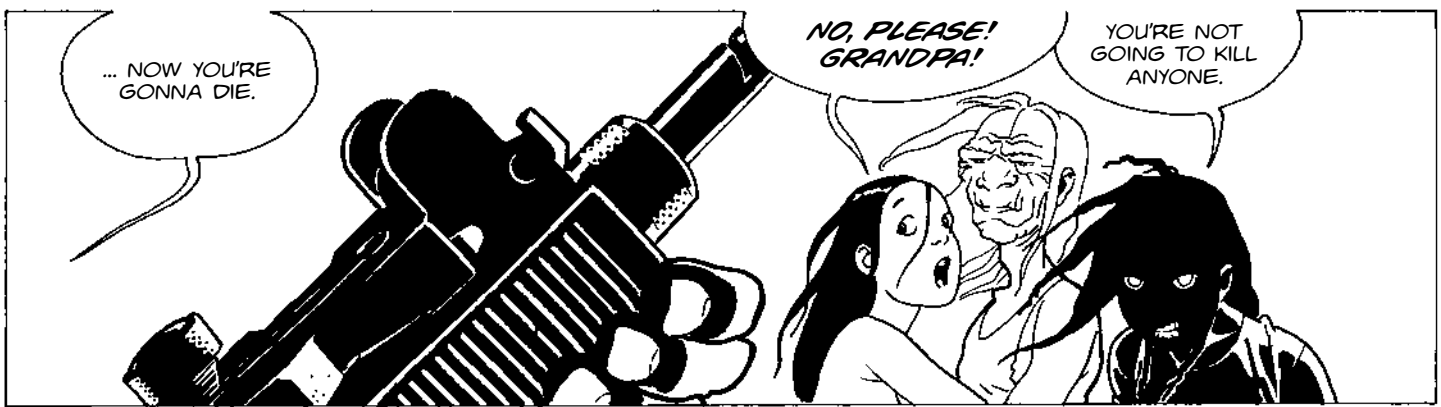


WHERE ARE YOU, YOU INDIAN SHITBAG?

I'M HERE.



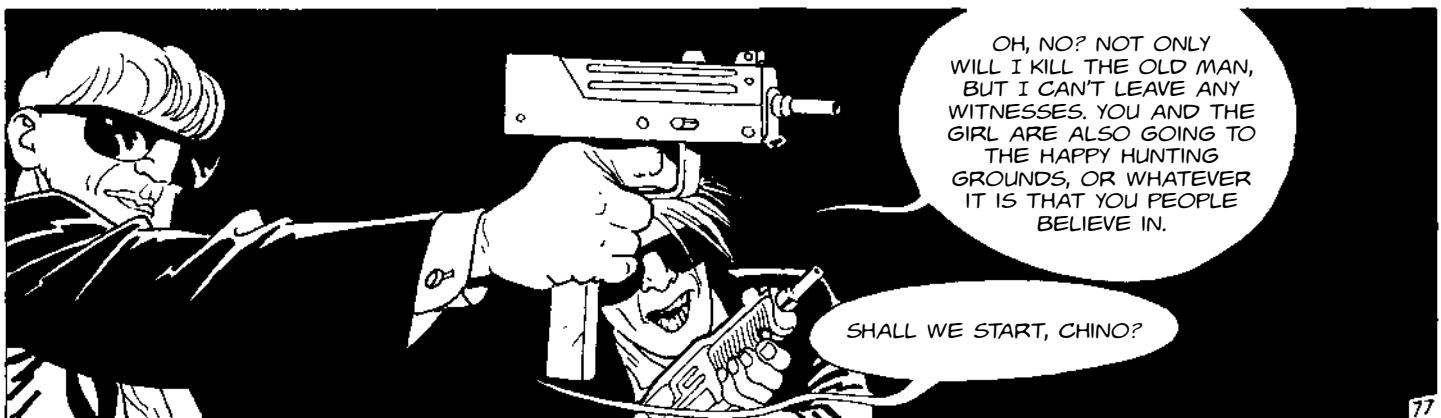
I TOLD YOU NOT TO REFUSE A GENEROUS OFFER. YOU MUST BE VERY STUPID, BECAUSE...



... NOW YOU'RE GONNA DIE.

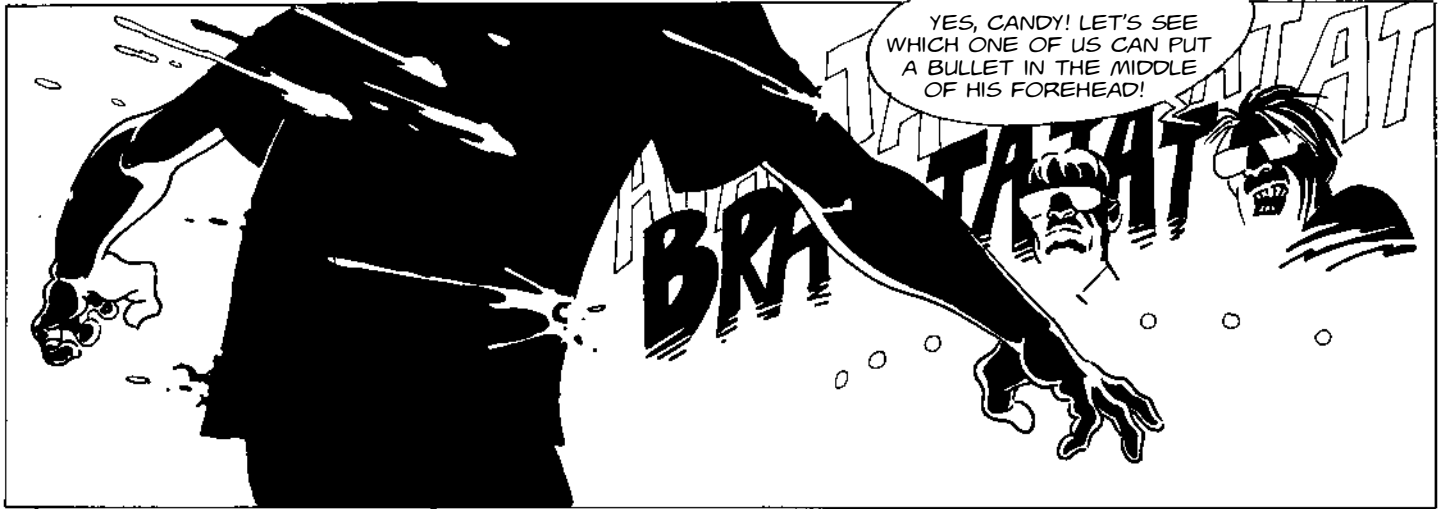
NO, PLEASE! GRANDPA!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ANYONE.



OH, NO? NOT ONLY WILL I KILL THE OLD MAN, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE ANY WITNESSES. YOU AND THE GIRL ARE ALSO GOING TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS, OR WHATEVER IT IS THAT YOU PEOPLE BELIEVE IN.

SHALL WE START, CHINO?



YES, CANDY! LET'S SEE WHICH ONE OF US CAN PUT A BULLET IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS FOREHEAD!

LEAD PENETRATES MY FLESH AND TEARS MY INSIDES.

IT HURTS A LOT.

AND IT INFURIATES ME.

NOW I'M BURNING WITH RAGE!

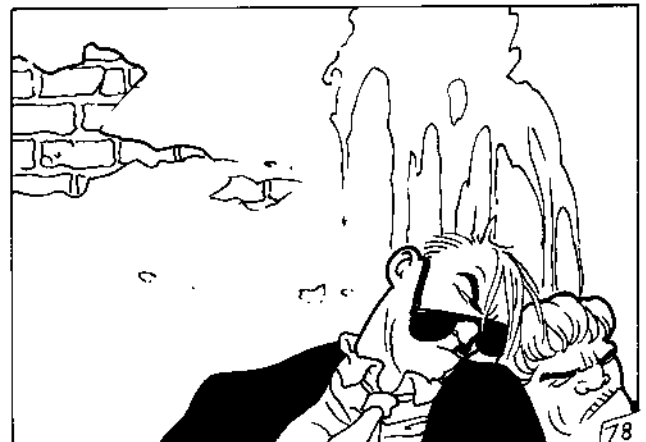
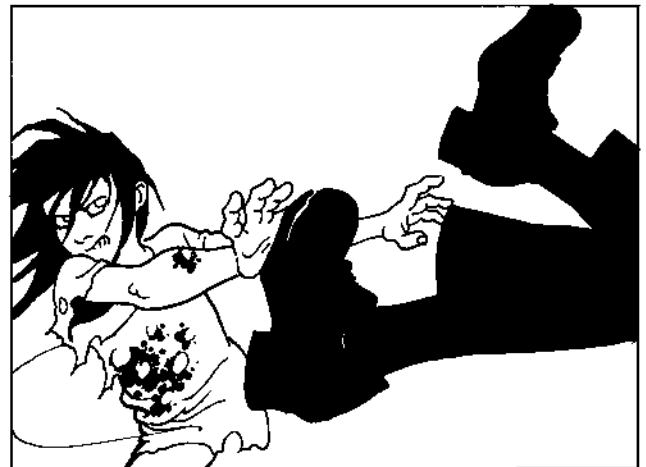


WHAT'S GOING ON? HE DIDN'T FALL DOWN!

NO, I DIDN'T FALL DOWN, IDIOTS.

BUT YOU WILL...

IT CAN'T BE...

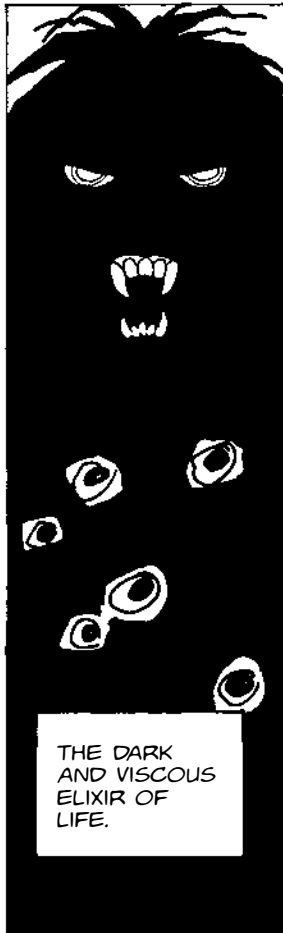




THEY DID ME HARM.

IT WILL HEAL COMPLETELY WITH TOMORROW'S SUN.

RIGHT NOW I NEED THAT LIQUID ANESTHETIC.



THE DARK AND VISCOUS ELIXIR OF LIFE.



I DRINK.



I'M FINISHING THE SECOND BODY, WHEN I REMEMBER...

... THAT I'M NOT ALONE.



I SEE THE HORROR THAT MY ACT PROVOKED IN EVENING CLOUD'S EYES.

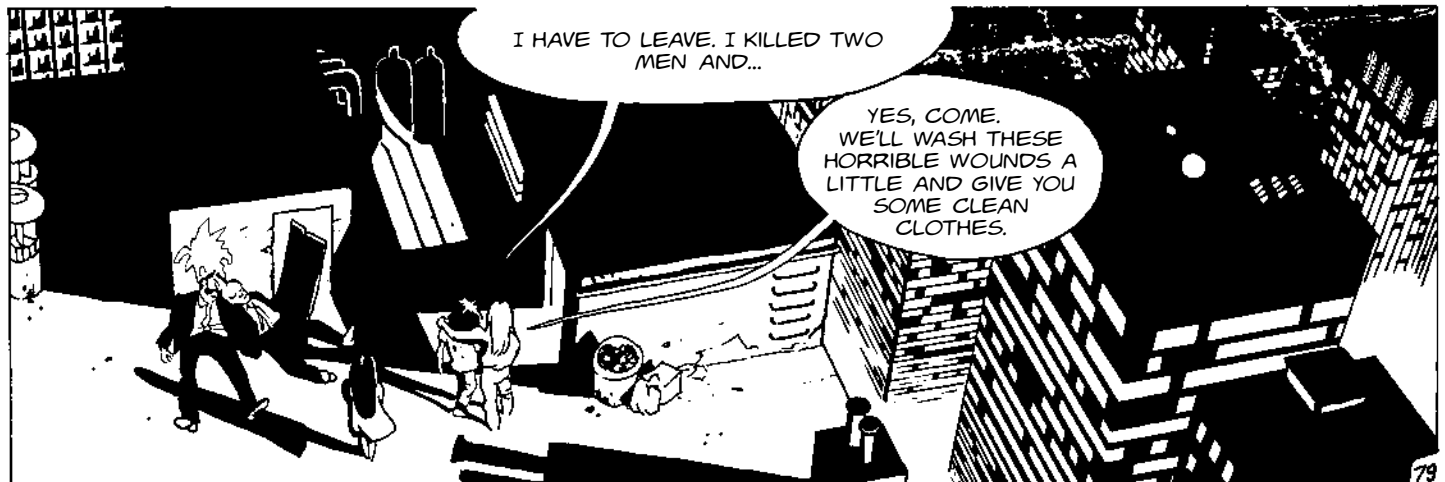


GRANDPA... HE'S A... HE'S A VAMPIRE!

MAYBE.



BUT HE SAVED OUR LIVES.



I HAVE TO LEAVE. I KILLED TWO MEN AND...

YES, COME. WE'LL WASH THESE HORRIBLE WOUNDS A LITTLE AND GIVE YOU SOME CLEAN CLOTHES.



THIS TISSUE WILL REGENERATE, RIGHT?

YES, IN THE MORNING.

I KNOW A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN HIDE WITHOUT TROUBLE.

I'LL TAKE YOU THERE.

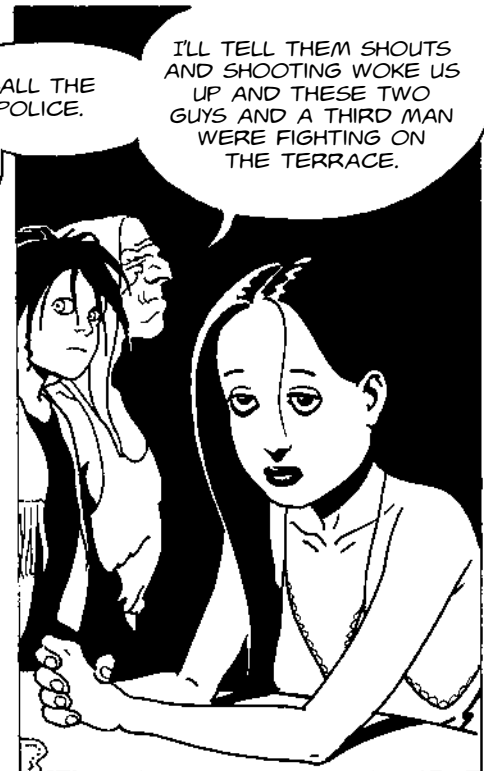
THEN I'LL COME BACK AND ...

CALL THE POLICE.

I'LL TELL THEM SHOUTS AND SHOOTING WOKE US UP AND THESE TWO GUYS AND A THIRD MAN WERE FIGHTING ON THE TERRACE.

...WE DON'T KNOW WHY.

YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, RUNNING WIND.



NEWSPAPERS ARE STARTING TO TALK ABOUT A VAMPIRE IN THE CITY...

LET'S GO NOW.

CLOUD AND I OWE YOU OUR LIVES, SON.

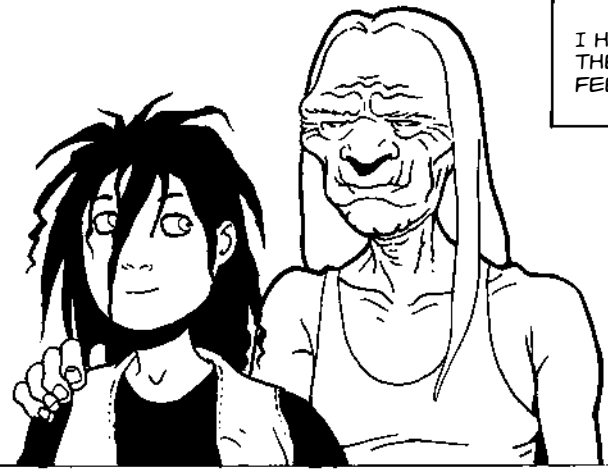
THANK YOU.

HIS HAND SAT ON MY SHOULDER.

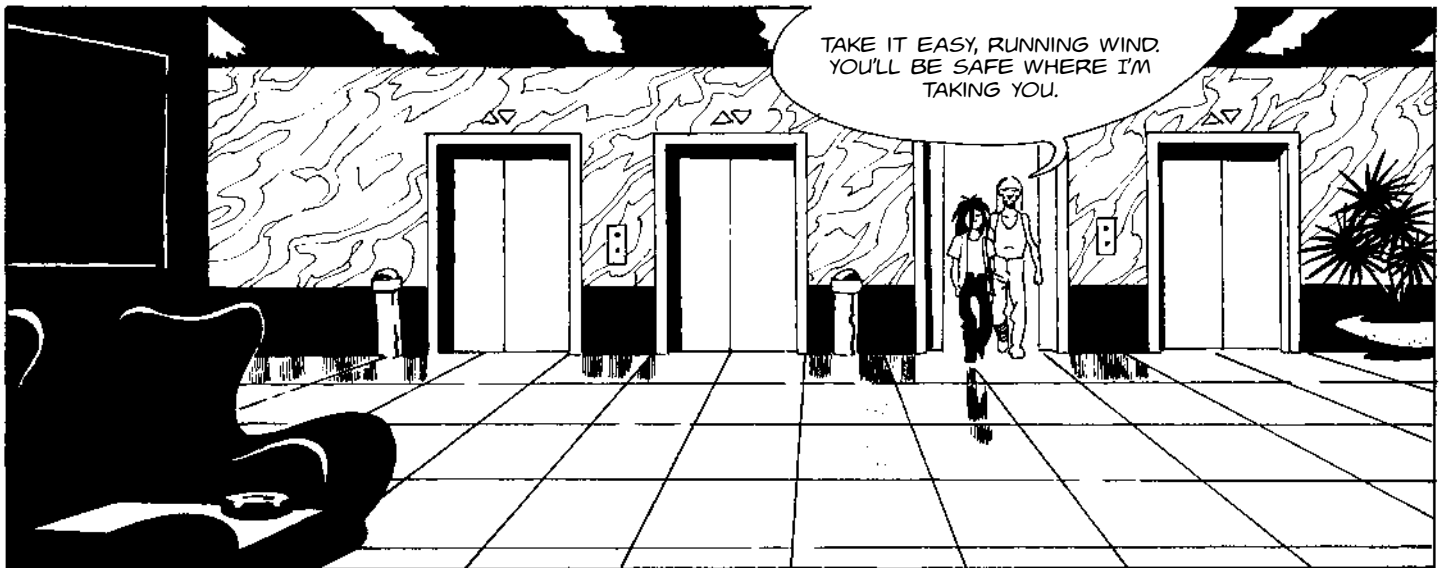
IT'S VERY WARM. IT'S A FRIENDLY HAND.

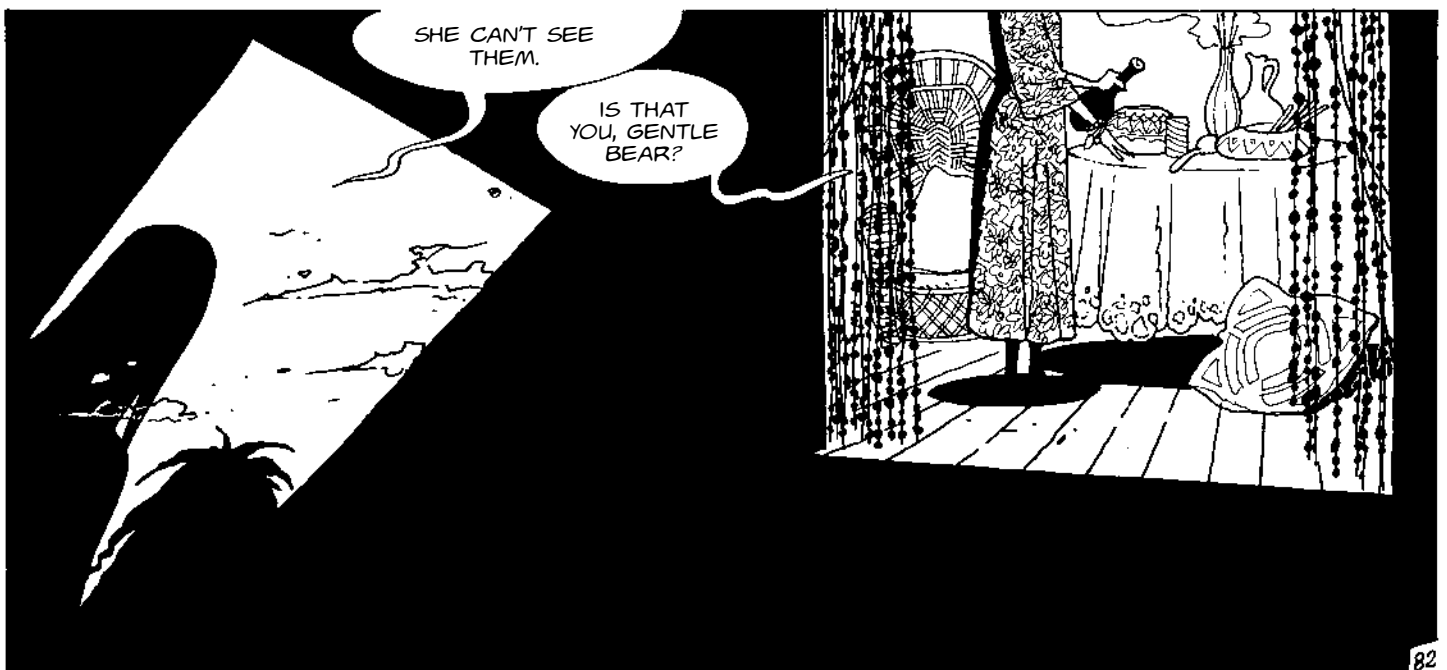
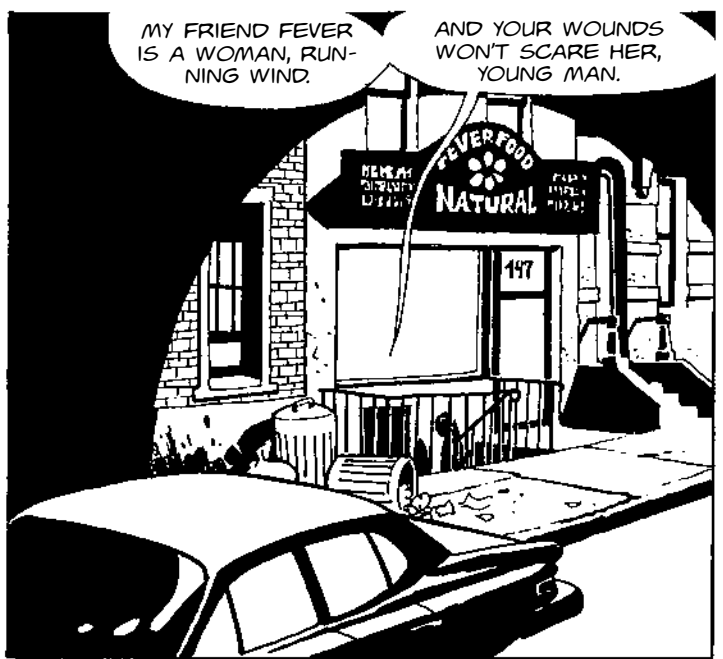
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME ANYONE SHOWED ME AFFECTION?

FRIENDSHIP, GRATITUDE, LOVE.



I HAD FORGOTTEN THESE MORTAL FEELINGS.







YOU'VE COME WITH YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER. HELLO, CLOUD!

HELLO.

AND WHO'S THE YOUNG MAN?

DIDN'T YOU SAY SHE COULDN'T SEE?

SHE SEES IN HER OWN WAY, NOT LIKE OTHER PEOPLE.

THIS YOUNG MAN IS RUNNING WIND, FEVER.

HE'S IN TROUBLE AND I'D LIKE YOU TO HIDE HIM IN YOUR HOUSE.

IF YOU ASK ME TO, I'LL DO IT. BUT THIS CHILD IS NOT AN INDIAN...

AND HE'S NOT EXACTLY A CHILD EITHER. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING VERY OLD ABOUT HIM... MUCH OLDER THAN YOU, EVEN.

DON'T WORRY. HE'S A GOOD BOY, AND MAYBE HE CAN HELP YOU IN THE STORE.

CLOUD AND I HAVE TO GO NOW. I'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU TOMORROW AND I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

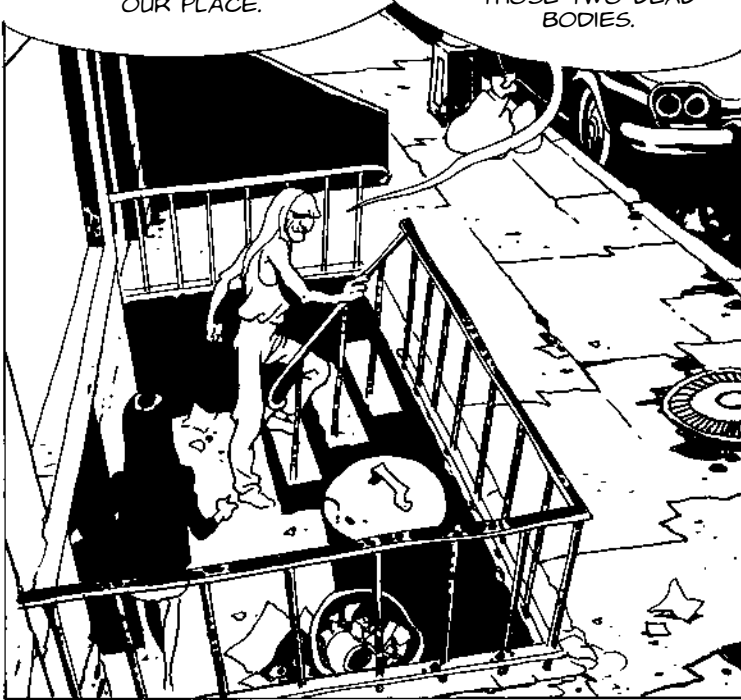
OKAY.

HE GIVES OFF VIBRATIONS FROM A REMOTE PAST.

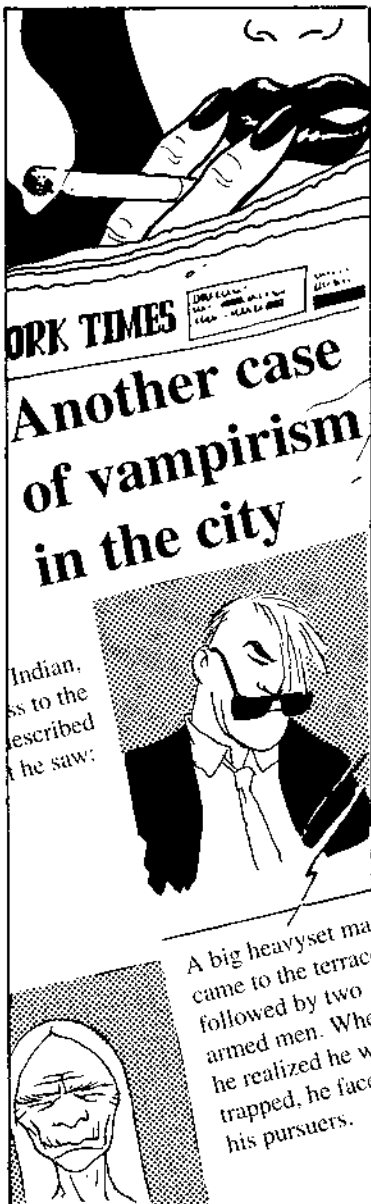


LET'S HURRY. WE HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE FROM OUR PLACE.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT OUR STORY WILL BE ABOUT THOSE TWO DEAD BODIES.



REMEMBER WELL WHAT I'M GONNA TELL YOU NOW, EVENING CLOUD.



Indian, described what he saw:

A big heavyset man came to the terrace followed by two armed men. When he realized he was trapped, he faced his pursuers.



AN OLD INDIAN, WITNESS TO THE CRIME, DESCRIBED WHAT HE SAW:

A BIG HEAVYSET MAN CAME TO THE TERRACE FOLLOWED BY TWO ARMED MEN. WHEN HE REALIZED HE WAS TRAPPED, HE FACED HIS PURSUERS.

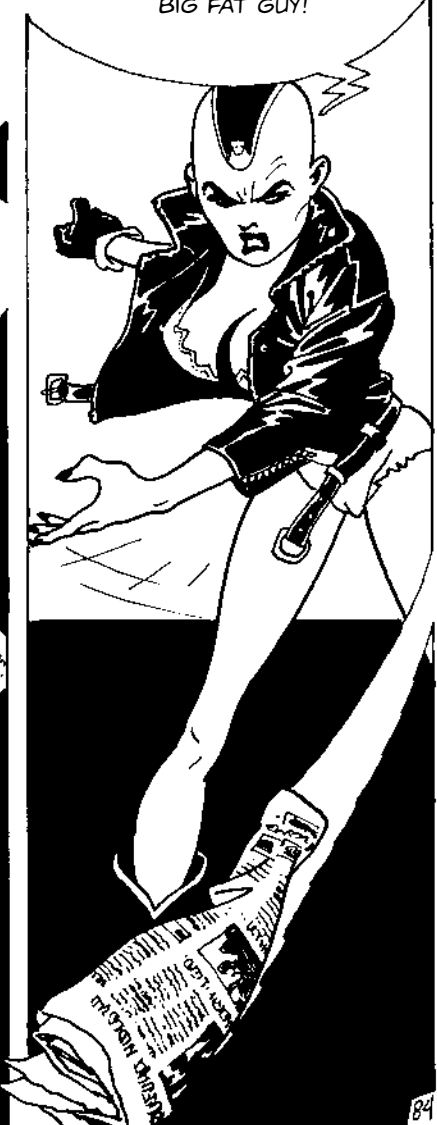
"THE THREE MEN STARTED TO FIGHT AND THE FIRST MAN KILLED THE OTHER TWO. THEN HE TOOK THE STAIRS DOWN AND RAN INTO THE STREET."

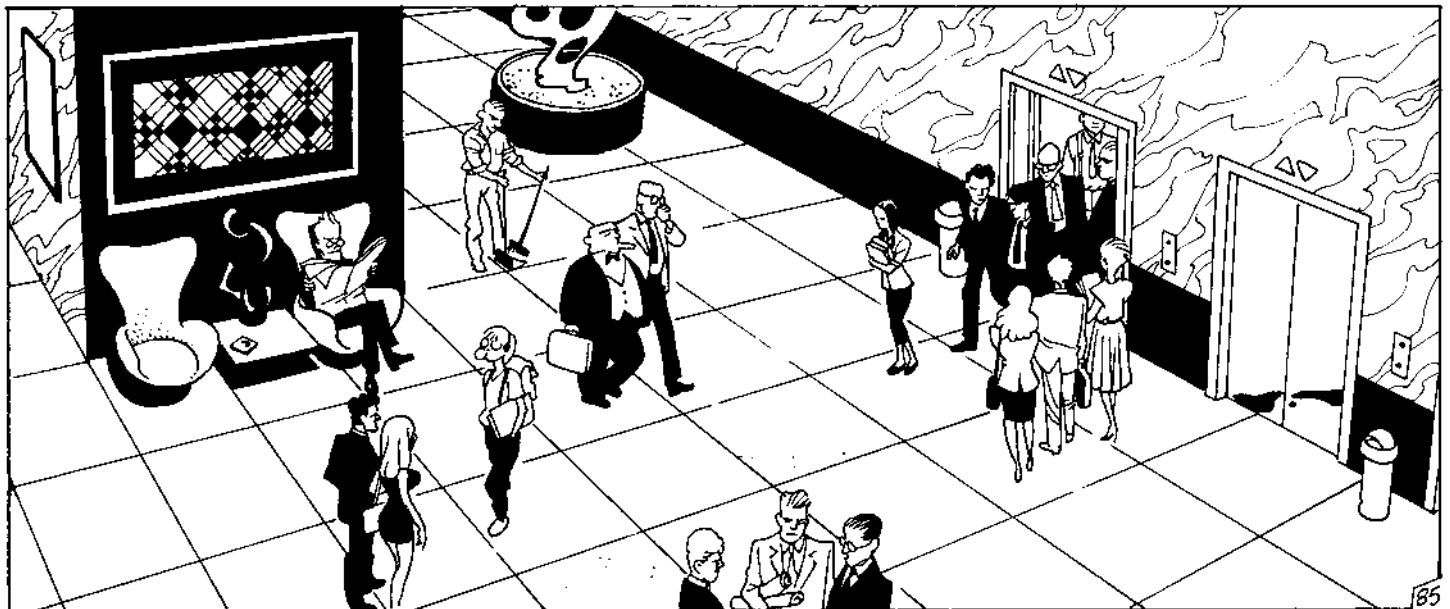
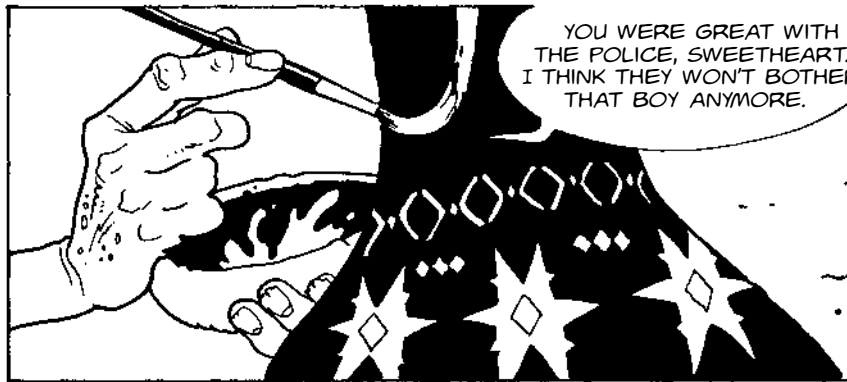
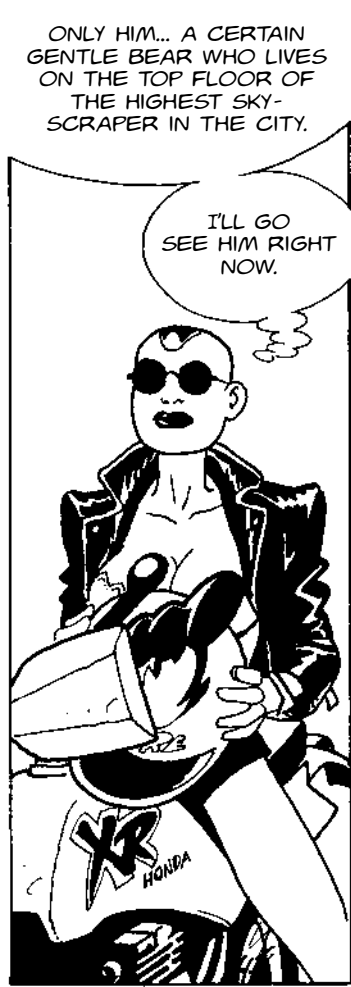
"MY GRAND-DAUGHTER AND I WERE SO AFRAID THAT WE COULDN'T REACT RIGHT AWAY. THEN WE CALLED THE POLICE."

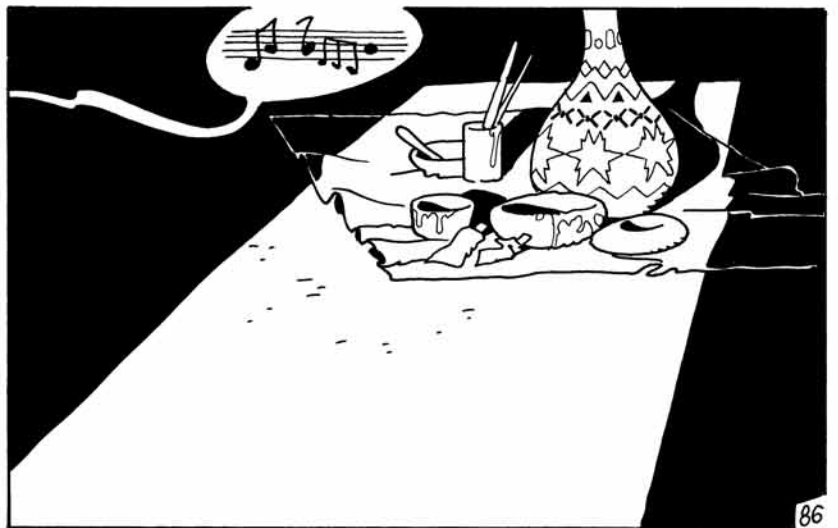
ARGHH!

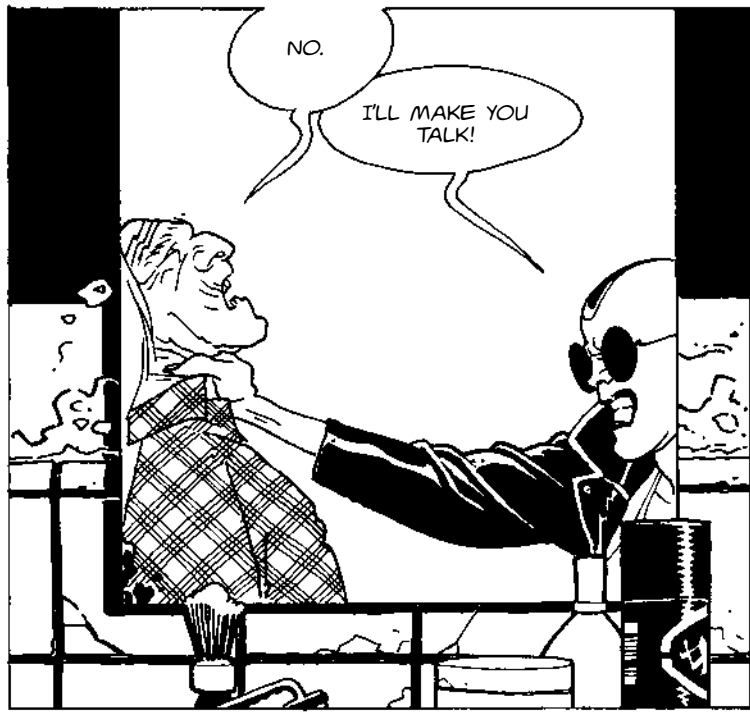
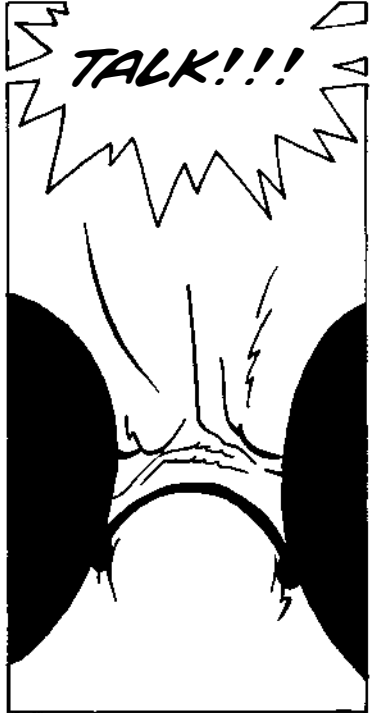


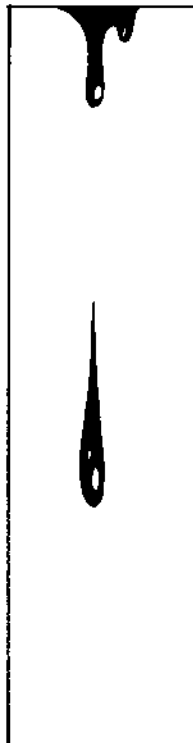
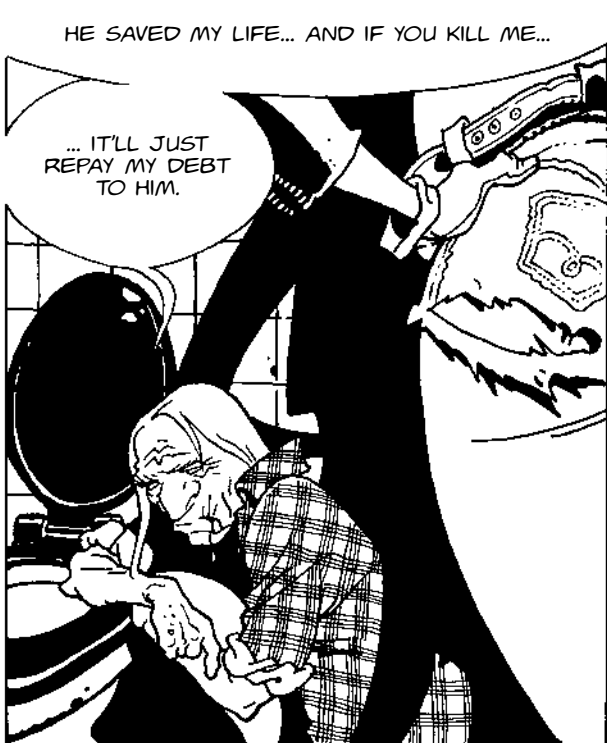
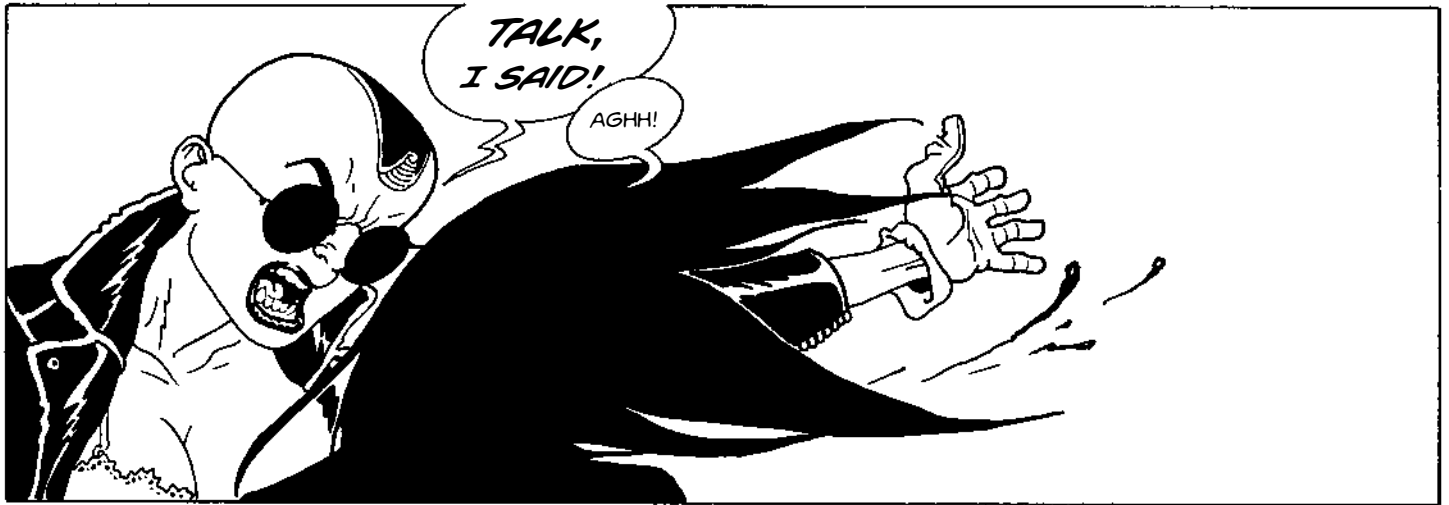
THAT OLD INDIAN'S LYING! THE KID DID THIS, NOT SOME BIG FAT GUY!

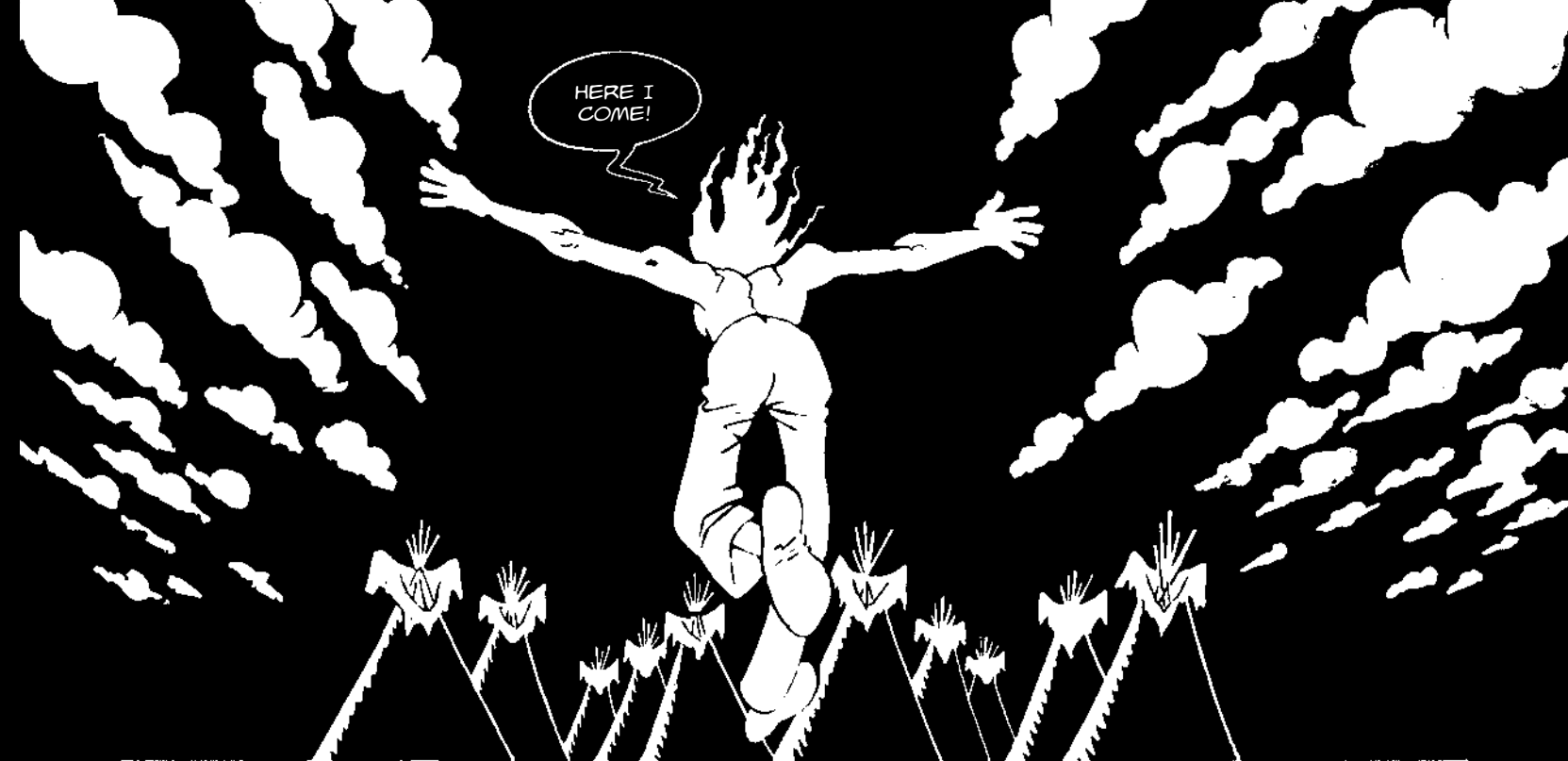












HERE I COME!



EVERYONE IS HERE...

FEATHER-LESS FALCON, MY BROTHER...

YOU TOO, FATHER...

MOTHER... SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU...

MY OLD MASTER, BLACK WING...

AND...



... OF COURSE...



WE'RE ONLY MISSING HER...



EVENING CLOUD.



GRAND-FATHER?

**GRAND-FATHER!!!
NO!!!**

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE I HAD...

GRANDPA...

WHY? WHO?



I... I ALREADY KNOW...

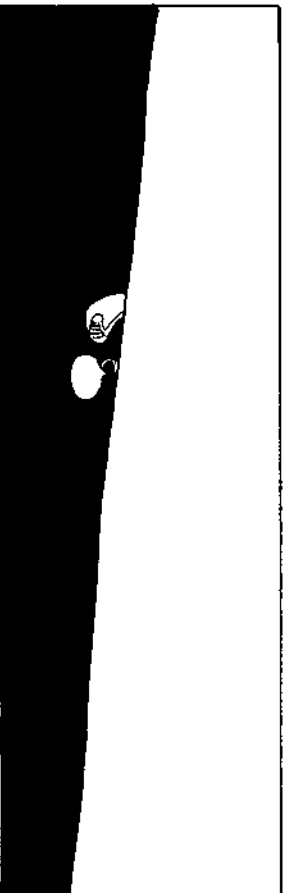
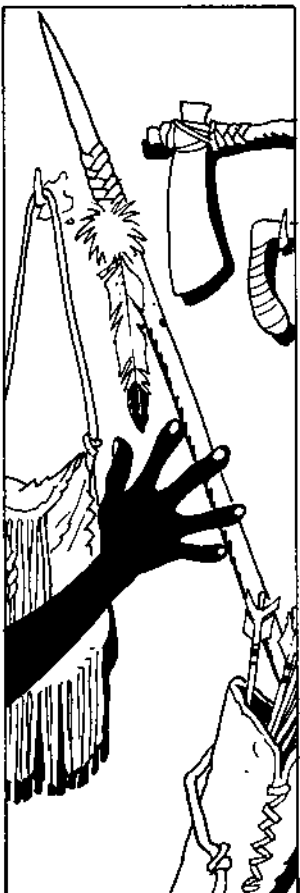
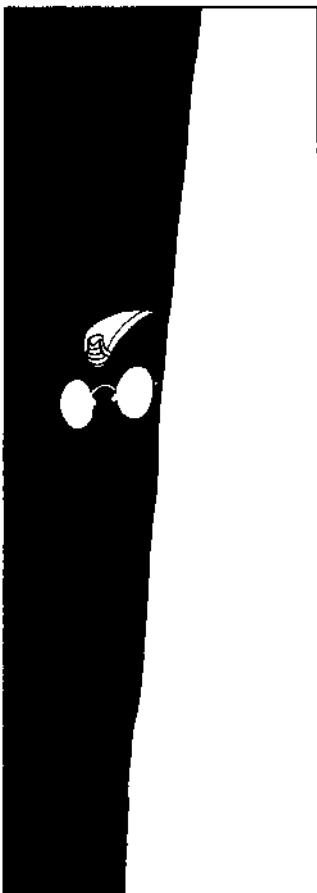
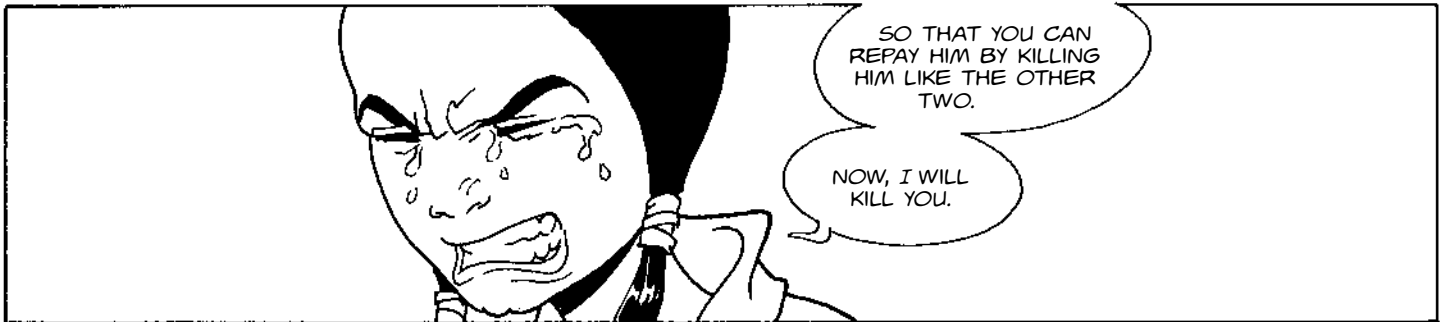
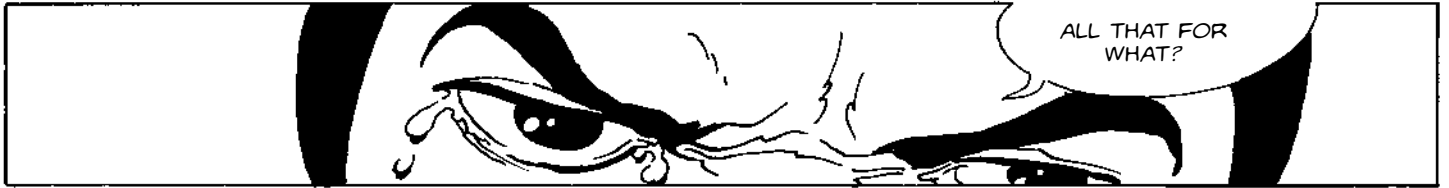
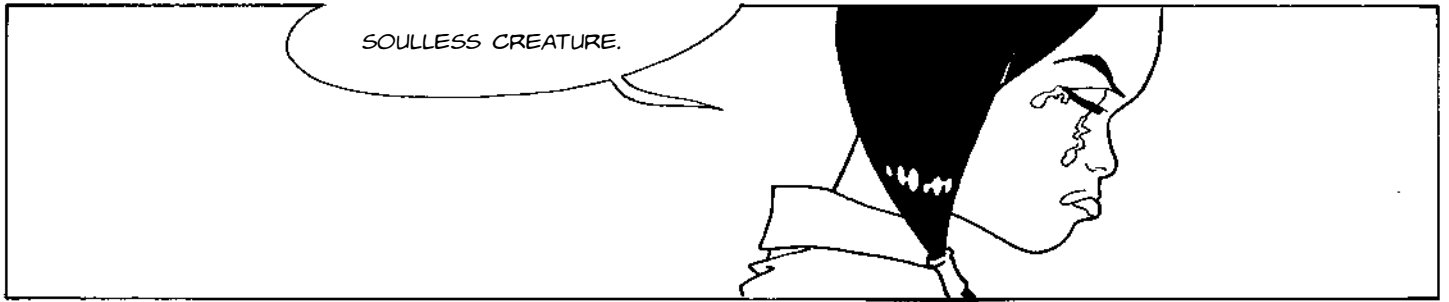
HE'S THE ONLY PERSON CAPABLE OF DOING THIS!



RUNNING WIND!

MURDERER!

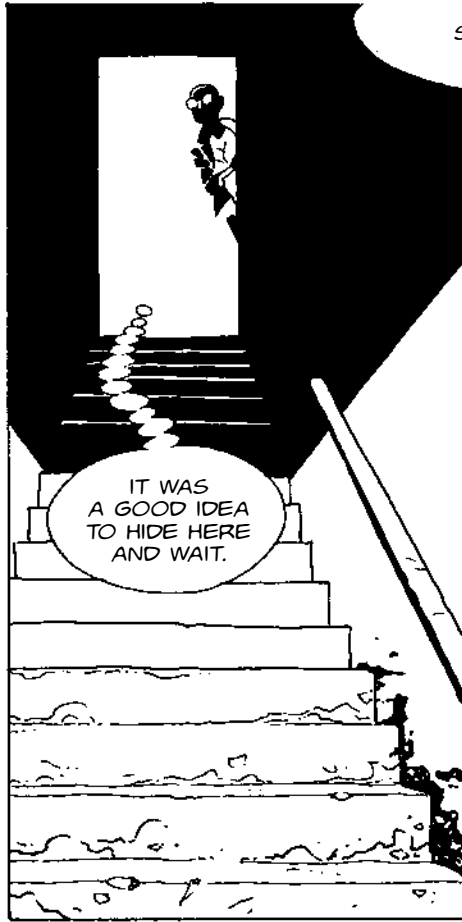
DESPICABLE VAMPIRE!



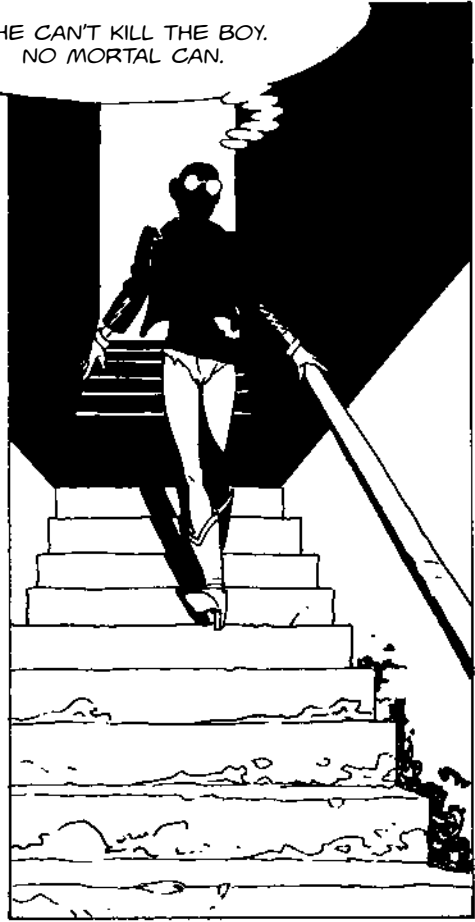


I'LL GO FIND YOU RIGHT AWAY.

I'LL PIERCE YOU WITH THE LAST OGLALA SPEAR.



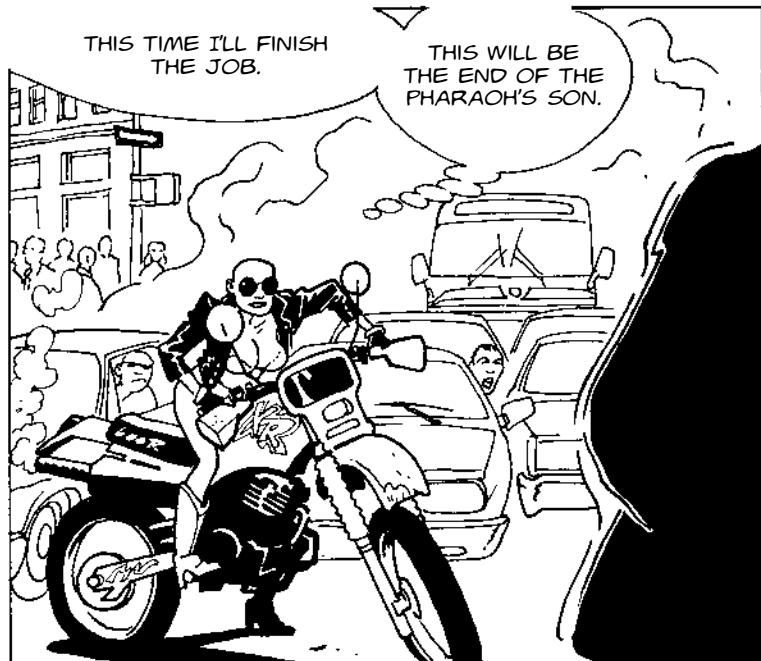
IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO HIDE HERE AND WAIT.



SHE CAN'T KILL THE BOY. NO MORTAL CAN.

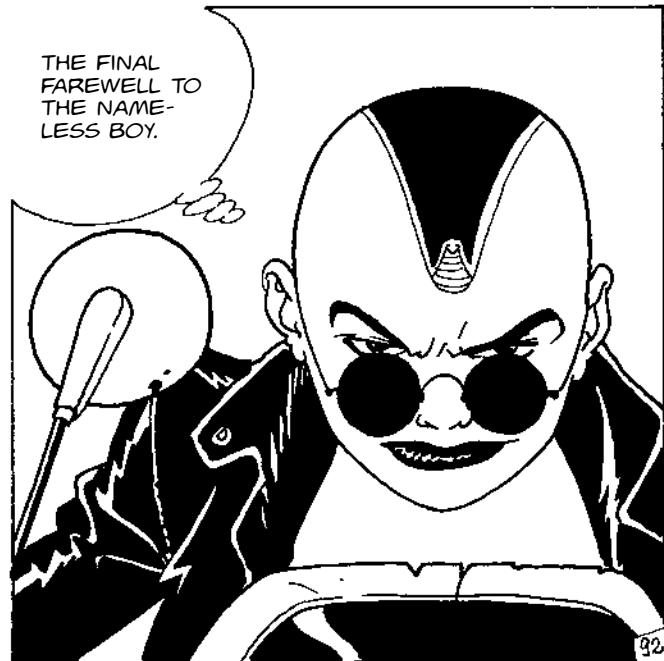


BUT SHE'LL LEAD ME TO HIS HIDING PLACE.

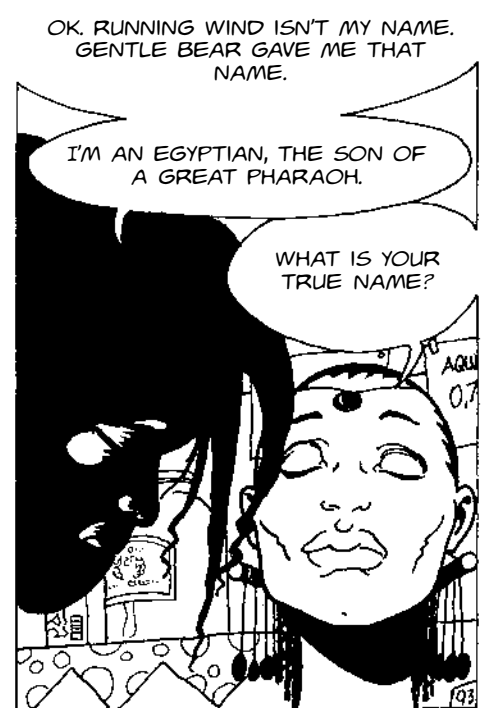
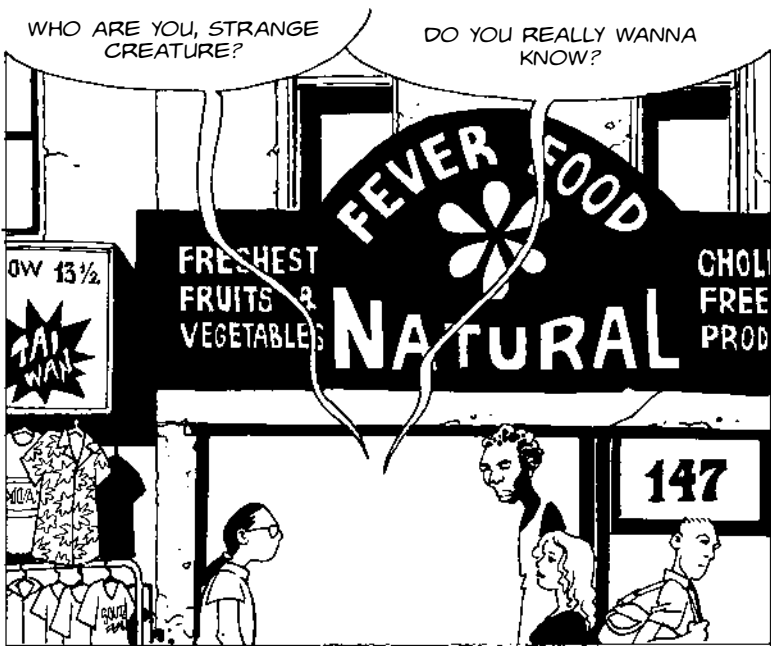
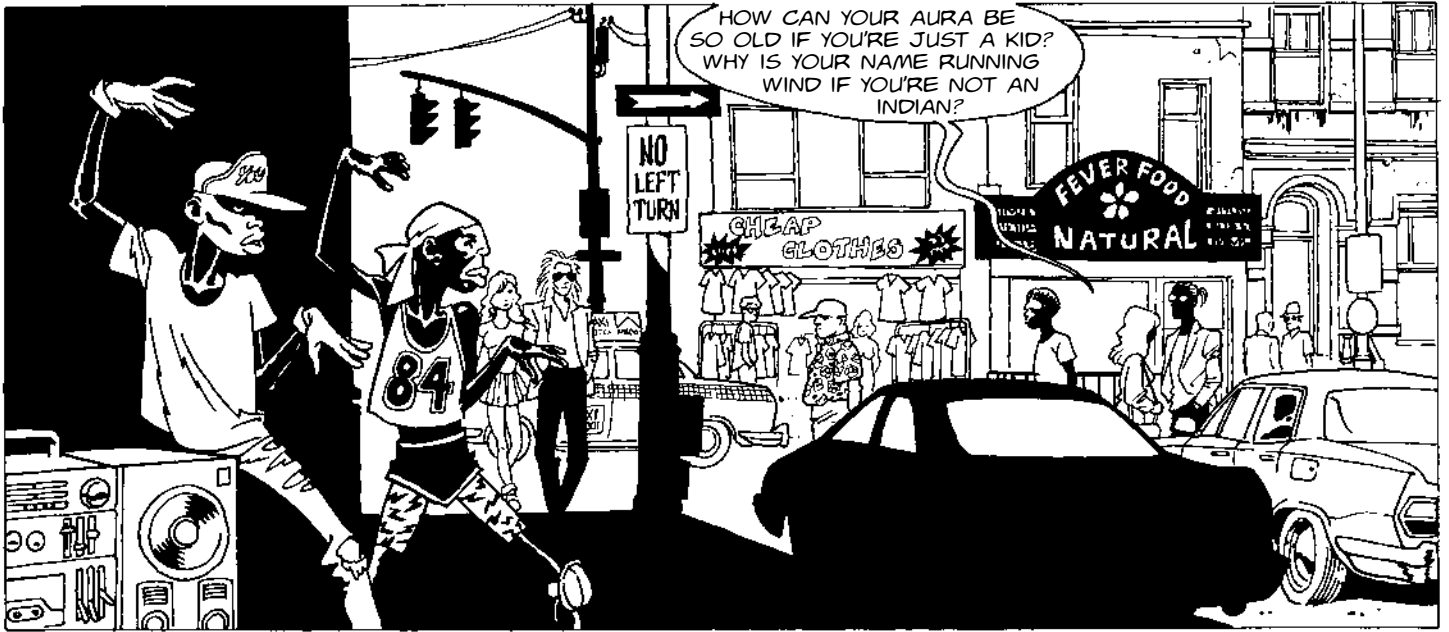


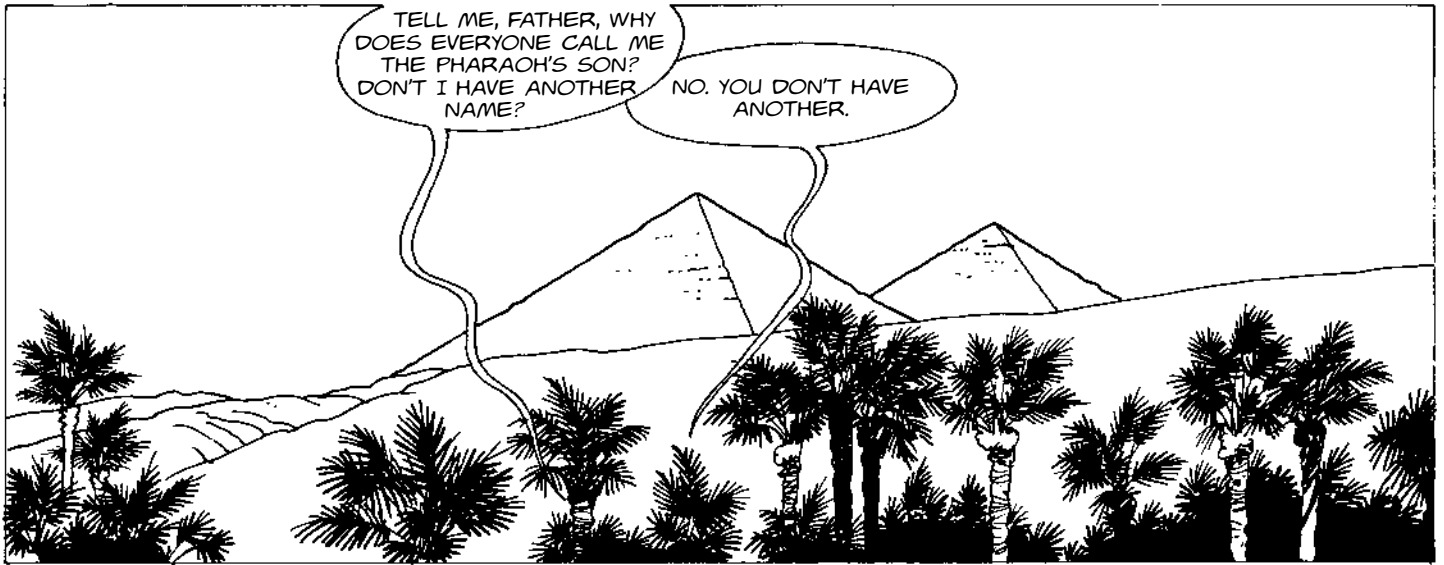
THIS TIME I'LL FINISH THE JOB.

THIS WILL BE THE END OF THE PHARAOH'S SON.



THE FINAL FAREWELL TO THE NAMELESS BOY.





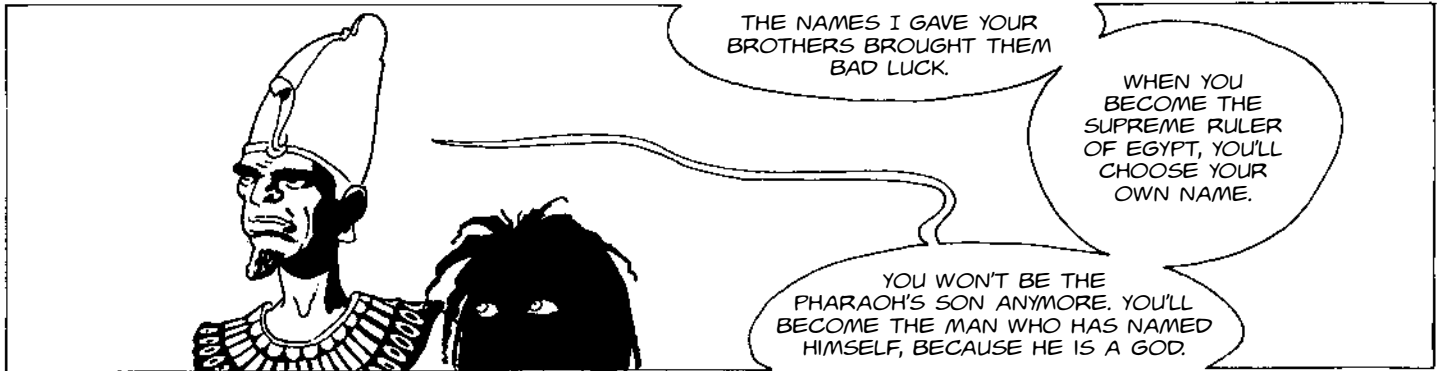
TELL ME, FATHER, WHY DOES EVERYONE CALL ME THE PHARAOH'S SON? DON'T I HAVE ANOTHER NAME?

NO. YOU DON'T HAVE ANOTHER.



YOUR OLDER BROTHERS ARE DEAD AND I'M AN OLD MAN WHO WILL DIE IN A FEW YEARS.

I DECIDED NOT TO GIVE YOU A NAME UNTIL YOU BECOME PHARAOH.



THE NAMES I GAVE YOUR BROTHERS BROUGHT THEM BAD LUCK.

WHEN YOU BECOME THE SUPREME RULER OF EGYPT, YOU'LL CHOOSE YOUR OWN NAME.

YOU WON'T BE THE PHARAOH'S SON ANYMORE. YOU'LL BECOME THE MAN WHO HAS NAMED HIMSELF, BECAUSE HE IS A GOD.



MY FATHER DIED FROM THE SAME PLAGUE OF LIGHT THAT GAVE ME IMMORTALITY.



AND I NEVER BECAME PHARAOH.



I HAVE NO NAME, FEVER.



NO NAME AND NO SPECIES... BECAUSE TO BE A MAN, YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO DIE.



WHO AM I? A GOD LIKE MY FATHER SAID?



I HAVE SOMETHING A GOD HAS. I NEVER DIE.



BUT I'M AN INCOMPLETE GOD, BECAUSE I HAVEN'T GOT THE POWER TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY.



I'M ALSO AN INCOMPLETE MAN.

I'LL NEVER GROW UP.

I'LL NEVER KNOW THE PLEASURES OF THE FLESH.

I'LL NEVER KNOW THE WISDOM THAT AGE BRINGS.



CAN YOU IMAGINE? EVERYONE THINKS IMMORTALITY IS A GIFT! IT'S A DAMNED DISEASE!

INSTEAD OF KILLING YOU, IT KEEPS YOU ALIVE FOREVER!

CALM DOWN...



YOU CARESSSED ME...

PLEASE, GO ON.



A CHILD WHO WILL ALWAYS BE A CHILD WILL ALWAYS NEED LOVE.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE SOMEONE HELD ME TO THEIR BREAST.





IT'S JUST A FEW MORE BLOCKS...

MY GRAND-FATHER'S MURDERER...

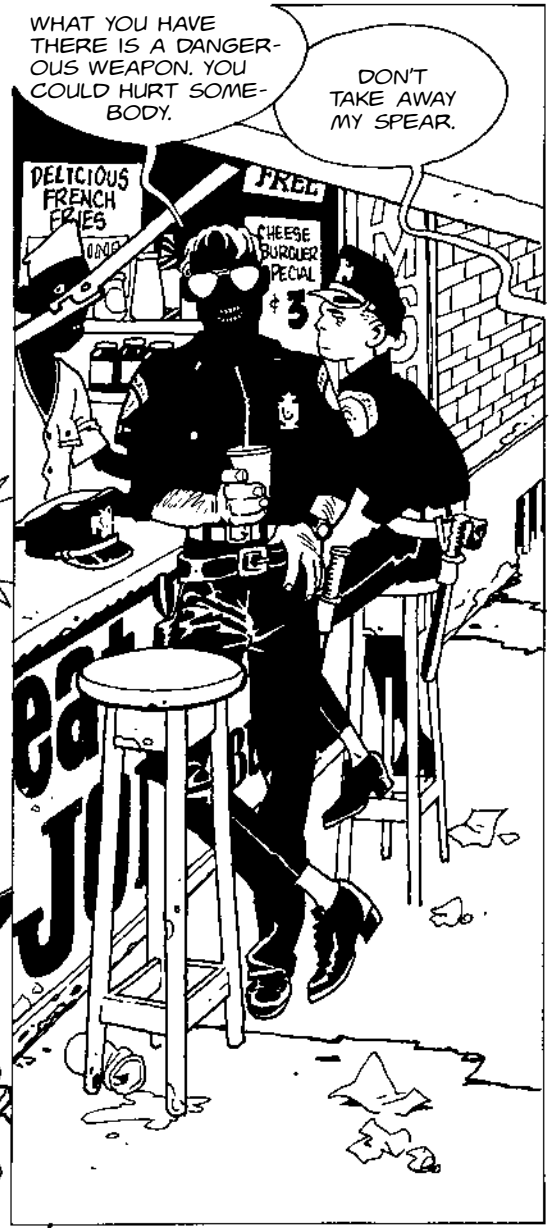
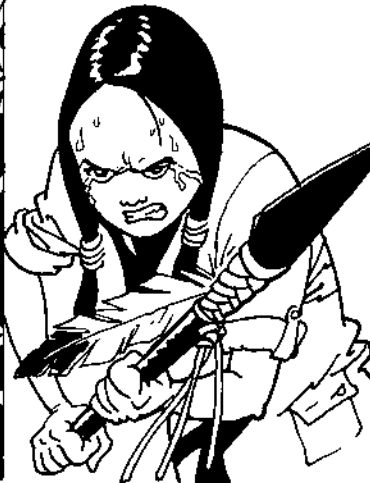
... IS AT FEVER'S STORE.

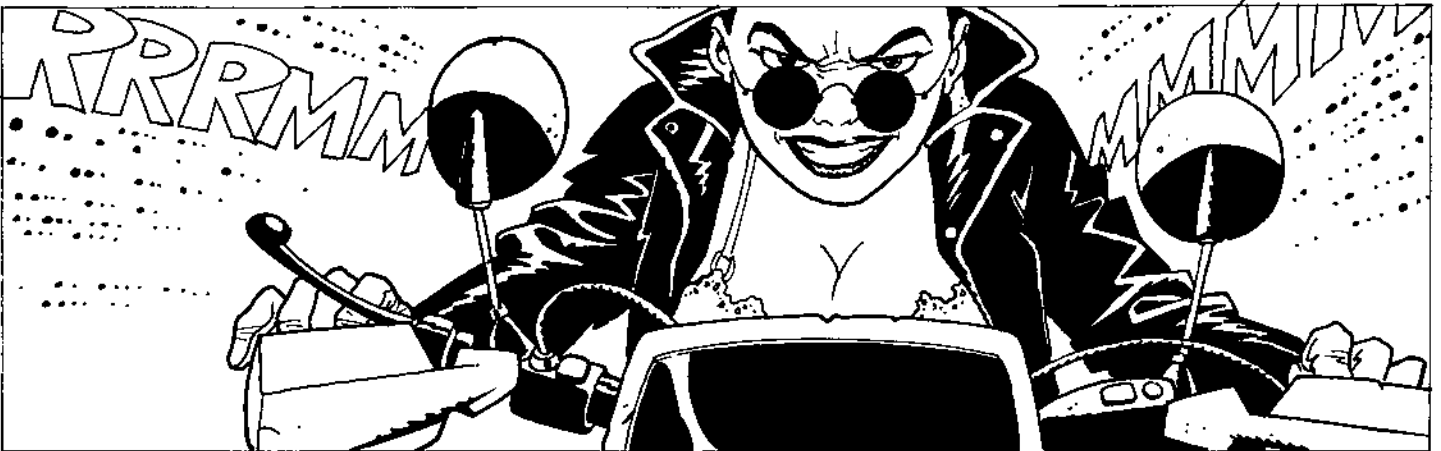
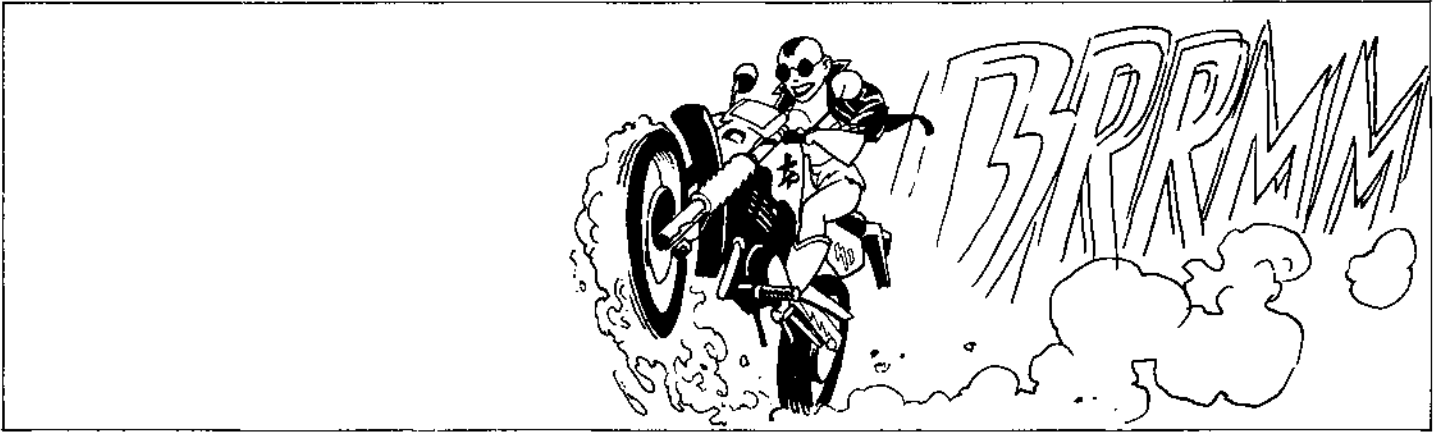
DAMN VAMPIRE.

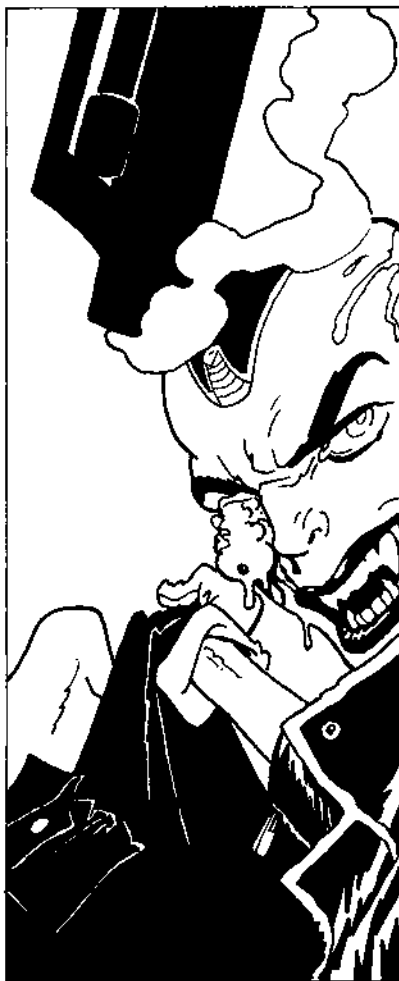
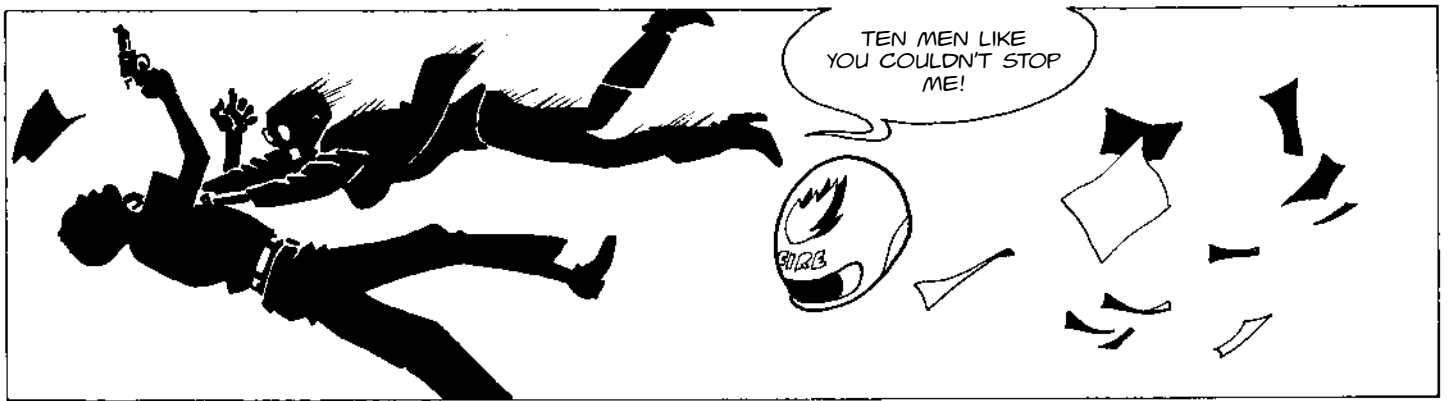
SICK MURDERER.

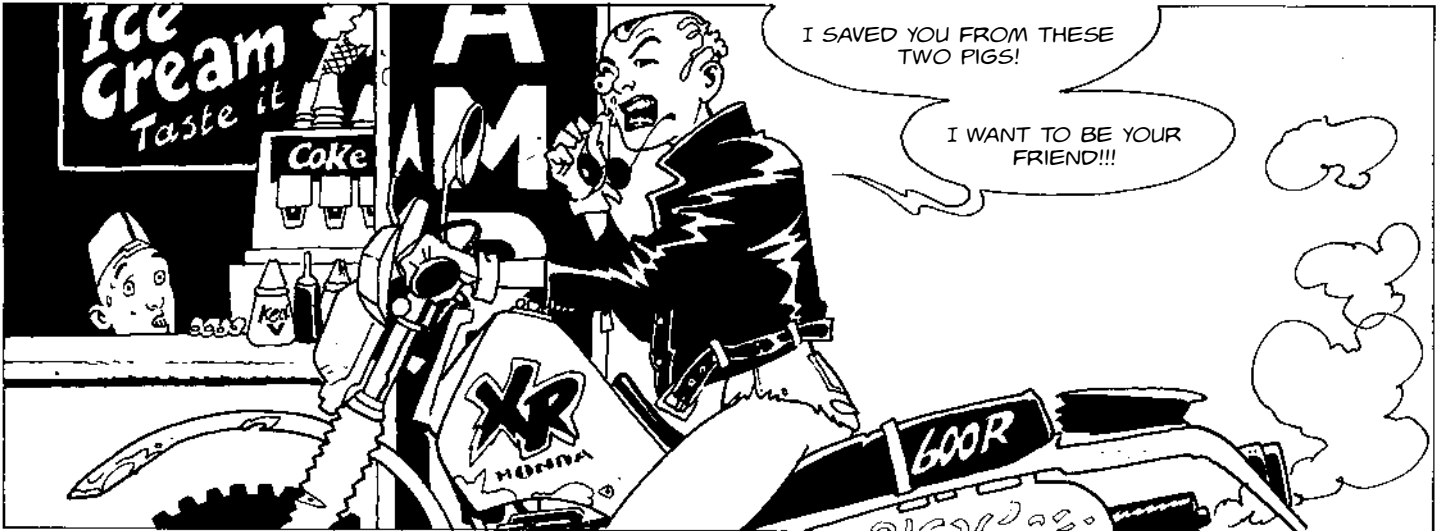
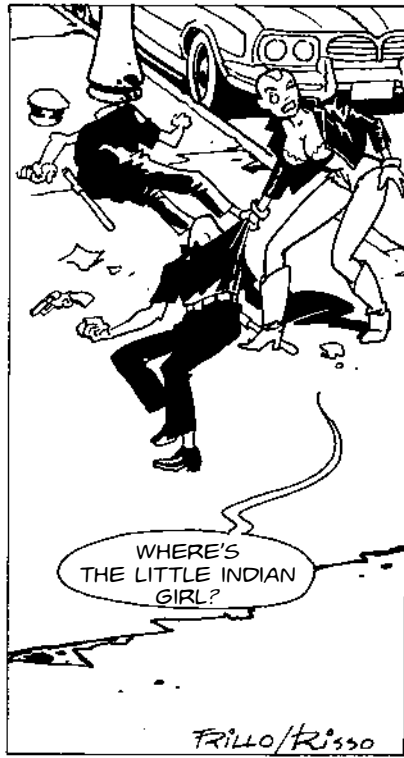
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

HEY, KID!







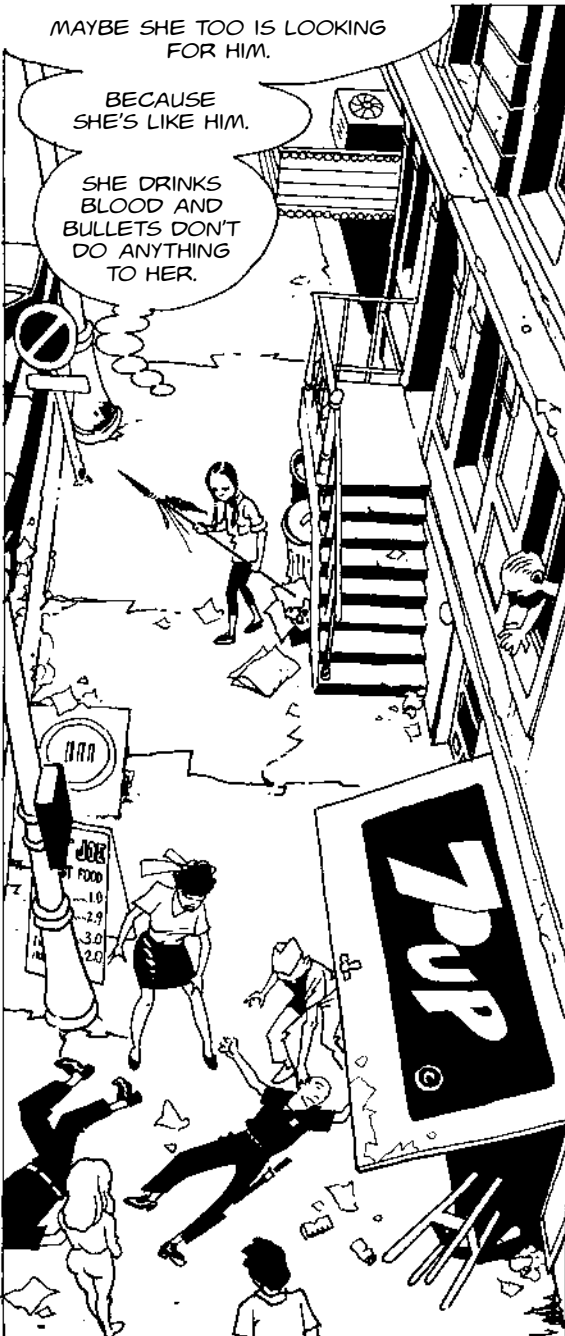




I THINK...

...THAT WOMAN WAS FOLLOWING ME.

I THINK SHE KNEW THAT I WAS GONNA LOOK FOR RUNNING WIND.



MAYBE SHE TOO IS LOOKING FOR HIM.

BECAUSE SHE'S LIKE HIM.

SHE DRINKS BLOOD AND BULLETS DON'T DO ANYTHING TO HER.



WHO KILLED YOU, GRANDFATHER?

HIM OR HER?

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, WHAT WILL THE LAST OGALA SPEAR DO TO HIM IF BULLETS DIDN'T KILL HIM LAST NIGHT?



WHAT WILL I DO WITHOUT MY GRANDPA?

I HAVE TO GO TO FEVER.

THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE FOR EVENING CLOUD.



DO YOU WANT MORE TO EAT?

YES.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'VE EATEN SO MUCH AND YOU'RE STILL HUNGRY.



ESPECIALLY WHEN IT DOESN'T HELP ME GROW LIKE OTHER KIDS.

I... CHOMP... I'M SORRY...



HA, HA...



WHAT MAKES YOU SMILE?

I REMEMBERED A STORY ABOUT ANOTHER BOY WHO DIDN'T GROW UP: "PETER PAN."



YOU'RE LIKE PETER PAN, NAMELESS CHILD.

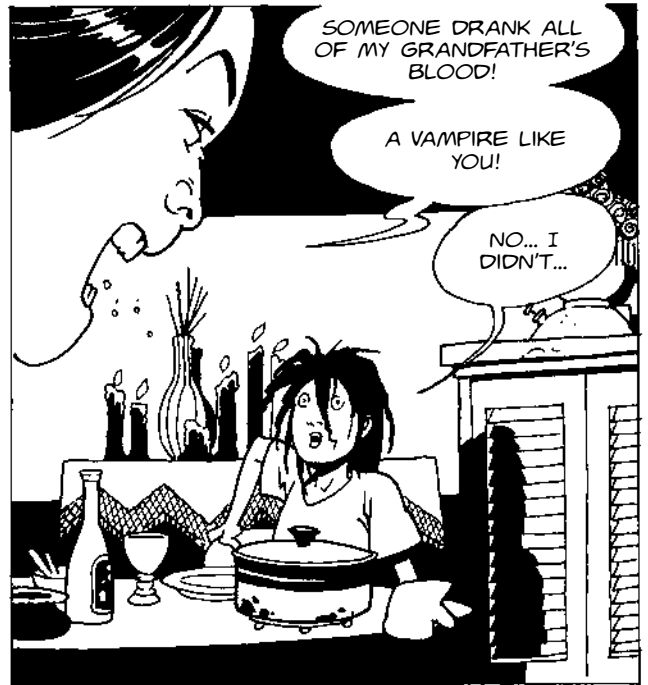
AND I'M LIKE THE LAST MOHICAN.

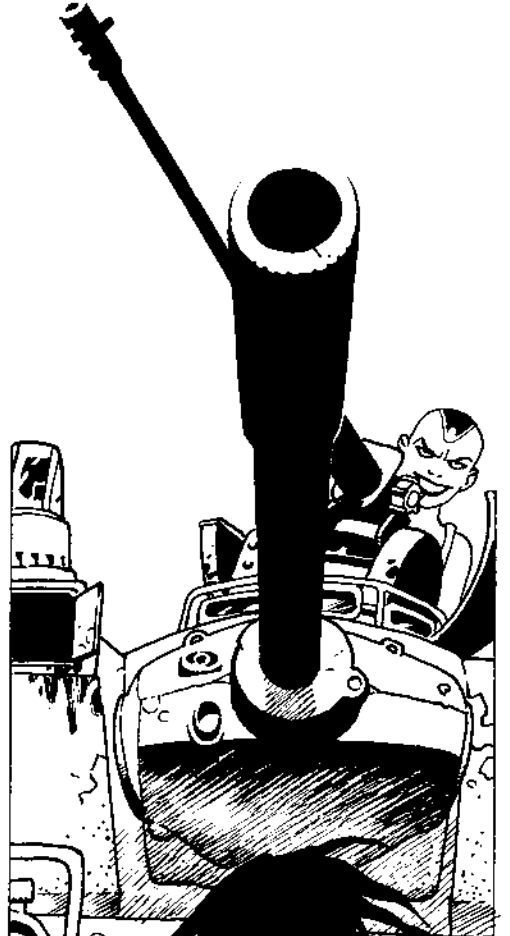
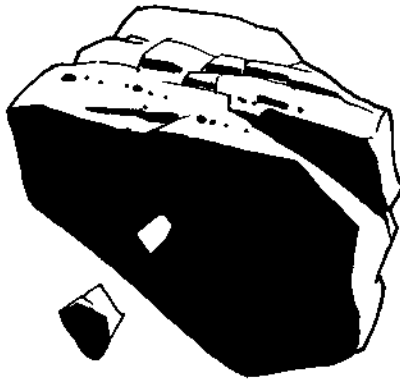


MY GRANDFATHER IS DEAD!



CLOUD... NO!











AND YOU, YOU'D BETTER NOT MOVE, OR...

DON'T WORRY...



... I JUST WANTED TO SAY GOODBYE TO MY SWEET-HEART.



GOODBYE, DARLING. IT WAS GOOD WHILE IT LASTED.

TOO BAD I CAN'T SAY I'LL SEE YOU IN THE NEXT WORLD.



BECAUSE THERE'S NO NEXT WORLD FOR ME.

I'LL BE IN THIS WORLD FOREVER AND EVER.

SHOULD I HANDCUFF HER, BOSS?



YOU'D BETTER...

...LET ME DO THAT.

NO!



BUT...

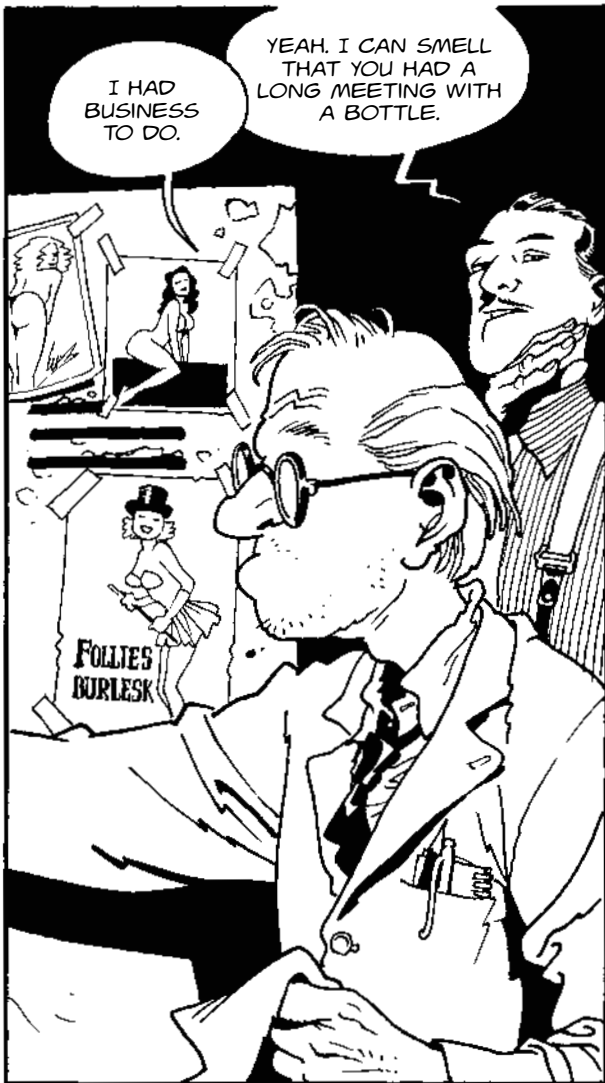
WHAT'S SHE DOING?

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, YOU DIRTY COP!



WHAT A SHAME, SO BEAUTIFUL. WELL, SHE WOULD HAVE GONE TO PRISON FOR A LONG TIME. SHE AND HER FRIEND ROBBED BANKS, MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD, KIDNAPPED, TORTURED... IN THE END...





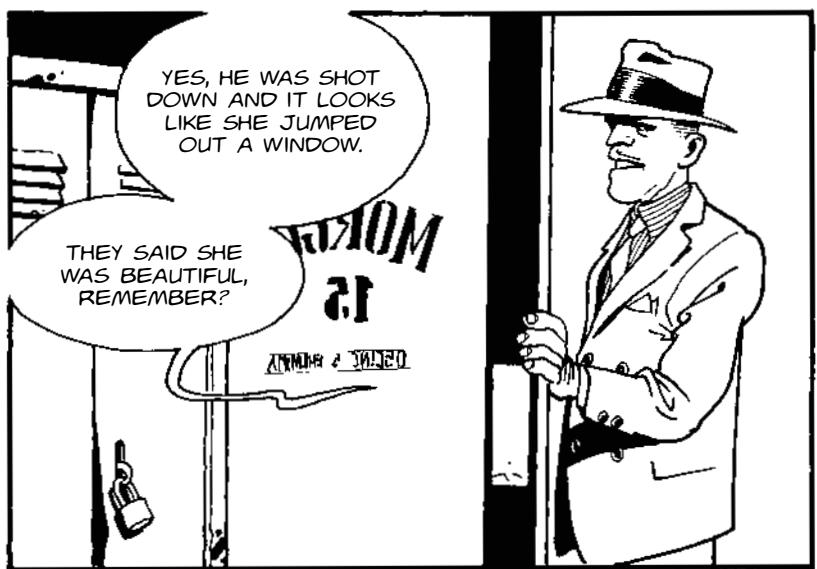
I HAD BUSINESS TO DO.

YEAH. I CAN SMELL THAT YOU HAD A LONG MEETING WITH A BOTTLE.



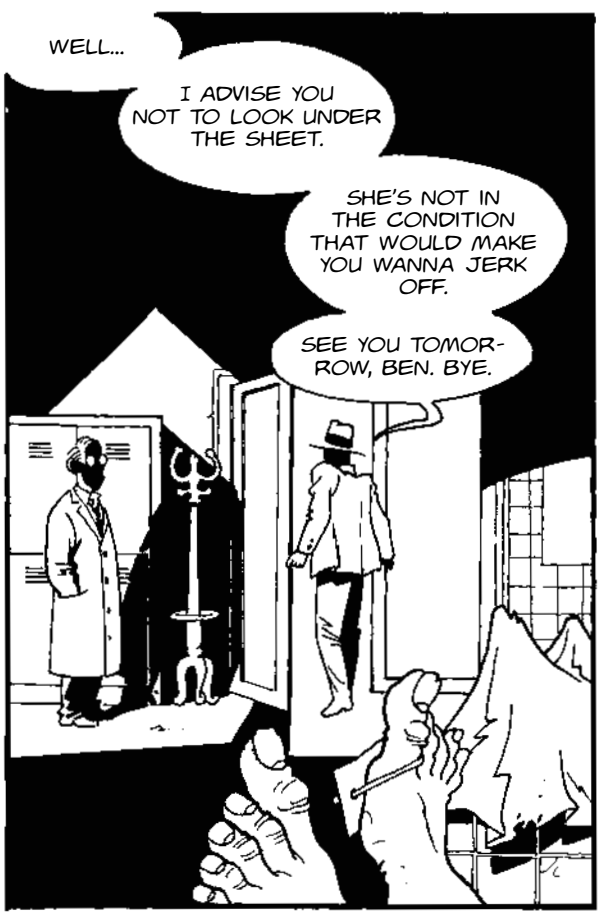
I'M LEAVING NOW. I'LL LEAVE YOU IN THE GRACIOUS COMPANY OF AMY VALDES AND RICKY BOONE.

THE BANK ROBBERS? THEY GOT CAUGHT?



YES, HE WAS SHOT DOWN AND IT LOOKS LIKE SHE JUMPED OUT A WINDOW.

THEY SAID SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, REMEMBER?

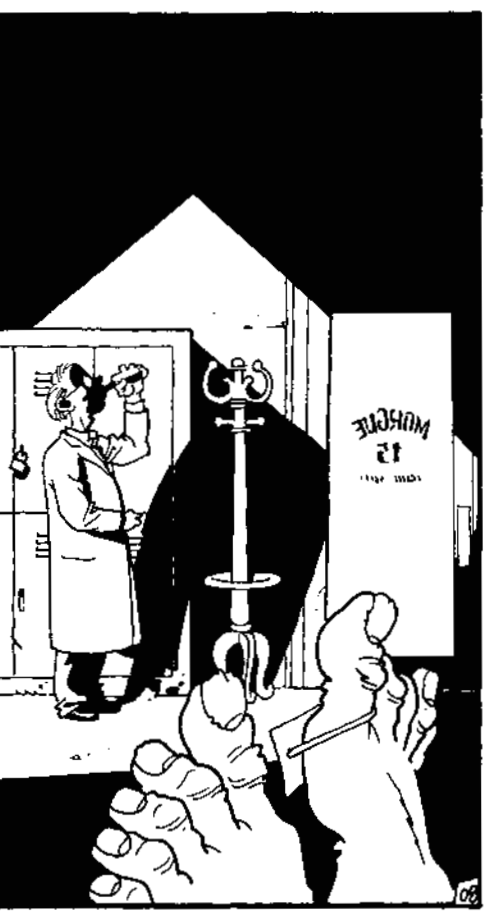


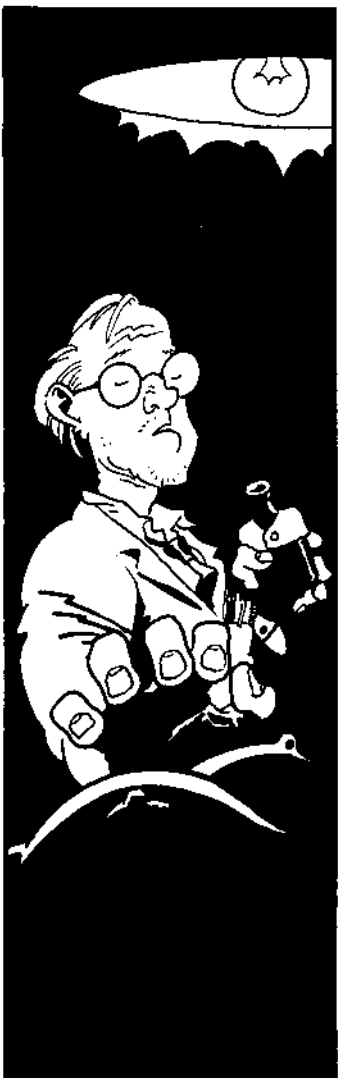
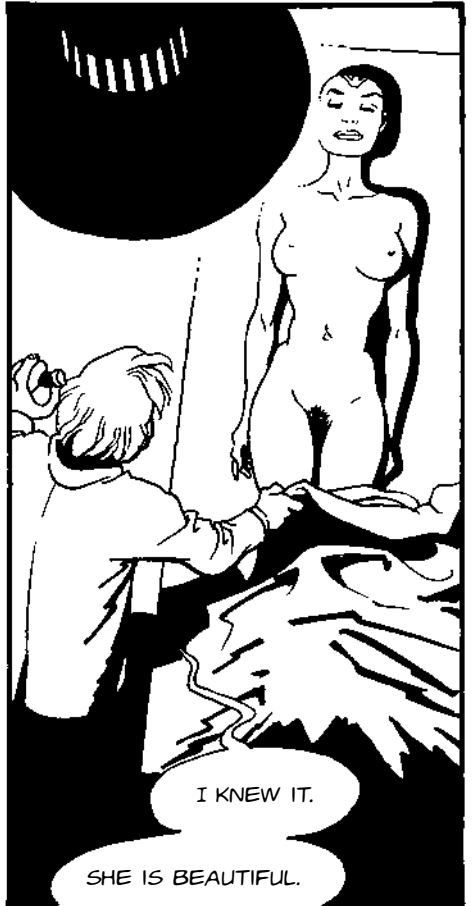
WELL...

I ADVISE YOU NOT TO LOOK UNDER THE SHEET.

SHE'S NOT IN THE CONDITION THAT WOULD MAKE YOU WANNA JERK OFF.

SEE YOU TOMORROW, BEN. BYE.







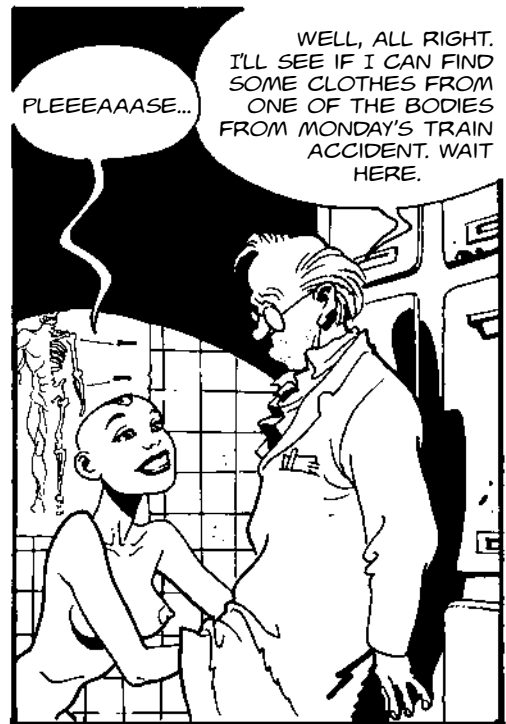
SHE'S STILL WARM!

I THINK YOUR BUDDY LIED TO YOU, BEN.



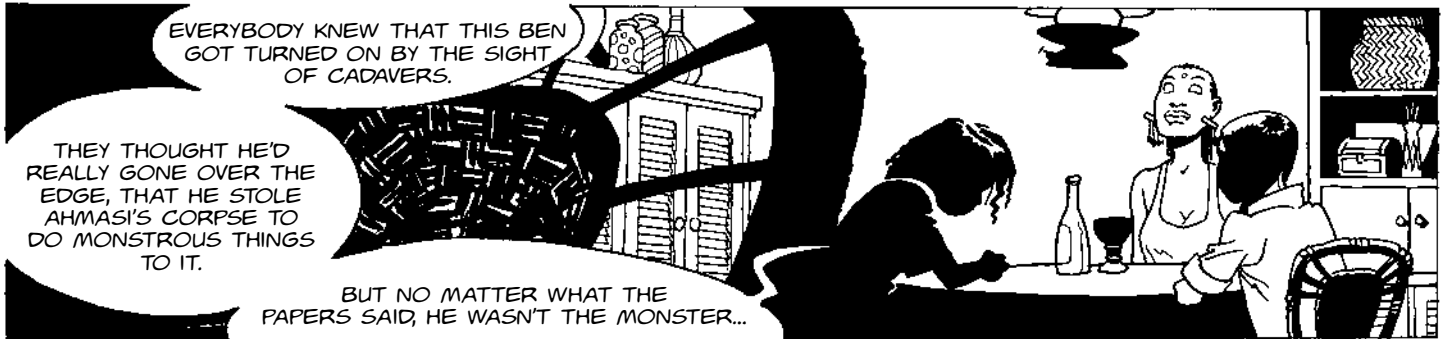
IF YOU FIND ME SOME DECENT CLOTHES AND A PLACE TO WARM UP, I'LL SHOW YOU PLEASURES YOU NEVER THOUGHT EXISTED.

HMM... I HAVE TO FINISH MY SHIFT...



PLEEEAAAASE...

WELL, ALL RIGHT. I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND SOME CLOTHES FROM ONE OF THE BODIES FROM MONDAY'S TRAIN ACCIDENT. WAIT HERE.



EVERYBODY KNEW THAT THIS BEN GOT TURNED ON BY THE SIGHT OF CADAVERS.

THEY THOUGHT HE'D REALLY GONE OVER THE EDGE, THAT HE STOLE AHMASI'S CORPSE TO DO MONSTROUS THINGS TO IT.

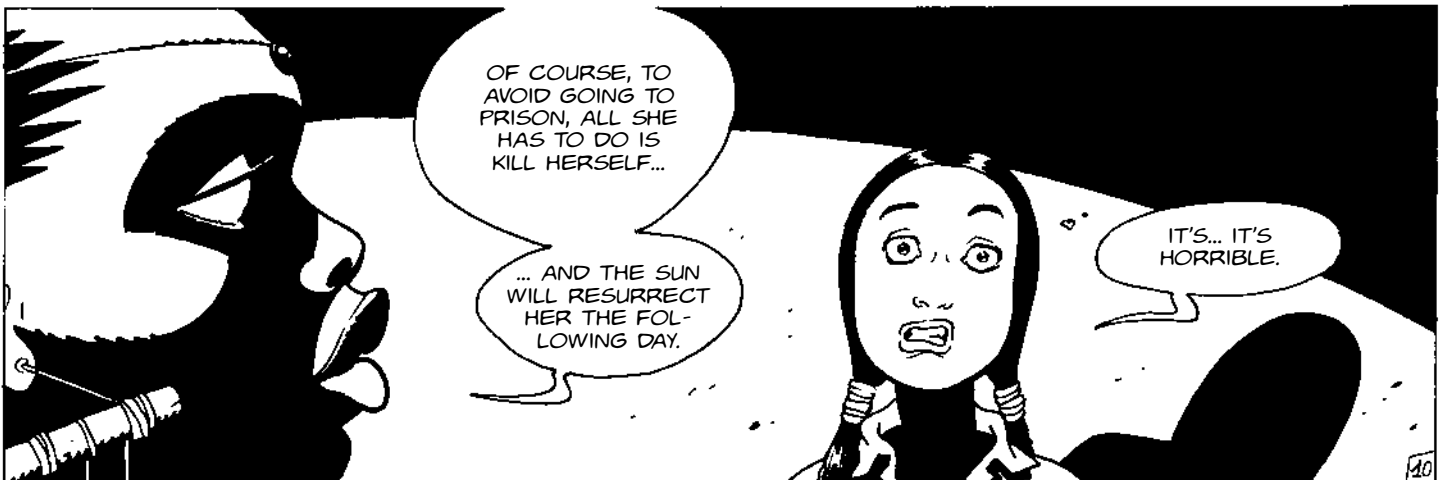
BUT NO MATTER WHAT THE PAPERS SAID, HE WASN'T THE MONSTER...



... EVEN THOUGH THEY INSISTED AFTER HIS DEAD BODY WAS FOUND SWINGING FROM A RAFTER DOWN AT THE SEAPORT.

I REMEMBER THE HEADLINES: "THE BODY SNATCHER, STRICKEN WITH REMORSE, TAKES HIS OWN LIFE IN A FINAL ACT OF REPENTANCE."

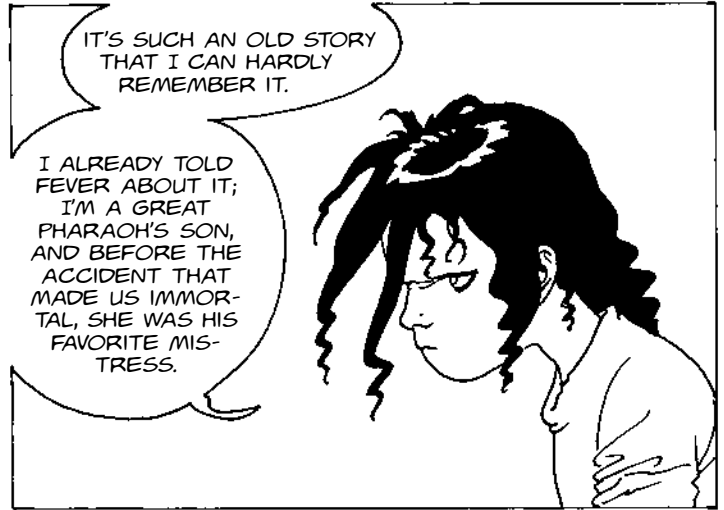
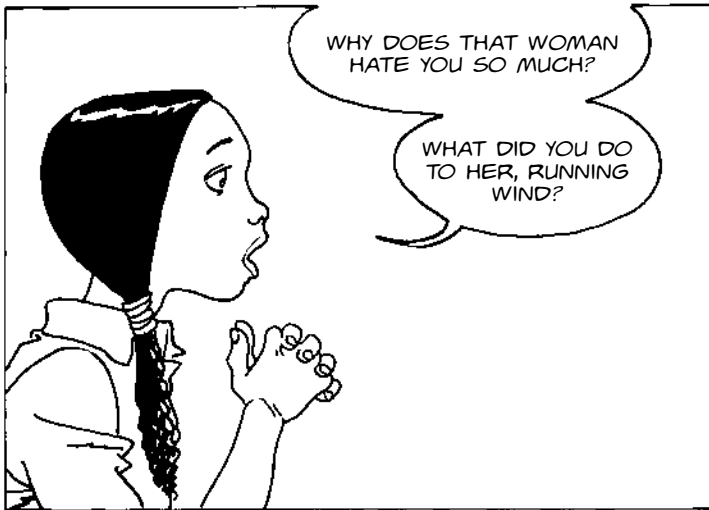
NO, HE WASN'T THE MONSTER.

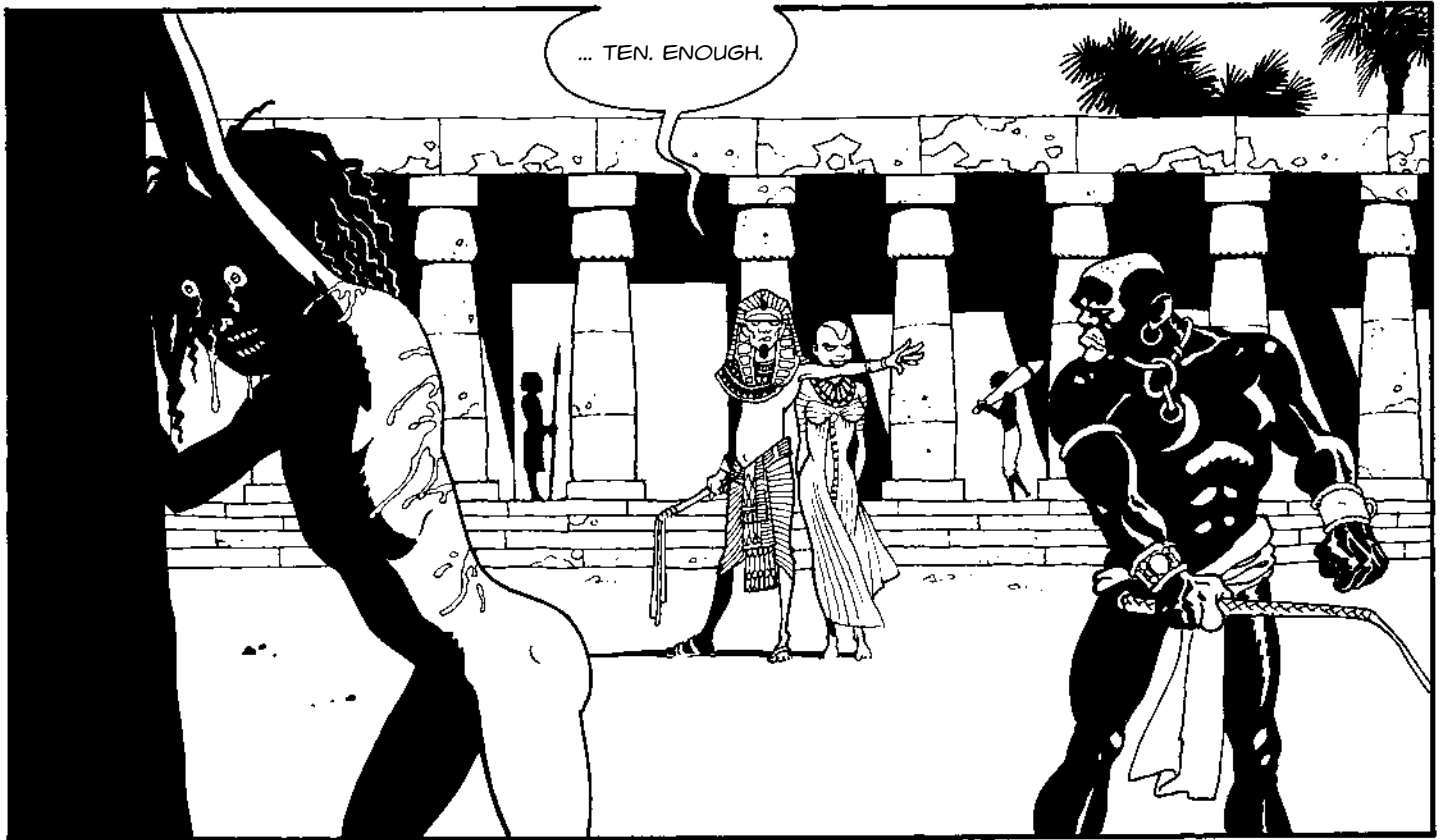


OF COURSE, TO AVOID GOING TO PRISON, ALL SHE HAS TO DO IS KILL HERSELF...

... AND THE SUN WILL RESURRECT HER THE FOLLOWING DAY.

IT'S... IT'S HORRIBLE.





YOUR FATHER IS THE MASTER OF THE WORLD, BUT HE'S OLD. AS LONG AS I KNOW HOW TO WAKE UP HIS WRINKLED ORGAN, I'LL HAVE MORE POWER THAN YOU DO.



IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU TO REMEMBER THAT.

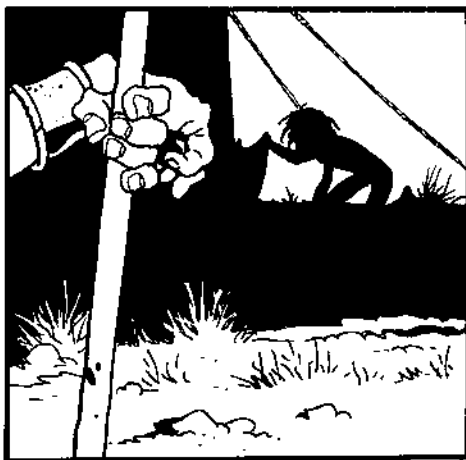


FROM NOW ON I WON'T STOP WATCHING YOU, AHMASI.

IF YOU MAKE ONE SINGLE MISTAKE, I'LL KNOW IT.

AND YOU'LL FALL INTO DISGRACE WITH MY FATHER.







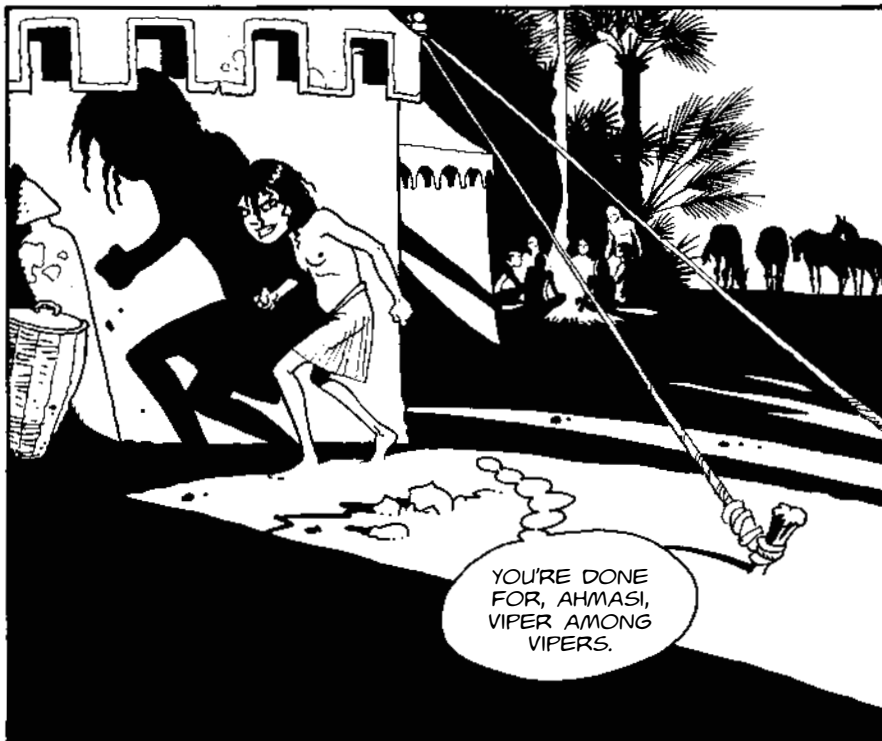


COME CLOSER, CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD. I WAS WONDERING WHEN THAT OLD BAG OF BONES WOULD FINALLY FALL ASLEEP.



DO ME NOW, PLEASE.

THE SMELL OF DEATH IS ALL OVER ME AFTER BEING WITH HIM.



YOU'RE DONE FOR, AHMASI, VIPER AMONG VIPERS.



FATHER, FATHER, WAKE UP!

YOU HAVE TO COME SEE WHAT THAT PRIESTESS, WHO HAS NEVER DECEIVED YOU, IS DOING!



I HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR WAKING ME, SON.

I DO, FATHER. YOU'LL SEE WHAT YOUR BELOVED LOYAL PRIESTESS IS DOING WITH THE CAPTAIN OF YOUR GUARD. SOMETHING YOU WON'T LIKE AT ALL.



I... I WAS ONLY A CHILD...

...I WAS JUST SEEKING MY REVENGE.

YOU WERE A CHILD? WHAT ARE YOU NOW?

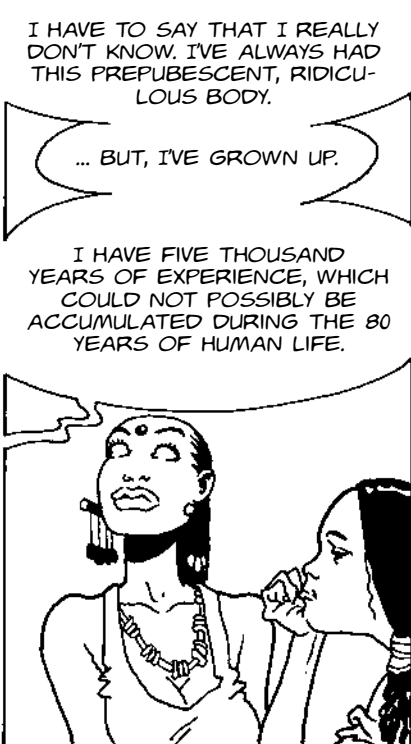


NOW?

WHAT AM I NOW?

YEAH...

GOOD QUESTION.



I HAVE TO SAY THAT I REALLY DON'T KNOW. I'VE ALWAYS HAD THIS PREPUBESCENT, RIDICULOUS BODY.

... BUT, I'VE GROWN UP.

I HAVE FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OF EXPERIENCE, WHICH COULD NOT POSSIBLY BE ACCUMULATED DURING THE 80 YEARS OF HUMAN LIFE.



THESE EYES HAVE SEEN TOO MUCH NOT TO HAVE CAUSED...

... THE DEATH OF WONDER THAT SHOULD LIVE IN THE EYES OF A NINE OR 10-YEAR OLD BOY.



I'VE SEEN THE MOST POWERFUL EMPIRES...

... DECAY AND SINK INTO
SHIT.



I'VE SPENT DAYS
AND YEARS OF
MY, LET'S CALL
IT, "LIFE," WITH
PEOPLE WHO
NOW LIVE IN
HISTORY BOOKS.



HISTORY BOOKS, BAH... I'VE READ SOME REAL NONSENSE IN HISTORY BOOKS.



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ONE THAT YOU HAVE, FEVER.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THAT; I CAN'T, KID.



SORRY, I FORGOT.

IT'S CALLED "THE SECRET OF THE PYRAMIDS."

A THEME THAT THEY ALWAYS SPECULATE ABOUT...



AND NOBODY KNOWS EVEN ONE TENTH OF WHAT I KNOW ABOUT IT.

BECAUSE MY FATHER BUILT THE FIRST PYRAMID.

CHEOPS WAS YOUR FATHER?



IN HIS TIME HE WAS CALLED KHUFU.

BUT I DIGRESS. I WAS TELLING YOU THAT AHMASI HAS ONLY ONE GOAL IN HER IMMORTALITY.

AND THAT GOAL IS TO FINISH ME OFF.



WE HATED EACH OTHER SO MUCH THAT NOT EVEN MY FATHER'S GREAT EMPIRE WAS BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US.

THAT NIGHT, WHEN I CAUGHT HER IN BED WITH THE YOUNG CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD AND TOLD THE OLD PHARAOH ABOUT IT, I WAS WALKING ON AIR, I WAS SO HAPPY.

HURRY UP, FATHER, AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND...

... AND YOU'LL SEE, YOU'LL SEE...

...YOUR PRIESTESS OF THE SERPENT IS REALLY A VIPER IN HEAT!

LOOK!

I SAW THEIR PETRIIFIED FACES WHEN THEY WERE DISCOVERED BY KHUFU, WHO WAS A CRUEL KING.

I SMILED. HE WAS GOING TO KILL THEM. THEY COULDN'T REACT. THEY FEARED THE LIVING GOD TOO MUCH. MY VENGEANCE WAS ALMOST FULFILLED. I SMILED MORE.

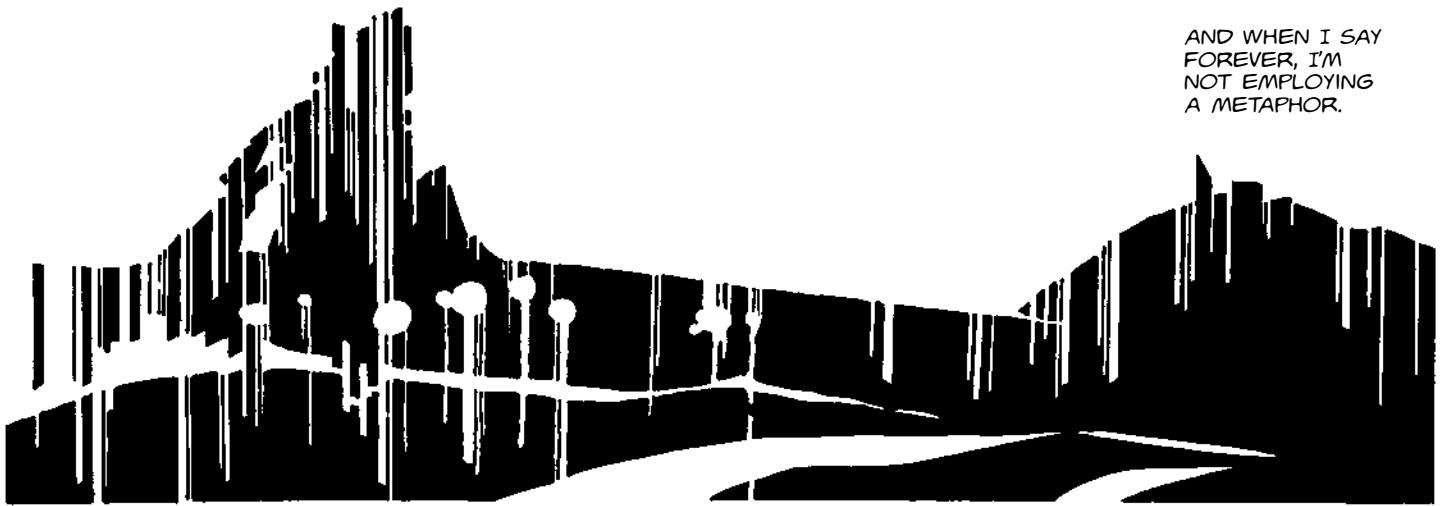
BUT THEN...

THE SKY WENT UP IN FLAMES.

IT HAPPENED ALL OF A SUDDEN, BRUTALLY.

AT THAT MOMENT MY FUTURE CHANGED FOREVER, THOUGH IT WOULD BE YEARS BEFORE I REALIZED IT.

AND WHEN I SAY FOREVER, I'M NOT EMPLOYING A METAPHOR.

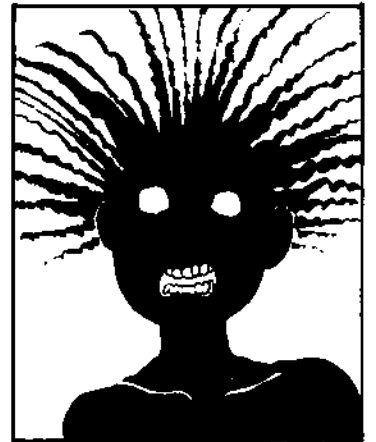


IN WHATEVER DIRECTION I LOOKED...



... IT WAS LIKE LOOKING RIGHT INTO THE SUN AT HIGH NOON.

THE LIGHT WAS SO STRONG THAT IT PENETRATED US.



AND AFTER INVADING OUR ORGANS, IT STARTED LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.

THE UNBEARABLE PAIN MADE ME FORGET ABOUT MY REVENGE.

I TWISTED LIKE A WORM FOR A LONG TIME.

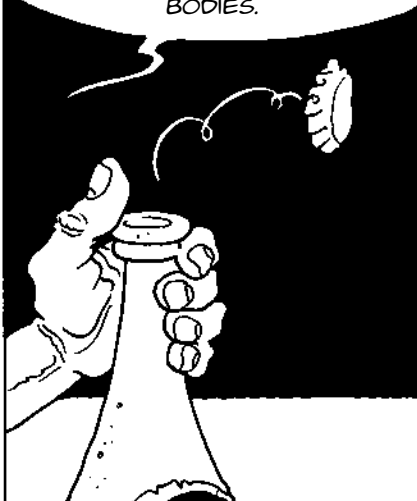


ALL AROUND ME, PEOPLE DRIED UP LIKE FLOWERS IN THE DESERT.



SOME OF US GATHERED OUR STRENGTH AND TRIED TO FLEE.

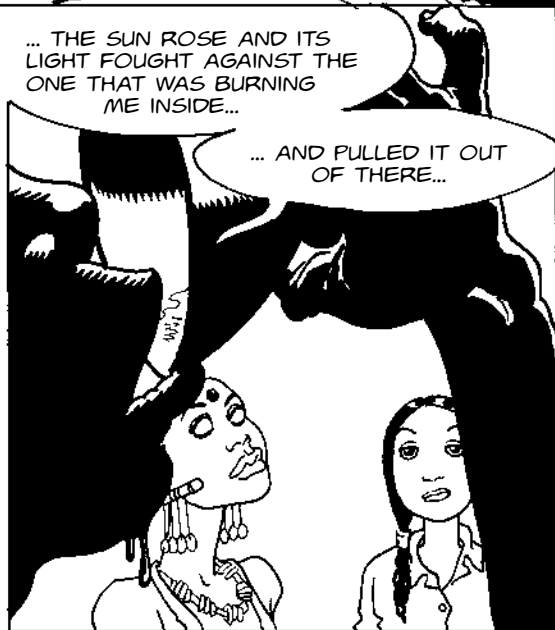
IT WAS A STRANGE NIGHT. PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY DIED. NO ONE CAN ESCAPE AN EVIL THAT'S INSIDE THEIR VERY BODIES.



HOWEVER, BEFORE MY SOUL TRAVELED TO THE LAND OF SHADOWS, OR THE SKY, OR THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS, OR WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL THE PLACE WHERE DEAD PEOPLE GO...



... THE SUN ROSE AND ITS LIGHT FOUGHT AGAINST THE ONE THAT WAS BURNING ME INSIDE...



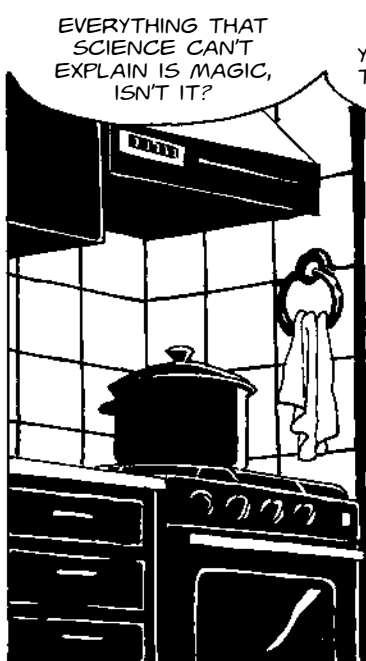
... AND PULLED IT OUT OF THERE...

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS SAVED OR PUNISHED WITH IMMORTALITY.



YOU'RE TELLING THIS AS IF IT WAS MAGIC, A CHANCE HAPPENING...

EVERYTHING THAT SCIENCE CAN'T EXPLAIN IS MAGIC, ISN'T IT?



BUT... I WON'T BORE YOU ANYMORE WITH A STORY THAT'S SO MANY CENTURIES OLD.

AHMASI WAS ALSO SAVED FROM DEATH.



THE FOLLOWING DAY AFTER THAT FATEFUL NIGHT WHEN SO MANY PEOPLE DIED, AHMASI AND I CONFRONTED EACH OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME.

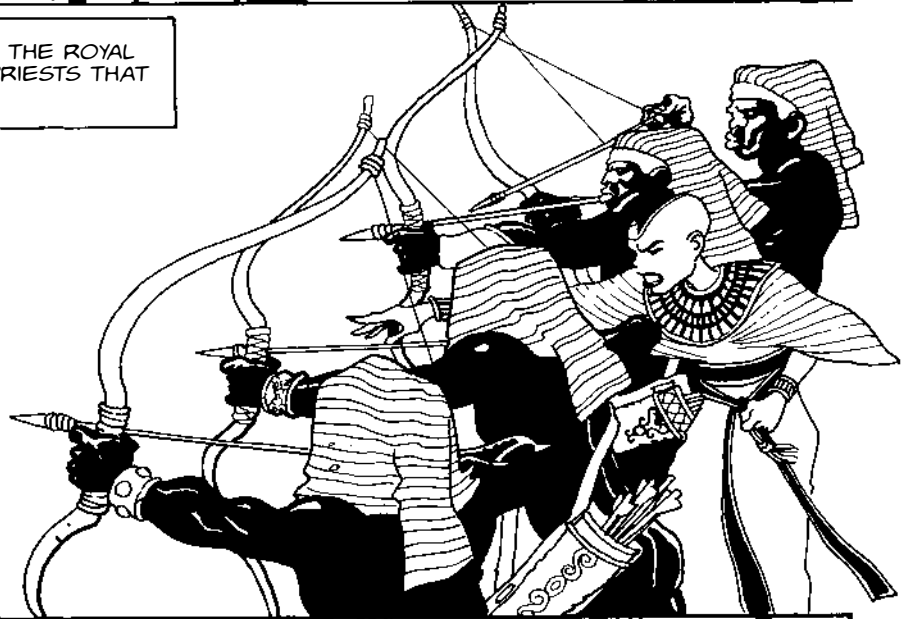
WE GAVE EACH OTHER SEVERAL LETHAL WOUNDS, AND NEITHER ONE OF US DIED. WE REALIZED THAT OUR HATRED, WAS GOING TO BE IMMORTAL TOO.

YES...

IMAGES OF OUR INFINITE FIGHTS PASS THROUGH MY HEAD.



THEY STARTED IN MEMPHIS WHEN, INSTEAD OF THE ROYAL WELCOME I EXPECTED, SHE CONVINCED THE PRIESTS THAT I HAD KILLED MY FATHER.



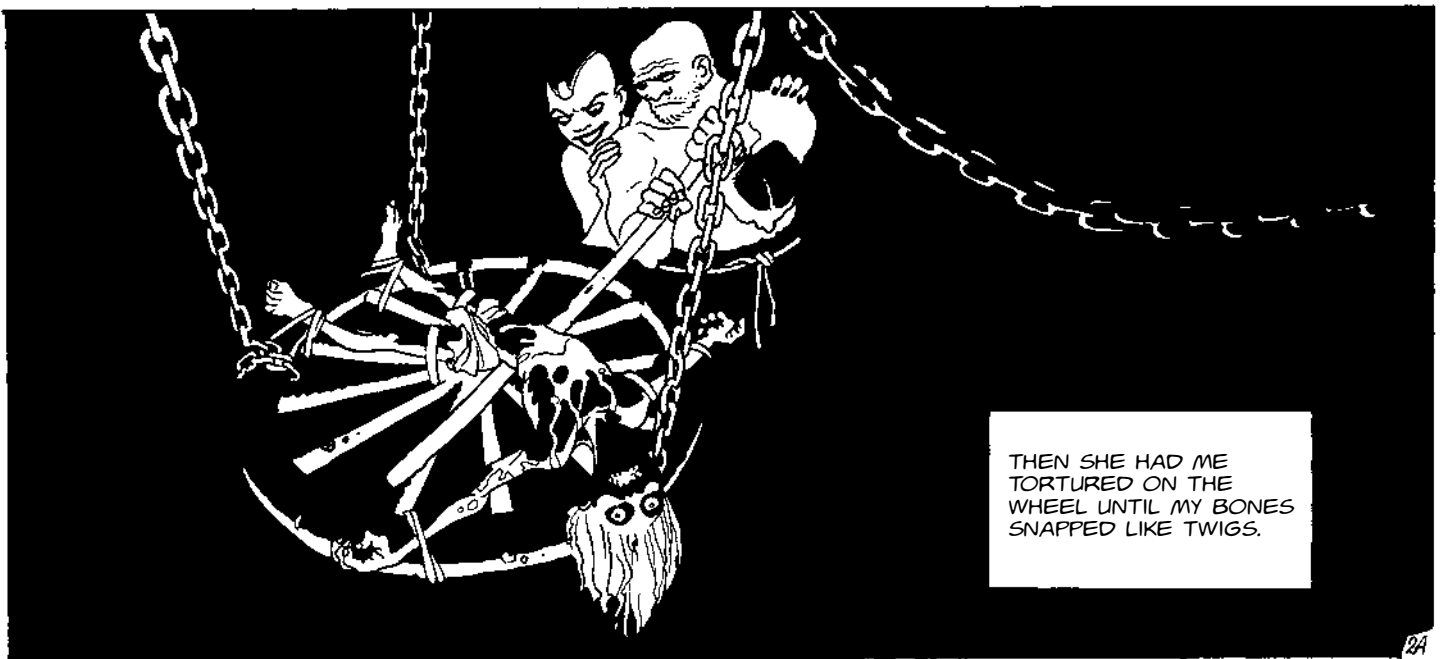
THEY CONTINUED WHEN I MANAGED TO HAVE HER IMPRISONED IN THE GREAT PYRAMID. IT NEVER CROSSED MY MIND THAT TOMB RAIDERS COULD SET HER FREE CENTURIES LATER.



THEN, AS CONCUBINE OF A GREAT ROMAN EM-
PEROR, SHE HAD ME THROWN TO THE LIONS IN
THE COLISEUM, HOPING THEY WOULD DEVOUR ME.



LATER, DURING THE DARK
AGES, I HAD HER BURNED
FOR WITCHCRAFT AND
HERESY.



THEN SHE HAD ME
TORTURED ON THE
WHEEL UNTIL MY BONES
SNAPPED LIKE TWIGS.

BUT EACH TIME THE SUN ROSE AND BROUGHT US BACK TO LIFE.

I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN THE GAME OF WHO KILLS WHOM STOPPED AMUSING ME.

I TRIED TO PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US, HOPING THAT THE WORLD WAS BIG ENOUGH NOT TO EVER MEET HER AGAIN.

BUT AHMASI HAS A STRONG INSTINCT THAT ALWAYS LEADS HER TO ME.

AGAIN AND AGAIN...

... AND AGAIN AND AGAIN.



I'M SO, SO TIRED, FEVER, EVENING CLOUD...

EAT SOMETHING AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, BOY.



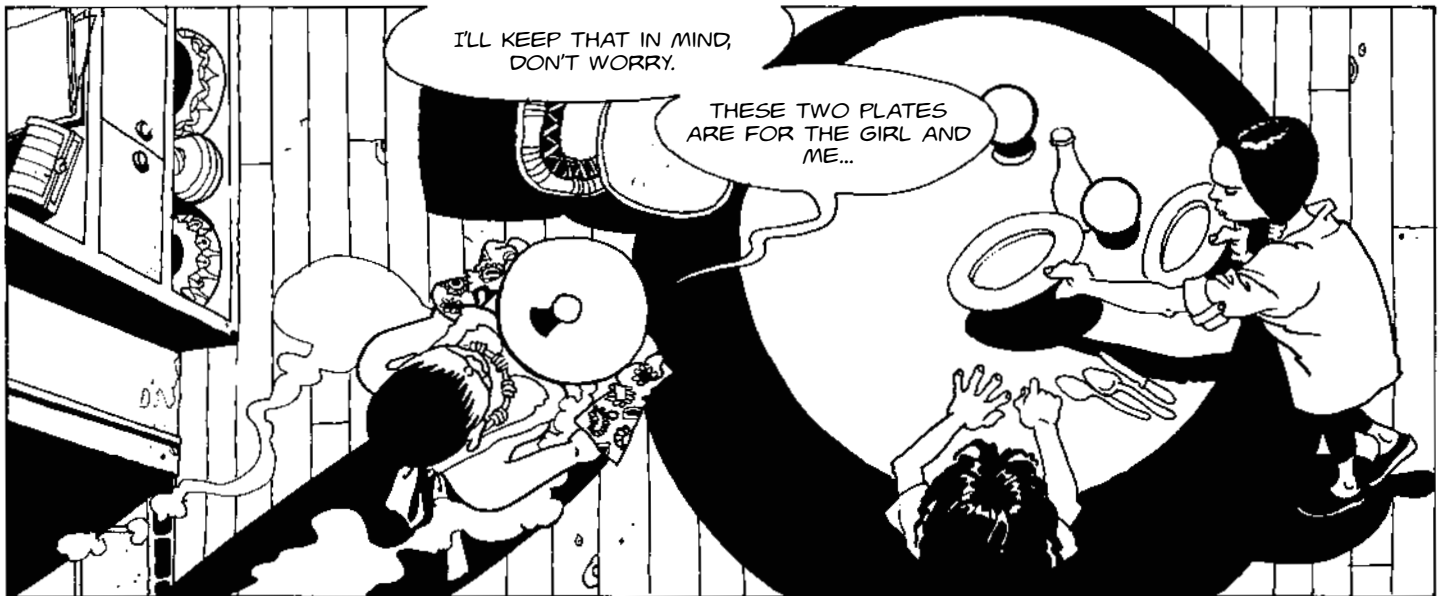
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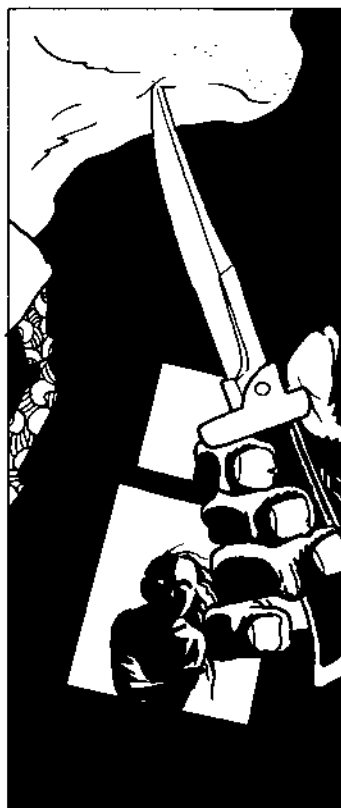


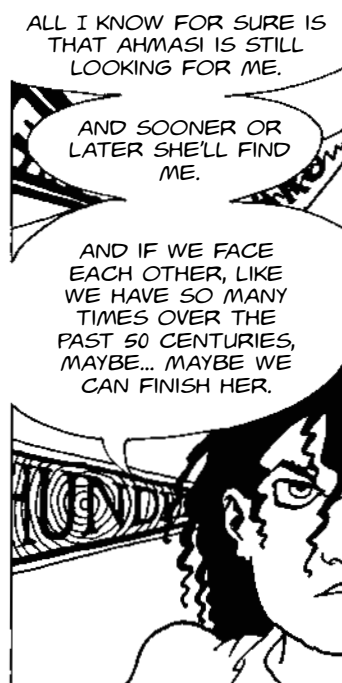
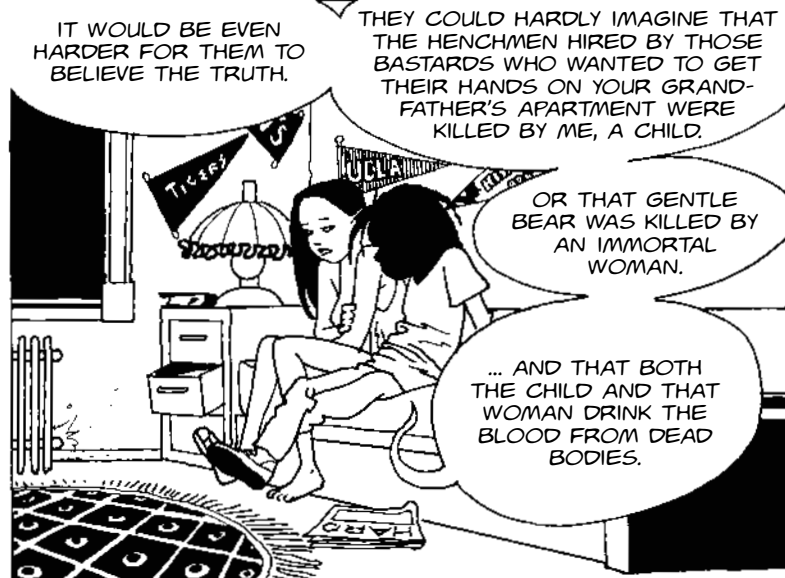
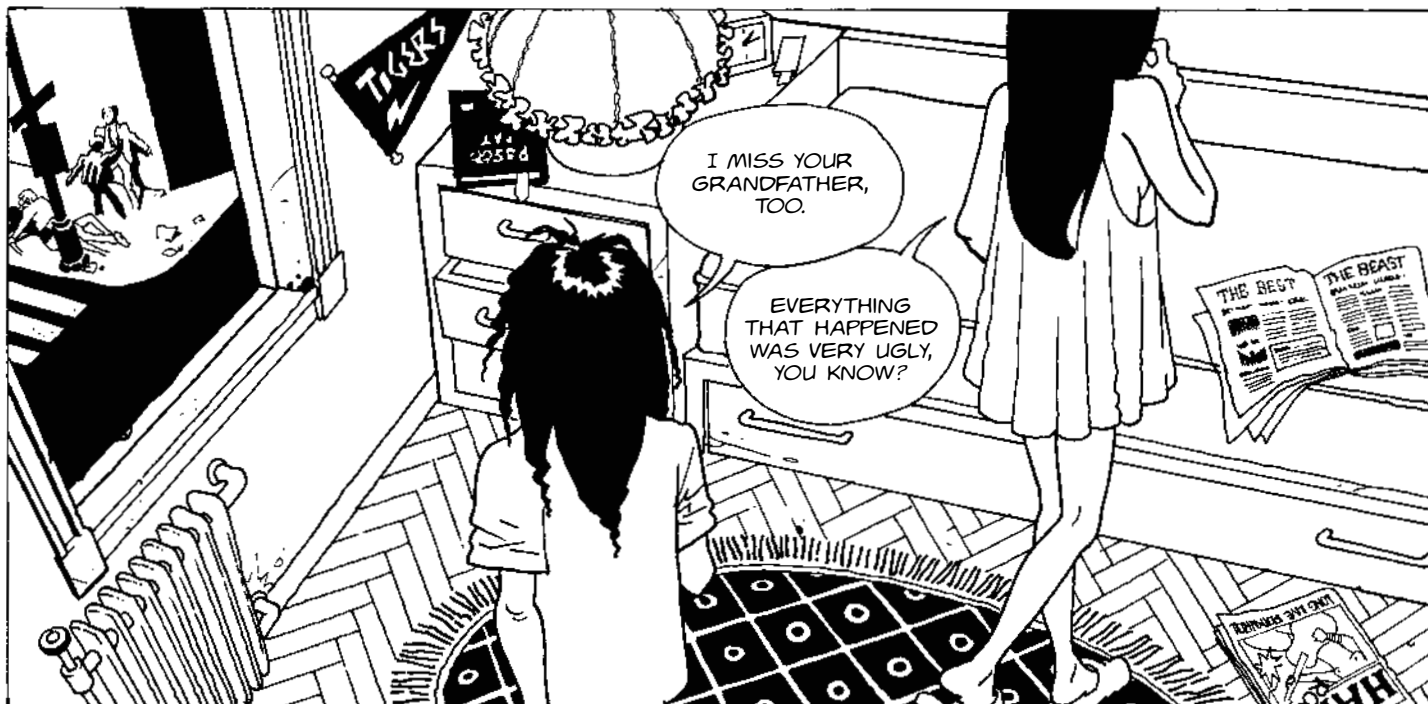
MAYBE...

LET ME REMIND YOU THAT MY DIETARY NEEDS ARE SOMEWHAT EXAGGERATED.



FRIHO/Rizzo 126





VAMPIRE BOY #1 - The Resurrection

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