

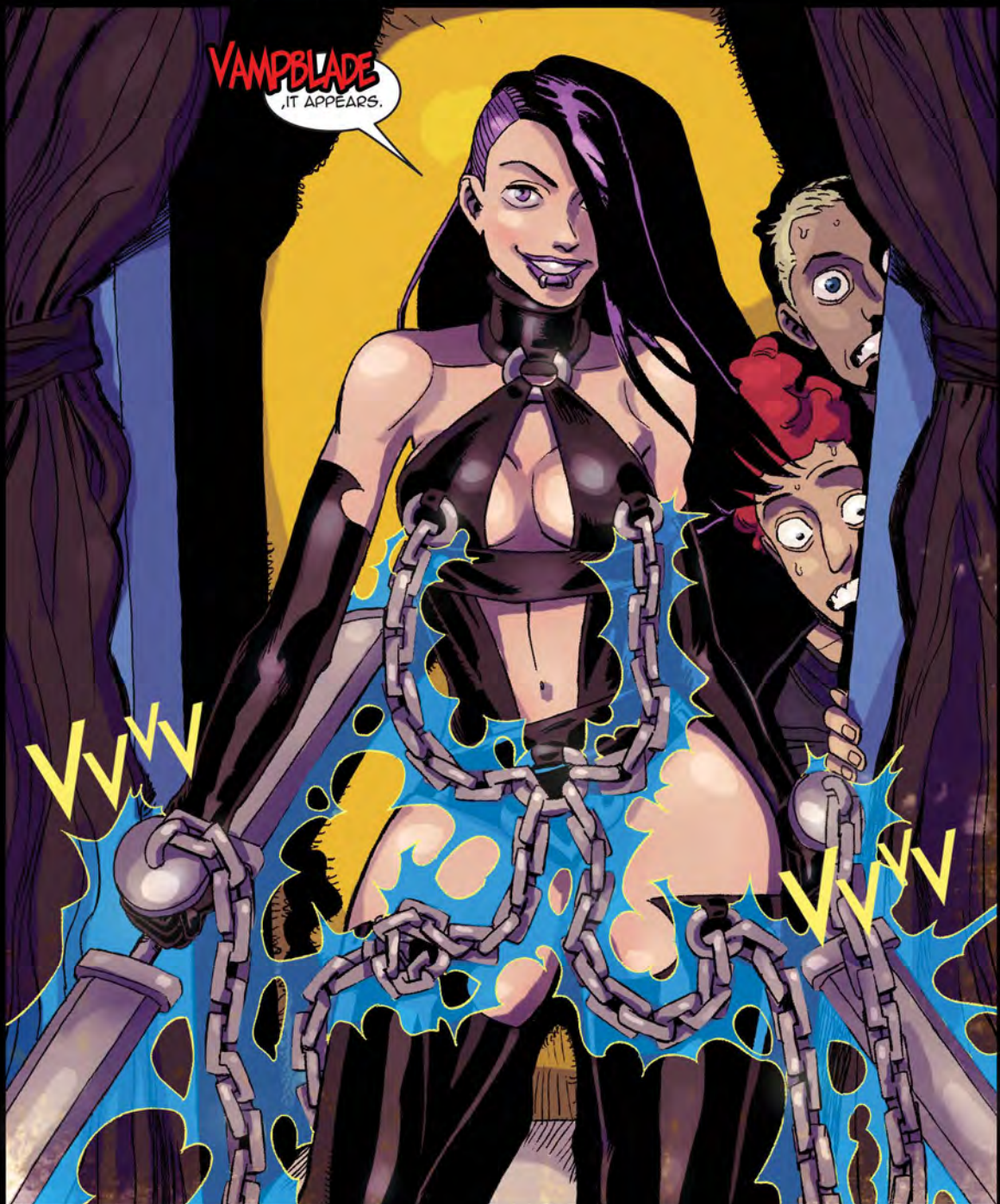
SUDDENLY I'M VOMITING
UP THE WORLD'S SKANKIEST
COSPLAY ALL OVER MYSELF---



UFF

AND...







HOWDY...
VAMP
BLADE.

THAT'S
SOME KIND
OF GET UP
YOU'VE GOT
THERE.

WHAT
ARE YOU
SUPPOSED
TO BE?

HOLY
HELL.

S...!



YEP I'VE
LITERALLY
BECOME
VAMPBLADE--

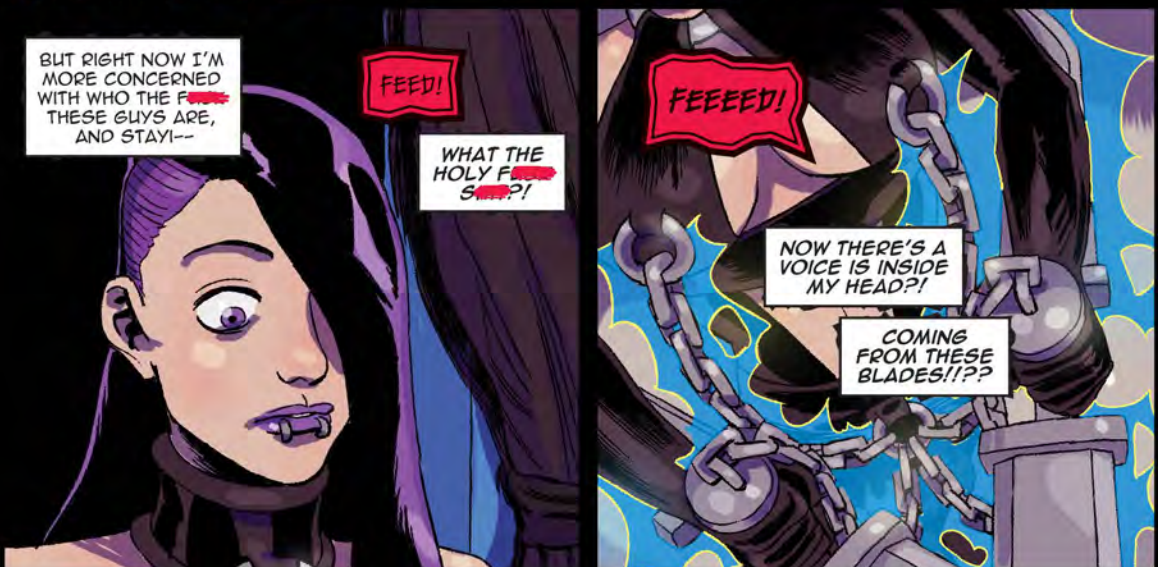
THE OLD '90S
LOCAL INDIE BAD
GIRL COMIC THAT
I LOVED AS A KID.



...
HELLO
IN THERE?

O--
KAY.

HOW
'BOUT DO
YOU KNOW
WHERE'S THE
MONEY GEORGE
MICHAEL HERE
OWED US?!



BUT RIGHT NOW I'M
MORE CONCERNED
WITH WHO THE F...
THESE GUYS ARE,
AND STAYI--

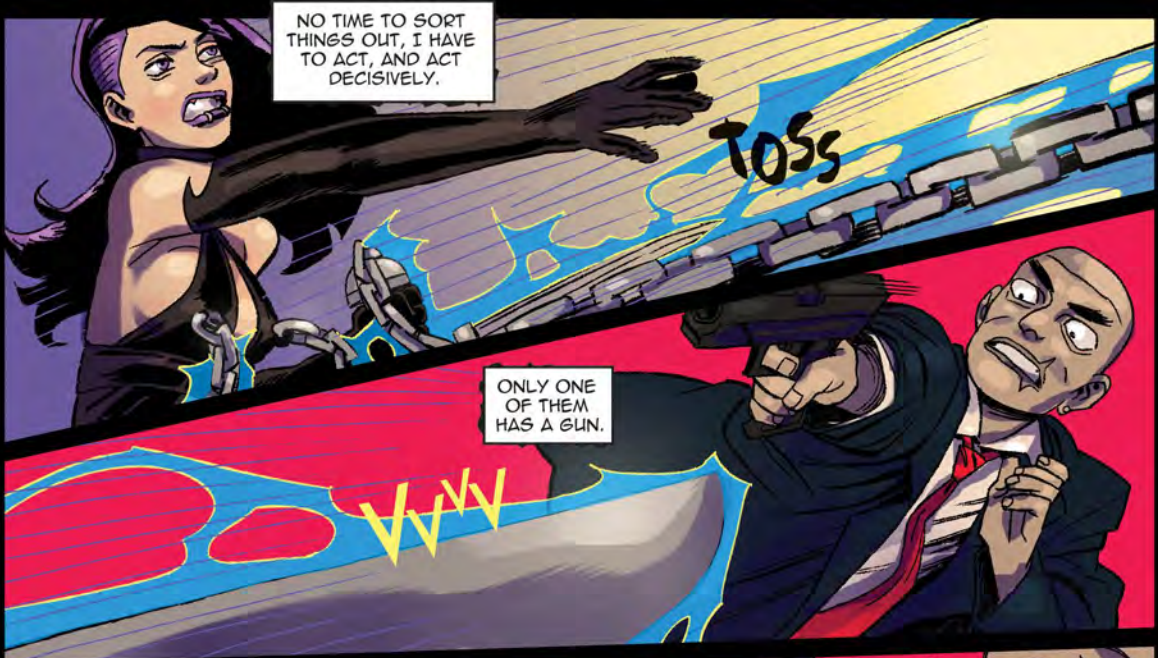
FEED!

WHAT THE
HOLY F...
S...?!

FEEED!

NOW THERE'S A
VOICE IS INSIDE
MY HEAD?!

COMING
FROM THESE
BLADES!???



NO TIME TO SORT THINGS OUT, I HAVE TO ACT, AND ACT DECISIVELY.

ONLY ONE OF THEM HAS A GUN.



TAKE HIM OUT FIRST.

BLAM

SLICE



PP

FF

Y-AHH

GUSH



WHAT CAN I SAY, I GUESS I'M AN EXPERT WITH TWIN THREE FOOT BLADES!

YANK

THROW



UPPFT

WHO KNEW.

SPLORK

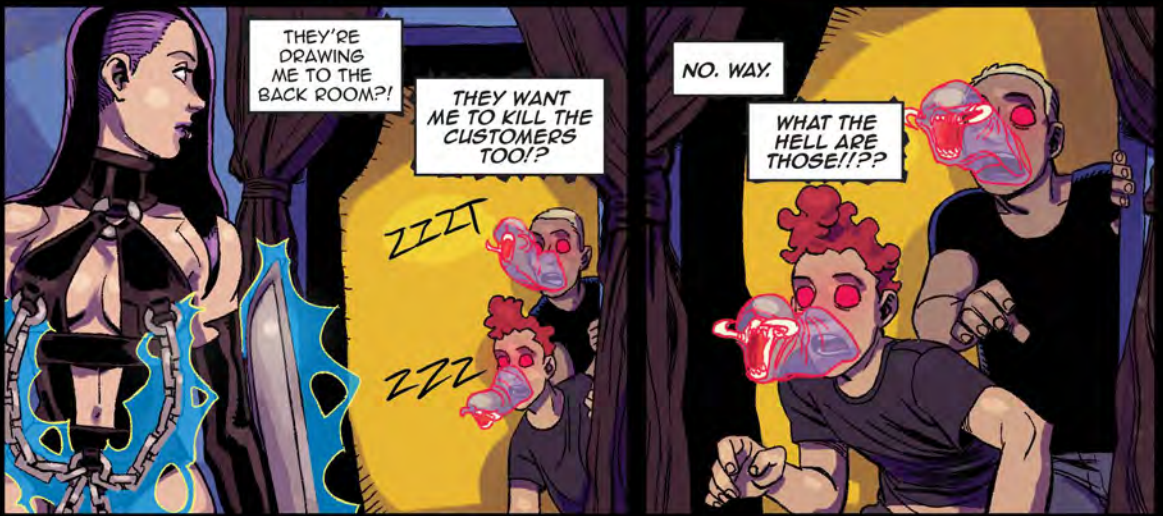




BUT THEY'RE NOT BUILT FOR THIS.

WELL, FIGHTING HUMANS ANYWAYS.

**FEED!
FEED!**

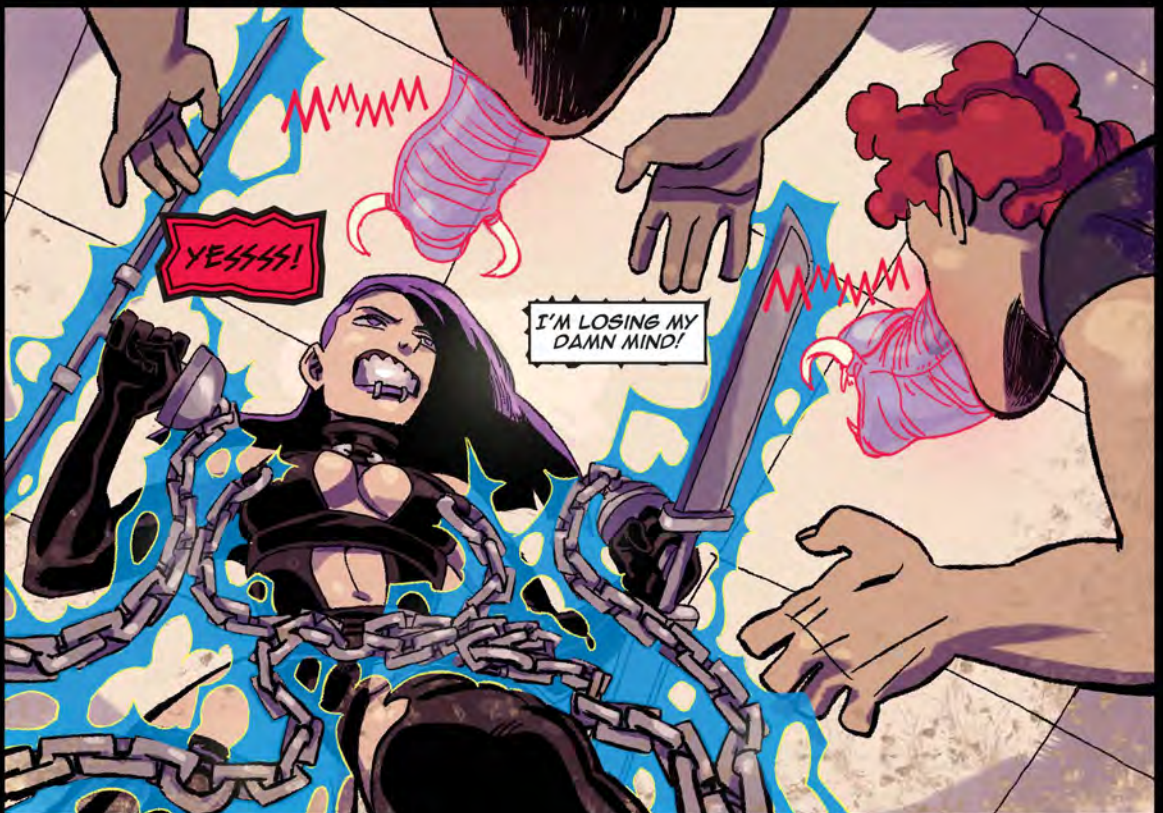


THEY'RE DRAWING ME TO THE BACK ROOM?!

THEY WANT ME TO KILL THE CUSTOMERS TOO!?

NO. WAY.

WHAT THE HELL ARE THOSE!!??



YESSSS!

I'M LOSING MY DAMN MIND!