Atlanta, USA.
250 years in the future.

YOU **KNOW** IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

PICTURE IT IN YOUR **MIND**.

Ray Fawkes WRITER   **Alvaro Sarraseca** ARTIST

EVERYONE WHO TRIED TO STOP YOU IS **LONG** DESTROYED...

YOU'VE DEVOURED THE **LAST** OF THE GODS AND BECOME THE ONLY **ONE**.

YUM YUM.

YOU RECREATE THE WORLD AS A **PARADISE** FOR THE PEOPLE...

...OR A HELLISH **PLAYGROUND** JUST FOR YOU.

I MEAN, IT'S ALL UP TO YOU. IT'S WHATEVER YOU WANT...

...UNLESS IT **ISN'T**. UNLESS ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES FIGURES IT OUT AND MANAGES TO GET THEIR HOOKS INTO YOU FIRST.

AND YOU ARE A GOD ENSLAVED. **FOREVER**.

Salvatore Aiala COLORIST   **Tom Napolitano** LETTERER   **Matt Idelson** EDITOR

IT'S **DEFINITELY** GOING TO HAPPEN, PURGATORI. IT'S **ALREADY** HAPPENING.

PURGATORI
Witches Get Stiches
Part 1

THE QUESTION IS...

...WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

YOU CHOOSE. YOU'RE ON A WINDING ROAD THAT SPLITS ALL OVER THE PLACE.

NOBODY'S GONNA TELL YOU HOW TO GET WHERE YOU WANT TO GO.

AND THE CHOICE STARTS *NOW*...

London, England.

...ON WHATEVER STUPID PISS THEY THINK ABOUT.

WHO CARES WHY I'M VISITING?

OH FOR GOD'S SAKE, JULIET. LET ME DO THIS.

I'M A SHAOLIN MONK. VERY PIOUS. SO HOLY.

I'M VISITING THE TEMPLE IN HENAN TO MEDITATE ON...UH...

SARA CAN DO IT. TRUST ME.

SHE WEARS THE SKIN BETTER THAN ANY OF US. WE GET HER THERE, SHE'LL DO THE JOB.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT, EH SARA?

YES, ALL RIGHT.

PURGATORI WILL BE THERE, SEEKING SILENCE. THE ORACLE SAID SO.

SHE HAD AN ENCOUNTER WITH LILITH AND IT LEFT HER WITH SOME NASTY GUNK IN HER MIND.* SHE'LL BE LOOKING TO CLEAR IT OUT.

THAT'S OUR CHANCE.

*SEE OUR RECENT VAMPIRELLA VS. PURGATORI MINISERIES.

SHE'S A TWO-THOUSAND YEAR OLD CREATURE OF MAYHEM, DESTINED TO BE THE GOD OF GODS, BUT SHE'S ALSO A *MESS* AND *VERY* VULNERABLE.

AAOW, CHRIST, THIS *HURTS!*

WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING WE WERE *SUPPOSED* TO DO. WE WENT TO *SCHOOL*, WE WORKED *HARD.* WHAT HAVE WE GOT?

STUDENT LOAN *DEBT,* USELESS DIPLOMAS, AND CRAP JOBS IN *RETAIL.* A CRUMBLING WORLD RUN BY *MORONS,* INTERNET DATING...

WELL, THANKS TO OUR SPECIAL TALENTS AND OUR LITTLE EXTRACURRICULAR PROJECT HERE, WE DON'T HAVE TO SETTLE FOR ANY OF THAT. WE CAN--

--ARE YOU *QUITE* DONE?

WE CAN HAVE EVERYTHING. LITERALLY *EVERYTHING.* WE CAN RESHAPE THE WORLD TO OUR HEARTS' DESIRES.

EEEEUGH!

YEAH. I'M DONE.

START THE *TRANSIT* INCANTATION. THERE'S A FAIRLY STUPID VAMPIRE *GOD-TO-BE* OUT THERE JUST WAITING TO GIVE US EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER *WANTED.*

LET'S GET TO WORK.