



NEW ORLEANS
is a
WEREWOLF
TOWN

JOHNSON



"I WANT YOU
TO *KILL* THEM!"

NO, WE
CANNOT
STOP HOME
FIRST, STUPID
GIRL.

BUT I
HAVE NO
CLOTHES
OR--

IT'S NOT
WORTH DYING
FOR, LIDDY.
THEY'LL BE
WAITING.

I KNOW
A COVEN IN
SANTA FE THAT
WILL TAKE US
IN AND KEEP
IT QUIET.

BUT THE
PACK ELDERS
WILL SURELY FIND
OUT ANYWAY.
IT MAKES NO
SENSE.

"SENSE"?
HOW LITTLE
YOU'VE
LEARNED,
ZELL.

CASSIAN STEELE IS
SHAMED AND THREATENED.
A CHILD WITHOUT THE MARK
OF THE LYCANTHROPE CANNOT
INHERIT HIS LITTLE EMPIRE.
THE PACK WILL NEVER
ALLOW IT.

HE HOPES TO
SILENCE US, TO BUY
TIME WHILE HE ATTEMPTS
TO ALTER THE INEVITABLE.
ALREADY, ELDER KANE LIES
DEAD ON HIS DRAWING
ROOM FLOOR. I HAVE
SEEN IT.

HE IS
CORNERED AND
DANGEROUS.
WE MUST--

SHIT!

FUIMP!









LESSONS IN
KILLING WEREWOLVES.
FIRST: SEPARATE FACT
FROM FICTION. SILVER
BULLETS? YES.

BUT YOU MAY
HAVE HEARD YOU
NEED TO SHOOT
THEM THROUGH
THE HEART.
THAT'S BULLSHIT.

