



IF IT AIN'T
THE LONG-LOST
DEMON LOVER
HIMSELF!



HEY, PARTY MONSTER.



DID ALBERT OFFER YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK?

THE BUTLER? HE SURE DID. CAUGHT A SUBTLE CHAINSAW OF A RUSSIAN ACCENT HIDDEN UNDER THE MICHAEL CAINE COSPLAY. HE EX-SPETNATZ?

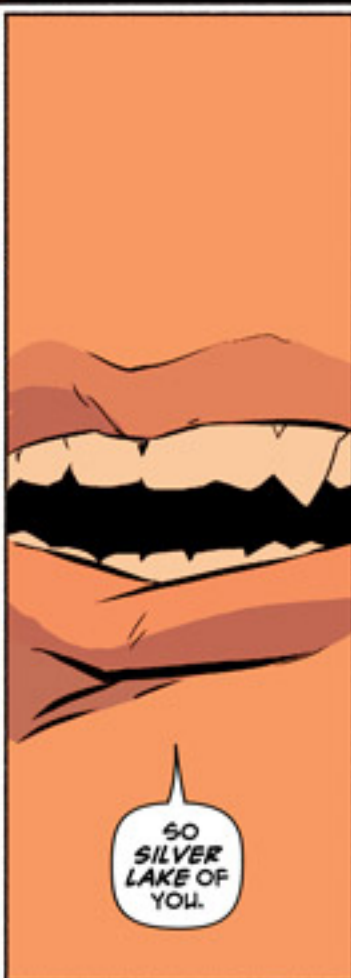
I LOVE THE RUSSIANS. THEY'VE SEEN IT ALL ALREADY--AND IF THE MONEY TALKS, THEY'LL IGNORE IT AGAIN. "JUST BUSINESS, MR. AZIMUTH." SPLENDID.



HERE YOU GO, SIR.



O-NEG? IT'S VERY FRESH AND DEATH-FREE, OF COURSE. YOU CHANGE YOUR TASTES, GET INTO THE RAW STUFF?



SO SILVER LAKE OF YOU.



NAH. GOT AN APOLOGY TO MAKE TO A LADY IS ALL.



WOLFE AND A VAMP GIRL? PITY YOU CAN'T PULL YOUR STREET MAGIC HYPNO TRICKAGE ON A VAMP. ALL THE NORMAL CHICKS, ON THE OTHER HAND...

THREE DATES AND MISSIONARY?

NO, THANKS. I PREFER MY RELATIONS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

CONSENSUAL.



YOU MISS THE GOOD OLD TIMES?



I DON'T.



I DO. HUNTING FREELY IN THE NIGHT... IRAQ WAS A GLORIOUS MOMENT, IT TRULY WAS. NORMALS AND US ALIKE, BOUND BY A COMMON PURPOSE: TO DO OUR WORST.



THANKFULLY, THE COMMUNITY RULES ARE IN PLACE NOW, AND FRANKLY, THE LIFESTYLE MAKES IT ALL VERY BEARABLE... MOST OF THE TIME.



THE WINDS ARE COMING.



BETTER GO TO THE MATTRESSES, EH?

I'M COVERED. BUT SOME OF MY LESS FORTUNATE BROTHERS AND SISTERS...

... WILL GET THE SHORT END OF THE STICK.