

HASHTAG COMICS PRESENTS

#MatureReaders

# CARPE NOCTEM



MARTIN DUNN  
DERRICK FISH

#HASHTAG  
COMICS  
#04  
#Horror





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# CARPE NOCTEM

**WRITTEN BY:  
MARTIN DUNN**

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AND LETTERS BY:  
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**COLORS BY:  
CHALLENGING STUDIOS**

## **#HORROR**

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**For more information on Hashtag Comics, please visit [www.hashtagcomics.com](http://www.hashtagcomics.com)**

Carpe Noctem #04 - June 2015. A Hashtag Comics title.

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LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

THE LEGENDARY TONY CURTIS ONCE STATED THAT "IF YOU KNOW HOW TO LIVE IN VEGAS YOU CAN HAVE THE BEST TIME."



I'M PRETTY SURE AFTER ALL THAT JUST HAPPENED TO THE GOBLIN KING, OUR VERTICALLY CHALLENGED ANTAGONIST, ISAAC BOTTWIN, HAS FORGOTTEN HOW TO "LIVE" IN LAS VEGAS.



GOBLINS, AS IT'S BEEN TOLD, HAVE A STRONG, SUPERNATURAL ATTACHMENT TO RICHES, AND WHEN THOSE RICHES ARE COMPROMISED, THAT IMPULSE TYPICALLY TURNS INTO AN OBSESSIVE HUNGER FOR REVENGE.



IN HIS ARROGANCE, ISAAC IGNORED THE WARNINGS OF THE GODDESS, MYNOGHRA, AND FOR THAT... SHE PUNISHED HIM. HIS GLAMOUR RING IS GONE, HIS ABILITY TO WALK FREELY AMONG THE RUBES THAT POPULATE THE STREETS OF VEGAS, ANCIENT HISTORY. NO MORE MORNING STROLLS. NO MORE BASKING IN THE SUNLIGHT. NO MORE CINNABON.



MARTIN DUNN & DERRICK FISH PRESENT

**LOST VEGAS**

PART 4 OF 6



IN THIS, I SHALL TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME ISAAC BOTWIN... LOST IT.

LEECHES.. I'M THE GOBLIN KING, I CAN DO ANYTHING!

I DO NOT OFFEND THE GODS... GODDESSES? I AM A GOBLIN GOD!

SHE DISHONORS HER CONGREGATION. ONE NEVER KNOWS HIS ENDING, I MUST TASTE DEATH TO KNOW EXACTLY...



NO... NOT DEATH...

HIS DESCENT INTO INSANITY, STARTED WITH A MOMENT OF CLARITY.

DYING ISN'T THE KEY... I MUSTN'T KILL. THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEM IS...

LIFE!



CHELSEA NOBLES' APARTMENT

MEANWHILE, OUR NEWLY APPOINTED SCRIBE, CHELSEA NOBLES, IS ENJOYING THE FIRST SLEEP SHE'S HAD IN DAYS.





THE ATTACK ON CARPE NOCTEM WAS ONE MORE IN A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT HAVE TRANSPIRED IN THE 48 HOURS SINCE SHE WAS GIFTED WITH THE POWERS OF THE SCRIBE.

UGH, FUUUUCCCCCKK!

I CAN PRETEND THAT I DIDN'T STAB A ZOMBIE IN THE HEAD WITH AN ANCIENT MEMORY SWIPING PEN LAST NIGHT, RIGHT?

CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FAST THIS HEALED.

PROBABLY FUCKING MAGIC, TOO.

NOW IF ONLY HANGOVERS WOU...

♪♪♪♪♪

♪♪♪♪♪

HEY, ANDREW. WHAT'S UP?





CHELSE? THERE'S MY STAR!

GET YOUR ASS UP TO THE OFFICE! YOUR STORY ABOUT THE PARTY AT CARPE NOCTEM LAST NIGHT IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN!

STORY?

WOW, YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN WASTED LAST NIGHT. YOU'RE GETTING A PROMOTION, GIRLY!



I...YEAH. I'LL BE RIGHT IN.



CARPE NOCTEM

JACE... IS ANGRY AGAIN.



THE ATTACK BY ROT AND HIS ZOMBIE ARMY HAS LEFT QUITE A MESS FOR THE ELDER RIVERA BROTHER AND HIS RIGHT HAND, JOLENE.

--WHAT THE FUCK YOU MEAN IT'S GOING TO TAKE 2 WEEKS TO FIX IT?

I GOT A FUCKING CAR SIZED HOLE IN MY WALL, VINNIE!

HELLO?

ASSHOLE HUNG UP!?

YOU WOULD PROBABLY GET BETTER RESULTS IF YOU DIDN'T GO FROM "HELLO," TO "FUCK YOU" IN LESS THAN 3 SENTENCES.




YOU'RE GIVING ME A RAISE, BY THE WAY. I'M NEVER GOING TO GET THIS DAMN SMELL OUT OF MY BAR!



JO, WE GOT A VISITOR...





MIND THE FUCKING  
LIGHT WILL YOU?!

MAXWELL CHICAGO, FAMOUS  
VEGAS PERFORMER, LABELED  
BY THE MEDIA AS "THE  
MODERN SINATRA".

THOUGHT YOU  
BLOODBORNE  
VAMPS DIDN'T WORRY  
ABOUT SUNLIGHT?

HE'S ALSO LINKED BACK TO SOME OF THE  
MOST NOTORIOUS GANGSTERS IN ALL OF  
LAS VEGAS, AND FOR ONE WEEK A MONTH,  
HE TRANSFORMS INTO A GREAT WHITE  
SHARK... MAXWELL IS A WERESHARK.

DOESN'T KILL US,  
BUT IT'S NOT  
COMFORTABLE.

LOVING THE REMODEL,  
BY THE WAY.

THE HOLE IN THE WALL REALLY  
BRIGHTENS UP THE PLACE.  
WHAT IS THAT SMELL?

THAT WOULD BE THE  
ODORIFEROUS SCENT OF  
DEEP FRIED ZOMBIE.

ZOMBIES?  
CLASSLESS  
ROTTERS. I TAKE  
IT YOU HANDLED IT,

COOKED THEM UP, AND THEN  
PICKED UP THE VAMPIRE PRINCE  
AND HIS BROTHER UP OFF THE  
FLOOR.





WELL, JACE... TIME TO PAY UP. I TOLD YOU, I WAS CHANGING LAST NIGHT. SO, IT'S DOUBLE FOR THE RISK I TOOK.

I APPRECIATE YOU COVERING FOR US AGAIN, MAX.


I KNOW OUR CLUB ISN'T YOUR SCENE, BUT YOU ALWAYS GET THE CROWD EXCITED, REGARDLESS. I THINK IT'S THE SUIT.




NO WORRIES, JACE, BUT YOU NEED TO CUT DANTE LOOSE. YOU COULD DO MUCH BETTER WITHOUT HIM.



IT'S FAMILY STUFF, MAX. I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND. I KNOW MY BROTHER.



YOUR BROTHER IS A TIME BOMB, JACE. I'LL ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BACK, BUT I WILL NEVER RISK MY NECK FOR DANTE. JOLENE, YOU SHOULD TELL HIM ABOUT MYNOGHRA.



JOLENE, WHAT THE FUCK IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

DANTE'S BEEN BANGING THE DAUGHTER OF CTHULHU... NO BIG DEAL.