

BY NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING GRAPHIC NOVELISTS
PAUL LEVITZ & TIM HAMILTON

BROOKLYN BLOOD

"BROOKLYN BLOOD PROVES THAT THERE IS NOTHING AS POTENT AS DAMAGING OR AS HAUNTINGLY RUTHLESS AS AN OLD MEMORY. COME LEARN FROM A MASTER. PAUL LEVITZ BEAUTIFULLY TACKLES BLOOD IN THE PAST FROM THE VERY FOREFRONT OF THE PRESENT."

—Brad Meltzer, *Identity Crisis*,
The Escape Artist



T. HAMILTON

BROOKLYN BLOOD

CHAPTER
1

I GOT BROOKLYN IN MY BLOOD, BUT IT SURE AS HELL ISN'T *THIS* BROOKLYN. WHILE I WAS AWAY JUGGLING IEDs, SOMEBODY TURNED THE PLACE INTO A HIPSTER'S THEME PARK, OR MAYBE A REMAKE OF *LOGAN'S RUN*. OVER THIRTY AND THEY THINK YOU'RE READY TO BE RECYCLED.

CHILDREN, IT AIN'T THAT EASY TO GET RID OF BILLY O'CONNOR.

THE HAJI COULDN'T DO IT, THE SLUGS THAT MISSED MY BULLETPROOF VEST DIDN'T DO IT, AND NO PUKIN' LITTLE PARTY ANIMAL'S GONNA GET RID OF ME EITHER.

THIS WAS MY BEAT BEFORE I GOT THE GOLD SHIELD, AND WHERE GRAMP'S BOUGHT ME MY FIRST SLICE BEFORE THAT.

DON'T GET IN MY WAY.

DRINK
HAPPY
HOUR
5-8
\$5.00

DUNNO WHICH IS DUMBER:
THE CAPTAIN SENDING ME
ON AN ERRAND TO THE 76TH,
OR ME DECIDING TO HOOF IT
BACK HOME 'CAUSE IT WAS
A NICE FALL EVENING.



NICER IF THE TURBANS
DIDN'T KEEP POPPING OUT
OF THE BACK OF MY BRAIN,
FLASHING ME BACK TO THE
SERVICE.



BAD ENOUGH THIS AIN'T
THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD,
THE LIMERICK'S LONG
GONE, AND WHOEVER
CAME UP WITH THE IDEA
OF PUMPKIN SPICE
BEER...



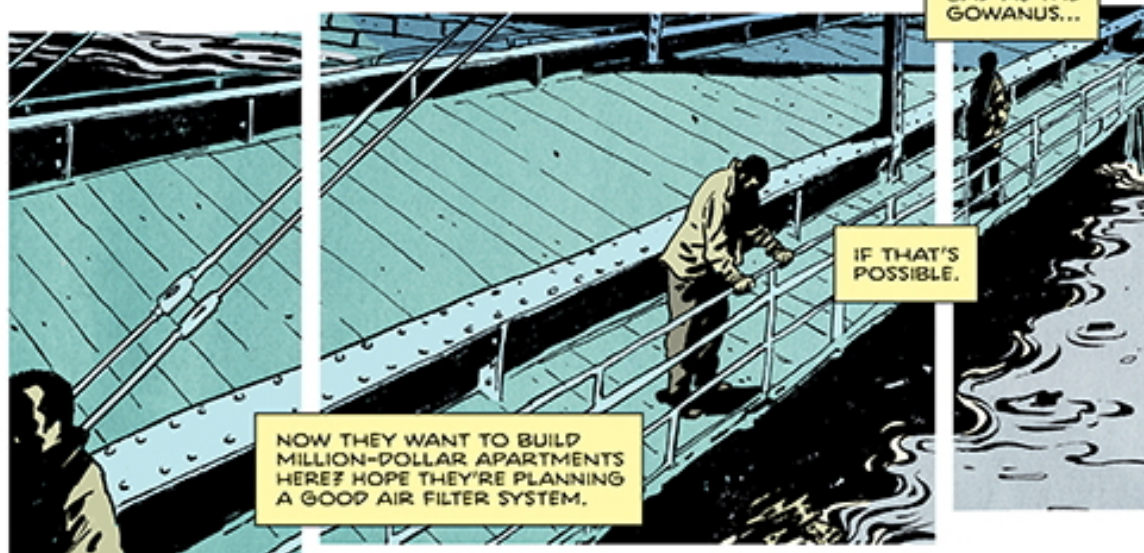
YOU
OWE ME
ANOTHER
ROUND!




HOW ABOUT
I *DON'T* GIVE YOU
AN OPEN CONTAINER
SUMMONS, AND WE
CALL IT EVEN?

OH...












NOT POSSIBLE...



REMEMBER...
WAY THE MEDICS
TAUGHT US...




IF IT'S NOT REAL,
IT CAN'T HURT YOU.



FIND AN ANCHOR IN
REALITY: A MEMORY,
A SMELL...

**BREEP
BREEP
BREEP**



A SOUND...

**BREEP
BREEP
BREEP**