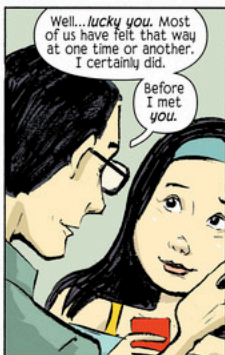
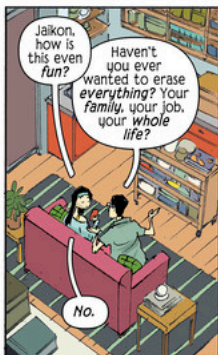
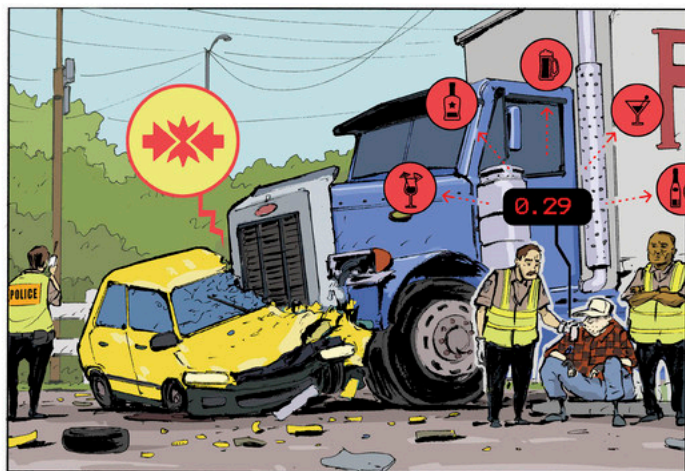




Super BlackOut

Gene Luen Yang Writer
Sonny Liew Artist
Travis Lanham Letterer
Rowena Yow Editor





SWEET TOOTH BLACK

I KNOW YOU LIKE
STORIES, SO I'M
GONNA TELL YOU
ONE MORE.

THIS IS AN OLD STORY...
A STORY FROM WAY BEFORE
I LEFT THE DEEP WOODS...FROM
WAY BEFORE I MET THE BIG
MAN AND LEARNED WHAT THE
WORLD REALLY WAS.

STORY AND ART BY JEFF LEMIRE
COLORS BY JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA
LETTERS BY CARLOS M. MANGUAL
EDITOR SARA MILLER
SWEET TOOTH CREATED BY JEFF LEMIRE

THIS STORY
HAPPENED BACK
WHEN IT WAS
JUST ME...

...ME AND MY
DADDY.

BOY,
THEY'RE
REALLY OUT
TONIGHT, eh
GUSSY?



YEAH,
SO MANY.

WHAT
ARE THEY,
DADDY? I
MEAN, WHAT
ARE THEY
REALLY?



IT'S
GOD'S LIGHT,
GUSSY... LOOKING
DOWN ON YOU.
WATCHING OVER
YOU. 'CAUSE YOU
WERE BORN
SPECIAL.



AND
EVEN WHEN
I'M GONE, THEY'LL
STILL BE THERE
WATCHING OVER
YOU.

OH.

I COULD
LOOK AT THEM
FOREVER.



NOT
FOREVER...



FADE

Steven T Seagle

Teddy H Kristiansen



From black...

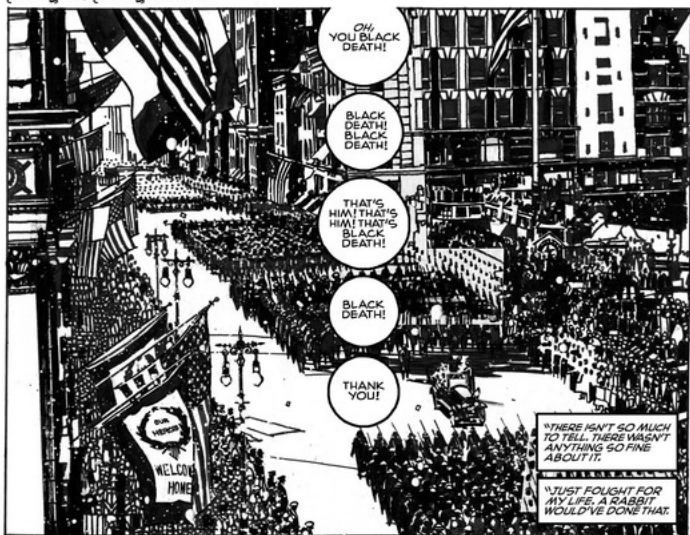
A light, it's believed... a flash...

It expanded then, expands still,
and is all we will ever know...

Until it burns out... returns to...

Black...

New York, New York 1918.



OH,
YOU BLACK
DEATH!

BLACK
DEATH!
BLACK
DEATH!

THAT'S
HIM! THAT'S
HIM! THAT'S
HIM! THAT'S
BLACK
DEATH!

BLACK
DEATH!

THANK
YOU!

"THERE HAVN'T SO MUCH
TO TELL, THERE WASN'T
ANYTHING SO FINE
ABOUT IT."

"JUST FOUGHT FOR
MY LIFE, A RABBIT
WOULD'VE DONE THAT."



"SOMEWHERE AROUND TWO
O'CLOCK, I HEARD THE
GERMANS CUTTING OUR
WIRE OUT IN FRONT, AND I
CALLED TO ROBERT'S."

"WHEN HE CAME, I TOLD
HIM TO PASS THE WORD
TO THE LIEUTENANT."



"HE HAD JUST STARTED OFF
WHEN THE SNIPPIN' AND
CLIPPIN' OF THE WIRES
SOUNDED NEAR, SO I LET GO
WITH A HAND GRENADE."



"THERE WAS A YELL FROM A
LOT OF SURPRISED DUTCH
MEN, AND THEN THEY
STARTED FIRING."

"I HOLLERED TO
NEEDHAM TO
COME BACK."

BLACK
DEATH!
BLACK
DEATH!

WELCOME
HOME!

