

SEATTLE, WA.
MIDNIGHT.

--SAID
YOU COULD
SLEEP HERE,
FOOL?

--HIT HIM
AGAIN--

--GONNA
HAVE TO TAKE
YOUR EYE,
DUDE--

--PLEASE,
I'M SORRY,
I'LL GO--

NOT SO
FAST.

YOU BEEN
SLEEPING HERE **THREE
NIGHTS**. THAT'S **BACK
RENT** YOU OWE, MAN...

--DIDN'T MEAN
ANYTHING, I'LL
JUST LEAVE--

YEAH,
WANT ME
AN EYE.

...AND I GOT
ME A FEELING YOU
CAN'T PAY THE
FREIGHT.

MAKES ME LOOK
BAD IN FRONT OF
MY BOYS, Y'KNOW.
NOT COOL.

WHUB

NNNGH!

HE'S
NOT THE ONE
MAKING YOU
LOOK BAD.

WHO
THE F--

VAMPIRELLA in...

(Crown of Worms, part 1)

"RED RIGHT HAND"

THERE'S
A SICKNESS HERE.
I CAN SMELL IT.

THE SCENT OF
BLOOD, AND MADNESS.
SOMETHING IS
ROTTING THIS PLACE
FROM WITHIN.

TSK.

SUCH
LANGUAGE,
CHILD.

THAT'S
NO WAY TO
SPEAK TO
A LADY.

A CANCER, EATING
AWAY COMPASSION
AND LEAVING BEHIND
CRUEL SCARS.







HIS PULSE THUNDERS
BENEATH MY FINGERS,
A DRUMBEAT THAT
PROMISES A CRIMSON
FEAST.

IT WOULD BE
ALL TOO EASY
TO...INDULGE.

Ggghk!

AND THEY ARE
SO TERRIBLY
FRAGILE.

SNAP

THE STRONG
PREY ON THE
WEAK, ISN'T
THAT RIGHT?

HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO BE
THE PREY,
CHILDREN?

WHAT
THE HELL
IS SHE?

BLAM
BLAM

JUST
SHOOT HER,
MAN!

I LOVE THIS
WORLD, AND I
HATE IT, TOO.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



--HNGH!

KKRAK

SO GREEN AND
ALIVE AND FULL
OF PROMISE.

COME ON,
COME ON,
RELOAD
RELOAD!

THEY WALLOW IN
MISERY, REVELING
IN SQUALOR, PAIN
AND EVIL.

SOMETHING IN
THEM MAKES THEM
CHOOSE DARKNESS
OVER LIGHT.

RUN.

CH-
CHAK





A TRAIT THAT
MY QUARRY
COUNTS ON.

SCREW
THIS!



HE'S DRAWN TO
PLACES LIKE THIS,
MY OLD FOE.

YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT.
THEY'RE
GONE.

THEY NEVER
GONE, GIRL.
TH' BASSARDS
ALWAYS COMIN'
BACK.



HIDING
AMONG
THEM.

YOU C'N GO
KILL 'EM THOUGH,
I SEES IT, YOU CAN
KILL 'EM F'R ME,
RIGHT?



STOKING MADNESS
LIKE A FURNACE.

THERE'S NO
NEED. I DOUBT
THEY'LL TROUBLE
YOU AGAIN.

WELL, SCREW
YOU THEN. WHAT
GOOD ARE YA',
HUH?

--GOTTA DO
EVERY F'GIN THIN'
MYSELF, NO HELP
FROM NO ONE, NOT
EVEN FROM LADIES
IN FANCY SUITS--



BREEDING
CORRUPTION.

WELL.

I'M NOT SURE,
BUT I THINK WE'VE
GOT SOME KIND
OF DOMESTIC
DISTURBANCE.

THAT IT,
HONEY? YOU
AND YOUR
BOYFRIEND THERE
HAVING AN
ISSUE?





THE INSANE, THE
CORRUPT, THE
CRUELTY THAT EATS
PLACES ALIVE...

YOU'RE RIGHT.
THERE WILL BE
SCREAMS.

THAT'S
DRACULA'S
SPOOR.

VLAD TEPES, SON OF
VLAD DRACUL, THE
SCOURGE OF THE
TURKS. HUNDREDS OF
YEARS OLD NOW.

SOLD INTO CAPTIVITY BY HIS
OWN FATHER, TO ENSURE
PEACE WITH HIS ENEMIES,
BEATEN SAVAGELY, AND
FORGED INTO SOMETHING
HARDER.

ONCE, JUST
A MAN.

CAST, LIKE A BRONZE ICON,
INTO THE VICIOUS
WARLORD WHO WALKED
LAZILY THROUGH FORESTS
OF THE IMPALED AND
DYING.

SAVORING A RAIN
OF BLOOD AS IF IT
WERE A SUMMER
SHOWER.

AND LATER,
TRANSFORMED
INTO SOMETHING
MUCH DARKER.

INTENT ON DRAINING THIS
LIVING WORLD DRY, LEAVING
BEHIND DUST, DEATH, AND
THE RAVENOUS LEGIONS OF
HIS BASTARD CHILDREN.

EVERLASTING
THIRST
INCARNATE.



LEAVING TWISTED
CREATURES LIKE
THESE AS EVIDENCE
OF HIS PASSING.

HAHAHA
HA!

THAT'S
THE SPIRIT.

MAKE US
WORK FOR
IT--

THEY SENSE
IT NOW,
TOO LATE.

--WHA?!!



I'M NOT ONE OF
THEIR HELPLESS
VICTIMS.

--AH!



I'M DEATH,
WALKING
AMONG THEM.

WHA?!!



THEY'VE HEARD
THE STORIES.

OF VAMPIRELLA,
THE KILLER.

WHUDD

LAUGHING
AT ME.

LAUGHING AT
THE MONSTER
WHO BATTLES HER
OWN KIND.

--KILL YOU,
YOU BITCH.
HE WAS MY FRIEND--

--HNF

HOW AMUSED
THEY MUST HAVE
BEEN, WHEN I FELL
IN LOVE WITH A
MORTAL.

EVEN MORESO
WHEN HE DIED.

NNNGH



THEY THINK THEY
KNOW ME.

GAH!

KKK
RUNCH

THEY DON'T
KNOW ME.

GGNNA!

HURTS.

GOOD.

AND THEY'RE
NOT LAUGHING
ANYMORE.

I'M NOT
DONE WITH
YOU YET.

KKRAK

--AA!

I HAVE A
CONFESSION
TO MAKE.

I HAVE TO
BE CAREFUL
AMONG THE
HUMANS, I
MEAN.

THEY
BREAK SO
EASILY.

SO,
I HAVE TO
ADMIT...

...IT'S BEEN
FAR TOO LONG
SINCE I'VE BEEN
ABLE TO ENJOY
MYSELF LIKE
THIS.

ALL
RIGHT, ALL
RIGHT.

YOU
WIN.

I KNOW.

SWISH

OH
NO.

THUNK