

VAMPIRES...

...THE BUNCH OF THEM...

...FROM THE SMALLEST TODDLER
TO THE GANGLIEST TEENAGER.

THEIR TATTERED SLEEPING CLOTHES
WERE BLOODED AND DRIED GORE
FLAKED THEIR SKIN.

BUT NO CUTS OR SCRAPES
DECORATED THEIR FLESH...
SO MAYBE IT WASN'T THEIR
BLOOD AT ALL.



ALL RIGHT. THAT'S
JUST ABOUT FAR
ENOUGH.

WE CAME
TO CHECK ON
YOU... TO MAKE
SURE EVERYONE
WAS ALL RIGHT
HERE.

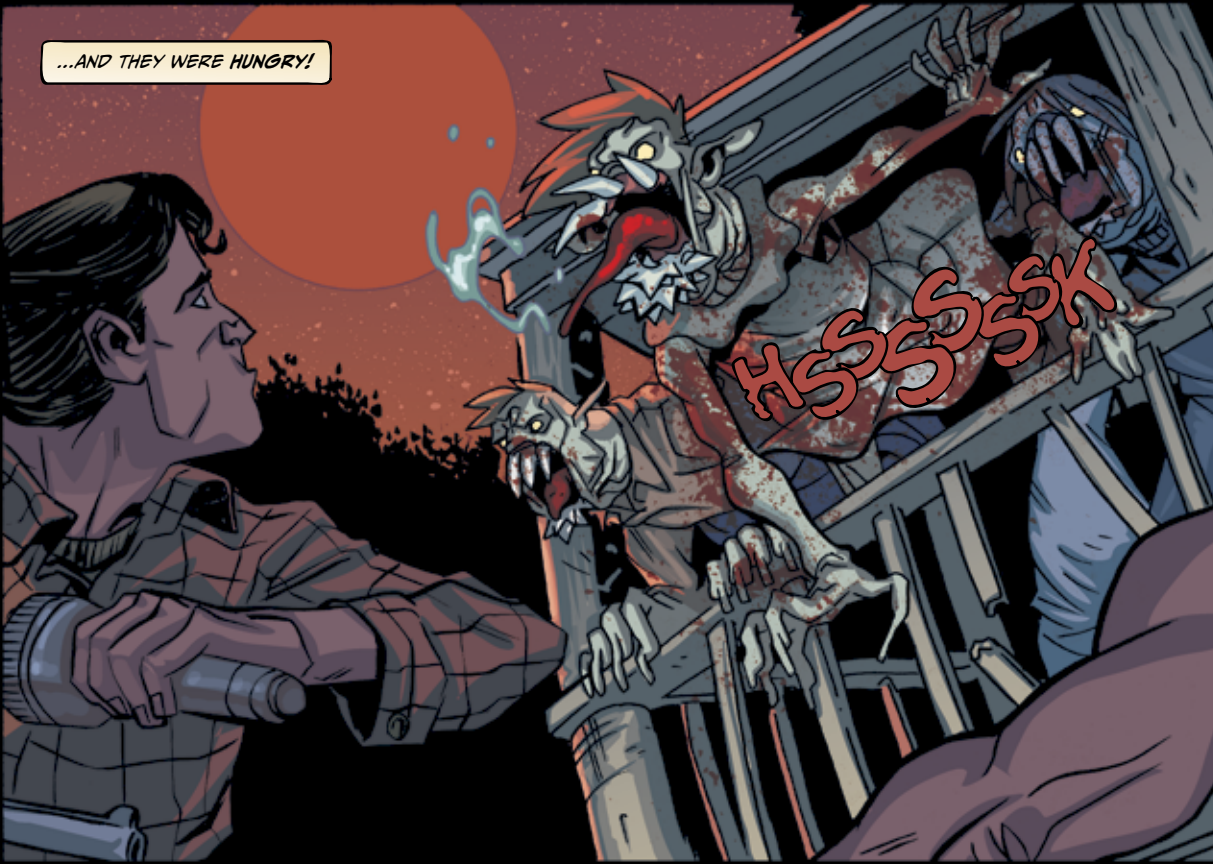
AND WASN'T THAT A DAMN
FOOL THING TO SAY?

I KNEW BY LOOKING AT THEM
THAT THEY WEREN'T ALL RIGHT.



THEY WERE DEAD...

...ONLY THEY WEREN'T...



...AND THEY WERE HUNGRY!

HSSSSSK



ACK!
CHRIST
ALMIGHTY!



GET
ON BACK
NOW!


PUNT



GOD HELP ME, I DIDN'T WANT TO SHOOT A CHILD...

...BUT THE THINGS LUMBERING TOWARDS
US WERE NOT CHILDREN—NOT REAL
CHILDREN—BUT SOMETHING ELSE.

BLAM

A comic book panel showing a large, dark, monstrous hand reaching out from the shadows, with the word 'BLAM' in large, yellow, stylized letters. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a night scene or a dark interior. The hand is large and appears to be made of a dark, possibly metallic or stone-like material, with fingers spread out. The overall tone is ominous and scary.

THEY WERE NONE TOO PUT
OFF BY THE GUN, EITHER.

HSSSSSSSSSS

THEY KEPT RIGHT ON COMING.

THEY WERE NONE TOO PUT
OFF BY THE GUN, EITHER.

HSSSSSSSSSS

THEY KEPT RIGHT ON COMING.

THEY KEPT RIGHT ON COMING.

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANY OF--

A comic book panel featuring a man with a shocked expression, holding a smoking revolver. He is pointing his other hand towards the viewer. Two speech bubbles are present: one saying "IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS." and another saying "I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANY OF--". The background is a solid red color with small white specks.

THE CHILD... THE MONSTER... I HAD SHOT CLAMBERED TO ITS FEET.

HSSSSSSSK

BLOOD DRIBBLED FROM THE BULLET WOUND IN ITS SHOULDER... THICK AND SLOW AS SYRUP.

THE CHILD... THE MONSTER... I HAD SHOT CLAMBERED TO ITS FEET.

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BLOOD DRIBBLED FROM THE
BULLET WOUND IN ITS SHOULDER...
THICK AND SLOW AS SYRUP.

A comic book panel depicting a chaotic zombie attack. In the background, a character in a plaid shirt is being swarmed by several zombies. A speech bubble from this character reads "AW, HELL." Large, stylized yellow sound effects "BLAM KABLAM" are positioned above the action. In the foreground, a character is shown from the back, looking towards the scene. Their hand is raised, showing a bloody wound. To the right, a zombie's head is shown in profile, also with a bloody wound. The scene is set in a dark, wooded area with a red, hazy sky.

A comic book panel depicting a chaotic zombie attack. In the background, a character in a plaid shirt is being swarmed by several zombies. A speech bubble from this character reads "AW, HELL." Large, stylized yellow sound effects "BLAM KABLAM" are positioned above the action. In the foreground, a character is shown from the back, looking towards the scene. Their hand is raised, showing a bloody wound. To the right, a zombie's head is shown in profile, also with a bloody wound. The scene is set in a dark, wooded area with a red, hazy sky.







A DARK SHAPE LOOMED BEFORE US...
AS FEARSOME AS THE SPECTER OF DEATH.

HAAROOOOOOOG!

SAMSON HAD
RETURNED,
ANGRY AND
OUT FOR
REVENGE!



THE BULL MIGHT HAVE RUN
OFF OUT OF FEAR...

...BUT AT SOME POINT DURING ITS FLIGHT IT
MUST'VE RECALLED THAT IT WAS THE BIGGEST,
MEANEST BEAST IN THESE WOODS...

...AND NOT EVEN THE
MINIONS OF THE PIT
COULD SMOTHER
HIS RAGE!

HSSSSSK

