

Evil inc.



By
Brad
Guigar
Colors by
Alex Heberling



BURNING DESIRE

THANK YOU
FOR LETTING ME
SPEND THE NIGHT
HERE.



AND
FOR NOT
...PUSHING
THINGS.

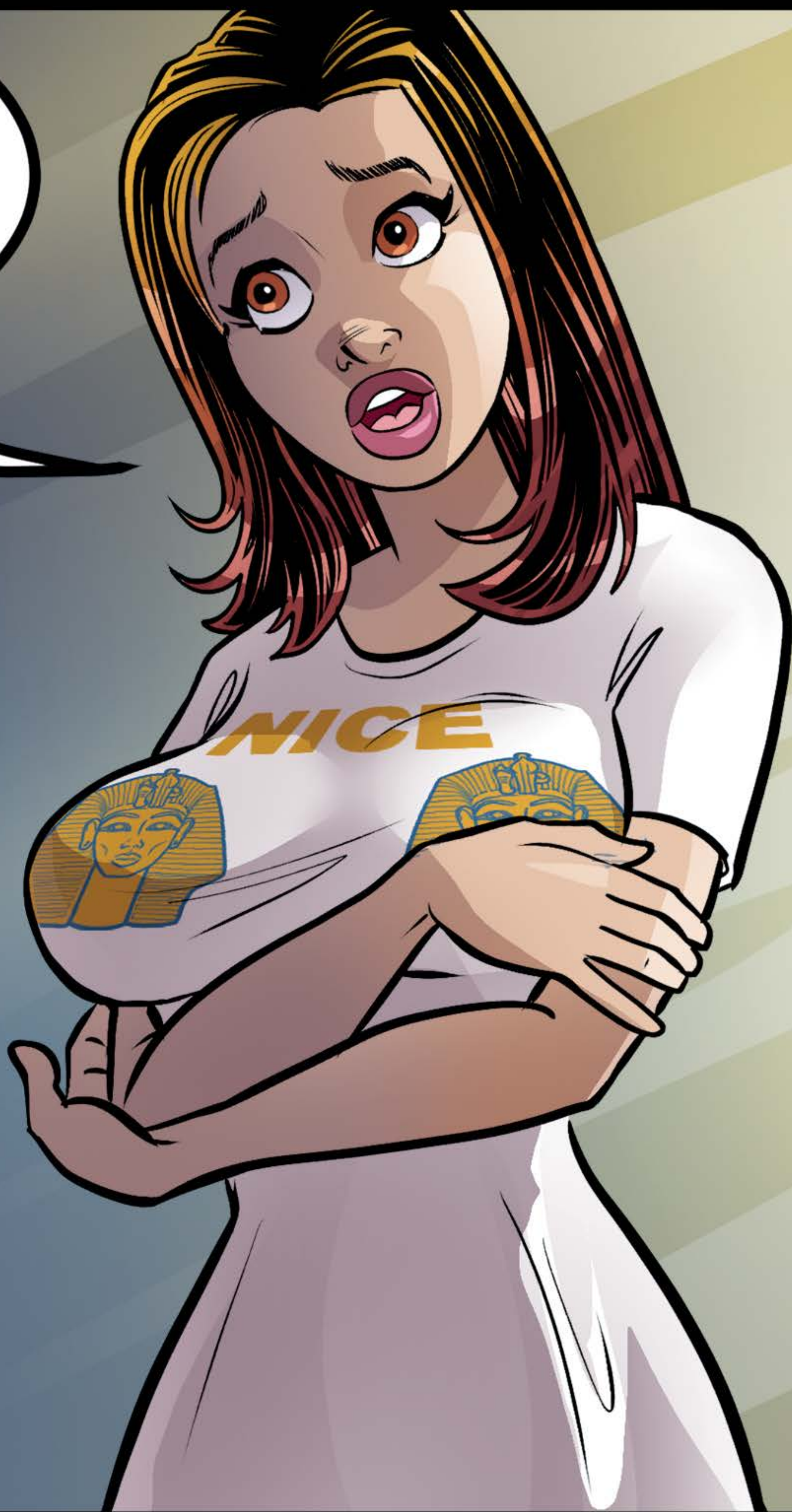


IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
WRONG TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR
EMOTIONAL
STATE.

AND...
I CARE FOR YOU
TOO DEEPLY
FOR THAT.



I... I DON'T
WANT TO
LEAD YOU ON.





I'M
GOING TO
NEED A LITTLE
TIME

BEFORE
I'M READY
TO START A NEW
RELATIONSHIP.

MISS
MATCH...

I CAN
GIVE YOU
ALL THE TIME
IN THE WORLD.



DO YOU MIND
IF I STAY HERE
FOR A FEW
DAYS?



IF I GO HOME,
CAP'S SURE TO
SHOW UP...

AND I'M
NOT QUITE
READY FOR
THAT.



OF
COURSE.

NOW.

WHAT
COULD WE DO
TO BRIGHTEN
YOUR
MOOD?





I HAVE
A WORKOUT
SCHEDULED
IN A FEW
MINUTES.

WANNA
GO FOR A
RUN?

ON YOUR
MARK...

GET
SET...



THE WATERFRONT

YOU SURE
THAT'S OUR
GUY?

Yeah.
SALVATORE
"LUCKY"
MALOCCHIO.

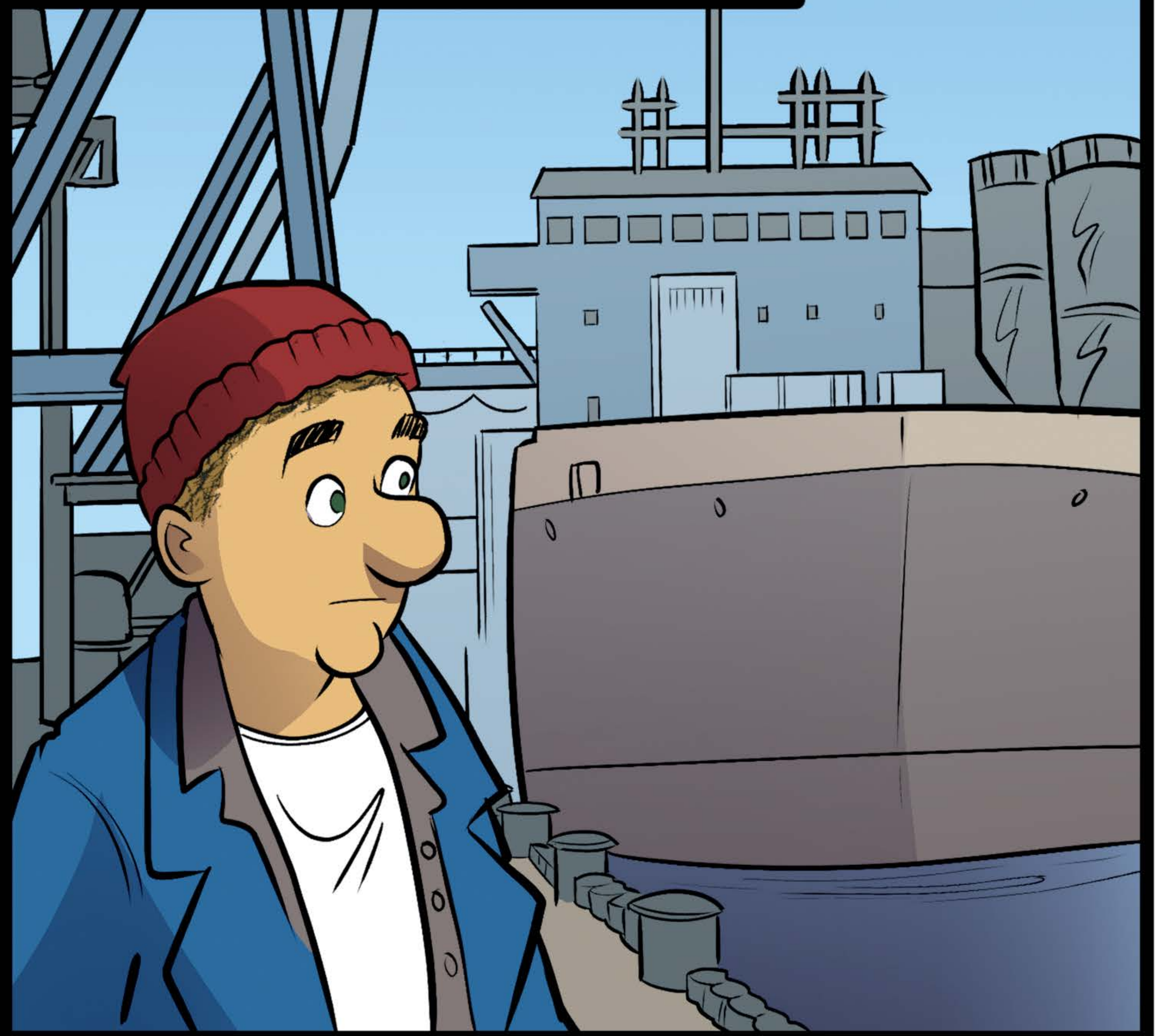
HAVE
A LOOK AT
HIS CRIMINAL
RECORD.





"Sheesh.
THIS THING
READS LIKE
AL CAPONE'S
DAY-PLANNER."

"... A REAL
TO-DON'T
LIST."



THIS GUY'S
BEEN ARRESTED
SO MANY TIMES
HIS FINGERPRINTS
EARN ROYALTIES.

HE'S BEEN
IN FRONT OF
MORE JUDGES THAN
RYAN SEACREST.





HE'S BEEN
IN HANDCLIFFS
MORE OFTEN THAN
HOLIDINI.

AND YET
HALF
AS OFTEN
AS YOUR
WIFE.



© *Trigan*

HE'S GOT
A RAP SHEET
AS LONG AS MY
SCHMECKLE.

AND YET
HALF AS LONG
AS YOUR WIFE'S.



HEY!
WHERE'D
HE GO?

NOT AGAIN,
YOU GUYS.

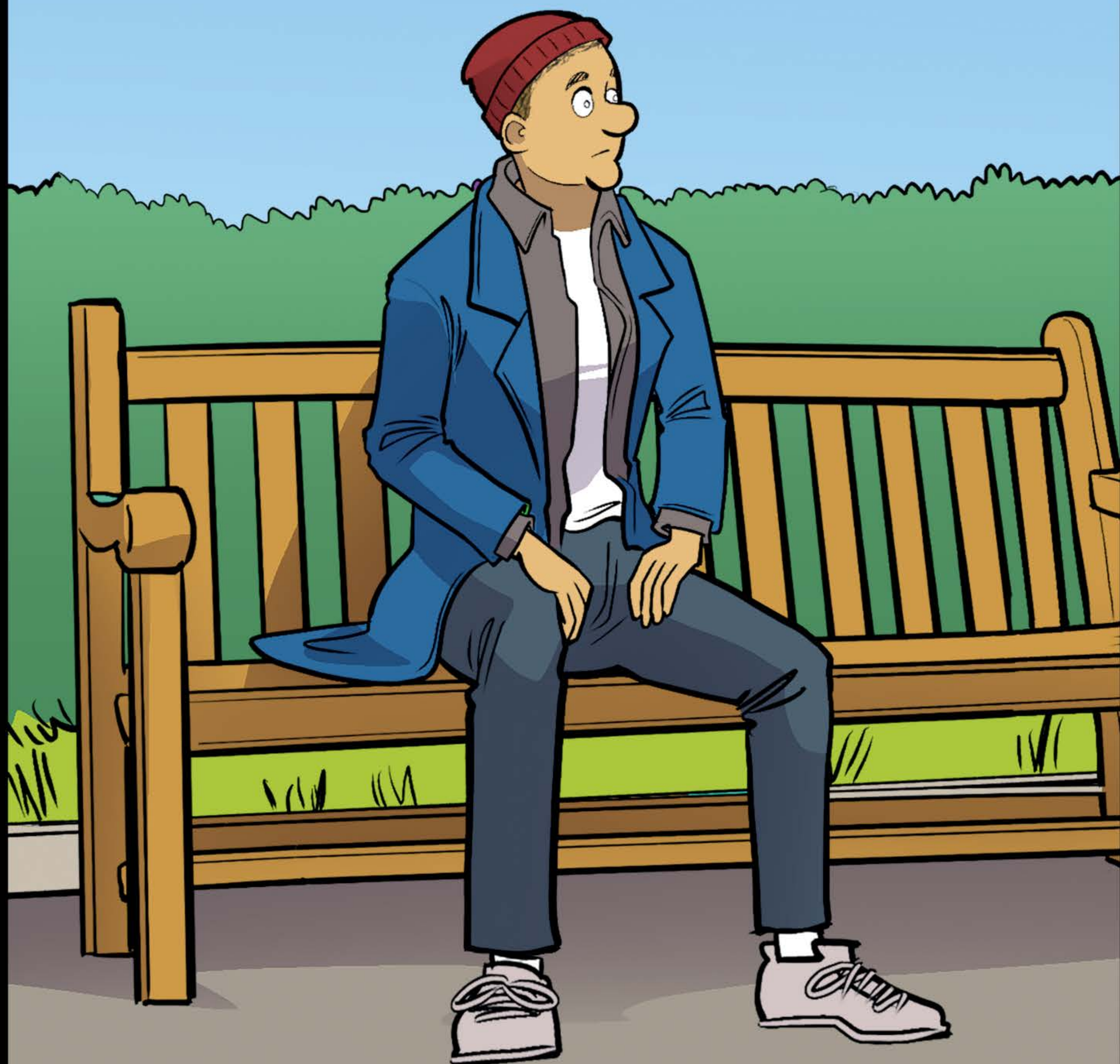


DON'T WORRY,
CHIEF, WE
FOUND HIM.





"HE'S JUST...
SITTING ON A
PARK BENCH."



AND HE
STILL
ALMOST
GAVE YOU
THE SLIP.



REQUEST
PERMISSION
TO — ✖

**WHAT
TH'?!**





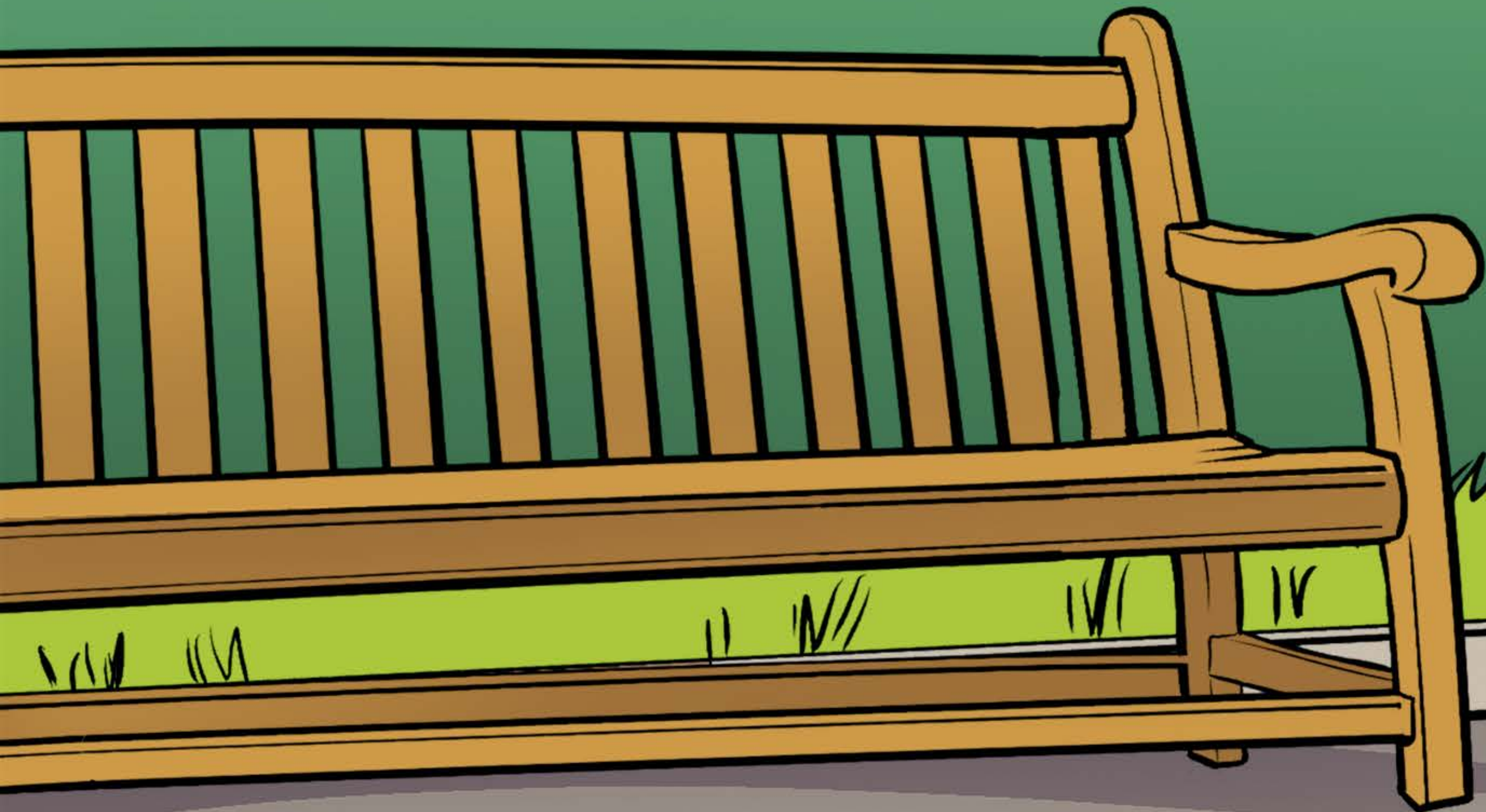
DISPATCH:
WE'RE IN
HOT PURSUIT
OF TWO SUPER-
VILLAINS!

WHAT ABOUT
MALOCCHIO?!





"I GUESS NOW
WE KNOW WHY
THEY CALL HIM
'LUCKY!'"



Garigar

MEANWHILE, IN A
NEARBY STRIP MALL....

A RIBBON-CUTTING
CEREMONY AT A
GROCERY STORE?!



© *Frigan*

A comic book panel depicting a scene in an office. A woman with short brown hair, wearing red-rimmed glasses, a white lab coat over a yellow top, and a yellow bracelet, stands behind a yellow desk. She has her hands outstretched in a surprised or explanatory gesture. On the desk are a computer monitor, a black telephone, a pink container, and a black keyboard. A white office chair is in front of the desk. In the background, there is a doorway and a red fire extinguisher on the wall. In the foreground, a superhero with black hair, a blue mask, and a red cape is shown in profile, looking towards the woman. Two large speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the superhero.

THEY'RE PAYING
TOP DOLLAR!

THIS WHOLE
FREE-AGENT THING
WAS A BAD IDEA.

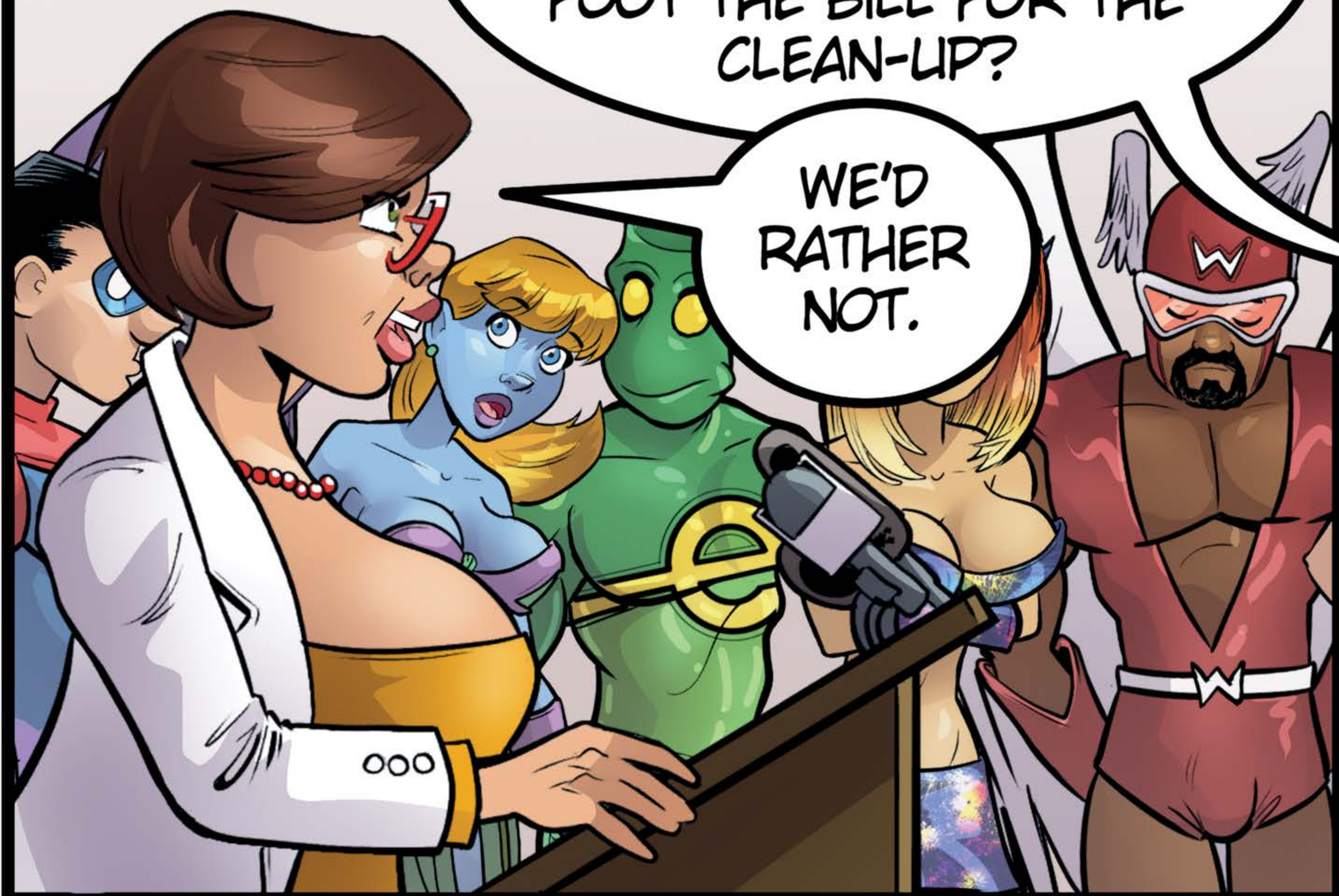
CHEMI-GLO
DROPPED ME
AFTER YOUR PRESS
CONFERENCE.



"HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THEY'D THINK 'WEED RATHER NOT' WAS SPONSORING THE CLEAN-UP?"

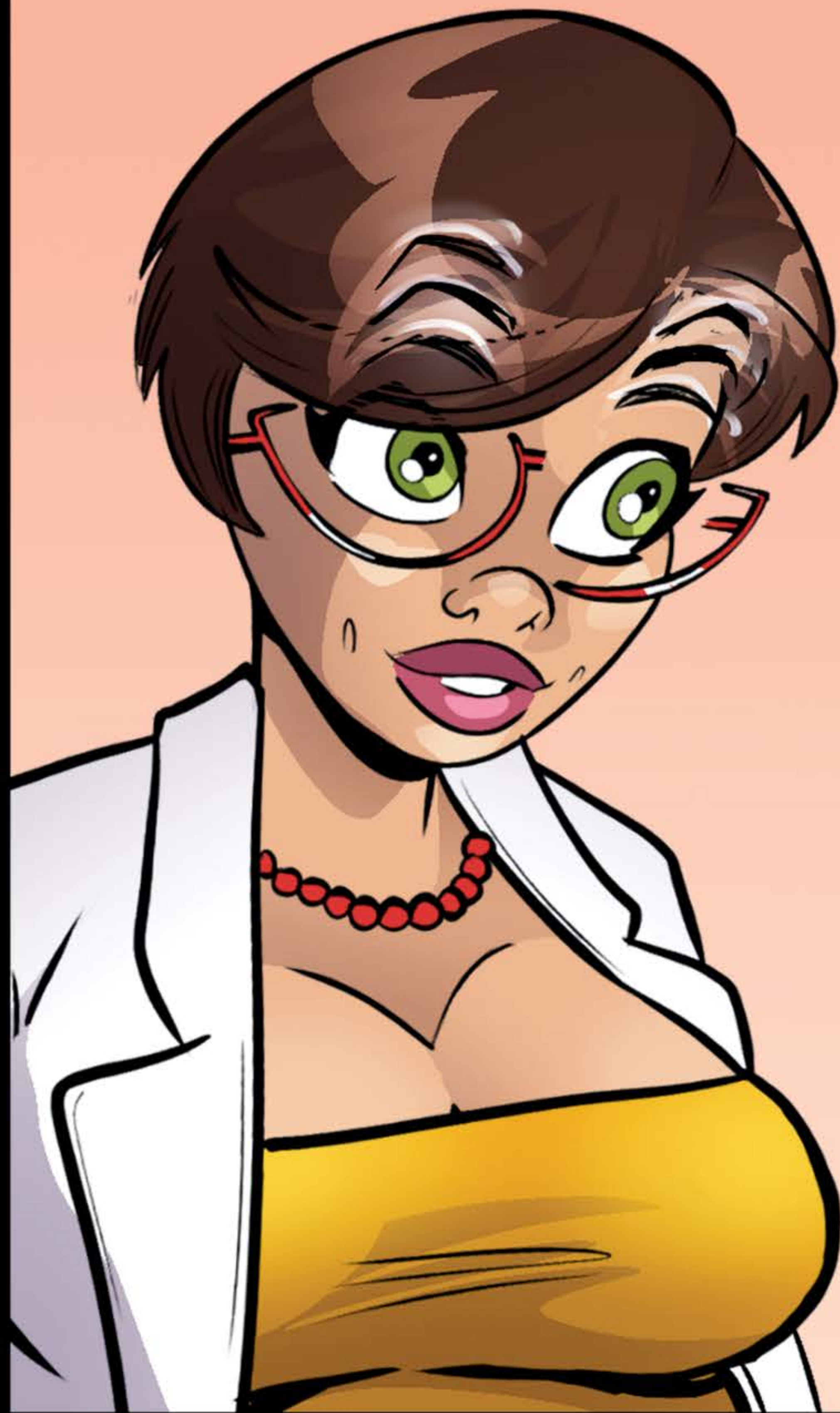
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COMMENT ON WHO WILL FOOT THE BILL FOR THE CLEAN-UP?

WE'D RATHER NOT.



BESIDES,
I PATCHED
THAT UP.

THE CEO
WAS VERY...
UNDERSTANDING...



BUT
HOW —?

NEVERMIND.
IT'S PROBABLY
BEST I DON'T
KNOW...

NOBODY
WANTS TO
KNOW HOW THE
...SALISAGE ...
IS MADE.



WHY DO YOU KEEP
PALISING MID-SENTENCE?!
— AND WAGGLING YOUR
EYEBROWS?!?

I FEEL LIKE
I'M IN A
"MONTY PYTHON"
SKETCH!



A comic panel with a yellow background. On the left, a woman with short brown hair, green eyes, and red-rimmed glasses is smiling. She is wearing a white jacket over a yellow top and a red and white beaded necklace. On the right, a superhero with a blue mask and a red and blue suit is looking at her. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and a larger one from the superhero.

Heh...
"PYTHON."

YOUR
EYEBROWS
AREN'T EVEN
ATTACHED TO
YOUR HEAD,
ARE THEY?

CANCEL THE
RIBBON-CUTTING
CEREMONY!

I
DID.

I HAVE
A MUCH
BETTER JOB
FOR YOU.



I'M
SERIOUS!
I'M **NOT**
GOING TO
— ✖

You
did?



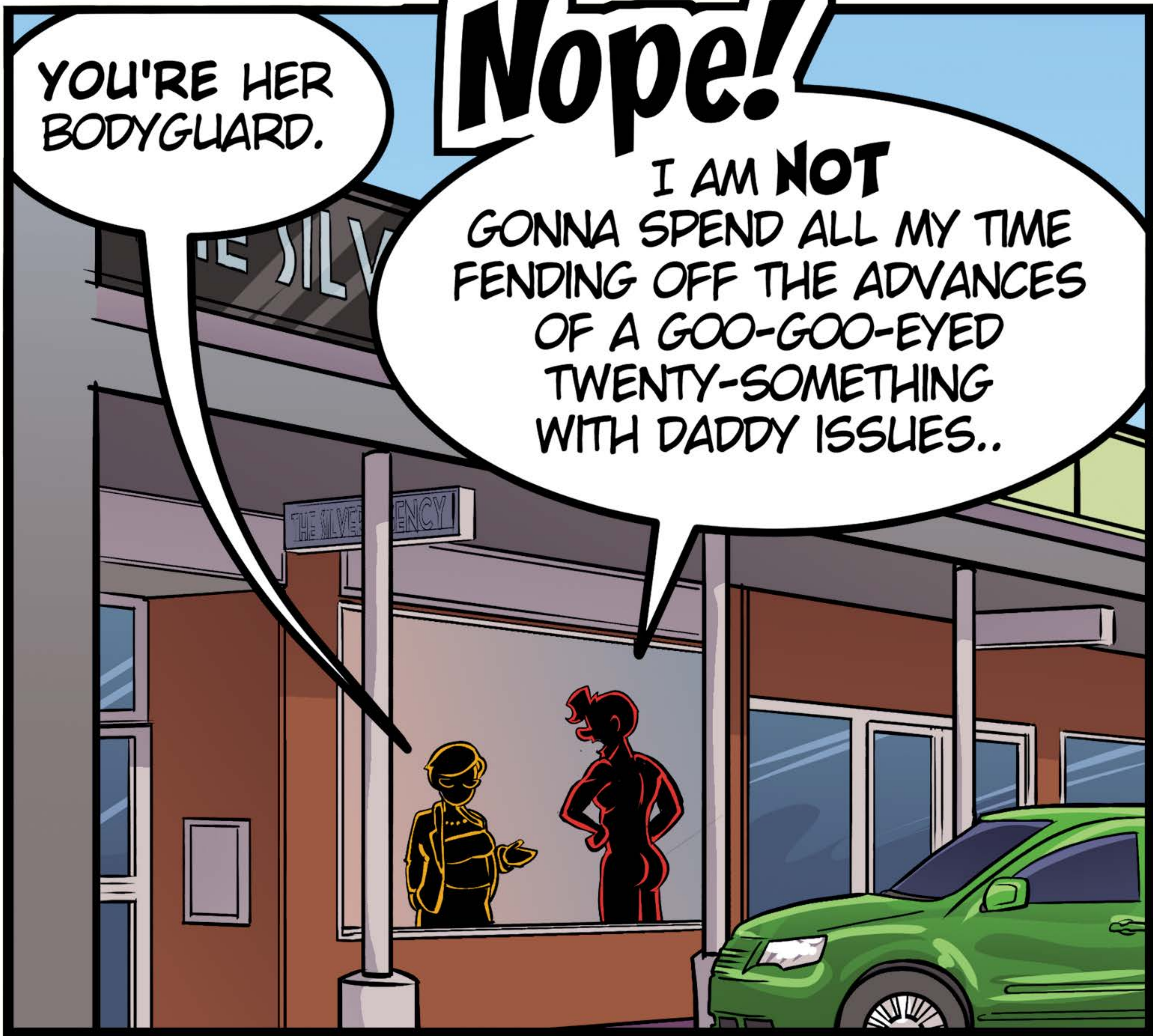
KING RUTHOR
IS SENDING PRINCESS
ALEXIANNA TO THE
UNITED STATES
FOR A VACATION.



YOU'RE HER
BODYGUARD.

Nope!

I AM **NOT**
GONNA SPEND ALL MY TIME
FENDING OFF THE ADVANCES
OF A GOO-GOO-EYED
TWENTY-SOMETHING
WITH DADDY ISSUES..



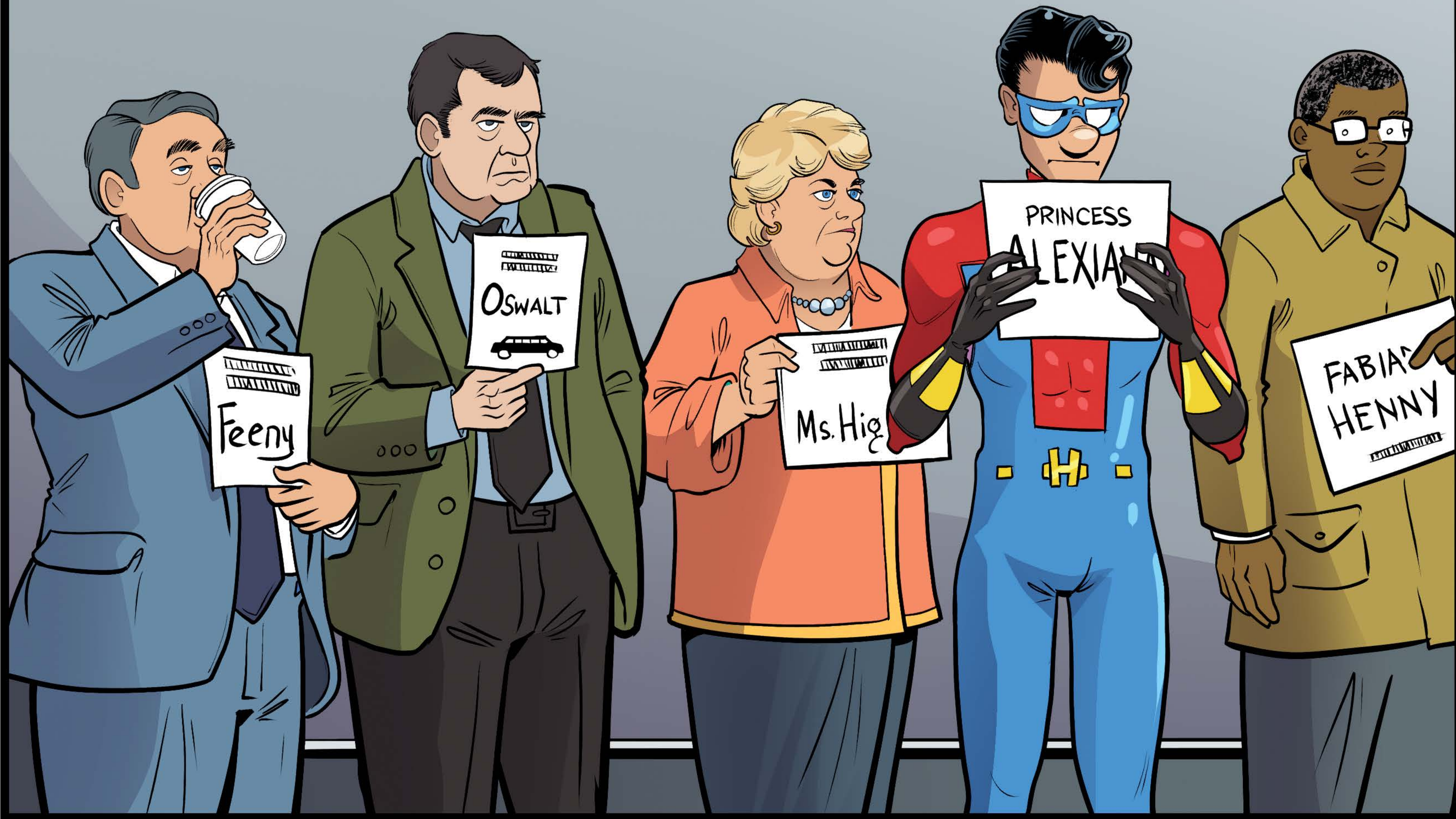
"NO,
YOU'RE
NOT..."

REMEMBER:
WAIT FIVE MINLITES
AFTER I LEAVE.

YES,
YOUR
HIGHNESS.



LATER... AT THE FAIRMOUNT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...



YOU
MUST BE
CAPTAIN
HEROIC.

Huh?!



Oh!

SORRY!

I SHOULD
EXPECTED
THE PRINCESS
TO HAVE HER OWN
SECURITY ON THE
FLIGHT.



Yeah.

HE'S GETTING
MY BAGGAGE.







A comic panel featuring three characters. On the left, a man with a large nose, wearing a red superhero suit with blue accents and a blue mask, is looking towards the center. In the center, a woman with short, curly hair that is black with pink highlights, wearing a red and white plaid shirt over a grey top, is gesturing with her right hand. On the right, a man with brown hair and glasses, wearing a dark suit, is looking towards the woman. A speech bubble from the man on the right points to the woman. Another speech bubble from the woman points to the man on the left.

HAVE YOU FOUND YOUR
AMERICAN BODYGUARD,
YOUR HIGHNESS?

HE'S THE ONE
DOING THE GLIPPY
IMPERSONATION.

I SUPPOSE
WE SHOULD GET YOU
TO YOUR HOTEL.



I'LL
TAKE YOUR
BAGS.

HANDS OFF,
BOY SCOUT.



Huh?!

I'M
PERFECTLY
CAPABLE
OF CARRYING
MY OWN
LUGGAGE.



AND I **DON'T**
APPRECIATE YOU ASSUMING
I **CAN'T**





**Did you
pick up the
princess?**

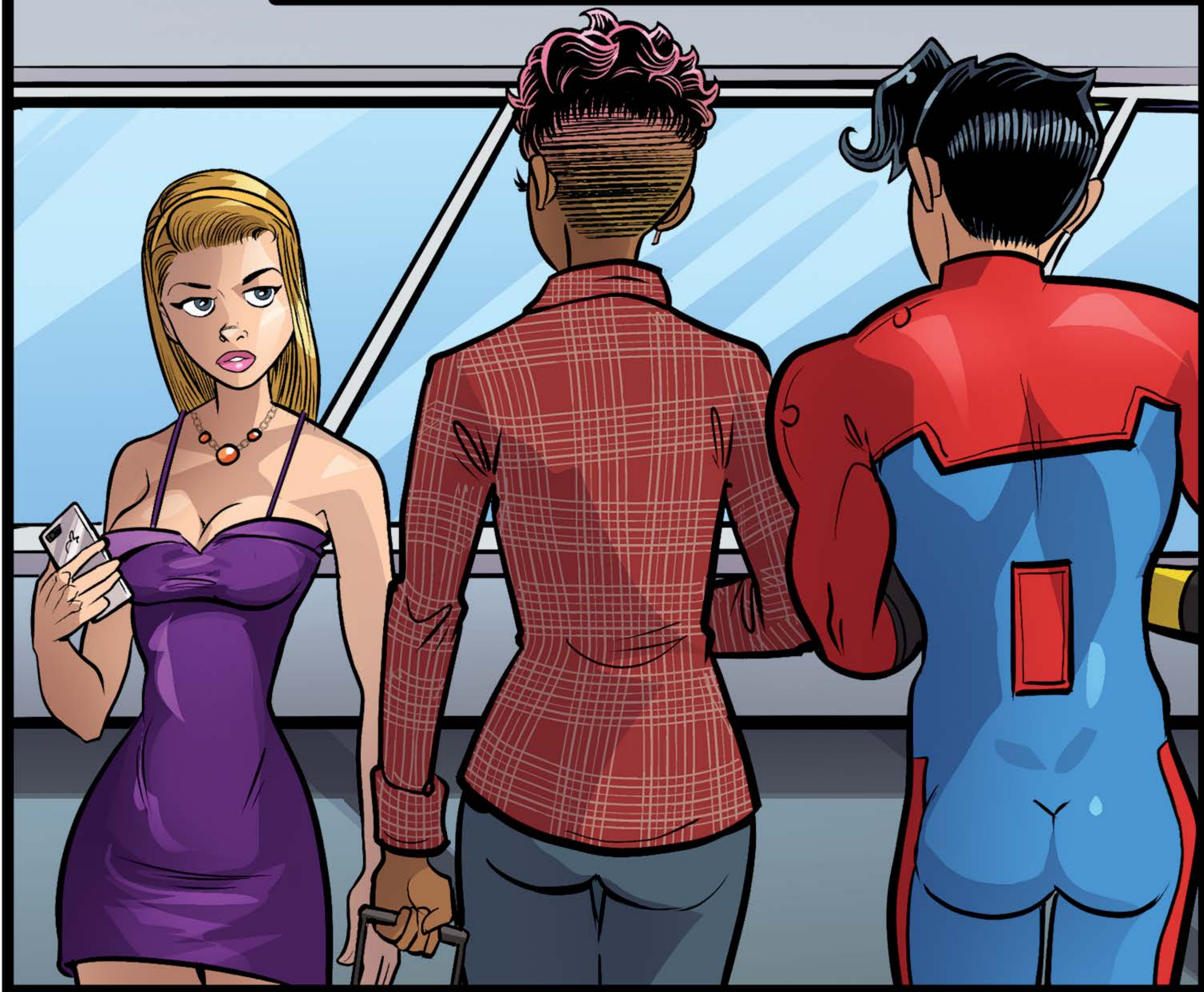


**Yeah.
By the
way...**





...did you say the
king sent her here
for a vacation?

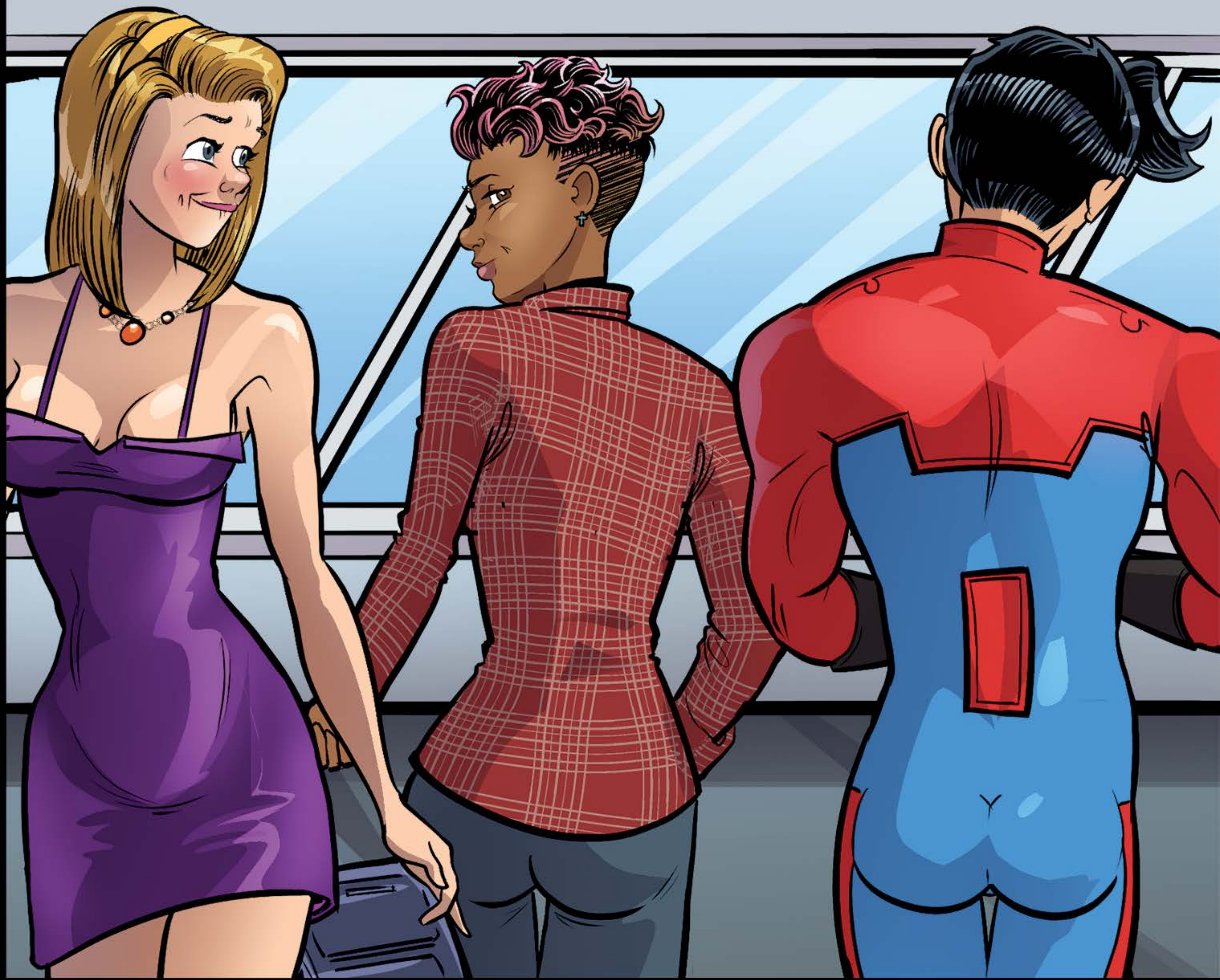




Yes.



his, right?



LATER, AT THE
THREE SEASONS HOTEL*

CASSIE
HAS ME
GUARDING A
PRINCESS

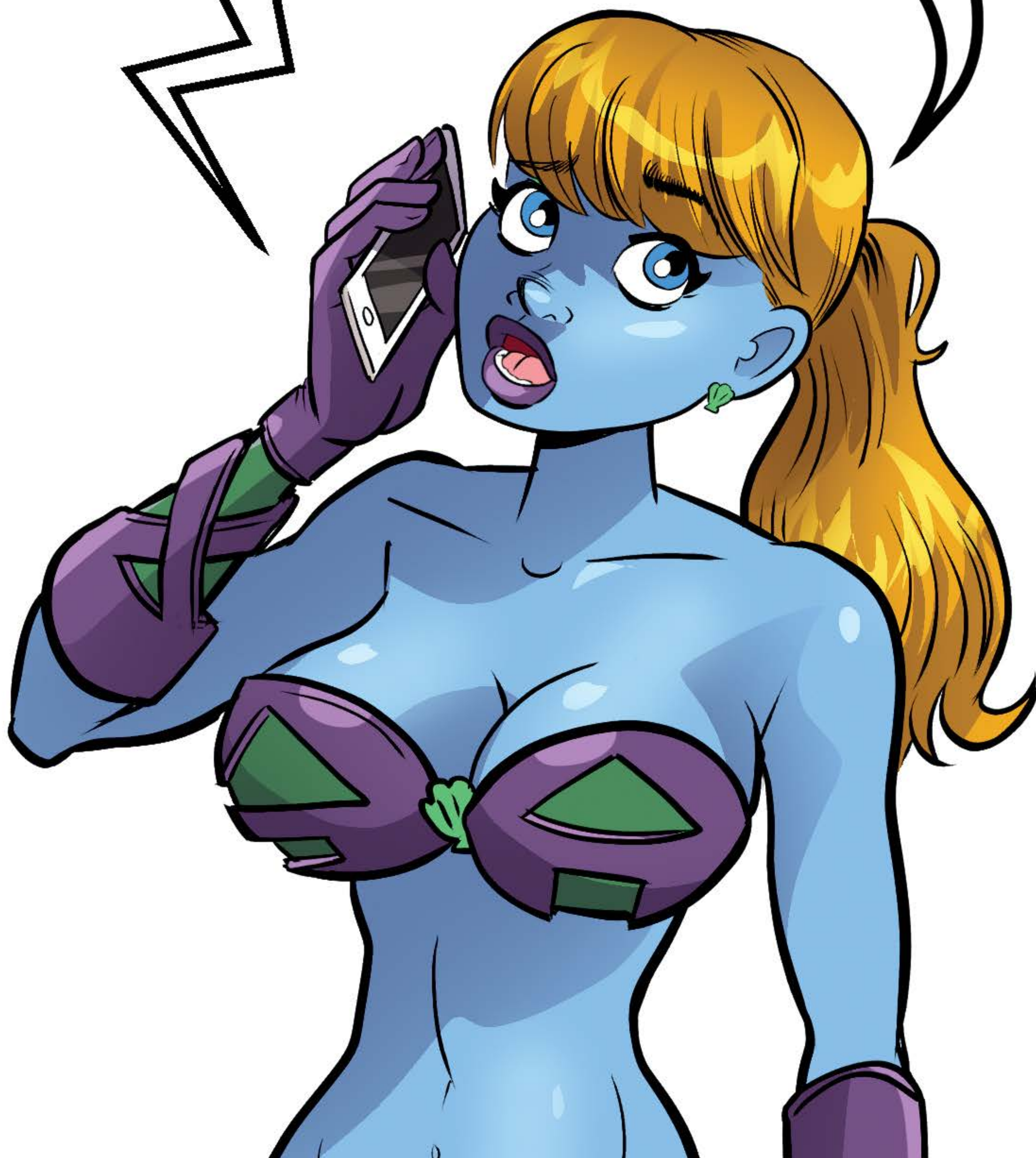
BUT SHE'S
BEEN ASLEEP
SINCE WE
CHECKED
IN.



*THANKS, CLIMATE CHANGE

HOW ARE
YOU GUYS?

NOT BAD,
I GUESS...





WE'VE
HEARD
RUMORS
OF A NEW
SUPERVILLAIN
IN TOWN...

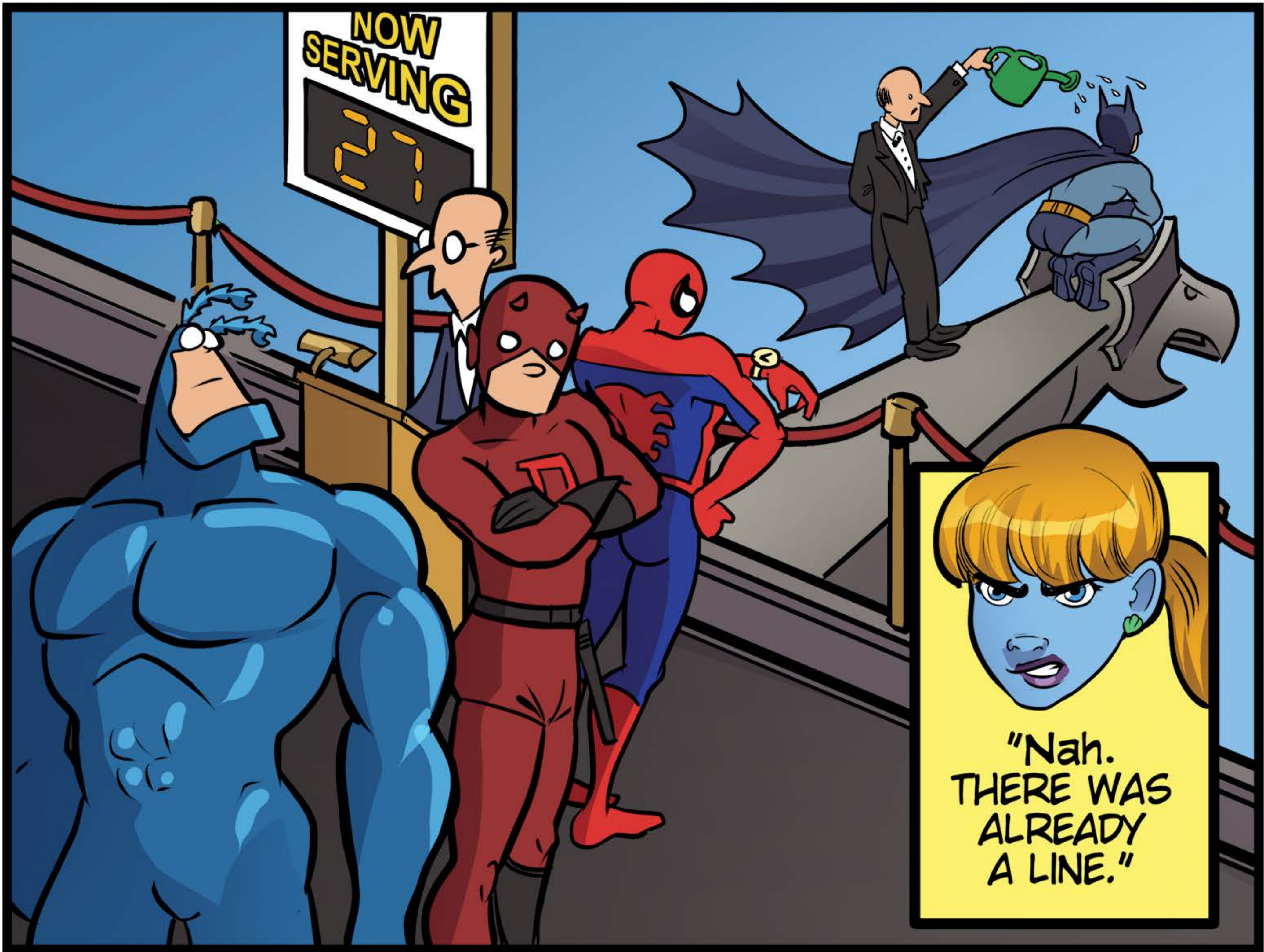
SO I'M A
GARGOYLE
JOCKEY
FOR THE
NIGHT.

Ooh!

ARE YOU
AT THE
GEMINI
BUILDING?

I'VE
DONE SOME
TOP-NOTCH
BROODING
OVER
THERE!





"Nah.
THERE WAS
ALREADY
A LINE."

"I HAD TO GO TO A
SheldonCorp
BUILDING."

"IT'S...
NOT
BROOD-
CONDUCTIVE."

Garigar

...with an assist
from my friend
Dave Kellett from
SheldonComics.com

SO...
THIS IS YOUR
LIFE NOW?

GUARDING
ROYALTY?



MAYBE YOU COULD
PUT IN A GOOD WORD
FOR ME WITH
PRENTICE...





"WINGMAN
HAS BEEN
HOUNDING HIM
FOR DAYS."



IS...

IS SHE
WORTH
IT?



THERE ARE
SO MANY
SUPERHEROINES
WHO WOULD
LOVE TO DATE
YOU...

A-AMAZON?
WHAT ARE
Y--✖



**I GOTTA
GO!**

I THINK
I'VE SPOTTED
THE SUPER-
VILLAIN!

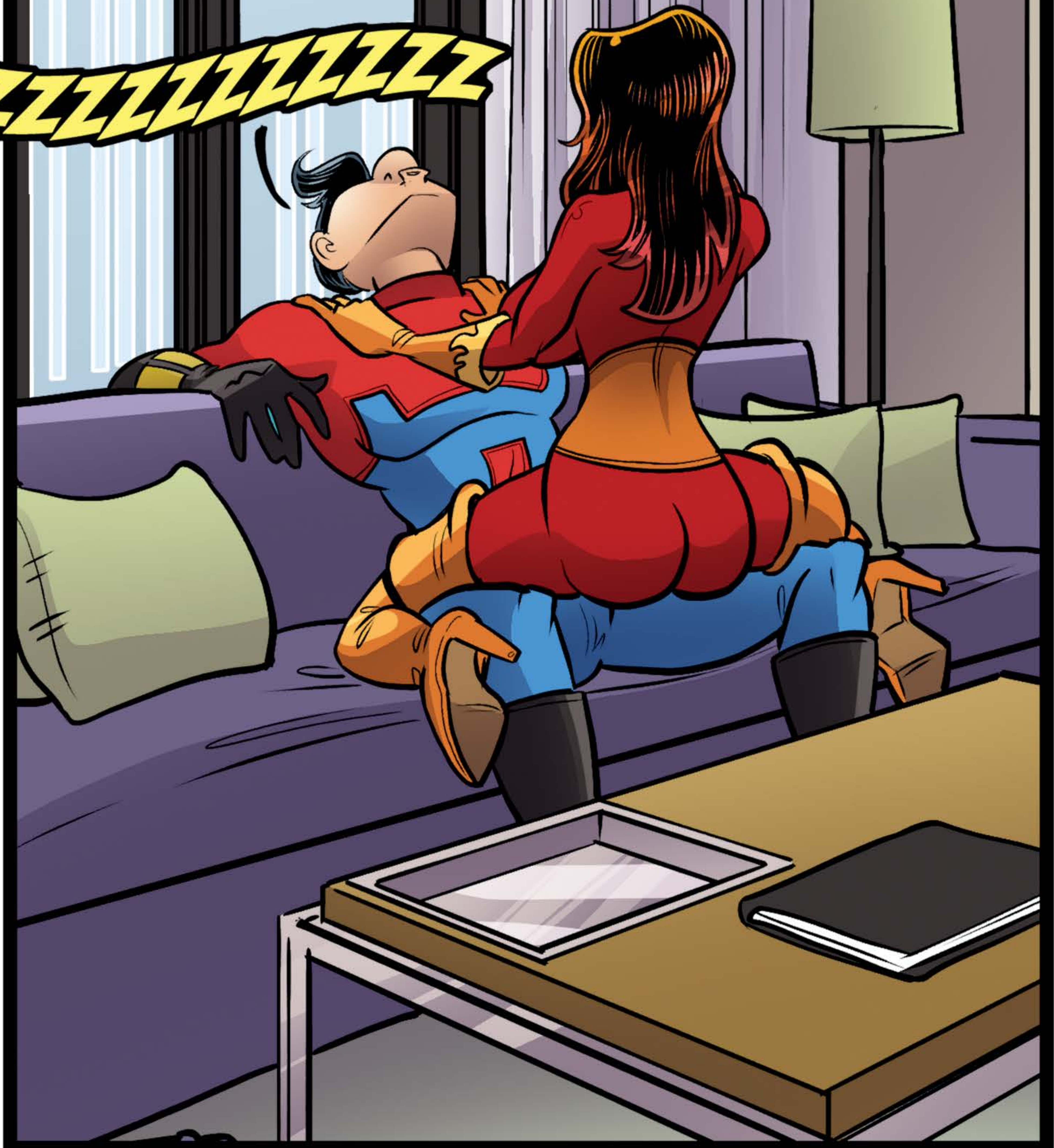


sigh





ZZZZZZZZZZ





HOUSEKEEPING!
HOUSEKEEPING!

BAP
BAP
BAP



HOUSEKEEPING!
HOUSEKEEPING!

ZZZZZZZZ

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK



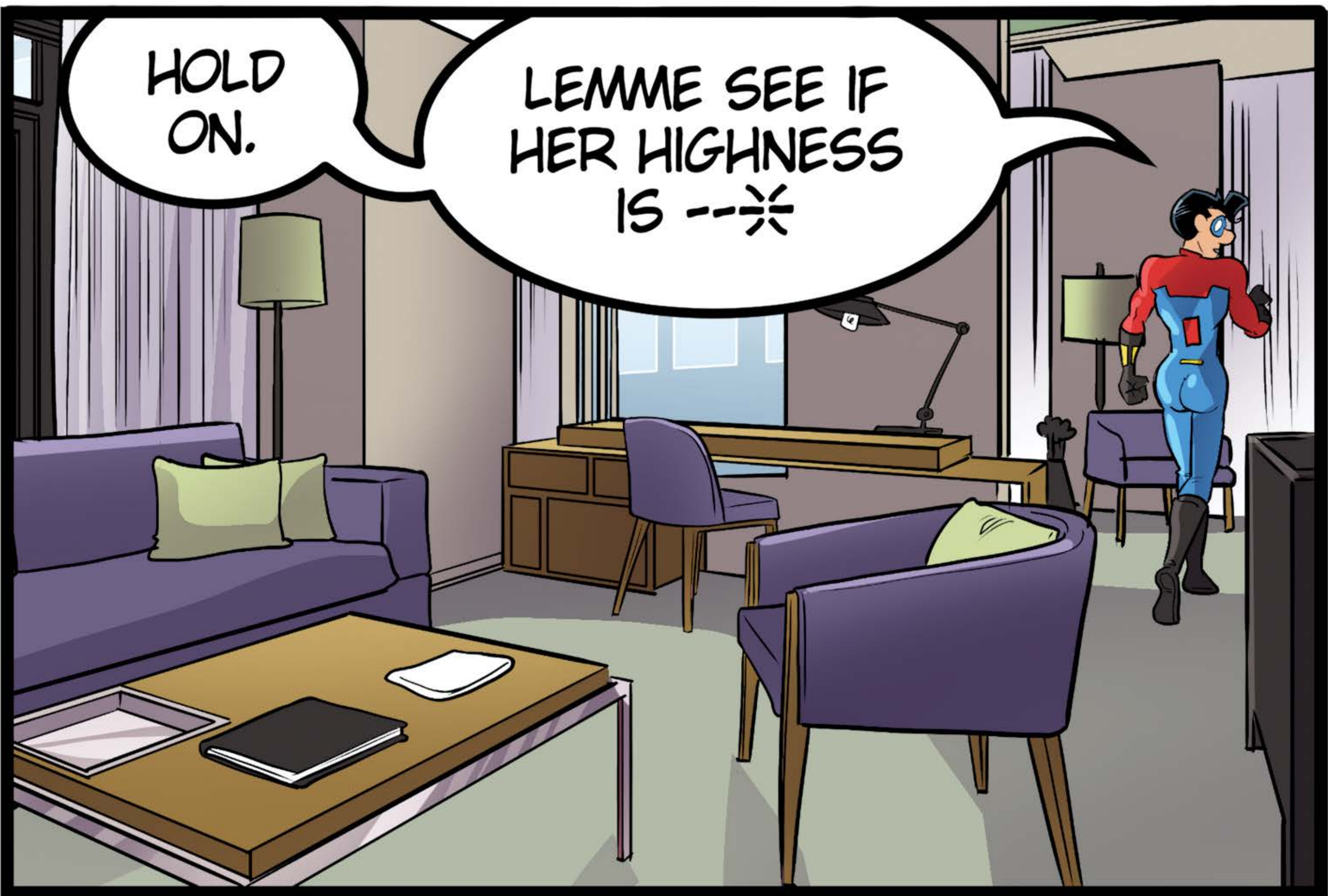
I LIKED YOU
BETTER IN RED
SPANDEX.

I LIKED **YOU**
BETTER IN
THE CAPE.

WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO
CLEAN YOUR ROOM,
MR. HERO?

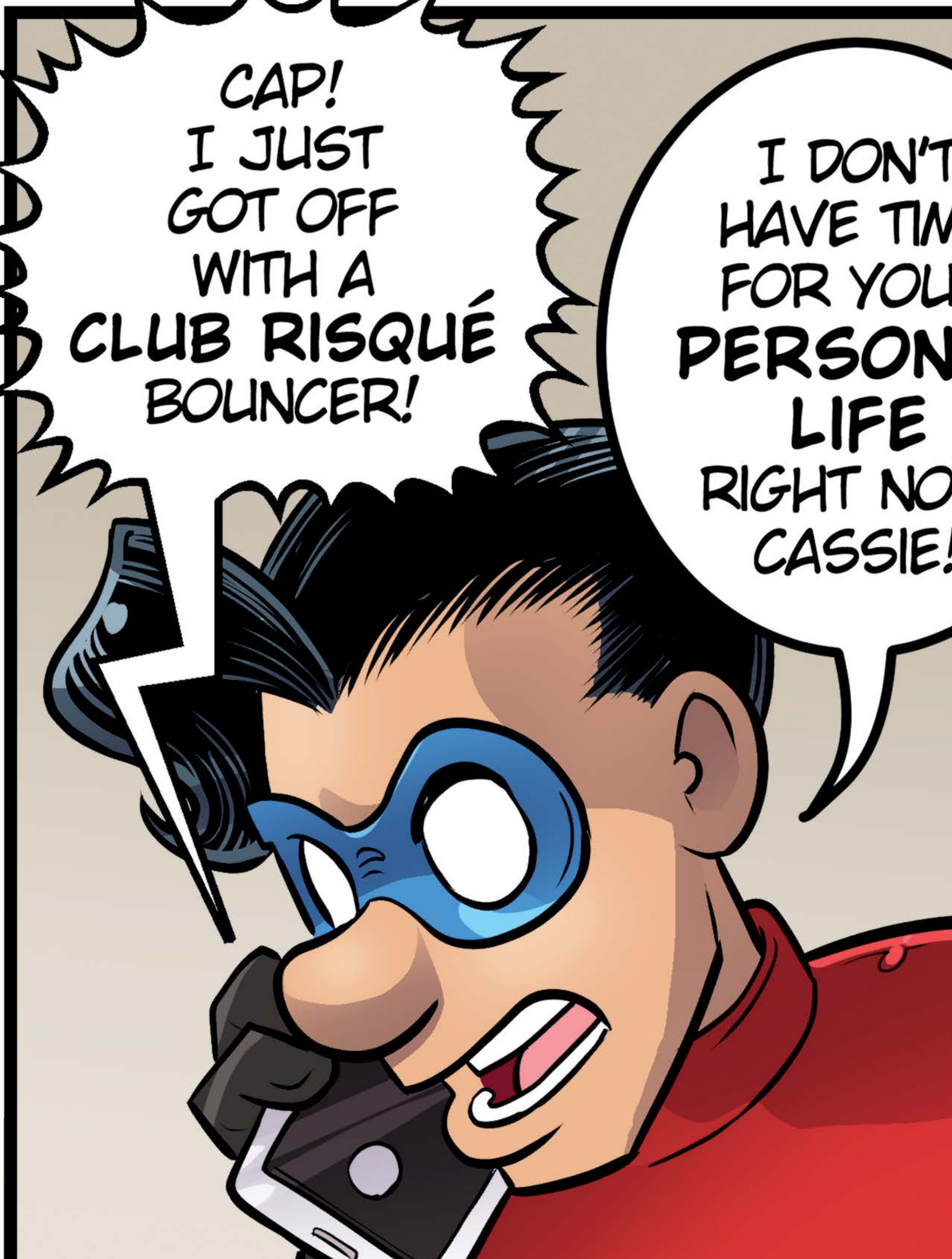
HOLD
ON.

LEMME SEE IF
HER HIGHNESS
IS --✱









**CAP!
I JUST
GOT OFF
WITH A
CLUB RISQUÉ
BOUNCER!**

**I DON'T
HAVE TIME
FOR YOUR
PERSONAL
LIFE
RIGHT NOW,
CASSIE!**

OFF
THE PHONE,
YOU IDIOT!

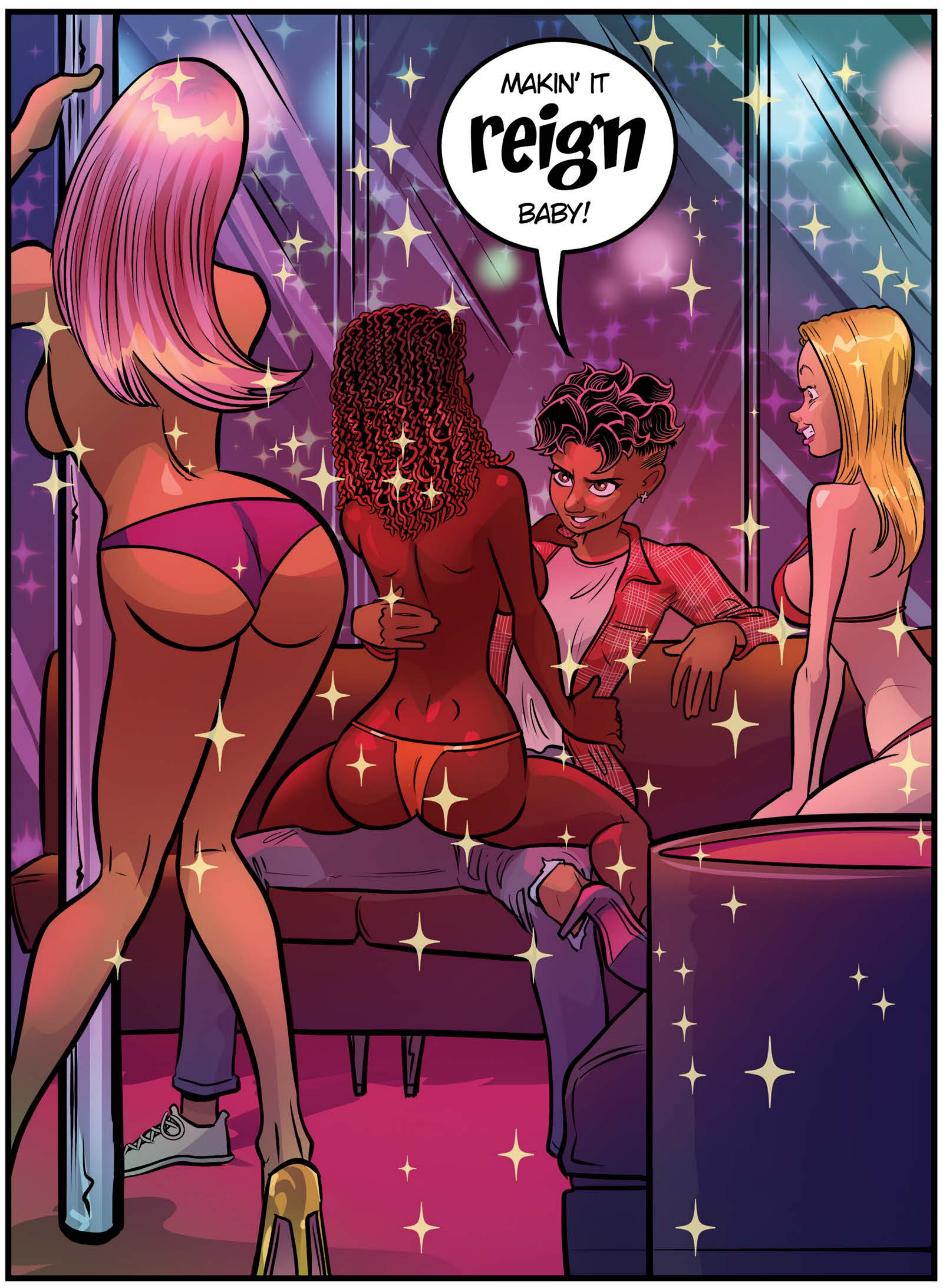
THE
PRINCESS
IS THERE!
SHE'S CAUSING
A DISTURBANCE
AND REFUSES
TO LEAVE!



WHAT'S A
PRINCESS
DOIN' AT A
STRIP
CLUB?!



MAKIN' IT
reign
BABY!



MEANWHILE

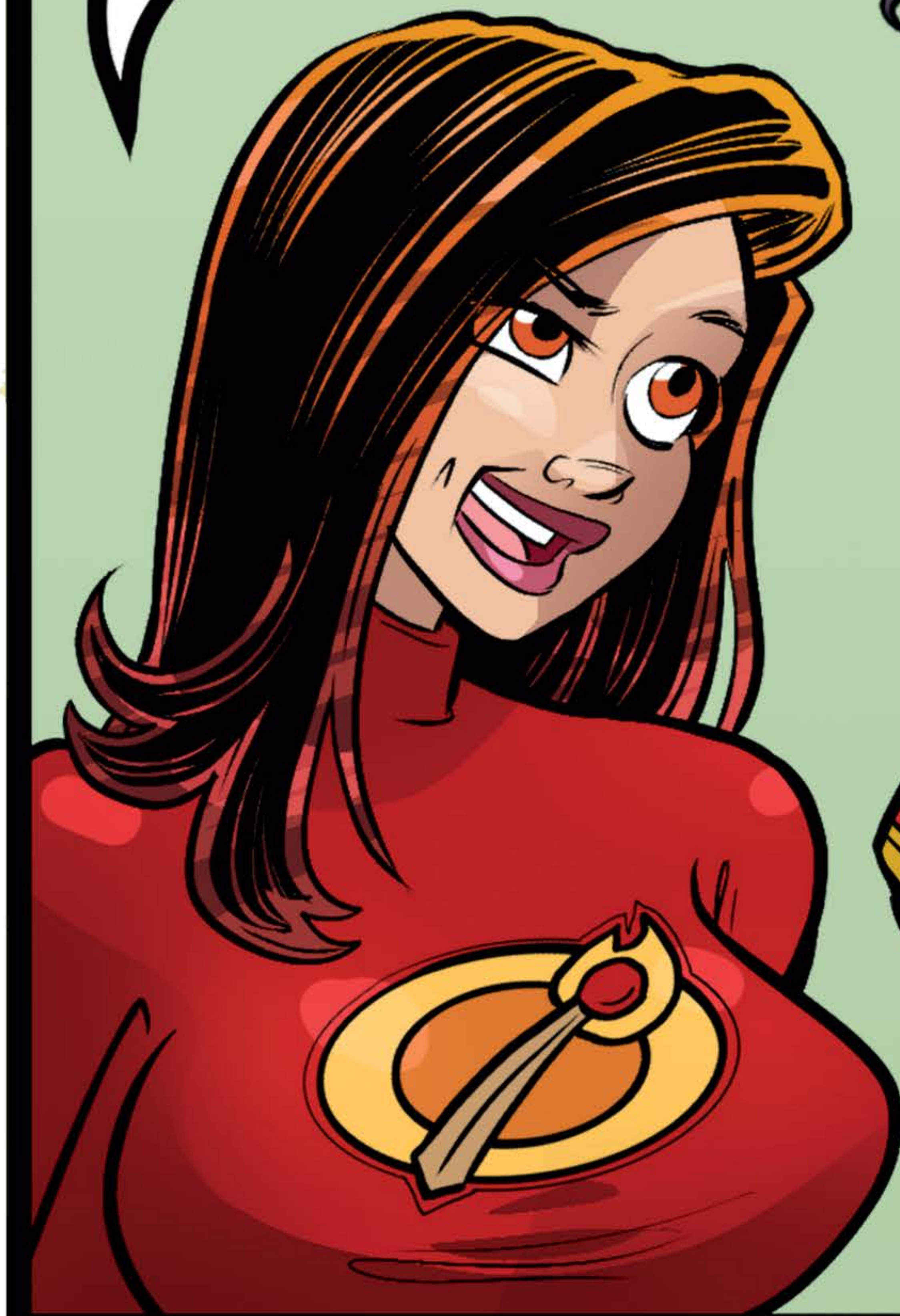
OK.
THAT WAS
FUN.



WHY DON'T YOU
RELAX WITH A
HOT BATH?

I'LL
MAKE
DINNER.

YOU COOK,
TOO?



I'M IMMORTAL.
THESE HANDS HAVE
ACQUIRED MANY SKILLS
OVER THE CENTURIES.



WOW.

I NEVER
THOUGHT OF
THAT.

MAYBE THERE
IS
SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO
FOR ME.



WHAT IF I
DROP A STITCH?

DON'T WORRY.
THIS IS WHY
WE DO A TENSION
SQUARE.



SO...

WHO TAUGHT
YOU TO KNIT?
— YOUR MOM?

Heh.
NO.

MY
WIFE.



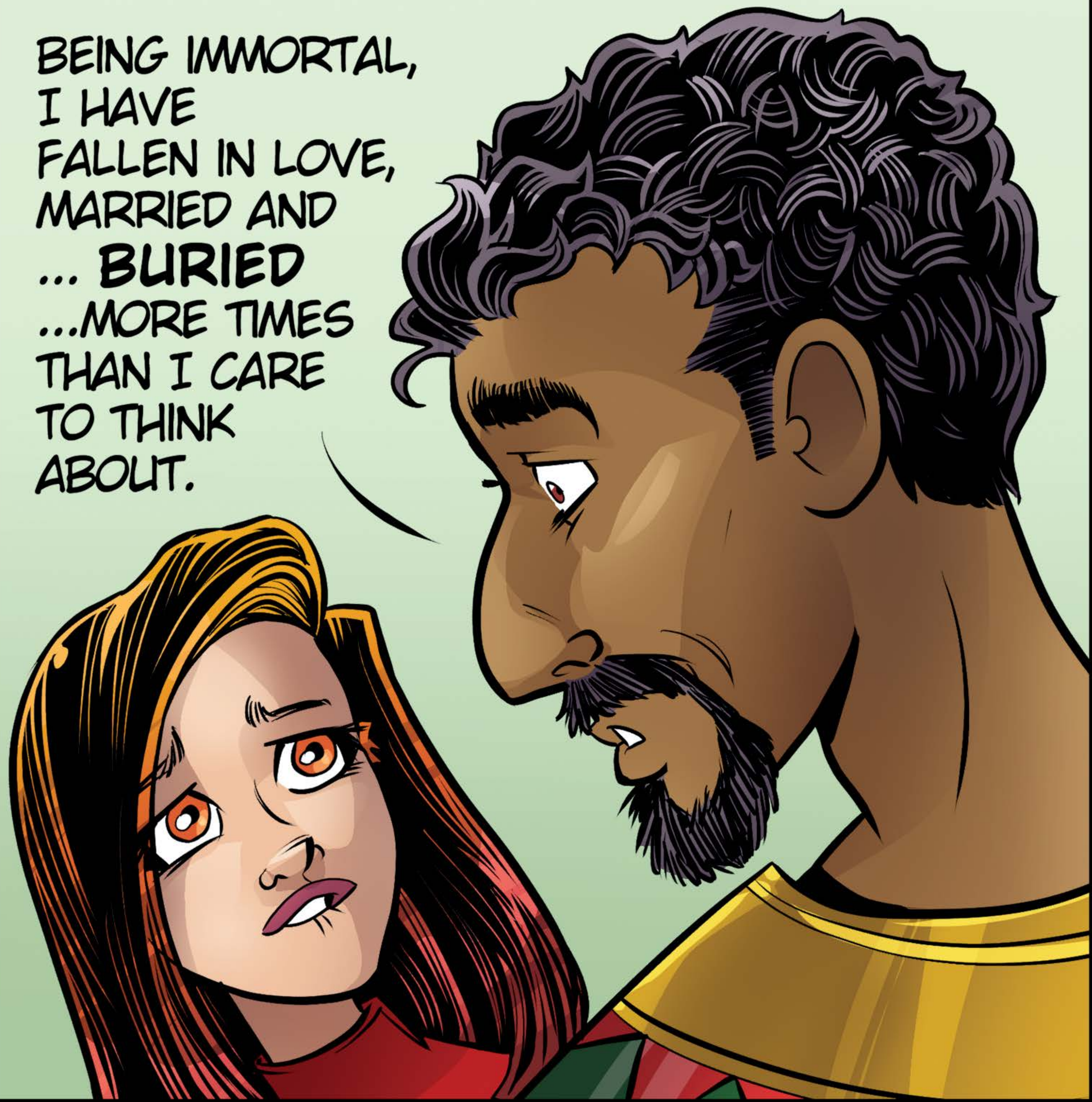
**YOU'RE
MARRIED?!**

*I
WAS.*

SEVERAL
TIMES.



BEING IMMORTAL,
I HAVE
FALLEN IN LOVE,
MARRIED AND
... **BURIED**
...MORE TIMES
THAN I CARE
TO THINK
ABOUT.



IT'S A LONELY
FEELING... KNOWING
EVERYONE I MEET
WILL DISAPPEAR
IN THE BLINK
OF AN EYE.



AREN'T
THERE
IMMORTAL
WOMEN?

DATING AN
IMMORTAL
IS LIKE
WORKING THE
HOGWARTS
EXPRESS.





"YOU SEE A LOT OF BAGGAGE
— ALL OF IT BIZARRE."



THAT NIGHT...

DO YOU THINK
YOU'LL EVER
FALL IN LOVE
AGAIN?

I ALWAYS
SAY
I WON'T.

I'M
ALWAYS
WRONG.

YOU?



Elrigar

WHEN I MET
CAPTAIN HEROIC,
I DIDN'T FEEL
LOVE
AT FIRST.

I FELT
TRUST.






"THAT'S WHY IT
ANNIHILATED ME
WHEN I FOUND OUT
HE WAS CHEATING."



I'VE FALLEN IN
LOVE... MADE LOVE...
HAD MULTIPLE
LOVERS...

SOMETIMES
ALL IN THE
SAME NIGHT.




A close-up comic book illustration of a woman's face. She has long, flowing red hair with black outlines and orange highlights. Her eyes are large and expressive, with orange irises and black pupils. Her mouth is slightly open, showing a white tongue. She is wearing a red garment. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above her head, containing two lines of text. The background is a solid blue color.

...BUT WITHOUT
TRUST, IT'S JUST
ANIMAL PASSION...

SKIN-ON-SKIN...
CRACKLING WITH
EXCITEMENT
— AND THEN
GONE.

LOVE IS
EASY.



I WANT
TO TRUST
AGAIN.

anyway...

I'M GONNA
GO TO BED.
WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME
HELP
WITH THE
DISHES?

Nah.

I'M NOT
QUITE READY
TO CALL IT
A NIGHT
YET.



...AT LEAST
UNTIL I CAN
TRUST THIS
LOINCLOTH
AGAIN...



LATER, IN THE
GUEST BEDROOM...

I'M NOT SURE
WHAT I WOULD HAVE
DONE WITHOUT
SOBEK.



Heh.
...OR HIS
T-SHIRTS.



HEARING HIM
TALK ABOUT HIS
LONLINESS WAS
HEARTBREAKING.



...BUT ALSO
REASSURING.

AFTER ALL....
WHY WOULD HE
WANT TO GET
INVOLVED WITH
ANOTHER MORTAL
WOMAN?



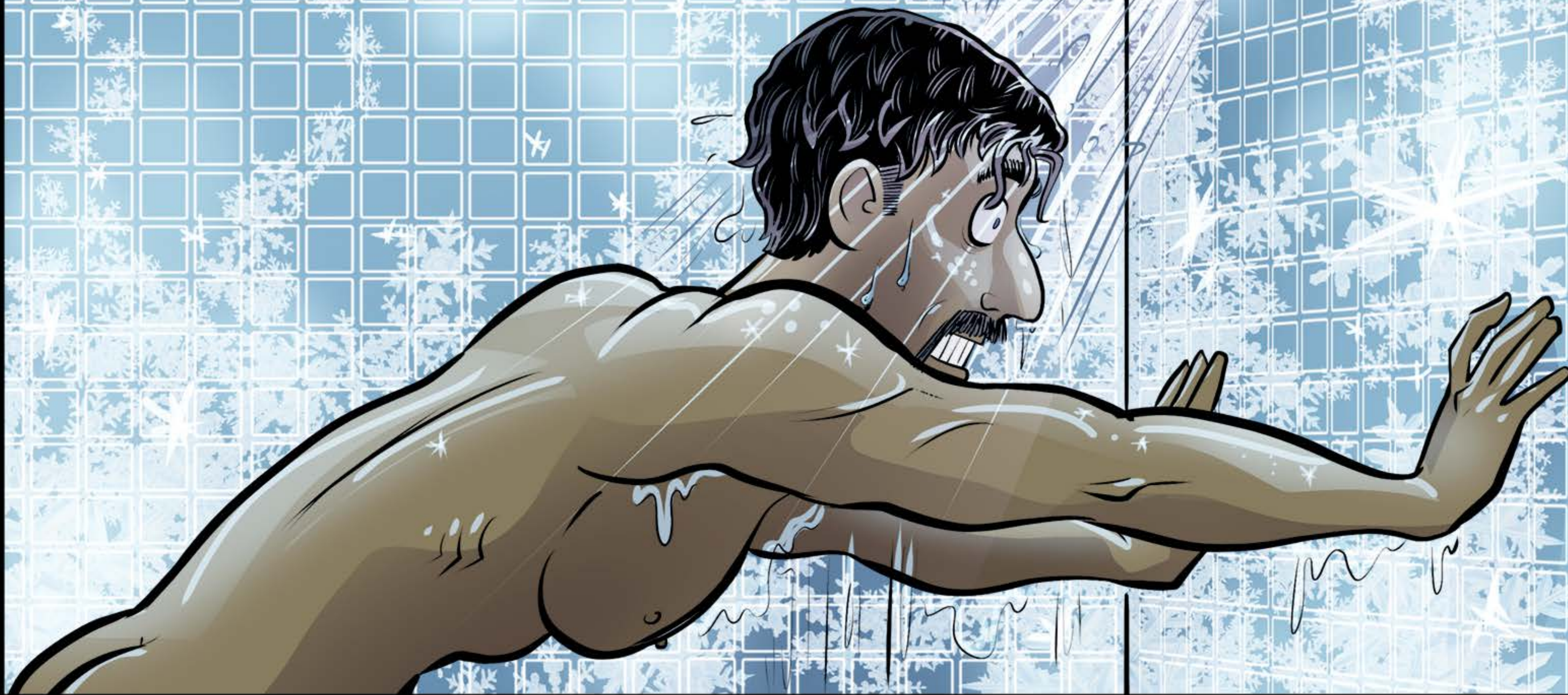
I GUESS
THAT'S WHY
I FEEL SO
SAFE
HERE.

ANY OTHER GUY
WOULD BE TRYING TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF ME RIGHT NOW.





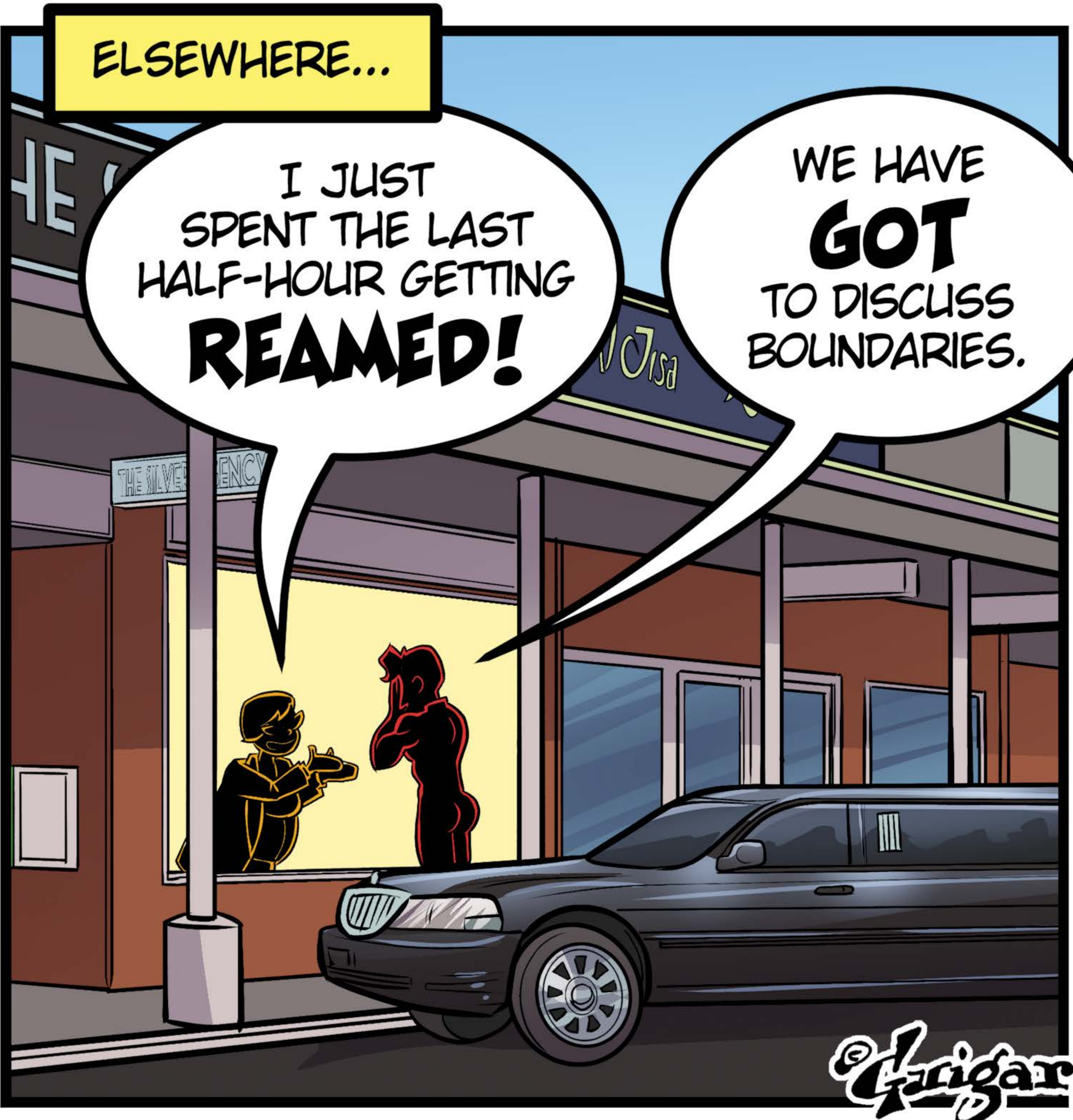
"I GUESS A COUPLE-THOUSAND
YEARS REALLY CHANGES A GUY..."



ELSEWHERE...

I JUST
SPENT THE LAST
HALF-HOUR GETTING
REAMED!

WE HAVE
GOT
TO DISCUSS
BOUNDARIES.



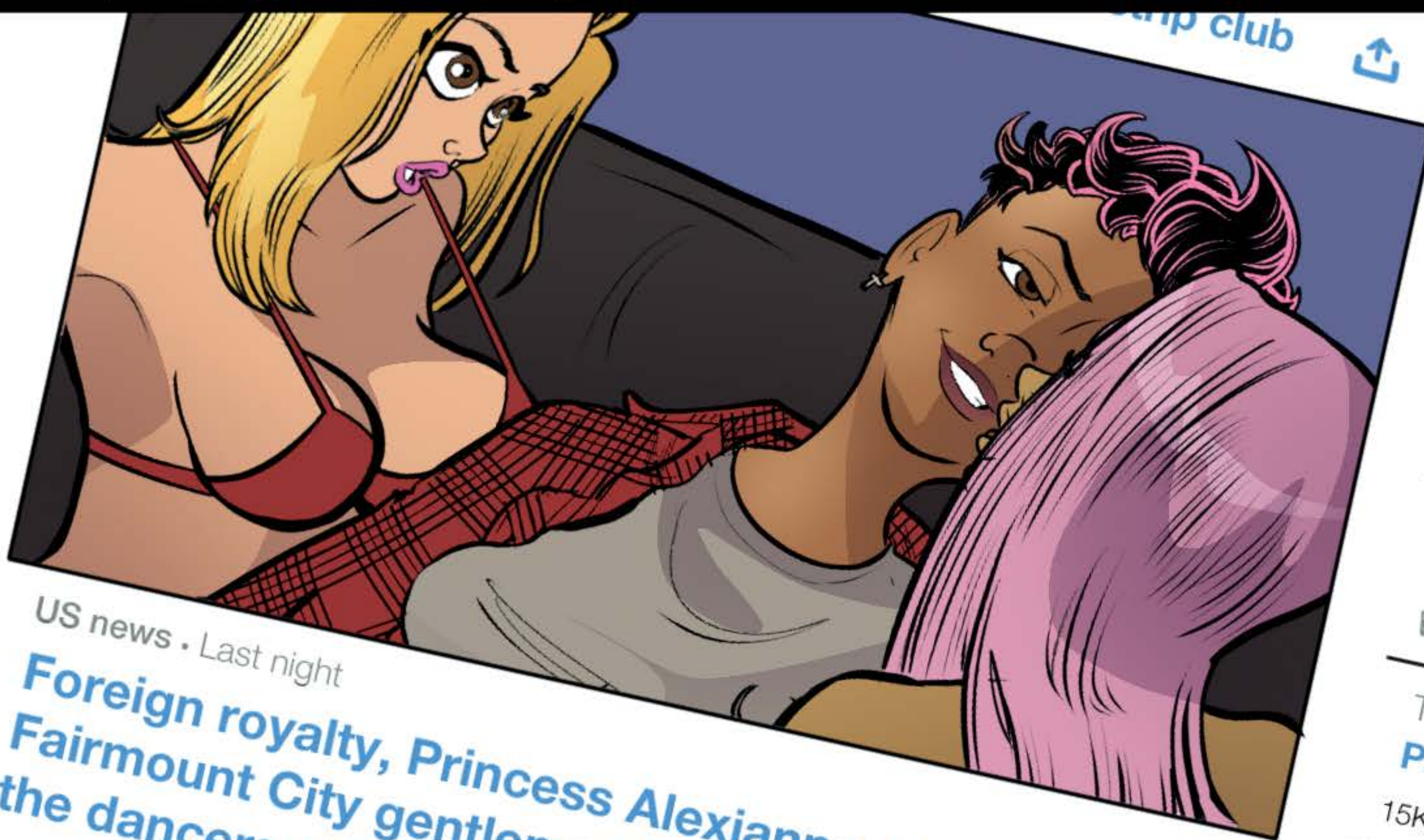
© **Eligar**

ON. THE.
PHONE...
YOU SIMP.





"PRINCESS ALEXIANNA'S STRIP-CLUB EXPLOITS WERE TRENDING OVER MOST OF SOCIAL MEDIA!"



US news • Last night

Foreign royalty, Princess Alexianna, visited a Fairmount City gentlemen's club and monopolized the dancers until closing down the establishment

The visiting dignitary was reportedly ensconced in the VIP room of Fairmount City's Club Risqué, surrounded by entranced dancers — many of whom ignored their regular customers to spend time with the princess. When asked about the bill run up by their regal guest, one of the clubs' performers insisted that "there are some things more important than money."



SparklingBrandi @SparklingBrandi
Had an eye-opening experience after I got off the stage last night.
#smittenkitten



Freddie G @Frederick420FTW
Just decided I'm never re-considering

Search Twitter

What's happening

US news 5 hours ago
'Am I a Lesbian' Google doc sees record number of visits overnight

#StripClubGoFundMe
Trending in the United States
Promoted by Gentlemen's Clubs of America

Trending in the United States
Princess Alexianna
15K Tweets

US news 3 hours ago
Bouncer recalls first-time feeling of doubt and inadequacy

Science
Flannel shirts — are they magic or something?

US news 3 hours ago
King Ruthor comments on recent thefts of priceless artifacts



THE KING
SENT HER HERE
TO LAY LOW —

NOT TO
GET LAID!

wait.
"LAY
LOW"?





A comic book panel with an orange background. On the left, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a white jacket over a yellow top and a red beaded necklace, is speaking. On the right, a superhero with a blue mask and a red and blue suit is listening. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the superhero.

THERE'S
SOME KIND OF
SCANDAL
IN HER HOME
COUNTRY.

I DON'T
KNOW THE
DETAILS.

YOU

NEED TO
KEEP HER
OUT OF THE
SPOTLIGHT!

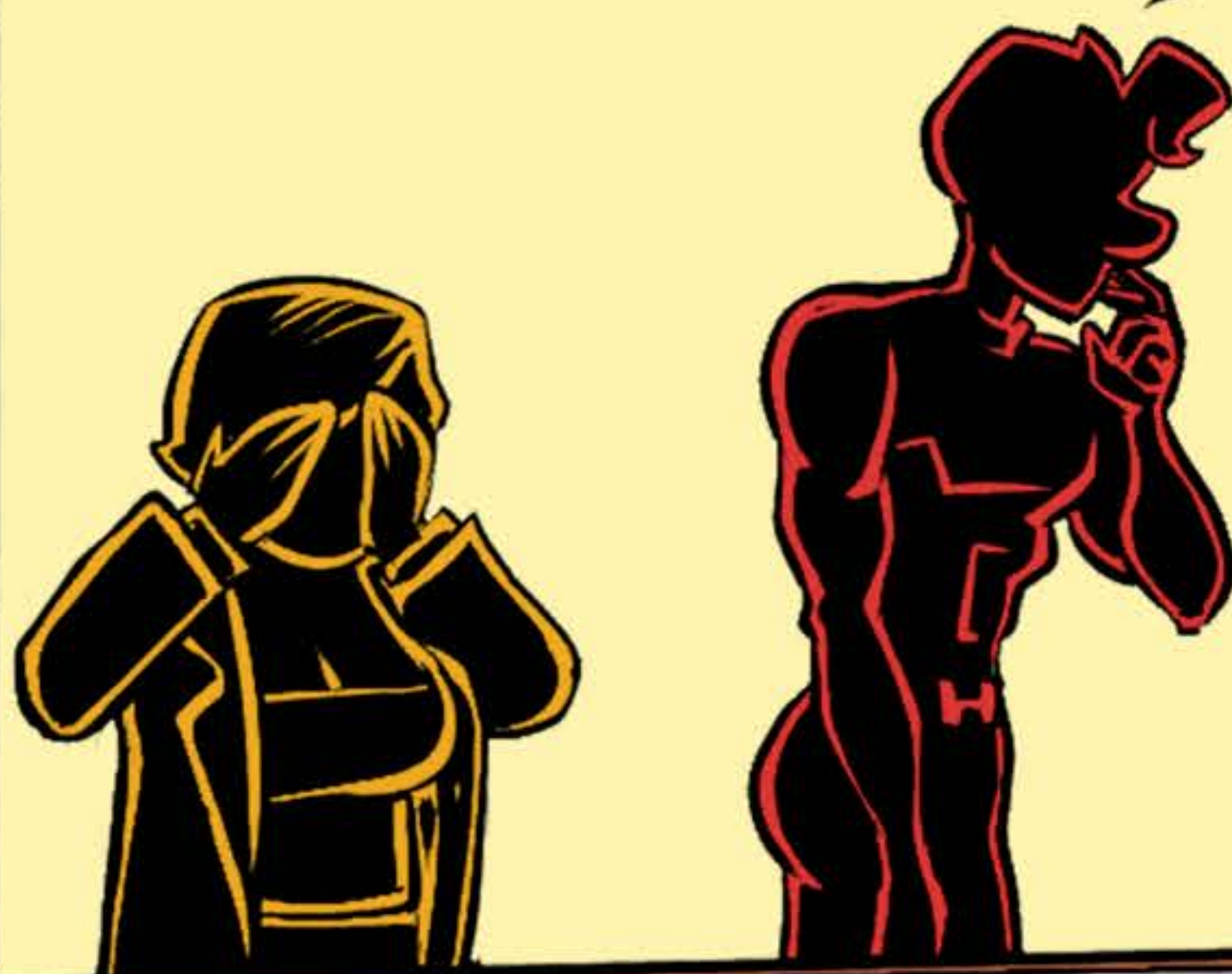
DO YOU
KNOW WHERE
SHE IS RIGHT
NOW?



RELAX.

SHE'S WAITING
IN THE LIMO
IN THE PARKING
L-✱

THE SILVER AGENCY





THANKS FOR
CALLING,
MARTIN.

SURE
THING,
CAP.



WHAT
HAPPENED?

THERE WAS
THIS WOMAN...
DOIN' HER GROCERY
SHOPPING ACROSS
THE STREET..

THE
PRINCESS
WALKED
OVER.



"THEY WEREN'T TALKING TEN MINUTES
WHEN THEY WERE IN THE BACK OF MY
LIMOUSINE. SHE ORDERED ME TO DRIVE."



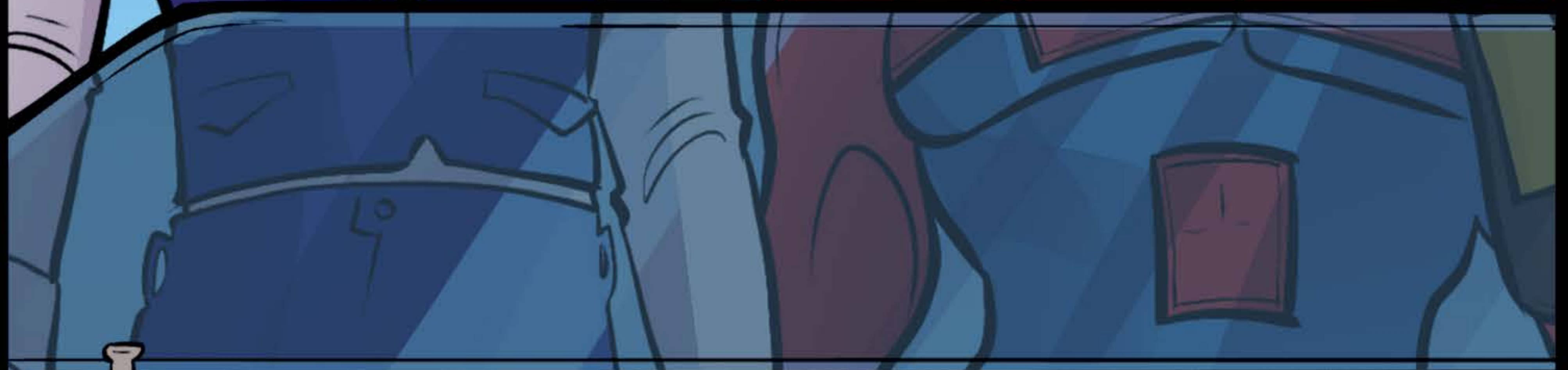
A COUPLE HOURS
LATER, I REALIZED
THEY WERE BOTH
OUT LIKE A LIGHT.

SHE'S A
FORMIDABLE
WOMAN, THE
PRINCESS...



LOOK AT HER.
SLEEPING LIKE
A BABY.

...A
HUNGRY
BABY.



I'LL TAKE
THE PRINCESS
HOME.

CAN YOU
TAKE CARE OF
THE OTHER
WOMAN?



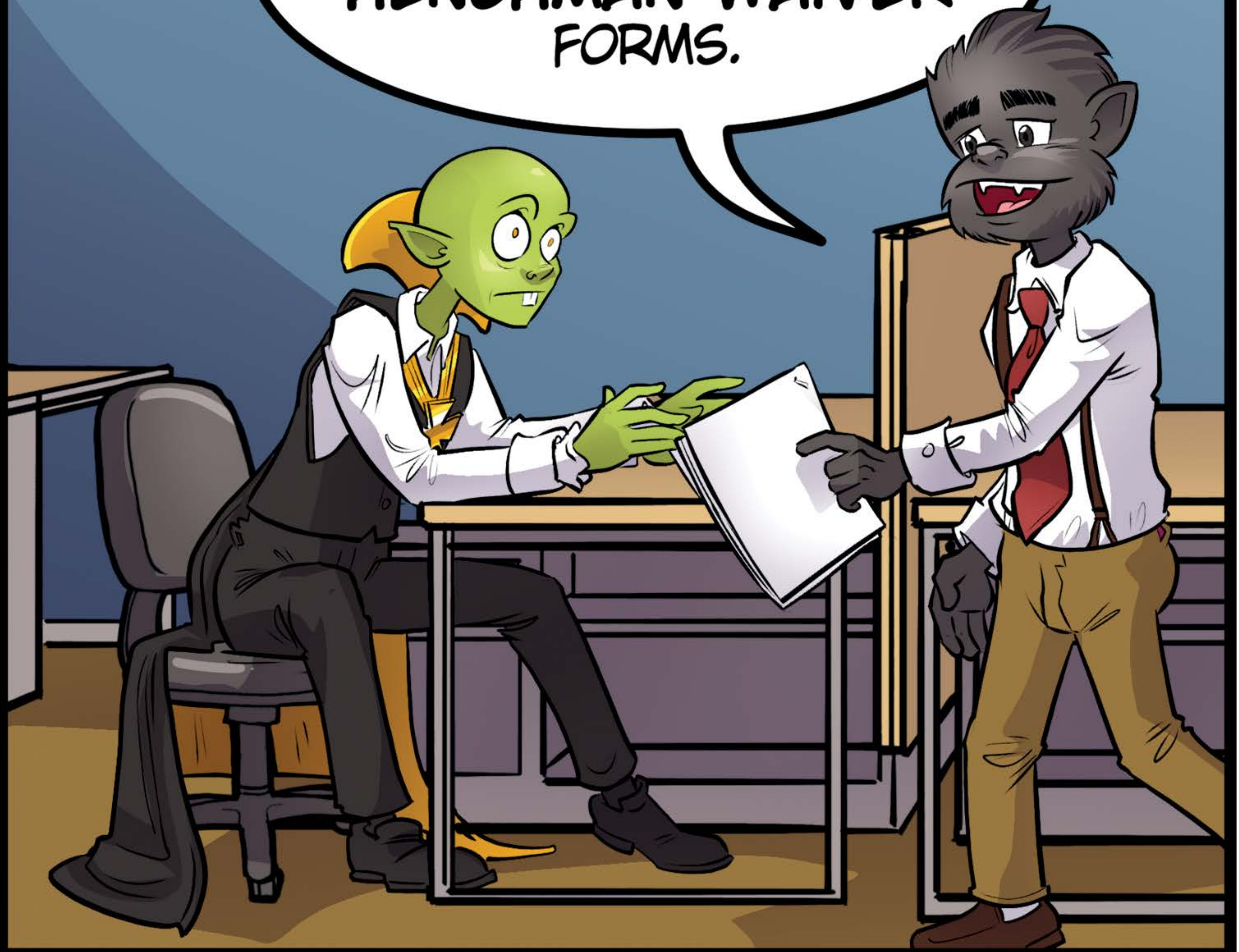
AFTER WHAT
I'VE SEEN
TODAY...?

I HONESTLY
DON'T KNOW...



LATER, AT EVIL INC...

THEA WANTS YOU
TO SIGN OFF ON THESE NEW
HENCHMAN WAIVER
FORMS.



Oh, yes!
DID WE ADD
THE CLAUSE ABOUT
ACCIDENTAL DEATH AND
DISMEMBERMENT?

SECTION
THREE,
PARAGRAPH
SIX.

HOW ABOUT
INTENTIONAL
DEATH AND
DISMEMBERMENT?

PARAGRAPHS
SEVEN THROUGH
THIRTY-SIX.



YOUR NEW
POSITION HERE
REALLY SEEMS
TO AGREE
WITH YOU.

YOU LOOK
FABULOUS.



THANKS!

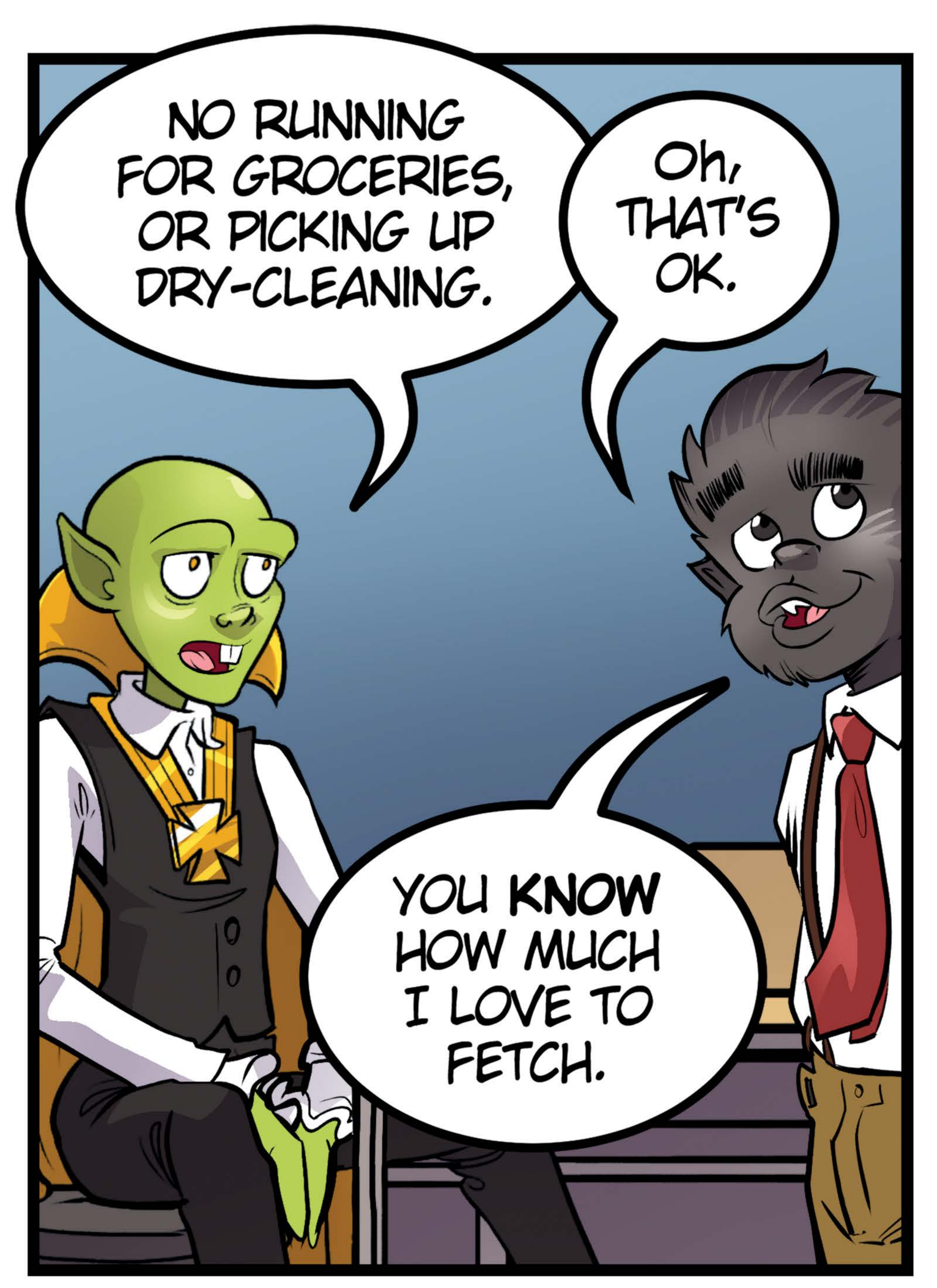
SINCE BECOMING
THEA'S PERSONAL
ASSISTANT, I FEEL
LIKE A CLUB
AGAIN!



I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU
AROUND THE
OFFICE
MUCH.

REMEMBER:
IT'S AGAINST
OUR POLICY
FOR HER TO
MAKE YOU RUN
PERSONAL
ERRANDS...





NO RUNNING
FOR GROCERIES,
OR PICKING UP
DRY-CLEANING.

Oh,
THAT'S
OK.

YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH
I LOVE TO
FETCH.

ELSEWHERE

HE STILL
HASN'T
CALLED
BACK, eh?

HEY.
THIS IS
MARQUIS.
LEAVE A
MESSAGE.



**BEAT IT,
BUG-EYES.**

ALL I'M
SAYING IS...

IT IS
POSSIBLE TO
LOWER ONE'S
STANDARDS.



THEY CAN ONLY BE
LOWERED SO FAR AND
STILL BE CONSIDERED
"STANDARDS."

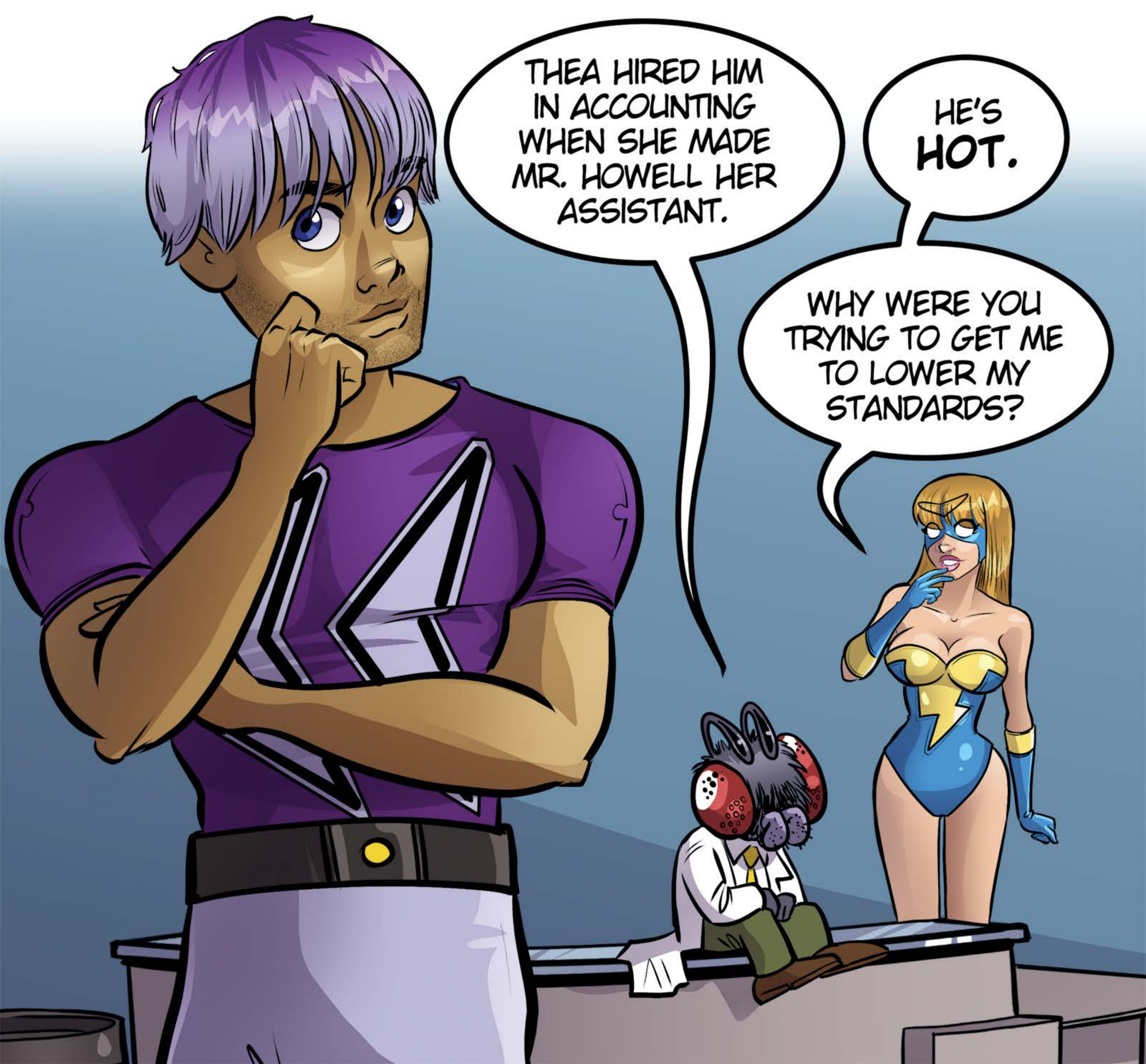
AND MY
ANSWER TO YOU
WOULD STILL
BE "NO."



NOT
ME...

HIM.



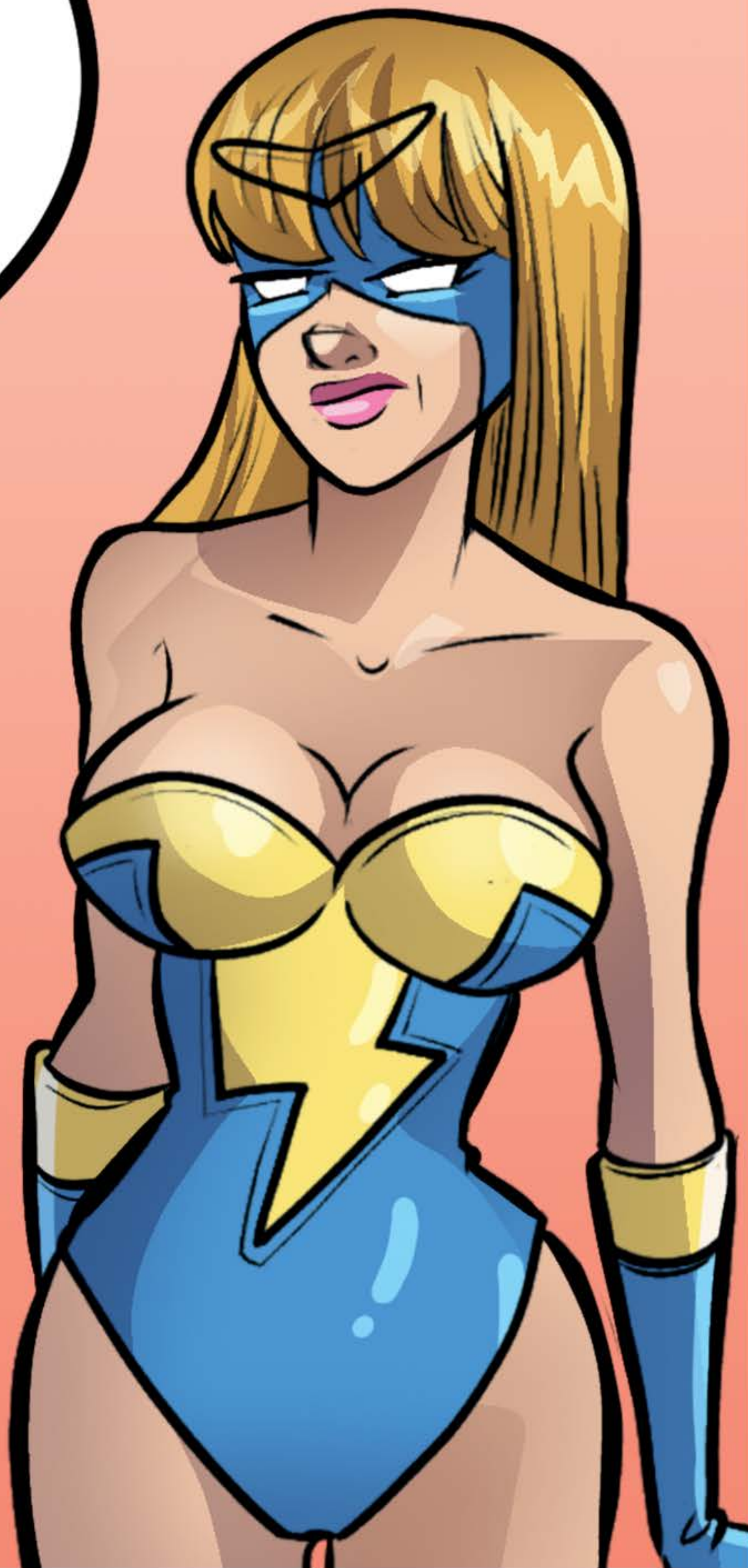


THEA HIRED HIM
IN ACCOUNTING
WHEN SHE MADE
MR. HOWELL HER
ASSISTANT.

HE'S
HOT.

WHY WERE YOU
TRYING TO GET ME
TO LOWER MY
STANDARDS?

I WASN'T
TALKING ABOUT
YOU...



AND IN YET ANOTHER
CORNER OF THE OFFICE...

MISS MATCH
LOOKS
SO SAD.

gulp

THAT
MAY BE
MY
FAULT.



SHE AND CAP
GOT EXPOSED
BECAUSE OF THE
DESHROLDER DEMON
THAT **I** SENT TO
SNOOP ON
HER!



© **Trigan**

DOES
SHE
KNOW?

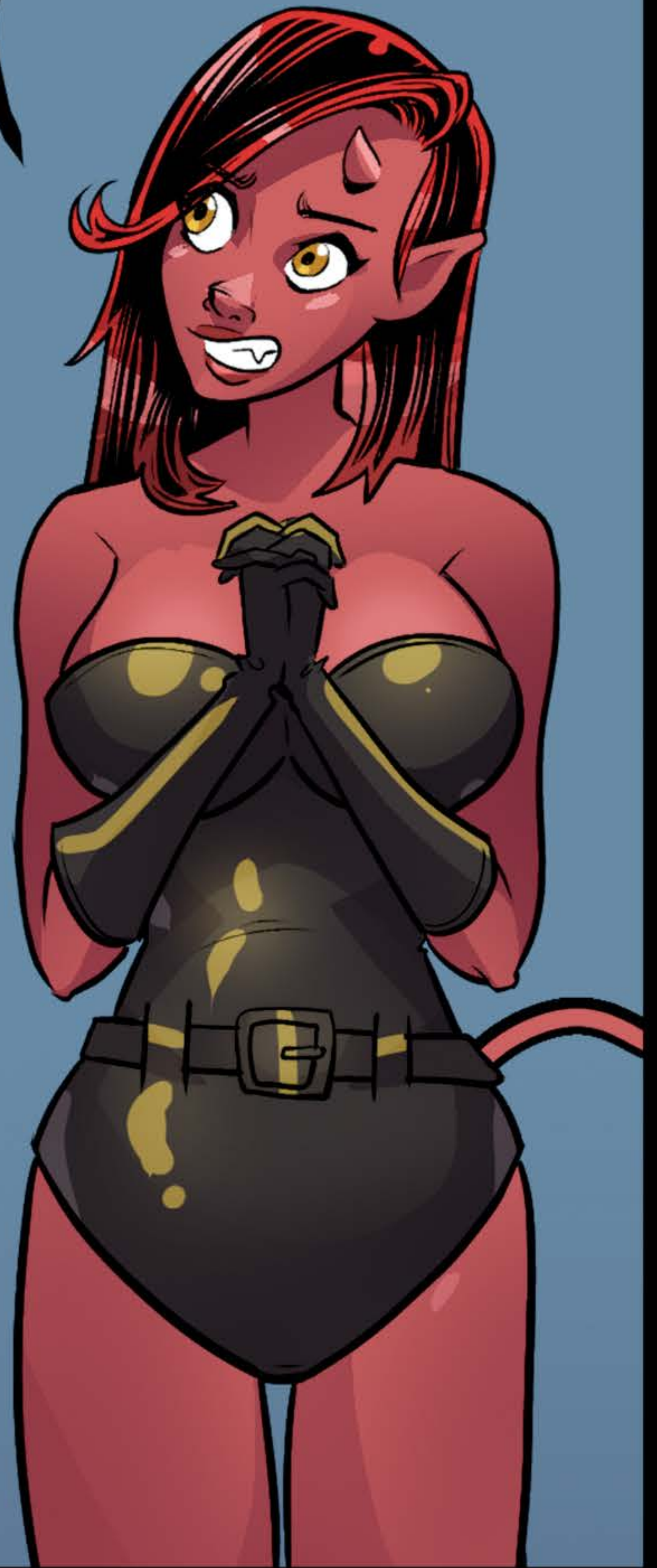
I DON'T
THINK SO.

HOW
COULD
SHE?



ANYONE
WHO KNOWS
COULD HAVE
TOLD HER.

BUT **I'M**
THE ONLY ONE
WHO KNOWS.



...AND
ME.

YOU
WOULDN'T
TELL HER,
WOULD
YOU?



nah.

I'M GONNA BE
TOO BUSY WITH
MY NEW HOME-
ENTERTAINMENT
SYSTEM.

EXCITING!
WHEN DID
YOU GET
THAT?!



ABOUT
TEN SECONDS
AGO.



AND, IN THE
BREAKROOM...

HAVE YOU
MET THE NEW
ACCOUNTANT?

Whew!



"PHIL? Yeah. HE'S A SWEETIE.
THE KINDA GUY YOU CAN
REALLY LOOK UP TO."



OR

IF I
PLAY MY
CARDS
RIGHT...

LOOK
UP
AT.



WHY
ARE YOU
SO GLUM?

IS IT
ABOUT
CAPTAIN
HEROIC?

sigh

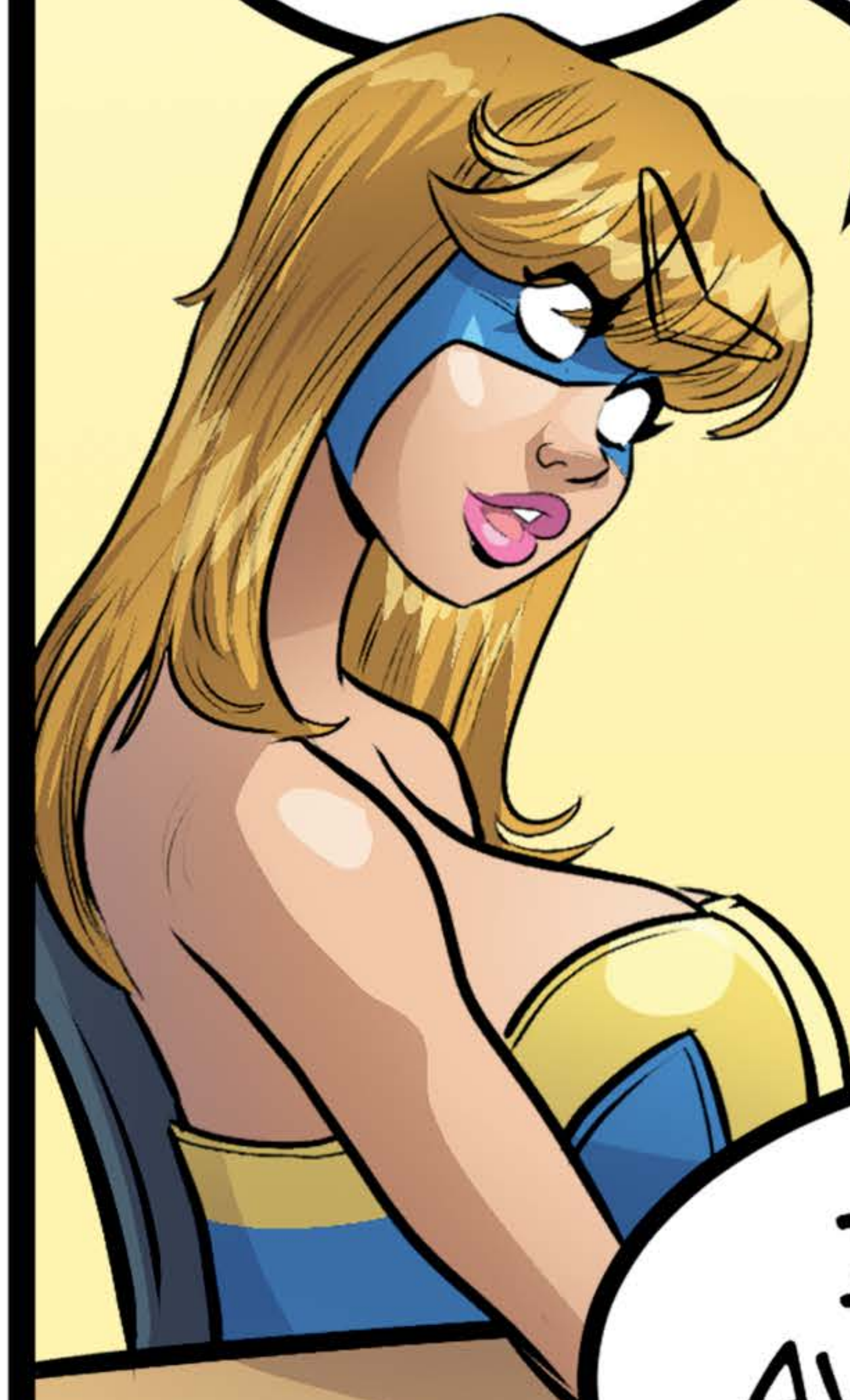


HAVE YOU
SPOKEN
TO HIM?

SINCE
THAT
NIGHT?

THERE WERE
REPORTS
OF HIM AND
ANOTHER
WOMAN.

I'VE BEEN
AVOIDING HIM
EVER SINCE.





"MAYBE I
SHOULD
CALL HIM..."



"ehhhh...
MAYBE NOT."

CAP'S NEW LOVE?



HERO SEEN
SQUIRING PRINCESS
AFTER STRIP-CLUB
DEBAUCHERY

2:22 / 14:14

Citizens' Resistance Against Super Heroes
Reaction video: Captin Heroic with a new woman
15,577 views



Get h
w

Up next

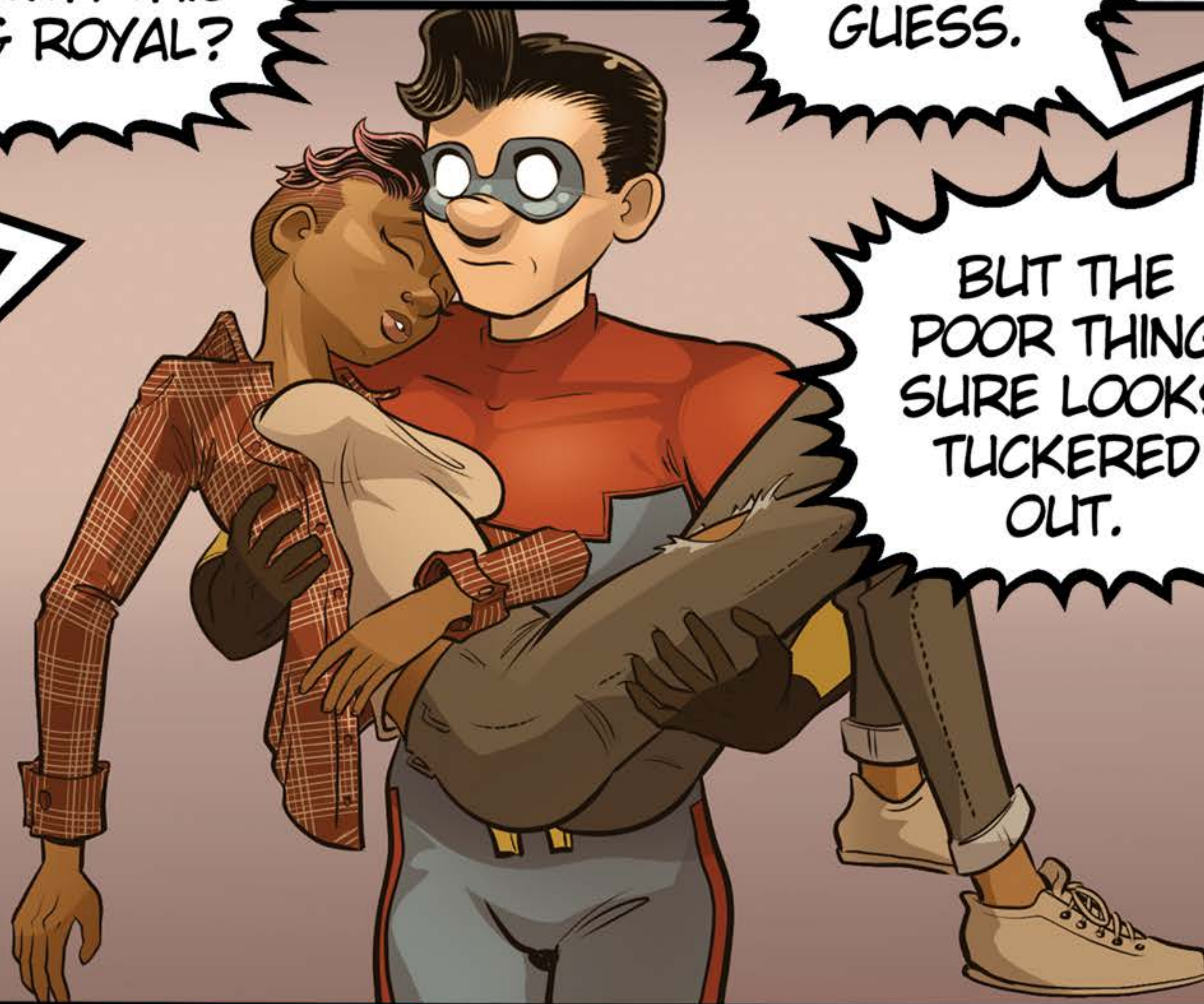




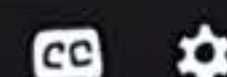
WHAT WAS CAP
DOING WITH THIS
VISITING ROYAL?

WE
CAN ONLY
GUESS.

BUT THE
POOR THING
SURE LOOKS
TUCKERED
OUT.



▶ ▶| 🔊 1:57 / 4:11

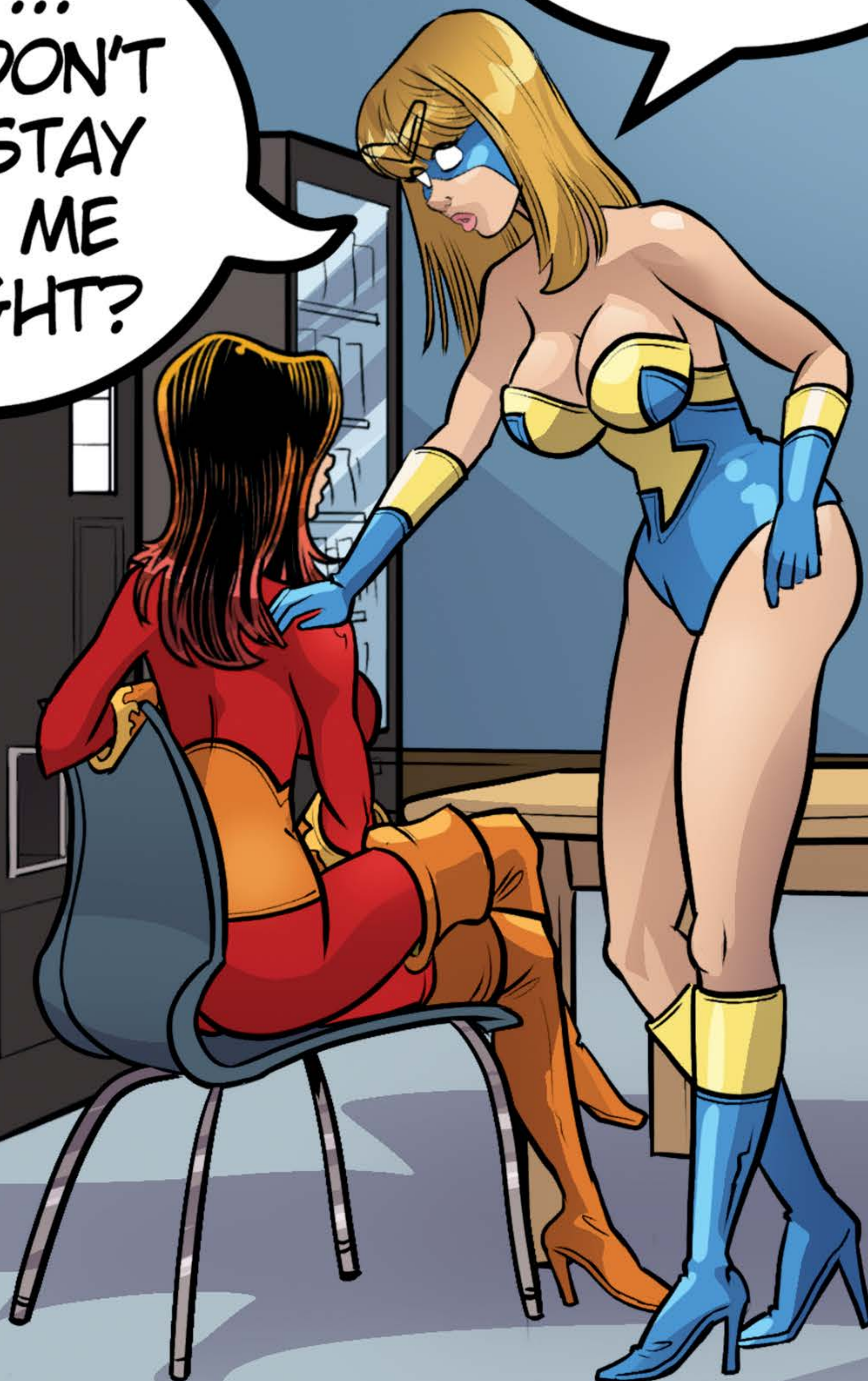


Trigan

I'M
SORRY,
SWEETIE.

SAY...
WHY DON'T
YOU STAY
WITH ME
TONIGHT?

I
DON'T WANT
YOU TO BE
ALONE.



IT'S
OK.

I'M STAYING
WITH SOBEK-RA
FOR A LITTLE
WHILE.

?



IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT.

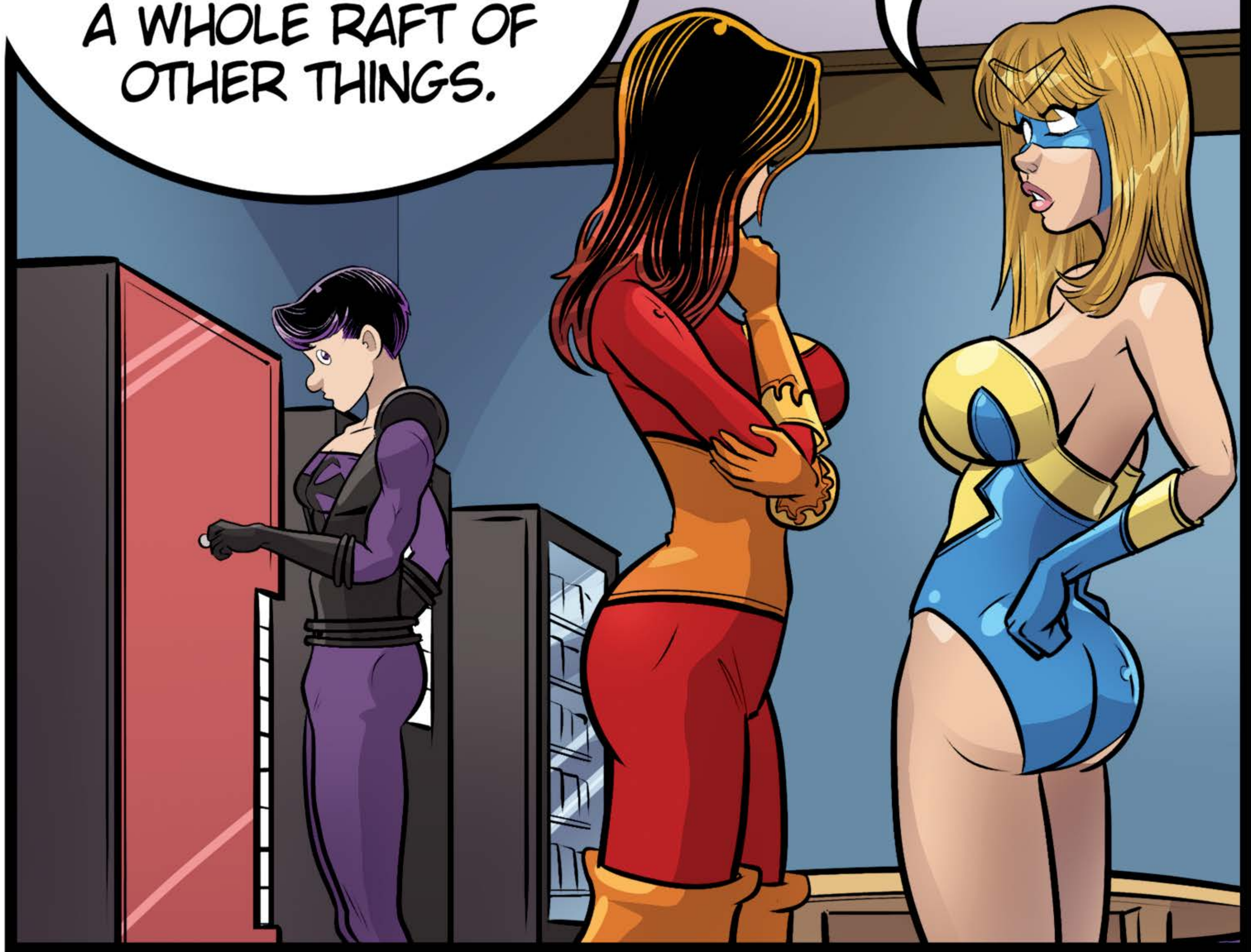
HE'S A
FRIEND.

MISS MATCH...
MEN ARE NOT
FRIENDS.



THEY CAN BE
LOVERS, ENEMIES,
CO-WORKERS,
EMPLOYEES, AND
A WHOLE RAFT OF
OTHER THINGS.

BUT NOT
FRIENDS.

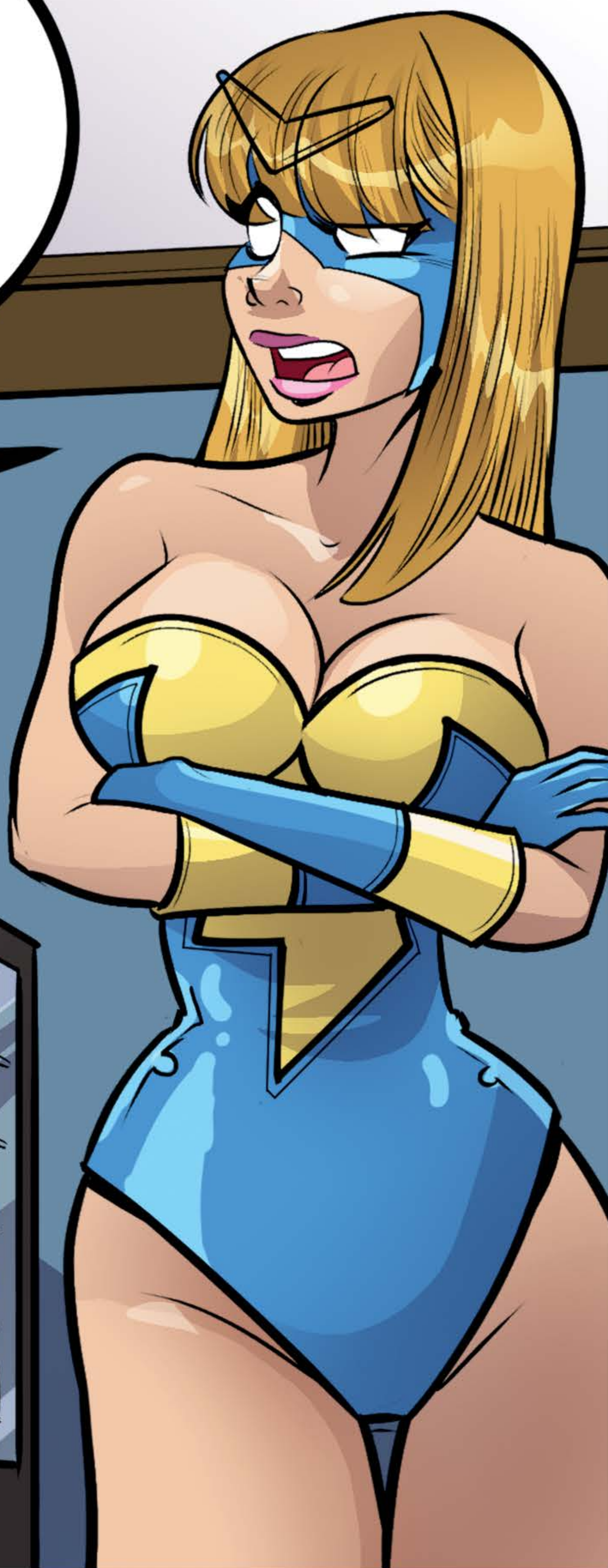
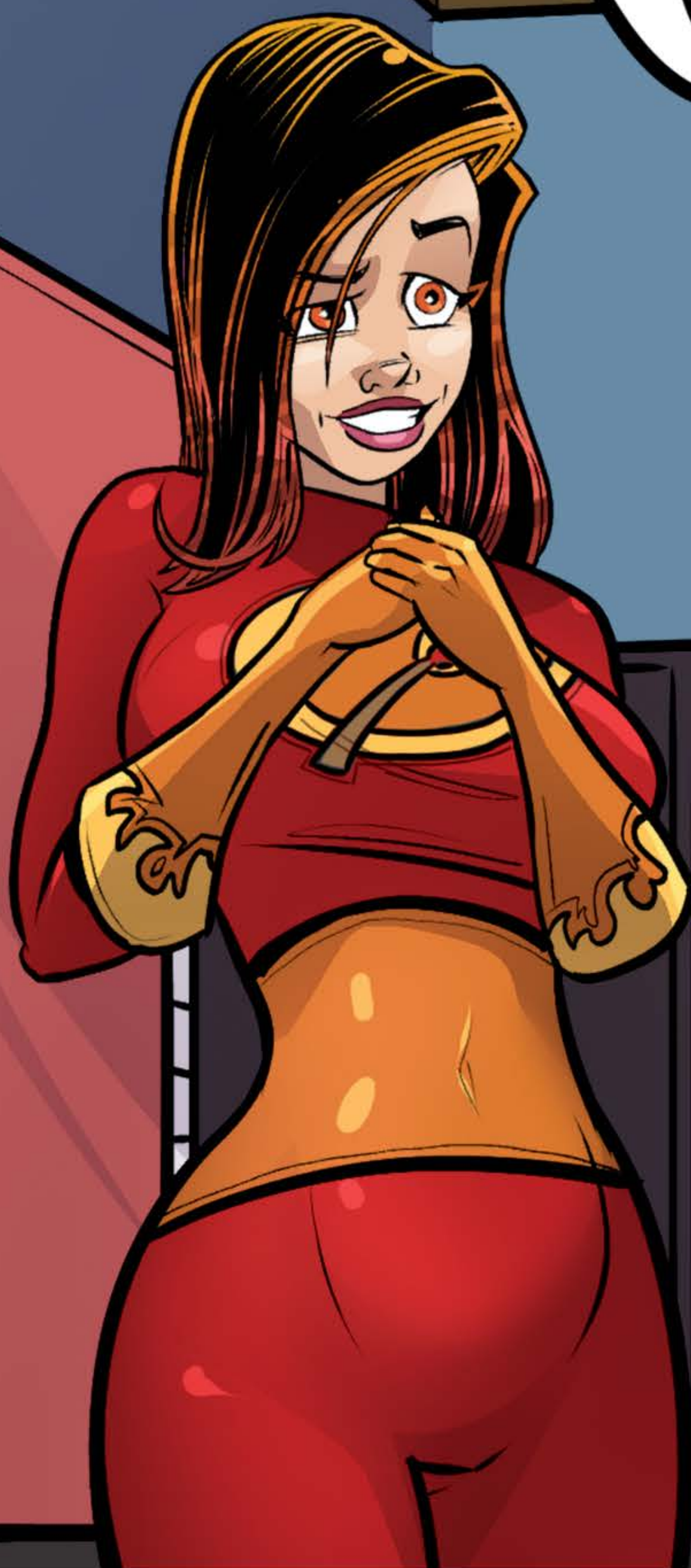


YOU DON'T
CONSIDER **ME**
A FRIEND??

I DON'T
CONSIDER YOU
A MAN.



ARE YOU
SURE
ABOUT
SOBEK?



A comic book panel with a yellow background. On the left, a man with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a brown tunic with a colorful geometric collar and a blue sash, stands with his hands raised in a gesture. On the right, a woman with long brown hair sits on a dark blue couch, wearing a red t-shirt with a sphinx graphic and the words 'SOMETHING' and 'SPHINX'. She has a surprised expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I'M GONNA
TAKE A WALK
DOWN TO THE
CORNER
STORE.

DO YOU
WANT
ANYTHING?

THAT REMINDS ME.
WE'RE RUNNING LOW
ON SHAMPOO.

I'LL WALK
DOWN TO THE
STORE.



DARNED
PEN RAN OUT
OF INK!

I CAN
PICK SOME UP
AT THE STORE.





ARE WE
RUNNING LOW
ON ICE CREAM?

I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK.



"HE'S THE
PERFECT
GENTLEMAN."

MISTER...?

MY BOSS
SAYS WE'RE
GONNA HAVE TO
START CHARGING
YOU RENT.



ICE

ICE



ELSEWHERE...

WELL,
WELL,
WELL...

SHORT

FUSE

BAR 'N' GRILL

— *No* —
SUPERHEROES

Elrigar

**CRIMSON
GHOST**

WITH
SO LITTLE
CHANGE.

MENTAL
JIM NASTY!
IS THAT
REALLY
YOU?!



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

YOUR
PROGNOSTICATION
POWER MADE YOU
ONE OF MY
TOUGHEST
FOES!



THINGS ARE
QUITE DIFFERENT
FOR ME, THESE
DAYS...

I CAN
SEE ONLY A
FEW MINLITES
INTO THE
FUTURE.



SAY,
YOU WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO
KNOW IF

MORRIS

SHE'S AT A
TABLE IN THE
BACK.

Oh.

THANKS.



COULD I
HAVE A — ✖

THANKS.



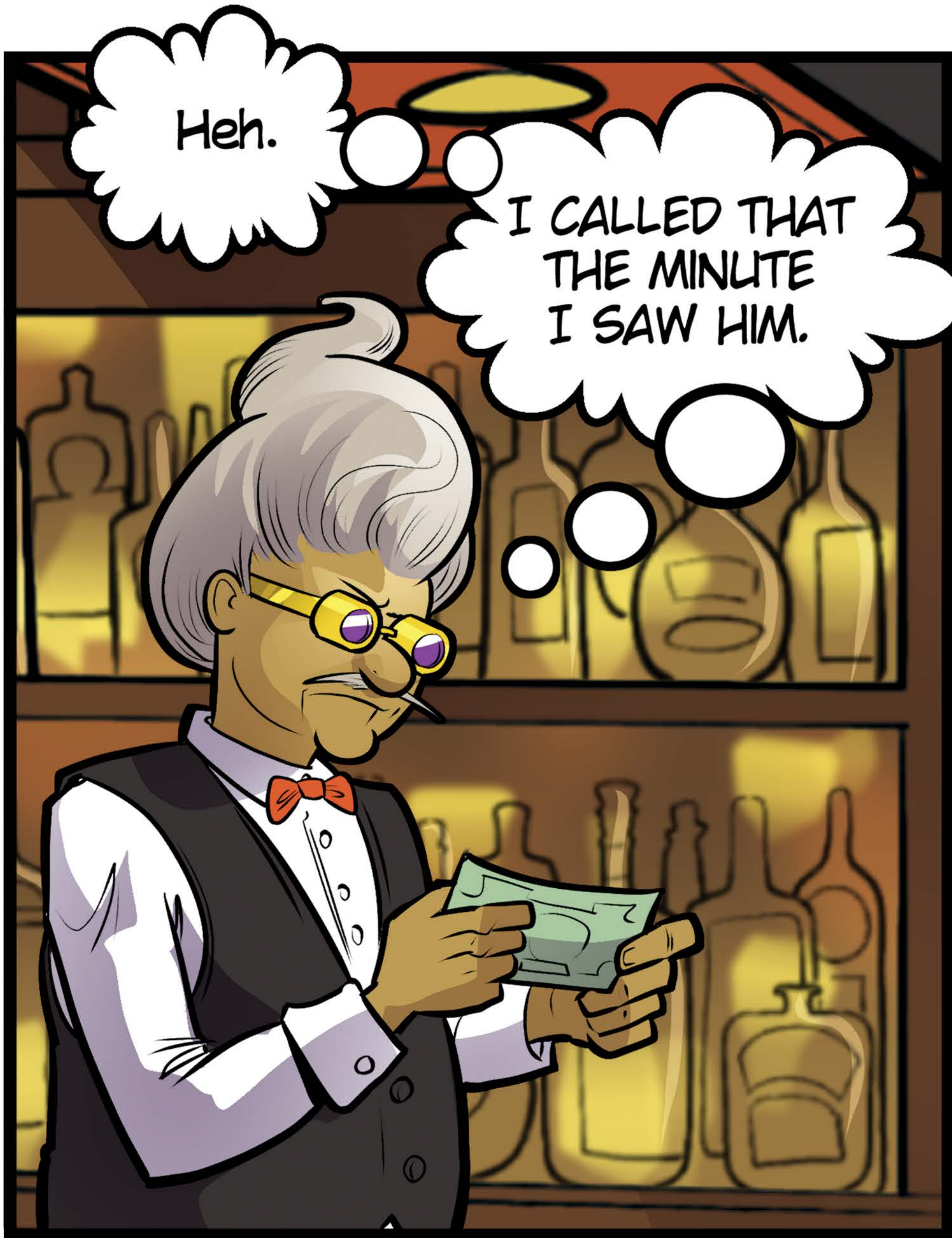
HERE YA
GO.

KEEP
IT.



Heh.

I CALLED THAT
THE MINUTE
I SAW HIM.

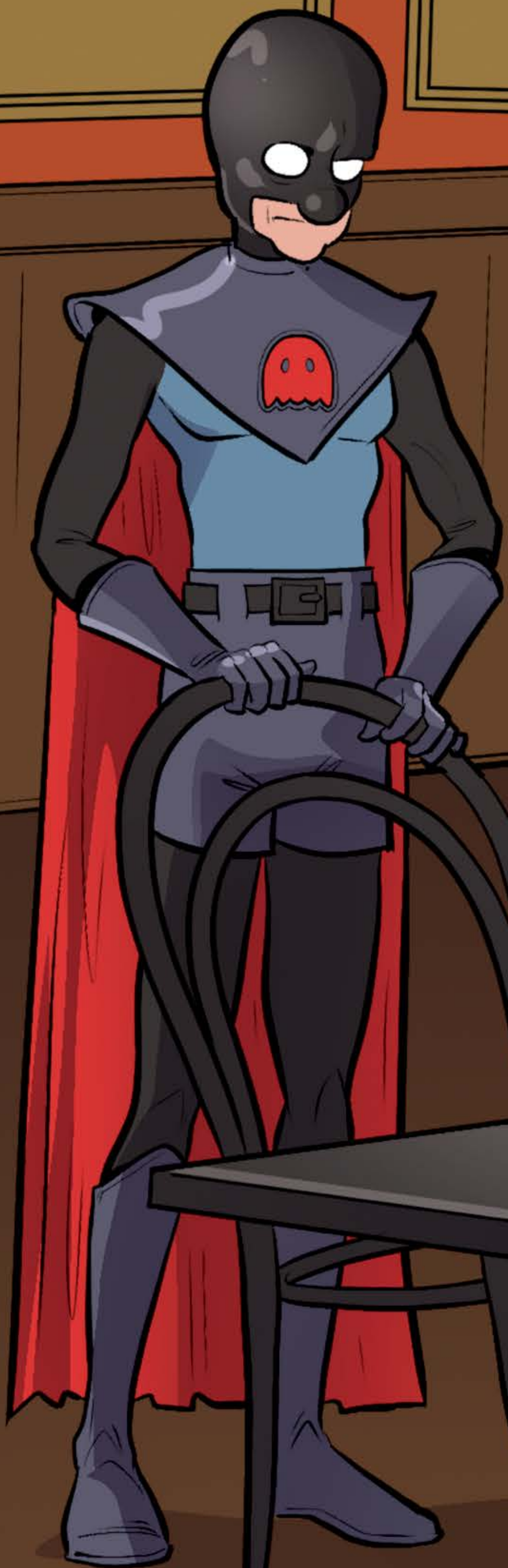


HELLO,
SAMANTHA.

HELLO,
TED.



I HEAR YOU
TRIED TO TALK
CAPTAIN HEROIC
OUT OF DATING
MISS MATCH.



I HEAR
YOU TRIED TO
SLAP HIM
OUT OF IT.

hmp

IT SEEMS
NEITHER
OF US WERE
SUCCESSFUL.



WE NEED
TO TRY
AGAIN.

HE'S MAKING
A BIG MISTAKE.

MAYBE.





MAYBE
THE MISTAKE
WAS MINE.

SO...

IS SHE STILL
THE SAME GIRL
YOU REMEMBERED,
HERO?

Heh.

NO.
I'M AFRAID
NOT.



SUPERHEROES

THAT WAS
NOT
MOON
MAIDEN.

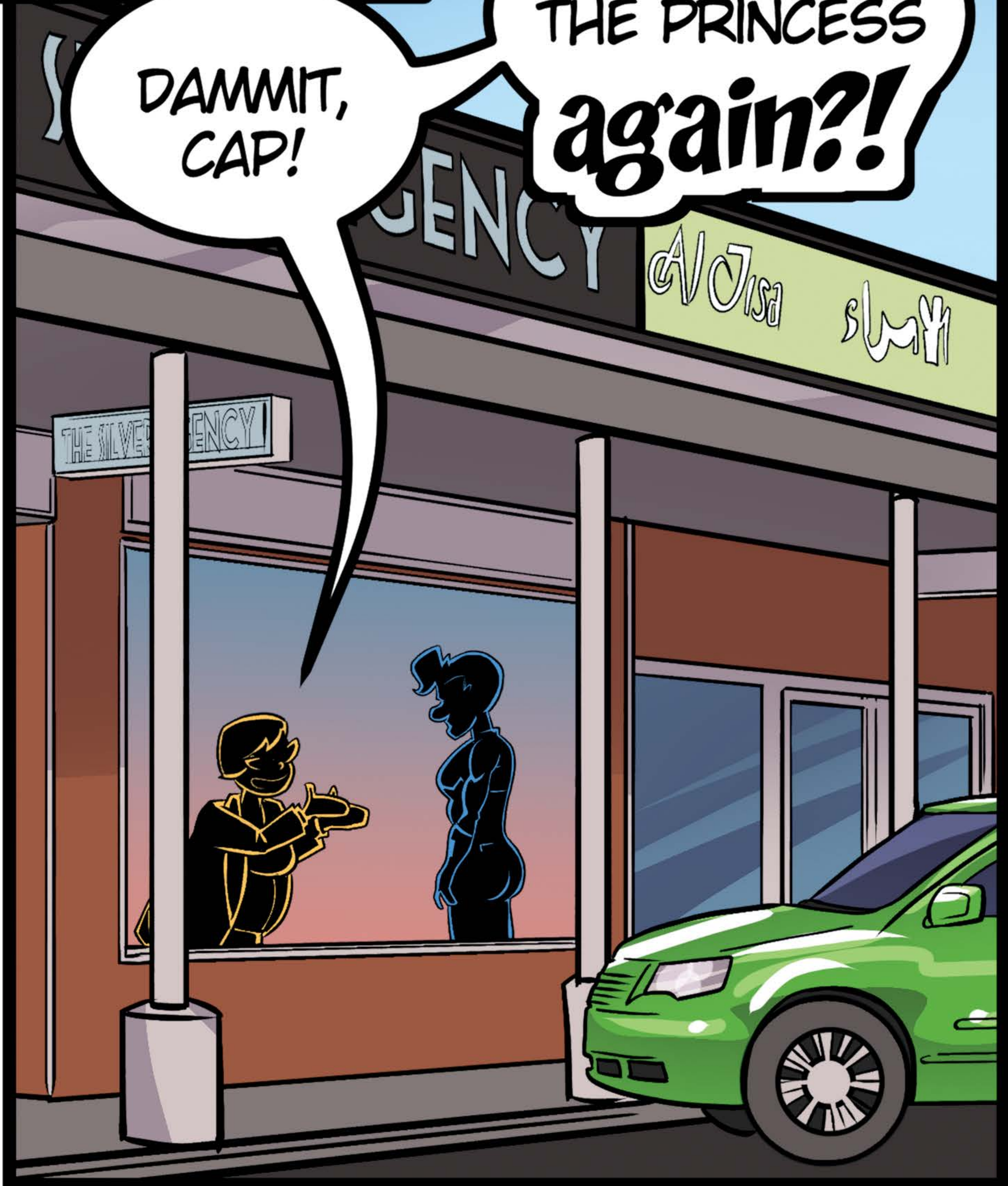
RESTAURANT

TO BE CONTINUED!

SOMEWHERE
ELSEWHERE

DAMMIT,
CAP!

YOU LOST
THE PRINCESS
again?!



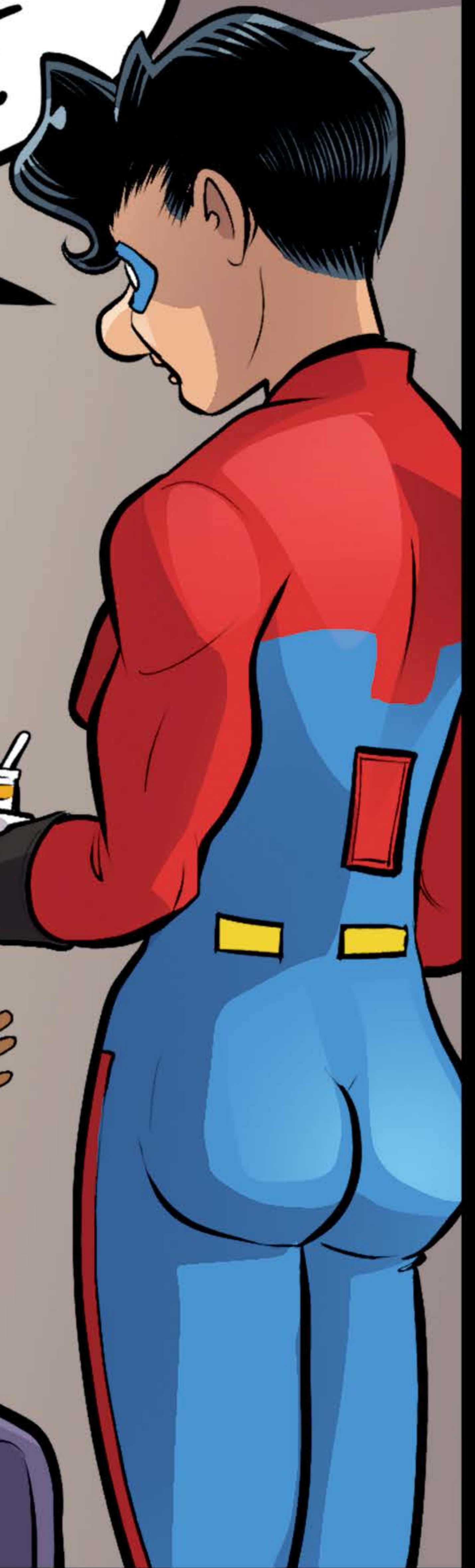
"RELAX..."

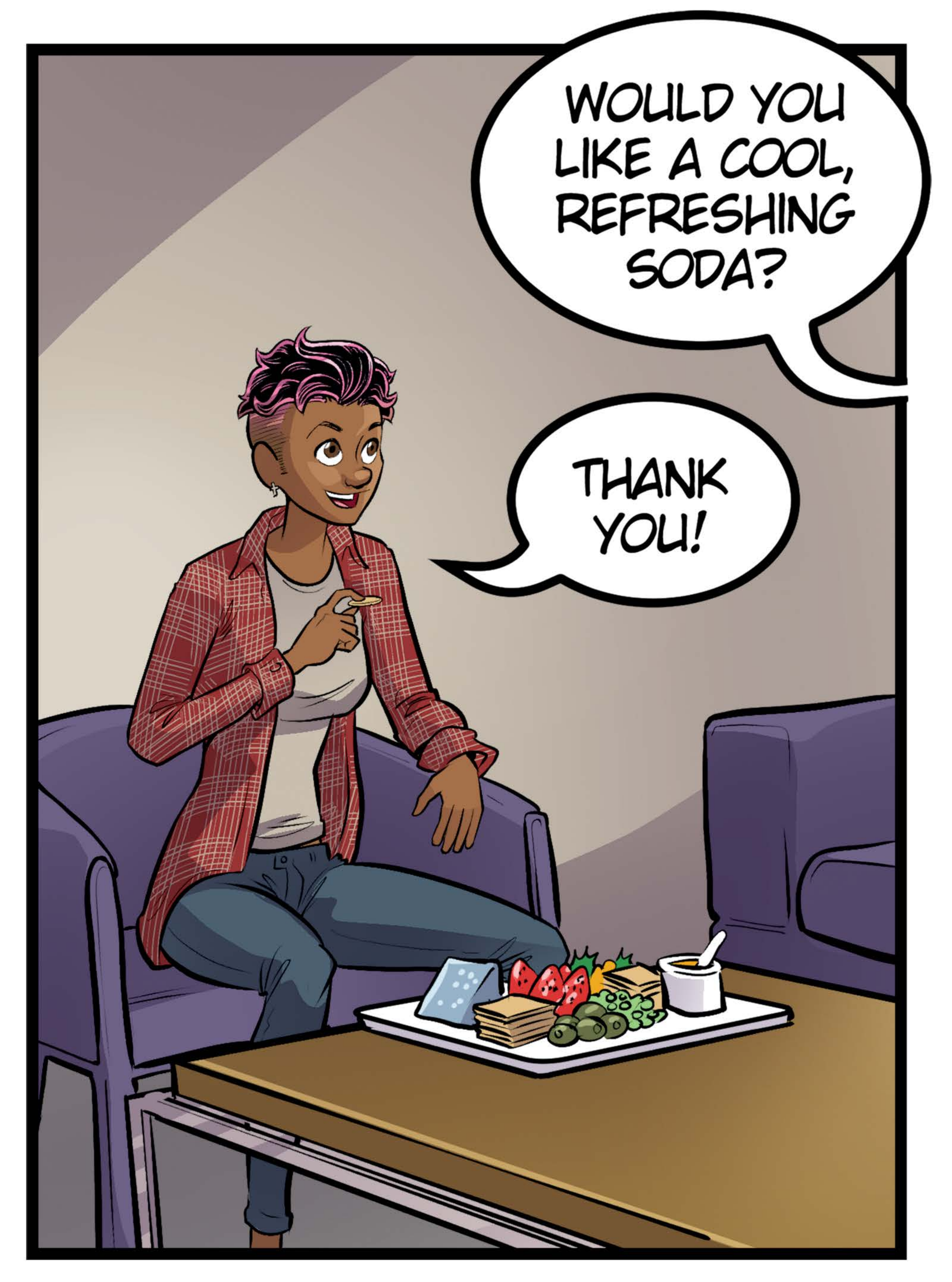
THANKS FOR
BRINGING ME
BACK.

I WAS
BLUSHED.

I PUT TOGETHER
A SMALL SNACK
FOR YOU IN CASE
YOU'RE HUNGRY.

FINGER
FOODS!



A person with short, wavy pink hair and a friendly expression is sitting on a purple couch. They are wearing a red and white plaid shirt over a grey t-shirt and blue jeans. They are holding a small, round, light-colored snack in their right hand. In front of them is a wooden coffee table with a white tray. The tray contains a stack of sandwiches, a bowl of green grapes, a bowl of red watermelon slices, a small white cup with a spoon, and a blue napkin. The background is a simple grey wall with a diagonal line.

WOULD YOU
LIKE A COOL,
REFRESHING
SODA?

THANK
YOU!

I'LL TAKE THIS
IN MY BEDROOM.

VERY
GOOD.

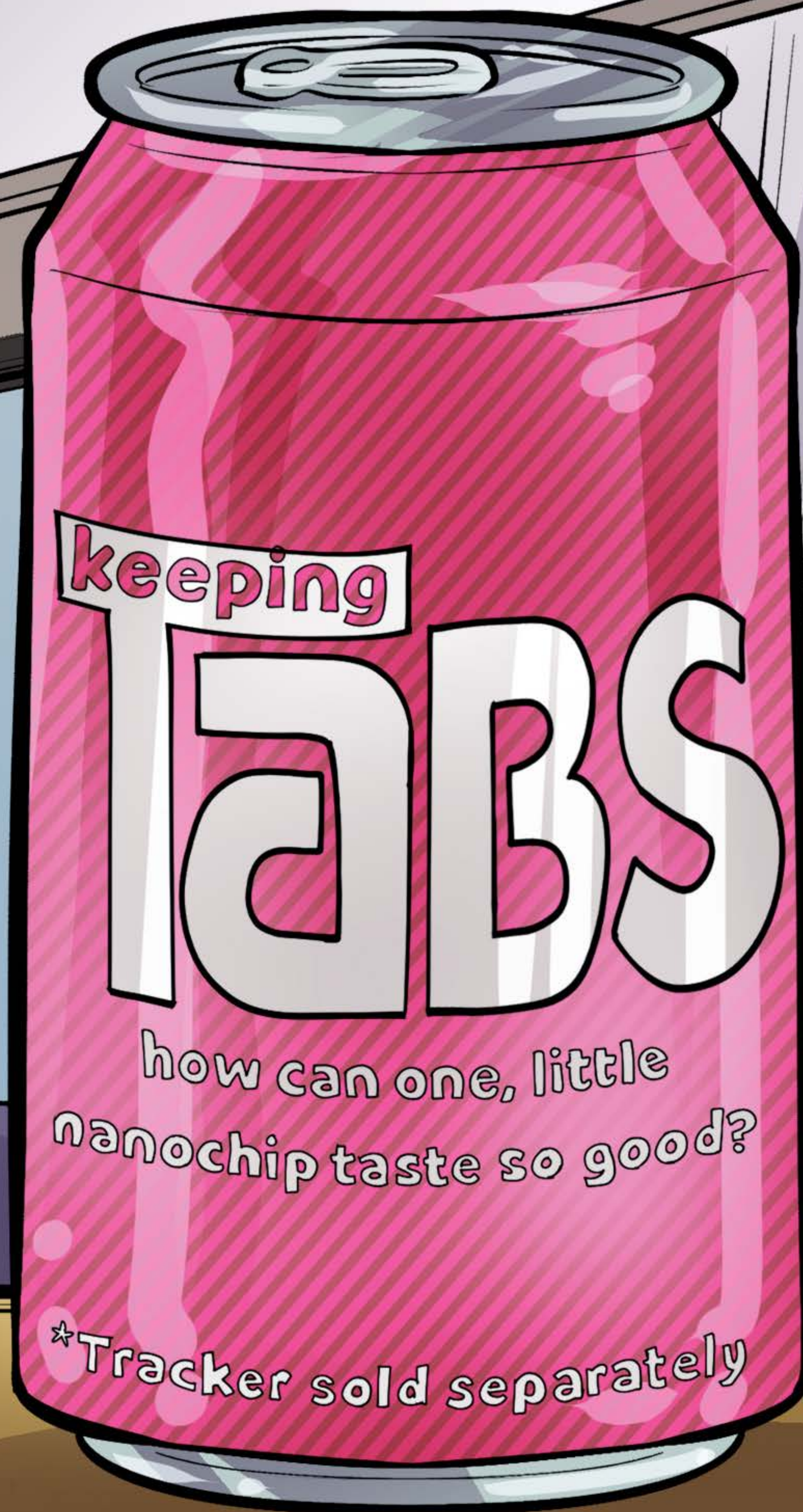


PLEASE LET ME KNOW
IF YOU'RE GOING OUT
TONIGHT.

Oh,
YOU'LL BE THE
FIRST TO KNOW.



Yes,
I will.



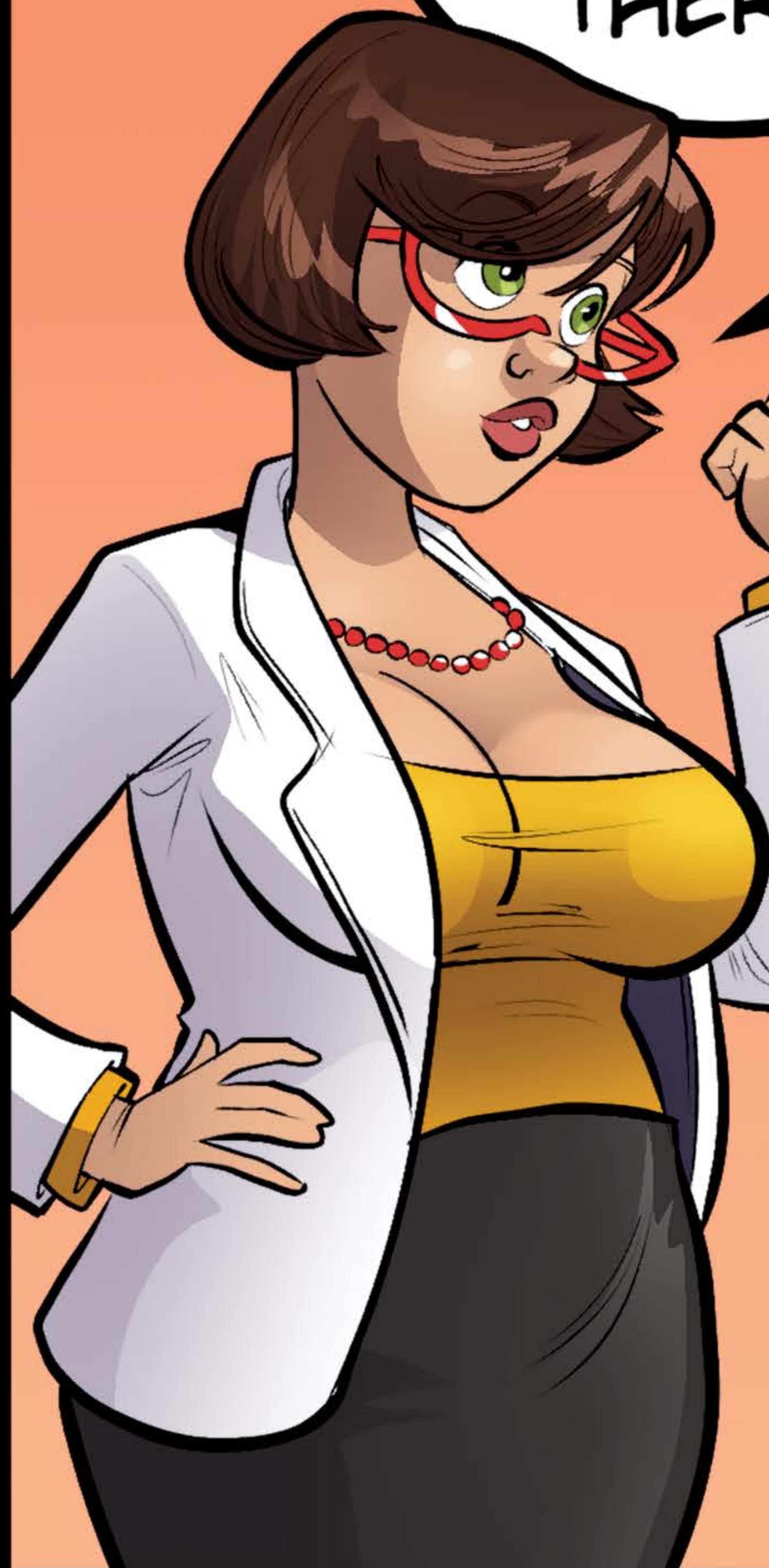
**YOU NANO-TAGGED
THE PRINCESS?!**

Shhhh.
THEY CAN
HEAR YOU
OUT IN THE
PARKING
LOT.



SPEAKING OF WHICH,
DID MY PACKAGE
ARRIVE?

Yeah.
IT'S OVER
THERE.



YOU
UNPACKED
IT?

I'M YOUR
AGENT.

TEN PERCENT
OF IT IS IN THE
TRUNK OF MY
CAR.



USING THIS, I CAN
TRACK OUR MISCHIEVOUS
GUEST WITH THE NANOCHIP
SHE DRANK IN HER
SODA.



WHERE IS SHE
RIGHT NOW?

SHE'S
AT—✖

**HOLY
CATS!**



WHERE?!

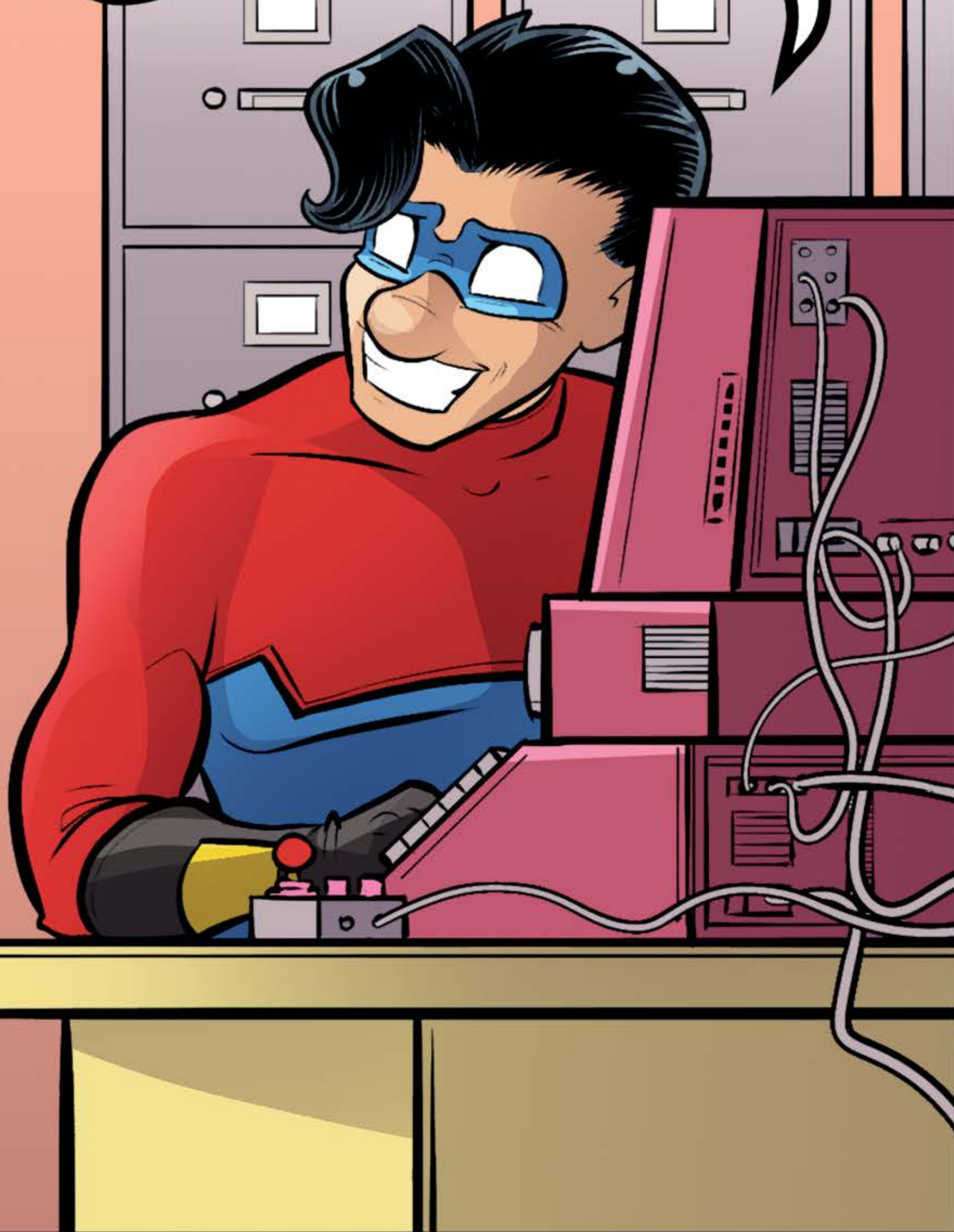
WHERE?!

SHE'S AT THE
MUNICIPAL
WATER-TREATMENT
PLANT!



Oh.
Sorry.

THAT WAS
THE CAN I SAMPLED
THE DAY BEFORE.



ACROSS TOWN...



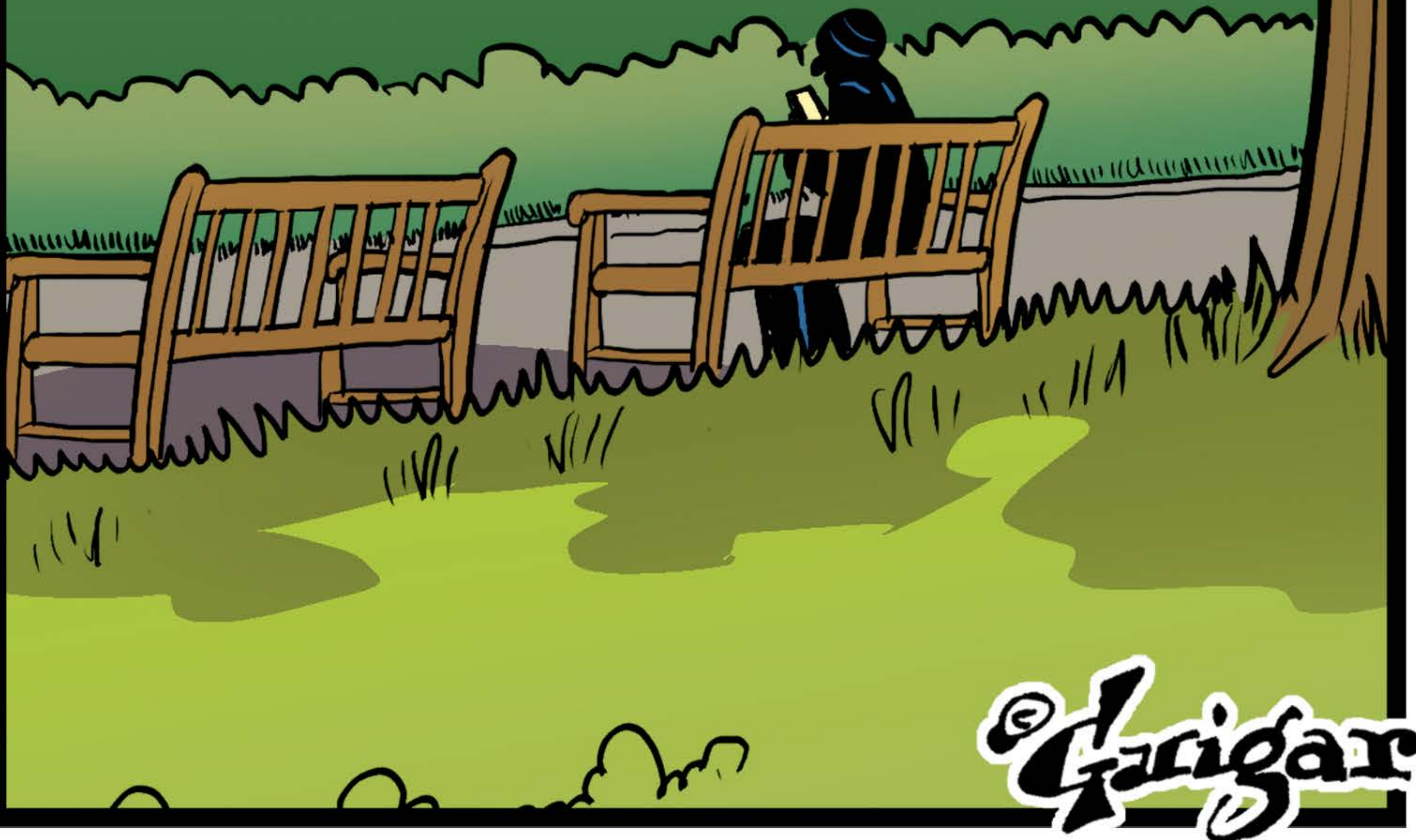
MESSAGES

now

Mr. X

Are you ready to make
the delivery?

Press for more



Garigar

Are you ready to make the delivery?

I think so. I'm still worried about the cops, though.

tappity
tappity
tap



Don't be. They're easily distracted. Remember?



Are you sure you don't want me to look inside the box? — Check the item?

tappity
tappity
tap



That won't be
necessary.



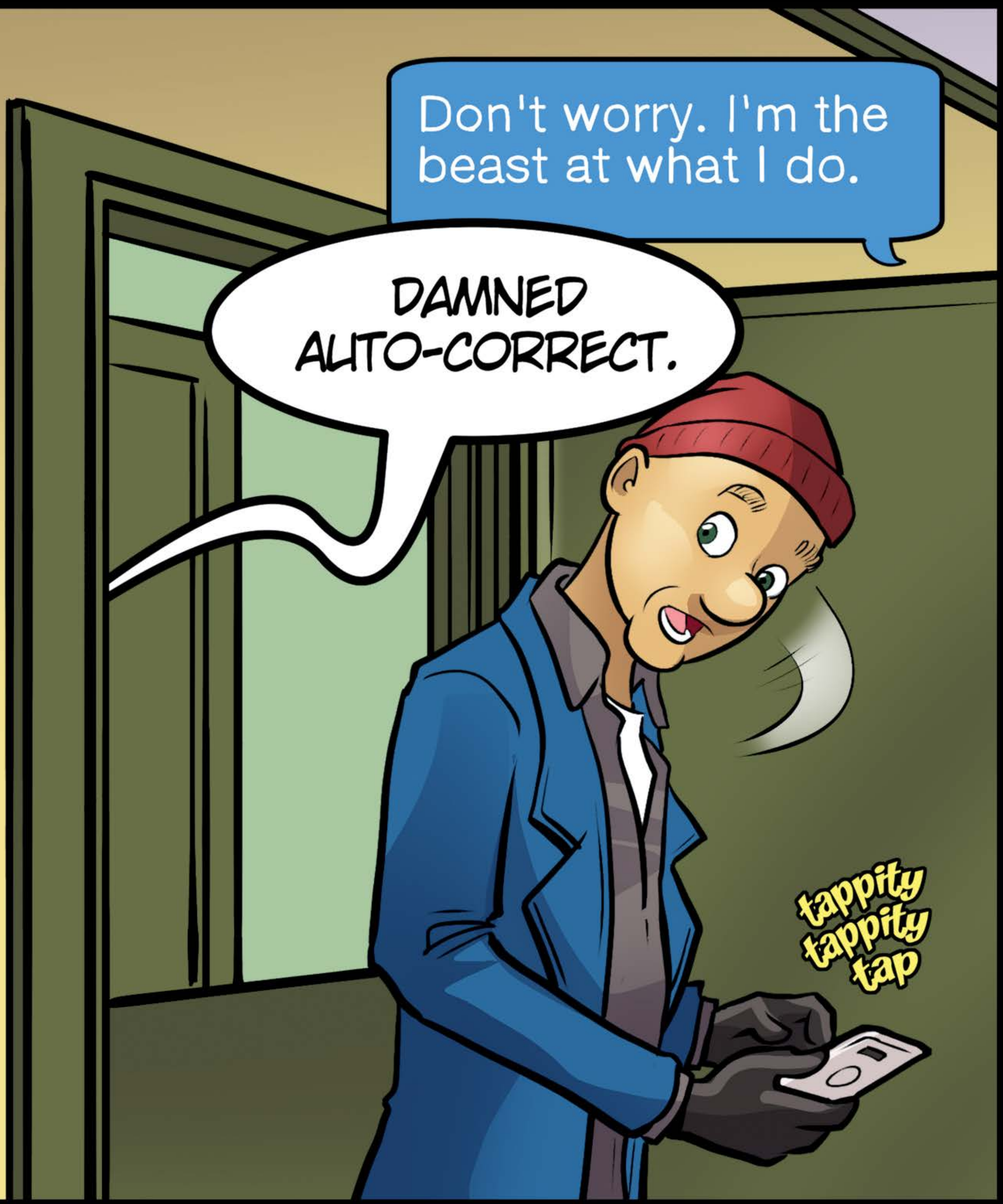
Just bring the package.
And make sure nobody
follows you.



Don't worry. I'm the
beast at what I do.

DAMNED
ALTO-CORRECT.

tappity
tappity
tap

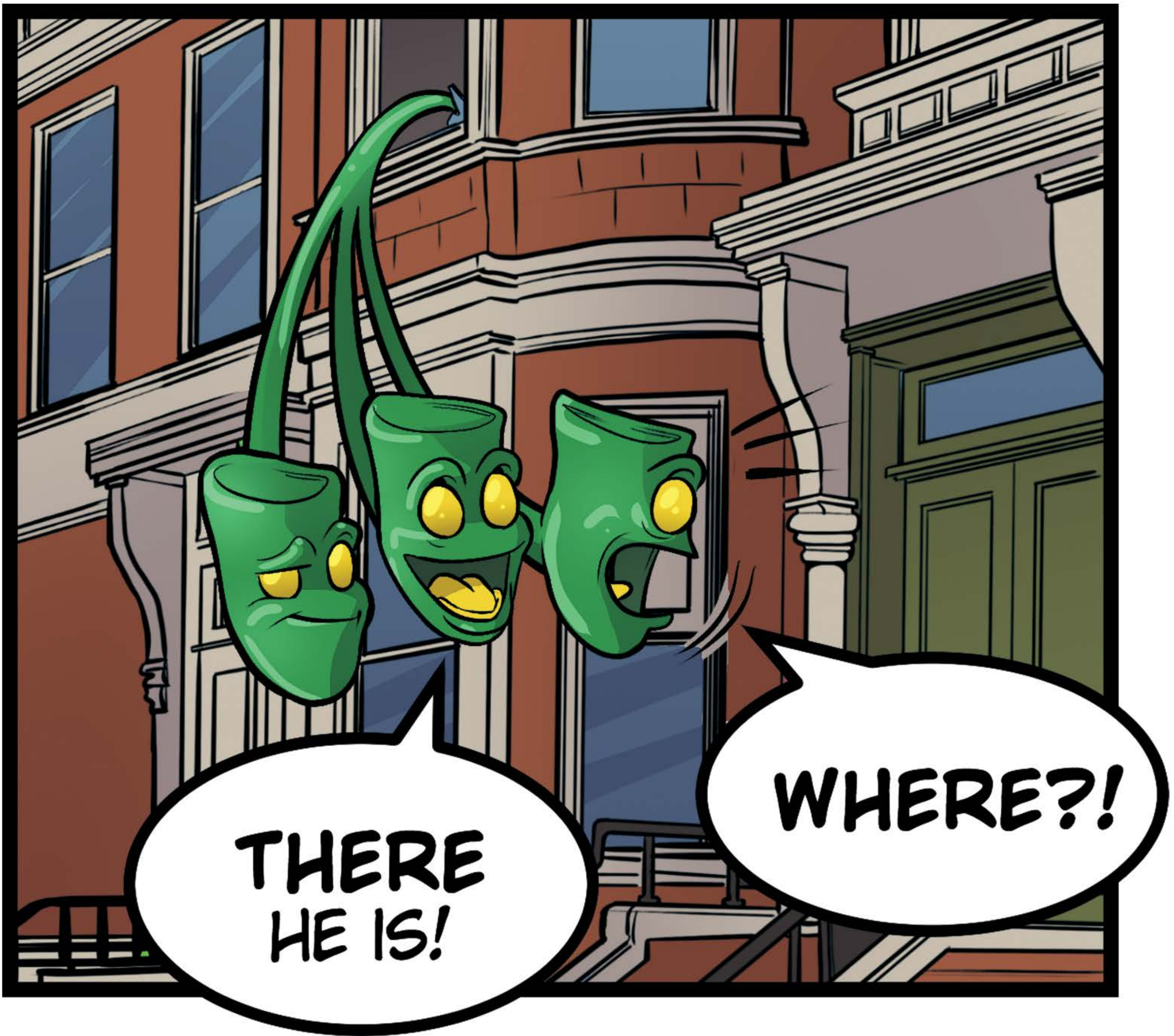


KISS






WHERE'D
HE GO?!



**THERE
HE IS!**

WHERE?!

A comic panel showing three green, bean-like characters with yellow eyes on a balcony. A long green vine connects them. The character on the left is crying. The character on the right is speaking. The background is a red brick building with a green door and a staircase.

WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH HIM?



MEANWHILE... IN
SOBEK-RA'S COMPOUND...

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
TODAY IS?

IT'S OUR
FRIENDAVERSARY!

Eligar

WHAT'S A
FRIENDAVERSARY?

YOU CAME
TO STAY WITH ME
ONE MONTH AGO
TODAY.



Oh...

Oh, no.

IT'S ALL
GONE SO
BAD.

huh?!



IT'S BEEN
TERRIFIC!

I THOUGHT
YOU LIKED
IT HERE!





NO...

I WAS
THINKING ABOUT
THE EGG SALAD
I LEFT IN MY
FRIDGE.

IT'S PROBABLY
ACHIEVED
SENTIENCE
BY NOW!





NO,
I HAVEN'T.

A comic book illustration featuring a man and a woman in conversation. The man, on the left, has dark skin, curly hair, and a goatee. He is wearing a brown tunic with a wide, ornate collar decorated with a repeating pattern of red and green triangles and a gold border. He has a surprised or earnest expression with wide eyes. The woman, on the right, is shown from the back, looking towards the man. She has long, dark hair with a gold clip at the top and is wearing a red long-sleeved top. The background is a light blue circle with a black outline. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man saying 'I SHOULD PROBABLY LEAVE.' and one from the woman saying 'I'VE BEEN IMPOSING ON YOU FOR SO LONG.'

I SHOULD
PROBABLY
LEAVE.

I'VE BEEN
IMPOSING ON YOU
FOR SO LONG.



NOT
AT ALL.

HOWEVER...
IF YOU'RE
READY TO
MOVE BACK,
I'LL HELP YOU
IN THE
MORNING.

BUT
TONIGHT...

LET'S
CELEBRATE OUR
FRIENDAVERSARY
IN STYLE!

I'LL
ORDER PIZZA,
AND YOU FIND
SOMETHING
ON TV.



THIS ISN'T
GONNA BE
**NETFLIX
& CHILL**
IS IT?





"Heh...
I HOPE NOT..."

Packaged

ICE



"GILMORE
GIRLS"
AGAIN...?"



WHAT
WOULD YOU
LIKE ON YOUR
PIZZA?

WHATEVER
YOU WANT.

I TRUST
YOU.





THAT MAKES ME
HAPPY — WHAT
YOU SAID ABOUT
TRUSTING ME.



I DO.

YOU'VE BEEN
SO SUPPORTIVE
WHILE I'VE BEEN
GETTING BACK
ON TRACK
EMOTIONALLY.



YOU'RE A
GOOD FRIEND,
SOBEK

SMEK





**HOLD
ON!**

**WHY
NOT?!**

WE
SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THAT!



YOU SAID IT
YOURSELF,
SOBEK!

YOU'RE
IMMORTAL
AND I'M
NOT!



ANY RELATIONSHIP
BETWEEN US WOULD
END IN MORE PAIN
FOR YOU. AND I DON'T
WANT THAT!



IT'S NOT
YOUR
DECISION!



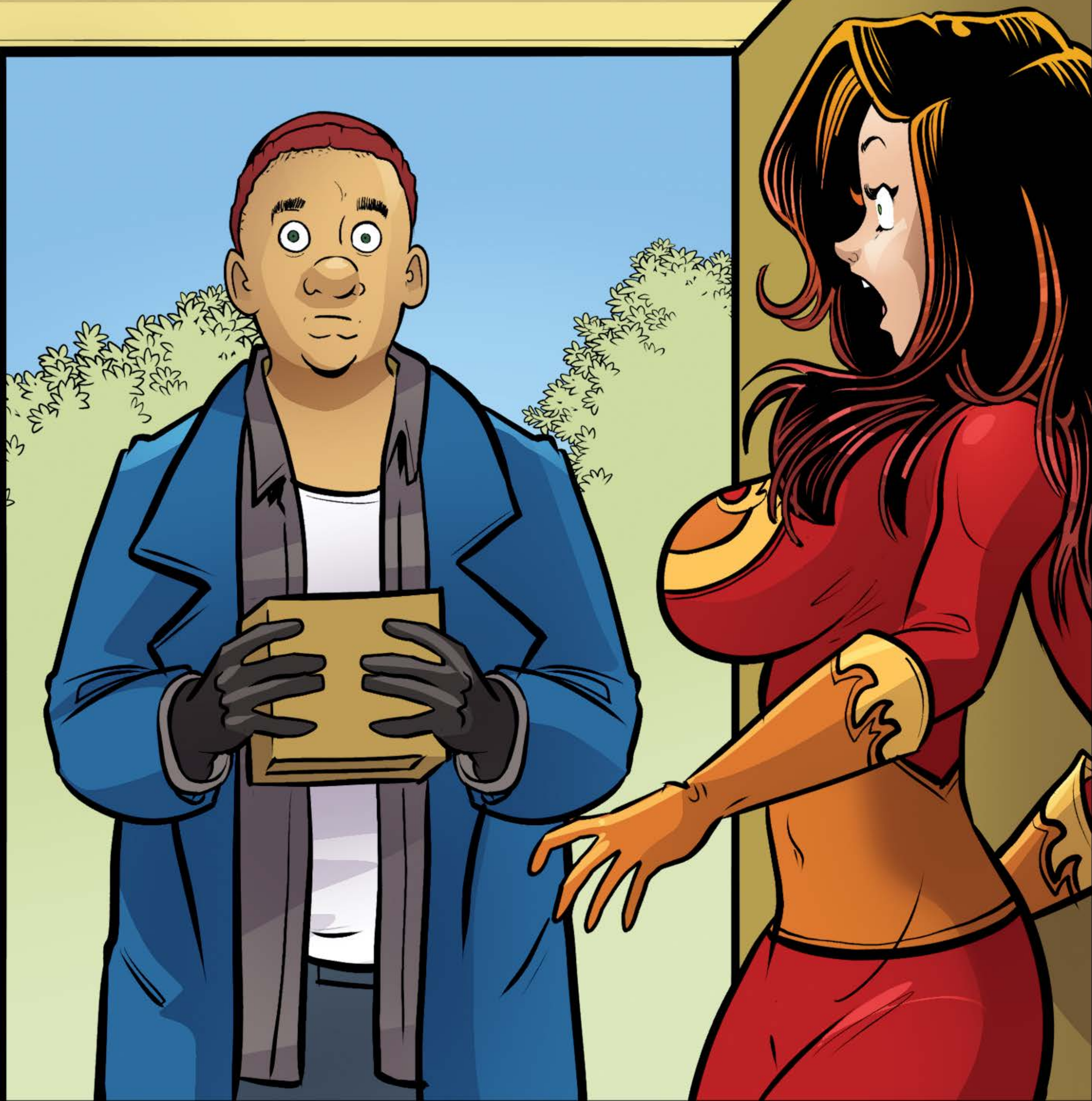
THEN
I'VE STAYED
TOO LONG.

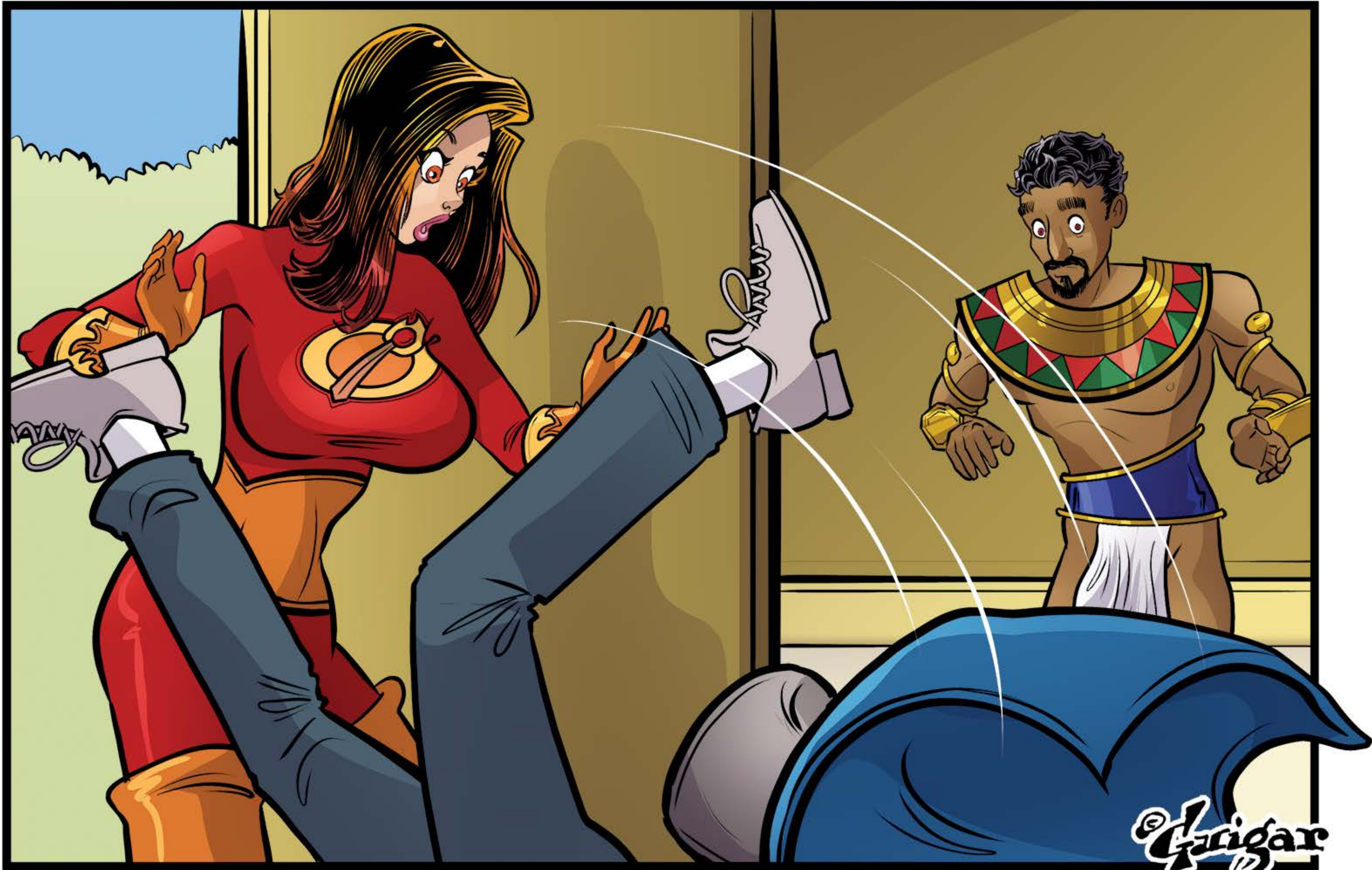
I'M SORRY,
BUT I HAVE TO
GO.



IF I STAY
ANY LONGER,
YOU'LL ONLY
GET —❖









Oh, THANK
GOODNESS.

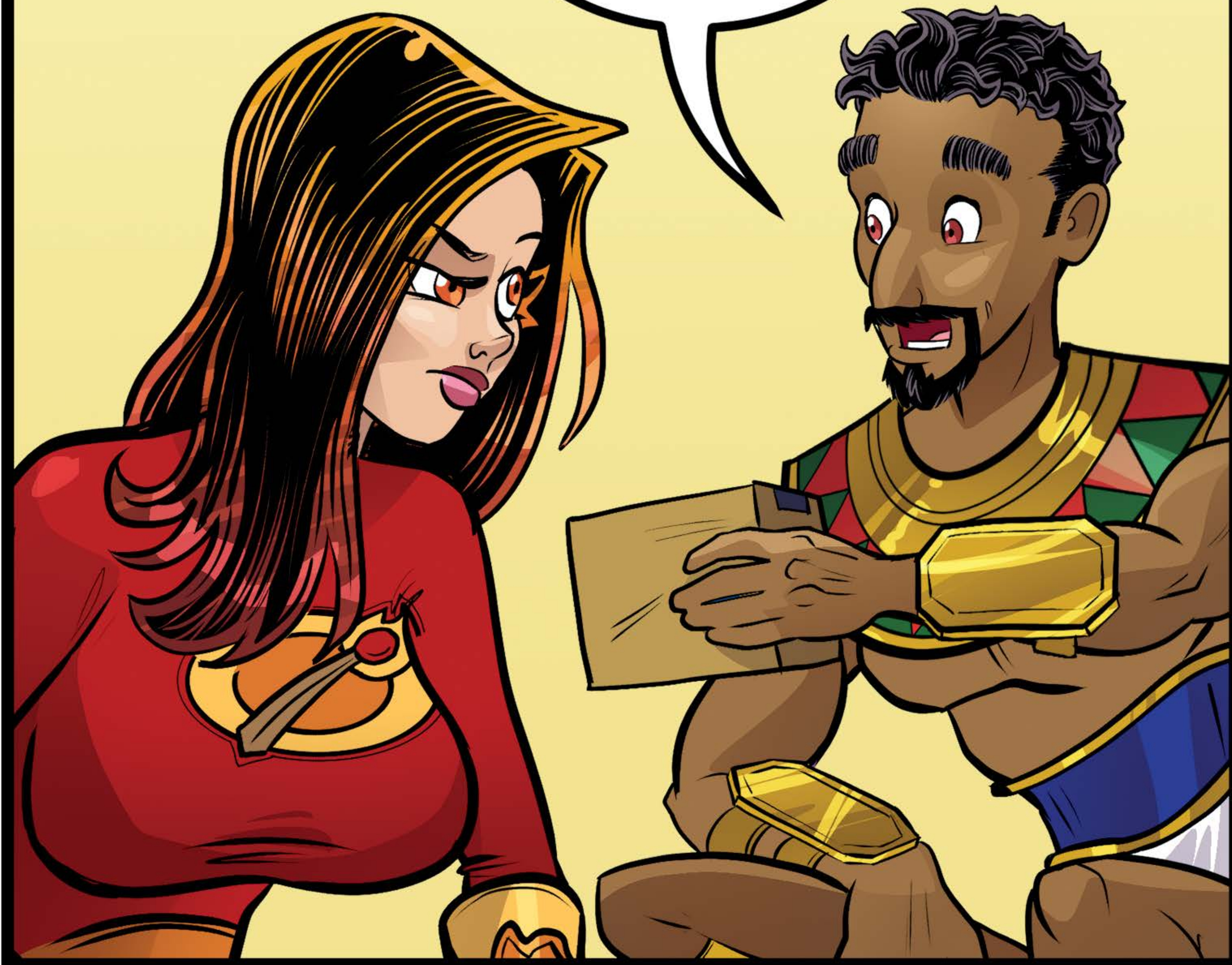
IS HE
STILL
ALIVE?



HIM?
NO.

HE'S
QUITE
DEAD.

BUT YOUR
PRESENT
IS HERE.



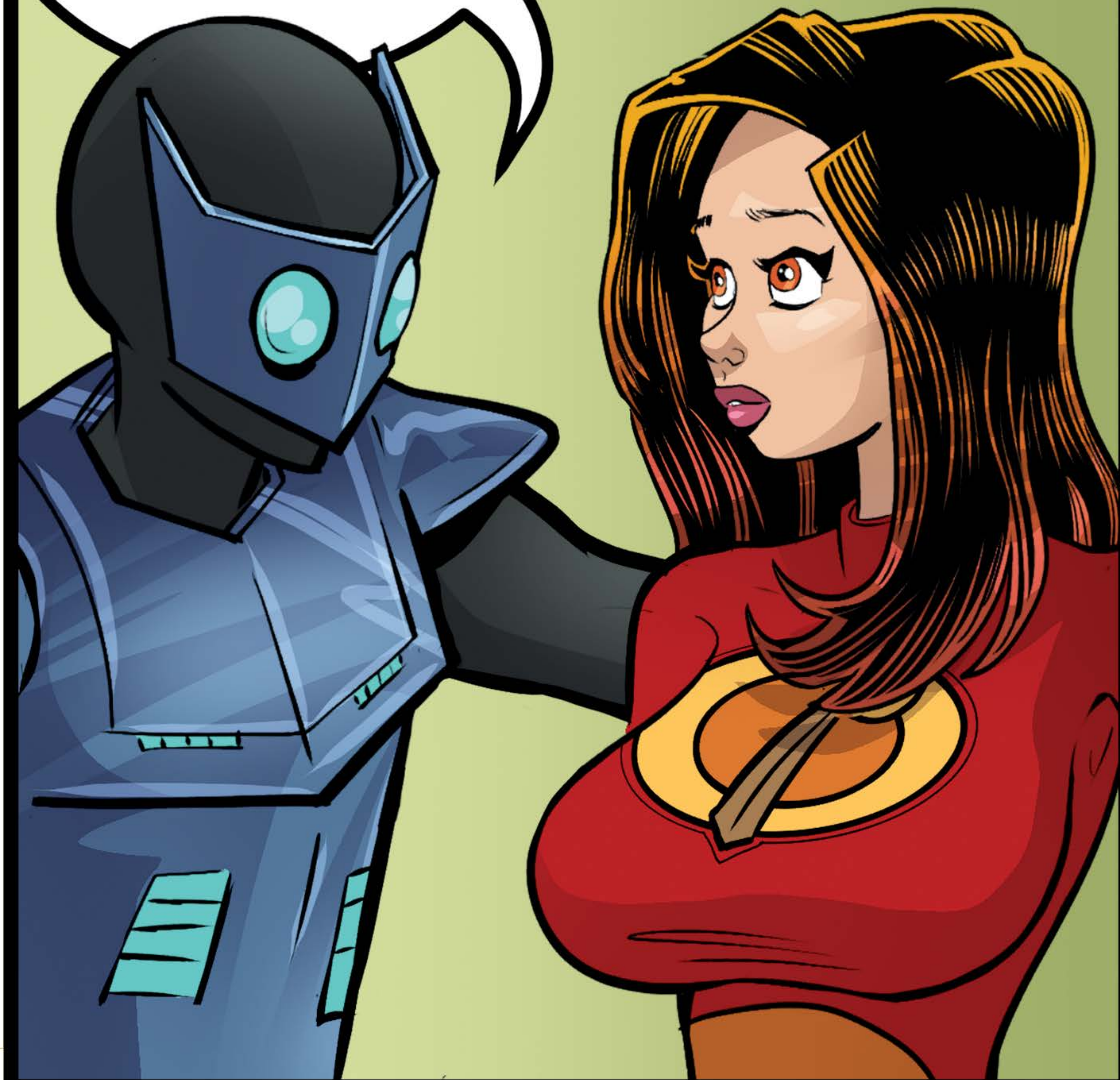
THAT...
WAS FOR
HER?





LADY,
YOU NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

now.





WHY?

WHAT'S
IN THE
BOX?



SEE FOR
YOURSELF.

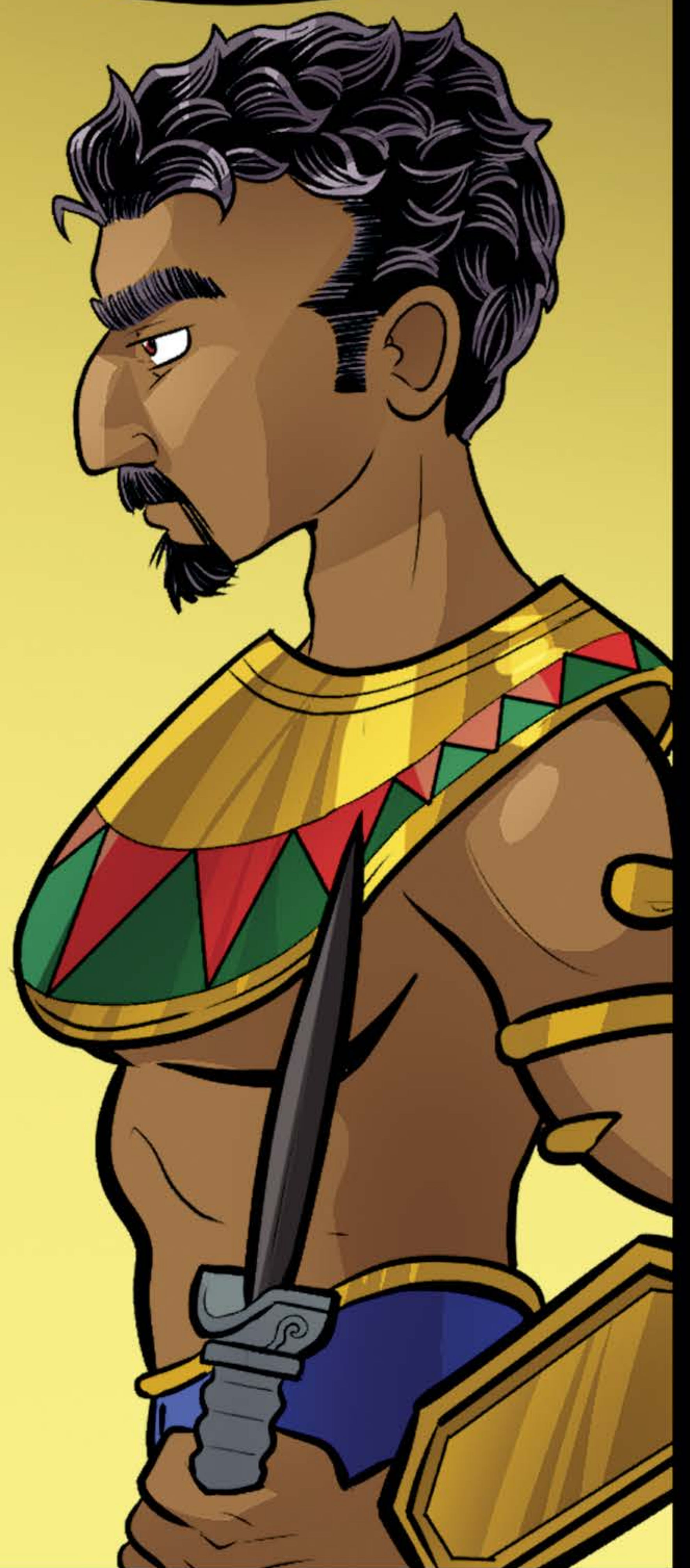
BEHOLD! THE BLADE OF OSIRIS

ANYONE WHO
FALLS UNDER
THE BLADE'S KISS
WILL RISE TO LIFE
EVERLASTING.



Hey! BE
CAREFUL!

YOU MIGHT
STAB SOMEONE
WITH THAT
THING.



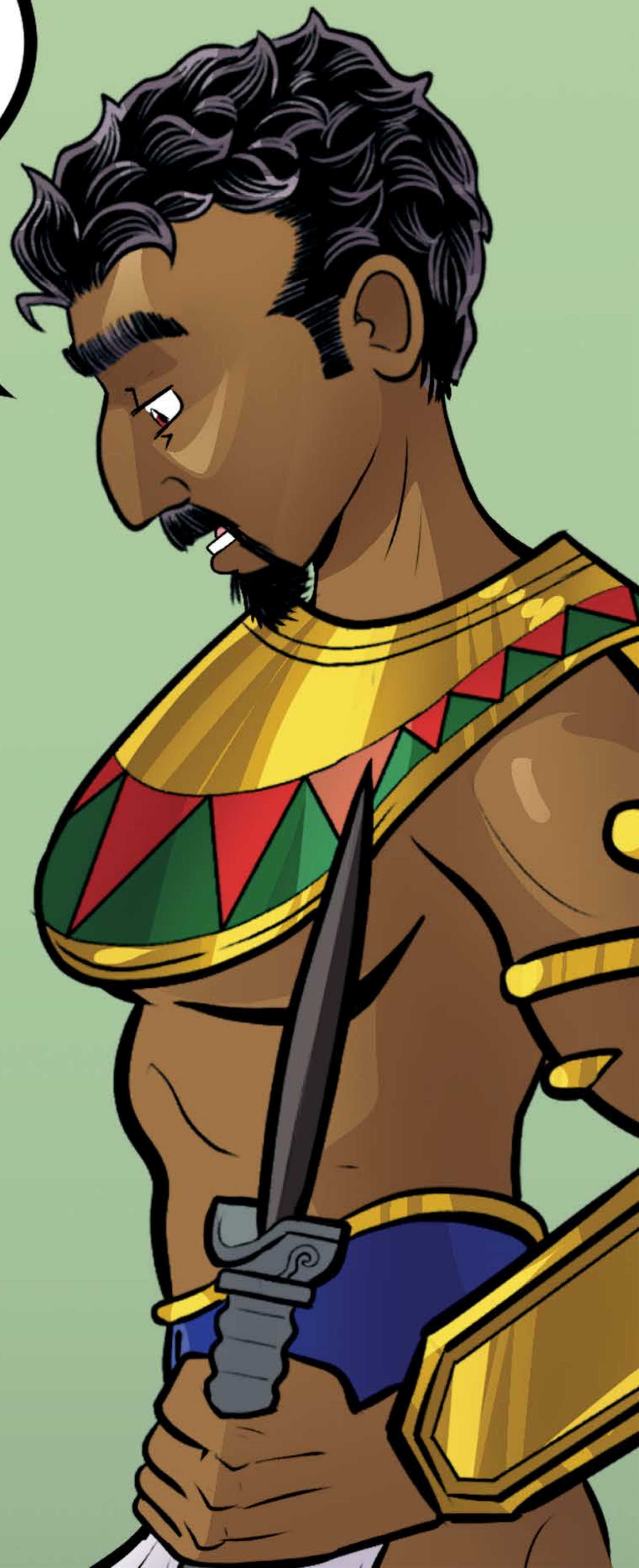
WELL,
THAT'S THE
POINT.

YOU SEE,
THE BLADE'S
"KISS" IS A
METAPHOR
FOR —✱





DAMN
LOINCLOTH.

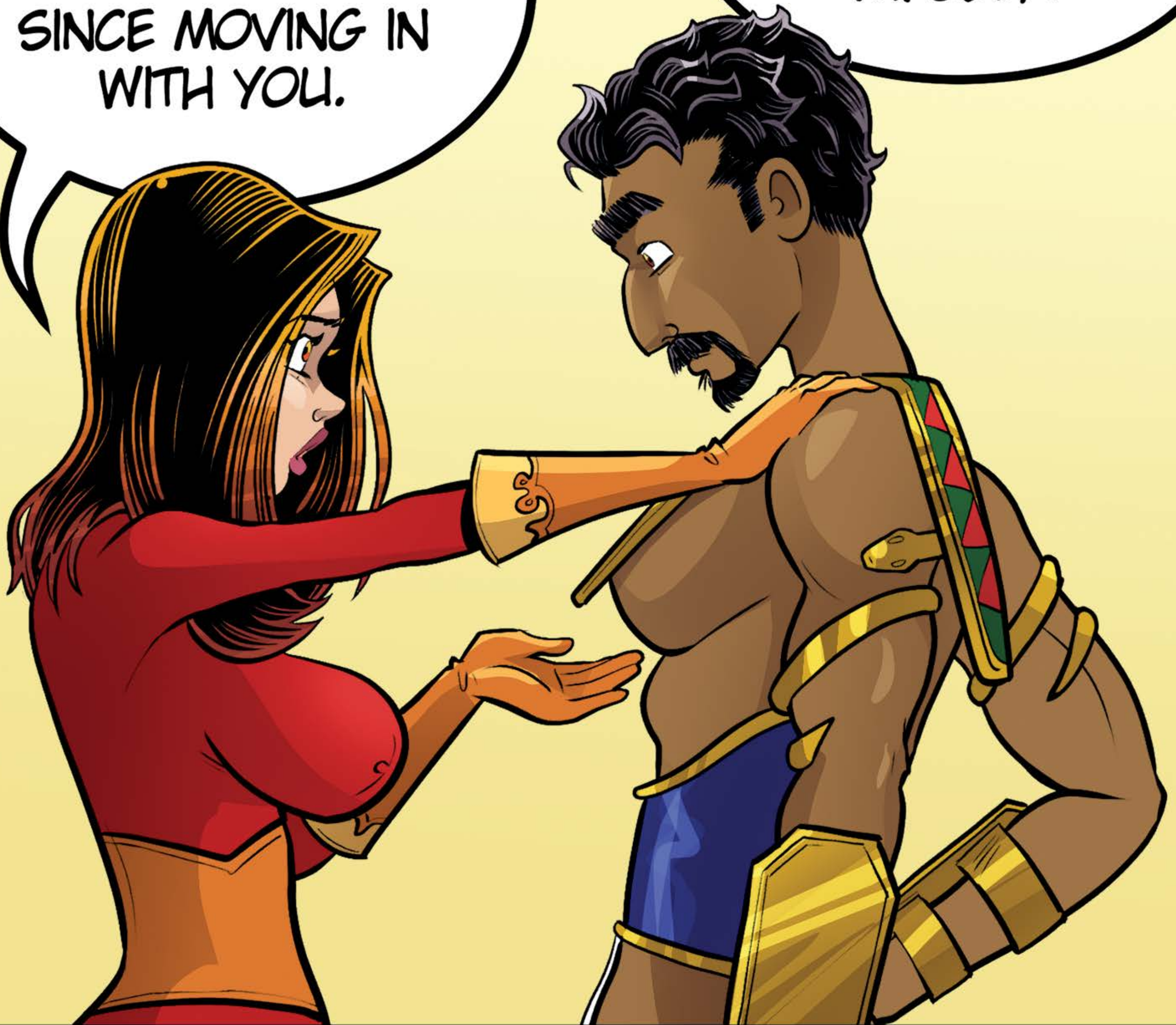


SOBEK,
I REALLY
APPRECIATE
THE GESTURE.

Grisly
though it
may be.

I'VE BEEN
THINKING A LOT
ABOUT IMMORTALITY
SINCE MOVING IN
WITH YOU.

I DON'T THINK
I WANT IT FOR
MYSELF.



I HAVE TO ADMIT...
I NEVER THOUGHT
IN MY WILDEST IMAGINATION
THAT YOU'D TURN ME
DOWN.



BUT WE'LL HAVE
EONS TO WORK ON
MY IMAGINATION!



AND I HAVE A FEW IDEAS
ON WHERE TO
START!

LET'S TRY A
VISUALIZATION
EXERCISE.



IF YOU
SEE YOURSELF
HURTING
MISS
MATCH...



**I'LL
SEE YOU
DEAD.**







SO.

YOU JUST
HAD TO
TRACK ME
DOWN, eh?



Garigar

NO!

I HAD TO
TRACK HER
DOWN!

WHO'S
"HER"?





I'D HAVE
BEEN HERE
SOONER...

BUT I HAD
A BRIEF DETOUR
AT THE CORNER
STORE.





"THAT'S A WEIRD PLACE..."

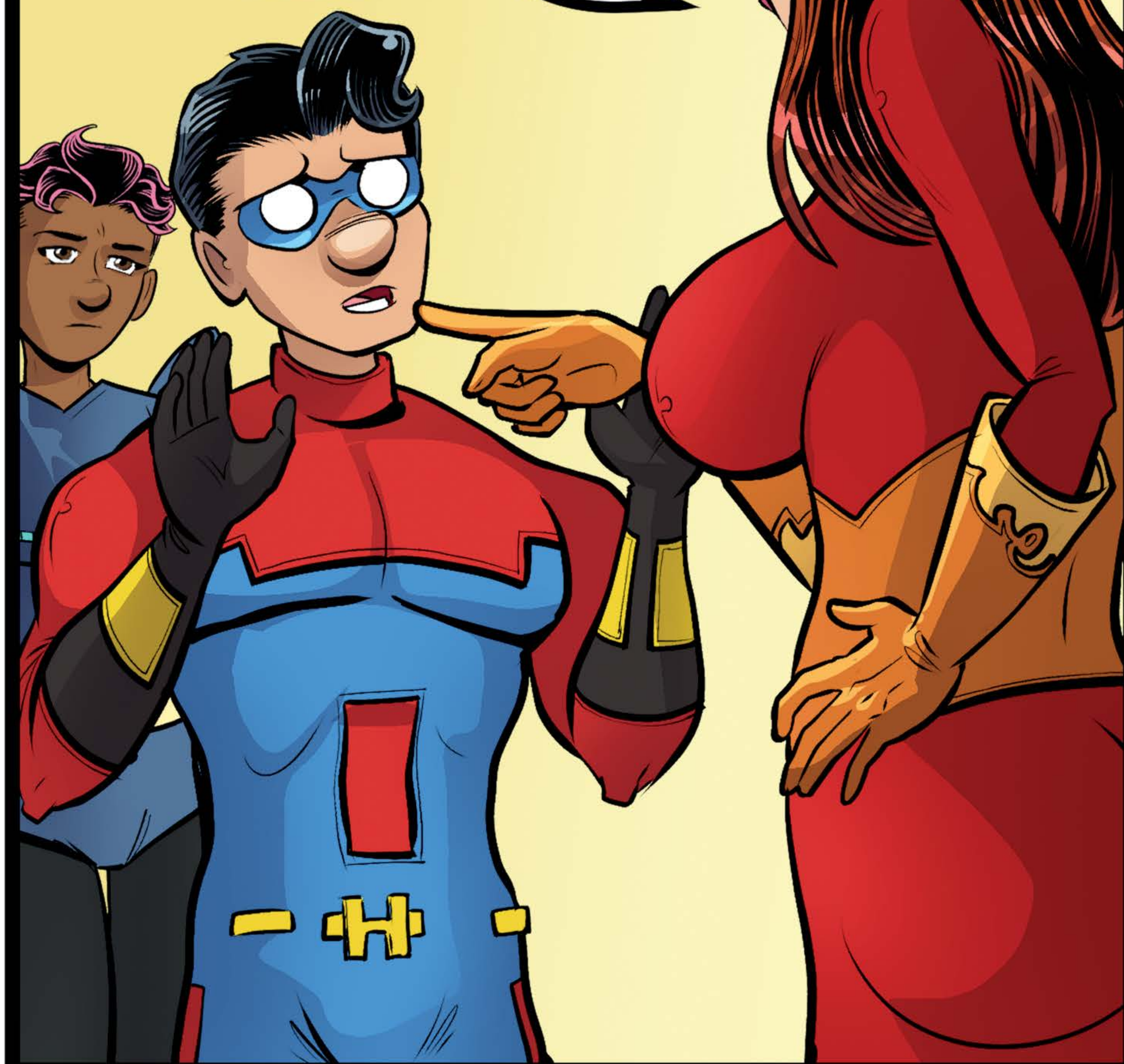
EXCUSE ME,
WHERE'S THE
RESTROOM?

sigh

THE
ICE MACHINE
IS OUT
BACK.



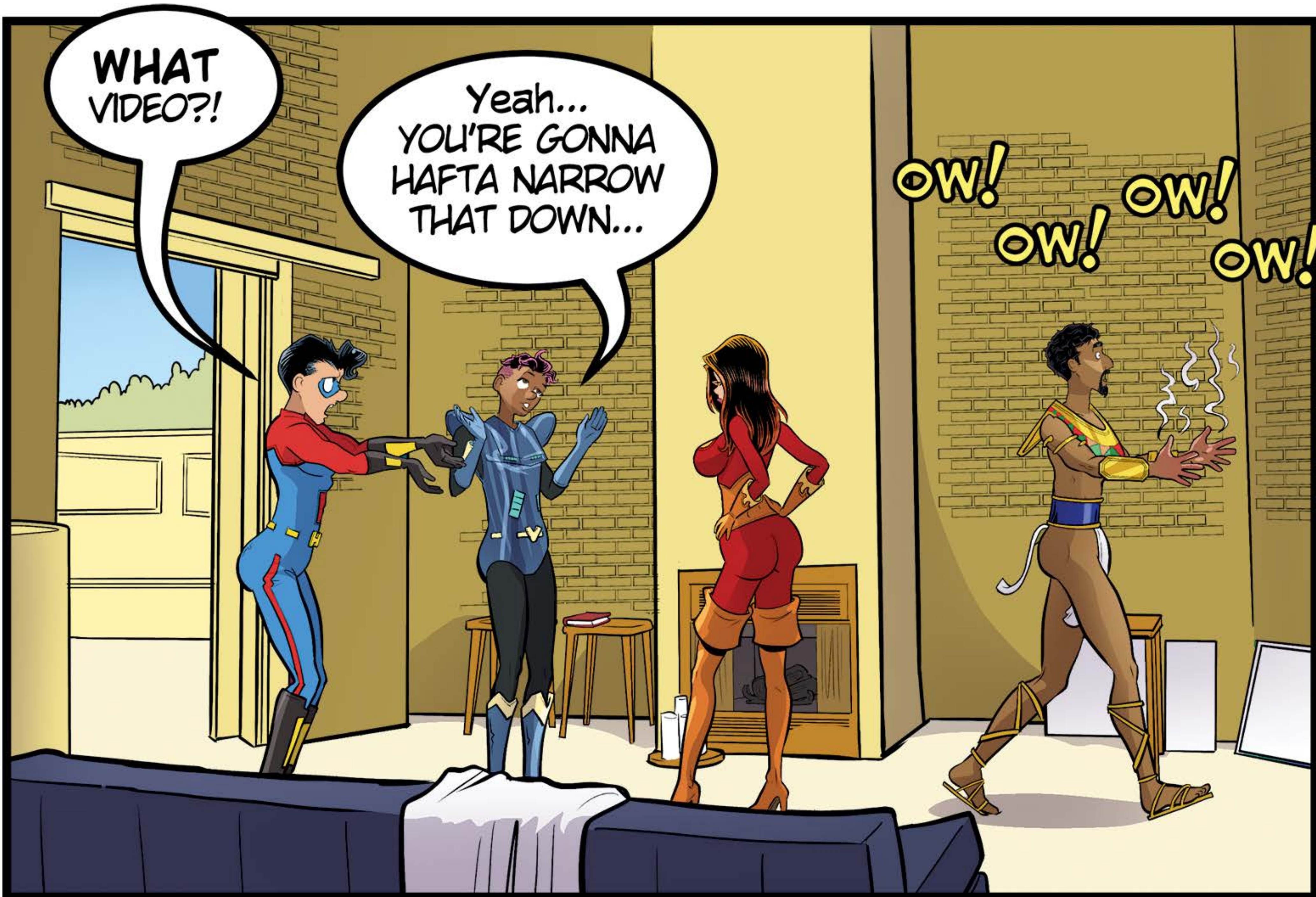
**SHE'S
THE WOMAN
FROM THAT
SCANDALOUS
VIDEO!**



WHAT
VIDEO?!

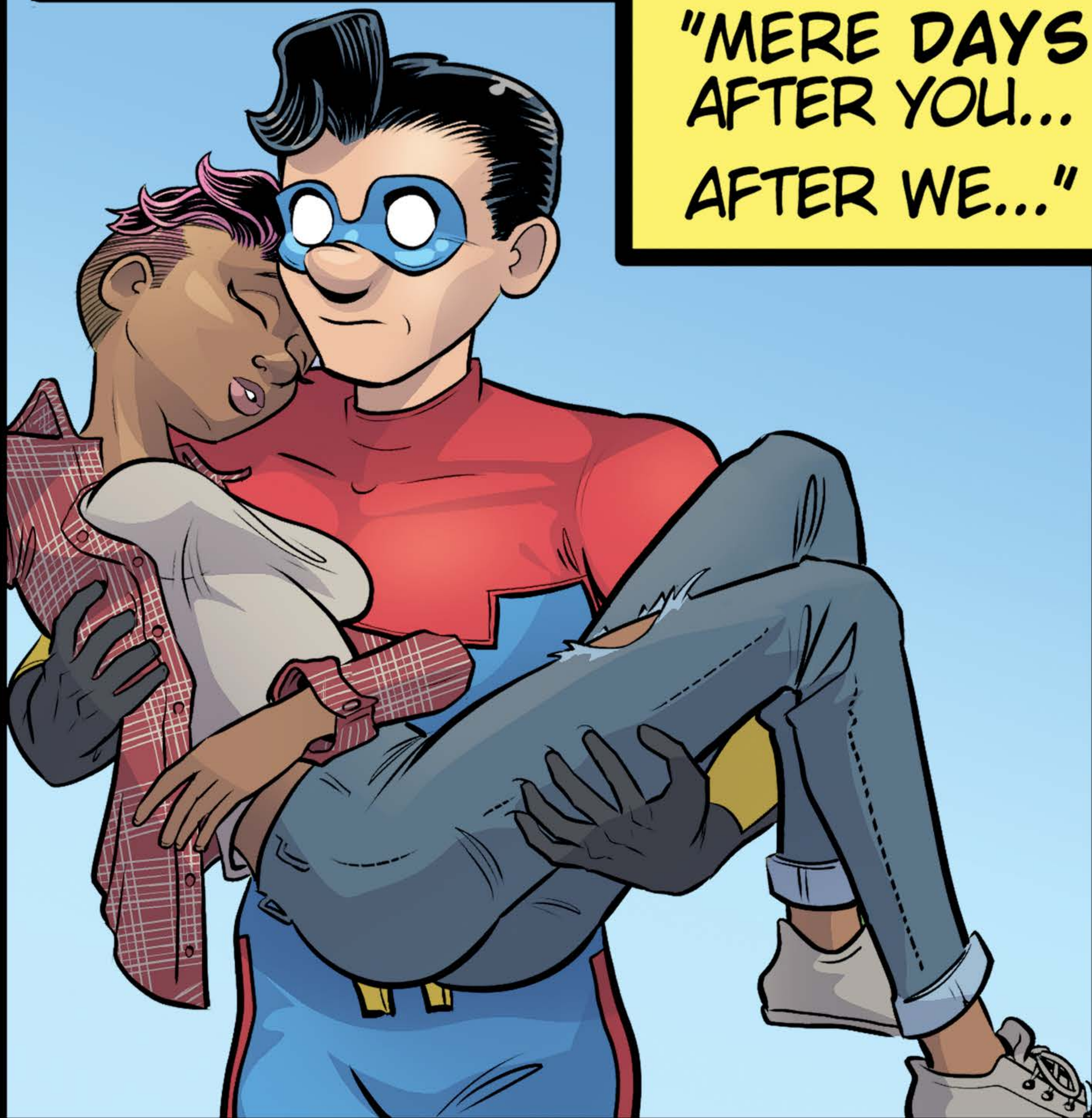
Yeah...
YOU'RE GONNA
HAFTA NARROW
THAT DOWN...

OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!





"YOU WERE
CARRYING HER
OUT OF A LIMO
AFTER A NIGHT OF
DEBAUCHERY!"



"MERE DAYS
AFTER YOU...
AFTER WE..."

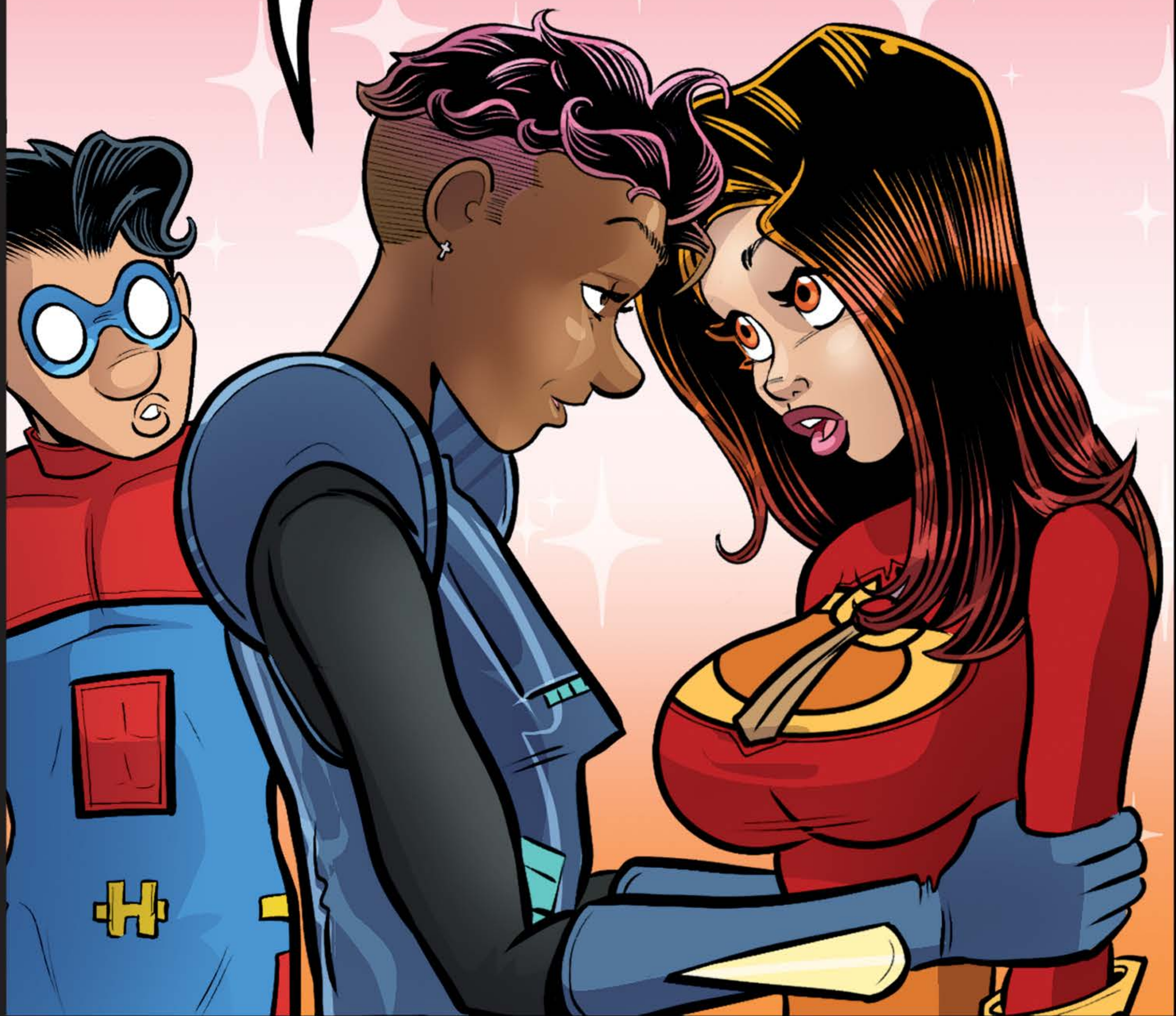
IT'S IMPERATIVE
YOU BELIEVE ME:
THERE IS NOTHING
BETWEEN HER AND ME.
I WAS HIRED TO BE
HER BODYGUARD.



CAP,
LET ME
HANDLE
THIS.



IT'S IMPERATIVE
YOU BELIEVE ME:
THERE IS NOTHING
BETWEEN HIM
AND ME...



A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with dark skin and short, spiky pink hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. He has a small cross earring and is wearing a blue jacket over a dark shirt. On the right, a woman with long, straight brown hair is shown from the chest up, looking towards the man. She is wearing a red long-sleeved top and has a tattoo on her right forearm. She is gesturing with her right hand, pointing her index finger upwards. The background is a solid light yellow color. There are three speech bubbles: one from the man at the top left, one from the woman at the top right, and one from the man at the bottom center.

Oh.

I
GET IT.

You
certainly
could.

"YOU WERE **ALSO** SEEN
WITH A WOMAN IN A BAR!"



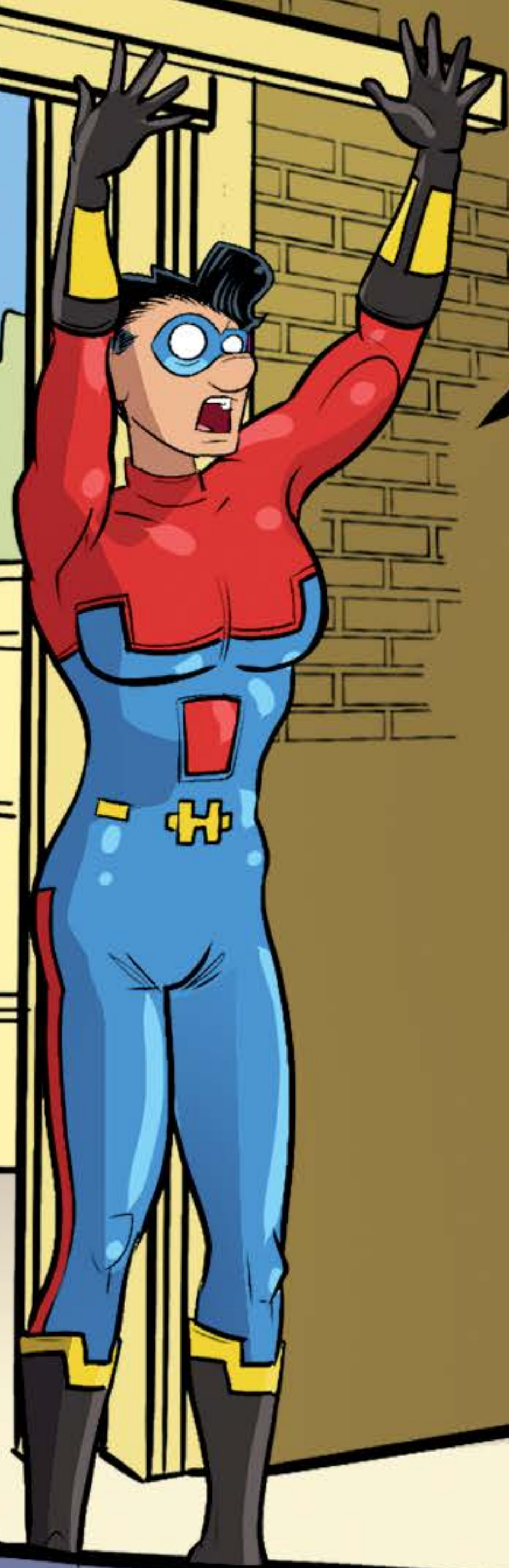
ONCE AGAIN,
CAPTAIN HEROIC
WAS SPOTTED
WITH A
HOT
DATE!

CR



Chigarr

I HAVEN'T BEEN
IN ANY BARS
WITH ANY
WOMEN!





"UNLESS
YOU COUNT
CASSIE."

"WHO'S
CASSIE?!"



WE HAVE
A LONG NIGHT
AHEAD OF
US.





"SHE'S MY AGENT.
AFTER THEY FOUND OUT
YOU AND I WERE DATING,
JUSTICE INC FIRED ME."



CASSIE
FINDS ME
WORK.

— LIKE
GUARDING THE
PRINCESS.



**YOU NEED
AN AGENT?!**

**I NEEDED
HELP.**

JUDGING
BY HIS
BODYGUARDING
SKILLS, I CAN
CONFIRM
THAT.



IT'S BEEN
MONTHS!

DID YOU
EVER WONDER
IF **I** NEEDED
HELP?

A MINUTE
AGO, YOU WERE ANGRY
THAT I HAD "TRACKED
YOU DOWN"!



YOU COULDA
CALLED.



YOU COULDA
TEXTED.

HELL!
YOU COULDA
SENT A SINGING
TELEGRAM!





"WHAT WOULD
THEY SING?!"

THIS NOTE FROM ME IS FROM THE HEART,
TO SHOW MY LOVE WHILE WE'RE APART! 
I KNOW YOU'RE STAYING WITH A FRIEND,
I REALLY HOPE THAT YOU'RE NOT FLICKING. 

"THAT
DOESN'T
EVEN
RHYME!"



TRY TO
UNDERSTAND...

"CAPTAIN
HEROIC"
IS MY IDENTITY.
— MY **ONLY**
IDENTITY.



WHEN I
GOT FIRED,
I LOST
MORE THAN
MY HOME AND
MY MONEY.

I
LOST
ME.



I WASN'T
AN ENTIRE MAN
ANYMORE.

...AND YOU
DESERVE **MORE**
THAN JUST
A MAN.

CO-SIGNED!



WHAT ABOUT
YOU...?

LIVING
HERE...

WITH
HIM?



Garigar

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT FROM
ME?

EXPLANATIONS?
ALIBIS?

details?



NO.

I WANT
HAPPINESS.






YOURS.

IF YOU'RE
HAPPY HERE,
I'LL WALK
AWAY.

SAD
FOR ME.

PLEASED
FOR YOU.





IF NOT,
I'D LIKE TO TRY TO
BUILD SOMETHING
WITH YOU.

TOGETHER.

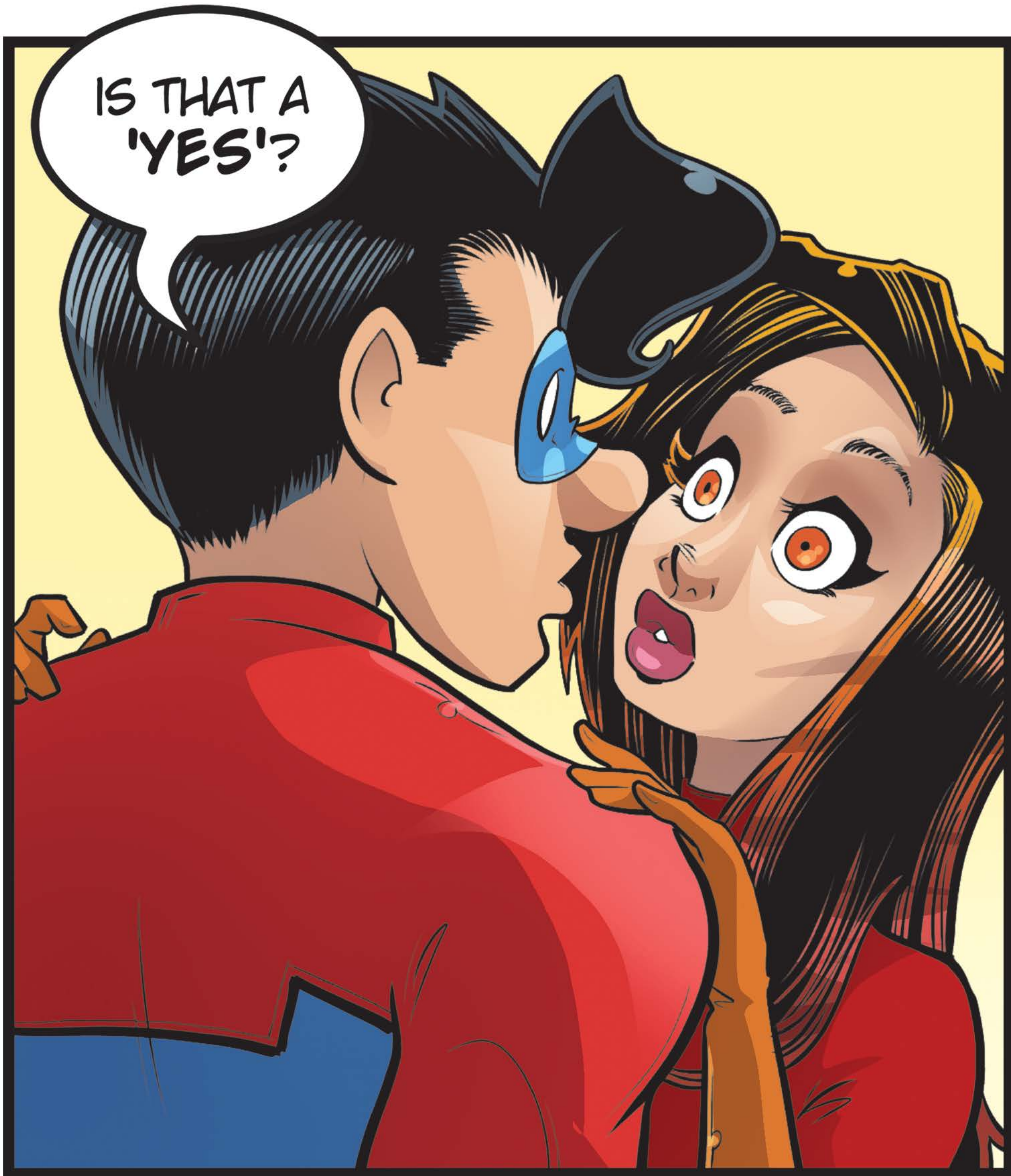


THAT'S
WHAT I WANT
FROM YOU.

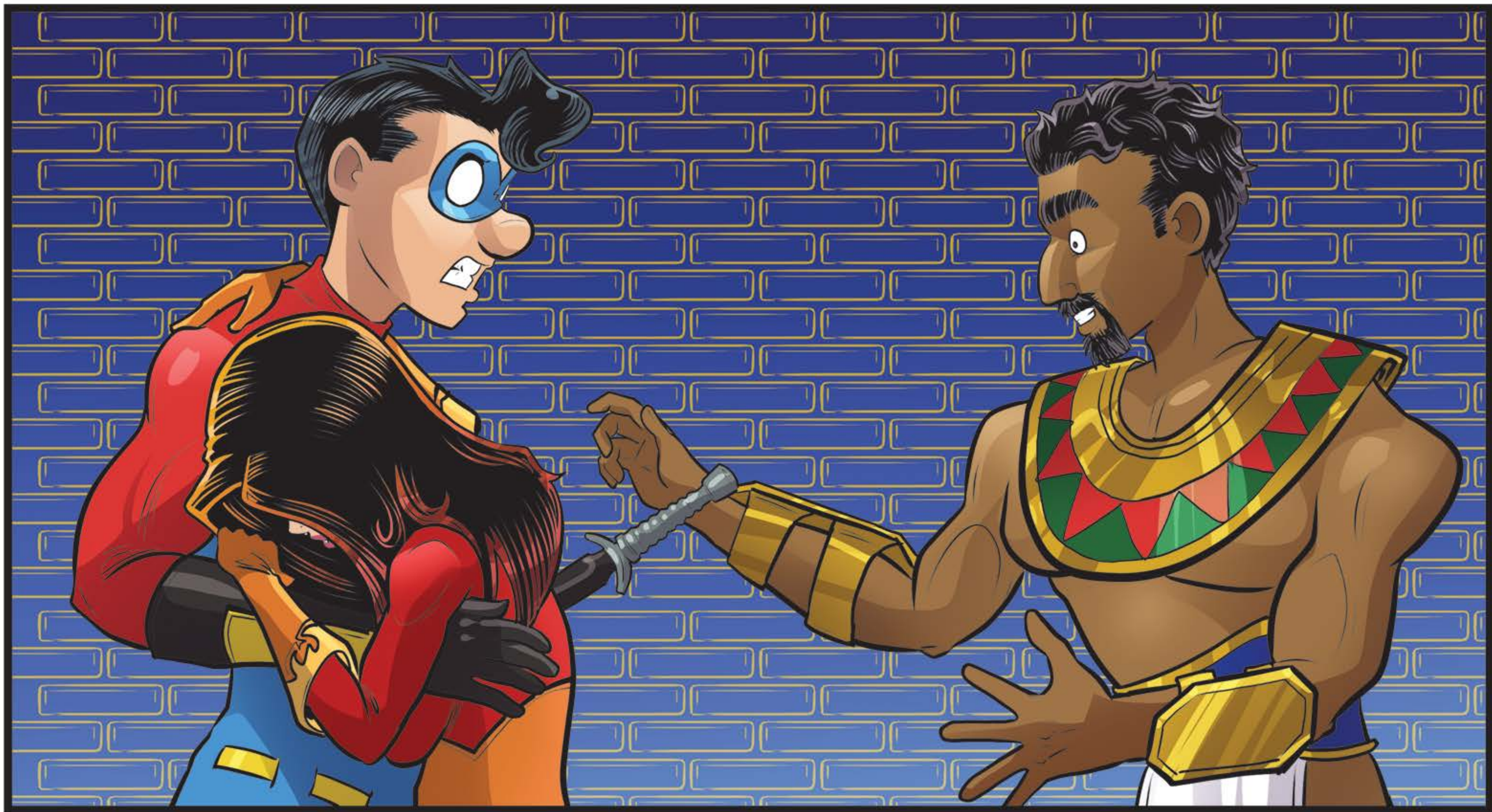
HAPPINESS.



IS THAT A
'YES'?







to be continued...