Greystone Inn Comics

51

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Evil inc.

HEROIC REVENGE

By Brad Guigar

Colors by Alex Heberling

SMARTPHONE EDITION

EVIL INC

HEROIC REVENGE

By BRAD J. GUIGAR
Colors by ALEX HEBERLING

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WHAT. HAVE. YOU. DONE?!

I'VE WON!

IF I CAN'T HAVE MISS MATCH, I'LL JUST WAIT A COUPLE HUNDRED YEARS!

TO AN IMMORTAL... IT'S ALL A MATTER OF TIME!

AFTER PLUNGING THE MYSTICAL BLADE OF OSIRIS INTO THE BACK OF MISS MATCH, SOBEK-RA MUST NOW FACE...

HEROIC REVENGE

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AARGH
SNARL
©Grigar

YOU'RE TOO LATE, HEROIC!

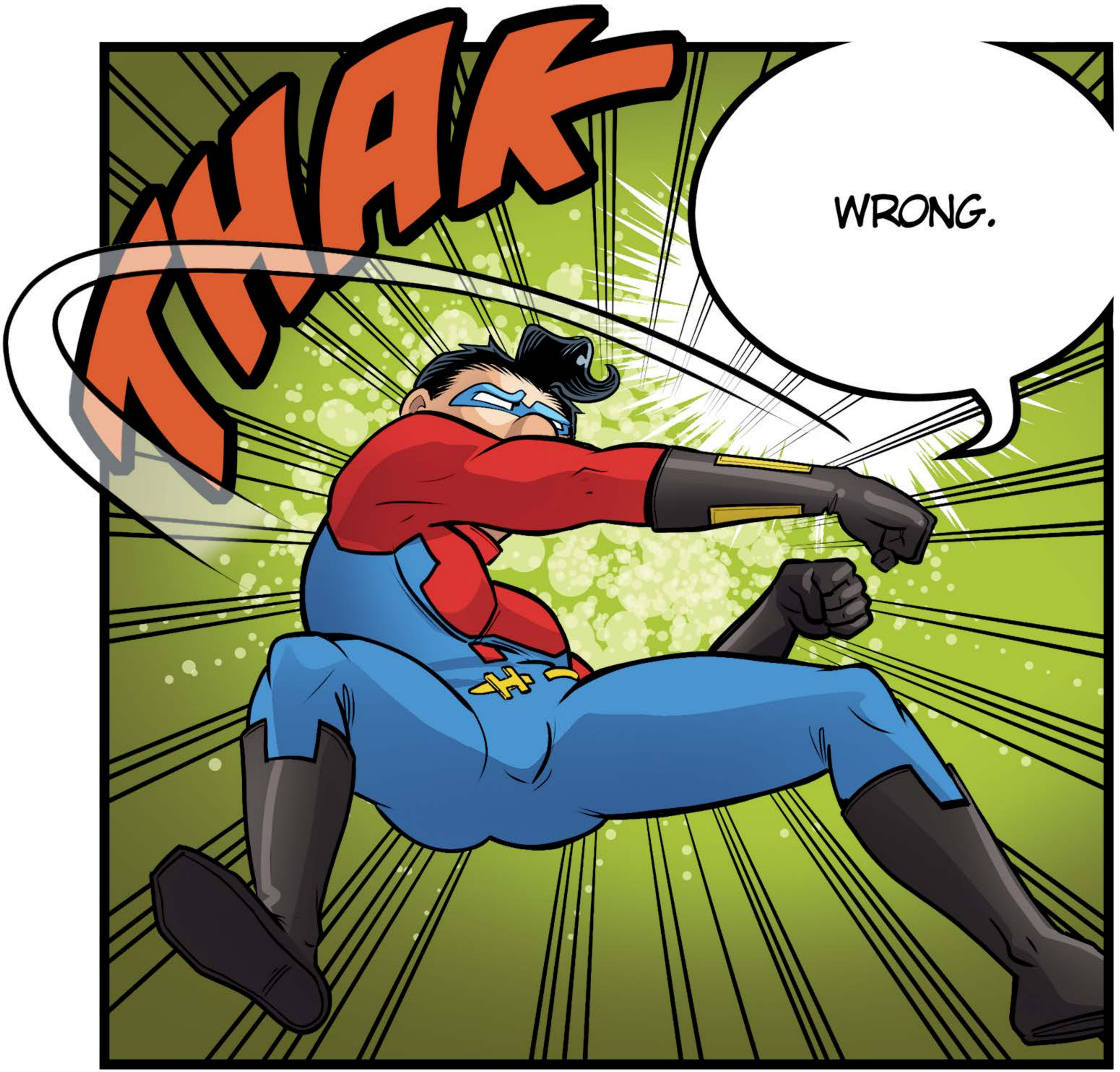
TOO LATE!

WHAM

MISS MATCH WILL BE MINE, NOW...

KRAK

...AND FOR ALL ETERNITY!


WHAK
WRONG.


YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!
YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!
THOOM

WHY?

BECAUSE YOU *LOVE* HER?

YOU CHILD.


NO.

BECAUSE SHE'S NOT A *THING*. TO BE *HAD*.

WHOOM

AND IF YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT...

YOU'LL NEVER BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER.

AHUMP

ENOUGH!

YOU'RE WASTING TIME!

©Garfax

WHAT...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

EXTRACTED FROM THE TOMB OF

ANKHTIFI

...THIS INCANTATION ACTIVATES THE BLADE'S POWER.

IF I DON'T RECITE IT SOON, MISS MATCH REALLY **WILL** DIE!

sigh

GO ON...

HOLD ON...

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE

OR MORE LIKE

I GUESS...

whew.

WE ALMOST FELL VICTIM TO THE **MUMMY'S** CURSIVE.

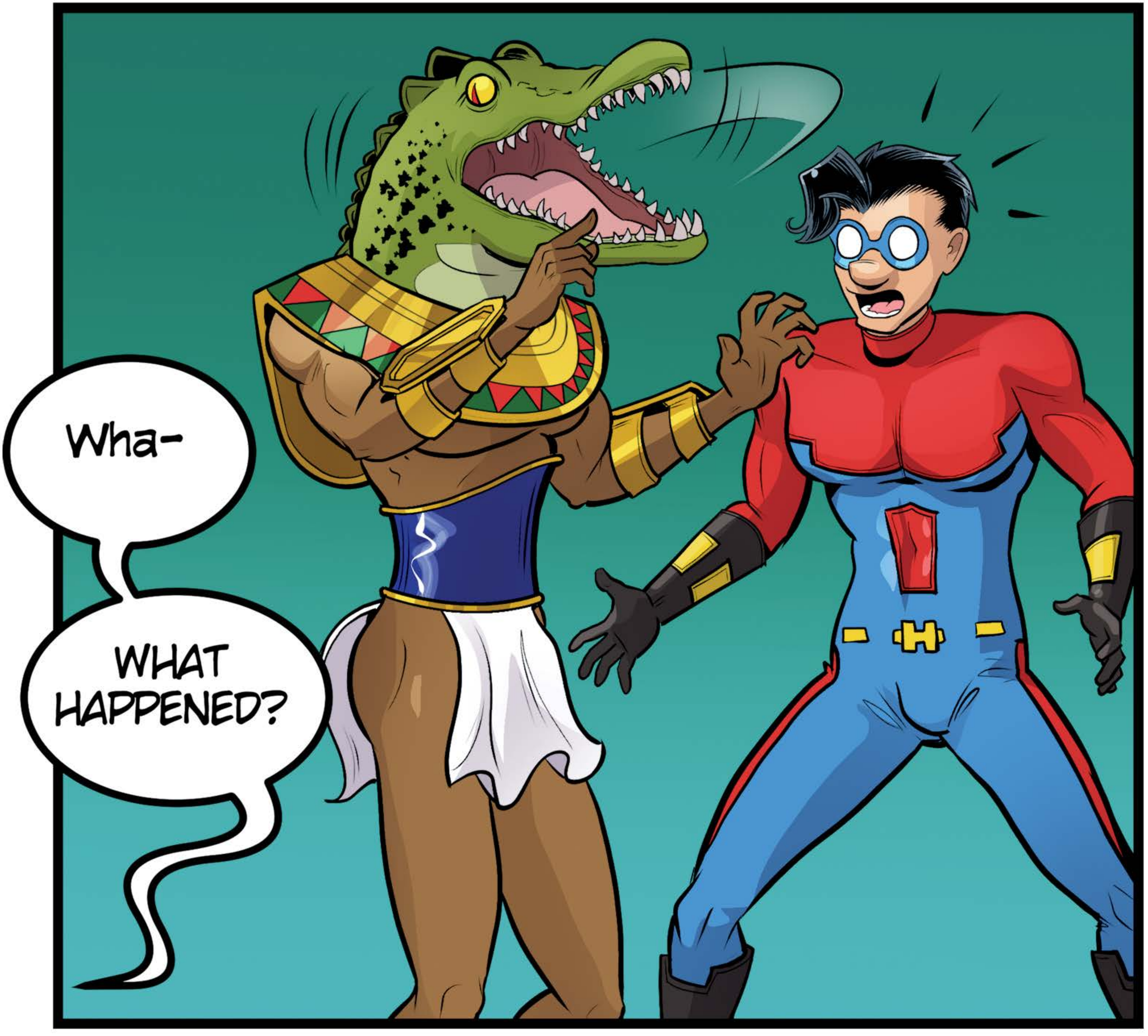

ARISE, MISS MATCH!
AND STAND BY MY SIDE!

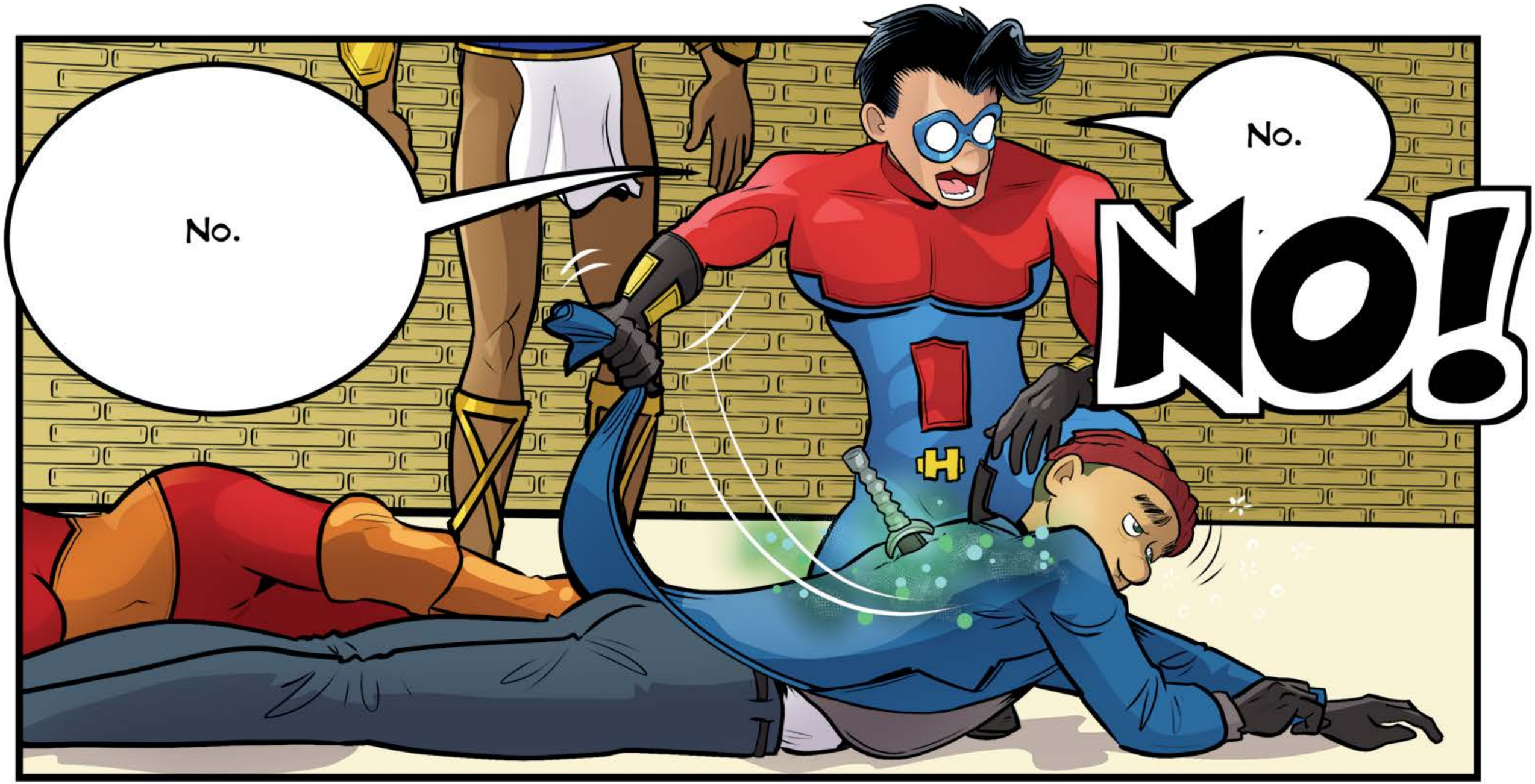
I HOPE I DID IT RIGHT...

YOU HOPE?

YOU HOPE?!

I'M DOING ALL THIS WITHOUT LIPS!


Wha-
WHAT HAPPENED?


No.
No.
NO!

I don't understand... *Two* blades? It's impossible! Why...? *How*...?

©Garigar

WE... WE NEED TO GET HER TO A HOSPITAL!

NO!

IF WE MOVE HER, WE RISK JARRING THE BLADE.

WE COULD DO IRREPARABLE HARM!

OR WORSE!

WE CAN'T LET HER BLEED OUT ON THE FLOOR.

WHAT SHE NEEDS NOW IS A **MAN!**

I DISAGREE.

WHAT THIS WOMAN NEEDS **NOW** IS TRAINED MEDICAL ATTENTION.

FAIRMOUNT PARAMEDIC

PARAMEDIC FD

GIVE US ROOM, FELLAS.

VITALS ARE... STRONG!

MEDIC

FDF

"LOOK AT THIS! HER BODY SUIT HAS SOME KIND OF **MESH** WOVEN ON THE INSIDE!"

...WHEN IT COMES IN CONTACT WITH BLOOD, IT EXPANDS AND SOLIDIFIES!

INSTANT BANDAGE! **NICE!**

SHE'S GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE. YOU'RE **LUCKY** YOU CALLED WHEN YOU DID!

BUT... WE DIDN'T.

PARAMEDIC

FDF


THEN...
WHO?

WELL, BEING AN AMBULANCE DRIVER DOESN'T EXACTLY GIVE ME A **LICENSE** TO **BREAK** THE **SPEED LIMIT**...

BUT I CAN REALLY **MOVE** WHEN I WANT TO.

I'll bet you can **DRIVE FAST**, too.

PARAMEDIC

FD

A FEW DAYS LATER...

FAIRMOUNT AIRPORT

EXIT ONLY

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE KNIFE GOT SWITCHED!

©Grigar

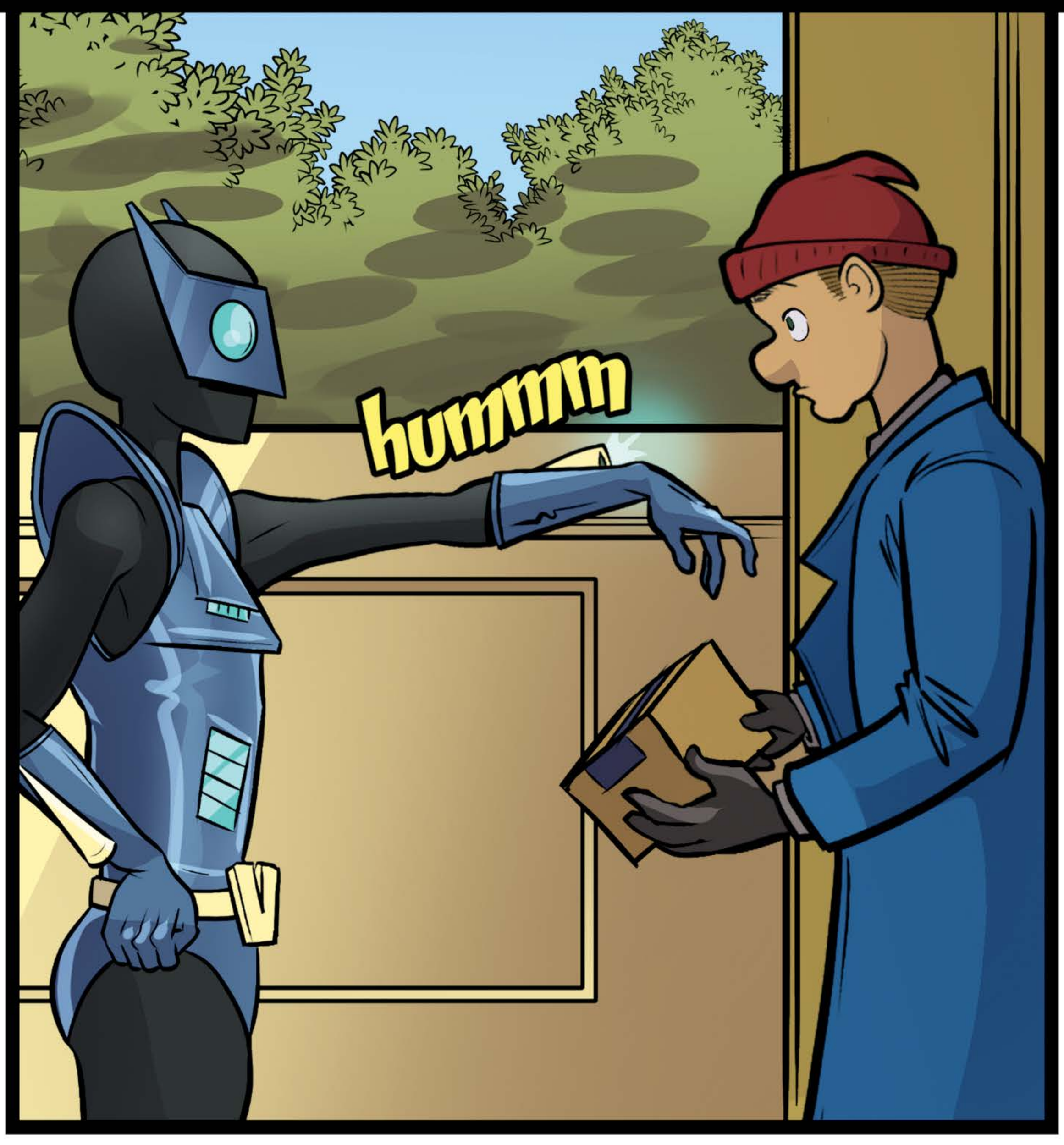
I CAUGHT WIND OF THE BLADE OF OSIRIS BEING SMUGGLED INTO THE UNITED STATES...

...SO I TALKED MY FATHER INTO SENDING ME HERE ON VACATION.

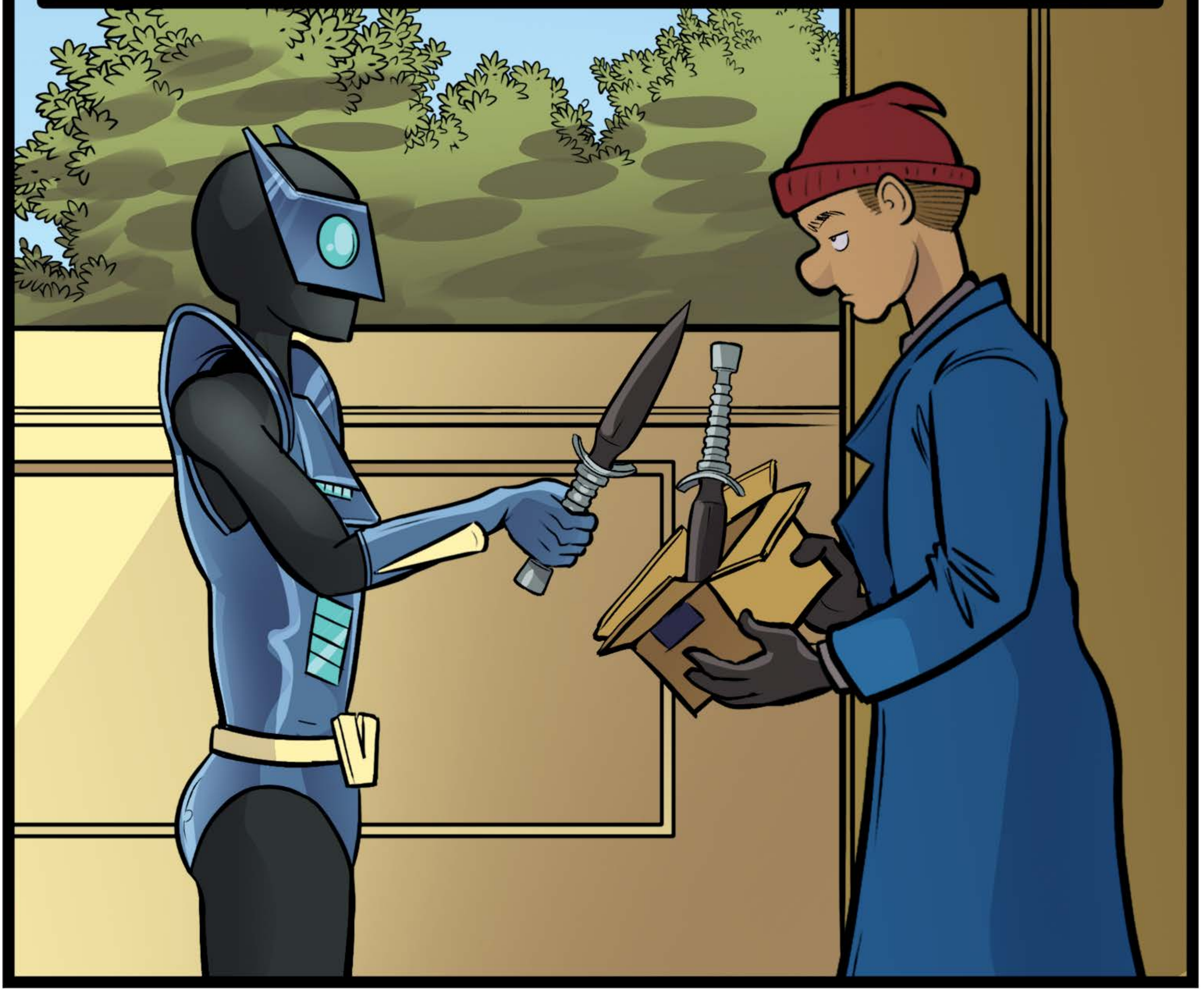


"I HAD A DUPLICATE MADE, AND I HID THAT — ALONG WITH MY VYBE ARMOR — IN MY LUGGAGE."

"I TRACKED DOWN LUCKY AND CAUGHT UP TO HIM BEFORE HE GOT TO SOBEK'S FRONT DOOR."



"I FORCED HIM TO GIVE ME THE ORIGINAL, AND PLACE THE DECOY IN THE BOX."



"I WAS STANDING BEHIND LUCKY WHEN WE HEARD VOICES INSIDE THE HOUSE."

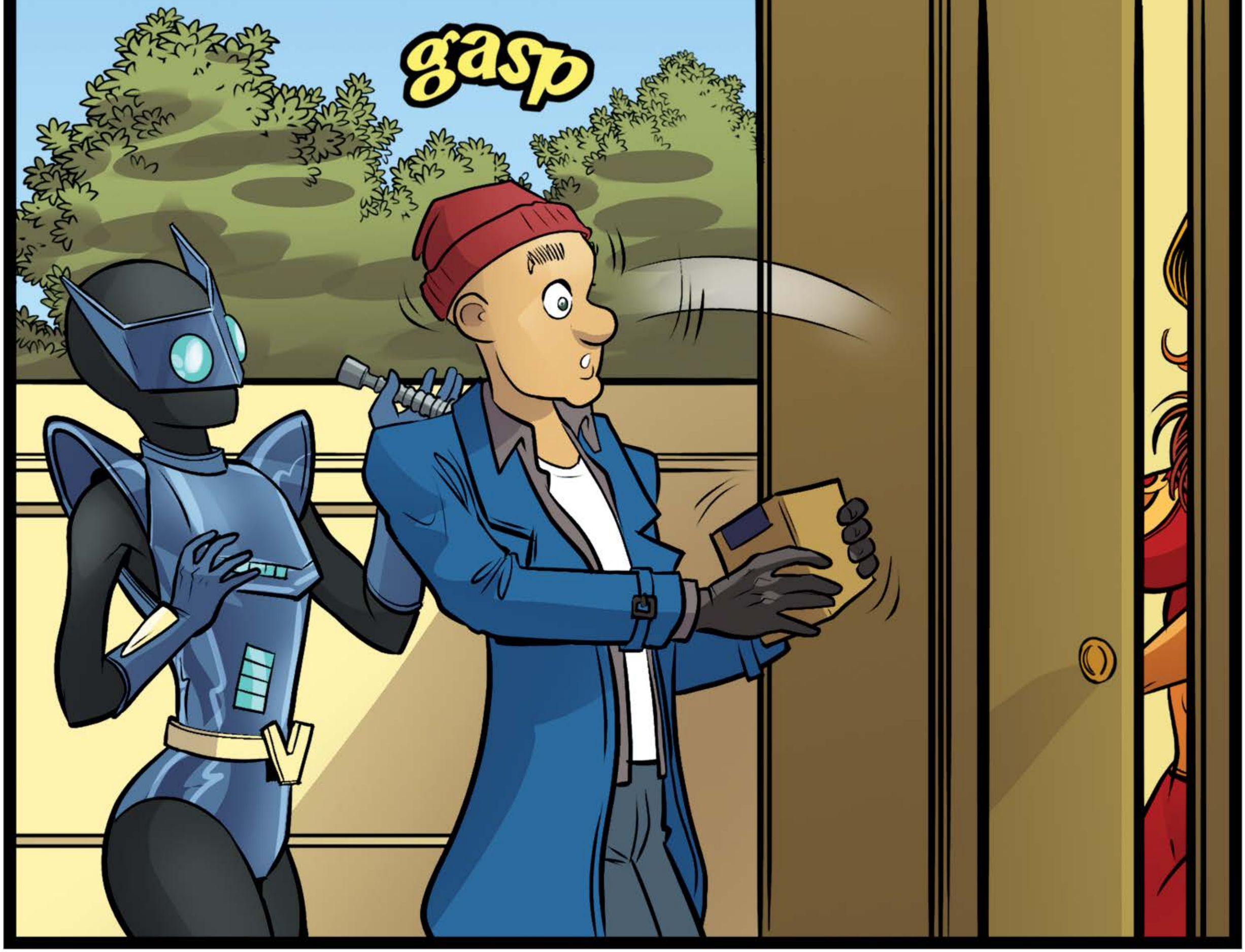
NOW GET IN THERE.

...THEN I'VE STAYED TOO LONG!

I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO GO.

nudge nudge

"WHEN MISS MATCH OPENED THE DOOR, LUCKY WAS SURPRISED AND JUMPED BACKWARDS — INTO THE KNIFE!"



IT'S AMAZING YOU DIDN'T GET CAUGHT!

I DUCKED INTO THE BUSHES AND EAVESDROPPED FROM THERE!

DEPARTURES

ARRIVALS

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED BEING A SUPERHERO?

IT'S A LOT MORE REWARDING THAN "JEWEL THIEF."

JEWEL TH—?

LISTEN, PAL... THAT ARTIFACT BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE OF EGYPT.

— AND THAT'S WHERE I'M TAKING IT.



THERE ARE **HUNDREDS** OF WORKS OF ART LIKE THAT...

STOLEN. LOOTED. PILLAGED.

I RETURN THEM TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS.

SO... WHERE ARE YOU GOING NEXT, PRINCESS?

I'VE CAUGHT WIND OF A RUBY IN LITHUANIA.

COULD BE A GAME-CHANGER.

BUT BEFORE I DO THAT, I'VE GOT MY EYE ON AN **EXQUISITE PIECE** I JUST CAN'T RESIST.

IN LITHUANIA?!

IN FIRST CLASS.

LATER, HERO.

LATER THAT NIGHT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN

WE'VE SEEN IT SO OFTEN, HAVEN'T WE?

BLACK TAXI

2 in 6

ICE

© Grigar

—VILLAINS WHO COMPULSIVELY LEAVE CLUES TO THEIR CRIMES...

SURE...

REMEMBER CRYPTO-GRAMMY?

"Ugh! WITH HER, THERE WERE ALWAYS TWO PUZZLES!"

I'VE SOLVED IT!

TO FIND THE HOSTAGES WE HAVE TO DRIVE SOUTH ON OLD MILL ROAD...

...AND MAKE A LEFT WHERE THE K-MART USED TO BE.

sigh

"WELL, THE GIGGLER STARTED DOING IT!"

YOU SOLVED MY RIDDLE!

YOU...

YOU PRINTED THE **ANSWER** RIGHT UNDER THE QUESTION...

BUT IT WAS

UPSIDE-DOWN!

"Heh. SHE'S NOT TOO GOOD AT IT, IS SHE?"

Did you bring the cuffs?

"EITHER THAT, OR SHE'S **AWESOME** AT IT."

I'M SORRY. THAT WAS KINDA **TONE DEAF** OF ME.

HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO MISS MATCH SINCE...

THAT DAY?

ONCE.

WE DECIDED IT'S **OVER** BETWEEN US.



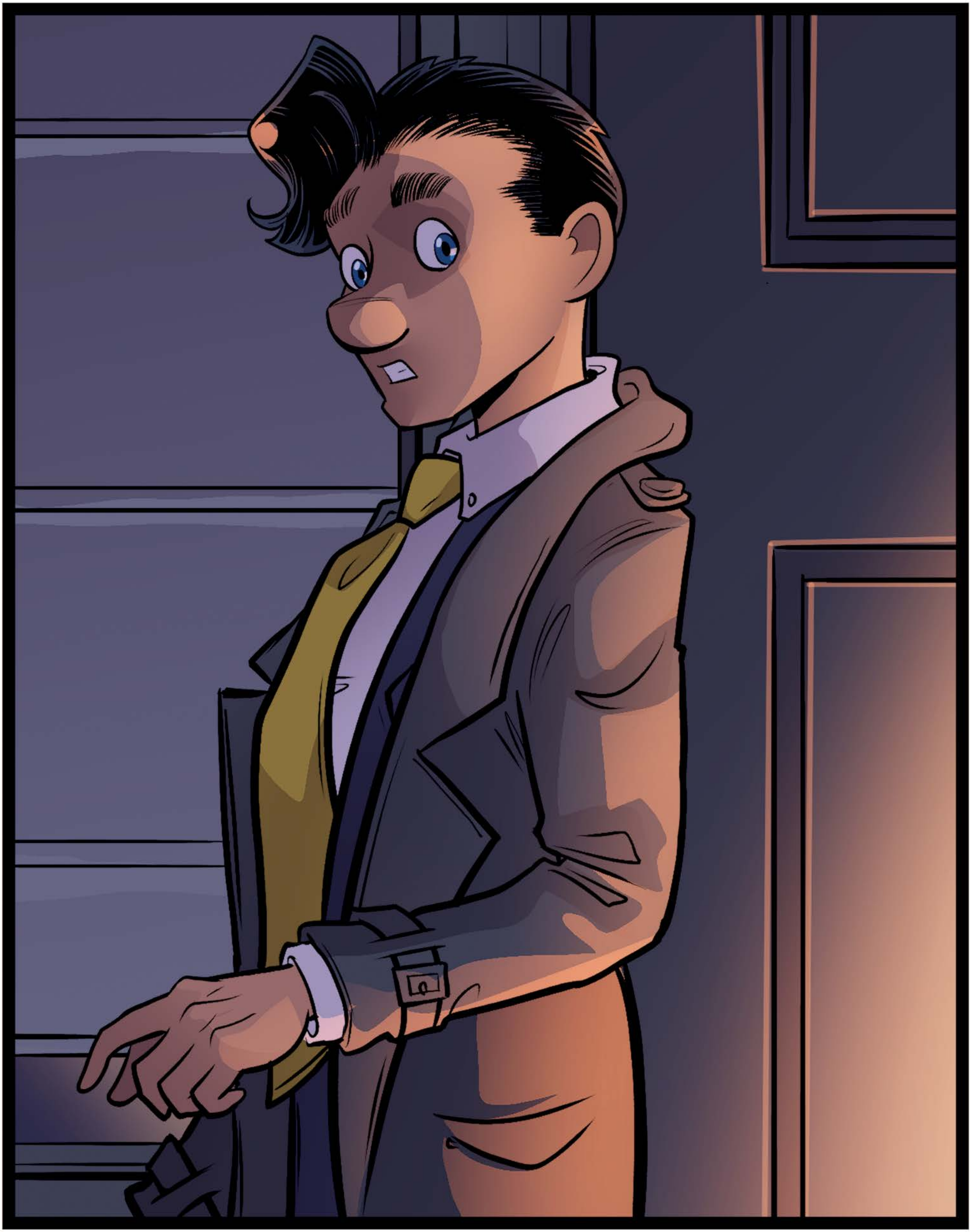

IS THAT WHAT SHE'S TELLING HER FRIENDS, TOO?

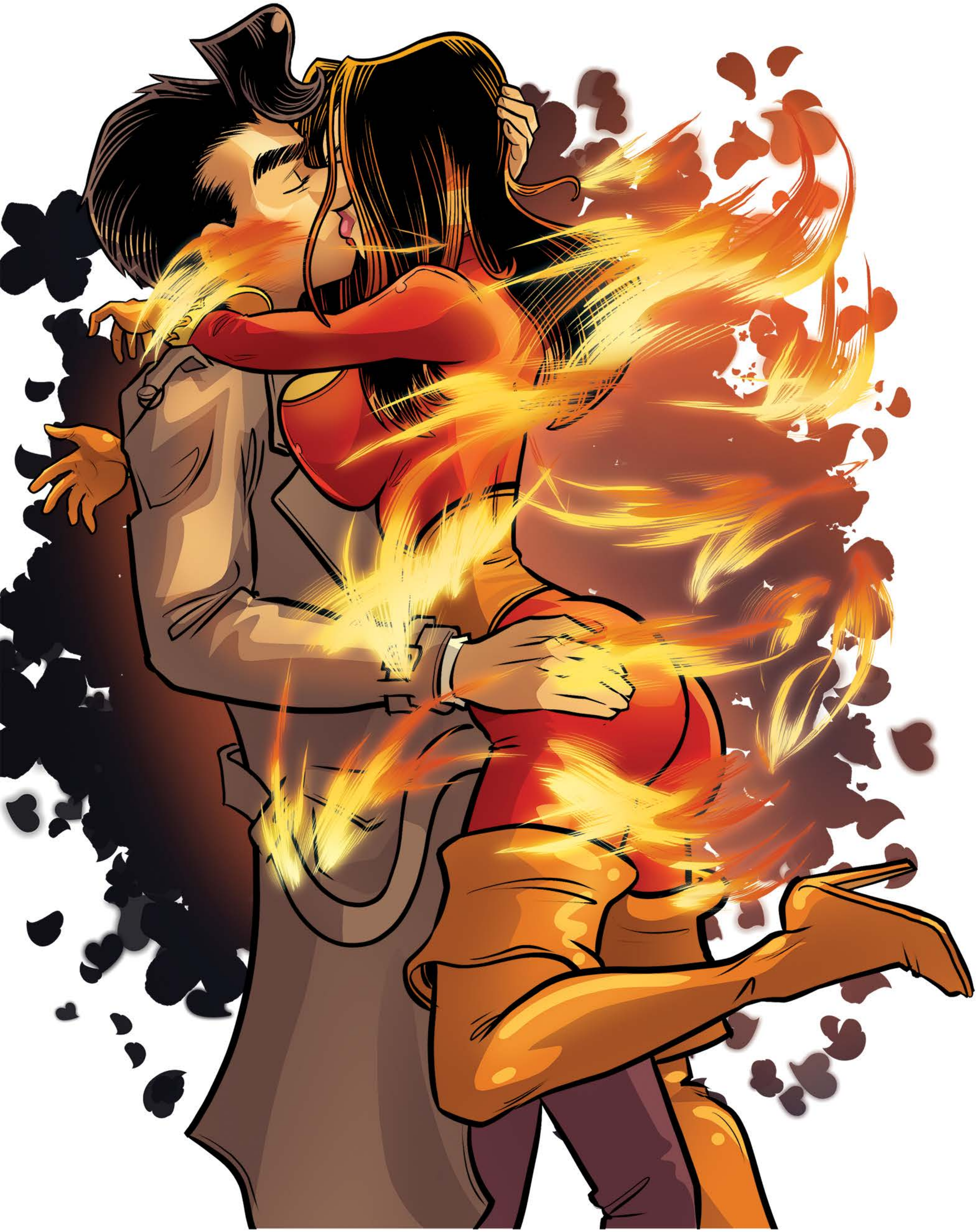


AT THE END OF THE NIGHT...

©Trigar


FOR SALE
living room





A... FEW HOURS LATER...

SO... YOU'RE COMFORTABLE WITH THIS?

I AM.

WE WON'T **INTERFERE** WITH EACH OTHER'S JOB.

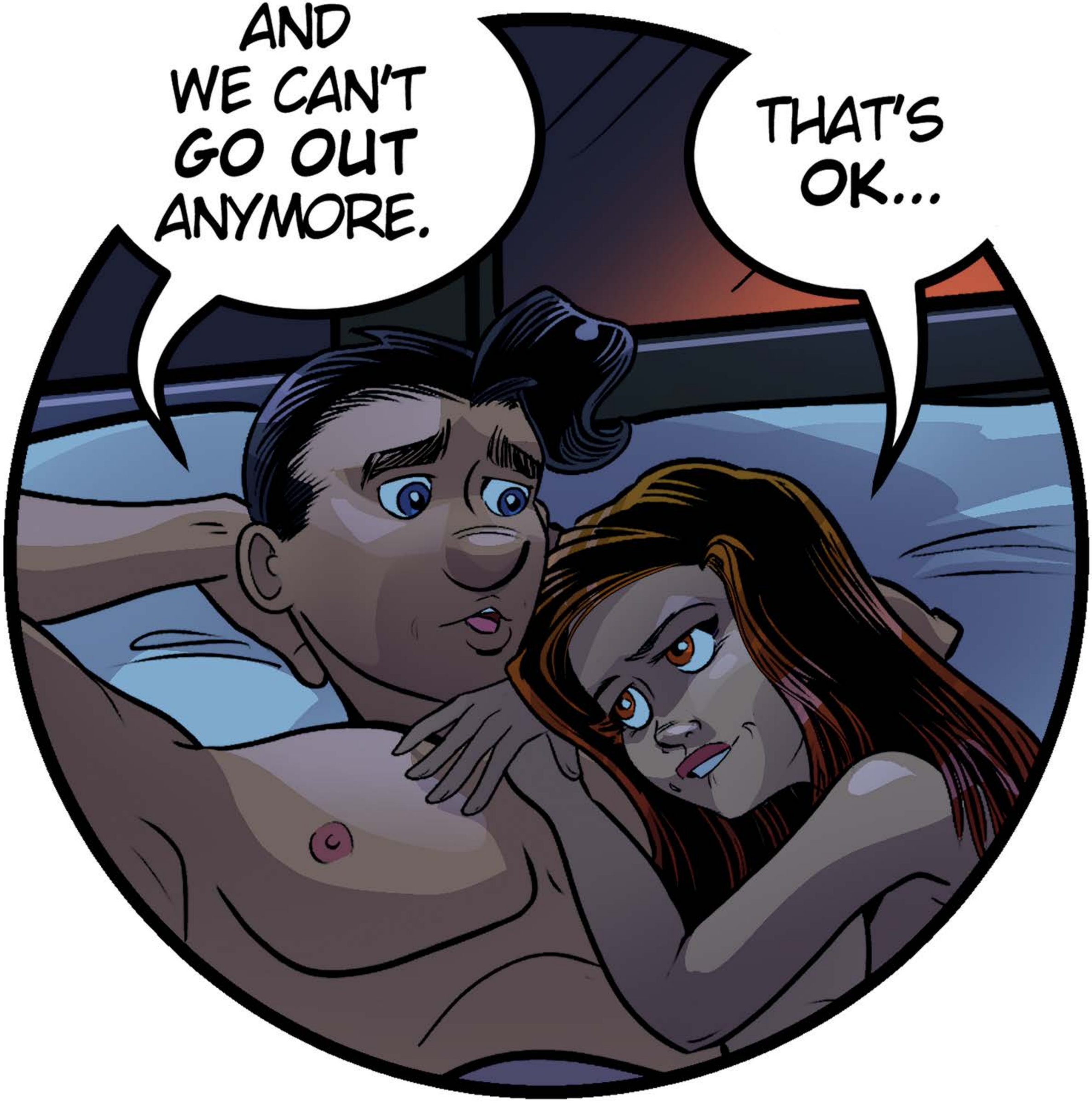
AND IF WE MEET IN THE FIELD, WE GIVE ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT FOR OUR SIDE.

NO MATTER WHAT.

SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD SINCE I'M NOT A HERO ANYMORE.

Wrong.

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY HERO.

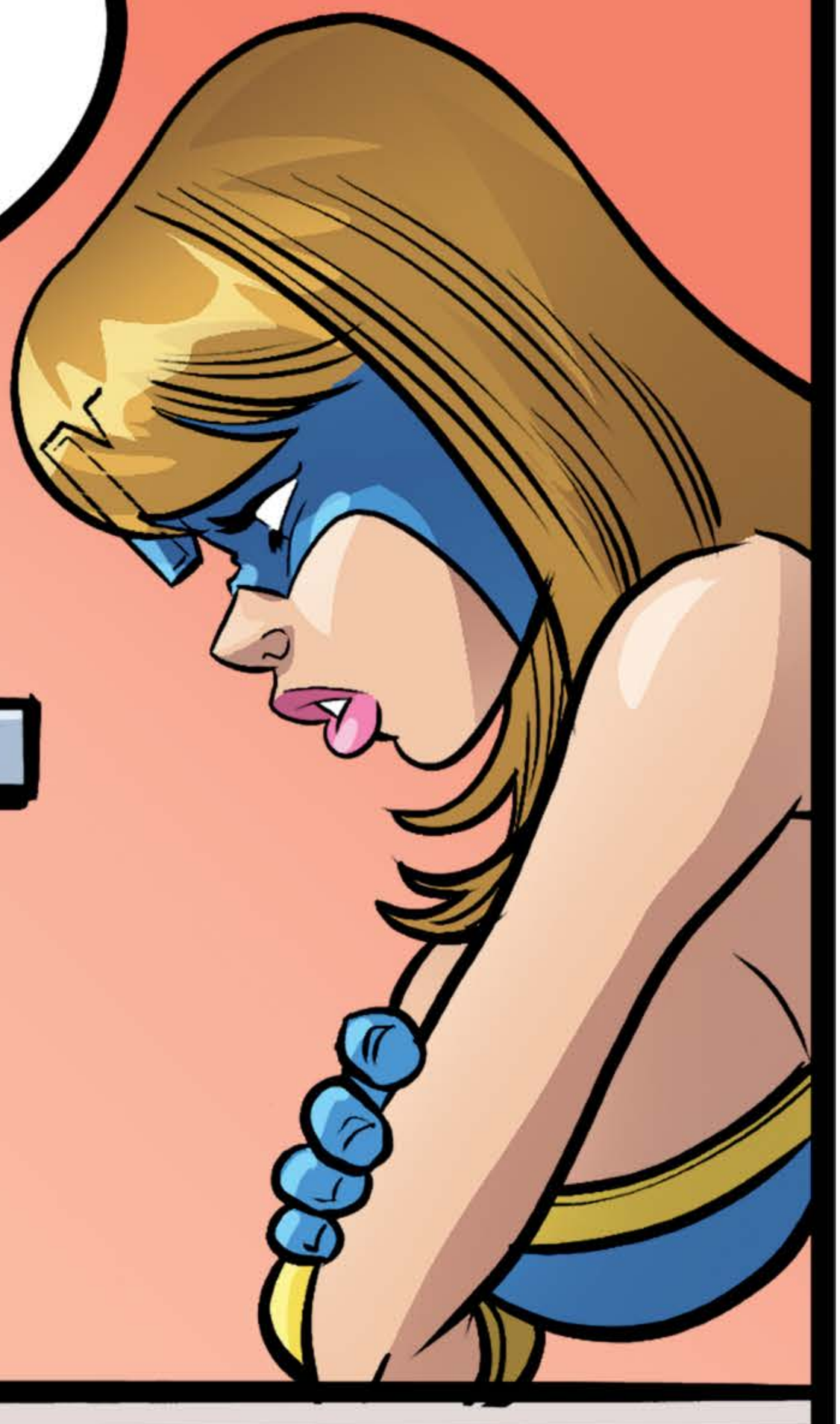

AND WE CAN'T GO OUT ANYMORE.
THAT'S OK...

IT CAN BE MORE FUN TO

STAY IN.

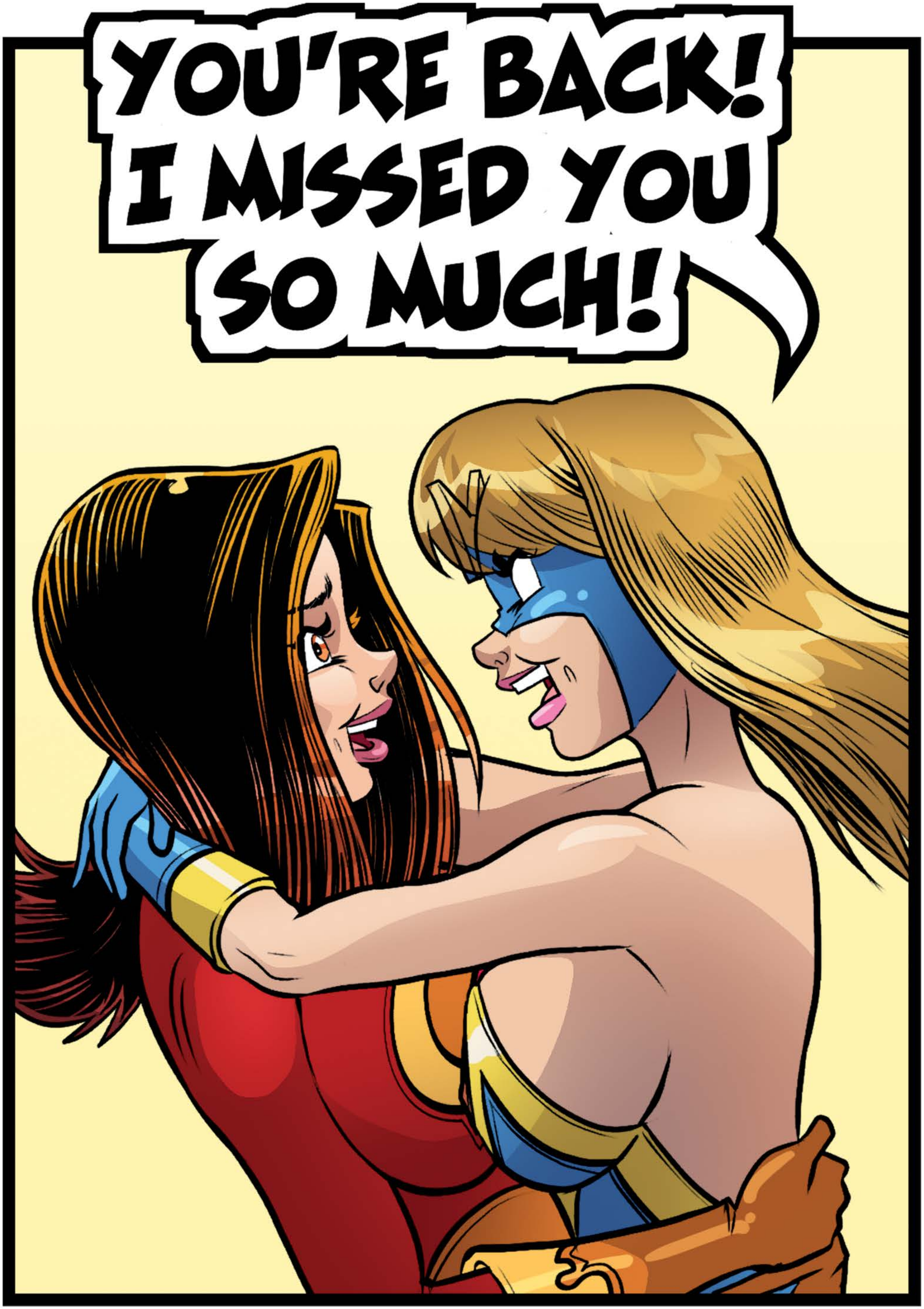
A FEW DAYS LATER,
IN THE FRONT LOBBY
OF THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
OF EVIL INC...

ANY MESSAGES FOR ME WHILE I WAS **GONE**?



©Grigar

YOU'RE BACK! I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!



SO.

WHAT'D I MISS?

SOOOOOO MUCH GOSSIP.

I THINK MR. HOWELL IS COLORING HIS HAIR.

THAT'S A LOTTA HAIR.

I'LL BUY STOCK IN "JUST FOR MEN."

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

SPURLOCK DOWNLOADED A DATING APP FOR GAY PIRATES. LUBBR.

Heh. HE'S BEEN "SWABBING-RIGHT" ALL WEEK.

MEANWHILE, IRON DRAGON AND DESI ARE STILL DOING THE "FIENDS WITH BENEFITS" THING.

IF SHE THINKS **THAT** GUY IS EVER GONNA SETTLE DOWN,

SHE'S IN FOR A BIG —


SURPRISE!

AFTER A CHEERFUL OFFICE GATHERING, EVERYONE GOES BACK TO WORK.

KINDA.

BUT...

MY POTION WAS GUARANTEED TO GIVE YOU THE STAMINA OF TEN MEN!

DR. MUSKIDAY

WELL, NINE OF THEM ARE PREMATURE EJACULATORS.

Excuse me...

=ahem= DOCTOR MUSKIDAY...

I JUST WANTED TO DROP BY AND **THANK YOU** FOR SPEEDING UP MY RECOVERY.

I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I FIRST STEPPED INTO THIS MACHINE.

YES.

WELL

YOU'RE WELCOME.

...AND THEN THE HEALING RAY, AND THE MUS... STITCH...

YES, YES...

BUT, AS YOU KNOW, SENTIMENT MAKES ME VERY **UNCOMFORTABLE.** SO, IF YOU WILL, PLEASE...

YES. OF COURSE.

BUT I OWE YOU ONE.

I WON'T FORGET WHAT YOU DID.

DR. MUSKIDAY

UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO TELL HER THAT MACHINE WAS YOUR **HOLOGRAPHIC CLONING DEVICE...**

YOU'D BETTER GET WORKING ON AN IMPROVEMENT TO THAT POTION.

IT'LL BE COMING SOON.

MEANWHILE...

WHADDAYA MEAN I GOTTA LEAVE?!

I'M THE ACCOUNTANT!

I'VE SEEN THE NEW ACCOUNTANT!

HE'S MUCH CUTER THAN YOU. NOW SCRAM!

Ah.

I SEE THE PROBLEM.

HOW'S THIS?

BWAHHM

©Fangar

MY NAME'S

FLASHBACK

MY POWER — **RECORPORAL REINCARNATION** — ENABLES ME TO MATERIALIZE ANY ONE OF THE PEOPLE FROM MY PAST LIVES.

THEN **YOU** SHOULD KNOW...

CAN YOU **DIE** FROM EMBARRASSMENT?

LEMME TELL YOU A STORY.

IN A PAST LIFE, I WAS A SERVANT...

I NEARLY GOT CAUGHT IN BED WITH MY EMPLOYER'S WIFE.

AS HE WAS INTERROGATING ME, MY **PANTS** FELL DOWN!

= AND YOU DIED FROM EMBARRASSMENT?!

IN MY HASTE, I HAD GRABBED THE WRONG UNDERWEAR.

I DIED FROM A GUNSHOT WOUND.

SO... THAT OTHER GUY WAS...?

ME.

KINDA.

I WAS AN ACCOUNTANT NAMED EUGENE IN A FORMER LIFE.

AND WHEN THEY HIRED **HIM**, THEY GOT **YOU** AS PART OF THE DEAL?

IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

Y'SEE, I'VE LIVED **HUNDREDS** OF LIFETIMES.

THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE OF MY SKILL FOR **FILLING IN...**

AT A NUMBER OF **DIFFERENT POSITIONS.**

LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU.

I HAVE A POSITION I'D **LOVE** TO PUT YOU IN.

A TWO-HOUR "WELCOME BACK" LUNCH BREAK?! **thank you!**

EVIL INC... HOW MAY I HARM YOU?

YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE.

if you're lucky.

LATER THAT SAME DAY...

WHEN HE SAID HE WAS "GREEN FRIENDLY"...

I DIDN'T KNOW HE MEANT HIS COMPLEXION!

HEY! STOP! IS THIS **LIVE?!**

DUDE!
LOOK AT **ME**.
LOOK AT **YOU**.

I'M **WAY** OUTTA YOUR LEAGUE!

lubbr
where pirates hook up
LIVE

Black Beer'd: Shiver me timber. Now!
Capt. Hooked: It ain't easy being green!
Long Johnson Silver: Not easy on my eye!!
First Mate: Love the hair!
Cap'n Jack'd Sparrow: Nice!

EXCUSE ME.

DO YOU NEED YOUR PARKING VALIDATED?

...or just your daddy issues?

©Grigar

AND YOU! IT'S NOT GONNA WORK, Y'KNOW

— YOUR LITTLE PLAN TO MAKE ME JEALOUS!

lubbr


SPURLOCK, YOU WERE THE BEST I EVER HAD...
AND I WON'T REST UNTIL YOU'RE MINE AGAIN!




WHAT WAS
THAT
ALL ABOUT?
hmph

Oh. THAT CREEP WAS BULLYING SPURLOCK, SO I...

FILLED A POSITION?

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'RE GAY.

I'M NOT.

BUT I WAS.

A FEW TIMES.

IT'S... COMPLICATED.

WELL, YOU'RE A VERY GOOD KISSER.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I KISSED ANOTHER MAN.

IT'S LIKE RIDING A BIKE.

WANNA TAKE ANOTHER SPIN?

Heh.

YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE GOING TO BE TOO BUSY...

Huh?!

CHECK YOUR INBOX.

A HUNDRED AND FOUR...?

ahoooooy, maties...

GO MAKE ME JEALOUS, TIGER.

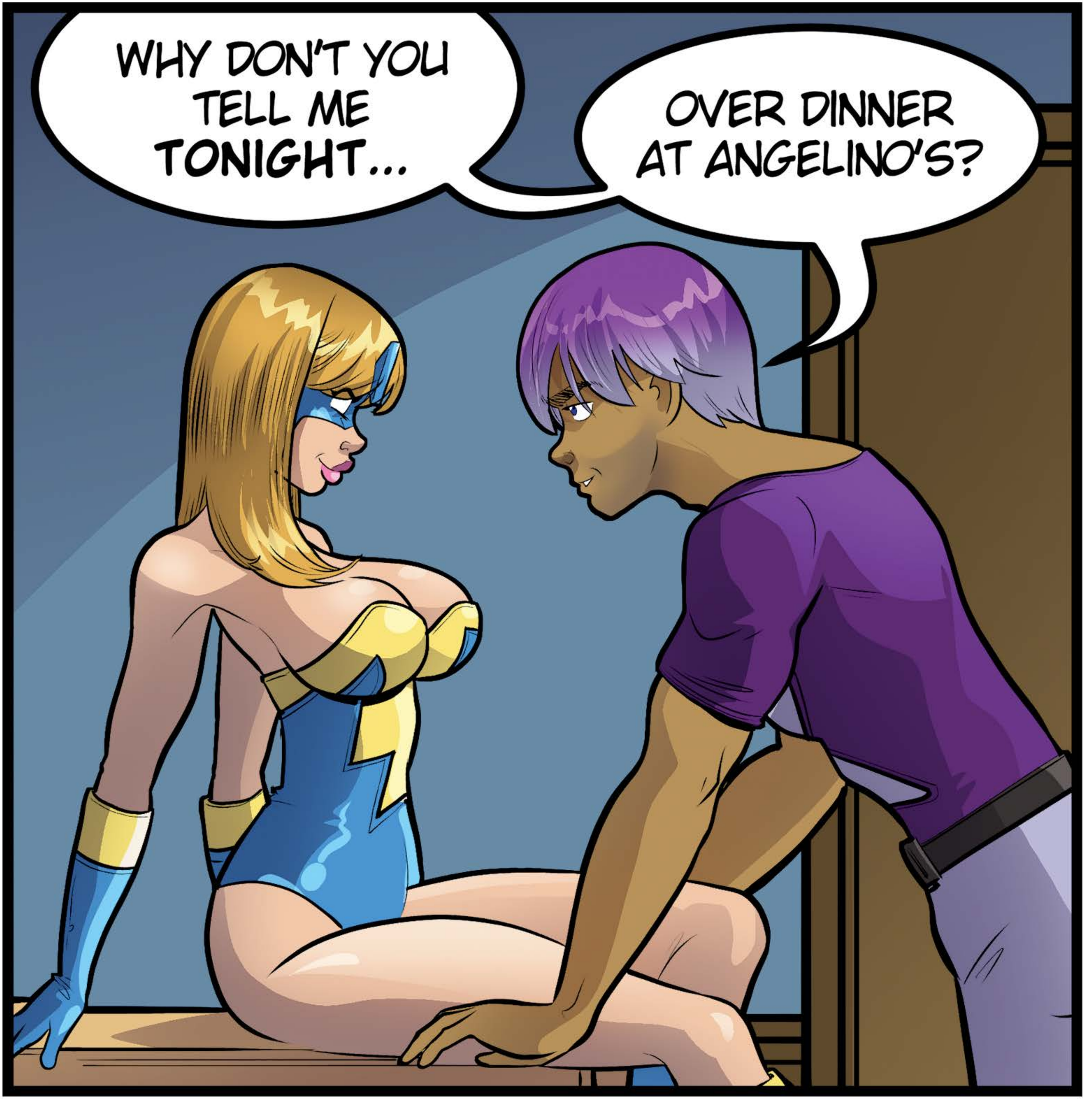
NEAR THE END OF THE DAY...

HEY...

WHAT YOU DID FOR SPURLOCK TODAY...

SHHH!

YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN MY REPUTATION AS A BAD BOY!


WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME TONIGHT...
OVER DINNER AT ANGELINO'S?

THAT'S A **CIVILIAN** RESTAURANT.

I CAN BE REMARKABLY CIVIL.

I MEAN... I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE.

IF YOU DO, THE DATE'S OFF.

©Garigar

Oh? THIS IS A DATE?

IF YOU'D RATHER, WE COULD BRING OUR DEPARTMENT BUDGETS AND CALL IT A "WORKING DINNER."

YOU WANT TO SPEND THE NIGHT COMPARING FIGURES?

SEE?

IT'S WORKING ALREADY!

THAT NIGHT, AT ANGELINO'S

WHERE DOES **YOUR** BODY GO WHEN YOU USE YOUR...

what was it called?

RECORPORAL REINCARNATION.

MY **BODY** STAYS HERE. IT'S **RESHAPED** BY THE NEW LIFE FORCE THAT ENTERS IT.

MY SOUL GOES INTO SOME SORT OF LIMBO.

©Garigar

SO... YOU CAN'T DIE?

I DON'T KNOW.

I'M THE FIRST OF MY "LINE" TO BE BORN WITH THIS POWER.

I HAVE NO **GUARANTEE** OF BEING REINCARNATED WITH THIS ABILITY.

IF I COME BACK AT ALL!

STILL... YOU HAVE THE ACCUMULATED KNOWLEDGE OF ALL THOSE PAST LIVES.

KIND OF.

I REMEMBER EXPERIENCES, BUT NOT DETAILS.

I WAS A DOCTOR IN THE OLD WEST...

BUT YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME OPERATING ON YOU.

Let me be the judge of that.

THE NEXT MORNING...

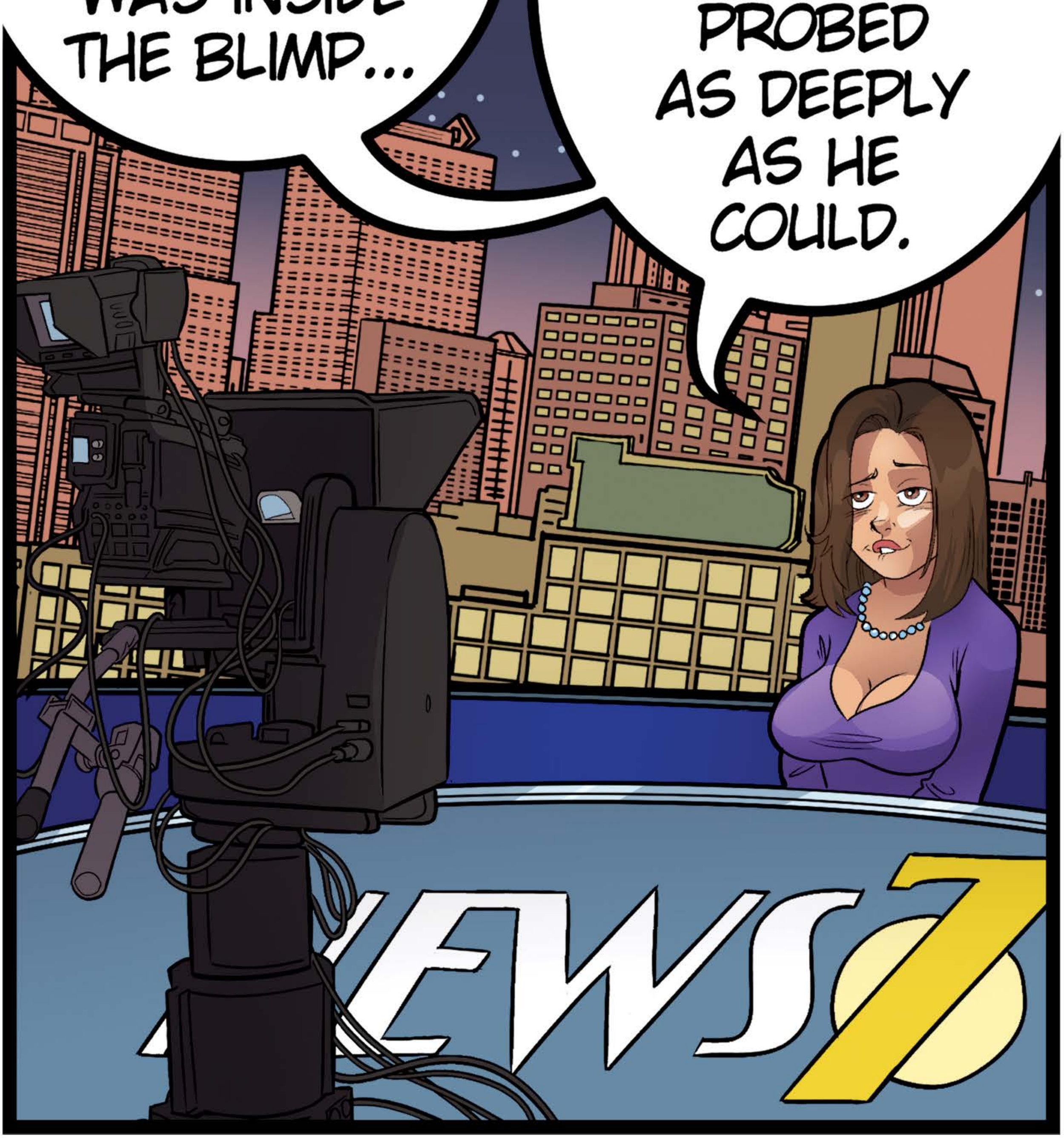
THIS WAS THE SCENE LAST NIGHT IN FAIRMOUNT CITY.

©Garfield

THIS BLIMP WAS ONCE THE SYMBOL OF ONE OF THE MOST LETHAL SUPERVILLAINS THE CITY HAS EVER SEEN...

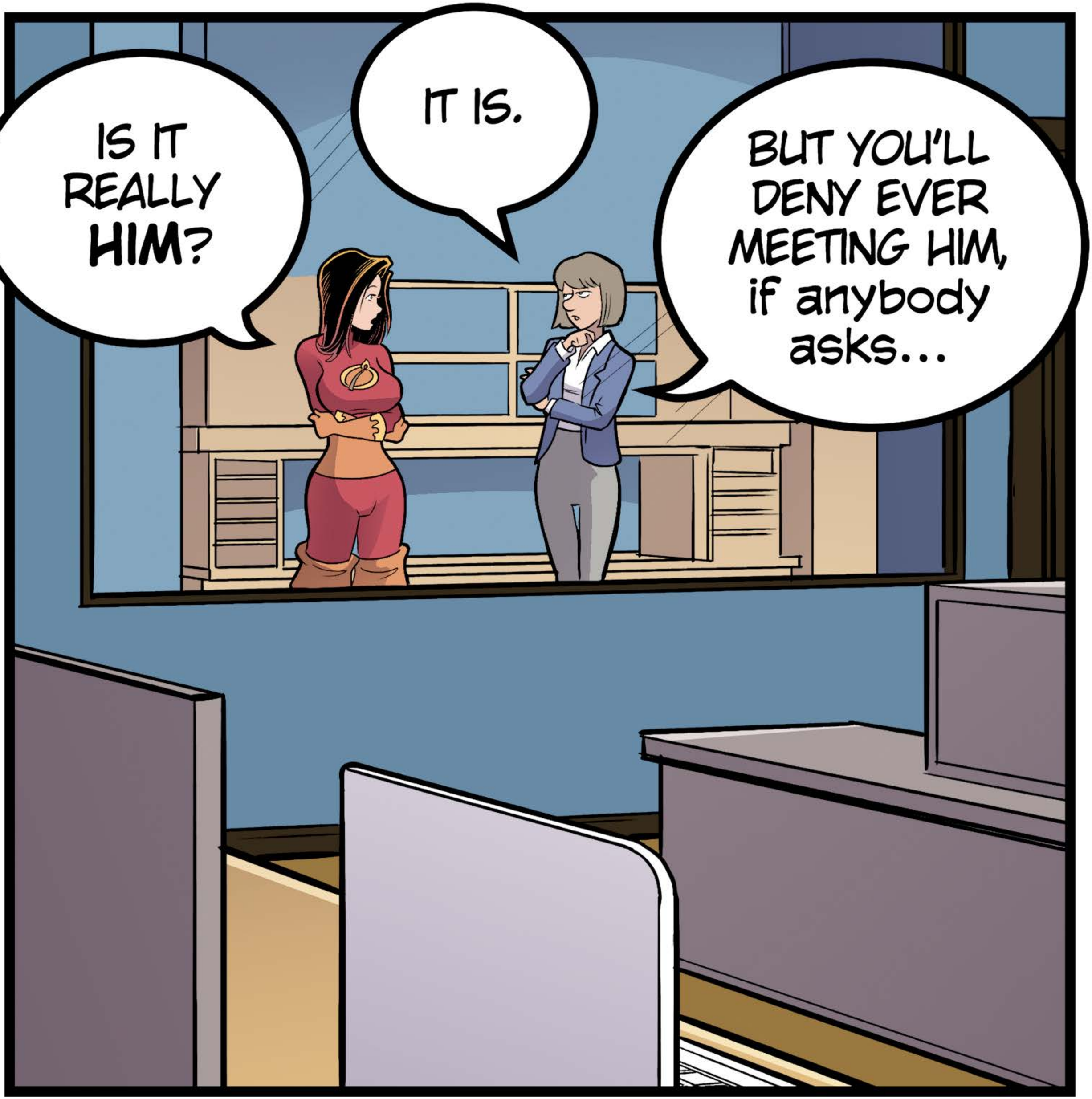
IT IS UNCLEAR IF THE ARCH-NEMESIS WAS INSIDE THE BLIMP...

ALTHOUGH **NEWS** CHOPPER'S CAPTAIN CALEB PROBED AS DEEPLY AS HE COULD.



THE QUESTION ON EVERYONE'S MIND IS: COULD THIS BE THE RETURN OF —⁜

click

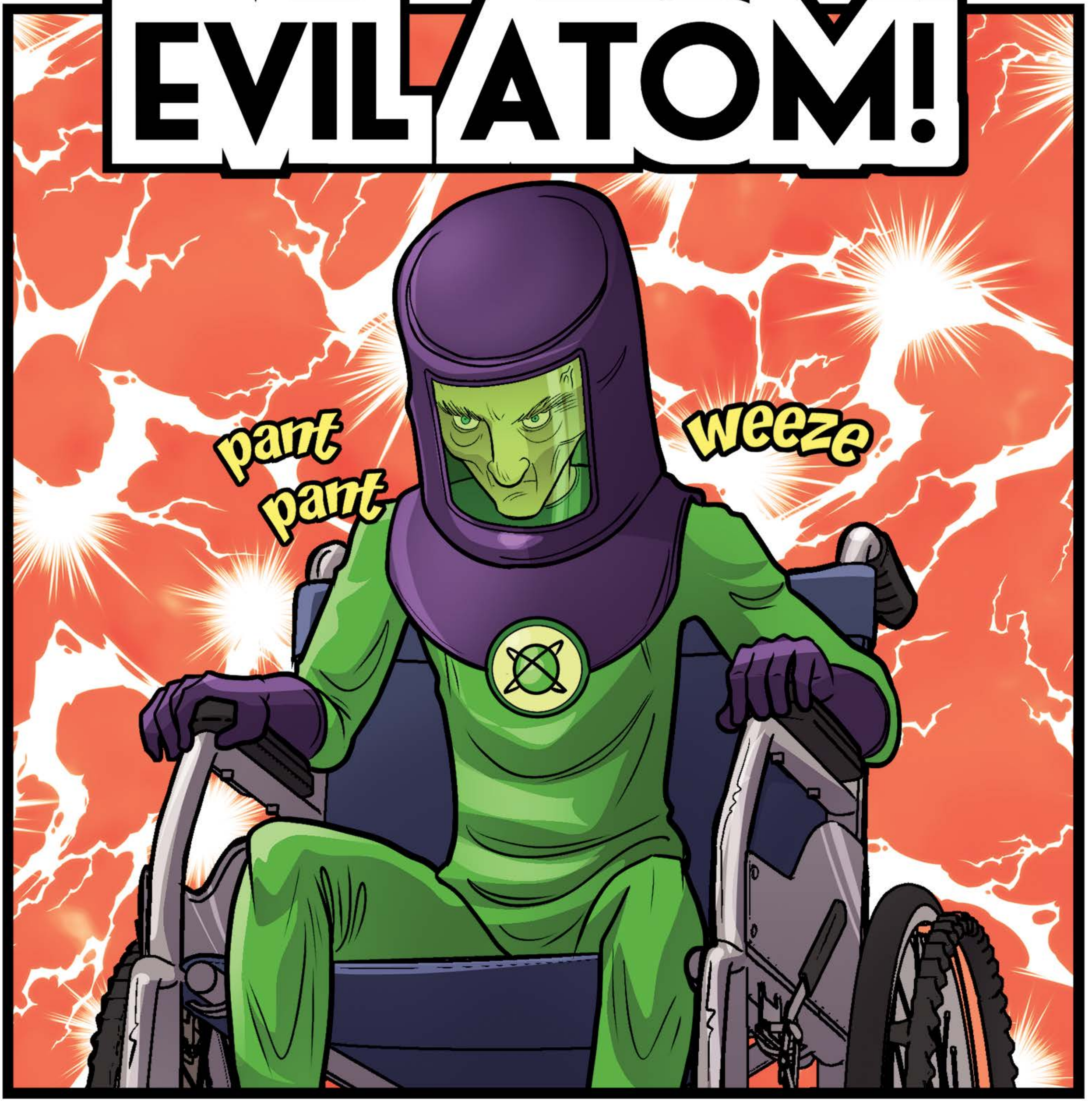

IS IT REALLY HIM?
IT IS.
BUT YOU'LL DENY EVER MEETING HIM, if anybody asks...

ME?! MEET WITH HIM?!

MY JOB IS NEFARIOUS LOGISTICS — NOT ADULT DAYCARE!

YOU'D BE WISE TO WATCH YOUR TONGUE, MISSY, IN THE PRESENCE OF...

EVIL ATOM!



YOU'RE EVIL ATOM?!

SHALL WE BEGIN?

pant weeze pant

"THE VIRTUOUS WING OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL SPECIALIZES IN THE MEDICAL TREATMENT OF META-HUMANS — HERO AND VILLAIN ALIKE."

©Garfgar

"FROM ROUTINE PREVENTATIVE SERVICES TO EMERGENCY CARE..."

"THEY'RE THE WORLD LEADERS IN SUPER-HUMAN HEALTH CARE."

T Z
P T
Z L
E T
D P C
C F D T
L D C Z O
P F C D T

YOUR JOB...

...IS TO GET EVIL ATOM INTO THE INTENSIVE CARE WARD.

part

weeze

part

part

part

THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD.

I MEAN...

Just look at him.

Oh, HE'S NOT GOING TO SEEK HELP.

HE'S GOING TO...

part part part part

KILL COMMANDER HEROIC!

EARLIER THAT SAME MORNING...

FLASHBACK... LAST NIGHT YOU WERE...

©Garigar


gone?!

...ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT FAMILIAR BLIMP FROM LAST NIGHT...

I'M WILLING TO FORGIVE YOU FOR LETTING ME WAKE UP **alone...**

BUT ONLY BECAUSE I LOVE A MAN WHO'S AN EARLY... RISER.

flop

Sir!
HE'S BACK!
— THE VILLAIN WHO KILLED MY-⁒

SERGEANT! YOU'VE changed.

LATER

I MUST HAVE BEEN **SLEEPWALKING!** ...or my own version thereof...

YOU WERE IN WORLD WAR TWO?

HARRIS WAS.

HE'S STILL A LITTLE **CONFUSED** FROM THIS MORNING.

HE STILL THINKS YOU'RE HIS SERGEANT.

FIENDS

HE'S WORRIED HE'S IN TROUBLE FOR NOT SALUTING YOU.

Oh, HE WAS SALUTING...

FAIRMOUNT CITY FIENDS

I'M SORRY IF HE...

IF I...

STARTLED YOU...

FAIRMOUNT CI
FIEN

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

DO YOU "SLEEPWALK" OFTEN?

EVERY TIME I HAVE MIND-BLOWING SEX WITH SOMEONE I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH.

AND HOW OFTEN IS THAT?

FAIRMOUNT CITY FIEND

ONCE,
SO FAR...

FAIRMOUNT CITY

I THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

Huh?!

FIENDS

I'M NOT SOME GOO-GOO-EYED **TEENAGER!**

YOU CAN'T JUST SAY YOU **LOVE** ME AND EXPECT ME TO **SWOON!**

FAIRMONT CITY FIENDS

I WASN'T **EXPECTING** A SWOON!

...A SECOND CUP OF COFFEE — *MAYBE...*

BUT NOT A SWOON!

TAKE YOUR COFFEE "TO GO!"

...AND TAKE YOUR MANIPULATIVE ATTITUDE **WITH** YOU!

But... I THOUGHT AFTER LAST NIGHT...

dump

FRIENDS

LAST NIGHT WAS A MISTAKE.

OK! THEN LET ME TRY AGAIN!

OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
SLAM

I shoulda asked for a "venti."



SHE THREW YOU OUT?!

...AND SHE HASN'T SPOKEN A WORD TO ME ALL WEEK.


THAT BITCH!
NO.
THIS IS ABOUT TRUST.


SHE'S BEEN HURT.
BADLY.

THAT WOULD BE MARQUIS.

HE WAS A HENCHMAN WHO HIT IT BIG WITH A HIGH-TECH START-UP.

THEN HE DUMPED HER.

BUT SHE SHOULD KNOW YOU WOULD NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

THAT'S VERY KIND.

I MEAN...

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIGH-TECH START-UPS?!

That's... less kind...

YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW WITH A WOOD-BURNING CALCULATOR.

Please leave...

MEANWHILE...

YOU THREW HIM OUT?!

IT WAS A LITTLE SOON TO USE THE L-WORD!

AGREED. BUT, HE **IS** HOT.

AND THE WAY HE STOOD UP FOR SPURLOCK...?

©Garigar

I THINK HE'S GOT A GOOD HEART.

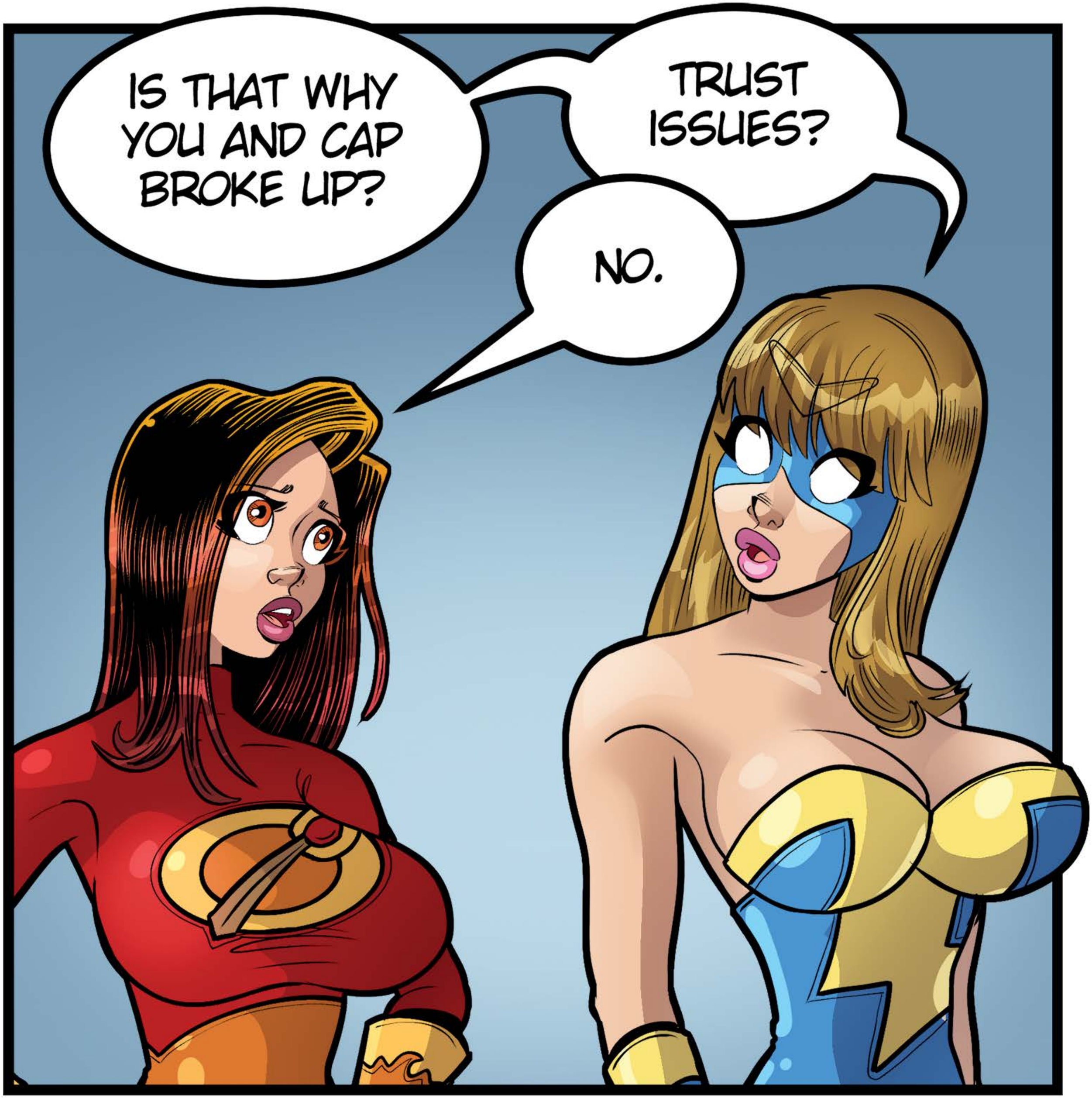
SO DID MARQUIS.

LIGHTNING LADY, YOU WERE **RIGHT** TO SET BOUNDARIES...

BUT RELATIONSHIPS ARE BUILT ON **TRUST.**

AND YOU CAN'T TRUST SOMEONE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF A **WALL.**

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO OPEN UP A LITTLE. WHEN YOU'RE READY.


IS THAT WHY YOU AND CAP BROKE UP?
TRUST ISSUES?
NO.

NOT YET.

Assignment: Evil Atom

AND SO...

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.

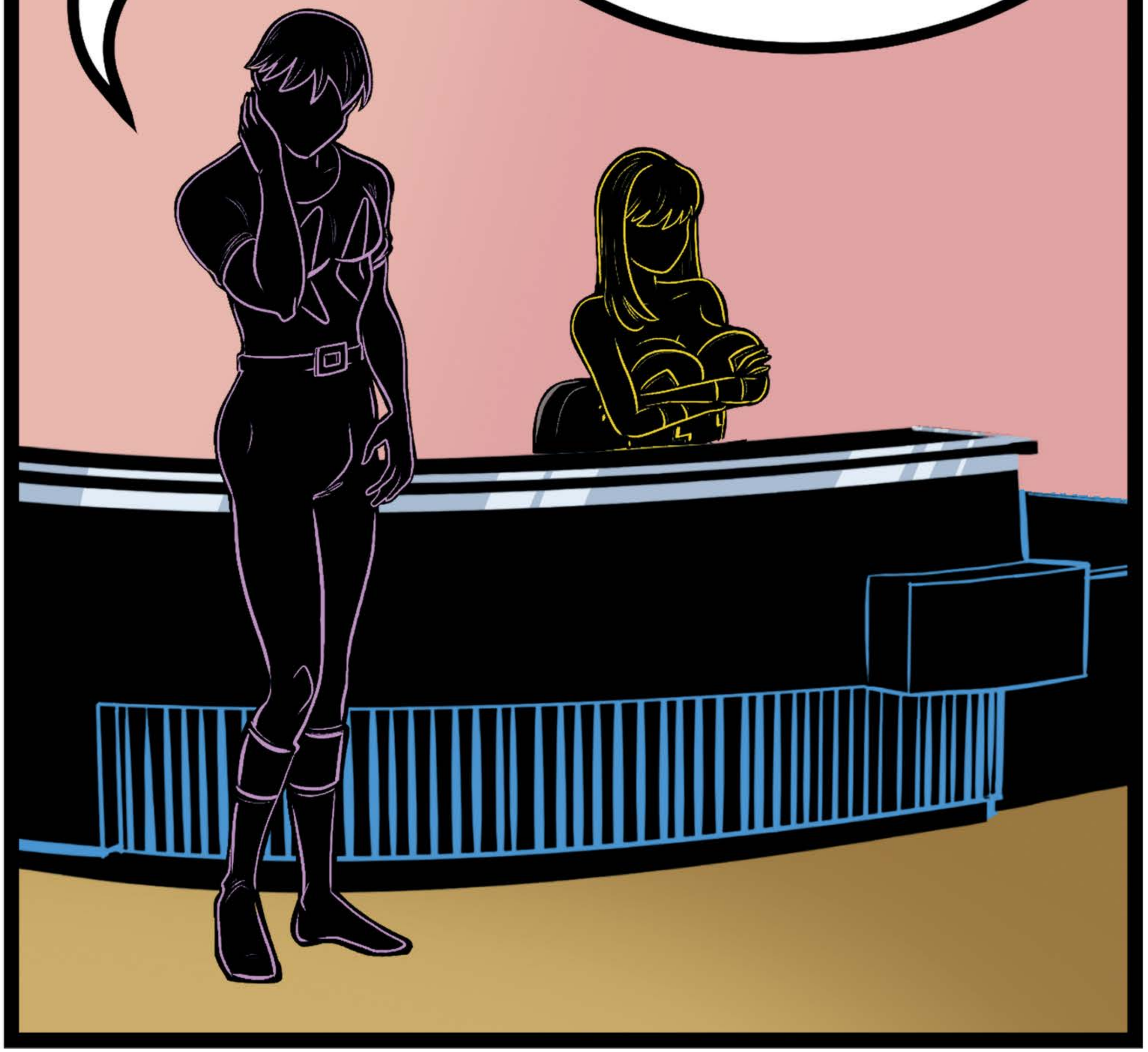
LET ME TRY TO EXPLAIN.

WHEN I WAS A KID, MY FAMILY TOOK A TRIP TO DISNEYWORLD.

IT TOOK **SO LONG** TO GET THERE!

THE TRIP HOME SEEMED MUCH SHORTER.

MOM SAID IT WAS BECAUSE WE WERE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE LANDMARKS.



I REMEMBER **ALL** OF MY PAST LIVES.

THAT INCLUDES FALLING IN LOVE.

HUNDREDS OF TIMES.

I'M FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE LANDMARKS.

SO, I **ARRIVED** QUICKER THAN YOU DID.

BUT THAT DIDN'T GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO **RUSH** YOU.

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

...AND I PROMISE TO TAKE IT SLOW.

IT MIGHT TAKE A WHILE.

...AND I MIGHT **NEVER** GET TO "DISNEYWORLD."

I MIGHT END UP IN...

I dunno

BUSCH GARDENS.

IF THAT MEANS WHAT I **THINK** IT DOES...

MAYBE I COULD GET A **WEEKEND PASS?**

ELSEWHERE...

WHAT'S THE STATUS ON THE EVIL ATOM PROJECT?

I'M IN THE PRELIMINARY PHASE...

BUT THINGS ARE GOING SMOOTHLY.

©Garfar

I WANT DAILY UPDATES FROM THIS POINT FORWARD.

DID YOU SAY DAILY?!

"EVIL ATOM IS BEING STEADILY KILLED BY HIS OWN POWERS. HE WANTS THIS TO BE HIS DYING ACT."

SO THERE WILL BE **NO** STALLING.

HAVE I EVER DRAGGED MY FEET ON A PROJECT BEFORE?


"OK... TECHNICALLY, THOSE WEREN'T MY FEET!"


I'M WATCHING YOU VERY CLOSELY ON THIS ASSIGNMENT.

HOW MANY TIMES AM I GONNA HAFTA SAY IT?

IT'S OVER BETWEEN ME AND CAP.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

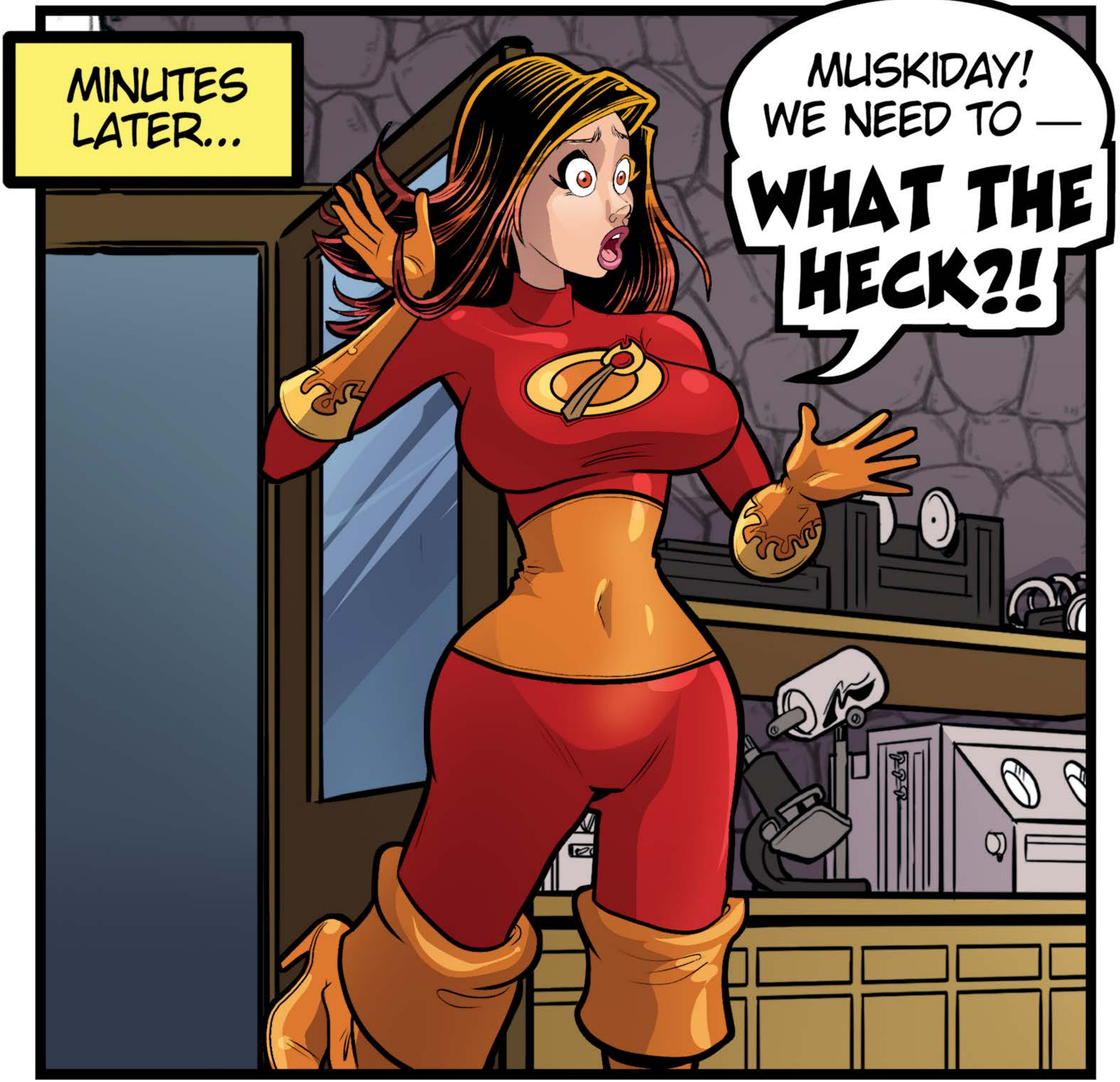
AND IF CAP **SOMEHOW** UNCOVERS THIS PLOT TO KILL HIS FATHER...

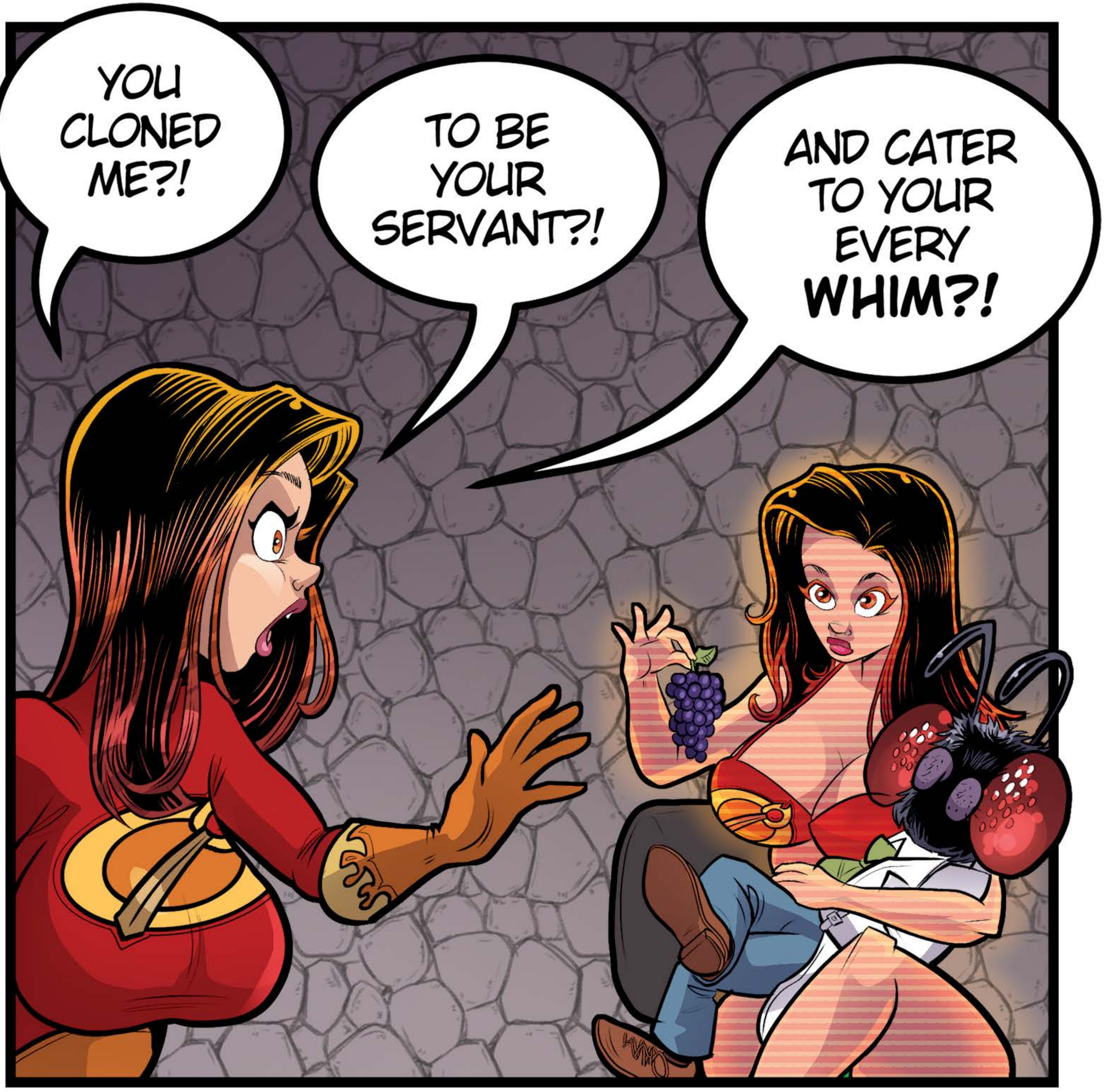
I'LL BRING ALL OF EVIL INC'S RESOURCES DOWN ON YOU.

WHAT IF HE FINDS OUT ON HIS OWN?!

THEN YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE EQUALLY BRUTAL.

ALBEIT UNFAIR.


MINUTES LATER...
MUSKIDAY! WE NEED TO —
WHAT THE HECK?!


YOU CLONED ME?!
TO BE YOUR SERVANT?!
AND CATER TO YOUR EVERY WHIM?!

I COULD KISS YOU!

Huh?!

HUH??

SISTER?

STEP SISTER.

LET'S NOT MAKE THIS WEIRD.


whump

MUSKY!

ARE YOU HURT?!

"SLUTTY NURSE"?

Really??

poit

"SLUTTY DOCTOR."

DON'T BE SEXIST.

SO...

YOU'RE **HAPPY** THAT I MADE A HOLOGRAPHIC CLONE OF YOU?!

I MAY NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE THE FALL FOR ME SOON.

BUT, "HAPPY"...?

I'LL AGREE NOT TO KILL YOU...

IF YOU AGREE TO NEVER, EVER, **EVER**

TELL ME WHAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE ALONE IN YOUR LAB.

THAT WOULD BE THE STANDARD TEN-FORTY-FIVE CONTRACT...

RIGHT, MUSKY?

POIT

God I'm gonna miss you.

WE'VE GOT TO SPEED UP OUR PLANS TO GET EVIL ATOM INTO THE HOSPITAL.

NO PROBLEM.

I'VE SCHEDULED A ROUTINE PROCEDURE...

FOR A FICTIONAL VILLAIN NAMED **BLACK KRAKEN.**

I'VE INDICATED HE CAN'T SURVIVE OUTSIDE OF THE WATER FOR LONG.

THEY'RE EXPECTING A SPECIAL CARRIER.

HOW DO WE GET IT INTO THE COMMANDER'S ROOM?

WE HAVE A PLANT.

"I KNOW. I SAW HIM IN THE ELEVATOR THIS MORNING."

"...CAN YOU GUARANTEE THAT HE'LL FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE PLAN?"

YOUR CLONE IS WORKING ON THAT AS WE SPEAK.

psshhh

BUZZ

YOU HAVE TO PROMISE!

BUZZ

Please!

LET 'EM OUT!

JUST FOR A WHILE...

"THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THAT DONE WITH BEE CUPS."

WEEDMASTER BEGINS HIS RECONNAISSANCE OF THE VIRTUOUS WING OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL.

DOCTOR! WE NEED YOU!

©Grigar

BLIT...
I'M NOT...
I'M ONLY...

RIGHT
IN HERE.

NDING
ICIANS
OOM
TOPUS
NIGHT
YCHO
FATE
RANGE

3256

I'M AFRAID WE LOST THE PATIENT.

I'M SORRY. I —

OUCH!


Oh, GOOD! YOU FOUND HIM!
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, INVISO-LAD!

LATER...

DOCTOR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

GIVING A RECTAL EXAM.

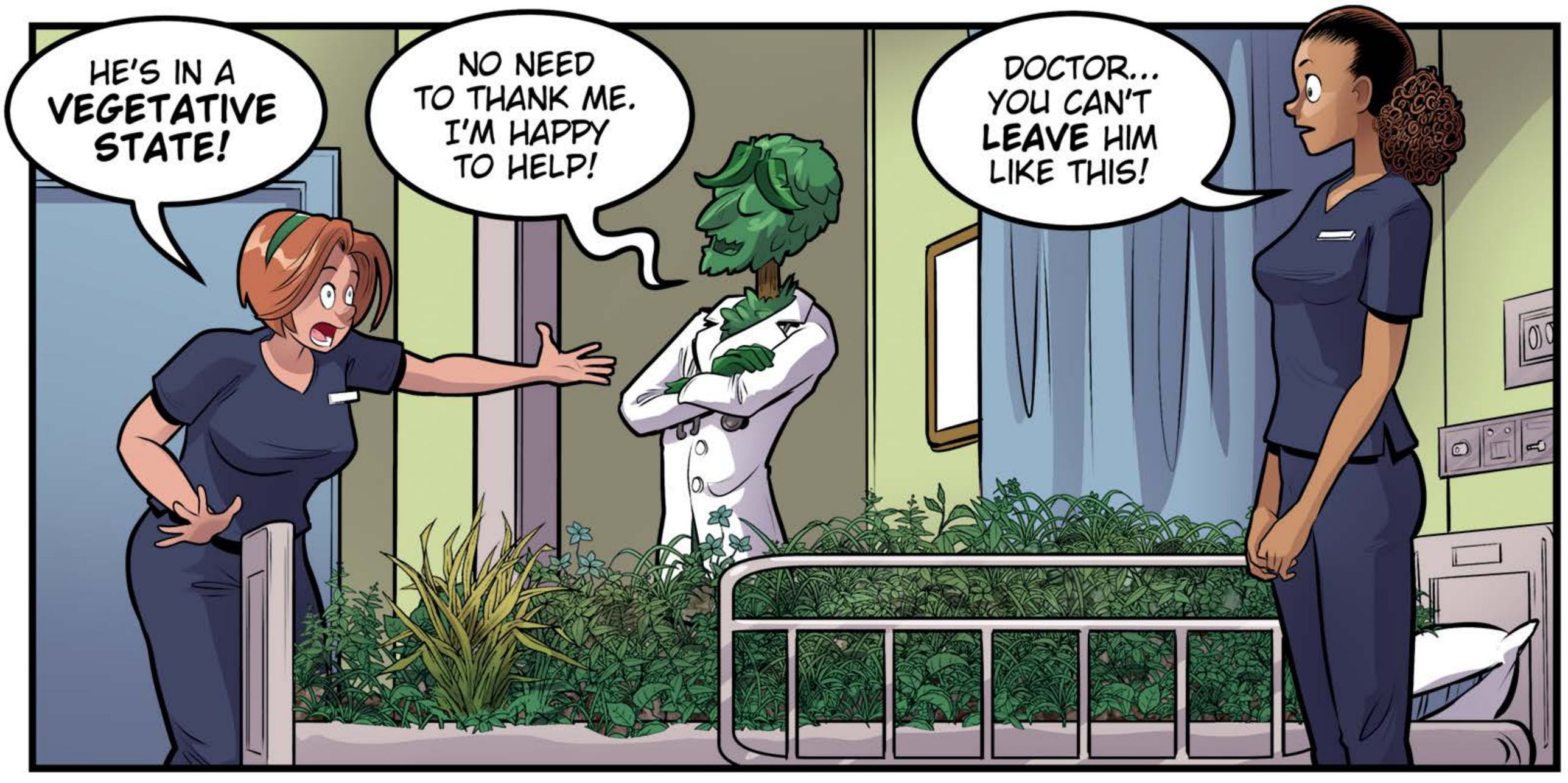
THANKS, DOC.

YOU BET, METEOR MIGHT!

WORST CASE OF ASTEROIDS I EVER SAW...

BUT DOCTOR, IT'S CAPTAIN TRIUMPH...

HAS HIS CONDITION WORSTENED?


HE'S IN A VEGETATIVE STATE!
NO NEED TO THANK ME. I'M HAPPY TO HELP!
DOCTOR... YOU CAN'T LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS!

GOOD GOSH... YOU'RE RIGHT!

LET'S ADD A PICKET FENCE ALONG THE SIDE, AND MAYBE SOME SHRUBS ALONG THE FRONT.

HOW IS WEEDMASTER'S RECON OF THE HOSPITAL GOING?

GREAT!

HE'S A MASTER OF INFILTRATION.

HE MUST BE PART CRABGRASS.

NO, I DON'T COME HERE OFTEN. AND I HAVE A BOYFRIEND.

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU...

GET WELL

DOCTOR! THERE YOU ARE!

YOU NEED TO SEE THESE X-RAYS...

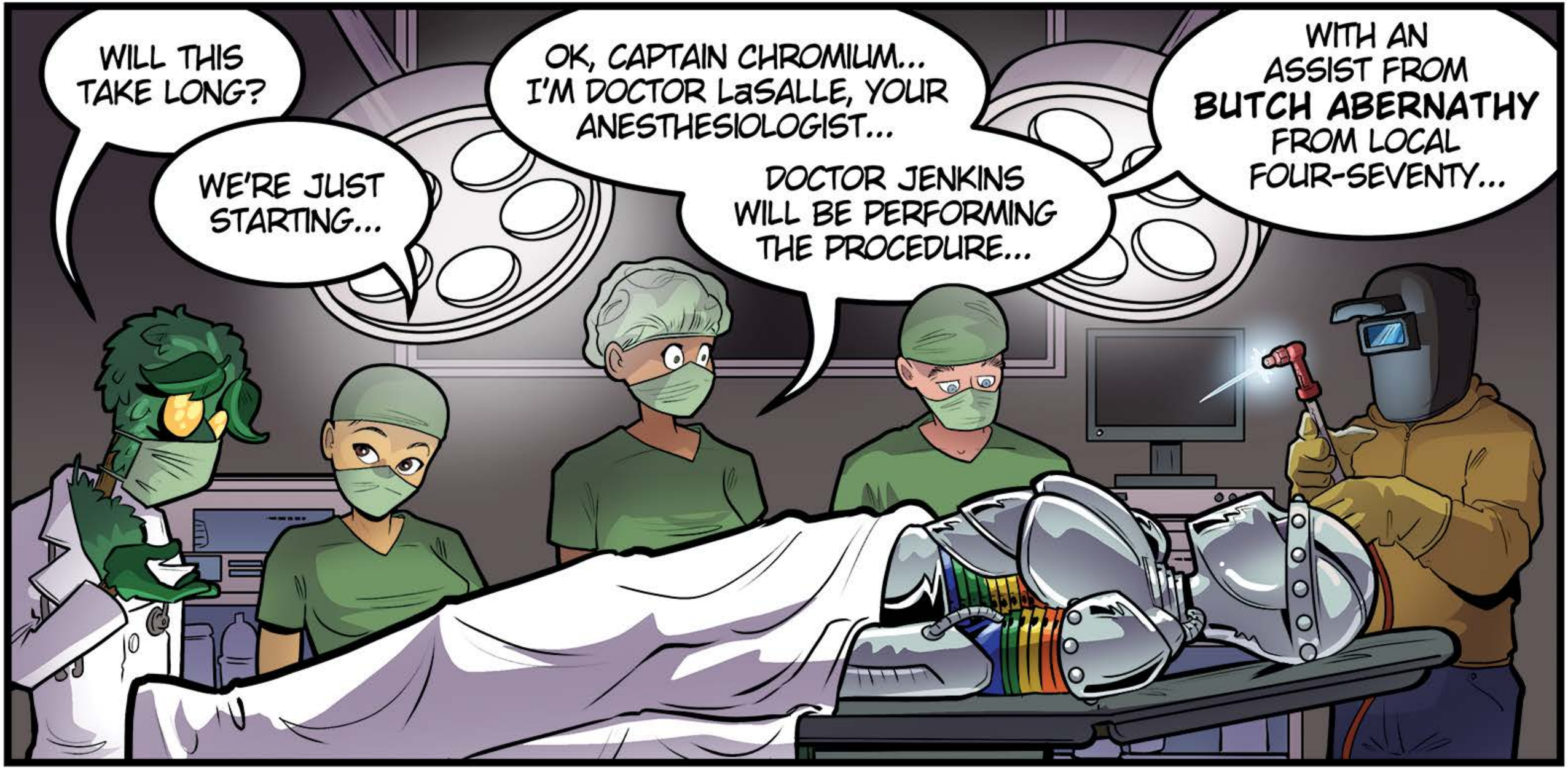
GET WELL

©Grigar

IF I HAD A NICKEL
FOR EVERY TIME SOMEONE
"ACCIDENTALLY SAT ON"
SHRINKING SHAMAN...

PREP THE PATIENT AND MEET ME IN THE OPERATING ROOM...

Oh... AND PULL THE USUAL SAFER-SEX BROCHURES.


WILL THIS TAKE LONG?
WE'RE JUST STARTING...
OK, CAPTAIN CHROMIUM... I'M DOCTOR LaSALLE, YOUR ANESTHESIOLOGIST...
DOCTOR JENKINS WILL BE PERFORMING THE PROCEDURE...
WITH AN ASSIST FROM BUTCH ABERNATHY FROM LOCAL FOUR-SEVENTY...

LATER...

EXCLISE ME... DOCTOR DROID NEEDS YOU IN EXAM ROOM THREE...

3

WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS...

YOUR REFLEXES ARE EXCELLENT.

WEEDMASTER!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THAT JEWEL HEIST IN EAST PERU!

YES... GOOD TIMES.

NOW, OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SAY...

ARGH

clatter

Heh.
WHAT HAPPENED
TO "ahh"?



I DUNNO.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CUT OF THE JEWEL HEIST?

AARRRGGHH





YOU WOULD NOT **BELIEVE** THE DAY I HAD!

"...I WAS HIRED TO CAPTURE SANDY BEACH!"

PAF

"ALL THE GIRLS AT THE OFFICE CALL HER 'SANDY BITCH'!"

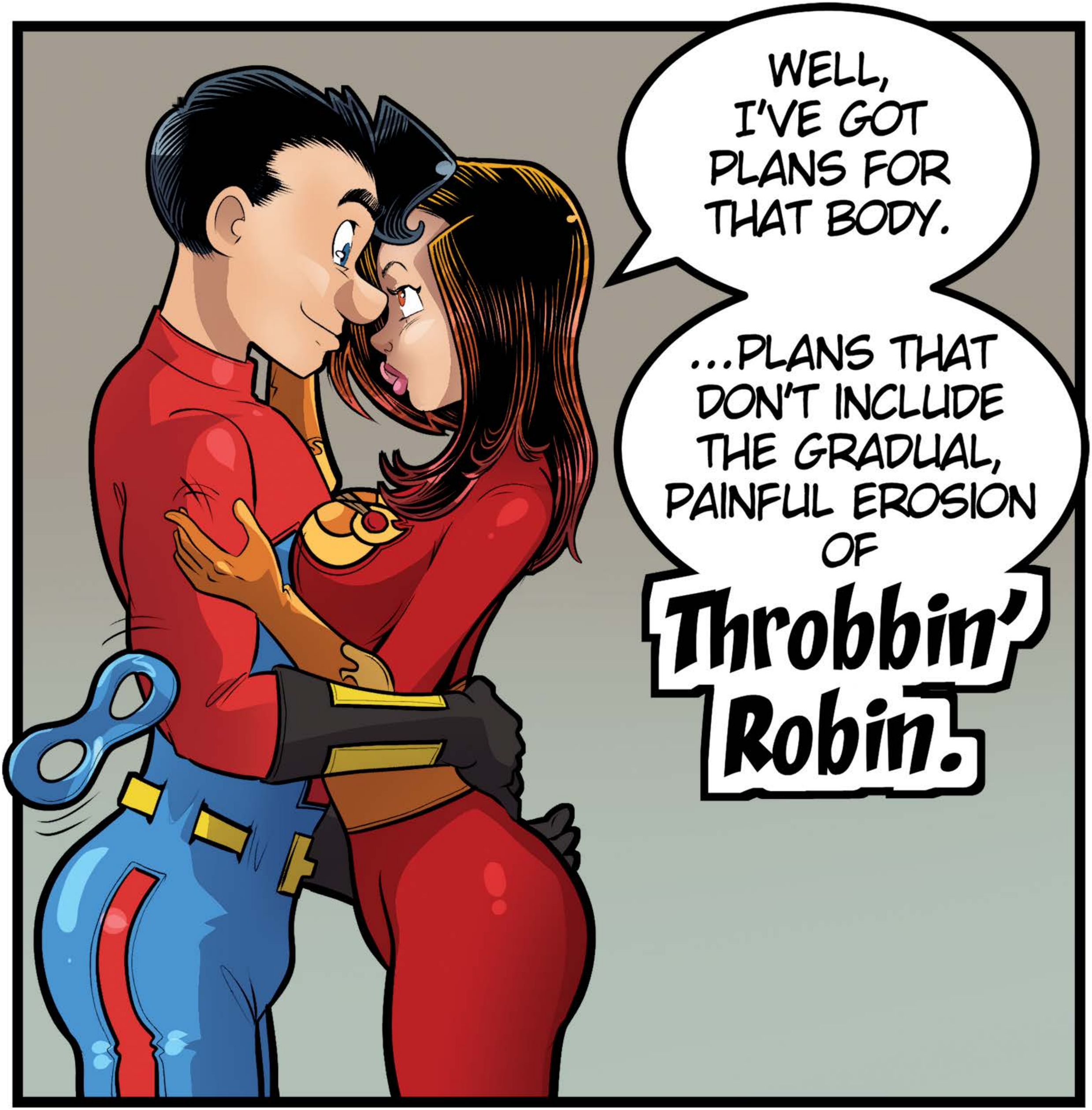
"SHE'S COARSE, ROUGH, IRRITATING..."

"...AND SHE GETS EVERYWHERE."

I THINK I GOT SOME OF HER IN MY UNDERWEAR.

H3

And you wonder why I'm coarse!


WELL, I'VE GOT PLANS FOR THAT BODY.
...PLANS THAT DON'T INCLUDE THE GRADUAL, PAINFUL EROSION OF
Throbbin' Robin.


Heh.
I LIKE THAT YOU NAMED MY... "li'l sidekick."
A FITTING TITLE FOR AN IMPRESSIVE "DICK."
Hey! It's getting a little crowded down here!

I'LL... TAKE A SHOWER FIRST.

SHOWER.

DEFINITELY.

...and maybe some manscaping while you're in there...

HAPPY IS THE HERO.

THAT WAS...

WOW.

CAP, I KNOW WE SAID WE WEREN'T GOING TO INTERFERE IN EACH OTHER'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, BUT...

STOP.

I LOVE YOU.

AND I WANT THIS TO LAST.

IF WE START SHARING INFORMATION, IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE'RE DISCOVERED AGAIN.

BESIDES... I TRUST YOU.

I WANT TO EARN **YOUR** TRUST.

AND WE CAN'T DO THAT BY TIPPING EACH OTHER OFF.

BUT...

bing

sigh

THE FEARSOME FROGMEN ARE ATTACKING A NIGHTCLUB IN OLDE CITY.

I'M AFRAID I'M ON THE CLOCK.

BUT...

I PROMISE... WE'LL PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF.

BUT, CAP...

UNTIL THEN... NO MORE "BLITS"...

THAT'S NOT GONNA BE EASY TO DO WITHOUT PANTS.

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN HEROIC...

I JUST TURNED FIFTY THIS YEAR...

MY EYESIGHT IS POOR, AND MY HEARING IS SHOT.

AND, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, MY... TONGUE... DOESN'T EXACTLY **SNAP** LIKE IT USED TO.

WHEN I TRUMPET, THE FEMALES BARELY NOTICE.

I THINK I **NEEDED** TO STAGE THIS RAID...

...TO PROVE TO **MYSELF** THAT I STILL CAN.

MOBIL

TRAN

I WANTED TO FEEL LIKE I'M A VIRILE, POWERFUL MALE.

DOES THAT MAKE ANY SENSE TO YOU?



OF COURSE IT DOES.

SOMEONE GET CAP SOME PANTS!

AND SO...

THANKS FOR SAVING THE NIGHTCLUB, CAP.

THE MANAGER'S IN THE BACK, CUTTING YOU A CHECK.

We need to talk, Cap!

There's nothing you could possibly tell me that's worth risking our relationship.

tappity tappity tap

WHAT THE HELL ARE **YOU** DOING HERE?!

THE PADDY WAGON WAS FULL. I'LL CATCH THE NEXT ONE.

YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE, YOU KNOW THAT?!

WHAT'D HE DO, MISS?

HE MADE ME BELIEVE THAT STORY!

THE ONE ABOUT HOW LICKING TOADS CAN CREATE A FEELING OF EUPHORIA!

THAT WAS NO LIE!

I FELT *very* EUPHORIC.

...Unless it's advice on how to scrub away mental images... that might be worth a risk.

tappity tap

THE VIRTUOUS WING OF THE FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL

WE NEED TO FIND A ROOM FOR THE BLACK KRAKEN.

PUT HIM IN NUMBER SIXTY-FOUR.

THAT'S COMMANDER HEROIC'S AND MIRACLE MARKSMAN'S ROOM!

THE MARKSMAN DIED THIS MORNING.

©Garigar

I THOUGHT YOU BROUGHT IN HIS OLD TEAMMATE, **TEXAS TORNADO,** TO CHEER HIM UP.

I DID.

THEN HE TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE.

"...OR ABOUT SIX-THOUSAND, EIGHT-HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE OF THEM..."

It's our old nemesis, Dr. Devil!

I'll save you!

whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop

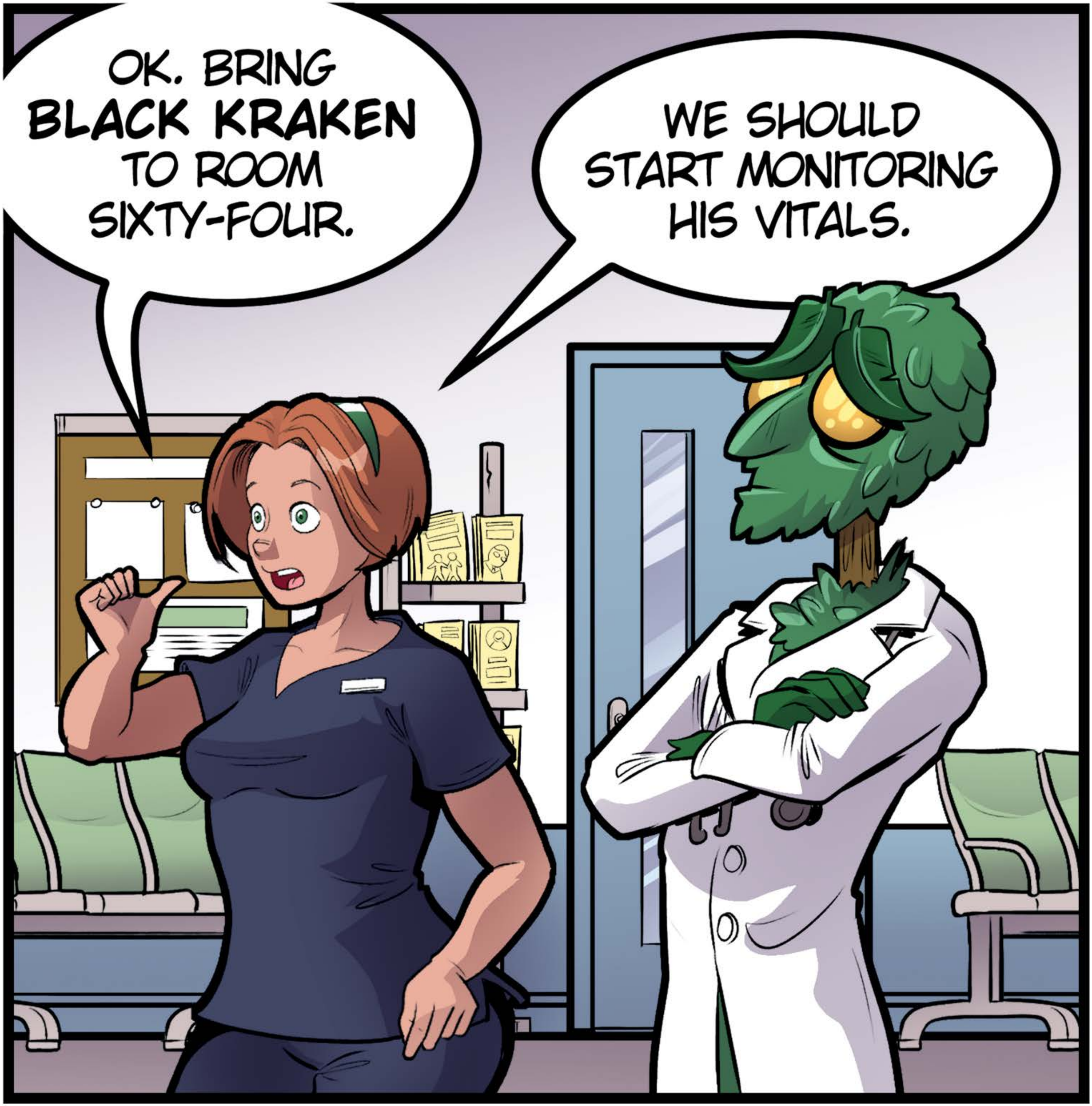
THAT'S TOO BAD. I WAS SURE YOU WERE GONNA BE ABLE TO STABILIZE HIM.

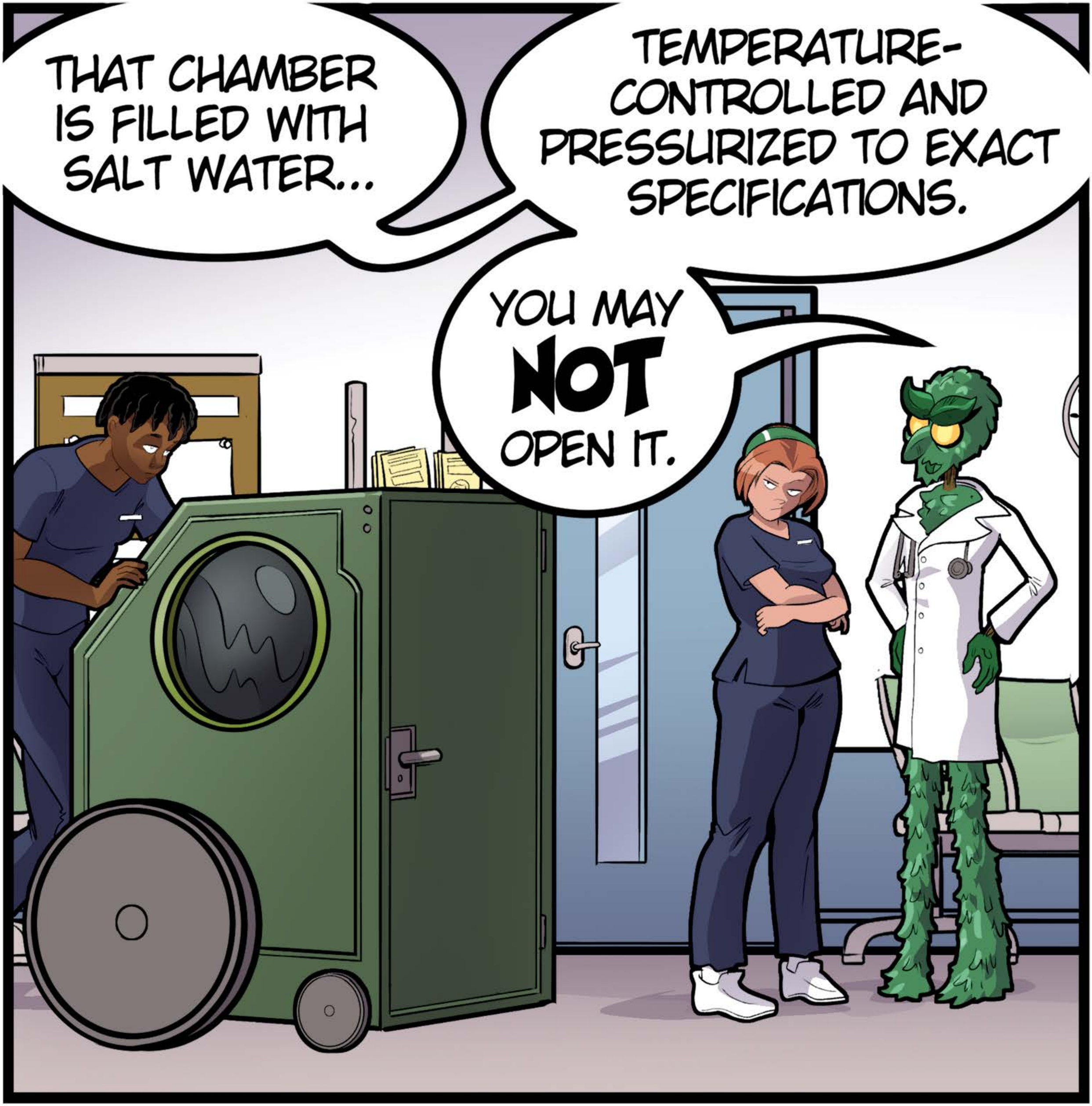
IN MY DEFENSE...

NOW, HE'S **EXTREMELY** STABLE.

OK. BRING **BLACK KRAKEN** TO ROOM SIXTY-FOUR.

WE SHOULD START MONITORING HIS VITALS.




THAT CHAMBER IS FILLED WITH SALT WATER...
TEMPERATURE-CONTROLLED AND PRESSURIZED TO EXACT SPECIFICATIONS.
YOU MAY NOT OPEN IT.

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO ADMINISTER CARE?!

YOU CAN **START** BY NOT TAPPING ON THE TANK.

HE HATES THAT.

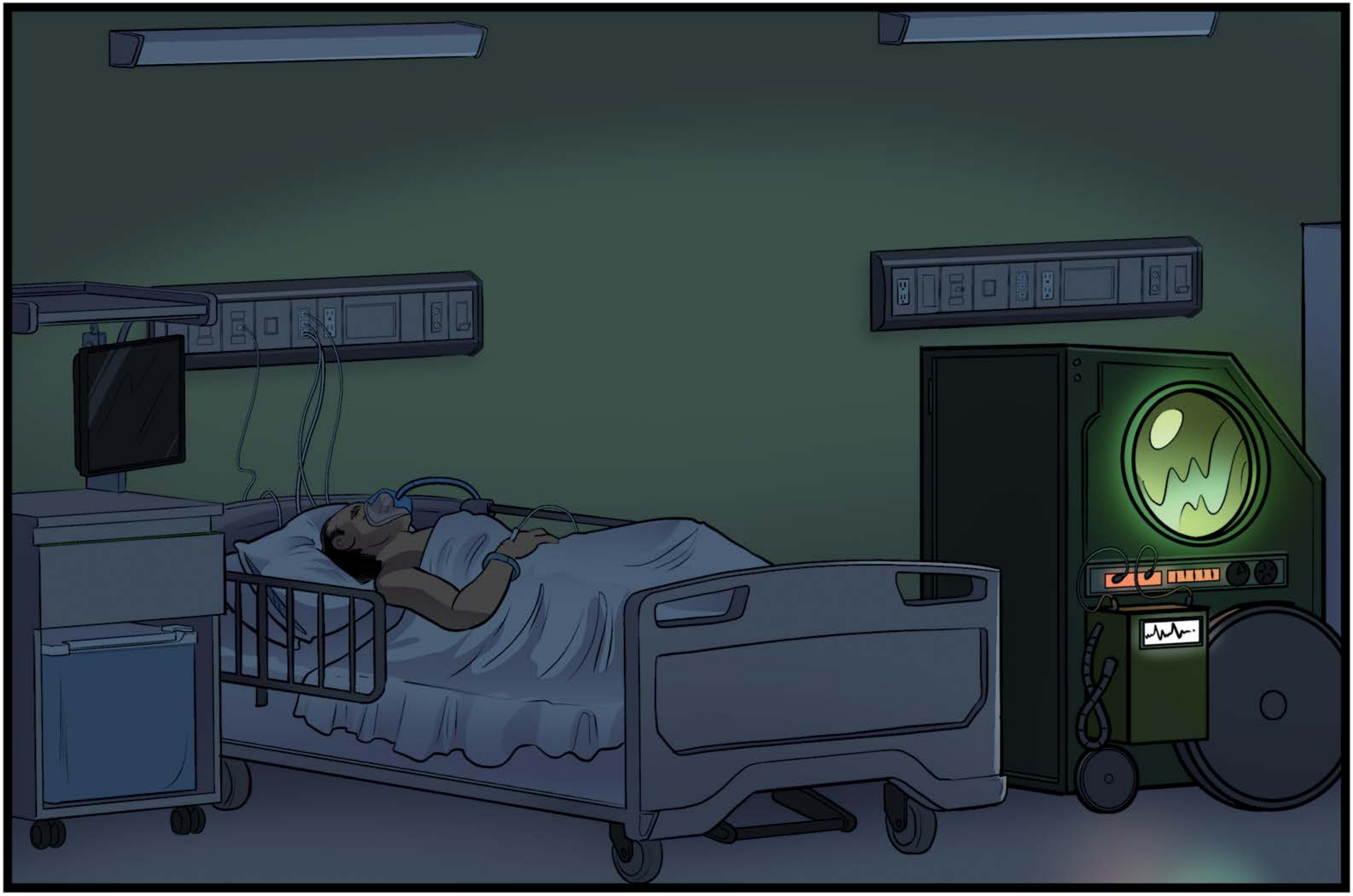
tappity tap tap

JENN... WE NEED YOU IN EXAM ROOM THREE

IS IT SERIOUS?

"WELL..."

pant pant pant




ring
ring
Miss Match
©Krigar

CAP! PLEASE LISTEN!

MISS MATCH...

I'M SERIOUS. I WANT TO EARN YOUR TRUST.


WE CAN'T BUILD THAT TRUST IF WE SHARE SECRET INFORMATION.

BESIDES... THAT SETS UP A quid pro quo PRECEDENT THAT I CAN'T GUARANTEE I'LL BE ABLE TO HONOR.

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

...FOR **OUR** OWN GOOD.

IF YOU SAY ONE MORE WORD ABOUT THIS, WE'LL HAVE TO END OUR RELATIONSHIP.


DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Yes.

I understand.

MOM!

HANG IN THERE. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OK.

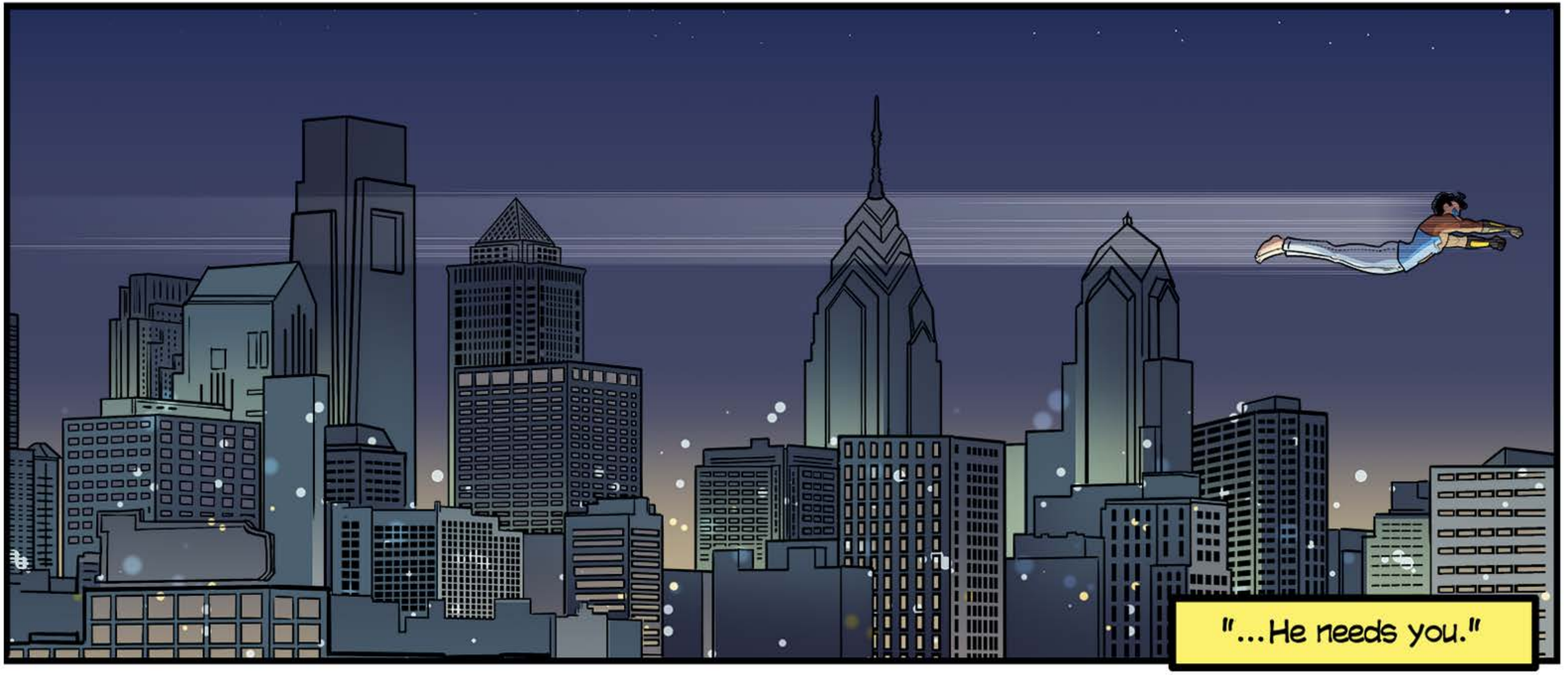
There's no time.

Sweetie... Promise me...

Take care of your father.

CAP! DID YOU HEAR ME?!

CAP?!


"...He needs you."

GET OUTTA THE WAY!

ERAL HOSPITAL
RIOUS
WING
NAMED IN HONOR OF
CAPTAIN VICTORIOUS
WHO DIED HEROICLY
DEFENDING THE CITY
AGAINST EVIL AT

©Arigar

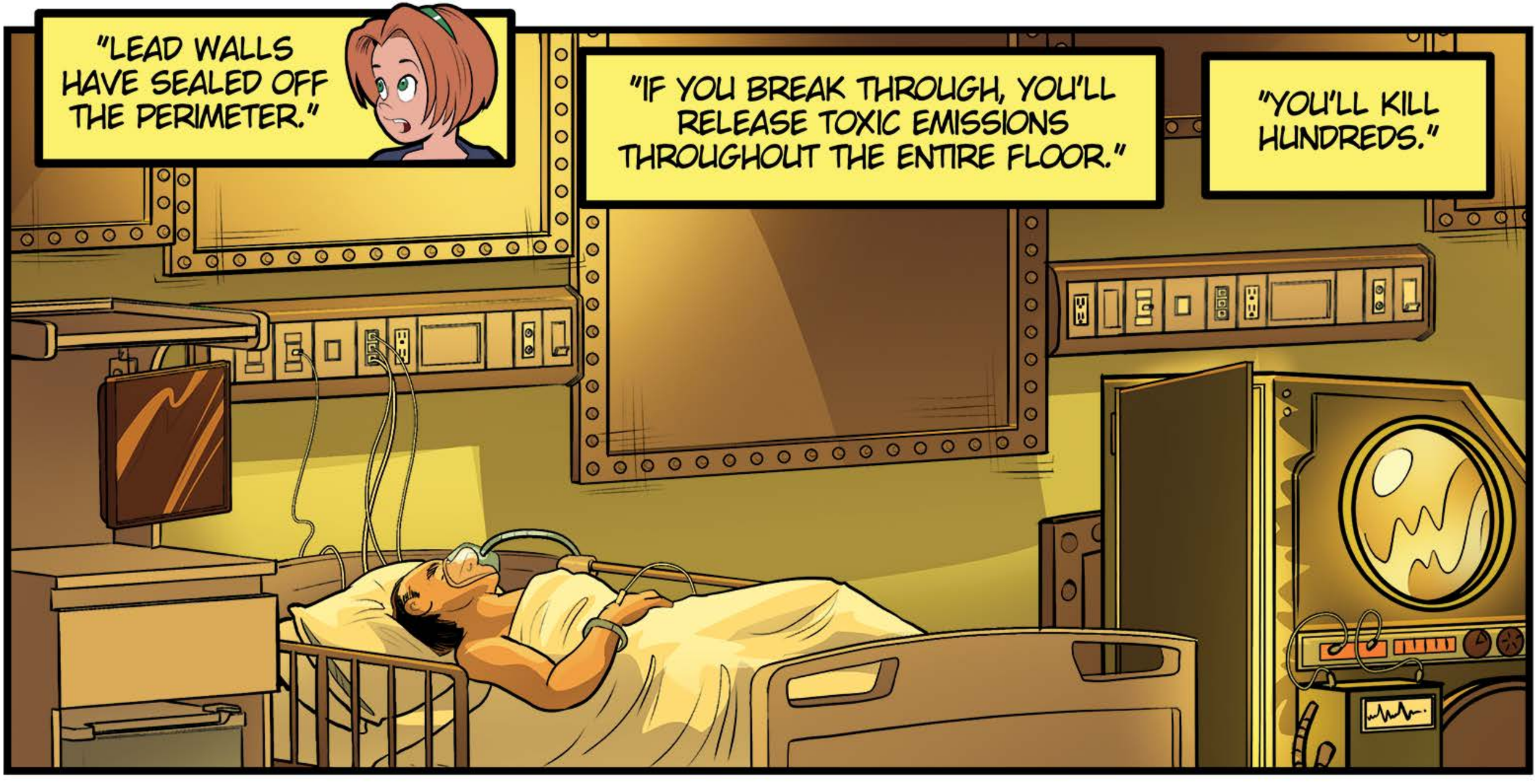
CAP...

STOP!

YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!

MY DAD'S IN TROUBLE.

THE RADIATION LEVELS INSIDE HIS ROOM HAVE SET OFF THE AUTOMATIC CONTAINMENT PROTOCOLS.


"LEAD WALLS HAVE SEALED OFF THE PERIMETER."
"IF YOU BREAK THROUGH, YOU'LL RELEASE TOXIC EMISSIONS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE FLOOR."
"YOU'LL KILL HUNDREDS."


But.
I have to save my father.
YOU'RE TOO LATE.

JENN —
COME QUICK!
YOU HAVE TO
SEE THIS!

Oh.

ONE OF THE ORDERLIES IS TRAPPED IN THE ROOM.

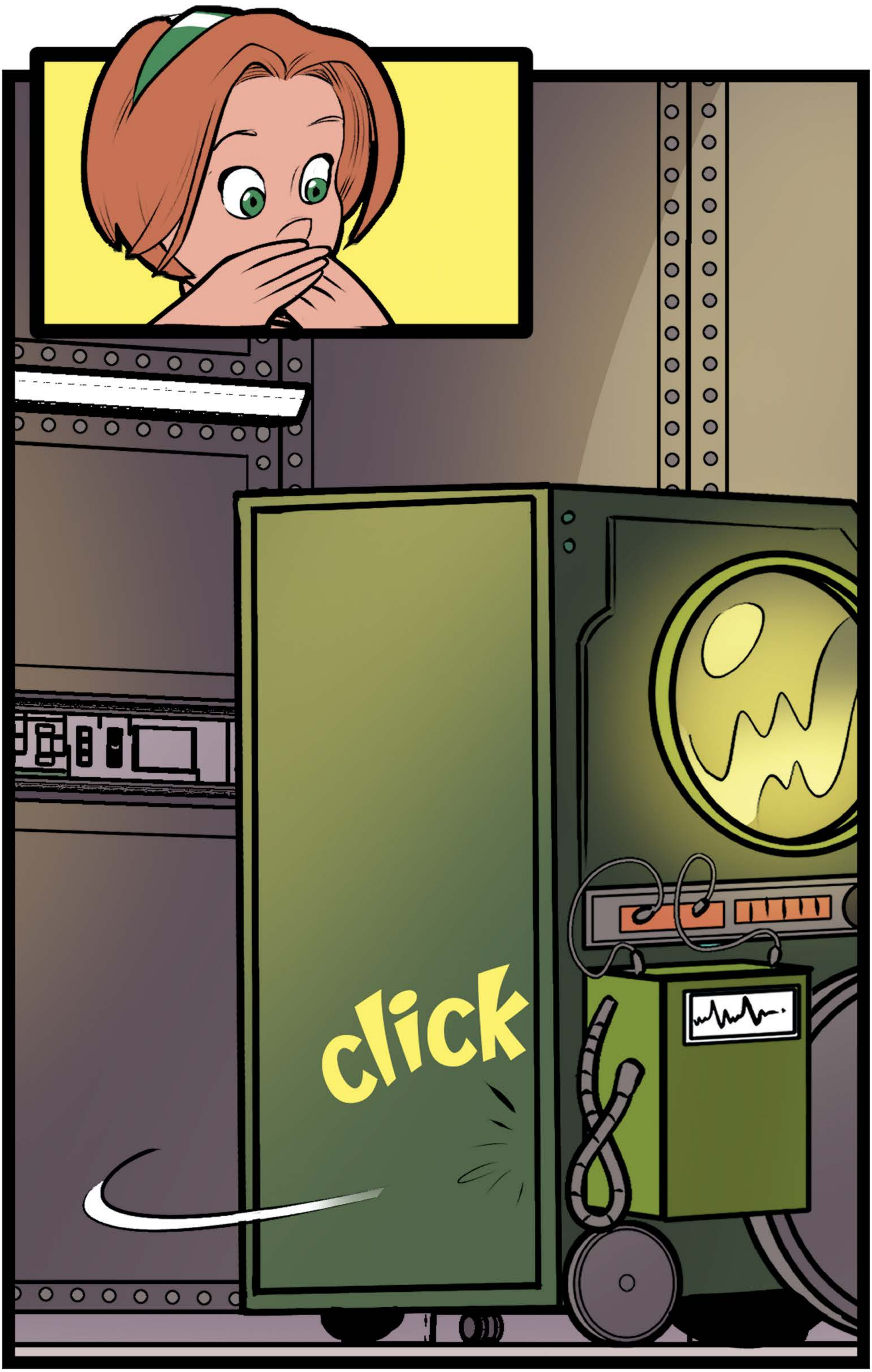
Oh, NO.

"HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE BATHROOM BEFORE THE ROOM WAS SEALED OFF."

WAIT—※ IS HE... GLOWING?!?


"WHO'S THAT?!"

"HE'S CHARGING EVIL ATOM!"


click

A FEW DAYS LATER...

WE WERE ON OUR SECOND DATE — A NIGHTCLUB IN OLDE CITY.

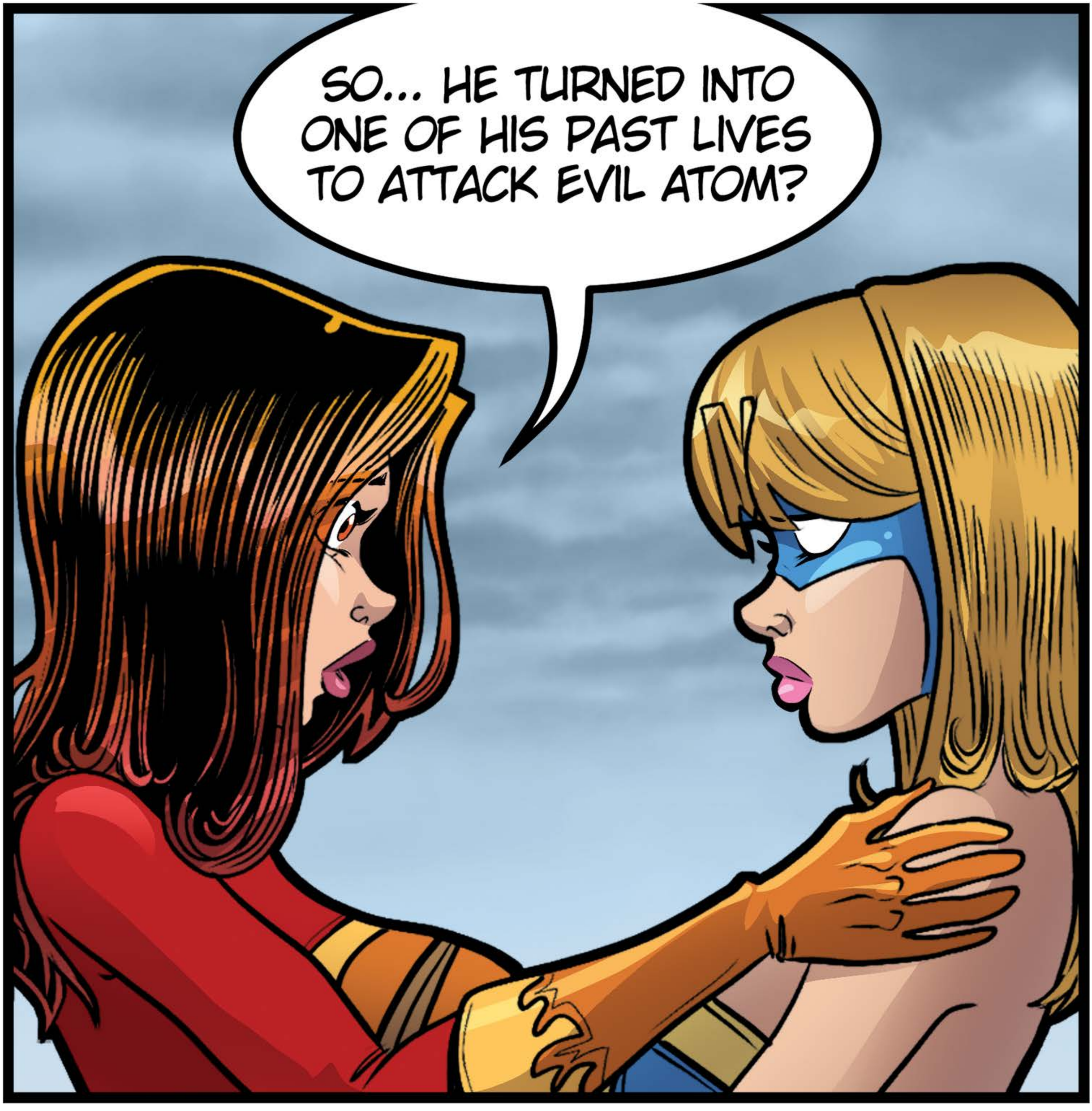
HARLOW

"IT GOT OVERRUN BY FROGS, SO WE WENT BACK TO HIS PLACE."

"WHEN I WOKE UP,
HE WAS GONE..."

yawn

BLOOMIN
FAERIES!


SO... HE TURNED INTO ONE OF HIS PAST LIVES TO ATTACK EVIL ATOM?

"I'M NOT SURE IT WAS DELIBERATE. HE HAD AN INVOLUNTARY SWITCH ONCE BEFORE."

BUT, HE'S... HE'S COMING BACK. RIGHT?

HE CAN REINCARNATE.

right...?

I DON'T KNOW IF FLASHBACK IS EVER GONNA RETURN.

...OR IF HE EVEN CAN.

"HE HAD LEFT HIS BRIEFCASE OPEN ON THE TABLE."

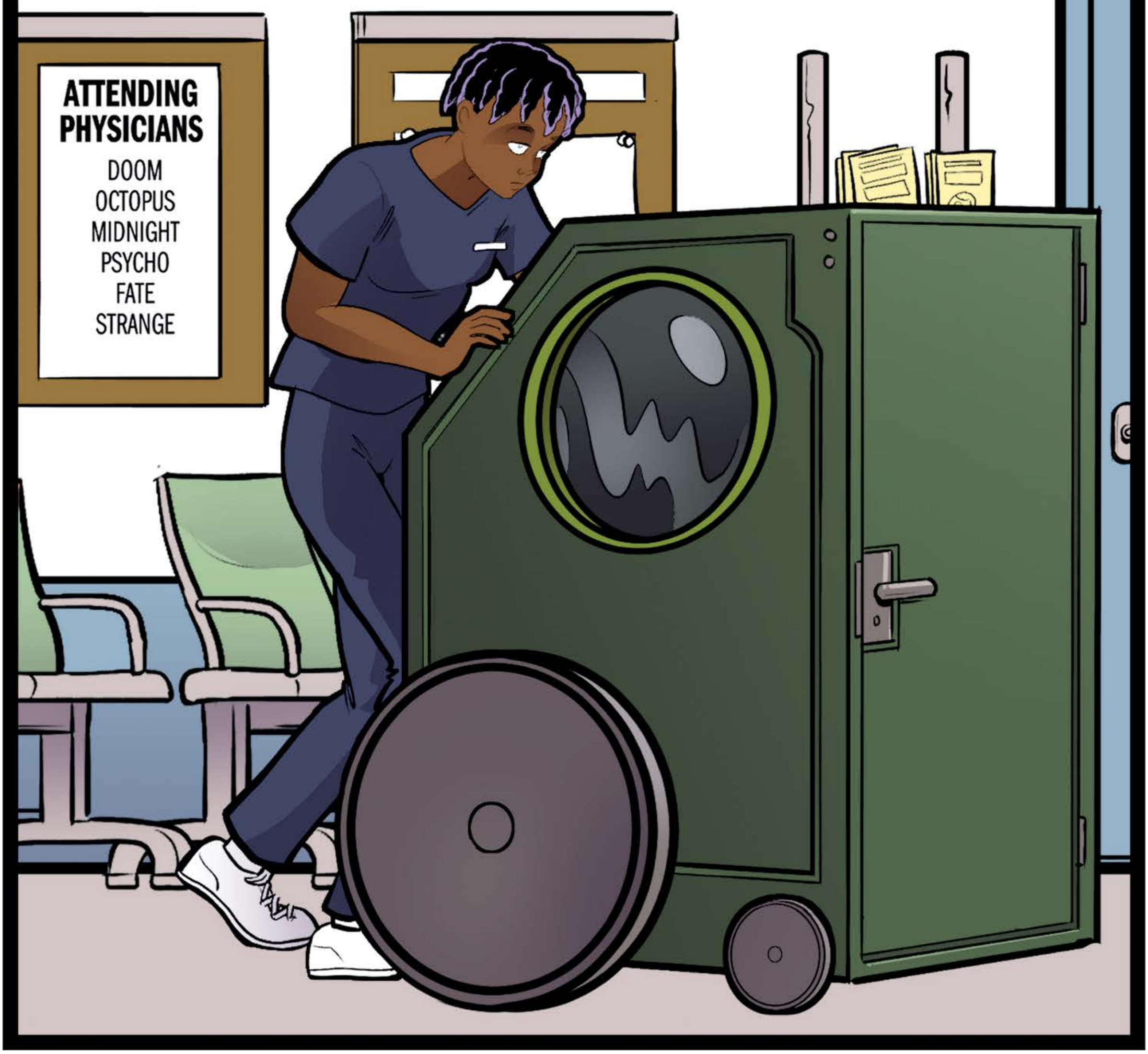


"THE INVOICES SPELLED OUT THE **COMMANDER HEROIC** SCHEME PRETTY CLEARLY."

"PRIVATE HARRIS — WHO WAS ONE OF FLASHBACK'S 'PAST LIVES' — HAD LOST HIS FIANCEE IN ONE OF EVIL ATOM'S ATTACKS."



"HE MUST HAVE OVERTAKEN FLASHBACK'S BODY AND RECRUITED A SECOND PAST LIFE TO HELP HIM INFILTRATE THE HOSPITAL."



SO... DID FLASHBACK **WANT** THIS TO HAPPEN?

WE'LL NEVER KNOW.

WILLINGLY OR NOT, HIS DEATH SAVED HUNDREDS OF LIVES.

...WHICH MAKES **THIS** EVEN HARDER TO TAKE.

WITH ALL THAT RADIATION, THEY DIDN'T **DARE** OPEN THE CAPSULE TO RETRIEVE THE BODIES.

EVIL ATOM

1915-2021

LIVED AS A VILLAIN

FLASH-BACK

1986-2021

DIED A HERO

I JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE SOMEONE SO... HEROIC.

END