

Greystone Inn Comics



55

Fall  
2023

# FAITH!



By Brad Guigar  
Colors by Alex Heberling

# LEAP OF FAITH



Also in this issue...

# NO PLACE LIKE HOME

# EVIL INC

## PARTY HARD

*By* BRAD J. GUIGAR

*Colors by* ALEX HEBERLING

*For all things Evil Inc:* [www.evil-inc.com](http://www.evil-inc.com)

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FAIRMOUNT CITY.  
NIGHT.

DISPATCH —  
WE'VE GOT AN  
ENHANCED PERP  
RUNNING NORTHBOUND  
ON EIGHTH STREET.

REQUESTING  
A **CAPE**  
FOR BACK-UP.



ROGER THAT,  
UNIT FOUR.  
DO YOU HAVE  
A DESCRIPTION?



SIX-FOOT-NINE.  
MUSCULAR BUILD.  
COVERED WITH HAIR.



"...AND  
SMILING..."





WINGMAN?!

WHAT — DID  
"DE-ESCALATION LAD"  
HAVE THE NIGHT OFF?!





MUST BE A  
SLOW NIGHT  
ON MONITOR  
DUTY.

IT WAS.  
SO LET'S  
MAKE THIS  
QUICK.

THE SOONER  
I COLLAR YOU,  
THE SOONER I CAN  
TAKE YOU TO  
THE POUND.



Oh...

SOMEONE'S  
DEFINITELY GETTING  
POUNDED TONIGHT!





"Heh... ALMOST...  
— WHICH IS WHY  
I'D LIKE TO  
WRAP THIS UP."



**STOP!**



A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left is a muscular, brown-skinned bird-like character with white wings, wearing a white mask with a red visor and a black goatee. He is shown in profile, with his right arm extended towards the other character. On the right is a muscular, dark blue gorilla-like character with brown fur on his head and chest, wearing purple pants. He is looking towards the bird character with a surprised expression. The background is a blue, textured surface with white motion lines. A large white speech bubble is positioned above the bird character, containing the text "Um... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?".

Um...  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED?

...AND THEN  
HE JUST  
LET YOU  
GO?!

# FAIRMOUNT CITY BUSINESS PARK

<b>HEAR HERE</b> AUDIO AIDS	<b>J. FLORENTINE</b> MARKETING
<b>EVIL INC</b> FAIRMOUNT BRANCH	<b>DR. VINCENT</b> OUTSORCERING
<b>A. TONY ATLAW</b> ATTORNEY ATLAW	<b>BEACON</b> FIBER OPTICS
<b>CREATIVE</b> CONTRACT STUDIOS	<b>VANCE</b> REFRIGERATION
<b>JANICE LESTER</b> TEMP SERVICES	<b>ACKBAR AWNINGS</b> "IT'S A TARP"

*Triglar*

YES. BEACUSE  
I TOLD HIM TO.

THE CURSE OF  
THE WEREWOLF  
COURSES THROUGH  
HIS VEINS.

HE OBEYS  
HIS ALPHA.







"ALL BECAUSE YOU SCRATCHED HIM??!"

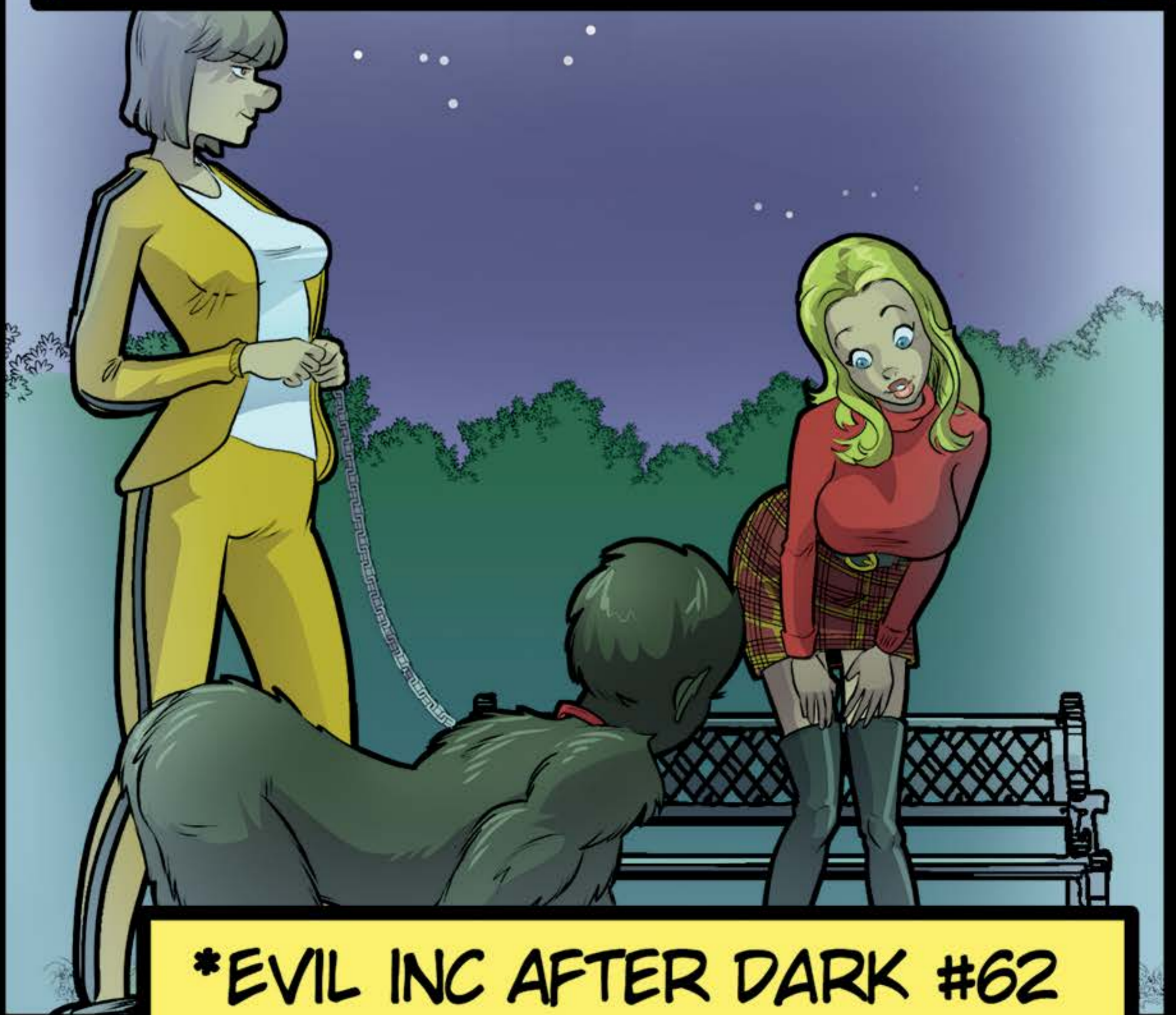
"HIS BLOOD NEEDED TO BE HOT FIRST. THAT'S WHY I LURED HIM INTO BATTLE."





"SO... YOU CAN CURSE ANYONE YOU BATTLE?"

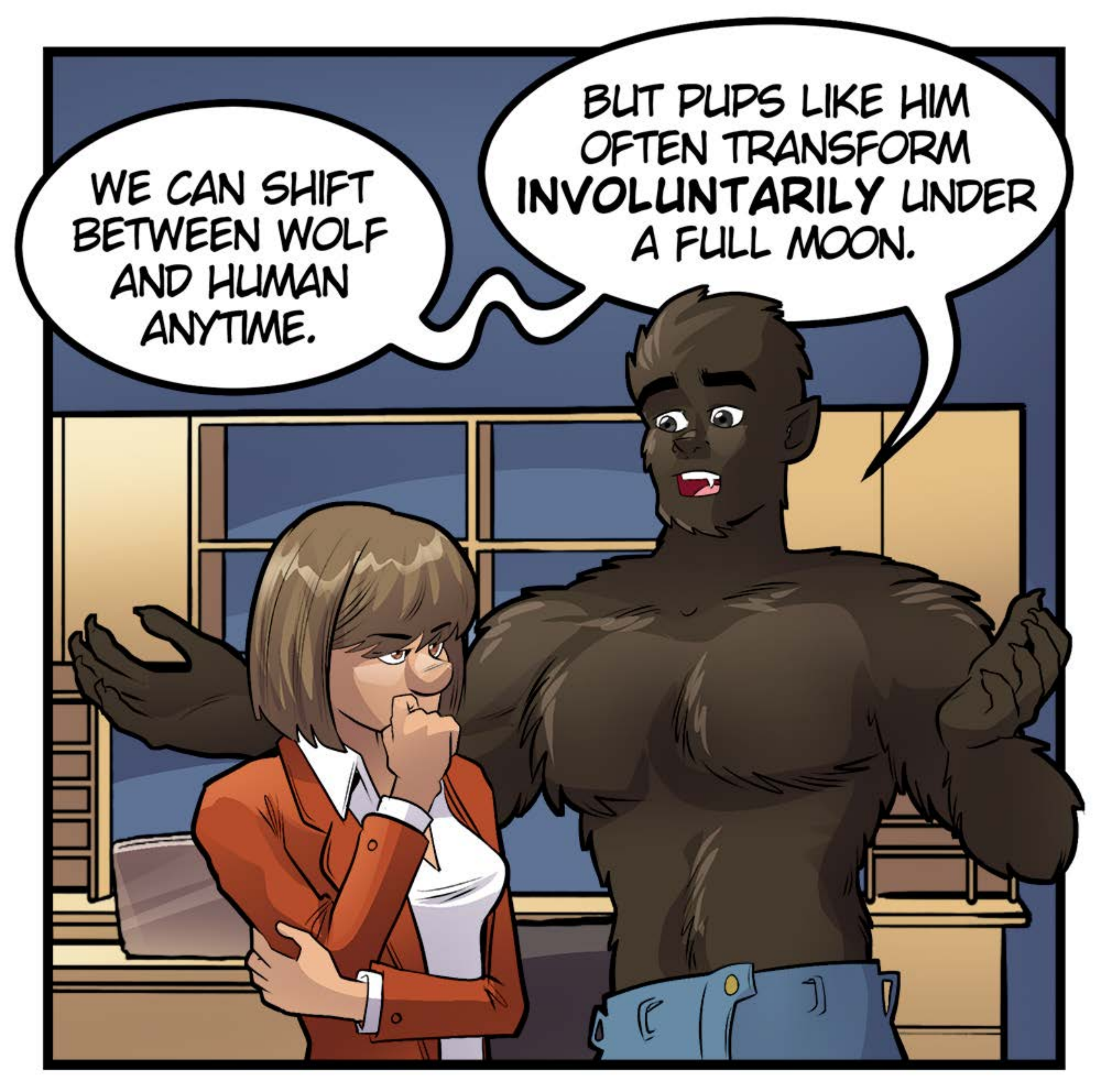
"THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO HEAT THE BLOOD. REMEMBER TAMMY?" \*



\*EVIL INC AFTER DARK #62

WON'T THE OTHER  
HEROES KNOW THAT  
SOMETHING'S UP WHEN  
WINGMAN COMES TO WORK  
WITH A HEAD-TO-TOE  
HAIRLINE?





WE CAN SHIFT  
BETWEEN WOLF  
AND HUMAN  
ANYTIME.

BUT PUPS LIKE HIM  
OFTEN TRANSFORM  
INVOLUNTARILY UNDER  
A FULL MOON.



"IS THAT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM?"



"Heh... REMEMBER TAMMY?"

**SNARL**



HAVING A DEGREE  
OF MIND CONTROL  
OVER ONE SUPER  
IS GOOD.

BUT  
WE NEED  
MORE.



"DON'T WORRY.  
I GAVE HIM  
A SUGGESTION."



A  
PARTY?

AT YOUR  
HOUSE??



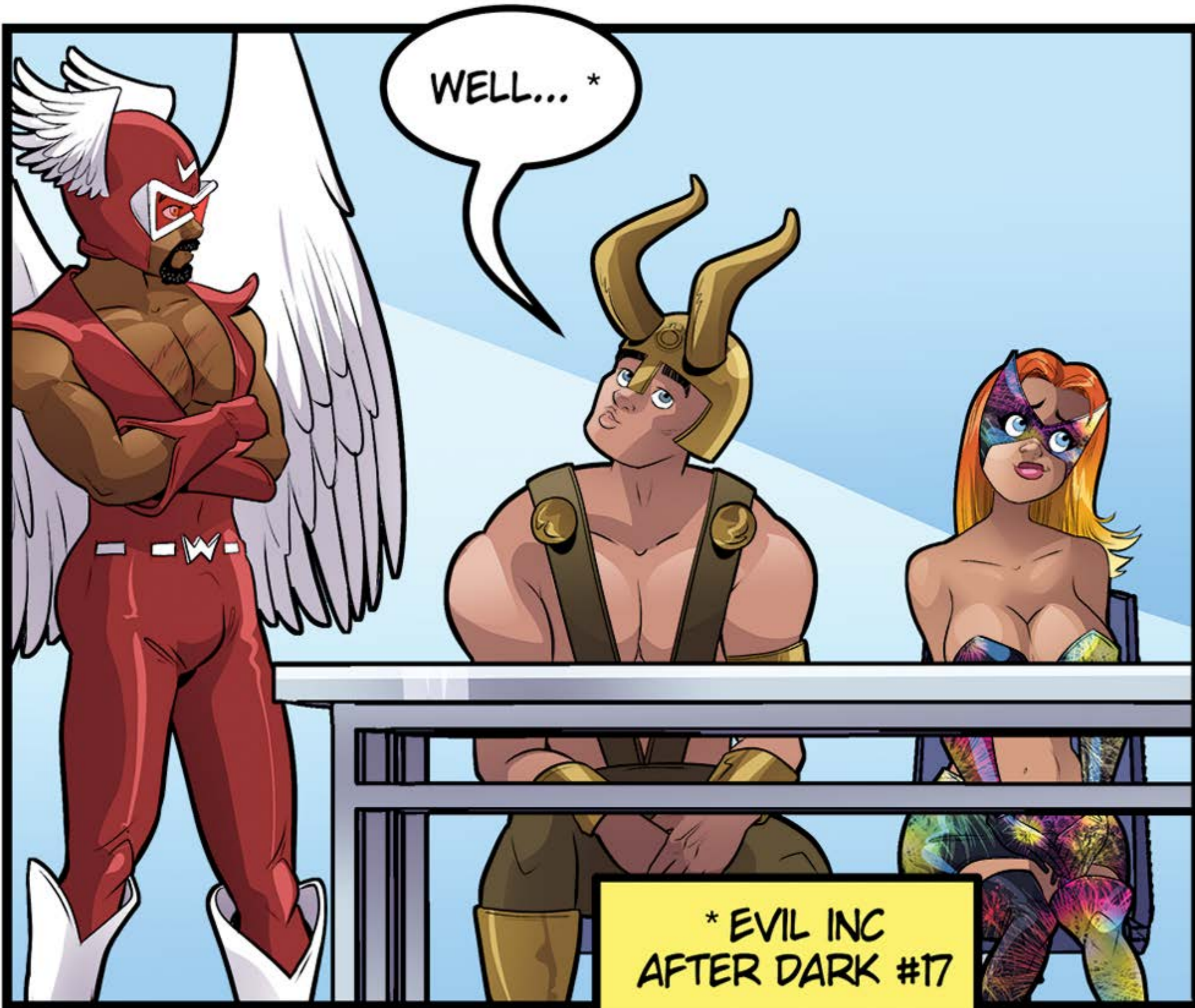


WHY NOT?

THE ONLY TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER IS AT WORK.

WE NEVER SPEND TIME TOGETHER HAVING FUN!





WELL... \*

\* EVIL INC  
AFTER DARK #17

Ummm... \*\*

Yeeeeeahh...  
\*\*\*



\*\* EiAD #20

\*\*\* EiAD #10

ahem \*\*\*\*

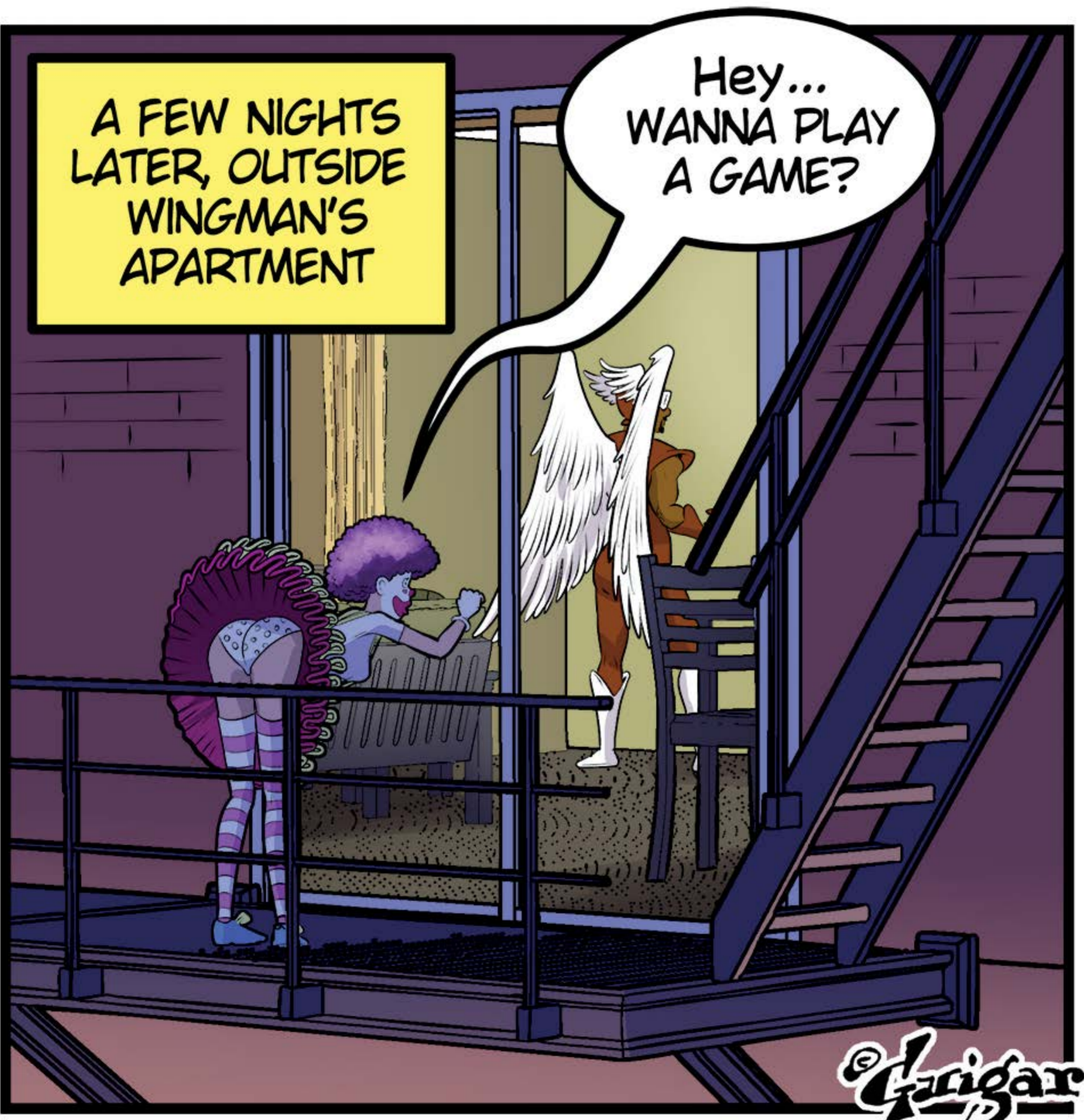
THAT'S  
A GREAT  
IDEA! \*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\* E!AD #27

\*\*\*\*\* THIS SPACE  
AVAILABLE

A FEW NIGHTS  
LATER, OUTSIDE  
WINGMAN'S  
APARTMENT

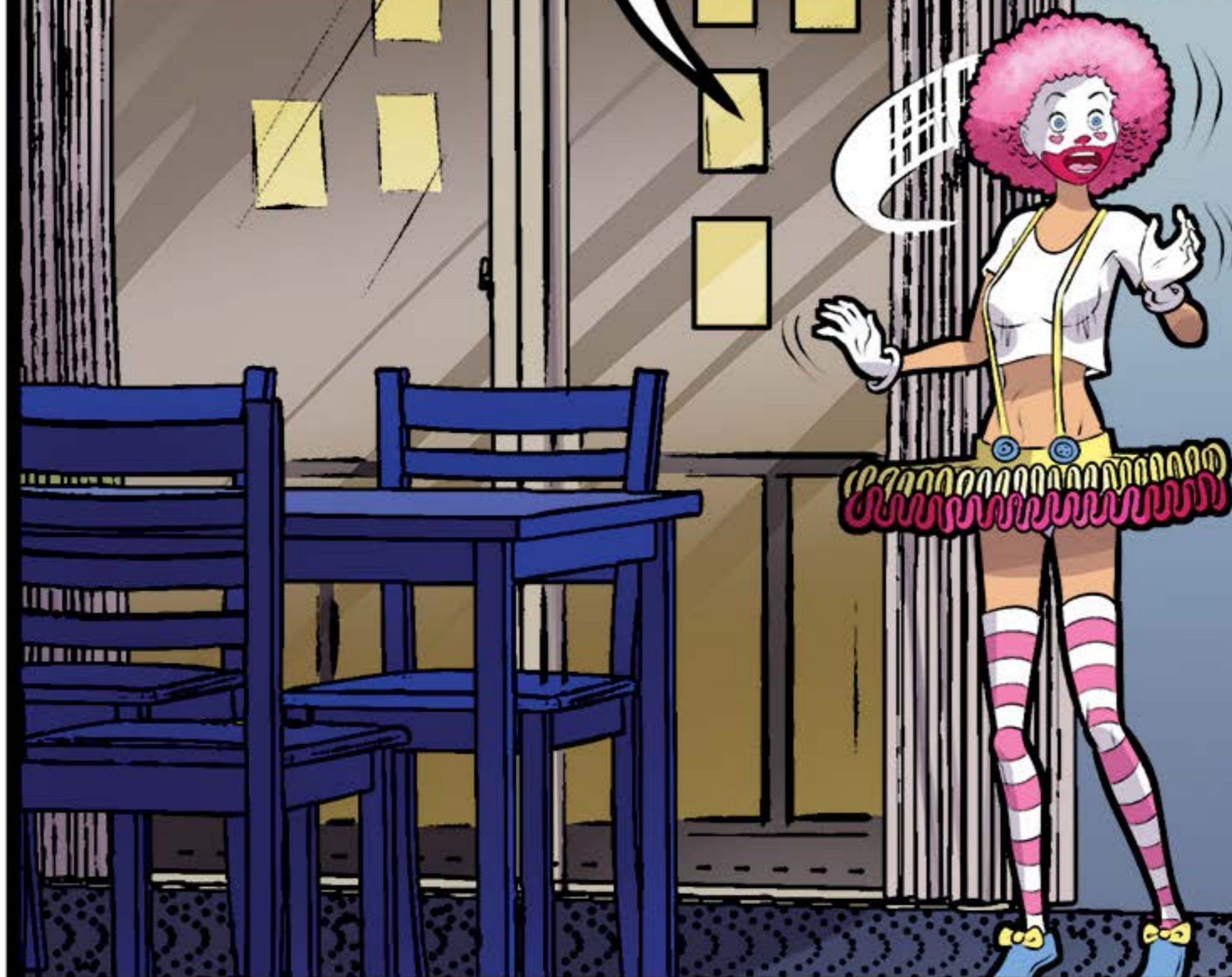
Hey...  
WANNA PLAY  
A GAME?



I JUST MADE IT UP.  
IT'S LIKE POKER,  
BUT YOU DON'T USE CARDS,  
AND I USUALLY WIN.

ALL YOU  
DO IS —✱

**WHAT THE  
FUCK?!**



**YOU'RE  
CLEANING?!**



DO YOU  
HAVE A  
WOMAN  
COMING  
OVER?!

NO!

I'M THROWING  
A PARTY.  
FOR MY  
CO-WORKERS.





CAN I  
COME?

DO YOU  
REALLY  
WANNA HANG OUT  
IN A HOUSE FULL OF  
CAPEES?!



SO...  
NO POKER...?

HOW ARE YOU  
GONNA WIN  
IF YOU DON'T  
USE CARDS?!



DEPENDS  
HOW YOU  
POKE.



YOU DON'T THINK  
I CAN HANDLE  
A CONVERSATION  
WITH A FEW  
HEROES?

SURE YOU  
CAN.

AFTER THEY  
READ YOU  
YOUR RIGHTS.



YOU  
CAN'T  
STAY.

YOU'VE GOT  
MORE SUPERHEROES  
LOOKING FOR YOU  
THAN A WALK-IN  
PHONE BOOTH!



feh.

IT WOULD TAKE  
MORE THAN A COUPLE  
OF YOUR SUPER FRIENDS  
TO TAKE ME IN!

HOW 'BOLT  
ALL OF 'EM?



ALL?!

ALL THE  
BIG GUNS.



ALL  
OF 'EM  
HERE.

NOT OUT  
THERE...

IN THIS  
APARTMENT.





EXACTLY.

DO YOU  
REALLY WANNA  
BE HERE  
WHEN THEY  
ARRIVE?



GIGGLER?

...Giggler?





HOW'S THE  
PLAN COMING  
ALONG?

EXCELLENT!  
THE PARTY  
IS IN FULL  
SWING!





ALL I GOTTA DO IS TURN ONE OF THE GIRLS INTO A WEREWOLF.

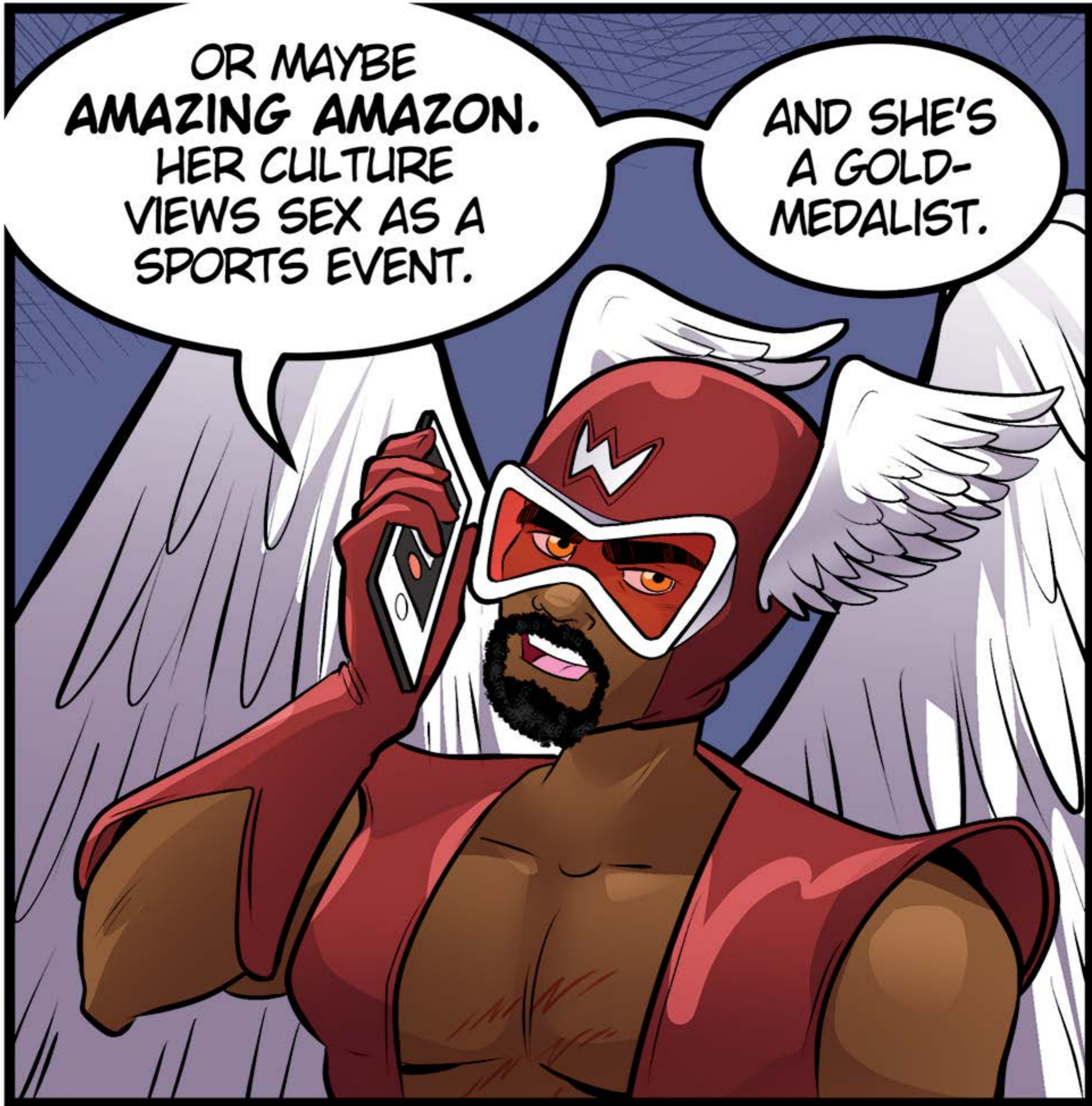
THEN SHE CAN DO THE GUYS, AND I'LL FINISH THE WOMEN.

I HAVE A...  
HISTORY WITH  
PHENOMENAL LASS,  
SO I'LL PROBABLY  
START WITH HER.



OR MAYBE  
AMAZING AMAZON.  
HER CULTURE  
VIEWS SEX AS A  
SPORTS EVENT.

AND SHE'S  
A GOLD-  
MEDALIST.



AND THEN  
THERE'S  
FIREWORX.

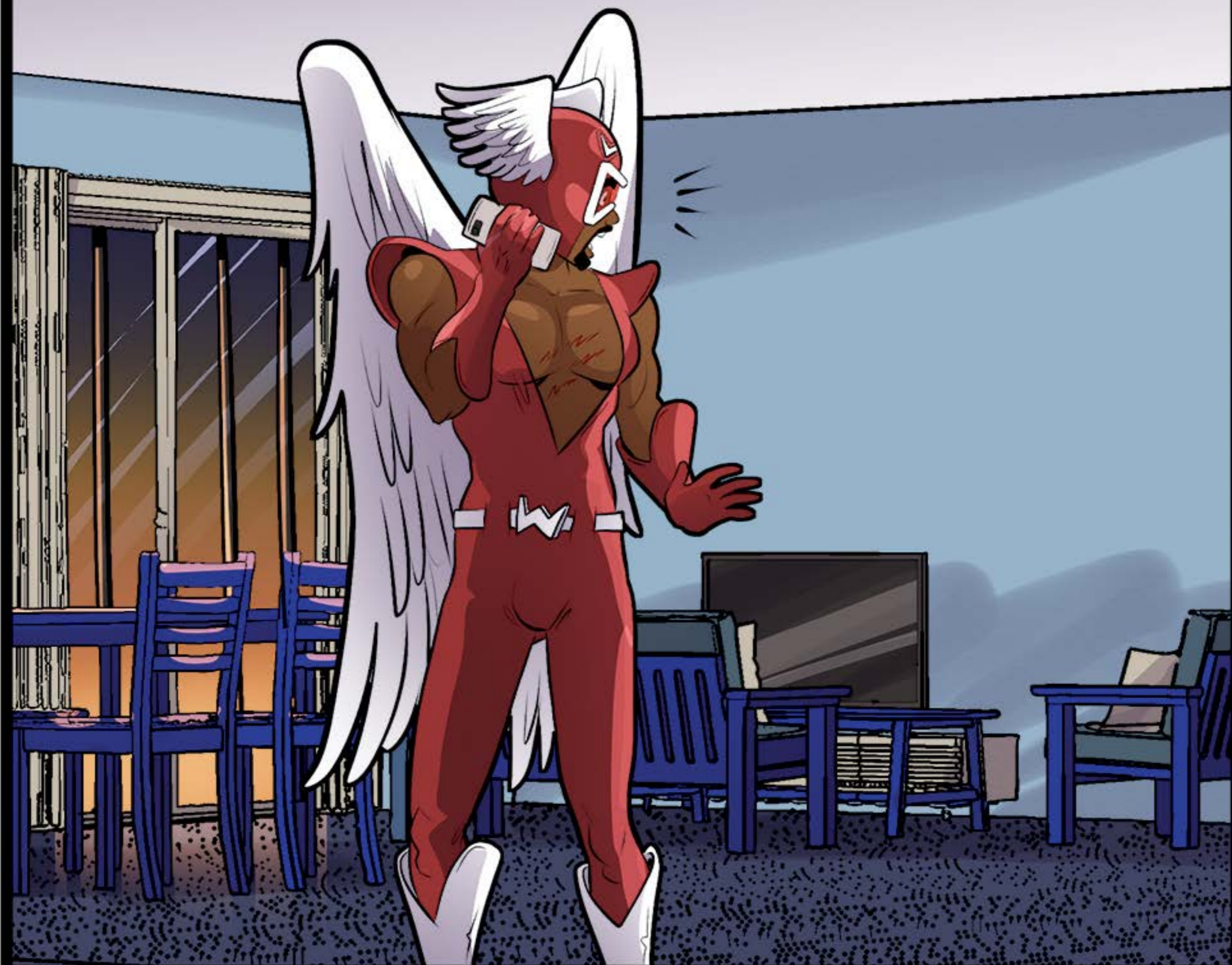
WE'VE NEVER  
HAD THE OPPORTUNITY,  
BUT I'VE CAUGHT HER  
LOOKING AT ME.







"I'D LOVE TO BE THERE.  
BUT I DOUBT THERE'S  
ROOM FOR ONE MORE!"





**WHERE'D  
EVERYBODY  
GO?!**

**WE'RE  
LOCKED IN!**

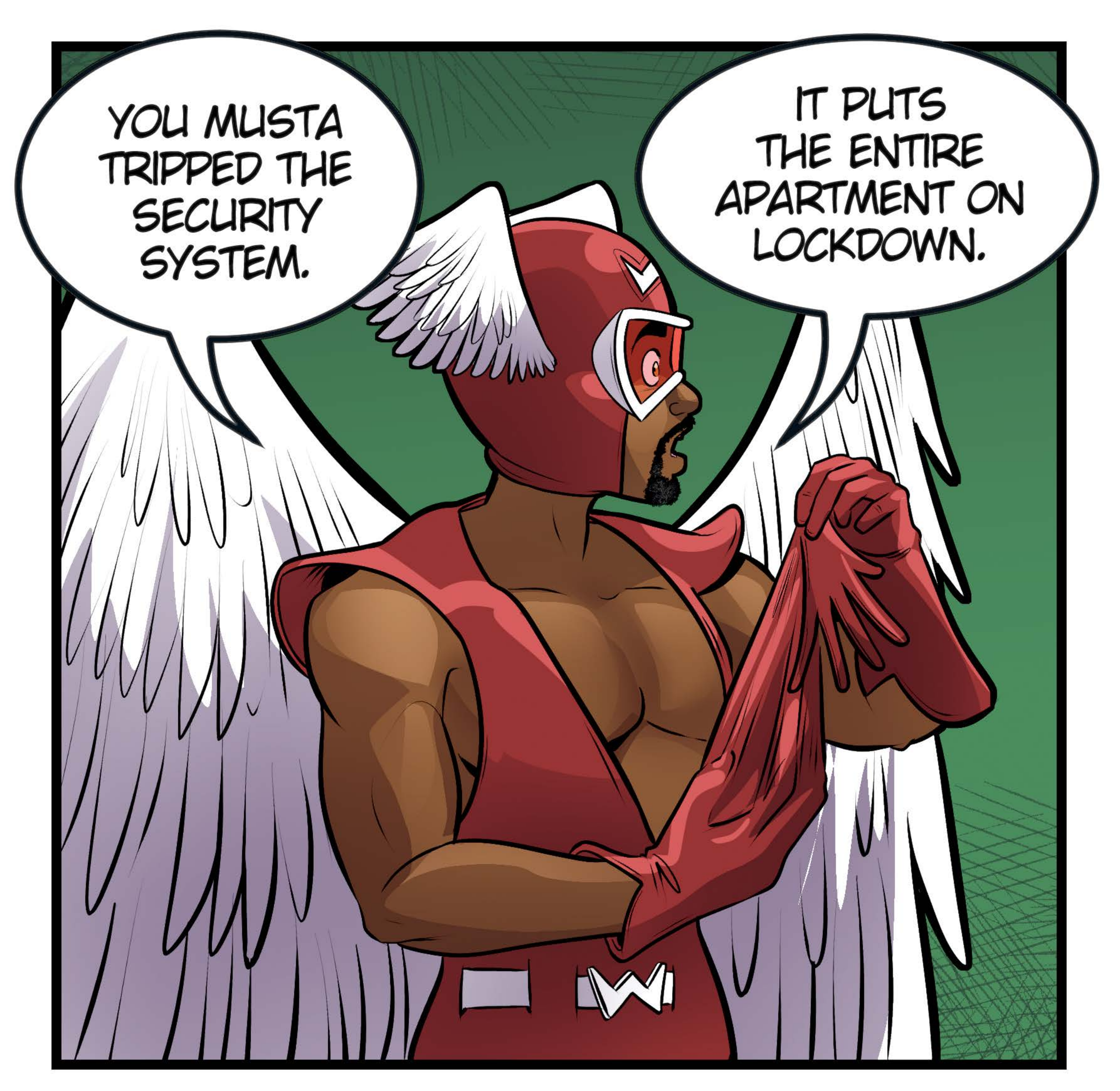
WINGMAN?!  
WE'RE IN YOUR  
TROPHY ROOM!



I WANTED TO  
SHOW FIREWORX YOUR  
SIDEKICK-OF-THE-YEAR  
TROPHY...

BUT WHEN  
I TOUCHED YOUR  
AWARD, THE DOORS  
AND WINDOWS  
LOCKED!





YOU MUSTA  
TRIPPED THE  
SECURITY  
SYSTEM.

IT PUTS  
THE ENTIRE  
APARTMENT ON  
LOCKDOWN.

**sigh**

HOLD ON...  
I CAN DISABLE IT  
WITH THIS APP.

**FINGERPRINT  
IDENTIFICATION  
REQUIRED.**



**WHAT  
TH-?!**

**IDENTIFICATION**

**FAILED**



**WARNING:  
IDENTIFICATION  
FAILED**



WINGMAN?!  
ARE YOU GONNA  
LET US OUT??

Um...

Fairmoun  
New  
on the





I'M WORKING ON IT!

**THUMBPRINT  
REJECTED.  
ALL ROOMS  
ON LOCKDOWN.**

MEANWHILE...

SEE?  
I TOLD  
YOU!

WINGMAN  
HAS AN EPIC  
HOME THEATER!

ner



HE'S GOT ALL THE BEST STREAMING SERVICES.

NETFLIX... HULLU...

NETFLIX

hulu

Heh.

Param...



SPREAD SHEET TUTORIAL

HBOM



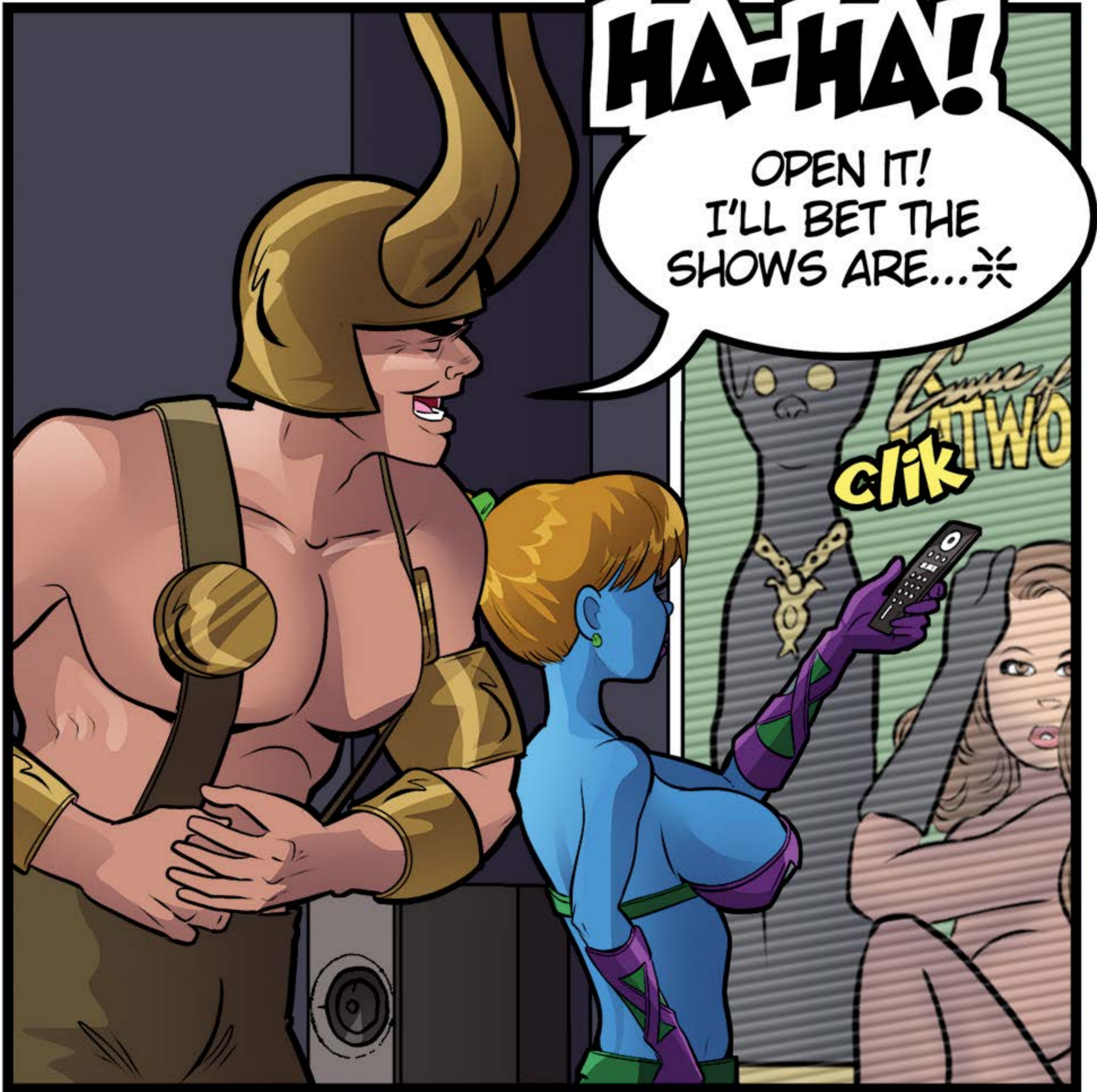
WHAT'S  
SO FUNNY?

HE'S GOT  
A TV APP  
FOR LEARNING  
SPREADSHEETS.

**HA-HA!**

OPEN IT!  
I'LL BET THE  
SHOWS ARE...✱

**clik**



I have  
*got* to learn  
Excel.

hHh  
BOW  
CHICKA  
WOW  
WOW  
hHh  
hHh



ELSEWHERE...

WHY DID YOU  
CALL ME INTO THE  
GUEST ROOM?

I NEEDED  
TO TALK TO  
SOMEONE...



WELL...  
WHO DO YOU  
WANT TO  
TALK TO?

I CAN DO  
TOM CRUISE.

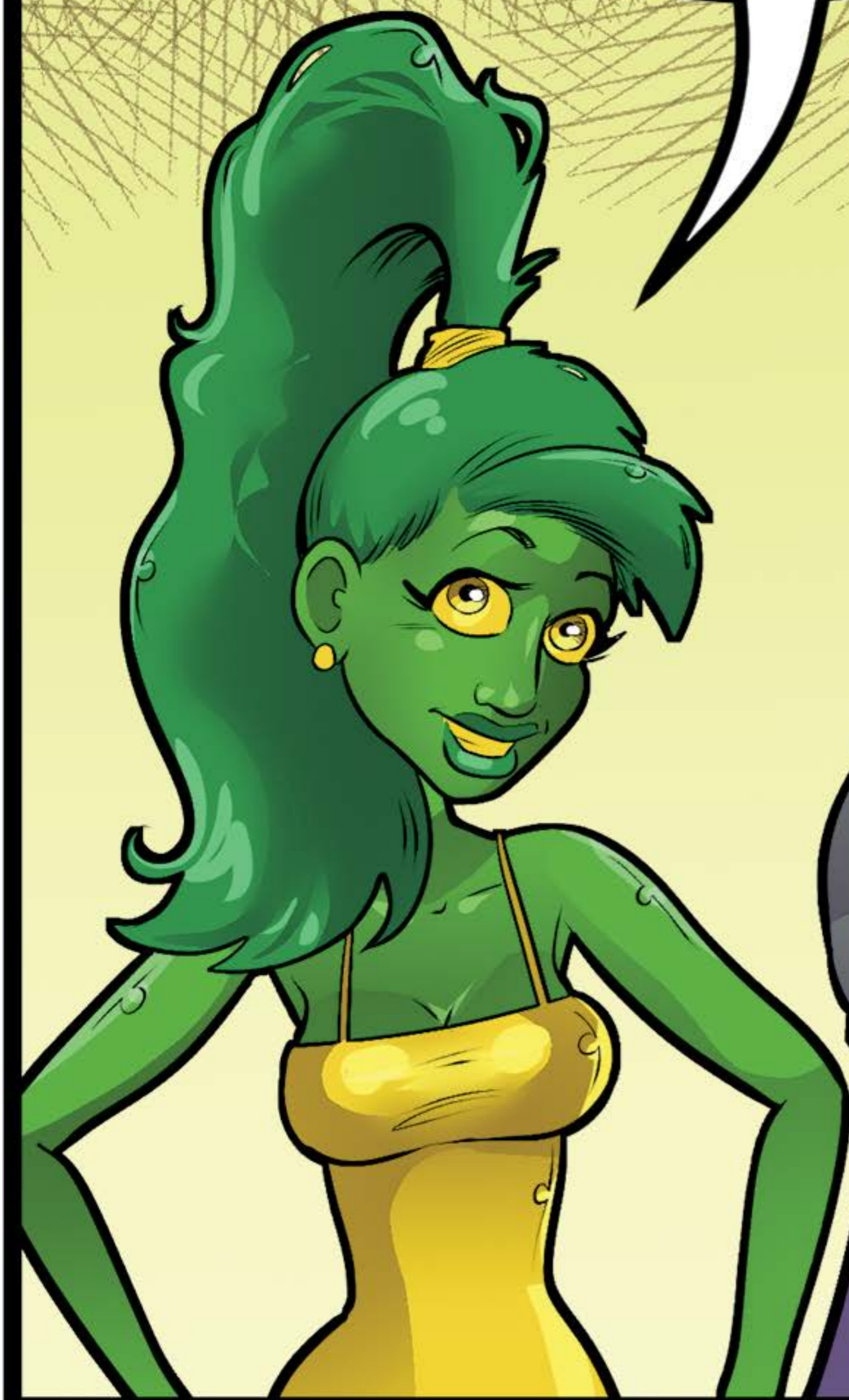




OR MAYBE  
DANNY  
DEVITO?



Oooh!  
HOW ABOUT  
ARIANA  
GRANDE?





DWAYNE  
'THE ROCK'  
JOHNSON?

NO.

I MEAN...  
I WANT TO  
TALK TO  
**YOU!**

oh.

LEMME SEE  
IF I CAN REMEMBER  
THAT ONE...

YOU...  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER  
...YOU?!



ANOTHER TIME.  
ANOTHER PLACE.

IT IS  
MY TIME.

BRING MY  
DAUGHTER.

A woman with dark skin, wearing a green and yellow dress with a white headscarf, stands in a room. She is looking towards the right. A large blue rug is on the floor. In the background, there is a window with floral wallpaper and a large column. A speech bubble is above her head.

**SHE'S  
ALREADY HERE,  
YOUR MAJESTY.**

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a crown, a white and red bodice, and a green skirt, stands in a room. She is looking out a window with light blue curtains. Outside the window, a silhouette of a castle is visible against a sunset sky. In the foreground, there is a blue upholstered chair. To the right, there is a wooden desk or table with a chair. A speech bubble points to the woman.

F- FATHER?



BE AT PEACE,  
MY CHILD.  
IT IS MY TIME.

HAVE YOU BEEN  
STUDYING THE  
RITUAL?

Y-YES,  
SIR.



GOODBYE,  
MY LOVE.

I WILL  
SEE YOU AGAIN,  
SOON.

☹sob☹





I LOVE YOU,  
DAUGHTER.

I LOVE  
YOU, DADDY.



INFORM THE KINGDOM:  
THE KING IS GONE;  
THE KING REMAINS.  
ALL HAIL OUR NEW  
QUEEN!

**YOUR  
MAJESTIES!  
QUICKLY!**



*© L'Ange*

FORGIVE ME,  
MY QUEEN —  
YOU ARE BOTH IN  
GRAVE DANGER!

YOU MUST  
FOLLOW ME TO A  
FORTIFIED SHELTER!

YES,  
MAJOR.



IS IT THE  
NIGHT ELVES?  
HAVE THEY BROKEN  
THEIR TREATY  
ALREADY?!

NO, YOUR GRACE.  
I'M AFRAID IT'S  
WORSE.

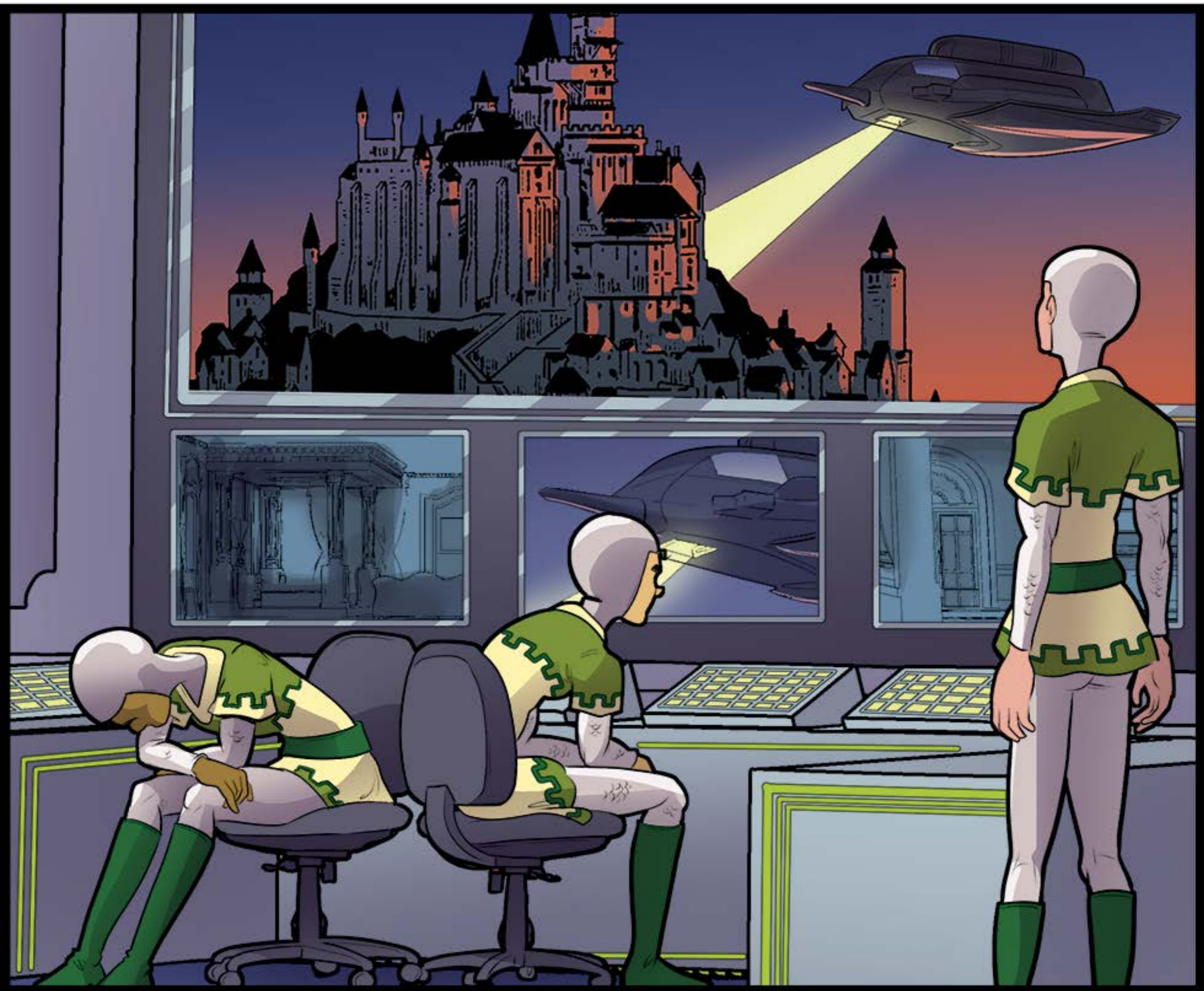


BY THE  
SEVEN WIVES!  
WHAT IS  
**THAT?!**

YOUR MAJESTY...  
We don't know.







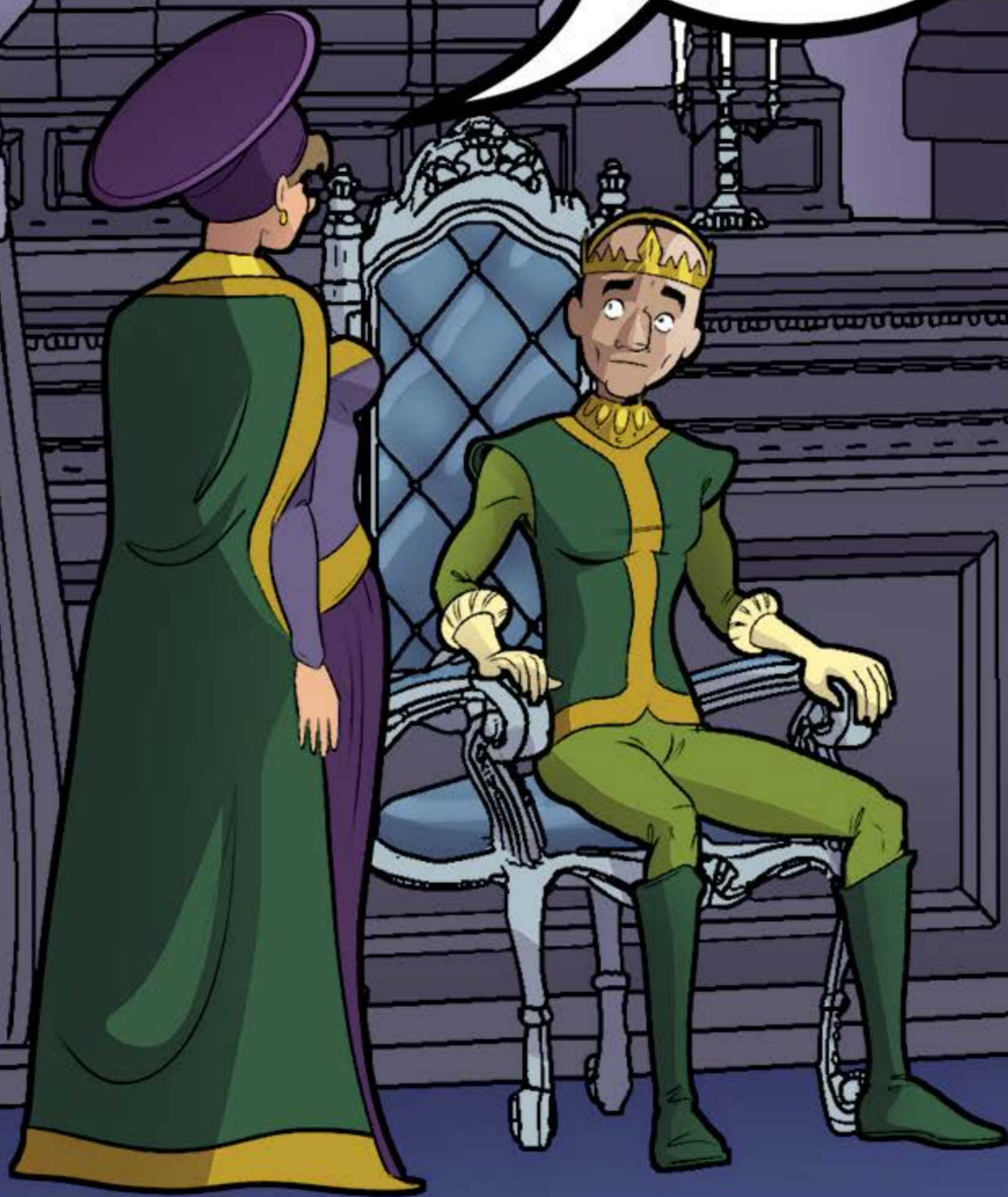


THAT'S  
JUST IT...

— THEY'RE  
ALL ME.

LATER...


THIS...  
IS NOT  
RIGHT.



MY DARLING...  
please...

AS YOU  
WISH...





YOU ACQUIRED  
YOUR FATHER'S  
LIFE ENERGY  
THROUGH THE  
RITUAL.

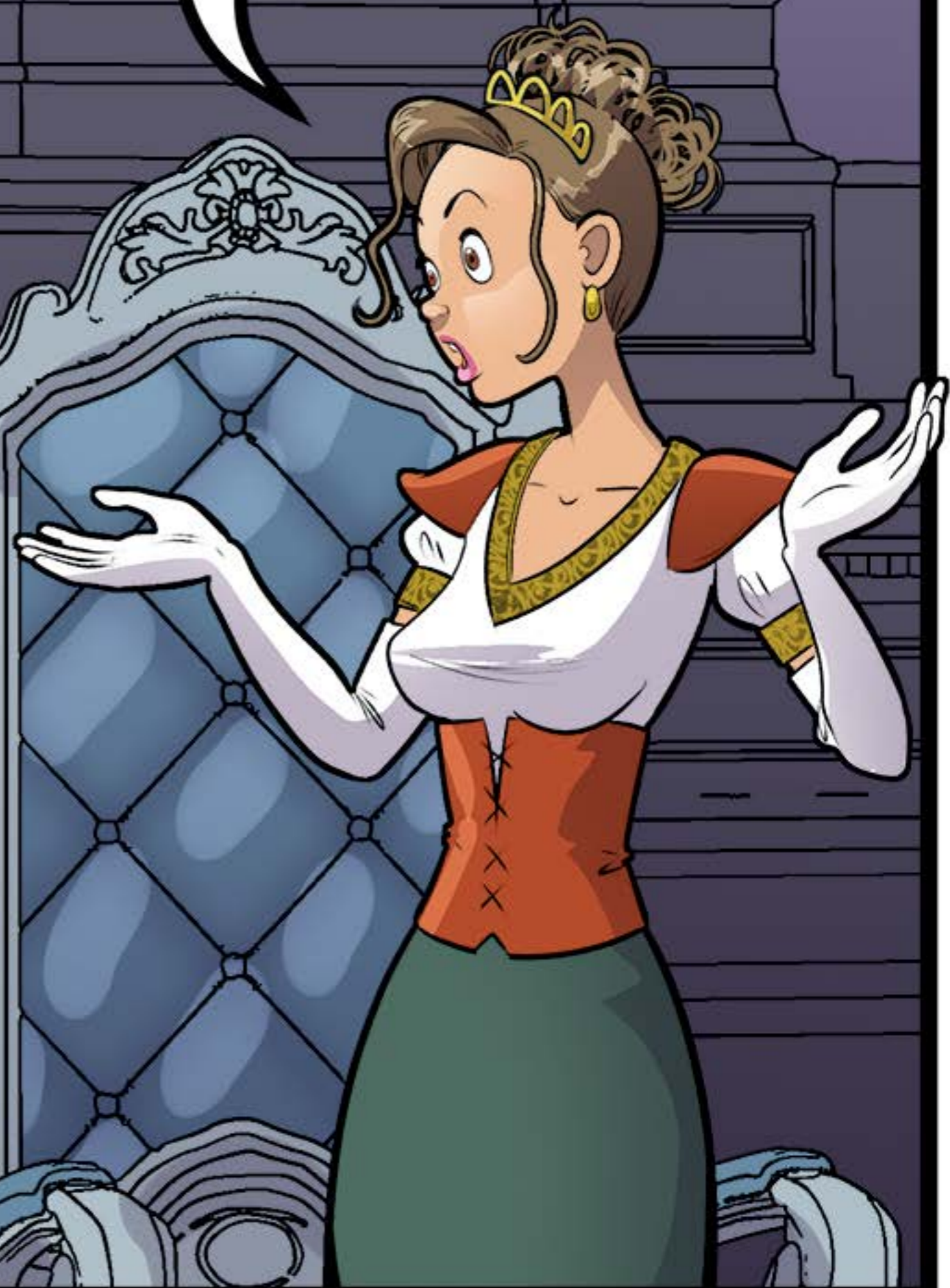




YOU POSSESS  
HIS STRENGTH...  
HIS INGENUITY...

EVEN SOME  
OF HIS  
MEMORIES.

**EXACTLY!  
SHOULDN'T THE KING  
BE HERE TO GREET THE  
ALIEN DELEGATION?**



NO, MY DEAR.  
THIS MUST BE HANDLED  
BY THE REALM'S  
NEW SOVEREIGN.

THE  
QUEEN.



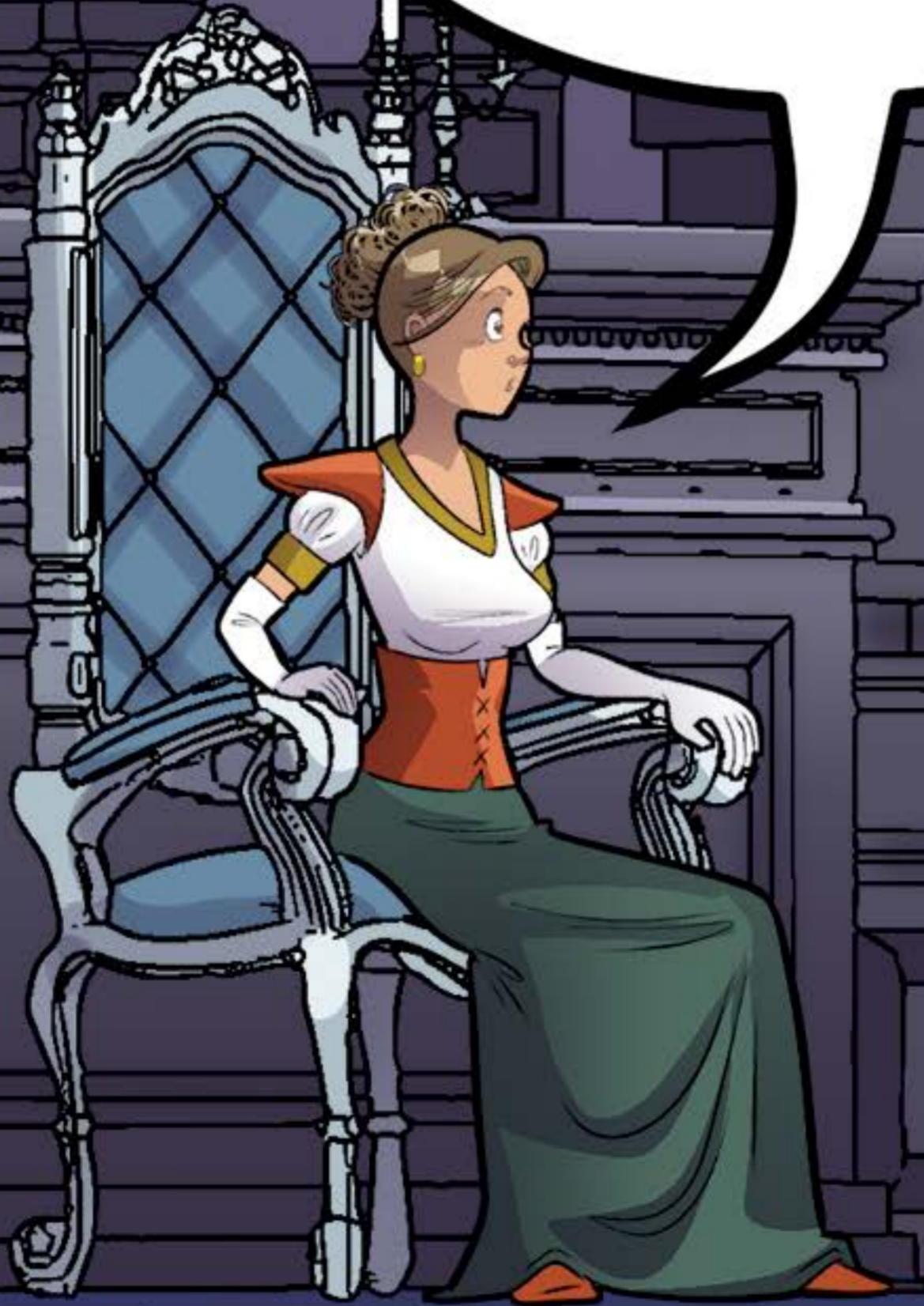


YOU.



THE NEW QUEEN  
MET WITH THE  
ALIEN DELEGATE.

WELCOME,  
VISITOR FROM  
AFAR.





WHAT PURPOSE  
BRINGS YOU TO  
OUR REALM?

A PROPOSITION,  
FROM THE PRAETUS  
FEDERATION,  
YOUR MAJESTY.

YOUR PLANET  
IS RICH IN XANNONITE,  
A RARE ELEMENT WITH  
SIGNIFICANT INDUSTRIAL  
AND MILITARY USES.

IT'S ALSO  
STRATEGICALLY LOCATED  
ALONG A NEW TRADING ROUTE  
WE'VE OPENED WITH THE  
DOXON SOLAR SYSTEM.



WE REQUEST  
MINING RIGHTS AND  
THE PERMISSION  
TO BUILD A WAYSTATION  
FOR OUR TRANSPORTS.

...AS WELL AS  
ACCESS TO YOUR  
CITIZENRY FOR THE LABOR  
THIS WILL ENTAIL.



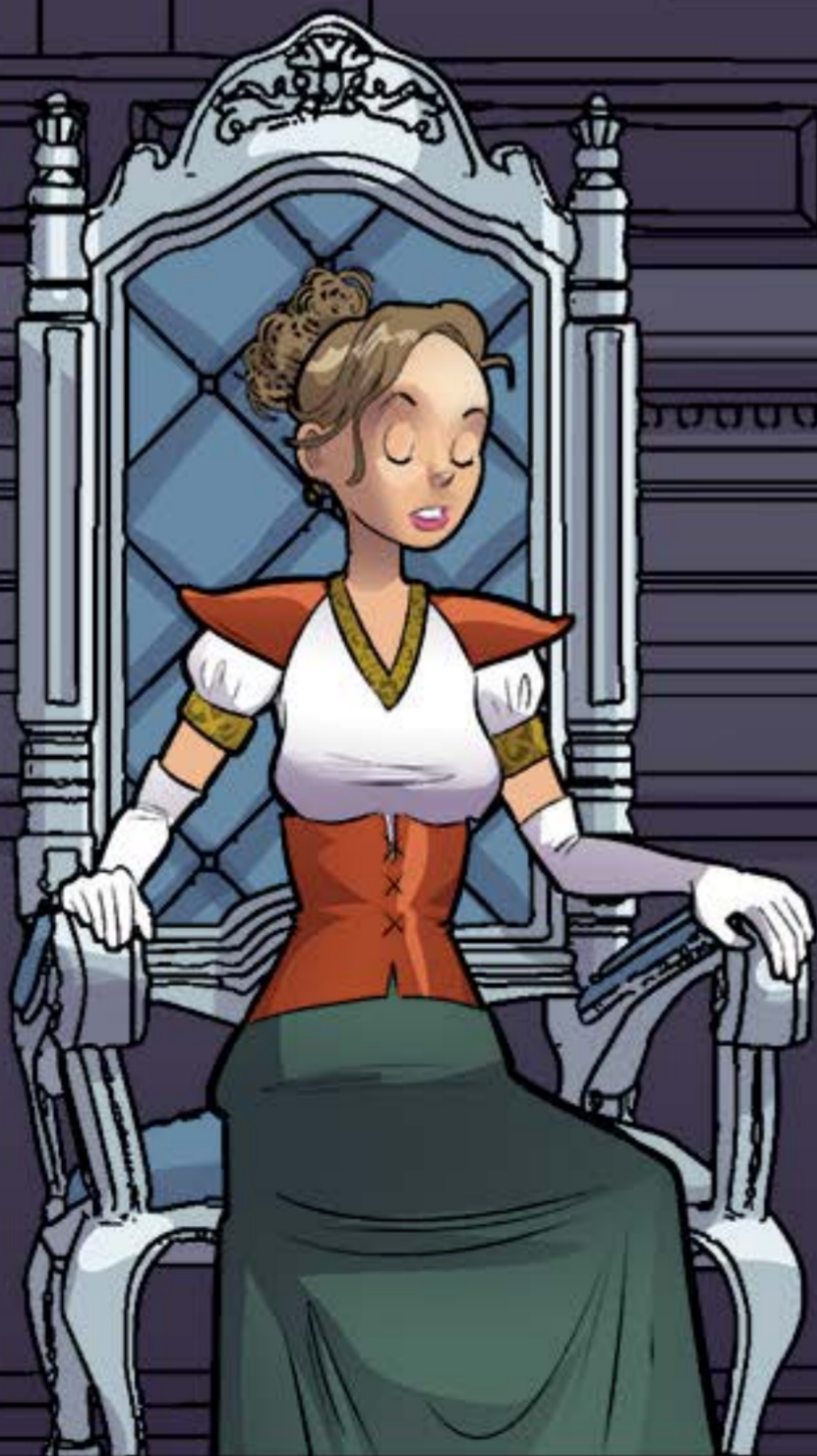
I WILL  
CONSULT WITH MY  
ADVISORS, BUT  
I MUST WARN YOU:  
IT IS LIKELY I WILL  
DECLINE YOUR  
REQUEST.

OF COURSE,  
WE ARE PREPARED  
TO OFFER A  
GENEROUS  
ENDOWMENT  
TO THE ROYAL  
FAMILY'S COFFERS  
IN RETURN.



THOUGHTFUL  
THOUGH THAT MAY BE,  
PLEASE PREPARE TO SEEK  
AN ALTERNATE  
SOLUTION.

MY  
QUEEN...



WE HAVE ONE  
AT THE READY.





YOUR GRACE,  
THE ALIENS ARE  
PREPARING AN ATTACK.  
YOU MUST FLEE!



OUR SCIENTISTS  
AND WIZARDS HAVE BEEN  
WORKING IN TANDEM  
TO PERFECT THE  
DIMENSIONAL  
WARP.



WE'VE FOUND  
A PLACE YOU CAN  
HIDE UNTIL WE MAY  
SAFELY BRING YOU  
BACK.





ITS PEOPLE  
CALL IT...  
**EARTH.**





QUICKLY!  
ONCE WE SEIZE  
THE QUEEN, WE WILL  
RULE THE REALM!

MEANWHILE,  
FAR BELOW  
THE CASTLE...

BUT...  
I CAN'T!

YOU MUST.  
YOU WILL BE SAFE  
ON "EARTH."



**if**  
I  
GET THERE!

HOW...?





MY FATHER  
KNEW.



EVERYONE WHO  
VOLUNTEERED  
TO TEST  
THE PORTAL...

**DIED.**





HOW'S  
IT GOING?

# TERRIBLE!

EVERYONE'S LOCKED  
IN SEPARATE ROOMS  
BECAUSE SOMEONE TRIPPED  
THE SECURITY SYSTEM!



WINGMAN'S APARTMENT

I CAN'T DEACTIVATE IT  
BECAUSE I WOLFED OUT,  
AND MY FLUR IS BLOCKING  
MY FINGERPRINT!!



IT'S COMMON  
FOR NEWLY-TURNED  
WEREWOLVES TO SHIFT  
UNCONTROLLABLY DURING  
A FULL MOON.

JUST RELAX.  
YOU'LL REVERT  
TO HUMAN  
FORM.



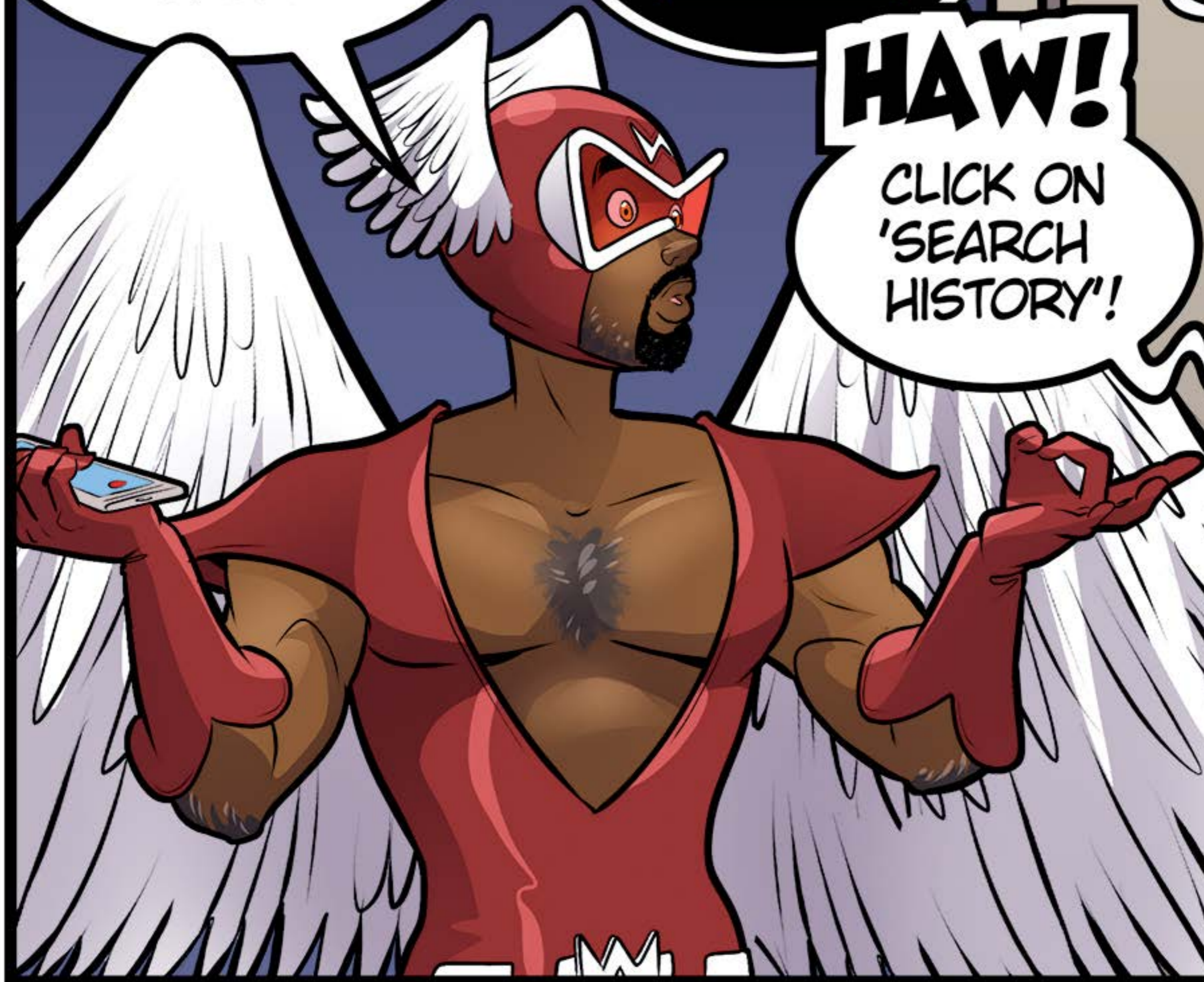


HEY!  
IT'S WORKING!  
I'M CHANGING  
BACK!



**HAW!**

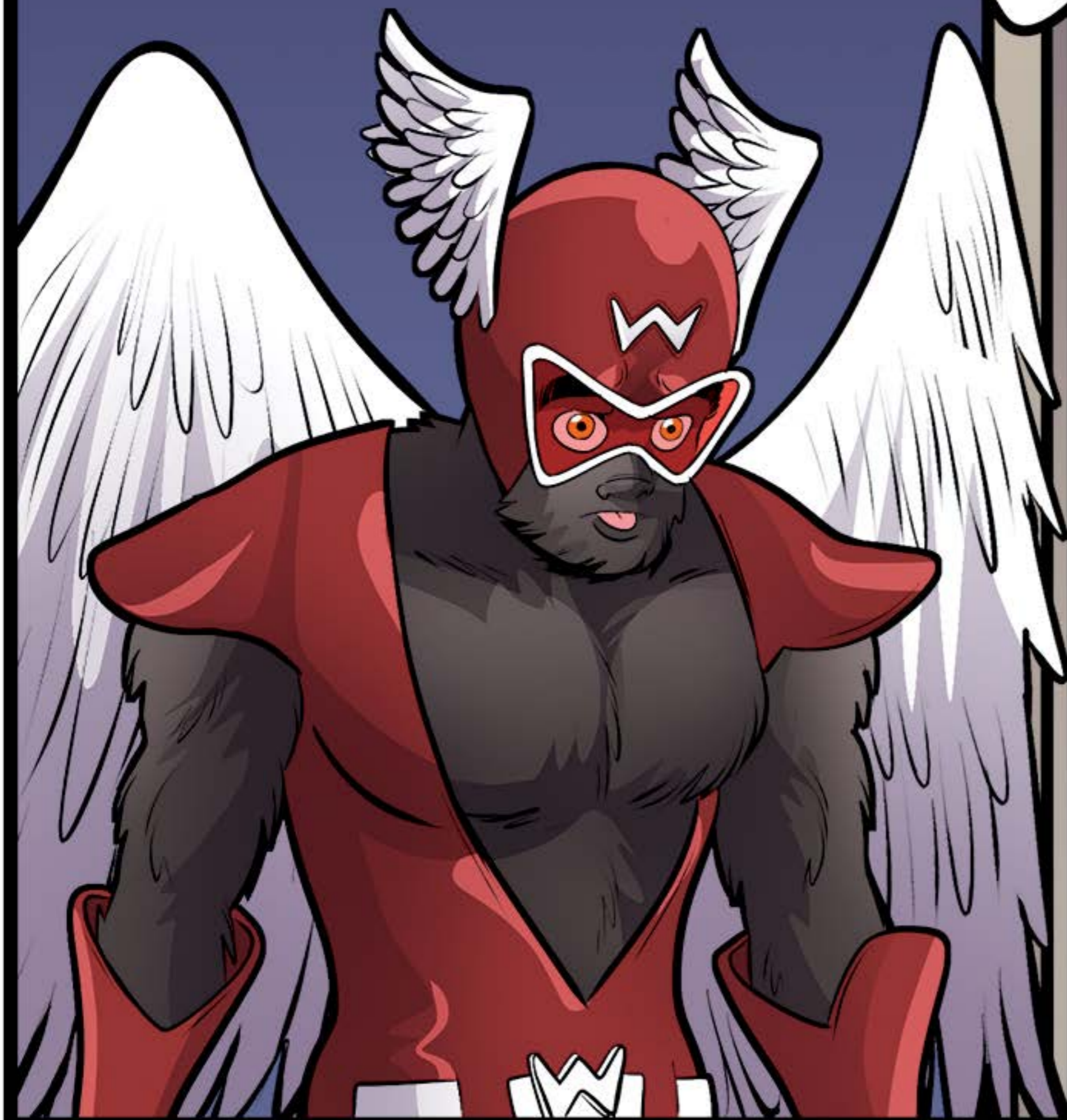
CLICK ON  
'SEARCH  
HISTORY'!





**sigh**

Ooh!



**YOU'VE GOTTA  
STAY CALM!**

**DO YOU HAVE  
A 'HAPPY PLACE'?  
— SOME PLACE YOU  
GO TO RELEASE  
YOUR STRESS?**





"FOR ME, IT'S A MOONLIT FOREST IN ROMANIA.  
I'M HUNTING. THE NIGHT IS BRISK. CLEAN."

"GO TO YOUR HAPPY PLACE."





"I CAN'T!"

**WHY  
NOT??**





IT'S MY  
HOME THEATER,  
AND IT'S  
CURRENTLY...

OCCUPIED.



ON THE  
BRIGHT SIDE,  
THEY SOUND  
VERY HAPPY...

hHh  
hHh  
hHh

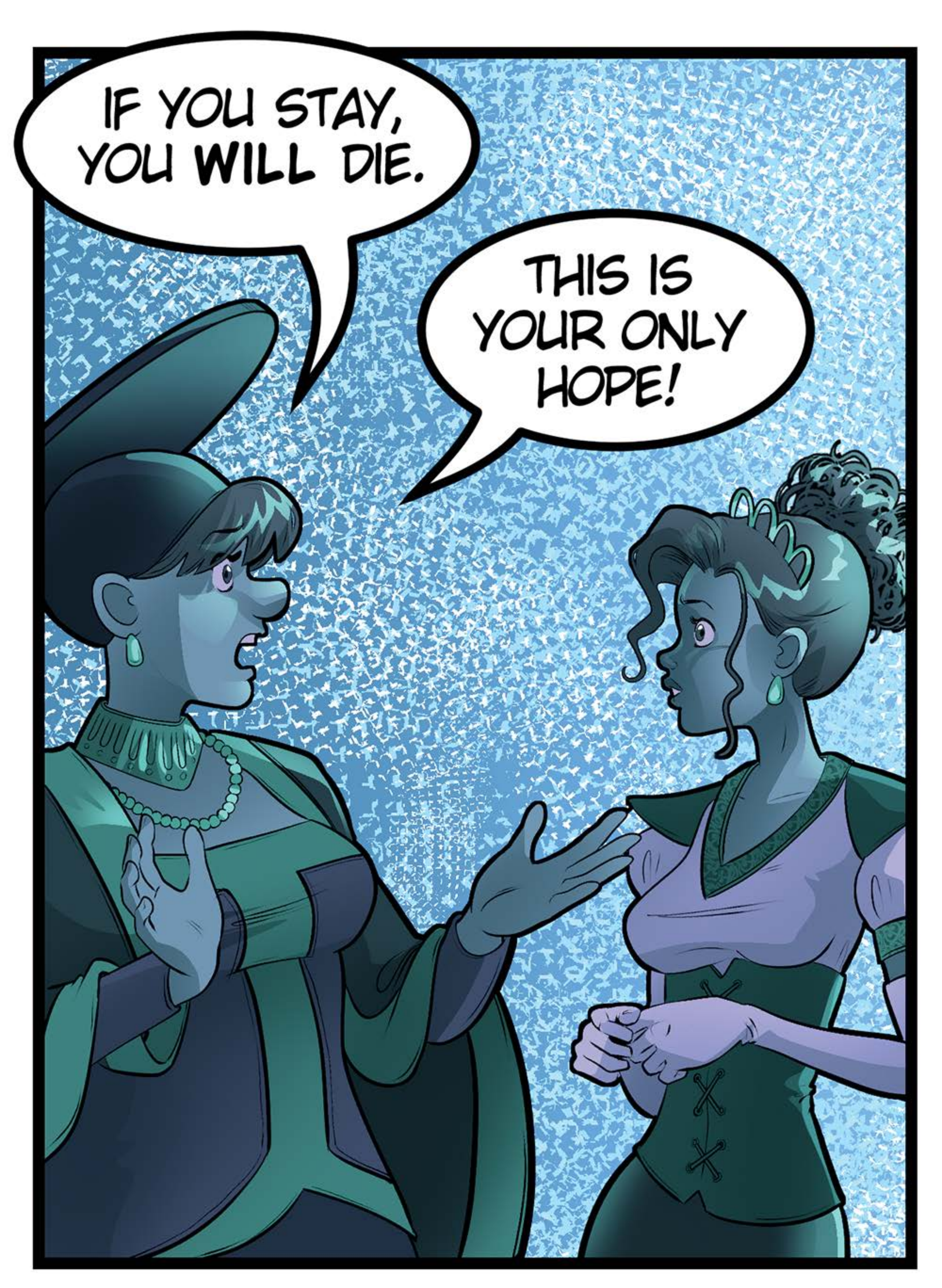
To see what happens next,  
join us at [Patreon.com/guigar](https://patreon.com/guigar)

**YOU  
MUST  
GO.**

**IF I GO,  
I MIGHT  
DIE!**







IF YOU STAY,  
YOU WILL DIE.

THIS IS  
YOUR ONLY  
HOPE!

GO.

WE WILL SEAL OFF  
THIS PART OF THE CASTLE.  
WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT,  
WE WILL BRING YOU  
BACK.



TAKE THIS.  
IT WILL ENABLE US  
TO BRING YOU BACK  
WHEN THE TIME  
IS RIGHT.





NO!

I WON'T DO IT!  
I WISH TO STAY  
AND FIGHT WITH  
OUR PEOPLE!



YOU ARE  
THE QUEEN.

NO ONE MAY  
FORCE YOU TO DO  
ANYTHING AGAINST  
YOUR WISHES.



EXCEPT  
YOUR  
MOTHER.

gasp

AAAAAAAAAAAA







FAIRMOUNT  
CITY. 1973.

er...

COMMANDER  
HEROIC!

WE'RE GETTING REPORTS  
OF A COSTUMED INVADER  
ON GIRARD AVENUE!



DO WE  
HAVE ANYONE  
IN THE AREA?





"Yeah, BUT THEY'RE WORKING THAT BANK ROBBERY."



JEEPERS!  
IT'S A  
CAPE!

BLUMMER!  
BEAT FEET  
DOWN THIS  
ALLEY!





GOOD JOB,  
PARD'NER.  
SLIP ME SOME  
SKIN...

WE WOULD  
GOT AWAY WITH IT,  
IF IT WASN'T FOR

**Rhinestone  
Cowgirl**

...AND HER  
PET ROCK!

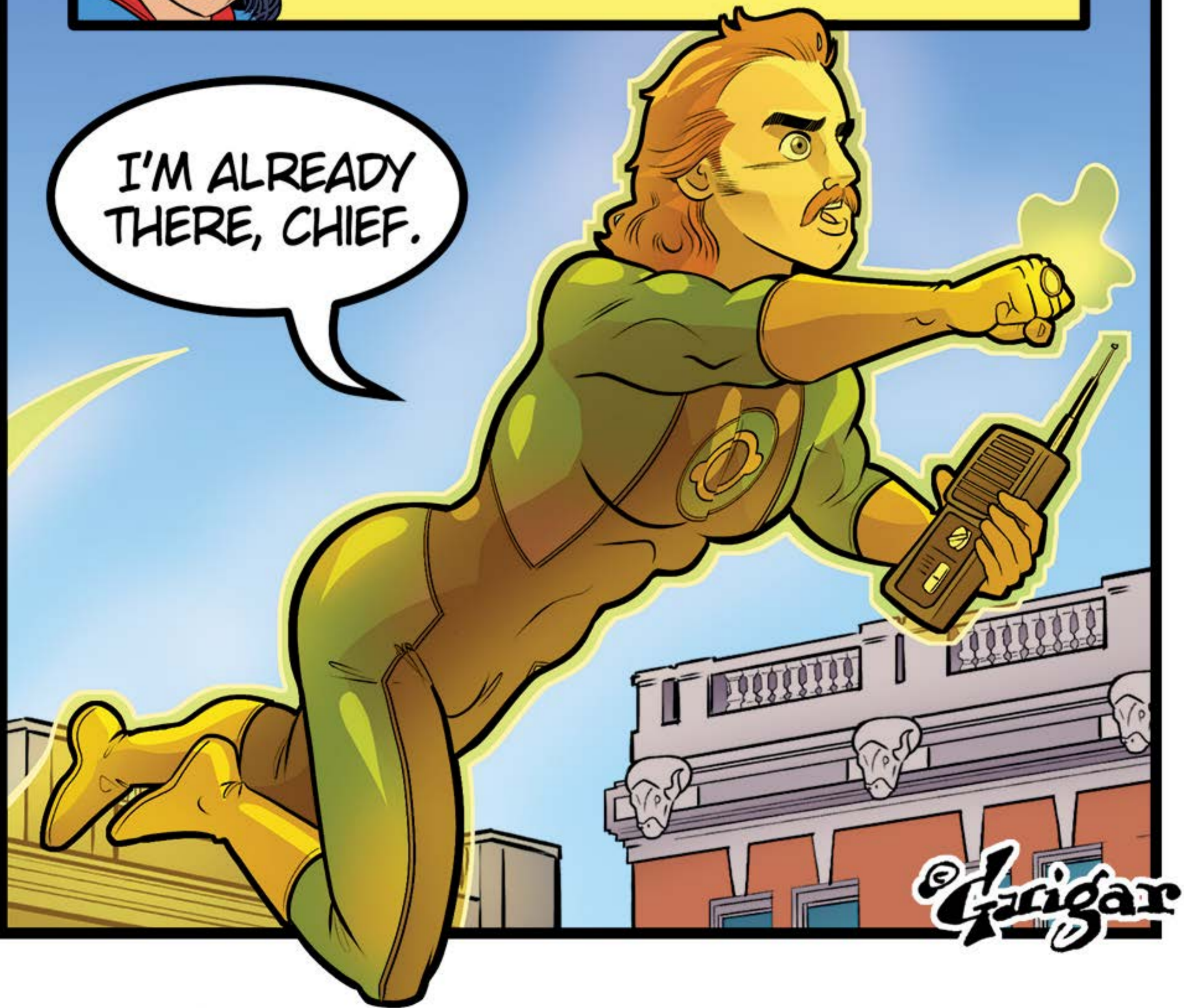
GOD,  
I HATE THE  
SEVENTIES...





"MOOD RING:  
CHECK OUT A DISTURBANCE  
ON GIRARD AVENUE."

I'M ALREADY  
THERE, CHIEF.



*Girard*

**HALT!**

I'M GONNA  
NEED YOU TO  
DROP YOUR WEAPON  
AND ANSWER A FEW  
QUESTIONS,  
LITTLE MISSY.



BESIDES...

YOU'RE TOO  
**HAPPY**  
TO FIGHT ME!





ODD...

YOU SHOULD BE  
GIGGLING WITH  
JOY BY NOW...



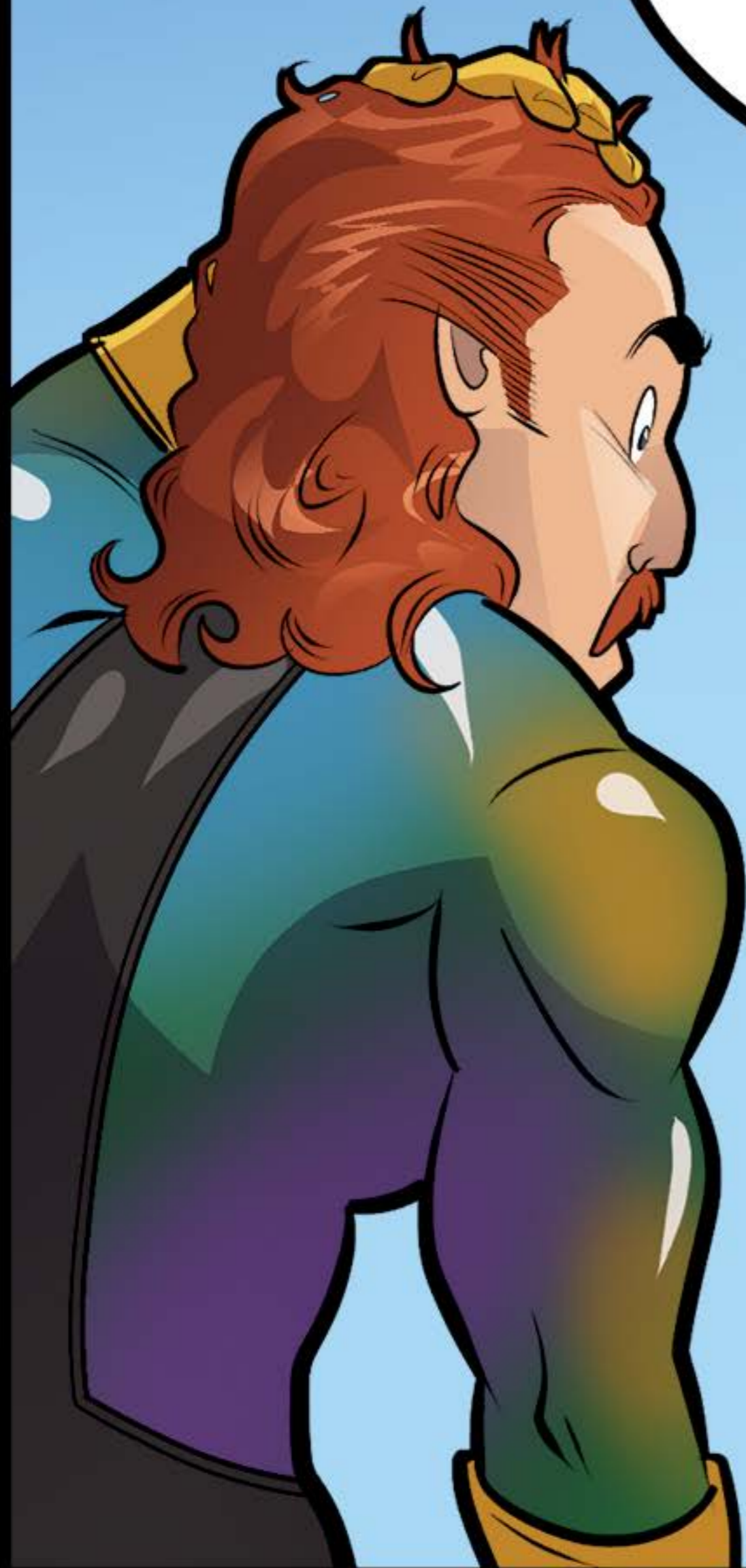
**Pew**  
**Pew**  
**Pew**





MISTER, I SPENT  
MY TEEN YEARS  
AS A PRINCESS.

I HAVE A  
HIGH TOLERANCE  
FOR EMOTIONAL  
MANIPULATION...



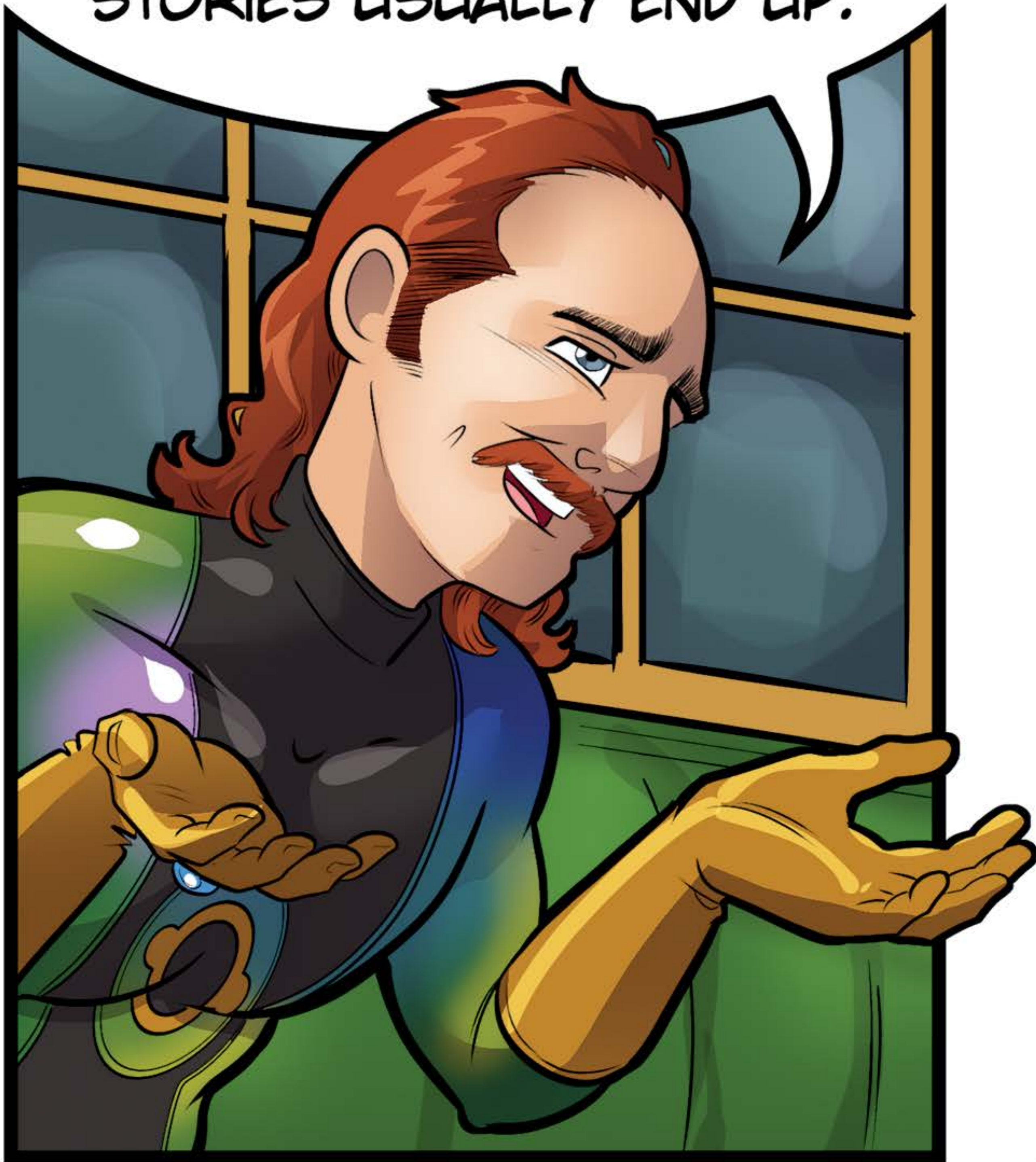
LATER...

WHY DID YOU TELL  
THE MAN ON YOUR  
COMMUNICATOR THAT  
WE FOUGHT  
FOR A WHILE...

AND THEN YOU  
FOUND OUT  
I WAS ONE OF THE  
GOOD GUYS?



THAT'S JUST HOW  
THESE "VISITOR FROM  
ANOTHER DIMENSION"  
STORIES USUALLY END UP.



WE DUKE IT OUT,  
THEN WE REALIZE WE'RE  
ON THE SAME SIDE, AND THEN  
WE TEAM UP TO FIGHT THE  
REAL VILLAIN.

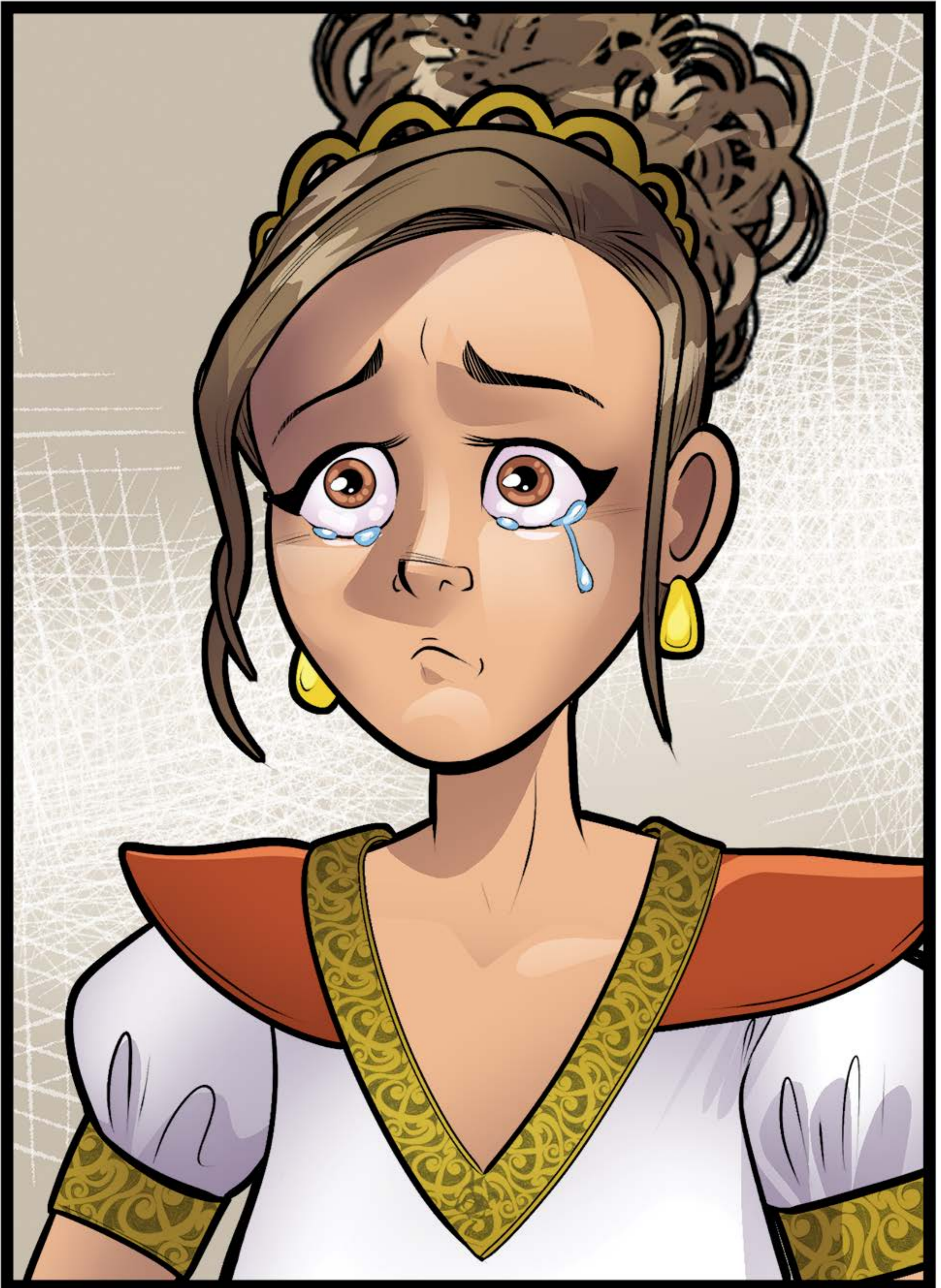


BESIDES,  
IF YOU WERE A  
POWERFUL ALIEN  
WARRIOR...

YOU'D BE  
CONQUERING  
MORE THAN THAT  
STACK OF PANCAKES  
BY NOW!







Oh...

Oh,  
honey...

I'm  
sorry.



© Frigar

COME  
ON...

I KNOW  
HOW TO MAKE YOU  
FEEL BETTER...

LET'S GO  
BACK TO  
MY PLACE.





**Geez!**

NO...  
I'M SORRY...

**blergh**

I'm really  
botching  
this.

YOU NEED A PLACE  
TO CLEAN UP AND  
GET SOME REST.

I'D CHECK YOU  
INTO A HOTEL,  
BUT I'M A LITTLE  
TAPPED OUT  
RIGHT NOW.



HERE.

TAKE  
THE RING.

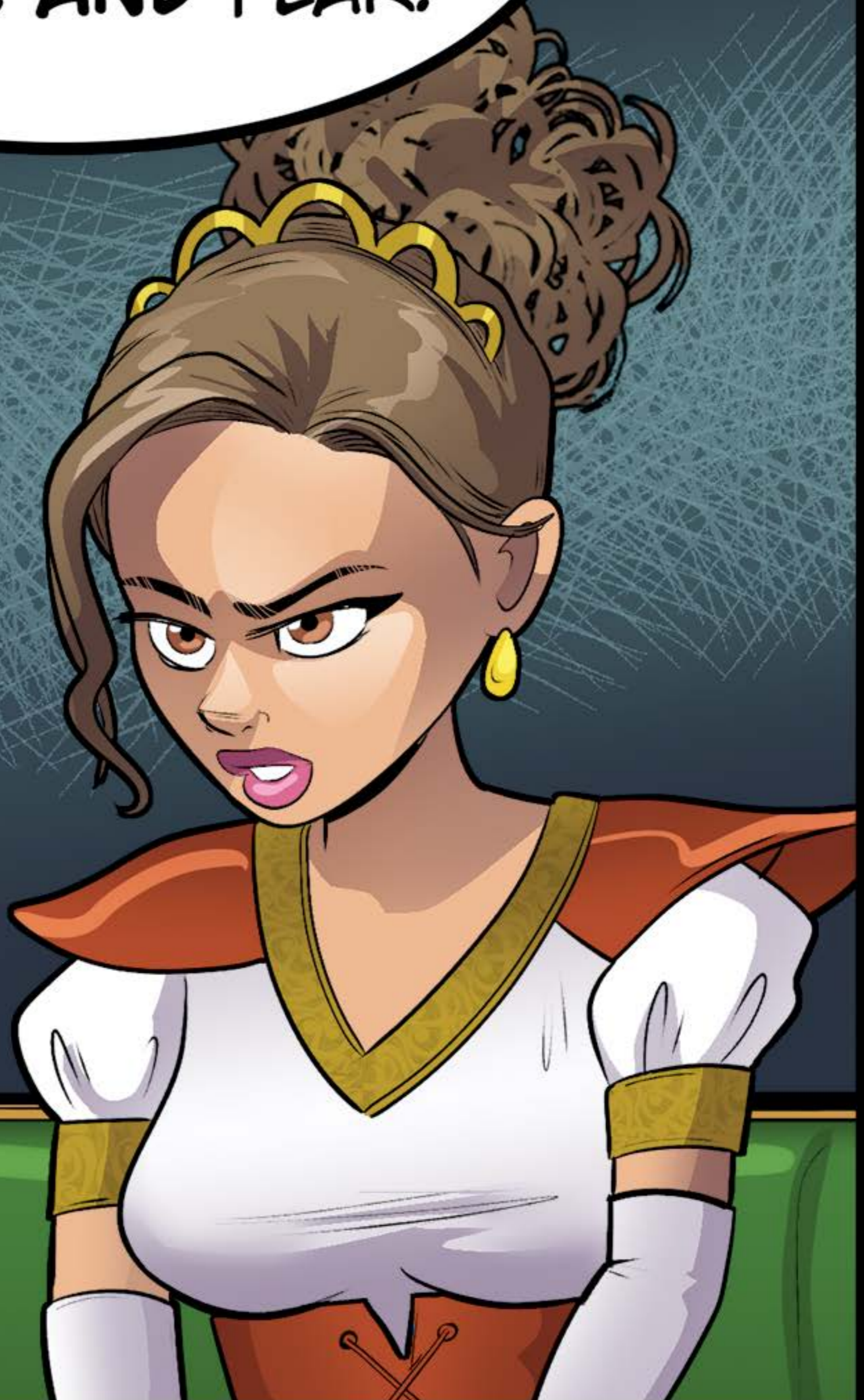
IF I MAKE  
ONE WRONG MOVE,  
ZAP ME FULLA FEAR,  
AND LEAVE ME  
QUIVERING IN THE  
CORNER.





I'll do  
worse than  
that.

I'LL FILL YOU  
WITH A COMBINATION OF  
DREAD, GUILT, GRIEF,  
ANGER... AND FEAR.







THAT...  
SOUNDS  
AGONIZING.

IT IS.



YOU LEFT  
YOUR CURRENCY  
ON THE TABLE!

Heh.  
THAT'S CALLED  
A "TIP."



BUT YOU LEFT  
A LOT OF IT.  
YOU SAID YOU  
WERE POOR!

THERE'S NOT  
ENOUGH THERE  
TO GET YOU A  
HOTEL ROOM.

BUT OUR  
WAITRESS...  
ALICE...

SHE'S A  
SINGLE MOTHER  
OF THREE.

AS TOUGH  
AS I GOT IT.  
SHE'S GOT IT  
WORSE.

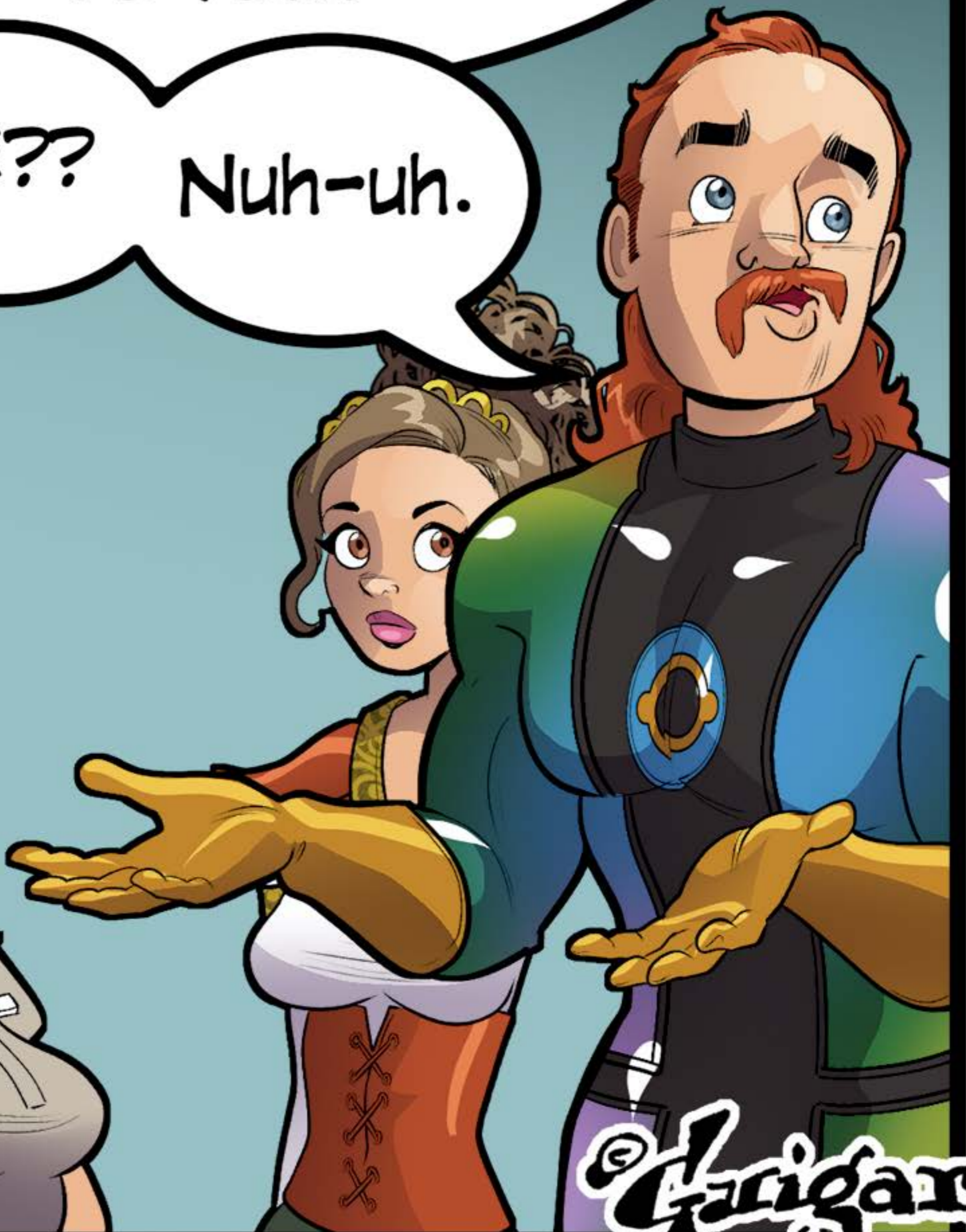
HEY!  
MOODY!



YOU DON'T  
HAPPEN TO KNOW  
HOW COMMANDER HEROIC  
FOUND OUT ABOUT MY SON'S  
BIRTHDAY PARTY,  
DO YOU?

ME??

Nuh-uh.



© **Trigan**

WELL, MY TOMMY  
WAS OVER THE MOON.  
TELL THE COMMANDER  
I SAID "THANK YOU."



HOLD ONTO  
THIS ONE, DEARIE.  
HE'S A KEEPER.



WHAT DOES  
THAT MEAN?!

heh.  
I USED TA  
WORK IN  
A ZOO.





LEMME  
GET THIS  
STRAIGHT.

YOUR DAD DIED,  
YOU WERE QUEEN  
FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES,  
THEN ALIENS ATTACKED...



SO YOUR OWN MOM  
SHOVED YOU THROUGH  
A DANGEROUS PORTAL  
INTO AN ALTERNATE  
DIMENSION??

AS SOON  
AS WE GET  
TO MY PLACE,  
I'LL PUT A CALL IN  
TO THE LEGION  
OF JUSTICE.

ARE THEY  
WIZARDS LIKE  
YOU?



WELL, NO.  
THEY'RE SUPERHEROES.  
THEY HAVE POWERS  
AND ABILITIES  
BEYOND THAT OF  
NORMAL HUMANS.

AND THEY  
LIVE FOR  
HELPING PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU!



"COMMANDER HEROIC  
IS SUPER  
STRONG, AND  
INVULNERABLE."



"KID DYNAMITE  
CAN MAKE ANY  
OBJECT EXPLOSIVE  
BY JUST  
TOUCHING IT."

"CRIMSON  
GHOST CAN TURN  
INVISIBLE AND  
INTANGIBLE."



"ZODIAC  
HAS AN ENTIRE  
CONSTELLATION  
OF POWERS."

"AND CAPTAIN  
POSEIDON CAN  
COMMUNICATE  
WITH FISHES!"



DO THE FISH  
ON THIS PLANET  
HAVE A LOT  
TO SAY?

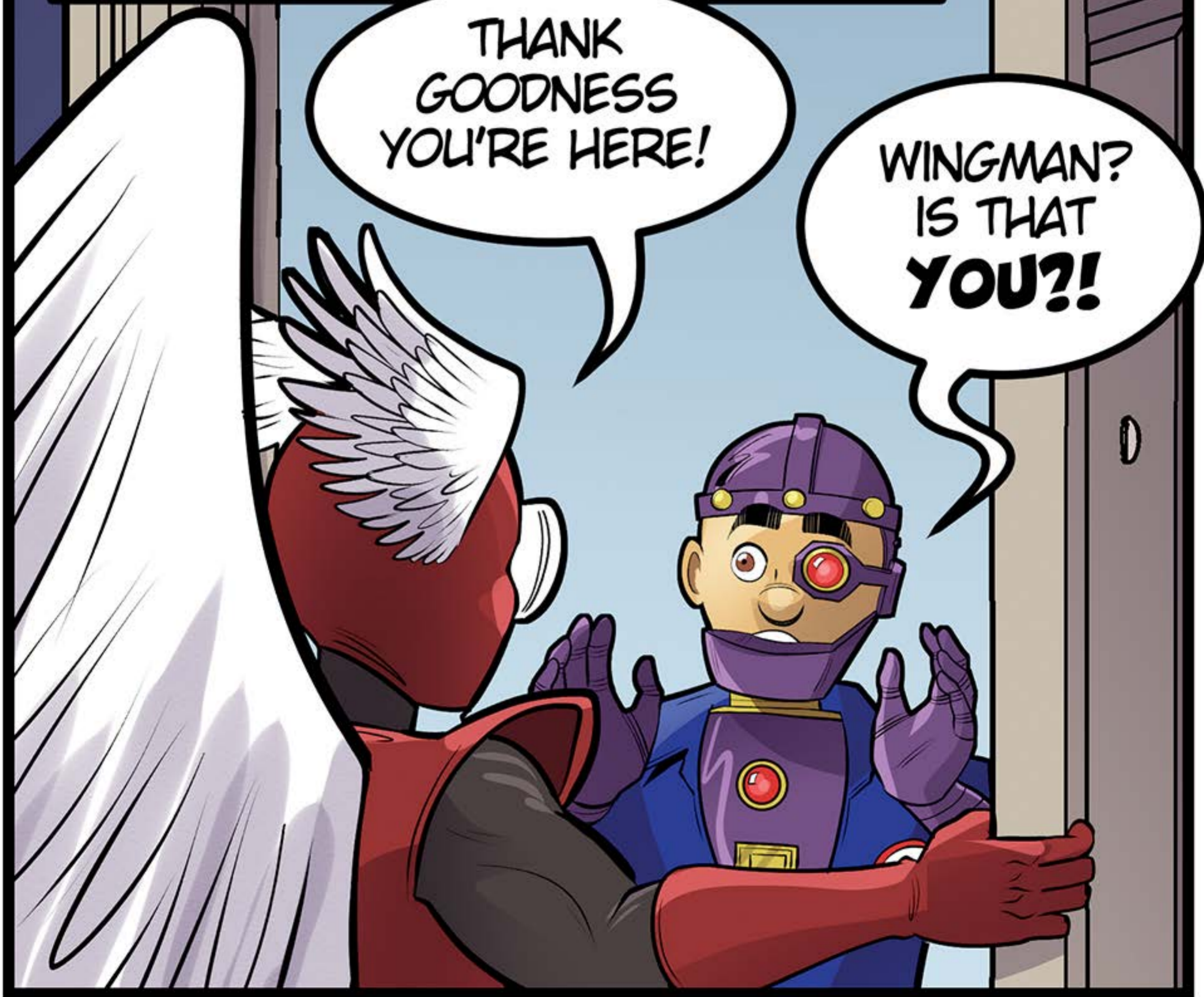
NOT REALLY.  
BUT HE GETS  
POLITY IF WE  
LEAVE HIM  
BEHIND.



AT WINGMAN'S APARTMENT,  
A TECHNICIAN ARRIVES TO REPAIR  
THE FAULTY SECURITY SYSTEM...

THANK  
GOODNESS  
YOU'RE HERE!

WINGMAN?  
IS THAT  
**YOU?!**







Yeah.

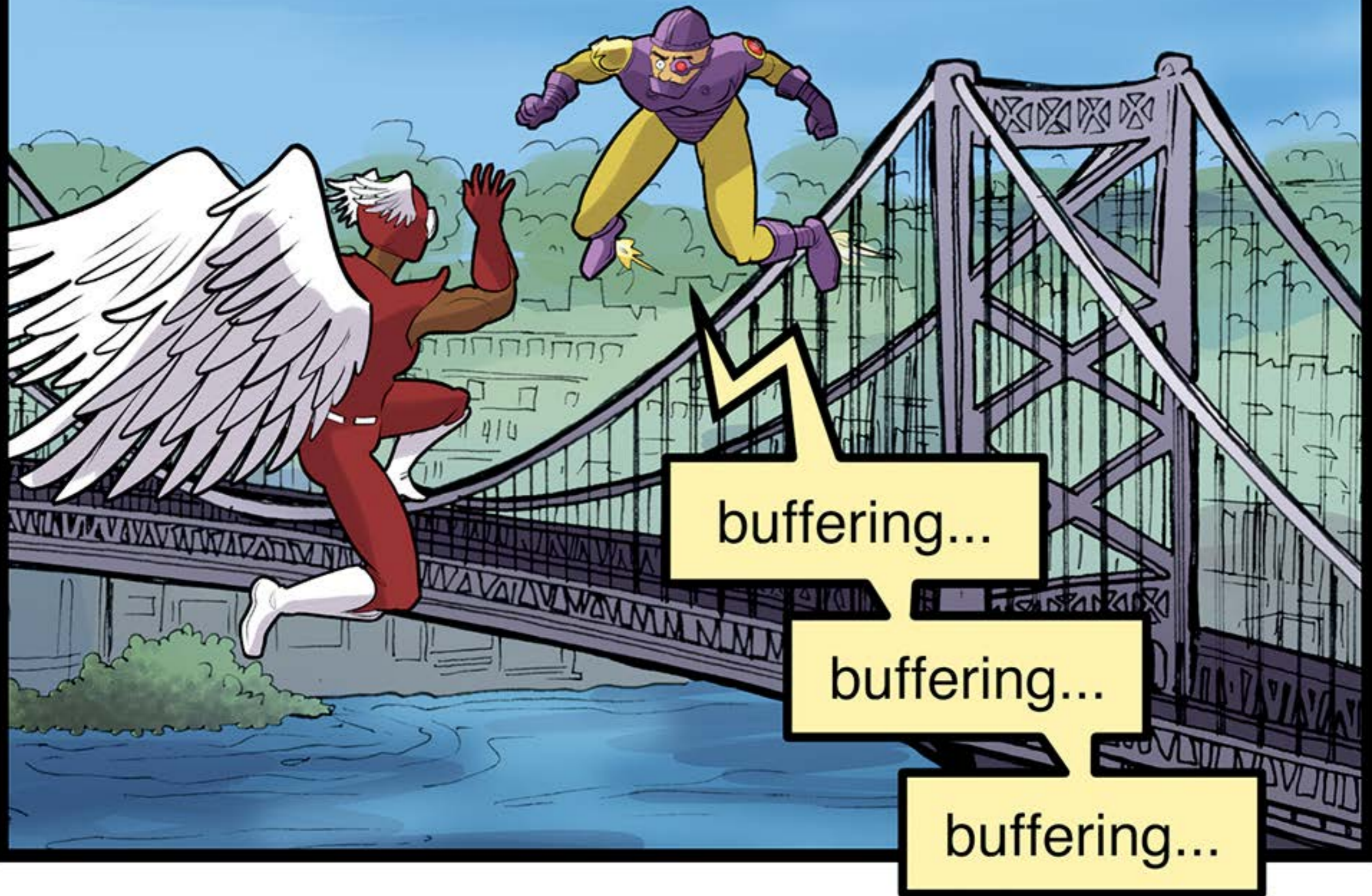
WHY?

IT'S ME —  
**CYBORG-33!**



"I REMEMBER YOU! I THWARTED YOU  
OVER THE KURTZBERG BRIDGE!"

"Yeah... IF WIFI TECHNOLOGY  
HAD BEEN BETTER IN THOSE DAYS,  
I WOULD'VE WON!"





SO,  
YOU'RE NOT  
TWIRLIN' THE OL'  
MUSTACHE  
ANYMORE...?

Nah.

FORCED  
OUT.

THE SOFTWARE  
MY TECH USES  
SWITCHED TO A  
SUBSCRIPTION  
MODEL.

MY CURRENT  
PACKAGE  
COVERS THE  
BASICS —  
WALKING,  
TALKING,  
EATING...

IF I WANNA  
DO MORE  
THAN THAT,  
I GOTTA PAY  
THROUGH  
THE NOSE!

PRETTY  
EXPENSIVE,  
huh?



NO.

THAT'S WHERE  
THE CARD READER IS.

YOU SHOULD SEE  
WHERE THEY PUT  
THE USB PORT.



THIS  
MUST BE  
MORTIFYING  
FOR YOU.

YOUR  
SECURITY SYSTEM  
IS BROKEN, AND  
WHO SHOWS UP  
TO FIX IT?

**YOUR OLD  
ARCH-NEMESIS!**



© **Garigar**



**WERE  
YOU, THOUGH?**

**I MEAN...  
WE SCRAPPED  
A FEW TIMES...**

**IF NOT ME,  
THEN WHO?!**



FROZEN OGRE...  
LOUDMOUTH...  
DARK FORGE...  
GENE POOL...

GENE POOL?!  
THE GUY WHO COULD  
SPONTANEOUSLY  
MUTATE HIS OWN  
BODY?!?



"DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY  
PAIRS OF HANDCLIFFS  
WE WENT THROUGH  
WITH THAT GUY?"



"PLUS... HE'D MAKE EYES POP OUT OF HIS SKIN IN THE WEIRDEST PLACES. I'D LOSE MY APPETITE FOR DAYS."



"YOU'D HAVE TO DO SOMETHING REALLY HEINOUS IF YOU WANTED TO BE MY ARCH-NEMESIS..."

...LIKE REFUSE  
TO REPAIR YOUR  
SECURITY SYSTEM?



I'M GONNA  
MISS GENE...



WE DON'T HAVE  
SUPERHEROES  
IN MY WORLD.

AND THE  
WIZARDS  
ARE FROM MYTHS  
AND LEGENDS.



THE ALIEN  
INVADERS WHO  
FORCED ME TO FLEE  
WOULD BE POWERLESS  
AGAINST PEOPLE WITH  
POWERS LIKE

**LOOK UPON  
ME AND  
TREMBLE!**

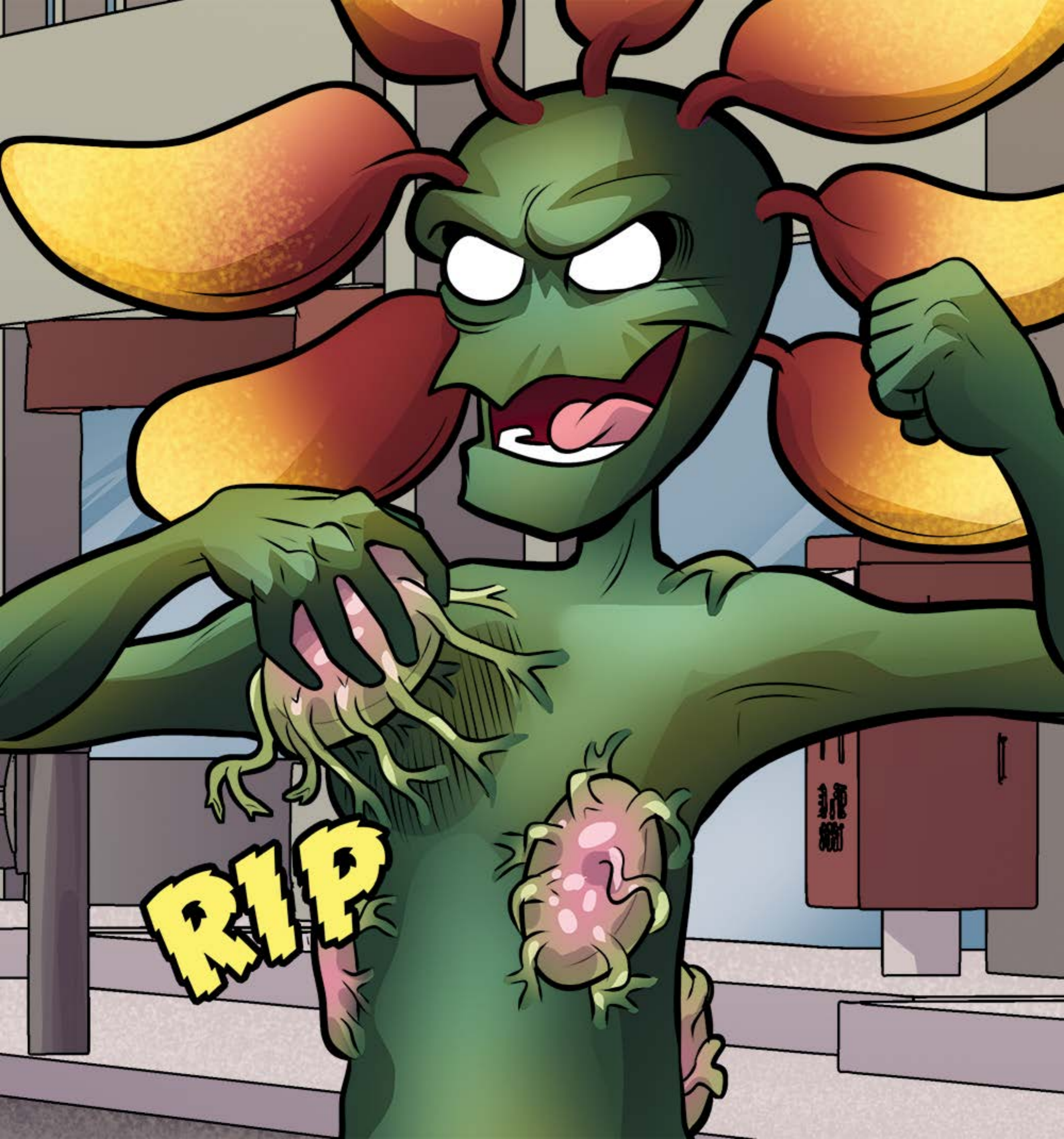




ANOTHER  
SUPER  
HERO?

NO — A VILLAIN:  
**DARK SEED!**  
HIS BODY PRODUCES  
SEEDS THAT HE CAN USE  
TO INSTANTLY GERMINATE  
FEARSOME FLORA!





**RIP**

"FEARSOME  
FLORA"?



**SORRY.**

**I SPENT  
TWO HUNDRED BUCKS  
ON SUPERHERO  
EXPOSITION  
LESSONS.**

**HATE TO  
LET IT GO  
TO WASTE.**

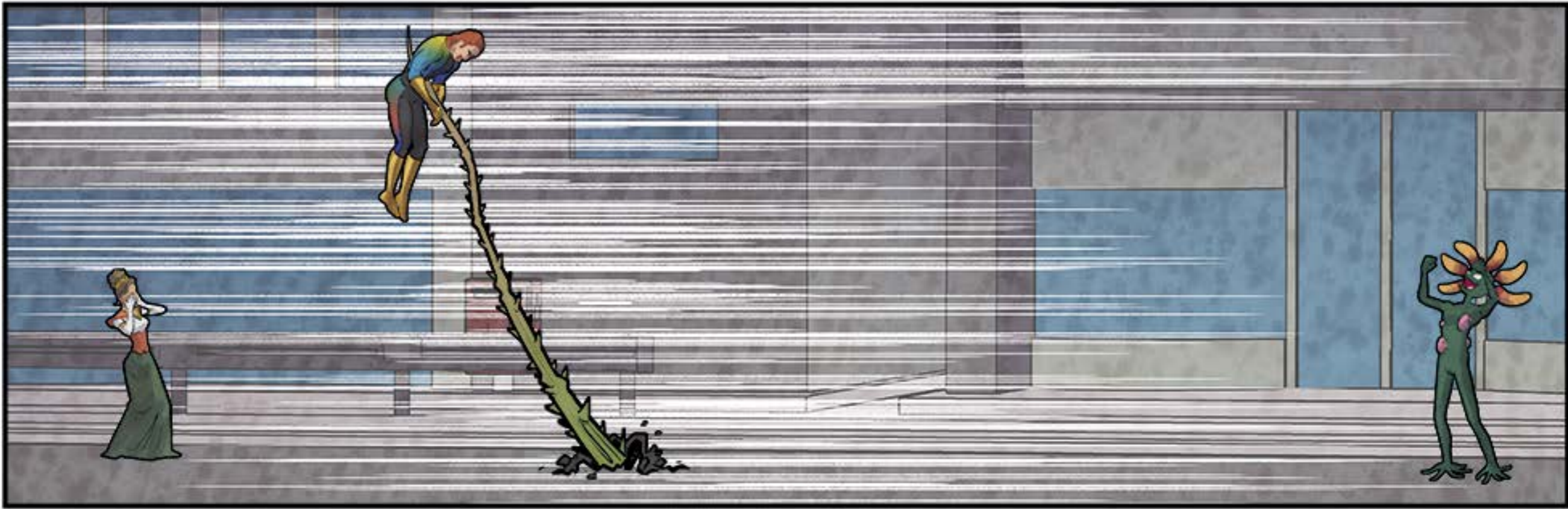




STAY BACK!  
YOUR POWER  
IS NO MATCH FOR  
MOO —✱







**MOOD  
RING!**

**NO!**







YOUR HERO  
CAN'T HELP YOU.  
HE'S...

**HEH-HEH**

PUSHING UP  
THE DAISIES.

AND YOU,  
MEAT-BAG,  
ARE ABOUT TO  
JOIN H—✱

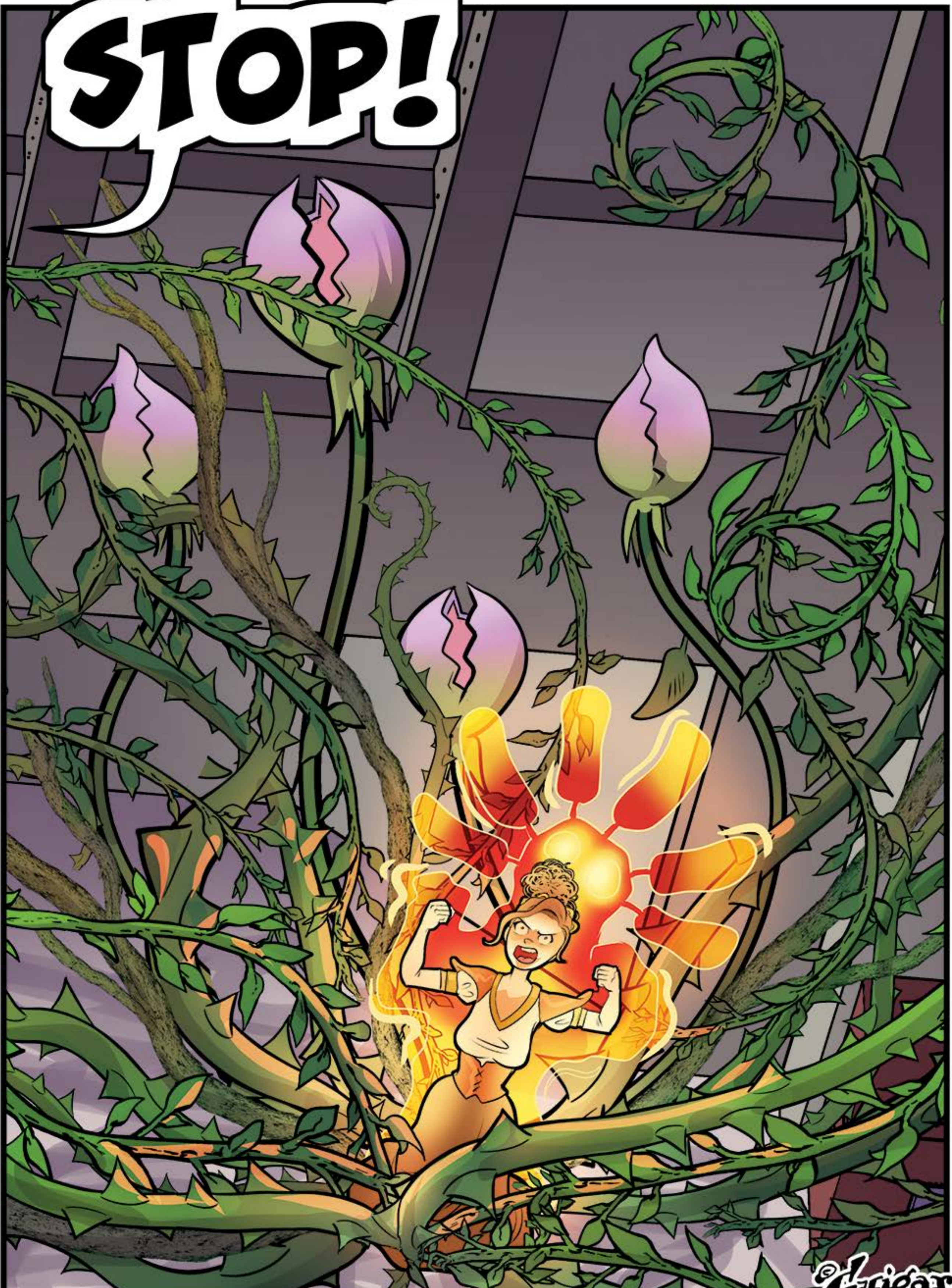
Hhh

Hhh





# STOP!



I SAID,  
STOP...  
**MURDERER!**

IT...  
IT WASN'T  
ME!

PLEASE  
BELIEVE ME!



MOOD RING'S  
BODY IS IMPALED  
ON A THORNY  
BRANCH.


...AND I  
JUST SAW YOU  
EXHIBITING PLANT  
POWERS!



AND...

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING WITH  
HIS RING?





I'LL MAKE SURE  
YOU NEVER BREATHE  
FRESH AIR FOR  
AS LONG AS  
YOU —huh?





FAIRMOUNT CITY.  
THE PRESENT.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!

**MONITOR  
DUTY!**

THE NIGHT  
IS BURSTING  
WITH POTENTIAL  
EXCITEMENT!



*Trigar*

A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left is Mystic Apprentice, a young man with spiky white hair, green round glasses, and a brown tunic with a gold chain and a green gem. He has his arms crossed and a serious expression. On the right is Dragonelle, a purple-skinned half-dragon with blonde hair, a purple top, and bat-like wings. She is looking at Mystic Apprentice with a concerned expression. The background shows a window with a view of a city.

DON'T  
GET YOUR  
HOPES UP.

MR. PRENTICE  
WAS CLEAR: IF ANYTHING  
HAPPENS, WE'RE TO  
CALL FOR BACK-UP,  
AND FOLLOW THEIR  
INSTRUCTIONS.

WE'RE STILL  
PROVISIONAL  
HEROES.

**Mystic Apprentice**

MASTER OF THE ARCANES ARTS  
...IN TRAINING

**DRAGONELLE**

FIRE-BREATHING  
HALF-DRAGON



**SURE!**

**BUT IT'S  
A QUIET  
NIGHT.**

**NOTHING'S  
GONNA  
HAPPEN.**

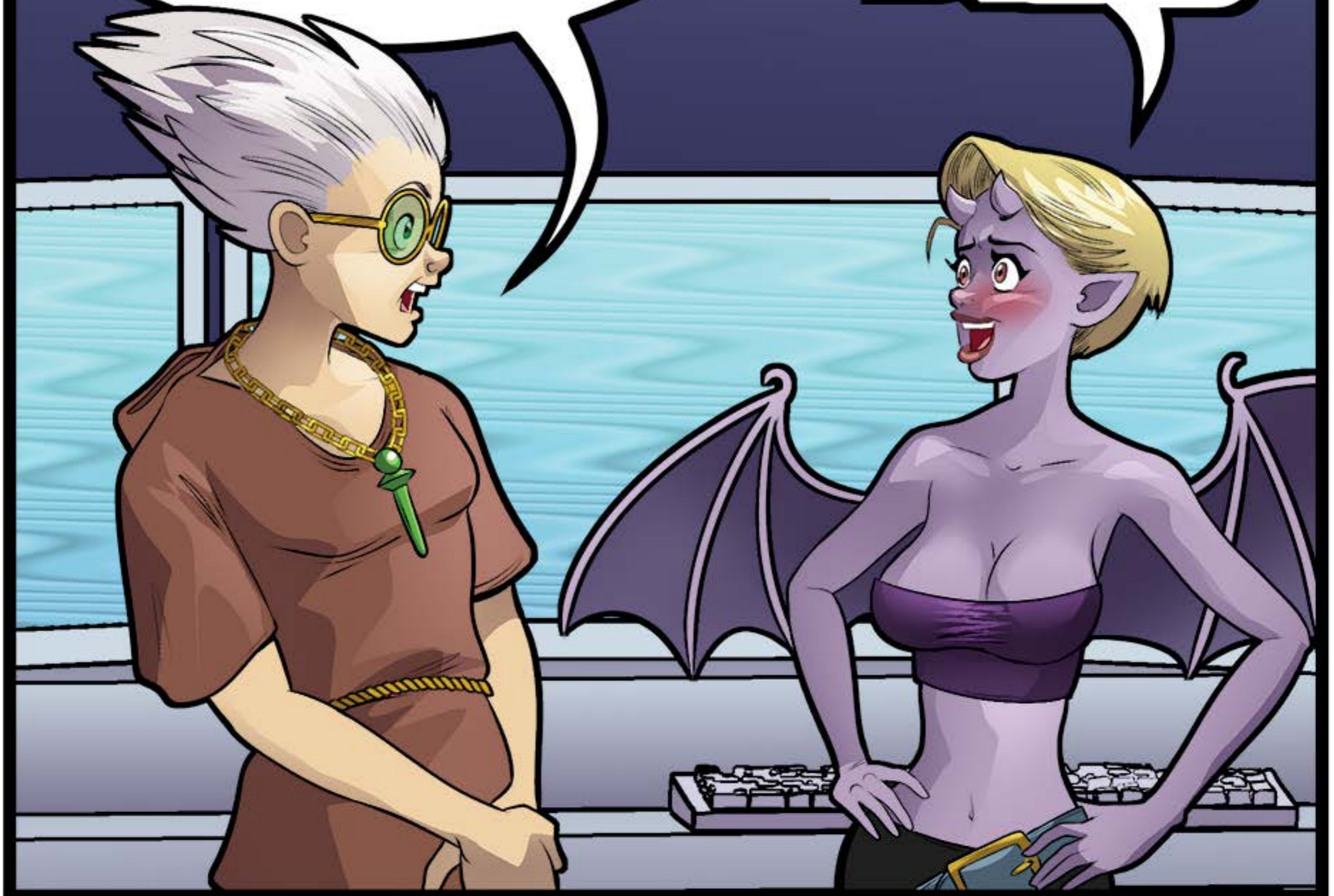


WHAT'S  
SO EXCITING  
ABOUT THAT?!

ARE YOU  
GOING TO TELL ME  
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD  
THE STORIES ABOUT  
SLOW NIGHTS ON  
MONITOR DUTY??

WHAT?!

**NO!**



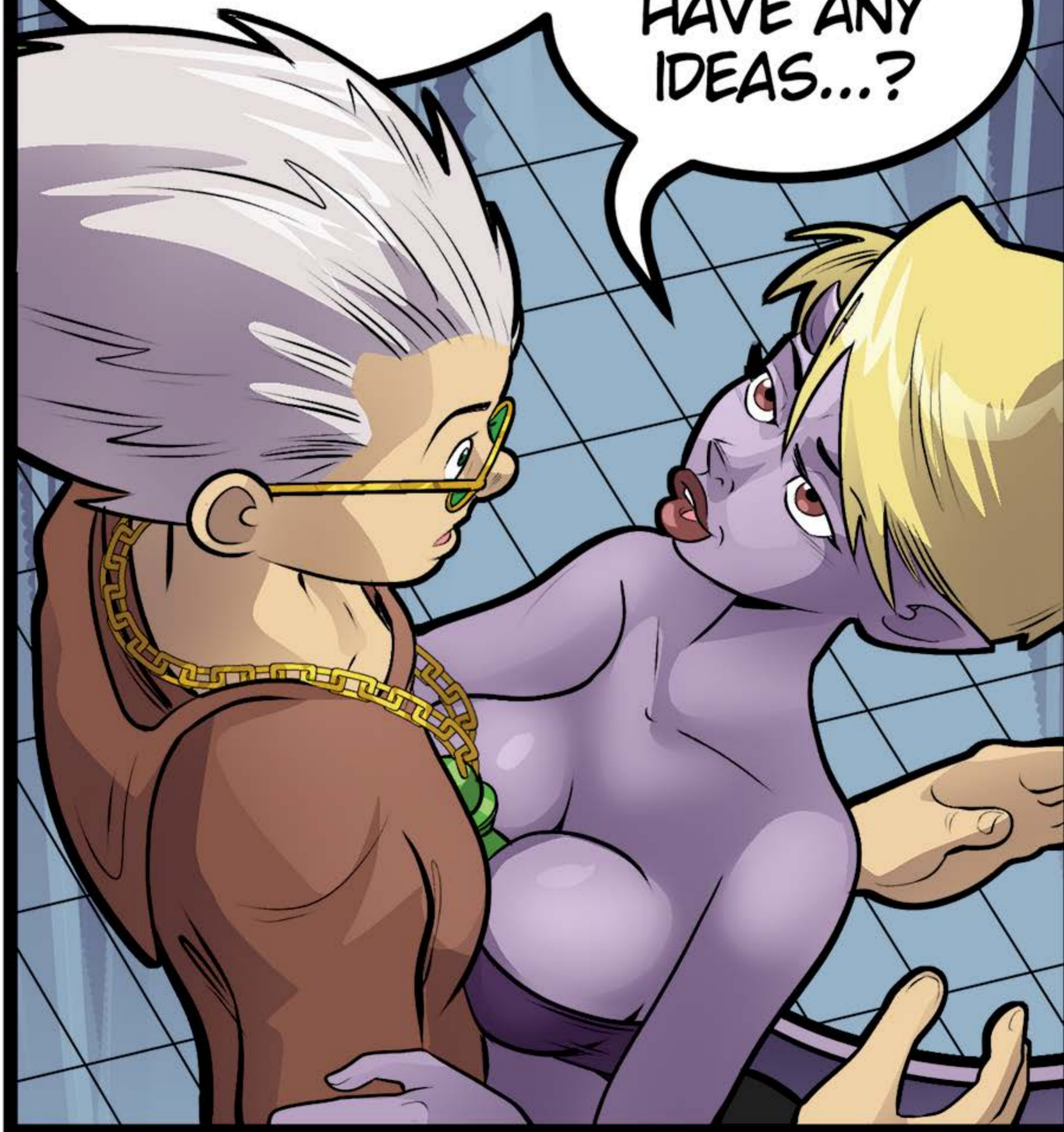


ALTHOUGH...

THAT DOES  
EXPLAIN THE  
TILE FLOORS...

THIS DOES  
SEEM TO BE A  
SLOW NIGHT ON  
MONITOR DUTY...

DID YOU  
HAVE ANY  
IDEAS...?





I'VE BEEN  
PRACTICING MY  
SLIMMONING.

HAVE YOU  
EVER HEARD OF A  
NEURAL NYMPH?

NO.

ARE THEY  
DANGEROUS?

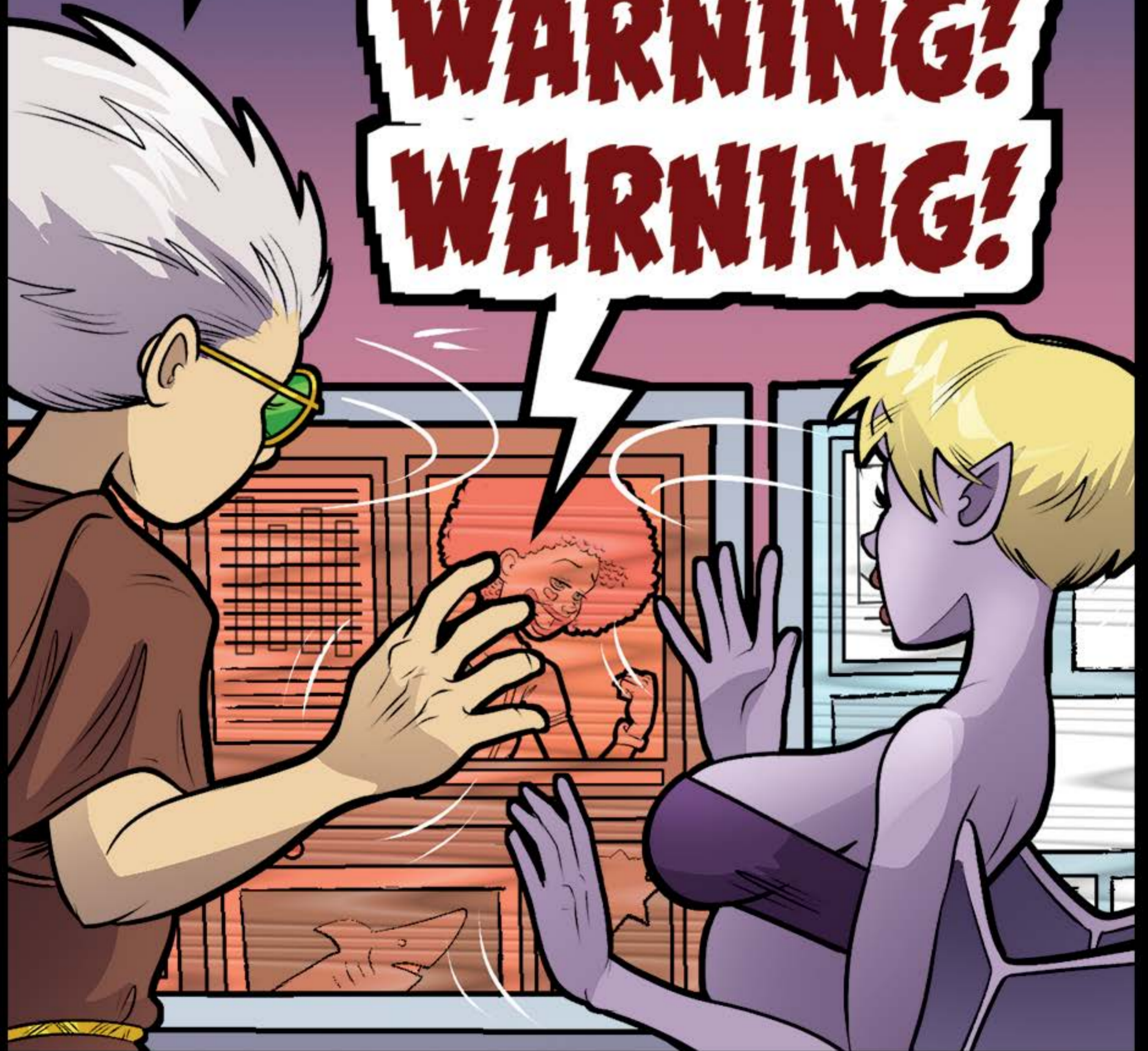


ONLY IF  
YOU'RE NOT  
WELL-HYDRATED.  
Y'SEE, THEY

**WARNING!**

**WARNING!**

**WARNING!**



LOOK!  
SECTOR  
FIVE!

**The  
Giggler!**

I'LL CALL  
IT IN TO  
MISTER  
PRENTICE.



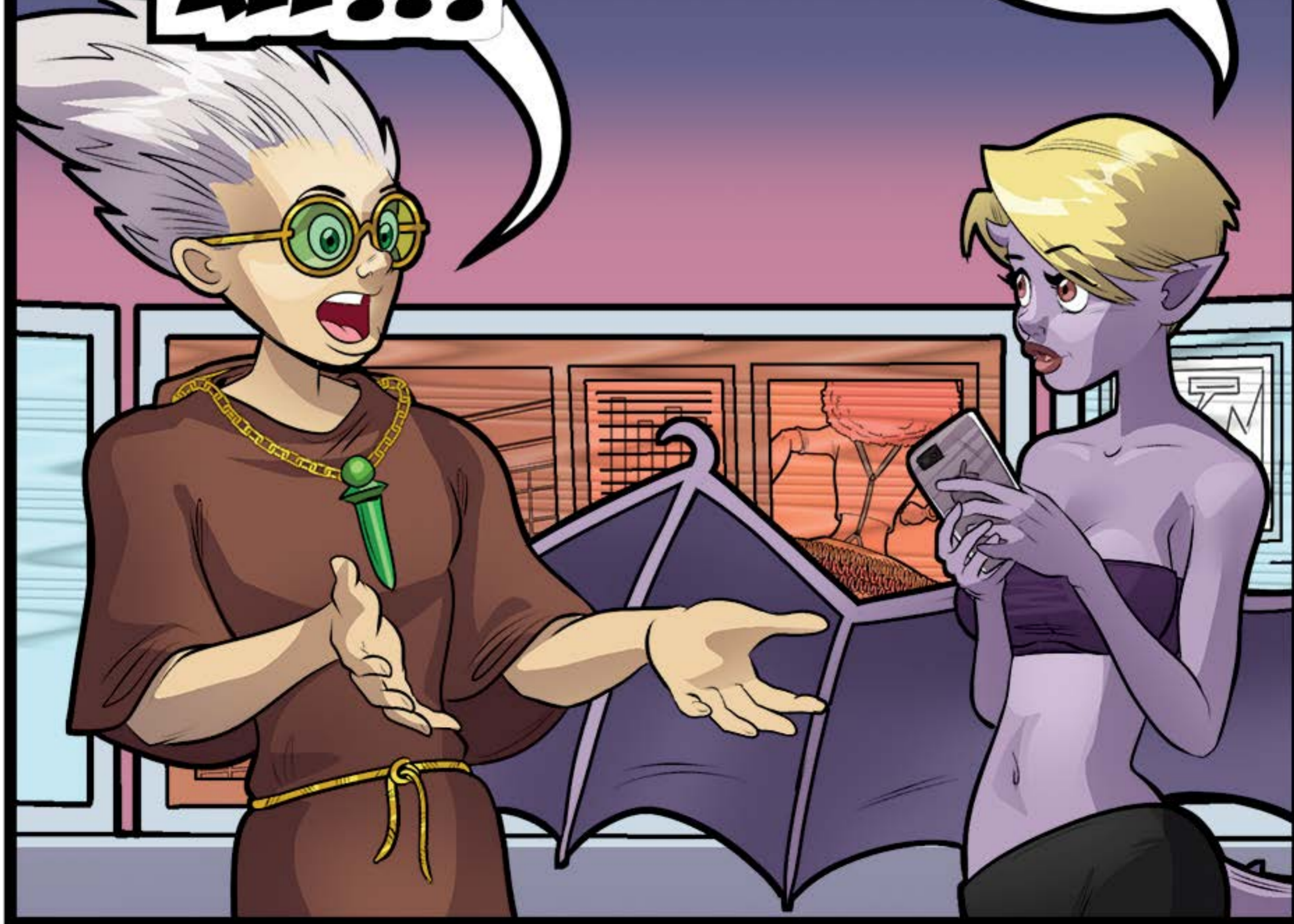
HE SAID:  
"HANDLE IT."



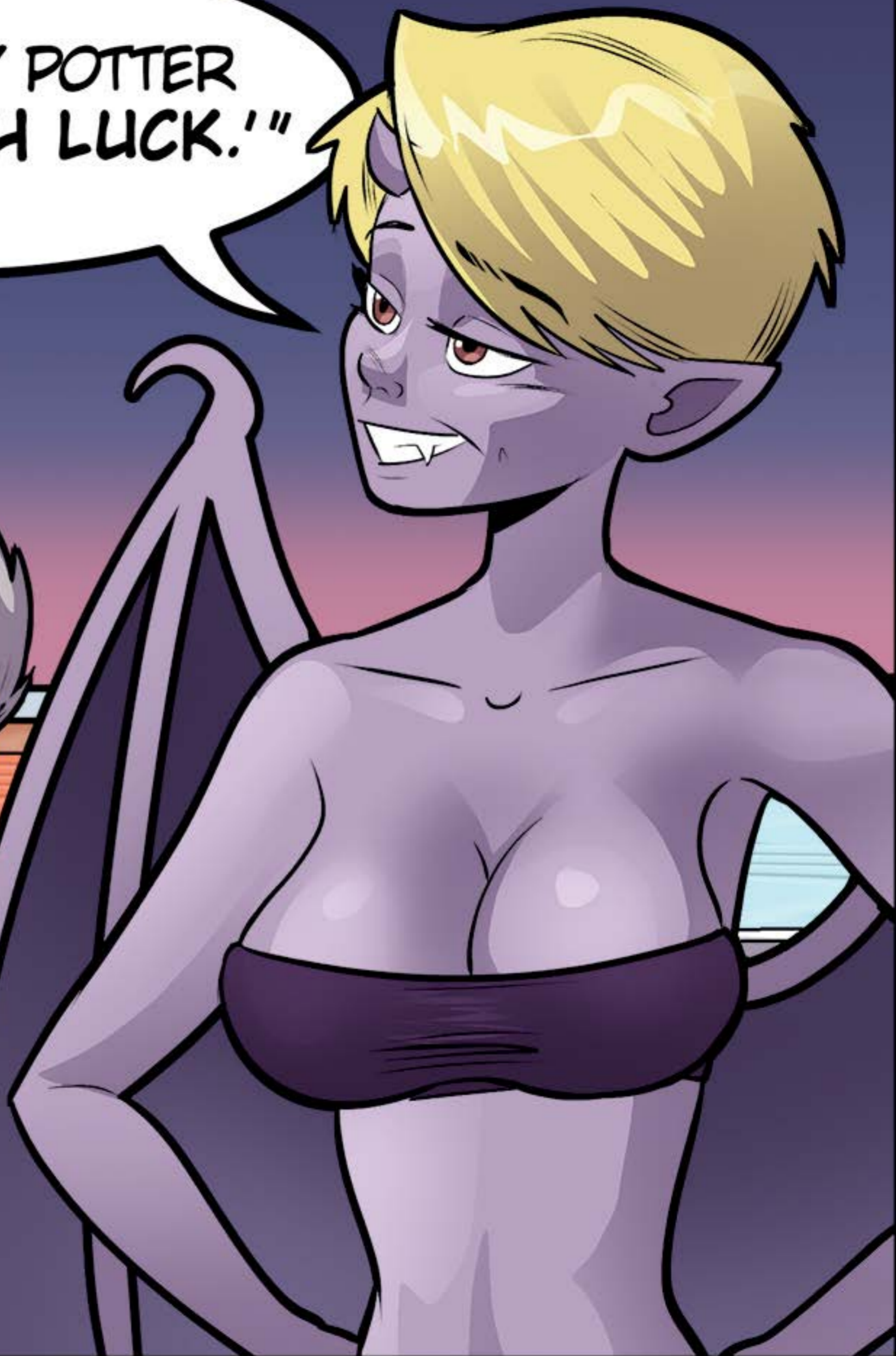
JUST...  
"HANDLE IT"?!  
**THAT'S  
ALL?!?!?**

NO...

HE SAID  
ONE MORE  
THING...



"TELL HARRY POTTER  
I SAID 'TOUGH LUCK.'"



ELSEWHEN

WHERE  
AM I?!

**WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!**

MY QUEEN!  
DID YOU NOT  
REACH THE TARGET  
LOCATION??

I ARRIVED  
HOURS AGO!

— AND NOW  
I'M BEING  
PULLED BACK!

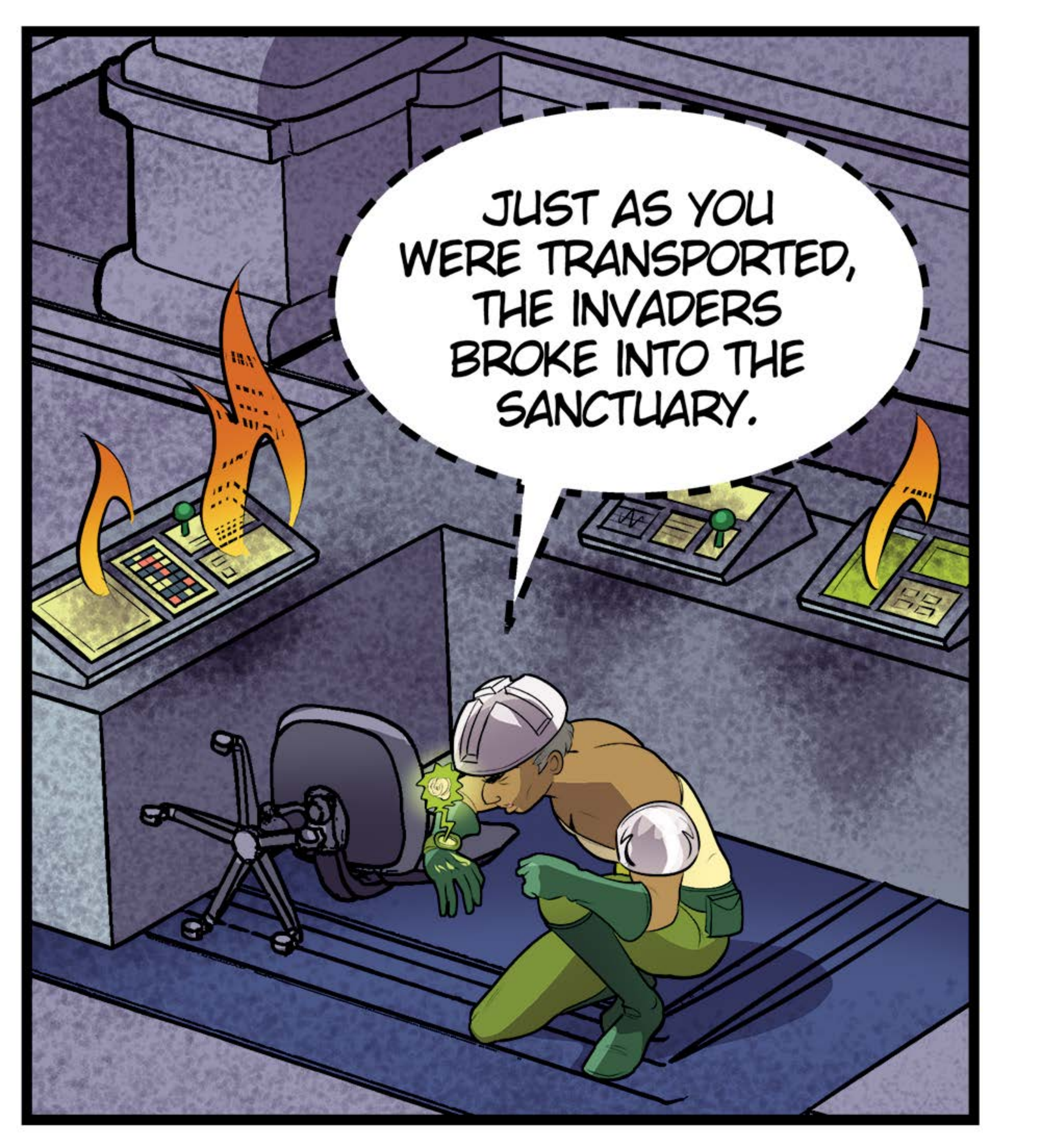
AMAZING!  
WE SENT YOU  
MERE MOMENTS  
AGO!



BRING ME  
BACK!

YOUR QUEEN  
HAS SPOKEN!

WE...  
WE  
CAN'T...



JUST AS YOU  
WERE TRANSPORTED,  
THE INVADERS  
BROKE INTO THE  
SANCTUARY.



THEY DAMAGED  
THE TRANSPORTER!  
— THAT MUST HAVE  
CAUSED THE POWER FLUX  
THAT HAS YOU STUCK  
BETWEEN DIMENSIONS!




"STUCK"...?



YOU SHOULD BE  
DEPOSITED BACK  
IN THE TARGET LOCATION  
WHEN THE ENERGY FLUX  
EBBS.

BRING ME  
BACK HOME.





I'VE GAINED  
WIZARDRY  
— "SUPER POWERS!"  
I WILL USE THEM  
TO DEFEAT THE  
MARAUDERS.

NO.  
I SWORE  
AN OATH  
TO YOUR  
MOTHER.

LET ME  
SPEAK WITH  
HER.

...

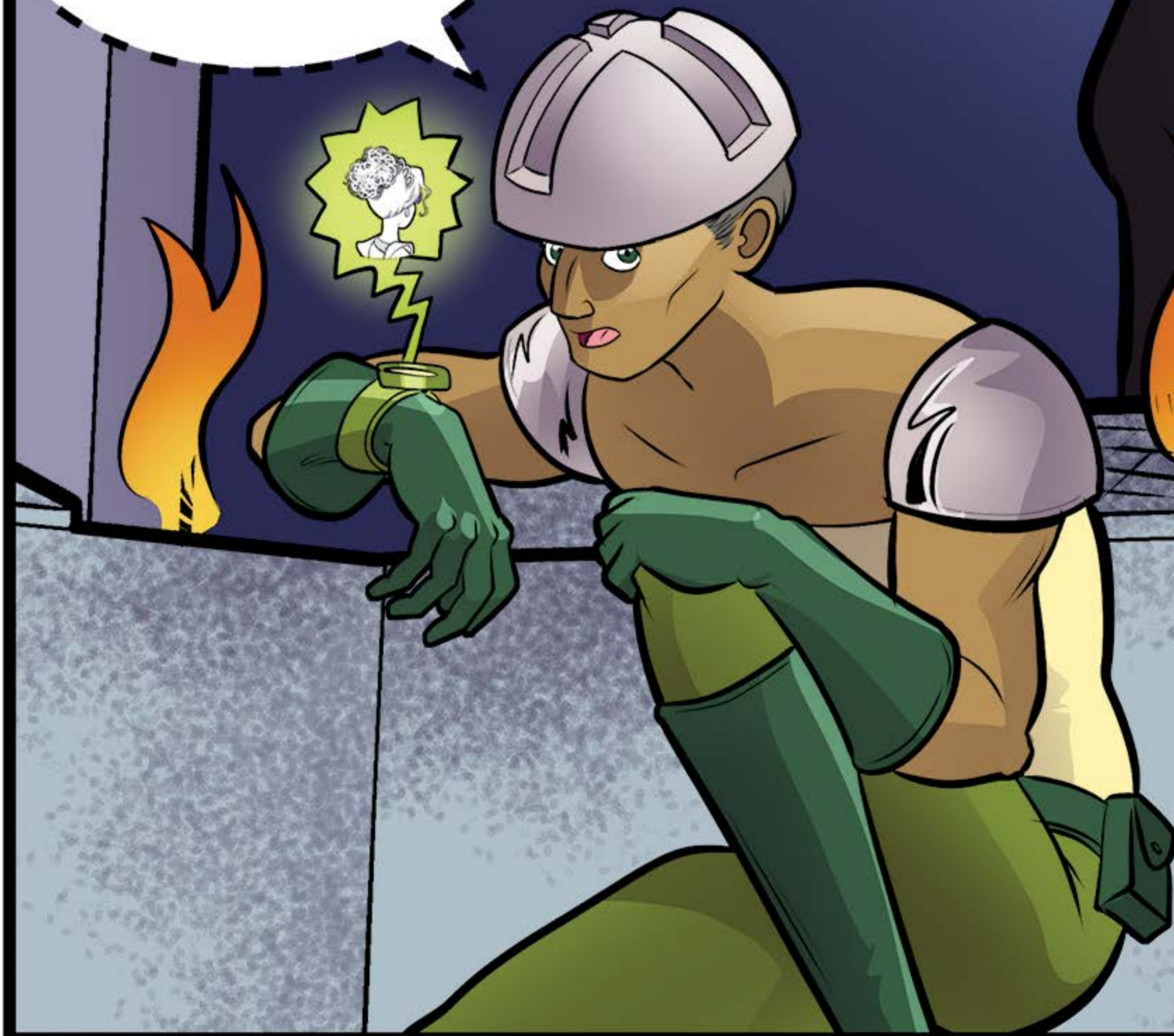


LET.  
ME.  
SPEAK.  
TO.  
HER.

MY  
QUEEN...

YOUR  
MOTHER...

SHE DIED  
ENSURING  
YOUR SAFETY.



BUILD A  
HAPPY LIFE  
WHERE YOU ARE.  
THIS REALM  
IS LOST.





LONG LIVE  
THE QU—✧



FAIRMOUNT CITY, 1985

PLEASED TO  
MEET YOU!



© *Trigan*

I SAW  
YOUR WORK ON THE  
SERPENT SQUAD CASE.  
WELCOME TO THE  
TEAM.

THANK YOU!  
I'M EAGER TO  
GET STARTED.



YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT IS THIS — A MYSTERIOUS PRINCESS WHO APPEARED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO.



EYE-WITNESSES  
SAY SHE "ABSORBED"  
A MID-TIER VILLAIN  
— DARK SEED.

BUT THEN SHE, HERSELF,  
DISAPPEARED AS WE WERE  
ABOUT TO NAB HER!





"SINCE THEN, SEVERAL  
SUPER-POWERED INDIVIDUALS  
HAVE GONE MISSING."



*Sting disappe  
shortly after  
battle over  
Fearson*



**RedEye still  
missing in**

"WE DON'T KNOW  
IF SHE CAUSED IT,  
BUT WE KNOW SHE'S  
INVOLVED."

"I THINK  
SHE'S THE KEY  
TO UNRAVELING  
THE MYSTERY."





"...AND SHE'S  
OUT THERE...  
SOMEWHERE..."



YOU WANT ME  
TO FIND A PERSON  
WHO'S BEEN MISSING  
FOR A DECADE?!





"IT'S IMPORTANT  
WORK."

"SO'S  
BRICKFACE."



"HE'S BEEN RAMPAGING  
THROUGH THE CITY'S  
WEST SIDE!"



YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER  
THAN TO CUT THROUGH  
DARK ALLEYS...



AND YOU SHOULD  
KNOW BETTER THAN  
TO TOUCH A WOMAN  
WITHOUT ASKING.





Huh?!

**WHAT  
GIVES?!**



NOT ME,  
MY GRODIER-  
THAN-THOU  
FRIEND...

HEADQUARTERS OF  
THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH  
OF EVIL INC

**HE STILL  
CAN'T GET  
THE HEROES  
OUT OF THOSE  
ROOMS?!**

*Angar*

NO, I'M  
AFRAID NOT.  
THEY'RE TRAPPED  
IN THERE.





WINGMAN SAYS  
THE SECURITY COMPANY  
CONSTRUCTED THE ROOMS  
TO WITHSTAND NEARLY  
ANY SUPER-POWERED  
ATTACK FROM THE  
OUTSIDE.



**FROM THE  
OUTSIDE?!**

**WHAT HAPPENS  
IF THE HEROES  
DECIDE TO ESCAPE  
FROM THE  
INSIDE?!**



I DON'T THINK  
THAT'S GOING  
TO HAPPEN.



hHh  
yes

hHh

Ngh

Sigh

Hngh

right  
there

whimper

mmmf

GUK  
GUK  
GUK  
GUK  
yes



WE'LL  
HAVE TO  
CHANGE OUR  
PLANS.




IF THE HEROES  
ARE DETAINED  
IN WINGMAN'S  
APARTMENT,  
WE'LL STRIKE  
NOW!



HOPEFULLY,  
WE CAN PULL THIS OFF  
BEFORE THEY ESCAPE.



© **Trigar**

A comic panel with a red, cross-hatched background. On the left, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a white collared shirt, a brown tie, and a brown jacket, is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a dark, furry creature with a beard and pointed ears is shown in profile, looking back at the woman. Three speech bubbles are present: a large one at the top left, a medium one in the center, and a smaller one on the right.

TELL YOUR PACK  
TO START THE OPENING  
ASSAULT.

YES,  
MA'AM.

AND  
YOU...?





"I'M CALLING IN  
THE BIG GUN."

NO, NO...  
YOU'RE DOING  
MUCH BETTER!

I REALLY  
THINK YOU'RE  
STARTING TO GET  
THE HANG OF THIS!

SHALL WE  
PLAY ANOTHER  
ROUND?





EPILOGUE ONE: THEN

THEA,  
I'D LIKE YOU  
TO MEET  
SOMEONE.



© **Garigar**

THIS IS  
RALPH  
HOWELL.

I'M CONSIDERING HIM  
FOR THE ACCOUNTING  
POSITION.

HELLO,  
MR. HOWELL.



NOW

ARE YOU READY  
TO FOLLOW ME  
INTO BATTLE?

THEA...



WHEN I FIRST  
ARRIVED HERE,  
I WAS A DIFFERENT  
PERSON.

SINCE THEN,  
YOU MADE ME  
A NEW MAN... AND  
TOOK ME AS YOUR  
LOVER.



I WOULD  
FOLLOW YOU  
TO THE END  
OF THE WORLD.





GOOD.

THAT'S WHERE  
I'M HEADED.



EPILOGUE  
TWO: ELSEWHEN

I WILL USE  
THE THRONE ROOM  
AS MY COMMAND  
CENTER.





HEADQUARTERS  
WILL EXPECT A REPORT  
ON OUR PROGRESS  
SOON.





YOU CAN SET UP  
COMMUNICATIONS  
OVER THERE.

*Harigan*



AS SOON AS  
WE GET RID OF  
THIS MONSTROSITY.

The Royal Family:  
Queen Luxanna,  
King Delmont and  
Princess Thea

The Royal Family:  
Queen Luxanna,  
King Delmont and  
Princess Thea