

DYNAMITE  
5

SNIEGOSKI  
DESJARDINS

# VAMPIRELLA

## STRIKES



Vinicius Andrade  
JOHNNY D. B.



AN ISLAND IN  
THE SOUTH  
CHINA SEA.

A CHANGE  
IS COMING.

IS IT THE CHANGE THAT  
FILLS ME WITH BOTH THE  
MOST INTENSE OF FEARS,  
BUT ALSO WITH AN ALMOST  
GIDDY EXCITEMENT?

A CHANGE THAT  
PUT ME ON A PATH  
TO MAKING A DEAL  
WITH DEMONS.

WHAT WOULD IT  
ALL MATTER IN  
THE END? FOR  
WE WERE BEING  
REPLACED.

MY ORDERS WERE  
THAT MY MEN AND I  
WERE TO KILL THEM...  
CRIMINALS THAT HAD  
FLED JUSTICE DURING  
THE GREAT WAR...


BUT THEY WERE  
SO MUCH MORE  
THAN CRIMINALS.





I COULD SEE SO MUCH  
WHEN I LOOKED INTO  
THEIR EYES.


KILL THE  
ABOMINATIONS!



I COULD SEE THE LORD GOD'S  
DISAPPOINTMENT...HIS SADNESS  
IN THAT HE HAD FAILED...THAT HIS  
ANGELS HAD BECOME BITTER,  
JEALOUS, VENGEFUL THINGS...



I COULD SEE  
THE FUTURE IN  
THEIR EYES.



A FUTURE THAT  
DID NOT INCLUDE  
THE LIKES OF US,  
WITH OUR PETTY  
SQUABBLES.







IN THEIR EYES I  
SAW MY FUTURE...  
OUR FUTURE...

THE FUTURE  
OF MY KIND.



GOD BELIEVED  
HE HAD  
FAILED IN HIS  
EXPERIMENT.

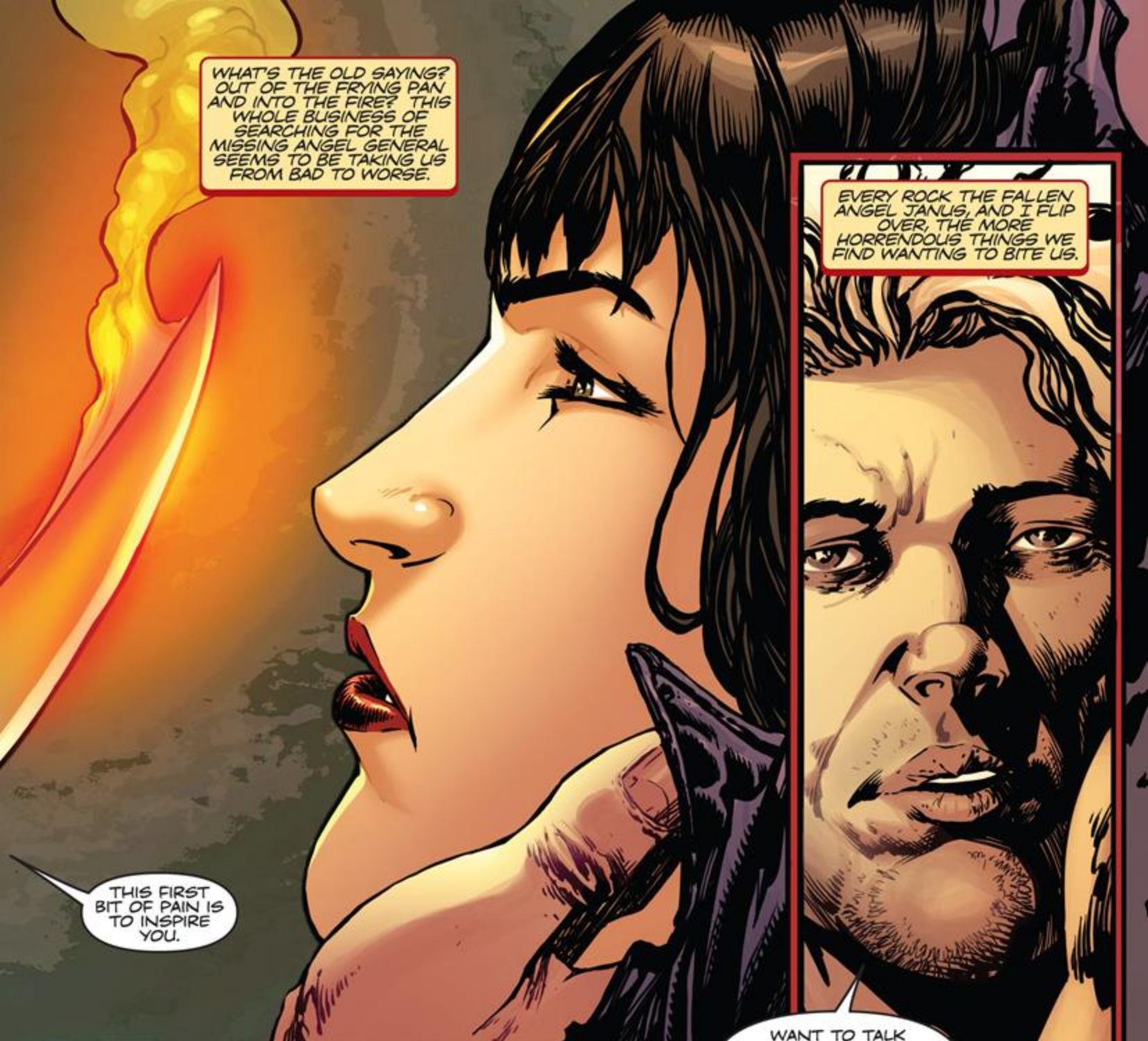


SO WE WERE BEING  
REPLACED...



REPLACED WITH  
SOMETHING BETTER.






WHAT'S THE OLD SAYING?  
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN  
AND INTO THE FIRE? THIS  
WHOLE BUSINESS OF  
SEARCHING FOR THE  
MISSING ANGEL GENERAL  
SEEMS TO BE TAKING US  
FROM BAD TO WORSE.

EVERY ROCK THE FALLEN  
ANGEL JANUS, AND I FLIP  
OVER, THE MORE  
HORRENDOUS THINGS WE  
FIND WANTING TO BITE US.

THIS FIRST  
BIT OF PAIN IS  
TO INSPIRE  
YOU.



AND WE'RE STILL NO  
CLOSER TO FINDING  
THE MISSING ANGEL  
GENERAL.

WANT TO TALK  
ABOUT INSPIRATION?  
ASK ME WHAT I'M GOING  
TO DO TO YOU WITH  
THOSE INSTRUMENTS  
ONCE I GET OUT OF  
THESE CHAINS.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK  
THAT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE  
LISTENED TO THE TINY VOICE  
AT THE BACK OF MY HEAD  
THAT WARNED ME NOT TO  
GET INVOLVED WITH THE  
AFFAIRS OF HEAVEN.

INSPIRATION IS  
A MARVELOUS THING...  
EVEN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS  
AS INQUISITOR, I'M STILL AROUSED  
BY THE PROCESS OF INFLECTING  
PAIN BEYOND MEASURE, WHILE  
HOLDING DEATH AT BAY.



WHAT IS  
HAPPENING  
HERE?





I WAS JUST ABOUT TO BEGIN QUESTIONING THE DETAINEES.



ALL FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, I'M SURE. YOU ARE DISMISSED, INQUISITOR-I WILL BE HANDLING THE QUESTIONING OF THE PRISONERS.

AS YOU WILL, COMMANDER, BUT IF YOU SHOULD REQUIRE ANY ASSISTANCE, PLEASE DO NOT HESITATE TO SUMMON ME AND I WOULD BE HAPPY TO...

DISMISSED, INQUISITOR.



THIS SHOULD BE GOOD...MAYBE A LITTLE GOOD COP, BAD COP TO SOFTEN US UP?

IF YOU HAVE QUESTIONS, ASK. WE HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE FROM YOU.



BACK AT THE ARENA... BACK AT THE 10TH LEVEL...YOU SAID SOMETHING THAT I FOUND--INTERESTING.



YOU SAY YOU SERVE THE DOMINATIONS... WHAT IS YOUR MISSION?

AND MAY THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY HAVE MERCY ON YOU BOTH IF YOU DO NOT SPEAK THE TRUTH.



SWITZERLAND. A CLUB  
NEITHER HERE NOR  
THERE. WHERE THE  
DIVINE AND THE DAMNED  
ARE BOTH WELCOME.

HOW COULD  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS  
HAPPEN?

AREN'T THE  
CONSTABLES ON  
OUR PAYROLL?

DO YOU  
REALIZE HOW  
THIS MIGHT  
EFFECT OUR  
BOTTOM  
LINE?

PHIL, GIVE ME  
SOMETHING FOR  
MY NERVES.

COMING  
RIGHT UP, MR.  
EZEKIEL.

AND TO  
MAKE MATTERS  
WORSE, JANUS  
AND THAT HORRIBLE  
VAMPIRELLA  
CREATURE...

SPEAK OF  
THE DEVIL, AND  
HE APPEARS.





WELL,  
AT LEAST SPEAK  
OF THE DEVIL'S  
CONCERNS.



BALTHAZAR...  
I WAS JUST ABOUT  
TO CONTACT YOU.



I'M  
CERTAIN YOU  
WERE.

I WAS VERY SPECIFIC AS  
TO WHAT I WANTED--NEEDED--  
TO HAVE HAPPEN TO THE TWO  
INDIVIDUALS THAT HAVE BEEN  
CAUSING ME SOME GRIEF.

AND YOU PROMISED  
ME THAT YOU'D  
TAKE CARE OF THAT,  
IN EXCHANGE FOR A  
TASTE OF MY  
WONDERFUL NEW  
PRODUCT.



ALL IS NOT  
LOST...I CAN STILL...  
I HAVE CONNECTIONS  
WITHIN THE  
CONSTABLES THAT  
I...



I TOLD YOU  
WHAT I WOULD DO  
IF YOU DISAPPOINTED  
ME, EZEKIEL. I TOLD  
YOU THAT I WOULD  
NOT BE MERCIFUL.





BUT  
I'VE CHANGED  
MY MIND.

YOU'RE  
LIKELY STILL TO  
DIE, BUT NOW IT WILL  
BE WHILE EXPERIENCING  
THE EFFECTS OF THE  
LATEST VERSION OF  
THE TRANSFORMATIVE  
DRUG THAT I'VE  
ENGINEERED.



DYING WHILE IN  
THE THROES  
OF RAPTURE.

BALTHAZAR,  
PLEASE!



IT IS SO  
MUCH MORE  
REWARDING,  
BEING  
MERCIFUL.

YEEEEARRRRGH!

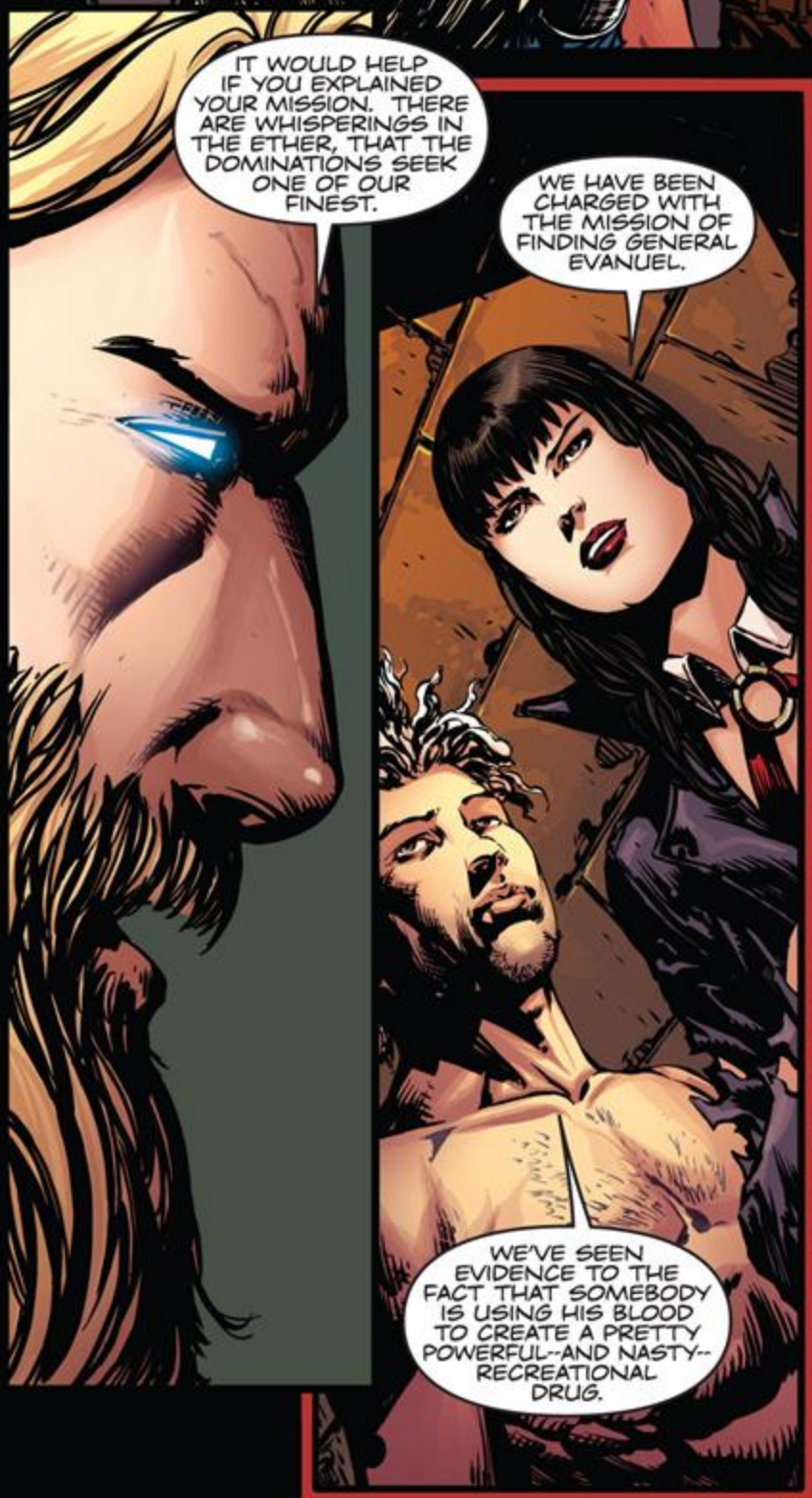






I'M SURE  
YOU CAN  
UNDERSTAND  
THE COST OF  
MY RISK.

YOUR  
SUPERIORS WILL  
BE NONE TOO  
PLEASED. WOULD  
IT HELP IF I  
WROTE YOU A  
NOTE?



IT WOULD HELP  
IF YOU EXPLAINED  
YOUR MISSION. THERE  
ARE WHISPERINGS IN  
THE ETHER, THAT THE  
DOMINATIONS SEEK  
ONE OF OUR  
FINEST.

WE HAVE BEEN  
CHARGED WITH  
THE MISSION OF  
FINDING GENERAL  
EVANUEL.

WE'VE SEEN  
EVIDENCE TO THE  
FACT THAT SOMEBODY  
IS USING HIS BLOOD  
TO CREATE A PRETTY  
POWERFUL--AND NASTY--  
RECREATIONAL  
DRUG.



IT IS AS  
I FEARED THEN.  
THE GENERAL'S  
SECRET HAS BEEN  
DISCOVERED.



HIS  
SECRET?

SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THAT THIS IS THE PART  
WHERE IT ALL GOES ASS-  
OVER-TEAKETTLE.





I SERVED WITH  
THE GENERAL ON HIS...  
OUR LAST OBJECTIVE.  
WE WERE HUNTING WAR  
CRIMINALS...OR AT LEAST  
THAT'S WHAT WE WERE  
LED TO BELIEVE.



"INSTEAD OF WAR  
CRIMINALS, WE  
FOUND SOMETHING  
ELSE--SOMETHING  
THAT CAUSED THE  
GENERAL TO TURN  
UPON HIS MEN.

"BUT I SAW AS HE  
DID...I UNDERSTOOD  
WHY THESE STRANGE  
CREATURES...THESE  
CHILDREN HAD TO  
SURVIVE.



"IN THEIR EYES  
I SAW AN EDICT  
FROM GOD  
HIMSELF.




"THEY WERE THE  
NEXT STEP IN THE  
EVOLUTION OF THE  
ALMIGHTY'S DIVINE  
CREATIONS.



"THEY WERE  
THE FUTURE  
OF HEAVEN."






THE GENERAL  
MUST HAVE SENSED  
THAT I UNDERSTOOD,  
AND HE SPARED MY LIFE,  
LEAVING WITH THE  
SPECIAL CHILDREN  
NEVER TO BE HEARD  
FROM AGAIN--

UNTIL  
NOW.

SO YOU  
THINK THAT  
THE DOMINATIONS  
AREN'T LOOKING  
FOR EVANUEL AT  
ALL, BUT THESE  
STRANGE  
KIDS?


WHAT WOULD  
THEIR INTEREST  
BE IN THESE  
CHILDREN?



THE SAME  
AS IT WAS BEFORE,  
WHEN THEY ORIGINALLY  
ORDERED EVANUEL  
AND HIS TROOPS--  
TO SEE THEM  
DESTROYED.




THE  
DOMINATIONS--  
ANGELS OF GOD--  
WOULD MURDER  
CHILDREN?



IT APPEARS  
THAT YOU STILL  
HAVE A RATHER  
IDYLIC VIEW OF  
THE DIVINE.

AN ANGEL OF  
THE DOMINATIONS  
WOULD TEAR AN  
UNBORN CHILD FROM  
A MOTHER'S WOMB  
IF IT WOULD GET  
IT WHAT IT  
WANTED.



APPRECIATE YOU SPRINGING  
US, BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE  
THE FACT THAT WE'VE BEEN  
HIRED BY THE DOMINATIONS  
TO DO A JOB, AND IN ORDER  
TO STAY IN THEIR GOOD  
GRACES, I INTEND  
FINISH IT.





TO REBUILD MY SENSE OF TRUST, I THINK I NEED TO HAVE ANOTHER CHAT WITH MY BUDDY EZEKIEL.



SATYR AND CIRCE! WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE?

I'M GUESSING NOTHING GOOD.



LIKE THE PROVERBIAL BAD PENNIES, THEY TURN UP AGAIN.

GOD MUST BE LISTENING TO MY PRAYERS ONCE MORE, OH YES HE MUST. I BEGGED FOR HIM TO DELIVER UNTO ME THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS, AND HERE YOU ARE.



THEY ARE LIKE  
THOSE WHO ATTACKED  
US IN YOUR HOTEL  
ROOM—TWISTED BY  
A CONCOCTION OF  
THE DIVINE, AND  
DEMONIC.

BUT  
THIS IS  
WORSE.



TWISTED,  
YOU SAY?  
I THINK  
NOT.

THIS IS THE  
MOST...WHOLE  
I'VE FELT IN  
MILLENNIA...THE  
CLOSEST TO THE  
ALMIGHTY IN SO  
VERY LONG.

WATCH  
YOUR PRETTY  
ASS WITH THESE  
GUYS, GIRL. THEY'LL  
BE A LOT TOUGHER  
THAN WINOS  
AND STREET  
DERELICTS.







SO I CAN'T  
DEPEND ON THIS  
ONE DISSOLVING  
INTO A STINKING  
PILE OF GOO?  
THANKS FOR  
THE TIP.

BALTHAZAR DID  
THIS TO PUNISH US...  
TO PUNISH ME, BUT IT  
ISN'T PUNISHMENT  
AT ALL. THIS IS  
WONDERFUL...



TO FEEL THIS  
CLOSE TO GOD  
AGAIN...

UNNGH!



I COULD  
KISS HIM ON  
HIS OH-SO-HOLY  
MOUTH!



GET UP, GIRL!  
DON'T LET YOUR  
GUARD DOWN  
FOR A SECOND!



MY TENDER KISSES  
MIGHT NOW EVEN  
AFFECT THE LIKES  
OF YOU, MY  
SWEET.







GRRRROOAA



YEEEARGH!



RRRRRRR

LIKE WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT!



NO GOD... PLEASE! DO NOT LET IT END LIKE THIS...

I WAS SO CLOSE AGAIN... SO CLO...



AAAARRA  
GAGGALLEE...

WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT THESE CREATURES BACK AT THE 10TH LEVEL?



GRRR



THAT ONCE THEY GET YOUR SCENT, THEY'LL PRETTY MUCH HUNT YOU DOWN TILL YOU'RE DEAD.





I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT IF THAT'S TRUE.

GET THE HELL AWAY FROM THAT THING! IT'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN TRACKING US, AND WANTS TO FINISH WHAT WAS STARTED BACK AT THE 10TH LEVEL!



OR PERHAPS THIS IS HER WAY OF SHOWING LOYALTY...



OF SAYING THANK YOU.



YOU DID SAY THEY WERE EXTREMELY INTELLIGENT.

YEAH, AND CAN TRACK THEIR PREY ACROSS THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN... AND THEY'RE DEADLY-- DID I MENTION THAT?


SHE SEEMED TO APPEAR OUT OF THIN AIR--FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS.



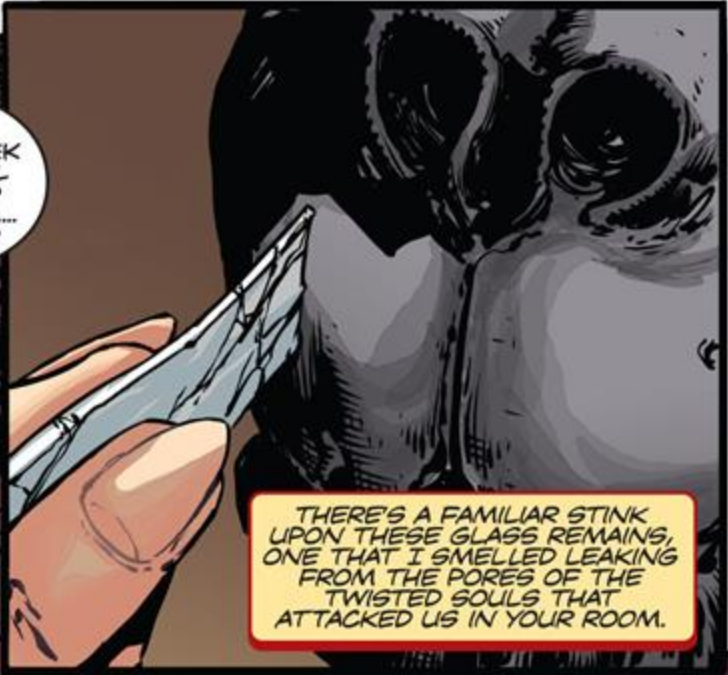
YEAH, SHUCKS CAN DO THAT. IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THEIR SPECIAL TALENTS CONNECTED TO TRACKING. THEY CAN NATURALLY OPEN PASSAGES THROUGH SHADOW...

BUT NO MATTER HOW SPECIAL SHE IS, IT DOESN'T GET US THE INFO WE NEEDED FROM EZEKIEL'S BLOATED CARCASS.





BUT MAYBE  
WE CAN GET THE  
INFORMATION WE SEEK  
ELSEWHERE. EZEKIEL  
SAID THAT THIS HAD  
BEEN DONE TO THEM...  
BY SOMEONE NAMED  
BALHAZAR.



THERE'S A FAMILIAR STINK  
UPON THESE GLASS REMAINS,  
ONE THAT I SMELLED LEAKING  
FROM THE PORES OF THE  
TWISTED SOULS THAT  
ATTACKED US IN YOUR ROOM.



SNIFF SNIFF

WE MAY  
NOT BE ABLE  
TO TRACK THE  
SCENT, BUT  
MAYBE SHE  
CAN.

THAT'S  
IT, GIRL. LEAD  
US TO THE  
SOURCE.

GRRRRUUUFF?



GOOD  
GIRL.

CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
I'M DOING  
THIS.

YOU DO  
REALIZE THAT  
SHE'S PROBABLY  
TAKING US TO  
SOMEPLACE  
QUIET, WHERE  
SHE CAN EAT  
US BOTH IN  
PEACE.





"WHY AM I NOT  
SURPRISED  
THAT YOU  
FOUND YOUR  
WAY HERE?"

I'M AFRAID  
YOU'VE ARRIVED  
TOO LATE, I HAVE  
ALREADY RELEASED  
THE UNUSUAL  
AGENTS IN YOUR  
EMPLOY.

OR ARE YOU  
HERE FOR OTHER  
REASONS...

THAT  
PERHAPS MY  
SUSPICIONS OF  
YOUR MISSION'S  
TRUE PURPOSE  
ARE IN FACT  
CORRECT?

WE HAD ALWAYS PONDERED  
WHY EVANUEL HAD SPARED YOUR  
LIFE...AND NOW WE KNOW THAT YOU  
SHARE THE SAME AFFLICTION AS HE.

WE ARE THE CURE  
FOR THIS MALIGNANCY...  
SURGEONS...AND BEFORE  
THIS CANCER CAN  
SPREAD...

"WE WILL  
CUT IT OUT!"

YOU THINK OUR  
BELIEFS A DISEASE?  
THEN WHAT OF OUR  
CREATOR?

THE LORD  
GOD, DOES  
HE SHARE  
THE SAME  
MALADY?





SHE'S SUCH  
A GOOD GIRL...  
AREN'T YOU  
CLEO?

CLEO?  
YOU NAMED  
THE KILLING  
MACHINE  
CLEO?

DON'T YOU  
THINK SHE  
LOOKS LIKE  
A CLEO?



I THINK SHE  
LOOKS LIKE DEATH  
INCARNATE, BUT  
DON'T LET THAT  
INTERFERE WITH  
YOUR BONDING  
PROCESS.

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW YOU  
CAN CONTINUE  
TO BE SO MEAN  
TO HER...SHE  
BROUGHT US  
HERE, DIDN'T  
SHE?

AND  
WHERE **HERE**  
IS EXACTLY,  
I DO NOT  
KNOW.



WHAT IS  
IT, GIRL?



SHE'S  
PROBABLY  
PICKING UP ON  
THE SAME THING  
THE GUNS  
ARE...

DON'T  
THINK THIS PLACE  
IS A DESERTED AS  
WE'RE SUPPOSED  
TO THINK IT IS.





*To Be Continued*



# A SPECIAL LOOK AT MARK WAID'S GREEN HORNET #1!



WE LIVE IN THE AGE OF INFORMATION.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS THAT WAY.

BACK BEFORE YOU COULD WHIP OUT YOUR SMARTPHONE TO SETTLE ANY BAR BET...

...BEFORE CABLE AND SATELLITES ALLOWED THE BABBLE OF A HUNDRED MEDIA OUTLETS TO SHOUT AT US 24/7...

...BACK WHEN FACTS WERE THE PROVINCE OF LIBRARY BUILDINGS AND EXPENSIVE, FAST-OUTDATED ENCYCLOPEDIAS...

...THE JOB OF INFORMING THE PUBLIC BELONGED TO THE DAILY NEWSPAPER. WHAT IT SAID, YOU BELIEVED.

CHICAGO'S MOST NOTORIOUS DAILY WAS THE SENTINEL. IT DIDN'T JUST REPORT THE NEWS... IT WIELDED IT LIKE A CUDGEL.

## MAYOR REFUSES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

ITS PUBLISHER, ON A WHIM AND WITH THE RIGHT HEADLINE, COULD TURN A GOOD SAMARITAN INTO A HERO--OR UTTERLY CRIPPLE A CORRUPT POLITICIAN.

IT WAS A GREAT AND TERRIBLE POWER.



### Daily Sentinel

Thursday, October 16, 1941

THREE CENTS PAY NO MORE

FINAL

Chicago to Turn  
PUSH, Nov 8 941  
soldiers from Europe  
occupation duties to  
will be redeployed  
States with a 30 day  
over after President Truman  
of armed draft calls to cut from the  
granted \$1,000 to \$1,000 a month.  
The President predicted five to  
\$1.5 million soldiers will be re-  
turned from the army within the  
next 12 to 18 months.

With Germany gone by peace and  
last only responsibility to Potsdam  
disagreement  
attained "a  
ner" to Pe  
The court found Public guilty of

submitted for today and tomorrow  
to show have been asked of a  
own statement by Col. Paul G.  
Armstrong, state director of education  
Treason's statement until the future  
indications are needed to furnish  
a detailed list of requirements  
to cooperation forces in Germany  
...on that same statement  
ing certain records may be  
hange and challenged  
Supreme "superior"

is extremely with great emotion,  
saying, "My thought, my only  
thought, was to remain with the  
people of France as I promised to  
do it, of dedicating them to their  
right."  
"Whatever happens, they will  
have that dedicated them as a  
dedicated nation. Members of the  
jury, my life and liberty are in your  
hands. My heart belongs to your  
country. You may condemn me to  
death, you may judge me unwor-  
thy to wear citizenship. Mine is

Director Harding is a wife to  
these collective service directors  
Harding directed that future dra-  
calls to filed from now to five 20  
who are not subject to conscription  
of differences. The result will be  
to call, that most divisions will be  
10 years old.  
All collective service directors  
submitted for today and tomorrow  
to show have been asked of a  
own statement by Col. Paul G.  
Armstrong, state director of education

...and Kato smashing a different racket in each chapter. In each serial, they were all linked to a  
radio program had the various rackets completely independent of each other.  
The Green Hornet serials were Anne Nagel as Lenore Case, Britt Re  
Ford Beebe directed both serials, partnered by Ray Taylor o  
Dickey contributing to the screenplays for both serials. The Green Hornet ra  
The Green Hornet Strikes Again! of  
The Green Hornet serials, they were all linked to a  
[edit]  
[edit]



AND I TOOK IT  
SERIOUSLY.



AS **BRITT REID**, I USED  
THE SENTINEL RELENTLESSLY  
TO WAGE **WAR** AGAINST  
MY ENEMIES...

...BUT IT WAS  
HARDLY THE ONLY  
ASSET AT MY  
**DISPOSAL**.

SOMETHING  
INTERESTING IN  
THE CLASSIFIEDS,  
**KATO**?

A CODED  
MESSAGE FOR YOU  
FROM **WATERFRONT  
EDDIE**. IT SAYS PIER  
23 WILL BE ACTIVE  
TONIGHT.



I HAD **INSPIRATION**.  
MY **GREAT-UNCLE**  
WAS A DARING AND  
RESOURCEFUL MASKED  
RIDER IN THE OLD WEST.



I HAD **MONEY**.  
MY FATHER HAD  
LEFT ME HIS  
FORTUNE...

THEN  
LET'S  
**GO**.

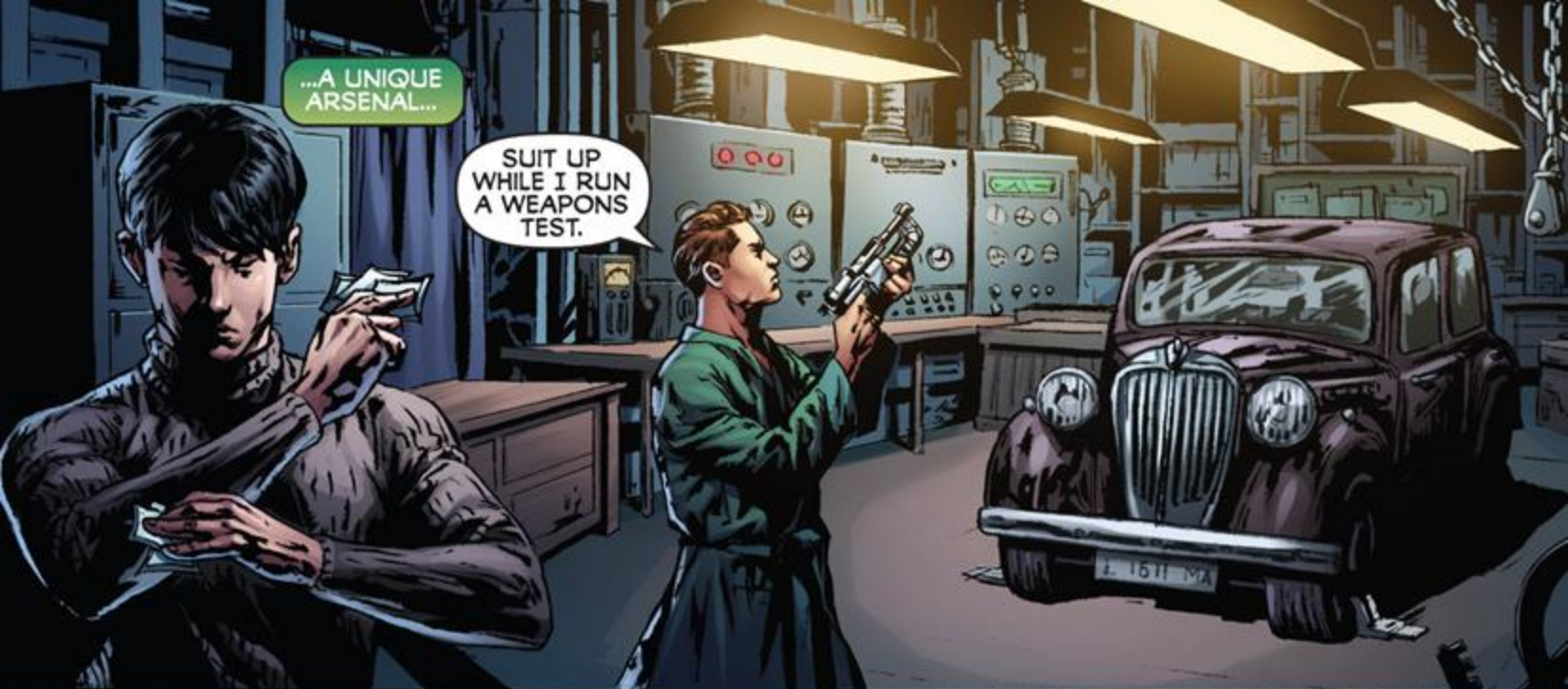


...WHICH I USED  
TO BUILD A  
**HIDDEN LAIR**...

WE  
HAVE **WORK**  
TO DO.

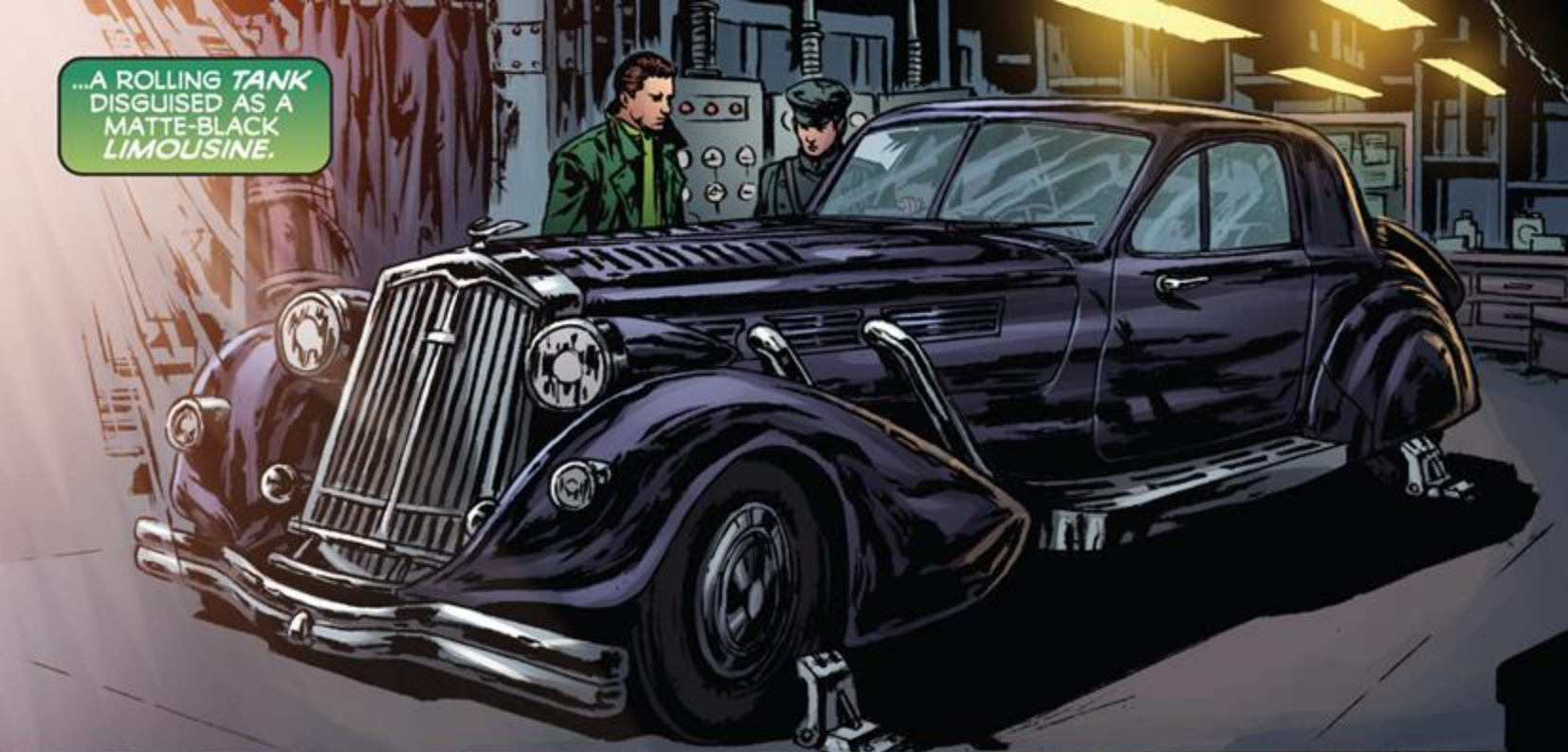








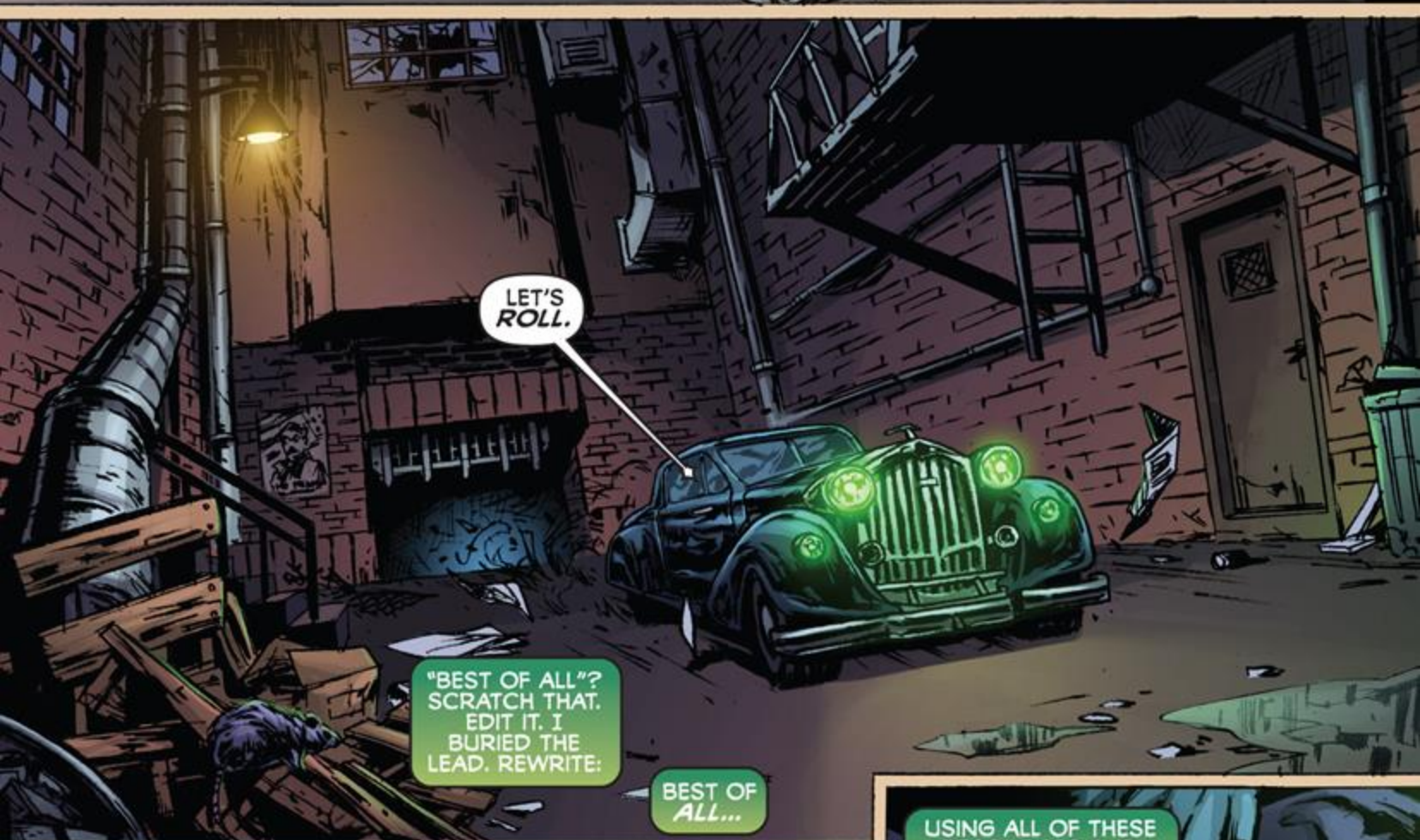
...A ROLLING TANK  
DISGUISED AS A  
MATTE-BLACK  
LIMOUSINE.



LET'S  
ROLL.

"BEST OF ALL"?  
SCRATCH THAT.  
EDIT IT. I  
BURIED THE  
LEAD. REWRITE:

BEST OF  
ALL...



...I HAD A JAPANESE VALET  
WHOSE MASTERY OF  
SOMETHING CALLED THE  
"MARTIAL ARTS" MADE HIM  
A MATCH FOR ANY FIVE  
MEN, MAYBE TEN.



USING ALL OF THESE  
RESOURCES AND  
MORE, I BECAME THE  
GREEN HORNET...







...THE WORLD'S FIRST  
SUPER-CRIMINAL.



## THE STING

Written by Mark Waid  
Pencils by Daniel Indro  
Inks by Márcio Menyz  
Letters by Troy Peteri  
Edits by Joe Rybandt

**MARK WAID'S GREEN HORNET #1 - IN STORES NOW!**

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