

HARRIS
COMICS

#15

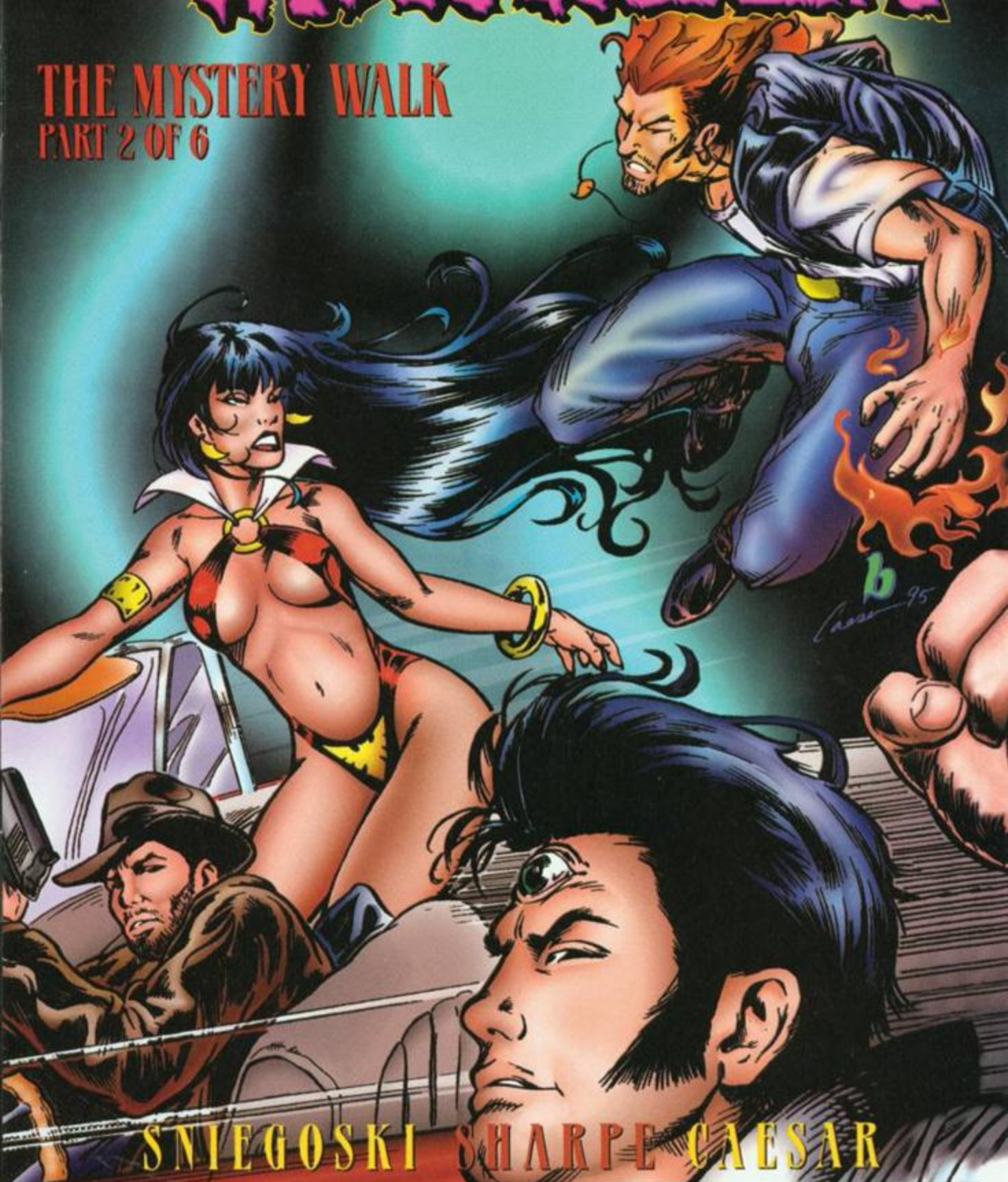
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VENGEANCE OF

VAMPIRELLA

THE MYSTERY WALK
PART 2 OF 6



SNIEGOSKI SHARPE CAESAR

INSIDE! PART 2 OF A 6-PART VAMPI UNIVERSE POSTER BY BUZZ!



THE MYSTERY WALK PART TWO

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WALKING THROUGH THE FIRE

Here we are. Not only a month into Vampirella's quest for self-discovery, but well into convention season. The two events are not dissimilar. As Vampirella faces new challenges at every turn and forges alliances, the Harris Comics team tours the country meeting old friends and new while negotiating the demands of business through phone, fax, and hectic stops in the office. Life imitates art, although, I'm pleased to say that nobody has ambushed me in the shower...yet.

Putting the bonus BUZZ pump in these issues means that we're short on space for the lettercol. But PLEASE don't stop writing. Response to the MYSTERY WALK — starting with the novella in WIZARD #46 — has been positive, but we're eager to hear your thoughts and reactions. (By the way, a special wave of Vampi's wings goes to Lee Vaughan of Melbourne, Australia, who faithfully sent postcards to the office while he was on vacation.)

Speaking of firewalking, a special thanks to all the retailers who have expressed their support recently — not only for VENGEANCE of VAMPIRELLA, but for HYDE-25 and the upcoming ROOK series. Many of you may not be aware that your local comics retailers are facing their own set of fearsome challenges right now, and deserve your support more than ever. Finally, please extend a warm welcome to our new Art Director Mark Mazz. He jumped into the conflagration known as Harris Comics and is making things beautiful without sweating a drop. Wow.

Meloney Crawford Chadwick
ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER
& EDITORIAL DIRECTOR
HARRIS COMICS

VENGEANCE OF VAMPIRELLA 1 VOLUME ONE NUMBER FIFTEEN

PROLOGUE.
ANOTHER TIME,
ANOTHER PLACE.

"I HAVE COME TO
THE GARDEN SEEK-
ING FORGIVENESS
FROM THE GOD I
HAVE WRONGED,
THE GOD OF ORDER.

MUCH EVIL HAVE I
BIRTHED UPON THE WORLD
OF HIS CREATION. ALL WAS
DONE IN THE NAME OF
*JEALOUSY, SPITE,
RESENTMENT, REVENGE.*
ALL WAS DONE IN THE
NAME OF *DARKNESS.*

BUT, NO MORE.

I HAVE SEEN
THE ERROR OF
MY ACTIONS
AND SEEK
ATTONEMENT
FOR THE SINS
I HAVE COM-
MITTED.

YOU WILL BE THE TOOLS
OF MY PENANCE, IN ORDER
TO MAKE AMENDS WITH
THE TRUE GOD, I HAVE
MADE YOU. I SEND YOU
FROM THE GARDEN TO
THE WORLD HE HAS
CREATED, FOR THERE IS
MUCH EVIL THAT MUST
BE *PURGED* FROM THE
WORLD OF MAN.

"YOU WILL GO TO THE PLACE
OF GOD'S CHILDREN AS
EMMISSARIES OF THE
MOTHER DARKNESS. YOU
WILL TELL THE CREATURES
I HAVE BIRTHED OF OUR
NEW WAYS OF LIGHT. . .

"... AND IF THE WORDS
YOU SPEAK IN MY NAME
FALL UPON EARS STILL
STUFFED FULL WITH THE
WAYS OF *SHADOW*, THE
EARTH WILL BE *DE-*
STROYED UTTERLY."



GO NOW, CHILDREN
OF MY REPENTANCE, GO
AND CLEAR MY NAME
OF ITS EVIL TAINT...



...SWAY THE CHILDREN
OF DARKNESS TO
THE FORGIVING RAYS
OF LIGHT.



DO YOU *HEAR*
ME, LORD GOD?

DO YOU
LISTEN TO THE
WORDS OF THE
FIRST FALLEN OF THE
GARDEN? HAVE YOU
LEFT THIS ONCE
BEAUTIFUL PLACE,
A FAILURE OF
YOUR GLORY?



"I THINK NOT. YOU
ARE *HERE*, LORD.
SOMEWHERE IN
THE SHADOW OF
THE FORMER
PARADISE, YOU
ARE WATCHING.

"I BOW DOWN BEFORE
YOU, FORGIVING GOD,
AND AWAIT YOUR
RIGHTEOUS WORDS
OF ABSOLUTION."



SURPRISE,
BEAUTIFUL!

SCRIPT- TOM
SNEGOSKI.

PENCILS-
KEVIN
SHARPE.

INKS- CAESAR.

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ROD PEREZ / BEAR BYTE
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LETTERS- ROBIN SPEHAR.

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CHADWICK.

THE MYSTERY WALK

PART 2-
FIRST
STEPS





YOU LIKE IT
ROUGH, ANIMAL?
ROUGH IT IS!



IT SEEMS LIKE
SUCH A WASTE TO
KILL YOU, BUT YOUR
SISTER KNOWS YOUR
POTENTIAL FOR
TROUBLE BETTER
THAN I.



MY... MY
SISTER?



SISTER? DID I SAY ANY-
THING ABOUT A SISTER?

I DON'T RECALL.

WATCH THE HAIR, CUTIE.
IT'S COMPLETELY UN-
MANAGEABLE WHEN
IT'S WET.



"IT'S TRUE WHAT
THEY SAY. YOU
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT YOUR
ROOTS."

"KIND OF
SAD,
REALLY..."





GOTTA GO, BEAUTIFUL!
WE'RE BOTH IN A **HEAP**
OF HOT WATER, AND WON'T
BE DOIN' OURSELVES ANY
FAVORS STAY IN ONE
PLACE TOO LONG.

WALKER,
HOW...
COULD YOU
KNOW I WAS
IN DANGER
...WHO...?

WHO'S HE, WALKER?



THERE'S NO
TIME, VAMPIRELLA!
THEY'RE LIKE **ROACHES**...
IF THERE'S ONE,
THERE'LL BE
MORE.

WHY DOES HE TAUNT
ME WITH KNOWLEDGE OF
A SISTER? **SATYR** AND
CIRCE! I'LL MAKE
HIM **TALK**!



Like... roaches...
more ways... than
one. Tough to... kill...
Forever Man... You and
the woman... are DEAD...
let me... heal... and I'll put
you... BOTH... out of your
misery.



AT LEAST
GRANT ME
THAT.

I WILL NEED
BUT A FEW SEC-
ONDS TO GET MY
ANSWERS FROM
HIM, WALKER.



"OKAY, DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO
BUT I'M GONNA WATCH THE
DOOR."

YEE SEARR!





I NO
ANGEL, I
IRVING!

EEEEEEEEEK!



Bye, bye, BIG
LADY. I WALKING
THE REMAINDER
OF JOURNEY,
YES I AM!



BYE, BYE,
VEHICLE
DRIVING MAN! OFF
TO SEE THE MAN
WHO KILLED
PRESIDENT!



THAT WAS
ONE UGLY
LOOKIN'
KID!



HE HAD CAUGHT HER EYE AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY



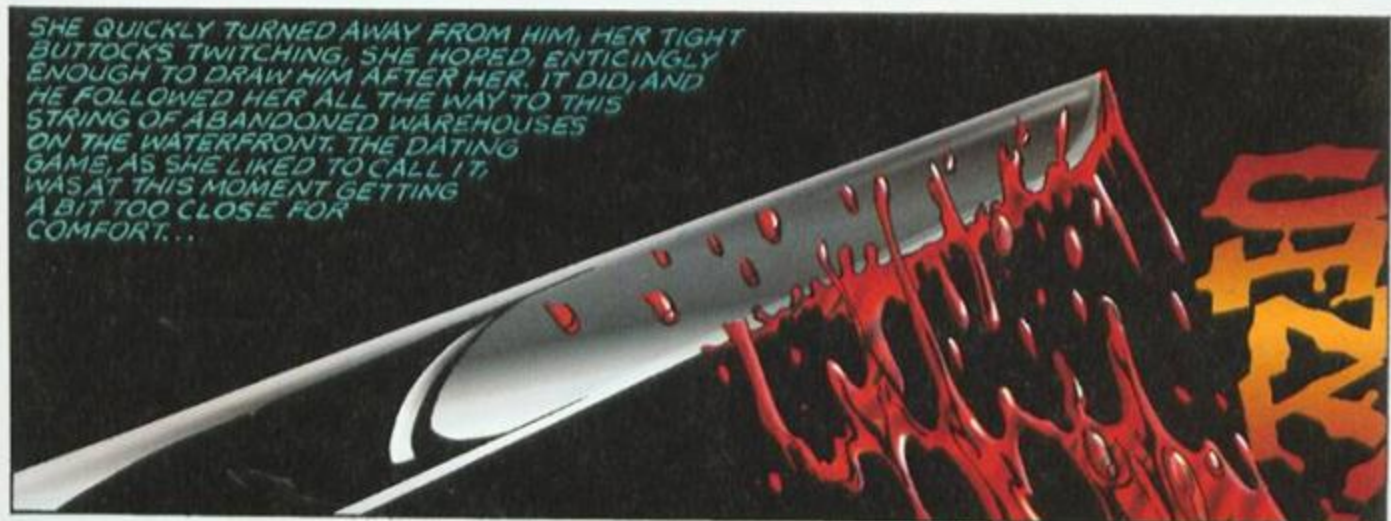
HE WAS STANDING IN THE DINOSAUR EXHIBIT HALL, NEXT TO A DISPLAY OF A TYRANNOSAURUS REX, STARING UP AT THE LONG-EXTINCT PREDATOR WITH A LOOK OF ADMIRATION.



THE FEELING STARTS AT WHAT COULD BEST BE DESCRIBED AS THE BASE OF HER MIND, A DULL PAIN THAT SOON BUILDS TO A SHRIEKING CRESCENDO, TELLING HER THAT SHE HAS FOUND ANOTHER.



SHE APPROACHED HIM NEAR THE BONES OF THE DEAD TYRAN LIZARD, BATTED HER EYES, AND SMILED A SMILE OF PEARLY WHITE. SHE FELT HER STOMACH LURCH AS CONTACT WAS MADE, AND THE MAN WITH THE WHITE HAIR AND PALE BLUE EYES RECIPROCATED WITH A PERFECT GRIN.



SHE QUICKLY TURNED AWAY FROM HIM, HER TIGHT BUTTOCKS TWITCHING, SHE HOPED, ENTICINGLY ENOUGH TO DRAW HIM AFTER HER. IT DID, AND HE FOLLOWED HER ALL THE WAY TO THIS STRING OF ABANDONED WAREHOUSES ON THE WATERFRONT. THE DATING GAME, AS SHE LIKED TO CALL IT, WAS AT THIS MOMENT GETTING A BIT TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT...



...SO SHE DECIDES
TO TAKE THE FIGHT
OUTSIDE.



IT IS
TIME TO
BRING THE
DANCE TO A
CLOSE, SO SHE
WAITS, POISED.



CRA-
THOOM



COLLECTING
HERSELF,
BLOCKING
OUT ALL
DISTRACTION,
ALL PAIN...



...PREPARING
HERSELF,
MENTALLY,
PHYSICALLY.

WHAT
A MERRY
DANCE THIS
WAS!



"THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL OLD CAR, WALKER. IS IT YOURS?"

ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY?

NAW, SHE'S NOT MINE. BELONGS TO AN OLD FRIEND. HE'S THE GUY THAT HELPED ME OUT WITH THE GUNS.

ENOUGH SMALL TALK, WALKER. MY ATTACKER GAVE ME NOTHING AS I... QUESTIONED HIM. WHAT WAS HE?

WHO DOES HE SERVE AND WHAT IS THEIR CONNECTION TO ME?

THEY ARE CALLED THE PROGENY AND UP UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO, I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST THE STUFF OF LEGENDS. PRETTY SCARY WHEN YOU'VE BEEN AROUND AS LONG AS I HAVE AND YOU DISCOVER SOMETHING THAT'S EVEN OLDER... NASTIER.

"I'D BEEN FEELING A LITTLE JUMPY LATELY, AS IF WAITING FOR THE OTHER SHOE TO DROP, WHEN I WAS ATTACKED BY TWO GUYS I COULD HONESTLY SAY WERE NOT QUITE HUMAN. IT SEEMS I WAS ON SOMEBODY'S MAJOR SHIT LIST FOR DROPPING SOME HINTS TO YOU ABOUT YOUR PAST."

DIDN'T WANT TO BUST YOU, MAN, BUT ORDERS IS ORDERS. YOU UNDERSTAND. THE BITCH GOTTA DIE, SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH. SHE COULD RUIN BIG MAMA'S PLANS FOR SURE. I HEAR WE GONNA STORM THE GATES, BIG GUY, AND I THINK WE CAN PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YA, GIVE YOU A TASTE OF THE ACTION. WHAT DO YA SAY?

YOU COULD BE A PART OF IT, BUDDY. HOW LONG YOU BEEN CURSED? A LONG TIME. WE BEEN HEARING ABOUT YOU FOR A LONG TIME. HELP US KILL THE WITCH WOMAN, THEN WE CAN GO BACK TO MAMA. SHE BE SO HAPPY SHE MAKE YOU A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. SHE MAKE YOU A PROGENY.

WHY DO I THREATEN THEM SO? DOES IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY PAST...

MY MOTHER?

THE PROGENY ARE THE ORIGINAL BOGEYMEN. SUPPOSEDLY, THEY CAME BEFORE ALL THE GHOULIES AND GHOSTIES THAT CREEP AROUND THIS PLANET. AS TO WHY THEY'VE SHOWN SUCH AN INTEREST IN YOU, THAT'S WHAT WE GOTTA FIND OUT, AT LEAST BEFORE THEY KILL US.



YES. OSWALD, THIS IS IRVING. I CALL HIM IRVING, BECAUSE HIS **TRUE** NAME IS UNPRONOUNCABLE AND HE REMINDS ME OF A CLASSMATE I ONCE HAD WHEN I WAS BUT A SCHOOLBOY.



WHY YOU KILL KENNEDY, PINK MAN?



I'M SO GLAD THAT YOU AND THE OTHERS WERE NOT SERIOUSLY HURT BY THOSE NASTY SONS OF GOD.

WE'RE ALL FINE, SIR, JUST A TAD **PINK** AND A LITTLE **SORE**, BUT WE WILL HEAL. NOW, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOUR LITTLE **FRIEND** HERE.

PENDRAGON, MY FRIEND, PLEASE ENTER AND INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR NEW COMPANION!



I BELIEVE THAT I ACCIDENTALLY BROUGHT HIM AND SOME OTHER **NASTIER** CREATURES INTO OUR WORLD. HE SAYS THAT HE CAME HERE... TO ME... TO BE MY **APPRENTICE**.



NO LIFE. THING IS DEAD.



FASCINATING. LOOK AT HOW HE STUDIES THAT STUFFED ANIMAL.

WE WILL NEED TO MAKE A SPECIAL RAPPORT WITH HIM AND LEARN **EVERYTHING** THAT HE CAN TEACH US OF HIS KIND AND HIS WORLD.



NEED LIFE SPARK TO COME ALIVE.



Life Spark!

ZZZZT!

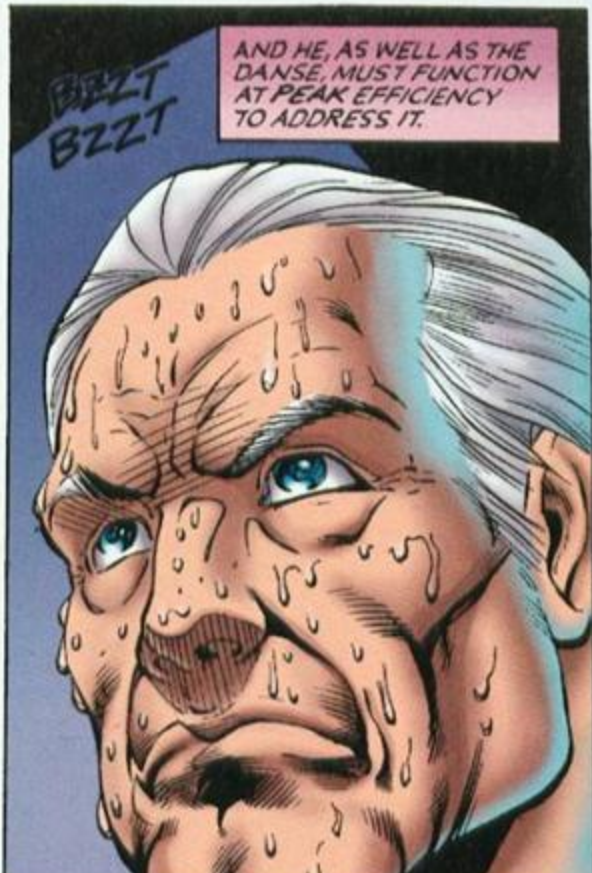


GRRRRRR



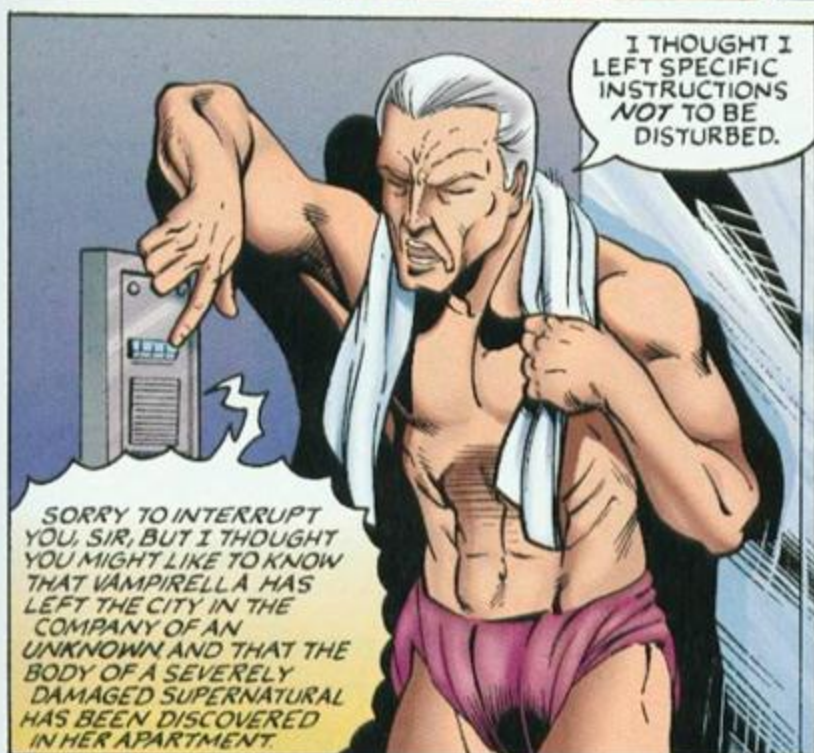
IT HAS BEEN AGES SINCE HE LAST FELT THIS WAY.

A MASSIVE DISTURBANCE IN THE ETHER HAS RENDERED HIM NEXT TO USELESS. SOMETHING OF GREAT POWER IS ON THE RISE.



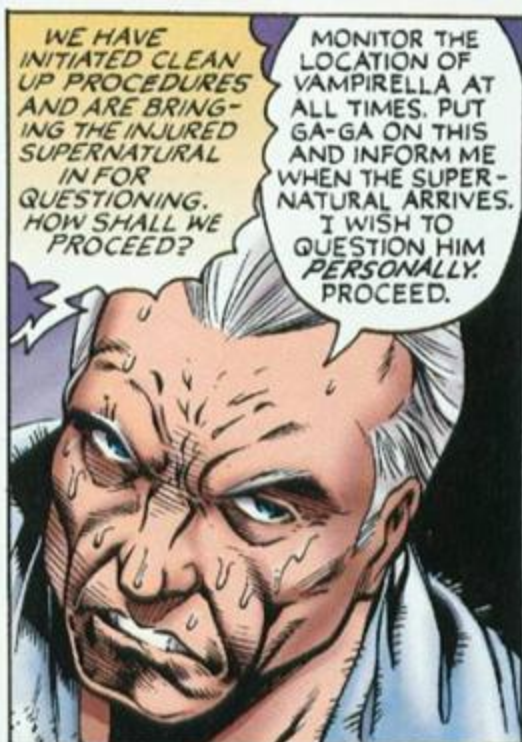
FELT
BZZT

AND HE, AS WELL AS THE DANSE, MUST FUNCTION AT PEAK EFFICIENCY TO ADDRESS IT.



I THOUGHT I LEFT SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS NOT TO BE DISTURBED.

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, SIR, BUT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT VAMPIRELLA HAS LEFT THE CITY IN THE COMPANY OF AN UNKNOWN AND THAT THE BODY OF A SEVERELY DAMAGED SUPERNATURAL HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN HER APARTMENT.



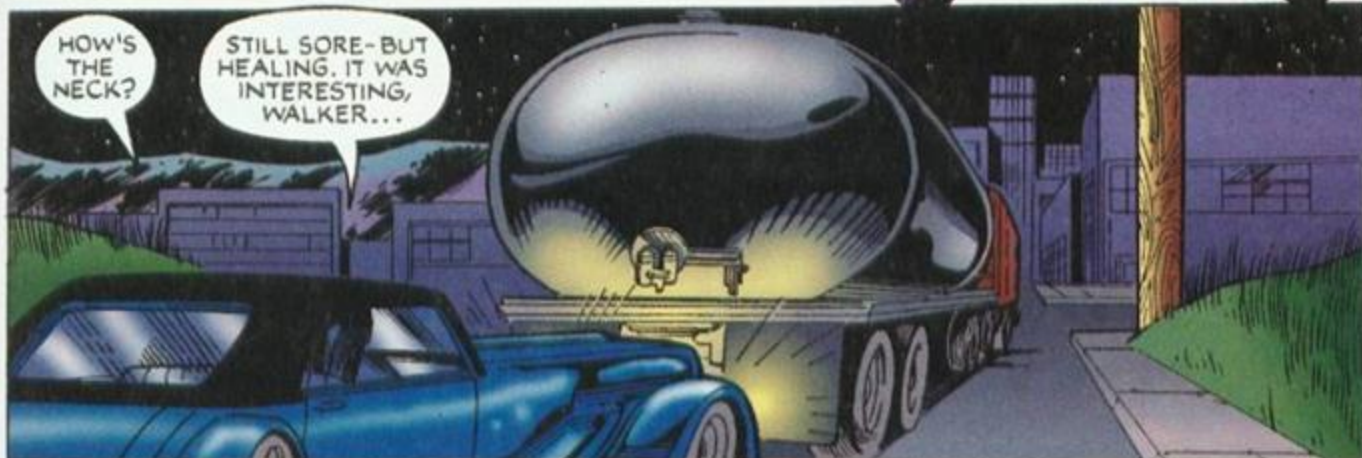
WE HAVE INITIATED CLEAN UP PROCEDURES AND ARE BRINGING THE INJURED SUPERNATURAL IN FOR QUESTIONING. HOW SHALL WE PROCEED?

MONITOR THE LOCATION OF VAMPIRELLA AT ALL TIMES. PUT GA-GA ON THIS AND INFORM ME WHEN THE SUPERNATURAL ARRIVES. I WISH TO QUESTION HIM PERSONALLY. PROCEED.



AS IT WAS FELT, SO IT BEGINS.





"...FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE."



HOLD ONTO SOMETHING, GIRL! WE GOT SOMEONE COMIN IN HARD ON OUR BUTTS...











BOOM!



HE HAS AN HOUR BEFORE HIS
SIGNING ENGAGEMENT AND
IS IN NEED OF EXERCISE.

ENTERING WHAT THE HUMANS
AROUND HIM WOULD CALL A
"BAD" NEIGHBORHOOD, HE
PREPARES FOR SOME SPORT,
DROPPING HIS LINE TO FISH.

CASUALLY, HE THROWS
CHUM TO THE WAVES,
LURING THE PROWLING
SHARKS CLOSER TO
HIS HOOK.

THERE ARE SIX OF
THEM, HE THINKS.
BARELY ENOUGH
TO BREAK A
SWEAT, BUT THEY
WILL HAVE TO DO.

THE MAN IS
UPSET, IN NEED
OF SOME
RELEASE. HIS
SISTER HAD
CONTACTED HIM
THE OTHER DAY.
HER PLANS ARE
IN FULL MOTION
AND SHE CANNOT
AFFORD THE
POSSIBILITY OF
ANYTHING
GOING AWRY.

I'LL BE
WITH YOU
IN JUST A
MOMENT.

HE REMEMBERS HOW SISTER SPOKE OF SOME
POTENTIAL PROBLEMS AND HOW HIS HEART
HAD SKIPPED A BEAT WHEN THE NAME WAS
MENTIONED-- VAMPIRELLA.

THA'S OKAY,
HONEY, WE GOT
ALL NIGHT TO
PLAY WIT' CHU!

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE LAST HE HEARD HER NAME?

LET'S BEGIN.

HE HAS SUSPECTED THAT IT WOULD EVENTUALLY COME TO THIS. THERE WAS ALWAYS THE POTENTIAL THAT SHE WOULD BECOME AWARE OF HER TRUE PURPOSE.

THEY COULDN'T HAVE THAT.

BEGIN BY GIVIN' US EVERYTHIN' IN YO POCKETS!

NO. I DON'T THINK SO. I WILL GIVE THE COMMANDS AND YOU WILL FOLLOW THEM.


HIS SISTER HAD BEEN SO UPSET. SEEMS THAT VAMPIRELLA HAD SLAIN SOME OF HER FAVORITE CHILDREN, PUTTING A CRIMP IN THE FLOW OF WHAT SHE SAW AS HER DESTINY. THERE WAS NO CALMING HER, SO HE PROMISED TO MEET WITH HER SHORTLY TO DISCUSS WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.

THE MAN HAD LITTLE TIME OR PATIENCE TO DEAL WITH HIS SIBLING'S MACHIAVELLIAN SCHEMING, BUT SHE WAS FAMILY, SO HE MADE CONCESSIONS.

YOUR FRIENDS ARE BOTHERING ME. I WANT YOU TO TAKE YOUR HANDGUN AND SHOOT THEM ALL DEAD.

FOR WHAT SISTER WILL WANT HIM TO DO HE WILL NEED TO BE IN BETTER SHAPE. THE HUMANS ARE SO EASY TO BEND, NOT MUCH OF A CHALLENGE AT ALL. HE WILL HAVE TO GO THROUGH SO MANY TO REACH HIS PHYSICAL AND MENTAL PEAK.

BLAM!




HE HAD HEARD THAT VAMPIRELLA HAD DEVELOPED QUITE THE REPUTATION WITHIN THE GROWING SUPER-NATURAL COMMUNITY.

BLAM! BLAM!



A FIERCE WARRIOR USING HER UNIQUE ABILITIES TO COMBAT THE FORCES OF ENCROACHING DARKNESS.




THE MAN SMILES, FINISHING UP HIS EXERCISE OF MANIPULATION AND BLOOD LETTING. HE THINKS OF HER WHOM HE HASN'T SEEN IN OH, SO LONG.

THOUGH HE KNOWS THAT IT WOULD INFURIATE SISTER TO ADMIT IT, HE IS PROUD...



THAT'S A GOOD BOY. VERY NICE PULL THE TRIGGER.



... PROUD OF HIS LITTLE SISTER, VAMPIRELLA, AND ALL SHE HAS ACCOMPLISHED. PROUD AS ONLY A BIG BROTHER COULD BE. HE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HER AGAIN.

BLAM!

WILL VAMPIRELLA LEARN THE TRUE MEANING OF SIBLING RIVALRY?

JOIN US NEXT MONTH FOR MYSTERY WALK #3; PURSUIT!

THE

ROOK

#1

A FISTFUL OF CHAOS

The ROOK is reborn
in his own new
monthly series.

In this issue,
he travels across
realities to battle
the forces of chaos
that have taken root
in an old-west town.

**Sniegowski
Van Wormer
Weems**

Cover by

**Mike
Mignola**

Full Color, 32 pgs
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SHIPPING IN AUGUST

