



ANGEL & FAITH



CHRISTOS GAGE
REBEKAH ISAACS
with PHIL NOTO

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
JOSS WHEDON

LIVE THROUGH THIS



ANGEL & FAITH™



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ANGEL & FAITH™

SEASON 9 • VOLUME 1

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LIVE THROUGH THIS

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ANGEL & FAITH™ VOLUME 1: LIVE THROUGH THIS

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ANGEL
& FAITH™





From the journal
of Rupert Giles--

From time to time I am asked--by people
with an alarming lack of tact--why a man like
myself, who has demonstrated an affinity for
working with children, has none of his own.

I answer
truthfully.

EXORCIZAMUS TE,
OMNIS IMMUNDE
SPIRITUS!

LIVE THROUGH THIS

PART
ONE



Other people's children are
quite enough, thank you.

HANNAH,
STOP IT! HE'S
HERE TO HELP!
HANNAH!



HANNAH, PLEASE...
IT'S MUMMY...!

M-MUMMY?
HELP ME, MUMMY...
I'M FRIGHTENED...
I'M COLD...

Furthermore...



...AND YA
HUNGRY.

...the women one meets in
my profession tend to be
preoccupied with matters
other than marriage.



ANNE, WE'VE BEEN
OVER THIS. THAT
IS NOT YOUR
DAUGHTER.

IT IS...SHE'S
IN THERE. PLEASE,
MR. GILES, I'M
BEGGING YOU...

And talking of that profession, it is
extremely demanding. The parents I know--
well, that is to say, the good ones--



--would do anything for their
children. They place them first, no
matter how difficult that may be.

SAVE
HER.
I DON'T CARE WHAT
YOU HAVE TO
DO...JUST
SAVE
HER.

I must place the greater
good above all. Regardless
of how difficult that may be.



VERY WELL.

I'd deduced the reason my exorcism failed.

I was dealing with a Plagiarus demon, whose ability to inhabit a host body is not black magic, but an innate attribute of its species.



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T BANISH THE CREATURE. BUT I CAN BIND IT.

CONTAIN IT WITHIN YOUR DAUGHTER, POWERLESS, UNTIL I CAN REMOVE IT PERMANENTLY.

YES, YES! JUST HELP HER!



TO SOMA, EI FILAKI. EI ZOE MOU, O TOIXOS.

What I did not confide in Anne was that, in order to hold, the binding spell called for far more power than my rather modest magical talents could manage.



AH!

QUIET, DAMNED THING.

Anchoring the spell required a sacrifice.



A dear one.



STAMATA!

SHREEEE



HANNAH, OH, THANK GOD, BABY...!

The fabric holding the spell together was my life.



MR. GILES, YOU'RE BLEEDING--

YES, WELL...IT'S SHALLOW. I'M MAKING A DREADFUL MESS OF YOUR TOWELS, BUT I'M...QUITE FINE.

Specifically, one of the best days of my life.

I'm not certain which one. That day is gone from my memory now.



I don't know precisely what I've lost.

But its absence leaves an ache I believe I shall carry with me forever.

I WAS LUCKY.

I was lucky. A centimeter deeper, or to the left or right, and I would have bled to death in a matter of seconds.

Which brings to mind a reason for not having children I rarely mention-- the strong likelihood that I shall die violently, and well before my natural time.

YOU'RE FAR TOO KIND.

MR. GILES, PLEASE. YOU GAVE ME BACK MY DAUGHTER.

TEMPORARILY. THE SPELL WILL WEAKEN WITH TIME--I SHALL HAVE TO RETURN PERIODICALLY TO REINFORCE IT. OR, BETTER YET, REMOVE THE CREATURE ALTOGETHER.

As it is, my death would already leave far too many important matters at loose ends.



That is one of the unspoken purposes of the Watcher's Files.

BUT YOU WILL COME BACK? YOU SWEAR?

YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN PROMISE, ANNE.

So that, when the end comes for me, others might have the information they need to take up the burden.

YOU WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN.





May God have mercy on their souls.

HE CAN DO THIS.

I CAN'T DO THIS.











I DIDN'T LIKE LYING TO HER.

HOW'S IT A LIE? ONE MINUTE I'M FEEDING YOU PIE'S BLOOD FROM A SPY CUP, READING YOU WATCHER'S FILES WHILE YOU STARE INTO SPACE AND DROOL...

...WHEN SUDDENLY YOU'RE IN YOUR 'HELPLESS' CLOTHES, READY TO KICK SOME DEMON ASS.

TO FINISH WHAT GILES STARTED. SO HE KINDA SENT YOU.

SAYING, "ACTUALLY, MA'AM, ANGEL HERE SMOKED GILES WHILE HE WAS POSSESSED BY A BIG BAD CALLED TWILIGHT" WOULD JUST KILL HER BUZZ.

WHICH, GRANTED, IS KINDA HOW YOU GET OFF. BUT SHE HAD A ROUGH DAY. I SAY CUT HER SOME SLACK.



THAT WAS WHAT BROUGHT YOUR MOJO BACK, RIGHT? WHAT GILES WROTE ABOUT THE LITTLE GIRL?

IT... OPENED MY EYES.

NOW THAT WE SAVED HER, YOU GONNA GO ALL SPACEY ON ME AGAIN?



I'LL BE FINE.

LOOK, I'LL GET HOME ON MY OWN. YOU'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.

YOU SURE? I COULD--




IT'S GOOD FOR THEM, AND IT'S GOOD FOR YOU.

GO ON. I'VE GOT PLENTY TO KEEP ME BUSY.









"I'D PULLED GUARD DUTY,
IT WAS MY JOB TO WARN THEM,
BUT I NEVER SAW IT COMING.

"THEY WERE...
HAVING FUN...
THE MORE OF
US THEY KILLED,
THE MORE
EXCITED THEY
GOT. ACTUALLY
SEEMED TO SHINE
BRIGHTER.

"THEY CALLED EACH
OTHER PEARL AND NASH,
AND THERE WAS SOMEONE
WITH THEM. THEIR BOSS.



"THEY WERE TRYING
TO IMPRESS HIM,
DOING...WORSE AND
WORSE THINGS.

"HE JUST FLOATED THERE,
LIKE IT WAS NOTHING.

"THEY CALLED
HIM TWILIGHT."





THE BIG MOMENTS ARE GONNA COME, CAN'T HELP THAT. IT'S WHAT YOU DO AFTERWARDS THAT COUNTS. THAT'S WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE.

LET ME GUESS, WHISTLER... YOU HAVE SOME SUGGESTIONS.



HEY, YOU KNOW MY SHITCK. I'M ALL ABOUT MAINTAINING BALANCES. AND THERE AIN'T MUCH BALANCE GOING AROUND LATELY.

EARTH'S CUT OFF FROM THE MYSTIC DIMENSIONS. THE ONLY MAGICAL CRAP THAT STILL WORKS IS STUFF THAT'S SELF-POWERED.

I CAN'T CONTACT MY BOSSSES AT POWERS THAT BE, L.L.C., AND MY PRECOGNITION'S BEEN ALL OUTTA WHACK. LIKE TRYN' TO WATCH SCRAMBLED PORN.



ALL 'CAUSE A CERTAIN VAMPIRE WITH A SOUL GOT IT IN HIS POINTY LITTLE HEAD HE COULD JUST BLOW OFF WHAT I TOLD HIM.

AND YOUR WHINING'S SUPPOSED TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT, EXACTLY?

IT'S SUPPOSED TO CONVINCE YOU TO HELP.



BECAUSE THAT WORKED OUT SO WELL LAST TIME?

LISTEN, YOU WERE TRYING TO MAKE THINGS BETTER. HELP US EVOLVE. THAT STILL NEEDS TO HAPPEN, MORE THAN EVER.

THE WORLD WE GOT NOW'S LIKE A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD CUT OFF. RUNNING AROUND. NOT REALIZING IT'S DEAD.

AND SINCE I'M ON A ROLL WITH THE POULTRY METAPHORS, WHAT I NEED IS SOMEONE WHO'S WILLING TO BREAK A WHOLE BOATLOAD OF EGGS TO MAKE A SALVATION OMELET.



I KNOW THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE TRYING TO DO BEFORE, AND I KNOW IT ENDED BAD. BUT THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WE GOTTA FIND ANOTHER WAY.

I'M NOT GONNA LIE. IT WON'T BE EASY. IT WON'T BE PRETTY. AND YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO GO UP AGAINST ANGEL--

STOP.

RESIDENCE OF THE LATE RUPERT GILES.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY, FAITH?

THAT SHE'S **WRONG**. SHE WAS DELIRIOUS... HALLUCINATING... THAT IT WAS A FRICKIN' ILLUSION OR EVIL TWIN OR A COSPLAYER WEARING YOUR TWILIGHT OUTFIT.

I WANT YOU TO SAY IT WASN'T YOU!



NASH AND PEARL... THEY'RE CRAZY, BUT STRONG. THEY FEED OFF PRIMAL EMOTIONS... FEAR, LUST, DEATH... IT CHARGES THEM UP.

THEIR MOTHER BRED WITH A DEMON-- ON PURPOSE. SHE TOLD THEM THEY WERE THE FUTURE, THE ADAM AND EVE OF A NEW STAGE IN EVOLUTION.

AND THEY WORSHIPED TWILIGHT LIKE A GOD.



I TOLD THEM IF THEY FOLLOWED ME, THEY'D... ACHIEVE THEIR DESTINY. THAT'S WHAT I WAS DOING, BRINGING THE BAD GUYS TOGETHER.

FOCUSING THEM, MANIPULATING THEM. SO BUFFY COULD SURVIVE, STAY STRONG, AND DO WHAT SHE HAD TO.

Y'KNOW WHAT? YOUR WHOLE TWILIGHT PHASE MAKES ABOUT AS MUCH SENSE AS A DAVID LYNCH MOVIE.



THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN WHAT I HAVE.





"I SAW LOS ANGELES GO TO HELL. LITERALLY. WE FIXED IT, AND NO ONE REMEMBERS NOW...BUT I DO.

"I WAS TOLD THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP THAT FROM HAPPENING TO THE WHOLE WORLD WAS TO BE TWILIGHT."



SO YEAH. I DID BAD THINGS. WORKED WITH BAD PEOPLE.

I TRIED TO KEEP NASH AND PEARL CONTAINED... ONLY SEND THEM AGAINST RIVAL DEMONS... NONHUMAN TARGETS.

BUT I'D BE A FOOL AND A LIAR IF I TOLD YOU I'M SURPRISED THEY WENT OFF THE RESERVATION.



I DON'T REMEMBER THE INCIDENT YOUR FRIEND MENTIONED, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT DIDN'T HAPPEN.

THERE WERE TIMES, ESPECIALLY TOWARD THE END, WHEN I WAS MORE UNDER TWILIGHT'S INFLUENCE THAN OTHERS.

LIKE WHEN YOU KILLED GILES. B SAID WHEN IT WAS OVER, YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

SO IT WASN'T YOU.



I WISH I COULD SAY THAT. I REALLY DO, BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY TIMES I WAS IN MY RIGHT MIND. TIMES I COULD'VE TURNED BACK...ASKED MORE QUESTIONS...

...REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING. BUT I DIDN'T, AND NOW I HAVE MORE DEATH ON MY CONSCIENCE THAN ANGELUS EVER DID.

MORE GOOD PEOPLE TAKEN FROM THE WORLD BECAUSE I WAS WEAK.









LIVE THROUGH THIS PART TWO









ENJOY THE MERCHANDISE. YOU'LL NEED IT IF YOU KEEP INTERFERING IN MATTERS THAT AREN'T YOUR CONCERN.

TAKING OFF WITH THE CASH. SOMEBODY'S GOT THEIR PRIORITIES IN ORDER.



TIMES ARE TOUGH. IF DEMONS ARE DEALING COKE NOW.

AH, FAITH, I'M HARDLY RICK JAMES...

BUT I DON'T THINK THIS IS COCAINE.



THOUGH I'LL BE BUGGERED IF I KNOW WHAT IT IS.

SMELLS LIKE RANCID MILK. DON'T TOUCH IT.

I'LL ASK AROUND. I KNOW PEOPLE.



I HOPE SO. BECAUSE IT WASN'T ONE OF US WHO DUSTED THAT VAMPIRE, AND TO BLOODY WELL LIKE TO KNOW WHO'S RUNNING AROUND LONDON WITH A BROADSWORD.

FRIEND OF YOURS?



ANYONE CUTTING HEADS OFF BLOODSUCKERS IS A FRIEND OF MINE.

I HEAR ANYTHING, I'LL LET YOU KNOW.

AND THE QUEEN OF AVIANCE STRIKES AGAIN.



TOO BAD THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T DUCK FOREVER.

THAT WAS STUPID. NADIRA WANTS TO KILL YOU.

IF I AVOIDED PEOPLE WHO WANT TO KILL ME I'D NEVER LEAVE THE HOUSE.



NOT LAUGHING. I'M SERIOUSLY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IF YOU'VE LOST YOUR DAMN MIND.

'CAUSE IF YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN BRING GILES BACK FROM A NATURAL DEATH--



THERE'S NOTHING NATURAL ABOUT THE WAY HE DIED.



MY POINT IS, HE DIDN'T GET ZAPPED BY AN ABRACADABRA. YOU CAN BRING SOMEONE BACK FROM A MAGICAL DEATH. NOT A BROKEN NECK.

ANGEL. WHEN CORDELIA DIED YOU HAD EVERYONE AT JACOBY, MEYERS, AND SATAN WORKING FOR YOU. IN A WORLD THAT STILL HAD MAGIC.

IF IT COULDA BEEN DONE, YOU'DA DONE IT THEN.



IT'S NOT THAT CUT AND DRIED.

THERE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN RESURRECTION SPELLS. WOLFRAM AND HART HAD DOZENS. THEY JUST AREN'T USED MUCH, BECAUSE THEY'RE HARD... DANGEROUS...

...AND THEY ONLY WORK ON THE BODY. THE SOUL'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT THING.

YOU END UP WITH A ZOMBIE...OR WORSE.



OKAY, YOU KNOW THE ARGUMENTS AGAINST THAT'S A STEP.

ADD THE FACT THAT NO SPELLS WORK NOW, AND--

EVER WONDER WHY YOU CAN BRING SOMEONE BACK FROM A MAGICAL DEATH?

WHEN YOU DIE NATURALLY, THE SOUL MOVES ON, OUT OF REACH. BUT IF MAGIC IS SPIRITUAL, IT ESTABLISHES A CONNECTION TO THE SOUL.

GILES WAS A WATCHER AND A WARLOCK.

HE SPENT HIS LIFE IMMERSED IN MAGIC.



YOU... THINK YOU CAN PUT HIS SOUL BACK TOGETHER?

HE'S GILES! NOT A DAMN CAR ENGINE!

WHY CAN'T YOU LET HIM REST? WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO NEXT, DIG HIM UP?



NOT UNTIL I HAVE TO.



I'M OUT.



FAITH, I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS, AND IT WOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE.

IF HE HADN'T LEFT US THE WATCHER'S FILES.



GILES IS GOING TO TELL US HOW TO BRING HIM BACK.



THIS IS WHAT GOT ANGEL BACK ON HIS FEET.

NOT ANYTHING I DID.



FAITH... I KNOW, YOU THINK I'VE LOST IT.

THAT'S OKAY, I DON'T NEED YOU TO BELIEVE ME, BUT I DO NEED YOUR HELP.

HE THINKS HE CAN FIX THE WORST THING HE EVER DID.

I CONVINCE HIM HE'S WRONG, I TAKE AWAY HIS REASON TO EXIST.



JUST COME WITH ME. FOR NOW. GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SHOW YOU THIS CAN WORK.

BUT WHAT'S MY PLAN B... WALK AWAY? OR RIDE SHOTGUN ON HIS CRAZY TRAIN? I JUST GOT MY LIFE TOGETHER.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE GOES OFF THE RAILS?

EXCEPT HE WAS THERE FOR MY CRASH AND BURNS, PULLING ME FROM THE WRECKAGE WHEN EVERYONE ELSE WAS TOASTING MARSHMALLOWS.



WHAT KIND OF A FRIEND WOULD I BE IF I'M NOT THERE FOR HIS?





A DEMON FIGHT CLUB? SINCE WHEN DO THEY NEED AN EXCUSE?

IT'S ABOUT BRAGGING RIGHTS. WITHOUT MAGIC, THE OLD HIERARCHIES ARE GONE.

VAMPIRES WERE THE GUTTER RATS OF THE DEMON WORLD—NOW THEY'RE CELEBRITIES. MASTER SPELL CASTERS ARE REDUCED TO PANHANDLING.

BUT SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE. HOW'S BUSINESS, KURTH?



LOOK WHO IT IS. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO CALL YOU THESE DAYS...BACK TO ANGEL, INNIT? "TWILIGHT"'S GONE AWAY WITH THE LUCHADOR MASK.

SMART. I HEAR THE BIRD WHO WRITES THE GOTH ROMANCES IS LITIGIOUS.

KURTH WORKS FOR A GUY NAME OF MAL FRASER. IMAGINE A HALF-DEMON JOHN GOTTI WITHOUT THE FASHION SENSE.

THEIR RACKET'S SELLING BODY PARTS TO RICH SCUMBAGS. A YAKUZA BOSS NEEDS A KIDNEY, THEY GO GET ONE. AND DON'T CHECK TO SEE IF YOU'RE AN ORGAN DONOR BEFORE THEY CUT YOU OPEN.

GEEZ, YOU STILL ON FRIENDSTER, TOO? THAT'S ANCIENT HISTORY. WE'RE INTO A HIGHER CLASS OF BUSINESS NOW.



SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT.

SUPPOSE YOU SIT ON THIS.









SO THE ARM RIPPING WAS, WHAT, VAMPIRE G.P.S.?

YOU'VE SEEN ME DO WORSE.

SURE, AND WATCHED YOU WHILE YOU DID IT.



SOMETIMES YOUR CATHOLIC GUILT KICKS IN, YOU GET REAL QUIET.

IF THE GUY REALLY *DESERVED* IT, YOU'RE MORE OLD TESTAMENT... ALL RIGHTEOUS WRATH, BUT EVER SINCE... Y'KNOW, TWILIGHT...

WE HAD A "ONE TO GROW ON" MOMENT ONCE. YOU WARNED ME WHAT CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU GET OFF ON VIOLENCE.



I'M MORE WORRIED WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T FEEL A DAMN THING.



THERE HE IS.



HEY! THAT'S THE HORNY BASTARD I FOUGHT EARLIER.

PLEASE, BAPHON, I'M DYIN' HERE.

YOU KNOW WHAT A DOSE COSTS?

I'M GOOD FOR IT. YOU KNOW I AM!





AIN'T THAT KIND OF A LEAP?

I'VE SEEN MOHRA BLOOD BRING A DEAD BODY BACK TO LIFE.

MINE.



I MISSED A WHOLE DAMN SEASON.

IT MADE ME HUMAN AGAIN. MADE ME... NORMAL....



I UNDI'D IT. I CAN'T DO WHAT I HAVE TO IF I'M...

Y'KNOW WHAT, IT'S NOT IMPORTANT. THE POINT IS, IT WORKS.



ONE OF THE MORE RECENT ENTRIES IN THE WATCHER'S FILES TALKS ABOUT THE FRAGER GANG. HOW THEY ABANDONED THEIR ORGAN-SELLING RACKET FOR SOMETHING BETTER.

THEY'LL HEAL YOU. IF YOU'VE GOT A TERMINAL DISEASE, IF YOU'VE BEEN SHOT BY THE COPS... THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. JUST LIKE THAT.

WHEN I HEARD THEY WERE STILL AT IT, I REALIZED IT CAN'T BE A SPELL. THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL. AND I HAD AN IDEA WHAT. YOUR FIGHT TONIGHT CONFIRMED IT.



THIS IS ITS FAITH. THIS IS HOW WE GET GILES BACK.

HIS BODY, I MEAN, THE SOUL'S A WHOLE OTHER THING. BUT ONE STEP AT A TIME.



ARE YOU WITH ME?



BUGGERATION.



WATCH THAT ONE. I STABBED HIM IN THE HEART AND ALMOST FROZE TO DEATH.

NOT SURPRISED. THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE BUT A VOID.



THE POWER'S IN THEIR HORNS.

HROOO!



YOU REALLY SHOULD READ THE WATCHER'S FILES MORE.

HEY, EXCUSE ME FOR HAVING A LIFE.

LOOK AT HIM.



LIKE A KID IN A CANDY STORE. 'CAUSE HE HAS A PURPOSE AGAIN.

AND NOW HE THINKS HE HAS A PARTNER TO SHARE IT WITH.









THEY'RE GETTING IT FRESH.



WHERE IS IT?
WHERE DO YOU GET THE BLOOD?



EASY, MATE. I'M USELESS TO FRASER HORNLESS, AND I KNOW TOO MUCH FOR HIM TO LET ME LIVE.

I'LL TELL YOU ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW. JUST KEEP HIM BUSY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT. YEAH?



ANGEL'S BACK. ALL RIGHT. FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR.

EXCEPT IT'S ALL GONNA GO UP IN FLAMES.



WE CAN'T BRING GILES BACK.

HE TOLD ME SO.





FAITH... I COULD MAKE EXCUSES. SAY THAT YOU WERE MENTALLY UNSTABLE WHEN YOU KILLED HIM. BUT IT WOULDN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU MURDERED AN INNOCENT MAN.

IT LIKELY ALSO WILL NOT HELP TO KNOW THAT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO LIVE WITH THE SAME GUILT.

THERE ARE THINGS WE CAN'T UNDO. MISTAKES WE CAN'T UNMAKE.



WE CAN PUNISH OURSELVES FOR THEM IN POINTLESS, INDULGENT WAYS, ACTS THAT SERVE NO PURPOSE BEYOND WALLOWING IN SELF-PITY.

OR WE CAN TRY TO ATONE FOR THEM, NOT TO ERASE WHAT WE DID, NOT TO JUSTIFY THE UNJUSTIFIABLE.

BUT TO COUNTER THE EVIL WE'VE DONE WITH A LIFETIME OF GOOD.



I TELL ANGEL HE'S NUTS, HE GOES OFF ON HIS OWN, A LOOSE CANNON, AIMED AT HIMSELF.

FIGURED I'D GO ALONG... KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE TILL I CAN FIND A WAY TO MAKE HIM GIVE UP THIS SNIPER HUNT.

BUT HE'S NOT GONNA.



UNLESS I MAKE HIM.

ANGEL'S SAVED THE WORLD FIVE OR SIX TIMES. SPENT TWO LIFETIMES DOING GOOD. HE MADE UP FOR WHAT HE DID TO GILES BEFORE HE EVER DID IT.

BUT HE'S STILL A VAMPIRE WITH A SOUL. A MONSTER WHO HATES HIMSELF FOR BEING A MONSTER. HE'S NEVER GONNA LET HIMSELF OFF THE HOOK.





HELLO, KURTH.



I'M NASH. THIS IS MY SISTER, PEARL.

RUMOR HAS IT YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON SOME MOHRA BLOOD.

CONSIDERING YOU HAD YOUR ARM RIPPED OFF EARLIER TONIGHT, AND NOW IT'S BACK IN ALL ITS REVOLTING GLORY, I'D SAY THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.



SORRY, FRESH OUT. MIGHT GET A NEW DELIVERY IN A WEEK OR SO. COME SEE ME THEN.



I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T WAIT.

GNNAAA!

AND NOW NEITHER CAN YOU.



YOU KNOW THE KIDS WHO LIKED TO PULL WINGS OFF FLIES?

WE LIKED TO PULL THINGS OFF THEM.

TAKE US TO YOUR SOURCE, OR WE DEMONSTRATE.







LIVE THROUGH THIS **PART THREE**





THESE LOVELY PEOPLE COME HERE FOR A TASTE OF MAGIC, SOMETHING MISSING FROM THEIR LIVES, THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR MATES.

WELDING MYSTIC ARTIFACTS THAT STILL HOLD A CHARGE...GETTING COZY WITH DEMONS...ALL BIG DRAWS.

BUT FOR A FLOORSHOW LIKE YOURS, I COULD CHARGE TRIPLE.



CRASH

COURSE, THERE COMES A POINT OF DIMINISHING RETURNS.



I'LL HAVE YOU NICKED. SELLING MAGIC AIN'T ILLEGAL YET, BUT SMASHING UP A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS MOST DEFINITELY IS.

KILLING DEMONS IS KIND OF A LEGAL GRAY AREA, AND YOU LOOK TO BE AT LEAST HALF.



THREE-
QUARTERS
FROM
THE WAIST DOWN,
LUV.

I CAN
MAKE THAT
THREE
INCHES--

FAITH,
WAIT.



THERE'S NO
MOHRA BLOOD HERE.
I'D HAVE SMELLED
IT BY NOW.

THE POLICE'LL
BE HERE SOON,
AND WE DON'T
NEED THAT KIND OF
TROUBLE OVER
NOTHING.



I DON'T BLAME
YOU FOR LOOKING FOR
MOHRA BLOOD. STUFF
CAN REGENERATE ANY
WOUND. WORTH A
RIGHT FORTUNE.

BLOKE WHO
HAD SOME O' THAT
WOULD BE THE MOST
POPULAR FELLA IN
TOWN, WOULDN'T
HE?



OY, ANGEL! IF YOU'RE
LOOKIN' FOR A JOB,
THERE'S NO END O' BIRDS
WOULD PAY NICELY
TO GET BIT BY A
HANDSOME FELLA
LIKE YOU.

YOU EVER
DECIDE TO
SEEK HONEST
EMPLOYMENT,
Y'KNOW WHERE
TO FIND ME,
YEAH?



WHAT THE HELL? WHY'D WE EVEN GO IN THERE IF YOU WERE JUST GONNA STAKE BLOCK ME?

BECAUSE AFTER THE WAY HE RUBBED OUR NOSES IN IT, EVERYBODY IN THAT CLUB KNOWS FRASER HAS MOHRA BLOOD. THEY'VE PROBABLY ALREADY STARTED THROWING MONEY AT HIM.

HE'S TOO GREEDY TO RESIST. HE'LL COME UP WITH A WAY TO TRY TO SQUEEZE THE MOST HE CAN OUT OF THEM. AND THAT'LL GIVE US OUR OPENING.



DO ME A FAVOR, START LETTING ME IN ON YOUR BRILLIANT PLANS.

SURE.



SOON AS I START COMING UP WITH THEM MORE THAN TWO SECONDS IN ADVANCE.



SO...YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IT?

WHAT?

THE MOHRA BLOOD.



USING IT TO MAKE YOURSELF HUMAN AGAIN.

NOTHING'S CHANGED. I STILL HAVE TO DO THINGS A HUMAN CAN'T.

I'M SORRY, WERE YOU NOT PAYING ATTENTION? EVERYTHING'S CHANGED.

GILES TOLD ME ABOUT SOME PROPHECY. AFTER YOU DO YOUR BIT DURING THE APOCALYPSE, YOU GET TO HANG IT UP. BE A REGULAR DUDE.

THE SHANGHU PROPHECY. IT'S KIND OF OFF THE TABLE. ANYWAY, THERE'S ALWAYS AN APOCALYPSE.

ACTUALLY, THERE ISN'T.

I MEAN, GLOBAL WARMING, OKAY.

BUT THE HELLMOUTH-OPENING, DEMON-VOMITING APOCALYPSES WE DEAL WITH... THOSE CAN'T HAPPEN ANMORE.



BECAUSE OF YOU AND BUFFY.

MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU GOT WHAT'S COMING TO YOU.

FAITH... I...



"HAPPILY EVER AFTER" ISN'T WHAT I'VE GOT COMING.

A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART IS.

UNTIL THEN, I HAVE THINGS TO DO.



BUT YOU THOUGHT ABOUT IT, ANGEL... JUST FOR A SECOND.





AND IT SOUNDED GOOD.

YOU JUST DON'T THINK A MONSTER DESERVES IT.

BUT WHAT IF I SHOVED THAT MOHRA BLOOD DOWN YOUR THROAT AND MADE YOU HUMAN?

WOULD YOU FINALLY CUT YOURSELF THE SAME SLACK YOU GAVE ME?



OR WOULD YOU JUST GET YOURSELF KILLED DOING THE EXACT SAME STUPID CRAP YOU ARE NOW?

DAMN IT, I THOUGHT WOMEN WERE SUPPOSED TO BE COMPLICATED.



MAN UP, LEHANE. TIME'S RUNNING OUT. PULL THE TRIGGER.



KINDA HARD TO DO WHEN YOUR FRIEND'S IN THE CROSSHAIRS.





SO THAT'S FOUR CLIENTS DOING GREAT, EIGHT MORE GONE MISSING. I SMELL A SCAM.

MAKES SENSE, IF FRASER'S SUPPLY IS LIMITED, GIVE A FEW PEOPLE THE REAL THING, SPREAD THE WORD... THEN TAKE THE OTHERS' MONEY AND GET RID OF 'EM.

BUT WE SAW KURTH'S ARM GROW BACK. SEVERAL OF THE MISSING CLIENTS' RELATIVES WATCHED THEM REGENERATE. AND ALL THE MOHRA BLOOD I'VE SMELLED IS GENUINE.



NO ONE YOU TALKED TO KNOWS WHERE FRASER GETS IT?

NAH. THEY ALL GOT DELIVERIES.

THAT FITS WITH WHAT I BEAT OUT OF THE OCVLUS DEMON. FRASER KEEPS HIS SECRETS WELL.

DELEGATES EVERYTHING TO A HANDFUL OF TRUSTED LIEUTENANTS.



WE DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT MOHRA DEMONS. I'VE BEEN CHECKING THE WATCHER'S FILES, BUT IT'S ALL PRETTY FRAGMENTARY... SOMETIMES CONTRADICTORY.

WE NEED SOMEONE WITH EXPERIENCE SIFTING THROUGH IT ALL.

WHAT WE NEED IS GILES.



SORRY.

DON'T BE. YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS.



BUT UNTIL WE BRING HIM BACK...
...WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK ELSEWHERE.



HELLO,
I'M ALAGDAIR
COAMES.
YOU MUST
BE RUPERT'S
FRIENDS. PLEASE,
COME IN.

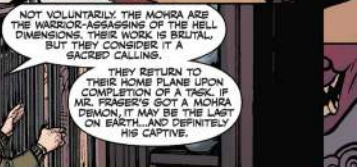


YOU'RE THE
SAME ALAGDAIR
COAMES WHO
FOUGHT IN THE
LEY LINE WAR
OF '78?

HEH, WELL, THAT
WAS INDEED ME...BUT I
AM HARDLY THE SAME MAN.
IF IT'S AN ARCHMAGE
YOU SEEK, YOU'LL BE
DISAPPOINTED.

THE END OF
MAGIC HAS MADE ME
JUST ANOTHER DODDERING
OLD FOOL WITH A HOUSE
FULL OF RUBBISH AND
DREARY STORIES OF
DAYS GONE BY.

OFF THE
FURNITURE,
YOU CHEEKY
THING.









SLOW NIGHT. NO VAMPIRES--NONE BREAKING HARMONY'S RULES, ANYWAY. JUST NIBBLING ON EAGER GOTH WANNABES... ONLY TAKING ENOUGH BLOOD SO EVERYONE LEAVES HAPPY.

WE STARTED HOME. NEXT THING WE KNOW NADIRA'S IN THERE, CALLING ARSENAL A PACK OF SHEEP SHAGGERS.



WE'VE TALKED ABOUT FIGHTING HUMANS. ONLY WHEN NECESSARY. THEY BREAK TOO EASY.

YOU WANNA BLOW OFF STEAM, FIGHT ME.

YOU THINK I WON'T? YOU THINK I--



AH, BLOODY HELL...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I COULD HAVE REALLY HURT SOMEONE.

WHY CAN'T I JUST GET DRUNK OR RUN UP MY CREDIT CARD LIKE A NORMAL PERSON?



BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT, YOU WERE JONESING FOR A FIGHT. FOR US, THAT'S NORMAL.

POWER LIKE OURS... YOU GOTTA LET IT OUT. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE SMART ABOUT HOW YOU CAN'T TRY TO TURN IT OFF... PRETEND IT'S NOT THERE.

OR IT FINDS A WAY TO COME OUT THAT'S BAD FOR YOU AND A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE.



AS LONG AS YOU HAVE POWER...

...YOU'RE GONNA FEEL THE NEED TO USE IT.



DOES THAT MEAN I SHOULD?

I KNOW I'VE GOT... ISSUES. WHAT IF I CAN'T BE TRUSTED TO DO THE RIGHT THING?

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO COLD TURKEY. STOP BEFORE I DO SOMETHING I CAN'T COME BACK FROM.

YEAH, THAT'S A POINT. LOOK, END OF THE DAY, YOU KNOW YOURSELF BEST. IT'S YOUR CALL.

AW C'MON, FAITH, DON'T COP OUT. TELL US WHAT TO DO.

YOU'RE THE GROWNUP.



I'M THE-- WHAT?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? IF I'M THE GROWNUP, WE'RE SCREWED.



I DIDN'T MEAN YOU'RE, LIKE, OLD. JUST, YOU KNOW, YOU'VE BEEN AROUND. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

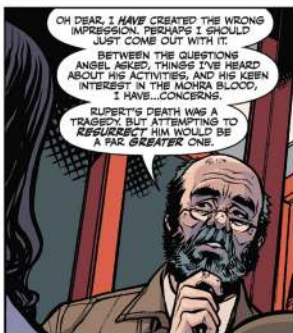
WE TRUST YOU, YOU KNOW THAT.

LISTEN, I... I GOTTA GO.

THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?


YOU FOLLOW ME? IF YOU MESS WITH THESE GIRLS, THEY'LL TEAR OFF YOUR--

PLEASE, NOTHING LIKE THAT.





"GILES HAD ME INFILTRATE AN ESTATE OUTSIDE LONDON ONCE."



IT WAS A HELL OF A LOT CLASSIER THAN THIS. BETTER SECURITY, TOO. THEY'RE NOT EVEN CHECKING I.D.'S.

WHY WOULD THEY? IT'S AN AUCTION. THEY WANT A LOT OF PEOPLE. GETTING IN'S NOT THE HARD PART.



GETTING OUT IS.

TOO MANY FOR US TO FIGHT ALONE, AND SOONER OR LATER WE'LL GET RECOGNIZED.

I BARELY RECOGNIZE YOU IN A DRESS. RELAX, THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH IDLE RICH AND THEIR VAMPIRE ARM CANDY.

AND HOPEFULLY WE WON'T BE ALONE LONG. JUST STEER CLEAR OF FRASER—FOR NOW.



ALL I'M SAYING IS, HOW DO WE KNOW THIS MOHRA BLOOD IS THE REAL THING, AND NOT, LIKE, GATORADE?

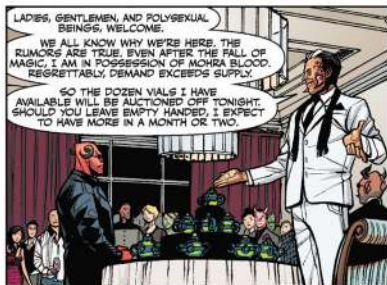
PERHAPS A DEMONSTRATION?

SURE, AND HAVE THEM PULL THE OLD BAIT-AND-SWITCH? UH-UH, I NEED MORE THAN THAT IF I'M GONNA TAP INTO THE TRUST FUND.



SHE RAISES A GOOD POINT, DEAR. WHAT ASSURANCES--

MAY I HAVE EVERYONE'S ATTENTION, PLEASE?











WHY, LOOK,
DEAR SISTER, NOT
ONLY ARE WE JUST IN
TIME TO CLAIM THE
BLOOD OF ETERNITY,
WE GET A
BONUS.

OUR VERY
OWN FALSE GOD,
THE MAN WHO CRUELLY
EXPLOITED US AND
CRUSHED OUR
DREAMS.

AND
HE LOOKS SO
MUCH EASIER TO
KILL THESE DAYS,
DOESN'T HE?

PEARL AND NASH, RADIATING
EVEN MORE POWER THAN
WHEN THEY WORKED FOR ME.
I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MANY
PEOPLE THEY'VE KILLED
SINCE THEN.

EVERY TIME THE
BILL FOR MY
SIN COMES DUE,
OTHERS PAY.

PEARL,
NASH, I KNOW
I BETRAYED
YOU.

LET ME
EXPLAIN
WHY.



YOU'RE PSYCHOTIC BASTARDS.
AND YOU NEED TO BE PUT DOWN.



JESUS, LOOK AT THOSE TWO. NO WONDER NADIA'S MESS'D UP.

ANGEL, TOO.

FOR TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS, HE'S BEEN CREATING MONSTERS... DRUSILA, SPIKE... WORSE, THEN HAVING TO DEAL WITH THEM.



THAT STOPS NOW.

I'M GONNA HELP HIM GET RID OF THESE MONSTERS. THEN I'LL GET RID OF ONE MYSELF.

HIM.

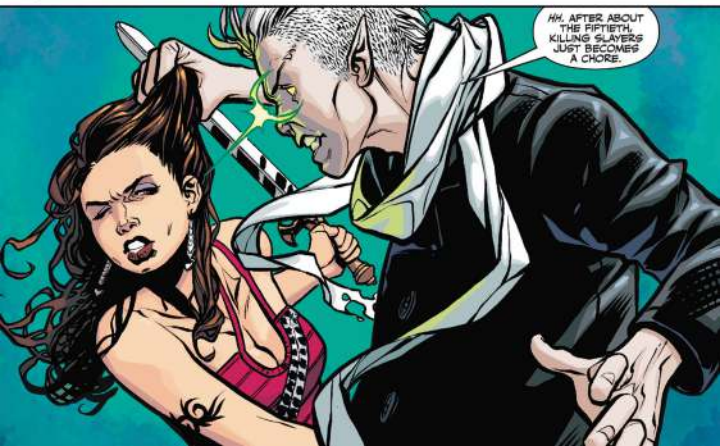






LIVE THROUGH THIS PART FOUR









HEH!

GET YOUR FILTHY MOUTH OFF MY SISTER!



OOH, YOU NAUGHTY THING. NO WONDER PEOPLE GO ALL HELPLESS WHEN YOU BITE THEM. IT'S QUITE A RUSH.



BUT WE LIKE OUR THRILLS MORE REFINED.

PAIN. HATE. FEAR. LIKE THE FINEST WINE.

GRHH!



WE'RE SO FAR BEYOND YOU.

BEYOND WHAT YOU CAN EVEN IMAGINE.

GNGH!



DON'T GET ME WRONG, I'M IMPRESSED, YOU DO A LOT WITH WHAT YOU HAVE.

BUT YOU CAN ONLY REACH SO FAR ABOVE WHAT YOU ARE. IN THE END, WE HAVE TO EVOLVE...

...OR DIE.



LOOK! THE LAST OF THE MOHRA BLOOD!



THEY'VE GOT IT!

WHAT...?





GET 'EM!

ALL TOGETHER! DRAG 'EM DOWN!



I HOPE YOU KEPT A VIAL.

HEY, UNLIKE YOU, I ALMOST GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL.

BUT I DOUBT THAT MOB OF MOUTH BREATHERS CAN TAKE YOUR SIDEKICKS.



ESPECIALLY SINCE THE SMART ONES, LIKE FRASER, ARE ALL RUNNING FOR THE DOOR.

WE SHOULD DO THE SAME. TAKE ON PEARL AND NASH LATER, ON OUR TERMS.



MAYBE, BUT NOW THAT THE GUARDS ARE OFF DUTY, I WANT TO SEE WHAT FRASER HAS STASHED IN THE BASEMENT.

THERE'S A SMELL... SOMETHING WE SHOULD CHECK OUT.



UNLESS IT SMELLS LIKE A STASH OF ROCKET LAUNCHERS, WE'RE STICKING OUR NECKS OUT PRETTY FAR.



TRUST ME ON THIS.



TRUST HIM? WITH MY LIFE, NORMALLY. BUT HE LEFT "NORMAL" WAY BEHIND WHEN HE GOT THE IDEA HE COULD BRING GILES BACK TO LIFE.

I COULD SMASH THIS VIAL OVER HIS HEAD RIGHT NOW. TURN HIM HUMAN. DRAG HIS ASS OUT OF HERE.

YANK HIM RIGHT OUT OF THIS WORLD OF CRAZY HALF-DEMON TWINS AND MAGIC BLOOD.



FORCE HIM TO GIVE UP TRYING TO UNDO THE WORST THING HE EVER DID. TAKE AWAY THE ONE THING HE LIVES FOR.

AND WHAT IF PEARL AND NASH COME AFTER HIM? I'D BE SETTING HIM UP FOR THE SLAUGHTER.



BUT THIS STUFF'S AS FRAGILE AS ANGEL'S MIND. IT BREAKS, I GOT NOTHING.

DO OR DIE TIME, FAITH. SUCK IT UP AND MAKE A CHOICE.



OKAY, HERE GOES.

NO TURNING BACK NOW.

DAMN IT.



I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.





FRASER'S CLIENTS. THE ONES WHO TOOK THE MOHRA BLOOD AFTER THE SEED WAS DESTROYED. THAT'S WHY SO MANY WERE MISSING.

THE END OF MAGIC DID SOMETHING TO THE BLOOD... CHANGED IT. IT STILL REGENERATES, BUT IT NEVER STOPS.

THE BODY'S CELLS KEEP GROWING, LIKE CANCER...















KENY.

YOU TWO
LOOK LIKE YOU
WAS RODE HARD
AND PUT AWAY
WET.



WE RAN INTO
ANGEL.. WASN'T
AS FUN AS WE'D
ANTICIPATED.

YEAH, HE'S
GOT A WAY OF
TURNING A FIRE
DRILL INTO A
FIVE-ALARMER.
DOESN'T HE?

YOU
GET WHAT
YOU CAME
FOR?



CAREFUL WITH THAT,
WHISTLER. LAST VIAL OF
MOHRA BLOOD ON EARTH.
ANGEL'S BITCH SLIPPED
IT RIGHT INTO MY POCKET.
THAT'S WHY WE LEFT; I
DIDN'T WANT TO RISK
BREAKING IT.

TURNS OUT THE END OF
MAGIC CHANGED THE BLOOD
OF ETERNITY; INCREASED ITS
POTENCY TO LETHAL
LEVELS.

NOW, INSTEAD OF
HEALING YOU, IT
TURNS YOU INTO THE
ELEPHANT MAN ON
HUMAN GROWTH
HORMONE. AN INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL, NEARLY
IMMORTAL BEING
IN PERPETUAL
AGONY.



IN OTHER
WORDS...

...IT'S EVEN
BETTER FOR
WHAT WE'VE
GOT IN
MIND.



HYDE PARK?
BIT OF A NAFF
MEETING PLACE
FOR SLAYERS,
ISN'T IT?

YOU FIGURE I CAN'T
START A BRAWL, HERE?
THINK AGAIN. I SEE
SOME HIPPIES PLAYING
HACKY SACK WHOSE
FACES I'D QUITE LIKE
TO SMASH IN.

NADIRA, SHUT UP.
I'VE GOT
GOOD
NEWS.



PEARL AND
NASH, THE HALF
DEMONS WHO
KILLED YOUR
SISTERS. I SAW
THEM.

YOU--
WHERE? ARE
YOU SURE?
WE'VE GOT
TO--

EASY, I'M
SURE. IT WAS
AT A DEMON
GATHERING.
THEY GOT
AWAY.



I DON'T KNOW WHERE,
EXACTLY...BUT THEY'RE
HERE, IN ENGLAND.

WE'LL
FIND THEM,
I PROMISE
YOU.

AND WE'LL
MAKE THEM
PAY FOR WHAT
THEY DID.



OH, GOD,
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.

I'VE
FELT LIKE I'M
GOING INSANE,
LASHING OUT AT
EVERYONE...PEOPLE
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW...MY BEST
FRIENDS.

JUST FEELING
LIKE THERE'S A
CHANCE...A CHANCE
TO MAKE THINGS
RIGHT...I CAN'T
TELL YOU WHAT
IT MEANS.



AND AFTER
THEM, I'LL
FIND AND KILL
ANGEL.

AND
MAYBE THEN
I'LL FINALLY
HAVE SOME
PEACE.



HELLO, FAITH.

YOU AGAIN, ALASDAIR, RIGHT?

Y'KNOW, IF YOU'RE NOT A PERVERT, HANGING AROUND PUBLIC PARKS IN AN OVERCOAT ISN'T EXACTLY HELPING YOUR CASE.



I HEARD ABOUT THE INCIDENT WITH THE MOHRA BLOOD. TRAGIC, AND TYPICAL OF THE SORTS OF THINGS HAPPENING WITH MAGIC GONE FROM THE EARTH.

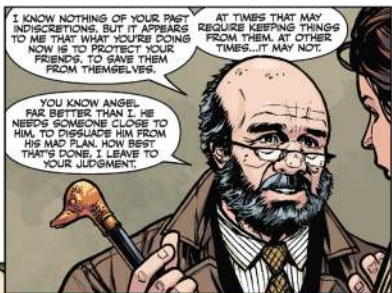
YOU SEE NOW THE DANGERS INHERENT IN PURSUING SOMETHING AS RECKLESS AS WHAT ANGEL INTENDS.

HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO OUR PREVIOUS DISCUSSION?



Y'KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT? THAT I'M LYING TO EVERYONE IN MY LIFE. EVERYONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE MY FRIEND.

JUST LIKE I USED TO IN THE BAD OLD DAYS.



I KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR PAST INDISCRETIONS, BUT IT APPEARS TO ME THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW IS TO PROTECT YOUR FRIENDS, TO SAVE THEM FROM THEMSELVES.

AT TIMES THAT MAY REQUIRE KEEPING THINGS FROM THEM. AT OTHER TIMES...IT MAY NOT.

YOU KNOW ANGEL FAR BETTER THAN I. HE NEEDS SOMEONE CLOSE TO HIM, TO DISSUADE HIM FROM HIS MAD PLAN. HOW BEST THAT'S DONE, I LEAVE TO YOUR JUDGMENT.



YEAH, WELL...

YESTERDAY MY JUDGMENT ALMOST GOT ANGEL KILLED.









NEVER MIND.

EARL GREY COMING UP.

The End.







I'VE BEEN A SUCKER FOR DETECTIVE STORIES EVER SINCE THEY WERE INVENTED. SPENT FIVE YEARS CONVINCING CHANDLER TO QUIT SCREWING AROUND IN HOLLYWOOD AND DO MORE PHILIP MARLOWE.

AND I GUESS IT'S OBVIOUS. I MEAN, SURE, I STARTED ANGEL INVESTIGATIONS TO HELP PEOPLE, BUT IF I'M BEING HONEST, I ALSO GOT A KICK OUT OF FEELING LIKE SAM SPADE.

THAT'S OVER NOW. I'M STILL RUNNING DOWN LEADS FROM THE WATCHER'S FILES, BUT THAT'S MOSTLY ABOUT BRINGING GILES BACK. SOMETHING WORTH DOING... SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.

RAP
RAP



BUT SOMETIMES...DAYS LIKE TODAY...I MISS THE WAY THINGS USED TO BE.

RAIN BEATING A STACCATO RHYTHM ON THE GLASS...A SUDDEN KNOCK AT THE DOOR...

WAITING FOR IT TO OPEN, KNOWING THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ON THE OTHER SIDE WHO DESPERATELY NEEDS MY HELP.

THEN I REMEMBER
WHY I QUIT.

In Perfect Harmony







ANGEL, I NEED YOU TO INVESTIGATE SOMETHING. PRIVATELY.

I DON'T DO THAT ANY-MORE.

MONEY IS NO OBJECTION. SOMEONE'S BLACKMAILING ME. LOOK.



PLEASE TURN THAT OFF.

A SEX TAPE? I THOUGHT THOSE WERE GOOD CAREER MOVES FOR CHICKS WITH NO TALENT.

IN A SANE WORLD, SURE, BUT THINGS ARE ALL WEIRD NOW.

AND IT'S WHAT COMES NEXT THAT'S THE PROBLEM.



OKAY, THAT IS NOT HIS NECK.

I BEGGED YOU TO TURN IT OFF.



HARMONY, YOU JUST SHOWED ME YOU KILLED A GUY. YOU REALLY EXPECT US TO DO ANYTHING BUT STAKE YOU?

WAIT, MR. ANT'SY PANTS! I DIDN'T JUST FEED ON HIM...



...I SIRED HIM.







GET THE ONE'S STANDING
GUARD ZOMBIES.
NEWLY GIBED
VAMPIRES.

NOW THAT BARTH'S
CUT OFF FROM THE
HELL DIMENSIONS, DEMON
SPIRITS CAN'T FULLY
INHABIT HUMAN BODIES, BUT
THEY CAN STILL ANIMATE
THEM...LIKE A FAINT
RADIO SIGNAL.

ZOMBIES
ARE HEAVIER AND
STRONGER, BUT DUMBER.
INTELLIGENT VAMPIRES
USE THEM AS MUSCLE...
KILLING MACHINES.



THE LAST THING WE NEED
IS FOR THEIR POPULATION
TO EXPLODE. HARMONY'S
RIGHT...WE NEED TO
PUT A STOP TO--

ZOMBIES HAVE TO DO WHAT
WE SAY? WITHOUT ATTITUDE OR
SHAME? COMMENTS OR WHINING
ABOUT MINIMUM WAGE--?

HARMONY:



IT'S HORRIBLE
AND WE HAVE TO
STOP IT.

YOU HAD TO
BRING THE
DOGS?

AFTER
CESAR MILAN
GOT MULED,
WE CAN'T GET
SITTERS ANY-
MORE.

THE DOGS
WERE REALLY
MEAN TO HIM
TOO.





HEY! I FOUND HER WEAK SPOT!

I READ IN "US WEEKLY" HOW MUCH SHE LOVES HER DOGS. YOU LOT! RIP OUT THEIR FURRY LITTLE THROATS!

CLEM! RUN!



CAN'T. I PULLED A HAMSTRING IN MY STRIPPEROBICS CLASS.

GOT IT CAUGHT IN A DOOR AND JUST PULLED THE HECK OUT OF IT.

BUT IT'S OKAY...

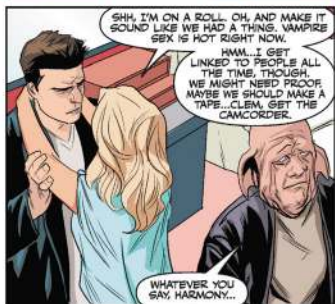


...I TAKE A SELF-DEFENSE CLASS TOO.



















SNAKE EYES
ACROSS THE BOARD.
WE GOT NO LEADS,
NO MOTIVE, AND NO
OPPORTUNITY.

FAITH'S RIGHT,
WHICH ONLY LEAVES
US ONE OPTION--GET
AHEAD OF IT.

HARMONY,
YOU HAVE TO
RELEASE THE
TAPE BEFORE THE
BLACKMAILER
DOES.



REALLY?

SURE. PUT YOUR OWN
SPIN ON IT. "I WAS BAD,
BUT I'VE CHANGED." LIKE
STEVEN TYLER TELLING
KIDS NOT TO DO
DRUGS.

HMM...THAT MIGHT
WORK. PEOPLE LOVE A
REDEMPTION STORY, AND THE
TAPE DOES SHOW HOW GOOD
I AM WITH THE DIRTY TALK.



NO! YOU CAN'T!
WHAT IF THEY
DON'T FORGIVE
YOU?

THE WORLD
LOVES YOU! YOU
LOVE IT LOVING
YOU! AND I LOVE YOU
LOVING IT LOVE YOU!



LET ME HANDLE THIS.
I'LL FIND THESE PEOPLE
AND PAY THEM OFF. MAKE
IT ALL GO AWAY.

YOU
COULD DO
THAT?



SURE HE
CAN.

HE'S THE ONE
BLACKMAILING
YOU.









ANGEL & FAITH COVER GALLERY AND SKETCHBOOK

WITH NOTES FROM
REBEKAH ISAACS



Initial likeness tryouts for Angel, Buffy, and Faith.



This cover was commissioned for a New England signing tour for *Angel & Faith* #1, for the NECRA retailer group. I think it stands to reason that Faith would be a huge Sox fan! International readers may not be familiar with the Red Sox/Yankees rivalry—it can get very intense. I looked around online for the most ridiculous anti-Boston slogan I could find, and finally ran across a T-shirt that read *Redsux Nation*. Its hilarious boneheadedness, combined with the vampire perpetrator, made it the perfect choice for the graffiti on the wall. Angel might just be more of a Phillies fan, but on this night he's along for the ride with Faith. Colors by Dan Jackson.



The Dark Horse Comics twenty-fifth anniversary special cover art for *Angel & Faith* #1: pencils by Georges Jeanty, inks by Dexter Vines, colors by JD Mettler.

Opposite: Various early likeness warm-ups of Giles for the flashback sequences, and the original concept drawing for Giles's great-aunts, Lavinia and Sophronia, who appeared on the last page of issue #1—foreshadowing their surprise appearance in issue #10.





NADIRA

Smart and stylish, but tough as nails. I think the usual idea for a brooding, angry, ticking time bomb of a character would be dark clothes, more of a goth sensibility. Instead I imagined she'd overcompensate with flashy clothes while going out on the town with her new Slayers, a scenario which doubtless makes her a bit uncomfortable. But at heart she is in full fight mode at all times, so I gave her a more tomboyish haircut and a very intense demeanor.

BAD GUYS

Like most evildoers, Pearl and Nash (left) feel they're owed the world, and they take whatever they want, whenever they want. I figured that would extend to rampaging through designer showrooms to stock their closets, enhancing their intended image as some sort of demon royalty. To make them beautiful in an other-worldly way, I kept Lady Gaga and Thin White Duke Bowie in mind.



Opposite: *The great thing about the Buffy and Angel comics is that we're not limited by makeup, prosthetics, or FX budgets, so I was asked to design demons that wouldn't have been possible on the shows. These were a blast to draw, and the icy void in the middle of the Baphon's chest still kinda creeps me out. But it was still really fun to design Kurth, more of a classic "guy with some horns and makeup" from the Angel TV series.*

Following pages: Covers to Angel & Faith #2 and #3. Inks for #2 by Andy Owens.









Left: Cover pencils for Angel & Faith #3.

COVER PROCESS

First, the editorial team and Christos will send me a concept or two. Like most comics covers, the concepts usually cover the general feeling or themes of an issue, not a specific moment from the story. I'll send between three and five different thumbnails, and after everyone duking it out over their choice, and ideas are exchanged on what to add or remove, the dust settles and one thumbnail emerges victorious. Because I ink my own work, I like to keep my thumbnailing process very loose and do most of my design work in the pencils stage. Hence the stand-in anonymous baddies in the #2 cover sketches (below, A-E), which were fleshed out in their demon forms during the pencils stage. Then on to inks and Dan's magical colors. The last three sketches below were for my cover to Angel & Faith #4 (final art, facing).

Following page: Angel & Faith #5 cover.



A



B



C



D



E



Angel approaching grave w/ vial of Malra blood



Angel w/ vial w/ design element of grave's font of Malra's tombstone's inscription is legible front-and-center)



Here I've placed Giles's gravestone on a hill within the graveyard





"I KNOW THIS HAS A LIMITED RUN, BUT IF GAGE ON ANGEL & FAITH COULD GO ON FOREVER, I'D BE A HAPPY DUCK."

—MTV GEEK



ANGEL & FAITH™

SEASON 9 • VOLUME 1: LIVE THROUGH THIS

The supernatural world is reeling after the loss of magic in Joss Whedon's best-selling series *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* Season 8, a prelude to the events that shape *Angel & Faith*.

Throughout history Angel has had a lot to make up for, but it's his most recent mistake that may forever alter the course of this fan-favorite antihero—the murder of one of Buffy's most trusted allies. In his ongoing search for redemption, Angel firmly believes he's found a way to make amends—by reviving the dead! Cue Faith—rebel Slayer charged with helping Angel recover in the aftermath of his biggest misdeed. Out of fierce loyalty she supports his ridiculous scheme, if only to prevent him from going too far to attain his goal. Past, present, and potential future threats emerge as this unlikely duo struggles against real and personal demons while hitting the dark streets of London.

Comics scribe Christos Gage (*Avengers Academy*) and series artist Rebekah Isaacs (*DV8*) launch readers into the heart of *Angel & Faith*, the newest addition to Joss Whedon's world of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*! This collection also features a one-shot starring vampire Harmony, with art by Phil Noto.

"This series should have little problem holding the attention of *Buffy* fans."

—IGN

"*Angel & Faith* is the kind of book that will appeal even to non-*Buffy* fans."

—Major Spoilers

"This is a hell of a start to a new series. With an incredible creative team in place and Whedon's rich universe to play in, this is a slam-dunk."

—Comic Book Resources