

JOSS WHEDON

GEORGES JEANTY



# Buffy

the vampire slayer™

THE LONG WAY HOME





The logo for the TV series 'Buffy the Vampire Slayer' is centered on a dark red background. The word 'Buffy' is written in a large, white, gothic-style font. The letter 'B' is particularly large and features a silhouette of Buffy Summers in her iconic red dress, holding a sword. The word 'the vampire slayer' is written in a smaller, white, gothic-style font below 'Buffy'. A horizontal line, resembling a sword blade, runs across the bottom of the text, with the letter 'y' in 'Buffy' extending downwards through it. A small trademark symbol (TM) is located at the end of 'slayer'.

Buffy  
the vampire slayer™



•GEORGES•

# Buffy

the Vampire Slayer™

SEASON EIGHT VOLUME I  
THE LONG WAY HOME

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---

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Dark Horse Books®

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This story takes place after the end of the  
television series *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*  
created by Joss Whedon.

Special thanks to Debbie Olshan at Twentieth Century Fox, Crystal Shand, and Michael Boretz.

*BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER™: VOLUME ONE: THE LONG WAY HOME*

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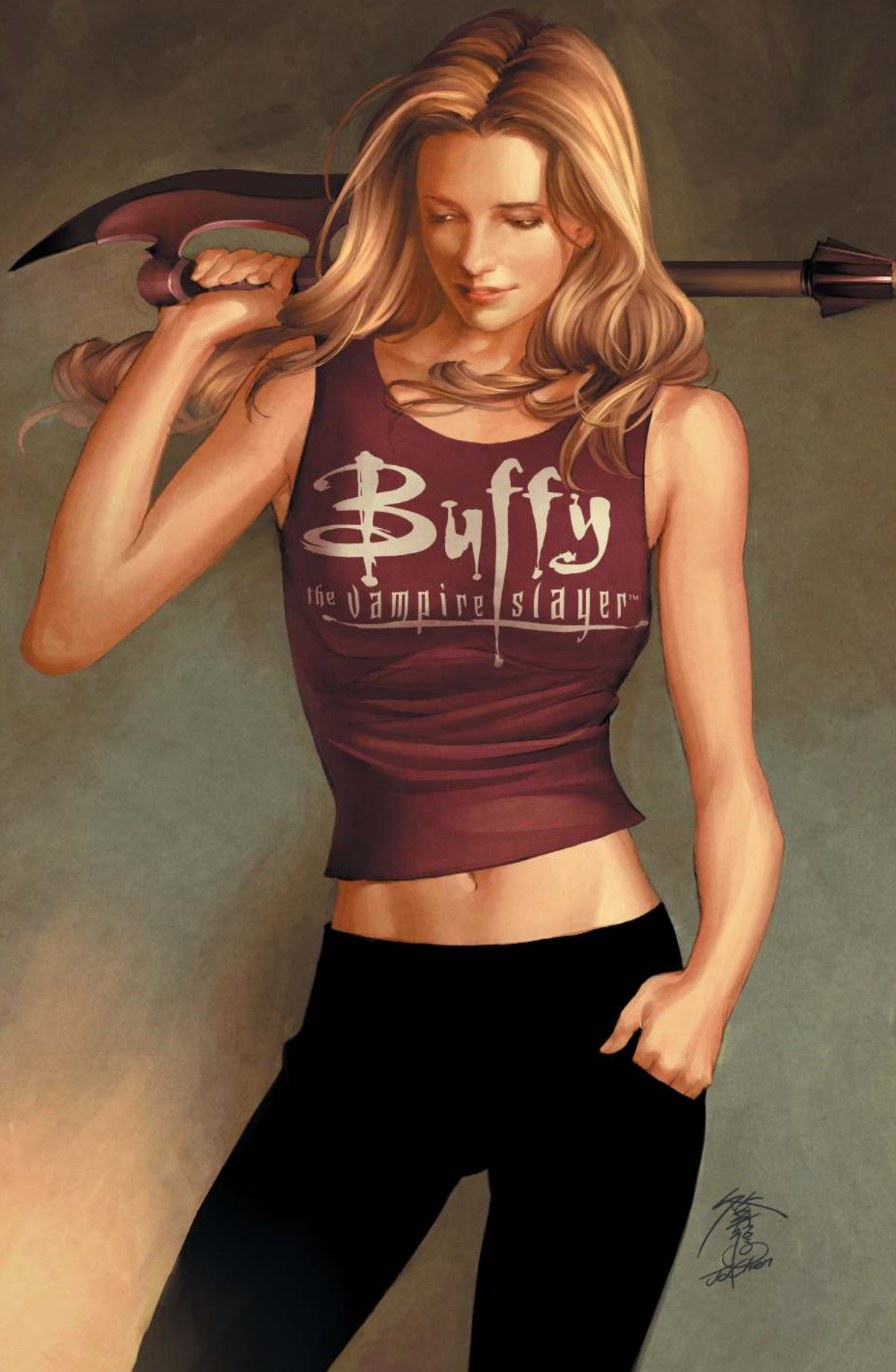
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Buffy  
the Vampire Slayer™

2007

# *The* LONG WAY HOME



THE THING ABOUT  
CHANGING THE WORLD...

ONCE YOU DO IT,  
THE WORLD'S  
ALL DIFFERENT.

*Part One*





EVERYBODY CALLS ME  
"MA'AM" THESE DAYS.

• LEONARD



THERE USED TO BE ONE SLAYER IN ALL THE WORLD.

WRRMMM  
SHKOW



EIGHTEEN HUNDRED NOW, THAT WE'VE COUNTED. ALMOST FIVE HUNDRED WORKING WITH US, IN TEN SEPARATE SQUADS.



THERE'S EVEN THREE OF ME.



FIELD'S VAPED AND WE'RE ON THE ROOF.

ACCESS SHOULD BE RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.



LEAH, OPEN HER UP.

THE GUYS FIGURED I WAS A TARGET, SET UP TWO OTHER SLAYERS TO BE ME. ONE'S UNDERGROUND. LITERALLY.

ONE'S IN ROME, PARTYING VERY PUBLICLY -- AND SUPPOSEDLY DATING SOME GUY CALLED "THE IMMORTAL."



THAT PART WAS ANDREW'S IDEA. HE DID RESEARCH ON THE GUY, SAID IT WOULD BE HILARIOUS FOR SOME REASON.

CAN'T SEE A THING, MA'AM.

CAN SMELL A THING, THOUGH.

HERE AT COMMAND CENTRAL, NOT SO MUCH WITH THE HILARIOUS.

MORE WITH THE "WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?"



WHAT TH' HELL IS SHE DOING?

IT'S NOT ALL THAT DIFFERENT, THOUGH.

STILL GOT MY DEMONS.

AND I STILL GOT MY WATCHER.



I USED TO BE IN CONSTRUCTION.

YOU'RE FIVE-BY-FIVE, BU. SATELLITE HAS THEM CLUSTERED BY THE ALTAR AND OUR PSYCHICS READ THEM AS UNAWARE.



SOON AS ROWENA'S PLACED, WE'RE GO.

PAY WAS GOOD. HOURS WERE BETTER THAN THIS. THEY EVEN ENDED OCCASIONALLY.



BUT WHEN DUTY CALLS... YOU DON'T EXACTLY GET TO SCREEN.

MISTER HARRIS, WE'VE GOT A DEVELOPMENT WITH THE BARCELONA SQUAD.



VAMP NEST LOOKS A LOT BIGGER THAN THEY THOUGHT.

HOW MANY IN THE SQUAD?

SEVEN. DONNA'S RUNNING THEM, BUT THEY'RE PRETTY GREEN.



ANDREW'S STILL WORKING SOUTHERN ITALY -- TELL HIM TO PICK HIS TEN BEST, HOP OVER.

ROGER THAT.

TELL HIM TEN BEST. NOT TEN BEST DRESSED. WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER ORVIETO.

YES, MISTER HARRIS.



"XANDER." REENE, I TOLD YOU, IT'S "XANDER." OR "SERGEANT FURY."



WASN'T NICK FURY A COLONEL WHEN HE RAN S.H.I.E.L.D.?

I LIKE HIM BETTER IN THE HOWLING COMMANDO DAYS. BUT YOUR NERD POINTS ARE ACCUMULATING IMPRESSIVELY.

I TRY, SERGEANT.



OKAY, BUF. GAME ON.



THEIR FIRST VICTIMS. GOTTA GET 'EM PAST IT.



FLANK 'EM. NOW.



THISSSS ONE... LOOKS TASSSTY.



THANKS I WORK OUT.



KRAAK



AHH!



KLAANG



SSSAD LITTLE GIRL...

LOSSST THE ELEMENT OF SSSURPRISE.





THAT WERE A WEE BIT REPULSIVE.

WENT OKAY. 'CEPT I FEEL A LITTLE WEIRD ABOUT USING A CRUCIFIX TO KILL SOMEONE.

YEH DINNO MUCH ABOUT RELIGION, DO YEH?

MA'AM? WHAT IS THAT?



ON HIS CHEST.



THIS ISN'T RECENT.

THEY WERE HOSTAGE FOR A TIME?

SATSU, ZOOM IN. XANDER, SEND THIS TO RECORDS. COPY GILES ON IT.

GOTCHYA.

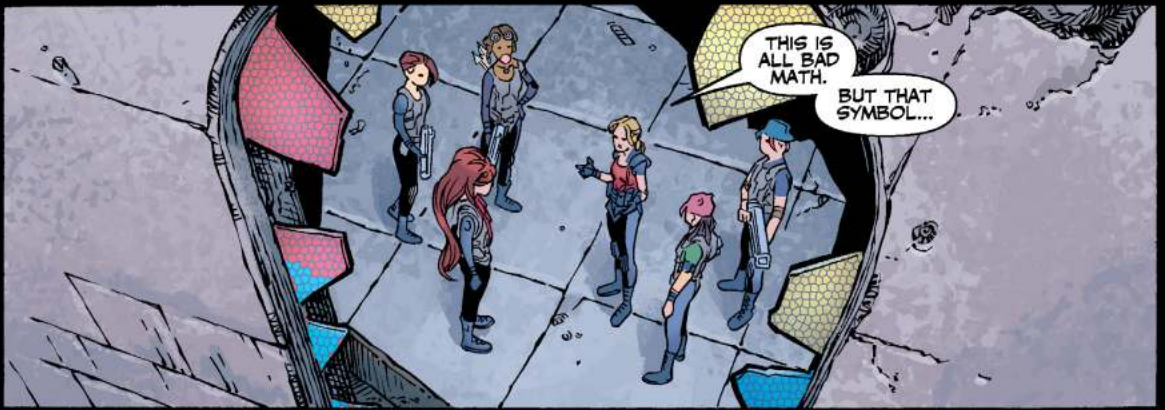


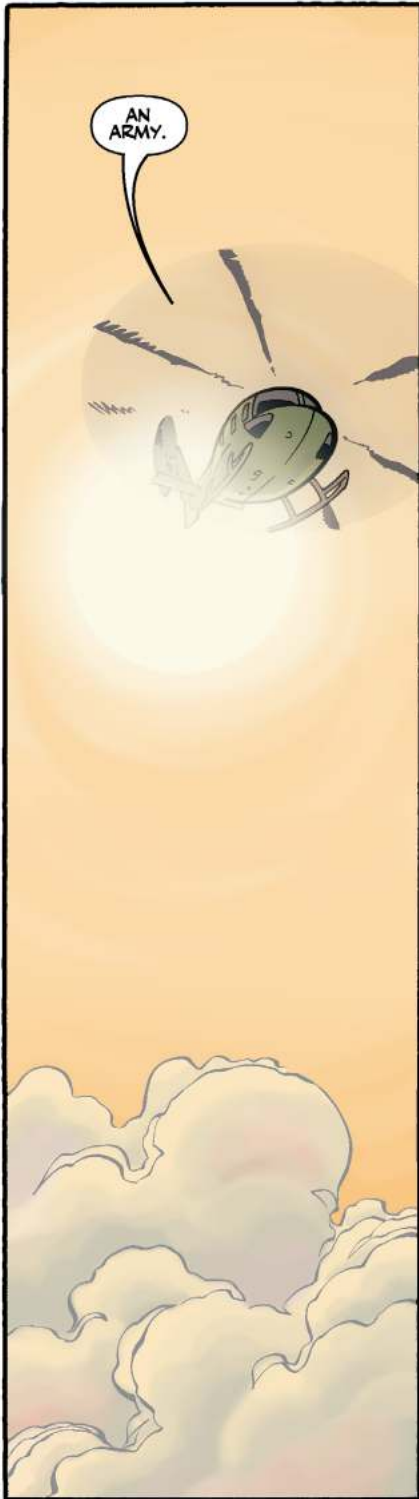
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

SELF-INFLICTED. I DON'T THINK THESE ARE RANDOM VICTIMS.

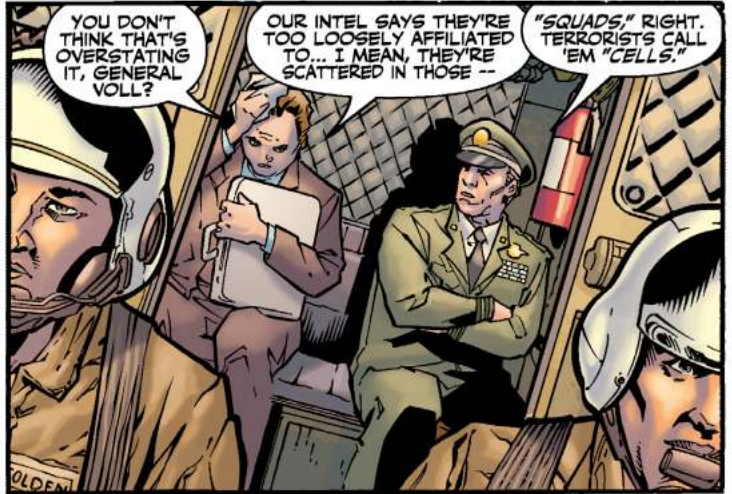


I THINK THESE BOYS WERE LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.





AN ARMY.



YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S OVERSTATING IT, GENERAL VOLL?

OUR INTEL SAYS THEY'RE TOO LOOSELY AFFILIATED TO... I MEAN, THEY'RE SCATTERED IN THOSE --

"SQUADS," RIGHT. TERRORISTS CALL 'EM "CELLS."



WE GO AHEAD WITH THIS, WE GOTTA BE TOGETHER ON EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE FACING. AND THAT'S AN ARMY.

THEY GOT POWER, THEY GOT RESOURCES, AND THEY GOT A HARD-LINE IDEOLOGY THAT DOES NOT JIBE WITH AMERICAN INTERESTS.

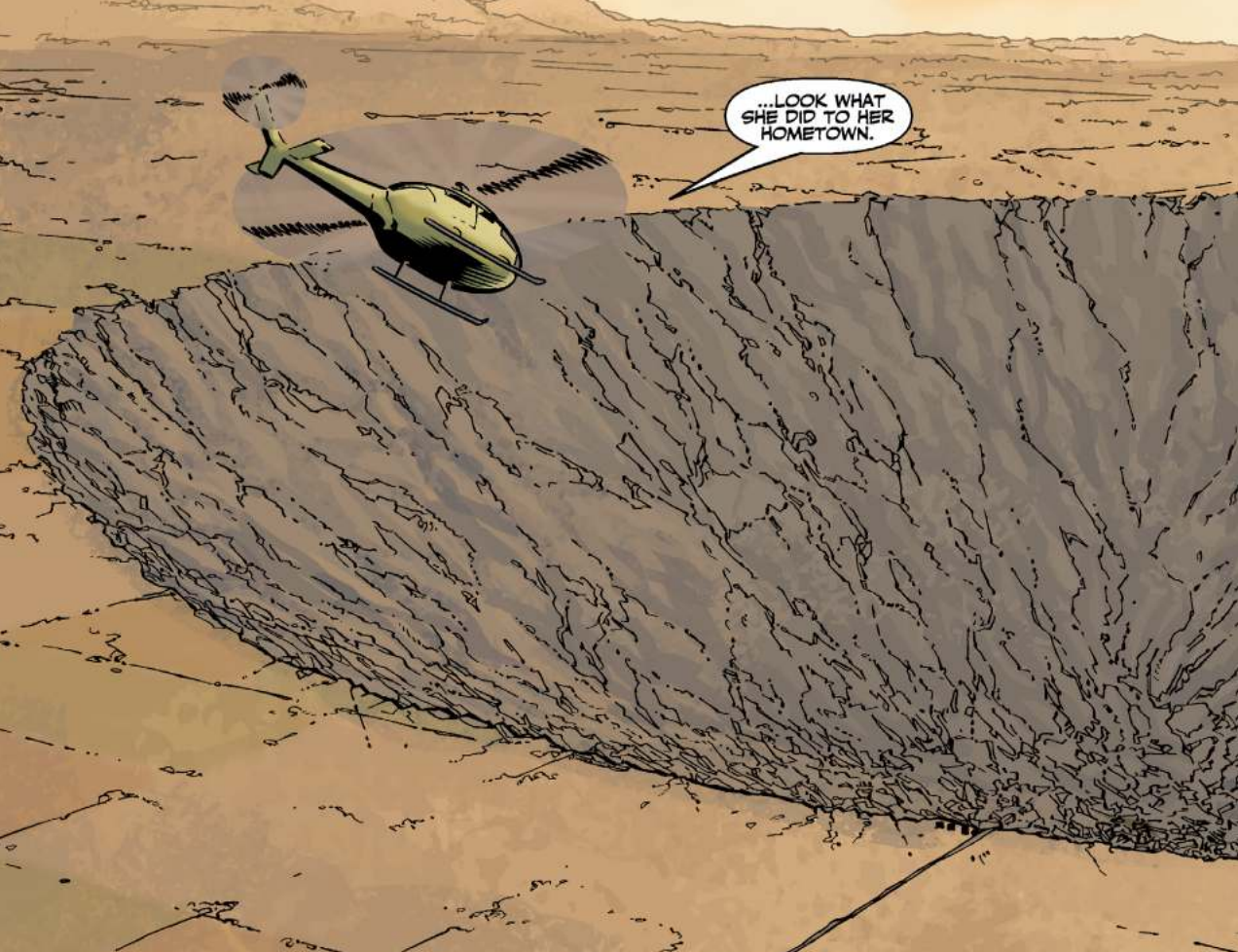


WORST OF ALL, THEY GOT A LEADER.

CHARISMATIC, UNCOMPROMISING, AND COMPLETELY DESTRUCTIVE.



I MEAN, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD...



...LOOK WHAT SHE DID TO HER HOMETOWN.



WE HAVE YOU AT SIXTY FEET UNDER.



YOU MUST BE PICKING UP SOME TRACES.

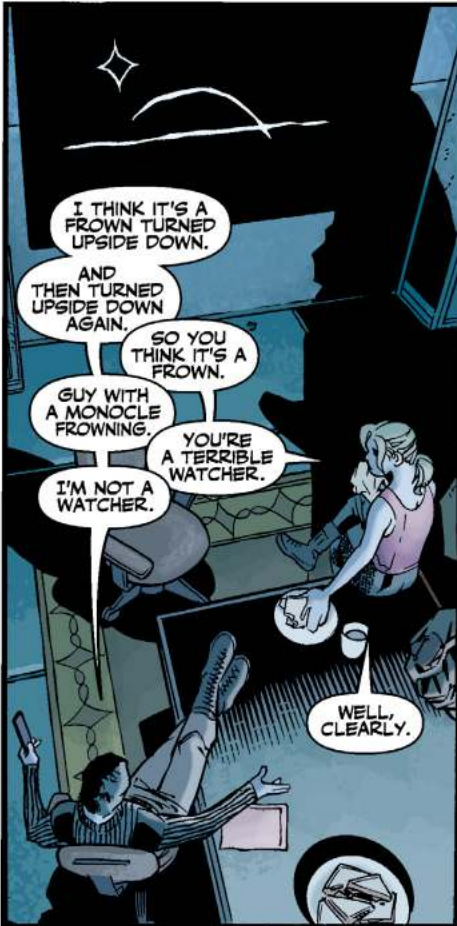






NOTHING FROM THE EXPERTS, BUT I'VE BEEN STUDYING IT A WHILE.

AND?



I THINK IT'S A FROWN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.

AND THEN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN AGAIN.

SO YOU THINK IT'S A FROWN.

GUY WITH A MONOCLE FROWNING.

YOU'RE A TERRIBLE WATCHER.

I'M NOT A WATCHER.

WELL, CLEARLY.



DON'T CALL ME A WATCHER. AND YOU NEED TO TALK TO DAWN.

I THINK IT'S A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET.

SERIOUSLY, YOU GOTTA SEE DAWN.



SHE'S JUST GONNA WHINE.

SHE'S GOT A LOT TO WHINE ABOUT.

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TILL WE CAN FIND WILLOW.



YOU COULD BE HER SISTER.



XANDER'S SO STUPID WHEN HE'S RIGHT.

BUT ALL DAWN DOES LATELY IS TALK ABOUT HER PROBLEMS.

WHICH, ADMITTEDLY...



...HAVE GOTTEN BIGGER.

THOUGHT I'D COME AND SEE YOU.

'CAUSE XANDER MADE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HAS WILLOW CALLED?

I'M SURE SHE WILL SOON.



...BUT IF YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IT, I COULD AT LEAST GET SOME OF THE APPRENTICE WITCHES --

I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU ABOUT IT.

BUT YOU'LL TALK TO WILLOW.

WILLOW UNDERSTANDS. SHE TAUGHT ME A LOT, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU WERE DEAD.

TAUGHT YOU A LOT OF WHAT?



...BECAUSE YOU ACT LIKE IT'S MY FAULT.

YOU WERE DATING A THRICWISE.

KENNY NEVER SAID HE WAS A THRICWISE!

I SAID HE WAS A THRICWISE. LEAH SAID HE WAS A THRICWISE. GILES SAID HE WAS A THRICWISE AND HE ONLY EVER MET HIM ON THE PHONE!



YOU SHOULD GET OUT, RUN AROUND ON THE MOOR.

IT'S FRICKIN' FREEZING! WHY DO WE HAVE TO BE IN SCOTLAND?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE IN SCOTLAND, YOU HAVE TO BE AT BERKELEY.

BELIEVE ME, AS SOON AS I'M PERSON-SIZED, I'M OUT OF HERE.

I GOT THINGS TO DO.



I COULD SWAT YOU LIKE A FLEA.

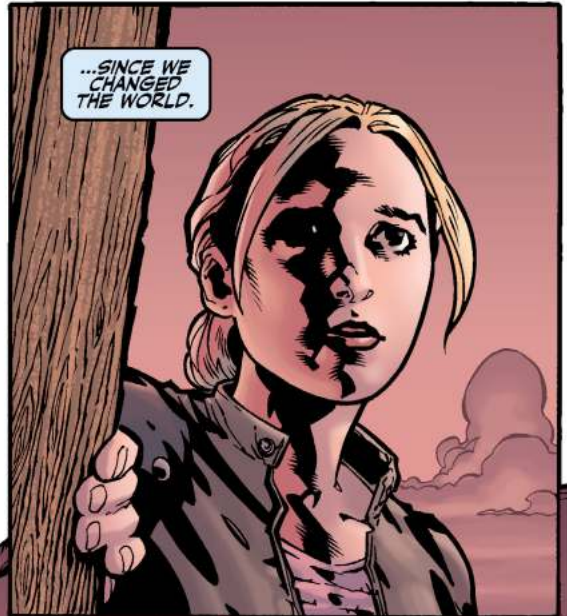
YOUR BUTT LOOKS BIG IN THOSE GIANT PANTS.



HOW DOES THAT HAPPEN?

HOW DO WE TURN INTO TWELVE-YEAR-OLDS ALL OF A SUDDEN? EVERY TIME WE TALK?

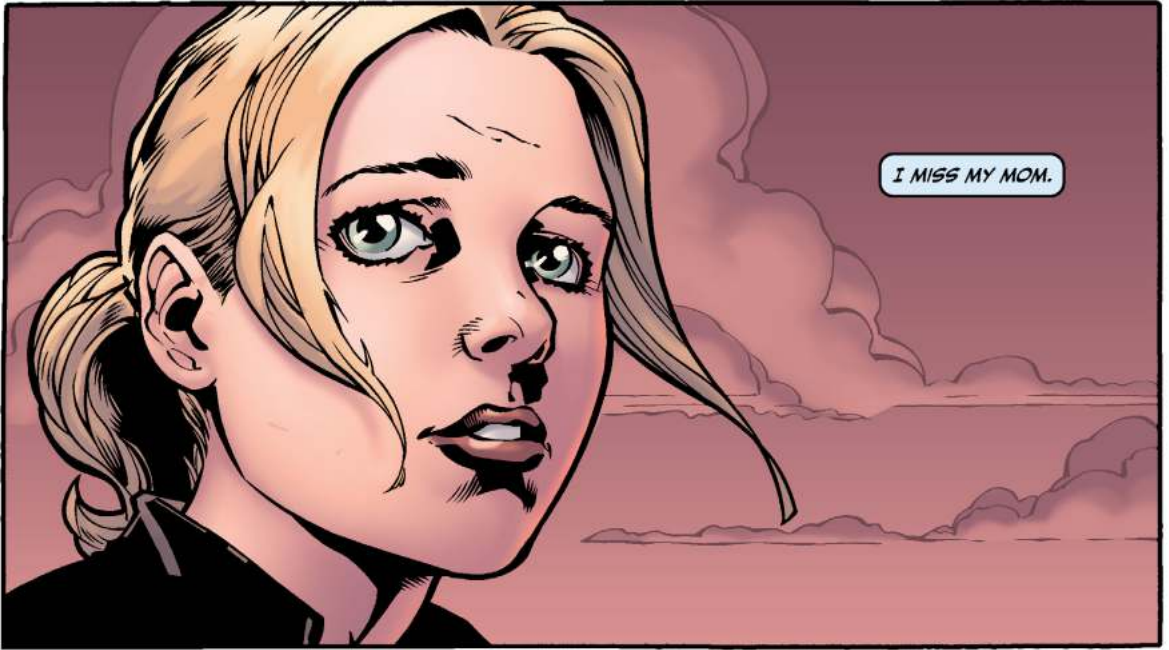
FACE IT. WE HAVEN'T REALLY GOTTEN ALONG SINCE...



...SINCE WE CHANGED THE WORLD.



I MISS MY HOME.



I MISS MY MOM.



I MISS THE GANG.

AND CHURROS.

AND SEX. GREAT MUPPETY ODIN, I MISS THAT SEX.



OOH! I JUST KNOW DAWN HAD SEX WITH THAT KENNY AND WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME -- BUT SHE'LL TELL WILLOW, FINE, HER FIRST TIME AND IT ALL GOES WRONG WHICH I'M TOTALLY WELL VERSED IN AND ANYHOW WILLOW'S THE EXPERT ON BOYS SINCE WHEN NOW?



OUTSTANDING. I CAN'T EVEN FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF IN A LINEAR FASHION.

SUCK IT UP, SUMMERS.



YOU'RE A BIG GIRL NOW.





UNSTABLE, BUT SURPRISINGLY COHERENT.

SUBJECT ONE IS THE MORE VOCAL RIGHT NOW.

ONCE OUR MAN UNDERGROUND GOT OVER HIS GIRLY SCREAMING FIT, HE TOLD US HER FIRST WORDS.



"I'M GONNA HELP YOU KILL HER."



WHO COMPROMISED OUR INTEL --

MAGIC, GENERAL. YOU STILL HAVE TO LEARN THE RULES.

THERE AREN'T ANY GODDAMN RULES.

THAT'S SORT OF WHAT I MEANT.



DO YOU THINK SHE CAN HELP US?

WHAT DOES SHE WANT?

ACCESS TO ALL OUR MAGICAL HARDWARE. A WEAPONS LAB FOR HER "BOYFRIEND."



YOU CAN'T MEAN THEY --

TRY NOT TO PICTURE IT.

ALSO RELEASE AND FULL IMMUNITY IF THEY SUCCEED IN TAKING BUFFY SUMMERS DOWN. AND, WELL...

SHE WANTS A LOT OF CHEESE.



CHEESE. OF COURSE.

WE GOT A NAME ON THIS NUTJOB?

AMY.

SHE SAYS  
HER NAME IS  
AMY.







**Buffy**  
the vampire slayer™

*Handwritten signature and date: 10/2001*

# *The* LONG WAY HOME



*Part Two*



THE ORGANIZATION EXISTED SINCE BEFORE THERE WERE CITIES. THE WATCHERS' COUNCIL, ALWAYS MOVING, ALWAYS SECRET, BUT VERY MUCH ALIVE.



ENOUGH.



SCALES HAVE TIPPED OF LATE.



I SEE SOME SUPERIOR FIGHTING OUT THERE. TECHNIQUE AND POWER THAT MIGHT JUST GIVE BUFFY SUMMERS HERSELF A RUN FOR HER MONEY. IMPRESSIVE FORCE.

THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF WATCHERS.

AND ONE SLAYER.



IT IS, OF COURSE, USELESS.



YOU'RE ALL FIGHTING ALONE.  
GETTING IN EACH OTHER'S WAY, NOT PROTECTING EACH OTHER'S FLANKS... FAILING TO USE YOUR SINGLE MOST VALUABLE ASSET...





...EACH OTHER.

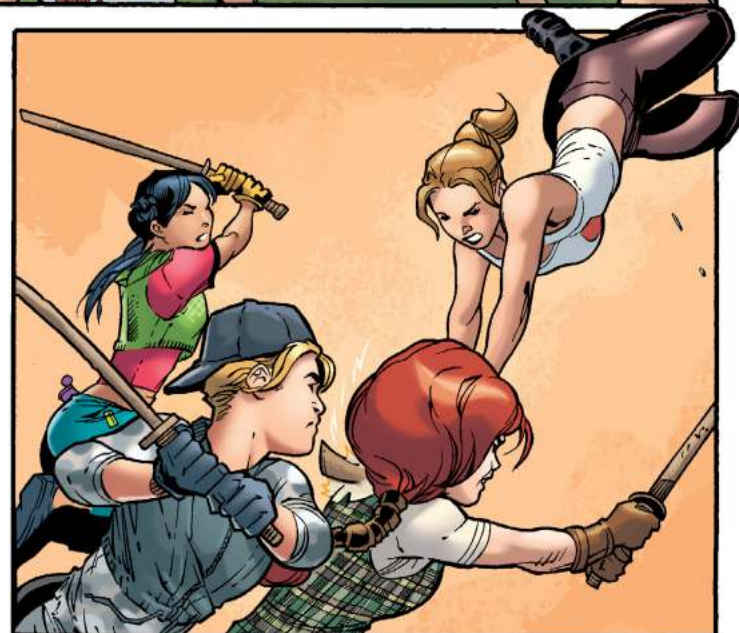
ONE SLAYER FIGHTING ALONE IS FORMIDABLE. TWO IS FORMIDABLER. OR...

THREE? MEGA-FORMIDABLE. AND AFTER MEGA, IT GOES TO MONDO, THEN SUPER, HYPER, BEAUCOUP D', CRAZY, STUPID...

IT GETS EXPONENTIALLY PREFIXY.



WOULD THE THREE OF YOU PLEASE KICK MY ASS?



SO.



THREE PERFECTLY VALID AVENUES OF ATTACK, GOOD FORM -- ON THREE SEASONED, WELL-TRAINED CORPSES, ONE OF WHOM, SIDEBAR: HAS HER BEST HAIR EVER; SATSU, YOU'RE MAKING ME THINK I NEED A NEW LOOK, SEE ME AFTER.

SO. LET'S BREAK THIS DOWN.



THE FIRST CLUE THIS WAS GOING DOWNHILL? CLEARLY...



...LANDO CALRISSIAN'S OUTFIT. AND I KNOW A LOT OF YOU WERE GONNA SAY EWOKS, BUT THAT'S TOO EASY.



I LOVE EMPIRE. OF COURSE I LOVE EMPIRE. LET'S NOT WASTE TIME QUESTIONING MY LOYALTIES, BUT THE MOMENT I SAW BILLY D. IN THE HIZZY I SMELLED THE TROUBLES.



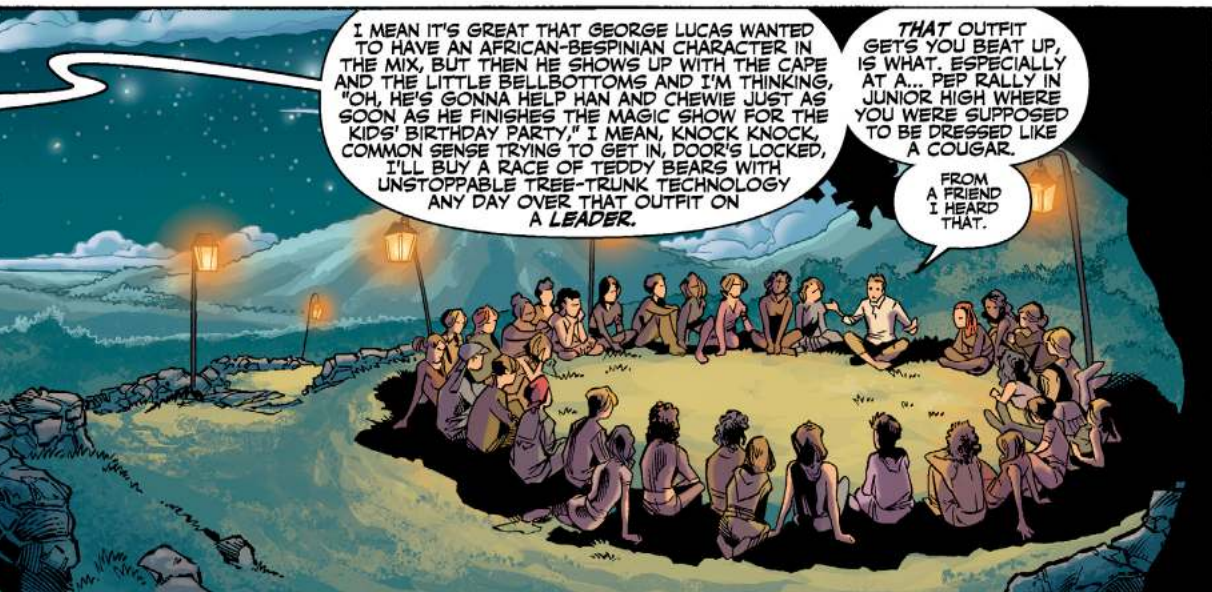
SO. DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?



NO.

!KAY. WHAT, UH, WAS IT AGAIN?





I MEAN IT'S GREAT THAT GEORGE LUCAS WANTED TO HAVE AN AFRICAN-BESPINIAN CHARACTER IN THE MIX, BUT THEN HE SHOWS UP WITH THE CAPE AND THE LITTLE BELLBOTTOMS AND I'M THINKING, "OH, HE'S GONNA HELP HAN AND CHEWIE JUST AS SOON AS HE FINISHES THE MAGIC SHOW FOR THE KIDS' BIRTHDAY PARTY," I MEAN, KNOCK KNOCK, COMMON SENSE TRYING TO GET IN, DOOR'S LOCKED, I'LL BUY A RACE OF TEDDY BEARS WITH UNSTOPPABLE TREE-TRUNK TECHNOLOGY ANY DAY OVER THAT OUTFIT ON A LEADER.

THAT OUTFIT GETS YOU BEAT UP, IS WHAT. ESPECIALLY AT A... PEP RALLY IN JUNIOR HIGH WHERE YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DRESSED LIKE A COUGAR.

FROM A FRIEND I HEARD THAT.



WEAPONS.  
RIGHT.  
WEAPONS.

HOW COME WE HAVE TO USE ALL THIS MEDIEVAL JUNK?



WE COULD TOTALLY GET SOME GUNS, DO SOME REAL DAMAGE. WE'RE FIGHTING DEMONS HERE! LET'S UP THE ANTE!



YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO A WORD I SAID, DID YOU?

ABOUT LANDO CALRISSIAN?

NO SLAYER CARRIES A GUN. EVER. END OF TALK, GOOD TALK.



'KAY. LET'S START UP WITH HEADBUTTS, SHALL WE?

SOME DO'S AND DON'TS.



THAT'S OVERSTATING IT, DON'T YOU THINK?

I'M A GIANT. EVERYTHING I STATE IS OVER.

SHE DOESN'T HATE YOU.

SHE DOES. SHE HATES ME.

I SAY THEE NAY.



SHE WISHES YOU WERE AT BERKELEY GETTING AN EDUCATION IN SOMETHING OTHER THAN STOMPING VILLAGERS, YEAH. DOESN'T MEAN SHE DOESN'T LIKE HAVING YOU AROUND.

ALL SHE DOES IS YELL AT ME.

AND YOU, WHAT, RECITE SONNETS?

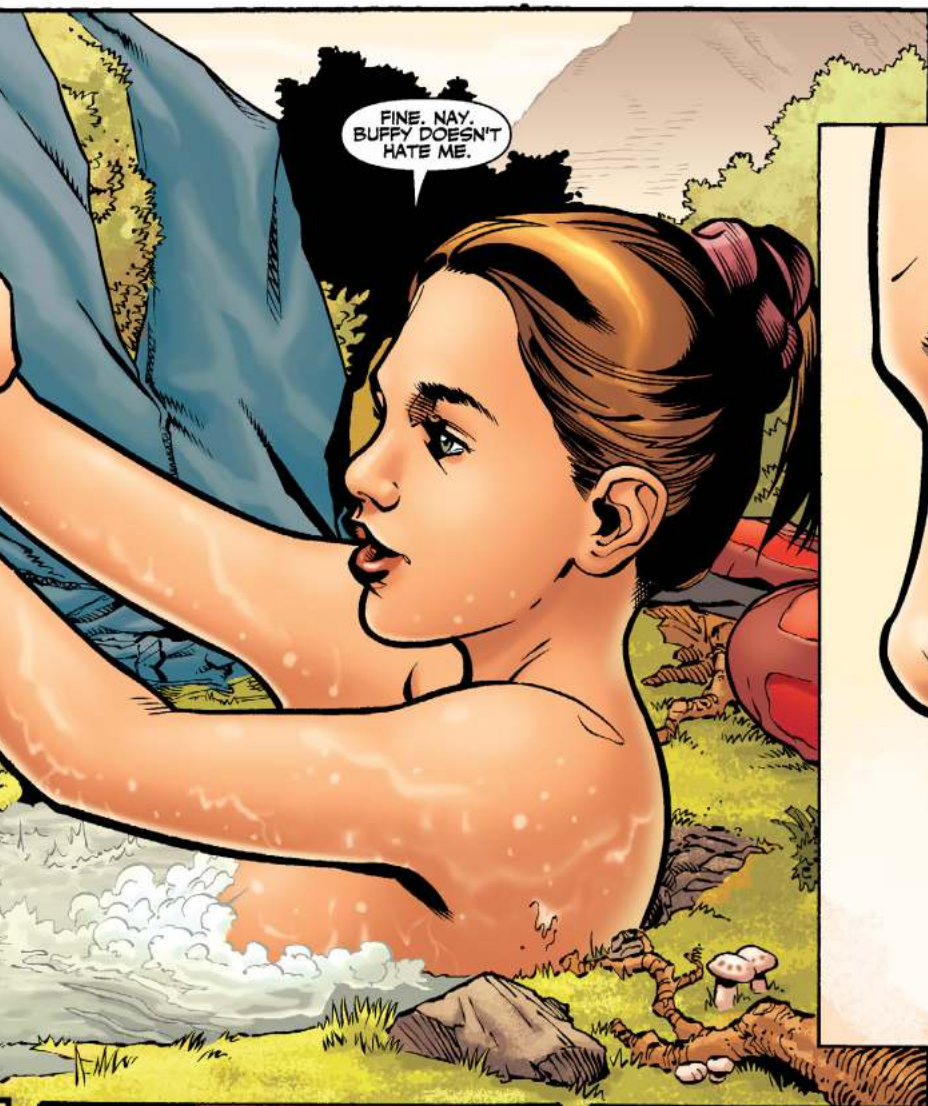
SISTERS FIGHT. IT'S A RULE.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW? YOU DON'T HAVE A SISTER.

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS PLACE? I GOT ALL MY SISTERS 'N' ME!

RIGHT. BUFFY AND ALL HER NEW AND IMPROVED SLAYER SISTERS.



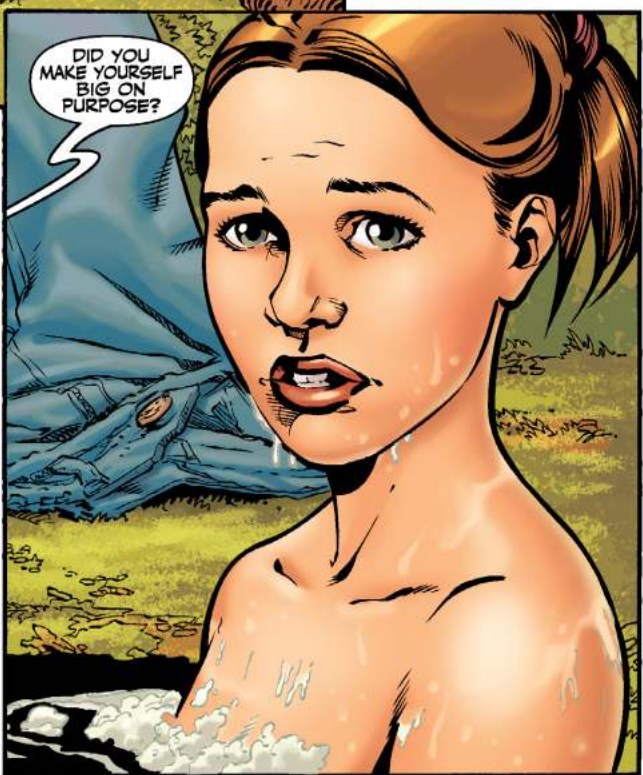
FINE. NAY.  
BUFFY DOESN'T  
HATE ME.



SHE JUST  
WISHES I'D  
GO AWAY.



DAWNIE...  
DON'T  
ROAR A GIANT  
ROAR, BUT...



DID YOU  
MAKE YOURSELF  
BIG ON  
PURPOSE?





I'M GONNA SAY A GOOD GODDAMN DEAL MORE THAN THAT. IF WE HAVE COORDINATES ON THAT BITCH WE SHOULD NUKE THE DAMN SITE.



YEAH, OKAY, THAT'S GONNA GET US NOTICED. THEN INDICTED, THEN HUNG.

HANGED.

NEITHER REALLY WORKS FOR ME.



I DON'T EXPECT A SUIT LIKE YOU TO HAVE THE KIND OF COMMITMENT --

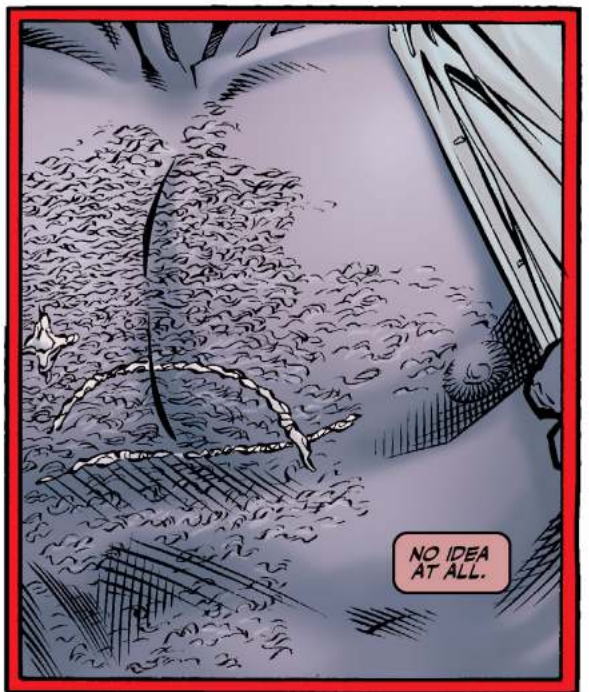
WHAT IF IT DOESN'T WORK?



THERE IS NO PROBLEM SO BIG OR COMPLICATED THAT IT CAN'T BE BLOWN UP. THAT'S NOT A SAYING WE SHARE WITH THE PUBLIC, BUT...

WE'RE DEALING WITH MAGIC. LEAVE THAT TO THE MAGICIANS, OKAY?

WORKING WITH AMY -- THE OP -- IS THE BEST WAY TO GO RIGHT NOW.





YOU'RE SAYING YOU THINK SHE BECAME A GIANT TO GET MY ATTENTION?

BUT THAT'S SO... LITERAL.

MAYBE NOT CONSCIOUSLY, BUT GIVEN HER TSUNAMIC REACTION, I'D SAY I STRUCK A NERVE.



NOT SUBTLE, NO, BUT: GIANT.

POINT BEING, DAWN'S ABANDONMENT ISSUES HAVE ABANDONMENT ISSUES: YOUR MOM, TARA, YOU -- TWICE -- PLUS THE FACT THAT SHE KNOWS SHE WAS ACTUALLY A CONSTRUCT CREATED BY MONKS WHO...

SHE'S NOT REAL.



SHE'S MY SISTER. I'VE NEVER TOLD HER ANYTHING ELSE.

YOU MADE SEVERAL THOUSAND GIRLS INTO SLAYERS. AND MOVED IN WITH THEM.



I'M NOT SAYING ON PURPOSE, I'M SAYING MAYBE THIS *THRICEWISE* SHE WAS DATING, THIS FEMININE-HYGIENE-PRODUCT *KENNY*, PUT A WHAMMY ON HER THAT MANIFESTED HER INTERNAL BLAH DE BLAH.

AND ONCE AGAIN, SPORTS FANS, IT'S ALL MY FAULT.



OH, DON'T GO THERE. THERE *SMELLS* OF YOU, YOU'VE BEEN THERE SO OFTEN.

WITH THE GUILT, AND --



I'M SORRY. I'M TIRED. JUST TELL ME NOW, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO DO A WHOLE AWKWARD-DANCE...

...ARE YOU COMING TO BED?



I MAKE A WISH THAT I DON'T FALL I MAKE A WISH THAT I DON'T FALL --

**AGGH!**  
NEW WISH!  
NEW WISH!

YESSS...  
SSSCREAM...

I KNOW YOU...



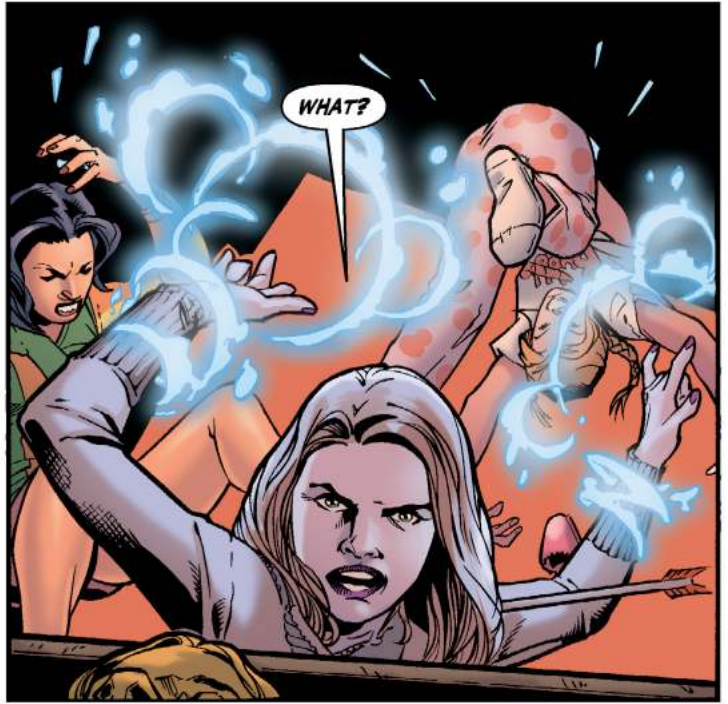


...I COULDN'T BEAR IT IF THIS WAS PAINLESS.



AMY. LONG TIME, NO DESIRE WHATSOEVER TO SEE.









SO THIS DOESN'T HAVE TO BE SOMEONE SHE'S IN LOVE WITH.

NO, I SAID. JUST SOMEONE TRULY IN LOVE WITH HER.

BUT NOT FRIEND-LOVE.

RIGHT. SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO KISS HER, LIKE, THEY'RE PASSIONATE ABOUT HER.

AND NOT A SISTER.

WELL, A TWISTED SISTER...

HA! BUT NO, I HATE YOU.



WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! FULL BREACH ON THE EAST WALL!



WHO'S BREACHING?  
LIVING DEAD, SIR.

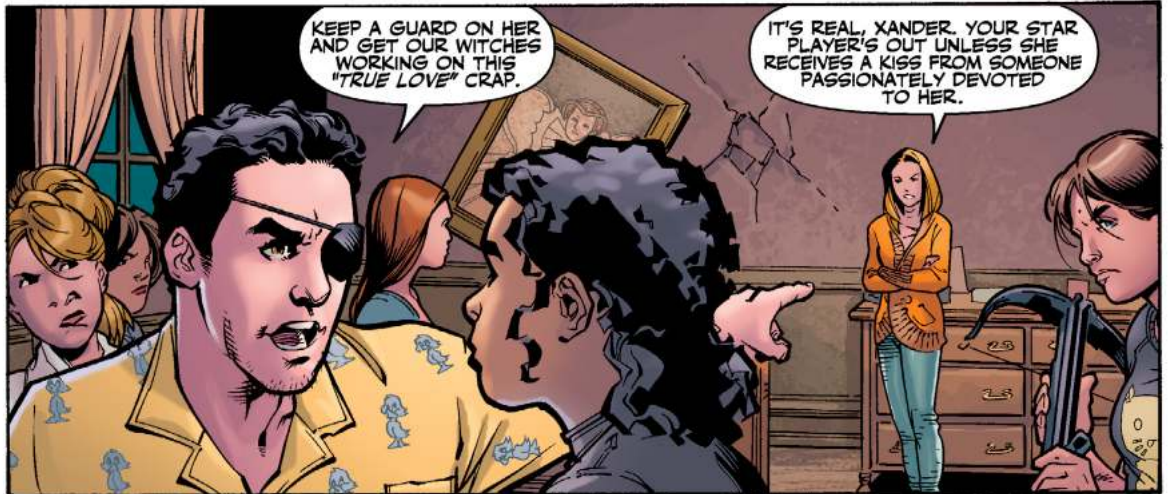
MAN, AMY, YOU'RE DOING ALL THE CLASSICS TONIGHT.



I NEED YOU THREE IN THE FIELD.

WHAT ABOUT TH' BITCH A' THE WEST HERE?

SHE'S BOUND BY OUR SECURITY OR SHE'D'VE BAILED BY NOW.



KEEP A GUARD ON HER AND GET OUR WITCHES WORKING ON THIS "TRUE LOVE" CRAP.

IT'S REAL, XANDER. YOUR STAR PLAYER'S OUT UNLESS SHE RECEIVES A KISS FROM SOMEONE PASSIONATELY DEVOTED TO HER.



CARE TO GIVE IT A WHIRL?



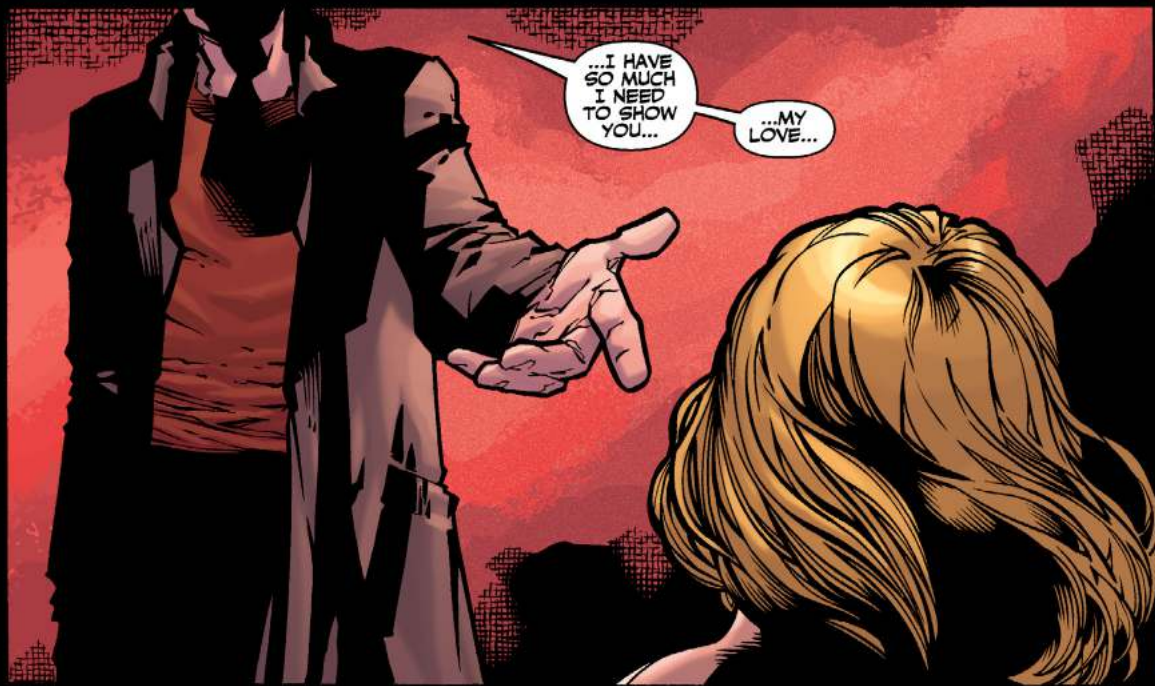
STOP IT.



PLEASE... IT HURTS TOO MUCH...



YOU CAN'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY, BUFFY...



...I HAVE SO MUCH I NEED TO SHOW YOU...

...MY LOVE...



"KILL THE HEAD" ISN'T WORKING!

THEY'RE NOT EVEN SLOWING DOWN!



ORDERS, SIR?

ORDERS?



ALL THAT TIME UNDERGROUND WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT GET STRONGER.

A HUNDRED SLAYERS AND THERE'S NOT ONE PERSON HERE WHO CAN TAKE ME ON.



AS A FRIEND OF MINE ONCE SAID...

A woman with red hair, wearing a green dress with a brown corset and brown boots, floats in space with her arms crossed. A large, detailed moon is in the background, and the sky is filled with stars and clouds. A speech bubble points to her.

...I'D  
LIKE TO  
TEST THAT  
THEORY.



# Buffy

The Vampire Slayer™



# *The* LONG WAY HOME



*Part Three*

AND THEN I THREW UP  
IN MY MOUTH A LITTLE.

ETHAN  
RAYNE?

IN  
THE FLESH,  
MY LOVE.

AND AGAIN, A SLIGHT  
BARFLEX. YOU HAVE  
TO STOP CALLING  
ME THAT.

IT'S AN  
EXPRESSION,  
PET. LIKE  
"PET."

ALSO NOT OKAY.  
HOW DID YOU GET  
IN MY DREAM?

WE HAVEN'T  
OODLES OF  
TIME.

YOU'RE A CHAOS-  
WORSHIPPING  
WANNABE SORCERER  
WHO TAKES UP NONE  
COUNT IT *NONE* OF  
MY SUBCONSCIOUS.  
WHICH MEANS YOU  
*FORCED* YOUR WAY  
INTO MY DREAM.

I JUST  
HITCHED A RIDE.  
AND WE'RE NOT IN  
YOUR DREAM.  
WE'RE IN YOUR  
DREAMSPACE.

SPLAINY.  
DREAMSPACE?

IN BRIEF.

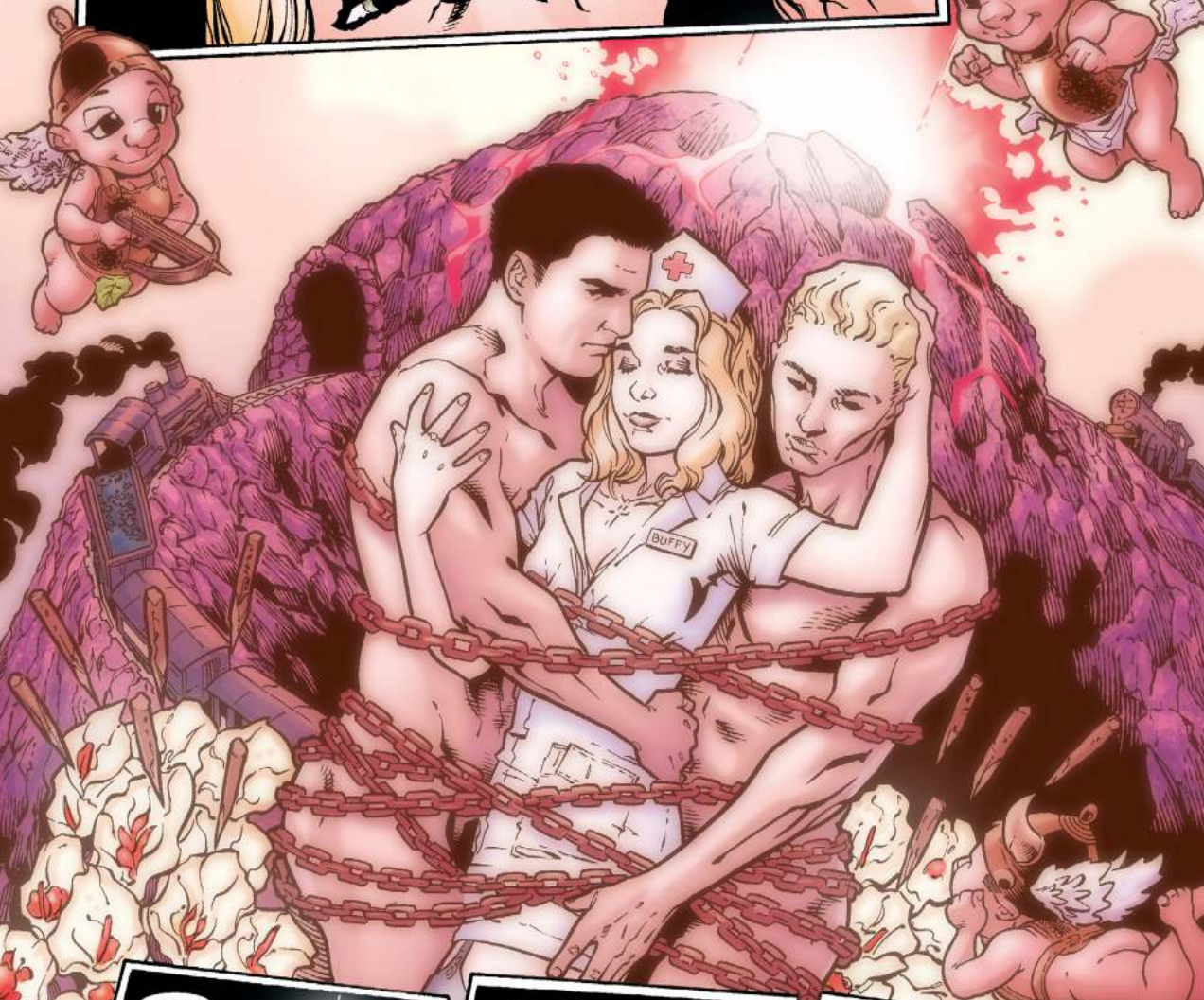
YOU ARE ALWAYS  
DREAMING EVERY DREAM  
YOU COULD DREAM ALL  
THE TIME. EVEN WHEN  
YOU'RE AWAKE, A PART OF  
YOUR BRAIN IS STIRRING  
THAT BREW.

WHICH ONE YOU  
CHOOSE TO REMEMBER  
IN THE MORNING IS BASED  
ON WISHES, ANXIETIES -- IN YOUR  
CASE, YOUR COLLECTIVE SLAYER  
MEMORY AND PROPHECIES  
ARE MIXED IN AS WELL.

IT'S A VAST  
AND FASCINATING  
PLACE. EVERYWHERE  
YOU TURN, A PART  
OF YOU.



WANT TO SEE ONE?



GAK!  
NEH!  
HO. THAT'S NOTHING... WORTH...

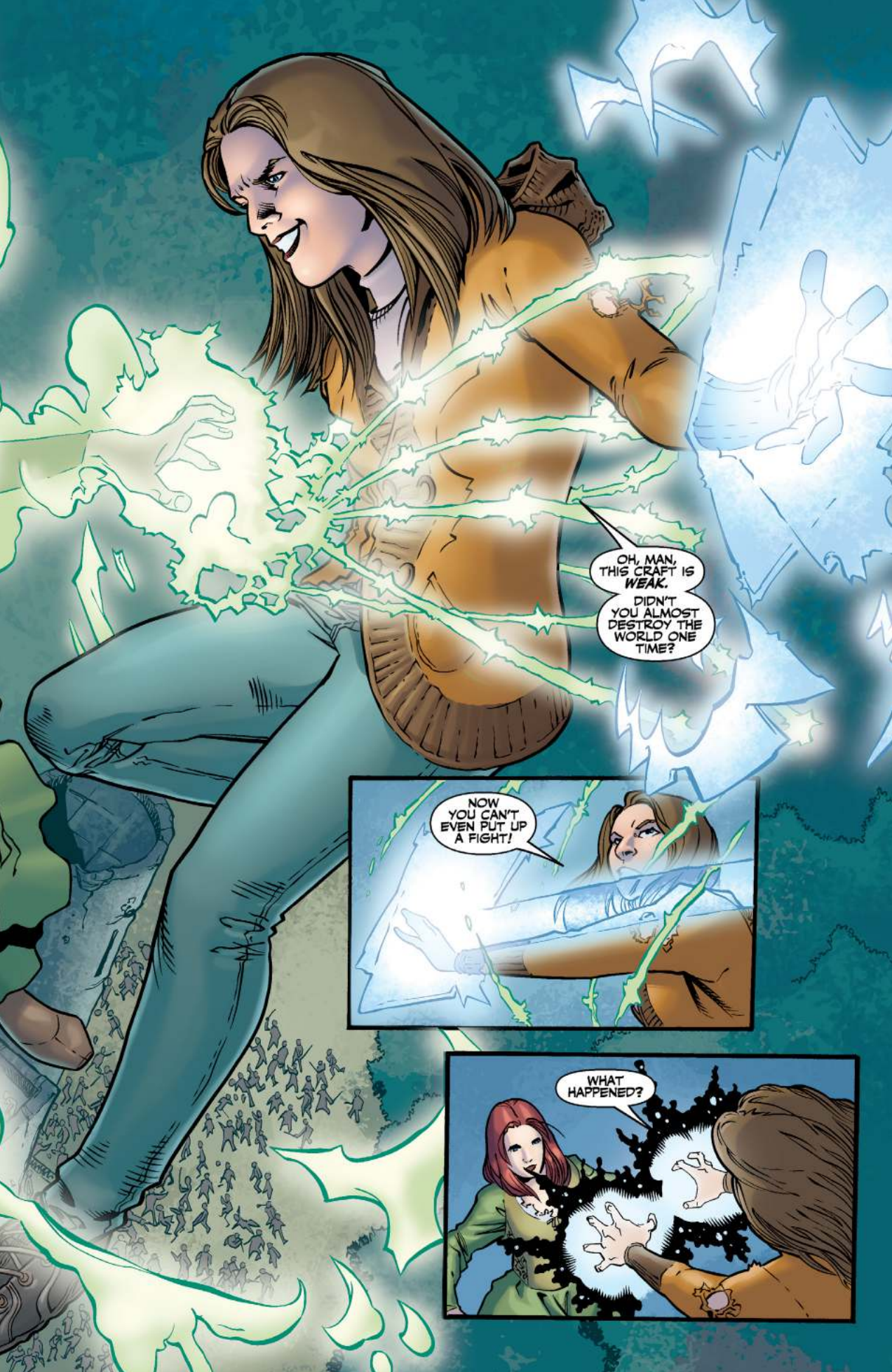


IT'S JUST... AH, BEEN A SLOW YEAR...  
YOU'VE BEEN TRAPPED IN THIS SPACE. NOT BY ME. BUT WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE ANY HELP ON THE OUTSIDE.



WHAT'S GOING ON OUTSIDE?





OH, MAN,  
THIS CRAFT IS  
WEAK.  
DIDN'T  
YOU ALMOST  
DESTROY THE  
WORLD ONE  
TIME?



NOW  
YOU CAN'T  
EVEN PUT UP  
A FIGHT!



WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I SAW THE  
BIG PICTURE.

BUT, YOU,  
AMY... YOU'RE AS  
SELF-INVOLVED  
AS YOUR MOM  
WAS.

YOU THINK  
I'M FIGHTING  
YOU.

I'M JUST  
ABSORBING  
YOUR MOJO.  
SO  
I CAN  
DECODE  
IT.









THERE'S A MEMORY HERE WE NEED.



NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO MAKE THIS INTERESTING. WHAT ELSE YOU GOT?

SAY IT WITH ME NOW: FE FI FO...



...F%#@#NG FUM.



**CRASH!**

LANGUAGE, SWEETIE. HOW COME YOU'RE A GIANT?

WE TOTALLY HAVE TO TALK. ARE YOU EVIL AGAIN?

IT'LL FADE.



SHE JUST REALLY PISSED ME OFF.



THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED TO SHOW ME?

ALONG THOSE LINES, WHAT IS THIS?

NO...





...WE'VE GONE TOO FAR BACK.



WHOA, WHOAH... I KNOW ALL THIS. THIS IS AMY'S CAGE.

AMY'S DOING THIS?

I DIDN'T KNOW HER NAME.

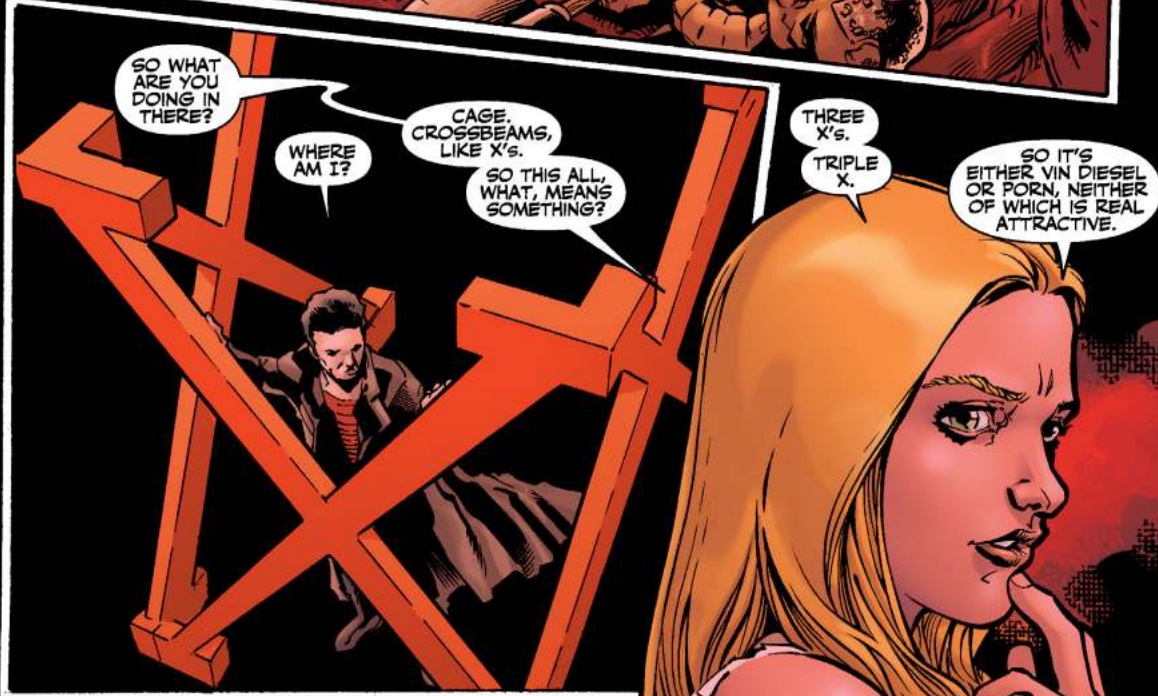


I CAN'T SEE OUTSIDE MYSELF. BUT I CONNECTED WITH HER, AND SHE SAW ME.

I THINK YOU'RE HERE. WALK ABOUT.



NICE PLACE. I'M STARTING TO MISS MY GIANT DRAGON.



SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?

WHERE AM I?

CAGE. CROSSBEAMS, LIKE X's.

SO THIS ALL, WHAT, MEANS SOMETHING?

THREE X's. TRIPLE X.

SO IT'S EITHER VIN DIESEL OR PORN, NEITHER OF WHICH IS REAL ATTRACTIVE.



I'M MORE AN ANTIQUE ROMAN THAN A DANE.

DID I MENTION I'M NOT CRAZY GOOD AT SYMBOLISM?

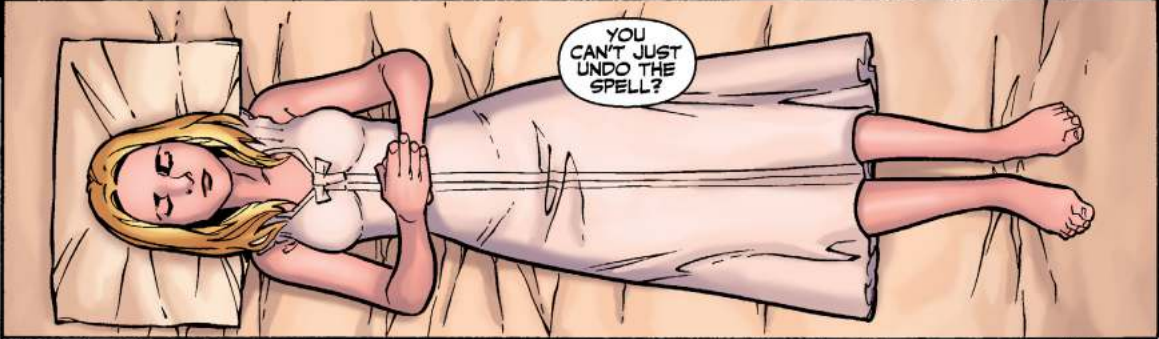
JUST REMEMBER WHAT YOU SEE HERE.



TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.

PET.



YOU CAN'T JUST UNDO THE SPELL?



SERIOUS MAGIC IS KINDA LIKE IMPROV, DAWN. YOU CAN'T JUST STOP IT COLD; YOU GOTTA ADAPT.

IS THAT WHY I'VE GOT AN ARMY OF THE UNDEAD PLAYING PRIDE AND PREJUDICE AROUND MY ANKLES?

DON'T WORRY; AS SOON AS THE BALL'S OVER THEY'LL LEAVE.



SHE LOOKS TIRED.



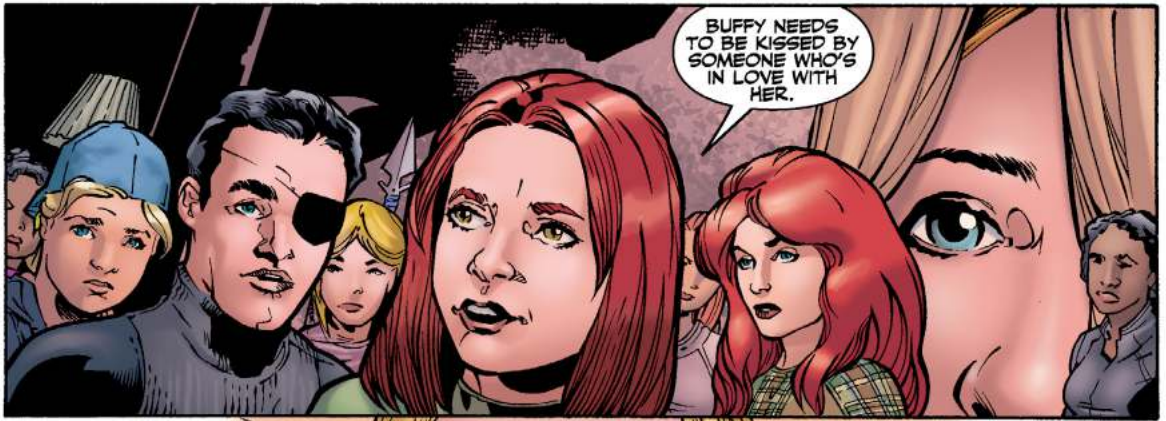
SHE'S ASLEEP.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

IT'S BEEN A LONG YEAR, AND YOU'VE BEEN WHERE NOW?

WE'LL TALK. THIS IS A TRUE LOVE SPELL.

RUMOR HAS IT. HOW DO WE DEAL?





WE ARE NOT AMUSED.



NO ONE'S EXACTLY GIGGLING ON THIS SIDE OF THE FENCE EITHER.



THREE OF OUR BROOD SLAIN!

THEY BROKE PROTOCOL.

THEY WERE LURED OUT THERE!



I THINK THEY WERE, YES.  
SOMEONE ENGINEERED THAT CONFLICT -- AND SACRIFICED TWO YOUNG MEN IN THE PROCESS.  
I THINK WE NEED TO KNOW WHO.

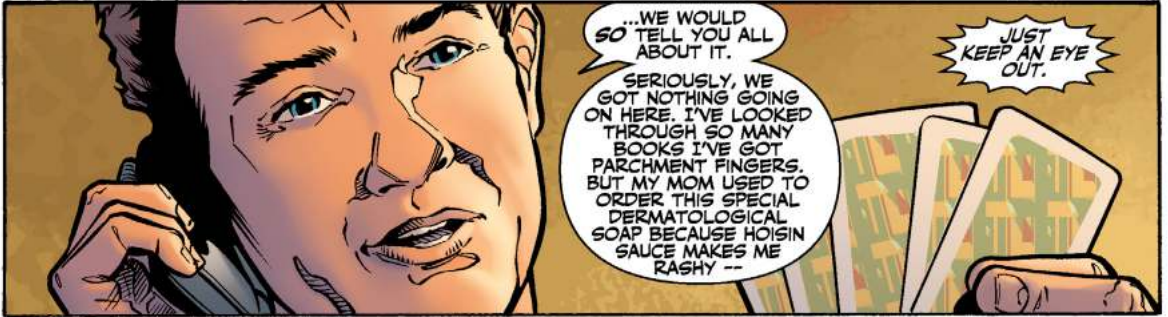


THIS SYMBOL IS MEANINGLESS TO US.  
AND WE ARE NOT CONVINCED THIS IS NOT SOME SLAYER TRICK. WE HAVE EVER BEEN ENEMIES.



AND EVER SHALL BE. WE'LL COME TO GRIPS ONE DAY, BUT ON A DAY WE CHOOSE. WE'LL NOT BE LED THERE LIKE CATTLE.

RIGHT NOW, INFORMATION BENEFITS US BOTH. IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING...



...WE WOULD SO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.

JUST KEEP AN EYE OUT.

SERIOUSLY, WE GOT NOTHING GOING ON HERE. I'VE LOOKED THROUGH SO MANY BOOKS I'VE GOT PARCHMENT FINGERS. BUT MY MOM USED TO ORDER THIS SPECIAL DERMATOLOGICAL SOAP BECAUSE HOISIN SAUCE MAKES ME RASHY --



OH, WE'RE ON ALERT. YOU THINK AMY'S ATTACK AND THE SYMBOL ARE LINKED?

JUST A WHOLE LOTTA QUESTION MARKS COMING UP AT THE SAME TIME. WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT SEEING ANY ACTION.

I WISH! WE'RE JUST TRYING TO THINK OF GAMES TO STAY AWAKE. IT'S DULLSVILLE, ITALY.



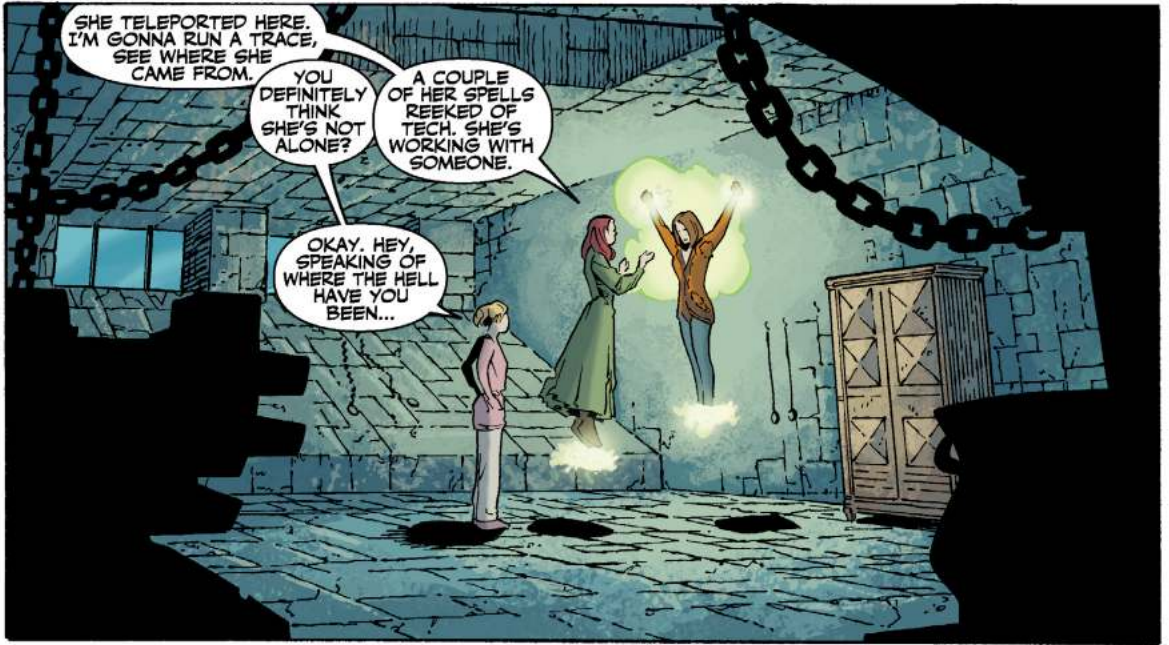
SOUNDS GOOD ENOUGH TO ME.

NO TRUST ME...



...YOU'D BE BORED STIFF.





SHE TELEPORTED HERE. I'M GONNA RUN A TRACE, SEE WHERE SHE CAME FROM.

YOU DEFINITELY THINK SHE'S NOT ALONE?

A COUPLE OF HER SPELLS REEKED OF TECH. SHE'S WORKING WITH SOMEONE.

OKAY HEY, SPEAKING OF WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN...



YEAH, IT'S BEEN A FUNKY TIME.

WE'LL GET INTO IT.



WELL, HOW YOU BEEN? HOW'S KENNEDY? ARE YOU STILL --

SHE DIED.



WILLOW...

OH NO! SHE'S FINE! MYSTICAL THING, ONLY LASTED A MONTH.

WE'RE JUST TAKING IT SLOW FOR A WHILE, SHE'S SORT OF IN HER OWN SPACE, BUT IT'S COOL.

I ALWAYS TELL THAT WRONG.



SEEMS LIKE THINGS ARE HOPPIN' HERE...

SAME OLD. 'CEPT FOR DAWNIE; SHE'S DEFINITELY NOT MAMA'S LITTLE GIRL ANYMORE.

YEAH, WHAT'D SHE DO? BONE A THRICEWISE?



PLACE IS MORE OR LESS LOCKED DOWN. CAN I GET A SIT REP ON RATGIRL BEFORE --



HAHAHA  
HAHAHA  
HAHAHA

OH, NO, NO...  
...AND I WAS COVERED IN IT!  
COVERED!

WAIT! WHAT? A FUNNY?



THERE'S FUNNY BONHOMIE HAPPENING AND I WANT IN!

NO... AHH... AHH... GIRL THING.

GIRL THING? WITH GIRL PARTS? NOW I REALLY NEED TO KNOW!

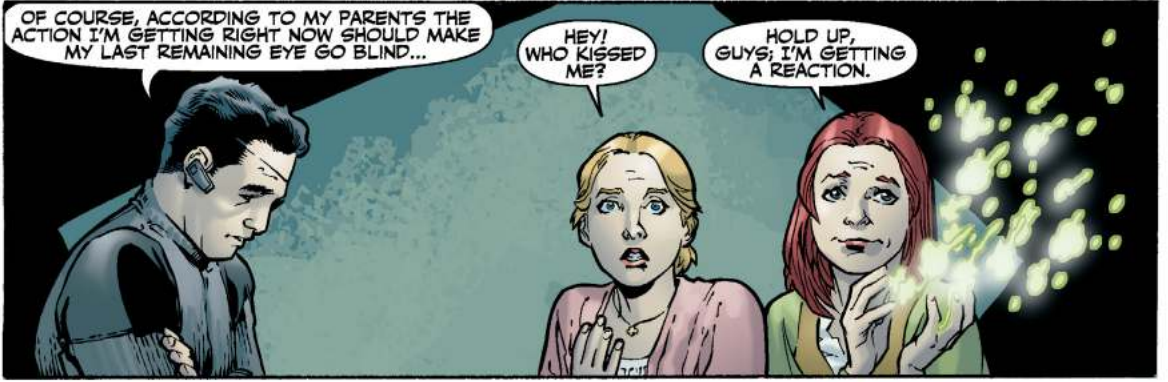
SLOW YEAR, XAN?



OH, I'M GETTIN' PLENTY OF ACTION, ELPHABA. I'M ACTION JACKSON.

"SLOW YEAR"... I SAID THAT... GOD, MY DREAM...

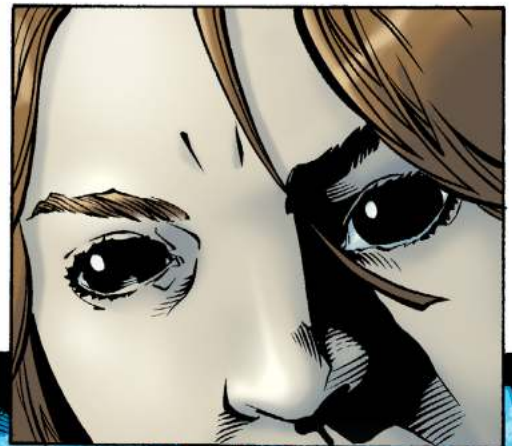
HEY, I BELIEVE. YOU WERE THE BIGGEST LADIES' MAN IN SUNNYDALE, HARRIS. I EVEN WENT IN FOR SMOOCHIES, AND I DON'T TRUCK WITH THE STUBBLY CROWD.



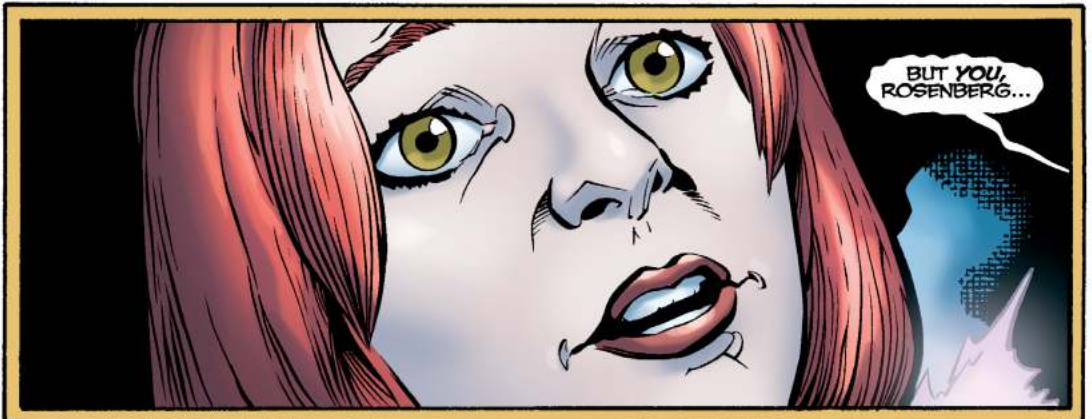
OF COURSE, ACCORDING TO MY PARENTS THE ACTION I'M GETTING RIGHT NOW SHOULD MAKE MY LAST REMAINING EYE GO BLIND...

HEY! WHO KISSED ME?

HOLD UP, GUYS; I'M GETTING A REACTION.







...YOU  
REALLY GOT  
UNDER MY  
SKIN.





# Buffy

the vampire slayer



# *The* LONG WAY HOME



*Part Four*



DO YOU EVEN REMEMBER THAT THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID?

LAST TWO WORDS OF MY HUMAN LIFE, SO I REMEMBER PROBABLY BETTER.

YOU WERE UPSET.



KINDA SPIRALING, IS WHAT THEY SAY.

WHICH IS, HEY--I'M NOT EXCUSING WHERE I WAS AT, SO DON'T THINK--

I MEAN YOU-- IF AMY HADN'T BEEN WATCHING YOU, SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED WATCHING ME.

WATCHING OVER ME.



"DO YOU KNOW SHE HAD MAYBE A FOUR-SECOND WINDOW AFTER MY SKIN CAME OFF BEFORE I DIED OF SHOCK ALONE?"

"THAT FLASH-PAPER DISAPPEARING TRICK WAS PRETTY HOKEY, WE KID ABOUT THAT, BUT THINKING ON YOUR FEET? THIS IS THE GIRL.

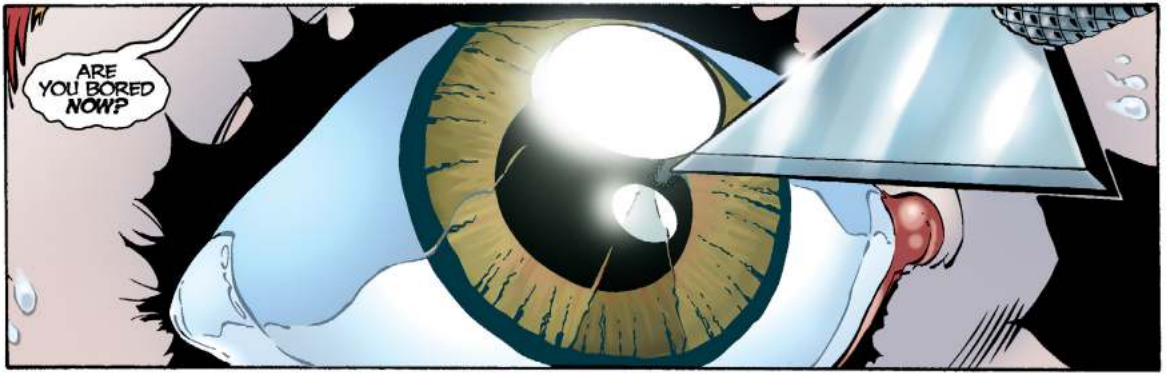
"HER MAGIC IS MY SKIN."



THAT TIME WE CAME UP WITH THE SPELL FOR YOU AND YOUR NEW GIRLFRIEND--

--AND HEY, THAT WAS QUICK, I WAS STILL LEARNING TO WALK AGAIN AND YOU'RE ALREADY IN THE FRESH TRIM...

I REMEMBER THINKING AND IT COMES UP AGAIN IN THIS SITUATION, I JUST HAVE TO WONDER...



ARE YOU BORED NOW?



AAAAGGKH!!

DAWNIE, YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT AS PROPORTIONALLY STRONG AS YOU ARE LARGE.





TELEPORTATION'S NOT AN EXACT MAGIC, BUFFY. AND GOOD AS THESE GIRLS ARE, WE'RE NOT SPORTIN' A GILES, SO...

THEY SAY A COUPLE HOURS. PORTAL ECHO BIG ENOUGH FOR... MAYBE ONE OR TWO GUYS, TOPS.

WHAT CAN I DO?

FIGURE OUT WHO YOUR MOVING BUDDY IS.



XANDER...

I'M NOT A FIGHTER, I GOT NO MAGIC. IF THERE'S ANY KIND OF SATELLITE BOUNCE I'M YOUR EYES AND EARS, THAT'S IT.



IT'S WILL. WE PLAY IT SMART.  
AND WE REMEMBER SHE'S STRONGER THAN ALL OF US.



AND THEREIN LIES, IT'S VERY OPERATIC, YOUR DOWNFALL. YOU'RE JUST SO STRONG.



ALL YOUR POWER IS SIPHONED INTO THOSE BONDS. THE STRONGER YOU GET...  
TRY IT. GO DARK. I WISH YOU WOULD.







YA DINNA THINK WE KNOW THAT?

PERSONALLY, I THINK BUFFY JUS' WANTS TA DIE LOOKING AT YER GREAT HAIRDO, BUT IT'S HER THAT'S BOSS.



DON'T EMBARRASS US.



KILL ANY DEMON YOU SEE. HUMANS YOU GO FOR THE WOUND UNLESS THEY GET STUPID.

HUMANGS?

WILLOW SAID AMY'S MAGIC WAS MIXED WITH TECHNOLOGY. YOU FIGHT WITH ME, NOT NEXT TO ME, DO I NEED TO SAY THAT AGAIN?

NO MA'AM.



DID YOU BRING ANY LIP GLOSS?

OH YEAH.

I'M ALL CRACKY.



WE GET WILLOW AND WE GET OUT. IF SHE CAN'T LEAVE FOR ANY REASON THEN NEITHER CAN I. IF I TELL YOU TO BAIL YOU DO IT WITHOUT A WORD, YOU GET OUT AND YOU REGROUP.

HNH.



CINNAMON.

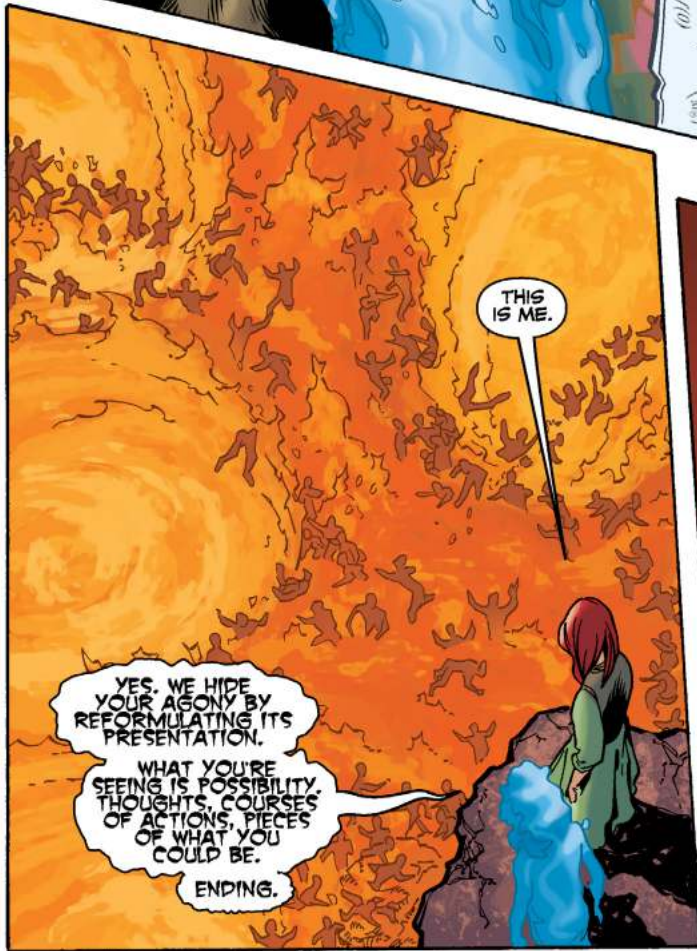


THIS REFUGE IS ONLY TEMPORARY, AS YOU KNOW.

WE CANNOT UNDO WHAT IS HAPPENING ON YOUR PLANE, BUT YOUR HEART CAN BIDE HERE WITH US UNTIL YOU ARE FREE.

WOULD THAT BE FREE AS IN "UNBOUND" OR FREE AS IN THE OTHER THING?

WE CAN'T KNOW AND WON'T TRY LOOK OVER THE EDGE.



THIS IS ME.

YES. WE HIDE YOUR AGONY BY REFORMULATING ITS PRESENTATION.

WHAT YOU'RE SEEING IS POSSIBILITY. THOUGHTS, COURSES OF ACTIONS, PIECES OF WHAT YOU COULD BE.

ENDING.



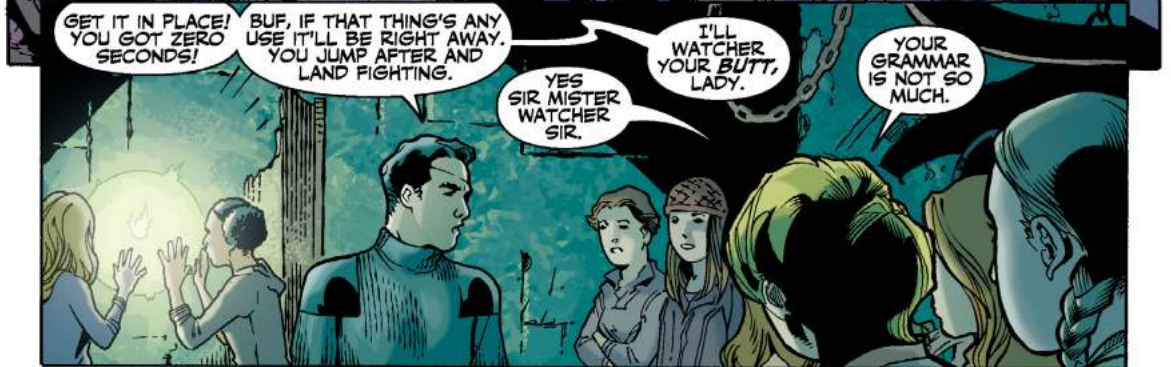
HE'S LOBOTOMIZING YOU.  
DO YOU HAVE A PLAN?



WE GOT MOVEMENT!  
IT'S OPENING!



EVERYBODY CLEAR!



GET IT IN PLACE!  
YOU GOT ZERO SECONDS!

BUF, IF THAT THING'S ANY USE IT'LL BE RIGHT AWAY. YOU JUMP AFTER AND LAND FIGHTING.

YES SIR MISTER WATCHER SIR.

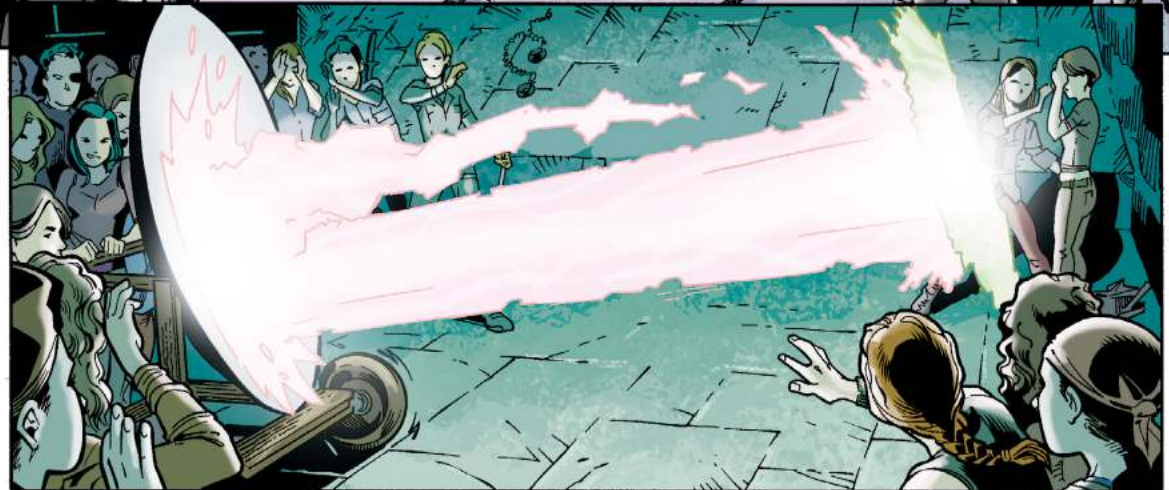
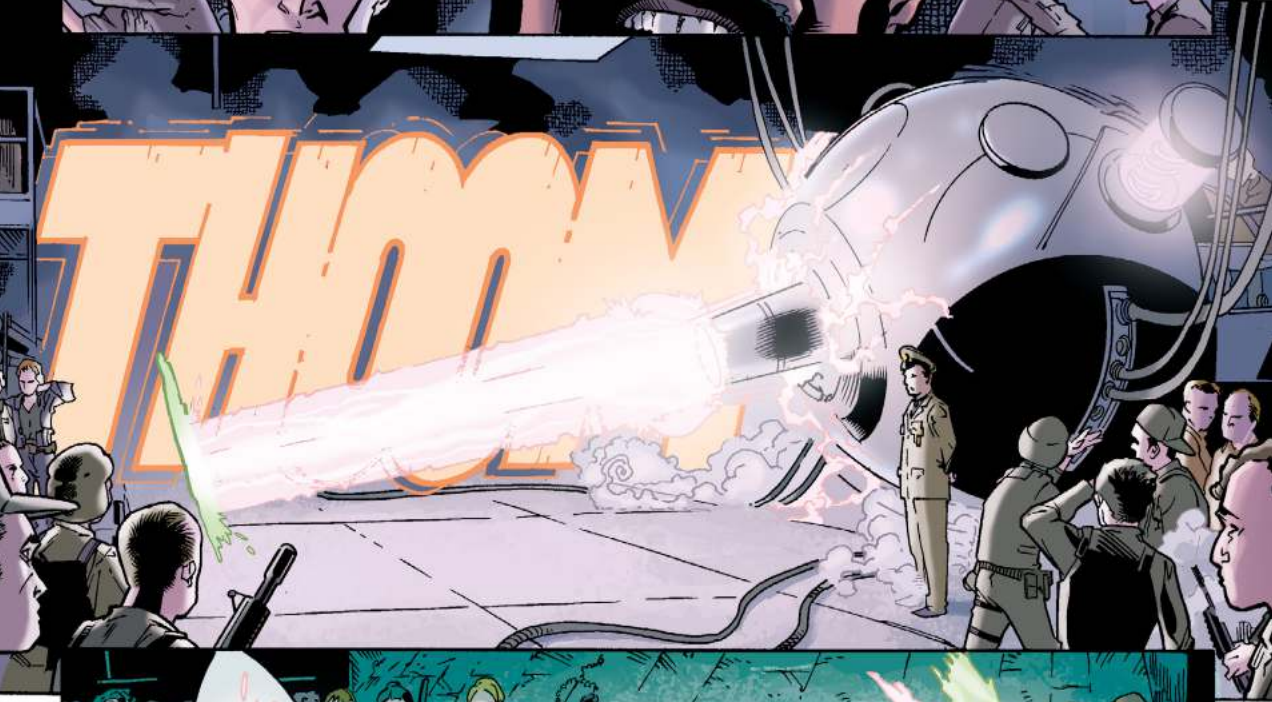
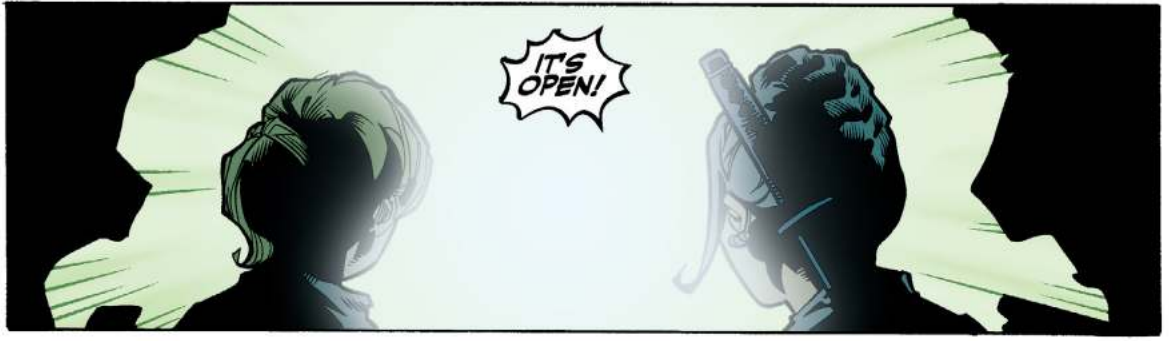
I'LL WATCHER YOUR BUTT, LADY.

YOUR GRAMMAR IS NOT SO MUCH.



BRING ME BACK A WITCH.





# KRWUH BOOM

AHH!  
AHH!

"MAGIC."

IT'S ALL  
DONE WITH  
MIRRORS.

SOUND  
OFF! WHO'S  
HURT?

STAY CALM,  
DAMMIT!

NO.

PANIC.











YOUR BODY IS ALMOST DEAD. YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM A NATURAL DEATH, DEAR. NOT EVEN YOU.  
DO YOU NOT FEAR?



DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT MY BEST FRIEND?



I LIKE TO THINK, IN A WAY, THAT SHE'S A PART OF ME.

THAT EVEN WHEN SHE'S GONE, A PART OF HER IS WITH ME.

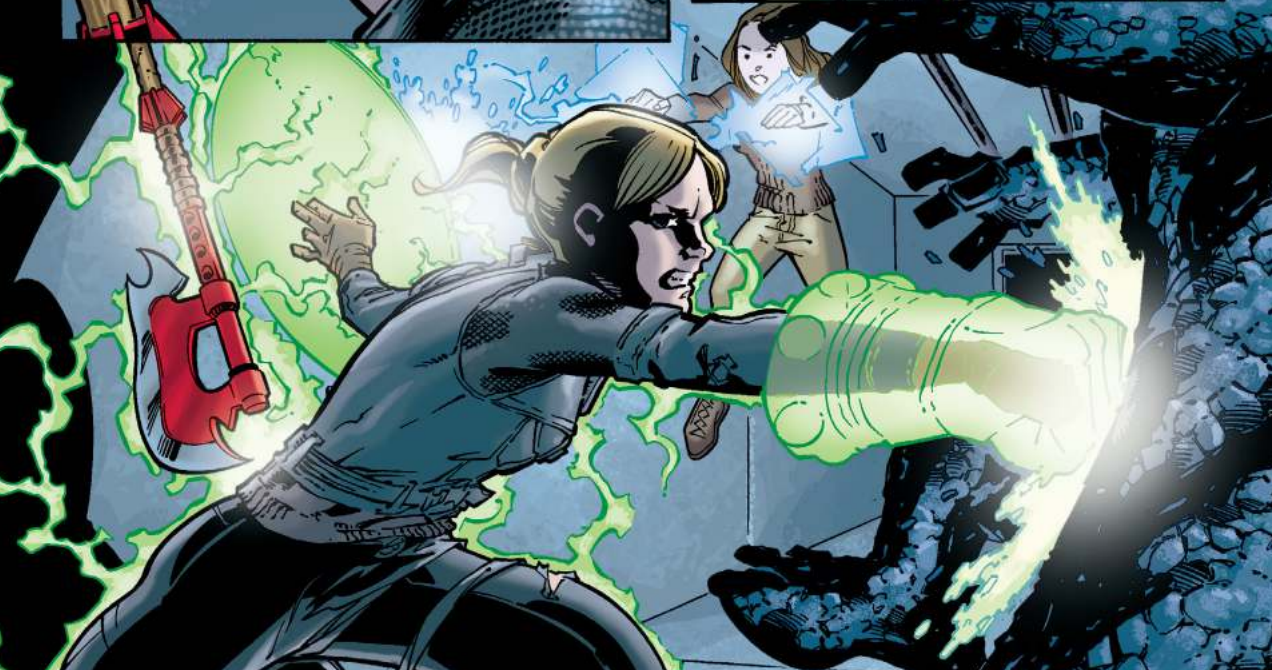


'CAUSE IT IS.



I GOT ONE, SIR.

ON MY MARK, PIÑA COLADA.









PROBLEM?



OKAY, LET'S STOP PATTING OURSELVES ON THE BACK TILL WE HAVE EXTRACTION. AND SOMEONE ASK DAWN TO STOP JUMPING UP AND DOWN.



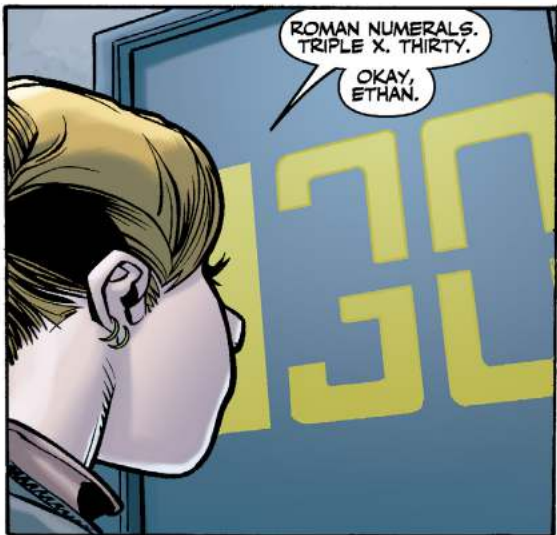
I DON'T HAVE A BUNCH OF HEALING LEFT, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO STOP THE WORST OF IT.

YOU CAN TURN THEM INTO MOSS, AS LONG AS IT'S HEALTHY MOSS. I PROMISED TO--



HEY.

DÉJÀ THING.



ROMAN NUMERALS. TRIPLE X. THIRTY.

OKAY, ETHAN.



YOU GOT YOURSELF A "GET OUT OF JAIL FREE" CARD.

BUT I HEAR THE WORDS "MY" OR "LOVE"...











Buffy  
the Vampire Slayer™

2001

# The CHAIN





...IS DEAD!



KNOW THAT  
YAMANH OF HOHT  
HAS KILLED THE  
SLAYER!  
SCREAM HIS  
NAME, DANCE HIS  
CLAN'S WARSTOMP FOR  
HE IS MIGHTY AND  
MERCILESS!

THE FUNNY PART  
ABOUT ALL THIS?



I NEVER EVEN  
MET HER.







SO IT'S DIFFERENT,  
I GUESS, FOR  
DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

SOME, IT'S A TICKLE.  
THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW.

OR A RUSH.  
FUN.

BUT FOR ME, BECOMING  
A SLAYER WAS LIKE MIKE  
TYSON IN YOUR FACE--  
AND NOT PUNCHING-YOU  
MIKE TYSON, RIPPING-YOUR-  
EAR-OFF-WITH-HIS-  
TEETH MIKE TYSON.

THE POWER, THE SHARED  
MEMORIES, THE... TRUTH.

THE UNBELIEVABLE  
TRUTH.

THERE IS  
NO TRUTH.







HE WAS VISITING. I GUESS HE'S PRETTY WELL-KNOWN. SO BY EXTENSION OF EXTENSION, YES I'M FAMOUS AND FABULOUS.



BUT NOT REALLY.

YOU KNOW IRONICALLY I'M PROBABLY EVEN LESS FAMOUS BECAUSE OF THE NAME.



FIRST I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW.

THEY EVEN HAVE ANOTHER GIRL USING IT--WAY MORE HIGH PROFILE. DOING THE PARTY SCENE IN ROME.



I'VE NEVER BEEN TO ROME.

HMMN.  
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I ATE ANYTHING... SUN-RIPENED.



HEY NOW---



I LEFT YOU TO WIPE WITH, ASSUMING YOU--NO. ECK.

TELL YAMANH OF MY EXTRAORDINARY MERCY.



TELL HIM BUFFY SUMMERS IS COMING FOR HIM.



THE NAME.

WHAT POWER.



NOT THE GREATEST POWER, THOUGH.



THE CHAIN IS SOMETHING THAT YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD THIS. IT'S PRETTY STANDARD STUFF: HOW WE'RE ALL CONNECTED TO ONE ANOTHER.

ALL OVER THE WORLD AND THROUGH HISTORY AND MAKE A DIFFERENCE AND WE'RE ALL EQUAL AND DO FOR EACH OTHER AND IT ISN'T BULLS\*\*%; HE WAS ACTUALLY REALLY ARTICULATE, BUT...

WELL IT'S ONE THING TO HEAR IT.



THIS IS IT. THIS IS REALLY IT.

WE JUST GOTTA, WE GOTTA, WE GOTTA, WE GOTTA...

JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY, AMATEURS.



"...WE GOTTA FOCUS.



"ADAPT."



"WORK TOGETHER."



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THAT!

THAT WAS SO LARGE!



THAT GUY SCARED THE CRAP OUT OF ME!

HE WAS LIKE EIGHT FEET TALL!

YOU SHOULD TOTALLY GET TO KEEP THAT SWORD.



RATHER HAVE A GUN...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.



YEAH, I GOT A SOUVENIR TOO. BET I MAKE SQUAD LEADER.



YOU TOOK THE BITE FOR ME.

THINK SIMONE WOULD DO THAT? BESIDES...



"...I HEAR BUFFY'S GOT A NECK WOUND TOO."

THE HAIR.



NEED A SERIOUS DYE JOB, AND YOU'D HAVE TO MAINTAIN IT YOURSELF.

BODY TYPE, HEIGHT ARE GOOD... HAVE TO PAD THE BRA A LITTLE, BUT... WE'RE COUNTING ON THESE GUYS NEVER TO HAVE ACTUALLY SEEN HER.

YOU GET WHAT ALL THIS IS?



YOU WANT ME TO BE BUFFY.

SOUNDS A LOT MORE GLAM THAN IT IS. WE'D BE SENDING YOU UNDERGROUND. UNDER ACTUAL GROUND.

NO ONE UP HERE CAN KNOW YOU'RE HER, NO ONE DOWN THERE CAN KNOW YOU'RE NOT.



IT'S DEEP COVER AND IT'S UNBELIEVABLY DANGEROUS. WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THE UNDER-COMMUNITY, EXCEPT THEY'RE STRONG AND THEY MIGHT BE HEADED UP. YAMANH'S THE NAME DOWN THERE.

IF YOU KNOW HIS NAME...

... THEN HE PROBABLY KNOWS HERS, SO YEAH, A DECOY MIGHT KEEP HIM OCCUPIED, MIGHT DO SOME INTERNAL DAMAGE.



I'M LOOKIN' AT YOU FOR THIS SO I GOTTA FIGURE YOU WANT THE TRUTH.

AS IN...



"WHY ME?"



"DID I GET THE HARDEST, DARKEST PATH TO WALK 'CAUSE I'M STRONG, I'M GOOD, I CAN HANDLE THE HEAVIER BURDEN?"



"OR AM I WEAK, EXPENDABLE. THE ONE THAT WON'T BE MISSED."

"THE TRUTH?"



"THERE IS NO TRUTH."



"THERE'S JUST WHAT YOU BELIEVE."



YOU PASS THE TEST.

THE LAST ONE TO FALL THIS FAR, YEARS AGO, HE GAVE US YOUR LANGUAGE.

AND THIS PRETTY NECKLACE, BECAUSE HE DIDN'T PASS.

EVERYTHING'S KINDA SWIMMY...

NOW YOUR ODOR WILL PLEASE ALL THE SLIMEFOLK. SAFE PASSAGE IS ASSURED.

THIS STENCH? WE WON'T ABIDE IT!

WE WILL SCRUB YOU WITH BRIARS FOR A HUNDRED DAYS!

YEAH, THAT'S NOT A COMFORT. NOW EVERYBODY STOP TALKING FOR A MINUTE.

THE DEMON HORDE ARE EATING YOU GUYS ALIVE. THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GONNA SURVIVE IS TO GET IN THIS TOGETHER.

BLASPHEMY!

THEY'RE SLIME! THEY'RE MADE OF SLIME!

HEY, I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT!

YAMANH'S TROOPS ARE COMING UP AND THEY WILL GO RIGHT THROUGH YOU TO GET TO MY PEOPLE.

YOU HAVE TO STAND TOGETHER--AND THAT INCLUDES THE RAVENCLAN AND THE... THAT THING THAT LOOKS LIKE A LEAF-BLOWER.

THIS IS HOW WE LIVE. TOGETHER. WITH EACH OTHER. FOR EACH OTHER.

OTHERWISE...





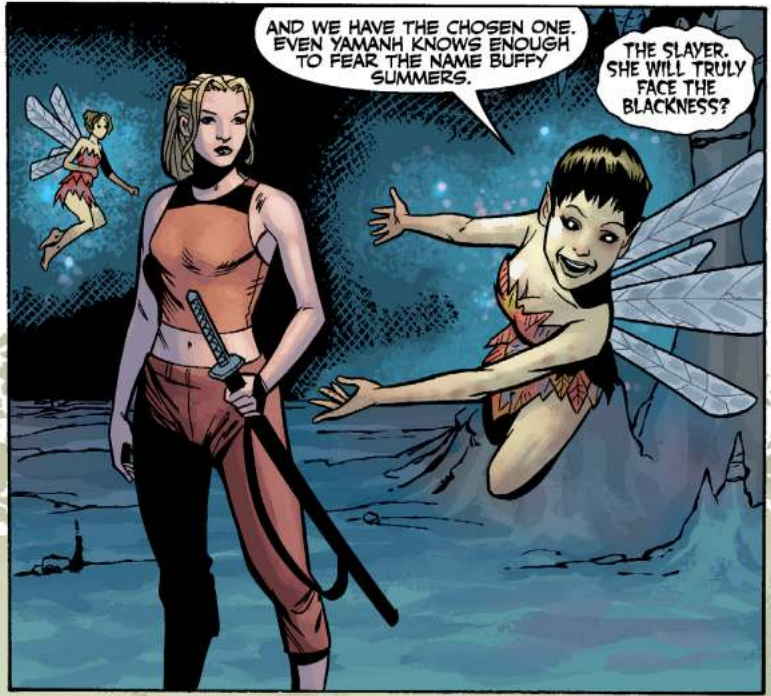
OTHERWISE THERE IS NO LIFE IN THESE CAVERNS AND I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS TO IT.



YOU ARE THROWING US TO THE WOLVES.



THE WOLVES ARE HERE.  
BUT YOU HAVE EACH OTHER. YOU HAVE A WILL TO SURVIVE.



AND WE HAVE THE CHOSEN ONE. EVEN YAMANH KNOWS ENOUGH TO FEAR THE NAME BUFFY SUMMERS.

THE SLAYER. SHE WILL TRULY FACE THE BLACKNESS?

"NOT TURN AND RUN BACK TO THE LIGHT?"









BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.

THERE'S ALWAYS A NAME.



LINCOLN.  
HITLER.  
GANDHI.

THE NAME CAN INSPIRE  
TERROR, AWE...



...SOMETIMES  
GREAT THINGS.

BUT THERE'S MILLIONS  
OF PEOPLE GO  
INTO MAKING A NAME.

PEOPLE FACING  
THINGS THEY COULDN'T  
IMAGINE THEY WOULD.



IN THE MOMENTS THAT  
MATTER, EVEN OUR  
OWN NAMES ARE JUST  
SOUNDS PEOPLE MAKE  
TO TELL US APART.

WHAT WE ARE  
ISN'T THAT.



THE REAL QUESTIONS RUN DEEPER. CAN I FIGHT?

DID I HELP?

DID I DO FOR MY SISTERS?  
MY COMRADES, CHILDREN,  
SLIMY SLUG-CLAN...



THERE IS A CHAIN,  
BETWEEN EACH AND  
EVERY ONE OF US.

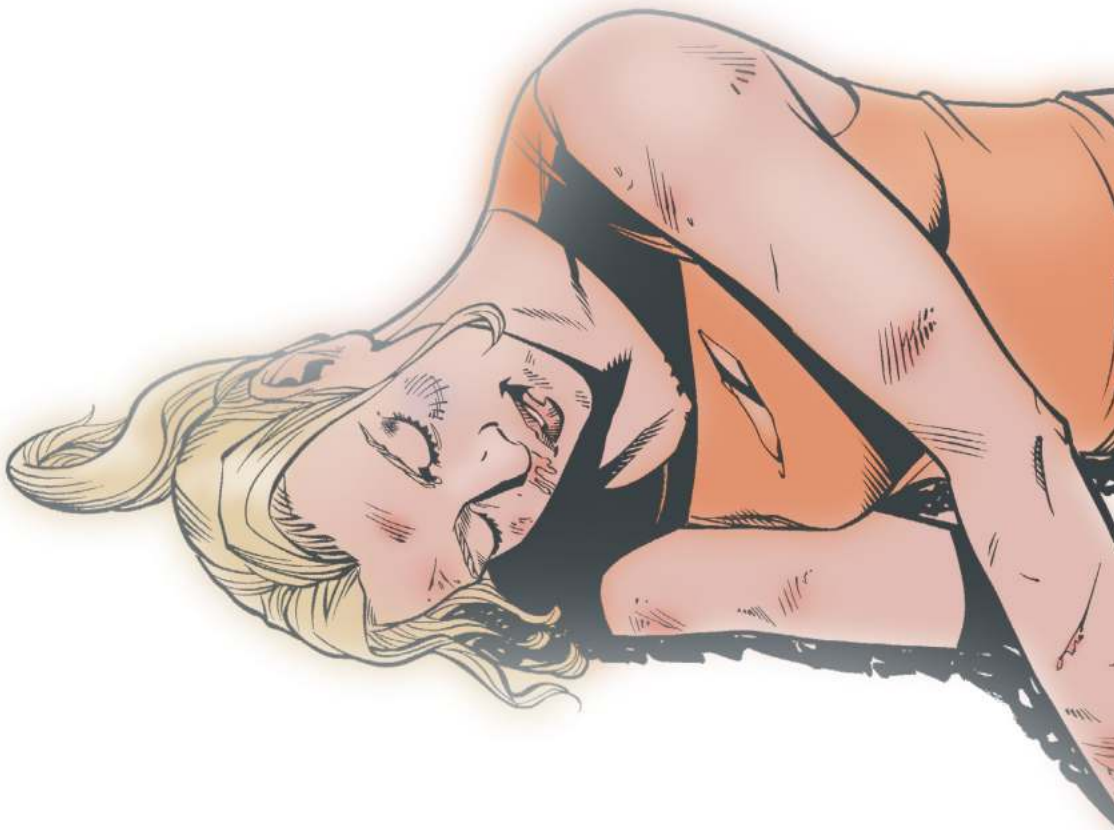
AND LIKE THE MAN SAID,  
YOU EITHER FEEL ITS  
TUG OR YOU IGNORE IT.



I TRIED TO FEEL IT.  
I TRIED TO FACE  
THE DARKNESS LIKE  
A WOMAN AND I DON'T  
NEED ANY MORE THAN  
THAT. YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO REMEMBER ME.



YOU DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHO I AM.



*BUT I DO.*

FOR  
JANIE  
KLEINMAN

COVERS FROM  
BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER  
ISSUES #2-5

By  
GEORGES JEANTY  
&  
PAUL LEE  
with  
ANDY OWENS  
DEXTER "MUGEN" VINES  
& DAVE STEWART

---



• GEORGE •  
OWENS





the Vampire Slayer™

Gregory MUGEN

# Buffy

the vampire slayer



I WANT YOU  
TO BE STRONG



Garrett

PAUL LEE · OWENS



# Buffy

the vampire slayer™

SEASON EIGHT VOLUME I  
THE LONG WAY HOME

“Joss Whedon, the man, the myth, the legend, writes the comic with the same genius as he did the show. The art, penciled by Georges Jeanty, is as faboo as the writing.”  
—Janet Evanovich, *New York Times* bestselling author of *Hard Eight*

“One of the top twenty events of 2007.”  
—*Entertainment Weekly*

“It already looks like . . . the start of the three-hundred-million-dollar *Buffy* movie you crave in your heart.”  
—*Ain't it Cool News*

“Action-packed and overflowing with Whedon’s patented snappy patter.”  
—*Wizard Magazine*

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Worldwide cult phenomenon *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* returns with Season Eight—only in comics! Series creator Joss Whedon once again takes up writing duties for this official sequel to the show, running the comics as he ran seven seasons of *Buffy* on TV. This opening story introduces a mysterious threat known as “Twilight” and plunges Buffy and the gang into their biggest adventure—without the limitations of a small-screen budget.



DarkHorse.com

GRAPHIC NOVEL/ACTION ADVENTURE

