

Clive Barker's
NIGHTBREED™

MARC ANDREYKO
PIOTR KOWALSKI





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NIGHTBREED™

ANDREYKO • KOWALSKI

VOLUME ONE

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CLIVE BARKER'S NIGHTBREED

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Story
Clive Barker

Writer
Marc Andreyko

Artist
Piotr Kowalski

Colorist
Juan Manuel Tumburús

Lettering
Ed Dukeshire

Cover by
Riley Rossmo

Creative Consultant
Ben Meares

Designer
Kelsey Dieterich

Assistant Editor
Alex Galer

Editor
Ian Brill

Special Thanks
Mark Miller



HISTORIES IN BLOOD: THE FLESH IS WEAK

NOW.



YOU THINK YOU ARE ALONE?



I'VE LEARNED THAT IT IS IN OUR NATURE TO THINK WE ARE THE FIRST TO EXPERIENCE OUR TRIBULATIONS.



THAT OUR STORIES ARE UNIQUE, OUR STRUGGLES ARE OUR OWN.



WHY DO WE ISOLATE OURSELVES? FEAR? EGO? SHAME?

THERE IS ONE THING I KNOW FOR CERTAIN...



... WE HAVE
NEVER BEEN
ALONE.

MIDIAN CALLS
TO ALL OF HER
CHILDREN. NO
MATTER WHERE
WE ARE...

**OUTSIDE LACOMBE, LOUISIANA.
JULY, 1857.**

...OR WHEN
WE ARE.

"OVER
THERE!"





LIZZY!



N-NO...
PL-PLEASE...

...AND JUST LIKE
ANY BIRTH...



YESSS. YOU
WILL DO JUST
FINE.



...IT IS A
PAINFUL AND
BLOODY
PROCESS.

CHOMP

AAAAIEEEEE!



DEVIL!
LEAVE HER
ALONE!



DEVIL!

CRACK



LORD,
PROTECT
ME--



THWACK

AAAAAAAAANNNNN!



UHHNFFF!

JEEZUS!

SPLOOSH



...H-HELP...
US... THE
DEVIL IS...



WHAT
DIDJA SAY,
BOY?



"THE DEVIL"?
HA! I'LL BET
THIS IDJIT SAW
A GATOR--



--АААААА!

**BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.
APRIL, 1945.**

"HAROLD, ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T JOIN US FOR A NIGHTCAP?"



YES, I'M SORRY TO BE SUCH A KILLJOY, BUT MY DUTIES AS A SENATOR REQUIRE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, HAROLD: "ALL WORK AND NO PLAY MAKES JACK A DULL BOY!"

THEN I MUST PLEAD GUILTY TO CHRONIC DULLNESS!

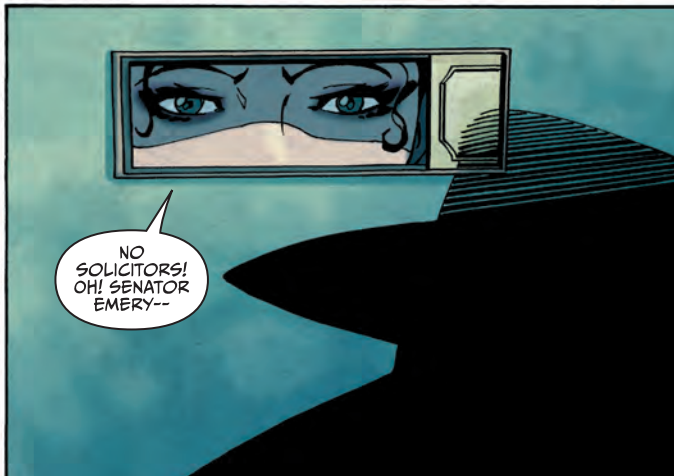
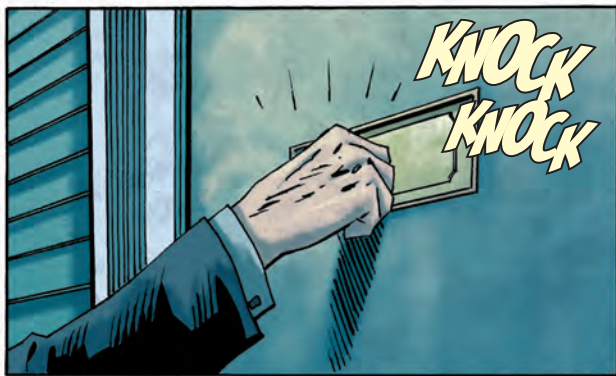


OH, DON'T THINK THAT WE BELIEVE THAT FOR A SECOND, HAROLD.



"SOMEDAY, WE'LL ALL FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR SECRET LIFE!"





NO SOLICITORS!
OH! SENATOR EMERY--



DO
COME
IN!



GOOD
EVENING,
SENATOR!

CAN
WE HELP
WARM YOU ON
THIS COLD
NIGHT?



LADIES, LADIES!
LET THE MAN
BREATHE!

YOU
KNOW HE IS
HERE FOR
SOMEONE
SPECIAL!



WELL,
IF YOU EVER
CRAVE
SOMETHING
NEW...

THIS WAY,
SENATOR.
SHE'S WAITING
FOR YOU.



AAAAAAUUUGHHH--

SNAP



THUMP



RRRRRRRRRRRRRR--



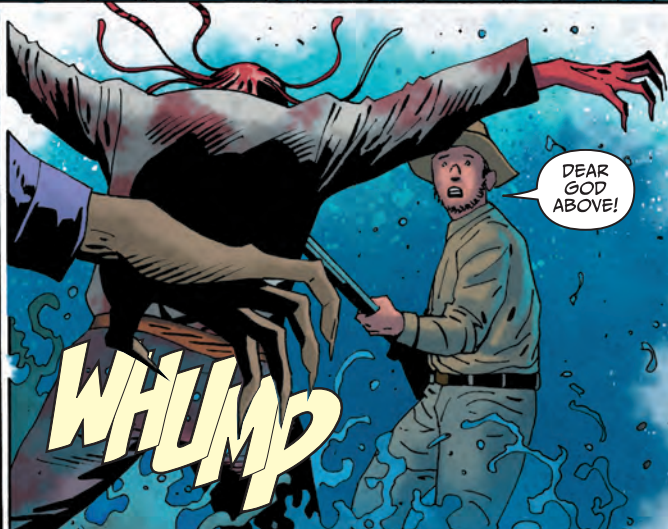
--KILL YOU!!



AHHHHHH!

klik

RRRRRAWWW!



DEAR GOD ABOVE!

WHUMP

YOUR
GOD IS
DEAD!

W-WHAT
ARE
YOU?!





--UKKK--

SHRIIP



RRRAAWRR!



RRRAAWRRR!



RRRAAWRR-- UKKK...!

BLAM



...

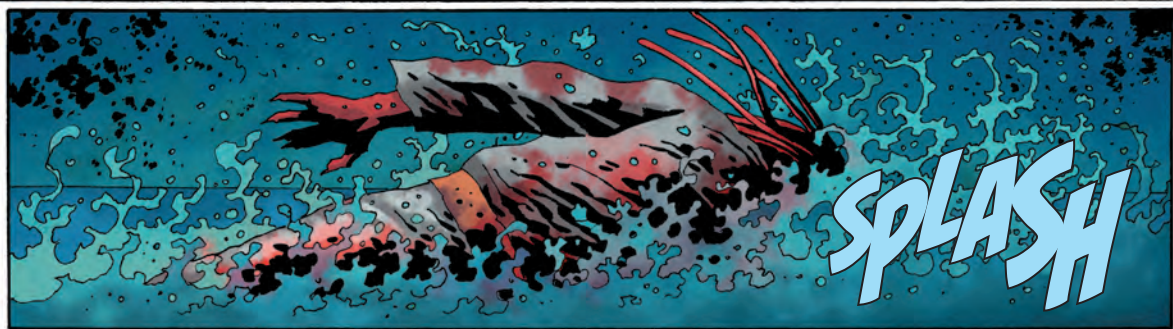


OUR FATHER
WHO ART IN HEAVEN
HALLOWED
BETHY NAME--

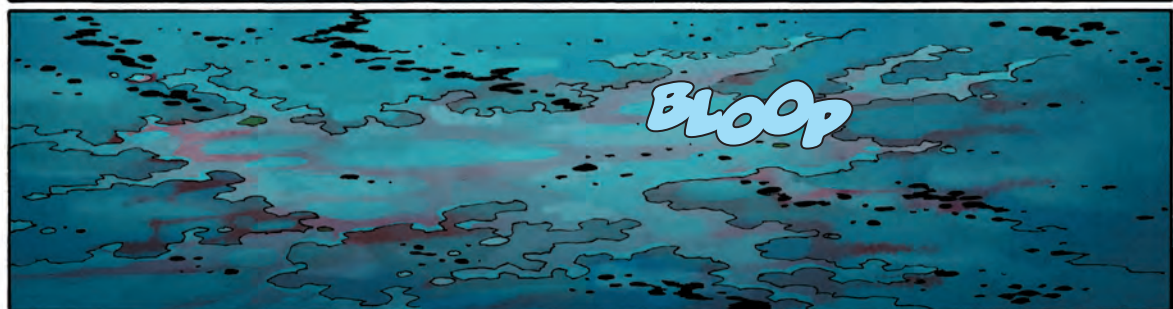




BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



SPLASH



BLOOP



NOW WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER ONE?



THERE SHE IS!



I GOT AN IDEA.



SENATOR EMERY, SHALL WE?

LEAD THE WAY, MADAME RUTT...



...LEAD THE WAY!



IT'S SO NICE TO SEE YOU SO OFTEN LATELY. BOSTON'S LOSS IS CERTAINLY WASHINGTON'S GAIN.

SUCH HONEYED WORDS, MADAME. WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE SUCH COMPLIMENTS?



YOU APPRECIATE DEAR SHUNA'S UNIQUE BEAUTY.



IF MORE MEN WERE AS OPEN TO EXPERIENCE AS YOU, SENATOR, WELL THEN...

KLIK

"...WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO HIDE HER EXQUISITE BEAUTY FROM THE WORLD."

AH, BUT THEN I'D HAVE TO SHARE HER.

"HOW DOES ONE SHARE SUCH A RARE JEWEL?"

SSST
SSST

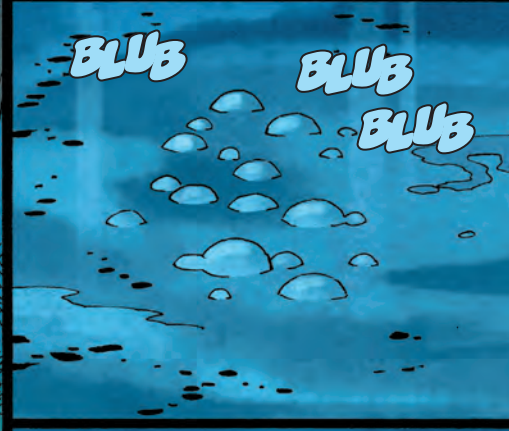
HOW, INDEED?

"NOT MANY HAVE SUCH A DISCERNING A PALATE AS YOURS."

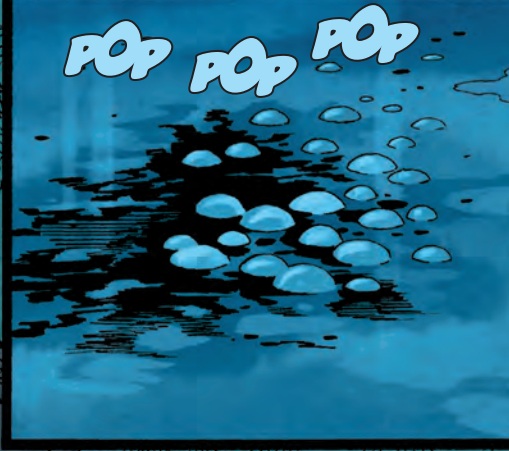
CRREEEAK



BLIP
BLOOP
BLIP



BLUB **BLUB**
BLUB



POP POP POP



YEEEAARRGH!

SPOOOOON



...HHEELPP...
MMMMEEEE...



CRREEEAK

...GRRRRR!



...PLZZZZ...



CURIOUS,
THAT.





->COUGH->
->COUGH->
->GASP->

YOU MUST
HAVE MANY
QUESTIONS,
GIRL.



W-WHAT
DID... Y-YOU DO...
TO ME?

ELEVATED
YOU BEYOND
HUMANITY.



HEH! DON'T
WORRY. ALL WILL
BECOME CLEAR
WITH TIME.

BUT FIRST, WE
FIND THE MEN
WHO DARED DO
THIS TO US.



WE WILL TEAR
THEM ASUNDER
AND PAINT OUR
FACES WITH THEIR
BLOOD.

WHAT SAY
YOU, GIRL? WILL
YOU JOIN THE
HUNT?



YES.





SENATOR!
IT'S SO GOOD
TO SEE YOU!





HISTORIES IN BLOOD: ALL ROADS...



STRUGGLE
AND STRIFE ARE
THE FATE OF ALL
OF US ON THE
OUTSIDE.



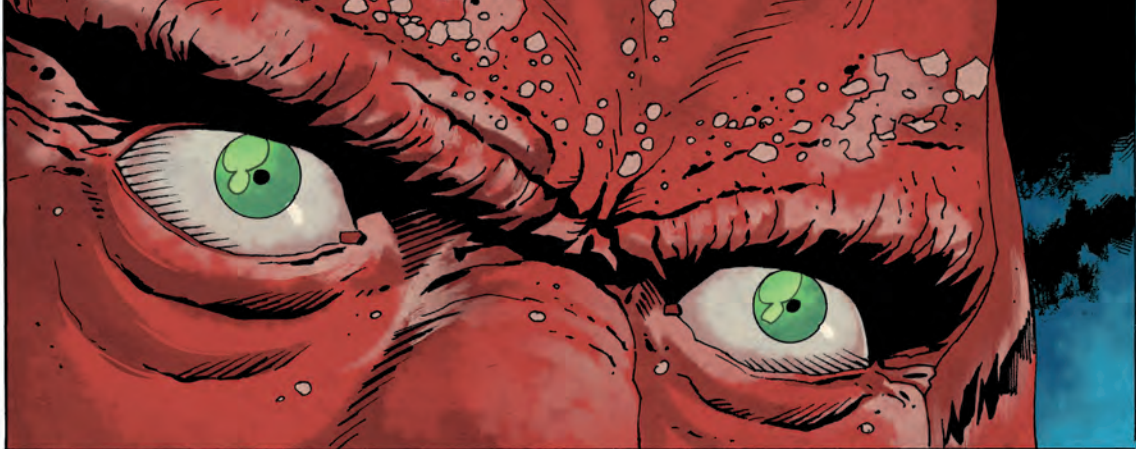
MIDIAN
IS OUR
OASIS...



...ONE MUST
TREK THROUGH A
VAST, EMPTY
DESERT BEFORE
FINDING IT.



AND THAT
JOURNEY IS
EVER FILLED
WITH
DANGER.



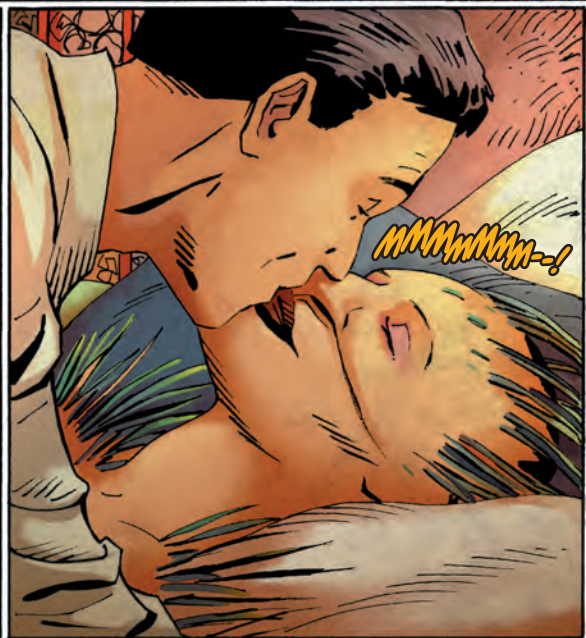




OH, HAROLD...
I WANT YOU SO MUCH, SWEET SHUNA!



AND I YOU, DARLING!



EH?



WHAT IS THIS? A TIE-TACK?
THIS ISN'T MINE...



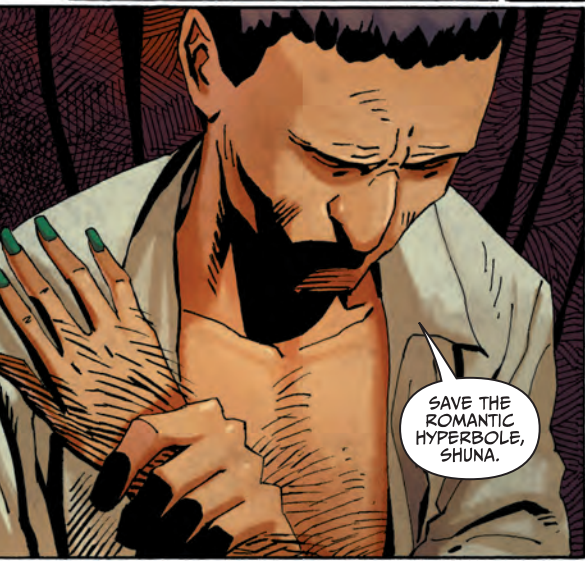
IT--IT MUST BELONG TO ONE OF THE OTHER GIRLS' GENTLEMEN CALLERS. DON'T FRET ON IT, HAROLD.



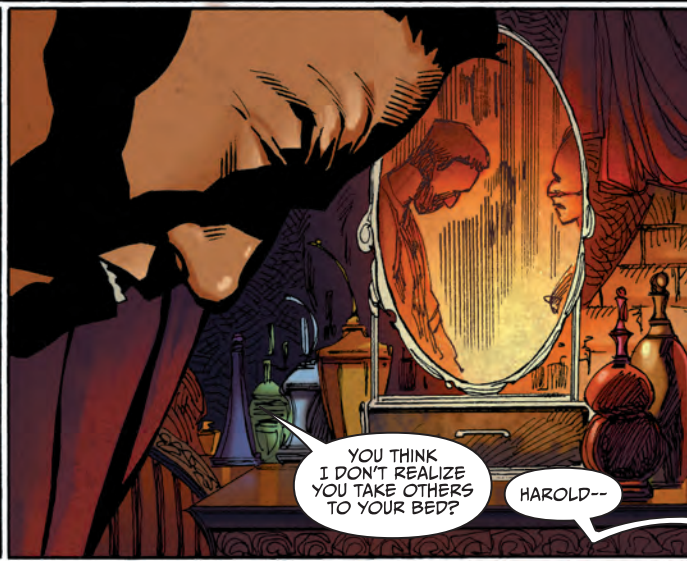
YOU'RE LYING, I KNOW IT...



HUSH, NOW. WE WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN MOMENTS AGO. THERE IS ONLY THE HERE AND NOW. ONLY YOU AND I.



SAVE THE ROMANTIC HYPERBOLE, SHUNA.



YOU THINK I DON'T REALIZE YOU TAKE OTHERS TO YOUR BED?

HAROLD--



BUT, WHEN I AM HERE, YOU ARE MINE AND MINE ALONE! YET, YOU FLAUNT THESE OTHER MEN, THESE WHOREMONGERS, IN MY FACE!



DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A FOOL?!?

H-HAROLD, CALM YOURSELF--



WHORE!

THWACK

UHHHNN--!



UHHNF!

THUD



I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING--MY HEART, MY SOUL, MY LOVE--



...N-NO...

NOW, YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR BETRAYAL!



THE DEVIL'S BRIDE! SHE CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD!

IF A HANGMAN'S NOOSE WON'T KILL THAT BITCH--



--THEN MAYBE THE RIGHTEOUS FIRE OF GOD WILL!



RRRRRRRRR!



RRRAAAAWWW!





...YOUR "BOY"!!

WHO'S NEXT?

RRRRRRRRRR

--KKKK--



YOU, PINK-SKIN?

N-NO, NOT ME, YOU GARGOYLE--

--THEM.



I WILL NOT BE CUCKOLDED TO MY FACE!

HAROLD, PLEASE...STAY BACK...



GOODBYE, SHUNA.



NO!

TOK TOK TOK TOK



YEEHARRGGH!



...YOU... BITCH...

SSSSSSSSSS



KILL... YOU!!



TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK

NO!



FWACK

--UKKKK--

.....



WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS GOING ON DOWN--







CHILD!
WE MUST
GO!



EH?

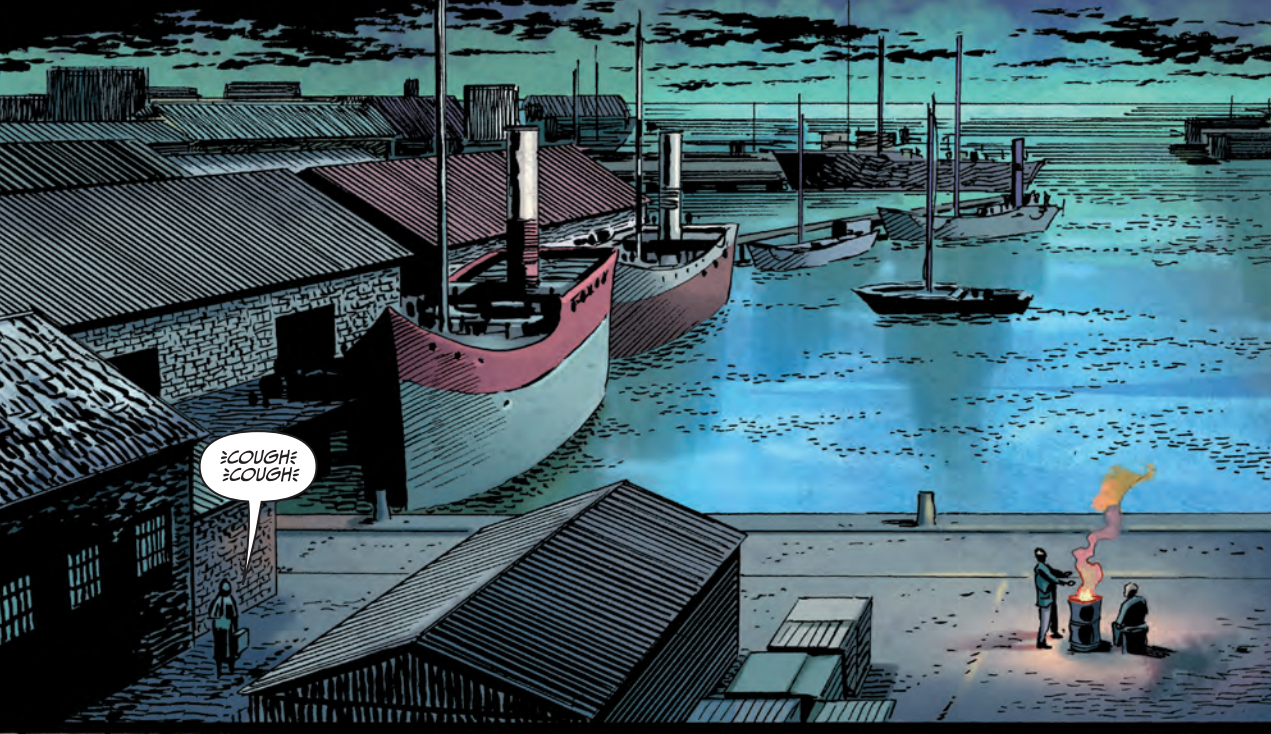


GOOD
GIRL.



BLAM





≡COUGH≡
≡COUGH≡



≡COUGH≡
≡COUGH≡
≡COUGH≡



SO, THIS IS HOW IT ENDS...



...GOD HAS TRULY ABANDONED ME...



CHRIST FORGAVE THE MAGDALENE...



...BUT I HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN.



HELL CAN BE NO WORSE THAN HERE.



STOP!



DO NOT GIVE THEM THE SATISFACTION.



COME, MY SISTER. TAKE MY HAND AND YOU WILL FIND SOLACE.

WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?



BECAUSE WE ARE KIN.



UHN! UHN!
UHN!



...

WHUMP



CLOP
CLOP
CLOP



...WHO...?



FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND.



...IS THIS...SOME TRICK?



THE WORLD OF MAN IS FILLED WITH ENOUGH TRICKS ALREADY.



YOU ARE DUE FOR SOME RESPITE, ARE YOU NOT?

THE 9-SHADOWS OFFER SAFETY FOR O-ONLY SO LONG.



I AM TAKING YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO HIDE...



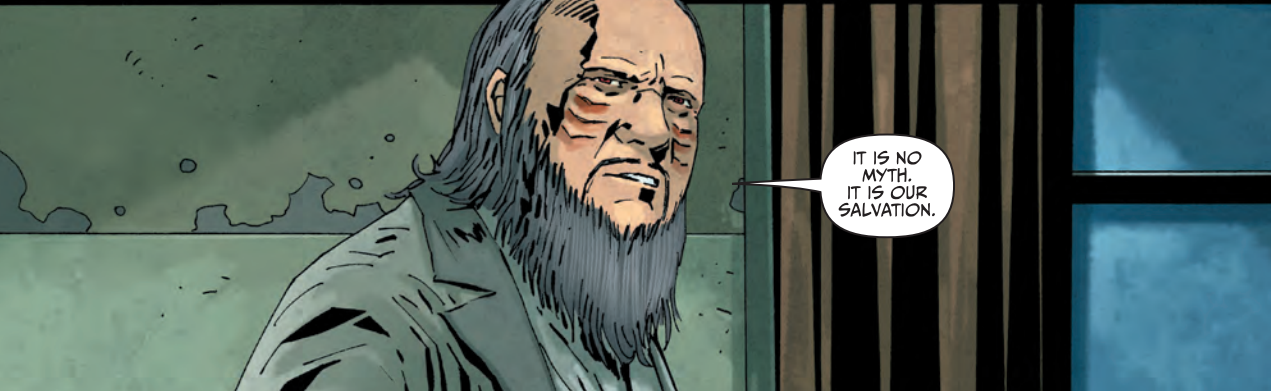
A PLACE
CALLED
MIDIAN.



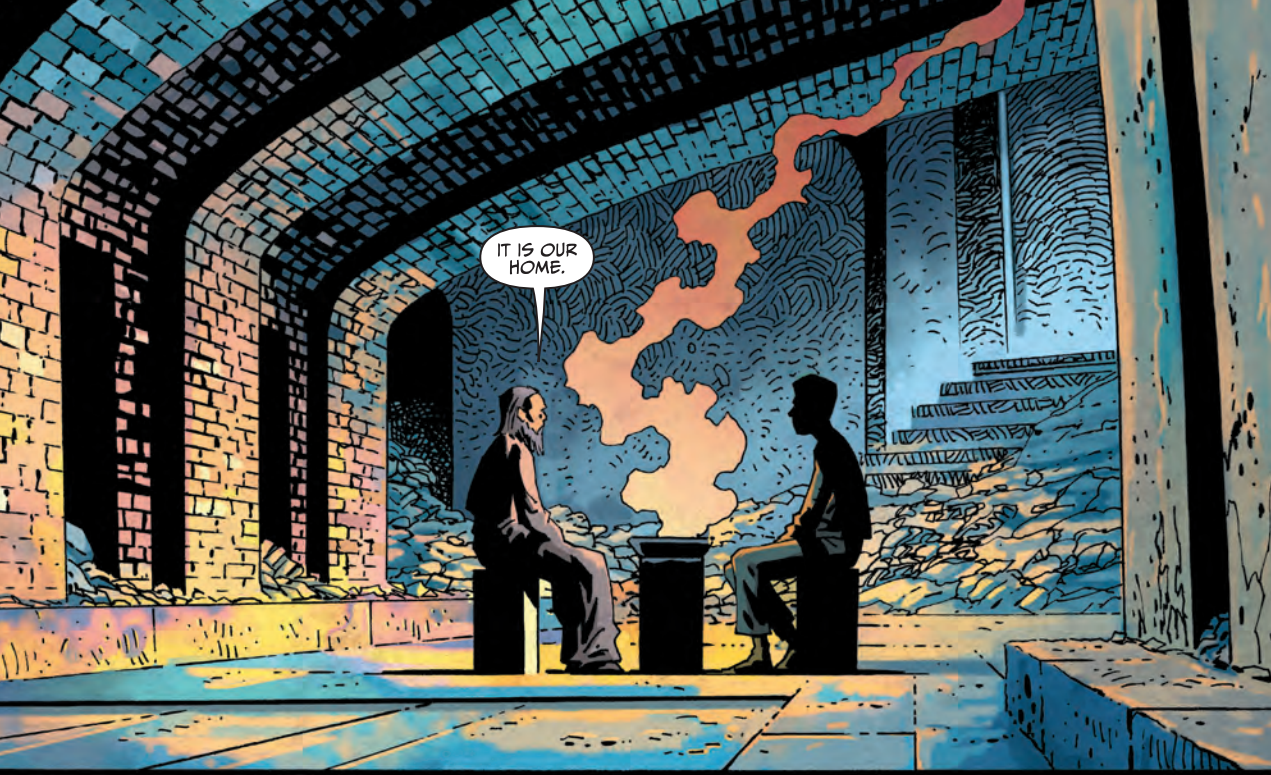
"MIDIAN"? IT
SOUNDS LIKE
SOME...



...PLACE
OF MYTH.



IT IS NO
MYTH.
IT IS OUR
SALVATION.



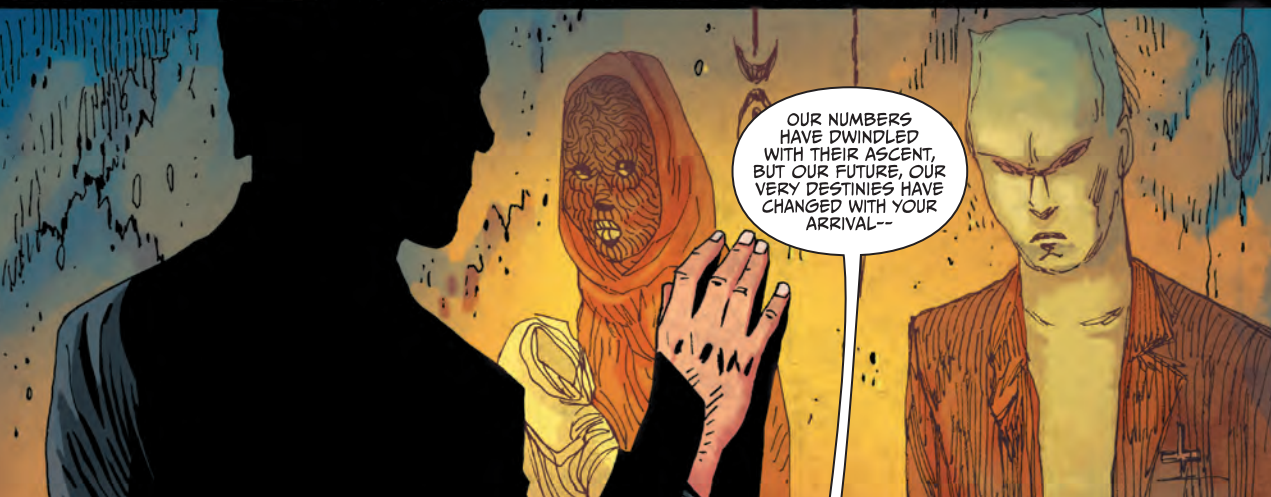
IT IS OUR HOME.



I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WERE SO MANY.



WE HAVE SHARED THIS PLANET WITH MAN SINCE HE FIRST CRAWLED OUT OF THE PRIMORDIAL STEW.



OUR NUMBERS HAVE DWINDLED WITH THEIR ASCENT, BUT OUR FUTURE, OUR VERY DESTINIES HAVE CHANGED WITH YOUR ARRIVAL--



**AARON
BOONE!**





HISTORIES IN BLOOD: DIVINE INTERVENTIONS



I DON'T THINK I'M VERY WELCOME HERE.

DISTRUST AND SUSPICION ARE LEARNED BEHAVIORS AMONGST THE CITIZENS OF MIDIAN.

KO WALSKI



AFTER CENTURIES OF BETRAYAL, FEAR, AND GENOCIDE, THEY KNOW NO OTHER WAY.



I SHOULD HAVE FINISHED WHAT I STARTED, MEAT. YOU STILL STINK OF INNOCENCE.



PELOQUIN, NOW IS NOT THE TIME. HE IS NOT READY.

HMMPH. HE'D BETTER HURRY UP. THAT IS, IF HE REALLY IS WHO YOU CLAIM IN YOUR RIDICULOUS FAIRY TALES.



WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM? I WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM.

YOU MUST EARN HIS TRUST.

AND WHEN YOU DO, THERE IS NO MORE LOYAL COMPATRIOT.



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR WORD FOR THAT.



COME, WE CAN TALK IN HERE WITHOUT DISTRACTION.



YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?



DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU LIKE TO EAVESDROP, BABETTE?



NOW, WHERE WERE WE?

AH, YES...

TURINO, ITALY.
1478.

...HOW 'ALL
ROADS LEAD
TO MIDIAN'.

CLANG

CHEE
CHEE
CHEE



OVER
HERE!*

*TRANSLATED FROM ITALIAN.



THERE
SHE IS!

CHRIST,
PROTECT
US!



WHY CAN'T YOU--



--LEAVE ME ALONE?!?



AMMMH--

KSH



AAAIIIEE!

FWOOSH



GET SOME WATER! SOME BLANKETS!

Crash
Crash



WHERE'D SHE GO?

UP THERE!

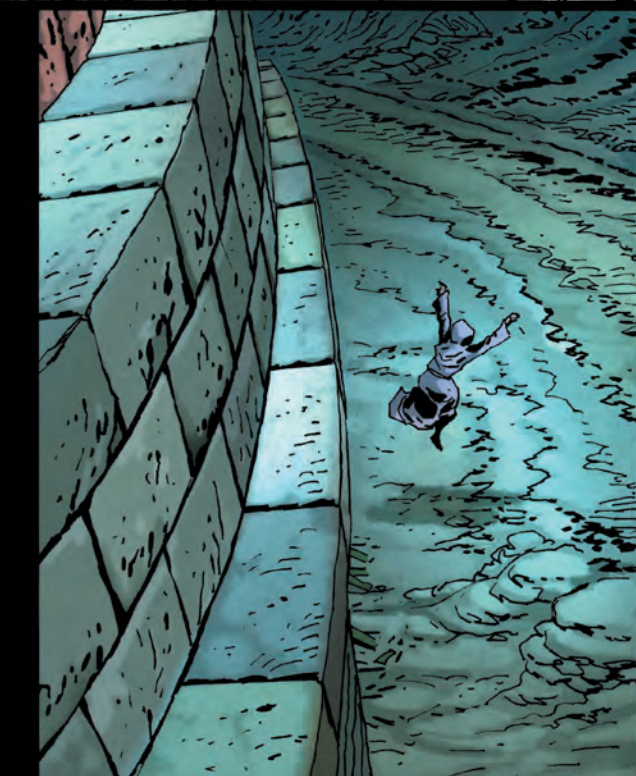


I SEE HER!

DON'T LOSE HER!



-PANT-
-PANT-
-PANT-



SHE'S HEADING INTO THE HILLS! DON'T LOSE THAT DEMON!

SAN FRANCISCO
1968.

MONSTERS
LITTER THE
GLOBE...



STOP
POISONING
MOTHER
NATURE,
ASSHOLE!



VULGAR
TROLLOP.



...BUT OFTEN
HIDE IN PLAIN
SIGHT.

SO MANY
PEOPLE...

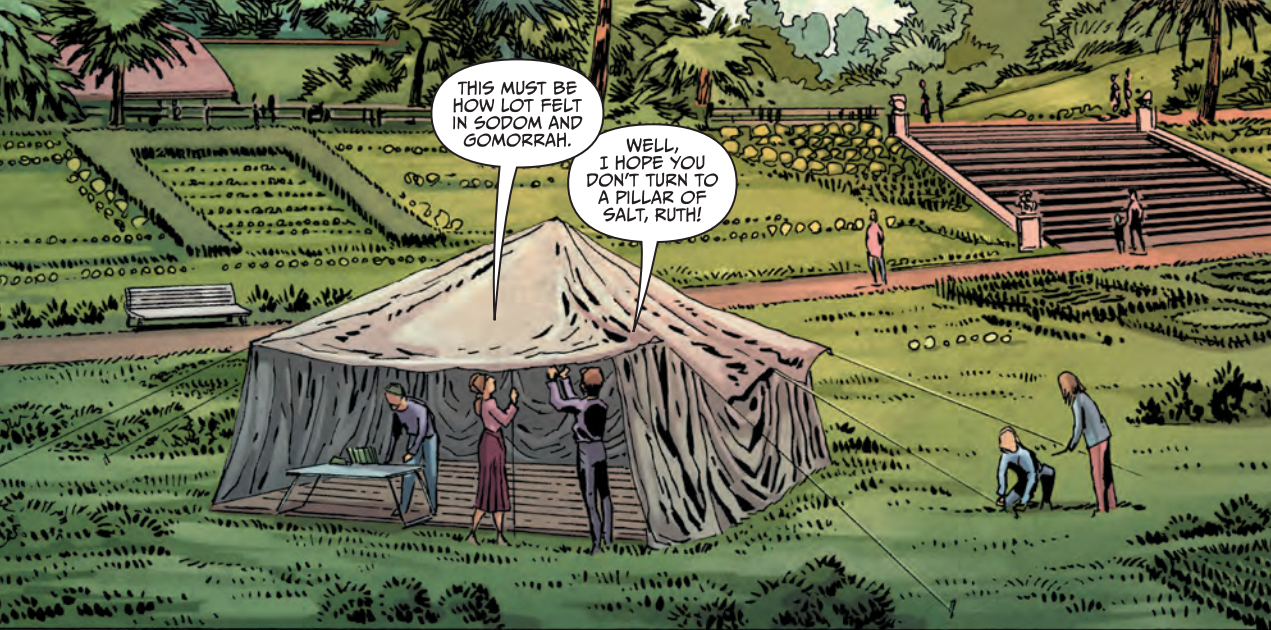
SO MANY
SINNERS, MY
SON.

YOU
MUST KEEP
YOUR GUARD
UP.

AND
SHAVE YOUR
FACE. A MAN OF
GOD SHOULDN'T
LOOK LIKE A
HOBBO.

YES,
MOTHER.

Wait



THIS MUST BE HOW LOT FELT IN SODOM AND GOMORRAH.

WELL, I HOPE YOU DON'T TURN TO A PILLAR OF SALT, RUTH!



HA HA HA!

YOU ARE BAD, WALDEN ASHBERRY!

IF YOU TWO ARE DONE WASTING TIME--



--MIGHT I BOTHER YOU TO GO OUT AND SPREAD THE WORD?



AS YOU WISH, MOTHER.

AS "I" WISH? NO, THIS IS WHAT THE GOOD LORD WANTS OF YOU.



AND DON'T FORGET YOUR COLLAR! IT IS A SHIELD AGAINST TEMPTATION!



"...THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH..."

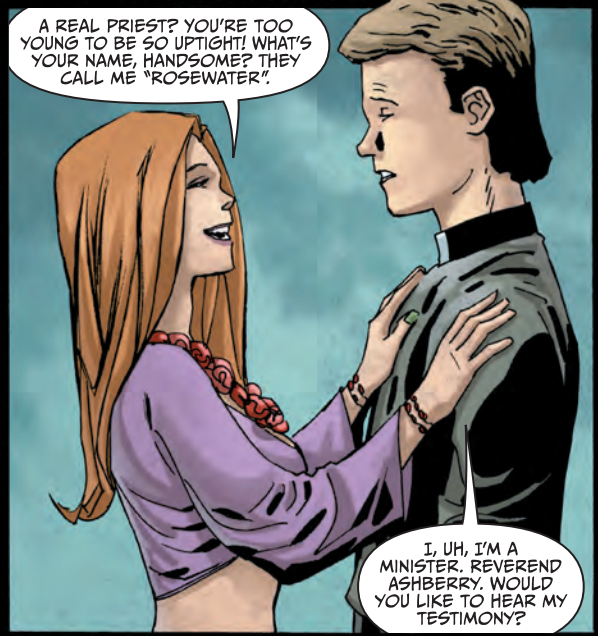
HEY, PREACHER MAN!

ARE YOU FOR REAL?

EXCUSE ME?

A REAL PRIEST? YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO BE SO UPTIGHT! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HANDSOME? THEY CALL ME "ROSEWATER".

I, UH, I'M A MINISTER. REVEREND ASHBERRY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR MY TESTIMONY?



FAR OUT.

IS THAT A "YES"?

FOR SURE. I GOT A PLACE WHERE WE CAN HAVE SOME PRIVACY. IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

I, UH, I'M NOT SURE THAT'S APPROPRIATE.



NOTHING FUN EVER IS!

COME ON.



HUMANS ARE
A FICKLE,
ARROGANT
LOT.



THEY FEAR
WHAT IS
DIFFERENT.



THEY DEMONIZE IT.



AFTER ALL,
WHAT IS MORE
HUMAN THAN A
MOTHER
PROTECTING
HER
CHILDREN?



IN HERE!

CHLK
CHLK



NO!



A
DOORWAY
TO HELL IN OUR
OWN MIDST!



WE MUST BURN
THE DEMON!
SEND IT BACK
TO HELL FROM
WHENCE IT
CAME!



--GRRRRRRRR--!



KILL IT!



ARRRRRR!



WHO ARE YOU TO JUDGE ME, HOLY MAN?

UHHN!

Rllllp

AAAAAH!

SLATASH



SHE'S BREEDING! SMASH THE EGGS BEFORE MORE DEVILS ARE BIRTHED!

KER-RACK



WHAT HAVE WE DONE?!

POP

SNAP

CRACK



JESUS WEPT!

MY BABIES--!



IT AIN'T MUCH, BUT IT'S HOME.

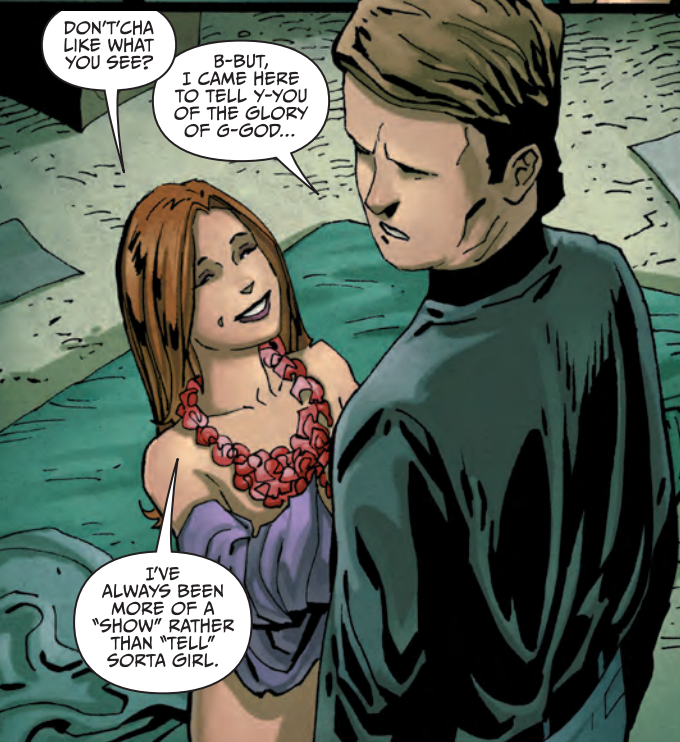
IT'S... IT'S... UM...



--DEPRAVED, RIGHT? I LOVE IT!



WHATCHA' WAITING FOR?



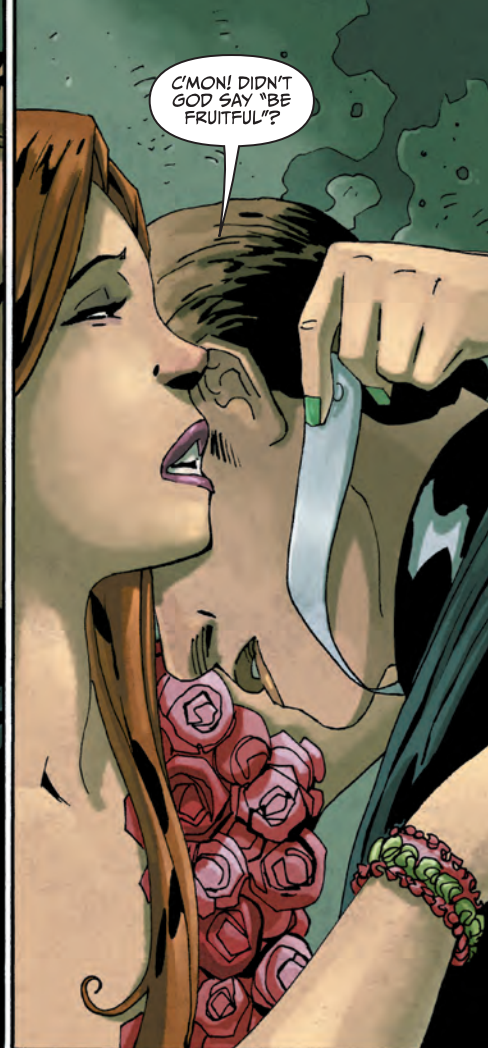
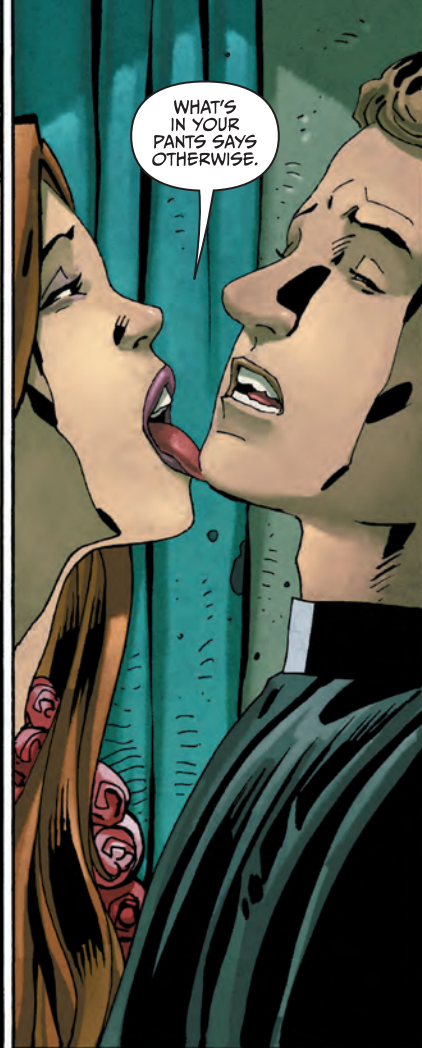
DON'TCHA LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

B-BUT, I CAME HERE TO TELL Y-YOU OF THE GLORY OF G-GOD...

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN MORE OF A "SHOW" RATHER THAN "TELL" SORTA GIRL.



AND I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!

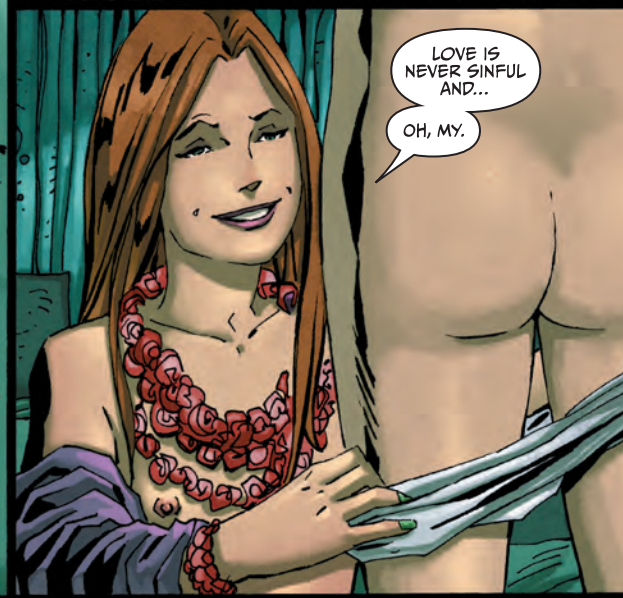




I'M READY TO ACCEPT THE GLORY OF GOD.

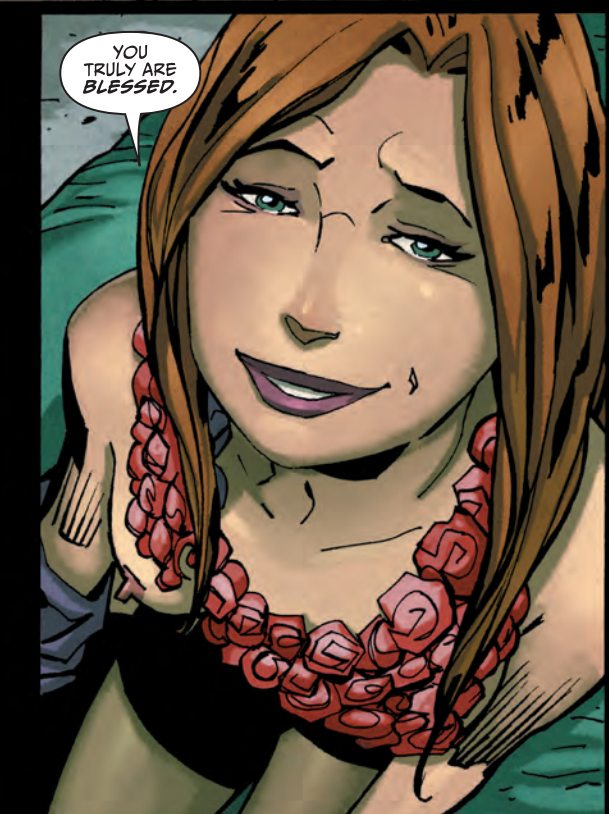


THIS ISN'T RIGHT...IT'S A SIN...



LOVE IS NEVER SINFUL AND...

OH, MY.

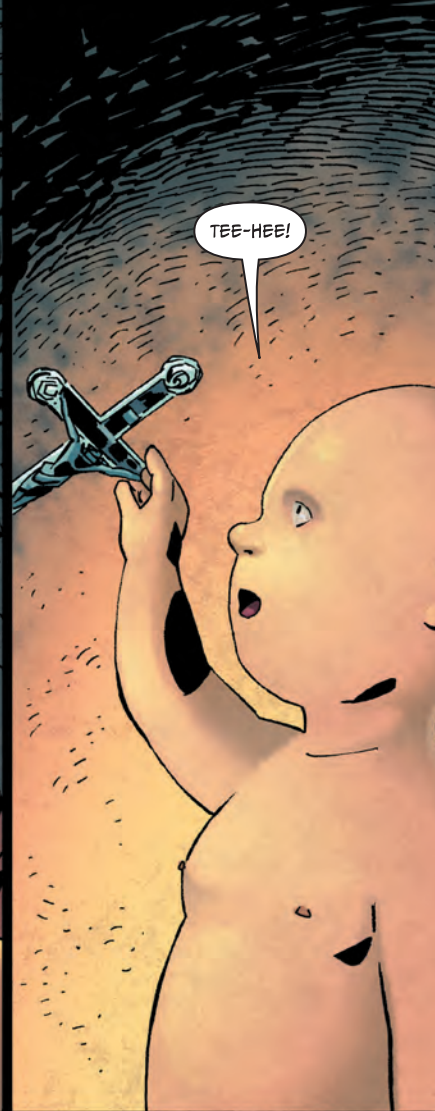


YOU TRULY ARE BLESSED.



THIS IS GONNA BE FUCKIN' GROOVY.







"OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN..."



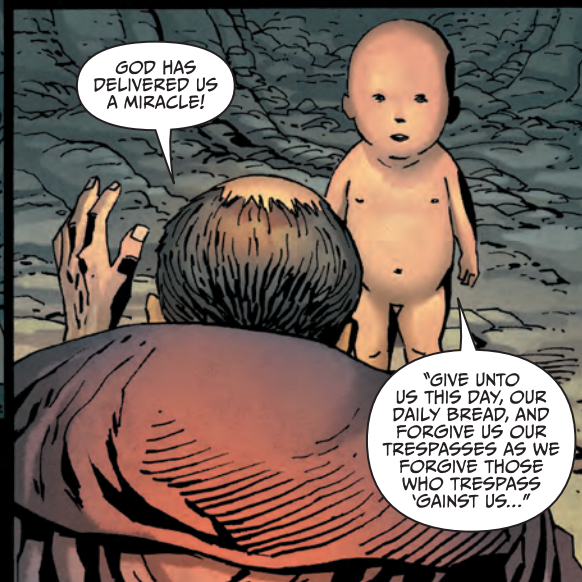
"...HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE..."



"...ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN."



WHAT INSANITY IS THIS?



GOD HAS DELIVERED US A MIRACLE!

"GIVE UNTO US THIS DAY, OUR DAILY BREAD, AND FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES AS WE FORGIVE THOSE WHO TRESPASS 'GAINST US..."



TEMPTATION BREAKS
EVEN THE STRONGEST
WILL SOMETIMES.



STRIKING
US AT OUR
WEAKEST
POINT.



ALL WE CAN
DO IS FACE OUR
DEMONS...



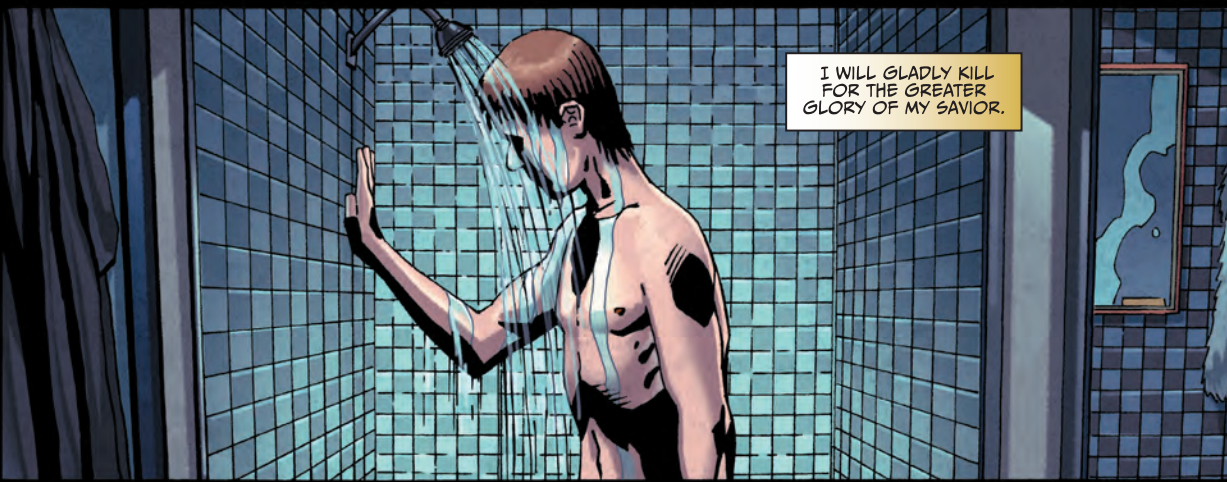
...AND
DESTROY
THEM.



GOD IS TESTING ME...



...AS HE DID WITH ABRAHAM AND ISAAC.

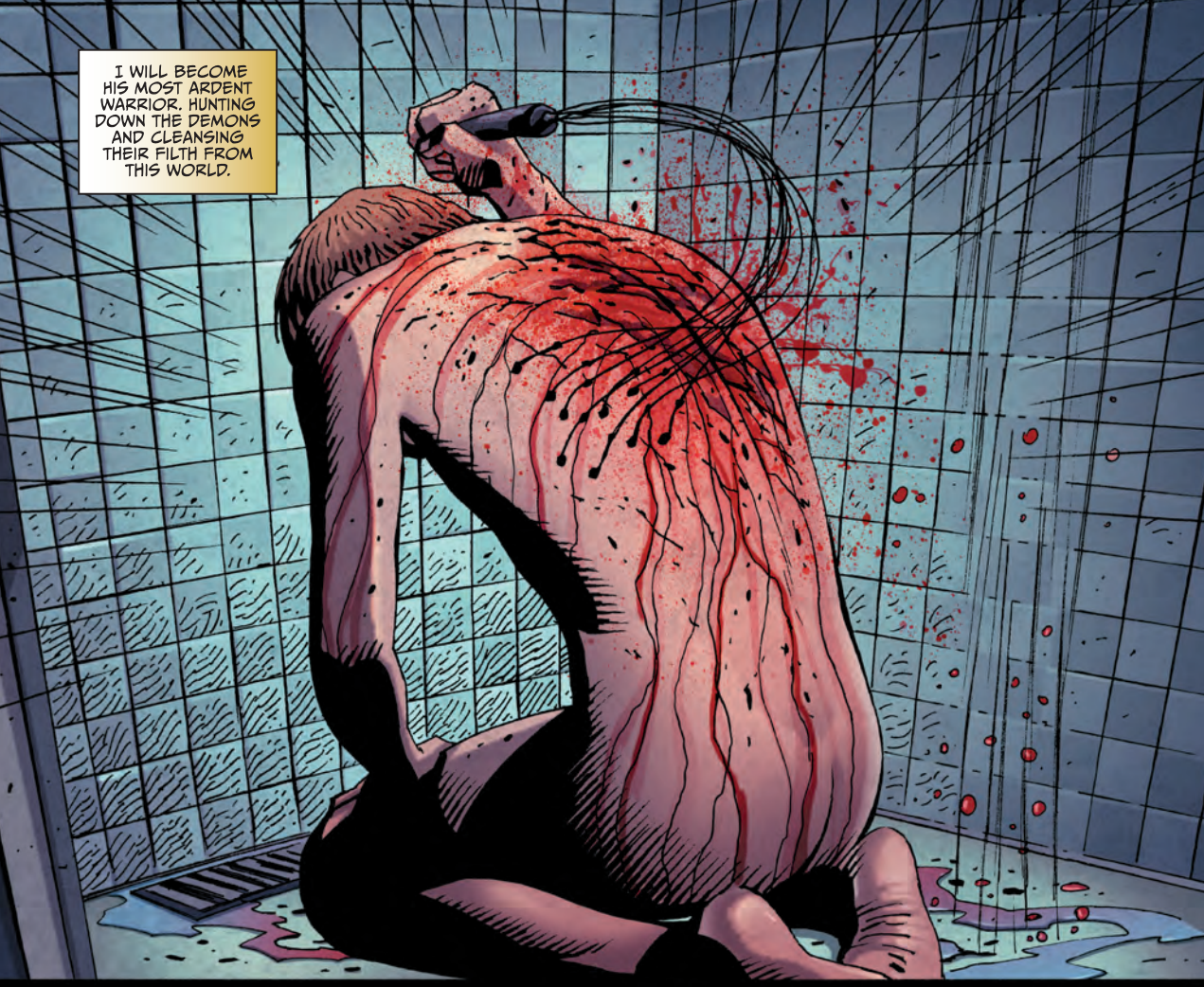


I WILL GLADLY KILL FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF MY SAVIOR.

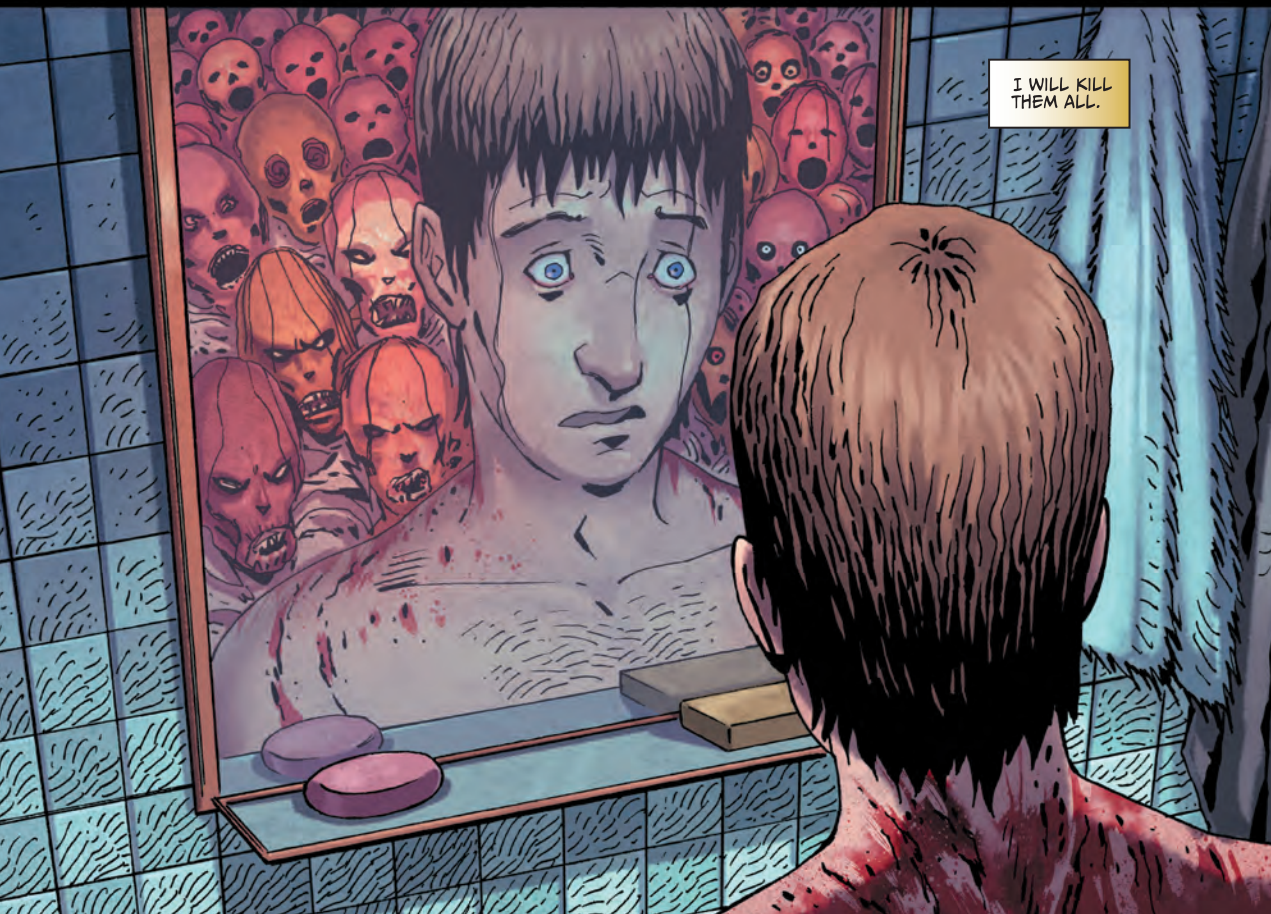


I WILL CAST SINNERS INTO THE FLAMING PITS OF HELL.

I WILL BECOME
HIS MOST ARDENT
WARRIOR. HUNTING
DOWN THE DEMONS
AND CLEANSING
THEIR FILTH FROM
THIS WORLD.



I WILL KILL
THEM ALL.





IT IS A BRUTAL BATTLE...



...THE ONE WE FACE WITHIN WHEN WE DISCOVER OUR TRUE SELVES.



WE CAN DENY IT, BURY IT, TRY TO KILL IT, BUT THOSE THINGS NEVER WORK.

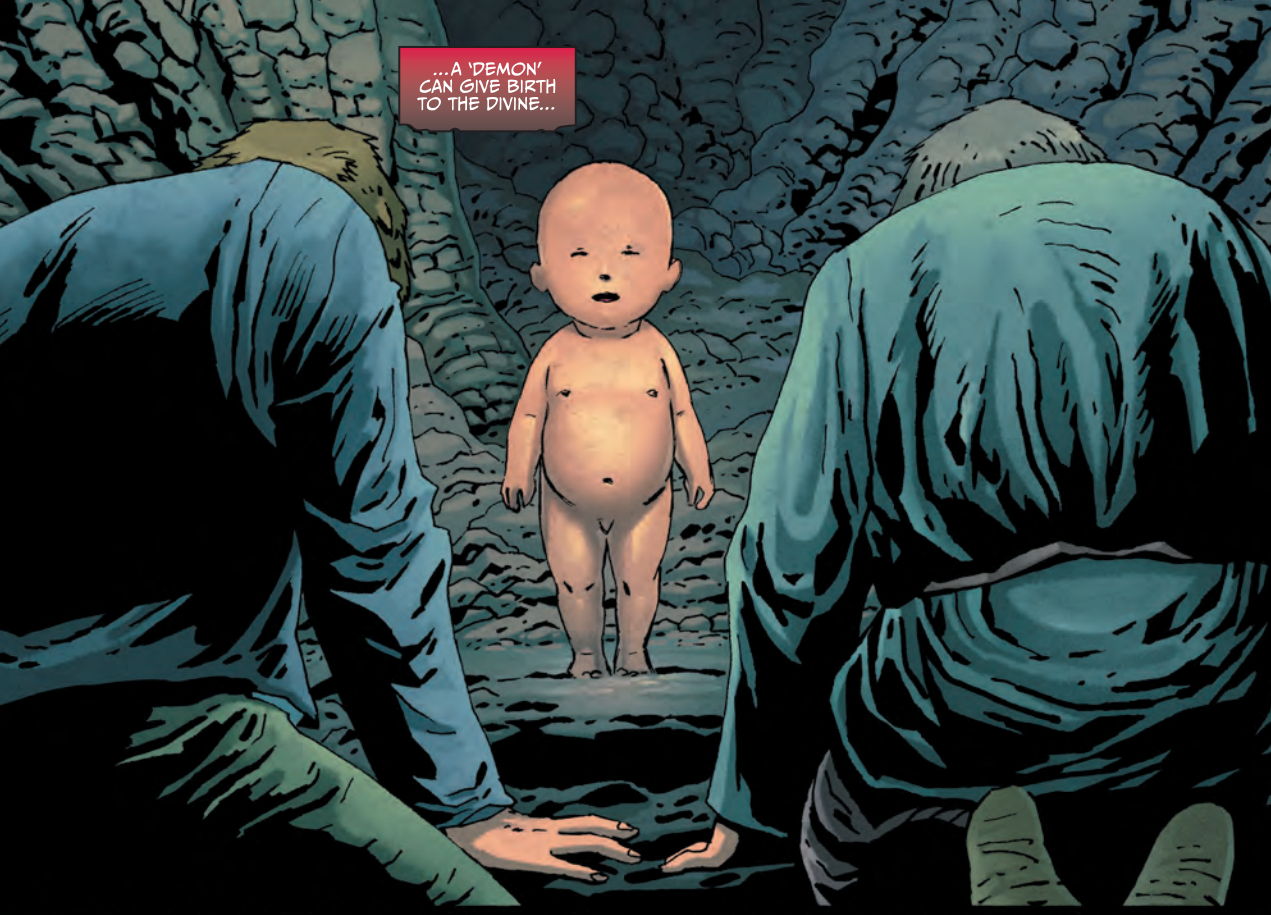


WE MUST EMBRACE WHO WE ARE, NO MATTER HOW MUCH THE REALITY DIFFERS FROM OUR DREAMS OF SELF.

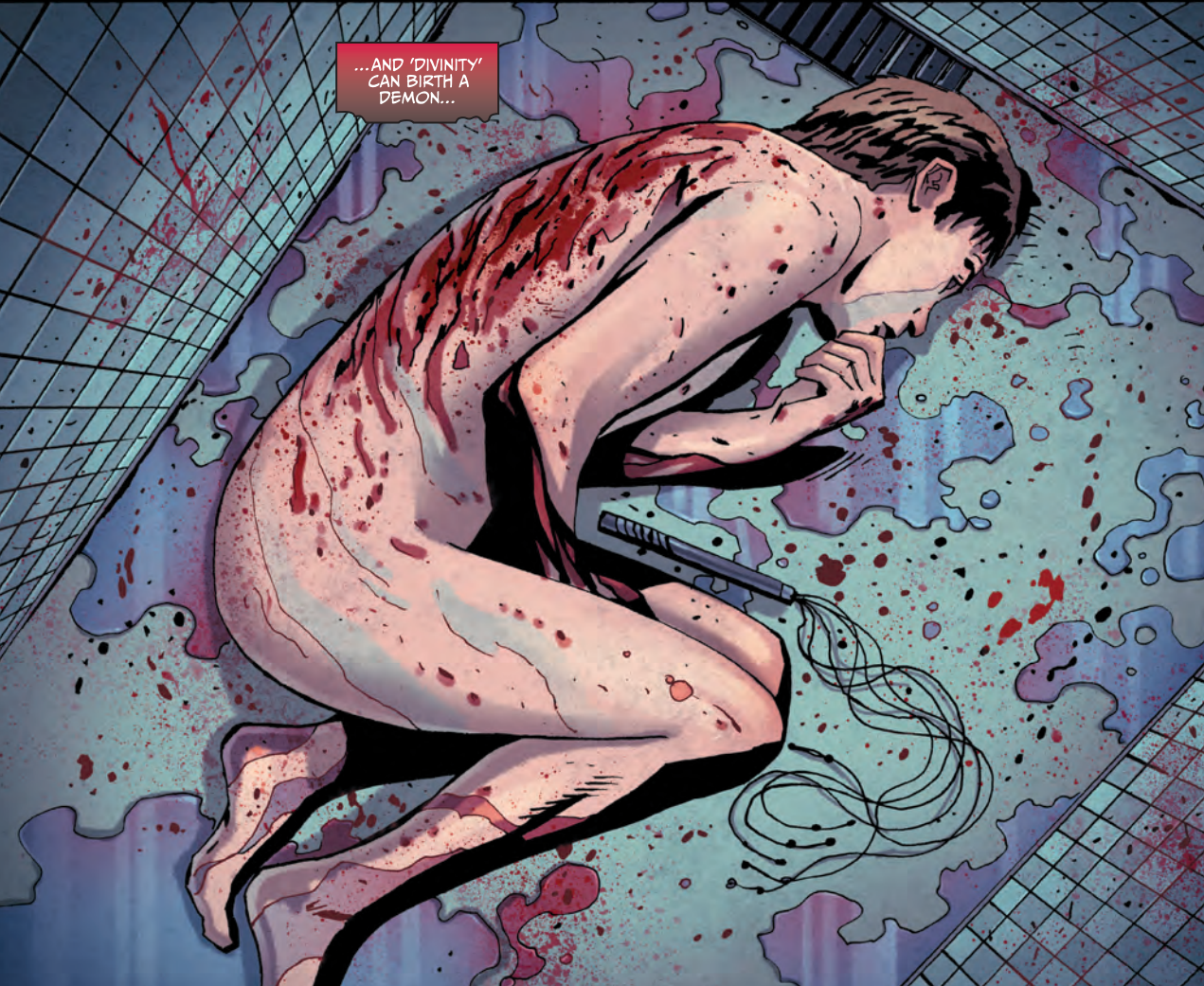


FATE IS A STRANGE THING, BOONE...

...A 'DEMON'
CAN GIVE BIRTH
TO THE DIVINE...



...AND 'DIVINITY'
CAN BIRTH A
DEMON...







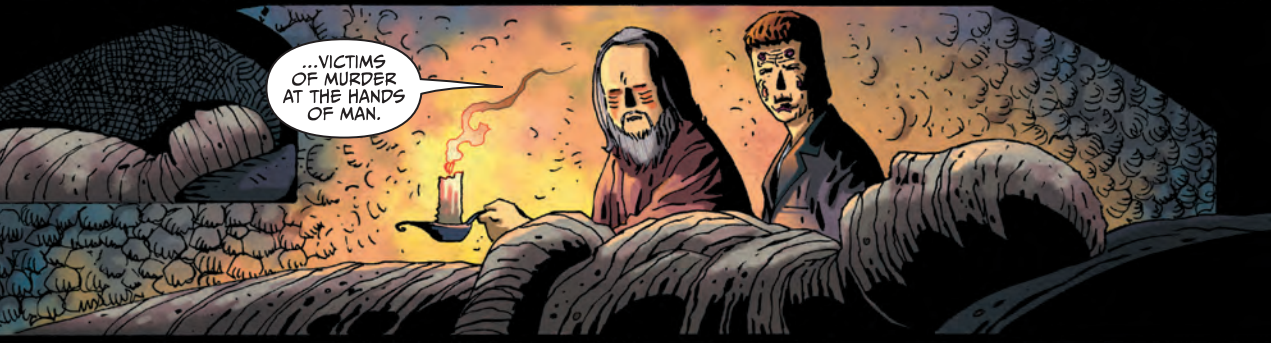
HISTORIES IN BLOOD: AGONY AND ECSTASY



HERE WE REMEMBER OUR FALLEN. BUT, FOR EVERY GRAVE IN MIDIAN...



...A DOZEN LIE ROTTING IN THE ELEMENTS, CARRION FOR SCAVENGERS...



...VICTIMS OF MURDER AT THE HANDS OF MAN.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I THOUGHT WE WERE...



...“RESILIENT”? YES, BUT EVEN THE TALLEST MOUNTAIN CAN BE REDUCED TO SAND.



BUT, I DUNNO, IF YOU ALL POOLED YOUR STRENGTHS, COULDN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? FIGHT BACK?



TAKE OVER THE WORLD?

YOUR HUMAN SIDE REMAINS STRONG, BOONE.



HUMANS WANT TO CONQUER, TO ENSLAVE, TO CONVINCE THEMSELVES OF THEIR SUPERIORITY.

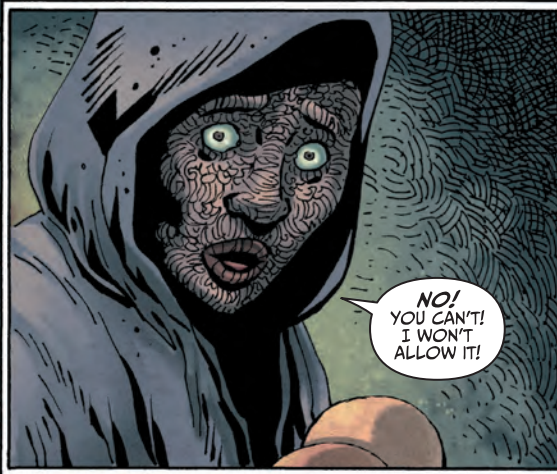


WE JUST WANT TO LIVE OUR LIVES UNASSAULTED...

...WE WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE.



TAKE THE CHILD!



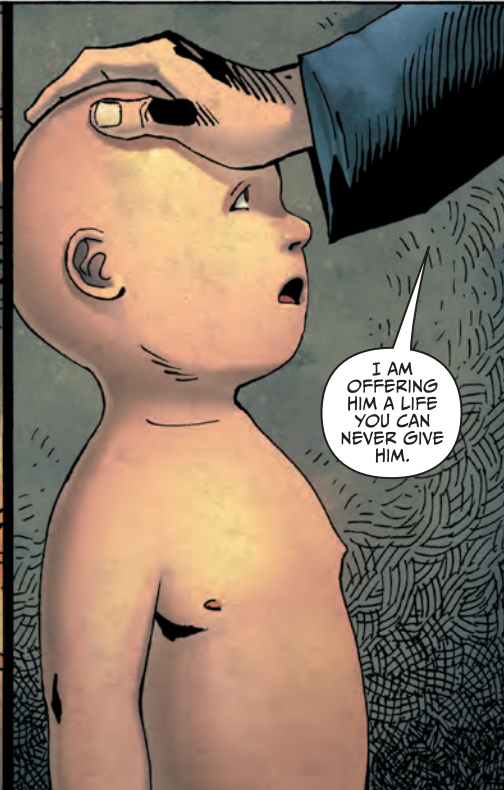
NO! YOU CAN'T! I WON'T ALLOW IT!



THIS CHILD IS A MIRACLE! YOU THINK YOU COULD GIVE HIM A LIFE? HIDING, SCAVENGING, LURKING IN THE DARK?



THIS BOY WAS SENT BY GOD. AND HE DESERVES TO BE RAISED IN HIS PRESENCE.



I AM OFFERING HIM A LIFE YOU CAN NEVER GIVE HIM.



AT WHAT COST TO MY SOUL?



A SOUL?
HA!



YOU HAVE NO SOUL, SUCCUBUS. IF YOU DID, YOU WOULD KNOW THAT I AM RIGHT.



AND WHAT IF I DECIDE TO KILL YOU ALL FIRST?



YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO THAT.

BUT NOT BEFORE I SEND THIS LITTLE ANGEL BACK TO GOD.



TESTING ME LIKE ABRAHAM AND ISAAC?



YOU KNOW THE GOOD BOOK? WELL, THEN YOU KNOW LIFE IS ABOUT "FREE WILL". MAKE YOUR CHOICE.



UUUKK--

Hshhgggg!

YOU THINK YOU'VE WON?



I WILL COME FOR YOU. I SWEAR IT.



->COUGH->
->COUGH-> GET THE EGGS! I MUST DEPART FOR ROME IMMEDIATELY!

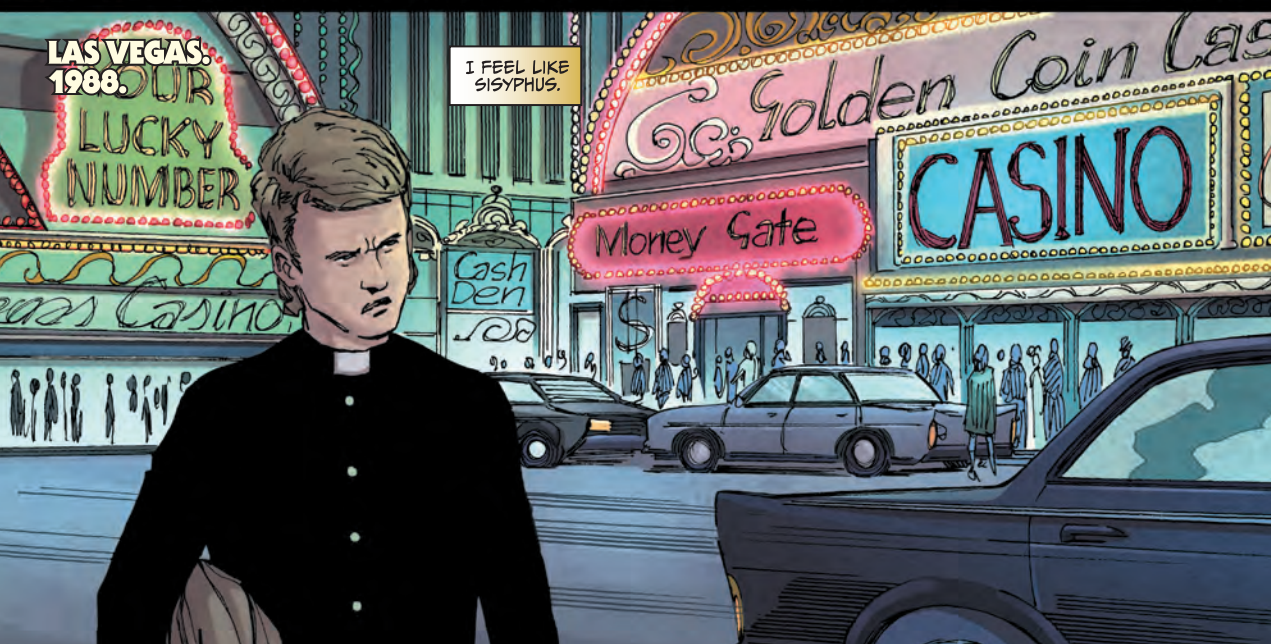
NEW YORK CITY.
1975.

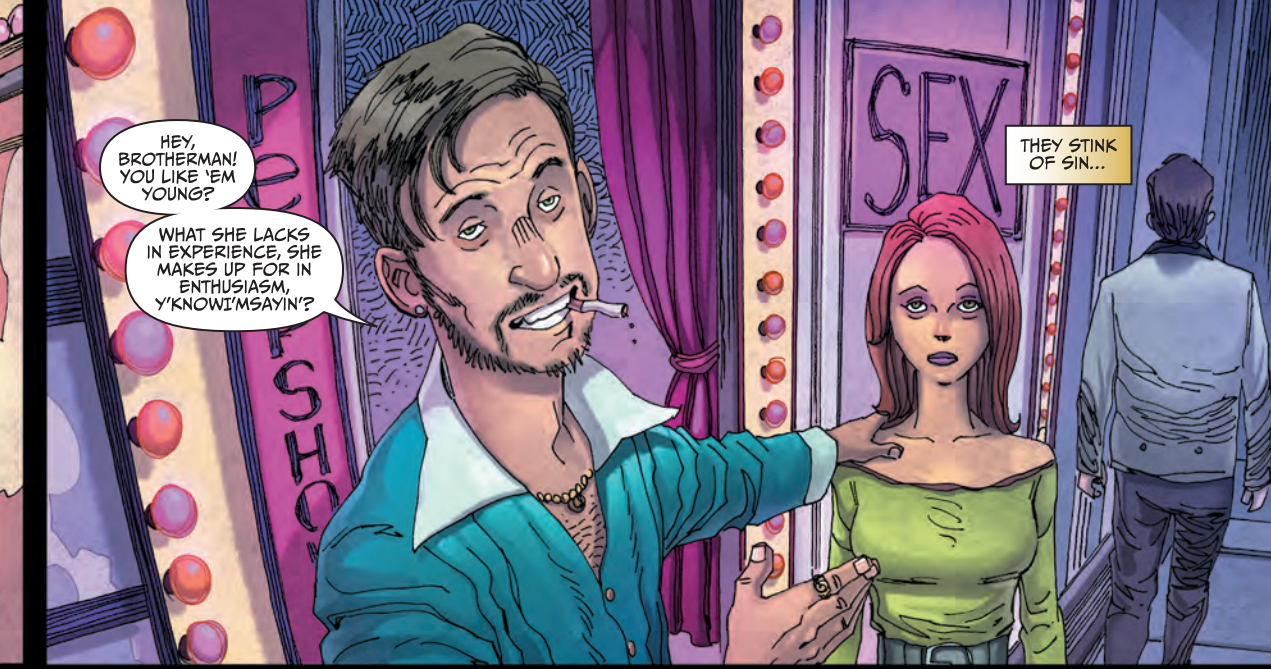


SAN FRANCISCO.
1982.



LAS VEGAS:
1988.





HEY, BROTHERMAN! YOU LIKE 'EM YOUNG?

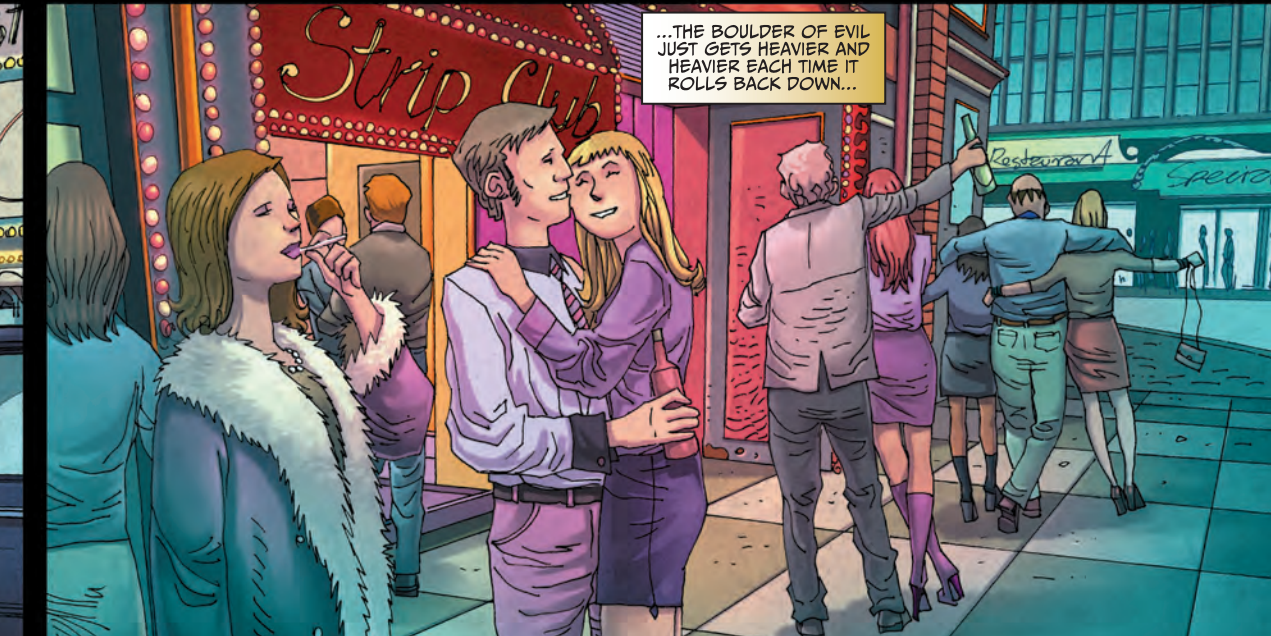
WHAT SHE LACKS IN EXPERIENCE, SHE MAKES UP FOR IN ENTHUSIASM, Y'KNOWI'M SAYIN'?

THEY STINK OF SIN...

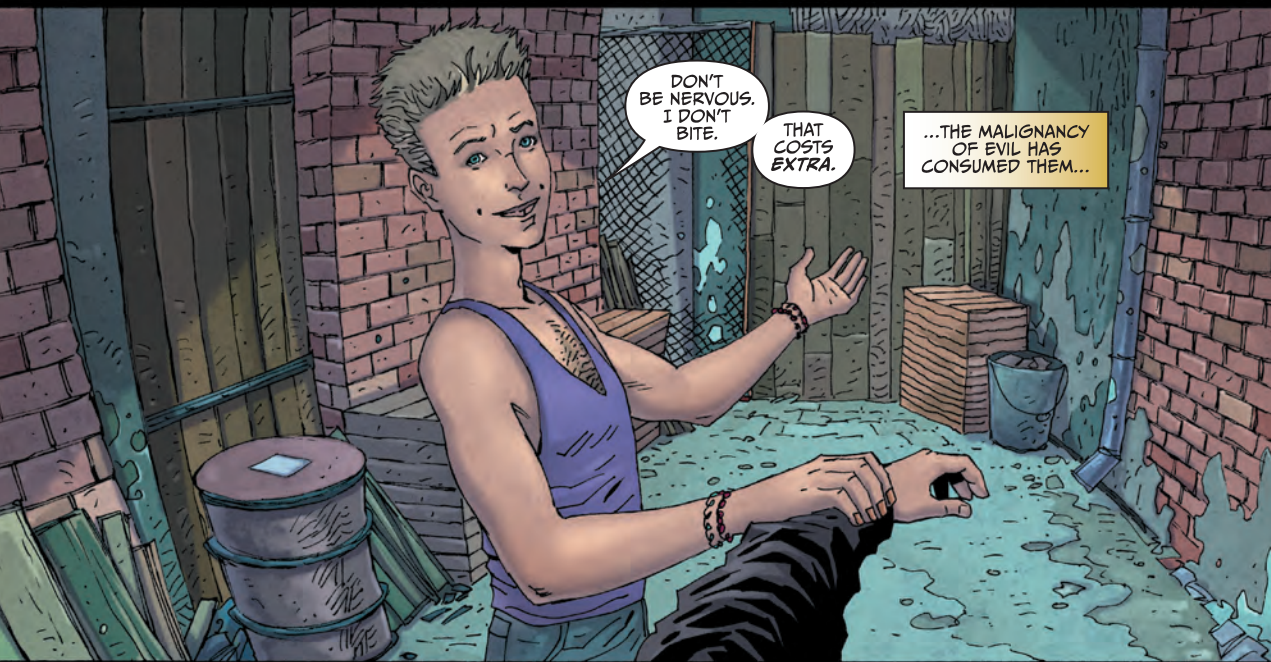


HIYA, HANDSOME. LOOKIN' FOR A DATE?

...PERVERSION...



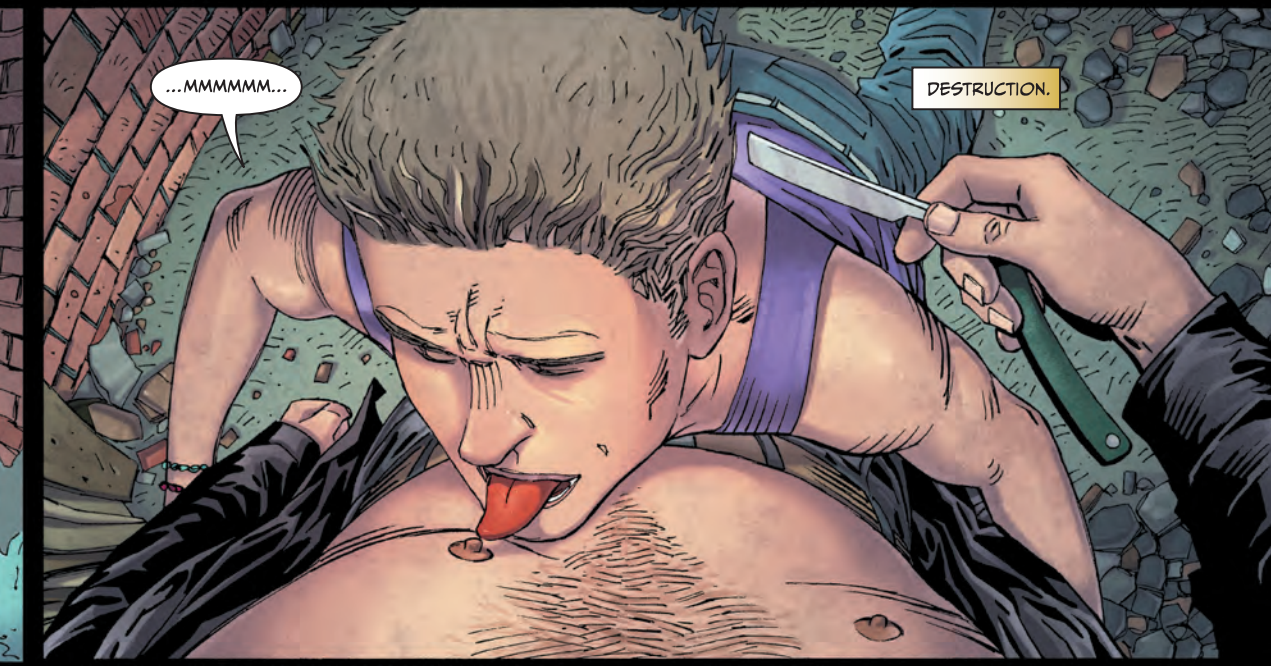
...THE BOULDER OF EVIL JUST GETS HEAVIER AND HEAVIER EACH TIME IT ROLLS BACK DOWN...





--AUUUKK--

THE ONLY OPTION THAT REMAINS?



...MMMMMM...

DESTRUCTION.



LEAVE THE BOTTLE.

GOD MUST TAKE SOME PLEASURE IN PLAYING WITH ME, BUT...

...NO MATTER
HOW MANY I
DESTROY,
DOZENS TAKE
THEIR PLACE.




...I AM SO TIRED,
FEEL SO USED...



SORRY,
PREACH, BUT
WE'RE
CLOSIN' UP.



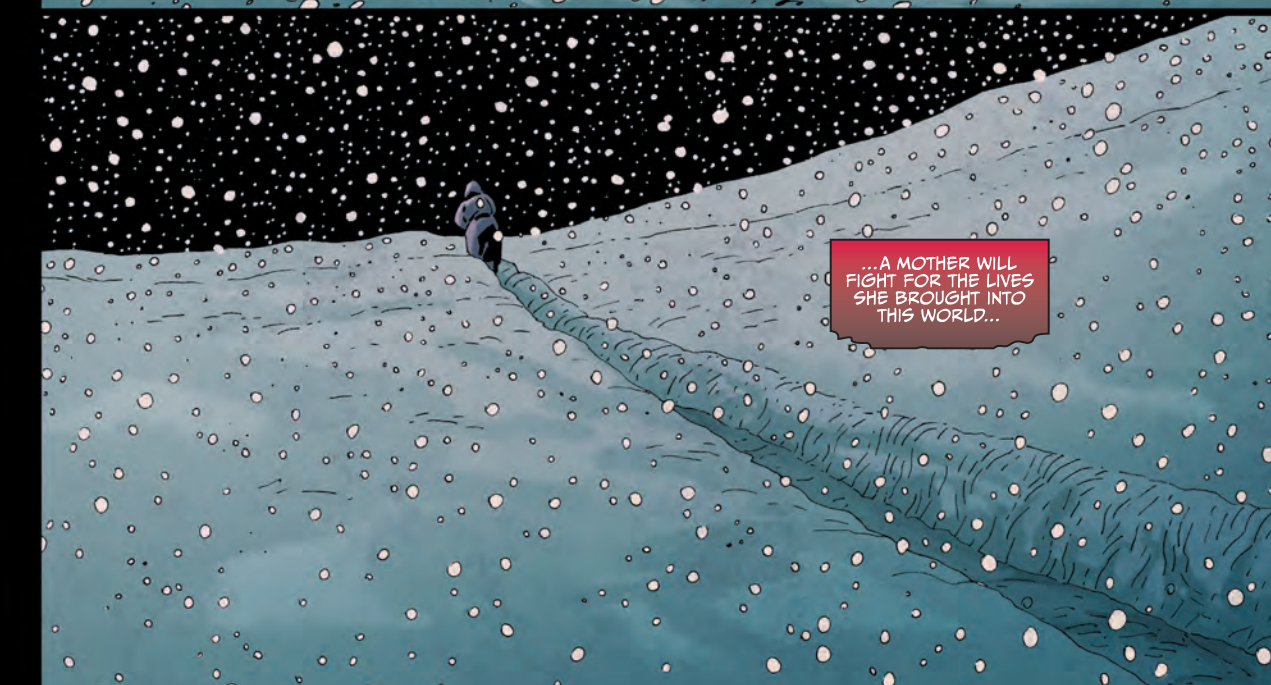
...I AM
DONE.



THERE ARE FEW THINGS STRONGER THAN A MOTHER'S LOVE FOR HER CHILDREN...



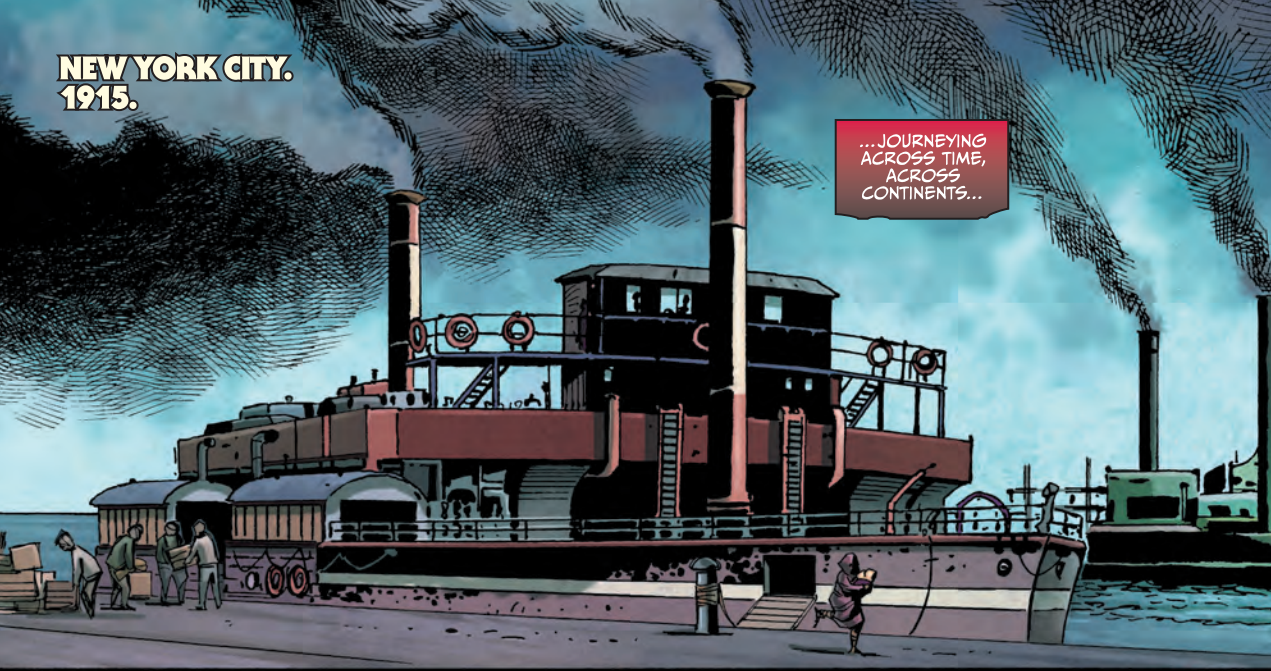
...FACING DESPAIR THAT WOULD KILL ONE NORMALLY...



...A MOTHER WILL FIGHT FOR THE LIVES SHE BROUGHT INTO THIS WORLD...

**NEW YORK CITY.
1915.**

...JOURNEYING
ACROSS TIME,
ACROSS
CONTINENTS...



...DOING
WHATEVER IS
NECESSARY
FOR HER
CHILDREN...



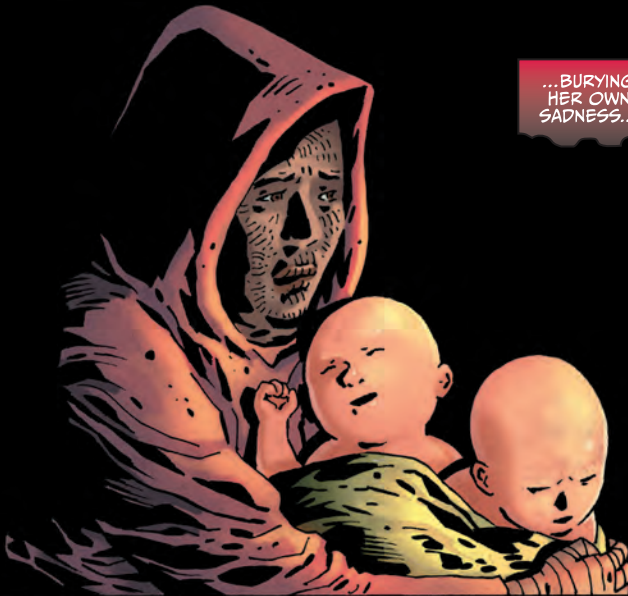
...MATERNAL
LOVE FUELING
HER EVERY
DECISION...



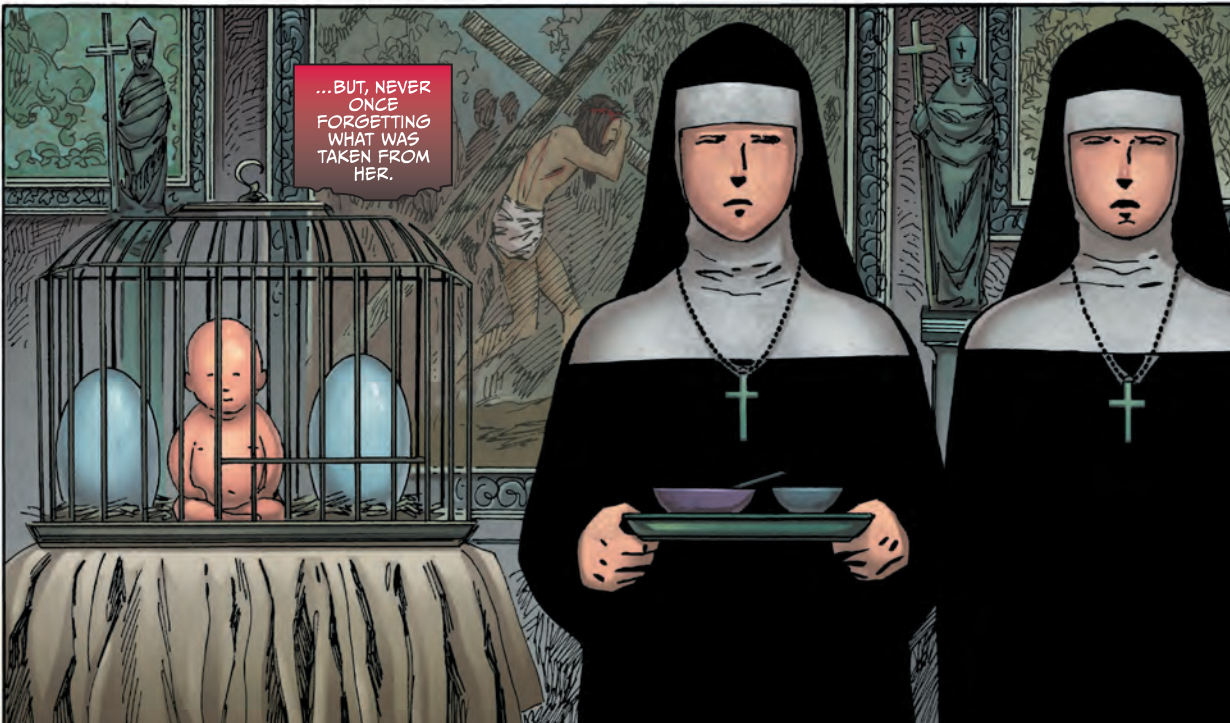
...LIVING
MOMENT BY
MOMENT...



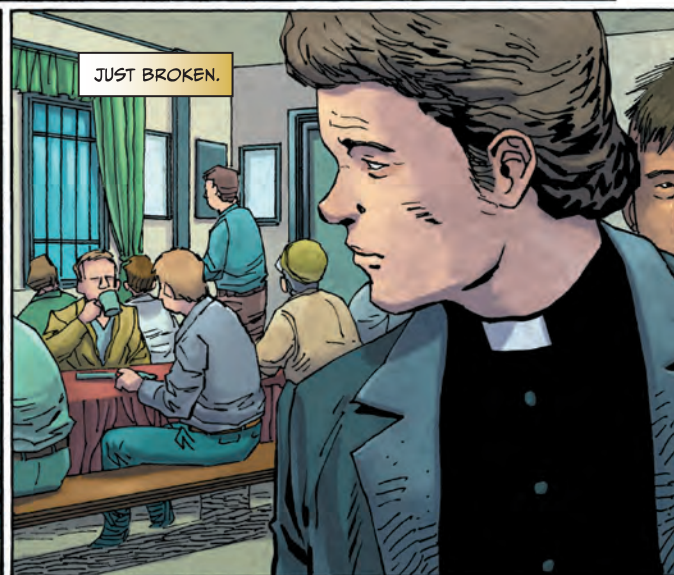
...BURYING
HER OWN
SADNESS...



...BUT, NEVER
ONCE
FORGETTING
WHAT WAS
TAKEN FROM
HER.



CANADA.
1990.





MONSTERS?
I WANNA DRINK
WHAT YOU BEEN
GUZZLIN'!

NO, I'M
SERIOUS! I HEARD
SOME COPS
TALKING ABOUT ALL
SORTSA' WEIRD
STUFF. FREAKY
STUFF...



THE ONLY
MONSTER I
KNOW IS OUR
ABSENTEE
GOD.

OH,
PADRE! YA'
SCARED
ME!



YOU
SHOULD BE
SCARED, OF HIS
AMBIVALENCE.



I DUNNO
IF A PRIEST
SHOULD BE
SAYIN' THOSE
THINGS.

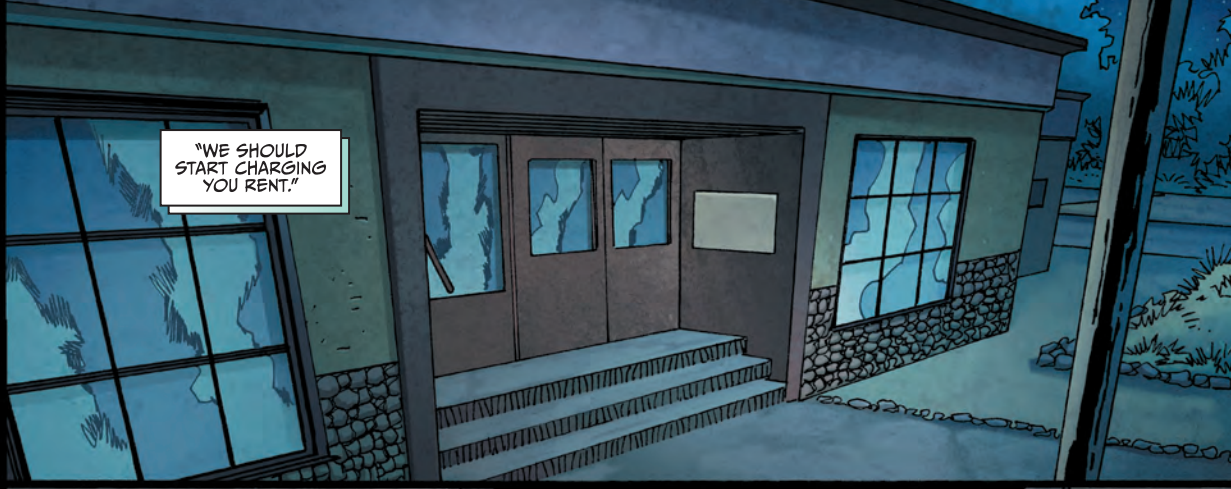


YOU
MOCK ME? IF
GOD STRUCK ME
DOWN, AT LEAST
THEN I'D KNOW
HE WAS PAYING
ATTENTION!

LOOKS LIKE
YOU NEED A
DRINK MORE
THAN US!

HAAAA!
GOOD ONE,
FRANKIE!





"WE SHOULD START CHARGING YOU RENT."



LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE IN HERE AWHILE. PLAY NICE.



UHHN!

I'M GONNA GIVE YOU SOMETHIN' TO REMEMBER ME BY, BOY!

THWACK
WHUMP
THUD



REVEREND ASHBERRY, YOUR SERVICES ARE REQUIRED.

HE LOOKS LIKE A DRUNK.

HE'S JUST LOST HIS WAY, POOR BASTARD.



YOU WOULDN'T WANNA MISS THE DAY OF JUDGMENT, NOW WOULD YOU?

THE APOCALYPSE? IT'S HERE?

AT LAST, CHRIST, MY PURPOSE, TO DELIVER YOUR RIGHTEOUS VENGEANCE, IS AT HAND!



THEY'RE WARMING UP FOR IT OVER IN MIDIAN. PADRE, YOU GET YOUR PIOUS BUTT OVER TO CHURCH AND LOAD UP ON SOME HOLY WATER AND CRUCIFIXES.

WE'RE GOIN' IN THERE WITH GOD ON OUR SIDE!

OKLAHOMA.
1936.





--WHAT ARE YOU!?!?



WHA-- OHMIGOD.
SAINTS PRESERVE US!



I MEAN YOU NO HARM. I AM A MOTHER IN NEED. I AM--



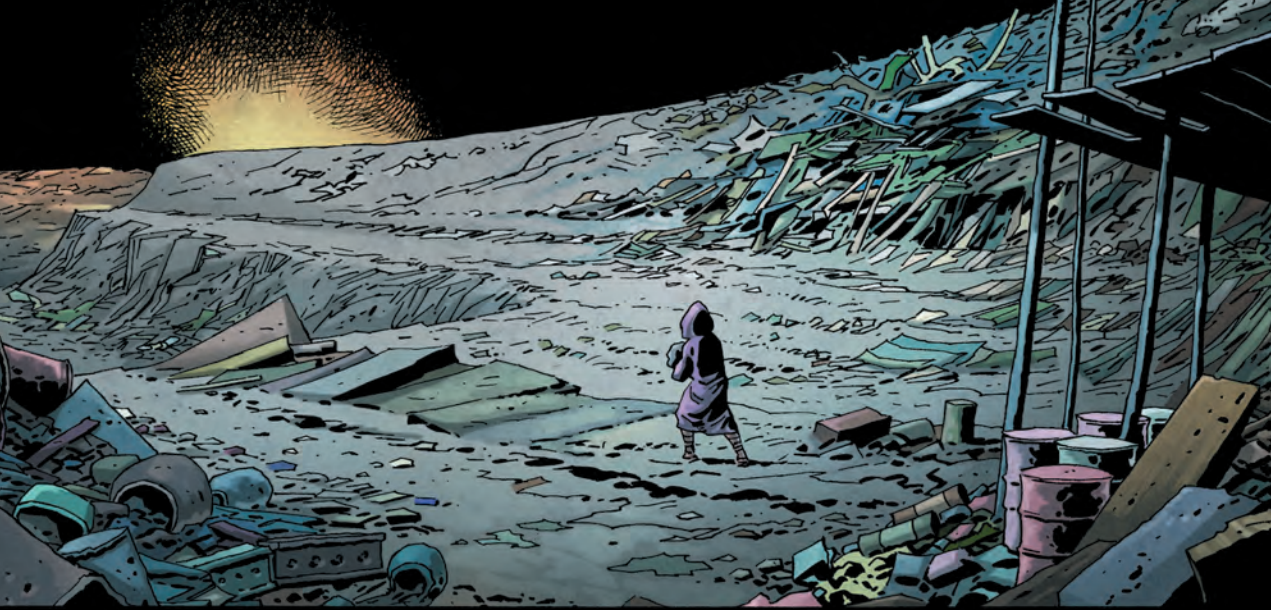
YOU'RE A MONSTER!



**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**



--UHN!



WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



AH! YOU ARE A BEAUTEOUS WOMAN! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

CHOCOLAT.



SIMPLY MUSICAL, THAT NAME.

I AM CALLED VASTY MOSES AND THIS, CHOCOLAT, THIS...

...IS YOUR HOME.

STAY AS LONG AS YOU'D LIKE!



BOO!



IS THE OLD MAN FILLING YOUR HEAD WITH TALES OF WOE?



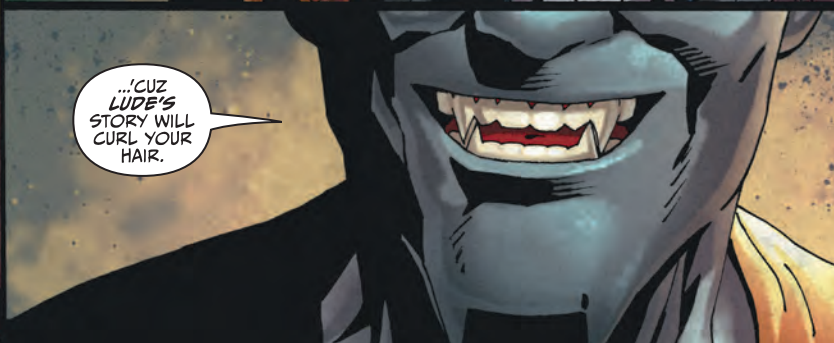
YOU MUST BE BOONE.



HISTORY THAT IS FORGOTTEN IS DOOMED TO REPEAT ITSELF, LUDE.



NOW, IF YOU WANT TO HEAR A GOOD STORY, THEN TAKE A SEAT...



...CUZ LUDE'S STORY WILL CURL YOUR HAIR.



CONTINUED IN
VOLUME TWO



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RILEY ROSSMO



Issue One B by
CHRISTOPHER MITTEN



Issue One C by
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HISTORIES IN BLOOD

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From master storyteller Clive Barker, writer Marc Andreyko (*Batwoman*) and artist Piotr Kowalski (*Dark Tower: The Drawing of Three - The Prisoner*) comes the story behind Midian's most famous monsters and the priest who witnessed their city's downfall.



BOOM!
STUDIOS

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS