

DYNAMITE
6

VAMPIRELLA®



DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

VAMPIRELLA®

HER ORIGINS ARE SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.

SOME SAY SHE'S A POWERFUL ENTITY FROM ANOTHER REALM; OTHERS
TELL TALES OF A CHILD BORN OF A DEMONIC MOTHER IN HELL'S FIRE
AND DISPATCHED TO CLEANSE THE WORLD OF EVIL.

BUT ALL THESE STORIES SHARE A COMMON REFRAIN:
VAMPIRELLA HAS COME TO BATTLE THE FORCES OF DARKNESS – FROM
VAMPIRIC LEGIONS, TO SUPERNATURAL EVILS THAT BEGGAR
DESCRIPTION.

AND NOW, SHE FACES A TERRIBLE THREAT THAT EVEN THE
BLOOD-DRENCHED POWERS OF THE NIGHT HAVE COME TO FEAR...

WRITTEN BY
ERIC TRAUTMANN

ILLUSTRATED BY
WAGNER REIS with **FABIANO NEVES**

LETTERED BY
MARSHALL DILLON

COLORS BY
INLIGHT STUDIO

COVERS BY
JELENA KEVIC-DJURDJEVIC (25%)
PAUL RENAUD (25%)
FABIANO NEVES (25%)
ALE GARZA (25%)

SPECIAL THANKS TO JANA WRIGHT AND BRANNON BOREN

DYNAMITE®
ENTERTAINMENT

NICK BARRUCCI	• PRESIDENT
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JOSH GREEN	• TRAFFIC COORDINATOR
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CAN'T
MOVE.

CAN'T
FEEL.



PLEASE.

PINNED TO MY SEAT
BY AN UNIMAGINABLE,
LEADEN WEIGHT.



EVERYTHING AROUND ME
CLOAKED IN SHADOWS.

WRAITHS MOVING
THROUGH FOG.

THIS IS
A SOLEMN
OCCASION.

I CAN BARELY HEAR THEM. AN INSECT-HIVE BUZZ IN MY SKULL DROWNS THEM OUT.

SHOW YOUR NEW QUEEN SOME RESPECT.

INSISTENT.

YOUR TRANSGRESSION AGAINST ME IS UNTHINKABLE.

IMPLACABLE.

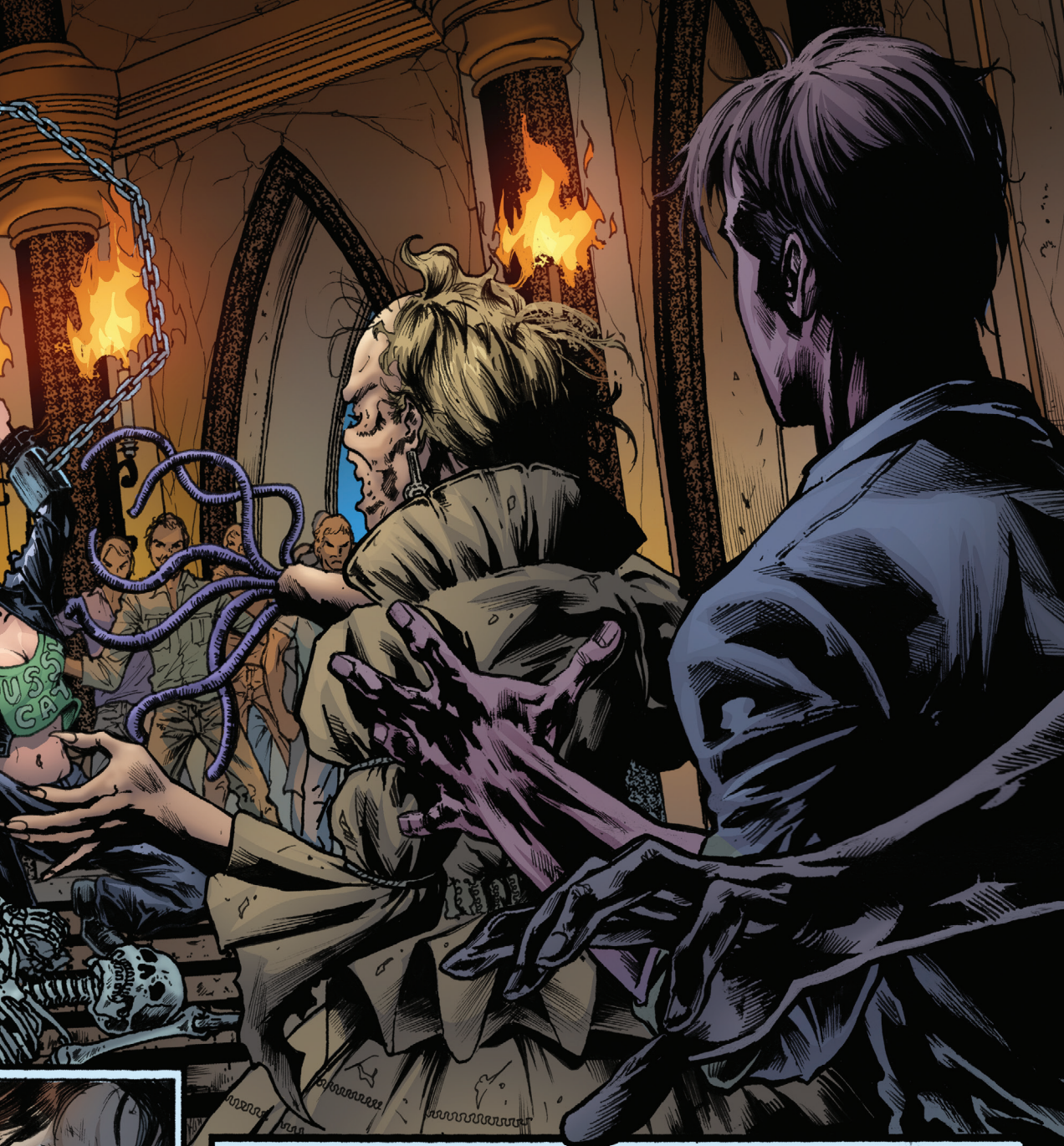
RETURN WHAT YOU'VE TAKEN, OLD MASTER...

...AND OUT OF RESPECT, I WILL KILL YOU QUICKLY.

YOU THINK SO, LE FANU?

THE WORM HAS CHOSEN HIS BRIDE.

NOW, YOU'RE MERELY FOOD.





DEMANDING SOMETHING--
ANYTHING--TO SATE A
SNARLING HUNGER.

CRETINS.

I KNOW THIS
ONE, DON'T I?
A FRIEND. AN
ALLY.

WHAT
WAS HER
NAME?

V! COME
ON, GIRL. IT'S
ME. **SOFIA.**

NOW WOULD
BE AN **EXCELLENT**
TIME FOR YOU TO
START **KILLING**
STUFF.

BUT I CAN'T
MOVE, CAN'T
THINK.

I **DESTROYED**
THE **TURKS**. I SURVIVED
COUNTLESS WARS
AND WOULD-BE
VAMPIRE HUNTERS.

I FACED DOWN
THE LORDS OF **CHAOS**
AND **ORDER** AND
RATTLED THE CAGES OF
HEAVEN ITSELF.

YOU?
YOU'RE JUST
DYING MEAT.

A LIFELESS
MARIONETTE,
HER STRINGS
CUT.





SEND MORE,
LE FANU.

IT WON'T
MATTER.

SOON,
YAG-ATH
VERMELLUS
WILL AWAKEN
HIS BRIDE.

AND *YOUR*
TIME WILL FINALLY
BE AT AN END,
BETRAYER.

AN EMPTY
VESSEL...

...LOST
IN VOID.

?!



HURTS LIKE
THE DEVIL.

AAH!

THROBING
ICEPICK STABS
BEHIND MY
EYES...

...DARK MOTHER.
AFTERIMAGES, JUMBLED
TOGETHER, OF HERE--
WHEREVER HERE IS--
AND THERE.

WHIRLING NAUSEA AS
MY EYES WATCH THE
CARNAGE UNFOLD IN
THE UNDERGROUND...

I KNOW
YOUR CAN HEAR
ME, WORM.



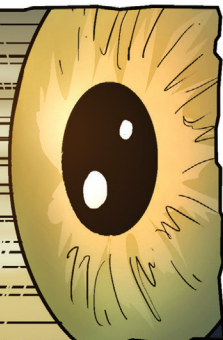
...AND IN AN EYEBLINK,
BACK HERE, TO THIS
NIGHTMARE OTHERSPACE,
ONCE FILLED WITH
HALLUCINATIONS.

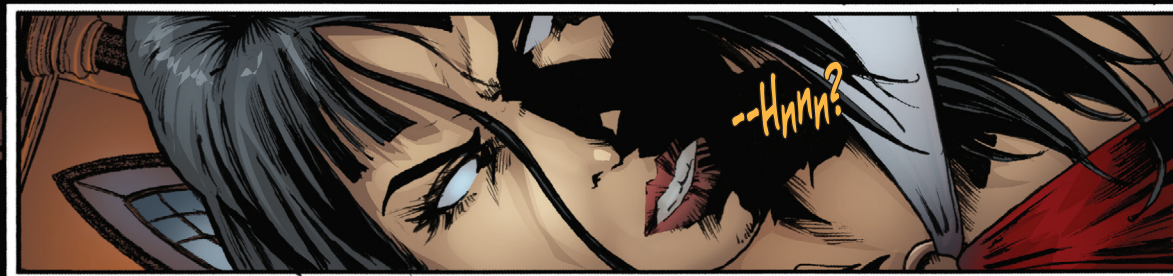
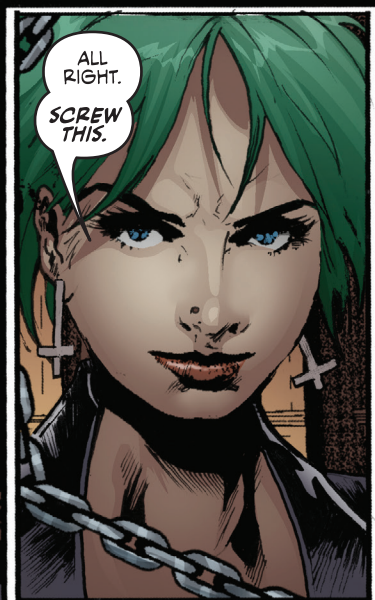
LIKE DANCING ON
A TIDAL WAVE.

LEAVING ME
HERE IN THIS
OCEAN OF
EMPTINESS.

ALONE.

I KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING
TO DO.





SINCE THE FIRST
MOMENT I TOUCHED
LE FANU'S DAMNED
KEY, IT'S BEEN THERE.

NOT
ALONE,
BRIDE.

NEVER
ALONE.

HUMMING THROUGH
MY BRAIN.
WHISPERING TO ME.

TOGETHER
IN THE COLD
EMPTY.

US.

FOREVER.

GOADING
ME ON.

IT IS TIME,
BRIDE.

URGING ME TO
RAGE, PUSHING
ME TO KILL.

YOU SHALL
WEAR OUR
CROWN.

AND
WE SHALL
FEED.

--NNNGH!

WE SHALL
HATE.



NIGHTMARE IMAGES
BATTER THEIR WAY
INTO MY MIND.

WE
BIRTHED
YOUR KIND,
QUEEN.

YOUR
HUNGER
IS OUR
HUNGER.

VISIONS OF WRIGGLING
THINGS BORING THROUGH
THE HEAVENS, GRASPING FOR
A FOOTHOLD IN THE LIGHT.

AND, UPON FINDING
ONE, HATING THOSE THAT
ALREADY LIVED THERE.

SINCE WE
FIRST TOUCHED THIS
WORLD. SINCE THE FIRST
WE BLESSED WITH OUR
TOUCH FED UPON THE
HUMAN **CATTLE** YOU
VAINLY HOPE TO
PROTECT.

HUNGER INCARNATE,
AND BOTTOMLESS HATE.

AND
THROUGH YOU,
WE RETURN TO
THIS PLACE.

DARK MOTHER,
HELP ME.

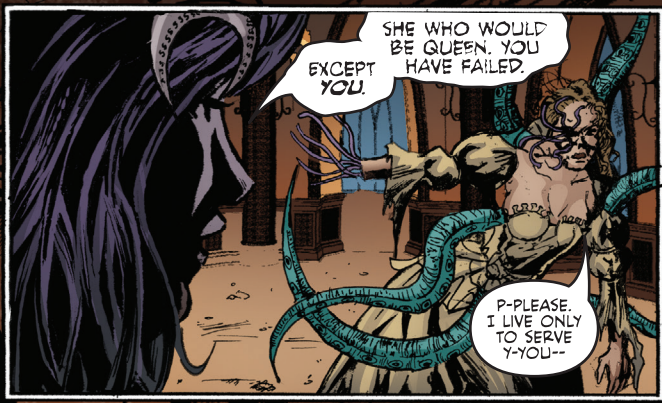
WE ARE
FREE TO RID
THE HEAVENS OF
THE PUTRID PUDDLES
OF **FLESH** YOU
SO VALUE.

TO SCOUR
EXISTENCE CLEAN
OF THIS **EXCREMENT**
SMEAR YOU CALL
"LIFE."

YAG-ATH
VERMELLUS IS
THE **SOURCE** OF
THE VAMPIRE'S
HUNGER.

WE WILL
FEED AT
LAST.

YOU
HAVE FOUND A
SUITABLE QUEEN.
YOU
HAVE OUR
THANKS.



SHE WHO WOULD
BE QUEEN. YOU
HAVE FAILED.
EXCEPT
YOU.

P-PLEASE.
I LIVE ONLY
TO SERVE
Y-YOU--



NOT
ANMORE.



SSSHRIP

SHHHLUK



NNNNAAAAA

SHLUK

SSSHRIP

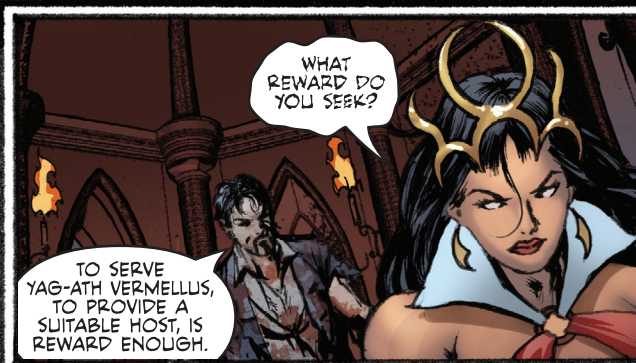
SSSHRIP

SHHHLUK

AAAGHH

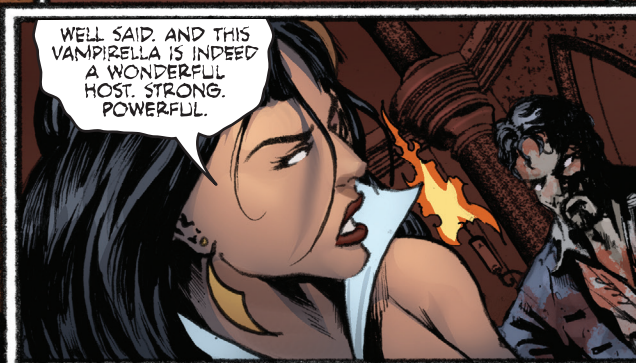


AND THEN
THERE'S **YOU**, VLAD
DRACULA. HE WHO
WOULD BE OUR
PRINCE.



WHAT
REWARD DO
YOU SEEK?

TO SERVE
YAG-ATH VERMELLUS,
TO PROVIDE A
SUITABLE HOST, IS
REWARD ENOUGH.



WELL SAID. AND THIS
VAMPIRELLA IS INDEED
A WONDERFUL
HOST. STRONG.
POWERFUL.



EVERYTHING
ELSE IS LIES, OF
COURSE.

WE KNOW,
VLAD.

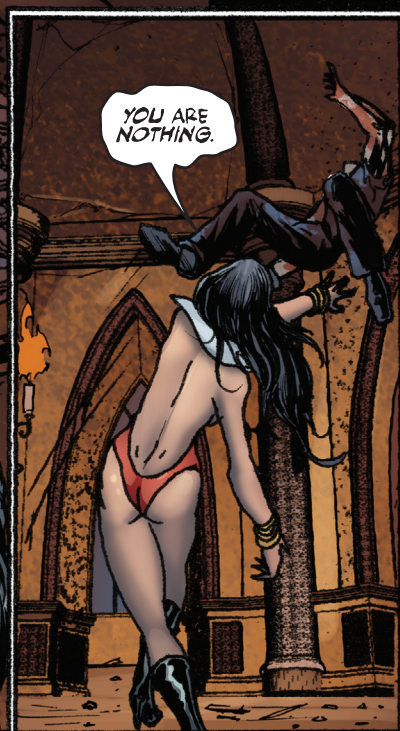
WE HAVE
THE MEMORIES OF
OUR HOST. OF
VAMPIRELLA.

WE HAVE
SEEN WHAT SHE
HAS SEEN, LEARNED
WHAT SHE HAS
LEARNED.



WE KNOW OF YOUR **TREACHERY**, OF YOUR ATTEMPTS TO WARN HER, TO ENLIST VAMPIRELLA'S AID.

SEE THE FRUITS OF YOUR DECEPTION.



YOU ARE NOTHING.



THE CHILDREN OF YAG-ATH VERMELLUS ARE THE FUTURE OF THIS PLACE.



YOU SOUGHT TO TEAR DOWN THE HEAVENS AND **RULE** THE KINGDOMS OF THE EARTH.

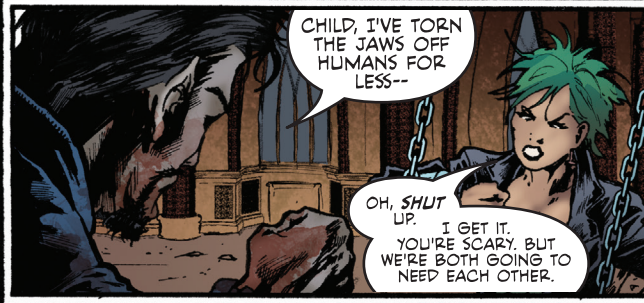
BUT IN THE FUTURE **WE** ARE BUILDING, THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU.



SO THIS IS YOUR MASTER PLAN?

TURN VAMPIRELLA INTO A HOST FOR AN EVIL GOD, AND THEN WHAT?

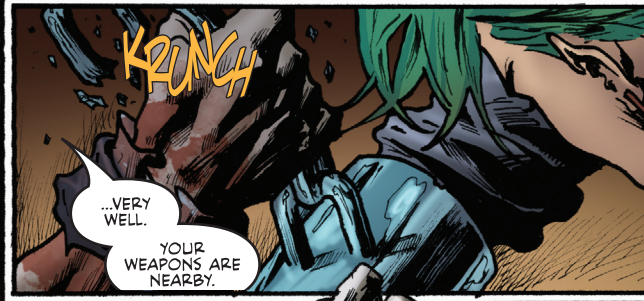
TRY NOT TO DIE?



CHILD, I'VE TORN THE JAWS OFF HUMANS FOR LESS--

OH, SHUT UP.

I GET IT. YOU'RE SCARY, BUT WE'RE BOTH GOING TO NEED EACH OTHER.



...VERY WELL.

YOUR WEAPONS ARE NEARBY.



AND, NO, THIS WASN'T MY MASTER PLAN.

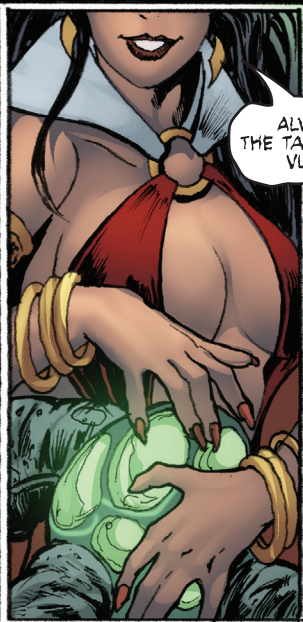


YAG-ATH VERMELLUS.

YOU'VE FOUND YOUR HOST, AND SHE WEARS YOUR CROWN.

BUT YOU STILL NEED THE KEY, DON'T YOU? WITHOUT IT, YOU'RE STILL TRAPPED. STILL SQUIRMING TO GET THROUGH TO THIS WORLD.

COME AND GET IT.



ALWAYS
THE TACTICIAN,
VLAD.



AND AS
USUAL, YOU
OVERSTEP.

GGGAH!

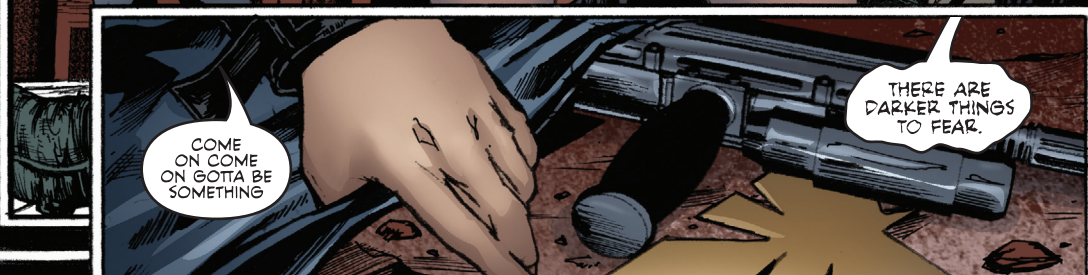
THWAP



IDIOT. YOU'VE
SERVED THE GODS
OF CHAOS SO LONG
YOU THINK THEY ARE
ALL THERE IS TO
FEAR.



THERE ARE
OLDER GODS
THAN CHAOS
AND ORDER.



COME
ON COME
ON GOTTA BE
SOMETHING

THERE ARE
DARKER THINGS
TO FEAR.

GODS OF HATE.
GODS OF HUNGER.
GODS OF RAGE.
IMPRISONED FOR
UNCOUNTED
MILLENNIA.

AND THANKS
TO YOU, SOON
WE WILL ALL
BE FREE.

SMACK

HEY!

V!
ENOUGH!

AH.
ONE OF THE
HAIRLESS
APES.

SUCH
IMPATIENCE.

YOUR
TURN WILL
COME SOON
ENOUGH.

SSHRIP

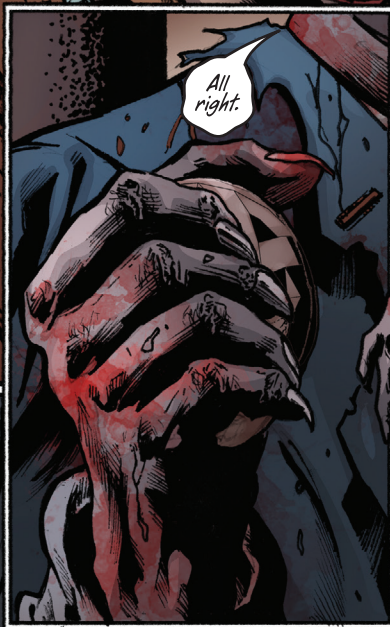
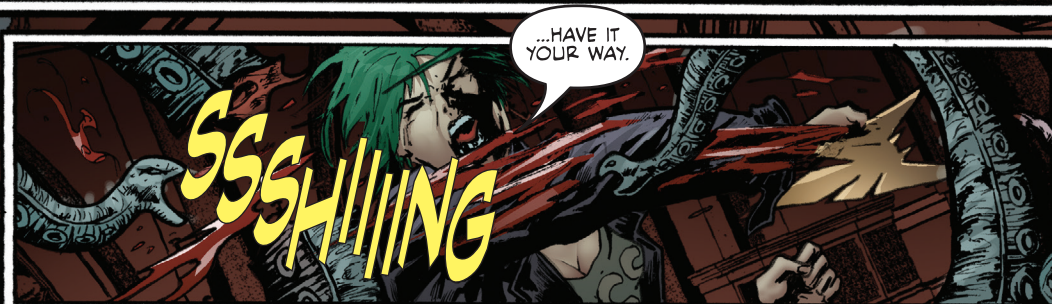
SSHRIP

SSHRIP

SHLUK

SHLUK

SHRIP



BLINDING
PAIN.

THE HIVE BUZZ IN MY
HEAD SCREAMING,
DROWNING OUT
EVERYTHING.

NNNNAAAAA!

A SHRIEKING CHOIR,
SINGING A SINGLE,
HATEFUL REFRAIN:

"ALL IS LOST. ALL
YOU ARE, ALL YOU
WERE WILL BE
WIPED AWAY."

BENEATH IT ALL,
ANOTHER VOICE,
ALMOST
IMPERCEPTIBLE.

VAMPIRELLA.

CLING TO HOPE,
VAMPIRELLA.

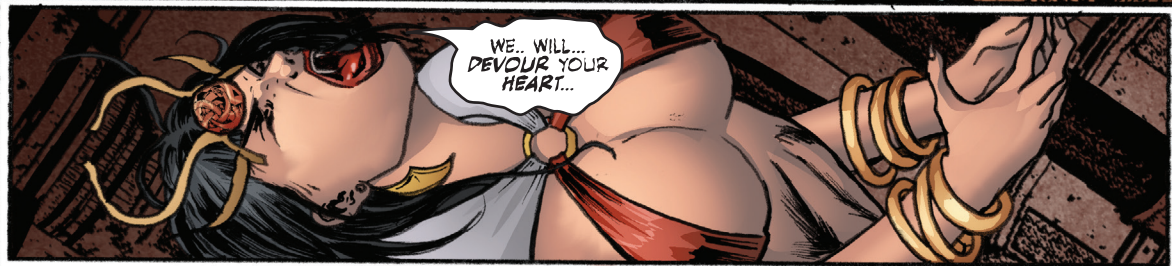
IT GIVES
THE MEAL ITS
SAVOUR.



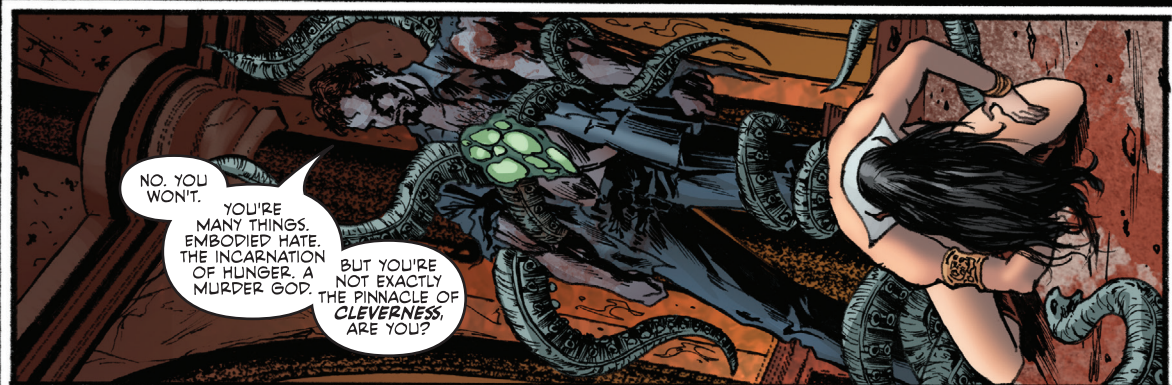
YOU
WANT THE
KEY?

TAKE
IT.

SMACK



WE... WILL...
DEVOUR YOUR
HEART...



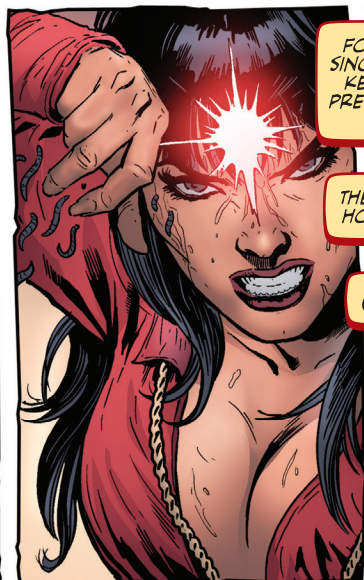
NO, YOU
WON'T.

YOU'RE
MANY THINGS,
EMBODIED HATE,
THE INCARNATION
OF HUNGER, A
MURDER GOD.

BUT YOU'RE
NOT EXACTLY
THE PINNACLE OF
CLEVERNESS,
ARE YOU?



COLD WATER
SHOCK SLAMS
THROUGH MY MIND.



FOR THE FIRST TIME
SINCE I TOUCHED THE
KEY, THE CONSTANT
PRESSURE IN MY SKULL
SUBSIDES.

THE INSECT HIVE
HOWLS IN PAIN.

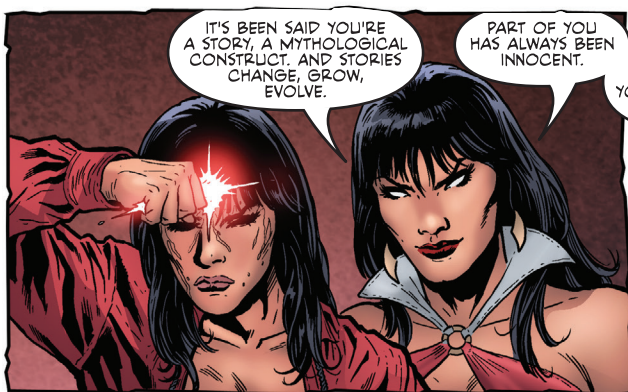
GOOD.



CAREFUL,
KITTEEN.

REMEMBER
WHO YOU ARE.
REMEMBER ALL
OF WHO YOU
ARE.

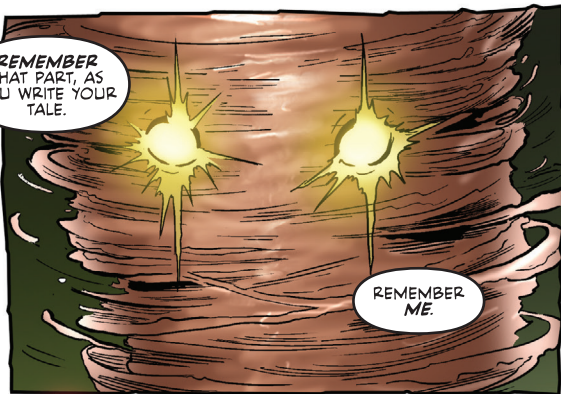
NOT JUST
THE COLD RAGE,
NOT JUST THE
GUILT, OR THE
FEAR.



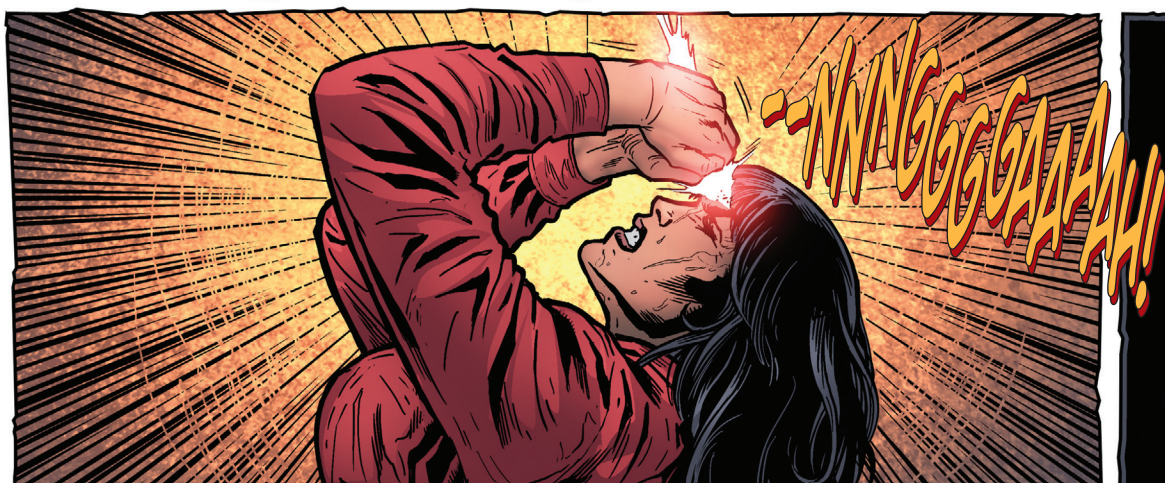
IT'S BEEN SAID YOU'RE
A STORY, A MYTHOLOGICAL
CONSTRUCT, AND STORIES
CHANGE, GROW,
EVOLVE.

PART OF YOU
HAS ALWAYS BEEN
INNOCENT.

REMEMBER
THAT PART, AS
YOU WRITE YOUR
TALE.



REMEMBER
ME.



ALL THE ANGER, ALL THE
FEAR SURGES WITHIN ME,
LIKE A DAM BURSTING.

ENOUGH!

KA-WHAMMM

I WILL
NOT BE A
PAWN.

AND
THIS ENDS
NOW.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

V! ARE
YOU...YOU
AGAIN?

'CUZ IF
YOU ARE, I THINK
THE BAD GUY IS
GETTING AWAY.

COME--
UNF--
ON!



THE REAL
BATTLE HAS
ALWAYS BEEN
HERE, IN MY OWN
MIND. HASN'T
IT?

WHERE
YOU'VE WORMED
YOUR WAY IN,
PUSHING, **ALWAYS**
PUSHING.

PRESSURING
ME TO **ANGER**.
TO **RAGE** TO **HATE**.
TO GIVE IN TO MY
HUNGER. AND BY
DOING SO, GIVE
YOU A WAY IN.

**NO
MORE!**



AND ALL AT
ONCE, I'M
FREE OF IT.

MY MIND IS MY OWN.
NO MORE INSIDIOUS
WHISPERS.

GET READY
TO RUN,
SOFIA!

**BIAM
BIAM
BIAM**

ARE YOU
KIDDING? I'VE
BEEN READY TO
RUN SINCE WE
CAME DOWN
HERE.

I KNOW
WHO I AM.

SNAP

MOVE!

IT ISN'T OVER,
OF COURSE.

YAG-ATH VERMELLUS
HAS BEEN DENIED
ACCESS TO OUR
WORLD, BUT IT IS STILL
OUT THERE, WAITING.

NOT TO MENTION
THE OTHER 'OLD
GODS' IT SPOKE OF.

NIFF!

KA-RRRRR
UUM

AND DRACULA. HELL
ONLY KNOWS WHAT THE
WORM DID TO HIM.

AS CERTAIN AS
MOONRISE, WE'LL
SEE HIM AGAIN.

YOU OKAY,
V.? YOU LOOK
LIKE CRAP.

WEAK.
TIRED.

YEAH,
WELL, IT'S BEEN
A BUSY
NIGHT.
I GUESS
YOU'RE ONLY
HUMAN.

THIS BATTLE IS WON,
BUT THE LONG WAR
AHEAD BECKONS.

NEXT ISSUE:
**ORDINARY
MONSTERS**