

DYNAMITE
2

VAMPIRELLA[®]



2012
JH

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...

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KILL ME NOW.

IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE YOU'LL GET.



TONIGHT COULD HAVE GONE MUCH BETTER.

YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD, BITCH.

SO BE SILENT.

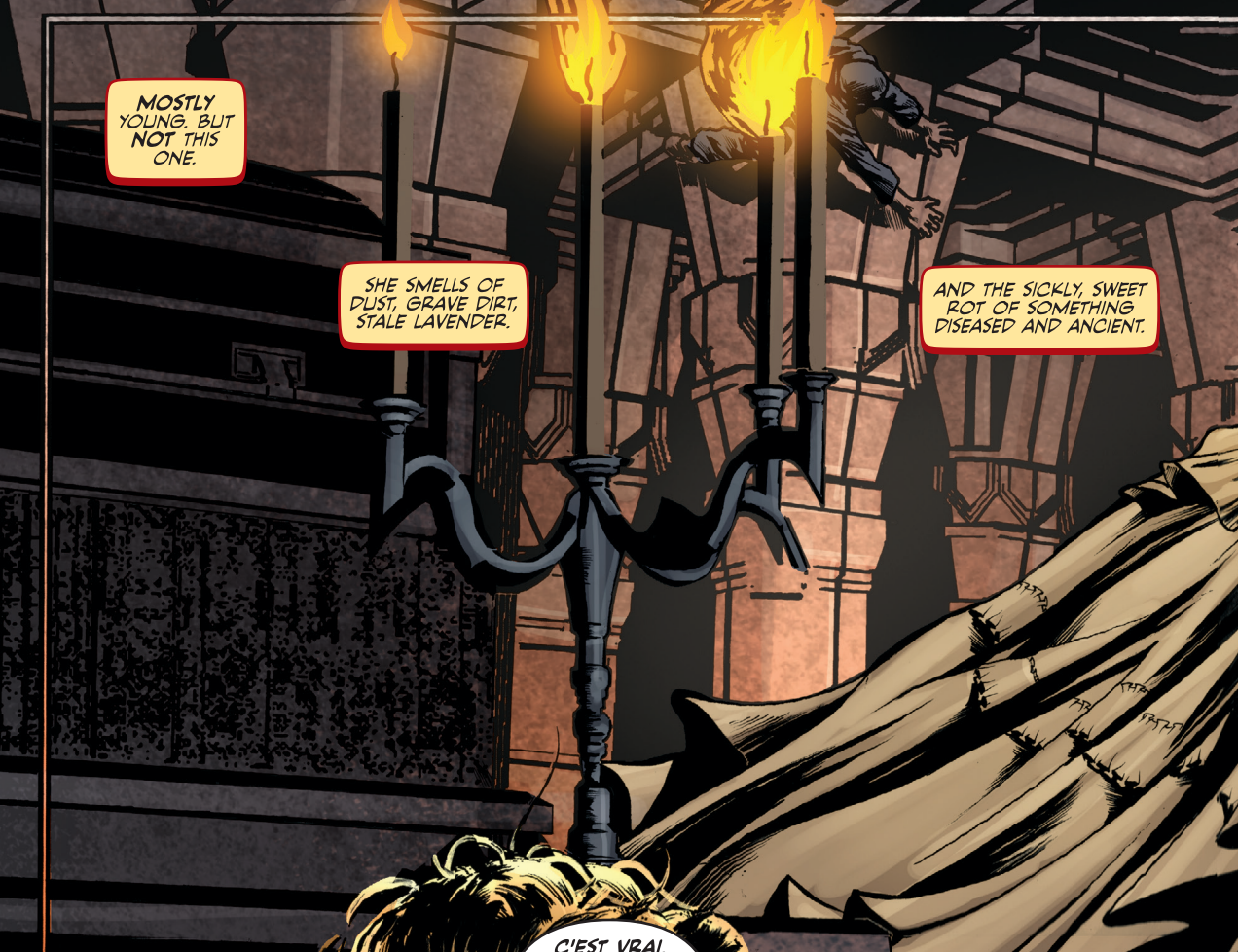


TRACKING DRACULA TO SEATTLE, I FOUND A NEST OF HIS BASTARD CHILDREN.

MOSTLY YOUNG, DRUNK ON THE BLOOD OF VICTIMS THEY'VE HARVESTED FROM THE DANCE CLUB UPSTAIRS, CARMILLA.

AH, OUI, THE MASTER HAS TOLD ME OF YOU. THE MONSTER WHO PREYS ON MONSTERS.

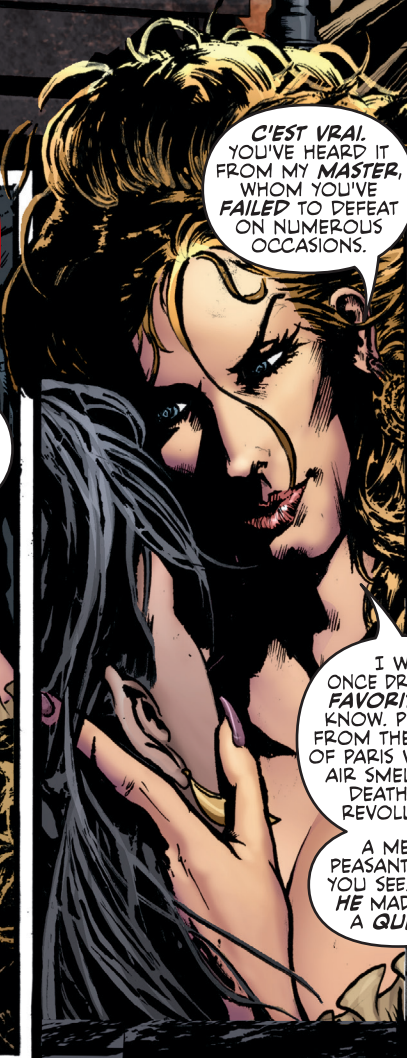
THE ONE WHO WOULD SOW FEAR AMONG THE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT.



MOSTLY
YOUNG, BUT
NOT THIS
ONE.

SHE SMELLS OF
DUST, GRAVE DIRT,
STALE LAVENDER.

AND THE SICKLY, SWEET
ROT OF SOMETHING
DISEASED AND ANCIENT.



C'EST VRAI.
YOU'VE HEARD IT
FROM MY MASTER,
WHOM YOU'VE
FAILED TO DEFEAT
ON NUMEROUS
OCCASIONS.



SOMETHING IS
VERY WRONG
WITH HER.

AND TO
FIGHT THEM IS
TO FACE YOUR
OWN INEVITABLE
DESTRUCTION.

I'VE HEARD
THIS BEFORE.
FROM BETTER
THAN YOU.

I WAS
ONCE DRACULA'S
FAVORITE, YOU
KNOW. PLUCKED
FROM THE STREETS
OF PARIS WHEN THE
AIR SMELLED OF
DEATH AND
REVOLUTION.

A MERE
PEASANT GIRL,
YOU SEE. UNTIL
HE MADE ME
A QUEEN.

--THE
TENTACLES--



I SERVE HIM,
AND THROUGH HIM,
SERVE SOMETHING
GREATER.

IF YOU'RE
WORTHY, YOU
WILL SEE.



YOU WILL
SEE, *MA PETITE*,
THAT THERE ARE
THINGS IN THE
DARK THAT EVEN
YOU SHOULD
FEAR.

--NEVER SEEN THIS
BEFORE. THEY'RE STRONG.
NEUTRALIZING MY
POWERS, PULSING WITH
SOME KIND OF **VENOM**--

HOLD IT TOGETHER.
SHOW NO FEAR. WAIT
FOR YOUR CHANCE.

SHE'LL MAKE
A MISTAKE.
THEY ALWAYS--

YOU WILL
SEE THE FACE OF
GREATNESS.

OF
POWER--

AS YOU
WISH.

SHAK
SHAK
SHAK
NYINGH!

BE STRONG,
CHILD. DON'T
DIE TOO
SOON.

THE
MASTER WANTS
YOUR SUFFERING
PROLONGED.

GET ON
WITH IT BEFORE
YOU **TALK** ME
TO DEATH.



--DARK
MOTHER, WHAT
IS HAPPENING?

ETERNITY PASSES. NO
IDEA HOW LONG
I'VE BEEN UNDER.

FEELS LIKE
CENTURIES. MY HEAD
BLIZZES. FEELS LIKE
INSECTS IN MY SKULL.

WORMS OF FIRE
BORING INTO
MY BRAIN.

AND THEN
I SMELL IT.

I KNOW IT'S
BEEN A WHILE, BUT
YOU'VE LOOKED
BETTER, GIRL.

YOU
NEVER WRITE,
YOU NEVER
CALL--

KRAK

NNNGH!

A full-page comic panel showing Vampirella standing in a desert landscape under a large orange sun. She is wearing a red bikini with a yellow star on the bottom piece and black thigh-high boots. She has long black hair and is looking towards the right. A figure with long black hair is crouching on the ground in the foreground, looking up at her.

NO. SOMETHING'S NOT
RIGHT. IT FEELS REAL,
BUT IT CAN'T BE.

I'M DRUGGED. LE FANU
DID SOMETHING. THE
TENTACLES, DRIPPING
WITH VENOM...

--A GIRL
MIGHT TAKE THAT
PERSONALLY.

WELCOME
HOME,
VAMPIRELLA.

...THIS CAN'T
BE DRAKULON.

IT'S
A NICE
TRICK.

AS
ILLUSIONS
GO, IT'S FIRST
RATE.

SHE MOVES LIKE
A PANTHER.
LITHE. LIQUID.

HER VOICE, WHISKEY
DARK, PLAYFUL ON THE
SURFACE, SEETHING
WITH RAGE BENEATH.

PFFT.
I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT AN
ILLUSION IS.

YOU
ARE.

IS THIS HOW
HUMANS SEE
ME?

YOU BATTLE
YOUR OWN KIND,
TO PROTECT
PEOPLE WHO ARE
TERRIFIED OF
YOU. WHY?

AND DO YOU THINK, IF
YOU **FIGHT** HARD ENOUGH,
YOU'LL BE **ACCEPTED**
AS ONE OF THEM?

THAT YOU'LL
BELONG? BE
HUMAN?

OF COURSE,
YOU'VE **ALREADY**
TRIED TO BE ONE OF
THEM, HAVEN'T
YOU?

LOOK
AROUND. THIS
IS WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN OUR KIND
ARE LEFT
UNCHECKED.

THAT'S
WHY I
FIGHT.

SHE'S **GOADING** ME.
TRYING TO THROW ME
OFF BALANCE. PISS
ME OFF.

SO TELL ME,
VAMPIRELLA...



IT'S
WORKING.

...HOW
WELL DID
THAT WORK
OUT?

DID YOU
FEEL **ACCEPTED**
WHEN YOUR DEAR
ADAM DIED?

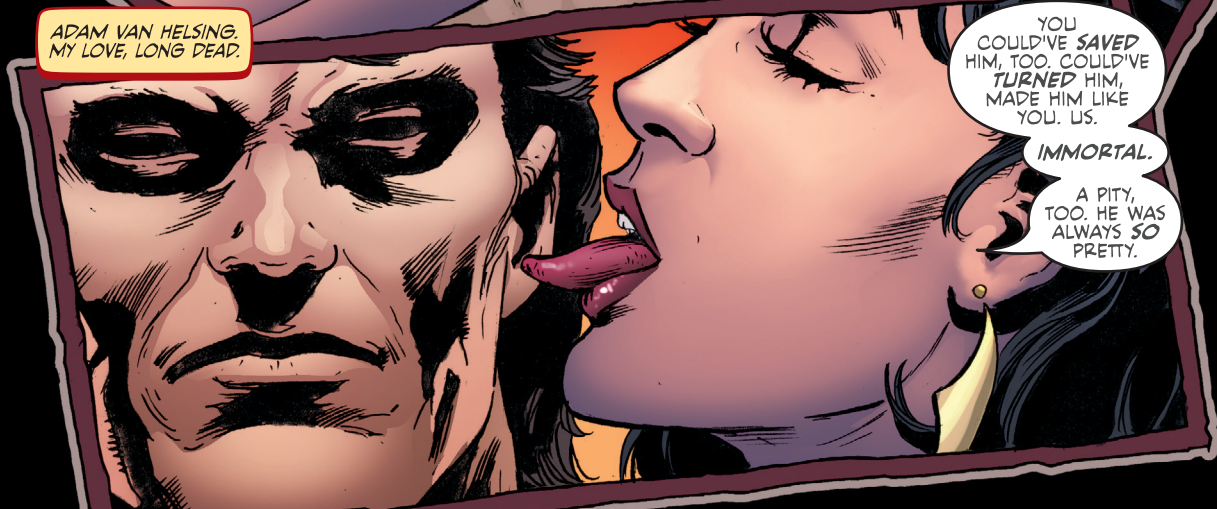
DID
YOU FEEL LIKE
ONE OF THE
HUMANS
THEN?

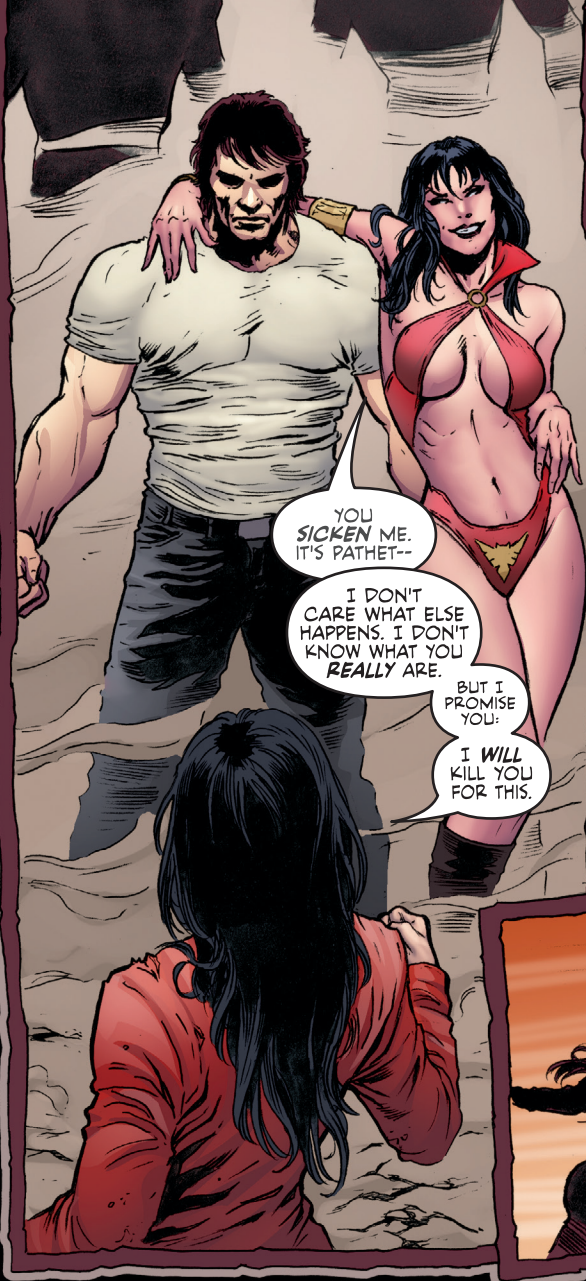
ADAM VAN HELSING.
MY LOVE, LONG DEAD.

YOU
COULD'VE **SAVED**
HIM, TOO. COULD'VE
TURNED HIM,
MADE HIM LIKE
YOU. US.

IMMORTAL.

A PITY,
TOO. HE WAS
ALWAYS **SO**
PRETTY.





YOU
SICKEN ME.
IT'S PATHET--

I DON'T
CARE WHAT ELSE
HAPPENS. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU
REALLY ARE.

BUT I
PROMISE
YOU:

I WILL
KILL YOU
FOR THIS.

WHAT
AM I?

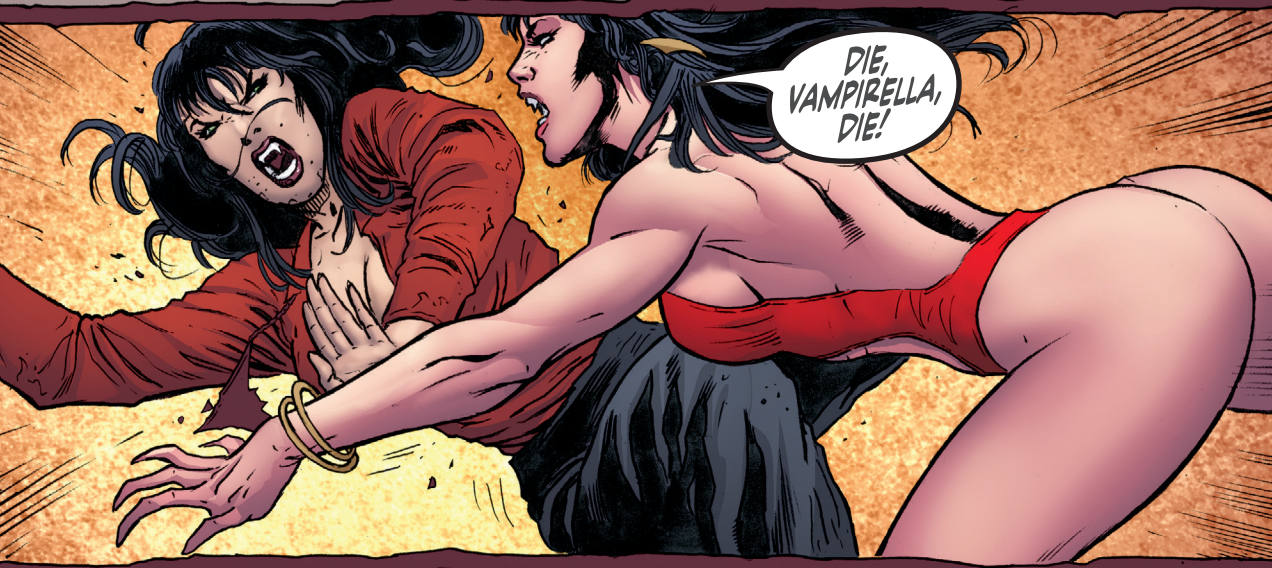
I AM
WHAT YOU
ARE SUPPOSED
TO BE.

THE YOU
THAT DOESN'T
WANT TO BE
A PAWN
ANYMORE.



THE ONE
WORTHY OF A
CROWN IN THE
KINGDOM TO
COME. AND
YOU?

YOU'RE
A HOLLOW
MEMORY, BEST
FORGOTTEN.



DIE,
VAMPIRELLA,
DIE!



SHE'S FAST.
STRONG. SAVAGE.

WILD AND UNFETTERED,
AND CONSUMED WITH
BLOODLUST, BURNING
WITH A DESIRE FOR THAT
SWEET CRIMSON SPRAY.

A THIRST THAT
CAN NEVER BE
QUENCHED.

YOU'VE
MADE A MISTAKE,
"SISTER." I'M NOT
WHO YOU THINK
I AM.

--GGGGLK!

AND THROUGH IT ALL,
THE BUZZING IN MY
SKULL, AS IF URGING
ME ON.

PRESSURING ME
TO GIVE IN, TO
SUBMIT, TO LIE
DOWN AND DIE.

YOU SAY
YOU'RE WHAT
I SHOULD
BE.

YOU
THINK I'M
WEAK.

I WON'T
GIVE IN.

THAT MY
COMPASSION
FOR THE HUMANS
MEANS I POSE
NO THREAT.

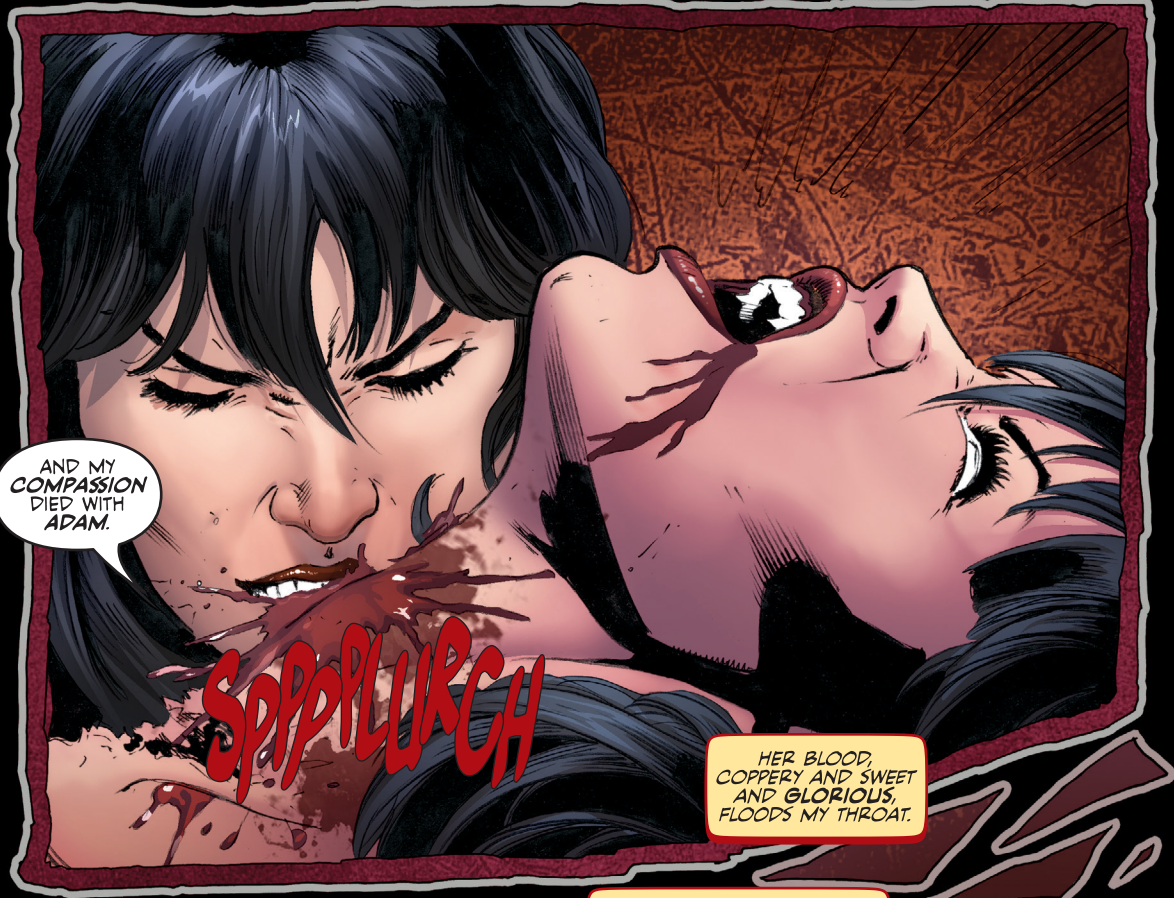
SHE BURNS, BUT
I FEEL NOTHING.
COLD AS THE
GRAVE.

...PLEASE...
NO...

YOU'RE
WRONG
ABOUT
ME.

I'M
FIGHTING
A WAR.

WHUDD



AND MY
COMPASSION
DIED WITH
ADAM.

SPPPLURCH

HER BLOOD,
COPPERY AND SWEET
AND GLORIOUS,
FLOODS MY THROAT.

THERE'S A MOMENT OF
BLINDING VERTIGO, AND THEN,
LIKE A SWITCH BEING THROWN,
I'M BACK IN THE DIRT,
GASPING LIKE A NEWBORN.



--WE
SHOULD JUST
KILL HER,
M'LADY.

NOT YET,
NON. OUR DARLING
VAMPIRELLA MAY
STILL HAVE A ROLE
TO PLAY.

THOUGH
AFTER HER
EXPERIENCE IN
THE BELLY OF THE
WORM, SHE WILL
BE AS MEEK AS
A LAMB.

HEAD STILL FEELS
WRONG. THE BUZZING
IS GONE, BUT I STILL
FEEL IT'S PRESENCE.

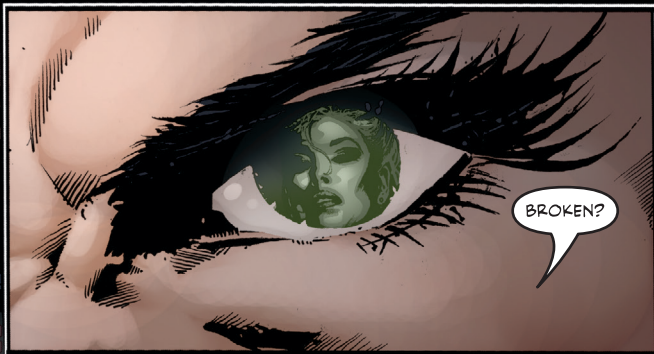
ELECTRIC, LIKE
THE OZONE SMELL
BEFORE A SUMMER
STORM.

YOU SEE?
WEAK, TIMID,
BROKEN.

THE MASTER
WILL BE MOST
DISPLEASED.

HE WAS
CONVINCED
THAT VAMPIRELLA
WAS MADE OF
MUCH STERNER
STUFF.

STILL, THERE'S A
PLACE FOR SLAVES
IN THE NEW
KINGDOM--



BROKEN?

I'M ABOUT
TO TEACH A
SEMINAR IN
BROKEN,
LE FANU.

SNAP

MY MEMORY ISN'T
EXACTLY PRISTINE.

BUT FOR AS
LONG AS I CAN
REMEMBER, I'VE
FOUGHT THESE
BASTARDS AND
HUNDREDS MORE
LIKE THEM.

YOU MAY
WANT TO TAKE
NOTES.

AND I'VE
BEEN GOING
ABOUT IT ALL
WRONG.

MERDE!

IT
BURNS!

PROBABLY
ALL THE SILVER
IN THE ALLOY.
AND THE
BLESSINGS,
OF COURSE,
COURTESY
OF THE
VATICAN.

LET HER
GO! LET HER
GO NOW,
OR--

GOOD.

RELIED ON
MY NATURAL
POWERS AND
ABILITIES.

--OR SHE DIES
A TRUE DEATH, IF
YOU TAKE ANOTHER
STEP, LAPDOG.

EASY TO PREDICT AND PLAN FOR.
EASY TO TRAP ME, TO DEVELOP
COUNTERMEASURES AGAINST ME.

HNNN

BUT I
WOULDN'T WANT
TO KEEP YOU
WAITING.

WHO'S
FIRST?

AND THAT
JUST WON'T DO.
WE NEED TO HAVE
SOME GIRL
TALK.

HHHURGH

THE
SOLUTION?



DISAPPEAR.

MAKE THEM
FORGET ME.

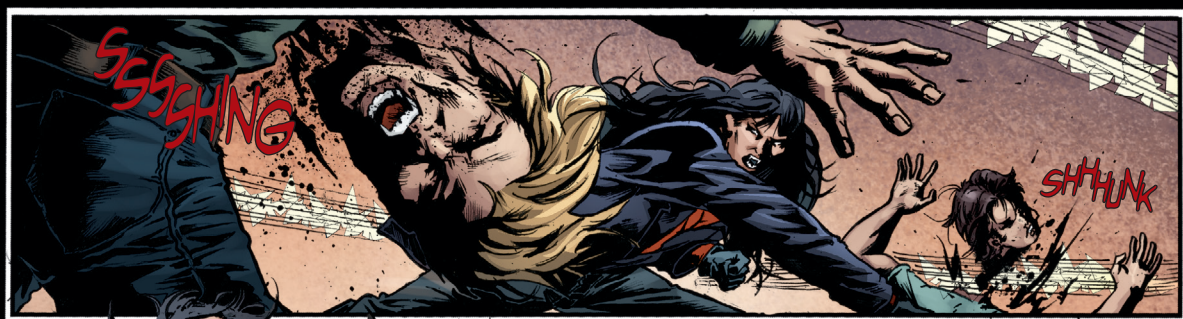
HURRG
HHHHURRG

GROW
COMPLACENT.



BUT I WASN'T
IN HIDING.

FIRST RULE
OF A FIGHT IS TO
STAY CALM, STAY
FOCUSED...



I WAS IN
TRAINING.

...AND NEVER
LOSE YOUR
HEAD.

POWERS ARE
GOOD. SKILLS
ARE BETTER.



ESPECIALLY SKILLS
THE ENEMY DOESN'T
KNOW YOU HAVE.



KILL HER!

CLOSE
QUARTERS.



THEY'LL HAVE TO WORK HARD
TO SWARM ME, AND THEIR
OWN NUMBERS WILL WORK
AGAINST THEM.

NGAH!



SOMEWHERE IN MY MIND,
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS
IS A WASTE OF TIME, THAT
LE FANU IS THE MORE
IMPORTANT QUARRY.

I IGNORE
IT.



FEEL THE
ENVIRONMENT.
FLOW AMONG
THEM. LISTEN.
WATCH.

THERE'S THE SLIGHT
CREAK OF UNDEAD
MUSCLES TENSING.

THE DISPLACED
AIR FROM
SUPERHUMAN SPEED
THAT PRESAGES
A LUNGE.



IT'S A GOOD
SPOT FOR
A FIGHT.



IT'S JUST A
DANCE.

AND I CAN'T
HELP BUT
LOVE IT.

BUT ONLY
WHEN I LEAD.

K-K-KIRAK



SORRY.
TWO LEFT
FEET.

NNNYAAAGH

--CAN'T
STOP
HER--

THEY'RE BREAKING.
CONFUSED. EXPECTING
ME TO FIGHT THEM ON
THEIR OWN TERMS.

COWARDS!
STAND AND
FIGHT!

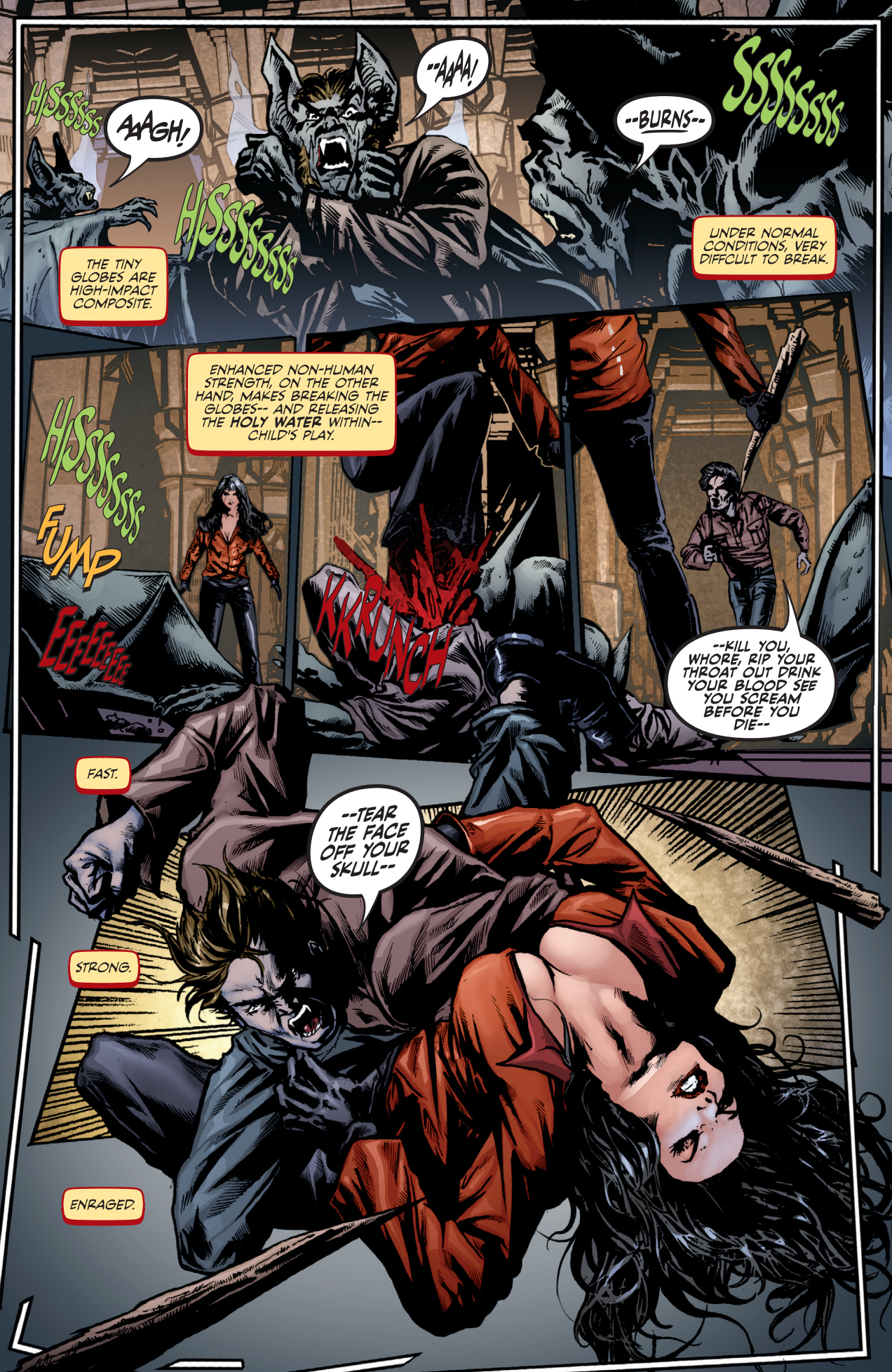
UNPREPARED FOR ME
TO BATTLE THEM WITH
SOMETHING OTHER
THAN TOOTH AND CLAW.

THEY'RE
CONFUSED,
TERRIFIED.

GOOD.

KKSSH

KKSSH



H/SSSSSS

AAAGH!

AAAA!

--BURNS--

SSSSSSSS

THE TINY
GLOBES ARE
HIGH-IMPACT
COMPOSITE.

UNDER NORMAL
CONDITIONS, VERY
DIFFICULT TO BREAK.

ENHANCED NON-HUMAN
STRENGTH, ON THE OTHER
HAND, MAKES BREAKING THE
GLOBES-- AND RELEASING THE
HOLY WATER WITHIN--
CHILD'S PLAY.

H/SSSSSS
FUMP

EEEEEE

KRRUNCH

--KILL YOU,
WHORE, RIP YOUR
THROAT OUT DRINK
YOUR BLOOD SEE
YOU SCREAM
BEFORE YOU
DIE--

FAST.

--TEAR
THE FACE
OFF YOUR
SKULL--

STRONG.

ENRAGED.



THAT MAKES TWO OF US.

--DRAG YOU SCREAMING TO HELL--



AFTER YOU.

--URK

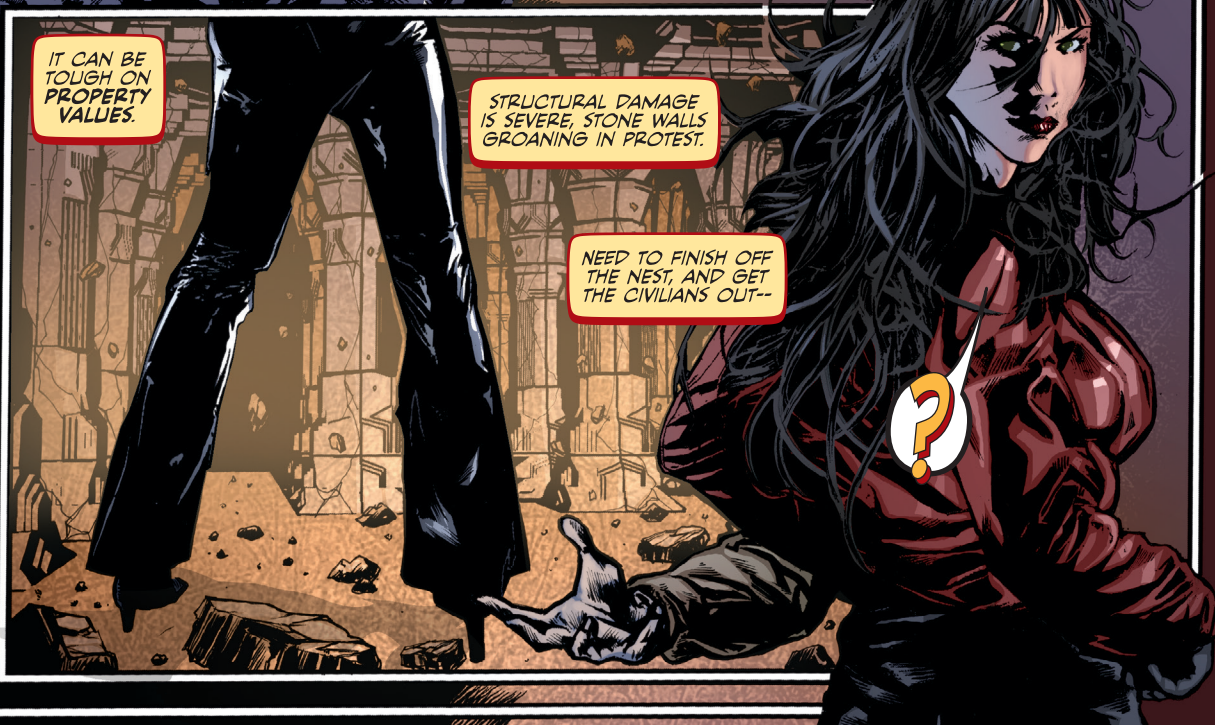
SHHHH



KRRREEEEK

OH NO.

THERE IS A DOWNSIDE TO SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH.

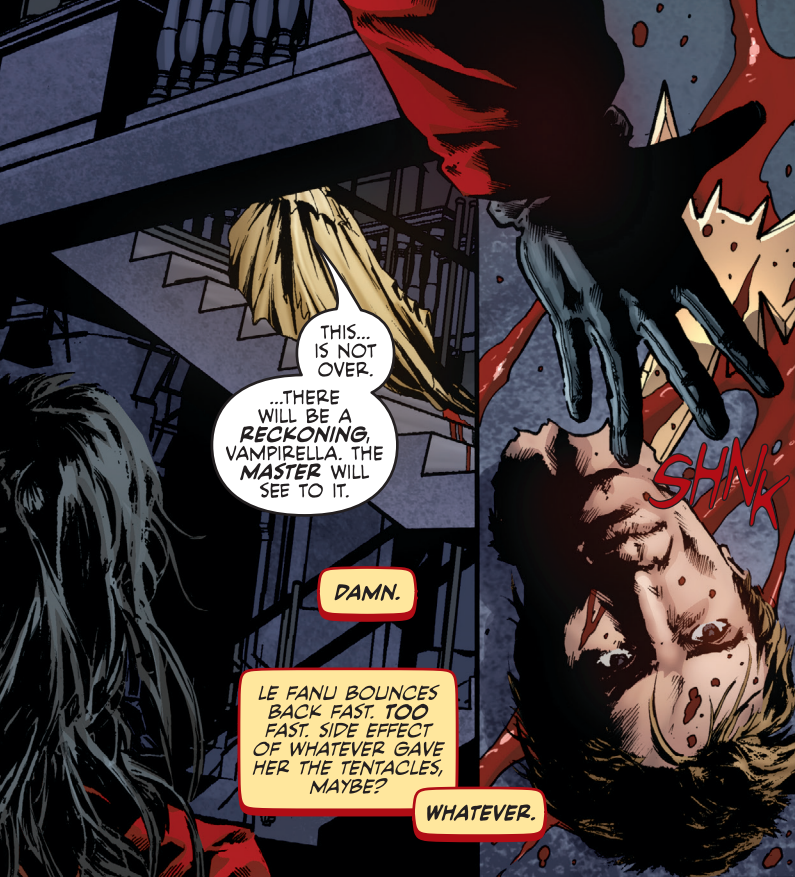


IT CAN BE TOUGH ON PROPERTY VALUES.

STRUCTURAL DAMAGE IS SEVERE, STONE WALLS GROANING IN PROTEST.

NEED TO FINISH OFF THE NEST, AND GET THE CIVILIANS OUT--

?



THIS...
IS NOT
OVER.
...THERE
WILL BE A
RECKONING,
VAMPIRELLA. THE
MASTER WILL
SEE TO IT.

DAMN.

LE FANU BOUNCES
BACK FAST. TOO
FAST. SIDE EFFECT
OF WHATEVER GAVE
HER THE TENTACLES,
MAYBE?

WHATEVER.



LE FANU CAN LEAD
ME TO **DRACULA**,
SO LIKE IT OR NOT...



...SHE'S GOING TO
GIVE ME ANSWERS.



MUSIC'S POUNDING
LIKE A JACKHAMMER.

BETWEEN THE VIBRATIONS
FROM THE SOUND
SYSTEM, THE DANCING
CLUB KIDS AND THE
STRUCTURAL DAMAGE...

...THIS BUILDING IS
GOING TO COME
DOWN AROUND US.

NEED TO END
THIS. NOW.

THE CHILDREN IN THE
CLUB ARE DAZED,
NOT SURE OF WHAT
THEY'RE SEEING.

IT'S
OVER,
WITCH.

--AA!

MESMERIZED BY MUSIC,
DRUGS, ALCOHOL AND
THE HYPNOTIC POWERS
OF THE VAMPIRE NEST
THAT FEEDS UPON THEM.

NEED TO GET THIS
DONE, BEFORE THEY
START TO PANIC--

KKRAK

--WHA?--

--INTERESTING.

NO!



CHRIST!

AHH!

WHATEVER'S IN
THAT BAG, LE FANU
IS TERRIFIED OF
LOSING IT.

WHUDD

WHICH GIVES
ME LEVERAGE.



SHE'LL TELL
ME WHAT
I WANT TO
KNOW--

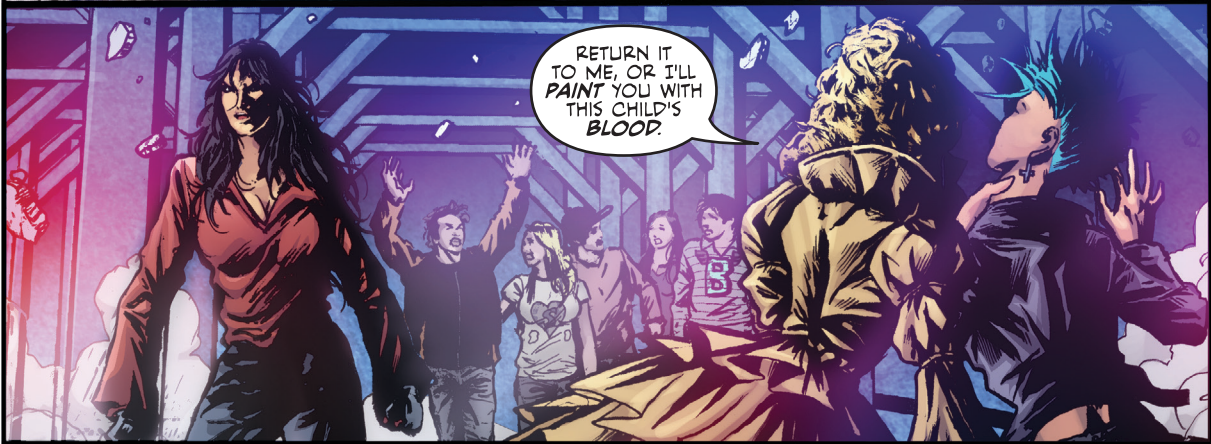
--UNLESS SHE
FINDS SOME
LEVERAGE
OF HER OWN.



COME
HERE,
INFANT.



RETURN
THE BAG NOW,
VAMPIRELLA.



RETURN IT
TO ME, OR I'LL
PAINT YOU WITH
THIS CHILD'S
BLOOD.



DAMN.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
LITTLE ONE?

TELL
HER YOUR
NAME.

S-S-
SOFIA...

GOOD
GIRL. GOOD
GIRL.

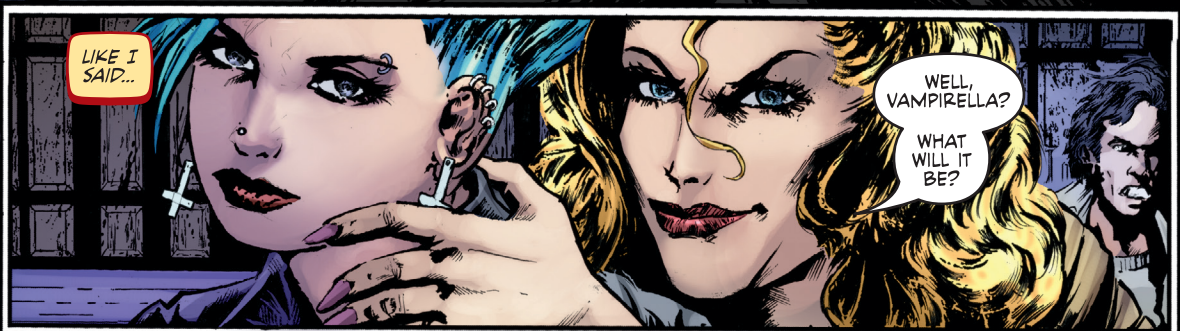
TELL HER
YOU DON'T
WANT TO DIE,
SOFIA.

IT'S JUST A GLANCE.
ONE GLANCE, AND
LE FANU HAS THE
GIRL IN THRALL.



A HELPLESS CALF,
WAITING FOR THE
BUTCHER'S BLADE.

D-D-
DON' WANNA
DIE--



LIKE I
SAID...

WELL,
VAMPIRELLA?

WHAT
WILL IT
BE?



...TONIGHT
COULD HAVE
GONE MUCH
BETTER.

WHAT
WILL IT
BE?

VAMPIRELLA in...
(Crown of Worms, part 2)
"KNOW THYSELF"