

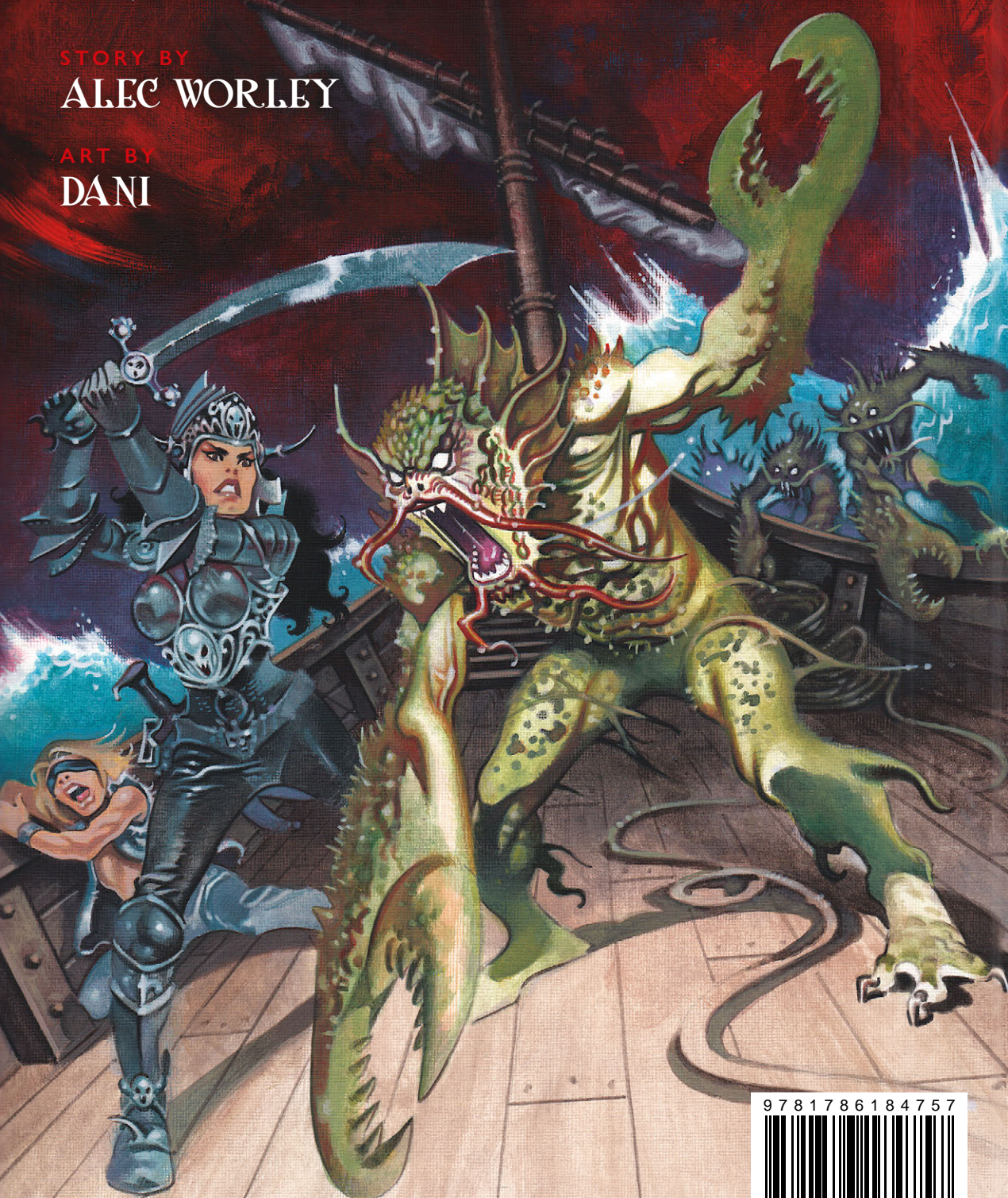
A **SCREAM!** ONE-SHOT SPECIAL!

# BLACK BETH™

## AND THE DEVILS OF AL-KADESH

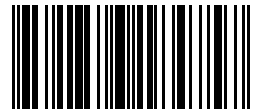
STORY BY  
**ALEC WORLEY**

ART BY  
**DANI**



*Dani*  
2020

9 781786 184757



ONE-SHOT SPECIAL / £4.99  
23<sup>rd</sup> JUNE - 18<sup>th</sup> AUGUST **REBELLION**

**‘A NAME BORN OF THE BLACK RAGE THAT FILLED HER HEART!’**

# THE HISTORY OF BLACK BETH

**Black Beth** first appeared in the **1988 *Scream!* Holiday Special** and stood out for several reasons. It was much longer than the other strips in the special, running at twenty-three pages. Tonally it was far more mature than what was usually found in ***Scream!***, which was a horror comic aimed at the pre-teen audience, and it was very much part of the fantasy genre, further distancing itself from the other content. Most notably, the lead character was a female – a rarity in British boys’ comics at the time.

Featuring the amazing art of Spanish illustrator Blas Gallego, **Black Beth** was originally illustrated in the mid-seventies and was intended to be published in a new IPC comic, to be titled...***Scream***. That comic was never published and so the art was tucked away for years, until somebody in the ***Scream!*** editorial team, looking for cheap filler for the Holiday Special, stumbled upon this hidden gem of a story. Unfortunately due to the lack of credits the writer of that original story still remains a mystery to this day.

That original *Black Beth* tale resonated with a young Alec Worley so much, that when Rebellion resurrected ***Scream!*** as an annual one-shot, he was quick to pitch a revival of the character. Teamed with the great DaNi on art duties, the first strip which ran in the ***Scream and Misty 2018 Special***, proved to be very popular. That led to a further tale in last year’s ***Misty & Scream 2020 Special***, *The Witch Tree*. Having proved to be a popular strip with readers once again, we are now proud to present **Black Beth and the Devils of Al-Kadesh** – her most epic and adventurous tale so far!



## BLACK BETH AND THE DEVILS OF AL-KADESH

Story by Alec Worley  
Art by DaNi  
Letters by Simon Bowland



## BLACK BETH: FAIRY TALES

Story by Alec Worley  
Art by Andrea Bulgarelli  
Letters by SG



## DEATH-MAN: WHEN THE MAN COMES TO TOWN

Story by Doug Graves  
Art by Vincenzo Riccardi  
Letters by SG



Cover by Andrea Bulgarelli  
Pin-ups by David Roach  
and Andreas Butzbach

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**REBELLION**  
**SCREAM!**

THE SUN RAGES OVER AL-KADESH, OVER THAT CITY OF BEGGARS AND BLADE-RATS KNOWN AS "HELL'S CAULDRON"...

WHERE ARE THEY?

THE GUARD SEEK A RAVEN-HAIRED GIRL AND A SIGHTLESS BOY!

AND ANY WHO WITHHOLD THEM SHALL BE HANGED IN THEIR STEAD!



AYE!  
HERE STANDS  
**BLACK  
BETH!**

AND SHE  
HAS GROWN  
TIRED OF  
RUNNING!



THEN YOU  
SHALL DIE  
WHERE YOU  
**STAND,**  
GIRL!

FOR THE CRIME  
OF **HERESY,** OF  
SPEAKING THAT  
NAME WHICH IS  
**FORBIDDEN**  
HERE!

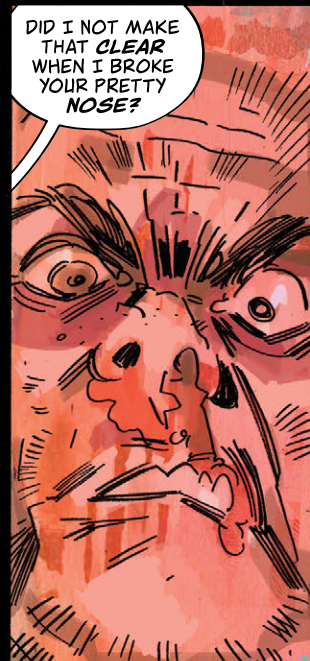


YOU REFER  
TO **ANIS-AMUN?**  
DREAD SORCERESS  
OF LEGEND?

I ALREADY  
**TOLD YOU, FOOL.**  
I SEEK ONLY HER  
**GRAVE!**

AND I SHALL  
PAY YOU NO **BRIBE**  
TO BE ALLOWED ON  
MY WAY...

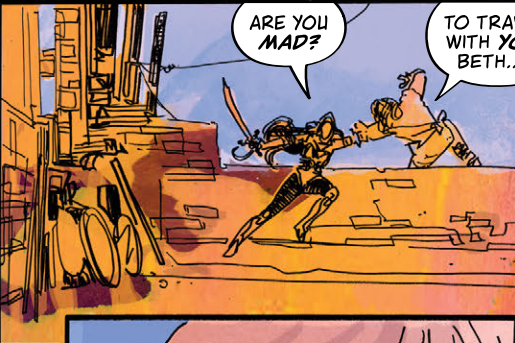
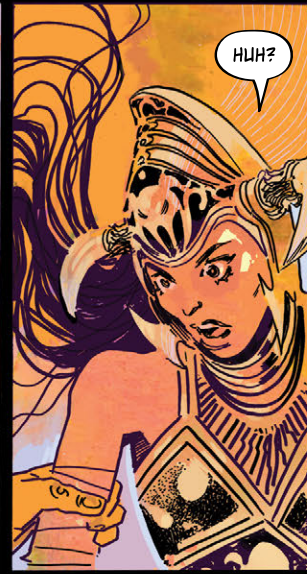
DID I NOT MAKE  
THAT **CLEAR**  
WHEN I BROKE  
YOUR PRETTY  
**NOSE?**



# BLACK BETH™

## AND THE DEVILS OF AL-KADESH

SCRIPT: Alec Worley ART: DaNi LETTERS: Simon Bowland





I TAKE IT YOU COULD HEAR THE PIGS FROM THE BALCONY?

IT WAS REALLY MORE THE SMELL. URGH!

SKRONK?



LOOK!

THEY'RE HEADING INTO SINNER'S LANE...



"...STRAIGHT INTO A DEAD END!"

QUICKLY, BETH!

WE HAVE MORE TO FEAR NOW THAN PICK-POCKETS!



OVER THERE!



THE GALLOW'S AWAIT, OUTSIDERS!

BETH?

BETH, IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO KILL SOMEONE, I'D APPRECIATE A WARNING...

**SKREEEE!**

GET DOWN!

SORCERY!

**AEEEE!!!**



"...AND FIND THOSE OUTSIDERS!"

AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE, MAGUS?

I AM SEER ESTEVAN, MY LADY.

AND WE SHARE A COMMON CONCERN...

BETH, WE'RE BEING HUNTED BY EVERY GUARD IN THIS CITY, AND EVERY COIN-HUNGRY CUTPURSE WILL BE OUT TO HELP THEM.

WE'LL NEED AN ALLY IF WE'RE TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH OUR NECKS UNSTRETCHED!

YOU SEEK ANIS-AMULIN...

MAY THE HELLS DEVOUR HER BLACK SOUL.

I CAN TAKE YOU TO HER FINAL RESTING PLACE, BUT WE MUST HURRY!



WHY THE RUSH?

SHE'S A HUNDRED YEARS DEAD. I DON'T BELIEVE SHE'S GOING ANYWHERE...



ON THE CONTRARY, MY LADY...





DOWN  
HERE, MY  
FRIENDS.

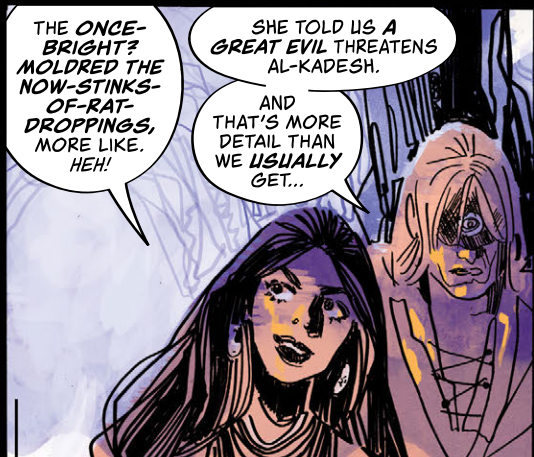
THE  
TEMPLARS OF  
THE CLEANSING  
DAWN? I HAVE  
NOT HEARD OF  
YOU.

FEW HAVE,  
IN *SECRET*  
WE PROTECT  
MANKIND FROM  
THE PREDATIONS  
OF EVIL.

I HEAR YOU  
ARE IN LEAGUE WITH  
THE *ONCE-BRIGHT*--  
WITH *MOLDRED*--  
WITH *MOLDRED*  
THE CINDER-  
WITCH...



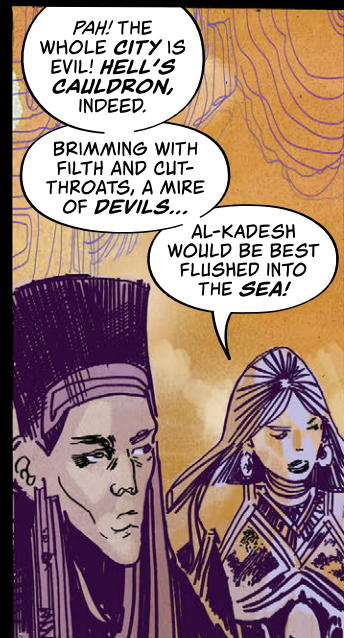
"...WAS IT *SHE*  
WHO DIRECTED  
YOU HERE...?"



THE *ONCE-BRIGHT*?  
*MOLDRED* THE  
NOW-STINKS-  
OF-RAT-  
DROPPINGS,  
MORE LIKE.  
HEH!

SHE TOLD US A  
GREAT EVIL THREATENS  
AL-KADESH.

AND  
THAT'S MORE  
DETAIL THAN  
WE USUALLY  
GET...



PAH! THE  
WHOLE CITY IS  
EVIL! HELL'S  
CAULDRON,  
INDEED.

BRIMMING WITH  
FILTH AND CUT-  
THROATS, A MIRE  
OF DEVILS...

AL-KADESH  
WOULD BE BEST  
FLUSHED INTO  
THE SEA!



IS  
THAT *SO*,  
BETH...?

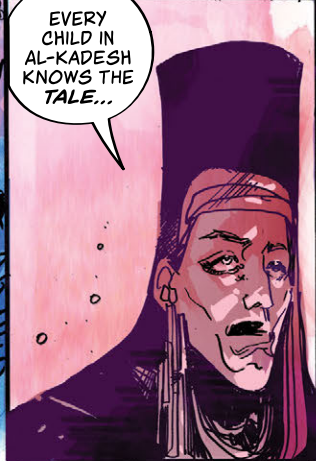


THEN  
PERHAPS WE ARE  
HERE TO SAVE  
THE CITY FROM  
YOU...?

WE'RE  
HERE...



...ALMOST A CENTURY AGO AT THE MOUTH OF THIS CAVE, THE SORCESS ANIS-AMUN WAS LAID TO REST...



EVERY CHILD IN AL-KADESH KNOWS THE TALE...



"...OF HOW THEIR GRANDSIRS OVERPOWERED THE MONSTER..."



"...FEARING **MAGICK** WOULD PRESERVE HER BODY, THEY SEWED HER MOUTH SHUT WITH **SACRED CORD**, LEST SHE SPEAK ANOTHER EVIL WORD..."



"...AND CHAINED HER IRON COFFIN TO A PILLAR OF ROCK TO **CONTAIN** HER VENGEFUL SPIRIT!

"WHAT CAUSED HER TO EXUDE HER POWERS **NOW**, I KNOW NOT..."



BUT WE BELIEVE SHE WENT IN THAT DIRECTION...

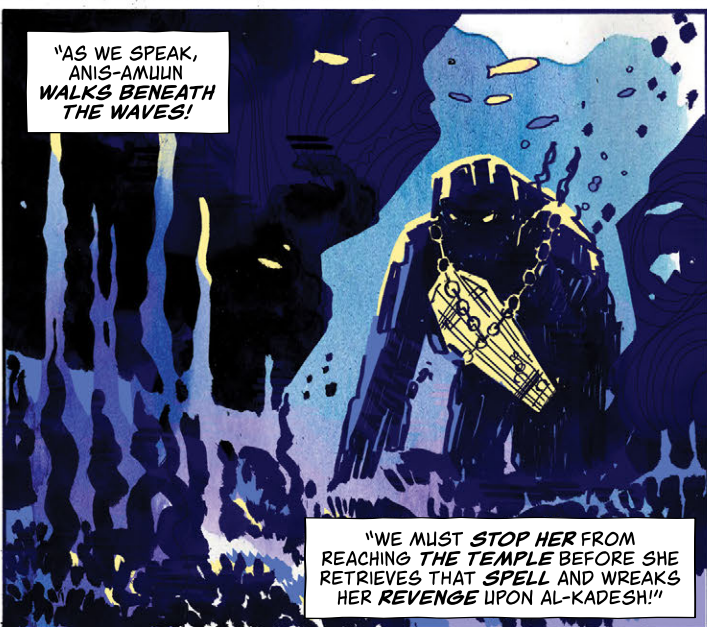


"...TOWARDS THE ISLE OF PHANTOMS..."



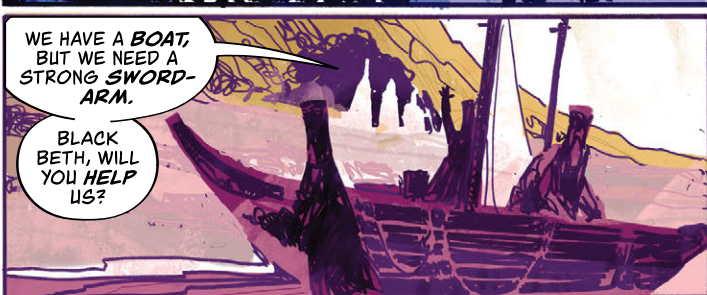
"...THERE STANDS THE ELDRITCH TEMPLE WHERE SHE ONCE STOOD IN WORSHIP, WHERE DJINNS OF THE EARTH WHISPER FORGOTTEN SPELLS INTO WILLING EARS..."

"...SPELLS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO RAIN DESTRUCTION UPON AN ENTIRE CITY!"



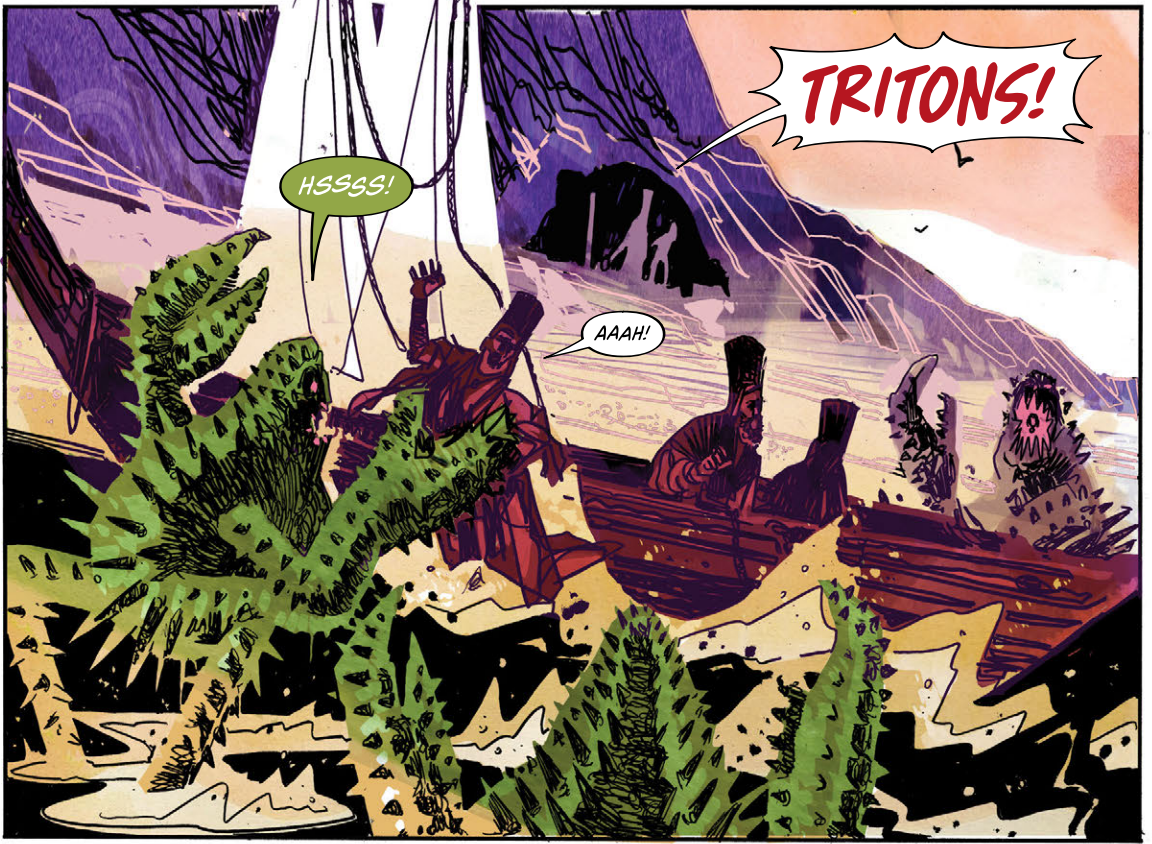
"AS WE SPEAK, ANIS-AMUUN WALKS BENEATH THE WAVES!"

"WE MUST STOP HER FROM REACHING THE TEMPLE BEFORE SHE RETRIEVES THAT SPELL AND WREAKS HER REVENGE UPON AL-KADESH!"



WE HAVE A BOAT, BUT WE NEED A STRONG SWORD-ARM.

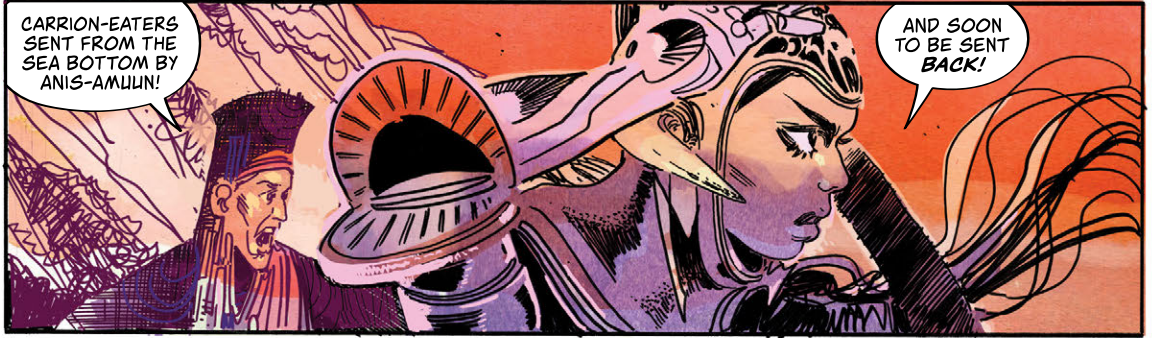
BLACK BETH, WILL YOU HELP US?



**TRITONS!**

HSSSS!

AAAH!



CARRION-EATERS  
SENT FROM THE  
SEA BOTTOM BY  
ANIS-AMUN!

AND SOON  
TO BE SENT  
BACK!



**AEIII!**







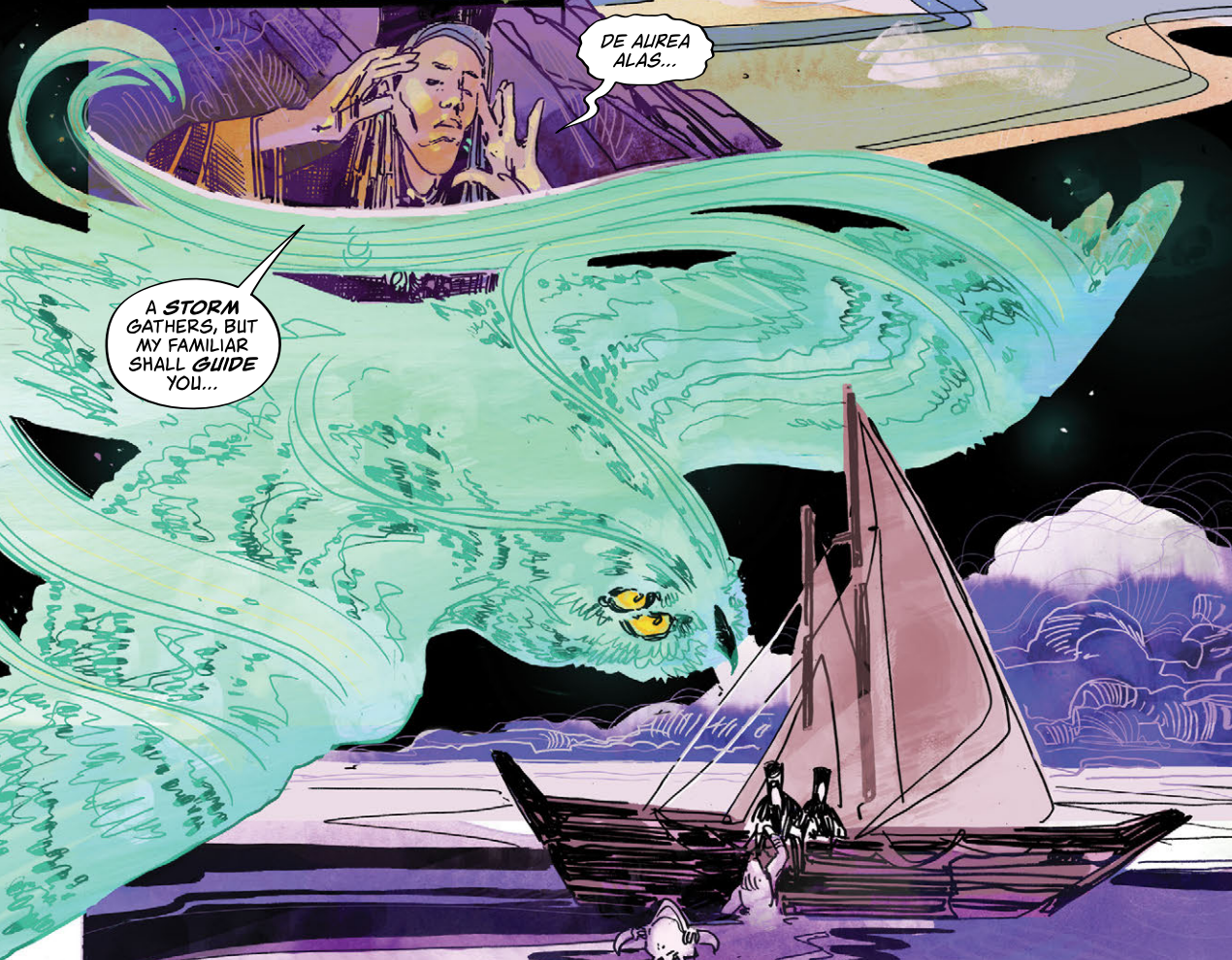
I HEAR  
MORE OF THEM,  
BETH! TOO MANY  
TO FIGHT!



AND  
THE BOAT IS  
LEAVING!



DE ALREA  
ALAS...



A STORM  
GATHERS, BUT  
MY FAMILIAR  
SHALL *GUIDE*  
YOU...



"GOOD FORTUNE  
ATTENDS THOSE  
WHO COMBAT EVIL,  
BLACK BETH."



"KEEP THOSE STORM SAILS TIGHT, BROTHER..."



...AND KEEP OUR NOSE INTO THE WAVES OR THEY'LL TIP US OVER!



HEH! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A WITCH-SENT TEMPEST TO THWART THE TEMPLARS OF THE CLEANSING DAWN!



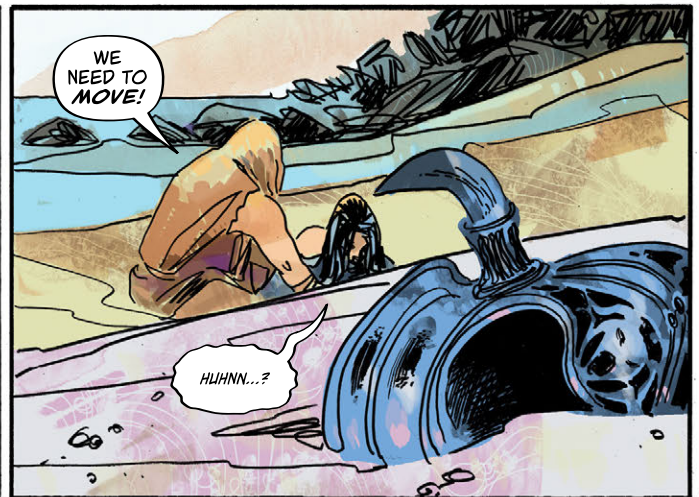
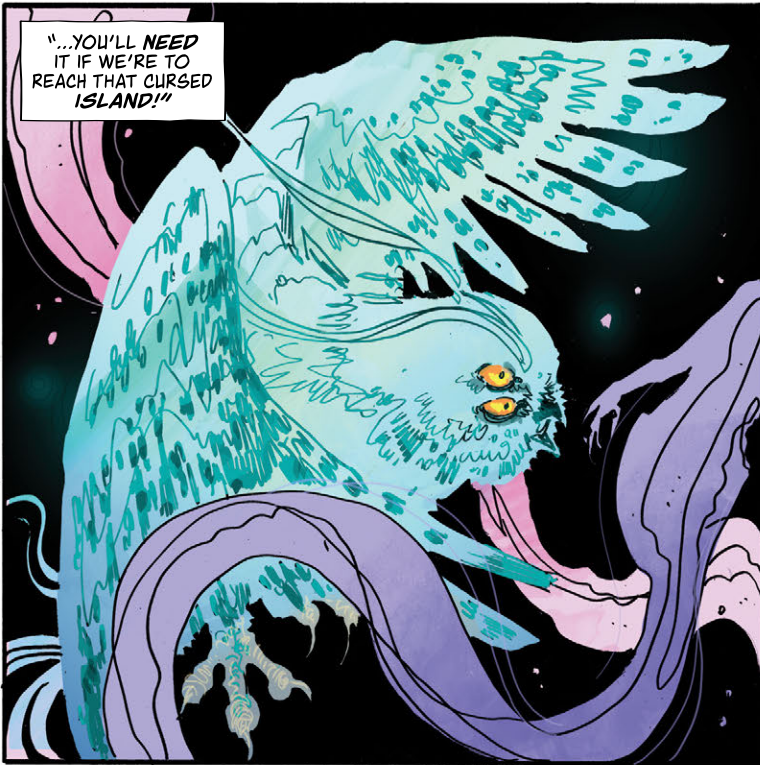
AT THIS SPEED WE SHOULD REACH THE ISLAND WITHIN THE HOUR.

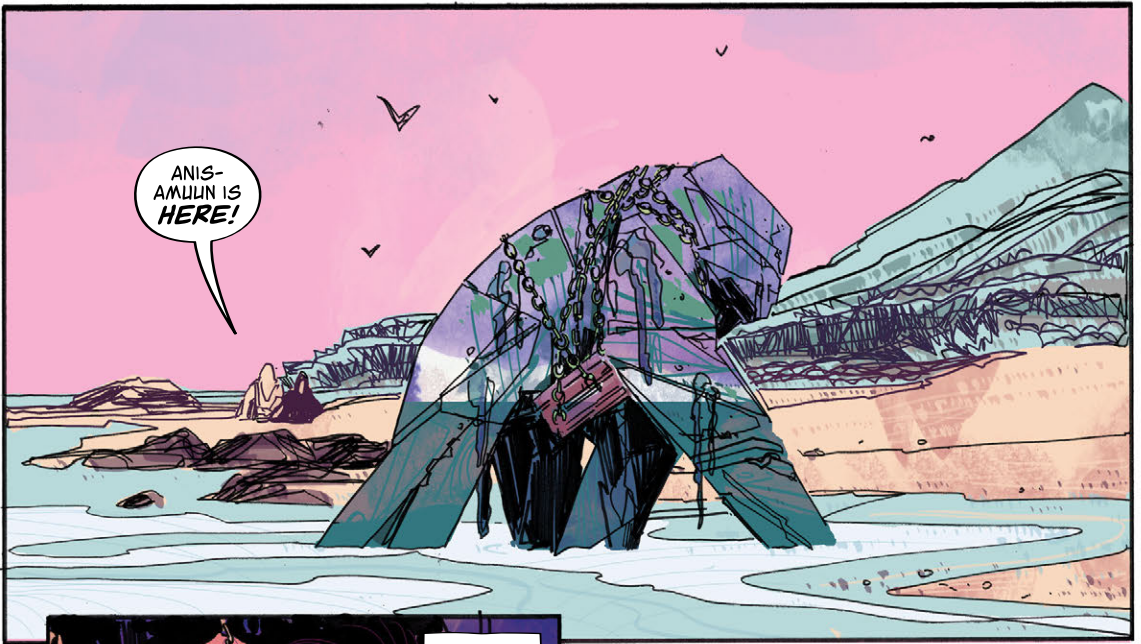
ALAS, BETH...



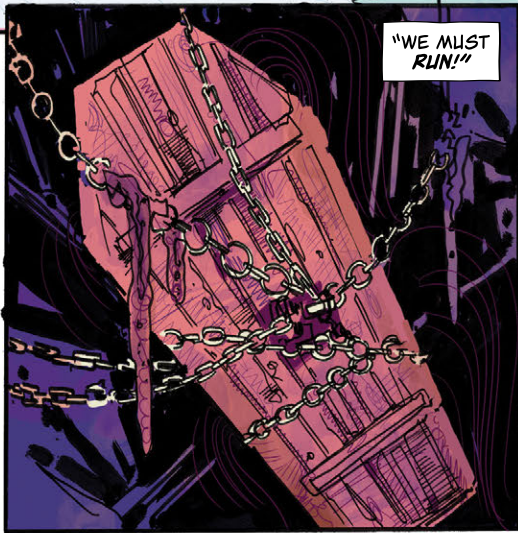
...I SENSE ANIS-AMULIN CAN THROW MORE AT US THAN WIND AND RAIN...







ANIS-AMULIN IS **HERE!**



"WE MUST **RUN!**"



HA! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW ME **BETTER, QUIDO!**

**GET TO THE TEMPLE!**

THE OTHERS SAID IT WAS BUT A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE SHORE.

**BETH!**



I'LL NOT HAVE YOUR **STUBBORNNESS.**

**NOW! COME!**

QUIDO, LET ME **DELAY** IT WHILE YOU FIND THAT **SPELL...**

WHATEVER  
FORM IT TAKES,  
YOU MUST FIND IT  
AND DESTROY  
IT!

WE'RE  
ON OUR OWN  
NOW! AND THERE  
ARE LIVES AT  
STAKE...

LIVES  
WORTHIER  
THAN MY  
OWN.

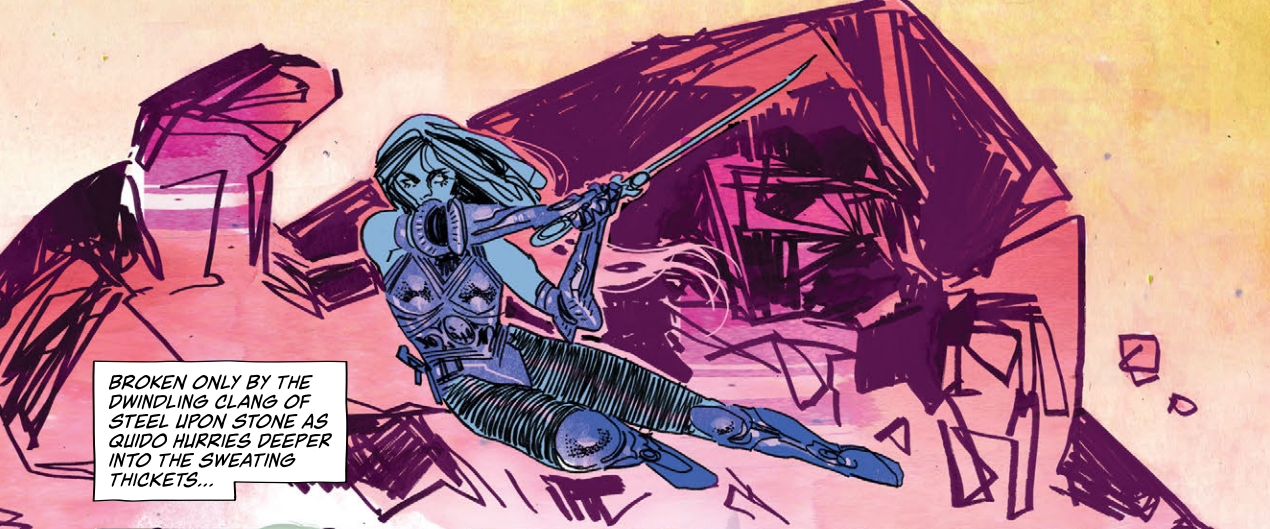
NOW  
**GO!**

DAMN  
YOU, BETH!

HRRNNN...

**BETH!!!**

THE CRIES OF  
BIRDS AND THE  
CLASH OF LEAVES  
ENVELOP HIM...

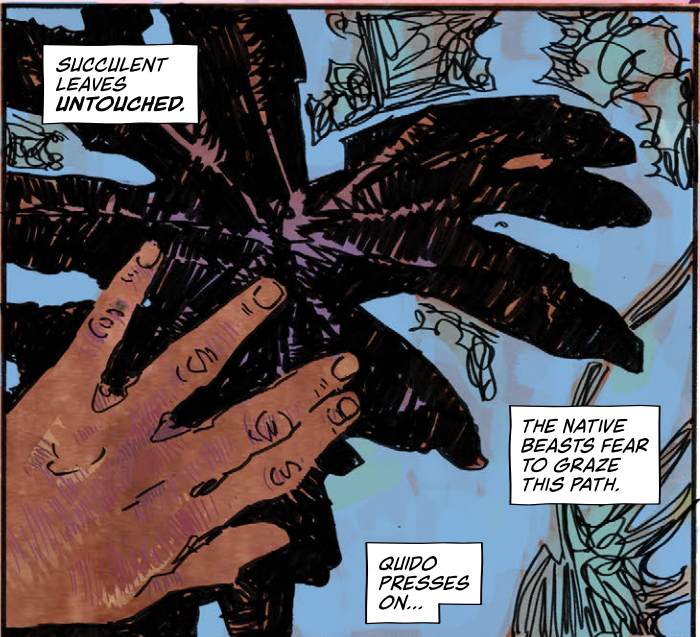


BROKEN ONLY BY THE  
DWINDLING CLANG OF  
STEEL UPON STONE AS  
QUIDO HURRIES DEEPER  
INTO THE SWEATING  
THICKETS...



SHE WILL DIE IF HE  
FAILS HERE. PERHAPS  
SHE WILL DIE IF HE  
SUCCEEDS...

HE TRIES TO IGNORE  
HIS HAMMERING HEART,  
TO ABSORB HIMSELF  
IN THE SURROUNDING  
JUNGLE...



SUCCULENT  
LEAVES  
UNTOUCHED.

THE NATIVE  
BEASTS FEAR  
TO GRAZE  
THIS PATH.

QUIDO  
PRESSES  
ON...



HE FEELS FLAT  
STONE UNDERFOOT.  
A FLOOR LAID  
AEONS PAST...



A SUDDEN,  
RANCID BREEZE  
WARMS HIS  
FACE...



ALMOST AS IF  
SOMETHING WERE  
BREATHING  
UPON HIM...



HE STEPS BACK,  
HIS OWN BREATH  
BARELY A  
WHISPER.

AND KNOWS  
STRAIGHT AWAY THAT  
HE HAS FOUND WHAT  
HE'S LOOKING FOR...

ZZZZZZ!



AN ALTAR! A  
SACRED TABLE  
WHERE OFFERINGS  
ARE MADE AND  
GIFTS RECEIVED...



HIS FINGERS  
READ ALIEN  
NUMERALS  
CARVED INTO  
THE ROCK...

AND HEARS  
A GHOSTLY  
WHISPER  
ANSWER HIS  
SUMMONS!

HUH?

SHUKK!?

THE BREATH OF  
THE EARTH--A LIVING  
SPELL--GROPE'S HIS  
INSIDES, SEIZING  
CONTROL!

HE GOES TO  
SCREAM...





I...I SWORE  
AN OATH,  
MONSTER...

TO  
COMBAT EVIL  
IN ALL ITS VILE  
FORMS!



I'LL BREAK  
YOU YET--  
LHN!

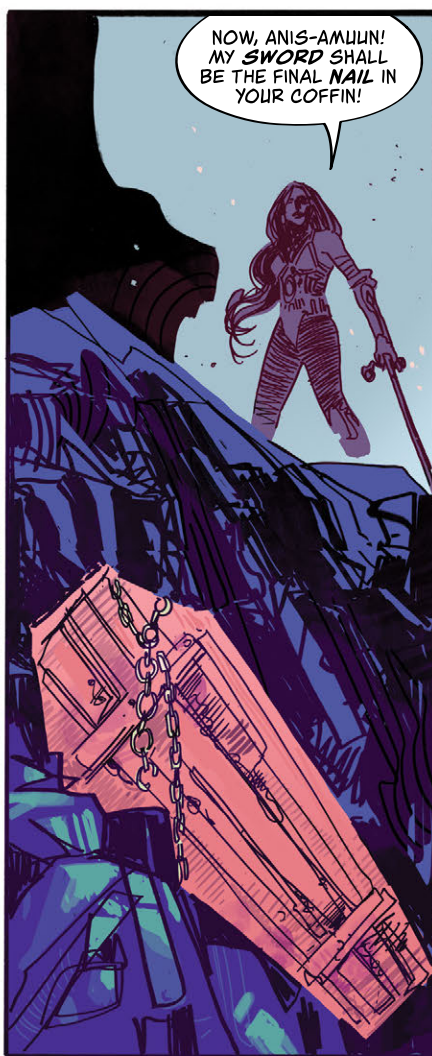


PIECE BY  
PIECE, IF I  
MUST!

CHANK



KROOSH



NOW, ANIS-AMULIN!  
MY SWORD SHALL  
BE THE FINAL NAIL  
IN YOUR COFFIN!



"THE TEMPLARS OF THE CLEANSING DAWN!"

"CRUSAIDING ZEALOTS OBSESSED WITH PURITY OF SOUL. FOR THEM, COMMON POVERTY IS THE WELLSPRING OF ALL SIN."

"FOR THEM, NO CRIME IS FORGIVABLE, NO IGNORANCE MAY BE ENLIGHTENED."

"AND WHAT CITY COULD BE MORE BEYOND REDEMPTION THAN HELL'S CAULDRON?"

"THE VERY CITY I-- ANIS-AMUN--SEEK TO PROTECT!"

WHAT? YOU WOULD PROTECT THOSE WHO MURDERED YOU?

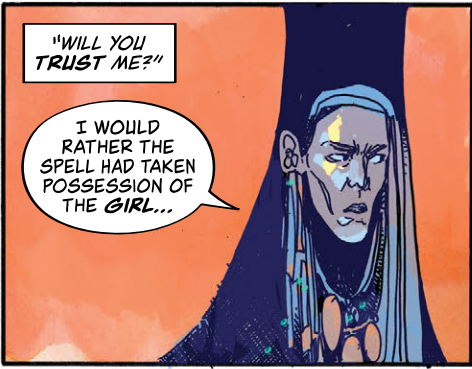
THOSE WHO MADE AN END OF ME ARE LONG DEAD!

AND NOT EVERY WRONGED SOUL CRAVES REVENGE, BLACK BETH!

SOME HAVE HAD TIME ENOUGH TO LEARN FORGIVENESS, TO UNDERSTAND THAT THIS WORLD CAN MAKE DEVILS OF US ALL!

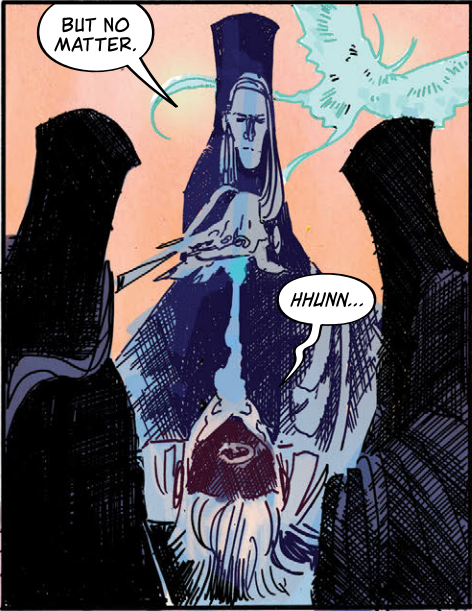
THEY HAVE YOUR FRIEND, BLACK BETH, AND HE CARRIES THE SPELL THAT WILL DESTROY THE CITY!

WILL YOU BRING ME TO THE TEMPLE BEFORE MY POWER FADES ENTIRELY...?



"WILL YOU TRUST ME?"

I WOULD RATHER THE SPELL HAD TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE GIRL...

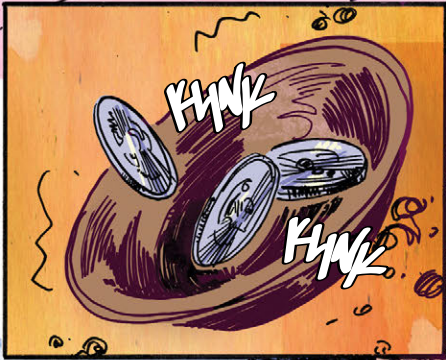


BUT NO MATTER.

HHUNN...



THE END RESULTS SHALL BE THE SAME, A FOUL IMPURITY WASHED FROM THE EARTH...



WHA?

EARTHQUAKE!

RRROOOOONNN



AAAA!

RRRHOOM



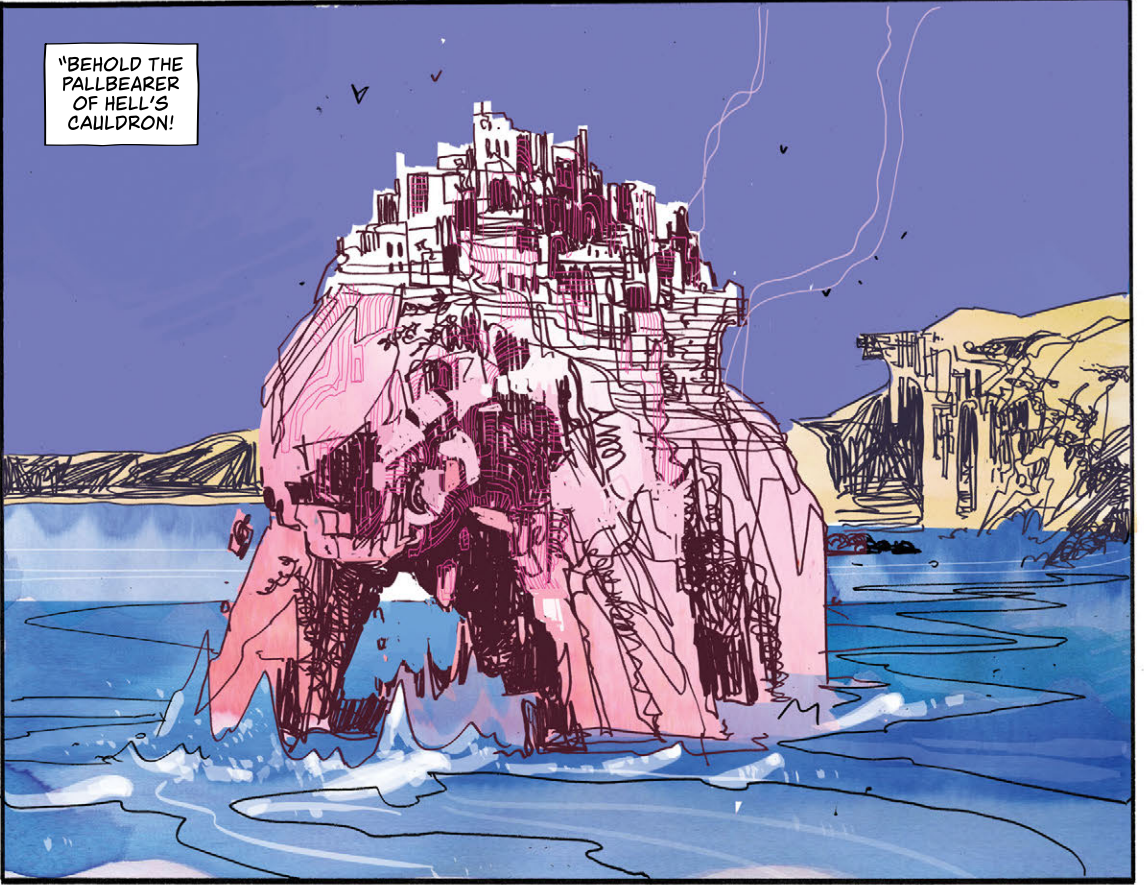
OH, BROTHERS. IS THERE ANY SWEETER THAN THE WAILS OF THE IMPURE?

HAHA!

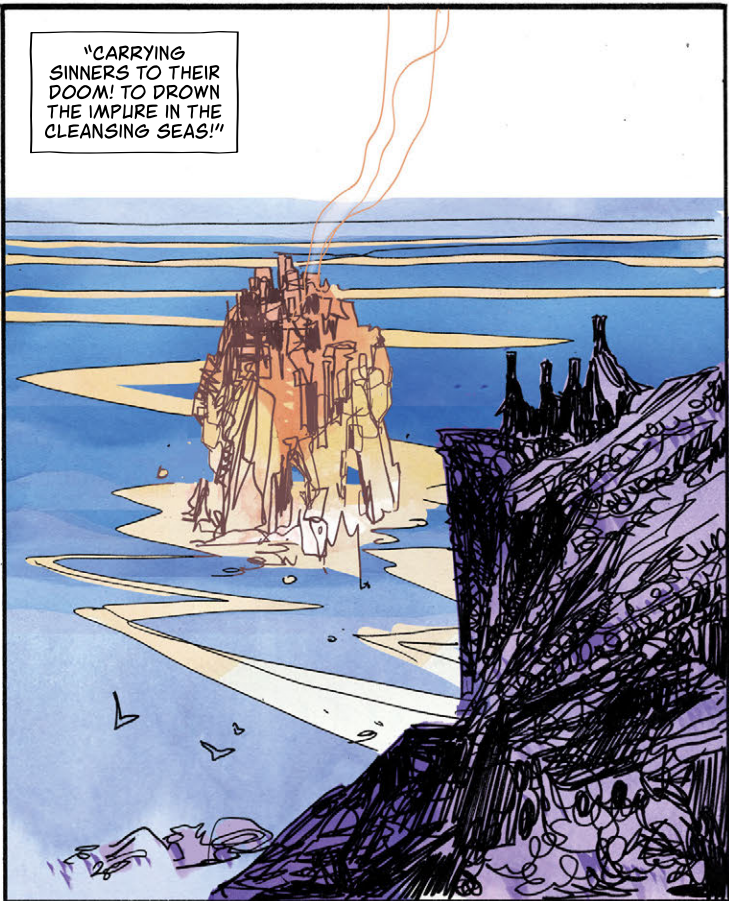
DDDD

"IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I IMAGINED..."

"BEHOLD THE  
PALLBEARER  
OF HELL'S  
CAULDRON!

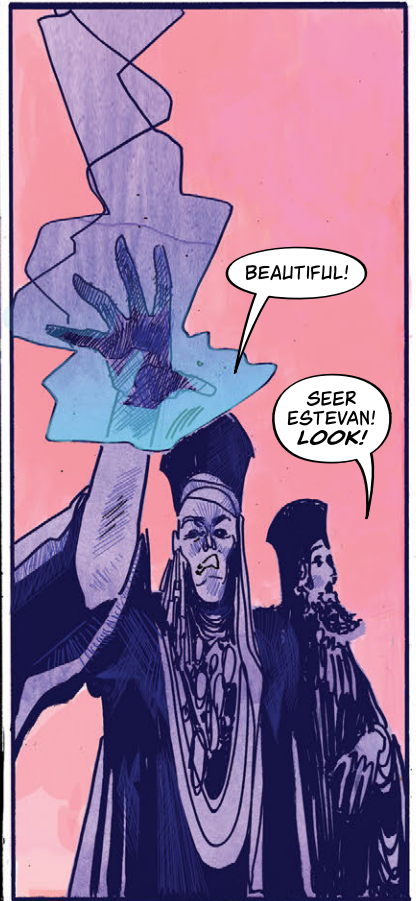


"CARRYING  
SINNERS TO THEIR  
DOOM! TO DROWN  
THE IMPURE IN THE  
CLEANSING SEAS!"



BEAUTIFUL!

SEER  
ESTEVAN!  
LOOK!



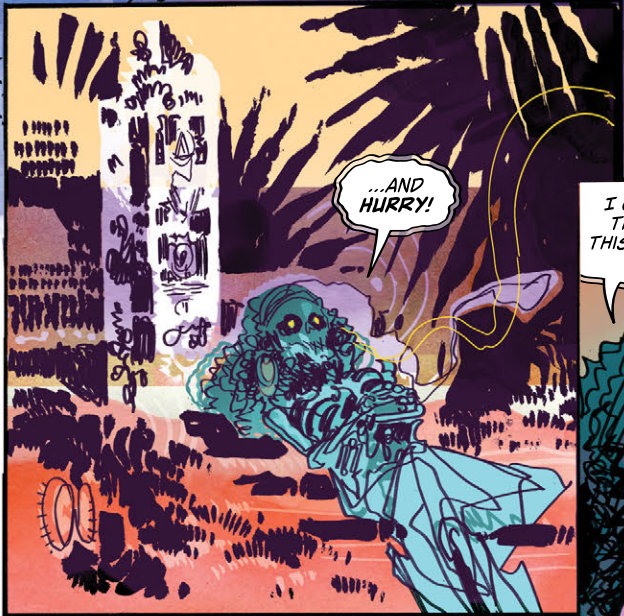


"IT'S HER!"

"IT'S  
BLACK  
BETH!"

I SEE  
THEM, ANIS...  
THEY HAVE  
QUIDO!

SAVE  
THE CITY,  
BETH...



...AND  
HURRY!



I CANNOT CHANNEL  
THE ENERGIES OF  
THIS PLACE FOR MUCH  
LONGER...



"THE GIRL'S PET IS UNDER THE SPELL OF ANIS-AMUUN, BUT WE HAVE OUR OWN SUCH FAMILIAR!"

SCREEEE!

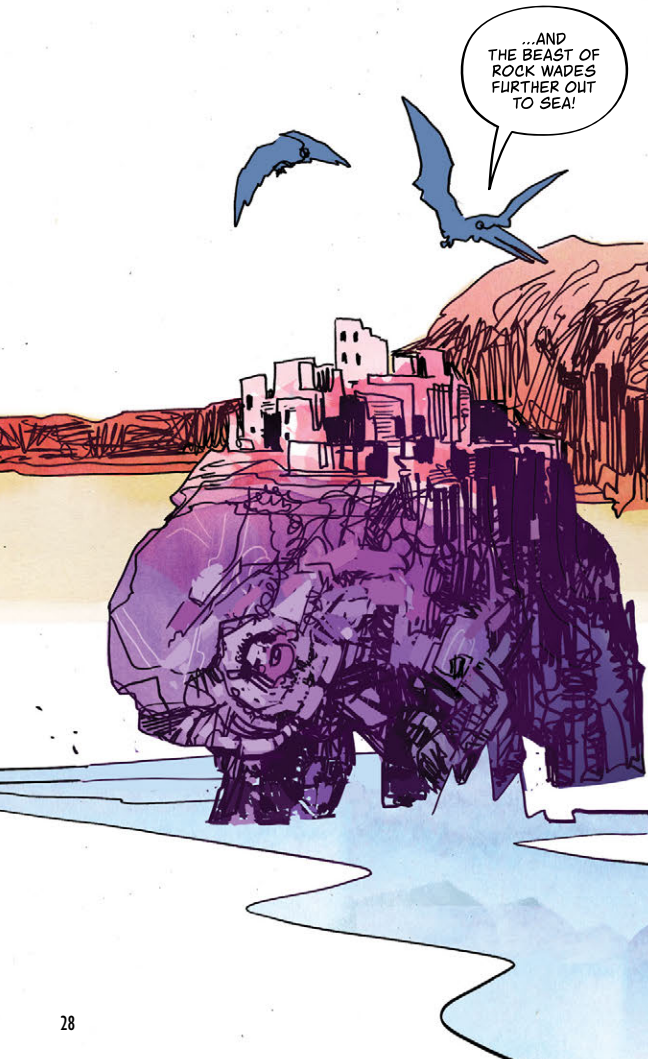


SHRIP



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, BETH?

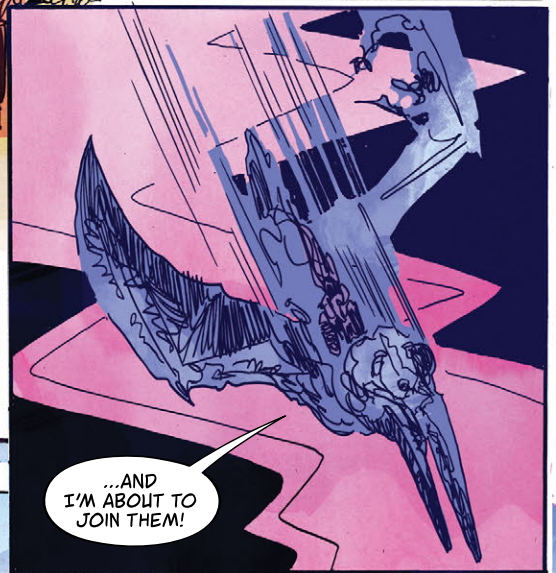
I'VE DONE NOTHING! OUR BEAST IS INJURED..



...AND THE BEAST OF ROCK WADES FURTHER OUT TO SEA!

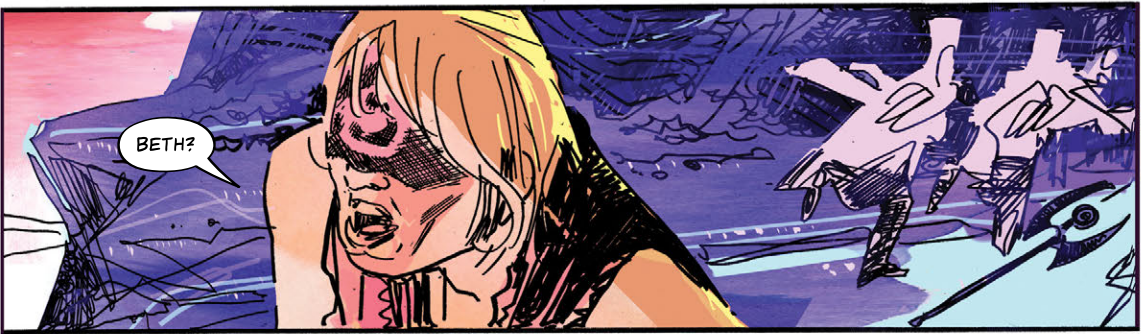
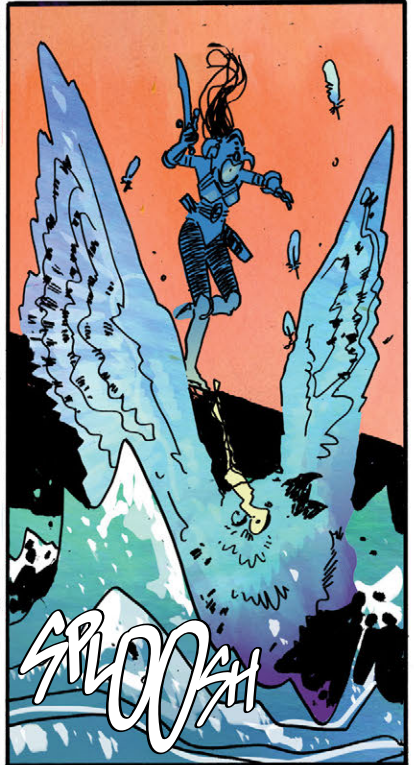
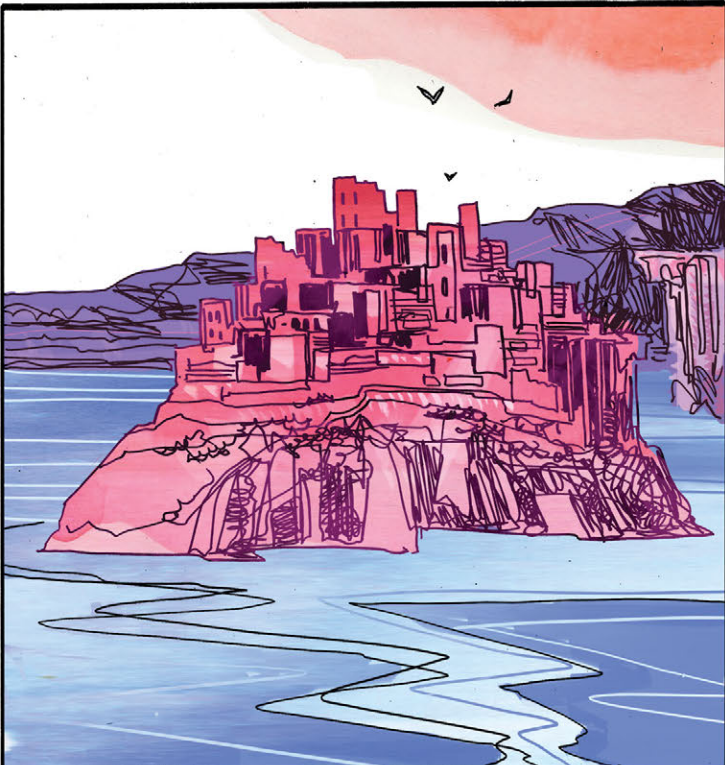
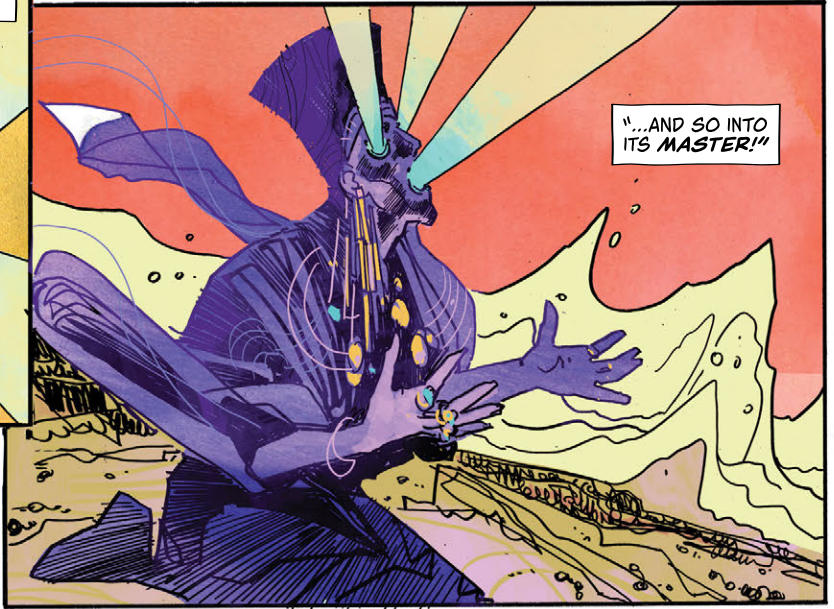


"IT'S ABOUT TO DROWN THE ENTIRE CITY..."



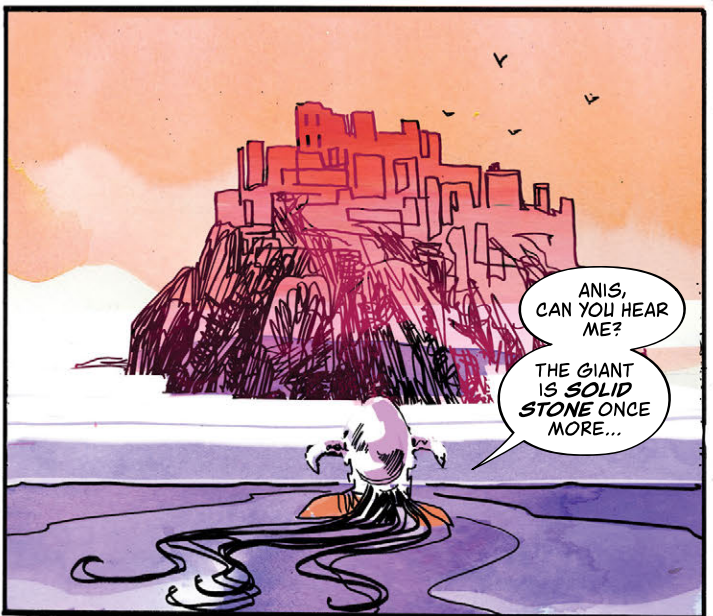
...AND I'M ABOUT TO JOIN THEM!







GAH!



ANIS,  
CAN YOU HEAR  
ME?  
THE GIANT  
IS SOLID  
STONE ONCE  
MORE...



"YOUR CITY  
IS SAVED!"  
"ANIS...?"

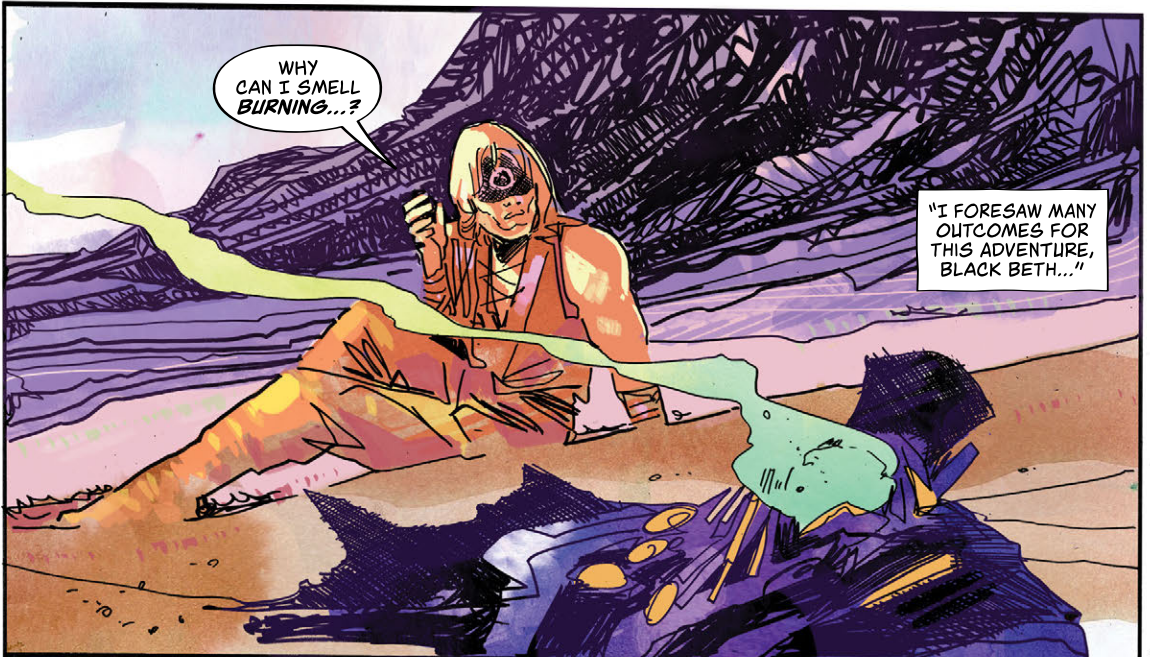


"REST WELL,  
ANIS-AMUUN."

"THE PEOPLE OF  
AL-KADESH SHALL  
LEARN THE NAME  
OF THEIR TRUE  
SAVIOUR...!"



ANJARA'S  
BLOOD, BETH!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?





...BUT NOT THIS ONE.

PERHAPS "MOLDRED THE NOW-STINKS-OF-RAT-DROPPINGS" GROWS BAFLED IN HER OLD AGE, EH?

HMPH!

"THE SPIRITS OF THE SMOKE SPEAK OF **BETTER** TIMES IN HELL'S CAULDRON, WHERE LIVES WERE LOST BENEATH TOPPLED TOWERS, LORD AND BEGGAR BROKEN TOGETHER.

"THE SCALES SHALL TIP A LITTLE FOR THE **BETTER...A LITTLE.**

"AND I NEED NOT BE A **PROPHET** TO KNOW THAT **BLACK BETH** WILL MAKE **GOOD** ON HER WORD...



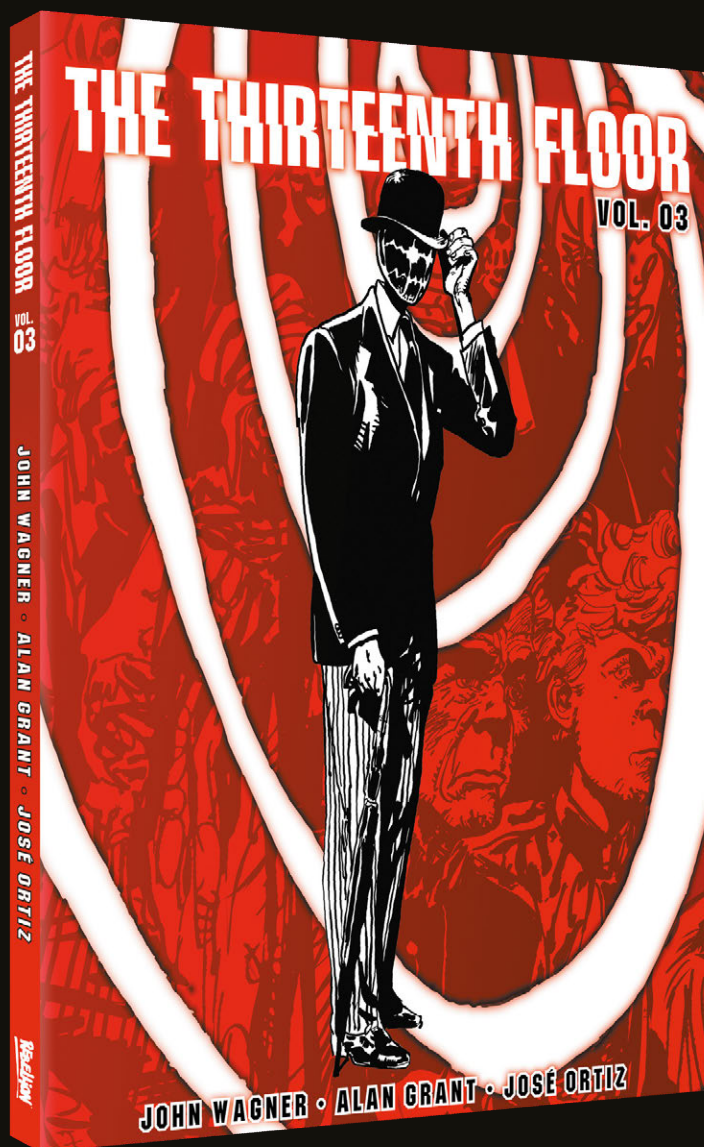
"THE CITY SHALL **INDEED** LEARN THE NAME OF THEIR SAVIOUR. THEY SHALL SPEAK THE NAME OF **ANIS-AMUUN** WITHOUT FEAR.

"AL-KADESH SHALL BECOME A PLACE BELIEVED **BLESSED** BY MAGICK. SOON IT SHALL THRIVE ON **PILGRIM COIN.**

"JUST AS **BLACK BETH** THRIVES UPON **ADVENTURE!**"



Pin-up by  
David Roach



# THE THIRD AND FINAL CHAPTER

# THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

VOLUME 3

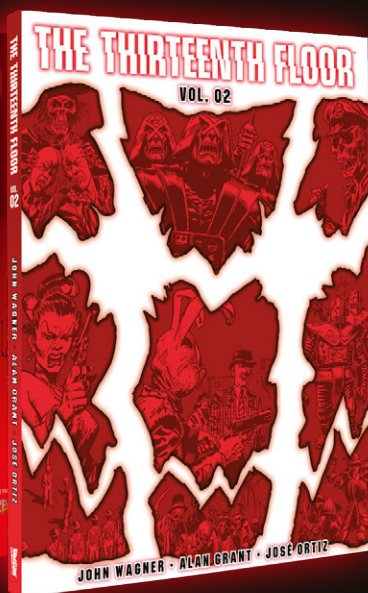
JOHN WAGNER

ALAN GRANT

JOSÉ ORTIZ

9781781089347

OUT 16<sup>TH</sup>  
SEPTEMBER



## THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR VOLUME 1

JOHN WAGNER / ALAN GRANT / JOSÉ ORTIZ

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## THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR VOLUME 2

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FROM THE PAGES OF  
**SCREAM!**

TREASURY  
OF BRITISH  
COMICS

SCRIPT: ALEC WORLEY  
ART: ANDREA BULCARELLI  
LETTERS: SC

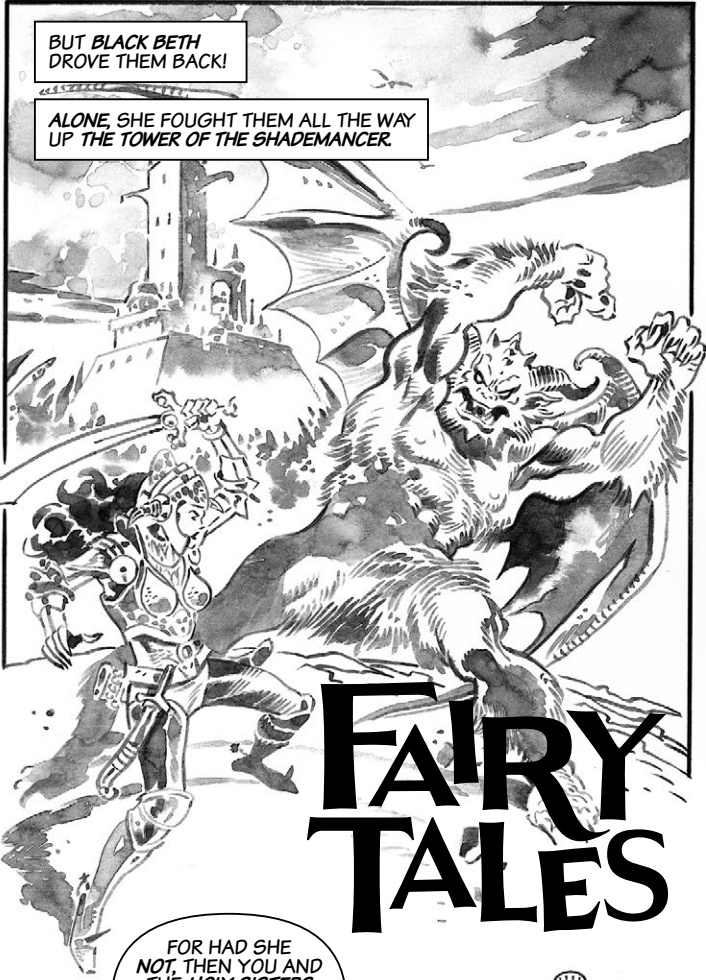


AS THE FATES WOULD HAVE IT, I WAS FAST ASLEEP DURING THE FINAL BATTLE.

ONE OF THOSE CREATURES STRUCK ME SENSELESS...

BUT BLACK BETH DROVE THEM BACK!

ALONE, SHE FOUGHT THEM ALL THE WAY UP THE TOWER OF THE SHADEMANCER.



# FAIRY TALES

FOR HAD SHE NOT, THEN YOU AND THE HOLY SISTERS WHO CARE FOR YOU WOULD NOT BE ALIVE TO HEAR THIS TALE.



SHE TOLD ME SHE HAD THE VILLAIN CORNERED ATOP HIS LAIR, A MONSTER TWISTED BY HIS OWN FOUL SORCERY...



YET NO MATCH FOR THE BLADE OF OUR SWORD-MAIDEN...

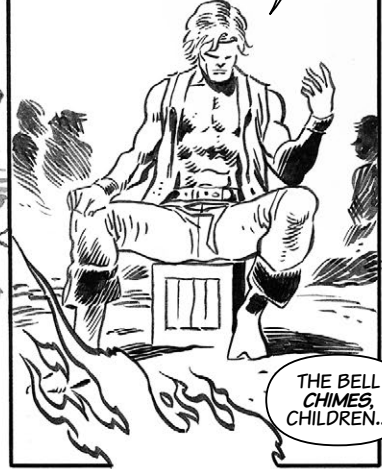


BESTED, BROKEN, HE BEGGED FOR HIS LIFE...

AND BLACK BETH WAS MOVED TO SPARE HIM!



FOR IN THAT MOMENT, SHE TOLD ME SHE SAW THE FRIGHTENED BOY THE MONSTER HAD ONCE BEEN, ANOTHER FOUNDLING IN NEED OF RESCUE...



THE BELL CHIMES, CHILDREN...

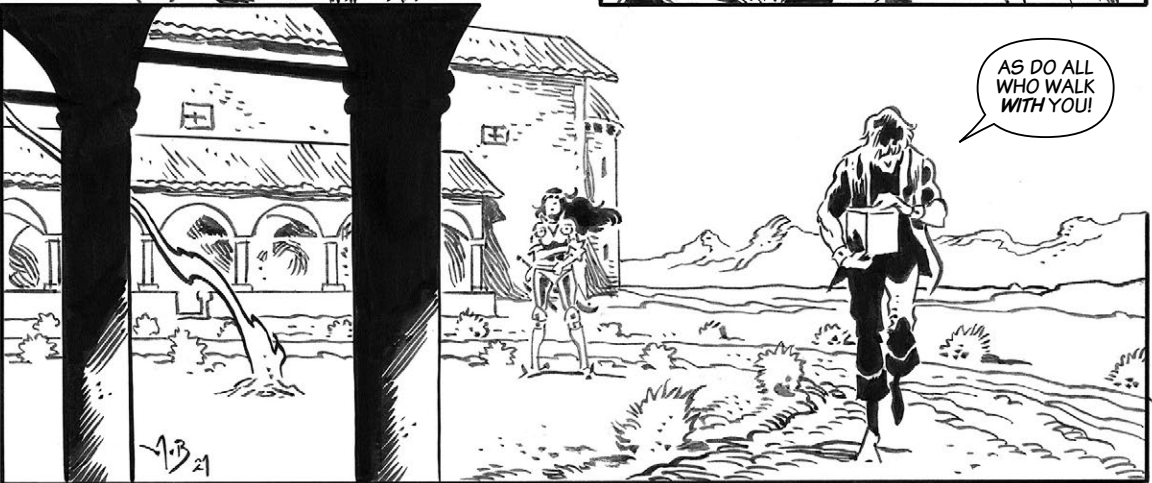
TO BED WITH YOU ALL AND CONSIDER WELL THE VALUE OF MERCY...



QUIDO, I...

NO NEED FOR CONFESSION, BETH. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THE TRUTH...







Butzbach  
2021

Pin-up by  
Andreas Butzbach

SCRIPT  
DOUG  
GRAVES  
ART  
VINCENTO  
RICCARDI  
LETTERS  
SG

SPELLBINDER BOOKS

# DEATH MAN

WHEN THE MAN  
COMES TO TOWN



YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICK SIR - WE ARE JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE.



...WHICH ISN'T ON MY ORDER FORM OR...

HELLO ENCHANTER.



SHIT.

THE REAPER'S LAPDOG. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE...?

APRIL, 1912.

OH YES. ON THE PASSENGER LINER.

I GOT TERRIBLY WET THAT NIGHT THANKS TO YOU.

MY MASTER HAS BEEN WAITING FOR YOU FOR A LONG TIME, MERLIN.

NOBODY EVADES DEATH FOREVER.

REALLY?

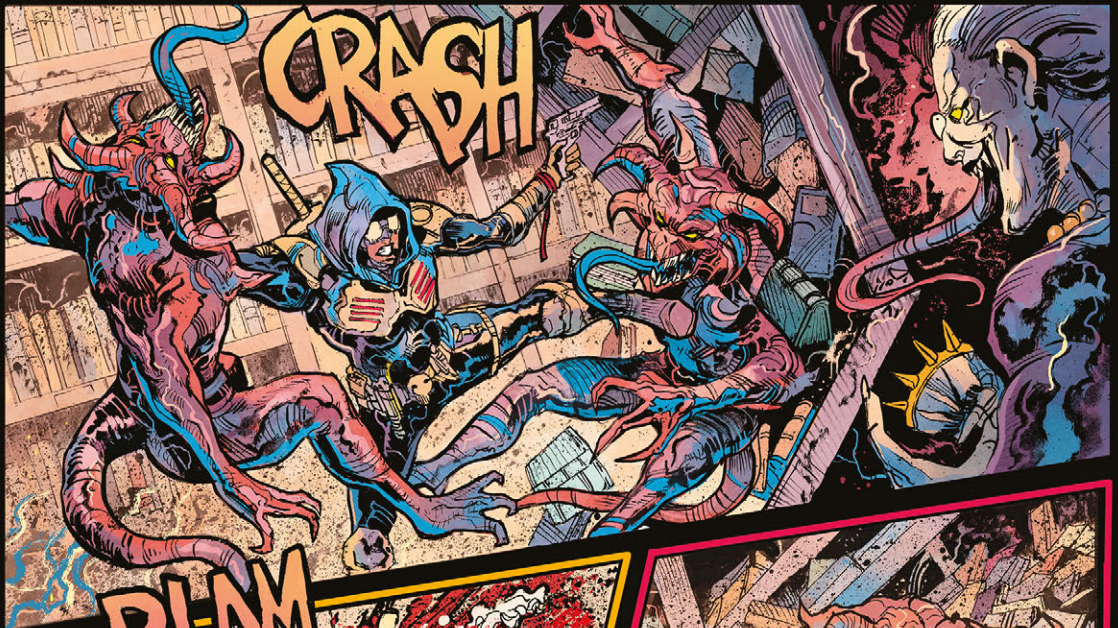
MS. NEEDLEMEYER!

HUH?



**RUURRRGGGH!**

EVISCERATE HIM BOYS!



**CRASH**



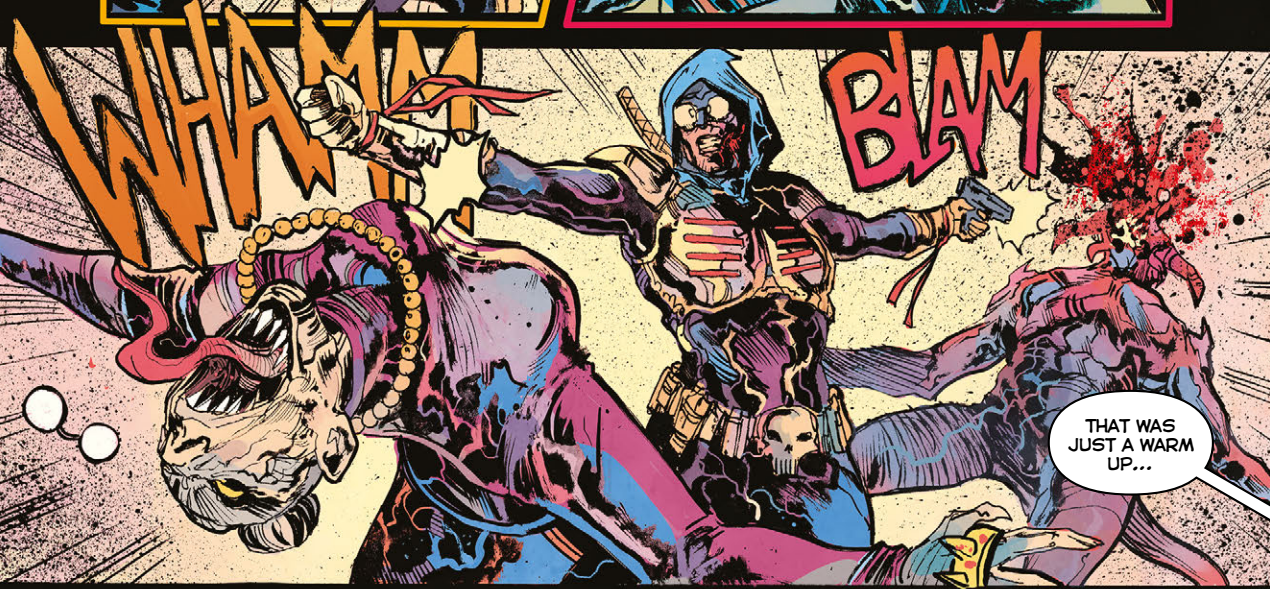
**BLAM**

**BLAM**



**CRACK**

**AGGGH!**



**WHAM**

**BLAM**

THAT WAS JUST A WARM UP...



I'M THE MAIN EVENT!

I HAVE RAISED DYNASTIES AND TOPPLED EMPIRES. MADE GODS DOUBT THEIR OWN DIVINITY AND CAUSED DEMONS TO TREMBLE.

AND FOR CENTURIES, I HAVE MADE YOUR MASTER LOOK LIKE A FOOL.

IMMORTALITY IS WASTED ON YOU.

LIKE HITTING PENSIONERS, DO YOU? I'LL CRUSH YOUR...

NOW, NOW, MS. NEEDLEMEYER. DON'T KILL HIM AS HE'LL JUST COME BACK, TWICE AS MAD.

LET'S RUSTLE UP SOME NEW HELP FOR YOU.

HELLO, MY  
LOVELIES! WE  
HAVE A BUSY  
NIGHT AHEAD.

THERE, FLIGHT  
BOOKED FOR  
SIX PM!

I WILL CALL YOU  
ONCE I GET TO TOKYO, MS.  
NEEDLEMEYER. YOU NEED  
TO SHUT THIS PLACE UP  
AND REMEMBER - **DON'T  
KILL HIM!**

BUT FEEL  
FREE TO KICK  
HIS BALLS IN...  
REGULARLY.



ARE YOU HUNGRY,  
MY DARLINGS?  
THERE'S PLENTY  
TO NIBBLE ON  
THIS ONE.



TOKYO.

CONSCIOUS AGAIN? GOODY GUMDROPS!

IF MERLIN'S GOING TO TOKYO...

TLAK

SO AM I!

**SRRRAAAMM**

YANAKA, TOKYO.

AN EMPTY SAFEHOUSE.

AND AN OLD COUCH, COVERED IN DUST AND COBWEBS...AND DEAD SKIN CELLS.

CELLS NOW REINVIGORATED BY A POWERFUL, ARCAN E FORCE.

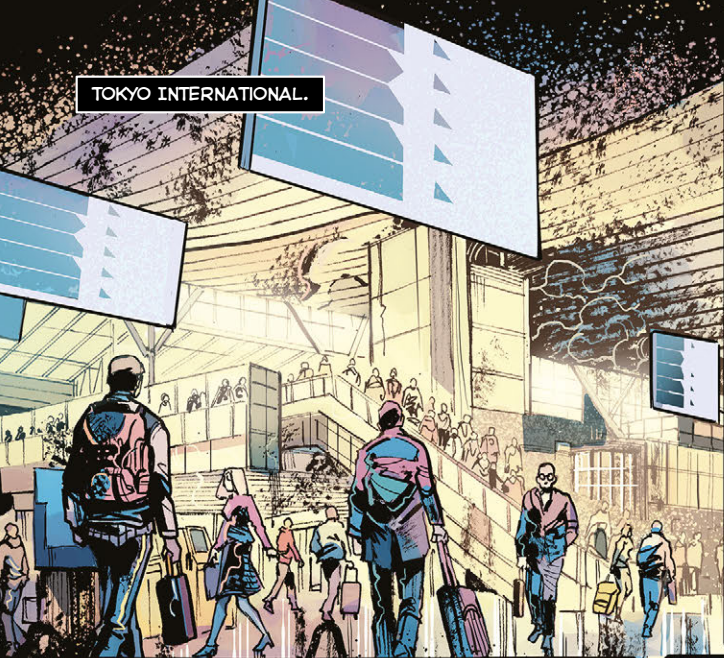
THREE HOURS AFTER DEATH.

SIX HOURS AFTER DEATH.

NINE HOURS AFTER DEATH.

DEATH-MAN LIVES!

TOKYO INTERNATIONAL.



LEAVE A MESSAGE AFTER THE BEEP.

YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR NOT PICKING UP NEEDLEMEYER.



CAREFUL. YOU'RE RUINING THE AMBIENCE IN HERE.

SLAM



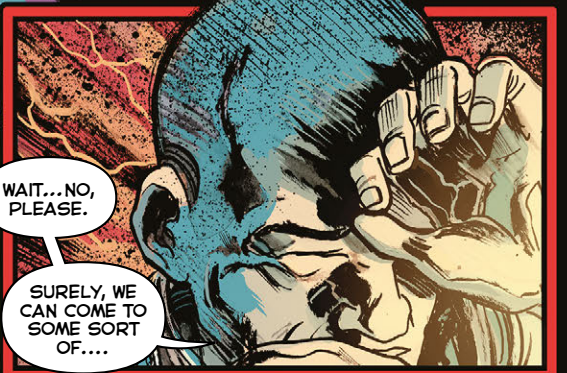
KIANN



YOU SAID THAT YOU MADE MY MASTER LOOK LIKE A FOOL.



HOW DO YOU THINK YOU LOOK RIGHT NOW, WIZARD?



WAIT...NO, PLEASE.

SURELY, WE CAN COME TO SOME SORT OF....

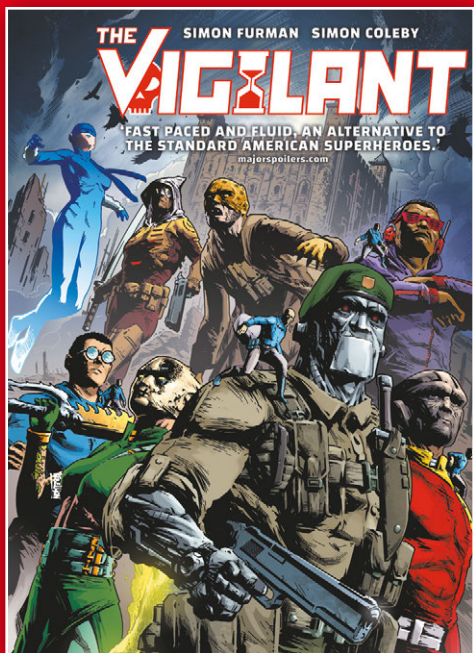


ARRANGEMENT.



**'FAST PACED AND FLUID, AN ALTERNATIVE TO THE STANDARD AMERICAN SUPERHEROES.'**

– majorspoilers.com

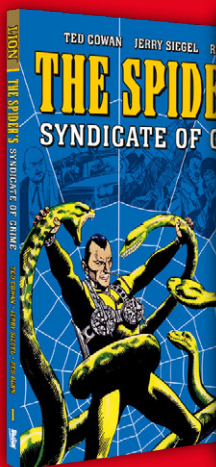


**OUT NOW**

**THE VIGILANT**  
SIMON FURMAN / SIMON COLEBY

9781781088593

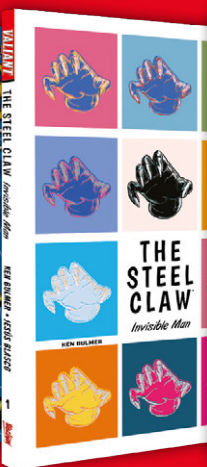
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**THE STEEL CLAW INVISIBLE MAN**

JESÚS BLASCO  
KEN BULMER

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**ADAM ETERNO A HERO FOR ALL TIME**

TOM TULLY / TOM KERR  
FRANCISCO SOLANO LÓPEZ  
COLIN PAGE

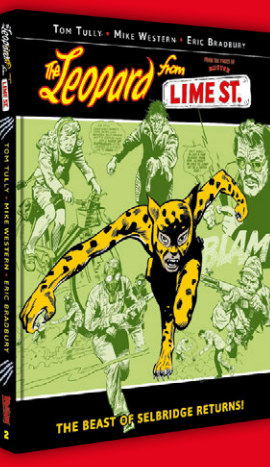
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# MONSTER FUN

# HALLOWEEN SPOOKTACULAR

OUT 22<sup>ND</sup> SEPTEMBER



SPOOKY FUN FOR BOILS AND GHOULS!

