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VAMPIRELLA®

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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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ENTERTAINMENT

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Printed in Canada.

PIONEER SQUARE
SEATTLE, WA 2 A.M.

SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO ME
SOMETHING BAD.

SOMETHING THAT
DRACULA'S BITCH
LIEUTENANT, LE FANU,
DID TO MY MIND.

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN A
CONSTANT BUZZING IN MY
SKULL, AND THE INSISTENT
PULL OF GRAVITY.

URGING ME ON. SENDING
DARK THOUGHTS
SCAMPERING THROUGH MY
BRAIN, FURTIVE AS RATS.

DRAGGING ME DOWN
HERE, TO THIS DEAD
PLACE, ON THE HUNT
FOR DEAD THINGS.

THIS IS A
HORRIBLE
IDEA.

YOU *COULD*
HAVE STAYED
BEHIND, YOU
KNOW.

YOU *COULD*
HAVE USED YOUR
VAMPIRE HYPNOSIS
MOJO ON ME
AND *MADE* ME
STAY BEHIND.

DEAD THINGS THAT
ARE ALSO ON THE
HUNT FOR US.

WHAT
MAKES YOU
THINK THEY'RE
EVEN DOWN
HERE, ANYWAY?

THEY'RE
DOWN
HERE.

A TRAP, AND AN OBVIOUS
ONE BUT THOSE
FLEETING WHISPERS IN MY
HEAD ARE PROMISING ME...

THIS ISN'T
A GAME,
SOFIA.

I'LL DO MY
BEST TO PROTECT
YOU, BUT DON'T HESITATE.
SHOOT *ANYTHING* THAT
MOVES, AND THEN YOU
RUN LIKE HELL.

...WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN DOWN HERE IN THE DARK SIMPLY MUST HAPPEN.

YEAH? AND WHO'S GOING TO PROTECT YOU?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

A PERFECT HUNTING GROUND, HERE IN THE CORPSE OF THE PAST.

I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

THEY CALL IT THE UNDERGROUND.

THE CITY STREETS ABOVE WERE BUILT ON THE REMAINS OF THIS PLACE, AFTER A RUNAWAY FIRE BURNED 25 CITY BLOCKS TO ASH.

A SUNKEN CITY, HIDDEN AWAY FROM PRYING EYES.

GLASS BLOCKS SET INTO THE SIDEWALKS ABOVE PROVIDING THE BAREST HINT OF TWILIGHT IN THIS HOLE.

THE HOLE I'LL BURY THEM ALL IN.

SNFF
SNFF

YOU MUST BE THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE.

I'M INSULTED. AFTER WHAT I DID TO LE FANU, I EXPECTED MORE FANFARE.

SHING

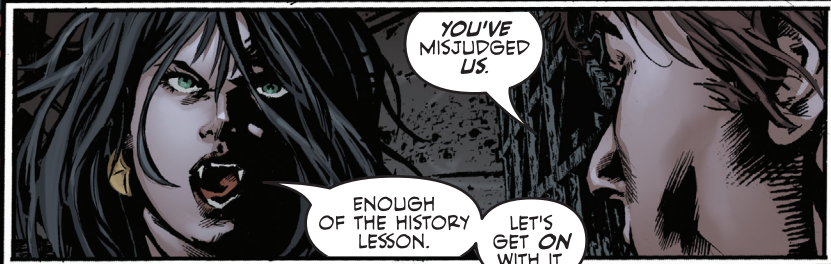
DON'T WORRY, VAMPIRELLA. I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THIS A MEMORABLE GREETING. MEET SOME OF MY FRIENDS.





PLEASE.

YOU DIDN'T THINK I COULD SMELL THESE IDIOTS COMING? YOU'VE MISJUDGED ME.



YOU'VE MISJUDGED US.

ENOUGH OF THE HISTORY LESSON.

LET'S GET ON WITH IT.



NOW, THAT'S JUST RUDE.

YOU COME HERE TO MURDER US. YOU'VE STOLEN SOMETHING IMPORTANT FROM LE FANU. AND NOW YOU INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M SPEAKING...

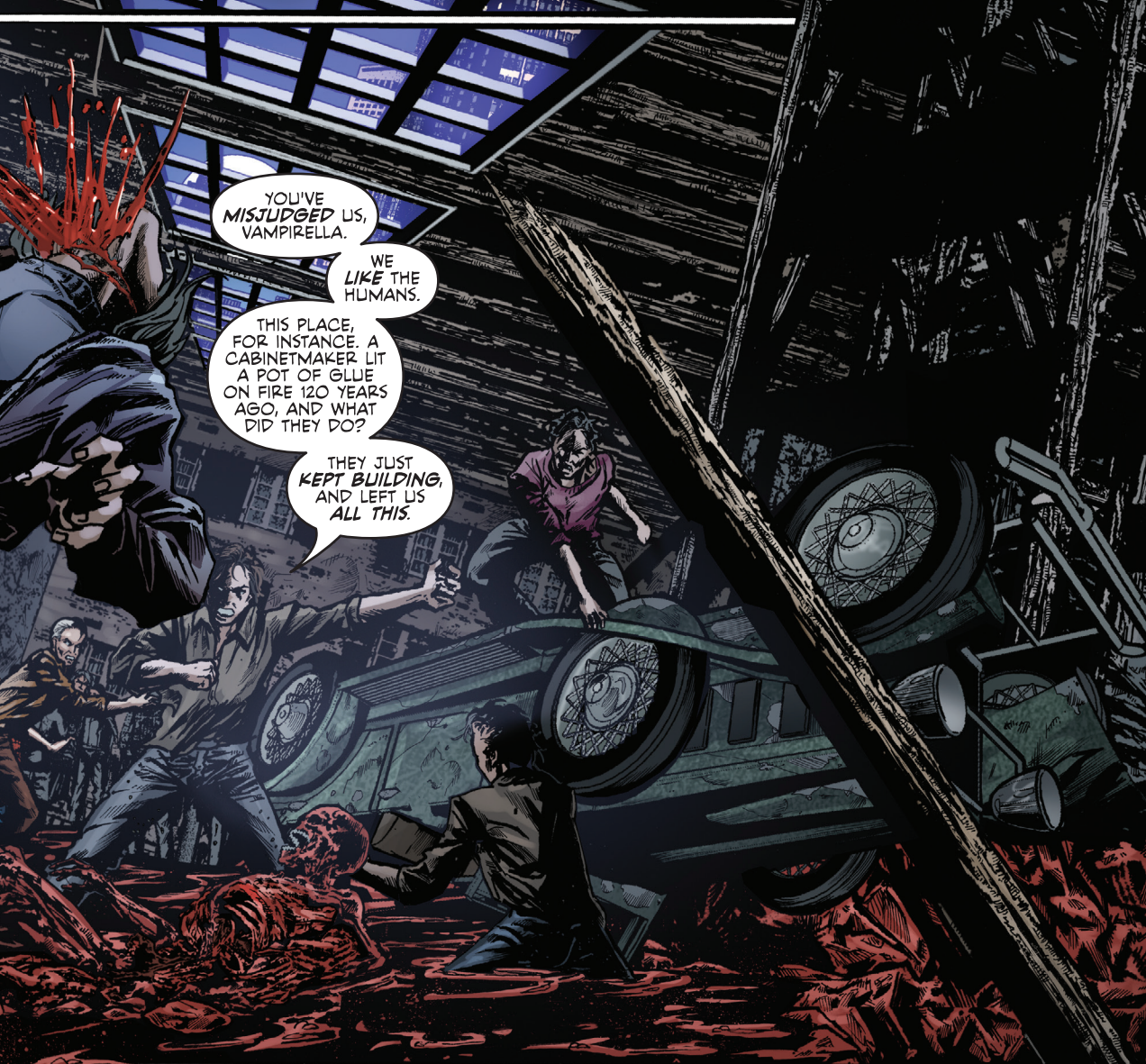
YOU'VE FELT THE TOUCH OF YAD-ATH VERMELLUS. IMAGINE WHAT IT WILL DO TO THIS FRAGILE LITTLE THING.

...AND YOU BRING UNINVITED GUESTS INTO OUR HOME?

YOU SHOULD TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOUR TOYS.

HEY!



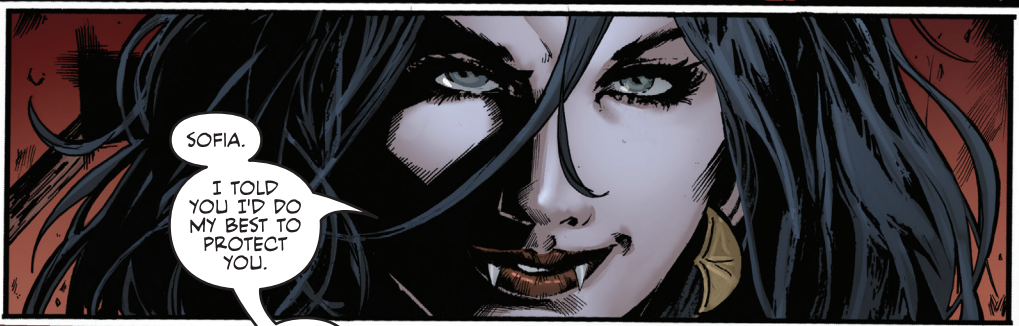


YOU'VE MISJUDGED US, VAMPIRELLA.

WE LIKE THE HUMANS.

THIS PLACE, FOR INSTANCE. A CABINETMAKER LIT A POT OF GLUE ON FIRE 120 YEARS AGO, AND WHAT DID THEY DO?

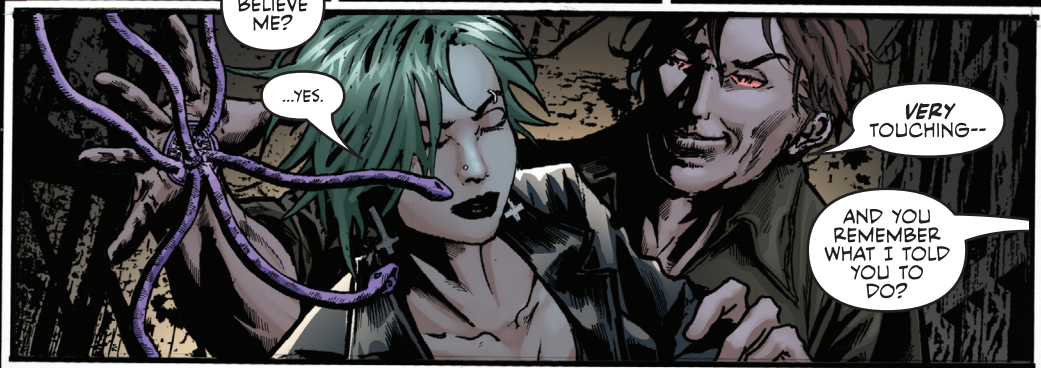
THEY JUST KEPT BUILDING, AND LEFT US ALL THIS.



SOFIA.

I TOLD YOU I'D DO MY BEST TO PROTECT YOU.

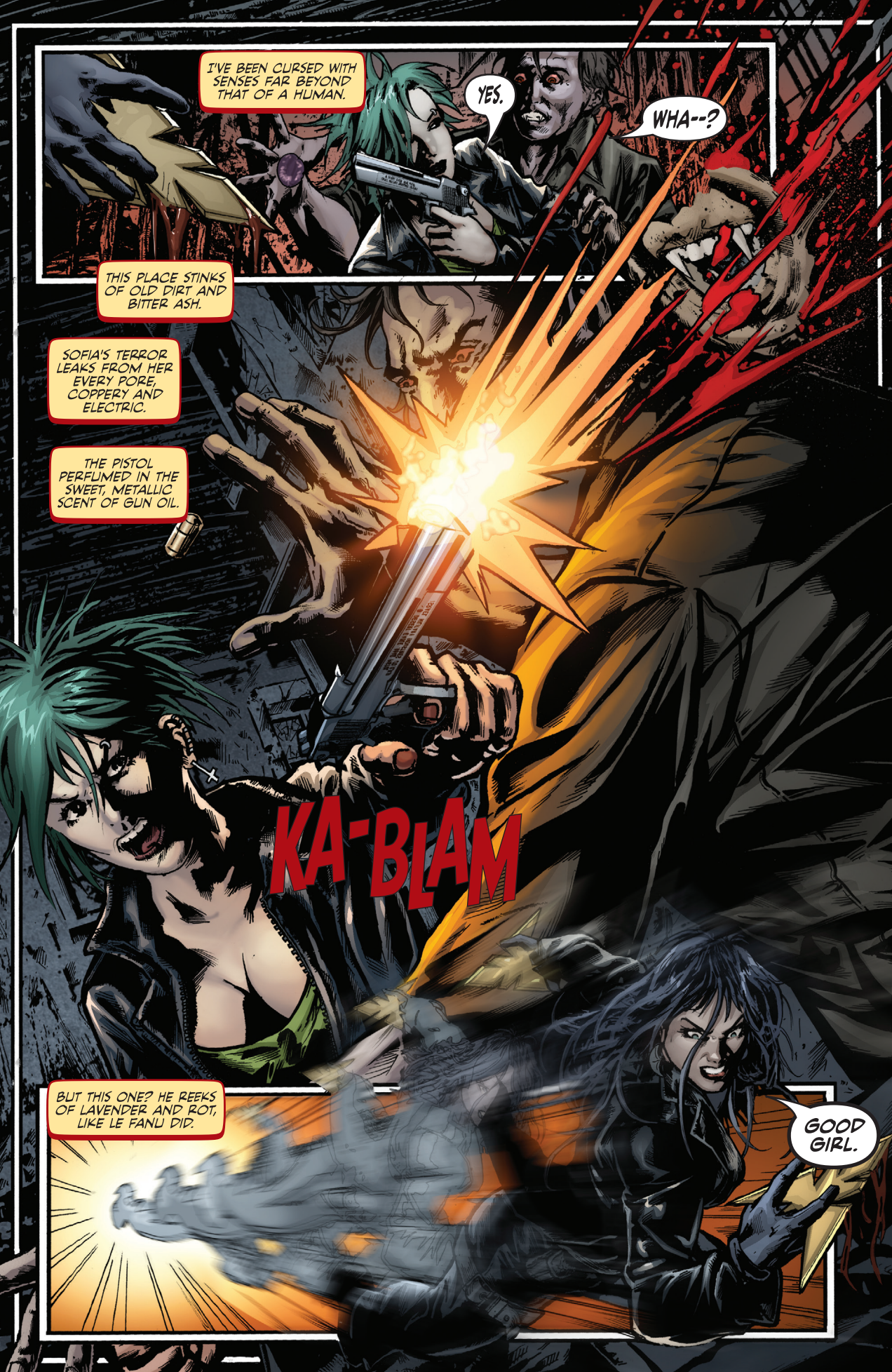
DO YOU BELIEVE ME?



...YES.

VERY TOUCHING--

AND YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU TO DO?



I'VE BEEN CURSED WITH SENSES FAR BEYOND THAT OF A HUMAN.

YES.

WHA--?

THIS PLACE STINKS OF OLD DIRT AND BITTER ASH.

SOFIA'S TERROR LEAKS FROM HER EVERY PORE, COPPERY AND ELECTRIC.

THE PISTOL PERFLUMED IN THE SWEET, METALLIC SCENT OF GUN OIL.

KA-BLAM

BUT THIS ONE? HE REEKS OF LAVENDER AND ROT, LIKE LE FANU DID.

GOOD GIRL.

WHATEVER SICKNESS THAT PLAGUED HER LIES WITHIN THESE CREATURES, TOO.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

KEEP FIRING!

I'M SHOOTING!
I'M SHOOTING!

I THOUGHT YOU STAKED VAMPIRES IN THE HEART OR SOMETHING. WHAT GOOD IS A--

--GUN. WITH NO BULLETS. CRAP.

KLUK

EATING AWAY AT THEM FROM WITHIN.

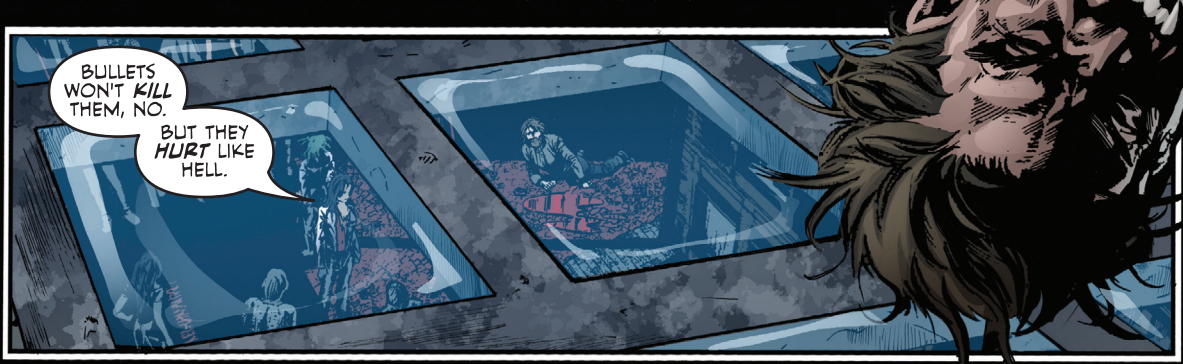
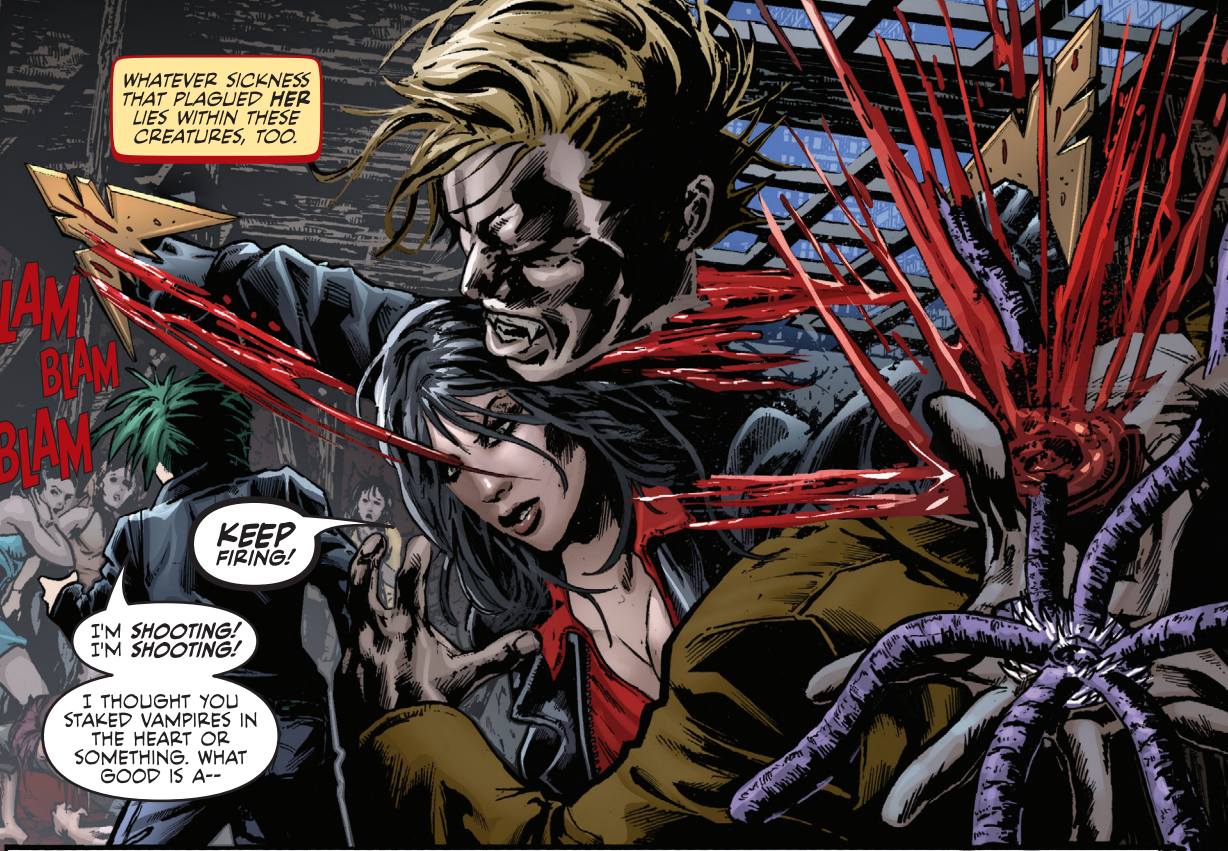
SHHHHINK

NNGGGAAAH!

SHHHHLINK

BULLETS WON'T KILL THEM, NO.

BUT THEY HURT LIKE HELL.





I FEEL IT BEFORE I SEE IT.

A STIRRING OF SOMETHING ANCIENT, COILING AND UNCOILING IN THE DARK.

HHUGGGG
CCHHHK



THE FEELING OF BEING WATCHED BY SOMETHING I CAN ONLY SPOT OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE.

SSSHHH LURK
SSSHHH LURK

...DARK MOTHER, WHAT IS HAPPENING TO HIM?



AND THEN I DO SEE IT...

AAHHHHHH
GGGGGG



THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. THERE'S NO PROBLEM.

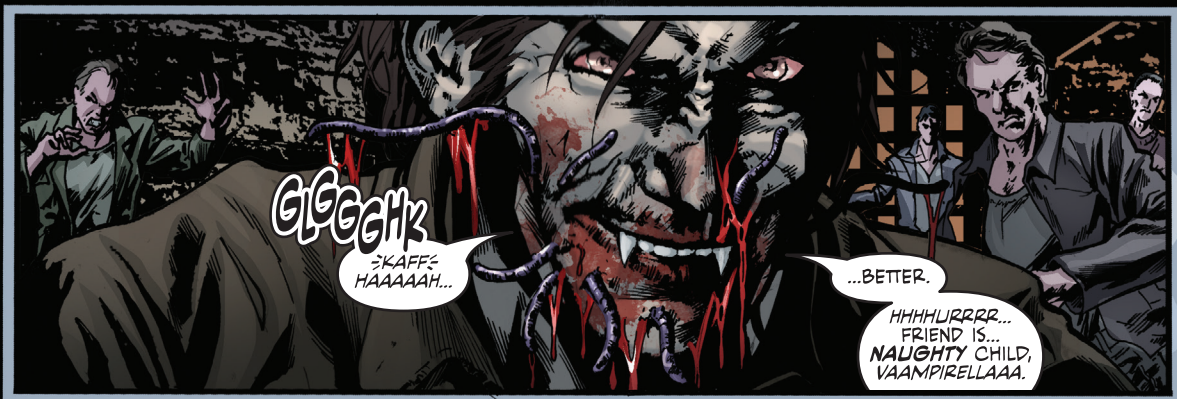
I'VE JUST GONE NUTS, THAT'S ALL.



CAN'T BE REAL. CAN'T BE.



HHUGGGG
CCHHHK
SSHH LURK

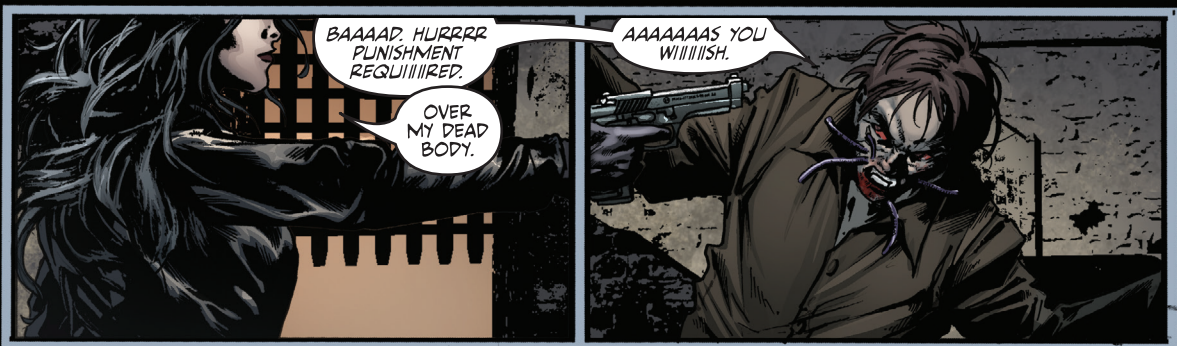


GGGGh

SKAFFE
HAAAAAH...

...BETTER.

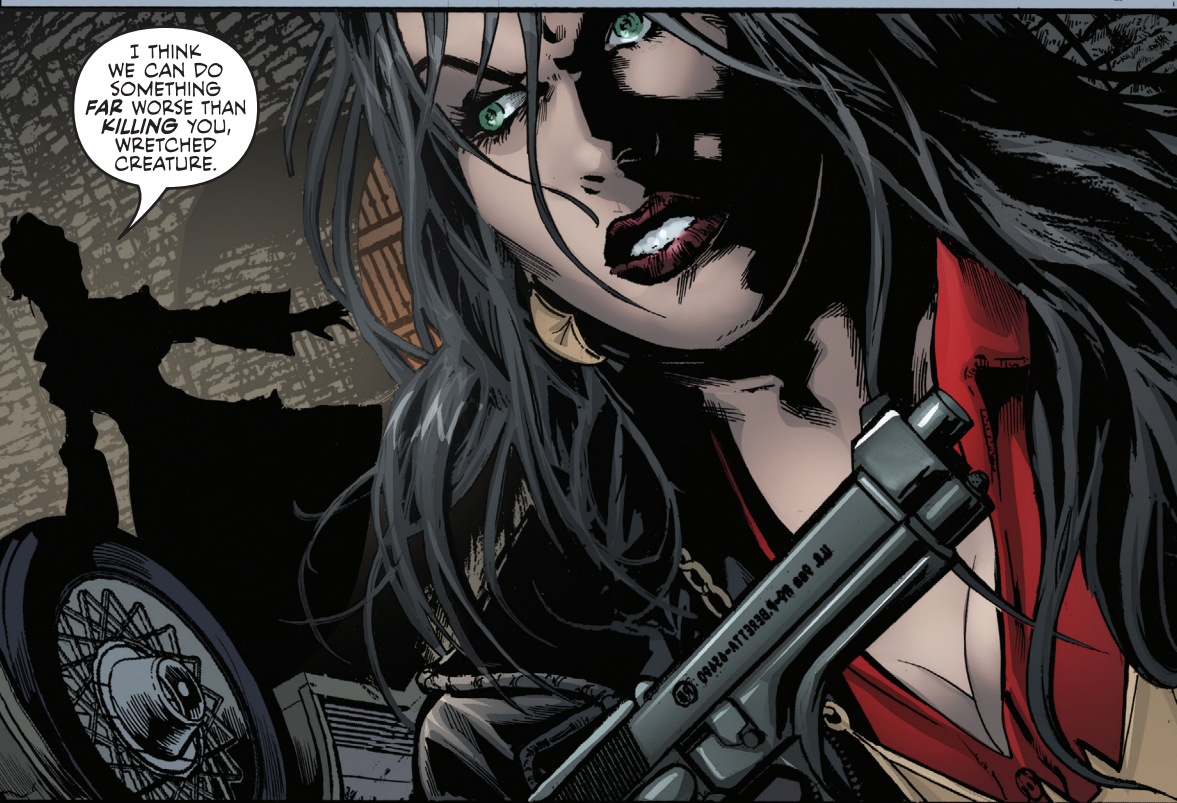
HHHHURRRR...
FRIEND IS...
NAUGHTY CHILD,
VAAMPIRELLAAA.



BAAAAD. HURRRR
PUNISHMENT
REQUIIIIIRED.

OVER
MY DEAD
BODY.

AAAAAAS YOU
WIIIIISH.



I THINK
WE CAN DO
SOMETHING
FAR WORSE THAN
KILLING YOU,
WRETCHED
CREATURE.



YOU.

I DROPPED A BUILDING ON HER. SAW A HALF-TON WOODEN CROSS FALL ON HER, SPEARING HER CHEST.

BUT WHATEVER FORCE IS ANIMATING HER BURNS LIKE WILDFIRE.

MOVES HER LIKE A MARIONETTE.

ME.

MY GOD PROTECTS ME, VAMPIRELLA. KEEPS ME SAFE.

I'LL BE ALIVE LONG AFTER YOU ARE DEAD AND FORGOTTEN.

THE SOONER I CUT THE STRINGS...

WE'LL SEE.



--I'LL NEVER GIVE IN.





...THE BETTER.



SSS-HWWWAK

--TOO BLOODY FAST--



GIVE ME BACK WHAT YOU STOLE.

RETURN IT TO ME NOW...



--BUZZING IN MY MIND TELLING ME TO GIVE UP, SURRENDER TO THE INEVITABLE--

--GAAA!

...OR I WILL PEEL YOUR PRETTY FACE FROM YOUR SKULL.



NNNNNGAAAA!

NEVER.

WHUDD



MOVE!



GIVE IT BACK!

GIVE ME BACK THE KEY!

IT'S MINE!



WE'RE ON THEIR HOME TURF. THEY KNOW THE GROUND, AND WE DON'T.

OKAY. I ADMIT IT. YOU WERE RIGHT.

COMING HERE WITH YOU WAS A BAD IDEA.



GET READY.

HERE'S ANOTHER BAD IDEA.

PING



SPANG

NEED SOME BREATHING ROOM, A MOMENT TO REGROUP.



RUN!

CHRIST...

BAT WHOOM



IT WON'T HOLD THEM LONG.
WE SHOULD KEEP GOING, FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT--

...UH, V.?



YOU'RE KINDA ON FIRE.



THIS IS WHAT LE FANU WANTS, HER SO-CALLED "KEY."

NO IDEA WHAT IT REALLY IS, OR WHAT IT UNLOCKS.



...YOU'RE AS CRAZY AS THEY ARE.



DON'T EVEN LIKE TOUCHING IT. SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE IT TALKS TO ME.

--CALLS TO ME TO HOLD IT.



--GAH!

VERTIGO.

PAIN.

A CHOIR OF
ASYLUM SCREAMS
IN MY MIND.



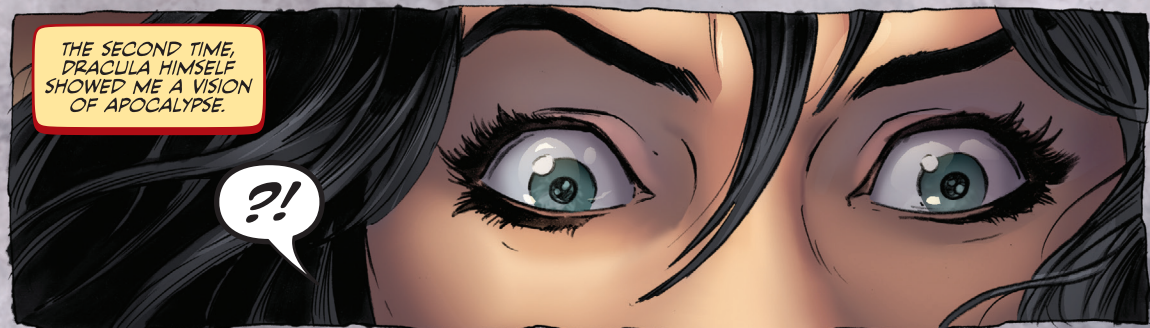
LILITH HELP ME, I
THINK I'M GETTING
USED TO THIS.



THE FIRST TIME IT
HAPPENED, I FOUND
MYSELF HERE, TRAPPED
IN A HALLUCINATION OF
A WORLD LONG DEAD.

THE SECOND TIME,
DRACULA HIMSELF
SHOWED ME A VISION
OF APOCALYPSE.

?!



AA ROOOOOOONK

THE HELLISH VISION OF
DRAKULON, MELTING
INTO THE WASTELAND
DRACULA SHOWED ME.

AND ABOVE IT ALL,
THE NIGHTMARE
BEAST, HOWLING
TO THE HEAVENS.

WELCOME
BACK, KITTEN.



DID YOU MISS ME?




I'VE CERTAINLY BEEN THINKING OF YOU.

YOU'RE TOO LATE, IMPOSTER.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PERSON I'VE KILLED THAT'S DECIDED TO COME BACK FOR A VISIT TODAY.





I SHOULD BE VERY CROSS WITH YOU, YOU KNOW.

RIPPING OUT MY THROAT, ALL BECAUSE I WANTED A QUICK CHAT.


YOU WANTED TO KILL ME.



TO-MAY-TO, TO-MAH-TO.

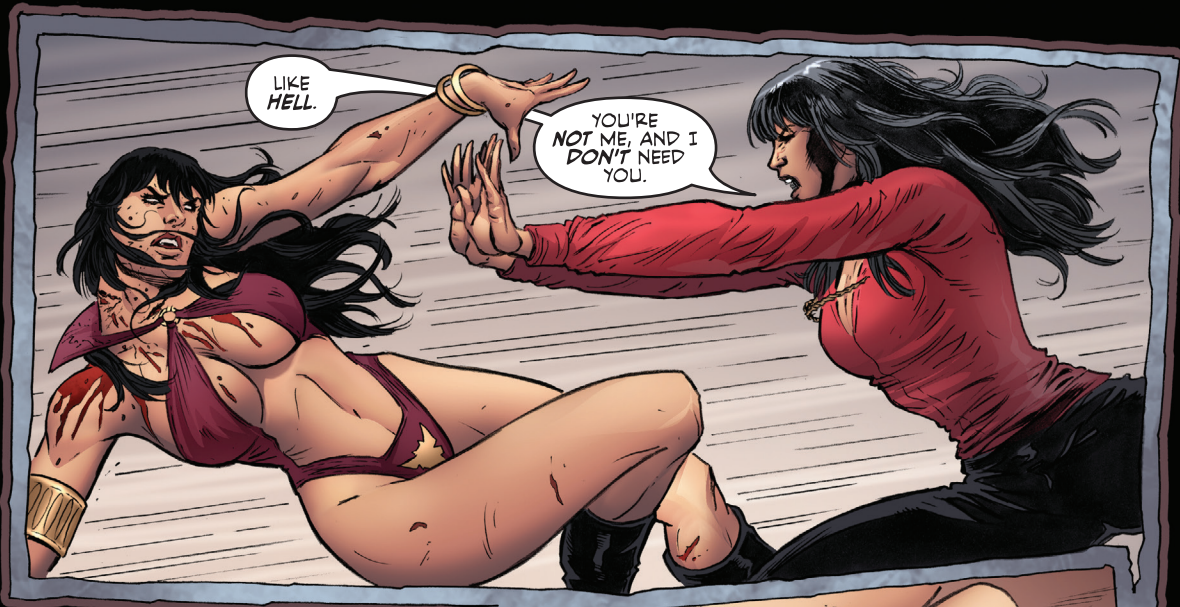
OUR LITTLE SPAT WON'T MEAN MUCH WHEN WE'RE ALL STEWING IN THE BELLY OF THE WORM.

BIG BASTARD, ISN'T HE?



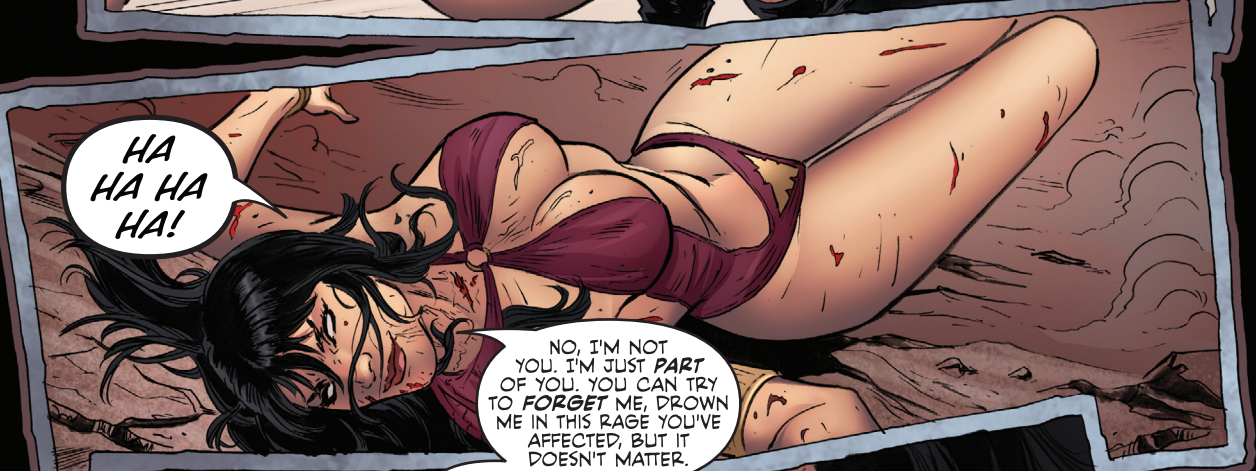
DENY IT ALL YOU WANT, VAMPIRELLA...

...BUT IN THE FACE OF THAT KIND OF POWER, YOU'RE GONNA NEED ME.



LIKE HELL.

YOU'RE NOT ME, AND I DON'T NEED YOU.



HA HA HA HA!

NO, I'M NOT YOU. I'M JUST PART OF YOU. I'M JUST PART OF YOU. YOU CAN TRY TO FORGET ME, DROWN ME IN THIS RAGE YOU'VE AFFECTED, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.



HA HA HA!

LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU NEED ME.

SO, YOU'LL BE BACK, "SISTER."



WHEN YOU'RE READY, YOU'LL BE BACK.

BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG NOW, SWEETNESS. TEMPUS FLUGIT. TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK.

HA HA HA HA HA!

--UP!
COME
ON!

THIS IS
NOT THE
TIME FOR A
NAP, V.

WELCOME
BACK TO THE
LAND OF THE
LIVING.

SO TO
SPEAK.

...HM?

IT'S GETTING EASIER,
THE TRANSITION
BACK FROM THE
NIGHTMARE VISIONS.

LIKE I'M
GETTING USED
TO IT.

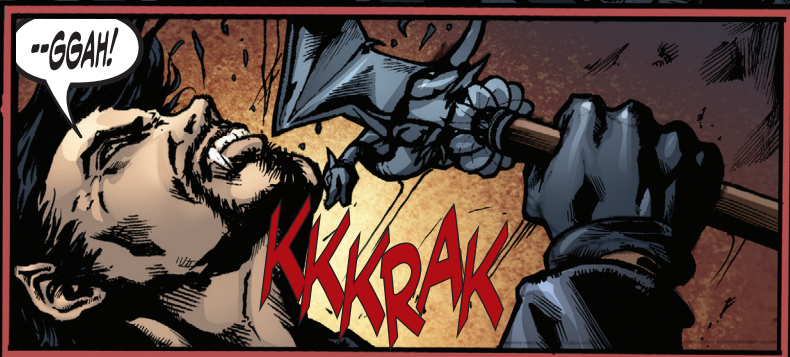
YOU'RE
STARTING
TO FIGURE OUT
HOW IT **WORKS**
AREN'T YOU,
VAMPIRELLA?

HE LOOKS
DIFFERENT, BUT
THERE'S NO
MISTAKING HIM.

THE SMILE, TINGED WITH
HUNGER AND MADNESS.
THE EYES, BURNING LIKE
A ZEALOT'S.

OLD BLOOD
AND GRAVE
DIRT BENEATH
HIS NAILS.

VLAD
DRACULA.





--NOT PLAYING WITH YOU ANYMORE, YOU BASTARD--



WHAP

HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

NO MORE GAMES.



THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE NOW. YOU NEED TO LEARN WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST.

--NNNFF!



I'VE SEEN WHAT I'M UP AGAINST. YOUR ARMY OF LIEUTENANTS, AND WHATEVER YOU'VE TURNED THEM INTO.

I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** YOU'VE DONE TO THEM, MADE THEM EVEN **WORSE** THAN VAMPIRES BUT--



IDIOT.

MY ARMY IS IN **REVOLT.**

"MY" ARMY?

YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO YAD-ATH VERMELLUS, BUT YOU WERE STRONG ENOUGH TO RESIST.

I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU, VAMPIRELLA.

I'M HERE TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP AND OFFER YOU MINE.
PLEASE.

GO TO HELL.

BRAK

BRAK

BRAK

BRAK

TO BE CONTINUED...