

PLB
COMICS
ONE SHOT
OCT. 2012
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THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL



SHOCKLEY - LAROCQUE - JELENIC - DUFENDACH - SPICER - SHOCKLEY

THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP OUR VERY FIRST HALLOWEEN SPECIAL. WE AT PLB LOVE HALLOWEEN, THE AIR IS CRISP, THE GOOD SEASONAL BEERS START HITTING SHELVES, AND WE GET TO DRESS UP WITHOUT GETTING FUNNY LOOKS. SO WE DECIDED THAT IT WAS ONLY FITTING TO DO A HALLOWEEN BOOK. IN THESE PAGES YOU WILL FIND NEW STORIES OF BOTH THE FALL AND GIDEON & SEBASTIAN BUT YOU WILL ALSO FIND TALES OF SUSPENSE, HORROR, FANTASY AND EVEN A LITTLE NOIR TOSSED IN THERE JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT. WE HOPE YOU ENJOY IT, AND STAY SPOOKY MY FRIENDS!

LADY LUCK

STORY & ART: MATHEW SHOCKLEY, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

GUNS & CANDY

STORY: JOSH SHOCKLEY, ART: BRANDON SPICER, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

LEGENDARY

STORY: GREG LAROCQUE & JAMES DUFENDACH,
ART: GREG LAROCQUE & NIKKOL JELENIC, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

STORY & ART: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE

STORY & LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH, ART: BRANDON SPICER

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www.rebelrouserart.com

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TUESDAYS SUCK.

YOU AIN'T LYIN'.

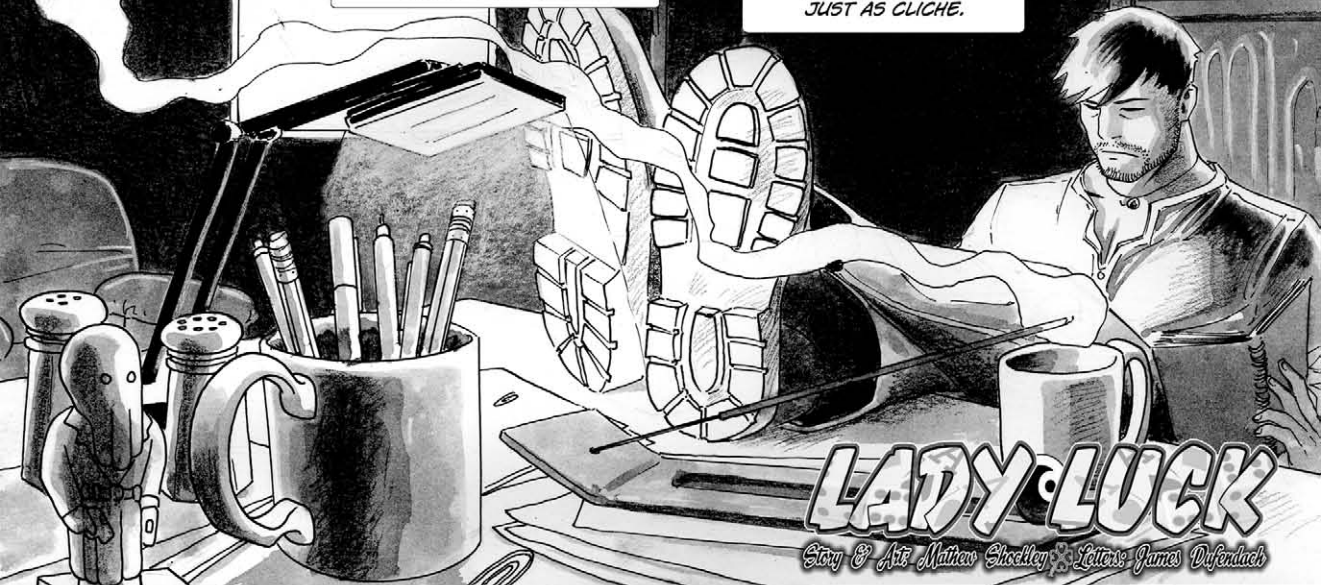
THE RAIN OUTSIDE BEATS DOWN, PROVIDING A DULL ROAR AS THE SOUNDTRACK TO THIS OTHERWISE UNEVENTFUL MORNING. SUMMER STORMS CAN BE ROMANTIC, BUT ONLY IF YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT COMPANY. THE CEILING FAN BLADES TURN LAZY CIRCLES OVERHEAD, MOVING BUT NEVER REALLY GETTING ANYWHERE. SOUND FAMILIAR?

DAMN THAT'S DEPRESSING. LIGHTEN UP SOME.

HOW ABOUT SOME DEATH METAL?

TRYING. IT'S THE RAIN. SOMETIMES IT JUST PUTS ME IN THAT MOOD. LIKE I WANNA LISTEN TO SOME SLOW JAZZ, OR SOMETHING ELSE JUST AS CLICHE.

JUST A LITTLE OUT OF PLACE...



LADY LUCK

Story & Art: Matthew Shockley, Letters: James Dufordach

CAN'T GET ANY WOMEN LISTENING TO DEATH METAL.

SURE YOU CAN. THERE'S THAT GIRL TWO FLOORS UP...

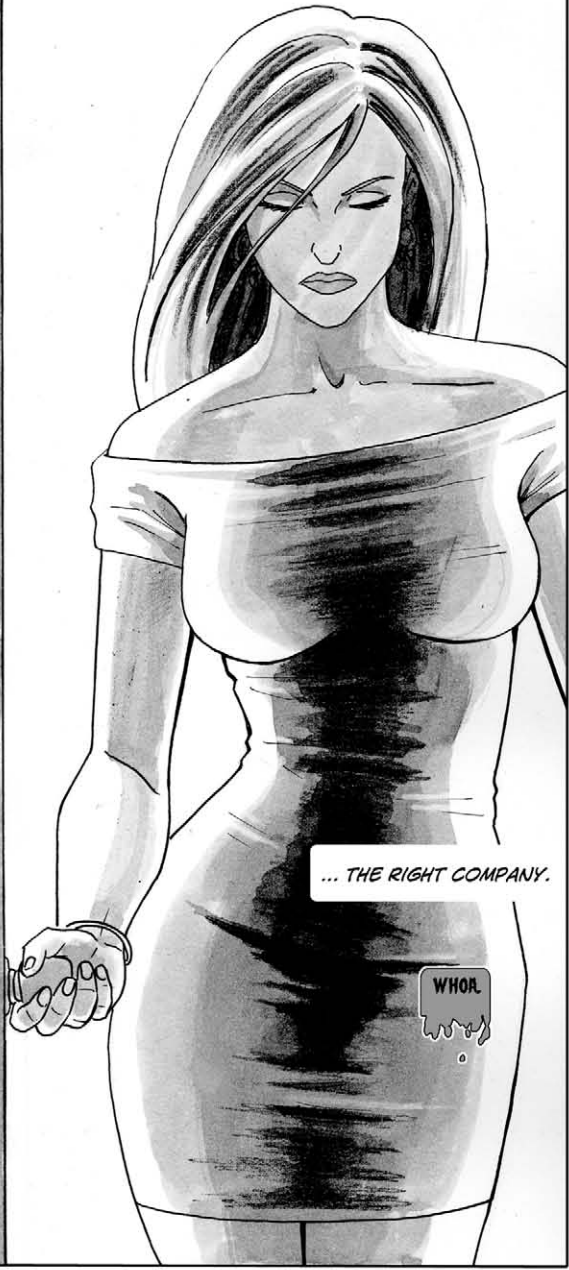
SHE CAN'T WALK PAST A METAL DETECTOR WITHOUT IT EXPLODING. SINCE WHEN DID LADIES START PIERCING THE BACK OF THEIR NECKS WITH METAL RODS?

GUESS YOU'RE JUST A MORE OLD FASHIONED TYPE OF GUY.

GUESS SO...

Investigations

AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? I LIKE CLASSY DAMES. SOMEONE THAT APPRECIATES THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE, LIKE A GOOD GLASS OF WINE, OR EVENING STROLLS AROUND TOWN. OR HELL, EVEN SOMEONE TO SPEND A ROMANTIC EVENING LISTENING TO THE RAIN DANCING ON THE ROOF. LIKE I SAID, SOMETIMES YOU JUST NEED...



... THE RIGHT COMPANY.

WHOA



HOW'S IT GOING?

HI.

A LITTLE WET OUTSIDE, AS I'M SURE YOU NOTICED. ARE YOU MISTER CASE?

CALL ME JUSTIN, PLEASE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

ISABELLE... WAIT, "JUSTIN?"



YEAH?

JUSTIN CASE? AS IN, "JUST IN CASE?" THAT'S INTERESTING...

FUNNY, RIGHT? MY MOTHER LIKES TO JOKE THAT THAT'S WHAT SHE TOLD MY FATHER BEFORE SHE FORCED HIM TO PUT ON A CONDOM THE ONLY TIME THEY EVER HAD SEX.

SO HOW DID...?

IT BROKE. MUST'VE BEEN MY LUCKY DAY. THE ONLY ONE.



HOT DAMN. I LIKE HER.

YOU NEVER KNOW, JUSTIN, EVERYONE GETS A RUN OF GOOD LUCK EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.


WELL, MINE'S GOING FOR A WORLD RECORD. BUT, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, ISABELLE?

I'M IN NEED OF YOUR SERVICES. I NEED YOUR HELP FINDING SOMEONE.

WHY NOT ASK THE POLICE? THEY'VE GOT MORE MANPOWER THAN I DO.

THEY'VE ALREADY SCREWED UP THE INVESTIGATION. BESIDES, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THEY CAN'T BE TRUSTED.

CS
2no Jsgita



THAT MAY BE, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND THAT WITH MY LIMITED RESOURCES, I WORK SLOWLY.

WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON, AND WE'LL GO FROM THERE.

UNDERSTATEMENT.

I KNOW... IT'S JUST, I HEARD YOU WERE GOOD AT WHAT YOU DO, AND I REALLY NEED YOUR HELP...



IT HAPPENED TWO WEEKS AGO. WE WERE ATTACKED, IN MY BOYFRIEND'S HOME. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF WHAT HAPPENED, I THINK THE INTRUDER HIT ME HARD ENOUGH TO KNOCK ME OUT.

WHEN I CAME TO, HE WAS GONE, BUT HE HAD ALREADY... HE MURDERED MY BOYFRIEND, AND FOUR OF HIS CHILDREN. THE POOR THINGS... HE'D CUT THEM TO PIECES...


I REMEMBER HEARING ABOUT THAT. I'M SO SORRY...

I DON'T KNOW WHY HE DIDN'T KILL ME. I STARTED TO PANIC... AND THEN I REALIZED THAT ZACHARY WAS MISSING. HE WASN'T IN THE HOUSE, AND HE WASN'T OUTSIDE. I TOLD THE POLICE, BUT THEY HAD THEIR HANDS FULL WITH THE INVESTIGATION... HE'S GONE, JUSTIN, AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM. HE COULD BE HURT, ALL ALONE, IN THIS RAIN...

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, ISABELLE. I'LL FIND HIM. DOES HE HAVE ANY FRIENDS THAT HE MIGHT BE STAYING WITH?

NO. MY BOYFRIEND AND THE CHILDREN WERE NEW TO THE AREA. SCHOOL HASN'T STARTED YET, SO ZACHARY HASN'T HAD TIME TO MAKE FRIENDS...

OKAY. THEN, I'LL NEED A LIST OF PLACES THAT HE WAS FAMILIAR WITH. ANY STORES, PARKS, ARCADES... THINGS LIKE THAT.



THINK YOU CAN DO THAT FOR ME?

... I THINK SO. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR HELPING ME, JUSTIN.

HEY, IT'S MY JOB. TAKE A SIP. IT'LL WORK THE CHILL RIGHT OUT OF YOU.

THANKS...





WHAT... WHA-GAAHH!
IS THIS?!?!

HOW-DID-
HACK!-YOU-

WHISKEY.
MADE WITH HOLY WATER.
BURNS GOING DOWN,
DOESN'T IT?

HOW DID I KNOW
YOU WERE A DEMON
PRETENDER? I DIDN'T.
I JUST GIVE THAT SHOT
TO EVERYONE WHO
WALKS THRU MY DOOR.
JUST TO BE SURE.


YOU-
BASTARD-
GACK!

HERE'S WHAT I THINK
WENT DOWN.


YOU HOOKED UP WITH THE
BOYFRIEND-NEW TO
TOWN, WITH NO ONE
TO BANG-AND SLID
INTO HIS LIFE.

THE ABUNDANCE OF KIDS
WAS A BONUS. ONE BIG
MEAL, AND NO ONE
WOULD ASK TOO MANY
QUESTIONS SINCE THEY
WERE REALLY JUST A
BUNCH OF COME-HERES.

IF I DON'T
MISS MY GUESS,
YOU'RE A "WIDOW?"



THOUGHT SO.
YOU FEAST ON ORGANS AND EMOTIONAL
ENERGY. NICE BIG FAMILY, JUST LOOKING
FOR A MOTHER FIGURE. MUST'VE SEEMED
LIKE QUITE A SPREAD.



THINGS WENT WRONG
THOUGH. POOR LITTLE
ZACHARY MUST'VE CAUGHT
YOU IN THE ACT AND RAN
LIKE HELL. SO YOU COOKED
UP SOME LAME-ASS STORY
ABOUT AN INTRUDER TO
FOOL THE COPS, AND CAME
TO ME TO HELP YOU FIND
YOUR MISSED DESSERT.

926J
enoitsgitevni


~~What the hell~~

THAT'S SOME
MESSED UP SHIT.

WAAAAAAAAAAAA



AND HERE
I WAS THINKING
YOU'D FALL FOR
THE-COUGH!
-DAMSEL IN
DISTRESS! I'LL
ENJOY RIPPING
OUT YOUR
INTESTINES AND
SUCKING THE
BILE FROM
YOUR LIVER, YOU
CLEVER
BASTARD!



SUCH LANGUAGE.
GUESS YOU'RE NOT THE
CLASSY LADY YOU PRETEND
TO BE, VIC?

YEAH?

DO IT.

'BOUT DAMN TIME.



WHAT - WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU SEE, I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE DEMON WORLD THAT EXISTS IN THE SHADOWS OF THIS CITY. MY EYES WERE OPENED A LONG TIME AGO.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?!

I'M HUMAN, JUST LIKE THAT POOR GIRL WHOSE BODY YOU STOLE TO CRAWL INTO AND VIOLATE, YOU PIECE OF SHIT.

BELIEVE IT, TOOTS. IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE TO END OUR CONVERSATION HERE. I'VE GOT A SCARED LITTLE BOY RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE SOMEWHERE IN THIS CITY, AND IT'S MY JOB TO PROTECT HIM FROM THE LIKES OF YOU.

A HUMAN AND A DEMON WORKING TOGETHER IN ONE BODY?!? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WAIT! YOU CAN'T! THE TREATY--!

AND THIS? THIS IS VIC. HE'S PART OF ME. HIS REAL NAME IS LONG AND CAN'T BE PRONOUNCED WITHOUT HAVING TWO TONGUES, SO I SHORTENED IT. HE HATES IT.

I REALLY DO...

VIC'S WHAT I CALL A "WELDER"-- HIS POWERS ARE METAL BASED. THINK OF HIM LIKE A BADASS DEMONIC TANK.

--IS ONLY WORTH A DAMN IF YOU SONS OF BITCHES DON'T GO MESSING IN HUMAN AFFAIRS! SORRY, SWEETHEART, BUT YOU CROSSED THE LINE. GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR MAKER!

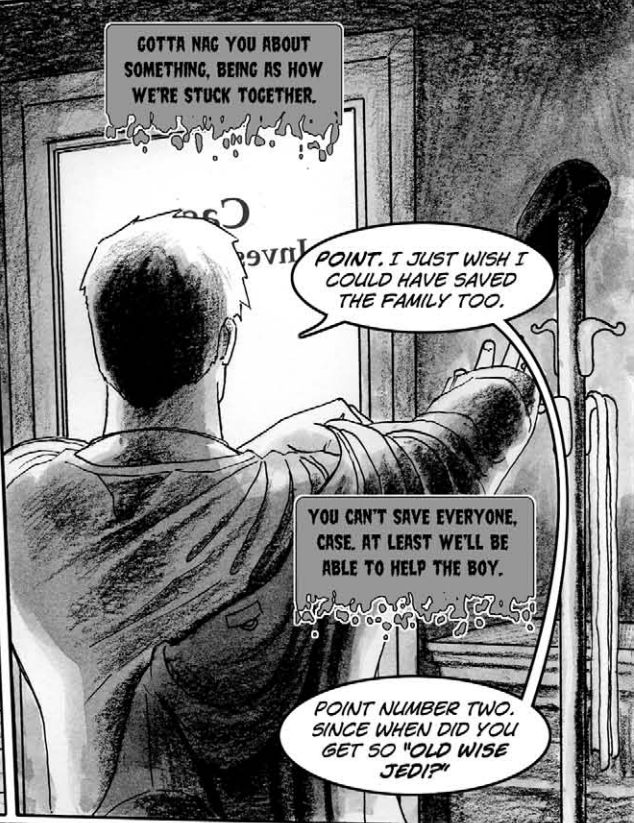
BOOM!



YEAH, IT'S BEEN A WHILE. MANAGED TO KEEP FROM DESTROYING THE OFFICE THIS TIME, I SEE.

WELL, THAT WASN'T SO BAD. FEEL GOOD TO BE BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN?

ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP BRINGING THAT UP?



GOTTA NAG YOU ABOUT SOMETHING, BEING AS HOW WE'RE STUCK TOGETHER.

POINT, I JUST WISH I COULD HAVE SAVED THE FAMILY TOO.

YOU CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE, CASE. AT LEAST WE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP THE BOY.

POINT NUMBER TWO. SINCE WHEN DID YOU GET SO "OLD WISE JEDI?"



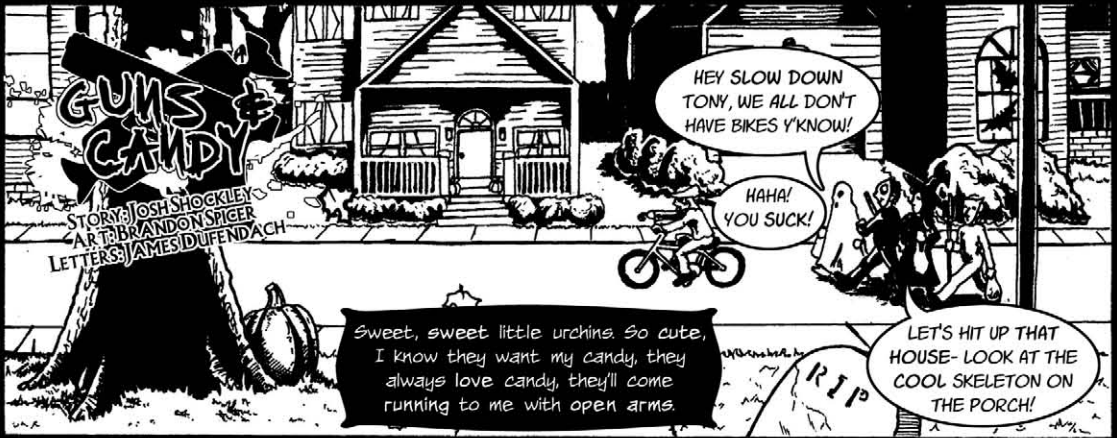
JUST TRYING TO MAKE THE BEST OF THE SITUATION.

I HEAR THAT. SPEAKING OF WHICH, SOUNDS LIKE THE RAIN'S LETTING UP. MAYBE DEMON BITCH WAS RIGHT.

ABOUT?

MAYBE MY LUCK IS CHANGING FOR THE BETTER.

Case Investigations



I have so much candy for my little rabbits, so many sweets! I know what it is they love, love so much.



I've even got little beds for them, I'll keep them safe and warm- we'll have so much FUN together! Sooooo much fun. I've even got a video camera to tape all the fun times! Oh it's going to be soo sweet!



The key is to have a pretty and decorated yard- they like to be scared, just like little rabbits. They love the colors and bright bright candles in the pumpkins- Halloween is Christmas's bad boy cousin- where the dark spirits come out to play.



They're here! Are you ready for your candy little rabbits?

MELVIN TIPPED HIS HAND EARLY. I SAW HIM BUYING HALLOWEEN CANDY LAST WEEK. I WAS BUYING GLOVES AND NOTICED HIS UNUSUAL SHOPPING LIST. CANDY, ROPE, STUFFED ANIMALS AND DOG CAGES. IT GAVE ME A GUT REACTION I COULDN'T SHAKE.

MELVIN CAMBELL AGE 48, TWICE ACQUITTED SEX OFFENDER. PREVIOUSLY KNOWN AS MELVIN SMITH, NAME LEGALLY CHANGED AFTER HIS SECOND COURT TRIAL.



MAN, WHAT THE HELL? I BET THE OLD GEEZER FELL ASLEEP OR SOMETHING...

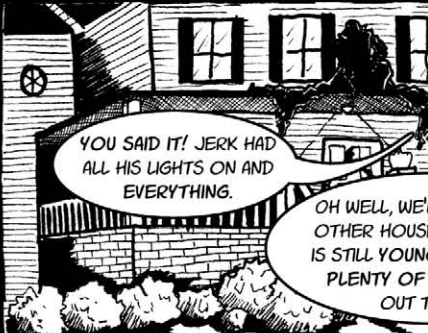
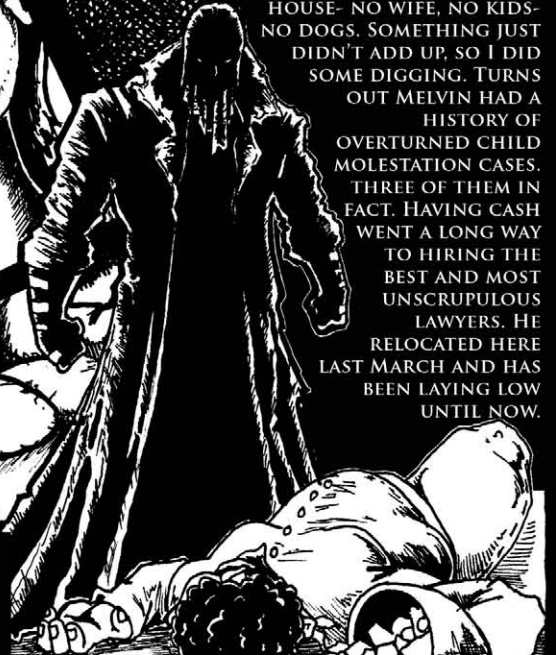


HELLLLO!!! IS ANYBODY HOME?

I FOLLOWED HIM TO HIS HOUSE- NO WIFE, NO KIDS- NO DOGS. SOMETHING JUST DIDN'T ADD UP, SO I DID SOME DIGGING. TURNS OUT MELVIN HAD A HISTORY OF OVERTURNED CHILD MOLESTATION CASES. THREE OF THEM IN FACT. HAVING CASH WENT A LONG WAY TO HIRING THE BEST AND MOST UNSCRUPULOUS LAWYERS. HE RELOCATED HERE LAST MARCH AND HAS BEEN LAYING LOW UNTIL NOW.



NOTHING LEFT TO DO HERE. THE POLICE WILL FIND THE BODY EVENTUALLY. THEY CAN DRAW WHATEVER CONCLUSIONS THEY WANT. YOU WERE FOOLISH MELVIN. YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY AND PULL SOMETHING IN MY TOWN.



MAN, WHAT A DOUCHEBAG!

YOU SAID IT! JERK HAD ALL HIS LIGHTS ON AND EVERYTHING.

OH WELL, WE'LL GO HIT THE OTHER HOUSES- THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG AND THERE'S PLENTY OF CANDY LEFT OUT THERE!



NEED TO PATROL THE OLD DOWNTOWN SECTION. THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG AND IT'S GOING BE A LONG ONE...

Legendary

Story: Greg LAROCQUE & James DUFENHACH
Art: Greg LAROCQUE & Nikol Jelenic
Letters: James DUFENHACH

THE GLORY AND ADORATION HEAPED UPON THE DEFENDERS OF CIRCLEHAVEN MEANT NOTHING TO ITS ELDEST CHAMPION, RAFAELI. STRENGTHENED BY THE GRACE OF HIS LORD, THE ONLY REWARD HE EVER SOUGHT WAS THE PROTECTION AND CARE OF HIS PEOPLE.

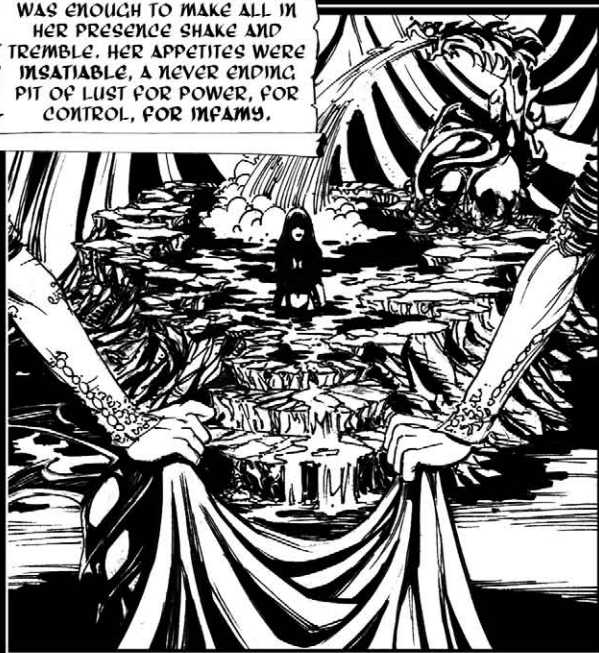
WITH THE DRAGON'S DEFEAT, PEACE FELL OVER CIRCLEHAVEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LONG HISTORY. GENERATIONS CAME AND WENT WITHOUT CHALLENGE TO RAFAELI AND HIS PEOPLE. THE LEGEND OF THE DRAGON KILLER, BECAME JUST THAT, SIMPLY LEGEND.

WIELDING THE SWORD EXILER, A POWERFUL WEAPON AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD BRING HARM TO HIS LAND AND ITS PEOPLE, HE HAS DEFENDED CIRCLEHAVEN DURING THE DARKEST DAYS OF THE GREAT DRAGON WARS.

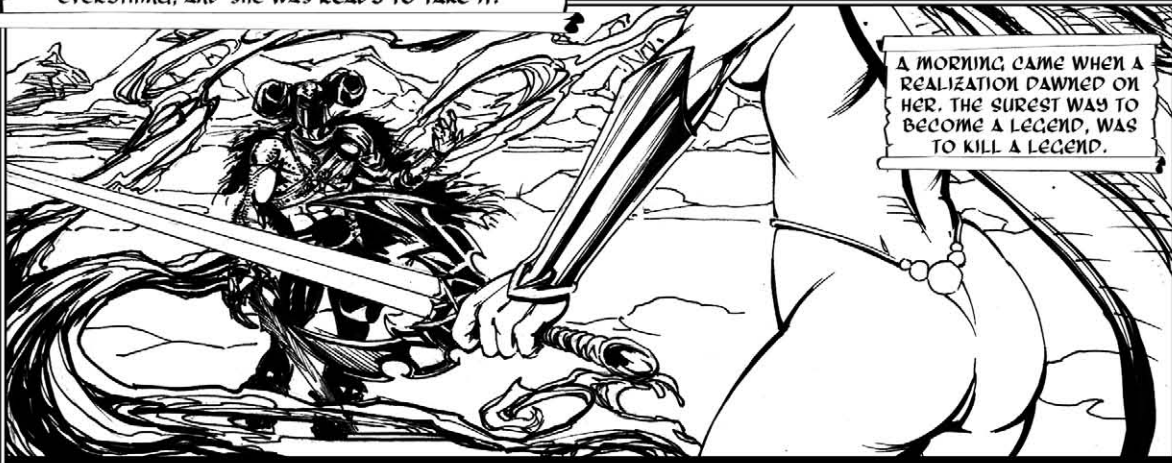
AND LEGENDS OF COURSE ARE MADE TO BE CHALLENGED.



THE RADIANCE OF HER BEAUTY WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ALL IN HER PRESENCE SHAKE AND TREMBLE. HER APPETITES WERE INSATIABLE, A NEVER ENDING PIT OF LUST FOR POWER, FOR CONTROL, FOR INFAMY.



BUT IT WAS HER SKILL WITH THE BLADE THAT HAD CARVED OUT A FORMIDABLE REPUTATION FOR CUMIARRI. SHE WAS ON HER PATH TO ASCENSION, NO MATTER THE COST, NO MATTER THE BLOOD SPILLED. SHE WOULD HAVE WHAT SHE WANTED, AND WHAT SHE WANTED WAS EVERYTHING, AND SHE WAS READY TO TAKE IT.

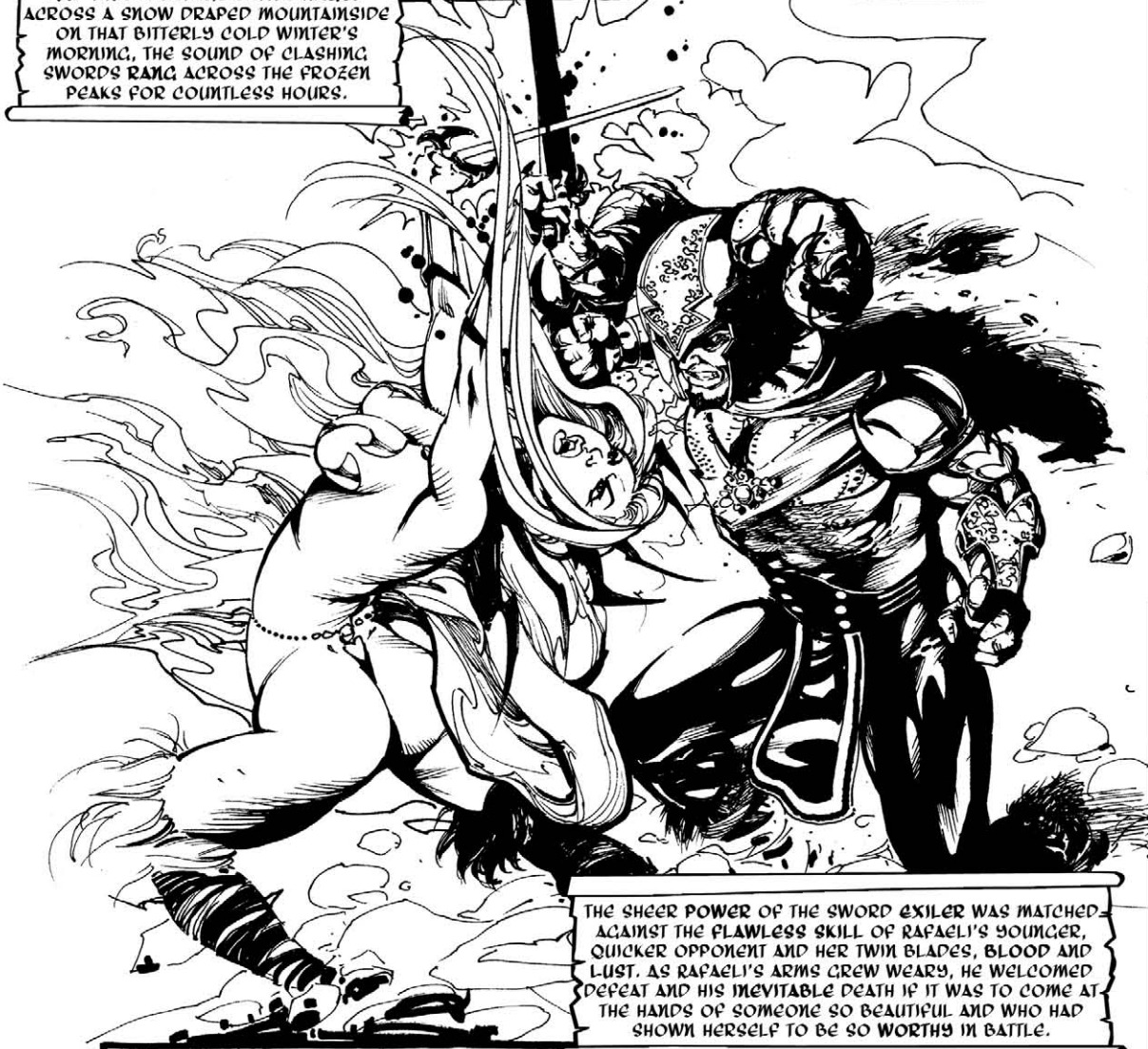


A MORNING CAME WHEN A REALIZATION DAWNED ON HER. THE SUREST WAY TO BECOME A LEGEND, WAS TO KILL A LEGEND.

HER NAME WOULD BE ON THE TIPS OF THE PEOPLE'S TONGUES UNTIL THE END OF TIME. HER STORY WOULD RIVAL THE TALES OF THE GODS THEMSELVES. BUT HOW WOULD SHE ACHIEVE THIS? WHAT DEED WOULD LAUNCH HER INTO IMMORTALITY?



AND THUS A SAVAGE BATTLE RAGED ACROSS A SNOW DRAPED MOUNTAIN SIDE ON THAT BITTERLY COLD WINTER'S MORNING, THE SOUND OF CLASHING SWORDS RANG ACROSS THE FROZEN PEAKS FOR COUNTLESS HOURS.




THE SHEER POWER OF THE SWORD EXILER WAS MATCHED AGAINST THE FLAWLESS SKILL OF RAFAELI'S YOUNGER, QUICKER OPPONENT AND HER TWIN BLADES, BLOOD AND LUST. AS RAFAELI'S ARMS GREW WEARY, HE WELCOMED DEFEAT AND HIS MEVITABLE DEATH IF IT WAS TO COME AT THE HANDS OF SOMEONE SO BEAUTIFUL AND WHO HAD SHOWN HERSELF TO BE SO WORTHY IN BATTLE.



BUT HIS DEATH WAS NOT INEVITABLE AFTER ALL. INSTEAD TODAY WOULD BRING HIS REBIRTH. WITH THE UNEXPECTED RETURN OF AN OLD FOE, HIS PURPOSE, INDEED HIS VERY SOUL WAS RESTORED.



NIKA



FOR ONE SO YOUNG, THE DRAGONS HAD BEEN NOTHING MORE THAN A TALE TOLD BY PARENTS TO KEEP CHILDREN SAFE IN THEIR BEDS.

BUT TO ACTUALLY LOOK INTO THE CREATURE'S EYES, TO SEE THAT THE TALES SHE HAD BEEN TOLD WERE IN FACT ABOUT SOMETHING OF FLESH AND BLOOD AND DEPTHLESS EVIL WAS SOMETHING CYMMARRI NEVER WOULD HAVE IMAGINED.

NO ORDINARY DRAGON DESCENDED UPON THEM THAT DAY. THIS WAS DIOGODAL, THE RED DRAGON LORD HIMSELF. LAYING IN WAIT ALL THESE YEARS, HIS HUBRIS PROVE HIM TO REVEAL HIMSELF, SO THAT HE MIGHT WITNESS RAFAELI'S DEFEAT WITH HIS OWN SOULLESS EYES. HE WISHED TO RAISE HIS HEAD IN BOILING LAUGHTER AS RAFAELI WAS DEFEATED BY A MERE GIRL. BUT THE DRAGON LORD'S UNDERESTIMATION OF HUMANITY WOULD PROVE TO BE A FATAL MISTAKE INDEED. FOR WHEN FACED WITH A COMMON FOE, AN ENEMY TO UNITE THEM, RAFAELI AND CYMMARRI DID AS HUMANITY HAS ALWAYS DONE. THEY JOINED AS ONE FOR THE GOOD OF ALL MANKIND.

IN UNION,
AS ONE.
INVINCIBLE.



AND UNITED, THE
TWO WARRIORS
WERE INDEED,
LEGENDARY.

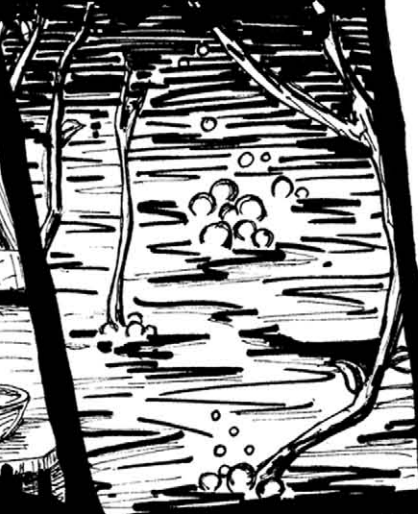
In the Midnight Hour...

STORY & ART BY JOSH SHOCKLEY LETTERS BY JAMES DUFFENACH

I'M SO AFRAID, I CAN FEEL THE FEAR RUN DOWN MY ARMS AND I CAN TASTE ITS COPPERY STING IN THE BACK OF MY THROAT. SO AFRAID, BUT I MUST PUSH FORWARD.



MANY YEARS AGO, A MONSTER KILLED MY FAMILY, WITHOUT HESITATION...



...WITHOUT REMORSE, WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT OF THE CONSEQUENCES, THIS MONSTER ACTED...

THE TIME HAS COME TO AVENGE A GREAT WRONG. I MUST PROVE MYSELF WORTHY.

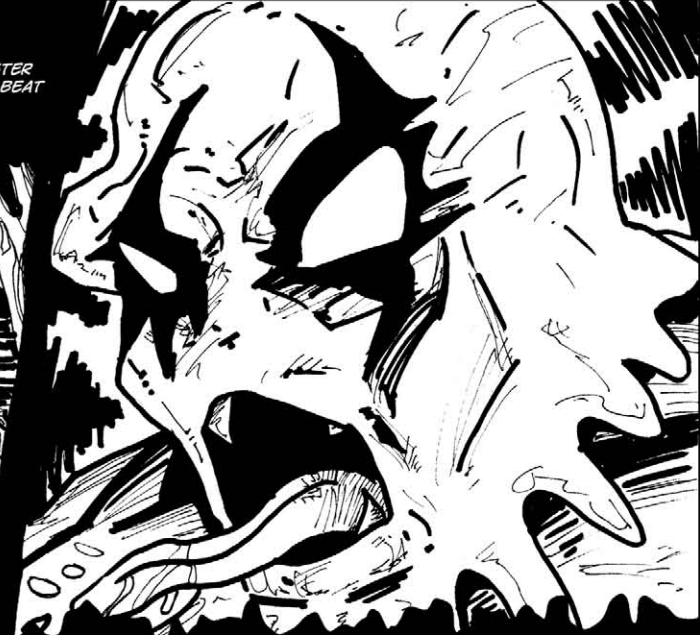
THE FEAR CREEPS DOWN INTO MY BELLY. IT BURNS LIKE A FIRE. I LET IT BURN...



...AS ONLY A MONSTER WOULD. NOW, THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO PURGE THIS MONSTROUS EVIL FROM THE EARTH.

...IT BURNS DEEP.

THIS IS IT... I MUST NOT FAIL. THE MONSTER STARES ME DOWN AND MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT WHILE MY BLOOD RUNS COLD.



I WILL AVENGE MY PEOPLE!!!

MY EYES HAVE GONE RED. EVERYTHING RED, ALL I CAN SEE IS RED.



WE CLASH AS TWO ROCKS STRUCK TOGETHER- UGLY, CLUMSY AND PAINFUL, NEITHER WANTING TO GIVE WAY.

MY BLOOD FREEZES COMPLETELY IN MY VEINS. I CAN FEEL THE PRICK OF TINY HAIRS ON MY ARMS AS THEY BECOME ICY NEEDLES OF PAIN, EVERY BREATH IS A STRUGGLE.



THE ICY GRIP OF FEAR CONSUMES ME. I CAN'T BREATHE. I CAN'T BREATHE.

I CAN'T...

STEEL DRAWS BLOOD, THE COPPER STENCH OF IT FILLS THE AIR. MY BODY GOES HOT, THE ICY NEEDLES MELT AWAY AND TIME CEASES TO BE.

UGHHHHH

AGHHHHH

MOTHER... FATHER... SISTER...
I MAY NOT BE LONG IN THIS WORLD.
THIS MONSTER MAY YET KILL ME.



ABOMINATIONS!
SUCH UGLINESS WILL
NEVER BE ALLOWED IN OUR
BEAUTIFUL WORLD! BRING
ME THEIR HEADS!



NOOOO!



NO! I WILL NOT FALL UNDER THIS
MONSTER'S BLADE. FAR TOO MANY OF
MY PEOPLE HAVE ALREADY BEEN CUT DOWN.



MY WIFE AND CHILD WILL NOT MOURN MY DEATH TONIGHT,
THEY WILL REJOICE AND KNOW THAT THEY ARE FINALLY SAFE!



YOU FILTHY BEAST...
YOU'RE NOTHING MORE
THAN AN ANIMAL!

I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL, MONSTER!



IT'S OVER...



I HAVE AVENGED MY PEOPLE.



YOU WILL KILL NO MORE MONSTER.



...AFTER ALL THIS TIME.



AND NOW, THEY CAN BE LAID TO REST.
BE FREE, MY FAMILY. BE AT PEACE.

END.

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE...

PENCILS & INKS BY:
BRANDON SPICER
WRITTEN & LETTERED BY:
JAMES DUFENDACH



BOYS... CONGRATULATIONS ON WIPING OUT THE COLONY IN LAS VEGAS. BUT DID YOU HAVE TO DESTROY HALF A CITY BLOCK TO DO IT?

DON'T LOOK AT ME!

THANKS FOR THE SUPPORT THERE PARTNER. HOW ABOUT YOU JUST SHUT YOUR GOB.



OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH. THE VATICAN CERTAINLY HAS THE MONEY TO PAY FOR IT, I JUST WISH YOU TWO WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL IN YOUR WORK...

YOU KNOW BOYS, I DIDN'T ALWAYS HAVE THIS CUSHY ADMINISTRATIVE POSITION WITH THE ORDER.



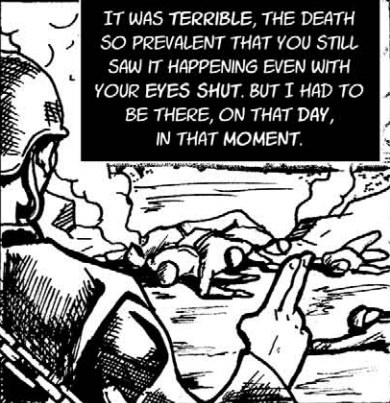
WELL YEAH OBVIOUSLY, YOU USED TO BE IN A METAL HAIR BAND BACK IN THE 80'S RIGHT FATHER? HAHA!




I CAN SEE YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME. WELL THAT IS UNDERSTANDABLE TO LOOK AT ME NOW. BUT I WASN'T ALWAYS AN OLD MAN YOU KNOW. LET ME TELL YOU A STORY... ONE THAT IS ALMOST FITTING, GIVEN THIS TIME OF YEAR. ONLY THESE HORRORS WERE REAL AND NOT THE STUFF OF FICTION OR FOLKLORE.




WHAT YOU TWO DO NOW IS IN PART THANKS TO ME, AND THOSE LIKE ME, WHO CAME BEFORE YOU. WHILE THE CHURCH DIDN'T OFFICIALLY HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE WAR, THERE WERE THOSE OF US WHO THOUGHT THAT WE COULD BE OF HELP, AND THAT FIGHTING EVIL IN ALL ITS FORMS WAS OUR DUTY.



IT WAS TERRIBLE, THE DEATH SO PREVALENT THAT YOU STILL SAW IT HAPPENING EVEN WITH YOUR EYES SHUT. BUT I HAD TO BE THERE, ON THAT DAY, IN THAT MOMENT.



THE VATICAN HAD A GERMAN ENIGMA MACHINE, USED TO ENCODE MESSAGES SO THAT THE ALLIES COULDN'T UNDERSTAND THEM. IT WAS SMUGGLED TO US BY A GERMAN SOLDIER WHO STILL BELIEVED IN THE CHURCH. WE OF COURSE TURNED IT OVER TO THE ALLIES, BUT NOT BEFORE COPYING IT IN EVERY DETAIL.



THE MESSAGE WE INTERCEPTED WAS INDEED ACCURATE. HITLER'S SEARCH FOR SUPERNATURAL WEAPONS HAD PAID OFF AND HANGING IN FRONT OF ME WAS THE PROOF.



THERE I WAS, ABOUT TO DISPATCH THE POOR WRETCH WHEN FROM BEHIND ME STALKED THREE GERMAN SOLDIERS WHO HAD BEEN TURNED...



WAIT, ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU WERE AT NORMANDY!?! WOULDN'T THAT MAKE DAMN NEAR NINETY?

SHUT UP AND LET THE MAN TALK, YA DINGUS!

DID YOU JUST CALL ME A DINGUS?

WORKING FOR THE CHURCH HAS KEPT ME YOUNG AT HEART MY SON.

AS I WAS SAYING, THE THREE
GERMAN SOLDIERS THAT HAD
BEEN TURNED CLOSED ON ME.



I WAS
OUTNUMBERED
AND SURPRISED,
THEY WERE
WEARING ME
DOWN.



THEN I SAW AN OPENING.



AND I TOOK IT!



I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS
IN THE FLASK BUT BOY, DID
IT DO A NUMBER ON THAT
BLOOD SUCKER.



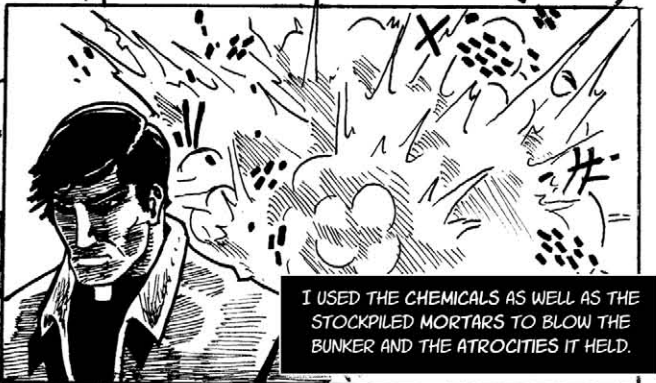
NOW THAT THERE WERE ONE
LESS OF THEM I WAS ABLE
TO GAIN THE UPPER HAND.



I SENT THE OTHER TWO
BACK TO MEET THEIR MAKER.



I AM SORRY MY SON.
THROUGH THIS HOLY
ANOINTING MAY THE
LORD IN HIS LOVE AND
MERCY HELP YOU WITH
THE GRACE...



I USED THE CHEMICALS AS WELL AS THE
STOCKPILED MORTARS TO BLOW THE
BUNKER AND THE ATROCITIES IT HELD.

I KNOW THAT READING THE LAST RITES TO A
MAN WHO HAS BEEN TURNED MIGHT SEEM
FUTILE, BUT IN THAT INSTANCE IT SEEMED RIGHT.



DUDE, DELATORE IS A
TOTAL BADASS INDIANA
JONES, NAZI KILLING
MUTHAFUCKA! IT AIN'T
THE YEARS- IT'S THE
MILEAGE BABY!

END

NIKKOL JELENIC ART

www.artbreak.com/NIKKOLJ nikkoljelenic.blogspot.com
www.facebook.com/pages/Nikkol-Jelenic-Art/175294879169939



GREG LAROCQUE

ILLUSTRATOR PHOTOGRAPHER



Greg has been working professionally in comic book illustration since 1980, with credits including The Flash, The Avengers, Web of Spider-Man, CryBaby and many more. Working in both the mainstream and independent comic scenes, Greg has a wealth of experience that he can bring to bear on your next project. Make contact today to discuss any projects you have in mind, whether it's an illustration or help getting your comic book published.

**facebook.com/GregLaRocque
<http://greglarocque.weebly.com>**

BRADON SPICER

COMMISSIONS
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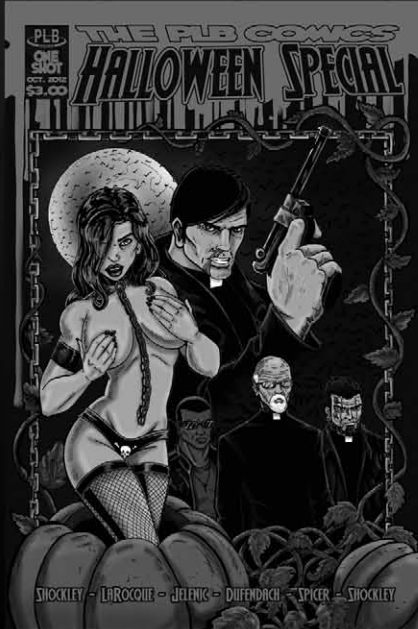
SEQUENTIAL ART
PIN-UPS + COVERS
ILLUSTRATIONS



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THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL



COVER A:

PENCILS + INKS: BRANDON SPICER, COLOR: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERING + SETUP: JAMES DUFENDACH



COVER B:

PENCILS, INKS + COLORS: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERING + SETUP: JAMES DUFENDACH

THE PLB CREW WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR PURCHASING OUR VERY FIRST HALLOWEEN SPECIAL. WE HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED THIS ISSUE AND WILL EXPLORE THE PLB UNIVERSE FURTHER. WE WERE VERY FORTUNATE TO HAVE A HOST OF INCREDIBLY TALENTED CREATORS ON BOARD FOR THIS ISSUE. A GIANT THANK YOU GOES OUT TO GREG LAROCQUE, NIKKOL JELENIC AND BRANDON SPICER, WITHOUT YOUR TALENTS THIS BOOK NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED. WE'D LIKE TO ENCOURAGE YOU, THE READER, TO CHECK OUT THEIR RESPECTIVE WEBSITES AND THEIR SOLO PROJECTS.

THANKS ALSO GO OUT TO THE STORES WHO CARRY OUR BOOKS, AND OUR READERS WHO KEEP PICKING UP THE NEWEST ISSUES, YOU GUYS ARE FANTASTIC AND WE APPRECIATE YOU MORE THAN YOU KNOW.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK OUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY FOR THEIR CONTINUED SUPPORT AND LOVE. YOUR FAITH IN US KEEPS US GOING WHEN NOTHING ELSE DOES.

JOSH, MATHEW + JAMES

MAKE CONTACT:

FOR INFO ON CARRYING PLB TITLES, TO REQUEST REVIEW MATERIAL, OR FOR GENERAL QUESTIONS EMAIL US AT PROMOTIONS@PLBCOMICS.COM

NEXT ISSUE:

LOOK FOR MORE THE FALL AND GIDEON + SEBASTIAN ACTION IN UPCOMING PLB COMICS RELEASES!

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