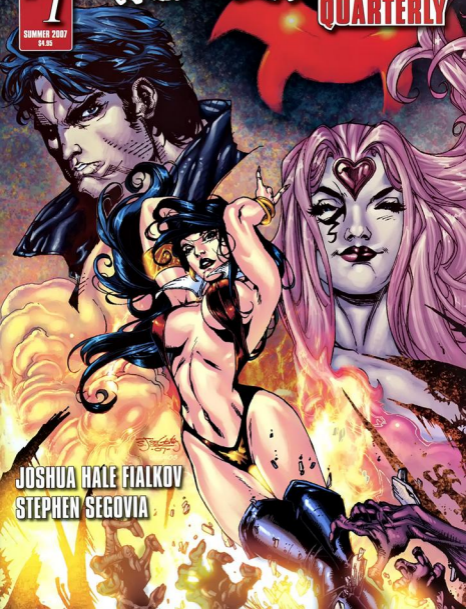




# VAMPIRELLA

QUARTERLY



JOSHUA HALE FIALKOV  
STEPHEN SEGOVIA

# VAMPIRELLA

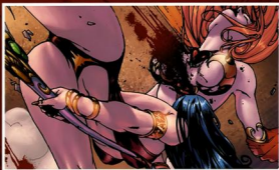
## QUARTERLY

Summer 2007 • #1

STYLING  
-07-  
GRAMOS

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## VAMPIRELLA'S ENTIRE LIFE WAS A LIE.

In one terrible moment, she learned the truth and lost her way.

Now she seeks a new purpose and into this void one comes:

### A QUEST FOR VENGEANCE

driven by her arch-nemesis,

### THE BLOOD RED QUEEN.

The Queen holds Vampirella's beloved, Adam Van Helsing, prisoner and will only free her if she obeys her commands. Vampi must kill ten whose hearts are full of evil. Ten hearts—a demonic offering to the mad god CHAOS, speeding his return to earth and bringing about its ending.

But Vampirella can not be beaten so easily. She turns the tables and claims the Queen's dark heart for herself. Has the slave truly become the master? Or have her shackles only become more inescapable?





"YOU NEVER  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE CAPABLE  
OF 'TIL YOU'RE  
UP AGAINST A  
WALL."

PEN WAS  
ALWAYS FULL  
OF 'WISDOM'  
LIKE THAT.



WELL, THE BLOOD RED  
QUEEN AND THE MAD  
GOD CHUCK HAVE ME  
DAMN NEAR CRUCIFIED  
ON THE WALL....

BUT YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT?





OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS, I'VE BEEN RECRUITED BY THE BLOOD RED QUEEN IN HER INSANE QUEST TO RAISE HER BELOVED, THE MAD GOD CHAOS.



I'VE BEEN COLLECTING SOULS. THE TALLY IS NINE.



EACH DESERVED TO DIE...



CHILD MOLESTERS...



MURDERERS...



JUST PURE EVIL.



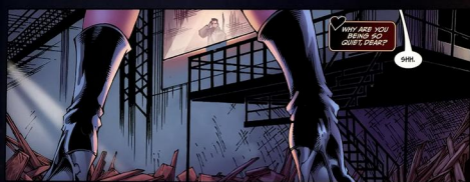
I GAVE EACH OF THEM A CHANCE TO REPENT.



THEY COULDN'T SAVED THEIR LIVES... SAVED THEIR SOULS...



LOVE MAKES US DO SOME STRANGE THINGS.

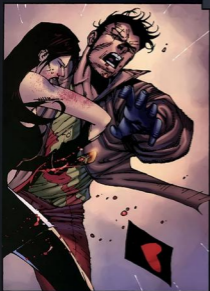
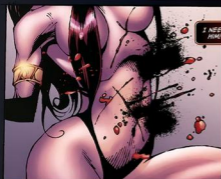
















SO BE IT,  
VAMPIRELLA.

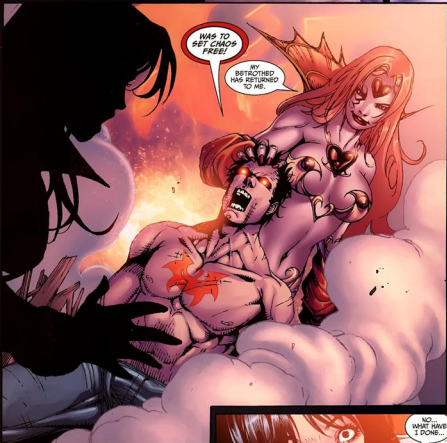
I WANTED  
MORE THAN  
ANYTHING FOR YOU  
TO SHARE IN THE  
REBIRTH OF THE  
MAD GOD.

YOU  
OBSOLETELY  
COULDN'T BE  
BOtherED TO  
SAVE THE MAN  
YOU LOVE IN THE  
PROCESS.



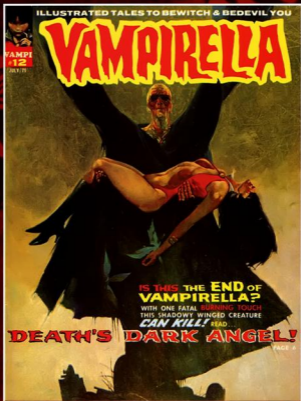






To Be Concluded!

Fialkov . Segovia . Ramos



## "DEATH'S DARK ANGEL"

Written by Archie Goodwin \* Art by José Gonzalez

Remastered and recolored by Mike Kelleher

Originally printed in Vampirella #12

Original cover art by Sanjulian



... SEE FOR  
YOURSELVES!

AN' WHILE  
YOU'RE LOOKIN',  
I'LL TAKE THE LAST  
BIT O'EXPERT  
ADVICE I NEED FROM  
YOU TWO ...  
**IS THIS A REAL  
VAMPIRE?!**

## "IS THIS A REAL VAMPIRE?"

**I**t's hard to pin Vampirella down: what is she, exactly? She's not affected by the sun, not allergic to garlic or pained by the sight of a cross. Yet she drinks blood, thirsts for it really, and can kill with a vampire's bite. She can transform into a bat, has unique healing abilities and great physical strength. So what fun is a vampire who has all the pluses of one but none of the negatives?

In "Death's Dark Angel", Archie Goodwin and José Gonzalez explored that question and came out with a startling answer. Instead of just rehashing the same tired vampire clichés, these masters of pulp would not only bend the rules, but enjoy doing so, creating a new and exciting mythology. Exploring the differences between a "real" vampire and Vampirella formed the heart of "Dark Angel". The tale defined her unique nature and character, along with the challenges that accompanied that. The result is one of the great classics of Vampirella's history.

FOG ROLLS AMONG THE JUTTING SLABS OF GRANITE AND MARBLE, A GHOSTLY BLANKET COVERING THIS RESTING PLACE OF THE DEAD, AND OF ONE WHO STILL **LIVES**. ONE WHO HAS BEEN HOUNDED AND PURSUED LONG PAST EXHAUSTION, DRIVEN TO SEEK SANCTUARY IN PLACES SUCH AS THIS, PLACES MOST MEN **SHUN** BY NIGHT, FOR THIS IS ONE STRANGE TO THE WORLD SHE WANDERS, ALIEN AND ALONE AMONG A PEOPLE NOT HER OWN. FOR THIS IS...

# VAMPIRELLA



AND OUT OF THE FOG TWO MORE  
COME, TWO MORE OF THE LIVING  
INTRUDING UPON THE RESTING  
DEAD...



JOE DON,  
I'M FLAT TELLIN'  
YOU MAN... I'M  
**SCARED!** W.W  
WADE'S JEST GOTTA BE  
THE RICHEST, MOST  
POWERFUL MAN IN  
THE STATE!



AN' THAT'S  
**EXACTLY** WHY IT'S  
GONNA BE A CINCH, BILLY  
BOY! EVERYONE FIGGERS  
NOBODY'D **DARE** PULL  
ANYTHIN' ON HIS  
PLACE...



... 'SPECIALLY  
NOTHIN' LIKE ROBBIN'  
ONE OF THE WADE  
FAMILY CRYPTS!



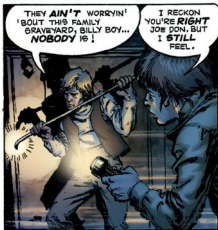
BUT THE **GUARDS**, JOE DON!  
THEY SAY OL' WADE'S PRACTICALLY  
GOT HIS OWN PRIVATE ARMY!



AN' THEY'RE **GUARDIN'**  
HIS OIL WELLS, HIS CATTLE, ALL THEM  
FACORIES... AN' THAT BIG OL'  
HOUSE UP THERE ON THE HILL!

THEY **AIN'T** WORRYIN'  
'BOUT THIS FAMILY  
GRAVEYARD, BILLY BOY...  
**NOBODY** IS!

I RECKON  
YOU'RE **RIGHT**  
JOE DON, BUT  
I **STILL**  
FEEL.



**OH. MY  
LORDY!**







HIS NAME IN THIS PARTICULAR EXISTENCE IS **SKAAR!** HE IS A LESSER DEMON. HE GOES UNMENTIONED IN THAT BIBLE OF BLOOD, THE "CRIMSON CHRONICLES", HANDBOOK OF THOSE WHO WORSHIP THE MAD, BANNISHED GOD, **CHAOS**, FOR LESSER DEMONS ARE MANY. YET POWER FROM THE SEVEN GREAT DEMON SERVANTS OF THE MAD GOD FLOWS IN LARGE MEASURE WITHIN THESE SO-CALLED LESSER BEINGS; POWER TO BE UTILIZED BY CERTAIN **HUMANS** WHO BARGAIN AND BIND THEM INTO THEIR SERVICE. HIS NAME IS **SKAAR**, BUT THIS NIGHT, AS ON MANY ANOTHER, HE MIGHT BETTER BE CALLED...

# DEATH'S DARK ANGEL

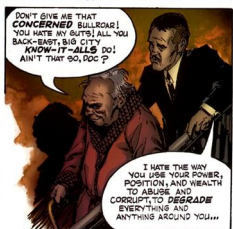




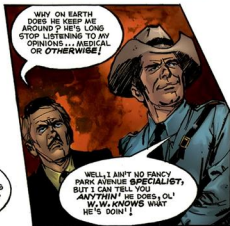
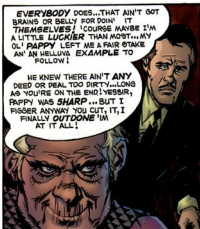
YOU WON'T  
HAVE **THAT** LONG IF  
YOU DON'T START  
FOLLOWING MY ADVICE!  
LET ME GIVE YOU A SEDATIVE  
SO YOU CAN GET SOME.



IN THE NIGHT  
AIR AND THE FOG?  
WADE, I CAN'T BE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
WHAT THIS MAY DO  
TO YOU!



I HATE THE WAY  
YOU USE YOUR POWER,  
POSITION, AND WEALTH  
TO ABUSE AND  
CORRUPT, TO **DEGRADE**  
EVERYTHING AND  
ANYTHING AROUND YOU...



YET IF W.W. WADE KNOWS SUCH FEAR IT IS CAREFULLY CONTROLLED AS HIS WALK TAKES HIM DIRECTLY TO THE FAMILY BURIAL GROUND...


AND SUDDENLY A VOICE WHISPER FROM THE GRAVEYARD DARK, LIKE THE SOUND OF SERPENTS HISSING...

A man with a cane, wearing a patterned jacket, is walking through a dark, foggy graveyard. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined and slightly fearful expression. In the background, there are several tombstones and crosses under a dark, stormy sky.

ALL RIGHT.  
I KNOW YOU  
CAN HEAR ME! COME  
OUT, DAMN YOU.  
I WANT TO  
TALK!

A close-up of W.W. Wade's face. He has a stern, almost angry expression. In the background, a dark, winged figure is visible against a dark sky.

YEARS OF  
HAVING ME AT YOUR  
COMMAND HAVE MADE  
YOU ARROGANT, MR.  
WADE. A LUXURY YOU  
HAVEN'T LONG TO  
ENJOY.


W.W. Wade is shown from the chest up, looking towards a dark, shadowy figure on the left. He has a determined expression.

WHEN DEATH COMES TO  
YOU, I'LL TRAVEL IN HIS  
SHADOW... TO CLAIM YOUR  
SOUL FOR MYSELF AND  
CHAOS!

THAT'S THE  
BARGAIN  
RIGHT ENOUGH...


W.W. Wade is shown in profile, gesturing with his right hand towards the shadowy figure. He has a determined expression.

...BUT I AIN'T DONE  
KICKIN' AROUND ON THIS  
EARTH YET! AN' LONG AS  
I DO, YOU'RE STILL  
JUMPIN' THROUGH MY  
HOOP! WHAT WENT ON  
OUT HERE TONIGHT?

A close-up of the shadowy figure's face. It has a textured, almost stone-like appearance with a menacing expression.

COULDN'T SEE  
MUCH FROM WINDOW!  
DON'T CARE 'BOUT THEM  
TWO GRAVE-ROBBIN'  
PUNKS, IT'S THE  
GIRL THAT  
INTERESTS  
ME...


WHY'D  
YOU LET  
HER  
LIVE?

W.W. Wade is shown from the side, pointing his finger towards the shadowy figure. He has a determined expression.

THERE WAS A CERTAIN...  
UNUSUAL QUALITY... I SENSED IN  
HER. A DIFFERENCE FROM THE  
HOST OF OTHERS YOU HAVE  
SET ME UPON OVER THE  
YEARS...

TAKE ME  
TO HER! TAKE  
ME TO HER  
AT ONCE!

HOURS PASS. THEN WADE MANSION FEELS THE EXPLOSIVE REAPPEARANCE OF THE DOOMED AND DYING MAN WHO OWNS IT...

W.W. Wade is shown in the center, talking to two men. One man is wearing a cowboy hat and a red jacket, the other is wearing a blue shirt. They are all looking at each other with serious expressions.

FLOYD! GET 'EM OUT GET THIS  
HERD OF KNOTHEADED FAKES OUT  
OF HERE!

THEN I WANT YOU TO GET  
HOLD OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE  
AN' THE  
HIGHWAY  
PATROL!

ANOTHER NIGHT, ANOTHER FOG, BINDS THE ROLLING LAND, A RENTED CAR MOVES ALONG THE STRAIGHT, UNENDING HIGHWAY...

WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS LONG AGO, ADAM! CIRCULATING THE GIRL'S DESCRIPTION TO LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES HAS BROUGHT SOME PROMISING LEADS!

IT ALSO MEANS SHE'S BEEN **RELENTLESSLY** HOUNDED, DAD...

...AND YET SINCE OUR LAST ENCOUNTER I'VE **MORE** DOUBTS THAN EVER THAT SHE'S THE **BLOOD-LUSTING MONSTER** WE ORIGINALLY THOUGHT!

YOU'RE YOUNG, ADAM, AND SHE'S BEAUTIFUL. TWO POWERFUL COMPONENTS FOR SELF-DECEPTION...

MY OWN **PSYCHIC VISION** HASN'T BEEN WRONG IN THE PAST, SON, AND THE **EMANATIONS** FROM THIS GIRL ARE.

UH-UH, DAD! WHATEVER THE TRUTH ABOUT **HER**, THAT PSI-POWER APPARENTLY DOESN'T COME THROUGH AGAINST **SPEED TRAPS!**

DON'T FRET, GENTS! I'M FROM THE WADE COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE...Y'ALL ARE ADAM AN' CONRAD VAN HELSING, RIGHT? GOT A DESCRIPTION OF YOUR CAR FROM THE RENTAL AGENCY...

VERY IMPORTANT MAN HAS A BEE IN HIS BONNET TO **SEE YOU!** MISTER W.W. WADE **HIMSELF!**

I'VE MET MR. WADE IN THE PAST. EVEN IF I COULD **TOLERATE** THE FACIST-STYLE POLITICS HE UNDERWRITES, OR THE BLANDEROUS, HATE-MONGERING PUBLISHING EMPIRE HE BACKS, MR. WADE MANAGES TO BE SO **PERSONALLY DESPICABLE** I'D NEVER REPEAT THE EXPERIENCE!

WE'LL, Y'ALL ARE ENTITLED TO YOUR **OPINION...**

...BUT IN **THIS** PART OF THE COUNTRY, WHEN W.W. WADE WANTS SOMETHIN', WE SEE HE **GETS** IT!

BOY HOWDY, ON TOP O' **SPEEDIN'** AND **DRUNK DRIVIN'** HOW COULD YOU BE SO STUPID AS TO **RESIST ARREST?!**

IN THE DARKNESS, VAMPIRELLA STRAINS AND STRUGGLES AGAINST THE CHAINS BINDING HER, KNOWING AS LONG AS SHE IS BOUND IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO USE THE POWERS THAT COULD TRANSFORM HER INTO BAT-FORM, KNOWING WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT OF BONDS A TERRIBLE NEED-A HUNGER-GROWS FIERCELY WITHIN HER...



IT IS NO USE, YOU BUT EXHAUST YOURSELF BEFORE THE TRUE ORDEAL.

YOU!  
YOU CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD, DID SOMETHING TO MY MIND THAT MADE ME COLLAPSE AND.



THE SERUM VIAL WHO SMASHED IT?! IF I DON'T HAVE A FULL DOSAGE EVERY 24 HOURS I REVERT BACK TO FEEDING ON... ON...

WADE SUSPECTED AS MUCH WHEN HE FOUND IT ON YOU. IT WAS HE WHO SMASHED IT UNDERFOOT...



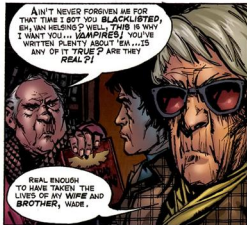
WADE!  
THAT DISGUSTING, OLD MAN...! HE HAD YOU BRING ME HERE, CHAIN ME! WHY IS HE DOING THIS? WHAT DOES HE WANT!

I ONLY HAVE MY SUSPICIONS. WE MUST WAIT, THE TWO OF US. IT WILL NOT BE LONG...



AH! DR. VAN HELSING...AND SON!  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO AN OL' COUNTRY BOY LIKE ME TO HAVE A COUPLE OF BONIFIDE EXPERTS ON THE SUPERNATURAL UNDER MY ROOF...

AND WE WOULDN'T CARE...EXCEPT IT SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET THE FALSE CHARGES LODGED AGAINST US BY YOUR WADE COUNTY GESTAPO DROPPED!





WHAT THE DEVIL  
IS THE **PURPOSE**  
OF A PLACE LIKE  
THIS, WADE?

STARTED OUT  
AS A **BOMB**  
SHELTER, THEN I  
FOUND OUT IT WAS SORTA  
HANDY FOR...**PARTIES**,  
YOU MIGHT CALL 'EM!  
LITTLE GET-TOGETHERS  
YOU WOULDN'T WANT  
**EVERYONE**  
TO KNOW 'BOUT...

DON'T DO TOO  
MUCH OF THAT NOW  
THAT I'M GETTIN'  
**ON**, BUT THE  
PLACE **STILL**  
HAS IT'S  
USES...



... **SEE FOR  
YOURSELVES!**

AN' WHILE  
YOU'RE LOOKIN',  
I'LL TAKE THE LAST  
BIT O' **EXPERT**  
ADVICE I NEED FROM  
YOU TWO ...  
**IS THIS A REAL  
VAMPIRE?!**



D-DAD...!  
IT'S THE **GIRL**  
WE'VE -

I KNOW, ADAM!  
I CAN FEEL THE  
PSYCHIC EMANATIONS  
POUNDING MY MIND IN  
WAVES...!



SHE'S THE  
ONE WHO KILLED  
MY BROTHER!!  
DRAINED HIM OF HIS  
LIFE - **BLOOD**  
WHILE THEY WERE  
ON THE SAME  
PLANE FLIGHT!

SHE MUST  
DIE!





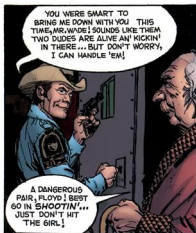
AND VAMPIRELLA SPEAKS SOFTLY, HURRIEDLY, TO ADAM VAN Helsing OF **DRAKULON**, HER HOME WORLD WHERE BLOOD IS THE LIFE AS FOOD AND WATER ARE TO EARTH; OF THE **DROUT** THAT DROVE HER TO THIS PLANET; OF BEING A **HUNTRESS** AMONG MANKIND UNTIL LOVE FROM A MAN, AND THE SERUM HE INVENTED, MADE HER AN **ALLY** IN THE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF **CHAOS...**



BUT ADAM VAN Helsing LIES STILL. TIME PASSES. TIME THAT INFLAMES VAMPIRELLA, DRIVES HER TO DRAW ON UNTAPPED WELLS OF ALIEN-BORN STRENGTH AND PROWESS, WHIPS HER INTO A FRENZY... A **BLOODLUST...** THAT CAN ONLY END WITH...







SILENTLY VAMPIRELLA MOVES AWAY FROM CONRAD VAN HELSING, GESTURING HIS SON TOWARD THE OPEN DOOR AS THEY EXCHANGE HOARSE WHISPERS...





AND A WOUNDED MAN, ANXIOUSLY MOVING HIMSELF  
AND THE FATHER HE LEADS FROM **ONE** BIZARRE YET  
IMMINENT DANGER...

... OVERLOOKS **ANOTHER** FAR MORE  
DEADLY!

**SKAAR!** THERE ARE  
TWO THAT NEED  
**DESTROYIN'!** I  
COMMAND YOU... **DO IT!**  
**DO IT NOW!**

AN' WHILE YOU'RE  
DOIN' **THAT** DEED, I'LL  
BE INSURIN' YOU'LL BE  
MINE TO COMMAND  
FOR **ETERNITY!**  
HAH! OL' PAPPY'D BE  
**GREEN** IF HE KNEW  
THE WAY HIS LITTLE  
BOY'IS **OUTDONE**  
I'M!



AND OUTSIDE THE WADE MANSION, DOOM COMES SWIFTLY  
ON SILENT BLACK WINGS OF SHADOW...



THE  
NIGHT AIR,  
ADAM. HOW  
GOOD TO FEEL  
THE NIGHT  
AIR...

WE SHOULD  
BE... SAFE NOW,  
DAD...

WHILE IN THE DARK, SECRET  
CELLAR'S BELOW...

I'VE WAITED LONG  
ENOUGH... STRENGTH  
OF BLOODLUST IS  
FADING...! OR IS IT TOO  
LONG... **FATALLY**  
LONG? WEAK...  
CAN'T MAKE  
TRANSFORMATION  
TO BAT... BARELY  
MOVE...



THEN OL' W.W.'S  
TIMIN' IS JUST ABOUT  
**PERFECT**, ISN'T  
IT, SWEETHEART?









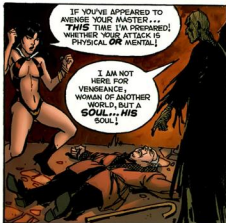
COME ON, DEMON!  
THROUGH THE YEARS VAN  
HELSINGS HAVE BATTLED  
YOUR KIND! WE'LL  
**DIE** FIGHTING  
YOU NOW!

D-DAD...!  
IT'S...



...GONE  
WE'RE SAFE  
NOW! IT'S  
GONE!

BUT  
**WHERE,**  
ADAM?  
WHERE...!



IF YOU'VE APPEARED TO  
AVENGE YOUR MASTER...  
**THIS** TIME I'M PREPARED!  
WHETHER YOUR ATTACK IS  
PHYSICAL OR MENTAL!

I AM NOT  
HERE FOR  
VENGEANCE,  
WOMAN OF ANOTHER  
WORLD, BUT A  
**SOUL... HIS**  
SOUL!



WE THOUGHT  
HE **CHEATED**  
YOU...

NO. IT IS  
**I** WHO HAVE CHEATED  
HIM! CHEATED HIM AS  
I HAVE FROM THE  
MOMENT LONG YEARS  
AGO WHEN FIRST WE  
MADE OUR BARGAIN...



YOU ARE NO  
VAMPIRE... NOT AS  
**EARTH** KNOWS THEM!  
YOUR ALIEN LIFE CYCLE  
HAS PRODUCED SIMILARITY,  
BUT I SENSED THE  
**DIFFERENCE** THE  
NIGHT I FOUND YOU...  
YOUR BITE MAY KILL, BUT  
IT DOES NOT **INFECT**!  
WADE WILL NOT  
RISE AGAIN!

DID WADE'S  
SOUL MEAN SO  
**MUCH** THAT CHAOS  
WOULD GO TO SUCH  
**LENGTHS** TO CLAIM IT...?!



NOT CHAOS... **ME!** THERE IS A  
WAY FOR A DEMON TO GAIN FREEDOM,  
PEACE... BY FINDING A SOUL **BLACKER**  
THAN HIS OWN TO **REPLACE**!  
I SERVED WADE THOSE  
YEARS TO MAKE  
**CERTAIN** HIS EVIL  
EXCELLED MINE...

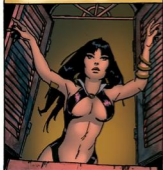
MY SUCCESS  
IS NOT UNFITTING.  
IN THE EXISTENCE  
BEFORE I WAS SKAAR  
THE DEMON, I WAS  
**FATHER** TO  
W.W. WADE!

THE LOW VOICE FADES AND SUDDENLY VAMPIRELLA  
STARES INTO EMPTY SHADOW, INTO DARKNESS  
LONELY AND COLD...

... AND IN THAT PLACE BEYOND TIME, BEYOND SPACE, YET CLOSE AS AN INSTANT'S MADNESS... IN THAT SHAMBLING COSMOS HOLDING THE MAD, BANISHED GOD CHAOS AND HIS SEVEN SERVANTS... IN THAT REALITY BEYOND ALL REALITIES CALLED THE **NETHER-VOID**... A DEAD MAN SCREAMS!

FOR W.W. WADE HAS BEGUN TO HAVE INSIGHT INTO WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A DEMON SUCH AS SKAAR... TO HAVE POWER WITHOUT PLEASURE, TO HAVE EXISTENCE WITHOUT MEANING...! AND TO POSSESS A TOUCH OF **FIRE**... AND FIND IT FUELED BY THE **ETERNAL BURNING** OF ONE'S OWN SOUL!

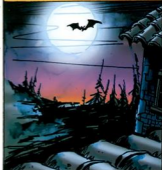
**EPILOGUE:** IN THE NOW DESERTED WADE MANSION, VAMPIRELLA MAKES HER WAY UP FROM THE CELLAR BLACKNESS AND THROWS OPEN SHUTTERS TO THE RETREATING NIGHT...



...THE GROUNDS BELOW ARE EMPTY. ADAM AND CONRAD VAN HELSING HAVE GONE. THAT THEY WILL RETURN SHE IS SURE; BUT IF IT WILL BE AS HUNTERS OR ALLIES SHE CANNOT SAY...



SHE CAN ONLY FLY, TRANSFORMED, TOWARD THE THIN LINE OF LIGHT ON THE HORIZON THAT WILL BECOME THE NEW DAY... AND WONDER WHAT THAT DAY HOLDS FOR A WANDERER FROM DISTANT DRAKULON!



# VAMPIRELLA<sup>™</sup>

## QUARTERLY

Summer 2007 • #1



**COVER A**

Art by Stephen Segovia  
Colors by Jay David Ramos



**COVER B**

Art by Stephen Segovia  
Colors by Jay David Ramos



**COVER C**

Art by Stephen Segovia



**COVER D**

Art by Stephen Segovia



**COVER E**

Art by Dan Brereton



**COVER F**

Art by Al Rio



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QUARTERLY

## HALLOWEEN 2007

**JUMBO-SIZED SPECIAL!**  
**Coming This October**



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