

CARLOS TRILLO

EDUARDO RISSO

VAMPIREBOY

4 THE
RESOLUTION



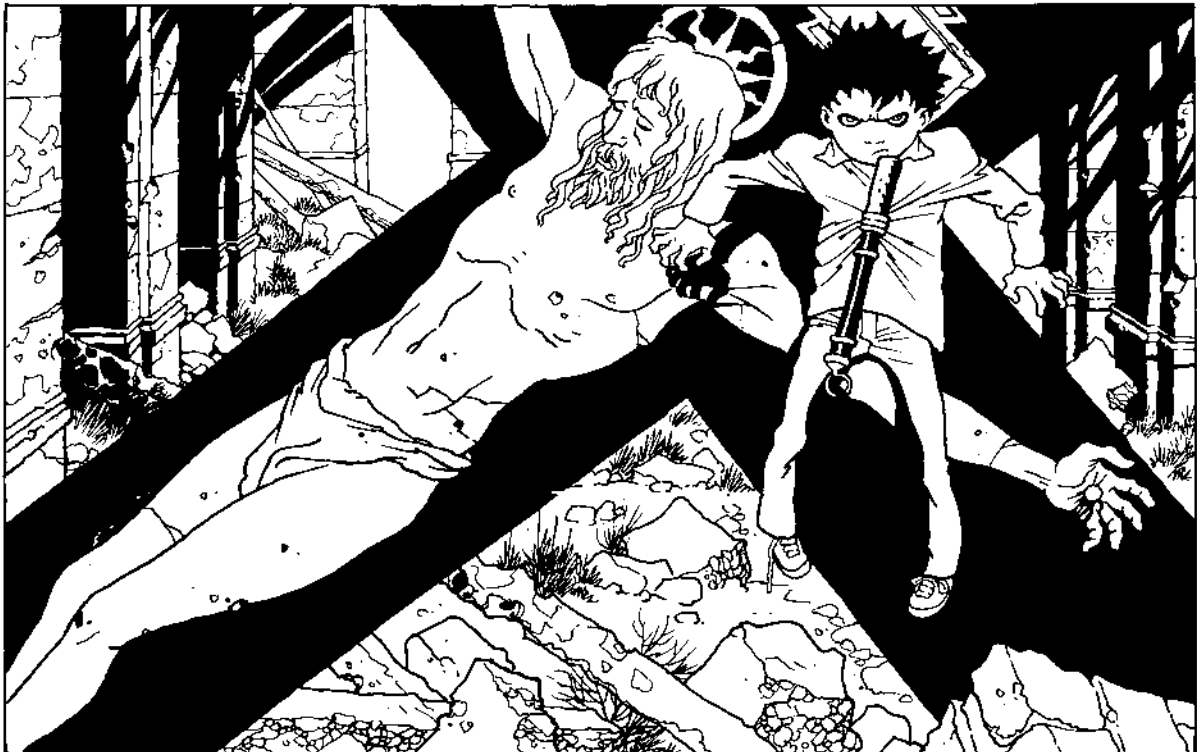
SAF
COMICS

CARLOS TRILLO

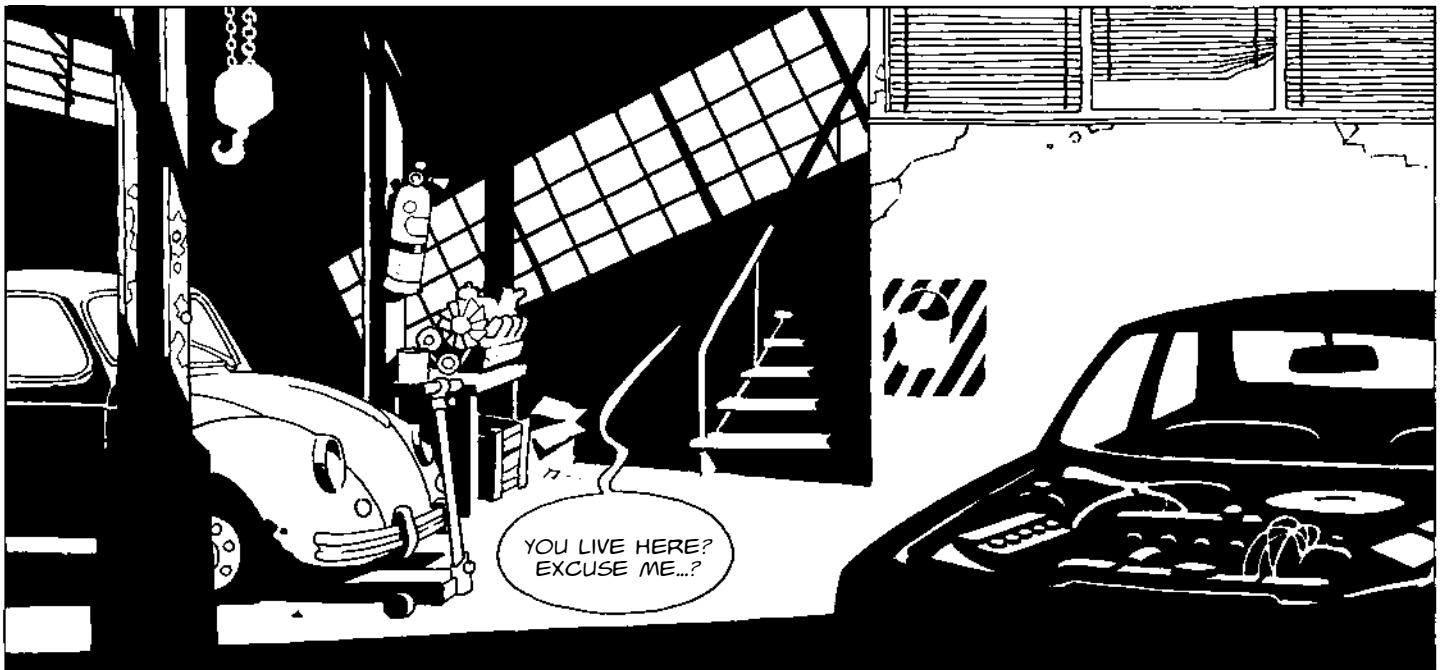
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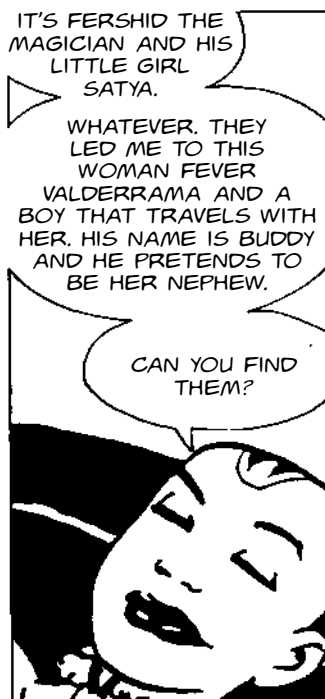
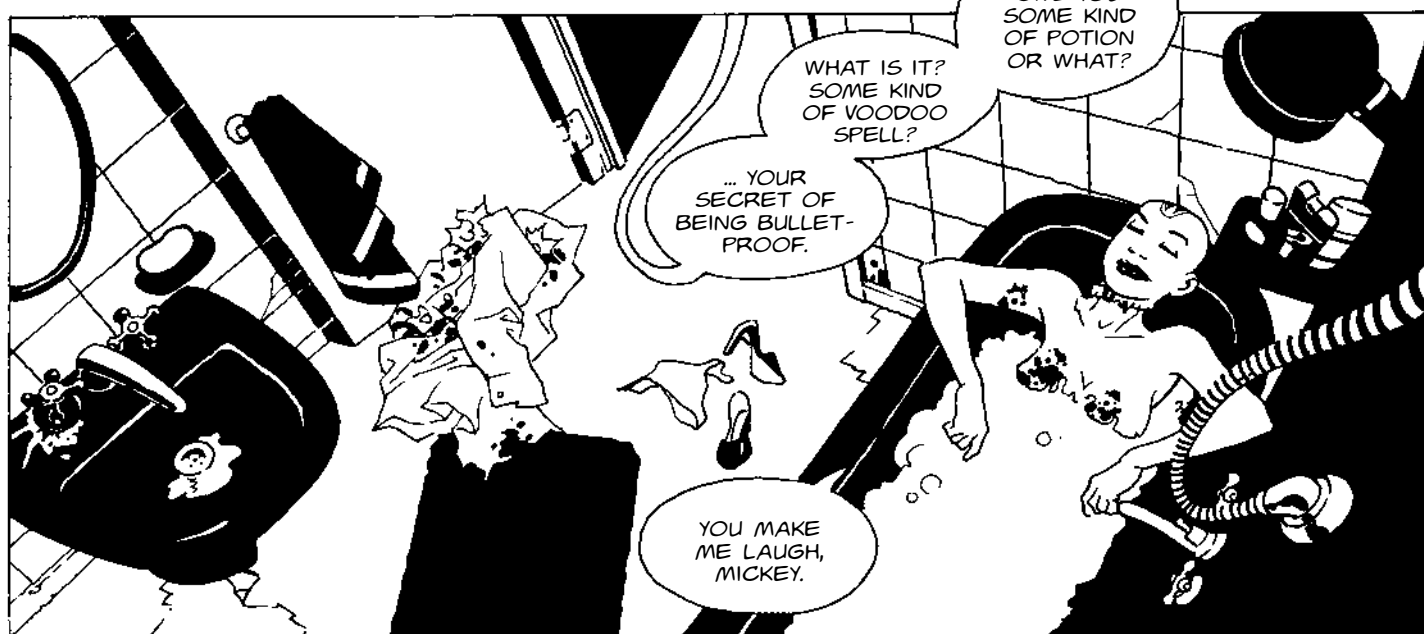
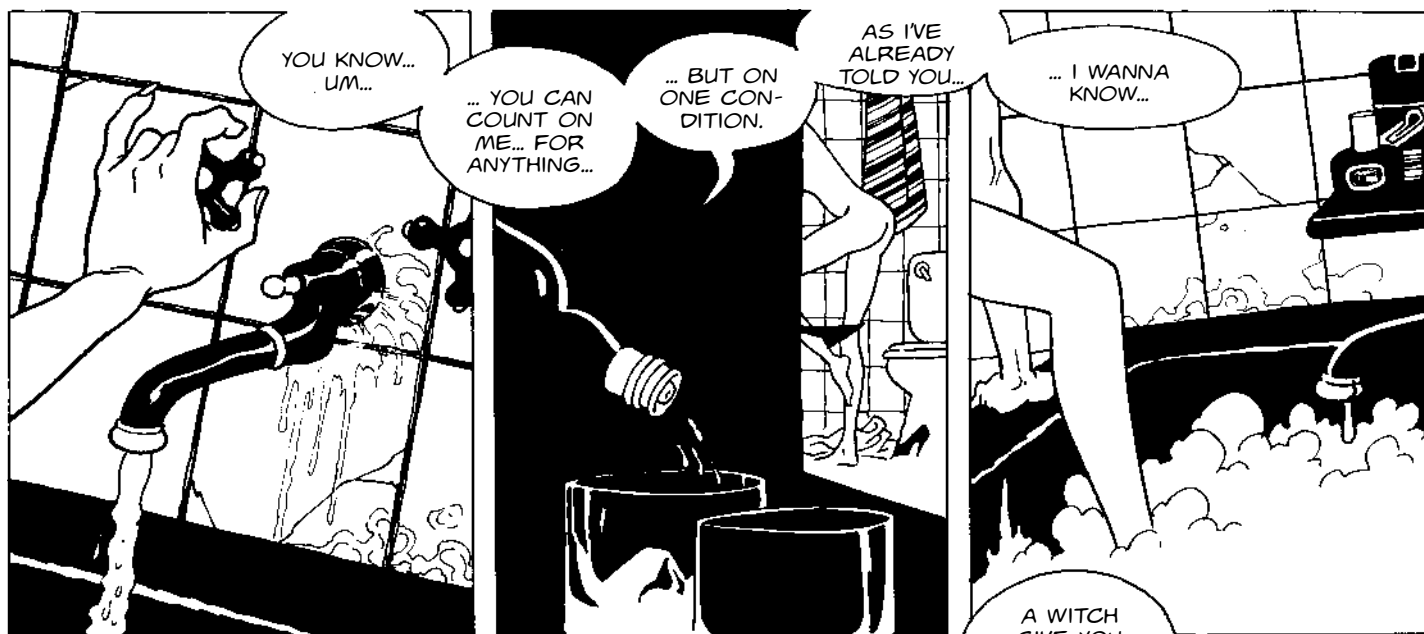
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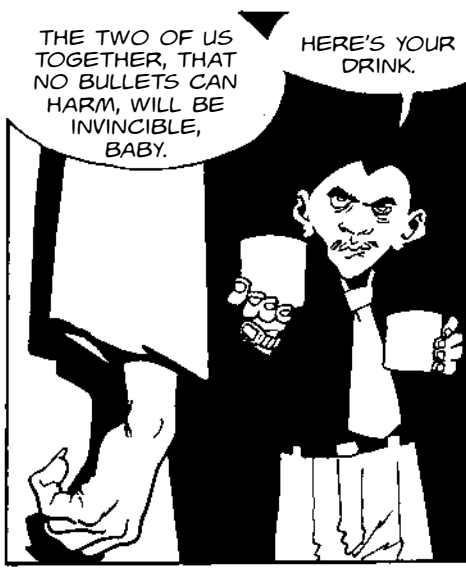
4 THE RESOLUTION

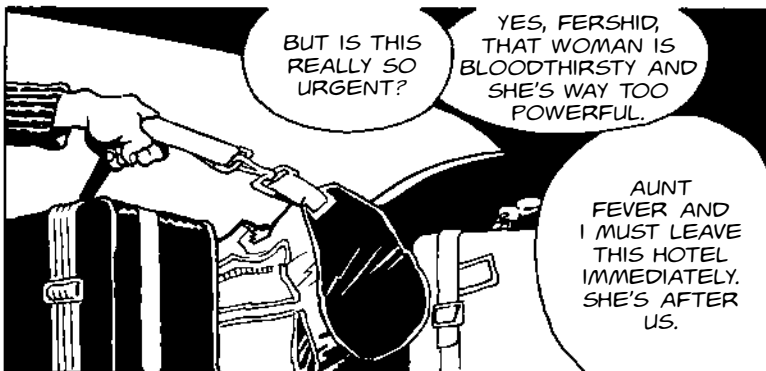


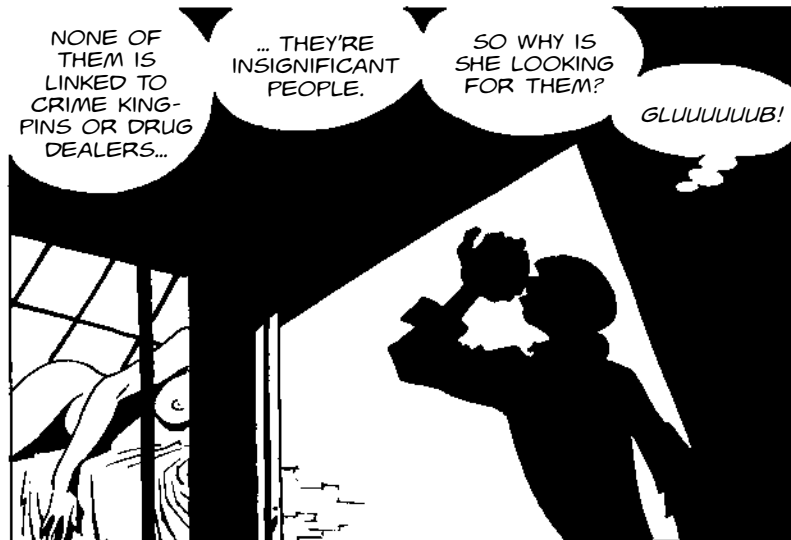
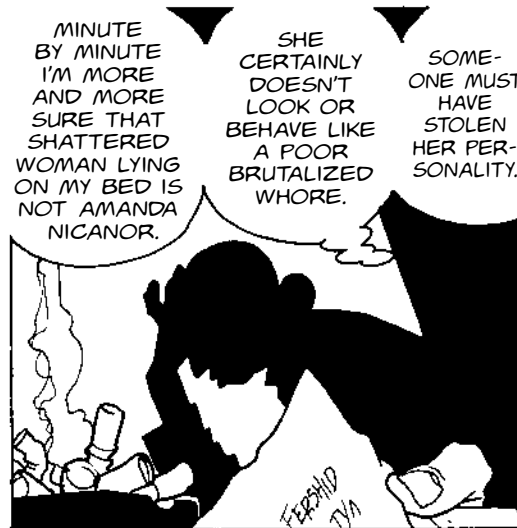
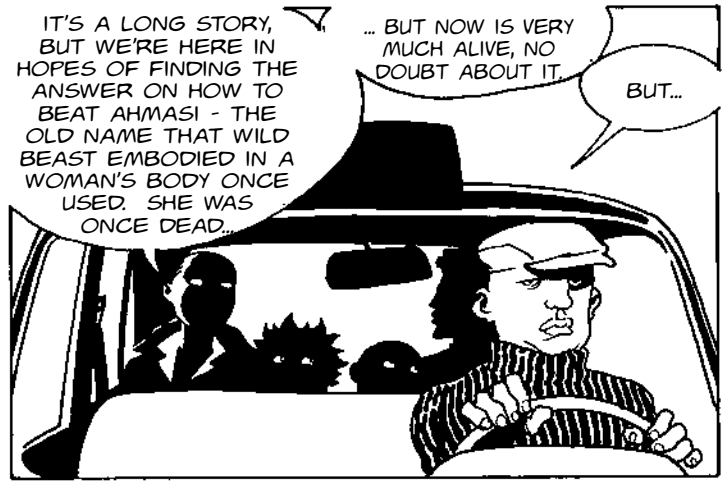
SAT
COMICS



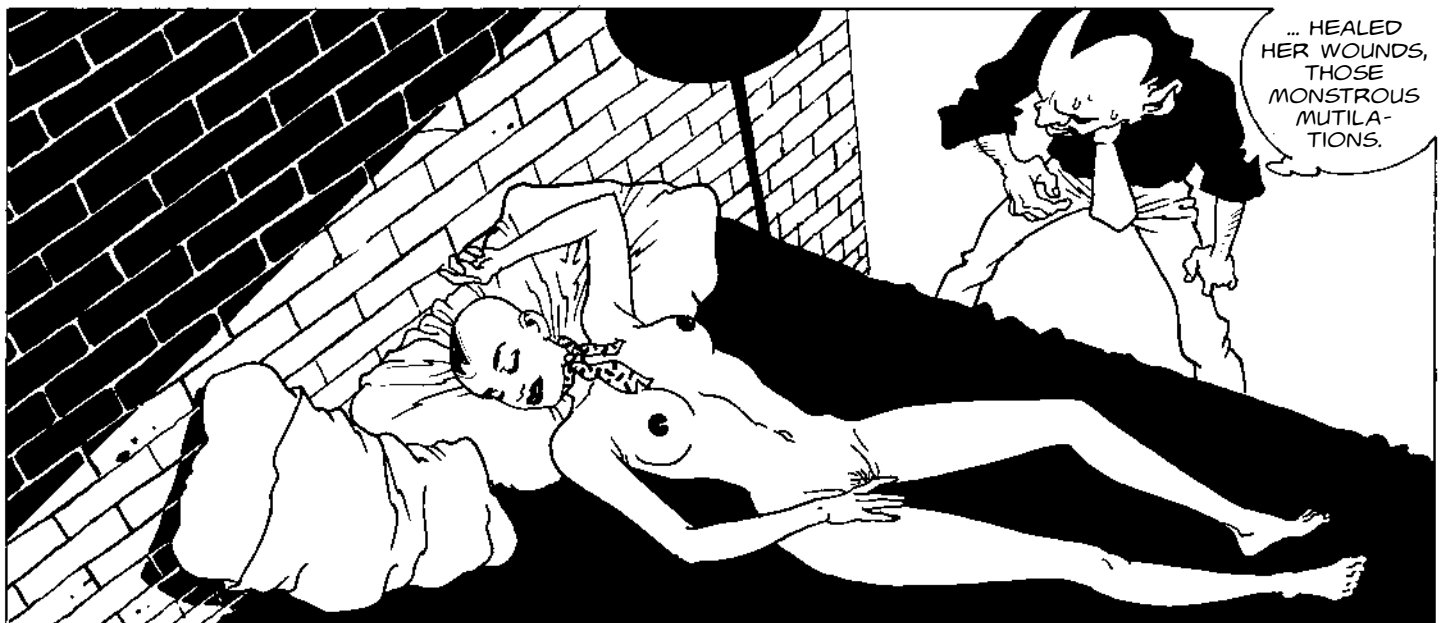
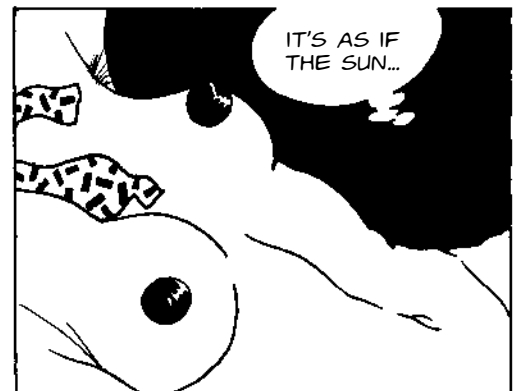
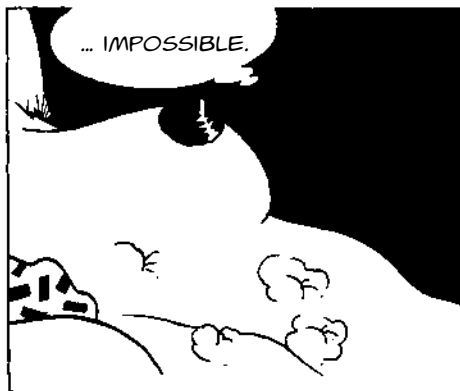
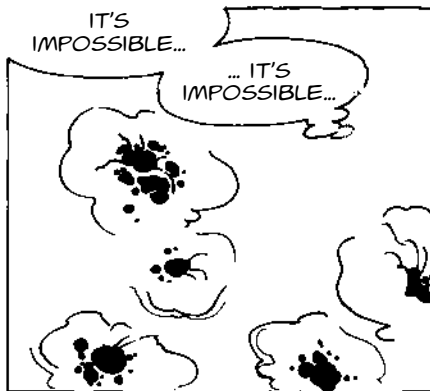
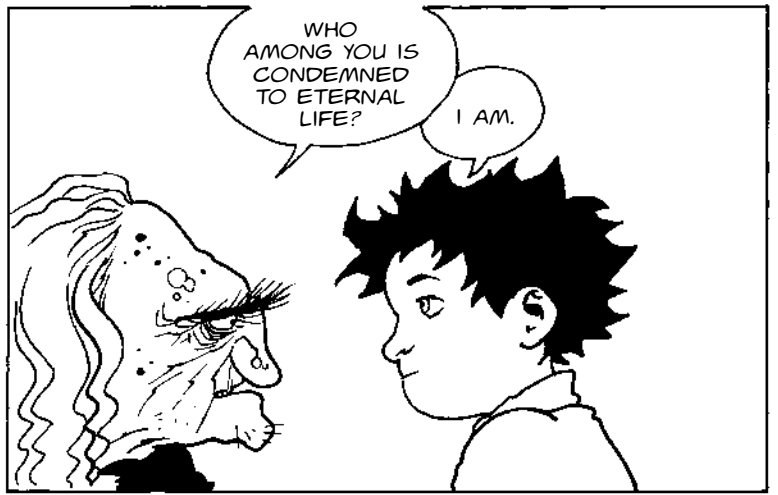
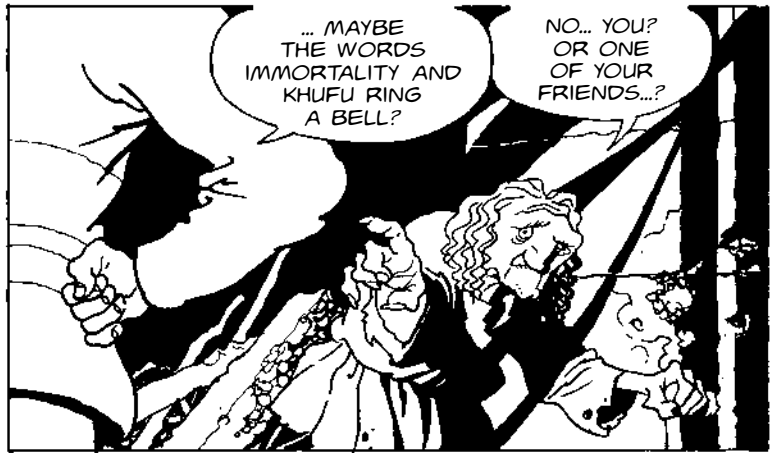




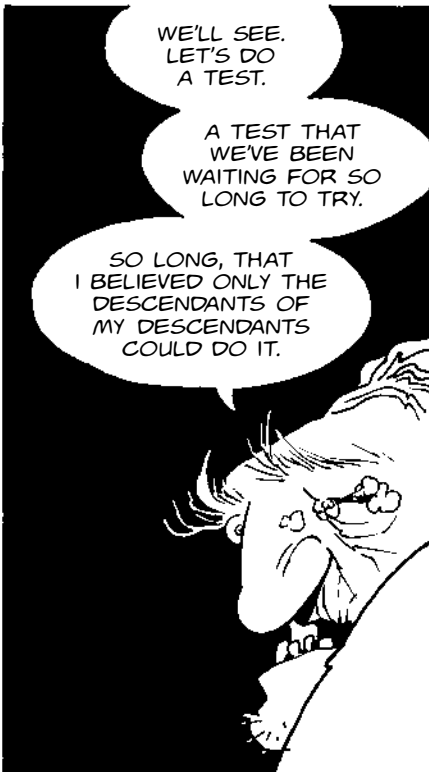
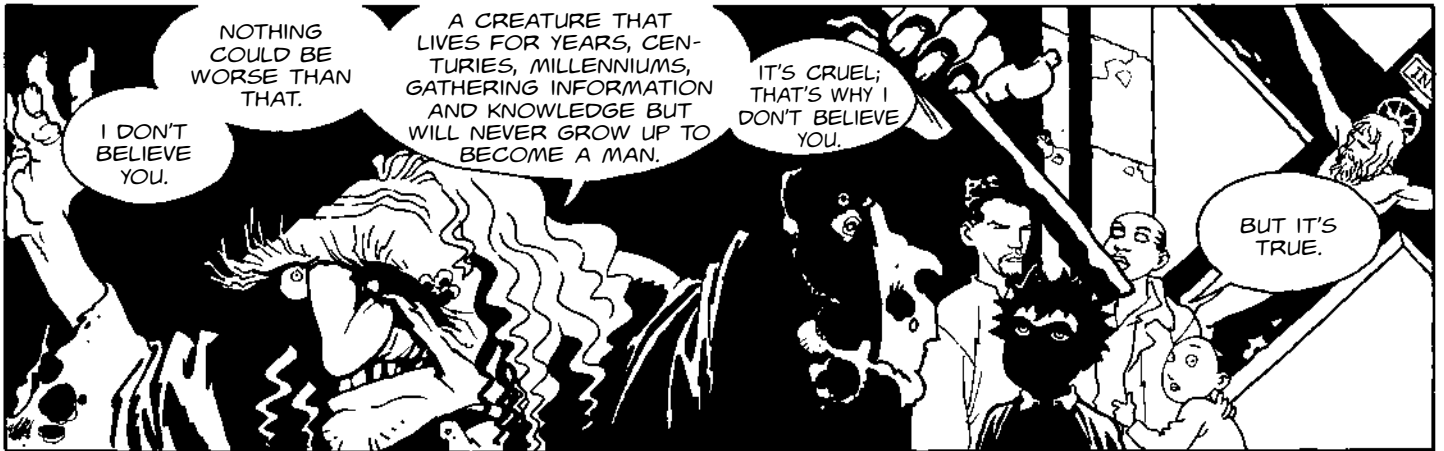


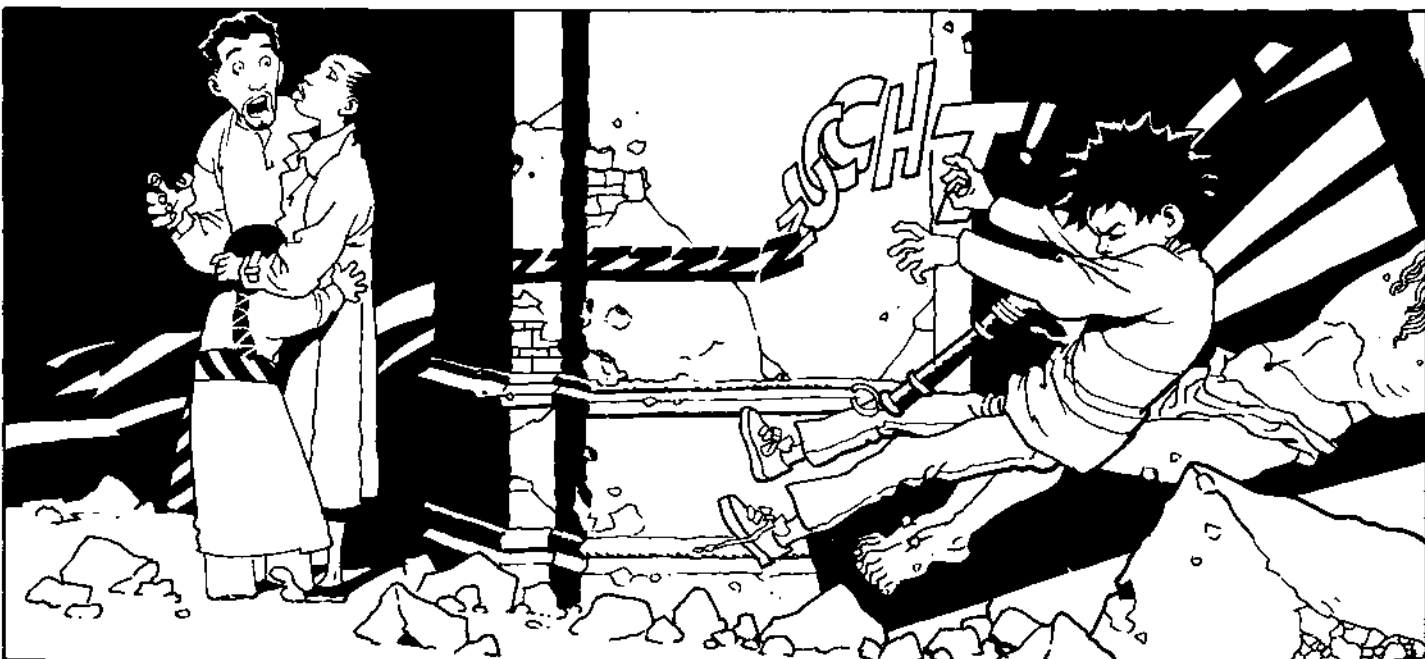
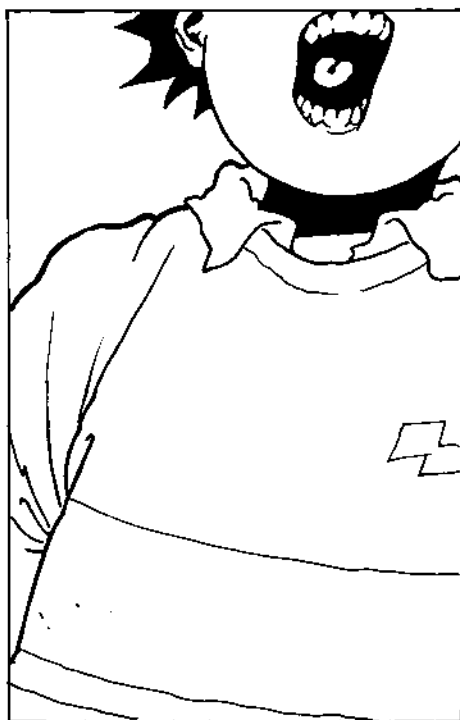
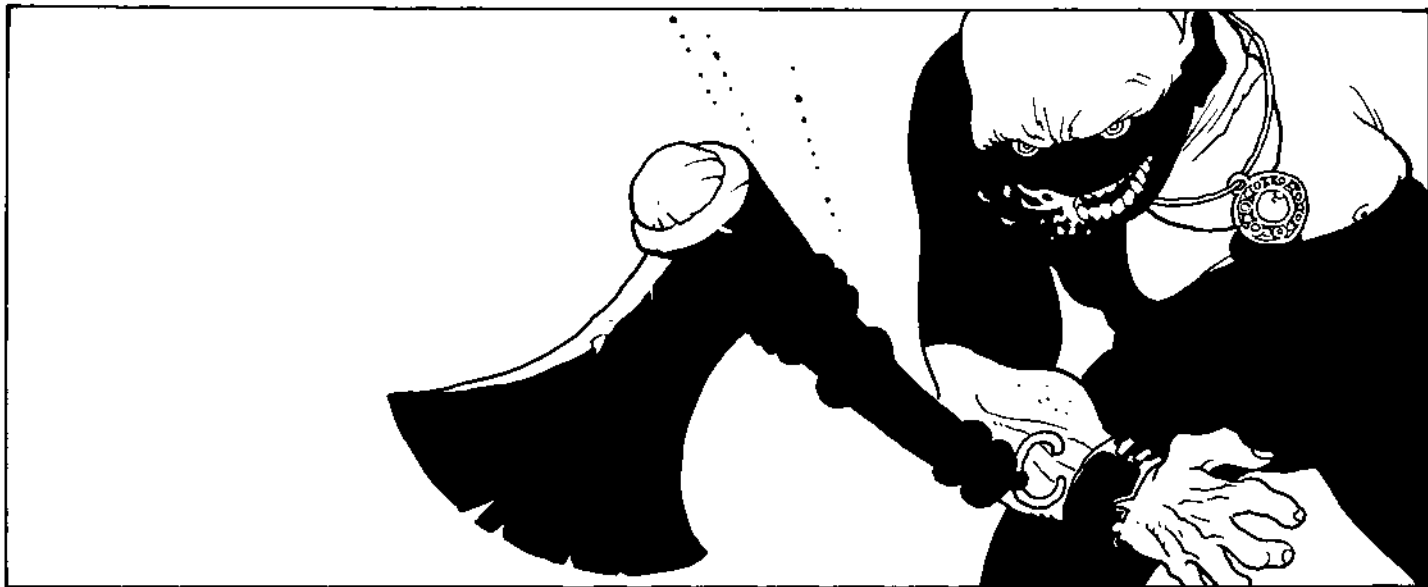


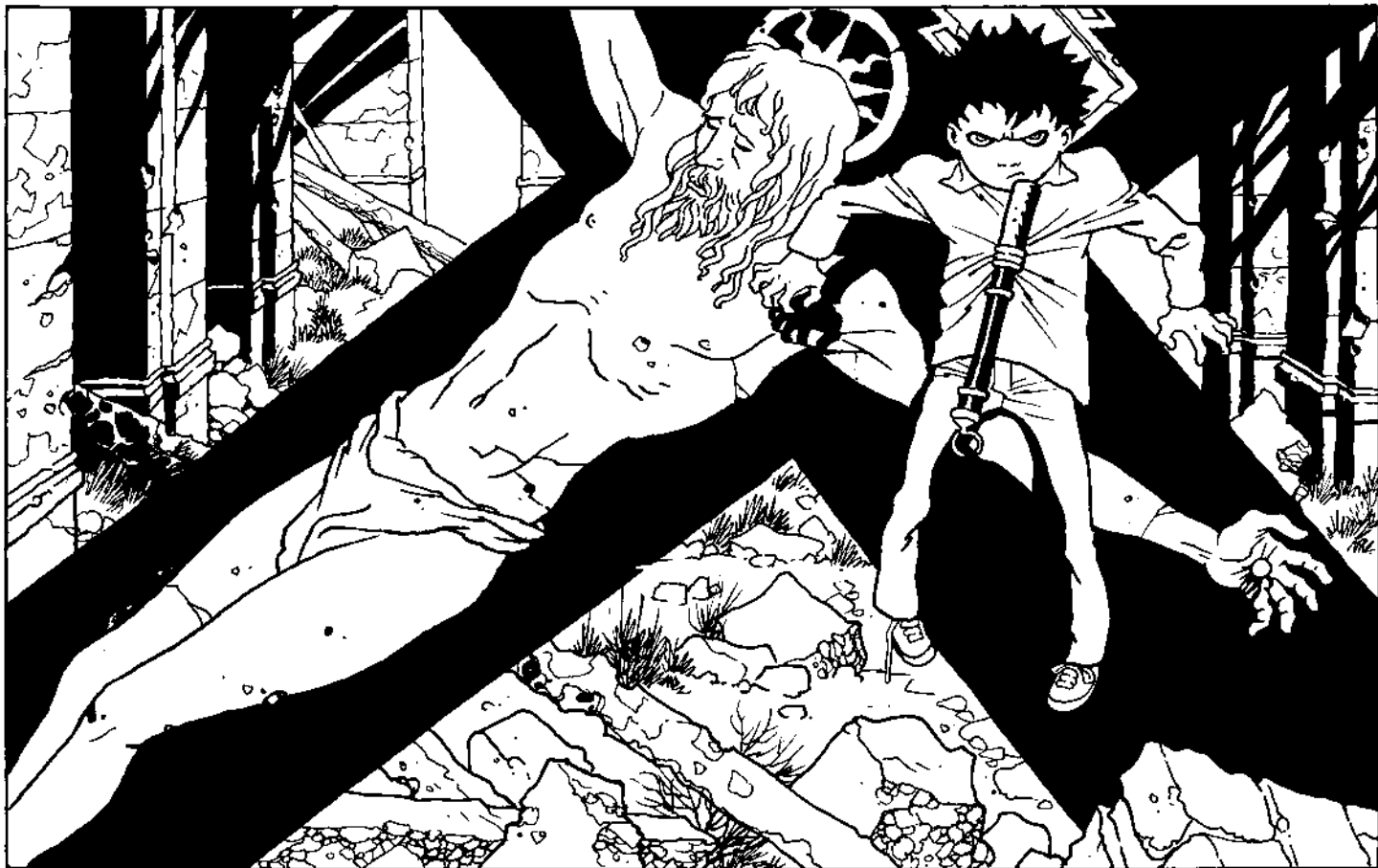




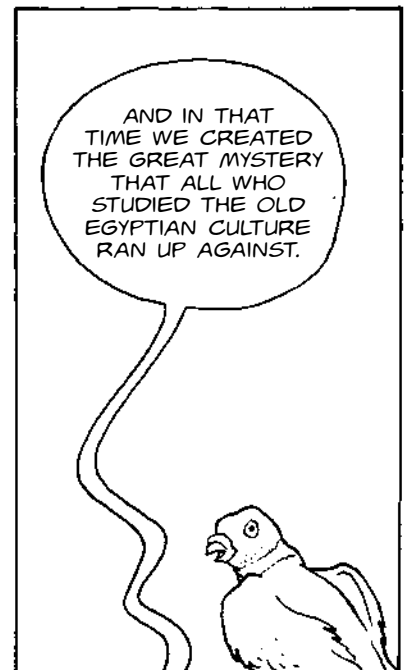
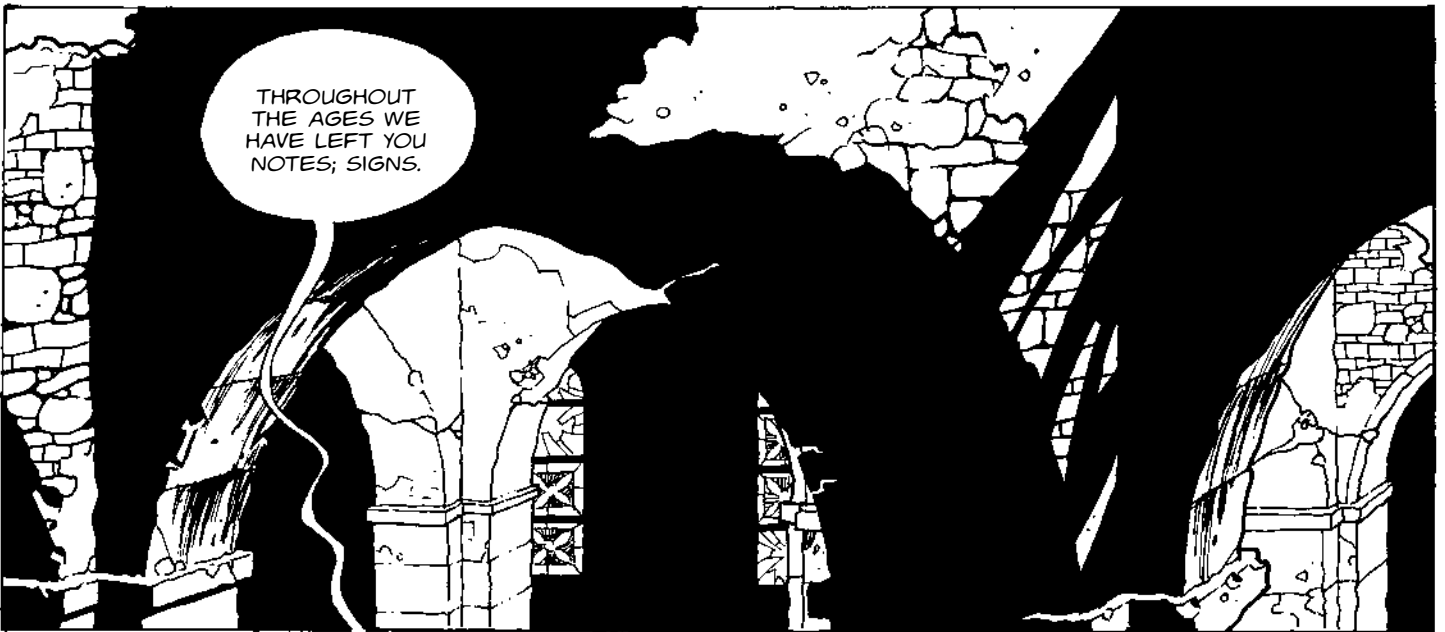


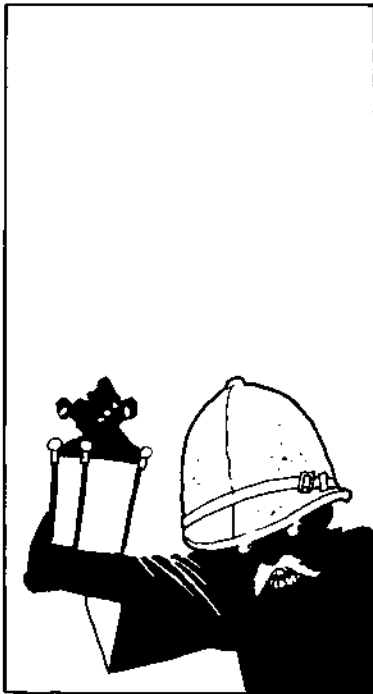












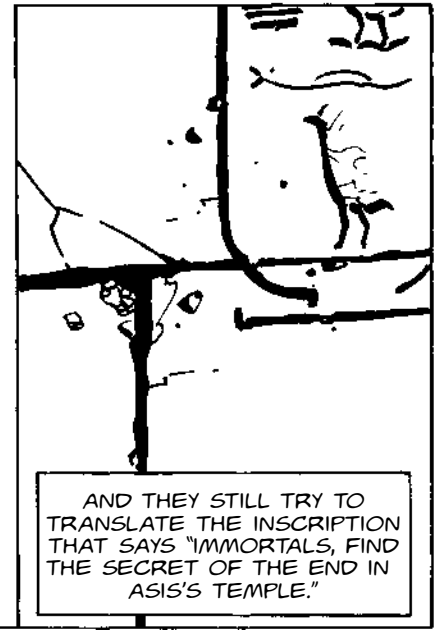
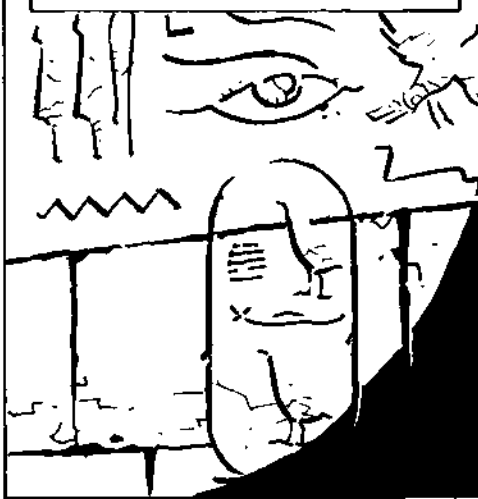
BECAUSE IT WAS WE WHO STACKED THE MUMMIES INSIDE THE CAVES OF THE UPPER NILE VALLEY. WE PUT THEM THERE TO GET THE ATTENTION OF THE IMMORTALS.



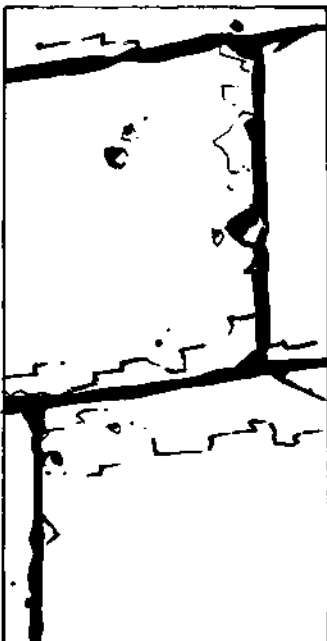
TOO BAD. BY THE END OF THE 19TH CENTURY THAT DROVE THE SCIENTISTS NUTS.



EVEN TODAY, THEY WONDER WHO HID THE BODIES OF SO MANY IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN THE SAME PLACE.



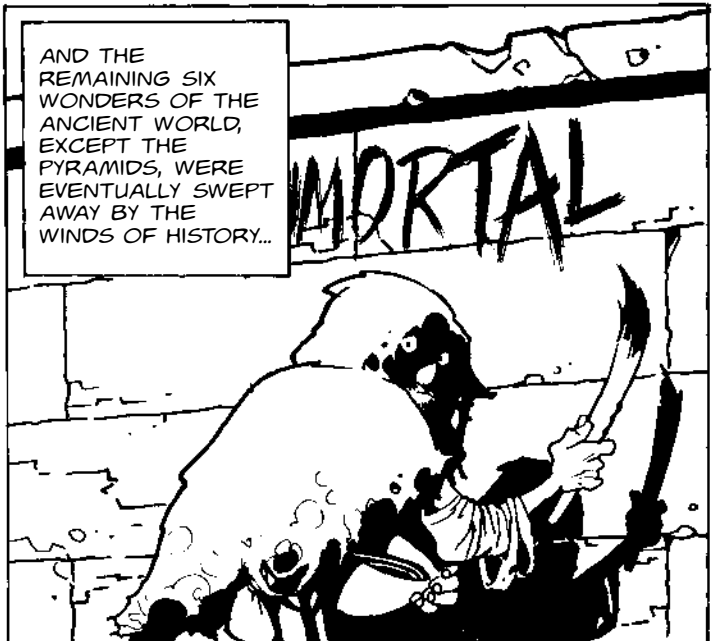
AND THEY STILL TRY TO TRANSLATE THE INSCRIPTION THAT SAYS "IMMORTALS, FIND THE SECRET OF THE END IN ASIS'S TEMPLE."



THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF CLUES.



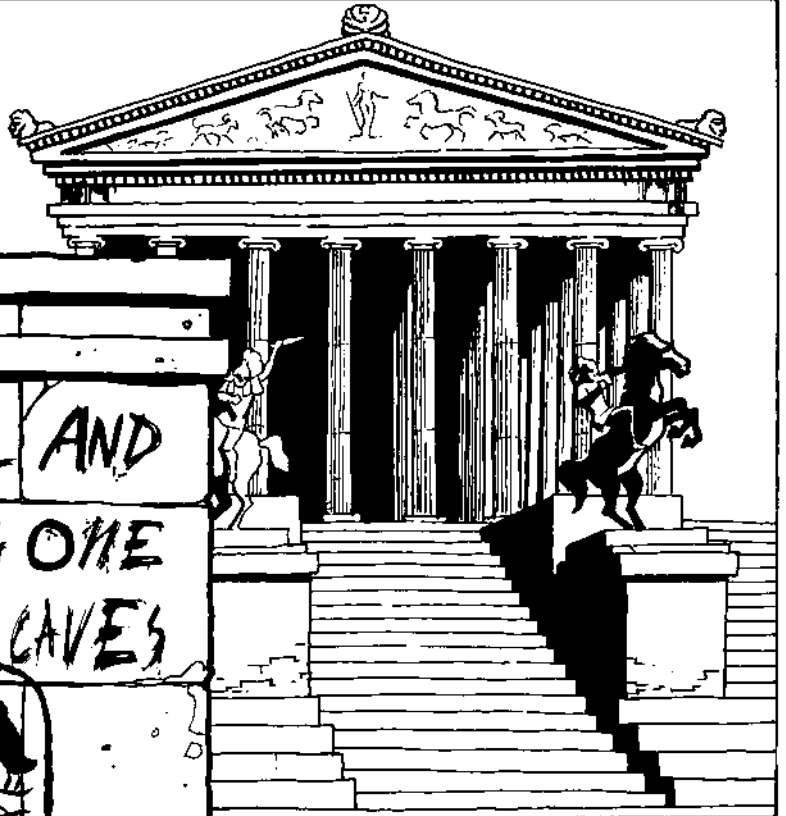
AND THE REMAINING SIX WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD, EXCEPT THE PYRAMIDS, WERE EVENTUALLY SWEEPED AWAY BY THE WINDS OF HISTORY...



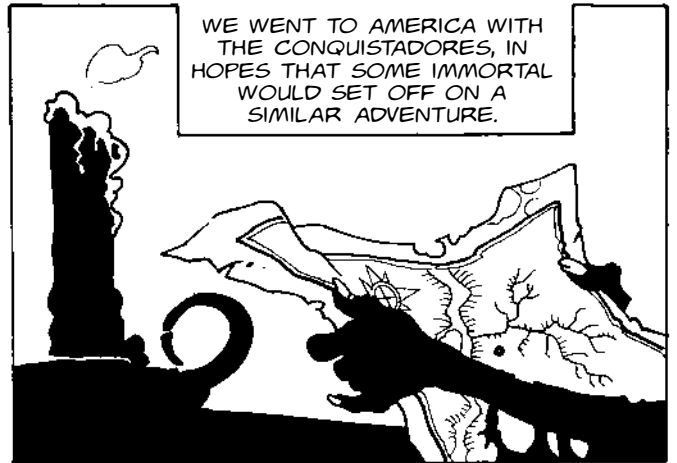
IN DIFFERENT
LANGUAGES AND
WORDS THAT MAN
HAD INVENTED...

... THE MESSAGE
WAS WRITTEN IN
DIANA'S TEMPLE, ON
THE LIGHTHOUSE OF
ALEXANDRIA AND
IN THE HANGING
GARDENS OF
BABYLON...

IF YOU ARE IMMORTAL AND
WANT TO STOP BEING ONE
COME TO US IN THE CAVES
FACING THE SEA



WE WENT TO AMERICA WITH
THE CONQUISTADORES, IN
HOPES THAT SOME IMMORTAL
WOULD SET OFF ON A
SIMILAR ADVENTURE.



BUT YOU NEVER SAW THE
FRUITS OF OUR LABOR,
WHICH GREW DAY BY DAY
THROUGHOUT THE
CENTURIES.



AND THUS WE INVENTED THE LEGEND
THAT THE SOURCE OF ETERNAL YOUTH
LIES SOMEWHERE IN THE RAIN
FOREST OF BRAZIL.



WE SACRIFICED
OUR LIVES SO THE
IMMORTALS WOULD
NOTICE OUR
EXHORTATIONS.



THEY DIDN'T HEAR OUR VOICES AND THUS PASSED THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

WE WERE SCREAMING: "IF YOU WANT TO BEAT IMMORTALITY, LOOK FOR US."



WHY DIDN'T YOU READ THE TREATIES OF ALCHEMY WHICH DESCRIBED HOW TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF IMMORTALITY?



WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER LOOK AT NOSTRADAMUS'S PROPHECY, WHICH SAYS THAT SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE THE WISE MAN IS WAITING FOR THE PRINCE OF IMMORTALITY AND MENTIONS EXACTLY WHERE ONE OF US IS ALWAYS ON GUARD?



WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU.

OF COURSE WE DON'T BLAME YOU, FOR YOU DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO CONNECT WITH US.



YOU'RE SO YOUNG AND SO OLD AT THE SAME TIME...

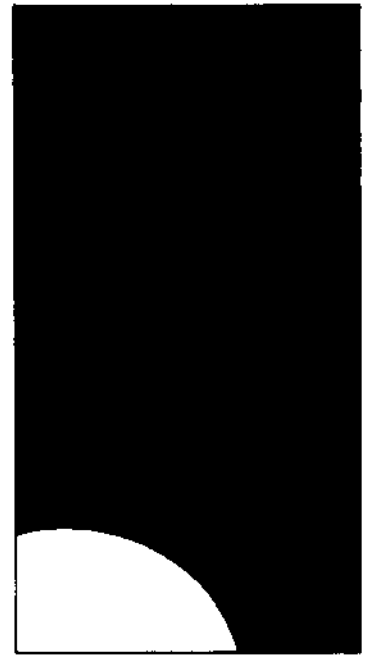
... SO INEXPERIENCED AND YET SO WISE.



YOU KEEP SAYING "WE," WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



WHO KNOWS? WE'VE CHANGED NAMES SO MANY TIMES...



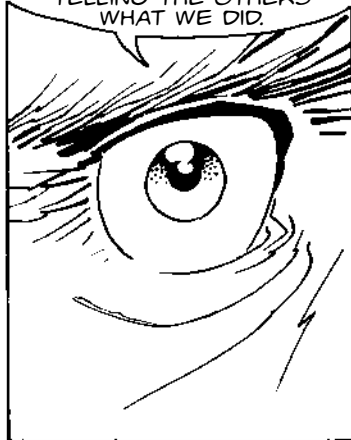
WE BELONGED TO THE SECT OF ETERNAL RETURN AT THE END OF ANCIENT EGYPT'S LAST EMPIRE.



ALSO, THE
NINE TEMPLAR
KNIGHTS WHO
PROTECTED
PILGRIMS ON
THEIR WAY TO
THE HOLY LAND.



AND MEMBERS OF THE
SECRET LODGES WHO
DIED IN TORTURE
CHAMBERS WITHOUT EVER
TELLING THE OTHERS
WHAT WE DID.



AND THE ONE WHO
AFTER THE DISASTER IN
THE DESERT ENTRUSTED
US WITH THE SECRET -
BY WAY OF THE WISE
PRIESTS, ENORMOUSLY
POWERFUL AT
THAT TIME.



THEY KNEW
WHAT HAD
HAPPENED.



THEY KNEW WHAT CAUSED
THE PHENOMENON THAT
KILLED ALL KHUFU'S MEN.



THEY READ IN THE
DRAWINGS FROM THE
SKY WHAT GAVE
IMMORTALITY TO
THOSE WHO
SURVIVED.

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT CAUSED
IT? WILL YOU
TELL ME THAT?



NO, I DON'T KNOW. THE
DRAWINGS GOT LOST IN THE
SAND THAT COVERED THAT
WHOLE PART OF HISTORY.

BESIDES, WE
WERE ONLY SERVANTS
WHOSE DUTY WAS
TO OBEY.



TO OBEY
ORDERS WE
WERE GIVEN...



YOU AND YOUR
HEIRS WILL
BE RICH.

YOU'LL
INHERIT
A HUGE
FORTUNE.

IN EXCHANGE
FOR THIS,
YOU'LL TAKE
CARE OF
SOMETHING.

ALIVE AND
CONDEMNED
TO IMMOR-
TALITY.

YOU'LL HAVE
TO FIND TWO
OR THREE
PERSONS WHO
REMAINED
ALIVE.

AT THE
BEGINNING,
MAYBE THEY
ENJOYED IT LIKE
IT WAS SOME
KIND OF GIFT.

BUT THE INEXORABLE
ADVANCE OF TIME
MADE THEM CHANGE
THEIR MINDS. THEY
IMAGINED THEY WERE
DOOMED FOR NOT
BEING GODS.

YOU'LL GIVE
THEM THESE
INSTRUCTIONS
SO THEY CAN
ABANDON THIS
WORLD WHEN
THEY'VE HAD
ENOUGH.

NEITHER
YOU NOR YOUR
DESCENDANTS WILL
EVER GIVE UP THIS
OBLIGATION UNTIL
YOU FULFILL IT.

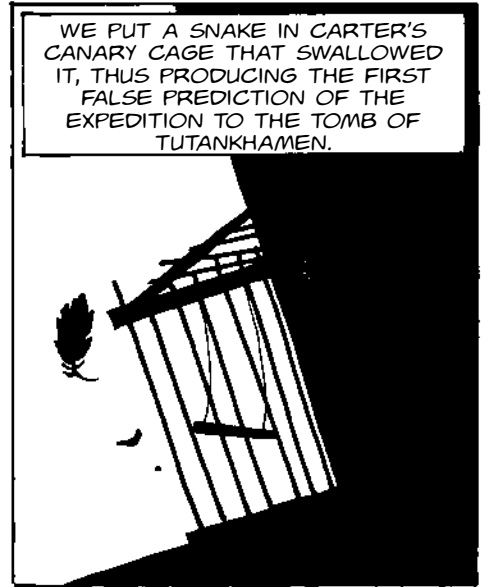
THAT WAS
AN OATH
IMPOSSIBLE
TO BREAK.

AND I WAS
THERE,
WAITING.

A DESCENDANT
OF THE DESCEN-
DANTS OF THE
DESCENDANTS OF
THOSE FAITHFUL
MEN.



IT WAS ONE OF OUR TRICKS TO ATTRACT YOU.



IT WAS WE WHO CAUSED THE STRANGE DEATHS THAT FOLLOWED AFTERWARDS.

ALL OF THEM.

THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO FULFILL THE OLD PROPHECY FROM THE BOOK OF THE DEAD WHICH YOU WERE ABLE TO DECIPHER.

WELL, ACTUALLY MY FRIEND FEVER MANAGED TO DO IT.

ARE YOU FEVER, THE BLIND WOMAN?

YES, I AM.

I SEE.



IT SAYS HERE...

"A WOMAN WHO SEES FROM BEHIND HER EYES WILL HELP THE YOUNGEST IMMORTAL FIND THE PEACE HE'S BEEN LONGING FOR."

WHO WROTE THIS BOOK?

THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN A LONG TIME AGO AND ITS AUTHOR REMAINS UNKNOWN.

NAMES AREN'T IMPORTANT, BUT THE MISSION THAT MOVES US IS.

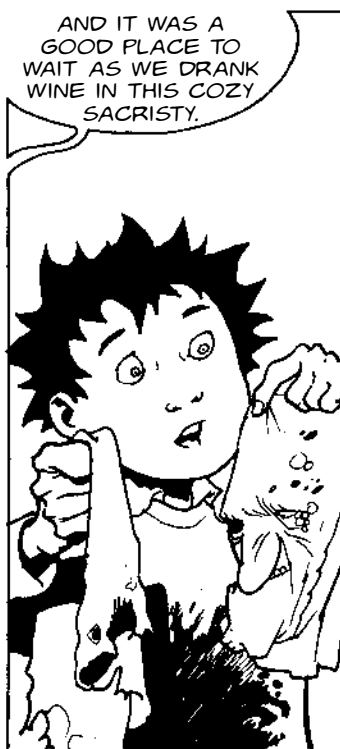
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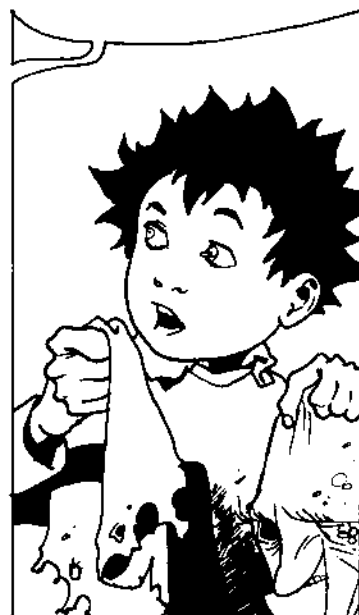
A MISSION
THAT IS
COMING TO
AN END.



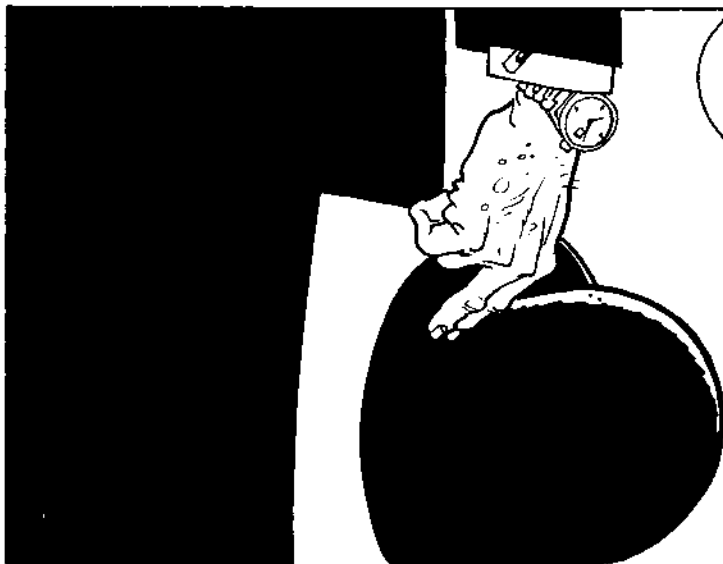
THIS CHURCH WAS
A PLACE WHERE
PEOPLE COULD HAVE
LIVED AFTER WE LEFT
THE MESSAGE ON
CARNARVON'S
TOMB.



AND IT WAS A
GOOD PLACE TO
WAIT AS WE DRANK
WINE IN THIS COZY
SACRISTY.



BUT IT WAS BOMBED
AND GOD ONLY KNOWS
WHY THE BUREAUCRATS
NEVER REBUILT IT.

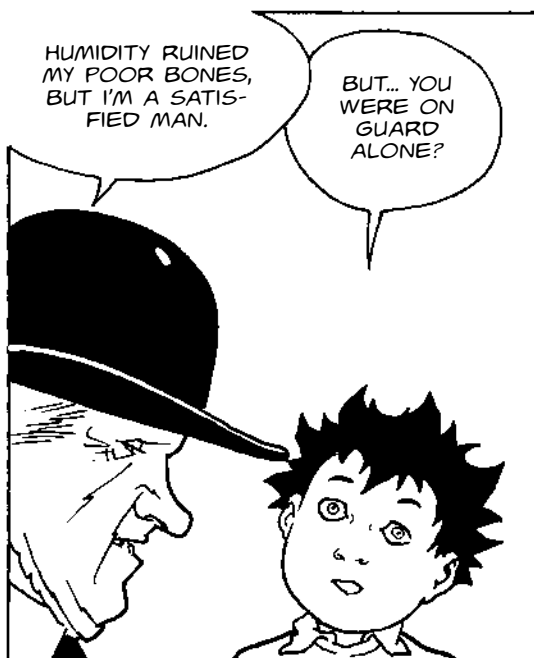


SO I HAD TO WAIT,
EXPOSED TO WIND AND BAD
WEATHER, SURROUNDED BY
GARBAGE AND DISGUISED
AS A BEGGAR SO I
WOULDN'T LOOK
SUSPICIOUS IN CASE
YOU SHOWED UP.



I WAS 16 YEARS OLD
WHEN I FIRST PUT ON
THESE STINKY RAGS.

NOW I'M 65.



HUMIDITY RUINED
MY POOR BONES,
BUT I'M A SATIS-
FIED MAN.

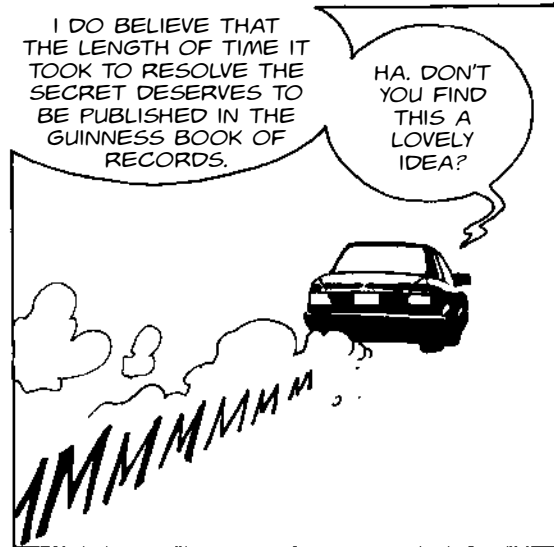
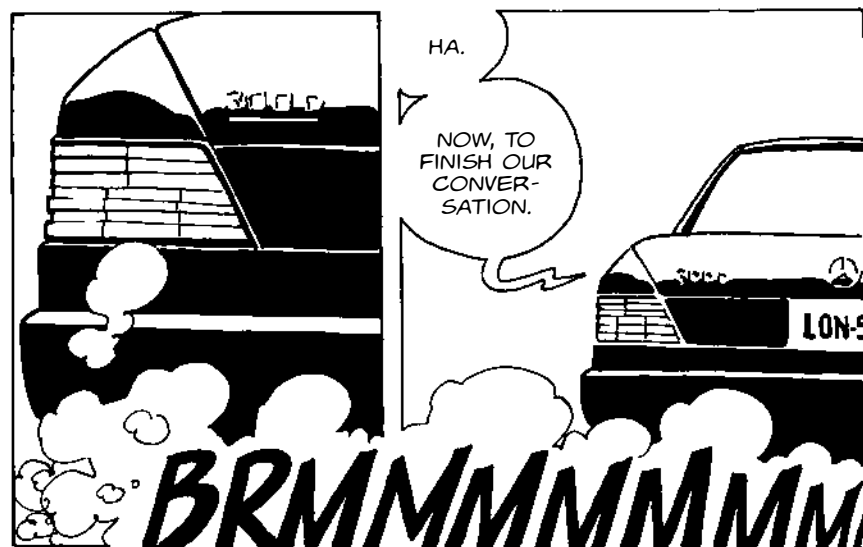
BUT... YOU
WERE ON
GUARD
ALONE?



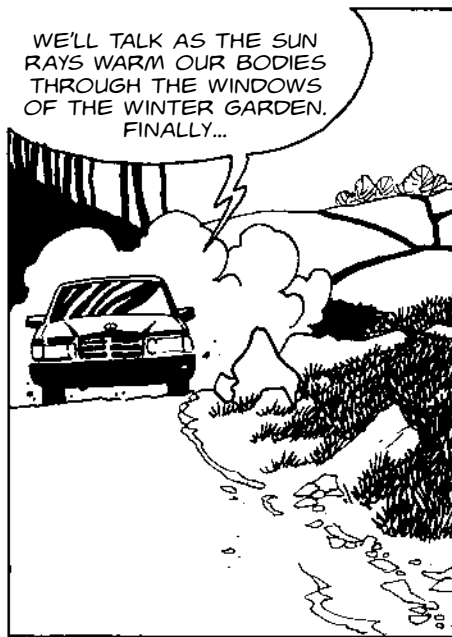
NO, MY BIG
BROTHER USED
TO HELP ME
WHEN HE WAS
HEALTHY ENOUGH.

LATER I
RETIRED AND
LEFT THIS PLACE
TO SOME OTHER
HEIR.

BUT,
COME
WITH ME...

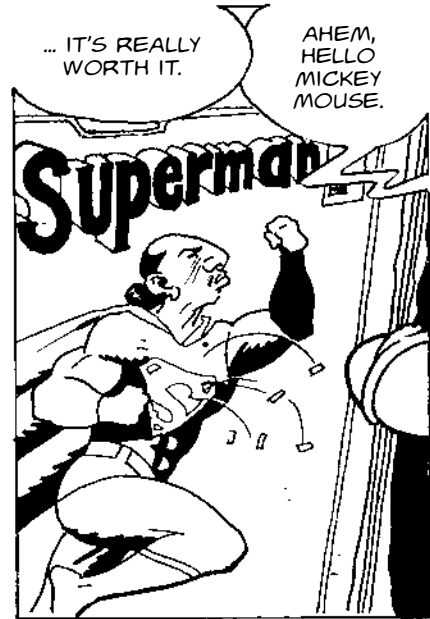
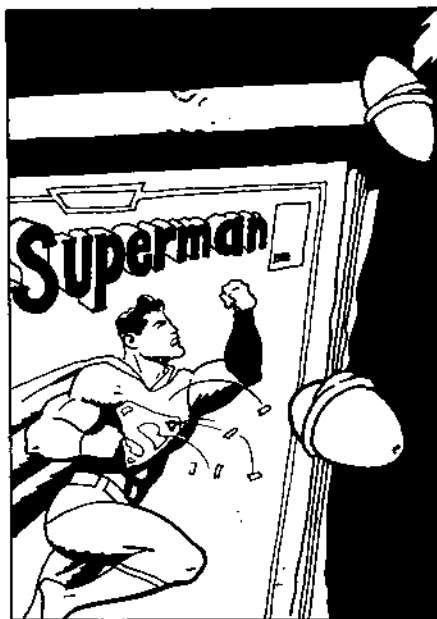
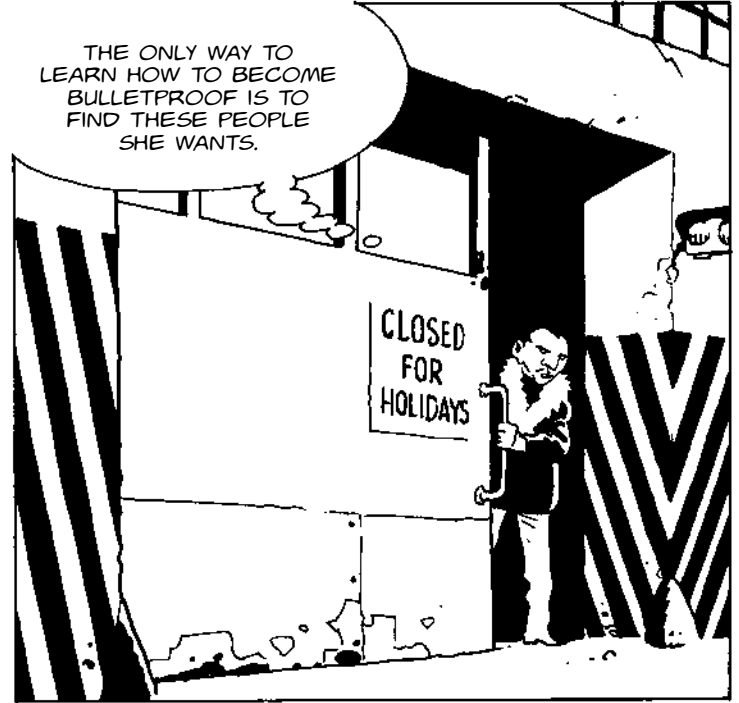


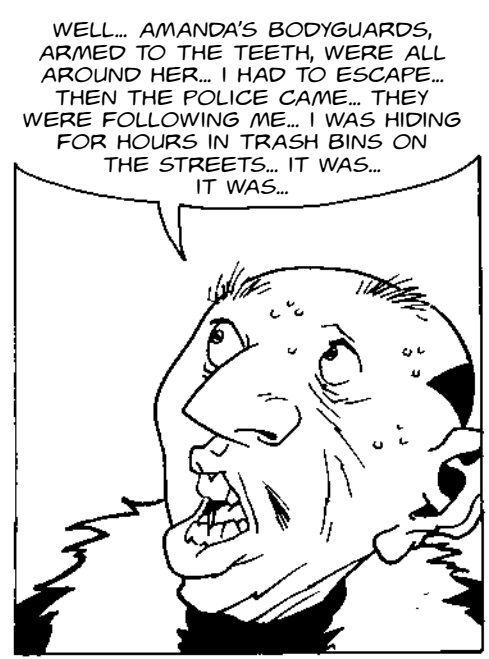
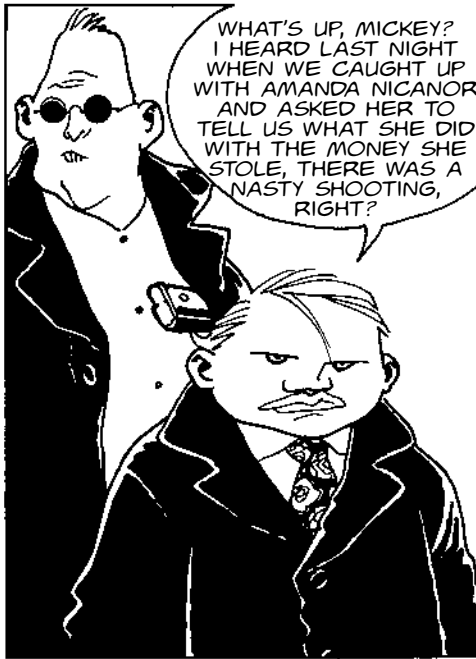


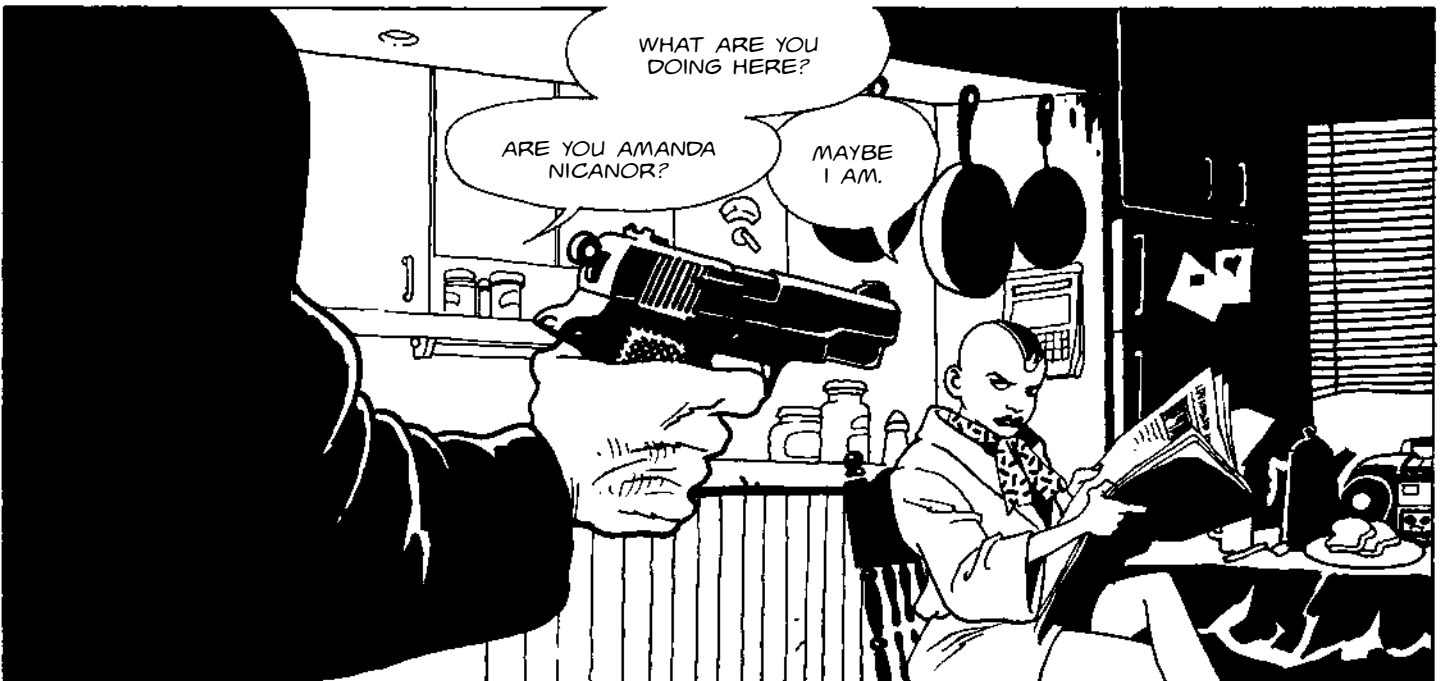
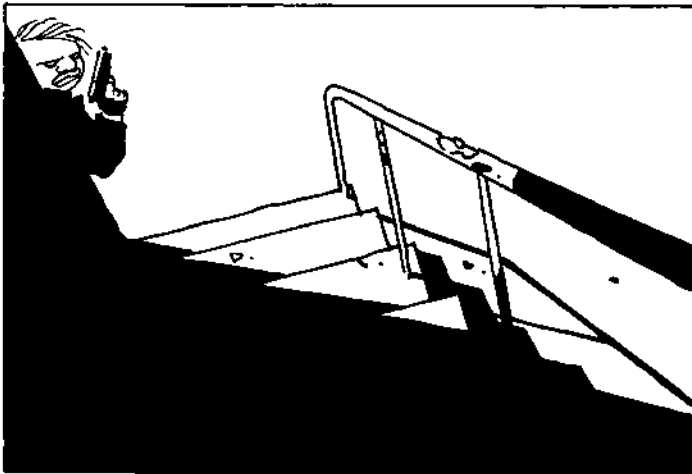
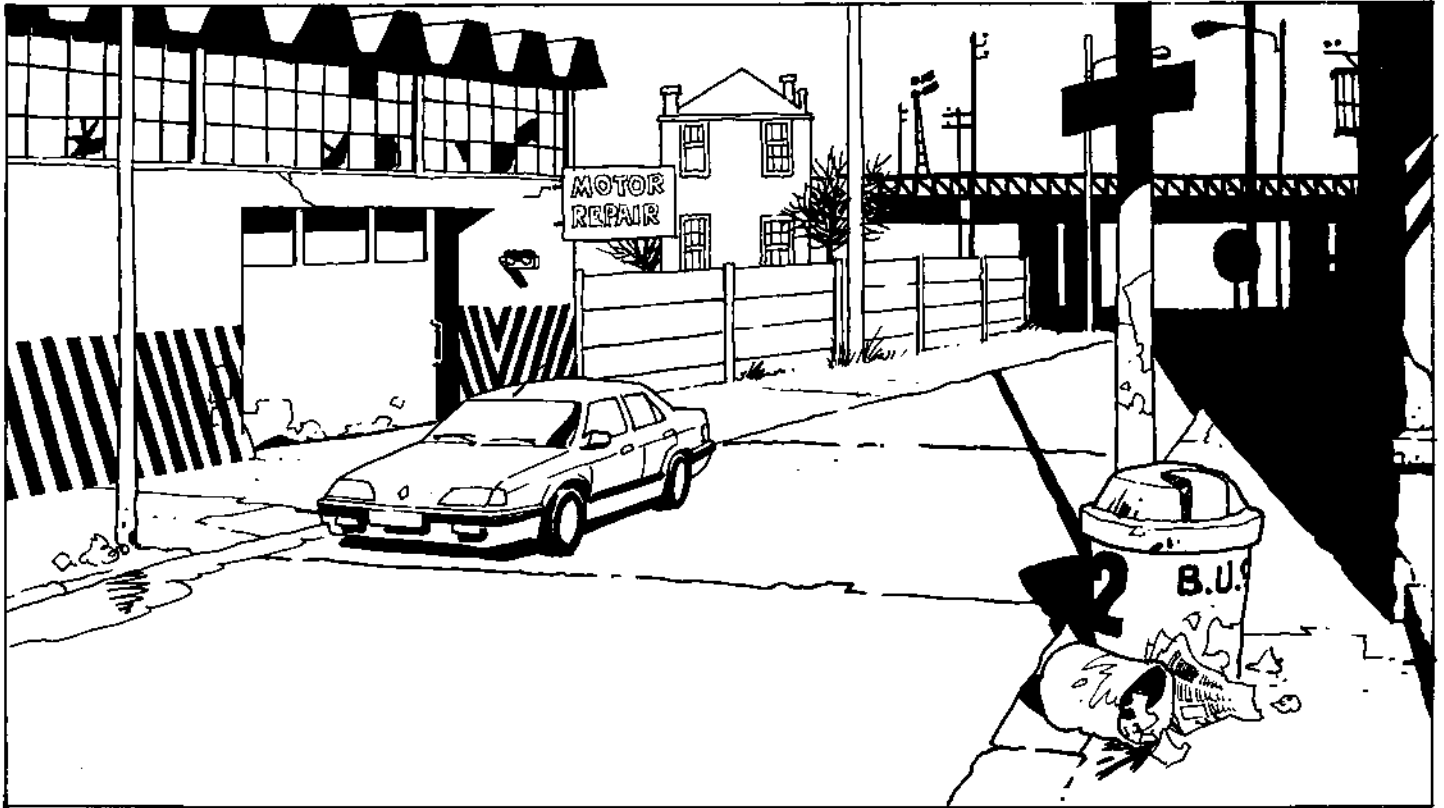


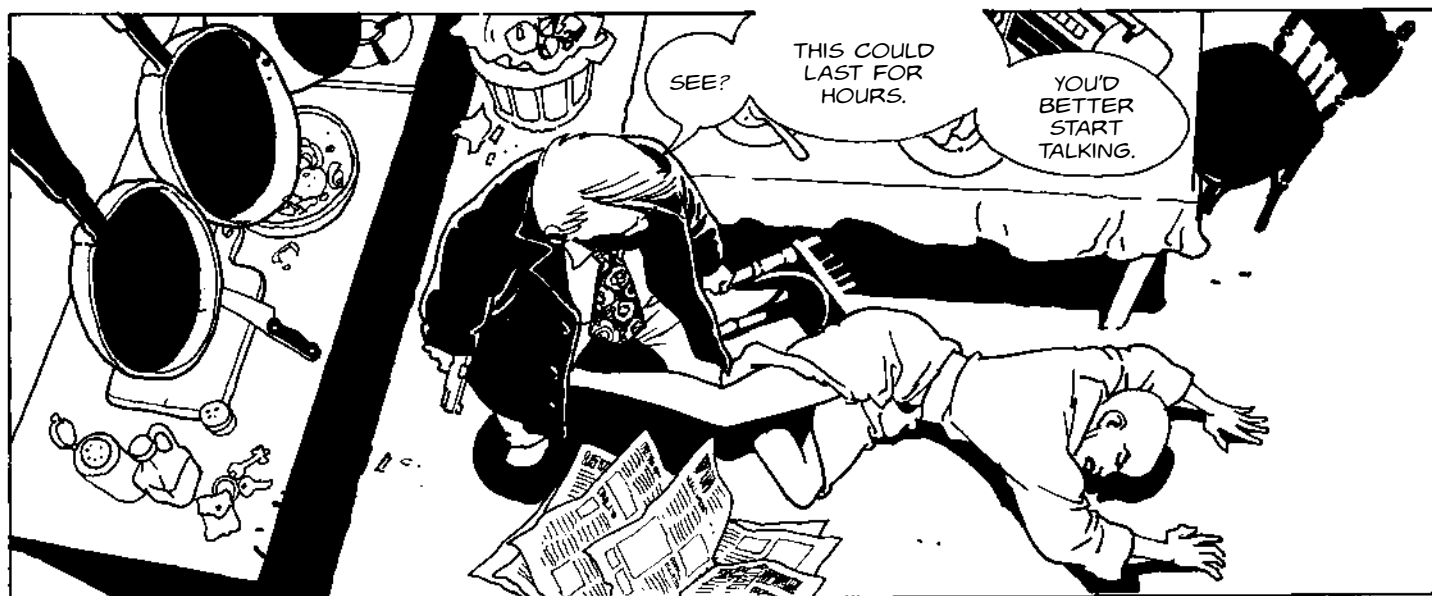


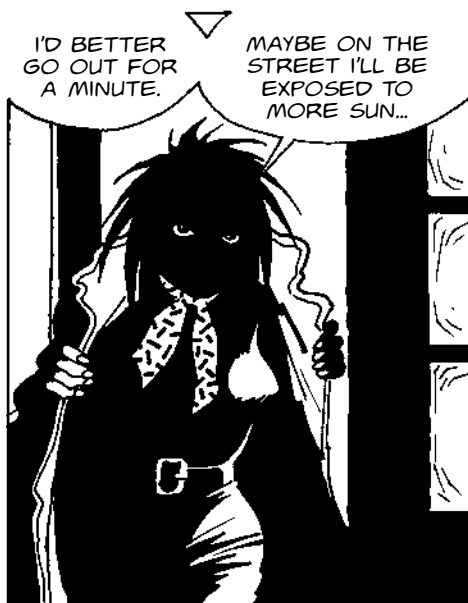
THE ONLY WAY TO
LEARN HOW TO BECOME
BULLETPROOF IS TO
FIND THESE PEOPLE
SHE WANTS.





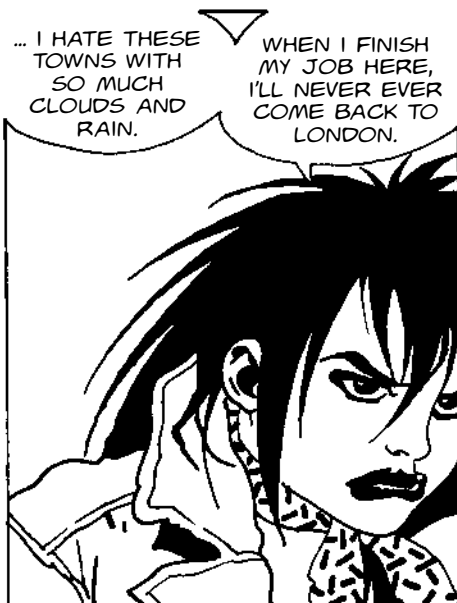






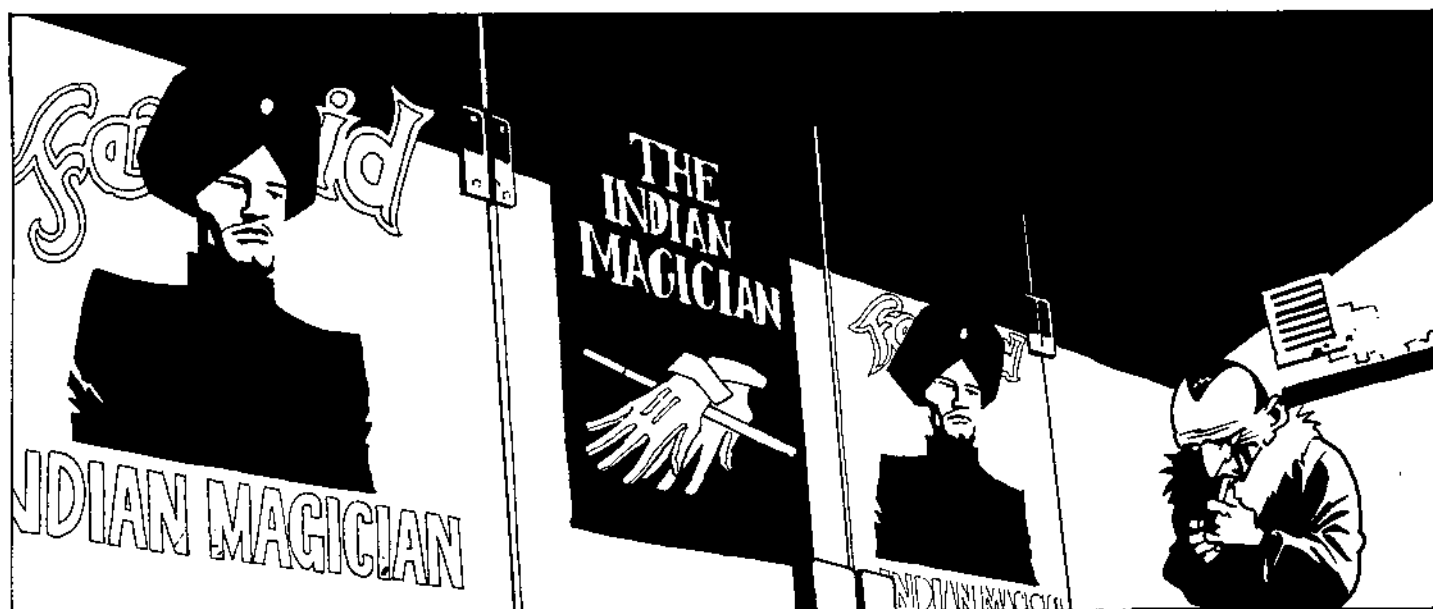
I'D BETTER GO OUT FOR A MINUTE.

MAYBE ON THE STREET I'LL BE EXPOSED TO MORE SUN...



... I HATE THESE TOWNS WITH SO MUCH CLOUDS AND RAIN.

WHEN I FINISH MY JOB HERE, I'LL NEVER EVER COME BACK TO LONDON.



STAY HERE AND WATCH HIM CLOSELY, DARIO.

I HAVE TO WARN CARMINE IMMEDIATELY ABOUT THE STRANGE THINGS THAT MICKEY'S DOING.



THERE ARE FEW OF THEM. I MUSTN'T FORGET ANYTHING.

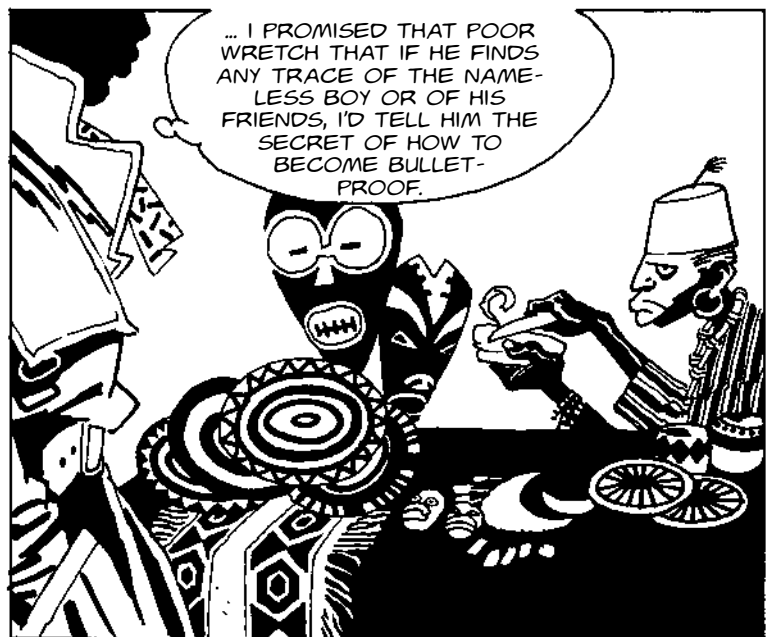
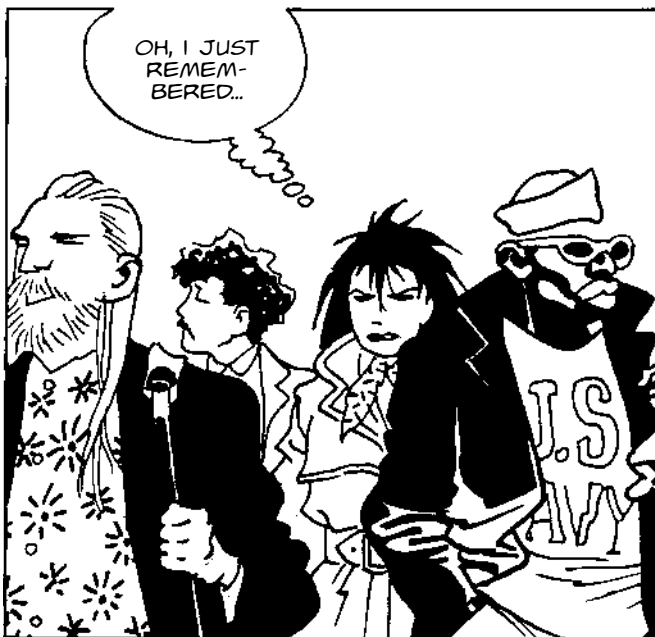
THAT RAT CAME TO THE THEATER AND SPENT HALF AN HOUR ASKING THE CLEANING LADY WHAT TIME THAT HINDU MAGICIAN USUALLY COMES THERE.

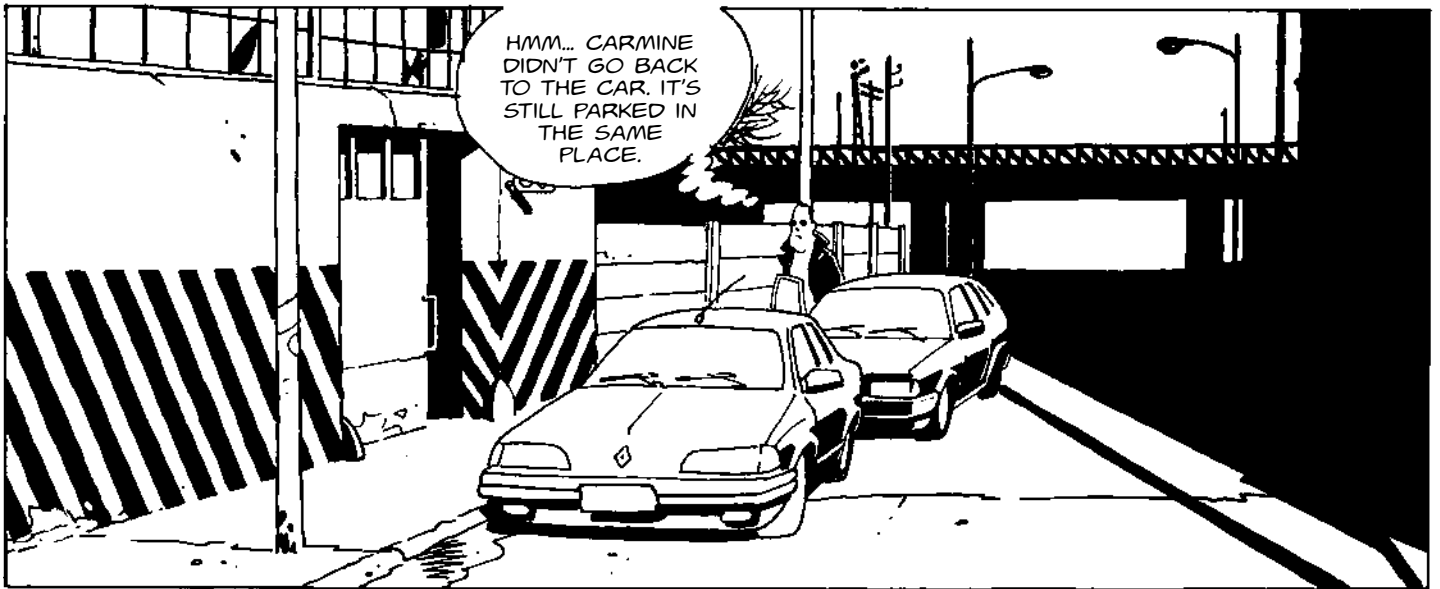
SHE TOLD HIM 7 PM AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'LL STAY FOR ANOTHER EIGHT HOURS WITHOUT MOVING HIS BUTT.

IS THERE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN AMANDA NICANOR AND THAT SHITTY MAGICIAN?

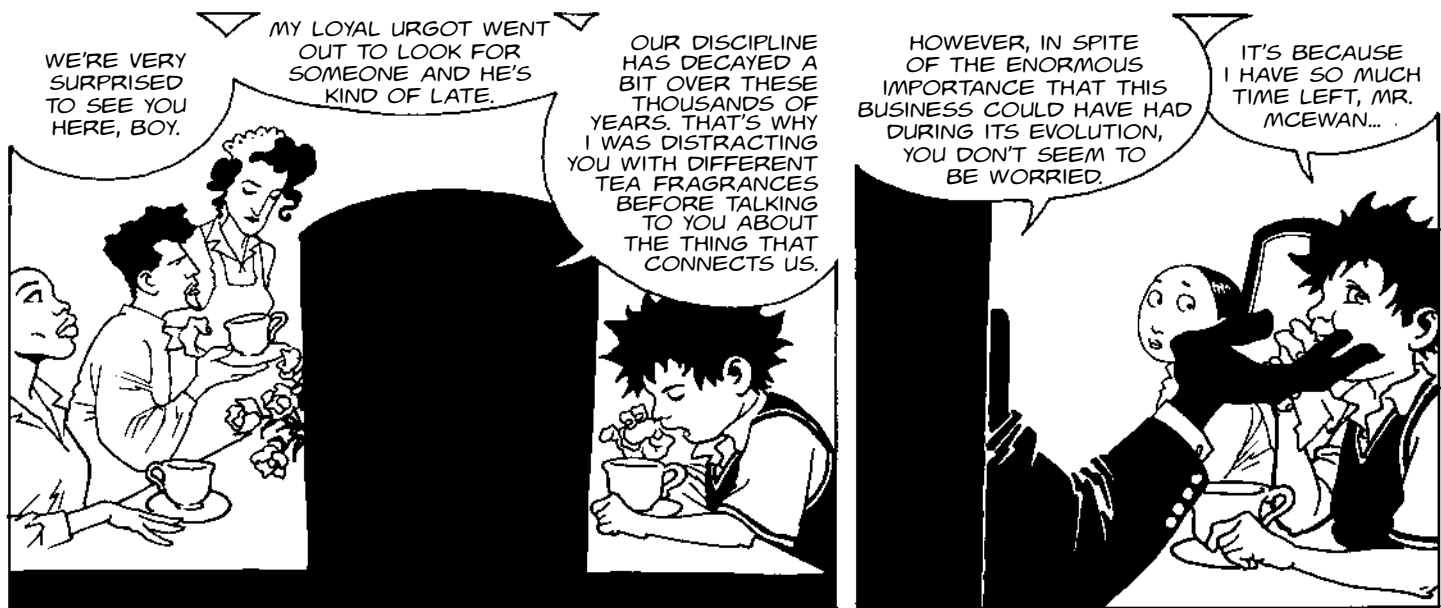
CARMINE WILL TELL ME BECAUSE HE SURELY KNOWS HOW TO THINK.

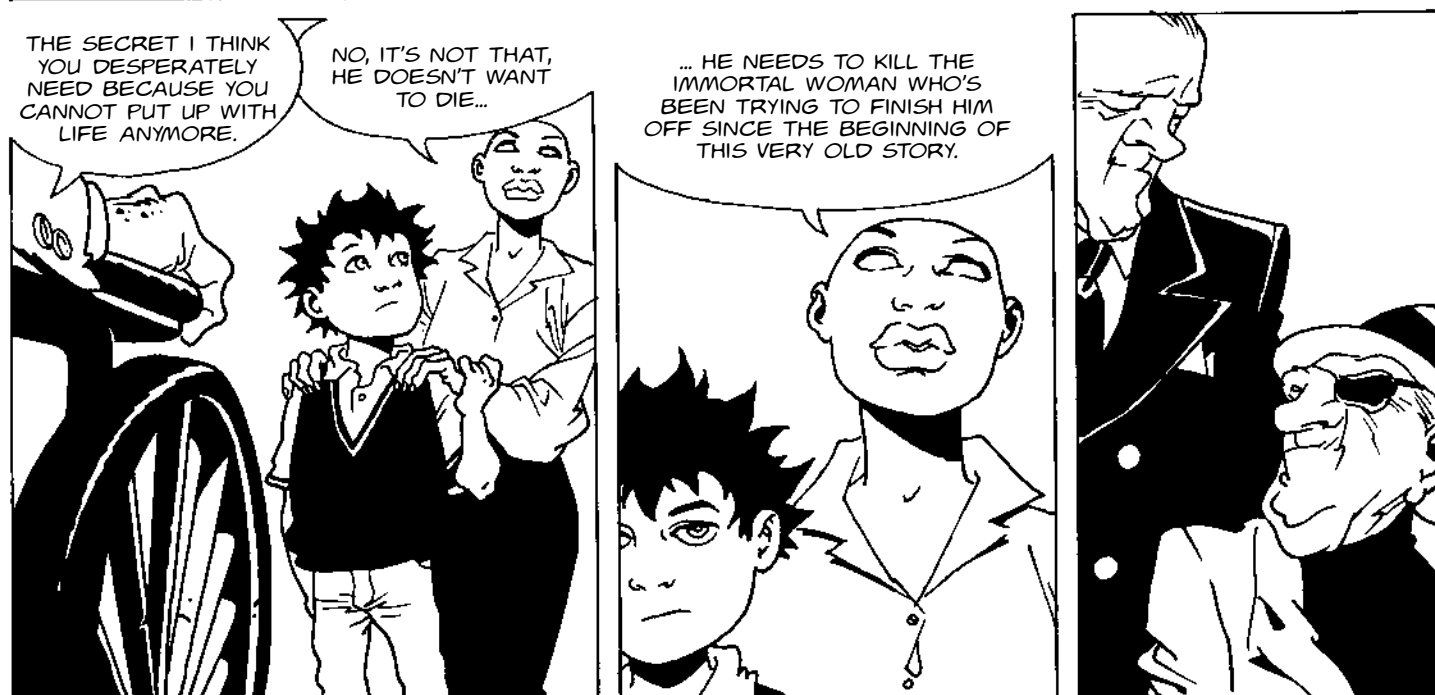
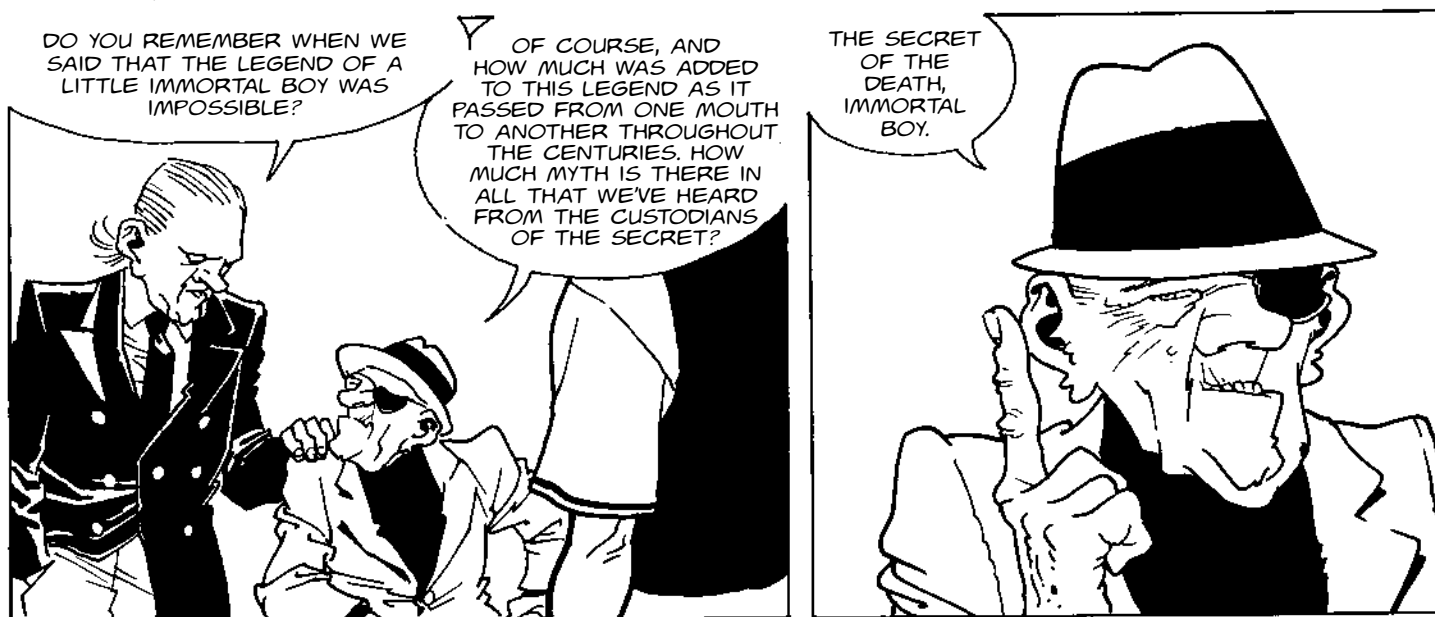
Filippo Rizzo

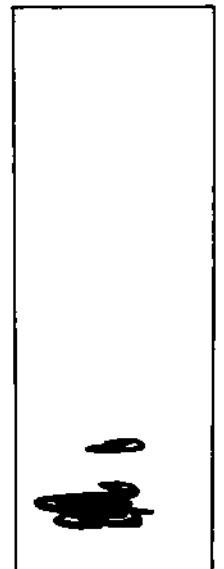
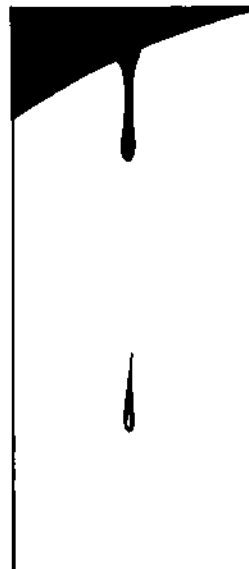
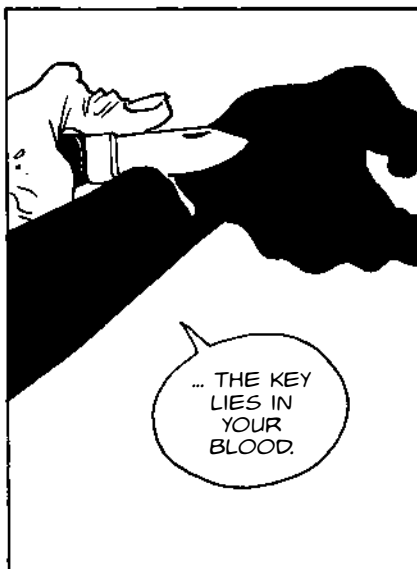
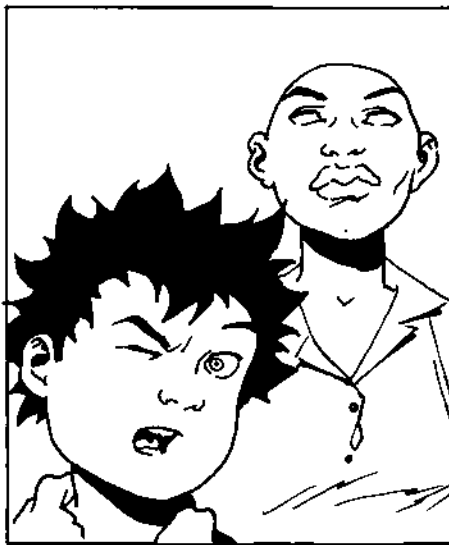


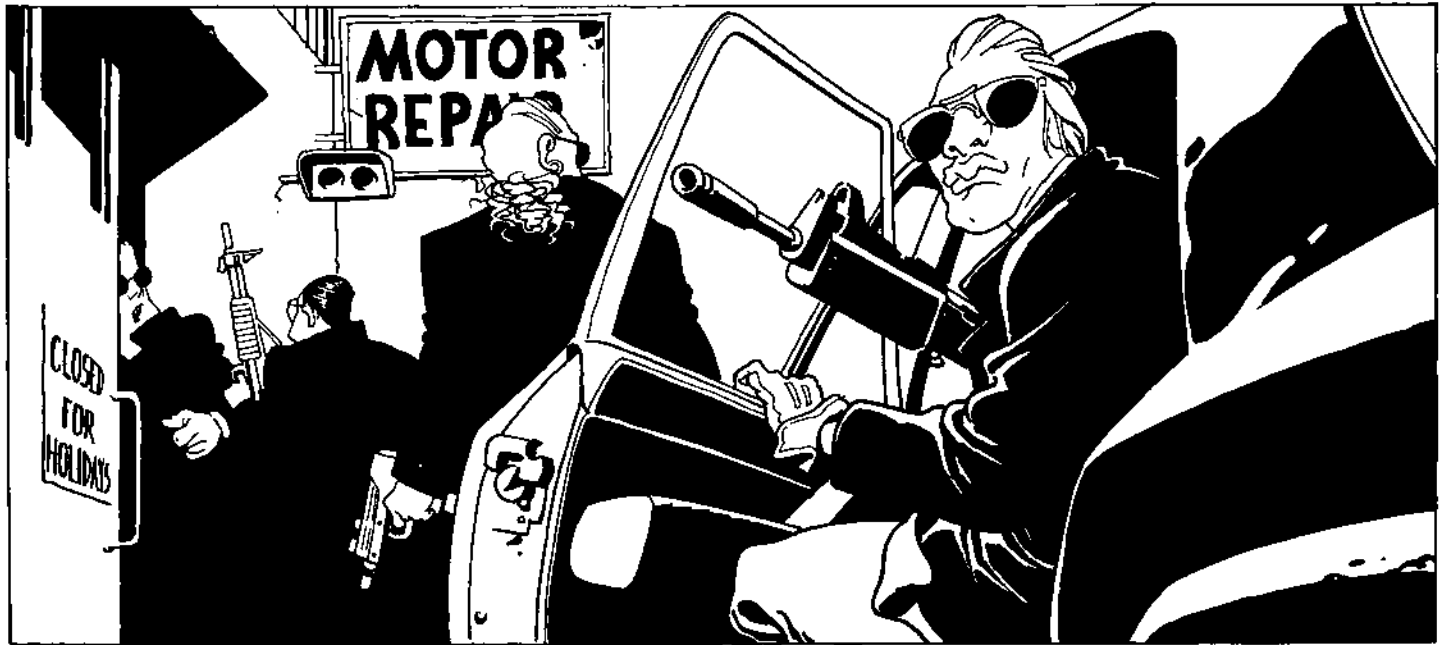


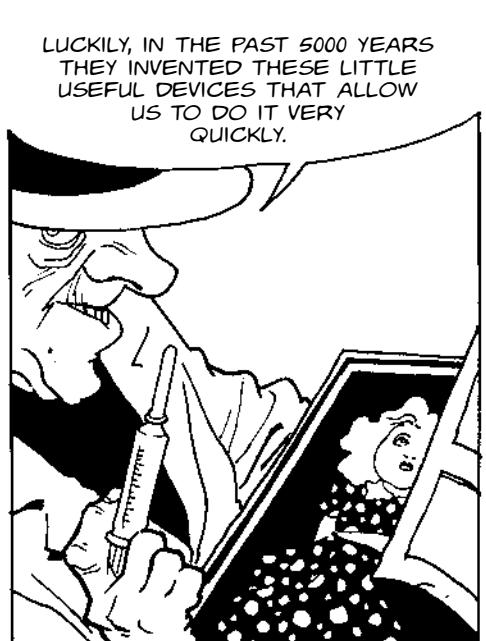
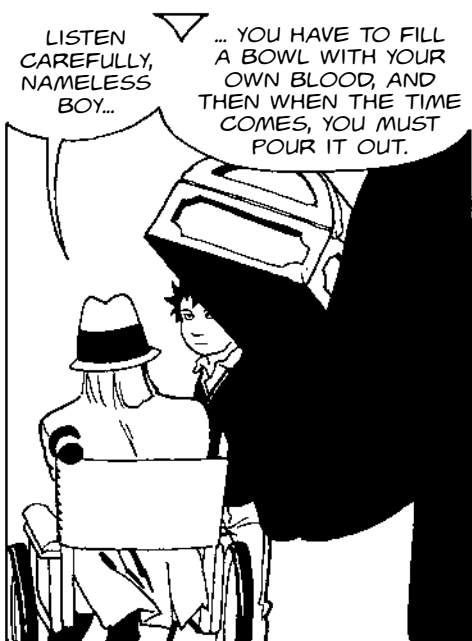
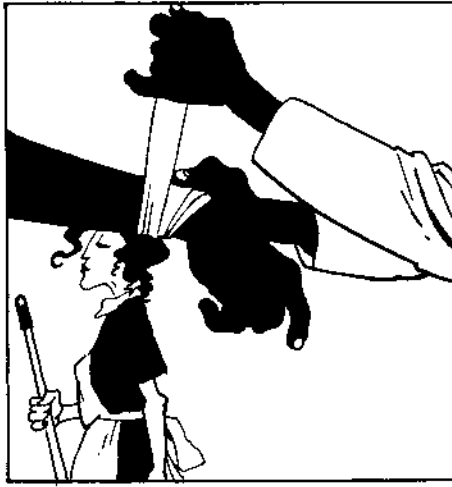
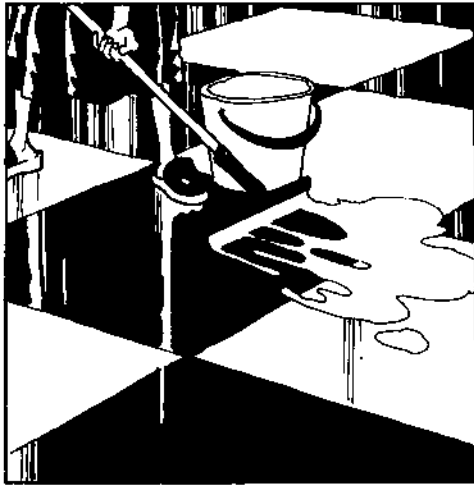


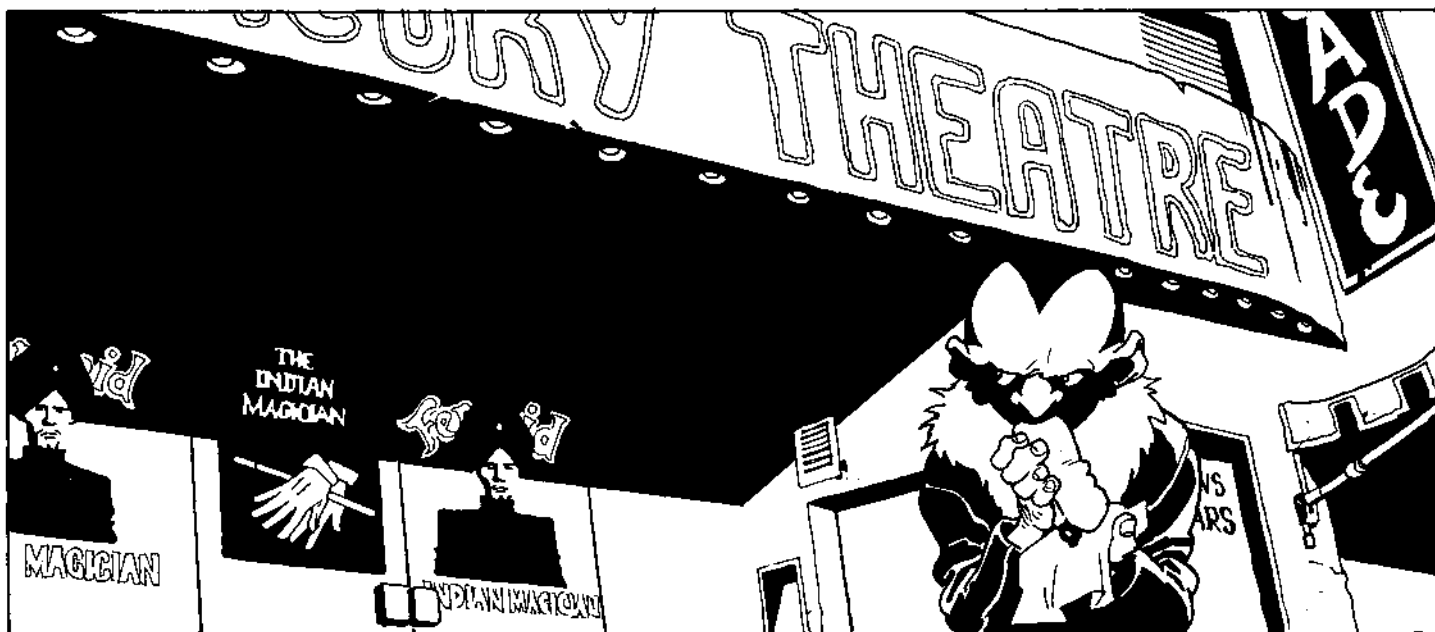












SO, IF YOU WANT TO GET RID OF AHMASI FOREVER, YOU JUST HAVE TO TAKE YOUR OWN BLOOD AND...



... STICK IT IN HER VEIN...



... THUS IMMOBILIZING HER.

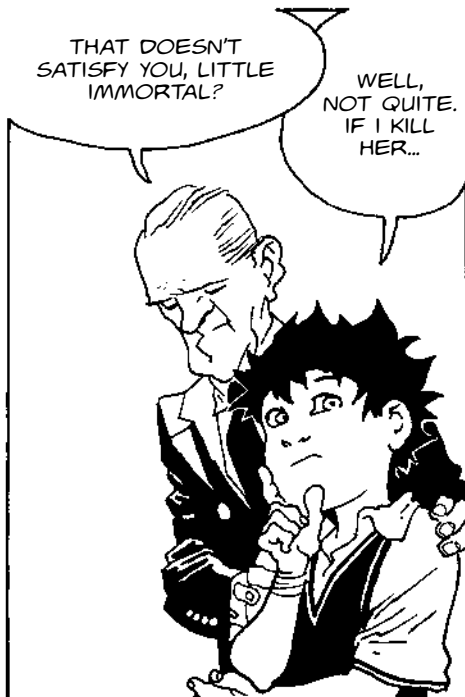


... ONLY THEN SHE'LL DIE.

THAT'S ALL.



THAT DOESN'T SATISFY YOU, LITTLE IMMORTAL?



WELL, NOT QUITE. IF I KILL HER...

... THEN HOW DO I DIE WHEN I GET TOO TIRED OF LIVING?



IF I WAS THE LAST LIVING IMMORTAL, AND THERE WAS NO OTHER IMMORTAL LEFT ON THE EARTH? HMM...THIS PROBLEM SEEMS TO HAVE NO SOLUTION.

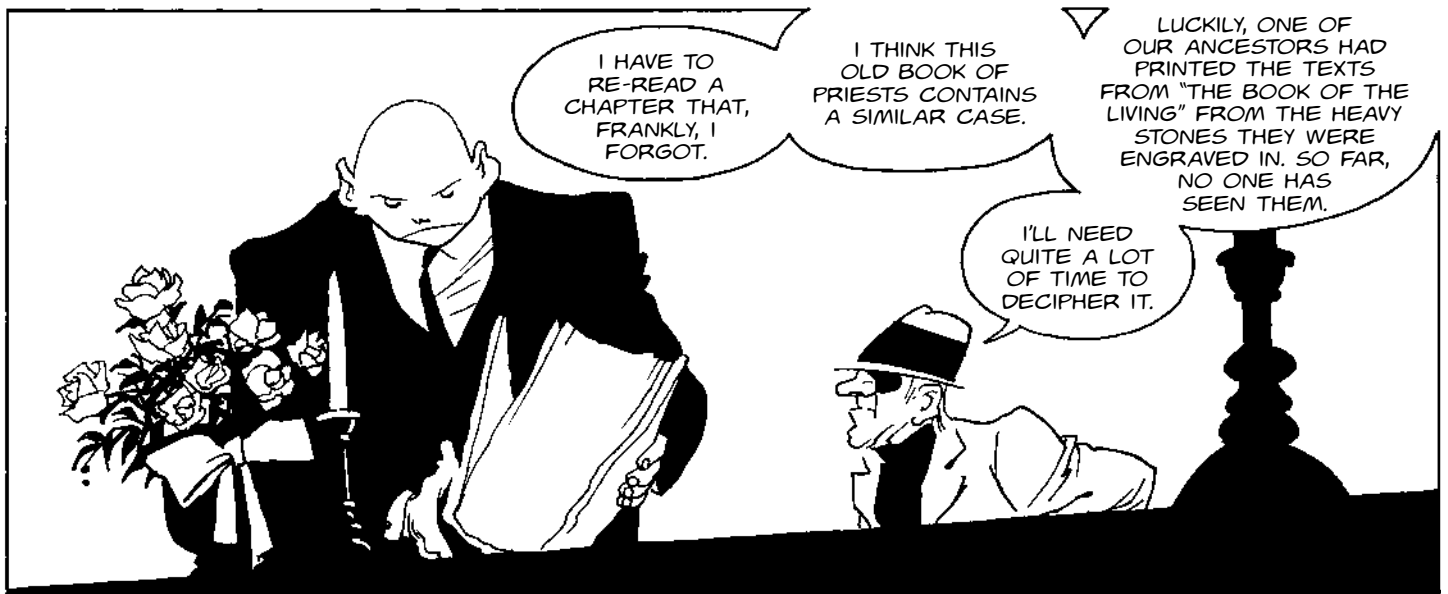
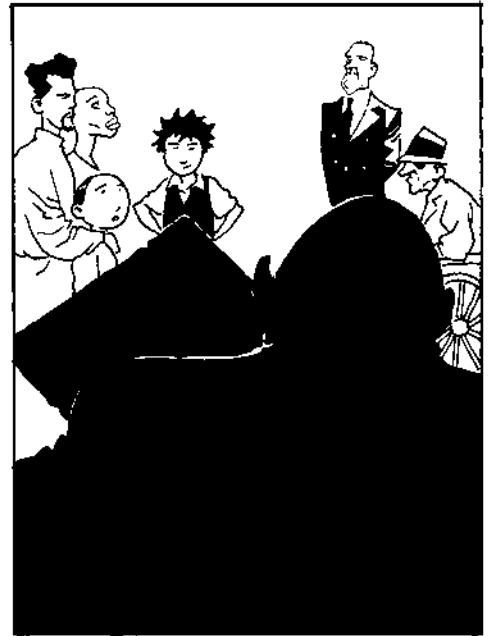


UNLESS...

... UNLESS I TAKE OUT AHMASI'S BLOOD AND INJECT IT IN MY VEINS, AND THUS WE'LL BOTH DIE AT THE SAME TIME.



URGOT,
WOULD YOU
BRING ME
THE BOOK,
PLEASE?



I HAVE TO
RE-READ A
CHAPTER THAT,
FRANKLY, I
FORGOT.

I THINK THIS
OLD BOOK OF
PRIESTS CONTAINS
A SIMILAR CASE.

LUCKILY, ONE OF
OUR ANCESTORS HAD
PRINTED THE TEXTS
FROM "THE BOOK OF THE
LIVING" FROM THE HEAVY
STONES THEY WERE
ENGRAVED IN. SO FAR,
NO ONE HAS
SEEN THEM.

I'LL NEED
QUITE A LOT
OF TIME TO
DECIPHER IT.



IN THE MEANTIME
WE SHOULD THINK
ON HOW TO SET A
TRAP FOR AHMASI
THAT WILL ALLOW
US TO TAKE A
SAMPLE OF
HER BLOOD.



IT WON'T
BE EASY.

HOWEVER,
I HAVE AN
IDEA.



RIGHT NOW THAT WOMAN IS
PROBABLY TRYING TO
LOCATE THE BOY.

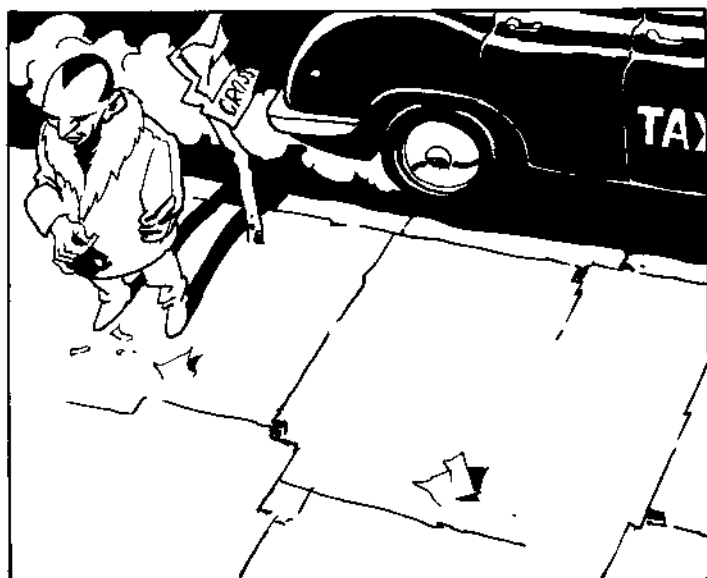
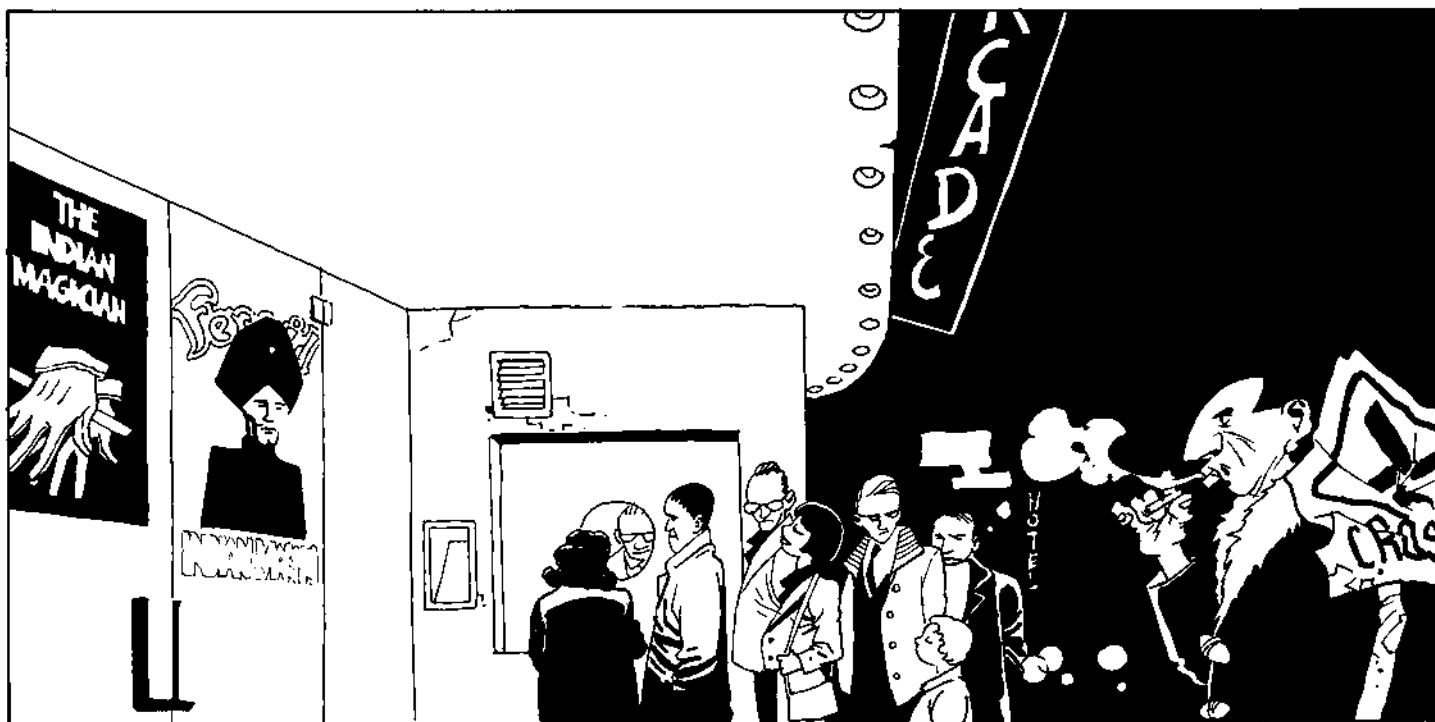
NONE OF US IS AT THAT
HOTEL, SO SHE MUST BE
DESPERATE.

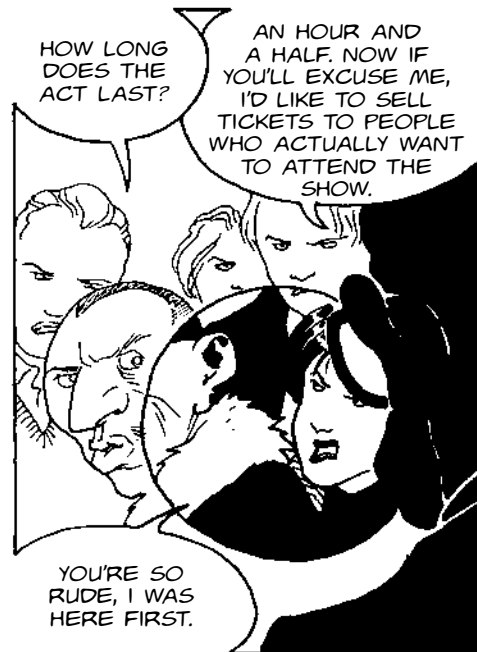
BUT SHE KNOWS
ONE THING...



... THAT FERSHID
THE MAGICIAN
PERFORMS AT
THE THEATRE
TONIGHT.

SO, TO
HELP BRING
THIS STORY TO
A CLOSE, I'LL
VOLUNTEER
AS BAIT.







MICKEY
MOUSE IS
COMING.

I'M SURE
HE BRINGS
ME INFOR-
MATION I
WANT TO
HEAR.



HIS APARTMENT
IS CRAWLING
WITH MEN
ANGRY OVER
CARMINE'S
DEATH...



... HE'D BETTER
NOT GO UP
THERE YET.

HELLO,
MICKEY!



I HAVE GOOD
NEWS FOR
YOU.

I FOUND
THAT STUPID
HINDU MAGICIAN
THAT YOU'RE SO
INTERESTED IN.

WHERE?



I'LL TELL YOU
THAT ONLY
WHEN YOU
TELL ME YOUR
SECRET OF
BECOMING
BULLET-
PROOF.

OH, YES,
OF COURSE... I
PROMISED TO
TELL YOU THE
SECRET...

I HAVE TO MAKE
UP A STORY ABOUT
THE TRINKET I
BOUGHT THIS
MORNING...



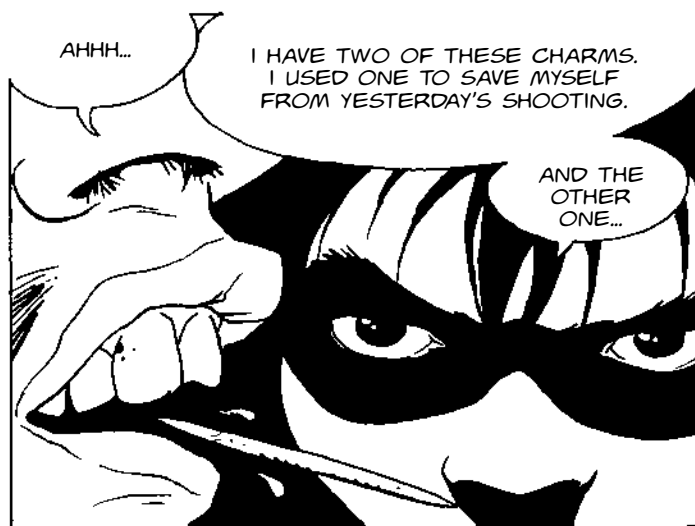
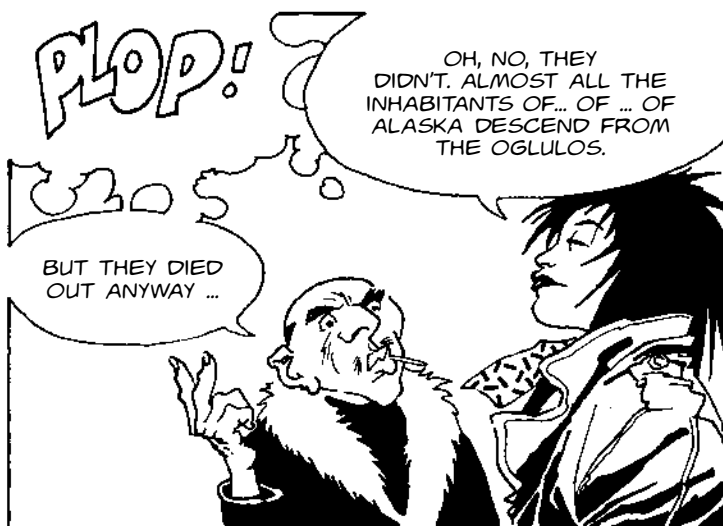
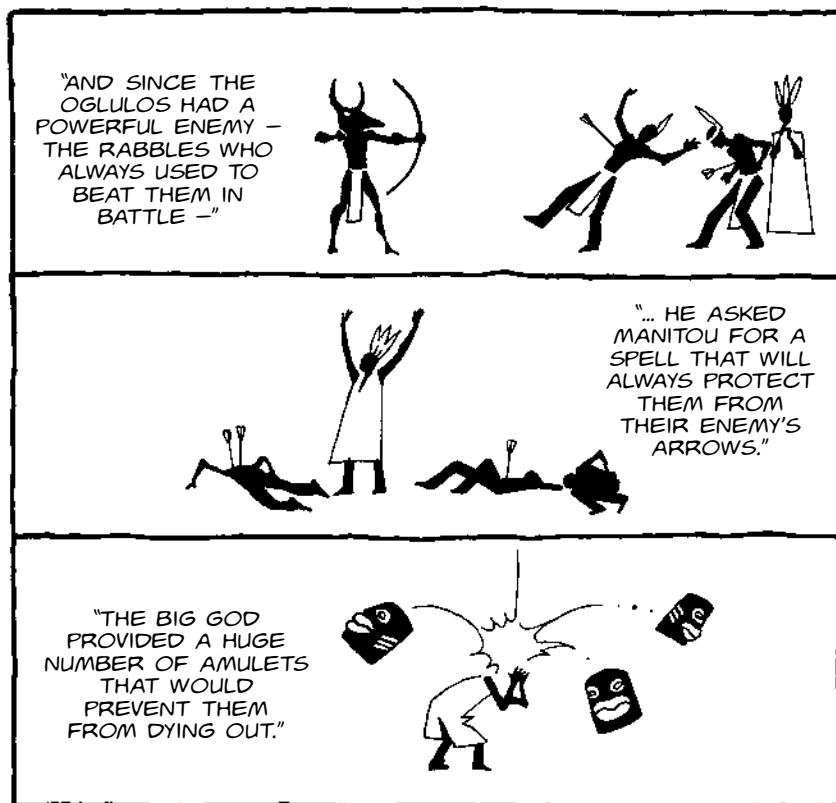
YOU SEE
THIS?

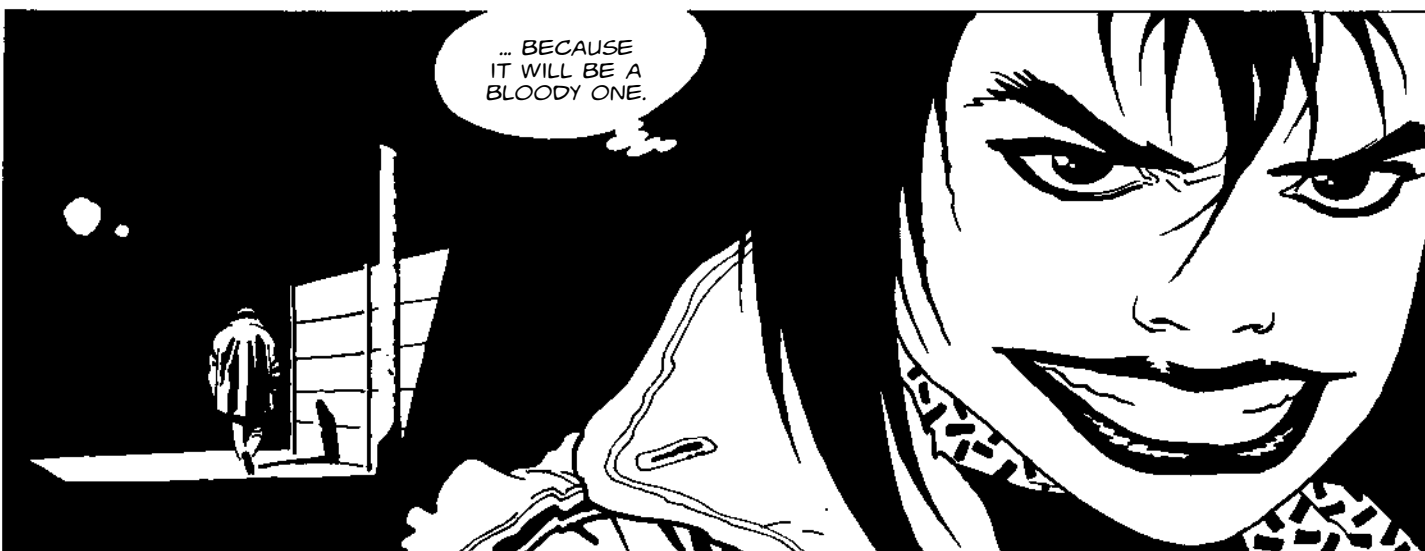
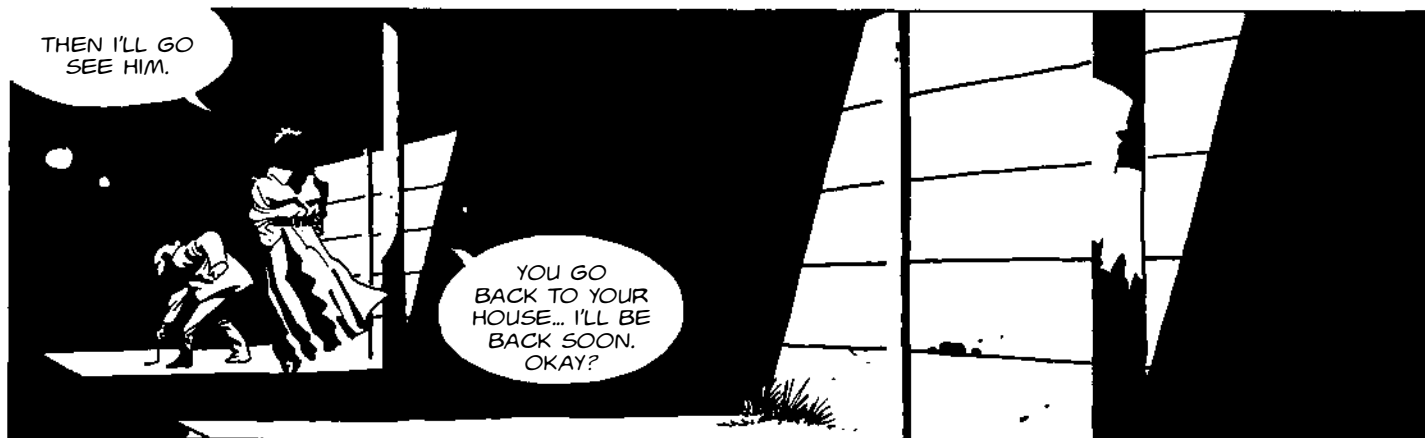
YES. IT'S AN
AMULET OF SOME
PRIMITIVE TRIBE.

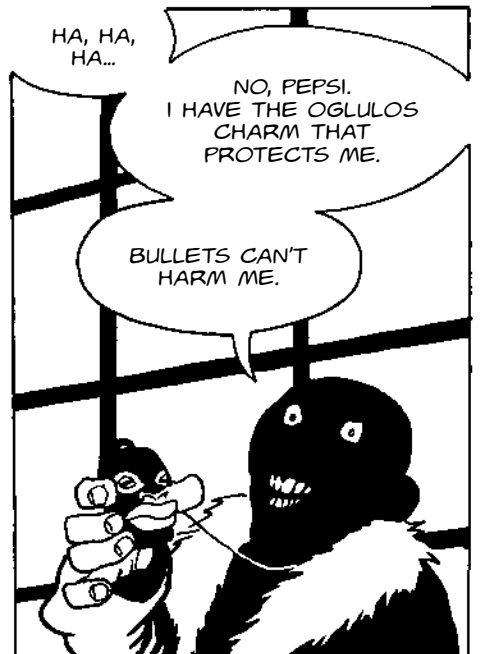


THAT'S
RIGHT. IT WAS
MADE BY THE
SHAMAN OF
THE OGLULOS.

THE OGLULOS?
I'VE NEVER
HEARD OF
SUCH A TRIBE.

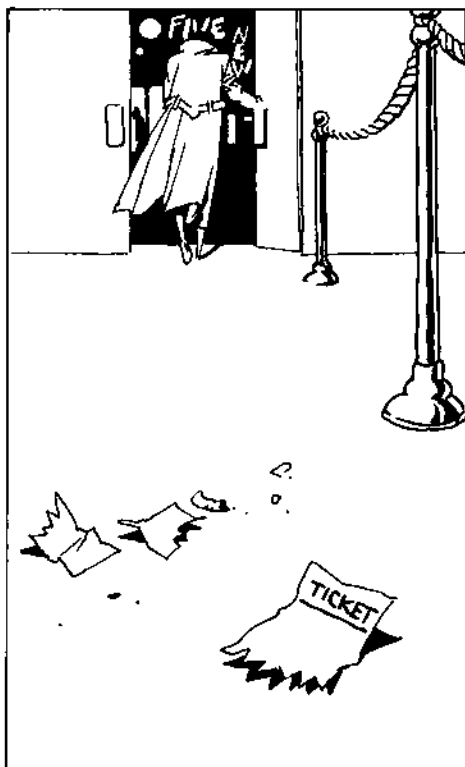


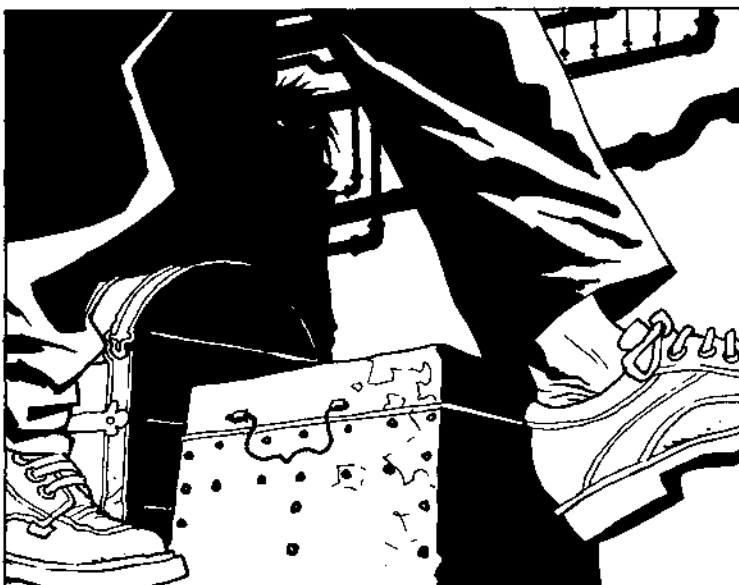
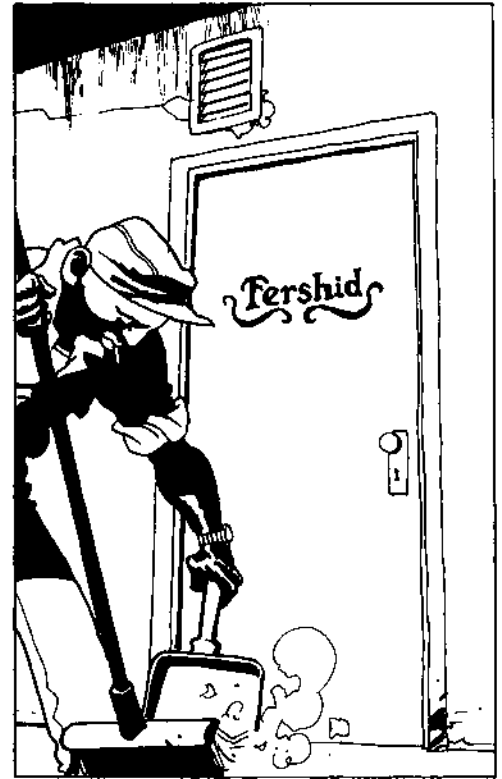


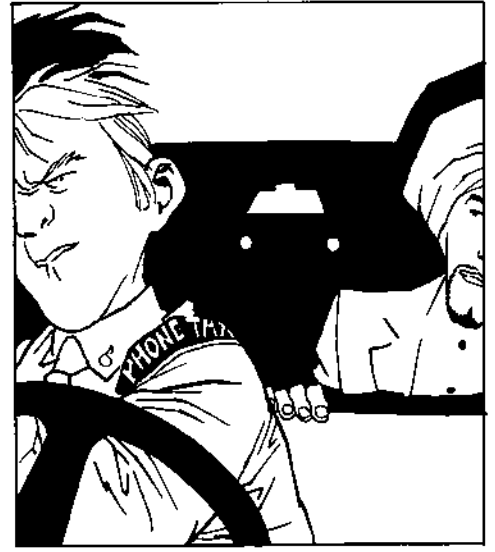


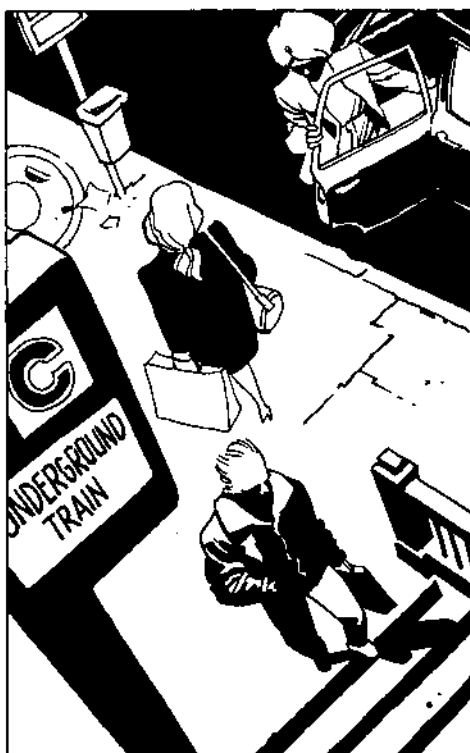
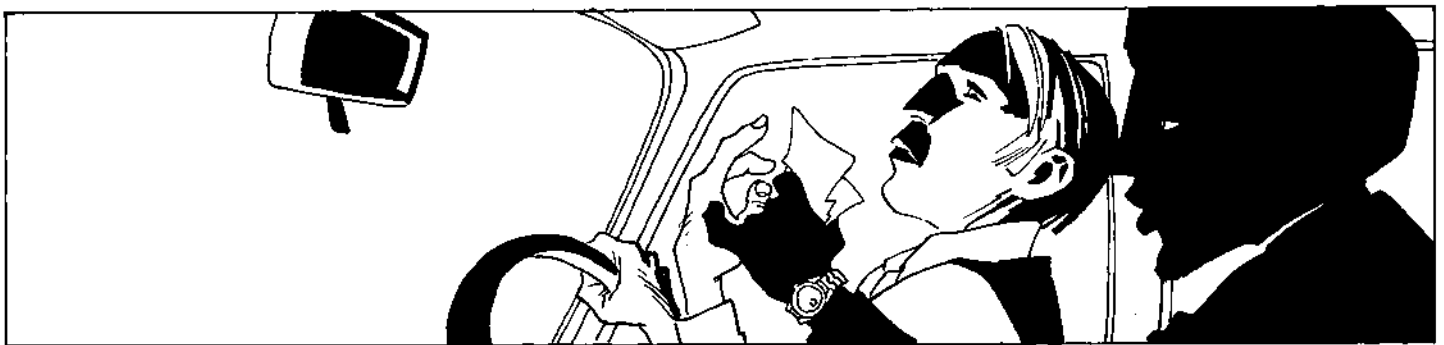


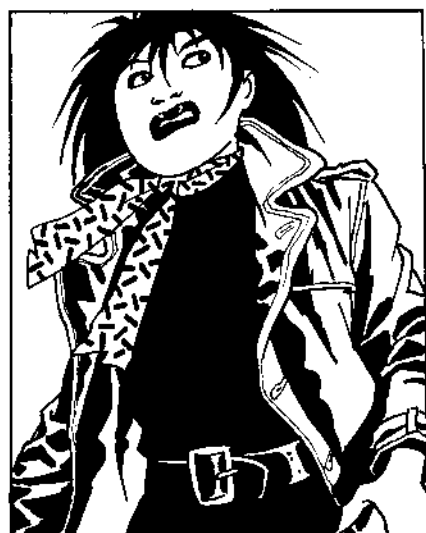


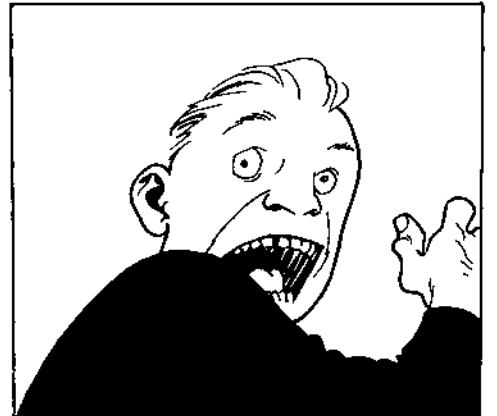


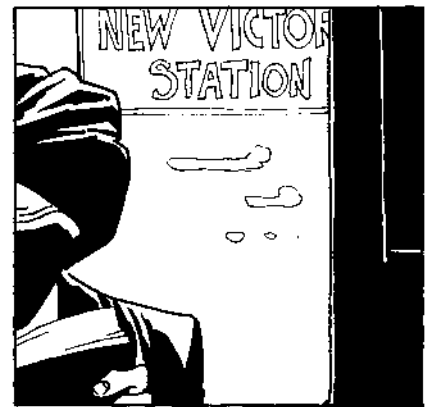
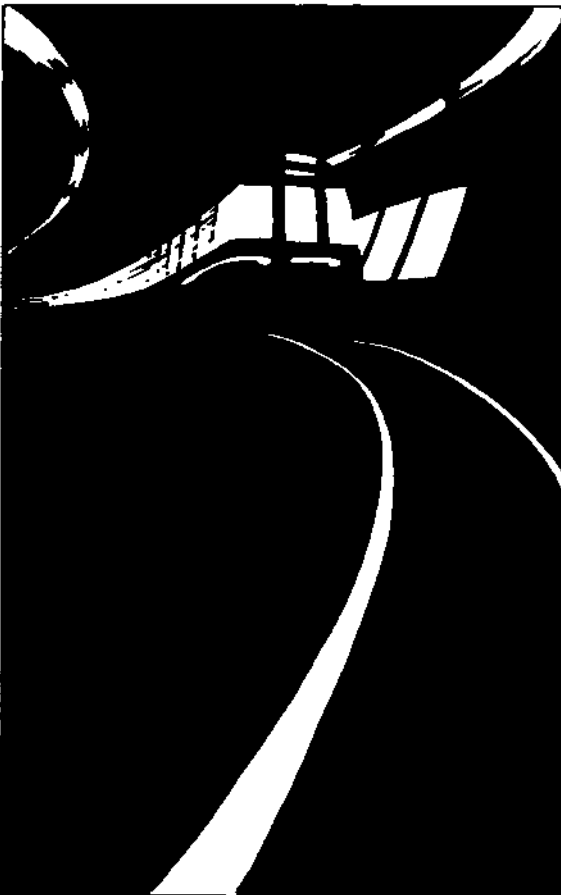


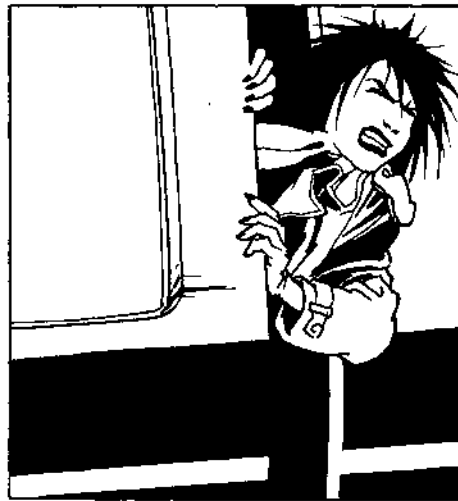
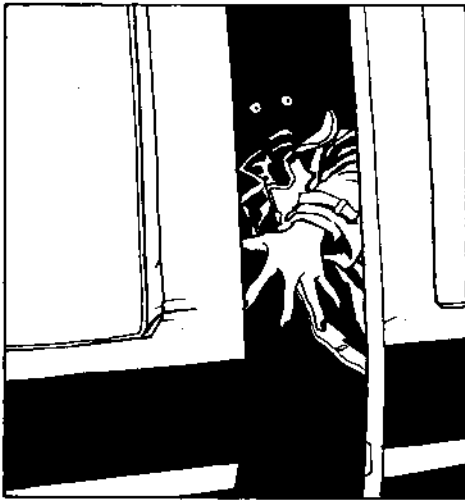


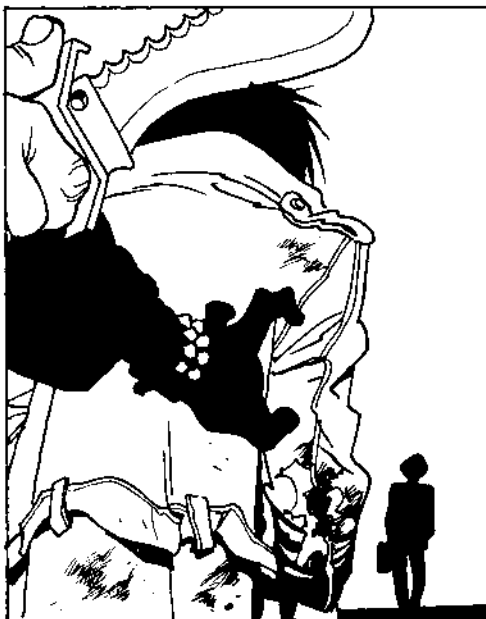
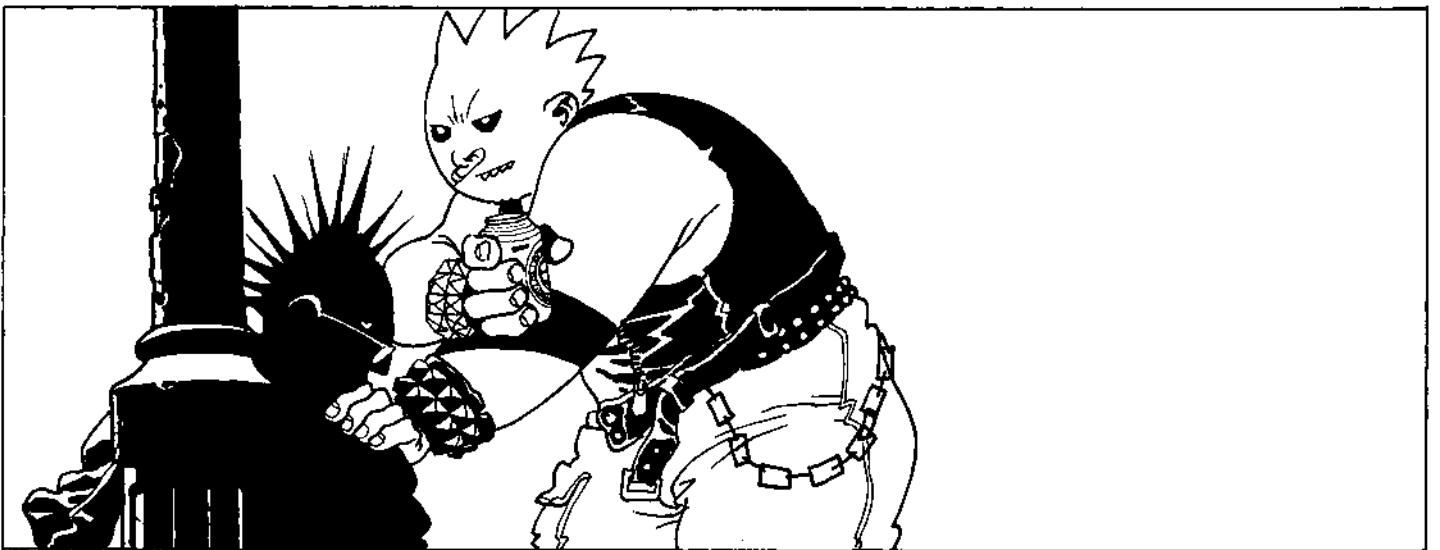
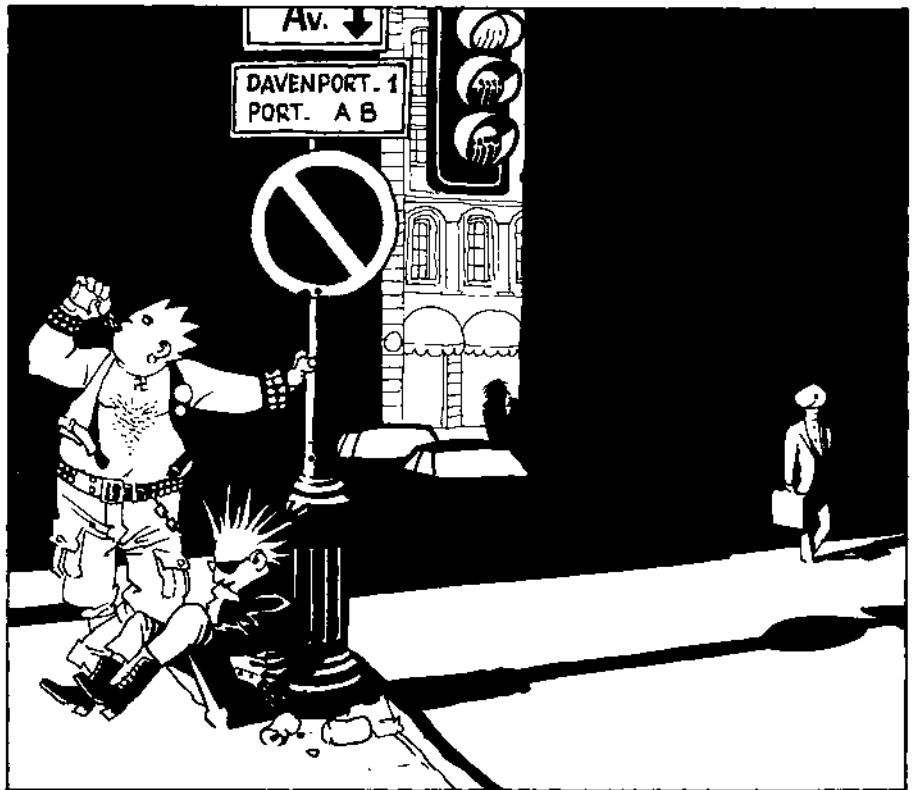


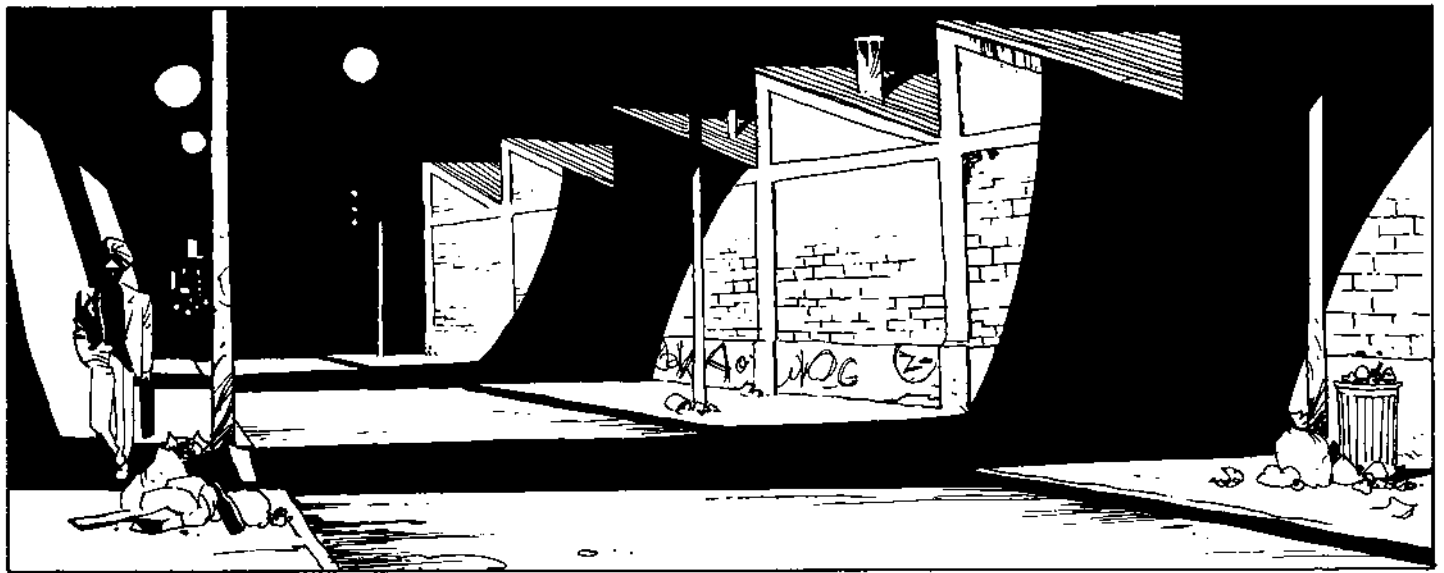


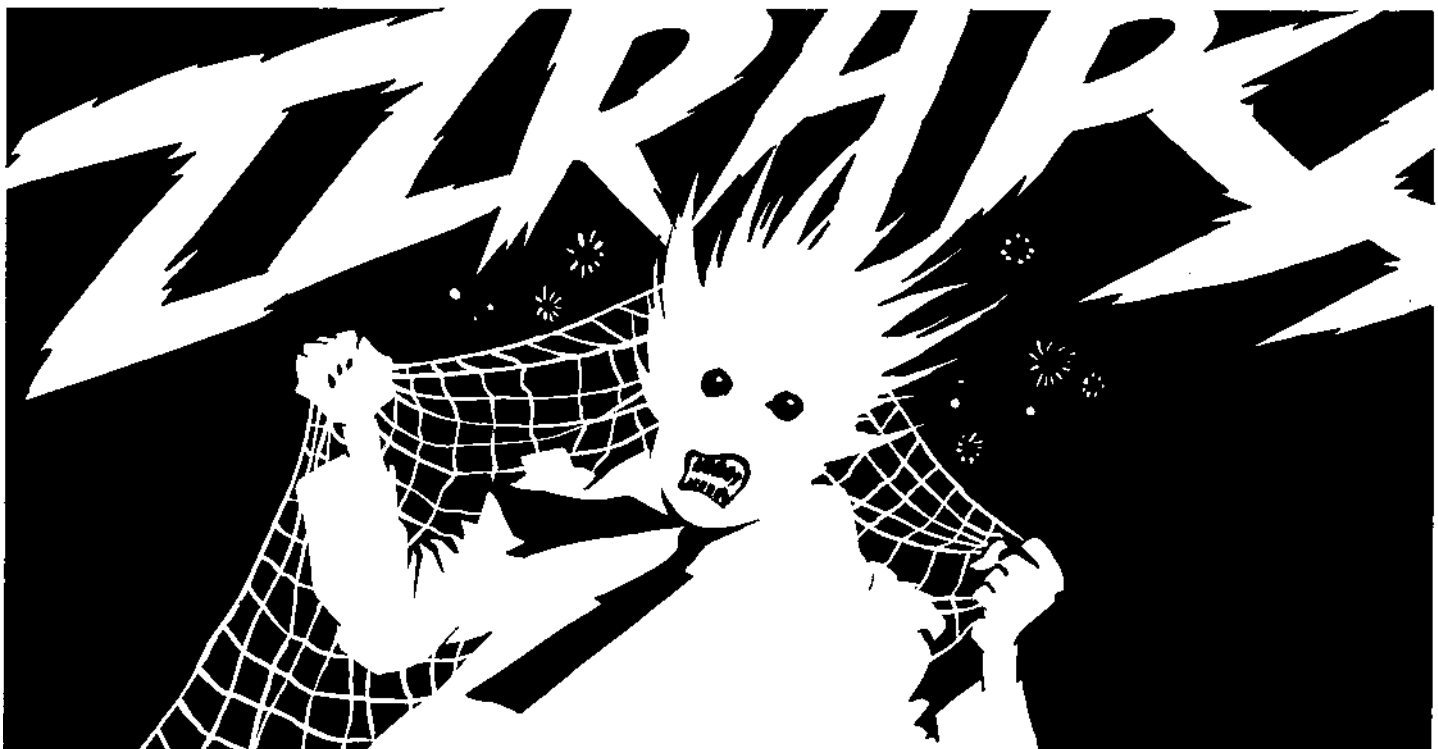
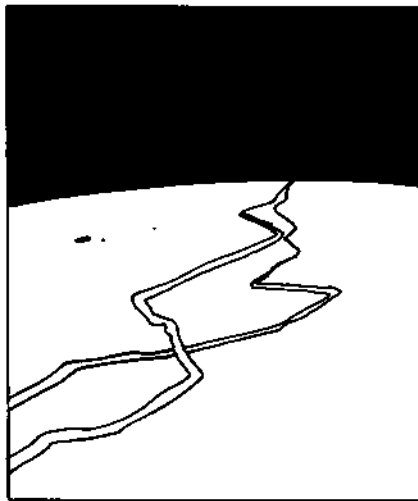
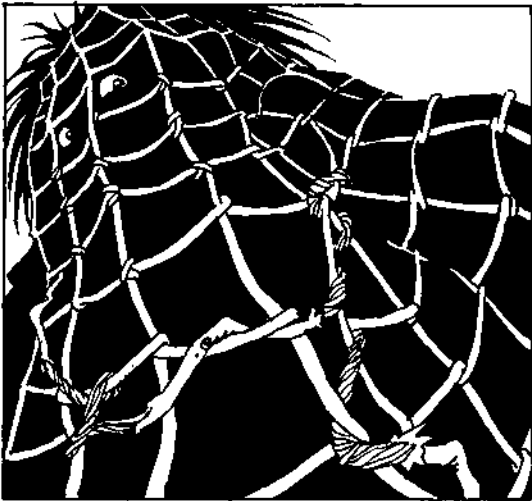
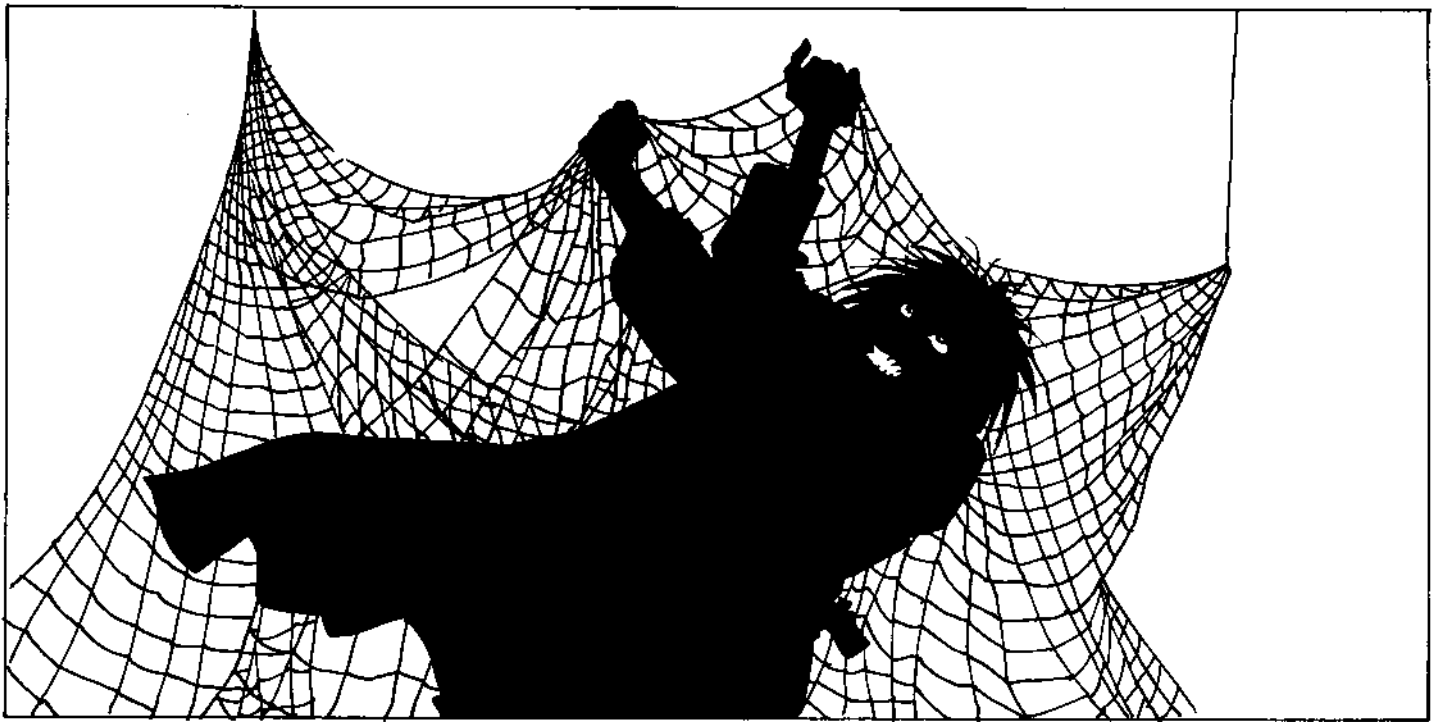


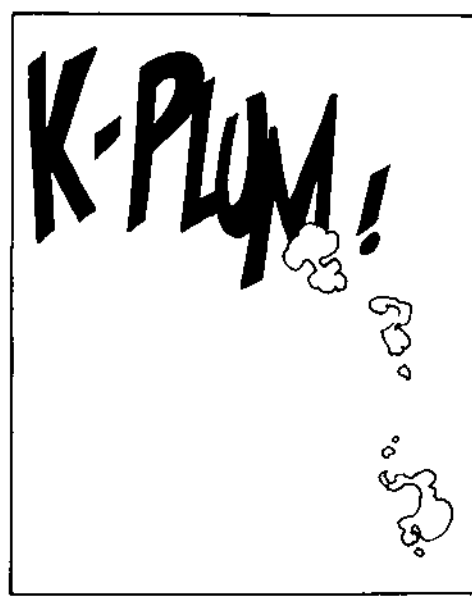






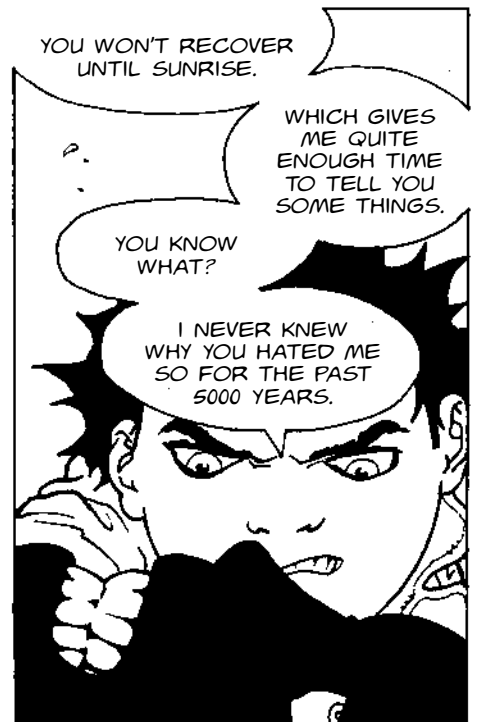


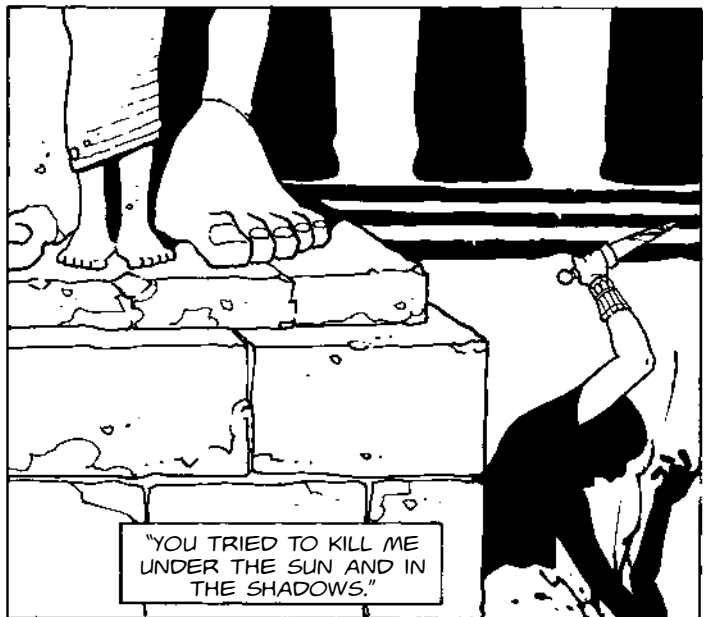
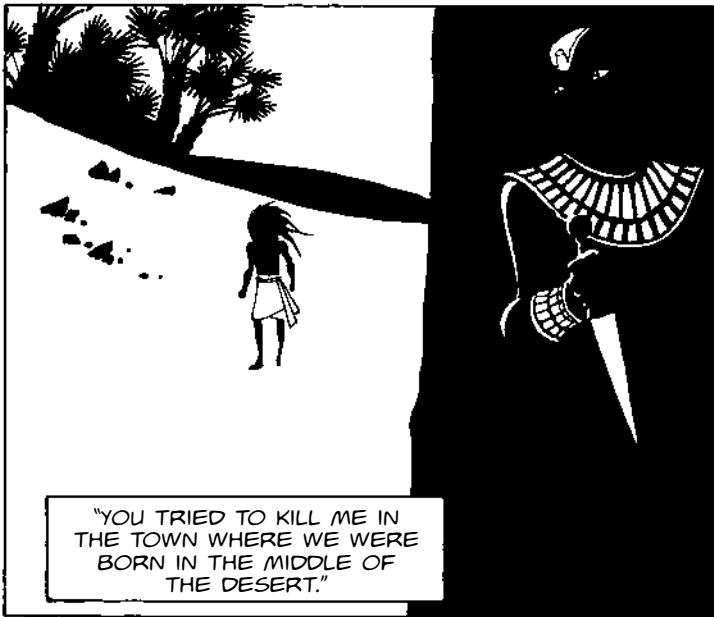




YOU'RE DOWN,
AHMASI, YOU
DISGUSTING
PRIESTESS OF
THE SNAKE.

YOU'RE
DOWN AND
NOW YOU'LL
DIE.

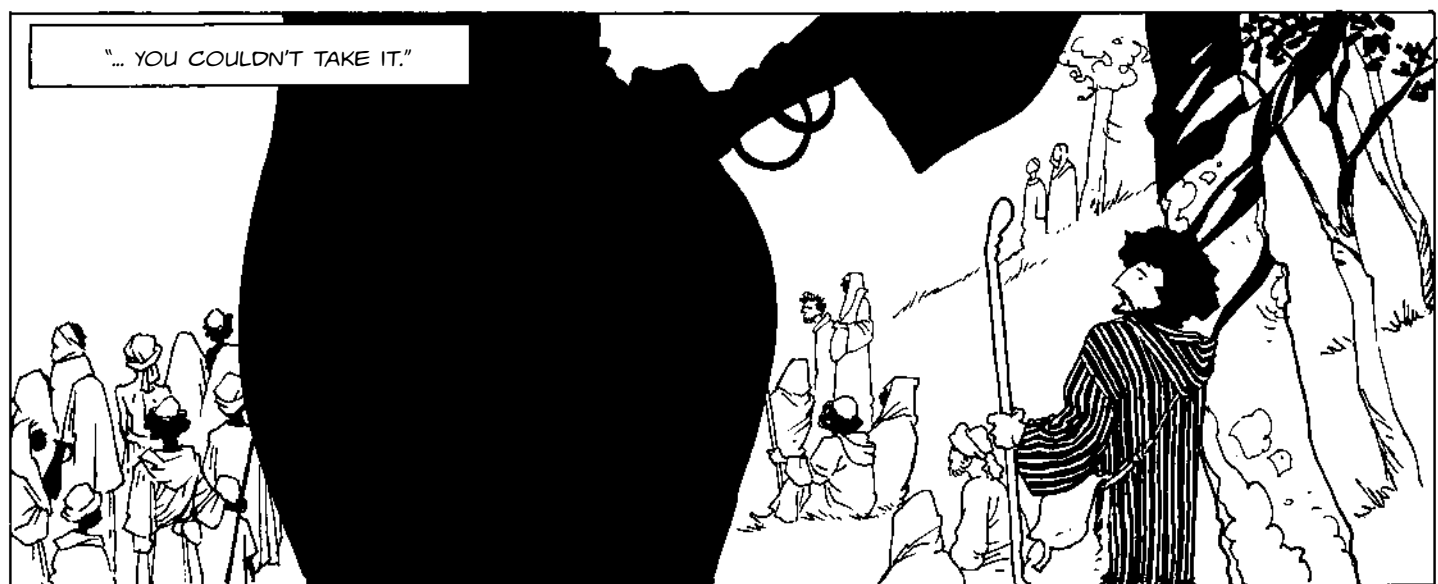




"IN THE IMPERIAL CITY
WHEN YOU HAD ME
IMPALED BECAUSE YOU
SLEPT WITH THAT WEAK
GENERAL WHO, BECAUSE
OF YOU, ORDERED HIS
MEN TO TORTURE AND
KILL AN INNOCENT BOY..."



"... AN INNOCENT
BOY WHO WAS
2600 YEARS OLD."





"I TRIED TO WORK IT OUT WITH YOU BACK THEN. REMEMBER THAT, AHMASI?"

"WE WERE SURROUNDED BY THE HEROES. THE KING OF LEGENDARY NAME, THE COURT THAT THE TROUBADOURS PRAISED IN THEIR SONGS FOR CENTURIES."

"THAT DAY I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU IN CAMELOT SO WE COULD TALK."

HELLO, NENYVE. OR AHMASI... IF YOU PREFER.

THIS TIME I CAME TO YOU, INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY FROM YOU LIKE A RAT.

I CAME TO ASK YOU TO BURY THE HATCHET.

I DON'T KNOW.

CAN'T THE TWO OF US BE FRIENDS?

THE MORTALS DISAPPEAR AROUND US, SO WE CAN ONLY GET ATTACHED TO THEM FOR A FEW DECADES.

THINK ABOUT IT, PLEASE...

... ONLY YOU AND I CAN BE TOGETHER FOR LONG PERIODS OF TIME, FOREVER.

WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN TELL EACH OTHER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH.

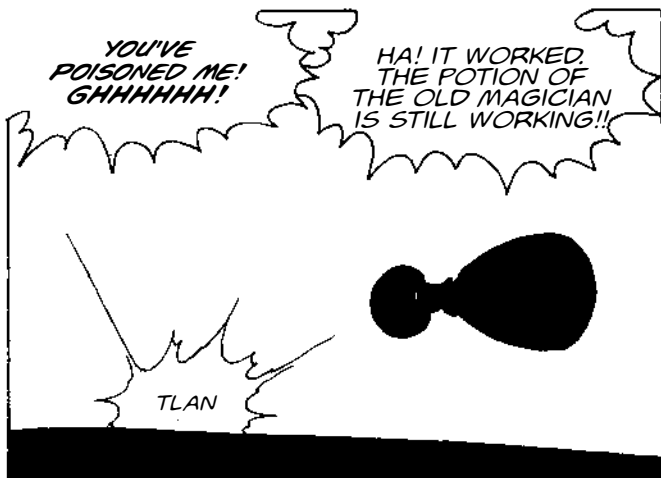
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.

YOU LOOK TIRED. TAKE THIS, DRINK IT UP.



IN THIS GLASS IS HATRED,
A FEELING THAT DIES OUT
ONLY AS TIME GOES BY.

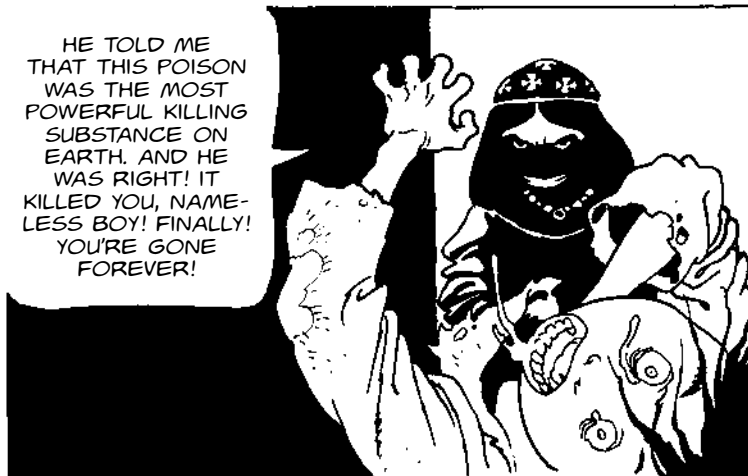
BUT...



YOU'VE
POISONED ME!
GHHHHHH!

HA! IT WORKED.
THE POTION OF
THE OLD MAGICIAN
IS STILL WORKING!!

TLAN



HE TOLD ME
THAT THIS POISON
WAS THE MOST
POWERFUL KILLING
SUBSTANCE ON
EARTH. AND HE
WAS RIGHT! IT
KILLED YOU, NAME-
LESS BOY! FINALLY!
YOU'RE GONE
FOREVER!



BUT...



THE SUN BROUGHT YOU
BACK TO LIFE AGAIN.

NOT EVEN THE BIGGEST
MAGICIAN OF ALL TIME
CAN END OUR STIGMA.

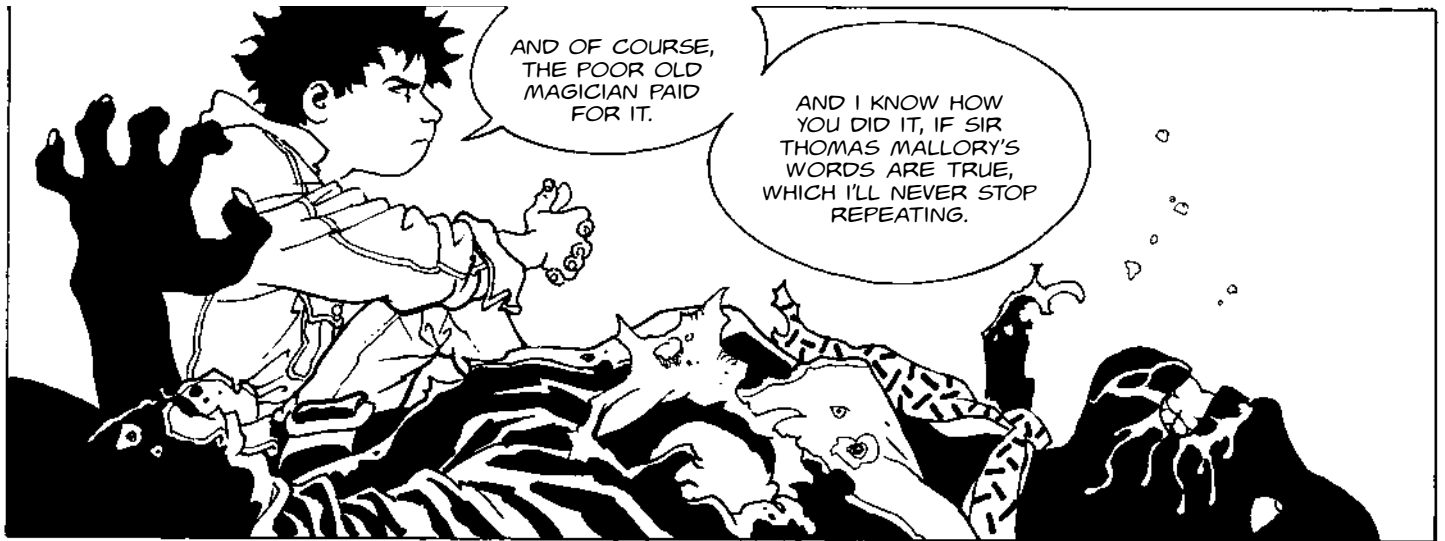


AND I, WHO TRUSTS NO
ONE, TRUSTED A MAN.

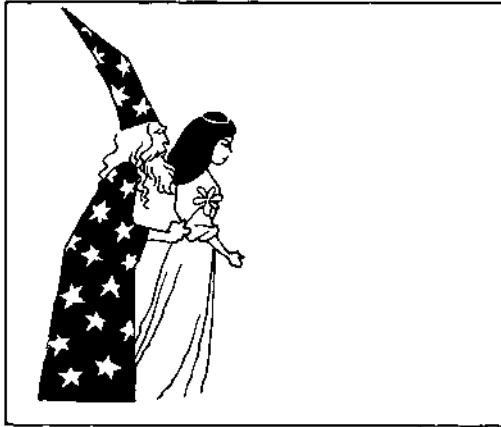
BUT HE
WAS USELESS
IN HELPING
ME WITH MY
MISSION - TO
KILL THE BOY.



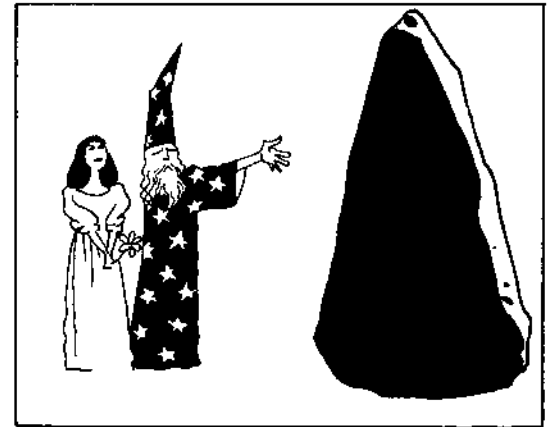
I HATE YOU, MERLIN!
YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS!



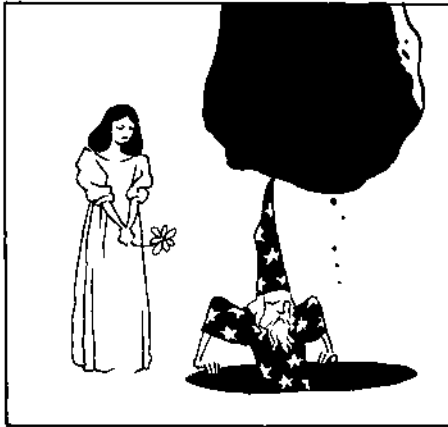
"THEN MERLIN STARTED HITTING ON A LADY NAMED NENYVE. HE WOULD KEEP HER AWAY FROM SUNLIGHT OR SHADOW AND WAS ALWAYS WITH HER."



"THE YOUNG LADY WAS KIND TO HIM UNTIL HE TAUGHT HER ALL HIS MAGIC. MERLIN WAS MAD ABOUT HER."



"ONE DAY THE MAGICIAN SHOWED HER A STONE, WITH A BIG POWER LYING UNDERNEATH."

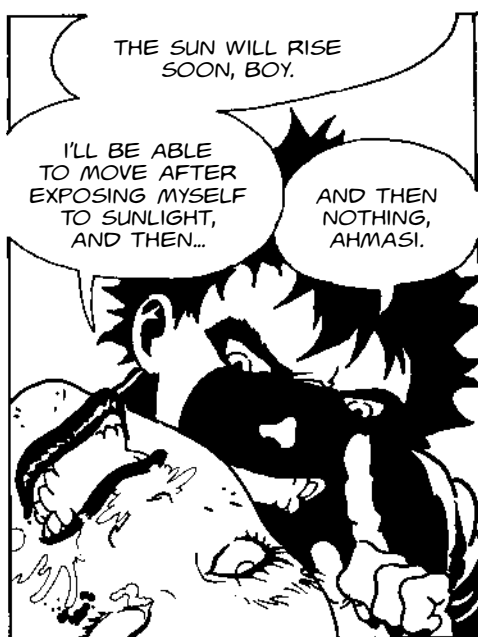


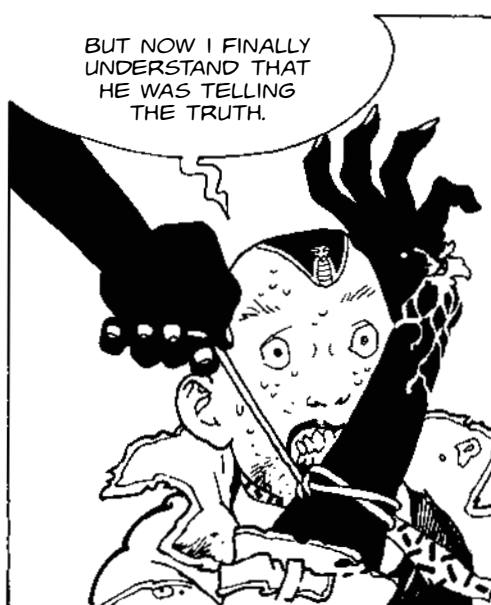
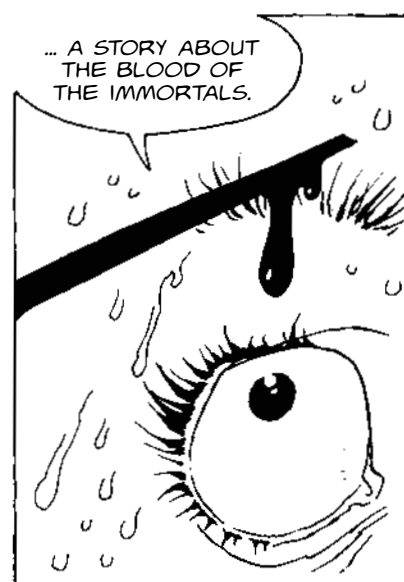
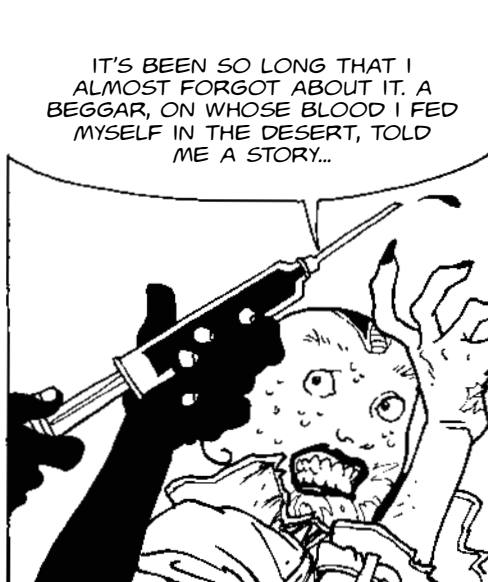
"SHE WAS SO SLY THAT SHE GOT MERLIN TO GO BENEATH THAT STONE, SO HE COULD TELL HER MORE ABOUT THE MIRACLES HIDDEN UNDERNEATH."



"THEN SHE UTTERED A SPELL AND MERLIN STAYED UNDER THE STONE FOREVER IN SPITE OF HIS MAGICAL POWERS."









ALL THIS TIME I
WAS ONLY PLAYING
A GAME.

DON'T BE
STUPID. KILLING
IMMORTALS IS
JUST A GAME.



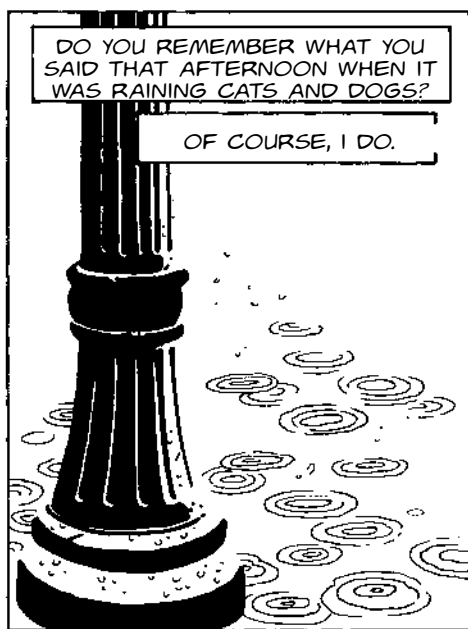
THE ONLY THING THAT
HELPED SPICE UP MY
DULL LIFE.

BESIDES, YOU
WERE ALWAYS AN
EASY PREY.



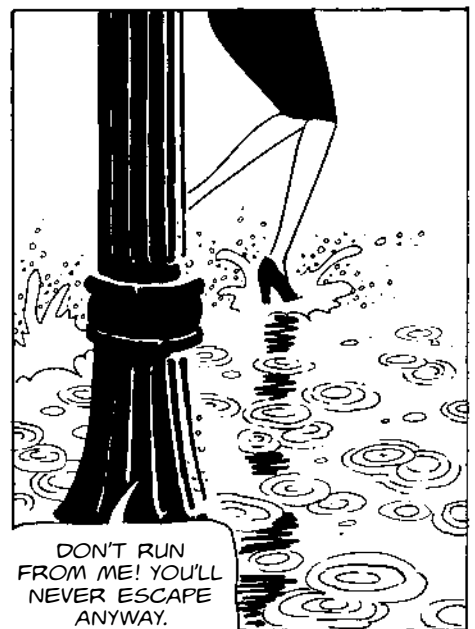
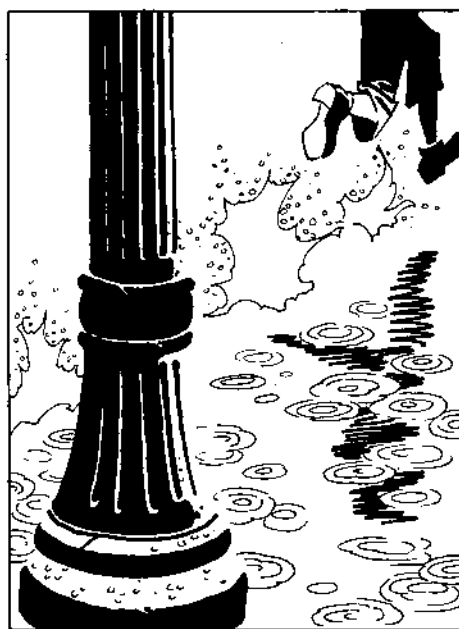
INCLUDING THE
LAST TIME YOU
SHOWED UP.

IT WAS BACK
IN THE '40S



DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU
SAID THAT AFTERNOON WHEN IT
WAS RAINING CATS AND DOGS?

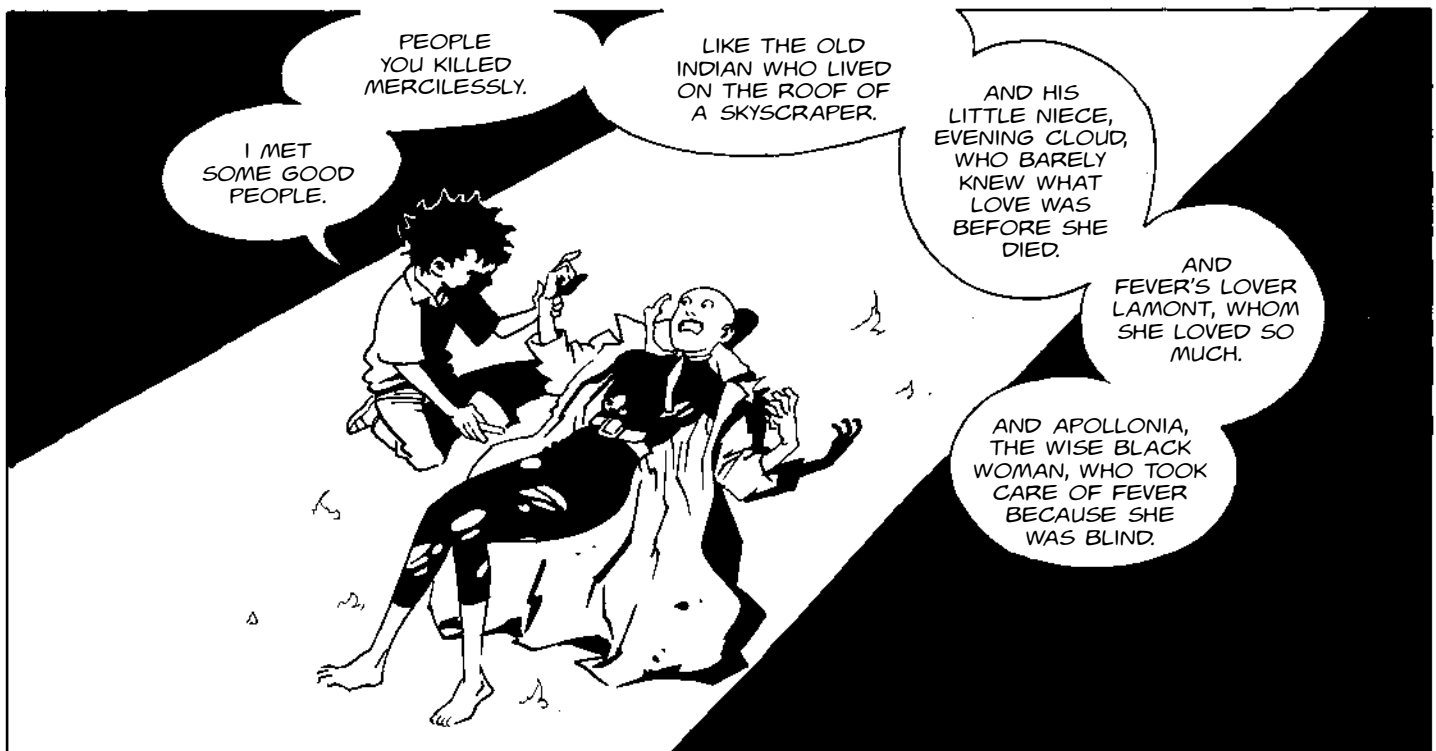
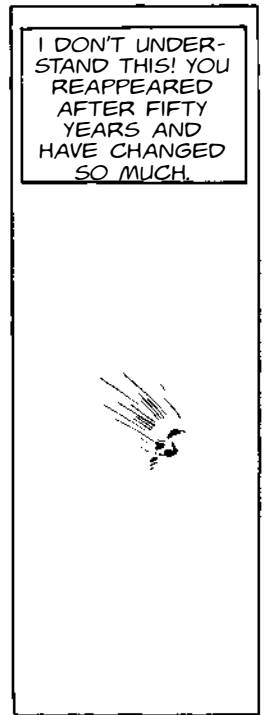
OF COURSE, I DO.

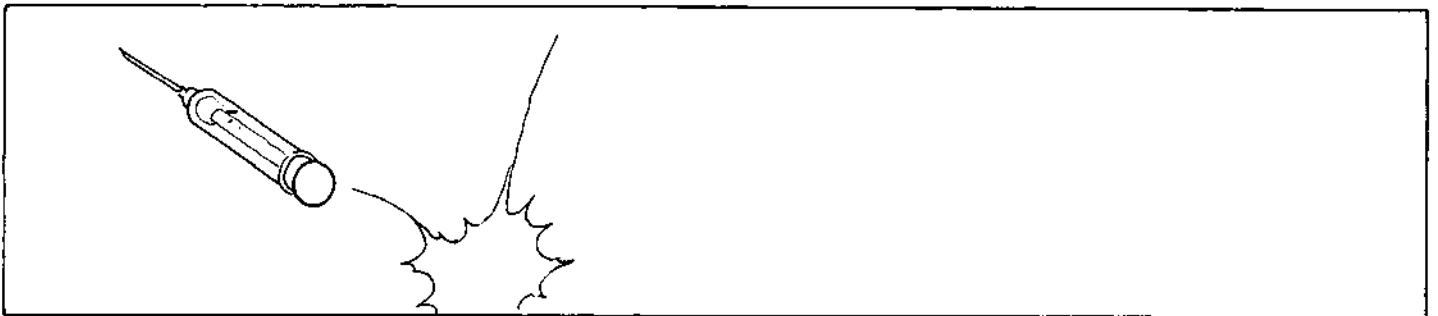


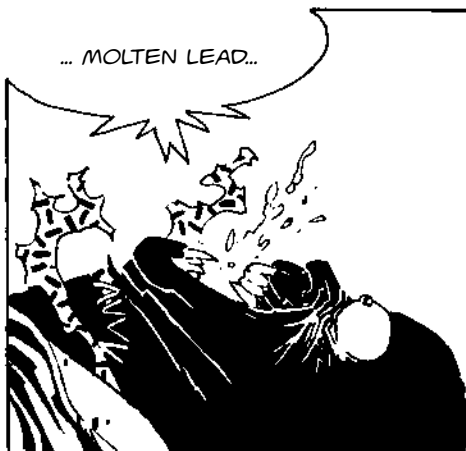
DON'T RUN
FROM ME! YOU'LL
NEVER ESCAPE
ANYWAY.

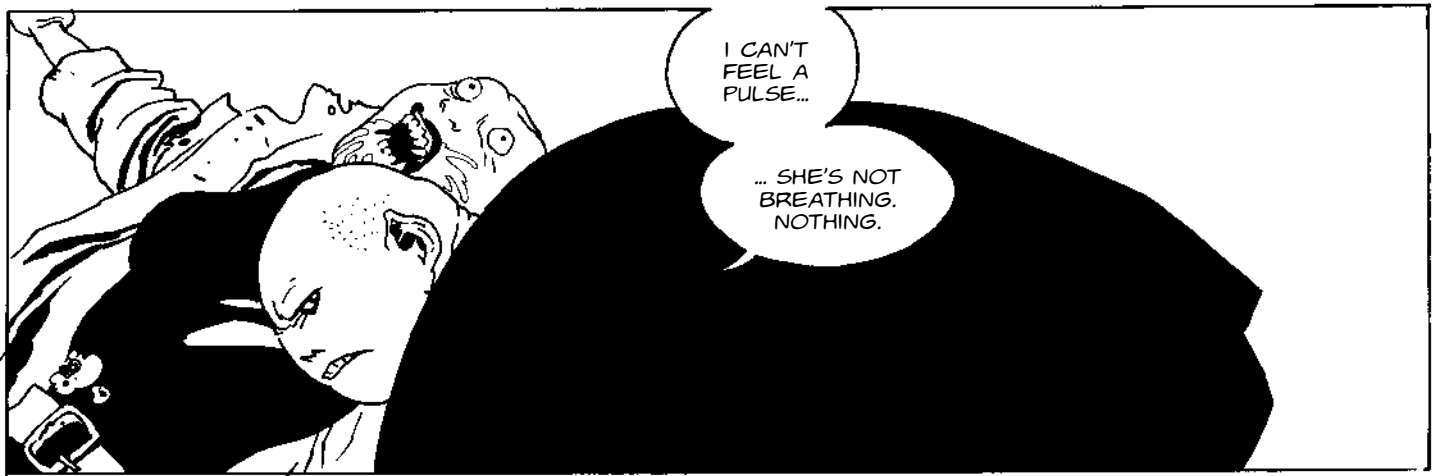


I'M TIRED,
AHMASI.









I CAN'T
FEEL A
PULSE...

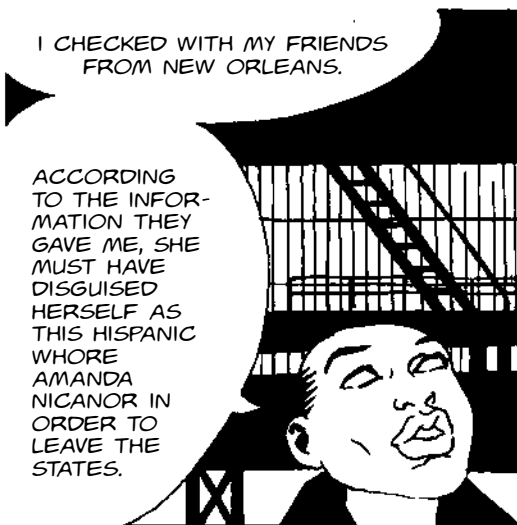
... SHE'S NOT
BREATHING.
NOTHING.



WHAT SHALL
WE DO WITH THE
BODY?

WE COULD HIDE HER BODY,
OR EVEN BURY IT.

I DON'T
THINK IT'LL BE
NECESSARY,
FERSHID.



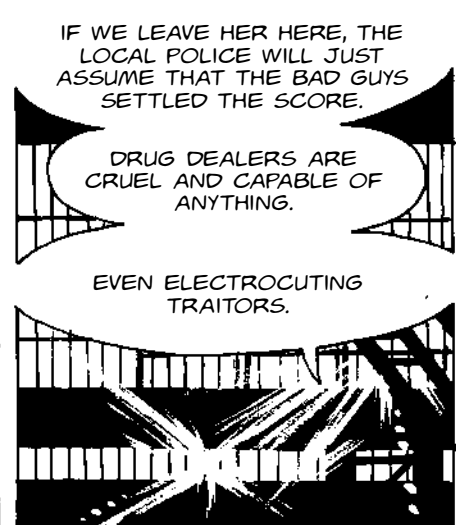
I CHECKED WITH MY FRIENDS
FROM NEW ORLEANS.

ACCORDING
TO THE INFOR-
MATION THEY
GAVE ME, SHE
MUST HAVE
DISGUISED
HERSELF AS
THIS HISPANIC
WHORE
AMANDA
NICANOR IN
ORDER TO
LEAVE THE
STATES.



APPARENTLY, AMANDA
NICANOR HAD SOME
UNRESOLVED BUSINESS
WITH THE DRUG-MAFIA.

SHE STOLE THEIR
DOPE MONEY.



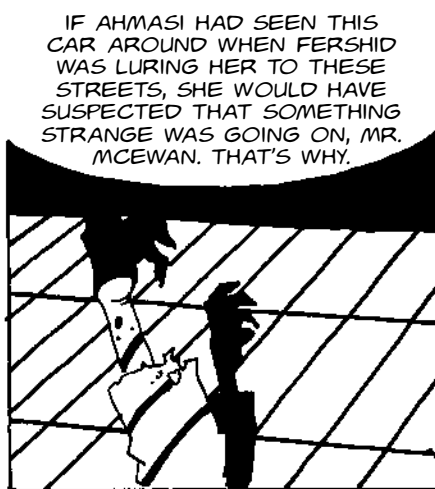
IF WE LEAVE HER HERE, THE
LOCAL POLICE WILL JUST
ASSUME THAT THE BAD GUYS
SETTLED THE SCORE.

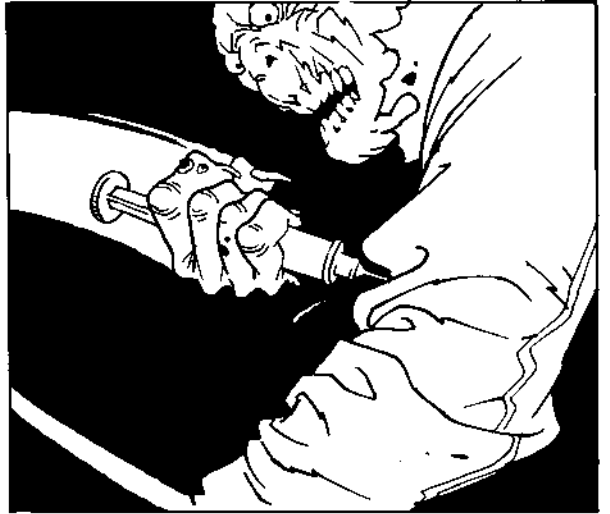
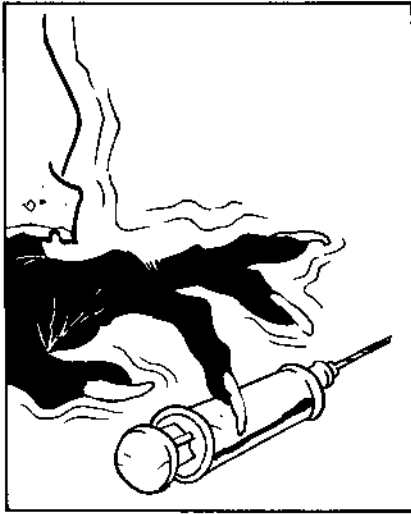
DRUG DEALERS ARE
CRUEL AND CAPABLE OF
ANYTHING.

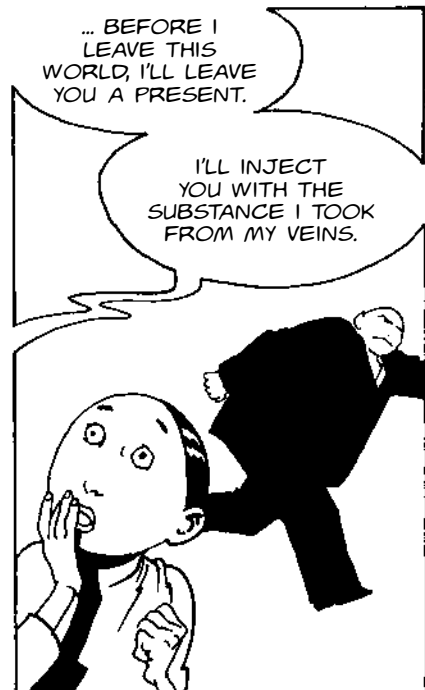
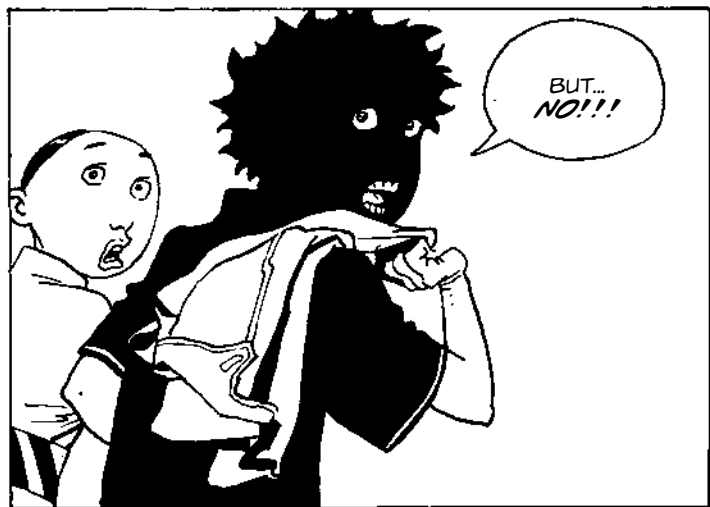
EVEN ELECTROCUTING
TRAITORS.

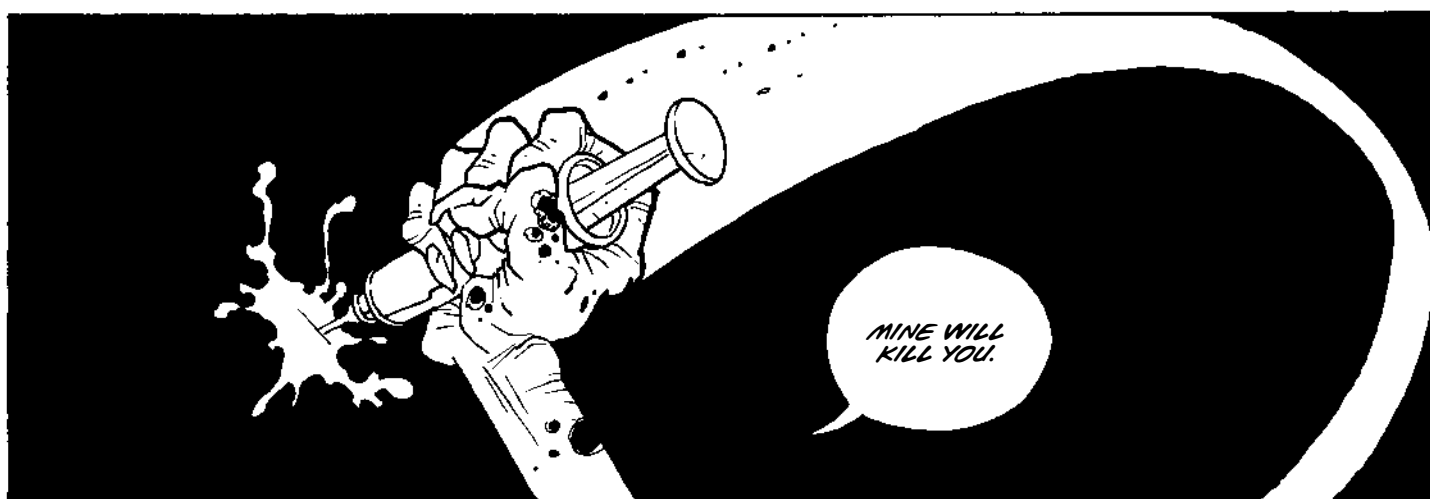


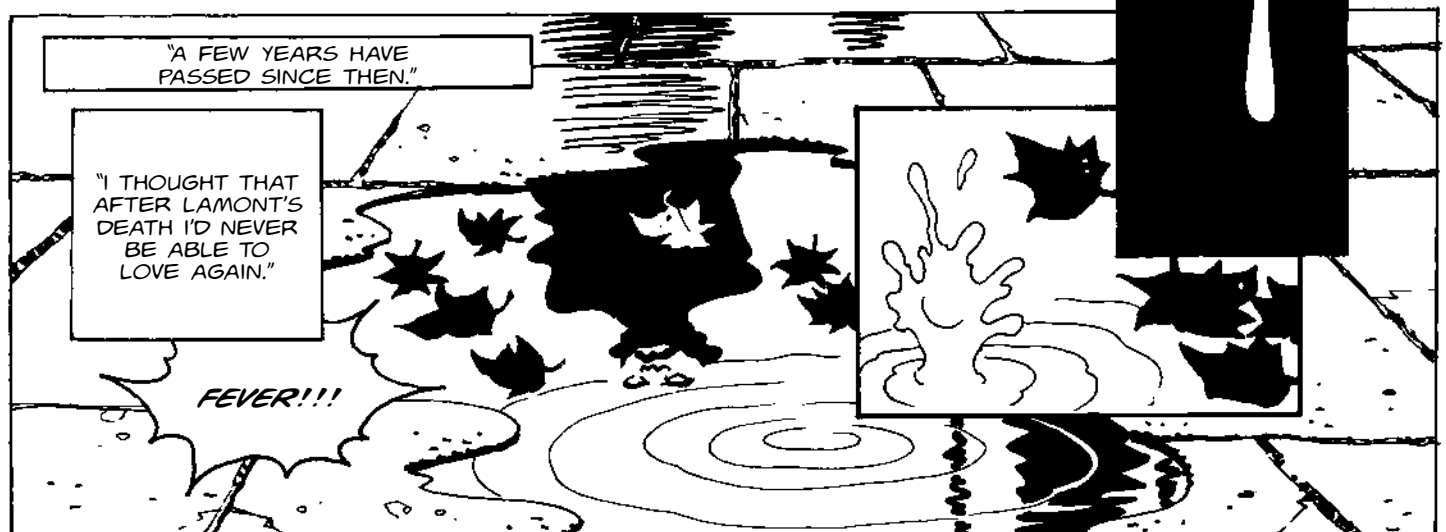
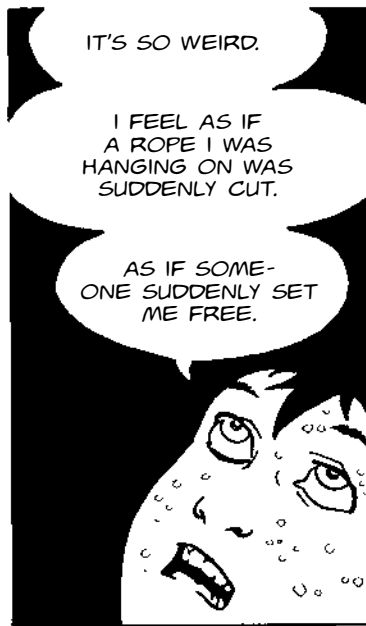
WE'D BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE.





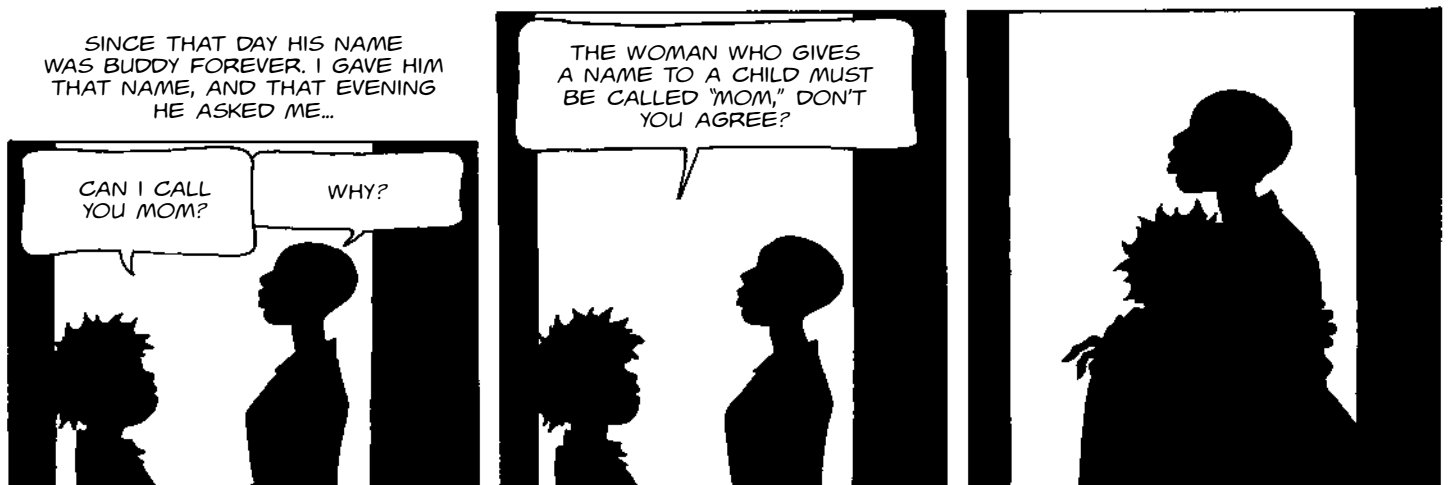
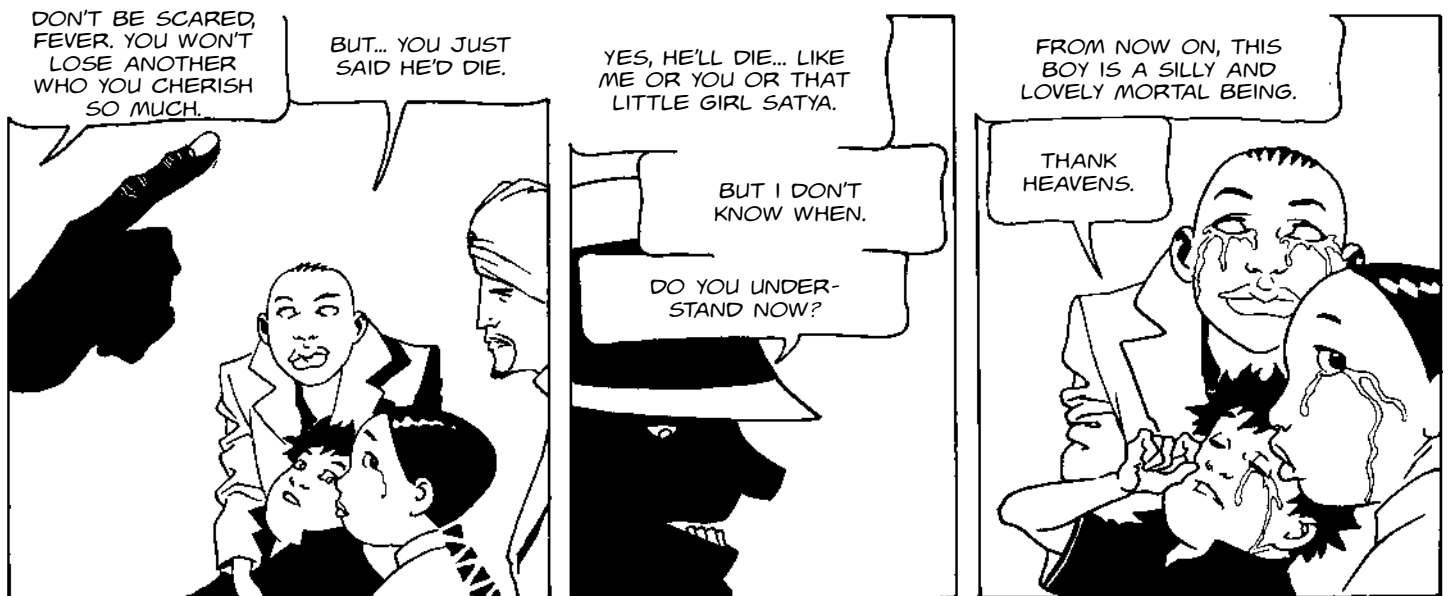








FRILLO/ZISSO
XXXIX.8



"IT WAS SO NICE TO WATCH HIM... OR SHOULD I SAY 'BE AWARE OF HIM' GROWING UP."

"... BECOMING A YOUNG MAN."

"AND BEING DAZZLED BY THE DISCOVERY OF HIS BELATED SEXUAL DRIVE."

"I'M HALF WITCH AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO MARRY SATYA."

"BUT I WAS WRONG. HE ALWAYS TREATED HER LIKE A SISTER."

"LAST WEEK HE INTRODUCED HIS NEW GIRLFRIEND TO ME AND TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO MARRY HER."

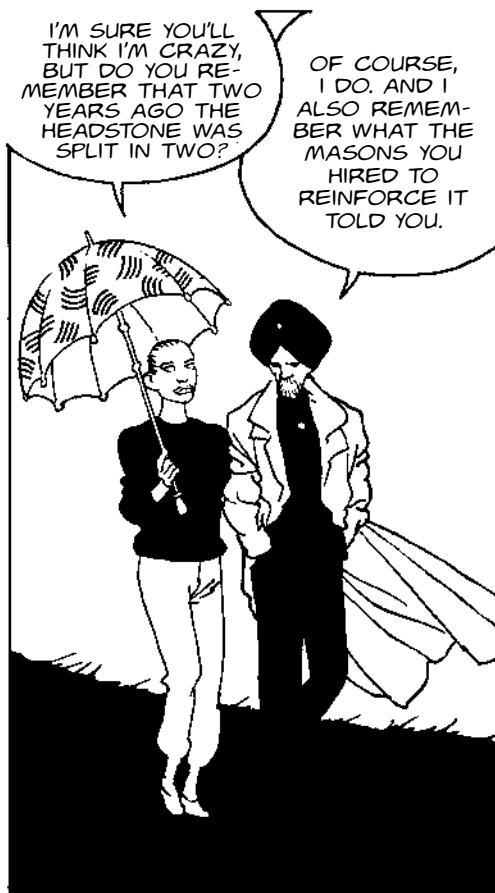
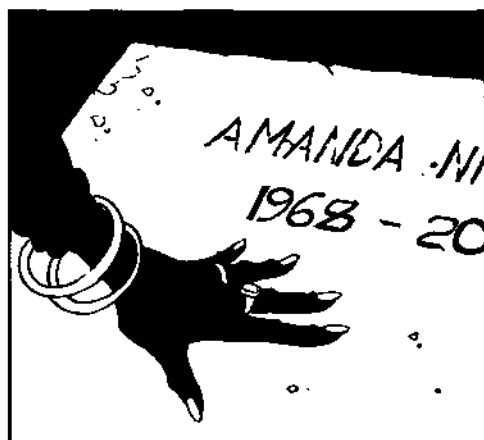
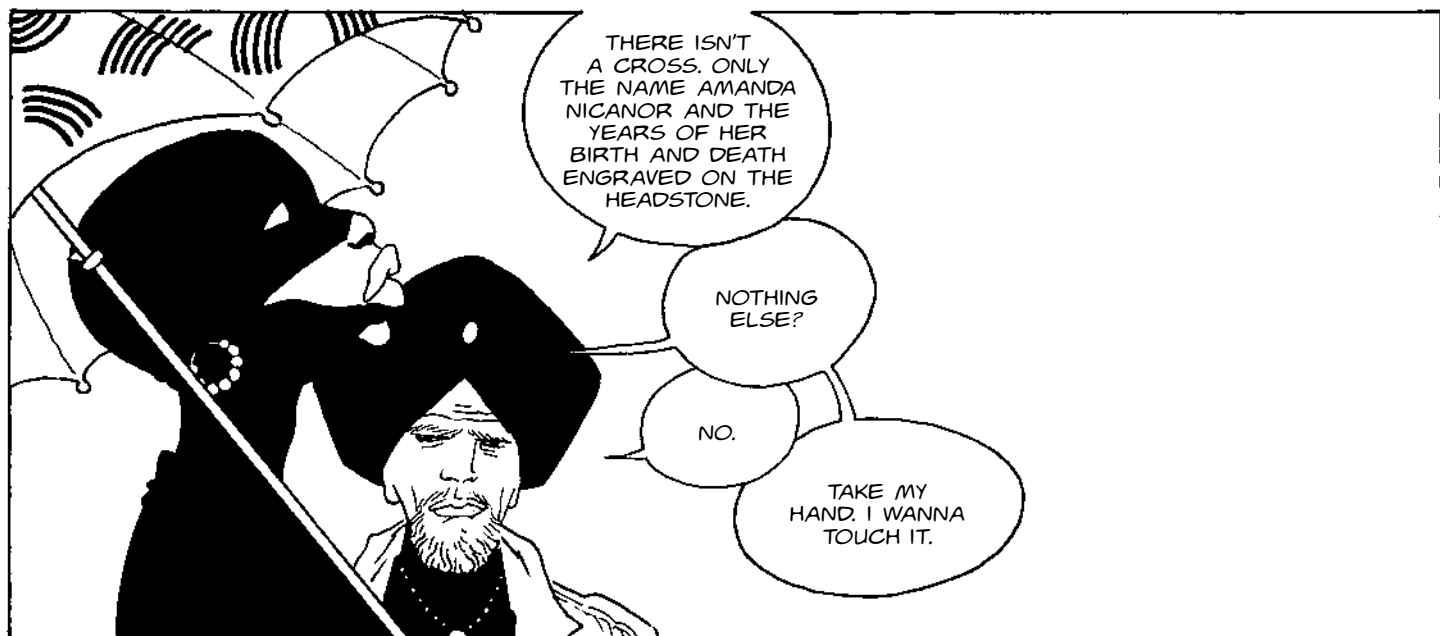
HERE WE ARE. THIS IS HER TOMB, MY LOVE.

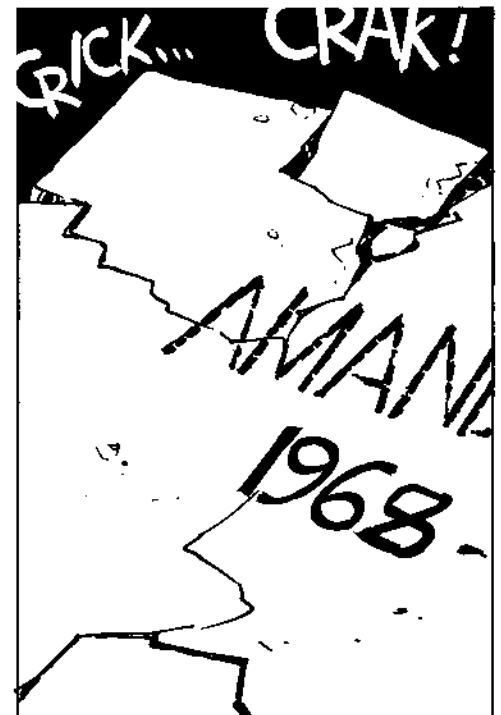
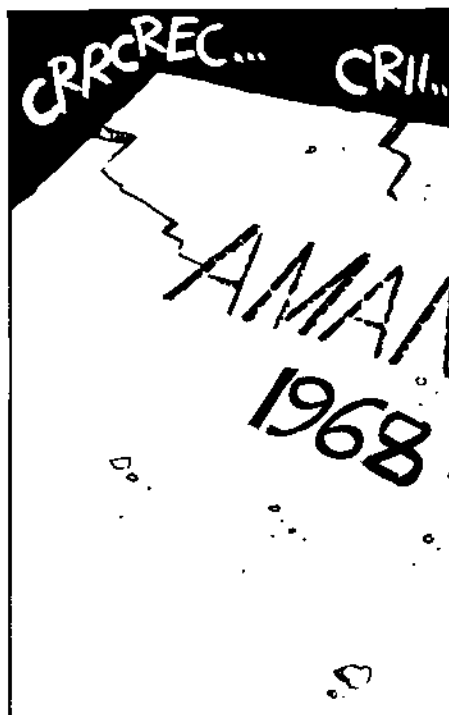
"WE'LL SEE. HE LIKES WOMEN TOO MUCH. EXCEPT THOSE FROM THE FAMILY THE FOUR OF US HAVE CREATED."

WE'RE HERE.

TELL ME WHAT THE TOMB LOOKS LIKE.

AMANDA NICANDR
1963 - 2002





THE END

VAMPIRE BOY #4 - The Resolution

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