

JIM SHOOTER | STEVE ENGLEHART | BOB HALL | DAVID LAPHAM | STEVE DITKO



VALIANT

SPIRITS WITHIN

# SHADOWMAN

VALIANT  
MASTERS



"Valiant broke through the mold...  
with quality storytelling."

- G4tv









TWO WEEKS AGO SHE FIRST CAME THROUGH THE DOOR...

...AND EVERY NIGHT SINCE.

EXOTIC LOOKING. NICE LEGS. AND THOSE EYES...



SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE EYES...

DEEP AS THE NIGHT.

THEY FROZE A FEW MEN RIGHT IN THEIR TRACKS.

DREW OTHERS TO HER LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME.



A FEW LEFT WITH HER.

THE ONES WHO WEREN'T AFRAID OF THE NIGHT.

BUT SHE'S OUT THERE AGAIN.



JACK BONIFACE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

THANK Y'ALL FOR COMING.

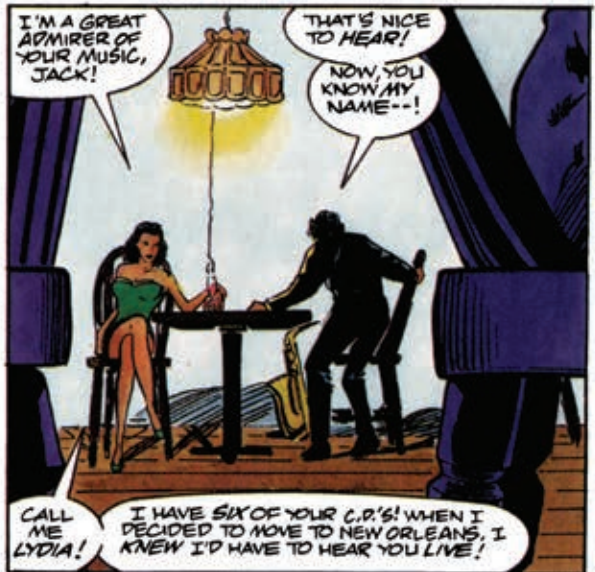






HI! MIND IF I JOIN YOU?

I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD!



I'M A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOUR MUSIC, JACK!

THAT'S NICE TO HEAR!

NOW, YOU KNOW MY NAME--!

CALL ME LYDIA!

I HAVE SIX OF YOUR C.D.'S! WHEN I DECIDED TO MOVE TO NEW ORLEANS, I KNEW I'D HAVE TO HEAR YOU LIVE!



YOU'RE ALWAYS DIFFERENT, EVERY NIGHT!

JAZZ OUGHT TO BE FREE-FORM IMPROVISATION IN THE DARK!

NOTHING, JULIAN! THANKS!



WHERE DO YOU COME FROM, LYDIA?

MOST RECENTLY--? NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS!

COLD UP THERE!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA...!



I'VE SEEN YOU HERE, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, BUT BY THE TIME I FINISHED MY SET, YOU WERE ALWAYS GONE!

WELL-- IN A NEW TOWN...

YOU NEVER KNOW HOW RELATIONSHIPS WILL TURN OUT, DO YOU?

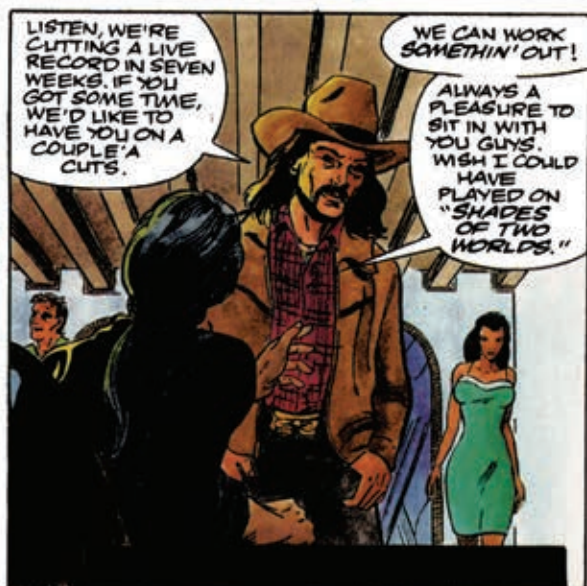
NO, YOU NEVER DO!



LET ME GO TO THE LADIES ROOM! THEN, MAYBE YOU CAN WALK ME HOME!

I'M SURE I CAN...!

















MARK A. MORETTI | JOE QUESADA | JIMMY PALMIOTTI

VALLANT

# BLACK WATER NINJAK

VALLANT  
MASTERS



"Groundbreaking art and epic characters... [Valiant] set comics on its ears..."  
- Ain't It Cool News



WEAPONER FILE: DATE--11/13/93. 21:36 HOURS.

AHH, BEAUTIFUL  
MONACO.

"PERHAPS I SHOULD  
GIVE RAINIER A WAKE-  
UP CALL."

JUST FOR FUN, OF  
COURSE. WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, PIERRE?

YOU'RE ZEE  
DEVILISH SORT.  
SALEM ZAT MUCH  
IS CERTAIN

YOU SEE  
THROUGH ME,  
EH, PIERRE?

IT'S MISTER DEVRIES,  
SALEM, AND FRANKLY, I  
DON'T CARE WHAT YOU  
DO WITH YOUR NEW  
TOYS

HA! HA! A  
MAN WITH SOME  
SCRUPLES.

BUT HUMOR  
ME, MISTER  
DEVRIES.

THE WEAPONER  
ORGANIZATION'S ABILITY  
TO SUPPLY HIGH-TECH  
WEAPONS IS SECOND  
ONLY TO ITS REPUTATION  
FOR SECURITY.

HOW DID YOU  
PROCURE THESE  
BEAUTIFUL STINGERS  
OUT FROM UNDER  
YOUR BOSS'S  
NOSE?

HOW I GOT  
THEM IS NONE  
OF YOUR  
CONCERN.

I DELIVERED--AS  
PROMISED--AND I  
EXPECT TO BE PAID.  
PREFERABLY BEFORE  
MY LOVELY  
DOMINIQUE CATCHES  
A CHILL.

MONITORING UNAUTHORIZED  
TRANSACTION OF U.S.-MADE GENERAL  
DYNAMICS FIM-92A STINGER MAN-  
PORTABLE HEAT-SEEKING SURFACE-TO-  
AIR MISSILE LAUNCHERS (REPORTED  
LOST 8/22/93) BETWEEN AGENT PIERRE  
DE VRIES AND GROUP OF UNKNOWN  
NATIONALS.

IT SHOULD END MOMENTARILY.









CONTINUING INVESTIGATION.





WHAT?!

HEY! THE LIGHTS!

EVERYONE-- STAY CALM!



--HOLL!

YES, MISTER SAL--

IBRAHIM! CHECK THE SWITCH!

FOUR.



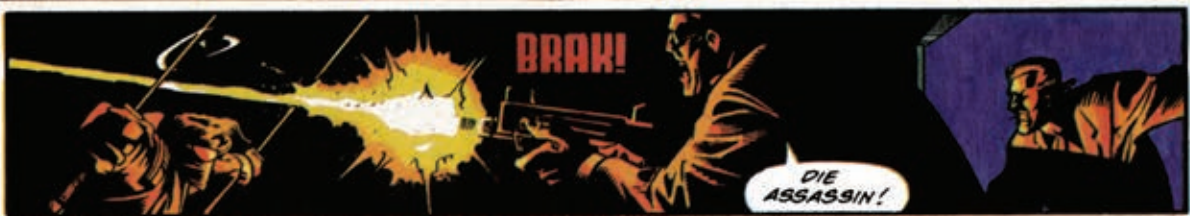
WHAT THE F--

AARGHH!

THREE.



MOSLEH-- --IN FRONT OF YOU!



BRAK!

DIE ASSASSIN!



SHAK CHAK!



BRAK!

TWO.

--OOFF!



AAAH!!!





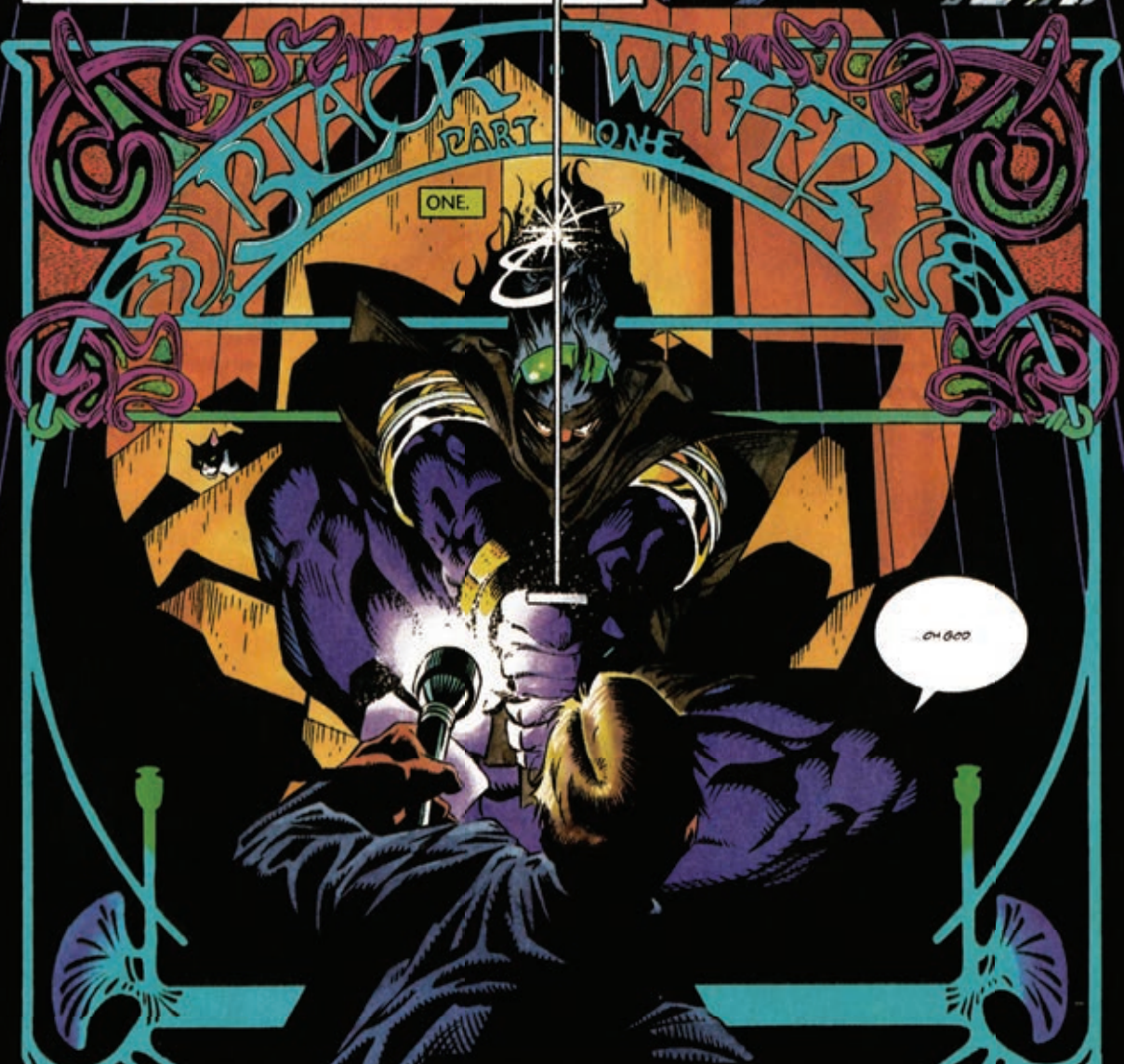
DEAD!  
THEY'RE  
ALL  
DEAD!



THE  
STINGER!



NOW,  
I...WAA...



# BLACK WATER

PART ONE

ONE.

OH GOD









DAVID MICHELINIE | JOE ST. PIERRE | PETER GRAU

VALIANT

FROM HONOR TO STRENGTH

RAI

VALIANT  
MASTERS



**"Sweeping... Truly the highpoint  
of the 'Valiant Era.'"**

- Comics Bulletin



良工 靈亞

# NEW MOON ASUNDER

CENTRAL NERVE-  
WEB. 9:47 AM.

JAPAN FLOATS  
IN SPACE.

I FLOAT IN  
JAPAN.



WHICH OF US IS  
MORE ALONE?

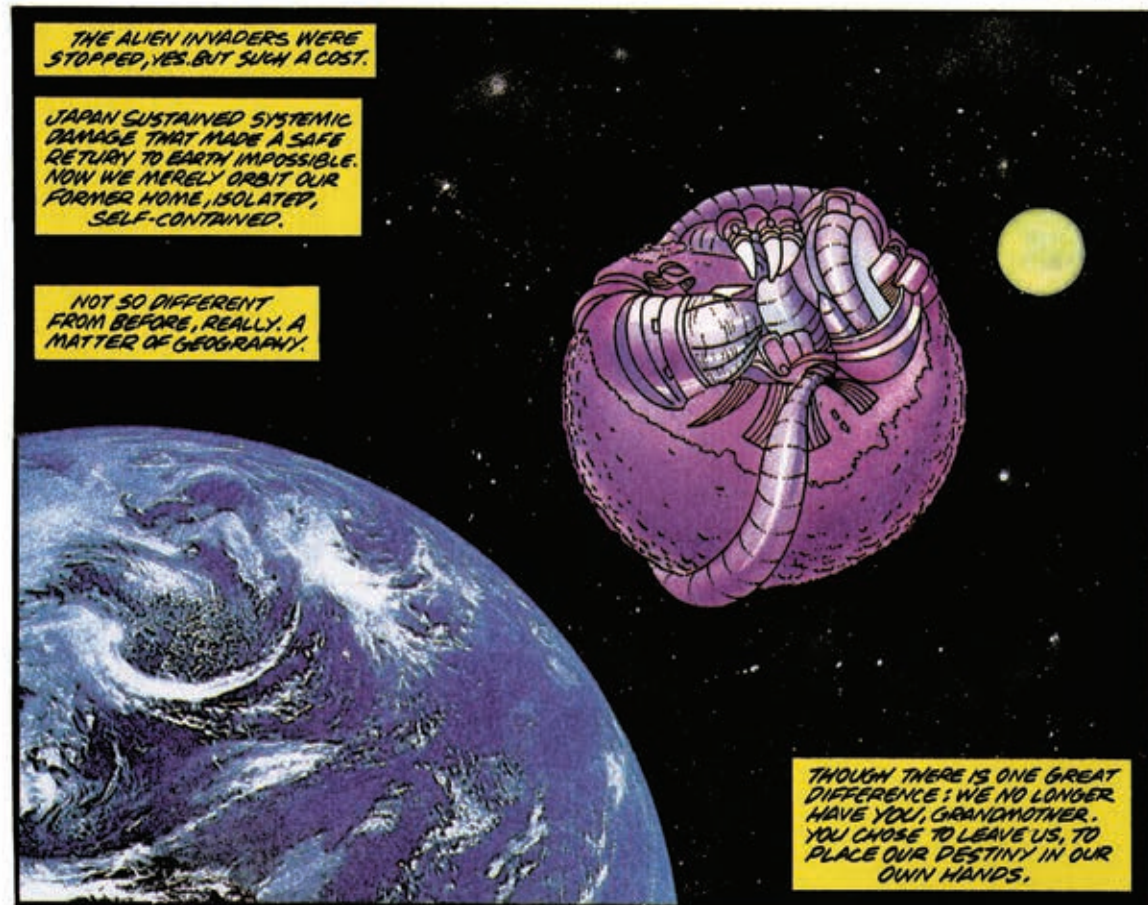




DID YOU FORESEE THIS, GRANDMOTHER?

OR IS MY FLIGHT MERELY AN UNEXPECTED CONSEQUENCE OF THE ASCENDING?

WHEN OUR COUNTRY BECAME OUR WORLD?



THE ALIEN INVADERS WERE STOPPED, YES. BUT SUCH A COST.

JAPAN SUSTAINED SYSTEMIC DAMAGE THAT MADE A SAFE RETURN TO EARTH IMPOSSIBLE. NOW WE MERELY ORBIT OUR FORMER HOME, ISOLATED, SELF-CONTAINED.

NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM BEFORE, REALLY. A MATTER OF GEOGRAPHY.

THOUGH THERE IS ONE GREAT DIFFERENCE; WE NO LONGER HAVE YOU, GRANDMOTHER. YOU CHOSE TO LEAVE US, TO PLACE OUR DESTINY IN OUR OWN HANDS.



BUT WHAT OF RAI, YOUR "SPIRIT GUARDIAN", NOW THAT I NO LONGER HAVE YOU TO GUARD?

YOU CHARGED ME WITH PROTECTING OUR PEOPLE. BUT THE RULES HAVE CHANGED...



EMERGENCY! HEALER ATTACK ON SKULL DOME! LOSS OF MANUAL CONTROL NETWORK POSSIBLE!

AH.



TANAKA'S CREWS HAVE BEEN BUSY. DISTRESS PULSE MUST EXTEND TO THE NERVEWEB NOW.



I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO LEND A HAND.

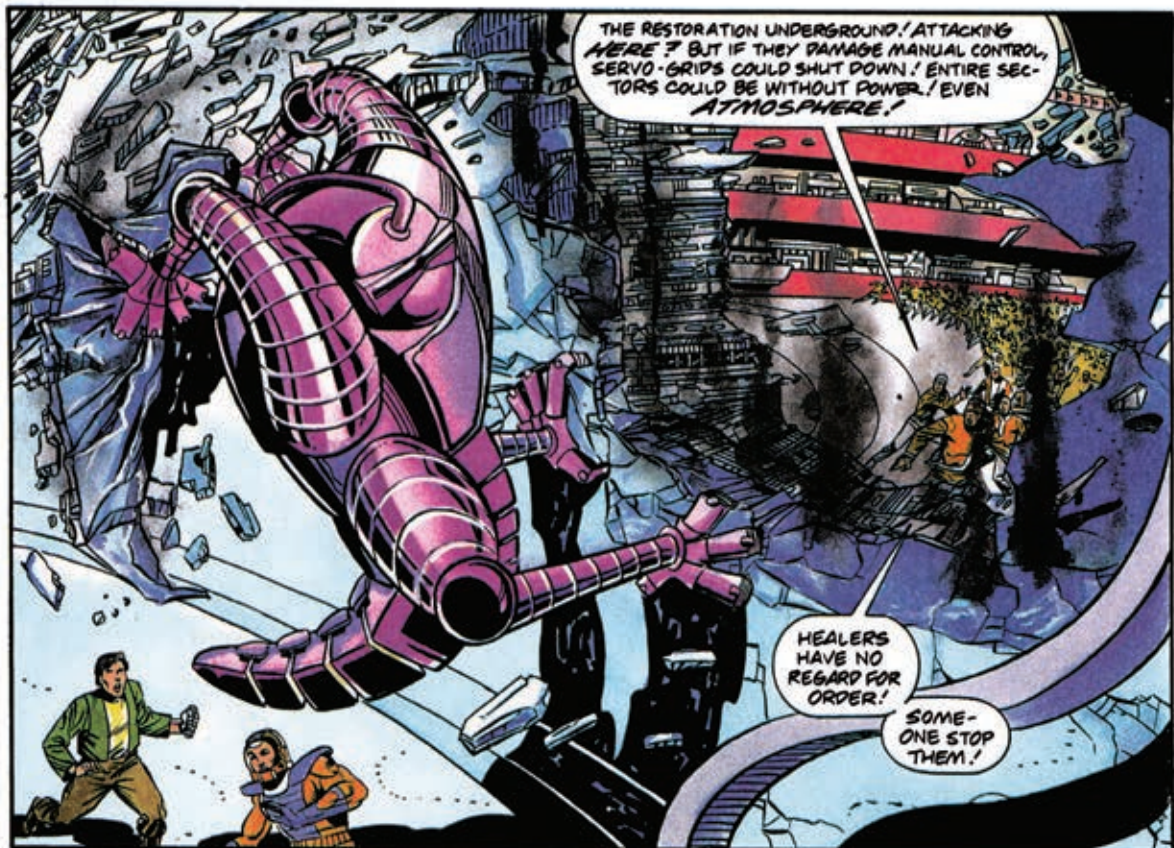
PERHAPS THEY WON'T STONE ME THIS TIME.



SKULL DOME, THE HEADLANDS. 9:52 AM.



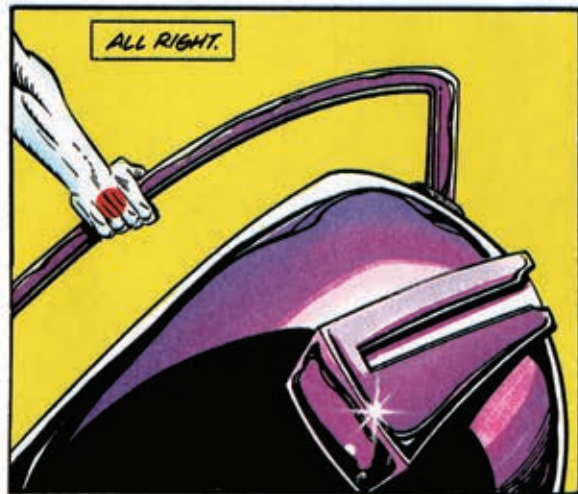




THE RESTORATION UNDERGROUND, ATTACKING HERE? BUT IF THEY DAMAGE MANUAL CONTROL, SERVO-GRIPS COULD SHUT DOWN! ENTIRE SECTORS COULD BE WITHOUT POWER! EVEN ATMOSPHERE!

HEALERS HAVE NO REGARD FOR ORDER!

SOME-ONE STOP THEM!



ALL RIGHT.



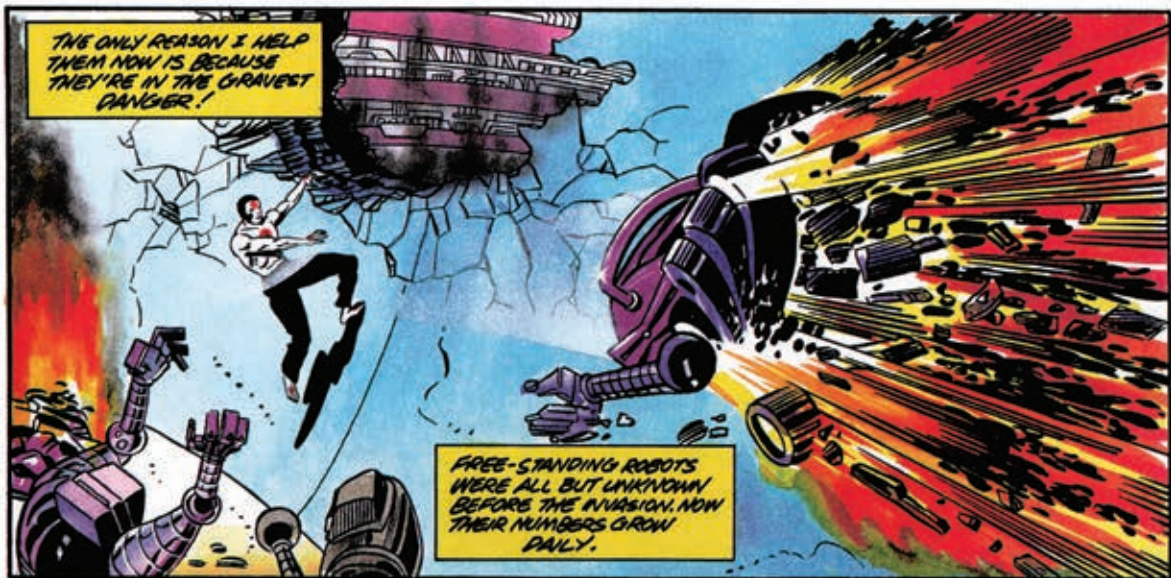
LOOK! IT'S RAI!

TRAITOR! WORK LOVER!

HEALERS HATE ME. THINK I ALLOWED GRANDMOTHER TO LEAVE, HELPED PUT TANAKA'S HUMANISTS IN POWER.

DO THEY FORGET I ONCE PROTECTED GRANDMOTHER FROM SUCH ANTI-GRANNIES?





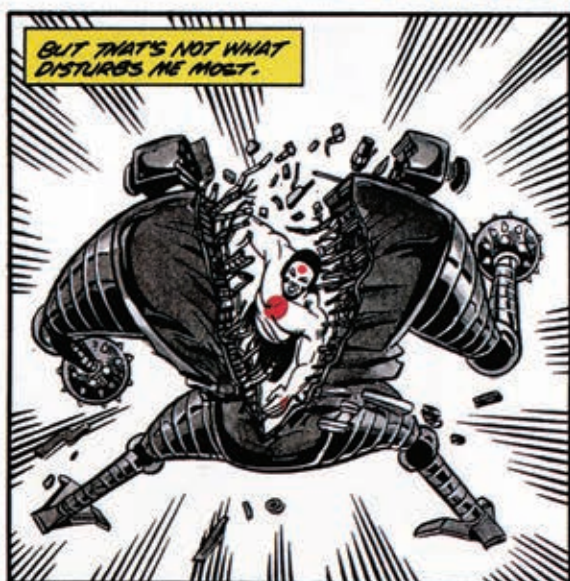
THE ONLY REASON I HELP THEM NOW IS BECAUSE THEY'RE IN THE GRAVEST DANGER!

FREE-STANDING ROBOTS WERE ALL BUT UNKNOWN BEFORE THE INVASION. NOW THEIR NUMBERS GROW DAILY.

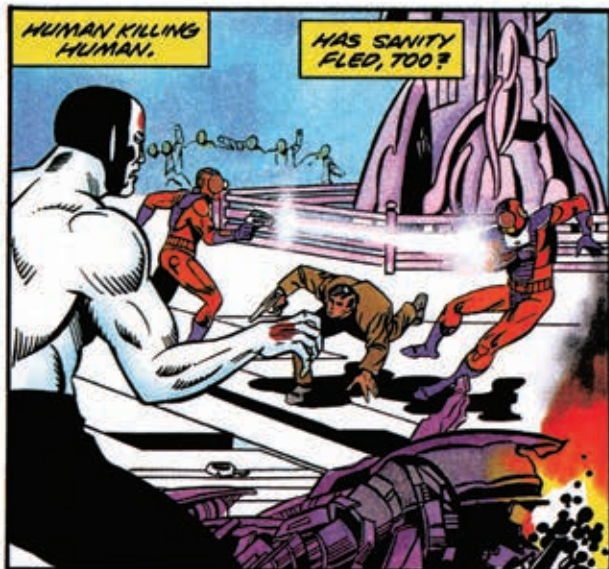


THE MOST GIFTED ENGINEERS, MOST INVENTIVE ROBOTICISTS, HAVE RALLIED TO THE RESTORATION CAUSE.

AND THEIR TOOLS OF DESTRUCTION REFLECT THEIR ZEAL.

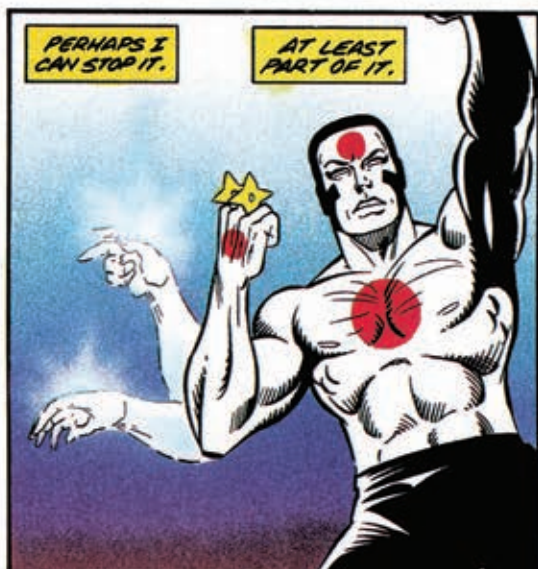


BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT DISTURBS ME MOST.



HUMAN KILLING HUMAN.

HAS SANITY FLED, TOO?



PERHAPS I CAN STOP IT.

AT LEAST PART OF IT.









DAVID LAPHAM | JIM SHOOTER | DAVID MICHELINIE | BOB LAYTON | MIKE LEEKE

VALLANT

SEARCH AND DESTROY

# H.A.R.D. CORPS

VALLANT  
MASTERS





# HARBINGER

# NEW BEGINNINGS

Story by  
JIM SHOOTER and DAVID LAPHAM

Written & Penciled by  
DAVID LAPHAM

Inked by  
GONZALO MAYO

Colored by  
MAURICE FONTENOT

THE HOME OF DOCTOR  
LAWRENCE HEYWARD  
AND HIS WIFE, MONIQUE  
LYNN LIVINGSTON, MEGROSS,  
GEORGIA, APRIL 5, 1992,  
1:15 A.M.

MONI, MONI!  
WAKE UP!  
THE KIDS  
ARE BACK!

OH  
MY  
GOD!







STING, ZEPPLIN, ARE YOU TWO ALL RIGHT! WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON?!

EASY, KRIS. I GOT YOU.

FLAMINGO... I FEEL SO WEAK... IT'S SO HOT.

GIRLS-- WHAT'S WRONG!?

WELL...

ZEP-- WAIT!

I'LL BE OK, DOC. PLEASE CHECK KRIS.



EASY, SON! YOU'RE RAMBLING. CALM DOWN AND--

BUT DOC...

MONEY, COME QUICK!



THIS POOR GIRL JUST HAD A BABY!

WHAT?

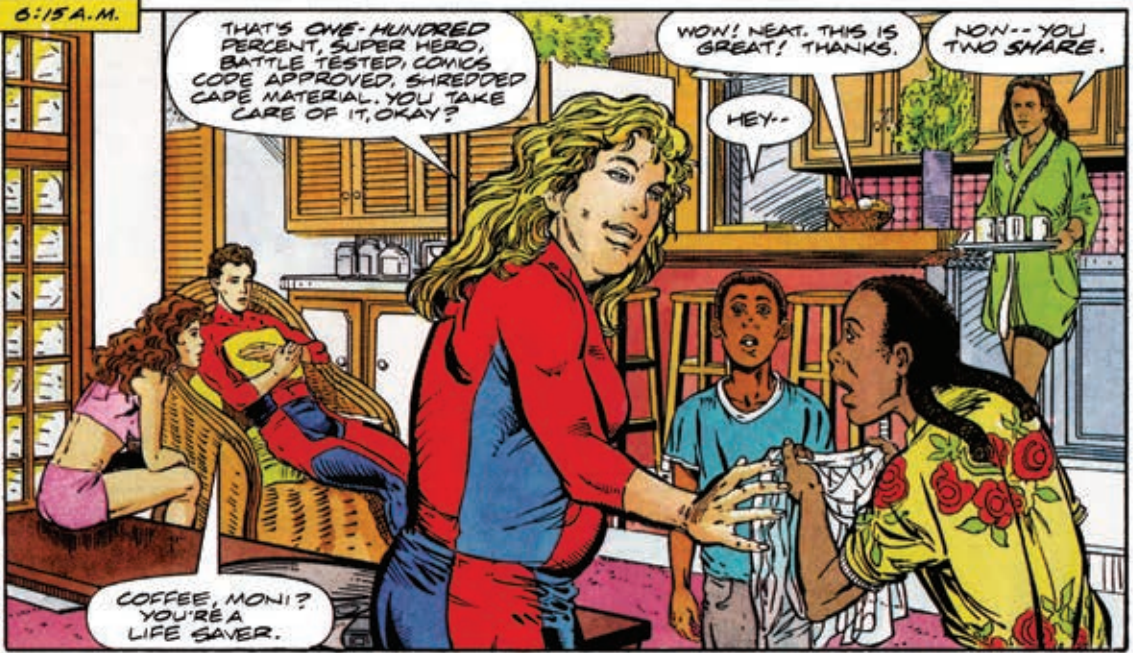


I'M SORRY, KRIS. JUST RELAX AND LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOU.

I... DON'T FEEL SO GOOD, DOC.



6:15 A.M.



THAT'S ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT, SUPER HERO, BATTLE TESTED, COMICS CODE APPROVED, SHREPPED CAPE MATERIAL. YOU TAKE CARE OF IT, OKAY?

WOW! NEAT. THIS IS GREAT! THANKS.

NON-- YOU TWO SHARE.

HEY--

COFFEE, MONI? YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER.



THANKS. I GOT IT.

NO PROBLEM. I... MONEY?

DOC!



THAT CHILD JUST HAD A BABY.

THIS MORNING I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SHE WAS PREGNANT!

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!



DOC, I CAN EXPLAIN.

HOLD ON, SON.

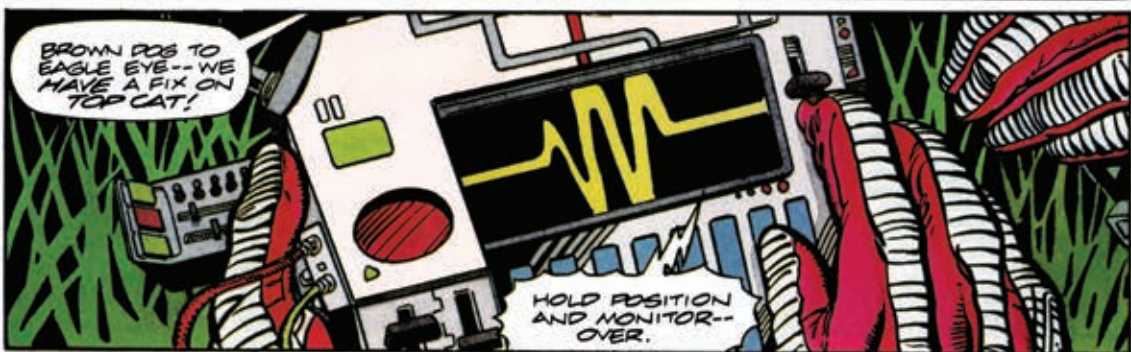
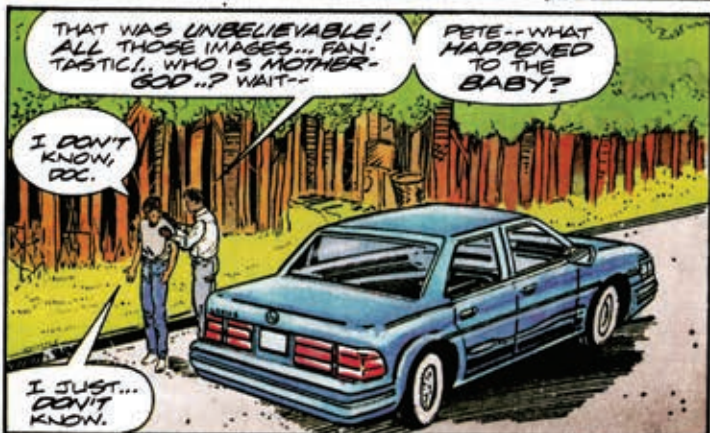
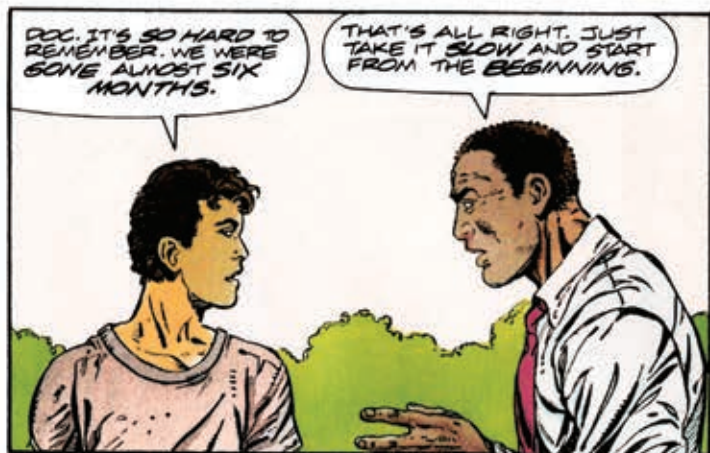
WHATEVER HAPPENED CAN WAIT. YOU KIDS GET SOME REST. WE'LL TALK LATER.

NEXT MORNING--



WHERE IS THAT BOY?







APRIL 9TH, 8:30 A.M.









KEVIN VANHOOK | DON PERLIN

BLOOD OF THE MACHINE

# BLOODSHOT

VALLANT  
MASTERS



**"Bloodshot reigns supreme as one of the best characters ever created."**

- Ain't It Cool News



HEATHROW, LONDON'S INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT. NOVEMBER 15TH, 1992.





# BLOODSHOT

KEVIN VANHOOK  
Writer  
BOB WIACEK  
Inker

DON PERLIN  
Penciler  
JADE MOEDE  
Colorist

# BLOOD OF THE MACHINE



BLOODY HELL!

OH, MY LORD!

MORE OF THE TERRORISTS.

ON HAND AS PROTECTION FOR THE DROP.

## WELCOME TO BRITAIN

AAAGH!

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE GUYS STILL HAVEN'T REACTED.

MAYBE I CAN GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY DO.





YOU WON'T BE LEAVIN' HERE ALIVE, FREAK! THAT WAS MY LUCY YOU KILLED.

LUCY... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT EASIER IF I DIDN'T KNOW HER NAME.

HE'S NOT AS FAST AS I AM.

UGH!

HE'S A GOOD SHOT, IF I HAD STAYED IN THE SAME SPOT, HE WOULD'VE GOTTEN MY HEART INSTEAD OF MY ARM.

AGH!!



NOW, IF I CAN GET WHAT I CAME FOR AND JUST GET OUT... DAMN, I HAD HOPED THE MI-5 GUYS WOULD JUST STAY OUT OF IT.

AGNGH!



CAN'T GO BACK THE WAY I CAME...

SINCLAIR! HE'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR YOU!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE MOVE THAT FAST!

LNGH!!



NOBODY HAS.

ADRENALINE'S  
MAKED.

LUNGS FILLING TO FULL  
CAPACITY. 95% OXYGEN  
INTAKE EFFICIENCY.

I JUST NEED TO MAINTAIN  
FOR A FEW MORE MINUTES...

WHERE IS HE? I WANT  
MEN OUT HERE, AIR-  
PORT SECURITY--THE  
BICYCLE BOYS--EVERY-  
ONE!

SINCLAIR... HE'S  
GONE, AS FAST  
AS HE WAS MOVING.  
HE'S HALF WAY TO  
MANCHESTER BY  
NOW.

YOU'RE PROBABLY  
RIGHT, DAMN HIM.  
WE WOULD HAVE HAD  
THOSE INLA BASTARDS.

AND THEIR AMERI-  
CAN CONTACT, TOO.  
WELL, THE GIRL--  
THE ONE CALLING  
HERSELF LUCY  
WESTENRA--KEPT  
A FLAT IN THE EAST  
END. I'LL GET SOME  
MEN OUT THERE.

FINE, MAYBE WE'LL  
GET SOMETHING  
OUT OF THIS YET.



DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHERE THIS THING'S GOING, BUT AT LEAST IT'LL GET ME AWAY FROM THE AIRPORT.

LUCY'S BOYFRIEND NAILED ME PRETTY GOOD.

THE NANITES THAT EMULATE MY WHITE BLOOD CELLS ARE INCREASING AROUND THE WOUND.

OUT WITH THE BAD, IN WITH THE GOOD... REBUILDING THE TORN TISSUE.



HOLLOW POINT.

GOOD THING I MOVED, DON'T KNOW HOW WELL I'D REJUVENATE FROM A POINT-BLANK SHOT IN THE HEART.



HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO FIND OUT.

AIRPORT  
EXIT ↑

M1 - A3  
LONDON ↗





