

SOMEWHERE:

Uh, I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND LIKE A WIENER OR ANYTHING...

...BUT DON'T YOU THINK THIS SEEMS KINDA LIKE THE OPENING SCENE IN A BAD HORROR MOVIE?

I MEAN, TWO HOT TEENAGERS MAKING OUT IN A GRAVEYARD BEFORE MICHAEL F***ING MYERS APPEARS AND CUTS THEM A SERIES OF NEW ORIFICES.

WILL YOU KEEP QUIET AND CONCENTRATE ON ME? DOING SOMETHING DIRTY IN A PLACE THIS QUIET REALLY GETS ME HORNY...

YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THE VAMPIRE RUMORS LATELY? ALL THOSE PEOPLE GOING MISSING?

DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE KINDA BEGGING TO BE THE NEXT COUPLE OF POLICE STATISTICS HERE?

HEY, WILL YOU RELAX?

VAMPIRES ARE JUST CYNICAL INVENTIONS BY TRASHY COMIC BOOK COMPANIES USED TO EXPLOIT AN ADOLESCENT OBSESSION WITH SEX AND DEATH.

I READ A BOOK ON THE SUBJECT ONCE...



FORGET BOOKS, DARLING.

STICK WITH COMICS.



JESUS!



VAMPIRELLA!



DON'T LOOK AT HIM!!

JUST GET OUT OF HERE!



RUN!!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED US, VAMPIRELLA. THIS AIN'T SOME BREAK-EM-AND-STAKE-EM TEENAGE OUTFIT YOU'RE HUNTING HERE, SWEET-HEART.

WE'RE A HIGHLY-TRAINED MILITARY UNIT WITH ALMOST TWO CENTURIES EXPERIENCE BEHIND US.



MOST OF THE BOYS HERE HAVE SERVED UNDER MY COMMAND SINCE THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR AND LET'S JUST SAY, I HAVEN'T LOST A SOLDIER YET.



TACTICS, LITTLE LADY. THAT'S WHAT KEEPS SILAS CLAYTON'S REGIMENT ONE STEP AHEAD OF ANY VAMPIRE HUNTER MAKES THE MISTAKE OF TRACKING US.

POOR LITTLE VAMPIRELLA JUST WALKED RIGHT INTO A TEXT-BOOK DOUBLE-CROSS.



MAKE THAT A TRIPLE.

READY WHEN YOU ARE, PADRE.

INDEED, VAMPIRELLA.

~ahem~



LORD, AS YOU ONCE CLEANSED THE EARTH BY FLOOD, PURIFY THIS WATER NOW WITH THE LIGHT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT AND WASH AWAY THESE ABOMINATIONS.

~IN NOMINE PATRIS...~

~ET FILIOS...~

" < ET SPIRITO SANCTUS > AMEN!"



AAAAA!



THE RAIN!

HE'S CHANGED THE RAIN INTO HOLY WATER!

YOU CHEATING BITCH...



NOT CHEATING, GENERAL.

JUST TACTICS.

~hnnnn~



BRILLIANT,
MY DEAR.
QUITE
BRILLIANT.

HOWEVER, ONE PART
OF THE PLAN HAD ME
PUZZLED FROM THE START--
HOW COULD YOU BE SURE
YOU WERE IMMUNE FROM
THE EFFECTS OF THE
HOLY WATER ?

I MEAN, IF YOU'RE
A VAMPIRE, TOO, WHY
HAVEN'T YOU DISSOLVED
IN THE RAIN LIKE THE
OTHERS?

JUST ONE OF LIFE'S
LITTLE MYSTERIES,
I GUESS.

THANKS FOR
THE HELP, OLD-
TIMER.

A FEW DOZEN
DOWN, ONE MILLION
OF THESE BASTARDS
STILL HANGING AROUND
ON MY HIT-LIST.