

DUSK

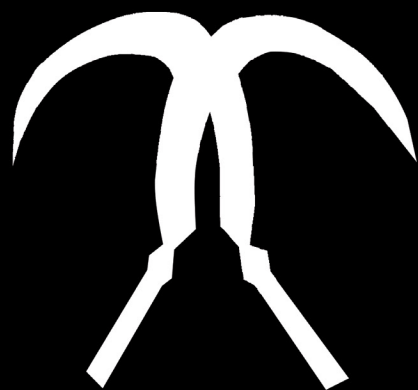


#1
\$6.66



JMcM13

NEW
BLOOD



DUSK

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BASED ON THE GAME CREATED BY DAVID SZYMANSKI

PRODUCED BY DAVE OSHRY

2018

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ENTER THE HORROR...



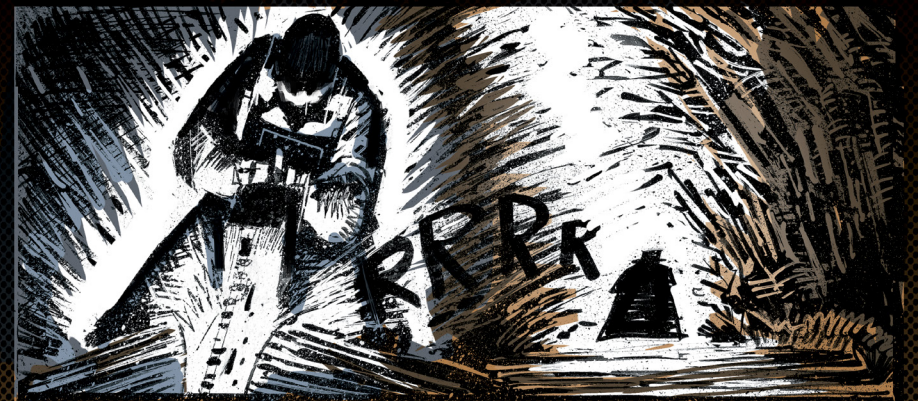
DEAR INTERLOPER...



I KNOW YOUR TIME HERE IS LIMITED. THE BUSINESS YOU BRING UNPLEASENT.



BUT I STILL OWE SOME MEASURE OF WELCOME TO OUR SMALL TOWN



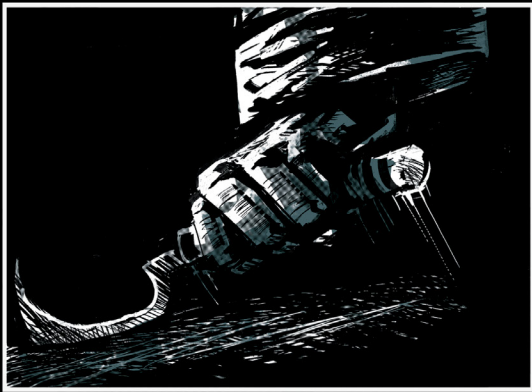


EVER WONDERED HOW IT FEELS TO LOOK OUT FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF A MISSING POSTER?



IT SHOULD HAVE ENDED THERE.





Kill
The
INTRUDER





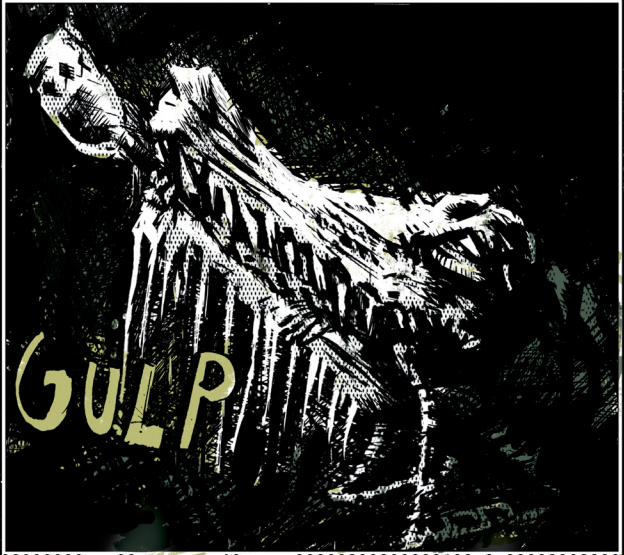
SO YOU'VE CAUGHT
MY SMELL LIKE THE BEAST
YOU ARE.



OVERCOMING EVERY HOPLESS
FIGHT I LEAVE FOR YOU.



MY ARMIES. MY PETS.



LIKE A KILLER IN A HOME,
YOU CULL MY FAMILY ONE BY ONE.

AND MY PET.

OH.

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT.



FEEDING YOU *LESIONS* IN
YOUR FLIGHT.

CLICK



LIKE WAVES ON ROCKS.

ERODING YOU.



YOU COULD HAVE BEEN PART OF THIS.
I CAN ONLY SPECULATE WHAT YOU
WERE BEFORE THIS.

LONELY OUTSIDER?
HAS SOCIETY *SHUNNED*
YOU LIKE IT HAS US?

IF WE HAD MET UNDER BETTER
CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU COULD HAVE
BEEN A SHINING ACOLYTE.



NOW SEE THESE FOOLS.



CAGING THAT WHICH CANNOT BE CAGED.



THEY COME TO UNDERSTAND.



YOU'LL UNDERSTAND MUCH THE SAME.



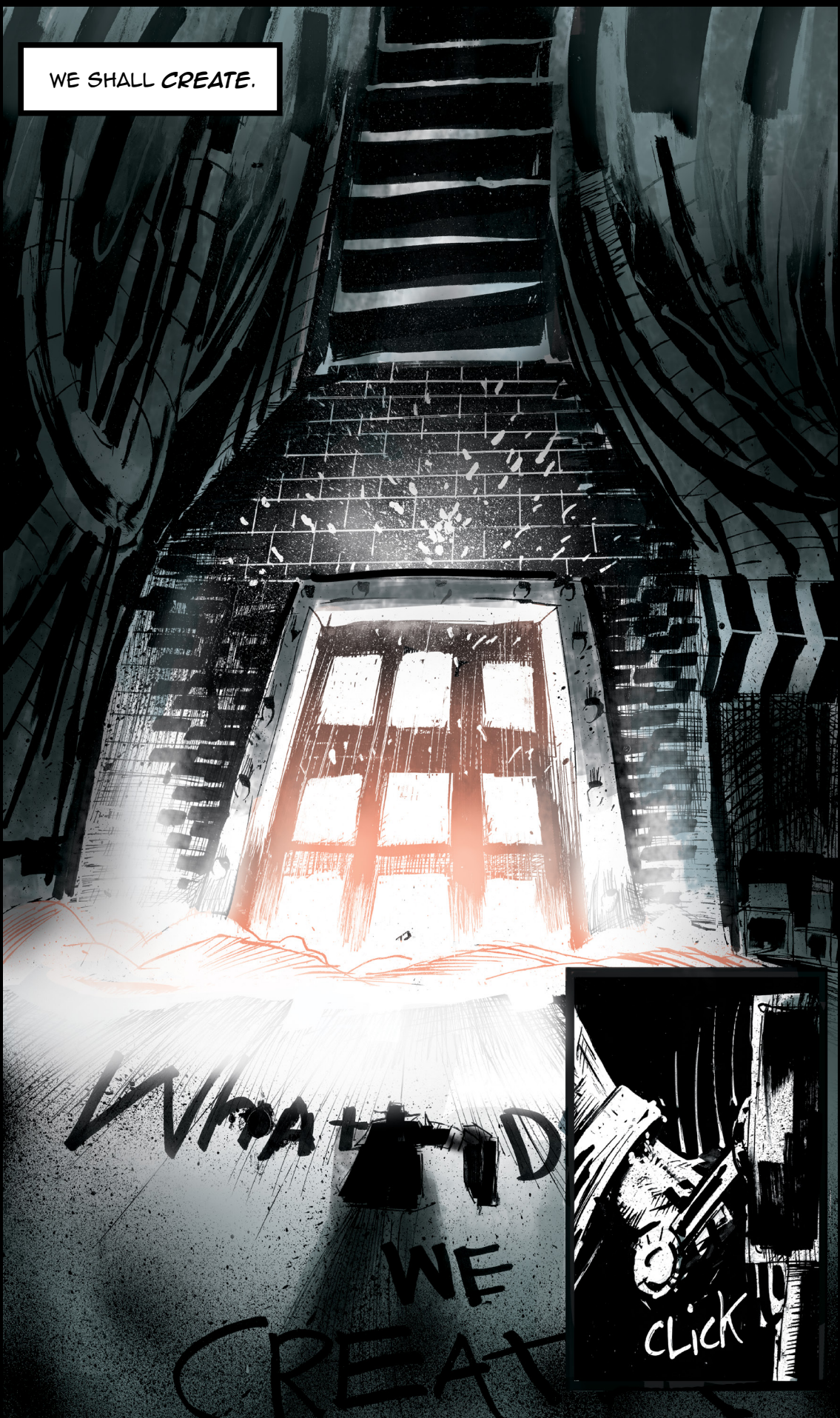


BUT YOU ARE A BLACK HOLE. AN ATOM BOMB THAT WALKS LIKE A MAN.

YOU RAVAGE THIS GARDEN I HAVE TENDED. THIS SCALE MODEL OF PARADISE.



BUT FOR EVERYTHING YOU DESTROY.



WE SHALL CREATE.

WHAT DID WE GREAT

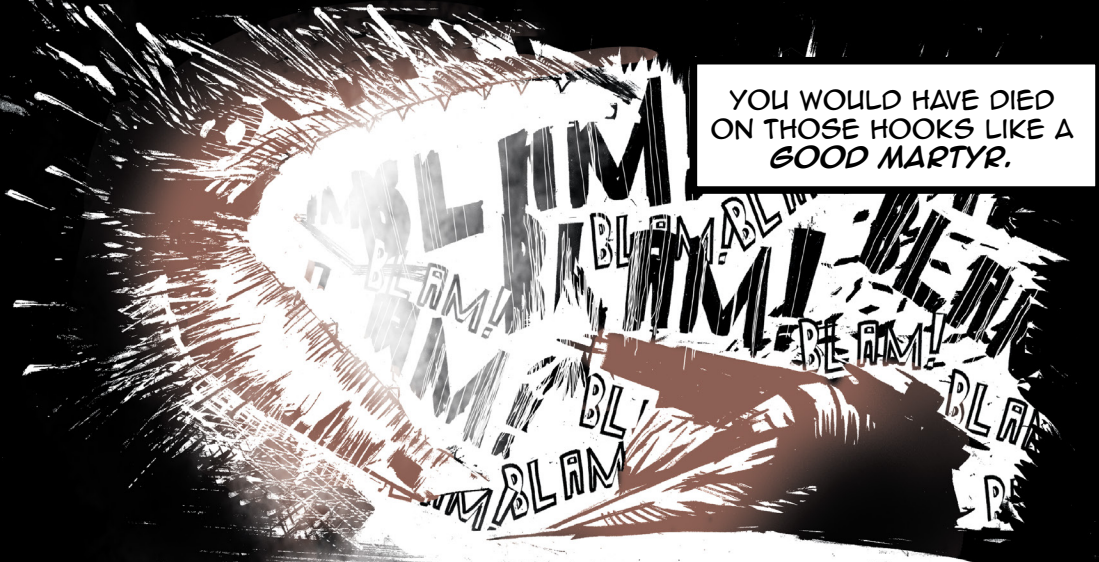


click

TMCA 17



IF YOU HAD KNOWN THE DEPTH OF THE POWER YOU CRUSADE AGAINST...

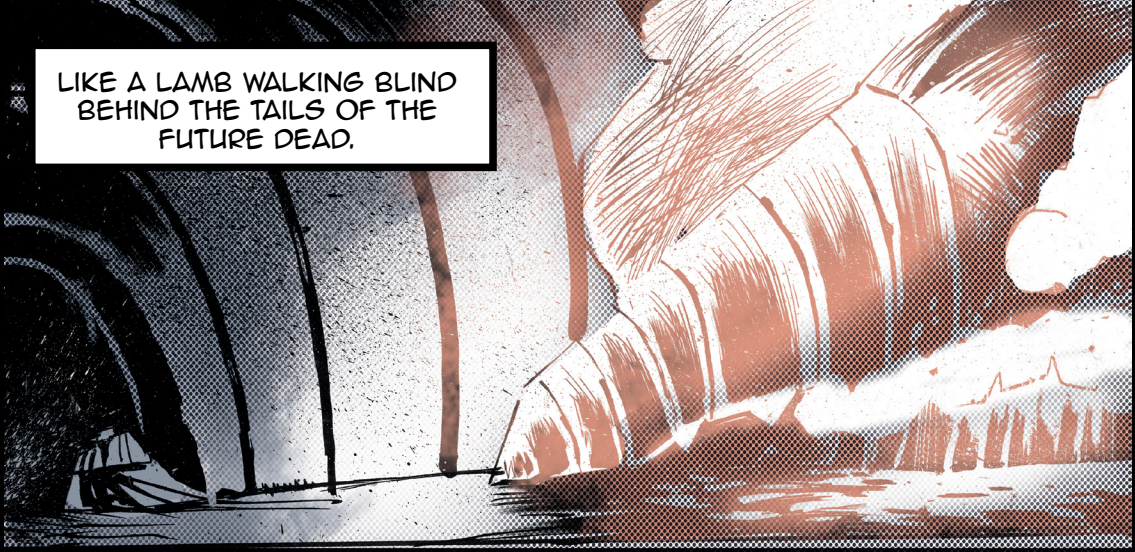


YOU WOULD HAVE DIED ON THOSE HOOKS LIKE A GOOD MARTYR.

BUT NOW I WILL HAVE TO
DROWN YOU IN *BLOOD*.



LIKE A LAMB WALKING BLIND
BEHIND THE TAILS OF THE
FUTURE DEAD.



DOWN VALLEYS OF
STEEL.



COME.

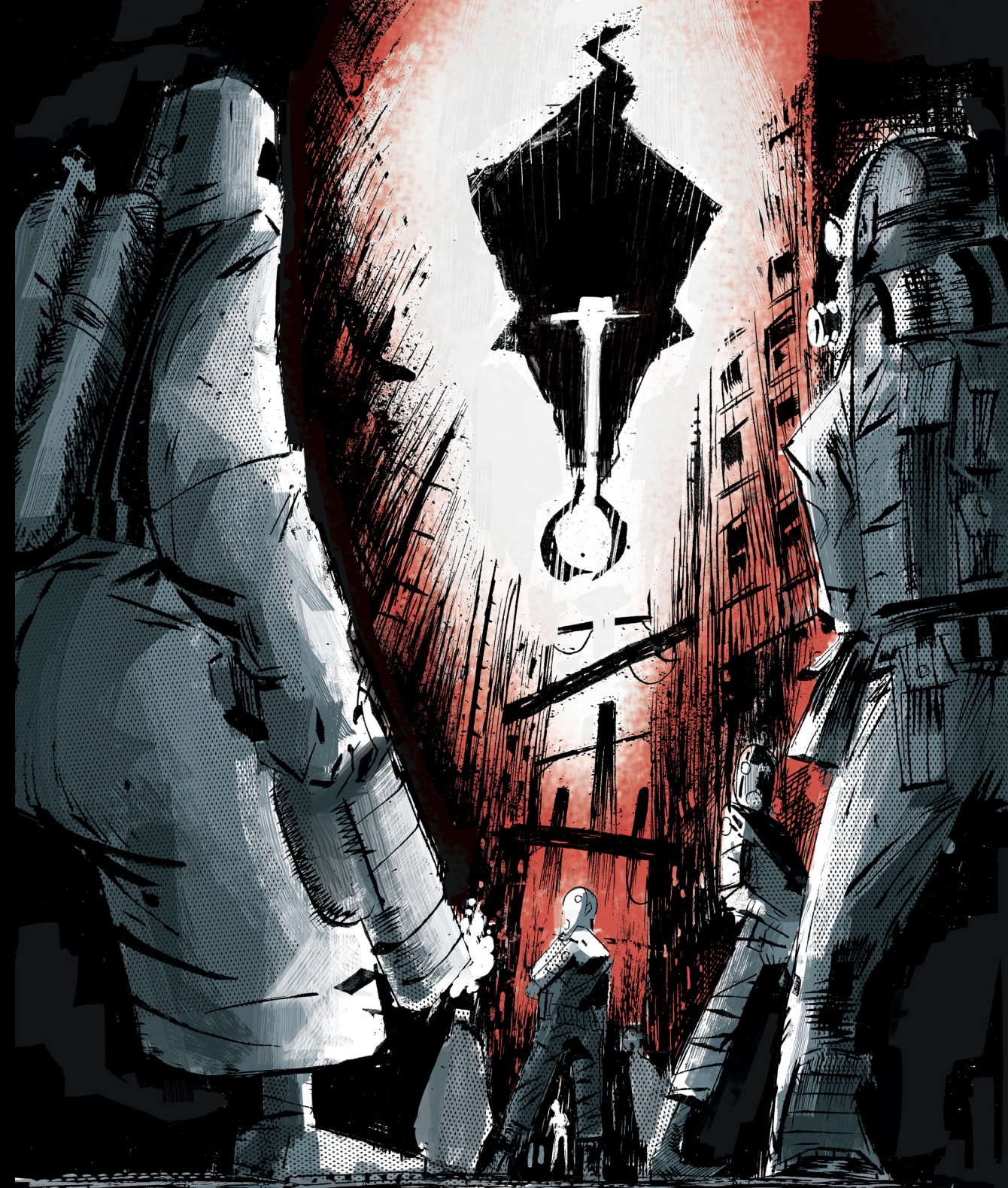
COME.



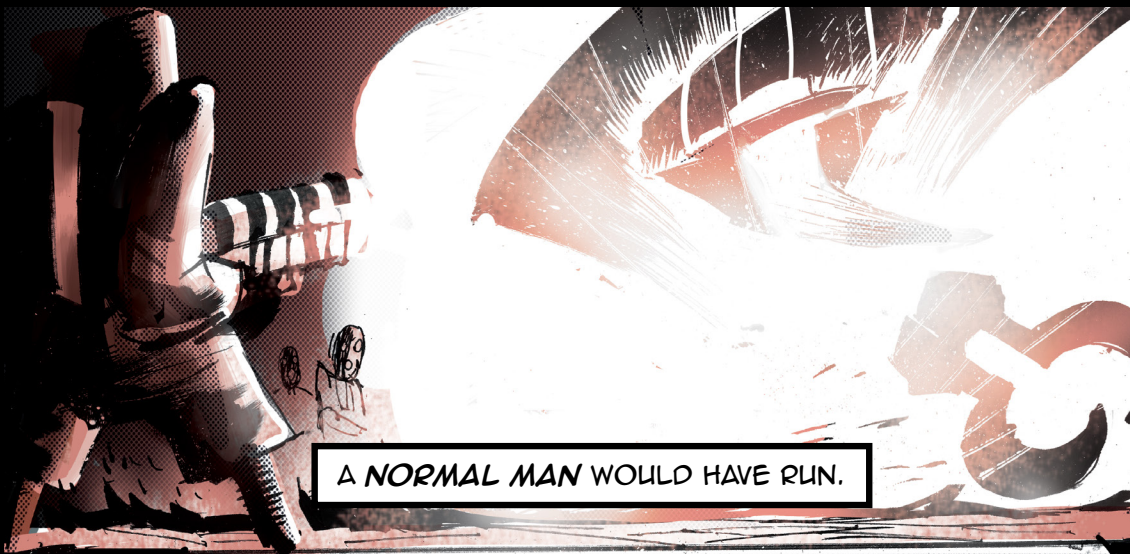
SO HERE YOU ARE AGAIN..



...ANOTHER *DISASTER*
IN PROGRESS.



DEATH FROM ABOVE

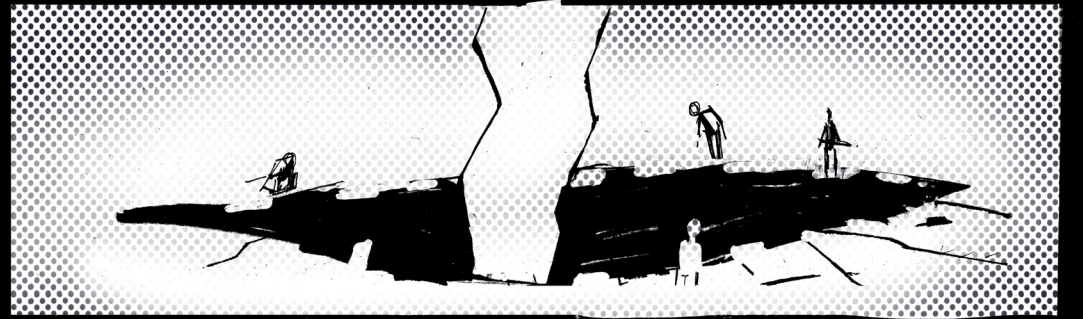


A NORMAL MAN WOULD HAVE RUN.

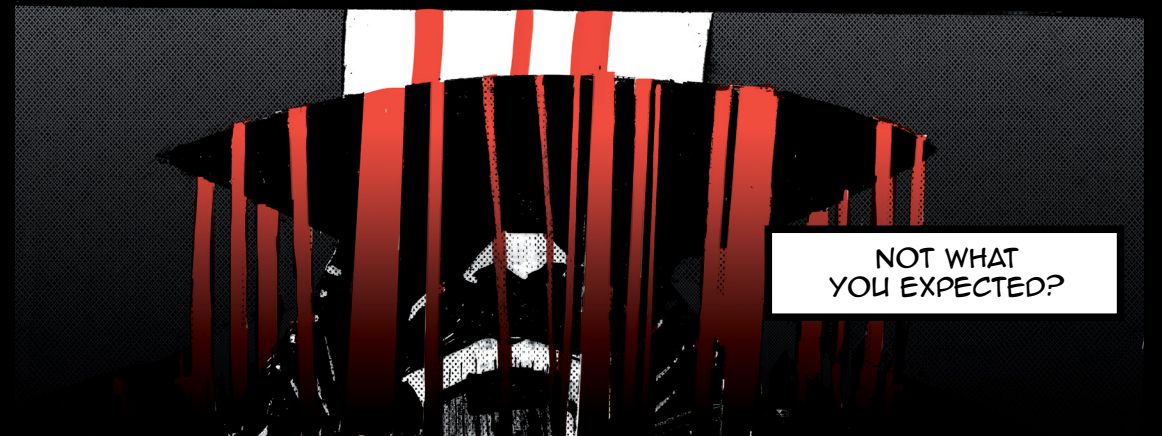


NO, NOT YOU...

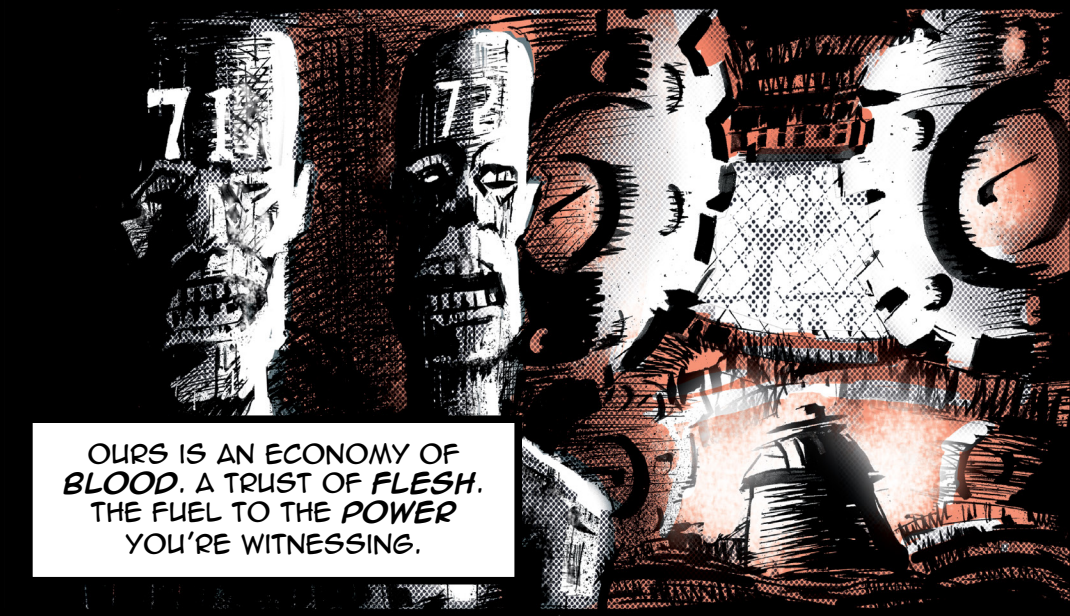
YOU FELL *DEEPER* IN.



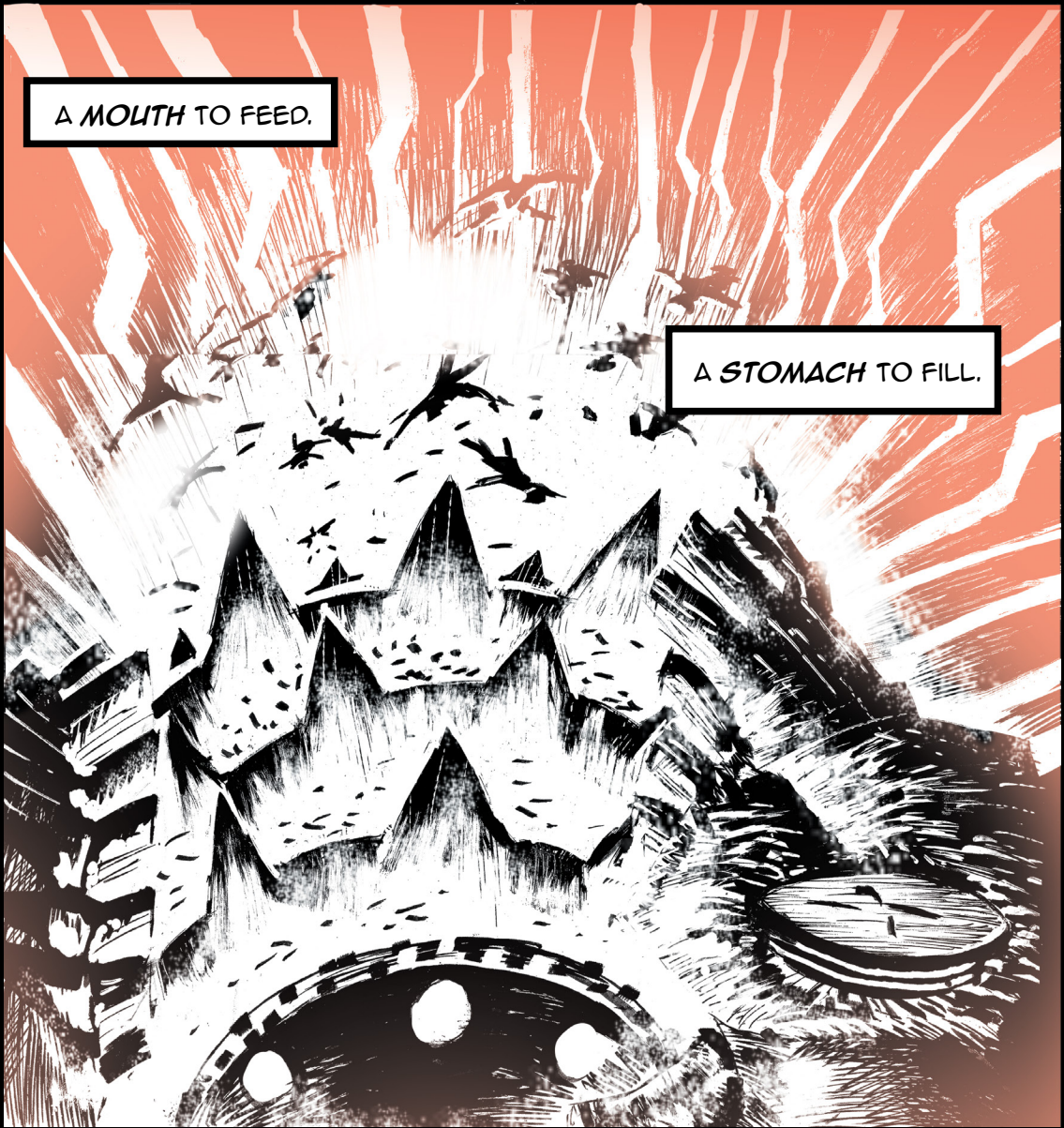
HERE'S YOUR *REWARD*.



NOT WHAT YOU EXPECTED?



OURS IS AN ECONOMY OF BLOOD. A TRUST OF FLESH. THE FUEL TO THE POWER YOU'RE WITNESSING.



A MOUTH TO FEED.

A STOMACH TO FILL.



I SEE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

WHAT'S THE WORTH OF A SOUL? THE WEIGHT OF FLESH? IT'S NOTHING. A COLLECTION OF SPARKS SHEPERD INTO A VAST FLAME.

THE PRICE OF IMMORTALITY IS OUR FINAL INCOCLULATION TO DEATH.

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU?

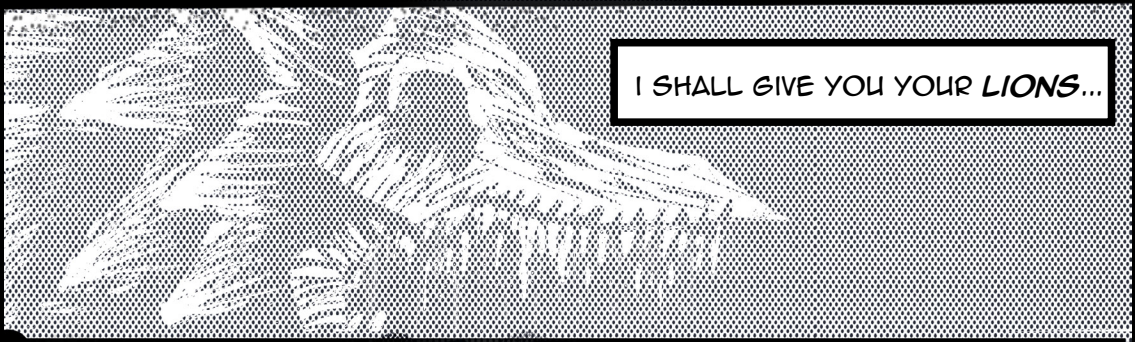
NO MATTER,
I HAVE FAILED AS AN
EDUCATOR, EVIDENTLY.



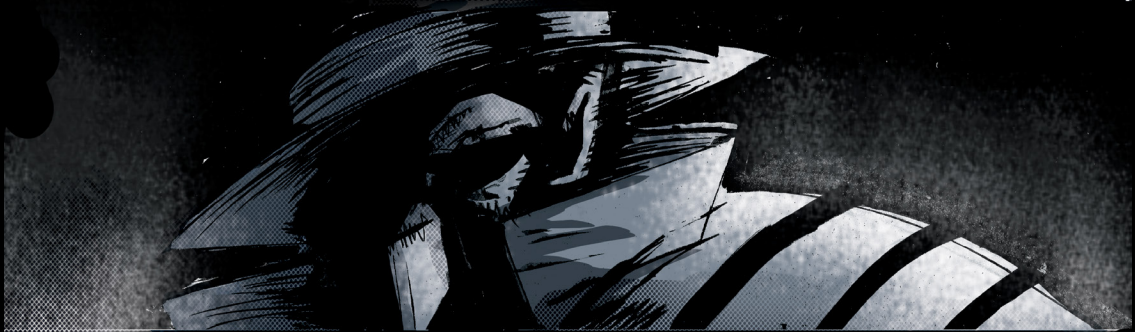
YOU WISH TO PLAY GLADIATOR
FOR THE CROWD...



I SHALL GIVE YOU YOUR LIONS...



PERHAPS I SHALL
HAVE MORE LUCK AS
AN EXECUTIONER.





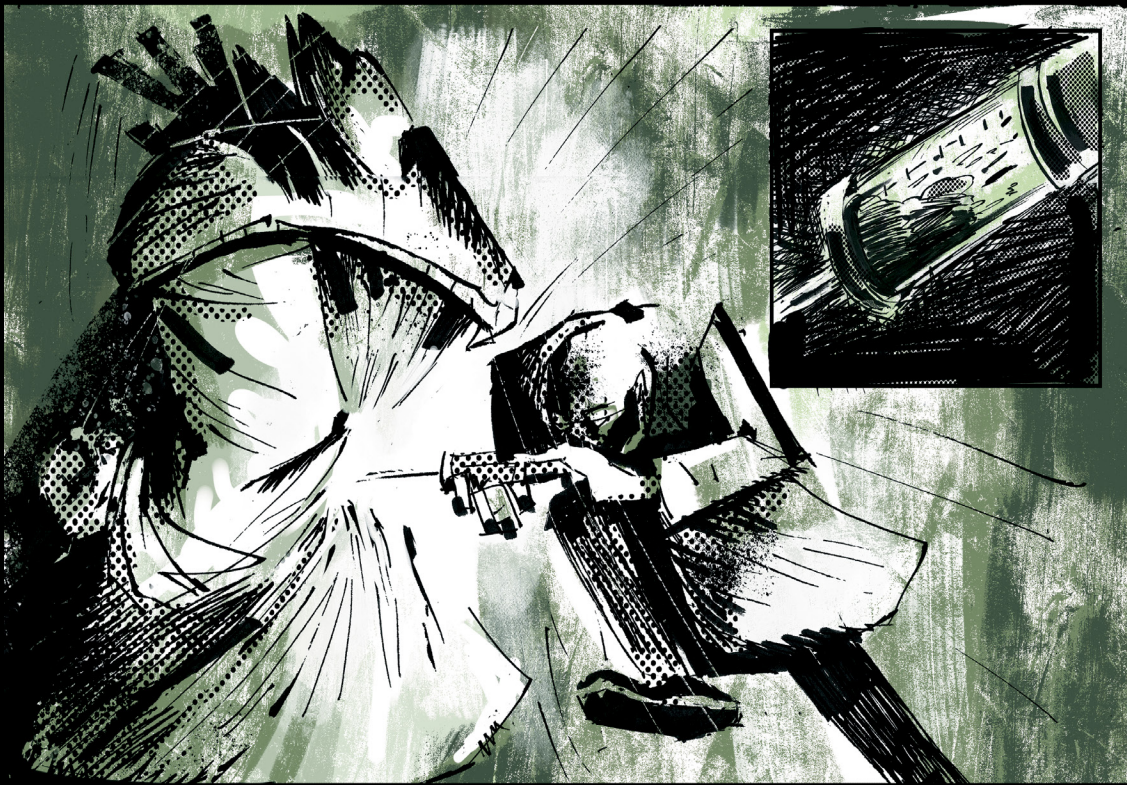
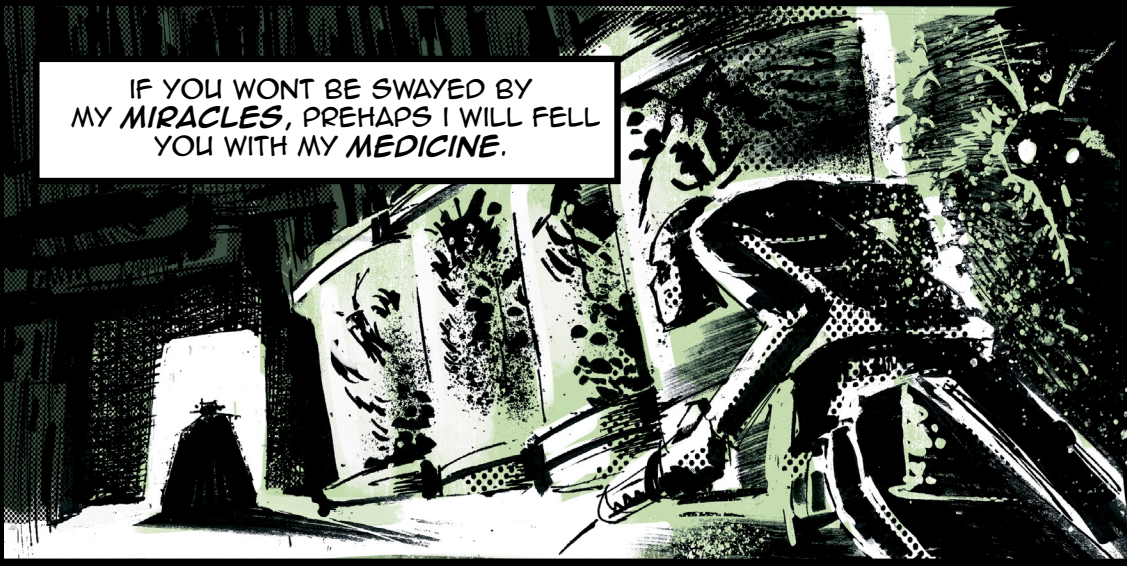


COME TO ME ON A CARPET OF BODIES, THE
NUMBER MEANS NOTHING TO ME.
WE ARE UNRELENTING.



AND WE ARE SO, SO MANY.

IF YOU WONT BE SWAYED BY
MY *MIRACLES*, PREHAPS I WILL FELL
YOU WITH MY *MEDICINE*.



I CAN NOT BREAK YOUR
BODY, THAT IS CLEAR.

BUT YOUR *MIND* IS AN
OPEN WOUND.







YOU SEE IT TOO, DON'T YOU?





I'VE DONE IT.



Toss

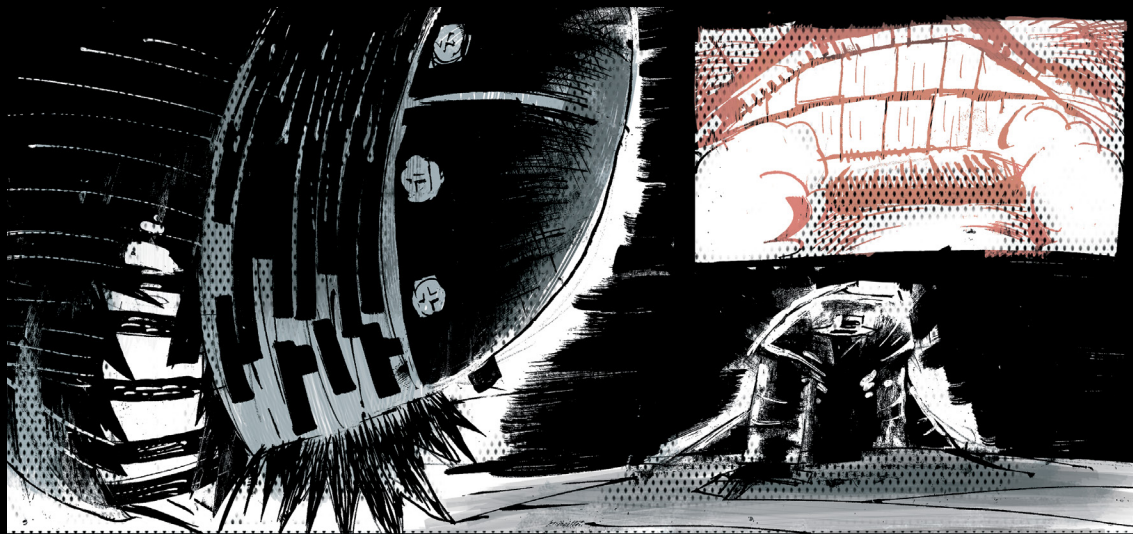


BOOM

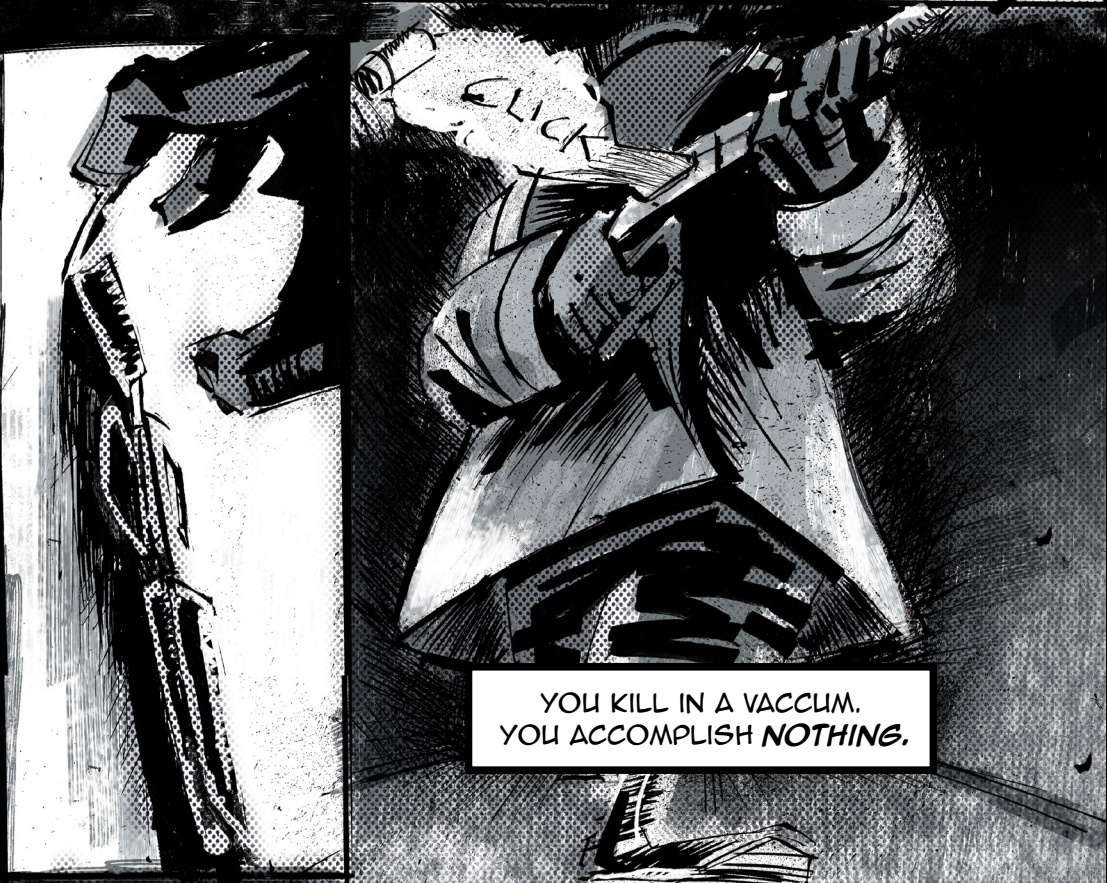


I'VE HURT YOU.



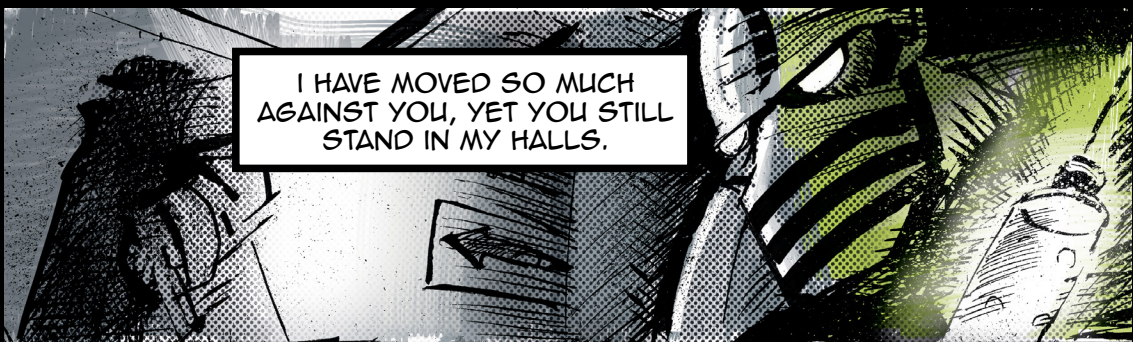


CONTINUE ON THEN,
DUMB AND BLIND.
YOU MOVE IN THE DARK.



YOU KILL IN A VACUUM.
YOU ACCOMPLISH *NOTHING*.

I HAVE MOVED SO MUCH
AGAINST YOU, YET YOU STILL
STAND IN MY HALLS.



YOU ARE MY TEST.
OUR FINAL ENEMY.



WE ARE ON THIS PATH
NOW. NOTHING WILL
DIVERT OUR COURSE.



I WILL SHOW YOU HELL, AND THEN,
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND...





WHO YOU WERE IS *INSIGNIFICANT...*

...WHO YOU WILL BECOME
IS *INCONCEIVABLE.*

THANK YOU'S AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THIS IS MY FIRST TIME WRITING OR EVEN MAKING
SOMETHING LIKE THIS, BUT HERE I GO.

ABOUT A YEAR AGO FROM WRITING THIS I DECIDED TO DO
A TWO PAGE LITTLE FAN COMIC ON A GAME I SAW PRE-
VIEWED ON GGGMANLIVES'S CHANNEL, ON A WHIM REALLY.
I POSTED IT TO TWITTER AS JUST ANOTHER PIECE OF FAN
ART TOSSED INTO THE VOID, MAYBE THE DEVS WILL GIVE IT
A LIKE AND MOVE ON.

ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER, AND A YEAR OF WORK LATER
YOUR READING MY FIRST "REAL" GRAPHIC NOVEL, A COMIC
BOOK ADAPTED FROM A KICK-ASS FPS.

I WANT TO THANK EVERYONE I CAN PUT A NAME TO. DAVE
OSHRY FOR TAKING THIS MASSIVE CHANCE ON ME, DAVID
SZYMANSKI FOR LETTING ME TAKE THIS BABY OF HIS OUT
FOR A STROLL, AND ANDREW HULSHULT FOR THE MUSICAL
FUEL FOR THIS ENTIRE UNDERTAKING.

MY MOM, JAMES, JESSICA, JILLIAN, JENNA, JULIA,
THE PETS: MIDORI, SAM, LILLY, OSCAR. THE PEOPLE WHO
SAW WITNESS TO THIS PROJECT OVER THE LAST TWELVE
MONTHS: MORGAN, JILLIAN, JOSH, MEGAN, MAGDALINE.
TO JON, WHO SHOWED ME WHAT IT MEANS TO MAKE ART.

AND TO THE ENTIRE NEW BLOOD COMMUNITY. I AM DOWN-
RIGHT BLESSED TO HAVE PEOPLE WHO WANT AND SUPPORT
THE THINGS I DO.

AND YOU, THE READER.

UNTILL NEXT TIME.

