

JEREMY
ROBINSON

PROJECT

MATT
FRANK

NEMESIS

Project Nemesis

Matt Frank
2015

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ONE WEEK AGO,

WINGED TILTER OF
SCALES AND LIVES.



JUSTICE-BORN GODDESS
WITH DISCERNING EYES.



THOU BRIDLEST EVIL
MEN WHO ROIL IN VAIN.

AGAINST THY HARSH
ADAMANTINE REIN.

IMMORTAL JUDGE,
I SING THY SONG
NEMESIS, VENGEFUL
RIGHTER OF WRONGS.

FIVE YEARS AGO.

ALASKA
MARINE CORPS COLDWEATHER
TRAINING GROUNDS.





CAN'T SEE SQUAT DOWN HERE.



HO LEE...
SHIT.

CORPORAL KATSU ENDO DREAMED OF A MOMENT LIKE THIS, BUT NEVER DARED TO BELIEVE IT WOULD HAPPEN.

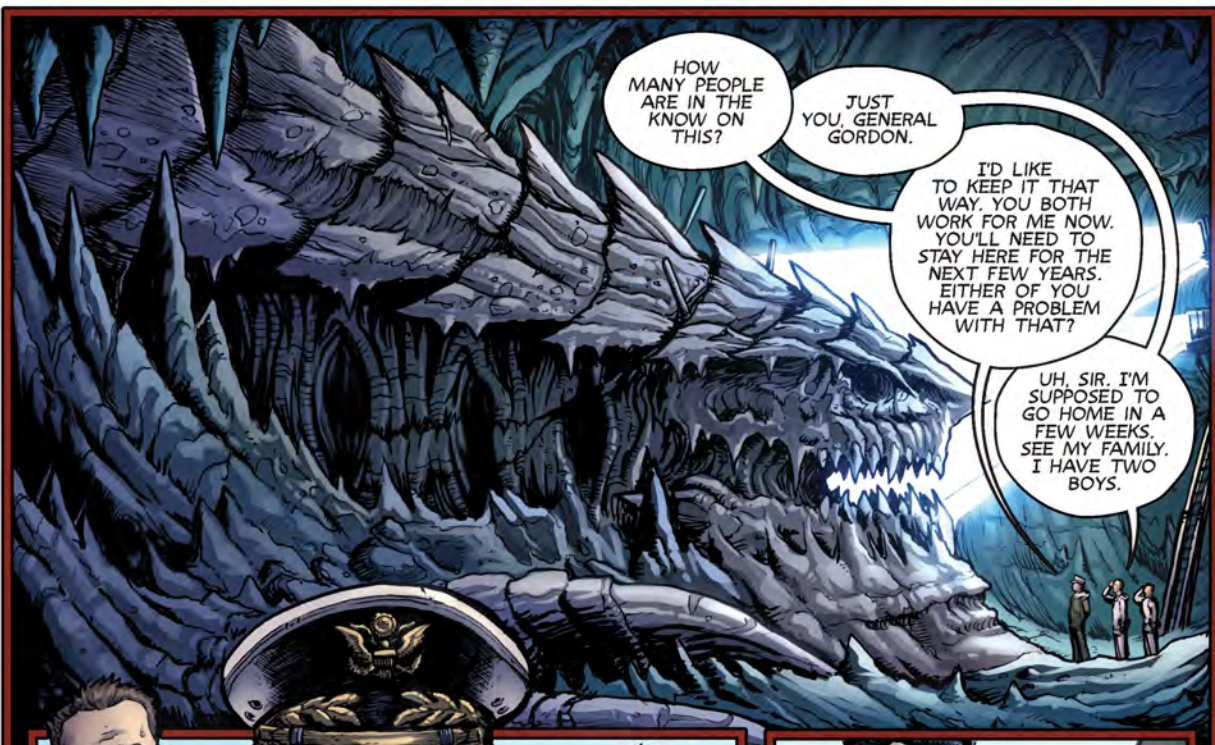
AFTER A LIFETIME OF WATCHING MONSTERS DESTROY CITIES--OR PROTECT THEM, CHEERING AT EVERY FOOT STOMP AND TAIL SWIPE, HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS LOOKING AT...



KAIJU.

PROJECT
VENEMESIS
STAGE 1

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER.



HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE IN THE KNOW ON THIS?

JUST YOU, GENERAL GORDON.

I'D LIKE TO KEEP IT THAT WAY. YOU BOTH WORK FOR ME NOW. YOU'LL NEED TO STAY HERE FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS. EITHER OF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

UH, SIR, I'M SUPPOSED TO GO HOME IN A FEW WEEKS. SEE MY FAMILY. I HAVE TWO BOYS.



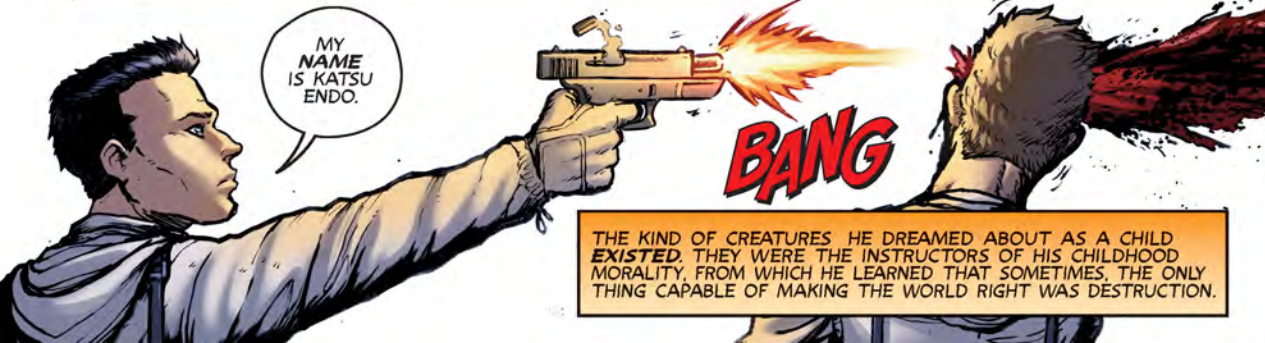
FAMILY...

HOW ABOUT YOU, ENDO? YOU HAVE FAMILY?

KETCHUP'S AN ORPHAN. HE DOESN'T HAVE--



ENDO UNDERSTOOD THE OFFER BEING MADE: END A MAN'S LIFE AND BE A PART OF SOMETHING TRULY GREAT.



MY NAME IS KATSU ENDO.

BANG

THE KIND OF CREATURES HE DREAMED ABOUT AS A CHILD EXISTED. THEY WERE THE INSTRUCTORS OF HIS CHILDHOOD MORALITY, FROM WHICH HE LEARNED THAT SOMETIMES, THE ONLY THING CAPABLE OF MAKING THE WORLD RIGHT WAS DESTRUCTION.

WILLOWDALE, MAINE

IT STARTED WITH A KNOCK.

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

THE LOUDEST FREAKING
KNOCK IN THE WORLD.
LOUD ENOUGH TO
WAKE THE GODS.

HOLY
HELL.

WHAT
TIME IS
IT?

UGH.

THUD
THUD
THUD

AFTER A THREE HOUR DRIVE
TO BOONIE-TOWN, MAINE,
WHERE THE RADIO PLAYS THE
BEST HITS OF THE 80S, 90S,
AND **NOTHING** ELSE, I
DECIDED TO LET LOOSE.

BUT WHO CAN BLAME
ME? I'M ON YET
ANOTHER WILD GOOSE
CHASE. THIS TIME IN
SEARCH OF BIGFOOT.

I SWEAR
IF I EVER FIND
BIGFOOT, I'M
GOING TO KICK
HIM IN THE
NU--

THUD
THUD
THUD

SON OF
A--
COMING!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND MY SASQUATCH SUSPECT. BEEN DRINKING, CHIEF?

HUH?

GOT COMPLAINTS ABOUT SOME HOOTIN' AND HOLLERIN' IN THE WOODS LAST NIGHT.



I REMEMBER SOMETHING ABOUT A BEAR. WHAT-- OH NO! BETTY!

YOU NAMED YOUR TRUCK BETTY?

AFTER AN EX, SHE WAS COLD, LOUD, AND NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO TURN ON.

WELL, NOW I KNOW WHY WE GOT REPORTS OF GUNSHOTS LAST NIGHT.

I SWEAR THERE WAS A BEAR, OFFICER--



SHERIFF COLLINS.



SHERIFF COLLINS, I'M WITH THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY, FUSION CENTER-P. I'M HERE ON OFFICIAL--



WHAT'S THE "P" STAND FOR?

NEVER MIND THAT.

WELL, AGENT JON HUDSON, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO COME WITH ME.

SERIOUSLY? FOR MURDERING BETTY? I CAN GET MY BADGE. WAIT, HOW'D YOU KNOW MY--

WATSON SENT ME, SAID YOU NEEDED SUPPORT, AND NOW THAT I SEE YOU, I THINK HE MEANT EMOTIONAL.

WATSON IS THE FC-P'S TECHNOLOGY GURU. HE'S ONE OF THREE AGENTS ASSIGNED TO THE ASS END OF THE DHS, KNOWN AS THE FC-P. HIS FAMILY ALSO OWNS THIS CABIN.

YOU KNOW WATSON?

CHILDHOOD FRIENDS.

SO WHAT ARE YOU REALLY DOING HERE?

I TOLD YOU, BIGFOOT. SAME AS YOU. UNLESS YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR JOB SERIOUSLY.

SO MUCH FOR DIALING THIS IN.

COFFEE?