

SHADOWMAN[®]

RAE SREMMURD

WRITER: ELIOT RAHAL

ART: RENATO GUEDES LETTERS: DAVE LANPHEAR

EDITOR: CHARLOTTE GREENBAUM

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: WARREN SIMONS

COVERS: RENATO GUEDES | LEIF JONES

JUAN JOSÉ RYP WITH ANDREW DALHOUSE

MICO SUAYAN WITH BRIAN REBER

Jack Boniface was a young man living in New Orleans when he discovered that he was the latest inheritor of an immensely powerful loa, which he bonded with to become Shadowman.

As Shadowman, Jack travels the Deadside – a mysterious realm whose inhabitants include demons, loas, and the souls of human beings.

Back on Earth, rap superstars, Slim Jxmmi and Swae Lee, known collectively as Rae Sremmurd, are taking the charts by storm. But it would seem that success came with a helluva price...

"FIVE GLORIOUS YEARS FOR FAME AND FORTUNE..."

"FIVE YEARS TO BE KINGS..."

MAKE SOME NOISE, ATLANTA!

AND GIVE IT UP FOR...

RAE SREMMURD!

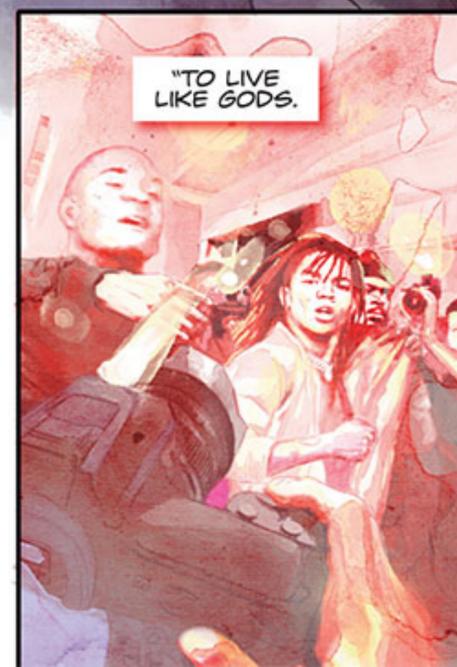


"TO BECOME LEGENDS."

"TO LIVE LIKE GODS."

"AND THEN..."

"YOU'RE MINE."



OKAY, GUYS...

...LET'S TALK ABOUT THE NEW SINGLE.

EVERYBODY'S GOING CRAZY FOR PERPLEXING PEGASUS-- IT'S GONNA BE HUGE.

UM...VINNY? WE NEED TO TALK. WE HAVE A PROBLEM...

A PROBLEM?

IT'S JUST WELL...

BEFORE YOU BECAME OUR LAWYER I THINK WE SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH THE DEVIL AND NOW WE'RE AFRAID HE'S GOING TO COME TAKE OUR SOULS AND THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

DUDE...

I'M SORRY. I PANICKED.

SIGH

LISTEN. I LIKE A JOKE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT LET'S BE A LITTLE MORE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS. YOU SAY YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH SOMEONE AND YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF IT? OKAY. I CAN HELP..

WHAT THE?!

HE'S HERE!

THIS IS IT!





HELLO THERE,
EVERYONE!
HOPE I'M NOT
INTERRUPTING
ANYTHING TOO
IMPORTANT...

WHO-WHO
ARE YOU?

I'M THE
%#@\$ING
DEVIL!



GAH!



AND WE
GOT A SHOW
TO DO!

NO!

HELP
US!



GUYS...?
GUYS?!
OH MY
GOD...



...DID THAT
SERIOUSLY
JUST %#@\$ING
HAPPEN?

LATER...

THEIR BODIES ARE LAYING IN MY OFFICE LIKE DEFLATED FOOTBALLS.

SO I CALLED AROUND, AND...

DOCTOR MIRAGE

...I NEED YOUR HELP, DOCTOR MIRAGE!

ANYTHING!

GOOD.

OKAY... HERE'S THE PROBLEM.

IF WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME IS CORRECT, JIM AND SWAE SIGNED A CONTRACT. NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT.

AS MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO, I DON'T TAKE CASES FOR FREE, VINNY. I'M GOING TO NEED TO CHARGE YOU TO RECOVER--

THERE ARE RULES... EVEN WHEN DEALING WITH DEMONS.

I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA OF WHERE THEY ARE. BUT GETTING THEM OUT?

NOT REALLY MY WHEEL-HOUSE.

THAT'S GOING TO GET TRICKY.

HOWEVER, I THINK I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP.

THE DEADSIDE.

APPRECIATE YOU TAKING THE TIME TO HELP, SHADOWMAN.

YOU MUST REALLY LIKE THESE GUYS, MIRAGE...

WHAT CAN I SAY? THE PRICE WAS RIGHT. PLUS, THEIR MANAGER, MIGO, GAVE ME BACKSTAGE PASSES TO THEIR NEXT CONCERT.

WHAT A STEAL.



WHAT PART OF THE DEADSIDE IS THIS, ANYWAY?

ONE OF THOSE ROADS THAT'S LESS TRAVELED.