

SHA DOW MAN[®]

Bonded to a loa, an ancient voodoo spirit, Jack Boniface is Shadowman -- the guardian between the living world and what lies beyond.

When a sinister loa, Baron Samedi, took up residence in Jack's hometown of New Orleans, Jack and his closest friend and ally, Alyssa Myles, attempted to send him back into the demonic realm known as the Deadside. But the plan backfired, causing Jack's spirit to leave his body, and be cast out into an unknown void.

Jack found his soul slipping through time, attaching itself to former Shadowmen. Each of these past lives taught Jack something new about the loa's nature, and now he's returned to his own time with a new understanding of the shadow loa, called Bosou Koblamin. Meanwhile, from the shadows, a mysterious organization watches the returned hero...

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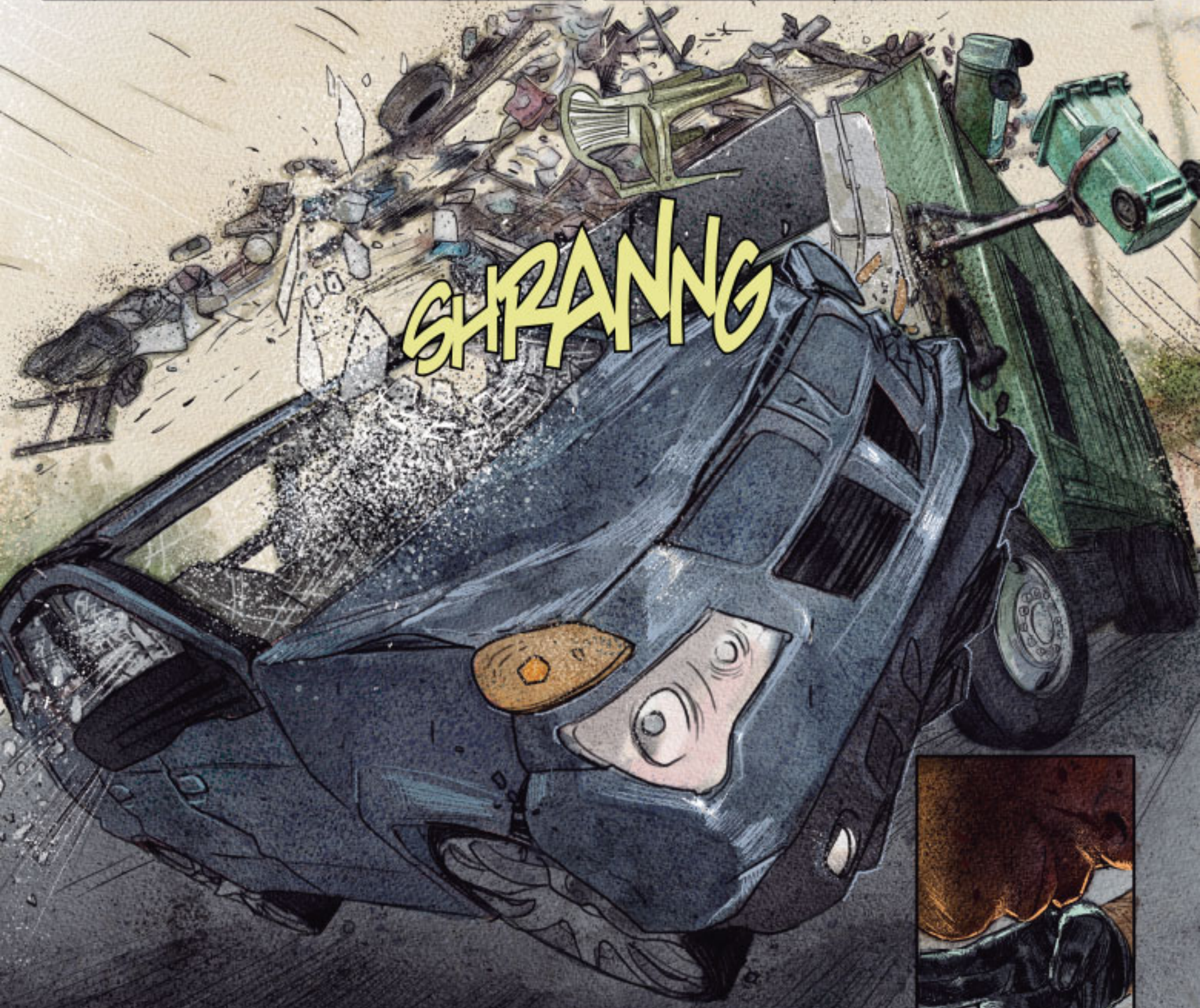


HENRY?
HENRY--?

PLEASE
LEAVE A
MESSAGE.



WE GOT CUT OFF.
LISTEN, I'M ON MY WAY
TO YOU NOW. DON'T DO
ANYTHING UNTIL I--



SHRANNG



WE
GOOD?



WE'RE
GOOD.



NEVER TOLD ME YOU COULD ACTUALLY COOK. THIS SMELLS AMAZING...

SECRET TO A GREAT OMELETTE-- GREEN CHILES, SLICED REAL FINE. I PUT 'EM IN EVERYTHING.

AAAH!



THE HELL--?

I STRENGTHENED THE *WARDS* ON THE HOUSE, IN CASE WE GOT UNEXPECTED VISITORS. SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT ONE!

COME ON!



AREN'T YOU A LITTLE OVERDRESSED FOR A HOME INVASION...?

P-PLEASE, LET ME DOWN!

I-- I'M CHARLES COPELAND! THE GRAND HIGH ABETTOR--!



FUNNY, YOU DON'T LOOK ALL THAT GRAND TO ME.



I'M SORRY, I--I COULDN'T RISK CALLING AHEAD, THEY'RE DOUBTLESSLY MONITORING OUR COMMS...

MY OWN SAFEHOUSE IS-- WELL, IT'S NOT **SAFE--!**

SLOW DOWN. TAKE A BREATH.

NOW START AT THE BEGINNING. WHY ARE YOU HERE?



WE'RE UNDER **ATTACK.**

IT'S THE **BRETHREN.** THEY'VE ALREADY TAKEN OUT HENRY AND EARLENE, PLUS OUR AGENTS IN NEW YORK, LOS ANGELES...



WAIT, HENRY AND EARLENE ARE **DEAD?**



SHADOWMAN WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO EVER STOOD IN THE WAY OF THE BRETHREN. AS SOON AS THEY CONFIRMED JACK HAD DIED, THEY PUT THEIR PLAN INTO EFFECT.

STEP ONE--TAKE OUT WHATEVER'S LEFT OF THE ABETTOR NETWORK.

STEP TWO--**RESURRECT NICODEMO DARQUE.**



HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?

A CONTACT IN BRITISH INTELLIGENCE. DARQUE WAS TAKEN OUT BY ONE OF THEIR MIG OPERATIVES-- CODENAME **NINJAK.**

I KNOW HIM. WE'VE **CROSSED PATHS...**



"THEN YOU KNOW
HOW **EFFECTIVE**
HE CAN BE.



"UNFORTUNATELY,
MAGIC IS NOT HIS
FORTÉ. NINJAK USED
CONVENTIONAL
EXPLOSIVES.



"DARQUE'S BODY
WAS DECIMATED,
BUT WE KNOW THAT
WON'T KEEP HIM
DOWN FOREVER...



"NOT SO LONG
AS HIS **SOUL**
PERSISTS."





THE BRETHREN ARE **CRAZY.**

DARQUE'S THE MOST POWERFUL NECROMANCER THE WORLD'S EVER SEEN.

HE WANTS TO BE **GOD...**

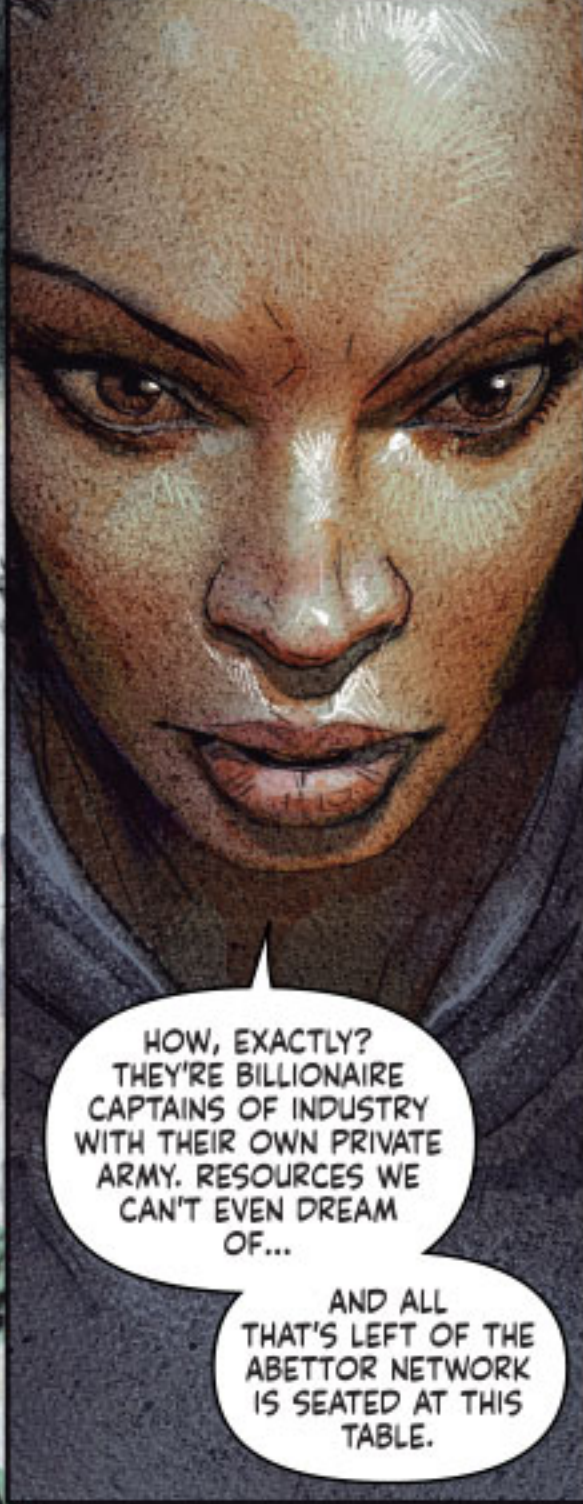
...AND HE'LL DEVOUR THE SOULS OF **EVERYONE** ON THE PLANET TO DO IT!

INCLUDING THE BRETHREN.

IF THEY THINK DARQUE'S GONNA GIVE 'EM A FREE PASS, THEY'RE TRIPPING. WE'RE ALL JUST FUEL FOR HIS EGO.



MAYBE SO, BUT THAT DOESN'T ALTER THE EQUATION. THE BRETHREN **MUST** BE STOPPED.



HOW, EXACTLY? THEY'RE BILLIONAIRE CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY WITH THEIR OWN PRIVATE ARMY. RESOURCES WE CAN'T EVEN DREAM OF...

AND ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE ABETTOR NETWORK IS SEATED AT THIS TABLE.



WE HAVE SOMETHING THEY DON'T. WE HAVE **SHADOWMAN.**

AND WE HAVE **THIS...**



A MAP OF SCOTLAND.
GREAT.

