

I LASH OUT WITH MY
MIND. EVERY VICIOUS WHIM
I HAVE EVER HAD DIRECTED
TOWARDS THIS ONE MAN.



HE STRUCK ME.
AND NOW HE WILL
PAINT THIS ROOM
WITH HIS BODY.



MY
POWERS...



...WHY
AREN'T THEY
WORKING?



GOOD
EVENING.
I AM
SAMAEL.



YOU MUST
BE THE NEW
COUNTESS.

AWAY WITH
YOU, BEARDED
TRESPASSER!



NOW, NOW
COUNTESS,
THAT'S HARDLY
A WELCOMING
THING TO
SAY.

YOU
ARE **NOT**
WELCOME
HERE.



YOU
WERE NOT
WELCOME IN
THE WHITE
HOUSE.

NOR
WERE YOU
WELCOME
TO TAKE THE
PRESIDENT'S
HEAD.

