

SO THERE'S ME, THREE WOMEN
I LENT VAMPIRE POWERS TO,
AND AN UNDERCOVER FEDERAL
AGENT ESCAPING CAPTIVITY ON
A SHIP AND THEN STORMING
THE SECRET ISLAND BASE OF A
GROUP OF HUMAN TRAFFICKERS.

AND THEN WE FOUGHT
WEREWOLVES.

THE DAY REALLY TOOK
A SHIT TURN WHEN A MORE
POWERFUL LYCANTHROPE,
A PACK LEADER NAMED
VALENTINE, JUMPED
INTO THE FIGHT.

IT ESPECIALLY
SUCKED FOR AGENT
JIMMY HERE.





YOU'D THINK, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D BE FOCUSED ON THE PRESENT.

INSTEAD, I FIND MYSELF THINKING BACK TO WHEN I WAS TEN.



HAD A GYMNASTICS COACH THEN. 'BECCA. IN PUBLIC, SHE WAS AWESOME.



BUT BEHIND CLOSE DOORS... SHE PUT US THROUGH HELL. ME ESPECIALLY.

BEAT ME BLOODY WITH A POWEL, AND MORE THAN ONCE.

FOR A BIT, SHE WAS MY DEFINITION OF A MONSTER.



EVENTUALLY, 'BECCA MOVED ON.

WHEN SHE WAS GONE, THE OTHER GIRLS ASKED ME HOW I KEPT GOING.

THEY ASKED HOW 'BECCA DIDN'T BREAK ME.



I TOLD THEM I DIDN'T KNOW.

BUT I KNEW.



'BECCA WASN'T A MONSTER.

SHE WAS JUST A BULLY.



...I'M THE MONSTER.



WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE MUMBLING?



I SAID--
I'M THE MONSTER.
THE MONSTER THAT KILLS MONSTERS.



IS THAT SO?
YOU THINK, BLOODY AND BEATEN, YOU'LL BE DOING ANY KILLING? HAH!



I'LL SHOW YOU A MONSTER THAT KILLS!



RRROOOOHHHRRRR

OKAY, SO I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID "I'M THE MONSTER THAT KILLS" OUT LOUD. BUT THERE WAS BLOOD LOSS. I'M FEELING A LITTLE DAZED.



KRUNCH



SKISH

...MAYBE MORE THAN A LITTLE DAZED, NOW.



GOTTA GET SOME DISTANCE...

SUCK ON SOME ARROWS, ROVER!

SHUKK

SHUKK



GOD, IT'S CREEPY WHEN WEREWOLVES TALK...

FALSE BRAVADO.

HAH.

AAAAHHH!



I WAS RIGHT--

--THIS WAS FUN.



BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END.