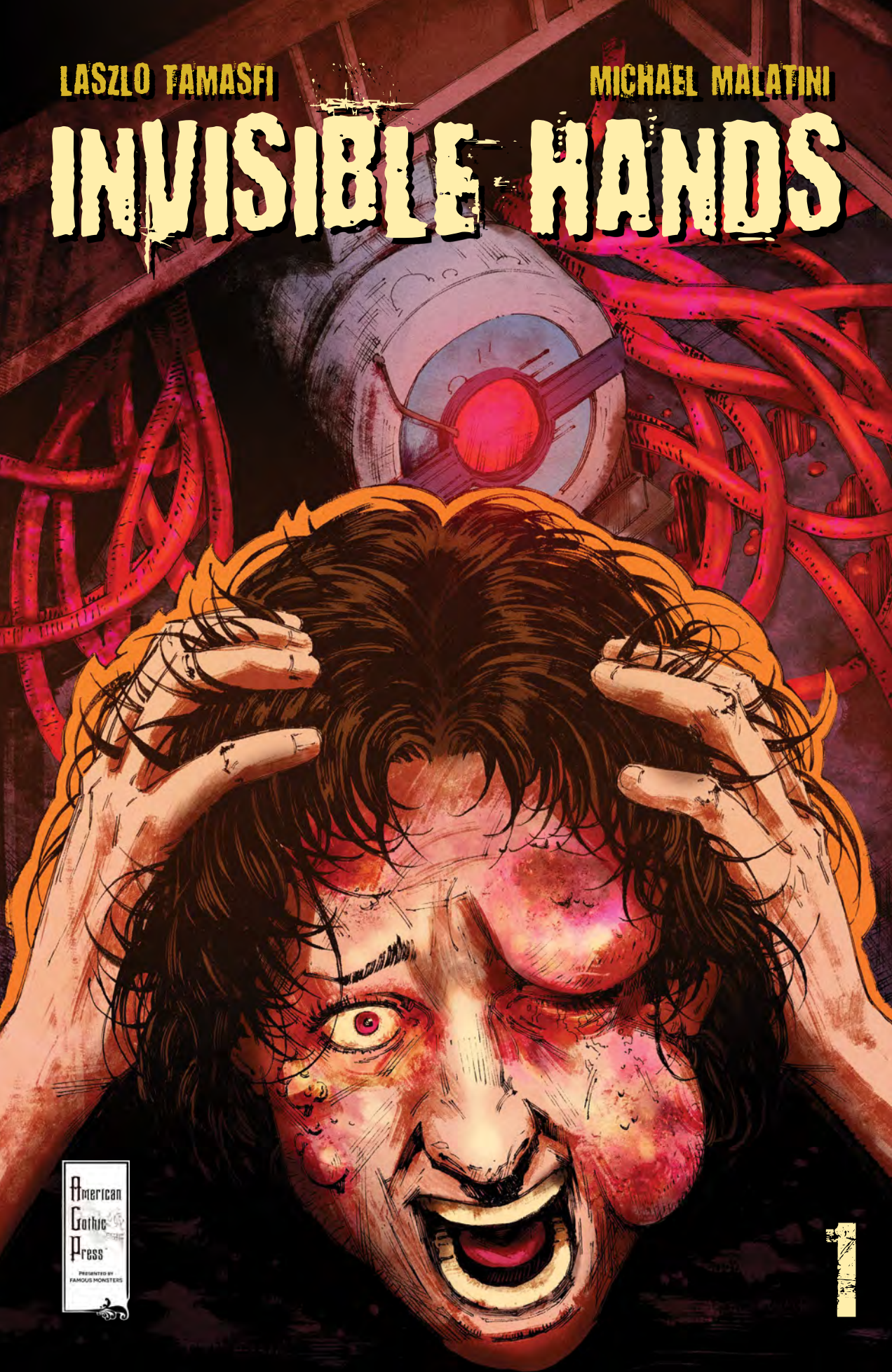


LASZLO TAMASFI

MICHAEL MALATINI

INVISIBLE HANDS



American
Gothic
Press
PRESENTED BY
FAMOUS MONSTERS

1

“If I wished to shake this tree with my hands, I would not be able to do so. But the wind, which we see not, can twist it and bend it as it pleases. We are most bent and tormented by

INVISIBLE HANDS.”

Friedrich Nietzsche: Thus Spoke Zarathustra,
The Tree on the Hill

creator & writer:

LASZLO TAMASFI

artist:

MICHAEL MALATINI

colorist:

RILEY SCHMITZ

letterer:

IRONBARK

editors:

HOLLY INTERLANDI

JORGE MARRERO

art director:

JENN PHAM



Philip Kim, PUBLISHER
Dominie Lee, PUBLISHER
Holly Interlandi, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Jorge Marrero, ASSOCIATE EDITOR
Jenn Pham, ART DIRECTOR
Natalie Severs, GRAPHIC DESIGNER
Chase Hensley, SOCIAL MEDIA COORDINATOR

INVISIBLE HANDS #1, FIRST PRINTING MARCH 2017. © 2017 American Gothic Press, LLC. All Rights Reserved. INVISIBLE HANDS (including all prominent characters featured herein), its logo, imagery, and likenesses are copyright of American Gothic Press, LLC. Famous Monsters (words and distinctive lettering design) is a registered trademark of Philip Kim. All original content is the exclusive property of American Gothic Press, LLC. Any unauthorized duplication, sale, distribution, or otherwise (excepting short excerpts for review purposes) is strictly prohibited and actionable pursuant to the United States Code protecting intellectual property. Printed in Canada.

INVISIBLE HANDS is a work of fiction. Any similarities in name, character, person, event, or institution to actual names, characters, persons, events, or institutions are completely coincidental.



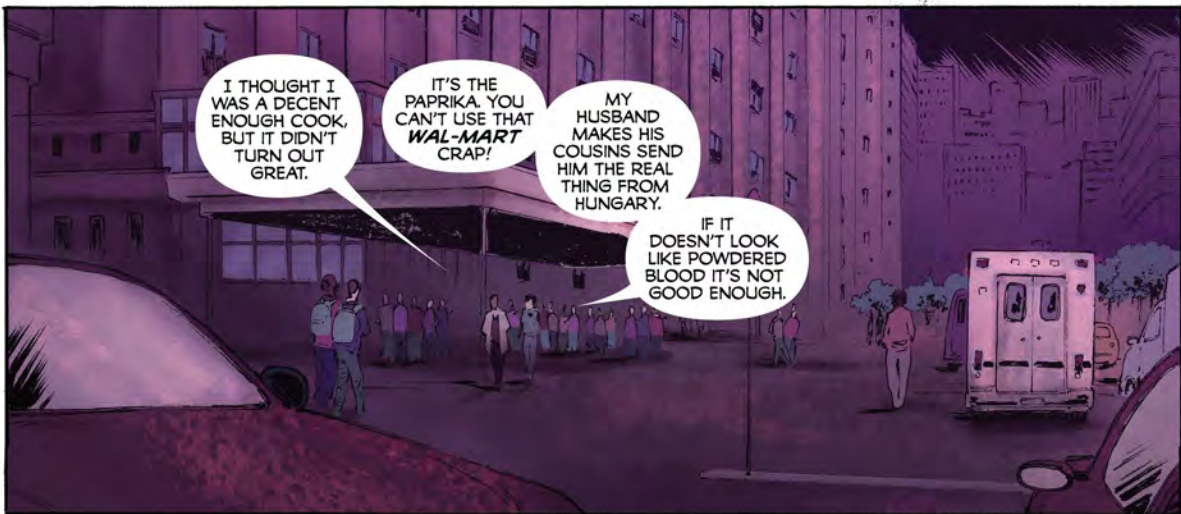
WWW.AMERICANGOTHICPRESS.COM



WWW.FAMOUSMONSTERS.COM



WWW.CAPTAINCO.COM



I THOUGHT I WAS A DECENT ENOUGH COOK, BUT IT DIDN'T TURN OUT GREAT.

IT'S THE PAPRIKA, YOU CAN'T USE THAT **WAL-MART** CRAP!

MY HUSBAND MAKES HIS COUSINS SEND HIM THE REAL THING FROM HUNGARY.

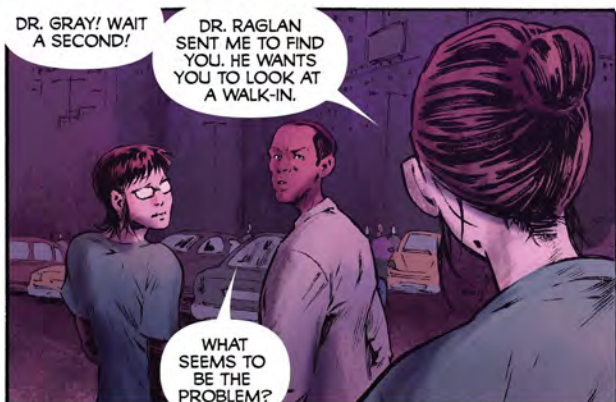
IF IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE POWDERED BLOOD IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH.



LIKE BLOOD? REALLY?! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE VEGAN.

I AM.

DR. GRAY!



DR. GRAY! WAIT A SECOND!

DR. RAGLAN SENT ME TO FIND YOU. HE WANTS YOU TO LOOK AT A WALK-IN.

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM?



DOES THE NAME DAVID WASP RING A BELL?

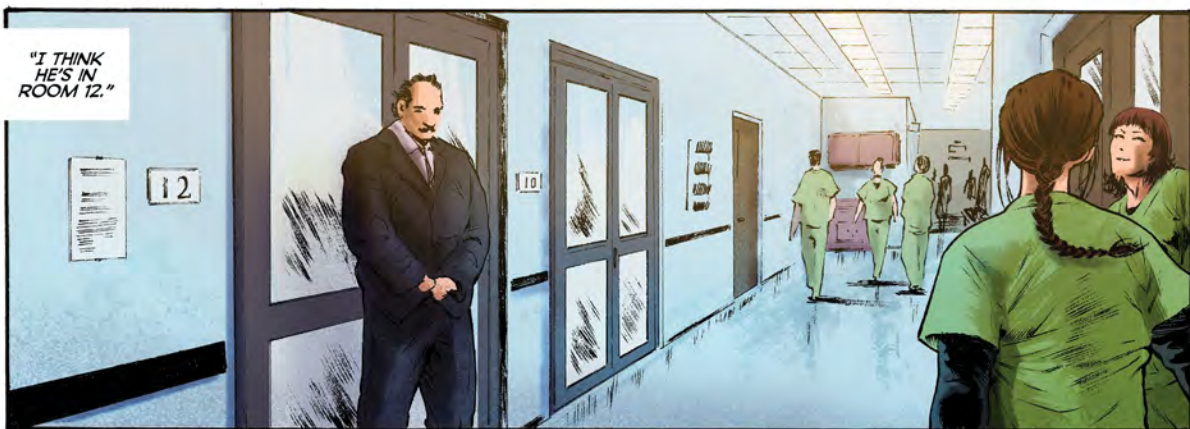
WE CHECKED HIM IN WITH SEVERE HEAD TRAUMA, AND HE ASKED FOR YOU AS SOON AS WE TOOK HIS X-RAYS.



DR. RAGLAN DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT.

OH MY GOD.

WHERE IS HE?



"I THINK HE'S IN ROOM 12."



C'MON, SCOTT, PICK UP--

OH HEY, I NEED YOU TO GET THE SHOP READY.

DR. GRAY, WHAT'S GOING ON?



ONE OF BARTOK'S PROJECTS JUST SHOWED UP AT THE HOSPITAL.

OKAY, THANKS. I'LL CHECK IT OUT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.

YOU DON'T GET IT. HE IS THE PROJECT, AND HE CAME TO SEE ME.



"SHIT! I'LL OPEN THE SHOP. JUST GET HIM OUT OF THERE."

MR. WASP. I'M GLAD WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU.



JESUS!

YOU MADE A LOT OF PEOPLE WORRY AT THE OFFICE, DISAPPEARING LIKE THAT, IN YOUR CONDITION?

NOT OKAY.



WHAT IS THIS?

HEY, CLARK, SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.



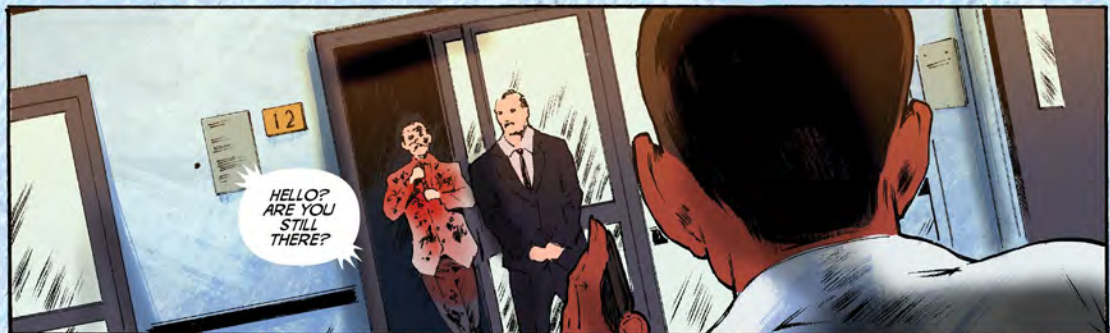
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?!

AAAGGH!!

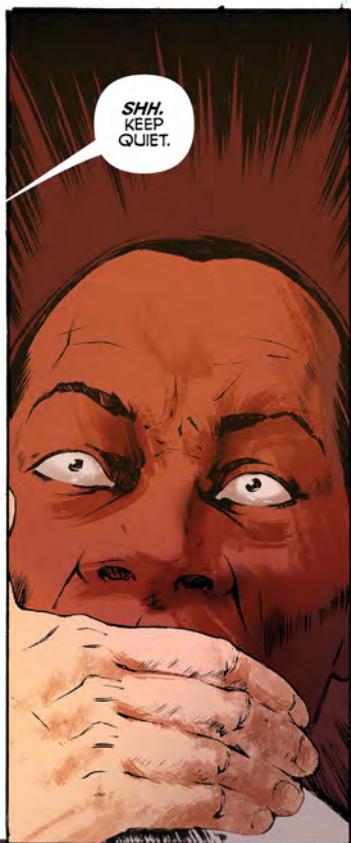


SHIT. I THINK WE'RE LATE. BARTOK'S MEN ARE ALREADY HERE.


JUST KEEP YOUR COOL. THEY WON'T DO ANYTHING IN PUBLIC.



HELLO? ARE YOU STILL THERE?








THEY CAN, FOR EXAMPLE, INSTALL HARDWARE IN THE BRAIN.


HOLY SHIT! IS THIS FOR REAL?!



I'M AFRAID SO.




SO THIS IS WHY THEY'RE AFTER YOU. THEY DON'T WANT YOU WALKING AROUND WITH THIS IN YOUR HEAD.



NO, IT'S CONSIDERED OLD TECHNOLOGY. THEY'VE BEEN USING IT SINCE THE MID-NINETIES.

THEY'RE AFTER ME BECAUSE I LEFT BEFORE MY CONTRACT EXPIRED.

THEY'RE AFRAID THAT I'LL EITHER TRY TO SELL THEIR RESEARCH OR GO PUBLIC WITH IT.



THAT MAN IN THE HOSPITAL EXPLODED BECAUSE OF THIS ATOM-WHATEVER... EVEN FOR BARTOK, IT'S A NEW LEVEL OF WEIRD.

AND NOW YOU'RE SAYING THAT IT'S *OLD* TECHNOLOGY?!

MR. WASP, WHAT EXACTLY WERE YOU WORKING ON?