

THEN.

BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS HAPPENING FOR A WHILE NOW.

REALLY? HADN'T CROSSED MY MIND BEFORE TONIGHT.

YOU FLATTER ME, HALEY.

JUST DON'T THINK THIS MEANS YOU'RE GETTING A DEAL ON YOUR NEW TRANSMISSION.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

AND THIS?

THIS IS JUST SOMETHING WE BOTH WANTED... TONIGHT.

WELL, I COULD GET USED TO THIS.

CAREFUL, BLAKE. DON'T WANT YOU TO HURT YOURSELF.

I'M NOT SCARED. YOU PLAY TOUGH PRETTY GOOD, BUT I KNOW YOU'D NEVER HURT ME.

UNLESS YOU DESERVED IT.

YEAH, WELL...

NOW!

"...I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES."

BLAKE!
LISTEN TO ME!
FIGHT IT!

FIGHT IT,
DAMMIT!

GROUND ZERO

J.T. KRUL-SCRIPT VIKEN MARION-PENCILS SEAN PARSONS-INKS
ANDREW DALHOUSE-COLORS SAL CIPRIANO-LETTERS
VIKEN MARION WITH SEAN PARSONS AND ANDREW DALHOUSE-COVER
BRITTANY HOLZHERR-ASSISTANT EDITOR MARIE JAVINS-GROUP EDITOR



PLEASE,
BLAKE.
DON'T.



GET AWAY
FROM HER!



IS HE DEAD?

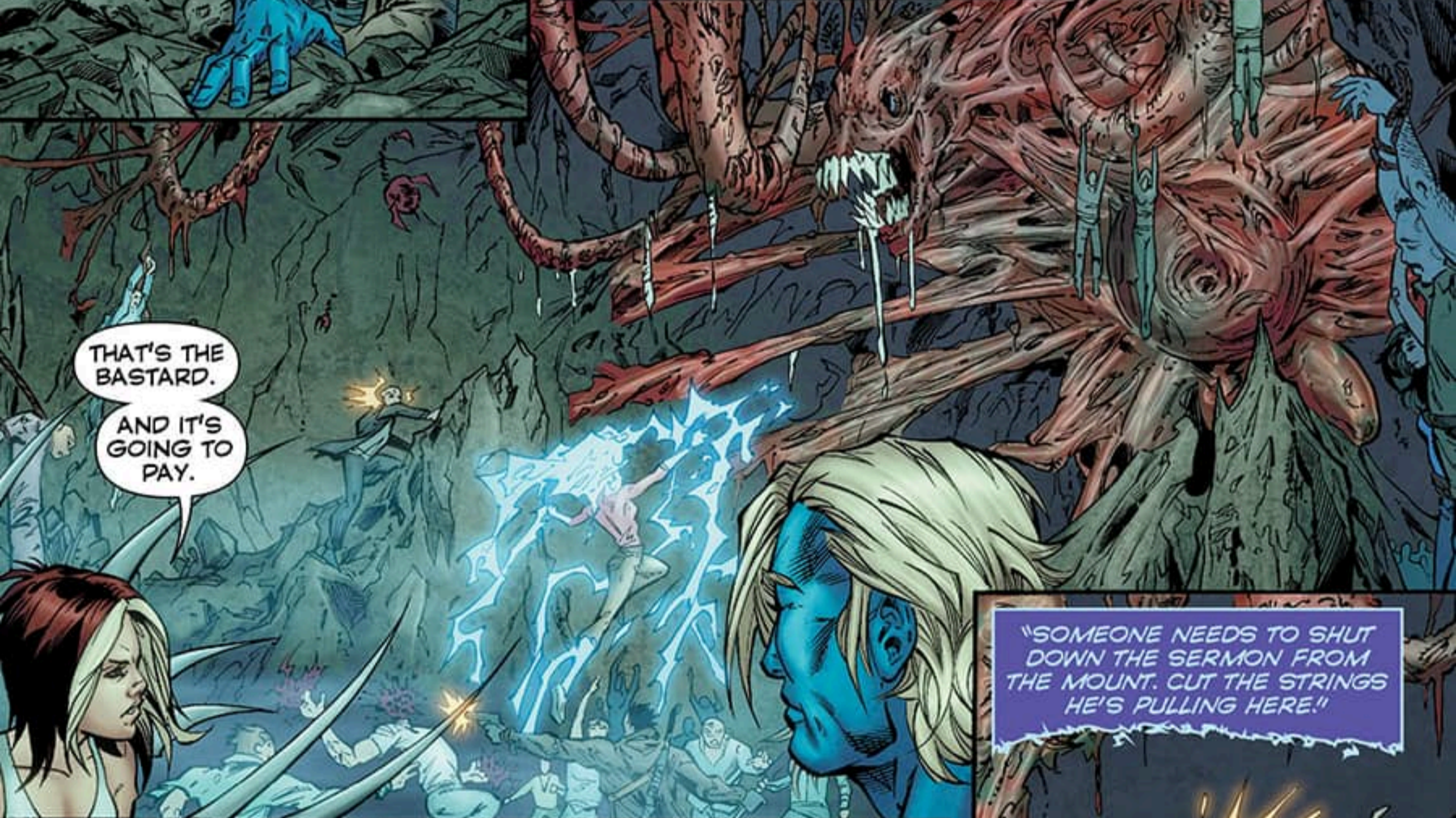


NO. BUT MAYBE THAT WOULD BE BETTER. GIVEN HIS ONLY OTHER OPTION IS BEING A MINDLESS HOST FOR THE ALIEN INSIDE OF HIM.

BASTARD.

CAN'T BLAME HIM.

I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT BLAKE, EDDIE.



THAT'S THE BASTARD.

AND IT'S GOING TO PAY.

"SOMEONE NEEDS TO SHUT DOWN THE SERMON FROM THE MOUNT. CUT THE STRINGS HE'S PULLING HERE!"



NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO GET TO IT. NOT WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE IN THE WAY.





THAT'S IT, MY CHILDREN. PURGE THOSE WHO WOULD DENY OUR DESTINY. THOSE WHO FIGHT THE INEVITABLE.

TEAR THEM FROM--



GAAHHHG!



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

WHO CARES?

MAYBE THE ALIEN INSIDE IS WREAKING TOO MUCH HAVOC. DESTROYING ITS OWN HOST.



ALBERT! YOU DID IT!

YEAH... I DID IT.



I-I KILLED HIM.

