

# BLACK PAST

BLOOD, CHAPTER THREE



# COLONUS

## CHAPTER 4: "SHOWDOWN"

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY KEN PISONI

ART BY ARTURO LAGUNA

LETTERS BY MAGNUS

I've come home as so much more than just a hideously disfigured former citizen of Venus.

I've worked my way up to a position on the Mars Council. Hence my visit here, as emissary.

Well, Green, you risk the same fate as your messengers.

Before allowing that indignity, I'll blast that window.

And we all die.

And what's the point of that?

No weapons. Let's settle it hand to hand. Like the old days.

Say the word!

# CRIMINAL MINDS

ANTHONY ZICARI

OZ CAPRISTO



JACOB,  
COME! WE  
MUST  
RETREAT!  
HE'S TOO  
POWERFUL!  
WE NEED TO  
REGROUP.

RETREAT?  
NEVER!

ESPECIALLY  
WHEN WE  
HAVE THE  
UPPER HAND,  
BROTHER!







IZ OK...STUPID  
KAR-TIF HE DOZEN'T  
KNOW WHATZ HE'Z  
TALKIN' ABOUT...I'Z  
GOT YOZ.

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT,  
ROLLO. MAYBE WE DON'T  
BELONG OUT HERE BY  
OURSELVES. I ALMOST  
GOT YOU KILLED.



IF I WAS JUST FASTER...  
A LITTLE STRONGER...IF I  
HAD THEIR WEAPONS, I  
COULD HAVE TAKEN THAT  
MAMA BUG.

PIFFF...WE'Z  
HADDEZ THOZEZ  
BUGZ.



IF I HAD THEIR WEAPONS,  
I COULD HAVE TAKEN  
THEM, TOO. I COULD HAVE  
PERMANENTLY TAKEN  
THAT SMILE OFF HIS FACE.

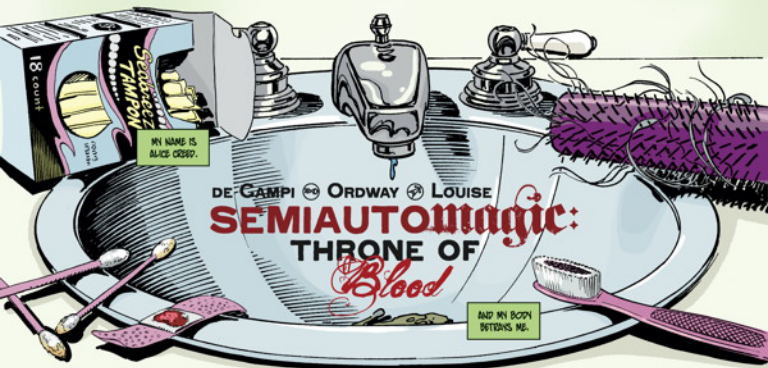


HUH...H...

KEEP WALKING, LITTLE  
PONJU. VILLAGE IS  
THAT WAY...IN CASE  
YOU GOT LOST IN THE  
BIG JUNGLE.

## CHAPTER 3 A CLAN IS MADE OF BLOOD

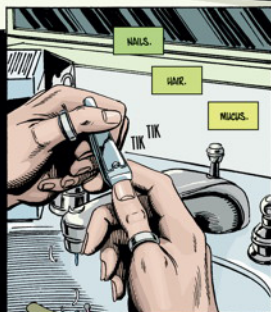
WORDS & LETTERS: RICH WOODALL PENCILS & INKS: CRAIG ROUSSEAU HUES & HISSY FITS: LAWRENCE BASSO



MY NAME IS  
ALICE ORZIO.

DE GAMPPI ORDWAY LOUISE  
**SEMIAUTOMATIC:**  
THRONE OF  
*Blood*

AND MY BODY  
BETWIXT ME.



NAILS.

HAIR.

MUCUS.



FLESH AND FLUIDS. IN  
MALIGNANT HANDS. THEY  
BECOME THE SEEDS OF  
MY DESTRUCTION.

BUT BLOOD MAGIC  
IS THE STRONGEST.

SMIRT



I'VE BEEN SO  
TIRED SINCE  
LAS CRUCES.

I'VE BEEN  
SLACK.



BUT NOW...NOW A DARKNESS IS CIRCLING  
THE RAGGED EDGES OF MY PERCEPTION.



SOMETHING WICKED  
WAITS FOR ME.