

SOMEWHERE IN A
LOS ANGELES CEMETERY...

WHAT ARE YOU
%&#@ING DOING
HERE-???

AND WHY THE
#%&@ ARE YOU
DRESSED LIKE
ME???



I WAS SENT TO THIS REALITY TO COLLECT THE SWORDS THE COURIER GAVE YOU. I HAD HOPED THAT PITTING YOU TWO AGAINST ONE ANOTHER WOULD MAKE MY JOB A LITTLE EASIER--



*I KNEW JENNIFER BLOOD WAS SHADOWING LOS MUERTOS--IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER OF SLAPPING ON A WIG AND MATCHING COAT AND PASSING MYSELF OFF AS VAMPIRELLA..



*AND GIVING ONE OF YOU AMPLE INCENTIVE TO HUNT DOWN AND DISPOSE OF THE OTHER--IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER TO ME WHICH ONE OF YOU DIED.



"I EVEN WENT SO FAR AS TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE VAMPIRELLA WAS ON A KILLING SPREE—BUT, INSTEAD, CALAVERA AND HIS MEN FOUND THE BODY I LEFT FOR YOU, MS. BLOOD.



"WHICH LEAD TO THEM STUMBLING INTO THE MIDDLE OF MY CAREFULLY ARRANGED SHOWDOWN BETWEEN YOU TWO, RUINING EVERYTHING BY TURNING YOU INTO ALLIES INSTEAD OF ENEMIES.



"I MADE SURE TO 'THANK' THOSE BONEHEADS FOR SCREWING UP MY PLANS AFTER YOU LET THEM GO."

MY BOSS WANTS YOUR SWORDS, LADIES, AND HE ALSO WANTS YOU DEAD—IF I DO THIS THING FOR HIM, HE HAS PROMISED ME SOMETHING I NEVER HOPED WAS POSSIBLE. SOMETHING I WOULD KILL A THOUSAND TIMES OVER FOR, WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE.

WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS: YOU'RE #%&@D. NOTHING PERSONAL.





GO GET 'EM,
BOYS! BRING ME
THE HEADS OF--

*THE VAMPIRE &
THE VIGILANTE!*

SWORDS OF SORROW

Writer: Nancy A. Collins
Artist: David Acosta
Colors: Valentina Pinto
Letters: Erica Schultz
Editor: Rachel Pinnelas



THIS NIGHT
KEEPS GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER!