



IT SHOULD
BE AROUND
HERE SOME
PLACE--

UNTIL WE
FIND WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR, WHY
DON'T YOU LET ME IN
ON THIS "PLAN B"
THING YOU
MENTIONED?

VERY
WELL--

PLAN B

"PLAN B WAS A CONTINGENCY PLAN CREATED BY VLAD, HECKUBA, AND MYSELF IN CASE THE RAID ON THE CATHEDRAL FAILED. DURING HIS SCOUTING MISSIONS, DRACULA LOCATED ANOTHER SITE TO CONDUCT THE BANISHING RITUAL. HOWEVER, WE KEPT ITS LOCATION SECRET FROM THE HUMANS IN OUR GROUP--



"AS WELL AS GNARLY'S PACK AND THE GARGOYLE MARTEL. WHY DID WE DO THIS, YOU ASK--?"

"THE REV, SISTER RONNIE, TALISHA, AND THE OTHERS WERE THE BRAVEST WARRIORS I HAVE EVER KNOWN, BUT THEY WERE STILL *MORTAL*, AND THEREFORE EXTREMELY *VULNERABLE*--

"AS YOU WELL KNOW, ALL IT TAKES IS A BITE OR A SCRATCH FROM A DEADITE TO CONTAMINATE A HUMAN--OR *ANY* LIVING BEING, FOR THAT MATTER.

"AND ONCE POSSESSED, WHAT *ONE* OF THEM KNOWS, *ALL* OF THEM KNOW--FOR THEY ARE LEGION."



"YOU AIN'T TELLING ME NOTHING I HAVEN'T LIVED THROUGH, MIKE."

THEN YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE COULD NOT AFFORD TO TELL OUR HUMAN ALLIES ABOUT PLAN B. THE SAME HELD TRUE FOR THE GONERS AND MARTEL. OF THE THREE OF US, HECKUBA WAS OUR WEAKEST LINK, BUT SHE WAS SO POWERFUL SHE WAS WORTH THE RISK...

IF ONLY THERE WERE MORE HUMANS IMMUNE TO POSSESSION. YOU ARE, TRULY, THE CHOSEN ONE.

YEAH, THAT AND A DOLLAR WILL GET ME A CUP OF JOE AND PURSUED BY DEMONS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

THERE IT IS!

Aw, CRIPES!

I THOUGHT WE WERE LOOKING FOR YOUR BITS AND PIECES--!

THE GENERAL'S "MINI-MES" DID A GOOD JOB SCATTERING MY OLD BODY; IT'LL TAKE TOO LONG TO FIND THE INDIVIDUAL PARTS. I NEED A NEW ONE--ONE THAT IS IN ONE PIECE. MORE OR LESS.

I DUNNO, MAN--ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE.

I KNOW. IT'S JUST THAT--WELL, I LIKED THE GUY.

SO DID I. HE WAS MY FRIEND--ONE WHO DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE, REGARDLESS OF THE PERSONAL COST...

WELL, AS LONG AS YOU THINK HE'D BE COOL WITH THIS--

RUP RUP RUPPP



OKAY--
NOW
WHAT?

THERE'S A MEDICAL
KIT IN THE BACK OF
THE REV'S TRUCK. IT
SHOULD STILL BE
THERE...



DON'T WE
NEED A LOT OF
ELECTRICAL
EQUIPMENT AND
A LIGHTNING
STORM TO PULL
THIS OFF?

YOU WATCH
TOO MANY
MOVIES.



MY "FATHER"
USED ALCHEMY TO
CREATE ME. THAT
MEANS I AM AS
MUCH A THING OF
SORCERY AS
SCIENCE.

AS LONG
AS MY BRAIN
REMAINS INTACT,
I CAN MAKE ANY
DEAD FLESH IT'S
ATTACHED TO
MY OWN.



YOU'RE JUST
LUCKY I HAVE A
KNACK FOR
BUILDING WEIRD
ASS STUFF THAT
NORMALLY
WOULD NEVER
WORK.

HOW'S IT
GOING?

ALMOST
DONE. HOLD
STILL. HERE--
THIS SHOULD
HELP KEEP YOU
STABILIZED...

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

NOT BAD. I THINK THE STITCHES WILL HOLD. YOU DO GOOD WORK, ASH.

THANKS. BE SURE TO RECOMMEND ME TO YOUR FRIENDS.



THE GENERAL HAS A HEAD START ON US--BUT WE HAVE THE BENEFIT OF ACTUALLY KNOWING WHERE WE'RE GOING!

C'MON, CLIMB IN. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THERE BEFORE HE DOES.



THANKS, PAL--BUT I DON'T "DO" SIDECARS. MY RIDE SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWH--



--DAMN IT!



EVA AND HER FATHER SHOULD BE REACHING THEIR DESTINATION FAIRLY SOON.

WE CAN ONLY HOPE VLAD WAS ABLE TO LOSE THE GENERAL'S SCOUTS--

LANE ENDS
1/4 MILE
↓

96 WEST
Gd Rapids
Muskegon
↓

96 EAST
Lansing →

MIND TELLING WHERE WE'RE HEADED--?

