

BROOKLYN

CHAPTER
2

CATCH-UP: The 78th Precinct's first murder in two years: a bizarre, seemingly ritual killing in Prospect Park. Catching: Detectives Billy O'Connor and Nadira Hasan.

SICKEST THING I EVER SAW IN PROSPECT PARK WAS TWO BULL ELEPHANTS FIGHTING IN THAT TINY MENAGERIE, AND THE WINNER GETTING TO DO THE COW IN HEAT THAT STARTED IT. COURSE, TO AN 11-YEAR-OLD BOY IN 1981, ELEPHANT SEX WAS ABOUT AS EXCITING *AND* GROSS AS LIFE GETS.

THIS BLOODY MESS WASN'T NEAR AS MUCH FUN.


O'CONNOR---
EARTH TO
O'CONNOR!

YEAH,
YEAH---JUST
THINKING,
HASAN. JUST
THINKING...

PAUL LEVITZ &
TIM HAMILTON
STORYTELLERS

ADAM O. FRUETT
LETTERER





MYRRA'S BIRTHDAY HASN'T GONE COMPLETELY AS PLANNED. HER ADOPTIVE GRANDFATHER GAVE HER A GEM THAT OPENS THE DOOR TO MORE QUESTIONS ABOUT HER PAST... AND NOW, A CRADIAN GWORM HAS SMASHED THROUGH HER WINDOW AND THINKS SHE AND ROLLO ARE DINNER!

WATCH OUT, ROLLO!

CHAPTER 5 **THE CREATURE CRAWLING**

WORDS & LETTERS: RICH WOODALL PENCILS & INKS: CRAIG ROUSSEAU LUMINOSITY AND LOVE: LAWRENCE BASSO

LAST ACT

part four

story/letters
ALDRIDGE
art
GOPEZ
colors
COLWELL

KINGSTON
GROCE

SIX DAYS AGO,
I TOLD THE
WORLD THE
TRUTH:

SCIENTISTS HAD DISCOVERED
A MASS OF STRANGE MATTER
HEADING TOWARD THE EARTH.

WE WOULD DIE IN SEVEN
DAYS, CONSUMED BY
THE DARK MATTER, AND
I COULDN'T SAVE US.

MOVIE
JANUARY
KINGSTON
SALE
SOL

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS PANIC
AND DESTRUCTION, DRIVEN
BY DISILLUSIONMENT.

TWO DAYS AGO, I
TOLD THE WORLD
A LIE:

I TOLD THEM
I COULD SAVE
THEM, AND IT
WOULD ALL BE
BETTER.

CAN
I HELP
YOU?

WHAT FOLLOWED
WAS HUMANITY
AT ITS FINEST.

THEY PICKED THEMSELVES
UP, HELPED EACH OTHER,
AND PUT BACK THE WORLD
AS WELL AS THEY COULD.

WE WOULDN'T
SURVIVE THE
WEEK.

WE SURVIVED
ANOTHER DAY.

THE MASK, THE CAPE,
HAS THERE EVER BEEN
A SUPERHERO CALLED
THE TIGHTS?

BEATS ME. DO
YOU THINK BATMAN
AND ROBIN HAVE TO
WATCH OUT FOR GUANO
IN THE BATCAVE?

SANDY & MANDY

GOOD QUESTION. IF POISON IVY
AND BLACK ORCHID GOT IN A
FIGHT, WOULD THEY TRY TO PULL
OUT EACH OTHER'S ROOTS?

By
*David
Chelsea*

HELLO, SANDY.
HELLO, MANDY.



TWILIGHT IS FADING AND IT'S TIME FOR THE SUNDOWN CROSSROADS TO OPEN.

AS ALWAYS, LITTLE VOICES IN THE ETHER, I APPRECIATE YOU SIGNING IN ON THIS LIVE PODCAST.



I'M KATIE KONDRIKAR, GATEKEEPER, AND TONIGHT'S VIEW FROM THE CORNER WINDOW STUDIO INCLUDES STARLIGHT, SPIDERWEBS, AND THE WALKING DUDE.

SERIOUSLY, THIS LOST SOUL'S BEEN WANDERING THE BLOCK A COUPLE OF TIMES NOW, TAKING HIS TIME AND PACING HIS WALK.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S WAITING FOR *SOMEBODY*, OR *MAYBE OPPORTUNITY*, TO SHOW UP AND EASE HIS LONELINESS.



MAYBE HE'S GOT NOWHERE TO GO AND NOBODY TO BE WITH.

HEY, WE'RE ALL REALLY ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE, AREN'T WE? AND YET, WE'RE ALL CONNECTED AT THE HEADSET, COMMUNICATING IN THE REALM ELECTRONIC.



THE SUIT:
CONTRACT NEGOTIATION CHAPTER THREE

by DENNIS CALERO with lettering by JOHN J. HILL