



# SHA DOW MAN®

Bonded to a loa, an ancient voodoo spirit, Jack Boniface is Shadowman – the guardian between the living world and what lies beyond.

Hoping to thwart a plot by the Brethren to resurrect the sinister Master Darque, Jack, and his companion and lover Alyssa Myles raced to secure Darque's remains, currently in the secret lair of Darque's twin sister, Sandria – the necromancer that first bound the Shadow loa to the Boniface family. Sandria Darque welcomed Jack and Alyssa, offering to unbind the Shadow loa from Jack's soul, but not before she secretly replaced Alyssa with a doppelganger. Uncovering Sandria's deception, Jack leapt into defensive action, demanding Alyssa's safe return along with Master Darque's remains...

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SUCH  
INGRATITUDE.

YOU  
FORGET YOUR  
PLACE!

STILL THE  
SLAVE OWNER'S  
DAUGHTER,  
HUH?

SO TELL  
ME THIS--IF LITTLE  
NICKY HERE WAS SUCH A  
MONSTER, WHY HAVEN'T  
YOU DESTROYED HIS  
REMAINS?

YOU PLANNING  
A FAMILY  
REUNION?

YOU  
UNDERSTAND *NOTHING!*  
NICODEMO IS OF FAR  
MORE USE TO ME DEAD  
THAN ALIVE!



HIS BONES  
*SEETH* WITH  
THE STOLEN  
POWER OF  
LYCEUM!

THE POWER  
TO PIERCE  
THE VEIL OF  
HEAVEN  
ITSELF!

**WHUNCH**



CARRYING  
ON THE FAMILY  
BUSINESS,  
HUM?

NOT  
GONNA  
HAPPEN!

DO YOU  
HONESTLY BELIEVE  
THAT YOU COULD  
STAND AGAINST  
ME? YOU ARE  
*MINE!*

AND, IF  
YOU WILL NOT  
PART WITH THE  
LOA *WILLINGLY*,  
I SHALL HAVE  
TO DO SO BY  
*FORCE!*



*WAAAAAGH!!*

I IMAGINE  
IT MUST FEEL  
VERY MUCH LIKE  
HAVING YOUR  
SOUL TORN  
APART!



NNGH!

LOOK AT  
YOU NOW, JACK  
BONIFACE. HELPLESS  
AS MY **FIRSTBORN**--  
THE DAY I GAVE ITS  
LIFE TO **BIND** THIS  
SHADOW LOA!

AND WHAT  
I BIND, I CAN  
**UNBIND!**



IS THIS  
NOT WHAT YOU  
WANTED? TO  
BE **FREE** OF IT  
AT LAST?



THERE,  
THE SHADOW IS  
CAGED IN THE MIRROR.



NOT...  
LIKE THIS--!



NGH--!

SHING

BUT WHERE  
ARE YOUR IDLE  
THREATS?  
YOUR EMPTY  
BOASTS?

WHERE IS  
YOUR *BRAVADO*,  
NOW THAT YOU ARE  
ONCE AGAIN NOTHING  
MORE THAN FLESH,  
AND BONE, AND  
BLOOD?



OF COURSE,  
YOUR *BLOOD* IS  
ALL I *NEED*.



PLEASE...  
JUST LET  
ALYSSA GO...

SPARE  
ME YOUR  
PROFESSIONS OF  
NOBILITY. YOU ARE  
NO PROTECTOR OF  
THE INNOCENT.

YOU  
NEVER HAVE  
BEEN.



I KNOW  
YOUR DIRTY  
SECRET.