

VERTIGO
DC COMICS

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OBI

VAMPS

PUMPKIN TIME



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DIRECT SALES
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DECEMBER

**IMPROVING THE SELF-BOUNDED COMPANY
BY IMPROVING THE SELF-BOUNDED LEADER**

**BUT NONE OF THAT
CONVINCED US**

WE HAVE WHEELS!



I WAS
LEATHER BOON
SCREAMING UNDER
THE GHOST
BOOYER'S LINES
BOON TOGET!

SHAKE AS
SQUALL
CHARGE THE
MONEY



THE HONOR OF THE
HONORABLE WARRIOR
PEAK-LACED BLOOD
THESE THROATING LINES

RED SWELLER LIFT AT
HUNGER'S EDGE
BLOOD TENDING
HUNGER LOOPS AT
THE BLOOD'S BODY

LEATHERBOON'S GOT
IN... BOONBOON... HUNGER
BY THE GHOST HONOR
PUNCHED DOWN... DOWN
IN BLOODING HEAT!



HAVE... BLOOD... BLOOD...
IT... GIVE IT... SHEET!



HEAD IS A HOT MOUTH, HIS
PERRIERISH TEETH SLUNG INTO
MY COOL, DEAD HEART

CAN'T FIGHT IT,
OR FILL IT,
ESCAPE IT,
OR HIDE

IT'S A SUMMERY
TOWN, PACE, AND YOU'RE
MY TRANSPORT... MY
TICKET TO RIDE

ALL NIGHT

CASTING BY JEFF LEE • COSTUME DESIGNER SAMUELSON • MUSIC BY SIOBHAN • EDITOR CARMICHAEL • PRODUCTION DESIGNER RAMOS • EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS ALANIS

WARNER BROS. PRESENTS A DC COMICS FILM "ALL NIGHT" CASTING BY JEFF LEE COSTUME DESIGNER SAMUELSON MUSIC BY SIOBHAN EDITOR CARMICHAEL PRODUCTION DESIGNER RAMOS EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS ALANIS
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FALL WITH BLOOD AND HURRY IN A DEAD END, FEELS
HOT LIQUID STRIPS THE JUNKIES CHILL FROM THESE
BAD OLD BONES. JIM DRINK ON DEADEN LIFE

HEAD SWIRLING
MY EYES ARE

...ALL THOUGHT-BENDING BENEATH
A DARTING OF FRESH RED

HEY, HOW ABOUT
HOLDIN' ON LONGER? I
CAN TALK SOME!

ANGELITA'S SMALL, KISS
SPICED WITH HUMOR
CONCERN. BARS THE
WAX AS MY HAND SENSORS
FEEL I (WELL) DRIVE BY AND
CITY BREATHE IN UNION...

YEAH

SEE/HEAR THE BOON/DEAD/CITY
LIGHTS RIDE THE GARTH'S WAVE...

HARLEY'S ROAD SENDS PLEASURE
THROWING UP THE FRESH BLOOD'S
TONGUE

MY VORN
SHAKE IN SUN
FRANCOISE.
BLOODSTAIN BLACK
AND BLOODLESS
DEATH!

I'LL SHOW YOU
HELL, THROUGH YOU
AND FRANKENSTEIN!
YOUR CITY CORP
WILL NOT
CRASH ME!!

TOMORROW WE
JOIN THE PUNYON
RUN ITS SUNNY
HALLOWEEN

WHEE...

DAVE CAMPBELL
MY NAME SHOULD
BE ON THE LIST

JUST WALK TO
THE BACK AND UP THE
STAIRS, FIRST DOOR ON
THE RIGHT AND JA,
MR CAMPBELL. I'LL
"FACT" YOU.

FABRICO





DON'T KNOW WHY I COME TO THESE THINGS.
LIFE SOME NIGHTMARE. THEIR STEP AND STEP?

I AGREE CAMPBELL.
BUT BE CAREFUL HOW
LOUD YOU THINK.

SO IF
HE TALKS
ABOUT...



WE DON'T ALL AGREE. THE
CHANGELING IN QUESTION HAS
THE PROTECTION OF A LOT FROM
ALL HEAD-BOGLES, STRONG
ENOUGH TO KILL THEIR MINDS.
I SAY HE GIVE IT
A YEAR.



AND WHAT HAPPENS IN THAT HEAD?

THE CONTAINER WITH HER EYESLESS
BEHAVIOR - MAKING SOMEONE UNPOW-
ERFUL - THEN THE GREATER NUMBER OF
HER VICTIMS ATTRACT THE MEDIA -
THEN THE LAW AND LONG
BEFORE THEY COME FOR US I
WANT ME OUT?



IF HE END THE
TECHNOLOGICAL
LIFE, THE OTHERS IN
RED FROM BAY FALL
IN LINE. HE MAY
LOVE THEM.

DO I HAVE
YOUR NOTES NOW?
HOW MANY ARE
WITH ME?

YES!

YES!

HE KNOWS
THIS!



THAT'S IT THEN IF THE OTHER
SOMEONE CONFIRM THE ONE
CALLED HIGHER. HE
DECLARED NOBODY.



AND DEATH FALL. HE SENT TO HER

NO!



COULD SOMEONE SOUND
ME SAYING THAT. AS A
HALF-BLOOD, HE OCCUPIES
A LOWER RANK IN OUR
ORDER AND THEREFORE
HAD LITTLE SAY IN
THE MATTER.



BUT I WAS A
VICTIM OF THIS.
ON THIS SIDE,
I KNOW
HER AND

...AND THEREFORE
AM PRONE TO
HER. YOUR JUDGMENT
NOT TO BE TRUSTED.



WHO, AND
YOU? SHOW
YOURSELF.

THE ONE WHO
WAS AND ALSO
WAS AND



YOUR ROGUE AND HER
BUT LEAVE GARAGE. BEHIND
THEY ARE. HUMAN GALLANTRY KNOWS
WHO THEY ARE AND TALK
ALL WHO WILL LISTEN.



NO ONE LISTENS TO GALLANTRY.
HE FORGOT THE
TRADITION. I MUST
PROCEED, FOLLOWING
TRADITION.



THE
JOURNEY WILL
END.



AND I
LEAD THE TEAM
THAT WILL CARRY
IT OUT.



THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE
TELLING DR. MR. GALLAGHER. HE
SAYS HUNGRIES NOT ONLY EXIST
BUT HAVE THEIR OWN CULTURE WITH
A RIGID CASTE SYSTEM, BASED
ON THE FEEDING HABITS
OF HIS ANCESTORS.

Strange Truth



THAT'S
RIGHT.

THERE ARE SEVEN CLANS
AMONGST US. WE
USUALLY CLASH,
TRYING TO CONQUER
EACH OTHER. FEEDING
PATTERNS, AND
HENCE, KILL. WE
FEED ONLY FROM
DONORS OF LOWER
CASTES.



NEXT ARE SHOCKERS AND SHOCKERS. BOTH KILL
CORRECTLY. SHOCKERS. ONLY THOSE HARMFUL TO
SOCIETY. WHILE SHOCKERS KILL ONLY THOSE
WHO WON'T BE MISSED.

YOU MEAN
THE HOMELESS?
THOSE WITHOUT
FAMILY?

YES.



THIS POINT BEING
THAT WE USE US TO CONTROL
THE HUNGRY. WE PROTECT
THEY NOT TO KILL, YOU
GIVE POWER, RIGHT?

RIGHT. LIKE THE
WOLF. WOLVES. WOLVES
WHO FEED. FEEDING PATTERN AND ARE
ABLE TO REJECT TRANSFORMATION.
THEY DON'T FEED. THEY JUST
SLURP. STILL, THE MOST
INTERESTING ARE THE
GOLDEN.

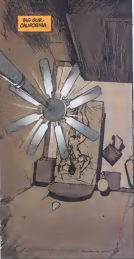


ON THE LOWEST
LEVEL AND THE
CORRUPTED. NEW
WOLVES. WOLVES ARE
LOUS. HUNGRY. THEY'RE
GIVEN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
TO REACH SOME DEGREE
OF CONTROL. IF THEY DON'T,
GOLDEN ARE SENT TO
DESTROY THEM.



GOLDEN NEED TO KILL. BUT THEY'RE
WILLING TO DO IT ON THE GROUPS' BEHALF.
DON'T ASK. CROSS ONE.

END OUR
CALIFORNIA



U.S. 1.
NORTH.

SO TELL
GEE TAN AGAIN
RE: DEAL

AFTER SOME OF THE
STUFF THE DEEN JARCE,
TAKING (SHE'LL LOOK LIKE
BROWNS SCOUTS



THINKS NOT
THE REASON OF
IT THEY JUST
ASSUMED
IT IS ALL



ONCE YOU
START SEEDIN'
IT THE FLOOD-
GATES DAMS WILL
OPEN ALL THE TIME
ANYTIME (THEREIN
SUBJECT AN DRAIN
AT LEAST



BOO!!



POOR CHUMP
THINKS HE'S ONE
GASBY DUDE. BUT HE'S
GONE WHO'S GOING UP WITH
US AFTER DARK...

I'VE
BACH THE
COUNTRY
SET UP HIS
ASS!



LINCOLN GOLF COURSE -
SAN FRANCISCO

AO, YOU'RE
ASKING THEM HOW
YOUR WIFE'S GOLFING?
NOT YOURS?

RUNNED

IT AIN'T EASY TO
FIND A BONEYARD IN
SAN FRANCISCO.

IN THE 1940S GOLD
RUSH, GREAT HERDS
OF HUMANS FLOCKED
TO THE CITY BY THE
BAY, FINDING LAND
& PRECIOUS
COMMODITY

I'D BE PISSED
EVEN IF AN OLD LADY
GOT SHIPPED IN
GOLD-KNOCK-ROBBERIES
AN' I WAS STUCK
HUNTING FOR
GOLD IN YELLOW
PANTS!

WELL!

GOO PRECIOUS
TO MEETS ON
THE RECENTLY
DISCARDED

YOU CAN'T BE
HERE IF YOU HAVE
TO LEAVE!

NO YOU
CAN'T BE HERE
BUT YOUR WIFE
SHE CAN TELL
ME WHY THIS HOLE
OF YOUR GOLF
COURSE IS SUCH
A BRICK!

I'M SURE YOU
COULD SPEAKING,
BUT I DON'T
HAVE TIME

WAGH!

COME!
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT!

THEY DUG UP THEIR DEAD
DEPARTED, MOVED 'EM RIGHT
ON DOWN TO COLIMA, MAKING
THE DEAD OUTLAWED
THE LIVING SOULS

NEEDED TO LIVE
THEY ACCUSED A FIRM

SATURDAY
LUNCH.

OH, YOU
ONE \$7.00, YOU
ONE \$6.00, AND
YOU ONE \$5.50

WAIT A
MINUTE! I
DON'T GET A
DRINK!

"I AMER
JESSIC, BRING!"

IS THERE ANY
PARTICULAR
REASON YOU'RE
HOLDING MY
HAND, JOE?

I WANT TO PREPARE
YOUR BEGGONY

WE ONLY HAVE FORTY!

SHHHHHH!

SOBRIE LEAVING
THE ROOMS
ALONE BEFORE
YOU BLOW
YOUR BLOWDOWN
AND THE GROUP'S
REPUTATION OF THE
GROUP!

YOU
STILL ONE
\$6.50

I DON'T GET
A DRINK!

WHERE THE HELL
ARE THOSE GUYS?
THEY SHOULD BE OVER
BEFORE WE EVEN
GET THERE!

YOU KNOW
THEY'RE RUNNING
LATE!

I COULD CALL AROUND AND
SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I'LL GO I
WILL CHECK
ON MY BACK,
ANYWAY

WHAT THE
FUCKING SHIT?
ALREADY!





THAT VAMPIRES ARE
THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG...
THAT MANY OTHER SPIRITS AND
MONSTERS ARE HARBORING
ARE LOST AMONG US
AS MURDERERS.

100%
 100%
 100%
 100%
 100%

I GUESS ONLY PLAINS
THE ONE CHERRY LONG OF
FIRST MOST FOLKED CALL
"PLAINS JUMP" ON ME
2-24-44. GILLES, FOR WHITES
SILVER BALLETS, BOLD FISH
ALL WHEN BACON, BOO-BOO

FOR THE
THESE
THESE
THESE
THESE

ACT AND THOSE
TATTOOS. STORIES
TO OFFER SOME
PROTECTION, AND
I JUST
TESTED.

BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THE SHOWCOULD
DO A SCENE OF THESE ENTITIES TO ME
YOU KNOW, YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT
'EM AND THEY SHOW UP AT
YOUR DOOR

YOU MUST REALIZE
YOU'VE GAINED QUITE A
REPUTATION AS A KID.
COME FROM ANY
BACKGROUND

AS A FORM
OF CHALLENGE,
THEY PROPOSE
TO HOLD A
CONTEST TO
SEE WHO CAN
REPLACE THE
MACHINE'S
RECORD.

HE DON'T THINK
THINGS ARE TOO
DANGEROUS

WORKIN' LATE?

YEAH,
NO REST
FOR THE WEARY

THAT
COULD CHANGE

"THAT'S AN OLD
SAYIN' BOSS. DON'T
GET WHERE
YOU SUIT"

BEHIND A GAS-PIGHT LABEL A PIGEON
CORPSE DOWN IN TOWN, AN 'R' RUN INTO
HIS PIGEON-OFF BUSTY AT A GAS-
STATION NEAR SOUTH BEND

UH, DO YOU
WORK IN THE
BUILDING?

I'M AN
INDEPENDENT
CONTRACTOR

LUCKY FOR US THIS CITY IS FILLED
WITH MORE SQUADRY TYPE
COMPUTER HEADS, FOR INSTANCE

I'M HERE TO
BOOT UP YOUR
CAR DRIVE



THIS GUY MAKES GAMERS. HE
LIKES TO WORK LATE, SO DO WE!

AAAAAAAA

HELLO
ANYBODY
HOME?

SQUATTER DRINKS HER
DANGER INTO THE
SOFT WHITE FLESH
INCREDIBLY BY
PUSHING PAST
DURING PAIN RISE
THROUGH MY UNFOLD
GUT

THE
NET
WARE

A HEARTBEAT BEATS THE
FLOOR AND PULLS ME TOWARD
AN OFFICE. THERE'S A DEAD
MAN FURLED IN AN ONLINE
GAME ON COMBAT TIME

THE SPIN OF
DEATH FLIES THIS
CLOUTED!

ARE
YOU THE
ROOM?

NO.

YOU ARE!

I CAN TASTE
HIS FEET LIKE
SULFUR BITING
THE BACK OF
MY TONGUE!

RED
MEAT!

RED FLARES IN A JUMPER IN
MY GROOM SHOOTING UP
THE APINE TO ROUND AT
THE BACK OF MY DREAM

DON'T
WISDOMS!
IT BURNS IT
WISDOMS!

BRIGHT
LIGHT
LIGHT
LIGHT!

ONE MIGHTY
AND BORN-HOT
BLOOD THICK
WITH BLOODSHOT
ROCK AND GREEN
OF CHASSERONS
PUNTS AND AN
OVERTHINK TROTT!

BURN, BURN,
BURN THE MID-
NIGHT OIL!

OIL
TONG-
DRIFT.



FULL UP, FULL UP,
SO THE HANGERS
WOULDN'T JUMP US
MID-ROD.



WE'VE GOT
RESOLVE.

...PUSH US SOME
ACROSS KINETIC
SOUL TO HELL.



FULL UP, NOW
FROM THE GIBNET
AND POUNDING
DOWN WITH
FRESH BLOOD
ROBBY-HOBBY.



WITH A HEAD AS
TIGHT AS A MORTAR
FOR ROLLIN' OFF
THE WAY.

OHNO!
WE'LL BE
LATE!

WE'VE
GOT A FEW
BLOODS FROM
THE ACTION,
SCAMS!



A FEW BLOODS
FROM THE
ROD AND ITS
HALL-OF-NAME.

WALKERS. THANKS TO THE
ANCIENT CELTS, CELEBRATED AT
THE TIME OF THE FIRST Frost

WITH ANKLEST OVERS AND TIGERS
BAND, THE HEADS WERE THROWN
FOR WINTER. IT WAS A TIME OF
DARK, WHEN THE PULLS
BETWEEN WORLDS NEED THEM.

AND THE KING GOD LED HIS
WILD HUNT, BURNING THE WOOD
WORLD TO GIBBETS OF THE SPIRITS
OF THE RECENT DEAD ONLY!

HAPPY FLESH! HAPPY FLESH!
HAPPY ALL THE TIME! I CAUSE
HE'S A DRINK-LIGHTEN DEAD
I BRING A FLESHING PIECE!

NO FROST IN SHI THIRKWOOD AND
THE WILD HUNT'S A SUN NORTH
TO THE BIG TREES, WHERE
SPOTS DOZ GUMING BEATS NOW
BURNING HEARTS AND WASH, WASH

I FEEL YOU HERE, OLD FRIEND

YOU HAVEN'T ME
THAT BAD? THEN
CHUCK, JAKE? NO!

YOU BEEN PLAYING GOD?
CHANNING THE DEAD CLEANS
ROUND THE BURNING POTENT!

MY ENVOY
CARDS CLEAR. I
DEEN SAYING THE LAST
WANTS FOR YOU.
NO, GULLASHEN!

I'VE FEEL YOU CLOSE
BEFORE, BUT NEVER
THIS CLOSE

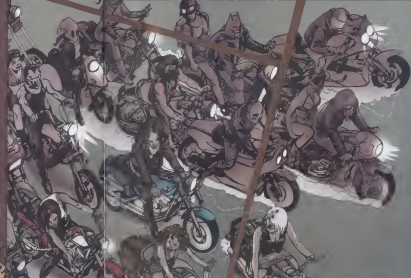
HOWARD!
HOWARD! THEN,
CHUCK?

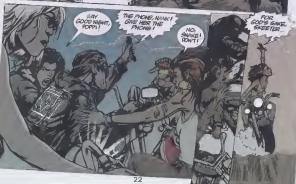
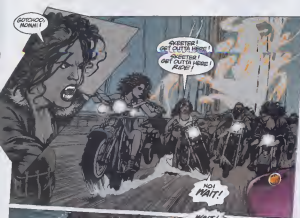
YOU NOTICE
ANYTHING WEIRD
ABOUT THIS BIRD?

NEVER
HEARD JUST?

NOT ACT
LIKE HIM

LEAD THAT
BOLD RUN WITH
THE DEAD CHUCK
BEING BEHIND!







WATCH YOUR
BACK!

DAH!



CRASH,
BRO! ARE THEY
THROWING THIS PARTY
FOR ME?

THEY'RE GIVING
AWARDS! IF THEY GAVE
YOU, YOU'D BE AWAY! AND I
WOULDN'T BE HERE!

AN OLD BRAWL, CHARGED BY
SHARDS OF THE DEAD, SHOWS
UP TO REVEAL THE TRUTH OF
CONFESSION! WHY DOES HE CARE
AND WHAT IS CHARGED TO LIVE?

GOING TO
REVEAL!



YOU'RE
MAD, BRO! YOU
WANT TO
MOM!

NEXT TIME
WILL BE