

CALIBURNCOMICS



THRALL

VENGENCE

**ISSUE #1:
ORIGINS**

**IT IS VICTORIAN LONDON, AN USHERING AGE NEAR THE END
OF THE 19TH CENTURY.**

**IN A WORLD FULL OF CONFLICT, MYSTERY, HERESY AND
FALSE IDOLS; THE SUPERNATURAL ARE THE ONES TO
BLAME.**

**MEET JOSEPH KILMAN IN THIS STORY, A PIOUS BUT
CARE-FREE MAN POLICEMAN RELUCTANTLY TAKES A CASE.**

**LITTLE DID HE KNOW, THIS CASE WHETHER IT BE FROM
SUPERNATURAL INFLUENCE OR HIS OWN UNDOING,
WOULD CAUSE TO CHANGE HIS FATE PERMANENTLY.**

**WILL CONTAIN PROFANITY AND POTENTIAL BLOODSHED,
BE ADVISED.**

ILLUSTRATED BY TYLER LUONG

LONDON, ENGLAND, 1883

IN THE MIDST OF AN USHERING NEW AGE OF VICTORIAN ENGLAND, THERE IS ALSO A DARK AGE LOOMING AROUND THE CORNER.

A THEME OF HOPE AND SALVATION IS STEADILY TURNED INTO CHILLING DESPAIR. SUPERSTITION. SUPERNATURAL. DEMONS AND GHOSTS ARE TO BLAME. BUT WHAT IF THAT IS TRUE?

SOMETHING MOST PROFANE HAS AWAKENED IN THE COMFORTS OF HUMANITY. OR PERHAPS IT HAS BEEN THERE, PLOTTING, FOR A LONG TIME.

IN A POLICE STATION, A CAREFREE AND PIOUS MAN RELUCTANTLY TAKES AN UNUSUAL CASE.

*THIS CASE BECOMES
HIS BIGGEST REGRET.*

METROPOLITAN
POLICE STATION

JOSEPH, YOU'VE BEEN WITH
ME FOR A WHILE NOW. NOT ONCE
HAVE YOU FAILED ME. ALTHOUGH,
SUPPOSE A FEW TIMES I WON'T
MENTION...

HAHAHAHA!

WELL IT'S A
SMALL PRICE
TO PAY TO SEE A
FUTURE NATIONAL
CHAMPION, EH!

SHOCK ME HARD, I'LL TELL VA.
I THOUGHT I HAD THE DEVIL COMING
FOR ME!
MY POOR OLD WINDOWS, A GOOD
THING IT DIDN'T REACH MA'S FAVOURITE
VASE.

WELL, CHIEF. AT LEAST
I PAID FOR IT! AND DON'T
FORGET MY GIFT FOR YOU
THERE.




WELL, IN THAT
CASE...

HEARD YOUR FAVOURITE
ANKLEBITER IS GETTING READY
FOR THE TOURNAMENT THIS YEAR.

I'VE GOT A "LITTLE" JOB THAT
YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED
IN.






BOTH OF YOU SHOULD
HAVE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.
THIS JOB IS HIGH STAKES BUT HIGH
REWARD.

WHAT'S IT NOW?
BEATING UP SOME HOOLIGANS
AGAIN? AM I ALWAYS THE HEAVY-DUTY?



WELL..




TAKE A LOOK.
I'VE RECEIVED PLENTY
OF CASES. BUT THIS IS AN
UNUSUAL ONE.

TRUTH BETOLD, I'M
WORRIED ABOUT THE
NEW RECRUITS.
FIGURED THIS'LL
BE RIGHT UP
YOUR ALLEY.

"LITTLE" MY ASS.

WHAT'S THE WORSE IT CAN BE,
ANYWAY?



VAMPIRE??

YOU ALWAYS GET THE DIRTY JOBS DONE
ANYWAY. WHAT'S ANOTHER ONE GONNA BE?



PERSONALLY, I'M NOT
FOR IT EITHER.
BUT I'M ALSO NOT
GOING TO JUST
GIVE YOU A PAT ON
THE BACK FOR IT.



CHIEF INSPECTOR
KILMAN.

I'M SURE YOUR
MISSUS WOULD
BE GLAD TO HEAR
YOUR PROMOTION.

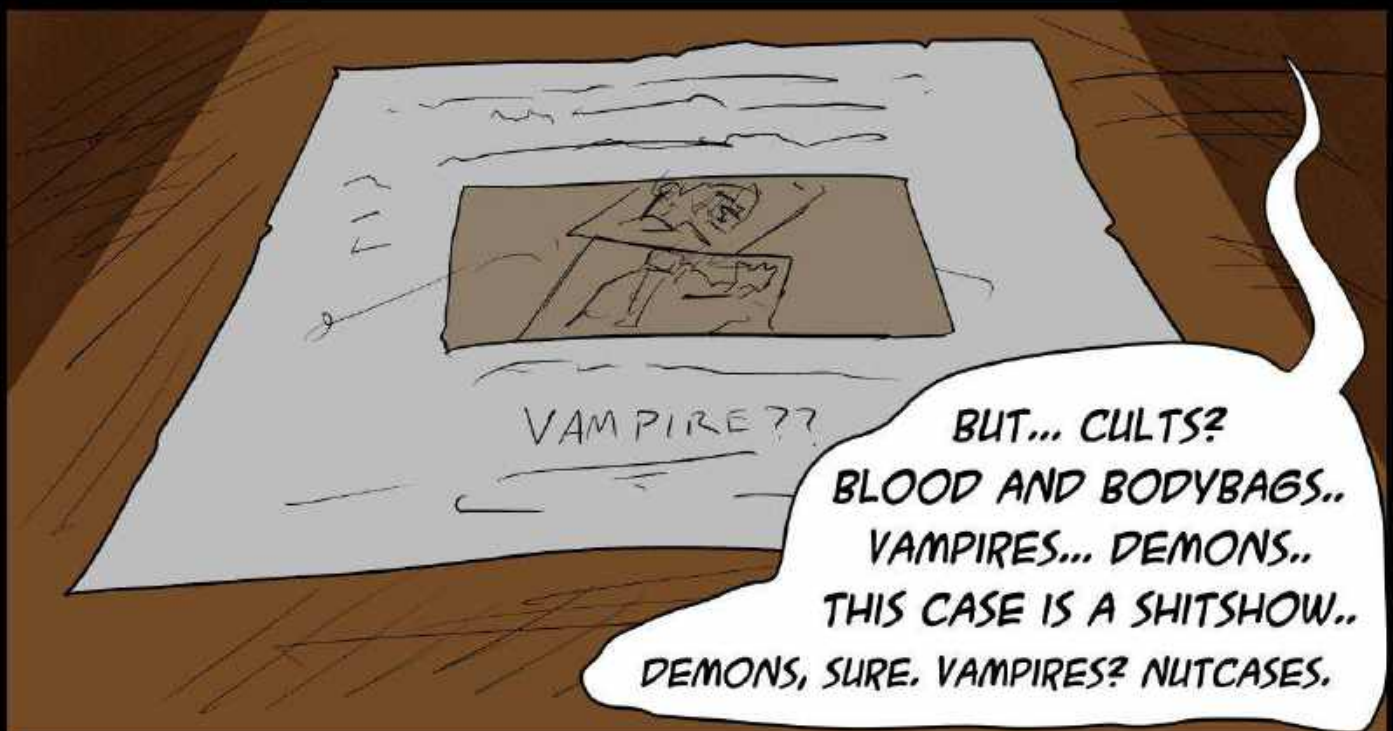


FINE.
YOU GOT ME
THERE.



VAMPIRE??

BUT... CULTS?
BLOOD AND BODYBAGS..
VAMPIRES... DEMONS..
THIS CASE IS A SHITSHOW..
DEMONS, SURE. VAMPIRES? NUTCASES.





PEOPLE WHO ARE DESPERATE TO BELIEVE ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS. I THINK IF IT'S YOU, A STREETFIGHTIN' LEGEND, COULD PUT AN END TO THAT.



RIGHT. AND YOU OWE ME A DRINK.



OF COURSE. OH, AND, YOU WON'T BE GOING ALONE. SERGEANT ADAM CORNSBY IS ASSIGNED AS YOUR PARTNER FOR THIS MISSION. HE'S AN ODDBALL BUT HE'S THE ONLY ONE WILLING TO PARTAKE.



ALL RIGHT. I'LL GET THIS OVER WITH.

GOOD LUCK.





OI! YOU IDIOT!
WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE
GO-



WHO ARE YOU
CALLING SCARY?

S-SCARY
JOSEPH?!



ADAM...

HEY! SAME TEAM!
I HEARD YOU'RE
ON THE MISSION
TOO. I FELT
NERVOUS AT FIRST
BUT IF IT'S YOU,
I'D BET IT'S A SMOOTH
SAILING
FROM HERE ON
OUT!



DON'T LOSE YOUR
TOUCH, ADAM!
YOU'RE A POLICEMAN TOO.
YOU OUGHT TO ACT
THE PART. YOU RASCAL!



ANYWAY, I'VE GOT
SOME ERRANDS TO RUN.
AND YOU SHOULD TELL
YOUR FAMILY ABOUT
THAT PROMOTION!

YOU BET I WILL.



SEE YA,
JOSEPH

HOW DID HE
KNOW I WAS
GETTING PROMOTED
ANYWAY?



WHATEVER.
JOHANNE IS GOING
TO BE THRILLED TO
HEAR IT.

THE KILMAN FAMILY RESIDENCE



DADDY'S HOME!



NEXT DAY



2 HOURS LATER

SOMEWHERE IN A DARK ALLEY



4:33 PM



EUGH.. STINKS OF RAT SHITE.
HOW LONG
DO WE REALLY HAVE TO
BE HERE?



HOPEFULLY, NOT LONG.
LET'S ASK THE LOCALS,
IF ANY.



STREETS ARE EERILY EMPTY AND
THERE'S THIS ONE FELLA. THIS IS CONCERNING, TO
SAY THE LEAST.



I THINK IT'S A HOMELESS MAN..



LET'S HAVE A CHAT
WITH HIM. SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.



EXCUSE ME, SIR.



Y-YOU...
SHOULDN'T BE.. HERE..
STAY AWAY..
THEY ARE WATCHING..



WHO?
WHO IS WATCHING?



JOSEPH, I THINK THIS MAN
IS BONKERS.
JUST LEAVE HIM.



WAIT, TELL US.
WE'VE REPORTED
THAT THERE'S BEEN A
CULTIST FOLLOWING
HERE. DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING?



PLEASE.. GO..
THEY HIDE...
IN SHADOWS..
THEY ARE WATCHING..

WHO?

THE BLOODSUCKERS.

JOSEPH, THIS IS OBVIOUSLY
BULLSHIT. MERE DYING
TALES OF AN OLD MAN. DON'T BELIEVE
HIM. THERE'S PLENTY OF DELUSIONAL
PEOPLE OUT THERE, THIS IS ANOTHER
NUTCASE.

DON'T TELL ME. YOU ALSO
SERIOUSLY BELIEVE IN HIM? HAS
HIS RAMBLING INFECTED EVEN YOU?

ADAM. FIRST AND FOREMOST, WE
ARE POLICEMEN. WE SERVE FOR THE
PUBLIC CITIZENS. IF WE ABANDON THEM,
OUR ROLE IS MEANINGLESS. BESIDES, WHATEVER
TALES HE MAY BE RAMBLING ON,
THERE'S SOMETHING I FEEL THE NEED TO
INVESTIGATE IT.

JOSEPH, YOU'RE MAKING
A MISTAKE HERE.

UNLIKE YOU,
I STICK TO MY
PRINCIPLES.

WAIT.
WHERE DID THAT
MAN GO?

THESE TRAILS.
BLOOD? IT'S STILL
FRESH...

I TOLD YOU.
THIS MUST BE A STUPID PRANK.
LET'S
REPORT THIS TO
THE CHIEF THEN,
SHALL WE?

BE QUIET,
ADAM. THIS IS
DEFINITELY NOT
RIGHT. WE HAVE TO
LOOK FOR HIM.



THE TRAIL LEADS HERE



A WAREHOUSE? I'VE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

YOU TOO, HUH?
IT'S NOT TOO LATE
TO TURN BACK NOW, JOSEPH.
THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T
WARN YOU.

YOU'RE BEING AWFULLY SUSPICIOUS, ADAM.
LET'S JUST GET THIS INSPECTED AND WE CAN GO BACK.



5:23 PM



IT'S GETTING DARK SOON.
LET'S FINISH THIS UP QUICKLY.



CREAK



WHAT... THE HELL..?



FINALLY AWAKE?

UGH..

ARGH..

WH-WHERE..

WHERE THE FUCK AM I?
ADAM... IF THIS IS A PRANK,
THIS ISN'T FUNNY.

ADAM?

I CAN'T MOVE..

ADAM IS EXPECTED SOMEWHERE ELSE.
BUT YOU... I HAVE USES FOR YOU.

WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

JOSEPH KILMAN.

YOU HAD A WONDERFUL FAMILY. A SUCCESSFUL
CAREER, AND AN EASY WAY TO YOUR RETIREMENT.
ALAS, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE THAT
HAS THE BALL TO MEDDLE IN AFFAIRS EVEN
WHEN PROPOSED THE EASIEST OPTION.

BUT BOLDNESS AND
RECKLESSNESS
ISN'T A BAD TRAIT.

CONSIDERING YOUR RANK...
YES... YOU'D MAKE A GOOD
THRALL.

WHAT? HOW DO
YOU KNOW ME?
AND WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



2 DAYS LATER

METROPOLITAN POLICE OFFICE

COMMISSIONER, MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN GONE FOR TWO DAYS, AND I'VE NOT HEARD FROM HIM SINCE. I JUST.. WANT TO KNOW WHERE HE IS.

HE SAID HE'D BE AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS BUT I'M WORRIED. I CAN'T SHAKE OFF THIS FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM. PLEASE.

NOT TO WORRY, MRS. KILMAN. YOUR HUSBAND IS SCHEDULED TO ARRIVE TODAY. THIS CASE.. IS IMPORTANT SO WE NEED HIS FULL EXPERTISE. I SHOULD APOLOGISE FOR NOT INFORMING YOU SOONER. PLEASE HAVE A LITTLE MORE PATIENCE.





EMELIE



JACOB



JOHANNE



WHAT HAVE I DONE?

NO..

NO..

NO..

NOOOOOOO!

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

TO BE CONTINUED