



DEATH GIRL



STJEPAN SEJIC

DEATH VIGIL™

PREVIOUSLY...

MARIA BENES AWAKENS HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY OF LOSING HER DAUGHTER, ONLY TO LEARN THAT THE ANCIENT FORCE MANIPULATING THE PALE COURT IS FAR FROM DEFEATED. DETERMINED TO MAKE AMENDS, SHE ACCEPTS A SACRED BLADE AND SETS OUT TO STOP THE EVIL SHE HELPED UNLEASH. AS IMPOSSIBLE ATTACKS ERUPT ACROSS SAN FRANCISCO, SAM RALLIES THE *DEATH VIGIL* TO CONFRONT A GROWING ARMY OF *NECROMANCERS* AND *ELDRITCH* HORRORS BEFORE THEY CAN SPREAD BEYOND CONTROL. IN THE CHAOS, THE VIGIL OFFERS SURVIVING NECROMANCERS A CHANCE AT REDEMPTION, BUT ONE DESPERATE ACT AWAKENS A MONSTROUS NEW THREAT THAT EVEN THEY STRUGGLE TO CONTAIN. AS ALLIES AND FORMER ENEMIES ARE FORCED TO STAND TOGETHER AGAINST AN IMPOSSIBLE FOE, THE BATTLE LEAVES THE VIGIL FOREVER CHANGED—AND ENDS WITH A HEARTBREAKING REVELATION THAT NO ONE SAW COMING.

CREATED, WRITTEN, AND ILLUSTRATED BY

STJEPAN SEJIC

EDITED BY

RYAN CADY



COVER A AND B (WITCHBLADE TEAM-UP VARIANT):

STJEPAN SEJIC

PRODUCTION PHIL SMITH



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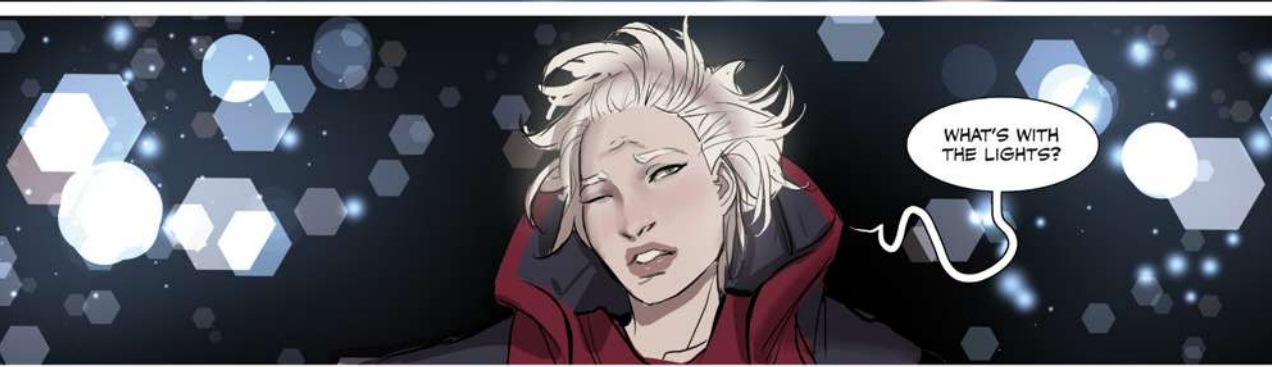


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WUH--
WHAT?



WHAT'S WITH
THE LIGHTS?



WAIT...
I'VE SEEN THIS
ONCE BEFORE.
NO...

NONONONONO!



FUCK!

I'M DEAD
AGAIN...





HOW
'BOUT YOU?



THE HALLOWEEN
PARTY...I MET
JON THAT NIGHT.

I SEE YOU
SLUTTIED YOURSELF
UP REAL NICE.

YOU BETTER
BELIEVE I'M NOT
TAKING CARE OF
ANY ACCIDENTAL
BABIES.

"ACCIDENTAL
BABIES" LIKE ME,
HUH?

YEAH...

THAT'S WHAT
I SHOULD'VE
SAID.

SIGH



WELL,
YOU'RE
FREE OF ME
NOW, YOU
COLD
BITCH!



WOW...
I GUESS THIS IS THE
"ANGER" STAGE OF DEALING
WITH DEATH...





AAAAARRRGHHH!!!



WH-WHAT
THE FUHH...



...UCK?



CLARA
JENKINS.



WE FINALLY
MEET.



AAAAAAHH!!!!



CALM DOWN, CLARA!
I'M NOT USED TO SEEING
MY HOST FACE-TO-FACE,
EITHER.

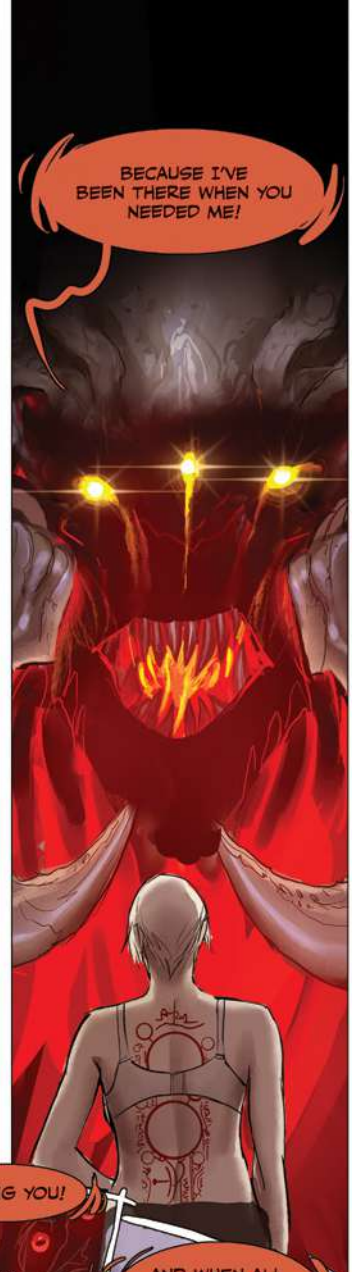
WH-WHAT?
H-HOST!?

I
SUPPOSE
THE WORD
FITS.

BUT I ASSURE
YOU, I'M NO PARASITE.
I MEAN YOU NO HARM.
YOU MAY TRUST ME
ON THIS!

TRUST
YOU!? YOU'RE
THE ENEMY!

WHY WOULD I
EVER TRUST YOU?



BECAUSE I'VE
BEEN THERE WHEN YOU
NEEDED ME!



SAVING YOUR
FAMILY!

SAVING YOU!

GUIDING YOU!

AND WHEN ALL
OTHERS ABANDONED
YOU, I WAS THE ONE
WATCHING YOUR
BACK!



THAT...
THAT WAS
YOU?

YES!

BUT...
WHY?