Greystone Inn Comics
58
Fall
2025
Evil inc.
After Dark
By Brad Guigar
Colors by Alex Heberling
DOUBLE CROSSED
ADULTS ONLY
MUST BE 18+ TO PURCHASE

JOB BOARD
Power surge mysteries continue
SILVER AGENCY
Princess Charming one decade later
Library branch closed in
WHO IS THE MOLE?
Also in this issue...
SOMEONE'S LEAKING INFO TO THE SUPERHEROES, AND CASSIE IS THE PRIME SUSPECT

EVIL INC
AFTER DARK
DOUBLE CROSSED

By BRAD J. GUIGAR
Colors by ALEX HEBERLING

For all things Evil Inc: **www.evil-inc.com**

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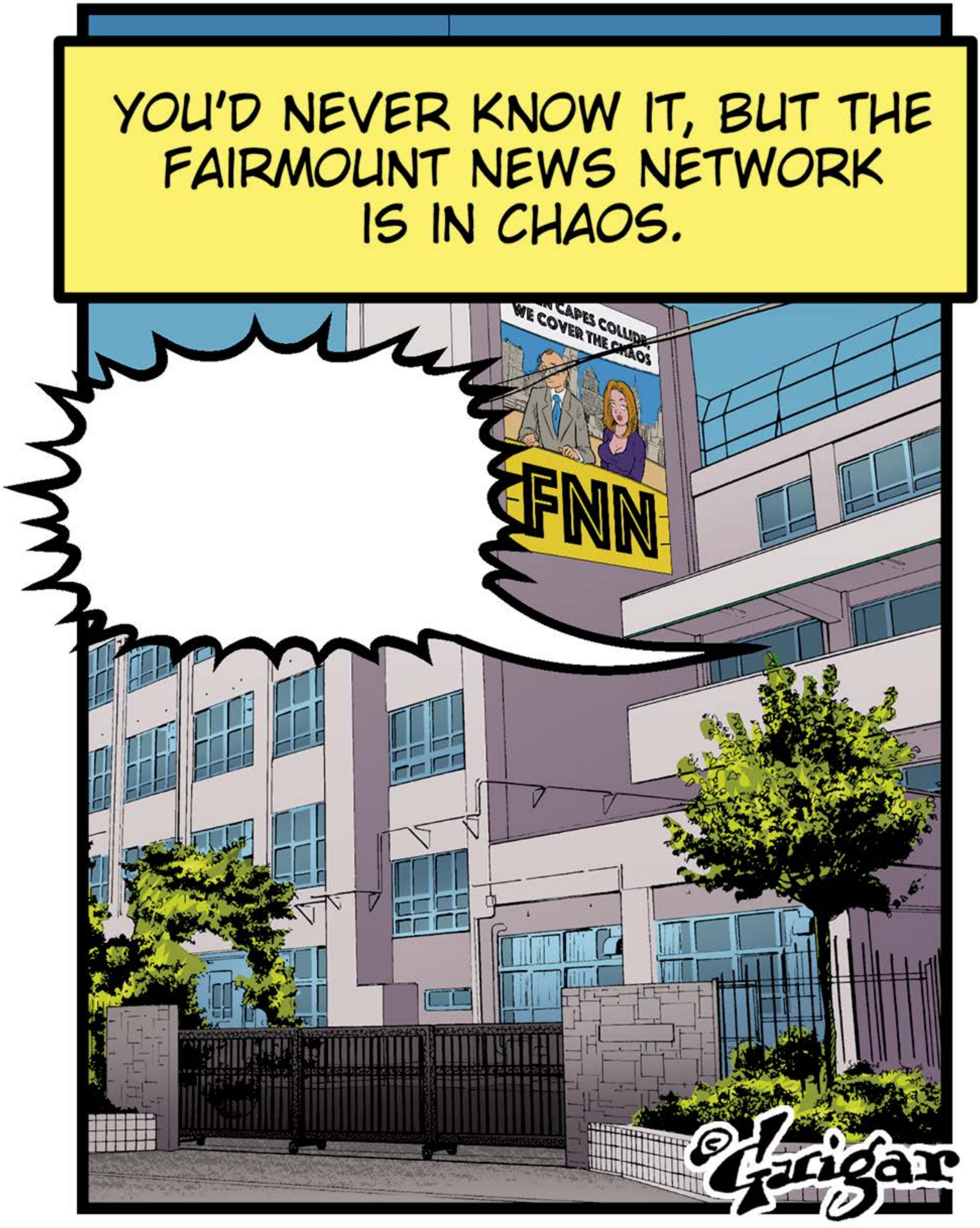
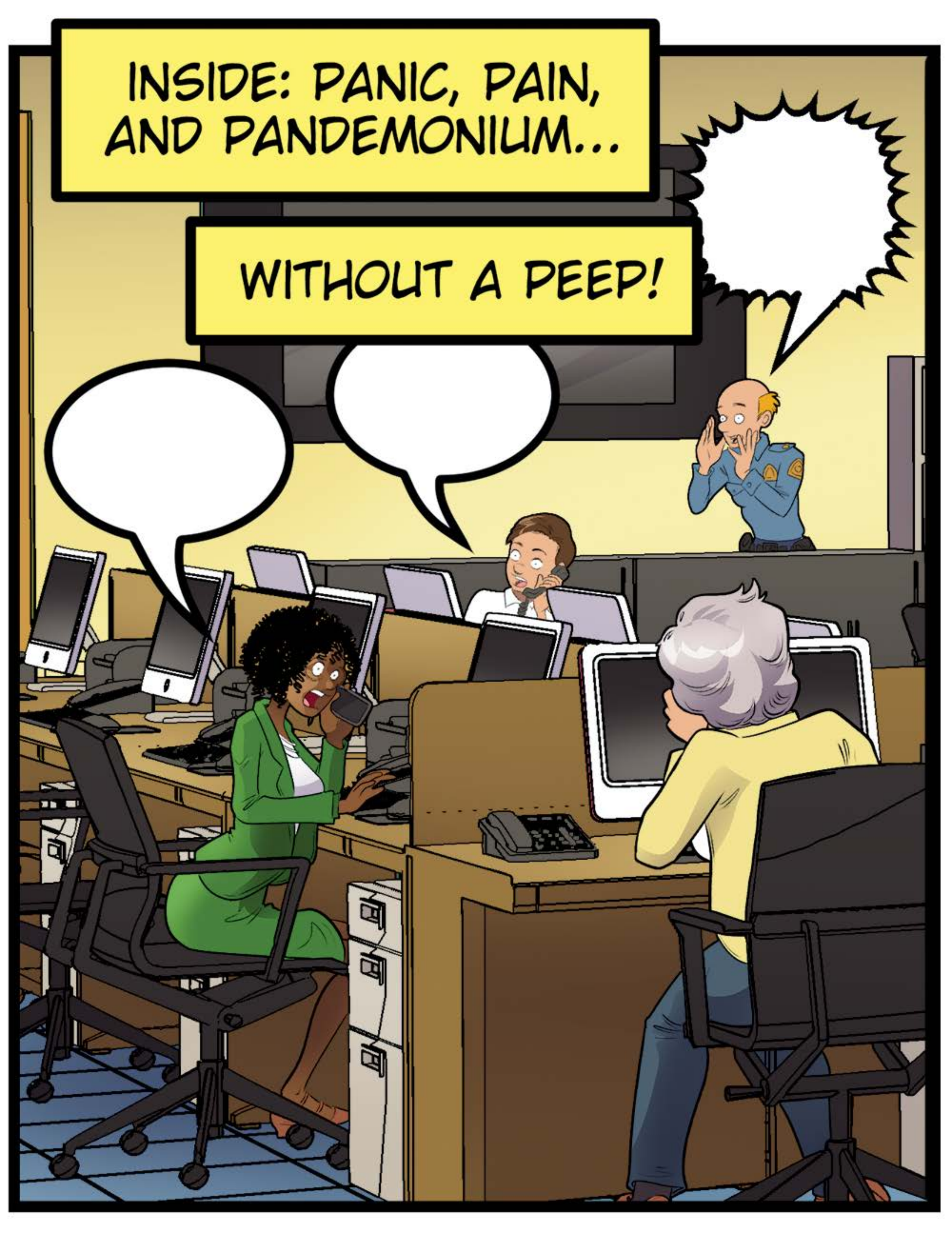
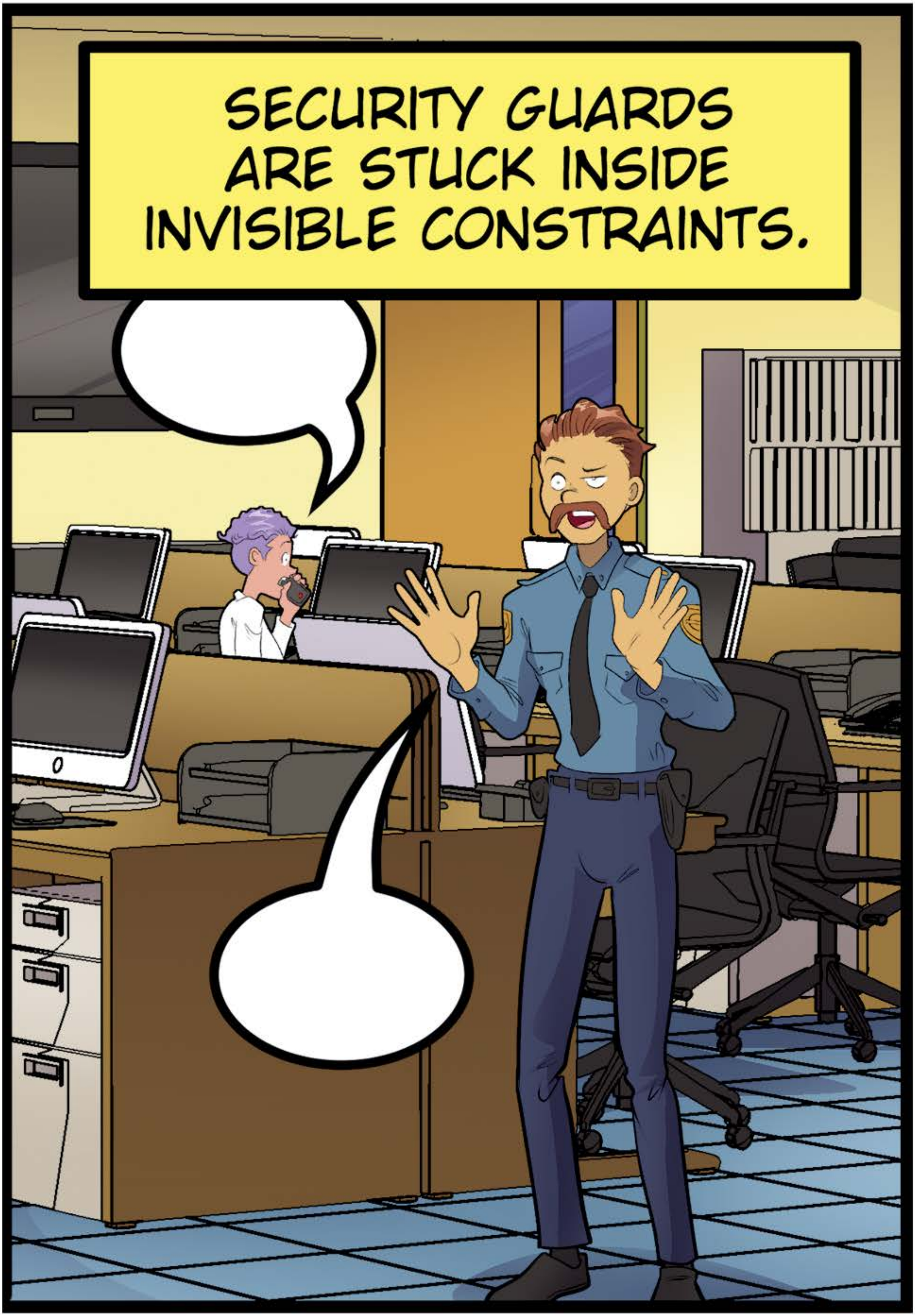
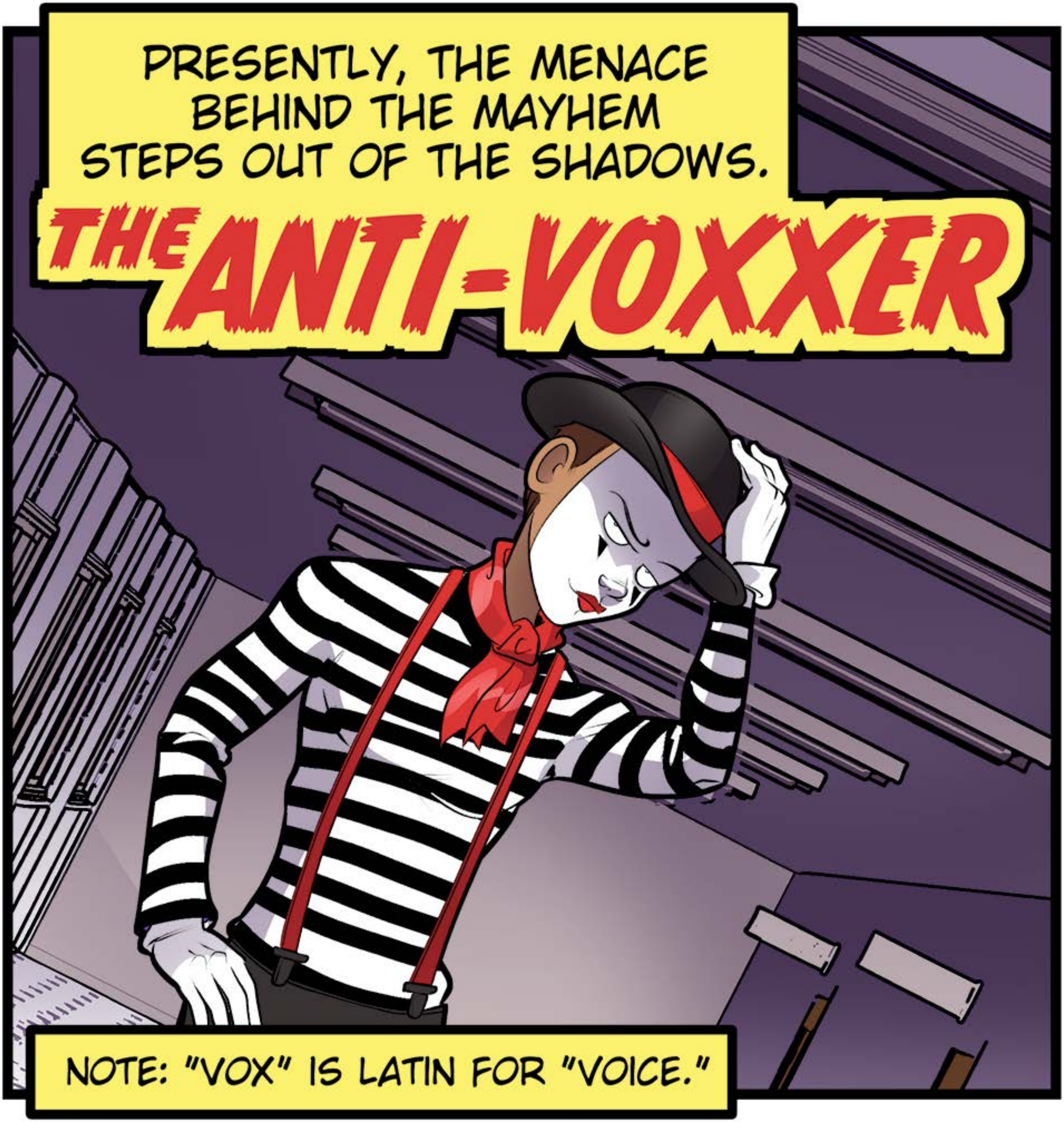
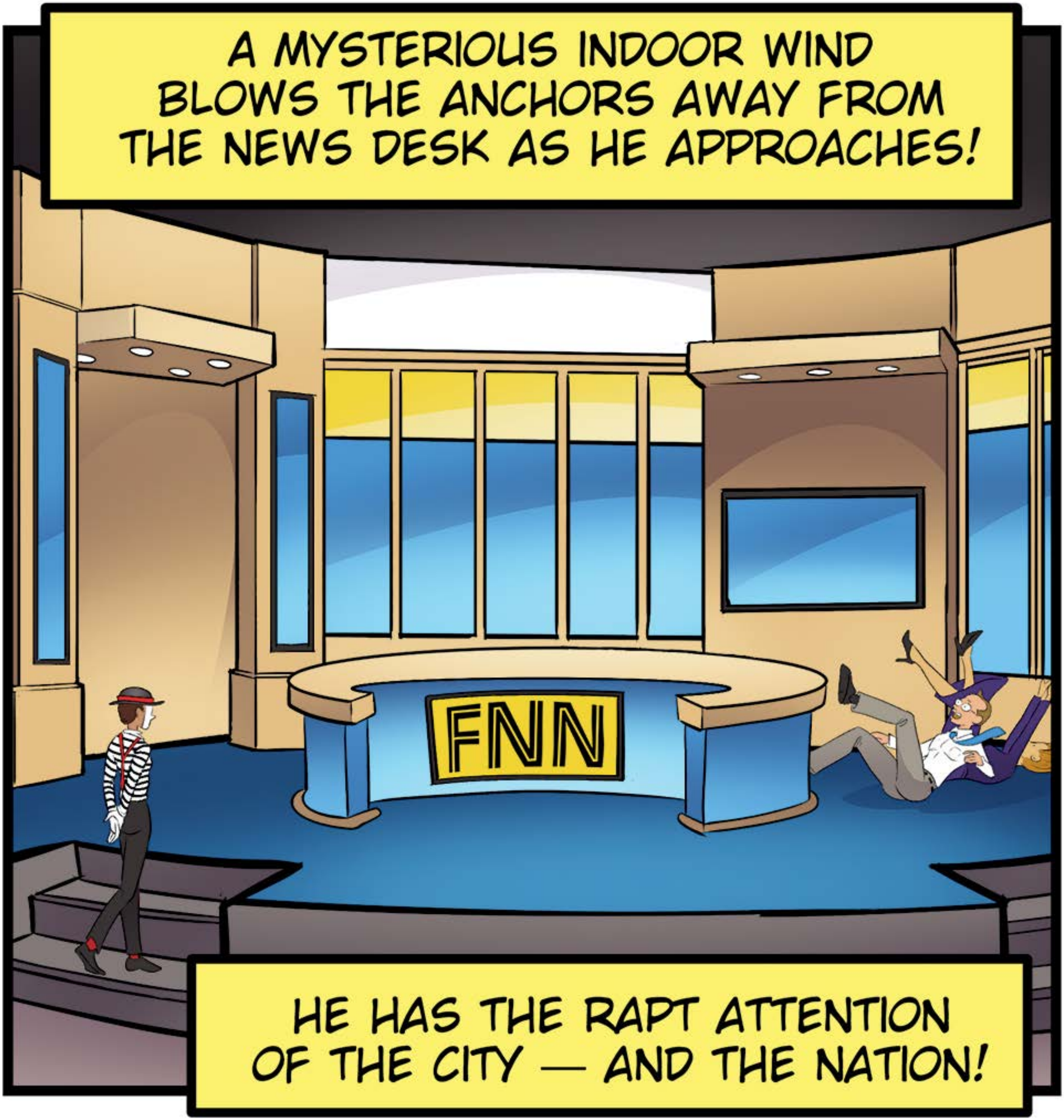

YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT, BUT THE FAIRMOUNT NEWS NETWORK IS IN CHAOS.
WE COVER THE CHAOS
FNN
©Hrigar


INSIDE: PANIC, PAIN, AND PANDEMONIUM...
WITHOUT A PEEP!

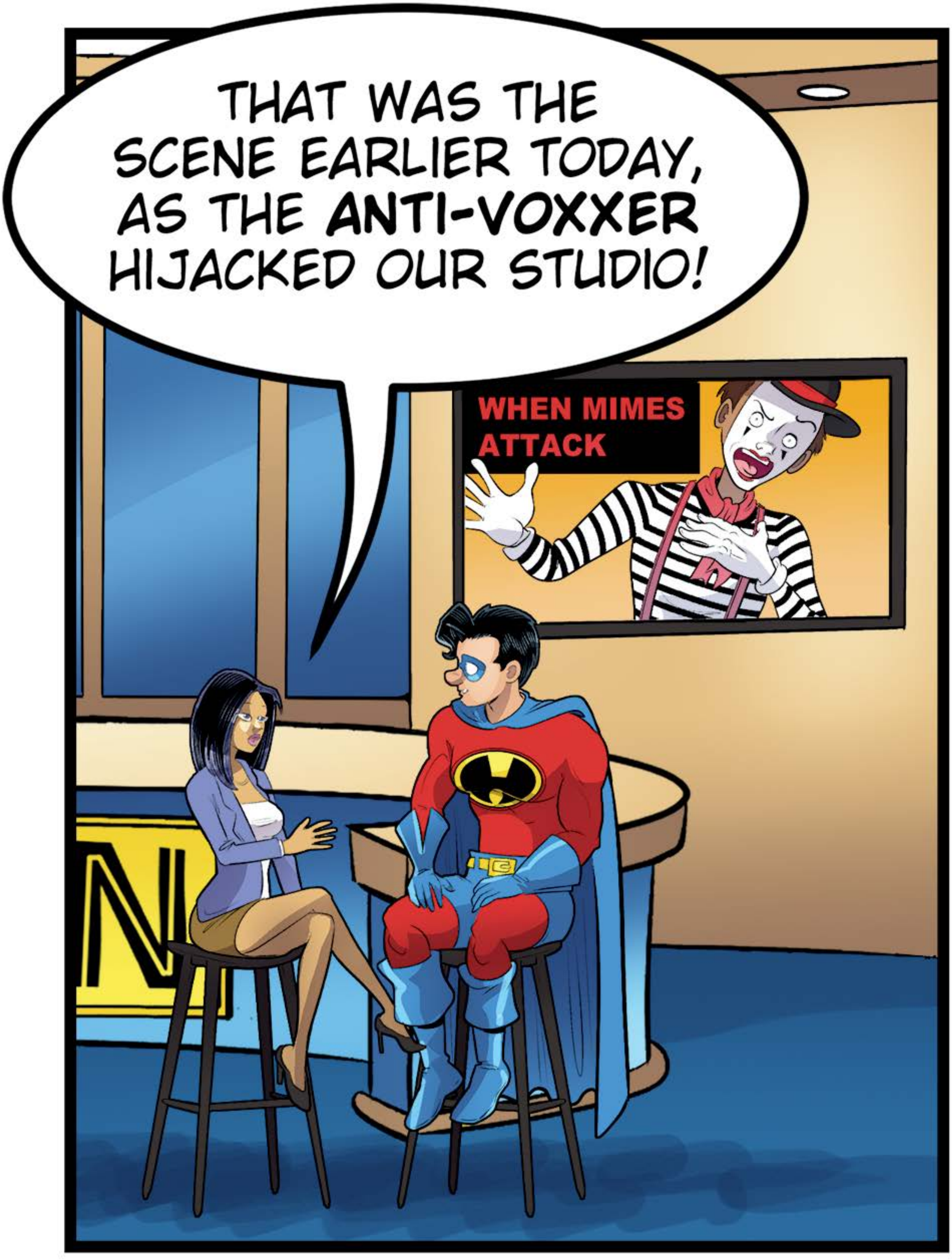
WORKERS ARE TRAPPED AT THEIR DESKS, UNABLE TO PHONE FOR HELP.


SECURITY GUARDS ARE STUCK INSIDE INVISIBLE CONSTRAINTS.

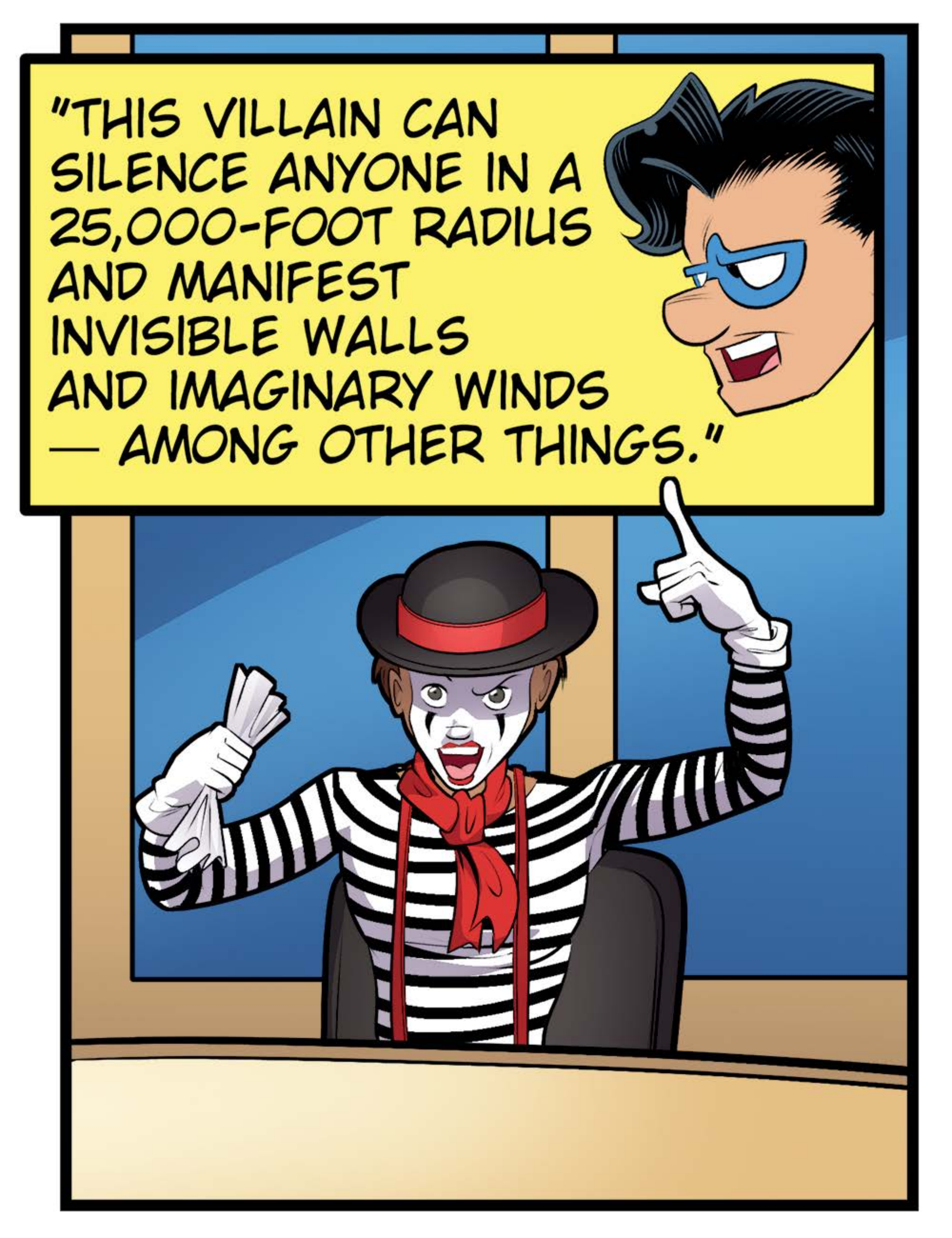

PRESENTLY, THE MENACE BEHIND THE MAYHEM STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS.
THE ANTI-VOXXER
NOTE: "VOX" IS LATIN FOR "VOICE."


A MYSTERIOUS INDOOR WIND BLOWS THE ANCHORS AWAY FROM THE NEWS DESK AS HE APPROACHES!
FNN
HE HAS THE RAPT ATTENTION OF THE CITY — AND THE NATION!

THERE HAVE BEEN BETTER-THOUGHT-OUT SCHEMES...
BREAKING
EVIL MIME HIJACKS STUDIO
DELIVERS MANIFESTO ON AIR
1:35 P.M.
FNN
AT THIS HOUR


THAT WAS THE SCENE EARLIER TODAY, AS THE ANTI-VOXXER HIJACKED OUR STUDIO!
WHEN MIMES ATTACK

CAPTAIN HEROIC... CAN YOU DESCRIBE WHAT HAPPENED?
SURE!

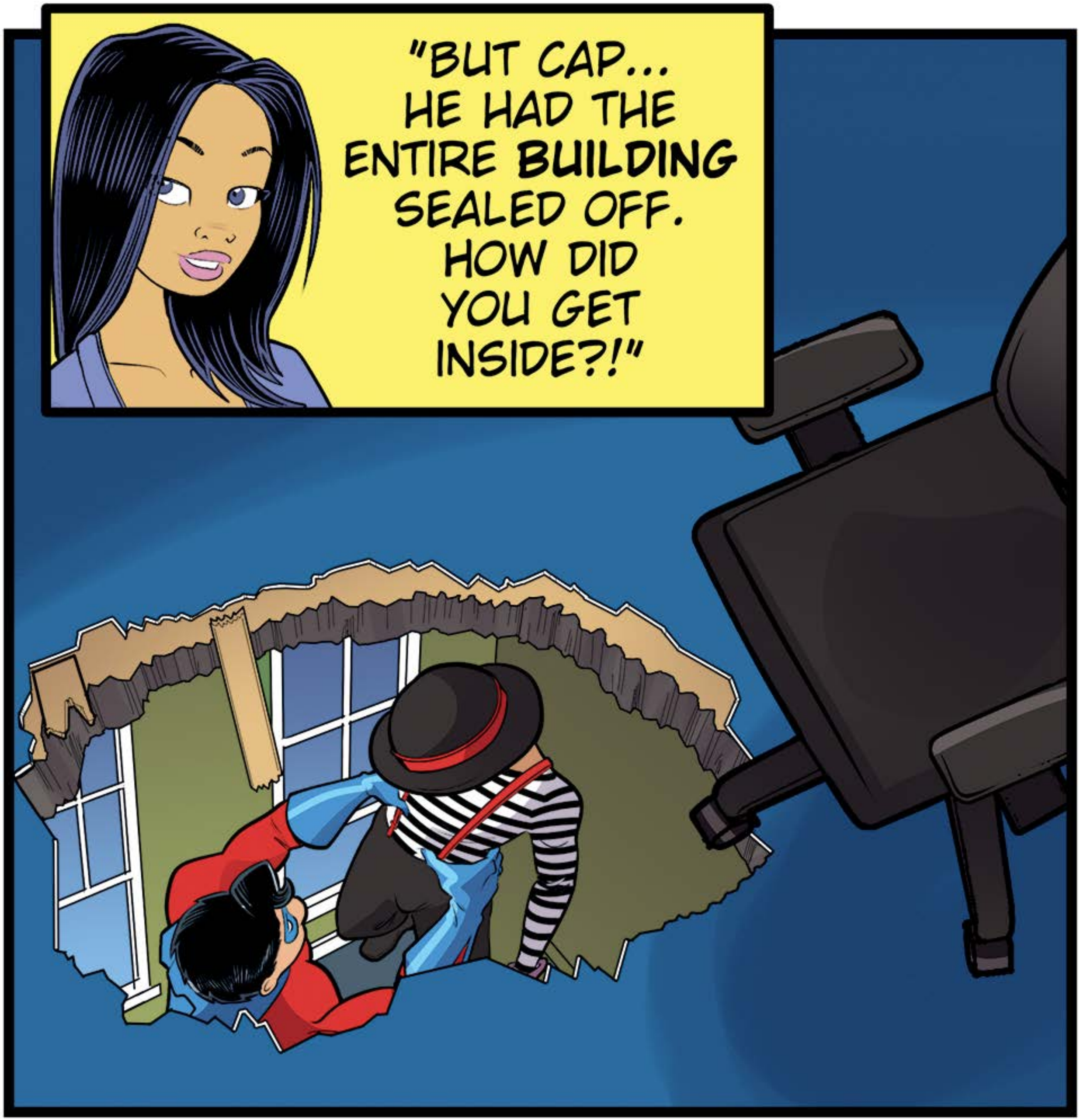

"THIS VILLAIN CAN SILENCE ANYONE IN A 25,000-FOOT RADIUS AND MANIFEST INVISIBLE WALLS AND IMAGINARY WINDS — AMONG OTHER THINGS."

"SO THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO GET TO HIM..."

ZIP

"FROM BELOW..."

IN


"BUT CAP... HE HAD THE ENTIRE BUILDING SEALED OFF. HOW DID YOU GET INSIDE?!"

Ohhhh,
I WAS ALREADY
IN...

How...
HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO HOLD THIS WINK?
WE'VE GOT ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES UNTIL COMMERCIAL.

GREAT JOB ON THE ANTI-VOXXER THWART, CAP.
BLACK TAXI
ICE
ICE
2 FOR $10
2 FOR 6

ONE QUESTION: THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THAT MIME LOSE HIS POWERS IS TO GET HIM TO TALK.
HOW'D YOU MANAGE THAT?!

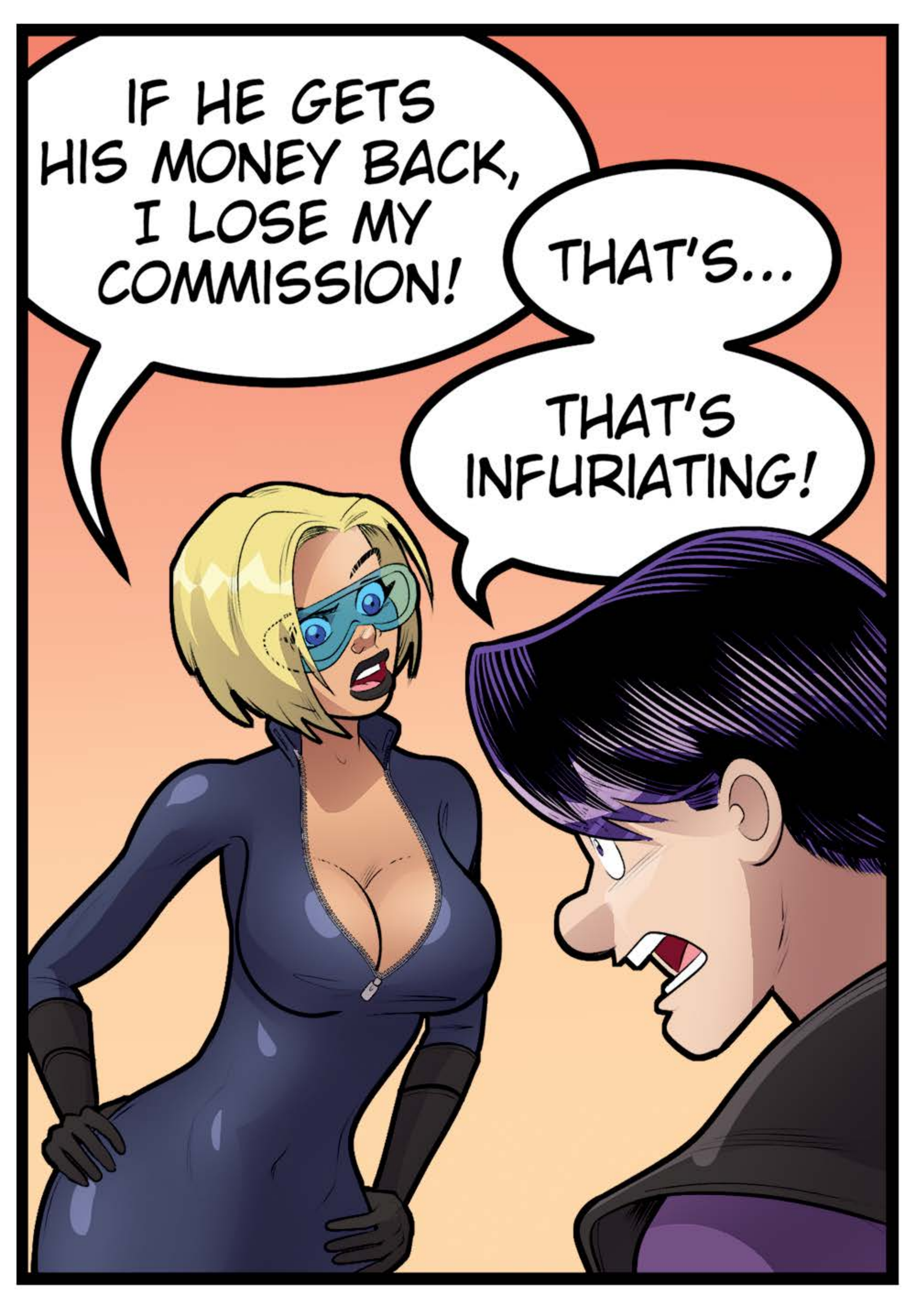
Ohhh...
I HAD A LITTLE HELP.

fffffuck...
fwomp

LATER, AT THE FAIRMOUNT CITY BRANCH OF EVIL INC...
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE?!
SINCE WHEN DO WE HAVE A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE?!?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU KNOW THAT EVIL MIME THAT CAPTAIN HEROIC THWARTED DOWNTOWN LAST WEEK?
HE WAS MY CLIENT.

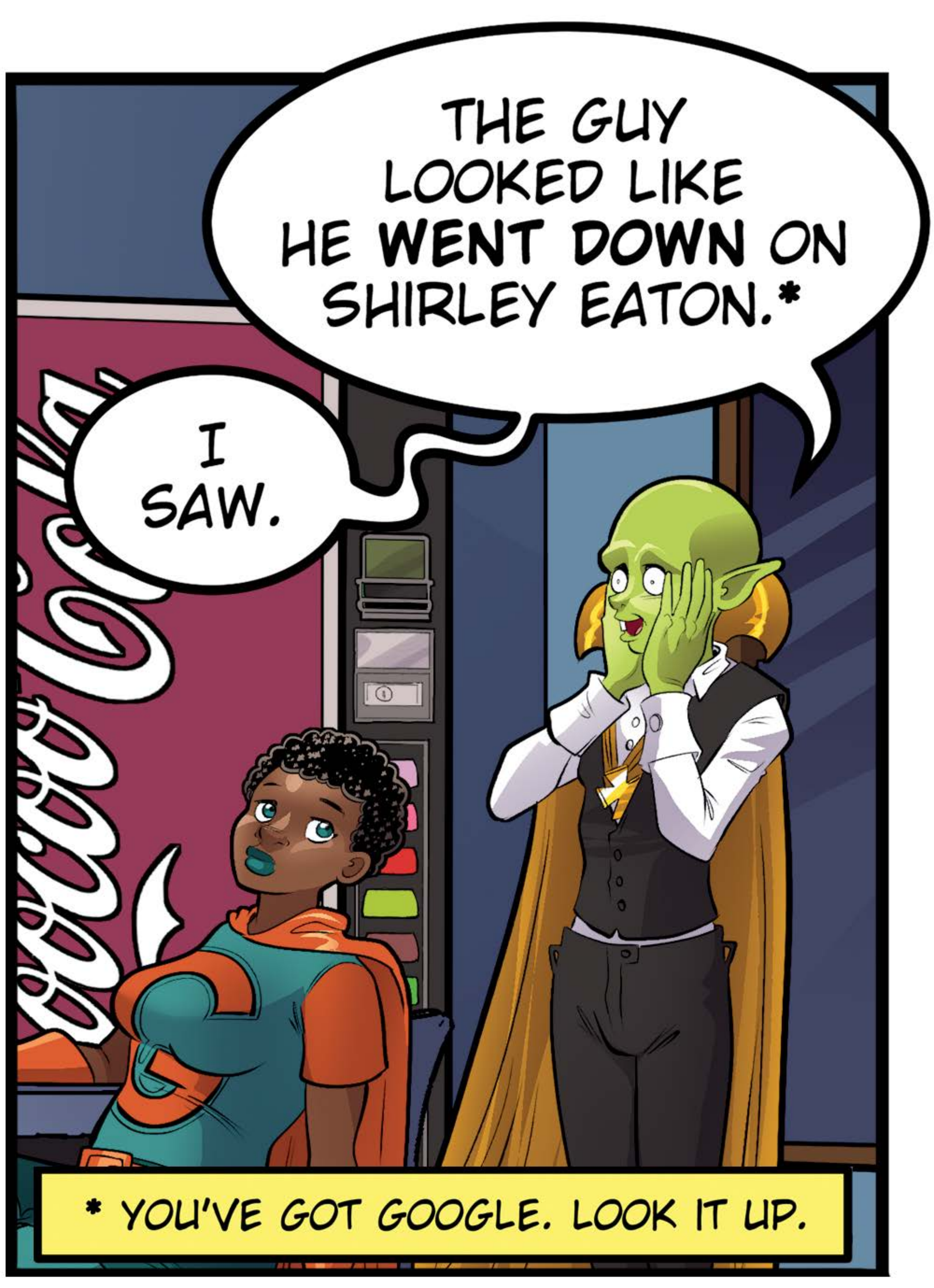
HE SAYS OUR BRANCH NOW OFFERS YOUR MONEY BACK IF OUR PRODUCTS OR SERVICES FAIL!

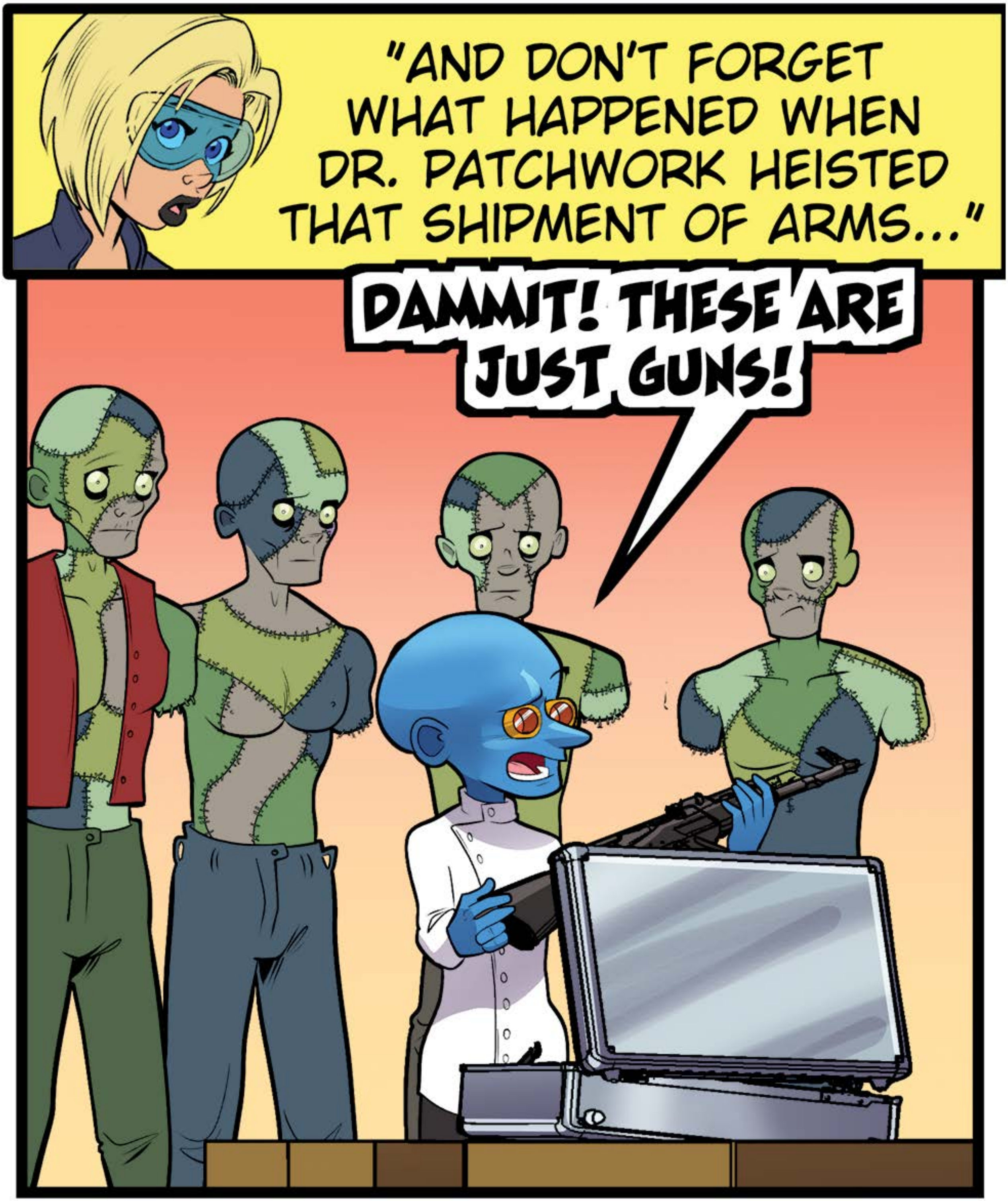

IF HE GETS HIS MONEY BACK, I LOSE MY COMMISSION!
THAT'S...
THAT'S INFURIATING!

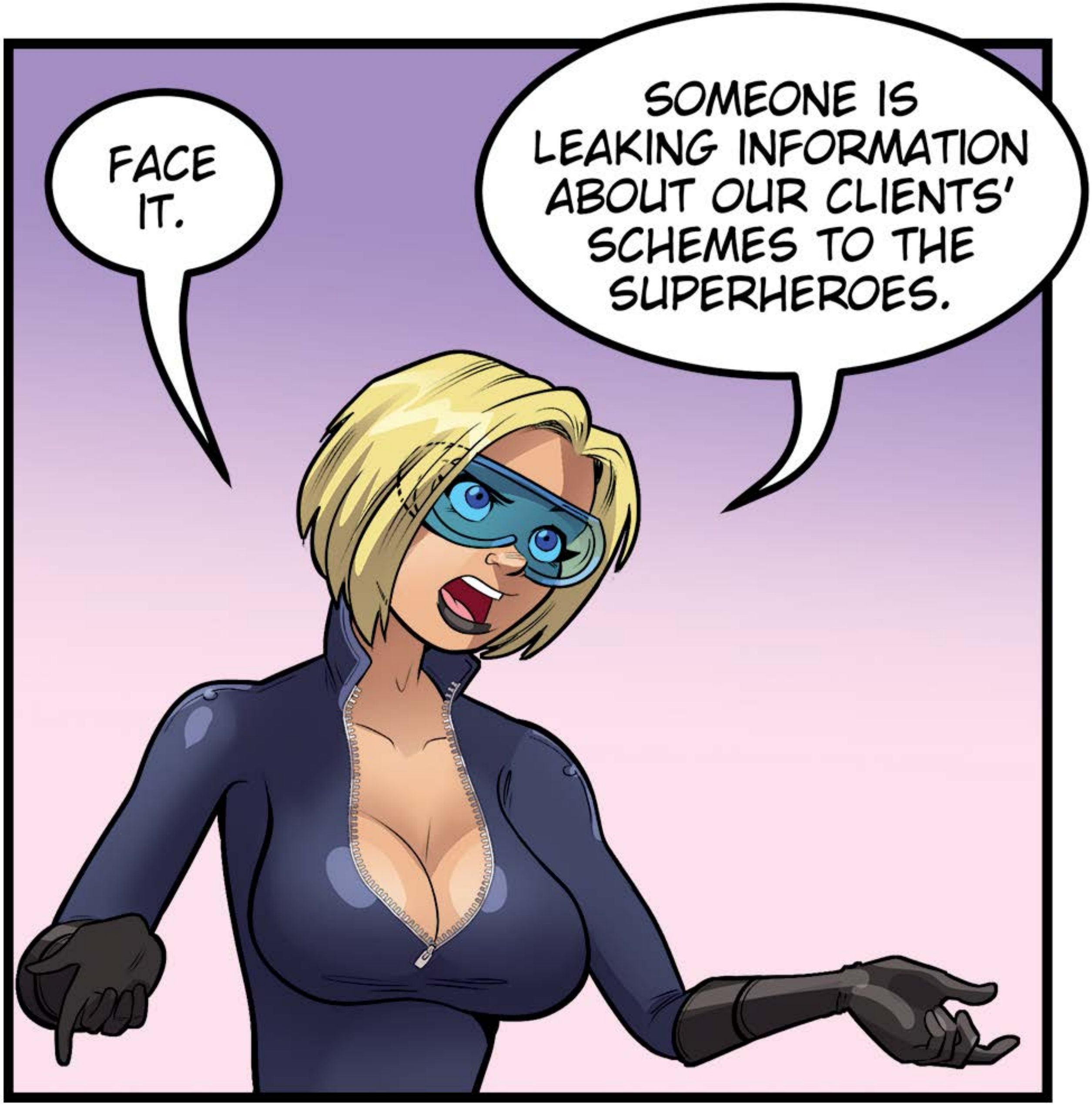
YOU'RE SALARIED!
HOWCOME YOU GET A COMMISSION?!?

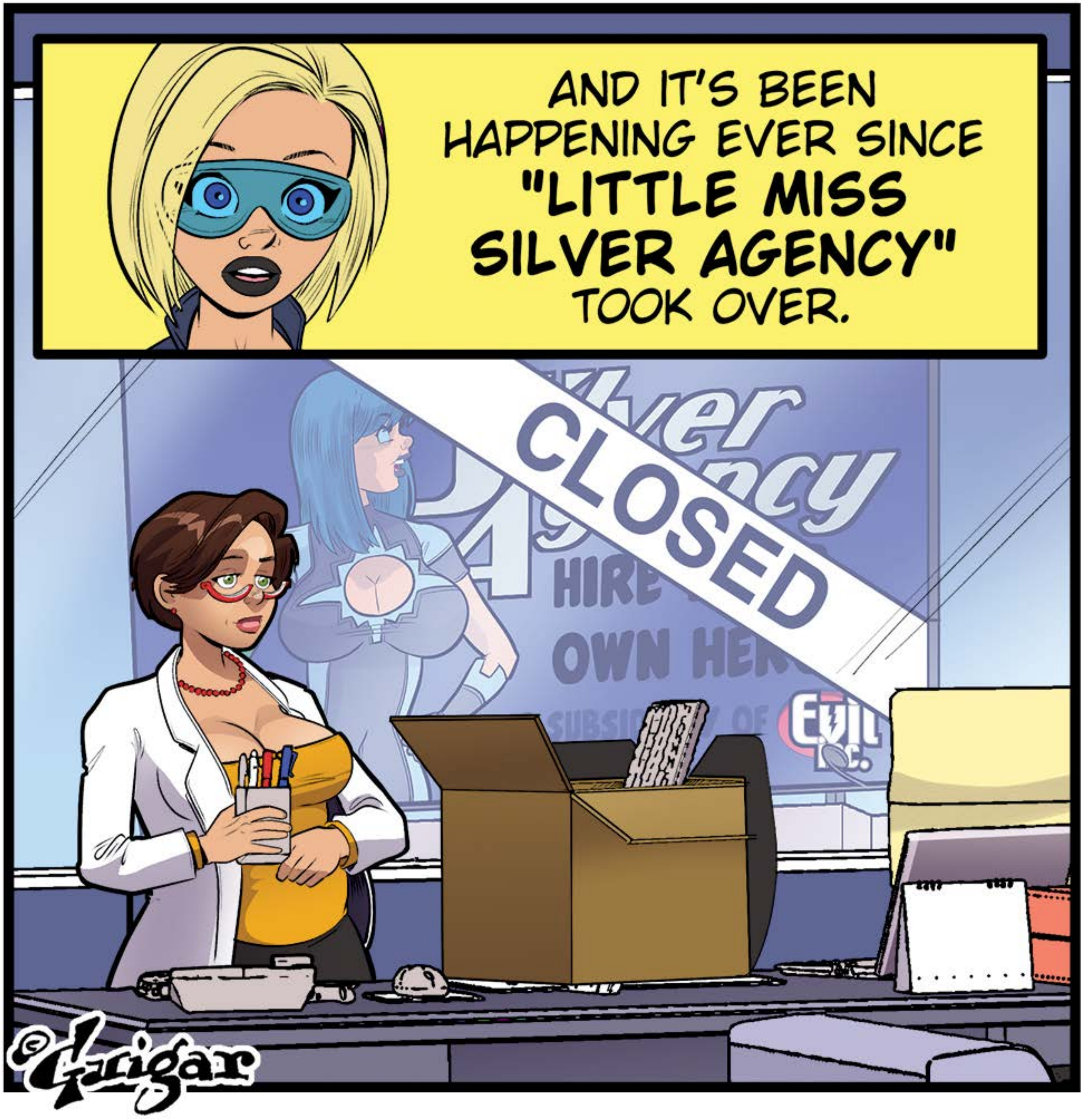
THINK ABOUT IT! TO BE INSIDE THE BUILDING, CAPTAIN HEROIC HAD TO KNOW ABOUT THE MIME'S PLANS IN ADVANCE!

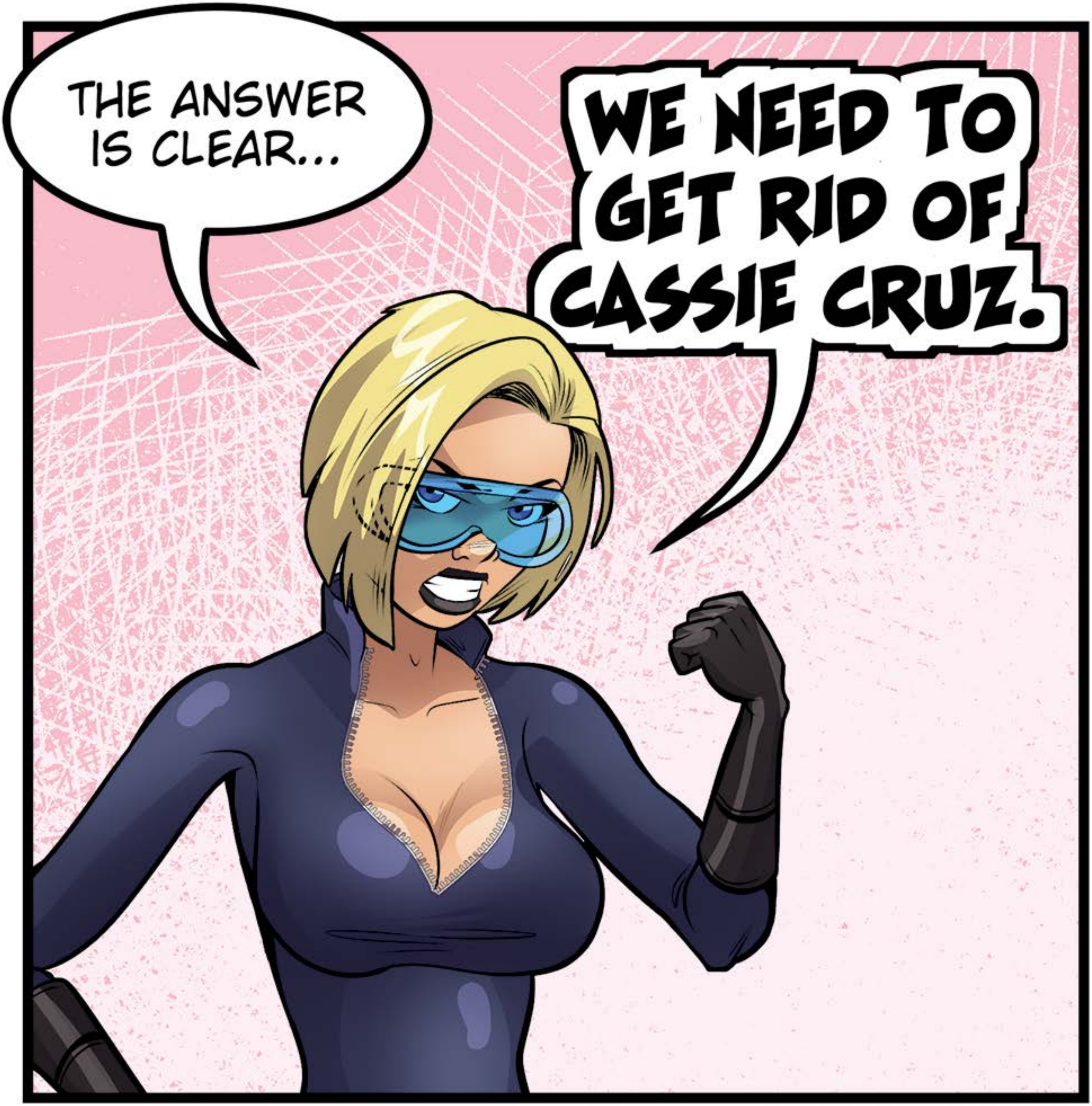
That's odd.
WHEN DREADSHADE CRACKED THE SAFE AT FAIRMOUNT BANK, HE GOT GLITTER-BOMBED!


THE GUY LOOKED LIKE HE WENT DOWN ON SHIRLEY EATON.*
I SAW.
* YOU'VE GOT GOOGLE. LOOK IT UP.

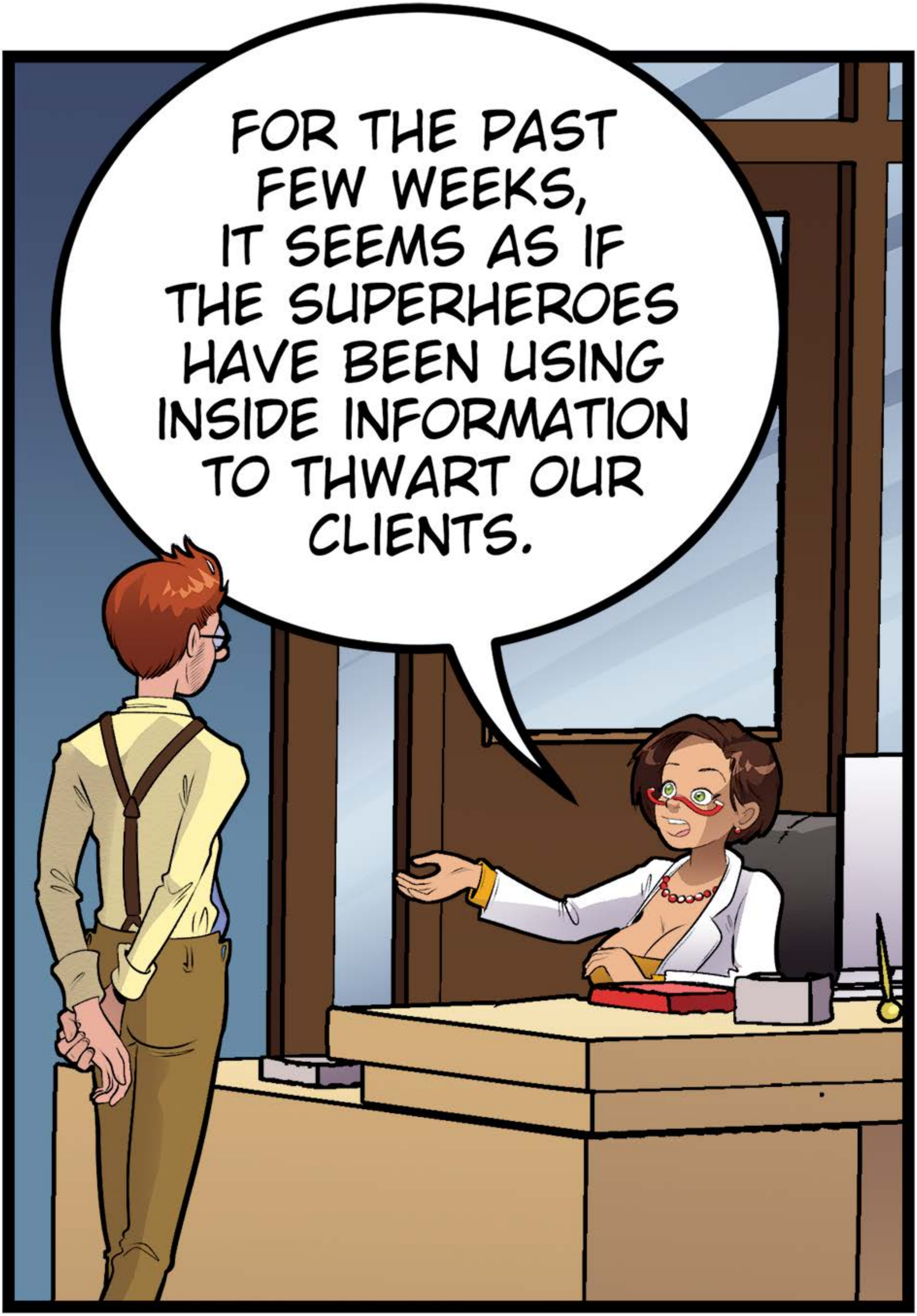

"AND DON'T FORGET WHAT HAPPENED WHEN DR. PATCHWORK HEISTED THAT SHIPMENT OF ARMS..."
DAMMIT! THESE ARE JUST GUNS!

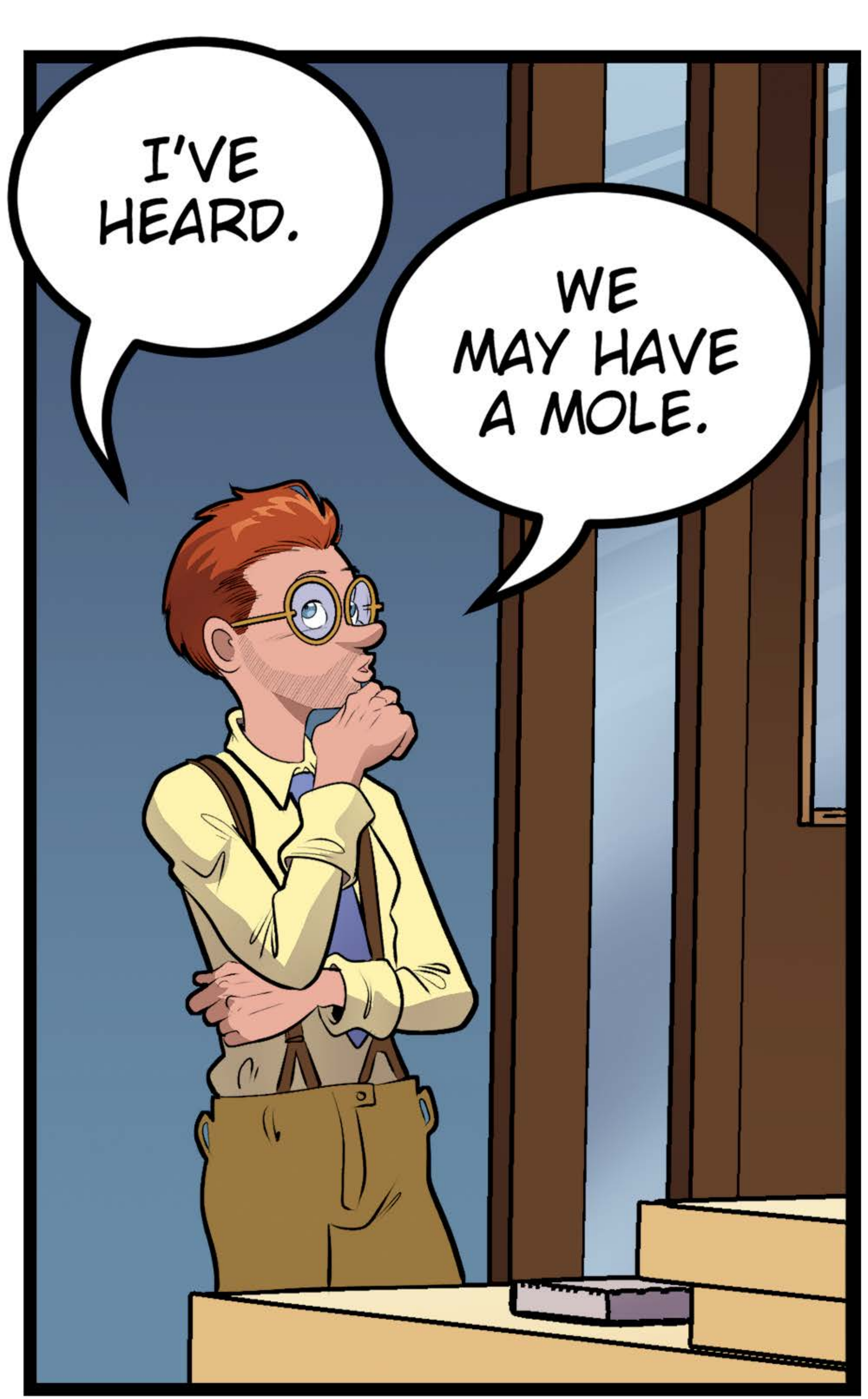

FACE IT.
SOMEONE IS LEAKING INFORMATION ABOUT OUR CLIENTS' SCHEMES TO THE SUPERHEROES.


AND IT'S BEEN HAPPENING EVER SINCE "LITTLE MISS SILVER AGENCY" TOOK OVER.
CLOSED
HIRE
OWN HER
SUBSIDIARY OF
EVIL INC.
©Arigar


THE ANSWER IS CLEAR...
WE NEED TO GET RID OF CASSIE CRUZ.

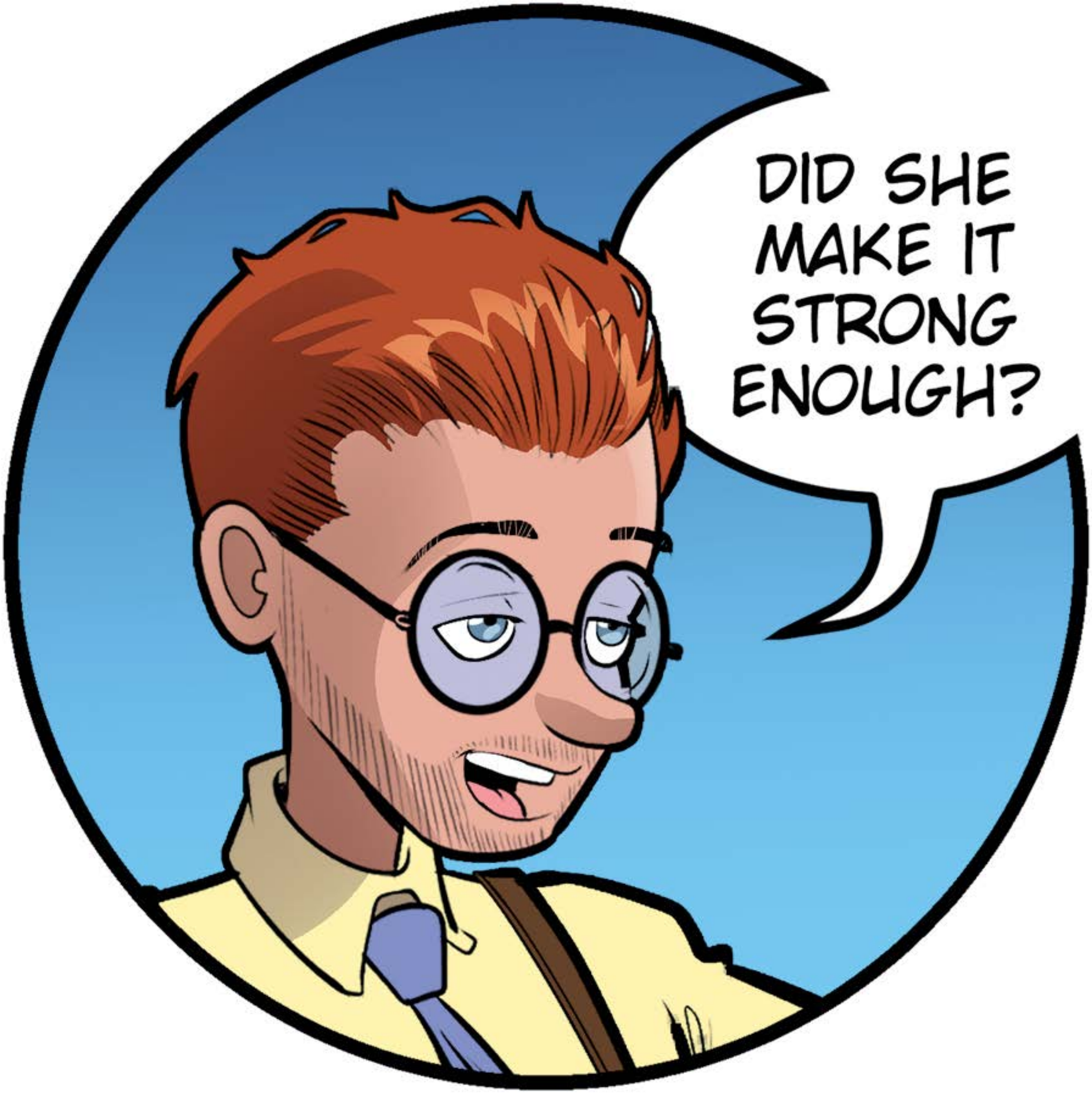
THE NEXT MORNING...
CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU, JEREMY...
©Grigar

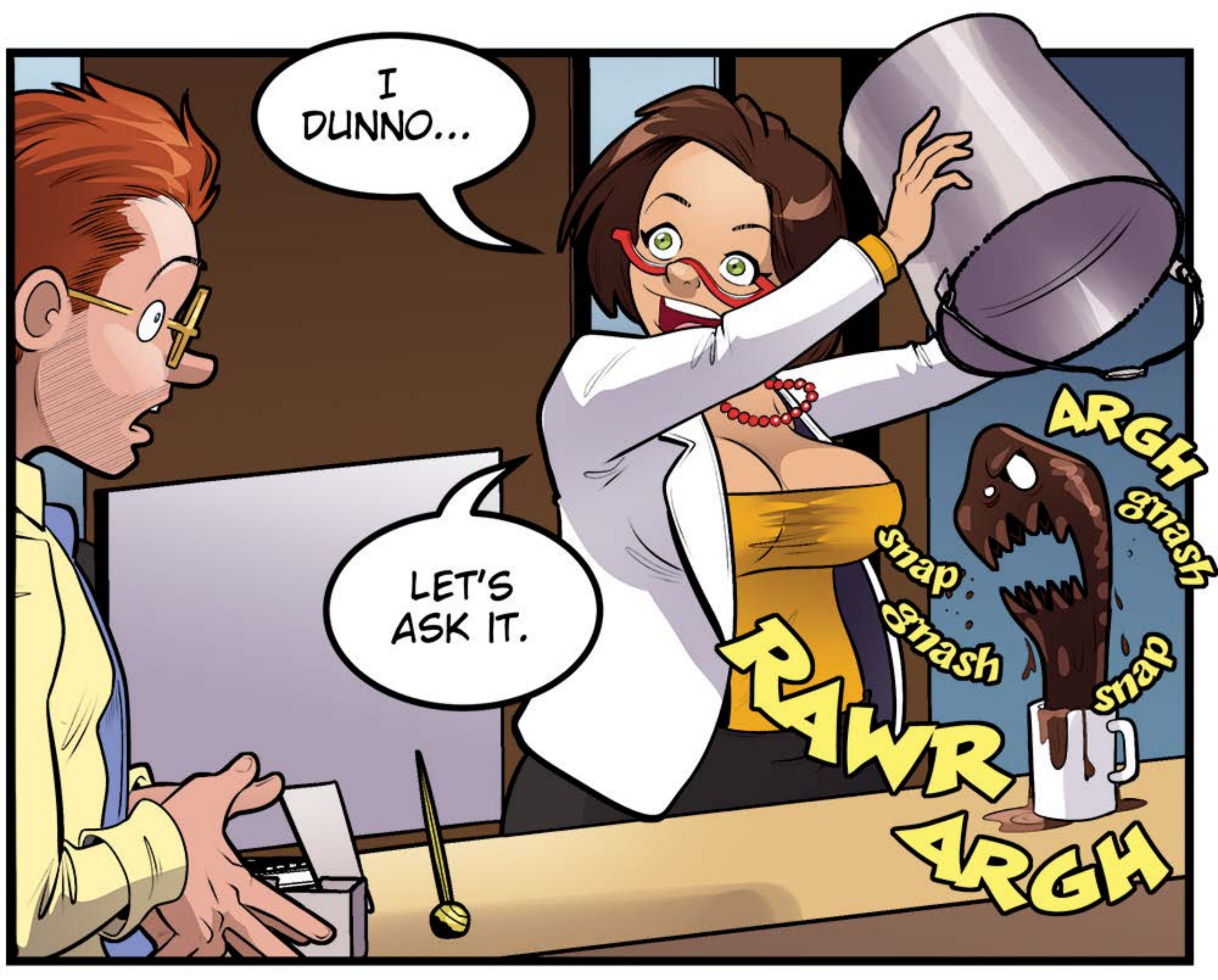

FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS, IT SEEMS AS IF THE SUPERHEROES HAVE BEEN USING INSIDE INFORMATION TO THWART OUR CLIENTS.

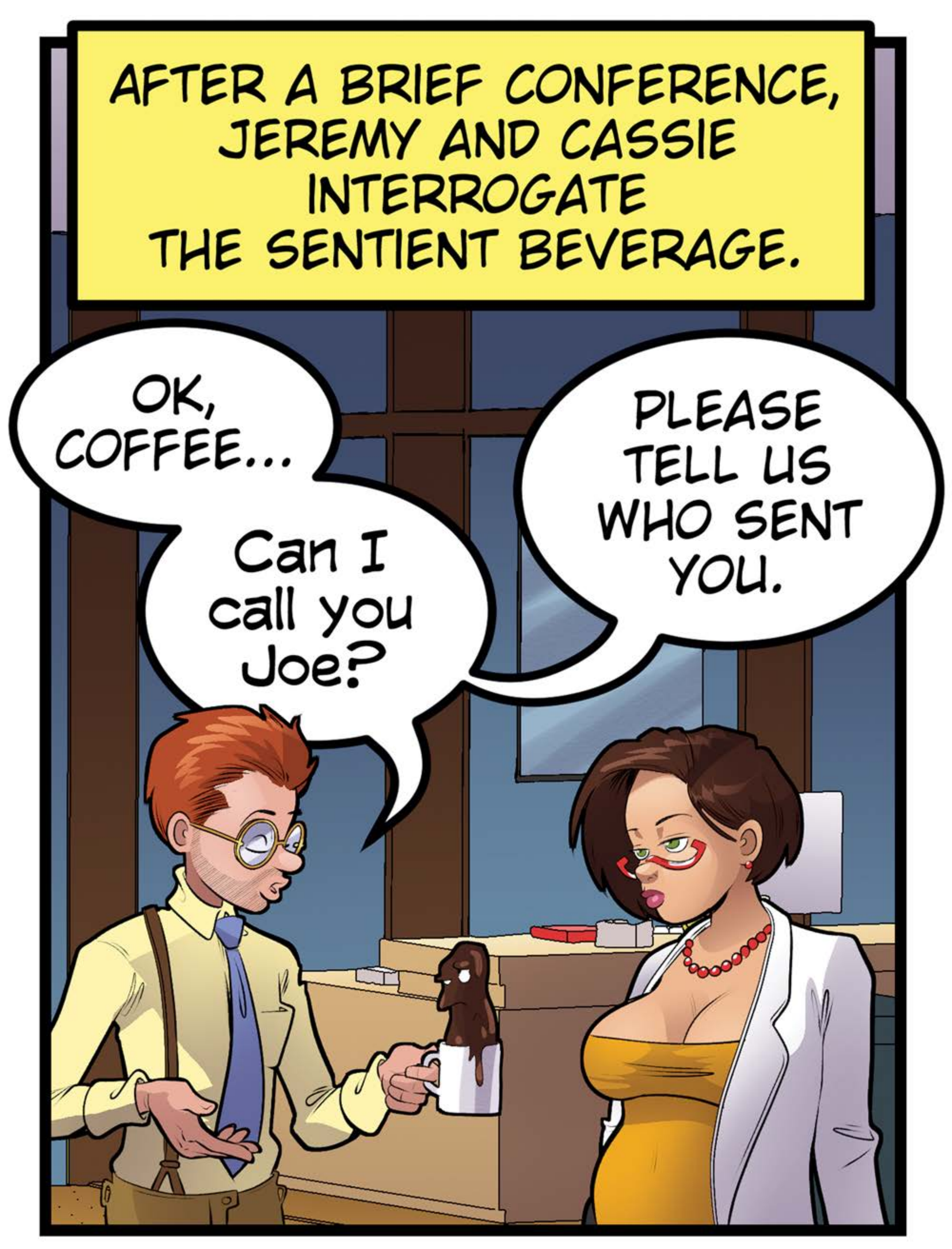

I'VE HEARD.
WE MAY HAVE A MOLE.

THE EMPLOYEES THINK IT'S ME!
AND THEY'RE MAD AS HELL!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS.
THIS VERY MORNING, DESI WANTED TO BRING YOU A HOT CUP OF COFFEE AS SOON AS YOU GOT TO THE OFFICE!
SHE EVEN ASKED HOW YOU TAKE IT.

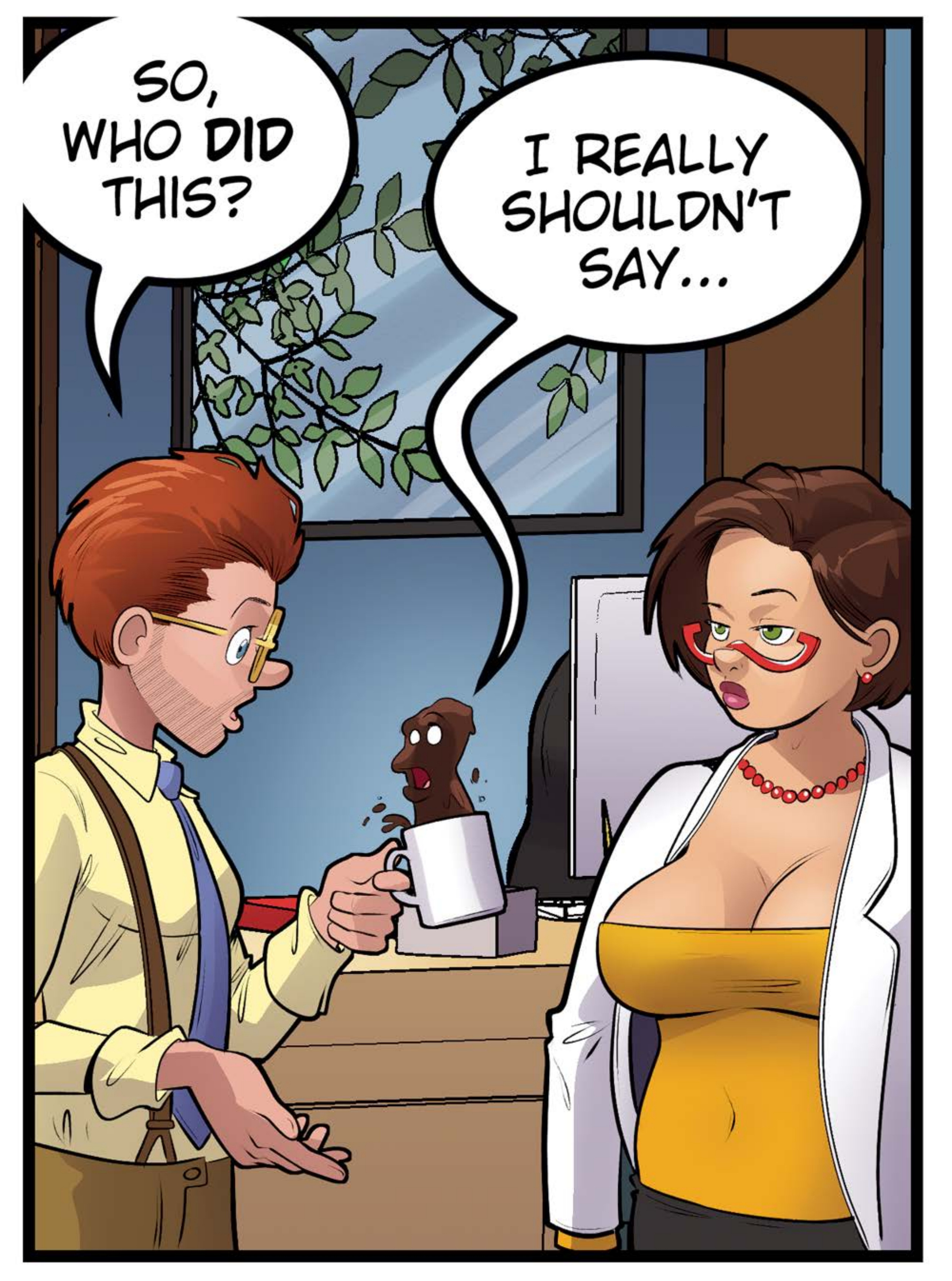

DID SHE MAKE IT STRONG ENOUGH?

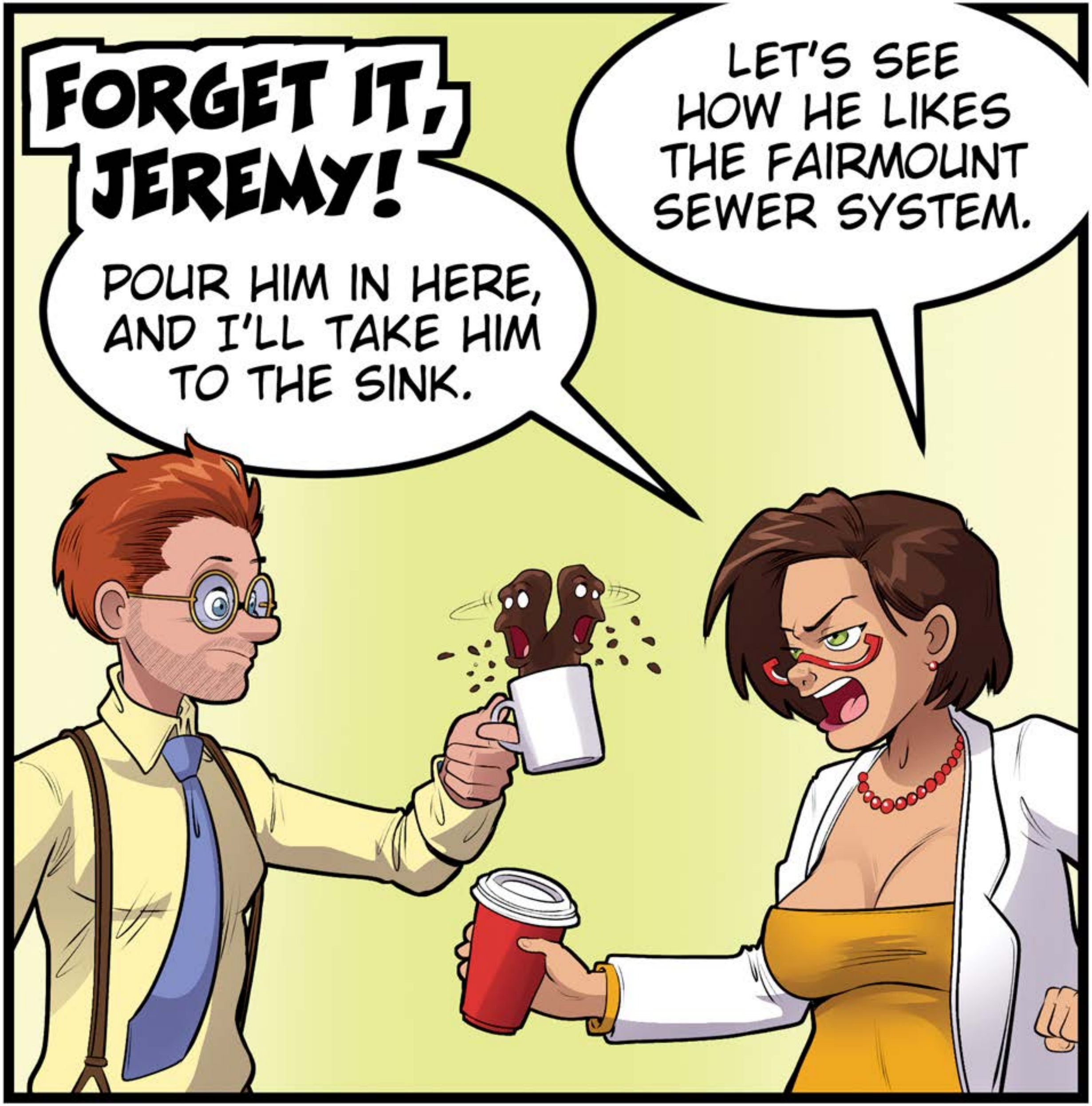

I DUNNO...
LET'S ASK IT.
ARGH
gnash
snap
snash
snap
RAWR
ARGH


AFTER A BRIEF CONFERENCE, JEREMY AND CASSIE INTERROGATE THE SENTIENT BEVERAGE.
OK, COFFEE...
Can I call you Joe?
PLEASE TELL US WHO SENT YOU.

ALL I KNOW IS... I WAS DOING MY TIME IN THE SPIRIT REALM, WHEN I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF ANIMATING THIS JAVA.

THAT MUSTA BEEN A REAL BREWED AWAKENING!
NO WONDER YOU'RE BITTER!
Ha
Ha
Ha
Ha
Ha
Ha


SO, WHO DID THIS?
I REALLY SHOULDN'T SAY...

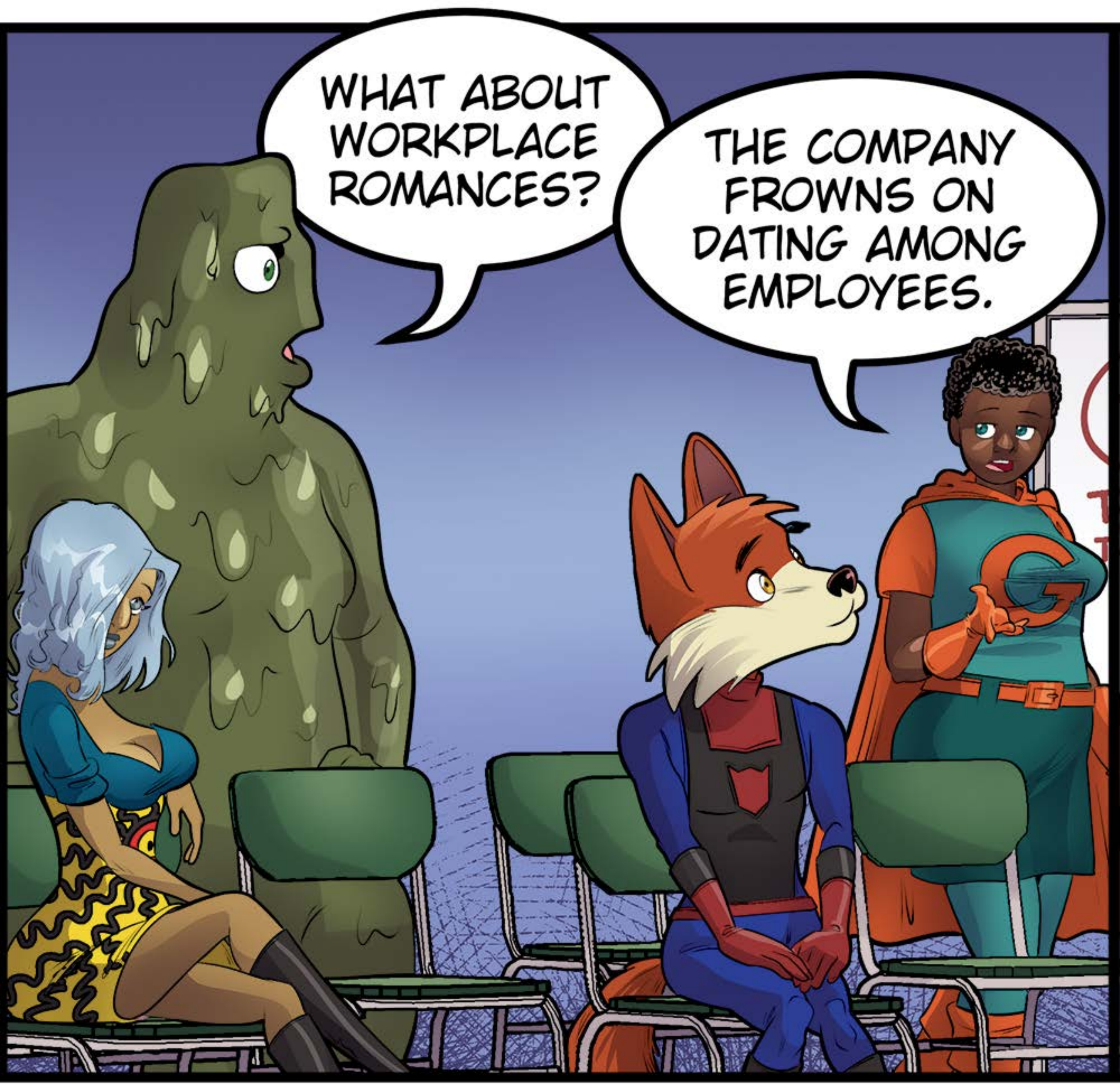

FORGET IT, JEREMY!
POUR HIM IN HERE, AND I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE SINK.
LET'S SEE HOW HE LIKES THE FAIRMOUNT SEWER SYSTEM.

OK! OK! I'LL SPILL!
IT WAS THE RED DEVIL GIRL!
SHE TOLD ME TO ATTACK YOU, AND...
AND...
Awww, beans.
YOU GOT ME.

YOU FELL FOR THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK.
GOOD CUP, BAD CUP.

AFTER THEIR COFFEE BREAK...
COULD THE MOLE BE SOMEONE FROM THE SILVER AGENCY CREW?
©Grigar

"NO... THEY'VE BEEN IN ORIENTATION ALL THIS TIME. THEY WOULDN'T HAVE ACCESS TO HIGH-LEVEL INTELLIGENCE."


WHAT ABOUT WORKPLACE ROMANCES?
THE COMPANY FROWNS ON DATING AMONG EMPLOYEES.

THAT'S NOT GONNA STOP ME FROM ASKING A **SMOKESHOW** LIKE LIGHTNING LADY OUT ON A DATE!

SAFETY FIRST

THEN PULL THE TRIGGER

DENTAL PLAN

• ALL NON-VENOMOUS EMPLOYEES

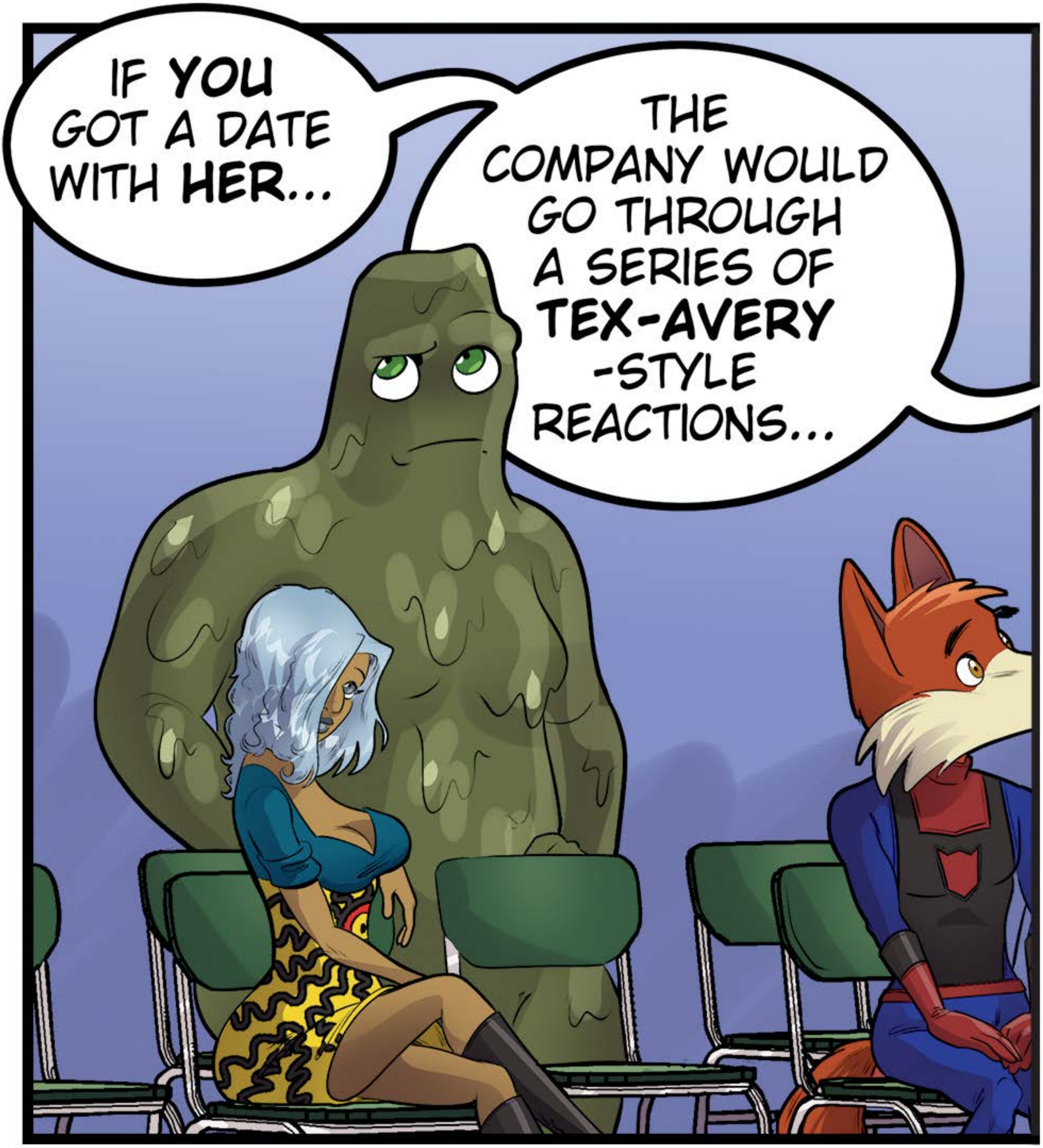
PENSION PLAN
↳ RETIRED

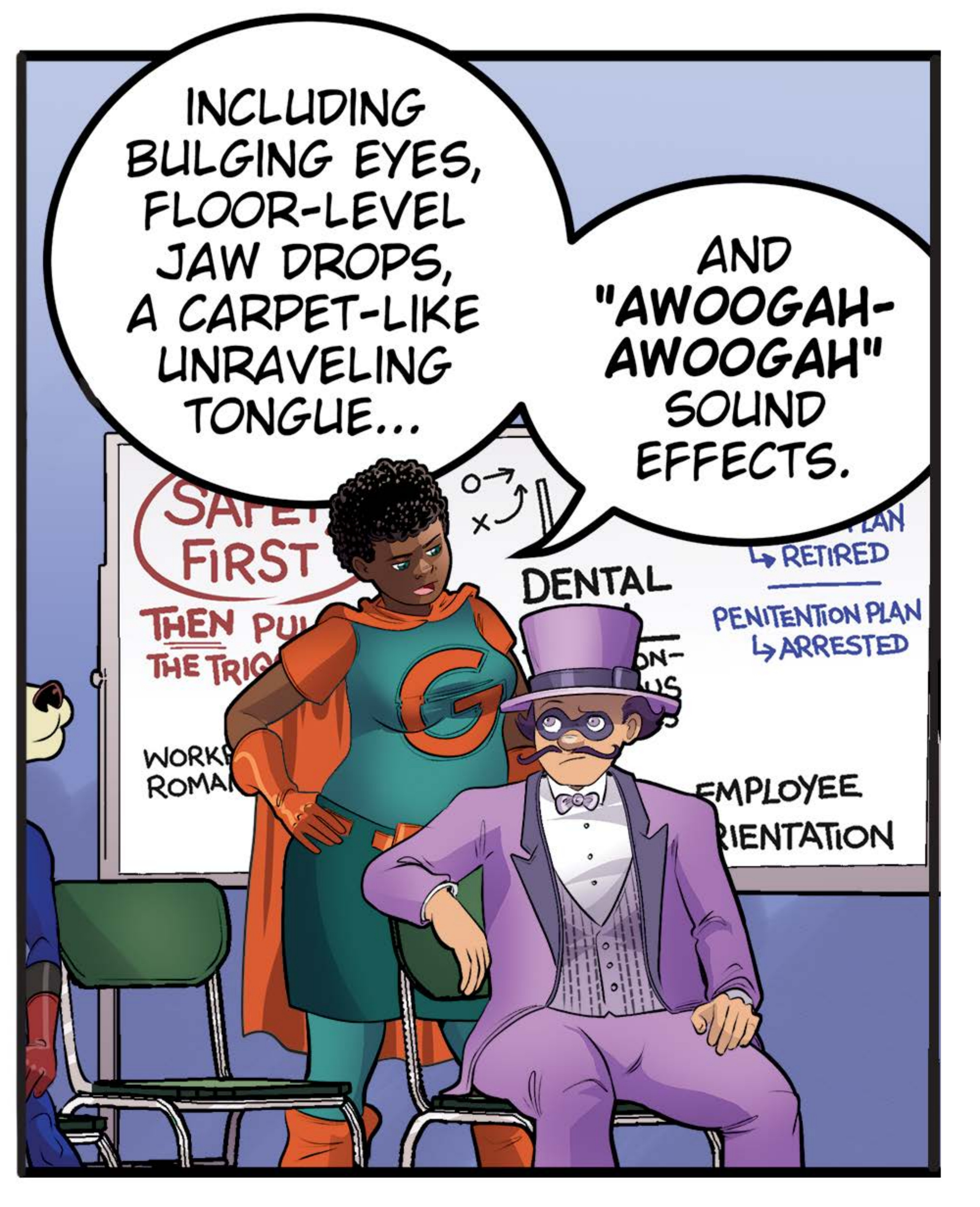
PENITENTION PLAN
↳ ARRESTED

WORKPLACE ROMANCE

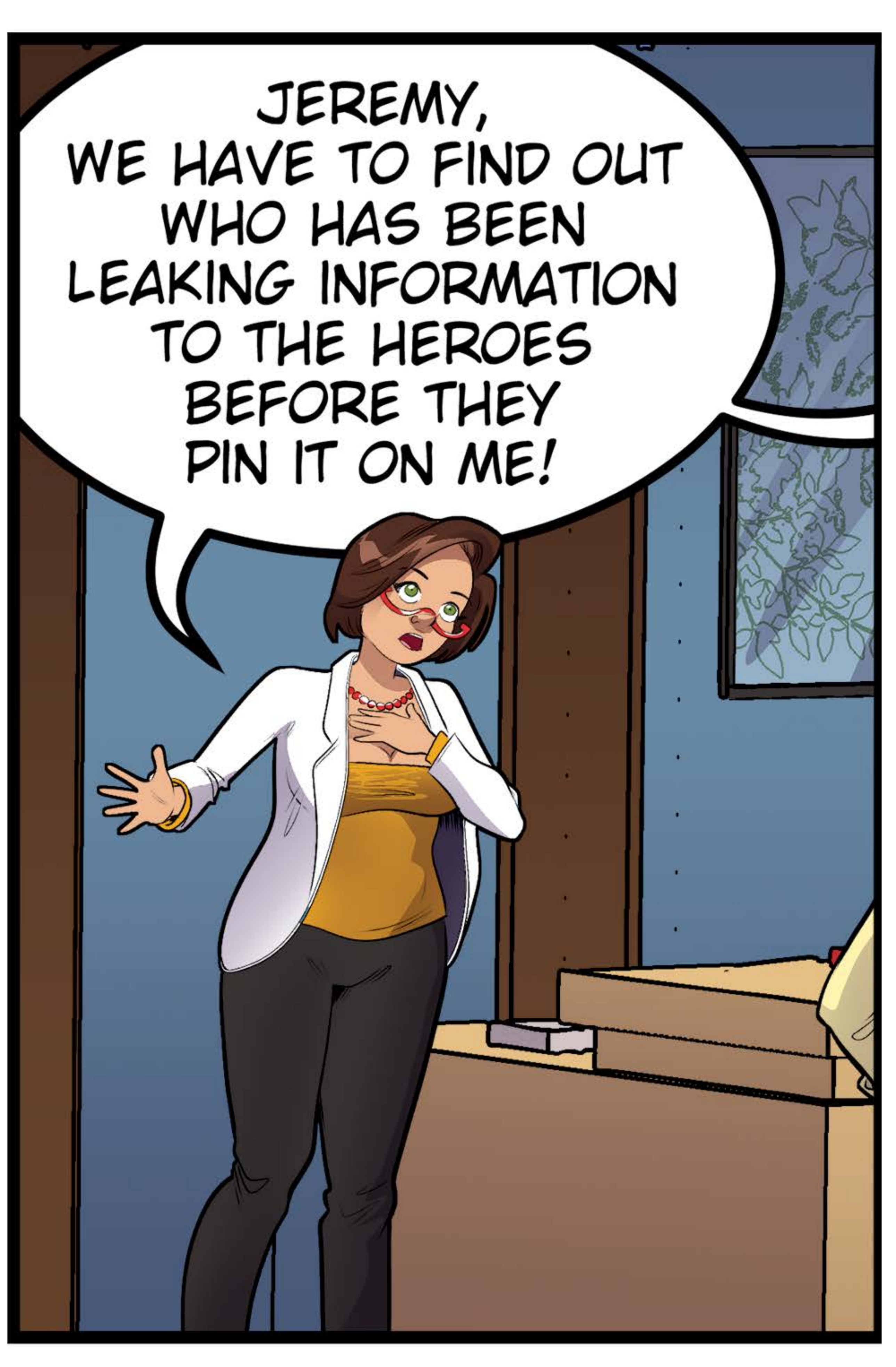
EMPLOYEE ORIENTATION

"...OR ANY INTELLIGENCE, FOR THAT MATTER."


IF YOU GOT A DATE WITH HER...
THE COMPANY WOULD GO THROUGH A SERIES OF TEX-AVERY -STYLE REACTIONS...

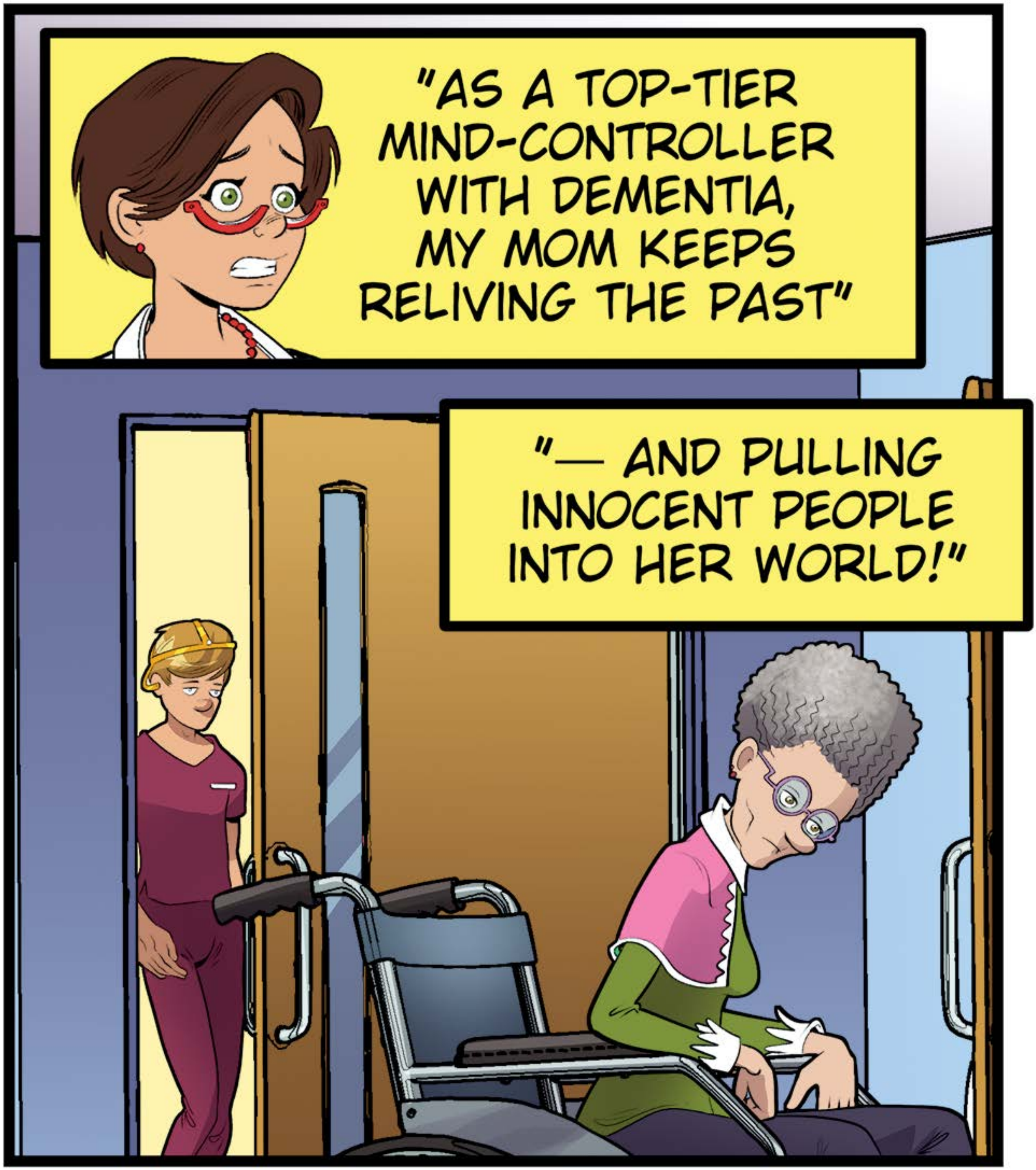

INCLUDING BULGING EYES, FLOOR-LEVEL JAW DROPS, A CARPET-LIKE UNRAVELING TONGUE...
AND "AWOOGAH-AWOOGAH" SOUND EFFECTS.
SAFETY FIRST
THEN PU
THE TRIG
DENTAL
RETIRED
PENITENTION PLAN
ARRESTED
WORKP
ROMAN
EMPLOYEE
RIENTATION

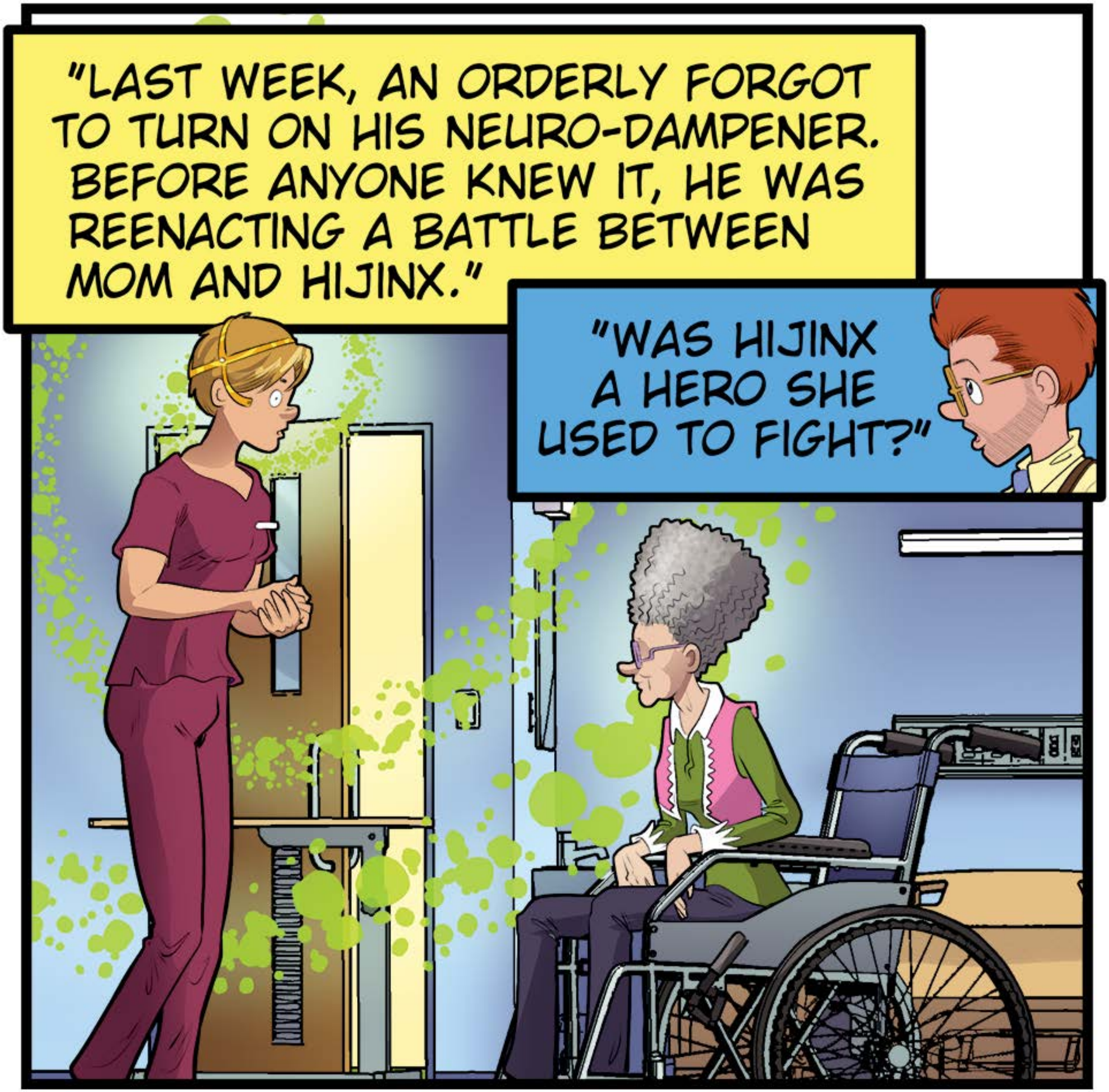
...AND THEN IT WOULD FROWN.
ION PLAN
RETIRED
PLAN
ALL NON-
OMOUS
EMPLOYEES


JEREMY, WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO HAS BEEN LEAKING INFORMATION TO THE HEROES BEFORE THEY PIN IT ON ME!

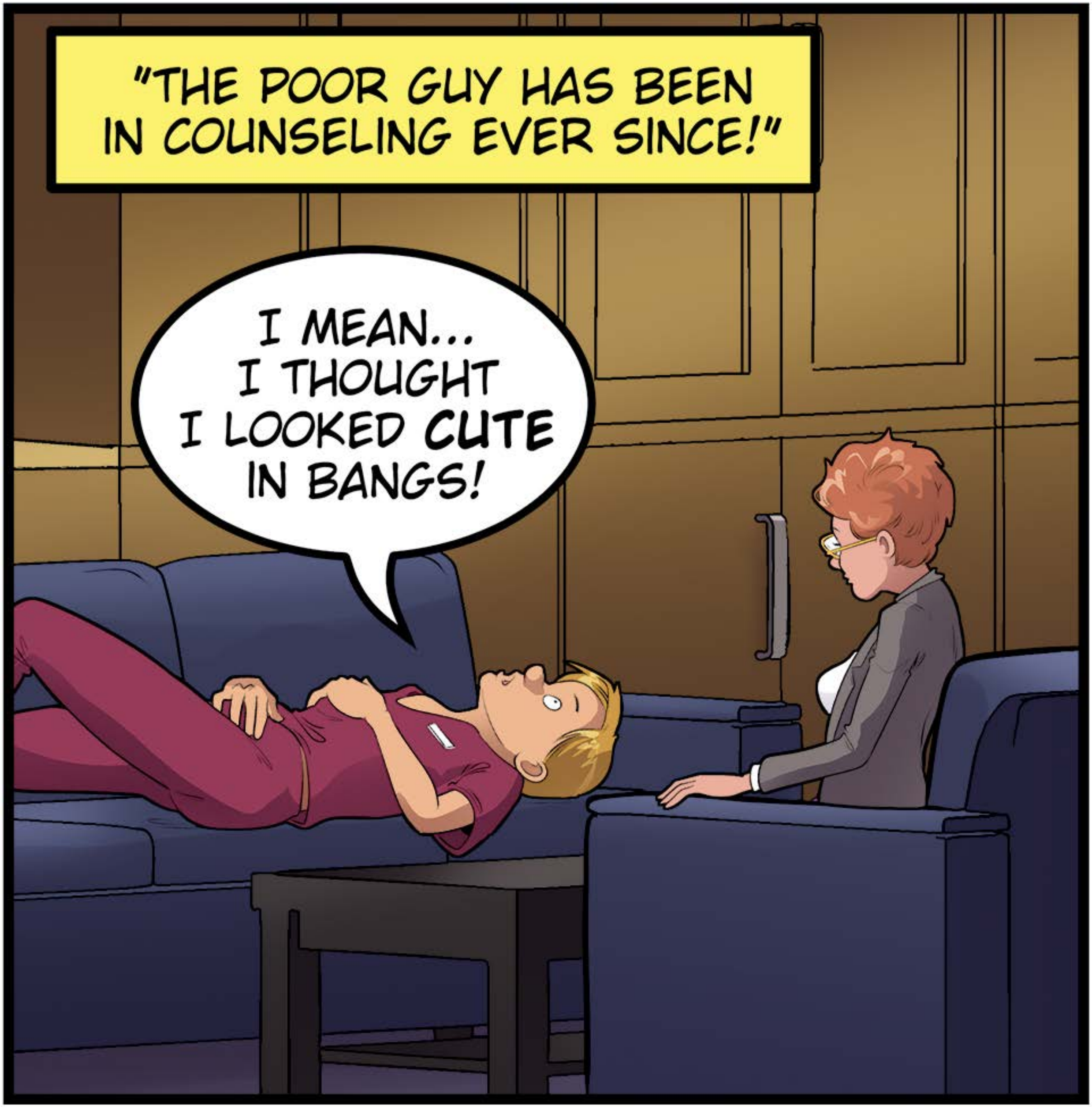
THE ONLY NURSING HOME CAPABLE OF CARING FOR MY MOTHER IS CONTINGENT ON MY JOB HERE!

— AND EVEN THEY HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL!
?

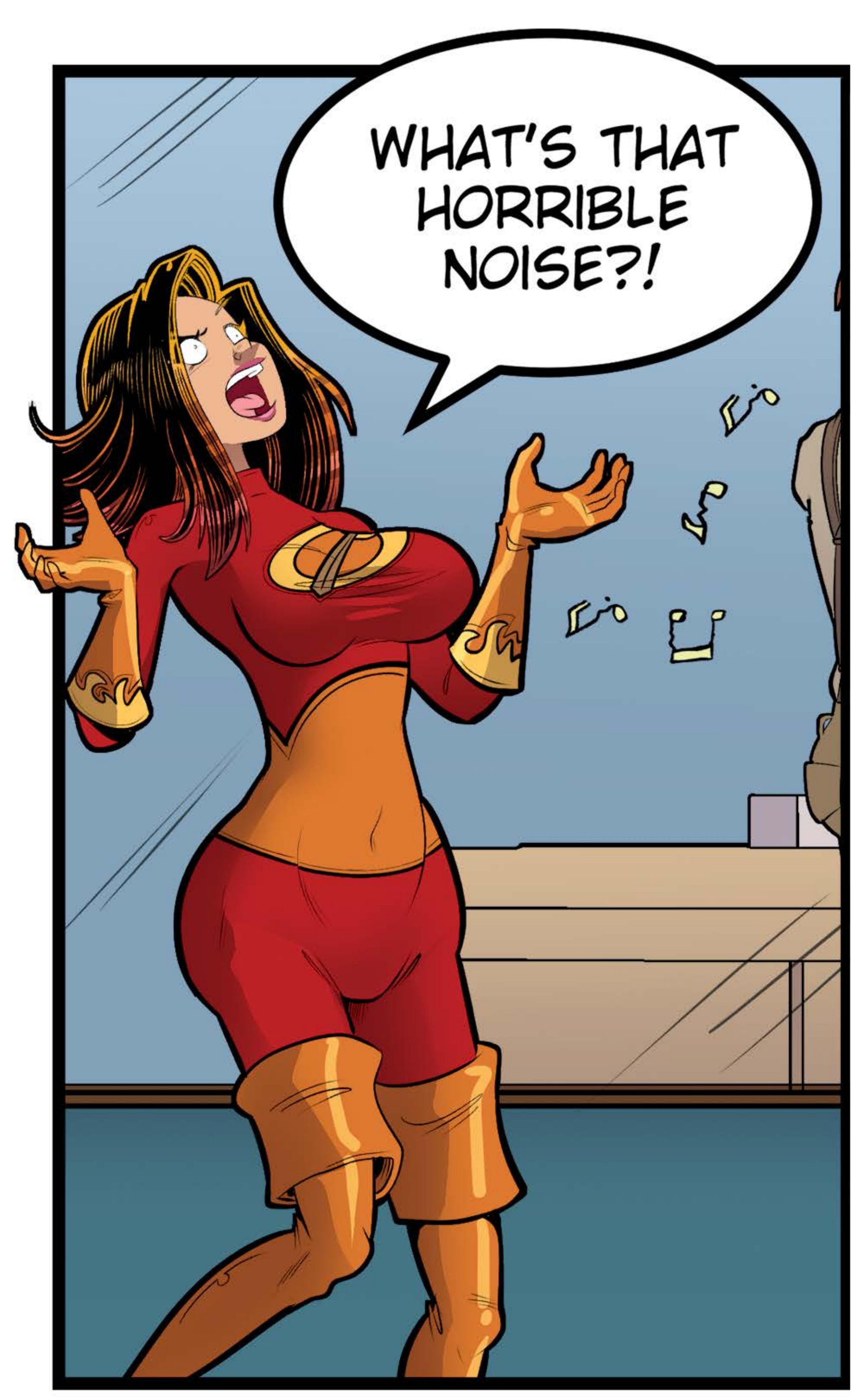

"AS A TOP-TIER MIND-CONTROLLER WITH DEMENTIA, MY MOM KEEPS RELIVING THE PAST"
"— AND PULLING INNOCENT PEOPLE INTO HER WORLD!"


"LAST WEEK, AN ORDERLY FORGOT TO TURN ON HIS NEURO-DAMPENER. BEFORE ANYONE KNEW IT, HE WAS REENACTING A BATTLE BETWEEN MOM AND HIJINX."
"WAS HIJINX A HERO SHE USED TO FIGHT?"

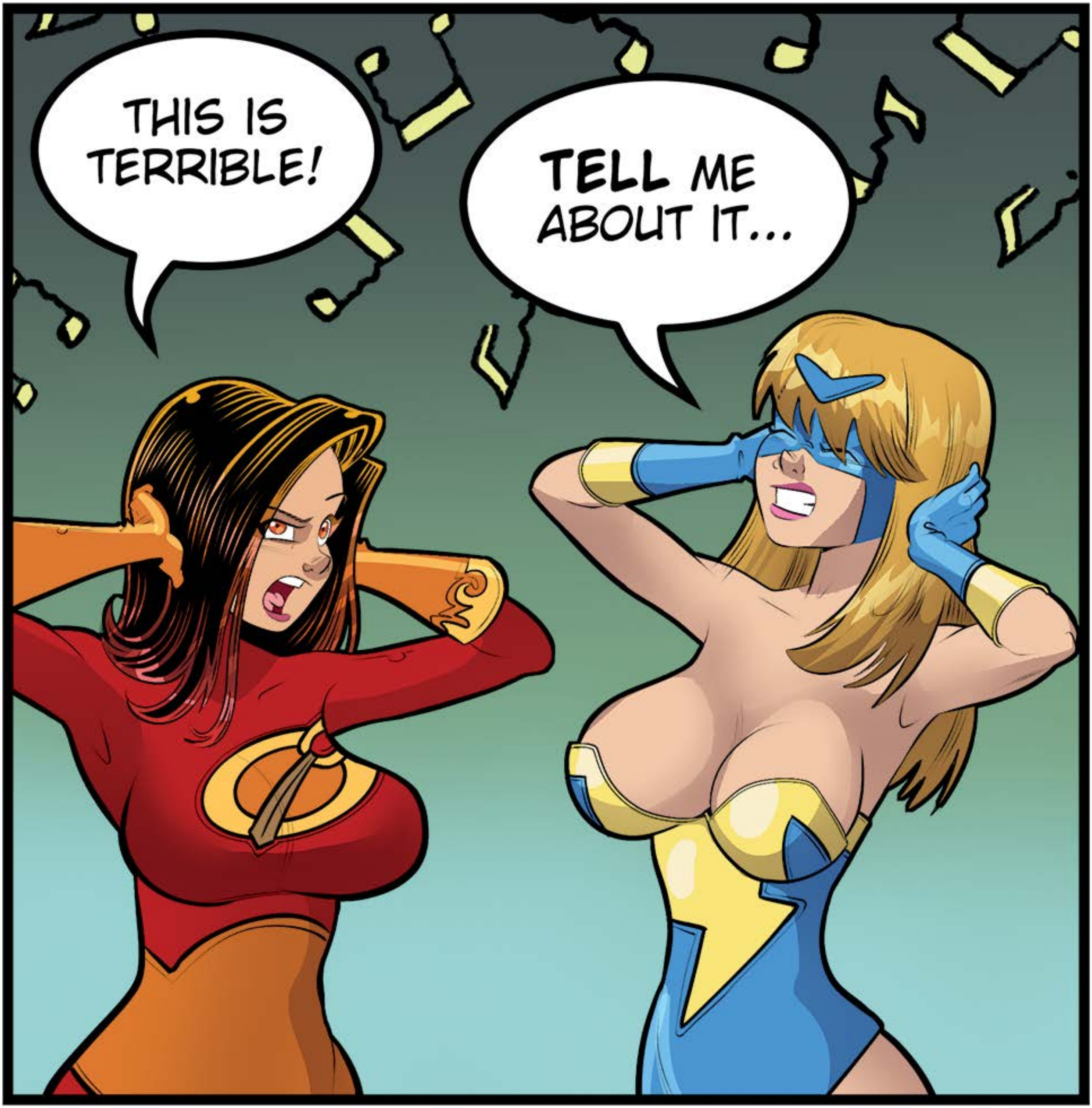
"WORSE. IT WAS A VILLAIN SHE HAD A RIVALRY WITH."
I WISH I COULD BE LIKE YOU.
IT MUST BE SO FREEING TO NOT STRESS OVER EVERY LITTLE POUND!


"THE POOR GUY HAS BEEN IN COUNSELING EVER SINCE!"
I MEAN... I THOUGHT I LOOKED CUTE IN BANGS!

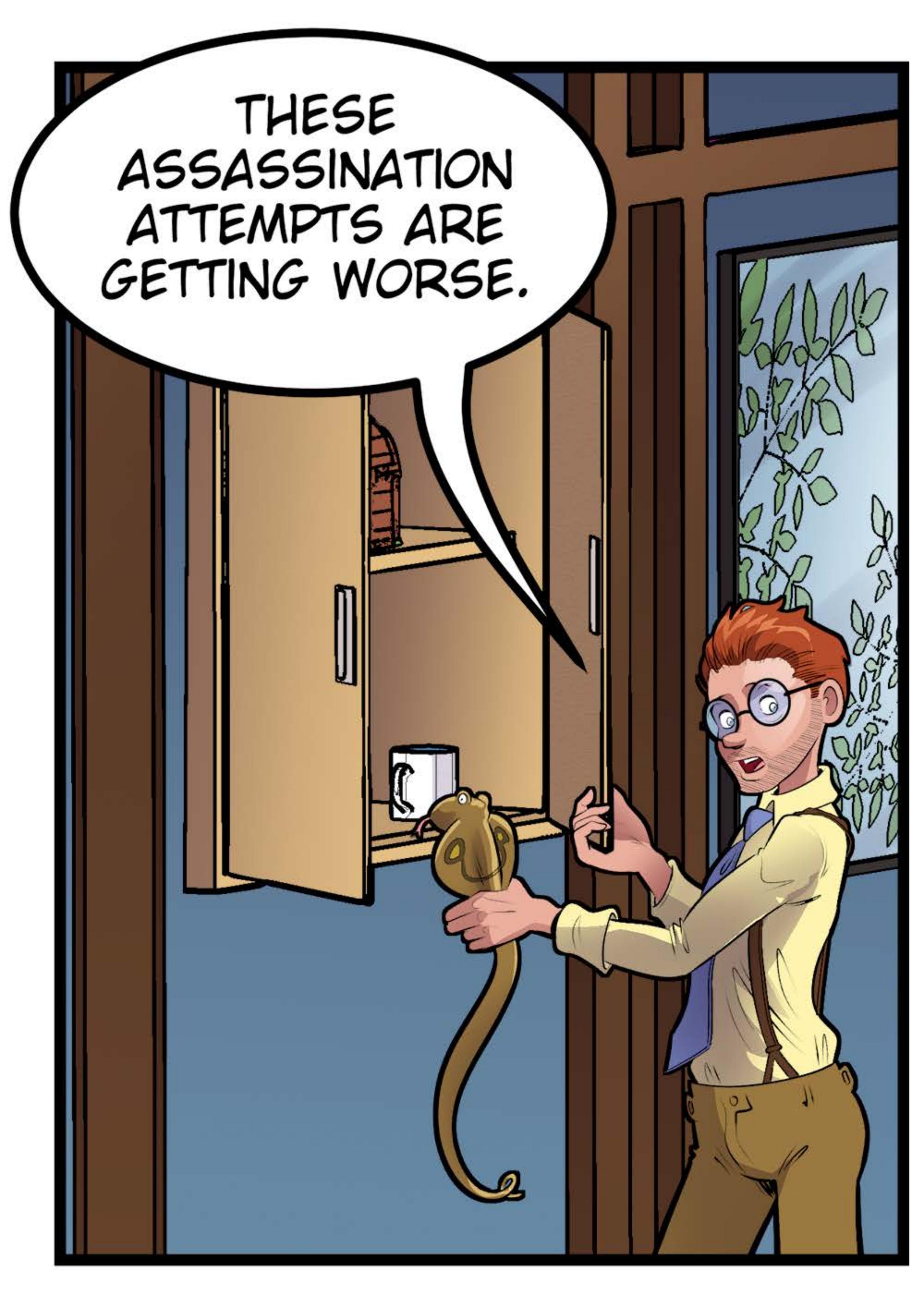
THE FOLLOWING DAY...

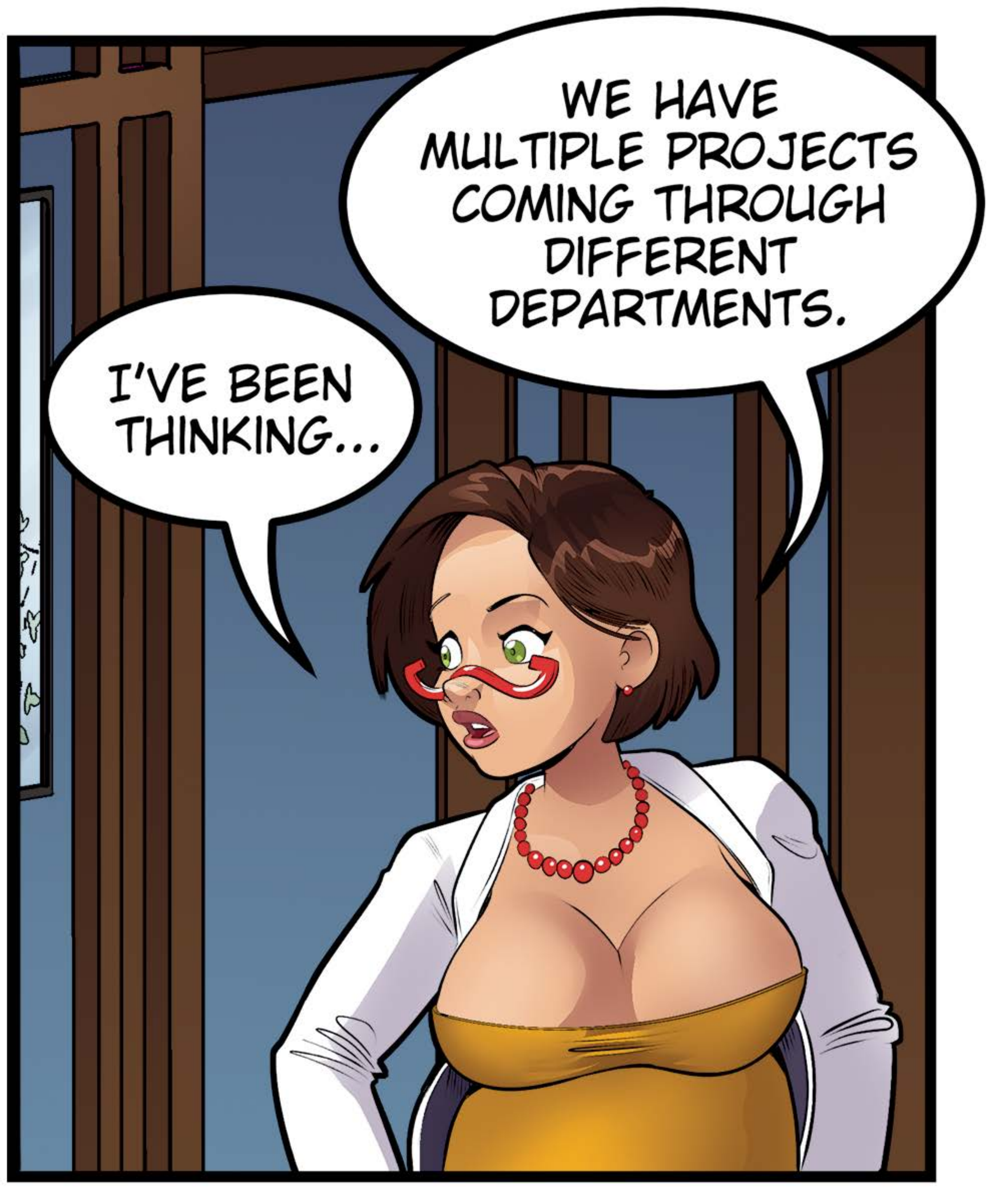

WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE NOISE?!

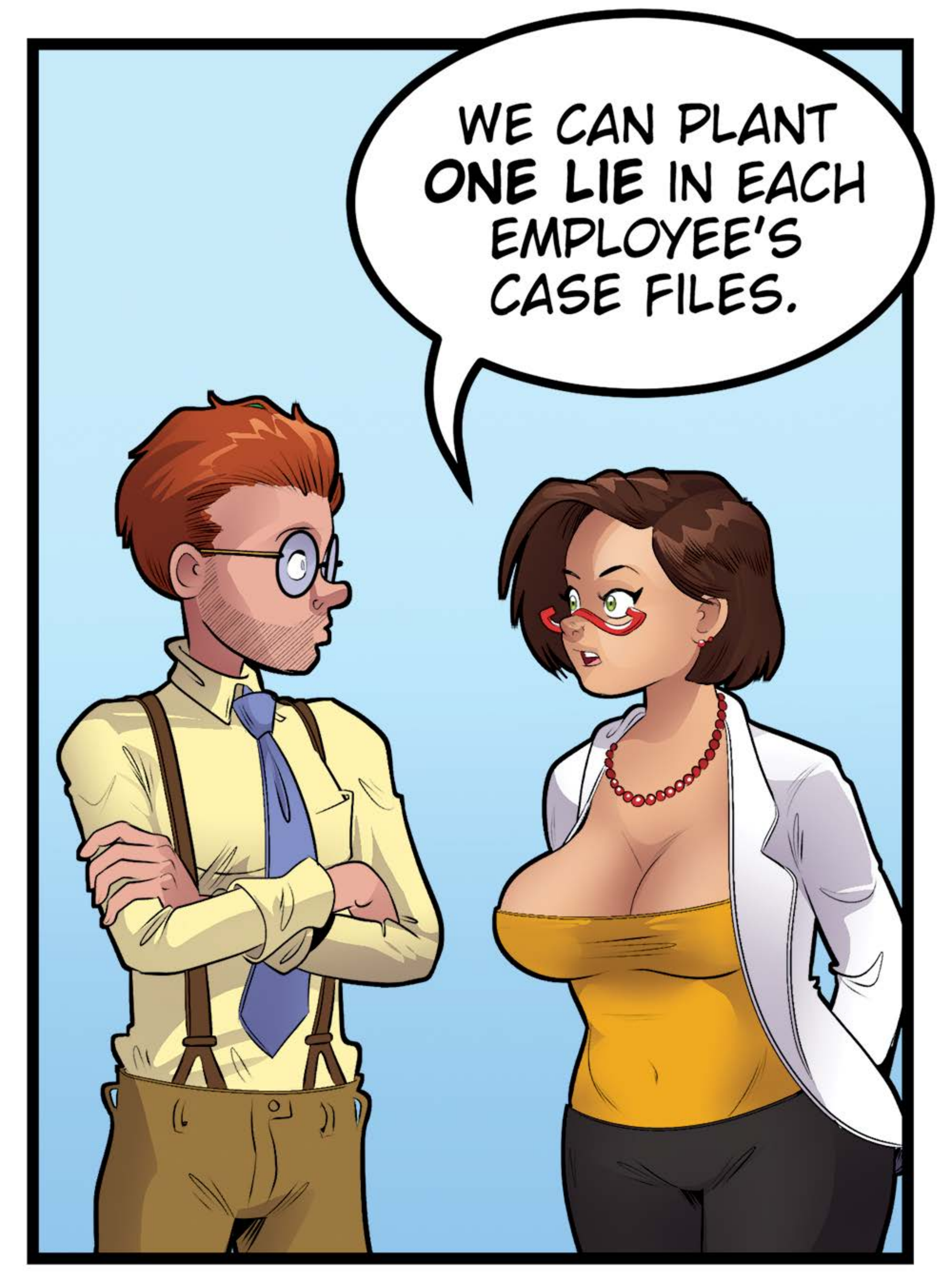
JEREMY HAS BEEN PLAYING FOR CASSIE FOR HOURS!

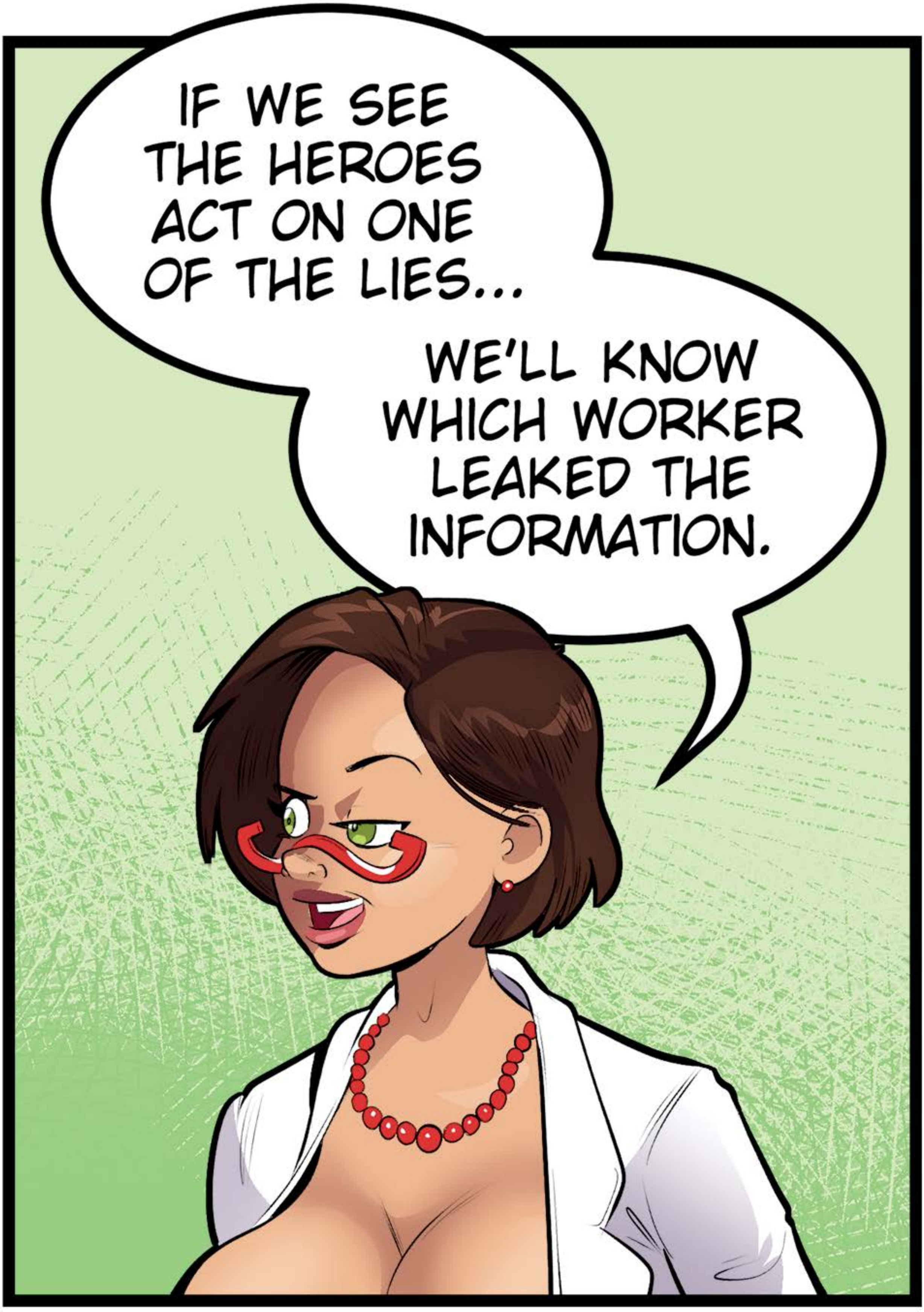

THIS IS TERRIBLE!
TELL ME ABOUT IT...

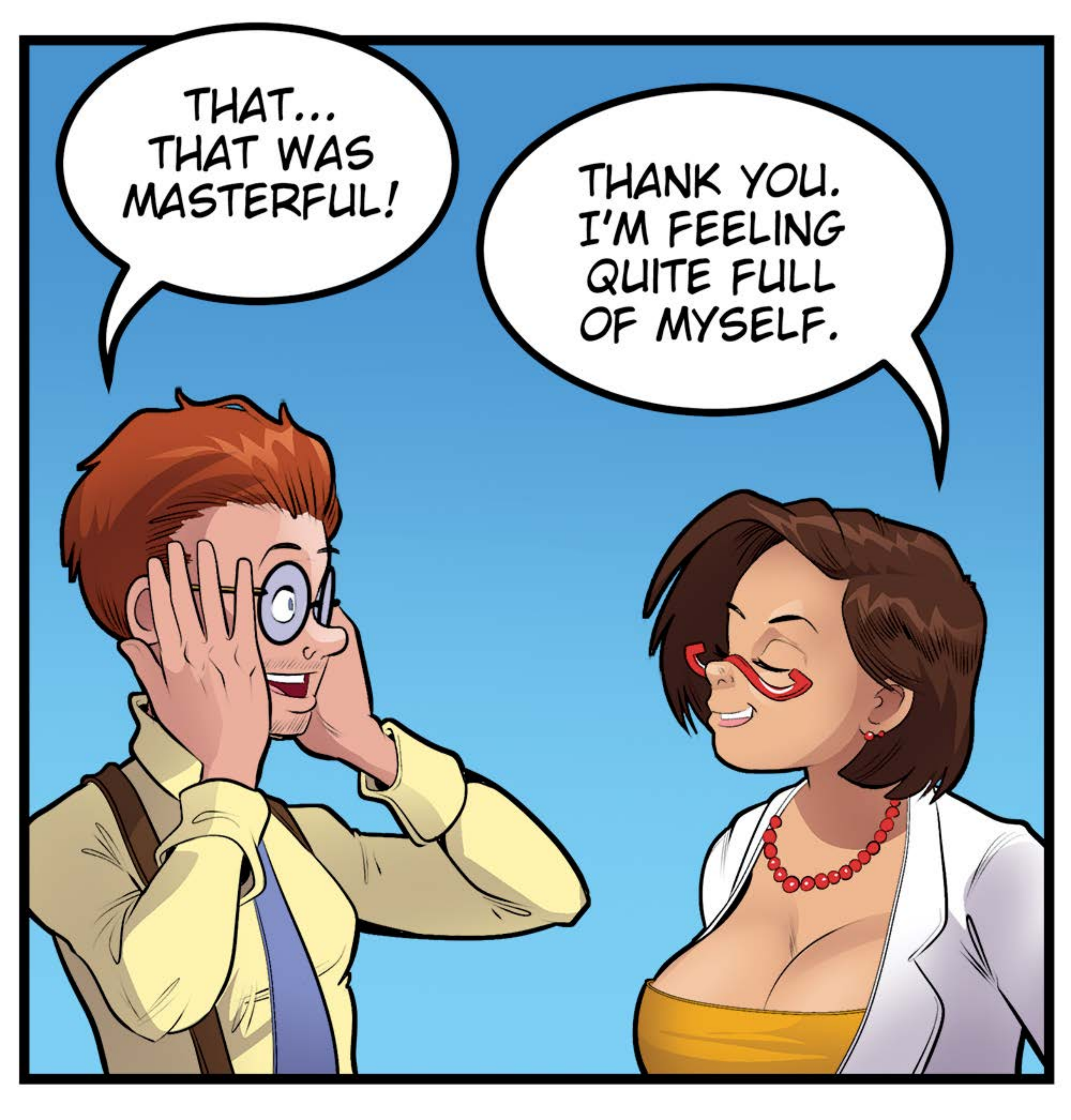
"JUST OUR LUCK WE GOT A TONE-DEAF COBRA!"

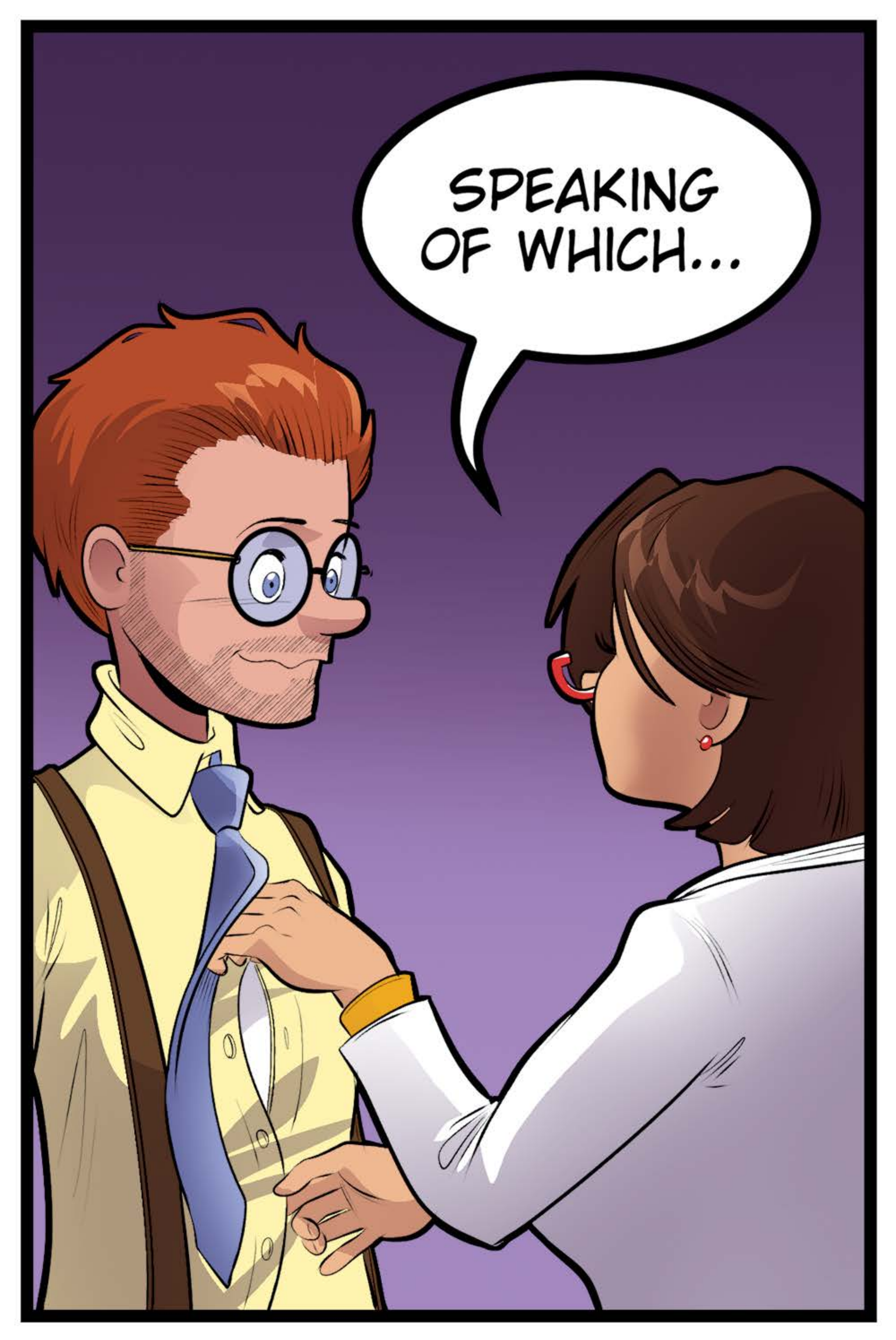

THESE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS ARE GETTING WORSE.

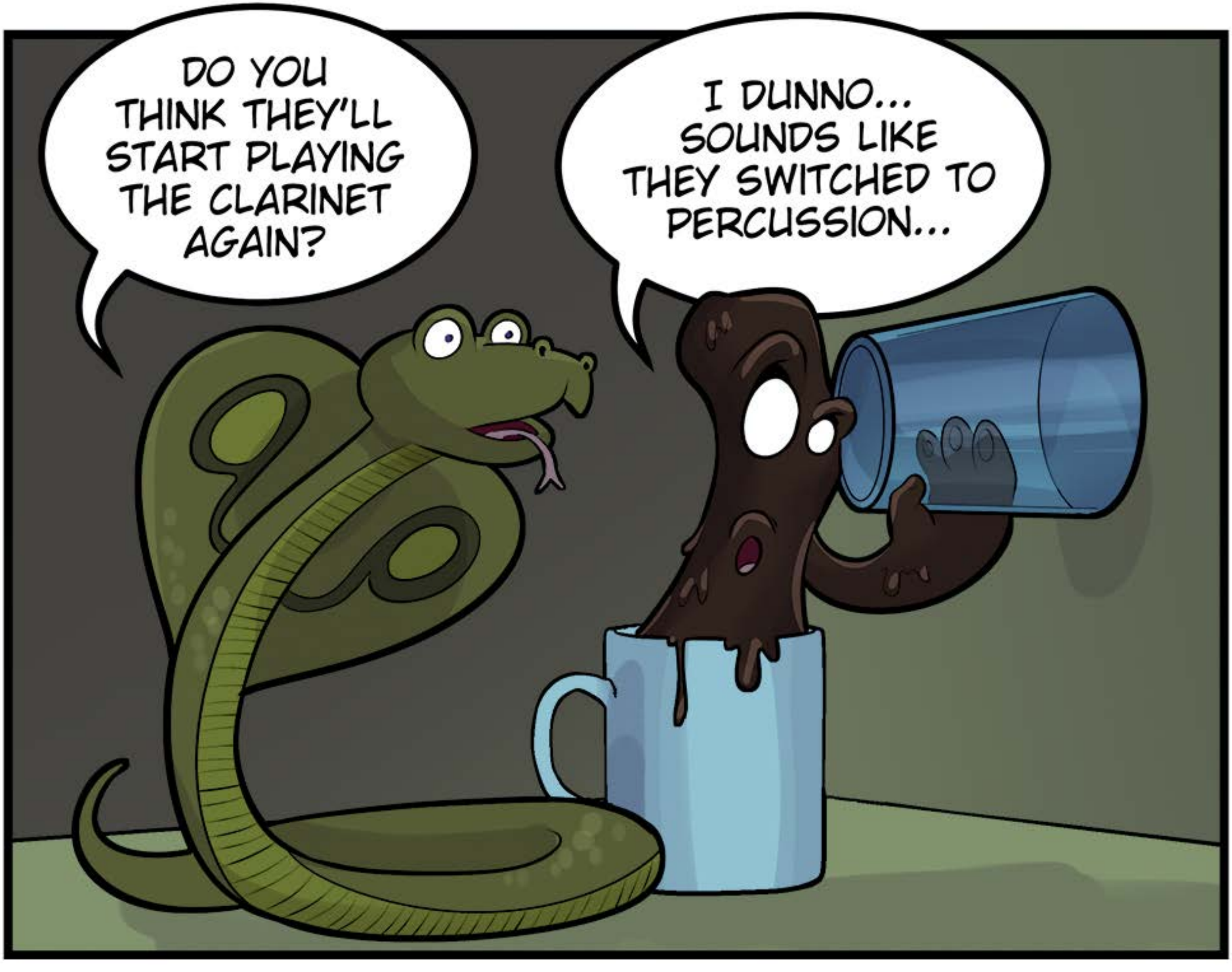

WE HAVE MULTIPLE PROJECTS COMING THROUGH DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS.
I'VE BEEN THINKING...


WE CAN PLANT ONE LIE IN EACH EMPLOYEE'S CASE FILES.


IF WE SEE THE HEROES ACT ON ONE OF THE LIES...
WE'LL KNOW WHICH WORKER LEAKED THE INFORMATION.

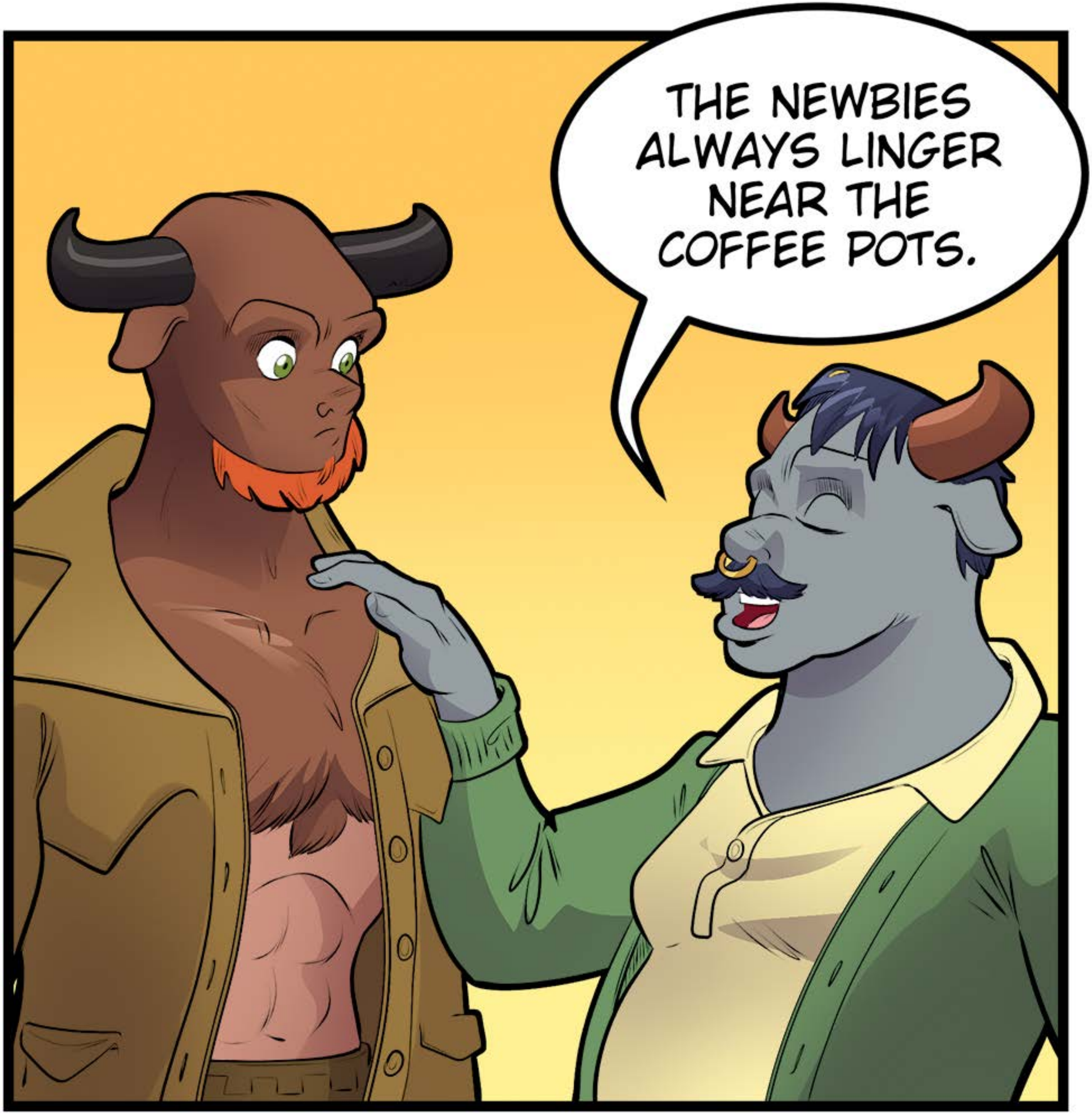

THAT... THAT WAS MASTERFUL!
THANK YOU. I'M FEELING QUITE FULL OF MYSELF.


SPEAKING OF WHICH...

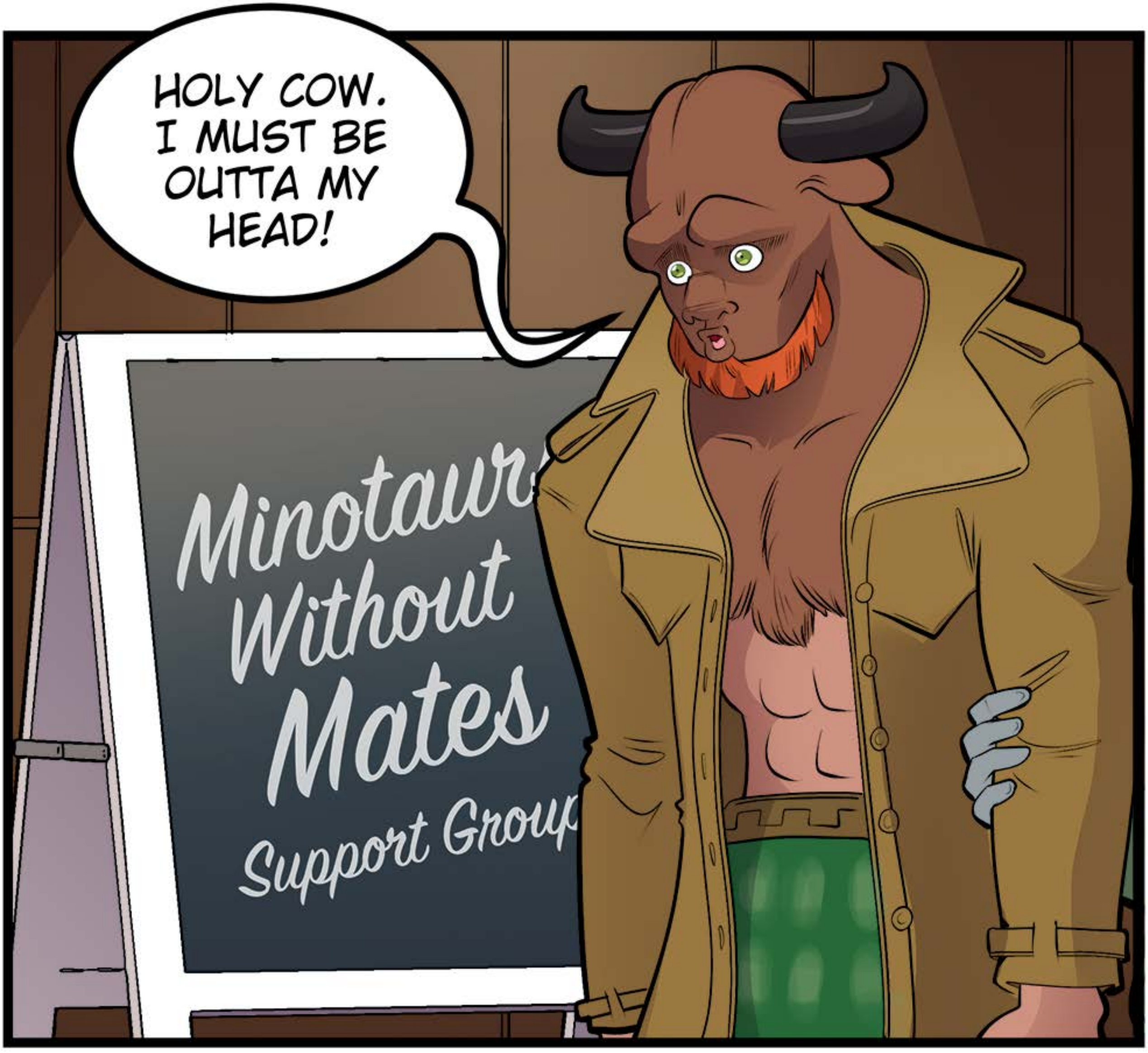

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL START PLAYING THE CLARINET AGAIN?
I DUNNO... SOUNDS LIKE THEY SWITCHED TO PERCUSSION...

SEVEN O'CLOCK, IN THE BASEMENT OF THE FAIRMOUNT QUAKER MEETING HOUSE.
FIRST TIME?

Heh.
HOW'D YOU KNOW?
©Grigar

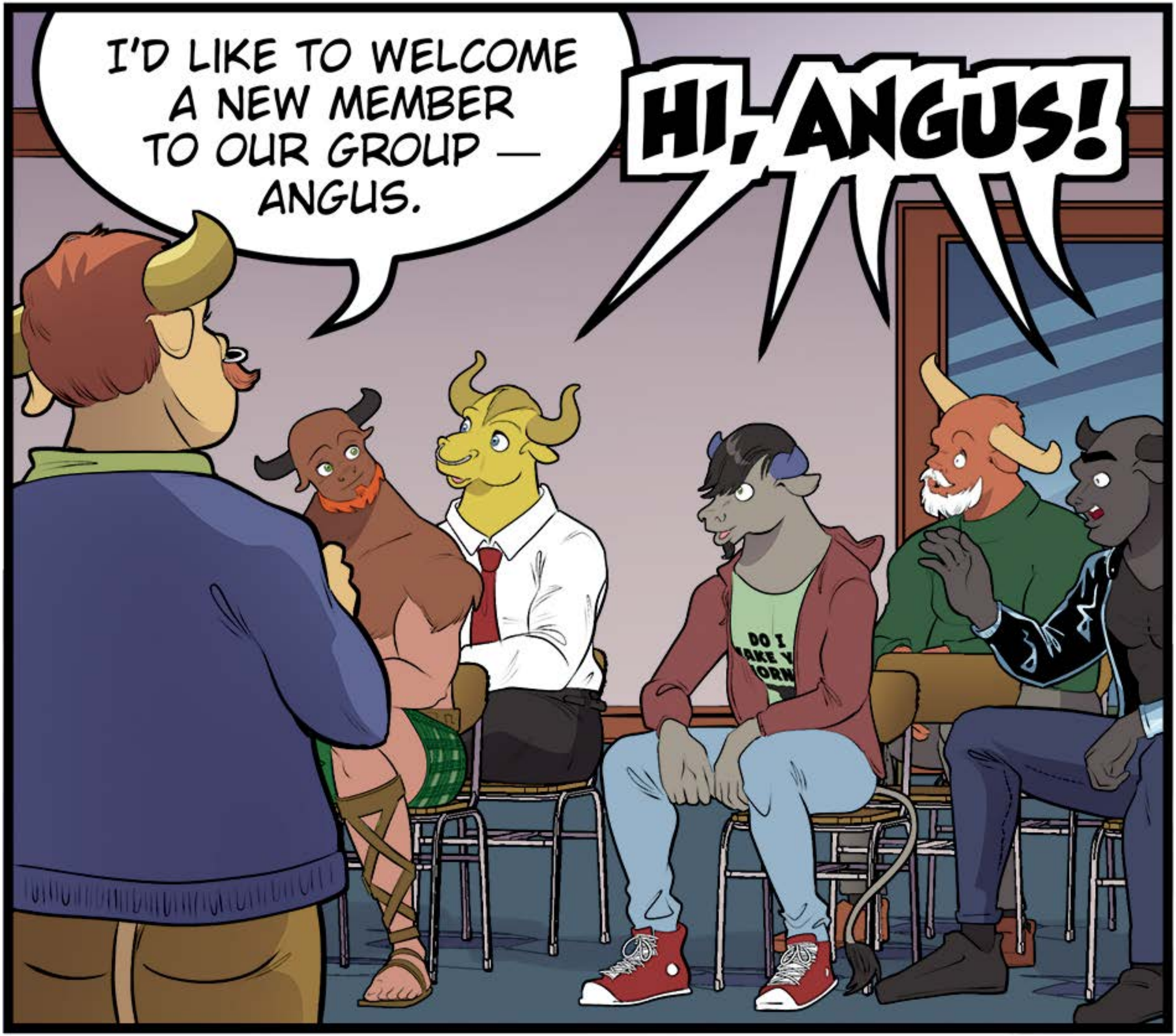

THE NEWBIES ALWAYS LINGER NEAR THE COFFEE POTS.

WUP
WUP
WUP
UP
UP
NOT


HOLY COW. I MUST BE OUTTA MY HEAD!
Minotaur Without Mates Support Group

IT'S OK. YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE.

CRE
Skim milk
WHOLE MILK


I'D LIKE TO WELCOME A NEW MEMBER TO OUR GROUP — ANGUS.
HI, ANGUS!

WE MINOTAURS HAVE A POWERFUL BIOLOGICAL IMPERATIVE.

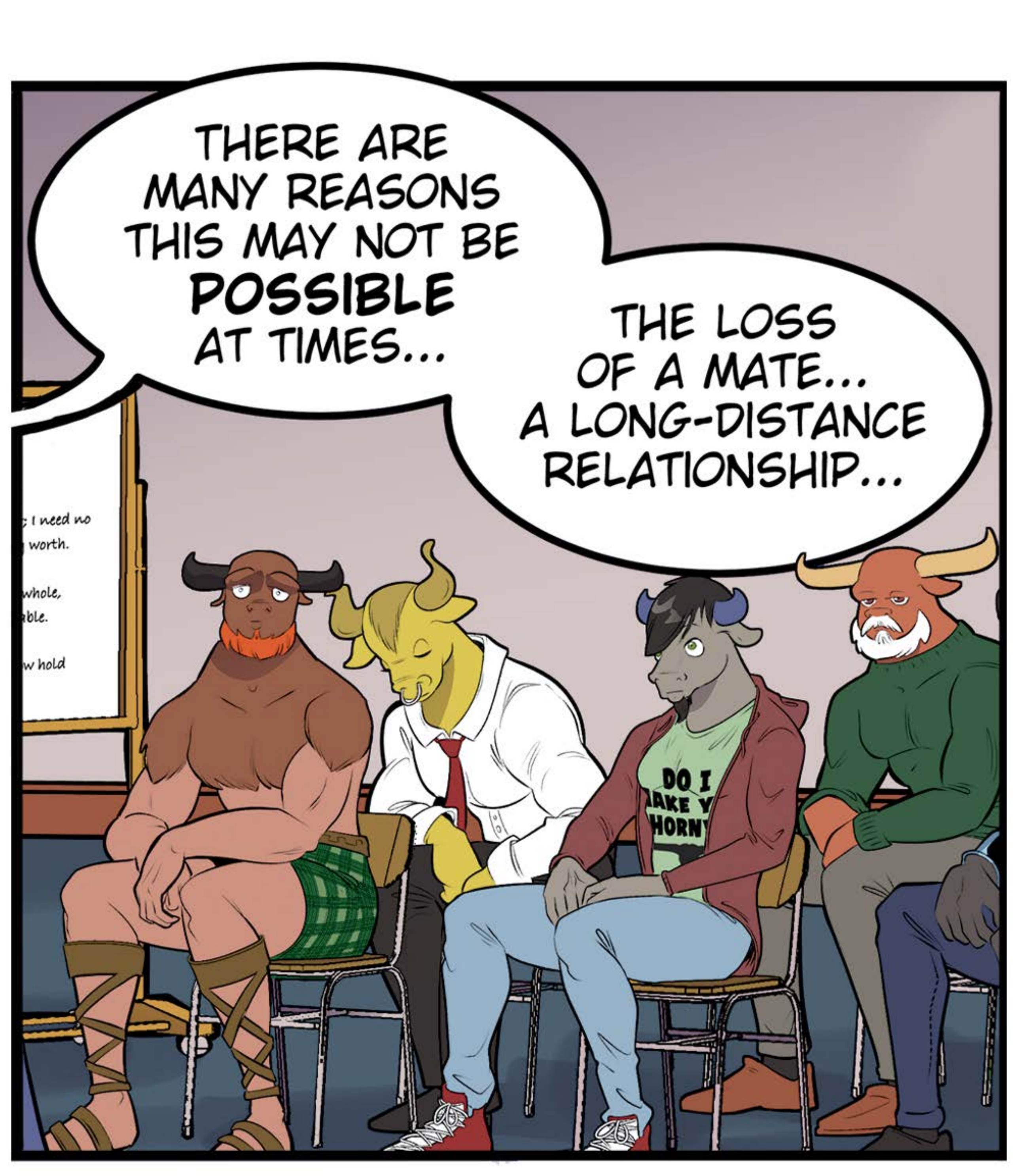
WE'RE **BUILT** FOR BREEDING...

The righ
my power and p
n a proud Minotaur; I need
dation to know my worth.

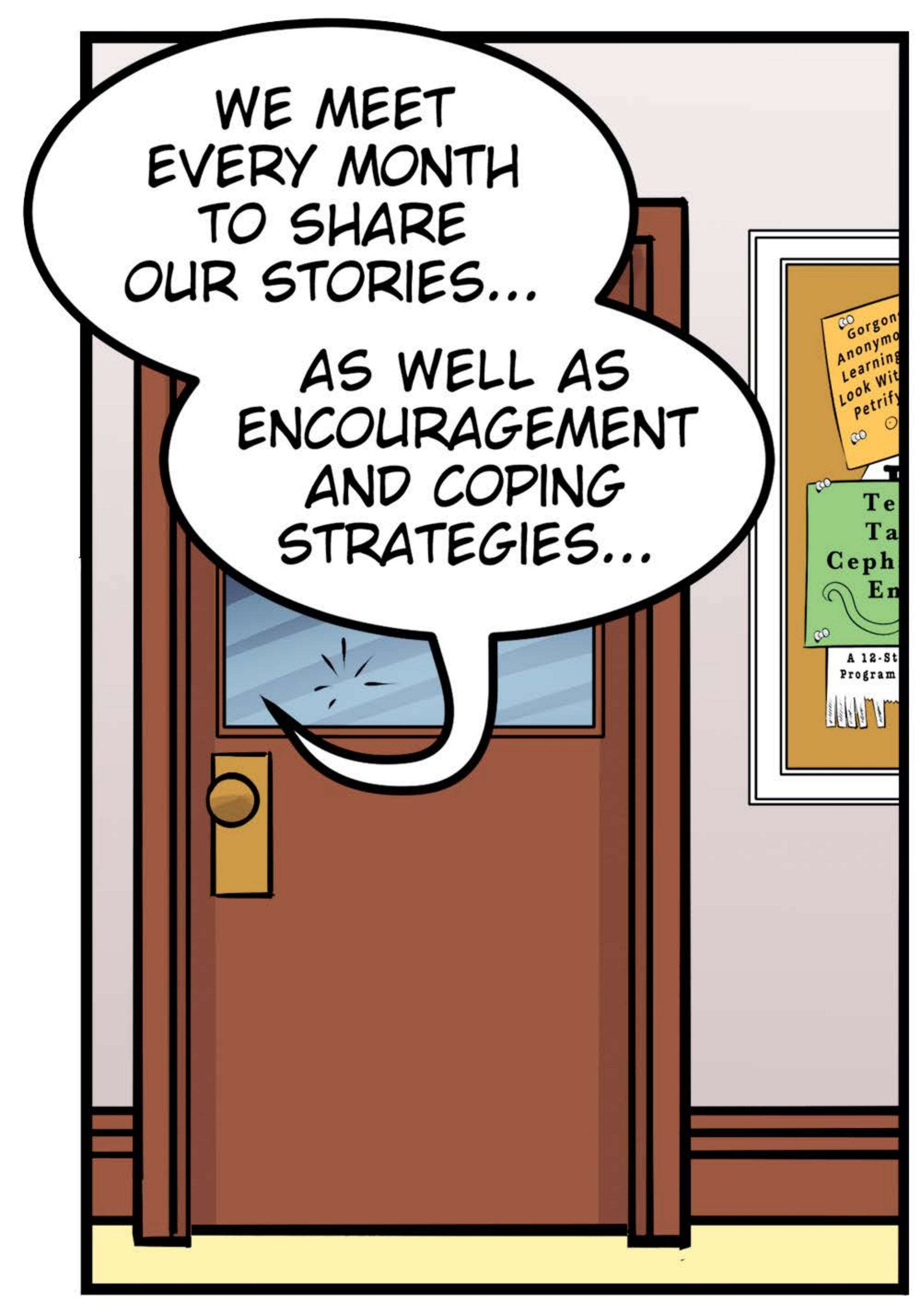
I am a mig
is not in
in waiting, I am whole,
erful, and unstoppable.

The scent of
forth the right n
astures of tomorrow hold
romise.
right.

eats w

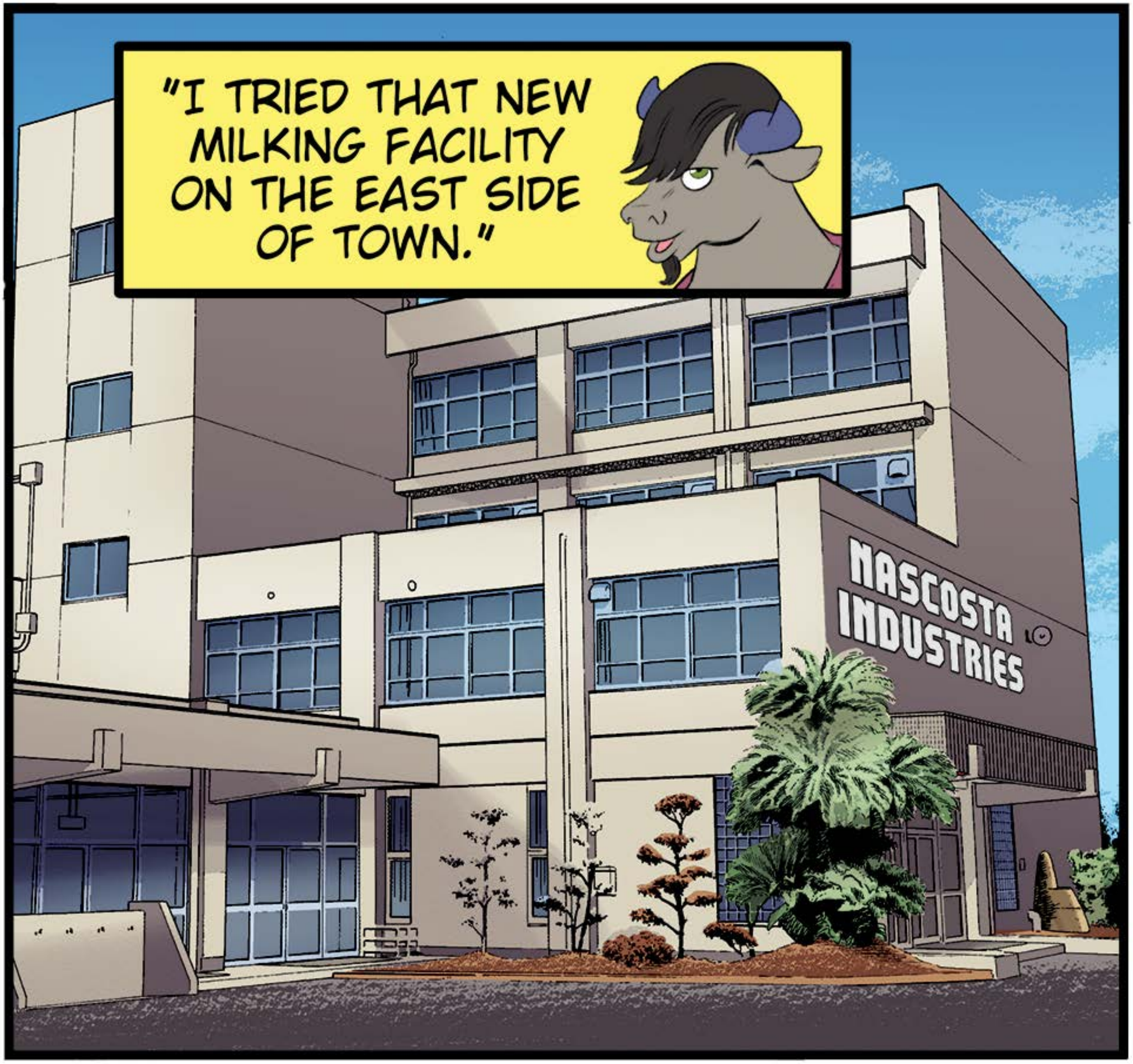

THERE ARE MANY REASONS THIS MAY NOT BE POSSIBLE AT TIMES...
THE LOSS OF A MATE... A LONG-DISTANCE RELATIONSHIP...
; I need no
worth.
whole,
able.
w hold
DO I
AKE Y
HORN

OR A YOUNG BULL WHO HASN'T FOUND A MATE YET.
©Drigar


WE MEET EVERY MONTH TO SHARE OUR STORIES...
AS WELL AS ENCOURAGEMENT AND COPING STRATEGIES...
Gorgon
Anonymo
Learning
Look Wit
Petrify
Te
Ta
Ceph
En
A 12-St
Program

WOULD ANYBODY LIKE TO START?

I GUESS I WILL...
DO I


"I TRIED THAT NEW MILKING FACILITY ON THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN."
MASCOSTA INDUSTRIES

shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik shik
-gasp-
Hngh
mmmm
V-V-V-V
GOOSH GOOSH
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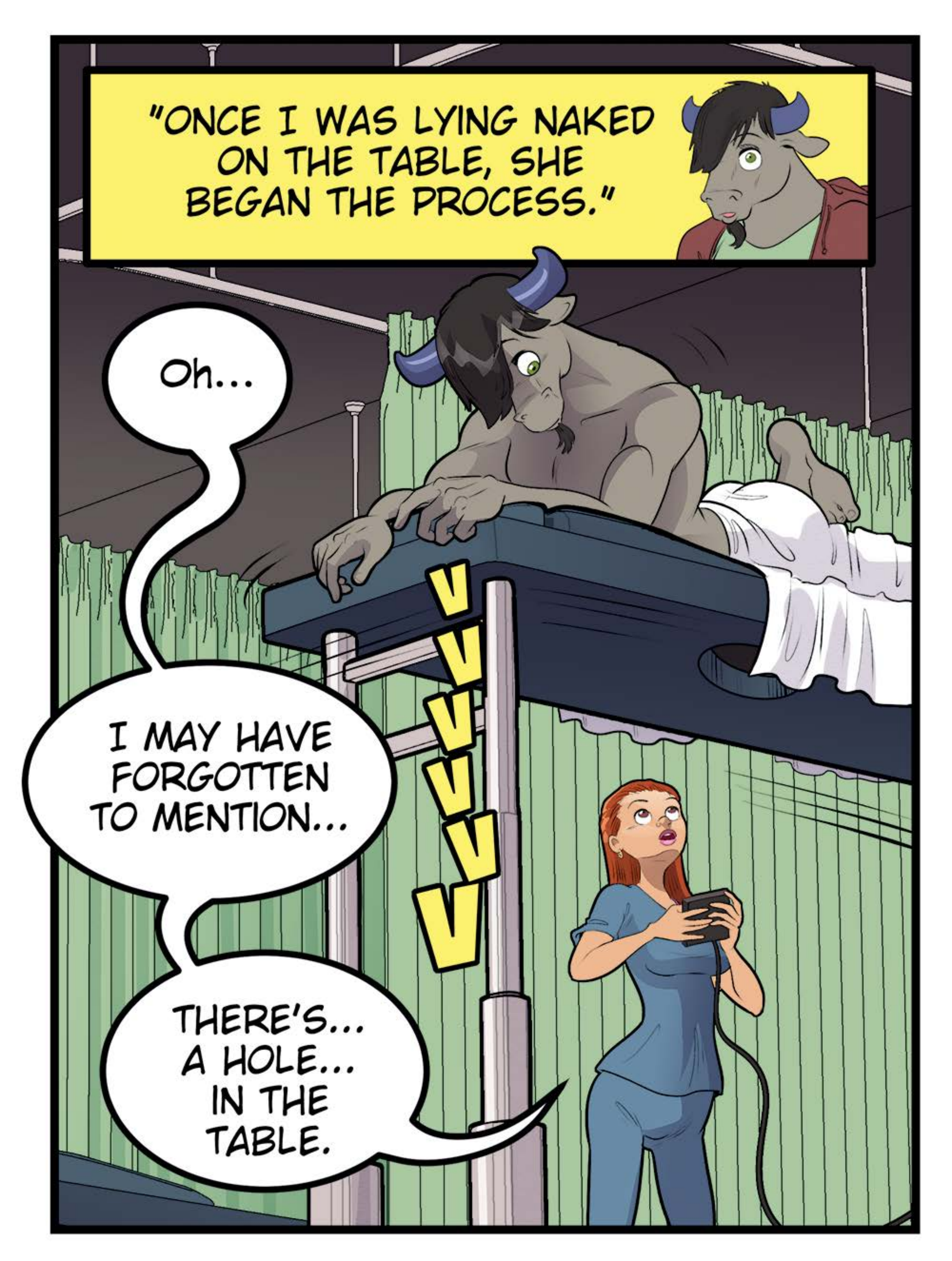
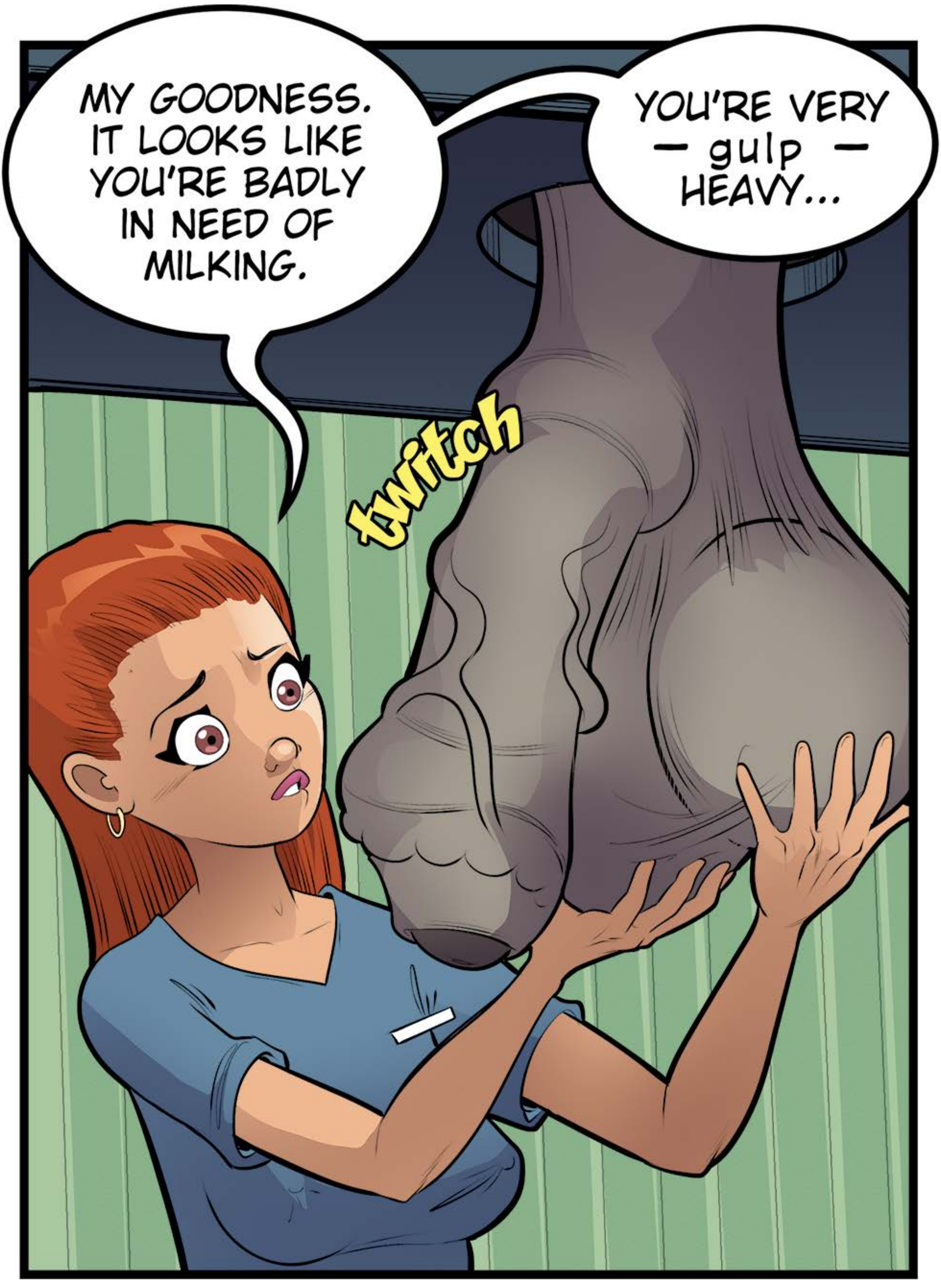
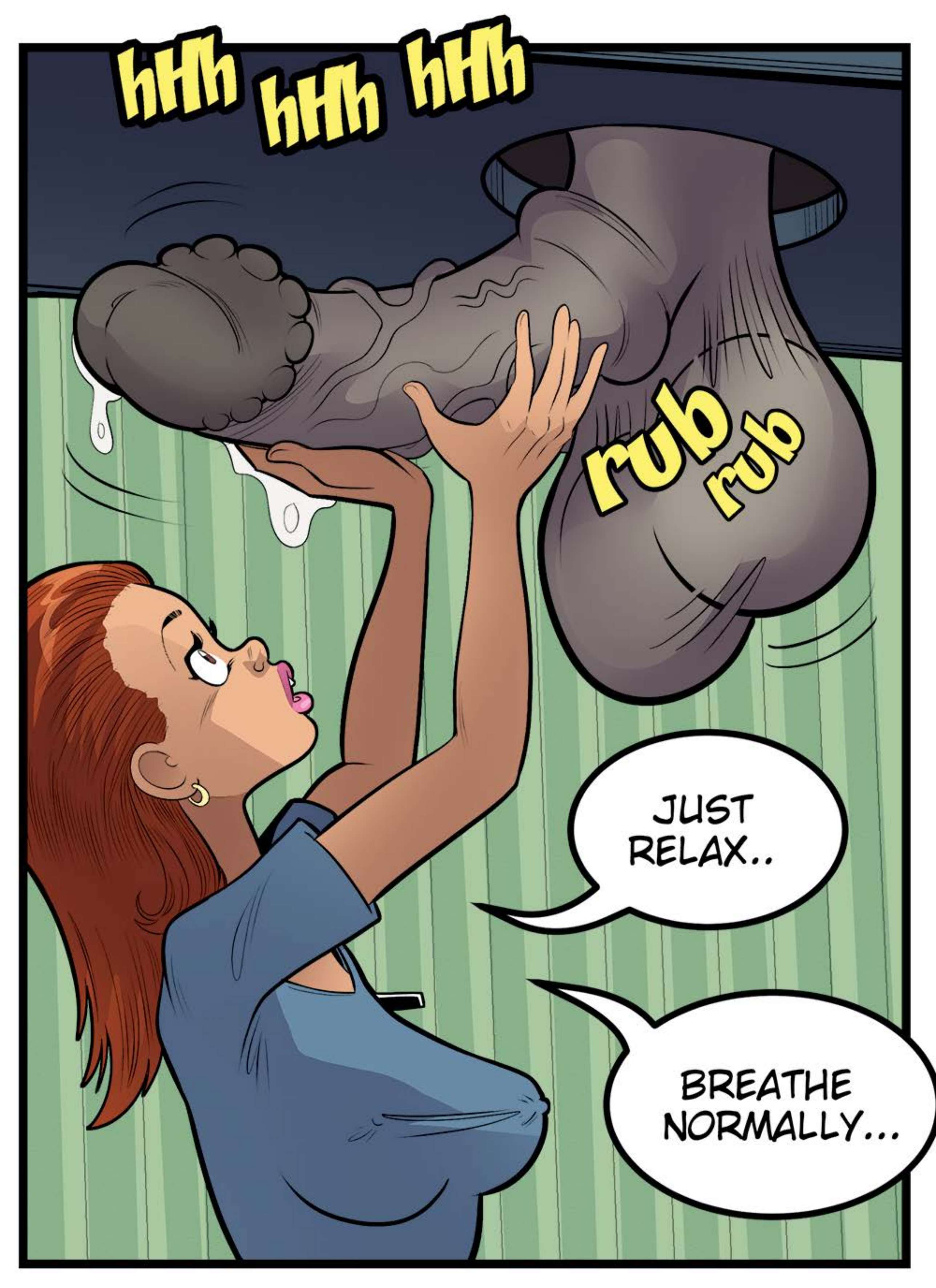
Patreon.com/guigar
Brad@evil-inc.com


"ONCE I WAS LYING NAKED ON THE TABLE, SHE BEGAN THE PROCESS."
Oh...
I MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN TO MENTION...
THERE'S... A HOLE... IN THE TABLE.

OH! RIGHT!
SORRY!
-gasp-
fwomp

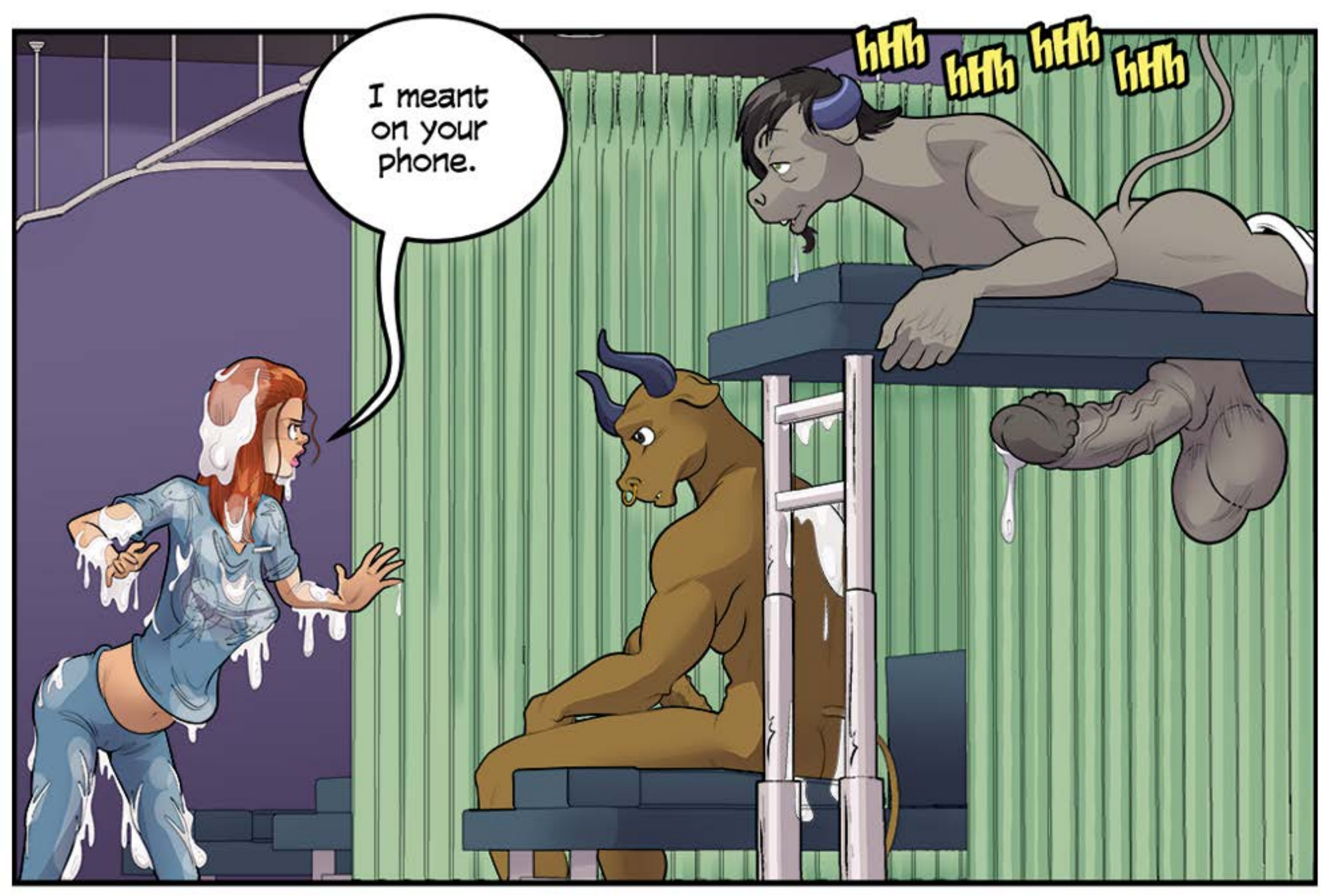

MY GOODNESS. IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE BADLY IN NEED OF MILKING.
YOU'RE VERY — gulp — HEAVY...
twitch

shik shik
I'M GOING TO APPLY SOME LUBRICANT SO THE DEVICE WILL WORK PROPERLY.


hHh hHh hHh
rub rub
JUST RELAX..
BREATHE NORMALLY...

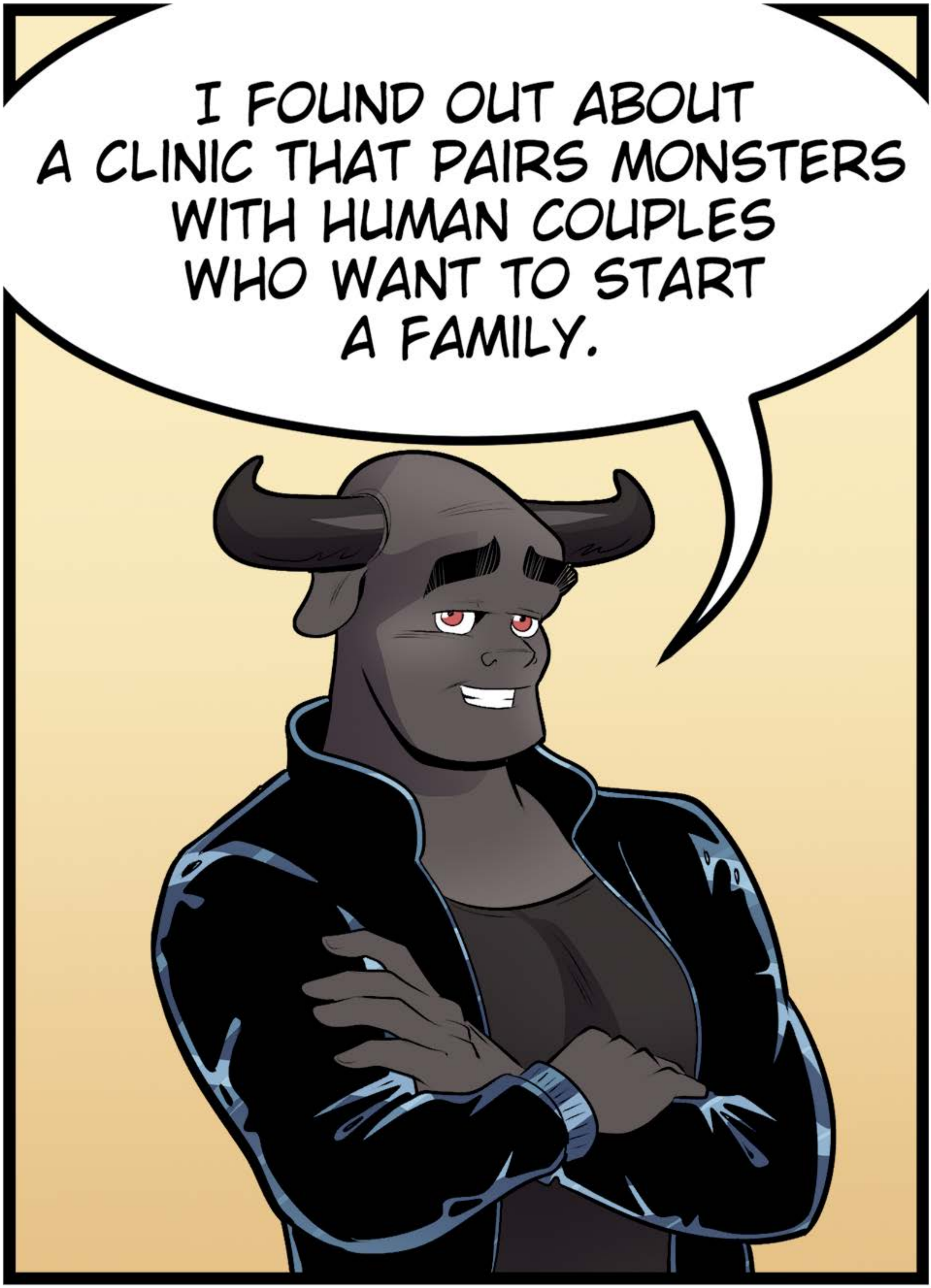
IS THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN WATCH TO HELP YOU EJACULATE?
QUIVER

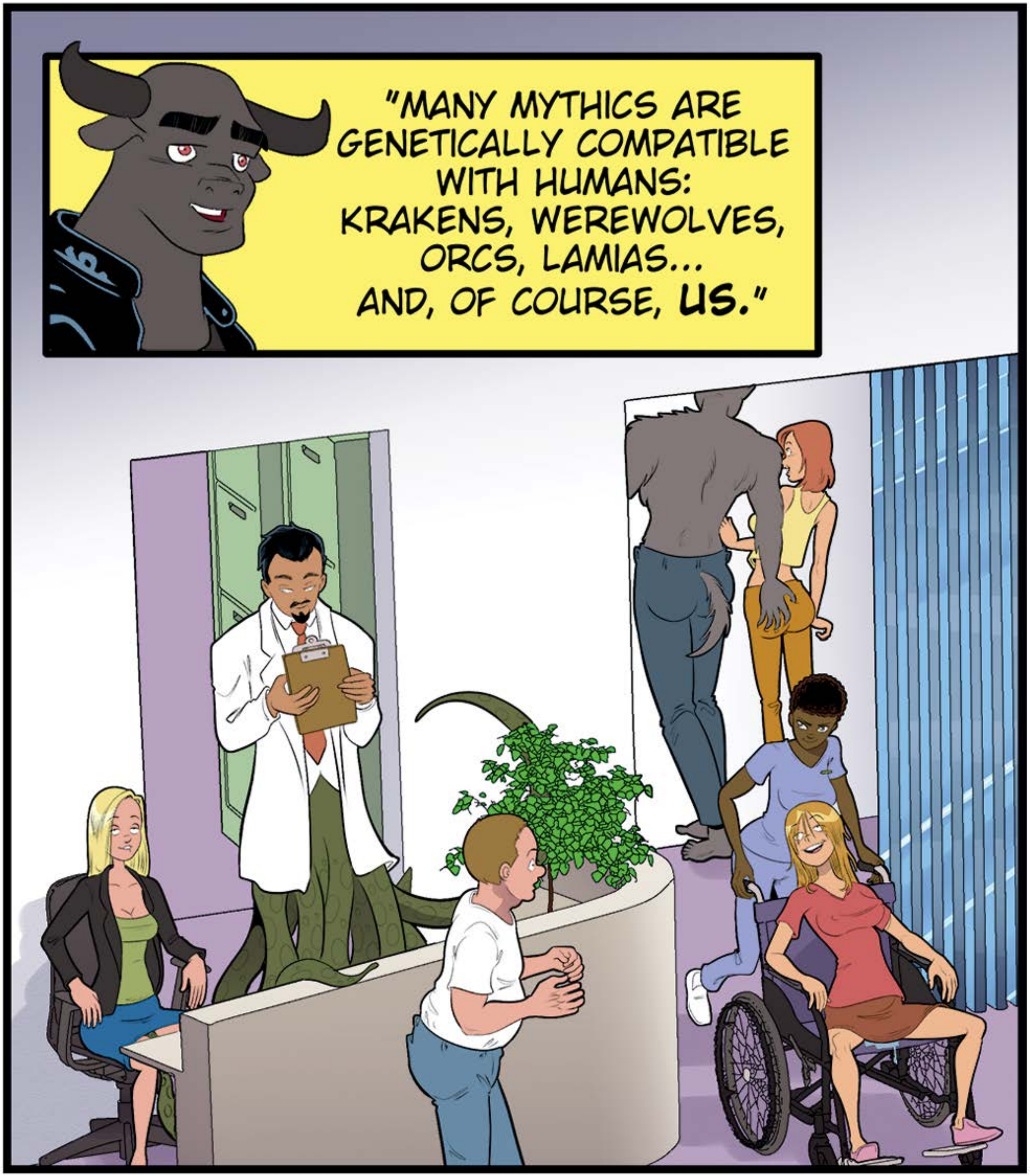
-gasp-
Oh...
Oh god.
hHh
hHh
hHh
hHh
Hngh

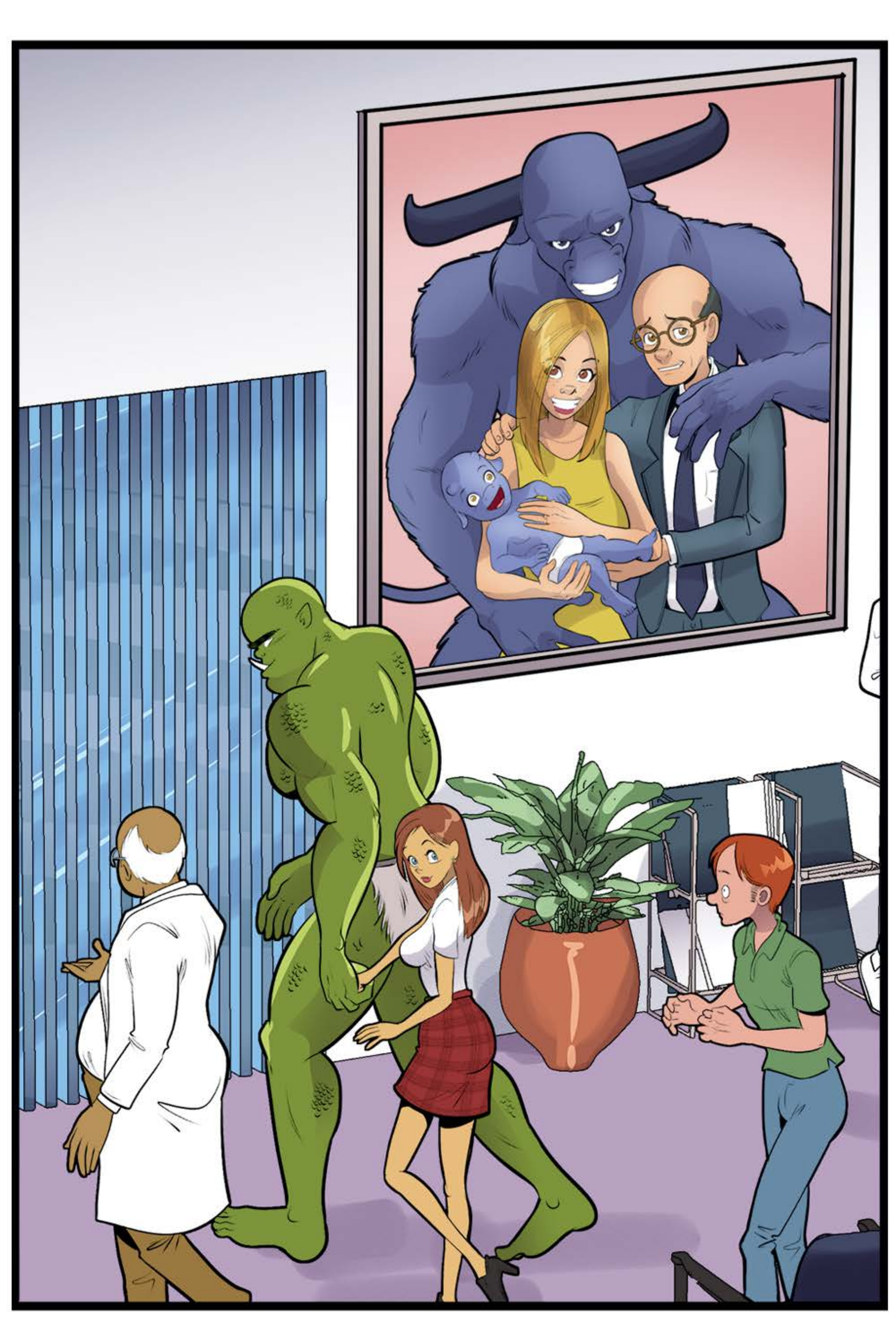

I meant on your phone.
hhh
hhh
hhh
hhh

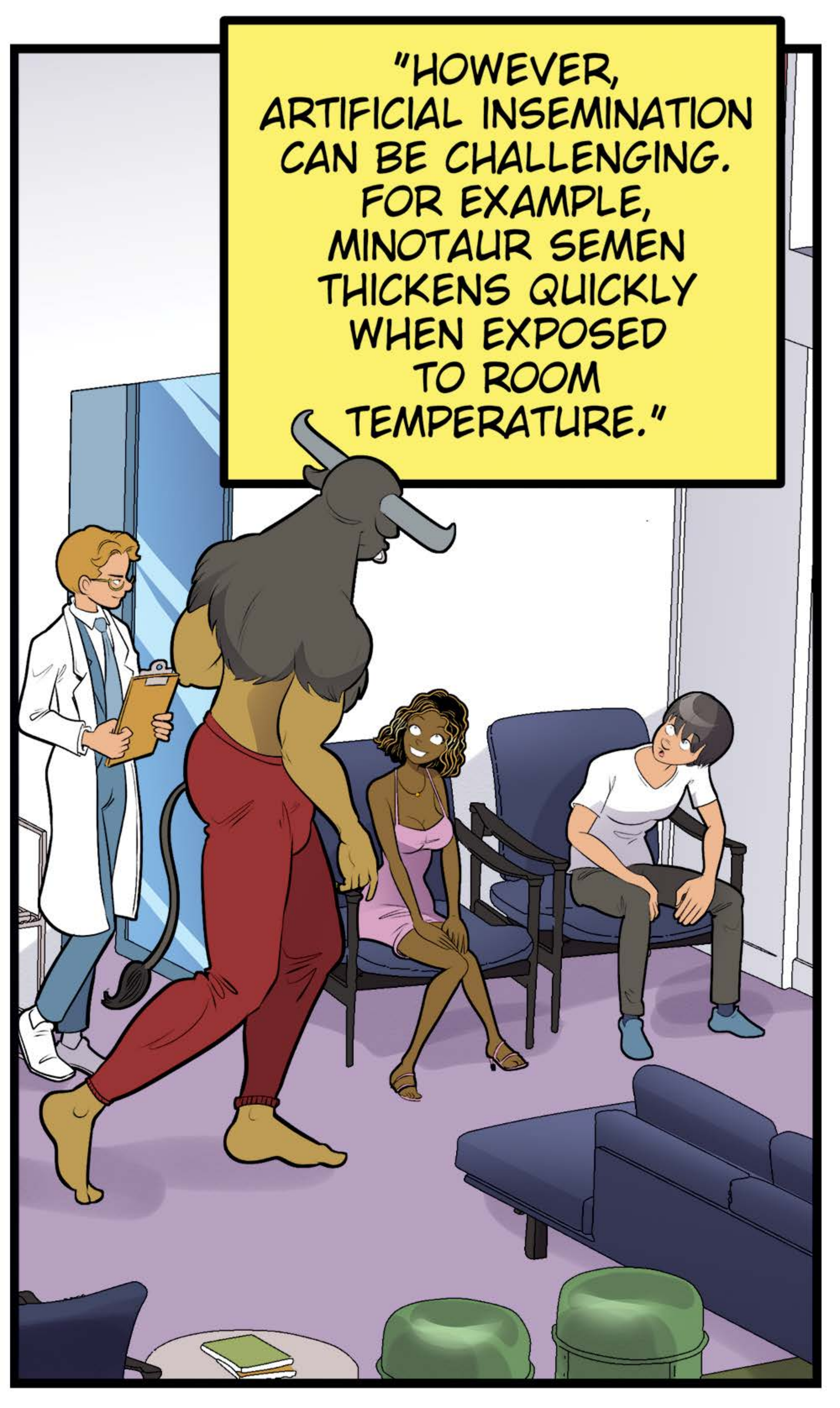
ANOTHER BULL STEPS UP TO SHARE HIS STORY...
LIKE MOST OF US, I REALIZED I NEEDED HELP WHEN I... OVERWHELMED MY APARTMENT'S PLUMBING...
©Grigar

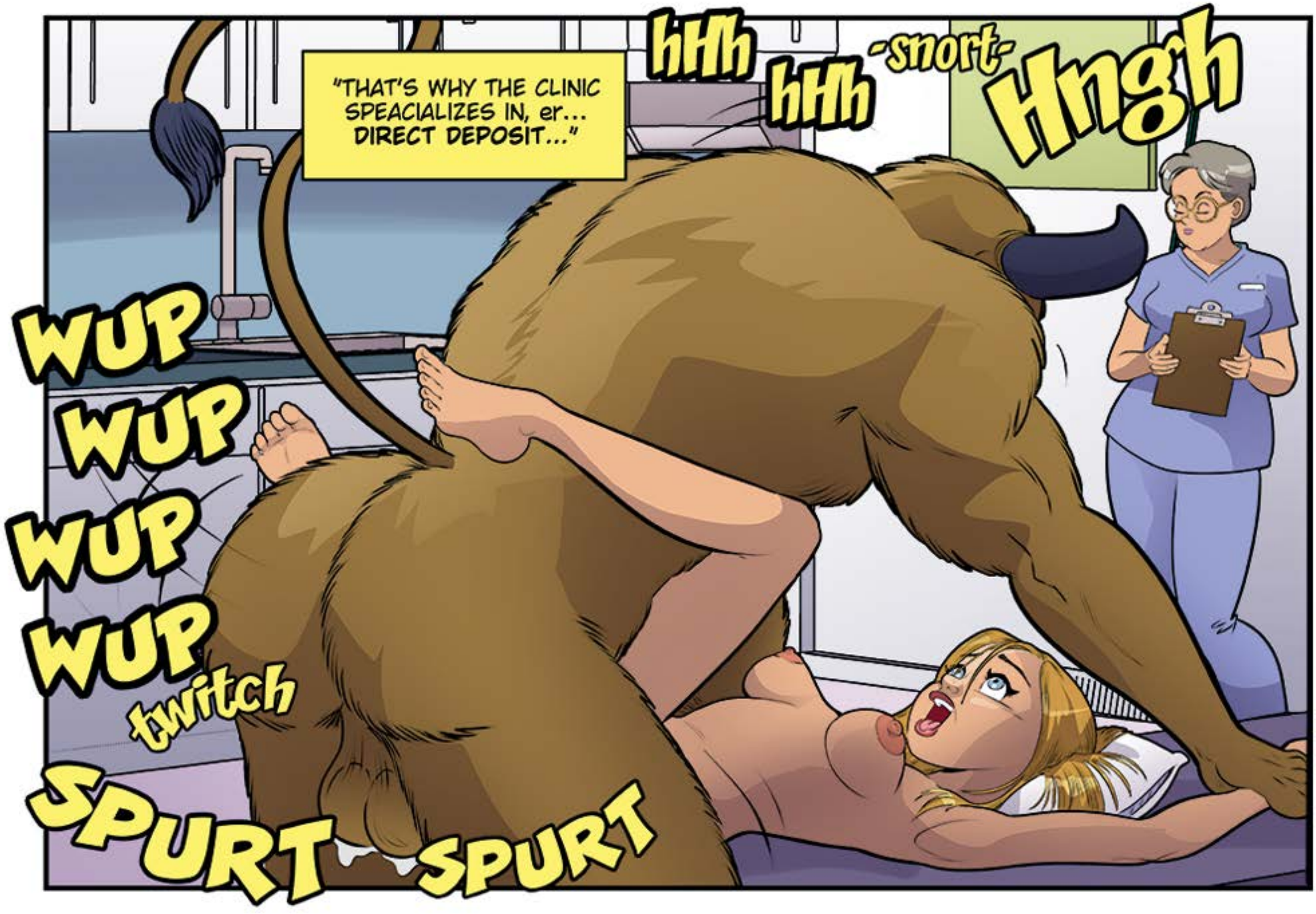
THAT'S WHEN I LEARNED...
YOU CAN'T FLUSH YOUR FEELINGS.

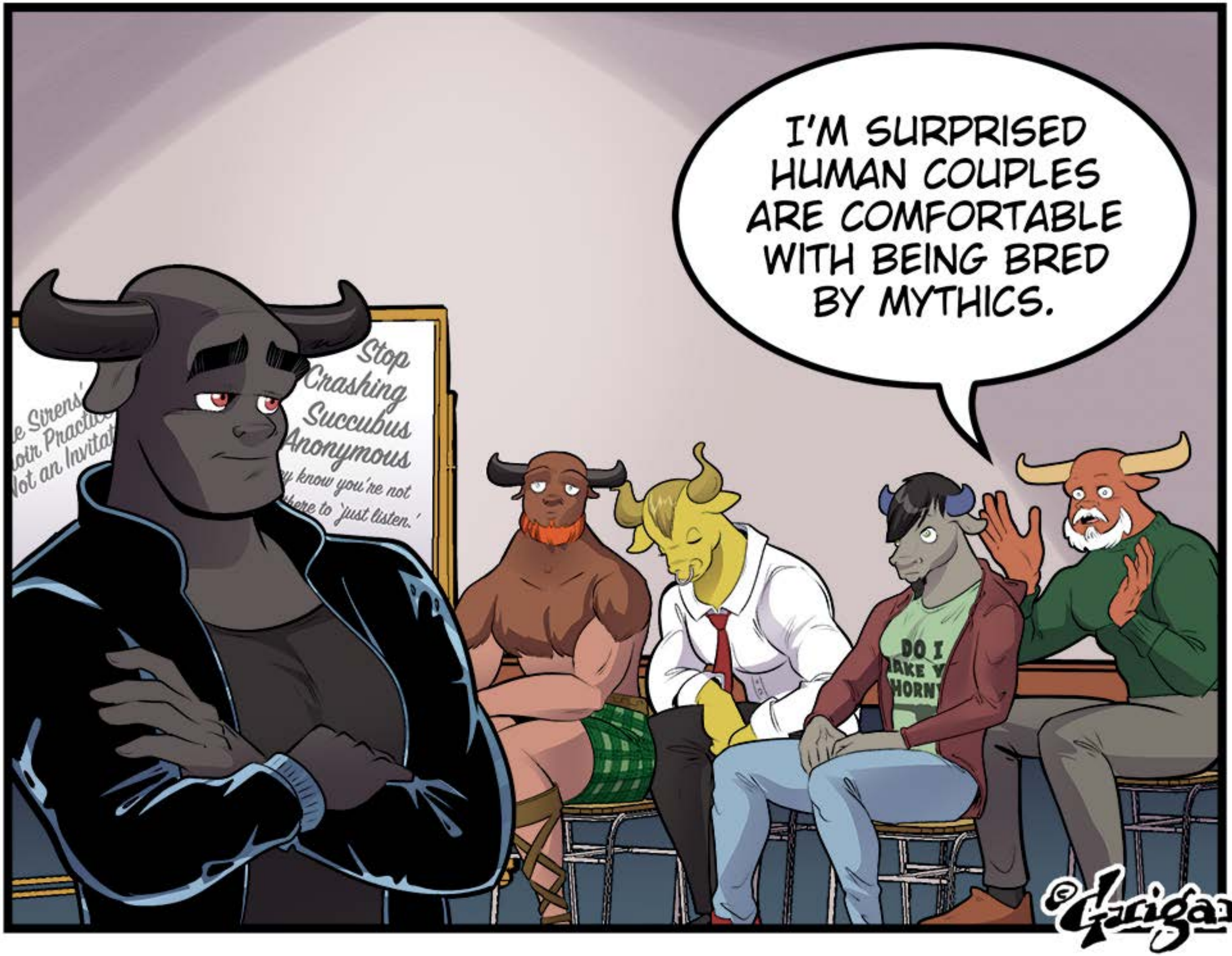

I FOUND OUT ABOUT A CLINIC THAT PAIRS MONSTERS WITH HUMAN COUPLES WHO WANT TO START A FAMILY.

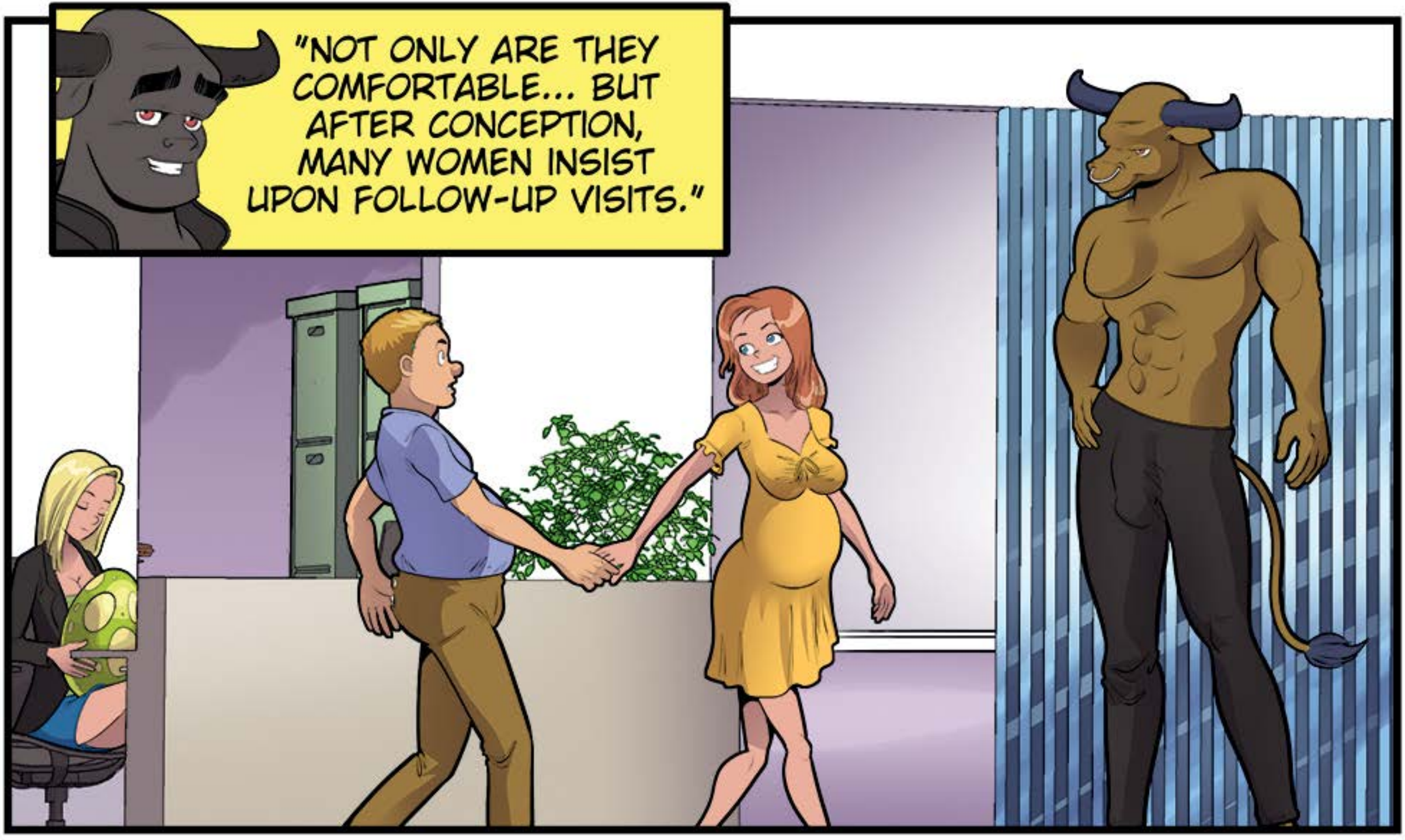

"MANY MYTHICS ARE GENETICALLY COMPATIBLE WITH HUMANS: KRAKENS, WEREWOLVES, ORCS, LAMIAS... AND, OF COURSE, US."




"HOWEVER, ARTIFICIAL INSEMINATION CAN BE CHALLENGING. FOR EXAMPLE, MINOTAUR SEMEN THICKENS QUICKLY WHEN EXPOSED TO ROOM TEMPERATURE."

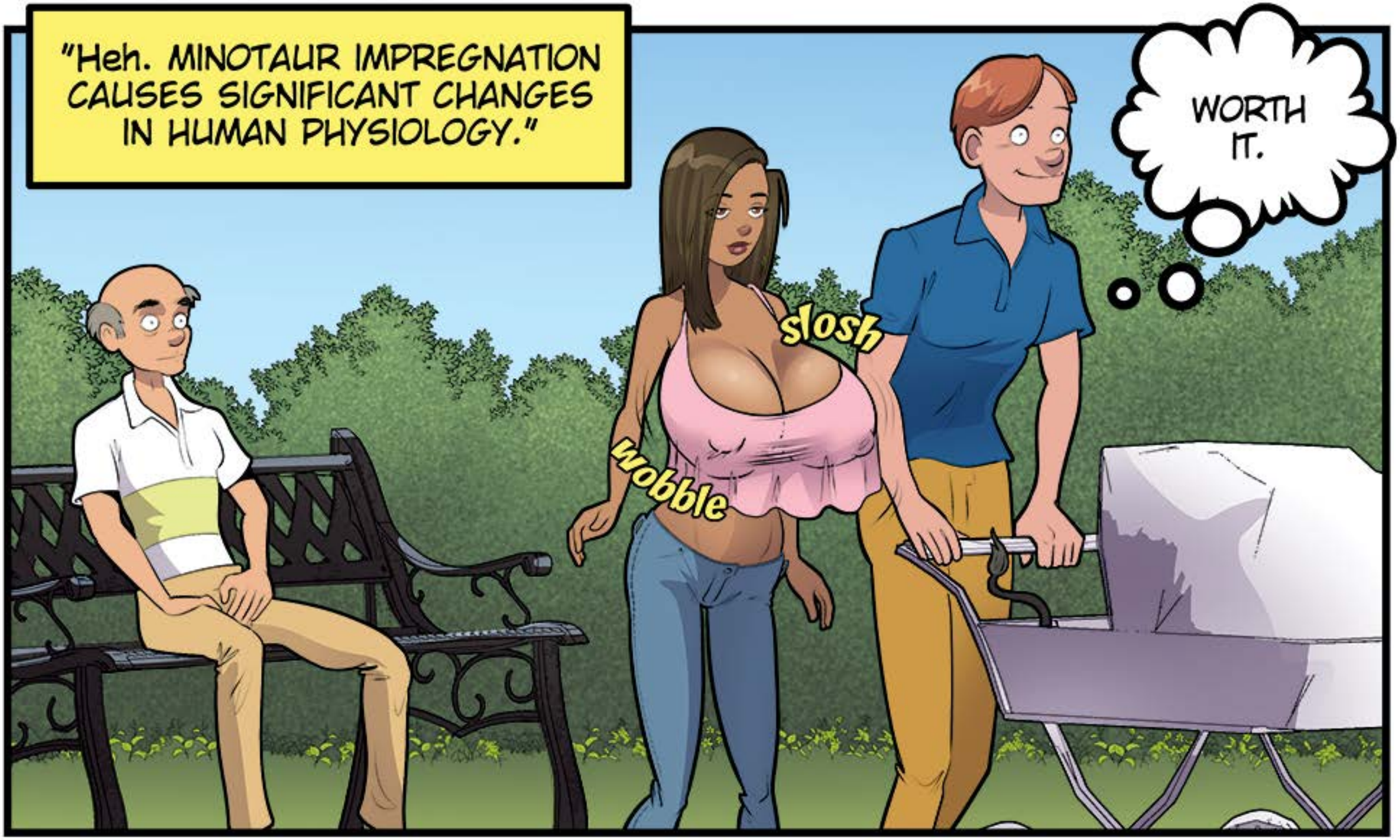

"THAT'S WHY THE CLINIC SPEACIALIZES IN, er... DIRECT DEPOSIT..."
hHh
hHh
-snort-
Hngh
WUP
WUP
WUP
WUP
twitch
SPURT
SPURT


I'M SURPRISED HUMAN COUPLES ARE COMFORTABLE WITH BEING BRED BY MYTHICS.
Stop Crashing Succubus Anonymous
DO I
©Arigar

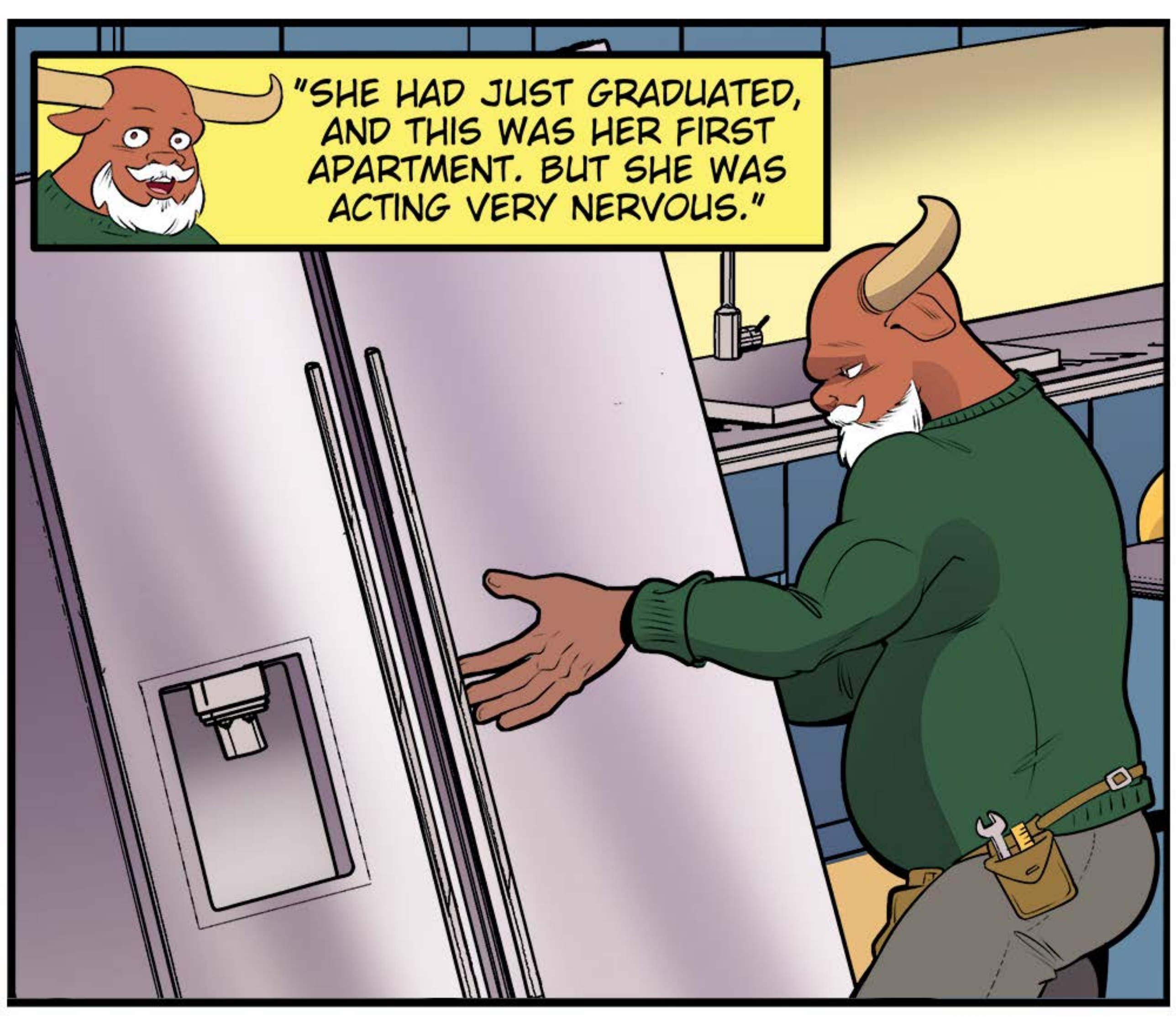

"NOT ONLY ARE THEY COMFORTABLE... BUT AFTER CONCEPTION, MANY WOMEN INSIST UPON FOLLOW-UP VISITS."

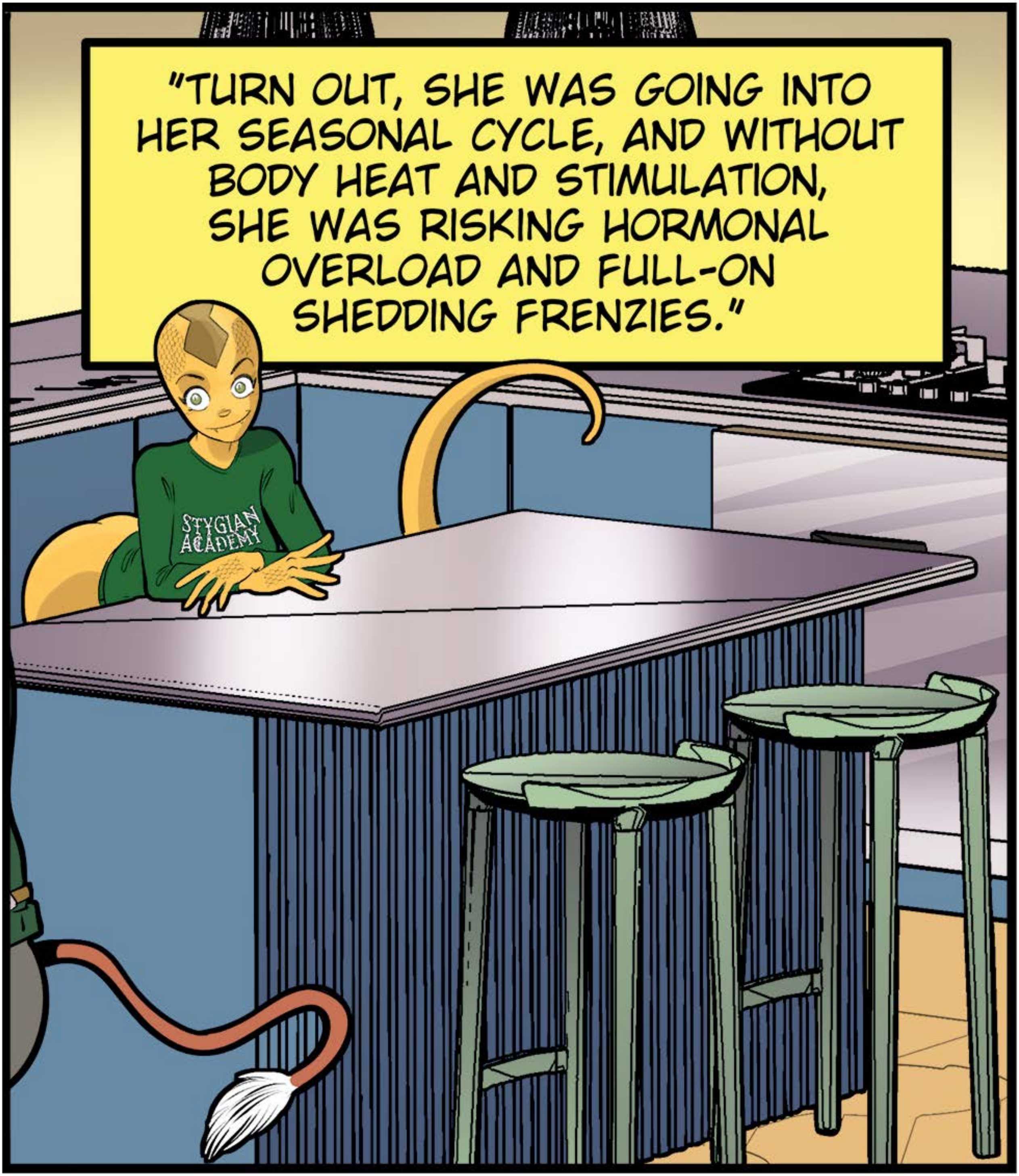
"REPEATED SESSIONS DO WONDERS TO PREPARE THE MOMS-TO-BE FOR CHILDBIRTH."

SURE...
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FATHERS?

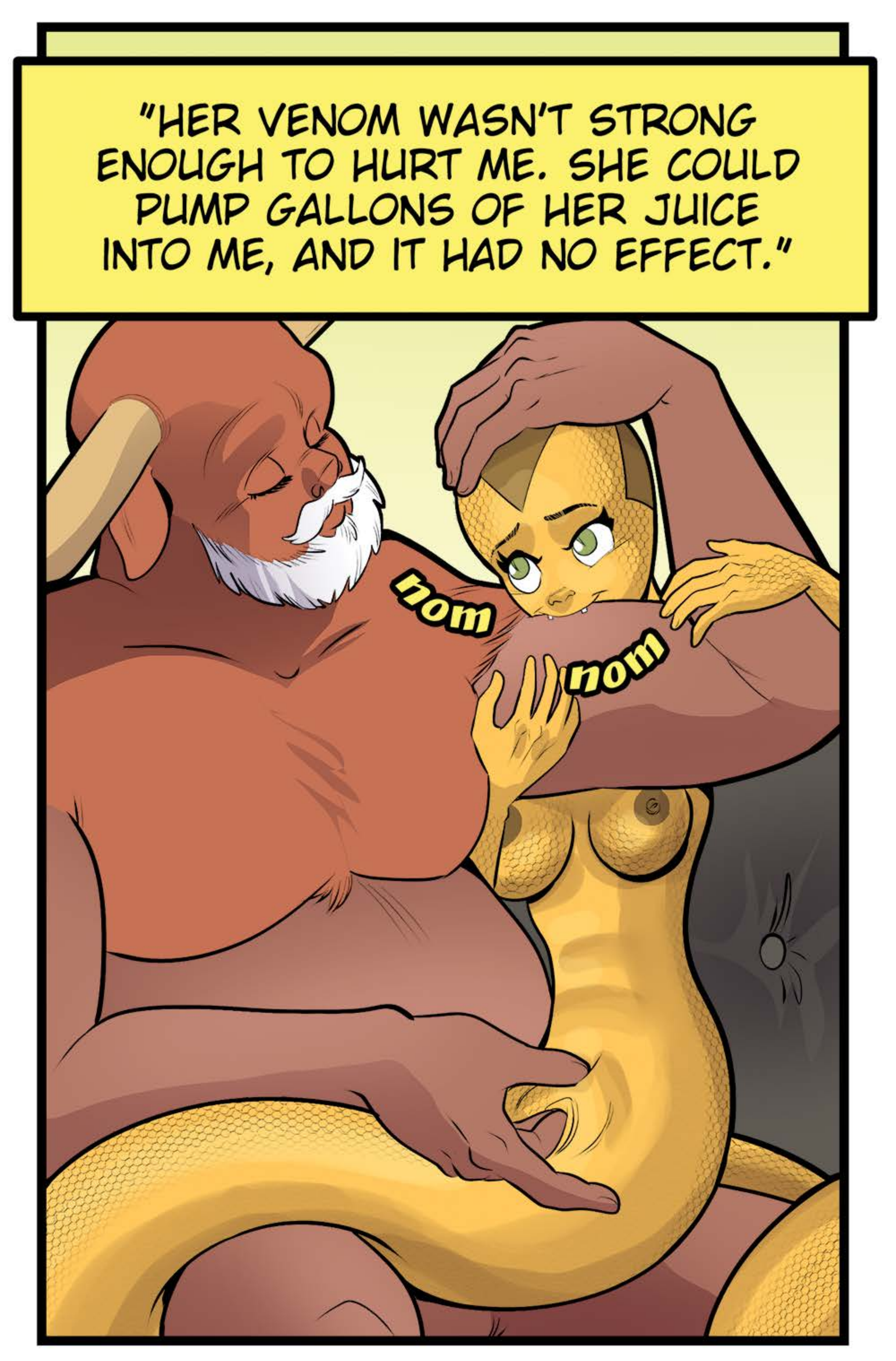

"Heh. MINOTAUR IMPREGNATION CAUSES SIGNIFICANT CHANGES IN HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY."
WORTH IT.
slosh
wobble

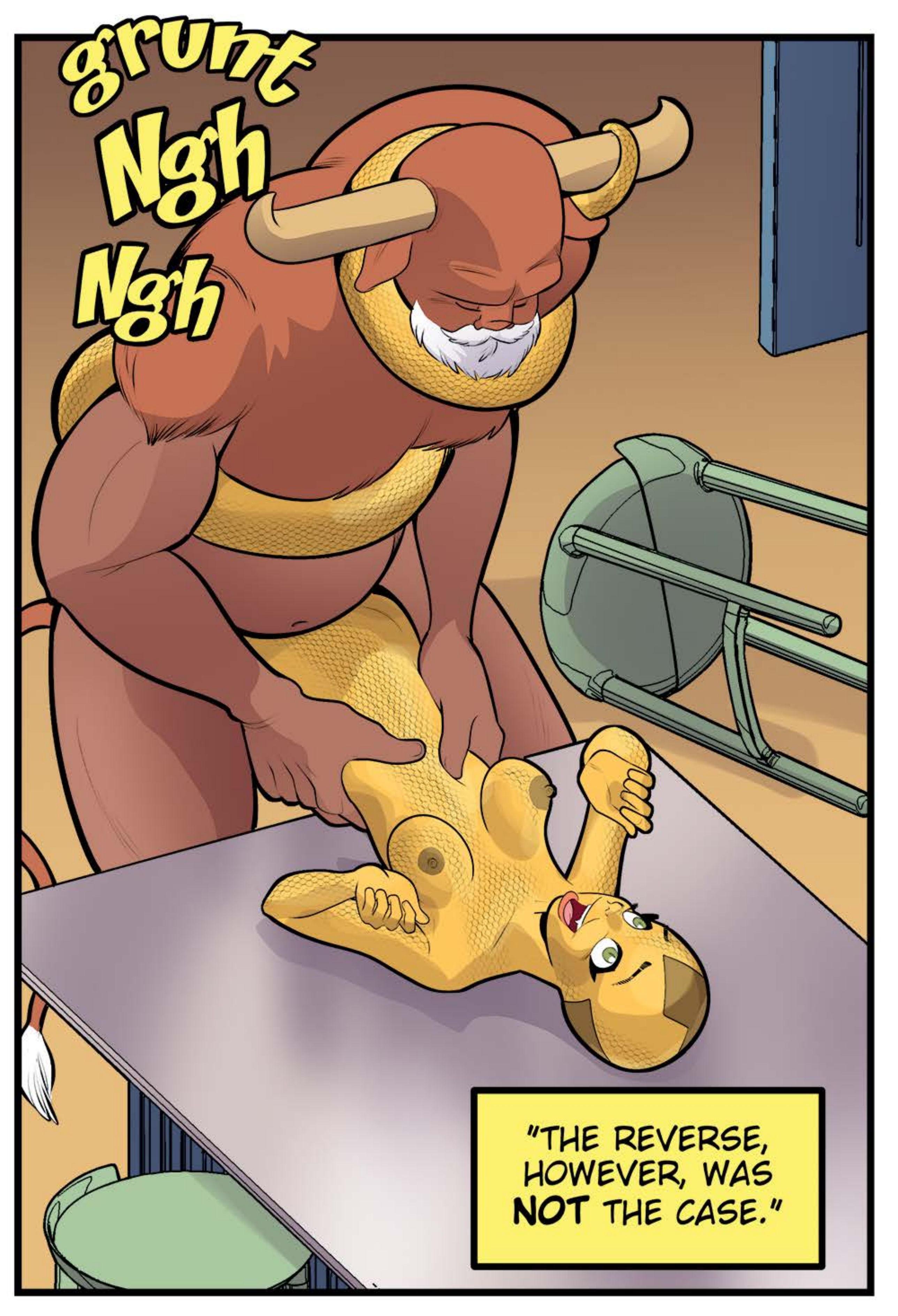
AN OLDER MINOTAUR WALKS TO THE FRONT OF THE ROOM, AND SHARES HIS STORY.
I'M A HANDYMIN,* AND I WAS INSTALLING A 'FRIDGE FOR A LAMIA.
*SHORT FOR "HANDY MINOTAUR."


"SHE HAD JUST GRADUATED, AND THIS WAS HER FIRST APARTMENT. BUT SHE WAS ACTING VERY NERVOUS."


"TURN OUT, SHE WAS GOING INTO HER SEASONAL CYCLE, AND WITHOUT BODY HEAT AND STIMULATION, SHE WAS RISKING HORMONAL OVERLOAD AND FULL-ON SHEDDING FRENZIES."
STYGIAN ACADEMY

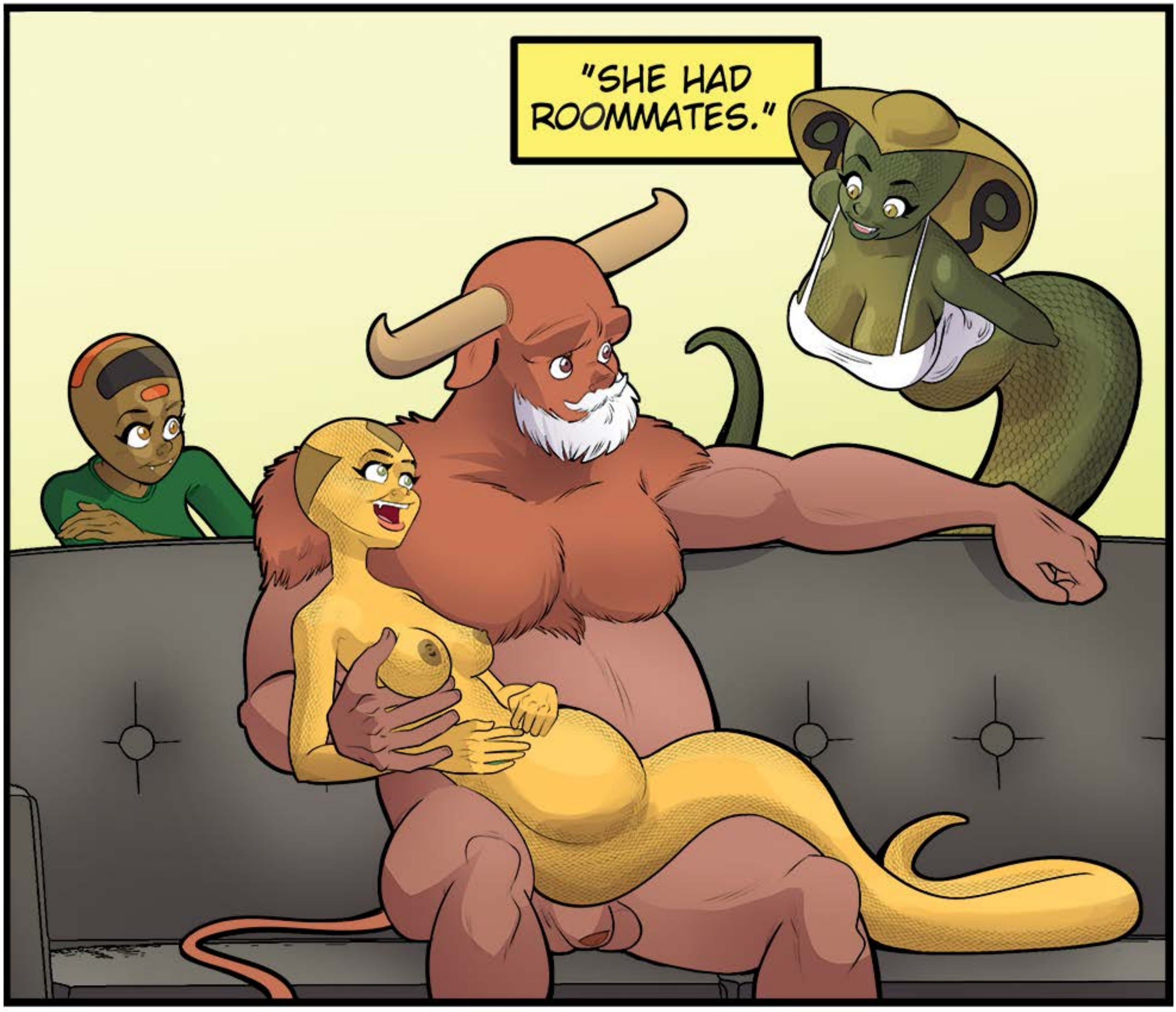
"UNFORTUNATELY, SHE WAS A BITER. AND HER ATTEMPTS AT SELF-CARE WENT... POORLY."
eek


"HER VENOM WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO HURT ME. SHE COULD PUMP GALLONS OF HER JUICE INTO ME, AND IT HAD NO EFFECT."
nom
nom


grunt
Ngh
Ngh
"THE REVERSE, HOWEVER, WAS NOT THE CASE."

"AS YOU MAY KNOW, LAMIA BIOLOGY IS **INCOMPATIBLE** WITH OURS, SO I WAS IN NO DANGER OF INSEMINATING HER."
Hngh
GOOSH GOOSH

BUT I WAS IN DANGER.


"SHE HAD ROOMMATES."

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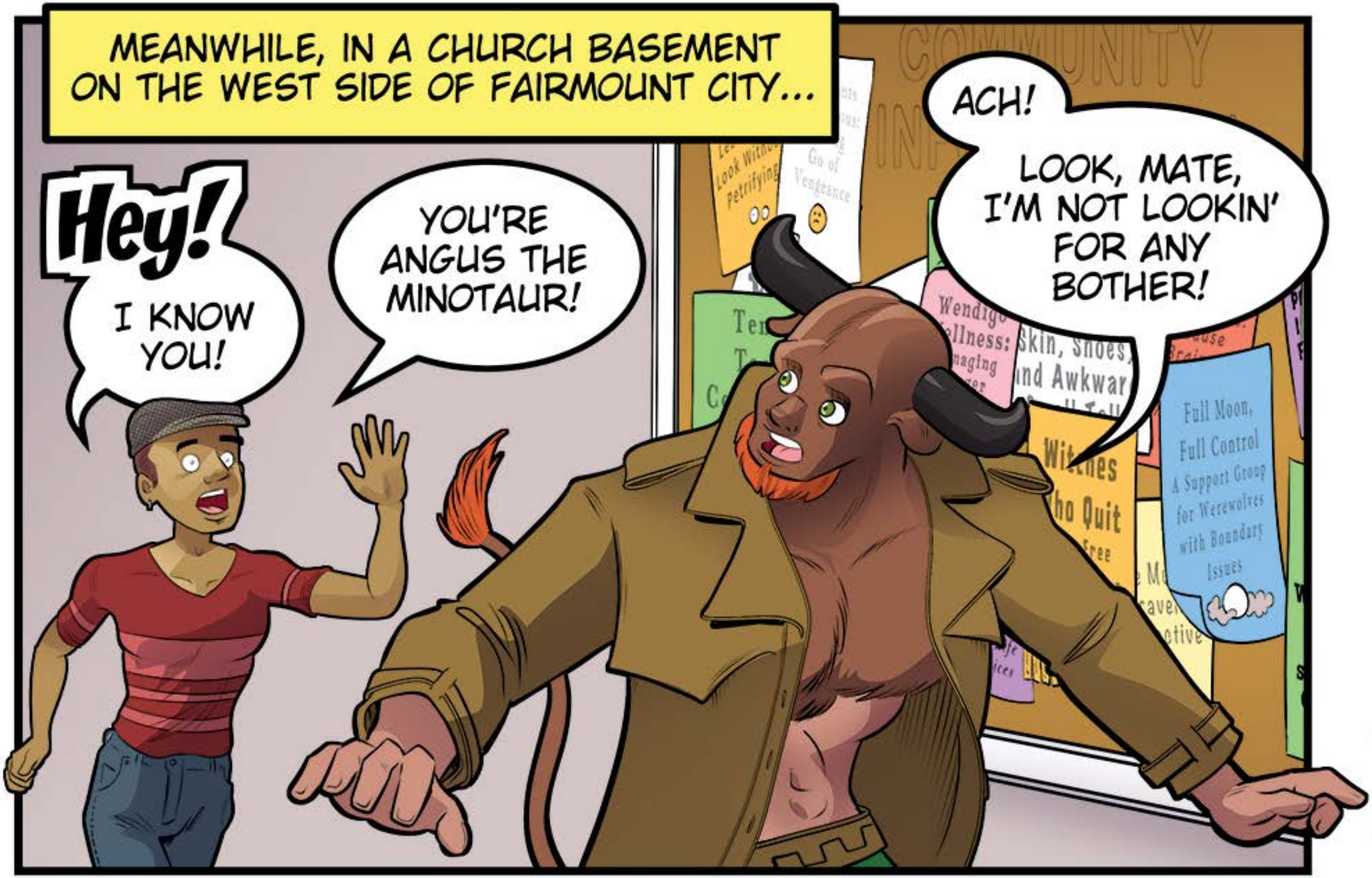
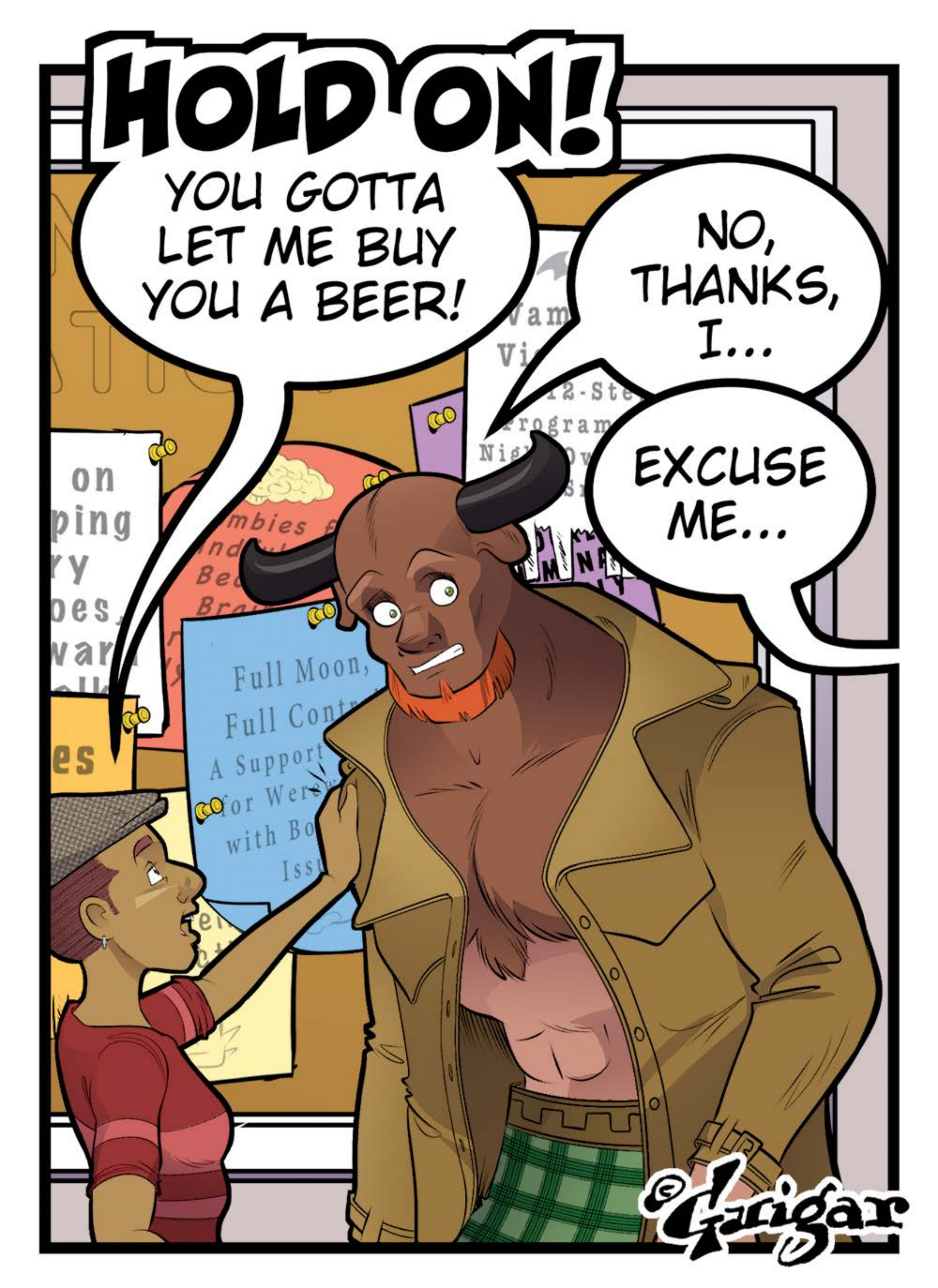
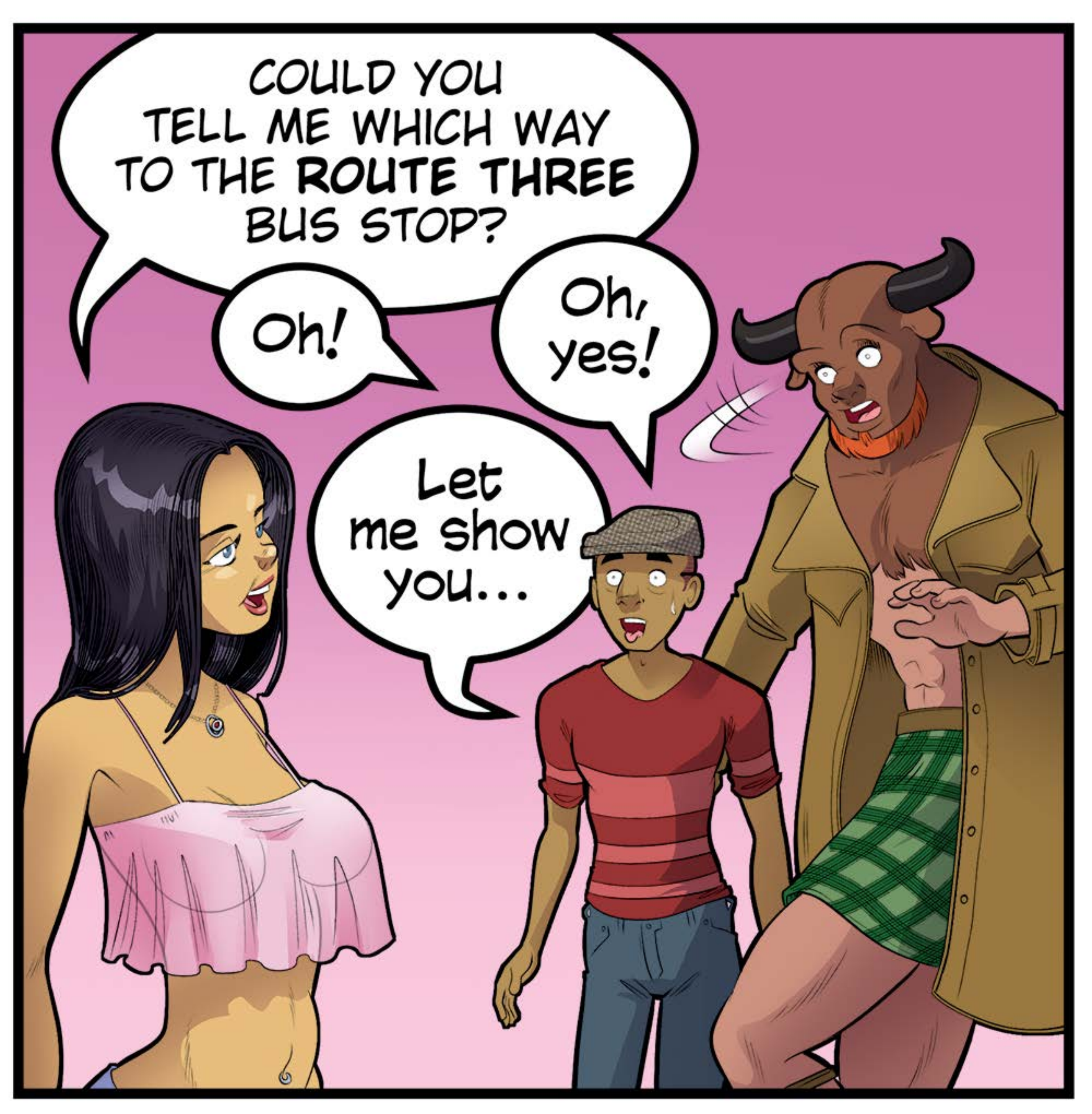
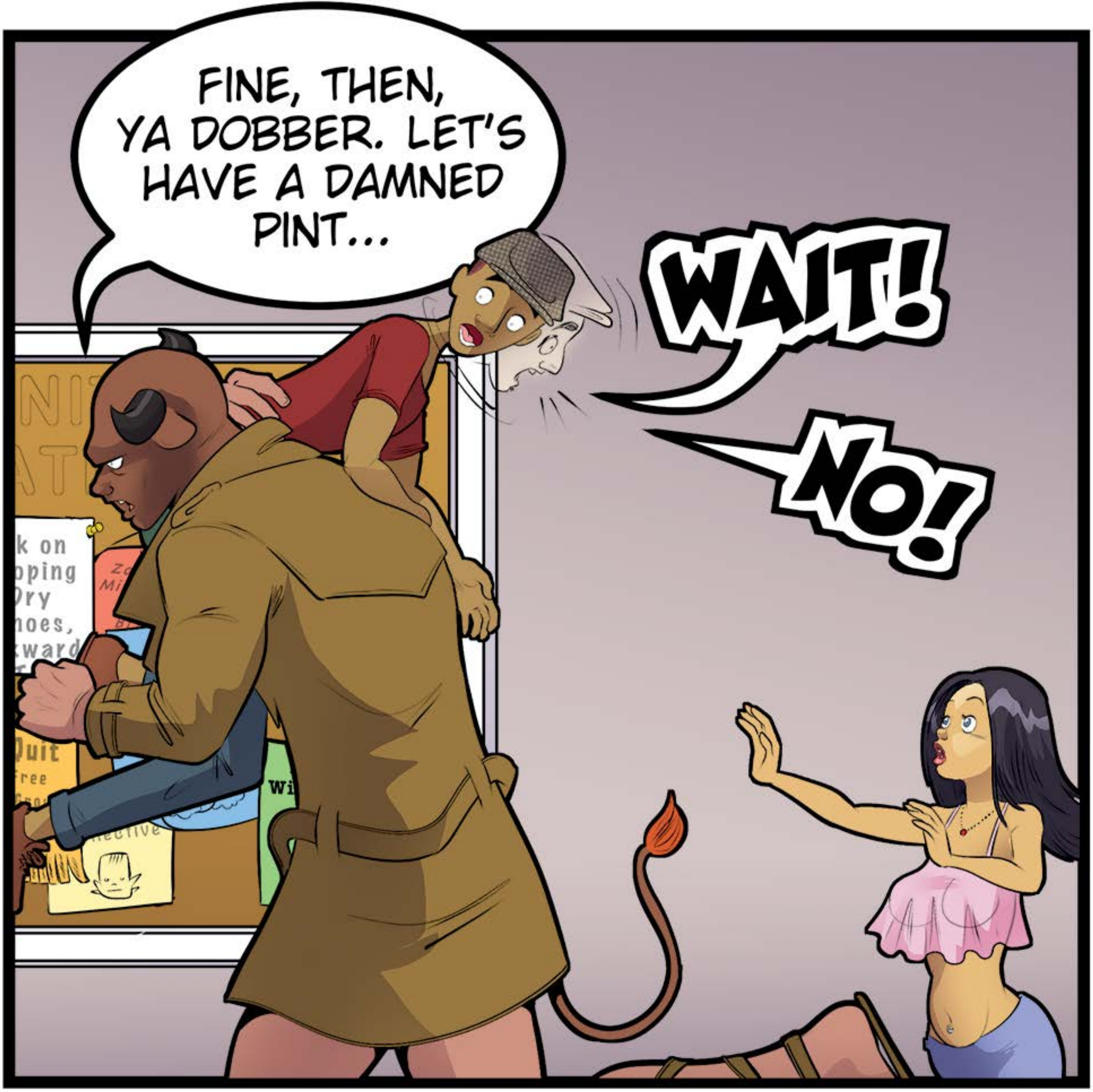

MEANWHILE, IN A CHURCH BASEMENT ON THE WEST SIDE OF FAIRMOUNT CITY...
Hey!
I KNOW YOU!
YOU'RE ANGUS THE MINOTAUR!
ACH!
LOOK, MATE, I'M NOT LOOKIN' FOR ANY BOTHER!
Full Moon, Full Control
A Support Group for Werewolves with Boundary Issues

IT'S OK!
I'M A HENCH JUST LIKE YOU!
—Well, NOT JUST LIKE YOU! YOU'RE A LEGEND!
Thank you.
Good night.
and: Coping with Dry Skin, Shoes, and Awkward
Spectral Therapy:


HOLD ON!
YOU GOTTA LET ME BUY YOU A BEER!
NO, THANKS, I...
EXCUSE ME...
©Grigar


COULD YOU TELL ME WHICH WAY TO THE ROUTE THREE BUS STOP?
Oh!
Oh, yes!
Let me show you...

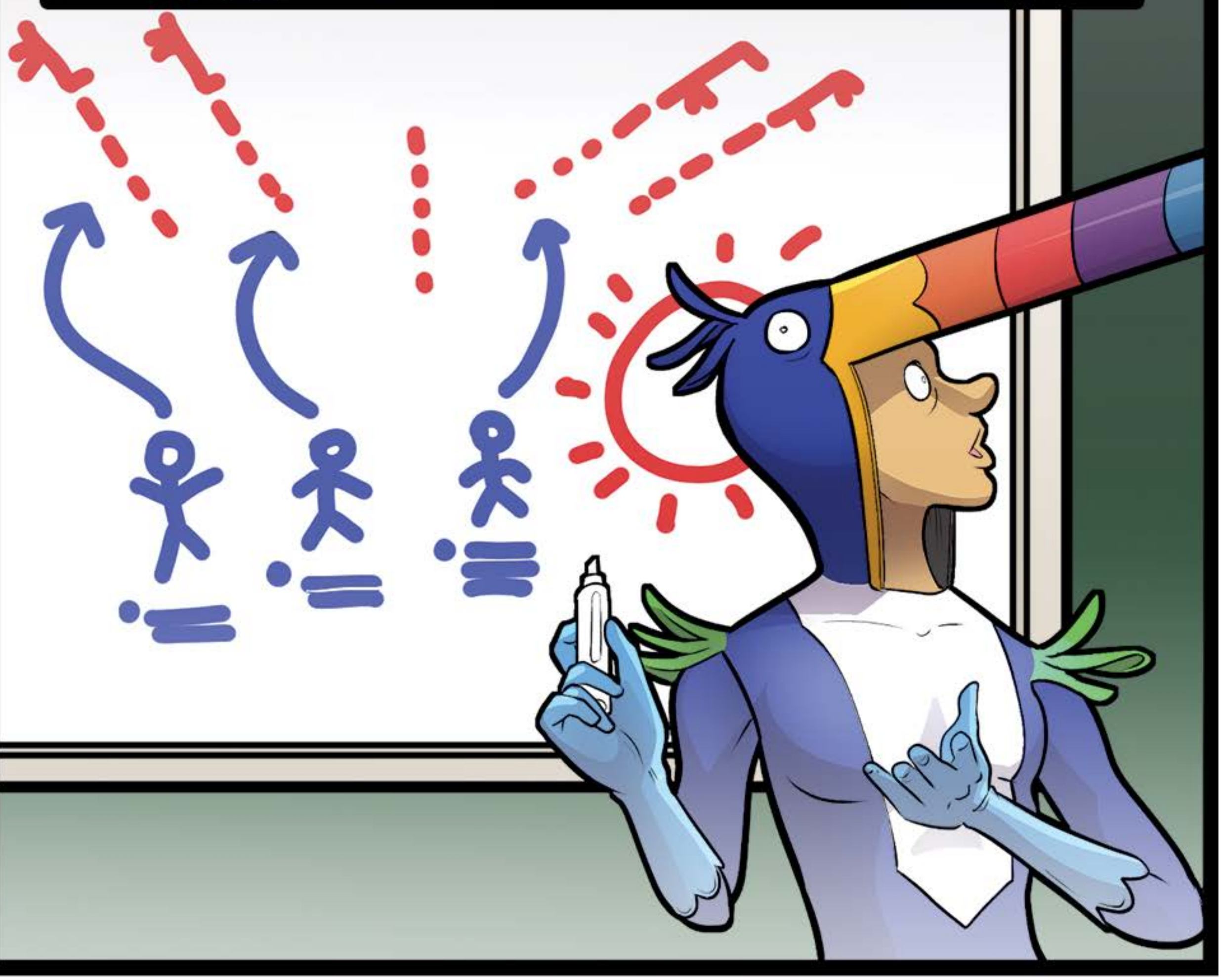

FINE, THEN, YA DOBBER. LET'S HAVE A DAMNED PINT...
WAIT!
NO!

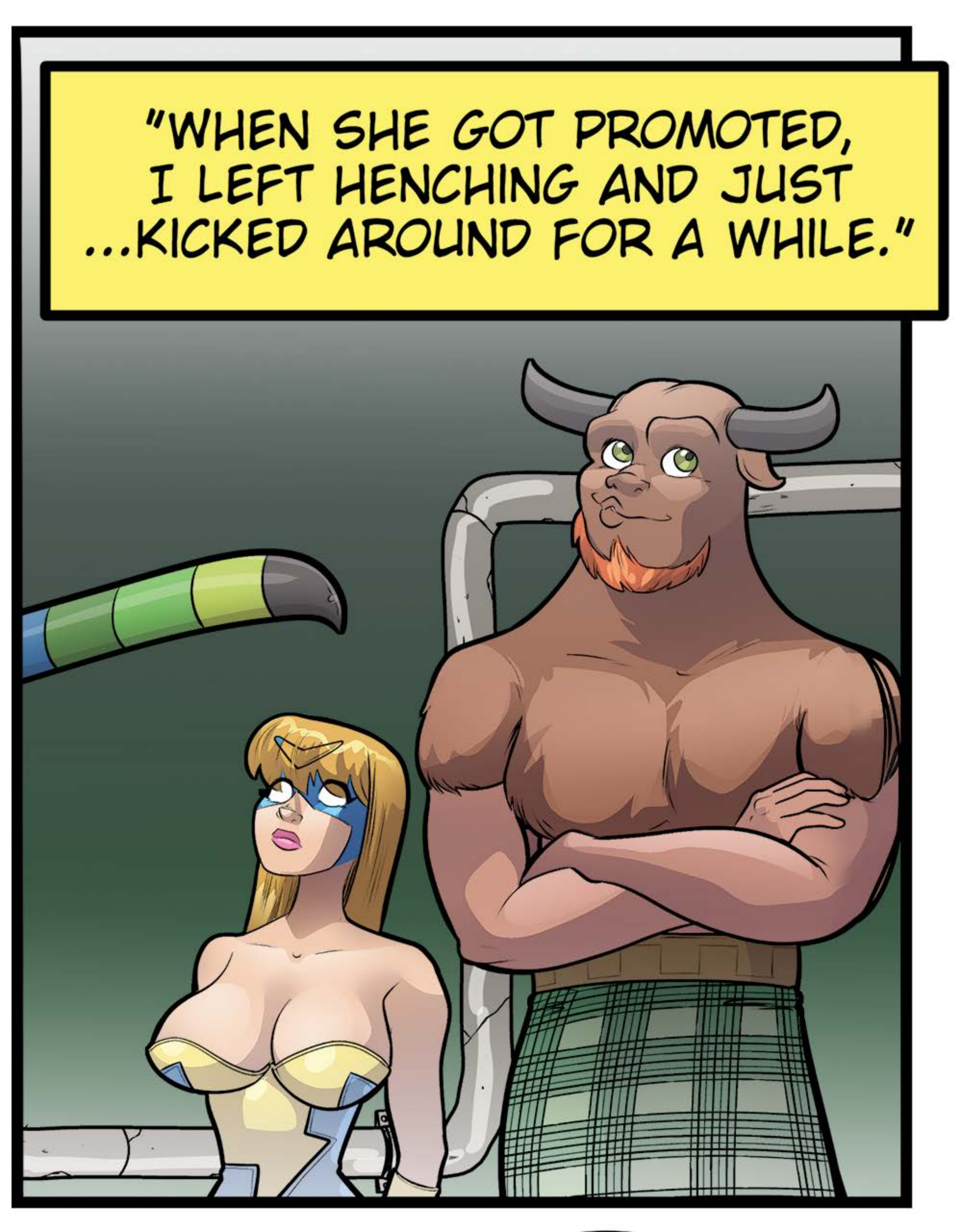
l Moon,
Control
port Group
Verewolves
Boundary
Issues
TO MILDLY
ANNOYIN
Sigh
TONIGHT
7PM
Minotaurs
Without Mates
8PM
Succubi Support:
Overdrainers
Anonymous
fwump

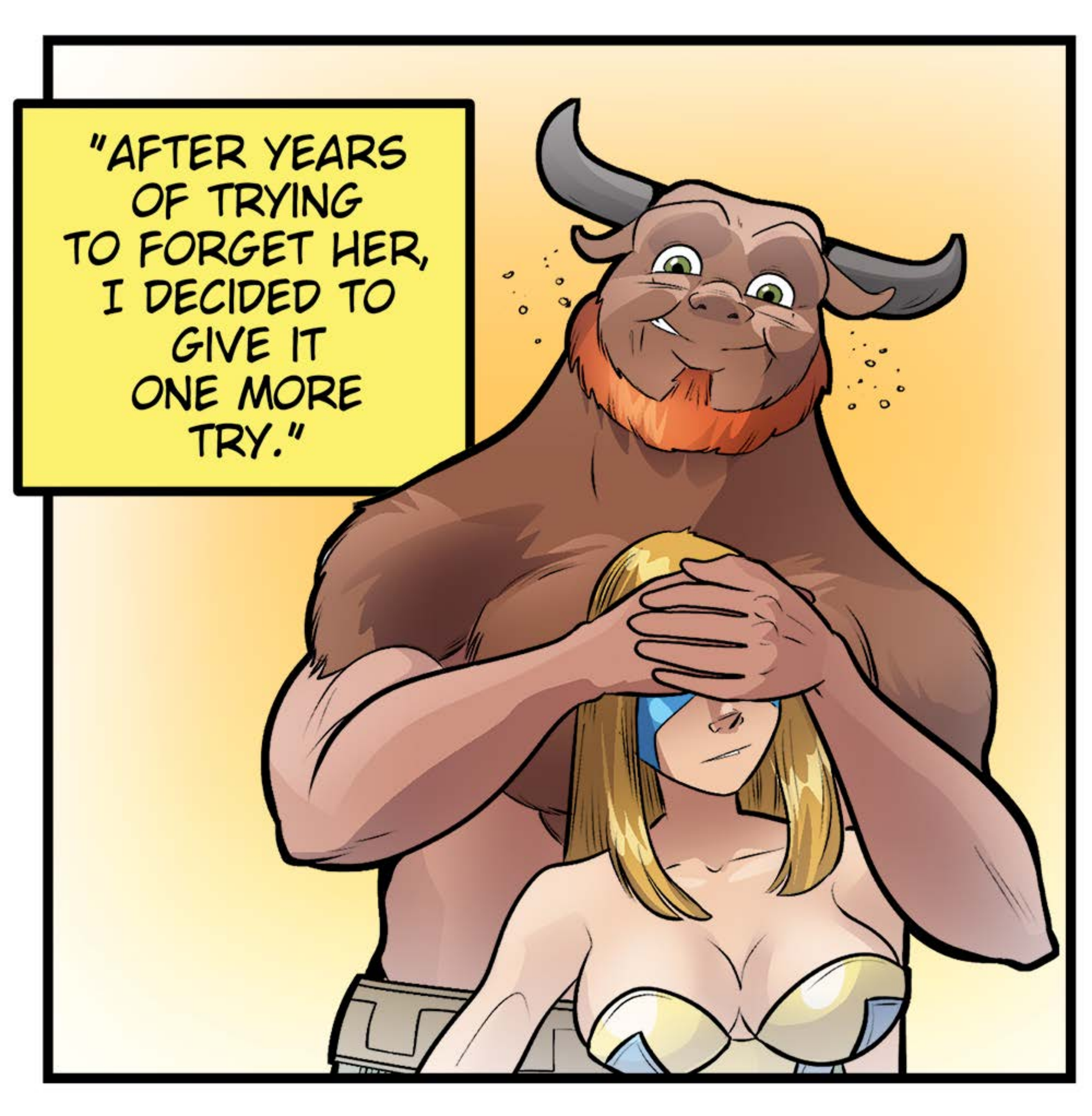
LATER, AT A NEARBY WATERING HOLE...
I DON'T GET IT! YOU'RE THE HIGHEST-RANKED HENCH IN THE BIZ!
WHAT'S GOT YOU DOWN?!

sigh
I USED TO HENCH WITH A WOMAN.
SHE WAS ...AMAZING.

"I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO TELL HER HOW I FELT ABOUT HER BECAUSE IT WOULDA WRECKED OUR WORKING RELATIONSHIP."




"WHEN SHE GOT PROMOTED, I LEFT HENCHING AND JUST ...KICKED AROUND FOR A WHILE."


"AFTER YEARS OF TRYING TO FORGET HER, I DECIDED TO GIVE IT ONE MORE TRY."

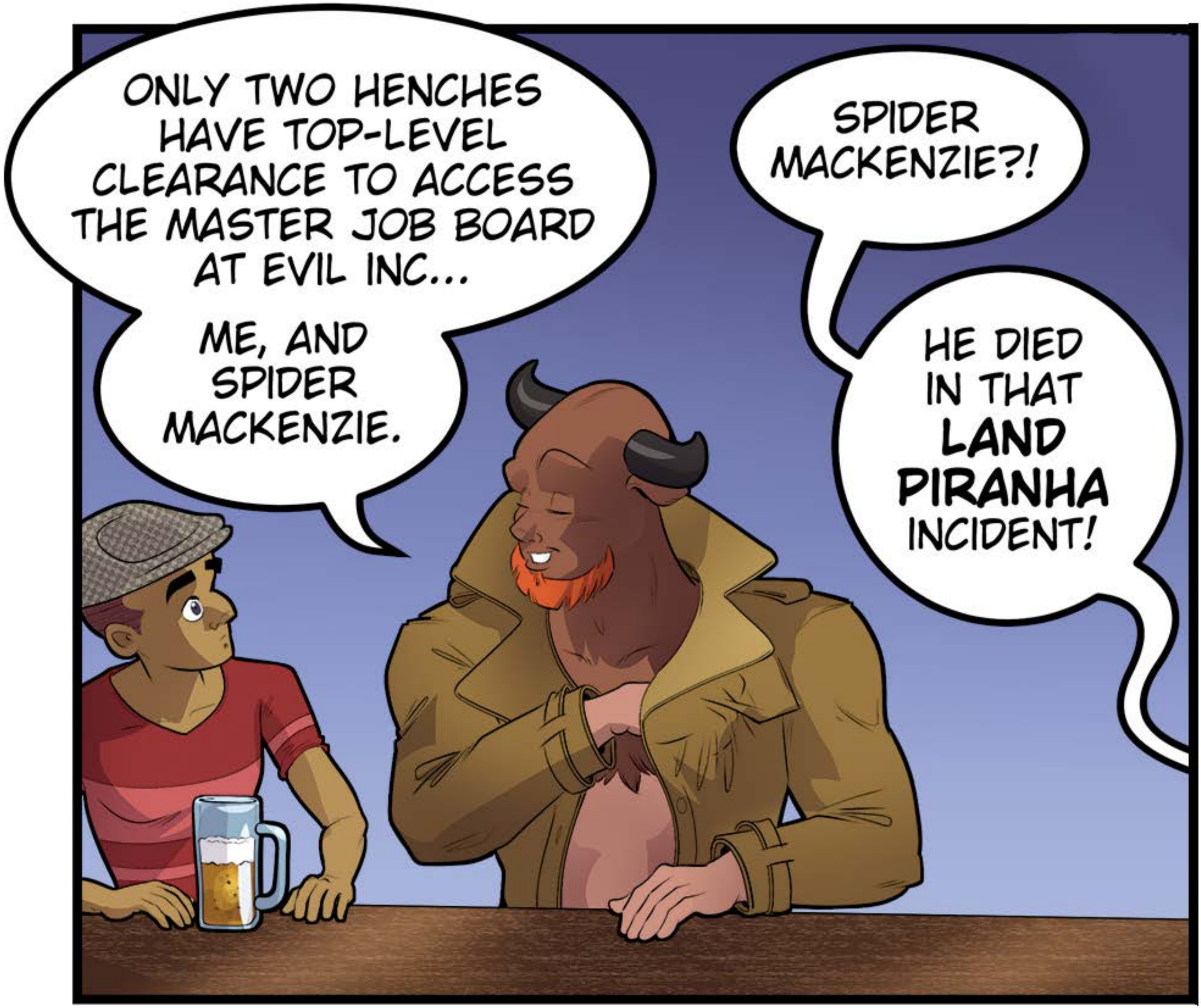
"NOW I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED. I'M HENCHING AGAIN,* AND SHE'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH, BUT TOO FAR TO HOLD."
*AFTER A BRIEF STINT AT THE SILVER AGENCY.

SO... WHAT? YOU'RE JUST GONNA SUFFER IN SILENCE?
TRUST ME. YOU DO NOT WANT TO HEAR A MINOTAUR SUFFER OUT LOUD.

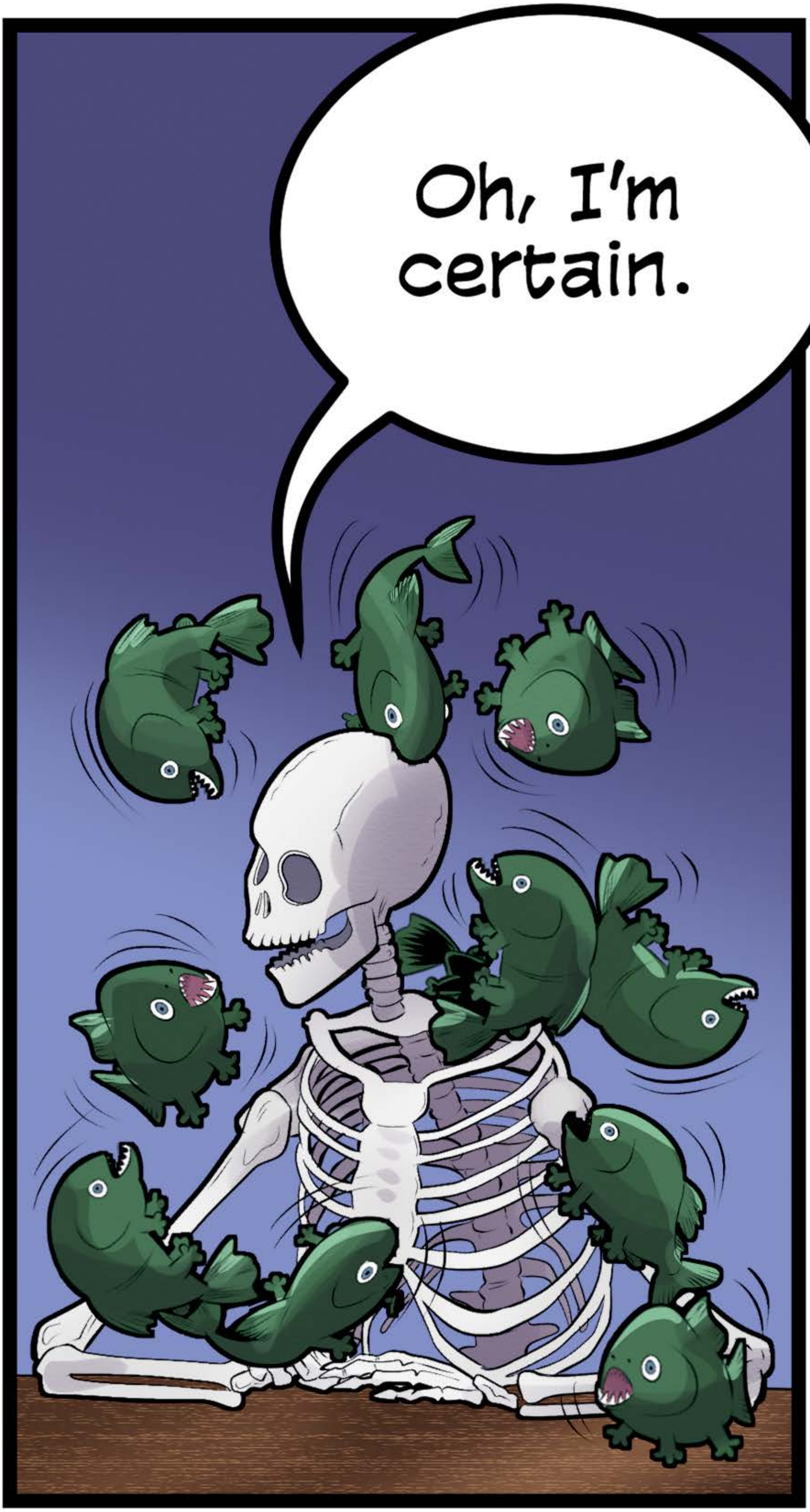
ACH!
I'M SORRY, MATE! DUTY CALLS!
I'M WORKIN' A GIG WITH THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN!
boop boop

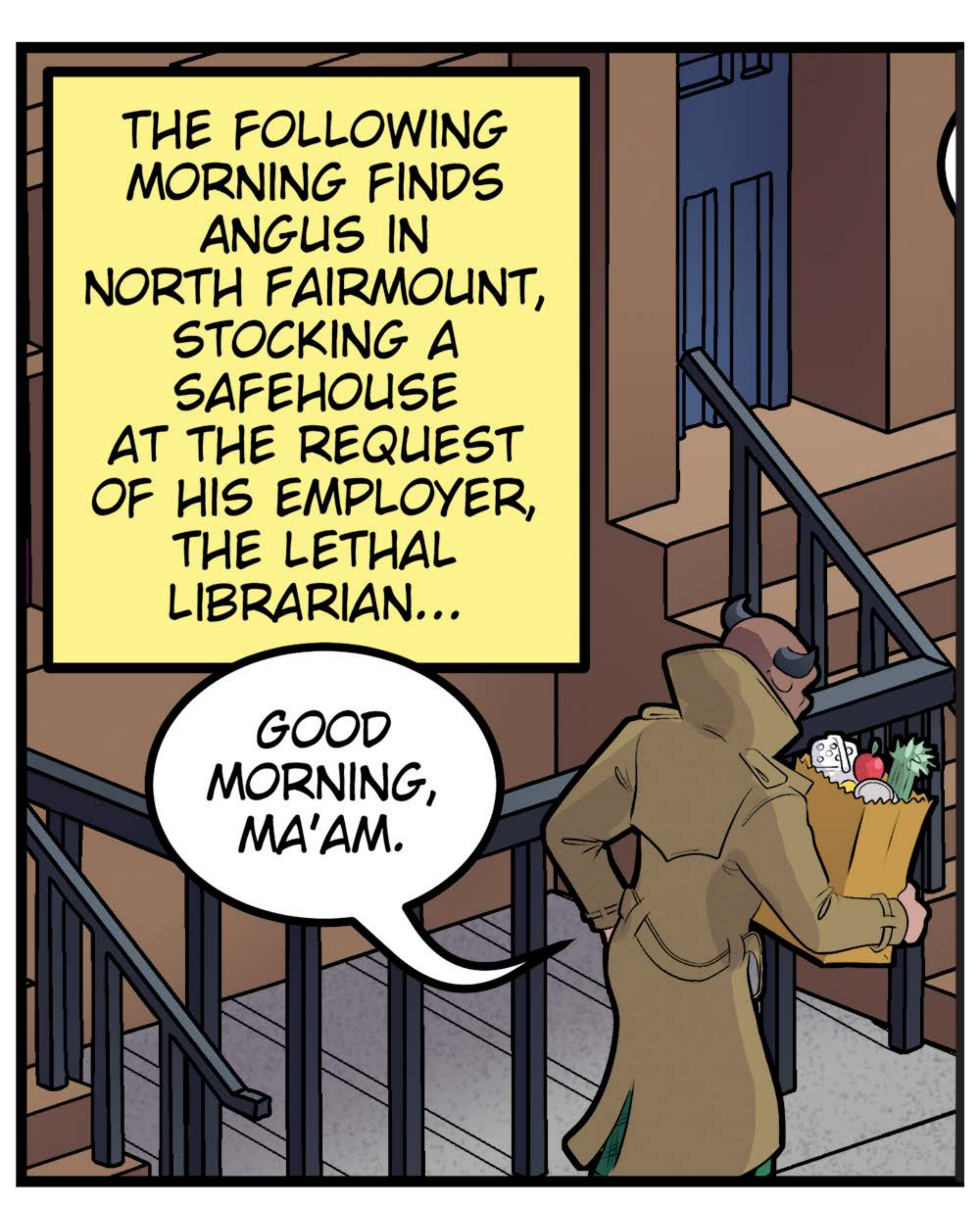
"YOU GOT PICKED BY THE 'DEWEY DECIMATOR?!' I'M JEALOUS! I LOVE HER TAGLINE!"
YOU'RE OVERDUE!

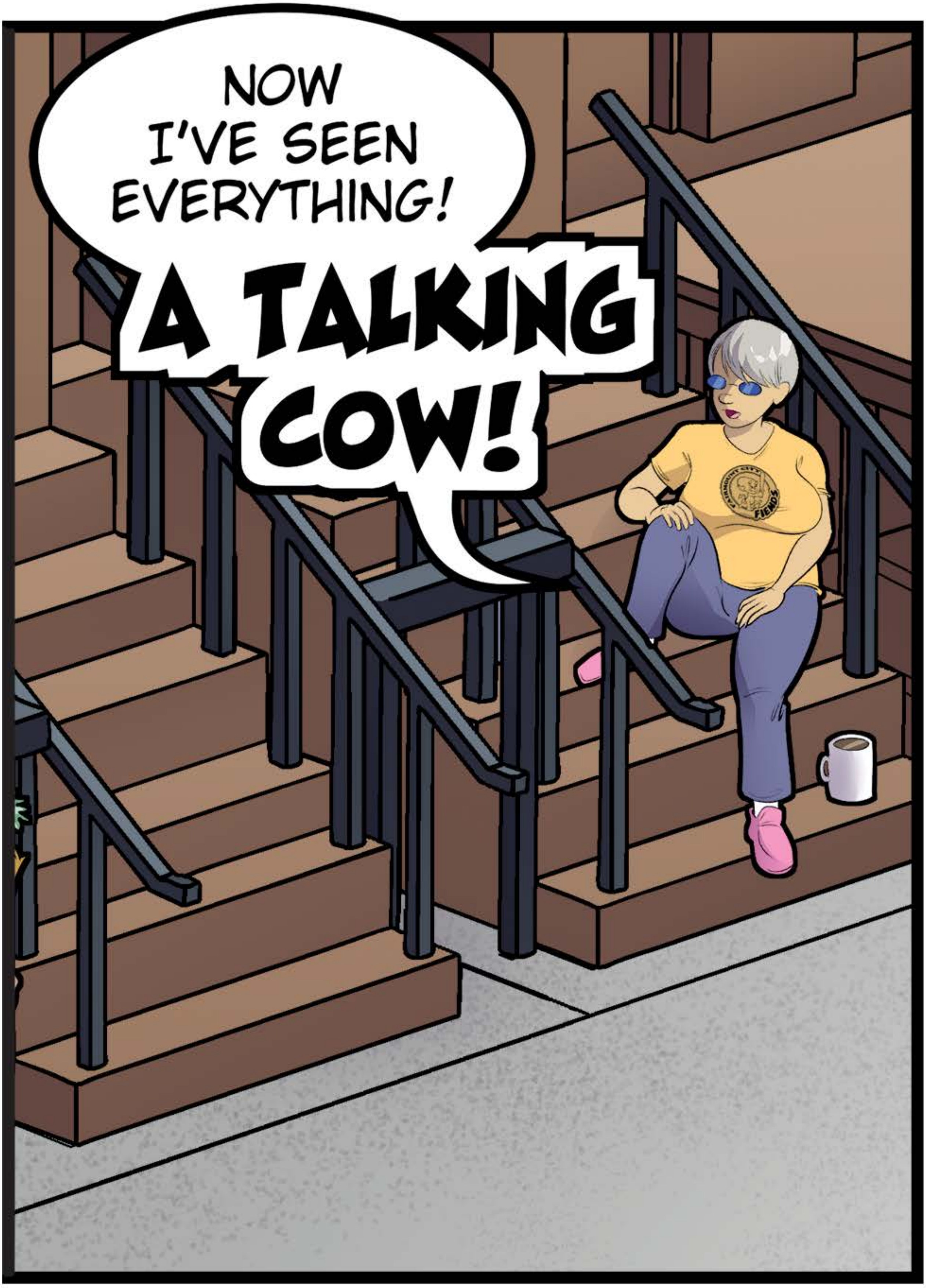
BETWEEN YOU AND ME, I ACTUALLY PICKED HER!
GEEZ LOUISE! HOW MANY HENCHES GET TO PICK THEIR OWN ASSIGNMENTS?!
©Grigar


ONLY TWO HENCHES HAVE TOP-LEVEL CLEARANCE TO ACCESS THE MASTER JOB BOARD AT EVIL INC...
ME, AND SPIDER MACKENZIE.
SPIDER MACKENZIE?!
HE DIED IN THAT LAND PIRANHA INCIDENT!

ARE YOU SURE?!

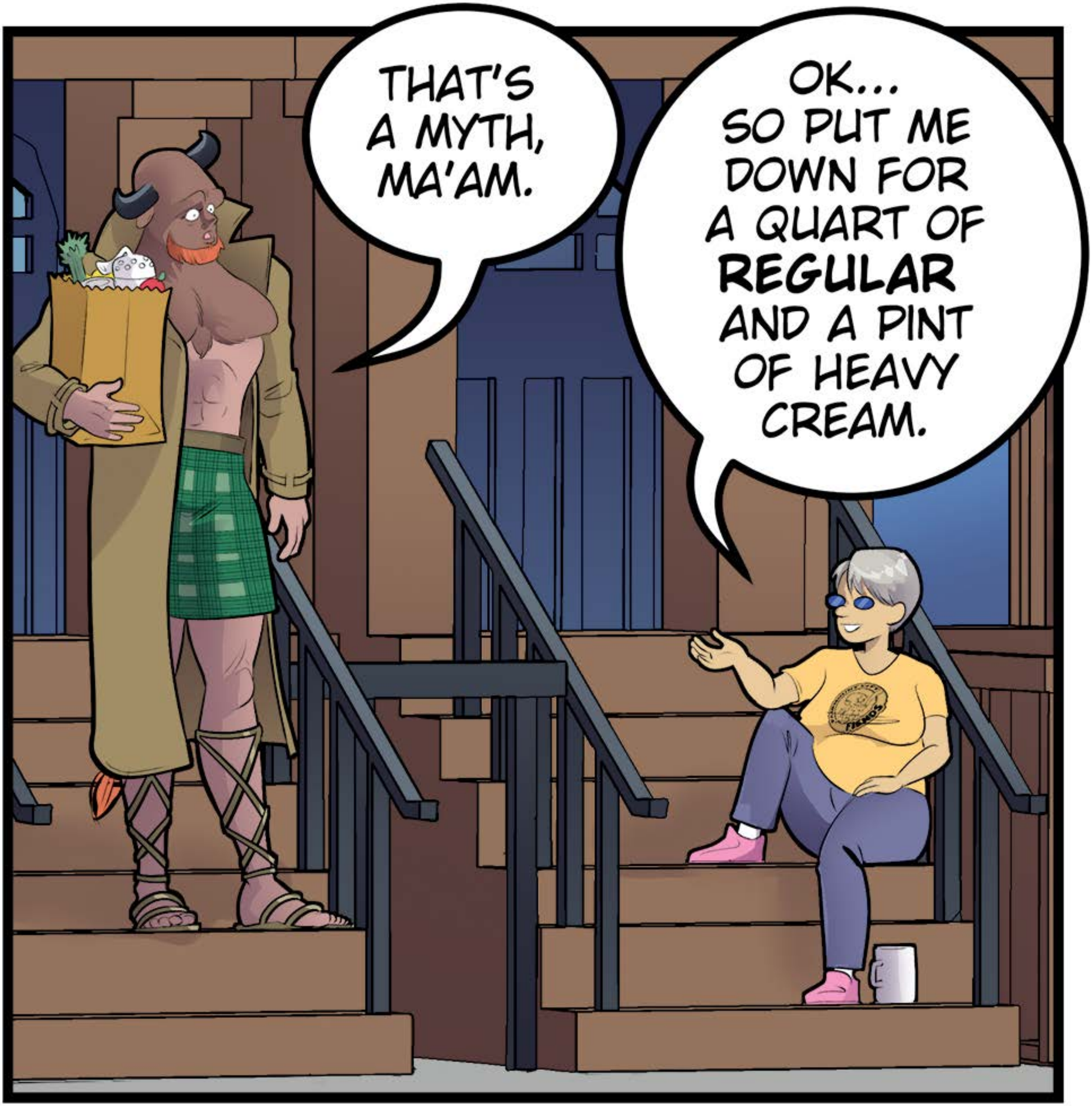

Oh, I'm certain.

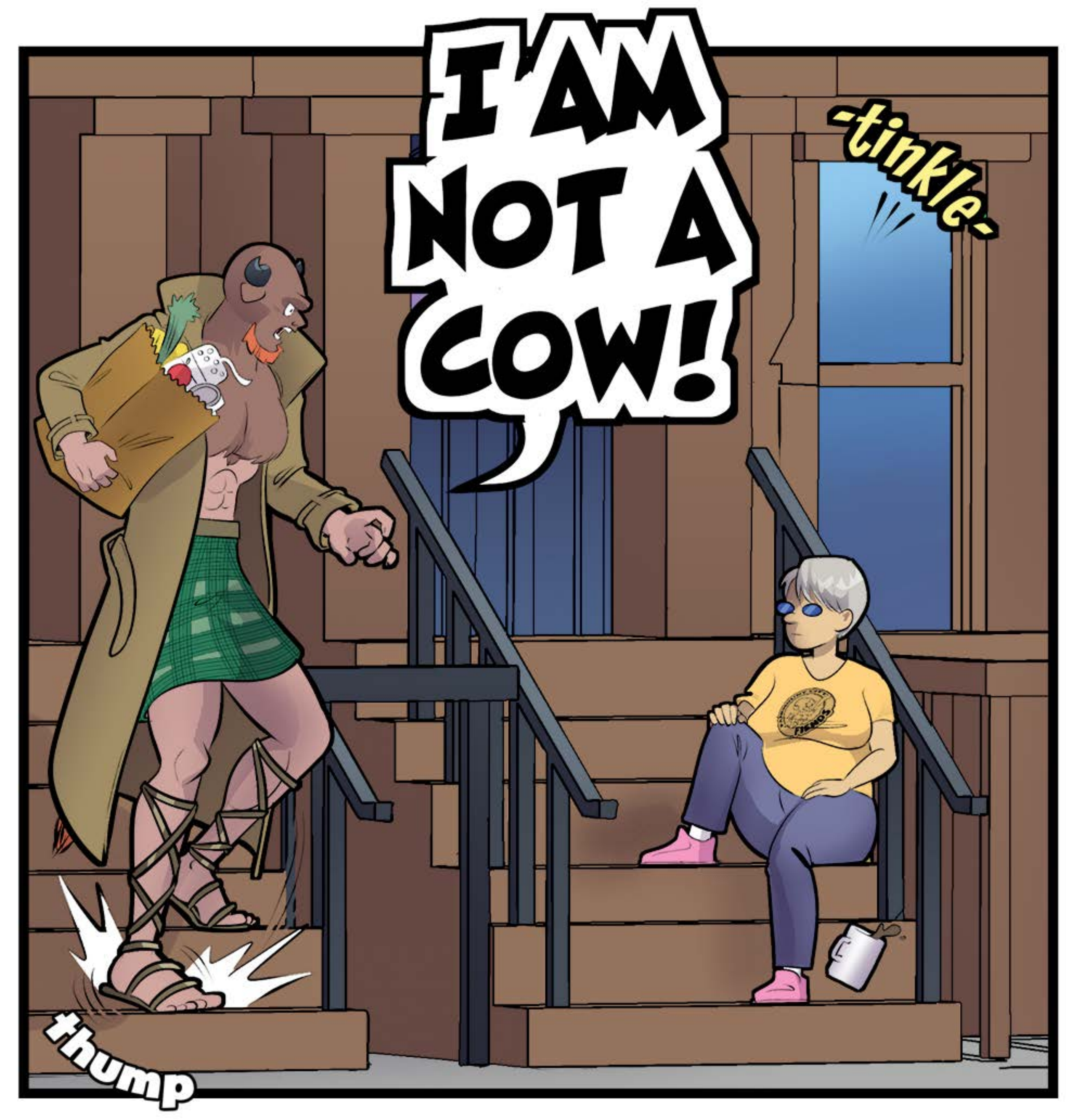

THE FOLLOWING MORNING FINDS ANGUS IN NORTH FAIRMOUNT, STOCKING A SAFEHOUSE AT THE REQUEST OF HIS EMPLOYER, THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN...
GOOD MORNING, MA'AM.

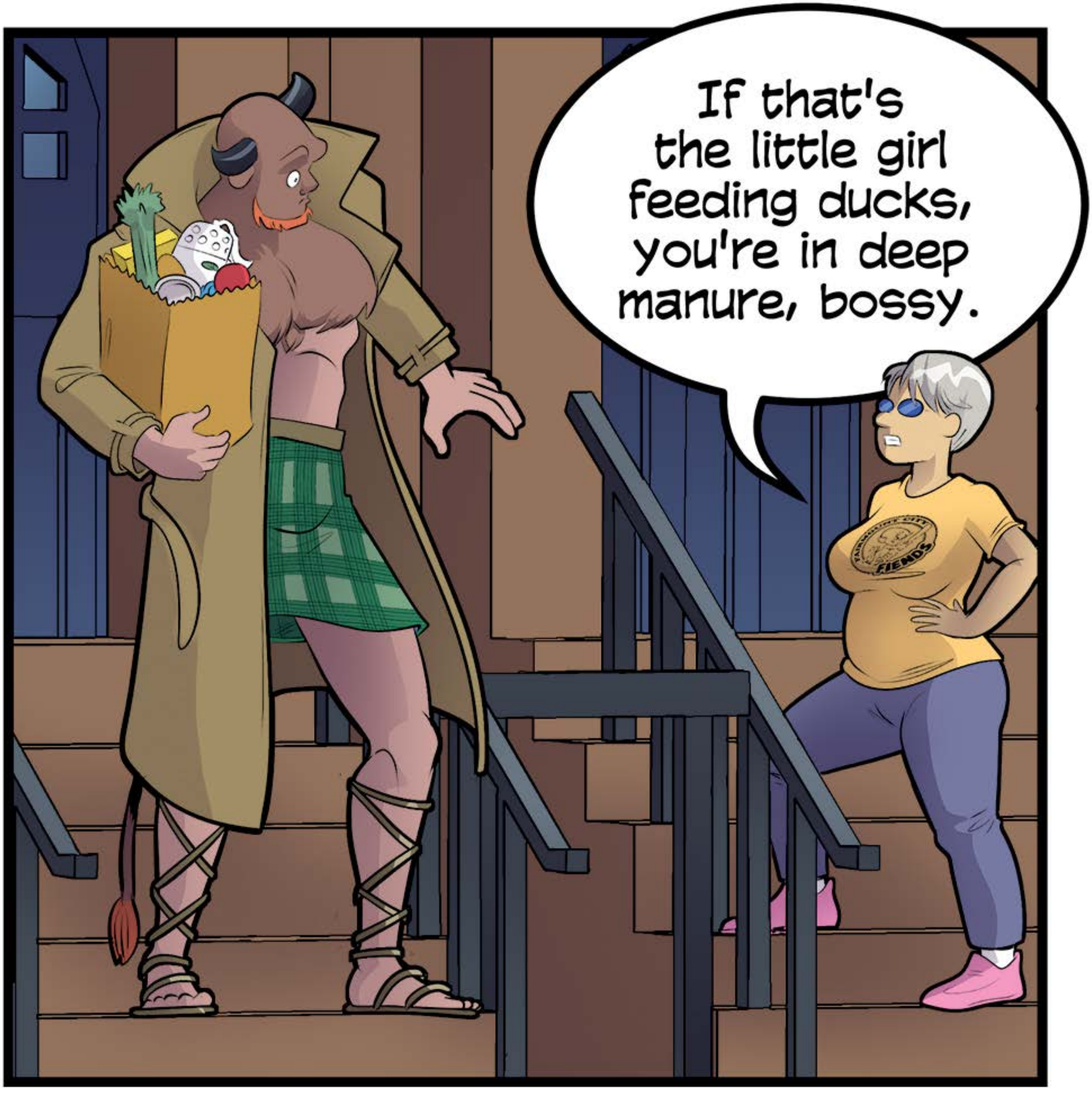

NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
A TALKING COW!

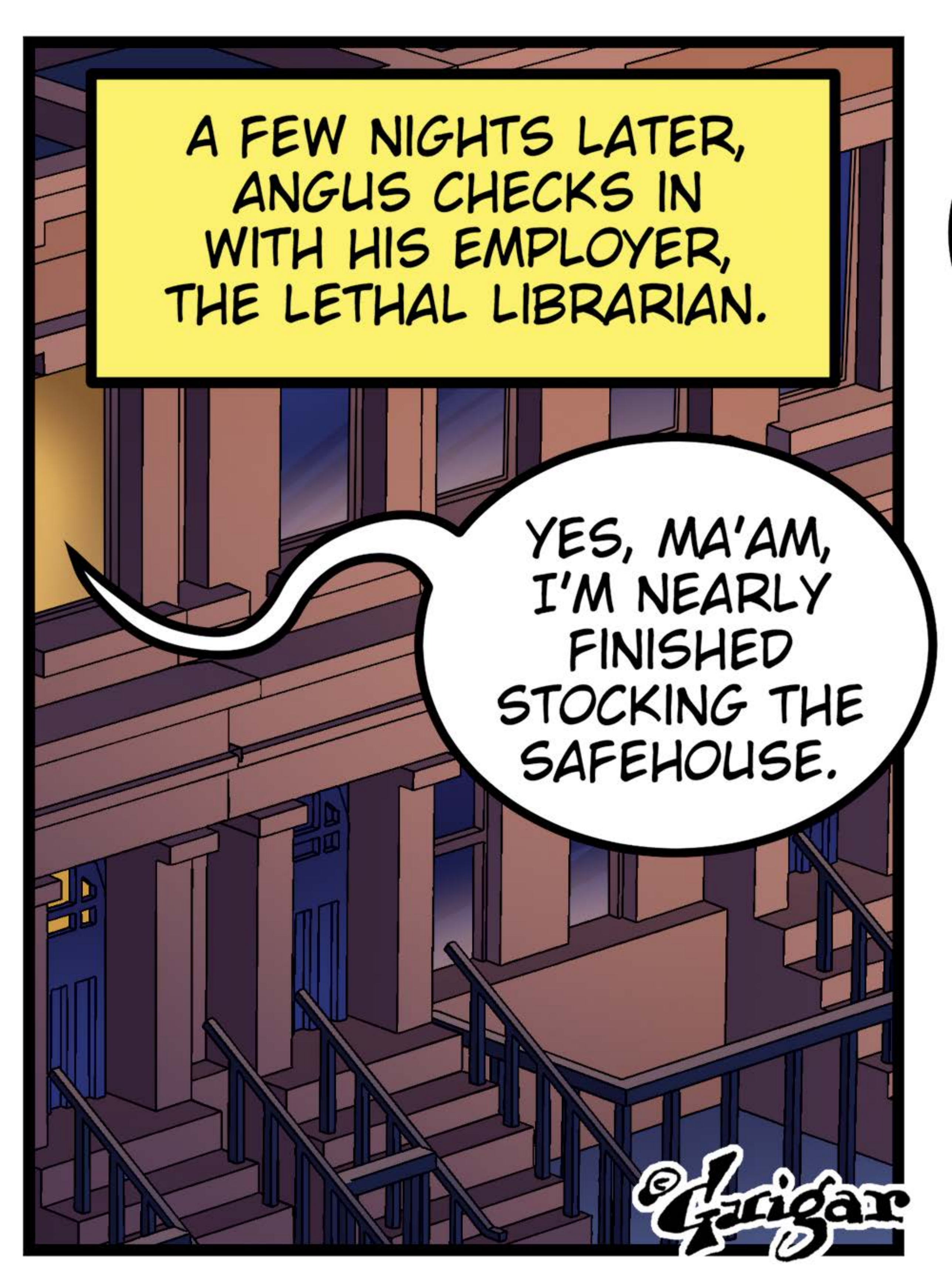
-ahem-
I AM A MINOTAUR, MA'AM.
DON'T YOU GO STOMPING AROUND IN THERE!
I HAVE 'HUMMELS' IN THE CHINA CLOSET!

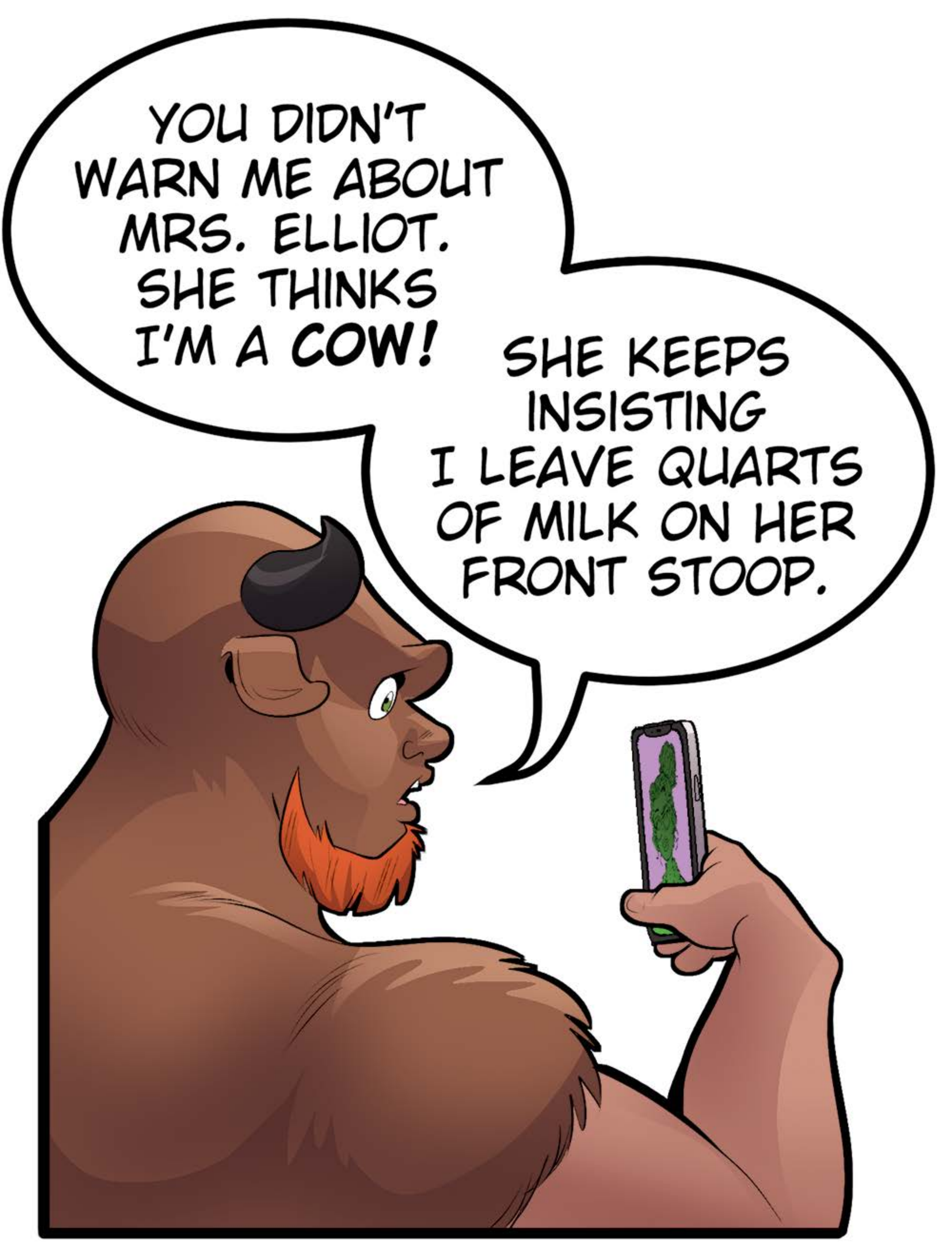
I... DON'T... STOMP...
YOU'RE BROWN.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU GIVE CHOCOLATE MILK?


THAT'S A MYTH, MA'AM.
OK... SO PUT ME DOWN FOR A QUART OF REGULAR AND A PINT OF HEAVY CREAM.


I AM NOT A COW!
-tinkle-
thump

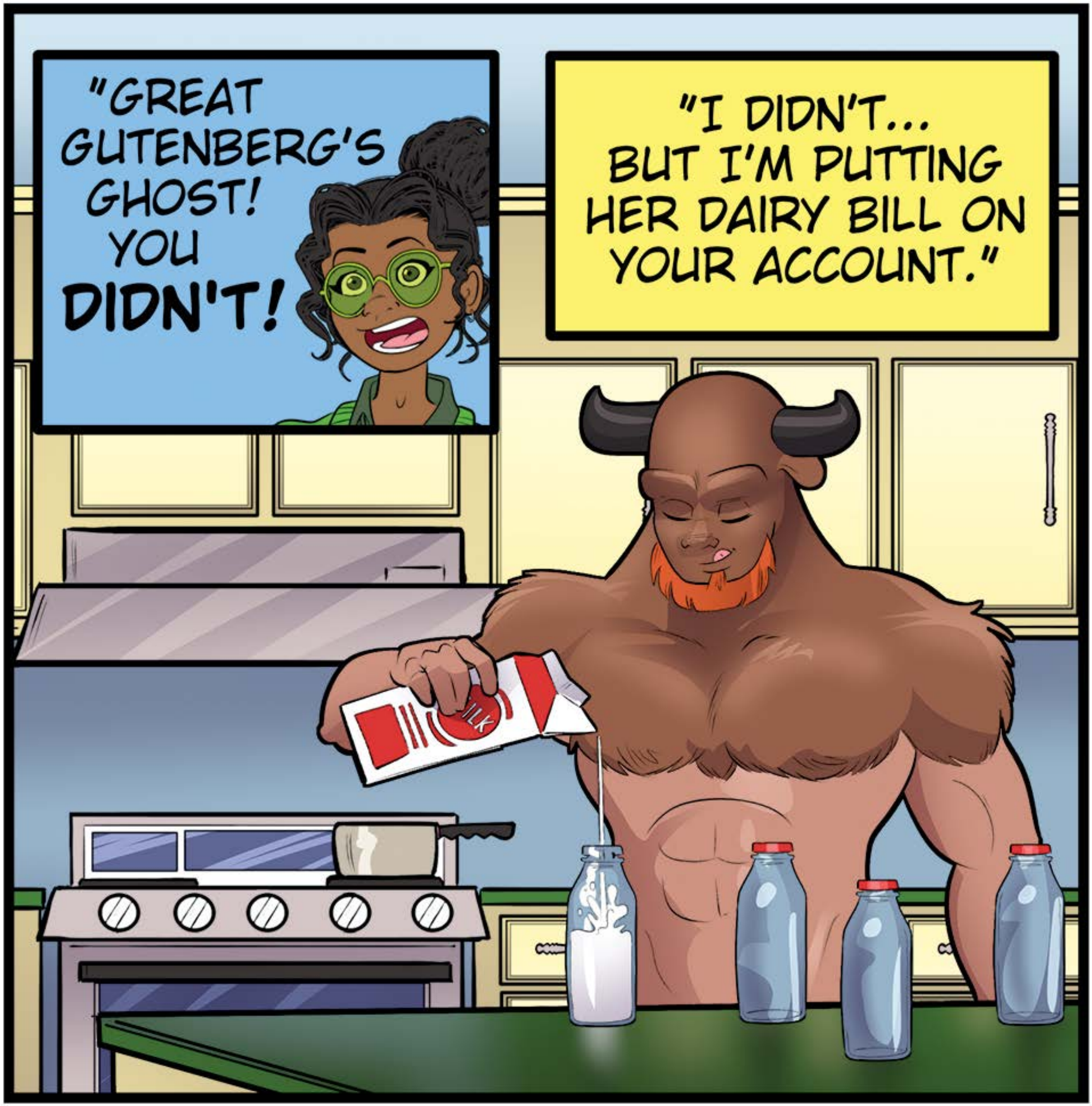

If that's the little girl feeding ducks, you're in deep manure, bossy.
FIENDS


A FEW NIGHTS LATER, ANGUS CHECKS IN WITH HIS EMPLOYER, THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN.
YES, MA'AM, I'M NEARLY FINISHED STOCKING THE SAFEHOUSE.
©Grigar

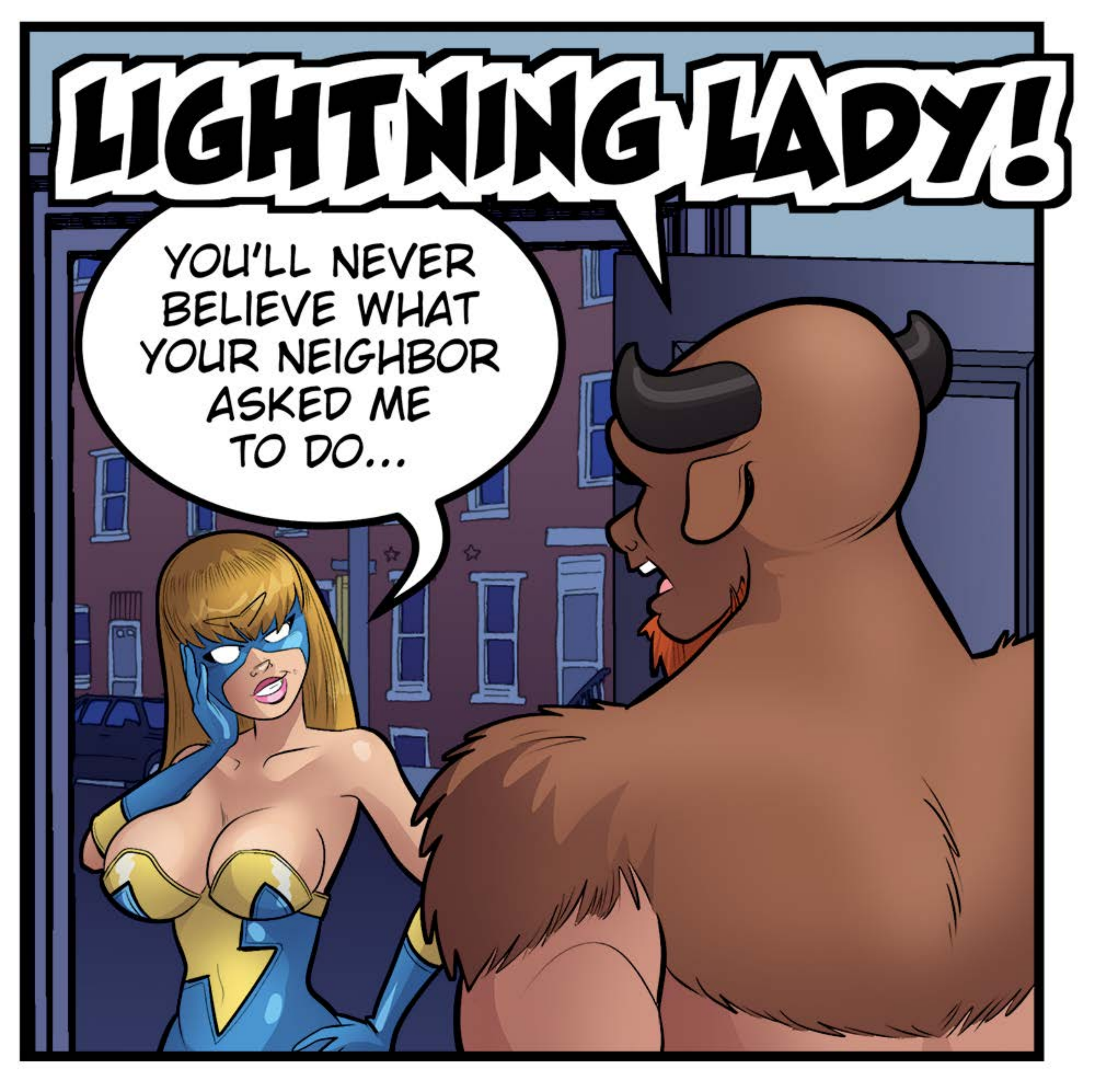

YOU DIDN'T WARN ME ABOUT MRS. ELLIOT. SHE THINKS I'M A COW!
SHE KEEPS INSISTING I LEAVE QUARTS OF MILK ON HER FRONT STOOP.

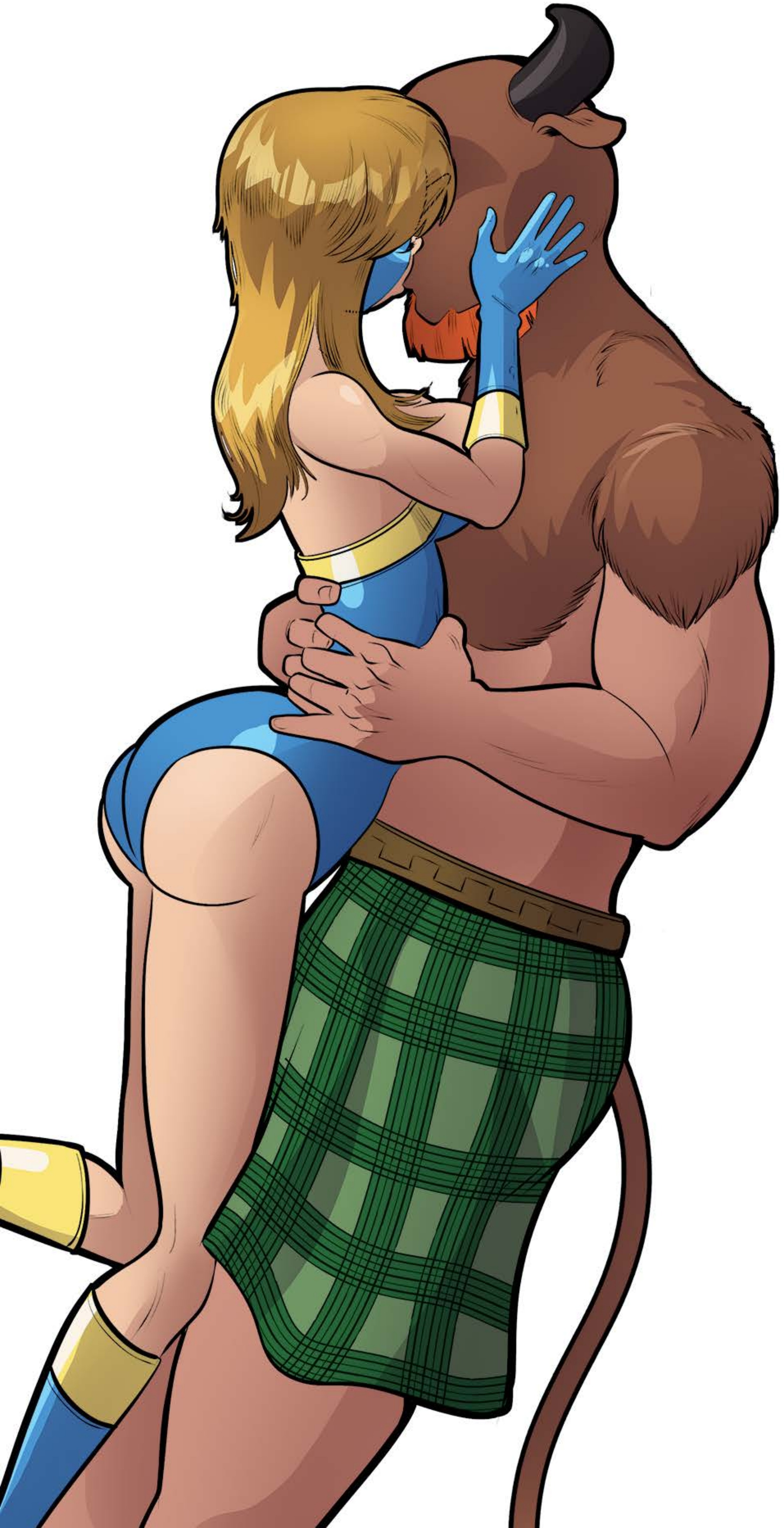
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! YOU DON'T HAVE UDDERS!

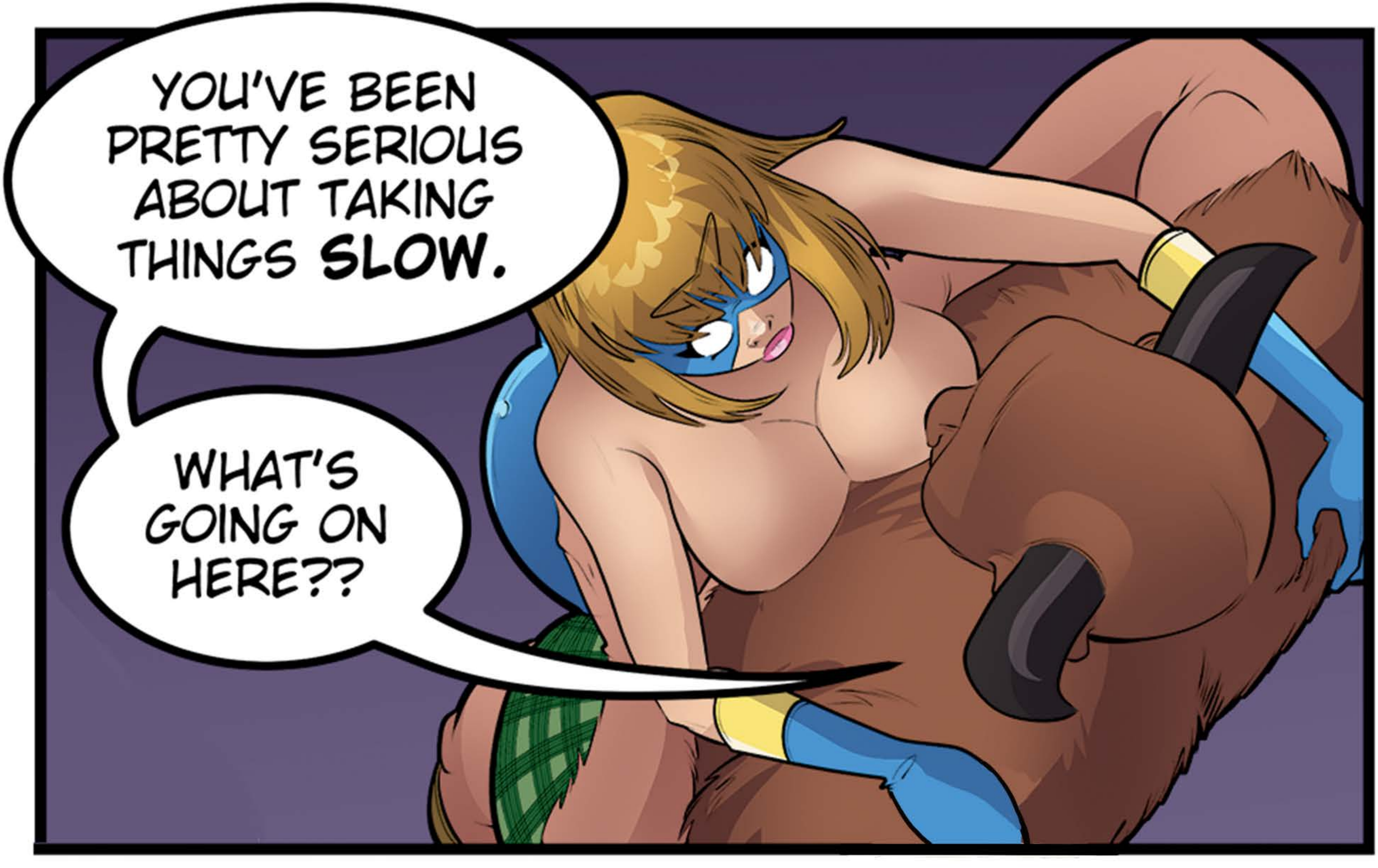
"THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO MAKE HER STOP."

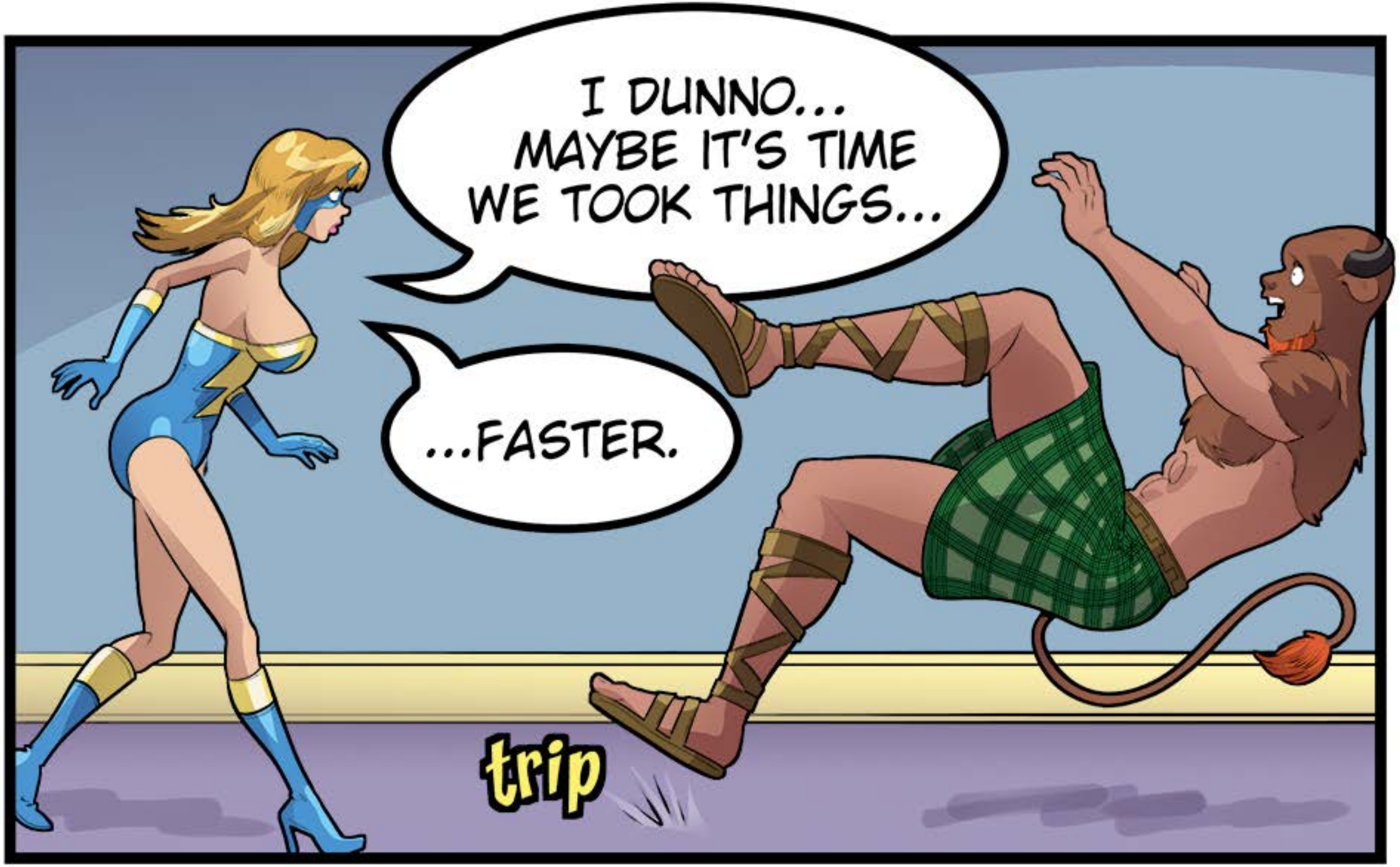

"GREAT GUTENBERG'S GHOST! YOU DIDN'T!
"I DIDN'T... BUT I'M PUTTING HER DAIRY BILL ON YOUR ACCOUNT."
MILK

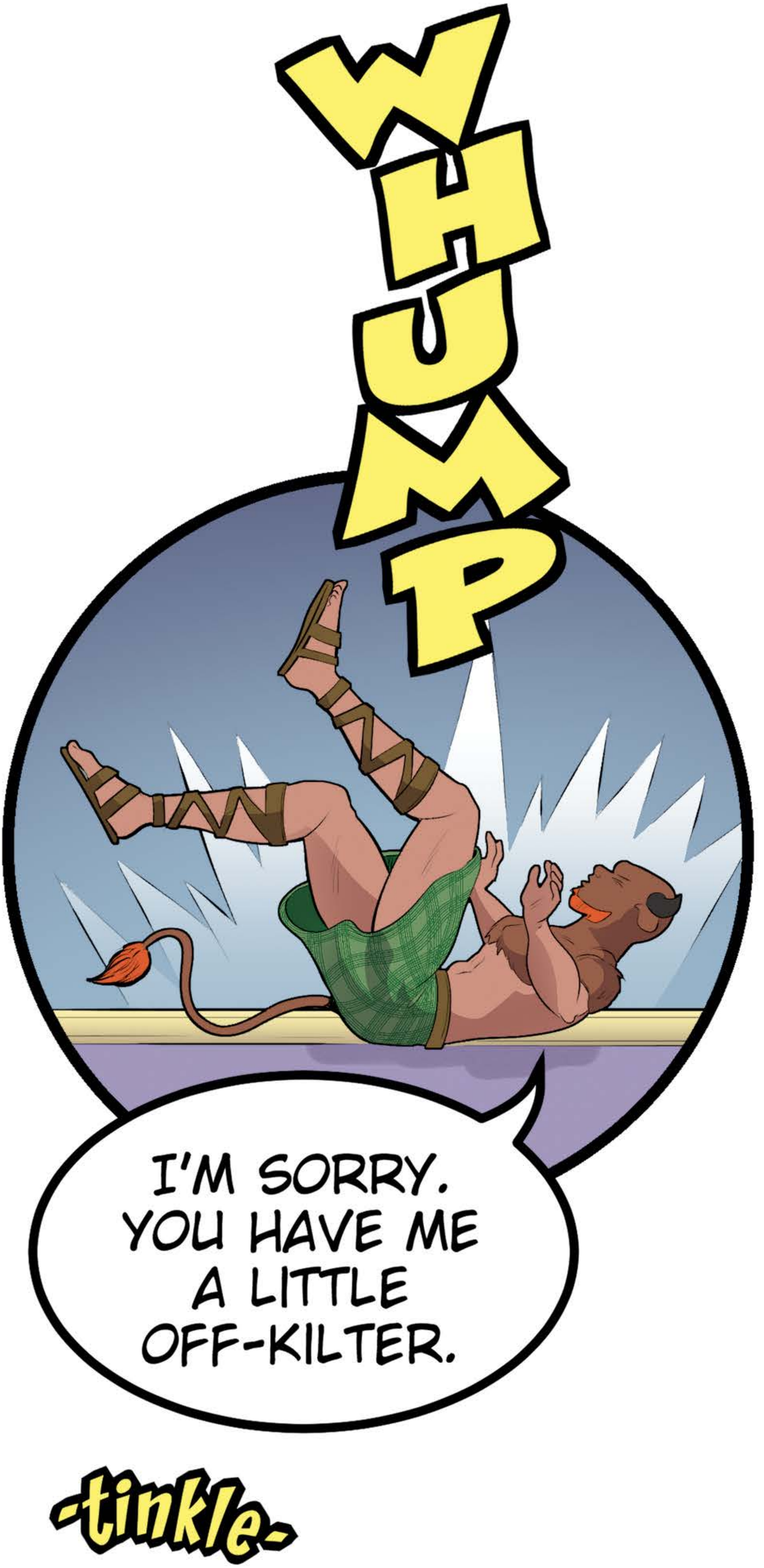
knock knock
I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR.


LIGHTNING LADY!
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT YOUR NEIGHBOR ASKED ME TO DO...

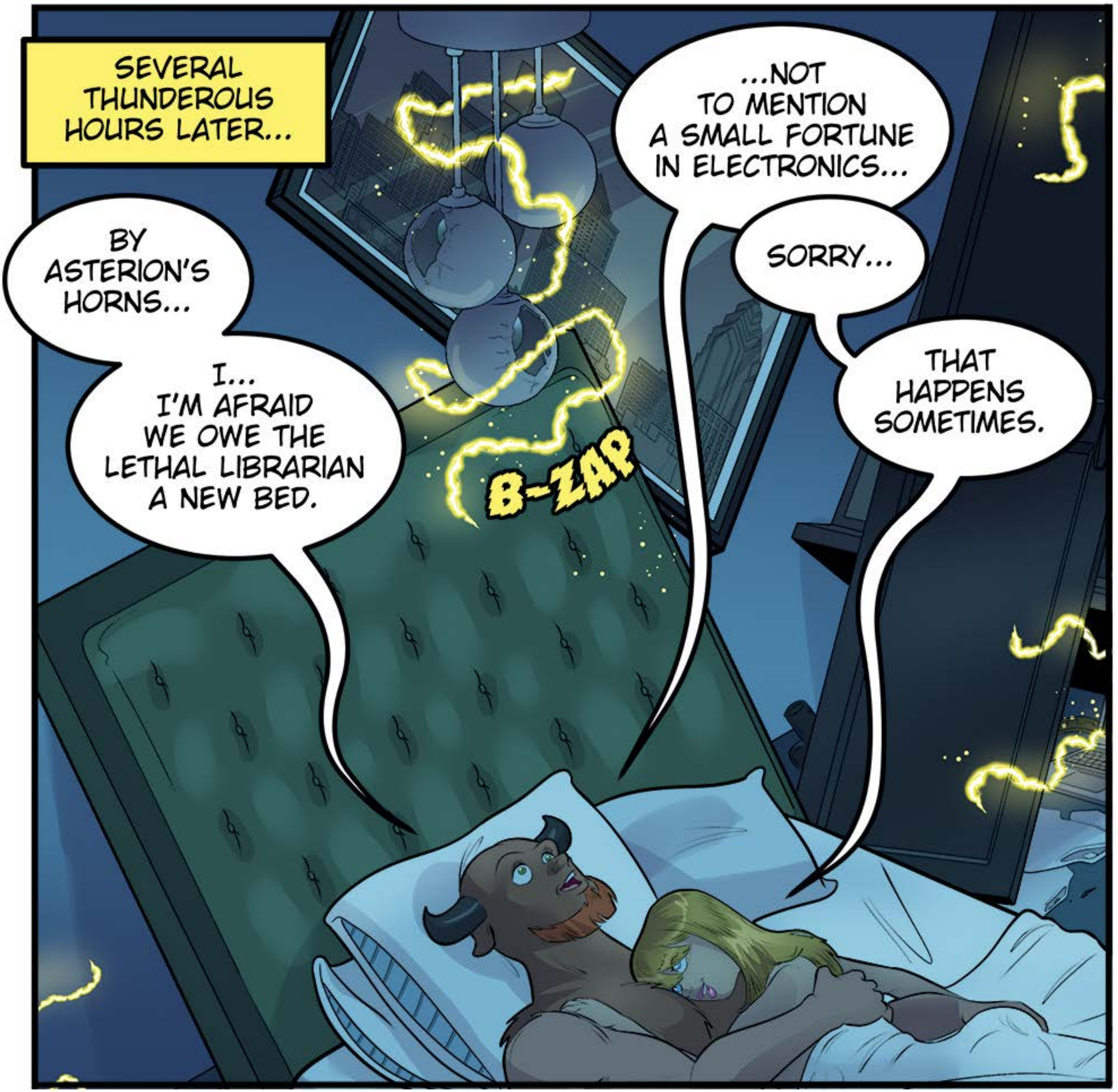



YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY SERIOUS ABOUT TAKING THINGS SLOW.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE??

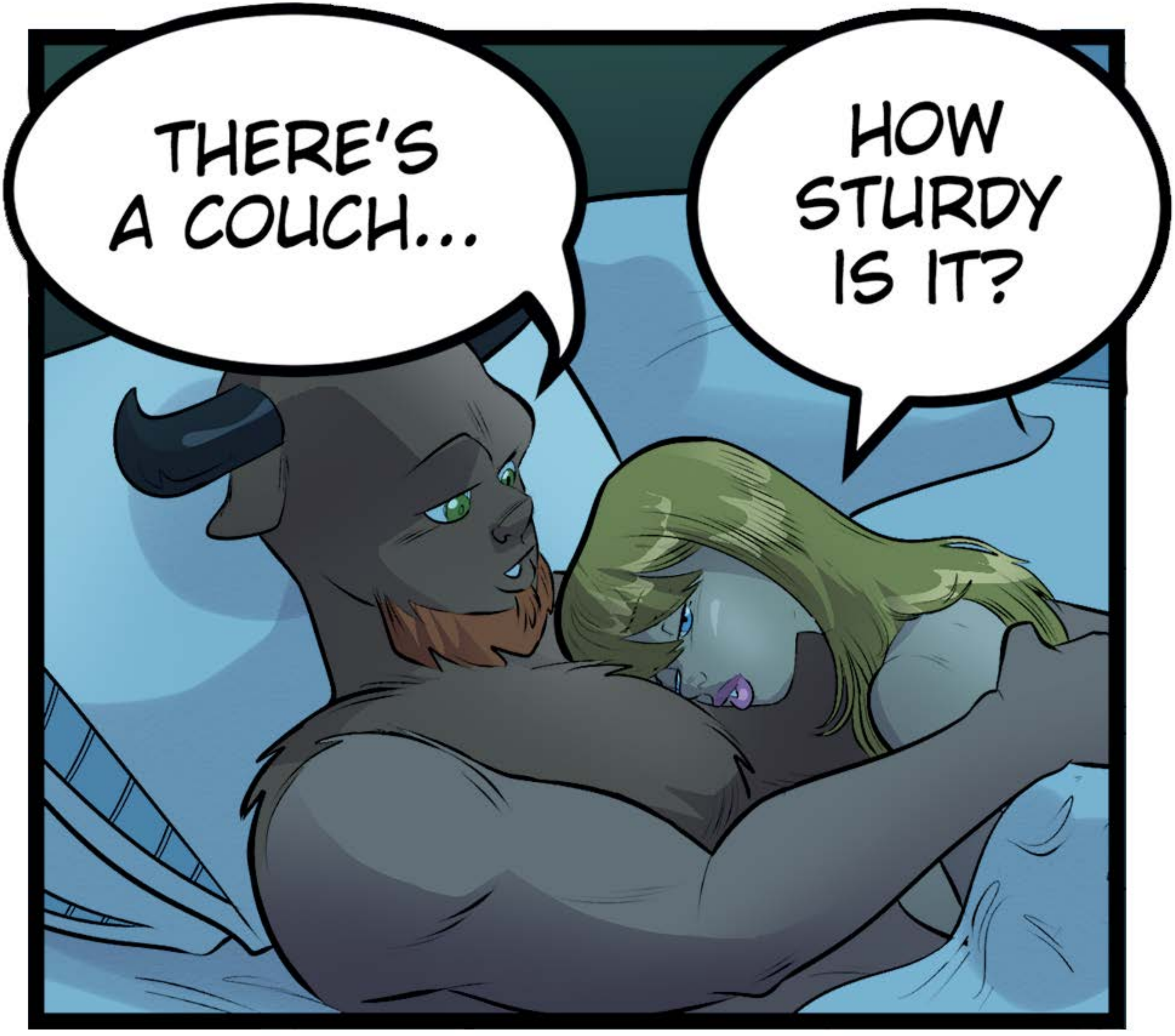

I DUNNO... MAYBE IT'S TIME WE TOOK THINGS...
...FASTER.
trip


WHUMP
I'M SORRY. YOU HAVE ME A LITTLE OFF-KILTER.
-tinkle-

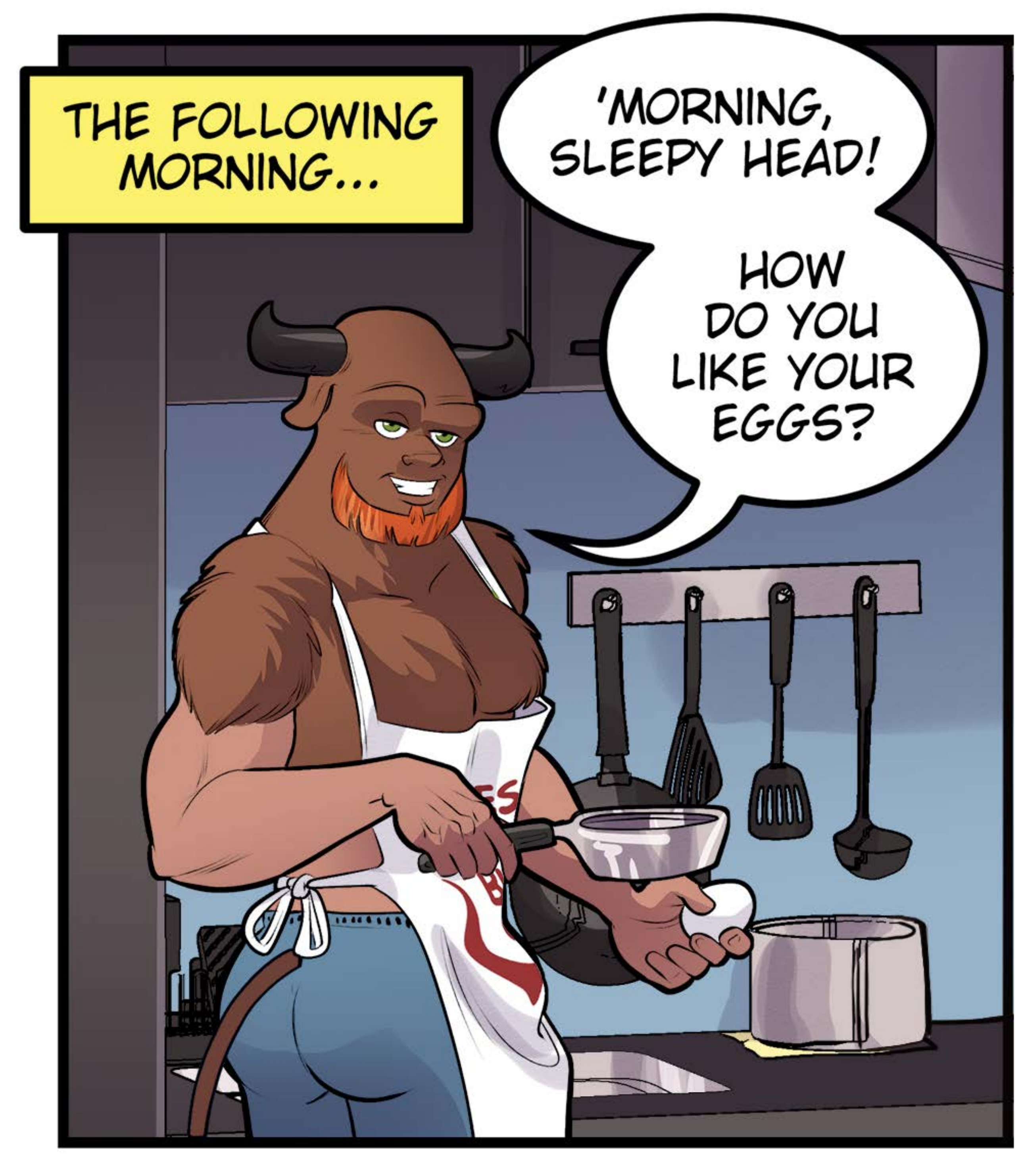
SPEAKING OF OFF-KILTS...
I MIGHT NEED TO TAKE THAT SLOW...

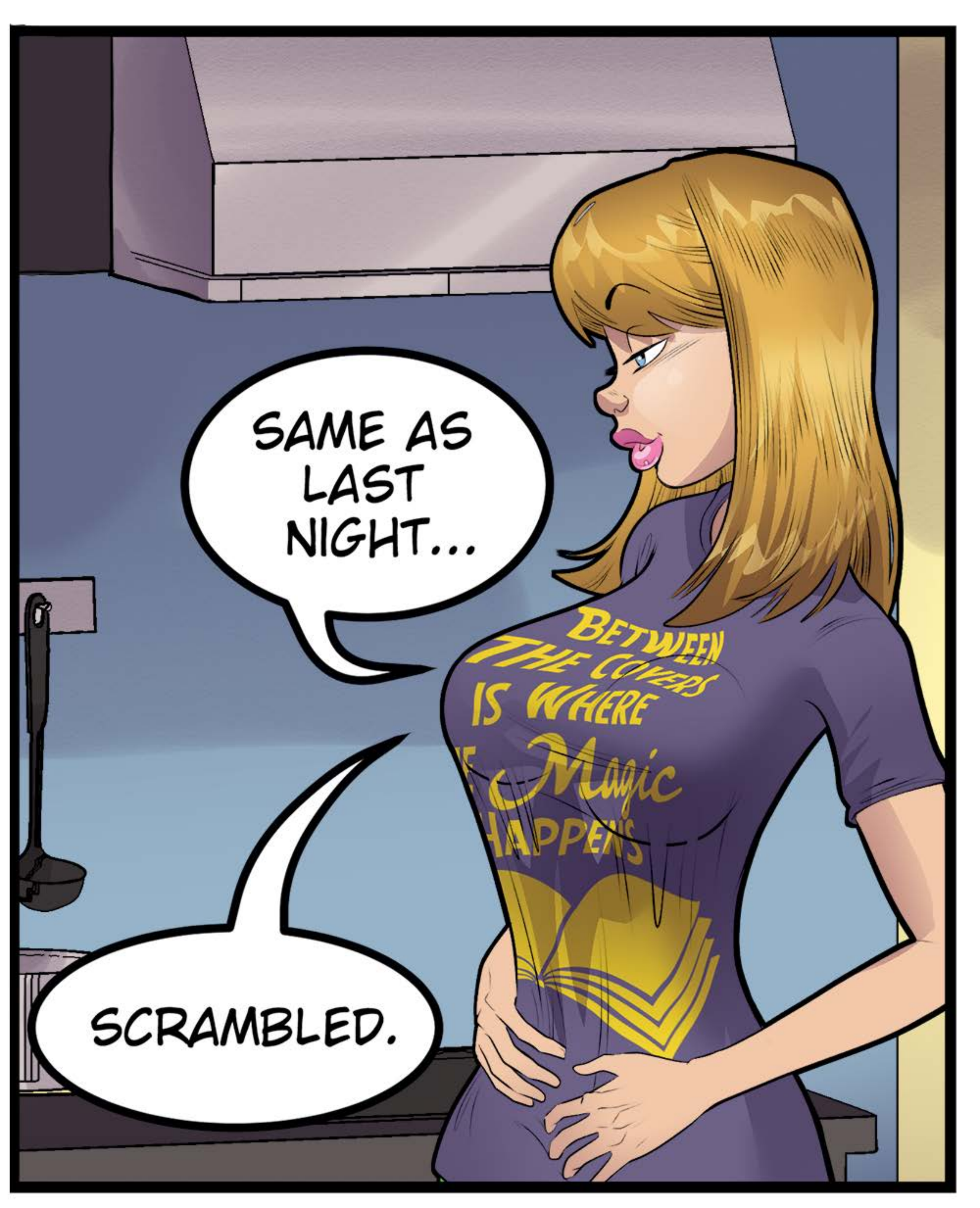

SEVERAL THUNDEROUS HOURS LATER...
BY ASTERION'S HORNS...
I... I'M AFRAID WE OWE THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN A NEW BED.
B-ZAP
...NOT TO MENTION A SMALL FORTUNE IN ELECTRONICS...
SORRY...
THAT HAPPENS SOMETIMES.

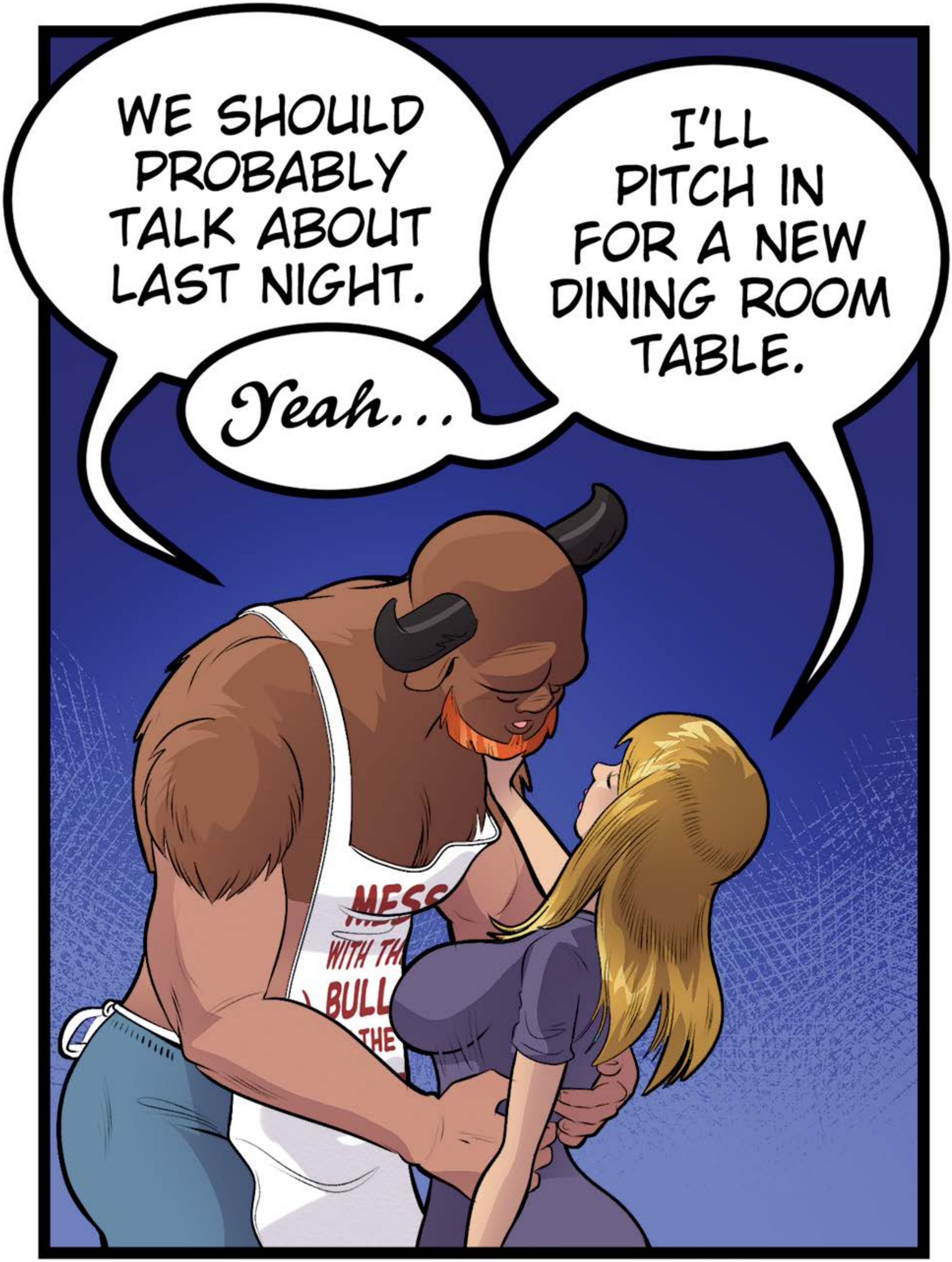
SO... IS THERE ANOTHER BED...?
...OR ARE WE SLEEPING ON THE FLOOR TONIGHT?


THERE'S A COUCH...
HOW STURDY IS IT?

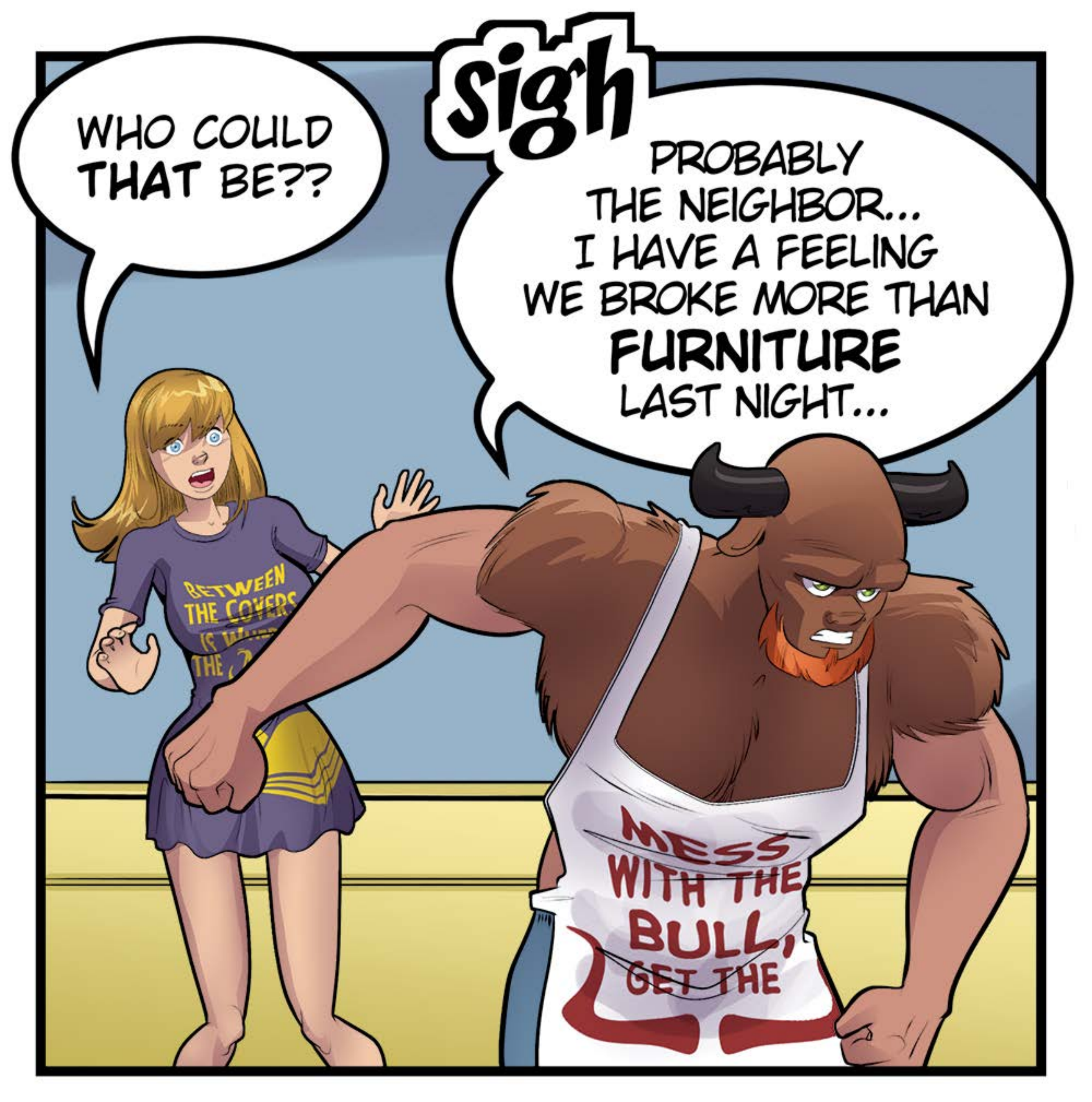
I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.


THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
'MORNING, SLEEPY HEAD!
HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR EGGS?

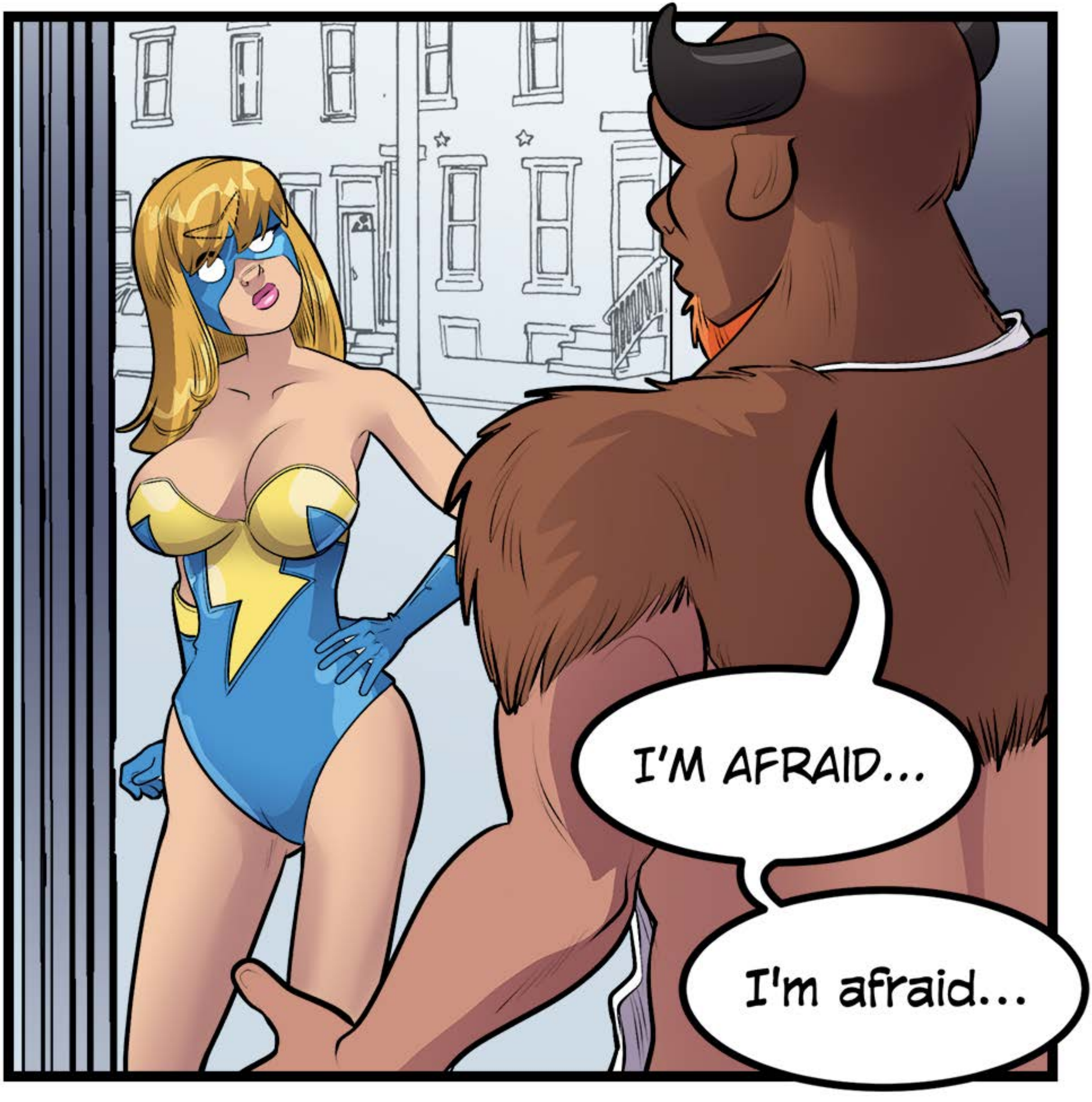

SAME AS LAST NIGHT...
BETWEEN THE COVERS IS WHERE Magic HAPPENS
SCRAMBLED.

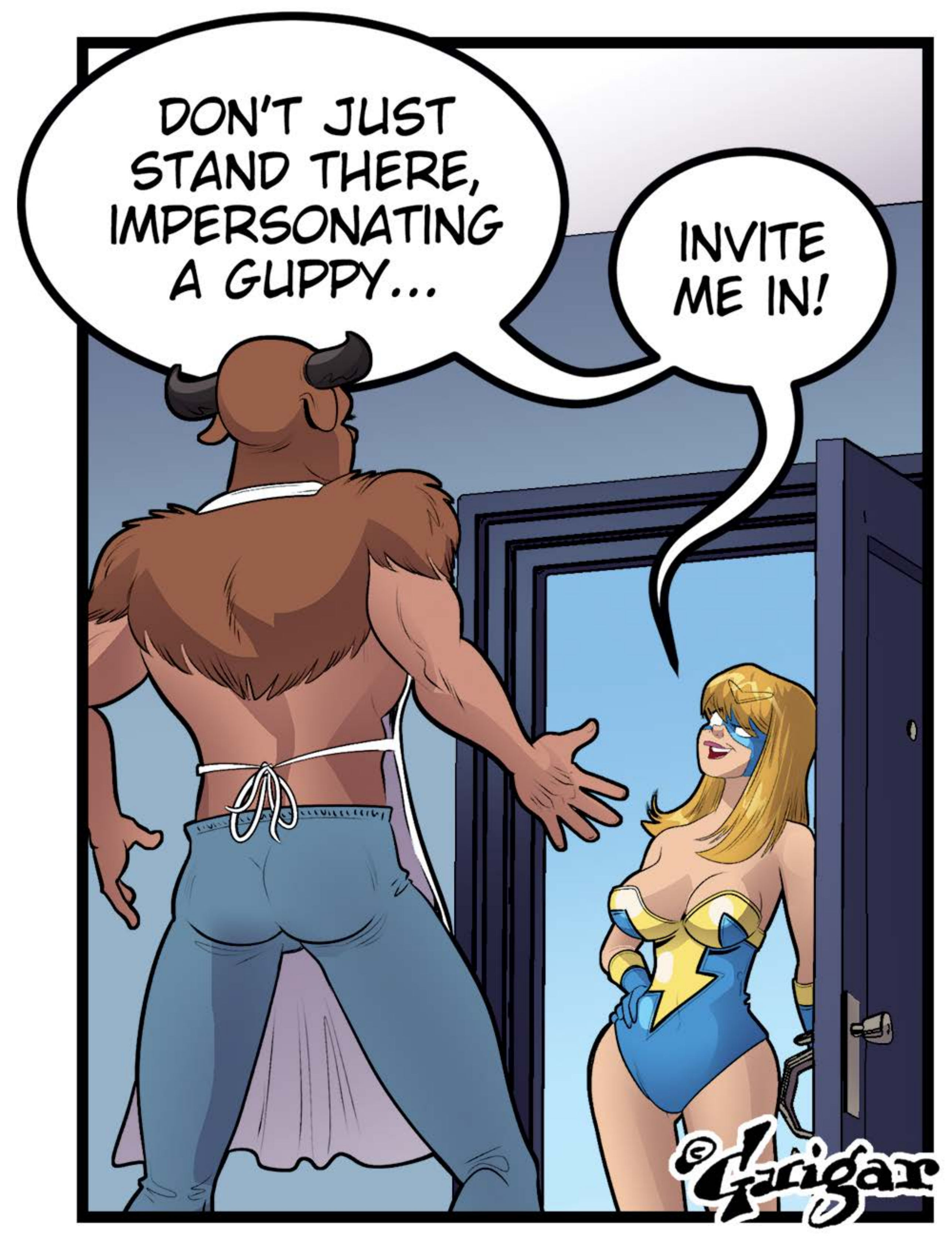

WE SHOULD PROBABLY TALK ABOUT LAST NIGHT.
I'LL PITCH IN FOR A NEW DINING ROOM TABLE.
Yeah...

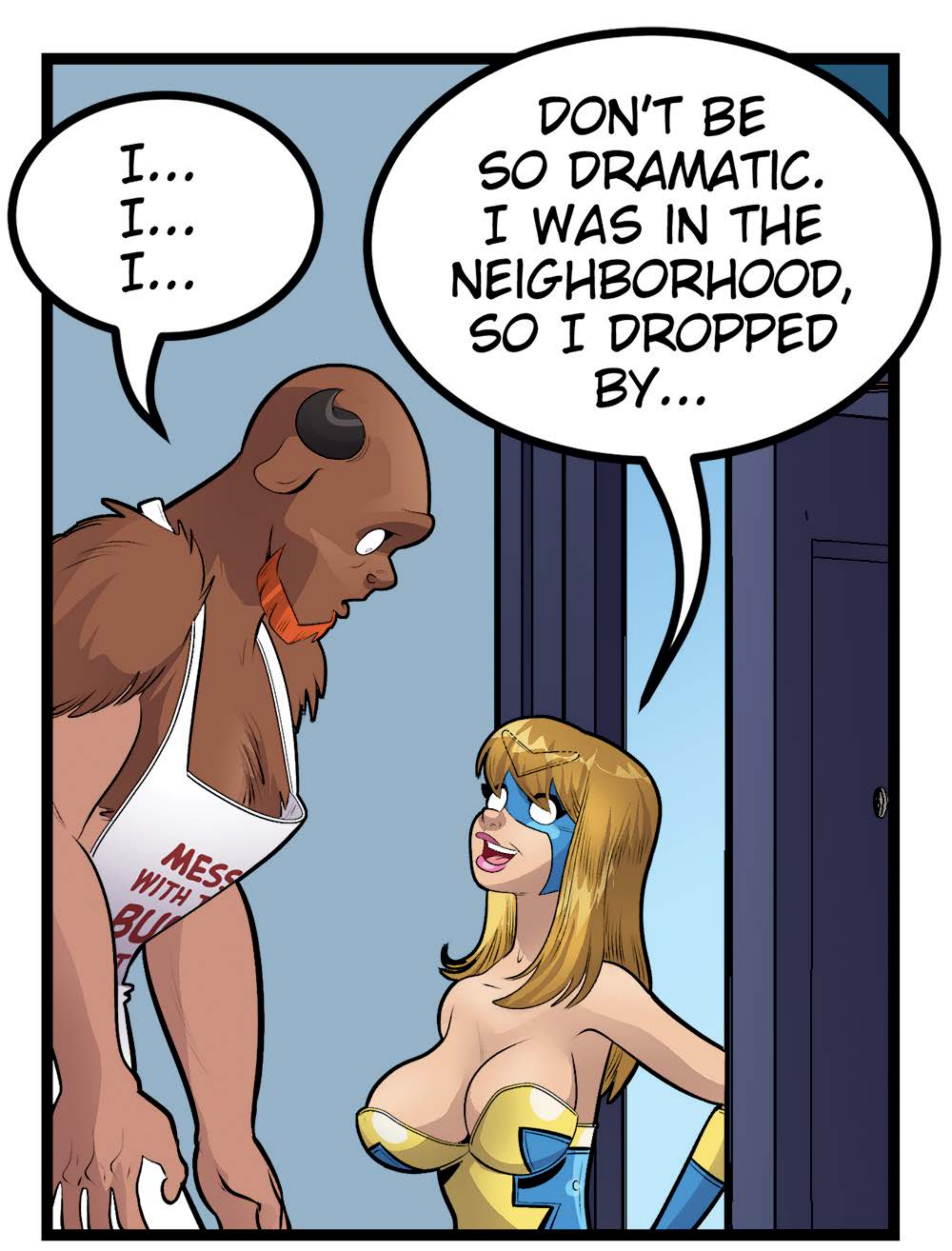
IT'S NOT THAT.
I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT WITH... EVERYTHING...
ANGUS, I...
knock knock


WHO COULD THAT BE??
sigh
PROBABLY THE NEIGHBOR... I HAVE A FEELING WE BROKE MORE THAN FURNITURE LAST NIGHT...
BETWEEN THE COVERS
MESS WITH THE BULL, GET THE

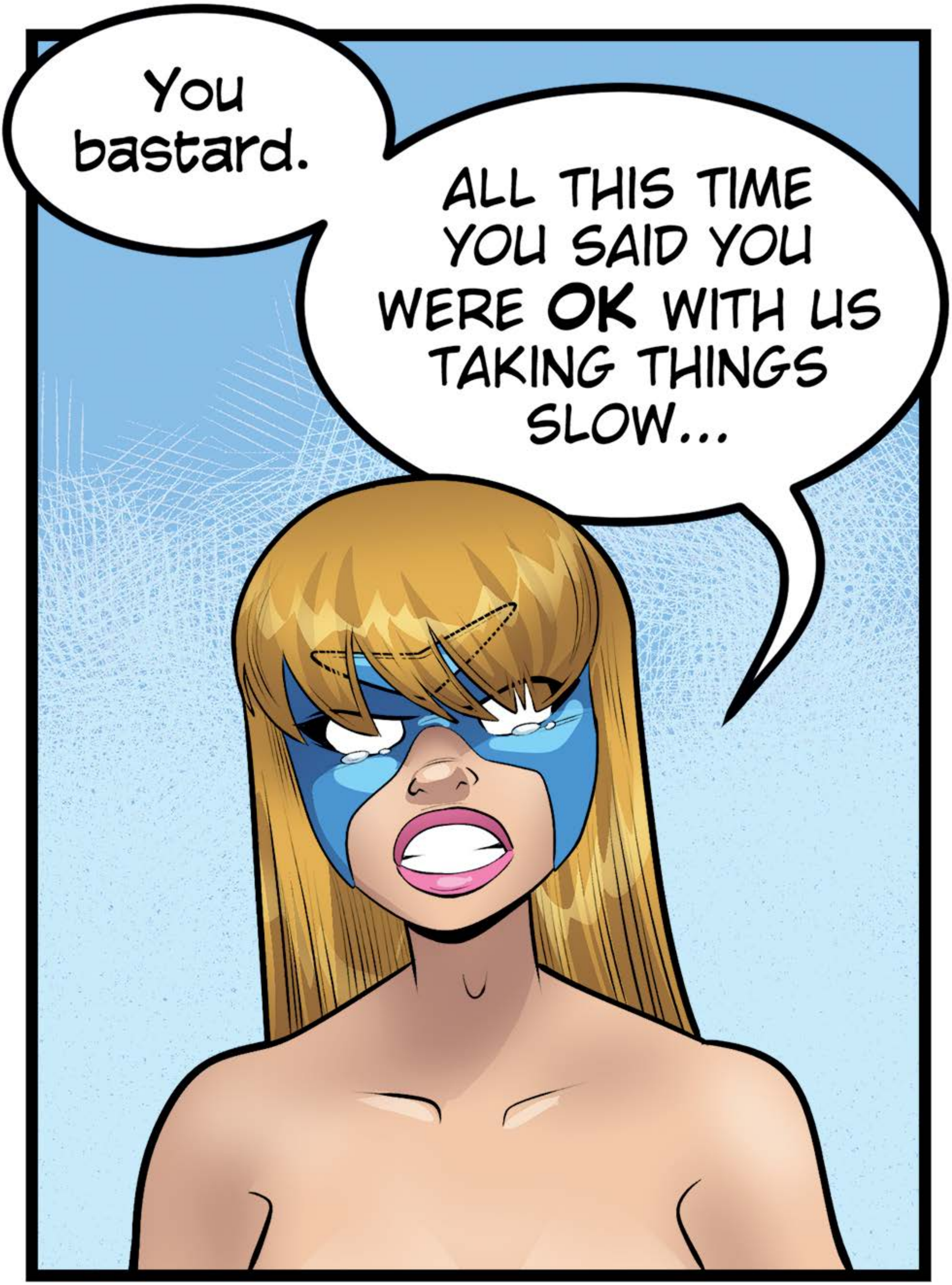
LISTEN LADY...
IF THIS IS ABOUT YOUR HUMMELS, I'M AFRAID...

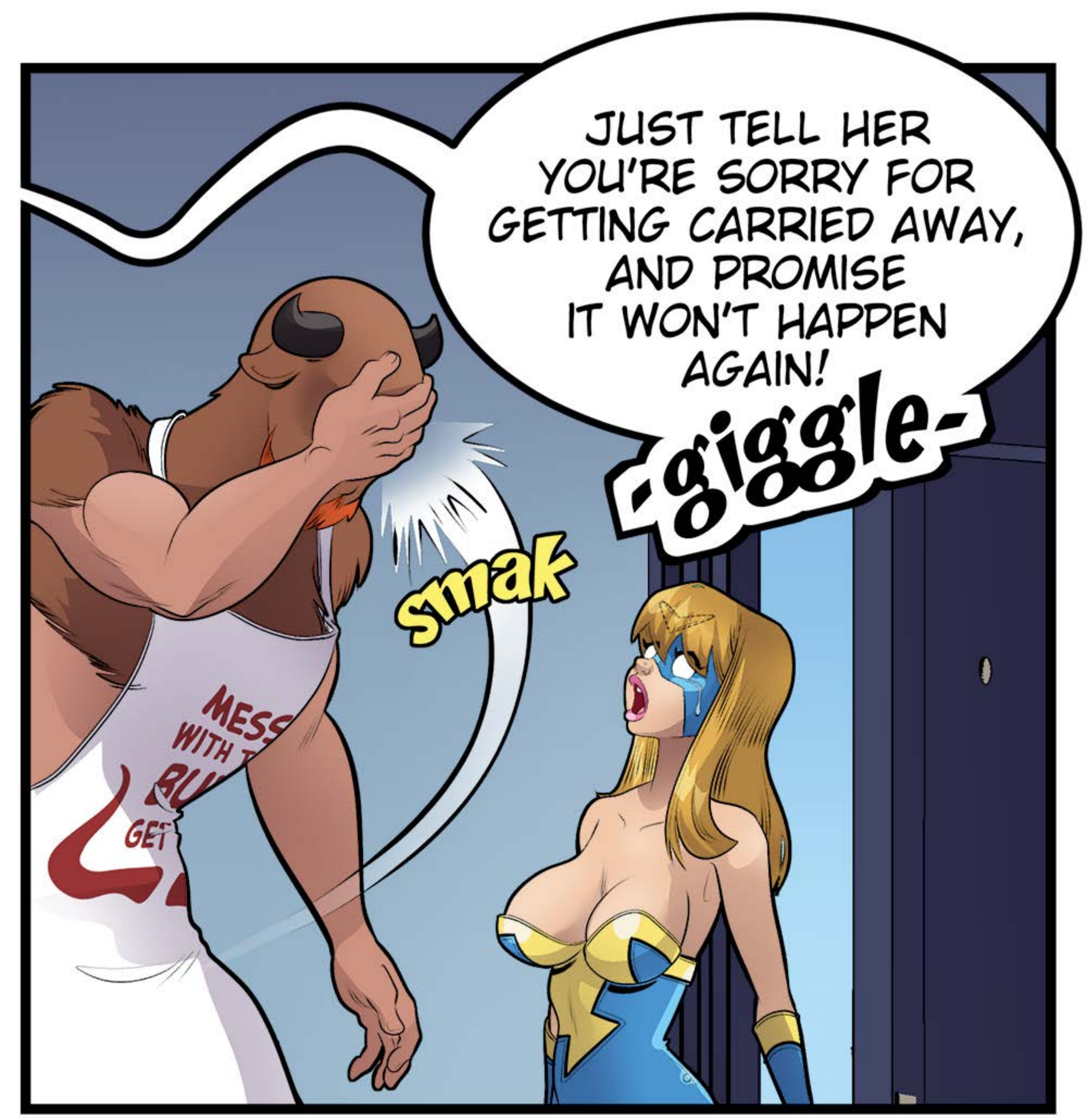

I'M AFRAID...
I'm afraid...

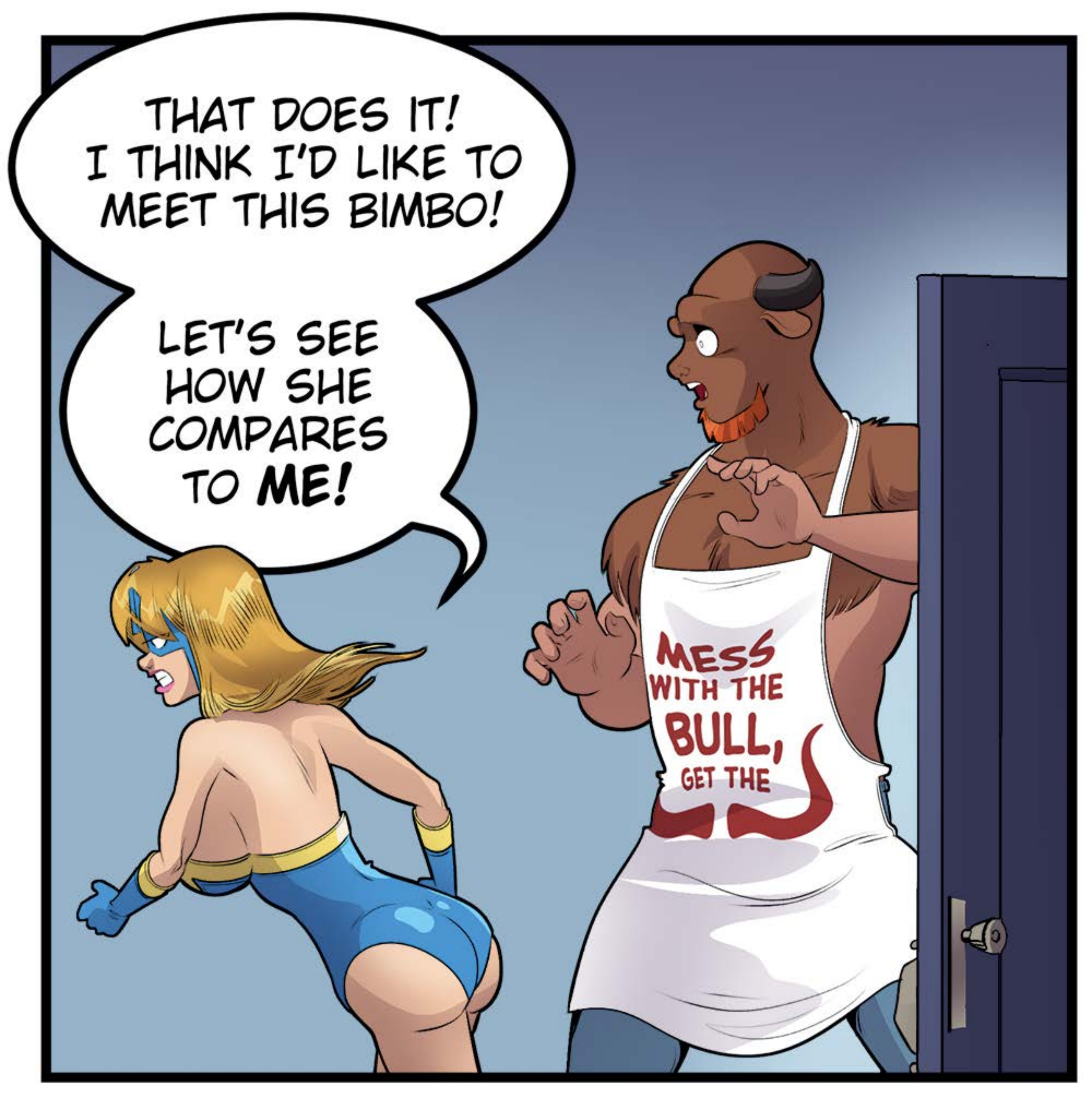

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, IMPERSONATING A GUPPY...
INVITE ME IN!
©Grigar

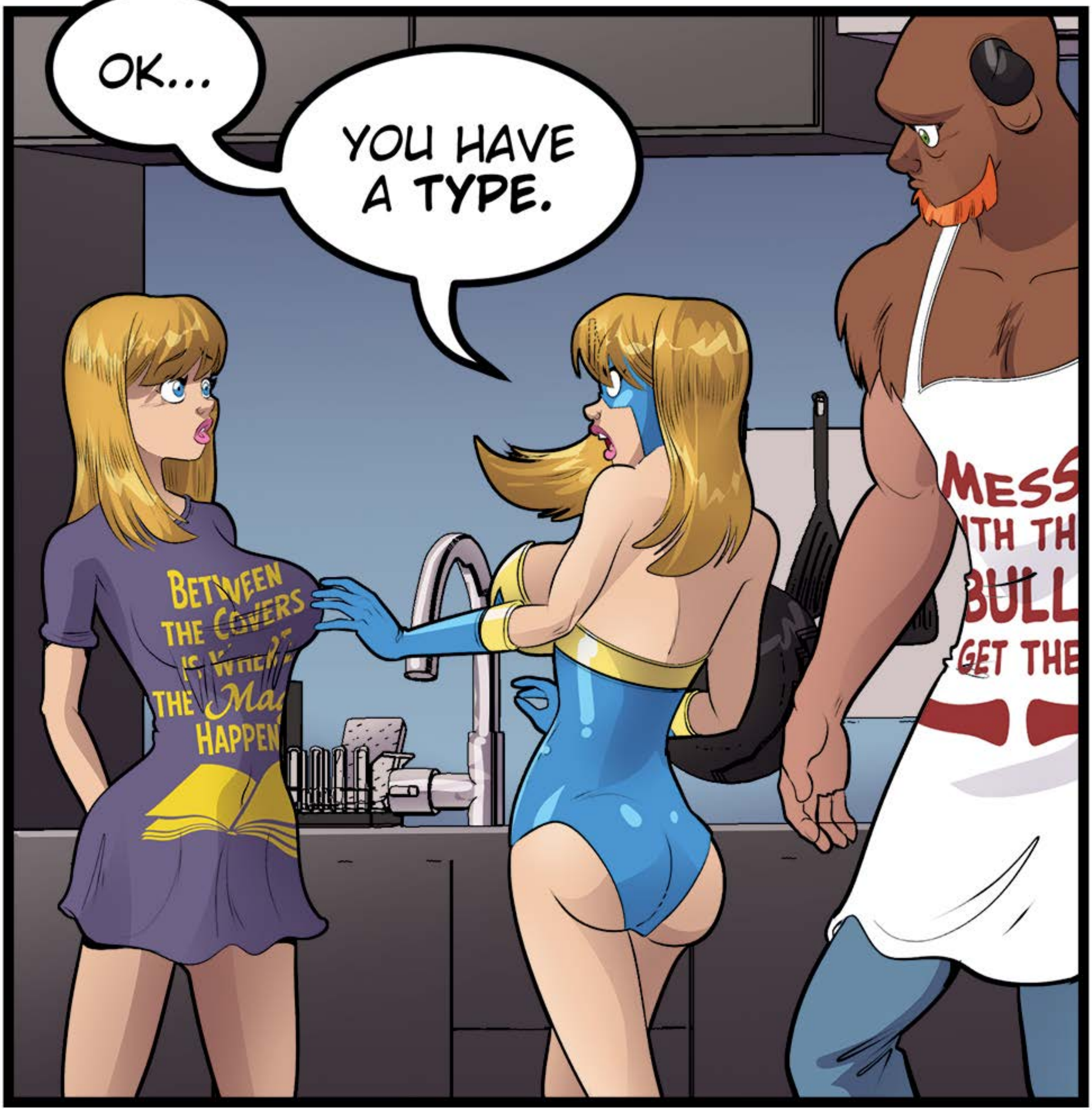

I...
I...
I...
DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC. I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, SO I DROPPED BY...

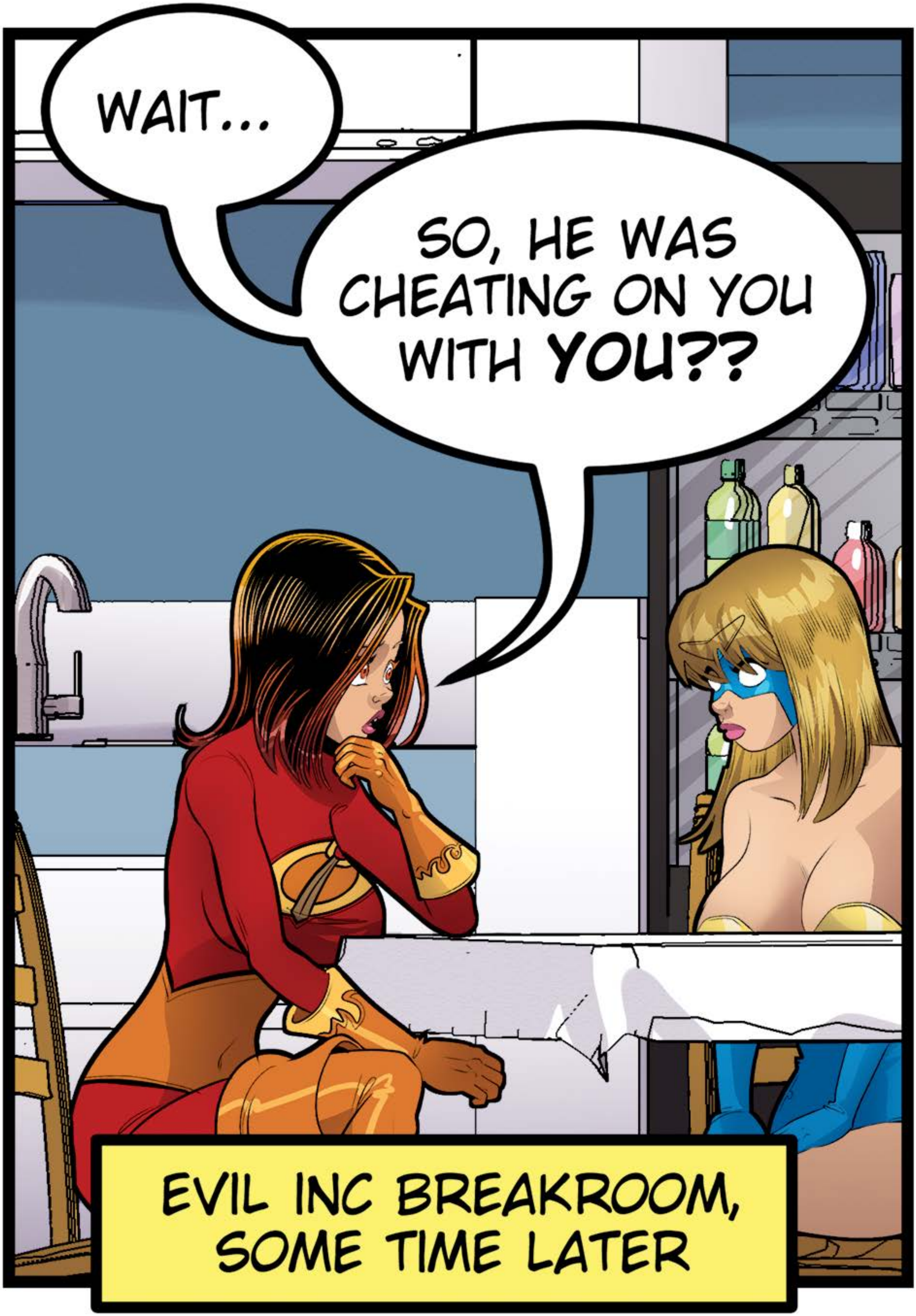
ANGUS, SWEETIE... YOUR BREAKFAST IS GETTING COLD!
MESS WITH THE BULL, GET THE

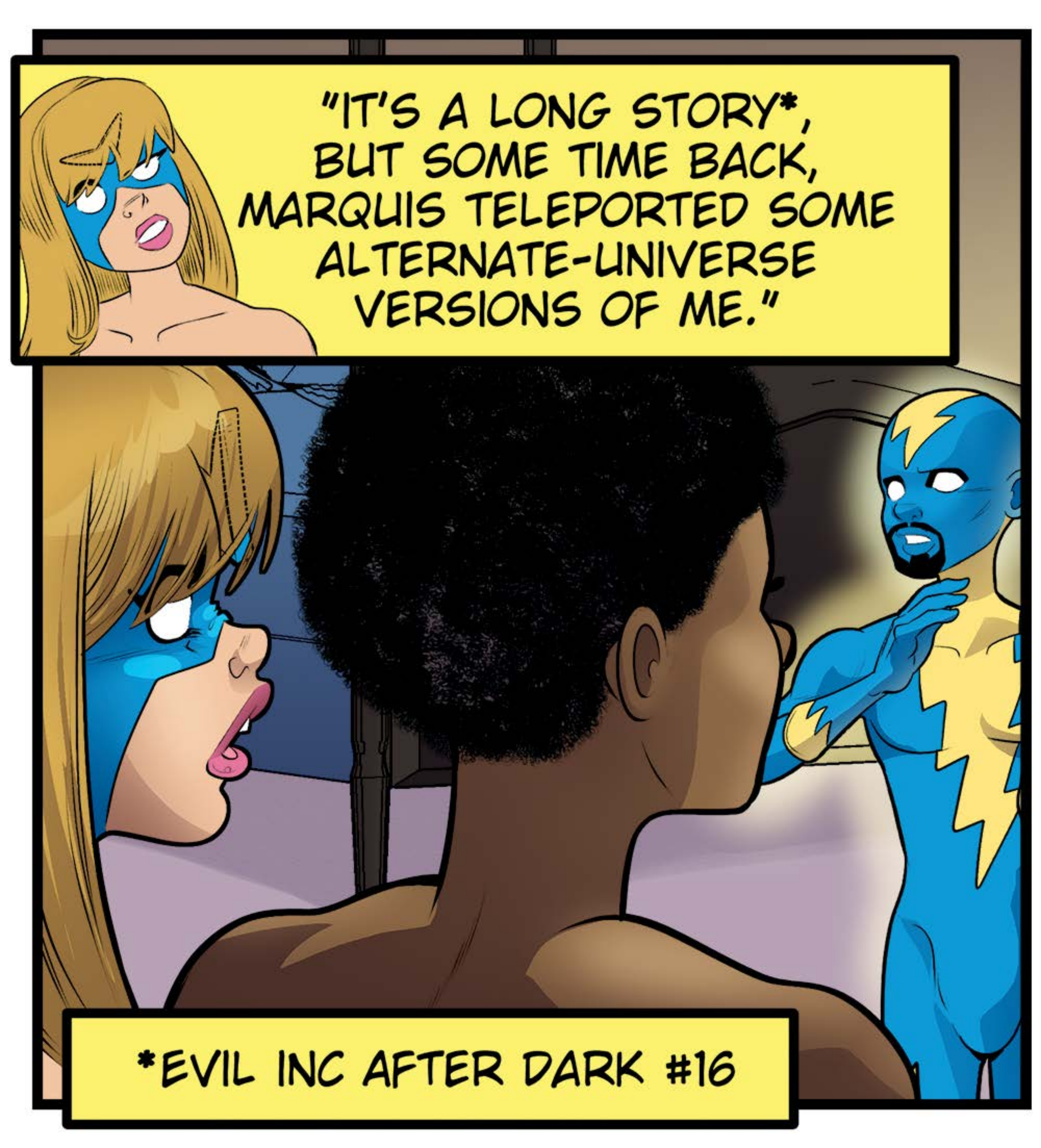

You bastard.
ALL THIS TIME YOU SAID YOU WERE OK WITH US TAKING THINGS SLOW...


JUST TELL HER YOU'RE SORRY FOR GETTING CARRIED AWAY, AND PROMISE IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
-giggle-
smak


THAT DOES IT! I THINK I'D LIKE TO MEET THIS BIMBO!
LET'S SEE HOW SHE COMPARES TO ME!
MESS WITH THE BULL, GET THE

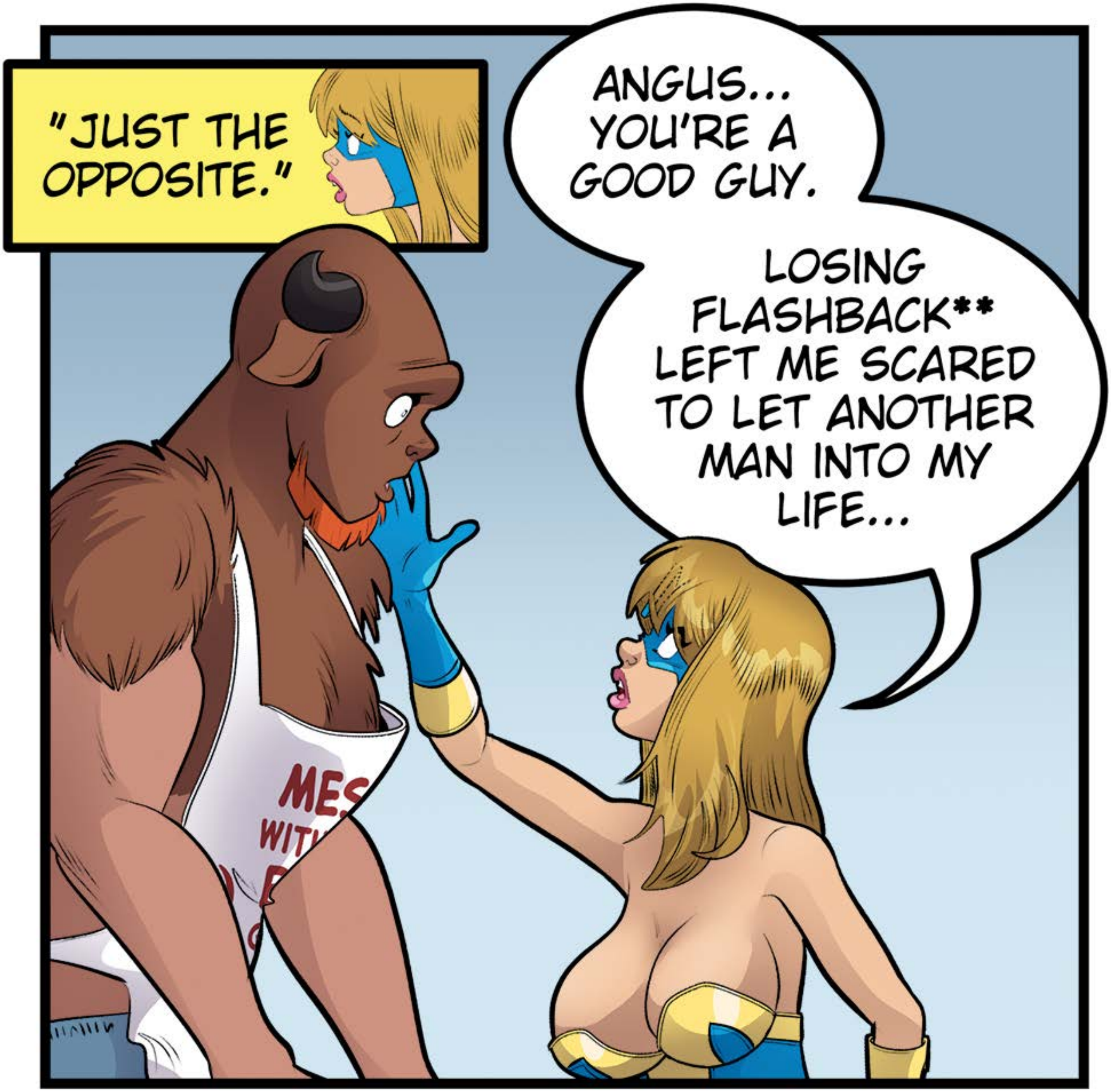

OK...
YOU HAVE A TYPE.
BETWEEN THE COVERS
MESS
ITH TH
BULL
GET THE


WAIT...
SO, HE WAS CHEATING ON YOU WITH YOU??
EVIL INC BREAKROOM, SOME TIME LATER

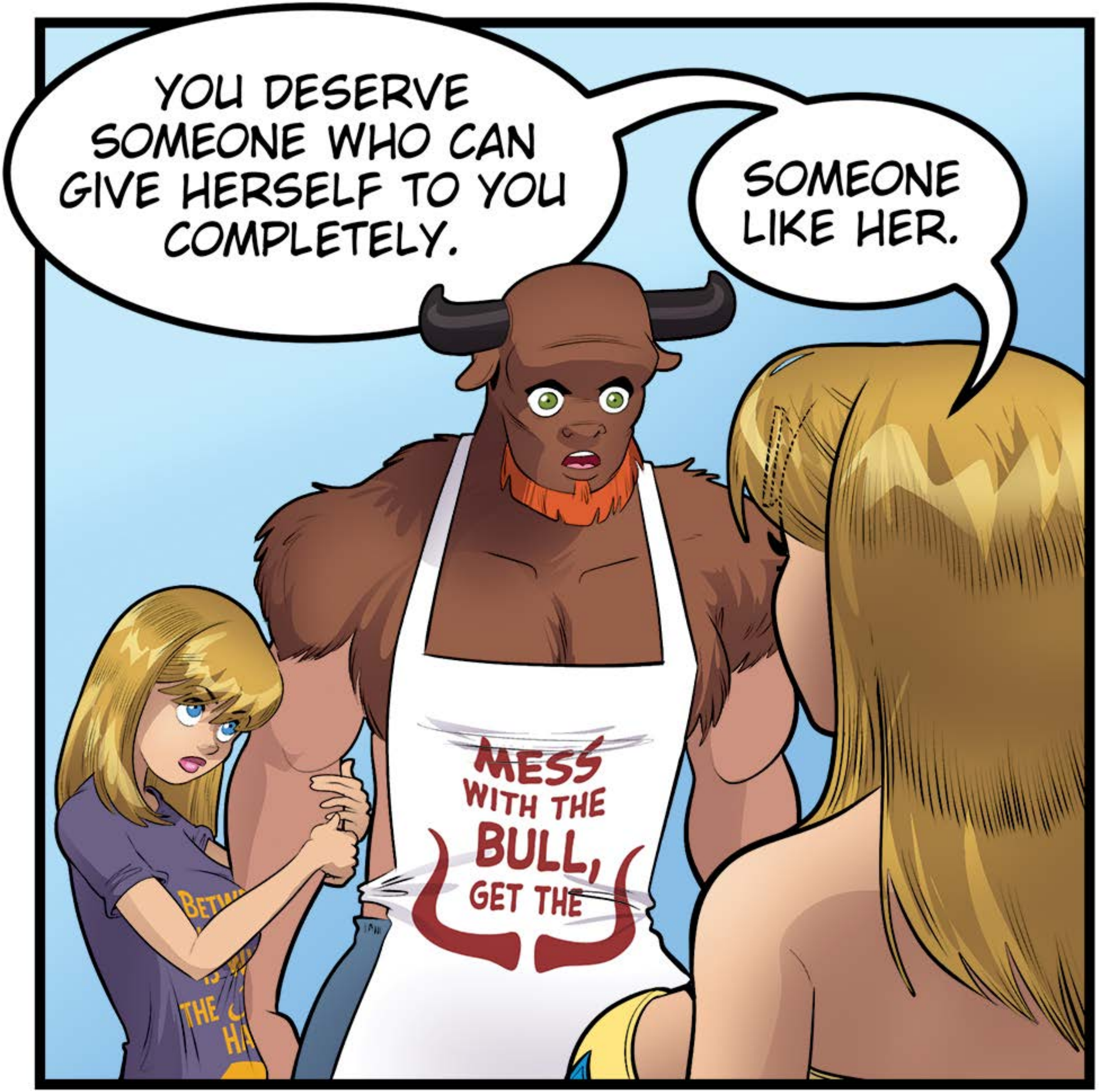

"IT'S A LONG STORY*, BUT SOME TIME BACK, MARQUIS TELEPORTED SOME ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE VERSIONS OF ME."
*EVIL INC AFTER DARK #16

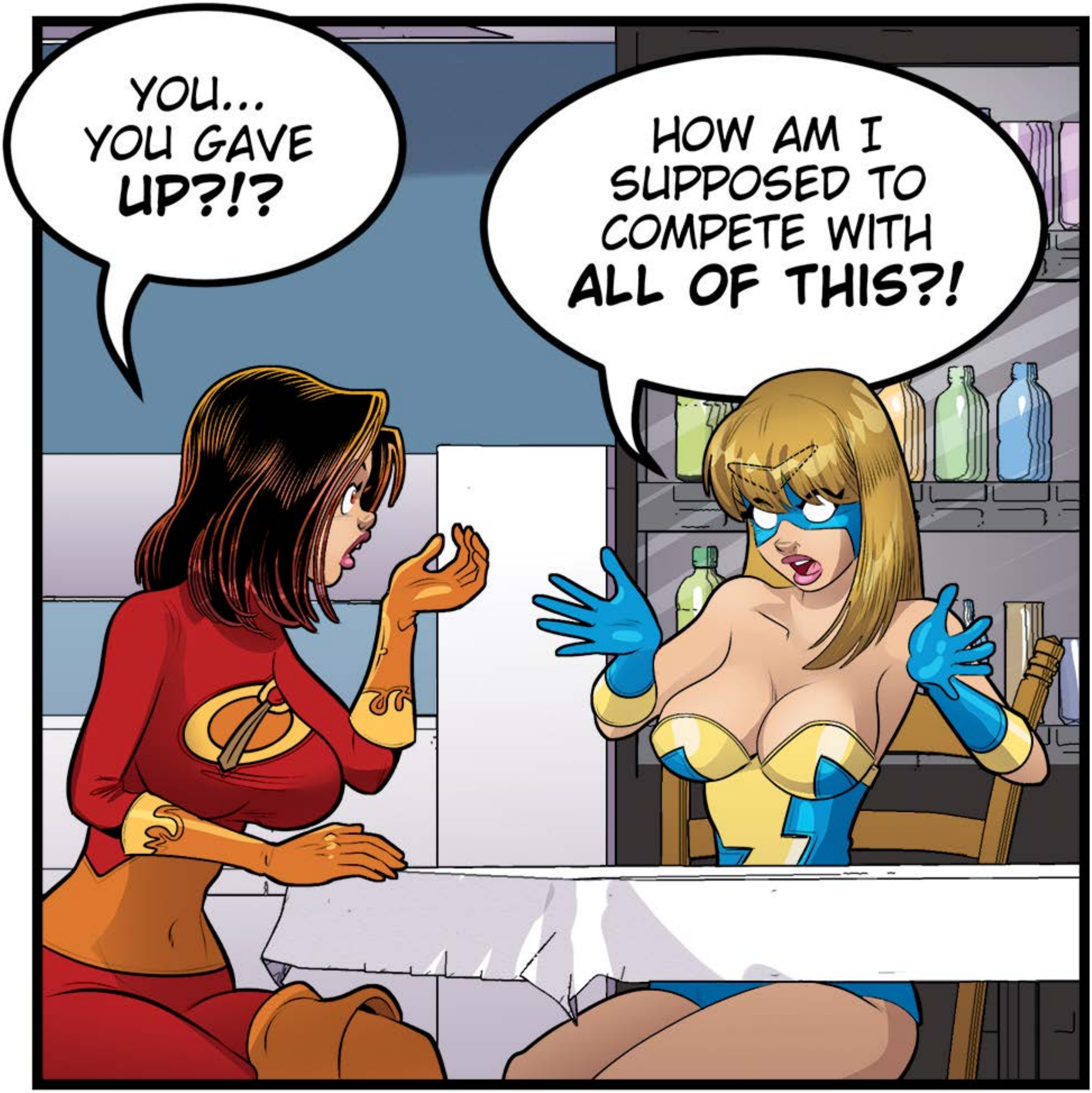
"WE THOUGHT WE MANAGED TO GET EVERYONE HOME, BUT WE MUSTA MISSED ONE."

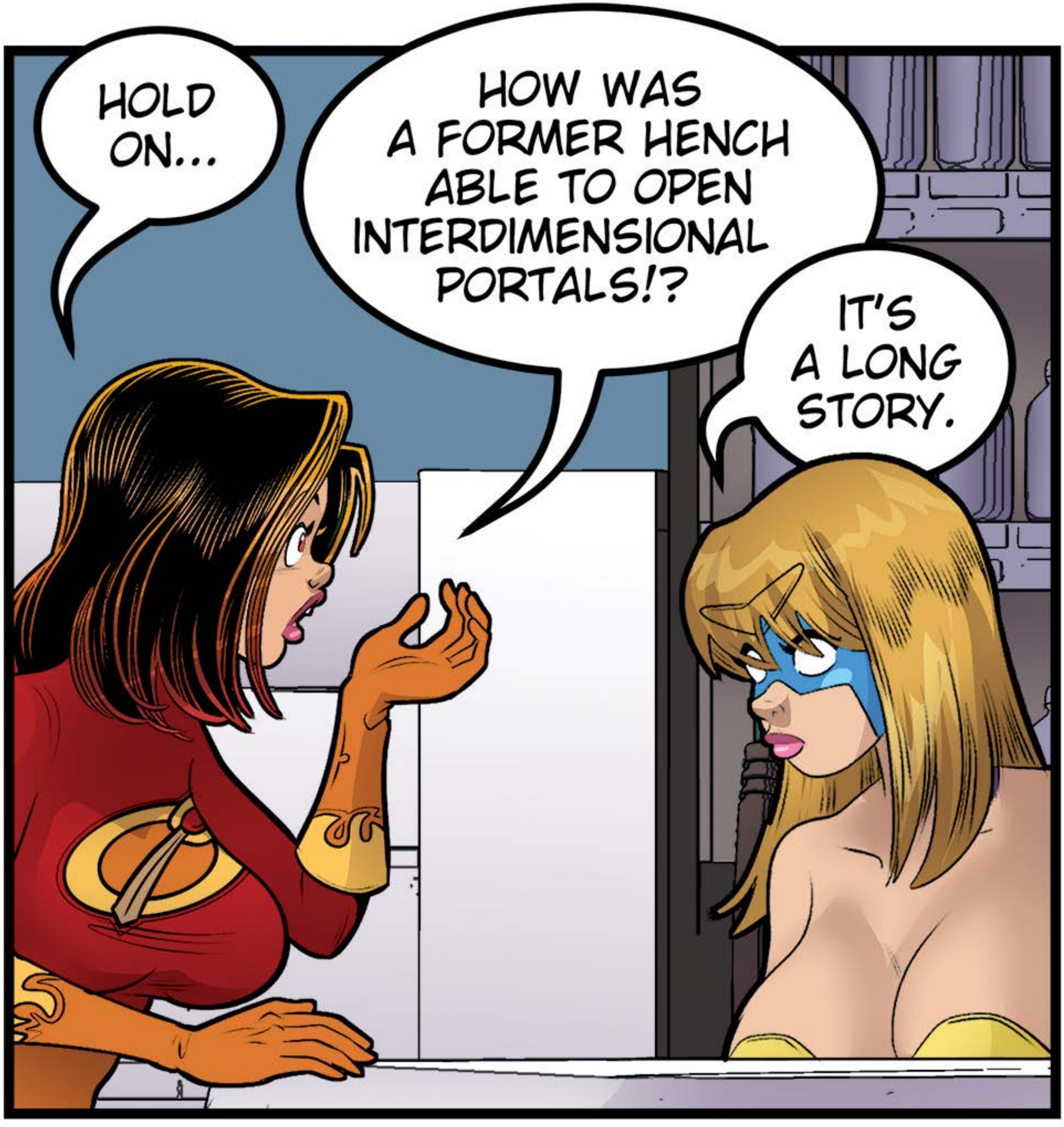
"SO... YOU BEAT THE STUFFING OUTTA HER, RIGHT...?"

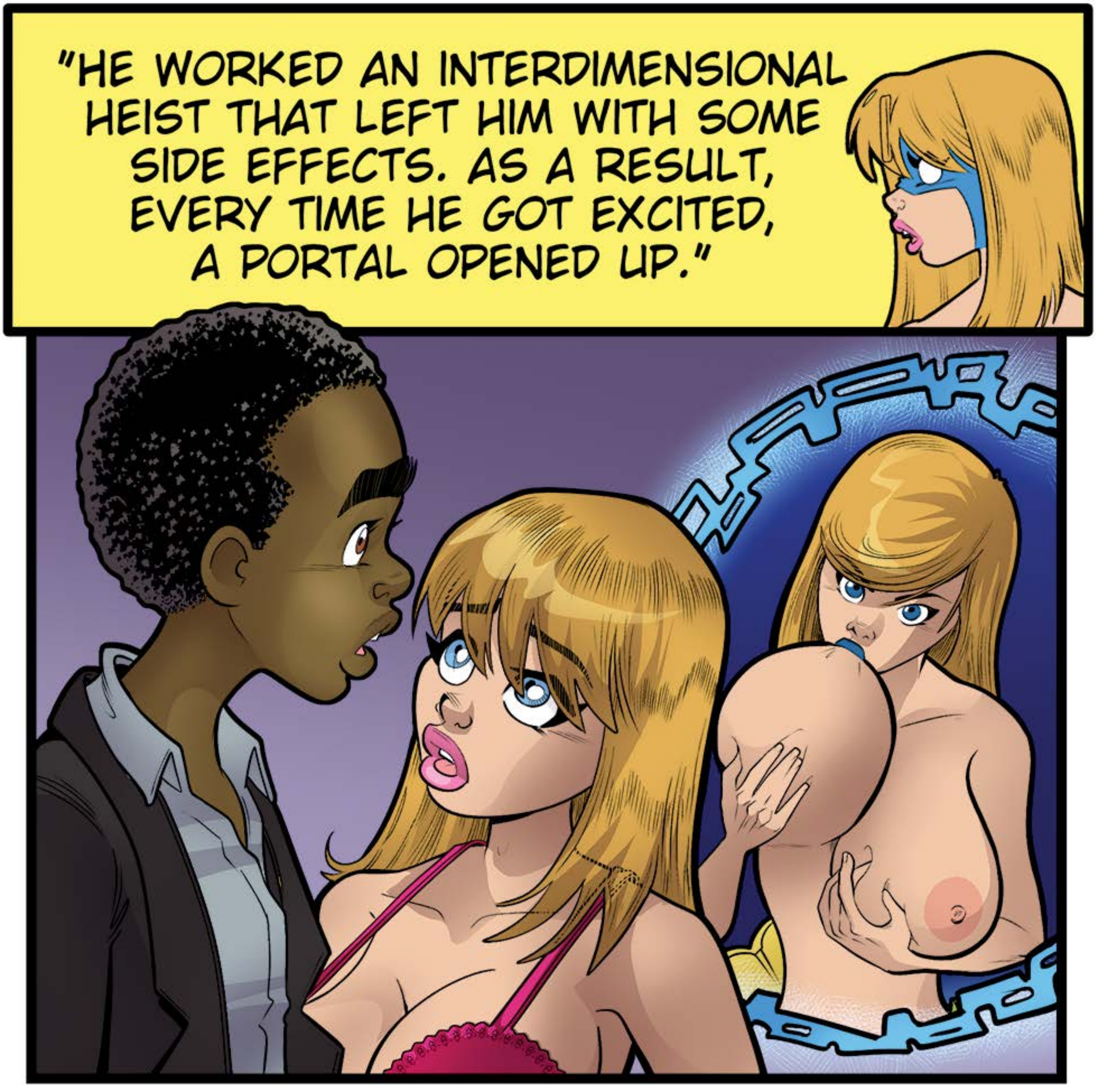


** EVIL INC eCOMIC #51

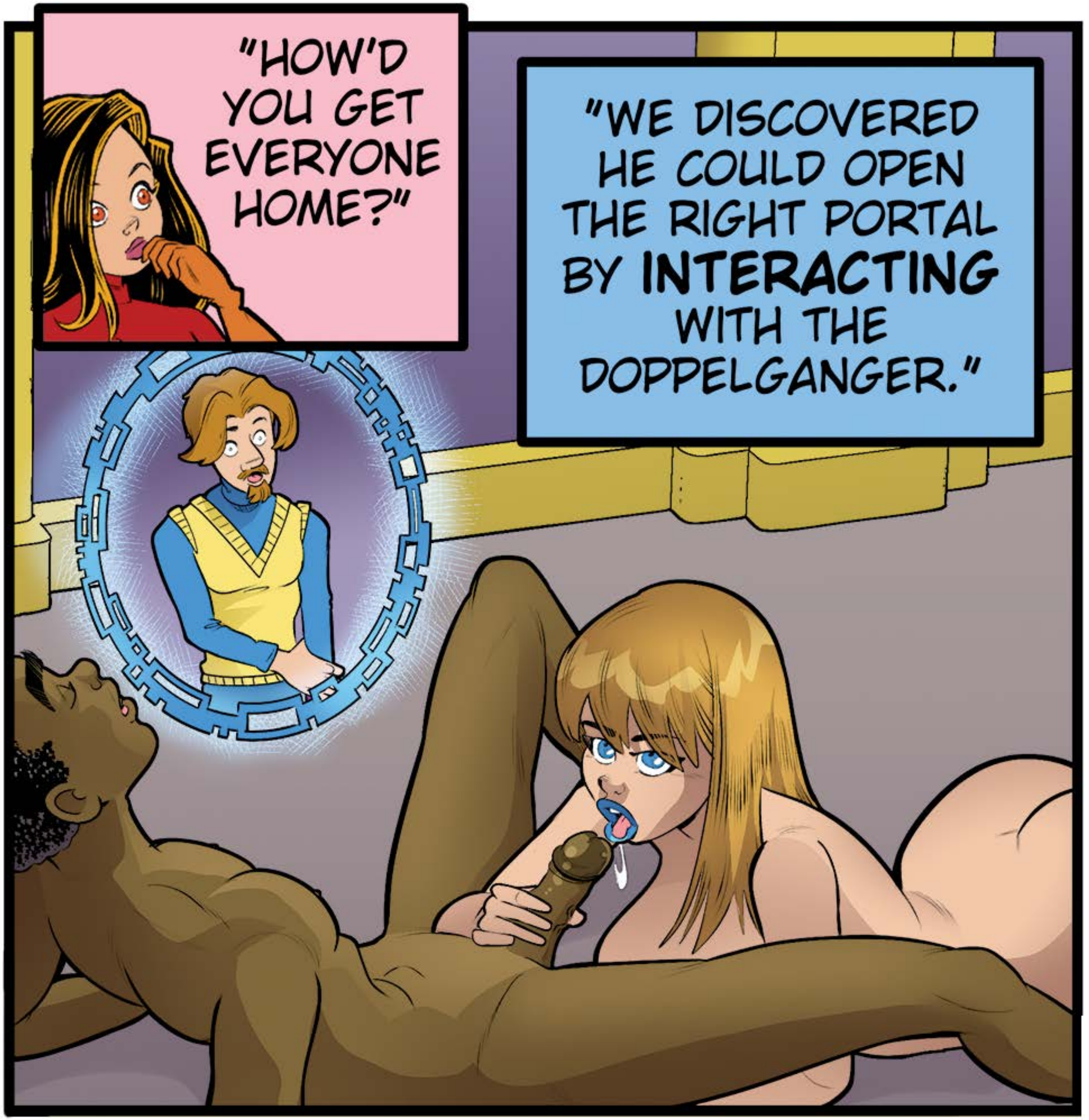

YOU DESERVE SOMEONE WHO CAN GIVE HERSELF TO YOU COMPLETELY.
SOMEONE LIKE HER.
MESS WITH THE BULL, GET THE

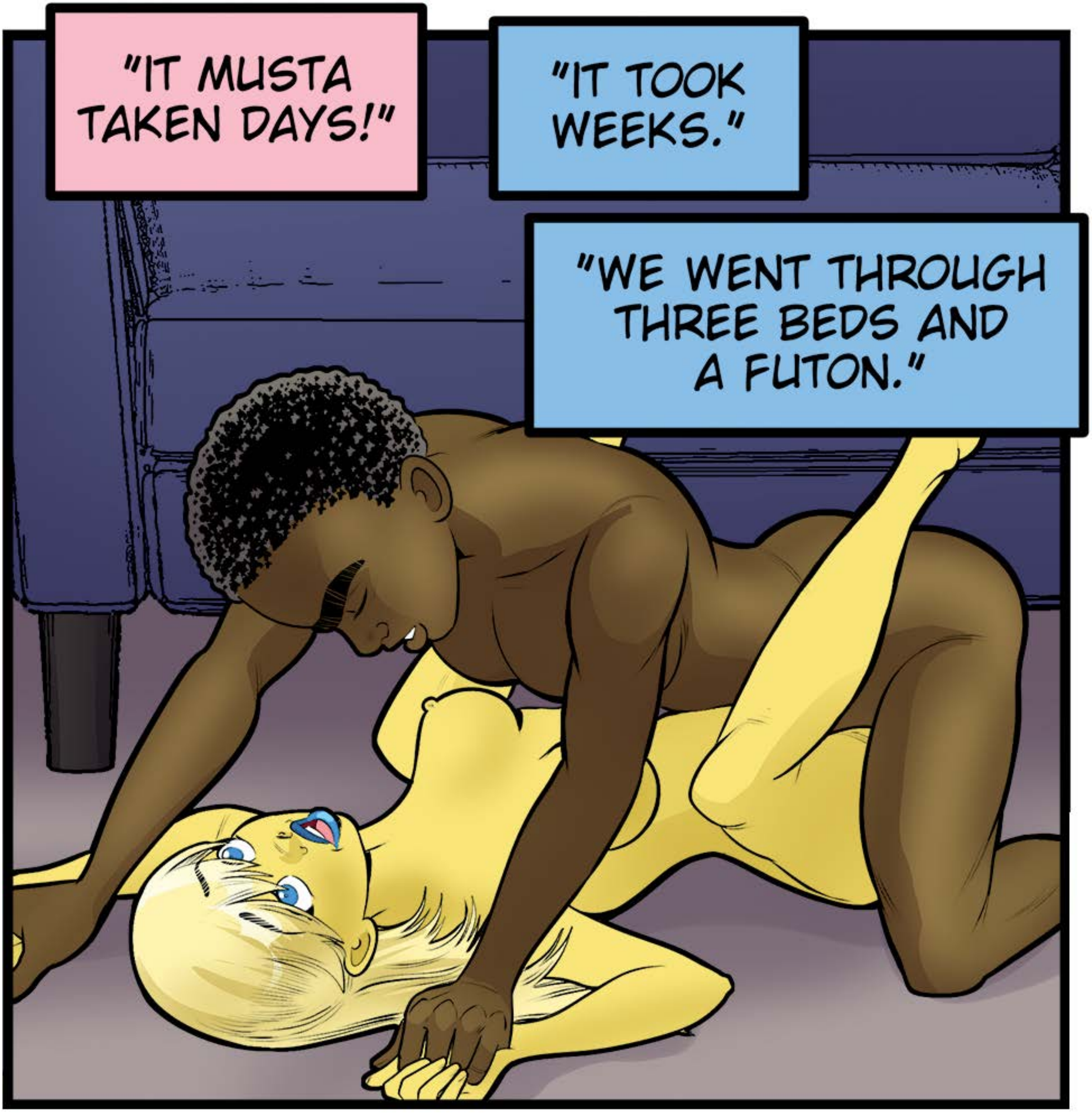

YOU... YOU GAVE UP?!?
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO COMPETE WITH ALL OF THIS?!

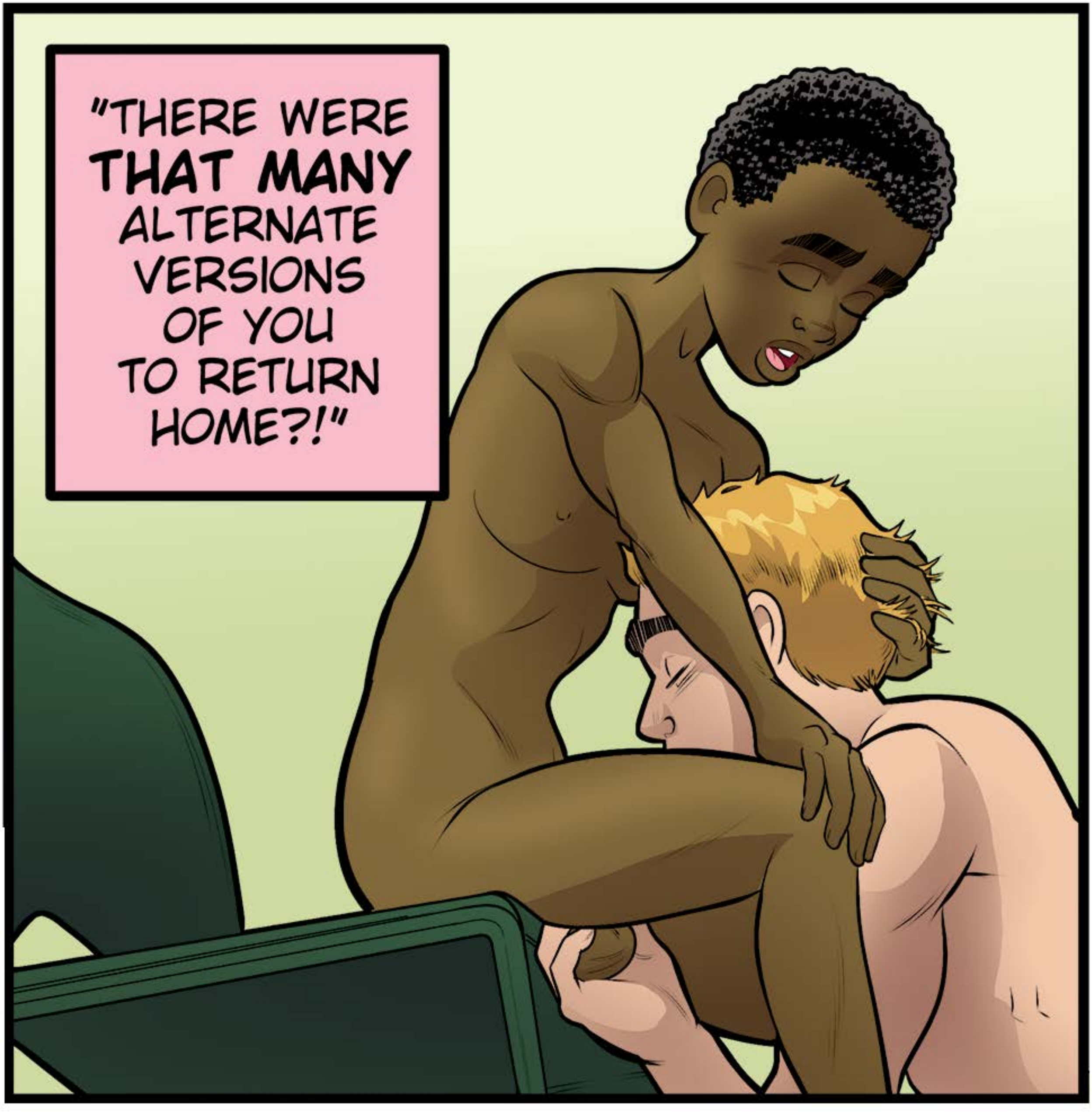

HOLD ON...
HOW WAS A FORMER HENCH ABLE TO OPEN INTERDIMENSIONAL PORTALS!?
IT'S A LONG STORY.


"HE WORKED AN INTERDIMENSIONAL HEIST THAT LEFT HIM WITH SOME SIDE EFFECTS. AS A RESULT, EVERY TIME HE GOT EXCITED, A PORTAL OPENED UP."

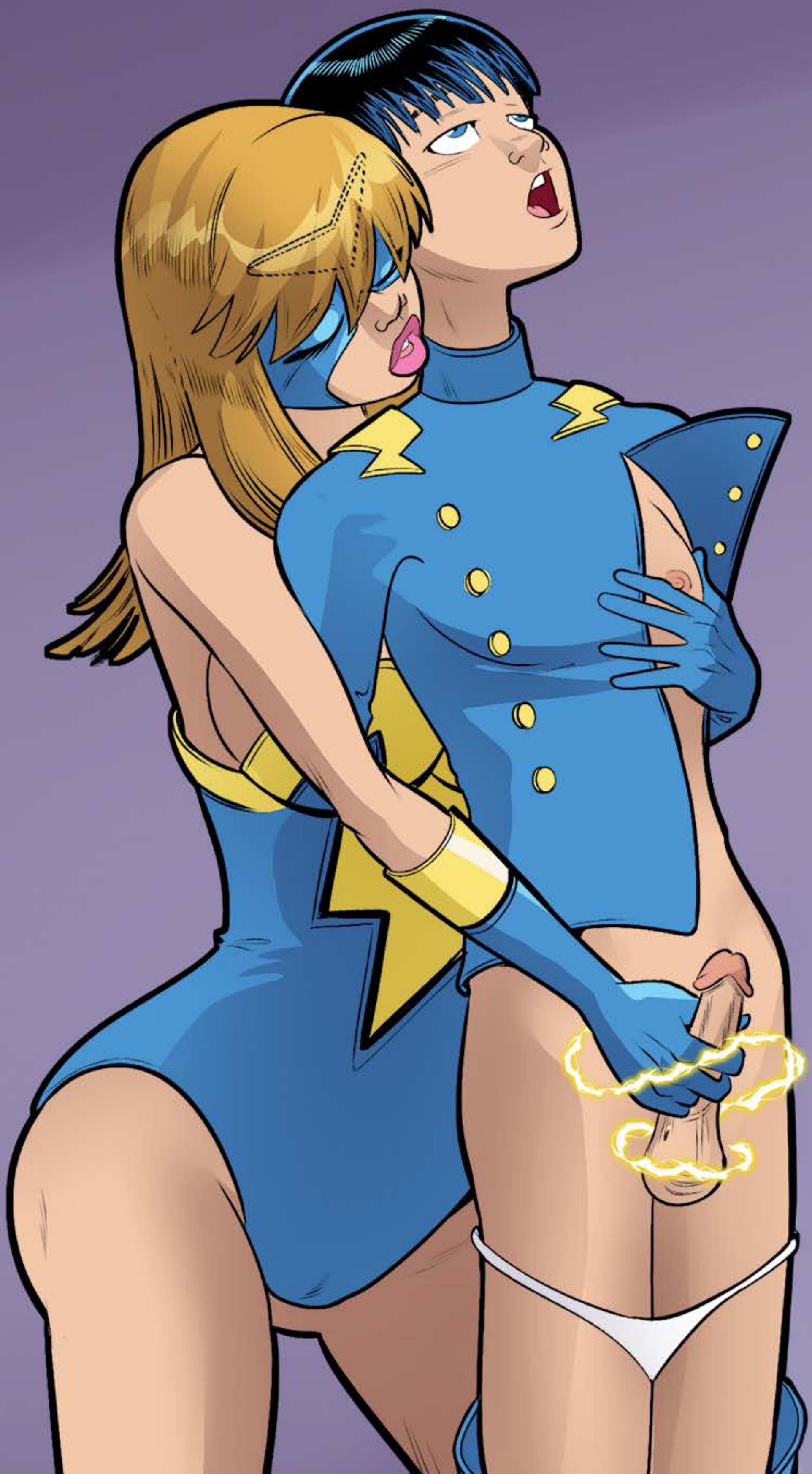
"THE NIGHT I WAS WITH HIM, SEVERAL PORTALS WERE OPENED."

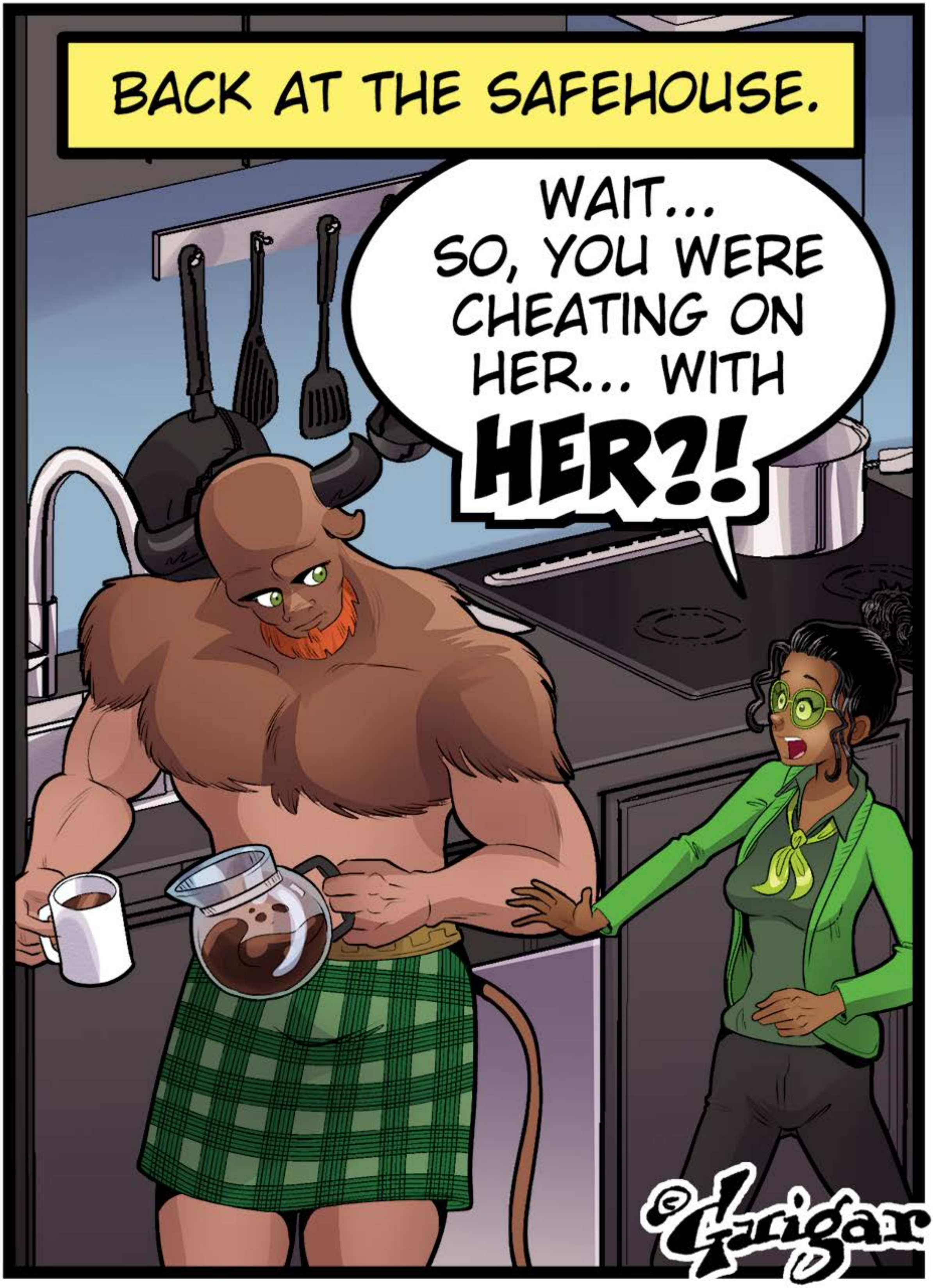

"HOW'D YOU GET EVERYONE HOME?"
"WE DISCOVERED HE COULD OPEN THE RIGHT PORTAL BY INTERACTING WITH THE DOPPELGANGER."


"IT MUSTA TAKEN DAYS!"
"IT TOOK WEEKS."
"WE WENT THROUGH THREE BEDS AND A FUTON."


"THERE WERE THAT MANY ALTERNATE VERSIONS OF YOU TO RETURN HOME?!"

"NO, WE JUST HAD A HARD TIME GETTING PEOPLE TO WAIT THEIR TURN."

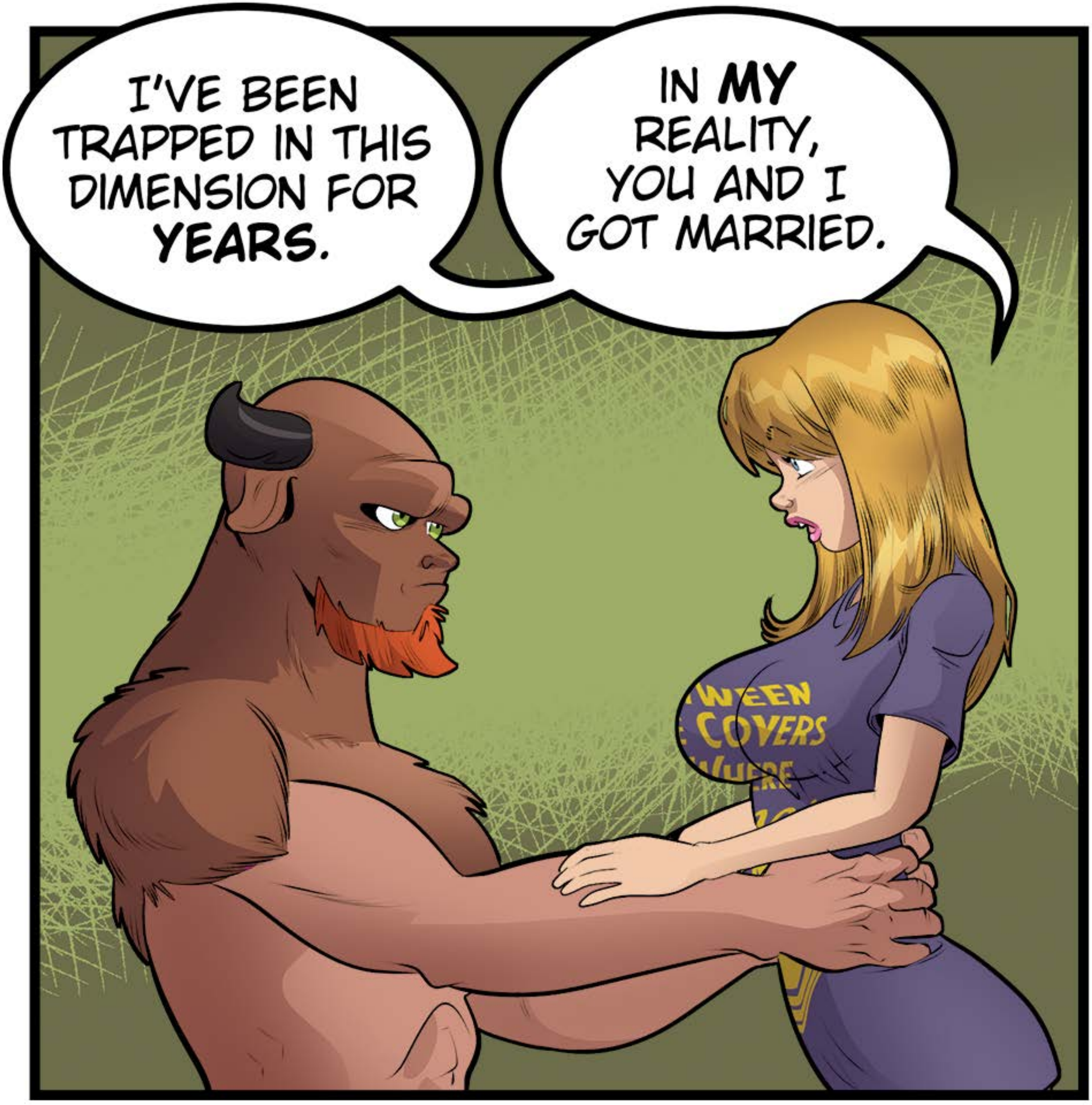


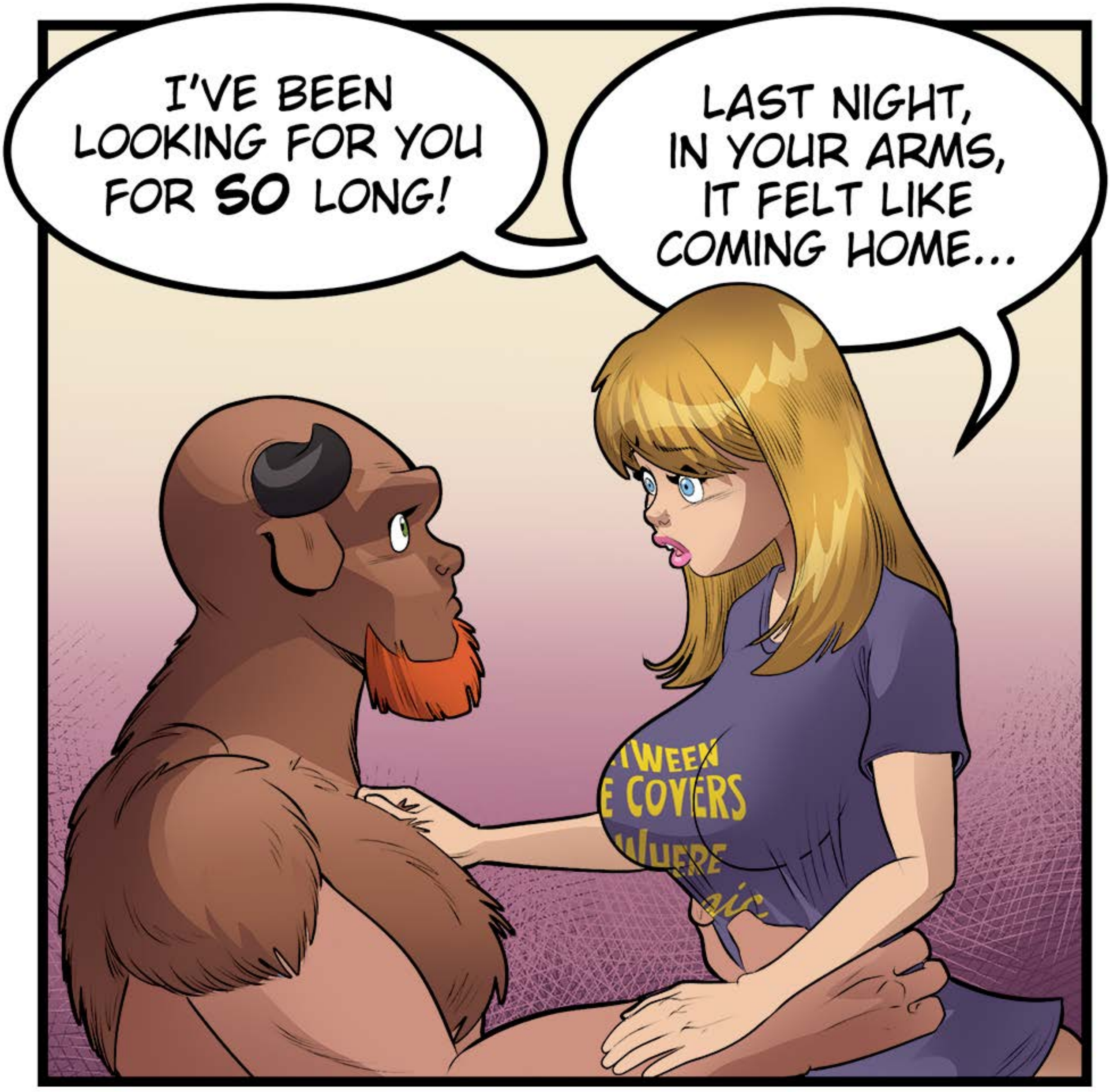

BACK AT THE SAFEHOUSE.
WAIT... SO, YOU WERE CHEATING ON HER... WITH HER?!
©Grigar

I'M SORRY... WE SHOULD PREP YOUR UPCOMING SCHEME...
NO WAY! THIS IS SOME SERIOUS STANISLAW LEM* SHIT RIGHT HERE!
WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?
*AUTHOR OF "SOLARIS."

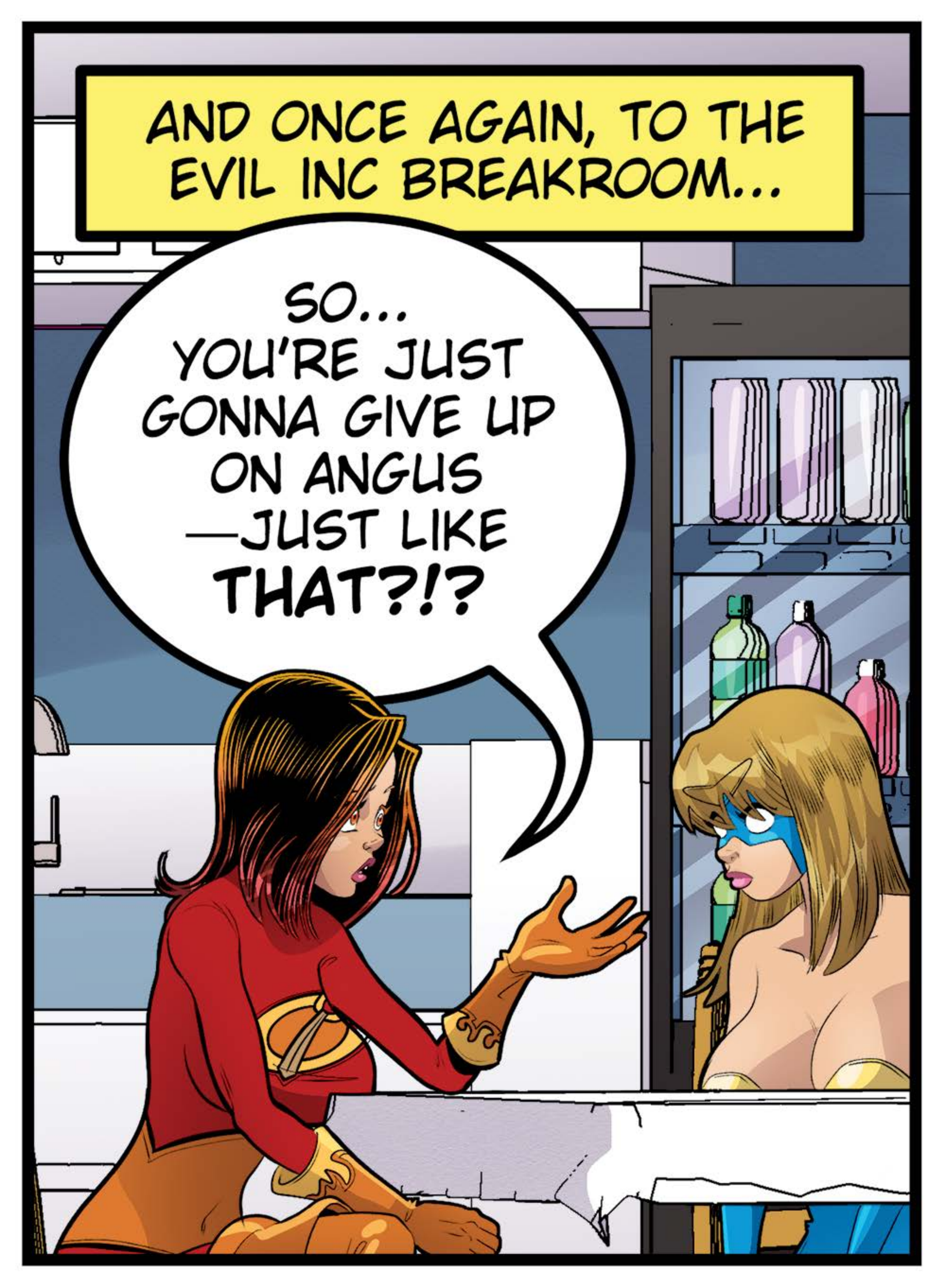
"WELL..."
SLAM
-tinkle-
god DAMN it!

IF YOU'RE NOT THE REAL LIGHTNING LADY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WHUM


I'VE BEEN TRAPPED IN THIS DIMENSION FOR YEARS.
IN MY REALITY, YOU AND I GOT MARRIED.

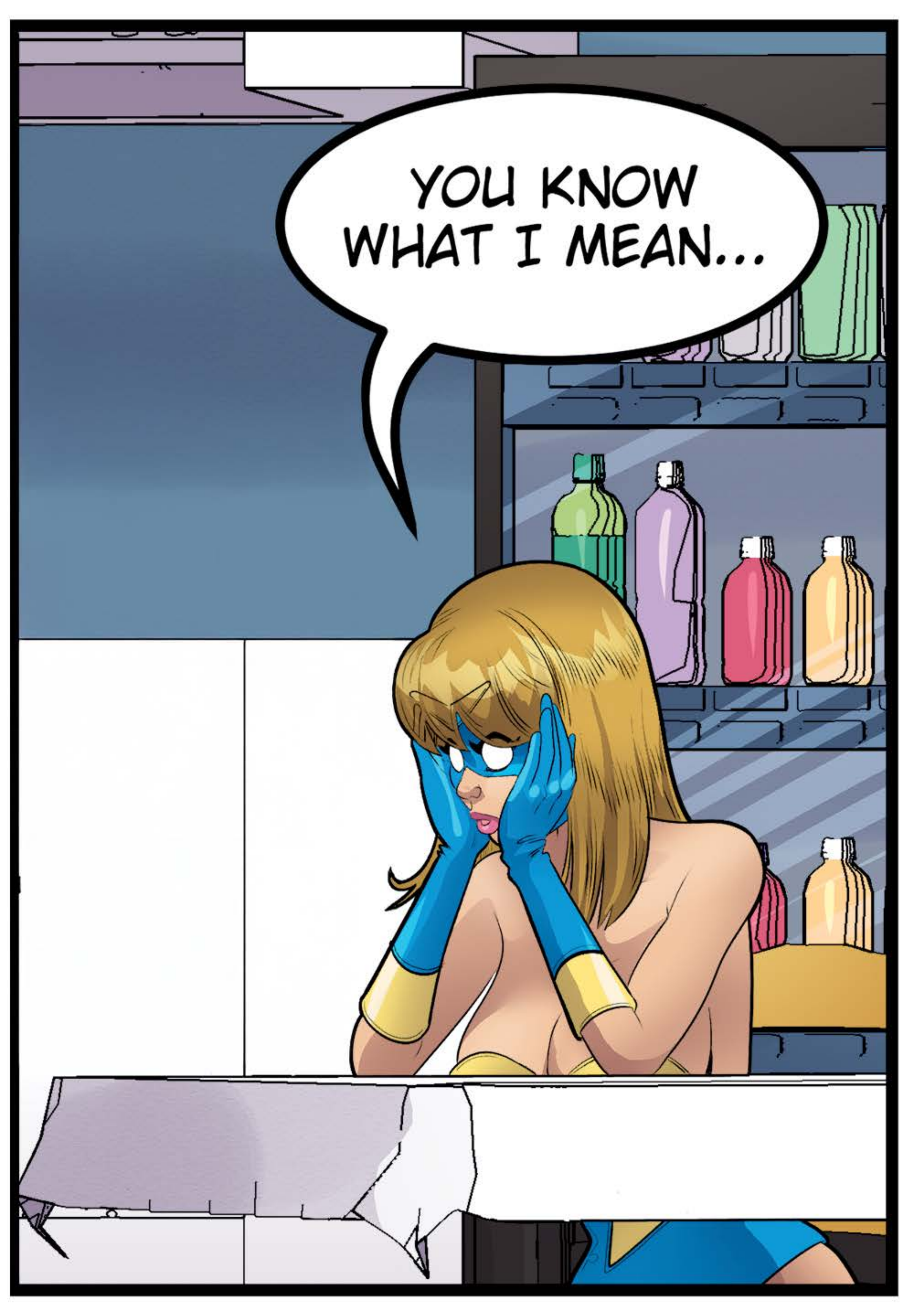

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR SO LONG!
LAST NIGHT, IN YOUR ARMS, IT FELT LIKE COMING HOME...

...AND YOU MADE THAT HAPPEN, LIKE, NINE OR TEN TIMES!
BETWEEN THE COVERS WHERE

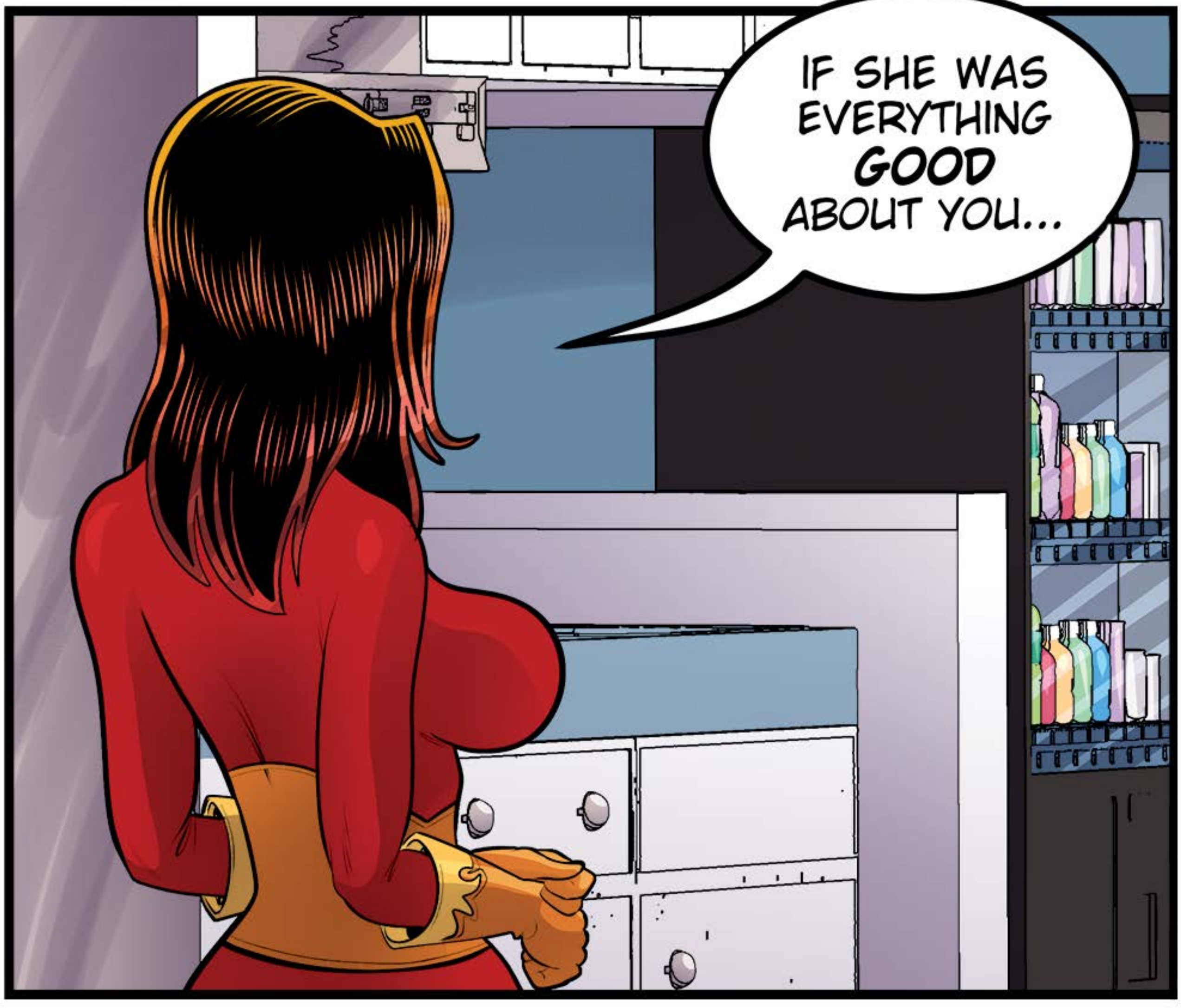

AND ONCE AGAIN, TO THE EVIL INC BREAKROOM...
SO... YOU'RE JUST GONNA GIVE UP ON ANGUS —JUST LIKE THAT?!?

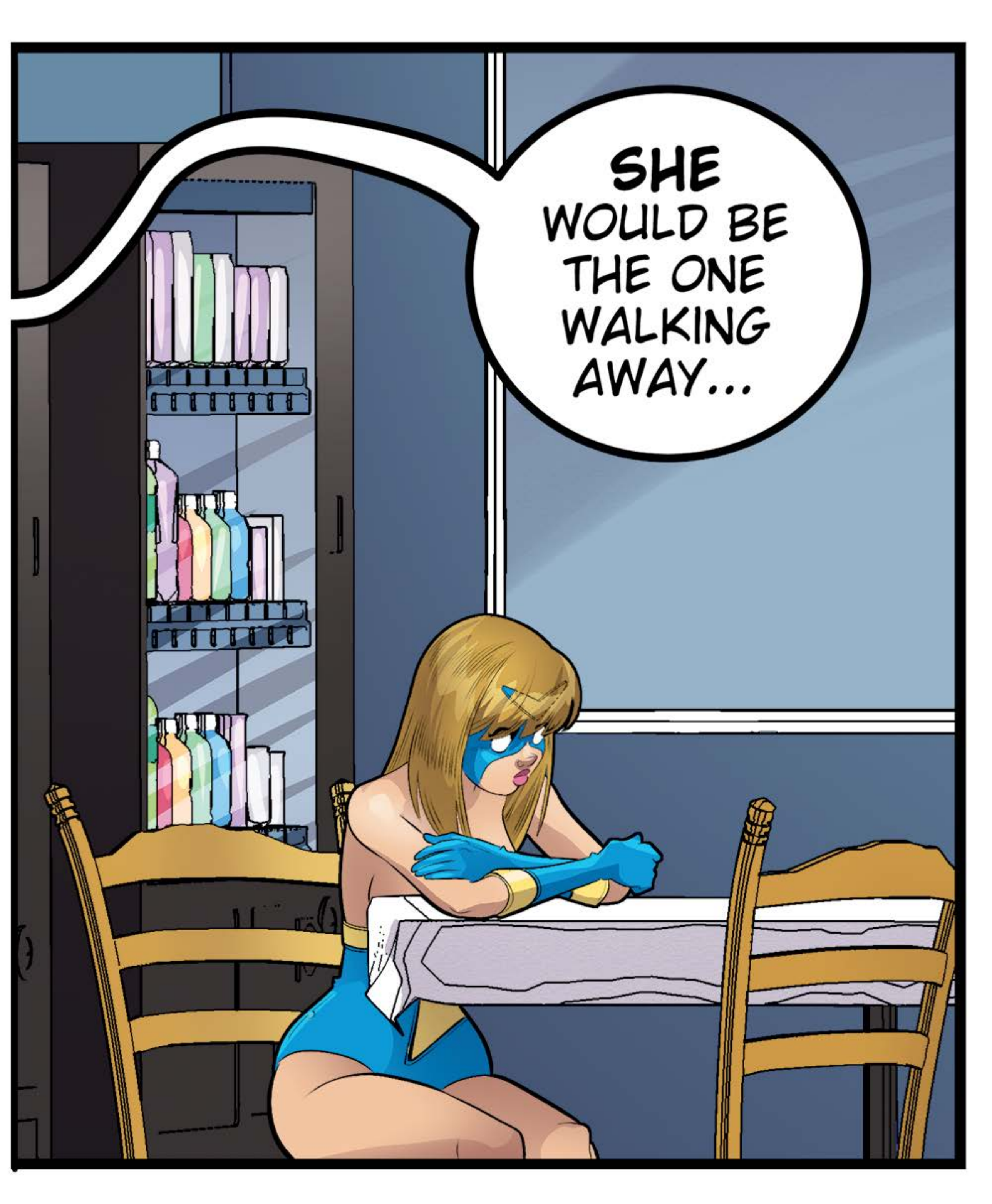
ANGUS IS A WONDERFUL MAN.
HE DESERVES SOMEONE LIKE HER.

YOU ARE SOMEONE LIKE HER!


YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

SHE'S EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD ABOUT ME — WITHOUT THE BAGGAGE.


IF SHE WAS EVERYTHING GOOD ABOUT YOU...

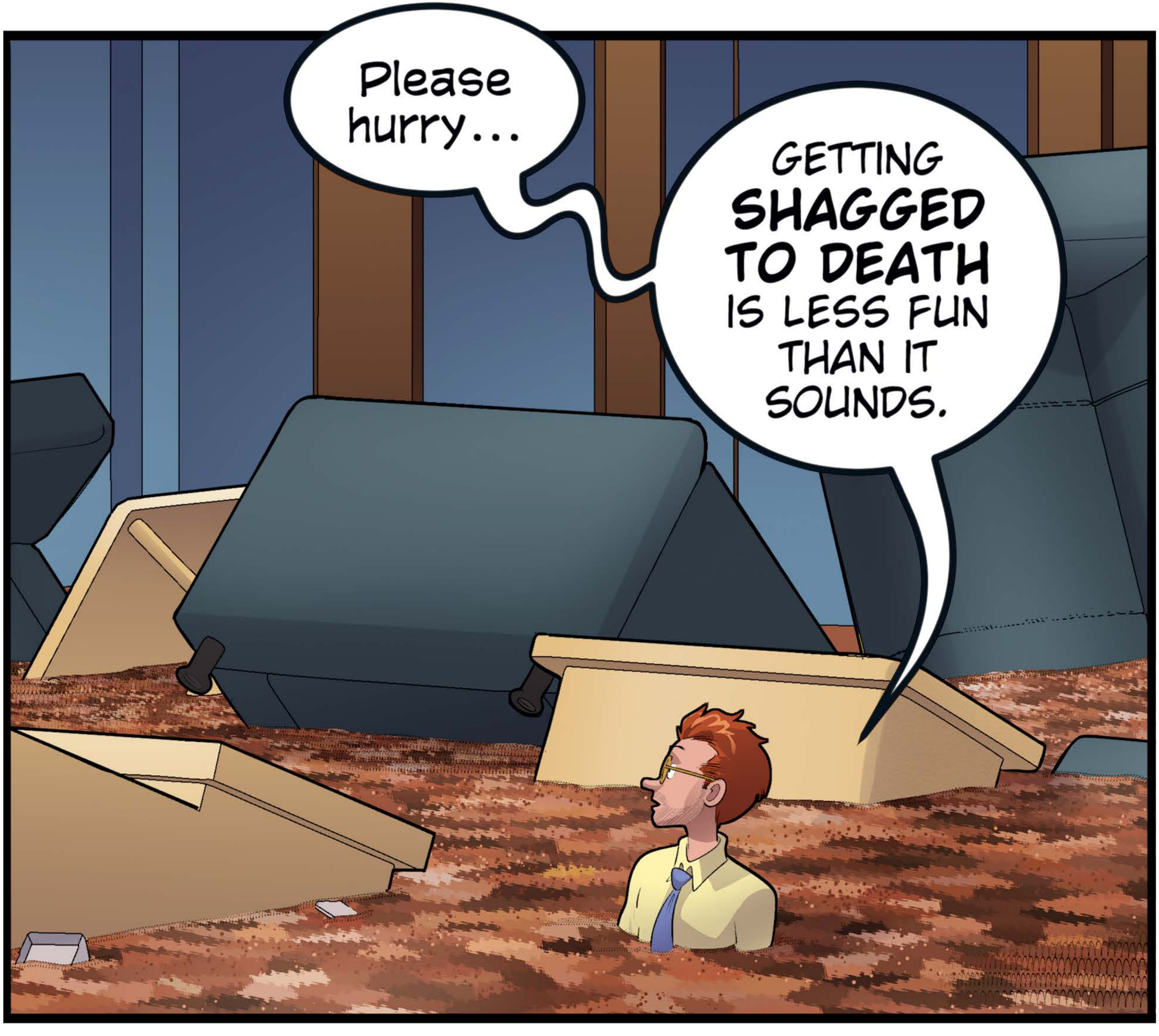

SHE WOULD BE THE ONE WALKING AWAY...

A FEW DAYS LATER...
We need to talk about your office redesign.
What redesign?
©Grigar

...specifically the carpet.
WHAT carpet??

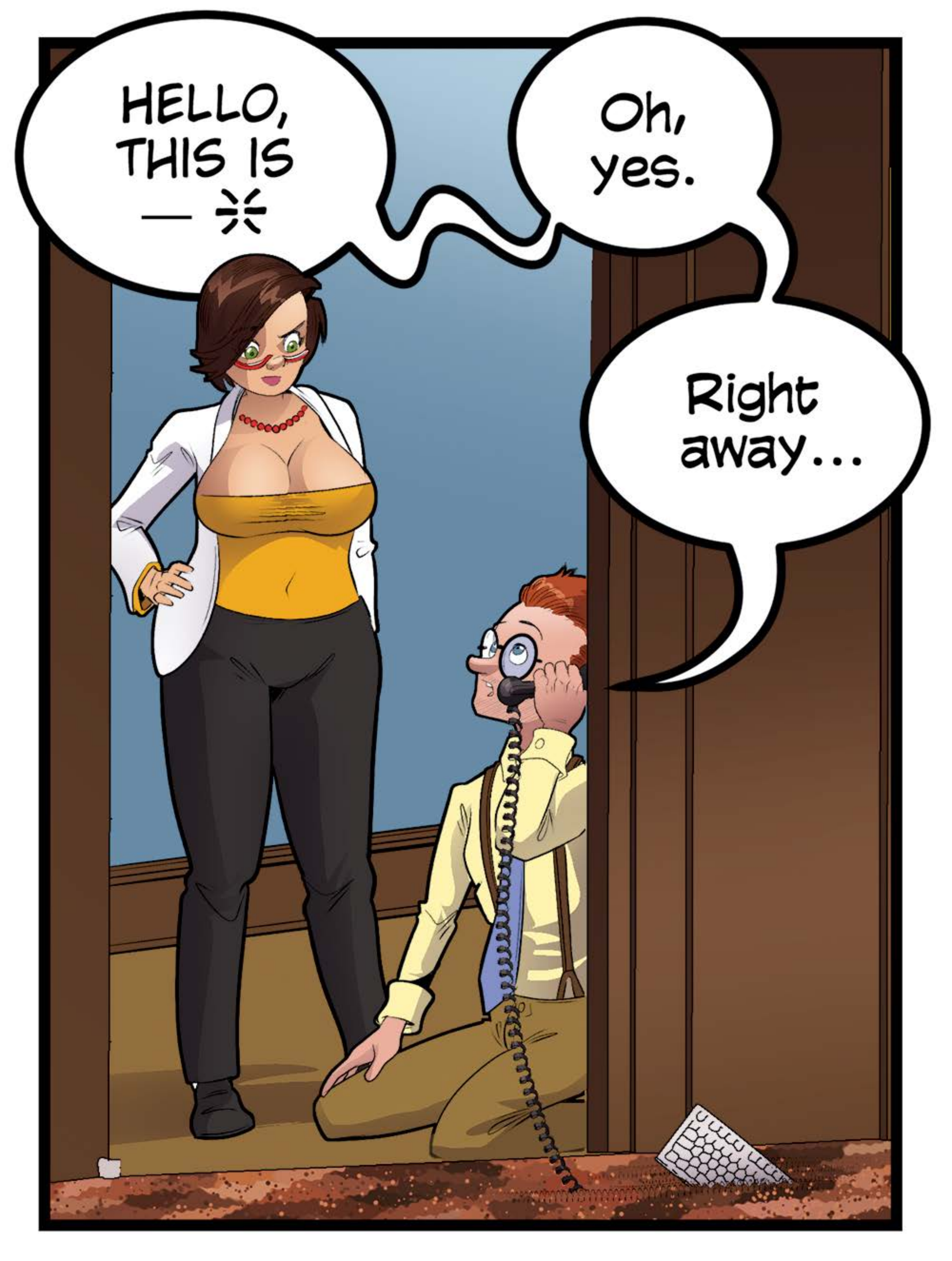
When you get back to to the office, you'll see...
On my way...

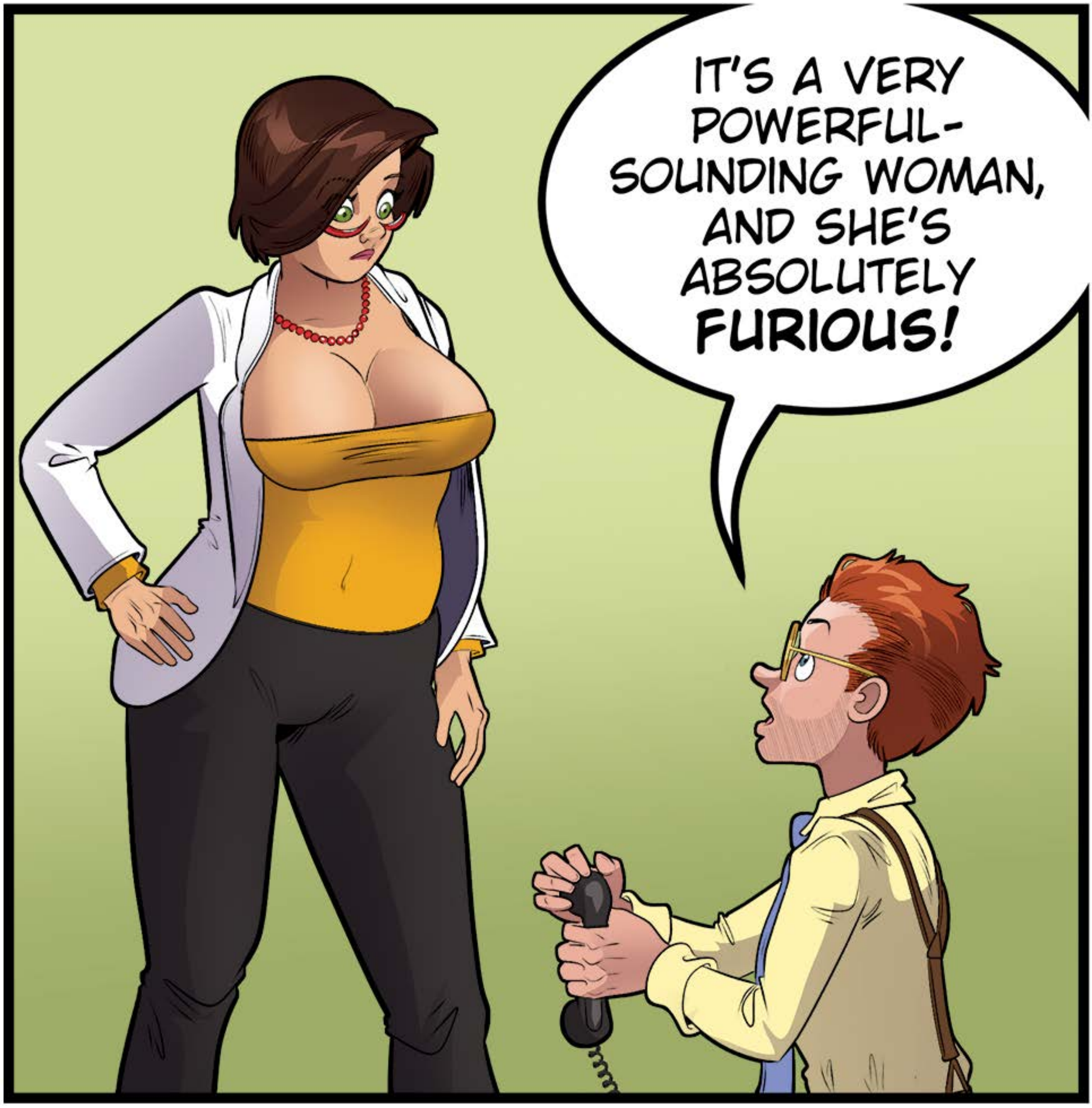
WHAT THE HELL?!?


Please hurry...
GETTING SHAGGED TO DEATH IS LESS FUN THAN IT SOUNDS.

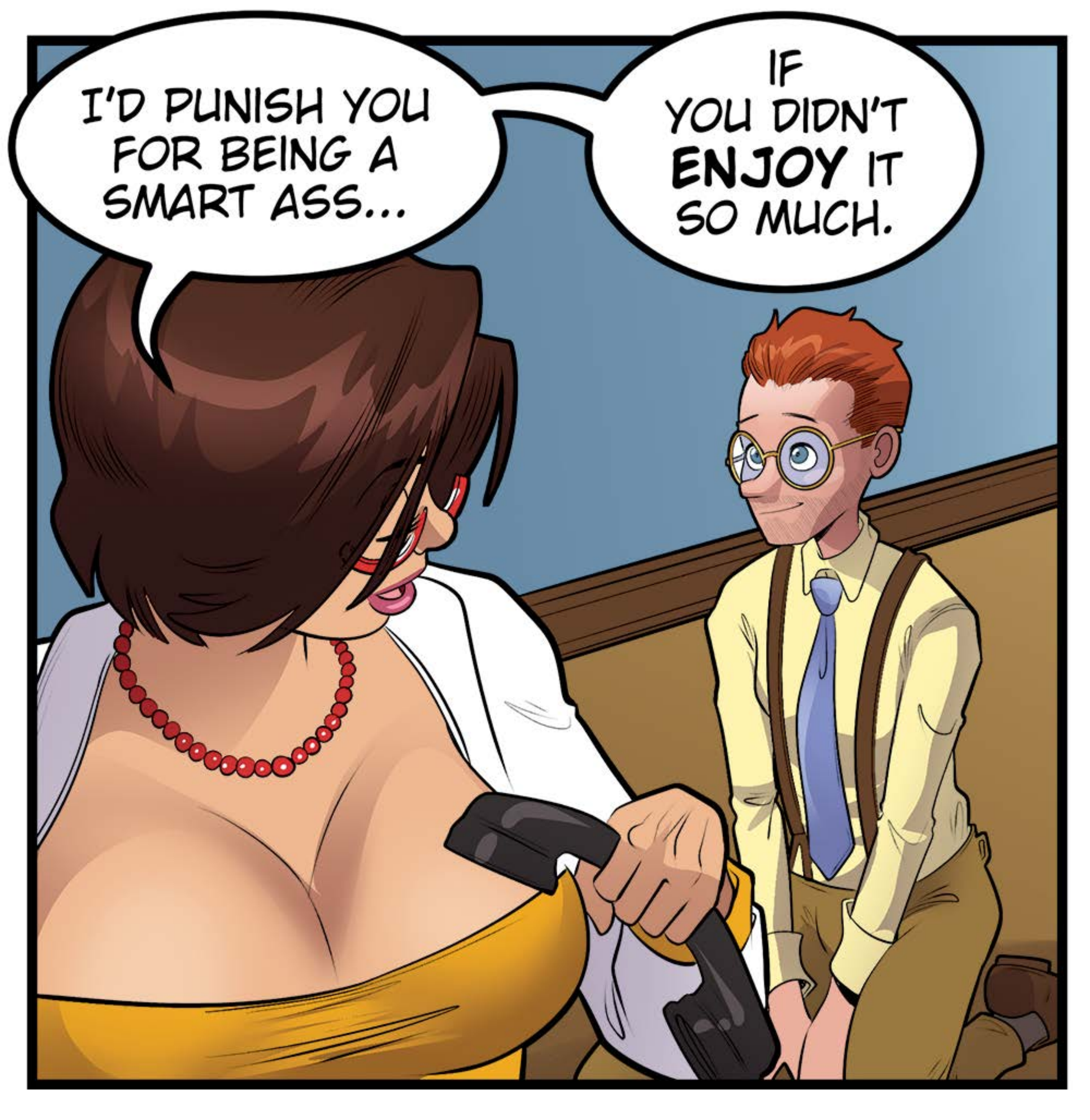
I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE USE QUICKSHAG™ IN AGES!
THESE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS ARE GETTING WORSE!
ring ring

HOLD ON...

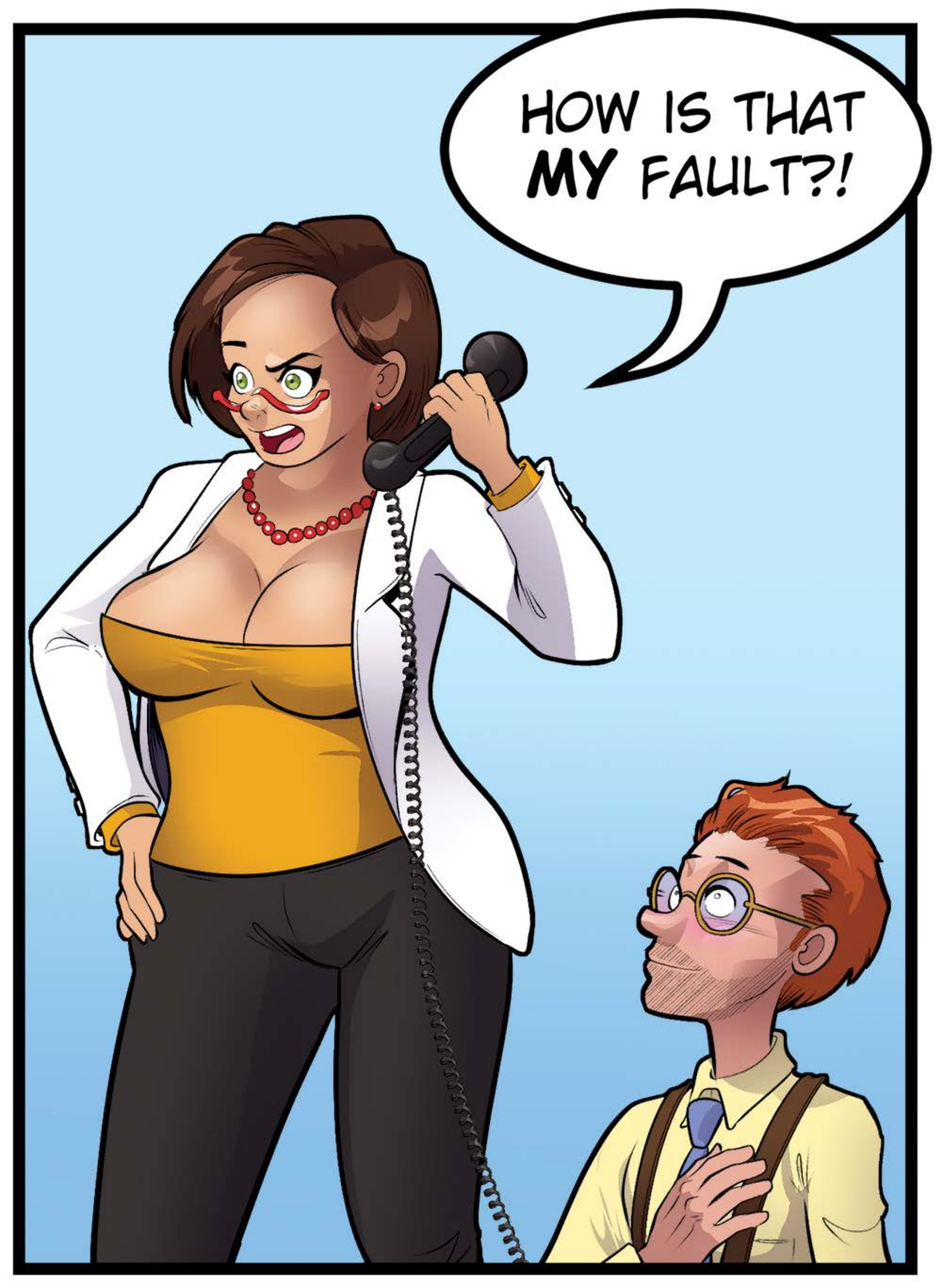

HELLO, THIS IS — ※
Oh, yes.
Right away...


IT'S A VERY POWERFUL-SOUNDING WOMAN, AND SHE'S ABSOLUTELY FURIOUS!

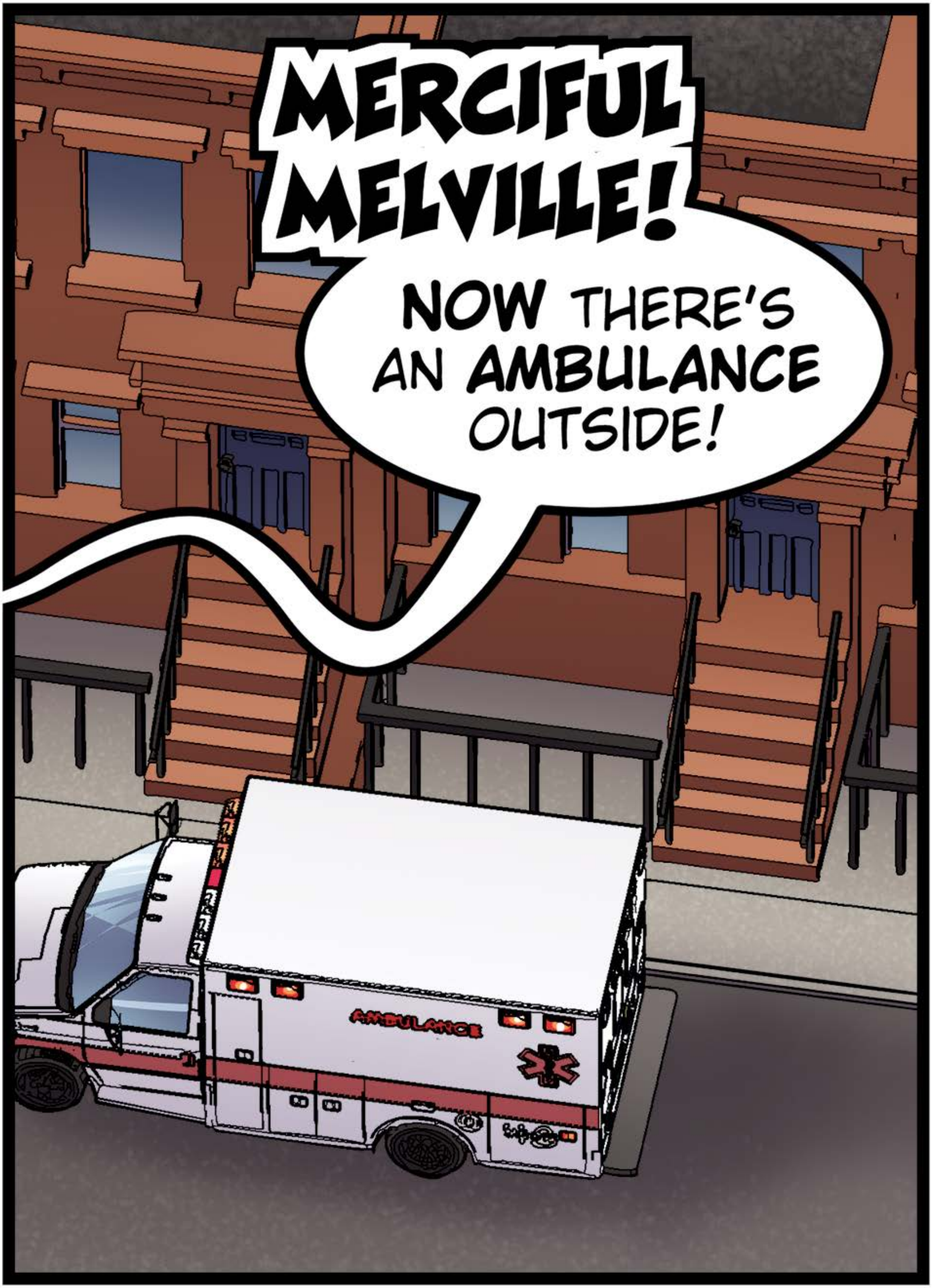
I TOLD YOU... NO PERSONAL CALLS AT THE OFFICE...
NO... IT'S FOR YOU...

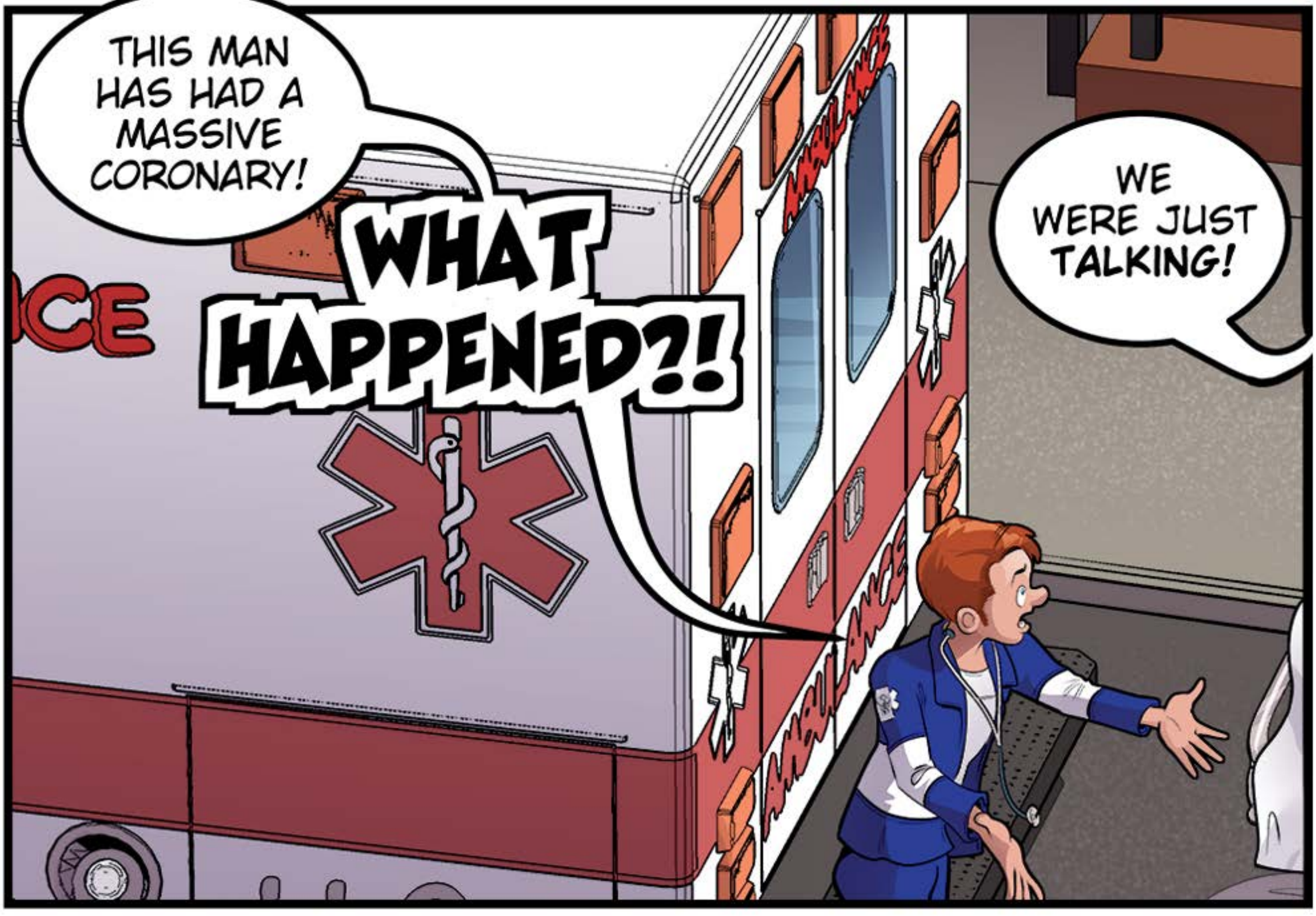

I'D PUNISH YOU FOR BEING A SMART ASS...
IF YOU DIDN'T ENJOY IT SO MUCH.

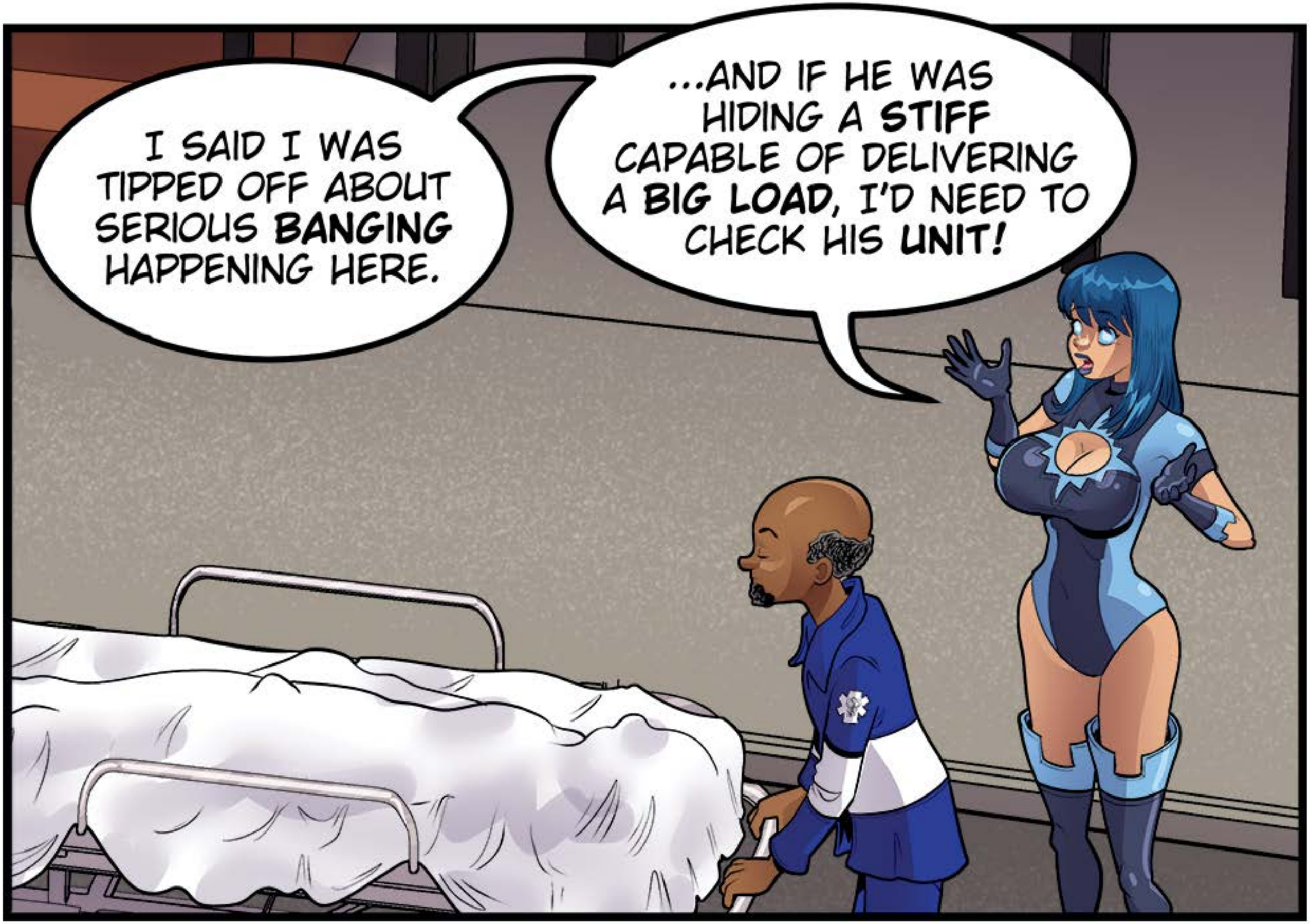
PHENOMENAL LASS IS RIGHT OUTSIDE MY SAFEHOUSE!
©Grigar

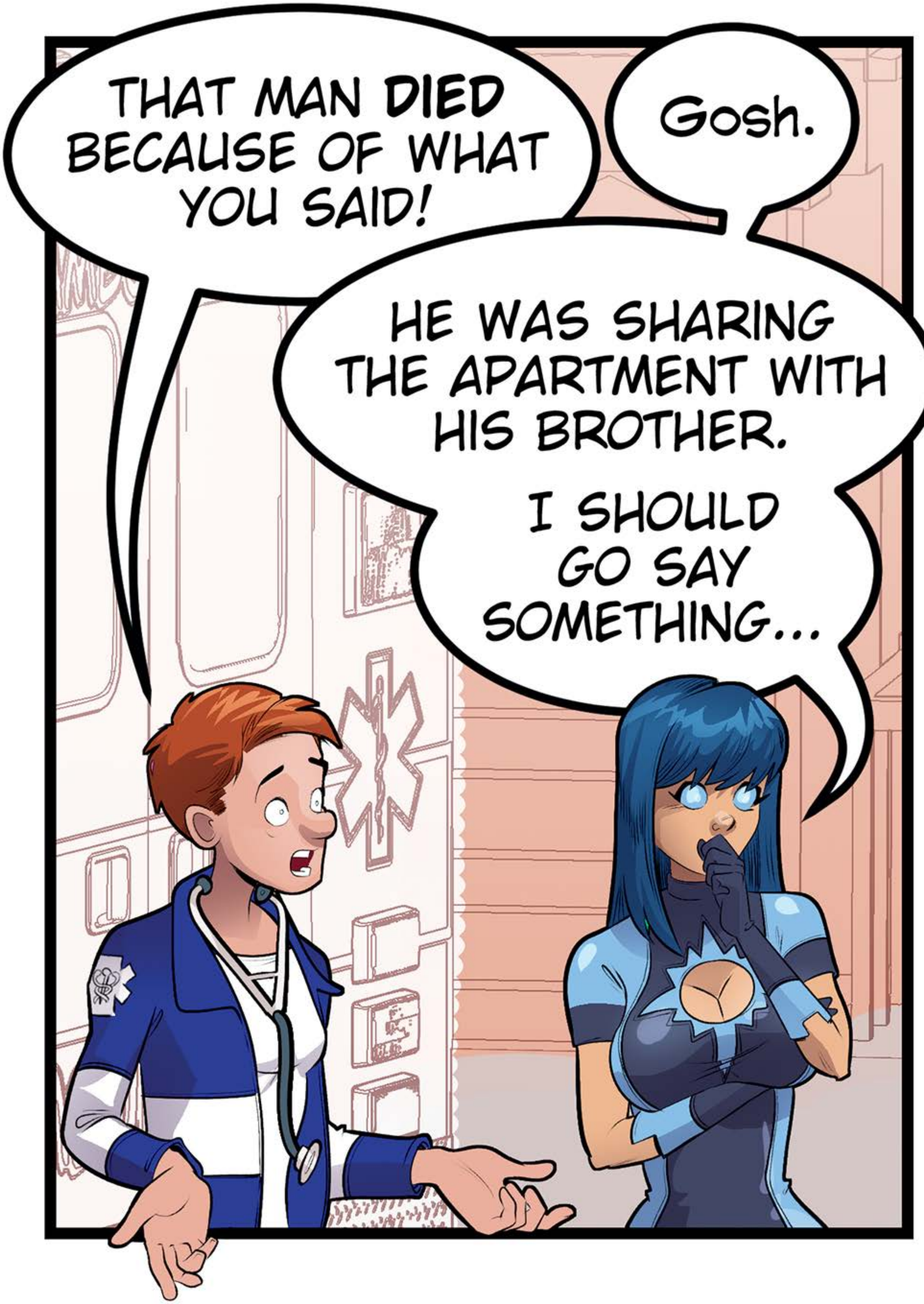

HOW IS THAT MY FAULT?!

SOMEONE REPORTED LOUD NOISES FROM AN APARTMENT...
THEY CLAIMED THERE WERE ZOMBIES TRANSPORTING HEAVY WEAPONS HERE!


MERCIFUL MELVILLE!
NOW THERE'S AN AMBULANCE OUTSIDE!
AMBULANCE

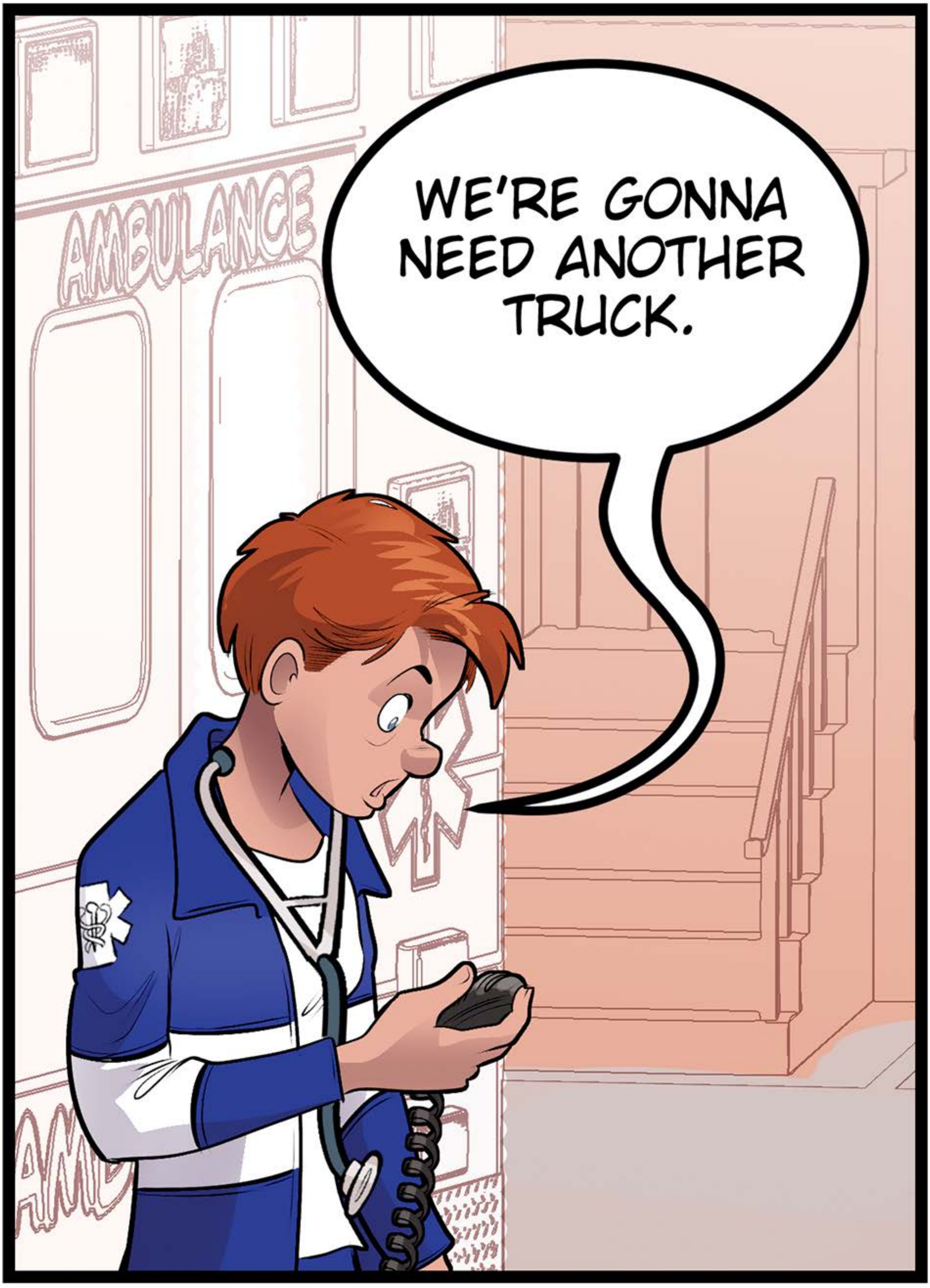

THIS MAN HAS HAD A MASSIVE CORONARY!
WHAT HAPPENED?!
WE WERE JUST TALKING!
AMBULANCE
AMBULANCE

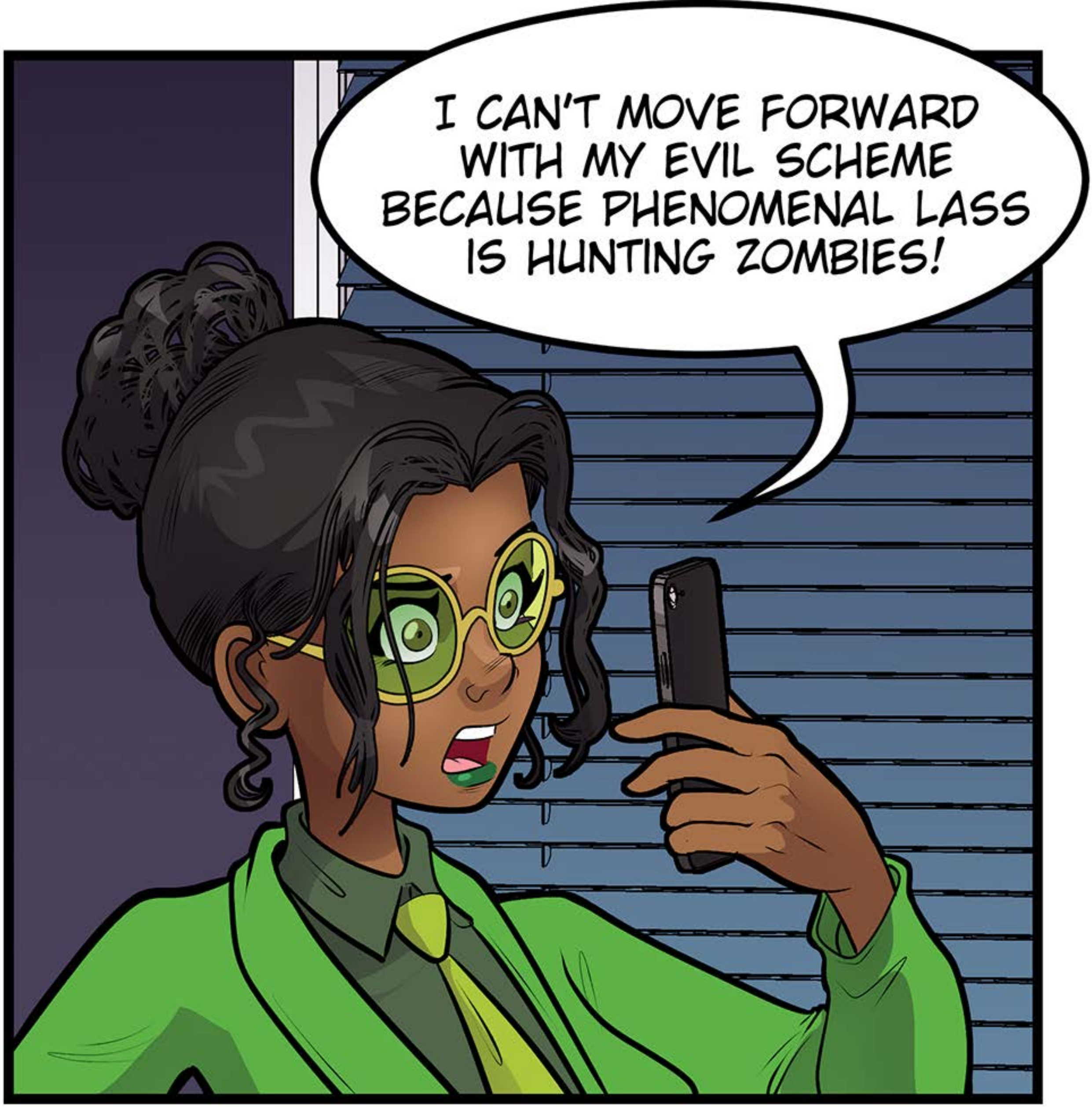

I SAID I WAS TIPPED OFF ABOUT SERIOUS **BANGING** HAPPENING HERE.
...AND IF HE WAS HIDING A **STIFF** CAPABLE OF DELIVERING A **BIG LOAD**, I'D NEED TO CHECK HIS **UNIT!**

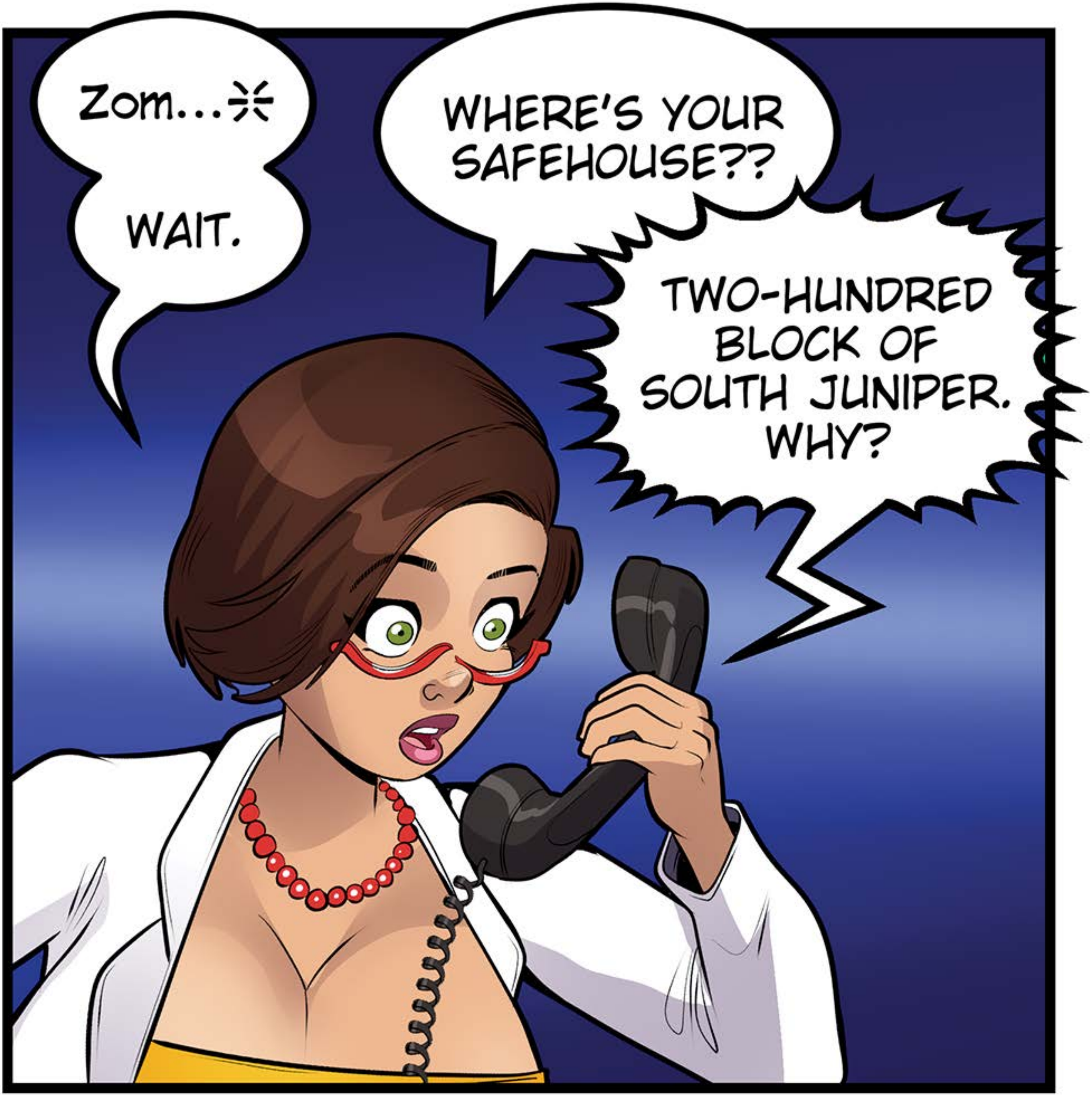

THAT MAN DIED BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU SAID!
Gosh.
HE WAS SHARING THE APARTMENT WITH HIS BROTHER.
I SHOULD GO SAY SOMETHING...

I'LL TELL HIM I KNOW HOW HARD IT IS, AND I'M HERE FOR HIM IF IT GETS TOO BIG TO HANDLE ALONE.
um...
NO.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
I'LL JUST GIVE HIM A LONG, TIGHT HUG AND TELL HIM TO JUST... LET IT OUT!

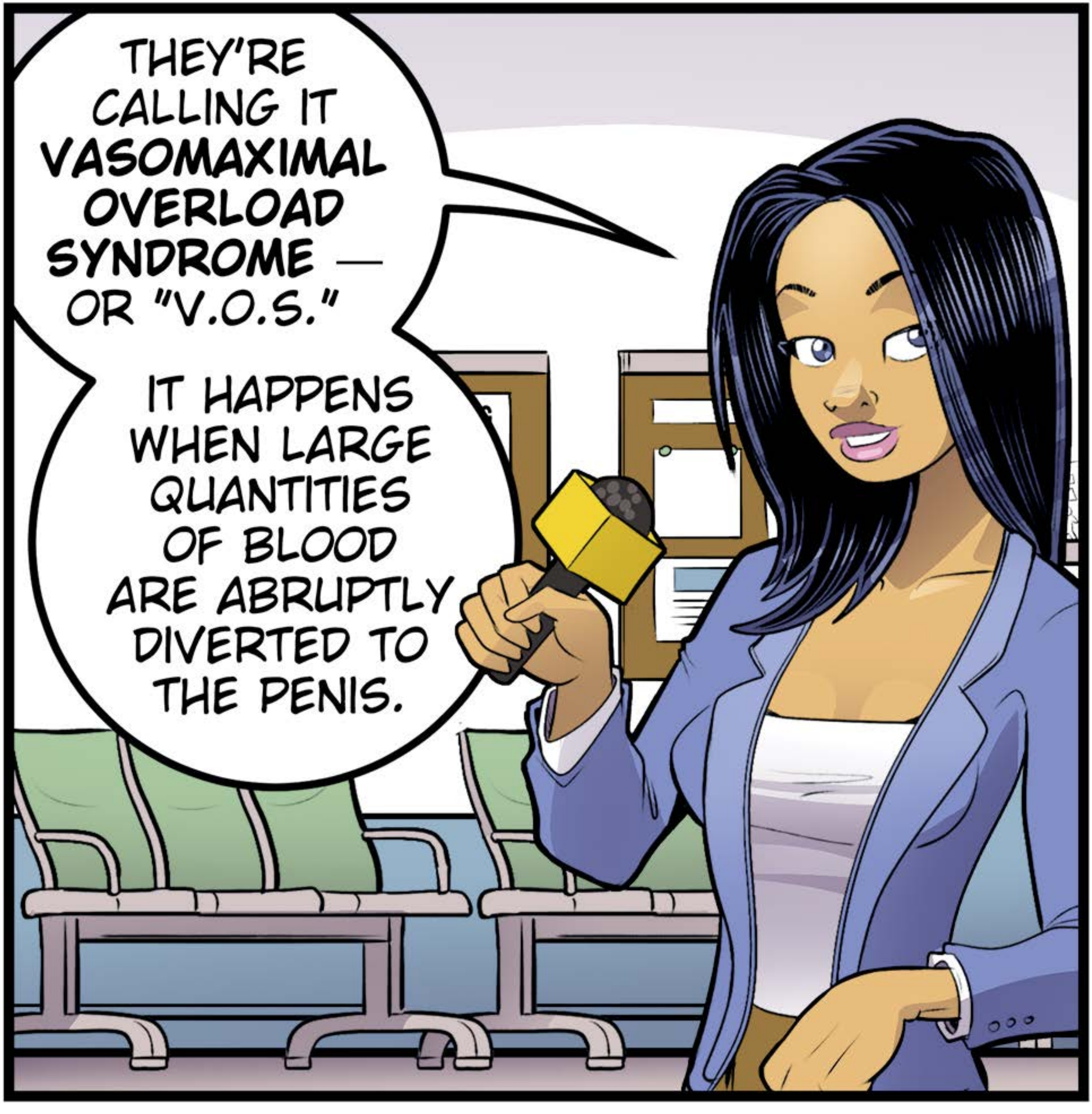

AMBULANCE
WE'RE GONNA NEED ANOTHER TRUCK.


I CAN'T MOVE FORWARD WITH MY EVIL SCHEME BECAUSE PHENOMENAL LASS IS HUNTING ZOMBIES!


Zom...
WAIT.
WHERE'S YOUR SAFEHOUSE??
TWO-HUNDRED BLOCK OF SOUTH JUNIPER. WHY?

JEREMY...
We found the mole.

OUR TOP STORY: FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL IS BURSTING AT THE SEAMS!
— AND SO ARE MOST OF ITS PATIENTS.
HANA TAKAHASHI HAS THE STORY.
FNN
©Arigar


THEY'RE CALLING IT VASOMAXIMAL OVERLOAD SYNDROME — OR "V.O.S."
IT HAPPENS WHEN LARGE QUANTITIES OF BLOOD ARE ABRUPTLY DIVERTED TO THE PENIS.

THESE INTENSE AND SUSTAINED ERECTIONS REDUCE BLOODFLOW TO THE HEART AND BRAIN...

MEDICAL GRAPHIC

BREAKING

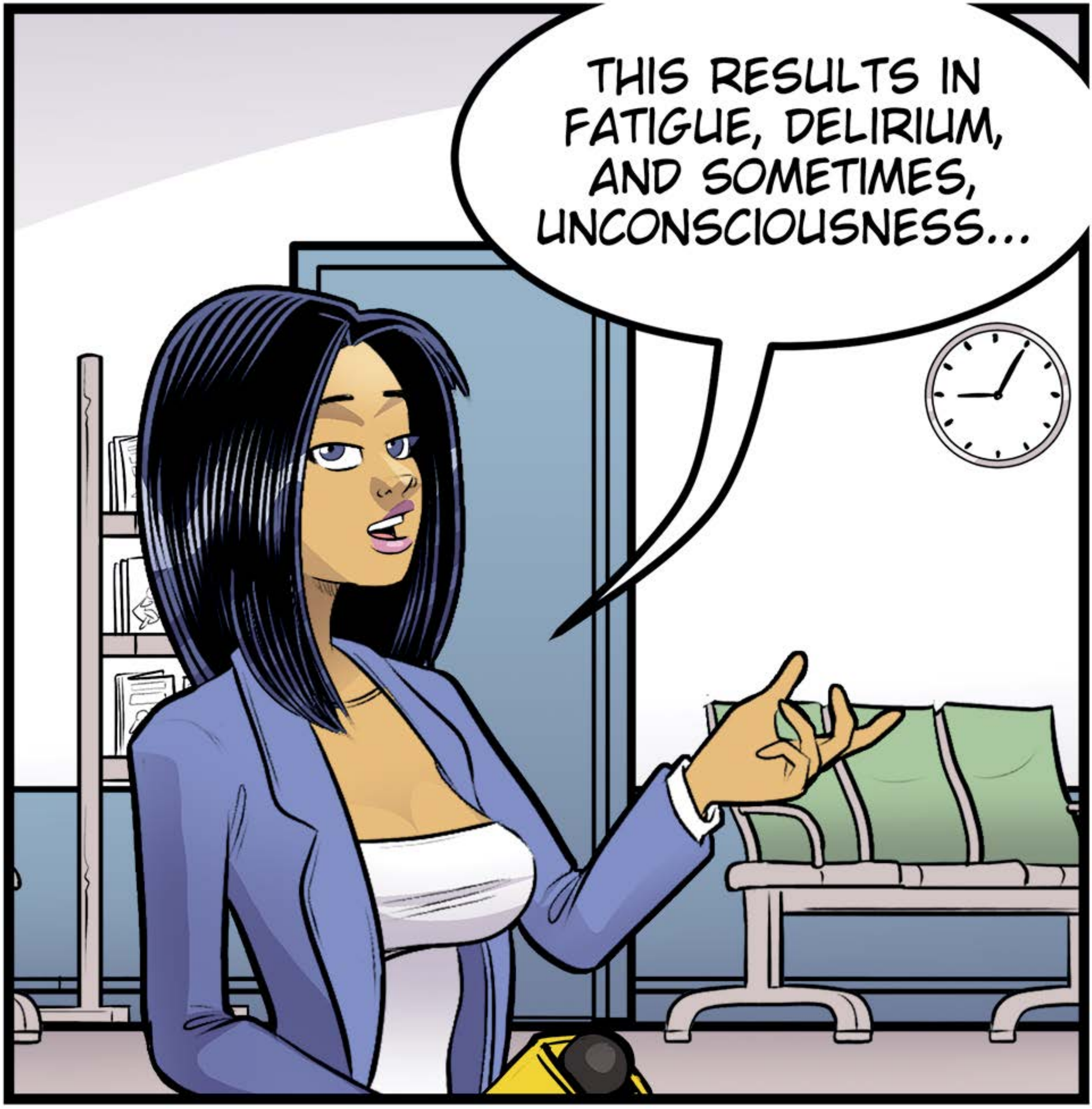
VOS CRISIS ON THE RISE

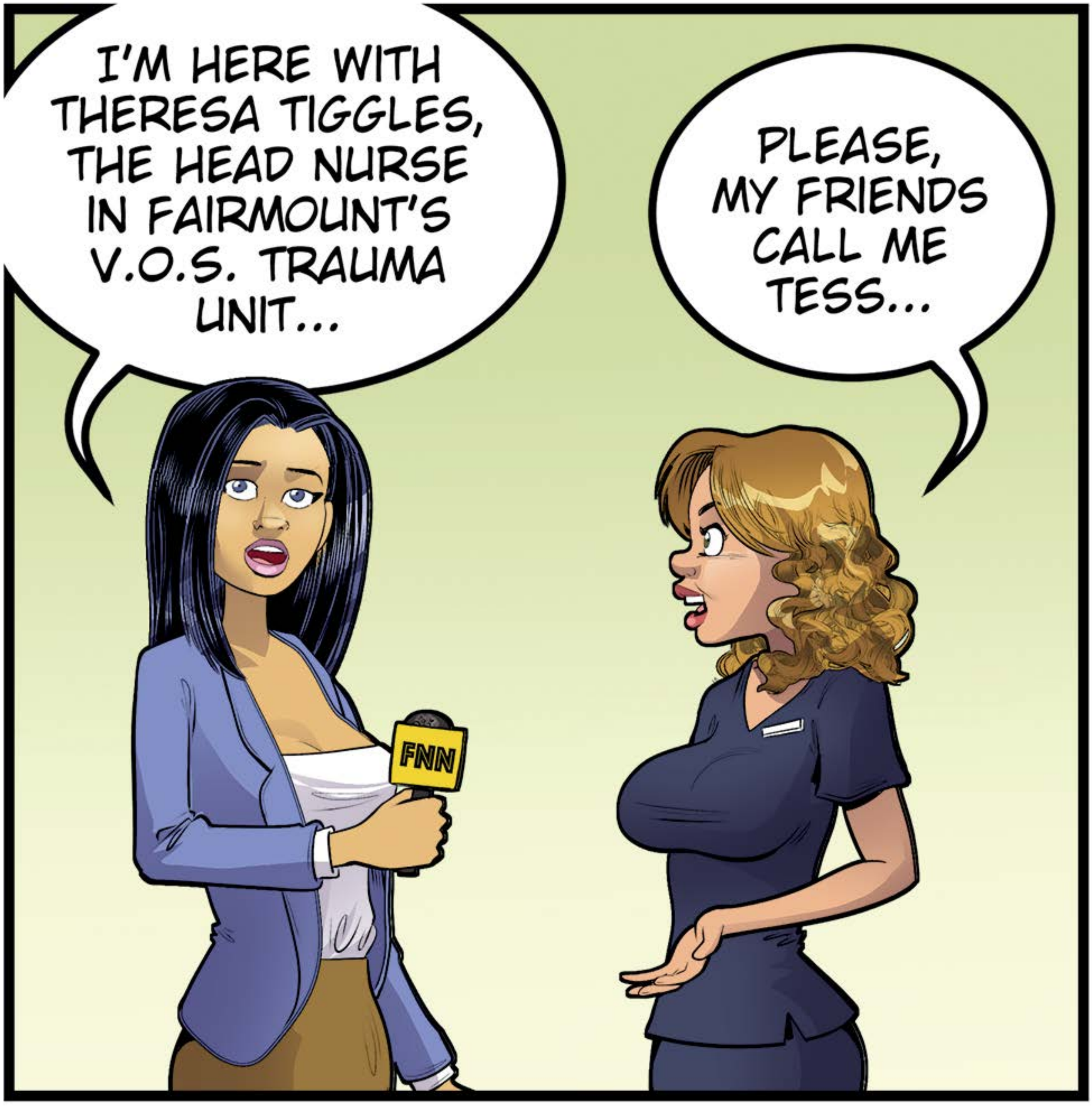
STANDING ROOM ONLY

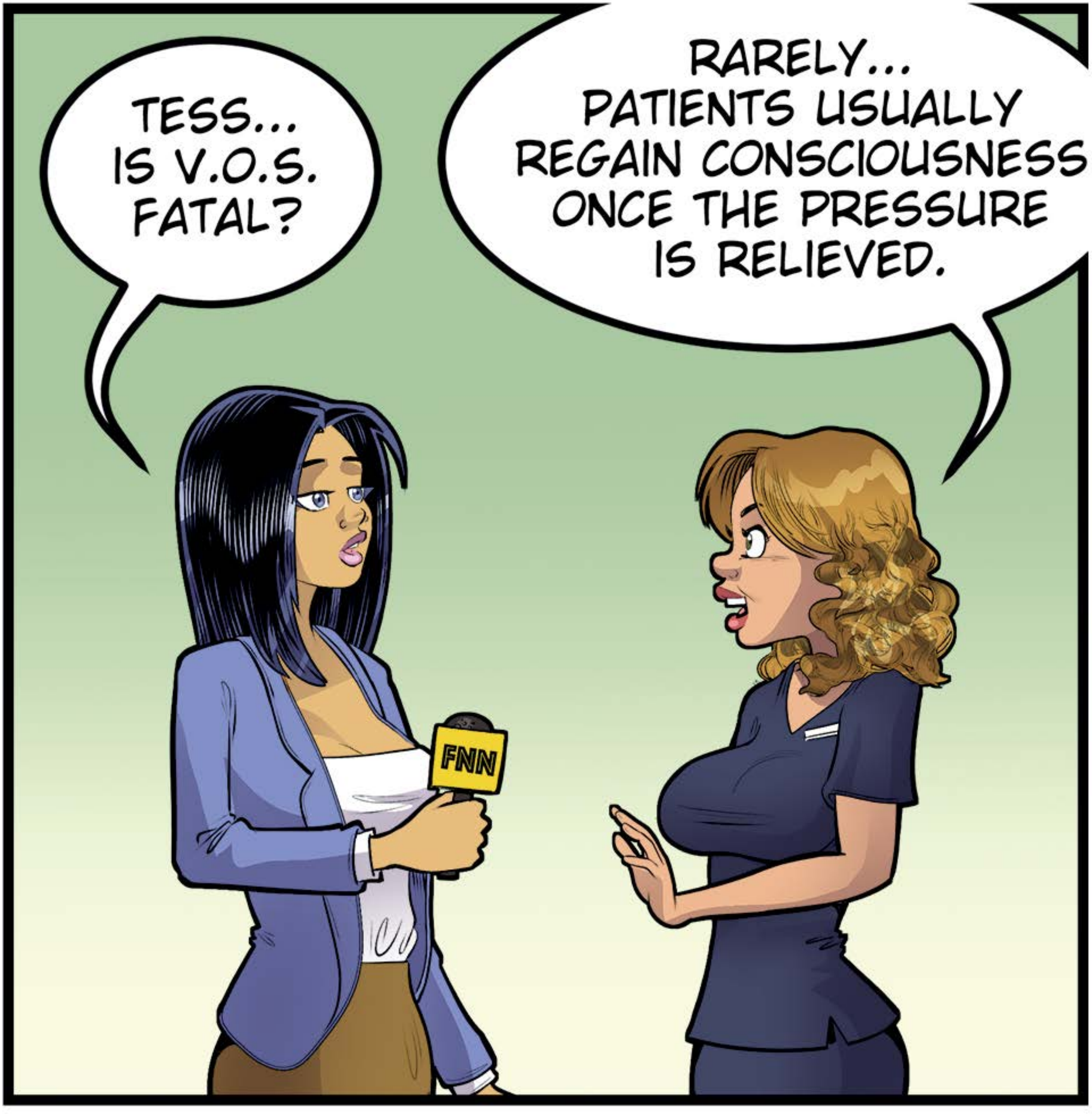
9:05 P.M.

FNN

AT THIS HOUR


THIS RESULTS IN FATIGUE, DELIRIUM, AND SOMETIMES, UNCONSCIOUSNESS...


I'M HERE WITH THERESA TIGGLES, THE HEAD NURSE IN FAIRMOUNT'S V.O.S. TRAUMA UNIT...
FNN
PLEASE, MY FRIENDS CALL ME TESS...

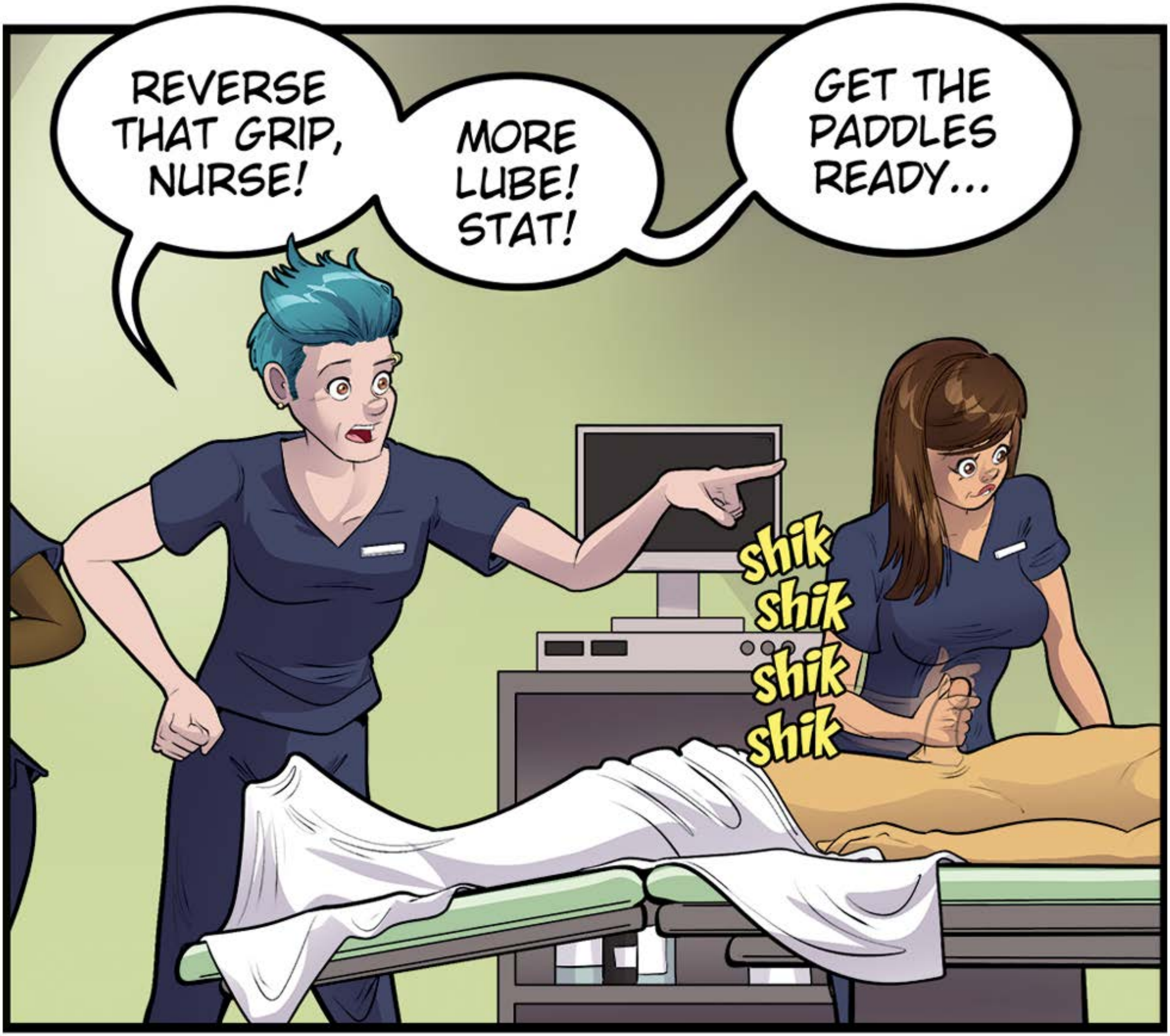

TESS... IS V.O.S. FATAL?
RARELY... PATIENTS USUALLY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS ONCE THE PRESSURE IS RELIEVED.
FNN

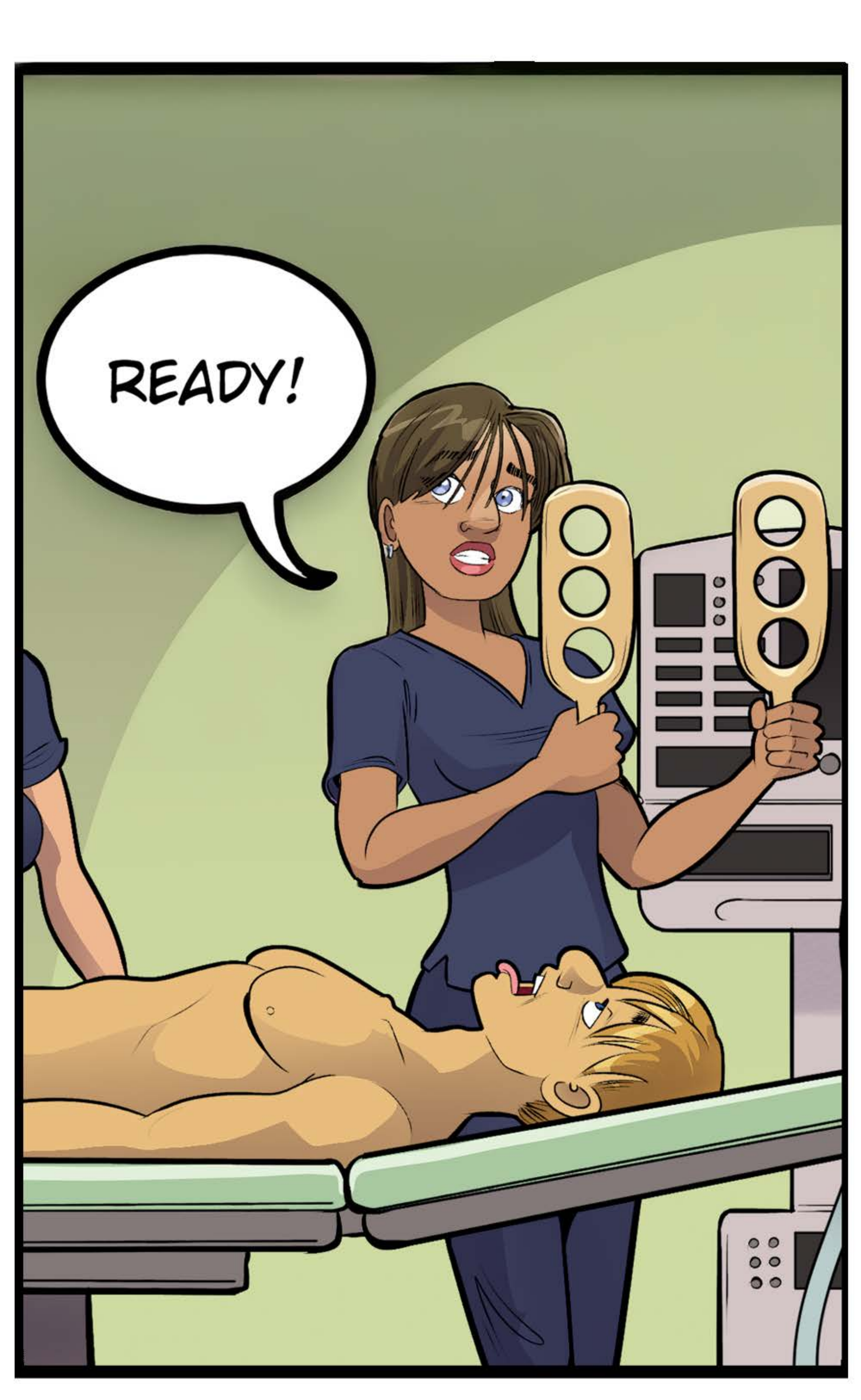
"LUCKY FOR THESE GUYS, WE'RE A LEVEL-ONE V.O.S. TRAUMA UNIT."

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

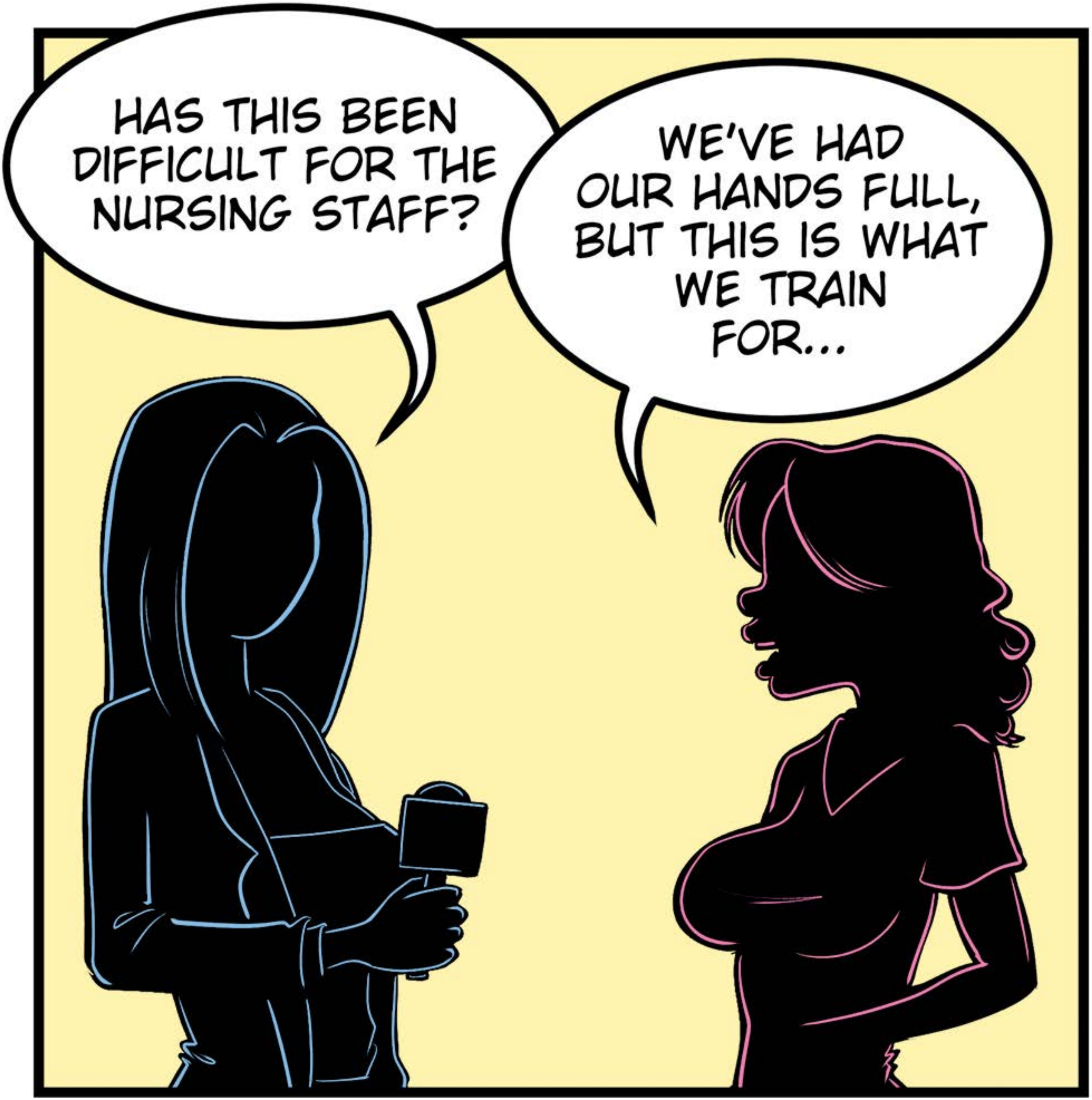
BLOOD PRESSURE IS DROPPING!

WE'RE LOSING HIM!


REVERSE THAT GRIP, NURSE!
MORE LUBE! STAT!
GET THE PADDLES READY...
shik shik shik shik


READY!

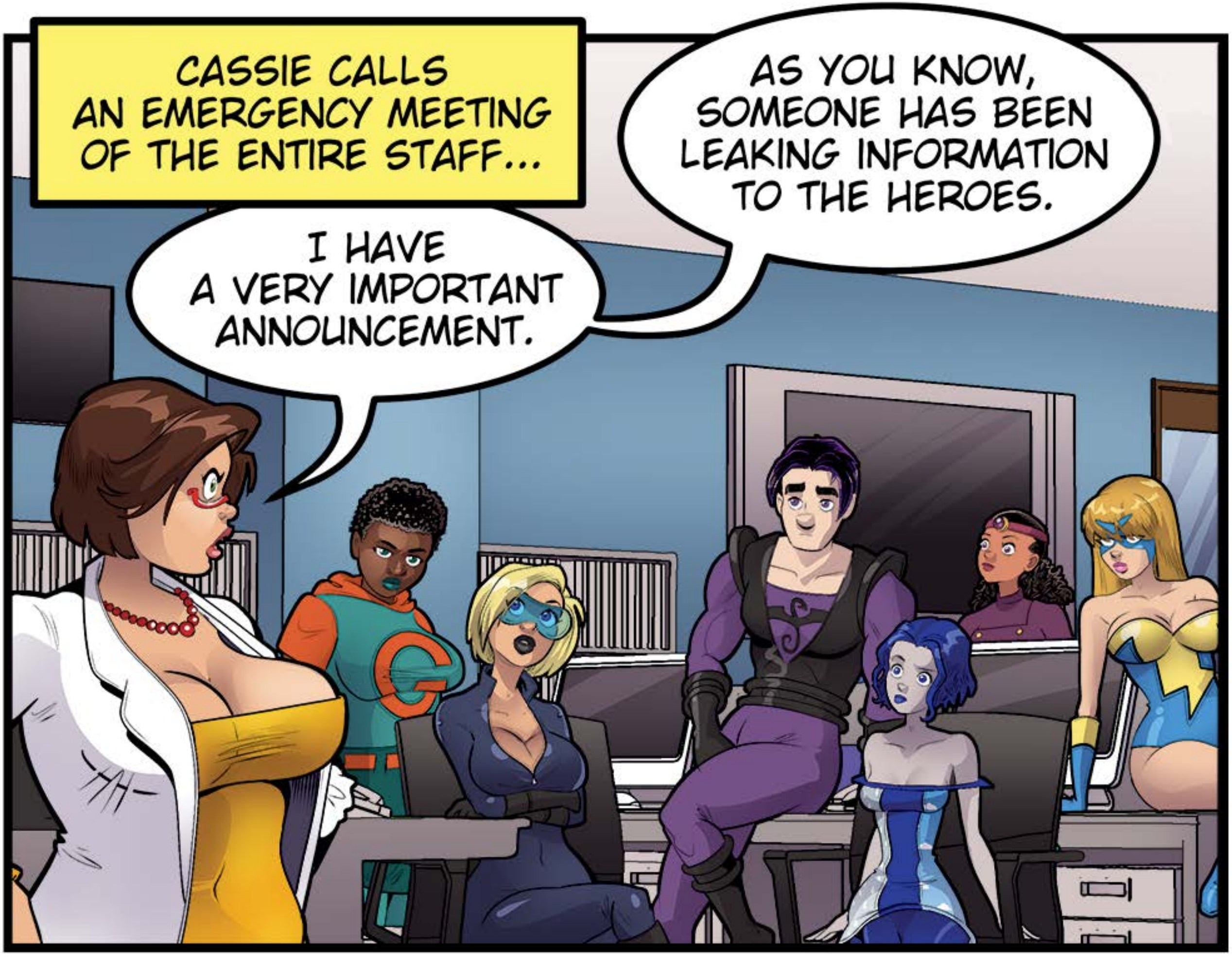
PREP FIVE-HUNDRED CCs OF SALINE!
GOT 'EM.
BOUNCE

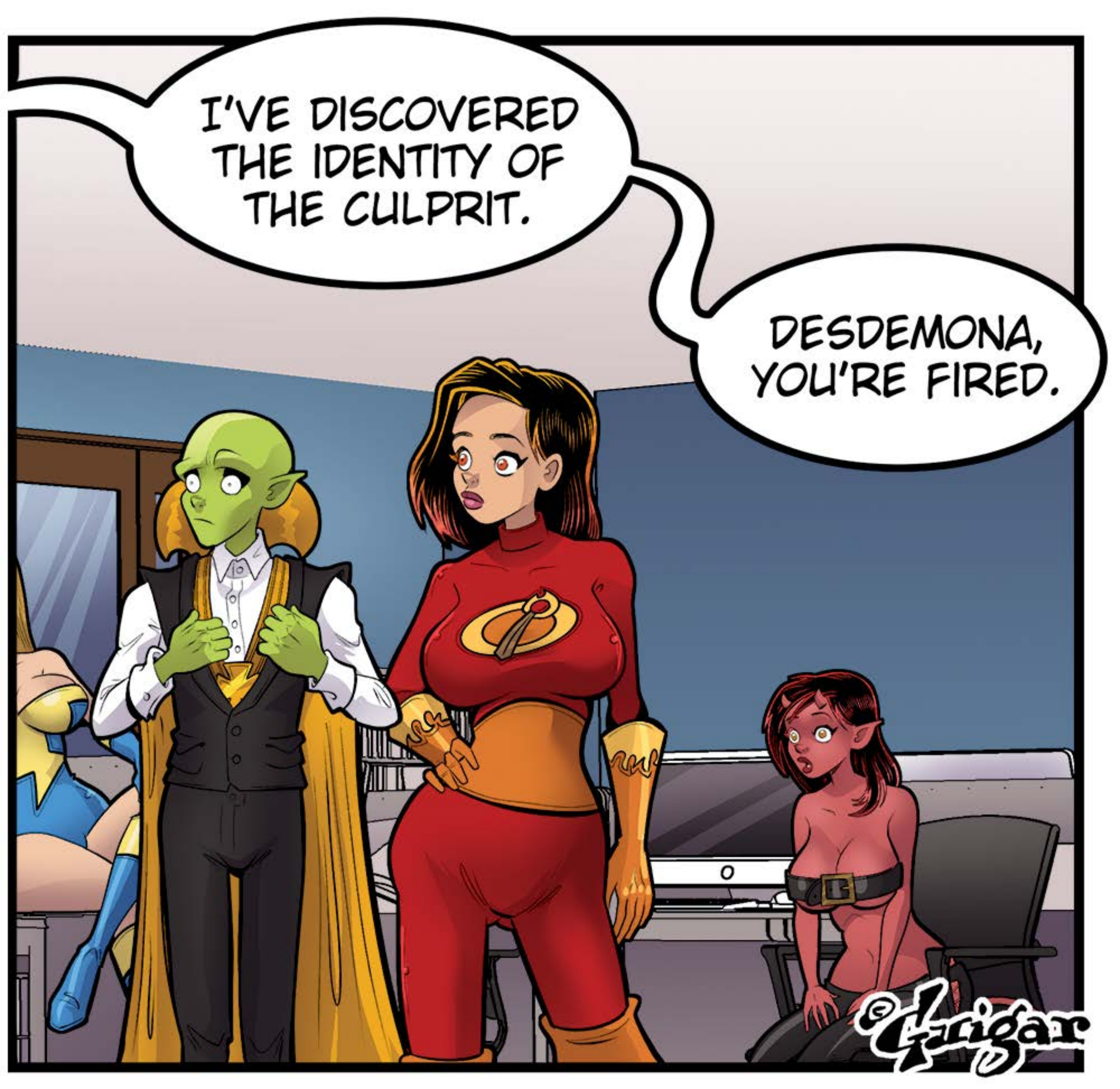

HAS THIS BEEN DIFFICULT FOR THE NURSING STAFF?
WE'VE HAD OUR HANDS FULL, BUT THIS IS WHAT WE TRAIN FOR...

NURSE TIGGLES, THANK YOU.
FNN

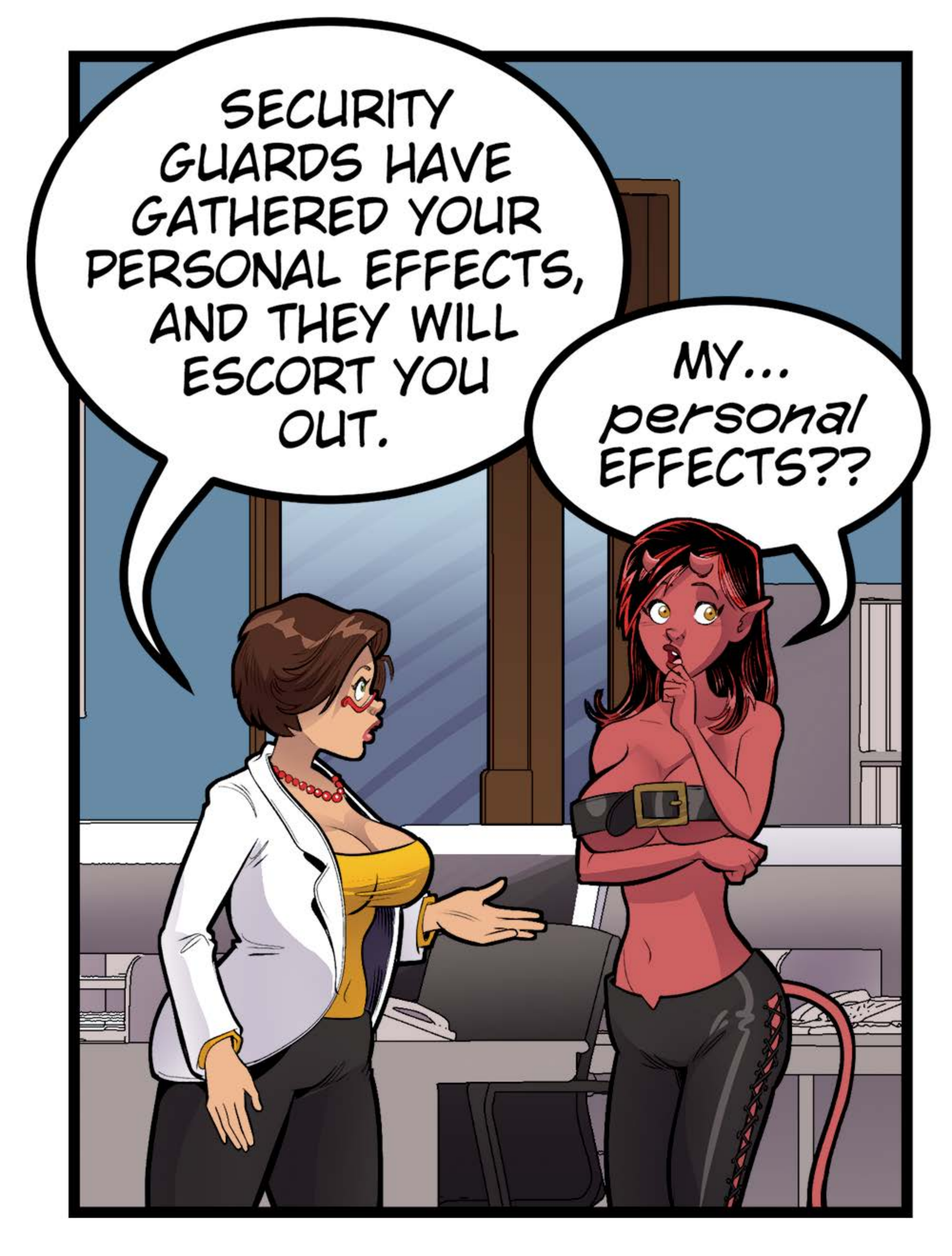
JUST DOIN' MY JOB...
FNN

©Grigar

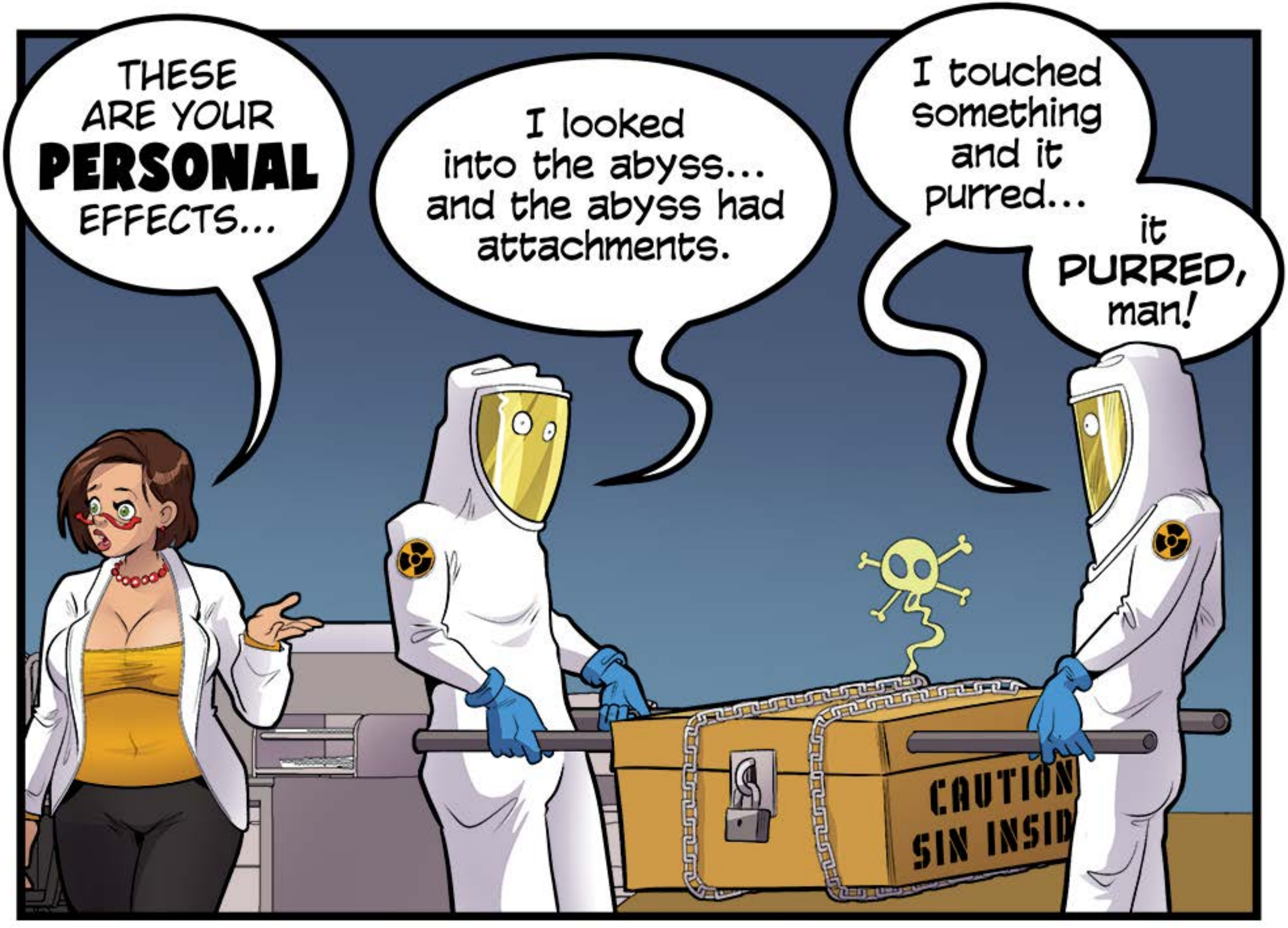

CASSIE CALLS AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE ENTIRE STAFF...
AS YOU KNOW, SOMEONE HAS BEEN LEAKING INFORMATION TO THE HEROES.
I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

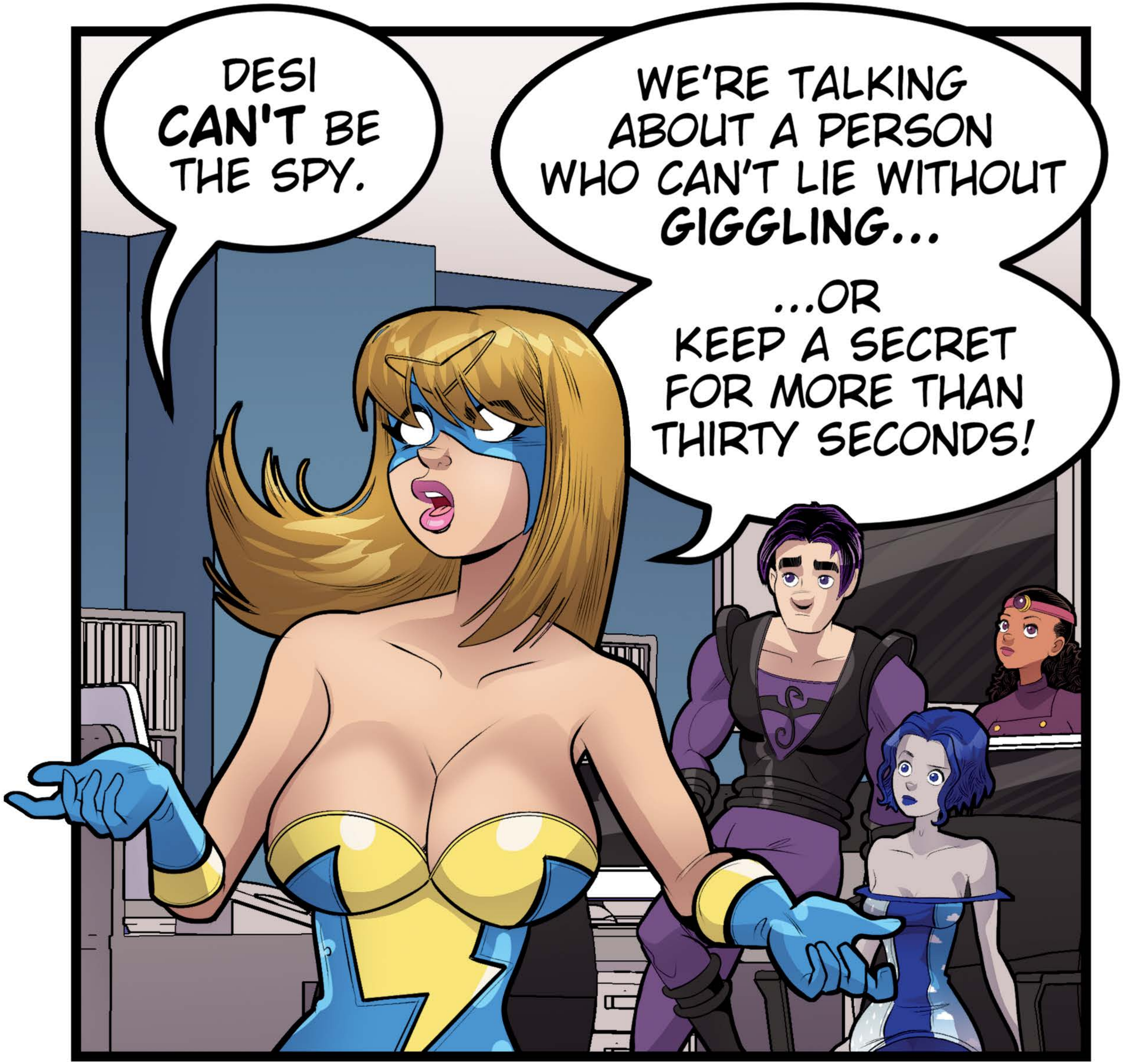

I'VE DISCOVERED THE IDENTITY OF THE CULPRIT.
DESDEMONA, YOU'RE FIRED.
©Chrigar

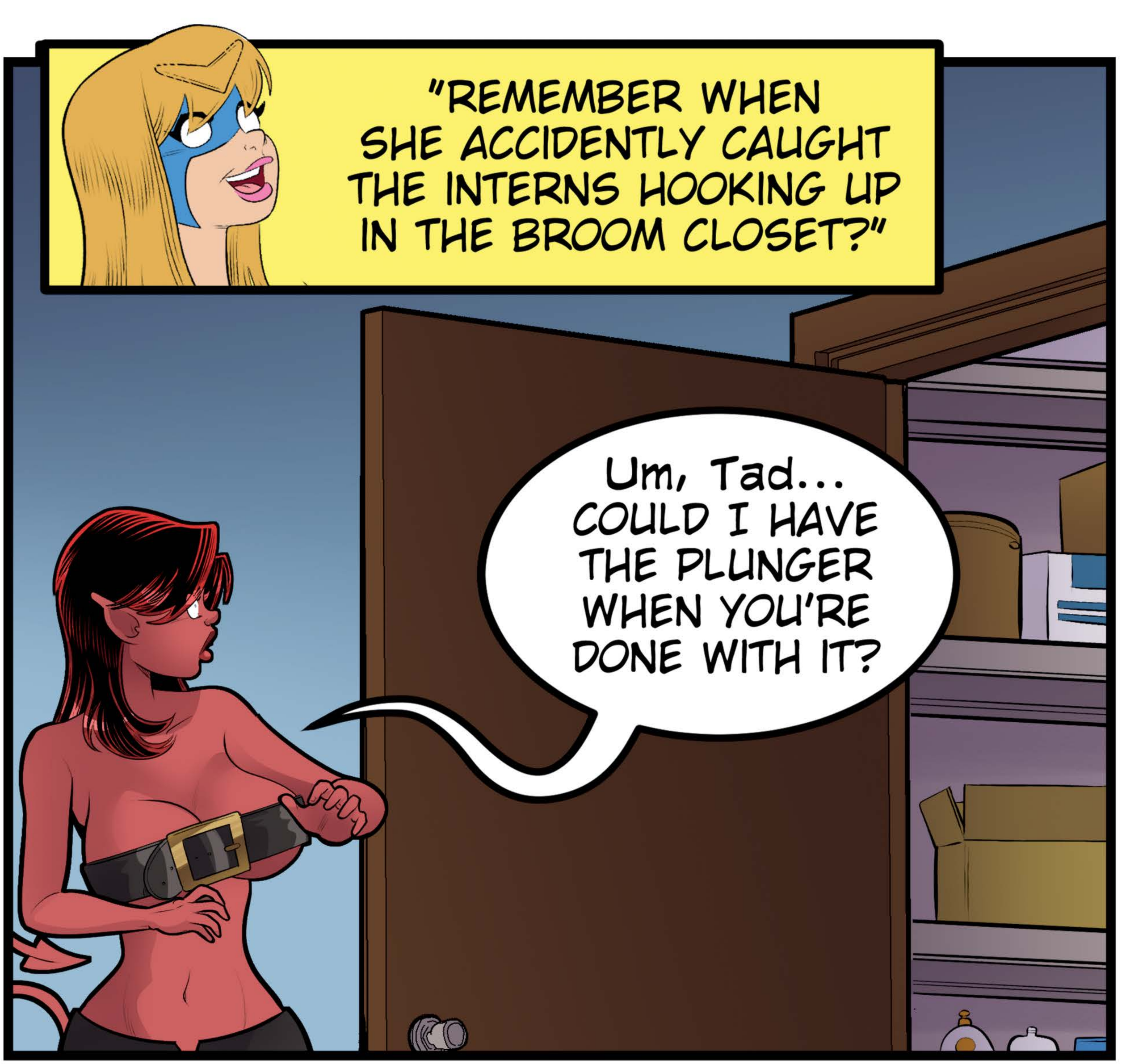
ME?! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

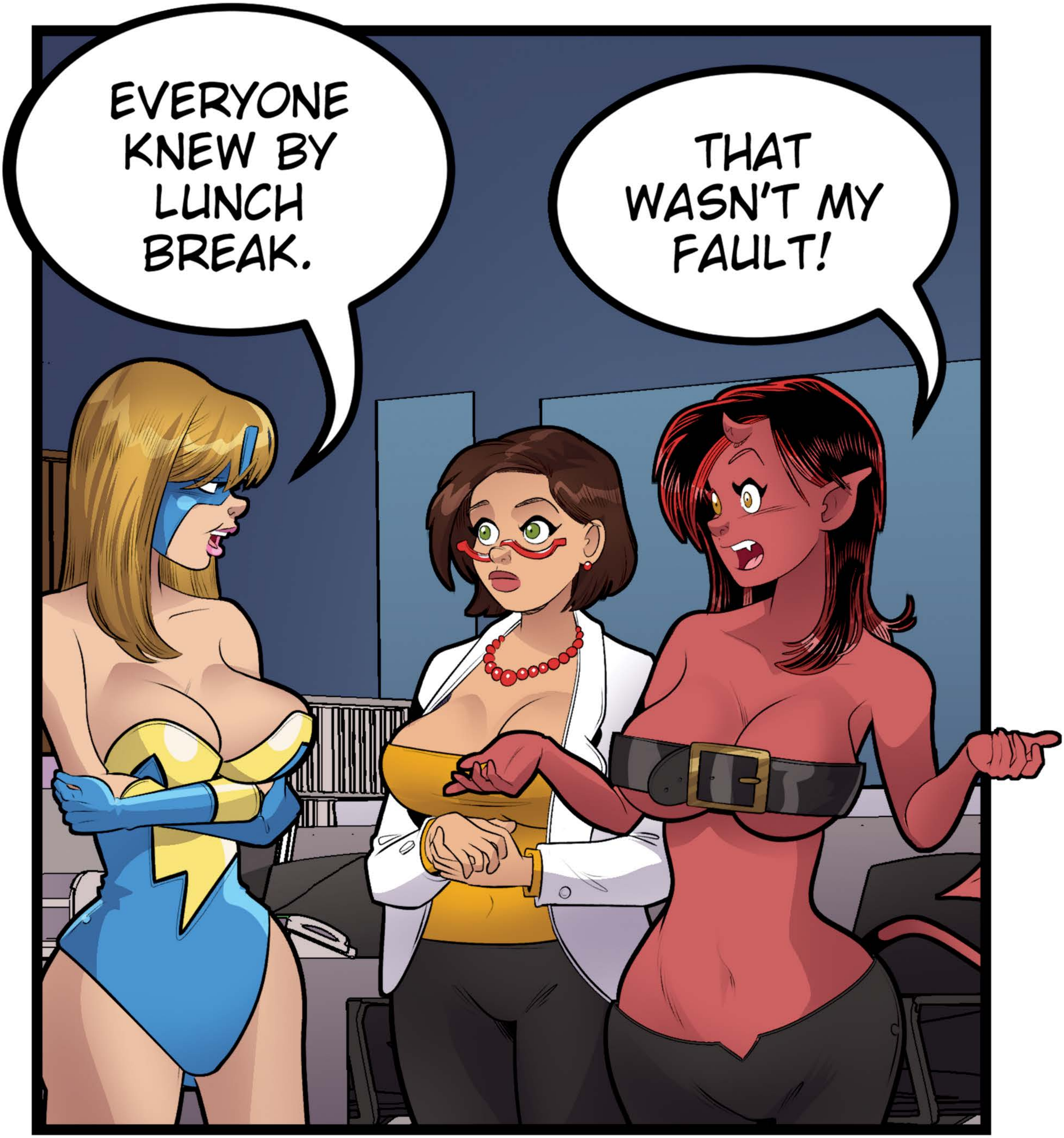

SECURITY GUARDS HAVE GATHERED YOUR PERSONAL EFFECTS, AND THEY WILL ESCORT YOU OUT.
MY... personal EFFECTS??

THESE ARE YOUR PERSONAL EFFECTS...


THESE ARE YOUR PERSONAL EFFECTS...
I looked into the abyss... and the abyss had attachments.
I touched something and it purred...
it PURRED, man!
CAUTION
SIN INSID


DESI CAN'T BE THE SPY.
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A PERSON WHO CAN'T LIE WITHOUT GIGGLING...
...OR KEEP A SECRET FOR MORE THAN THIRTY SECONDS!

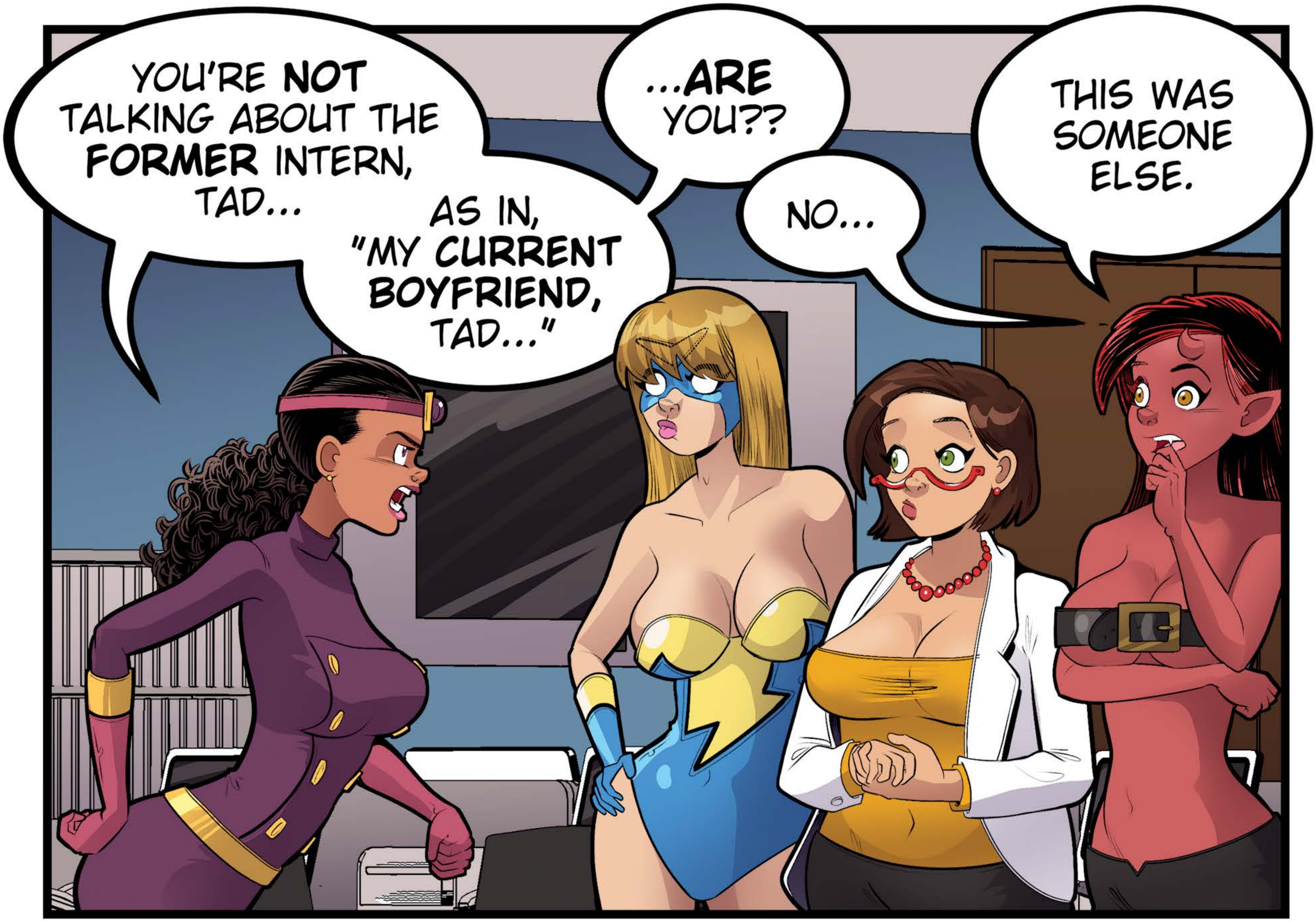

"REMEMBER WHEN SHE ACCIDENTLY CAUGHT THE INTERNS HOOKING UP IN THE BROOM CLOSET?"
Um, Tad... COULD I HAVE THE PLUNGER WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH IT?


EVERYONE KNEW BY LUNCH BREAK.
THAT WASN'T MY FAULT!

"YOU LIVESTREAMED THEIR MAKE-OUT SESSION DURING A VIDEO CONFERENCE WITH OUR REGIONAL DISTRIBUTORS."

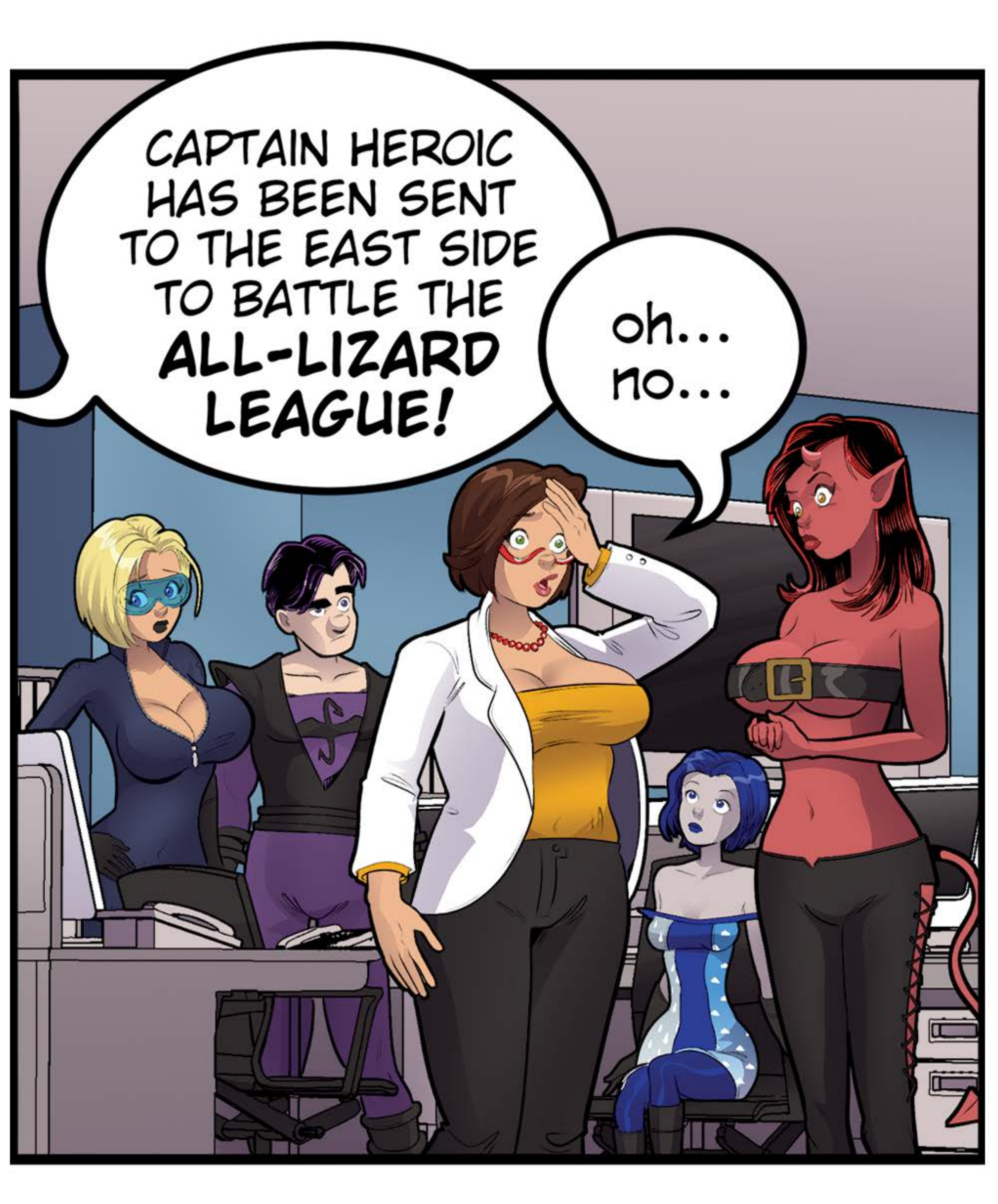
Tad... we're gonna need the "wet floor" sign...

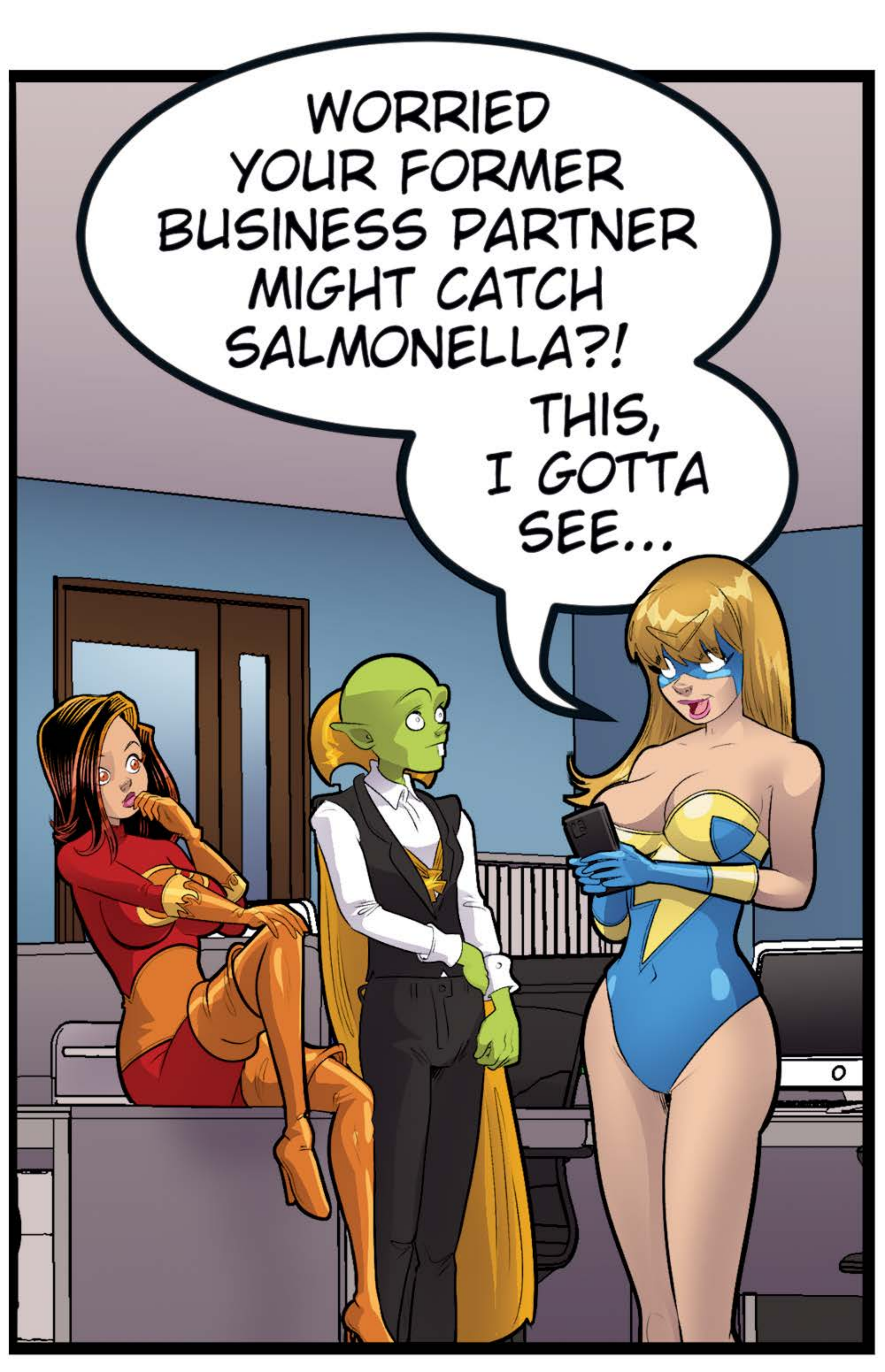
"HOLD ON..."

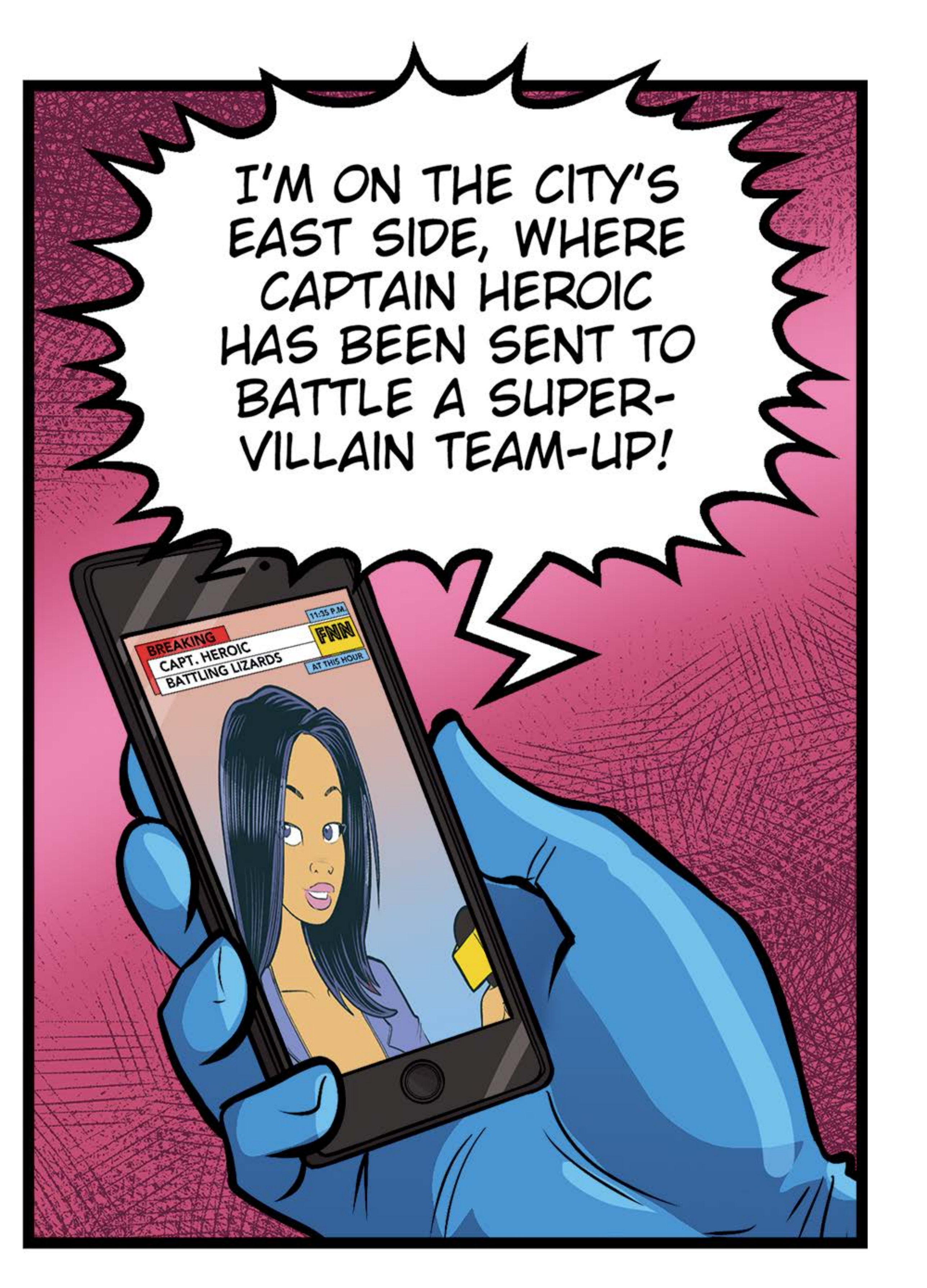

YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT THE FORMER INTERN, TAD...
AS IN, "MY CURRENT BOYFRIEND, TAD..."
...ARE YOU??
NO...
THIS WAS SOMEONE ELSE.

snort
hee hee

WAIT! DON'T FIRE DESI!


CAPTAIN HEROIC HAS BEEN SENT TO THE EAST SIDE TO BATTLE THE ALL-LIZARD LEAGUE!
oh... no...


WORRIED YOUR FORMER BUSINESS PARTNER MIGHT CATCH SALMONELLA?!
THIS, I GOTTA SEE...

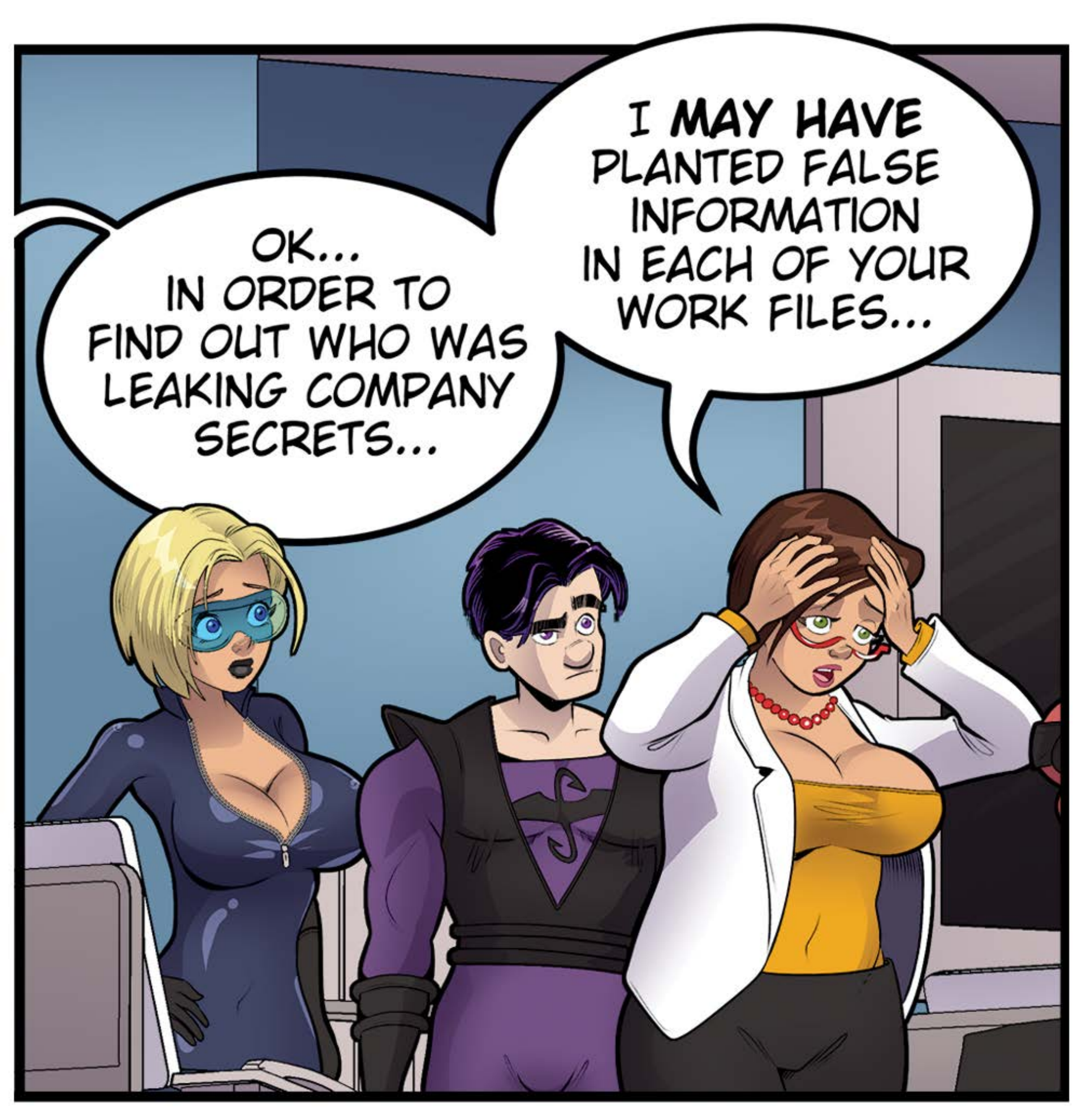

I'M ON THE CITY'S EAST SIDE, WHERE CAPTAIN HEROIC HAS BEEN SENT TO BATTLE A SUPER-VILLAIN TEAM-UP!
11:35 P.M.
FNN
BREAKING
CAPT. HEROIC
BATTLING LIZARDS
AT THIS HOUR

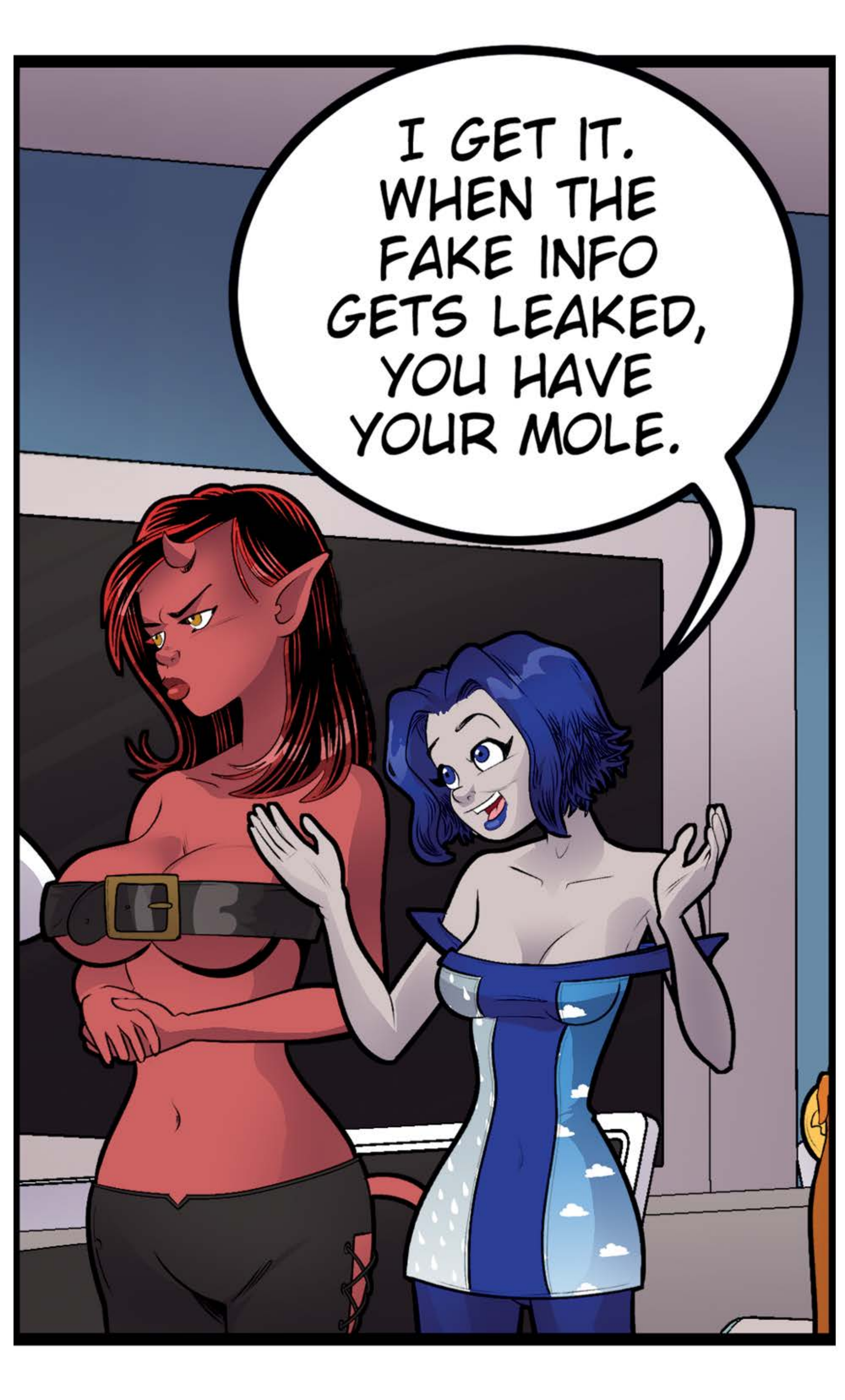
IT LOOKS LIKE A FALSE ALARM, HANA.
THERE ARE NO REPTILES HERE.
UNLESS YOU COUNT YOUR CAMERAMAN'S CROCS.

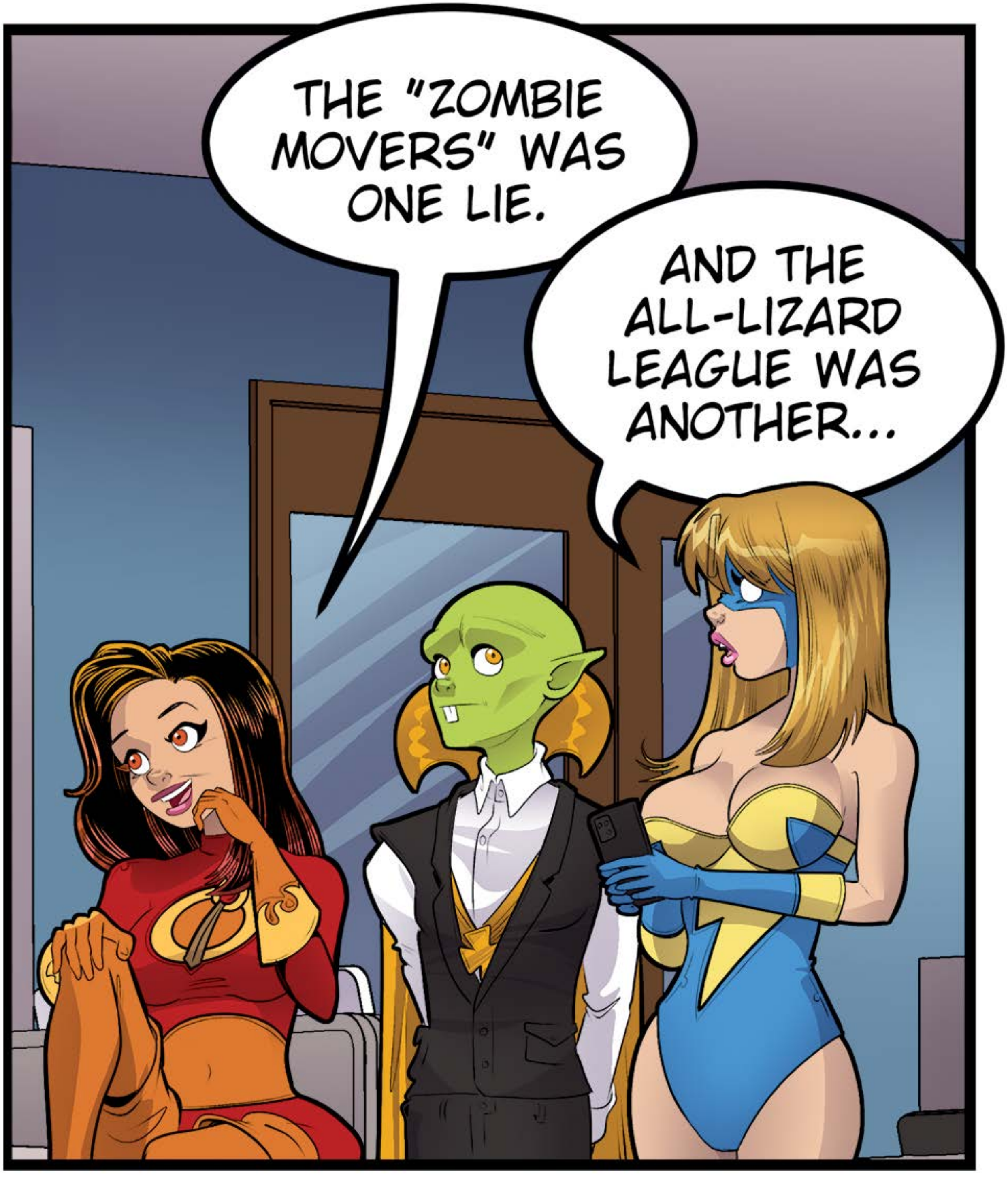
"YOU NEED TO STRETCH FOR TIME? I COULD PRETEND TO LOOK FOR STAND-UP CHAMELEON."
"NO WORRIES. THEY ALREADY CUT TO ANOTHER CREW."
AMBULANCE
AMBULANCE

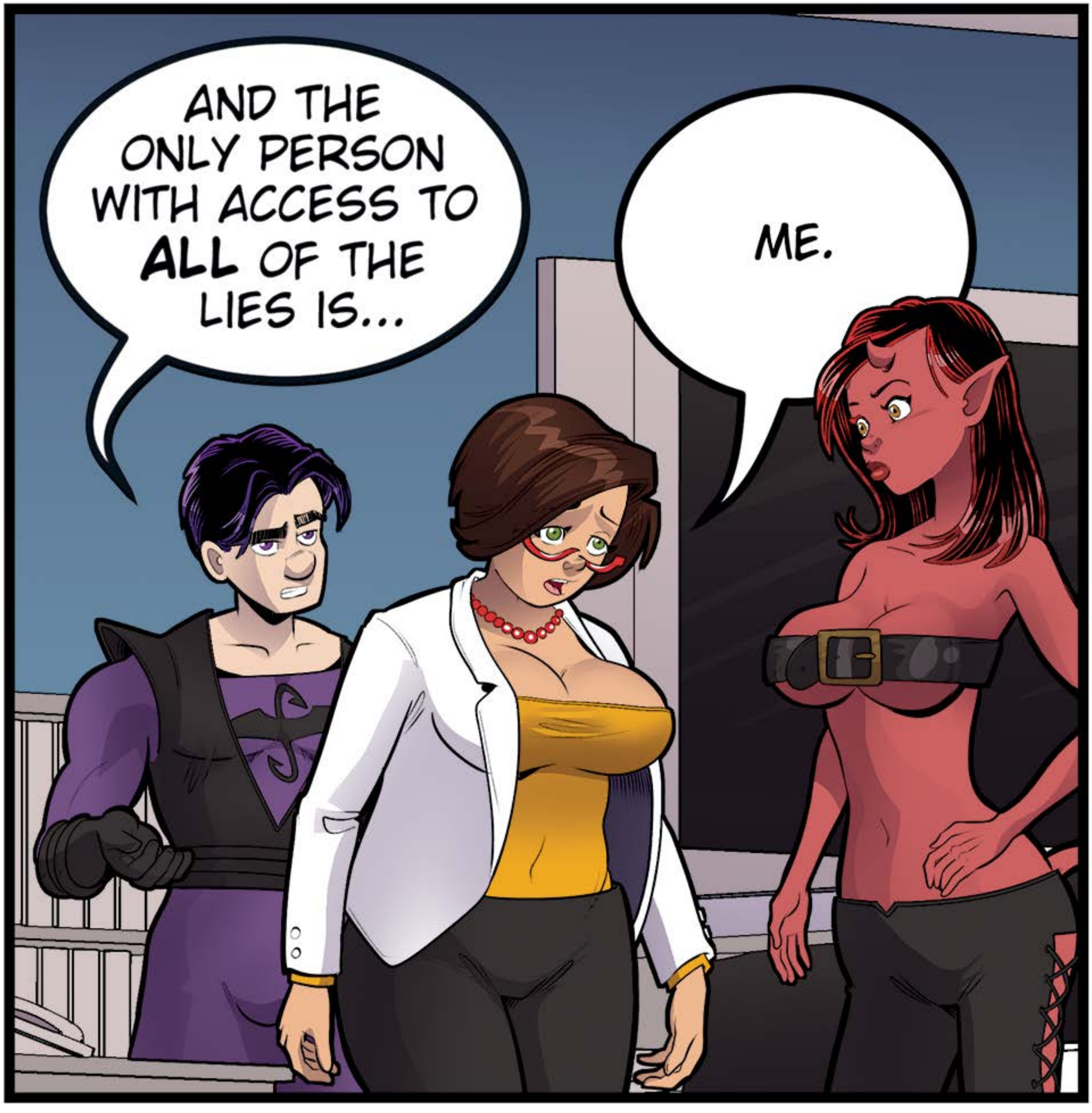
I'M ON SOUTH JUNIPER. STREET, WHERE TEN AMBULANCE TEAMS HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED.
LITERALLY.

WHAT DOES ALL OF THAT HAVE TO DO WITH DESI'S FIRING?
hoo boy...

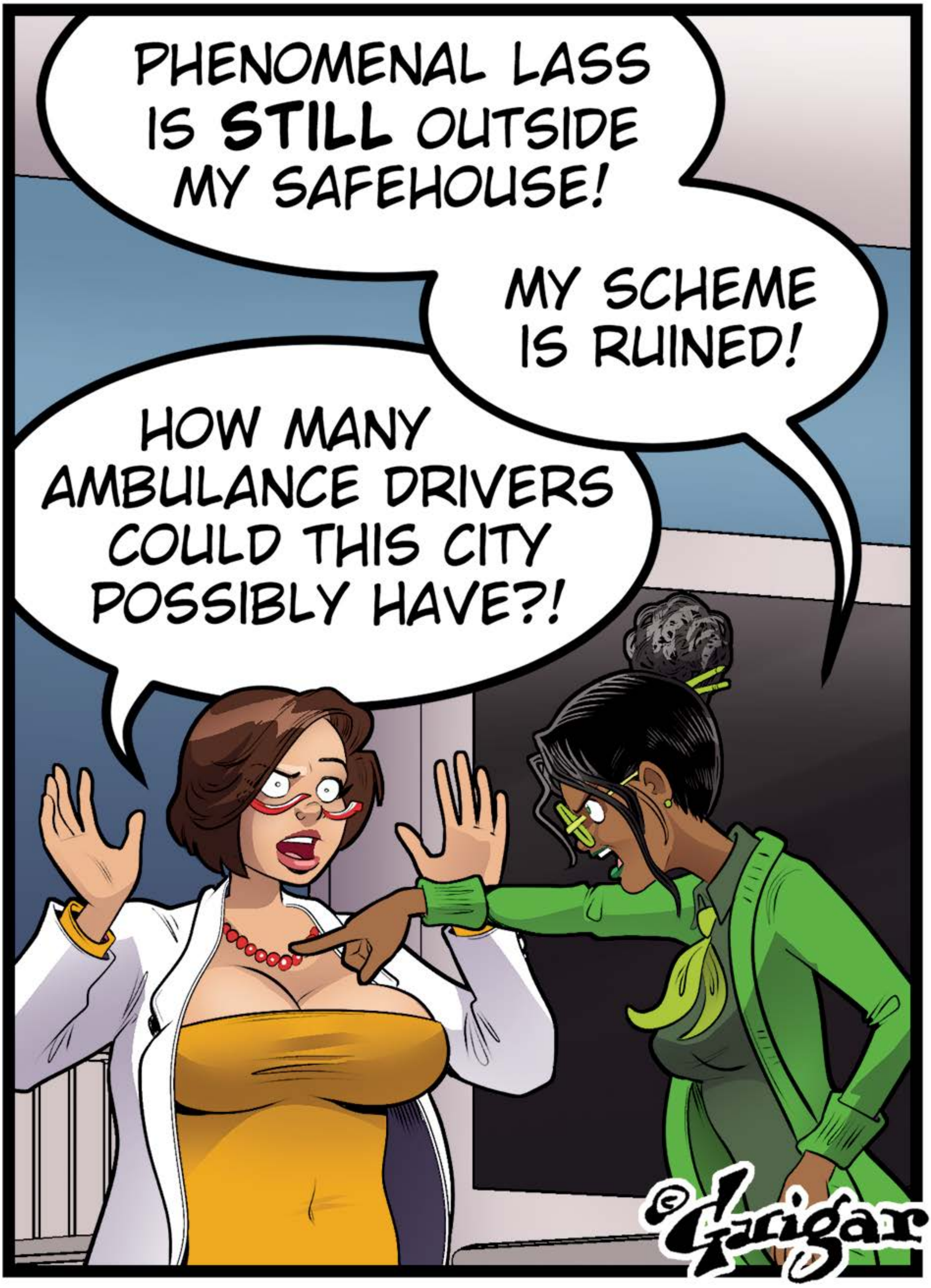

OK...
IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHO WAS LEAKING COMPANY SECRETS...
I MAY HAVE PLANTED FALSE INFORMATION IN EACH OF YOUR WORK FILES...


I GET IT. WHEN THE FAKE INFO GETS LEAKED, YOU HAVE YOUR MOLE.


THE "ZOMBIE MOVERS" WAS ONE LIE.
AND THE ALL-LIZARD LEAGUE WAS ANOTHER...

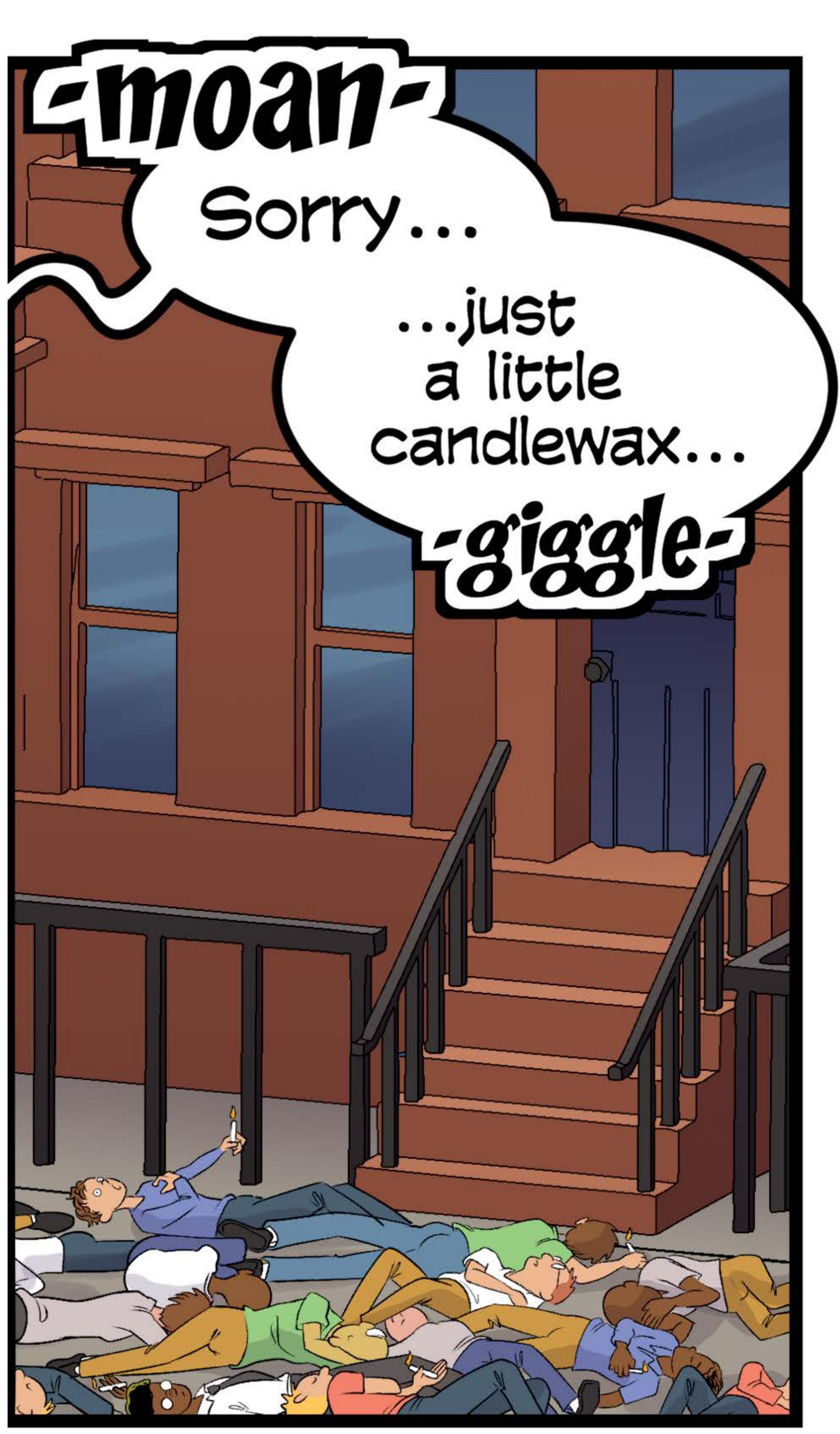

AND THE ONLY PERSON WITH ACCESS TO ALL OF THE LIES IS...
ME.

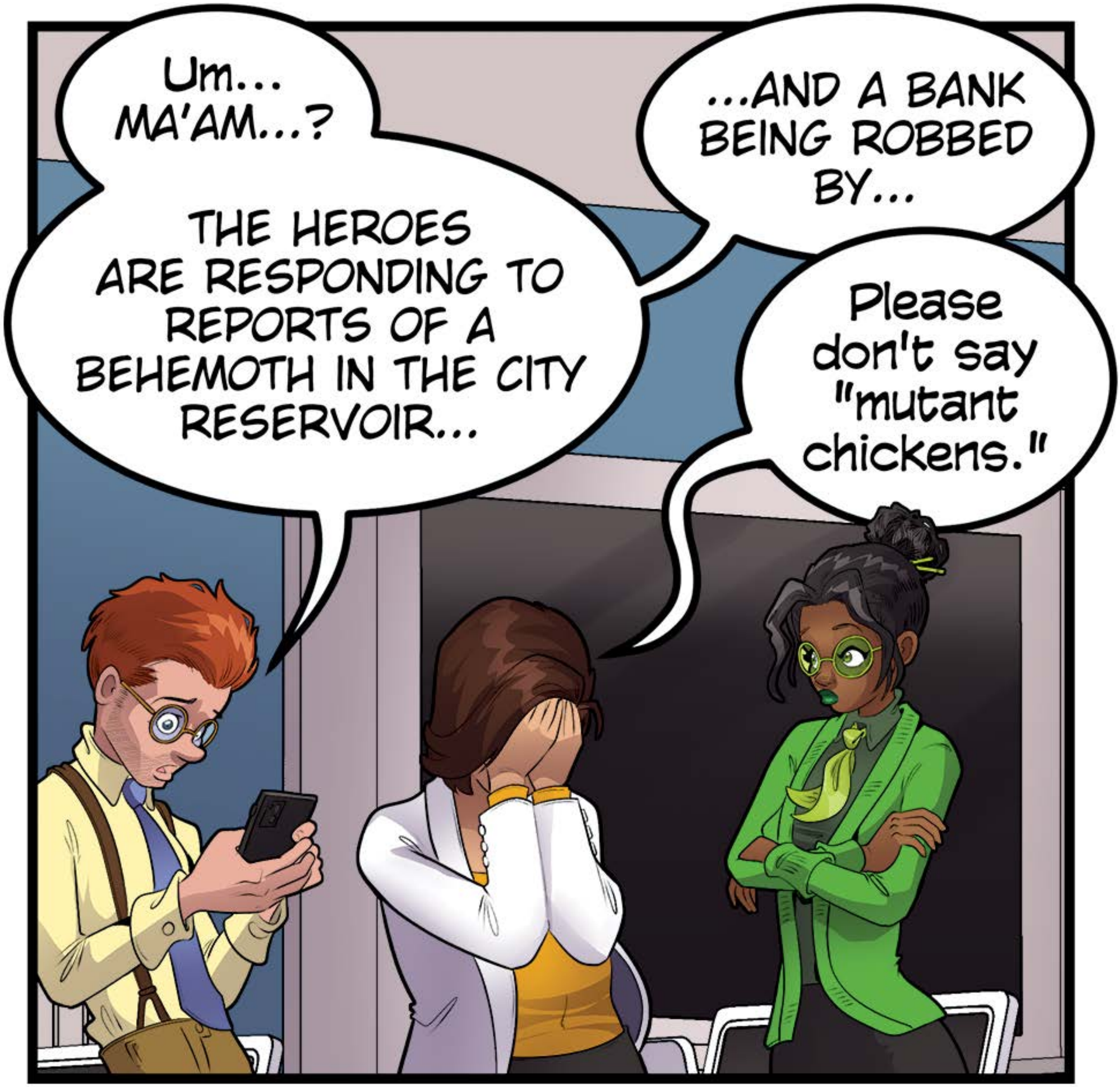
THAT ONLY LEAVES ONE QUESTION...
WHERE'S CASSIE CRUZ?!

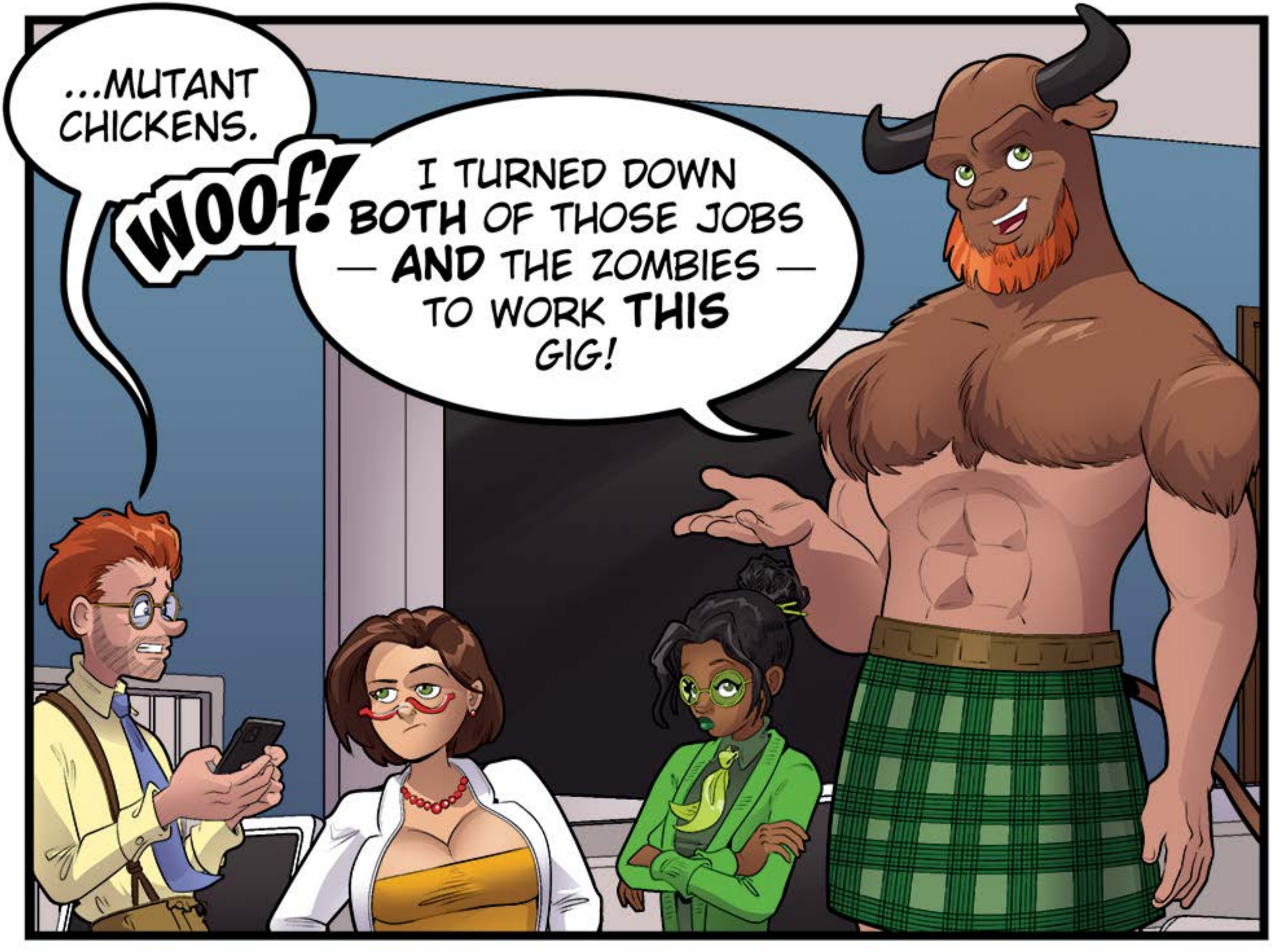

PHENOMENAL LASS IS STILL OUTSIDE MY SAFEHOUSE!
MY SCHEME IS RUINED!
HOW MANY AMBULANCE DRIVERS COULD THIS CITY POSSIBLY HAVE?!
©Arigar

SHE'S GONE THROUGH ALL OF THEM.
NOW THERE'S A CANDLELIGHT VIGIL FOR THE FALLEN.

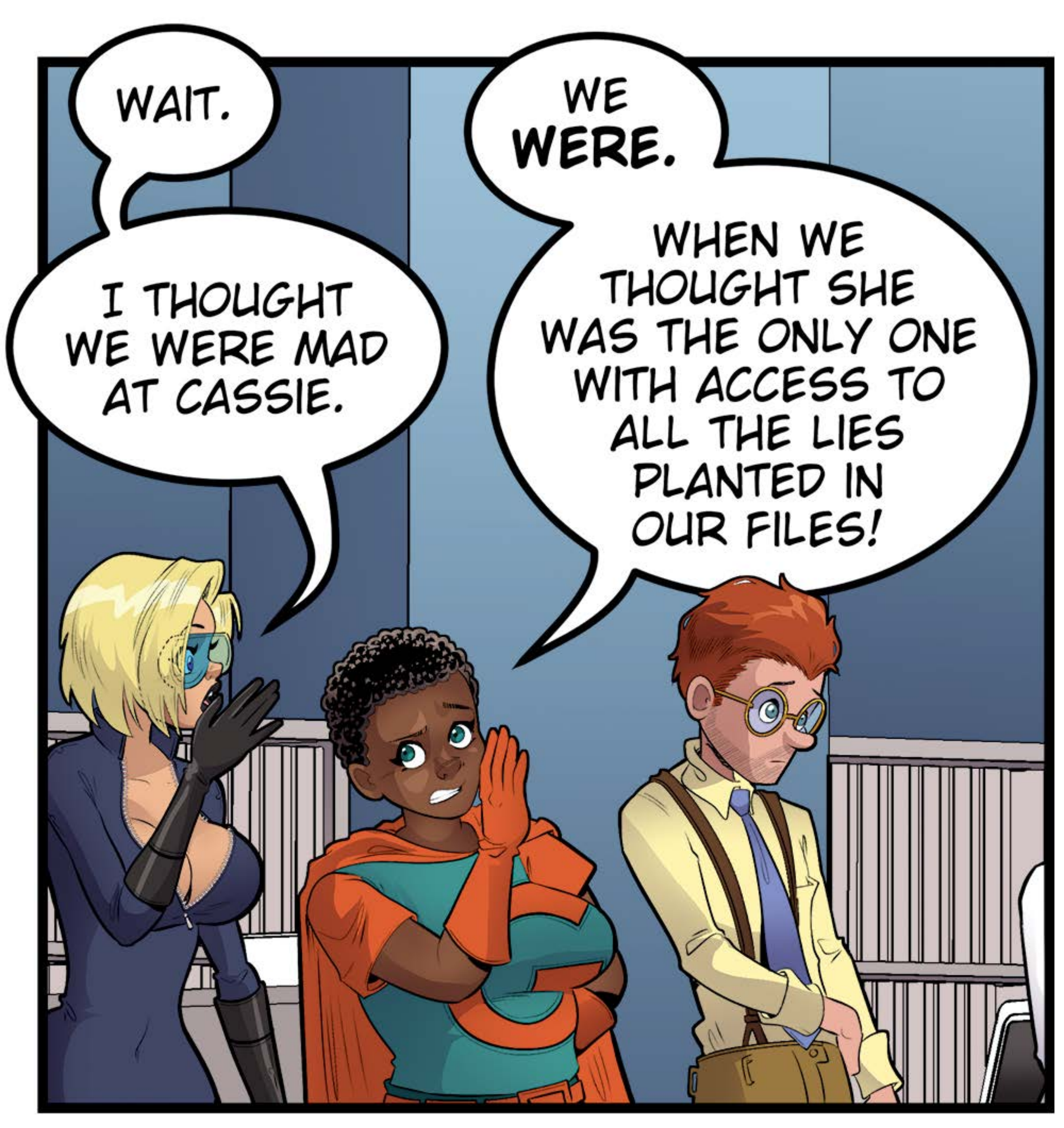
I'M FILLED WITH A SPECIAL, WARM FEELING WHEN WE COME TOGETHER LIKE THIS...
Ooh!

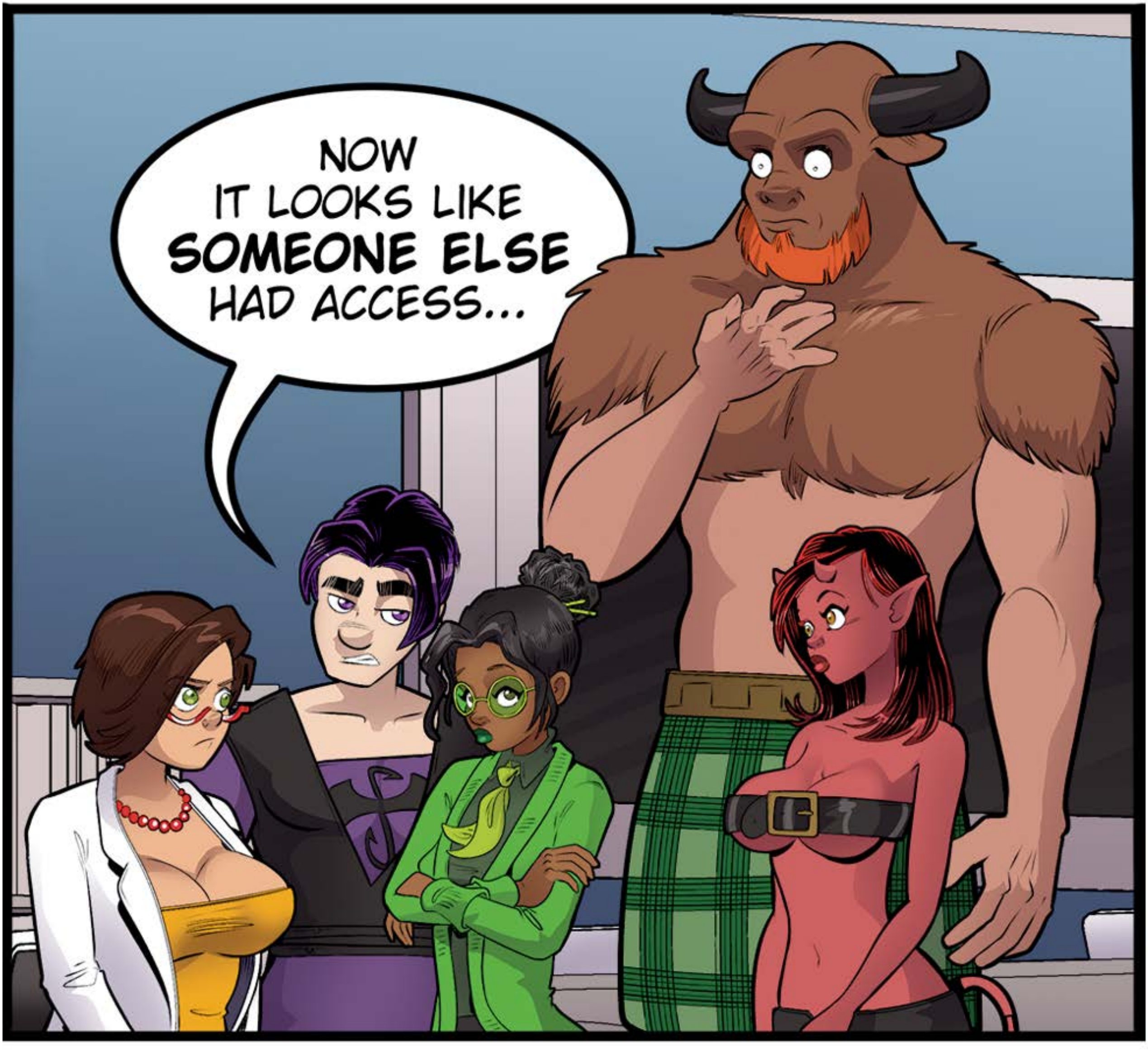

-moan-
Sorry...
...just a little candlewax...
-giggle-

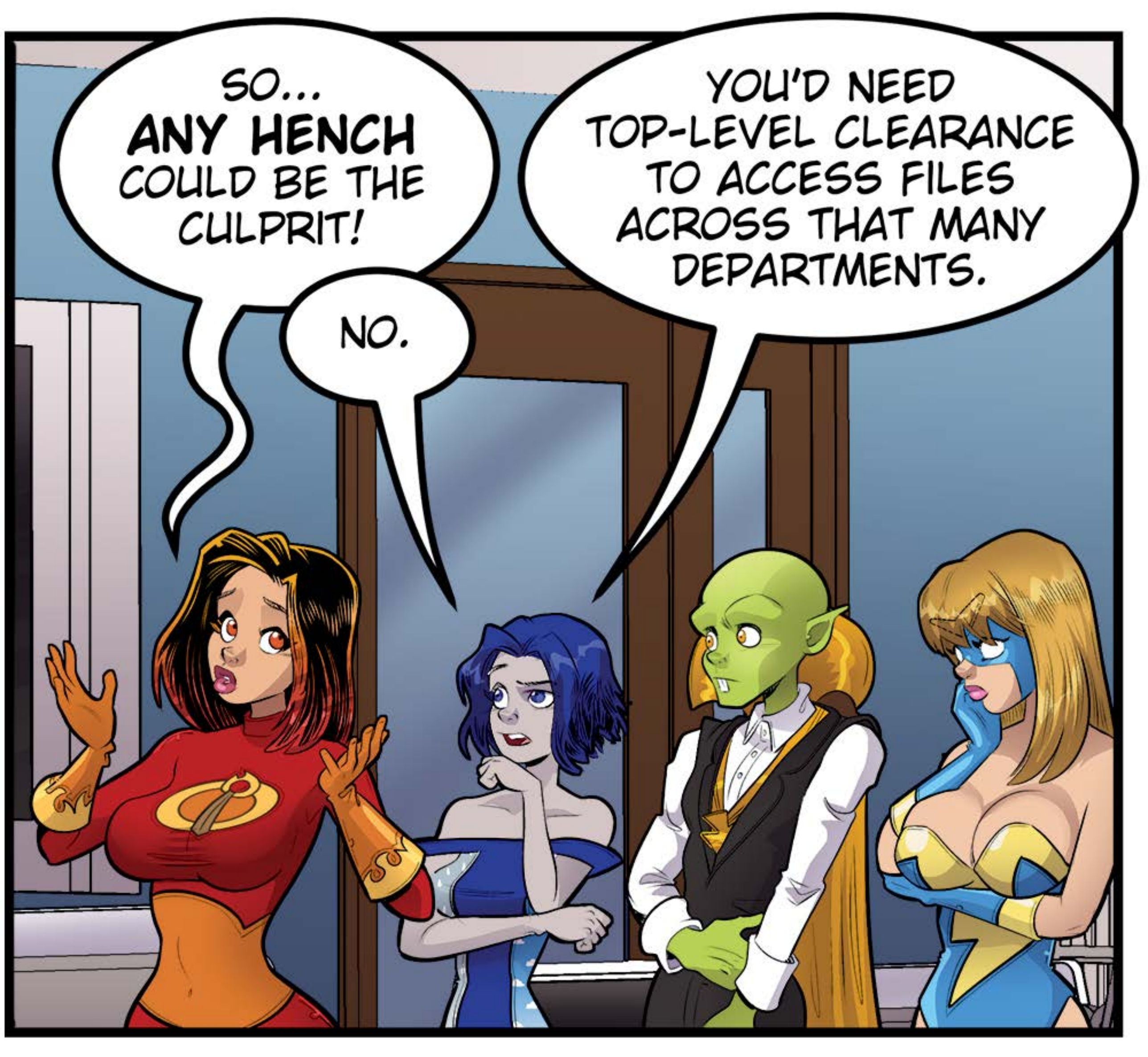

Um... MA'AM...?
THE HEROES ARE RESPONDING TO REPORTS OF A BEHEMOTH IN THE CITY RESERVOIR...
...AND A BANK BEING ROBBED BY...
Please don't say "mutant chickens."


...MUTANT CHICKENS.
woof!
I TURNED DOWN BOTH OF THOSE JOBS — AND THE ZOMBIES — TO WORK THIS GIG!

WHY DID EVERYBODY STOP TALKING?
HEY...

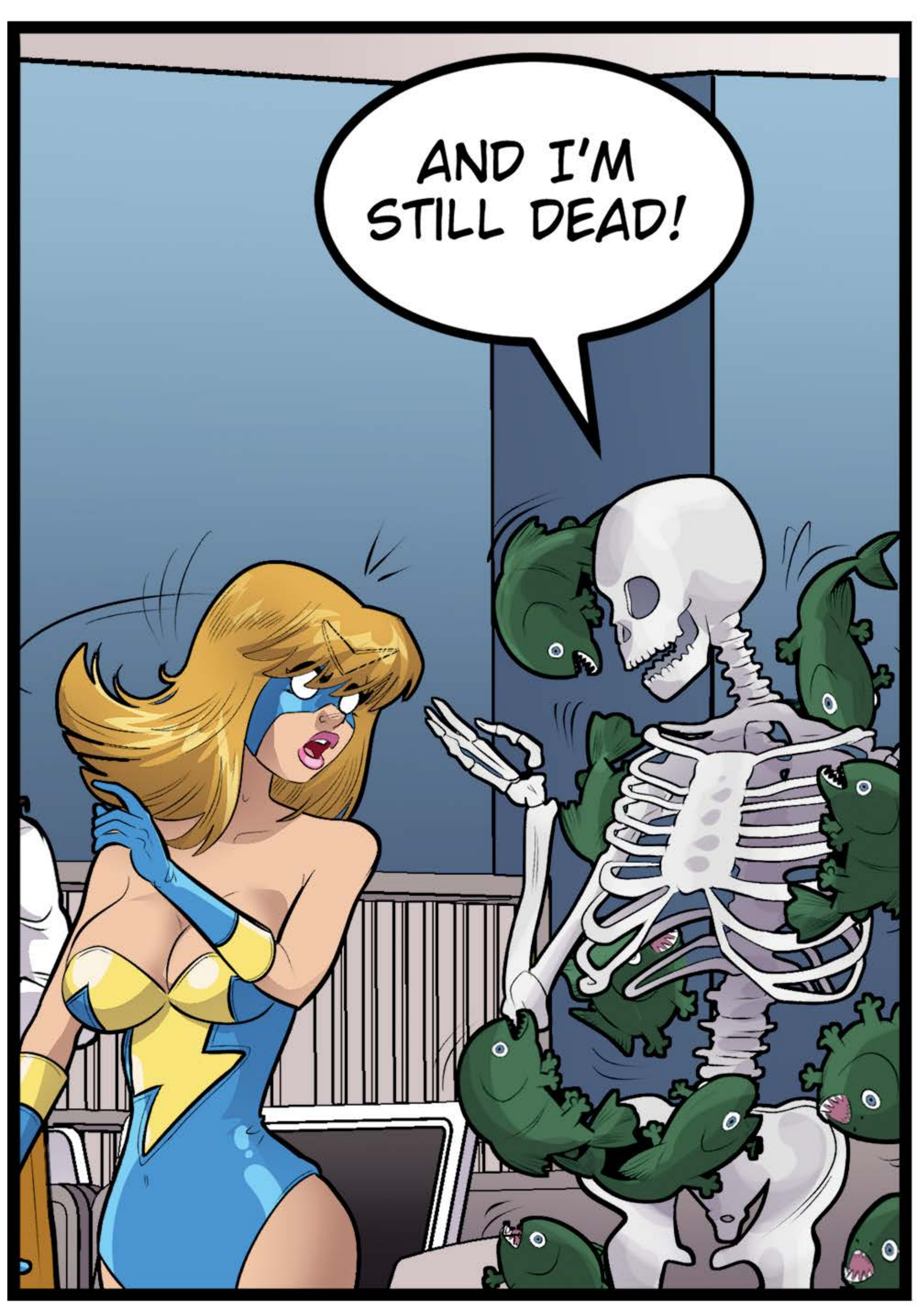

WAIT.
I THOUGHT WE WERE MAD AT CASSIE.
WE WERE.
WHEN WE THOUGHT SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WITH ACCESS TO ALL THE LIES PLANTED IN OUR FILES!

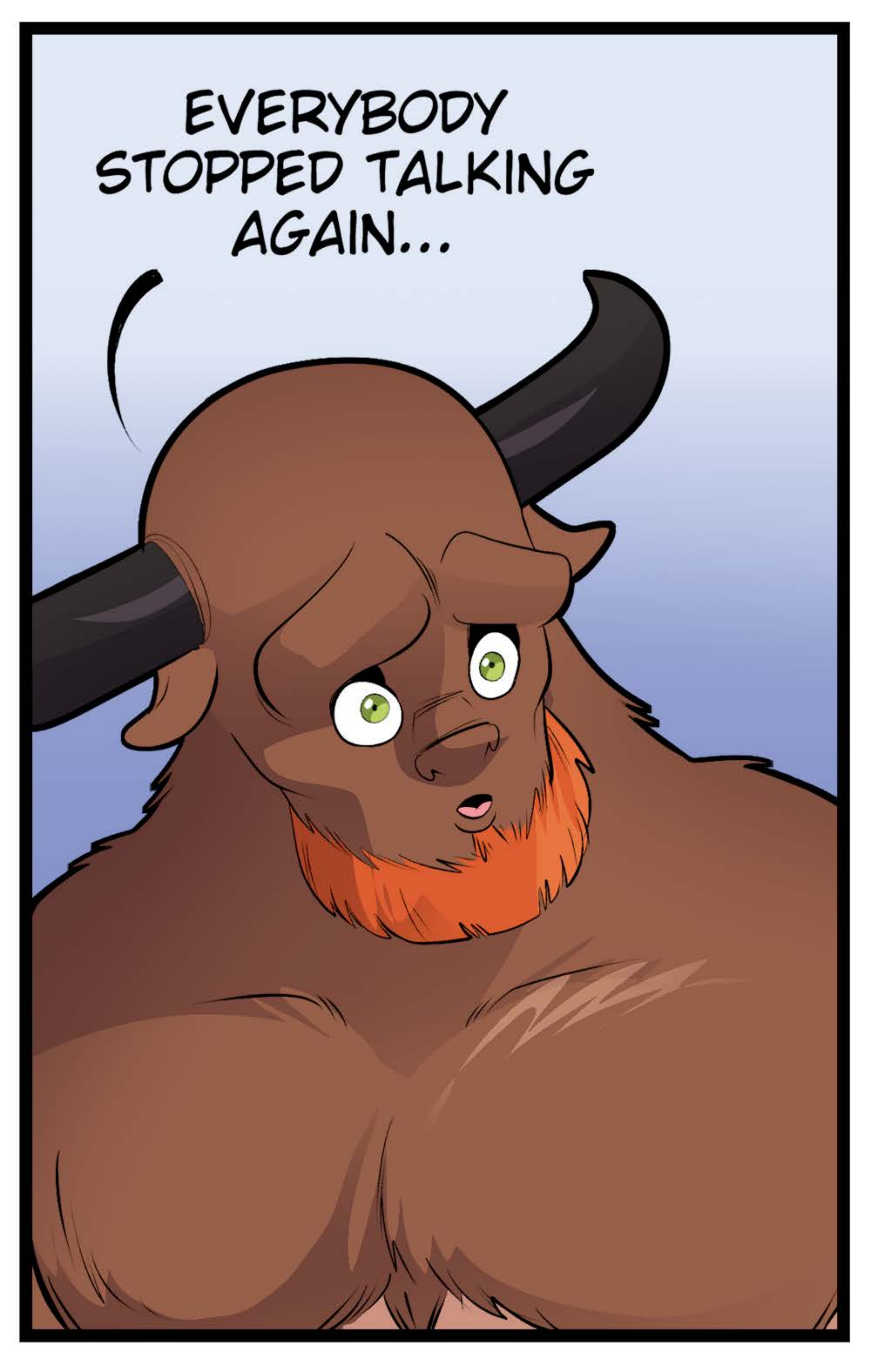

NOW IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE HAD ACCESS...


SO... ANY HENCH COULD BE THE CULPRIT!
NO.
YOU'D NEED TOP-LEVEL CLEARANCE TO ACCESS FILES ACROSS THAT MANY DEPARTMENTS.

SPURLOCK, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF HENCHES...

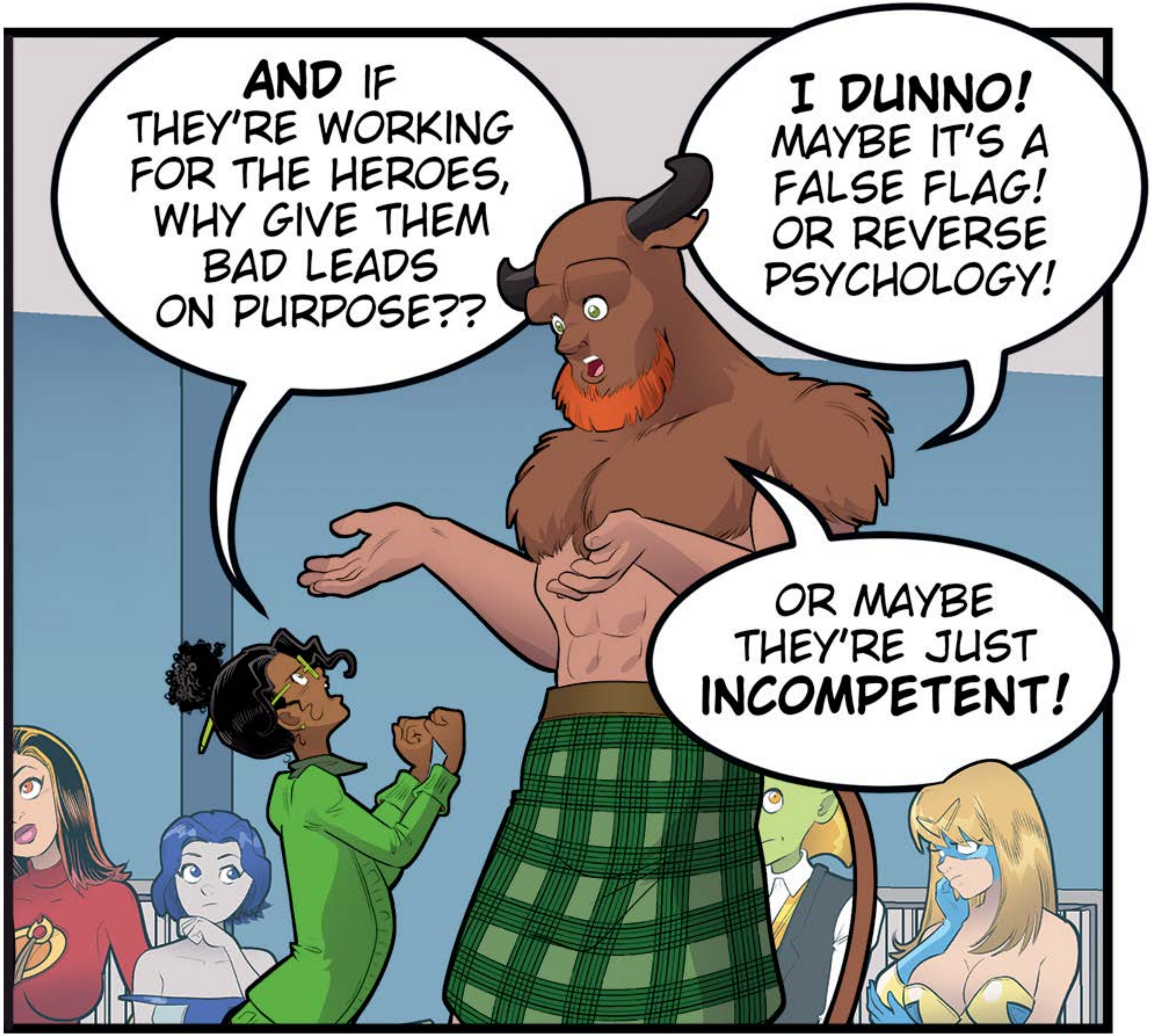
THE ONLY ONES WITH THAT LEVEL OF CLEARANCE ARE ANGUS AND SPIDER MACKENZIE.

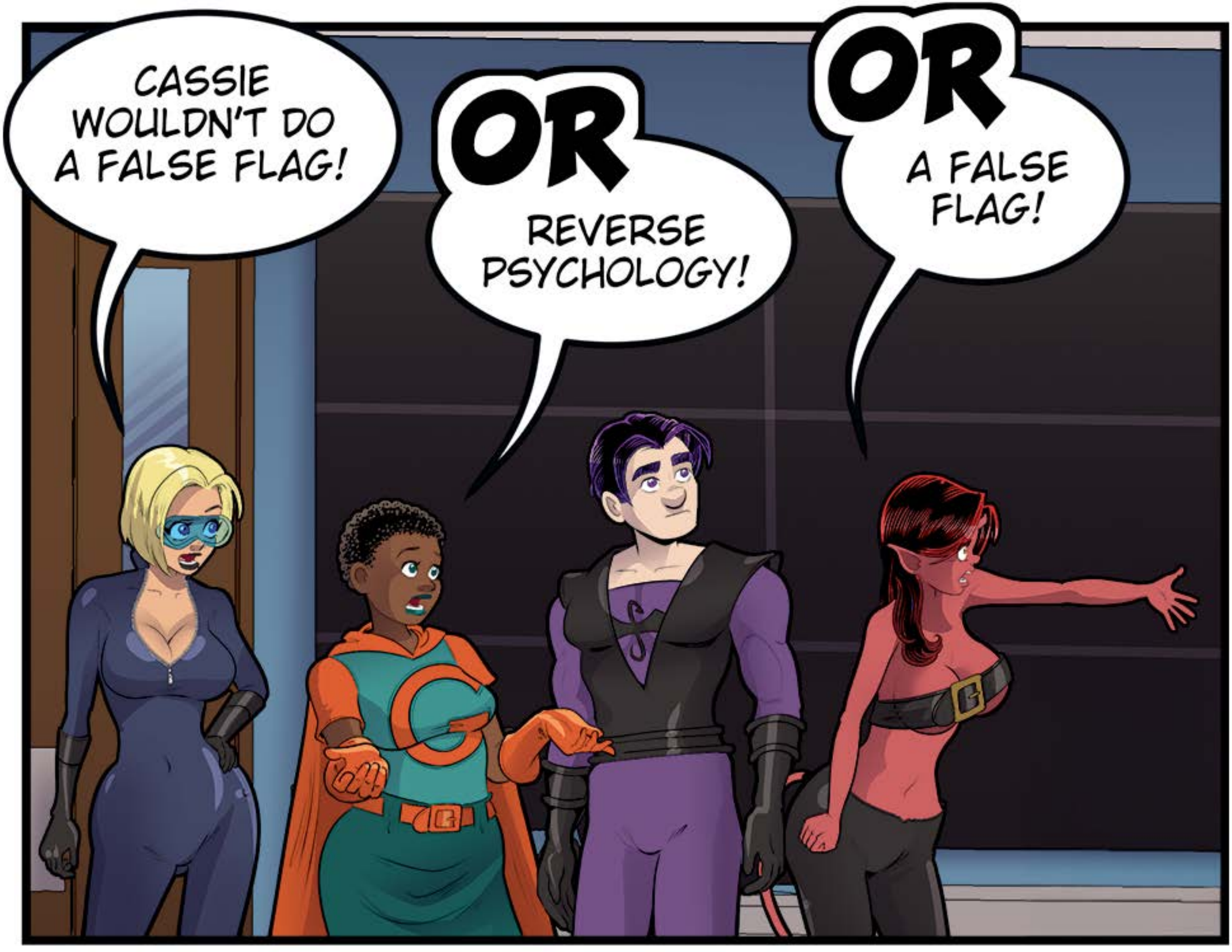

AND I'M STILL DEAD!

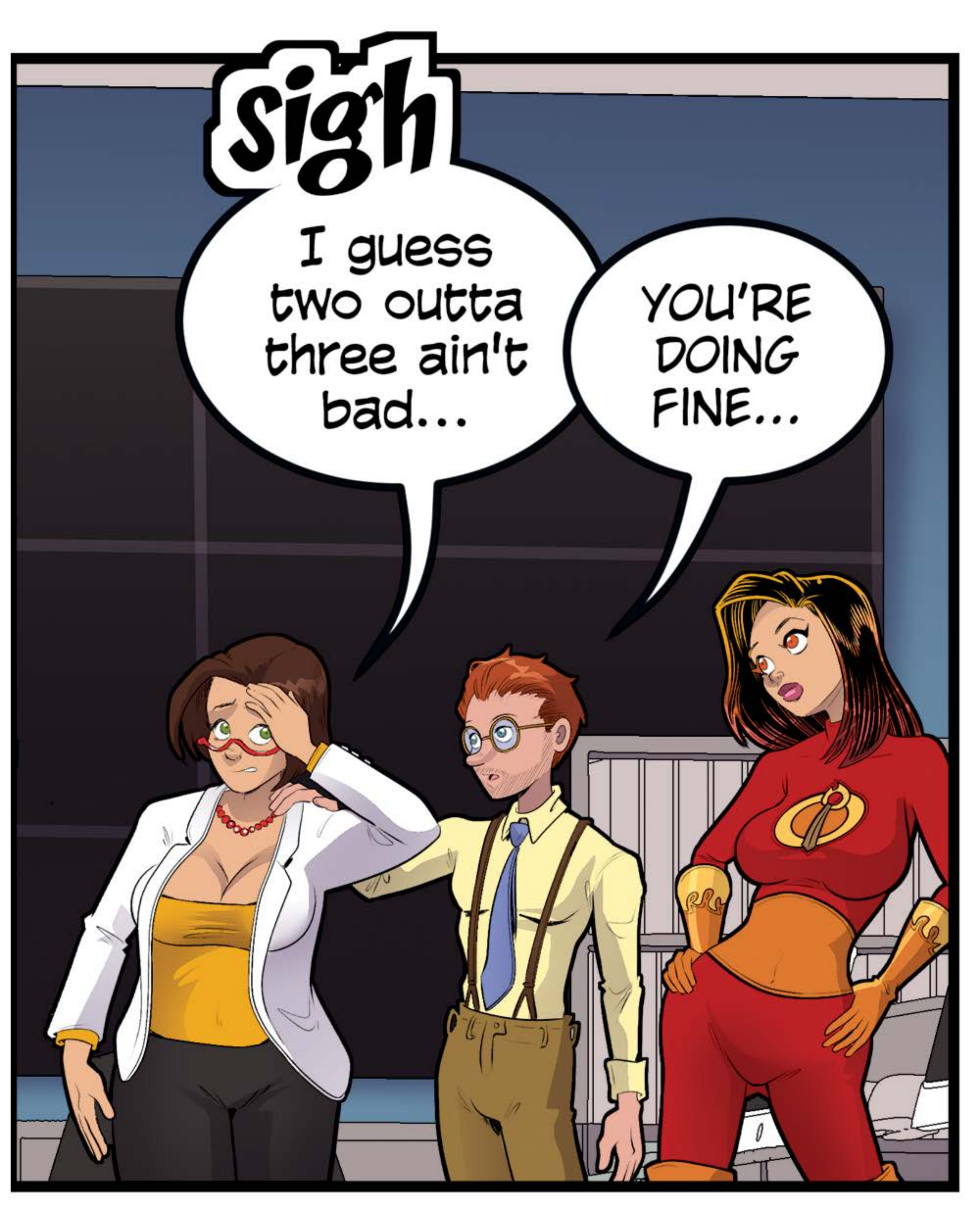

EVERYBODY STOPPED TALKING AGAIN...

LISTEN TO THE EVIDENCE!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD ACCESS TO ALL OF THE FALSE INFORMATION!
CRUZ AND HER ASSISTANT BOTH HAD THE SAME ACCESS AS ME!

WHY WOULD THEY PLANT FAKE INTEL JUST TO LEAK IT?
IF YOU HADN'T COME AROUND, THEY'D BE THE PRIME SUSPECTS!

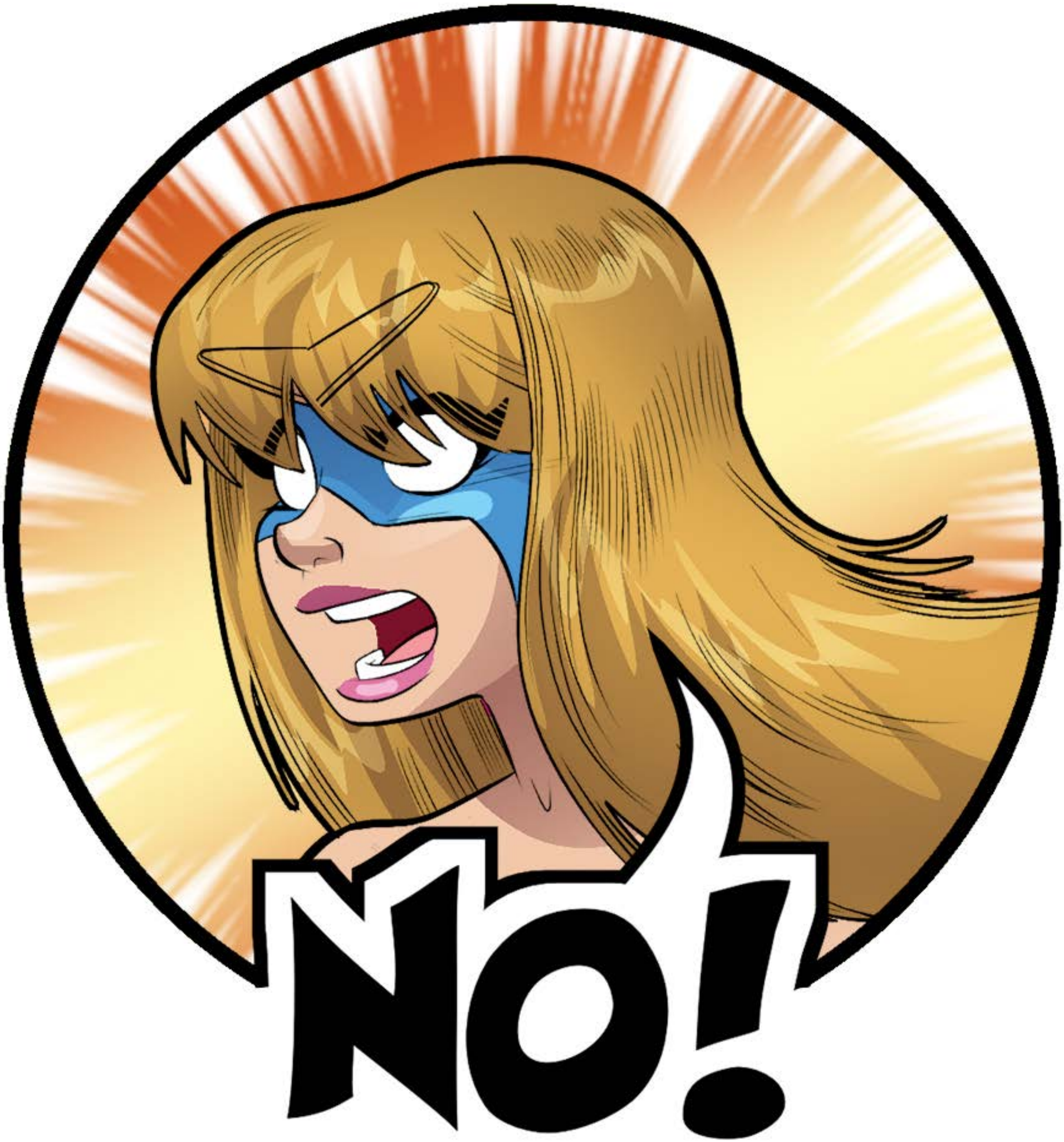

AND IF THEY'RE WORKING FOR THE HEROES, WHY GIVE THEM BAD LEADS ON PURPOSE??
I DUNNO! MAYBE IT'S A FALSE FLAG! OR REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY!
OR MAYBE THEY'RE JUST INCOMPETENT!


CASSIE WOULDN'T DO A FALSE FLAG!
OR
REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY!
OR
A FALSE FLAG!

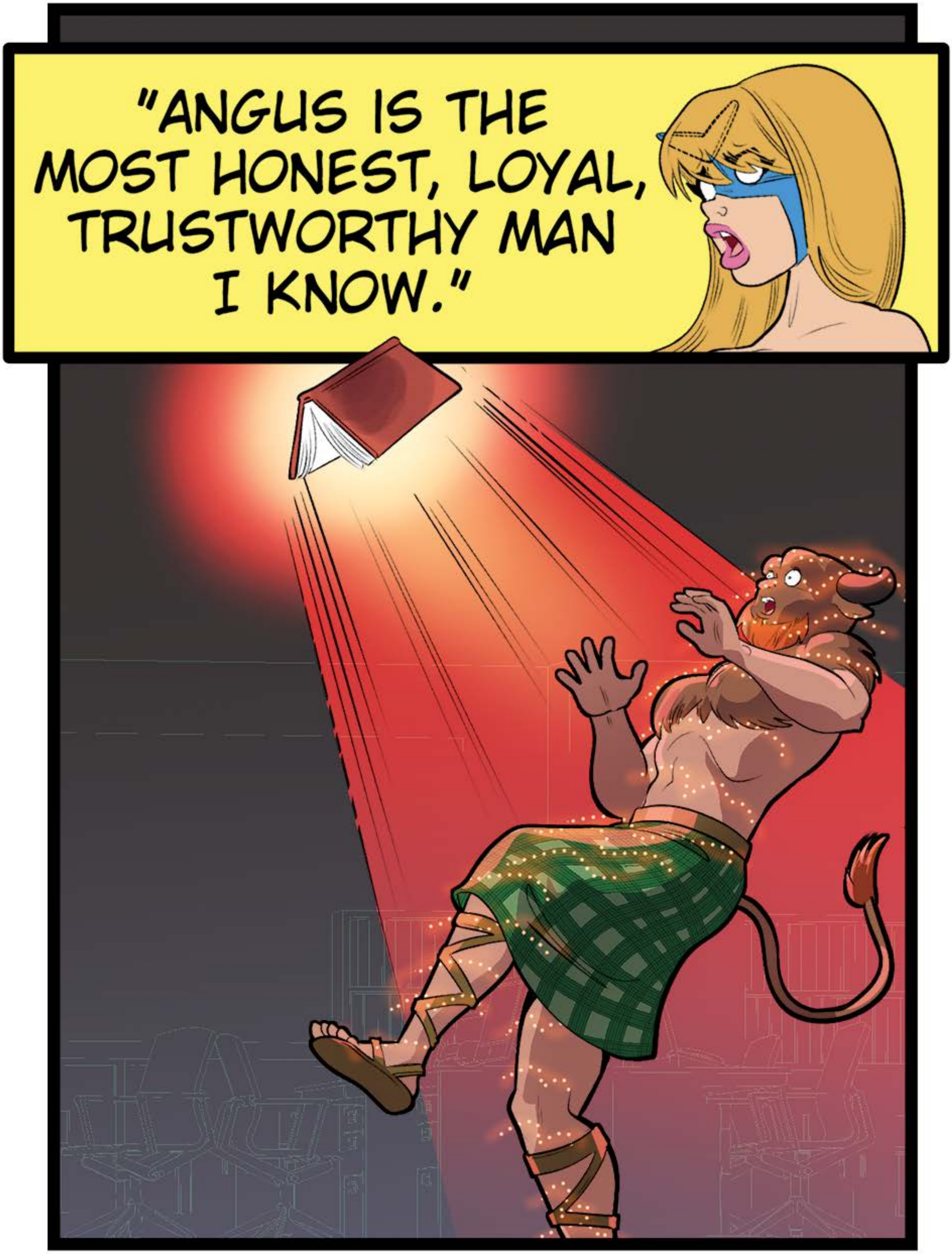

sigh
I guess two outta three ain't bad...
YOU'RE DOING FINE...

SPEAKING OF FINES...

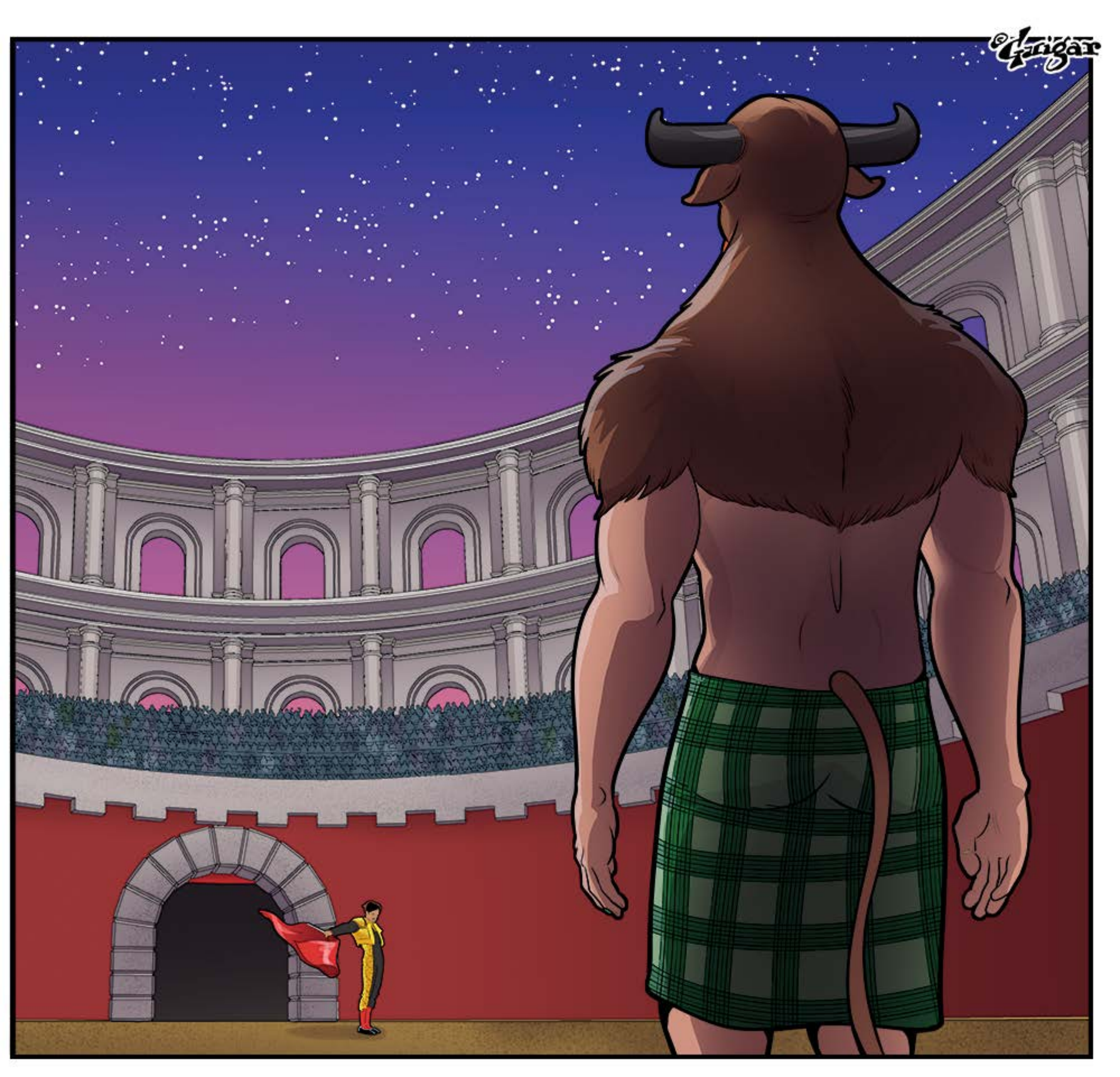
"WHAT'S HAPPENING?!"
"LETHAL LIBRARIAN HAS TWO MAIN ATTACKS..."
"...CHECK-IN AND CHECK-OUT!"
"THIS LOOKS LIKE THE FORMER."
"USING CHECK-IN, SHE CAN CONVEY HIS ESSENCE INTO THE WORLD CREATED BY ANY BOOK."


NO!

HOW CAN YOU DEFEND HIM?!
YOU CAUGHT HIM CHEATING ON YOU!


"ANGUS IS THE MOST HONEST, LOYAL, TRUSTWORTHY MAN I KNOW."

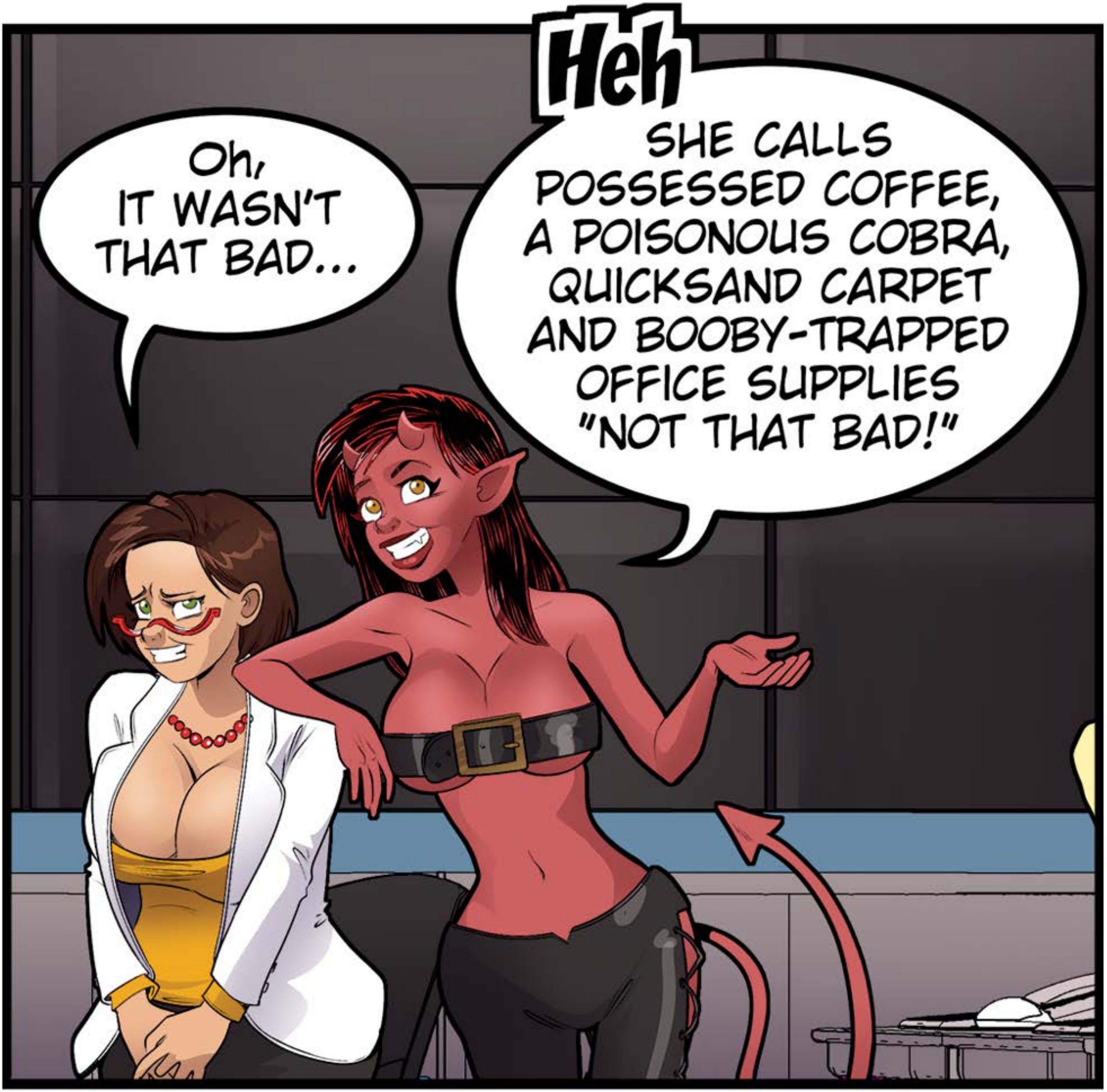
NOW HE'S A DOORSTOP.
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON
ernest hemingway


©Grigar

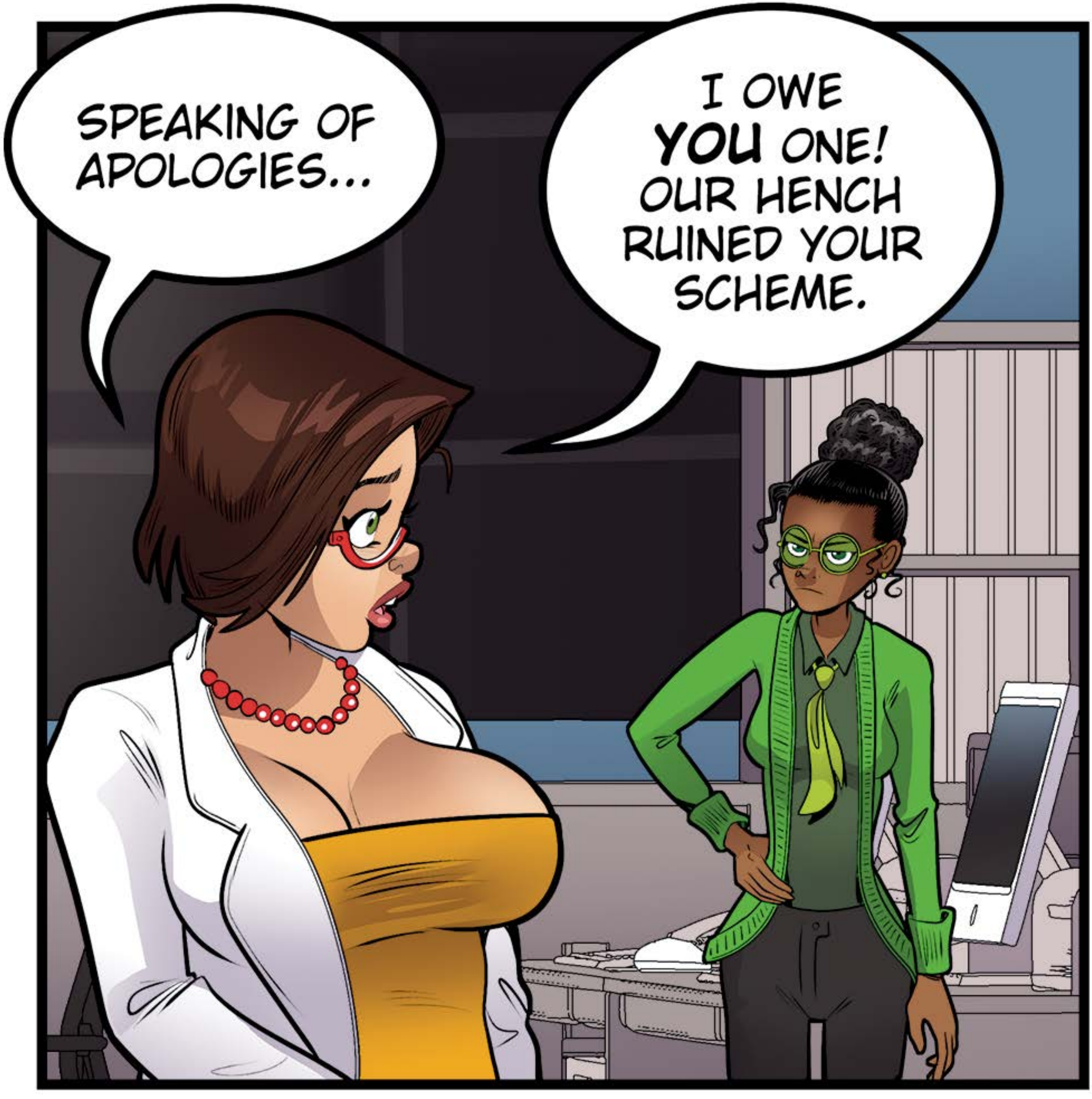
"HE (THE MATADOR) MUST HAVE A SPIRITUAL ENJOYMENT OF THE MOMENT OF KILLING. KILLING CLEANLY AND IN A WAY WHICH GIVES YOU ESTHETIC PLEASURE AND PRIDE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ONE OF THE GREATEST ENJOYMENTS OF A PART OF THE HUMAN RACE... ONCE YOU ACCEPT THE RULE OF DEATH THOU SHALT NOT KILL IS AN EASILY AND NATURALLY OBEYED COMMAND MENT. BUT WHEN A MAN IS STILL IN REBELLION AGAINST DEATH HE HAS PLEASURE IN TAKING TO HIMSELF ONE OF THE GODLIKE ATTRIBUTES, THAT OF GIVING IT. THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST PROFOUND FEELINGS IN THOSE MEN WHO ENJOY KILLING. THESE THINGS ARE DONE IN PRIDE AND PRIDE, OF COURSE, IS A CHRISTIAN SIN AND A PAGAN VIRTUE. BUT IT IS PRIDE WHICH MAKES THE BULL-FIGHT AND TRUE ENJOYMENT OF KILLING WHICH MAKES THE GREAT MATADOR."

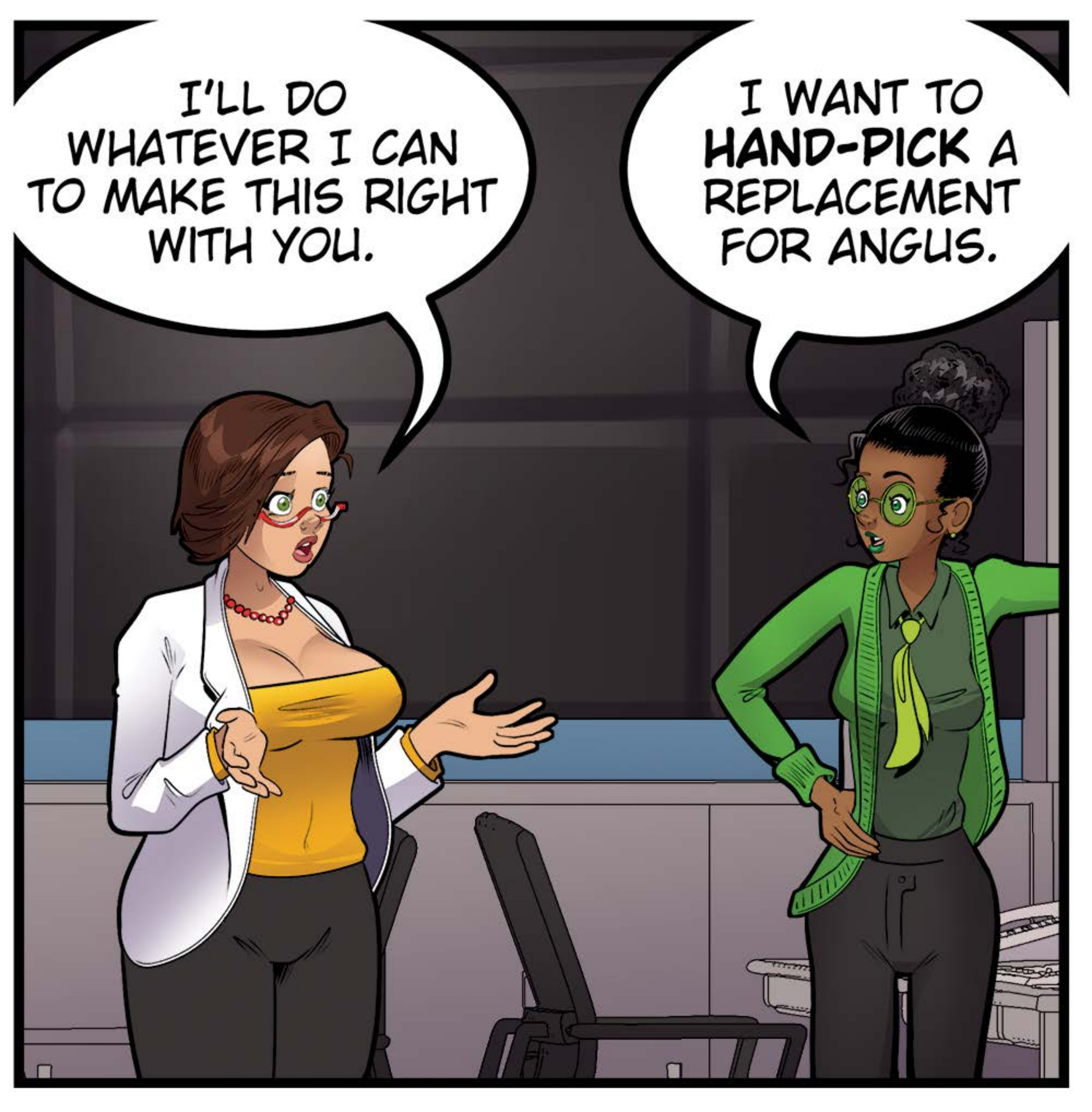
— ERNEST HEMINGWAY,
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON

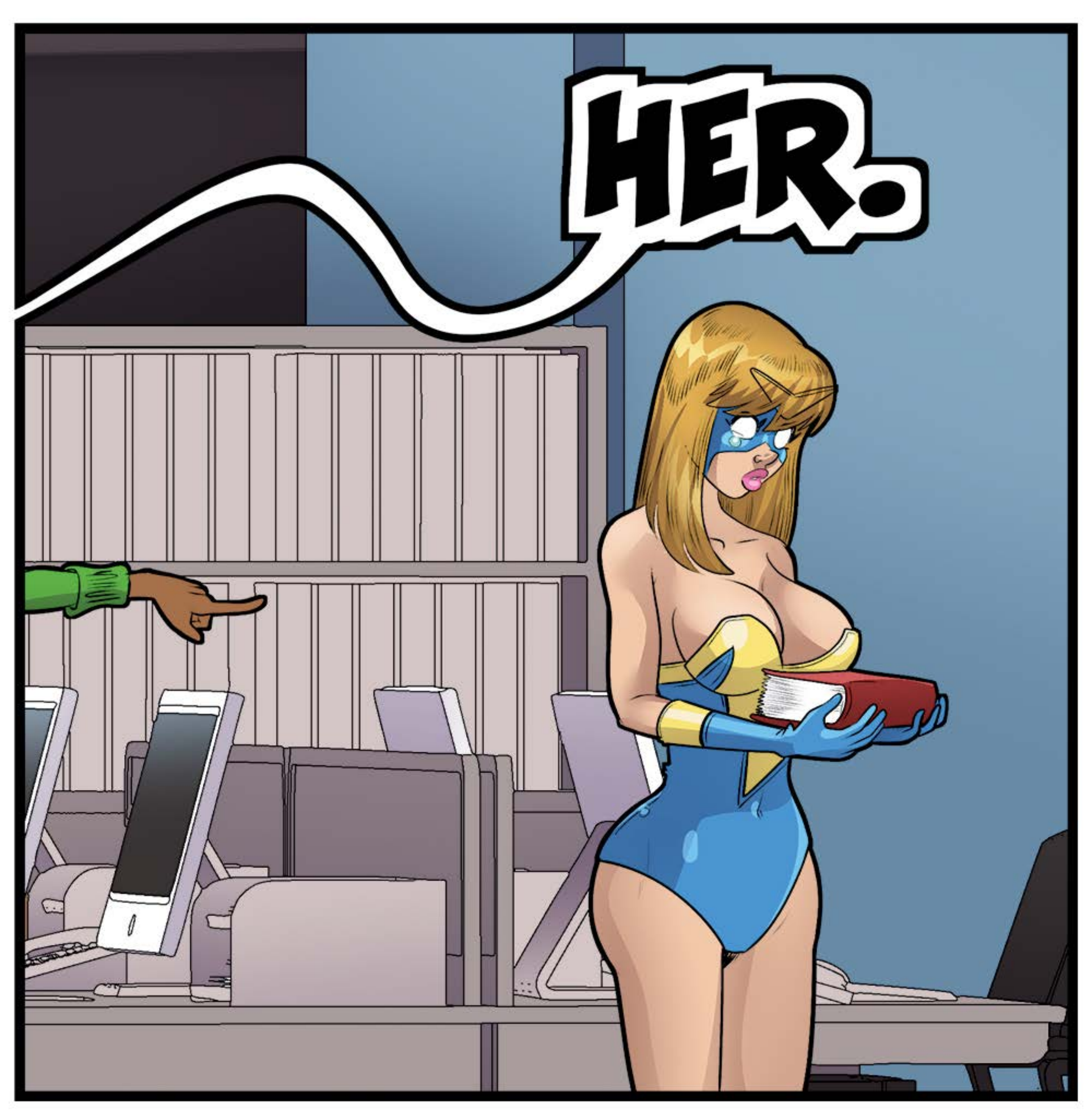
LOOKS LIKE WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, CASSIE.
WE WERE PRETTY ROUGH ON YOU.


Heh
Oh, IT WASN'T THAT BAD...
SHE CALLS POSSESSED COFFEE, A POISONOUS COBRA, QUICKSAND CARPET AND BOOBY-TRAPPED OFFICE SUPPLIES "NOT THAT BAD!"

"BOOBY-TRAPPED OFFICE SUPPLIES?"
Um... EXCUSE ME.
BE RIGHT BACK!


SPEAKING OF APOLOGIES...
I OWE YOU ONE! OUR HENCH RUINED YOUR SCHEME.


I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO MAKE THIS RIGHT WITH YOU.
I WANT TO HAND-PICK A REPLACEMENT FOR ANGUS.


HER.

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I KNOW.. YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED AT KARAOKE. SO LET'S BACKTRACK A BIT.

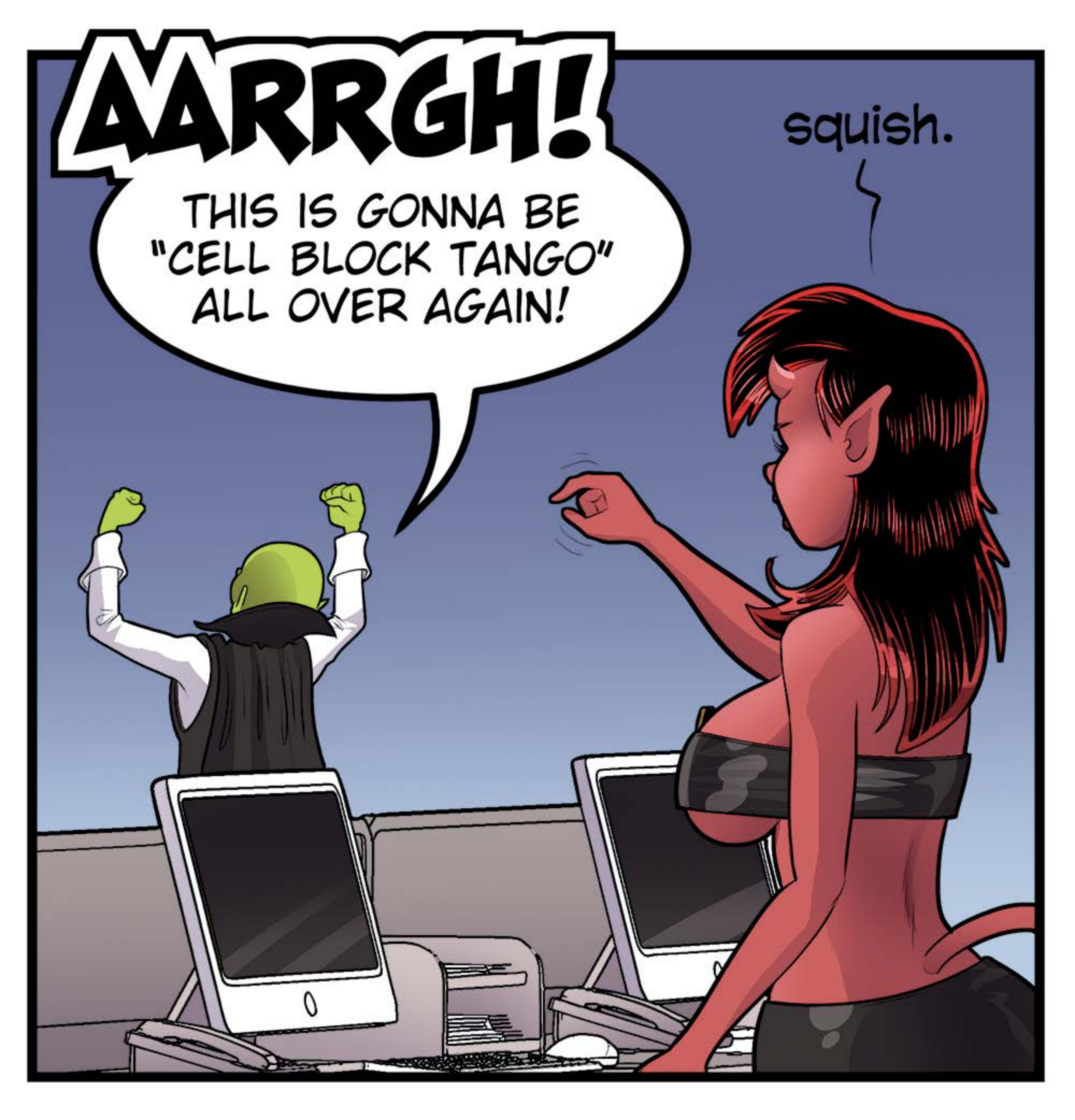
YOU CAN'T INVITE HER TO OUR END-OF-THE-QUARTER KARAOKE BASH!
WHY NOT??

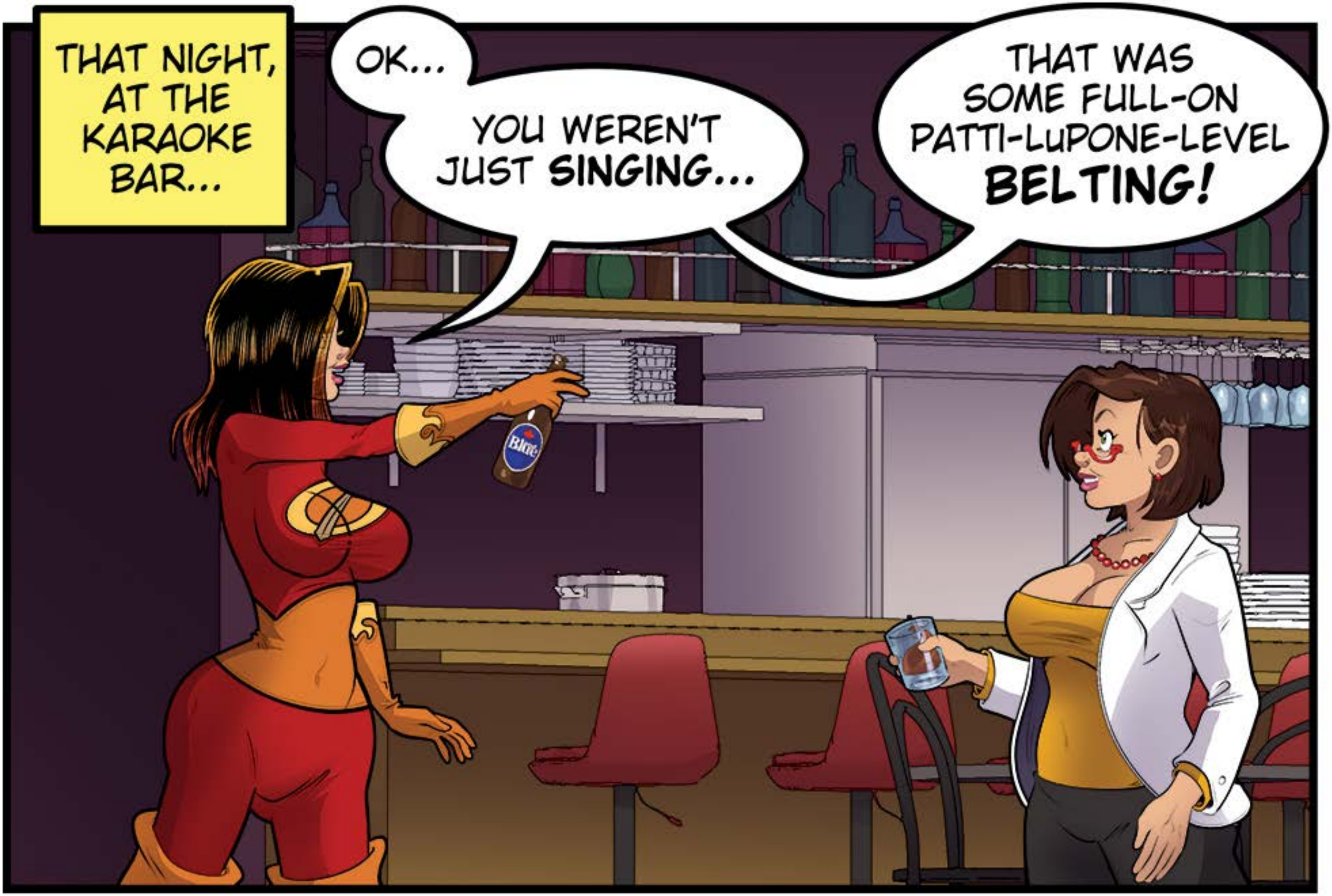
BECAUSE SHE'S MANAGEMENT! WE BLOW OFF STEAM, COMPLAIN ABOUT BONUSES AND SCREAM-SING BON JOVI.
SHE DOESN'T BELONG!

BESIDES... ADDING CASSIE WILL COMPLETELY THROW OFF OUR ARRANGEMENT OF "BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY."

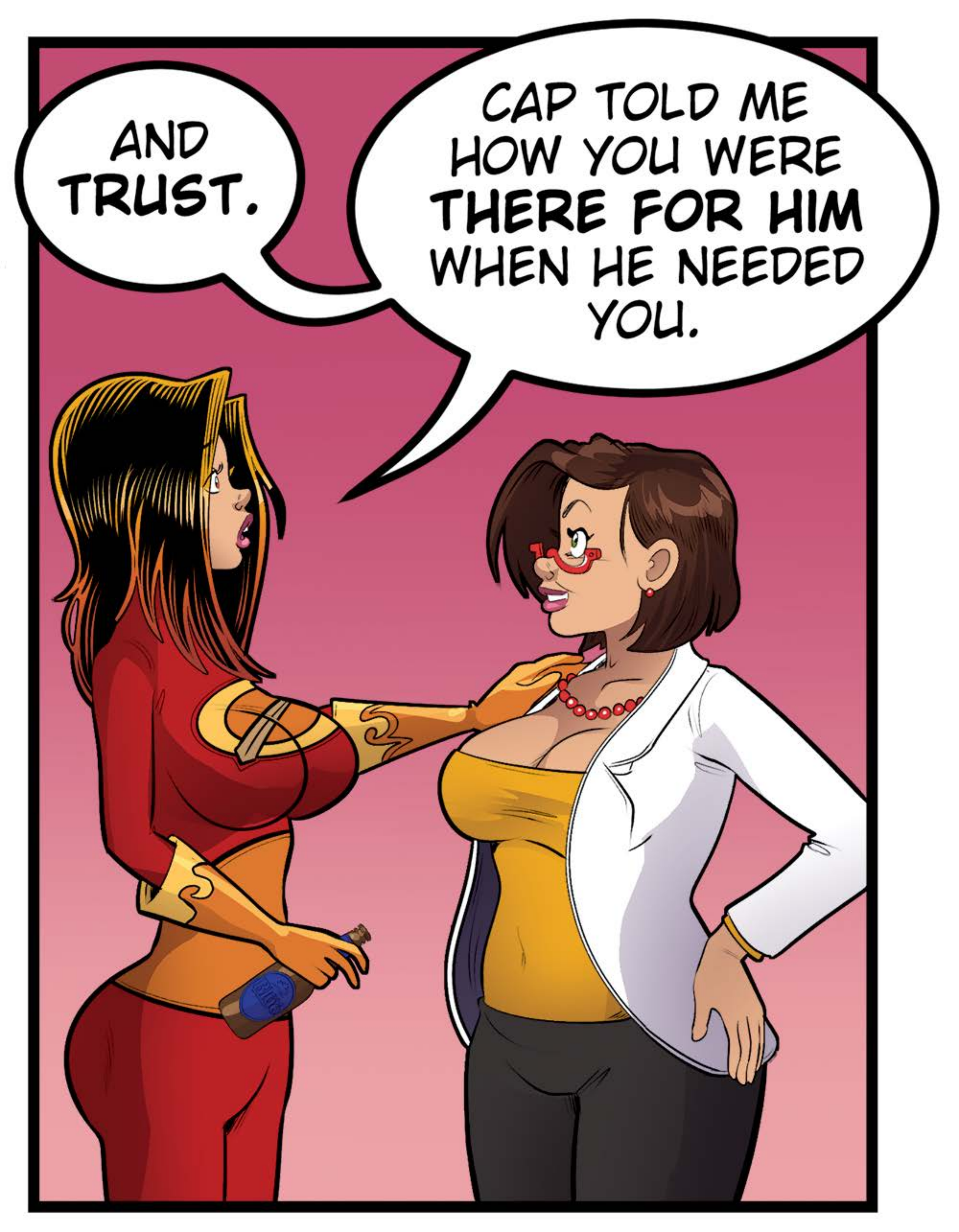
Oh, POO.
SHE CAN HAVE MY PART. IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH SKILL TO SAY "GALILEO! GALILEO!"

WHEN YOU HAD THE "BEELZEBUB" PART, YOU ACCIDENTALLY SUMMONED HIM!
YOU'RE JUST MAD HE'S A BETTER TENOR THAN YOU.


AARRGH!
THIS IS GONNA BE "CELL BLOCK TANGO" ALL OVER AGAIN!
squish.


THAT NIGHT, AT THE KARAOKE BAR...
OK...
YOU WEREN'T JUST SINGING...
THAT WAS SOME FULL-ON PATTI-LUPONE-LEVEL BELTING!

SONGS ARE LIKE MEN.
IT'S ALL ABOUT TENSION, TEMPO AND TIMING.


AND TRUST.
CAP TOLD ME HOW YOU WERE THERE FOR HIM WHEN HE NEEDED YOU.

I DON'T WANT THINGS TO BE WEIRD BETWEEN US.
TREAT HIM RIGHT, AND WE'VE GOT NO PROBLEMS.

TREAT HIM WRONG, AND, WELL...

BALLADS AREN'T THE ONLY THING I'M GOOD AT BELTING.
I kissed a girl and I li
The taste of he
chapsti
I kiss a girl just to t
I hope boyf d don
It felt s t f s
Don't me in love t
I kisse and I lik
it
No, I do e now you
s matter
You're ex
Just hum n natur
It's t what ood gir
Not how they s ould b
My ed gets s conf

ONE WEEK LATER...
CASSIE...
I WANT TO **APOLOGIZE** FOR TRYING TO KILL YOU WITH **DEMONIC** COFFEE.
IF YOU STILL HAVE IT, I'LL EXORCIZE THE SPIRIT, AND REMOVE IT FROM YOUR OFFICE.

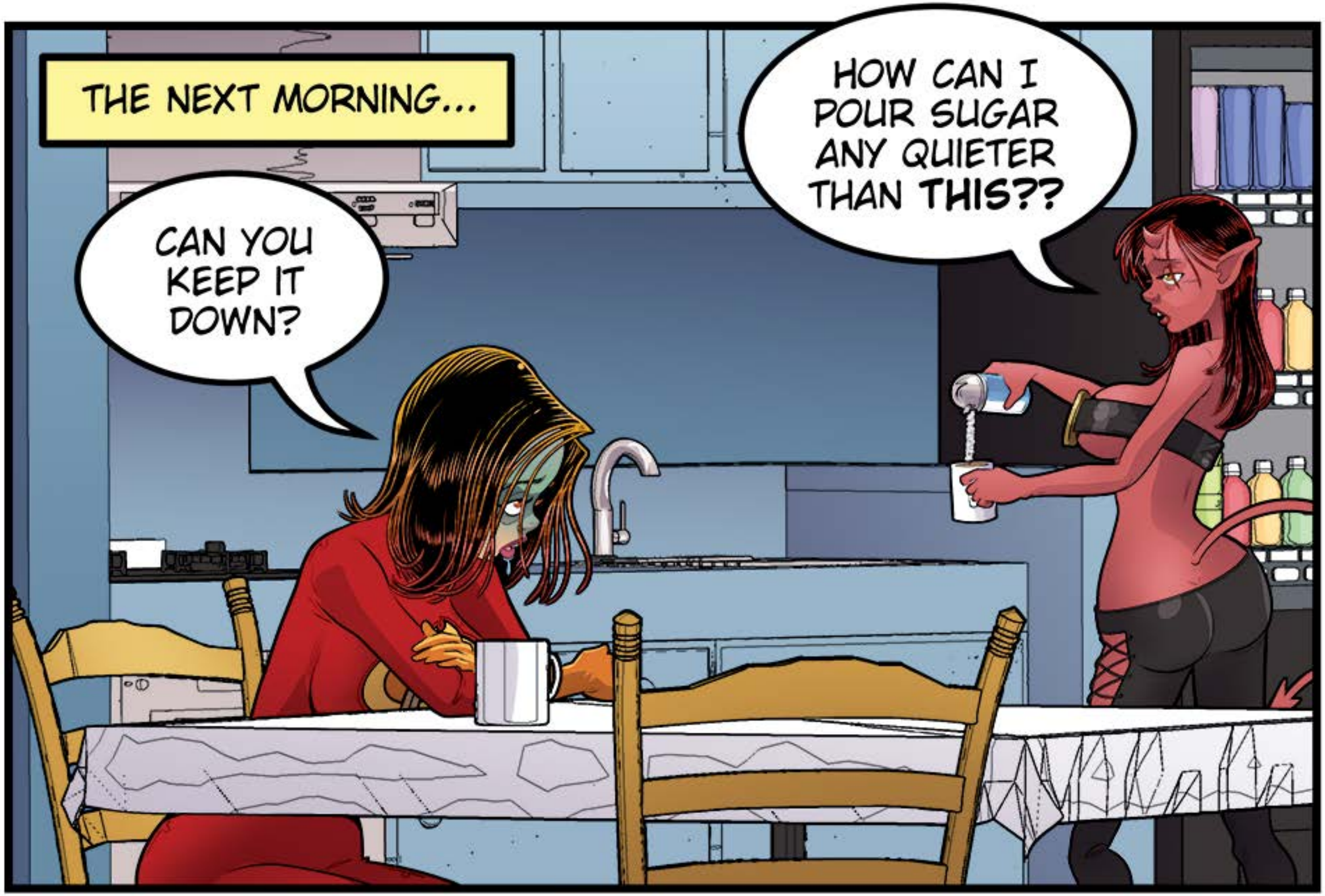
SO... YOU CAN POSSESS ANYTHING WITH A SPIRIT — MAKING IT A SENTIENT OBJECT?!
©Grigar

Yeah.
IT'S KINDA MY THING.
WHY? — YOU WANT SOMETHING POSSESSED?
I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING IT...

Ooh!
WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH PERSONAL EFFECTS AT THE OFFICE...

ELSEWHERE...
SUBBY-SENSE... TINGLING!


THE NEXT MORNING...
CAN YOU KEEP IT DOWN?
HOW CAN I POUR SUGAR ANY QUIETER THAN THIS??

NO.
THE COFFEE...
IF YOU CAN KEEP IT DOWN, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ONE THIS MORNING.

WHAT WERE WE THINKING?
SOMEONE HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA TO TAKE CASSIE TO A KARAOKE BAR TO BURY THE HATCHET.

CASSIE IS A FORMIDABLE WOMAN, FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT A SUPERVILLAIN

TURN AROOUUUNND, BR

BRRRRIIIIGHT EEEEYYYYEEES!
WHO SAYS SHE'S NOT?

and leave me to die!
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right
out here
Ooh
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters to
Grigar
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[Chorus]
I kissed a girl and I liked
e taste of her che
I kiss
ope m
t fa
Do't r
I kis
o, I do
our n
er
You'r
tal ga
uma
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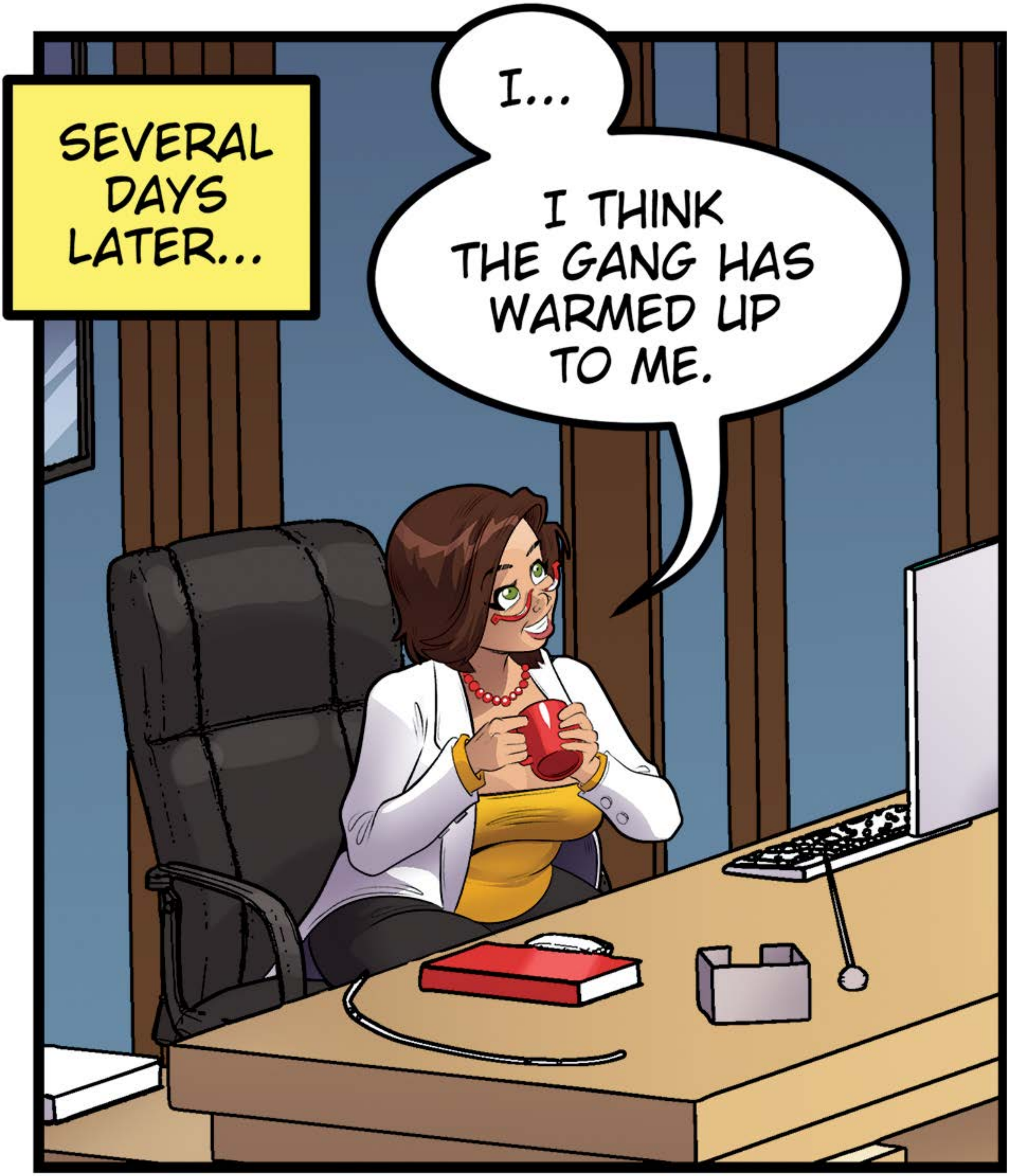
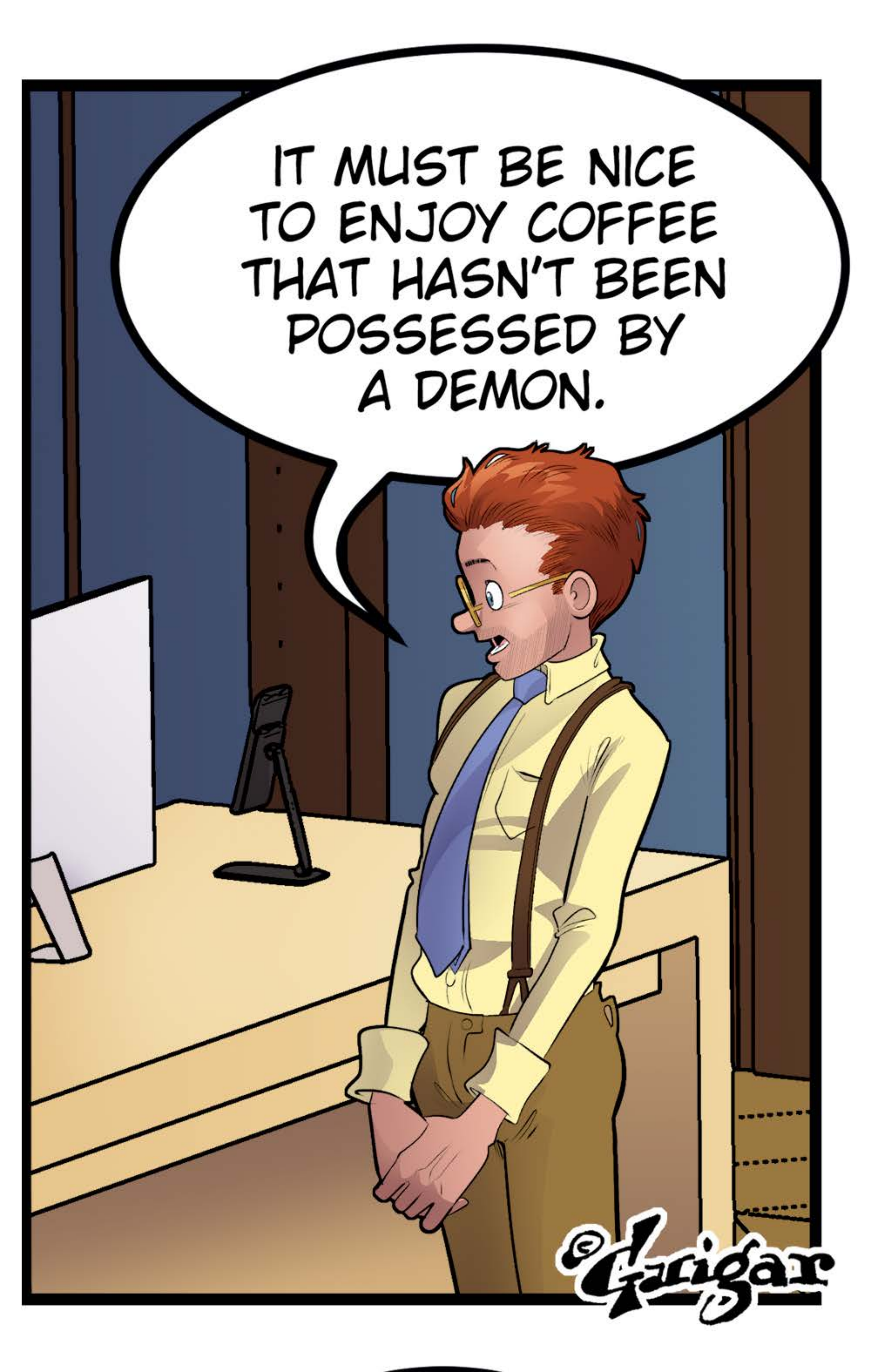
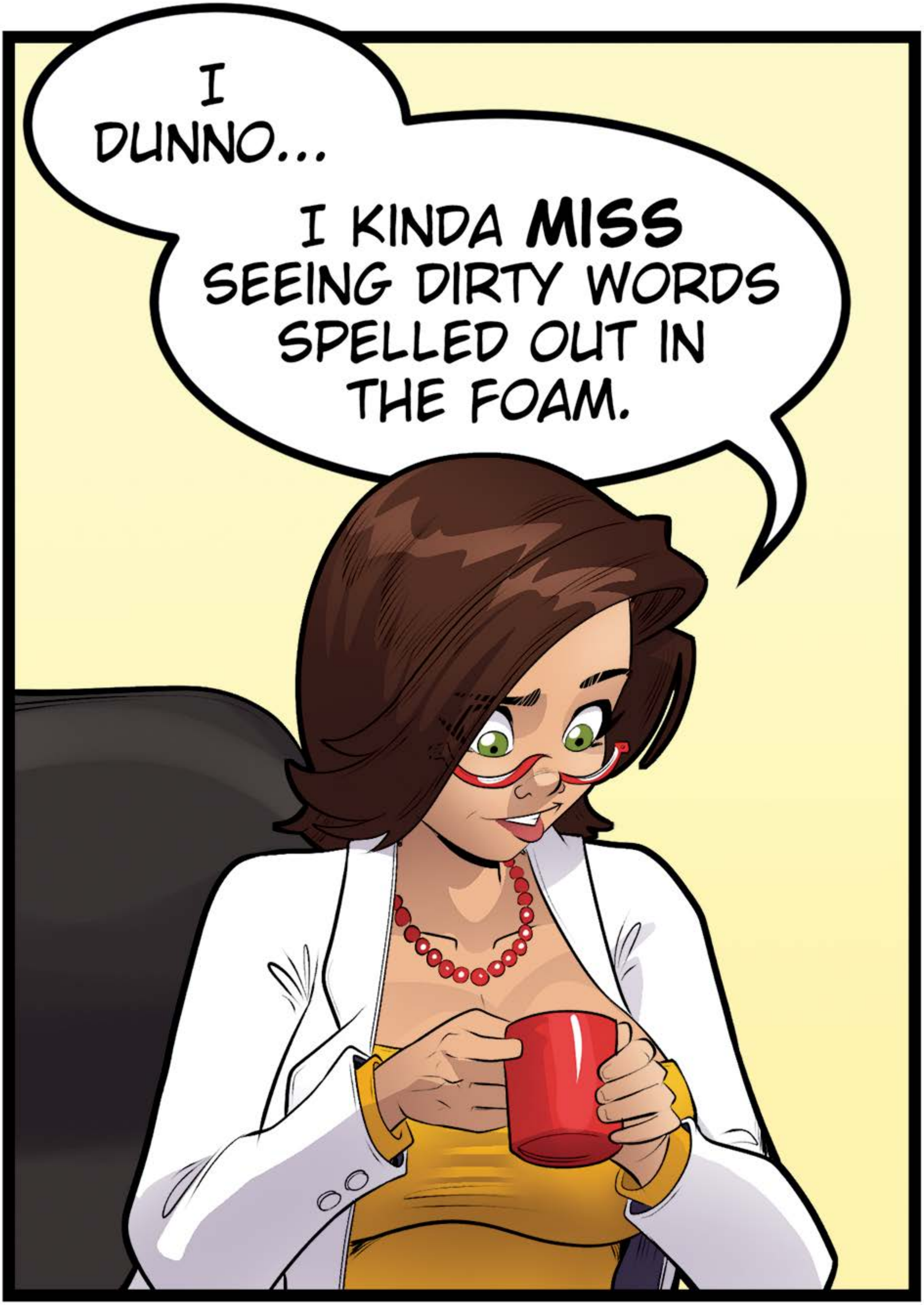
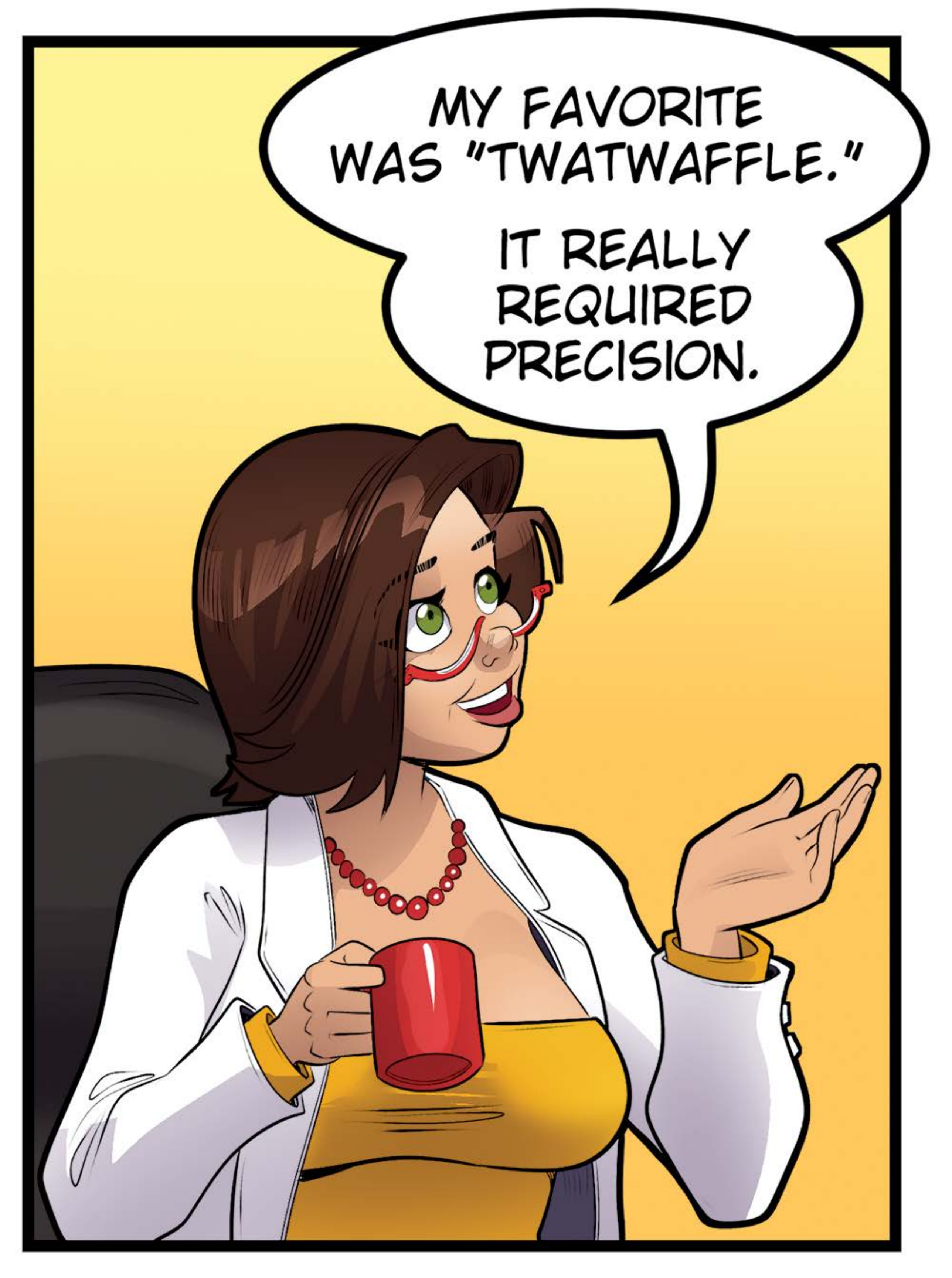
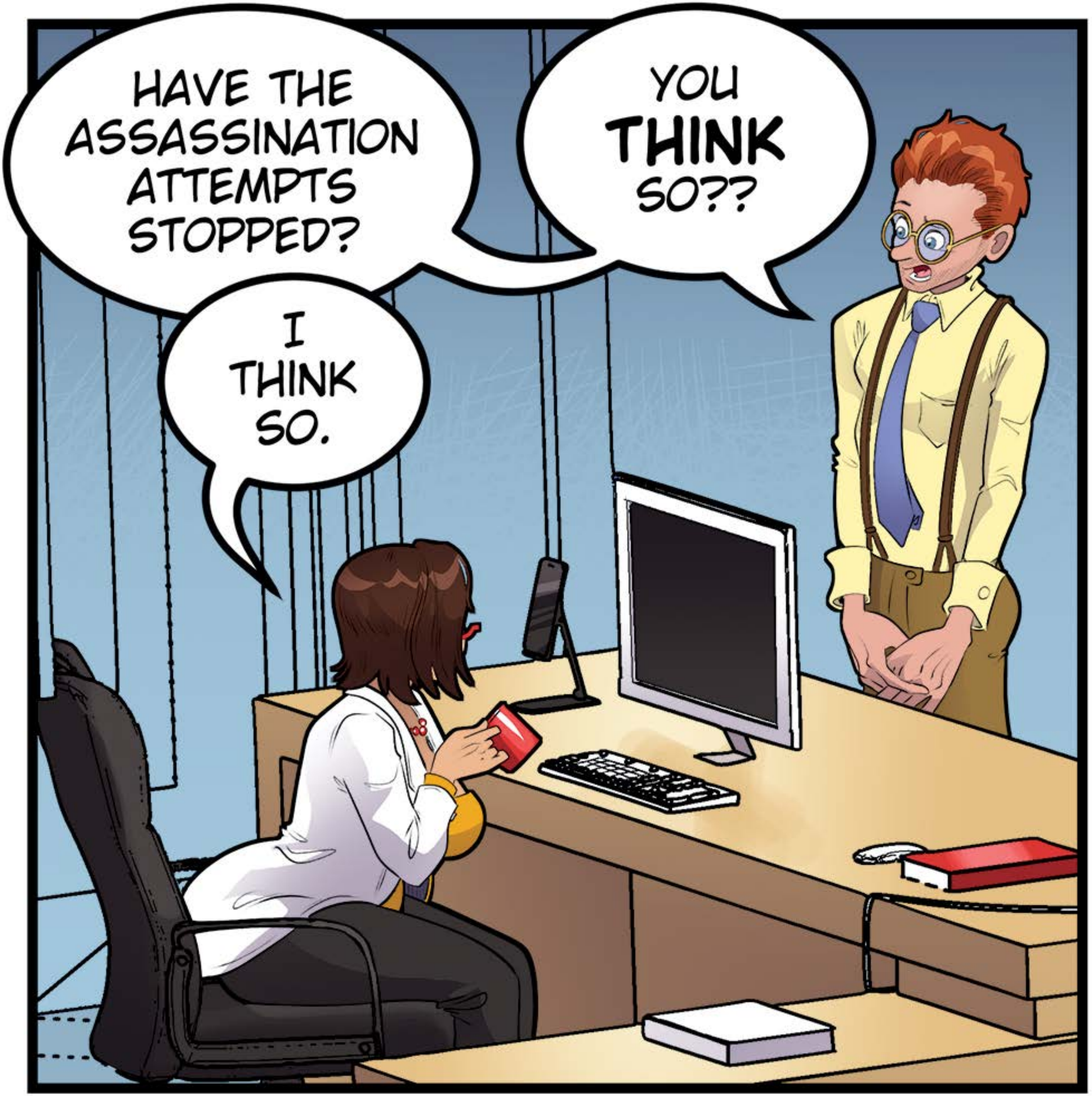

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
I...
I THINK THE GANG HAS WARMED UP TO ME.

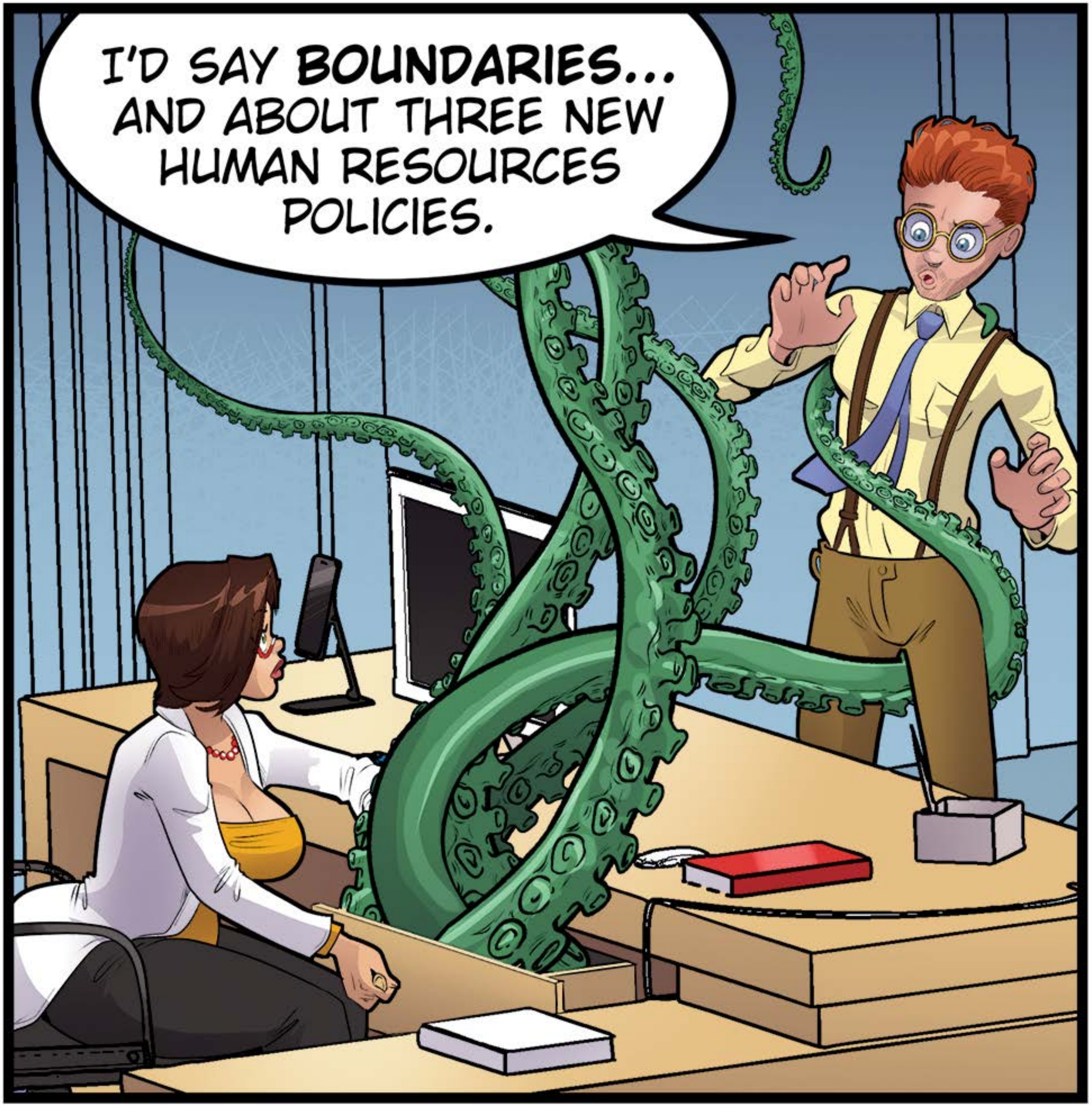

IT MUST BE NICE TO ENJOY COFFEE THAT HASN'T BEEN POSSESSED BY A DEMON.
©Grigar


I DUNNO...
I KINDA MISS SEEING DIRTY WORDS SPELLED OUT IN THE FOAM.


MY FAVORITE WAS "TWATWAFFLE."
IT REALLY REQUIRED PRECISION.


HAVE THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS STOPPED?
I THINK SO.
YOU THINK SO??

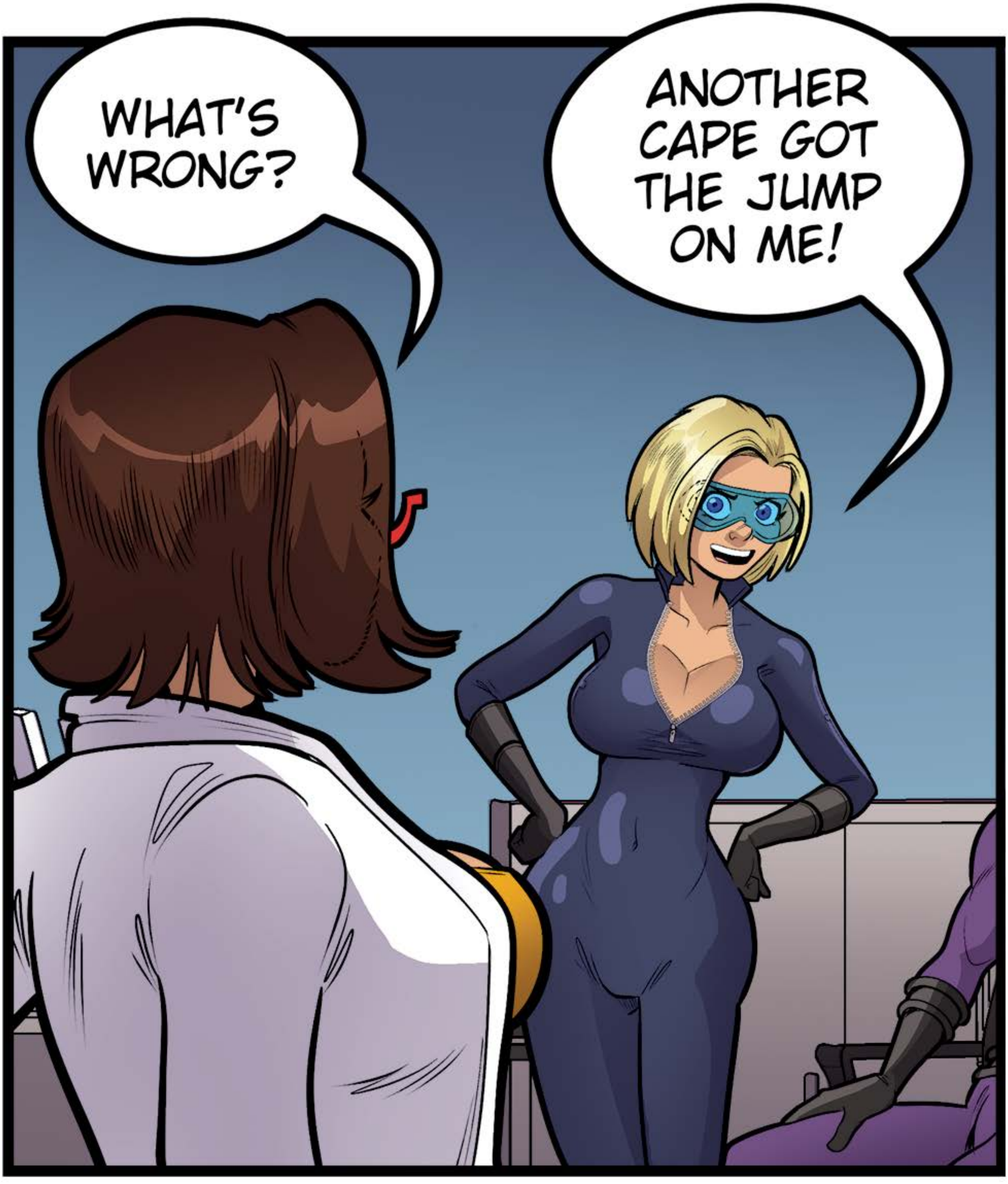
WELL, YOU TELL ME...
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?


I'D SAY BOUNDARIES... AND ABOUT THREE NEW HUMAN RESOURCES POLICIES.

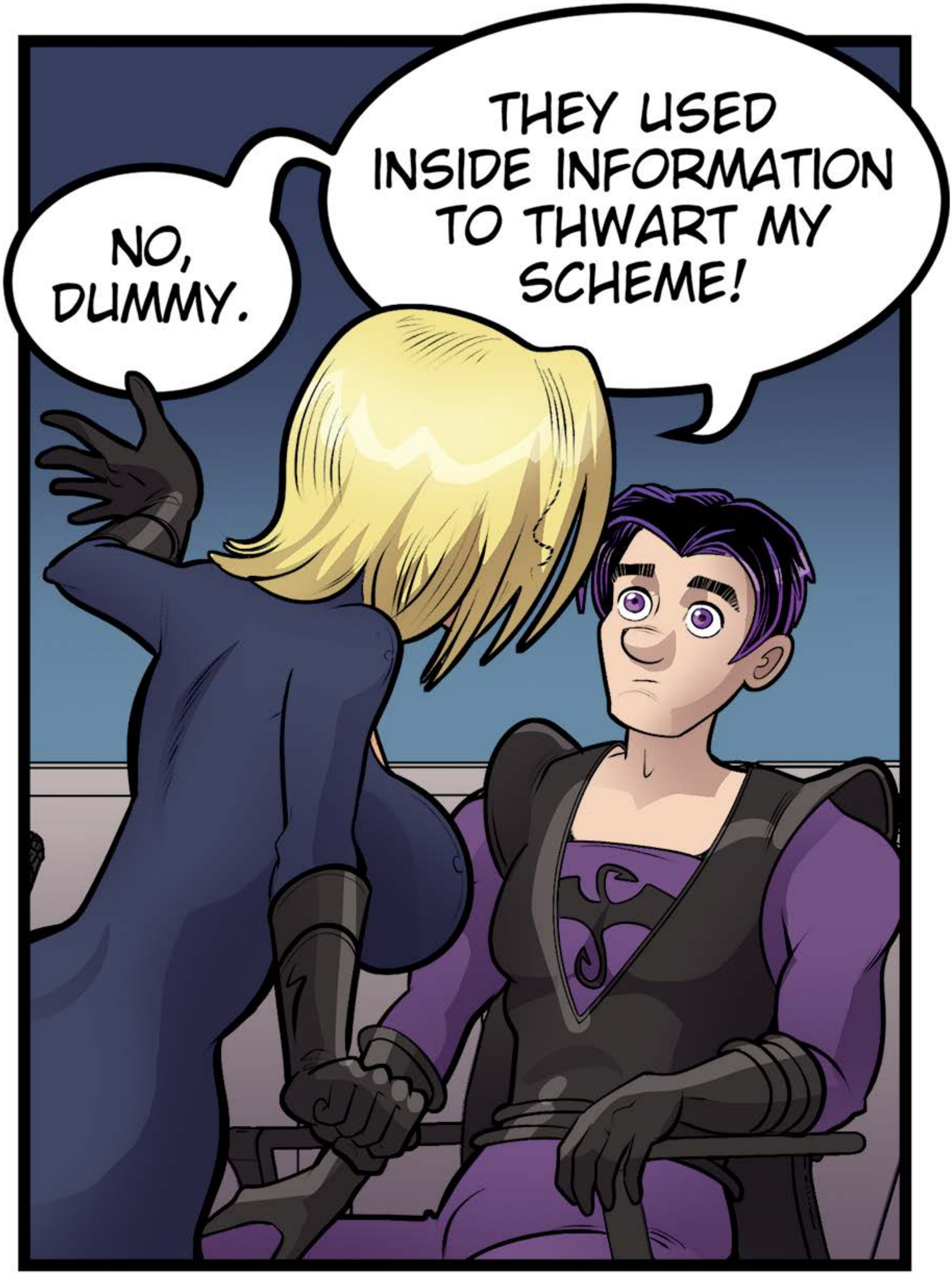
JUST THEN, CATNIP BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE.

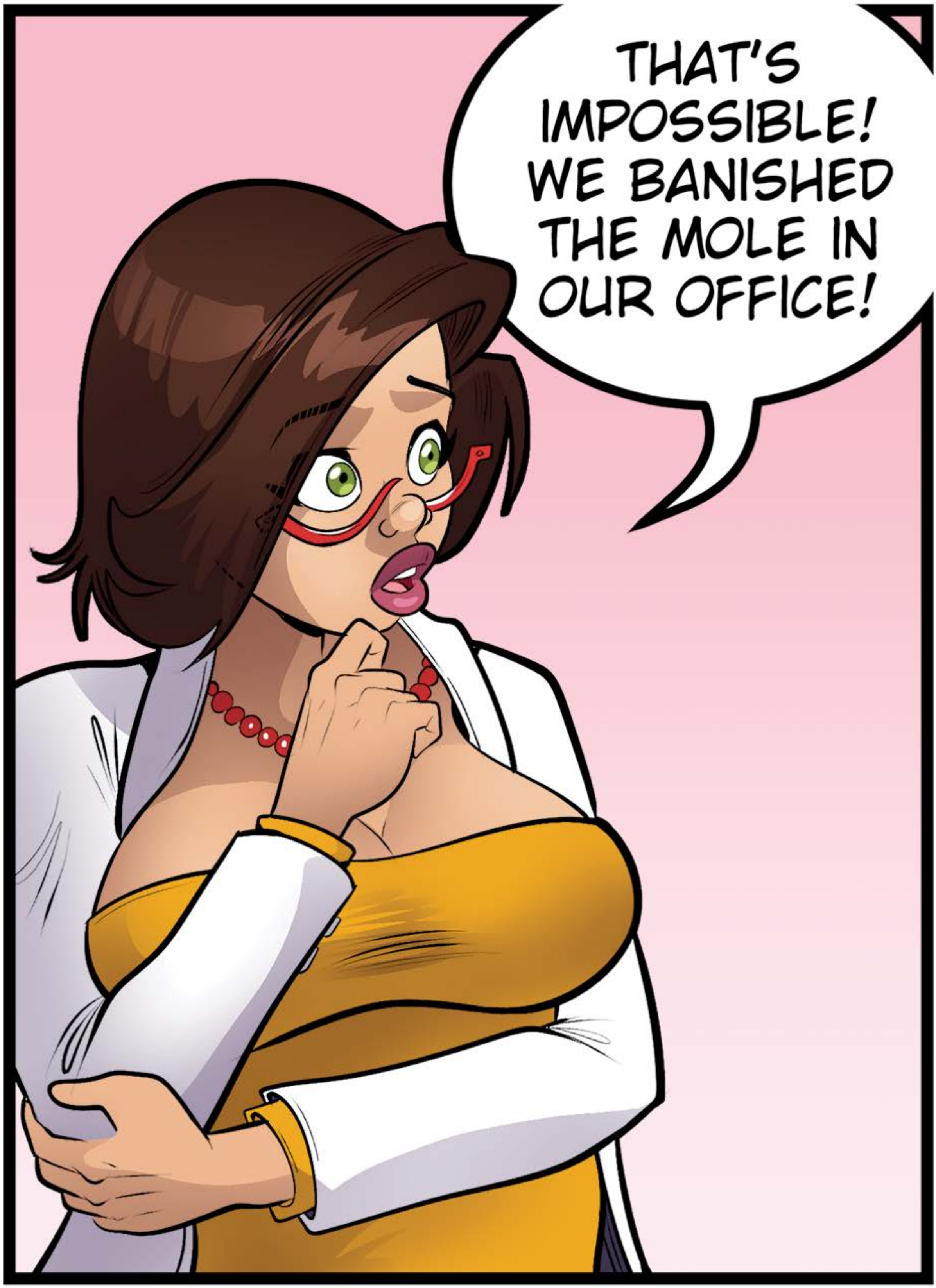
WHERE'S CASSIE?!

THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS!


WHAT'S WRONG?
ANOTHER CAPE GOT THE JUMP ON ME!

SO THE MENS' ROOM WALL WAS RIGHT!


THEY USED INSIDE INFORMATION TO THWART MY SCHEME!
NO, DUMMY.


THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE BANISHED THE MOLE IN OUR OFFICE!

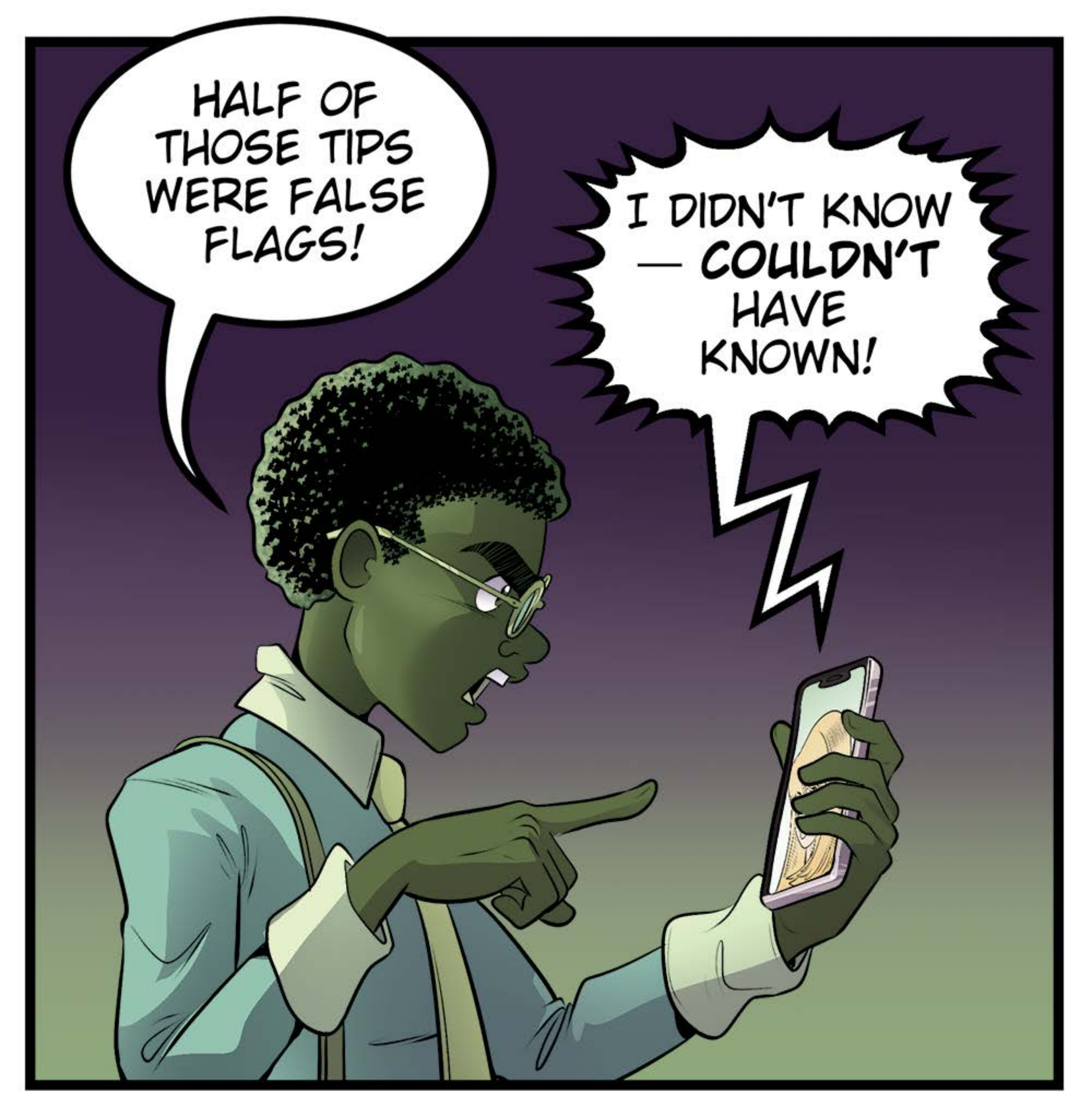
...didn't we?

MEANWHILE AT THE JUSTICE LTD HEADQUARTERS.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?
LEGIONNAIRE HALL
©Grigar

NOTHING.
NOTHING
RIGHT NOW.

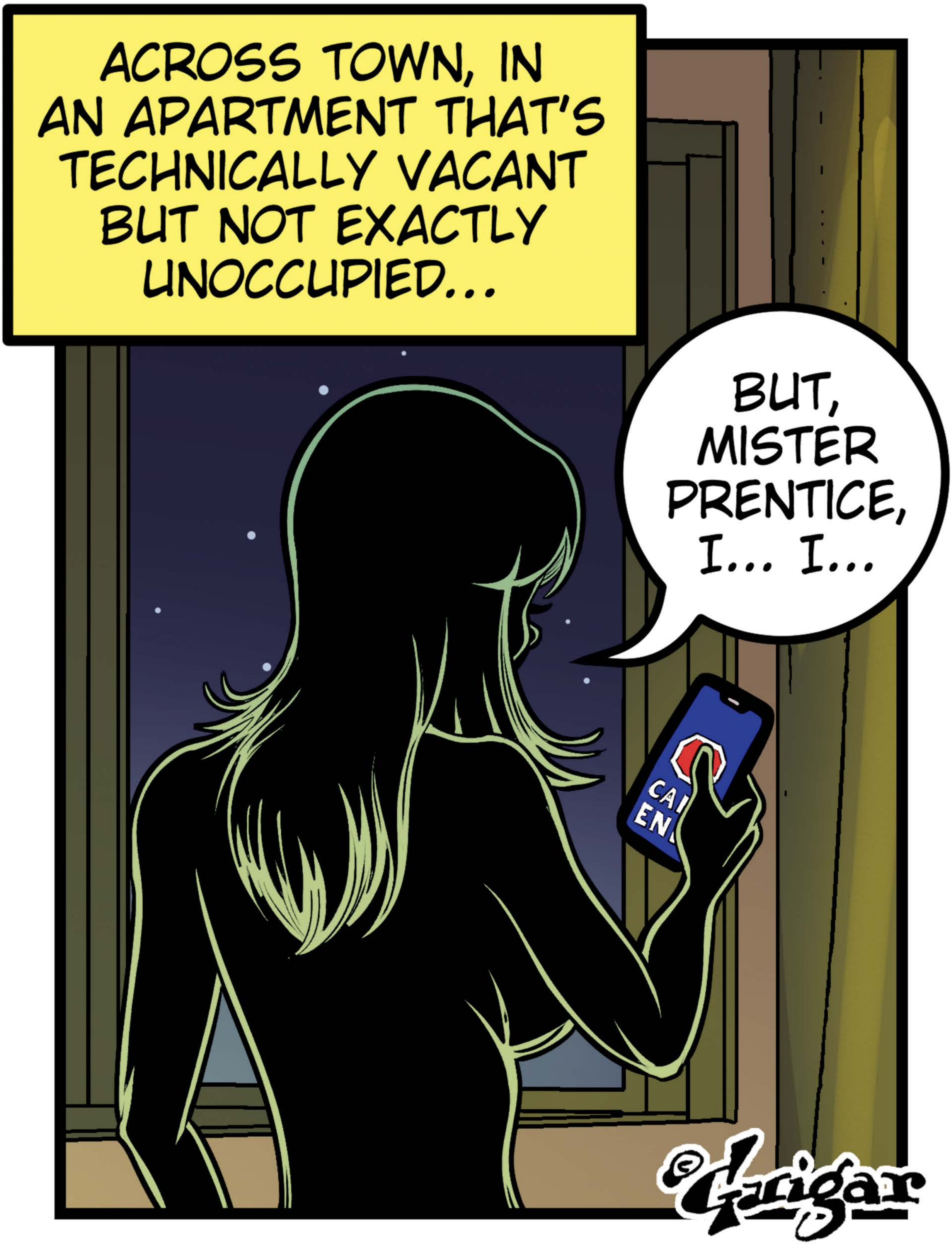
THAT'S UNACCEPTABLE. WE HAD A DEAL!

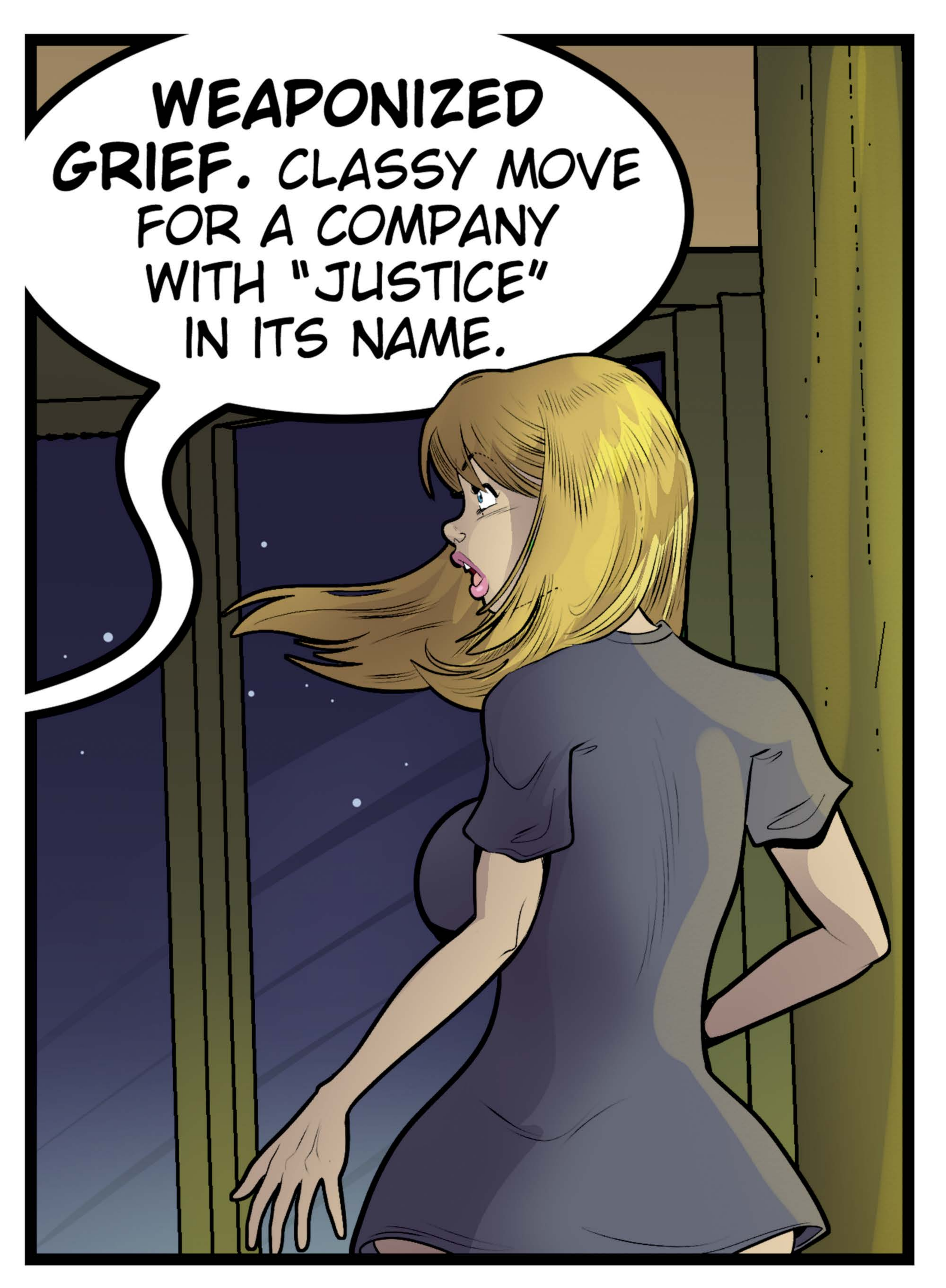
I DID WHAT YOU TOLD ME TO DO!

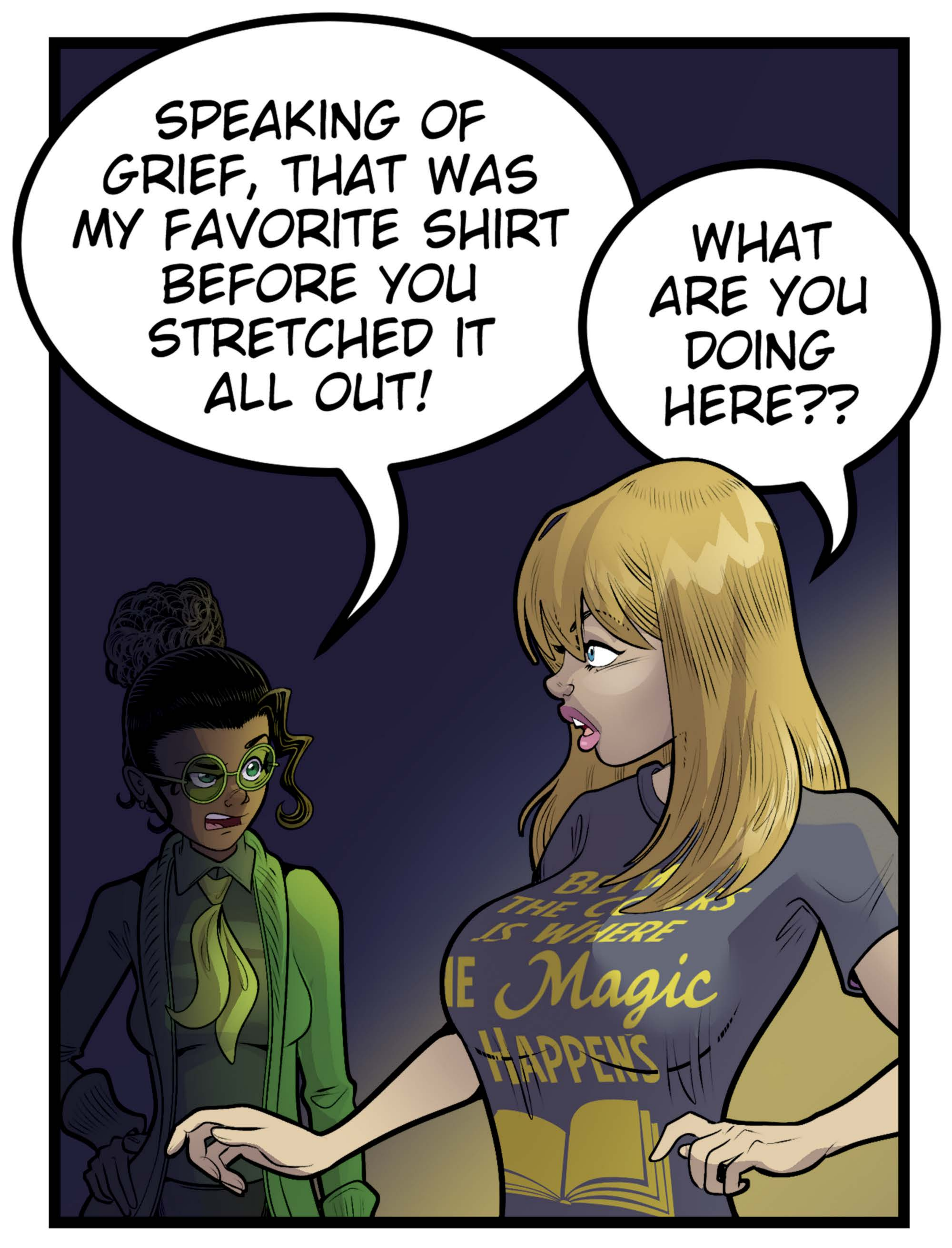

HALF OF THOSE TIPS WERE FALSE FLAGS!
I DIDN'T KNOW — COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN!

IF YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR HANDSOME BULLMAN AGAIN, YOU'LL DELIVER AS PROMISED.

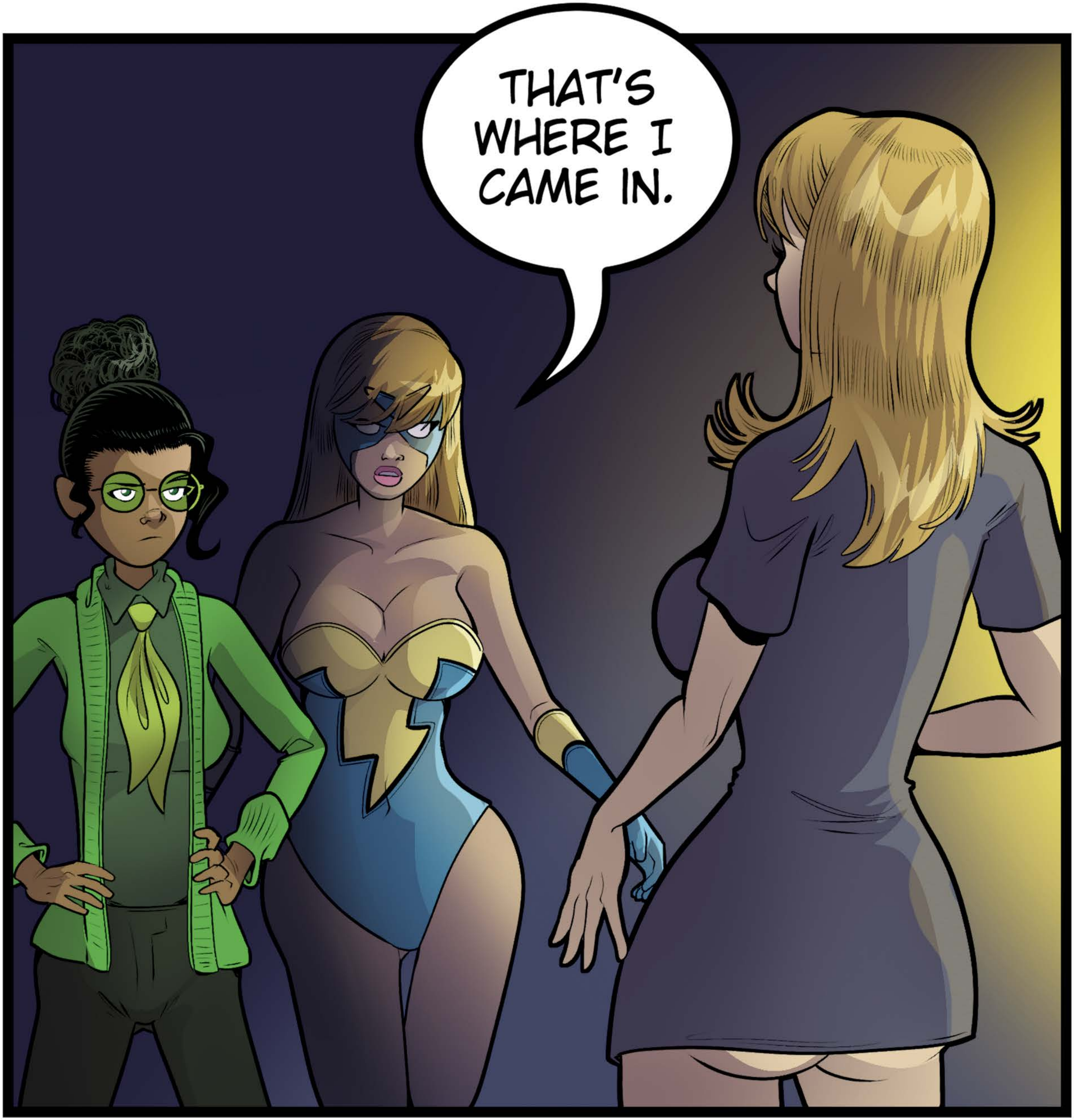
IF NOT, I'LL ASSUME YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS — AND I'LL INFORM MY ASSOCIATES ACCORDINGLY.

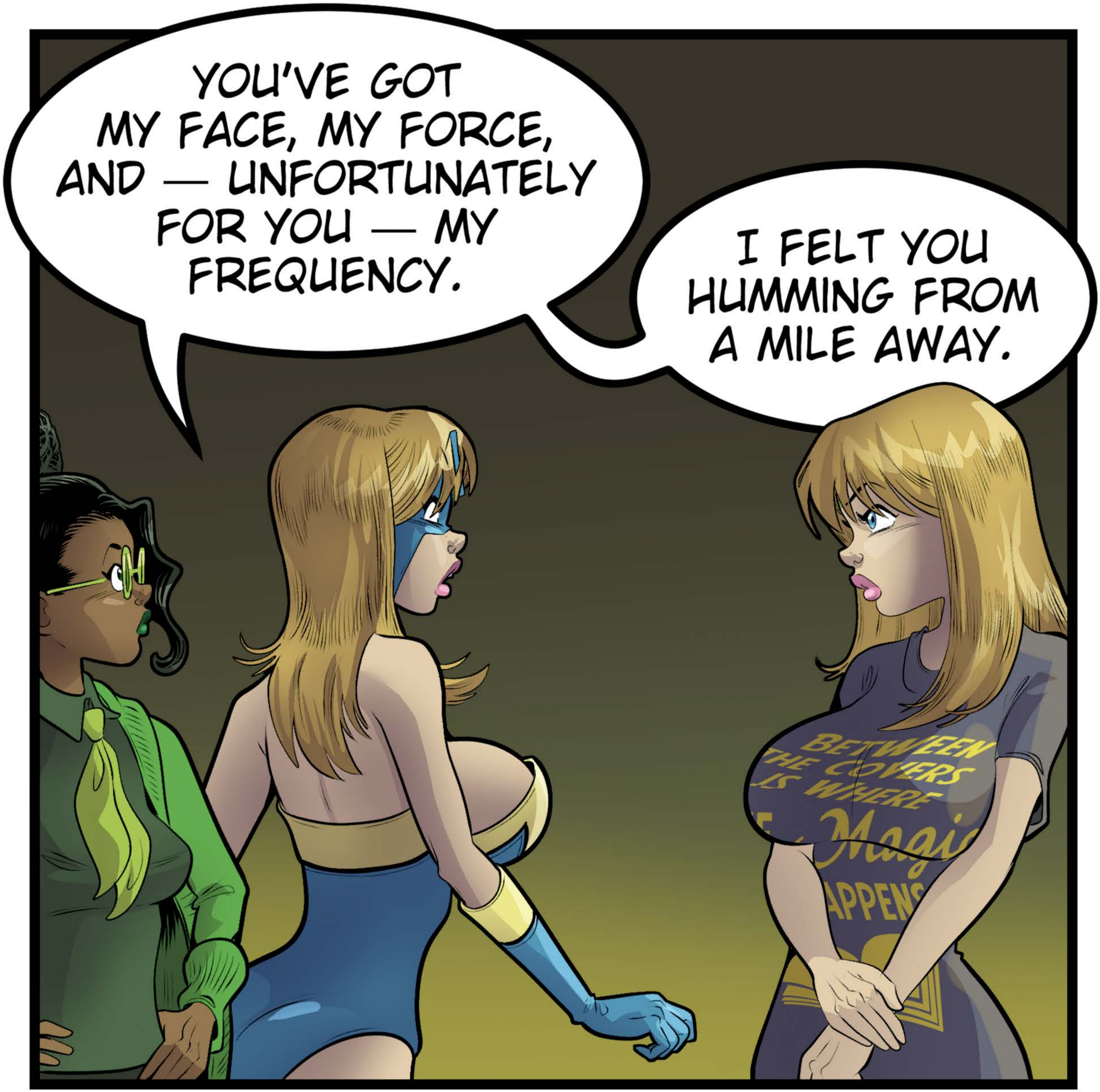

ACROSS TOWN, IN AN APARTMENT THAT'S TECHNICALLY VACANT BUT NOT EXACTLY UNOCCUPIED...
BUT, MISTER PRENTICE, I... I...
CA
EN
©Grigar

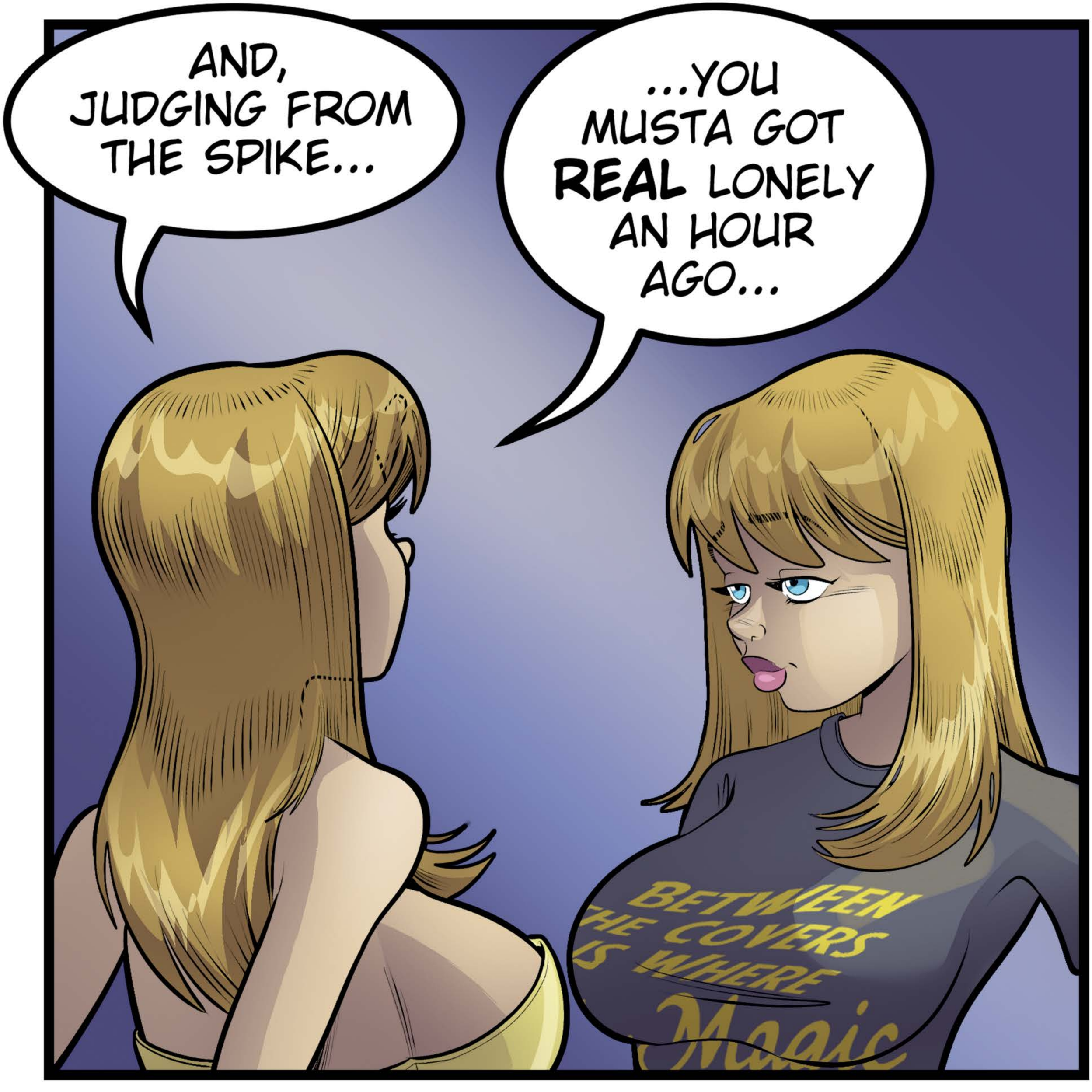

WEAPONIZED GRIEF. CLASSY MOVE FOR A COMPANY WITH "JUSTICE" IN ITS NAME.


SPEAKING OF GRIEF, THAT WAS MY FAVORITE SHIRT BEFORE YOU STRETCHED IT ALL OUT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE??
THE COOKS
IS WHERE
Magic
HAPPENS

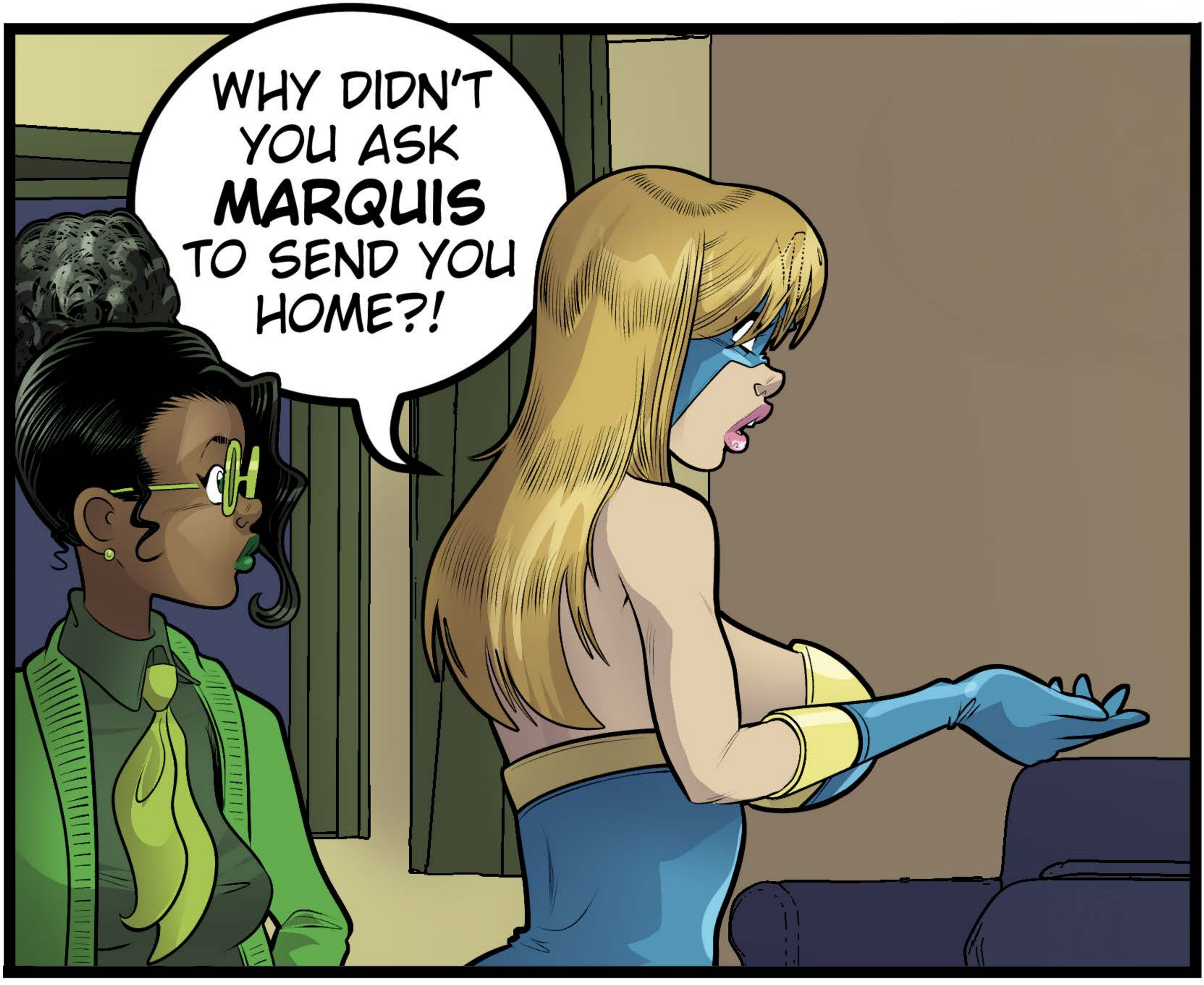
I COULDN'T BELIEVE FOR A MINUTE THAT ANGUS HAD BETRAYED EVIL INC.
BUT I NEEDED PROOF.

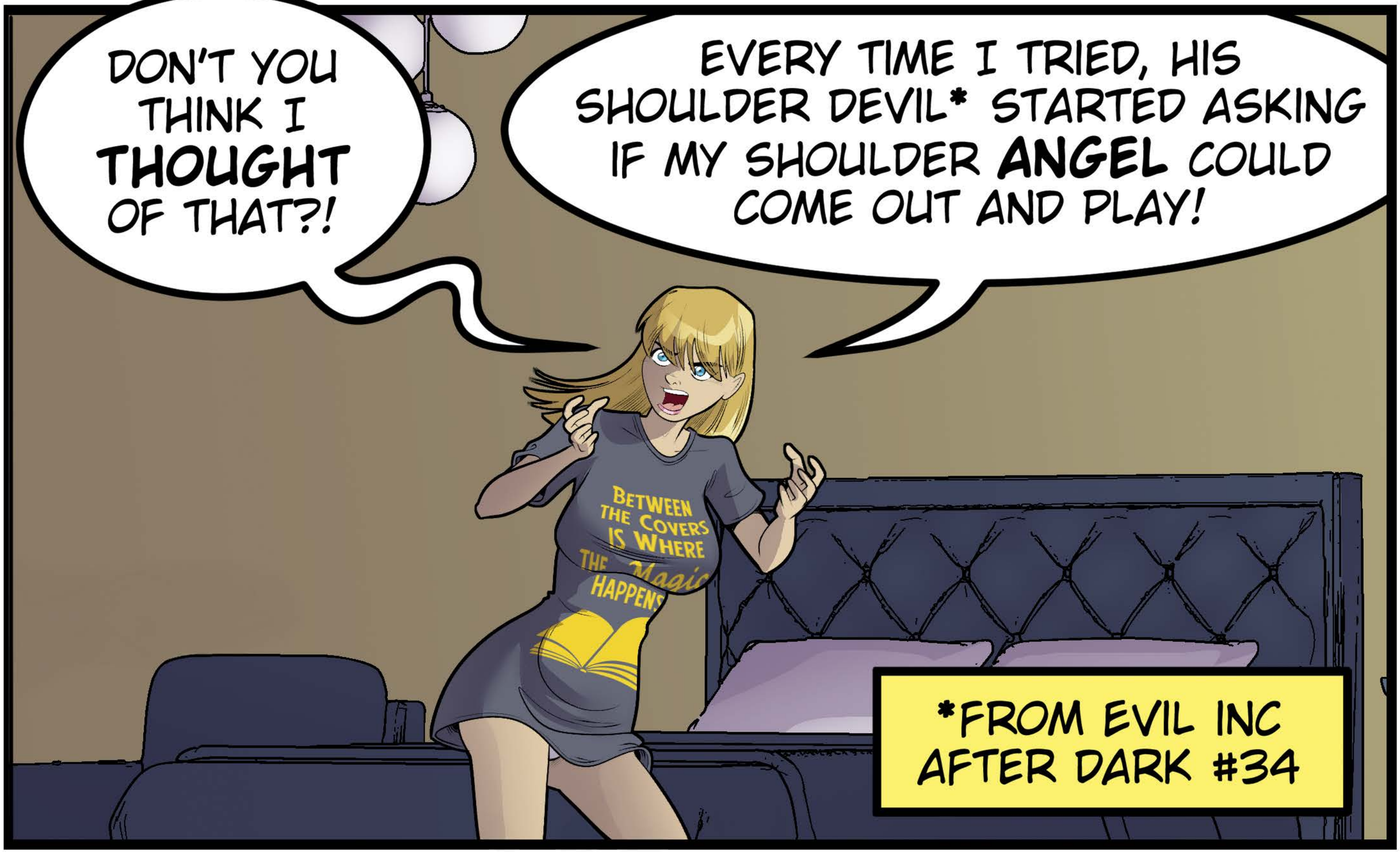

THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN.

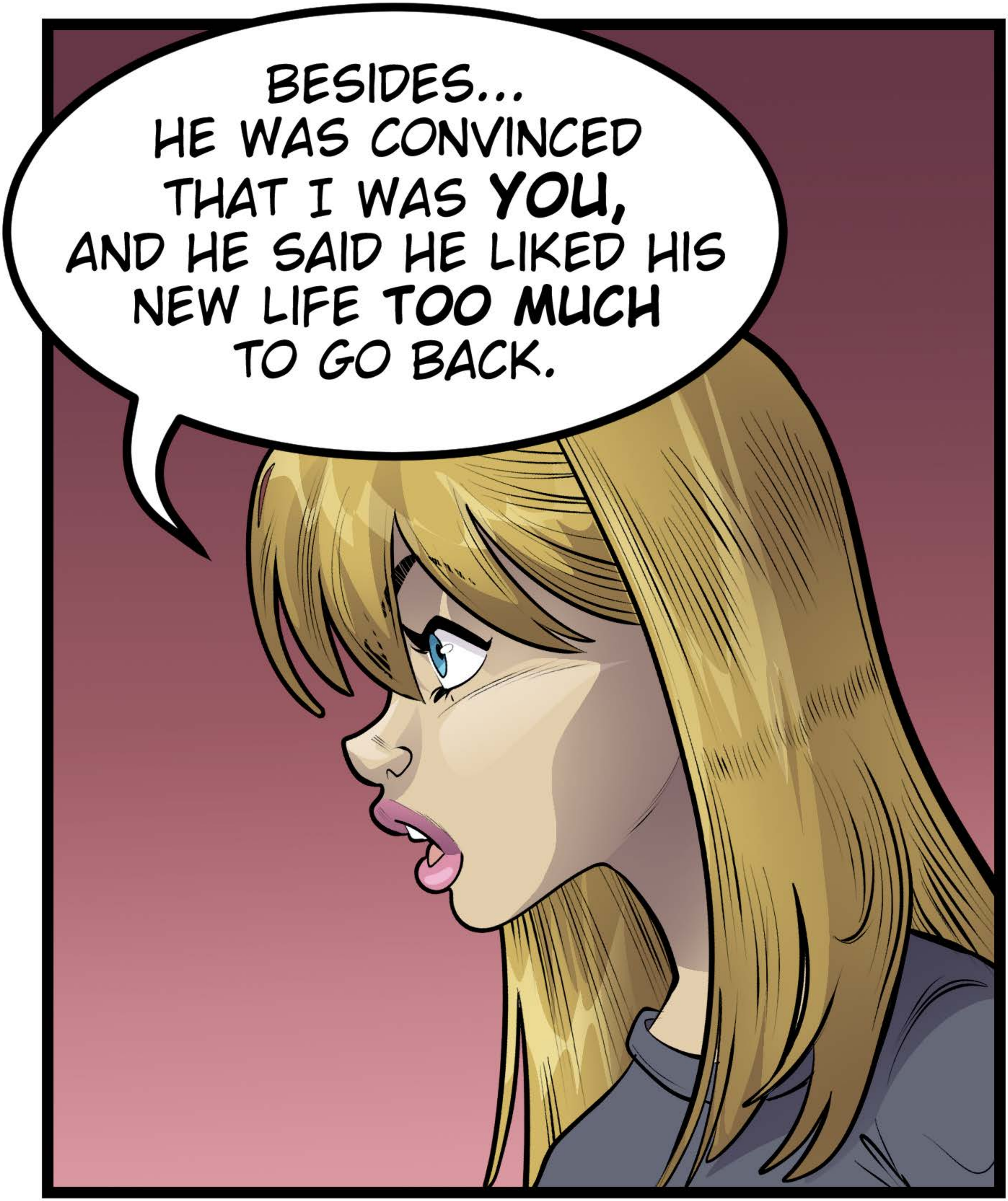

YOU'VE GOT MY FACE, MY FORCE, AND — UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU — MY FREQUENCY.
I FELT YOU HUMMING FROM A MILE AWAY.
BETWEEN THE COVERS IS WHERE

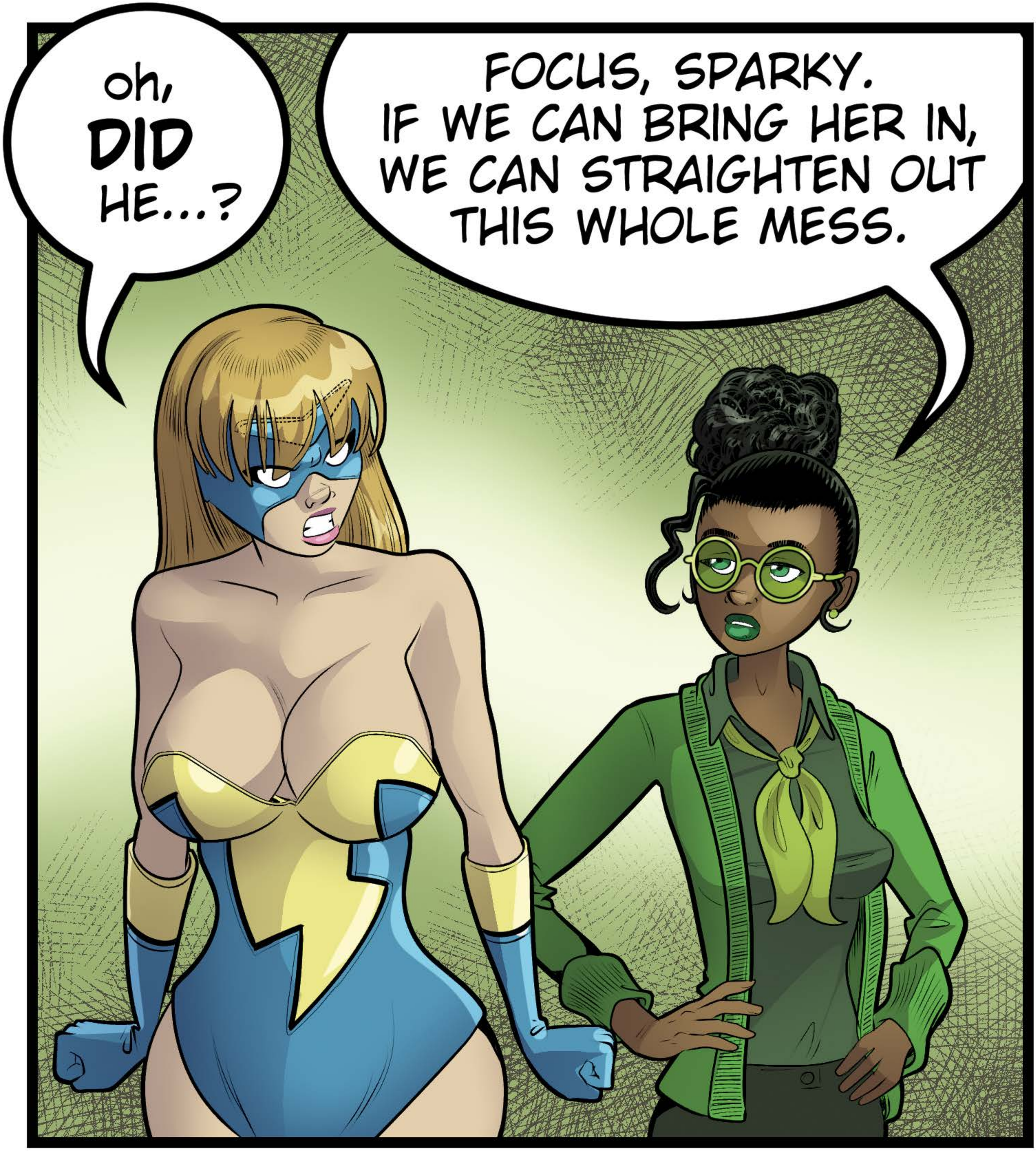

AND, JUDGING FROM THE SPIKE...
...YOU MUSTA GOT REAL LONELY AN HOUR AGO...
BETWEEN THE COVERS IS WHERE Magic

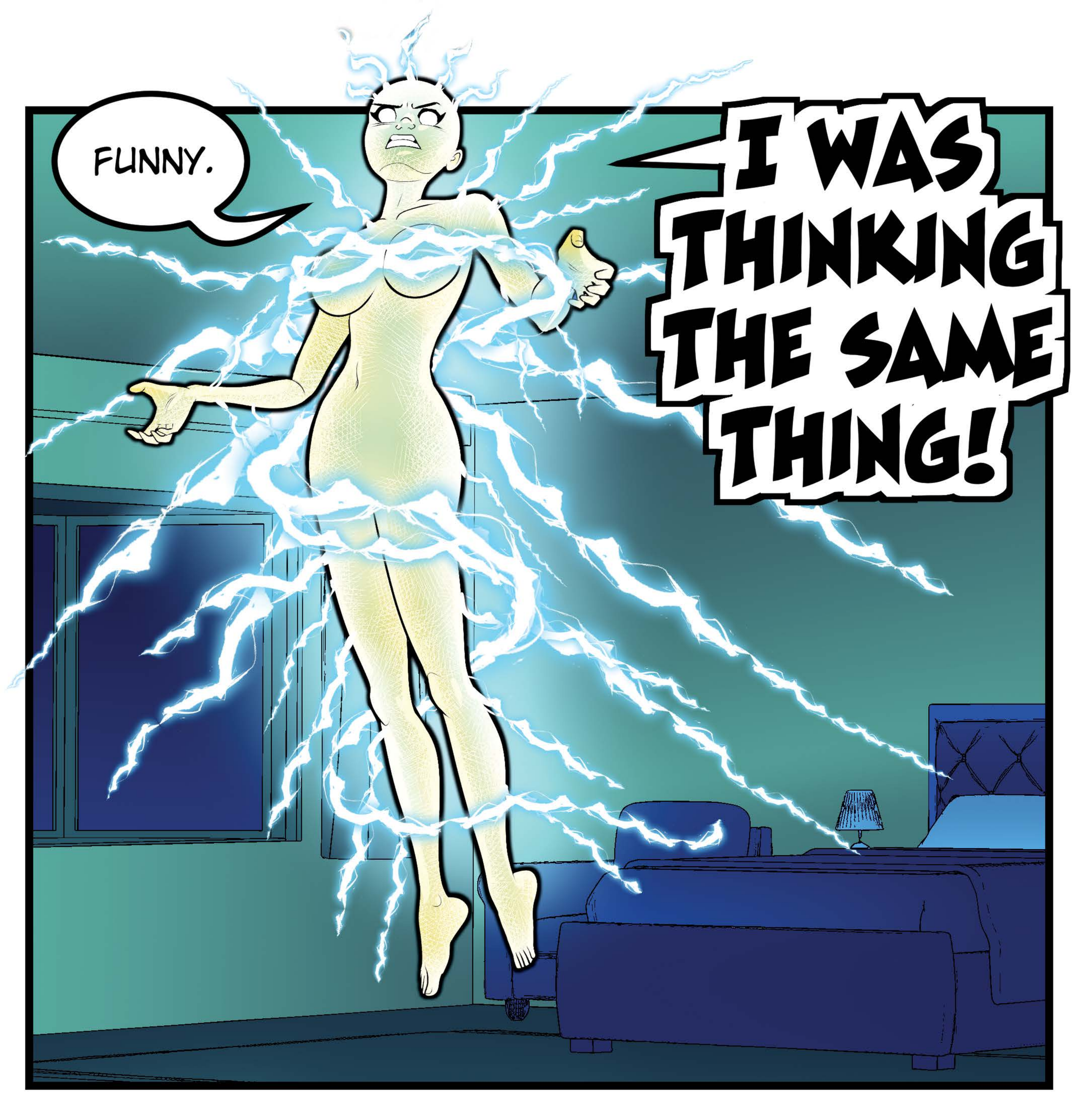
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONELY I'VE BEEN!
BETWEEN THE COVERS IS WHERE THE MAGIC HAPPENS
I'VE BEEN STRANDED IN THIS DIMENSION FOR YEARS!

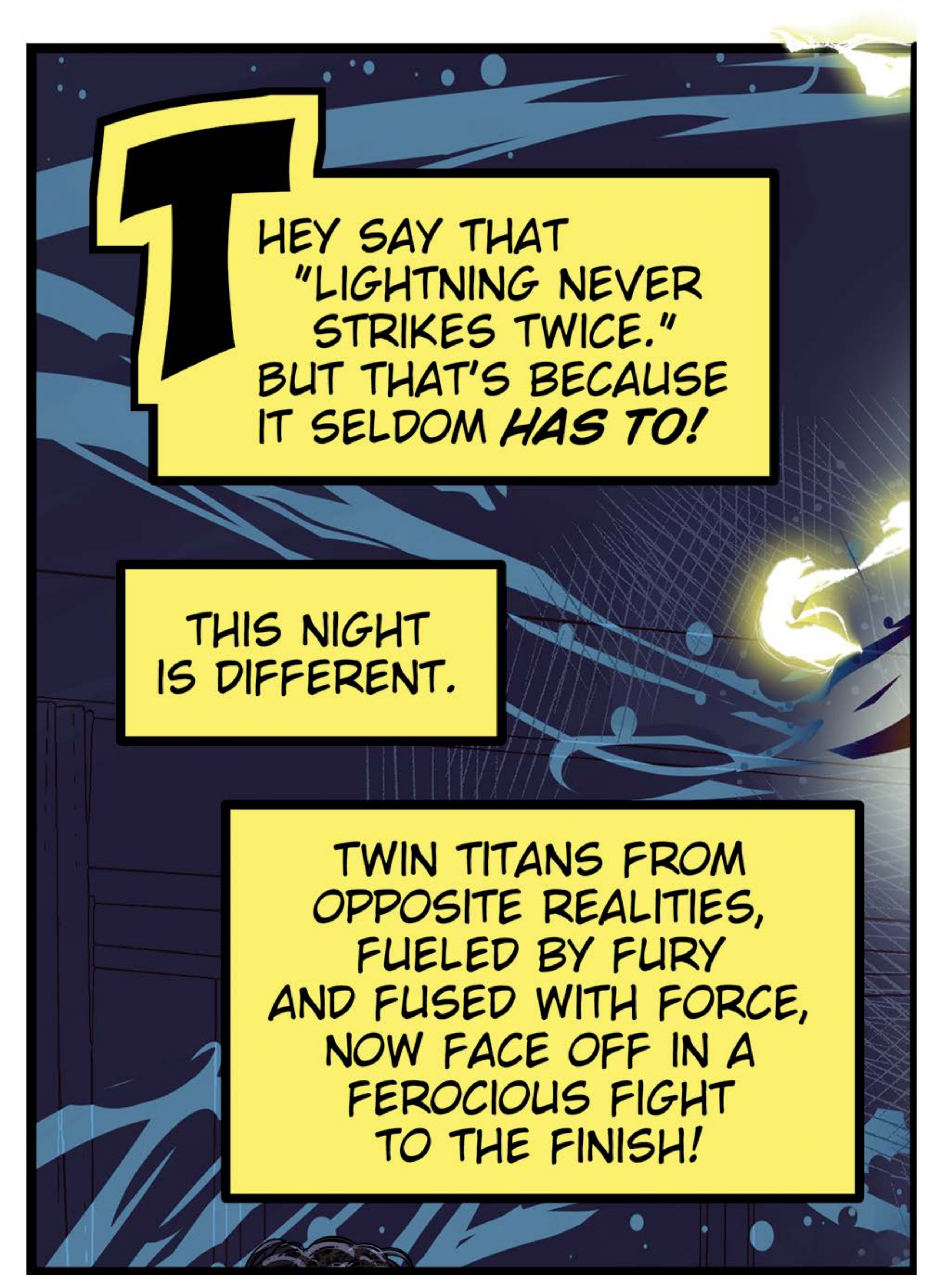

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK MARQUIS TO SEND YOU HOME?!

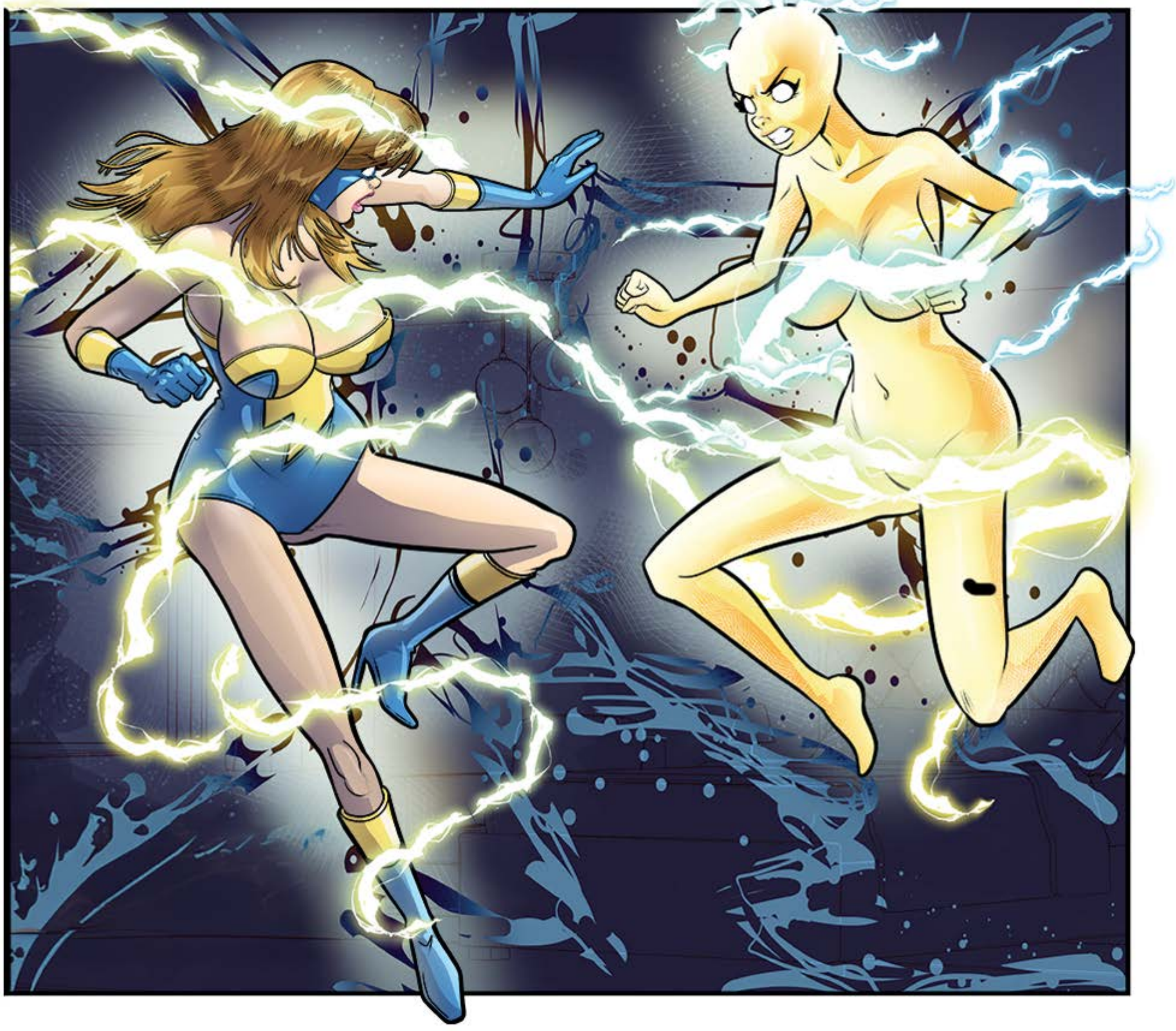

DON'T YOU THINK I **THOUGHT** OF THAT?!
EVERY TIME I TRIED, HIS SHOULDER DEVIL* STARTED ASKING IF MY SHOULDER **ANGEL** COULD COME OUT AND PLAY!
BETWEEN THE COVERS IS WHERE THE Magic HAPPENS
*FROM EVIL INC AFTER DARK #34

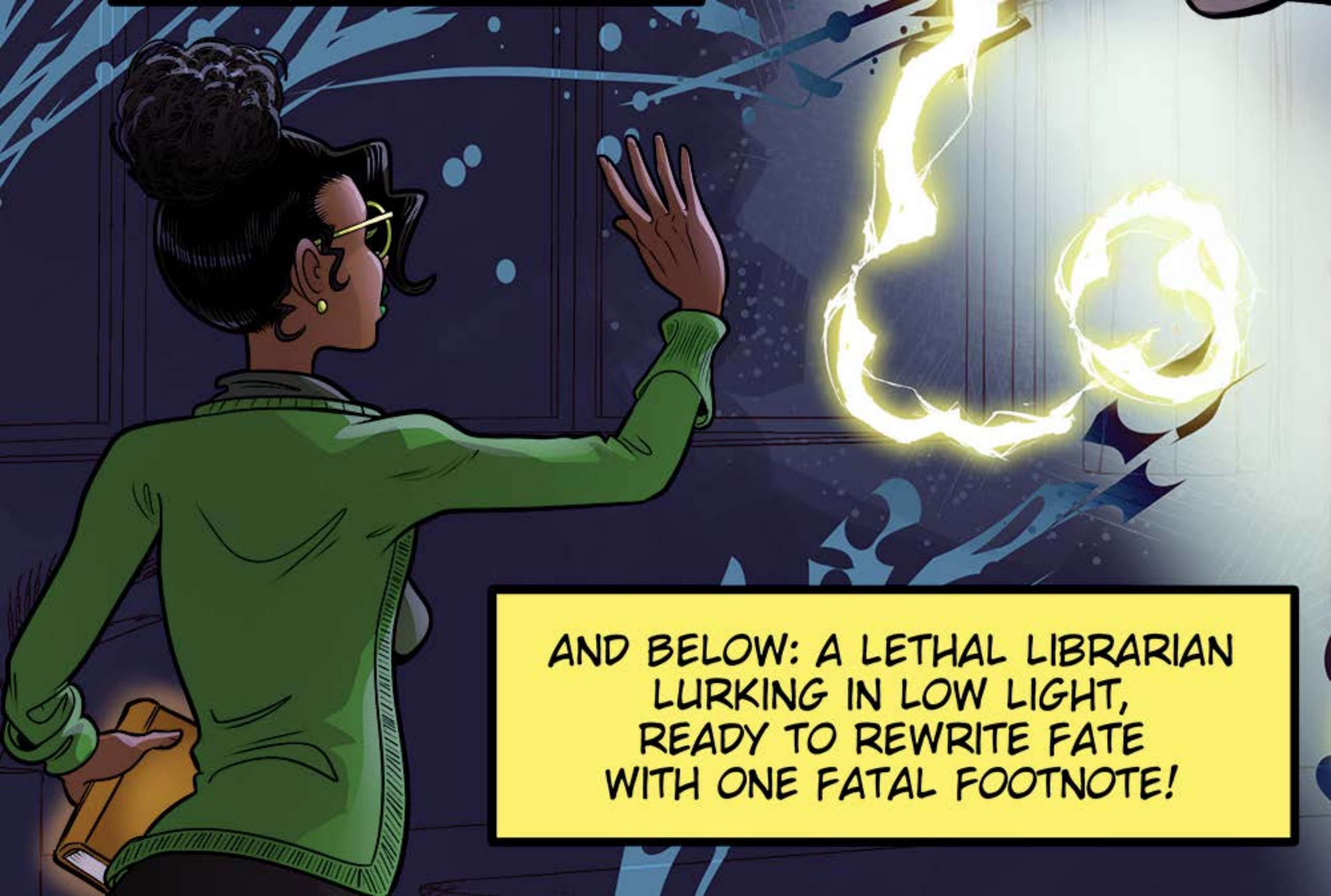

BESIDES...
HE WAS CONVINCED THAT I WAS YOU, AND HE SAID HE LIKED HIS NEW LIFE TOO MUCH TO GO BACK.


oh, DID HE...?
FOCUS, SPARKY. IF WE CAN BRING HER IN, WE CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS WHOLE MESS.

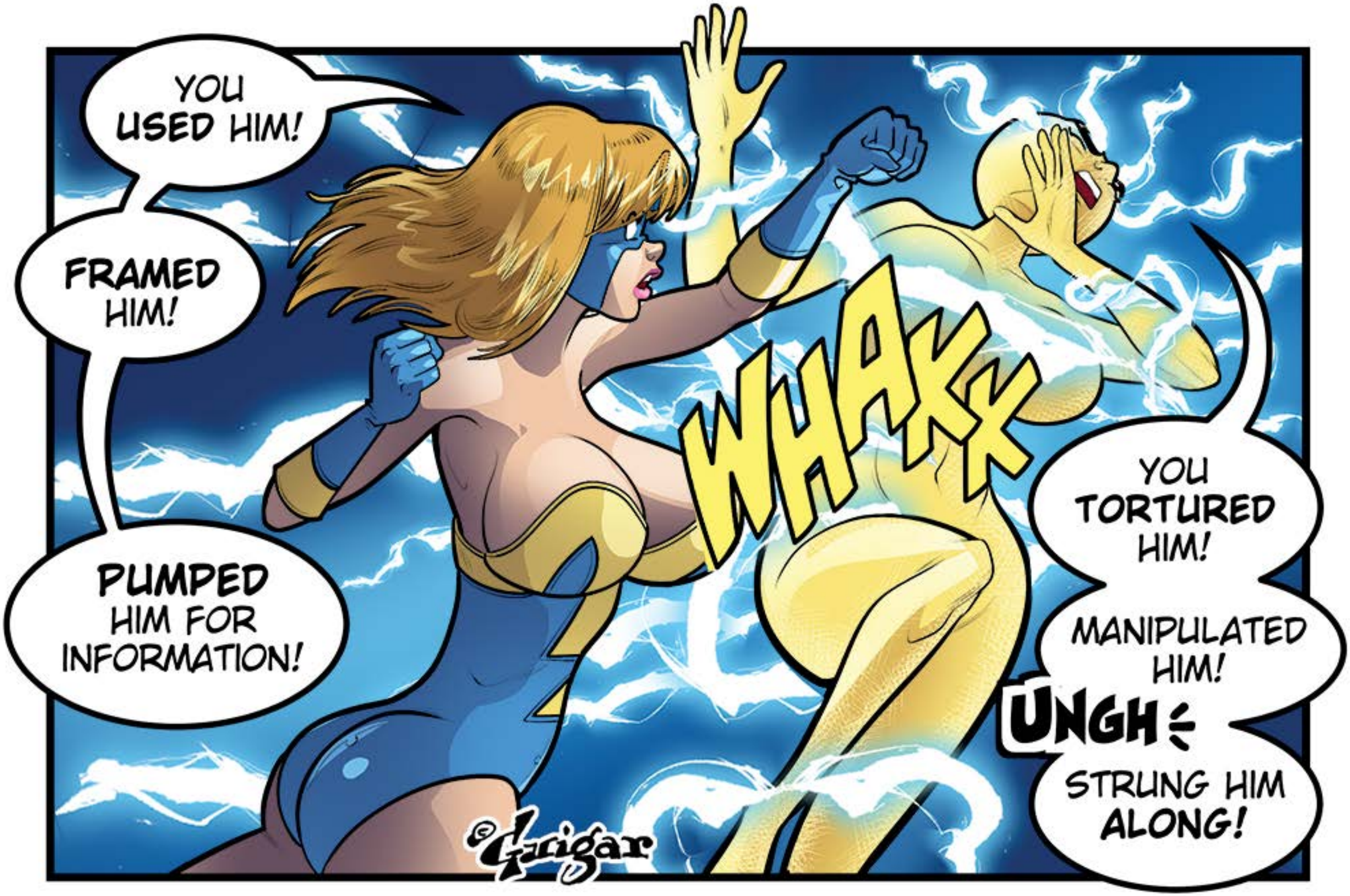

FUNNY.
I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING!


THEY SAY THAT "LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES TWICE." BUT THAT'S BECAUSE IT SELDOM HAS TO!
THIS NIGHT IS DIFFERENT.
TWIN TITANS FROM OPPOSITE REALITIES, FUELED BY FURY AND FUSED WITH FORCE, NOW FACE OFF IN A FEROCIOUS FIGHT TO THE FINISH!




AND BELOW: A LETHAL LIBRARIAN LURKING IN LOW LIGHT, READY TO REWRITE FATE WITH ONE FATAL FOOTNOTE!

YOU USED HIM!
FRAMED HIM!
PUMPED HIM FOR INFORMATION!
WHAKK
YOU TORTURED HIM!
MANIPULATED HIM!
UNGH!
STRUNG HIM ALONG!
KRAKK
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME! TO MY ANGUS!
I SAW HOW MUCH YOU MISSED HIM BACK AT THE SAFEHOUSE.
FTAM
YOU DON'T GET TO JUDGE ME!
I'M NOT JUDGING — I'M SENTENCING.
KRTAK
IN THAT CASE, I'M APPEALING!
Heh-heh. Just ask your boyfriend.
SHHH!
HUSH!
THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN'S OTHER SUPER-POWER: SHE CAN SILENCE THE VERY THOUGHTS IN ONE'S MIND, CAUSING A DISTRACTING AND EMOTIONALLY DESTABILIZING EFFECT.
IT DOESN'T LAST LONG.
...BUT IT'S LONG ENOUGH.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BETTER VERSION OF ME...
AND I THOUGHT ANGUS DESERVED THAT.
I WAS PARTLY RIGHT.
HE DOES.
BUT IT'S NOT YOU.


YOU USED HIM!
FRAMED HIM!
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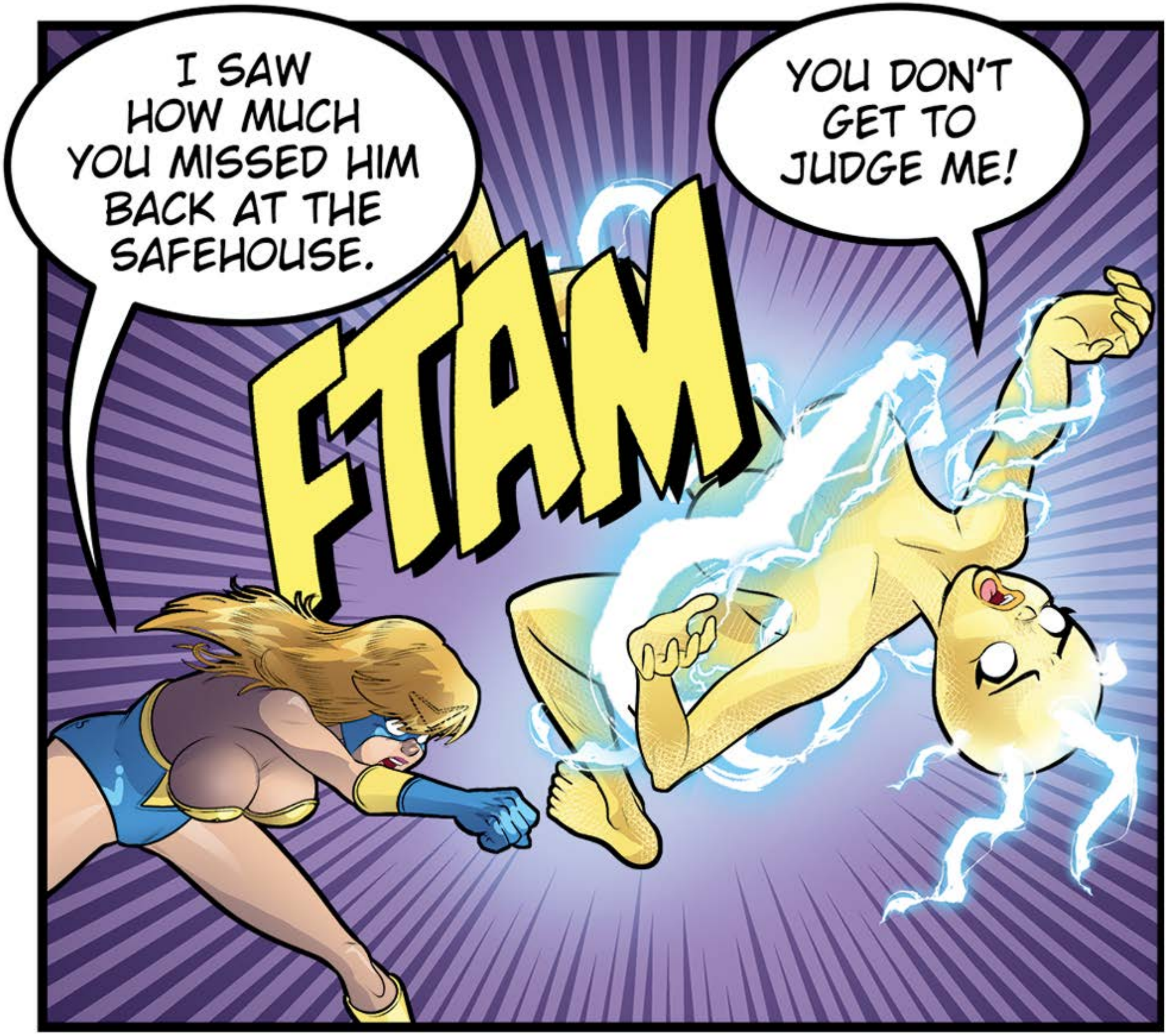
MANIPULATED HIM!
UNGH!
STRUNG HIM ALONG!
©Garigar

KRAKK
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME! TO MY ANGUS!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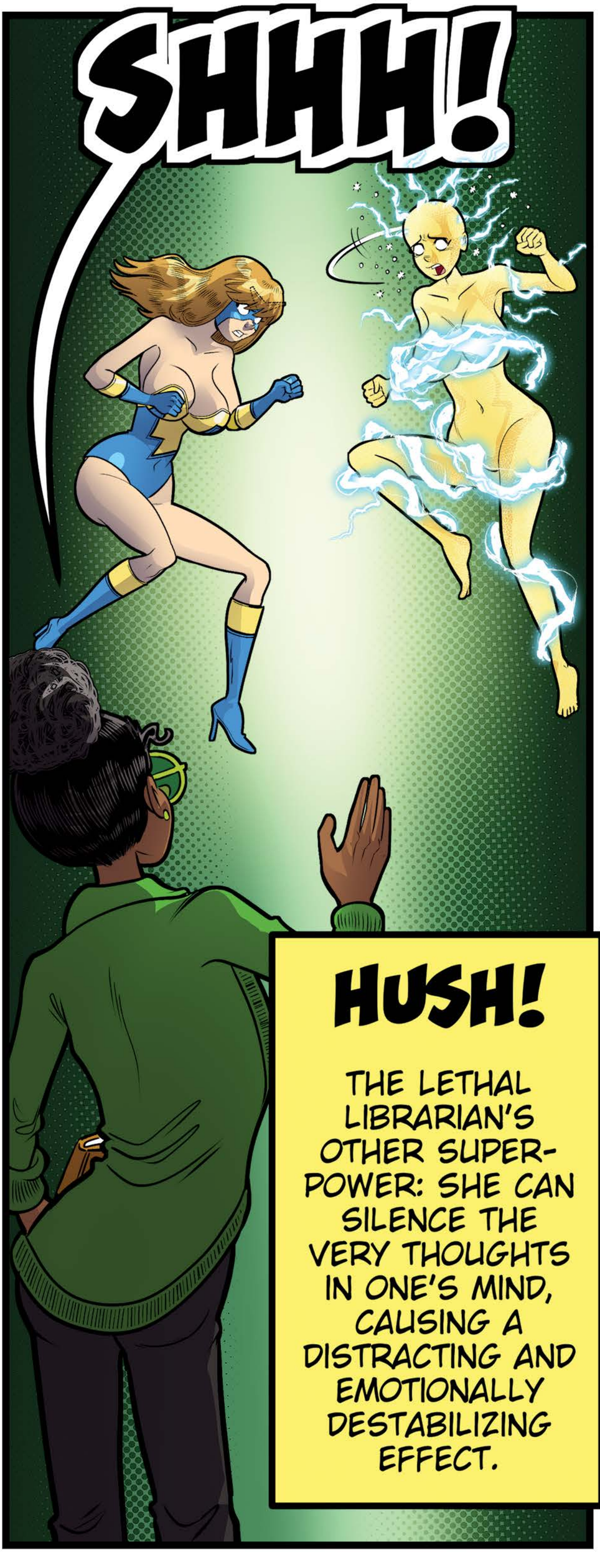
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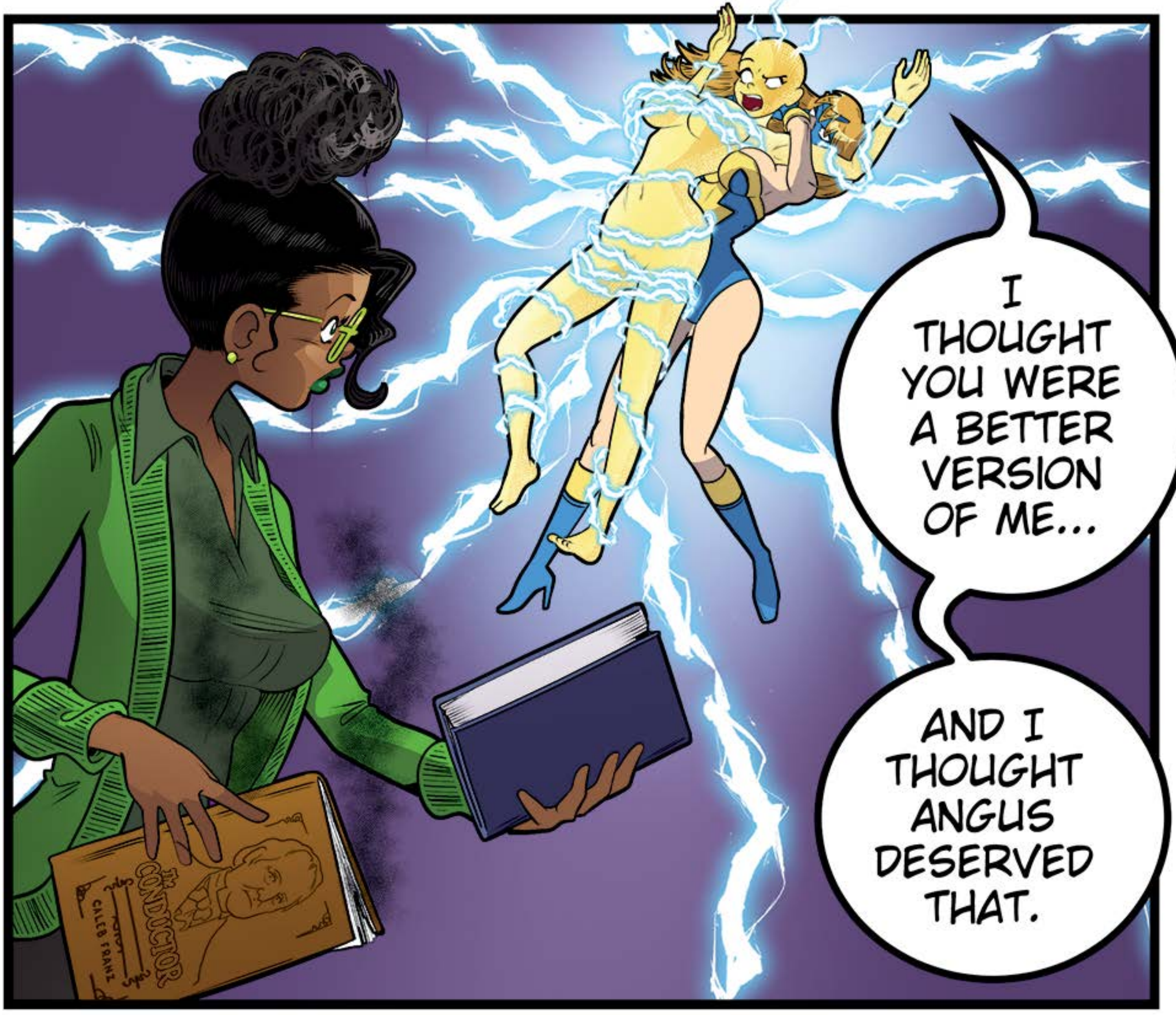
IT DOESN'T LAST LONG.
DUCTOR
CALEB FRANZ
...BUT IT'S LONG ENOUGH.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THE CONDUCTOR
CALEB FRANZ

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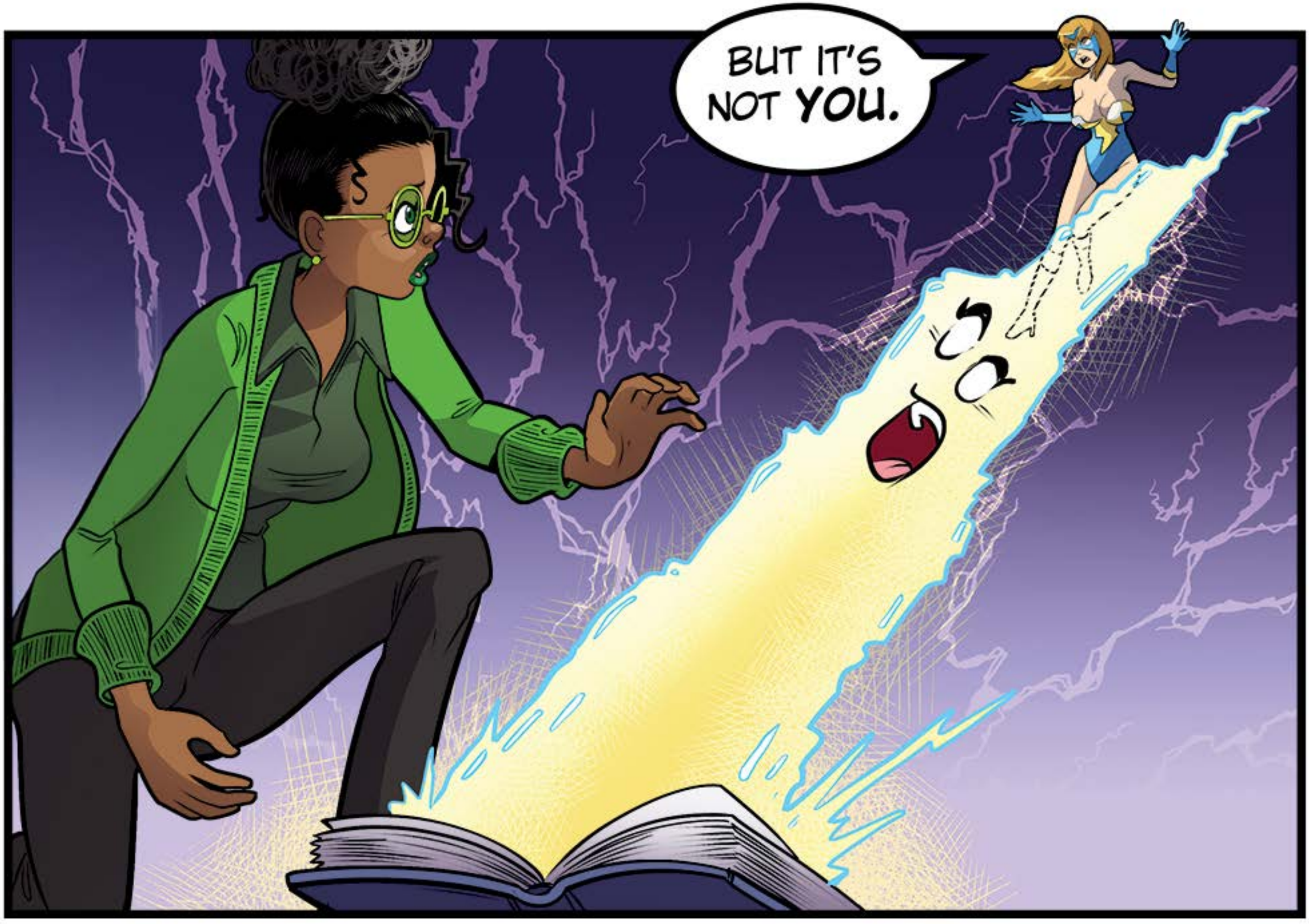
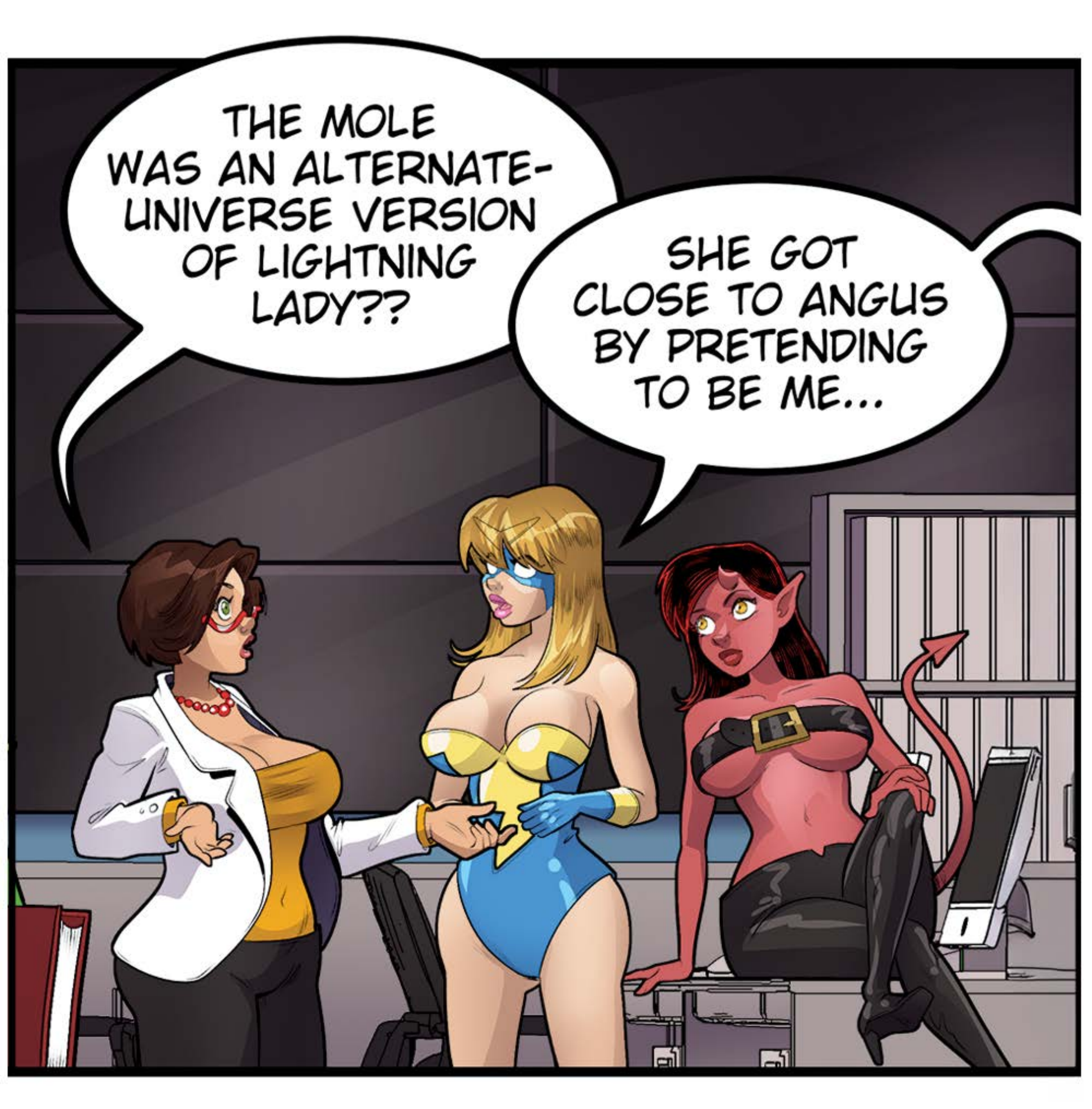
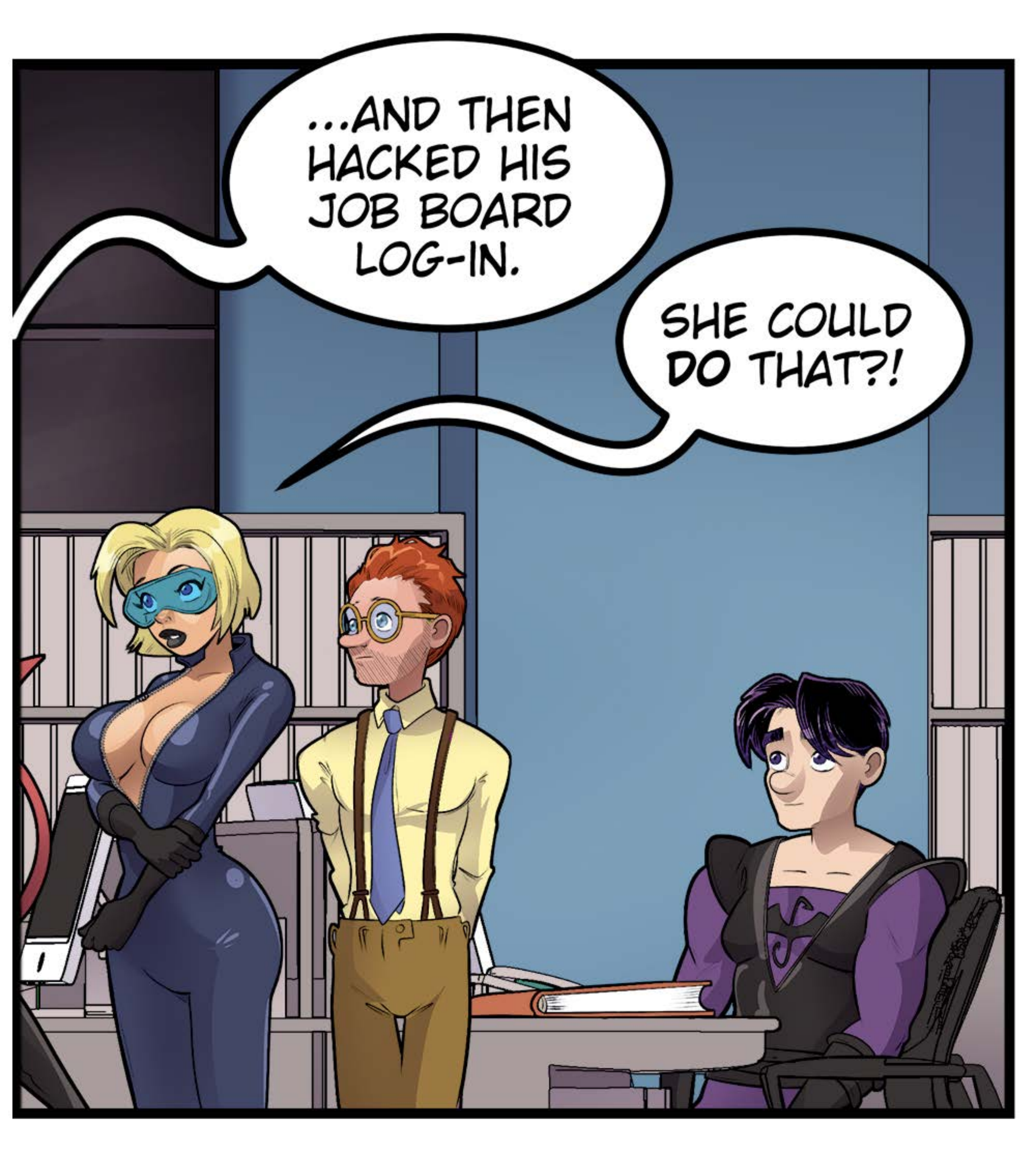
HE DOES.

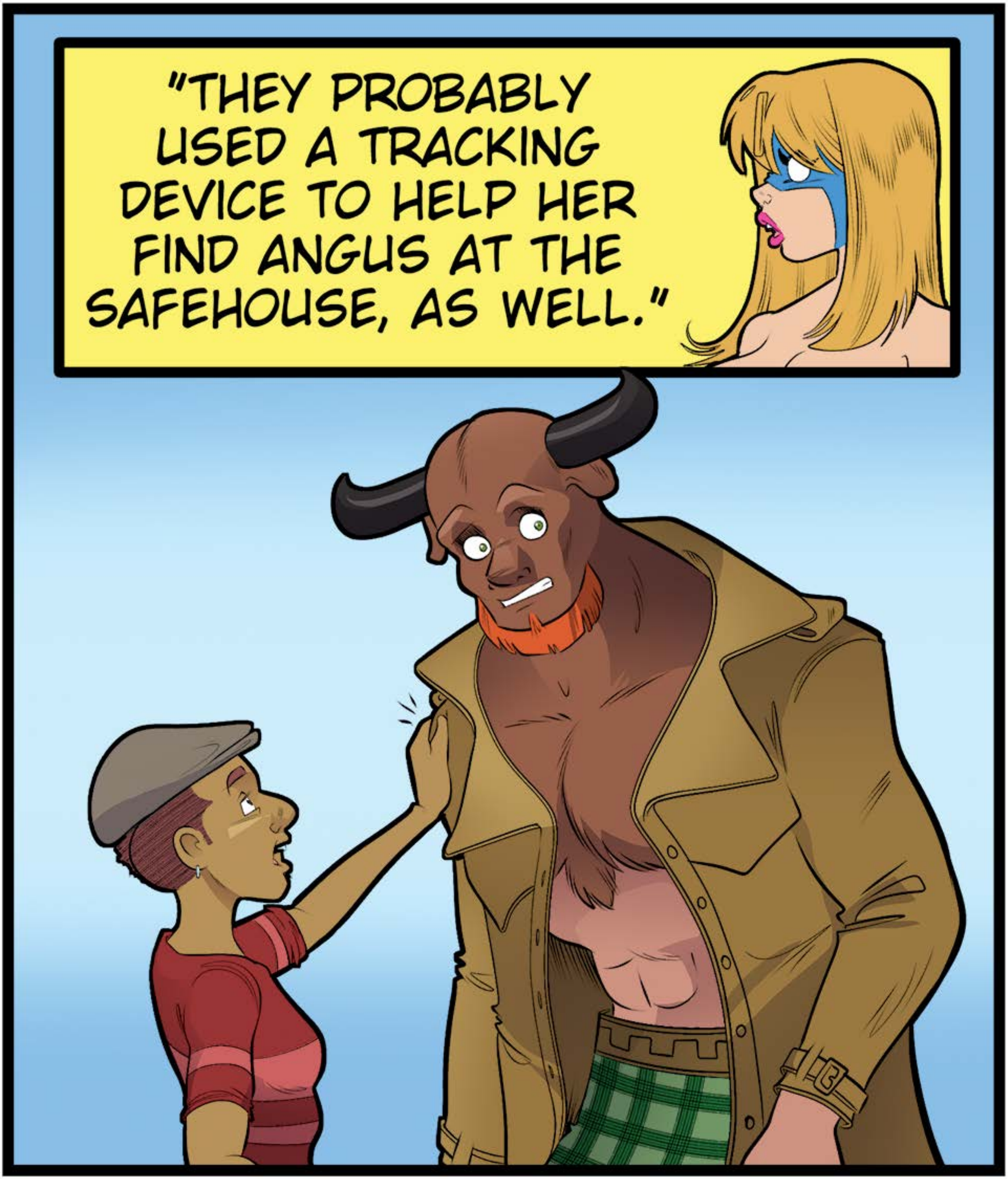

BUT IT'S NOT YOU.

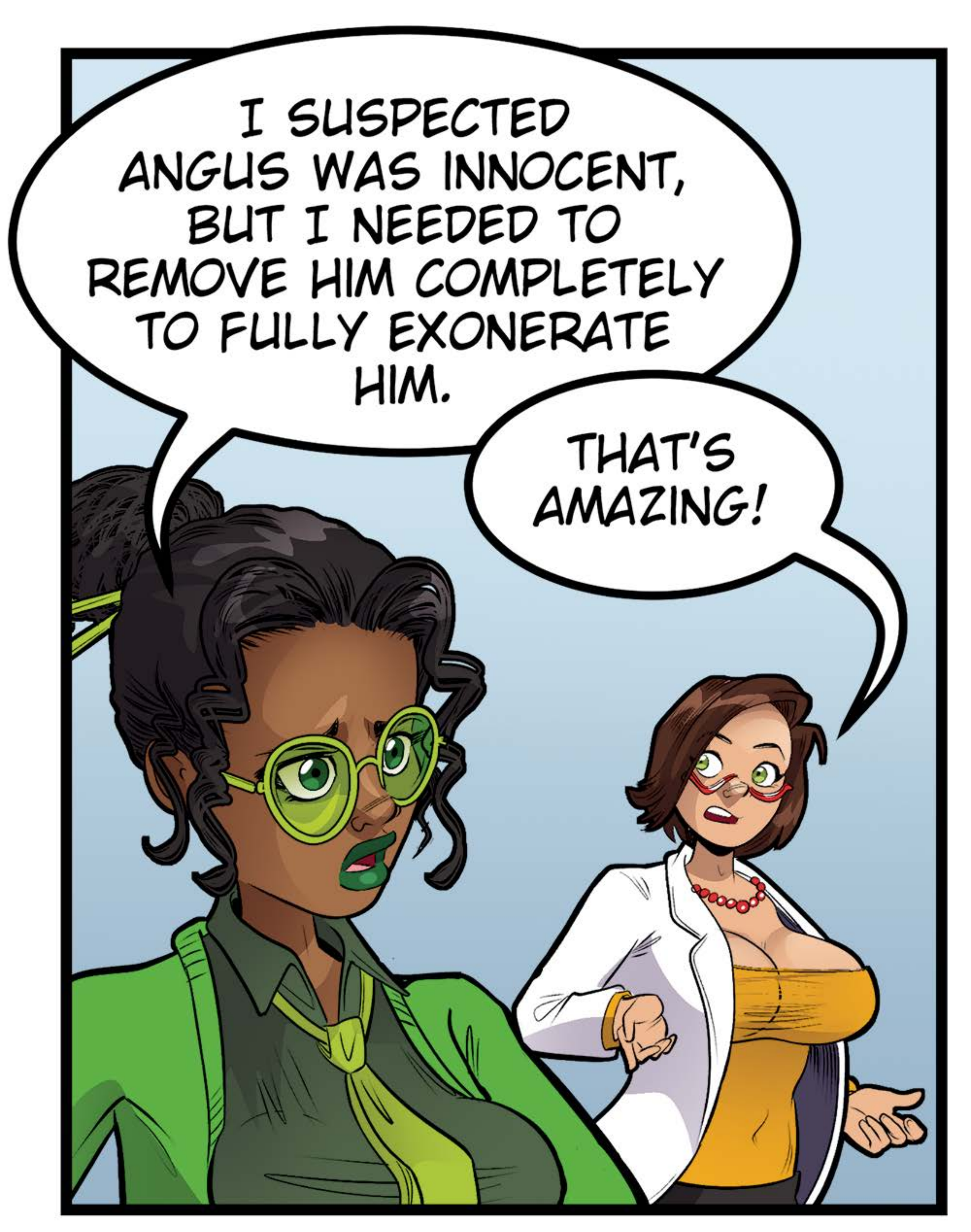
LIGHTNING LADY AND THE LETHAL LIBRARIAN RETURN TO A HERO'S WELCOME...
Well... AN ANTI-HERO'S WELCOME...
CATCHING LIGHTNING IN A BOTTLE

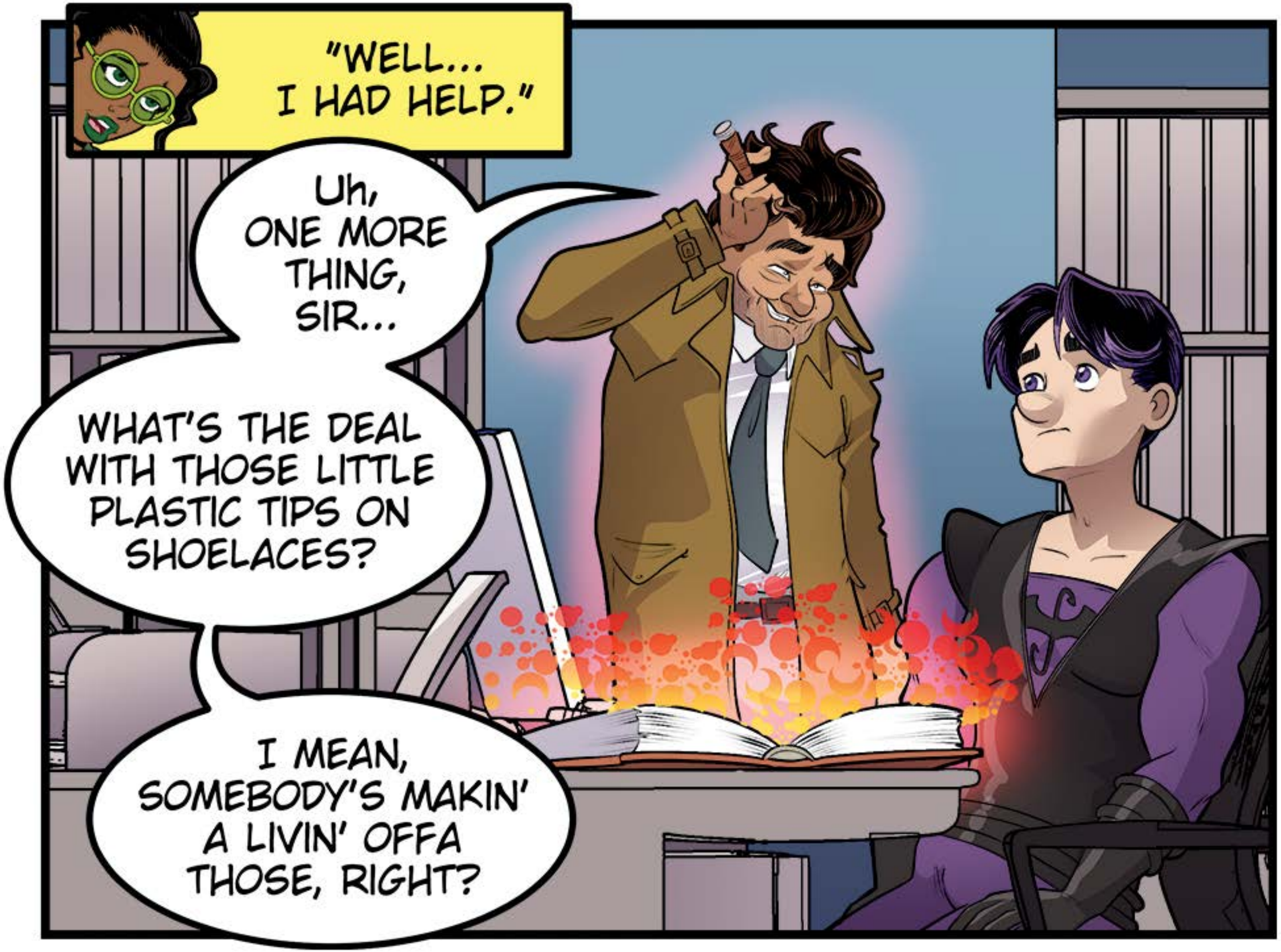

THE MOLE WAS AN ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE VERSION OF LIGHTNING LADY??
SHE GOT CLOSE TO ANGUS BY PRETENDING TO BE ME...

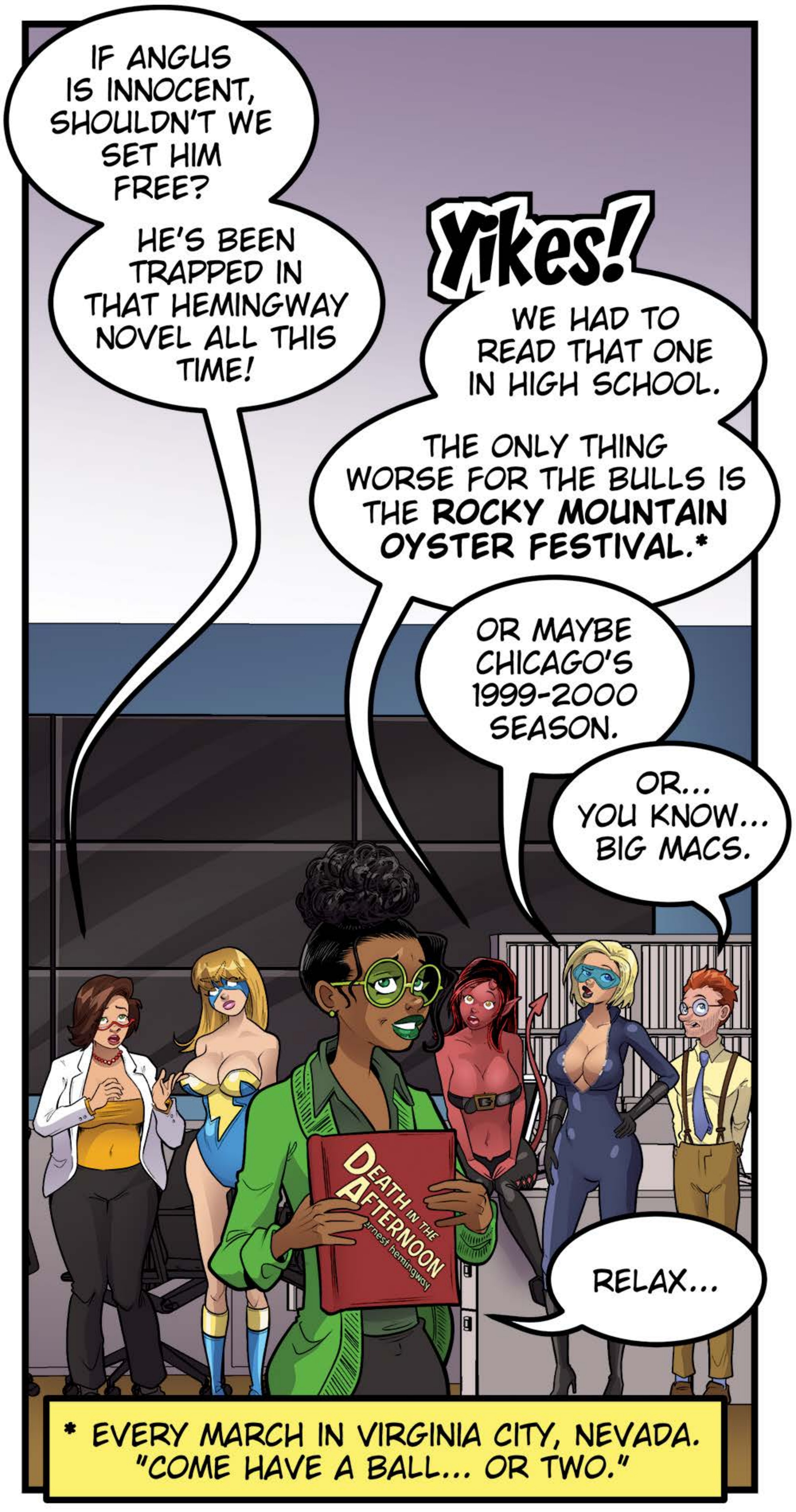

...AND THEN HACKED HIS JOB BOARD LOG-IN.
SHE COULD DO THAT?!

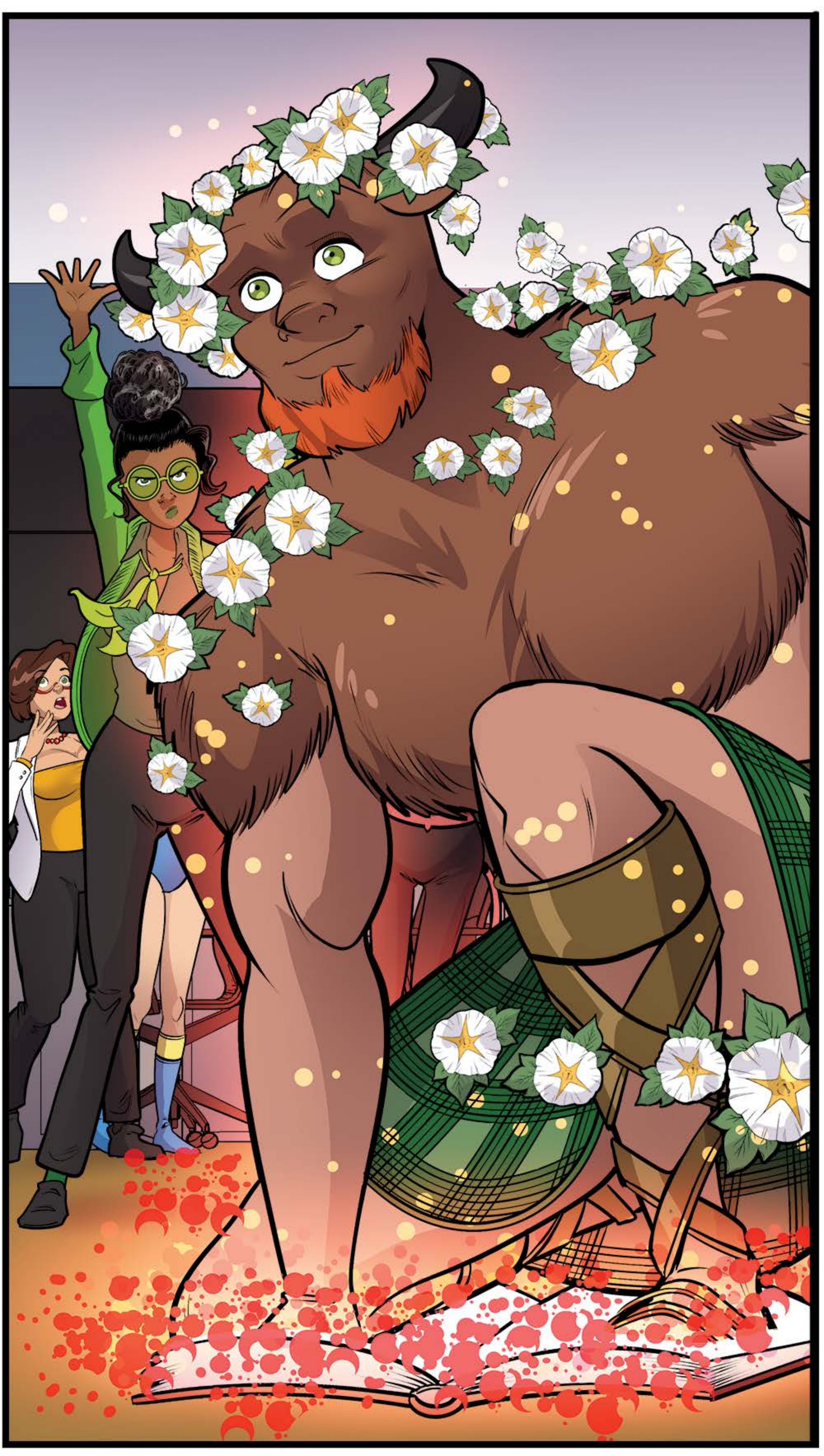
JUSTICE LTD WAS BEHIND THIS. THEY MUST HAVE GIVEN HER THE TECH.


"THEY PROBABLY USED A TRACKING DEVICE TO HELP HER FIND ANGUS AT THE SAFEHOUSE, AS WELL."


I SUSPECTED ANGUS WAS INNOCENT, BUT I NEEDED TO REMOVE HIM COMPLETELY TO FULLY EXONERATE HIM.
THAT'S AMAZING!


"WELL... I HAD HELP."
Uh, ONE MORE THING, SIR...
WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THOSE LITTLE PLASTIC TIPS ON SHOELACES?
I MEAN, SOMEBODY'S MAKIN' A LIVIN' OFFA THOSE, RIGHT?


IF ANGUS IS INNOCENT, SHOULDN'T WE SET HIM FREE?
HE'S BEEN TRAPPED IN THAT HEMINGWAY NOVEL ALL THIS TIME!
Yikes!
WE HAD TO READ THAT ONE IN HIGH SCHOOL.
THE ONLY THING WORSE FOR THE BULLS IS THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN OYSTER FESTIVAL.*
OR MAYBE CHICAGO'S 1999-2000 SEASON.
OR... YOU KNOW... BIG MACS.
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON
ernest hemingway
RELAX...
* EVERY MARCH IN VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA. "COME HAVE A BALL... OR TWO."



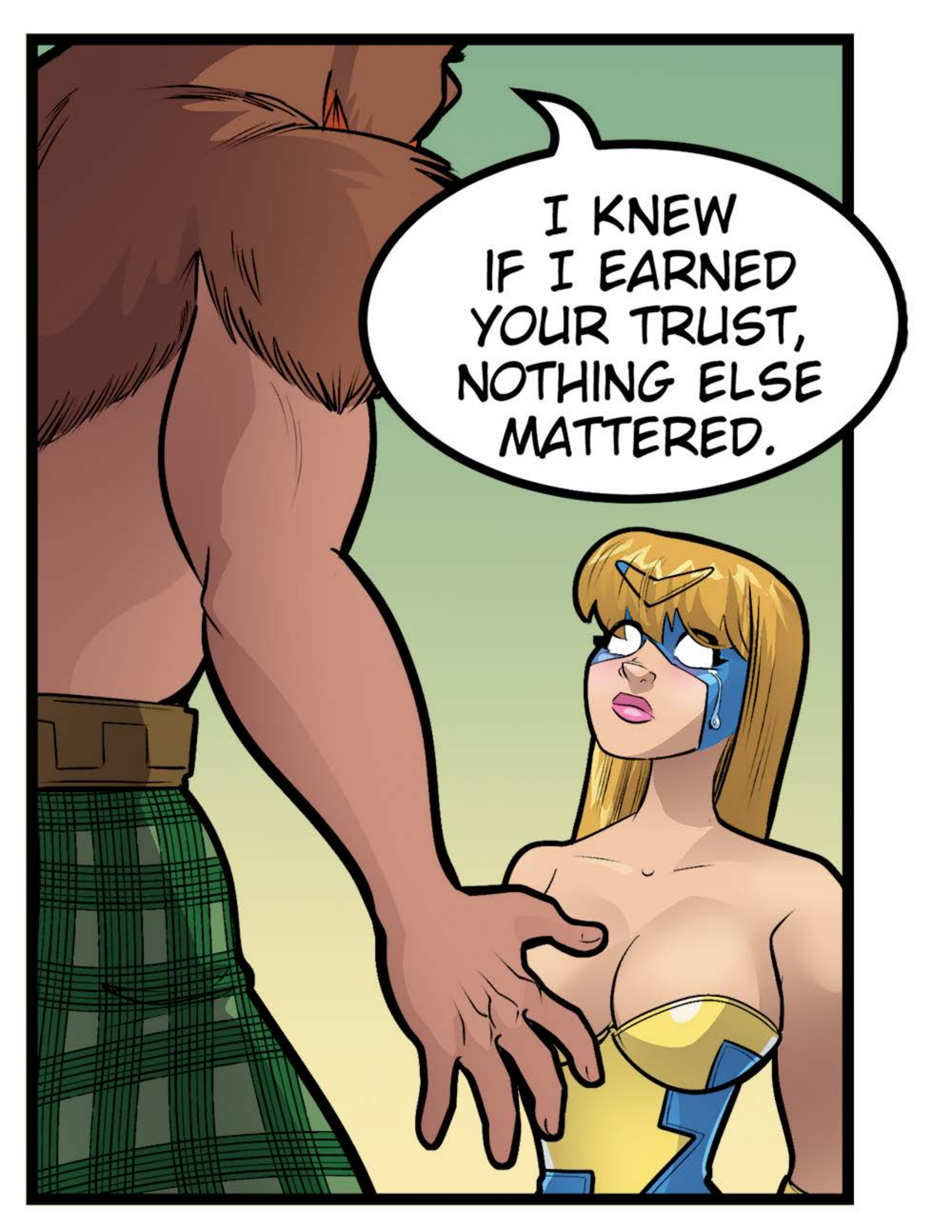
FERDINAND
THE BULL

FERDINAND
THE
BULL

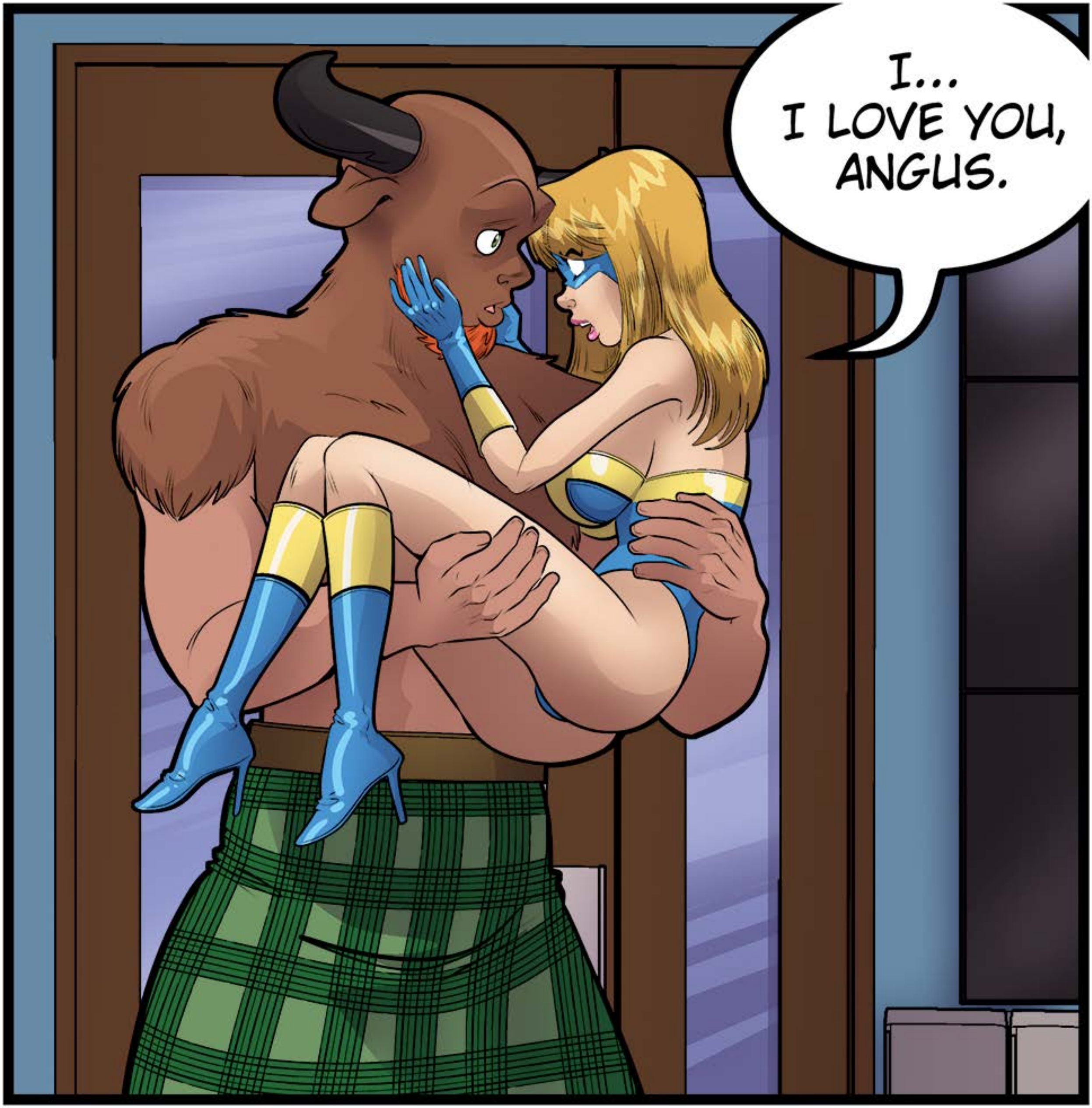
SORRY IF I SCARED YOU.
I HID A COPY OF "FERDINAND THE BULL" INSIDE THE NOVEL, BUT YOU STILL HAD A FEW PAGES OF HEMINGWAY TO LIVE THROUGH.
THE

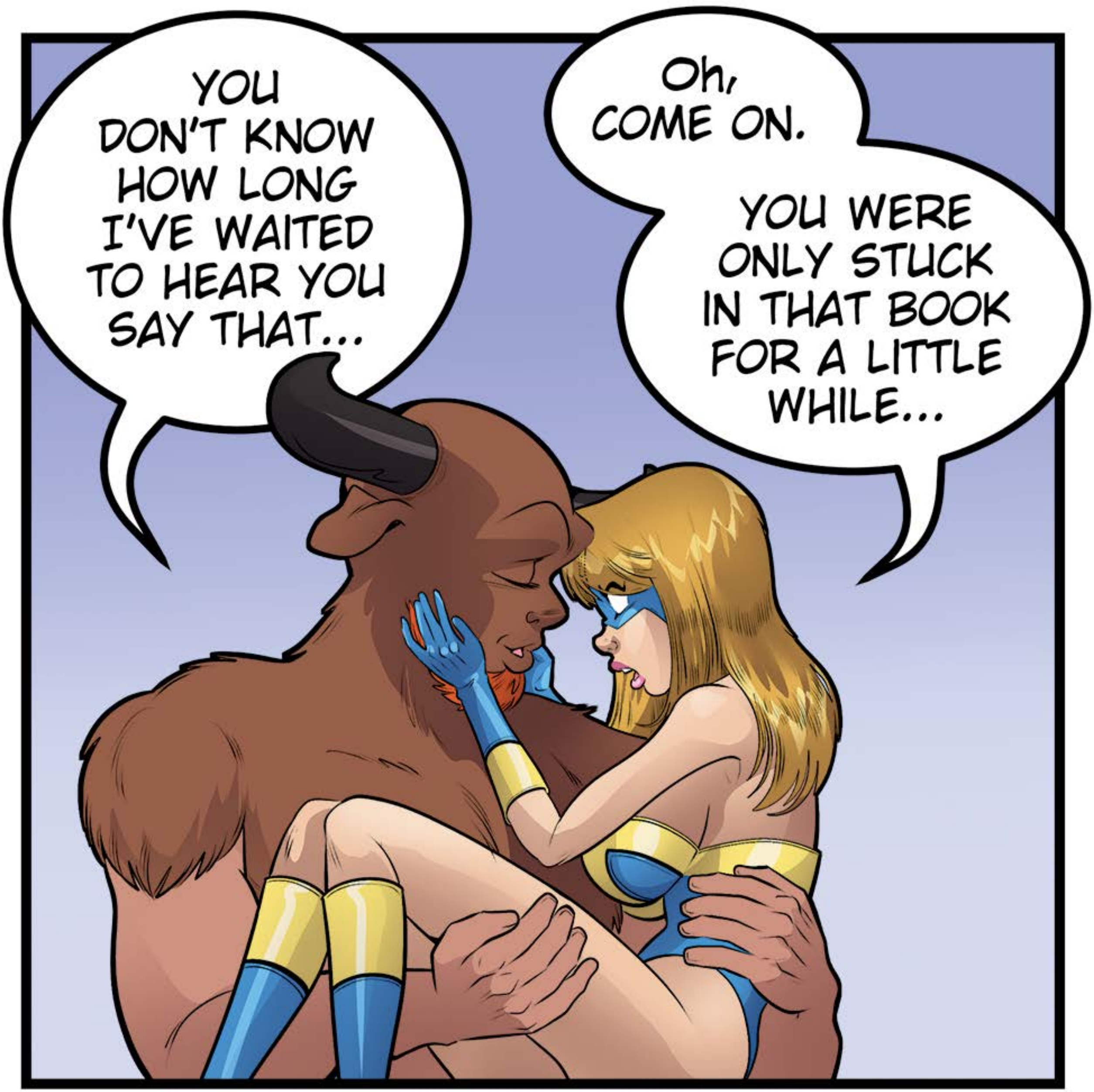
IT DIDN'T HURT THAT THE BOOK I LANDED IN WAS ALL ABOUT BEING TRUE TO YOURSELF AND AVOIDING PROVOCATION.

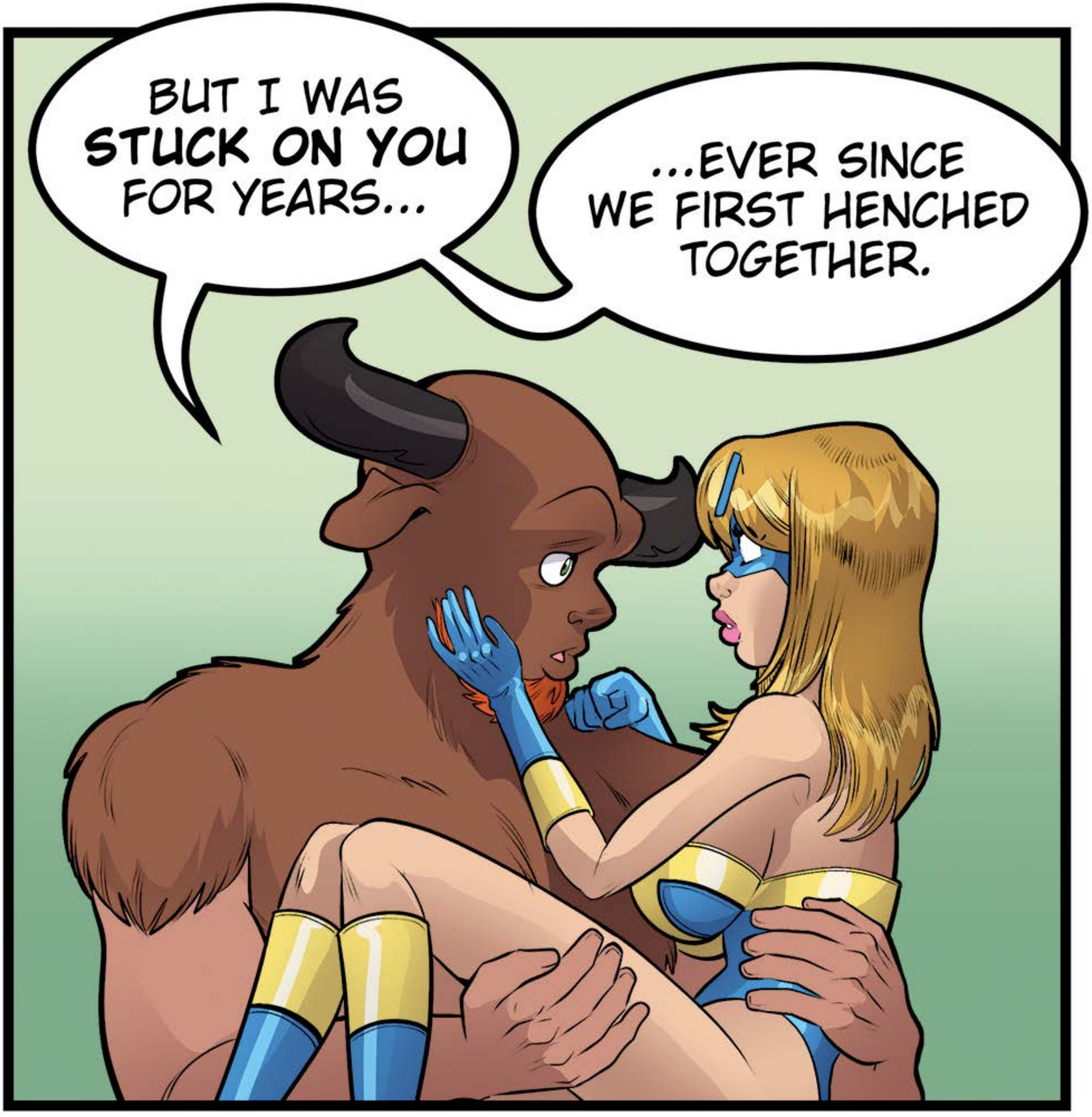
"BESIDES, I KNEW I WAS GONNA BE ALL RIGHT."
ANGUS IS THE MOST HONEST, LOYAL, TRUSTWORTHY MAN I KNOW!

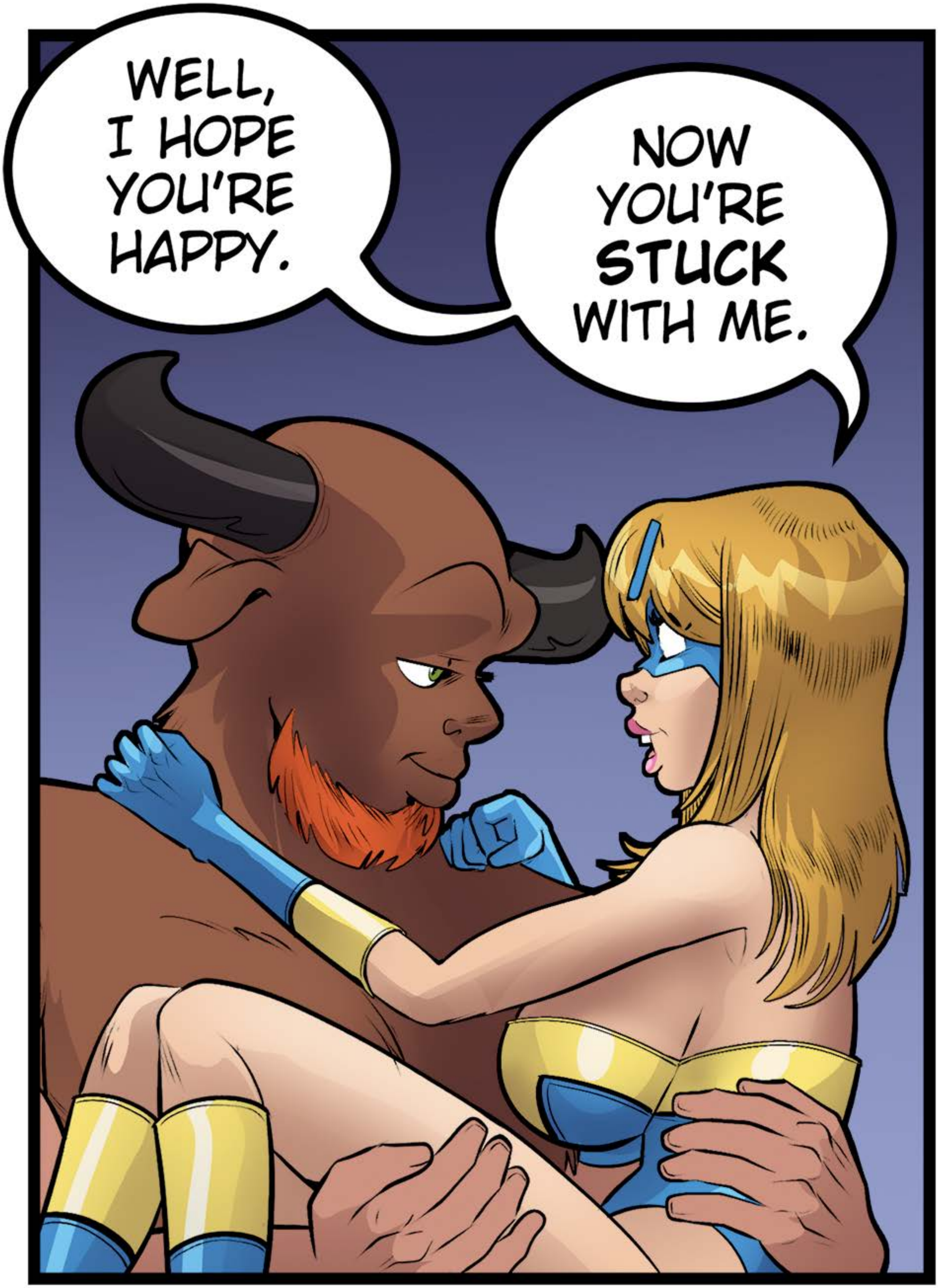

I KNEW IF I EARNED YOUR TRUST, NOTHING ELSE MATTERED.

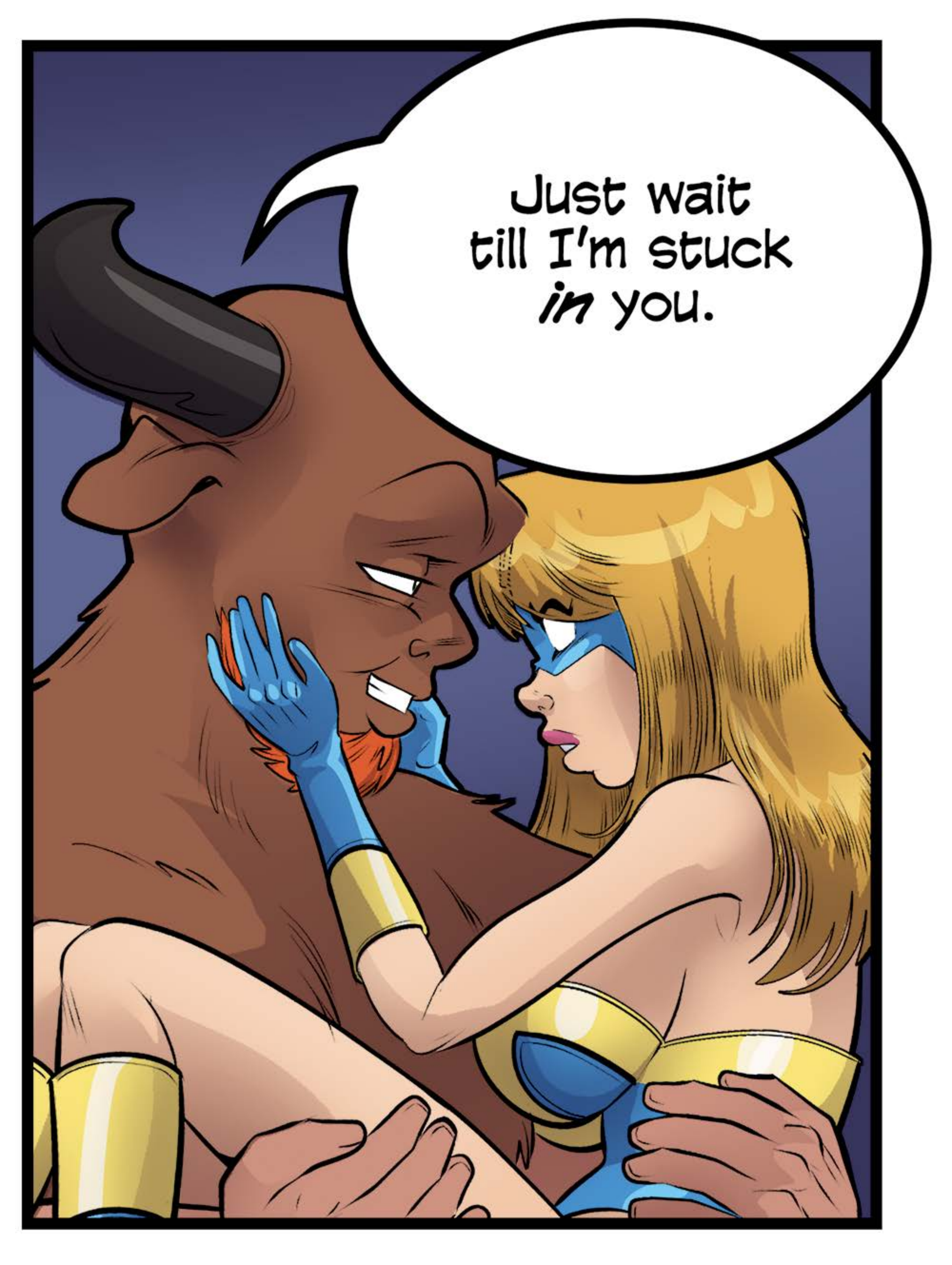
I LOVE A HAPPY ENDING...


I...
I LOVE YOU, ANGUS.


YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT...
Oh, COME ON.
YOU WERE ONLY STUCK IN THAT BOOK FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

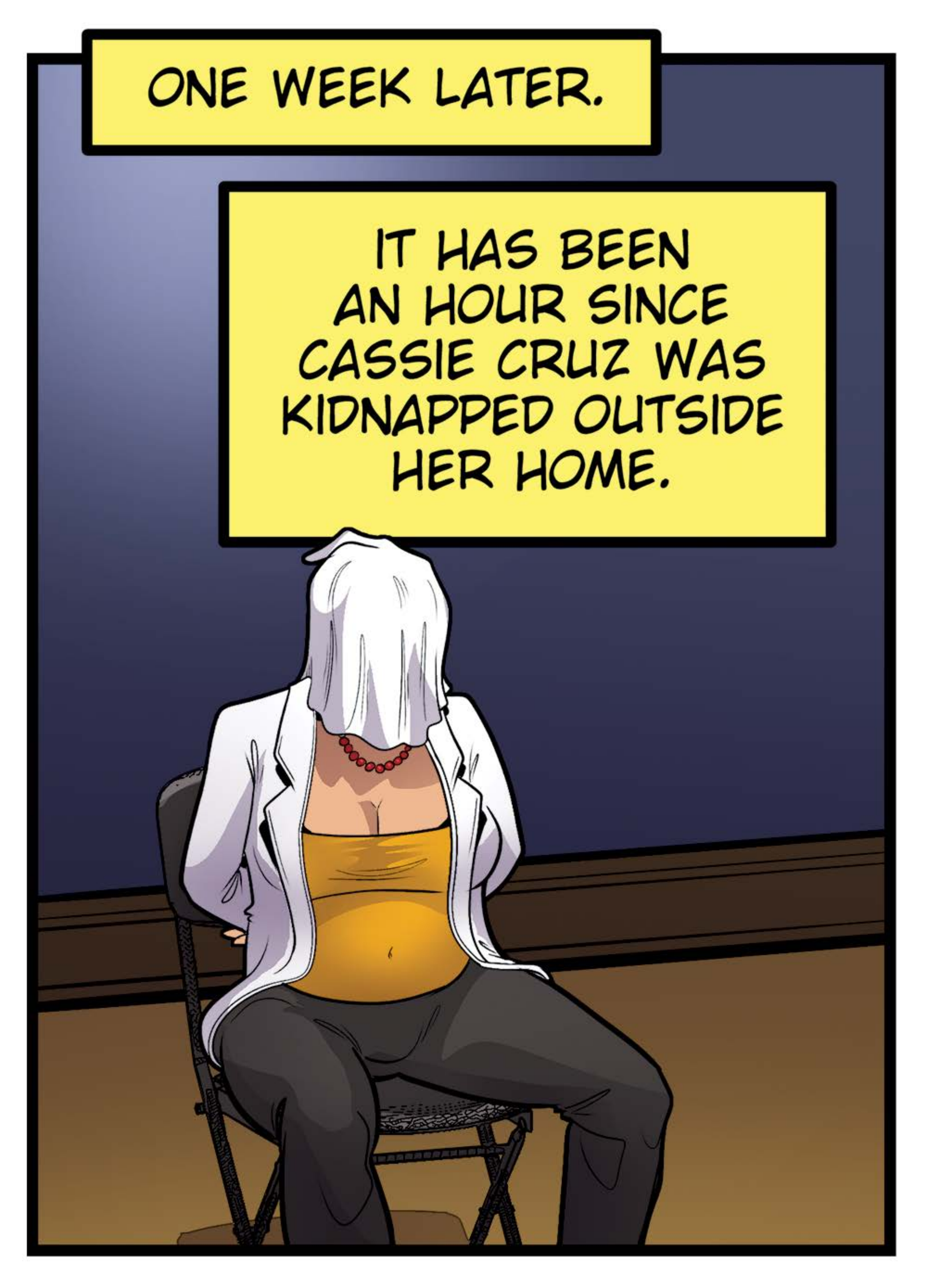

BUT I WAS STUCK ON YOU FOR YEARS...
...EVER SINCE WE FIRST HENCHED TOGETHER.

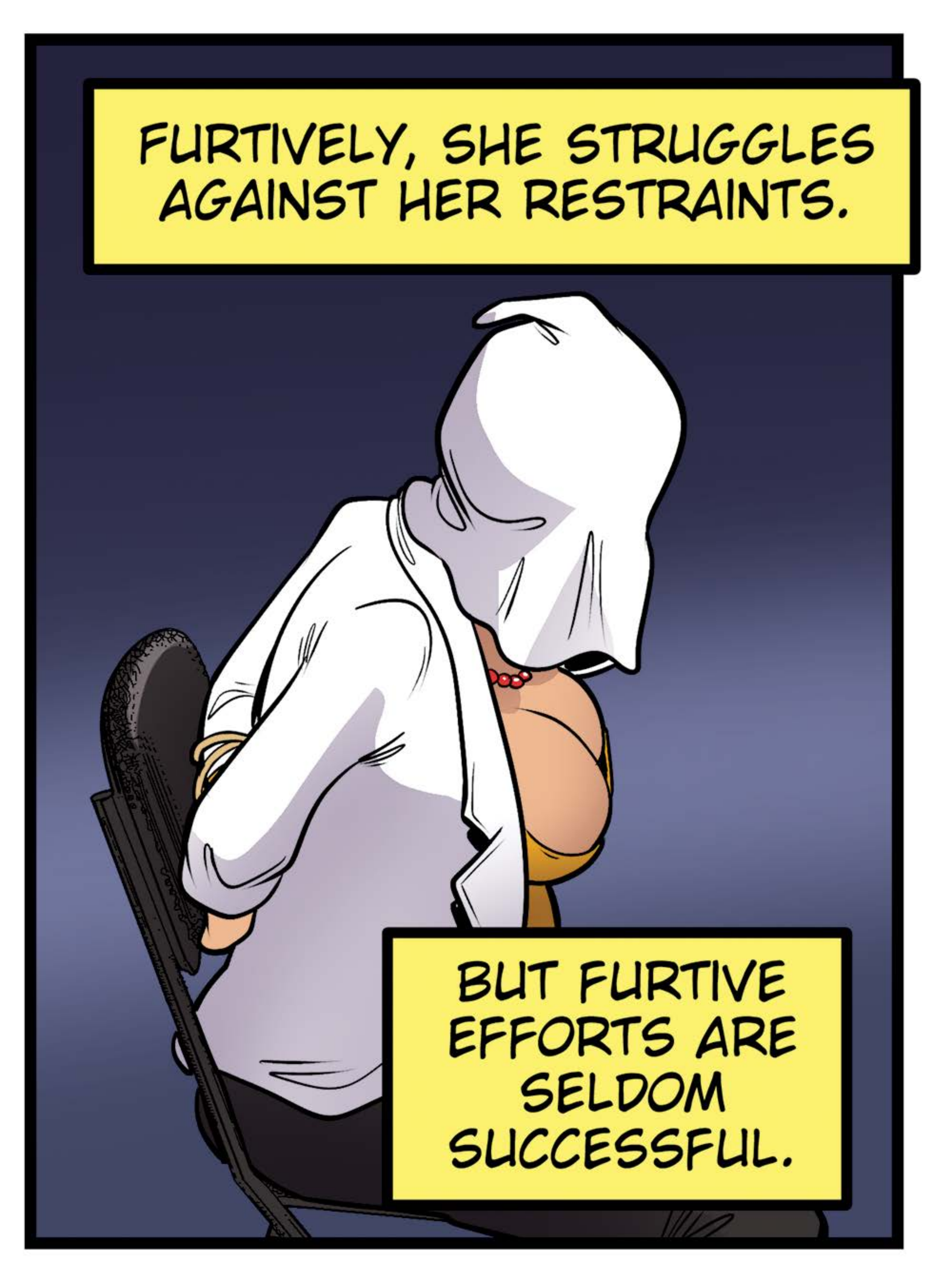

WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.
NOW YOU'RE STUCK WITH ME.


Just wait till I'm stuck *in* you.

EXIT
Um...

SPEAKING OF BEING STUCK...


ONE WEEK LATER.
IT HAS BEEN AN HOUR SINCE CASSIE CRUZ WAS KIDNAPPED OUTSIDE HER HOME.

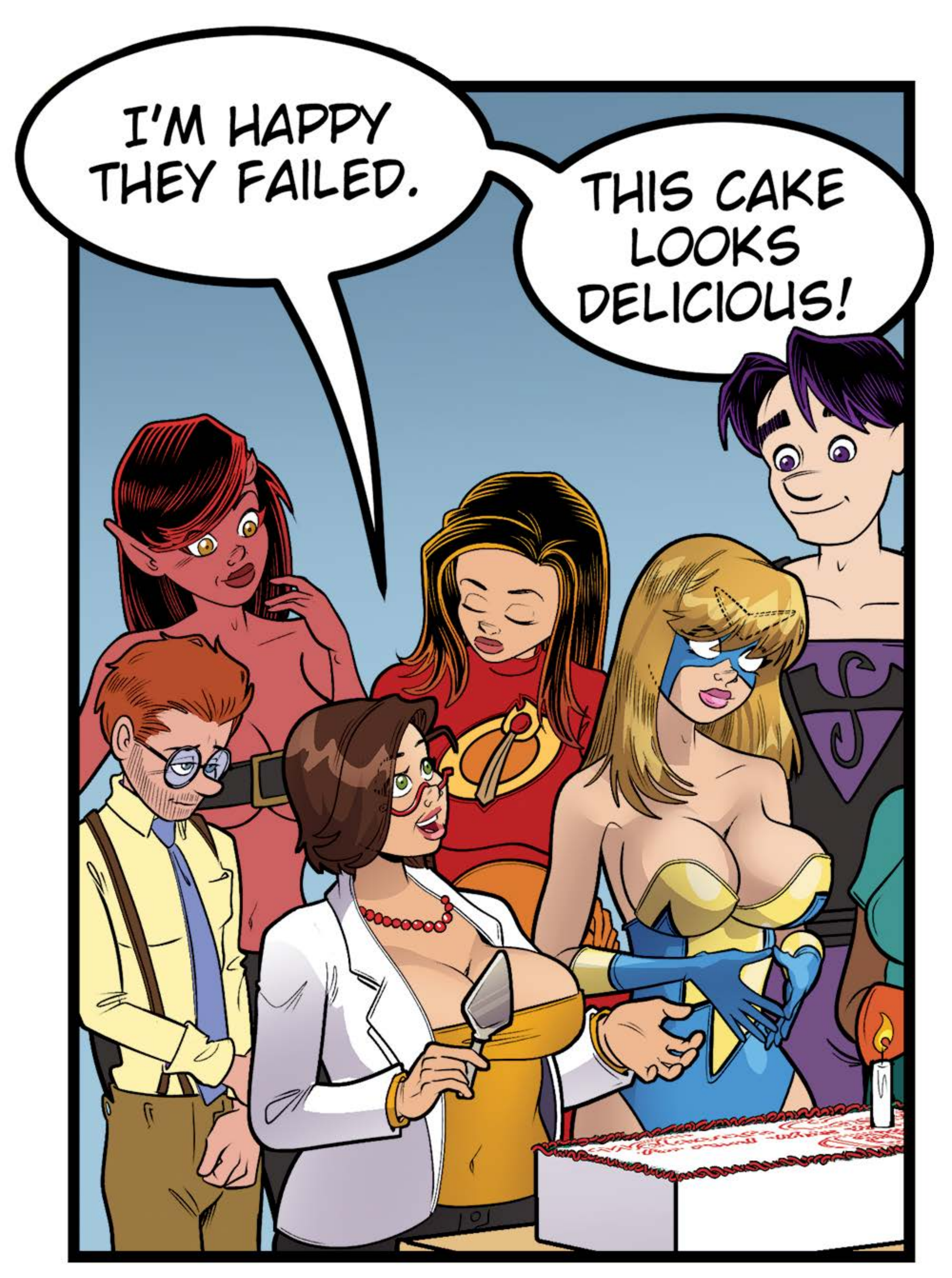

FURTIVELY, SHE STRUGGLES AGAINST HER RESTRAINTS.
BUT FURTIVE EFFORTS ARE SELDOM SUCCESSFUL.

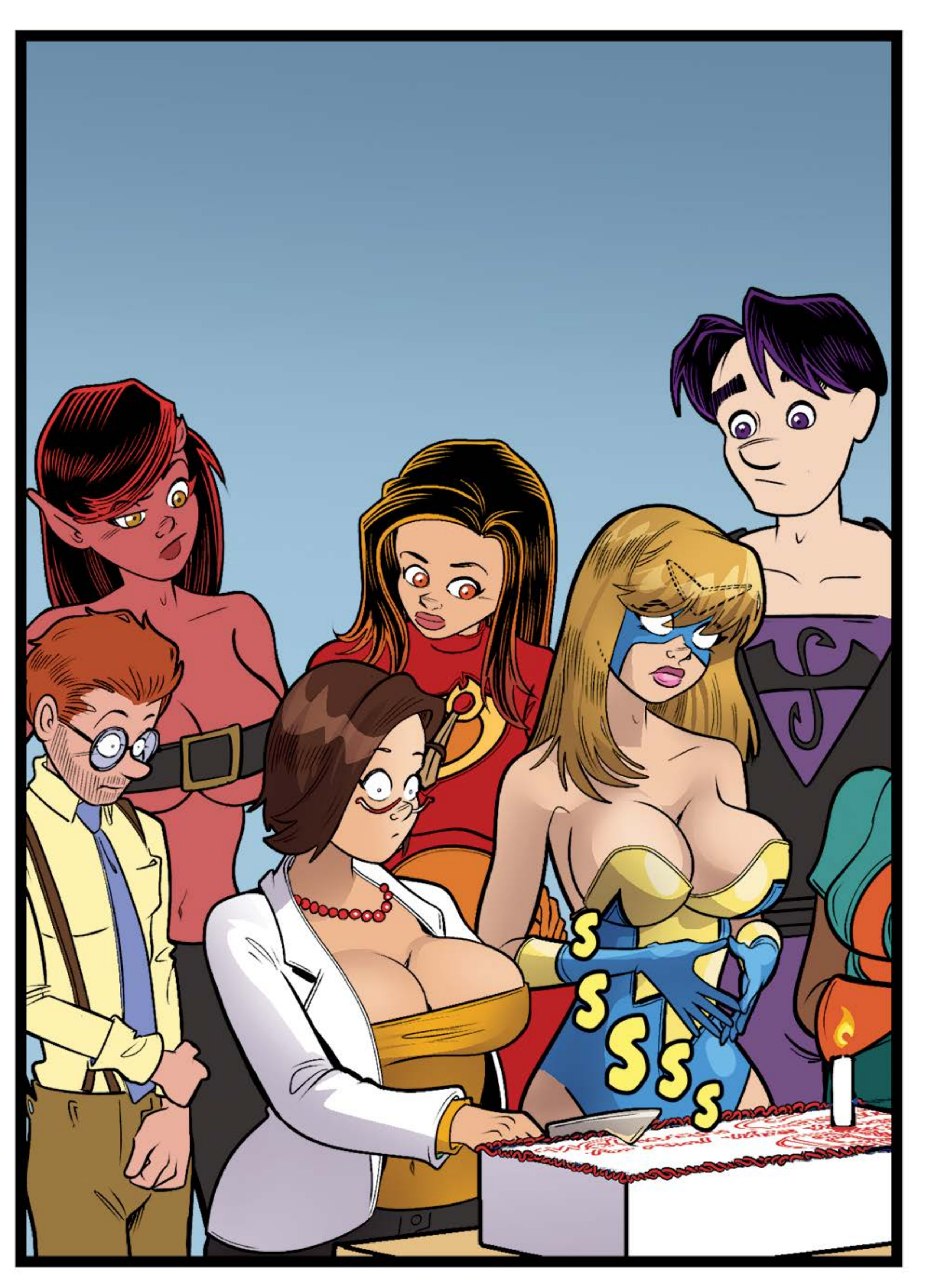
IT MAKES YOU WONDER WHY PEOPLE BOTHER WITH THEM AT ALL.

YOU?!?

SURPRISE!!
WELCOME
CASSIE

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE THROUGH ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ME!
WELL... WE HAD IT PLANNED ALREADY...
IF THE POSSESSED COFFEE, THE COBRA, THE QUICKSAND CARPET, AND THE BOOBY-TRAPPED OFFICE SUPPLIES* DIDN'T WORK...
...THE KIDNAPPING WAS OUR LAST-DITCH ATTEMPT TO ELIMINATE YOU.
Welcome Cassie for real this time!
Evil Inc
*THE BOOBY TRAPS WERE SEEN IN EVIL INC AFTER DARK, NATCH'.


I'M HAPPY THEY FAILED.
THIS CAKE LOOKS DELICIOUS!


S
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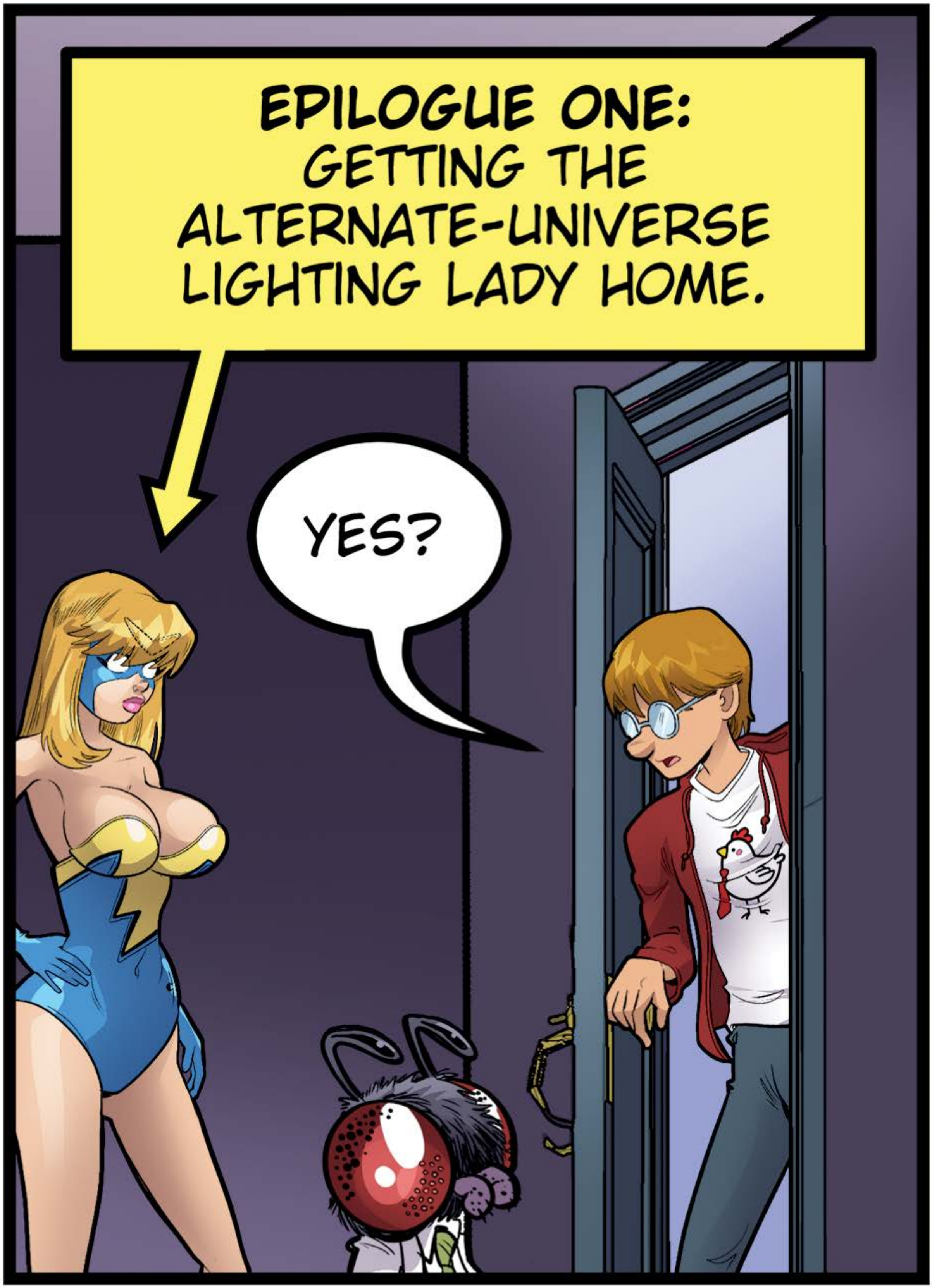
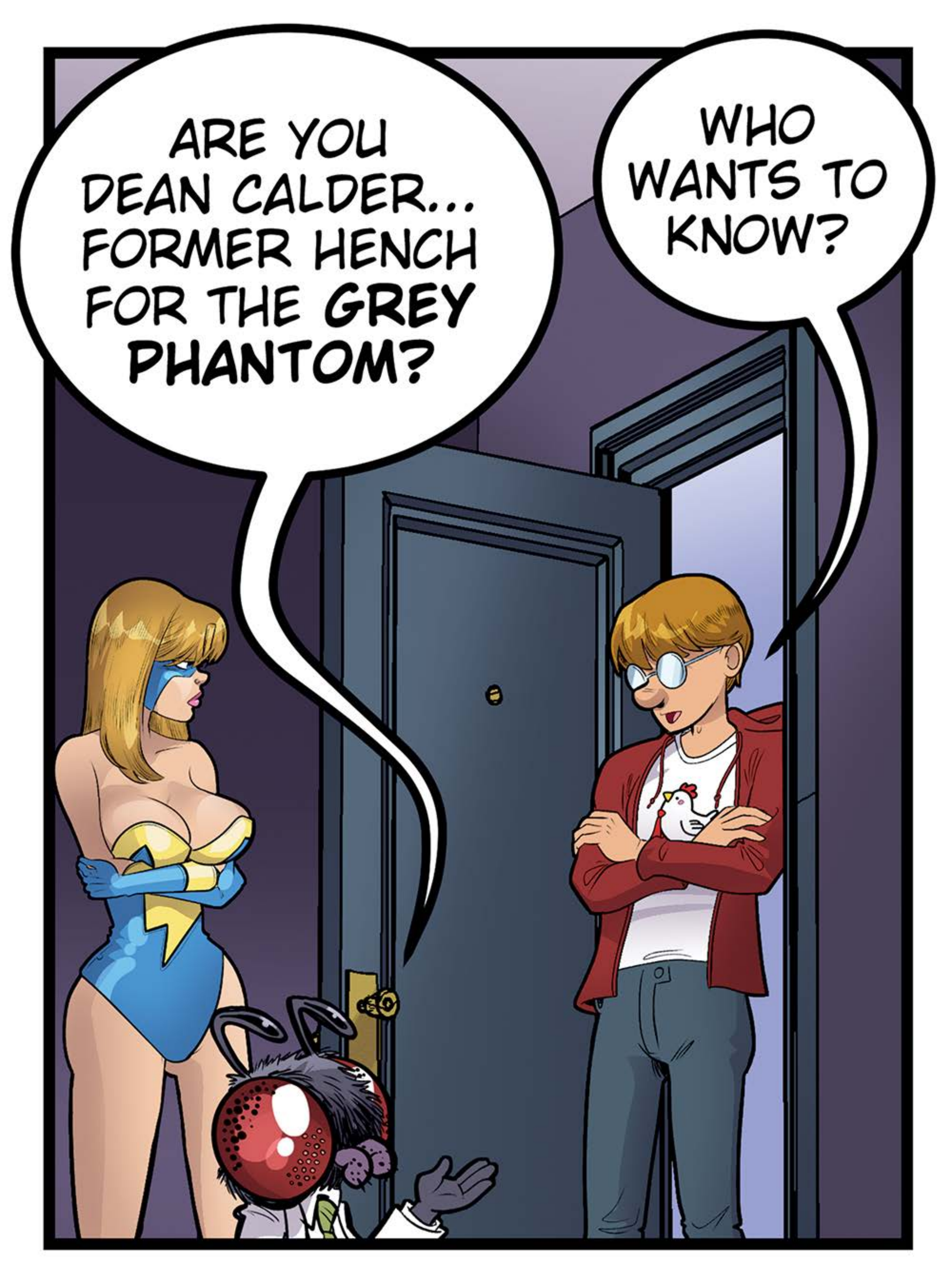
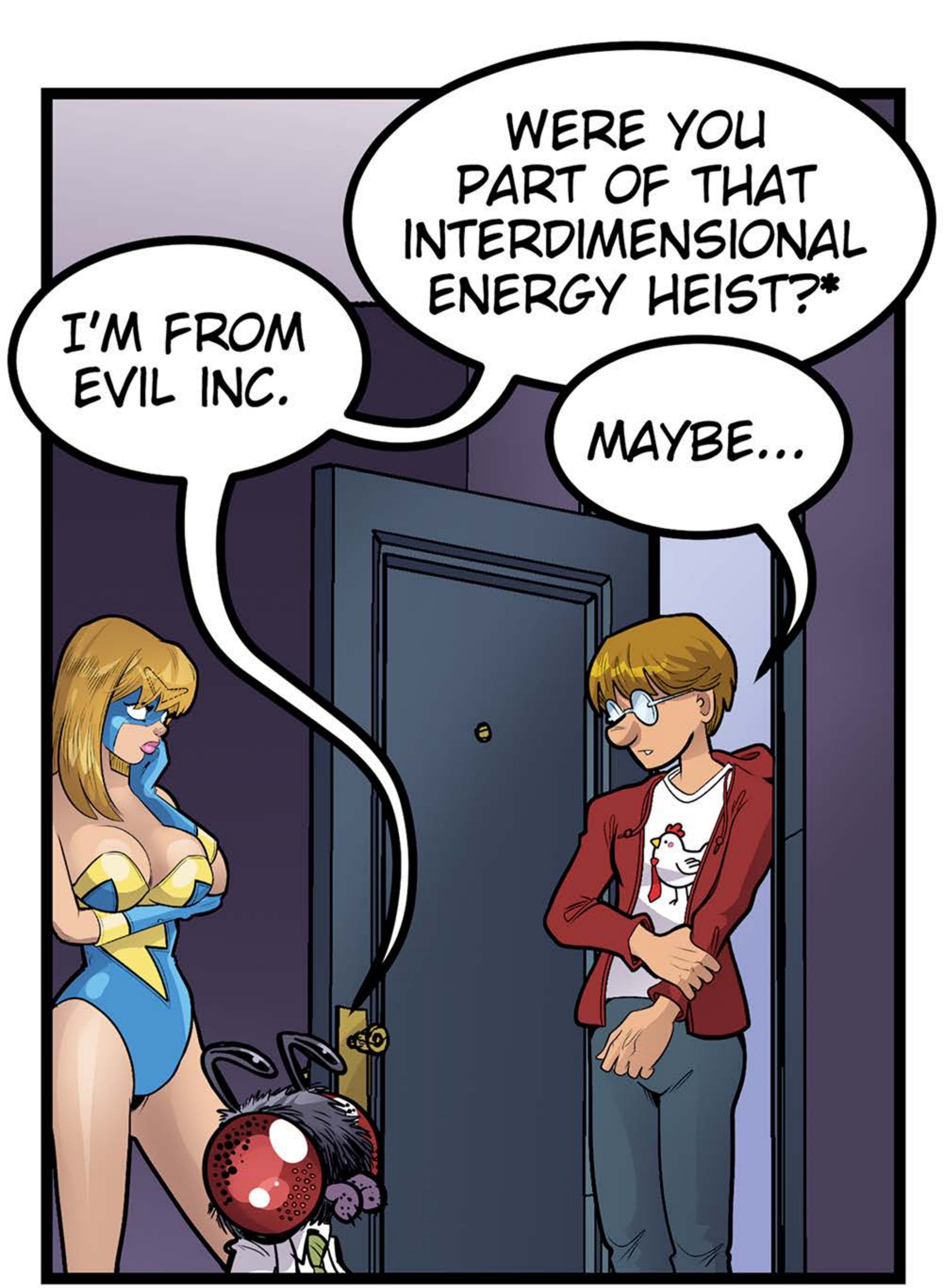
OH! THAT'S RIGHT!

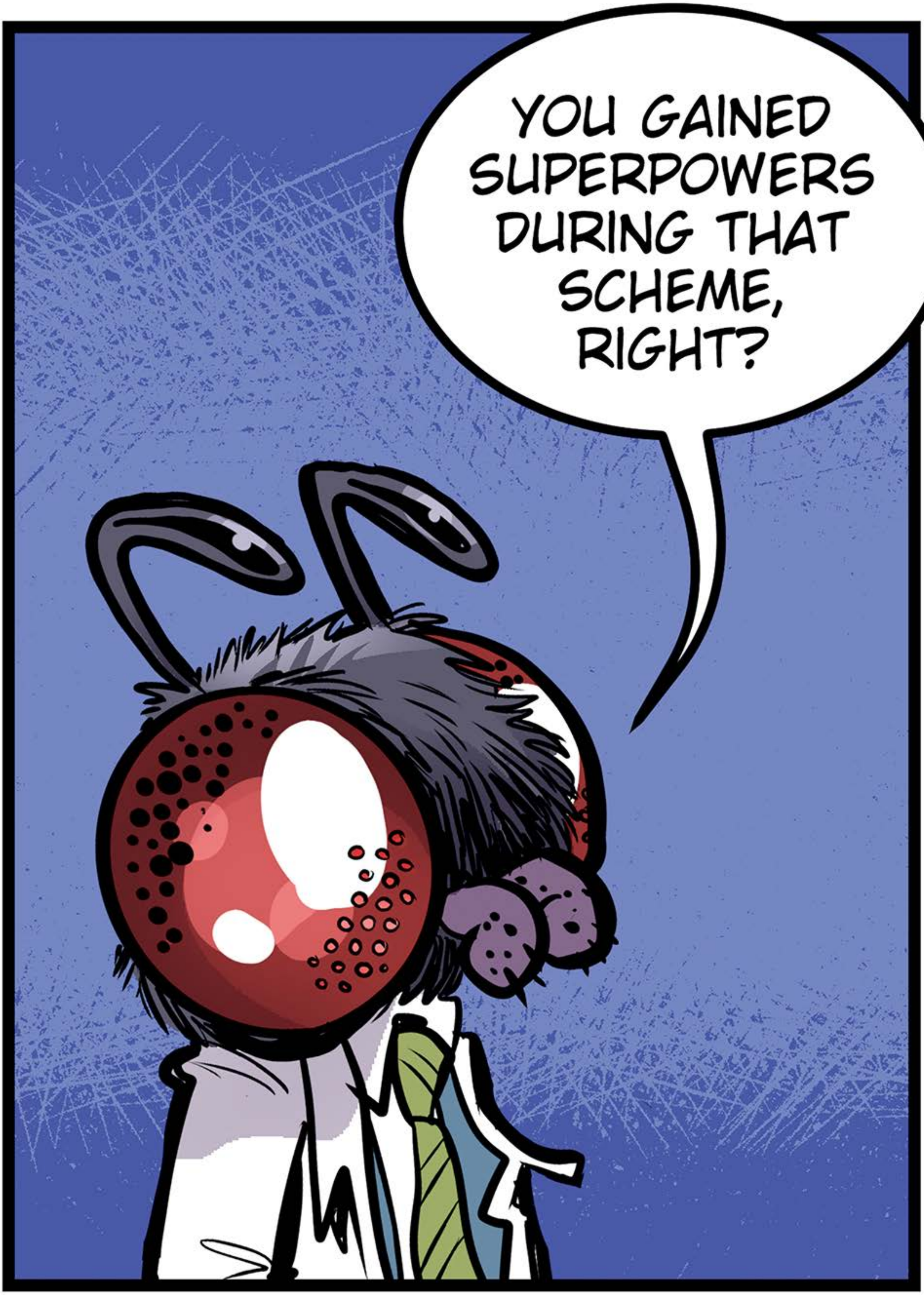
THE KIDNAPPING WAS OUR SECOND-TO-LAST DITCH ATTEMPT!

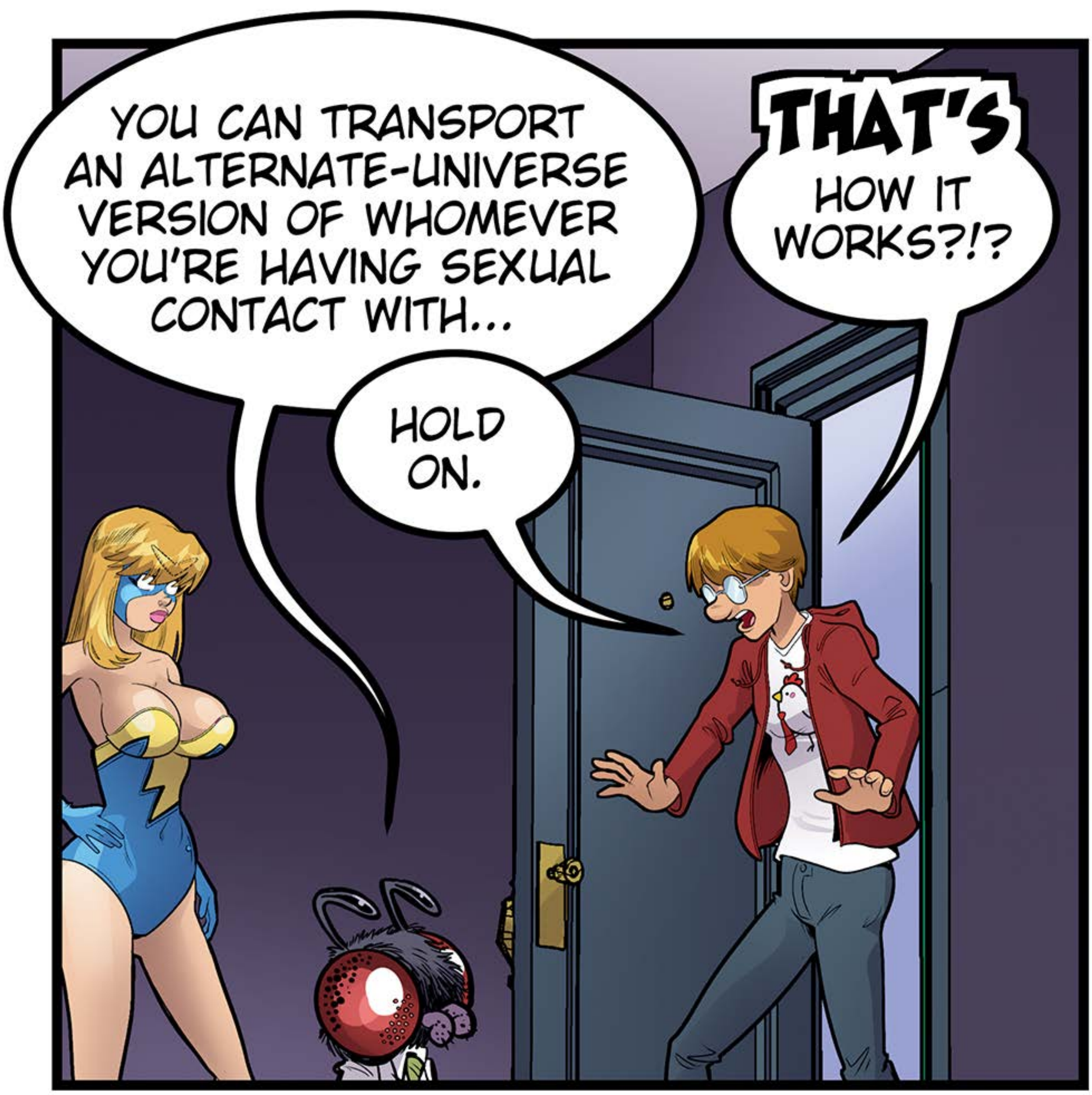

EPILOGUE ONE: GETTING THE ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE LIGHTING LADY HOME.
YES?

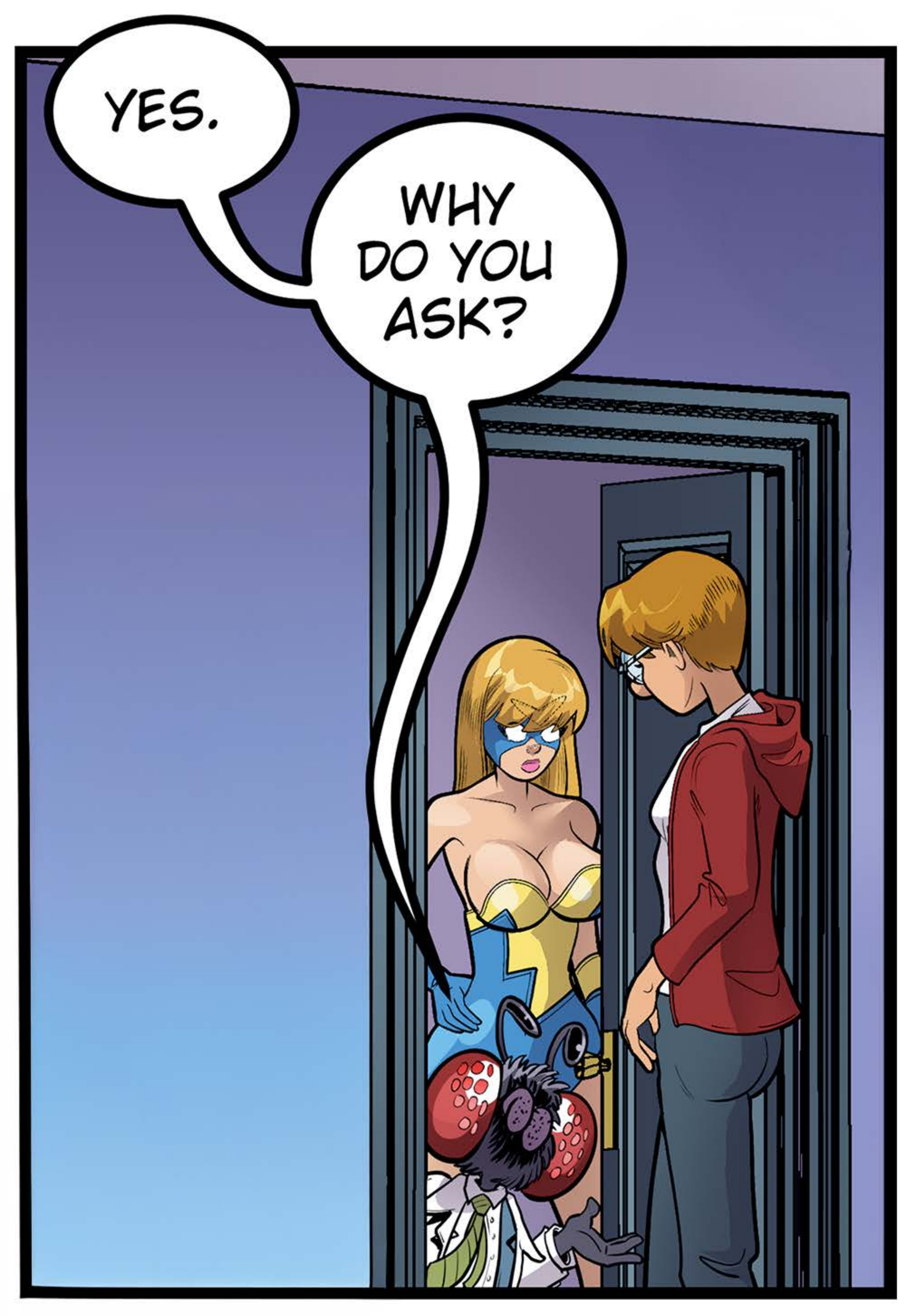

ARE YOU DEAN CALDER... FORMER HENCH FOR THE GREY PHANTOM?
WHO WANTS TO KNOW?



*EVIL INC AFTER DARK #16


YOU GAINED SUPERPOWERS DURING THAT SCHEME, RIGHT?

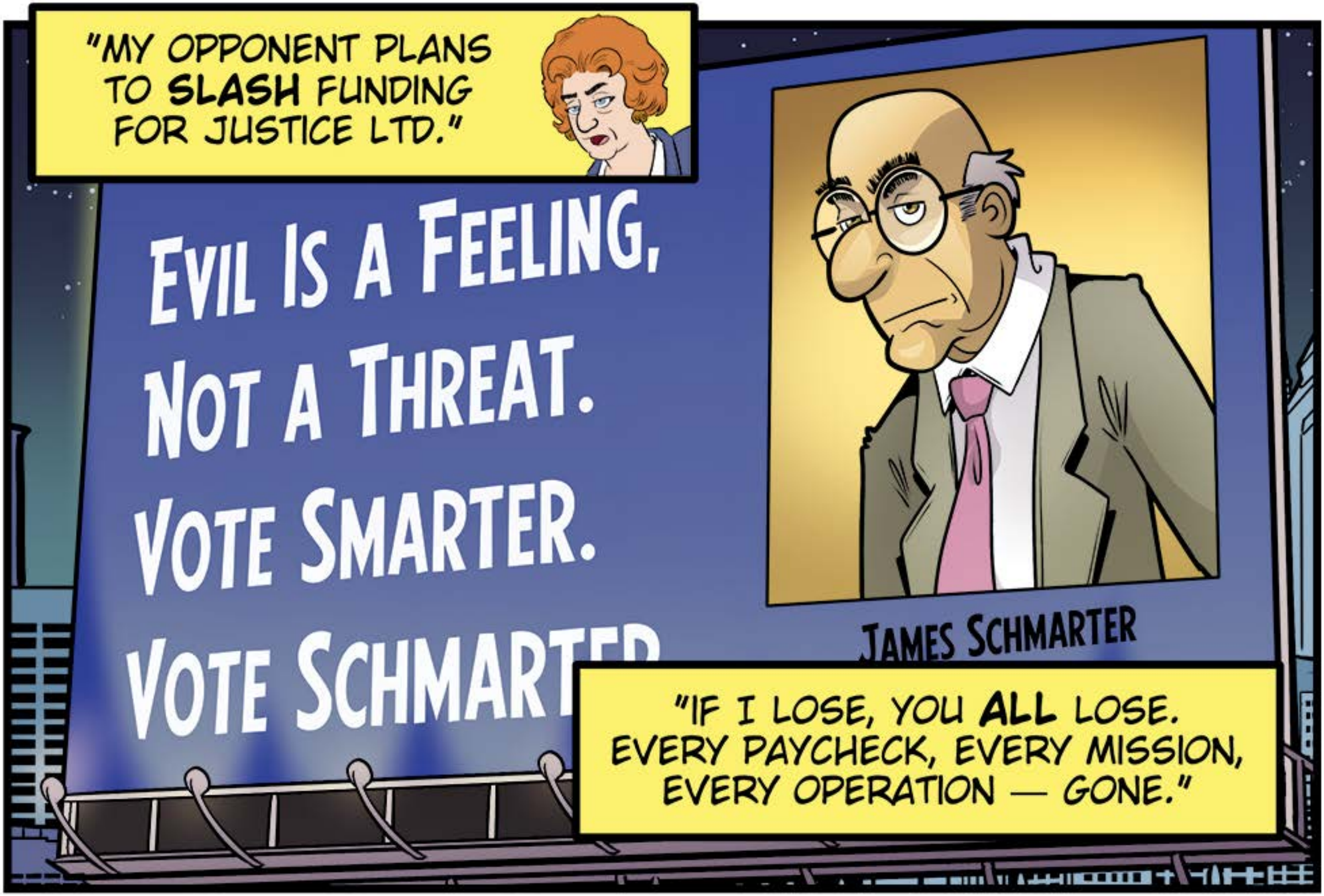

YOU CAN TRANSPORT AN ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE VERSION OF WHOMEVER YOU'RE HAVING SEXUAL CONTACT WITH...
HOLD ON.
THAT'S HOW IT WORKS?!?

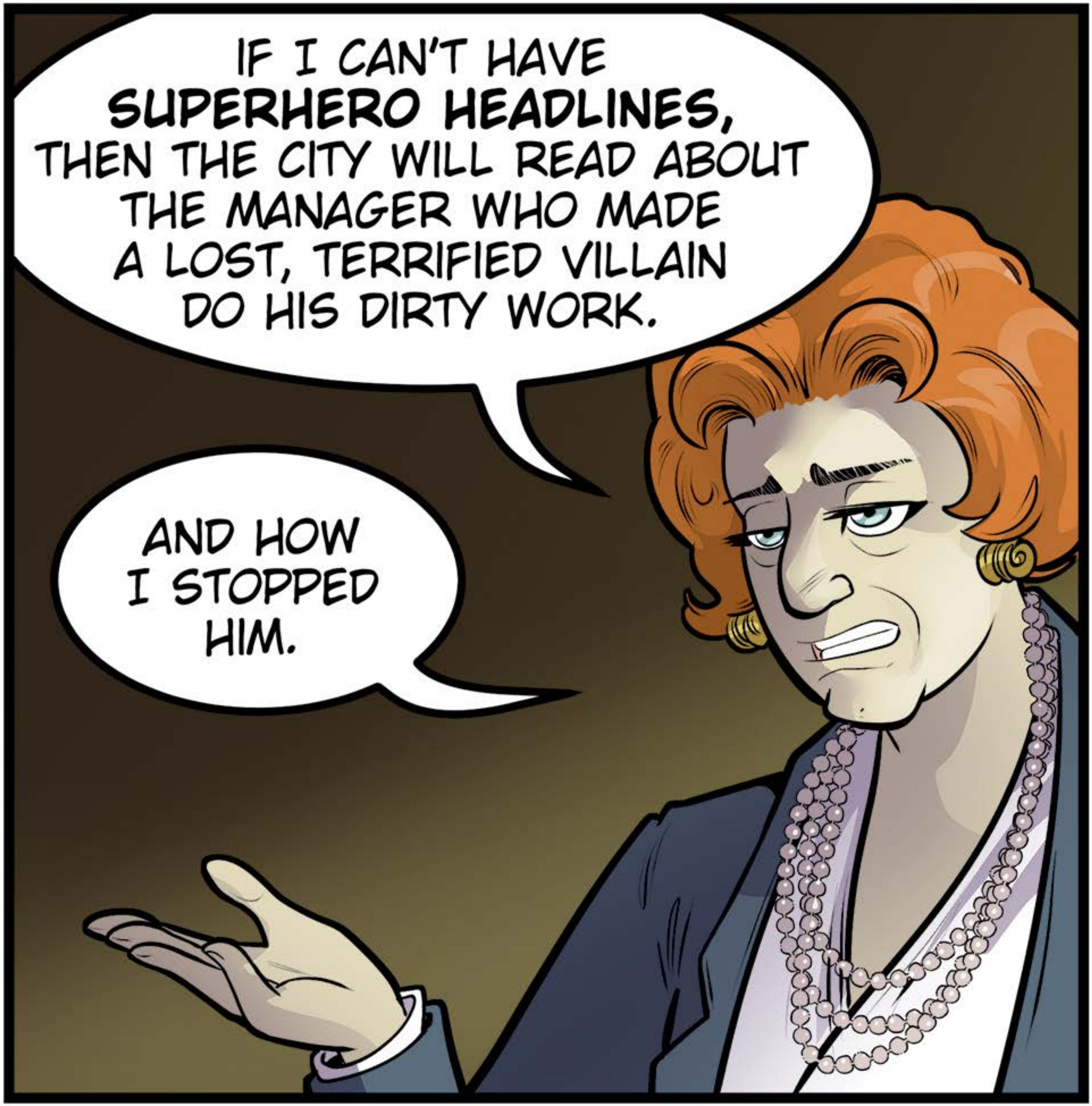

YES.
WHY DO YOU ASK?

Um.
NO REASON.

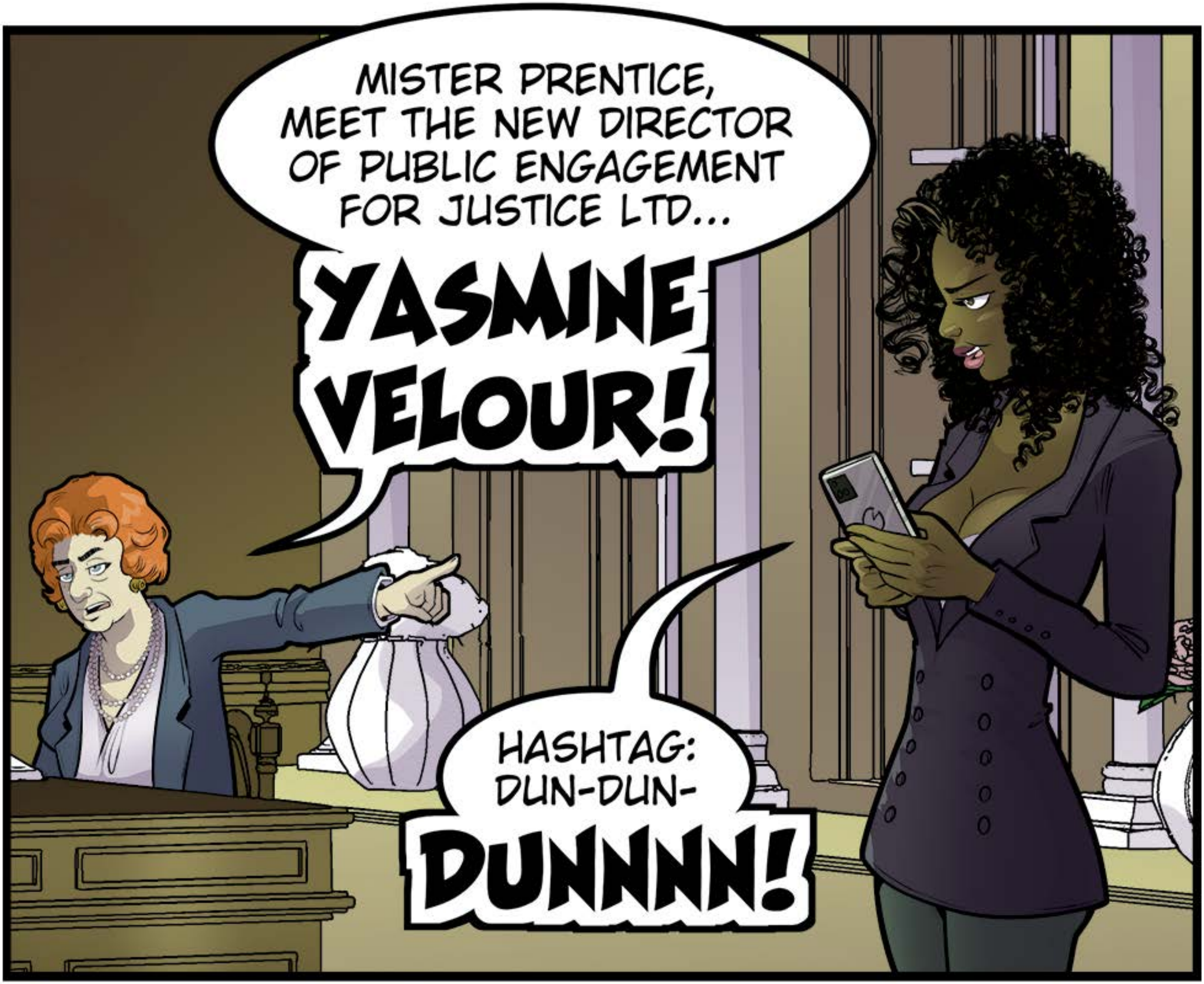
EPILOGUE TWO:
CITY HALL. LATE AT NIGHT.
THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY HEADLINES YOUR LITTLE ESPIONAGE STUNT GENERATED, MISTER PRENTICE?

NOT ENOUGH.
TRY "NONE."
THE PRESS IS STARVED FOR STORIES, AND YOU FED THEM EMPTY CALORIES.
THAT'S NOT GONNA GET ME REELECTED.


"MY OPPONENT PLANS TO SLASH FUNDING FOR JUSTICE LTD."
EVIL IS A FEELING, NOT A THREAT. VOTE SMARTER. VOTE SCHMARTER
JAMES SCHMARTER
"IF I LOSE, YOU ALL LOSE. EVERY PAYCHECK, EVERY MISSION, EVERY OPERATION — GONE."

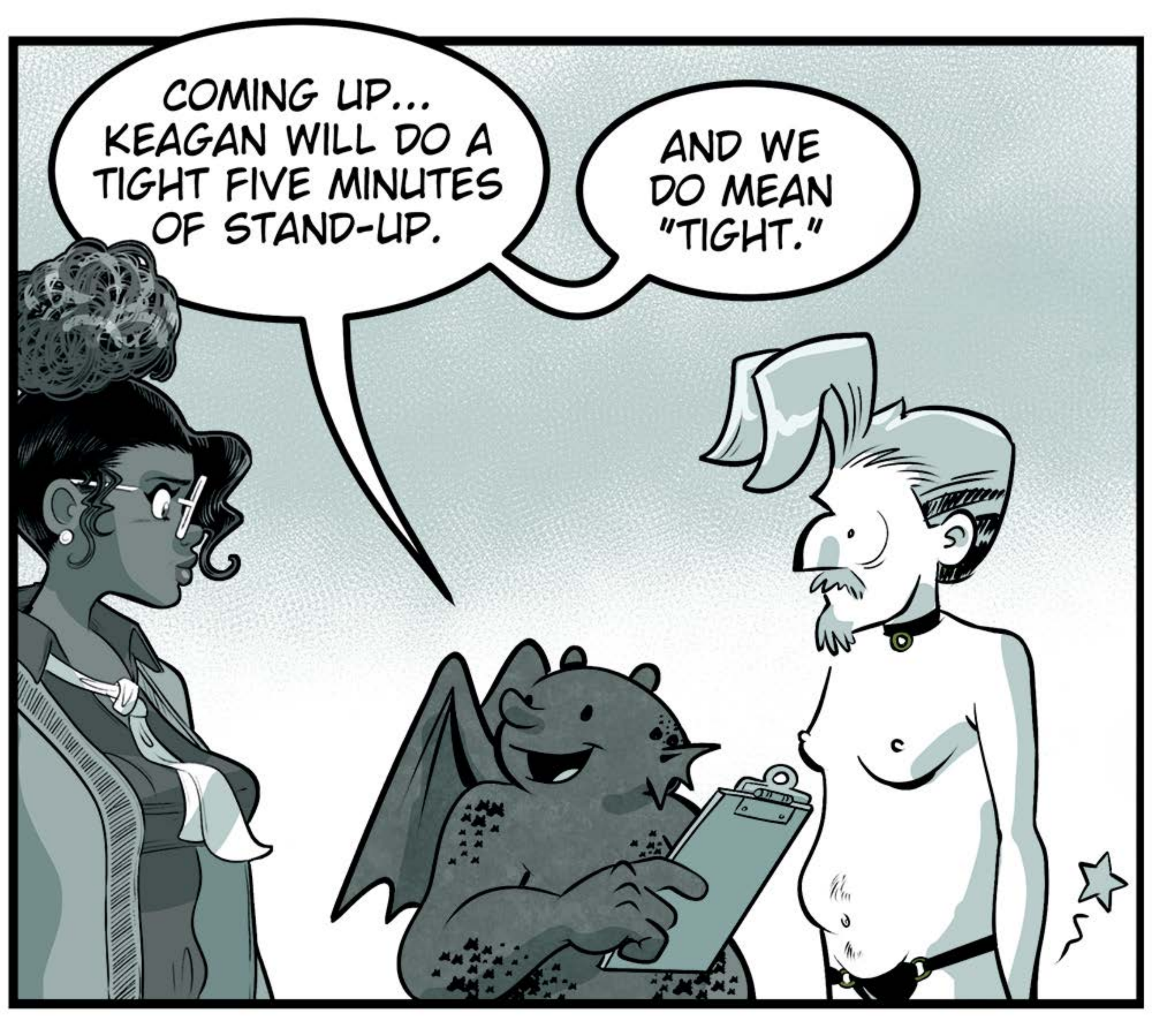

IF I CAN'T HAVE SUPERHERO HEADLINES, THEN THE CITY WILL READ ABOUT THE MANAGER WHO MADE A LOST, TERRIFIED VILLAIN DO HIS DIRTY WORK.
AND HOW I STOPPED HIM.

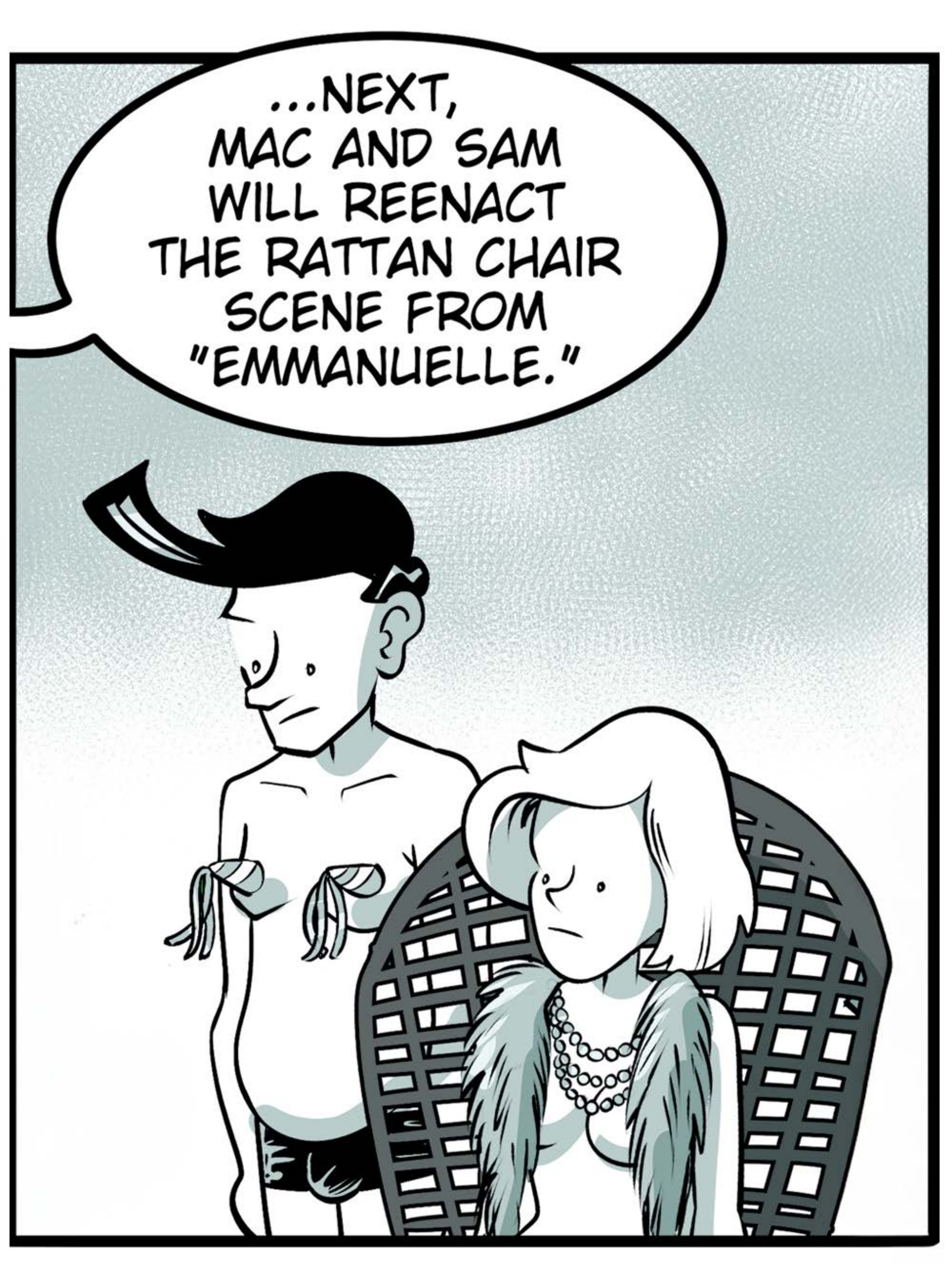
YOU... YOU WOULDN'T...
LET'S HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO.
THAT'S WHY SHE'S HERE.


MISTER PRENTICE, MEET THE NEW DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC ENGAGEMENT FOR JUSTICE LTD...
YASMINE VELOUR!
HASHTAG: DUN-DUN-
DUNNNN!

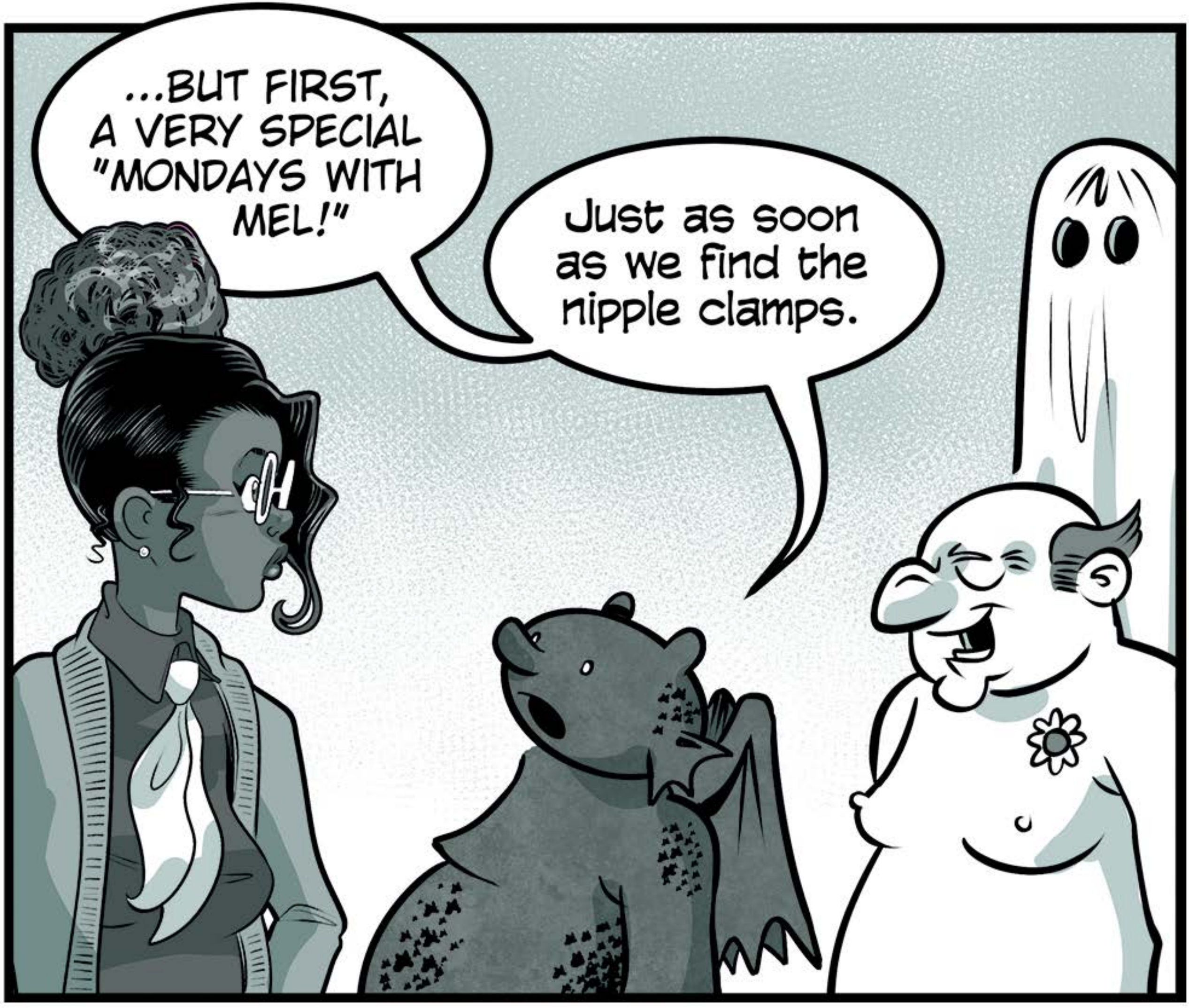
MEANWHILE...

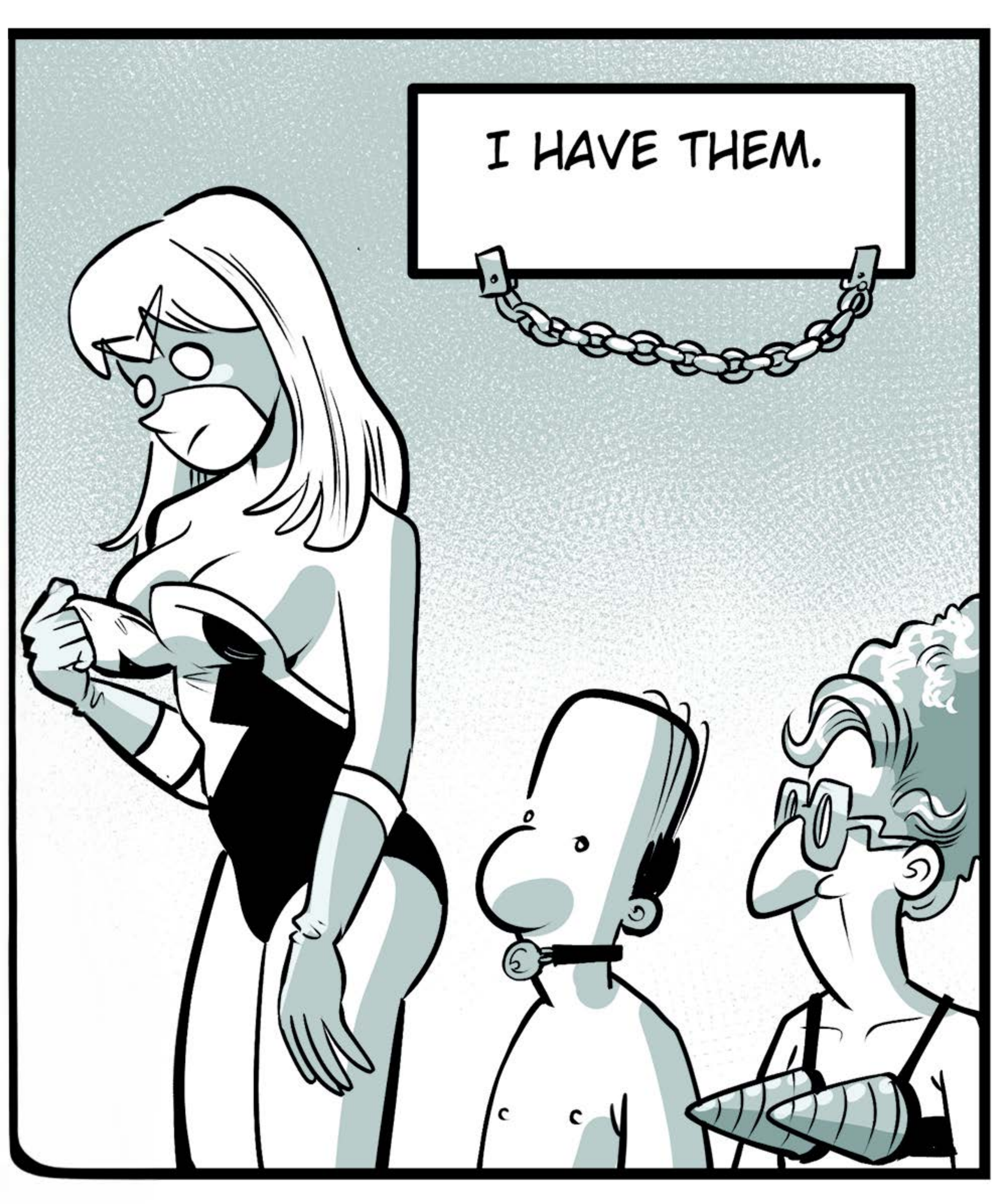
LETHAL LIBRARIAN RELAXES IN A GOOD BOOK...


COMING UP... KEAGAN WILL DO A TIGHT FIVE MINUTES OF STAND-UP.
AND WE DO MEAN "TIGHT."


...NEXT, MAC AND SAM WILL REENACT THE RATTAN CHAIR SCENE FROM "EMMANUELLE."

...AND THEN, LAWRENCE WILL PROOFREAD TREVER'S EROTIC FANFIC OF "THE GREAT BRITISH BAKE-OFF."


...BUT FIRST, A VERY SPECIAL "MONDAYS WITH MEL!"
Just as soon as we find the nipple clamps.


I HAVE THEM.

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WHERE THE GLOVES COME OFF (and the capes... and the boots... and the rest...)