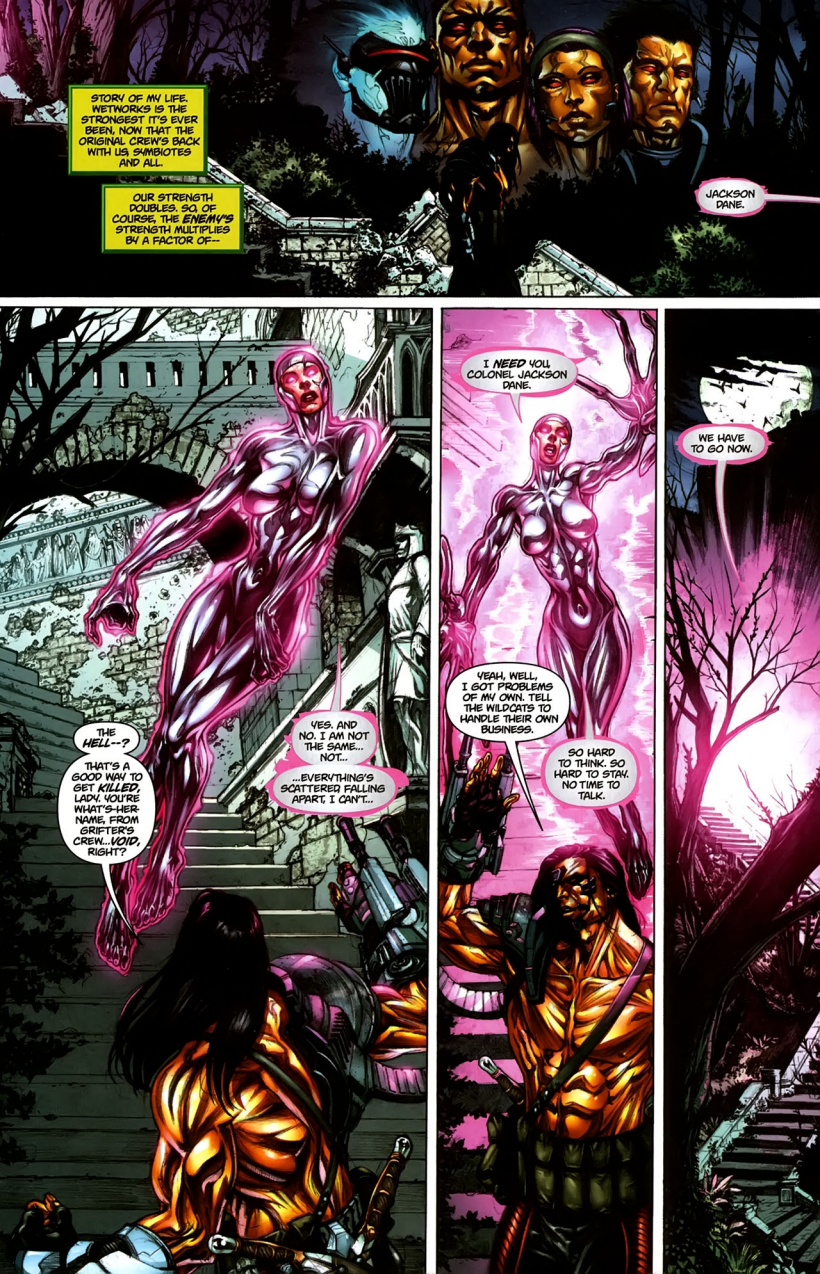

#1
WETWORKS
CHRISTOS GAGE
BRANDON BADEAUX
ARMAGEDDON
$2.99 US $3.65 CAN
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JANUARY 08


NAME'S DANE. COLONEL, U.S. ARMY.
HAVEN'T ACTUALLY BEEN IN THE SERVICE FOR A DOG'S AGE, BUT PEOPLE STILL CALL ME BY MY RANK. GUESS I WAS NEVER FORMALLY STRIPPED OF IT. SO WHY NOT.
SURE, THINGS'VE CHANGED SINCE I MADE FULL-BIRD LIKE THE LIVING METAL SYMBIOTE GRAFTED TO MY BODY, AND MY PSYCHOKINETIC POWERS.
BOTH THANKS TO TOP BRASS WHO FIGURED SCORING SOME JUICY INTEL WAS WORTH MORE THAN THE LIVES OF THE MEN THEY WERE USING AS GUINEA PIGS.
AND I AM A DESERTER. IF YOU WANT TO GET TECHNICAL ABOUT IT. HAD A LITTLE BIT OF A TRUST ISSUE, ON ACCOUNT OF THE AFOREMENTIONED INCIDENTS.
BUT SOME THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED. SANCTIONED OR NOT, I'M STILL FIGHTING OUR NATION'S ENEMIES. FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.
COURSE, THE ENEMY...
...THE ENEMY'S CHANGED A LOT.
FORTUNATELY...


...SO HAVE THE PEOPLE I FIGHT WITH.
AB-DEATH. NOT QUITE ALIVE, NOT WHOLLY DEAD HE WALKS WITH ONE FOOT ON EACH SIDE OF THE GRAVE.
ASHE. WEREWOLF COP FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.
PERSEPHONE, AKA RED. A VAMPIRE TURNED AGAINST HER OWN KIND TENUOUSLY ALLIED WITH HUMANITY, STRUGGLING TO CONTROL HER BLOODLUST.
RACHEL RHODES, AKA MOTHER ONE. 80% CYBORG, BOTH HER HUMAN AND MACHINE PARTS AMPLIFIED BY A LIVING METAL SYMBIOTE LIKE MINE.
THEY CALL US WETWORKS. FOR OBVIOUS REASONS.
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Assistant Editor-KRISTY QUINN
Letterer-TRAVIS LANHAM
Editor-BEN ARCHENAULT
Cover by MIKE MCKONE and RANDY MAYOR


YOU KNOW THE DRILL. SEVER THE HEADS AND BURN THE BODIES.
HAVE YOU NOTICED, DANE, THAT THIS CELL INCLUDED VAMPIRES FROM A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT FACTIONS?
SHE'S RIGHT. A YEAR AGO, THEY'D HAVE BEEN KILLING EACH OTHER OVER MILLENNIA-OLD GRUDGES.
I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE INFLUENCE OF THE ESCAPEES FROM MY WORLD. THEY'VE SPREAD THE GOSPEL ABOUT HOW WORKING TOGETHER PUT THEM IN CHARGE OVER THERE.
ASHE IS. CORRECT. THE DEADWORLD IS. FULL OF WHISPERS.
VAMPIRES. REACHING OUT TO EVIL SPIRITS. OFFERING TREATIES. AND ALLIANCES.
WE'RE FACING A WORST-CASE SCENARIO, THEN.
OUR ONLY CHANCE OF KEEPING THE NIGHT TRIBES FROM UNITING IS TO FIND THE HEAD OF THEIR CHAIN OF COMMAND...AND CUT IT OFF.
IT'S GOT TO BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE. EASTERN EUROPE HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY PEOPLE'S SYMBOLIC SEAT OF POWER.
BUT I CAN TELL FROM THEIR ADORNMENTS THAT THESE ARE LOW-RANKING SOLDIERS; CANNON FODDER. THEY WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING IMPORTANT.
I'M GETTING A TRANSMISSION FROM PILGRIM'S TEAM--THEY'VE CAPTURED AN OFFICER.
FINISH UP HERE--I'LL GO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT.


STORY OF MY LIFE. WETWORKS IS THE STRONGEST IT'S EVER BEEN, NOW THAT THE ORIGINAL CREW'S BACK WITH US SYMBIOTES AND ALL.
OUR STRENGTH DOUBLES. SO OF COURSE, THE ENEMY'S STRENGTH MULTIPLIES BY A FACTOR OF--
JACKSON DANE.
THE HELL--?
THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO GET KILLED, LADY. YOU'RE WHAT'S-HER-NAME, FROM GRIFTER'S CREW...VOID, RIGHT?
YES. AND NO. I AM NOT THE SAME... NOT...
...EVERYTHING'S SCATTERED FALLING APART, I CAN'T...
I NEED YOU, COLONEL JACKSON DANE.
YEAH, WELL, I GOT PROBLEMS OF MY OWN. TELL THE WILDCATS TO HANDLE THEIR OWN BUSINESS.
SO HARD TO THINK. SO HARD TO STAY. NO TIME TO TALK.
WE HAVE TO GO NOW.


DAMN IT, LADY, DID YOU JUST TELEPORT ME? WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
I'M SORRY, I CAN'T...SO HARD TO FOCUS, I...
OKAY, LOOK. YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GONE SECTION EIGHT, AND I FEEL FOR YOU.
BUT I WAS KIND OF TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD SO IF YOU COULD TAKE ME BACK--
SAVE THE WORLD! YES!
I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO SEE! TO BEAR WITNESS TO WHAT WILL HAPPEN!
PLEASE, JACKSON DANE. SEE. LEARN. HELP.
SAVE THE WORLD...


...FROM THIS
GOD IN HEAVEN.


THAT'S BUDAPEST... BUT HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? HOW COULD IT HAPPEN SO--
--FAST..
VOID?
WHERE THE HELL--?
IF YOU HAD A COMPANION, MEAT, THEY'VE ABANDONED YOU.
BUT DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY.
WOOOOF!


B-BLAM
KRUNCH
GNARGGH!
CAREFUL! HE'S NO ORDINARY SUPER-HUMAN. HE'S ONE OF THE WETWORKS--- HRRGH!
NICE TO SEE WE'VE STILL GOT A REP WITH YOU GUYS.
FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU.
Nnhh... GO DOWN, DAMN YOU!
YOUR PATHETIC MENTAL POWERS AGAINST A DEMON OF THE PITS? YOU FIGHT LIKE AN AMATEUR, MORTAL.
AND IT'LL COST YOU YOUR LIFE.
---Urk---
SHLUK


DANE, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?


I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO THE VATICAN.
PILGRIM, THANK GOD. WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING HERE? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE WORLD?


THIS IS NOT THE DANE WE KNOW. I FEEL THE ENERGY OF ANOTHER TIME.
HOLD UP. I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
DANE, DID VOID BRING YOU HERE?
YES! YES. DID SHE COME TO YOU TOO? WHAT'S--


WE'D BETTER MOVE; I SENSE WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE COMPANY. OF MY PERSUASION.
BLACK SUN, IF YOU WOULD--?
ONE CLOAKING SHIELD COMING UP, SISTER MARY.
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE? WHAT--?
NOT NOW, COLONEL. THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR INTRODUCTIONS...


"...WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE."


ASHE. RACHEL. THEN YOU'RE HERE TOO. WHERE--?
AN OLD MINE CONVERTED INTO A BUNKER. THE NAZIS USED IT DURING WORLD WAR II. THEN I.O. EMPLOYED IT INFREQUENTLY AS A SAFE HOUSE.
I'M GETTING IT NOW. VOID DIDN'T JUST TELEPORT ME. SHE BROUGHT ME FORWARD IN *TIME*, DIDN'T SHE?
IT'S ALSO WHAT PASSES FOR HOME THESE DAYS.
GOT IT IN ONE, COLONEL.
THANK GOD. THEN IT'S NOT TOO LATE. SHE'S SHOWING ME THE FUTURE SO I CAN CHANGE IT.
I WOULDN'T LOOK SO SMUG IF I WERE YOU. THE DANE OF OUR ERA KNEW WHAT WAS COMING TOO; HE TOLD US ALL ABOUT IT. DIDN'T DO A DAMN BIT OF GOOD.
WHAT *DID* HAPPEN?
WE WERE DOING WHAT WE ALWAYS DID-- FIGHTING THE NIGHT TRIBES. EXCEPT NOW THEY WERE WORKING ***TOGETHER***: WEREWOLF WITH VAMPIRE, SEA DEVIL WITH GHOUL.
WE'D FOUND THEIR SEAT OF POWER HERE IN BUDAPEST. WE WERE ALL SET TO TAKE OUT THEIR LEADERS, THEN PICK OFF THE DISORGANIZED TROOPS.
BUT WE WERE TOO LATE.
ARMAGEDDON, DANE.
I WOULD'VE THOUGHT THAT WAS OBVIOUS.


"THE SKY WENT BLACK, LIKE YOU SEE IT NOW. THE NIGHT TRIBES RAMPAGED THROUGH THE STREETS, SLAUGHTERING MILLIONS.
"ALL COMMUNICATIONS WENT DOWN. MOST TECH NO LONGER WORKS, UNLESS IT'S SELF-POWERED, LIKE MOTHER ONE. THE GRID WENT DARK.
"THE WORLD WENT DARK."


ACCESS TO OTHER DIMENSIONS. OTHER WORLDS. HAS BEEN CUT OFF.
I CAN NO LONGER ENTER. THE DEADWORLD. ASHE CANNOT REACH. HIS HOME PLANE.
WE WENT UNDERGROUND. BEEN CARRYING ON THE FIGHT AS BEST WE CAN.
IS...IS IT LIKE THIS EVERYWHERE?


AS FAR AS WE KNEW. BUT RECENTLY WE'VE ENCOUNTERED OTHERS. ALLIES FROM OUTSIDE.
MARGARET SUN--BLACK SUN--MYSTICALLY DRAWN HERE WHEN THE APOCALYPSE OCCURRED BY HER TALISMAN, THE BLACK PEARL.
AND, MOST RECENTLY, SISTER MARY OF THE ORDER OF THE CROSS TRAVELED HERE FROM THE VATICAN. THINGS ARE NOT QUITE AS BAD THERE.
THE VATICAN REMAINS A SANCTUARY FOR WHAT'S LEFT OF HUMANITY. WE THANK THE LORD TO HAVE FOUND ALLIES IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST.


"WHAT'S LEFT" OF HUMANITY? HOW MANY DIED?
AS WE SAID, COMMUNICATION IS LIMITED. BUT AS FAR AS WE KNOW, THE MAJORITY OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION IS...GONE.

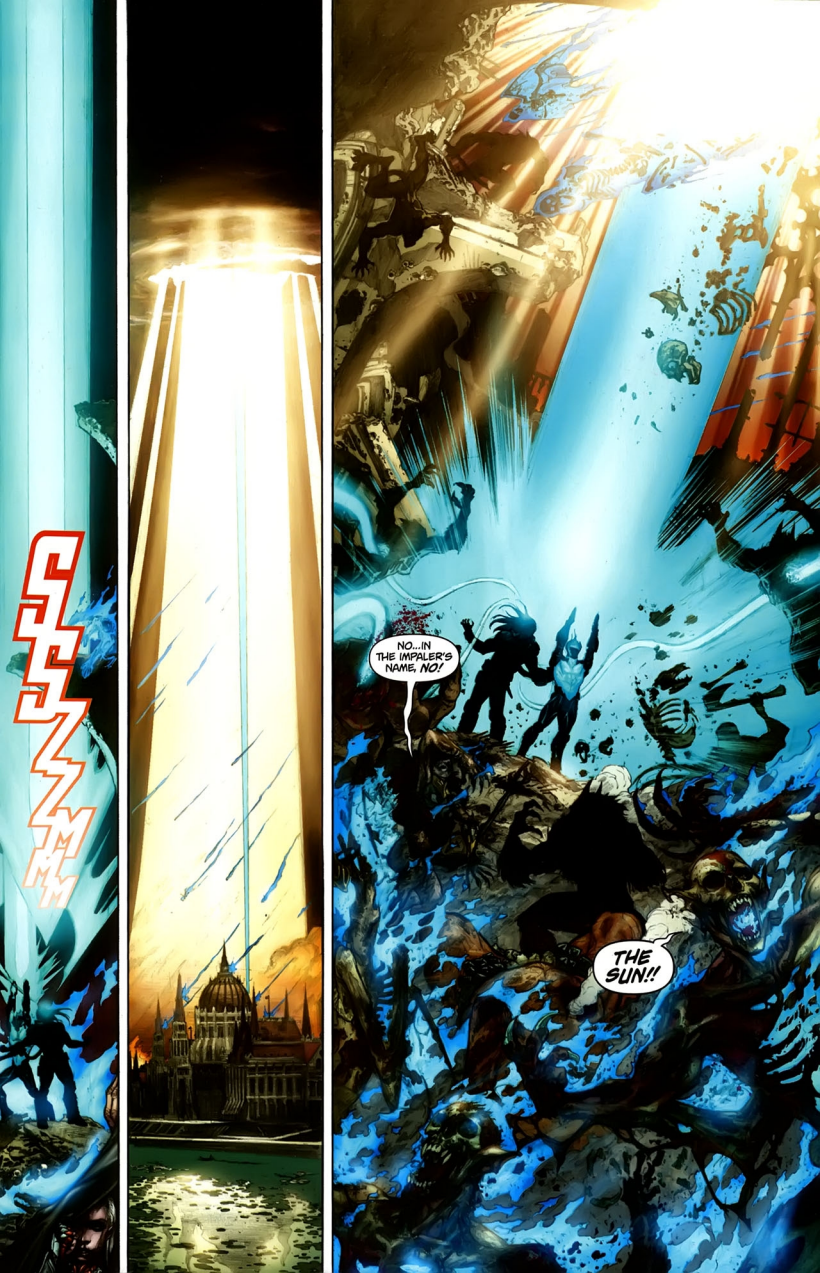

NOT ALL DIED. SOME WERE SAVED.
OH, PLEASE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START THAT TALK OF THE RAPTURE AGAIN.
CATHOLICS DON'T BELIEVE IN THE RAPTURE. BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED; WE'VE HEARD MANY REPORTS OF PEOPLE VANISHING DURING THE APOCALYPSE.
SURE... DISINTEGRATED, MAYBE. OR IT'S ALL WISHFUL THINKING.
BESIDES, IF GOD TOOK ALL THE BEST PEOPLE AWAY, WHY ARE YOU AND YOUR VATICAN PALS STILL HERE?
I SHOULD THINK THAT'S OBVIOUS. TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT.
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH.
YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT I--THE PRESENT-DAY ME--I'M AT THE VATICAN?
YOU LEFT WITH DOZER, CLAYMORE AND JESTER. TO OPEN UP A PATH... AN UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.
NEAR THE SOUTHWEST BORDER OF AUSTRIA, THE CLOUDS PART. THE ETERNAL DARKNESS GIVES WAY TO THE SUN.
SO OUR MISSION'S TO GET SURVIVORS OUT OF HERE AND INTO ITALY. BOTH LIBERATING THEM AND DEPRIVING THE NIGHT TRIBES OF THEIR PRIMARY FOOD SOURCE.
EVEN FACED WITH THE END OF THE WORLD, HE'S STILL THE COLONEL.
AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I FIGURE YOU CAN USE THE ADDED MANPOWER. GET ME UP TO SPEED ON WHERE THE SURVIVORS ARE BEING KEPT, AND HOW WE BUST THEM OUT.


"I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT THOSE PEOPLE ARE GOING THROUGH."
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE HABITAT SHOULD BE PERFECTLY CONDUCIVE TO MATING, YET THEY REFUSE TO BREED.
PERHAPS SOME MUSIC? I'VE HEARD OF A HUMAN CALLED BARRY WHITE WHOSE VOICE IS SUPPOSED TO BE AN APHRODISIAC.
SATAN'S HORNS! THESE CATTLE ALREADY LIVE BETTER THAN WE DO, WITH THEIR CLIMATE CONTROLLED PENS AND ALL THE FINEST FOOD. WE EVEN BLEED THEM HYGIENICALLY.
YOU CAN'T FORCE THESE THINGS, NIKOLAI. REMEMBER HOW IT WAS WHEN YOU WERE A HUMAN.
OH, I REMEMBER. WE'D SACK A TURKISH VILLAGE AND RAVAGE ANY WOMAN WE COULD CATCH.
AND THIS MEAT WILL DO AS I COMMAND! BREED, DAMN YOU!
STOP IT, NIKOLAI! THESE HUMANS' LIVES ARE WORTH MORE THAN YOURS!
THEY'RE LIVESTOCK! THEY EXIST TO FEED US!
YES, WELL, PERHAPS IF YOUR KIND HADN'T SLAUGHTERED SO MANY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO CODDLE THE FEW THAT SURVIVE. NOW RELEASE HIM...OR DIE.
IT'S NOT JUST VAMPIRES' FAULT; EVERYONE GORGED THEMSELVES. WHO KNEW SO MANY WOULD DIE DURING THE UPHEAVAL? THEY'RE SUCH FRAGILE CREATURES.
I KNOW. THIS IS NEW TO ALL OF US, BEING THE MAJORITY. BUT WE HAVE TO LEARN TO WORK TOGETHER TO SURVIVE...OR WE'LL END UP TURNING ON EACH OTHER.
VAMPIRE FEEDING ON WEREWOLF...GHOUL DEVOURING SEA DEVIL...
"SOUNDS PRETTY GOOD TO ME, MONSTER."


LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T MAKE IT HAPPEN FASTER.
BRATATA
MOTHER ONE, BLACK SUN. YOU'VE GOT THE STRONGEST DEFENSES; I WANT YOU TO GET THE HUMANS OUT OF HERE.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
PROVIDE A DIVERSION.
NOW GO!
ka-WHOOM


THAT WEREWOLF WAS RIGHT. WE'RE STEALING THEIR ONLY FOOD SOURCE. WITHOUT HUMAN BLOOD AND SOULS TO FEED ON, THEY'D ATTACK EACH OTHER.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
MY POINT BEING, THEY'LL SEND EVERYTHING THEY HAVE TO STOP US. THIS IS PROBABLY A SUICIDE MISSION.
THAT A PROBLEM FOR YOU?
DON'T BE SILLY. BUT YOU HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE PAST. STOP THIS FROM EVER HAPPENING.
YOU SHOULD ESCAPE. GO AFTER MOTHER AND THE REST. WE'LL COVER YOU.


I APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT. BUT IT'S NOT GONNA BE NECESSARY.
GRAIL, YOU READY?
JUST WAITING ON YOUR SIGNAL, COLONEL.
WHAT THE HELL'S THIS? WE DON'T ALL HAVE SYMBIOTES TO COMMUNICATE THROUGH, YOU KNOW.
JUST GET UNDERNEATH WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ROOF AND YOU'LL FIND OUT.
YEAH, WELL, IT BETTER BE SOON.
HOW ABOUT...
...NOW!

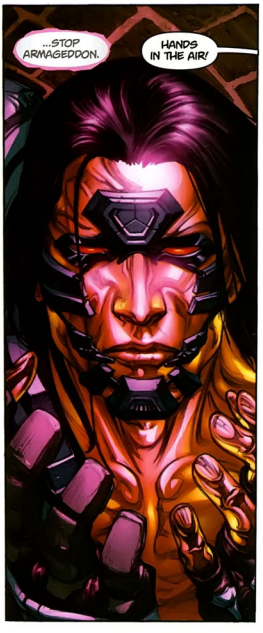

SSSSMMM
NO...IN THE IMPALER'S NAME, NO!
THE SUN!!


FOCUS ON THE WEREWOLVES! THE SUN WON'T HURT THEM!
FORTUNATELY, SILVER BULLETS STILL WORK NICELY.
RETREAT! RETREAT!!!
NICE ONE, DANE. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU.
I WASN'T... SURE WE DID... EITHER.
...GLOWING.
I CAN'T KEEP YOU HERE ANY MORE, DANE. I'M SORRY.
HE'S COMING.
UNNH. GONNA HAVE A HEADACHE FOR A WEEK.
ALREADY THE CLOUDS CLOSE IN AGAIN. WE SHOULD MOVE WHILE WE STILL CAN.
UM... DANE, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'RE...


WELL, I'LL BE DOUBLE DAMNED. HE WASN'T CRAZY AFTER ALL.
THINK HE'LL BE ABLE TO STOP ALL THIS FROM HAPPENING?
HMMM
THAT'S NO CONCERN OF OURS.


WE'VE GOT WETWORK TO DO.

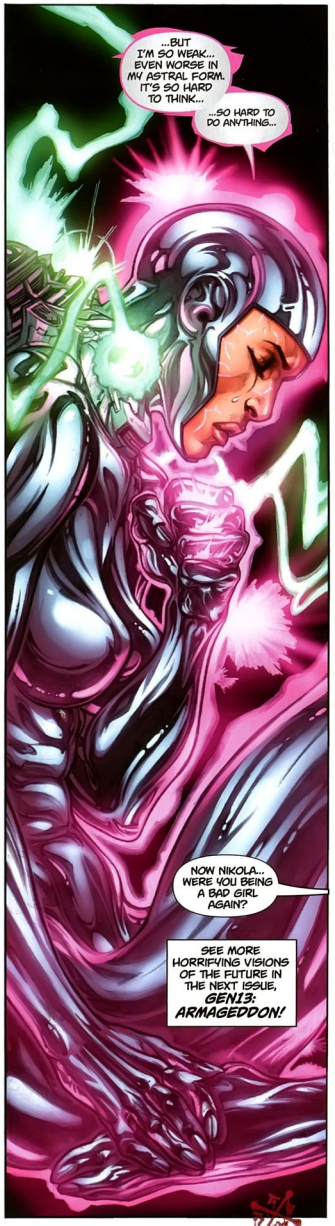

HAVE TO RUN. HAVE TO GO.
USE WHAT YOU LEARNED, COLONEL DANE. PLEASE...
FASCH!!!


...STOP ARMAGEDDON.
HANDS IN THE AIR!


DANE? HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST?
PILGRIM. DOZER. CLAYMORE. JESTER.
AND THAT MUST BE THE VAMPIRE OFFICER YOU CAPTURED. I'M BACK.


BACK FROM WHERE, COLONEL?
SOMEPLACE WE DON'T WANT TO GO, DOZER.
LISTEN UP. IF WE DON'T STOP THEM, THE NIGHT TRIBES ARE GOING TO BRING ABOUT THE BIBLICAL APOCALYPSE.


WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEIR LEADERS, AND FAST.
OH, NO... OH, DANE, YOU MISUNDERSTOOD.
IT WASN'T THE NIGHT TRIBES. THEY JUST TOOK ADVANTAGE OF IT.
IT'S MY FAULT. I NEED TO BE CLEARER NEXT TIME...


...BUT I'M SO WEAK... EVEN WORSE IN MY ASTRAL FORM. IT'S SO HARD TO THINK...
...SO HARD TO DO ANYTHING...
NOW NIKOLA... WERE YOU BEING A BAD GIRL AGAIN?
SEE MORE HORRIFYING VISIONS OF THE FUTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE, GEN13: ARMAGEDDON!



THE STORM FRONT

History was always one of my favorite subjects in school. Where else could you read about colorful people and places you'd never met or been to and then get graded on how well you knew the continuity? Lifetimes were lived in the span of a single class. Civilizations rose and fell with the turn of a page. And you could fit it all in one book. This month, the satiric wit of Alan Moore, accompanied by the illustrative charm of Kevin O'Neill, brings to life the rich history of THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN with the *Black Dossier*.



This timeless volume weaves the history of the League with the thrilling return of Mina Murray and Allan Quatermain to 1950s England. With World War II behind them and the dawn of the space age ahead, they were caught up in another adventure as only Alan and Kevin could imagine. The League's membership may have seen better days, but not until the *Black Dossier* lands in their hands do they realize just how much better or worse those days really were.

It's also a graphic novel in every sense of the word, running the gamut of visual storytelling from sequential art, text pieces, detailed maps and cutaways to a 3-D ride to the finish! The *Black Dossier* is an intoxicating tale of the League of Extraordinary Gentlemen's distinguished history and the lengths they'll go to keep their secrets that will leave history buffs running back to class with a newfound appreciation for the classics.

Jim Lee
La Jolla

OUT THIS MONTH









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IN STORES NOVEMBER

GEN13 #14
DEATHBLOW #8
WETWORKS #15
EX MACHINA #32
MIDNIGHTER #13
THE PROGRAMME #5
WORLD OF WARCRAFT #1
GEN13: ARMAGEDDON #1
THE AUTHORITY: PRIME #2
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY: ARMAGEDDON #1
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WETWORKS: ARMAGEDDON #1
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY #12
FREDDY vs JASON vs ASH #1 and 2

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HEROES HC
THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN: BLACK DOSSIER HC
EX MACHINA: POWER DOWN TPB
MIDNIGHTER: KILLING MACHINE TPB

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