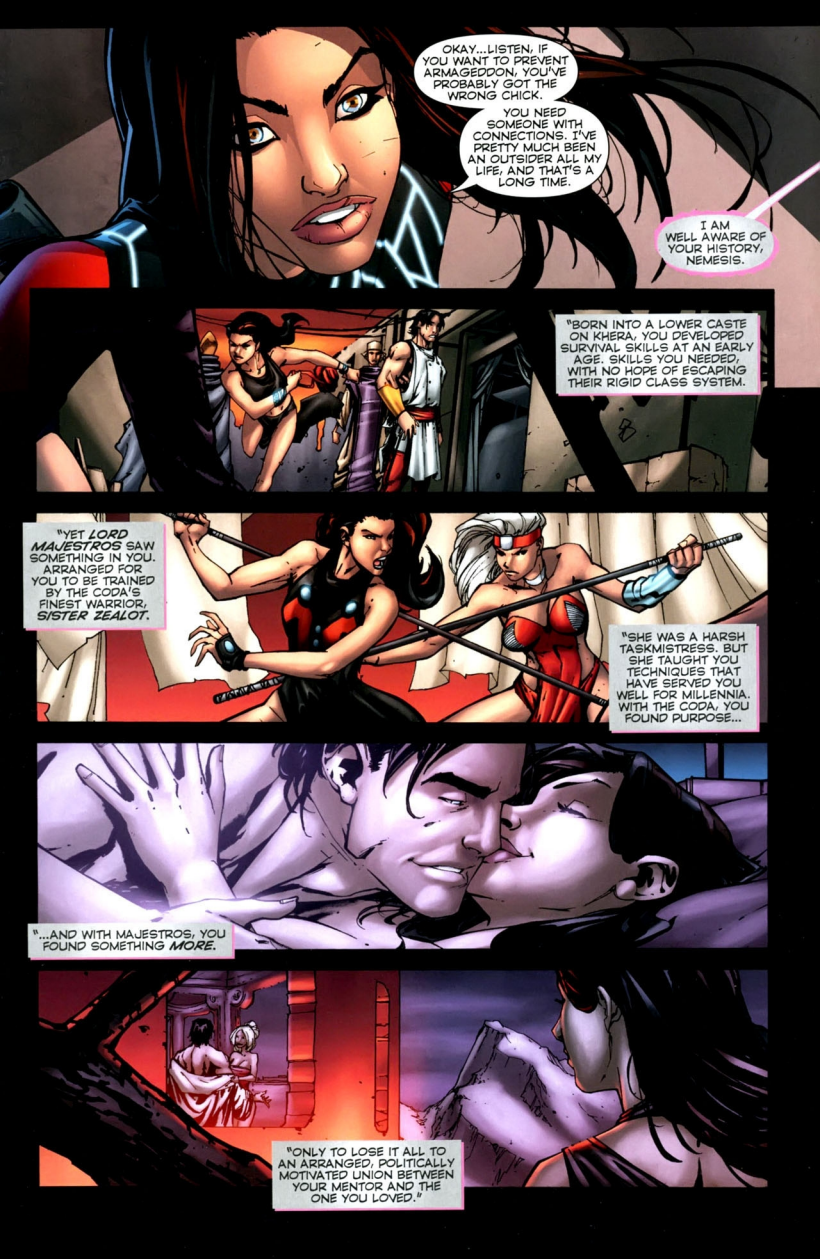

#1
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MY NAME IS CHARIS, OF THE ADRASTEA. BUT FOR THE PAST SEVERAL MILLENNIA--THE MAJORITY OF THE TIME I'VE SPENT ON THIS PLANET--
--I'VE BEEN CALLED NEMESIS.
"NEMESIS" IS THE NAME THE ANCIENT GREEKS GAVE THEIR GODDESS OF VENGEANCE. I KNOW IT SOUNDS LIKE BRAGGING, BUT THAT WAS ME.
THE WORD ALSO MEANS "ENEMY"...AND FOR PRETTY MUCH MY ENTIRE LIFE, THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN.
ENEMY TO THESE DAEMONITES, WHO'VE FOUGHT MY HOME PLANET OF KHERA FOR SO LONG, THEY KEPT DOING IT EVEN AFTER WE WON THE WAR.
AND, BECAUSE I LIKE TO MAKE THINGS DIFFICULT, ALSO ENEMY TO THE KHERANS, WHO BLAMED ME FOR BETRAYING THEM, CAUSING A MASSACRE OF THE CODA...
...THE WARRIOR SISTERHOOD WHO TRAINED ME. I WAS RECENTLY CLEARED OF THOSE CHARGES...BUT AFTER SO LONG OUT IN THE COLD, IT'S NOT EASY TO COME BACK IN.
BESIDES, I'VE STILL GOT THE ONE CONSTANT I'VE ALWAYS HAD THROUGHOUT MY LIFE: WREAKING VENGEANCE ON THOSE WHO HARM INNOCENTS.
SEE, I'M AN EMPATH. I CAN SENSE EMOTIONS, ESPECIALLY STRONG ONES, LIKE THOSE OF A CRIME VICTIM. USUALLY THAT HELPS...
...IT CAN BE A DISADVANTAGE.
Nnngahhh!
...LIKE WHEN I FEEL SOMEONE WITH MURDER ON THEIR MIND SNEAKING UP ON ME. AT OTHER TIMES...


PAIN...EMOTIONAL AGONY...LIKE NEEDLES IN MY BRAIN.
THAT'S IT--ALL THE OPENING THE DAEMONITES NEED. I'M AS GOOD AS--
OKAY, WHY AM I NOT DEAD?
THE DAEMONITES... FROZEN?
NO, CHARIS OF THE ADRASTEA. TIME IS FROZEN.
WHO--?
I AM VOID, AND I HAVE NEED OF YOU.
LADY, IF YOU'RE THE ONE WHOSE EMOTIONS GAVE ME THIS SPLITTING HEADACHE, YOU NEED AN ARMY OF THERAPISTS AND A TRUCKLOAD OF MEDICATION.
MY APOLOGIES. I WILL SHIELD MY THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS. DOES THAT HELP?
YEAH. NOW IT'S JUST LIKE THE WORST HANGOVER EVER.
I ALMOST HATE TO ASK, BUT...WHAT MESSED YOU UP LIKE THAT?
THE VERY THING I CALL ON YOU TO PREVENT.
THE END OF THE WORLD.


OKAY...LISTEN. IF YOU WANT TO PREVENT ARMAGEDDON, YOU'VE PROBABLY GOT THE WRONG CHICK.
YOU NEED SOMEONE WITH CONNECTIONS. I'VE PRETTY MUCH BEEN AN OUTSIDER ALL MY LIFE, AND THAT'S A LONG TIME.
I AM WELL AWARE OF YOUR HISTORY, NEMESIS.
"BORN INTO A LOWER CASTE ON KHERA, YOU DEVELOPED SURVIVAL SKILLS AT AN EARLY AGE. SKILLS YOU NEEDED, WITH NO HOPE OF ESCAPING THEIR RIGID CLASS SYSTEM.
"YET LORD MAJESTROS SAW SOMETHING IN YOU. ARRANGED FOR YOU TO BE TRAINED BY THE CODA'S FINEST WARRIOR, SYSTER ZEALOT.
"SHE WAS A HARSH TASKMISTRESS. BUT SHE TAUGHT YOU TECHNIQUES THAT HAVE SERVED YOU WELL FOR MILLENNIA. WITH THE CODA, YOU FOUND PURPOSE...
"...AND WITH MAJESTROS, YOU FOUND SOMETHING MORE.
"ONLY TO LOSE IT ALL TO AN ARRANGED, POLITICALLY MOTIVATED UNION BETWEEN YOUR MENTOR AND THE ONE YOU LOVED."


YOU KNOW, I'M THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD, SO IF THIS IS GOING TO BE A HIGHLIGHT REEL OF MY GREATEST MISSES, WE'LL BE HERE A WHILE.
I SIMPLY MAKE THE POINT THAT YOU ARE, AND EVER HAVE BEEN, AN OUTSIDER.
I HAVE SENT OTHERS ON THE SAME JOURNEY I WOULD SEND YOU. BUT I FEAR THEY WILL BE UNABLE TO AVERT DISASTER.
SOME MISUNDERSTOOD THE TRUTH. SOME CANNOT OR WILL NOT ACCEPT IT. OTHERS ARE OVERCONFIDENT, OR SIMPLY LACK THE ABILITY TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY.
BUT YOU HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE, THE SKILLS, AND ABOVE ALL THE MINDSET TO SEE, UNDERSTAND AND PREVENT THE COMING STORM.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL ME HOW? GO HERE, PRESS THIS BUTTON, SLICE OFF THAT HEAD?
I DO NOT KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS. AND EVEN IF I DID, I AM...NOT FREE TO DO AS YOU ASK. POWERFUL FORCES RESTRICT ME.
I CAN ACT ONLY THROUGH AGENTS SUCH AS YOURSELF.
AND SHOW YOU, RATHER THAN TELL YOU, WHAT I HOPE WILL AID IN YOUR MISSION.
TIME IS SHORT, NEMESIS... MY MIND GROWS CLOUDY AND MY POWER WANES. WILL YOU ACCEPT THIS TASK?
AN UNDEFINED MISSION AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS WITH THE WORLD HANGING IN THE BALANCE?
SURE.
WHY SHOULD TODAY BE ANY DIFFERENT?



"AS YE SOW..."

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WILDCATS CREATED BY JIM LEE & BRANDON CHOI


WHAT HAPPENED? A NUCLEAR WAR?
NO. WE DID THIS. BEINGS LIKE US.
YOU MUST DISCOVER HOW, AND HOW TO STOP IT. I SHALL COME FOR YOU WHEN I CAN. YOU ARE MY LAST HOPE, CHARIS OF THE ADRASTEA... DO NOT FAIL.
GREAT. NO PRESSURE.
THE HALO BUILDING'S MORE OR LESS INTACT...I'LL HEAD THERE.
BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO LEARN ANYTHING WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NO ONE LEFT ALIVE OUT...
...HERE...
HEY! EXCUSE ME!
I NEED YOUR--
--HELP...


GOT IT BACKWARDS, PRETTY PRETTY. YOU'RE GONNA HELP US.
I WANT HER CLOTHES! THERE'S *WORKING TECH* IN THERE!
YOU CAN HAVE HER CLOTHES. I WANT WHAT'S UNDERNEATH.
WE *ALL* GET WHAT'S UNDERNEATH. WITH *BARBECUE SAUCE*.
ZZAKK
I'M GONNA DO YOU CANNIBAL SCUM A FAVOR.


I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO *RUN* BEFORE THAT LADY YOU'RE MANHANDLING GETS OVER HER DISGUST AND STARTS *SLAUGHTERING* YOU.
KILL THEM-- *URK!*
KUNK
TOO LATE.
OOOO
SWIFT


EVEN AFTER THE END OF THE WORLD, YOU'RE KEEPING COMPANY WITH THE SAME CLASS OF MEN, CHARIS.
AND YOU'RE STILL HOGGING THE ONLY DECENT ONES FOR YOURSELF.
SHE MEAN ME? NICE.
I'LL SAY THIS FOR ARMAGEDDON, IT IMPROVES A GUY'S PROSPECTS.
PLEASE...
...WE'RE JUST HUNGRY.
GO ON, GET OUT OF HERE. HEAD EAST, IT'S NOT AS BAD THERE.
I CATCH YOU EATING HUMAN FLESH AGAIN AND I'LL FEED YOU LEAD.


YOU DO REALIZE THEY'LL JUST SCURRY BACK TO DEVOUR THE CORPSES OF THEIR COMPANIONS.
YEAH, WELL, COULD BE I HAVE A HARD TIME PASSING JUDGMENT IN CIRCUMSTANCES LIKE THIS.
THIS? THIS IS NOTHING. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE SINKING OF ATLANTIS...
HELLO? I'M SORRY, WHAT CIRCUMSTANCES? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?
OH...OH, NOW I GET IT. YEAH, THIS IS ABOUT THE TIME WE EXPECTED YOU TO SHOW UP.
YES...AND YOUR PRESENT SELF IS AWAY SCAVENGING SUPPLIES, WHICH WOULD REDUCE THE POSSIBILITY OF TEMPORAL DISRUPTION. VOID CHOSE WISELY.
OKAY, NOW I THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ON MY NERVES. LET'S TAKE IT SLOW, PLEASE. VOID IS THAT BALD WOMAN WHO BROUGHT ME HERE...YOU KNOW HER?
IN A FORMER INCARNATION, SHE WAS A VALUED COMRADE-IN-ARMS.
THIS VERSION--HER NAME'S NIKOLA--SHE'S KEPT A LOW PROFILE. BUT SHE HAS A TENDENCY TO SHOW UP WHEN THINGS ARE ABOUT GO TO ALL TO HELL.
YEAH, THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD DESCRIPTION OF WHAT I'M SEEING.
WHAT DID HAPPEN?
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE FINALLY REAPED WHAT WE'D SOWN, SISTER.


"WE KHERUBIM AND THE DAEMONITES BROUGHT OUR WAR TO EARTH MILLENNIA AGO. STRANDED HERE, WE CARRIED ON THE FIGHT. VICTORY WAS ALL THAT MATTERED.
"WE GAVE LITTLE THOUGHT TO THE NATIVES. THEY WERE INFERIORS. WHAT EFFECT WE MIGHT HAVE UPON THEM DID NOT CONCERN US.
"WE INSPIRED THEIR LEGENDS OF GODS AND MONSTERS.
"AND WHEN WE FOUND IT CONVENIENT, WE USED THEM.
"SOME OF US INTERBRED WITH THEM. GIVEN THAT THEIR LIFESPANS ARE THE BLINK OF AN EYE TO US, "TILL DEATH DO US PART" WAS A MERE DALLIANCE.
"OTHERS--LIKE THE DAEMONITES, AND YOUR OLD FRIENDS THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE BLADE--SAW POTENTIAL IN HUMANITY'S UNIQUELY MALLEABLE GENETIC STRUCTURE."


"BE IT THROUGH PLEASURE OR PAIN, BIRTHRIGHT OR TECHNOLOGY, DIRECT ACTION OR INDIRECT INFLUENCE...WE CHANGED THEM.
"AS THE YEARS PASSED, MORE AND MORE POST-HUMANS SURFACED.
"WE HAD NO IDEA HOW MANY...OR HOW POWERFUL THEY WERE...UNTIL THAT DAY.
"SUDDENLY THERE WERE MORE THAN WE'D EVER REALIZED EXISTED. SOME KNOWN, OTHERS UNFAMILIAR; SOME HALF-REMEMBERED, OTHERS LONG FORGOTTEN...ALL APPEARING AT ONCE, SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE.
"AND NEARLY ALL BENT ON DESTRUCTION."


THE ENERGIES UNLEASHED WERE INDESCRIBABLE. DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE WORLD SUFFERED DIFFERENT EFFECTS--L.A. GOT A KIND OF NUCLEAR WINTER.
SOME AREAS WEREN'T HIT AS BAD. BUT BETWEEN DISEASE, DISASTER AND THE DESTRUCTION OF THAT DAY... THERE ISN'T MUCH OF HUMANITY LEFT.
AND AS FOR THE *POST*-HUMANS STILL AROUND...WELL, YOU SAW WHAT WAY TOO MANY OF *THEM* ARE LIKE.
FORTUNATELY, THE HALO BUILDING'S LIKE A FORTRESS. MOST OF THE EMPLOYEES INSIDE LIVED, AND WE'VE BEEN BRINGING OTHER HUMAN SURVIVORS HERE.
HADRIAN'S NOT WHAT HE USED TO BE, BUT--
GRIFTER, ALL THESE SUPERHUMANS--WHERE'D THEY COME FROM SO SUDDENLY? AND IF THERE WERE AS MANY AS YOU SAY, HOW DO I *STOP* THEM?
COLE--LOOK.
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN.
AW, HELL. NOT SO SOON.


WAIT, YOU MENTIONED HADRIAN--IF SPARTAN'S HERE, SHOULDN'T HE BE ABLE TO HANDLE ANYTHING?
DURING ARMAGEDDON, A SUPERHUMAN EXPLODED NEARBY. IT WAS LIKE A NUCLEAR BLAST...COMPLETE WITH SOMETHING LIKE AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE.
IT KIND OF...SCRAMBLED HIS SYSTEMS. HE'S STILL TOUGH, BUT MORE LIKE HE WAS IN THE OLD DAYS... AND, WELL, HE AIN'T COMPLETELY RIGHT IN THE HEAD.
NOT THAT ANY OF US ARE.
BUT EVEN SO, YOU'RE AT FULL STRENGTH. EVERYONE'S HERE--MAUL, WARBLADE, VOODOO, SPARTAN... EVEN THAT INSANE CYBORG WOMAN.
THE ONLY ONES MISSING ARE SAVANT AND--
OH. OH, KHERA, NO.


MAJESTIC??


CHARIS.
I MISSED YOU THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE.
I MIGHT AS WELL BE SHOOTING BLANKS! VOODOO, DO SOMETHING!
I'M TRYING... BUT THE SPIRITS HAVE BEEN IN DISARRAY SINCE ARMAGEDDON. I'M NOT SURE MY MAGIC WOULD WORK ON HIM ANYWAY...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY ARE YOU FIGHTING EACH OTHER?
KIAAAA!
BECAUSE HE'S GONE ####ING CRAZY! HE'S RAIDED US FOR TECH, KIDNAPPED SURVIVORS...
SO HISTRIONIC. IF ANYONE I'D TAKEN WANTED TO COME BACK, I'D HAVE BROUGHT THEM WITH ME.


I'D BE MORE SYMPATHETIC TO YA, MADGE--I GOTTA ADMIT, YOU KINDA MAKE ME HORNY WITH THE HELMET AND THE BADASS ATTITUDE THESE DAYS--
--BUT LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE YOU RIPPED OUT MY POWER CORE AND LEFT ME TO DIE. AND THAT AIN'T COOL.
IT WAS NOTHING PERSONAL, MAXINE. BUT I NEEDED YOUR CORE TO POWER THE BIG ISLAND. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SENTIMENTAL IN TIMES LIKE THESE.
BESIDES, YOU *ARE* A PSYCHOTIC MURDERESS.
OH, SURE, KEEP THROWING *THAT* IN MY FACE--*whuugh!*
LISTEN TO ME, CHARIS. I'M ONLY TRYING TO DO WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DONE.
SAVE THE WORLD.


YOU SEE THE STATE IT'S IN. THIS COULD BE THE END... OR IT COULD BE THE BEGINNING.
I'VE STARTED A NEW SOCIETY ON THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS. A NEW K'HERA.
FOUNDED ON THE FINEST IDEALS OF OUR HOMEWORLD. WITH NONE OF THE CORRUPTIONS--THE PREJUDICES, THE GREED, THE POLITICS--THAT RUINED IT.
THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE TO GET IT RIGHT. AND THAT MEANS TOUGH CHOICES MUST BE MADE.
THERE IS ROOM ONLY FOR THE BEST AND BRIGHTEST. UNDESIRABLES, LIKE MISS MANCHESTER, HAVE NO PLACE WITH US.
YOU AND YOUR "DESIRABLES" CAN KISS MY CHROME ASS!
I BEAR NO MALICE TOWARD THE WILDCATS. JUST LOOK AT THE MERCY I'VE SHOWN--I COULD HAVE KILLED THEM ALL IF I WISHED.
BUT I ALSO CAN'T ALLOW THEM TO STAND IN THE WAY OF REBUILDING THE WORLD.
I'D LIKE YOU TO JOIN ME, CHARIS.
WE CAN BE TOGETHER, AT LONG LAST. AS WE WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE.
I... I...


NO.
EVEN IF I WAS OF THIS TIME, I COULDN'T ACCEPT YOUR OFFER, MAJESTROS.
AGES AGO, ON KHERA, I WAS ONE OF THE "UNDESIRABLES." YOU CLAIM YOU'RE REJECTING THE PREJUDICES THAT CORRUPTED OUR HOMEWORLD...
...BUT CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE JUST DRESSING THEM UP IN NEW CLOTHES?
THANKS, BUT I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE REJECTS.
I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY.
AND EVEN MORE SORRY I CAN'T ALLOW IT TO HAPPEN.
CAN'T... ALLOW--?
YOU'RE A PURE-BLOODED KHERAN FEMALE. A FERTILE ONE, UNLIKE THE STERILE, INBRED MEMBERS OF THE UPPER CLASS. IT FALLS TO YOU AND I TO PERPETUATE OUR SPECIES.
I OFFER YOU ONE FINAL CHANCE TO COME VOLUNTARILY.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR "FINAL CHANCE," MAJESTROS.
NO, BETTER YET--


--I'LL SHOW YOU!
Nnahh!
Hmgh!
YOU... DISAPPOINT ME, CHARIS.
THWAM
I'D FORGOTTEN YOU NOW HAVE TWO SWORDS FORGED FROM SHARDS OF THE CREATION ENGINE. TWO SWORDS THAT CAN CUT ANYTHING... EVEN ME.
I CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO STAND.
HE'S GONNA FRY HER! ZEALOT--
TOO FAR--!
SHZZAKK


I'M-- ALIVE?
SUPER-SPEED. SNIFF SHORT BURSTS.
BACKLASH SAVED HER! QUICK, HIT HIM ALL AT ONCE!
THANK YOU, BUT...WHO ARE YOU?
BACKLASH. SNIFF NOT THE ORIGINAL, HIS DAUGHTER. SNIFF BUT LISTEN.
I'VE GOT SOME THINGS YOU NEED TO HEAR. AND NOT MUCH TIME TO SAY 'EM.
VOID?
NEMESIS, WE MUST GO. THE DANGER IS TOO GREAT.
I CANNOT RISK YOU DYING HERE.
I KNOW TOO LITTLE OF THIS NEW VOID'S CAPABILITIES. THIS SITUATION'S BECOME UNTENABLE.
BUT MARK MY WORDS...I'LL BE BACK. AND I WILL BE FAR LESS PATIENT NEXT TIME.


REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!
I WILL.
FIND SAVANT! SHE HAS WHAT YOU NEED! MAYBE...
...IT'LL TURN OUT DIFFERENT THIS TIME.
I CAN TARRY NO LONGER. GODSPEED, NEMESIS.
THE FATE OF THE WORLD IS IN YOUR HANDS.
GREAT.
I WISH I COULD SAY I LIKED ITS CHANCES.
WE HAVE RETURNED... DID YOU LEARN WHAT YOU NEEDED?
NOT NEARLY AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE. BUT IT'LL HAVE TO BE ENOUGH.
FOLLOW NEMESIS' QUEST IN WILDSTORM: REVELATIONS! #1 ON SALE 1/2/08!



THE STORM FRONT

The WildStorm Universe has always pushed boundaries, and this time we're breaking right through them as WILDSTORM REVELATIONS brings us one step closer to the inevitable! By now, you've seen a glimpse of things to come and it's only going to get worse before it gets better. Or is it? Spiraling out of WILDSTORM: ARMAGEDDON and its bleak future, WILDSTORM REVELATIONS is a biweekly six-issue series that helps set the stage for changes of biblical proportions!



Like other WildStorm characters, rogue Coda warrior Nemesis was taken a step into the future and didn't like what she saw. She'll enlist the aid of the globe-trotting Savant and the young Backlash to stop it from becoming a reality no matter the cost. It's a race against time throughout the WSU that promises to not only answer a few questions, but ask a whole lot more!

Forging new ground with modern superhero comics is no small task, so we've enlisted not one, but two earth-shaking writers to lead us through these climactic times. Scott Beatty (BATGIRL: YEAR ONE) & Christos Gage (STORMWATCH: PHD, WILDSTORM: ARMAGEDDON) take the reins and are joined by rising star penciler, Wes Craig. He's already become a familiar name to TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE fans and this series continues to take his kinetic style to another level.

Highlighted with stunning covers by Ivan (GREEN LANTERN) Reis, WILDSTORM REVELATIONS ushers in a new era for WildStorm as the present rushes headlong into the future! Issues #1 and 2 on sale January 2nd and 16th, respectively.

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La Jolla

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MIDNIGHTER #14
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