



SWAMP
THING

SWAMP THING

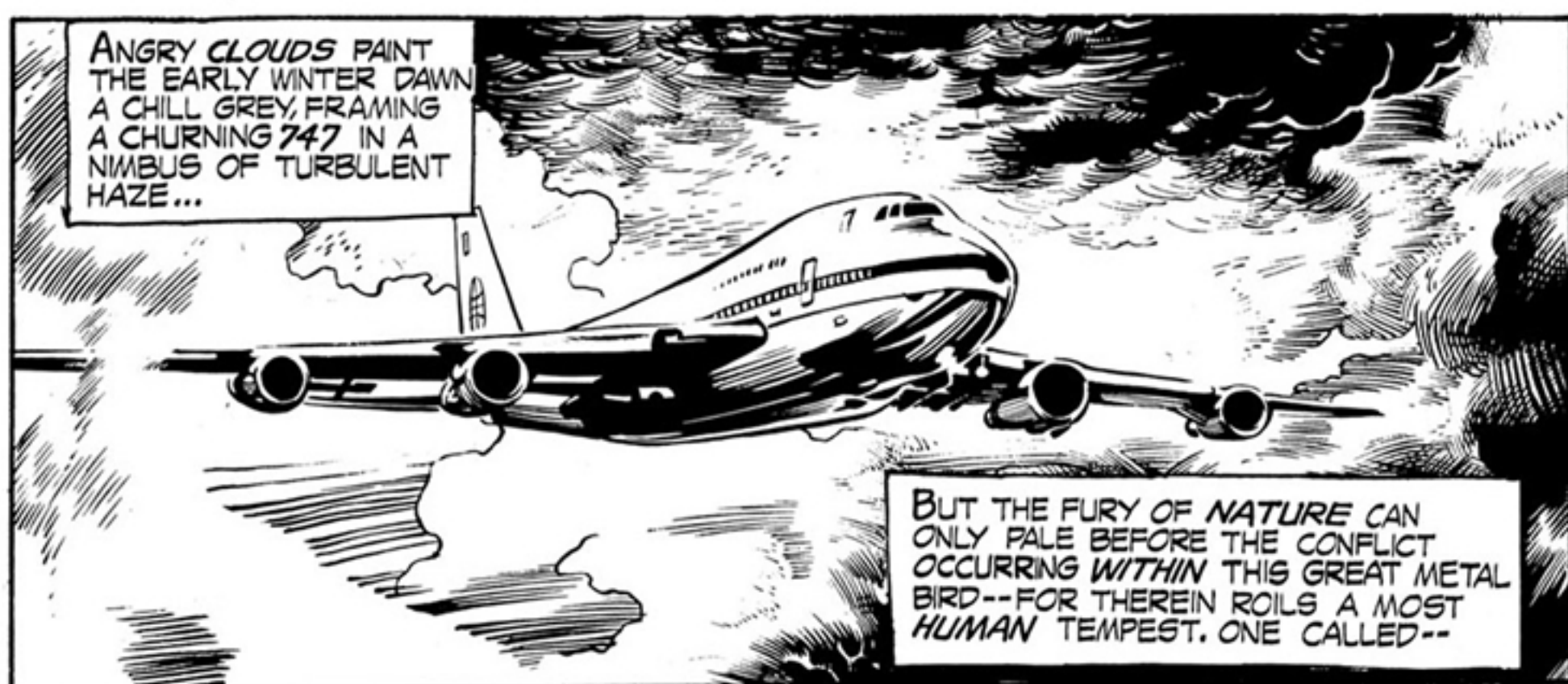
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SOME WOULD SAY THAT THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS **JUSTICE** IN TODAY'S WORLD-- BUT **WATCH**: AS THE HULKING, TWISTED MAN-MONSTER WHO WAS ONCE **DR. ALEC HOLLAND** CRASHES OUTWARD, SPLINTERING THE HARD WOODEN WALLS OF HIS CONFINEMENT LIKE BALSA IN A CHILD'S HAND--

-- THEN **OBSERVE**: AS THE COLD, FERAL EYES OF A WOULD-BE ASSASSIN **DILATE**, WIDENING WITH THE REALIZATION THAT THOSE SELF-SAME MOSSY LIMBS MAY SOON RENDER THE SAME FATE--

--TO HIM!

NO!!

WHA--?!
OH, MY DEAR LORD!

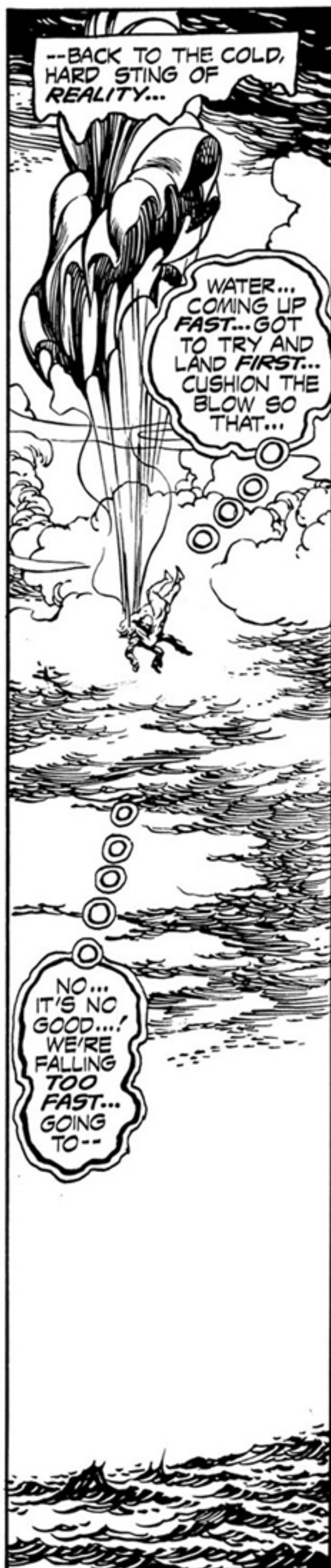
SPLAT

NIGHT OF THE WARPING DEAD

A DAVID MICHELINIE • NESTOR REDONDO • JOE ORLANDO PRESENTATION
(WRITER) (ILLUSTRATOR) (EDITOR)



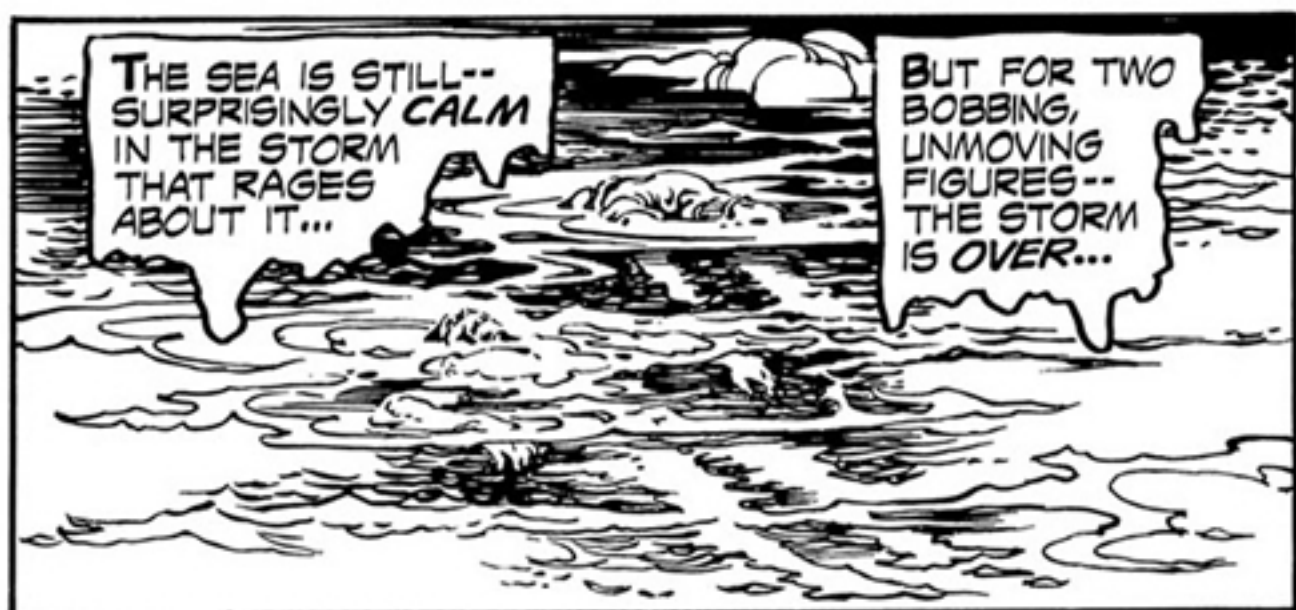
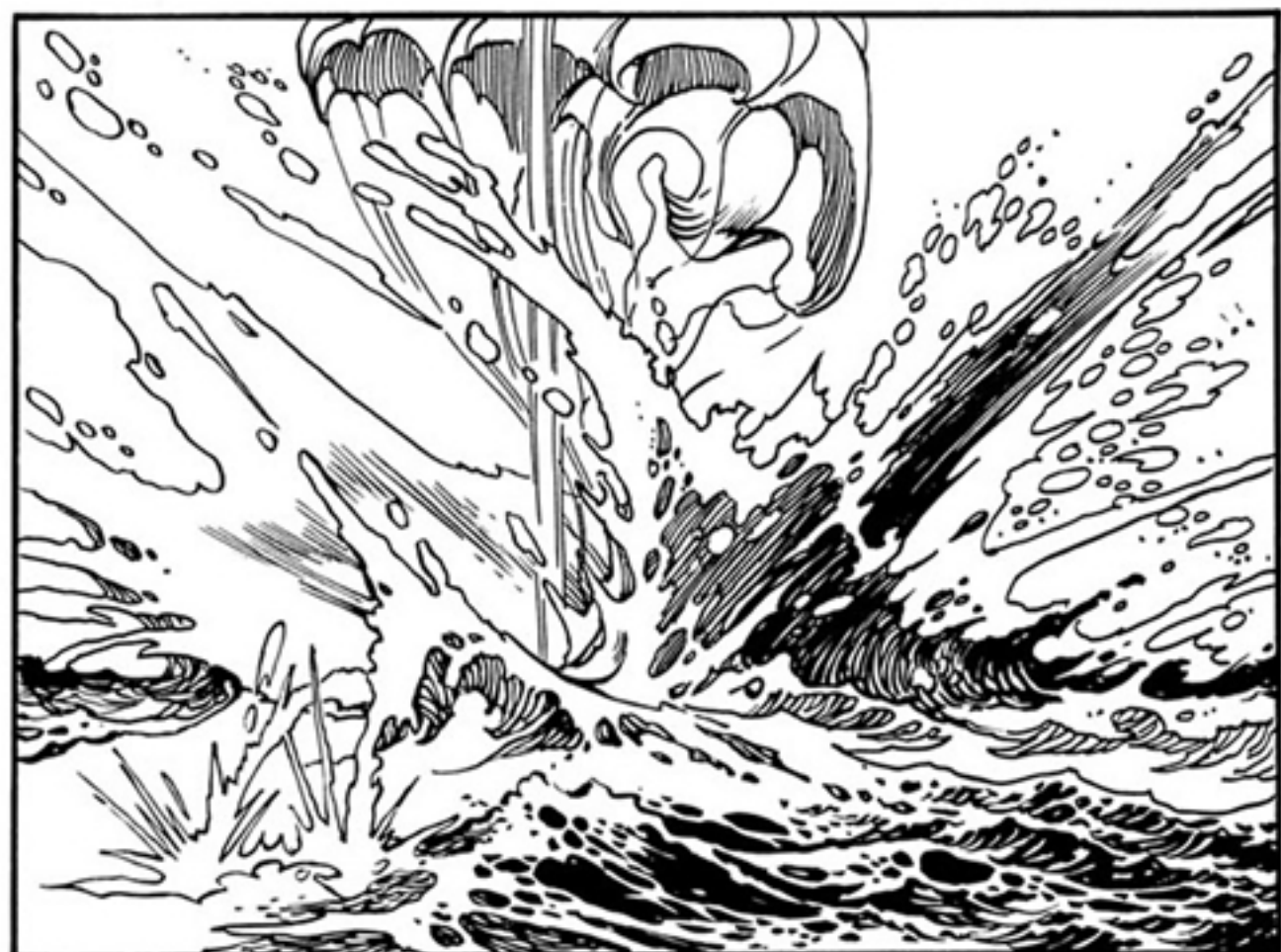




--BACK TO THE COLD,
HARD STING OF
REALITY...

WATER...
COMING UP
FAST...GOT
TO TRY AND
LAND *FIRST*...
CUSHION THE
BLOW SO
THAT...

NO...
IT'S NO
GOOD...!
WE'RE
FALLING
TOO
FAST...
GOING
TO--



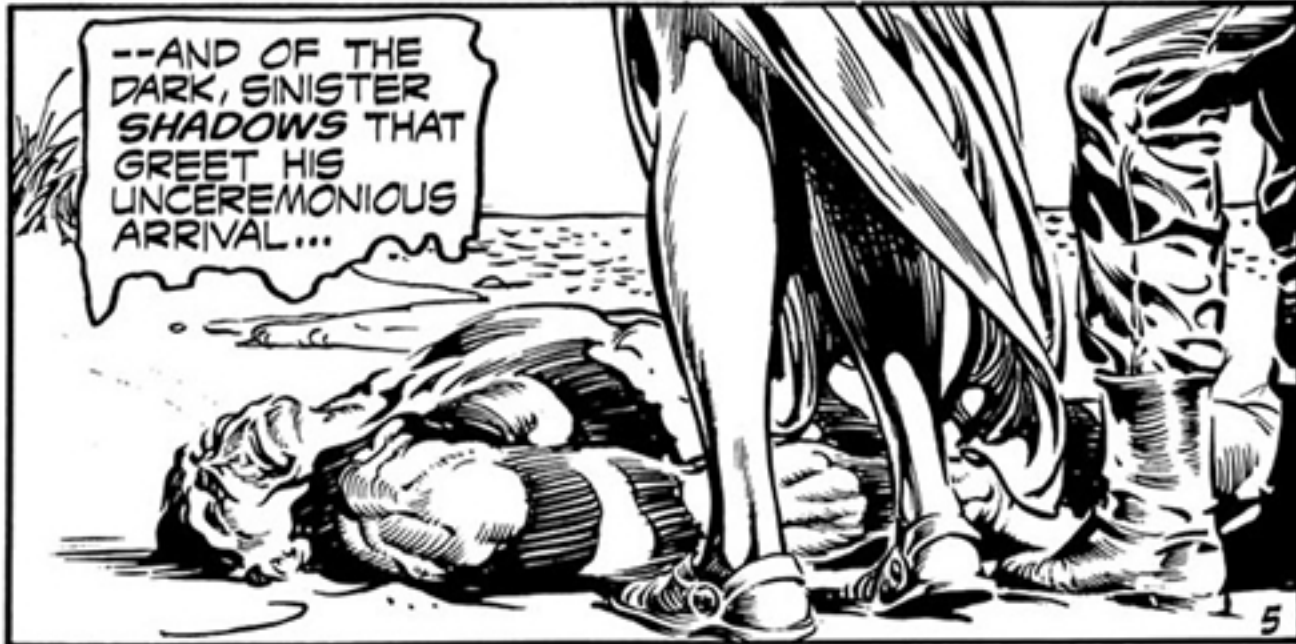
THE SEA IS STILL--
SURPRISINGLY *CALM*
IN THE STORM
THAT RAGES
ABOUT IT...

BUT FOR TWO
BOBBING,
UNMOVING
FIGURES--
THE STORM
IS OVER...



LIKE SOME GREAT, MISSHAPEN
FLOTSAM, THE UNCONSCIOUS
SWAMP THING DRIFTS,
UNWARE OF THE SOFT
UNDULATION OF THE
WAVES--

--OF THE EVENTUAL
GRATING OF SANDY
SHORE ON MOSSY HIDE--



--AND OF THE
DARK, SINISTER
SHADOWS THAT
GREET HIS
UNCEREMONIOUS
ARRIVAL...





BUT DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED! **REVOLUTION** ALWAYS CAST PEOPLE IN STRANGE **ROLES**--SO WHY NOT A **PRIESTESS** AS A **GENERAL**?

BUT PERHAPS AN **EXPLANATION** WOULD EASE SOME OF YOUR **CONFUSION**...



YOU SEE, IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE. MY PEOPLE ARE **OLD**--OLDER THAN THESE ISLANDS, SOME SAY. AND WITH AGE HAS COME GREAT KNOWLEDGE--AND **POWER**!

BUT POWER, EVEN WHEN USED FOR GOOD, IS OFTEN **FEARED**--ESPECIALLY BY THOSE WHO SEEK IT **THEMSELVES**!



SO WHEN THE ISLAND'S GOVERNMENT WAS **OVERTHROWN** SOME WEEKS AGO, THE NEW LEADERS SOUGHT TO **STABILIZE** THEIR RULE BY ELIMINATING ANY POTENTIAL **THREATS**!

AND, UNFORTUNATELY, ONE OF THOSE **THREATS** WAS--MY **PEOPLE**!



I ALONE SURVIVED, ALONG WITH THIS **TALISMAN**--THE SOLE REMNANT OF MY PEOPLE'S **POWER**! BUT IT WILL BE **ENOUGH**--ENOUGH TO RETURN THE RULE OF KALA PAGO TO THE **PEOPLE**!

AND PERHAPS, MY FRIEND... YOU WILL **JOIN** US IN OUR **CRUSADE**?



SORRY, LADY... BUT **REVOLUTION** ISN'T EXACTLY MY... UNNNNNNN

EASY, THERE. YOU'RE STILL WEAK--AND THERE ARE **TRAPS** SET AROUND THE CAMP THAT EVEN **YOU** MIGHT NOT WISH TO STUMBLE UPON...







"THAT'S WHEN I MET UP WITH LAGANNA. I HAD THE MILITARY SKILLS SHE WAS LOOKING FOR AND SHE HAD WHAT I NEEDED--"

"--A WAR!"

"I'LL ADMIT HER METHODS --TO SAY NOTHING OF HER ARMY-- SET ME BACK A BIT AT FIRST--"

"--BUT AFTER YOU'VE SEEN ALL THE BATTLE-FIELD LEFTOVERS I HAVE, *NOTHIN'* SHAKES YOU UP FOR LONG..."



SOMETHING TELLS ME OUR FRIEND HAS KNOWN *HIS* SHARE OF HORROR, TOO, ADAM. PERHAPS ENOUGH TO MAKE OURS SEEM *PALE* IN COMPARISON.



BUT TONIGHT WE MAY HAVE A CHANCE TO *END* ONE KIND OF HORROR.

COME...



TENSION RIDES THE SOFT JUNGLE BREEZE AS IT FOLLOWS THE MISMATCHED TRIO ALONG A SHORT, TWISTING PATHWAY TO...

...A GRAVE-YARD...?!

HERE IN THIS FETID PLACE LIE THE REMAINS OF THOSE WHO FOUGHT *TYRANNY* ON OUR ISLAND--BUT HAD THE ILL FORTUNE TO DIE ON THE *LOSING SIDE!*



AND IT IS **HERE** WHERE OUR **ARMY** LIES! FOR IT IS THEIR SPIRIT OF FREEDOM THAT IS OUR STRENGTH!

AN ARMY OF **SPOOKS**...? I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...THEY'RE JUST TWO **LOONIES** OUT IN THE JUNGLE... WITH DELUSIONS OF--



BUT THE SWAMP THING'S CAUSTIC THOUGHTS END ABRUPTLY AS...

LOOK! THERE THEY ARE!

AND THEY'VE GOT SOME KIND OF **MONSTER** WITH THEM!

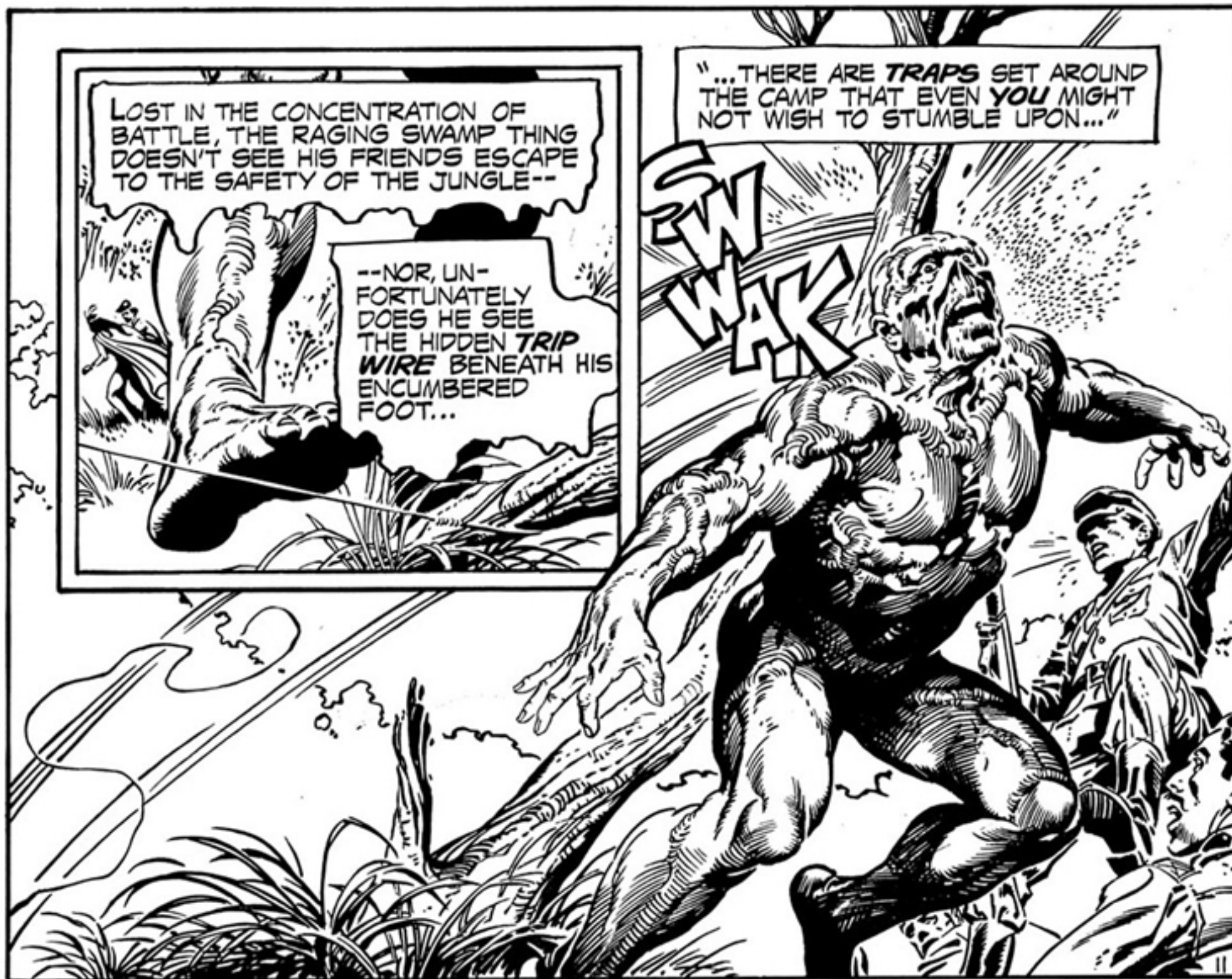
GOVERNMENT TROOPS! THEY MUST HAVE TRAILED US FROM THE **ARMORY** WE RAIDED!



WELL, LOONIES OR NOT...THOSE TWO **HELPED** ME...

AND ANYWAY... I NEVER WAS A BIG FAN ...OF SELF-PROCLAIMED DICTATORSHIPS...

UNF!



LOST IN THE CONCENTRATION OF BATTLE, THE RAGING SWAMP THING DOESN'T SEE HIS FRIENDS ESCAPE TO THE SAFETY OF THE JUNGLE--

--NOR, UNFORTUNATELY DOES HE SEE THE HIDDEN **TRIP WIRE** BENEATH HIS ENCUMBERED FOOT...

"...THERE ARE **TRAPS** SET AROUND THE CAMP THAT EVEN **YOU** MIGHT NOT WISH TO STUMBLE UPON..."

SW
WAK



THERE IS A MOMENT OF
TENDER PAIN --

THE
BEAST!
IT NO
LONGER
MOVES!



--AND THEN THE SOFT
VELVET BLACKNESS--

QUICKLY!
BIND
IT!



--OF LIMBO...

KWUMP



WHILE
ON A
SEPARATE
ISLAND...

WELL,
MATT,
WHAT
NOW?

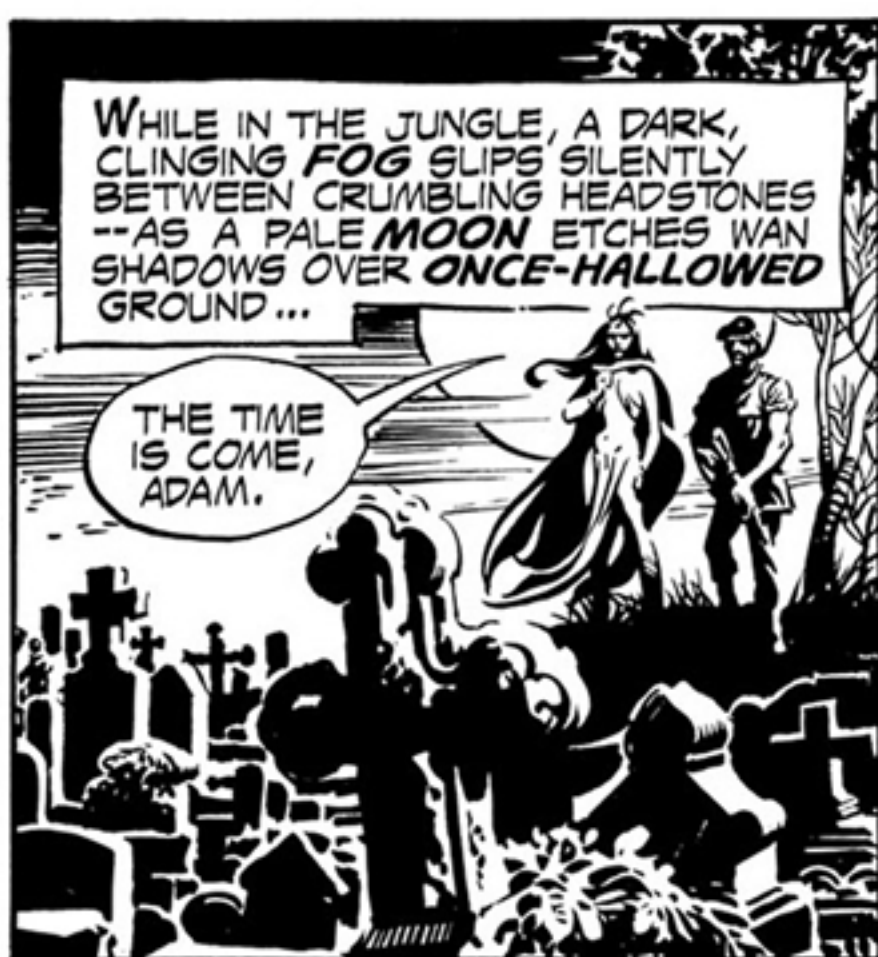
IT'S A
QUESTION OF
PRIORITIES, ABBY.
WE STARTED OUT
LOOKING FOR BOLT--
AND THAT'S STILL
OUR PRIME
OBJECTIVE!

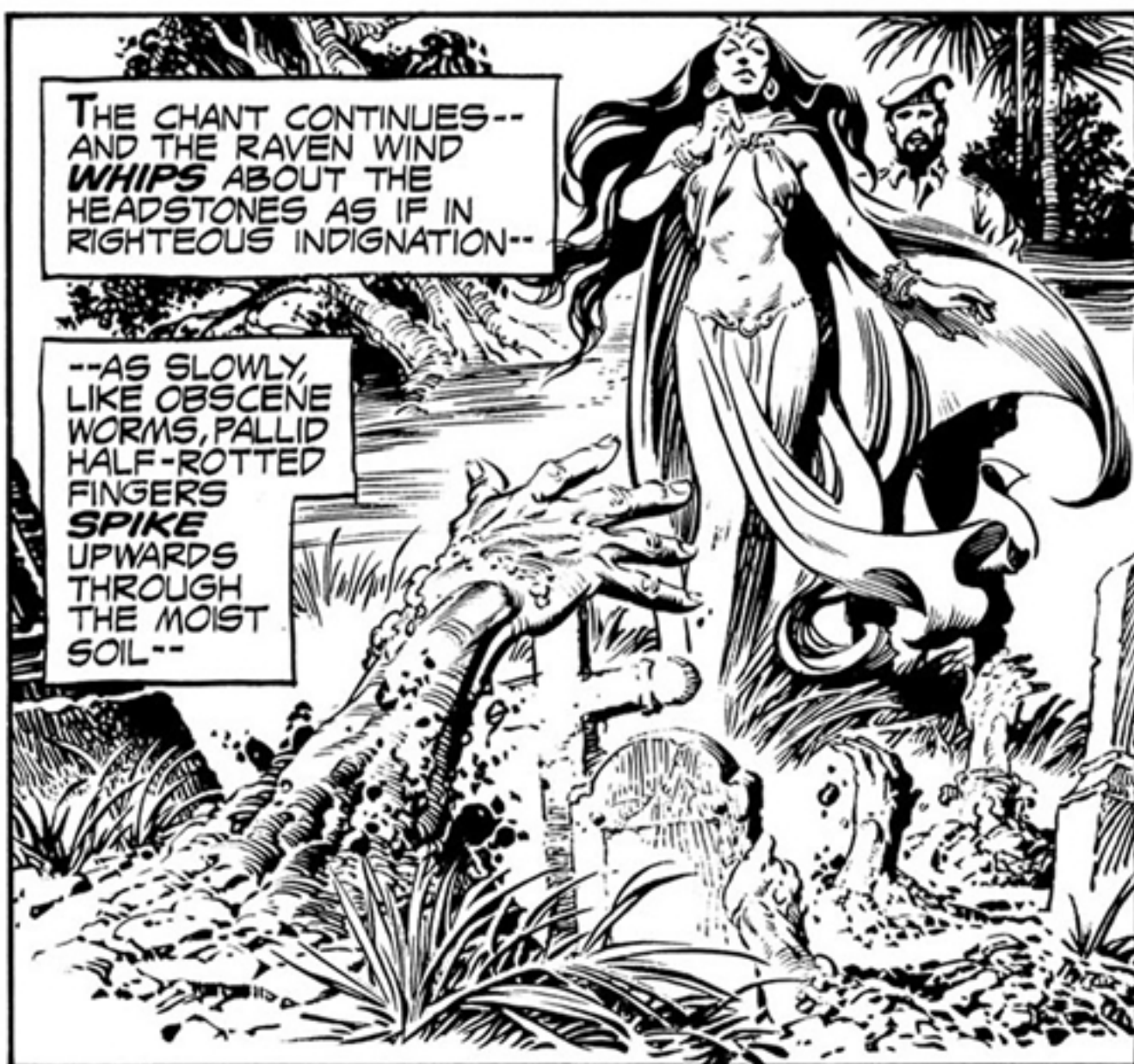
IT'S WHAT
ALEC WOULD
WANT...



AND,
ANYWAY, I
THINK ALEC
CAN TAKE
CARE OF
HIMSELF...

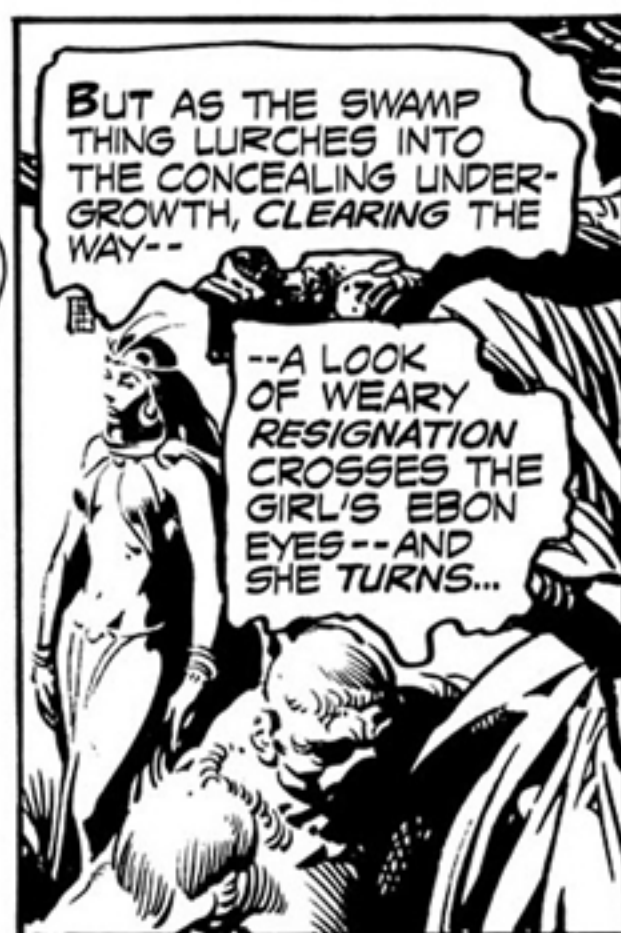
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