

BLUE KING
K
STUDIOS
ISSUE 3

CITY OF HEROES™



**DREAD CARNIVALE
PART 1**

CITY OF HEROES™

DELUXE



**“There is
a place we
can all be
Heroes.”**



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WHAT'S THE BIG
DEAL WITH THESE
CLOCKWORK
KING 'BOTS?

I THINK HORUS JUST
HATES THEM BECAUSE
THEY SCREWED UP
HIS WINDOW REMOTE
CONTROL.

YEAH, WELL, I THINK
HORUS HAS PROBLEMS
WITH HIS LITTLE GADGETS
THAT GO WAY BEYOND
THESE CLOCKWORK
GUYS.



AT LEAST HIS ARMOR
DOESN'T MALFUNCTION!
AS LONG AS THE POWER
FIST AND FLIGHT PACK
WORK, I'M HAPPY.

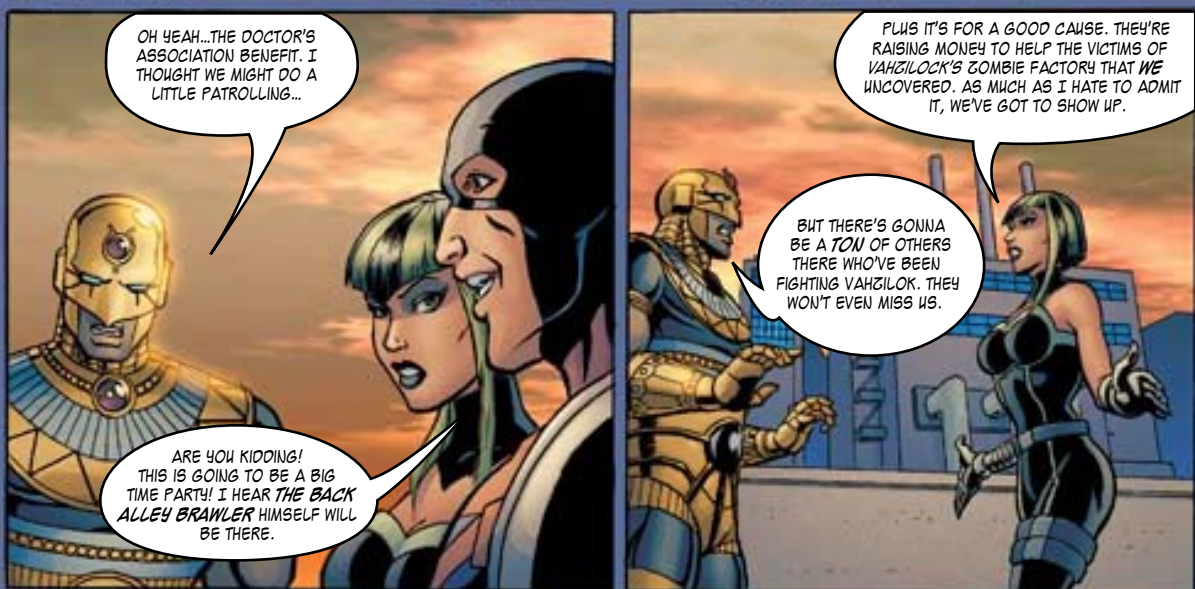
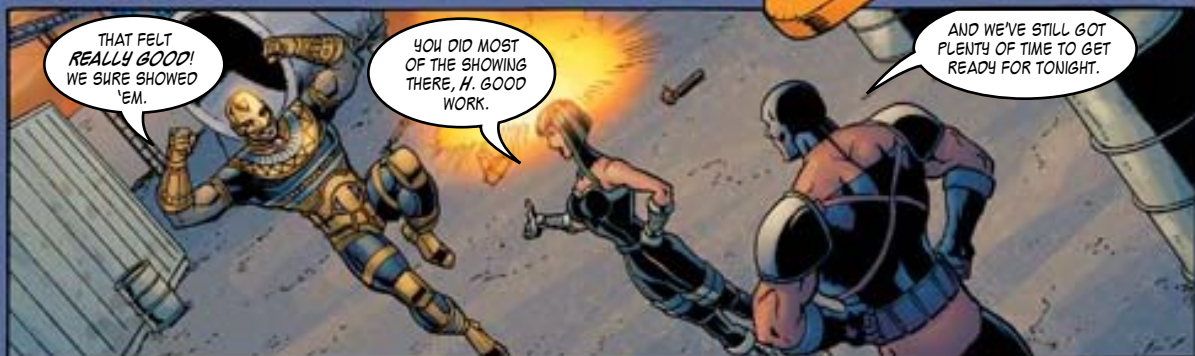
CITY OF HEROES

WRITTEN BY: **RICK DAKAN**

ART BY: **BRANDON MCKINNEY**

COLORS BY: **MOOSE BAUMAN**

LETTERS BY: **NEIL HENDRICK**





YOU GUYS GO ON.
HAVE A GOOD TIME.
I'LL BE FINE.



SIS!
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS
WHERE I AM. I JUST WANTED TO
CALL AND LET YOU KNOW THAT I JUST
SAW THAT SINGER YOU LOVE SO MUCH
- DILLON CHASE. BET YOU WISH
YOU WERE HERE HUH?



YOU CAN BRAG TO YOUR
SISTER LATER! COME ON,
LET'S GET INSIDE.

OK SIS, GOTTA GO.
THE *MAYOR* WANTS TO
MEET ME!



YEAH, RIGHT.

OH WOW...HOW'S
MY TIE?

WOW INDEED...I
SHOULD'VE "BORROWED"
A BETTER DRESS...



YOU MIGHT MAKE LESS OF
A SCENE IF YOU DIDN'T
TALK QUITE SO LOUD.

OH MY GOD! LOOK!
IT'S THE *BACK ALLEY*
BRAWLER.

AND HE'S TALKING
TO THE *MAYOR*.

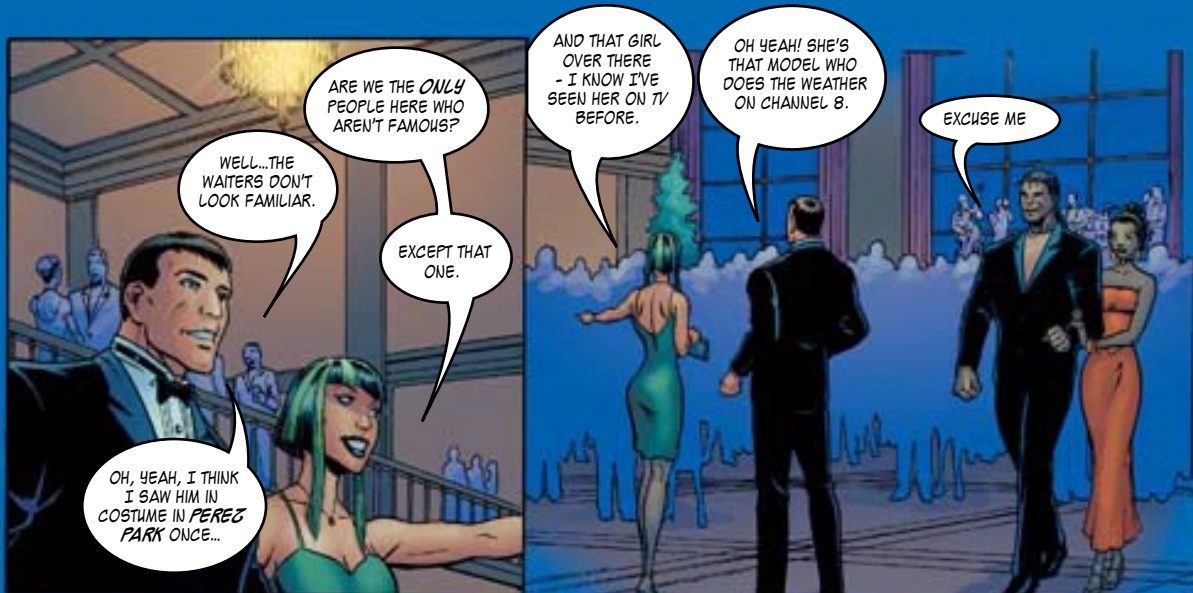
I'D HATE TO SEE
WHAT YOU'D DO IF *THE*
STATESMAN SHOWED UP.

AND OVER THERE.
WHO'S *THAT*? ISN'T
HE SOMEBODY?

YOU MEAN *THE*
WAITER?

NO, NO, NO
TO HIM...







OK, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR ACT TOGETHER HERE. THIS IS A CHANCE TO REALLY *NETWORK* AND MAKE SOME VALUABLE *CONTACTS*.

RIGHT. YEAH, OF COURSE.

I THINK I NEED A *DRINK*.



WOULD YOU MIND FETCHING ME ONE AS WELL?

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU MS. *ROURKE*. I'M...

HELLO THERE DARLING. I'M *HILLARY ROURKE*.

WHY YOU'RE *APEX* OF COURSE. I IMAGINE EVERY WOMAN HERE KNOWS EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE.



WELL, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT...

DON'T BE SO MODEST. YOU'RE THE *TOAST* OF THE TOWN.

I'M FLATTERED YOU THINK SO. BUT WHAT CAN I GET YOU TO *DRINK*?



WHY DON'T YOU ESCORT ME ON OVER TO THE BAR AND HELP ME CHOOSE?

IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE. I'LL BE THE *ENVY* OF EVERY MAN IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ON MY ARM.

AND I THE *ENVY* OF EVERY WOMAN. THAT MAKES US QUITE A COUPLE.

DON'T WORRY... I'LL BE *FINE*.



IT'S A WONDERFUL THING YOU DID, UNCOVERING THAT RING OF CORRUPT DOCTORS. WHY MY OWN *COSMETIC SURGEON* WAS ON THE LIST OF THOSE CAPTURED.

I AIM TO PLEASE MAM. ALL IN A DAY'S WORK, I ASSURE YOU.

SO MODEST. BUT PLEASE, DON'T CALL ME MAM. IT'S *HILLARY*. IF WE'RE GOING TO BE CLOSE, WE SHOULD BE ON A FIRST NAME BASIS.



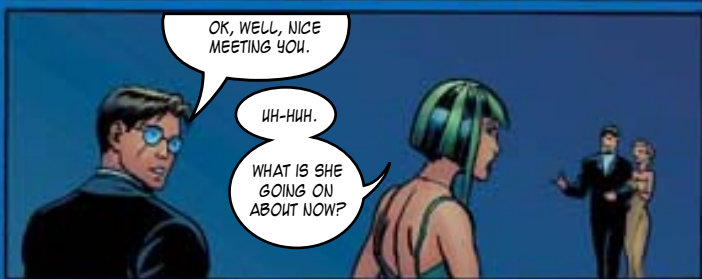
AND MY NAME IS HERNANDO BARRERA. *HERNANDO* IF YOU PLEASE.

THIS IS SOME PARTY. REMINDS ME A LITTLE OF THE SCENE BACK IN *MIAMI BEACH*, ONLY WITH MORE *SUPER POWERS*.



OH IT'S ALL RIGHT I SUPPOSE. A LITTLE *STALO* FOR MY TASTES. THE *REAL* PARTY STARTS LATER...IF YOU KNOW WHO TO ASK FOR AN INVITE.

LUCKILY FOR YOU, NOW YOU DO.





UM...COOL.
THIS IS
DIFFERENT.

MY DEAR,
YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
DIFFERENT IT
IS.



WHAT ARE
WE DOING

HERE?
SEEING HOW
HEROES REALLY
PARTY. LIKE
HILLARY

SAID.

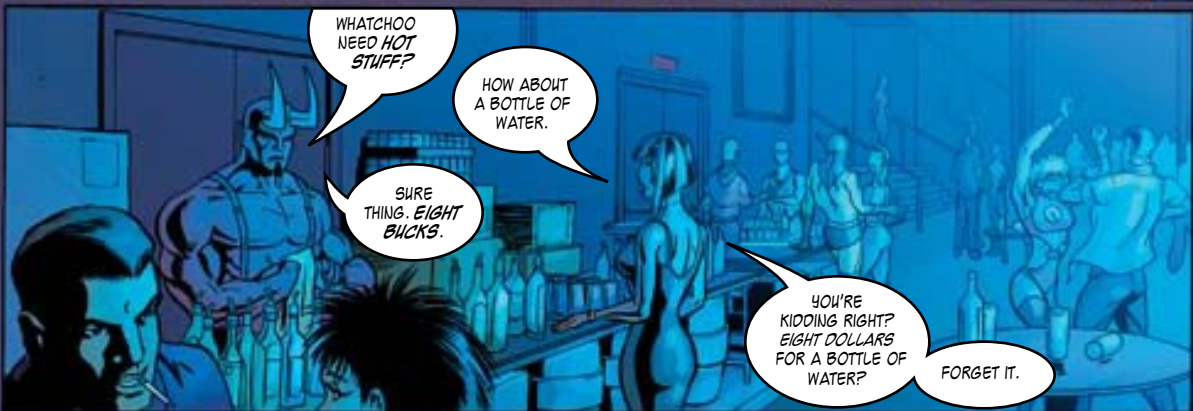
UH HUH, SURE.



THIS MY
DEARS, IS
WHAT I CALL A
PARTY!

I'LL SAY.

IT'S VERY,
WELL, LOWD.





YOU BOYS DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HAVING MUCH FUN. DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A PARTY?

COME ON. LET'S DANCE.



NICE KICK. TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT COUNT. YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANOTHER CHANCE.

YOU GOT A PRETTY VOICE LADY. I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR YA SCREAM.





DID
YOU GUYS GET
LOST ON THE WAY TO THE
RENAISSANCE FESTIVAL OR
SOMETHING?



MY DEAR CLARISSA.
PLEASE SHEATHE...OR DO
WHATEVER YOU DO WITH
THAT SWORD OF YOURS. MY
GIRLS HAVE EVERYTHING
UNDER CONTROL.



SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK YOUR "GIRLS"
ARE GOING TO TURN THESE DRUG
DEALERS OVER TO THE
POLICE.

THIS IS MY PARTY DEAR,
AND THESE ARE MY RULES. I'LL
TAKE CARE OF THIS. WHY DON'T
YOU GO TO THE LADIES ROOM
AND FRESHEN UP?

NOT GONNA
HAPPEN LADY.



WELL THEN, I
SUPPOSE THE
GIRLS WILL JUST
HAVE TO TAKE
CARE OF YOU
AS WELL.



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ENTER A WORLD OF

DANGER AND GLORY

LINEAGE™ II

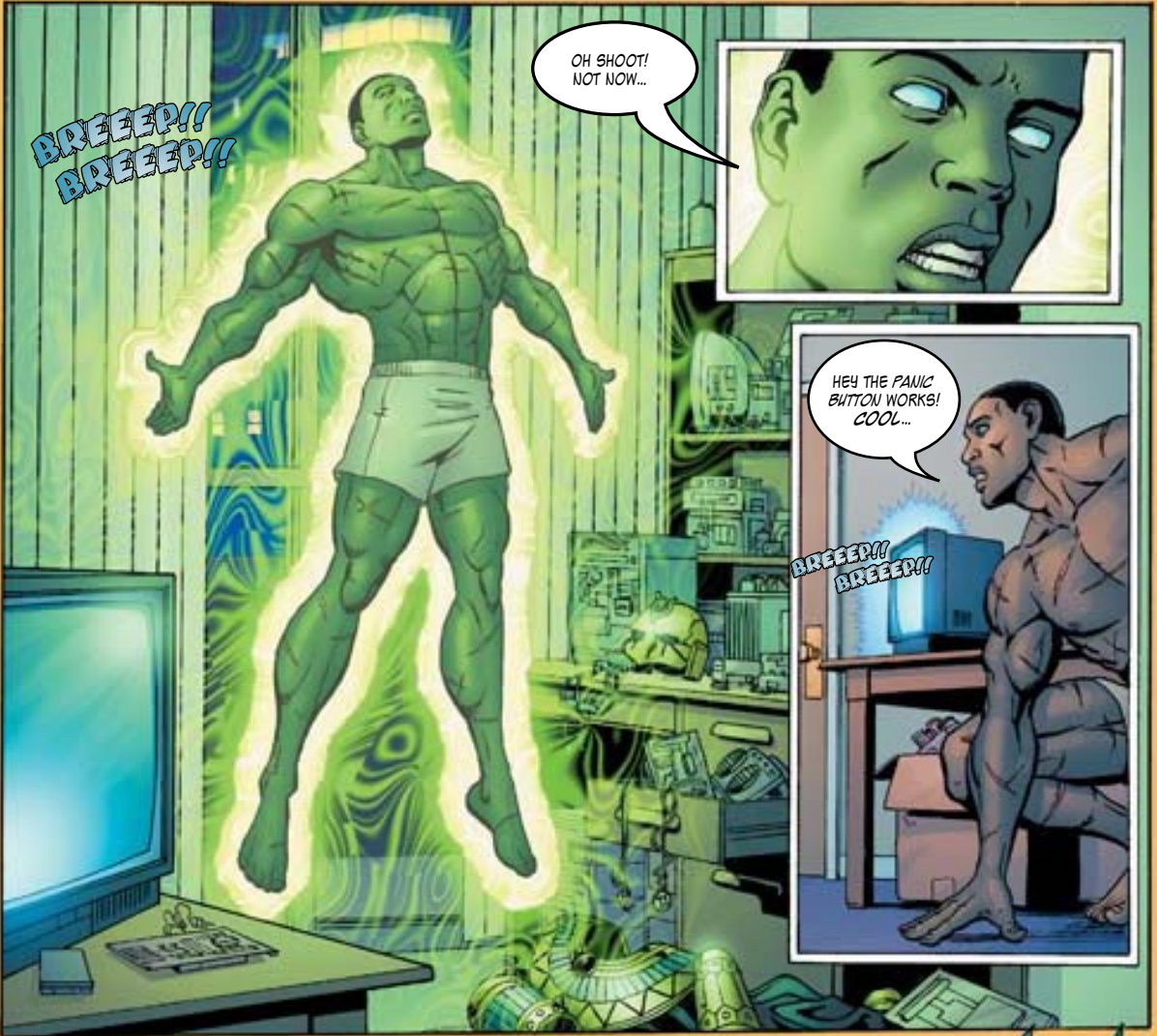
THE CHAOTIC CHRONICLE

Deluxe

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APEX! I COULD USE
SOME BLASTED
HELP HERE!



HERNANDO WON'T LEAVE MY
SIDE DARLING, NO MATTER HOW
MUCH HE WANTS TO, WILL YOU
DARLING?

BUT I CAN SEE
YOU REALLY DO
WANT TO HELP
YOUR LITTLE
FRIEND.



YOU'D BETTER
LET HIM THE
HELL GO!

IT'S A SHAME HERNANDO. YOU SHOWED REAL
PROMISE. I COULD'VE BEEN HAPPY WITH YOU
FOR AT LEAST A FEW DAYS. BUT THIS TACTLESS
LITTLE WITCH OF YOURS HAS QUITE
SPOILED THE MOOD.



OWWWW!



THANKS!

NO PROB. YOU
READY TO KICK SOME
REN FAIRE REJECT
BUTT?

ALWAYS.





HE *IS* CUTE.

OW!

IN A RATHER
MINDLESS MANNER I
SUPPOSE.



MUCH TOO
SLOW, YOU POOR
DEAR.

AND MUCH,
MUCH TOO
CLUMSY.



NICE MOVES
HANDSOME. BUT YOU
BETTER LOOK OUT
BEHIND YOU.

AAAAAAAH!



HAS
ANYONE EVER
TOLD YOU THAT YOU
HAVE A WONDERFULLY
MASCULINE
SCREAM?



DON'T STRUGGLE
SWEETIE, OR
THE CUT WILL BE
UNEVEN







45 MINUTES LATER

IT LOOKS LIKE THERE WERE AT LEAST *NINE* PEOPLE TRAPPED IN THE FIRE - MOST IN THE BASEMENT. THERE WAS NO WAY ANYONE COULD HAVE GOTTEN TO THEM IN TIME.

OK, THANKS.



THIS ISN'T OUR FAULT. WE'RE NOT THE BAD GUYS HERE.

YEAH, BUT I STARTED THAT FIRE. THAT *WAS* MY FAULT.

WE GOT PLAYED - MANIPULATED INTO THIS.



DON'T WALK AWAY! COME ON, WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT THIS.

I NEED TO MEDITATE.



WHAT IS SHE DOING?

APPARENTLY SHE'S MEDITATING.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET? *NOW?*

DON'T ASK ME. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SHE GOES INTO THOSE TRANCES OF HERS.



I JUST HOPE IT HELPS HER.





THERE ARE GREATER
FORCES AT WORK
HERE THAN YOU
REALIZE. MUCH
GREATER.



THE WOMEN
YOU FOUGHT
TONIGHT WERE PART
OF THE CARNIVAL OF
SHADOWS - RAVENOUS
HEIRS TO A CENTURIES
OLD POWER.



THEIR POWER COMES FROM THE
DEVOURING OF HUMAN SOULS
- A FOOD SOURCE THAT GIVES
THEM GREAT POWER INDEED.



THEY
HAVE NO CARE
OR CAUSE EXCEPT
THEIR OWN PLEASURE -
AND THE WHIMS OF THEIR
MISTRESS, *VANESSA
DEVORE*.



YOU MET
ONE OF HER
CLOSEST SERVANTS
TONIGHT - THIS *HILLARY
ROURKE* SITS AT THE
MISTRESS' RIGHT HAND,
ALTHOUGH WE KNOW A
SECRET SHE KEEPS
EVEN FROM
VANESSA.



YOU MUST FIND HER AND STOP
HER AND AVENGE THOSE WHOSE
DEATHS SHE CAUSED TONIGHT.
TO DO THAT, YOU MUST FIND
HER MISTRESS.



FIRST, WE MUST TELL YOU THE
TALE OF *SALOME'S RUBY*.
THEN FIND HER, AND, WITH OUR
HELP, JUSTICE WILL BE DONE



I'LL FIND HER. YOU BET
I'LL FIND HER. JUST TELL
ME WHAT I NEED TO
KNOW.



SO, UM, SHOULD WE GO HOME OR TRY AND CHASE THOSE CRAZY LADIES OR WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW MAN. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THEY WERE. I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM.

MAYBE WAR WITCH WILL COME UP WITH A PLAN.

INVOLVING EYE OF NEWT AND TOE OF FROG OR SOMETHING. I DUNNO WHAT GOOD THAT'LL DO US.

YOU KNOW I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD YOU SAY.



AND YES, I DO KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT - ALTHOUGH IT DOES NOT IN FACT INVOLVE ANY NEWT PARTS.



NINE PEOPLE DIED HERE TONIGHT. PART OF THAT'S MY FAULT. BUT MOSTLY A WOMAN NAMED VANESSA DEVORE IS TO BLAME.

WE'RE GOING TO FIND HER AND KICK HER BUTT.

COOL.



TO BE CONTINUED...

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to
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CITY OF VILLAINS

**SOMETHING
WICKED
THIS WAY
COMES**

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