



**MIKE
CAREY**

**WHILLE
PORTACIO**

**RICHARD
FRIEND**

#3

JANUARY 07

WETWORKS



\$2.99 US \$4.00 CAN

DIRECT SALES

00311



7 61941 24315 3

WILDSTORM.COM



COLONEL JACKSON DANE,
OPERATIONAL LOS, 20TH
NOVEMBER 2006. MISSION
PARAMETERS AS SET.

TO RECOVER THE
BLOOD BOX MUNITION,
AND APPREHEND
WHOEVER TOOK IT FROM
THE USAF LONGFORTH
BASE IN ARIZONA--

--KILLING TWENTY-
SEVEN PEOPLE IN
THE PROCESS.

SUSPICION OF
VAMPIRE INVOLVEMENT
LED THE LONGFORTH
BRASS TO CALL ME IN.

I'VE HAD RUN-INS WITH THE
NIGHT TRIBES BEFORE--AND
WALKED AWAY IN ONE PIECE,
THANKS TO MY TK ABILITIES
AND THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE
I CARRY INSIDE ME.

I HAD REASONS
OF MY OWN
FOR AGREEING.

BUT MY PLANS TO
RESURRECT THE
NETWORKS TEAM
FOUNDERED ON OUR
FAILURE TO REBOOT
THE MOTHER
ONE CYBORG.

RACHEL RHODES.
THE OLD TEAM'S
HEART AND SOUL.

THIS LEFT ME WITH THE
VAMPIRE, PERSEPHONE--AN
EXCELLENT FIGHTER, BUT MORE
VOLATILE THAN EVER BECAUSE
OF HER DRUG HABIT--

--AND THE ENTITY KNOWN
AS AB-DEATH, WHO THE
LONGFORTH SCIENTISTS
GREW IN A TIN BUCKET.

WHAT THEY GREW HIM
FROM I HAVEN'T YET
BEEN ABLE TO ASCERTAIN.

TOGETHER WE FOLLOWED
THE LONGFORTH INTRUDER'S
TRAIL TO SAN FRANCISCO.

WHERE WE WALKED INTO
A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE
TRAP--AND WORSE--



WE ARE WEARY OF
THESE ENDLESS
PREPARATIONS,
VASCAR.

IS IT DONE?
CAN WE FINALLY
BEGIN?



ALMOST DONE.
WE'RE STILL
SHORT A FEW
HEARTS.

SORRY ABOUT
THAT. I BROUGHT
PLENTY OF
EVERYTHING.



BUT I HAD
TO KEEP MY
STRENGTH
UP--
--DIDN'T
I?



TALK
TO ME, YOU
TWO.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
GOTT?

PIECES,
DANE. NONE
OF WHICH WILL
COALESCE INTO
A WHOLE.



LOOK. THEIR BLOOD
WAS CONGEALED
NORMALLY. THE DEAD
AT LONGFORTH BLEED
UNTIL THEIR VEINS
WERE EMPTY.

CONCLUSION—
HE DIDN'T FEED.
HE DIDN'T EVEN
BITE THESE
PEOPLE.



WELL, IF
HE WASN'T
FEEDING,
RED...

—WHY DID
HE DISMEMBER
FORTY PEOPLE ON
A DISCO DANCE
FLOOR?



PERHAPS
HE PREFERS
BALLROOM.



COLONEL.
I HAVE
SOMETHING.



THIS SCRAP
OF SOUL WAS
STILL CLINGING
TO ONE OF
THE BODIES.

IT YEARNED
TOWARDS
ITS STOLEN
HANDS AND
HEART.

GOD!

PLEASE!
PLEASE!
PLEEEEEASE!

GOOD WORK,
AB-DEATH.

BUT HOW
RELIABLE IS ITS
SENSE OF
DIRECTION?

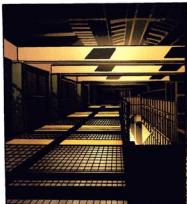
STILL STRONG,
BECAUSE THE LOSS
IS SO RECENT.

THEN
LET'S
MOVE.

WHERE
DO WE
GO?

DOWN.

WE GO
STRAIGHT
DOWN.



CAN YOU TURN HER AROUND AT COLMA, 63, OR DO YOU NEED RELIEF?

HELL, YOU OFFERING, PAMELA?



BITE ME, CHARLIE.

OOH, THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING.
ONLY I GOTTA SAY, I'D PREFER IT IF YOU DID THE--



HEY!



WHAT THE HELL--?



THE HOOVER DAM.

THREE HUNDRED MILES
OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

WHY'D YOU
DO IT, LADY?
WHY'D YOU
SPRING ME?

AND AREN'T
YOU A LITTLE HOT
IN ALL THAT BODY
ARMOR?

IT'S NOT
ARMOR.
IT'S ME.

AND AS
FOR WHY I
FROD? YOU,
SEBASTIAN
ASHES—

—TAKE
A WILD
GUESS.

OKAY, YOU
KNOW WHAT
THE BLOOD
BOX IS.

YES.

AND I KNOW
WHAT YOU
ARE.

"AND I KNOW
HOW DEEP
THIS GOES."

THE SUBWAY
SYSTEM?

WHERE
BETTER FOR
A VAMPIRE
TO HIDE?

THIS ISN'T A
DRIVE-IN MOVIE.
CREATURE. MY KIND
DON'T LIKE THE
LIGHT, BUT WE CAN
TOLERATE IT.

WE DON'T
LIVE IN HOLES
IN THE
GROUND.

I DO
NOT BELIEVE.
PERSEPHONE.
THAT HE IS. OF
YOUR KIND.

THE WERE-MAN
WE CAPTURED
WAS ABLE TO TURN
TO WOLF AT WILL
AND FUNCTION
RATIONALLY.

IS IT NOT TRUE
THAT THE WERE-
KIND AND YOUR OWN
PEOPLE USUALLY
LOSE ALL SELF-
CONTROL WHEN
YOU CHANGE?

IT'S CALLED
THE FRENZY.
AND THIS IS A
DISCUSSION FOR
ANOTHER TIME.
HOW FAR,
AB-DEATH?

PERHAPS A
MILS. COLONEL.
NO MORE.
THAN THAT.

COLONEL.
ARE YOU
UNDERGROUND
YET?

ON OUR
WAY NOW,
HENSHO.
WAY?

WE'VE
GOT MORE
CASUALTIES,
SIR. A LOT
MORE--



THERE.
NOW
WE'RE
READY.

THE **CONTADOR** IS
MORE THAN A MERE
MECHANISM, VASCAR.

THE SPIRITS MUST
BE **PLACATED**. THE
OFFERINGS MUST BE
DELIVERED UP WITH
DUE **HUMILITY**.

I DON'T **DO**
HUMILITY.



I'M SIMON
VASCAR, THE
SCOURGE OF
THEA WATER.

IF THE
SPIRITS DON'T
WANT WHAT
I'M OFFERING,
THEY CAN GO
TO HELL.



YOU HEAR
THAT? I'VE
GOT CANDY AND
I'VE GOT
QUESTIONS.

YOU
WANT TO EAT,
YOU DISEMBODIED
BASTARDS, YOU
MAKE **ME** HAPPY
FIRST!







I WANT YOU ALIVE, BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

BUT WE CAN GET A LOT FROM AN AUTOPSY. YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

ALIVE? ARE YOU BLIND, FRIEND? I'M UNDEAD.



LIKE THE SNOW QUEEN, HERE. I GOT THE SAME ITCHES.

THE SAME APPETITES.



THE SAME--
--FRENZY.

UHH!

RED! DON'T--

THERE YOU GO. CONFRONT YOUR INNER MONSTERS.

THINK OF IT AS THERAPY.



SURRENDER,
VAMPIRE.
YOU
CANNOT
HYPNOTIZE
ME.

NO.
PROBABLY
NOT.



MIND CONTROL
WORKS BEST IF
THERE'S A MIND
THERE IN THE
FIRST PLACE.



I'M SIMON
VASCAR,
VERMIN--



--AND
YOU'RE
JUST
MEAT!



IT WAS A
CONDITIONED
REFLEX.

FACED WITH A
THREAT HE
COULDN'T
RESPOND TO,
AB-DEATH SLID
SIDWAYS.



THROUGH THE
PORTAL INTO
DEADWORLD.
USUALLY THAT
WORKS.

LETS HIM COME
BACK AT AN
OPPONENT FROM
AN UNEXPECTED
DIRECTION.



USUALLY.



THUD



I'M GETTING
THE SCENT!

IN YOUR
HUMAN
FORM?

HUMAN'S
A RELATIVE
TERM. THAT'S
OUR ROAD.



IT LOOKS
LIKE ROAD IS
A RELATIVE
TERM, TOO.

I HOPE
YOU'RE SURE
ABOUT THIS,
ASHE--



--BECAUSE IT'S
GOING TO BE A
BUMPY RIDE.



I WAS HANDICAPPED BY TRYING TO SUBDUCE RED WITHOUT FATALLY INJURING HER.

IN THE VAMPIRIC FRENZY STATE, SHE HAD NO SUCH INHIBITIONS.



A HUNDRED SOUTH, THREE THIRTY WEST.

A ROCK WITH AN EYE, A PENTACLE, GRAY ON YELLOW.



I'M SORRY, RED.

TOO MUCH AT STAKE.

THOOM





NOW
LET'S BLOW
THE LID OFF
THIS CAROTID
ARTERY--

--AND DRINK
TO MY
SUCCESS.



HEAR
THAT SOUND,
VASCAR? UNDER
THE ENGINE
ROAR?

THAT WAS
ME READING YOU
YOUR RIGHTS. NOW
STAND DOWN, YOU
BLOOD-BOLTERED
BASTARD.



I TOLD YOU, VASCAR.
YOU'VE ALLOWED YOUR
ENEMIES TO OUTFLANK YOU.

WE'VE *GOT* WHAT
WE CAME FOR. WE
HAVE TO LEAVE.

I--YEAH.
YEAH, YOU'RE
RIGHT.



BUT IT'S
GREAT TO SEE
YOU, DETECTIVE
ASKE. I WAS AFRAID
YOU WOULDN'T
FOLLOW ME.

YOU'VE GOT
A SPECIAL
PLACE IN
MY HEART.



AND IN MY
PLANS.



RACHEL--
JACKSON.

IT'S GOOD
TO HAVE YOU
BACK, AND
VERY TIMELY,
BUT HOW IN
HELL--?



THE REBOOT
WORKED. AT LEAST--
IT RESTARTED MY
INTERNAL SYSTEMS, AND
I COMPLETED THE
REPAIRS MYSELF.

THEN I
RIPPED INTO THE
LONGFORTH MISSION
LOSS AND FOUND
OUT WHERE YOU
WERE.



YOUR
SUPERIORS
LIED TO YOU,
DANE.

THE LONGFORTH
SCIENTISTS WERE
FISHING THROUGH A
HOLE IN THE BLEED.
PEARL-DIVING IN
OTHER UNIVERSES.

THE BLOOD
BOX DEVICE
WAS SOMETHING
THEY DRESSED UP,
AND SO WAS
VASCAR.



AND WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
ASHE?

AS FAR AS
I COULD SEE,
YOU WERE HEADING
TOWARDS THE
LABS, NOT AWAY
FROM THEM.

I'M TRAVELING
UNDER MY OWN
STEAM, COLONEL.
PRIVILEGE OF
RANK, I GUESS.

TOUCH THE
TATTOO--BOTH
OF YOU--AND I'LL
SHOW YOU.





PER NOMINA
PRAEDICTA, SUPRA
TE CONIURO,
SCUTUM NOSTRUM
GABRIEL.

QUI VENIT EX
UMBRIS, IN
ORIGINEM
REVERTUS.

IT'S LIKE
WHEN A DIVER
TUGS ON THE
CABLE TO BE
HAULED IN.

ONLY--
Y'KNOW--IN
LATIN.



WELCOME TO
THEA MATER,
COLONEL DANE.
BETTER GET
USED TO IT.

IN A FEW
YEARS' TIME,
THIS IS WHAT
YOUR WORLD IS
GOING TO
LOOK LIKE.

TO BE CONTINUED



THE STORM FRONT

Greetings from La Jolla!

By now you've seen the great job Gail Simone and artist extraordinaire Talent Caldwell have done on GEN13. They've re-imagined the series in a way that never would have occurred to me, but feels so natural and true. The more I read of Gail's work the more I want to see her doing another series for WildStorm. Luckily my wish has been granted (thanks to the efforts of WS editor supreme Ben Abernathy) with the soon-to-be-released **TRANQUILITY** by Gail and the amazingly talented Neil Googe. This is a series that shows what happens in the world of super heroes once they hit the senior circuit, quite literally. The sense of humor and emotion that Gail instills in this book is breathtaking; it gets my most Ebert & Roeper-esque two thumbs up--give it a read and let us know what you think!

On another front I wanted to take a moment to congratulate Brian K. Vaughan on the enormous success of his new Vertigo Graphic Novel, **PRIDE OF BAGHDAD**. It's a remarkable journey told in an extraordinary way from a unique viewpoint (not to mention stunning art by Niko Henrichson). I would expect nothing less from a writer who continues to surprise me with every issue of WildStorm's own **EX MACHINA**; the first three trade paperbacks are available everywhere with the fourth coming at the end of this month (hint, hint).

Scott Dunbier
(Filling in for a traveling Jim Lee)
La Jolla

Jim Lee, Editorial Director
John Nee, VP—Business Development
Scott Dunbier, Executive Editor
Paul Levitz, President & Publisher
Georg Brewer, VP—Design & DC Direct Creative
Richard Brasing, Senior VP—Creative Director
Patrick Colfax, Executive VP—Finance & Operations
Chris Ettemala, VP—Finance
John Cunningham, VP—Marketing
Terri Cunningham, VP—Managing Editor
Stephanie Firman, Senior VP—Sales & Marketing
Alison Gilt, VP—Manufacturing
Hank Kanatz, VP—General Manager, WildStorm
Lillian Larson, Senior VP & General Counsel
Paula Lawitt, Senior VP—Business & Legal Affairs
Marilyn McLaughlin, VP—Advertising & Custom Publishing
Gregory Novack, Senior VP—Creative Affairs
Cheryl Rubin, Senior VP—Brand Management
Jeff Trajan, VP—Business Development, DC Direct
Bob Wayne, VP—Sales

WETWORKS Volume 2 #3, January 2007, published by WildStorm Productions, 868 Prospect St., #240, La Jolla, CA 92037. Copyright © 2007 WildStorm Productions, an imprint of DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. WildStorm, WETWORKS, all characters, the distinctive likenesses thereof and all related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Proceed on recyclable paper. WildStorm does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. Printed in Canada.

DC COMICS, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.



OUT THIS MONTH



**NEXT ISSUE:
WETWORKS #4**



NIGHTMARE 'I



STORMWATCH PHO #3



RED MERCENARY #1



THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE #1



**IN STORES
NOVEMBER**

GEN13 #2
ROKIN #5
THE BOYS #5
WETWORKS #3
DEATHBLOW #2
NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET #2
MIDNIGHTER #1
RED MERCENARY #1
NINJA SCROLL #2
BATTLER BRITTON #5
STORMWATCH: PHO #1
A MAN CALLED KEV #4
ASTRO CITY: DARK AGE BOOK TWO #1
MANIFEST ETERNITY #6
CLAW THE UNCONQUERED #6
TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE #1

COLLECTED EDITIONS:

EX MACHINA Book 4:
MARCH TO WAR
CAPTAIN ATOM: ARMAGEDDON

For a complete list of this week's titles, sneak peeks, breaking news and more visit us at wildstorm.com