

*Hell.
One of
many.*

ARE YOU
SURE SHE IS
EXPECTING THIS,
LILITH?

Oh,
LORD...CHAOS...
SHE IS MY
DAUGHTER...

IT IS WHAT
I CREATED
HER FOR.

BUT THEY ARE FAR
FROM ALONE.

THEY ARE TWO OF THE
DUPlicitous DENIZENS
OF THIS DEMONIC REALM.

MASTER
YOUR LEGIONS
AWAIT THE COMMAND
TO BEGIN THE
TRANSMIGRATION.

WE
SHALL WALK
THE EARTH
AGAIN...

...IN
DARKNESS!

ONLY ONE CREATURE
OF THE NIGHT STANDS
BETWEEN US AND OUR
DOMINION OVER THE
WORLD ABOVE.

THEN
TONIGHT
WE SHALL
EXTINGUISH
HER LIGHT...
FOREVER.



SINCE THE DAWN OF DEATH--
SINCE MORTAL MAN BEGAN TO CULTIVATE
THE LAND OF THE LIVING--
WE HAVE WAITED FOR
THIS NIGHT.

THE
TRANSMIGRATION
WHERE EVERY CHILD
OF THE NIGHT WILL
MIGRATE FROM
THE UNDER-
WORLD--

--TO
ROAM THE
LAND
ABOVE.



WE HAVE UNTIL
MIDNIGHT ON
THIS EVE OF ALL
HALLOWS.

AND ONLY THE
WOMAN KNOWN
AS VAMPIRELLA
CAN STOP US!



Salem,
Massachusetts...

OVER 500,000 SOULS TRAVEL HERE
EACH OCTOBER FOR THE ANNUAL
HALLOWEEN FESTIVITIES.

THE AFOREMENTIONED
VAMPIRELLA IS HERE
AS WELL.

NOT TO JOIN IN
THE CELEBRATION--

--BUT TO MAKE SURE ALL
OF HUMANITY GETS HOME
SAFE TONIGHT.



HAPPY DEATH DAY, VAMPIRELLA!

(OR ALL I WANT FOR HALLOWEEN IS YOU!)

SPOOKY SCOTT LOBDELL WORDS GHASTLY RAPHA LOBOSCO ART CREEPY CHRIS O'HALLORAN COLORS
HAIRY TAYLOR ESPOSITO LETTERS AND SCARY ANTHONY MARQUES AND KEVIN KETNER EDITORS



THE YOUNG AND INNOCENT.

HOW THEY CONFUSE HER.



FORTUNATELY THERE ARE OTHERS IN THIS TOWN.



THE FRUSTRATED.

THE DISCONTENT.

DING DONG

GIVE IT UP--SHE AIN'T ANSWERING!

A HUMAN TO WHOM SHE CAN RELATE.



SO TRINA, YOU RENTED THIS ROOM IN SALEM TO GET AWAY TO WRITE AND PAINT.

AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SHOW? TEN DRAFTS OF NOTHING AND PAINTINGS THAT MAKE THE DOGS PLAYING CARDS LOOK LIKE THE MONA LISA.



Sigh AT LEAST THE GUYS GET IN TODAY FOR MY BIRTHDAY. BETTER GET GOING.

Huh. THAT'S A LOT OF CANDLES. AND NOT MUCH ELSE TO SHOW FOR IT.

HARD TO BELIEVE I CAN'T WRITE ABOUT ANYTHING WITH MY LIFE BEING SO EXCITING.



ONCE AGAIN, SHE IS HELPING STRANGERS WHILE PUTTING ASIDE HER OWN NEEDS. HER DESIRES.

BAD ENOUGH TO OUT-LIVE EVERYONE YOU LOVE, BUT TO NOT BE ABLE TO SPEND THE PRECIOUS, SHORT TIME YOU HAVE WITH THEM?