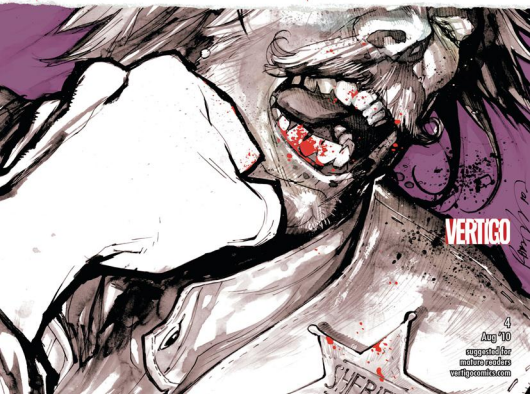


SCOTT SNYDER RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE
AND STEPHEN KING

AMERICAN VAMPIRE



VERTIGO

4
Aug '10
suggested for
mature readers
vcomics.com

SCOTT SNYDER RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE
AND STEPHEN KING

AMERICAN VAMPIRE



4

Aug '10

suggested for
mature readers
vertigocomics.com











...AND
STAB YOU
WITH EVERY
GODDAMNED
THING UNDER
THE SUN UNTIL
WE FIND WHAT
HURTS YOU
MOST.



RUN,
HAT...



MS. HARGROVE,
YOU WANTED AN
AUDITION?



HAT?
WHAT IS
HE--



















PEARL?

I'M OUT
HERE.



YOU
OKAY?

SHE WAS MY
BEST FRIEND, YOU
KNOW... PRETTY
MUCH MY ONLY
FRIEND.



YOU HAVE
TO LET IT GO, PEARL.
THAT TOWN IS FULL
OF HATTIES, BELIEVE
ME. YOU'RE NOT LIKE
THEM.

THAT'S
RIGHT, I'M NOT.
I'M SOMETHING
WORSE.



I MEAN, MY
GOD, HENRY IT
JUST HAPPENS
SO FAST... I
CHANGE INTO
THAT...



YOU'RE
STILL YOU,
PEARL.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THAT?



YOU
REMEMBER THE
OTHER NIGHT, BEFORE
ALL THIS HAPPENED,
WHEN I WALKED YOU
TO THE EGG, YOU
ASKED ME WHY I WAS
SO INTERESTED
IN YOU?

I USED TO WATCH YOU PRACTICE SCENES IN THE BACK OF THE CLUB SOMETIMES... AFTER EVERYBODY HAD GONE HOME, BEFORE YOU LEFT FOR YOUR THIRD JOB OF THE DAY. I USED TO WATCH YOU REHEARSE OVER AND OVER.



SO?

SO YOU'VE GOT REAL HEART. YOU'VE GOT GUTS.



YOU WON'T BE ALONE. I'LL GO WITH YOU.



RIGHT NOW ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS WHERE I'M GOING TO HIDE NEXT. HOW'S THAT FOR GUTS?

YOU CAN'T RUN, PEARL. WE HAVE TO GO BACK.

GO BACK? I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION, HENRY, BUT I JUST HAD MY "GUTS" HANDED TO ME LAST NIGHT.



WHY HENRY? WHY DOES THIS MATTER TO YOU?

I'VE WORKED AT THAT CLUB WITH YOU FOR OVER A YEAR, AND IN ALL THAT TIME I'VE NEVER ONCE SEEN YOU LIFT A FINGER FOR ANYTHING BUT A SKIRT OR GUITAR STRING. SO WHY THE CONSCIENCE ALL OF A SUDDEN?



BECAUSE DESPITE WHAT YOU THINK, PEARL JONES, I'M NOT JUST SOME DUMB, GIRL-CRAZY, GUITAR MAN.



BECAUSE I KNOW SOMETHING...



...ABOUT FIGHTING FOR THINGS THAT MATTER.





IT WAS ONLY A TWO-DAY RIDE TO LAKEVIEW, STILL, BY THE TIME WE ARRIVED, THERE WAS BARELY ANYTHING LEFT OF THE PLACE.

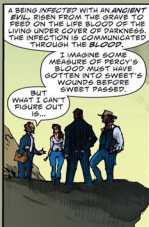
OLD TARRANT SEEMED PRETTY SURE IT WAS SKINNER SWEET, BUT ALL THAT TALK ABOUT FANGS...AND HOW BULLETS WOULDN'T STOP HIM... MADE HIM OUT TO BE A GODDAMN SKINWALKER.



ONE DROP OF BLOOD

WRITER: STEPHEN KING
ARTIST: RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE

COLORS: DAVE MCCAIG
LETTERS: STEVE WANDS
EDITOR: MARK DOYLE



"...HOW TO KILL HIM
ONCE AND FOR ALL."

SKINNER'S
BEEN IN THERE
TWO DAYS,
RONNIE!

WHAT'S HE
EATING?

NOT SURE
HE DOES EAT
ANYMORE, LEAST
NOT LIKE WE
DO.

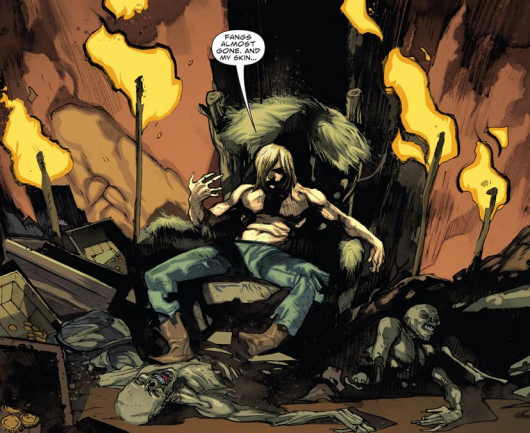
HOW COME HE
DON'T LOOK NO
OLDER?

MAYBE
FOR THE SAME
REASON YOU TWO
AIN'T GOT NO
SMARTER.

WHAT
IF BOOK AND
CAMILLO DON'T
COME?

THEY'LL
COME. YOU TWO
STAND THE FIRST
WATCH...

"...AND WAKE ME
AT MIDNIGHT."



FANGS
ALMOST
GONE, AND
MY SKIN...



IT'S
GONE SOFT!
VULNERABLE!



WHY AM I
SO GODDAMN
SLEEPY! WHY
NOW?



NO MOON!
IS THAT THE
DIFFERENCE?
ALMOST HAS
TO BE!

IT'S NOT
EASY TO
LEARN A NEW
EXISTENCE...





HEY,
FELIX!

IT'S
HIM!

YOU THERE?
IF YOU WANT
YOUR OLD PAPI,
COME AND GET
HIM! I'M DONE
WITH HIM!



NOOOOO!
MI PAPI!!!



HISO DE PUTA!
I DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU ARE,
I'LL KILL
YOU!



DADDY,
STOP!

STAY
HERE WITH
WILL.



NO, DADDY,
IT'S WHAT HE
WANTS!

"OF COURSE THEY WERE THERE--THE EURO VAMPS. NIGHTTIME IS THE TIME OF THE TRADITIONAL VAMPIRE. AND THEY ALWAYS MAKE THE MOST OF IT."

LIFE IS VARIOUS AND NEW, GENTLEMEN. MY HOPES PLUMMETED WHEN THEY AMBUSHED JEEKS, BUT NOW THEY BEGIN TO RISE AGAIN.

THE GIRL AND THE WRITER ARE STAYING PUT. SO IT'S JUST BOOK AND CAMILLO.

I FEEL A BIT SORRY FOR MONSIEUR SWEET...POULEUR... HE IS, AFTER ALL, ONE OF US...

HE IS NOT LIKE US! IF YOU MAKE THE MISTAKE OF THINKING HE IS, IT'S APT TO BE YOUR LAST MISTAKE!

MEN GOTT. I'M SO HUNGRY...

...LET'S GET SOMEONE TO EAT!

A silhouette of a man in a suit stands on a rocky ledge against a blue sky. He has his arms outstretched.

I'M COMING
FOR YOU, CHINGA
CONCHETUMARE!

A close-up of a man's face, looking down with a grimace. A speech bubble points to him.

I'LL CUT
YOUR GUTS OU--
UNH!

A man in a suit lies on his back, looking up with a pained expression. A speech bubble points to him.

HOW
ABOUT A
LITTLE LIGHT,
AMIGO?

A man with long hair and a mask holds a flaming torch. A speech bubble points to the fire.

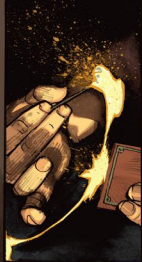
HSSSS!

A man with long hair and a mask holds a flaming torch. A speech bubble points to the fire.

HSSSS!

A man with long hair and a mask holds a flaming torch. A speech bubble points to the fire.

AND I
CAN'T EAT A
THING! I'D PAY
A MILLION
DOLLARS FOR A
GODDAMN FULL
MOON!



FELIX...
FELIX WHERE
ARE YOU?

JIM.



THERE'S
SOMETHING
YOU NEED TO
TAKE WITH
YOU.

"THE TIME IS NEVER
RIGHT FOR SOME THINGS,
BUT WHEN THEY'RE
POWERFUL ENOUGH...
THAT DOESN'T MATTER.



"A WHOLE NEW WORLD
OF POSSIBILITIES WAS
OPENING UP BEFORE HIM.
ALL OF THEM FORBIDDEN.
UNFORTUNATELY, SHE
WAS HIS GODDAUGHTER,
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!"















"THE ANSWER IS NO.
THEY WERE HEADED BACK
TOWARD TOWN...



"...HAVING FED WELL
ON JESKS AND THE
BLACKMOUTH TWINS.



"THEY MUST HAVE BEEN
SATISFIED--WHY NOT? THE
ANNOYING AMERICAN VAMPIRE
WAS BURIED UNDER A
HUNDRED TONS OF ROCK.



TO QUOTE
THE BARD, MY
FRIENDS, "ALL'S
WELL THAT
ENDS WELL."

"BUT SKINNER
SWEET HAD BEEN
UNDERESTIMATED
BEFORE, AS FOR
MY FRIEND JIM
BOOK...



"FOR HIM,
THE HORROR
WAS JUST
BEGINNING...



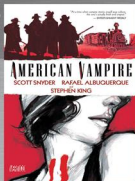
"...AND ONE
DROP OF
BLOOD
WAS ALL IT
TOOK."



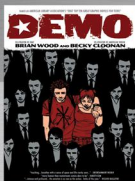
To be
Continued...

YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST

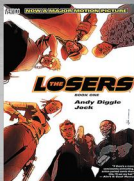
AMERICAN VAMPIRE
VOL. I



DEMO
VOL. I



THE LOSERS
BOOK ONE



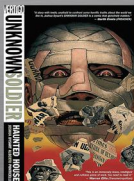
THE UNWRITTEN VOL. I:
TOMMY TAYLOR AND
THE BOGUS IDENTITY



SWEET TOOTH VOL. I:
OUT OF THE DEEP WOODS



UNKNOWN SOLDIER VOL. I:
HAUNTED HOUSE



Use the **BUY IN PRINT** feature to find a comics shop near you.
Check back here every week for **NEW DIGITAL RELEASES!**

Suggested for Mature Readers