



REVEALING WHAT LIES BEYOND THE TRUTH!

EXPOSURE

**RED
GIANT**
ENTERTAINMENT
#1 JAN 2011

Al Rio
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David
Campiti

Al
Rio

Mickey
Clausen

WARM WINTER DUSK IN
OLD TOWN, SAN DIEGO --

-- CORPUS CHRISTI PARISH --

-- WHERE HEADLIGHTS BARELY
GLANCE ACROSS A SWARM OF
COLD, SKITTERING FIGURES.

SISTER MARITA SOUGHT SANCTUARY
HERE TWO YEARS AGO, IN THE CATHOLIC
ORDER. THE WORLD WAS HARSH OUT
THERE. SHE WAS PRETTY AND ALONE.

WITHIN THE PARISH, HER HARSH WORLD WAS
RIFE ONLY WITH STUDENT BOYS WHO NOTICED
HER CURVES WHEN THEY TARGETED HER HABIT
WITH A SUPER-SOAKER AT LUNCH BREAK.

HEAVEN KNOWS IT LEFT HER
UNPREPARED FOR THIS!

BLACK SABBATH

GIVE IT
TO ME --

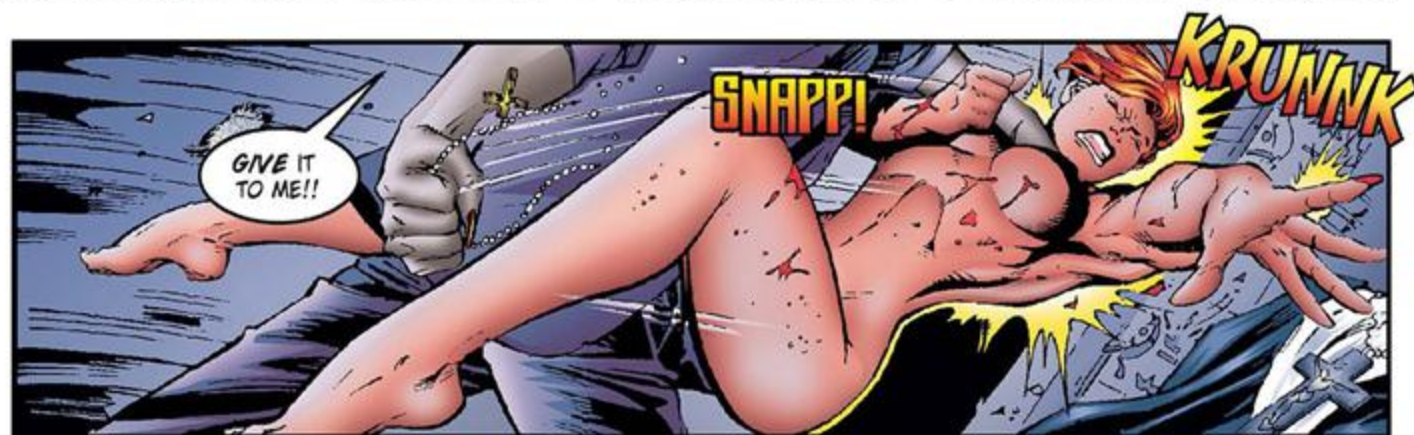
--NOW!!

HUH--?

WHAT??

OMIGOD!!

CRASH!





ONE HOUR LATER:

SISTER CELESTINE,
I'M IMPRESSED WITH
YOUR COMPOSURE, GIVEN
THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

I KNOW, OFFICER
DIAZ. IT LOOKS AS
THOUGH HELL ERUPTED
IN THE CONVENT AND KEPT
ON SPREADING.

THEY WERE
ALL FRIENDS, MY
FAMILY. NOW THEY'RE
IN A BETTER PLACE
WITH GOD.

VAMPIRES.
AGAIN. CALL
IT IN.

ALL I CAN
GUESS IS THAT THE
CREATURES WERE AFTER
THIS COIN, FOUND IN THE
DONATIONS BASKET THREE
SUNDAYS AGO.

I MANAGE THE
PARISH FINANCES. THIS
IS AN ACTUAL CAESAR
SILVER COIN, DATING BACK
TWO THOUSAND YEARS.
FATHER NILES HAD IT
APPRAISED.

I'M THE PROVISIONAL
CORONER WHILE JACK'S
HONEYMOONING.

THEY
CALLED ME
IN TO --

WHAT THE
HELL--?

ISN'T THAT
DONATION A BIT...
UNUSUAL?

YES, BUT
SOMETIMES A
CHURCH RECEIVES
"UNIQUE" GIFTS.

DID I
HEAR HIM SAY
"VAMPIRES"...

THAT NOISE--!
WHAT'S IN THE
CLOSET...?

**RUSTLE
RUSTLE**

MOSTLY
FROCKS, COATS,
CLEANING RAGS...

...AND
SURVIVORS?

OH! PLEASE--
STAY AWAY!
DON'T
HURT
ME!

SHHH!
WE'RE POLICE.
YOU'RE SAFE.

DETECTIVE
NUNIS? I THINK YOU
SHOULD SEE THIS.

LISA, YOU
SURE KNOW
HOW TO MAKE AN
ENTRANCE--!

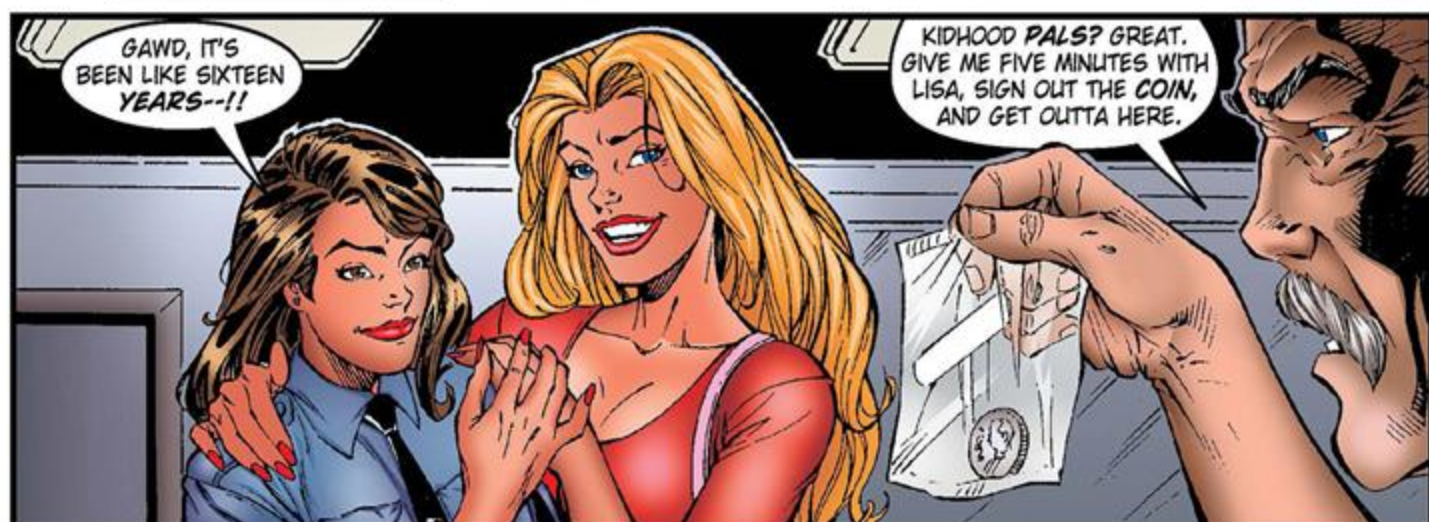
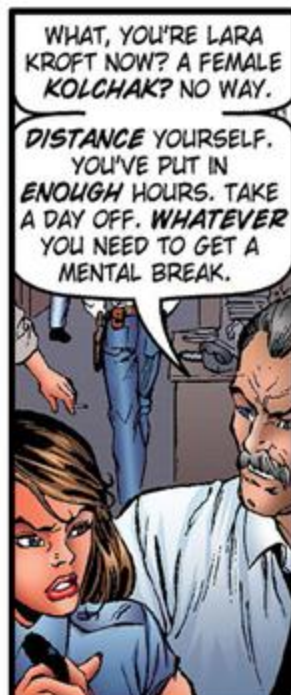
HEY, BILL--
HOW'S YOUR
WIFE?

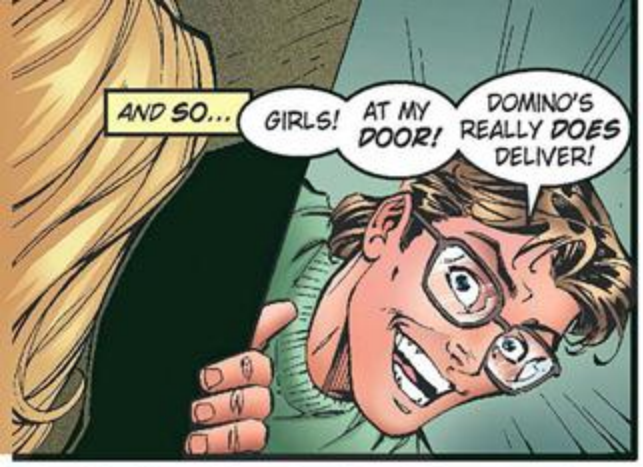
WHAT, SHARINA?
MORE TO LOSE
SLEEP OVER--?











AND SO...

GIRLS!

AT MY DOOR!

DOMINO'S REALLY DOES DELIVER!

...BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I WORE HEELS THIS HIGH. WE WERE PLAYING DRESS-UP OUTTA YOUR MOM'S CLOSET.

TRUST ME. SOMEDAY YOU'LL NEVER WEAR ANYTHING BUT.

HELLO, ALAN! THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND SHAWNA DIAZ. I TOLD HER IT'D BE COOL IF SHE CAME ALONG.

IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

"ALL RIGHT"? YOU KIDDING? CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING, SHAWNA? DRINK? SODA? ENGAGEMENT RING?

HMM, ALAN'S GOT THE HOTS FOR OUR NEW GUEST.

OH? YA THINK?



EXCUSE MY ASSOCIATE'S FAWNING. REMEMBER ME?

GRAHAM BURROUGHS! HOW COULD I FORGET THE MAN WHO LIFTED MY SOFA THROUGH THE APARTMENT WINDOW SINGLE-HANDED?



I MET GRAHAM AND ALAN AS I WAS MOVING IN. THEY SPENT A WHOLE DAY HELPING ME!

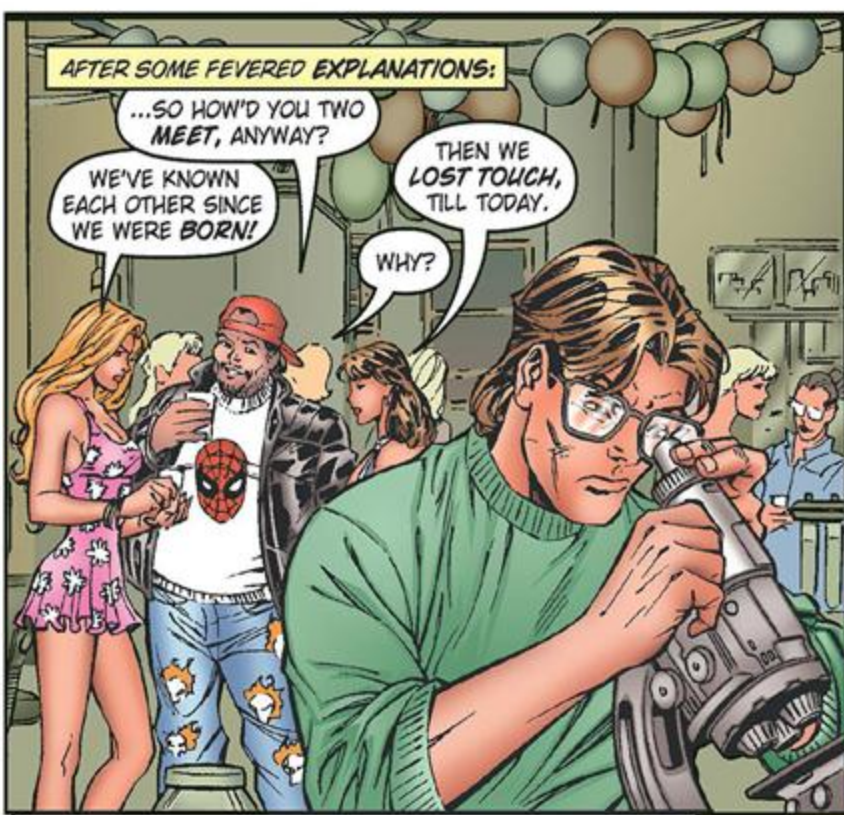
AHA! MYSTERY SOLVED! YOU WERE CAROUSING WITH BLONDES!...I'M KIDDING...

KITTY, DEAR HEART, YOU'VE NO EQUAL ON OR OFF THE STAGE.



DID SOMEONE SAY "MYSTERY"? WE'VE GOT THE REAL THING RIGHT HERE.

OOOH, LEMME AT IT!



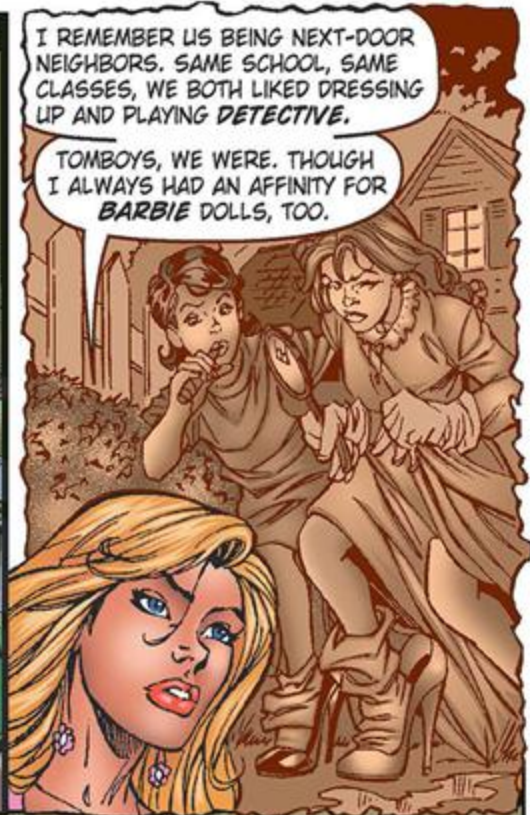
AFTER SOME FEVERED EXPLANATIONS:

...SO HOW'D YOU TWO MEET, ANYWAY?

WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE WE WERE BORN!

THEN WE LOST TOUCH, TILL TODAY.

WHY?



I REMEMBER US BEING NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS. SAME SCHOOL, SAME CLASSES, WE BOTH LIKED DRESSING UP AND PLAYING *DETECTIVE*.

TOMBOYS, WE WERE. THOUGH I ALWAYS HAD AN AFFINITY FOR *BARBIE* DOLLS, TOO.



YO! THIS CAESAR COIN IS TWO THOUSAND YEARS OLD IF IT'S A DAY. PROBABLY FROM AROUND THE TIME OF CHRIST.

WORTH A PRETTY PENNY.

I HAVEN'T REALLY SEEN THE COIN YET. MAY I --?



SURE.

HERE!



WHOA! SOMETHING'S REALLY CREEPY ABOUT THIS THING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN--!?

I'M... NOT SURE. >PHEW< WOW.



GRAHAM -- GET IN THE 'POOTER'S DRIVING SEAT. YOU'RE NEEDED!

WEBSEARCH!

KLAK-A KLACK-A KLACK

SIX ATTEMPTS TO
LOG ON LATER:


...COIN SHOP
WEBSITES...
FOUND IT!

THIS DEALER
APPRAISED A COIN
JUST LIKE IT. SHEESH!
HIS MURDER WAS IN THE
PAPER YESTERDAY! LISA,
CREEPY IS RIGHT!

KLAK-A KLAK-A KLAK

WHA--??





"...GUYS, I JUST HAD A THOUGHT. HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE...THIS TIME?"

YOU
KNOW WHAT
TO DO...

ONLY A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, INSIDE
A HOSPITAL, A MACABRE ROBBERY
OF CRITICAL DONOR ORGANS TAKES
PLACE TO FUEL THE BLACK MARKET.

WHILE OUTSIDE, EVIL FLOODS
UP FROM THE STREETS...

...IN THE SHADOWS OF THE CITY.

...THE
BLOOD
BANK!







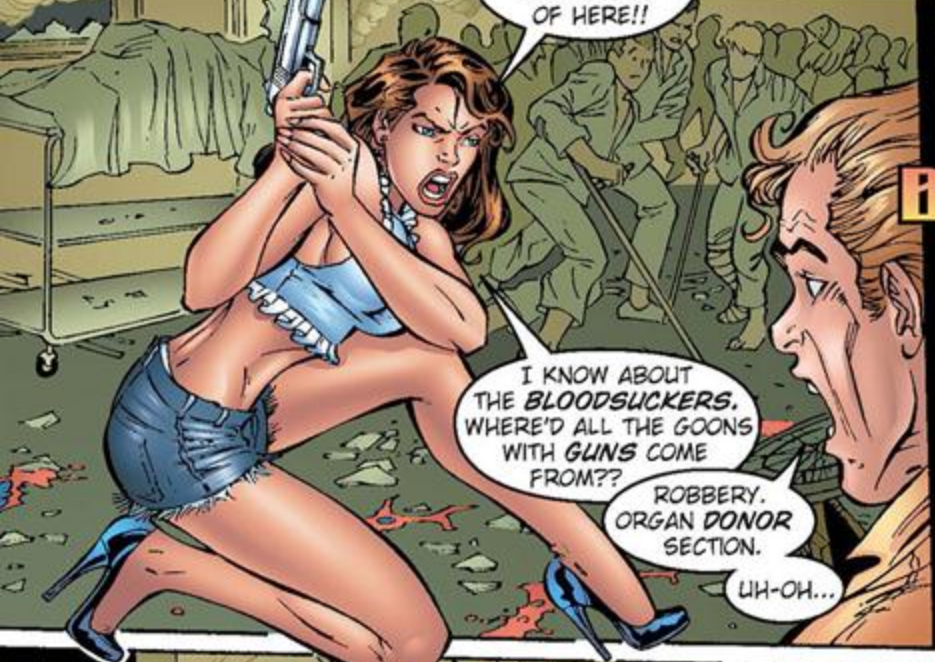


DAMN YOU, GIRL--

--THAT HURTS!

-- SAY NO!!

HEY!! DOWN, BOY!!



YOU'RE SECURITY, RIGHT? GET THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE!!

I KNOW ABOUT THE BLOODSUCKERS. WHERE'D ALL THE GOONS WITH GUNS COME FROM??

ROBBERY. ORGAN DONOR SECTION.

UH-OH...



"--LOOK OUT!!"

BLAM BLAM

BLAM BLAM

BOOOOOTT



KRAK

ARRRRGH!



BLAM BLAM

KLIK KLIK



UH--

SWISSSH

C'MON -- AMBULANCE!!





**BLAM
BLAM**

C'MON BOYS --
ARE YOU CHASIN,
OR CHILLIN'?

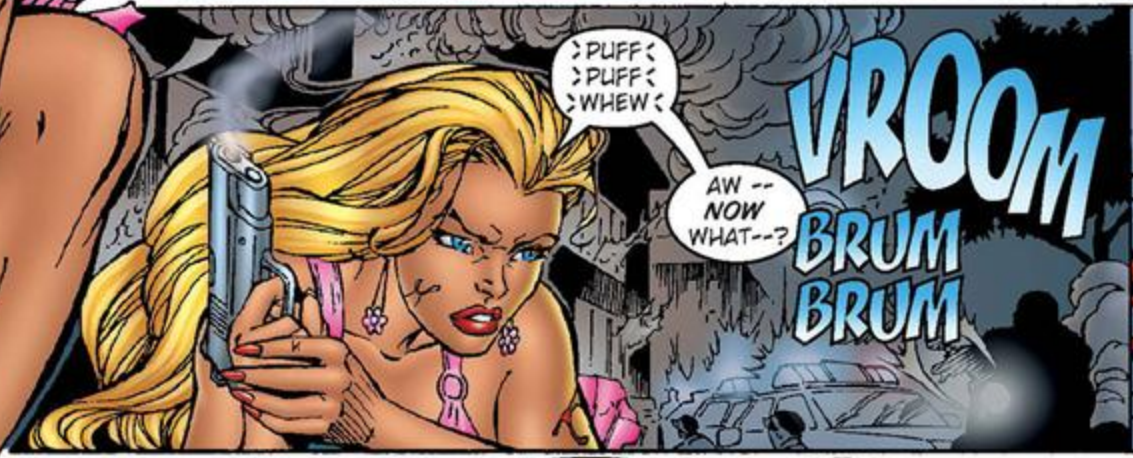
MOVE! MOVE!
MOVE!



WOOD.
VAMPIRES.
BULLETS...



...BIG
SPLINTERS!
SOUNDS LIKE
A PLAN!



>PUFF<
>PUFF<
>WHEW<

AW --
NOW
WHAT--?

**VROOM
BRUM
BRUM**



LISA, DIDJA
REALLY THINK YOUR
NEW FRIENDS WOULD
LET YOU DOWN?

HOP ON!

BY THE WAY--
I LOVE THE WAY
YOU DRESS.

WHA--?
GRAHAM!





"...NOT NOW!"

SKRA
SH
SH

HANG
ON,
LISA --

-- WE'RE
GONNA
SKID!!





EVERYBODY
OKAY? THAT WAS
CLOSER TO "SAYANARA"
THAN I EVER
WANNA GET...

OW! I
HURT IN PLACES
I DIDN'T KNOW
I HAD!

I LOSE
MORE GOOD
BIKES THIS
WAY.

"-- NICE
OUTFITS!"

OH, MY--!

A QUICK GRAB FOR THE
DISPLAY RACK, AND --

HEH. I REALLY
LIKE THESE. GOTTA
SHOP HERE MORE
OFTEN.

TOO BAD
THE DAMAGE
WILL CLOSE 'EM
DOWN FOR
AWHILE..

YOU ANY
GOOD WITH
THAT CROSSBOW?
AND --

-- WHAT'S
THAT
GROWL...?

YEAH.
BEST-DRESSED
ACTION HERO
AWARDS ALL
AROUND.

WHERE'S MY
BLOODY HAT?

YOU WERE
RIGHT, LISA --

-- I'LL NEVER BE
CAUGHT WITHOUT
HIGH HEELS AGAIN!

"LOOK OUTSIDE, LADIES -- THE CAVALRY
HAS ARRIVED, SPOTLIGHTS BLAZIN'!"

I SEE 'EM!

LOAD
SPECIAL
ROUNDS!!



MISTER POLICE, SIR... DON'T HURT US...

LOOK HOW WE CAN CHANGE--BE... DESIRABLE...

WE'RE FRIENDS--WE WON'T HURT YOU...



BLAM

DON'T BUY IT, BOYS --

-- FIRE!

GOT AN IDEA--AIM FOR THE HALOGEN SPOTLIGHT! IT'LL --

BA-BLAM

BLAM BA-BLAM

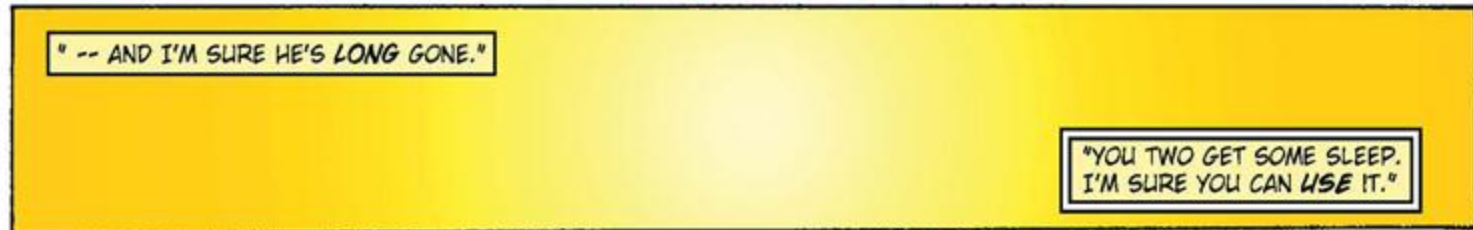
BLAM BLAM

BA-THOOM!



"COMB EVERY INCH -- MAKE SURE THERE AREN'T OTHERS."

"SIR, LISA AND I THINK THERE'S ONLY ONE WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT --



" -- AND I'M SURE HE'S LONG GONE."

"YOU TWO GET SOME SLEEP. I'M SURE YOU CAN USE IT."



THE NEXT DAY, AFTER MUCH-NEEDED REST:

...FATHERFROBAS--FATHERMYLES-- WE THINK THE VAMPIRES TARGETED YOUR PARISH BECAUSE OF THE FIRST COIN YOU RECEIVED. YOU GOT YOUR DONATED COIN APPRAISED --

--AND THE COIN DEALER WAS DEAD WITHIN HOURS. THEN THE TERRIBLE TRAGEDY HERE. HE KNOWS TOO MUCH, TOO QUICKLY.

SO YOU THINK THE VAMPIRE HIDES AS PART OF OUR CONGREGATION?

THOSE COINS. SEVEN, NOW--



--ALMOST AS THOUGH SOMEONE IS PAYING A PENANCE.

...ENOUGH, KIDS! THOSE WATER GUNS ARE GOING IN THE CLOSET WITH ALL THE OTHERS!

...ANYTHING ELSE WE CAN DO? WE'VE MOVED THE REMAINING SISTERS OFF THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...WE HAVE A CURFEW --

-- BUT YOUR CAPTAIN TOLD US NOT TO TELL PARENTS ABOUT VAMPIRES, EVEN IF ANYONE WOULD BELIEVE US!!

CONTINUE AS YOU HAVE BEEN DOING...

...REPORT ANY FURTHER COINS OR INCIDENTS--

-- WE'LL KEEP WATCH THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS...

SO, THAT NIGHT:

TONIGHT WE'VE EIGHTY-THREE COMMUNITY COLLEGE STUDENTS, ONE LAY TEACH MR. LUCCIONI, TWO SISTERS, AND FATHER FROBAS.

I BROUGHT THE CHANGE OF CLOTHING YOU REQUESTED...

ACTUALLY, THAT WAS SISTER'S IDEA...

IT'S POSSIBLE ONE OF THE TEACHERS IS THE REMAINING VAMPIRE. I'VE BEEN PIECING TOGETHER THE POLICE REPORTS ON THE MURDERED COIN DEALER.

FATHER MYLES FITS THE PHYSICAL DESCRIPTION, AND FATHER FROBAS TOOK IN THE COINS FOR APPRAISAL.

I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE CUZ I'VE KNOWN FATHER FROBAS FOR SO LONG. MAYBE ONE OF THE STUDENTS...?

SPEAKING OF WHICH: REMEMBER THOSE UNIFORMS? BY THE TIME I WAS FIFTEEN, I'D ROLL THE WAISTBAND THREE TIMES SO I'D HAVE A MICRO-MINI FOR THE BOYS WHO WALKED ME HOME.

YOU, TOO?

AND SO:

EEEEEEK

A SCREAM! WHA--

DIDN'T HAVE TIME EVEN TO FINISH CHANGING--!

MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE USED A SUPER-SOAKER?

SECONDS LATER, DOWN THE HALL:

FATHER FROBAS -- HE'S DYING. SAFE IS OPEN -- CASH AND PAPERS STILL INTACT?

YES. CALL AN AMBULANCE WHILE I ADMINISTER LAST RITES.

...CORPUS CHRISTI
PARISH--AMBULANCE!
STAT!

FATHER FROBAS TOLD THE
FACULTY HE HAD THE SEVEN
COINS IN THE SAFE.

BUT THE VAMPIRE DIDN'T
KNOW THAT. YOU KNOW, THE
ONLY FACULTY MEMBER NOT
WEARING A CRUCIFIX IS...
MISTER LUCCIONI!

THE COLLEGE NIGHT SCHOOL
TEACHER? FINE -- I HAVE AN
ODD SET OF REQUESTS ONLY
YOU CAN HELP WITH.

I NEED A BLESSING,
AND --

BUT HE
DIDN'T. WE
HAVE THEM.

WE WERE
PLAYING "FOLLOW THE
LEADER," TOOTHsome.
AND THE VAMPIRE
LEADER --

-- BY PROCESS OF
ELIMINATION --

-- IS YOU!

" -- CAN
YOU START A
MASS?"

MISTER
LUCCIONI!
SCHOOL'S
OUT!!

HUH--?

SHAWNA,
I HOPE TO GOD
THIS WORKS--!

YA GOTTA
HAVE FAITH,
SISTER!



THEY HIDE FROM THE LIGHT OF DAWN,
THE TIME CHRIST **ROSE** ON THAT DAY,
AND ARE ACTIVE BY DUSK, WHEN
CHRIST **DIED** ON THE CROSS.

GOT THE COIN? HOLD IT UP
WHILE FATHER PERFORMS
THE **SACRAMENT**.

RARER LEGENDS EVEN
HAVE THEM DOOMED BY
SILVER -- AS IN SILVER
COINS. **THIRTY** SILVER
COINS. JUDAS'S
OWN COINS AT THE
TIME OF CAESAR.
IN THOSE DAYS,
GOD WAS A
VENGEFUL GOD.
VAMPIRISM WAS
HIS **PUNISHMENT**,
BUT EVEN IN ITS CURSE
WAS ITS HINT OF
SALVATION.

THEIR BLOODLUST IS SEEKING
WHAT WE CELEBRATE IN THIS
CHURCH EVERY DAY...OUR
SALVATION. THIS **EUCHARIST**
IS THE BODY OF CHRIST. THIS
MINGLING OF WATER AND
WINE, THE BLOOD OF
CHRIST.

"THIS IS MY
BODY...THIS IS MY
BLOOD, THE BLOOD OF
THE NEW AND EVERLASTING
COVENANT, THE MYSTERY
OF FAITH --

" -- SO THAT
SINS MAY BE FORGIVEN.
DO THIS IN MEMORY
OF ME."

AMEN.

AMEN.

AMEN.

THE BODY
OF CHRIST!

WILLINGLY
ACCEPT IT --
THE BLOOD OF
CHRIST!

YESSSSS!

AMEN.

AHHH!

FATHER--?

MR. LUCCIONI,
YOUR SINS ARE
FORGIVEN.

YES, SON,
BRING ME THE
BOOK -- TO PERFORM
EXTREME UNCTION.



OH...OH --
DEAR GOD, I
HAVEN'T FELT THIS
WAY SINCE --

KOF:
THANK YOU ALL.
WE, ALL OF US, TOOK
THE BETRAYER'S
SILVER FOR OURSELVES...



...WE FOUND IT
AT JUDAS ASCARIOT'S
FEET WHEN HE'D
HANGED HIMSELF.



WE HAD OUR OWN BELIEFS
IN REDEMPTION. WE THOUGHT
OUR SALVATION LAY
IN THE COINS.

WE STRUGGLED
OF THE IDEA OF ONE
OF US DONATING ALL
THIRTY TO GOD'S
HANDS --

" -- ONE FOR EACH OF US
ORIGINAL CENTURIONS,
MIGHT CURE US.

"WE WERE WRONG.



PEACE BE
WITH YOU,
MY SON.

YOU'VE
RETURNED
TO GOD'S
HANDS.

"...AND ALL THIS
BECAUSE OF A JOB.

"THAT...DIRTY...JOB."