



VARIANT
COVER

WAKE THE DEAD™



BEN 2003
TEMPLESKITH

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IT WAS A DARK AND
STORMY NIGHT.

JUST LIKE THE
NIGHT BEFORE
AND THE NIGHT
BEFORE THAT.

AND JUST LIKE
THOSE ENDLESS
NIGHTS PREVIOUS,
VICTOR WAITED FOR
HIS MOTHER TO
PASS OUT DRUNK
BEFORE BEGINNING
HIS WORK.

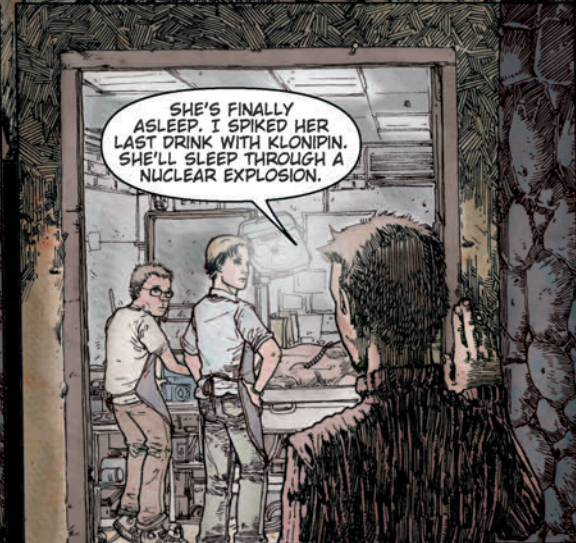




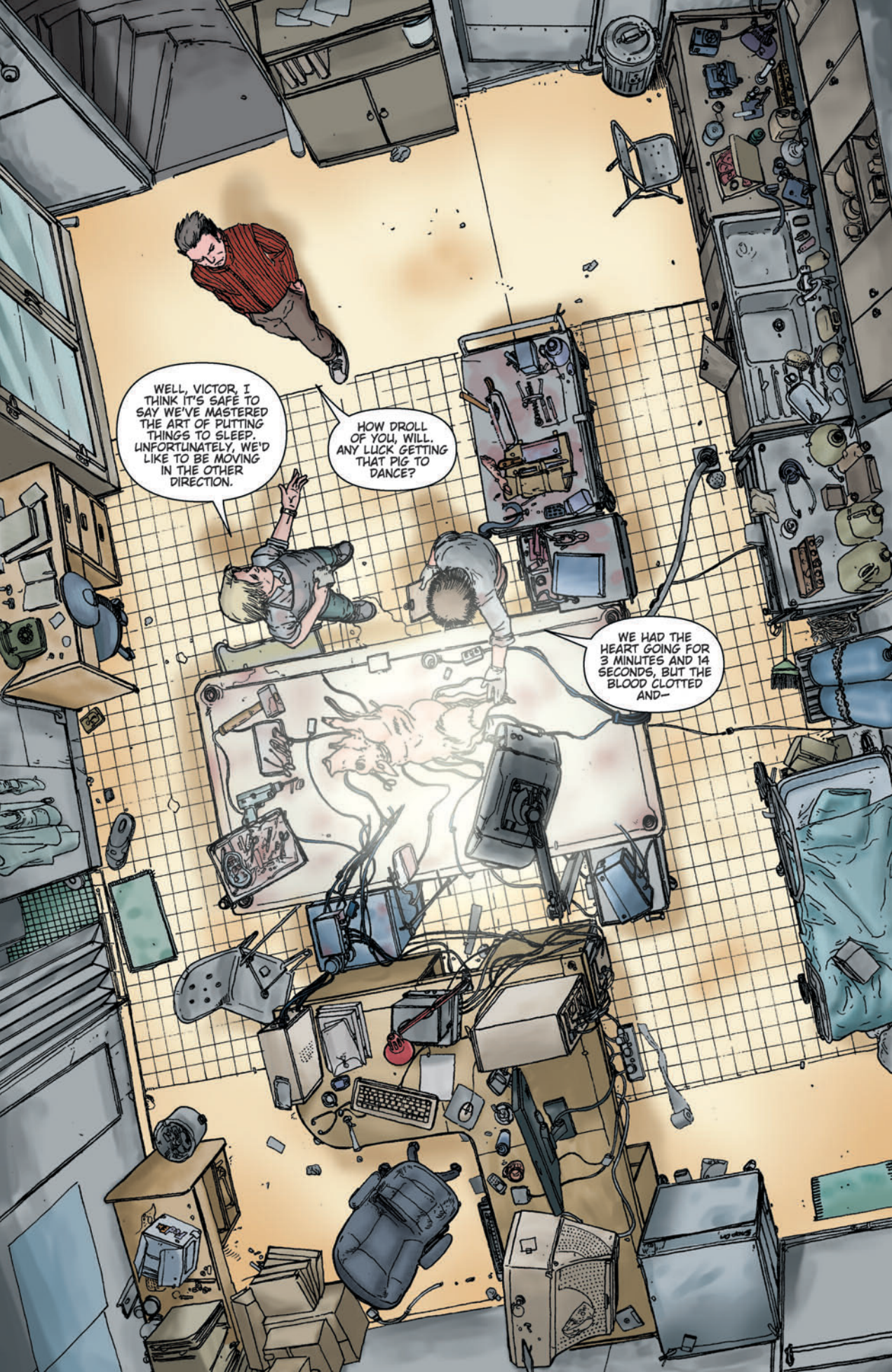
TONIGHT WAS THE NIGHT HE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR.



TONIGHT VICTOR AND HIS FRIENDS WERE GOING TO BRING BACK THE DEAD.



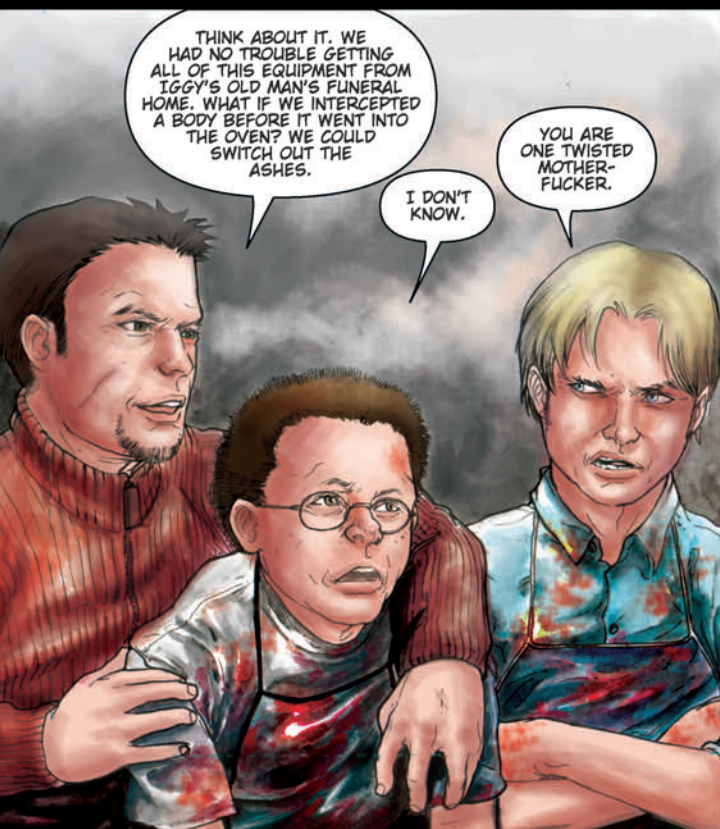
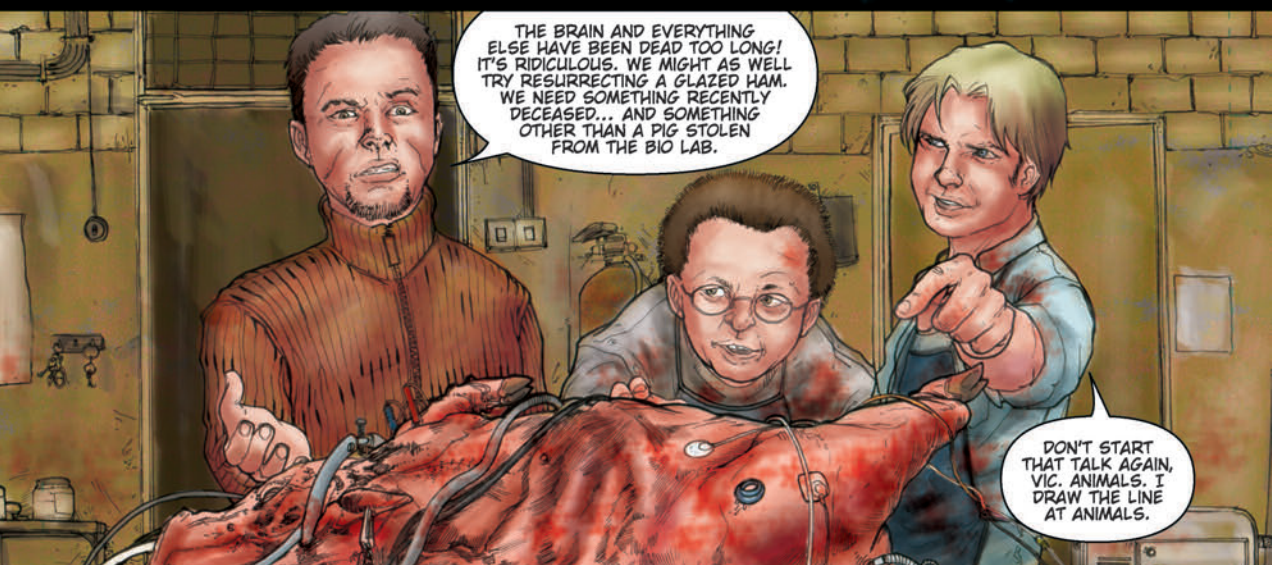
SHE'S FINALLY ASLEEP. I SPIKED HER LAST DRINK WITH KLONIPIN. SHE'LL SLEEP THROUGH A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION.



WELL, VICTOR, I
THINK IT'S SAFE TO
SAY WE'VE MASTERED
THE ART OF PUTTING
THINGS TO SLEEP.
UNFORTUNATELY, WE'D
LIKE TO BE MOVING
IN THE OTHER
DIRECTION.

HOW DROLL
OF YOU, WILL,
ANY LUCK GETTING
THAT PIG TO
DANCE?

WE HAD THE
HEART GOING FOR
3 MINUTES AND 14
SECONDS, BUT THE
BLOOD CLOTTED
AND—





YOU CAN RUN OFF AND PLAY DOCTOR, PRETEND TO HELP PEOPLE, BUT WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT IS A CURE FOR DEATH ITSELF. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE A PART OF THE EXPERIMENT, THAT'S FINE.

BUT IF YOU SPEAK ONE WORD ABOUT WHAT GOES ON HERE, I'LL BE MORE THAN WILLING TO LET YOUR PARENTS AND THE MEDICAL SCHOOL BOARD KNOW WHO REALLY WROTE YOUR PAPERS AND DID YOUR TESTS.



YOU WOULDN'T.

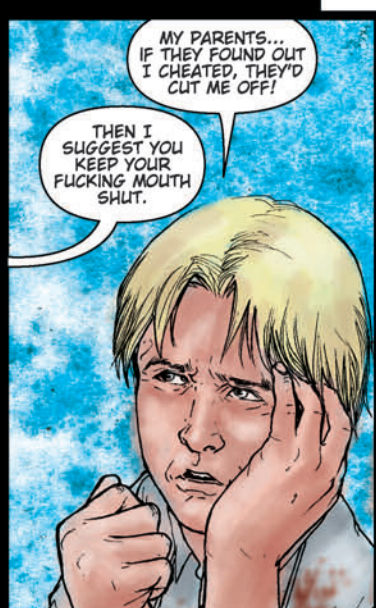
TRY ME.



AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU'D TURN ON ME LIKE THAT?

YOU'RE TURNING ON ME FIRST.

BY REFUSING TO PARTICIPATE IN AN OBSCENE CRIME?!



MY PARENTS... IF THEY FOUND OUT I CHEATED, THEY'D CUT ME OFF!

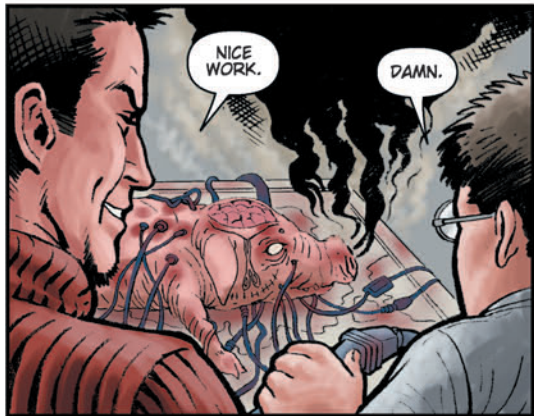
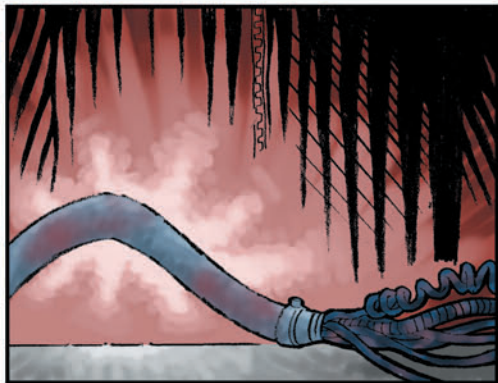
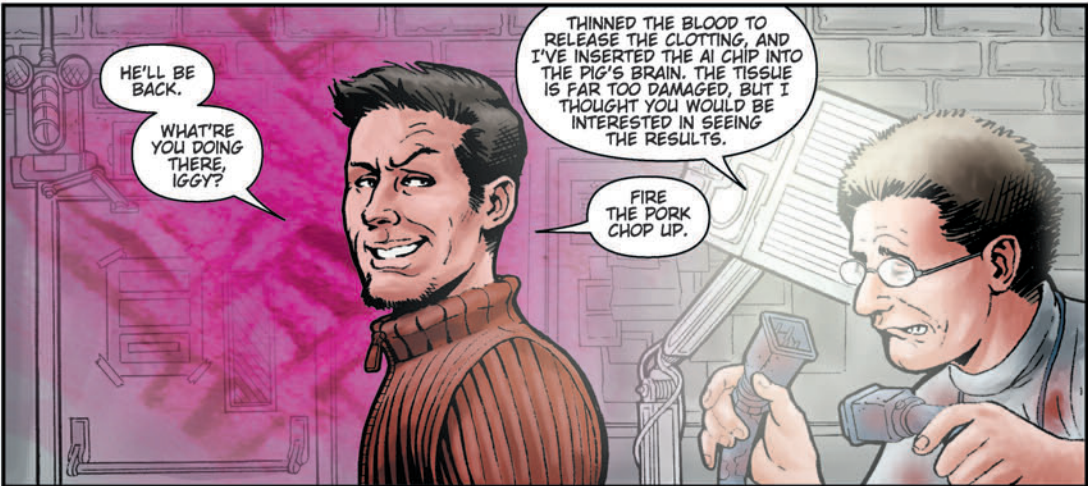
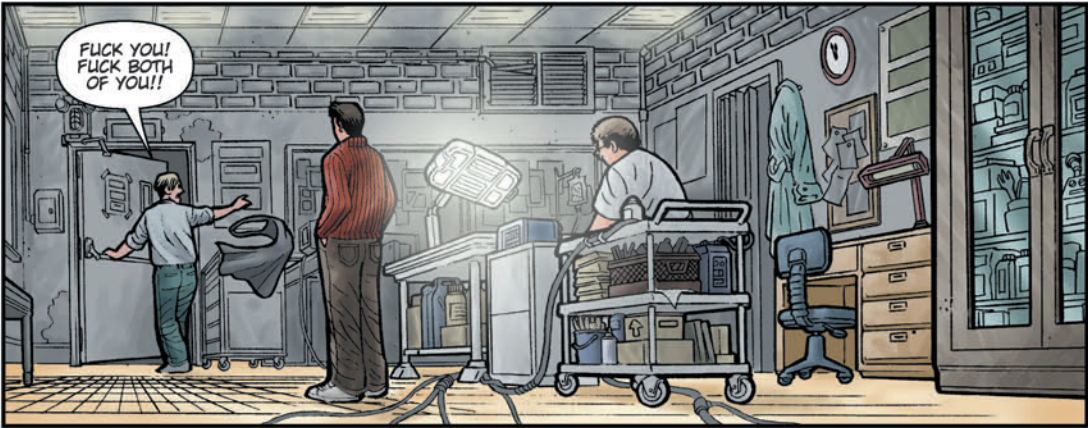
THEN I SUGGEST YOU KEEP YOUR FUCKING MOUTH SHUT.



I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU AND YOUR CLEAN-CUT BULLSHIT. I WANT TO **ADVANCE** MEDICAL SCIENCE, NOT JUST PERPETUATE THE SAME FLIMSY PRACTICES. GO AHEAD! SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE HOLDING OLD MEN'S BALLS AND ASKING THEM TO COUGH!

MAYBE I NEED A NEW BRAIN.

YOU KNOW WHAT, VICTOR? YOU'RE **INSANE!** YOU'RE SICK AND YOU NEED HELP!





THIS
EXPERIMENT
IS OVER.

BAM



TELL ME
MORE ABOUT
THE AI CHIP. WHAT
MODIFICATIONS TO
MY DESIGN DID
YOU MAKE?



NO CHANGES
AT ALL, VICTOR. ALL
I DID WAS ATTACH IT
TO THE BRAIN STEM
INSTEAD OF THE
FRONTAL LOBE!

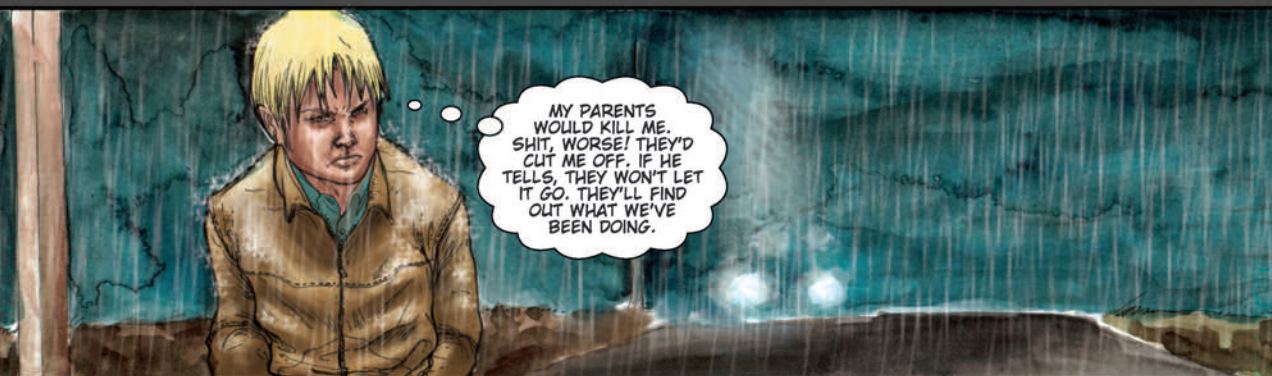


HHMM,
IMPRESSIVE
GUESSWORK,
IGGY. YOU MAY
HAVE SOLVED
A MAJOR
PROBLEM.

NOW TO
MOVE ON TO
THE NEXT
STAGE.



I'M TIRED
OF PLAYING
WITH
ANIMALS.









WHOA, DUDE!
SLOW THE FUCK
DOWN!



SOMEBODY
GIVE ME A
BEER.



LET'S DRIVE BY
FREAKY VICTOR'S
HAUNTED MANSION AND
SEE IF HIS MOM WILL PUT
OUT. I HEAR SHE DRINKS
MORE THAN THE WHOLE
FOOTBALL TEAM.

I WOULDN'T
TOUCH THAT
SKANKY OLD
BITCH IF YOU
PAID ME.

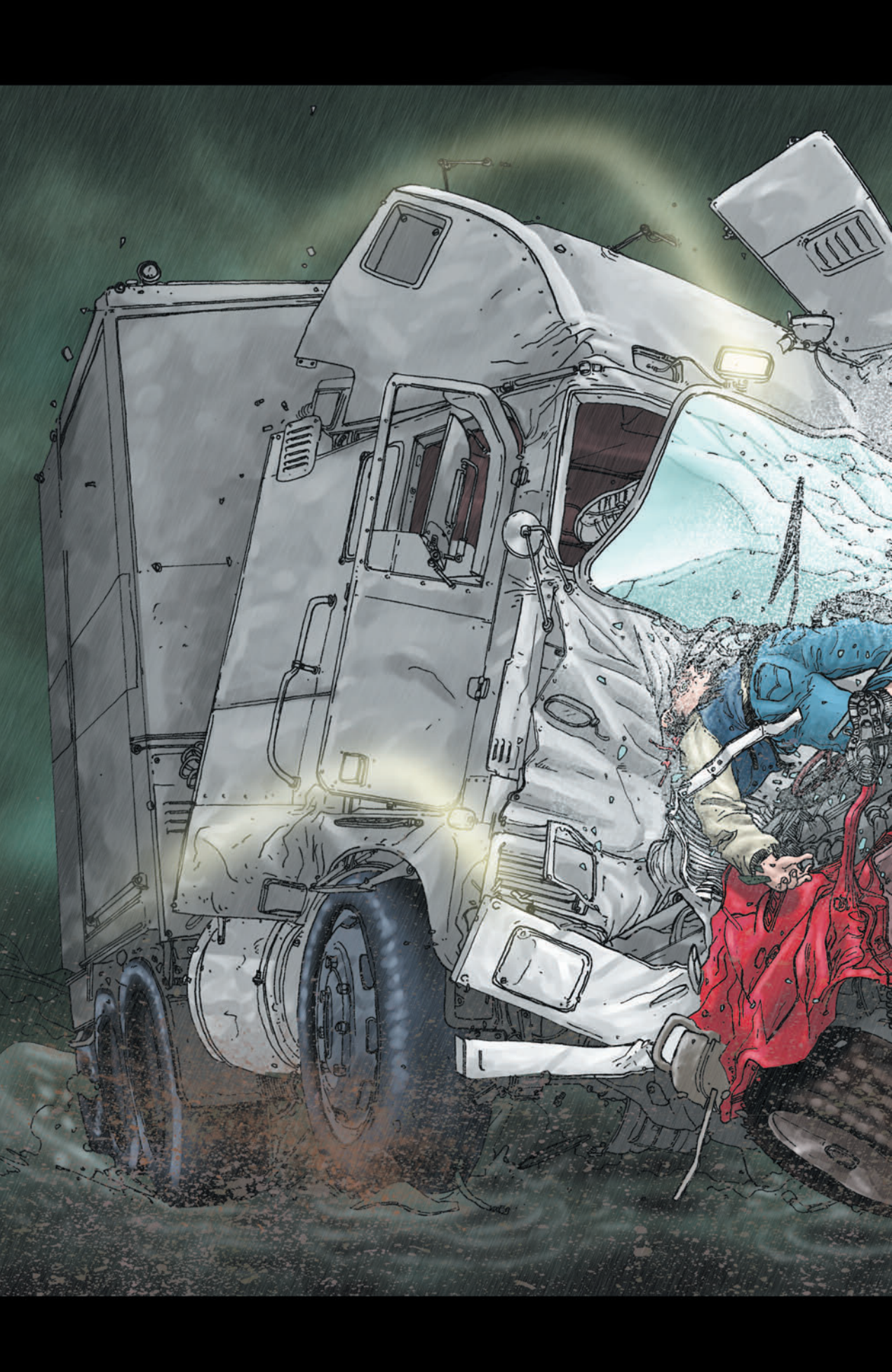


SERIOUSLY, WE
SHOULD CRUISE BY
AND FUCK WITH 'EM. I
BET THAT GIMP IGGY IS
THERE. BETWEEN THE
TWO OF 'EM THEY GOT
THE FAGGOT-ASS
FREAK MARKET
CORNERED.

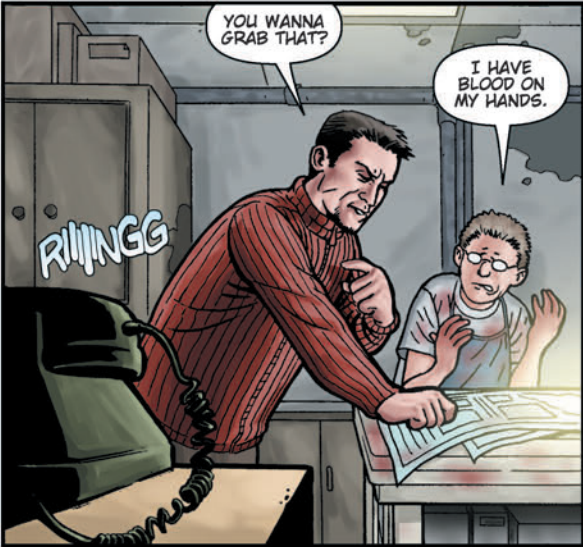
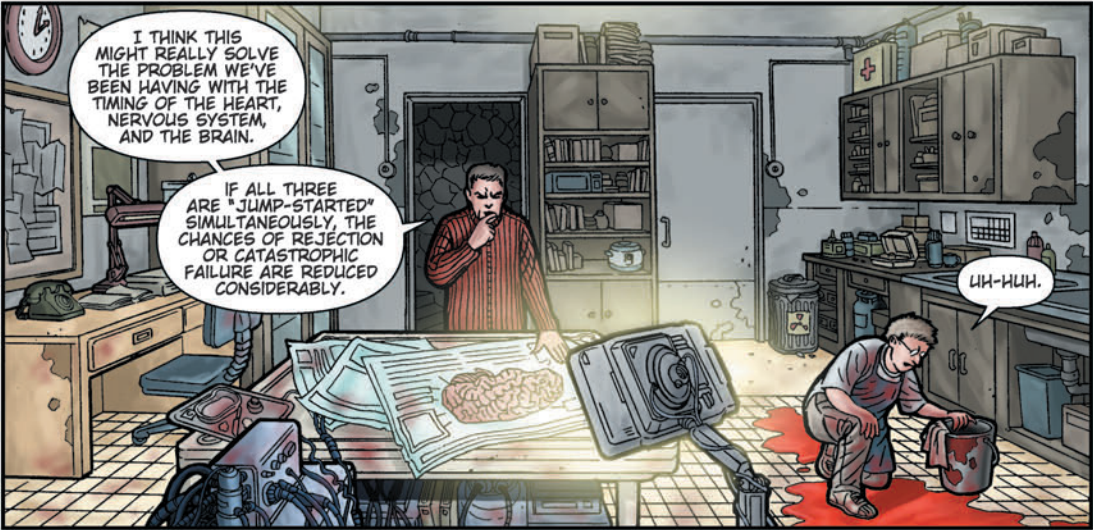
YEAH, DUDE,
MAYBE WE CAN
SCARE THE SHIT OUT
OF 'EM. TELL HIS
ASS TO STAY AWAY
FROM LIZ.

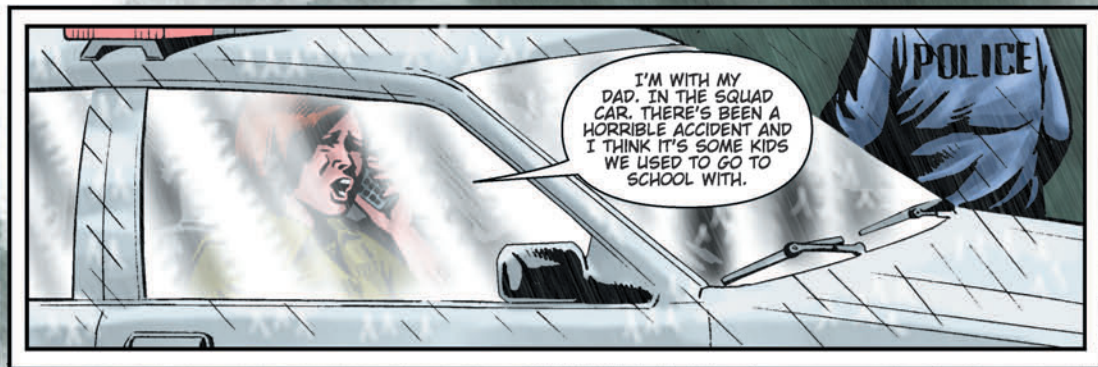
DUDE...

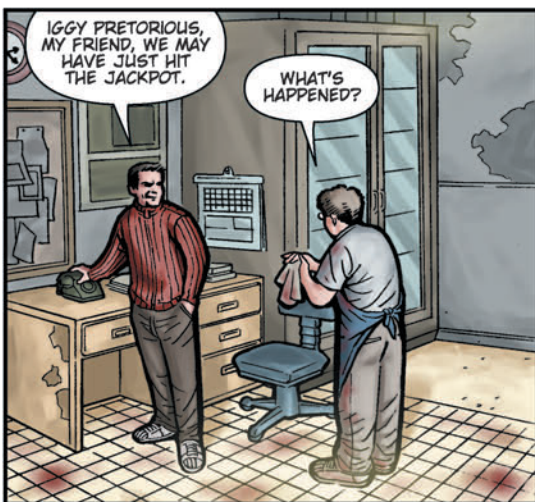


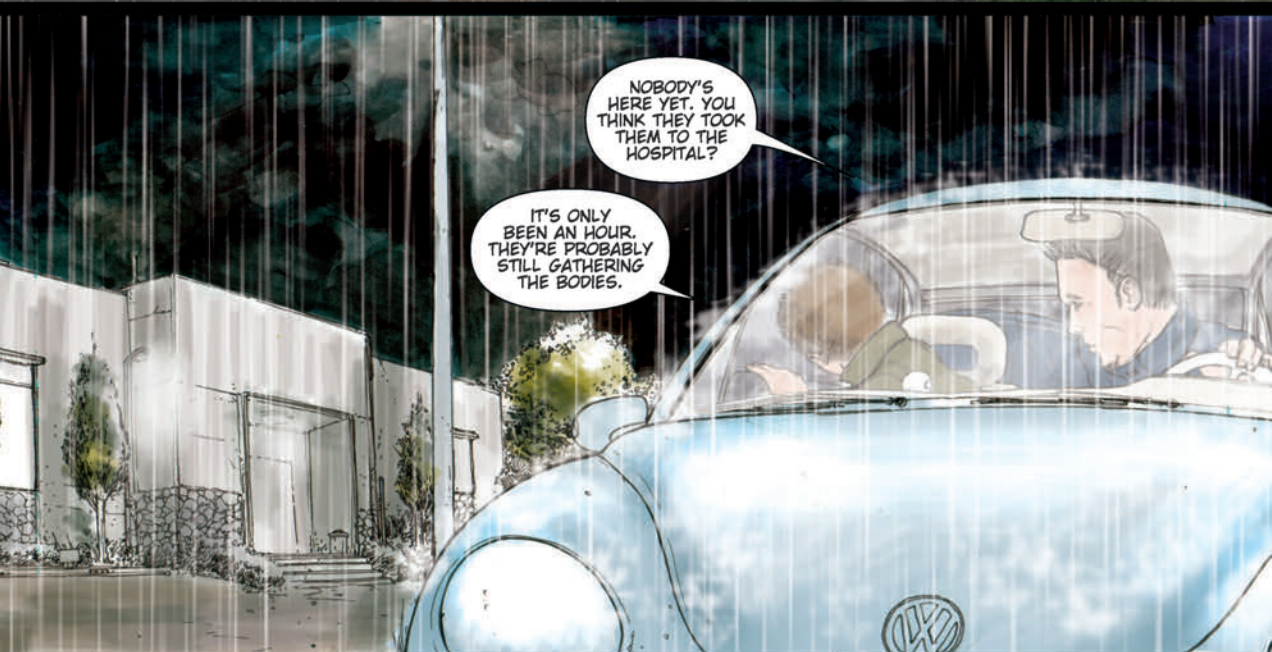
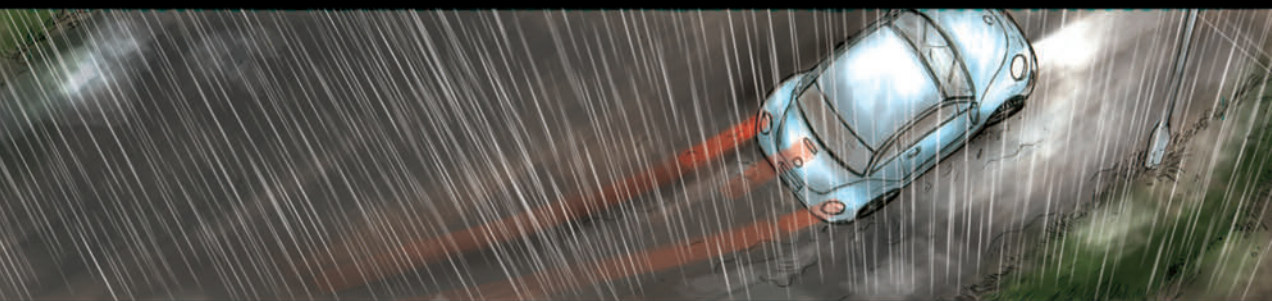










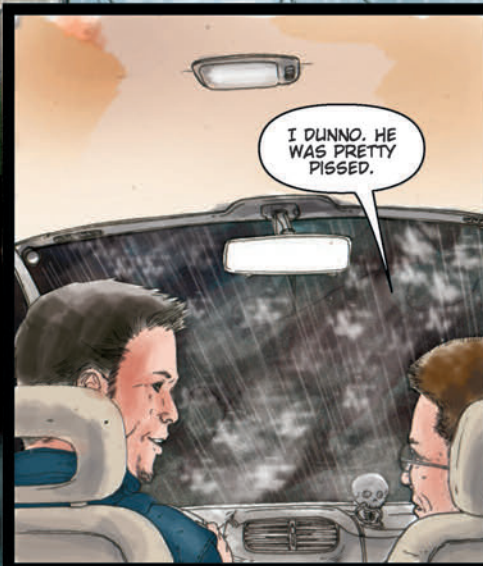


NOBODY'S
HERE YET. YOU
THINK THEY TOOK
THEM TO THE
HOSPITAL?

IT'S ONLY
BEEN AN HOUR.
THEY'RE PROBABLY
STILL GATHERING
THE BODIES.



WE
SHOULD
GO TELL
WILLIAM.



I DUNNO. HE
WAS PRETTY
PISSED.



WHEN HE
HEARS THE
NEWS, HE'LL
FORGET ALL
ABOUT IT.



THE THREE
OF US ARE
GOING TO MAKE
HISTORY.







WILLIAM!

T O BE CONTINUED...