



4A DIGITAL EDITION

Darkstalkers



ALVIN CAPCOM



4B DIGITAL EDITION

DARKSTALKERS™



CAPCOM

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DARKSTALKERS™



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CASTLE VON
GERDENHEIM.

I'M SO
CLOSE TO
SOLVING IT,
EMILY...

I NEARLY
GRASPED IT
WHEN I CREATED
YOU, BUT THERE
WAS STILL MUCH
I NEEDED TO
DISCOVER. I GAVE
YOU LIFE, BUT
UNFORTUNATELY NOT
ONE THAT LASTS
FOREVER.

FATHER,
DON'T THINK THAT
WAY. I'M GRATEFUL
FOR THE LIFE
YOU'VE GIVEN
ME.

YOU ARE
GRACIOUS, EMILY,
BUT I PROMISE TO FIX
YOU ONE DAY USING
THE KNOWLEDGE
THAT I WILL GAIN
TONIGHT.

THE
MYSTERY OF SELF-
SUSTAINING POWER--A
HEART THAT WILL NEVER
STOP BEATING--HAD
ELUDED ME UNTIL IT
STRUCK ME ONE
NIGHT...THE
KEY WAS
LIGHTNING!

SINCE
THE CREATION
OF MAN,
GOD HAS KEPT
THE SECRETS
OF LIFE AND
DEATH TO
HIMSELF...

...BUT
TONIGHT THEY
SHALL REMAIN
SECRETS NO
MORE!!!



EMILY,
PULL THE LEVER!
THE SKIES SOUND LIKE
THEY ARE READY TO GIVE
YOU A BROTHER
TONIGHT!



YES,
FATHER.

CREEEK



IT
WAS A NIGHT
JUST LIKE TONIGHT
WHEN THEY TOOK
THEM FROM
ME...

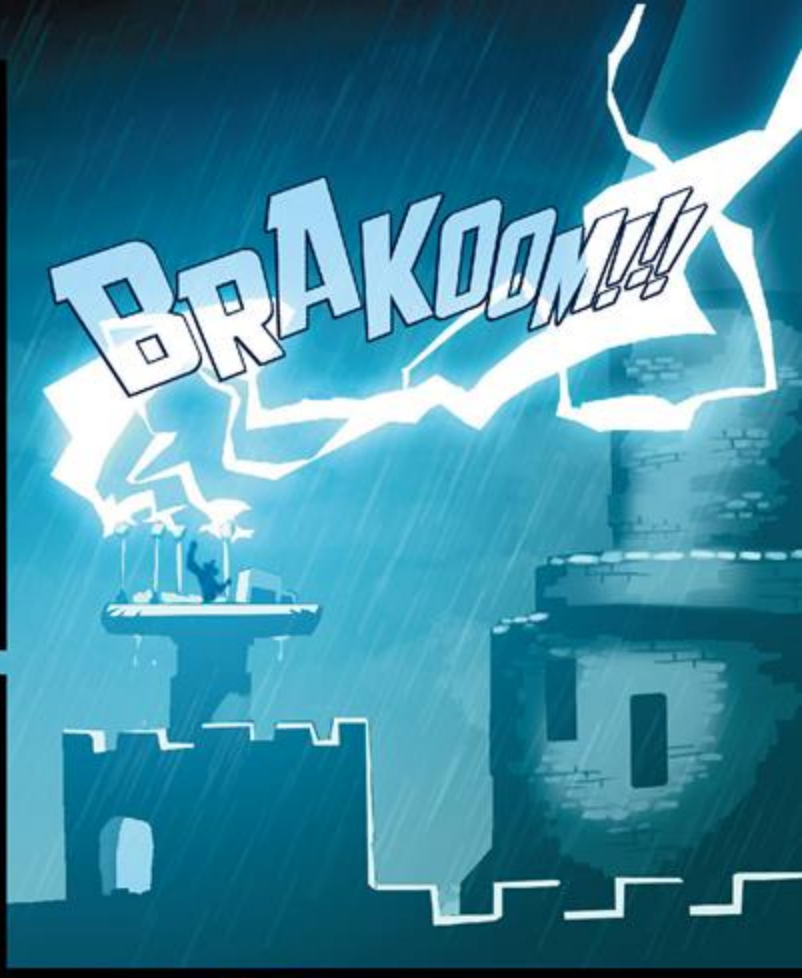


...WHEN MY
BELOVED NORA
AND LILY DIED AT THE
HANDS OF THOSE VILE
DARKSTALKERS.

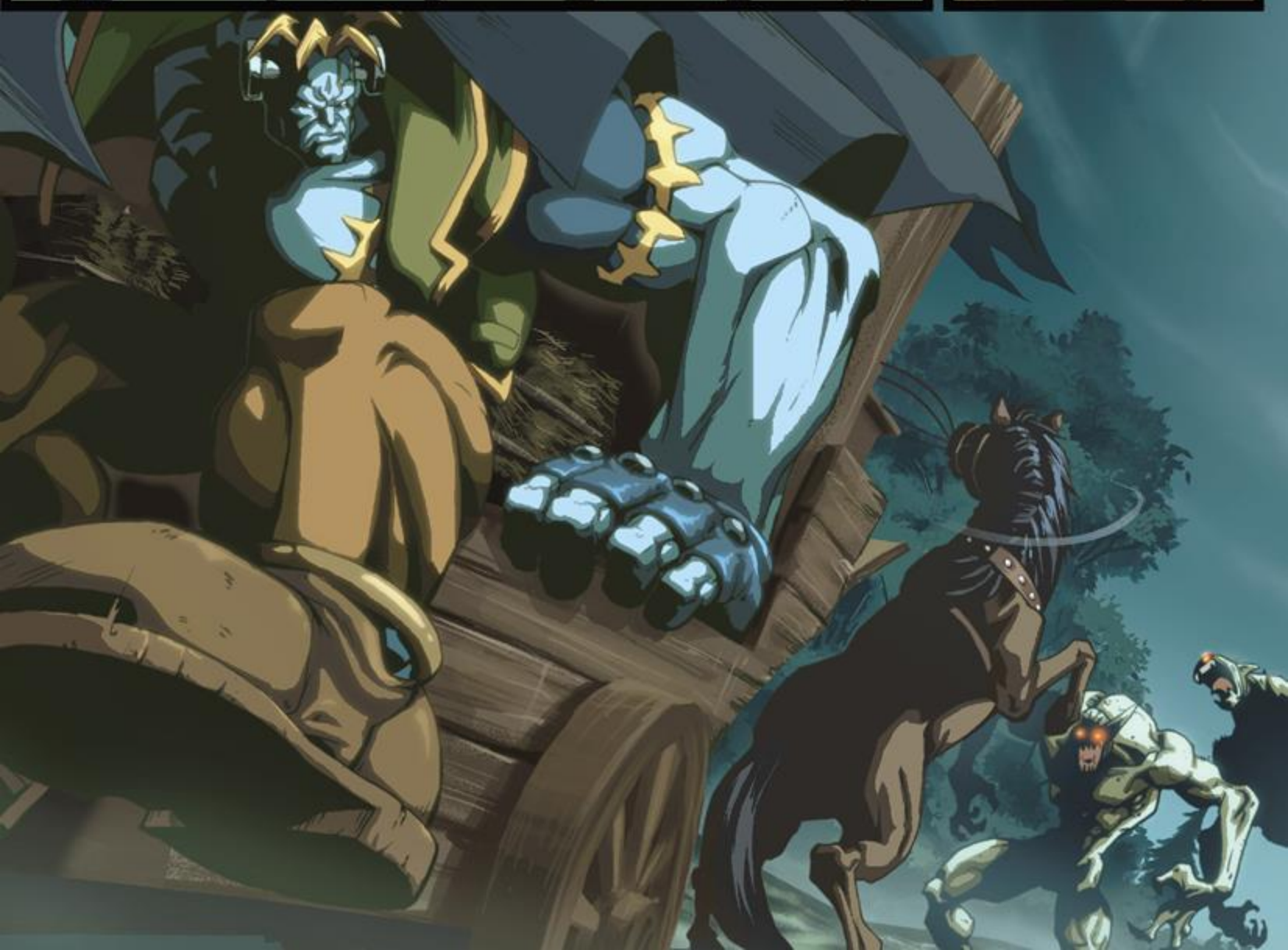


WHEN I
BURIED THEM I
PROMISED MYSELF THAT,
THROUGH THE POWER OF
SCIENCE, I WOULD NEVER
AGAIN ALLOW DARKSTALKERS
--OR EVEN DEATH--TO
RULE ME OR ANYONE
ELSE.

TOGETHER,
WITH YOU AND
EMILY, I WILL
FULFILL THAT
PROMISE.









DARKSTALKERS
BAD! DARKSTALKERS
TRY HURT
EMILY.



BUT
VICTOR CRUSH
DARKSTALKERS,
LIKE FATHER
SAID!



OOOH,
THIS LOOKS
LIKE A BIG
ONE!



SNACK!



GISH!

SKRUNCH!

SKRITCH!



LEAVE
EMILY AND
VICTOR
ALONE!!!

BRAKOOM!



I'LL
HAVE YOUR
LIVER!!!



ZZZZZZ

HSHHHH



COME,
VICTOR, WE'D BEST
BE GOING HOME NOW.
IT'S ALMOST PAST
OUR BEDTIME AND
FATHER WILL BE
WORRIED.

AND
DON'T FORGET HE
PROMISED US SOME
HOT CHOCOLATE
TONIGHT.



OOOH! WITH
MARSHMALLOWS?!



YES,
VICTOR, WITH
MARSHMALLOWS.

LATER, INSIDE
CASTLE GERDENHEIM.

THANK
YOU FOR GETTING
ME THE CONDUCTOR
COILS, EMILY. IT'S JUST
WHAT I NEED FOR THE
DEFIBRILLATION
MANIFOLD.

DID YOU AND
VICTOR SEE ANY
DARKSTALKERS
ON THE WAY
BACK?

ON
OUR WAY FROM
THE JUNKYARD WE
CAME ACROSS
THREE OF
THEM.

THAT
MAKES TWENTY
OF THEM VICTOR'S
EXTERMINATED
THIS WEEK
ALONE!

THE
INFESTATION
IS WORSENING...
THE TOWN WILL
NEED US
MORE THAN
EVER.

FATHER,
THERE'S SOMETHING
I MUST ASK.

WHY DO
WE HAVE TO
HIDE FROM THE
TOWNS-
PEOPLE?

STAYING
ON THE OUTSKIRTS
OF TOWN AND ALWAYS
KEEPING VICTOR TUCKED
AWAY UNDER A
SHEET, OUT OF
SIGHT...

IT'S
ALMOST
AS IF YOU'RE
ASHAMED OF
US.

WHAT?!

WE'VE
SECRETLY BEEN
PROTECTING THE TOWN
FROM DARKSTALKERS
FOR SO LONG
NOW...

DON'T WE
DESERVE TO
AT LEAST WALK
THE STREETS
WITHOUT
BEING
AFRAID?

VICTOR
DOESN'T
LIKE THE
SHEET.

I COULD
NEVER BE ASHAMED
OF YOU--I LOVE
YOU AND I'M
PROUD OF YOU
BOTH.

BUT THOSE
CLOSED-MINDED
TOWNSFOLK JUST
WOULD NOT
UNDERSTAND.

NOT
UNDERSTAND
WHAT,
FATHER?



THAT I
COULD HAVE
CREATED TWO
BEINGS THAT I
LOVE AS MY
OWN FAMILY.

THEY'VE
CALLED ME MAD AND
BLASPHEMOUS BECAUSE
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN
THE VALUE OR BEAUTY
OF THE WORK I'VE
COMMITTED MY
LIFE TO.

NO MATTER
WHAT GOOD YOU
OR VICTOR DO, IN
THEIR CLOUDED EYES
YOU WOULD BE SEEN
AS NOTHING BUT
MONSTERS.

US...?
MONSTERS...?



EMPTY.



YEARS
OF BEING PREYED
UPON BY DARKSTALKERS
HAVE TAUGHT THEM
TO FEAR AND LOATHE
ANYTHING THAT IS
DIFFERENT.

WHEN I
CREATED YOU AND
YOUR BROTHER, I
FAILED YOU BOTH. I
MANAGED TO PERFECT
YOUR BODY, BUT NOT
YOUR POWER
SOURCE -- YOUR
HEART...

AND WHILE
I DISCOVERED THE
SECRET OF A SELF-
GENERATING LIFE-ENERGY
IN VICTOR, I WASN'T
ABLE TO CONTAIN
IT IN A SLIGHTLY
LESS IMPOSING
FORM.

ONE DAY I
WILL GIVE VICTOR
A FORM NOT SO
FRIGHTENING TO THE
TOWNSFOLK...



...AND VERY
SOON I HOPE
TO GIVE YOU
YOUR NEW
HEART.



LATER
THAT NIGHT.



KZAKT!
KZAKT!



THE NEXT DAY.

















LATER
THAT NIGHT.



SO AS
LEADER OF
THIS GODFORSKEN
TOWN, WHAT DO YOU
PLAN ON DOING
NOW?



YOU
SAW WHAT THAT
CREATURE CAN DO. IT
CAME WITHIN A BREATH
OF KILLING
ME!

KOFF
WOULDN'T
THAT HAVE BEEN
A SHAME...
KOFF

I
DIDN'T WANT
TO GET OUTSIDERS
INVOLVED, BUT AFTER
WHAT I SAW TODAY,
I DON'T THINK
WE HAVE A
CHOICE.

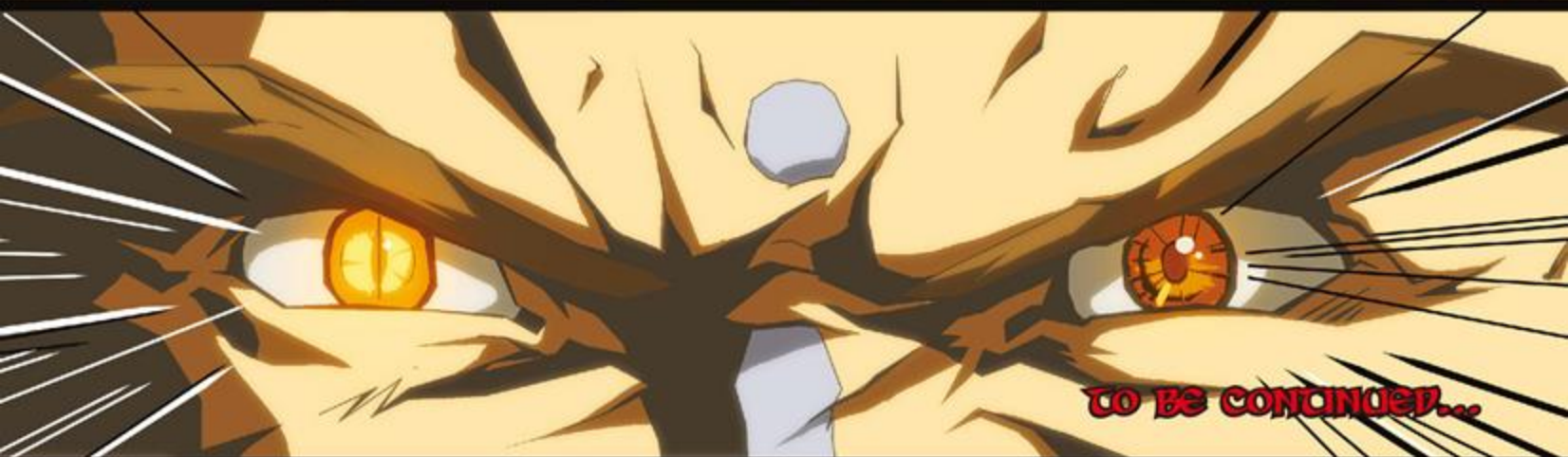


LAST
WEEK, IN THE
VILLAGE TO THE
EAST THAT HAD
BEEN HAUNTED BY
DARKSTALKERS, A
STRANGER VISITED
THEM -- A NIGHT
WARRIOR.

A
DARKSTALKER
HUNTER!

HE
WAS GOING TO
STAY THERE UNTIL
TOMORROW NIGHT.
I'LL SEND FOR
HIM.





DARKSTALKERS™

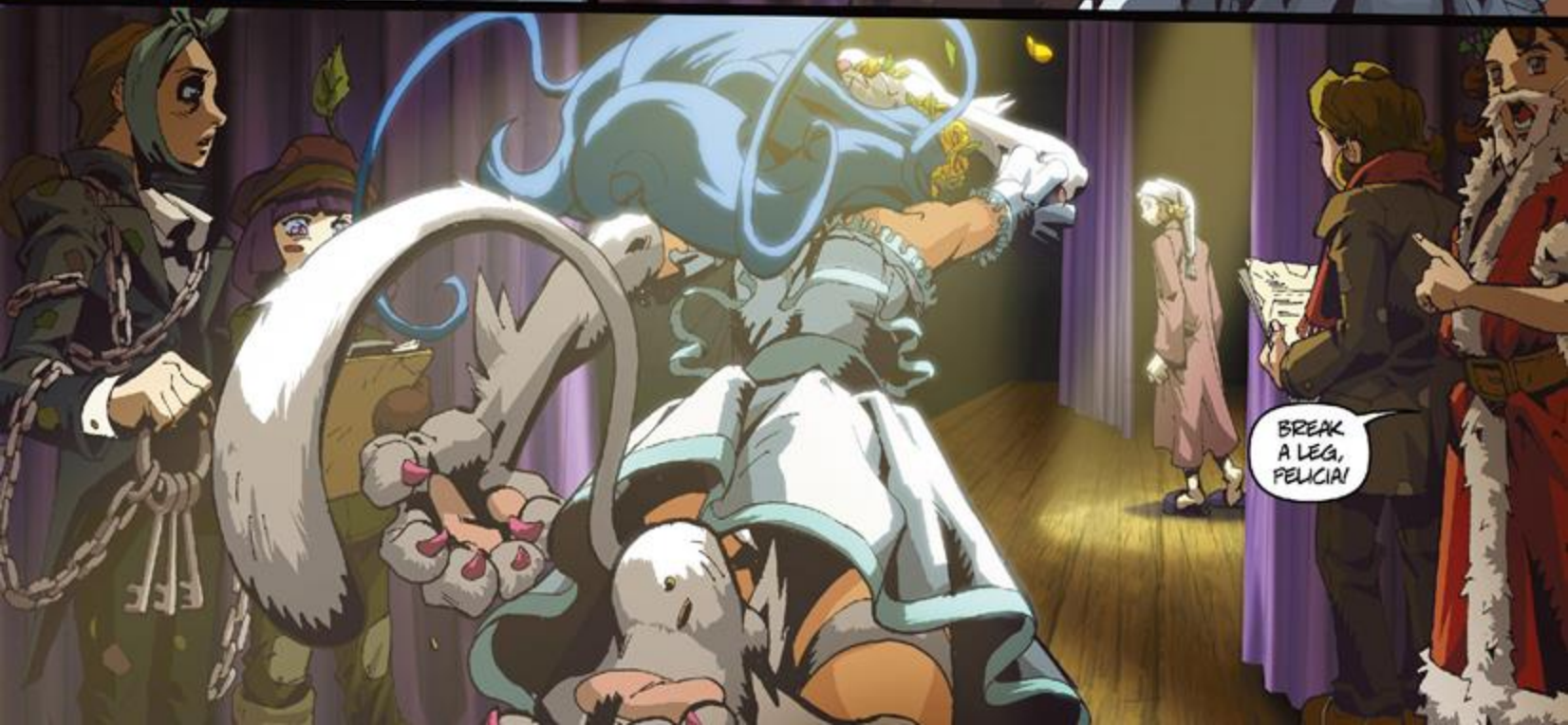
FELICIA'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

Story: Ken Siu-Chong

Art: Alvin Lee & Scott Hepburn

Colors: Christine Choi

FIVE YEARS
AGO.





ARE YOU THE SPIRIT, SIR, WHOSE COMING WAS FORETOLD TO ME?

I AM!

WHO, AND WHAT ARE YOU?

I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAS-



MUAAAAR!

CRASH!



MWUUUUUUH....

WHOA... COOL COSTUME.



BUT WHY'S SAMANTHA COMING ON STAGE NOW... 'FUTURE' ISN'T ON FOR ANOTHER ACT! I BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING....



OH MY! IT'S THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE! FEAR NOT, EBENEZER, I'LL SAVE YOU!



SAM, WHAT'RE YOU DOING ON THE STAGE?!

WOOMP!



MUAAA???

JUST KEEP
PRETENDING
TO FIGHT AND
MAYBE WE CAN
SALVAGE
THIS...



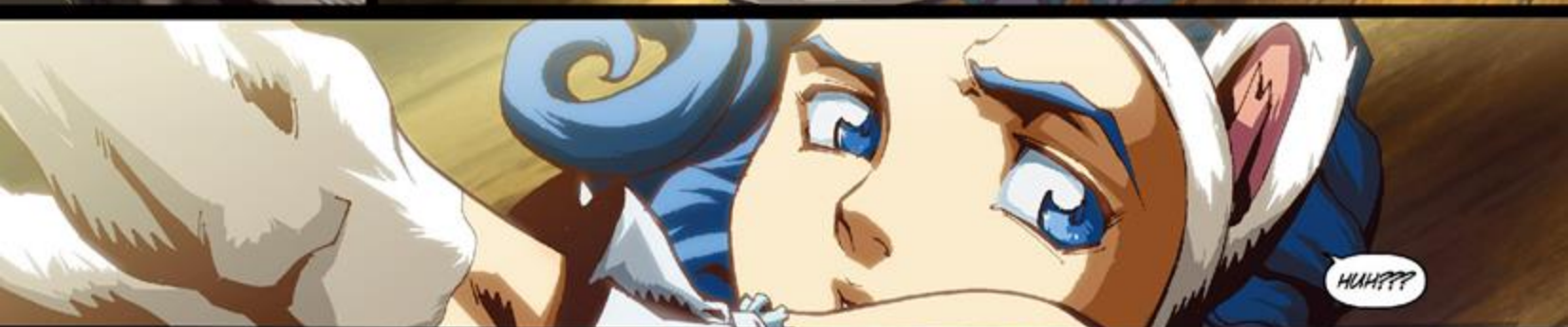
WHOA,
YOU ALMOST
TOOK MY HEAD OFF!
WELL, IF THAT'S
THE WAY YOU
WANT TO DO
THINGS...



URH???



...I'M
ALWAYS
LOOKING FOR A
GOOD BALL OF
YARN TO PLAY
WITH!



HUHH???



WHAT
THE--WHAT'S
SAM DOING
STANDING OVER
THERE...?



IF
SHE'S OVER
THERE... THAT
MEANS...



EEEEEEK!!!



MUAAARRR!!!

AAAIIIEEE!!!

DON'T HURT ME-DON'T HURT ME-DON'T HURT ME!

SKRACKT!!

...

!!!

UMM...

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE!

FWUMP!

END.