

FINAL BEAT
COMICS



V4

FOR REVIEW ONLY

VuDu Legends

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Somewhere in
North Dakota.

U-du-du* is
going to kill
you two.

Ha!
Not as tasty
as I expected.

Had to make sure
he was clean.

Hello sir,
thank you for
seeing me.

* Grandfather

Please forgive
my grandsons,
Stephen.

Tell me about
the old curse.

It plagues
my mind...

invades my
dreams.

That's part of
the contract.

En!
I didn't
sign it.

No, this
is too old.
Your ancestral
blood signed it
for protection.


Can it be
removed?

The Great
Spirits will
find a way.

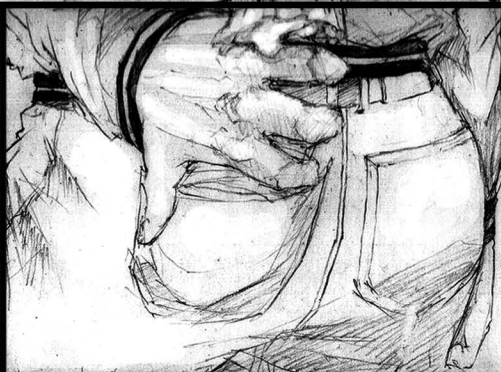


An iron-finger has
been plaguing us.

Help us with it as
I speak with the
Great Spirits.

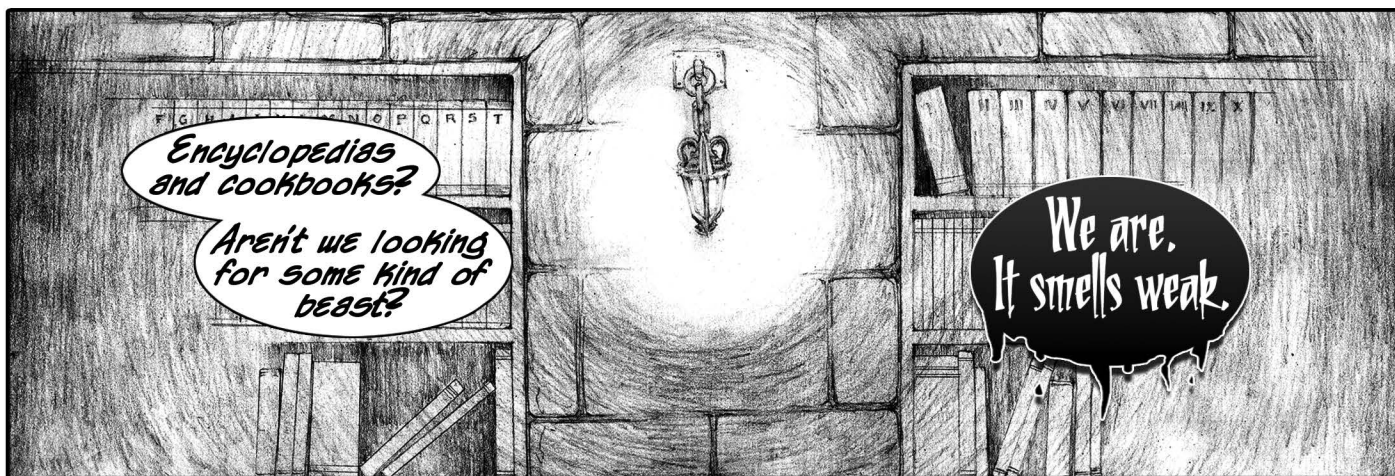


Prepare
yourself for
what lies ahead.



Are you
hungry, Demon?

I am,
my prison.



Encyclopedias
and cookbooks?

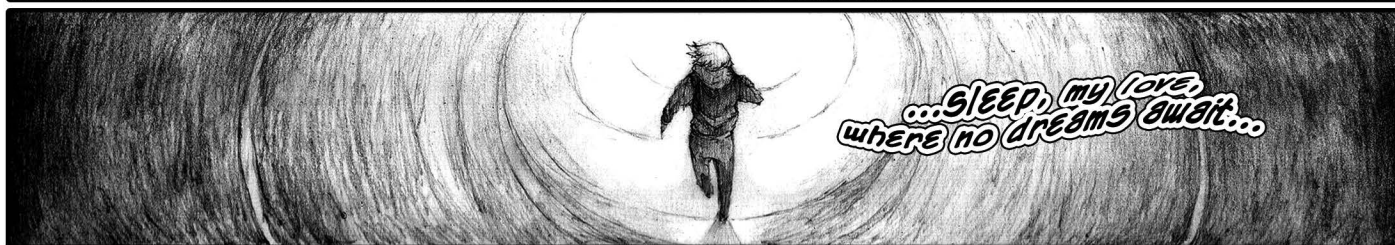
Aren't we looking
for some kind of
beast?

We are.
It smells weak.



Singing...

Her voice!



...SLEEP, my love,
where no dreams await...



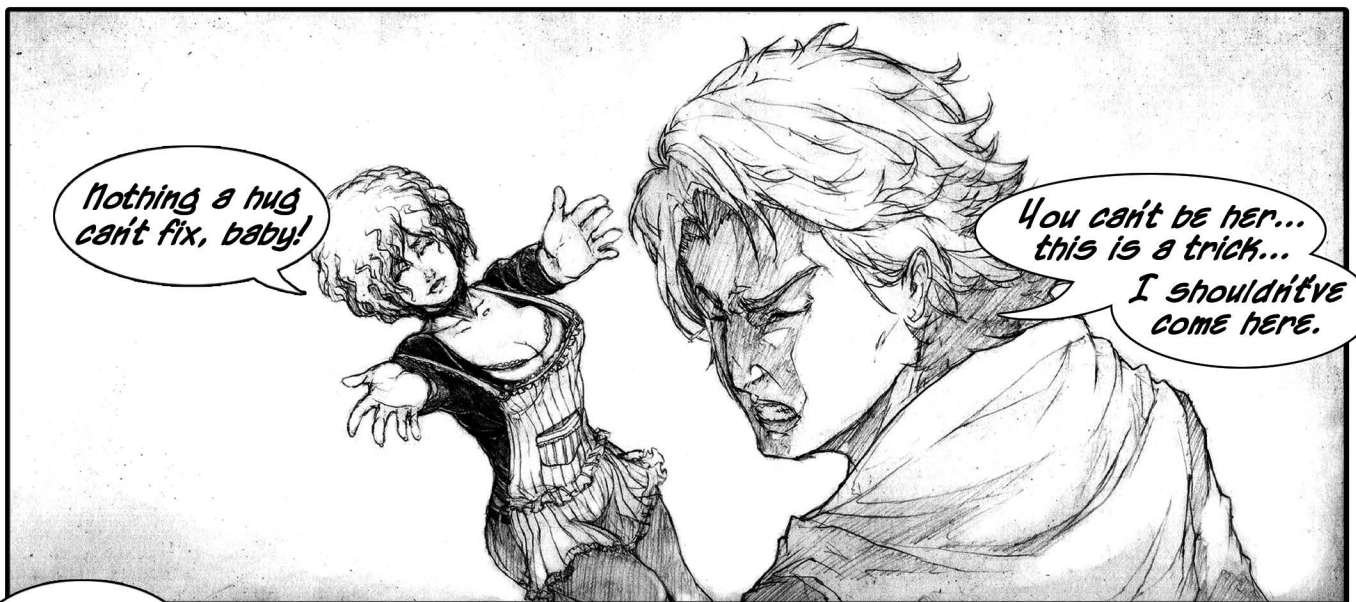
...I'm here to decide
your fate...

Monica?



Hey, Hun!
...what's wrong?

You're...
you're not
real.



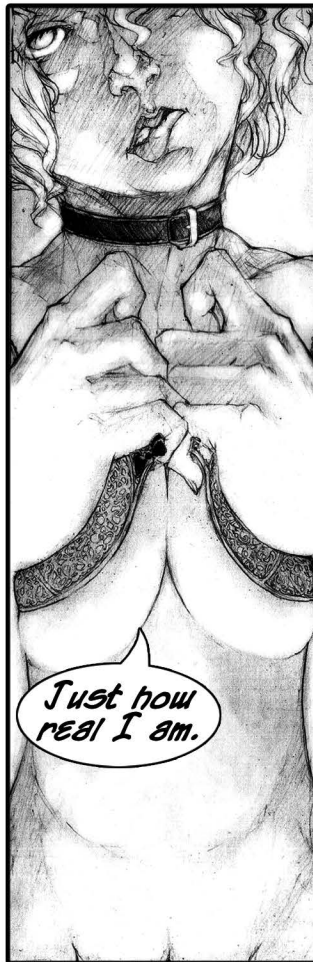
*Nothing a hug
can't fix, baby!*

*You can't be her...
this is a trick...
I should've
come here.*

*I'm as real
as ever.*



*Let me show
you...*



*Just how
real I am.*



*Don't pull away,
Stephen. I'm here
for you. Now and
forever.*

*The demon killed
you...you can't be
real.*





The past is gone.
I'm here now.
You can have me
again.

I can't...
so soft.



Yes, babe. Come
rest with me.



To sleep, my love,

Rest is the design,

no distractions,
no worry.

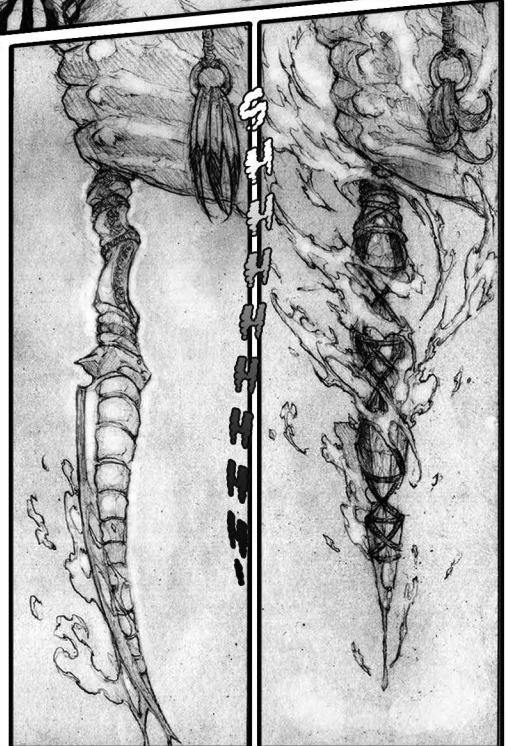
I'm here to
decide your fate.

To sleep, my love,
never will you wake.



How will
you taste?

Probably bland.





I protect your line
from the wicked...

A reparative and
pointless endeavor.

They follow your
family, no matter
where you go.

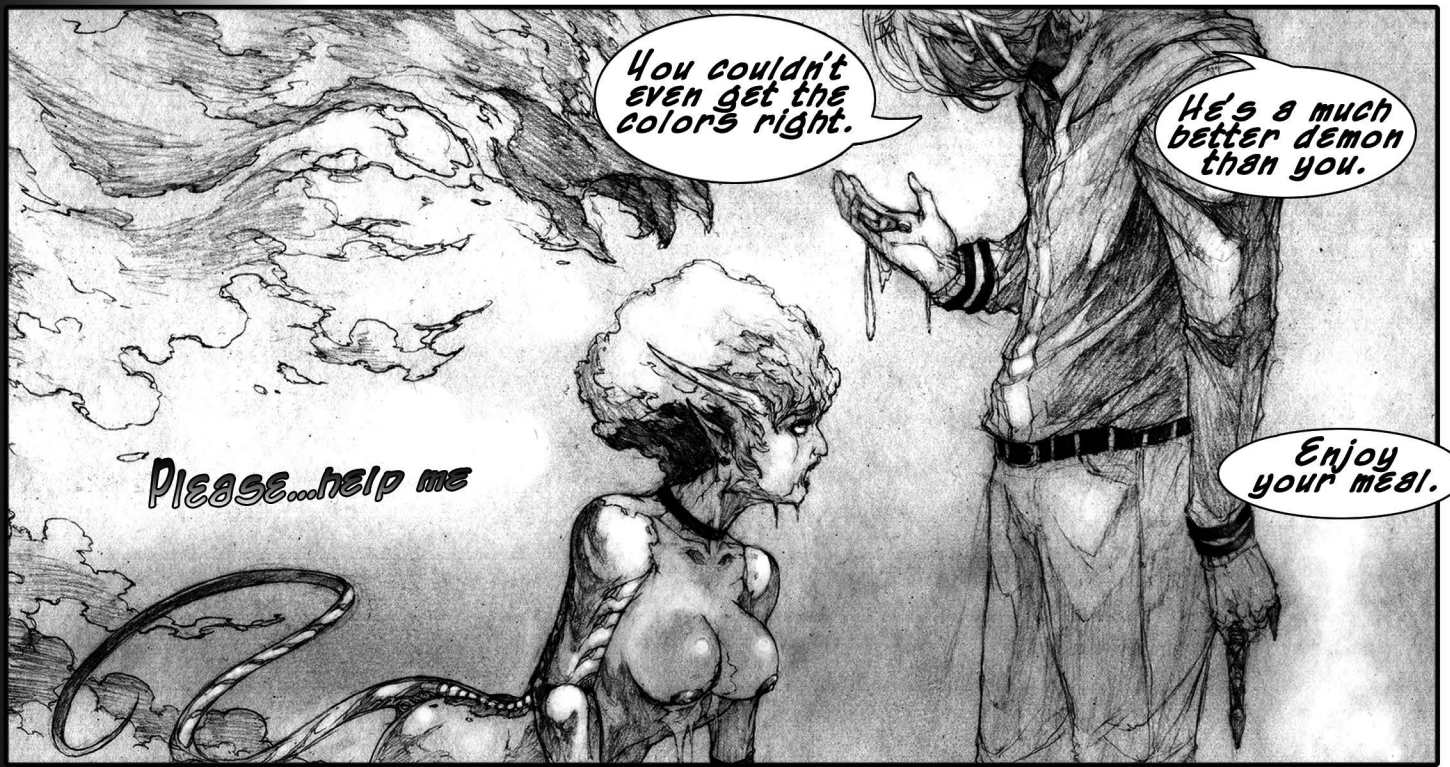
IT CHANGES
WITH YOU!

Don't worry...we
will meet again~

No...
No...
No...

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

We have
work to do.



*You couldn't
even get the
colors right.*

*He's a much
better demon
than you.*

Please...help me

*Enjoy
your meal.*



*She isn't very
enjoyable.*



*I know it
was hard,
but you have
pleased the
Great Spirits.*



*Burn this for
your answer.*



*Go to
New Orleans.
Be careful of the
decisions you
make, young one.*



Some time later,
in New Orleans.

We have to do
a remembrance
spell.

Do whatever you
want. We just have
to figure this out.
You think
she's still
mad?



She is.
Good evening,
Madame LaVau.



Do you know
who did this?



KC, you're
always so
courteous.

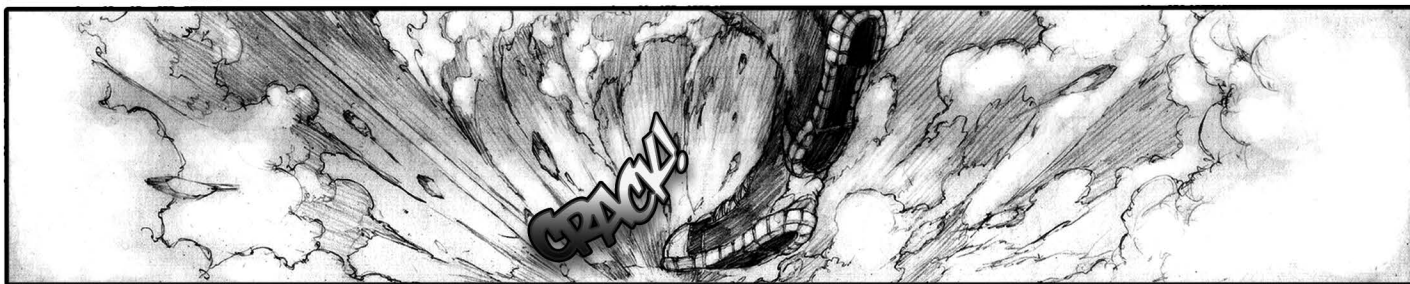
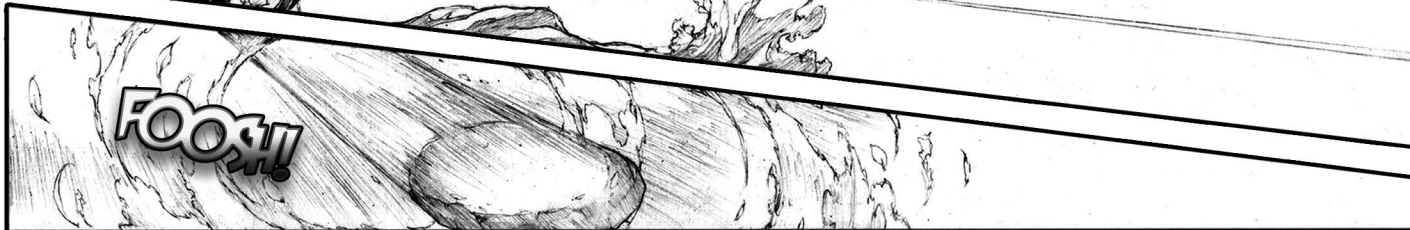


Damian...



You show
no respect.





You little
imbecile.

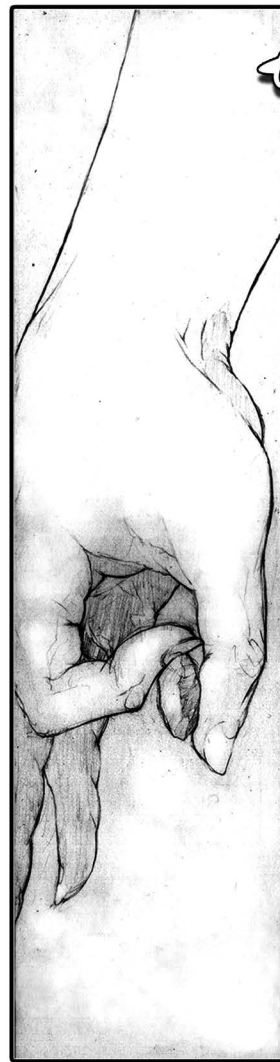
Please forgive us
Madame Laveau.



Us?

That's better.
If I knew who
defiled my tomb, I
wouldn't need you.

You weren't
here?





You're still gonna ask the grave for help?



I cleaned him up. So he'll be nice.



We ask you old stone,

who defaced your beautiful surface?

I know who you seek, lovely serpent.

Follow those who would commit such a grave offense.

I like how he doesn't acknowledge me.

We can discuss your jealousy while we follow them.



They went to a new bakery right after?

Chocolate!

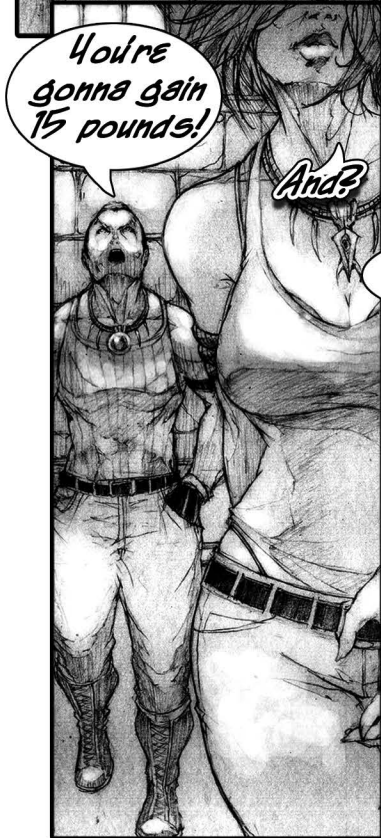


We're working. NO breaks for chocolate.



This memory was made in the middle of the night.
Maybe we should renew the spell and see what they're doing in there.

Yeah, THAT'S the reason you want to go INTO the BAKERY.



You're gonna gain 15 pounds!

And?



Great. They're leaving.
Let's get this over with.

That's alot of boxes.



We should go in.

That order was ready-



You ain't gotta make an excuse, **GREEDY**.

You just want the chocolate.

Just don't try to claim you helped.



*Please show
me again, old
Grave.*



*Do you have
proof?*



*Good
work!*



*I got
plenty more
for you.*



*You know where to
find us if you need
more damage done.*

*Nice workin'
wit' ya, lady.*



*Make sure to
delete these.*



Later...

How'd I
get here?

What are you
doing here?

Helping you.
While you over there
sucking yo' teeth.

My fire will
help you SEE
what we SEE.

But, I don't
wanna SEE.
I hate graveyards.

I put the dream
tailsmen under
those badass
kids' beds.

So, don't act
like you helped.

Why are we
in this nasty
place again?

This isn't
right.

Dreaming 'bout
taggin' this
place again,
Yes!

What's
taking her
so long?

We need to work on
your perception
abilities.





They deserve
a good
whoopin'.

Bet they
won't do it
again.

They don't
deserve to
be broken.

What's she
doing?

We should
run~



GRAAAAAAAGH!



*Please stop!
We just needed
some food-*

*You were
brought here to
pay for your
crime.*



*And that is
what you will
do!*

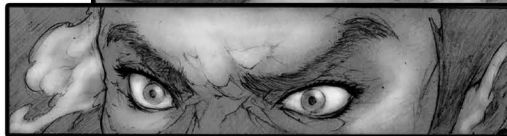
*Natalie paid
us to do it!*



*You would raise
your sword
against me?*

*I won't allow
you to break
their minds.*

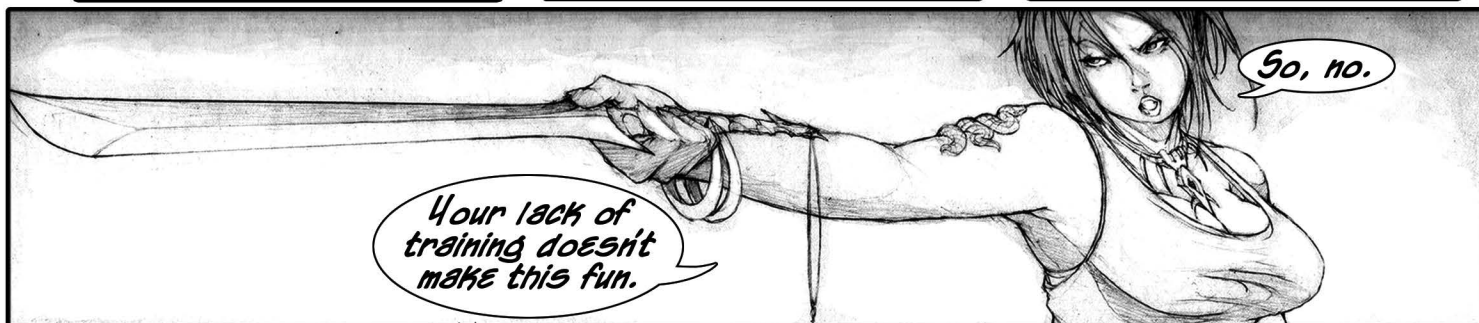
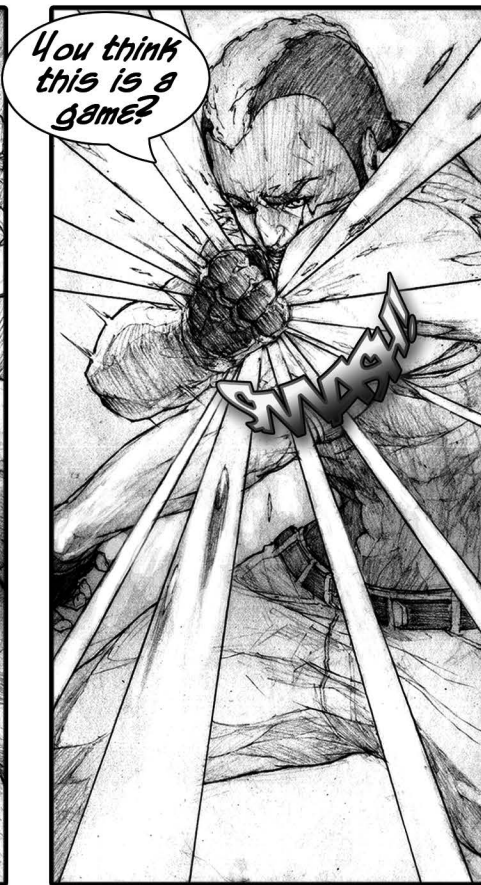
*You will NOT
have five new
zombies* today*



*Now...
PUT THEM DOWN!*

**The original definition of
Zombie is slave.*







She needs to learn a lesson!

I invoke the LaVeau family to lend me power!



You intend on getting serious, brother?



STOP PATRONIZING ME!



Was that it?



You learned not to mess with the LaVeau's.

AWESOME!

Certified!



Simpleton, how can you be of my line?

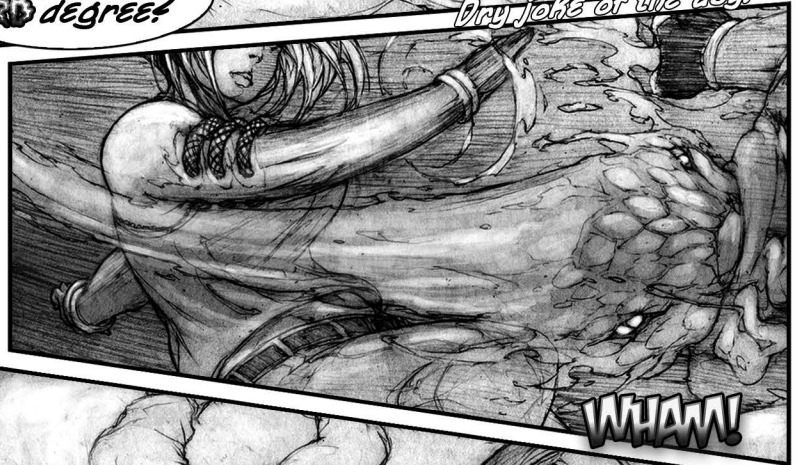


You're playing
with fire.



Ready for the
3rd degree?

Dr. Joke of the day!



WHAM!



Now that the
dumbass is
down...
Tell me why
you employed
the children.

I-I'm new here
and needed more
business.

I just wanted people
to come to me instead
of your old baker.

It wasn't
personal at all...



You did this
for profits?

Please don't
kill me.

YOU
COME TO
MY CITY!

Try to take what
little we have.

After your terrorist
ancestors decided to
DRESS themselves in
morals!

NOW YOU DIE
FOR YOUR LIFE!

I'm so
sorry.

Tisk...

Leave here.
I'll choose how
you'll atone later.

Don't need KC
pulling out that
sword of hers.

Yes,
Madam.

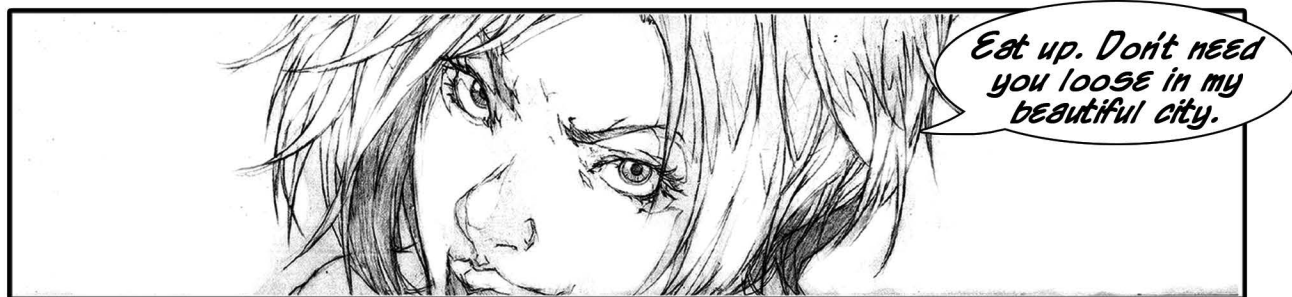
You can start by
coming back to
clean up!

See you
tomorrow!













Here you go, child.

Thank you, madam.

So what you need help with?

You can't tell he has a passenger?

I know. He might be here for something else.



He didn't know, did he, Gris-Gris?



Pay them no mind. Tell me what you need.





I have this...

My family has been cursed with a demon.

Supposedly for protection.

I don't want anything to do with it.



Sounds bad. How much you willing to pay to get rid of it.



You tryin' to get in trouble with Samedi?



Hush yo' mouth, boi!



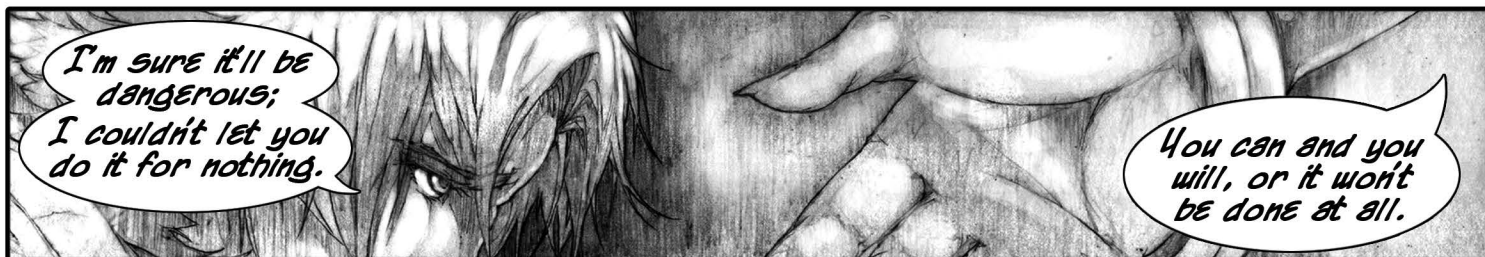
Name your price.



One mill.

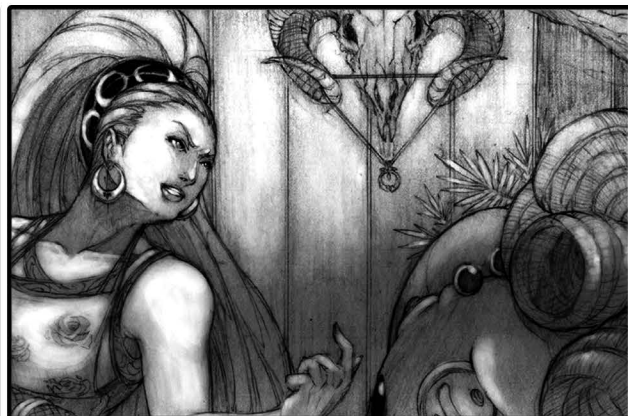
Where do I send it?

NO!
I'll do it as a gift.



*I'm sure it'll be dangerous;
I couldn't let you
do it for nothing.*

*You can and you
will, or it won't
be done at all.*



*Meet me at the
Congo Square
tonight.*

*Thank you
so much.*



*Stop being
an ass!*

*OWW!
MOM!
I was just
playing!*

SWACK!



*Thank you again for
taking the time.*

*See you
tonight.*



Can't wait.

*Voodoo... What do you think
when you hear that word?*

Demon summoning?

Needles in dolls?

Zombies?

*Well, there are zombies but
not your typical brainless
eat-you-till-they-pop kind.*



*Voodoo was originally
here to help people.*

*I dance to tame
the destruction
of my fire.*

*To break an
unwanted
bond...*



A cure for what ails you to say the least.

*It can push out the ailments
that plague the soul.*

*Some afflictions can turn something
good into a tool for hate and horror.*



*There was something odd
about this affliction.*

*How should I
thank you for
releasing me?*

*Don't worry
about it.*

*Let me thank you
for the feast.*

*I hope you
taste as good
as you smell.*

*A bound soul, one
searching for freedom.*



I think you will bite off more than you can chew.

SHINK!

KAGI!

KAGI!

I HAVE A BIG APPETITE!

Don't worry.



CA-GUNYA!



Stop jumping around!



Stop running!

Stop playing with him.

CRACK!

It's called flying. Now, EAT THIS!



Waggh!

KAGI!

The little serpent has a weakness.

ACK!

LET HER GO!

Why would I do that?

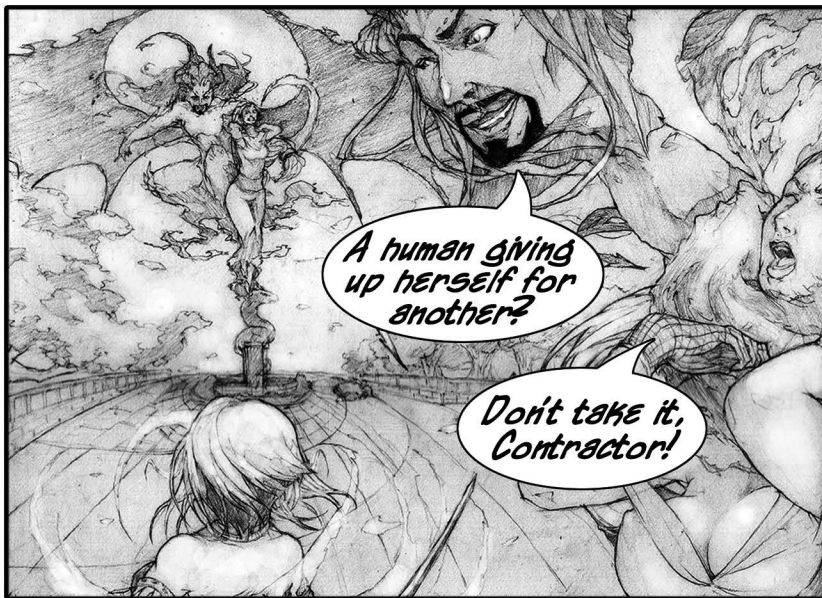
Let me go and survive.

COWARD!
Release her and I will give you power.

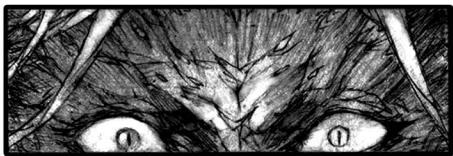
You want power?

CRACK!

It's sometimes funny how things happen.







*I'm going to
put my sword
down.*



**YOU
CUT
MY**



mhmph?

*It was the night he brought
distruction out of me and
moved me to seal it away.*

*The night he began
to hold my life in
his hands...*



*Did you think I
would miss the
seal?*

*I can't give you
any more.*

*Was the night he
took it away.*





I want
it all.

I gave you
enough!

No!

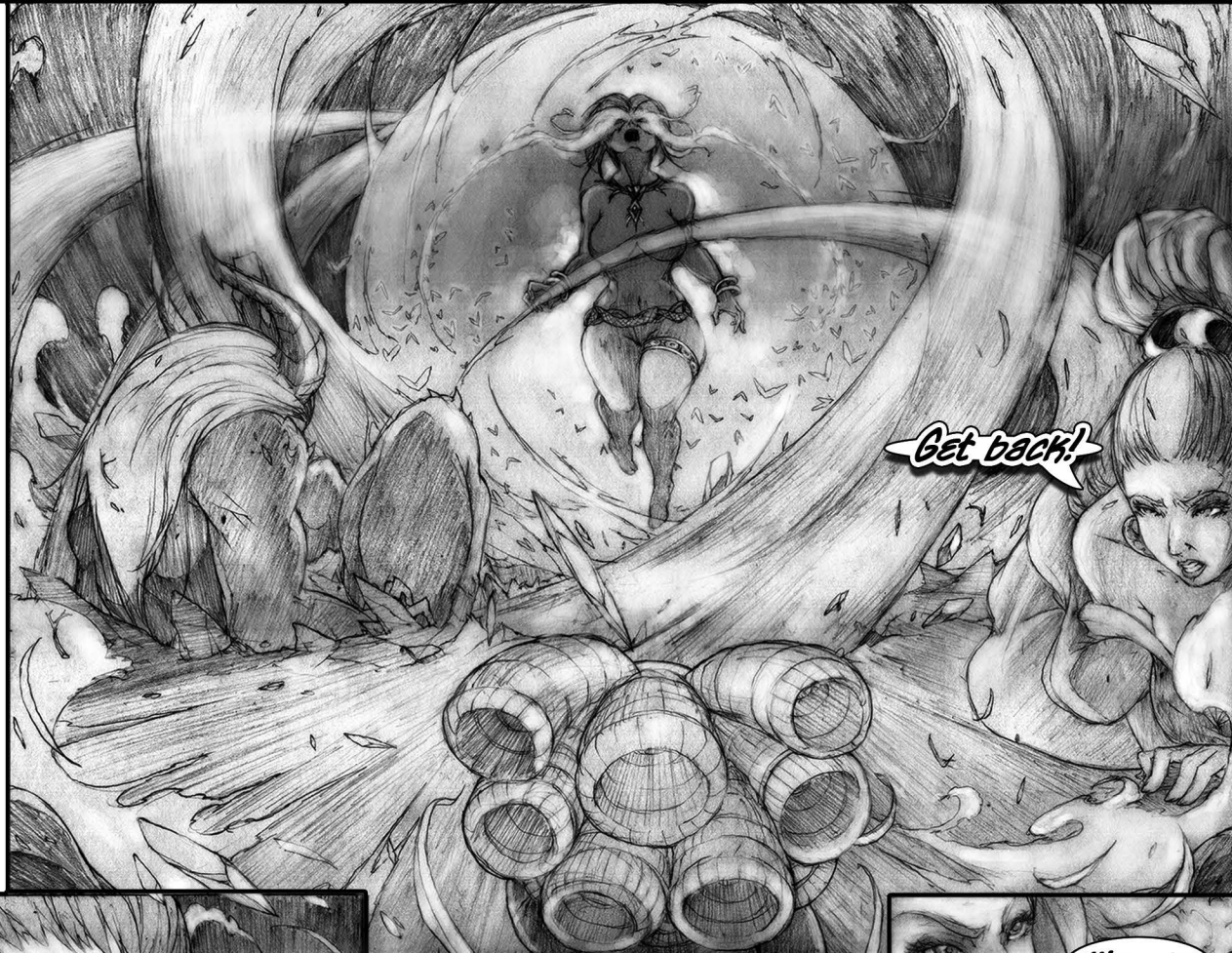
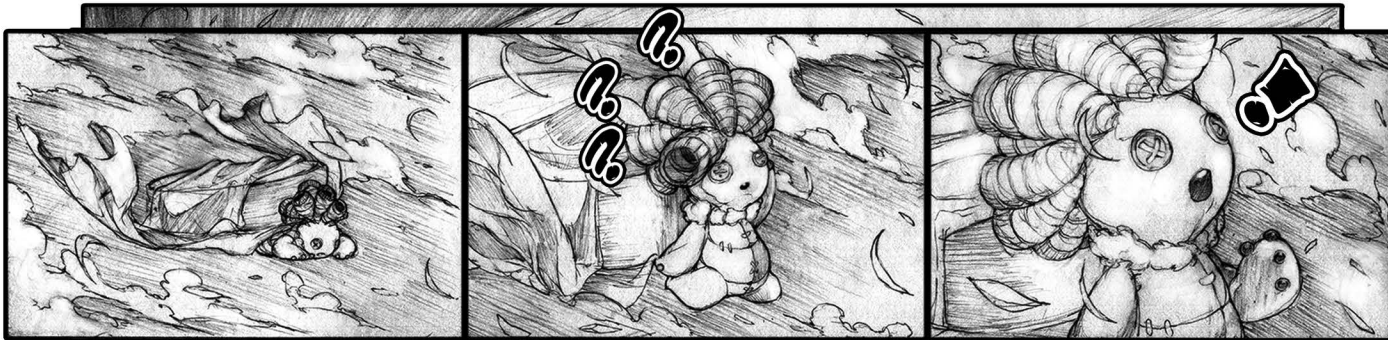
Don't!

Don't!

GIVE IT
TO ME!

Destiny!

DESTROY!





*I call upon
your aid,
mighty Loa.*



**IT'S
MINE!**



*See my intent,
know the will of
my heart.*



*Mend the seal,
Madame Brigitte.*

*Stop the destruction,
Monsieur Samedi.*



*What a mess
you two have
created.*



Humph...
*Blame lies with
two bitch-ass
observers.*



You're in a
shitload of trouble,
aren't ya child?



Please,
forgive me.

Shut up!
She o
Stop playing
games, boy,
though
Kenna could
handle it.



You took money
for a gift.



Just a
little.



Bind the power
to the weapon.

Forge a bond that
will forever hold.

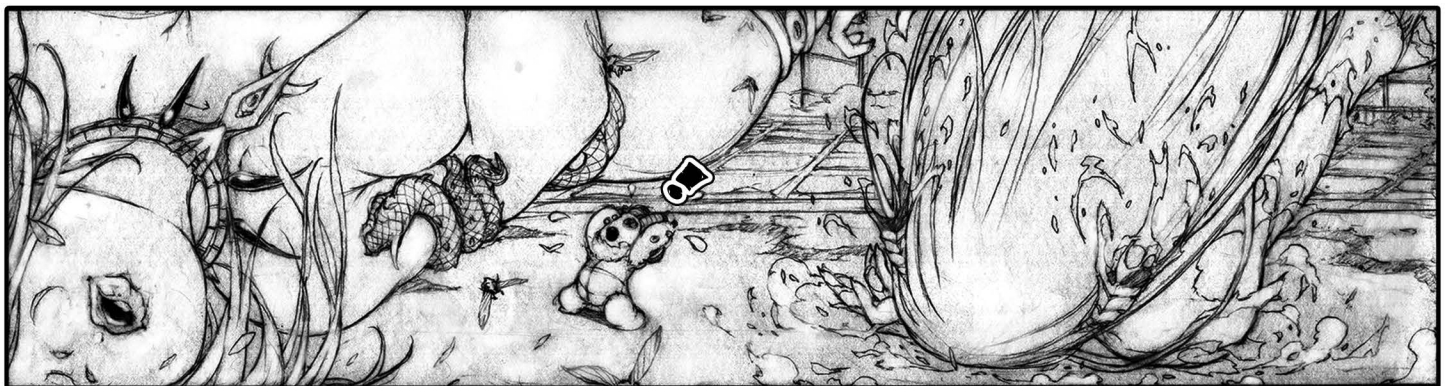


You're
lucky, boy.

I wanna see
how the fuck
this plays out.



ウツツツツツツツツツツ



The loa chose to bind us
as power and weapon.



More chains to
bind me to a
filthy human.

Who you
callin' filthy?



I got yo'
FILTHY
right here.

Okay children,
time for bed.

LET'S GO~



Do you see the
size of that dude?
How we gonna
carry him?

I don't think we
should be asking
questions.



In Cassandra's home.

Set them on the floor and I'll get some covers.

*My neck...
my back...*

It wouldn't be so bad if you took your training seriously.

May I stay here until KC wakes up?

That will be fine, I'm sure you have many questions for her.

I'm out.

Yes, I need to talk about releasing souls.

*I can help you with that while they rest.
And Damian, you aren't going anywhere.*

No one could have known...

*That the world would change
after just one meeting.*



To Be Continued...

ARTS



ANATOMY OF A PAGE

Page 35 (3 panels + 2 heads) VuDu Legends #1

A. Davenport

Panel 1 Maurice is now on top of the statue looking smugly down at KC. His claws are digging into the statue and pieces are crumbling off. View behind KC who is looking up at Maurice in their standoff. Stars are scattered across the cloudy sky. The moon bright behind Maurice.

KC Caption: There was something odd about this affliction.

Maurice: How should I thank you for releasing me?

KC: Don't worry about it.

Panel 2 Close up of KC's calm blue eyes.

Maurice (off panel): Let me thank you for the feast.

Panel 3 Close up of Maurice's sinister grin with a k9 over lapping his bottom lip.

Maurice: I hope you taste as good as you smell.

KC Caption: A bound soul, one searching for freedom.

Panel 4 Overlay panel of Maurice's head profile at the top right smiling down to the lower left corner.

Panel 5 Overlay panel of KC's head profile at the bottom left corner, her face stoic, looking up to the opposite corner.

STEP 01: WRITE

The script is usually a lengthy process, but best done at the beginning. That way, I will know what needs to show up at different points of the story.

Sometimes, Michael has to suffer through a sketch when I can't find the words to describe what I want on the page.



STEP 02: SKETCH

Get what Michael calls a "thumbnail," and request any changes to the page.



STEP 03: FINALIZE

Gawk at the details that make this a Michael approved final. Then add text, bubbles, and sfx.

Meanwhile:

*Make him
beautiful!*



VuDu Legends

After being taken in by VuDu's highest family and training in the art of VuDu, KC becomes the Damu, assistant to the next Witch Doctor. Her loyalty to the people of New Orleans is challenged when a creature, formed from the Darkness, vies for her power.



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