

VALIANT.



NOV NO. 19

\$2.50 CAN
\$3.15

SERIAL NO.
CONTEST!
WINNING
NUMBERS
POSTED INSIDE!

SHADOW

FEATURING:



AUGUST, 1993
NEW ORLEANS.
4:30 P.M.

YOU!
OFF THE
LOADING
DOCK!

C'MON
MAN, I
GOTTA MEET
THE BAND!

GOTTA MEET
STEVEN TYLER.

GOTTA
PLAY HIM
MY MOON
MUSIC.

HERE,
LISTEN TO
THIS...

MOVE
IT!

RANDY,
YOU GOTTA
MOVE THIS GUY
ALONG...

RIGHT.

STAGE
DOOR

...REAL
NUT
CASE.

THAT'S
MOONDANCE...

TRIES TO
SING, BUT
NOTHING EVER
COMES
OUT.

OK, THAT'S
ENOUGH,
MAN. MOVE
ON--NOW!

BUT
I GOT
TO MEET
TYLER.

HE'S MY HERO.

GIVE IT UP,
MOONSTER.

YOU ARE
HERBERT
KRAMER...

...ALSO CALLED
"MOONDANCE"?

YOU HAVE
DREAMS, HERBERT?
ASPIRATIONS?

DON'T TELL
ME. I KNOW WHAT
THEY ARE.

YOU HAVE BUT TO
DO MY BIDDING AND YOUR
DARKEST DESIRES
WILL COME TO PASS.

I HAVE
CERTAINLY
BEEN CALLED
THAT.

COME ALONG,
HERBERT.

YEAH?
ARE YOU THE
DEVIL?

SHADOW

DARQUE DESIRES

BOB HALL
Story/Pencils
JOHN DIXON MIKE CAVALLARO
Finished Art Colorist
BOB LAYTON
Editor-In-Chief

SO, HERE I AM,
JAMMING WITH
AEROSMITH...

...EVEN IF IT IS
JUST A MIKE
CHECK.

MET BRAD
WHITFORD
AND TOM
HAMILTON
YEARS AGO--

--WHEN I SUBBED
FOR THIS GUY FROM
THE OPENING
BAND: "CHAINSAW
WHIPLASH"--

--NOW
MERCIFULLY
DEFUNCT.



HEY, NOT
BAD, MAN.

TOLD
YA.

YEAH, IF
YOU EVER WANT
TO GO ON THE
ROAD...

DON'T THINK
I COULD. BUT
THANKS.

TWO YEARS AGO,
I WOULD HAVE
JUMPED AT THE
CHANCE.

THINGS CHANGE.

I'VE CHANGED.

HEAR YOU JUST
PLAYED LINCOLN,
NEBRASKA. WE ALMOST
GOT ARRESTED
THERE...

GOTTA
DO PHONE
CALLS.

CATCH
YOU LATER,
JACK.

EXIT

HEY, THE
DOOR'S UNLOCKED.
WHERE'S SECURITY?

MR. TYLER

ANYONE
IN HERE?

OH...

WHO'RE
YOU?

AND PUT
MY TIGHTS
BACK!

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHERE
THEY'VE BEEN.

I'M
SORRY...

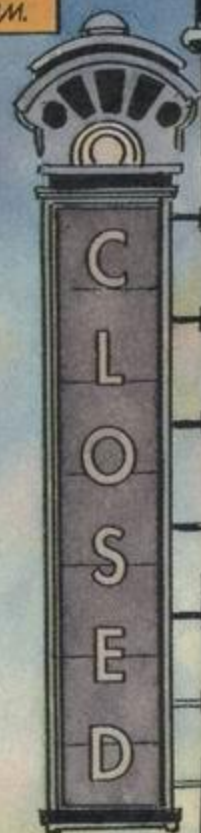
I...
SEE...
I...







5:45 P.M.



PARADISO

CLOSED
FOREVER



DON'T YOU
LOVE THE
THEATRE?

ARTIFICE,
TRANSFORMATION,
ILLUSION...

THE UNAMPLIFIED
HUMAN VOICE
REACHING OUT TO AN
AUDIENCE
HUNGRY FOR
POETRY.

BUT DID SUCH
PALACES OF ART
EVER REALLY
EXIST?

OR HAS
THE THEATRE
REALLY ALWAYS
THRIVED ON THE
VULGARITY OF
POPULAR
TASTE?



AT LEAST IN
MY YOUTH,
VULGARITY WAS
LESS PAINFUL TO
THE EARS.

AND HERE
COMES MY
SERVANT...

...THE WOULD-BE
PRINCE OF THE
RINGING EAR DRUM.



I HAVE
IT! EVERYTHING
YOU COMMANDED.
HIS HAIR AND...

I
KNOW! YOUR
DESIRE WILL BE
FULFILLER...

FOR A TIME,
YOU WILL BE THE
GREATEST "ROCK
AND ROLL" SINGER
IN THE WORLD.

ALTHOUGH
WHY ANYONE
WOULD DESIRE
SUCH A THING
IS QUITE
BEYOND ME.



6:15 A.M.

I ENJOYED PLAYING ROCK AGAIN.
IF I COULD JUST FORGET EVERY-
THING ELSE AND PLAY, I'D...

OH, NO!

HEY, BONIFACE,
MY FRIEND, I
THINK THAT'S
YOUR HOUSE
BURNING DOWN.

NETTIE, WAS SHE IN THERE?
I'VE BEEN AVOIDING HER
FOR DAYS NOW.

SHE LIED
TO ME.

SHE'S NOT MY HOUSE-
KEEPER. SHE'S PART
OF A COVEN OF VOOODOO
MASTERS.

SHADOWMAN IS THEIR
CONTRIVANCE TO
NEUTRALIZE DARGUE.

THAT'S MY
PLACE
BURNING.

YOU CAN'T
GO ANY
FURTHER.

YOU FIND AN
OLD WOMAN
IN THERE?

CAN'T TALK
TO YOU,
MISTER.

YOU LOOKIN'
FOR ME,
MAYBE?

I SAVE A FEW
THINGS. SOME
OF YOUR MUSIC
AND TAPES.

YOU
SPEAKIN'
TO ME
NOW?



THIS PLACE
IS A LOSS.

TOTAL LOSS.

AN ACCIDENT?

WHAT HAPPENED?

AH, YOU
ARE SPEAKING
TO ME.

YOU
KNOW WELL
AS I DO.

HE HAPPENED

WHY?

WHO KNOW?
MAYBE DARQUE
JUST DON'T
LIKE YOU.



MAYBE HE
WANT SOMETHING
FROM YOU.

THAT PHONE,
IT'S RINGING.

THIS
IS TOO
WEIRD.



WHAT? YES. YES,
I UNDERSTAND.

IT'S HIM,
ISN'T IT?

YES, DAMN
YOU. I'LL BE
THERE.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT WAS DARQUE.
HE WANTS TO
TALK--



--SAYS HE HAS
A "QUEST" FOR ME
TO "UNDERTAKE."

THIS WAS
HIS WAY OF
ATTRACTING
MY ATTENTION.



A "VOODOO DOLL,"
BROTHER. YOU'RE JOKING,
SURELY.

OUR FRIEND,
HERBERT, BELIEVES
IT WILL WORK...

...JACK BONIFACE
HAS TOLD STEVEN
TYLER IT WILL
WORK...

...THEREFORE,
IT WILL WORK.

10:43 P.M.

IF CHICKEN LITTLE TOLD
YOU THAT THE SKY WAS FALLING,
EVEN IF IT WASN'T, WOULD
YOU STILL COME CRAWLING
BACK AGAIN?

I BET
YOU WOULD,
MY FRIEND.

AGAIN
AND AGAIN AND
AGAIN,

ULP...

WHAT'S
WRONG,
MAN?

YOU'RE NOT
SINGING.

IT'S
HAPPENING...

...I CAN FEEL
THE ENERGY OF
THE CROWD...

...JUST LIKE
YOU DO.

AND NOW
I HAVE YOUR
VOICE.

I'M BECOMING
YOU.

I'M BECOMING
STEVEN TYLER.



11:05 P.M.

SO...LIFE...IF
YOU CAN CALL
IT THAT...ONLY GETS
MORE OUT OF
CONTROL.

NETTIE ISN'T REALLY
MY HOUSEKEEPER.

SHE'S PART OF A
"VOODOO COVEN" THAT
"CONJURED SHADOWMAN."

ME...SHADOWMAN...

...I'M SUPPOSED TO
"NEUTRALIZE" PARQUE...

...WHO JUST BURNED
DOWN MY HOUSE TO
MAKE A POINT.

I'M HAVING A BALL,
JACK. HOW 'BOUT YOU?

"MR. BONIFACE..."

WHERE
ARE YOU?

"AT YOUR EAR.
I HAVE NEED OF
YOU, JACK. PERHAPS
WE CAN REACH AN
UNDERSTANDING."

YOU
CAN GO TO
HELL!

"YOU MUST REALIZE
BY NOW THAT I CAN BE
MOST PERSUASIVE."

"LOOK TO
YOUR LEFT,
MR. BONIFACE."

MY GOD,
IT'S TYLER!

I DON'T
HEAR YOU,
PARQUE.

"HE WILL BE
DEAD IN A VERY
FEW MINUTES UNLESS
YOU HELP HIM BY
SERVING ME."

"AS YOU
WISH..."

GOTTA
STOP HIM!

TYLER, STOP
RUNNING!

JUST
STOP!

CAN'T DO
IT... GOTTA
MOVE...

TRY!
YOU HAVE
TO TRY!



CAN'T!

CAN'T CONTROL
MY BODY!

KICKS LIKE
A MULE.

I'M NOT IN
CONTROL EITHER.

THE "POWER,"
NETTIE CALLS IT.

I FEEL IT
TAKING ME.

IF I FIGHT BACK,
I'LL KILL HIM!

THIS ISN'T
ME DOING THIS!

BELIEVE ME!



WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK I'M DOING?

I'VE GRABBED
ON TO EVERY LAMPPOST
BETWEEN HERE AND
THE ARENA.

THINK I'LL JUST
LIE HERE FOR A
FEW DAYS...



BUT I JUST
CAN'T STOP!

YOU'VE GOT
TO FIGHT IT.

THAT LAST HEAD
BASH KIND
OF HURT!



I KNEW IT!

THE GUY WHO
ROBBED ME!

SINGING
MY STUFF!

THERE WAS A
TIME WHEN I WAS SO
BROKEN HEARTED LOVE
WASN'T MUCH OF A
FRIEND OF MINE. THE
TABLES HAVE
TURNED, YEAH.



'CAUSE ME AND
THEM WAYS HAVE PARTED.
THAT KIND OF LOVE WAS
THE KILLIN' KIND. ALL I WANT
IS SOMEONE I CAN'T
RESIST...

IT'S COOL, MAN.
ISN'T IT COOL?
IT'S COOL!

I LOVE
YOUR MUSIC!

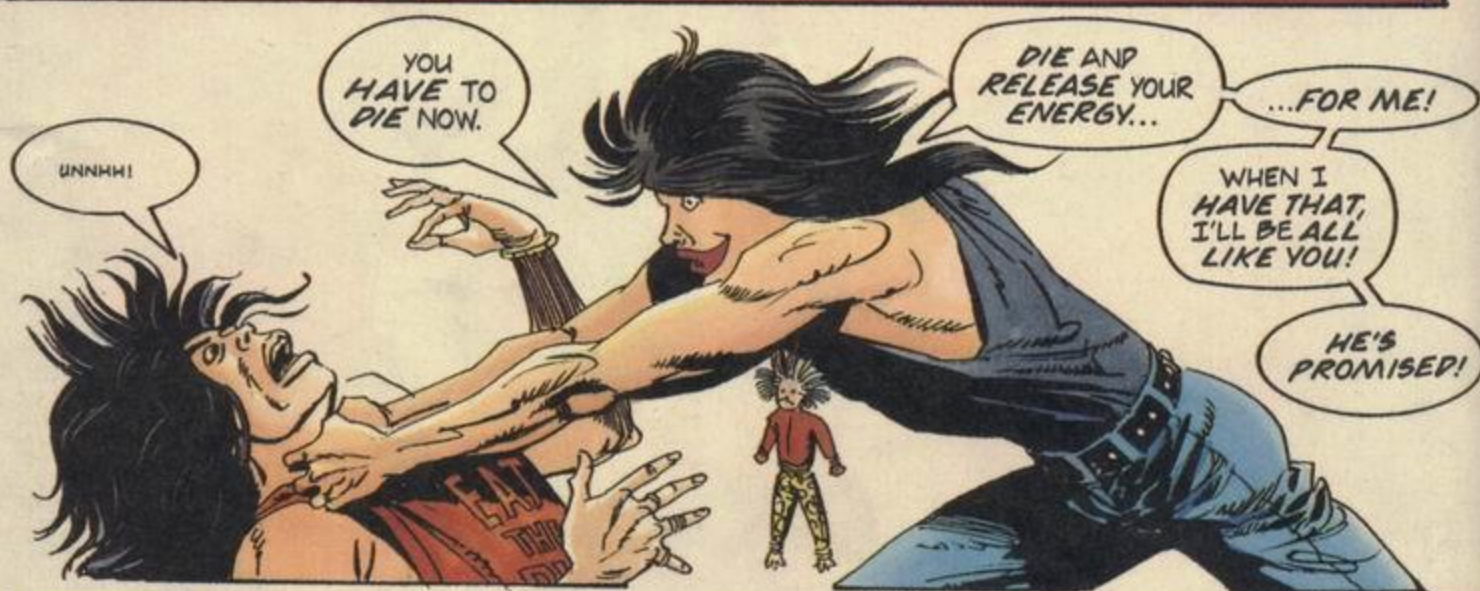
I LOVE
THE STAGE!

I LOVE
BEING YOU!



HEY, JUST TAKE
IT EASY, MAN...

...DON'T GET
OVERHEATED
HERE!



THE GUY'S KILLING
TYLER AND HE CAN'T
FIGHT BACK!

AND HERE
COME THE CLOWNS...
NIGHT OF THE LIVING
PARQUE HEADS.

NOT
THEM
AGAIN...

WE ARE...
STILL...
SECURITY...

BUH...
PUH...
DUH.

I'M AWFULLY
SICK OF THESE
GUYS.

GOOD,
THE FOUR OF
YOU TACKLE
THE DUMB
ONE!

DITTO!

TRYING
TO CHANGE
MY VOICE.

CAN YOU HANDLE
HIM ALONE?

JUST TRY
TO TAKE YOURS
OUT.

DON'T HOLD
BACK, HE'S ALREADY
DEAD!

EXIT

AND I DON'T
HAVE TO HOLD
BACK EITHER!

I AM...
GZZZPK!

NOW I'VE
GOT TO FIND
PARQUE.

DON'T
RESIST.

LET ME
KILL YOU
FAST.

THEN
YOU'LL LIVE
IN ME.

HE'S
PROMISED
ME THAT.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

POLL...

...MAYBE...IF
I... GET... POLL.

--GET A
GRIP!

GOT TO--

NOOOO!

AH WELL,
I RATHER
THOUGHT
HERBERT
MIGHT BE
USELESS.

NO MATTER...



SO I'M
STILL STEVEN
TYLER.

AND YOU'RE
HISTORY!



I'M UP HERE,
MR. BONIFACE.
YOU ARE LOOKING
FOR ME, I
PRESUME.



WATCH OUT!
HE'S GOING DOWN!



SO THIS IS
ALL FOR MY
BENEFIT.

I DON'T KNOW
I SNATCHED THE
POLL AND THEY ALL
WENT DOWN.

WHERE'S
THE POLL?

DON'T
KNOW.

PARQUE'S
AFTER ME.

THIS COULD
NEVER HAPPEN
IN BOSTON.



GOOD EVENING,
MR. BONIFACE.

I'M ESPECIALLY FOND
OF WHAT COMES NEXT.

"I HAVE MERELY
TO PLUNGE MY NAIL
INTO THE HEART
OF THE POLL--"



"--AND MR. TYLER
DIES."

AAHHUUHHGGHH!



YOU SEE?



TYLER? JESUS, TALK TO ME, MAN!

OH, GOD!

I DON'T THINK HE'S BREATHING, JOE.



YOU WANT ME TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU?

YOU'LL BRING HIM BACK IF I DO WHAT YOU WANT?

IS THAT IT?

"ARE YOU MAKING ME AN OFFER, MR. BONIFACE?"

"IN TEN MORE SECONDS BRAIN DAMAGE WILL SET IN..."

HE'S DEFINITELY NOT BREATHING, JOE!

HE'S DEAD, JOE! TYLER'S DEAD!



"...I COULD STILL BRING HIM BACK, BUT..."



I DON'T HEAR YOUR OFFER, MR. BONIFACE...

YES, DAMN YOU. YES.



SO BE IT!



EEEEYAAAAAAA!



TYLER?

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT,
MAN?

WOW, THAT
WAS AMAZING!



GO, NOW.

I'LL FIND
YOU WHEN IT'S
TIME.



EVERYBODY
OUT! NOW! THIS
PLACE IS GOING
TO BLOW!



WHAT WAS
IT LIKE BEING
DEAR, HUH?

WHITE LIGHT
AND WOMEN.

HUNDREDS
AND HUNDREDS OF
WOMEN.

HEY,
WHERE'S
THE MASKED
GLY?



THE ARENA.
NEXT NIGHT.

SKIN AND BONES,
IT AIN'T SUCH A PITY.
DON'T CHA GIMME
NO FLACK, HONEY,
SHUT YA LIP.

NO WAY I
CAN WORK FOR
PARQUE.

SO WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
I TELL HIM TO
GO TO HELL?

AT LEAST
AEROSMITH WILL
BE LONG GONE.



YA GOTTA HAVE
STONES IF YOU'RE
LIVING IN THE CITY.

MOVE
ALONG,
FELLOW.

MOVE.

SO NOW
IT'S JUST ME...
TRYING TO
BEAT THE
DEVIL.



IF YA
WANNA HANG
LOOSE, GOTTA
GET A
GRIP.