



UNDESIRABLE
CREATURES

by
Matt Howarth & Bernhard Wöstheinrich



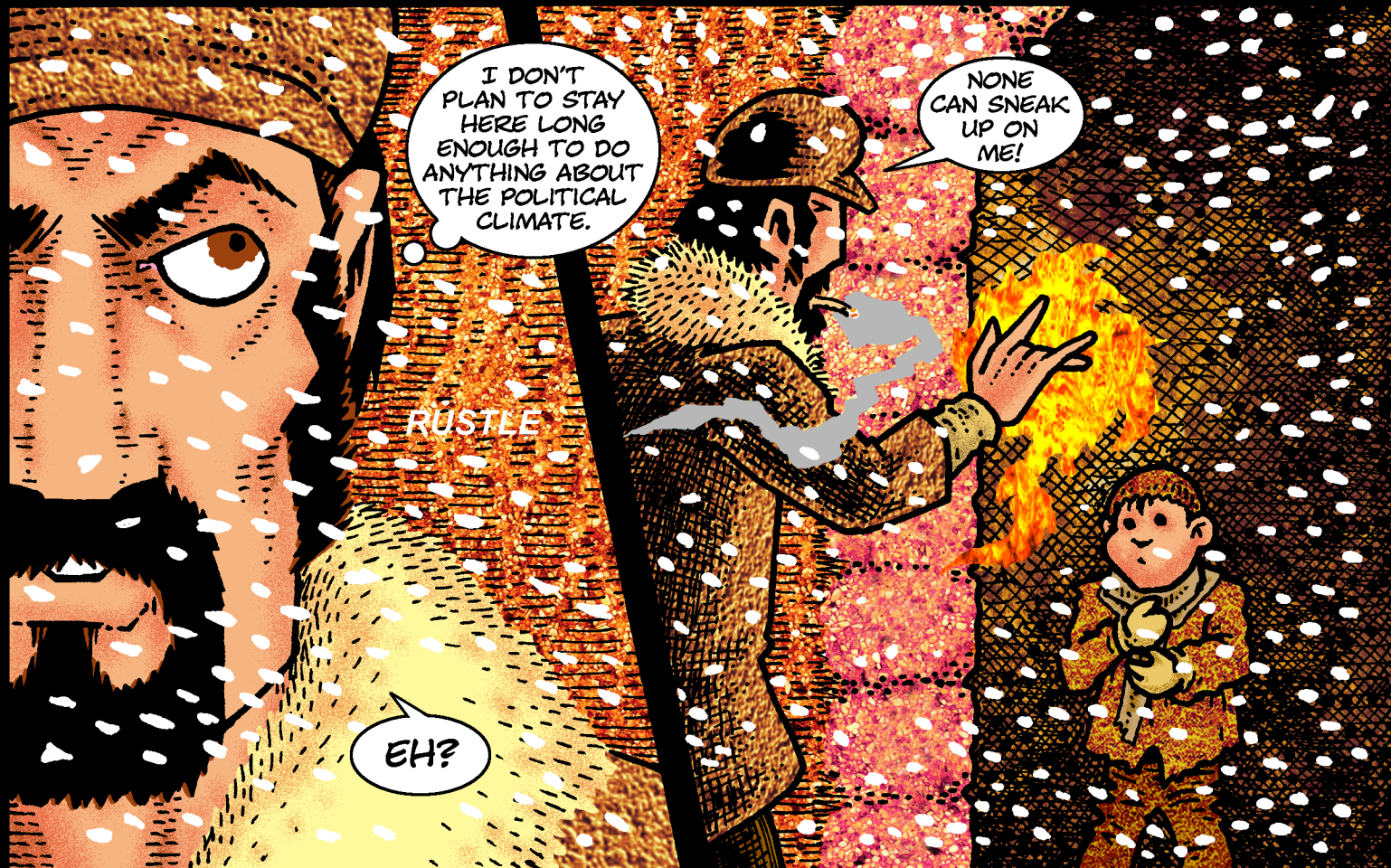
Story by
Matt Howarth & Bernhard Wöstheinrich

Script & Art © 2021
Matt Howarth

Utilizing Textural Photography by
Brenda Barrows







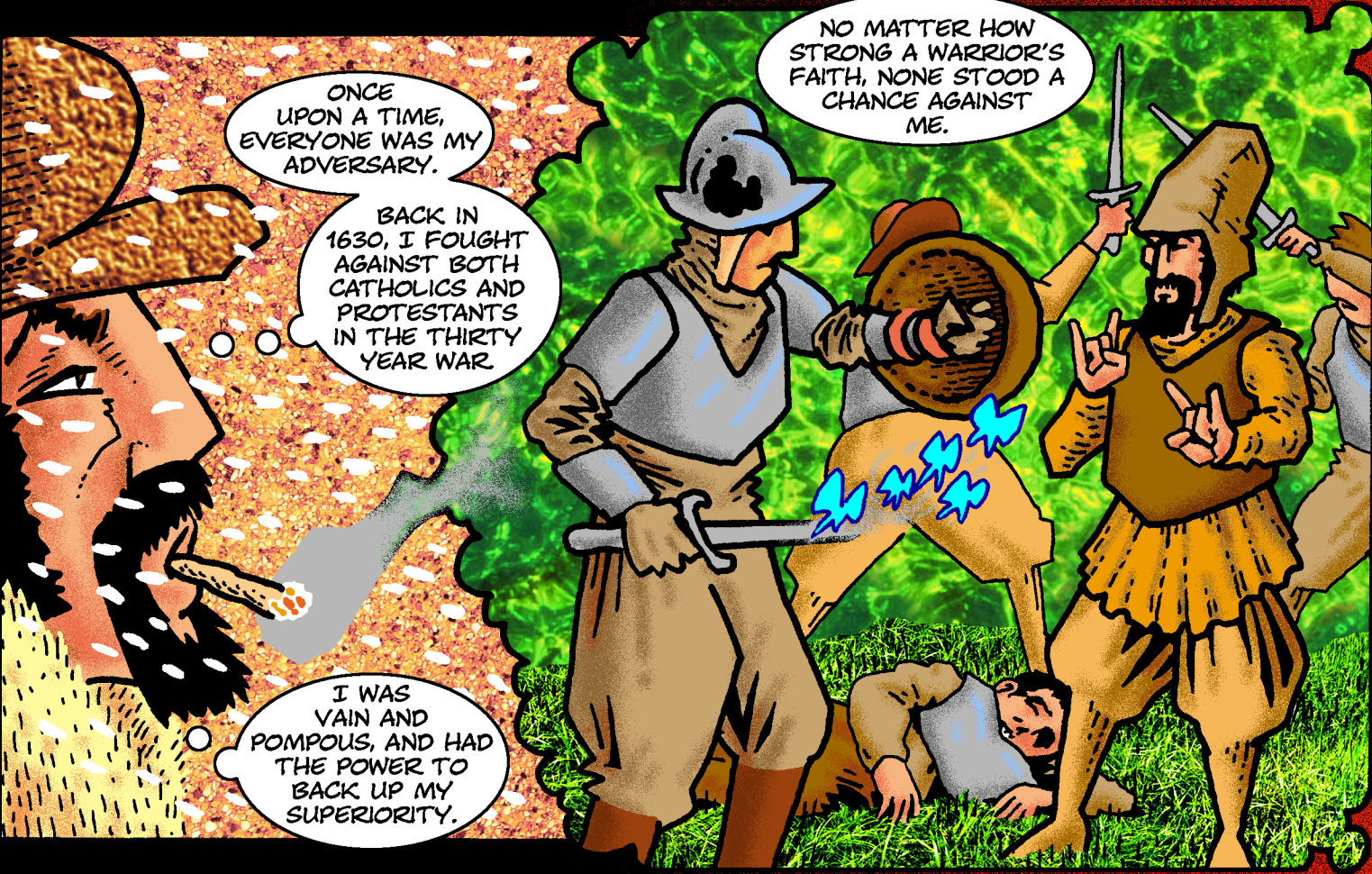
I DON'T
PLAN TO STAY
HERE LONG
ENOUGH TO DO
ANYTHING ABOUT
THE POLITICAL
CLIMATE.

NONE
CAN SNEAK
UP ON
ME!

RUSTLE

EH?





ONCE
UPON A TIME,
EVERYONE WAS MY
ADVERSARY.

BACK IN
1630, I FOUGHT
AGAINST BOTH
CATHOLICS AND
PROTESTANTS
IN THE THIRTY
YEAR WAR

I WAS
VAIN AND
POMPOUS, AND HAD
THE POWER TO
BACK UP MY
SUPERIORITY.

NO MATTER HOW
STRONG A WARRIOR'S
FAITH, NONE STOOD A
CHANCE AGAINST
ME.

A comic book panel depicting a scene inside a large tent. The background is a bright, fiery orange and yellow, suggesting a fire or magical energy. The tent's interior is supported by several vertical poles. In the center, a wizard with long brown hair, wearing a brown tunic and a brown skirt, is casting a spell. He is surrounded by a group of soldiers in medieval-style armor, including helmets, tunics, and skirts. Some soldiers are standing, while others are lying on the ground, seemingly dead or unconscious. The wizard is holding a glowing yellow orb of energy in his hands. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the wizard, one from a soldier on the right, and one from a soldier on the left.

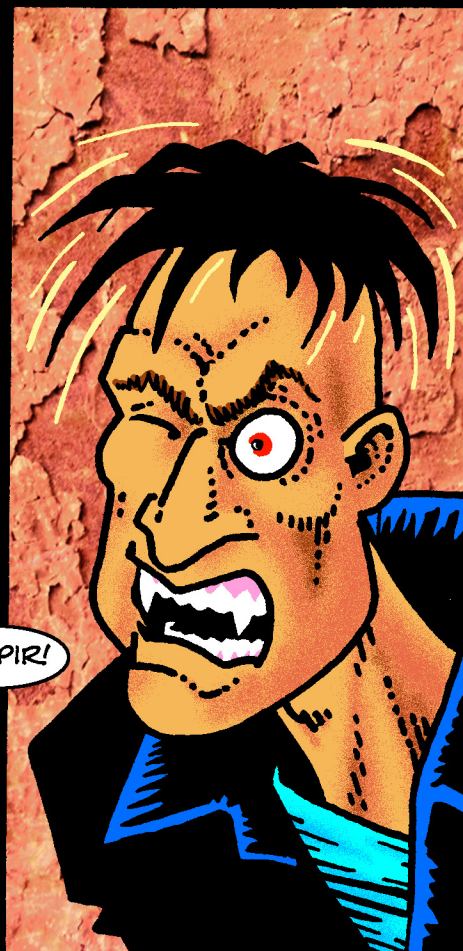
MY SPELLS
DECIMATED ENTIRE
BATTLEFIELDS.

I WAS
FEARED.

I WAS
RESPECTED.















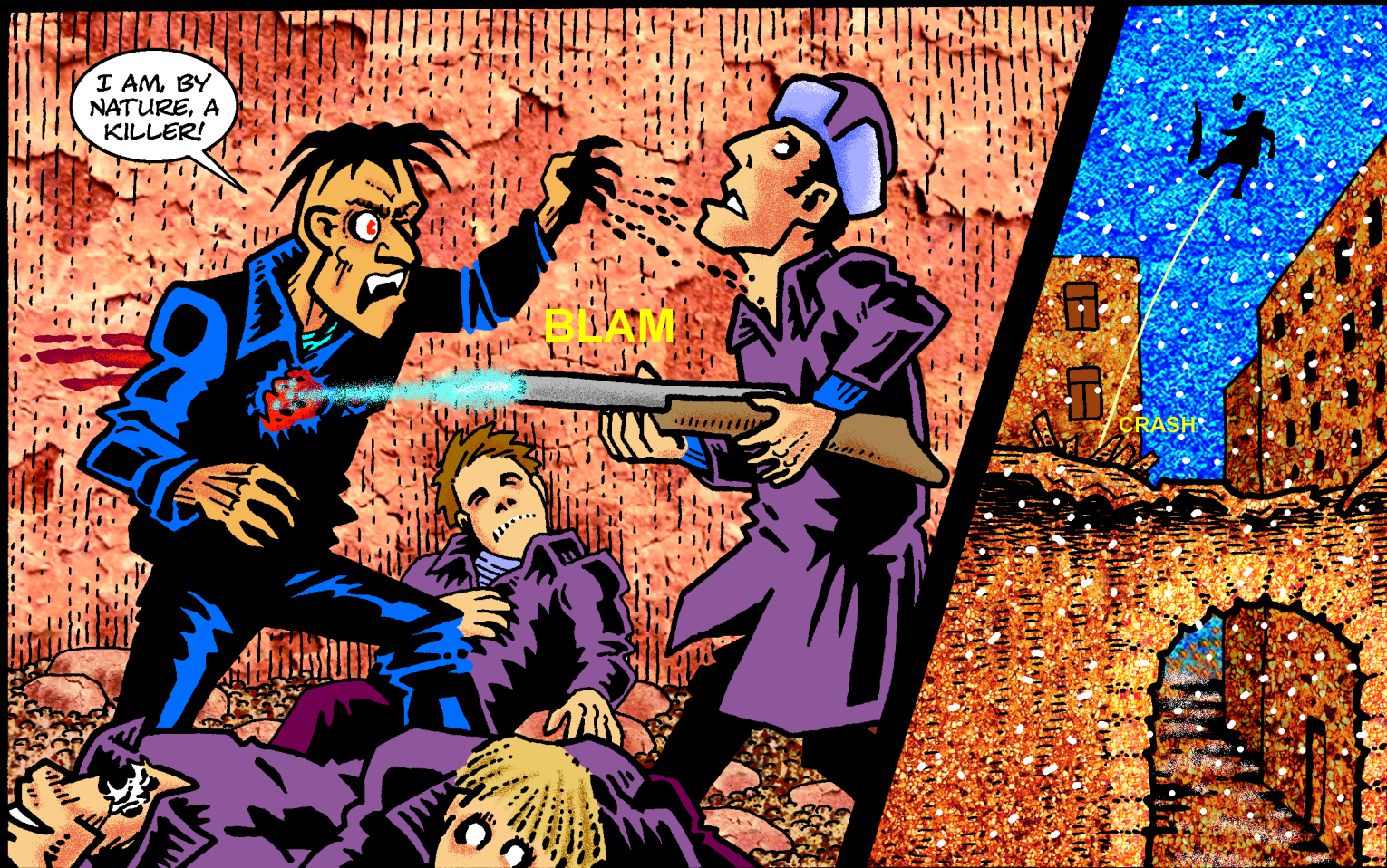
I'M
NOT
WITH
HIM!

GUILTY BY
ASSOCIATION!

KILL BOTH
OF THEM!

A
STINKING
POLICE
SQUAD...



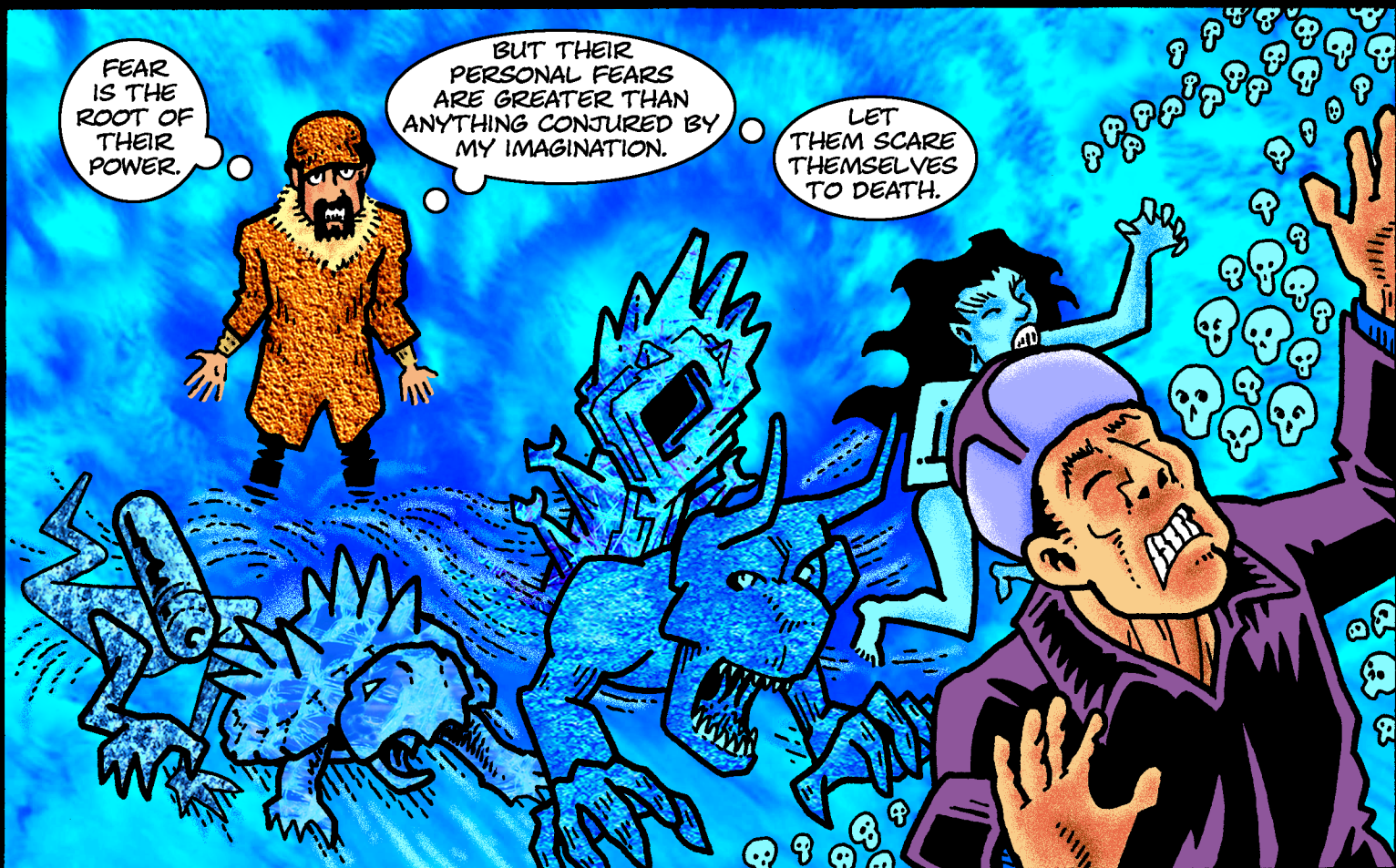




FEAR
IS THE
ROOT OF
THEIR
POWER.

BUT THEIR
PERSONAL FEARS
ARE GREATER THAN
ANYTHING CONJURED BY
MY IMAGINATION.

LET
THEM SCARE
THEMSELVES
TO DEATH.





THAT WAS
EXHAUSTING.

I'M
FAR TOO
OLD FOR
THIS.

OF
COURSE
I AM THE
VICTOR!





YOU ARE
DESPICABLE!

YOU
GLORIFY
VIOLENCE
AND FEED
ON YOUR
VICTIMS!

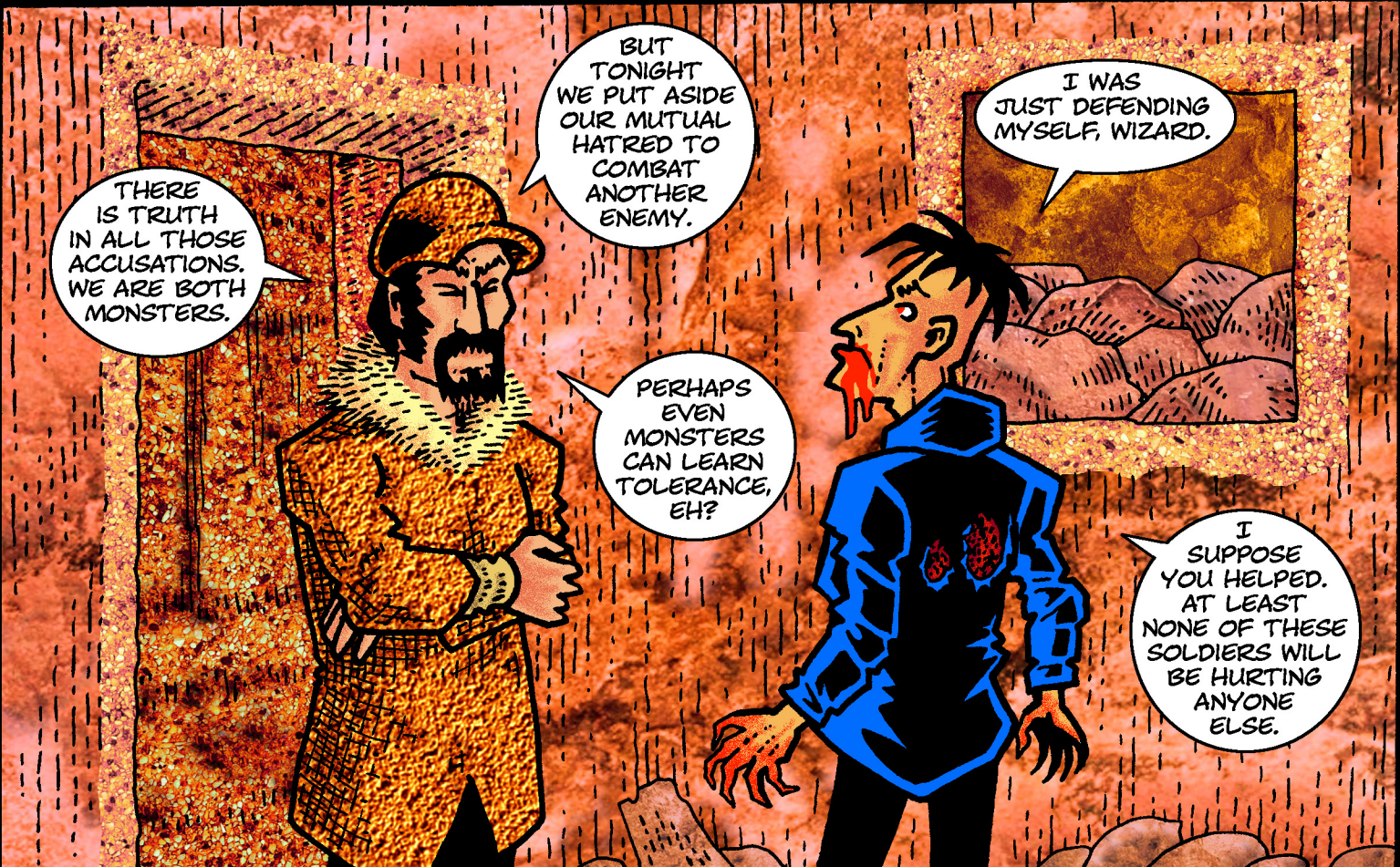
YOU ARE
NO LONGER
HUMAN!

AND WHAT
ABOUT YOU?

YOUR
MAGIC RELIES
ON A PACT WITH
HADES!

YOU'RE
NO SAINT,
OLD MAN!

SNARL!



THERE
IS TRUTH
IN ALL THOSE
ACCUSATIONS.
WE ARE BOTH
MONSTERS.

BUT
TONIGHT
WE PUT ASIDE
OUR MUTUAL
HATRED TO
COMBAT
ANOTHER
ENEMY.

PERHAPS
EVEN
MONSTERS
CAN LEARN
TOLERANCE,
EH?

I WAS
JUST DEFENDING
MYSELF, WIZARD.

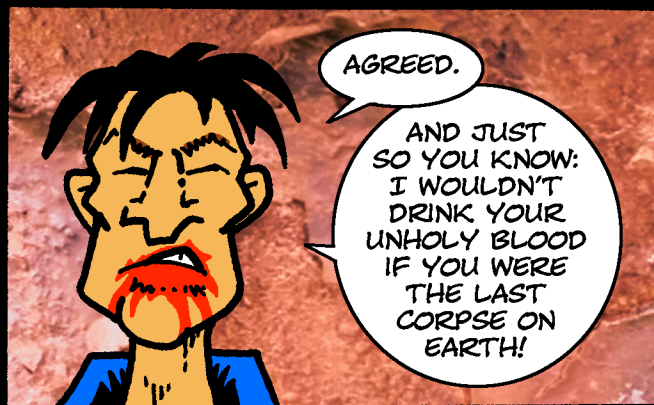
I
SUPPOSE
YOU HELPED.
AT LEAST
NONE OF THESE
SOLDIERS WILL
BE HURTING
ANYONE
ELSE.



I
PROPOSE
A TRUCE,
VAMPIR.

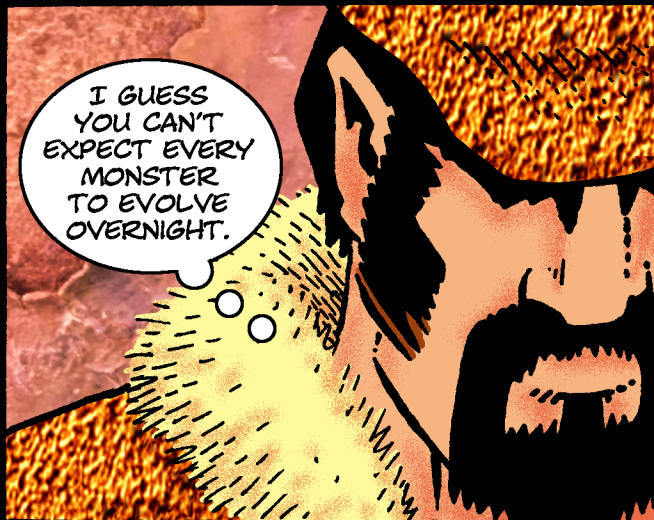
YOU HAVE
A FRESH BATCH
OF VICTIMS, SO
THERE'S NO NEED
TO CONTINUE OUR
ARGUMENT.

WE GO OUR
SEPARATE WAYS
IN PEACE.



AGREED.

AND JUST
SO YOU KNOW:
I WOULDN'T
DRINK YOUR
UNHOLY BLOOD
IF YOU WERE
THE LAST
CORPSE ON
EARTH!



I GUESS
YOU CAN'T
EXPECT EVERY
MONSTER
TO EVOLVE
OVERNIGHT.



IAPETUS

iapetus-media.com

matthowarth.com

