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GUGGENHEIM
CHAYKIN
DELGADO

IT TAKES ONE TO KILL ONE.

BLADE

*"Roars ahead like a naked
drunk in a stolen Corvette."*

— Tom Spurgeon,
The Comics Reporter
TV's BLADE

MORTON'S FORK

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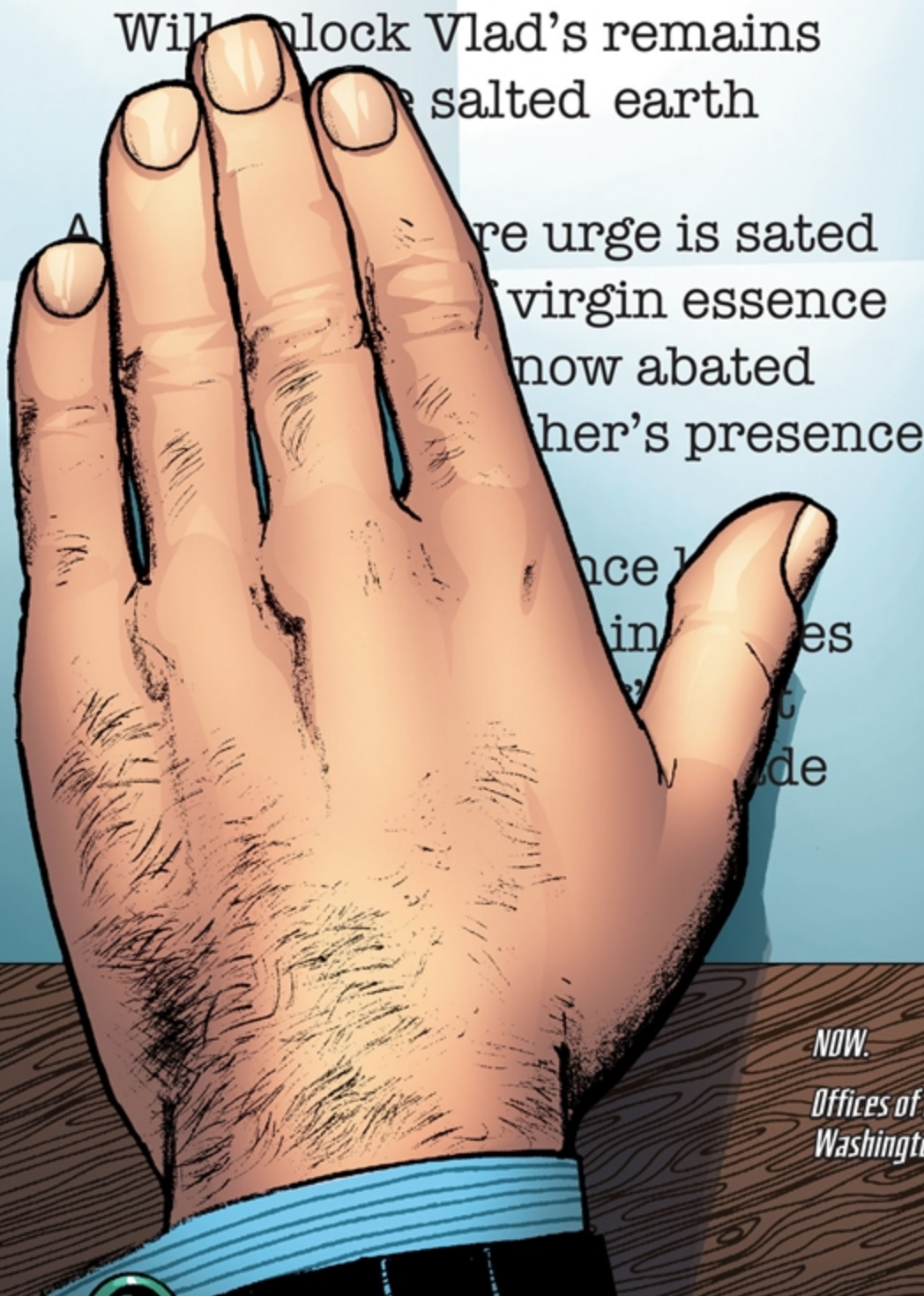
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WITH ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THE WORK OF IAN EDINGTON AND NICK NAPOLITANO.



A father in chains
Freed by a son not yet birthed
Will unlock Vlad's remains
From the salted earth



re urge is sated
of virgin essence
now abated
her's presence

nce l
in
t
de

NOW.

Offices of Lucas Cross.
Washington, D.C.



THIS IS IT.

YES, MR. CROSS.

THE COMPLETE TRANSLATION.

CROSS-REFERENCED AND VERIFIED.

AGAINST WHAT? IS THERE **ANOTHER** ANCIENT PROPHECY I DON'T KNOW ABOUT?

I MEANT THE TRANSLATION ALGORITHM WAS CROSS-REFERENCED AND VERIFIED.

SIR?

MMM?

YOU SEEM DISTURBED--BY SOMETHING IN THE PROPHECY.

NO. NOT DISTURBED.



MERELY PREOCCUPIED BY THE THOUGHT OF HOW IT MIGHT COME TO PASS.



A father in chains
Freed by a son not yet birthed
Will unlock Vlad's remains
Upon the salted earth

After his vampire urge is sated
Upon drinking of virgin essence
His resistance now abated
Upon learning of Father's presence

Returning essence lost
From those undead in graves
At immortal living's cost
To the man known as Blade



Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

I'M CALLED
BLADE.

I HUNT MY
OWN KIND.

AT LEAST,
I USED TO.



COMES
TO \$14.95,
BILL.

MERRY
CHRISTMAS.

THANKS,
MIKE.

MERRY
CHRISTMAS,
MIKE.

I HAVE TO
LAY LOW FOR
A WHILE.

(LONG
STORY.)



I'VE BEEN ON THE
MOVE FOR ABOUT
THE PAST MONTH.

I'D PLANNED ON
HEADING WEST, BUT
WHEN I GOT **HERE**,
THIS LITTLE TOWN...



IT HELD MY
INTEREST.

I DON'T
KNOW...

SOMETHING ABOUT
THE PEOPLE HERE.



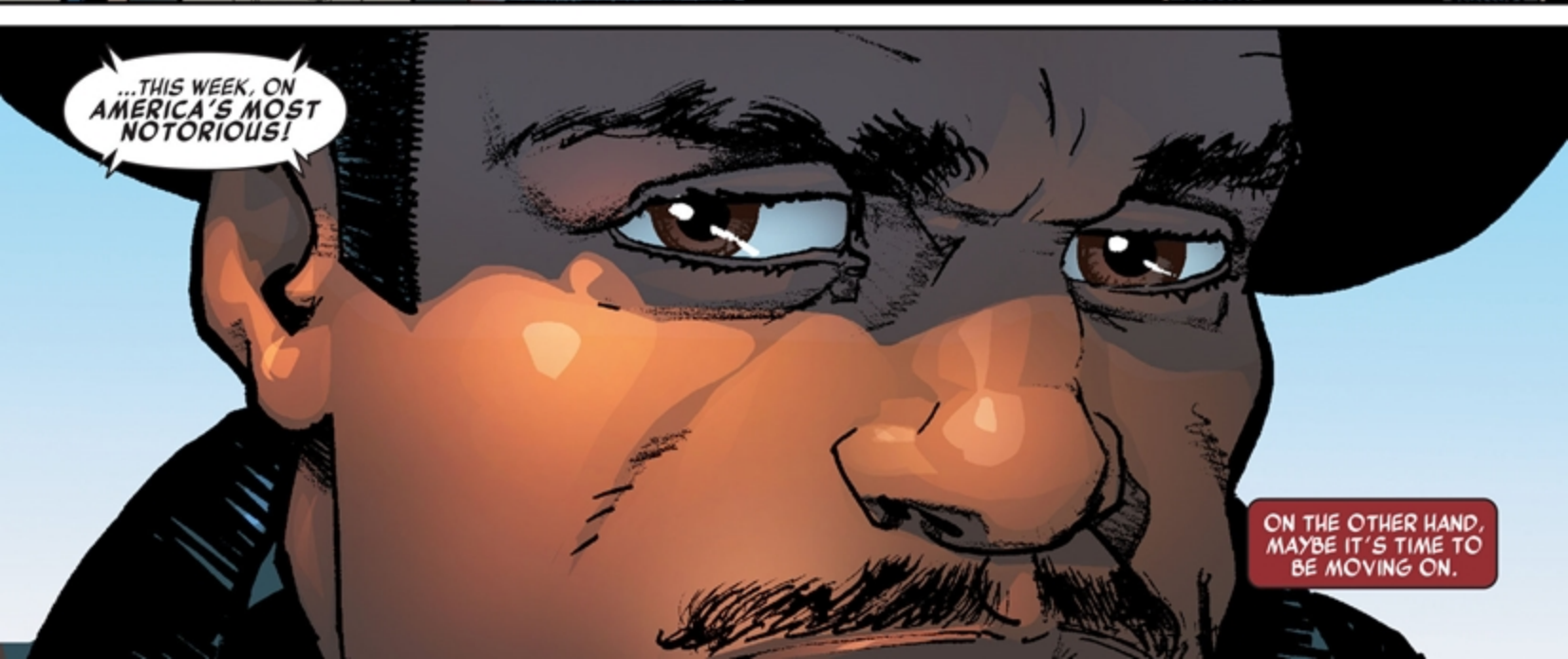
SOMETHING
GOOD
ABOUT 'EM.



HE WAS ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST HEROES, BUT NOW HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAW...



AND FINALLY, LEARN ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS HOME INVADER...



ON THE OTHER HAND, MAYBE IT'S TIME TO BE MOVING ON.



SHOULDN'T BE STAYING
IN ANY ONE PLACE FOR
TOO LONG.

PLUS, THE HOLIDAYS ARE
A GOOD TIME TO TRAVEL,
PEOPLE HAVE THEIR MINDS
ON OTHER THINGS THAN--

WAITAMINUTE. MY
"SPIDEY-SENSE"
JUST KICKED IN.

I WANNA GIRL
CRUSH TATTOO-MAKER
AN' A BRATZ DOLL AN' A
FLOWER SLEEPOVER
KID AN' A

A COUPLE OF YEARS
BACK, A CERTAIN
DOCTOR SCREWED WITH
MY BLOODLUST FOR
VAMPS...

TURNED IT INTO AN
ABILITY TO SENSE THE
SUPERNATURAL.

DON'T THINK IT'S
THE GIRL SENDING IT
INTO OVERDRIVE.

...AN' A EASY
BAKE OVEN AN' A
MY STYLE HAIR KIT AN'
A BARBIE FASHION FEVER
AN' A PASSION FOR
FASHION BRATZ...

THOUGH I
COULD BE
WRONG.

WELL, HAVE
YOU BEEN A
GOOD GIRL THIS
YEAR?

HEY,
SANTA...



...GOT A
MINUTE?

YEAH.

THIS "SANTA'S"
WRONG IN A VERY
BIG WAY.

THIS COULD
MAKE A LITTLE BIT
OF A MESS.



MIND IF I
HAVE A WORD
WITH YOU?

OUTSIDE?

THAT'S NOT
THE KIND OF REQUEST
I TYPICALLY TAKE,
"FRIEND" ...

BUT I'LL PUT
THE ELVES ON IT,
SEE WHAT THEY
COME UP WITH.

CUTE...

...BUT
I WASN'T
ASKING.



IN ANY CASE,
I WASN'T ALL
THAT **NICE** THIS
YEAR.

ARE YOU--
ARE YOU
THREATENING
ME?

SAY IT A
LITTLE LOUDER,
WHY DON'T
YOU?

I'M NOT
THREATENING
YOU. YET.

BUT SUFFICE
IT TO SAY, IT'S
REALLY IN YOUR
BEST INTERESTS WE
STEP OUTSIDE.

I'M NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE.

SO THAT'S HOW
IT'S GONNA BE.

FINE.



OHMYGOD!

MOMMY,
LOOK!

DAN!

SOMEBODY
CALL SECURITY!

SECURITY!

WHAT'S
HE DOING
WITH DAN?

BAD MAN!
YOU PUT SANTA
DOWN!

WE NEED
SOME HELP
HERE!

SANTA!

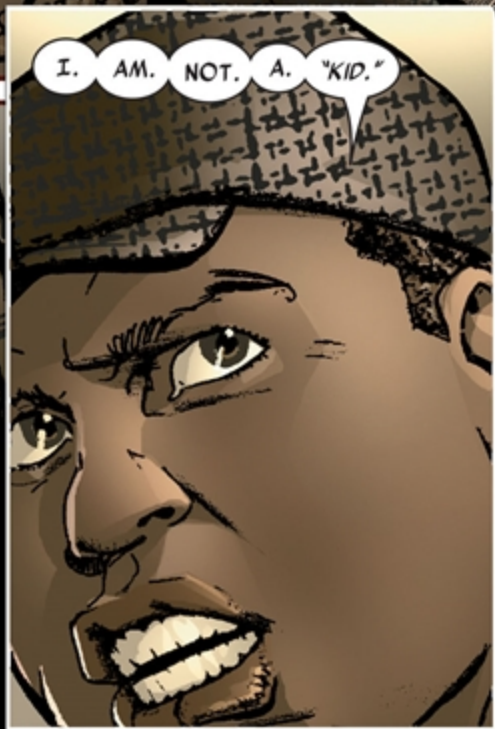
WELL...I HAD TO
BE MOVING ALONG
ANYWAY.







YOU DON'T TALK, ALRIGHT? MR. CUTTER DOES THE TALKING. HE LIKES KIDS EVEN LESS'N I DO, AND I'VE KILLED SIX OF 'EM.



I. AM. NOT. A. "KID."



OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT.

NO WAY JUST A "KID" KNOWS THE RULES OF THE ORDER OF TYRANA.

I'M CYRUS CUTTER. THIS HERE'S GLORY. SIT.



I WASN'T ASKING, BOY.



WHEN THE LEADER OF THE BLOODSHADOWS GIVES YOU AN ORDER, YOU LISTEN TO IT.

NOW.

I CAN FEEL HIM
TRYING TO TRANSFER
HIS SOUL INTO ME...

SORRY,
BUDDY...

NOT
GONNA
WORK.

RECOGNIZE
THE FANGS?

NO SOUL FOR
YOU TO JUMP HERE.
NO ROOM AT
THE INN.

A
DHAMPIR.

I SHOULD
HAVE **SMELLED**
IT ON YOU.

IT'S CALLED
"BATHING." YOU
SHOULD TRY IT.

JOKE IF
YOU WANT. BUT
YOU CAN'T
BEAT...

...WHAT
YOU DARE
NOT KILL.



THEN...

QUIET.

HUH?

I SAID YOU'RE QUIET.

SORRY.



WASN'T A COMPLAINT.

HE'S NOT SO BAD.

HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS THINKING ABOUT CUTTER? YOU A MIND READER NOW?

YOU'VE SEEN STRANGER THESE PAST FEW MONTHS, HAVEN'T YOU? HANGING WITH CUTTER?



WHAT I'VE SEEN IS HIM TAKING A BEATING TO YOU.

ON CHRISTMAS.

HE'S NOT SO BAD.

YEAH, YOU SAID THAT.



HE'S JUST... PASSIONATE, THAT'S ALL. HIS EMOTIONS GET THE BETTER OF HIM.

YOU SHOULD GET AWAY FROM HIM, GLORY.

YOU SHOULD GET YOURSELF AS FAR AWAY FROM HIM AS YOU CAN.



YOU'RE SWEET.

BUT YOU'RE A KID, AND YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW THERE'S NOWHERE ON THIS EARTH SO FAR AWAY THAT CUTTER COULDN'T FIND ME.



HE HAS FRIENDS. AND I DON'T MEAN THE BLOODSHADOWS.

YOU MEAN THE ORDER.

YOU'RE HERE UNDER THEIR PROTECTION, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CAN DO.

ACTUALLY, I DON'T.



WELL, TRUST ME, WITH THE ORDER'S RESOURCES, CUTTER CAN DO WHATEVER HE WANTS.



INCLUDING WITH YOU?





WHAT THE HELL'S THAT GIRL DOING TO BILL?!

BILL!

WHOSE KID IS THAT?

SOMEBODY CALL THE POLICE!

HOW MUCH LONGER, DHAMPIR?

I'M GONNA GO GET HELP!

THIS POOR LITTLE GIRL'S KNUCKLES ARE BLEEDING.

NNNGGFF!



STOP! BOTH OF YOU!



NOW THIS IS A DISTRACTION.



EXCUSE ME, DHAMPIR...















HE
WOULD'VE
KILLED YOU,
Y'KNOW.

HE
WOULD'VE,
AND HE WOULD'VE
KILLED ME. AND
THERE WAS NO
PLACE TO GO.

C'MON.
TALK TO
ME.



I SHOULD'VE
FOUND ANOTHER
WAY.

THERE
WASN'T
ONE.

MAYBE 'CAUSE
I DIDN'T LOOK
HARD ENOUGH.

THERE
WASN'T ONE. THE
WHOLE THING, THE
SITUATION, IT WAS
**MORTON'S
FORK.**

WHAT
THE HELL'S
THAT?



IT'S
WHEN YOU
ONLY HAVE TWO
CHOICES AND
BOTH OF THEM
SUCK.



YOU'RE
RIGHT ABOUT
THAT.



