

Malibu Comics

Jorge Vega's

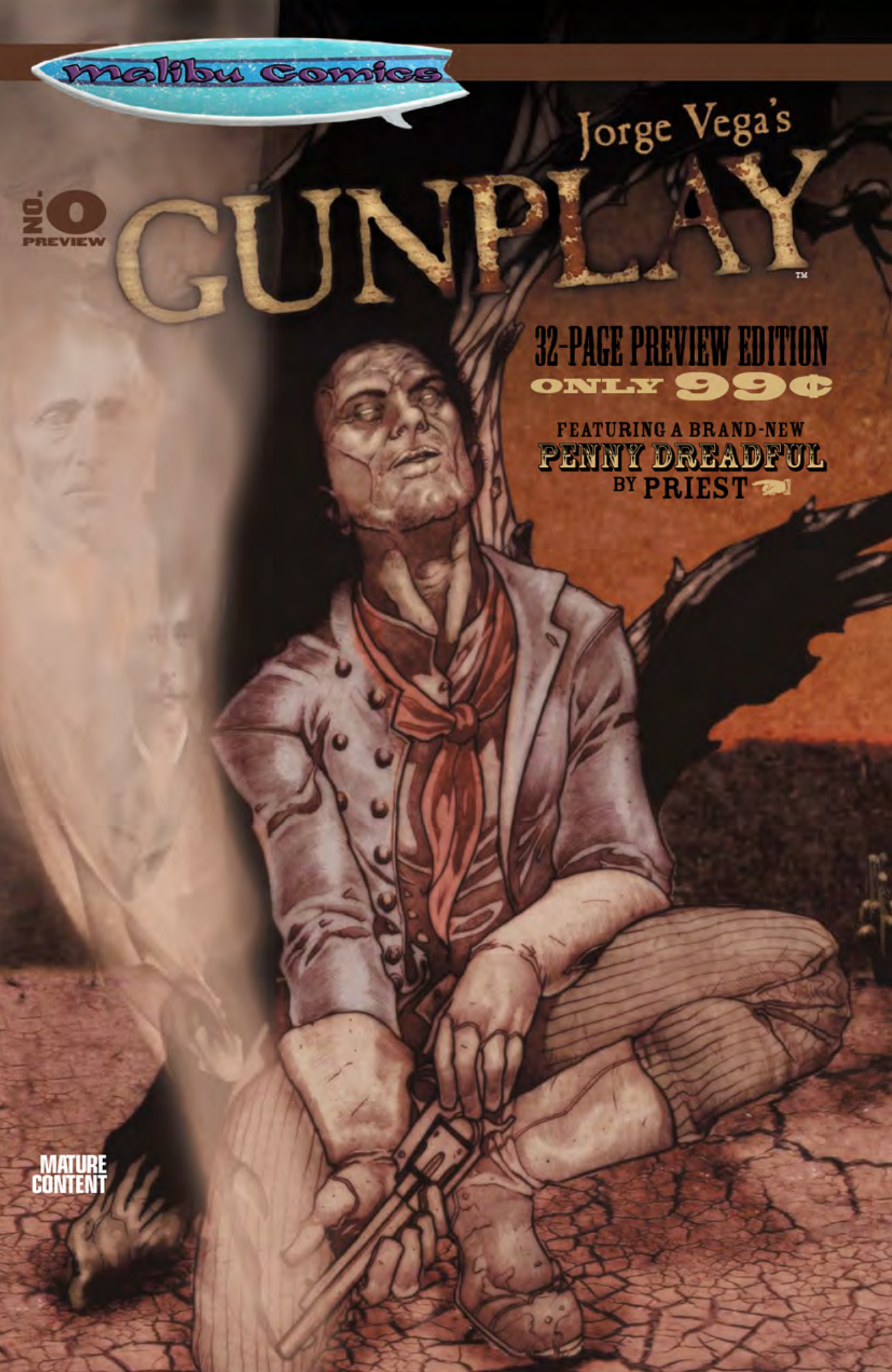
GUNPLAY™

NO. 0
PREVIEW

32-PAGE PREVIEW EDITION
ONLY 99¢

FEATURING A BRAND-NEW
PENNY DREADFUL
BY PRIEST 

MATURE
CONTENT



Jorge Vega's GUNPLAY™

Gunplay is the haunting, bullet riddled tale of a Buffalo Soldier condemned to roam the Big Empty with a hellish curse slung at his waist - a demonic shooting iron that forces Abner to kill once a day or suffer soul searing pain.

The 88 page, full color graphic novel invites readers to ride alongside Abner and the boy, revealing how the black cavalryman fell victim to the gun and how an adolescent faith healer brought death to an entire township. Under a scorching western sun, their hostile relationship will be transformed - with the boy not only offering companionship to a lonely soul but providing Abner with the moral compass that will guide his curse, transforming the gunman from desert nightmare to high plains folk hero.

#0

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY: Jorge Vega

ART BY: Dominic Vivona

COLORS BY: Nei Ruffino

LETTERS BY: Shawn DePasquale

COVER BY: Dominic Vivona

PENNY DREADFUL STORY BY: Priest

PENNY DREADFUL ILLUSTRATIONS BY: Kevin Mellon

EDITED BY: Dave Collins



Please visit us at:

www.malibucomicsentertainment.com

JUNE 4, 1868



THEY
KNOW THE REAL
NAME OF THE
NEGRO BOGEYMAN.



HA!

CREEPING
'ROUND MOUTHING
WORDS CAN'T NOBODY
HEAR LIKE YOU SOME
KIND OF NEGRO
BOGEYMAN!

THAT
SUPPOSED
TO FRIGHTEN
ME?







HMPH.



DON'T
BE SHAMED NONE,
BOSS.



THIS
HEAT'LL
HAVE YOU DRY
SHORTLY.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! EEE!

MARCH 3



LONG AS IT TAKES FOR HIM TO BE AT PEACE WITH THE SITUATION.

HOW LONG'S HE GONNA HAVE US OUT HERE OTTER?

PFFT.

SITUATION AINT LIKELY TO CHANGE. DONT SEE WHY HE CANT MAKE PE-ACE WITH IT SOMEWHERE WHERE THEY GOT WHISKEY AND SOME NICE, BIG TITS.



NOW WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LADY PARTS?

AINT EVEN PUT A RAZOR TO YOUR CHIN YET, BUCK



YOUR SISTER MIGHT SAY DIFFERENT, YOU WRINKLE DICKED SON OF A--

GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.



BRING YOUR RIFLES.



WHAT IS IT, SATCH? THOSE RED HORSE THIEVES LEAVE A TRAIL?

NO. THIS IS MORE OF A DIVERSION.



WHAT? WHAT THE HELL IS--

SHH.



OH, MY.

IS HE WEARING WHAT I THINK HE'S--

MHMM.



FOUND HIM LYING HERE LIKE THIS. HE AIN'T MOVED A MUSCLE. NOT EVEN WHEN I TOOK HIS GUN. MUST BE REAL WORN OUT.



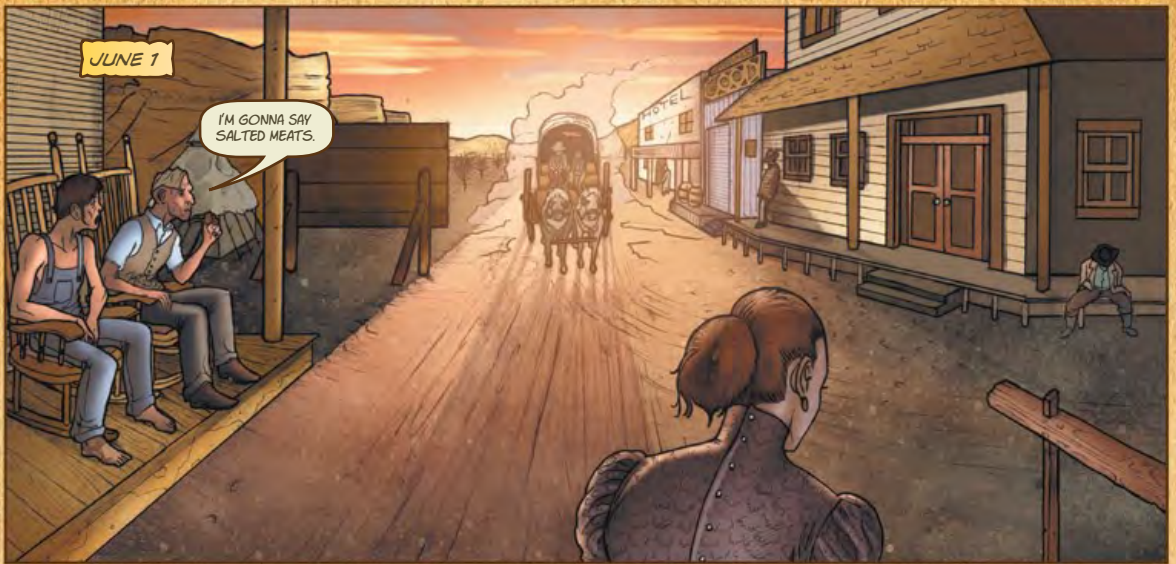












JUNE 7

I'M GONNA SAY
SALTED MEATS.



SALTED
MEATS? NAH. GOT
TO HAVE MORE
IMAGINATION
THAN THAT.

LADIES
UNDERGARMENTS.



FRILLY
THINGS, GIRDLES
AND SUCH.

YOU THINK?

I HOPE.



GOOD DAY,
BROTHERS!



WE'RE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO REST UP. NOTHING TOO EXTRAVAGANT.

HEH. EXTRAVAGANT DON'T TRAVEL OUT THIS FAR, MISTER.



YOU AN YOUR BOY CAN FIND BEDS AND A HALFWAY DECENT SKILLET AT CLANCY'S ACROSS THE WAY.

WHAT YOU GOT IN TOW THERE?



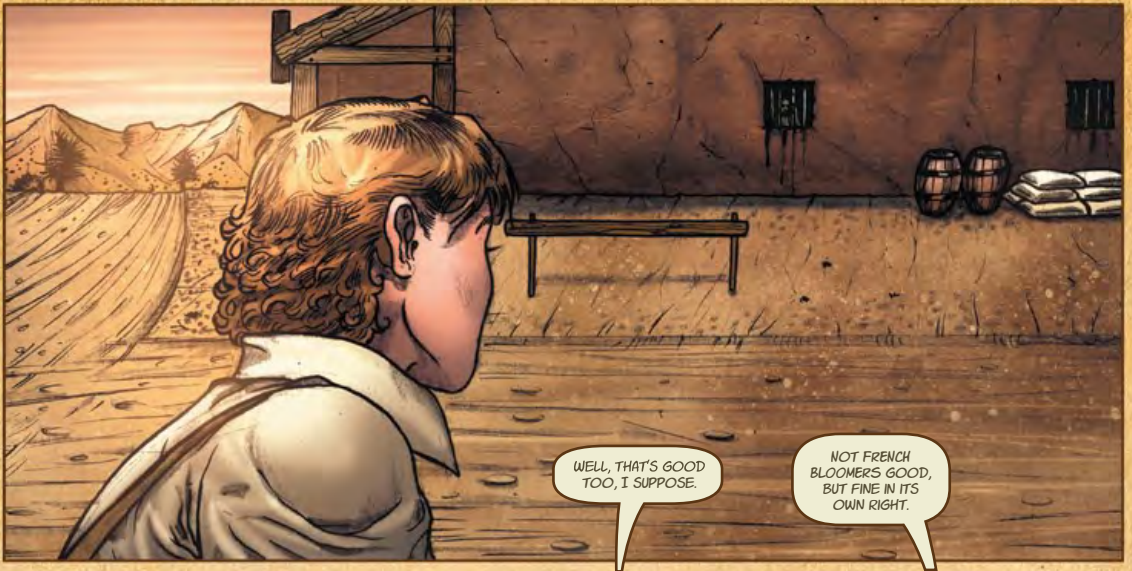
GOD'S TEMPLE! WE BRING THE WORD TO THE OUTLANDS—A CHURCH ON WHEELS, SO TO SPEAK.



OH.

NO MEATS?

JUST SANCTIFIED AND CERTIFIED MIRACLES.



WELL, THAT'S GOOD TOO, I SUPPOSE.

NOT FRENCH BLOOMERS GOOD, BUT FINE IN ITS OWN RIGHT.



WHO'S THAT?



THAT THERE IS UNCLE SAMBO.

A UNION STAMPED NEGRO SOLDIER.



NOW, EXACTLY WHEN DID THEM ROUGH ONES DRAG HIM INTO TOWN?

WAS JUST A BIT AFTER CLARICE DELIVERED, SO--

THREE MONTHS BACK THEY DROPPED UNCLE SAMBO RIGHT HERE--

IN FRONT OF US.

THEY'D WHOOPED ON THAT BOY SO HARD WE WERE SURE HE WAS DEAD.



DOC SAYS HE'S ALL HEALED UP.

COURSE IT DON'T KEEP HIM FROM HOWLING LIKE A DESERT MONKEY COME NIGHTFALL.





JUNE 4



HRRM.



CLEAR OUT.



NO.









HUH!



GUILTY CONSCIENCE
MAKES FOR A
RESTLESS SLEEP,
HUH?



MUST BE
ESPECIALLY BAD
FOR A WANTED
MURDERER.

I REMEMBER
YOU.



READ THE REST
OF THE STORY.
NEXT MONTH IN

Jorge Vega's
GUNPLAY

THE
GRAPHIC NOVEL

AVAILABLE AT
YOUR LOCAL
COMIC STORE