

Dusk



Dusk vol. 1

Written and Created by
David Doub

Pencils by
Maki Naro – Chapters 1 & 2
Jerry Gonzales – Chapter 3
Franc Czuba – Chapter 4

Inks by
Chris Scott – Chapter 1, 2, & 4
Jerry Gonzales – Chapter 3

Letters by
Jaymes Reed

Dusk

Published by David Doub. Copyright @ David Doub 2009. Dusk characters remain the copyright of David Doub.

Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental, the stories, characters, and scenarios within this publication are purely fictional. With the exception of review purposes, none, of the contents of this publication can be reprinted without the consent of David Doub.

www.duskcomics.com

To Carrie
Because she means everything

Dusk

“He who is above the small things is a fool. Base and mean detail at the start may fully sway the ending. The small failures of today may beget the successes of tomorrow.” - Ash, Vampire Lord

Chapter 1

8:15 PM.

TONIGHT EVERYTHING WILL
CHANGE FOR SOME PEOPLE...



HEY, WHAT'S
UP MAN? YOUR VOICE
MAIL REALLY WEIRDED
ME OUT.



I... I'M...
I'VE MADE A SERIOUS
MISTAKE. I'VE GOT
TO GO.



DON'T BE LIKE
THAT. WE GO WAY
BACK. I CAN TELL YOU ARE
SERIOUSLY DEEP IN
SOMETHING.

THUMP
THUMP



NO MAN,
I'M JUST A BIT
SLOSHED.

LISTEN, SYLVIA'S
PROBABLY GETTING WORRIED
ABOUT ME SO I SHOULD BE
GETTING HOME.

I KNOW SHE
IS. YOU LEFT HER A
FREAKISH VOICE MAIL
TOO. COME ON, CUT
THE CRAP AND JUST
LEVEL WITH ME.

THUMP
THUMP



GEEZ, WHAT
IS UP WITH ALL THIS
DRAMA? YOU ARE GOING
TO TALK AND THEN
I'M DRIVING YOU
HOME.

IT'S
NOT THAT EASY
ANMORE.



THUMP
THUMP

NOTHING IS.



...AND FOR SOME IT WILL BE JUST ANOTHER NIGHT.

9:07 PM.

A NIGHTCLUB CALLED THE VELVET YEARNING...



bookbookbook

YES?

I'LL BE DOWN
TO DEAL WITH THE
MAJOR ISSUE AND I'LL
SEND SOMEONE TO
DEAL WITH THE
MINOR ONE.

**BEEP
BEEP**

Book Book Book Book Book Book Book

EVE, YOU
NEED TO WRAP
THINGS UP.

REAL PROBLEMS HAVE ARISEN.

BOOKBOOKBOOK

BACK
OFF, SHE'S WITH
ME.

BOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOK

YOU DON'T
NEED TO WORRY
ABOUT HIM...



...BECAUSE
WE'RE ABOUT DONE
HERE ANYWAY.



BOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOKBOOK



URK!



BOOKBOOKBOOK

BOOKBOOKBOOK





YOU KNOW, I'D PREFER IF YOU DIDN'T DO THIS.

BUT HE WAS A MENACE. HE HAD TO BE TAKEN OUT OF CIRCULATION.

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzip

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN. YOU DON'T NEED TO PUT YOURSELF AT RISK.

BUT I WANT TO HELP YOU ASH.

WHILE I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF SUCH THINGS LONG BEFORE YOU WERE AROUND.

BUT I JUST...



EVE, YOU CAN LIVE A NORMAL LIFE IF YOU WANTED.

BEING WITH YOU IS NORMAL. IT FEELS RIGHT.



YES, YOU'VE MENTIONED THAT OFTEN.

AND IT SEEMS I HAVE NEED USE OF YOU BECAUSE EVEN I CAN'T BE TWO PLACES AT ONCE.

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, ASH.

YES, I KNOW.



THE ISSUE IS THAT A YOUNG ONE HAS TURNED AN UNSUSPECTING MORTAL AND THIS MORTAL IS LOOSE AND UNAWARE OF HIS NEW SITUATION.

THAT'S CRUEL. WHAT DO WE KNOW?



THE PERPETRATOR OF THE SICK JOKE IS CHUCK KILGORE AND HE'S PROBABLY DOWN AT THE DRAGON. CHUCK NEEDS TO BE BROUGHT BACK TO THE HOUSE FOR PUNISHMENT AFTER YOU FIND OUT THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE EX-MORTAL.

AND WHAT SHOULD I DO ABOUT THE EX-MORTAL THEN?

I TRUST YOUR JUDGMENT ON THAT, EVE.

THEN I'M ALREADY LATE IN LEAVING THEN.



I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOING?

OH...
I AM... BUT
I WAS JUST
THINKING...

I THOUGHT YOU
HAD SEVERAL VIALS
OF BLOOD ON YOU
ALREADY?

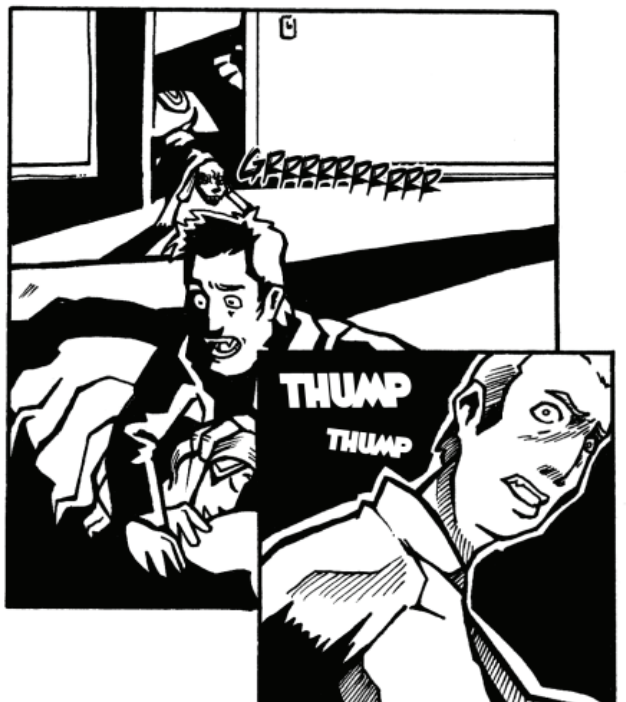
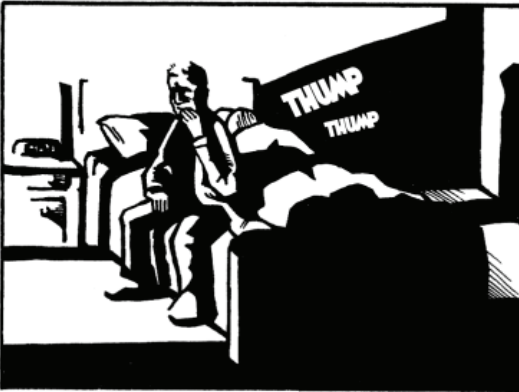
REMEMBER EVE,
I GIVE THESE TO YOU BECAUSE I'M
GENUINELY CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR
WELFARE.

THANK YOU.

I... I DO, BUT I
THOUGHT JUST TO BE
SAFE I MAY NEED A
COUPLE EXTRAS.
JUST
IN CASE.
IT COULD
BE MORE DIFFICULT
THAN NORMAL.

I'VE
TARRIED LONG
ENOUGH.

THEN
GOOD
LUCK.







RALPH, IF I
RECALL CORRECTLY
YOUR PRESENCE WASN'T
NEEDED OR REALLY EVEN
WANTED IN THIS TOWN,
NOW WAS IT?



RIGHT, SO
CONSIDERING YOU
CAN'T EVER BEHAVE
YOURSELF, I FIGURED
THAT MEANT YOU
WOULD NEVER
BE BACK.



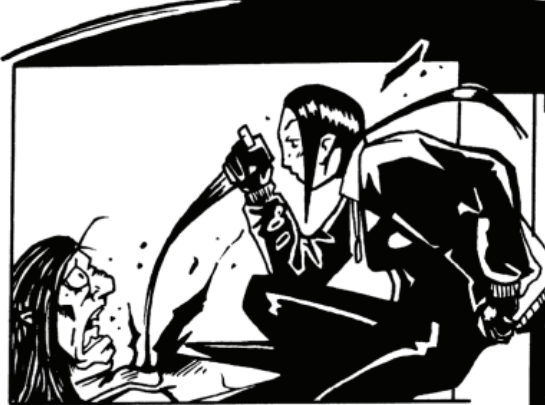
I... GURGLE...
WAS TOLD IT WAS
OKAY IF I PLAYED
NICE... GURGLE

GUG...
GUG...
GURGLE

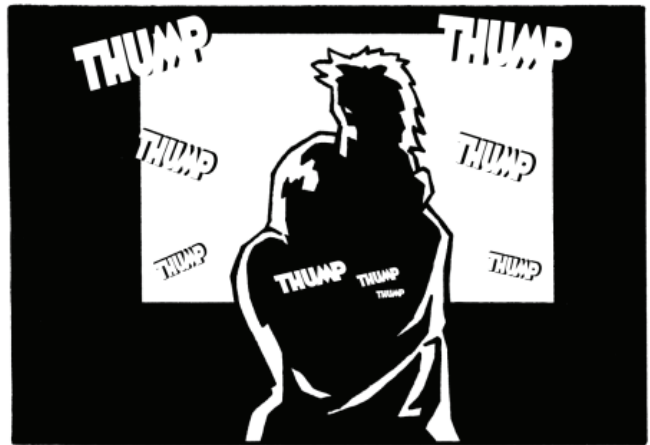


SO RALPH,
LET THIS BE A
FRIENDLY JOSTLING
OF YOUR NEURONS
TO MAKE SURE
THEY'RE FIRING
ALL RIGHT.

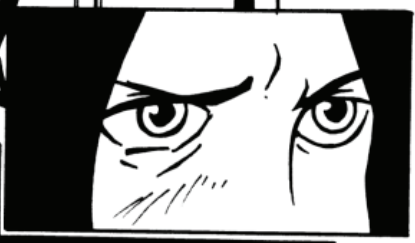
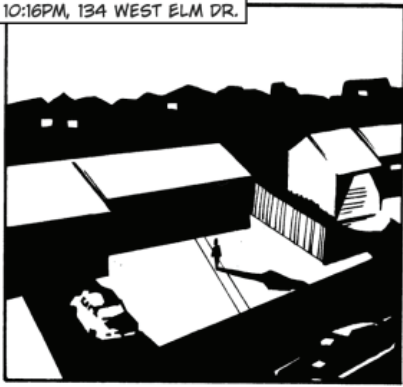




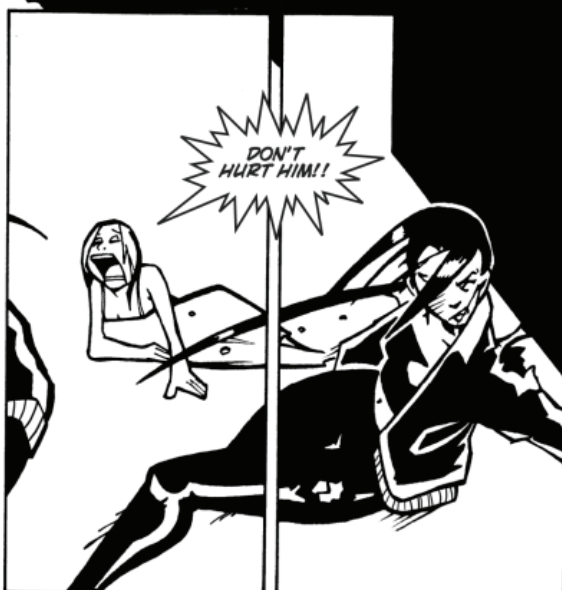


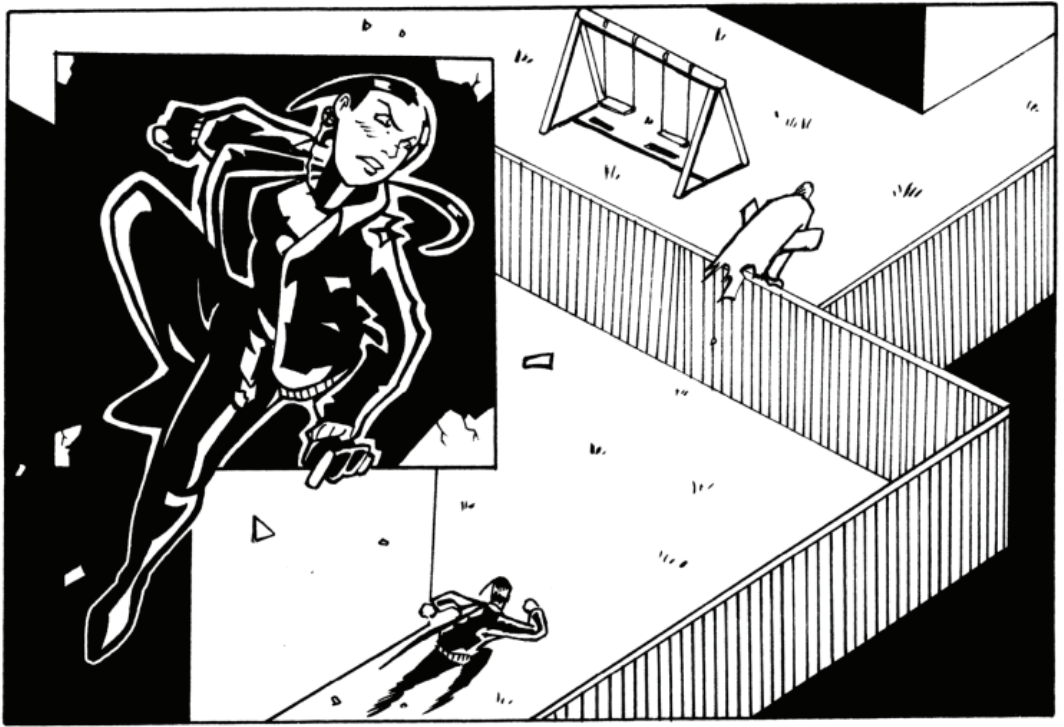


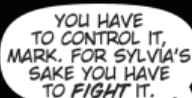
10:16PM, 134 WEST ELM DR.













BUT I CAN'T. THIS CRAVING IS TURNING ME INTO AN ANIMAL. WHEN I WAS DRINKING FROM SYLVIA I FELT THAT GLORIOUS RED LIQUID HIT THE BACK OF MY THROAT, I WENT CRAZY.

I HAD TO HAVE MORE AND MORE UNTIL MY ENTIRE BODY WAS WARMED BY HER BLOOD.

BUT YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T WANT TO KILL SYLVIA, MARK. ENOUGH SORROW HAS BEEN WROUGHT THIS NIGHT. LET ME TAKE YOU TO SOME PEOPLE THAT CAN HELP YOU.



THE ONLY HELP I NEED IS TO GET MY LIFE BACK. I WANT TO BE ABLE TO HOLD MY WIFE IN MY ARMS OUT OF LOVE AND NOT OUT OF HUNGER.

THUMP
THUMP

CALM DOWN MARK. I KNOW THIS IS ALL A LITTLE TOO SURREAL TO DEAL WITH IT, BUT YOU NEED TO BE CALM. THERE ARE PEOPLE THAT CAN HELP, BUT ONLY IF YOU LET THEM HELP YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO DEAL WITH IT. I DON'T WANT TO BE A VAMPIRE. I WANT THIS WHOLE NIGHTMARE TO BE OVER!



THUMP
THUMP



THUMP
THUMP

MARK, THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO END THIS NIGHTMARE, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO DO THAT.

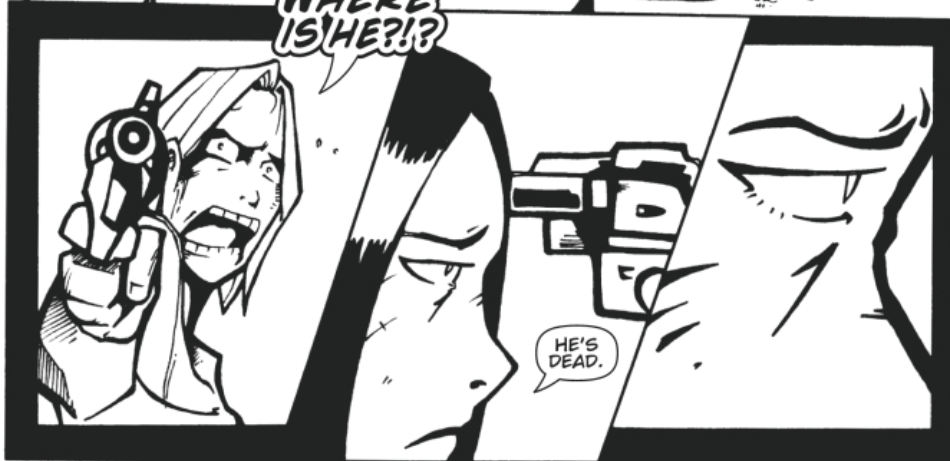


THUMP
THUMP



BLAM!



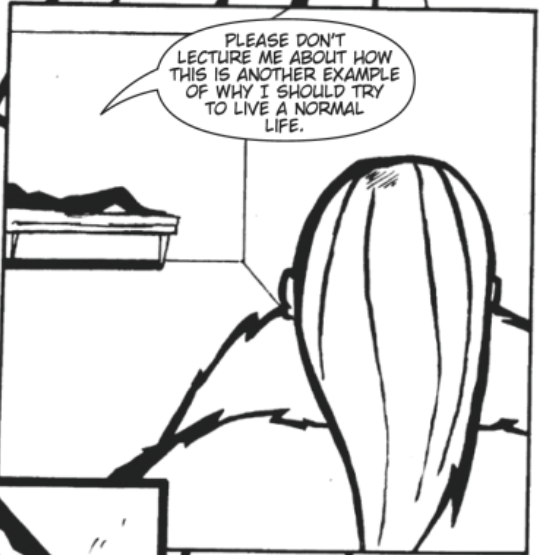
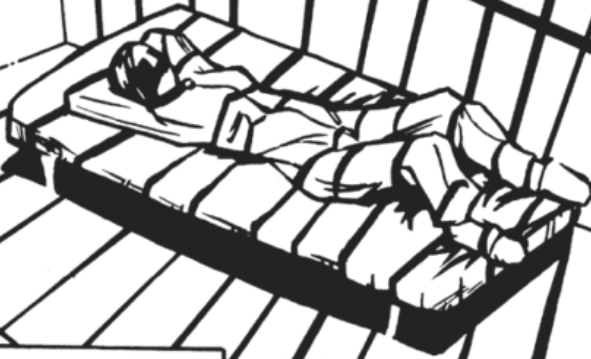






NOW PLACE
YOUR HANDS ON THE
BACK OF YOUR HEAD
AND INTERLOCK YOUR
FINGERS.





THERE WAS
ALREADY TOO MUCH
DEATH TONIGHT.

END

DUSK

JUST ANOTHER NIGHT.

JUST ANOTHER NIGHT ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO...



WHAT IS THIS?

IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO START YOUR LIFE ANEW, EVE.

I REALLY DO APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, BUT I THINK I'VE ALREADY MADE MY CHOICE.



BUT YOU ARE STILL MORTAL, YOU HAVE A LOT MORE OPPORTUNITIES THAN WHAT YOU ARE LIMITING YOURSELF TO.

I FEEL I OWE A DEBT TO YOU.

WELL I'M NOT HOLDING YOU TO ANY DEBT, SO YOU ARE FREE TO DO WHAT YOU WANT. I DIDN'T RESCUE YOU SO THAT YOU MAY WASTE YOUR LIFE.

WE BOTH KNOW WHY YOU REALLY STAY, BUT IT'S NOT WORTH IT. VAMPIRISM OR EVEN DEATH AREN'T VERY PROMISING FUTURES.

YOU CAN GO BACK INTO THE WORLD OF THE SUN AND DO SO MUCH MORE THAN WHAT YOU ARE DOING NOW.

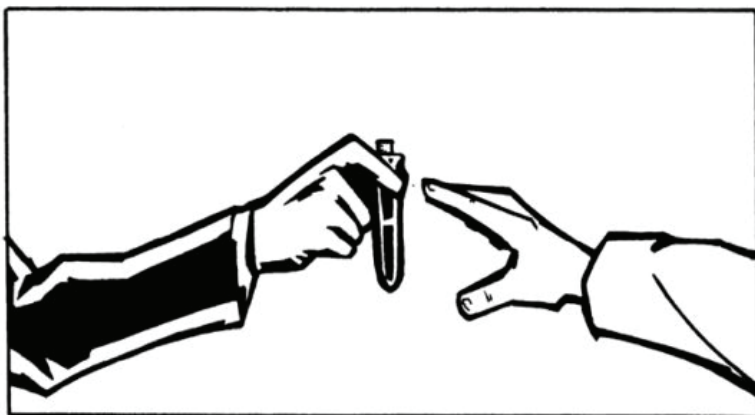
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT TO DO.

I'M SO CONFUSED.

I'VE NEVER BEEN ALLOWED TO CHOOSE FOR MYSELF AND NOW THAT I CAN, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO MAKE THE ONE CHOICE I WANT.

I NEVER ASKED TO BE A VAMPIRE AND MOST VAMPIRES DON'T ASPIRE TO BE MADE SUCH MONSTERS EITHER.

YES I'VE MADE THE BEST OF MY SITUATION OVER THE CENTURIES, BUT I REALLY HAVEN'T HAD MUCH OF A CHOICE.







AS MISGUIDED AS I THINK IT IS, I'LL RESPECT YOUR WISHES.

YOU MAY STAY UNTIL YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE.



THANK YOU, ASH.

SO WHILE EVE IS A LIVING BREATHING HUMAN, SHE CHOOSES TO STAY WITH THE COLD CREATURES OF THE UNDEAD.

SHE DOES THIS FOR REASON VERY APPARENT, BUT THESE REASONS ARE ALSO UNSPOKEN, MUCH TO HER REGRET.

SUCH IS HER FATE.

Dusk

“The world has a natural state, which dislikes the overuse of fel powers. When seeking such artificial means of control, one may easily find oneself even further outside the boundaries of control than before.” - Ash, Vampire Lord

Chapter 2

ANOTHER LATE NIGHT AT CLUB DIABLO, THE LATIN BEAT IS GOING STRONG AS EVERYONE SWEATS AND SWAYS WITH THE MUSIC.



WITH THE AMOUNT OF SKILL EVERYONE IS DANCING ONE COULD EASILY MAKE THE ASSUMPTION THAT IT WAS ALL CHOREOGRAPHED, BUT...

WITH THE AMOUNT OF RAW SENSUALITY INVOLVED...



...IT'S VERY OBVIOUS THAT THIS DANCE IS VERY MUCH...



...FOR REAL.





TOO BAD THAT WHILE THE GENTLEMAN IS VERY
FOCUSED ON THE YOUNG LADY IN HIS ARMS...



...BECAUSE THE YOUNG LADY IS
THINKING VERY MUCH OF ANOTHER.

MMMMM
ASH.

AND AS EVERYONE MUST
WAKE FROM THEIR DREAM...



...EVE MUST WAKE
UP FROM HER DREAM.







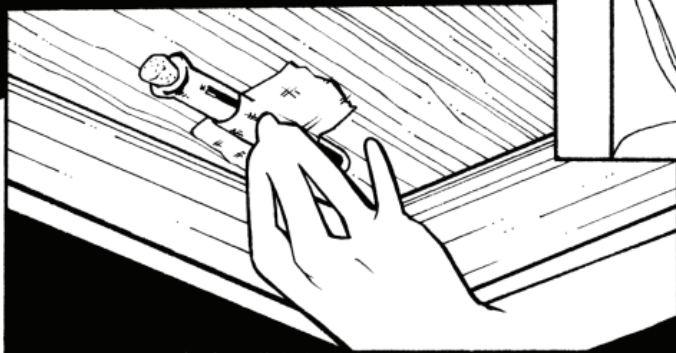




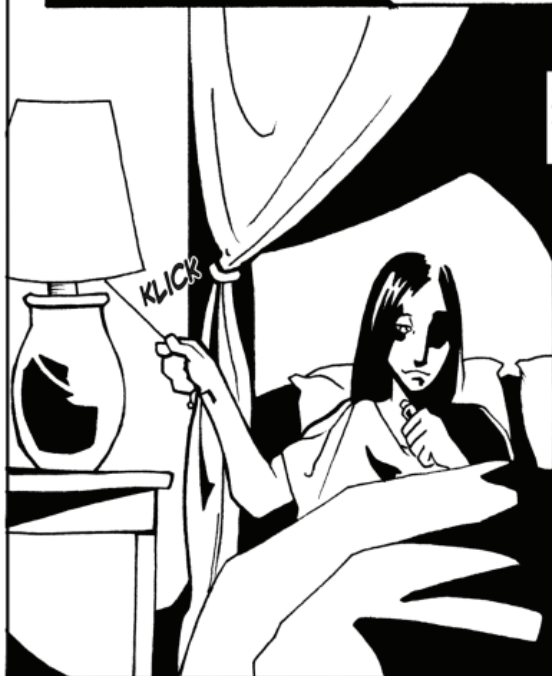




EVE'S INNER SANCTUM, OR MORE COMMONLY REFERRED TO, HER BEDROOM.



BUT AS EVE DRIFTS TO SLEEP, TONIGHT'S ENCOUNTER MAKES HER DREAM OF A TIME SHE TRIES SOOO HARD TO FORGET. THE UNCONSCIOUS MIND CAN BE SO CALLOUS SOMETIMES.





DWAYNE
BABY, WHERE
ARE YOU? I'VE GOT
SOME GREAT
NEWS.

I'M IN THE
KITCHEN.

EVE'S DREAM TAKES HER INTO A
MEMORY ROUGHLY TEN YEARS AGO IN THE
PRESENT. A TIME WHEN SHE WAS CALLED
SUSAN DOUGLAS. THIS IS THE LAST TIME
EVE SAW HER HUSBAND. IT'S ALSO THE
NIGHT SHE WAS INTRODUCED INTO THE
TWILIGHT WORLD OF THE UNDEAD BY HER
FIRST VAMPIRE MASTER, THE MALICIOUS
AND HORRIFIC VAN KRAKEN.



GUESS
WHAT.

WHAT?

COME ON-
GUESS.

CAN'T
YOU JUST TELL
ME.

JUST
GUESS.

CHRIST,
CAN'T YOU JUST
TELL ME.

SORRY, BUT I'VE
GOT GREAT NEWS, OUR MONEY
PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED. I GOT THE
ASSISTANT EDITOR PROMOTION AND I
EVEN MANAGED TO GET AN ADVANCE.
WE CAN USE THAT EXTRA MONEY
TO CATCH UP ON OUR
MORTGAGE.



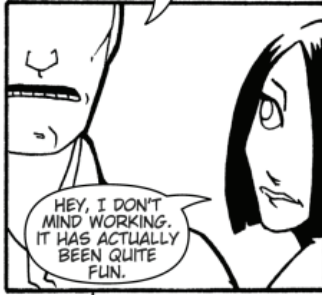
GREAT, SO
YOU SAVE US FROM
THE MESS I'VE GOT
US IN.



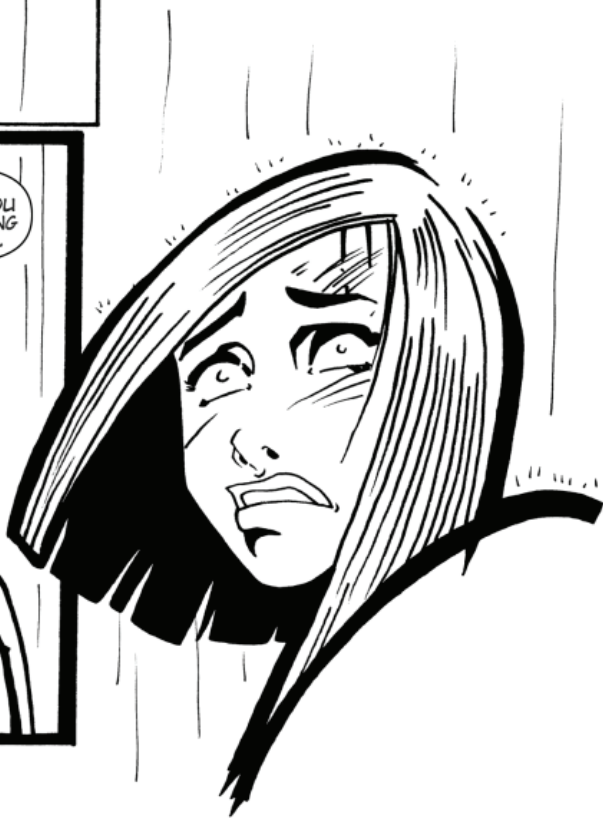
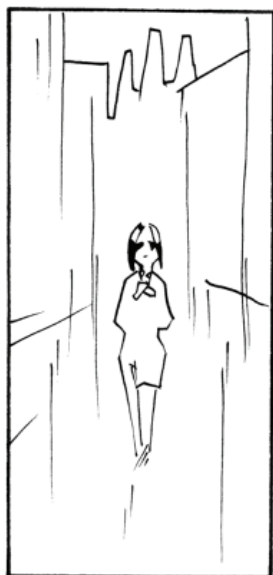
YOU KNOW
I DIDN'T MEAN IT
LIKE THAT. WE ARE IN THIS
TOGETHER AND I'M JUST
DOING MY PART TO
HELP OUT.

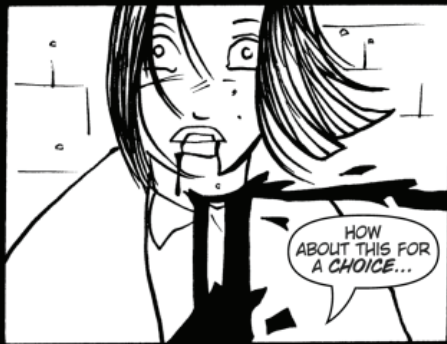
MEANWHILE
I CAN'T DO
ANYTHING TO
SUPPORT
US.

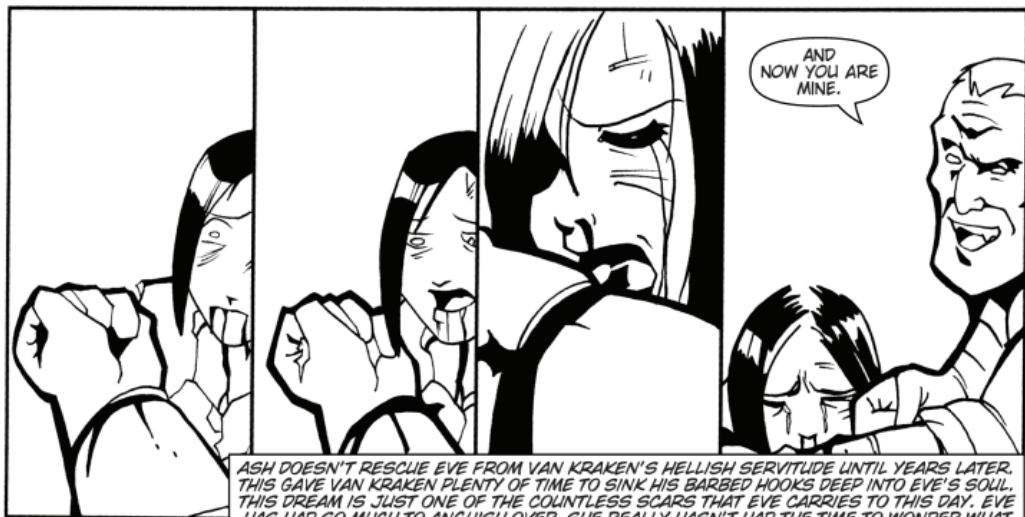










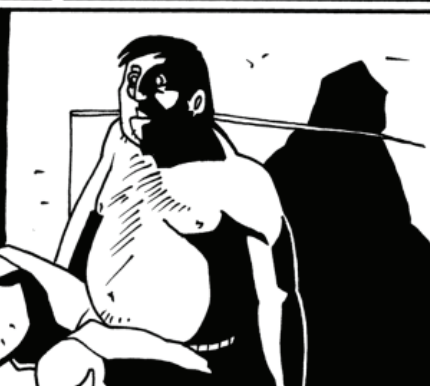


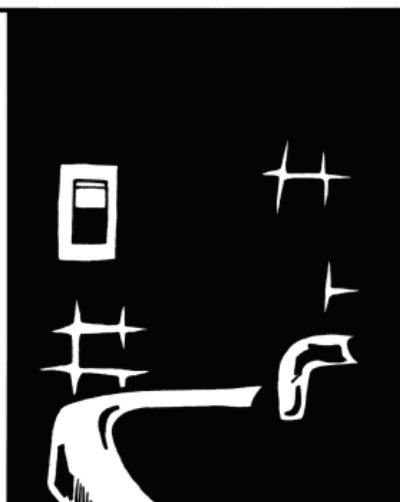
ASH DOESN'T RESCUE EVE FROM VAN KRAKEN'S HELLISH SERVITUDE UNTIL YEARS LATER. THIS GAVE VAN KRAKEN PLenty OF TIME TO SINK HIS BARBED HOOKS DEEP INTO EVE'S SOUL. THIS DREAM IS JUST ONE OF THE COUNTLESS SCARS THAT EVE CARRIES TO THIS DAY. EVE HAS HAD SO MUCH TO ANGUISH OVER, SHE REALLY HASN'T HAD THE TIME TO WONDER WHAT MIGHT HAD BEEN WITH DWAYNE IF VAN KRAKEN HADN'T HUNTED HER DOWN THAT NIGHT.



EVEN WIDE AWAKE THE TERROR IS STILL THERE FOR EVE. ALAS, SOME NIGHTS NOT EVEN THE POWER OF ASH'S BLOOD CAN KEEP THE NIGHTMARES AT BAY.

LATER THE SAME NIGHT, OR SOME WOULD SAY THE NEXT MORNING. THE WESTLAKE MOTEL, THEY HAVE RATES FROM HOURLY TO MONTHLY, FREE CABLE, AND FREE LOCAL CALLS. PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, ROBERT FLAYTON IS TRYING TO GET SOME SLEEP BEFORE THE LONG TRIP HOME.









MY WIFE AND I ARE CURRENTLY SEPARATED. WORSE CLICHE FOR A PRIVATE EYE TO COME TRUE.



ANYWAYS, I JUST KNOW HOW UNFINISHED BUSINESS CAN REALLY GNAW AT YOU. JUST EAT AWAY AT YOU LIKE BAD **HEARTBURN** OR SOMETHING.



I FINALLY HAD THE GUTS TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT IT. JUST HAPPENED TO BE TO THE WRONG WOMAN.



YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE ME TO HIM. YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE ME, DWAYNE.

WHAT? LIKE RIGHT NOW?

YES.



AFTER A SEVERAL HOUR FLIGHT, EVE AND THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR FIND THEMSELVES AT THE GILSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL TO CHECK IN ON THE PATIENT INTERNED THERE, DWAYNE DOUGLAS.

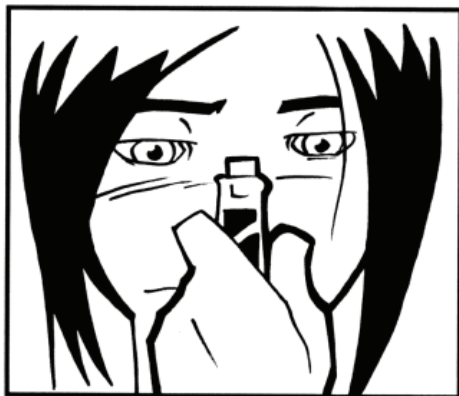


THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MA'AM.



THE NURSE SAYS THAT HE'S OUTSIDE CATCHING SOME RAYS.

GREAT.



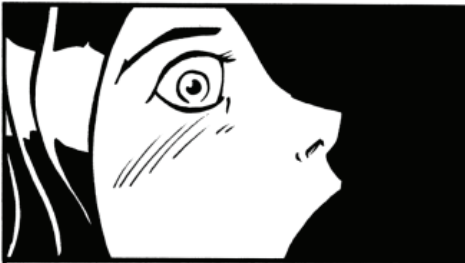


KRASH-KLACK-KLATTER







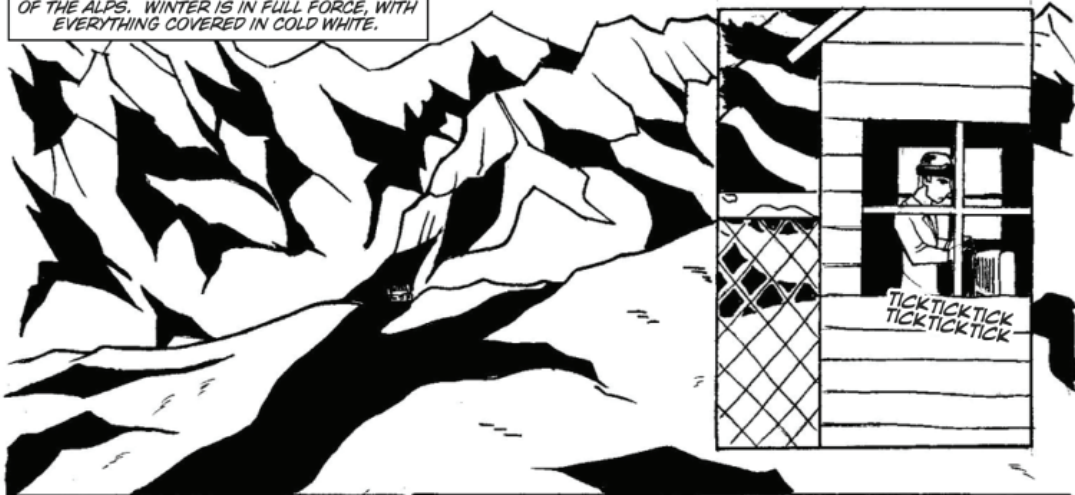


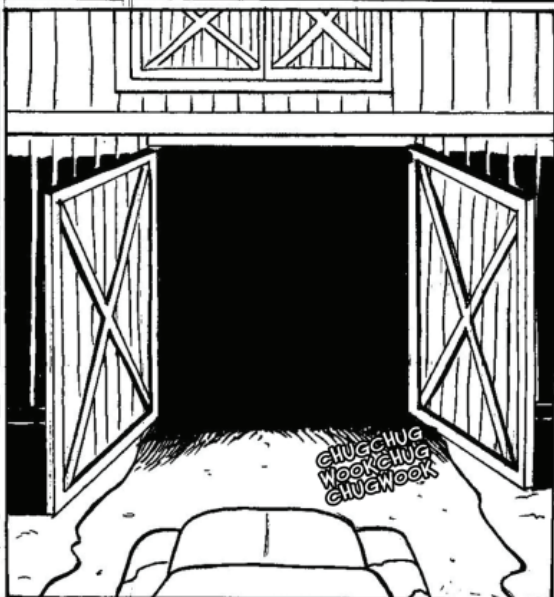
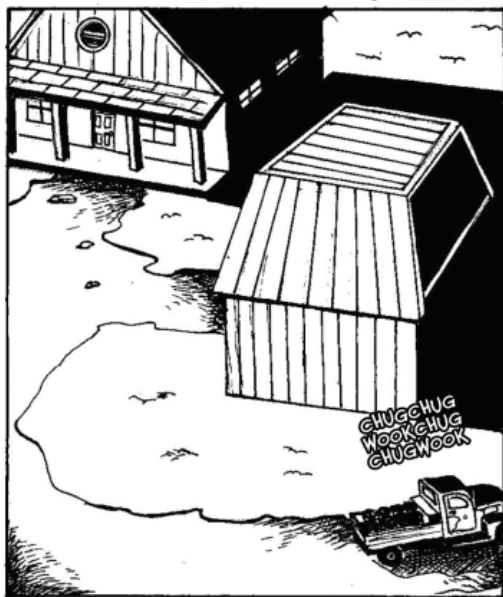
Dusk

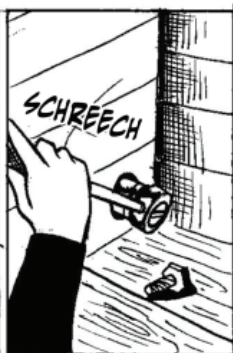
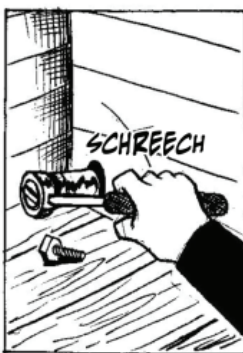
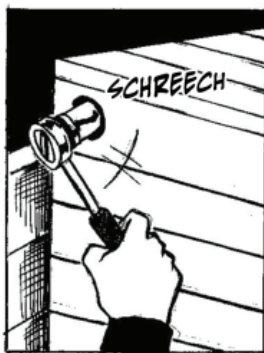
“Se si disperdono spine, non camminare scalzi.” - Italian Proverb

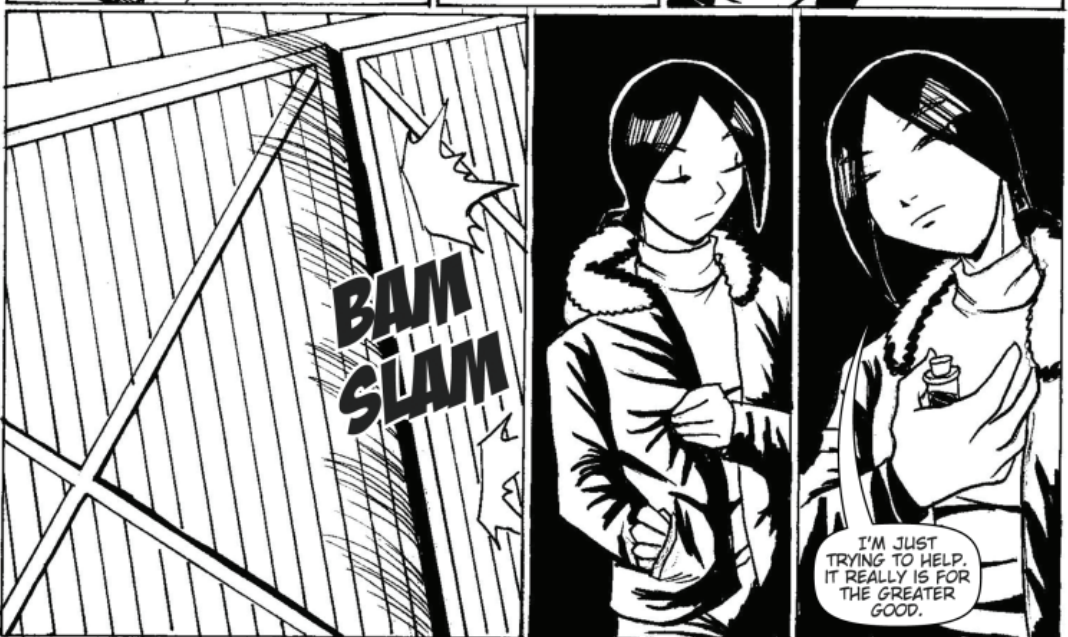
Chapter 3

LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, ON THE ITALIAN SIDE OF THE ALPS. WINTER IS IN FULL FORCE, WITH EVERYTHING COVERED IN COLD WHITE.

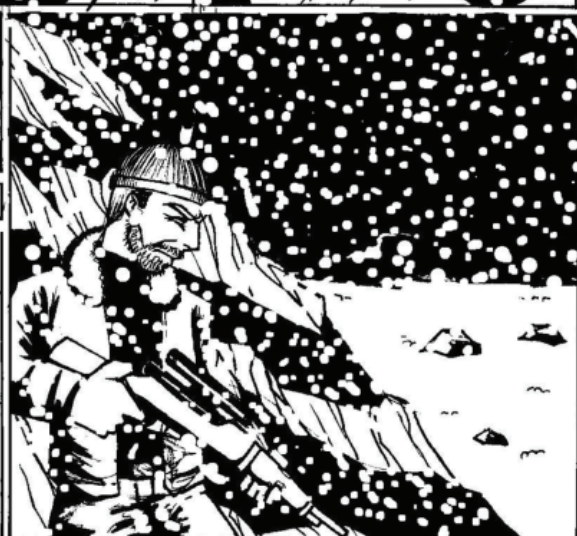










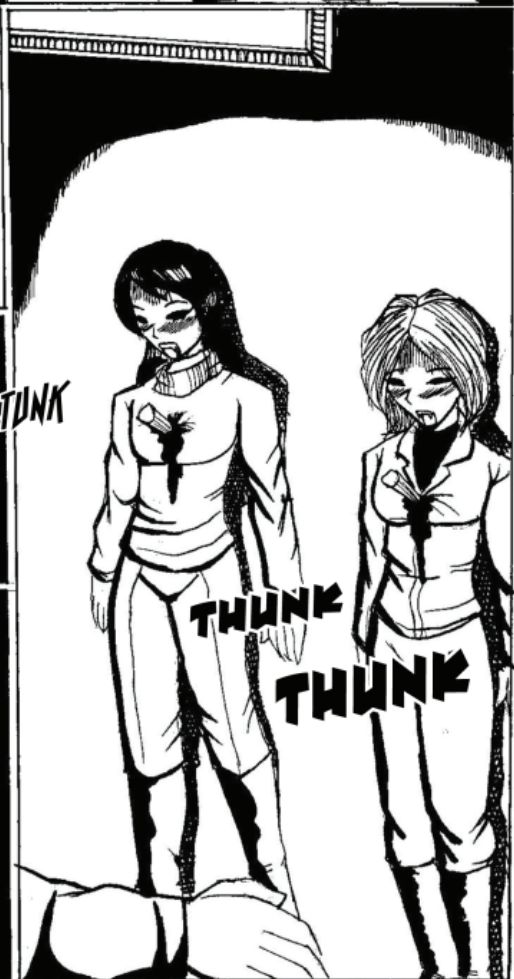








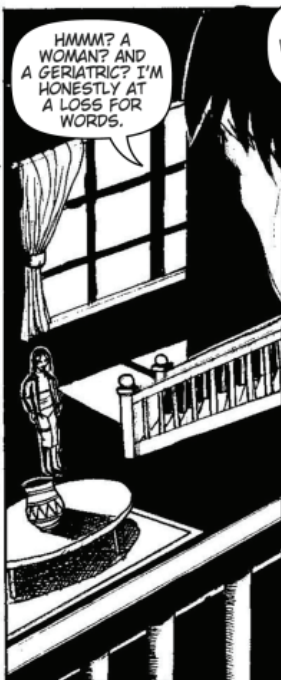








FREDERIC
NECKER, ARE
YOU GOING TO
SURRENDER
NOW?



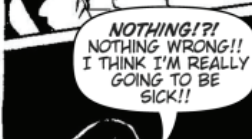
HMMM? A
WOMAN? AND
A GERIATRIC? I'M
HONESTLY AT
A LOSS FOR
WORDS.

LAUGH IT UP. YOU
KNOW DAMN WELL WHY
WE'RE HERE AND IF YOU
HAD ANY INTELLIGENCE
YOU'D SURRENDER.

AT LEAST
THAT WAY YOUR
FATE IS BACK IN
YOUR HANDS.



YES, YES
WARMBLOOD,
BESEECH ME TO MAKE
THE "RIGHT" CHOICE.
THAT'S OF COURSE
ASSUMING I'VE DONE
SOMETHING
WRONG.

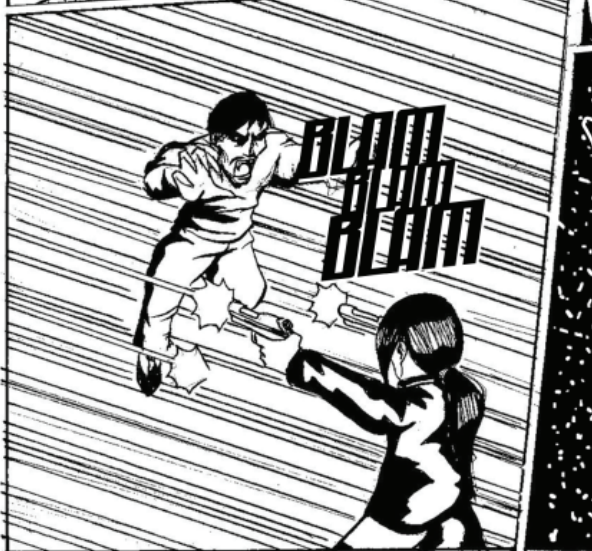
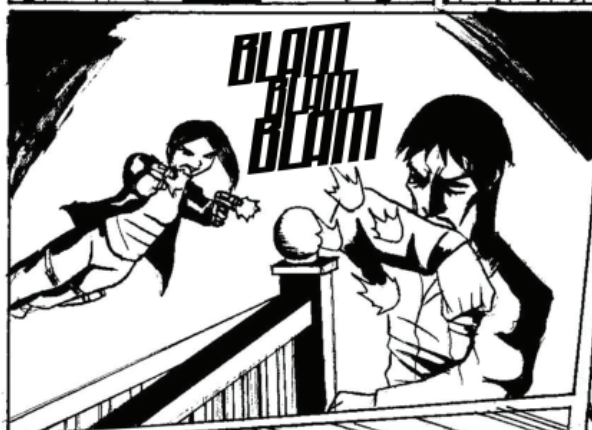


NOTHING!?!
NOTHING WRONG!!
I THINK I'M REALLY
GOING TO BE
SICK!!



THERE'S
NOTHING I CAN
SAY. THERE'S NO
REMORSE IN
ME.









I ALWAYS
WONDERED
WHAT ASH
TASTED LIKE.



NO! HE
GAVE IT TO
ME ALONE!



STEAL
WHAT IS
MINE, HUH
BASTARD?

OOOOO

AAAAAAHHHHH!

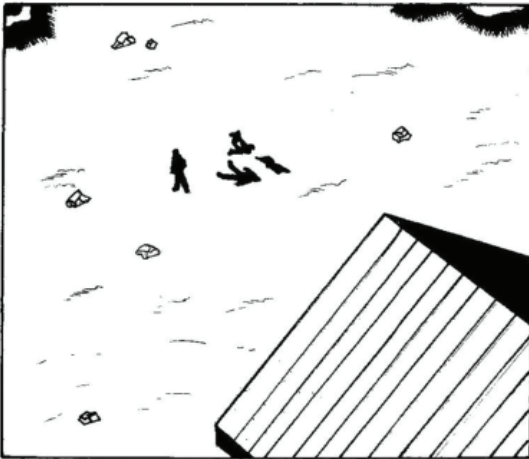


HOW ABOUT I
FORCE MY WAY INTO
YOUR VEINS? HAVE
YOU BLED FOR ME
SOME!

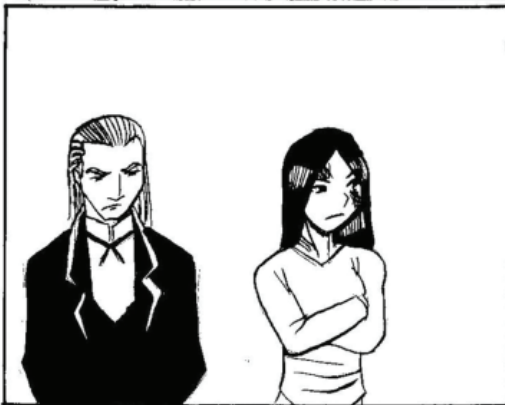
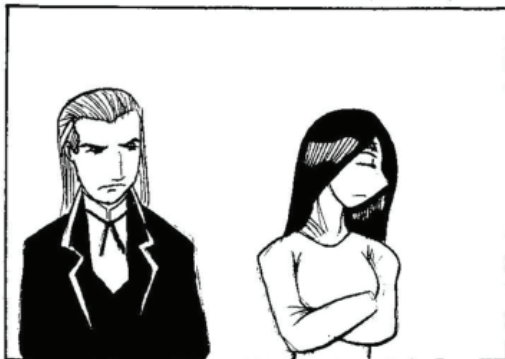


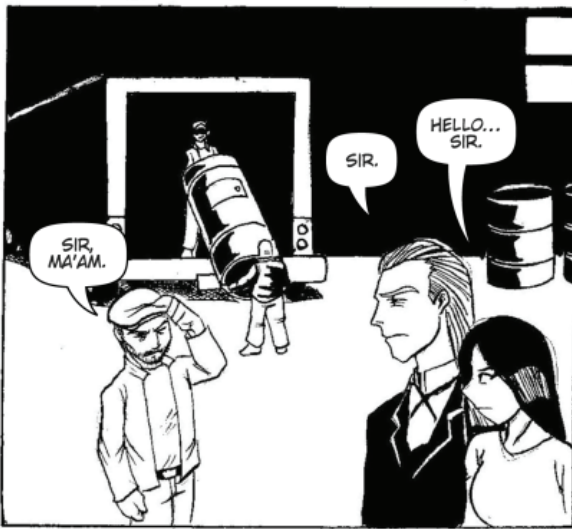
OOHHHHH!





ONE MONTH LATER, AFTER THE VERDICT AND SENTENCING OF THE VAMPIRE FREDERIC NECKER.

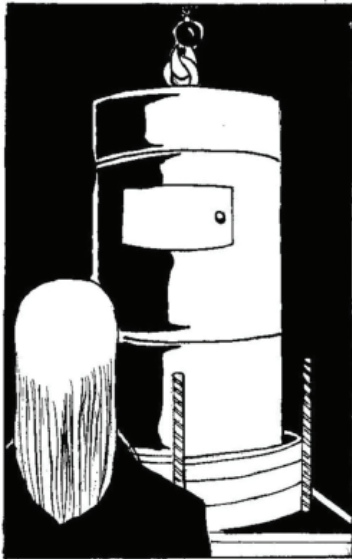
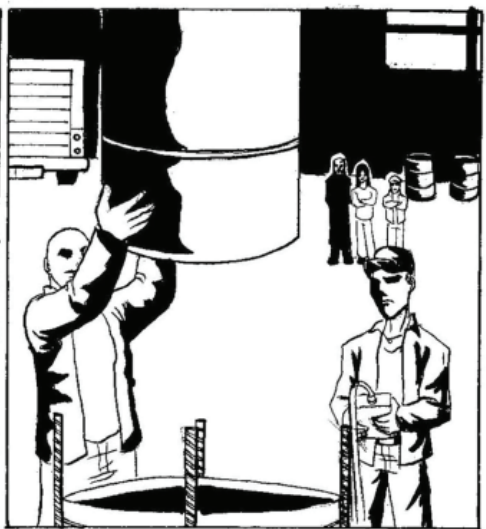




SIR,
MA'AM.

SIR.

HELLO...
SIR.



YOU'VE BEEN
TRIED IN A COURT
OF LAW AND FOUND
GUILTY OF CRIMES
AGAINST HUMANITY.
YOUR PUNISHMENT
FOR THESE CRIMES
IS IMPRISONMENT-
LIFE WITHOUT
PAROLE!



I'M A
SCAPEGOAT!
A SACRIFICIAL LAMB
FOR THE SLAUGHTER
OF YOUR OWN
GUILT!

I WASN'T THE
ONLY VAMPIRE WHO
CONSPIRED WITH THE
NATIONAL SOCIALISTS.
HOW STUPID CAN
YOU ALL BE!



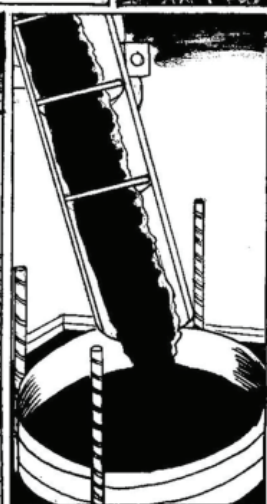
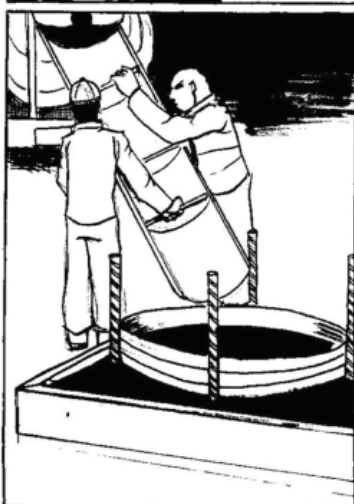
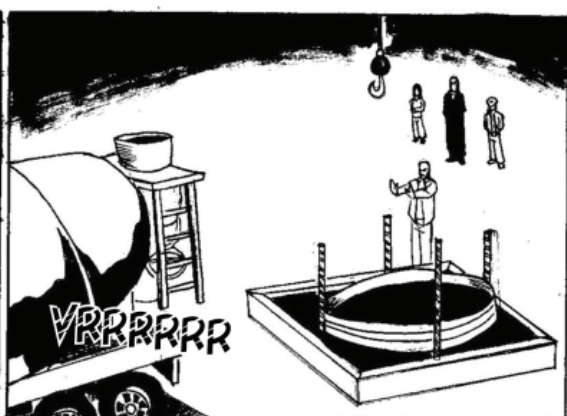
STUPID YOU
SAY? WHO FORGOT
THEIR HUMANITY SO
CONVENIENTLY AND THEN
USED VAMPIRISM AS
AN EXCUSE TO COMMIT
ALL MANNER OF
ATROCITIES.

YOU COULDN'T
EVEN TAKE OWNERSHIP
OF YOUR ACTIONS. YOU
HID BEHIND YOUR VAMPIRE
NATURE LIKE A CHILD
HIDES UNDER HIS
BLANKET.



I
THOUGHT
I COULD GET
AWAY WITH
IT.

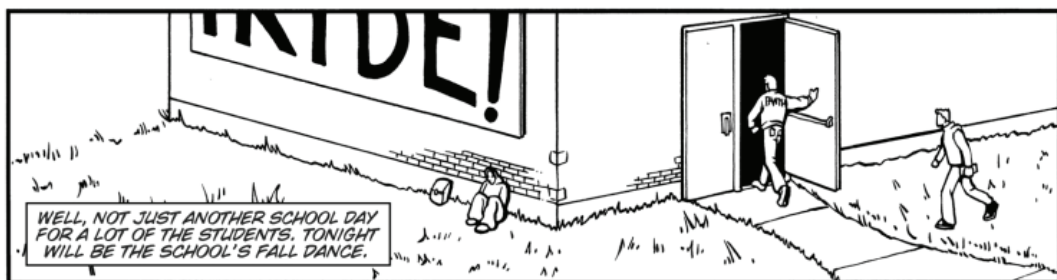
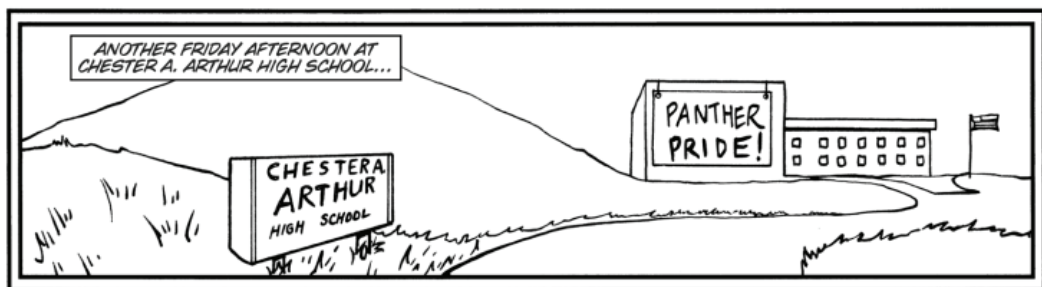
IF
YOU'RE DOING
SOMETHING THAT
YOU HOPE THAT YOU'LL
"GET AWAY WITH IT",
AND THEN YOU'RE
USUALLY IN THE
WRONG TO BEGIN
WITH.

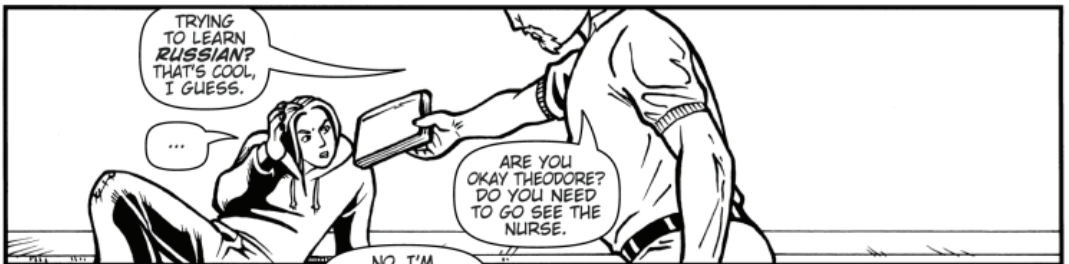
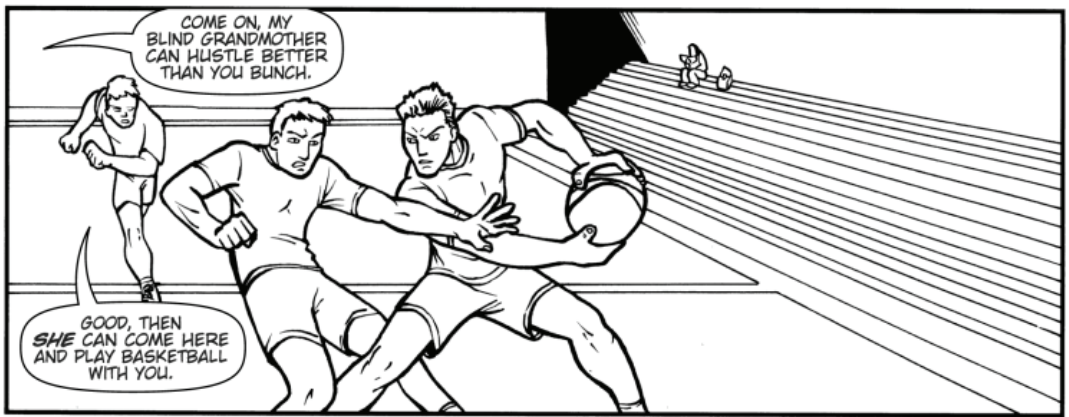


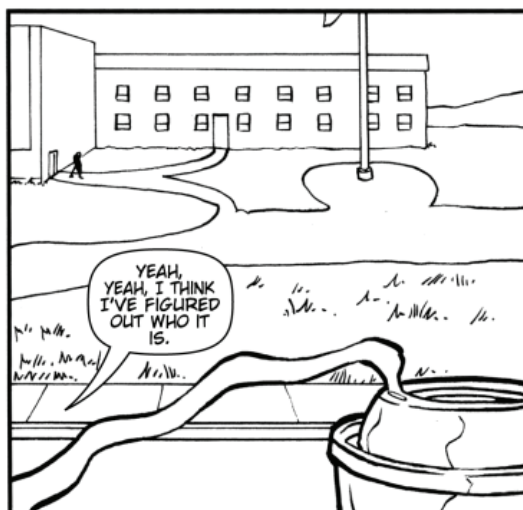
Dusk

“Fury and vengeance can build a grand fire, but perhaps the soothing rain of a woman’s touch could douse this one, Eve.” - Ash, Vampire Lord

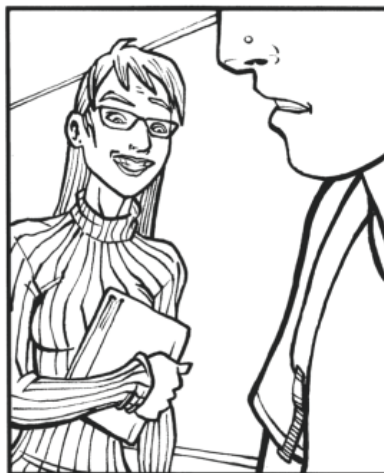
Chapter 4



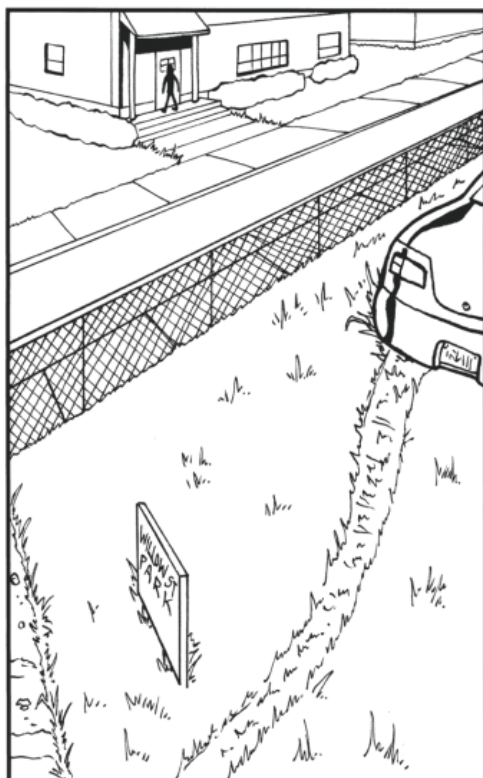
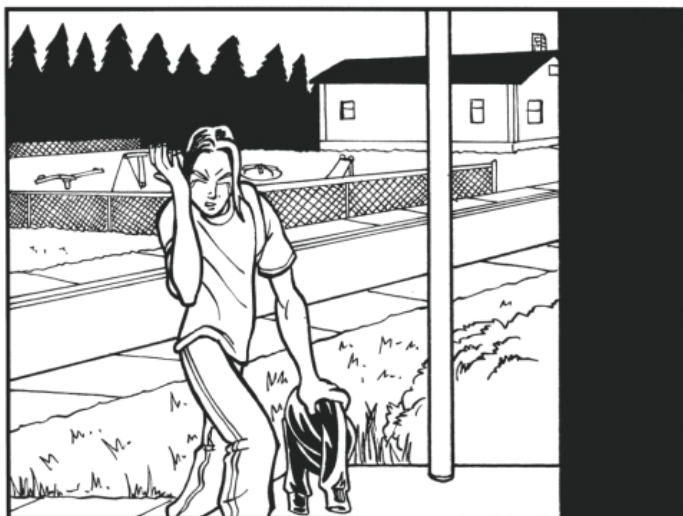


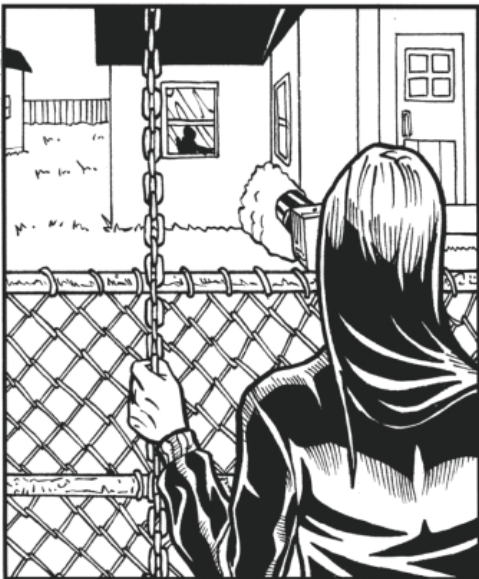














...SO
BEGINS THE
FIGHTS OF
TIMES...

...SO ENDS
THE LIGHT
OF THEIR
TIMES...



LET THE FLAME
SHOW THE PATH OF
THEIR DAMNATION.

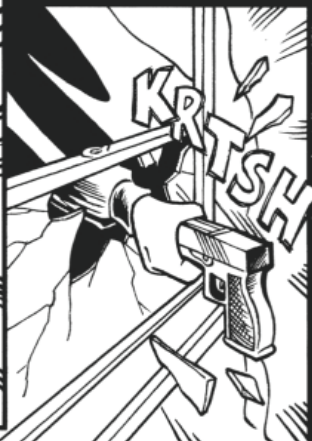


DAMMIT!
FORGOT HOW
QUICK BOYS HIS
AGE ARE.

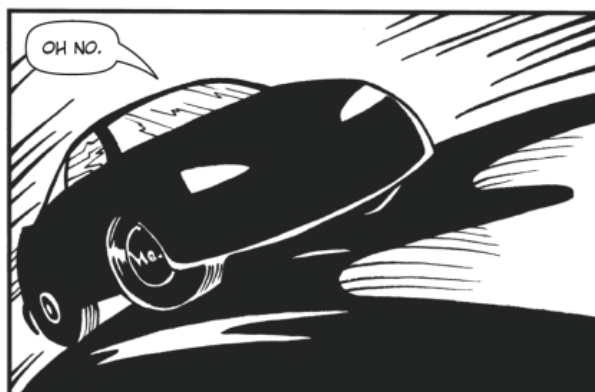
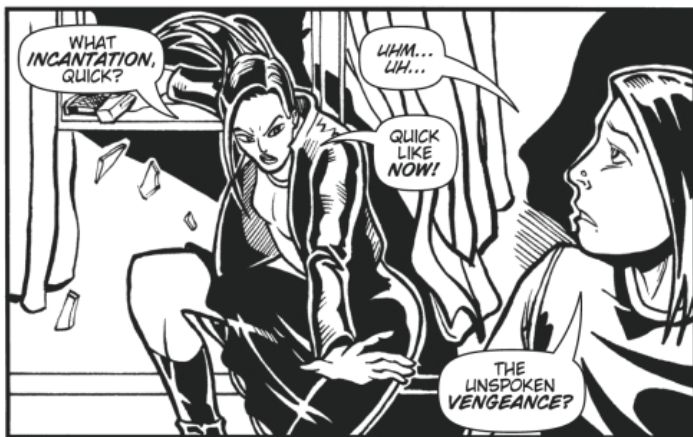


WHAT
THE HELL
HAVE YOU
DONE!?!?

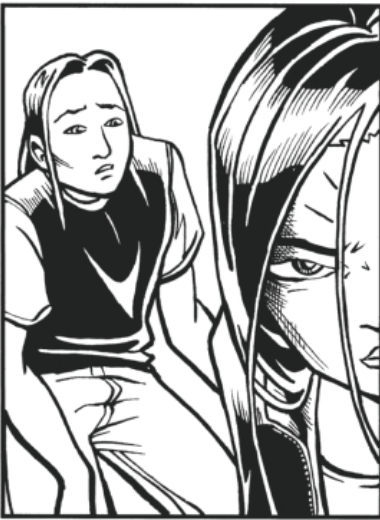
...?!?



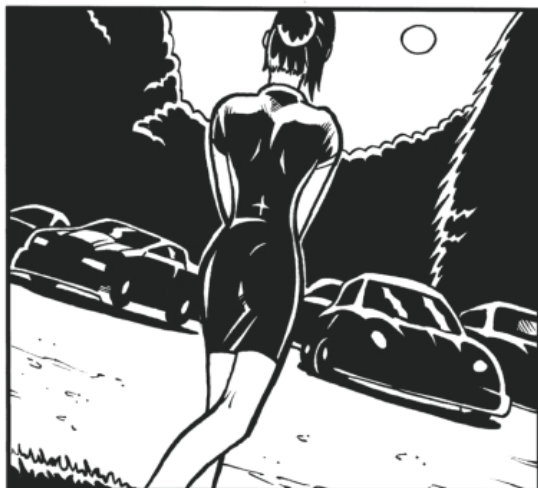
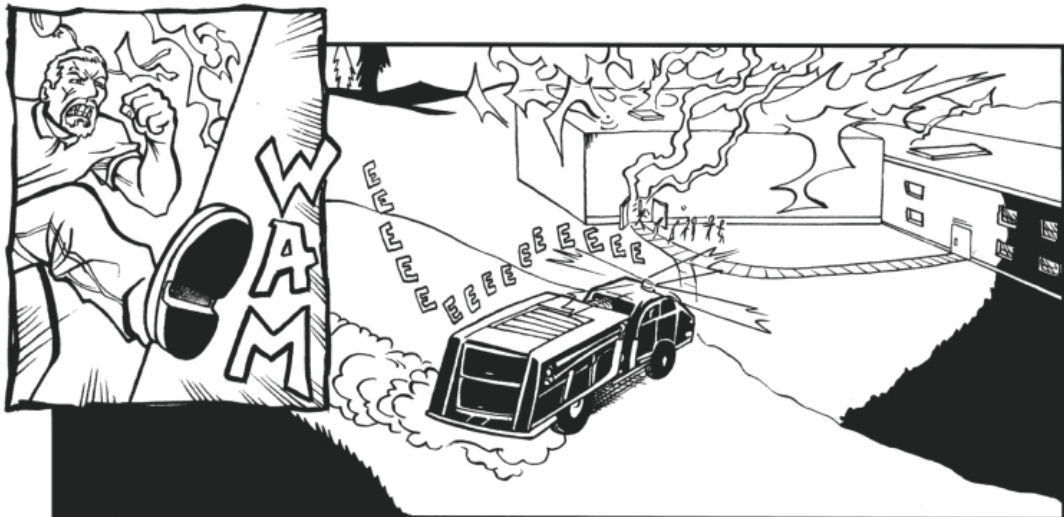
KRISH











Volume 2

Coming Soon



DUSK
FRANC CZUBA

EVE/ASH COVER



Dusk

As a battered wife, Eve's only concern was to keep her marriage together. But when she is kidnapped into the sordid supernatural world of vampires and foul magic, Eve finds she doesn't want to leave. Her mysterious benefactor, the Vampire Lord Ash, wishes her to have a normal life; but Eve chooses to stay in the service of Ash.

Dusk is the story of Eve's challenges living in the darkness, a supernatural action/drama done in a dynamic blending of the sequential art styles of American Comics and Japanese Manga. Several artists help tell these stark noir tales of Vampires and unrequited love.

