



Speeding Bullet #2
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Speeding Bullet:
The Birth of Bulletman
#2: Deepest Secrets
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"Oh my God! Martin, what's happened to you?"

Philip Mannion stared in disbelief at the heap of a man at his doorstep. Contrasted to the picture of domestication that was Philip, attired in an old bathrobe, dull blond hair askew from recent sleep, waist expanding and cheeks drooping as middle-age stalked him, Martin Obermyer was a disaster. He hunched into the tattered brown coat, the blue jeans nearly as brown from relentless applications of dirt and grime. Black hair streaked with gray and thin wiry beard of similar color surrounded a face splotted with broken capillaries and a wild look in the brown eyes, as the odor of hundreds of heated days and sleepless nights filled the air around the two men.

"My wife is supposed to have killed my family! That's what happened to me!" Martin Obermyer shouted at his best friend. "You have to help me! You have to know something! I know you've said nothing before, but you have to know something!" The desperation screeched across Philip's ears as he blocked Martin's hands from clutching his bathrobe.

"I told the cops everything I know, Martin," Philip said sadly. "I know you couldn't have killed them, but I saw nothing, I heard nothing."

"It's okay, Philip, it's alright, you can just say you remembered something, and tell them! Before it's too late for my Anna!" He looked up into Philip's face, pleading, tears forming in the rheumy eyes.

"They'd figure it out, Martin, don't you understand?" Philip winced at the suggestion of Anna's fate. He stepped back and moved the door so that it partly blocked his body. "I can give you some money. You can go to a hotel, clean up. Good God man, you have to get yourself back

together."

"Honey, who is it?" came a sweet feminine voice within the house.

"Karen! It's Martin! I need help, did you... " Martin was cut off by Philip who pushed out of the door and onto the porch, shoving Martin back a few steps.

"Just a salesman, sweetheart, don't worry!" he called back and shut the door behind him. "Martin, Karen's a very fragile woman, and it's taken her months to get over what happened to you and Anna and the kids. I'm not letting you upset her any further."

"You... you're in on it!" Philip stared in shock at his best friend, and stumbled backwards even more. "You do know something, you bastard! It's a small community, someone will know the truth!" His eyes lit up as he thought of something, and Philip grew nervous.

"You're sick, Martin, let me call you some help, get you to a hospital."

"No, no, no, I know now. The community. The Church, the Grace of Our Lord Church, the Reverend will know who to point me to, and I'll figure out what you did to my poor Anna, you bastard!" Stumbling over himself, Martin turned and darted down the street in a ragged line, crying out all the time as Philip shook, his face paling.

Victor Farley and Carl Doherty stood before the large table with the contents of several evidence boxes spread out before them. Numerous knickknacks, books, envelopes, letters and more that made up all that was left of the Obermyer home faced the two detectives as the night grew darker and they grew more desperate.

"I'm lost, Vic," Carl said as he gulped the last of the now-cold coffee. "There's nothing here that wasn't here before. You think the killer is going to strike again tonight, but there's no other killer. Maybe this freak just is into police trivia and playing a prank on you."

Victor shook his head and pawed through the pile of bills, letters and postcards they'd seized early on in the investigation. They were

yellowed, and bent, and showed signs of constant manhandling as he again abused them. "No. The trace on the line showed it was a pay phone. No one uses a pay phone to play a prank in this day and age. Not without a good reason. There's gotta be something here! Or something in his message we're over-looking."

"Well, I got nothing, partner. I didn't even figure out that the message was a message, so I give up. Man, I miss the old beat days, when you saw someone running from a mugging and knew he was the crook." He chuckled as he walked over to pour himself another coffee.

"Hey Carl, he mentioned something about the time of our lord, right?" Victor asked for confirmation, as he stopped at one particular letter. He took it from the pile and pulled out the contents, a charitable request.

"Yeah, 'ten on two shall be the time of our lord'," Carl repeated as he flipped out his notebook and read the line. "Why?"

Victor passed him the envelope and contents and let Carl read the letterhead from the Grace of Our Lord church. "You think?" Carl answered as he watched Victor grab at a small address book and flipped through it quickly.

"It's listed in here, a Reverend Jeffrey Caffrey," Victor answered.

"So they're close to this guy?"

"More than that," Victor said as he started to flip through the book. "What if there's a cover-up? I mean, we know they were in this social circle through the Church. That's the crosses next to some of the names. But that guy, this 'Murder Prophet', he sounds kind of like a religious nut. What if we've been looking at this all wrong?"

"Vic, now I think you're getting kind of freaky about this," Carl replied. "Still, we should go check on the Rev, and see if he's okay, and then see if he's okay, if you catch my meaning."

"I think I do, pal."

Bulletman was in the office of the District Attorney, Susan Kent. James Barr felt a steady sense of nervous anxiety and near-nausea as he crept around the office, a small penlight in his hand. The bright red shirt and heavy white denim pants didn't lend themselves for sneaking, but he was careful, and so far, had not been noticed by the police on watch. Of course, flying in through the window and jimmying the lock was child's play for him now, he discovered.

"Okay, let's see," Bulletman James Barr mumbled as he sat at Susan's chair and looked at the desk. "Nine years of marriage, I should be able to figure out where my wife keeps her stuff." He swiveled on the chair and rolled to the file cabinet, and slipped out the bottom draw. He shuffled through the stacks of files and found his target.

"Obermyer, Anna," He murmured as he turned back to the desk and flipped through the papers. Faster and faster he raced over the reports and pictures and diagrams and lists. He had raised his red-lensed goggles for better viewing in the semi-dark, and somewhere at the back of his mind, he was in awe of his new reading speed. He barely spent even a minute on even the densest page of information, before comprehending and moving to the next. In short order, he finished the file and slipped it back into the draw. He moved back to the window and quietly floated up into the night's sky while musing on what he'd read.

I can't get over how screwed up that defense was, Bulletman mused. I love my wife, and I have to admit, she can be overconfident. But even she can't think her prosecution was just that much better. Must talk to Farley and see what he thinks, then maybe check on this defense lawyer Wilson Cassel. He paused and hovered in the air, and then zipped off over the skyline. Within moments, he was dropping back to the street as he saw two men exiting the police station.

"Excuse me, gentlemen, but I'm looking for Detective Victor Farley," Bulletman said as he landed in front of Carl and Victor.

Both detectives gave a long look at James in his costume, and at the tall helmet. The goggles just added to what seemed like an utterly foolish helmet and costume, and Carl started to snicker.

"And who are you supposed to be? 'Captain Marvel Lite'?" Victor asked with an impatient tone.

"Bulletman, gentlemen, and I'm here to help you with the Obermyer case," James replied, arms folded over his chest and trying to look impressive.

"Bulletman, huh? Well, you can help by letting us get to our jobs, and taking your Halloween costume off," Carl shot back.

"But I've been looking through the files at Su-DA Barr's office, and I think I've stumbled over some information that points towards her lawyer being involved," James interrupted. "I want to help with this. That woman's innocent, I'm sure, and I want to help rescue her."

The two men stopped and looked at each other. Carl continued to smirk as he said, "Don't let the DA hear you call her Barr, fella. You may not know this, but she hates being called by her married name. Not that it will matter, she pretty much hates costumed guys getting involved like you anyway."

"We have other suspicions, but the lawyer... that might be an angle to check out depending on how tonight goes," Victor admitted. "Right now, we have to get to the Grace of Our Lord Church before something bad happens."

"The church? I'll zip over there right now," Bulletman offered. "I'll meet you gentlemen there." He dashed into the sky and disappeared back into the skyline.

"Well, he's a complete goofball," Carl muttered as the two detectives headed into their car. "I hope he's on the level though, because there's nothing I want to do less than try to nab some guy who can fly."

Victor nodded as he started the car and then sped off down the street. "I've got a feeling he's on the level, if only because he never waited long enough to find out what the trouble is. So we'd better get to him before he gets his costumed ass killed."

"Something interesting though," Carl muttered as he leaned back into his seat and sipped his coffee. "You might both have a point. Wasn't the lawyer funded by this church group of theirs?"

Victor's eyes widened and he discovered his foot pressing harder on the gas pedal as they sped into the night.

The skinny, short black man knelt before the altar of God, Bible in hand. His eyes were closed as he murmured silently to his Lord and Savior, for he felt his heart was as dark as the clothes he wore. He had a bald head and wrinkled face, and a stoop that he was sure was a sign from above for the burdens of sin that he continued to carry.

The door to the chapel slammed open as Philip Mannion stormed in, eyes blazing with fear. "Reverend, we're in trouble, big trouble!" he cried out.

Reverend Jeffrey Caffrey stood up slowly, and turned to face the quickly approaching man. He sighed as he saw the manic appearance on Philip's face and shook his head, Bible locked in his gnarled fingers.

"What's wrong, my son?" he asked in a voice barely kept calm.

"You know damn well what's wrong, preacher, and it's gonna get worse!" Philip reached Jeffrey and put a hand on the front of the black silk shirt.

"Control yourself. This is a troubling time, but there is nothing more to be done," Jeffrey replied, his own voice slowly breaking up.

"Martin's on his way here. He's lost it, and I'm sure he's coming here to get answers out of you," Philip explained in a rush of words. "And if he asks you if I could have helped to kill Anna, what are you going to say, old man?"

"Don't you think you should tell him the truth?"

"The truth? What truth? That I killed her kids? I didn't, it was some crook who broke into their house. There's no truth to tell him!"

"That's the point, Mannion," Jeffrey's voice took a harder edge now. "She's going to be executed tomorrow night. Say something!"

"Martin thinks I did it now. He wants to know what you know! And I'm not letting anyone tell him where his wife was the night of the murder before she walked... into that... her house! I will not destroy the memory of his family!"

"That what you're really afraid of, you coward?"

"Don't coward me, you old fool! I've got a comfortable life with Karen, and I'm not screwing that up either. And if you even try to squeal, I'm opening up my computer to any old cop who wants to see what your accountant discovered a long time ago about the church finances! Do I make myself clear?"

"This is a church of God, don't make threats here," Jeffrey growled back, shaking as he leaned against the altar for support.

"Just so long as we're clear on this. I feel bad for Anna, but Martin's ruined himself, and her family is dead, and this is probably the best thing she could hope for. I'm not destroying my life, and Karen's, but I'll take you down if you so much as breathe about this."

"Pardons to the Shepherd of His Flock and the Keeper of Numbers," came a voice steeped in menace. From the shadowy corner of the chapel stepped a figure dressed in a cassock colored like brick and blood, cinched at his waist by rusted red chains. Similar circle of rusted links clutched tight to his wrists, leaving scars, scabs and traces of blood as he moved towards the pair. The ends of his clothing fluttered in a non-existent breeze as eyes glared out from underneath a hood of pitch black. His clothing was covered in innumerable rips and tears as he continued his pace.

"Wh-who are you? What are you doing here?" demanded Caffrey as he took a step forward protectively, the Bible clutched up in front of his chest.

"I bid thee greetings, Old God," The bizarre figure said as he stepped closer, his hands at his sides, fingers outspread.

"My name is Reverend Caffrey, and I asked who you were!" the preacher demanded.

"I was not talking to you, O Shepherd, but to the resident of this domicile. I have nothing to say either to the Keeper or to the Shepherd, for your role is set in blood, and time grows short. Be honored, for you are now to become the Altar that sanctifies the Sacrifice and makes her Labors fruitful!"

With a sudden flick of his wrist and utterance of a word that bounced nonsensically off the ears of both frightened men, the intruder made the series of overhead lights crackle and explode as dozens of shards of glass plummeted down. With terrible speed and force, they sliced into Philip Mannion and Jeffrey Caffrey, each receiving five razors of filament and glass into their bodies and sending them crashing to the ground in torn, bloody heaps.

"NO!" Bulletman cried out as he streaked into the building. He had arrived too late and landed next to the two victims.

"Ah, so this is he who dealt himself into this cosmology," the strange killer said as he stepped backwards. *"I bid you welcome to our table."*

Bulletman spun around and took an immediate step towards the stranger, face contorted in rage. "You maniac! What the Hell are talking about? Who are you, why did you do this?" He stared at the rust-garbed killer, at the numberless rents in his clothing, and his enhanced mind began to see patterns to the tears and holes, distinctive meanings and signs in the material missing and the material remaining. "You! You're who I felt the other night?"

"No, you have felt another, for I am but the Murder Prophet, sent to deliver my god's words and works to an unknowing humanity. Fare thee well, Self-Made Man."

Bulletman darted at him, super-strong hands prepared to wring the truth from the frustrating lips, but a sudden gust of wind whirled around the Murder Prophet. It swirled the torn and tattered costume as if wash on

the line, now spun into an urban cyclone and when at last the rags floated to the floor, Bulletman was alone.

"What have I gotten myself into?" he asked. His amplified intellect raced to figure out the answer, but all he felt was alone and scared despite his newfound power.

To be continued!

If you enjoyed this story, you can find more alternate universe tales of your favorite DC heroes at DC3 Multiverse.

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From the same author on Feedbooks

Danger Trail #1 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood & Dragon Affair, Part 1 (of 3)

Danger Trail #2 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood and Dragon Affair, Part 2 (of 3).

Ninjas and vampires and diabolical plots, oh my! King Faraday, Speed Saunders and the Enemy Ace are joined by a masked crime-fighter as they face two secret societies with a monstrous agenda! Pulp action at its finest as we seek out...the Danger Trail!

Danger Trail #3 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Blood and Dragon Affair, Part 3 (of 3).

Learn the mission of the Blood Red Moon! Uncover the mastermind behind the Black Dragon Society! Watch our heroes try and work together when some can't trust others, and one has no clue that there's cavalry coming to the rescue! Who would have thought marital strife could be so much danger for the heroes, or so entertaining for the readers! It's the conclusion to "The Blood and Dragon Affair!"

Danger Trail #4 (2007)

Danger Trail: The Verdant Darkness Affair, Part 1 (of 2)

Mightiest Mortals #1 (2007)

Mightiest Mortals: With a Stroke of Lightning!

Mightiest Mortals #2 (2007)

Mightiest Mortals: In a Crash of Thunder

Mightiest Mortals #3 (2007)

Captain Marvel: Under a Seal of Six Gods!

Justice League #8 (2007)

Justice League: Lucky Number 7.

What are the chances that a rash of good fortune across the globe could be the League's next case? Pretty good when this luck starts rewriting the laws of the universe and threatening the existence of

ages-old mystic defenses keeping ancient, primordial forces at bay!

Justice League #9 (2007)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow.

Why are there hawk soldiers of Thanagar on Earth? Who are the strange new superhumans appearing around the globe, testing and probing local governments? What exactly is the Justice League facing when a quartet of self-proclaimed heroes declares Earth "their last stand?" It's the beginning of an epic threat wrapped inside two strange mysteries that will leave the Justice League hoping that Earth survives "To See Tomorrow!"

Justice League #10 (2007)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow, Part Two (of Four).

"To See Tomorrow" continues as the stakes only get higher and secrets slowly start to unravel. Hawkman and the Martian Manhunter are caught between the Thanagarian invaders and their own satellite! The rest of the League is caught between Mon-El and Wandjina! And in the big picture, it's all symbolic of the Earth being caught between the enigmatic Overmaster and a still-hidden mastermind with dreadful intent!

Danger Trail #5 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Verdant Darkness Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

What connection lies between la Llorona's kidnapped children and Nyola's captured heroine Rima? What is drawing the natives of Central America and Mexico together? Speed Saunders, King Faraday and Midnight are joined by Doctor Occult to learn the truth before an Empire of Blood washes over the land!

Weird Western Quarterly #11 (2008)

Johnny Thunder: Steel Heart Iron Soul.

As Johnny Thunder, John Tane has evaded the deathbed oath to his mother never to do violence, and become Mesa City's great protector. Now he's about to be challenged on a whole new level when a powerful land baron makes a grab for greater wealth and glory, and the enigmatic renegade, Madame .44, has Johnny Thunder's heart in her sights! What might be his most dangerous

mission yet will also be the first chapter in a ballad of love and gunslinging like the Wild West has yet to see!

Danger Trail #6 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Man in Stitches Affair, Part 1 (of 2)

Danger Trail #7 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Man in Stitches Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

The Revenant Program proceeds apace as Saunders and Midnight must struggle with former ally King Faraday to find the evidence that can shut down Doctor Zero for good! Maybe, just maybe, newcomer Argent St. Cloud can help out!

Speeding Bullet #4 (2008)

Bulletman: The Birth of Bulletman, Part 4 (of 4): Man Made Gods. This is it! The mystery is revealed and the gloves come off as Bulletman duking it out with the Murder Prophet and his god of murder, the Nihilist! Can he come through his baptism of fire and blood intact? And even if he wins, does the Prophet truly get the last laugh?

Danger Trail #9 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Nation of Murder Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

As Speed Saunders and King Faraday join Argent St. Cloud to search for Michael Gallant, a wave of murders leaves the city of New York reeling as the heat rises, tempers flare, and Rue Morgue revels in the bloodbath!

Danger Trail #8 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Nation of Murder Affair, Part 1 (of 2).

Gangsters want Thomas Dewey dead at all costs, bringing Michael Gallant onto the case, Argent St. Cloud at his side! But when Murder, Inc. steps up to the challenge, can even he call on enough reinforcements to save the day?

Danger Trail #10 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 1 (of 3).

It begins here! Threads woven from the start of the series, put into play centuries beforehand, all start to come together in this issue, as familiar faces return to the scene, dark forces gather for the

attack, and the secrets of the Trail yawn wide and threatening! All this and a special guest-star...the Queen of the Amazons!

Danger Trail #11 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 2 (of 3).

Things heat up for our heroes as the Dragon Queen and the Queen of Blood unite to betray Vandal Savage; Savage raids Washington, D.C. to acquire the Ineffable Libram; and King Faraday and Speed Saunders face off with Queen Hippolyta and Rima the Jungle Woman! Things couldn't get any worse than this, could they?

Danger Trail Annual #1 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Savage Sins Affair.

As the Stolen Myth Affair heats up, as a covert war rages on the Danger Trail, take a peek inside the history of the man who has set this all into motion...Vandal Savage! Balloon Buster Steven Savage is doing just that as he uncovers threads and connections surrounding the many figures of the age that all lead back to this diabolical mastermind, some stretching back centuries! If the truth about him can't be unraveled soon, those threads will choke the present day and continue into the future!

Danger Trail #12 (2008)

Danger Trail: The Stolen Myth Affair, Part 3 (of 3).

Vandal Savage begins his plan to bring the world into his control! King Faraday, Speed Saunders and Midnight, along with their assembled allies, make their bid to stop him, but there are three queens in this game, and each one has their own vision for how the endgame should play out! It's the end of the first year on the Danger Trail...is it also just the end?

Speeding Bullet #1 (2008)

Speeding Bullet, Part 1 (of 4): Modern Gods.

James Barr has developed a special device that allows him tremendous powers! Now he steps into a new world of masked men and heroic deeds, but is he really ready to take his place among the world's newest gods? Will the Murder Prophet usher in an age of blood first?

Speeding Bullet #3 (2008)

Speeding Bullet: The Birth of Bulletman, Part 3 (of 4): Bleeding Truths.

The race is on to uncover the real killer as Detectives Farley and Doherty try to dig through the murder mystery, Martin Obermyer meets the killer and Bulletman stumbles in a critical way, leaving him to face the fury of his wife!

Mightiest Mortals #4 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Wielding Fists of Virtue.

Captain Marvel is caught between a throwdown with Ibac and Sivana launching an all-out assault on our hero and the Fawcett itself! As bad as that is, though, it gets worse for Kit Freeman...much worse! Meet Sabbac!

Mightiest Mortals #5 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Scenes of a Day

Mightiest Mortals #6 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: Between Opposing Forces.

Freddy finds himself having the most startlingly worst day of anyone's life! Can it be worse than losing a close relative? What about the dark secret within another relative? Or the secrets being held by his best friend? It all comes crashing down on him in a terrible avalanche of revelations! All this while the city moves on without him!

Mightiest Mortals #7 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: From the Shadows of Twisted Minds.

Get ready for action and excitement! Freddy buries his cousin, Christopher Freeman, and has another showdown with his step-brother Tim Karnes. And we discover just how fiendish Sivana can be when he pushes Captain Marvel's every attribute in an issue in which the World's Wickedest Scientist...doesn't even appear! All this, and the fate of Beautia!

Mightiest Mortals #8 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: To the Truth of the Matter.

Billy and Freddy have their confrontations on secrets kept, power hoarded and relations hidden, all the while the forces of the law

struggle to keep Lady Justice apart from her new champion and Miss Minerva asserts her innocence!

Mightiest Mortals #9 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: The Abyss of Blood Relations

Fawcett City goes on despite the gang war, despite the debut of new heroes, despite it all, Fawcett City goes on. Come and see how it does, as Chief Kitchens deals with the presence of Captain Marvel and what it means for his police force! And has Miss Minerva over-played her hand?

Mightiest Mortals #11 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: The Tide of Heroism.

The beginning of the stunning two-part finale to Captain Marvel's first year! Sabbac has gone on a rampage, and Ibac is taking advantage of the chaos! Bulletman struggles to intervene, but everyone wants to know where Captain Marvel is! All this and more (and boy, do I really mean it this time)!

Mightiest Mortals #10 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: The Punishment of Good Deeds.

Amazing origins issue as we discover the secret behind the magic words, and the history of Sabbac and Ibac! Freddy walks into a deathtrap, Victor Craize starts to feel the power of the people, and the police make a startling discovery about Miss Minerva!

Mightiest Mortals #12 (2008)

Mightiest Mortals: By an Act of Love.

This is it! Sabbac is on a rampage! Ibac sends his men out against the leaderless forces of his gangland opponent! Into the middle of this stands Captain Marvel and his allies! When the smoke clears, who will stand triumphant?

Nightwing #30 (2008)

Nightwing: The Riddle of the Sphinx.

Just when you'd think Dick's got enough trouble juggling Titans duties as Nightwing, solo duties as the Batman, and mentoring duties with Tim, things get harder. There's a new villain hitting the streets, one with a dangerous delusion, and Dick's not happy

to see that Nightwing is apparently on the case, without Dick's permission! Come and join us for "The Riddle of the Sphinx!"

Nightwing #31 (2008)

Nightwing: Riddle of the Sphinx, Part 2 (of 2)

Dick must try to get to the bottom of the crazed King Tut and foil his rampages, but he also needs to figure out how to deal with the new Nightwing! As he digs up more information on both, all three men spiral into a collision course of tragic proportions, and Professor McElroy might just be the ultimate victim in all of this!

Justice League #11 (2008)

Justice League: To See Tomorrow, Part Three (of Four).

Things are falling into place at a rapid pace now... for the villains! With the League stretched thin across the globe, friends come racing to the rescue and the action only heats up! Watch Hawkgirl lead the storming of the JL satellite; witness Superman confront Mon-El over his mysterious mission; and thrill to the throwdown between Wonder Woman and the Persuader, as the master villain behind it all draws closer to his goal! All this and more!

Danger Trail Vol. 1 (2009)

This volume collects Danger Trail #1-12 as well as Danger Trail Annual #1. This is the complete first story arc in which our pulp heroes confront the treachery of the Blood Queen, the Dragon Queen and their mysterious backer. Stay tuned for Danger Trail #13 coming soon!

Danger Trail #13 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Brown Lady Affair, Part 1.

In the wake of the battle with Vandal Savage, Speed Saunders has set his sights on finding the Sigil of Seven; that quest being his only remaining link to the missing (and treacherous) Harriet Cooper! His friends Argent St. Cloud and Michael Gallant, along with ally Doctor Occult, want to know what his intentions are, but first they must untangle a dark scheme involving the ghosts of Great Britain!

Mightiest Mortals #13 (2009)

Mightiest Mortals: Opening Passages.

As Fawcett City recovers from the fall of Ibac and Sabbac, our heroes find more things to be worried about. Susan Barr must prosecute the bloodthirsty Tim Karnes while reassessing her stance on costumed crime-fighters; Dudley must wrestle with what he should reveal to Billy, and Billy must deal with the fact that Freddy refuses to return to his crippled body!

Danger Trail #14 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Brown Lady Affair, Part 2 (of 2).

Speed Saunders must deal with the fact that the artifact Harriet had been searching for, the Sigil of Seven, is Doctor Occult's primary weapon against supernatural evil! In the wake of her treachery, what can that mean? And none of our heroes can take the time to figure it out now, as they struggle to save Michael Gallant from the Dagger of Koth!

Danger Trail #15 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Falkenstein Affair.

Once rivals of the air and enemies at war, now the Enemy Ace and the Balloon Buster must work together to penetrate the secrets of Castle Falkenstein and the strange mad scientist ready to bring two worlds together to fuel his rise to power!

Danger Trail #16 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Blood of Templars Affair.

Danger Trail #17 (2009)

Danger Trail: The Blood of Templars Affair, Part Two.

Things heat up for our heroes as they head into an ancient Knights Templar castle as one of three groups desperate to unlock its secrets and find a powerful relic that will decide the victor in the opening battles of a far greater war, one that has the attention of the enigmatic Sanguine Father! A far greater war that echoes across the decades!

Danger Trail #18 (2009)

Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and Fate, Part Two: The Angel of Death!

The strangest crossover of all times continues here, as Rose Psychic, Eel O'Brien, Speed Saunders, Midnight, Trin Dee and Andrew

Bennett find themselves caught in a holy war between the forces of the Order of St. Dumas and the Sanguine Father, who offers a glimpse into a terrifying future for the world!

Danger Trail #20 (2010)

Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and State, Part 6 (of 6).

Danger Trail #19 (2010)

Danger Trail: Affairs of Blood and State, Part 4.

Weird Western Quarterly #18 (2010)

Weird Western Quarterly: Lust Faith Love Treachery.



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