





# RV9™

Created by Mark London

## PART ONE OF FIVE

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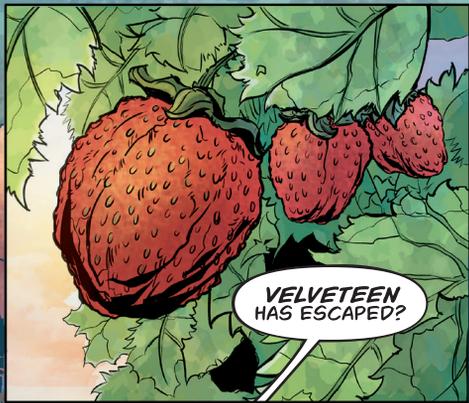
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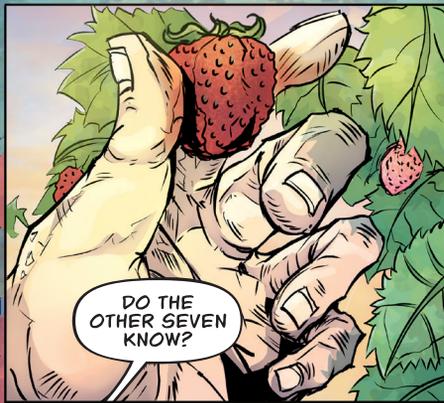
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VELVETEEN HAS ESCAPED?



DO THE OTHER SEVEN KNOW?

UNDISCLOSED FACILITY.

ROME, ITALY.  
2055 AD.



SI,  
SIGNOR VOLTA.  
REGRETTABLY, SHE  
HAS...ESCAPED.



HMM...



ENRICO.  
YOU HAVE ALWAYS  
BEEN BRAVE AND  
HONORABLE TO  
MYSELF AND THE  
CAUSE.

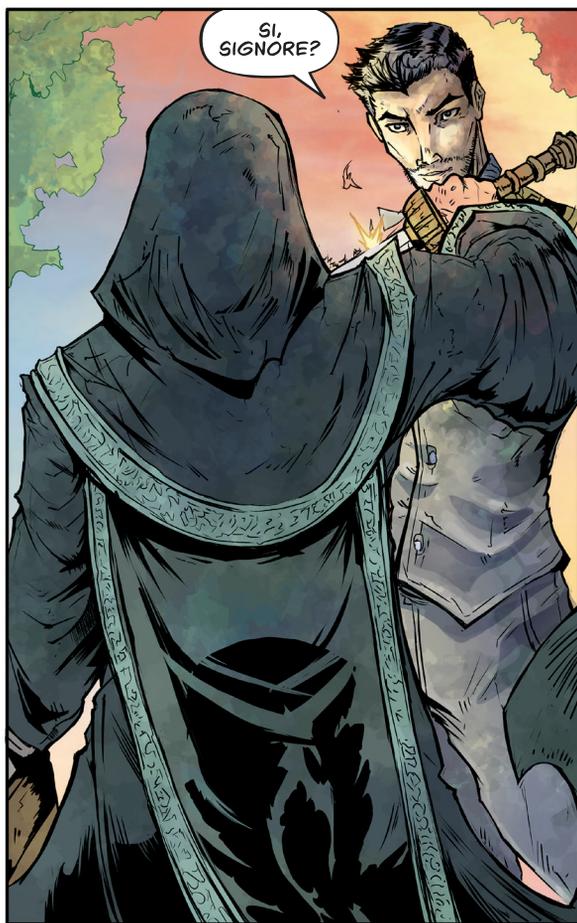


I  
LOVE  
YOU.

AND I YOU,  
SIGNORE.

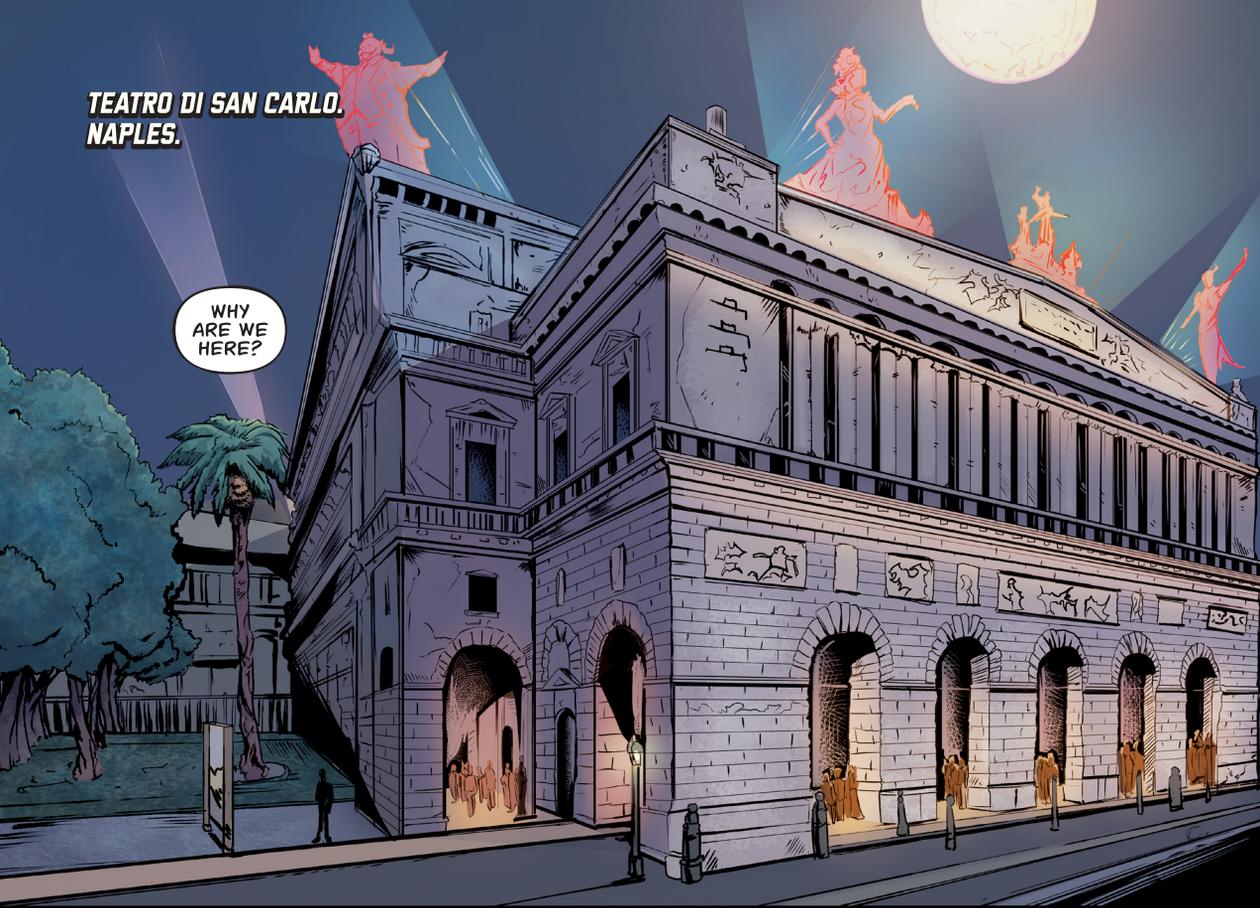
*SWEET!*





**TEATRO DI SAN CARLO,  
NAPLES.**

WHY  
ARE WE  
HERE?

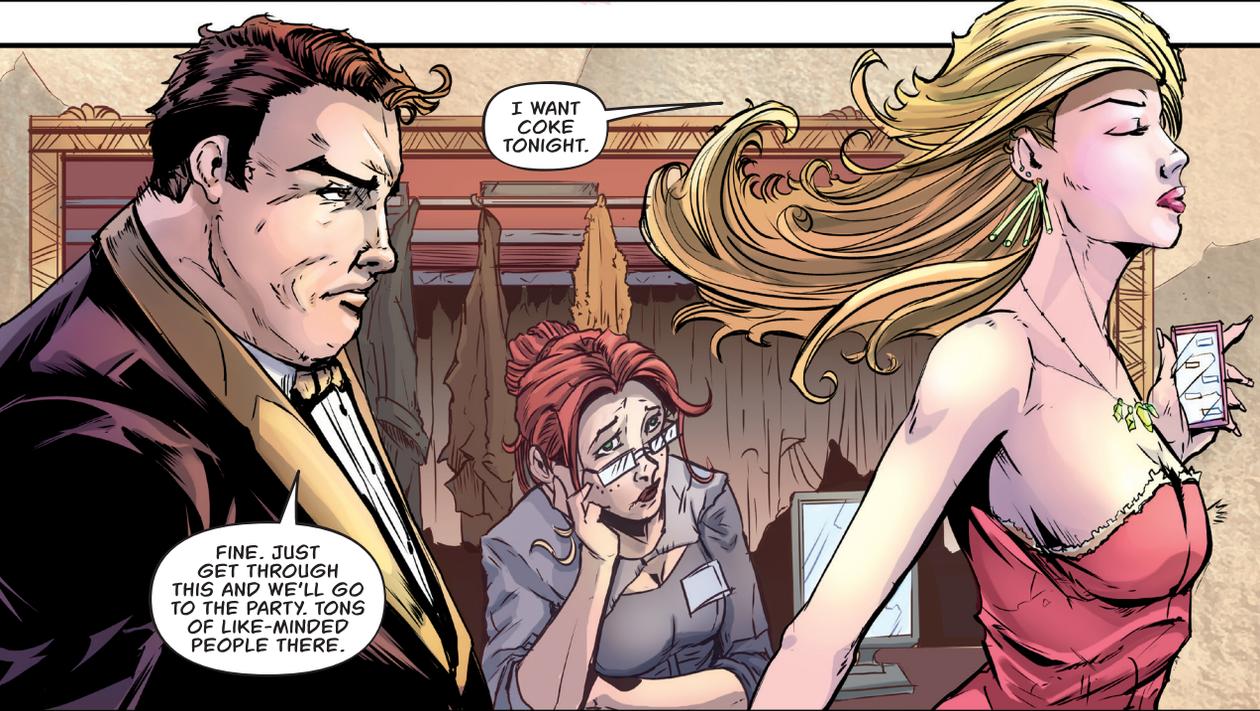
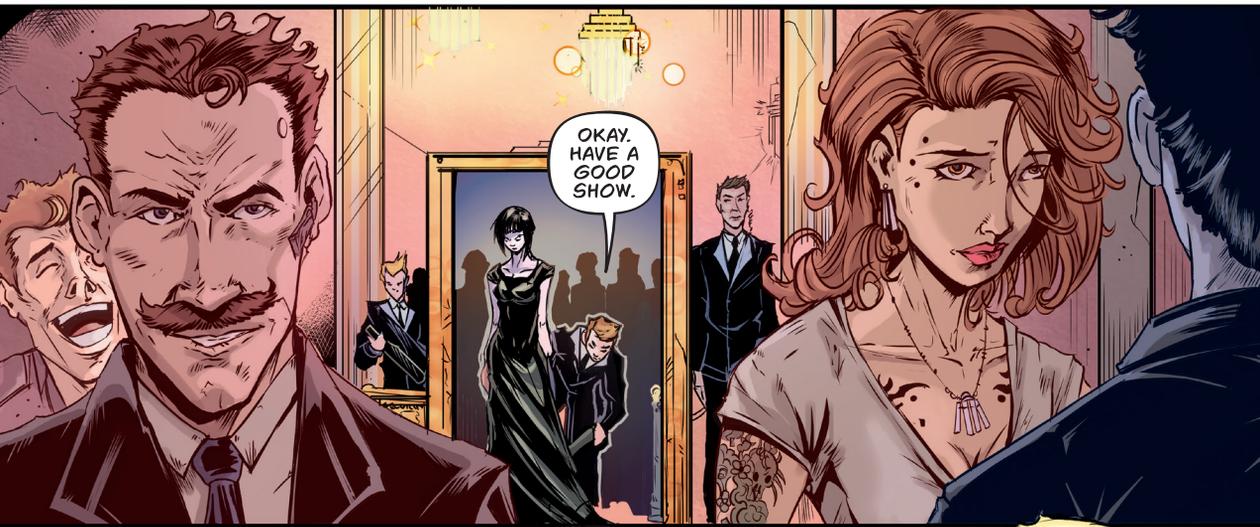


PEOPLE  
NEED TO THINK  
THEIR MAYOR  
LIKES THIS OLD  
MERDA...



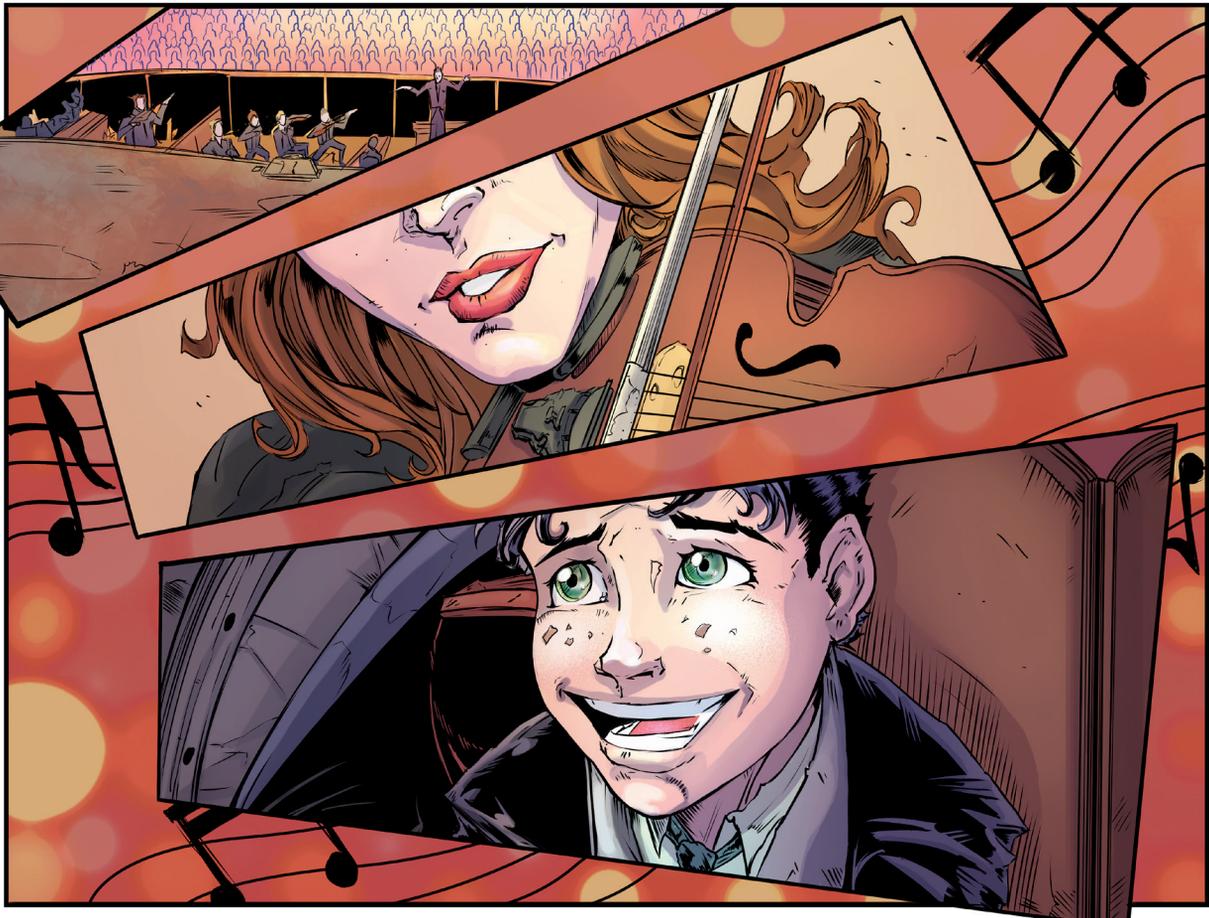
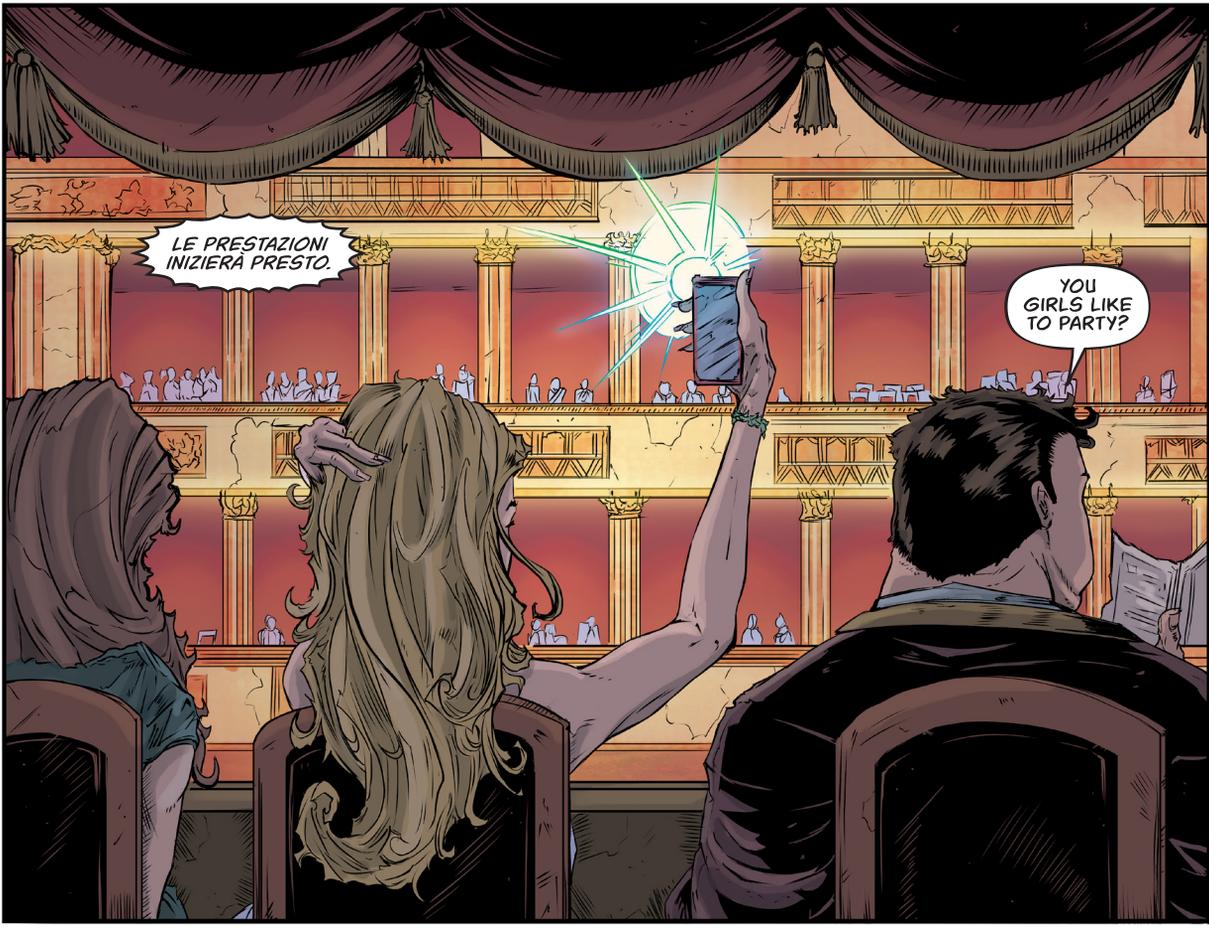
...JUST  
WAVE AND  
SMILE.

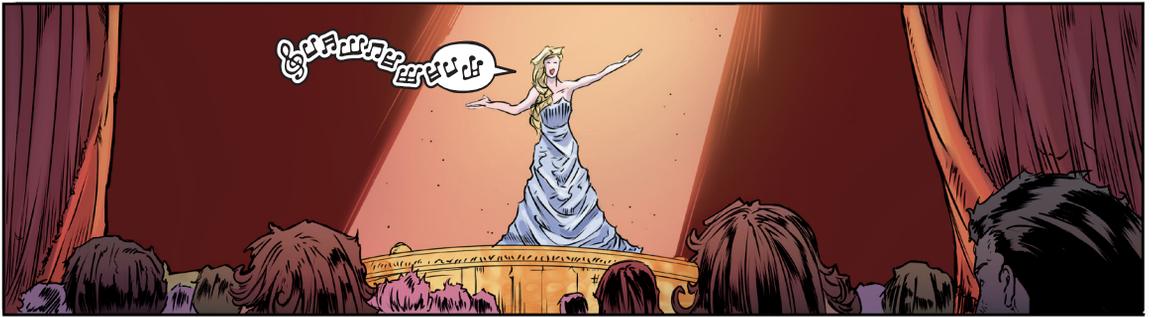
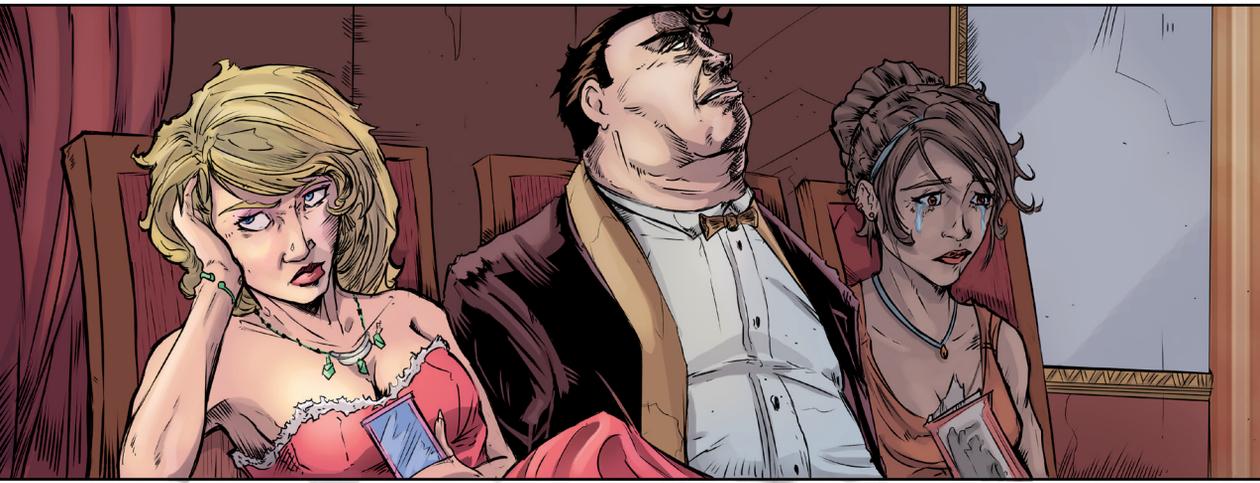




LE PRESTAZIONI  
INIZIERA PRESTO.

YOU  
GIRLS LIKE  
TO PARTY?







**MOMENTS LATER...**

FIRST CASE AS INSPECTOR...

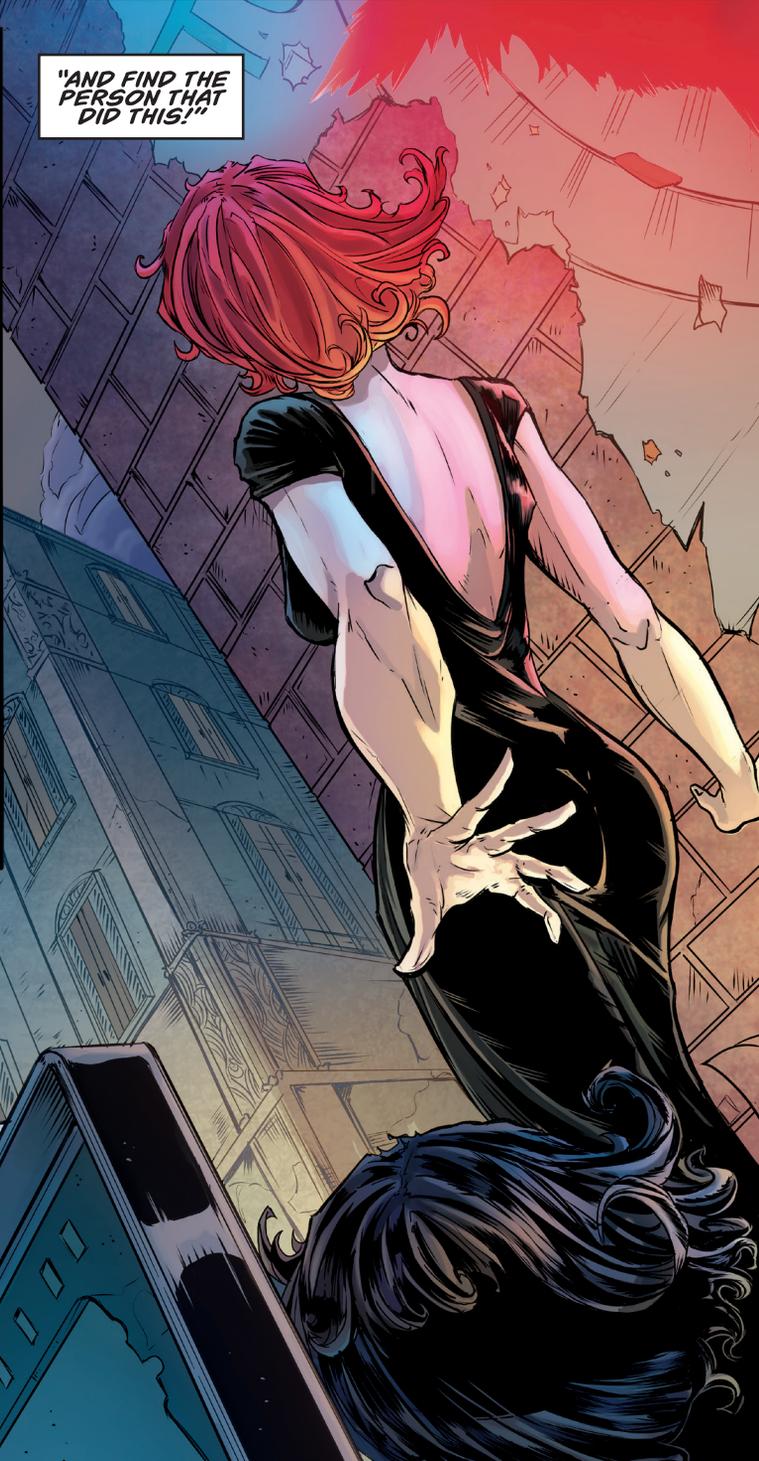


...WELCOME TO HELL.

INSPECTOR PAZZI, HOW CAN I HELP?

GET THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE. CLEAR THE AREA!

"AND FIND THE PERSON THAT DID THIS!"





**VOLTA'S MONASTERY,  
THE NEXT MORNING.**

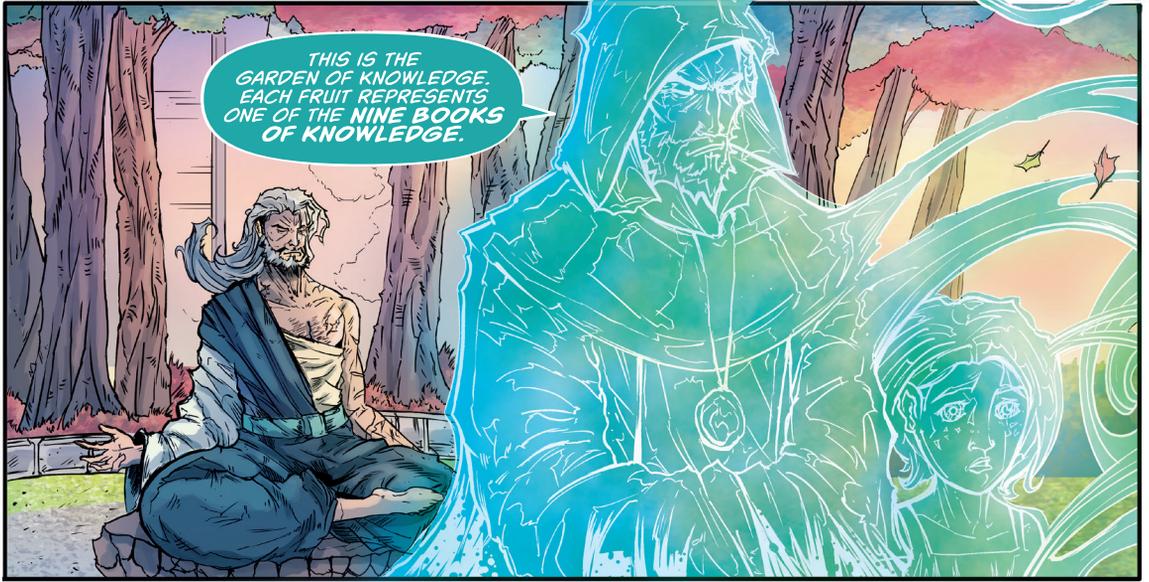


HERE,  
VELVETEEN.  
THIS WILL BE  
YOUR NEW  
HOME.

IT WAS YOUR  
PARENTS'  
LAST WISH.



WHAT IS  
THIS PLACE,  
SIGNORE?



THIS IS THE GARDEN OF KNOWLEDGE. EACH FRUIT REPRESENTS ONE OF THE NINE BOOKS OF KNOWLEDGE.



ONE DAY YOU WILL STUDY ONE OF THESE BOOKS AND BECOME ITS MASTER AS PART OF MY REVOLUTION.



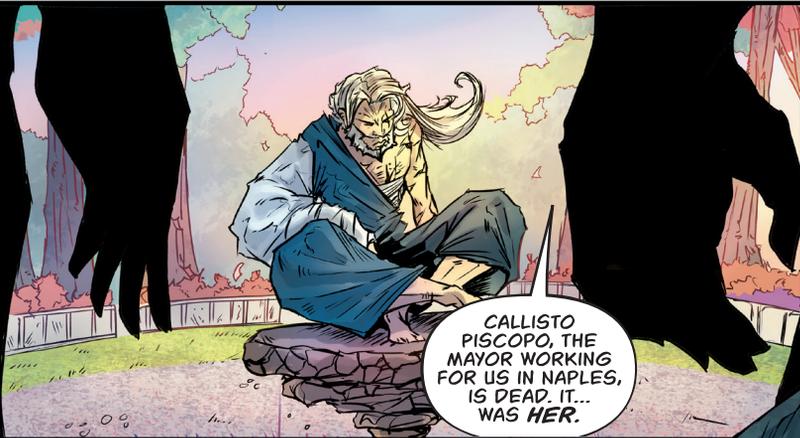
REVOLUTION?

THE BEGINNING OF TRUE ORDER. WE ARE THE VEINS OF HISTORY.



THAT IS ALL FOR NOW, LITTLE ONE.

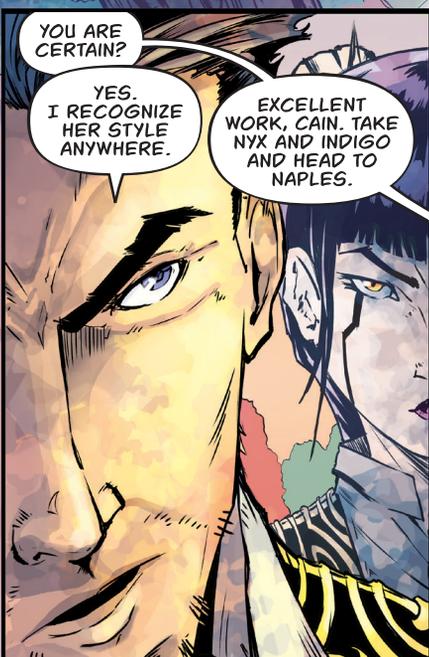
SIGNORE, WE HAVE NEWS.



CALLISTO PISCOPO, THE MAYOR WORKING FOR US IN NAPLES, IS DEAD. IT... WAS HER.



MY SWEET SPIRIT, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

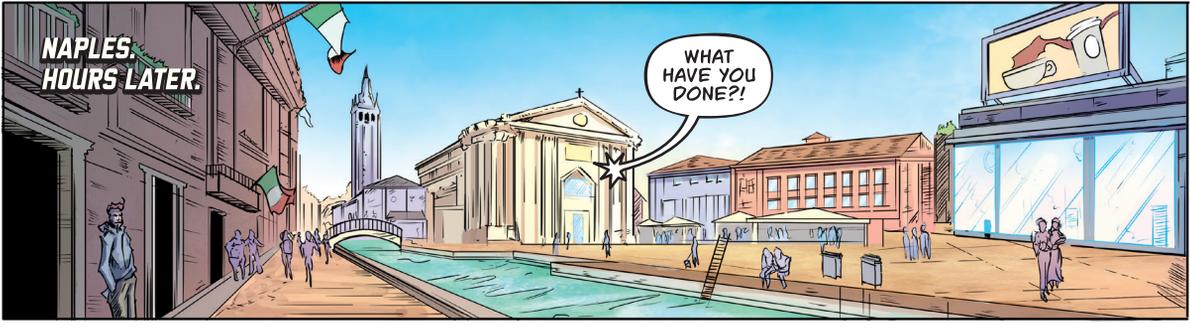


YOU ARE CERTAIN?

YES. I RECOGNIZE HER STYLE ANYWHERE.

EXCELLENT WORK, CAIN. TAKE NYX AND INDIGO AND HEAD TO NAPLES.





NAPLES.  
HOURS LATER.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!



YOU KILLED THE MAYOR OF NAPLES?! WHAT THE FUCK WERE YOU THINKING?



JASPER...

DON'T "JASPER" ME. THAT SHIT GETS US KILLED.



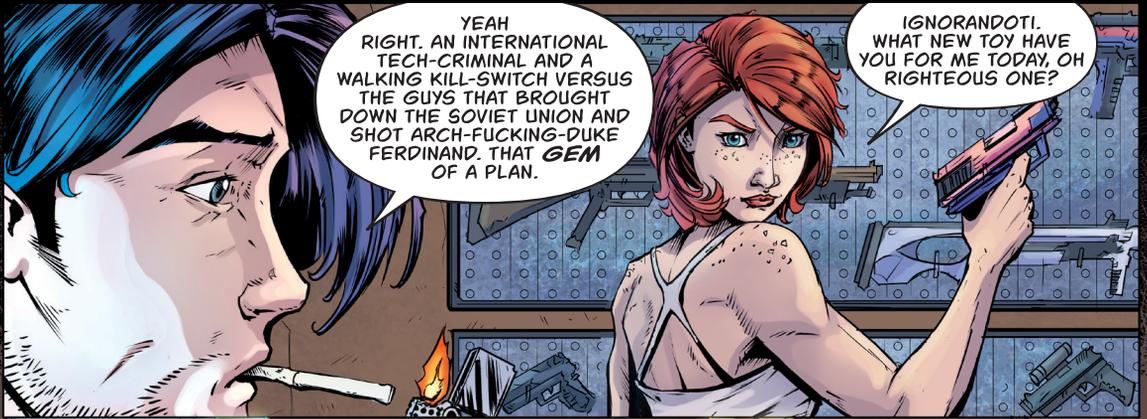
HE WAS ONE OF VOLTA'S INFORMANTS.



CROOKED COPS AND DRUG DEALERS ARE ONE THING...BUT THE MAYOR OF NAPLES?!



WE DISMANTLE THE REVOLUTION. THAT WAS ALWAYS THE DEAL.



YEAH RIGHT. AN INTERNATIONAL TECH-CRIMINAL AND A WALKING KILL-SWITCH VERSUS THE GUYS THAT BROUGHT DOWN THE SOVIET UNION AND SHOT ARCH-FUCKING-DUKE FERDINAND. THAT GEM OF A PLAN.

IGNORANDOTI. WHAT NEW TOY HAVE YOU FOR ME TODAY, OH RIGHTEOUS ONE?



BLAM

5X



KILL ALL THE PRICKS YOU WANT, BUT THE RULE STANDS--



ONE TOY FOR ONE STORY.

YOU ARE SUCH A STRONZO.

YOU LOVE IT. NOW, SPILL THE SECRET SOCIETY BEANS.



I WAS FORCED TO MEMORIZE THE BOOK OF THE SPIRIT. HAPPY?



WHAT FLOWER WENT WITH THAT ONE?

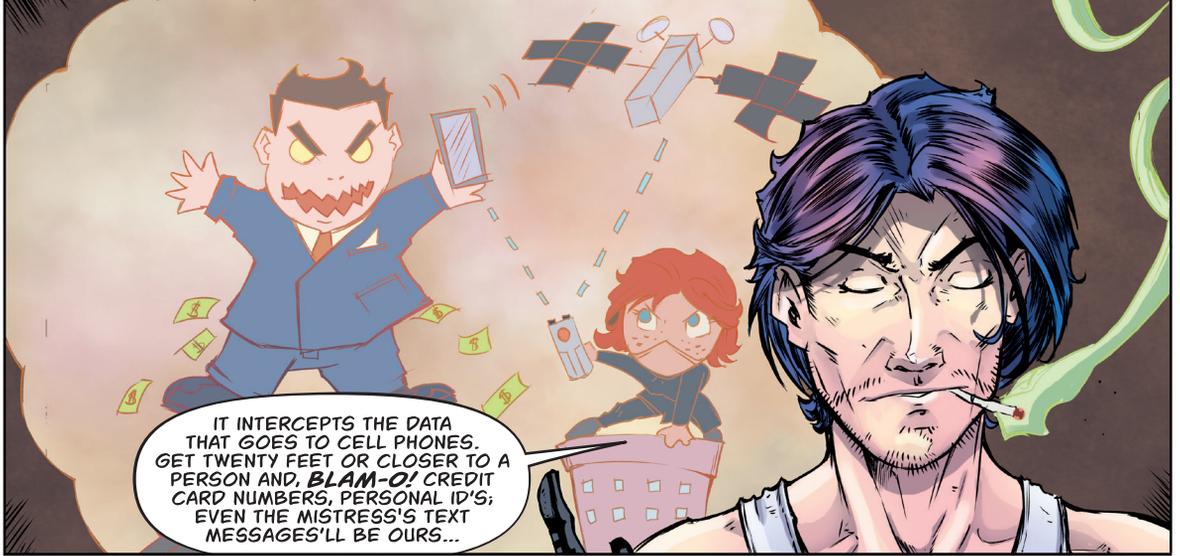
FRUIT.

FRUIT, WHATEVER.

STRAWBERRIES.

AND WHAT WAS THE SPIRIT BOOK ABOUT?

ONE STORY. NOT TWO. YOUR TURN. WHAT IS THIS?



IT INTERCEPTS THE DATA THAT GOES TO CELL PHONES. GET TWENTY FEET OR CLOSER TO A PERSON AND, **BLAM-O!** CREDIT CARD NUMBERS, PERSONAL ID'S; EVEN THE MISTRESS'S TEXT MESSAGES'LL BE OURS...



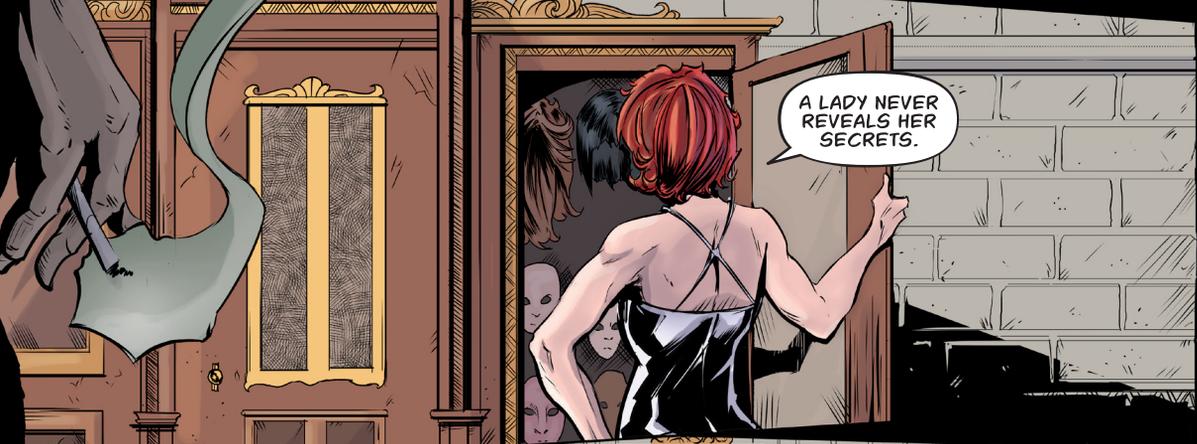
SO, NOW YOU THINK IT WAS WORTH SAVING ME FROM THAT TURKISH PRISON?



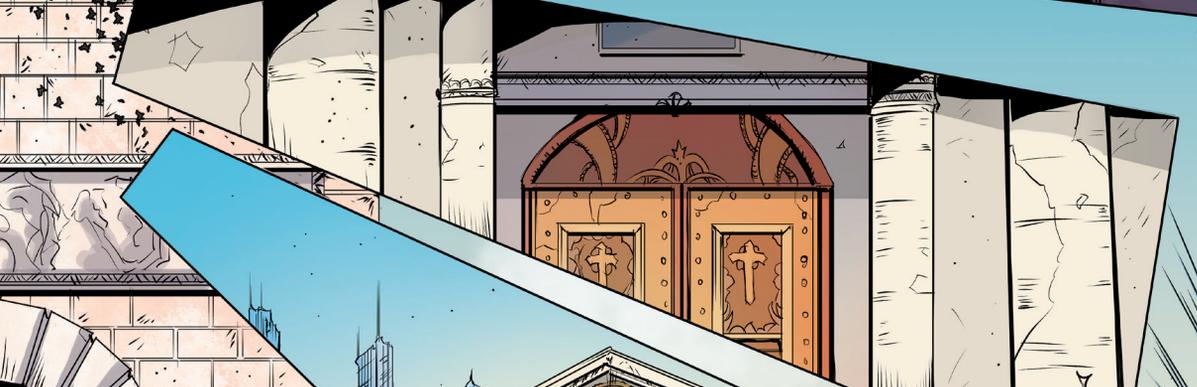
DON'T GET SENTIMENTAL. I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE PRIME MINISTER'S NEPHEW.



LOW BLOW... WELL, LUCKY FOR US HE GOT KILLED AN HOUR BEFORE YOU GOT THERE. NOW, YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT **STUPID** THING YOU'RE DOING TODAY?



A LADY NEVER REVEALS HER SECRETS.



SIGNOR VOLTA WILL REWARD YOUR COOPERATION, OFFICER GONZO.

POLICE



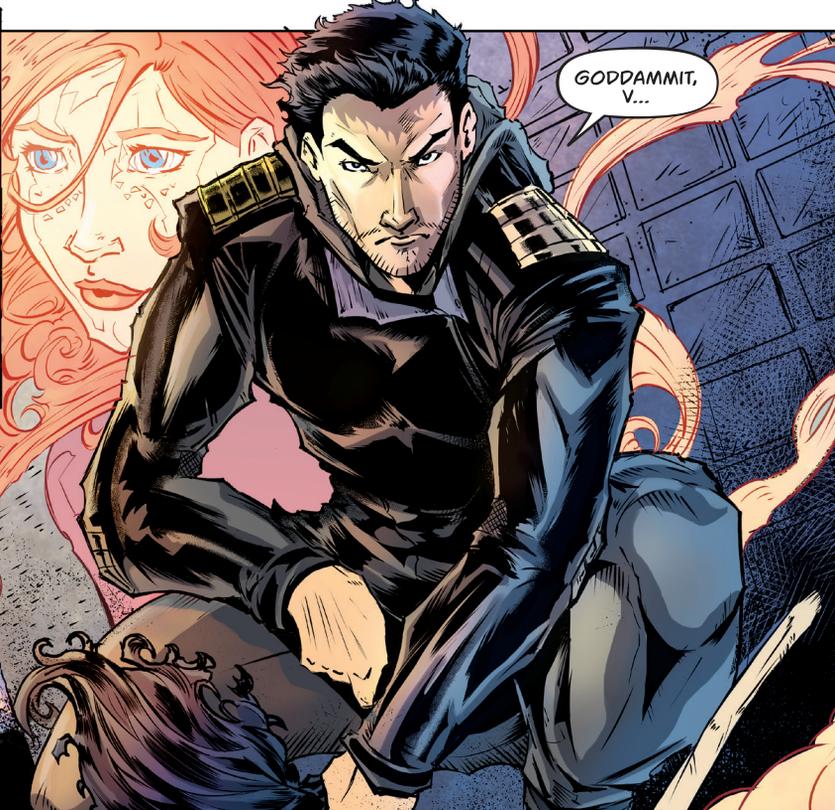
SHE IS HERE.  
NYX. INDIGO. LOOK  
FOR CLUES. *NON*  
*SCOPARE*  
QUESTO!

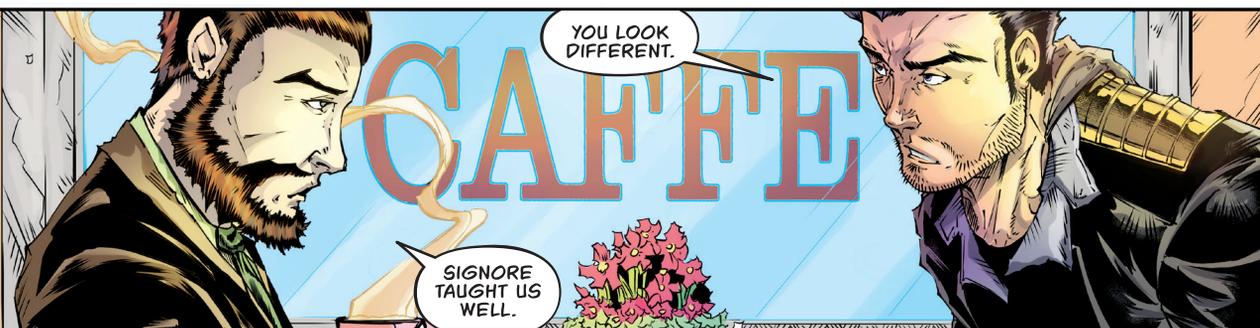


ANY  
TAKERS?



I LOVE THE  
HUNT, CAIN. I  
REALLY DO.







JUST LEAVE.

COME WITH ME.



V, I...IF IT WERE SO EASY...



I WILL **NOT** ABANDON THE REVOLUTION.



WALK WITH ME...LIKE WE USED TO.



YOU LOOK HANDSOME.

AS DO YOU.

A JOKE? THERE IS HOPE FOR YOU AFTER ALL.



THERE IS NO PRETTIER PLACE IN NAPLES THAN PISCINA MIRABILIS. DON'T YOU AGREE?

I SEE ONLY THE WASTED POTENTIAL OF THE ROMAN ARMY. A POTENTIAL WHICH THE REVOLUTION WILL RESTORE.



THE REVOLUTION IS NOTHING BUT A FANTASY IN THE MIND OF A **DESPOT!** CAIN, COME WITH ME. LEAVE THE--



THE REVOLUTION WILL RESTORE ORDER!



YOU'RE MORE THAN VOLTA'S HOUND, CAIN. IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE I HAVE LEFT THE MONASTERY AND STILL YOU PROTECT ME FROM VOLTA'S GAZE. WHY IF NOT FOR LOVE?



IT IS  
BECAUSE  
OF OUR TIME  
TOGETHER THAT  
I'VE GUARDED  
YOU FROM THE  
ORDER, BUT  
THAT IS OVER  
NOW.

SIGNORE WILL  
STOP AT NOTHING  
TO FIND YOU. AND THE  
REVOLUTION WILL NOT  
SUFFER FOR YOUR  
FLIGHTS OF FANCY...HE  
**KILLED ENRICO** FOR  
LOSING YOU. I  
AM NUMERO  
UNO NOW.



CAIN...



I ONLY HAVE LOVE FOR SIGNOR VOLTA, THE COUNTRY, AND THE CAUSE.

WE WERE YOUNG AND FOOLISH...



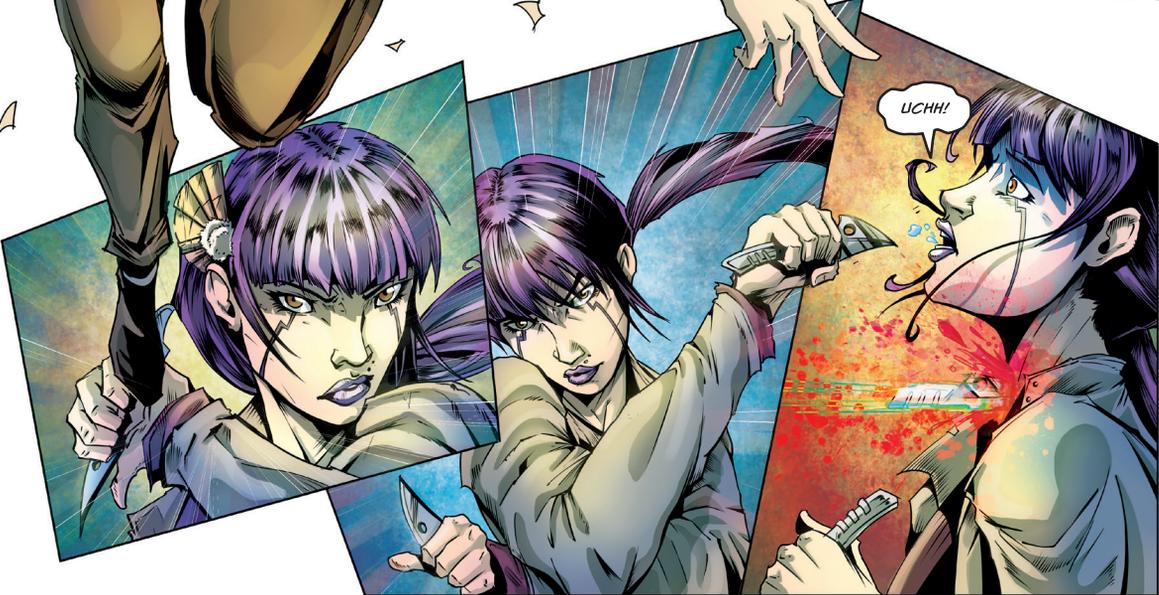
GOODBYE, VELVETEEN.



LOVER'S SPAT?



IT WILL BE AN HONOR LOCKING THE DOOR TO YOUR DUNGEON MYSELF...



UCHH!





SINCE YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE, I'LL TELL YOU, WITHOUT SHAME...



I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF THIS EVER SINCE I MET YOU.



>GRRHHGLE?

>HIIIISSSS?

>GRRGGGGLLEE?





PACK UP. WE'RE LEAVING.

WHAT THE...? JESUS, V! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?



PACCO!



OKAY! CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE WE'RE GOING?



JUST GET THE CAR...



...WE  
ARE **DONE**  
PLAYING CAT  
AND MOUSE.

**ROMA**  
KM 2.265

NOW, WE  
HEAD TO THE  
RAT'S NEST.  
WE'RE COMING  
FOR YOU...

MONASTERY OF  
THE REVOLUTION.

"...VOLTA."

I HOPE THIS  
INFORMATION  
DOES NOT UPSET  
YOU, SIGNORE.

NO, INDIGO.  
YOU HAVE DONE  
WELL. I AM SIMPLY...  
PROCESSING THE  
INFORMATION.

THE BOOK  
OF THE COSMOS  
TOLD ME THAT CAIN'S  
HEART WAS UNTRUE.  
SO I FOLLOWED  
HIM.





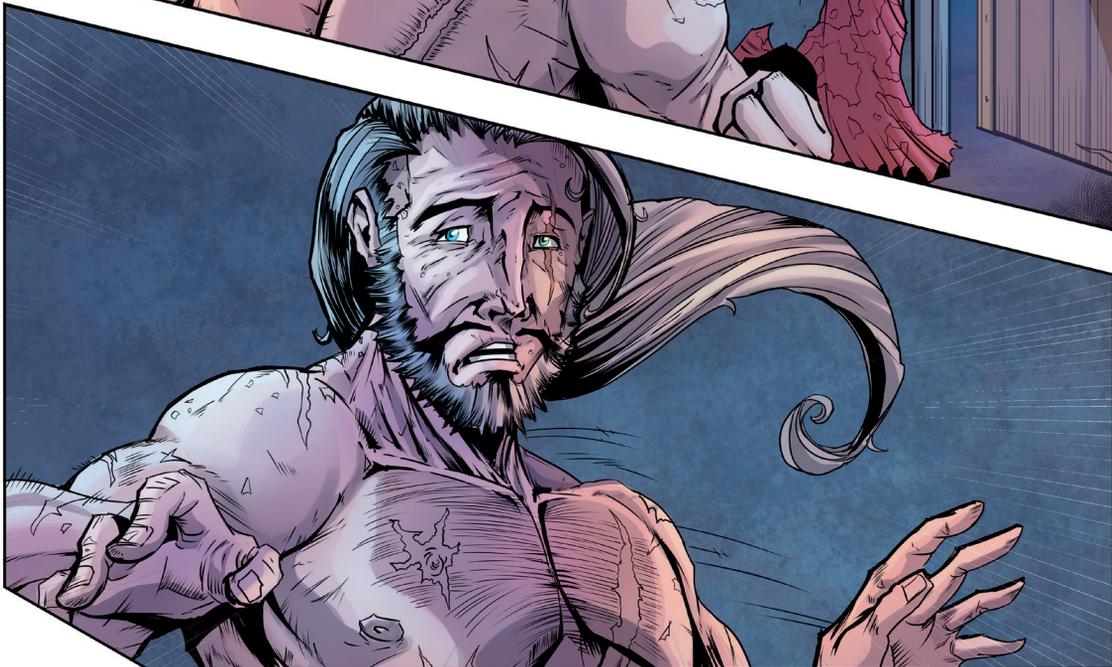
YOUR THIRD EYE IS EVER CLEAR. WE SHALL DEAL WITH CAIN'S... **INSUBORDINATION** IN TIME, BUT...

WHAT OF MY ASSASSIN... VELVETEEN...?



I DO NOT KNOW. I ARRIVED AT THE SECOND MEETING PLACE TOO LATE.

HOWEVER, I DID FIND NYX...





WE PUT OUR FAITH IN THE BOOK OF THE COSMOS AND THE BOOK OF THE BODY. FOR THE REVOLUTION.

FOR THE REVOLUTION.

TO BE CONTINUED...



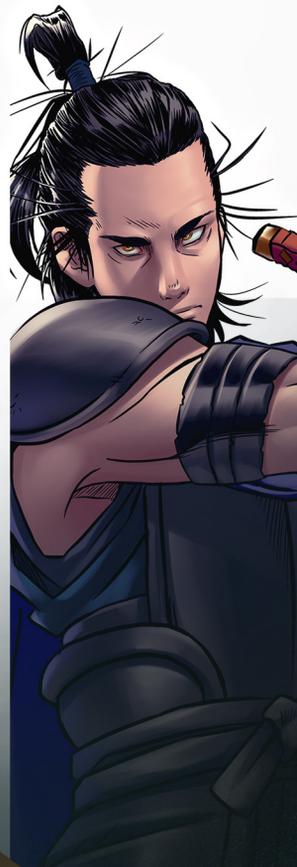
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#2



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