

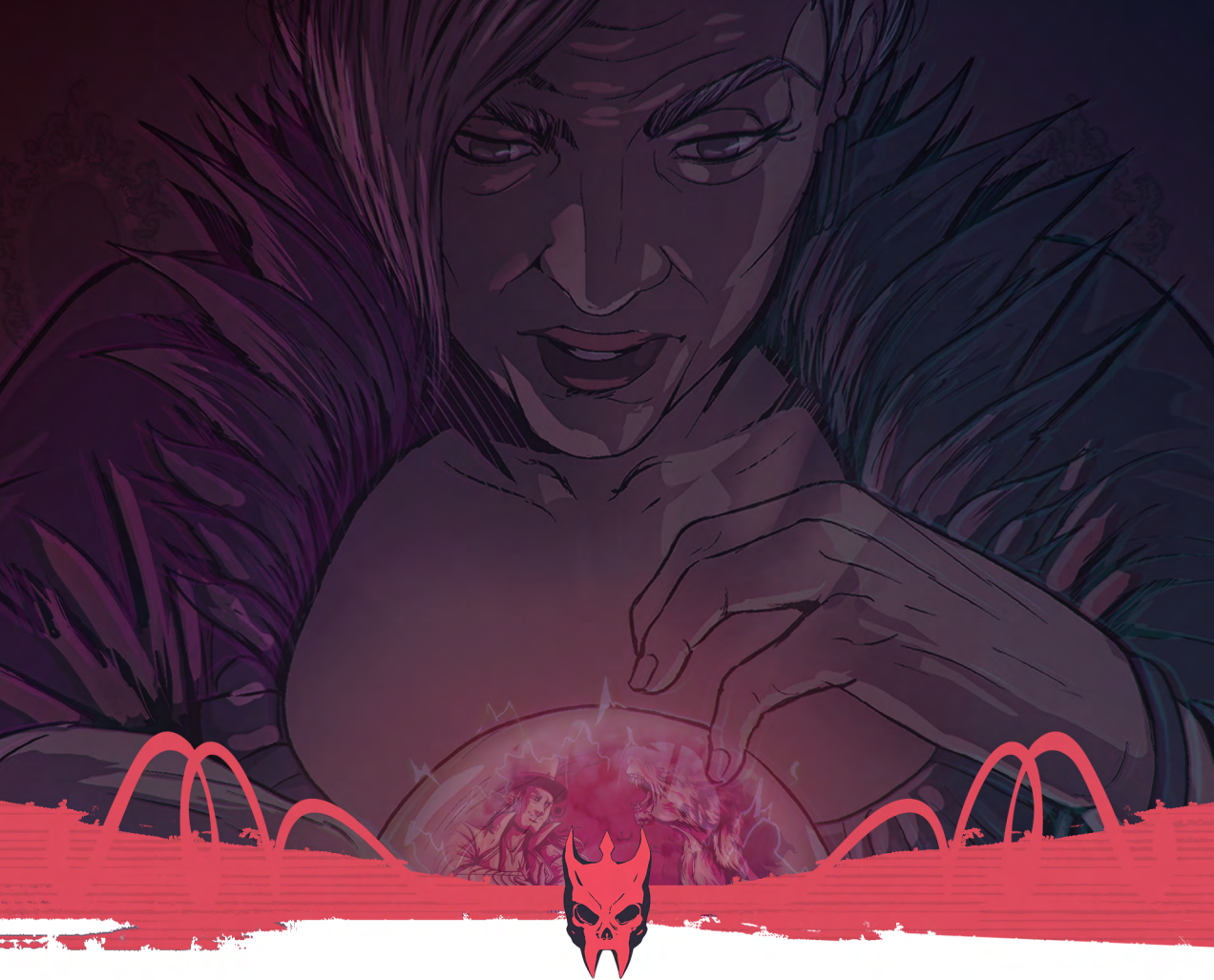
LONDON - GIRALDO - ZAPATA

#1



WOLVENHEART™





WOLVENTHEART™

PART ONE OF SEVEN

**MARK
LONDON**

CREATOR & WRITER

**ALEJANDRO
GIRALDO**

ARTIST

**MIGUEL ANGEL
ZAPATA**

LOGO & LETTERING

**GIOVANNA T.
OROZCO**

EDITOR

**CHRIS
FERNANDEZ**

EDITOR

**BRIAN
HAWKINS**

EDITOR

Laura Chacón
Founder

Mark London
CEO and Chief Creative Officer

Giovanna T. Orozco
Editor-In-Chief

Chris Fernandez
Chief Strategic Officer

Cecilia Medina
Chief Financial Officer

Alexander Stensby
Publisher

Manuel Castellanos
Retailer Relations Manager

Alexander Centeno
PR and Marketing Coordinator

Chris Sanchez
Assistant Editor

Alejandro Giraldo
Lead Artist

Mauricio Villarreal
Lead Artist

Jonathan Prada
Assistant Colorist

Miguel Angel Zapata
Design Director

Andrew S. Zea
Graphic Designer

Diana Bermudez
Graphic Designer

David Reyes
Graphic Designer

Adriana T. Orozco
Interactive Media Designer

Nicolás Zea Arias
Audiovisual Production

**MAD
CAVE**

Wolvenheart published by Mad Cave Studios, Inc. 8950 SW 74th Court, Suite 1211, Miami, FL 33156. © 2019 Mad Cave Studios, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Mad Cave Studios, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are the product of the author's imaginations or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. **Digital Version.**

LIPSTATE NEW YORK, 1858.

LYCANTHROPY IS A DISORDER THAT ONLY LIVES IN THE MIND...



...AND TO **THIS MAN**, HIS CONDITION APPEARS TO BE TRUE.

HE BELIEVES THE FULL MOON WILL TURN HIM INTO A WERE-WOLF.



I'VE ATTEMPTED TO KILL SUCH DELUSIONS USING SHOCK THERAPY, WITH NO VISIBLE SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT.



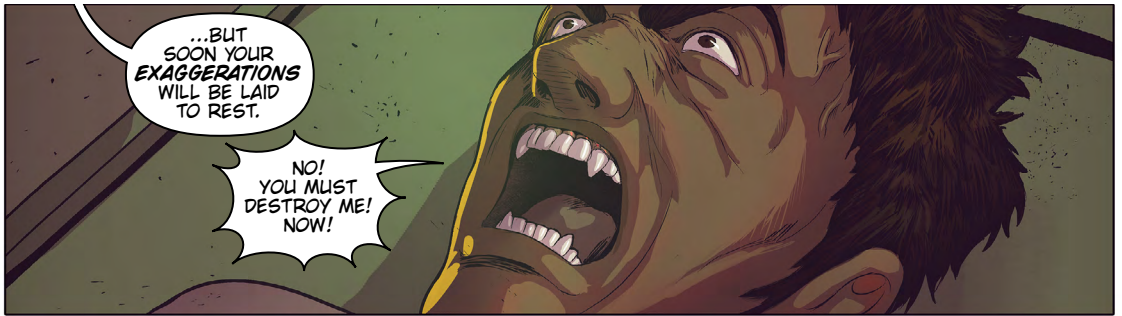
BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT THE FULL MOON DOES **NOT** AFFECT HIM...

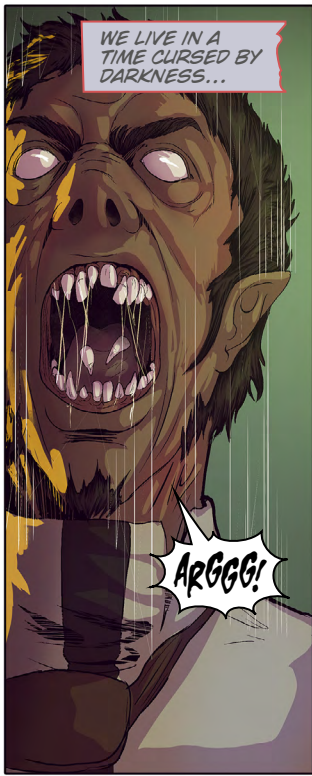
=NGHH=



...AND HE MUST UNDERSTAND THIS IN ORDER TO BEGIN THE HEALING PROCESS.

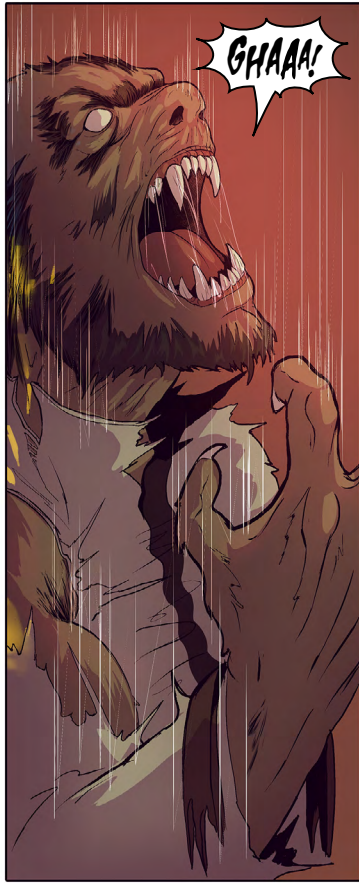
=MUMPH=
=MUMPH=



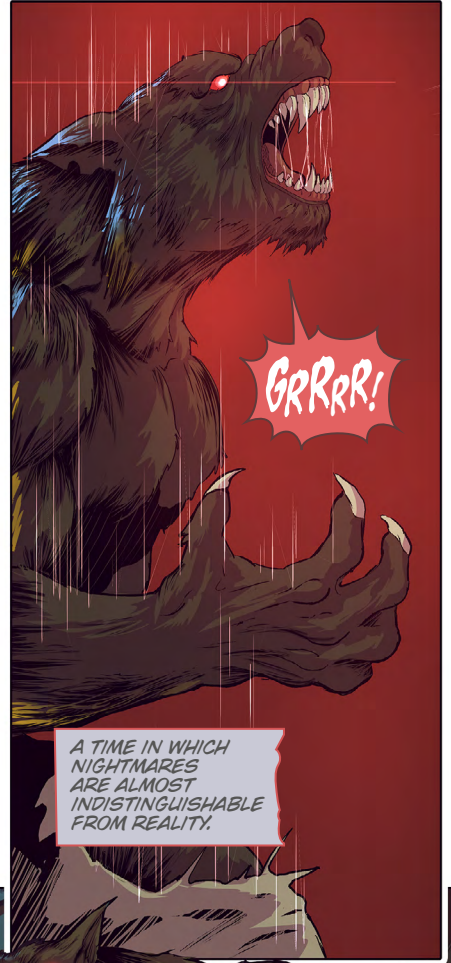


WE LIVE IN A
TIME CURSED BY
DARKNESS...

ARGGG!



GHAAA!



GRRRR!

A TIME IN WHICH
NIGHTMARES
ARE ALMOST
INDISTINGUISHABLE
FROM REALITY.



RAAAGH!

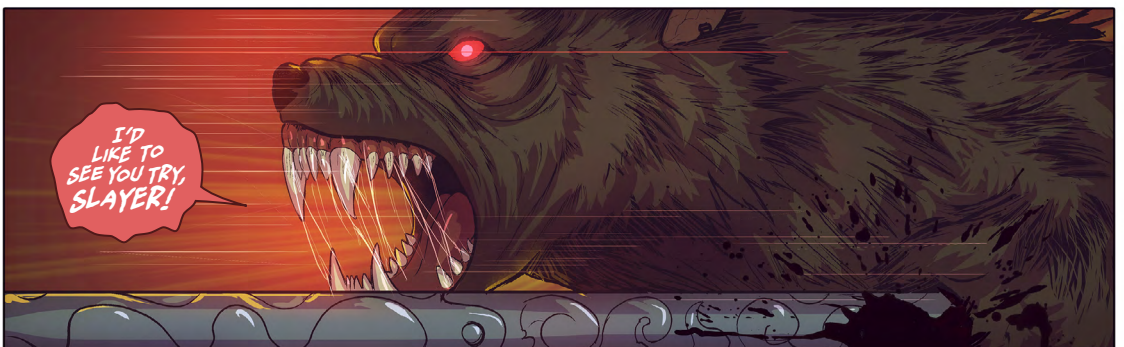
YOUR PARENTS
HAVE ALWAYS
LIED TO YOU...

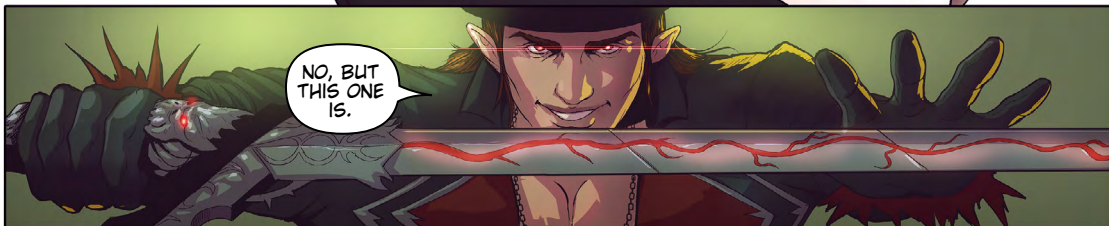
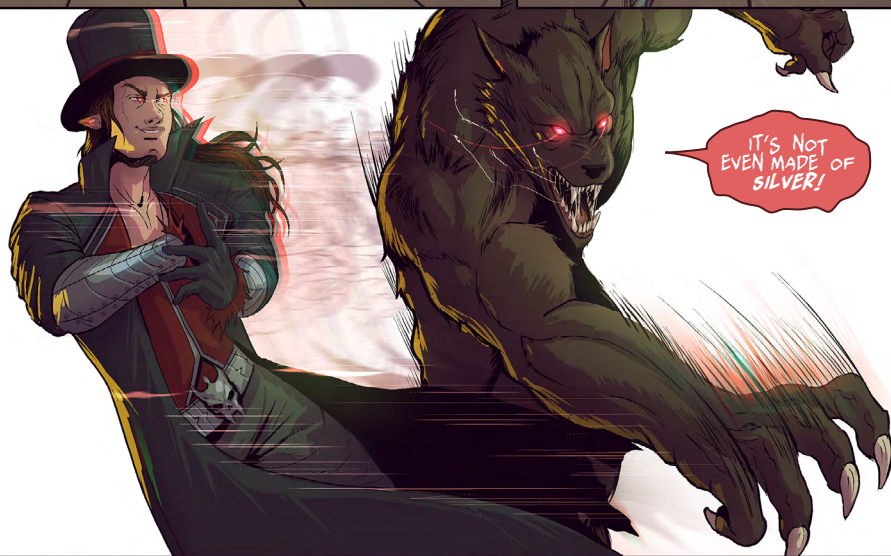
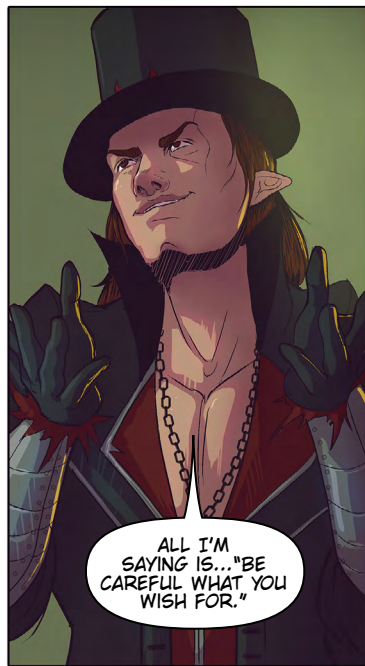
...MONSTERS
ARE VERY REAL.

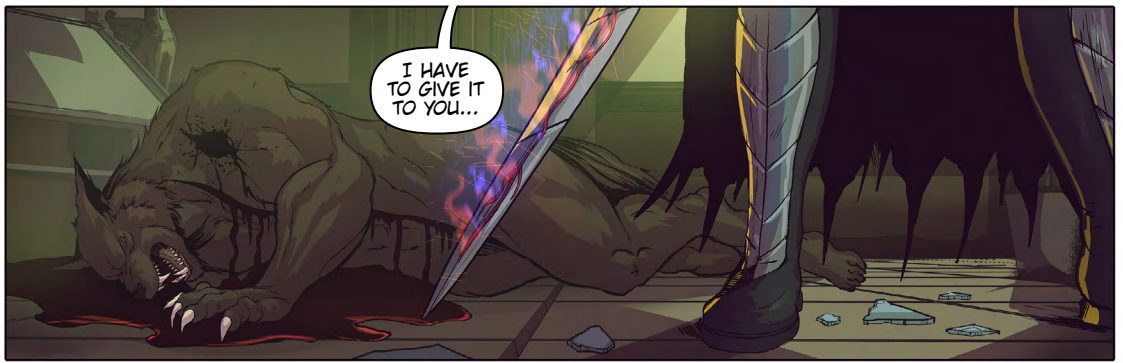
AND SO ARE THE TRAVELERS WHO HUNT THEM.

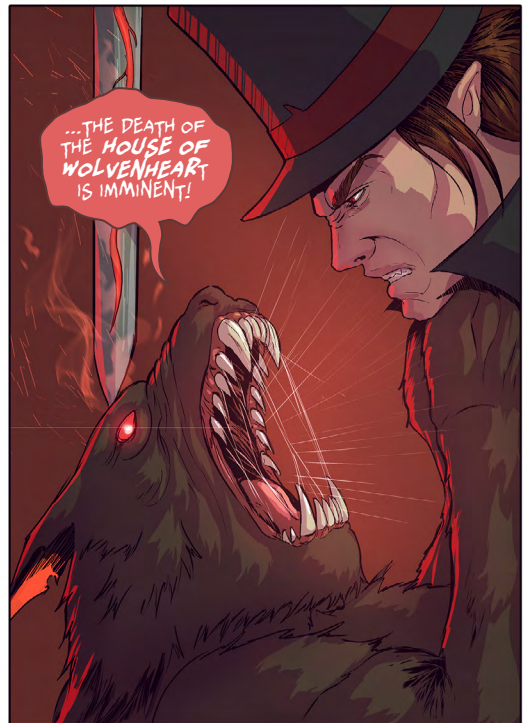
CRASH

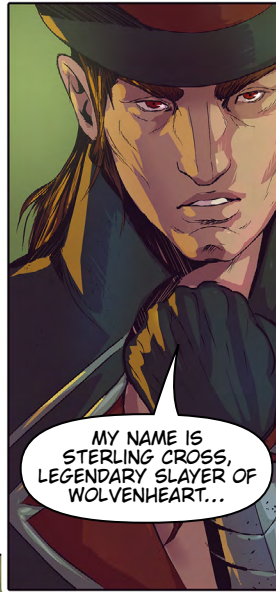
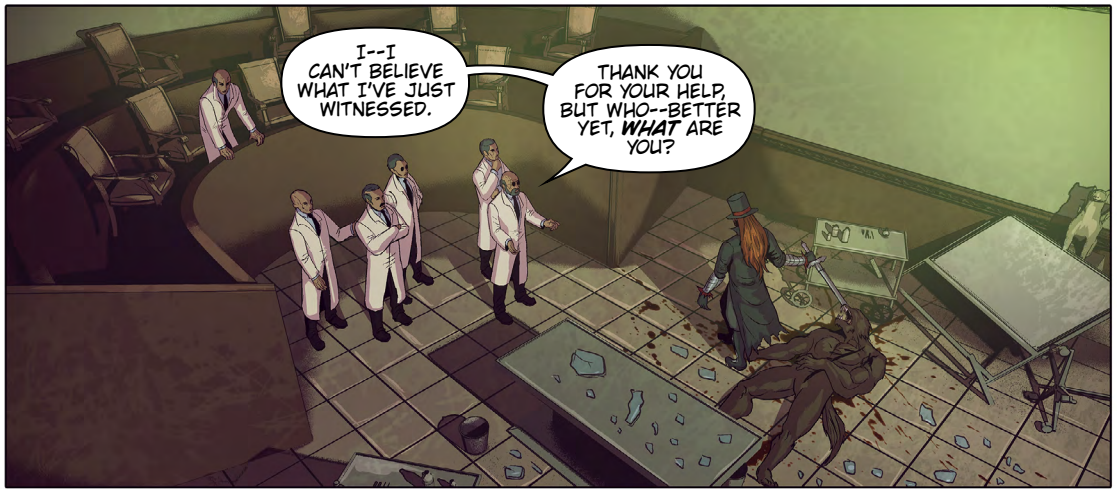














ALL GOOD, NIKOLA. WHAT'S MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT?



TIME POINT: 1968. LOCATION: SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA.

TWO DOGS ARE ACTIVE. I'M SENDING YOU THE COORDINATES.

SANTA ANA? WHY DO **SPECTERS** ALWAYS HIDE IN SUCH BORING PLACES?

WHY NOT IBIZA, OR MIAMI?



BECAUSE THEY PREFER THE SHADOWS. LIGHTS, MUSIC, AND DANCING HAVE THE OPPOSITE EFFECT.



LOOSEN UP... I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU.



OH. UNDERSTOOD.



I'M ALREADY ON MY WAY, TESLA OLD PAL.





UNDERSTOOD.

WAS THAT STERLIN'?

AFFIRMATIVE, **BOSS**. HE IS ON ROUTE TO HIS NEXT ASSIGNMENT.



WHAT'S HE CHASIN'?



TWO DOGS. NOTHING SERIOUS. JUST A PRECAUTION IN CASE THEY PLAN TO ALTER THE TIMELINE...

THAT AIN'T NOTHIN' TO WORRY 'BOUT...



TELL 'IM TO GET BACK HERE.

THAT BOY SHOULD HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

UNDERSTOOD.

**WOLVENHEART
HEADQUARTERS.**

...HE GIVES YA
ANY GUFF, TELL
'IM **VAN HELSING**
WILL PERSONALLY
HUNT 'IM DOWN IF
HE DON'T.

REMEMBER WHEN
I MENTIONED
TRAVELERS HUNTING
DOWN MONSTERS?

WELL, I MEANT TIME TRAVELERS, AND I'M THE BEST ONE WOLVENHEART HAS EVER SEEN.

OUR PLACE IS AMONGST THE MOON AND THE STARS, IN THE VAST DARKNESS THAT STRETCHES ACROSS THE GALAXY.

TRAVELERS GUARD THE WORLD AND ITS TIMELINE AGAINST SPECTERS, CREATURES LIKE OUR WEREWOLF FRIEND BACK THERE, WHO WANT TO CROSS OVER FROM OTHER MOMENTS IN TIME OR EVEN OTHER DIMENSIONS...

...AND THE TIMELINE IS CHOCK-FULL OF THEM.

NEVER WAS THAT MADE MORE CLEAR THAN ON THE DAY OF THE GREAT CROSSING. JULY 17, 1700...

...WE'RE ALL STILL DEALING WITH THE AFTERMATH.

THOUGH WE DID WHAT WE COULD TO FIGHT OFF THE SPECTERS, MANY WERE ABLE TO ESCAPE AND HIDE.

TO THIS DAY, ANY NUMBER OF THEM LIE DORMANT, WAITING TO BE AWAKENED. BY WHO OR WHAT, WE DON'T KNOW.

SKTZZ

SKTZZ

SKTZZ

STERLING. WE NEED YOU TO COME BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.

WHAT? WHY? I'M ALMOST THERE.

IT'S THE BOSS. HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY.

TELL HIM I'M BUSY AND THAT I'LL SEE HI--

HE SAYS HE'LL PERSONALLY HUNT YOU DOWN IF YOU DON'T.

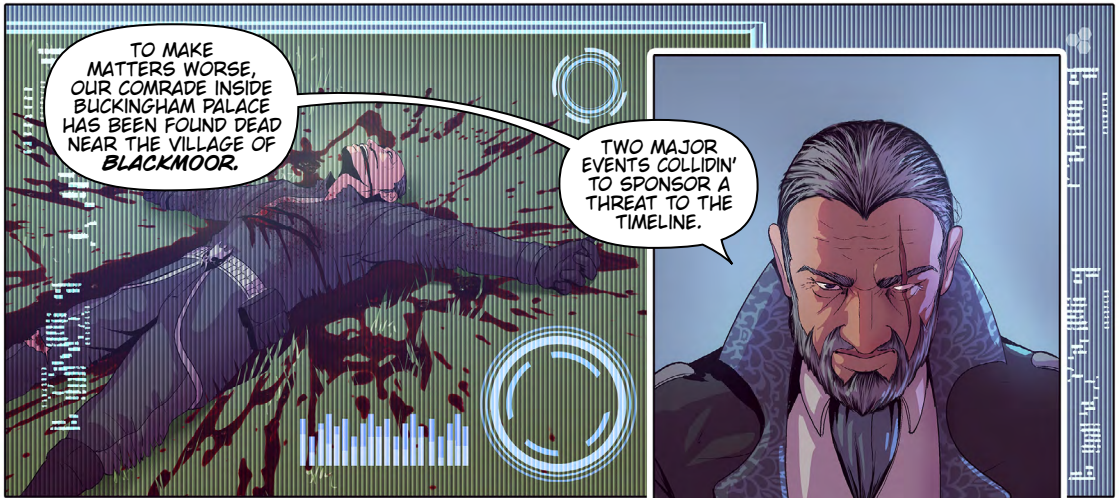
SHIT. HOW DOES HE EXPECT ME TO GET ANYTHING DONE...

STERLING...

FINE. FINE. I'M HEADING BACK NOW.







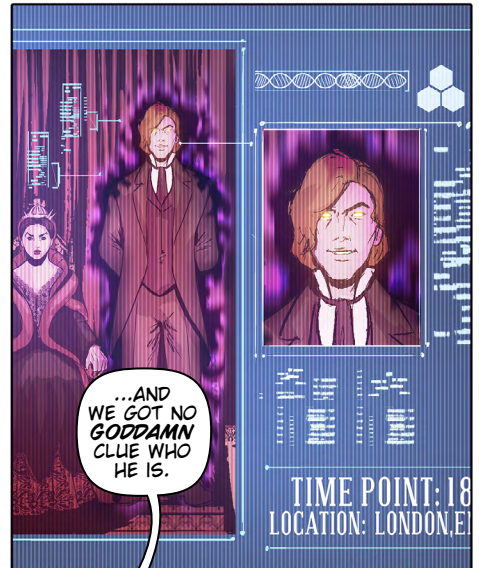
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, OUR COMRADE INSIDE BUCKINGHAM PALACE HAS BEEN FOUND DEAD NEAR THE VILLAGE OF BLACKMOOR.

TWO MAJOR EVENTS COLLIDIN' TO SPONSOR A THREAT TO THE TIMELINE.



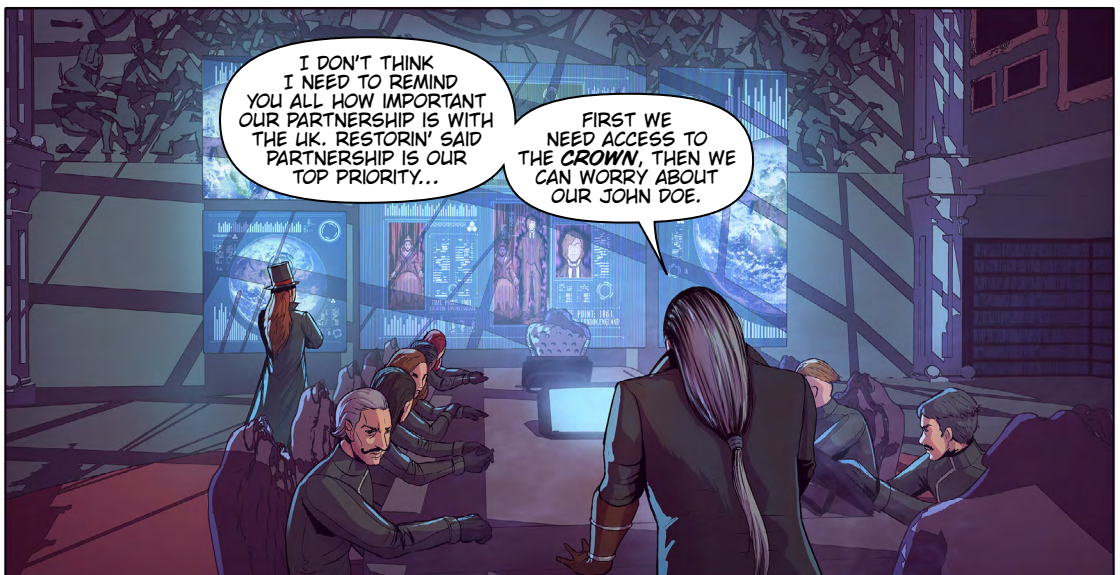
ALL WE KNOW IS THAT A CERTAIN MAN HAS NOT LEFT HER SIDE SINCE ALBERT'S DEATH.

COMPUTER. ZOOM IN.



...AND WE GOT NO GODDAMN CLUE WHO HE IS.

TIME POINT: 18
LOCATION: LONDON, E



I DON'T THINK I NEED TO REMIND YOU ALL HOW IMPORTANT OUR PARTNERSHIP IS WITH THE UK. RESTORIN' SAID PARTNERSHIP IS OUR TOP PRIORITY...

FIRST WE NEED ACCESS TO THE CROWN, THEN WE CAN WORRY ABOUT OUR JOHN DOE.



I'LL TRAVEL TO BLACKMOOR. THEY MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING.

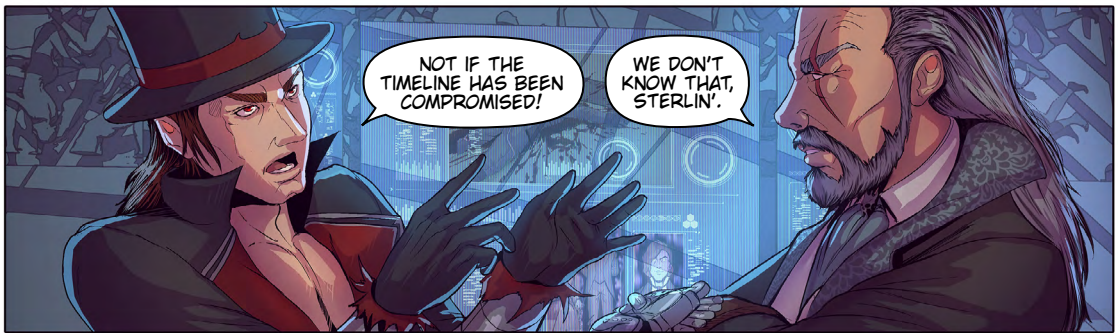
I NEED YOU *HERE*, BOY.



OUR COMRADE WAS FOUND DEAD JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE. I NEED TO KNOW *THEY'RE* OKAY.



YOU NEED TO CHECK YOUR PRIORITIES, SON. THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES.



NOT IF THE TIMELINE HAS BEEN COMPROMISED!

WE DON'T KNOW THAT, STERLIN'!



TRUST ME, SON...A QUEEN WEARIN' **BLACK** IS AN OMEN THAT NEEDS OUR FULL ATTENTION.

IF WE IGNORE IT, THE OUTCOME WOULD BE WORSE THAN IF ANY TIMELINE WAS COMPROMISED.



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS THE **QUEEN IN BLACK**...



THE **QUEEN IN BLACK** IS COMING, SLAYER...



...MAY BE A MYTH...A LEGEND, BUT WE NEED TO BE CAUTIOUS.

YES, IT'S BETTER IF WE ALL STAY PUT, STERLING.

STRENGTH IN NUMBERS AND WHAT NOT...



LISTEN, I KNOW WE'VE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES, 'SPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO YOUR FAMILY IN BLACKMOOR, BUT I NEED **EVERYONE** ON THIS.

YEAH... DIFFERENCES.



I'M GOING TO BLACKMOOR TO CHECK ON THE PEOPLE IMPORTANT TO ME.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I FIND SOMETHING.

DON'T YOU WALK **AWAY!**

WE AIN'T DONE HERE, BOY!



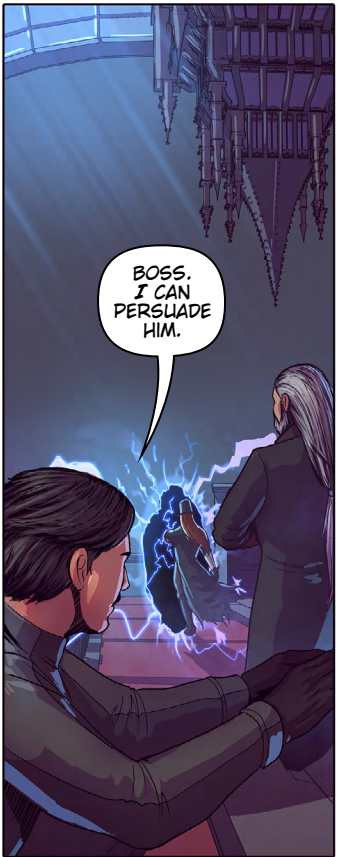
YOU KNOW I'D NEVER LAY A FINGER ON ANY OF MY COMRADES...

BUT CALL 'EM OFF BEFORE THEY GET HURT.

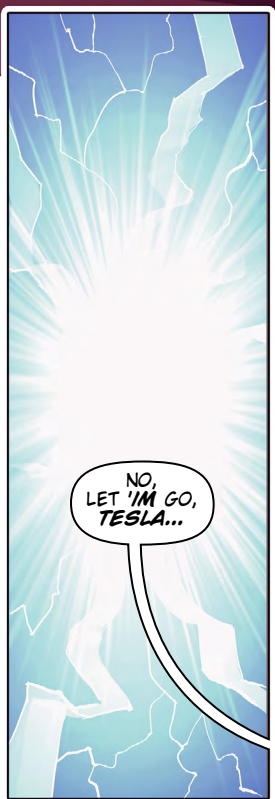


...LOWER YOUR WEAPONS.

RIGHT...
IT WAS GOOD SEEING YOU, VAN HELSING.



BOSS. I CAN PERSUADE HIM.



NO, LET 'IM GO, TESLA...



**BLACKMOOR,
ENGLAND, 1861.**

"...ROMANI
BLOOD RUNS HOT
IN THAT BOY."

YES, THAT
WAS THE
VAN HELSING.

SKTZZ

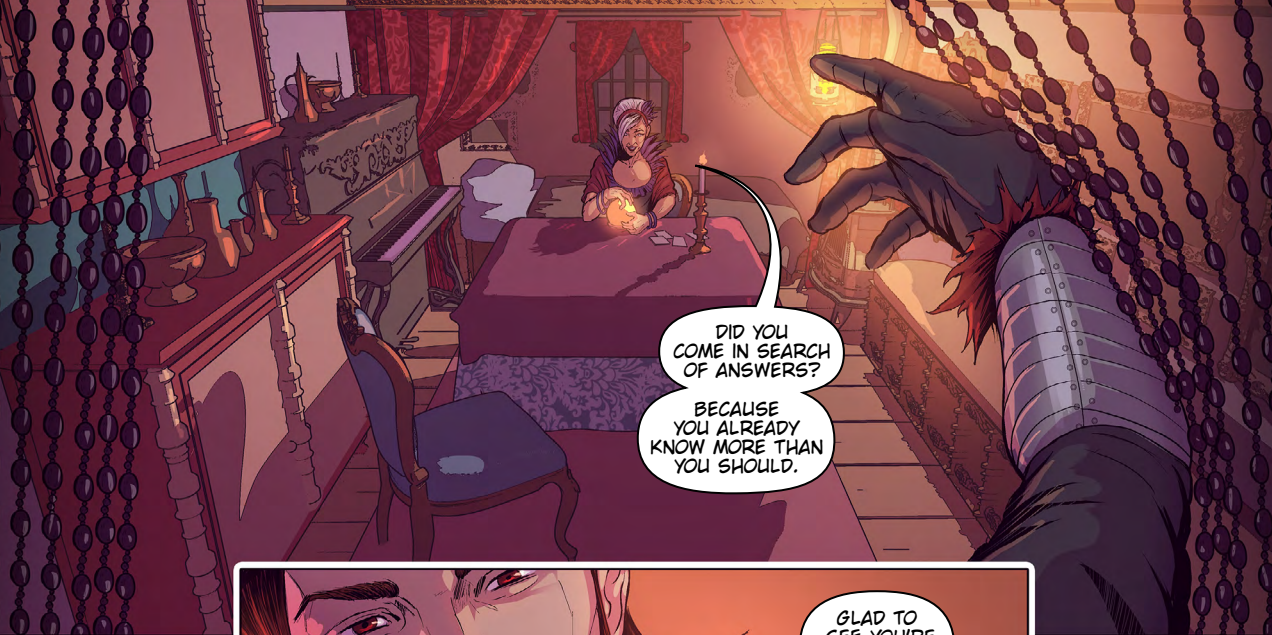


THE FIRST LEGENDARY
SLAYER AND FOUNDER
OF WOLVENHEART.

A BAD ASS COWBOY
WITH A TEMPER
SCORCHED BY
THE DESERT SUN...

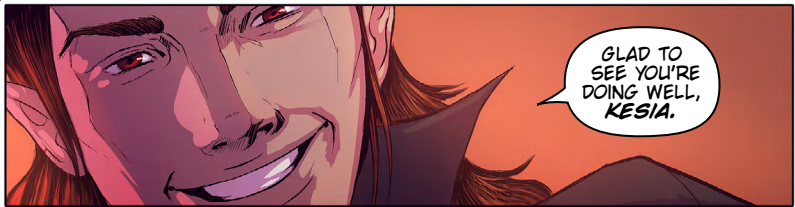


...AND HE HATES
WHEN I DON'T
LISTEN.

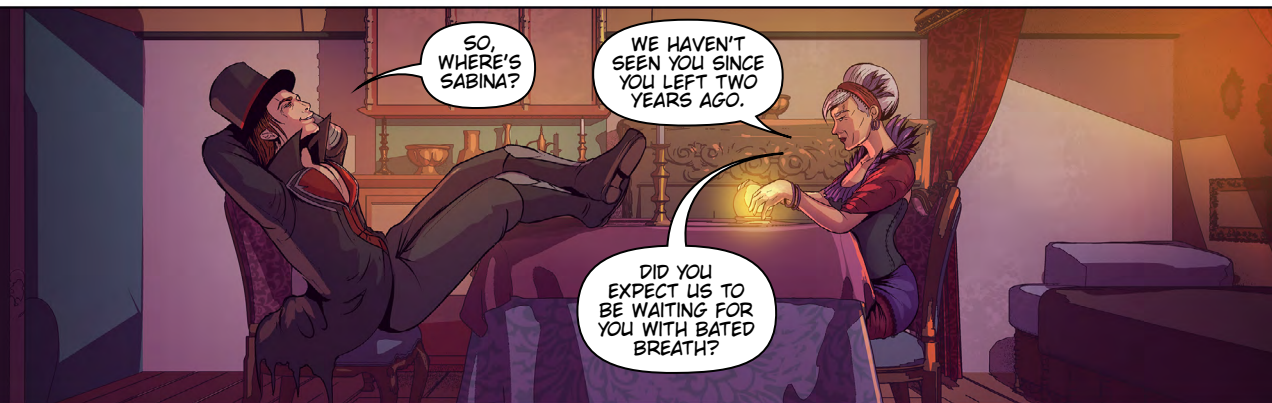


DID YOU
COME IN SEARCH
OF ANSWERS?

BECAUSE
YOU ALREADY
KNOW MORE THAN
YOU SHOULD.



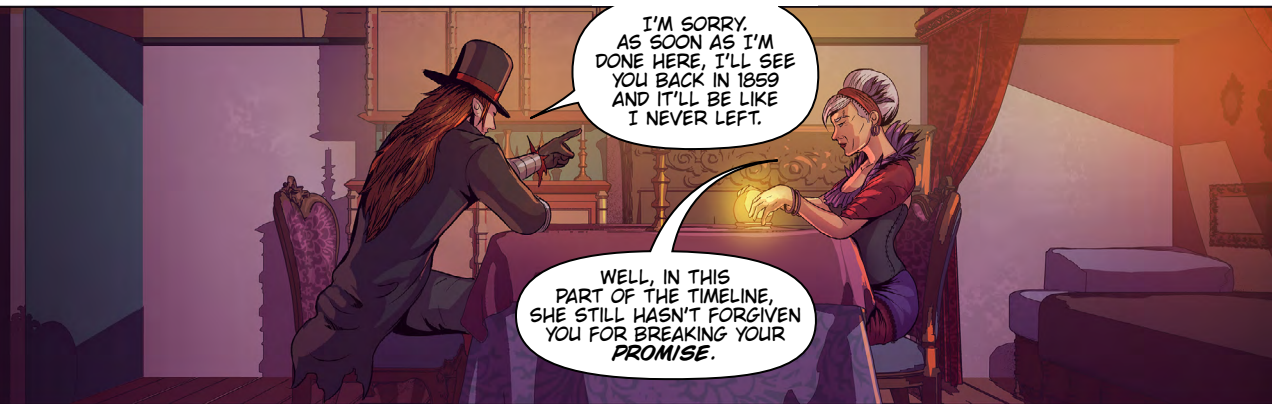
GLAD TO
SEE YOU'RE
DOING WELL,
KESIA.



SO, WHERE'S SABINA?

WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU LEFT TWO YEARS AGO.

DID YOU EXPECT US TO BE WAITING FOR YOU WITH BATED BREATH?



I'M SORRY. AS SOON AS I'M DONE HERE, I'LL SEE YOU BACK IN 1859 AND IT'LL BE LIKE I NEVER LEFT.

WELL, IN THIS PART OF THE TIMELINE, SHE STILL HASN'T FORGIVEN YOU FOR BREAKING YOUR *PROMISE*.



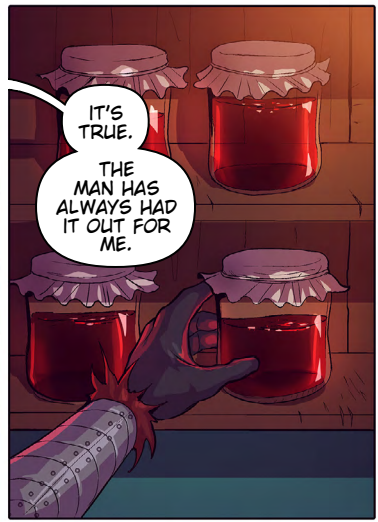
I'LL MAKE IT UP TO HER...HEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY--

TOP SHELF, ON THE LEFT.



WHAT WOULD I EVER DO WITHOUT YOU, KESIA?

VAN HELSING WOULD HAVE HAD YOU *BANISHED* TO SOME UNKNOWN CORNER OF THE TIMELINE. MAYBE WORSE...



IT'S TRUE. THE MAN HAS ALWAYS HAD IT OUT FOR ME.



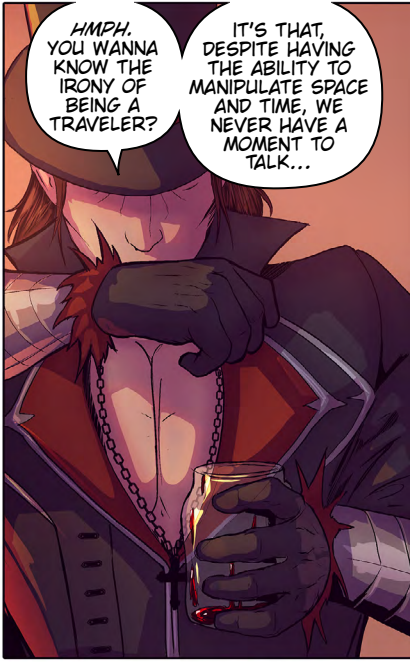
HE TOOK ME AWAY FROM THIS CAMP... FROM YOU. I'M JUST A TOOL TO HIM!

NONSENSE. THAT MAN IS TOUGH ON YOU BECAUSE HE CARES SO MUCH FOR YOU...MORE THAN YOU KNOW.



=GLUG=
=GLUG=
HE DOESN'T CARE FOR ME.

FOOLISH CHALV. HAVE YOU EVER ASKED HIM *WHY* HE TOOK YOU AWAY FROM US?



HMPH, YOU WANNA KNOW THE IRONY OF BEING A TRAVELER?

IT'S THAT, DESPITE HAVING THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE SPACE AND TIME, WE NEVER HAVE A MOMENT TO TALK...



WHY DON'T YOU JUST GET TO THE POINT? WHY DID YOU COME BACK HERE?

ALL RIGHT, THEN.

A WOLVENHEART OPERATIVE WAS FOUND DEAD NOT FAR FROM HERE.



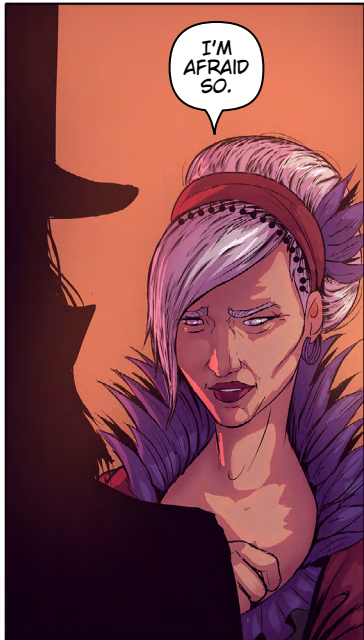
KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT?

NOT MUCH HAS CHANGED IN THE LAST COUPLE YEARS. THE TOWNSFOLK STILL THINK WE'RE THIEVES AND CHARLATANS.

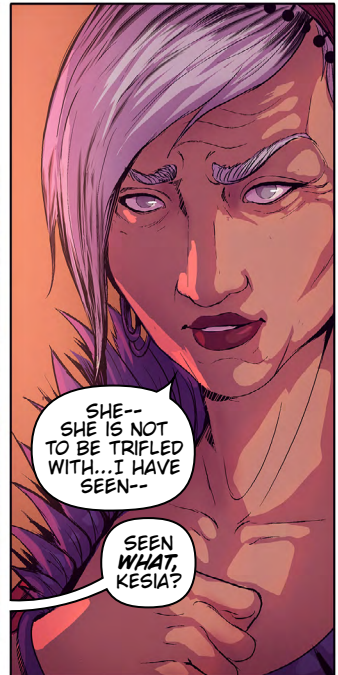
...WE TRY NOT TO MEDDLE IN GORGER AFFAIRS.



HMM. KESIA... DOES THE QUEEN IN BLACK MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?



I'M AFRAID SO.



SHE-- SHE IS NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH... I HAVE SEEN--

SEEN WHAT, KESIA?



LATELY, WHEN I LOOK INTO THE FUTURE...THERE ARE MOMENTS, POCKETS IN TIME WHERE YOU DO AND DON'T EXIST.

AND IN THE POCKETS YOU DON'T, A QUEEN DRESSED IN ALL BLACK SITS UPON THE THRONE.



COME ON... VAN HELSING SAYS SHE'S ONLY A LEGEND.

MAYBE I WAS JUST IN ANOTHER TIMELINE. EVER THINK OF--

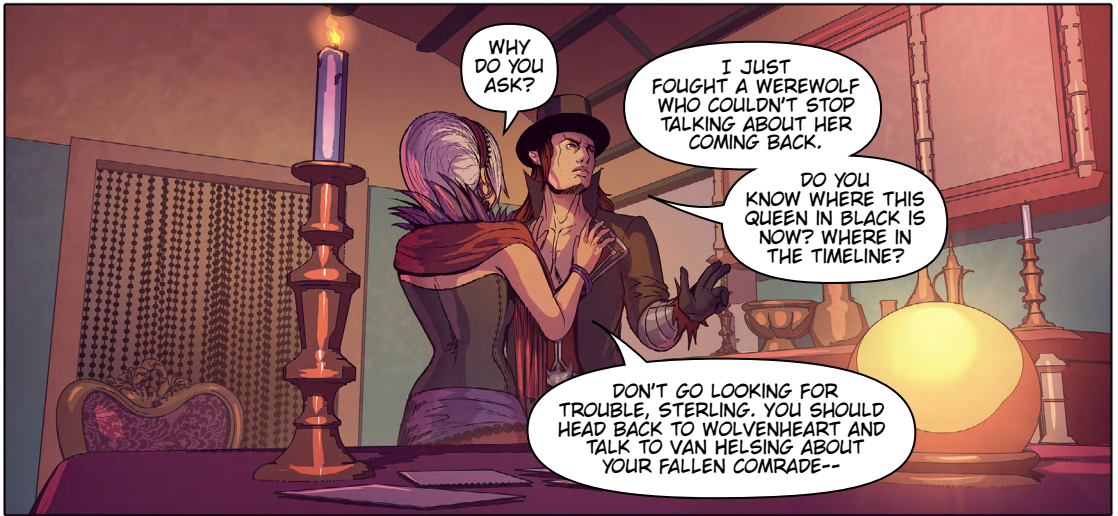
THERE IS A ROMANI TALE I'VE HEARD SINCE I WAS A YOUNG GIRL...



IT TELLS THE STORY OF A WOMAN DRESSED IN ALL BLACK WHO HAD EVERYTHING SHE EVER CARED FOR TAKEN AWAY FROM HER.

THE WORLD IGNORED HER CRIES FOR HELP AND SO SHE WAS LEFT TO WALLOW IN PAIN.

EVENTUALLY, THE PAIN TOOK HOLD OF HER AND GREW SO MASSIVE THAT IT ECLIPSED THE SUN AND ALLOWED DARKNESS TO REIGN--



WHY DO YOU ASK?

I JUST FOUGHT A WEREWOLF WHO COULDN'T STOP TALKING ABOUT HER COMING BACK.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS QUEEN IN BLACK IS NOW? WHERE IN THE TIMELINE?

DON'T GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, STERLING. YOU SHOULD HEAD BACK TO WOLVENHEART AND TALK TO VAN HELSING ABOUT YOUR FALLEN COMRADE--



WHY? IF THE QUEEN IN BLACK IS REAL, THEN I NEED AN INTRODUCTION.

CAN YOU HELP?

I GET THE FEELING I DON'T HAVE MUCH SAY IN THE MATTER.

PLEASE?

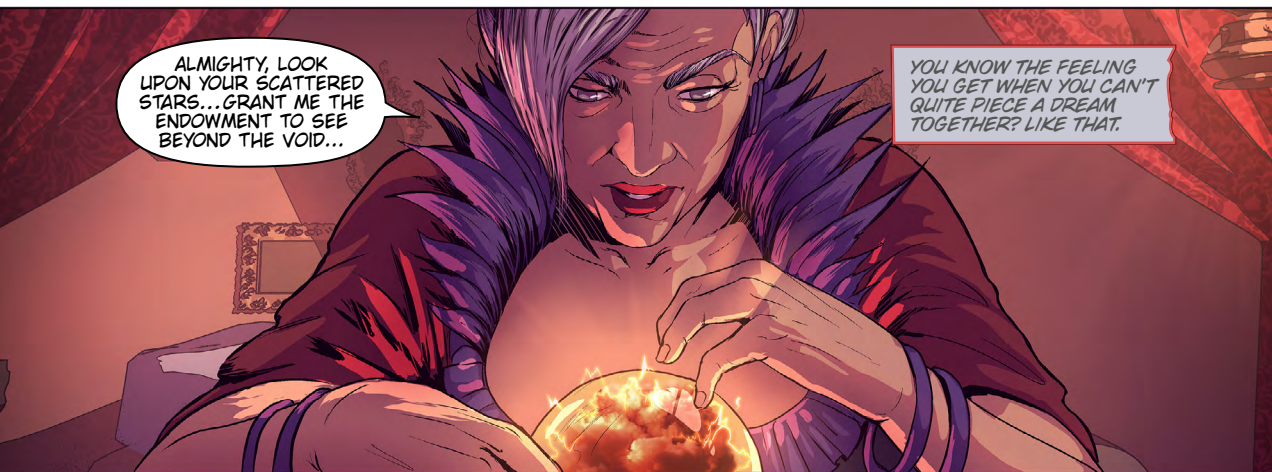
UNQUESTIONABLY YOUR MOTHER'S SON.



NOW, UP 'TIL THIS POINT, KESIA COULD ONLY CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE...

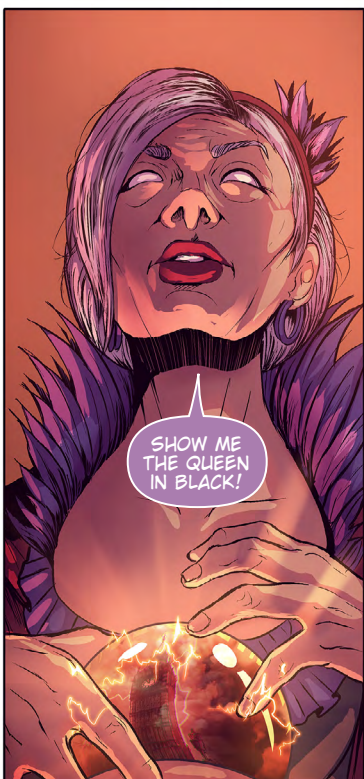
LET'S BEGIN, THEN.

...A FEELING FOR WHAT MAY BE.



ALMIGHTY, LOOK UPON YOUR SCATTERED STARS...GRANT ME THE ENDOWMENT TO SEE BEYOND THE VOID...

YOU KNOW THE FEELING YOU GET WHEN YOU CAN'T QUITE PIECE A DREAM TOGETHER? LIKE THAT.

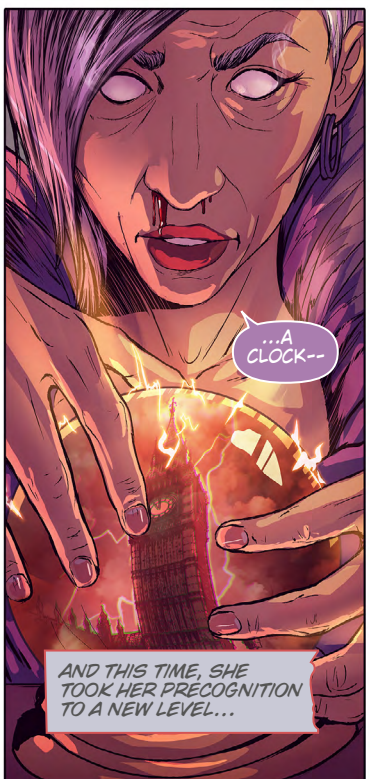


SHOW ME THE QUEEN IN BLACK!



"NGGH-- LONDON..."

BUT EACH TIME SHE STARES INTO THE VOID, SHE PAYS A TOLL.



...A CLOCK--

AND THIS TIME, SHE TOOK HER PRECOGNITION TO A NEW LEVEL...



...KNOWING THE PRICE MIGHT BE TOO HIGH.



BONG



BONG



SHE DID IT ANYWAY.

SHE--SHE'S HERE. WE'RE TOO LATE.

IT'S OKAY. CALM DOWN. JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU SAW?

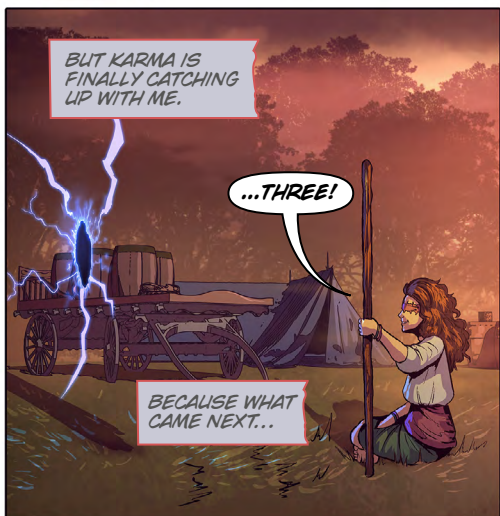


THE QUEEN IN BLACK... SHE'S WAITING FOR YOU.



REST NOW, KESIA... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS AND BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

QUEEN... BLACK... BUCKINGHAM...



TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER...

... WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

TO BE CONTINUED...

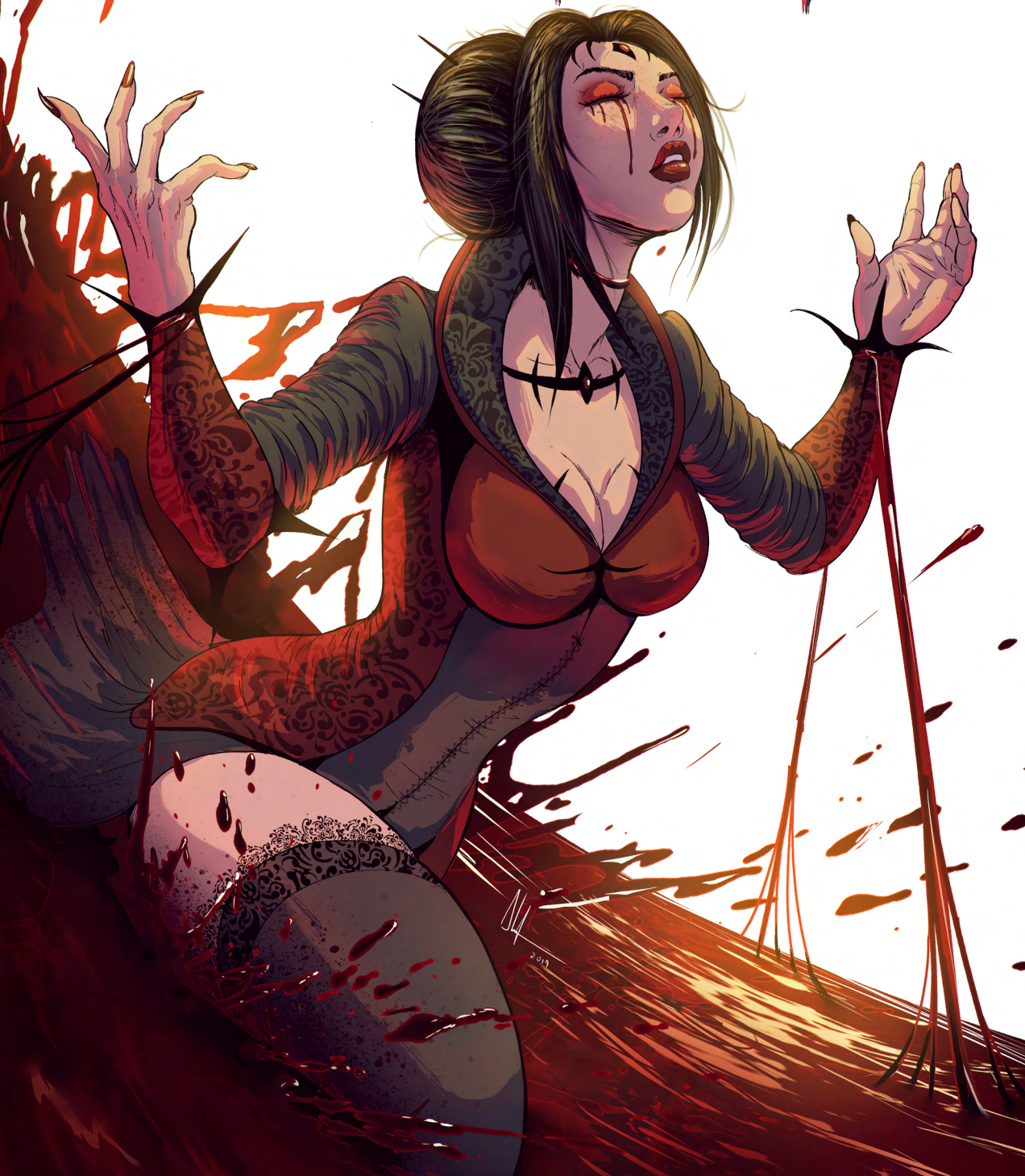




LONDON - GIRALDO - ZAPATA

#2

WOLVENHEART™



IN STORES NOVEMBER 2019

VOLUME ONE: TORN

HONOR -AND- CURSE™

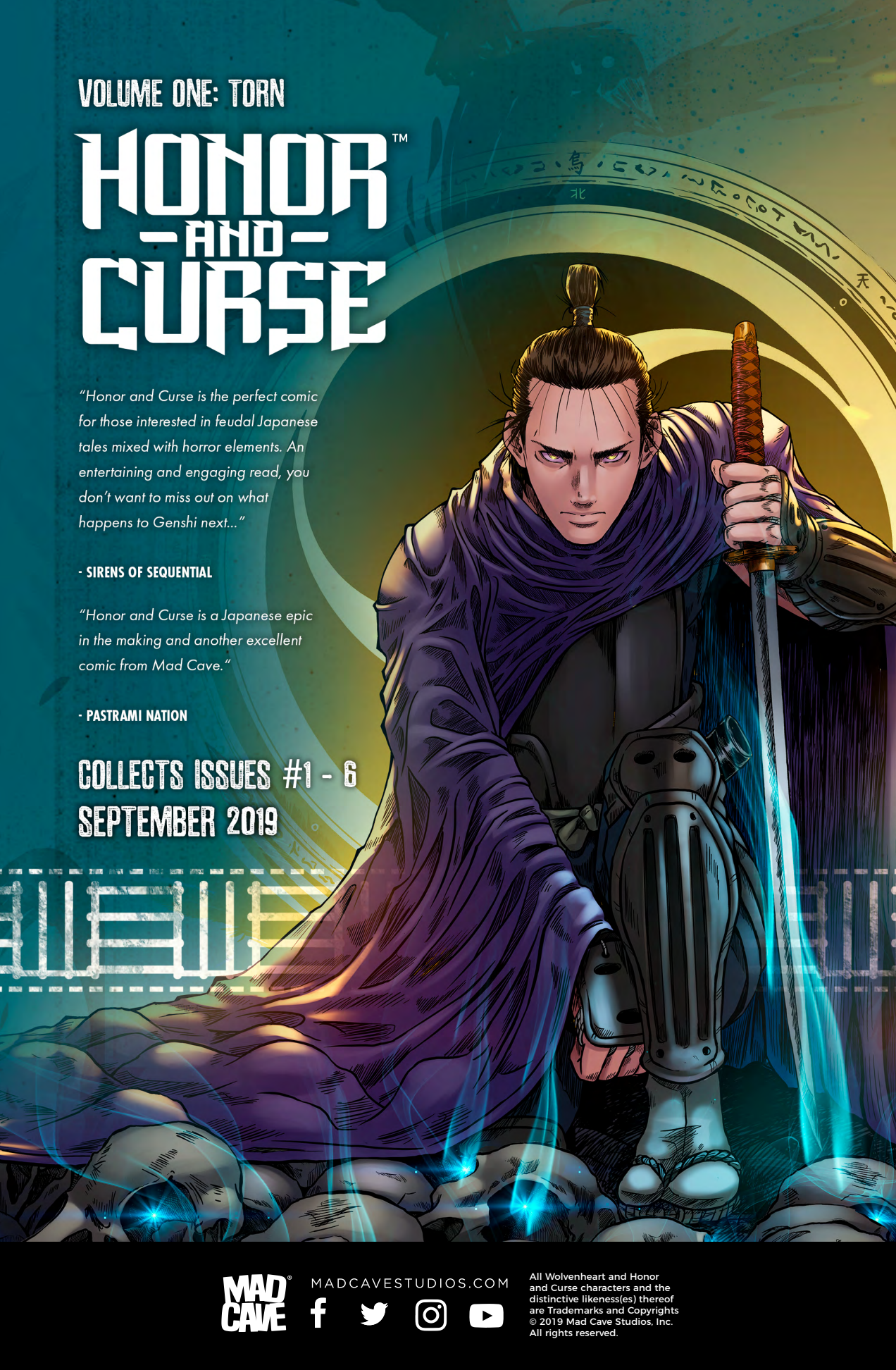
"Honor and Curse is the perfect comic for those interested in feudal Japanese tales mixed with horror elements. An entertaining and engaging read, you don't want to miss out on what happens to Genshi next..."

- SIRENS OF SEQUENTIAL

"Honor and Curse is a Japanese epic in the making and another excellent comic from Mad Cave."

- PASTRAMI NATION

COLLECTS ISSUES #1 - 6
SEPTEMBER 2019



**MAD
CAVE**

MADCAVESTUDIOS.COM



All Wovenheart and Honor and Curse characters and the distinctive likeness(es) thereof are Trademarks and Copyrights © 2019 Mad Cave Studios, Inc. All rights reserved.