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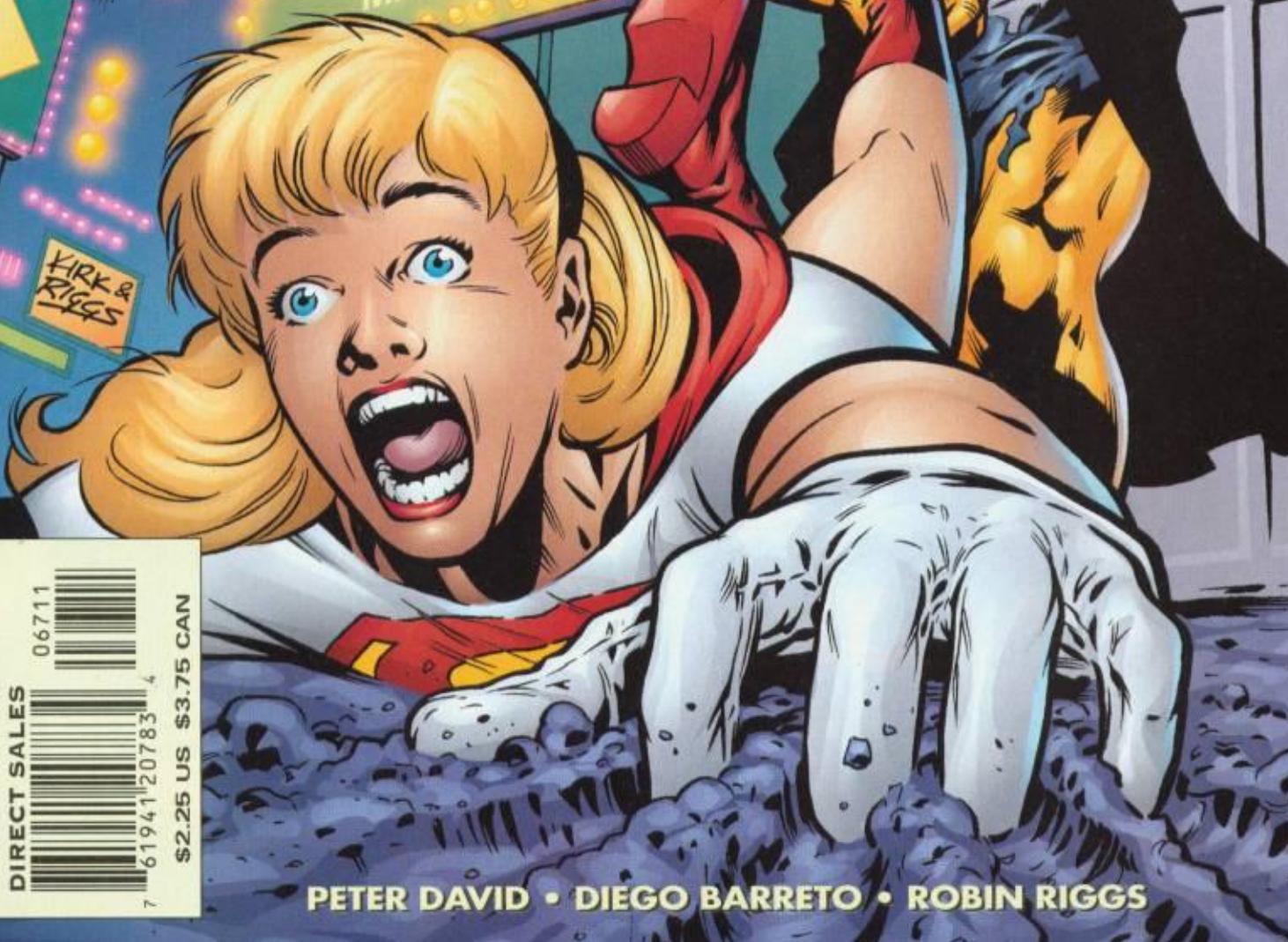
APPROVED BY
THE COMICS CODE
AUGUSTA

SUPERGIRL

BRIDE OF THE
DEMON!

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CHAPEL
of LOVE



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PETER DAVID • DIEGO BARRETO • ROBIN RIGGS

LAS VEGAS.

WHERE ARE
YOU OFF TO IN
SUCH A HURRY,
TWILIGHT?

WHAT...?

OH, MY
GOD--!

AH-AH.
LANGUAGE,
DEAR.

I'M SORRY,
MOTHER! I...I
DIDN'T RECOGNIZE
YOU IN--

--IN THIS
COSTUME? CHARM-
INGLY IRONIC, DON'T
YOU THINK?

NOW PLEASE,
PLEASE, GET UP.
PEOPLE ARE
STARING.

YOU RAN OFF,
MY DEAR! YOU
KNOW HOW I
WORRY.

I... I KNOW.
BUT THERE
WAS A GOOD
REASON...

OH, I HOPE SO,
MY DEAR, BECAUSE
IF IT'S NOT A GOOD
REASON...

...I WILL
END YOUR
IMMORTAL
LIFE.

NOW, FIRST
THINGS FIRST:
WHERE IS
BUZZ? AND
SUPergirl?

RHYME AND REASON

This is insanity!
Total insanity!

Buzz tries to stop some leftover would-be fellow Satan-worshippers from summoning up a demon to ravage Las Vegas...

...and the damned thing—literally the damned thing—winds up taking him over!

God, I'm getting nostalgic for when he only thought he was the Joker!

BUZZ! BUZZ,
YOU'VE GOT TO
GET HOLD OF
YOURSELF--

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BUZZ? DEAR CHILD, TO CALL ME ONLY BY THAT NAME IS OVERSIMPLIFYING.

YOU REMEMBER NOT ALSO ETIRIGAN? FOR SHAME! PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT TRYING!

HAH! IN ADDITION TO THE COUPLETS MORE RHYMES, NAME/SHAME, INSERTED IN MID-VERSE!

TO SHARE A MIND WITH SUCH SKILL FOR RHYMES, I COULD HAVE DONE FAR WORSE!

Okay...that's gonna get real old, real fast.

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DIGITAL CHAMELEON
SEPARATIONS
The Demon created
by Jack Kirby

I TELL YOU NOW A
SECRET, FLAXEN GIRL,
ONE I KEPT RIDDEN
DEEP INSIDE.

I BURN HOT WITH
DEMON LOVE FOR
HER WHO WAS MY
ROMAN BRIDE.

WANT TO
IMPRESS ME? IF
RHIME SOMETHING
WITH "ORANGE."
OTHERWISE, SHUT
UP AND LISTEN TO
ME FOR A--

AS, SUPERGIRL, MY
LOVE! YOU CHALLENGE
ME TO RHYME WITH
ORANGE?

FIE! TO THINK
THAT UPON SUCH
CRIME DOES YOUR
RESPECT, AS I STAND
UPON THIS CAR, HANG!

WHUMP!

OKAY! THAT'S IT!

YOU, SPIC-'N'-SPAN, OR
WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS!
SEPARATE YOURSELF FROM
BUZZ NOW, OR I REACH DOWN
YOUR THROAT AND PULL
HIM OUT!

I'm gonna
kill him.

BUZZ AND I
ARE LINKED, YOU
SEE...WE ARE
TWO WHO ARE NOW
ONE!

LEAVING YOU WITH
TWICE THE DEMON,
AND MORE...TWICE
THE FUN!

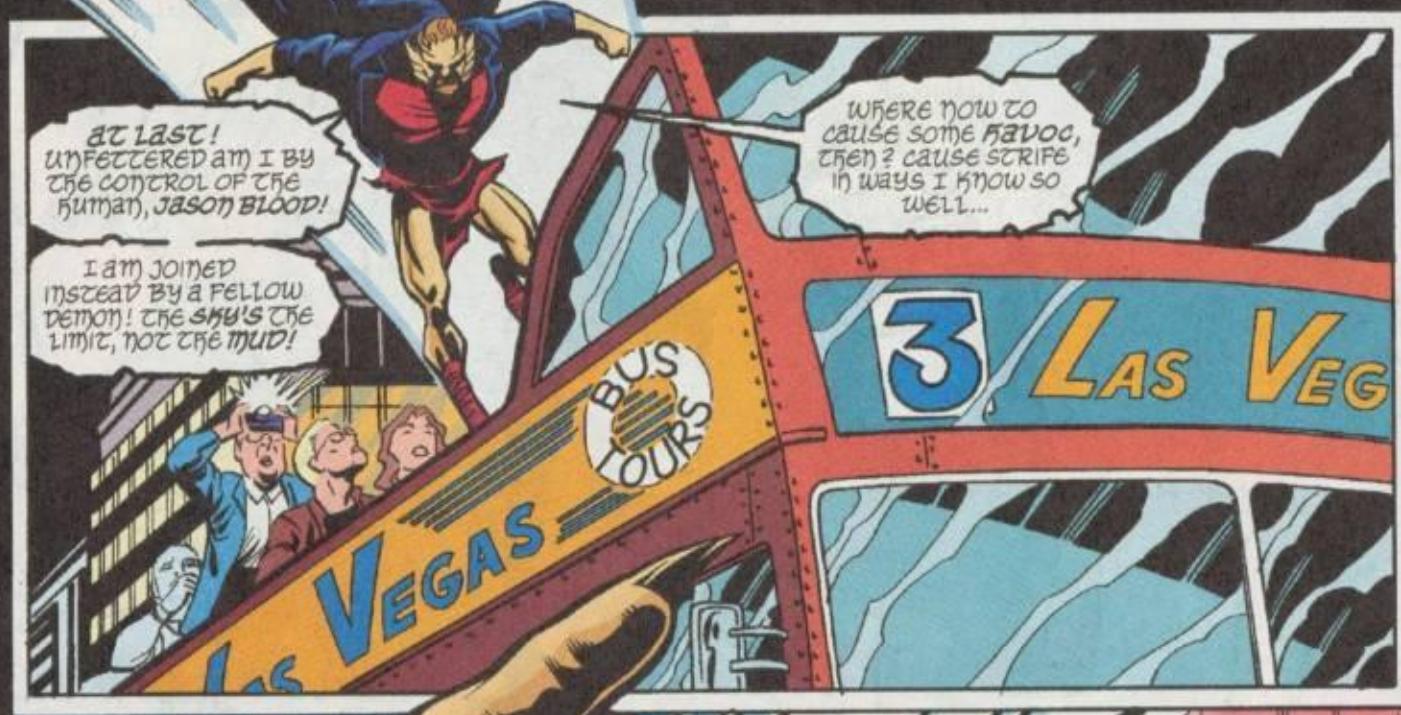




THAT OF ME
WHICH IS ETRIGAN
HAS ENJOINED THIS
MOMENT, AND HAVE
YOU TO THANK.

AS FOR BUZZ,
ON HIS BEHALF I SAY...
I ALWAYS THOUGHT
YOU WERE A HOT
DOG, FRANK.







The problem is going to be finding them again. I was in the back of a car with my eyes closed when they first brought me to that place.

But Vegas isn't that big, and he's a Demon feeling his oats. My guess is that tracking him won't be too diffi--

WAIT...
STOP...

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, PAL, AND BESIDES, I CAN SMELL THE BOOZE ON YOU. GO SLEEP IT OFF...

A WOMAN I BUMPED INTO SPILLED IT ON ME... I'M NOT DRUNK...

THEN I DON'T HAVE ANY CHANGE TO GIVE YOU. NOW GET OUT OF MY...

I CAN SMELL HIM, ALL OVER YOU... THE STENCH, LIKE BRIMSTONE AND SULFUR...

YARVA... DEMONICUS... ETRIGAN...

WH- WHAT?

THE DEMON, ETRIGAN... HE'S RISEN... HE WAS WITH YOU, AT LEAST FOR A BRIEF TIME.

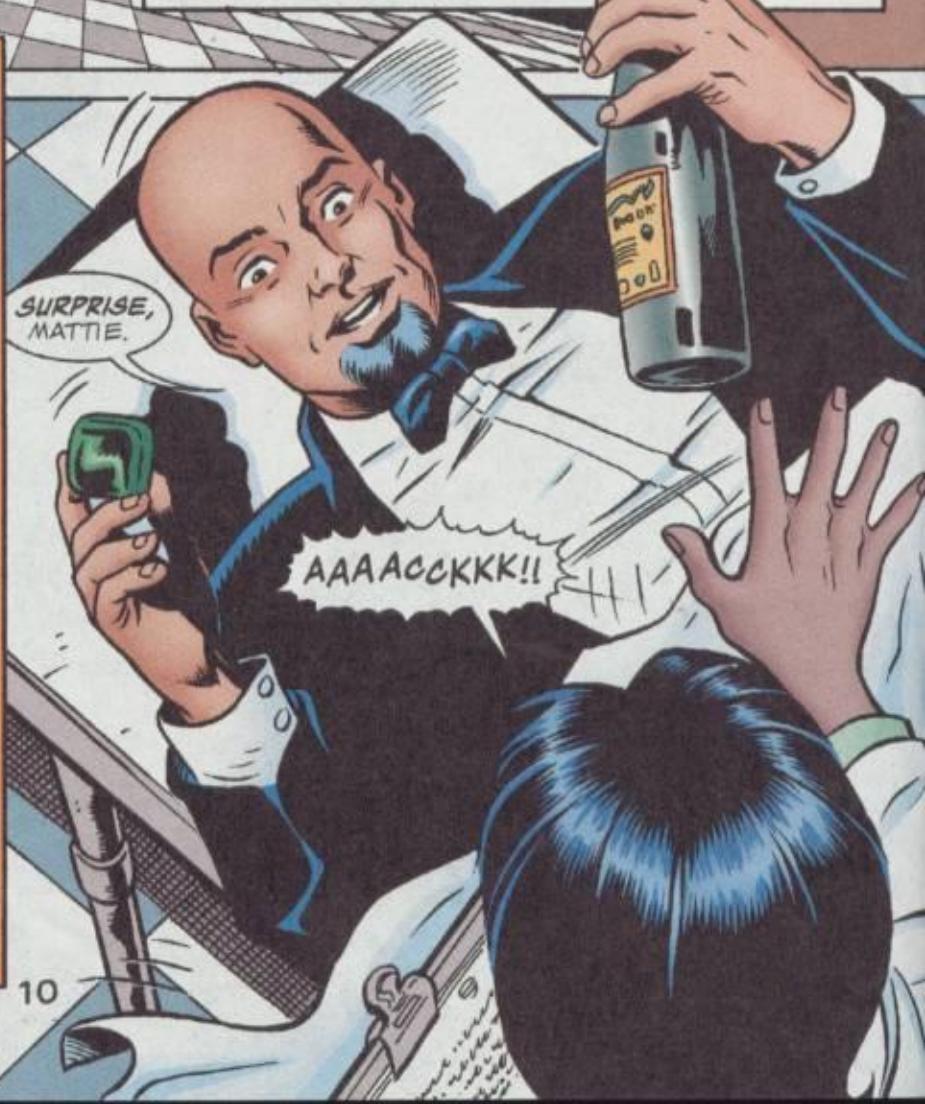
TO THE FORMER QUESTION, I KNOW THAT BECAUSE I AM JASON BLOOD... DEMONOLOGIST BY TRADE, CURSED BY DESTINY.

TO THE LATTER QUESTION... IN HELL, I AM ETRIGAN... AND IF I DO NOT REGAIN CONTROL OVER HIM, HE WILL RUN AMOK.

TRUST ME, GIRL... YOU WOULD NOT WANT SOME BIZARRE CREATURE RELATED TO YOU GOING BERSERK AMONG HELPLESS PEOPLE.

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT? WHO ARE YOU?

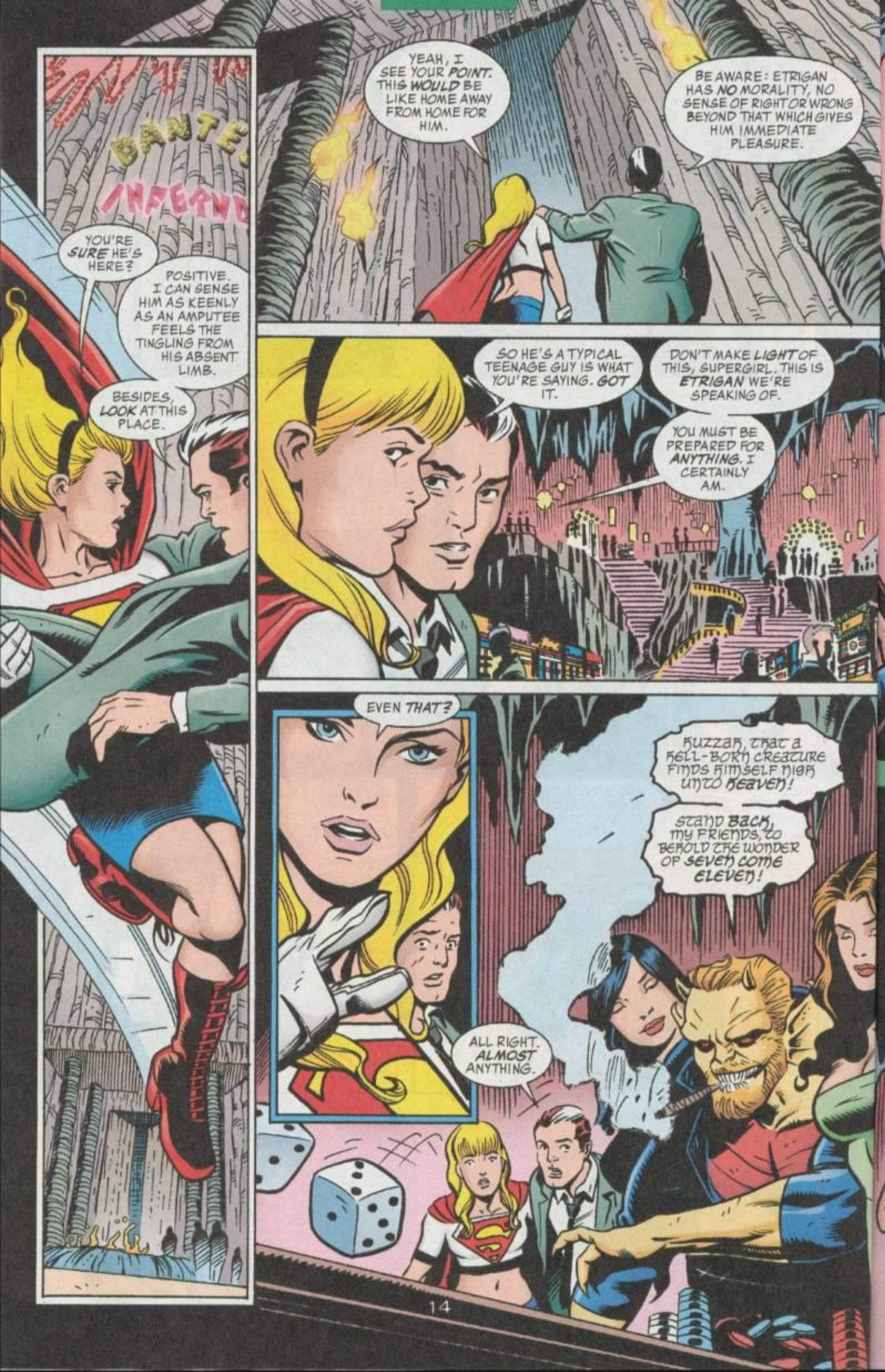


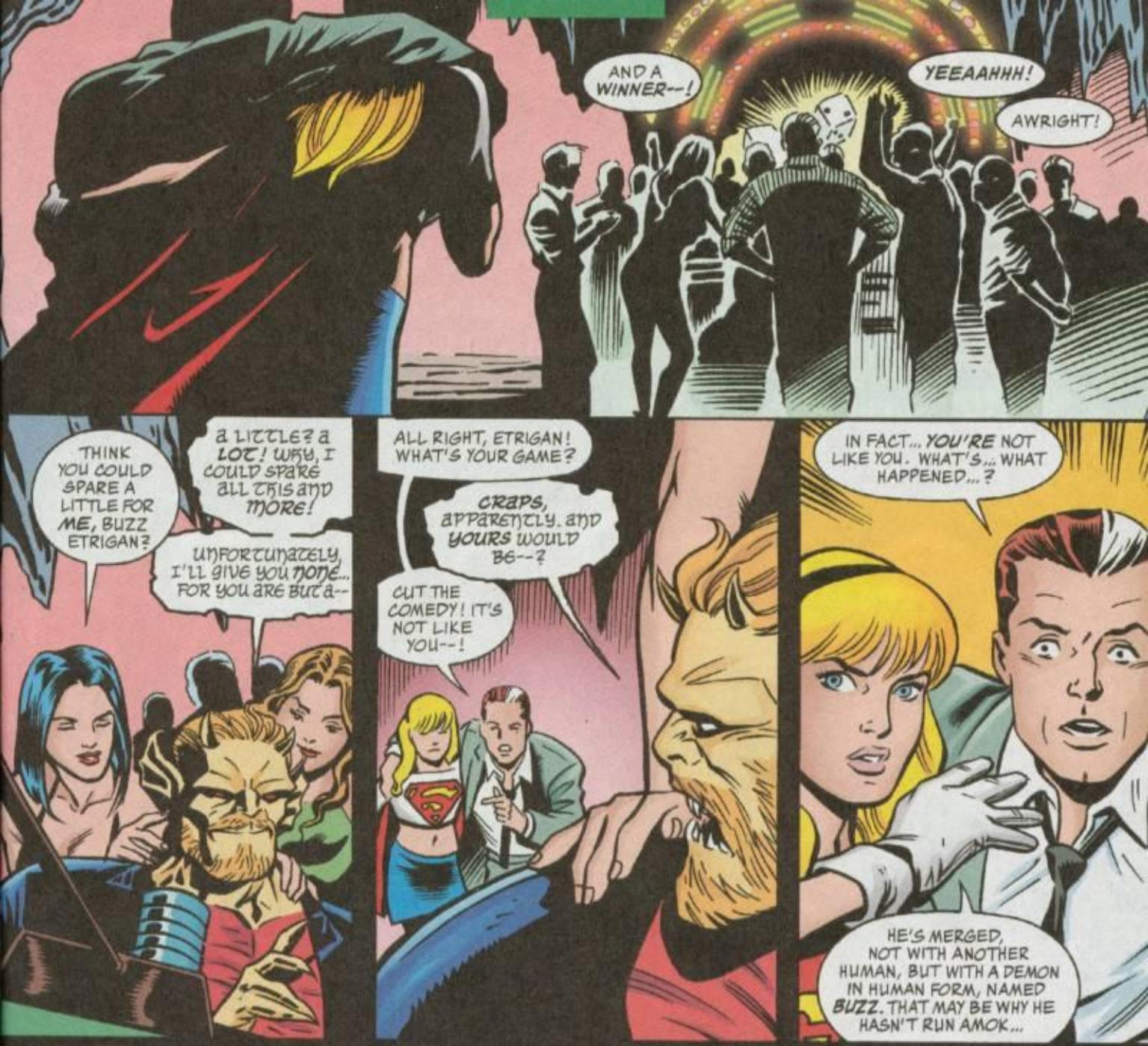




















I CONFESS IT.

SO THIS
WAS A PLOY,
THEN, WAS IT?
A MEANS OF
"FLUSHING"
ME OUT.

I FIGURED IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.
THE LAST THING YOU'D WANT IS
FOR ME TO HAVE A TON OF DEMONS
ON MY SIDE. WOULDN'T FIT
IN WITH YOUR PLANS, WOULD
IT... WHATEVER THOSE
MIGHT BE.

AND IF I HAD
NOT SHOWN
UP?

I WOULD
HAVE STOPPED
THE CEREMONY
MYSELF.

YOU USED
ETRIGAN?
FACELESS
CROLLOP!
INDISPUTABLE
BLONDE
COW!

I WAS
GOING TO
KILL YOU
LATER... BUT
INSTEAD, I
SHALL DO SO
NOW!

SAVE YOUR THREATS, ETRIGAN.
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE FOR MAYHEM.
INSTEAD, YOU WASTED THEM ON
GAMES AND FRIVOLITIES. THE
COMBINATION OF BUZZ AND THIS
CHAOTIC CITY HAS AFFECTION YOU
ADVERSELY, I THINK.

AND
AS FOR YOU,
GIRL...

AND AS
FOR ME,
WHAT?

YOU GOT A
PROBLEM WITH
ME? BRING IT
ON!

WAAAAM

AND AS FOR YOU, BUZZ...
HERE I WAS LED TO BELIEVE
THAT YOU ASPIRED TO HELP ME.
TO BETRAY SUPERGIRL WHEN
I NEEDED YOU TO DO SO.
INSTEAD...

INSTEAD I ENDEAVORED TO LULL HER
INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY!
WHICH, HAD YOU NOT INTERFERED, I
WOULD HAVE DONE SO WITH A SURETY!

FOR A HELL-
SPAWN, YOU ARE AN
ATROCIOUS LIAR... SO
SAY NOTHING OF THE
FACT THAT I DON'T THINK
YOU KNOW WHAT
"SURETY" MEANS.

YOU QUESTION
ME, YOU OF EVIL FAME!
HAVE, IF YOU WILL, A
FACEFUL OF FLAME!

THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH
OF THAT. I THINK, ETRIGAN
AND BUZZ, THAT THIS BLEND-
ING IS FAR LESS EFFECTIVE
THAN THE WAY THINGS
WERE.

I THINK
I SHALL
RESTORE
THEM.

GONE, GONE
IS ETRIGAN!
RISE AGAIN...

...THE
FORM OF
MAN!

EEYARRHH!!

YOU'RE SPENDING SO MUCH TIME LYING, BUZZ, THAT I THINK EVEN YOU'RE NOT CERTAIN WHERE THE TRUTH LIES. FIND IT QUICKLY IF YOU'RE TO BE OF USE TO ME... OR TO YOURSELF.

W-WAIT... I... WE NEED TO TALK... ABOUT...

OHHHH,
PLUS
BUCKET!

Where...
am I...?

I... I think I'm still in Vegas...

So... how bad could it be, since I'm in... in...

Reno?! She knocked me to Reno?! That's over Four hundred miles away--!

God...

...is there anybody in the world having a worse day than me?

Lees