

# RETTAR ANGELS

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE HUNKY

ILLUSTRATED BY KURT KOMODA

A SCENARIO BY GREG STOLZE



STARGAZER  
AND CHAINSAW SUE

# BENJAMIN "STARGAZER" MORRIS

Stargazer is getting too old for this shit.

Born sixty-six years ago, Ben was just a bit too late to be a hippie entheogen experimenter, and at the same time too early to explore the world easily and shallowly via discount air fares. When he wanted to find mystery, it meant tripping balls following a psychedelic ritual administered by an Amazonian jungle tribe before wandering off into the wilds alone. Somewhere between all the serene delusions of oneness with reality he reached a cruddy run-down temple that looked, to his dilated pupils, like the first city of all humanity. That's where he found a tiny carved stone, so worn you can barely tell what it is, and that's how he became the vehicle for MELECTANATH THE SKY'S DARKNESS.

Ben has now shared his body with Melectanath for fully half of his life. Before he was Stargazer, he was 'The Unstoppable One' in Detroit from 1995 to 2009, and before that he was 'Doctor Devious' in Pensacola from 1981 to 1992. Thirty-three years of villainy have taken their toll. He's not getting any younger, and his demon can't (or won't) help him with his health issues. Loathe as he is to deprive this world of his presence, it should come as no surprise to anyone that rumors have begun circulating that his goal is nothing short of everlasting life.

Stargazer is who most people consider "Toronto's supervillain", noted for holding buildings hostage. He started his career about a year ago by threatening to destroy an abandoned convenience store at exactly 12:00 noon two days later. The cops didn't take it 100% seriously, but it was easy enough to search the building (finding nothing) and then keep it under tight surveillance. After all, they had 24 hours of advance warning, right? But right on time, they saw someone moving around inside and the next thing they knew it was collapsing. Examination after the fact found that someone had crumbled the load-bearing walls... in seconds... before disappearing without a trace.



The next day Stargazer called and suggested that the same thing could happen to the courthouse, unless his demands were met. They were surprisingly reasonable: \$12,000 for a year of protection for that building, and he'd throw in City Hall for free. He's been randomly extorting businesses off and on since, in only one case rumbling a bank to the ground after hours with no warning. He claimed responsibility afterwards, explaining that the bank had foreclosed on someone he knew, and that he had to demonstrate his capabilities to keep people respectful. He dresses in black with an excessively long, swirly, midnight blue cape with tasteful white constellations. He carries a steel-reinforced telescope that doubles as a handy bludgeon.

# MAUDE "CHAINSAW SUE" SEIBERT



There's no real origin story to explain Chainsaw Sue. She didn't piece herself back together after a brutal attack, her parents weren't murdered by criminal acrobats, her family fortune didn't get stolen by nefarious lawyers, she didn't see her beloved neighborhood corrupted by the drug game.

Maude's neighborhood of Bennington Heights is quite nice, among the city's quietest and most prosperous suburbs. Her parents are still alive, still together (though she's starting to suspect mom may be fooling around) and the worst thing that ever happened to her was she fell off a jungle gym and broke her wrist when she was seven. Her life has been so tragedy-free, it's kind of dull.

Perhaps that's all the motivation Maude needed when opportunity knocked in the form of demonic possession when she was just thirteen. Her mom Phyllis works at a downtown gallery selling antiques, art and curios. A chain of recursively carved iron links caught Maude's eye. She picked it up, and thus met **URVATH THE WELLSPRING OF SAVAGERY**.

Her trail of bodies began with an undeclared war against a gang called the Seventy-Sevens - she'd deduced where their runners were going to pick up crack rocks and cut her way in, going straight Leatherface on the guards and doing a lot of property damage before getting bored and leaving.

She thought a life of crime-fighting was going to be like an action movie, lots of boom and spectacle and no real thought given to the fragility of the human body. But of course, it wasn't like that, and the only person she could talk to about it was her demon, whose advice was sympathetic and sounded deeply reasonable. Thanks to its guidance, she's moved through her horror and acceptance and now kind of wallows in her own grotesque badassery.

Also, she's *entirely* certain that all the people she extrajudicially dismembered were bad.

Today, Chainsaw Sue has been rampaging through the bad part of town for three years. She can't be taller than 5'1" or weigh more than 110 pounds soaking wet in a pair of knee-high biker boots, but what she does have is a chainsaw motorcycle, another (smaller) chainsaw she calls "Mr. Frisky", and poor impulse control. Her known powers include being bulletproof and chopping shit up with chainsaws. Any questions?

Oh, and now that she's sixteen, she thinks it's about time she got herself a boyfriend.