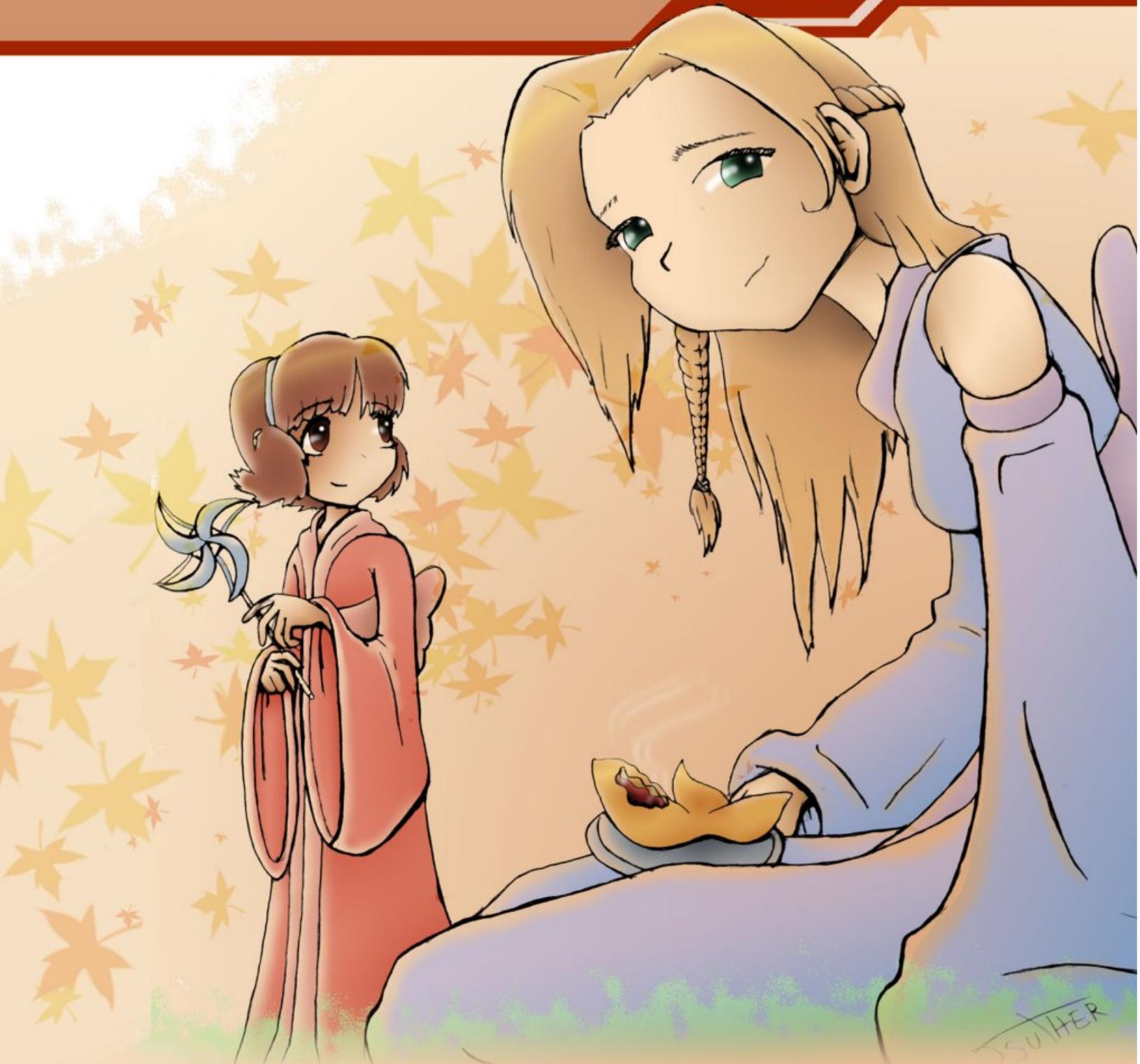


Anime angels

christian mangazine

Summer/Fall 2006

Volume 3, Issue 3



Inside this Issue:

Left to Right: **House by Devin pg.2**
Darkly Bound by Misty Waterlily pg.8
White Angel by Kiddo_X pg. 12
Featured artist pg. 29

Mangas: **All about You**
by Samantha Soland pg.18
Kingdom Come (right to left)
by Mave pg. 27

Table of Contents

Front to Back:

Articles, Bible Studies, and More:

House
by Devin pg. 2

The Lobster Quadrille
by rocklobster pg. 6

The Writer's Corner:

Darkly Bound
by Misty Waterlily pg. 8

White Angel
by Kiddo_X pg. 12

Mangas:

All About You
by Samantha Soland pg. 18

From Back to Front:

Kingdom Come
by Mave pg. 27

Featured Artist pg. 29

House

by Devin aka Syreth

Nearly all of us have been wow'd by an individual with skillful hands constructing a house of cards. Piece by piece, the house, however large or small it may be, is constructed carefully and deliberately. The positioning of each card is crucial and if one of them is removed, the entire house falls down. Even a slight breeze has the chance of knocking down the cards.

Did you know that you are part of a building? It's not a house of cards, it's a living, breathing house built for more purpose than simple amusement. Peter wrote about this house in one of the epistles that we have from him:

"...you also, like living stones, are being built into a spiritual house to be a holy priesthood, offering spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ." -1 Peter 2:5 (NIV)

A house is a good analogy for the structure of the church. All of us who believe in Jesus Christ are part of this building and Christ Himself is the chief cornerstone¹ (Ephesians 2:19-22). The illustration of the house gives us a picture of solidarity, security and shelter. But the church is more dynamic than a structure. To help us to understand more fully how the church works, another analogy is given.

The human body is an amazing thing. Its complexity testifies to us the existence of a Creator by working together in practically complete unity to sustain our being. The lungs work with the heart, the heart works with the organs and muscles while the organs

and muscles sustain and move the body (abridged version, of course). That said, let's examine another scripture:

"For as the body is one and has many members, but all the members of that one body, being many, are one body, so also is Christ. For by one Spirit we were all baptized into one body—whether Jews or Greeks, whether slaves or free—and have all been made to drink into one Spirit. For in fact the body is not one member but many.

If the foot should say, "Because I am not a hand, I am not of the body," is it therefore not of the body? And if the ear should say, "Because I am not an eye, I am not of the body," is it therefore not of the body? If the whole body were an eye, where would be the hearing? If the whole were hearing, where would be the smelling? But now God has set the members, each one of them, in the body just as He pleased. And if they were all one member, where would the body be? But now indeed there are many members, yet one body.

And the eye cannot say to the hand, "I have no need of you"; nor again the head to the feet, "I have no need of you." No, much rather, those members of the body which seem to be weaker are necessary. And those members of the body which we think to be less honorable, on these we bestow greater honor; and our unpresentable parts have greater modesty, but our presentable parts have no need. But God composed the body, having given greater honor to that part which lacks it, that there should be no schism in the body, but that the members should have the same care for one another. And if one member suffers, all the members suffer with it; or if one member is honored, all the members rejoice with it.

Now you are the body of Christ, and members individually. And God has appointed these in the church: first apostles, second prophets, third teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, administrations, varieties of tongues. Are all apostles? Are all prophets? Are all teachers? Are all workers of miracles? Do all have gifts of healings? Do all speak with tongues? Do all interpret? But earnestly desire the best gifts. And yet I show you a more excellent way." -1 Corinthians 12:12-31 (NKJV)

After this passage of scripture, the writer, Paul, goes on to talk about love. Love is the way. The order of the topics are of no coincidence; this passage was deliberately ordered in this way to communicate to us a



message, namely that Love is a key ingredient in understanding how the body of Christ works together.

You see, God loves working with people. God loves to see people working with people. He has made us such that we have our individuality, yet have an intense need for people (to love and be loved). Have you ever caught yourself wondering why God used people to write the Bible instead of handing it to us personally? It's because God wanted to show that He wants to become intimately involved in every aspect of our lives; even in His communication with us. People are important; relationships are important. They are important to God.

The body of Christ, the church, works together for God's glory by loving people.

This is accomplished in many different ways by various gifts given by the Spirit of God, some of which are mentioned in the above passage of scriptures. There are apostles, prophets, teachers, workers of miracles, healings, tongues and interpretations.

However we are to earnestly desire the best gifts. It is no coincidence that Paul talks about love in the next chapter. It is certainly the best gift. In fact, out of the three gifts that will remain in the end, love is the greatest of them all!

Of course, love is not everywhere - even in the body of Christ. In this passage of scripture, Paul refers to two problems that can arise in the body from a lack of love. The first thing he mentions is the foot that wishes it were a hand and the ear that wishes it were an eye. In fact, these silly appendages think that they're not even a part of the body because they're not like another part! It's too often that we fall into the same line of thinking. We say to ourselves, "I'm not gifted enough," or even worse, "I don't have the talent to become a pastor or a missionary." What a crock! Do you think the church is only made up of

pastors and missionaries? What about the people who clean the church? How about those families who bring food to church gatherings? How about the ones who give out of their finances to support the pastor?

Remember, many pastors were led to know Jesus by people who never went to seminary, Bible College or anything like that. Don't rip yourself off, because in doing so, you could be ripping me off, since we are of the same body after all. When one part of the body suffers, the whole body suffers. If one part of the body isn't doing its job, the whole church pays for it. It's very unloving not to fulfill your role in the body.

The next problem that comes from a lack of love is the eye that thinks it doesn't need a hand and the head who doesn't think it needs feet. Isn't that a ridiculous thought? What if the eye gets something stuck in it and there's nothing to clear its vision? Where will the head move to if there's no body part to move it around? It makes about as much sense as someone saying, "I'm a Pentecostal and I don't need the dry religion and legalism of Baptists," or "I'm a Baptist and I don't need that confusing Pentecostal chaos." Did you know that everyone who believes in Christ is of the same body? Where is the love in that mentality? Love breaks stereotypes and never assumes the worst about a person. Even if the person is off track in this area or that (whatever area that may be) love always hopes, always protects, always perseveres.

Love is what being a part of the body of Christ is about. Love could be considered the blood that runs through the veins of the church. I daresay we have too many people in the church wishing for severed limbs instead of lovingly accepting their brothers and sisters in Christ and showing them grace in spite of denominational differences (those that are non-essential issues²).

Jesus prayed a breathtaking and fantastic



prayer in John about all of us. If you want to be blessed right now, take the time to read John 17. Jesus was praying to His Father in heaven, but spoke aloud so that we could be blessed by His words. He was praying for those that believed in Him in His day, along with all of us who believe in Him now:

"I do not pray for these alone, but also for those who will believe in Me through their word; that they all may be one, as You, Father, are in Me, and I in You; that they also may be one in Us, that the world may believe that You sent Me. And the glory which You gave Me I have given them, that they may be one just as We are one: I in them, and You in Me; that they may be made perfect in one, and that the world may know that You have sent Me, and have loved them as You have loved Me. "Father, I desire that they also whom You gave Me may be with Me where I am, that they may behold My glory which You have given Me; for You loved Me before the foundation of the world. O righteous Father! The world has not known You, but I have known You; and these have known that You sent Me. And I have declared to them Your name, and will declare it, that the love with which You loved Me may be in them, and I in them." -John 17:20-26 (NKJV)

I have heard this scripture approached from two angles. The first perspective had to do with the church being united with God, just as Jesus was one with the Father.

Certainly, this is necessary for love to run through the veins of the body of Christ. We must tap into the one who is the giver of all love so that we might have the grace to extend to others what they do not deserve. If we are not receiving love and power from our Lord, it's like we're trying to siphon water from a dry, desert well - there will be nothing there but emptiness. However, if we stay connected with Jesus, the power of the Spirit and everlasting love will burst forth from our hearts like rivers - torrents - of living water.

The second perspective that I have heard this scripture approached from deals with the effectiveness of the body. Jesus prayed that we would be one with each other, just as He is

one with the Father. There is a purpose for this: it's so that the world may know that Jesus was sent by God! What will be a good witness to people? Is it what movies you watch? Is it what books you read? Is it how well-versed you are in the cleverest apologetic argument against atheism? All of these have their place, but Jesus puts unity above all of these. Why is that? Unity cannot happen without love. Love cannot happen without Jesus. This is God's heart for you - He wants you to share His love by sharing in His love. God loves people. He loves people loving Him. He loves people loving people.

1) "...the chief foundation on which something is constructed or developed."

<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/cornerstone>

2) Doctrine of salvation, the deity of Christ and the like.



Now Featuring:

Lobster Tales
serving up real life adventures with a smile

Advocate
ARE YOU READY TO RISK IT ALL?

OnE-ShoTS
mini epics by rising manga stars

PLUS! we want to host YOUR
webmanga with no charge,
no ads, no strings!

CHRISTIANMANGA.COM

At the age of 4 her parents died...

At the age of 5 her grandmother died...

Sound hopelessly gloomy yet? Well don't count her out, Saffire is a strong young lady. She's not some freak but a normal girl, even down to BOYS! When one boy shows up, claiming to be her older brother, she temporarily forgets all the others. But he keeps acting more like a boyfriend than a brother, and even though he's the hottest thing around, you have to admit, that's just NASTY! Come see how this brother changes when Saffire gets interested in a new student at school in the first volume of Beautiful Sun, Boy Craze. Coming this Winter.

Beautiful Sun, published by Strong Tower Books, is a series of graphic novels that take you into new loves, new lives and a passion for Christ. Visit the author's website at <http://www.geocities.com/wrtng4God/>.



The Lobster Quadrille

by rocklobster

Column 1 : How I Became an Otaku

Hello, fellow otakus! This is the Rocklobster, and welcome to my column, The Lobster Quadrille. What's this? It's a column that I've decided to start for anime lovers who read this magazine. I chose the name myself. It's a reference to Alice In Wonderland. In the book, the Mock Turtle teaches Alice a dance called the Lobster Quadrille. "Rock Lobster", my username, is also a song by The B-52s, my favorite rock band. So now you know that.

In this introductory column, I've decided to recount how I became an otaku. It all started in the 80's, when I was still a kid. There was a cartoon I really loved called Voltron. I also occasionally watched Superbook and Flying House. All of these were anime, but I didn't know that at the time. I just thought they were great cartoons.

In fact, it wasn't until the mid-90's that my true discovery of anime began. That was when Sailor Moon first aired on TV. I thought the show was quite entertaining, and I liked its klutzy heroine. (I like my heroes to have feet of clay) This time, I actually knew it was Japanese because the press release had revealed it.

Then came Dragonball Z. I loved the interesting storyline and complex characters.

The action was great, and I loved the quirky sense of humor. I didn't mind at the time that the show took so long to wrap things up.

MTV started airing reruns of the 60's anime, Speed Racer. I watched these too, and was surprised that anime had been a part of American culture for so long. So I decided to look up some research online. That was when I discovered, lo and behold, that those same cartoons I loved as a kid were also Japanese!

By the time Ronin Warriors aired, with its numerous references to folklore, that was it. I was now an otaku.

Since then, I have never looked back. I have loved several anime shows, and have also disliked and outright hated others as well (like FLCL, for instance). Japanese animation is about the only animation I watch, with the exception of Foster's Home for Imaginary Friends and an occasional episode of The Simpsons. I haven't completely given up on American TV.

So now you know how I became an otaku. It's a disease that I will never find the cure for. Because I don't even want to bother looking.



Anime Angels Mangazine Presents....

The Writer's Corner



by The Mangazine Staff

This is a section created just for those who write fictional stories and wish to have an audience to share it with. Whether it be a one-time shot or a chapter of the story, all are welcome as long as they pass the requirements that have been posted in the “Writer’s Block” section of animeangels.net. If you have a story you would like to submit, we would be more than willing to check it out and publish it. We send a thank you to all who have already submitted or have shown interest in this.



Darkly Bound

By Misty Waterflower

Chapter 1

London, 2345

"Nightshade! I have you now!" said a man's voice.
A policeman, once again.
"I don't think so," said Nightshade. "Teleportation!"
But before she could teleport, she felt a hand around her waist.
"I know your strategy, Nightshade, and I'm not letting you go this time!"
"Oh no you don't! Telekinesis!"
She threw him off in a judo sort offashion, and then pulled out a silver pistol.
"If you're not going to let me go, then you're going to suffer!" And then...a shot. And laughing...

"No! Stop laughing!"

It was 1:30 a.m. when Avalon Jacobs woke up, sweaty and scared, in the bedroom of her Bloomsbury apartment. The usual nightlife that came in her window from Piccadilly every night was winding down, though those drunken Plutonians were still at it, dancing around in a sort of stupor across the street.

Come to think of it, she was drunk too. But she didn't normally drink. Why would she have broken her pledge to stay away from the bottle?

She knew exactly why, though the rhyme and reason of it were still muddled in her brain, affected by the small bottle of spiced Southern

Cross wine and a bottle of cheongju that she'd bought at the Korean store near the theatre. It was because she had taken another life, and a big one at that.

The laughing wasn't just a dream. A few hours ago, she had been living that moment. She, fresh from a robbery, had been cornered by a policeman in an alley in Soho, and killed him with one shot from an Eirian silver blaster, prized by hunters, marksmen, and gun-toting adventurers alike for its impeccable aim.

No matter what or how much she drank, she couldn't shake the moment, or deny the horrible truth. She was Nightshade... and she felt horrible about it.

Drury Lane, London, 9:30 a.m.

"Avie? Is that you? You look terrible!"

Almost every day, without fail, Dan Flint had said the exact same thing to her. If she didn't look horrible because she'd played Nightshade at night and tried to drink off the same, like she'd done the previous night, it was because she lost sleep thinking about shows or about why such a curse - for she was sure she turned into Nightshade because of a curse - had come upon her, and why it continued to plague



her after six years.

"Yeah, Dan, it's me. I drank a bit too much last night."

"I thought you were going to quit!"

"I thought so too. But then, I got home, half asleep, and drank half a bottle of Southern Cross spiced wine and some cheongju, and didn't realize what was going on till I woke up in the middle of the night with a headache."

"Well, whatever you did, wake yourself up now, girl. We've got a show to do, and you're the only stage manager on staff who knows how to deal with that pain-in-the-neck sound guy we've got."

He meant Terrence, who had started a few months after she had. Thanks to some experience working behind the scenes on plays growing up, she'd been able to land this great stage manager gig, but it was stressful, and Terrence, who was a pain in the neck, only made things worse.

"What is he up to now?"

"Claims the circuits on the soundboard are fried, and he's blaming Nick, though Nick knows nothing of it."

"He really has a thing against Nick... okay, I'll take care of it."

"Perhaps I could be of assistance?" said a voice behind them. "I know a few things about stage electronics."

"Oh yes, you'd be a big help, Mr. Garnock," said Dan. "Oh, by the way, have you met Avalon Jacobs, my amazing and brilliant head stage manager?"

"I haven't had that pleasure, seeing as your predecessor thought it best for me to stay at home, reading in my easy chair, than out here treading the boards," said Mr. Garnock. "How do you do, Miss Jacobs?"

"Not very well this morning, sir, I'm afraid," Avalon said, trying to be polite. "But I am pleased to finally meet the veteran resident actor of the Golden Stag that I have heard a great deal about."

"Oh, I see you have heard of Mr. Garnock," said Dan. "Good, as you'll be working together on more than just this."

"Oh?" asked Avalon.

"Yes," said Dan. "I've asked Mr. Garnock to rejoin our resident actor lineup here."

"Well, congratulations, Mr. Garnock. I've heard much about your acting."

"Call me Barnaby, please, both of you," said Mr. Garnock. "And now, Dan, if you'll excuse us, we have a dispute to settle."

It was an hour later before the problem was solved. The soundboard was indeed fried, but since it had been locked up all the previous night, and the night watchman had not reported seeing anyone near it, it was determined that perhaps a stray wire had ignited and thus fried the circuits. Thus Nick was not to blame. Terrence was furious.

"Look, I'm telling you," said Terrence. "Somebody lit a fire in this thing and blew the circuits to shreds, and I swear it wasn't me. It was Mr. Nick the Pyromaniac!"
Avalon had to smile at that one. Nick, who aside from being the theatre's head sound guy was also responsible for some of the special effects during shows, was also very into



model rockets and anything else fire could make fly or do something else equally cool.

"And I'm saying, I didn't touch the soundboard all night!" yelled Nick. "Besides, even if I had some ammunition, I'd need grade 11 explosives to blow this thing up, and I don't have any of those, let alone the money for them."

"Don't worry, Nick," said Avalon. "We believe you." After all, he was right. The soundboard was virtually indestructible. Grade 11 explosives, which cost around 2,900 UFG dollars - the generally-used currency both in London and other areas represented by the United Federation of Galaxies - were among the top 5 graded explosives you could buy.

"You're wasting valuable rehearsal time dragging this out, Terrence," said Barnaby.

"Now just let it go. We have a show to do. If you two want to settle this tonight after work, that's your problem."

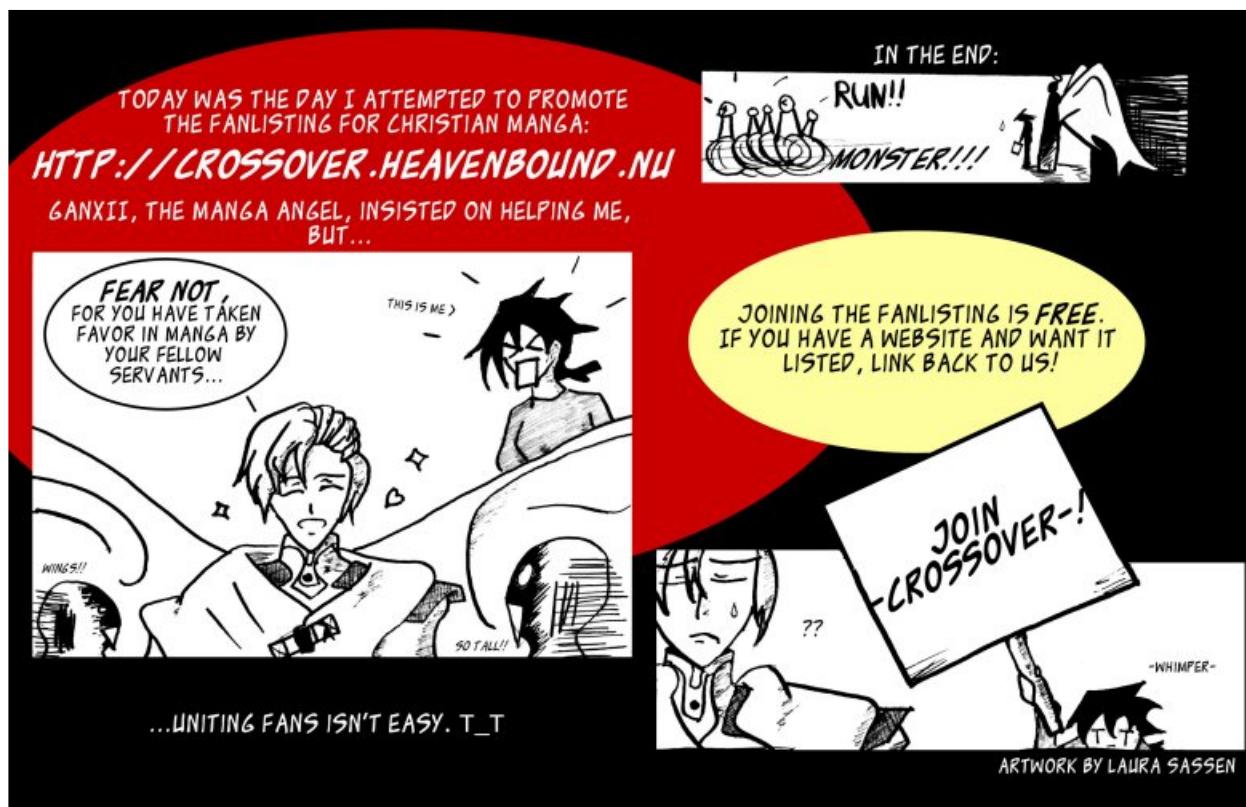
Terrence gritted his teeth and finally acquiesced. "All right. Fine."

"We can settle this over drinks and pool tonight," said Nick. "You up for it?"

"Okay, but you'll be sorry!" said Terrence.

Nick grabbed the fried soundboard and headed for the equipment storeroom while Avalon walked off with Barnaby. Terrence stayed behind, and then when no one was looking, he pushed up his sleeve to reveal a high-tech watch. He spoke into the speaker.

"Note to self: Make move on the girl. Pronto."



GRAND CENTRAL

Christian-created Comics

Volume 1, Issue 1

SUMMER 2005

Summer 2005

The Cardinal #16 color and b/w, tabloid sized - J.K. Kolk / Cardinal: The longest running Christian superhero returns! www.thecardinal.org

Jesus Christ: Son of Man Graphic Novel, color - Jerry A. Novick, Mario Ruiz, Bill Sienkiewicz, Ben Preneost / Valor: The Gospel story of Jesus' life, death, and resurrection is retold in a new and exciting way. What if the Roman Empire had thrived and survived until the 21st Century, and Jesus had first come in our time? www.valorcomics.com

Not of This World quarterly #3 [formerly titled *Tri-Light Zone*], b/w, color covers - Anthology / JCM Creations: These are definitely not your father's comics! www.geocities.com/jcm_creations

The Revelation of John Devine Graphic Novel, color - Mario Ruiz, Dan Jolley, Kyle Hotz, Ray Snyder and Thompson Knox / Valor: Set in the world of *The Son of Man*, this story follows a big city detective as he tracks a strange killer bent on destroying the followers of the risen Christ—and perhaps the young church itself. www.valorcomics.com

Peregrination of the Deliverer #2 (of 3) digest-sized, b/w - James Sutherland / Make Believe: A group of people trying to save what's left of their home, and their individual struggles which confront them along the way. This is a story about making choices, the importance of companionship, and finding one's way in a life that doesn't stop moving. www.angelfire.com/comics/reddefine

PowerMark #22 comic-sized, color - Steve Benindetti and Steven Butler / PowerMark Productions: www.powermarkcomics.com

> June 2005

David #1 (of 3), comic-sized, color - Royden Lepp / Alias: From the accounts of the first book of Samuel, David begins the retelling of the most powerful General of Israel. Anointed as a young boy and mocked by his brothers, young David is eventually hunted by the king himself. While hiding in a wilderness cave, David looks back on the fateful day he was anointed by a prophet, realizing he's been fighting a battle even from his youth in his father's sheepfold. www.communitycomics.com

Deal With the Devil #3 (of 5), color, comic-sized - Mike S. Miller & Sherwin Schwartzrock / Alias: The tale of a man who once had it all; family, faith, health, the respect and adoration of his peers, and the reputation as the best homicide detective in FBI history. www.aliasenterprises.com **CC-PG (L, V)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

> July 2005

AnimeAngels Mangazine vol 2.3: Summer Explosion editor@AAzine@gmail.com www.animeangels.net

Archangels: Legacy #1 (of 3) comic-sized, color - / Cahaba: A millennia has passed since the crucifixion of Jesus Christ. A prophet has just left his work in the safe keeping of a noble King. However, in an effort to thwart the legacy of the gospel a legion of fallen angels governed by Azrul, plot to destroy the sacred scriptures and destroy the faithful kingdom. A prince of Heaven is called to defend the hearts and minds of the King and his peoples. Commander Kai and a host of angels prepare for the onslaught of the enemy. www.cahabaproductions.com

ArmorQuest #1 (of 6), comic-sized, color - Ben Avery, Sherwin Schwartzrock / Alias: ArmorQuest is the story of a young boy, Timothy, who finds his life and the life of his village threatened by dragons. His village is rescued by Sol, a Knight of the Way, but at what cost? Moved by Sol's sacrifice, Timothy begins a quest to find all of the pieces of armor necessary for him to serve as a knight for his King. This allegorical tale reflects the struggles of new Christians as they acquire the armor of God mentioned in the book of Ephesians. www.communitycomics.com

Deal With the Devil #4 (of 5), color, comic-sized - Mike S. Miller & Sherwin Schwartzrock / Alias: www.aliasenterprises.com **CC-PG (L, V)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

Opposite Forces (color version) #1 (of 4), comic-sized, color - Tom Bancroft / Alias: Fresh from his work with Big Ideas' VeggieTales and Larry-Boy episodes, animator and director Tom Bancroft turns his attention to comics and the antics of a pair of mismatched rookie superheroes in *Opposite Forces*. www.communitycomics.com **CC-PG (D)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

> August 2005

David #2 (of 3), comic-sized, color - Royden Lepp / Alias: www.communitycomics.com

Deal With the Devil #5 (of 5), color, comic-sized - Mike S. Miller & Sherwin Schwartzrock / Alias: www.aliasenterprises.com **CC-PG (L, V)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

Opposite Forces (color version) #2 (of 4), comic-sized, color - Tom Bancroft / Alias: www.communitycomics.com **CC-PG (D)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

PowerMark #23 comic-sized, color - Steve Benindetti and Steven Butler / PowerMark Productions: www.powermarkcomics.com

> September 2005

ArmorQuest #2 (of 6), comic-sized, color - Ben Avery, Sherwin Schwartzrock / Alias: www.communitycomics.com

Opposite Forces (color version) #3 (of 4), comic-sized, color - Tom Bancroft / Alias: www.communitycomics.com **CC-PG (D)** see sidebar for more on comics ratings

CHECK THIS OUT!

A year ago I would not have believed this! 19 comics (of many types) by Christian creators being issued by nine different publishers over the course of four months! And all listed on one page, with websites if you want more information! I hope this gives you some idea of the amount of comics that are out there waiting to be discovered if you keep looking! I've been keeping my eyes out for new Christian comics releases and keeping track of old ones so you don't have to. But hey, I'm just one man, not a machine (I don't care *what* the minors say), so if I've missed something or have incorrect information anywhere, or if you just want to let me know what you like and what you don't like, just send an email to: stevemmacdonald@man.com (two "m"s) and tell me all about it! Please keep in mind that the list can change at any time, but the listed items are correct **AS OF MARCH 7th, 2005**, as far as I know. Check some of these titles out, I know you'll find something good here! God bless you, and enjoy!

- Steve MacDonald

Christian Comics Ratings

CC-PG (parental guidance suggested)

Many parents may want to read it with their younger children or read it before the children do, to prepare for any questions arising from the art or story. The theme itself may call for parental guidance and/or the comic contains one or more of the following:

moderate violence (V),
some sexual situations (S),
infrequent coarse language (L),
or
some suggestive dialogue (D).



White Angel

by Kiddo_X

~Chapter 1 ~

"Therefore do not be unwise, but understand what the will of the Lord is."

- Ephesians 5:17

Thump!

Ten year old Bianca woke up quickly and looked around. "What was that?" She mumbled as she rubbed her eyes. Her kitten Blanca also woke up from the sound. "It sounded like it came from Michael's room." Bianca said to the kitten. "Come on Blanca lets go see if he's alright." She picked up Blanca as she was getting out of bed and walked to her brother's room.

"Hey, big brother are you ok?" There was no response, she slowly open the door and enter the room. "Big brother are you-" She gasped when she saw her brother lying next to his bed with blood on his side. She quickly put the kitten down and ran up to Michael. "Are you ok?! Please be alright!" She cried.

Michael smiled at her and gently pats her head. "I'm alright, it's just a scratch. Just go back to sleep, ok?"

"Ok." Bianca quietly said. She then noticed that Michael was dressed in white. He had a long white sleeveless trench coat that had a hoodie and right next to him was a white baseball cap. She quickly looks up surprise by what she saw. "You-you-you're White Angel!"

Her brother quickly looks at her and then looks down in sadness. "Look please don't tell Dad when he comes tomorrow from his mission trip, ok? Promise me you won't tell anyone about this, not even Kyo."

"Yeah I promise, but please promise me that you won't get hurt anymore."

Michael smiled at her. "I promise."

She then sat down next to him and leaned her head on his shoulder. She was surprised and happy to find out that her older brother was the town's hero White Angel. For four years White Angel had been saving people's lives. They called him White Angel because of the white clothes that he wears and he was like the town's guardian angel. Bianca always wanted to meet him and now she finds out that her brother, Michael is White Angel. "I promise."

She said and she fell asleep. Michael smiled as he looks at his sister. He slowly carries her to her room and gently puts her down on her bed. "Thank you for keeping your promise but I'm sorry that I won't be able to keep my promise." He said as he pushed her hair from her face.

3 Days later

"I'm so happy! I can't wait to tell Michael!" Bianca starts running up the stairs to her brother's room.

"Hey! Wait up! You shouldn't make a big deal over a stupid back flip!" Kyo starts running



after her. Kyo was Bianca's best friend since they were four. His father owned a dojo in his own place. And everyday after school his father would teach them everything about Martial Arts.

She slam opens her brother's room. "Hey! Big brother! I-"

There layed her brother against the wall cover in blood. In the room were two guys, the room was too dark to see their faces.

"Who are you? What have you done to my big brother?!"

"Oh no! What's going on!" Kyo's eyes got huge when he saw Michael.

"Should we get rid of them both?" asked one of the guys.

"No, just leave them alone." Said the other one as he gently dropped a white rose on Michael and they quickly disappeared.

Bianca runs to her brother. "Michael! Please don't die! Wake up!"

"I'll go get help!" Kyo runs out of the room. Bianca starts crying. "You promised me you weren't gonna get hurt anymore! You promised!"

She felt a hand gently touching her face. She looks up at Michael and sees that he's grinning.

"I'm sorry I couldn't keep my promise but this is how its suppose to be. This is God's purpose and soon you're purpose will be fulfilled." And his hand falls on the floor and he just looks down.

"No! don't die! You promised!" She gently smacks his face hoping to wake him up, but his eyes never opened. Bianca lays her head on her brother's lap and wipes the tears from her face. "I'll keep my promise." And she stayed there till her father and the police came.

7 years later

"Any minute now and Bianca will be running in." Mimi looks at her watch.

"Well, at least she always gets here on time."

Said Ron.

"Yeah you're right, but what if today she's late?"

"Well, maybe but I think she's going to be here on time," Mimi grins. "Two ice cream bars says that she wont be here on time."

"Make it three, and a bag of chips." Ron said as he holds out his hand.

"Deal!" Mimi shakes it.

"I'm here!" Bianca comes running into the classroom and sits at her desk. "I'm right on time." She rests her head on her desk and catches her breath.

"I knew you were going to make it on time!" Mimi hugs Bianca.

Ron smiles at Mimi. "But weren't you the one that said that she's- Before he can even finish his sentence Mimi punches him.

"Haha! You're so funny Ron! Haha!"

Bianca just gives them a weird look. "You guys are just too weird."

"You know sometimes I wonder why you don't try out for track." Ron says as he's rubbing his face. "You always get here so fast and on time."

"Shut up, you know I'm not good at sports. I'm just good at being the preacher's kid."

"Yeah but I'm sure you're good at something," said Mimi.

The teacher then walks in. "Ok class take out your textbooks. This morning we're going to start with functions."

Bianca moans. "I hate this class."

Mimi smiles. "Come on, it's not that bad."

Bianca glared at her.

"Ok, ok, maybe for you its not but I love this class."

"Whatever. Just wake me up if I fall asleep."

Mimi just looks at her and sighs. "You're

going to fail if you keep this up."

But Bianca just ignores her.

"Hello!" Bianca looks around. "Why is it so



pitch black?" She walks around only to find just pure darkness. She felt like a blind person trying to find her way around.

Where am I?

She starts to think. She starts running until she finally sees something.

Yes! I hope it's light!

She runs up to it and sees that it's only a mirror. The mirror was big enough to see her body's reflection. She reaches out to touch her reflection but her reflection then changes to White Angel. "Michael?" She touches the mirror.

"Your purpose has now begun," said a voice. And suddenly White Angel's hand comes out of the mirror and gently grabs her hand and pulls her into the mirror. Bianca then comes out of the other side of the mirror dressed like White Angel.

"Miss Bianca wake up." She hears someone say.

She wakes up to see everyone in her class, looking at her and some were smiling. The teacher didn't look too happy and the nurse was there looking at her with a worried look. Bianca then gives them a nervous smile. "He he he, sorry about that."

"Man! Why do I have to go to the nurse office?" She looks down with disappointment.

"Well she was your brother's best friend, maybe she's worried about you." Said Mimi.

"Yeah, who wouldn't worry? You were shouting your brother's name." Said Ron.

"Well I had a dream about him. And I told you to wake me up if I fall asleep Mimi."

"Oops! Sorry." Mimi puts her hand on Bianca's shoulder. "Look I know how you miss your brother but please don't stress out too much about his death, ok?" Bianca sighs.

"I can't help it, I can't just forget about him."

"It's ok, if you need someone to talk to, you can just call us up and we'll listen," said Ron. Bianca gives them a smile. "Thanks."

"Well, we will see you tomorrow then." Mimi walks to the school's entrance.

"See ya!" Ron waves at Bianca as he walks away with Mimi.

Bianca slowly walked to the nurse's office. "I don't know why she needs to worry, I just fell asleep." She opens the nurse's office door and sees that the nurse was busy writing something down. She knocks on the door to get her attention.

The nurse looks up and takes off her glasses. "Come in Bianca!"

Bianca walks into her office. "So you wanted to see me Megumi?"

The nurse just smiles. "Yeah I just wanted to know how you were doing?"

Bianca sighs. "Look I'm fine, I just had a bad dream."

"About Michael's death right?"

Bianca didn't say anything.

Megumi walks up to Bianca and puts her arms around her. "If there's anything you want to talk about, I'm always here for you ok?"

"Thanks," Bianca walks out of her office.

"Great! Now I have her worrying about me."

"Bianca?"

Bianca turns around to see Kyo there. Ever since her brother's death, he's always checking up on her. And sometimes that brings problems in school. Since he's a popular good-looking guy the girls would sort of give Bianca a bad look when they see them together.

"What did my cousin want now?" He said.

"Nothing, she was just worried about me, you know how she is. Anyways, what are you doing here?" She looks at Kyo.

"Well your friends Mimi and Ron just told me what happened in class and how Megumi wanted to talk to you."

I'm going to kill Ron and Mimi when I see them, she thought.

She then looks at Kyo who had a worried look on his face.



"I really worry about you, Bianca. I know you probably have a hard time forgetting about your brother's death. Even I'm having such a hard time forgetting about that night. I mean it was so horrible how those guys just killed him for nothing. And the thing that gets to me is why didn't White Angel come to save him? Huh? I mean he had time to save other people but not Michael. The guy shouldn't deserve to be called the town's guardian angel!"

Bianca just looks down sadly.

If only he knew.

Kyo saw Bianca's expression, he gently touches her face. "Look, I'm sorry if I sounded too harsh, but I used to look up to your brother like if he was my own big brother. He was the only one that seemed to care and listened to me when I was having problems." Bianca suddenly just blushes.

Why is it that all of a sudden it feels like a romance scene.

Kyo noticed Bianca blushing, he quickly dropped his hand. "Sorry about that."

"It's ok." Bianca said quickly. "Umm, I really have to head home now and cook dinner for my Dad."

"Oh ok, then I'll call you later then ok?"

"Ok." Bianca quickly walks away.

Kyo just stood there smiling as he watches her walk away.

Why did he touched my face like that?

She touched her face but then smiles.

Wait a minute! I should be happy that I at least know that he cares about me. Maybe I do have a chance to go out with him! Bianca get a grip he only cares about you because you've known each other since you were four.

"Hey! Bianca!"

"Huh?" Bianca turns around to see three girls standing there with a serious look and with their arms crossed.

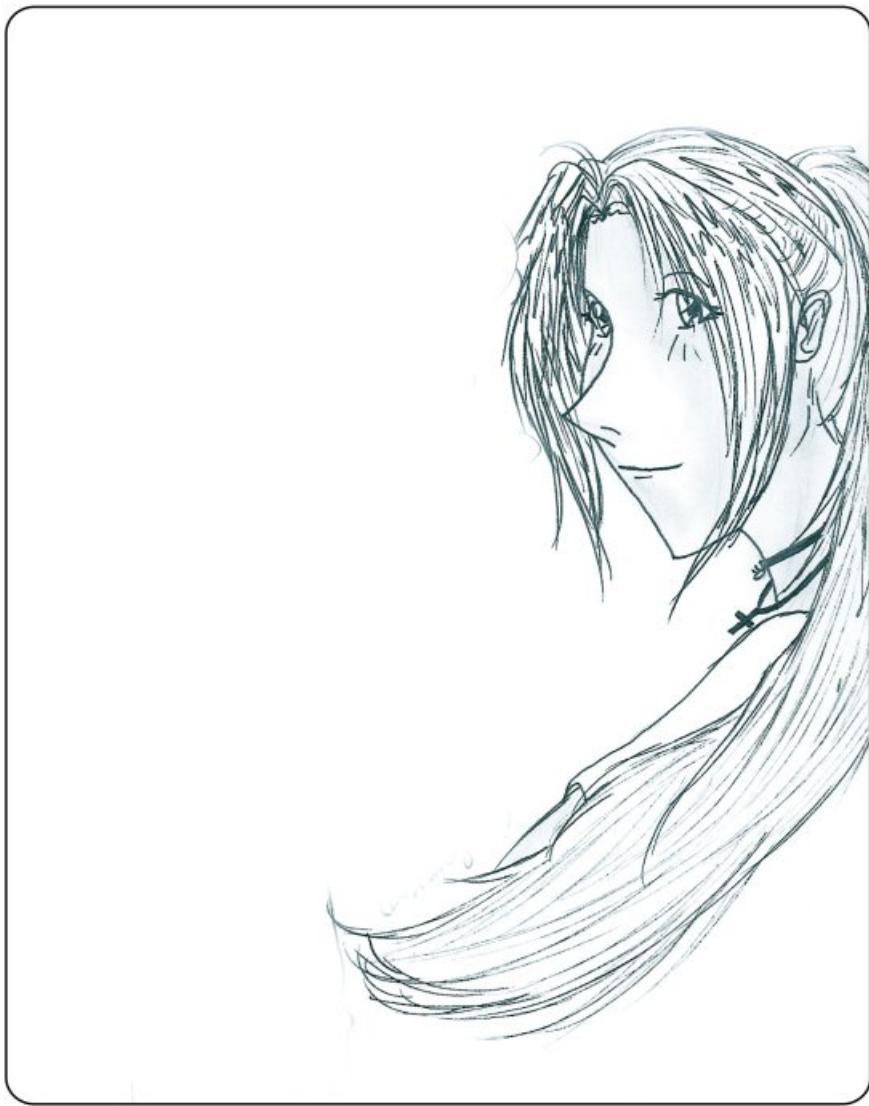
Hey, isn't that Ashley and her two monkeys. Whadda they want now?

Please note!

All characters, plots, locations, and whatever else this story contains is copyright to Kiddo_X.

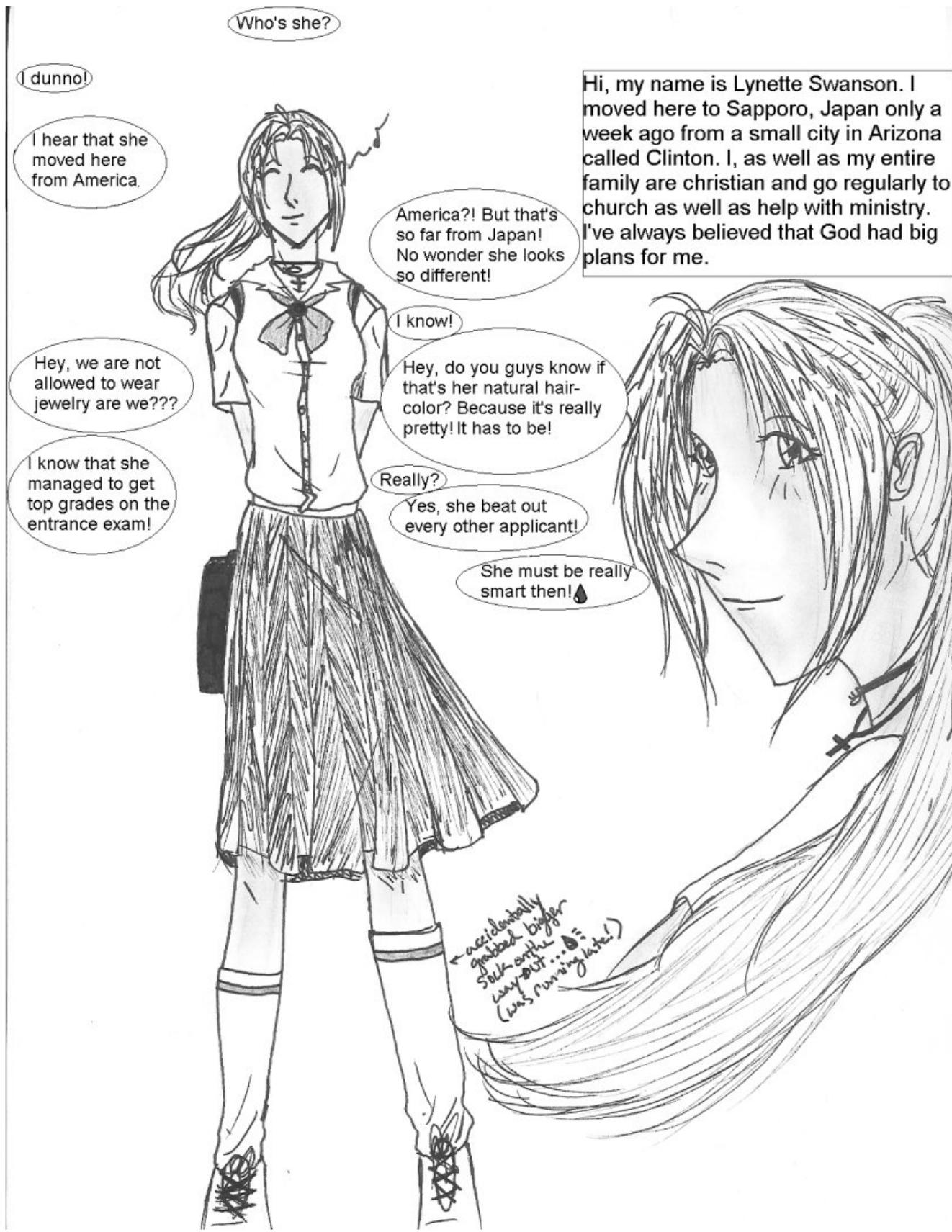
If one desires to use any idea from this story, please consult her first.





All About **YOU**

by Samantha Soland

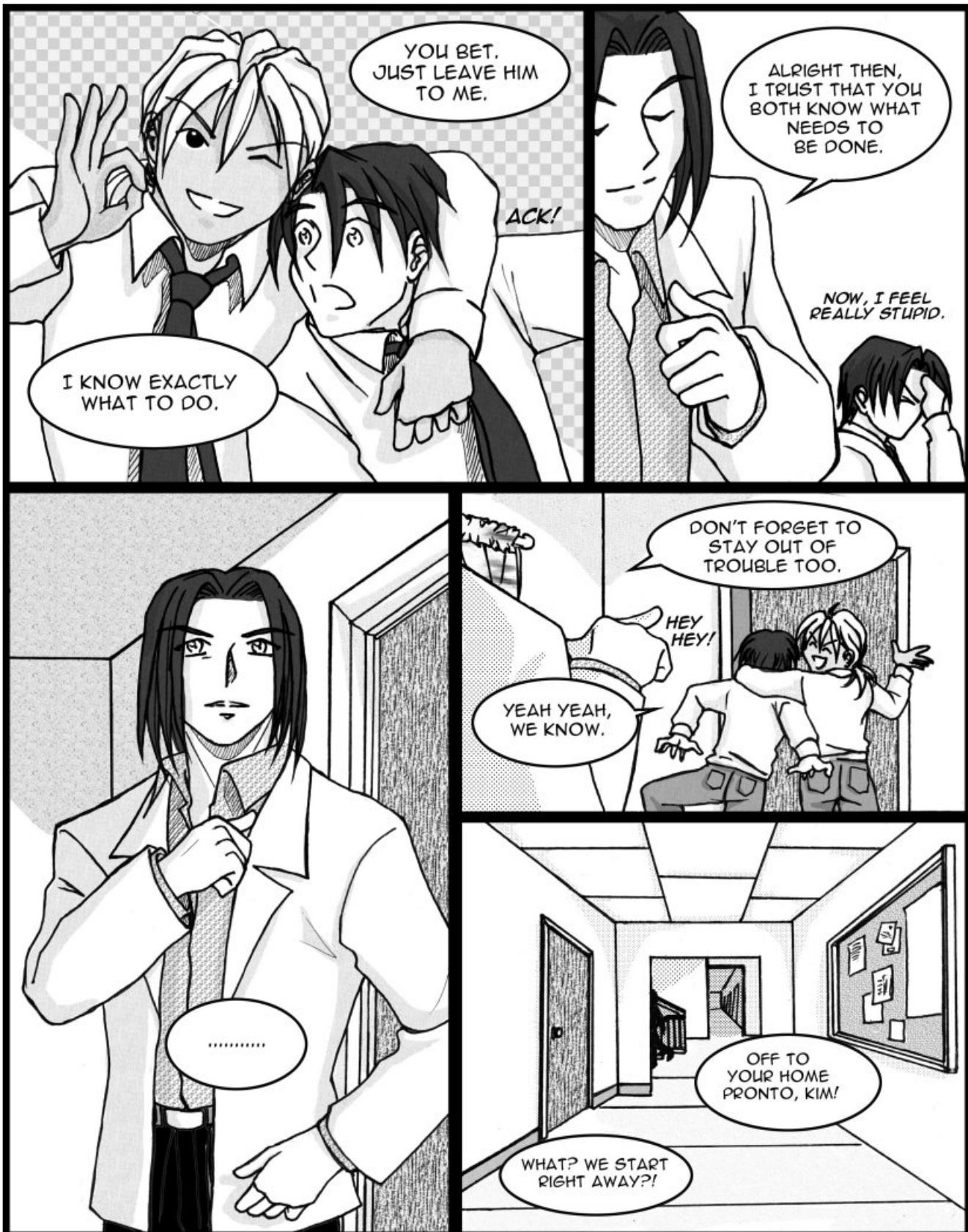


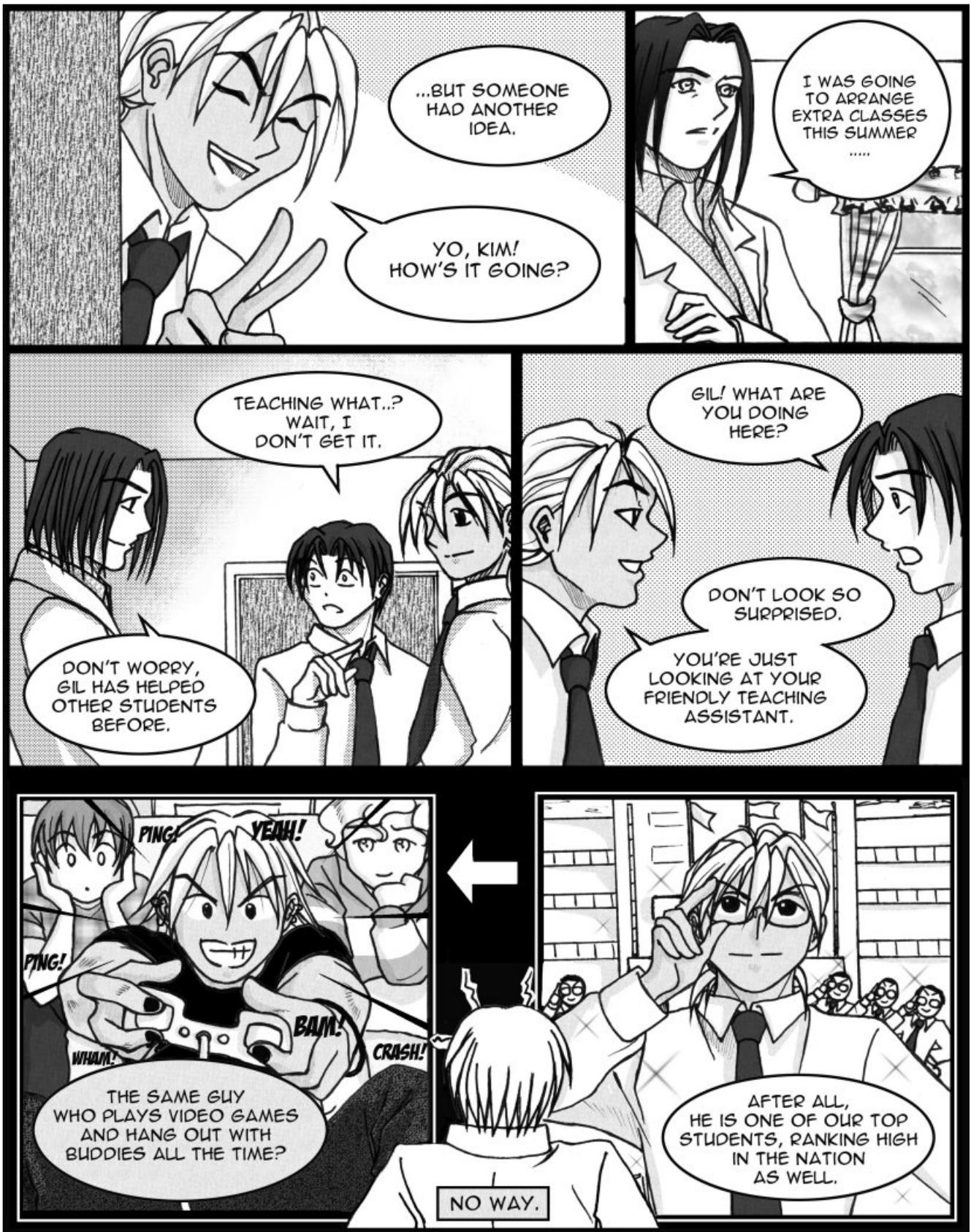
I found out that her family moved here because they were stationed here by the US military and they stay in the housing by the American Air Force Base down the street.

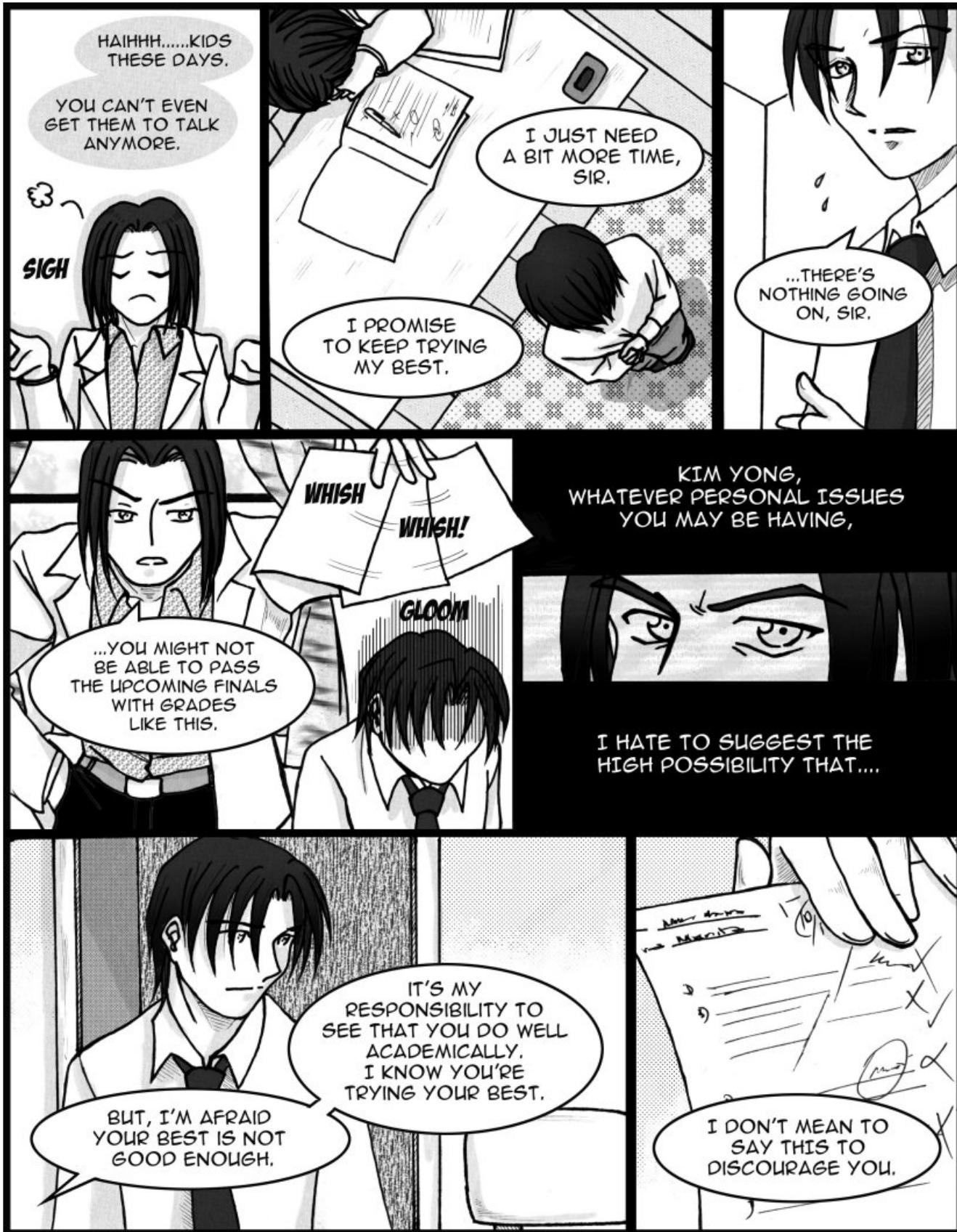


I would have never been able to believe how much he had, not until it was too late...I have a feeling, my life will never be the same again...

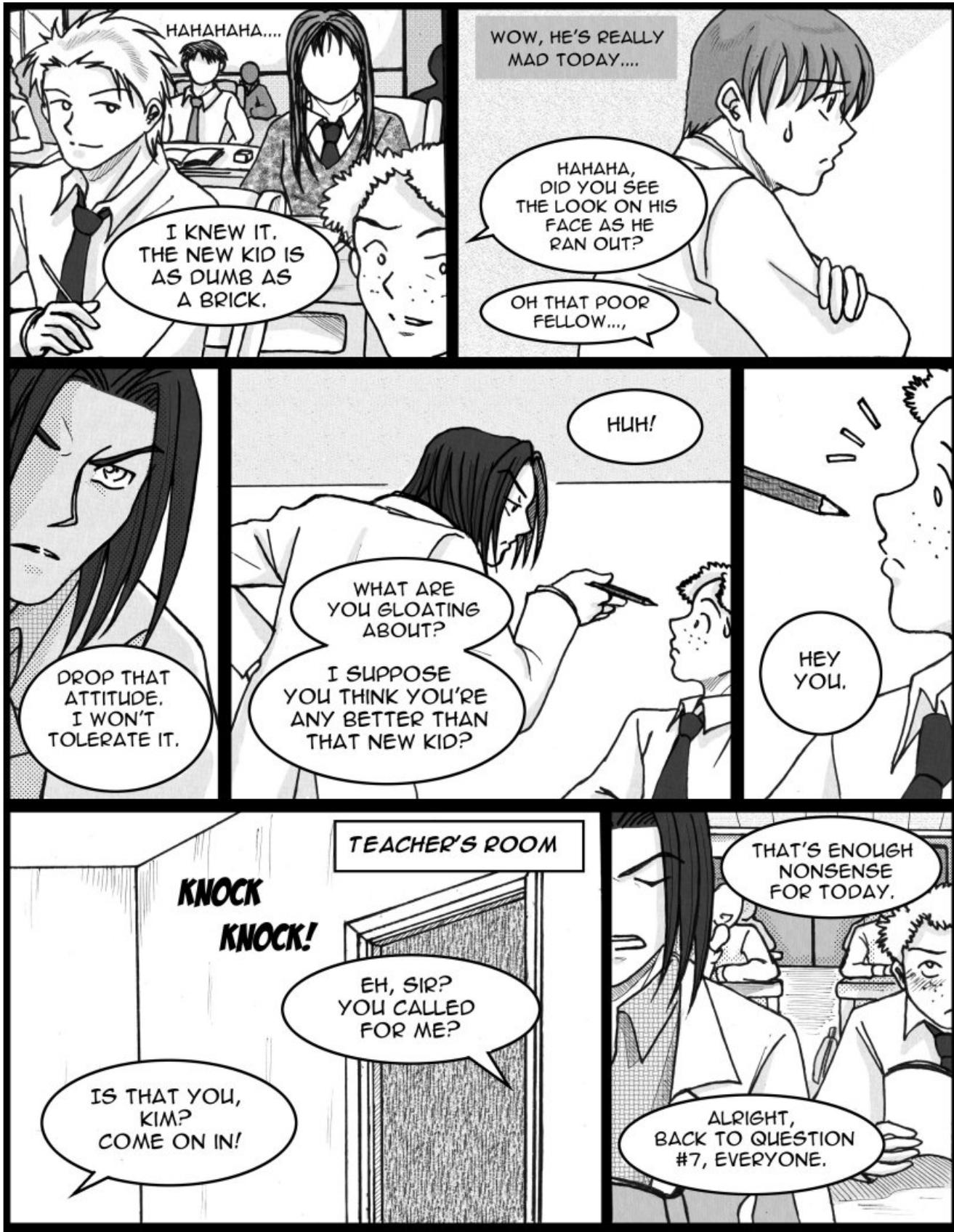
















KINGDOMCOME

CHAPTER 4
Part II



Art and Story: Mave

For those who are new to manga...

"Traditionally, manga are written from right to left. Some publishers of translated manga keep that format, but some switch the direction to left to right, so as not to confuse foreign readers."

That is an extract from Wikipedia.org. If you want more information about what a manga really is, I would suggest checking it out.

The reason for this is to explain that one of our artists, Mave, creator of Kingdom Come, does hers in this traditional way. I want to eliminate the confusion of reading this incredible manga. This is also why the cover and table of contents say the manga starts on page 27.



To the left is an example of how to read Mave's Kingdom Come. Follow the arrows on all pages.

Anime Angels Mangazine presents

Featured Artist

Jaems Suther

Hello! I'm Jaems Suther! I'm this issue's cover artist!! Many readers who hang out at the AA forums already know me, but probably don't know much about my background, especially my "artistic" background. So here's my splurge about me! I've been drawing since I was 7/8 years old. I started drawing because people could never seem to visualize my written stories the way I wanted them to >.< I learnt to draw by tracing Sonic the Hedgehog comics. My goal is to ultimately create my idea of the "perfect" comic and to successfully make comics which inspire people the same way so many manga-ka have inspired me. My current motive is to move to Japan and work in a printshop. I don't like being referred to as an "artist" or my art as "talent". Although it's much easier to accept rather than argue. I couldn't possibly choose a favorite anime or manga but I do love melodrama! My favorite kind of music seems to be emotive/indie/pop, preferably laced with soul or jazz Cool and especially foreign bands. I think that's about it for this splurge. The art on the cover page was mainly inspired by the artist Okama. SO... How about you? ...ohp! Someone'll have to respond next issue! ^_~

Table of Contents

Front to Back:

Articles, Bible Studies, and More:

House
by Devin pg. 2

The Lobster Quadrille
by rocklobster pg. 6

The Writer's Corner:

Darkly Bound
by Misty Waterlily pg. 8

White Angel
by Kiddo_X pg. 12

Mangas:

All About You
by Samantha Soland pg. 18

From Back to Front:

Kingdom Come
by Mave pg. 27

Featured Artist pg. 29