



# SHIFTERS

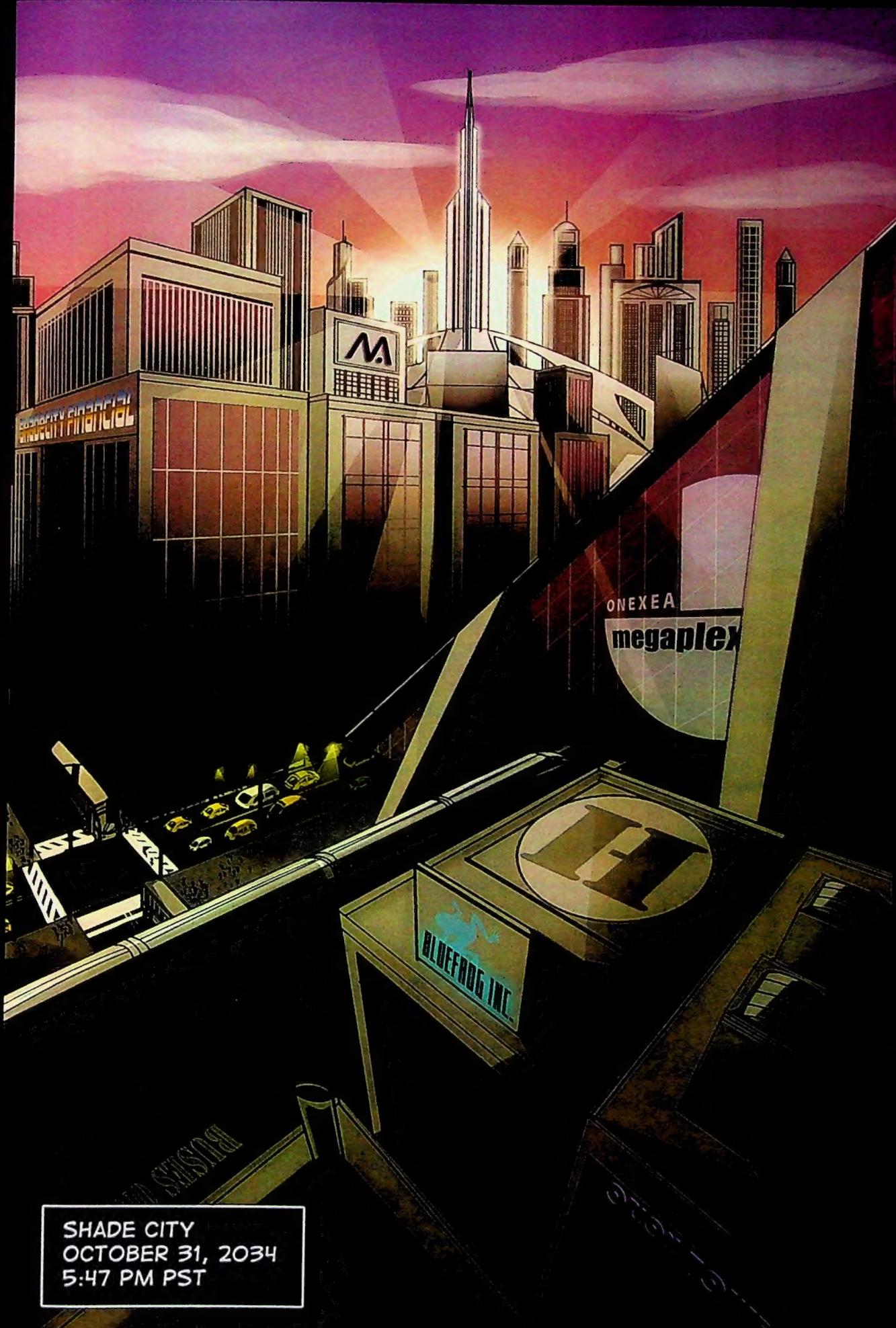
RedUX

ISSUE 1

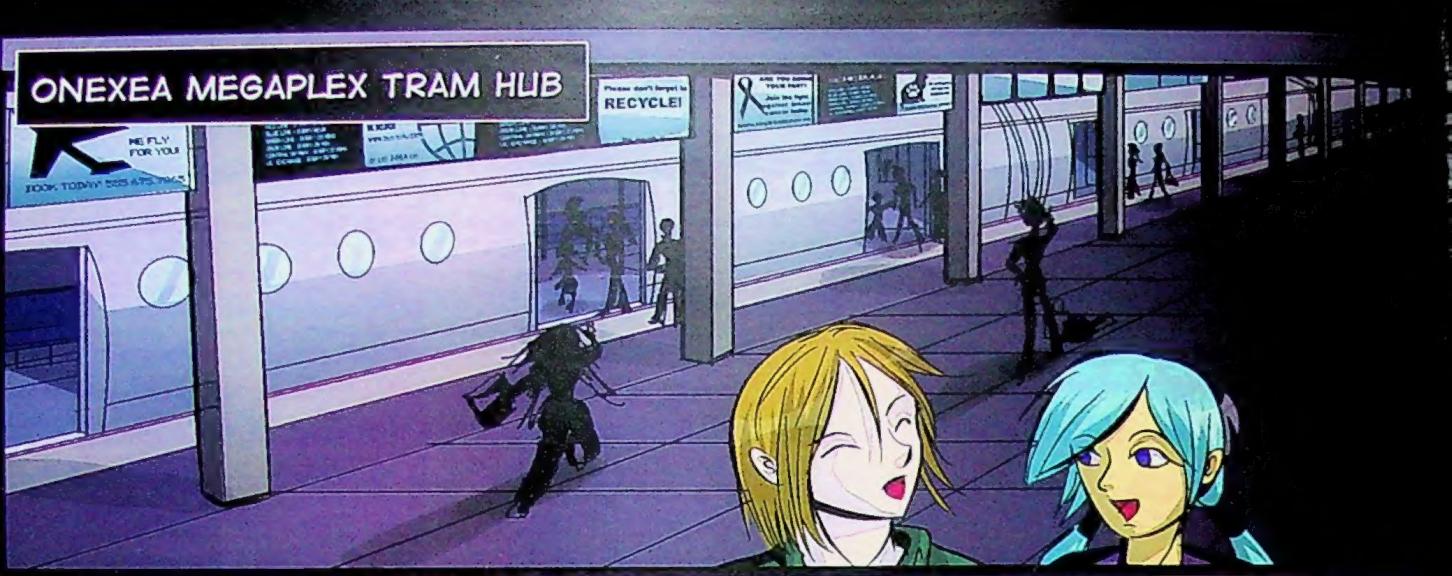


ART & STORY BY MARIE TARY  
COLORS & COVER ART BY CHELSEY BUECKERT

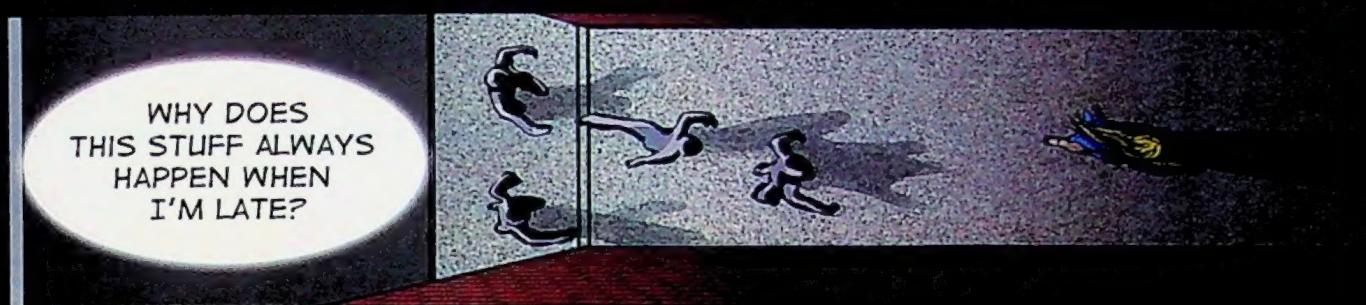
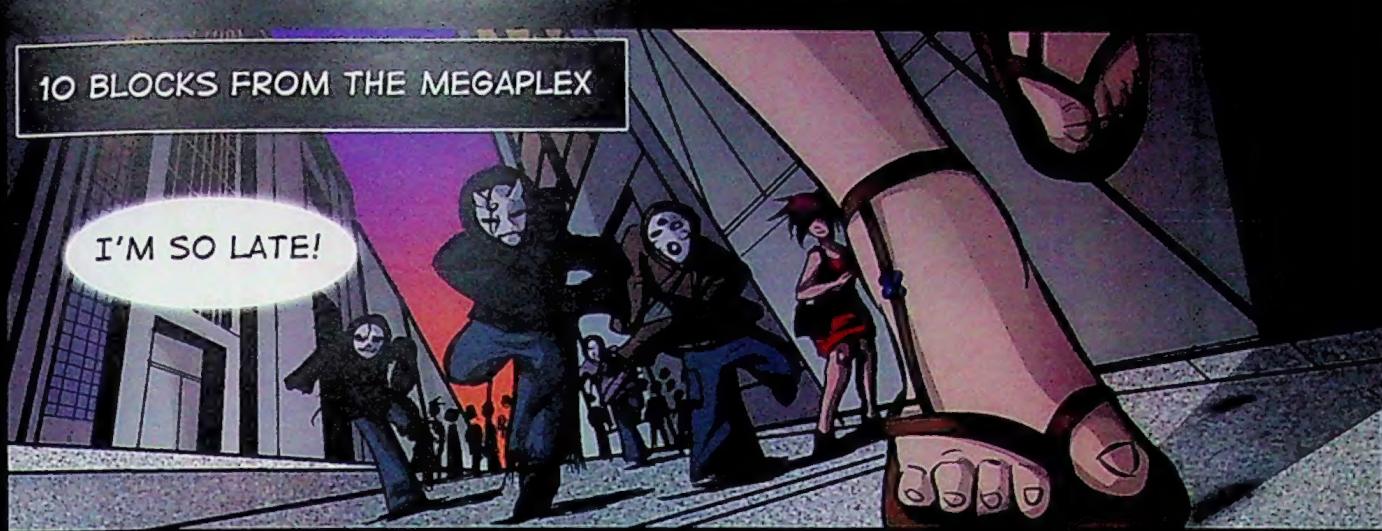
SKETCH



SHADE CITY  
OCTOBER 31, 2034  
5:47 PM PST



10 BLOCKS FROM THE MEGAPLEX





I'LL BE NICE AND ASK ONE MORE TIME, GIRLIE. HAND OVER THE NECKLACE.



I TOLD YOU TO EAT SHIT AND DIE, SCUM.



I'M NOT SURE IF YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR POSITION HERE, SHIFTER. SEE, IF YOU DON'T HAND OVER THAT TRINKET...



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LET MY FRIENDS MAKE AN EXAMPLE OUT OF YOU.

WITH THIS WALL HERE, THE ONLY WAY I CAN SEE OUT IS THE FIRE ESCAPE UP THERE.

BUT EVEN FROM HERE I CAN SEE THE SECURITY CAMERAS.

I DIDN'T WANT TO USE THIS, IT HELPS THEM AS MUCH AS IT HELPS ME...

BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I HAVE MUCH CHOICE

"BEEP!"

THERE IS PROBABLY OTHER SURVEILLANCE TOO.

"CLICK"

I CAN'T JAM THE SYSTEM LONG.

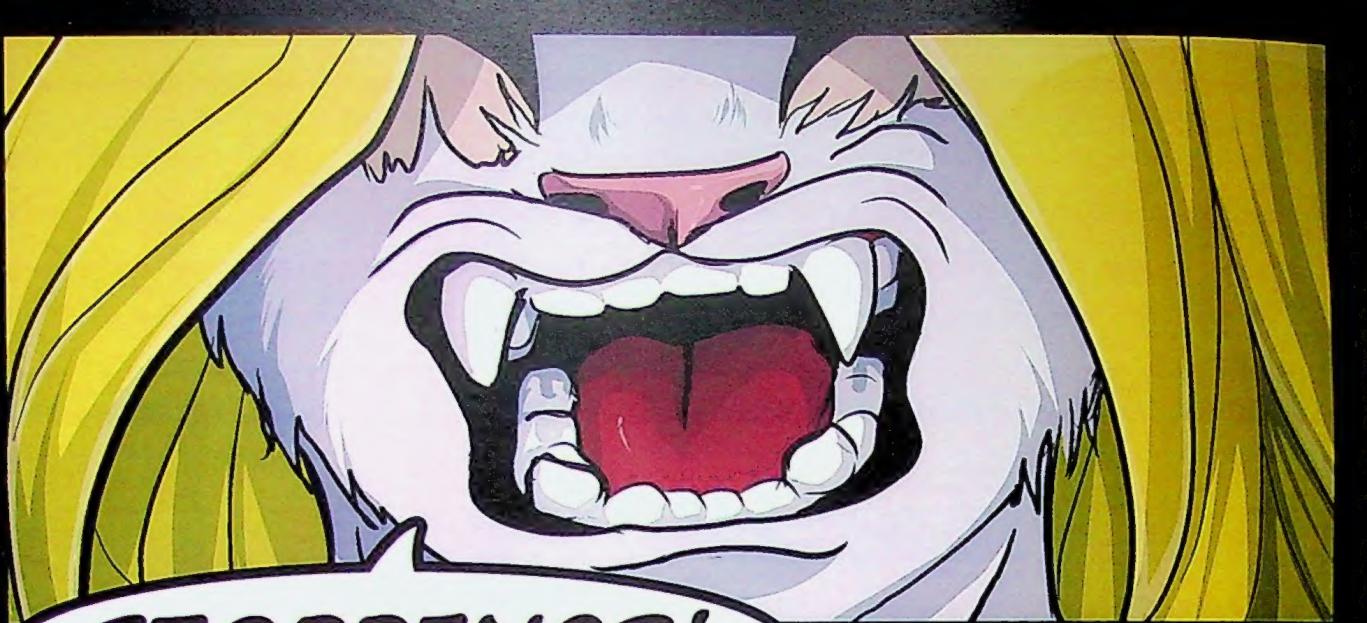
I'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES.



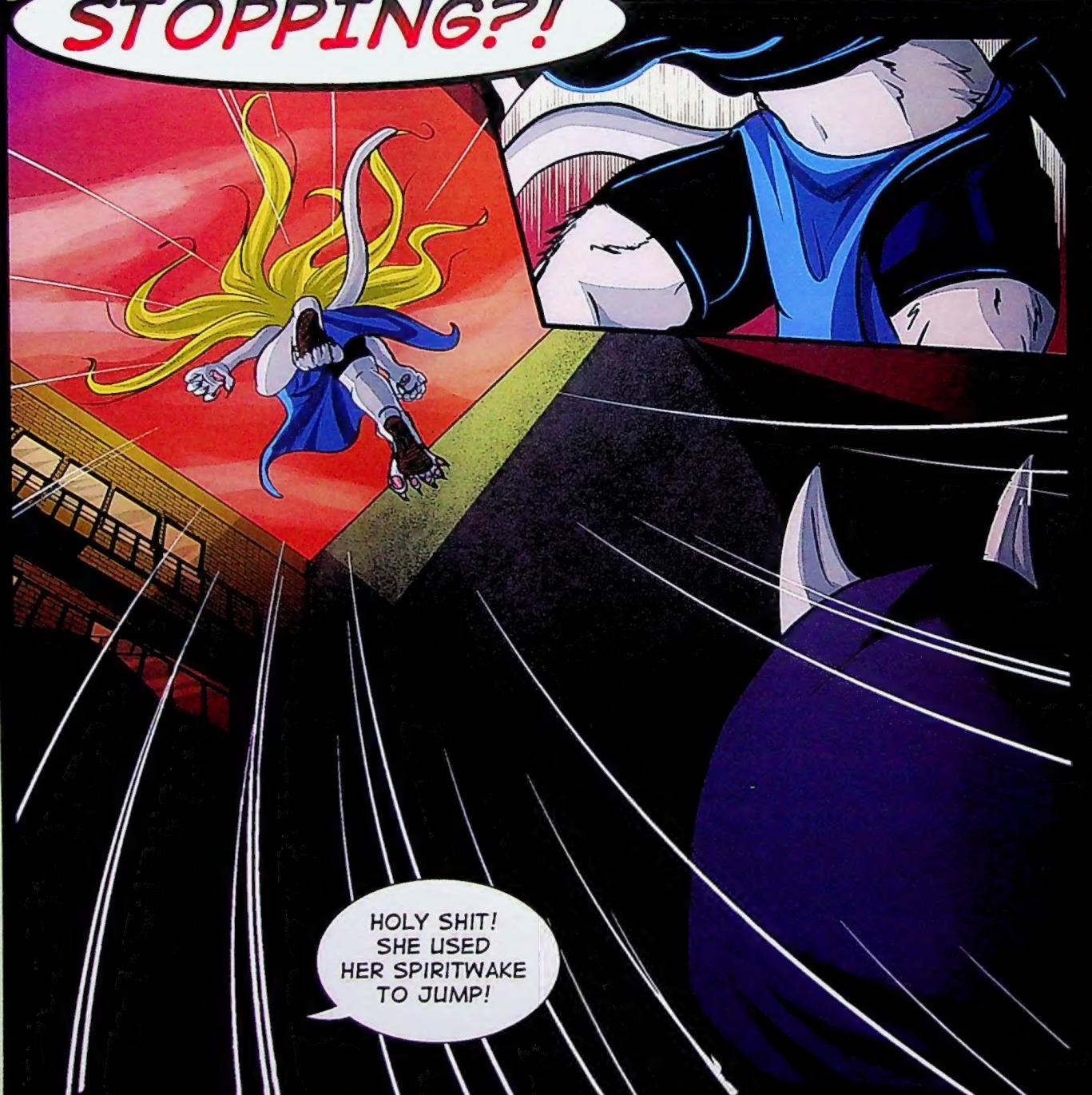
SHIFTING QUICKLY  
WON'T HELP YOU.  
**YOUR SPIRITWAKE IS**  
**THE WEAKEST I'VE**  
**EVER FELT. IT**  
**WOULDN'T STOP**  
**A FLEA.**







**STOPPING?!**





LOOK KARMA,  
I THINK WE--

THINK?! I DON'T  
PAY YOU TO THINK, X.

I PAY YOU TO  
KICK ASSES, AND  
THE ASS I WANT KICKED  
IS GETTING AWAY.

OKAY, FINE.  
WE'RE GOING  
ALREADY.

FUCKING  
DOUCHEBAG.

YES, I KNOW  
WE HAVE TO DEAL  
WITH THIS BEFORE SHE  
GETS SOMEWHERE  
TOO PUBLIC.

I'M SORRY  
MISTRESS. GOOD  
HELP IS HARD  
TO FIND.

IF THAT HAPPENS...

AND NOW THE NEWS  
BEFORE THE HOUR WITH THE  
CHANNEL 11 NEWS TEAM!

WE'LL GO TO PLAN B.



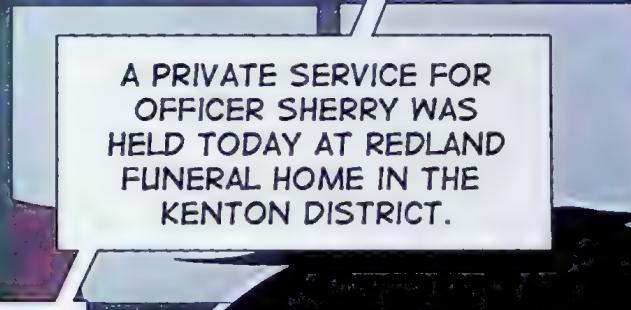
GOOD EVENING.  
I'M AMY CHUNG.



OUR TOP STORY TONIGHT:  
CHANNEL 11 COVERS THE  
RASH OF KILLINGS PLAGUING  
THE UNDERCITY POLICE  
DEPARTMENT.



STATE FUNERALS WERE HELD EARLIER  
THIS WEEK FOR THREE SLAIN OFFICERS  
INCLUDING OFFICER ALEX SHERRY,  
SON OF POLICE CHIEF JOHN SHERRY.  
ALLEGEDLY THEY WERE KILLED WHILE  
INVESTIGATING GANG ACTIVITY  
RELATED TO THE NEW DESIGNER  
DRUG, PINK THRILL.



A PRIVATE SERVICE FOR  
OFFICER SHERRY WAS  
HELD TODAY AT REDLAND  
FUNERAL HOME IN THE  
KENTON DISTRICT.



ANCHOR AMY CHUNG  
CHANNEL 11 NEWS



WE NOW  
GO LIVE TO  
SVEN UNGAR AT  
THE REDLAND  
FUNERAL HOME.



OH CRAP! I  
TOTALLY FORGOT  
ALICE'S BROTHER'S  
MEMORIAL WAS  
TODAY!



ALICE IS  
PRACTICALLY  
NEVER LATE.  
MAYBE SHE  
ISN'T COMING.

SHE MIGHT  
STILL BE TOO  
BROKEN UP  
ABOUT ALEX.



HMM. I  
DON'T HAVE  
THE NUMBER  
FOR HER  
NEW CELL.

I'LL GIVE  
HER FIVE  
MORE  
MINUTES.



IN THE  
MEANTIME  
I'LL KEEP  
MYSELF  
BUSY.



YAY  
BIRTHDAY  
PRESENT!  
I HOPE IT'S  
SOMETHING  
GOOD.

ALMOST THERE,  
JUST A FEW MORE  
MINUTES...



5:51 PM



SCREW THIS  
NOISE. I'M *DONE*  
BEING NICE TO  
THIS HAIRBALL.

OUTTA MY  
WAY BOYS.  
I'M GONNA SKIN  
ME A CAT.

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE  
BUT I THINK I...

"PANT"

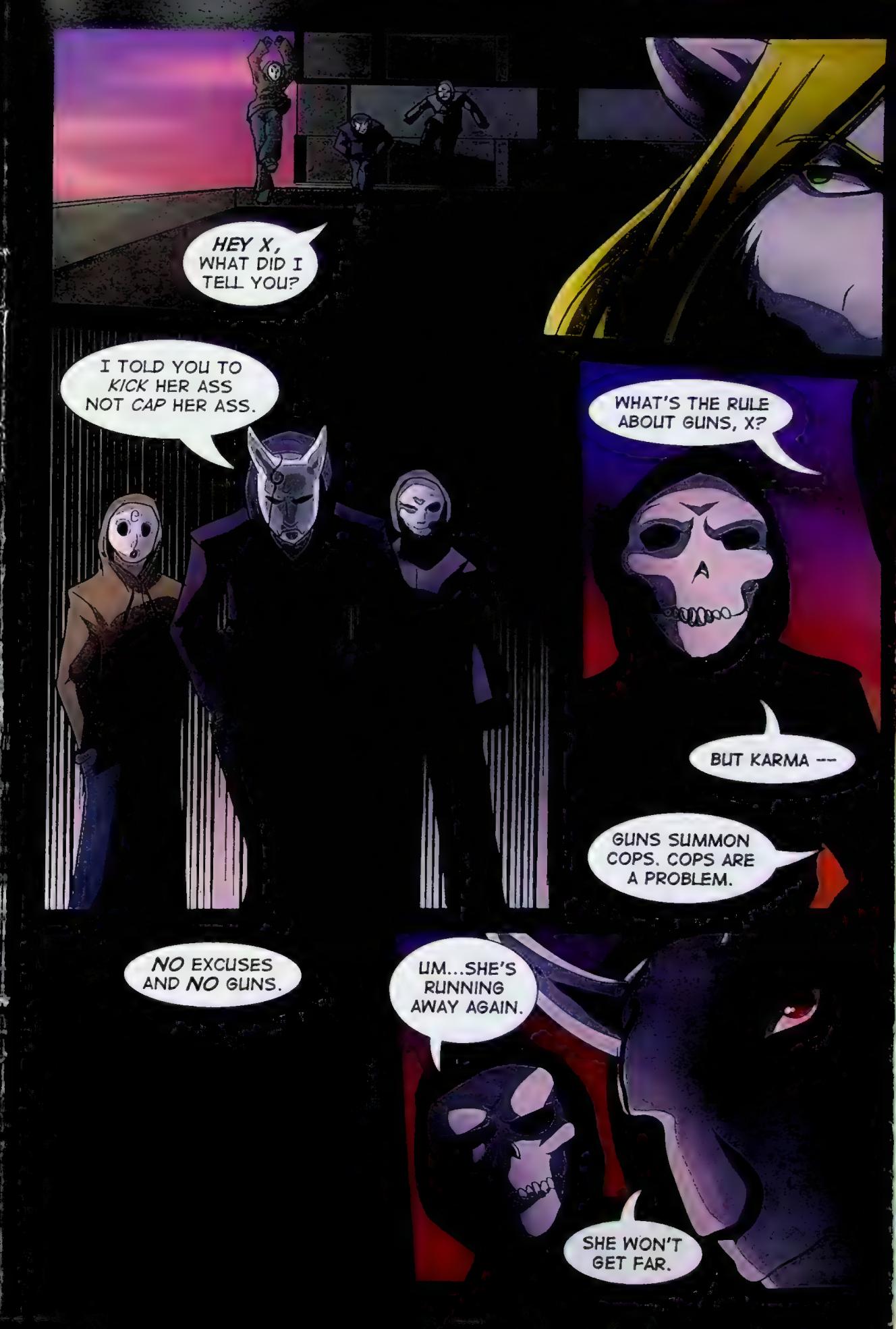


HANDS UP  
PUDDYTAT.

HOW DID  
YOU...?

VAMPIRES ARE  
FAST. DUH. SO  
FORK OVER THE  
NECKLACE BEFORE  
MY FINGER  
GETS TWITCHY.





HEY X,  
WHAT DID I  
TELL YOU?

I TOLD YOU TO  
KICK HER ASS  
NOT CAP HER ASS.

WHAT'S THE RULE  
ABOUT GUNS, X?

BUT KARMA --

GUNS SUMMON  
COPS. COPS ARE  
A PROBLEM.

NO EXCUSES  
AND NO GUNS.

UM...SHE'S  
RUNNING  
AWAY AGAIN.

SHE WON'T  
GET FAR.



AFTER ALL,  
THERE'S NOWHERE  
TO GO....



BUT DOWN.



OH SHIT,  
IT'S FURTHER THAN  
I THOUGHT.



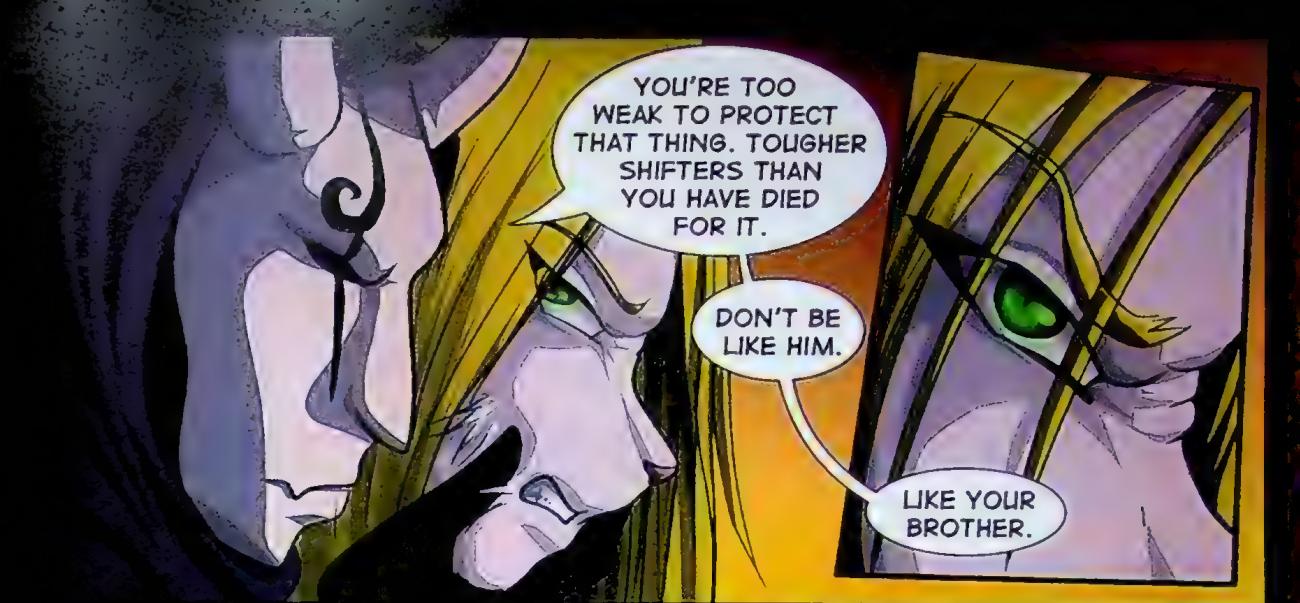
YOU AREN'T  
THINKING ABOUT  
JUMPING, ARE  
YOU KITTY?



I KNOW CATS  
LAND ON THEIR FEET  
AND ALL, BUT I THINK THAT  
MIGHT BE PUSHING THE  
MYTH JUST A LITTLE.



NOW, GIVE ME  
THE NECKLACE AND  
YOU CAN TAKE THE  
ELEVATOR. WHAT  
DO YOU SAY?



YOU'RE TOO  
WEAK TO PROTECT  
THAT THING. TOUGHER  
SHIFTERS THAN  
YOU HAVE DIED  
FOR IT.

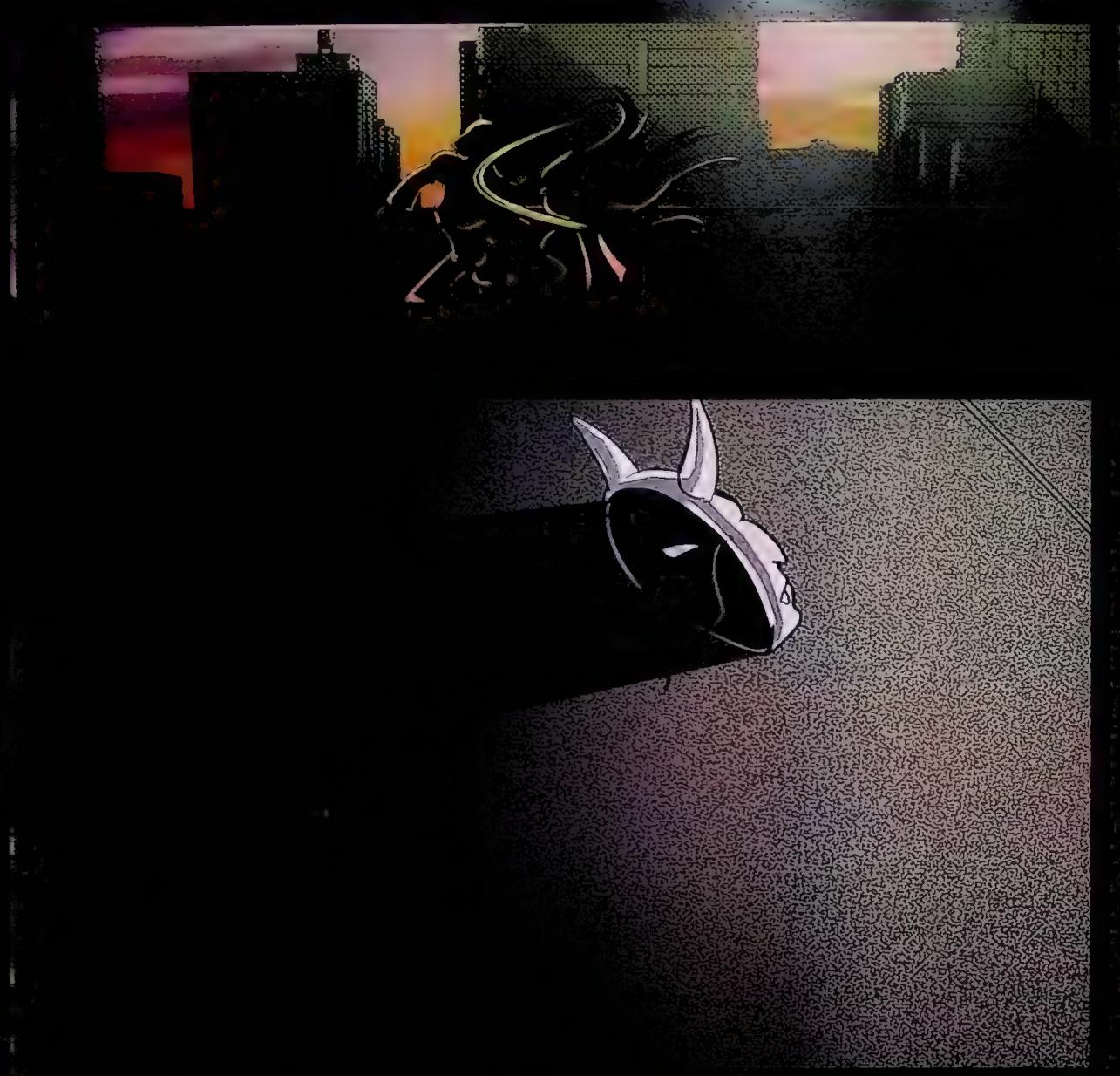
DON'T BE  
LIKE HIM.

LIKE YOUR  
BROTHER.



**BASTARD!**







SUN...



LIGHT?



FUCKING SUN  
HASN'T SET YET! NO WONDER SHE  
WENT TO THE ROOFTOPS!



HURRY!  
COVER HIM!



BURNS! BURNS!  
FUCK! OW! SHIT!



NOW IS  
MY CHANCE!



AW MAN,  
HE'S GOT FACE  
JUICE ON MY  
NEW HOODIE!



LEAST OF  
OUR PROBLEMS  
MACK.



YAAARRRHGG!!



GET OFF ME  
YOU IDIOTS!

SHE'S GETTING  
AWAY!

SHIT!

SO WHAT ARE  
WE SUPPOSED TO  
DO NOW?

IT'S NOT  
LIKE WE DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
SHE'S GOING.

GO CATCH  
HER. DUH.

STRUHL: + 12.54 = EURO UNION EXCHANGE





HEYYY,  
LOOK, IT'S  
YOUR FRIEND!

I'M HERE!  
I HOPE YOU WEREN'T  
WAITING TOO LONG!

I WAS BEGINNING  
TO WONDER. YOU  
COULD HAVE CALLED  
YOU KNOW.

YEAH, SORRY.

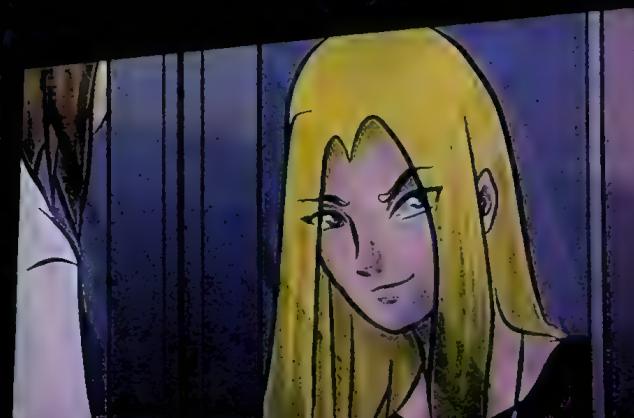
FORGOT  
MY CELL  
AT HOME.

+ 23 POINTS .... new

WELL, IT'S  
OKAY. THIS  
SUPER HOT  
GUY KEPT ME  
COMPANY.

WHAT  
"SUPER HOT  
GUY"?





THAT COCKY  
FELINE!

HOW DARE  
SHE MOCK ME  
LIKE THIS!

SHUT YER  
PIE HOLE AND  
GO BUY US TRAM  
PASSES.

PEOPLE ARE  
STARING.

IN ALL  
FAIRNESS, IT  
ISN'T HARD.

WHAT?  
WHY?

WE'RE FLIPPIN'  
VAMPIRES! WHY  
DO WE HAVE TO  
PAY FOR PUBLIC  
TRANSIT?

LOOK, I KNOW  
YOU'RE NEW X...

SO JUST  
LISTEN.

KARMA HAS  
MORE POWER  
THAN YOU  
THINK.

AND RIGHT  
NOW HE'S  
PISSED.

WOULD YOU  
STOP QUESTIONING  
EVERYTHING I SAY  
AND JUST FRIGGEN  
DO WHAT YOU'RE  
TOLD FOR  
ONCE, X?

JUST DO  
WHAT HE SAYS.  
YOU MIGHT  
LIVE LONGER.

SO, WHAT HELD YOU UP?  
YOU AREN'T NORMALLY LATE LIKE THIS. WAS IT YOUR FAMILY AT THE FUNERAL?

NO. JUST MISSED A TRAM.  
SOME JERKS WERE HASSLING ME SO I BOOKED IT OVER TO THE NEXT STATION.

ALICE, I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT YOU GOTTA STAND UP TO BULLIES OR THEY'LL WALK ALL OVER YOU.

BUT I'VE GOT TO ASK...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SHOES?

OH... YEAH.  
MY SANDLES BROKE WHEN I WAS RUNNING.

GEEZ ALICE,  
YOU AND SHOES  
SEEM CURSED.

THAT'S WHAT?  
LIKE THE SIXTH  
PAIR IN TWO  
WEEKS?

YOU'RE LUCKY THOUGH.  
I STILL HAVE MY FLIP FLOPS  
FROM LAST SATURDAY'S  
"MOM & DAUGHTER SPA DAY"  
IN MY BACKPACK.



THE LAST THING  
WE NEED IS TO GET  
KICKED OFF BY THE  
TRAMCOPS FOR  
"INAPPROPRIATE  
FOOTWEAR"

OH THIS?  
MY NEW DERMATECH  
NEROWATCH! MY  
LITTLE BIRTHDAY  
PRESENT TO  
MYSELF.

IT'S THE NEWEST  
MODEL. ALL THE  
BEST FEATURES.  
EVEN A BIOMONITOR!  
COOL, HUH?

WHY IN THE HELL  
WOULD YOU PUT SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS IN YOURSELF?

OH DO NOT  
TELL ME YOU'RE  
ONE OF THOSE  
CYBERPHOBIC  
WEIRDOS.



THERE ARE  
TONS OF STUDIES  
ON HOW THAT  
STUFF TAINTS  
YOUR BODY!

IT'S LIKE  
SHOVING A  
CORP LEASH UP  
YOUR ASS!



MY MOM  
WORKS AS A  
CORPORATE  
SECRETARY, AL.  
I'M ALREADY  
A CORP BITCH.

BESIDES, I  
DON'T BELIEVE THAT  
CRAP ABOUT IMPLANTS  
CAUSING THE  
CRAZIES.



I HATE IT  
WHEN YOU CALL  
ME AL. I TOLD  
YOU IF YOU CAN'T  
USE MY NAME,  
CALL ME KAT.

ANYWAY,  
I STILL SAY  
YOU SHOULD  
HAVE TALKED TO  
ME FIRST.



OH YEAH,  
LIKE I NEED  
YOUR PERMISSION  
TO SPEND  
MY MONEY.

BUT YOU'RE BEING  
REALLY BITCHY ABOUT THIS.  
THAT MUST MEAN...



YOU'RE  
JEALOUS!

WHA-?

YOU HAVE THAT THING  
RIGHT? THAT CONDITION  
WHERE YOU CAN'T  
GET IMPLANTS?

REMEMBER THAT  
TIME IN JUNIOR HIGH  
YOU TRIED TO GET  
THOSE **MOOD**  
HAIR IMPLANTS?

IT'S CALLED  
**REJECTION**.  
MY BODY IS  
SENSITIVE.

BUT THAT'S  
NOT THE  
POINT.

YOUR HAIR  
GREW BACK PRETTY  
QUICK THOUGH  
NOW I THINK  
ABOUT IT.

I STILL  
KNOW WHERE  
YOU SLEEP!

IF YOU EVER  
TALK ABOUT THIS  
AGAIN, I WILL **MURDER**  
YOU. DEAD. VERY,  
VERY DEAD.

THE NEXT STOP IS -- SHADE CITY EDUCATION COMPLEX.



WAY TO GO  
KARMA. WE LOST THEM.  
NOW HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED  
TO GET THAT STUPID  
CAT'S NECKLACE?

bawore  
~~the dead~~  
off below

IT'S NOT LIKE  
WE CAN GO  
AND OPENLY  
FIGHT A SHIFTER  
IN A PUBLIC  
PLACE LIKE A  
SCHOOL. HELL,  
THERE'S PROBABLY  
MORE FURBALLS  
IN THERE.

I KNOW THAT.

WELL, THEN  
WHAT'S THE  
PLAN?

SO WE'LL  
GO AFTER TOTO  
AND SHE'LL  
COME TO US.

WE CAN'T GO  
AFTER DOROTHY...

END CHAPTER 1

# ONE BADASS WIZARD WITH A BIG PROBLEM.

MEET DARSHE.

HE'S A RUDE, EGOTISTICAL, HANDSOME, AND OBSCENELY POWERFUL MAGE WHO HAS SPENT THE BETTER PART OF 150 YEARS CRUSHING KINGDOMS UNDER HIS MYSTICALLY POWERED BOOTS. THE MAGE WHO BECAME KNOWN AS 'THE DESTROYER' WAS FAMOUS (OR INFAMOUS) FOR HIS ABILITY TO WIELD THE FORBIDDEN BEHENNON FORCE AND HIS SEEMING INABILITY TO DIE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIM, THE MONKS OF LASEL, HAVE TAKEN A SHINE TO OUR FOUL-MOUTHED PROTAGONIST.

HOWEVER, DARSHE ISN'T ABOUT TO GO QUIETLY TO EVIL WIZARD REHAB.



# BRYMSTONE

BY MARIE TARY

READ IT AT [BRYMSTONE.NET](http://BRYMSTONE.NET)

# HERE THERE BE MONSTERS

In the not-so-far future, there exist two worlds. The world that people know, and the world of the Veil which lies hidden in the shadows.

The secret world of the Veil harbors the monsters thought lost to time, secretly alive and well in the dark places of the isolated megalopolis, Shade City. Among the towers of glass and steel, a centuries old war between the vampires and the Shifters silently rages.

Now, the conflict has come to a new player. A young werecat named Alice, who recently inherited a necklace that her brother died protecting.

But the vampires are ruthless, and everyone, including Alice's friends are at risk. Friends such as Ferrah, a human girl ignorant of the Veil and its dangers,

Neither of them could have known that this would lead to a destiny that would shake the very foundations of the Veil and the world itself.



READ MORE AT SHIFTERSONLINE.COM