

# FLARE™

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She was born to the dark of night in the heart of the forests of the world. She was given vast and limitless power by evil men who trained her to be their tool of vengeance against a decadent world. But from birth the light of truth was in her. In time, she recognized evil for what it was, and turned herself against it. Thus, from out of the depths of darkness came a hero, a bright and shining goddess of the light.

# FLARE™

Created by Stacy Thain.

## GODDESS OF LIGHT AND SHADOW

BY WILSON HILL & GORDON PURCELL

TERRY PALLOT  
INKS

MIKE ESTLICK  
COLORS

ALBERT DESCHESNE  
LETTERS

SONG HAT  
RESTAURANT

STAR  
EATER

RESTAURANT  
CUISINE

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH HAS CHANGED.

LORD ARES WOULD LAUGH. I'LL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE HERE.

THIS MUST BE HOW OVERBEARING ZEUS FELT, IN DISGUISE AMONGST THE GREEKS.

AMONGST THE HOMELESS, THE HELPLESS, AND THE DISPOSSESSED.

ALL OF THIS IS WRONG.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH IS THE SAME.

I NEED TO DO SOMETHING. I NEED TO PROVE I CAN.

I AM LIKE HENRY SHROUDED IN SACKCLOTH IN THE MIDST OF HIS TROOPS.

I WALK AMONG THEM AS THEIR EQUAL. NO MORE THAN HUMAN, CERTAINLY NO LESS.

ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

THERE IS SO MUCH  
NEED IN THE WORLD.

THERE IS SO LITTLE  
ONE PERSON CAN DO.

I KNOW THAT I CANNOT  
MAKE THINGS RIGHT FOR  
EVERYONE.

WITHOUT LIBERTY,  
THE SPIRIT WITHERS.



HEY,  
RICH  
LADY!

HUSH,  
CHILD. DON'T  
YOU SEE WHO  
THAT IS?

BUT WITHOUT  
HOPE, THE  
SPIRIT DIES.



HERE, LET  
ME WARM THESE  
FOR YOU.

HOW  
YOU GONNA  
DO THAT?



MMMM.  
TOASTY.



EH?

YOU  
KNOW THE  
RULES,  
EDDIE.  
CASH  
ONLY. NO  
CREDIT. NOT FOR  
DARKDUST.

DARKDUST?



THIS END  
UP





I GENERATE LIGHT.

I CAN DO INFRA-RED.  
I CAN DO MICROWAVES.

I CAN MAKE HEAT,  
BUT NOT EFFICIENTLY.

IT USES TOO  
MUCH ENERGY.

THIS WORKS  
BETTER.

OLGA WOULD  
BE AMUSED.

MICROWAVES,  
I BETCHA.



WHERE  
YOU BEEN,  
WOMAN?

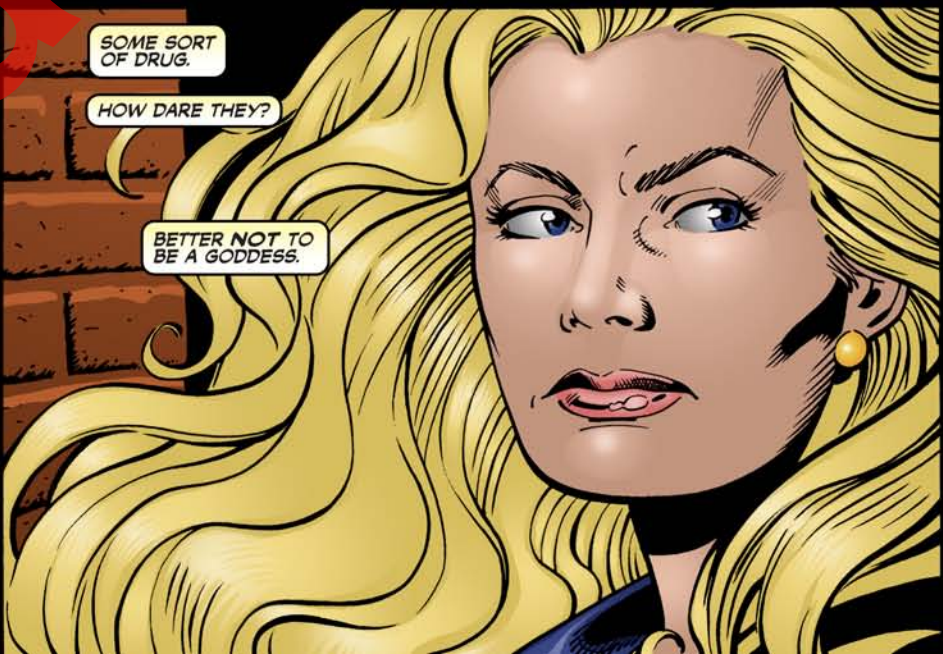


IT'S... HARD  
TO EXPLAIN.

SOME SORT  
OF DRUG.

HOW DARE THEY?

BETTER NOT TO  
BE A GODDESS.



YOU  
GOT THE  
CASH OR  
NOT?



BETTER TO BE  
A CHAMPION!

HOLEEE  
CRAP!

AAAGGCK!



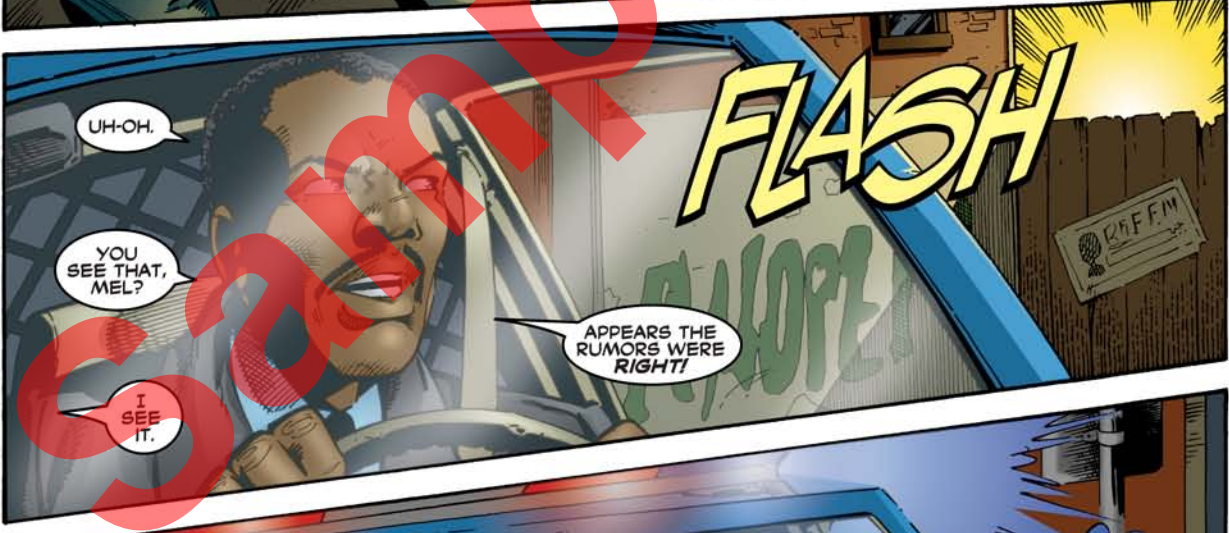
UH-OH.

YOU  
SEE THAT,  
MEL?

I  
SEE  
IT.

APPEARS THE  
RUMORS WERE  
RIGHT!

FLASH



THIS IS  
UNIT 38. WE  
HAVE A SIGHTING!  
WE WILL NEED  
BACK-UP!

FIVE O'CLOCK  
ON A SUNDAY  
MORNING. YOU'D THINK  
WE COULD MAKE IT  
BACK TO THE  
STATION...

WEEE-OOWEEE-OO





YOU REALLY THINK IT'S HER?

NOBODY'S EVER SAID SHE WAS DEAD, MEL.

WEEE-OO WEEE-OO WEEE-OO WEEE-OO



LADY, WHO THE HELL D'YOU THINK YOU ARE?

YOU NUTS, JAKE? PUT THE KNIFE AWAY! SHE DON'T LIKE KNIVES!



KNIVES CUT!

YES, THEY DO.



THAT'S WHY I DON'T LIKE THEM.



IT HURTS WHEN FLESH IS TORN.

IT HURTS WHEN BONE IS BROKEN.

HAVEN'T THEY TOLD YOU? IT ISN'T SMART TO PULL A KNIFE ON ME.

SNAP

AAAAGGGH!!