

MAD CAVE

10
YEAR

ANNIVERSARY
CELEBRATION

NO. 1
FEB
433750

MAD CAVE COMICS

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



The Legendary

WYX



I FEEL
ALIVE.

LIKE A
WOMAN
REBORN.

TRIUMPH CITY
SPEAKS TO ME--
AN OLD FRIEND
WHISPERING
SECRETS.



HARVEY
STERN
STORY

DOUG
DETMER
ART

TODD
MORELLI
LETTERS

RICH
BERGER
EDITOR

JEFFREY
CARLYLE
PRESIDENT
& CEO

BEHOLD-- **The CWX**



THE WIND
SLICES
THROUGH
THE NIGHT.

LIKE
SHARDS
OF GLASS
FROM A
BROKEN
WINDOW.

MY ENTIRE
BODY
SHAKES
FROM THE
LANDING.

THIS CAT IS
ON THE HUNT,
AND THE NIGHT
IS YOUNG.

YOU
CAN
RUN...



...BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE.

WE'VE GOT A JUMPER ON OUR HANDS.

CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN. NOT NOW.

>HUFF!<
>HUFF!<

SWSSSSH



ARGHH!

SHTKK

I THROW THESE THINGS WITH EASE. NATURALLY.



I'M NOT CLAUDIA CALLA ANYMORE.

I'VE CHANGED.

NO...NO, PLEASE!!



I PONCE ON HIM. RUNNING ON ANIMAL INSTINCT.

RRRIIP
AIEEEEE!!



I FEEL HIS FEAR.

TASTE IT.



MY CLAWS TEAR THROUGH THE FANCYITALIAN FABRIC.

SKRSSSH

AHHH!



THE PREDATOR NOW THE PREY.



WHERE IS HE?

MY OWN VOICE. LOW, HUSKY, UNRECOGNIZABLE.

WH-WHO-WHO ARE YOU?

WHERE IS SIMON UPTON?



UPTON?

YOU SERIOUS?



I FLINCH. ROOKIE MISTAKE.

HE NOTICES IMMEDIATELY.



TALK! WHERE IS HE?

I WANT TO RUN.

TAKE ACTION.



BUT I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT I'M SINKING.



UPTON'S AS GOOD AS DEAD, BABE.

MR. VOID'S GOT HIM.



SOMEONE LET JEFFRIES KNOW I'LL BE BACK, OKAY?



