



SIEGEL - STOCKHAM - DOE - HOPKINS

# LAZARUS OVER



# Lazarus Order

ISSUE 1:  
FOLLOW  
THE RATS

written by SLOANE M. SIEGEL

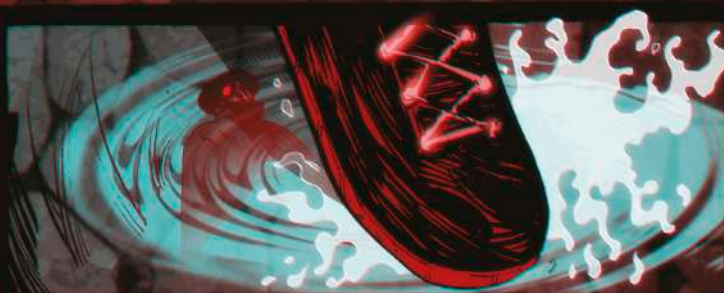
illustrated by JUAN DOE

lettered by DC HOPKINS

created by SLOANE M. SIEGEL &  
BEN STOCKHAM

HUMANITY  
IS SICK.

WE'RE BORN  
OVERFLOWING  
WITH LIFE AND  
POSSIBILITY.



BUT, THAT DOESN'T LAST  
LONG BEFORE THE SYMPTOMS  
BEGIN TO SHOW.



FEAR. WORRY.  
DESPAIR. ANGER.  
GLUTTONY. LUST.



THESE ARE ALL SYMPTOMS  
OF MORTALITY. A DISEASE  
THAT SOME DENY, NO MATTER  
HOW INCURABLE IT MAY BE.



SOME USE GOD  
AS MEDICINE.

SOME USE  
PROFESSION.



DAMIEN.

EDWARD.

HOW  
WAS YOUR  
CALL ACROSS  
TOWN?

FINE.  
ANOTHER  
FERAL VAMP.  
YOURSELF?

SAME.  
KID. THEY'VE  
BEEN ACTIVE  
LATELY.

COULD BE  
THE WEATHER.  
LET'S GET TO  
IT, THEN.

PLEASE.

BUT, THERE IS  
NO REAL CURE.

PUT  
YOUR MASK  
ON.

WHY?  
IT'S NOT LIKE  
WE CAN GET  
SICK.

IT'S THE  
RULES.

OH, C'MON,  
KID. THEY  
SCARE PEOPLE.  
THEY'RE PROBABLY  
ALREADY  
TERRIFIED.

THE  
MASK,  
ED.

NOT YET,  
ANYWAY.

HELLO,  
DOCTORS.  
THANK YOU FOR  
COMING.

OF COURSE,  
MA'AM. WHAT  
AILS YOU?

IT'S NOT  
ME, DOCTOR.  
IT'S MY **HUSBAND**.  
HE'S BEEN ACTING  
**VERY STRANGE**,  
VIOLENT EVEN...AND  
HE'S NOT LIKE THAT,  
NEVER HAS BEEN!  
BUT, THEN HE...  
**THEN HE--**

SLOW  
DOWN,  
MA'AM.

"START FROM  
THE BEGINNING."

HONEY,  
ELISA IS DOWN  
WITH A TERRIBLE  
**FEVER**. I'M STARTING  
TO COUGH AS  
WELL. SHOULD WE  
SEND FOR THE  
DOCTOR?

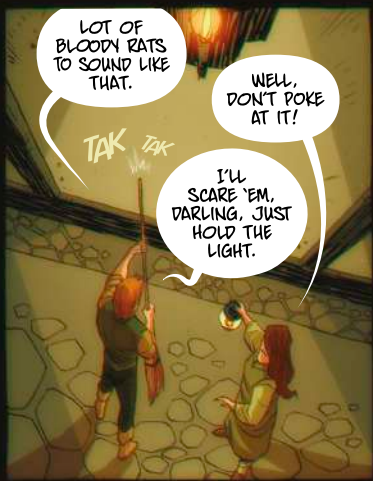
SURE,  
DARLING. I'LL  
SEND FOR THEM AT  
FIRST LIGHT. GET  
SOME REST NOW,  
I'LL FINISH  
UP HERE.



HMM?



WHAT WAS THAT? RATS?

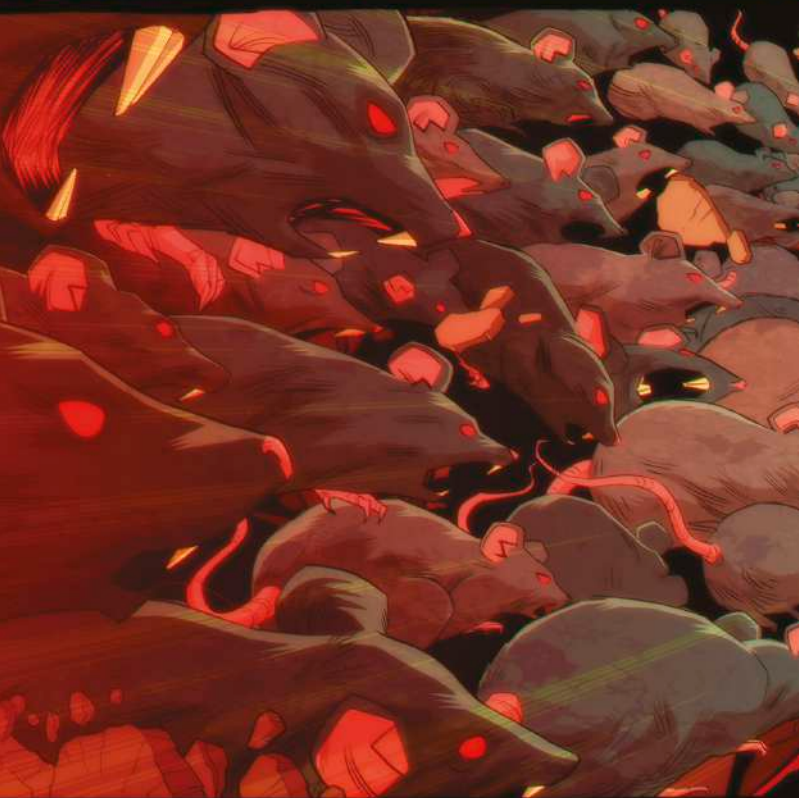


LOT OF BLOODY RATS TO SOUND LIKE THAT.

WELL, DON'T POKE AT IT!

I'LL SCARE 'EM, DARLING. JUST HOLD THE LIGHT.

CRASH



OH, GOD! OH, NO!



RATS.

YES! IT WAS RATS!

NO, I MEAN--NEVER MIND.



**OI!**  
EY! SCRAM,  
YOU FILTHY  
BUGGERS!

**TAK  
TAK  
TAK**



SEE?  
CHIPPER.



**AHH!!**  
DEAR  
GOD!

**HOWIE!**



DO YOU  
OR YOUR DAUGHTER HAVE  
ANY BITES OR SCRATCHES  
ON YOU?

NO, THANK  
GOD. BUT MY HUSBAND...  
HE...WE'LL JUST SEE  
FOR YOURSELF.



I PROMISE  
YOU, MRS.  
PORTER...

...WE'LL  
CURE YOUR  
HOWIE.



YOU TAKE  
POINT, KID.  
I'LL HANG ROUND  
THE BACK DOOR IN  
CASE HE TRIES  
TO RUN.

GET YOUR  
RATTUSVIR SHOT  
READY.



MR.  
PORTER?

YOUR  
FAMILY  
SAYS YOU'RE  
SICK.



I'M A  
DOCTOR.



WE  
PROMISED TO  
MAKE YOU  
BETTER.



WHOSH



YOU  
CAN HEAR IT?  
CAN'T YOU? THE  
WHISPERS?



THAT'S  
THE TEMPTATION  
OF YOUR SICKNESS MR.  
PORTER. PLEASE, TRY  
AND FIGHT IT.

THINK  
ABOUT YOUR  
FAMILY. YOUR DAUGHTER.  
THEY WANT YOU TO  
GET BETTER.



I AM  
BETTER!

YOU'RE  
THE SICK  
ONES!



HE WILL  
RETURN!  
EVERYONE  
WILL HEAR  
HIS CALL!

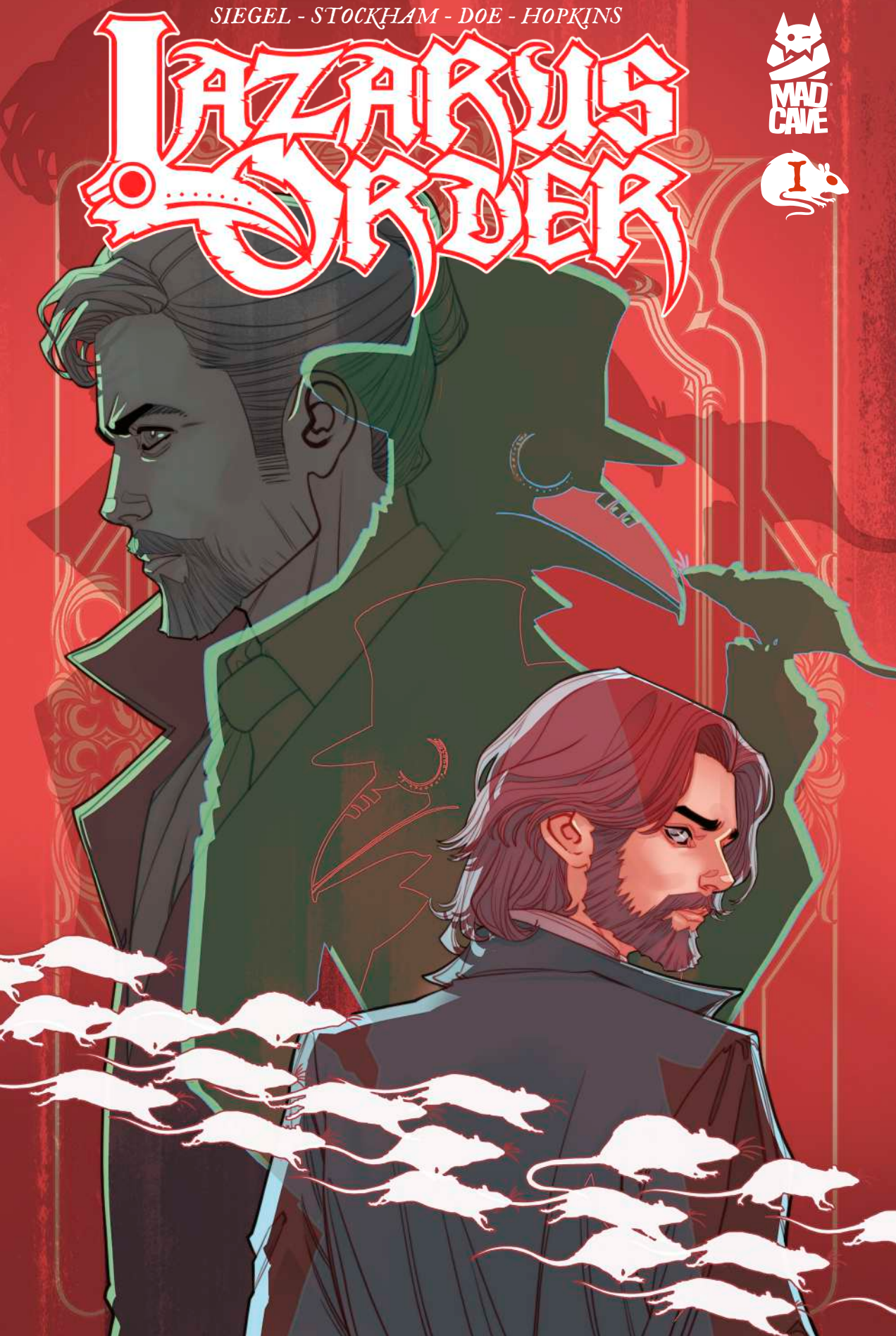


OH.  
THAT'S  
NEW.



BOOM

SIEGEL - STOCKHAM - DOE - HOPKINS



SIEGEL - STOCKHAM - DOE - HOPKINS

# LAZARUS PROVER

MAD  
CAVE

