

Sam never wanted to be a soldier. Now as a recruit for the Archangel Michael, Sam fights the demon seed and himself.

Excuse me sir,
you'll have to leave.
This is a
restricted area.

I'm Special Agent Murphy,
F.B.I. This is now a Federal
crime scene officer.

I need to speak with
your commander.

Right away
sir!

And find me
some coffee!

I've seen a lot
of things in the
bureau...

...but I'll
never get used
to this.

Let's figure out
what happened
here...

Then we can
figure out who
did all this.

So he came out
the loading door and stashed
the explosive in a dumpster.

The janitor may be
our hero. The dumpster absorbed
the blast. It's lucky he was
the only one killed

Now who
is this?

Someone else was
here when the explosion
happened.

Apparently
he was far enough
away to survive...

Where is
this guy?

Not knowing if the police would believe his story about saving the hospital from a bomb planted by the demon seed, Sam hides next door in a Vegas variety show.



My first hot shower in days, man it feels good.

I guess I'll need to shave if I'm going to be Elvis.

I've been attacked, blown up... and poor Joe.



The last two days have been horrendous.

Who would believe it?



He never had a chance.

What's next?



I heard I got a new roommate.



I'm Devlin McCoy, trick shooter.

I'm Sam, you can call me Elvis if you'd like.



This is my girlfriend Chelsea.

Hello Sammy.

I'm Devlin's new bull's-eye girl.



What happened to the old bull's-eye girl?

Don't ask.

Knock Knock

Rehearsal in five minutes!



See Issue #1



Back at the hospital security room.

So what do you remember last?

Dr. Smart came in to check on a roaming patient.

He looked a little beat up.

Dr. Smart that is.

on camera we saw the patient in his street clothes.

He was heading into the main generator room.

Then something grabbed me and...

...everything went black.

I'd assume that's when the cameras were disabled.

How much do you know about Dr. Smart?


I just met him yesterday, he's the new head of E.R.

Collin, I need a background check on an Alexander Smart, M.D.


Call me back as soon as you know something.

Where are you mystery man?





Oops, I guess I should pay attention.



How did I get myself into this?

Viva Las Vegas



Uuugh!

I better give my shoulder a rest.


Viva Las Vegas



What's going on up there?



Alright, one more time!



You too slacker, no one sits!

Oh, the pain...