UNO
TARANTULA
ALEXIS ZIRITT
FABIAN RANGEL JR.
EVELYN RANGEL
ZIRITT

chapter one

# DEATH AT MIDNIGHT

CREATED BY:
ALEXIS ZIRITT
AND FABIAN RANGEL JR.

WRITTEN BY:
FABIAN RANGEL JR.

LETTERING BY:
EVELYN RANGEL

ART BY:
ALEXIS ZIRITT

1978.
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR RE-ELECTION, MAYOR VILLALOBOS--
--WELL DESERVED!
AS IF THERE WAS EVER ANY DOUBT.
GRACIAS, MY FRIEND.
BUT ALL PRAISE IS OWED TO SATAN.
WE ARE MERELY HIS HUMBLE SERVANTS, DOING *HIS* WILL.
HERE HERE!
TO LUCIFER!
*TO LUCIFER!*
THROUGH HIM, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE!

IF YOU WERE REALLY SEÑOR VASQUEZ YOU WOULD KNOW THIS OFFICE IS OFF LIMITS.
SO TELL ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
VERY OBSERVANT, MAYOR VILLALOBOS.
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM?
I'LL TELL YOU, BASTARDO.

TARANTULA
I AM--
WWH-PSHH
WWH PSHH
AUUGGH!
RATATA RATA RATA RATA RAT
KA KRASH

MEANWHILE.
HOW ARE YOU ON THIS BEAUTIFUL NIGHT--

--ISABELLA?
ENOUGH WITH THE SMALL TALK--

--DOCTOR QUARZO.
RIGHT ON, BABY.
I'M PICKING UP WHAT YOU'RE PUTTIN' DOWN.

SO WHAT WE GOT HERE IS THE BEST SHIT I'VE EVER MIXED UP.
MAKES THAT LAST BATCH OF YOPO LOOK LIKE KID GLOVES, YA DIG?

YOU'D BETTER HOPE IT ISN'T TOO STRONG, PENDEJO.

OVERDOSES AREN'T REPEAT CUSTOMERS.

ELSEWHERE.
UNDERNEATH.
CRRRREEAAAK

AL FINAL DE LA NOCHE

SHIK
ANHELO TU ABRAZO FRIO

TU CORAZÓN OSCURRO SUSURRA SU CANTO
SNIFF SNIFF
YOU CAN COME OUT.
I KNOW YOU'RE THERE--

--TARANTULA.
NUESTRO TIEMPO ES AHORA
HOLA--

--SEÑOR MUERTE.
MUERTE A LA MEDIANOCHE