

UNSEEN SHADOWS

TALES OF THE FORGOTTEN



UNSEEN SHADOWS

Historia



HISTORIA

BASED ON CHARACTERS FROM THE NOVEL
FALLEN HEROES BY BARRY NUGENT

WRITTEN BY

RICHMOND CLEMENTS

ART BY

ALEX MOORE

COLOURS BY

ALEX MOORE

LETTERS BY

PAUL MCLAREN

COVER BY

PETER MASON



DR. KATHRYN MONROE

Before joining TORCH Kathryn worked as a therapist at her father's Harley Street clinic. Blessed with an analytical mind and a near genius level IQ she is also a respected authority in the fields of Criminal Psychology and Behaviour Studies.

Not being a fan of red tape Kathryn will quite happily circumvent it if it means saving lives. Her skill of reading a suspect's behaviour and the almost 'Zen like state' she goes into when examining a crime scene earned her the nick name 'The Ninth Sense'.



T.O.R.C.H

The Tactical, Operational Response and Control Headquarters was formed by the United Nations Security Council after the Capital Bombings in 1970.

TORCH's main remit is to protect the United Nations from any and all threats. Its agents are comprised of men and women from the UN's member states. The current Director of TORCH is Philippe Chardon.

There was a time when these cases would send me reaching for my fave prescription drugs...But now...

"I'M ON MY WAY THERE NOW, MR CHARDON."

"NO, DIRECTOR, I WON'T KNOW THAT UNTIL I GET THERE."

...Now it's just a Wednesday.

"WELL IF I SOUND RATTY, SIR, IT'S BECAUSE I AM. BEING WOKE UP EARLY TO GO LOOK AT DEAD BODIES DOES THAT TO A GIRL."

"YEAH, SPEAK TO YOU LATER."

"SPEAK TO YOU LATER, SIR."

MISS MONROE?

THAT'S ME...

...AND YOU ARE?

DUANE HARRISON.
TORCH LIAISON FOR
THE LOCAL POLICE. THANK
YOU FOR COMING,
AGENT MONROE.

PLEASE, CALL
ME KATHRYN...

...THIS
IS QUITE A
PLACE.

YEAH,
NOTHING
BUT THE BEST
FOR THESE
KIDS.

THIS WAS
A MANSION
BEFORE,
RIGHT?

YEAH...

...SOME OLD TIME
UN GUY DONATED IT
DECADES AGO OR
SOMETHING.

TORCH : TACTICAL OPERATIONAL
RESPONSE AND CONTROL
HEADQUARTERS. THE UN SPECIAL
INVESTIGATION AGENCY.



SO, WHAT'S THE STORY?

PUPILS WALKED INTO THEIR CLASSROOM THIS MORNING TO FIND THE TEACHER DEAD.

MUST HAVE BEEN NICE FOR THEM.


FORENSICS?




JUST BEEN TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS. DIRECTOR CHARDON SAID NOT TO MOVE ANYTHING UNTIL YOU ARRIVED AND - UH OH...

WHAT?

PROFESSOR PICKETT. THE HEADMASTER.



PROFESSOR, MEET AGENT MONROE, FROM TORCH SHE SPECIALISES IN CASES LIKE THIS ONE.



AGENT MONROE THIS MAY SEEM... INDELICATE, BUT MAY I REMIND YOU OF THE SENSITIVITY OF THE SITUATION?

SENSITIVITY?

YES...



...OUR PUPILS ARE... SPECIAL. IF WORD OF THIS WAS MADE PUBLIC...


RICH.




I BEG YOUR PARDON?

BY SPECIAL YOU MEAN RICH.

YOU WANT TO COVER UP A MURDER TO SPARE THE FEELINGS OF RICH PEOPLE.

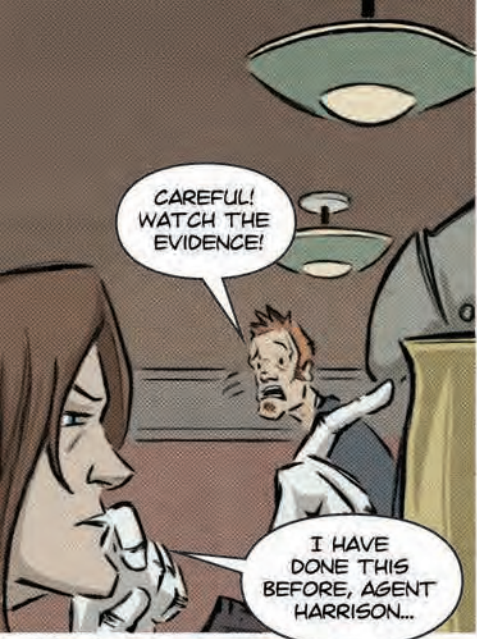


WELL, NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT AT ALL.



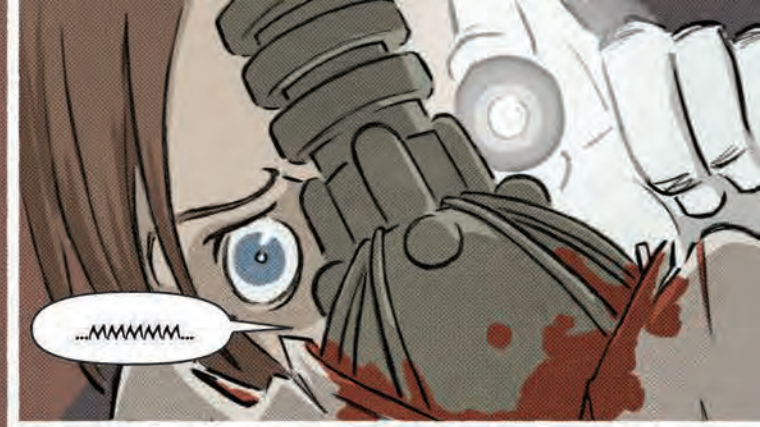
GOOD BECAUSE I'M NOT HERE TO DO YOUR PR OR TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER. SOMEONE HAS BEEN MURDERED. DO YOU GET THAT, MR PICKETT?





CAREFUL!
WATCH THE
EVIDENCE!

I HAVE
DONE THIS
BEFORE, AGENT
HARRISON...



...MMMMMM...



THIS GUY...
HISTORY
TEACHER?

HOW'D
YOU - OH YEAH,
THE ROOM

WE'LL
MAKE A
DETECTIVE
OUT OF YOU
YET...



HARRISON, COULD
YOU CLEAR THE ROOM
PLEASE. I NEED TO
CONCENTRATE.



OKAY
THEN, LET'S
SEE WHAT
WE CAN
SEE...



YES. THE SWORD IS MISSING FROM THAT SUIT OF ARMOUR. HE USED THAT.



UNSEEN SHADOWS

STOLEN



STOLEN

BASED ON CHARACTERS FROM THE NOVEL
FALLEN HEROES BY BARRY NUGENT

WRITTEN BY

COREY BROTHERSON

ART BY

CORMAC HUGHES

COLOURS BY

VICKY STONEBRIDGE

LETTERS BY

PAUL MCLAREN

COVER BY

PETER MASON

BEN ASHODI aka "THE HAND"



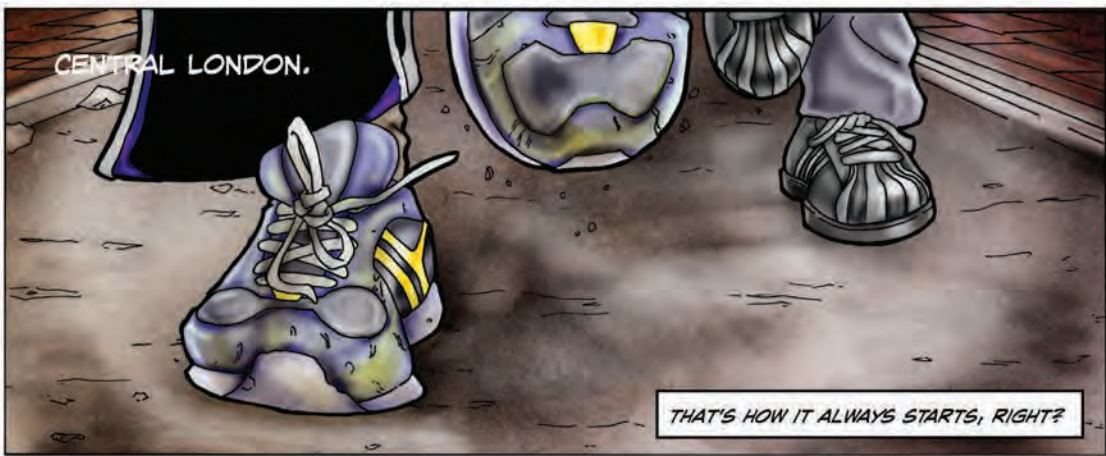
Ben Ashodi was sent to prison for a crime, he claims to this day, he did not commit. While in prison he was trained by Sammy Raven, one of the world's foremost thieves. Upon his release Ben took up where Raven left off committing a string of dazzling crimes around the globe and earning himself the nickname of 'The Hand'.

STEPHANIE CONNISBEE



A Navy helicopter pilot whose dishonourable discharge led to her becoming the bodyguard and partner in crime to Ben Ashodi.

Steph is a weapons and demolitions expert as well as being a brutal fighter, whether it be weapons or hand to hand. Those who have tried to cross Ben have learnt to their cost just how dangerous Steph can be.



CENTRAL LONDON.

THAT'S HOW IT ALWAYS STARTS, RIGHT?

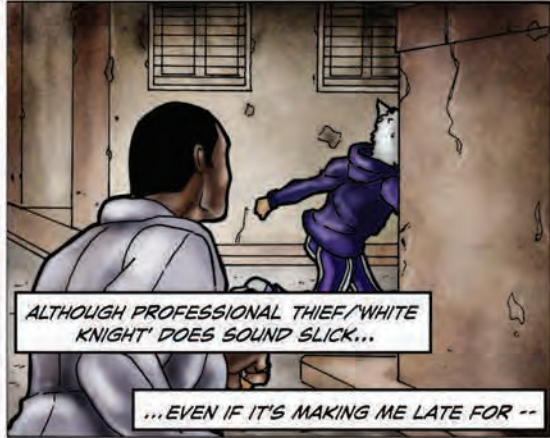


SOMEONE TAKING SOMETHING FROM SOMEONE ELSE.



AND IT WASN'T EVEN ME DOING THE TAKING. THIS TIME.

(MAN, I MISSED 99 FLAKES).



ALTHOUGH PROFESSIONAL THIEF/'WHITE KNIGHT' DOES SOUND SLICK...

...EVEN IF IT'S MAKING ME LATE FOR --



-- BALLS.

WELL DONE, BEN...



...JUNE IS GOING TO KILL ME.



C'MON GUYS, IT'S A NICE SUMMER'S DAY, I'VE ICE CREAM DRIPPING DOWN MY HAND..

...JUST GIVE ME THE LOUIS VUITTON AND I CAN GET A TISSUE.

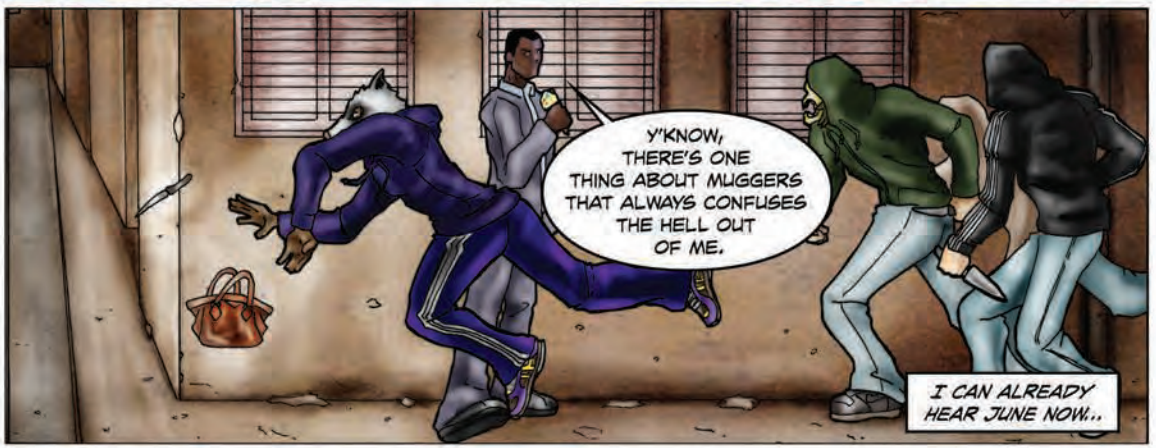


NOT LISTENIN' TO A FAG WITH A FLAKE.

CLASSY.



MUST BE CORNETTO FANS.



Y'KNOW, THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT MUGGERS THAT ALWAYS CONFUSES THE HELL OUT OF ME.

I CAN ALREADY HEAR JUNE NOW..



WHY HOODIES? THEY LOOK GOOD, YEAH.

"WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS LATE, BEN?"



BUT THEY'RE SO RESTRICTIVE.

"WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE, BEN?"



CRAP FOR PERIPHERAL VISION...

"WHY DON'T YOU VISIT MORE OFTEN, BEN?"



...(SOMETIMES CRAP FOR GENERAL VISION FULL STOP).

"WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP, BEN."



REALLY HATE THAT ONE...

SO EASILY CAUGHT ON THINGS...



HELP A BROTHER OUT HERE. AM I JUST GETTING OLD?





THE ICARUS FOUNDATION
Esoteric Investigation Unit

Case File: 123645-IN

Fight Or Flight

EYES ONLY

PERSONAL PROFILE

NAME: Victoria Sullivan
SEX: Female
DOB: [REDACTED]
DISTINGUISHING FEATURES
and a mole located
seven

FIGHT OR FLIGHT

BASED ON CHARACTERS FROM THE NOVEL
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WRITTEN BY

COREY BROTHERSON

ART BY

JORGE OLIVEIRA

COLOURS BY

JORGE OLIVEIRA

LETTERS BY

PAUL MCLAREN

COVER BY

ANTONY MCGARRY-THICKITT

VICTORIA SULLIVAN



An investigator for Icarus whose frequent rule breaking has landed her in hot water on more than one occasion.

THE ICARUS FOUNDATION



A global think tank, dedicated to monitoring the activities of cults around the world and intervening when any those cults threatens human life by supernatural means or otherwise. When that time comes the task is left up to a special unit set up within Icarus - *The Esoteric Investigations Unit*.



NO.
ALL THOSE YEARS ON THE STREET; FOR WHAT?

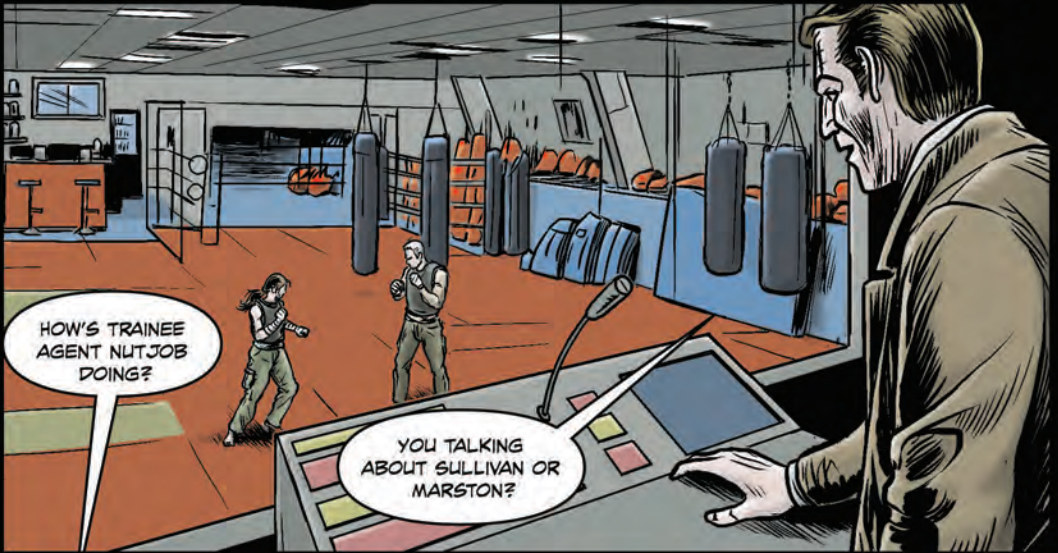
YOU WANNA GO OUT IN THE FIELD WITH THIS SLOPPY SHIT?



...VICKY... PLEASE...
...RUN...



AGAIN!



HOW'S TRAINEE AGENT NUTJOB DOING?

YOU TALKING ABOUT SULLIVAN OR MARSTON?



FUNNY. UNPAID OVERTIME ON LOST CAUSES. HILARIOUS.

SHE NEEDS TIME, ZOLA.

SHE NEEDS TO GO BACK TO THE LOONY BIN. PREFERABLY BEFORE MARSTON BREAKS HER - EVEN MORE THAN SHE ALREADY IS.



WOW. BITTERNESS. THAT'S A NEW ONE.

GIMME A BREAK.

YOU'VE BEEN SALTY SINCE SHE BEAT YOUR PRECIOUS TEST RECORDS.

BOLLOCKS, COVINGTON. AND YOUR PET PROJECT'S DONE BUGGER ALL, SINCE.



SHE'S A RABBIT. WON'T LAST. WORSE, YOU'RE TURNING THE ICARUS FOUNDATION INTO A JOKE.

WHATEVER THE HELL YOU'RE SEEING...



"...I'M NOT SEEING IT."

THAT IT? YOU GONNA RUN AGAIN? LIKE YOU DID FROM YOUR MADE-UP "BOOGIE MAN"?



BET YOUR BROTHER AND SISTER APPRECIATE THAT WHILE THEY ROT IN HELL.

PATHETIC.

INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS, MR MARSTON.

EX-MIS. YEARS OF SERVICE AND STILL MERELY TRAINING OTHERS. YOU'D GO HOME MORE...

...BUT I SUSPECT, BY THE TRACES OF STALE PERFUME BARELY MASKED BY SWEAT AND CHEAP DEODORANT...

...THAT YOU LIKE 'OVERTIME'.

AND YET, DESPITE ALL THAT...

...NONE OF IT CAN MASK THE STENCH OF A LIFE DROWNING IN OVER-COMPENSATION.



... I SUDDENLY LIKE THE LUNATIC.

ERM...
...THAT'S ENOUGH TRAINING FOR TODAY.

POINT STILL STANDS, THOUGH. "POTENTIAL" ISN'T ENOUGH.

STOP WASTING YOUR TIME WITH HER...

UNSEEN SHADOWS

The Immaculate Abortion of Dina Leigh



THE IMMACULATE ABORTION OF DINA LEIGH

BASED ON CHARACTERS FROM THE NOVEL
FALLEN HEROES BY BARRY NUGENT

WRITTEN BY

CY DETHAN

ART BY

VALIA KAPADAI

COLOURS BY

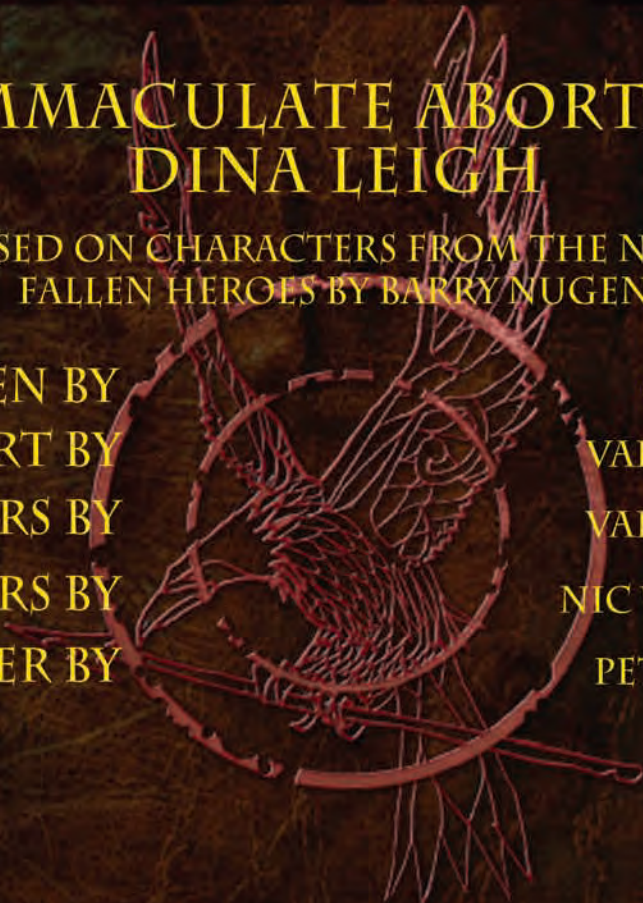
VALIA KAPADAI

LETTERS BY

NIC WILKINSON

COVER BY

PETER MASON



BOB KELSEY

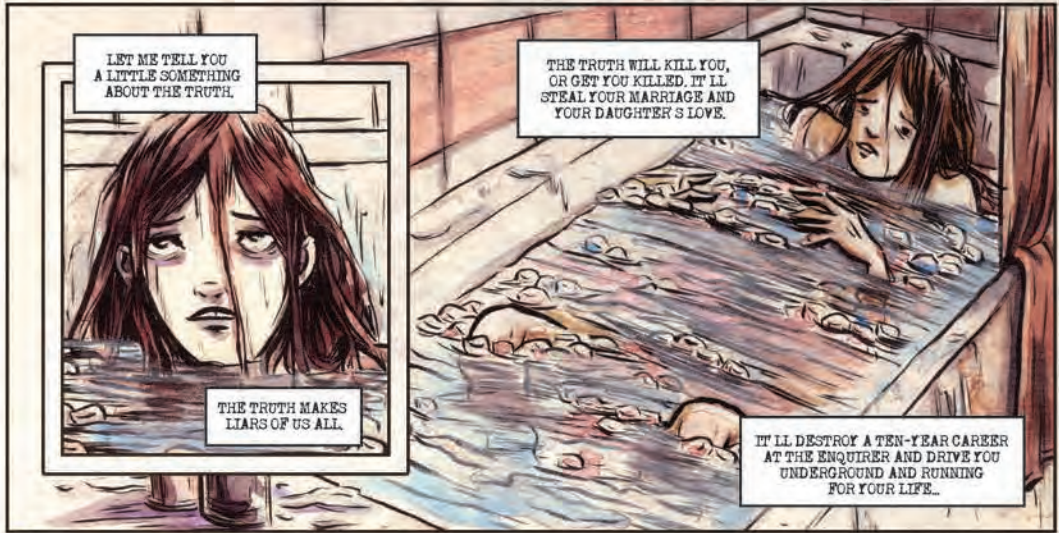
During his ten-year career at the Enquirer, Bob Kelsey had developed a knack for uncovering great stories with very little information to go on. His wife, Fran, preferred to describe this knack as being 'the right bastard in the wrong place'.

Kelsey got more than he bargained for when a story brought him into the world of the occult and The Icarus Foundation forcing him to go on the run from everything and everyone he knows.



THE ICARUS FOUNDATION

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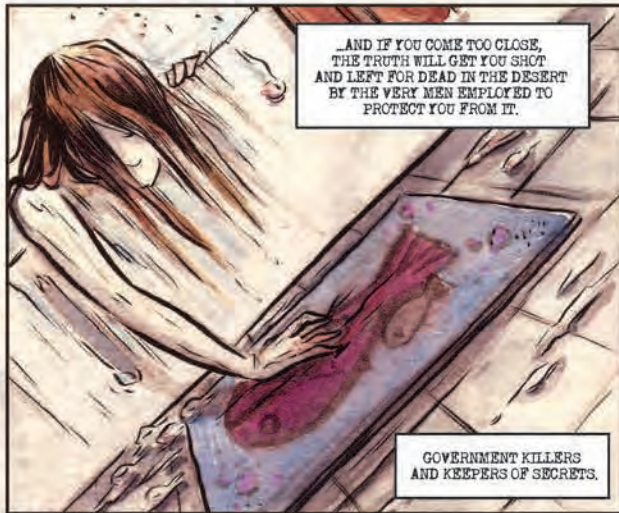


LET ME TELL YOU
A LITTLE SOMETHING
ABOUT THE TRUTH.

THE TRUTH WILL KILL YOU,
OR GET YOU KILLED. IT LL
STEAL YOUR MARRIAGE AND
YOUR DAUGHTER'S LOVE.

THE TRUTH MAKES
LIARS OF US ALL.

IT LL DESTROY A TEN-YEAR CAREER
AT THE ENQUIRER AND DRIVE YOU
UNDERGROUND AND RUNNING
FOR YOUR LIFE...



...AND IF YOU COME TOO CLOSE,
THE TRUTH WILL GET YOU SHOT
AND LEFT FOR DEAD IN THE DESERT
BY THE VERY MEN EMPLOYED TO
PROTECT YOU FROM IT.

GOVERNMENT KILLERS
AND KEEPERS OF SECRETS.



SO WHEN A WOMAN TELLS YOU
SHE WOKE UP IN A BATHTUB
FULL OF BLOOD AND ICE WITH
STITCHES IN HER BELLY THAT
SHE CAN'T EXPLAIN, YOU LL
KNOW IT'S THE TRUTH.



YOU LL KNOW IT BECAUSE
NOTHING ELSE SMELLS OR
FEELS OR HURTS LIKE IT.



AND YOU LL FALL FOR IT AGAIN,
EVEN THOUGH YOU KNOW YOU WERE
LUCKY BEFORE AND IT LL BURN
YOU EVEN WORSE THIS TIME.

YOU LL DO IT BECAUSE
CHASING THAT UGLY SHADOW
IS ALL YOU KNOW NOW.

THIS, THEN, IS A NASTY LITTLE STORY I'M CALLING
THE IMMACULATE ABORTION OF DINA LEIGH.



I'VE SPARED NO DETAIL,
AND CHANGED NO NAMES. I
STAND BY EVERY GOD-DAMN
WORD YOU'RE ABOUT TO READ.



--AND I'M DARING YOU
TO CALL ME A LIAR.



NO
POLICE...

NO
DOCTORS...

THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE...





THAT'S QUITE A **STORY** YOU HAVE THERE, MS. LEIGH.

SO MY **SISTER** TOLD ME WHEN I TURNED UP NAKED AT HER DOOR.

TRUST ME, MISTER KELSEY - I KNOW EXACTLY HOW CRAZY IT SOUNDS.



I THINK YOU MIGHT BE **UNDERESTIMATING** THAT A BIT.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, I NEED YOU TO EXPLAIN HOW YOU **FOUND** ME.

FOUND YOU? YOU'RE ALL OVER THE **INTERNET**, MISTER KELSEY.



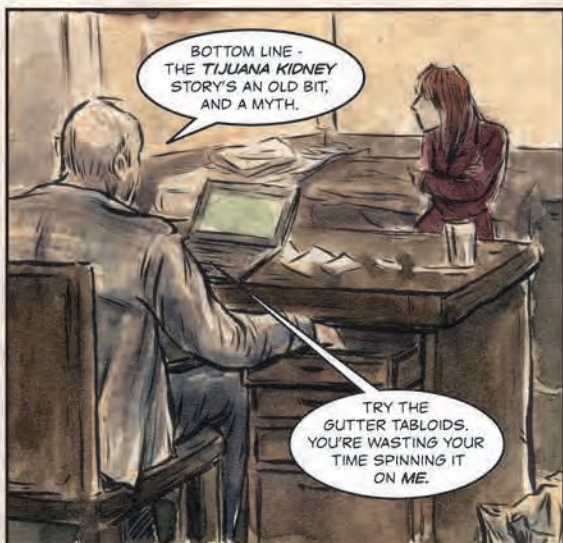
YOU RUN BLOGS, YOU POST ON CONSPIRACY FORUMS. MY NEPHEW'S SORT OF A **FAN** OF YOURS.

IF YOU'RE TRYING TO STAY HIDDEN YOU'RE NOT NEARLY AS DEEP **UNDERGROUND** AS YOU SHOULD BE.



LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD PROBABLY AGREE ON THAT POINT, MS. LEIGH.

BUT PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT HOW CAREFUL I AM. I MAY HAVE TO **SURPRISE** YOU.



BOTTOM LINE - THE **TJUANA KIDNEY** STORY'S AN OLD BIT, AND A MYTH.

TRY THE **GUTTER** TABLOIDS. YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME SPINNING IT ON ME.



YOU THINK I'M JOKING ABOUT THIS?

ABOUT THIS?

JESUS CHRIST!



THERE WERE MEN IN MY APARTMENT, MISTER KELSEY.

THEY KILLED EACH OTHER AND THEY DID THIS TO ME.

LOOK, FOR ALL I KNOW YOU DID THAT YOURSELF. YOU ARE NOT MY PROBLEM TO SOLVE.



BUT I'VE READ YOUR WORK. THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU WRITE ABOUT. YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS.

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO WALK INTO AMATEUR-HOUR BULLSHIT LIKE THIS. THAT'S FOR DAMN SURE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

WELL, DON'T HURT YOURSELF THINKING ABOUT IT.

JUST TAKE YOUR MONEY, TAKE YOUR STORY AND GET THE HELL OUT OF MY OFFICE.



THE CONTENTS OF HER PURSE CONFIRMED HER IDENTITY AND CORROBORATED A FEW BASIC DETAILS OF HER STORY.

NOT A LOT TO GO ON, BUT I'VE WORKED WITH LESS.