

BRZRKR

TM

BLOODLINES

VOLUME TWO

Published by



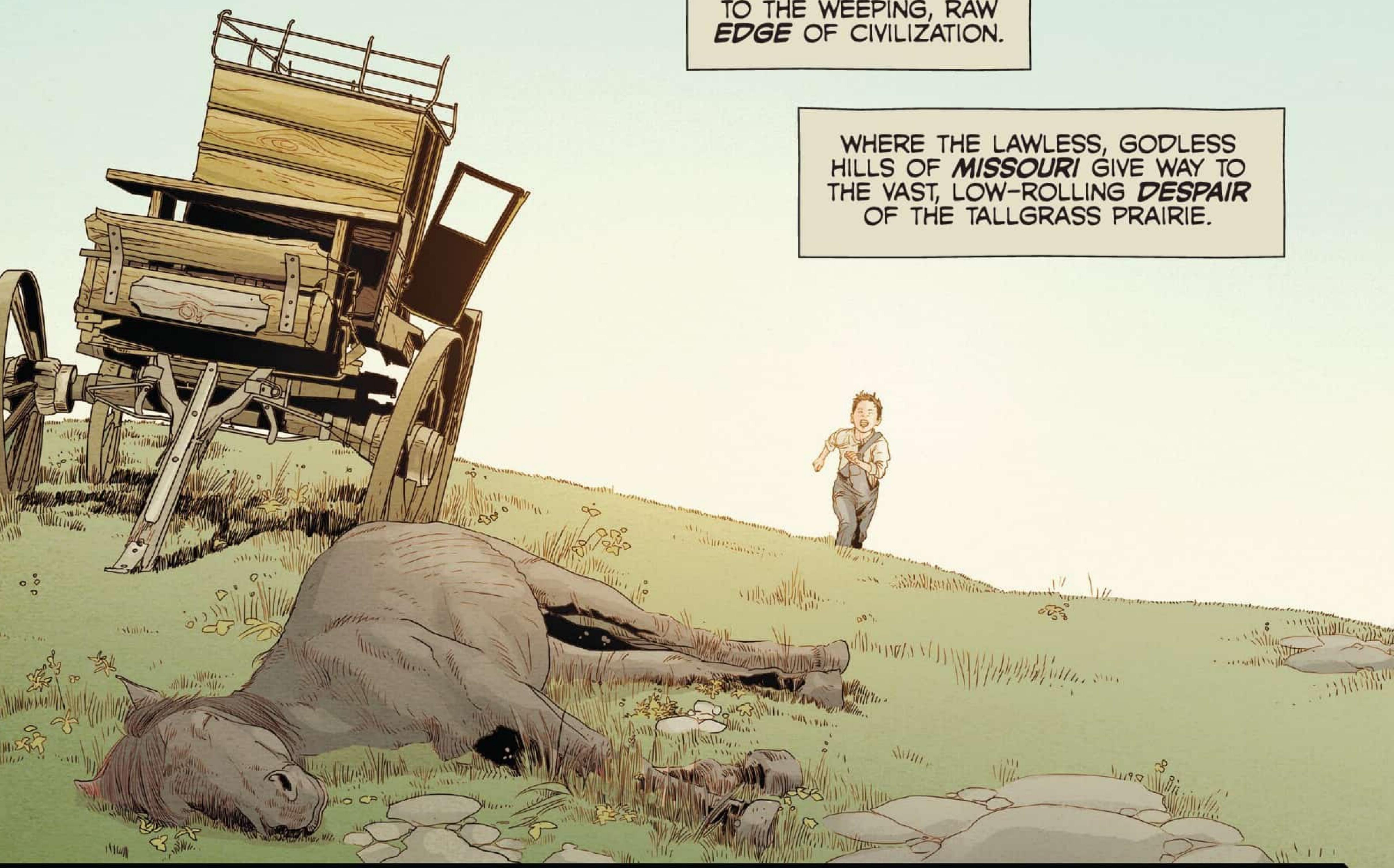
A FACEFUL OF BULLETS

THE KANSAS TERRITORY. 1855.

KNOWING WHAT I KNOW
OF HIM NOW, IT'S NO
WONDER HE FOUND HIS
WAY HERE WHEN HE DID.

TO THE WEEPING, RAW
EDGE OF CIVILIZATION.

WHERE THE LAWLESS, GODLESS
HILLS OF **MISSOURI** GIVE WAY TO
THE VAST, LOW-ROLLING **DESPAIR**
OF THE TALLGRASS PRAIRIE.



TO BLEEDING
KANSAS.

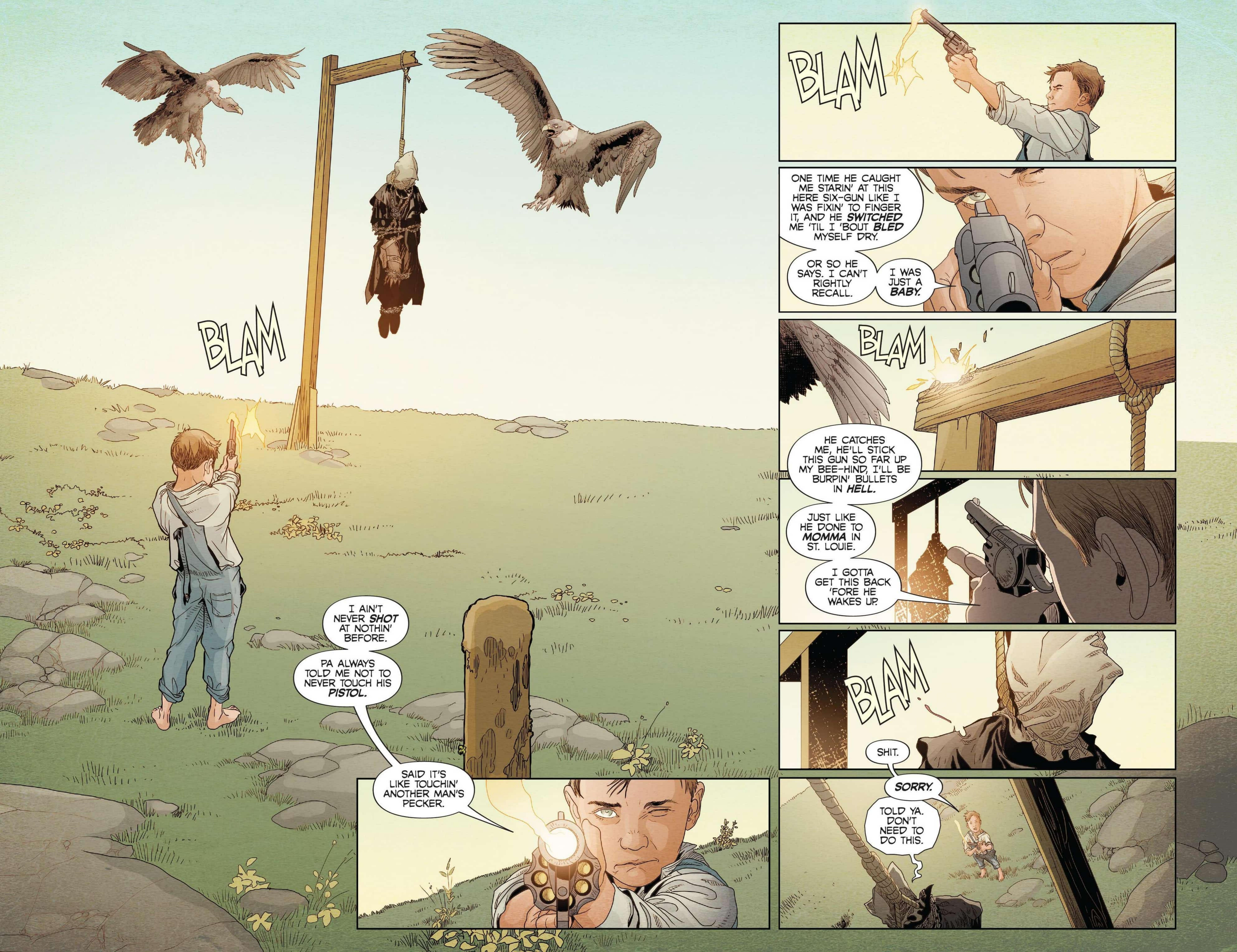
PA?

I JUST...NEED
TO **BORROW** IT
FOR A SPELL IS
ALL. NOT FOR NO
HORSIN' 'ROUND
NEITHER.

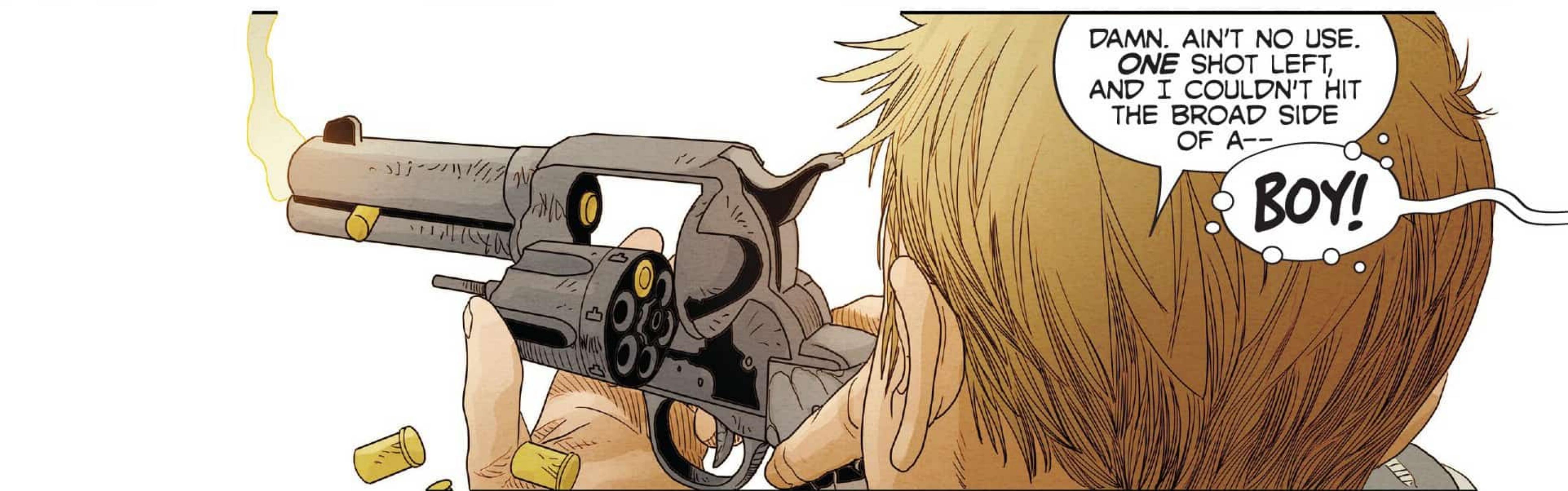
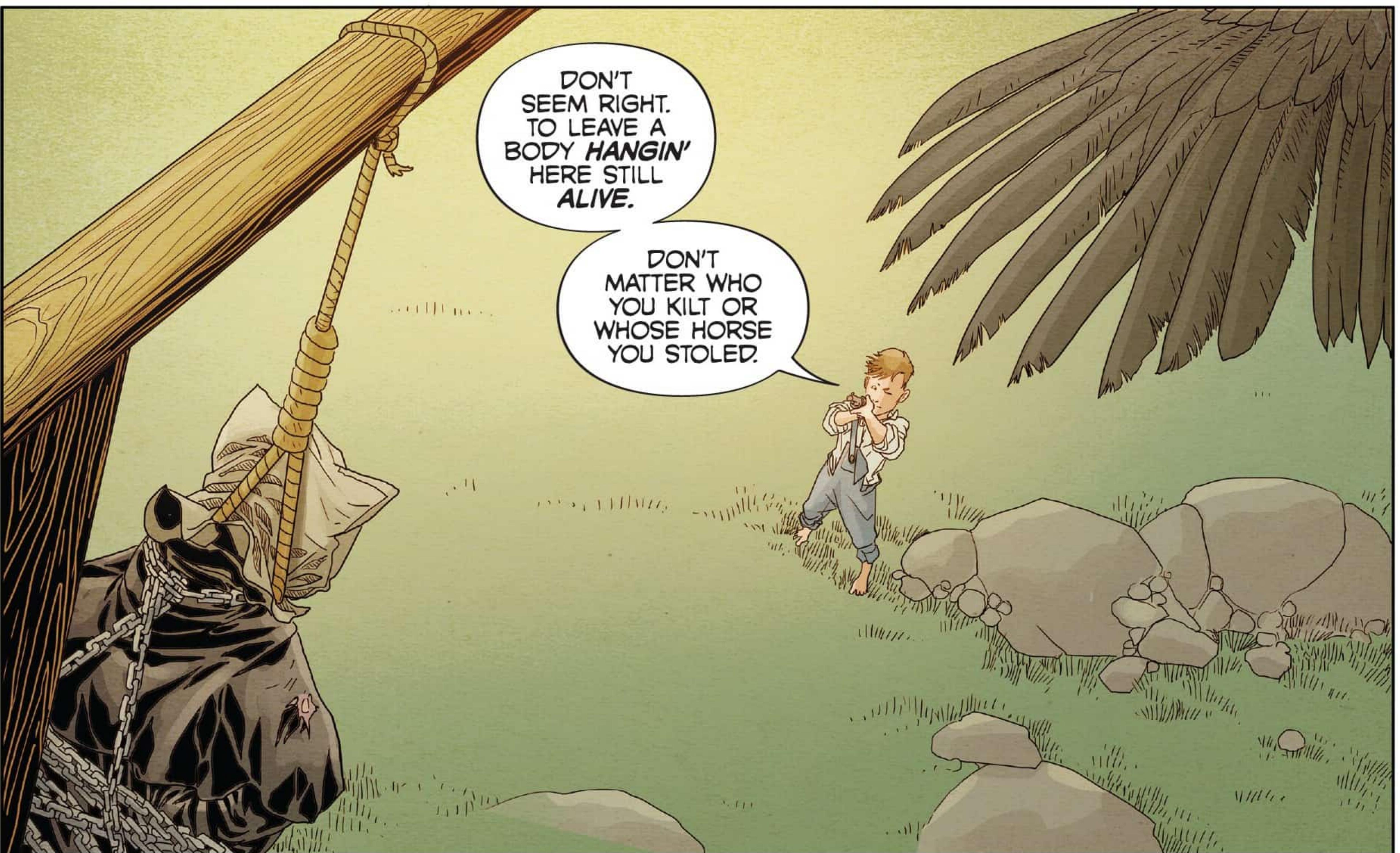
IT'S FOR
SOMETHIN'
IMPORTANT
LIKE, PA.

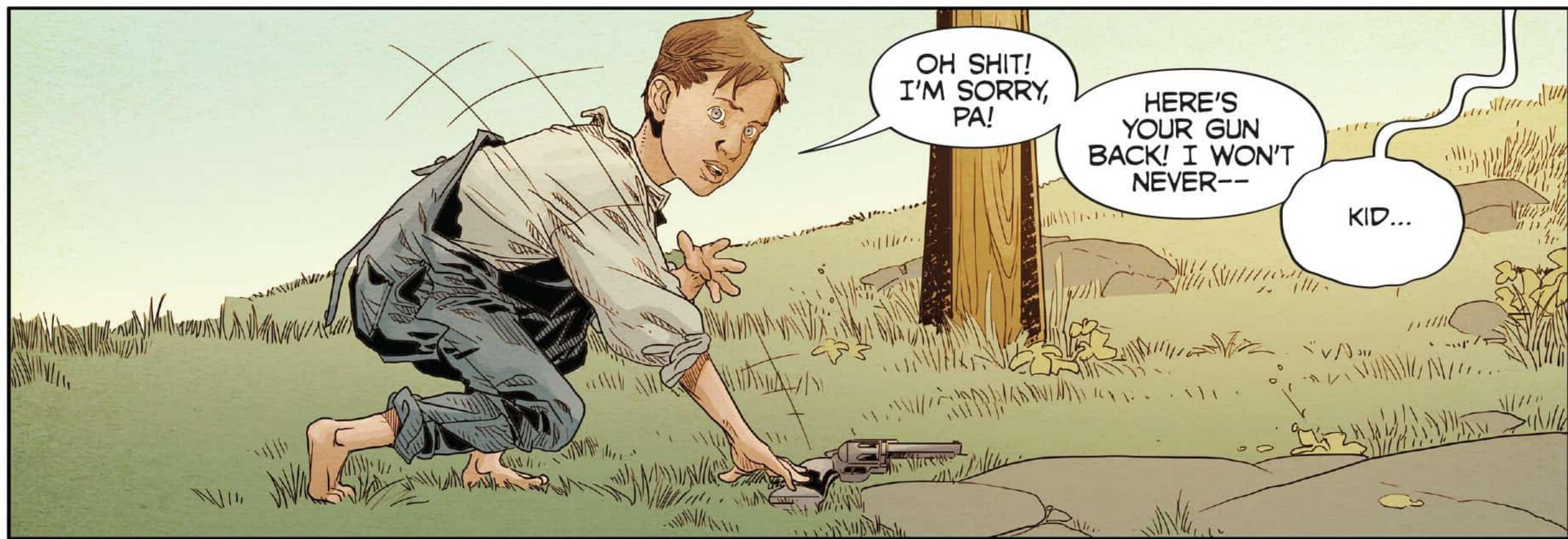
YOU
SLEEPIN',
AIN'T YA,
PA?

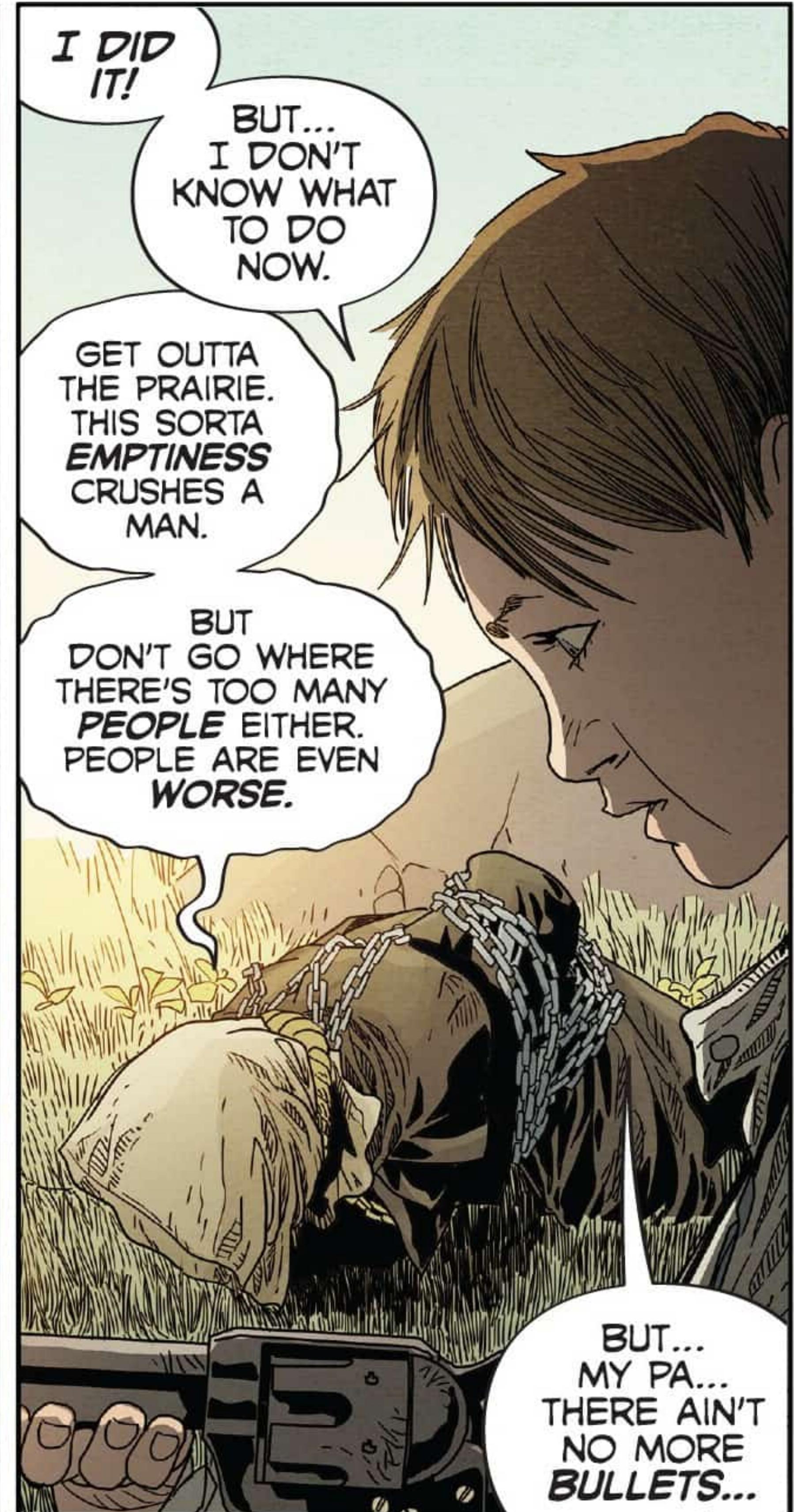
IT'S FOR
THE MAN IN
THE TREE.

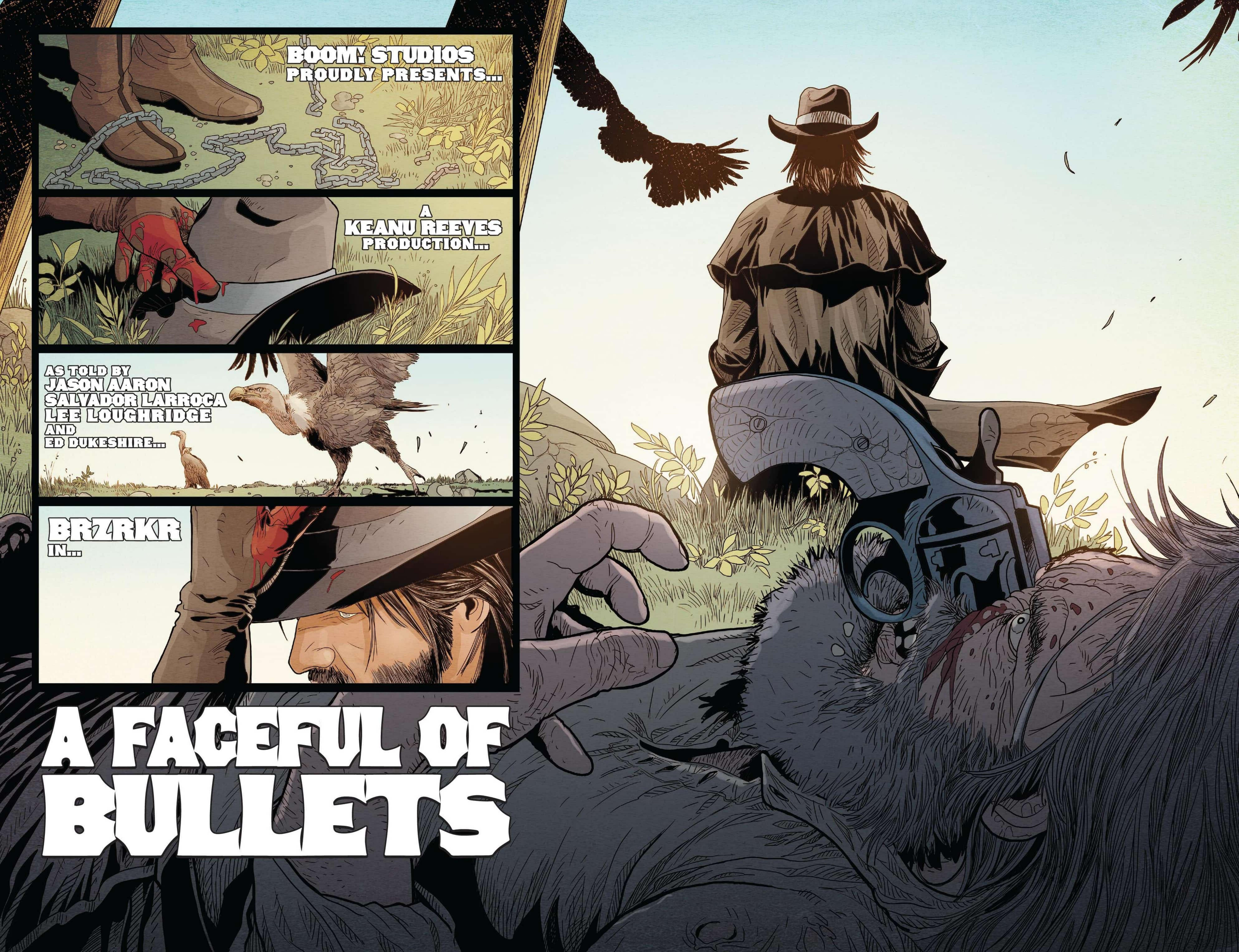


BEST IF
YOU LEAVE
ME BE.









BOOM! STUDIOS
PROUDLY PRESENTS...

A
KEANU REEVES
PRODUCTION...

AS TOLD BY
JASON AARON
SALVADOR LARROCA
LEE LOUGHRISE
AND
ED DUKESHIRE...

BRZRKR
IN...

A FACEFUL OF BULLETS

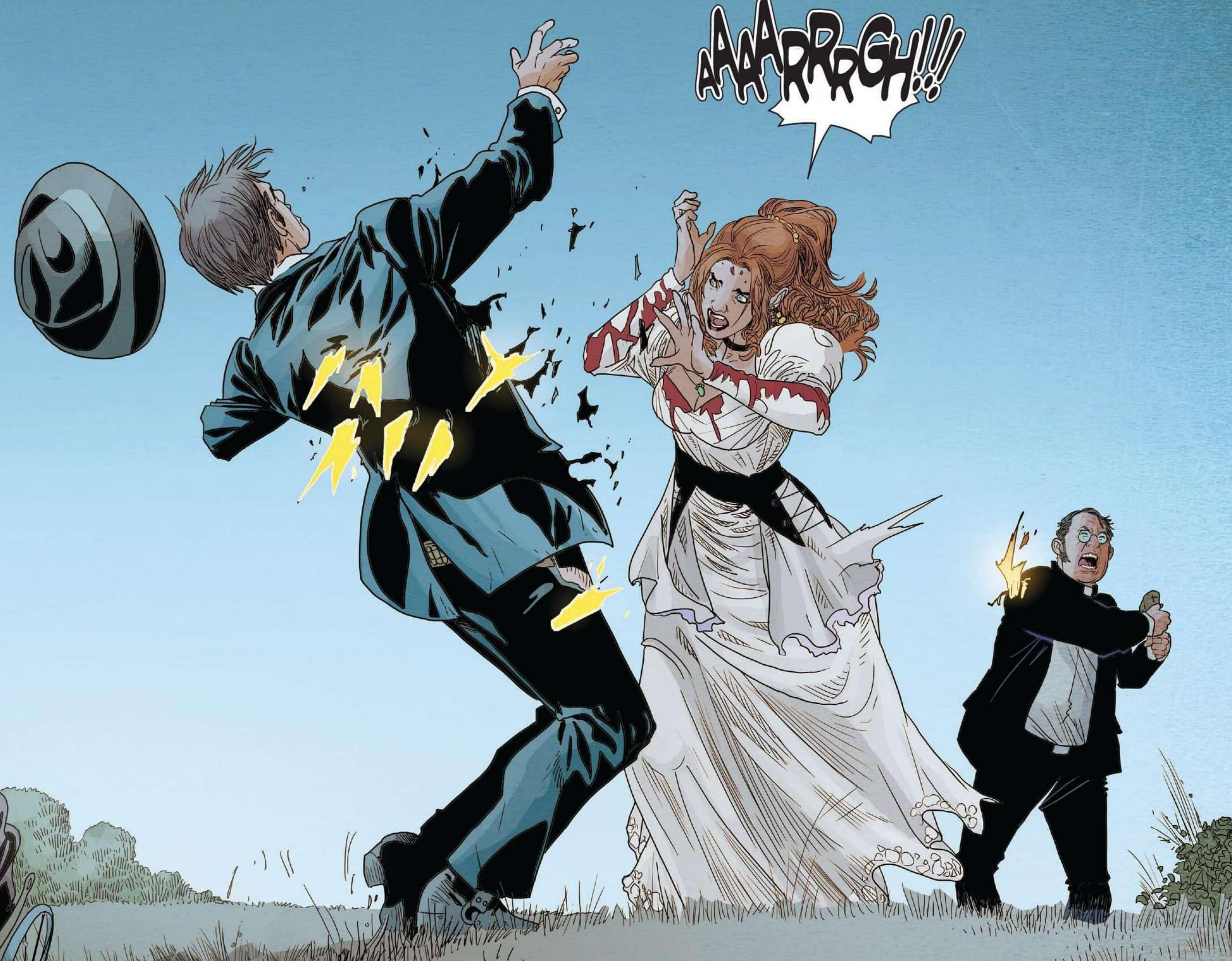
MISSOURI. THE OZARKS. 1856.

IT'S BEEN MANY YEARS
NOW, BUT NOT A DAY
GOES BY HE DOESN'T
COME DRIFTING BACK
INTO MY THOUGHTS.

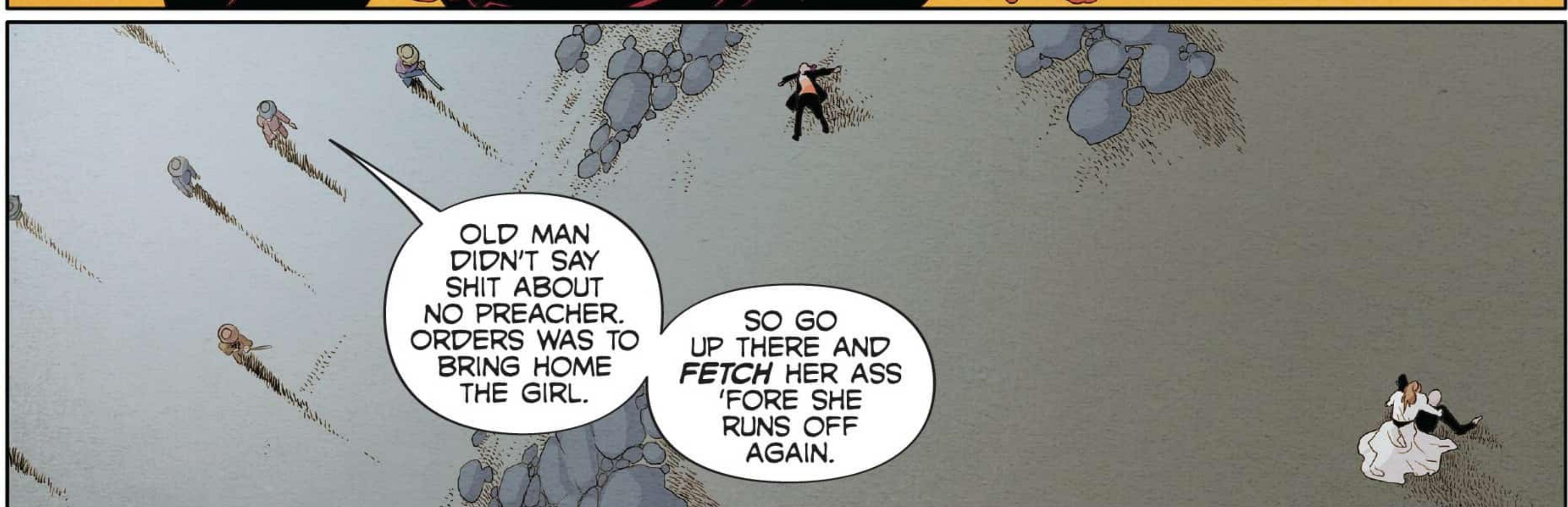
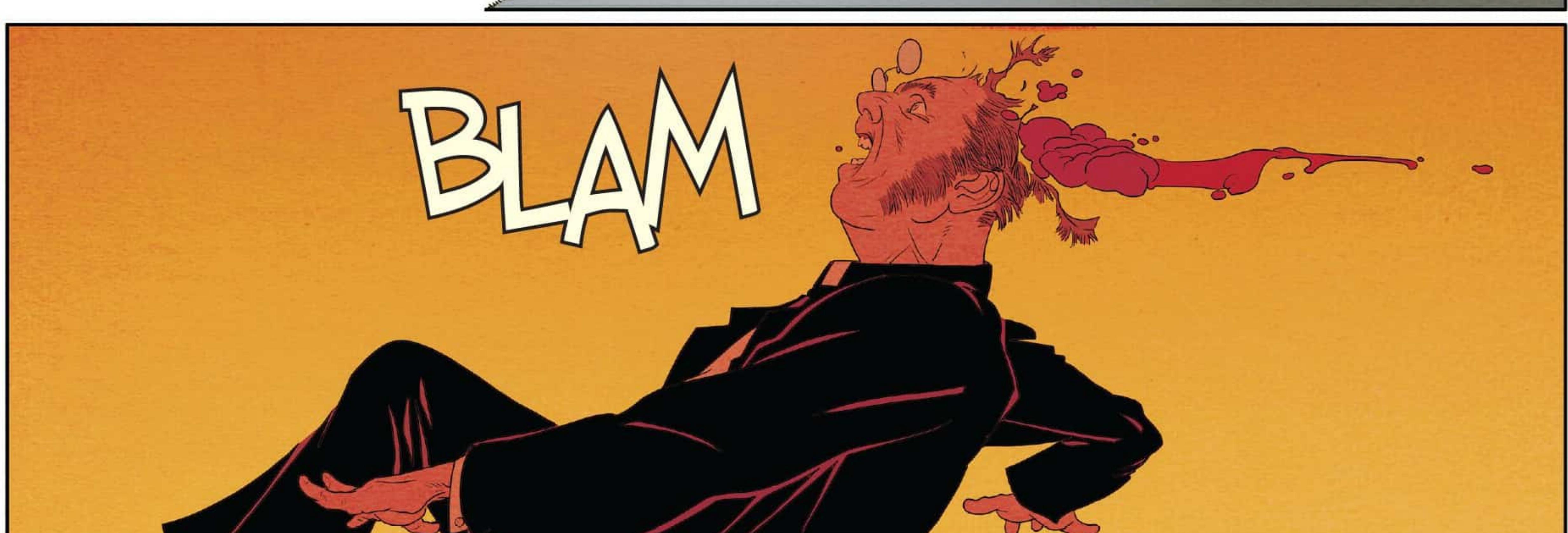
JUST LIKE HE
DONE THAT DAY
IN THE HILLS.

THE DAY THE GUNS RANG
OUT LIKE THE PEALING
OF CHURCH BELLS.

THE DAY OF
MY BLESSED
WEDDING.



BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BKOWCHOM BLAM BLAM



LANGSTON?

LANGSTON!!!

OH MY GOD...
I'M SORRY...

SO SORRY
YOU EVER
MET ME.

LIKE SAUL ON THE ROAD TO
DAMASCUS, WE ALL FIND OUR
WAY TO THE LORD IN OUR OWN
APPOINTED TIME AND MANNER.

OH GOD,
WHAT DO I...
WHAT DO I DO
NOW...I...

LEAST THAT'S
WHAT I **BELIEVED**
I WAS DOING AT
THE TIME.

...TO MAKE
THEM **PAY** FOR
WHAT THEY'VE
DONE.

PLEASE
GOD...PLEASE
DON'T LET
THEM TAKE
ME BACK.

ONLY I WASN'T
BESEECHING GOD FOR
GRACE OR THE POWER
TO **FORGIVE** THEM FOR
THEY KNOW NOT WHAT
THEY DO.

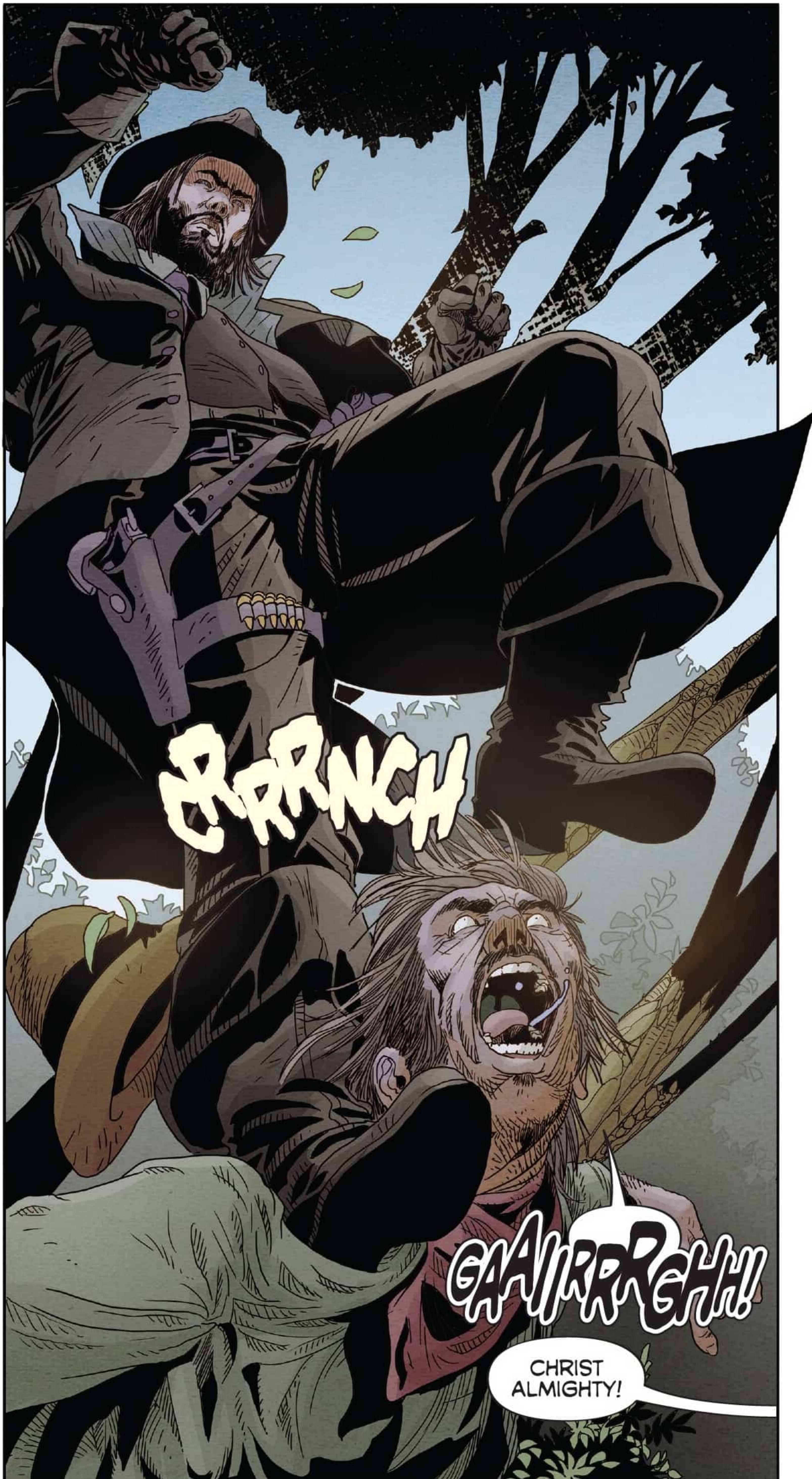
PLEASE
LORD SEND
YOUR
HEAVENLY
HOST...

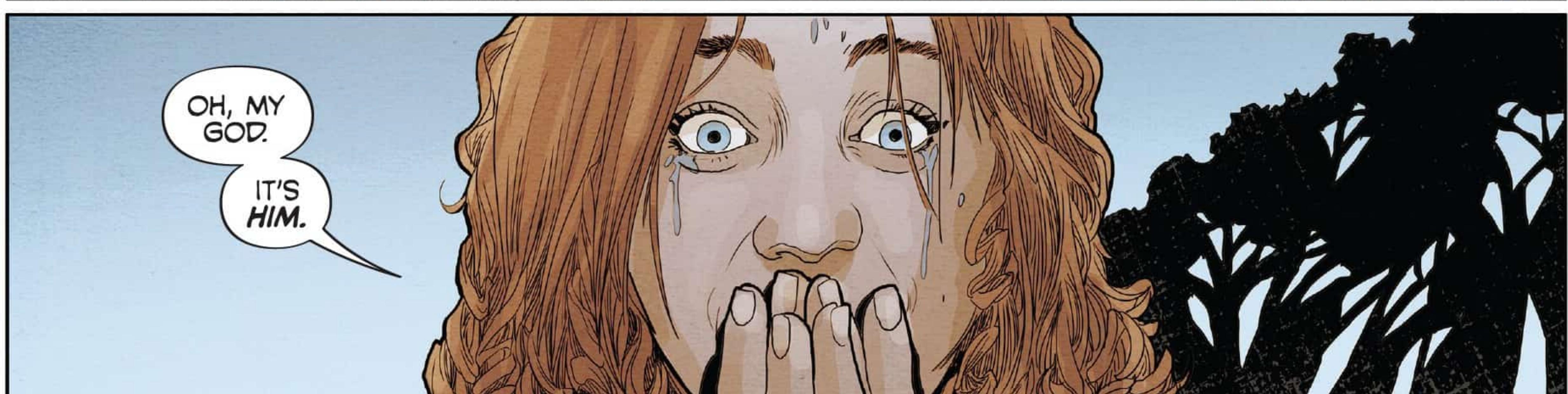
I PRAYED AN
OLD TESTAMENT
PRAYER.

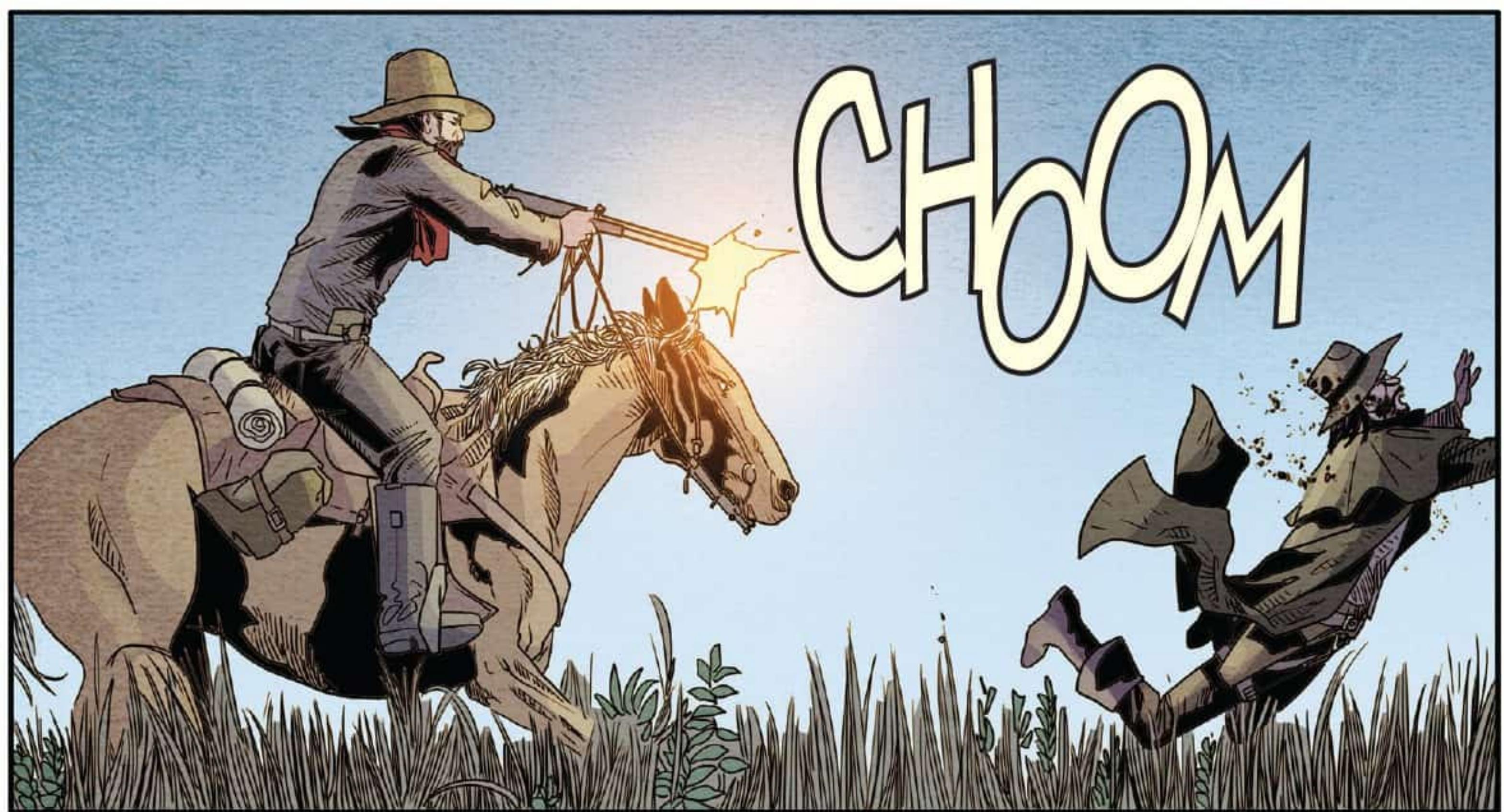
I PRAYED FOR THE
TENTH PLAGUE AND THE
BRIMSTONE STORMS OF
GOMORRAH.

I PRAYED FOR
THE SLAUGHTER
OF THE
PHILISTINES.

HOLY
BIBLE









...AND THEY
WERE SORE
AFRAID."

AAAHHH!

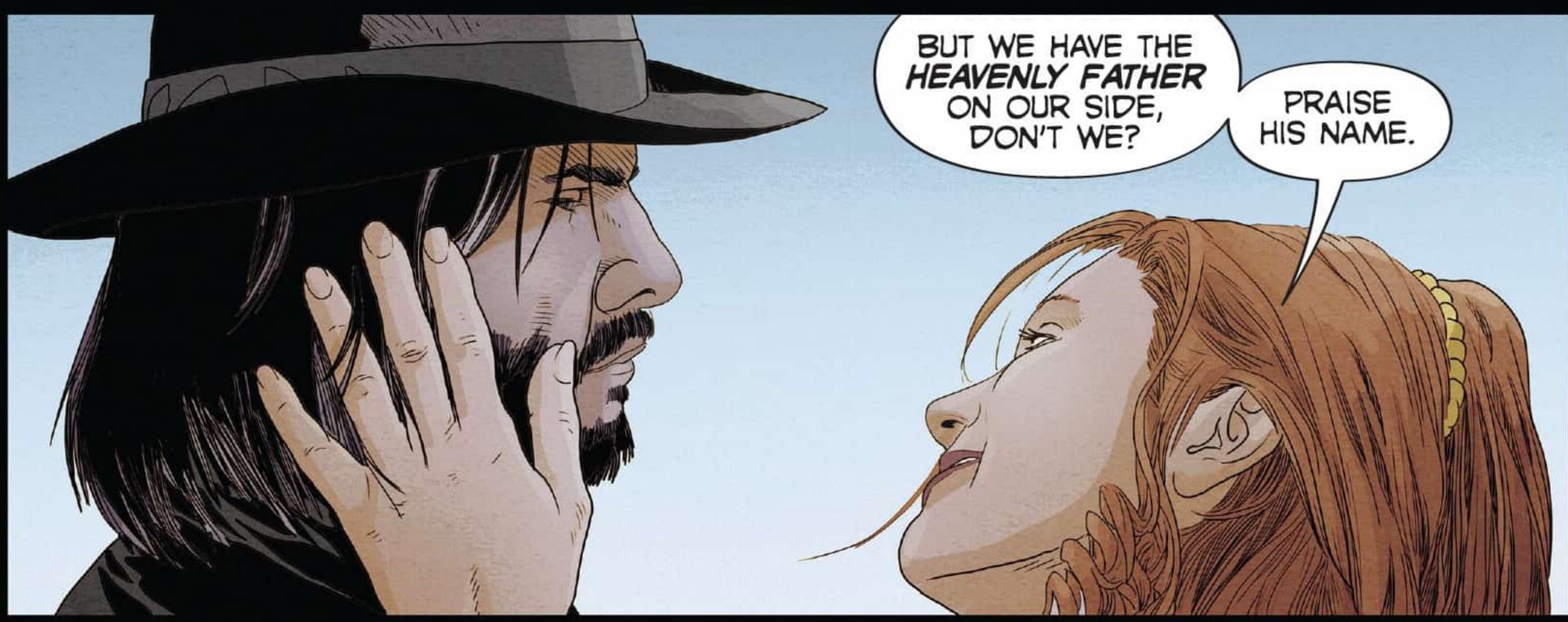


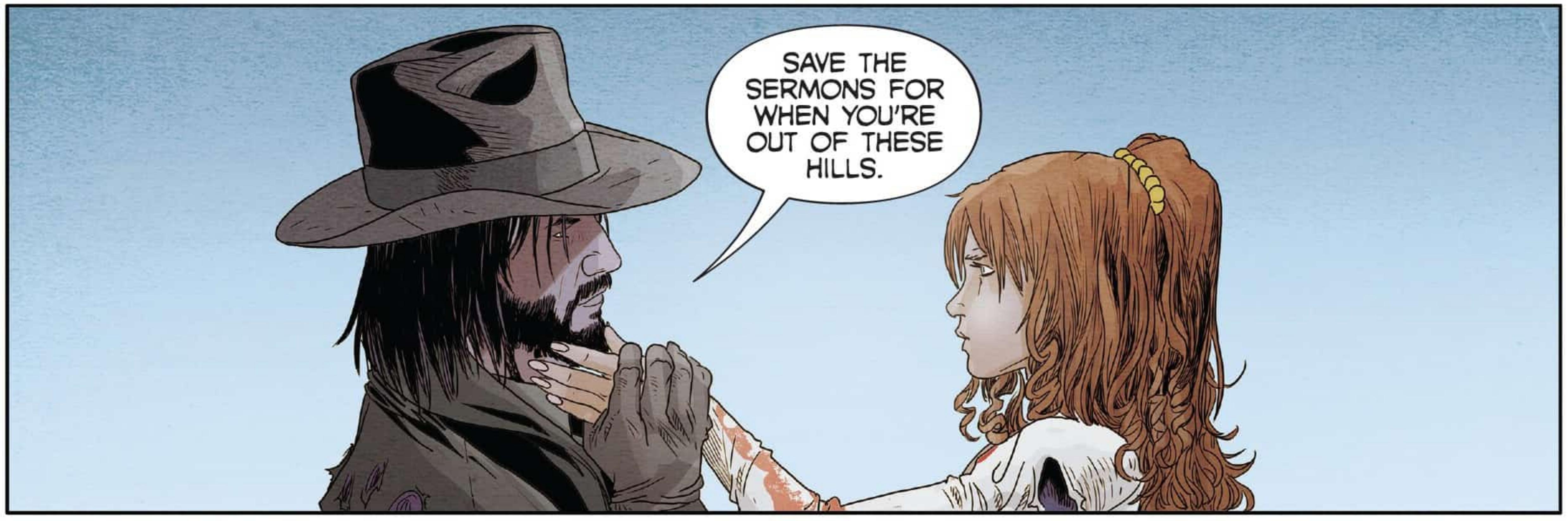
ONE GOT
AWAY.


BUT I DON'T EXPECT
HE'LL BE COMING
BACK ANY TIME
SOON.

HE
WILL.

AND THIS TIME, MY
DADDY WILL SEND AN
ARMY WITH HIM.







YEARS LATER, I'D COME TO QUILT
SOME SCRAPS OF IT TOGETHER.

FROM DIME NOVELS AND
DEATHBED CONFESSIONS AND
THE HUSHED WHISPERS OF
HALF-DRUNK COWPOKES IN
BACKWOODS SALOONS.

NO ONE COULD AGREE
ON WHERE HE'D COME
FROM OR WHEN HE'D
FIRST MADE HIS WAY TO
THESE UNITED STATES.

SOME SAID HE WAS HERE BEFORE
THE PILGRIMS OR EVEN COLUMBUS.

THE OSAGE, THE SHAWNEE AND
OTHER TRIBES OF THE MIDWEST
HAD NAMES FOR HIM THAT'D
SUPPOSEDLY BEEN PASSED DOWN
FOR GENERATIONS.

NAMES IN DIFFERENT
TONGUES THAT ALL ROUGHLY
MEANT THE SAME THING.

"THE STORM
WHO WALKS."

IT WAS SAID HE'D BEEN
A FUR TRAPPER IN THE
NORTH. A SCOUT ACROSS
THE GREAT PLAINS. AN
UNDEFEATED PRIZEFIGHTER
BACK IN BOSTON.

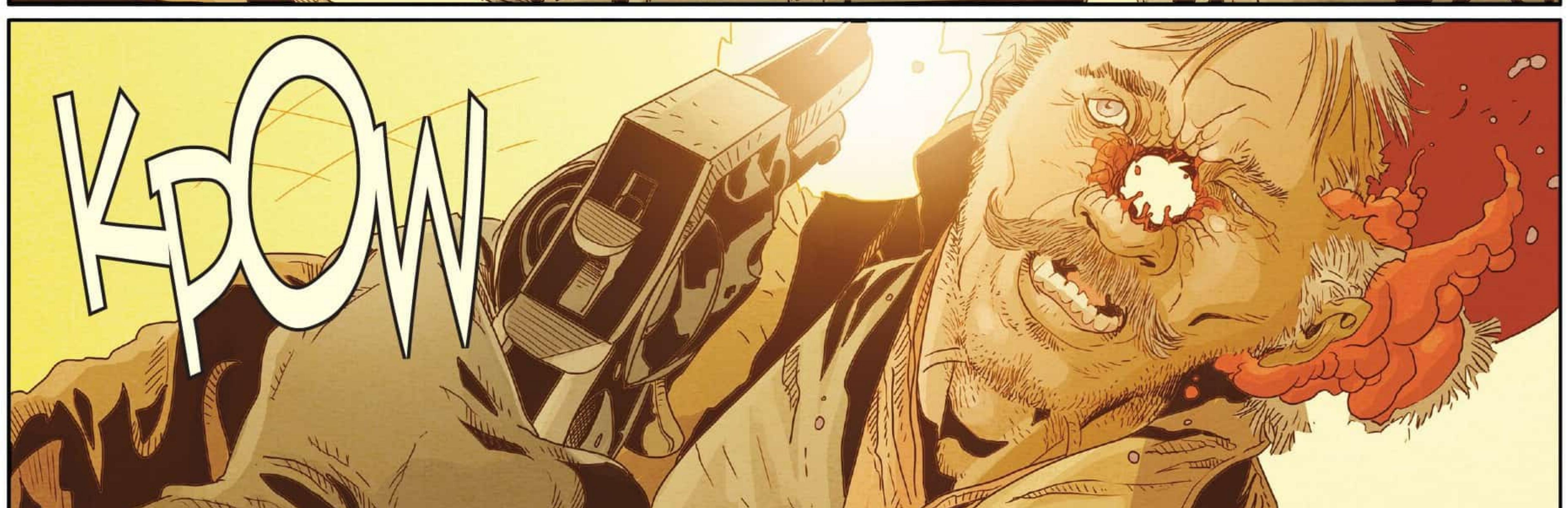
AT SOME POINT
HE'D GAINED A
REPUTATION AMONG
THE FRONTIER TOWNS
AND CATTLE TRAILS
AS A **GU**NFIGHTER
OF SOME RENOWN.

DESPITE
A RATHER
SURPRISING
PECULIARITY.

BLAM



HE NEVER
ONCE DREW
FIRST.



THOSE WHO'D SEEN HIM AND SURVIVED DESCRIBED THE SAME SORT OF MAN I'D ENCOUNTERED.

PERHAPS HE'D COME TO THIS NEW LAND HOPING TO *LOSE* HIMSELF IN THE GREAT WIDE-OPEN SPACE.

ONE WHO SEEMED WEARY BEYOND HIS YEARS.

BUT SOMETHING ALWAYS SEEMED TO BRING HIM OUT OF THE SHADOWS. AND BACK TOWARD THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE.

I DON'T THINK IT WAS HOPE FOR A BETTER WORLD. I SAW NOT AN EMBER OF THAT WITHIN HIM.

I THINK IT WAS AS THE OSAGE SAID.

HE WAS A STORM.

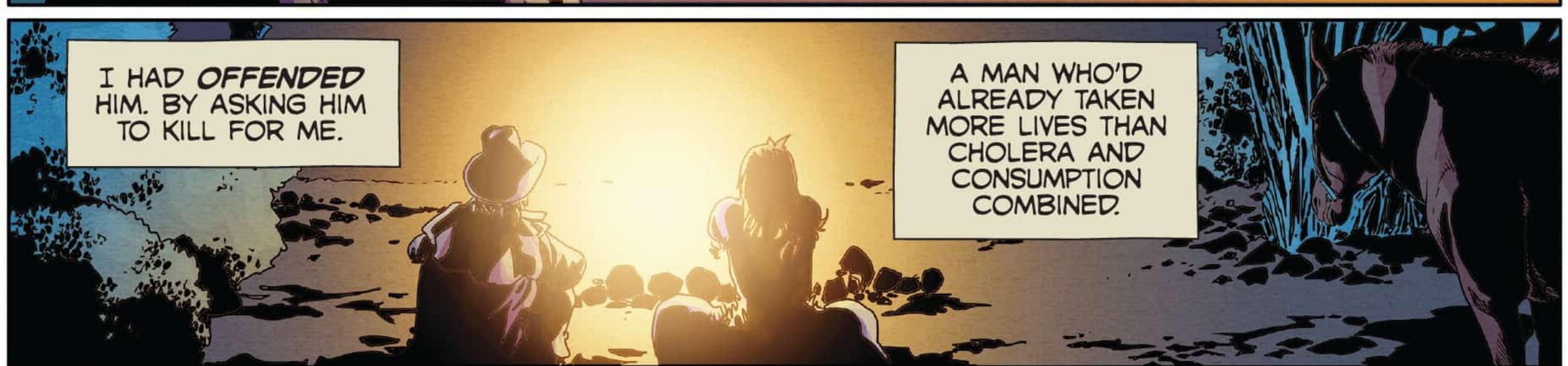
AND STORMS CANNOT LIVE TENDERLY.

YOU SAVED MY LIFE. I CAN NEVER REPAY YOU FOR THAT.

BUT I WONDER IF I COULD ASK ANOTHER FAVOR OF YOU, SIR?

DON'T.

MIGHT I TROUBLE YOU TO MURDER MY FATHER?





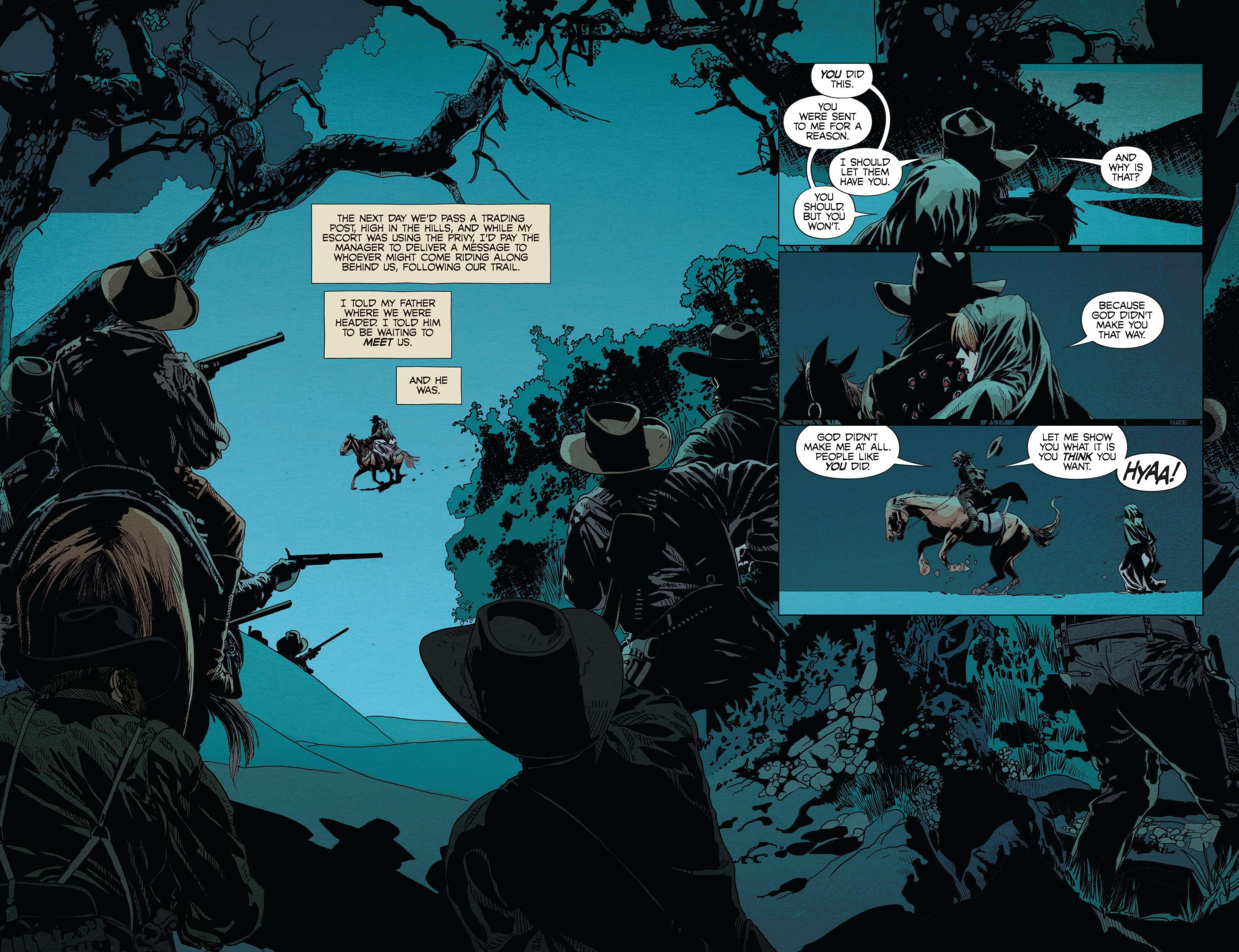
DOES IT
HURT...WHEN
YOU...

YEAH.
A GREAT
DEAL.
I'M
SORRY.

I'M SORRY
I ASKED YOU
TO SIN FOR
ME.

I FELT SINCERE
WHEN I SAID
THOSE WORDS.

BUT THEY WOULD
PROVE TO BE A
SIN OF MY OWN.



THE NEXT DAY WE'D PASS A TRADING POST, HIGH IN THE HILLS, AND WHILE MY ESCORT WAS USING THE PRIVY, I'D PAY THE MANAGER TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO WHOEVER MIGHT COME RIDING ALONG BEHIND US, FOLLOWING OUR TRAIL.

I TOLD MY FATHER WHERE WE WERE HEADED. I TOLD HIM TO BE WAITING TO MEET US.

AND HE WAS.

YOU DID THIS.

YOU WERE SENT TO ME FOR A REASON.

I SHOULD LET THEM HAVE YOU.

YOU SHOULD. BUT YOU WON'T.

AND WHY IS THAT?

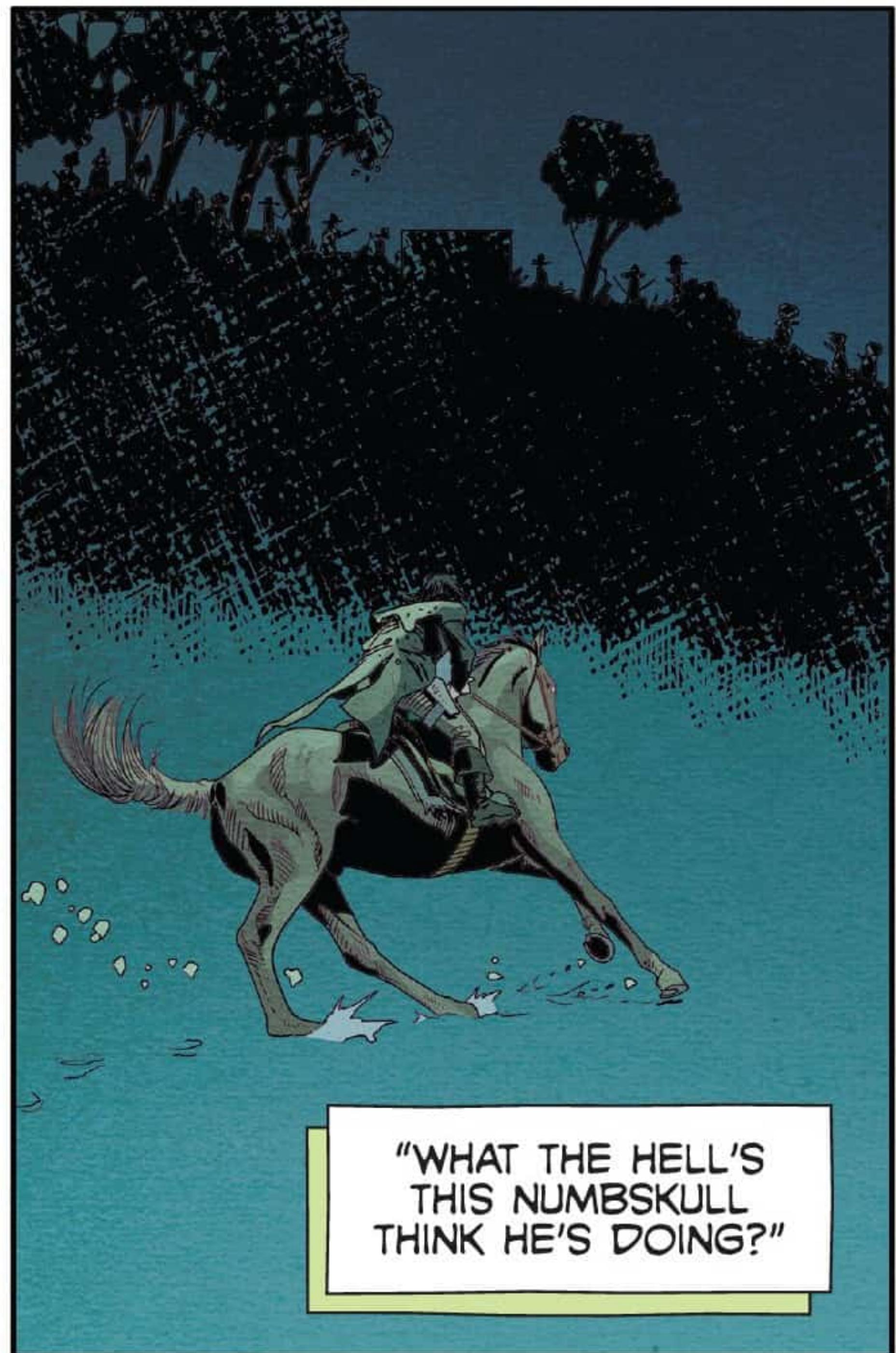
BECAUSE GOD DIDN'T MAKE YOU THAT WAY.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT IT IS YOU THINK YOU WANT.

HYAA!

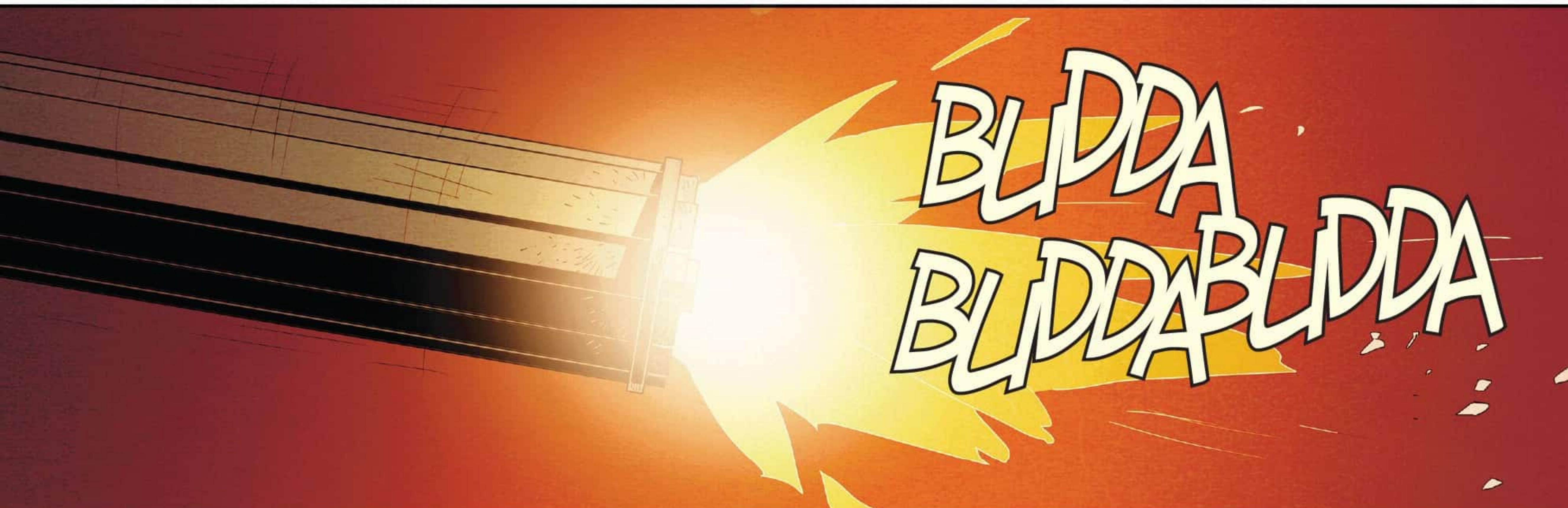
GOD DIDN'T MAKE ME AT ALL. PEOPLE LIKE YOU DID.





"WHAT THE HELL'S THIS NUMBSKULL THINK HE'S DOING?"

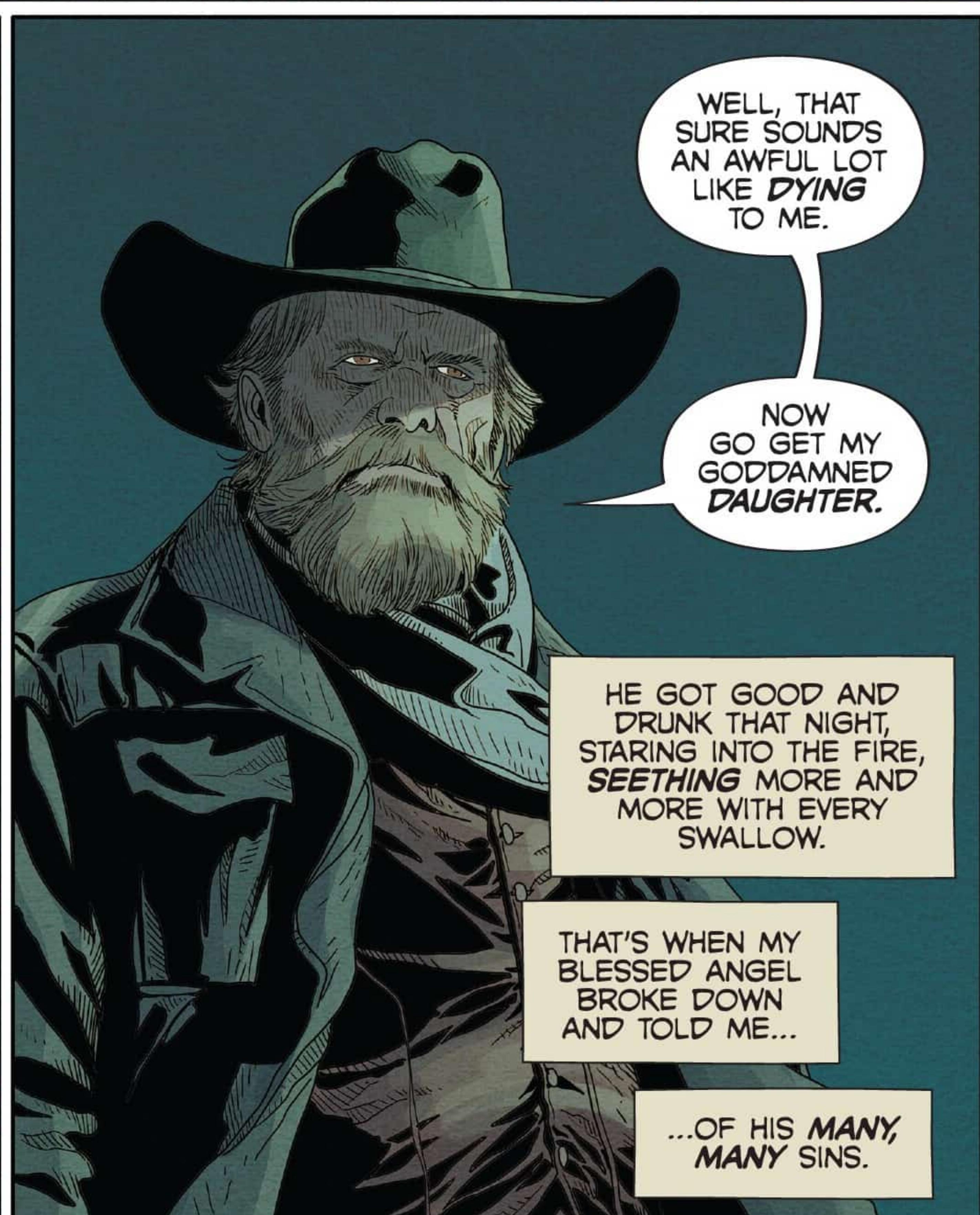
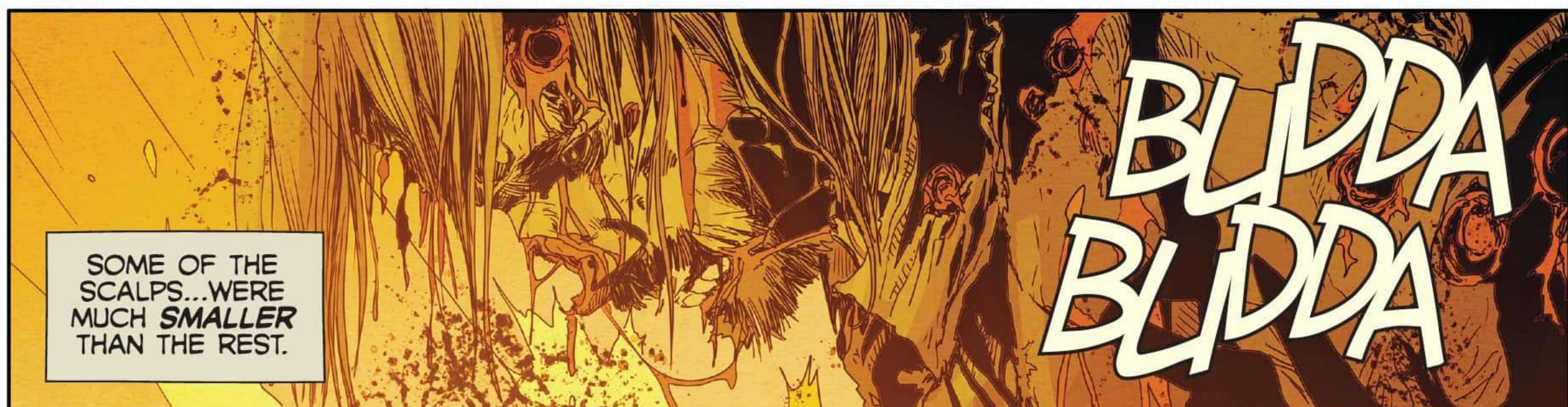


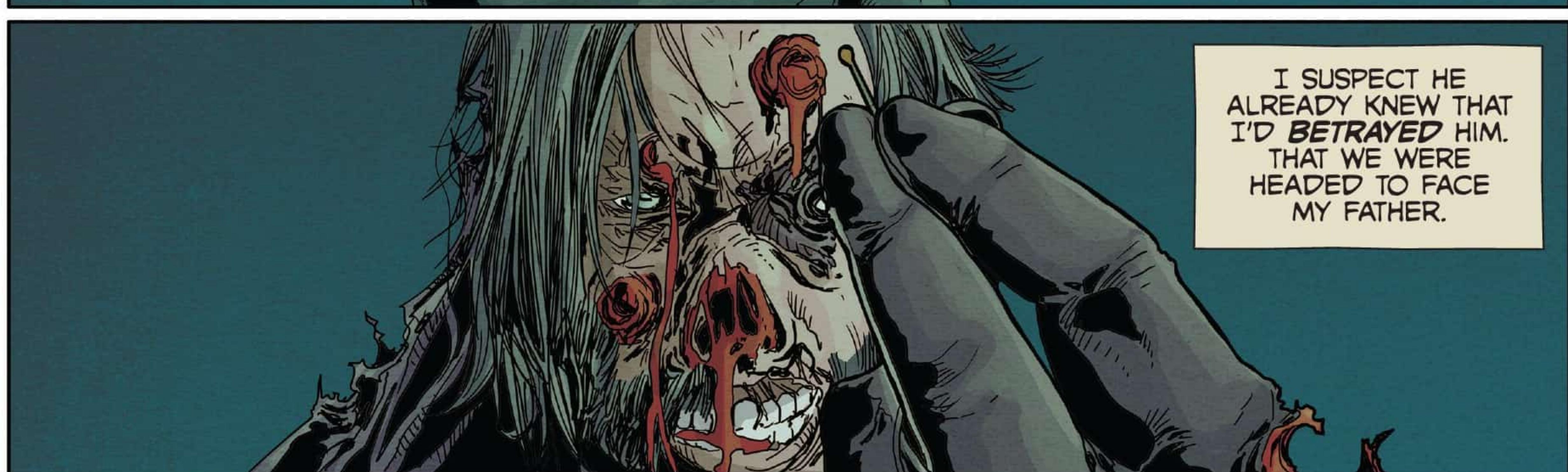
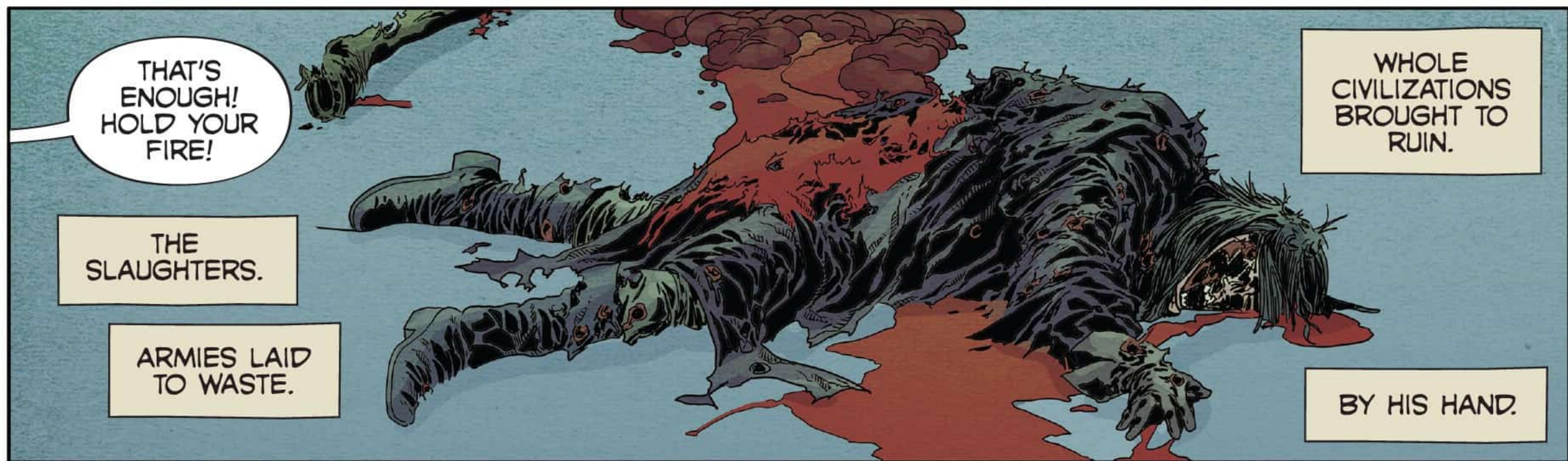


ALL THE DAYS
WE TRAVELED
THOSE HILLS, HE
NEVER SAID A
WORD ABOUT
WHO HE WAS
OR WHERE
HE'D BEEN.

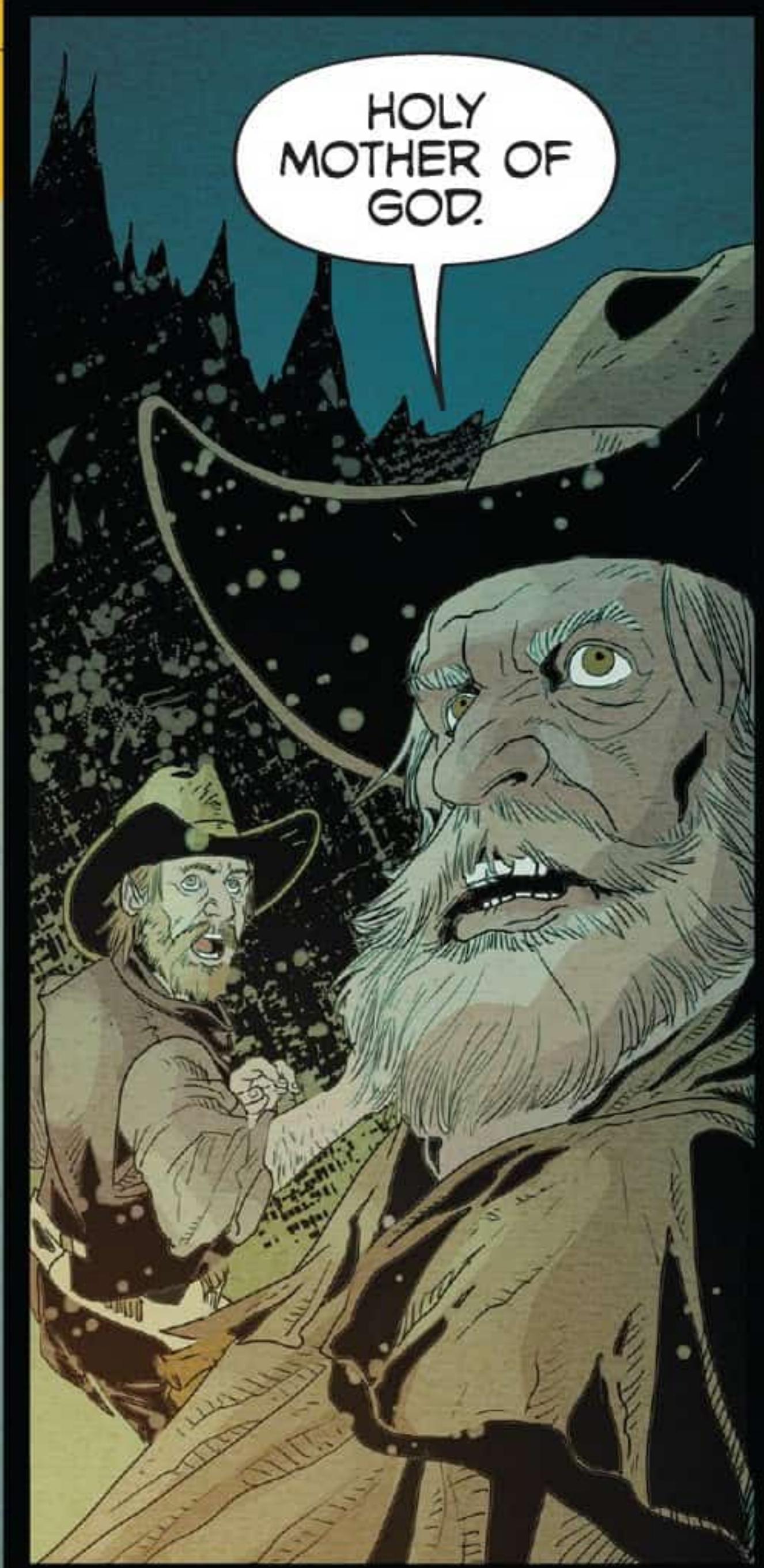
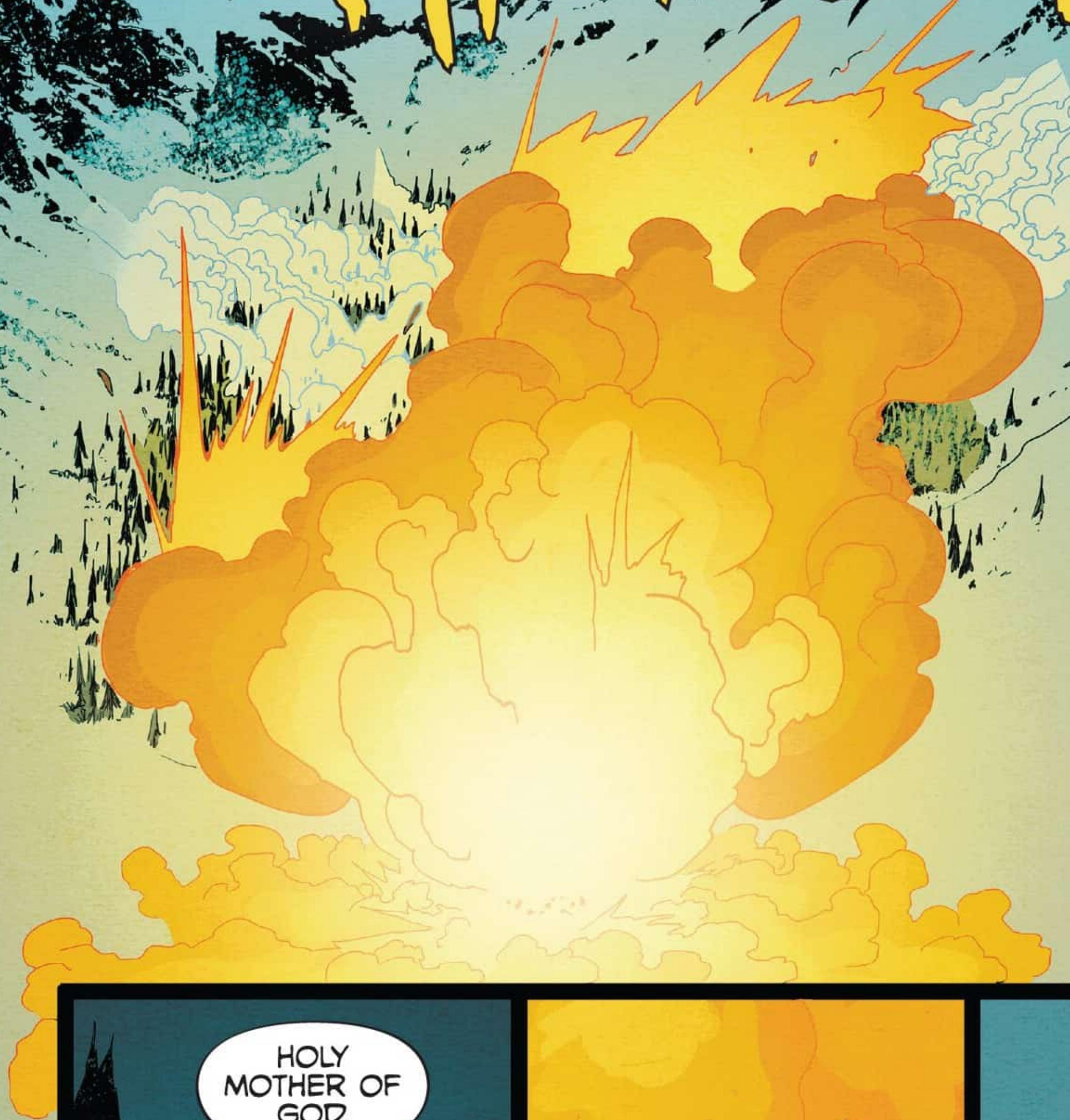
EXCEPT...FOR
ONE NIGHT.



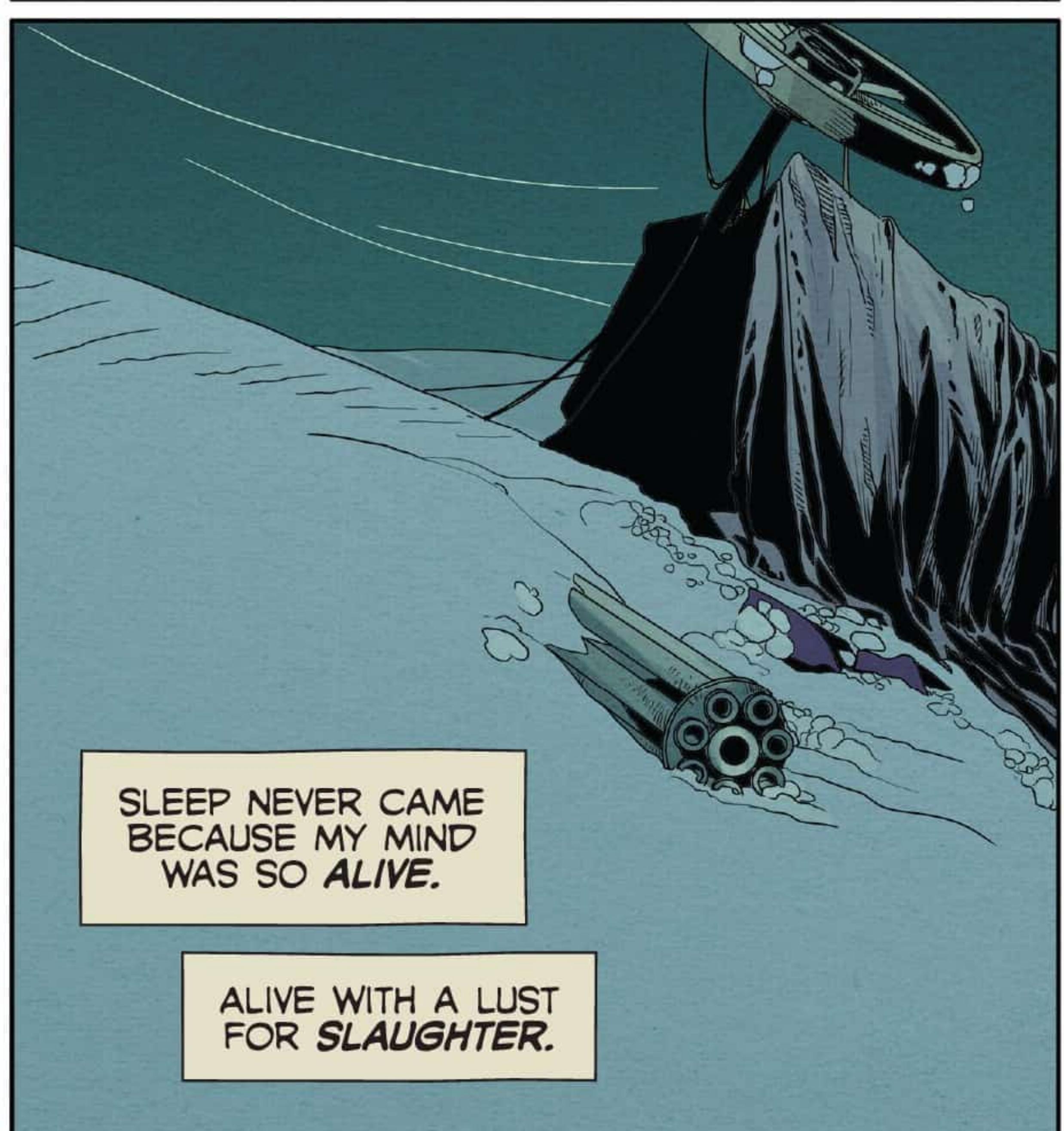
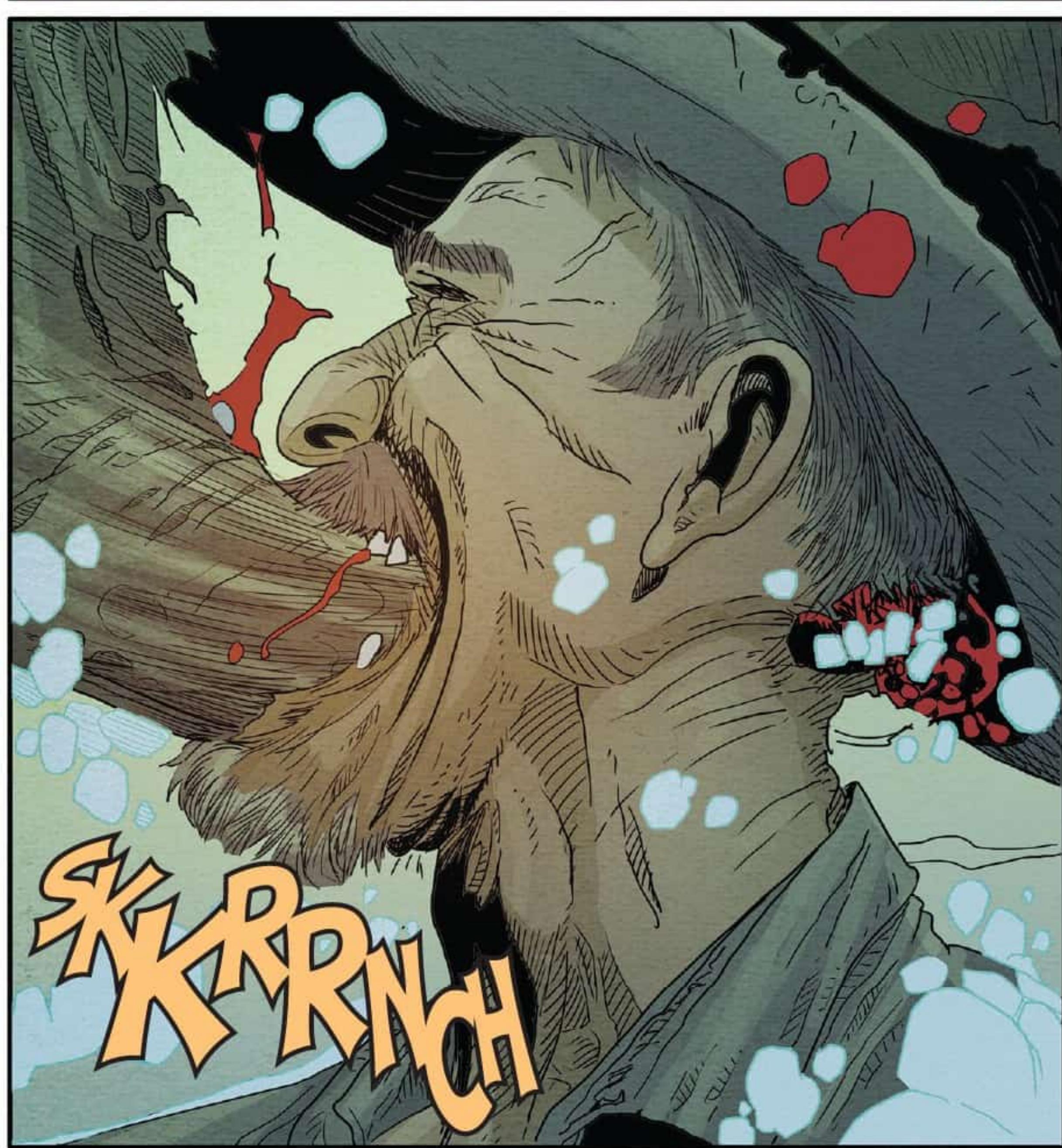
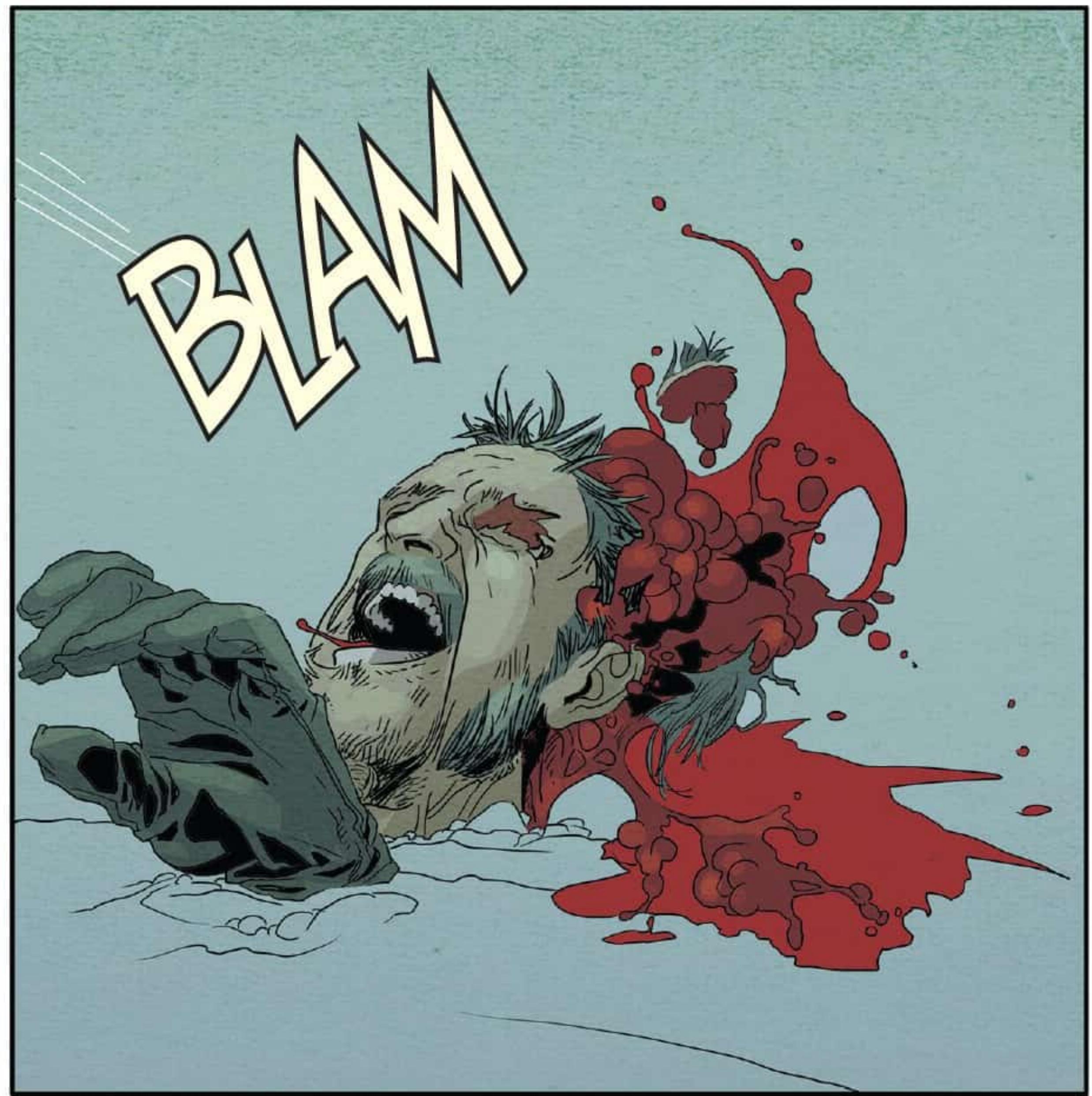
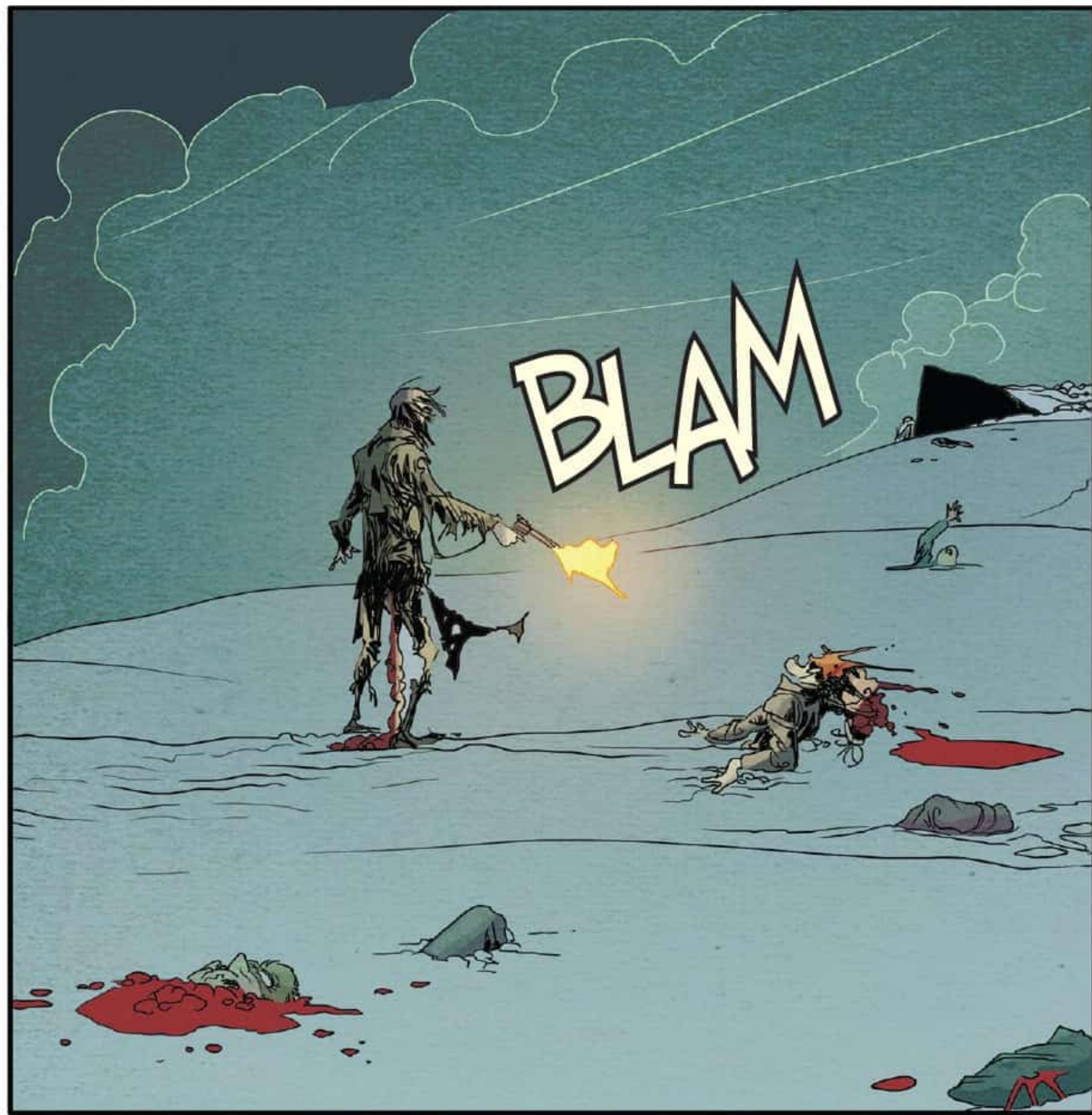




WHAABAH







BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

HE WAS A STORM THAT
HAD MASSACRED
MILLIONS ACROSS THE
FACE OF CREATION.

A STORM THAT DRENCHED THE
WORLD TO ITS MOLTEN BONES.

AND NOW HE'D BLOWN
HIS WAY TO MISSOURI.

ALL THE WAY
TO ME.

AND TO MY
DEVIL OF A
FATHER.

BE THE
STORM!

THAT NIGHT BY THE FIRE,
I IMAGINED THE OLD
MAN DYING IN ONE
EXCRUCIATING MANNER
AFTER ANOTHER.

AND I ROSE IN THE
MORN WITH A HEART
THAT BEAT FOR JOY.

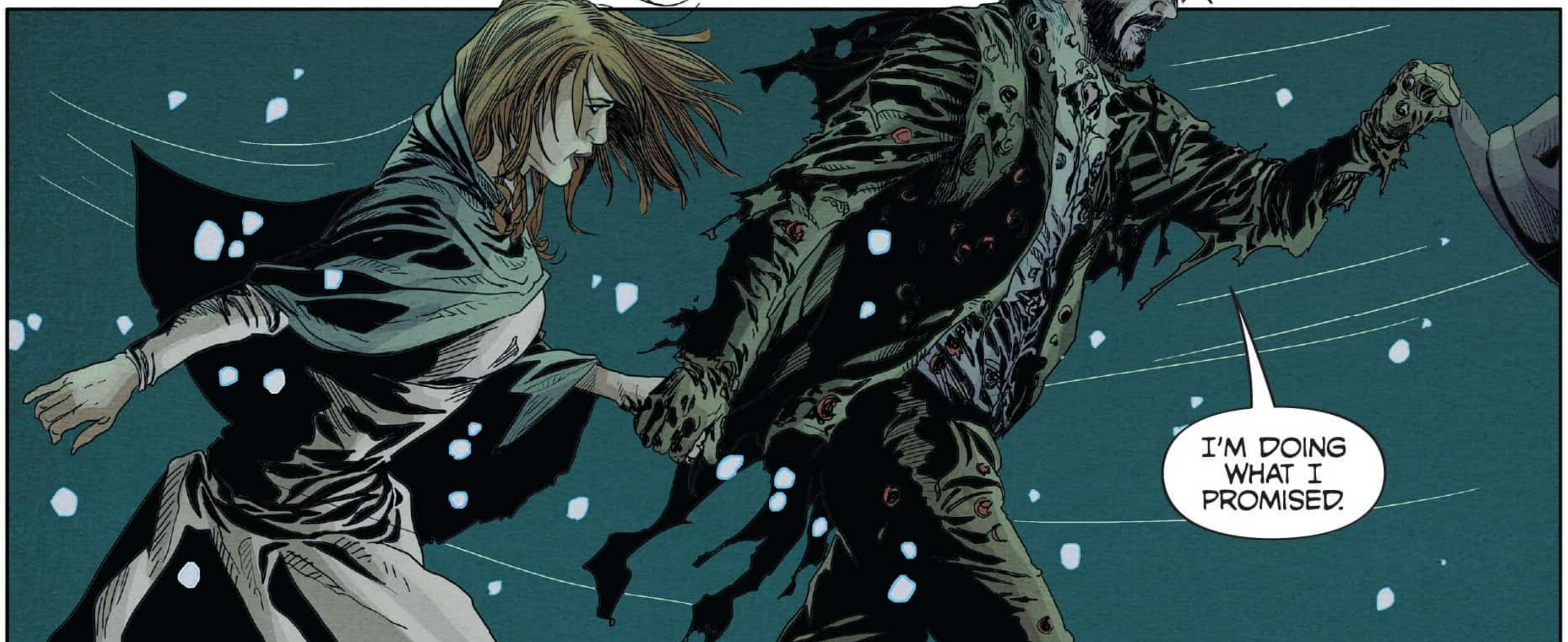
KILL
THEM
ALL!

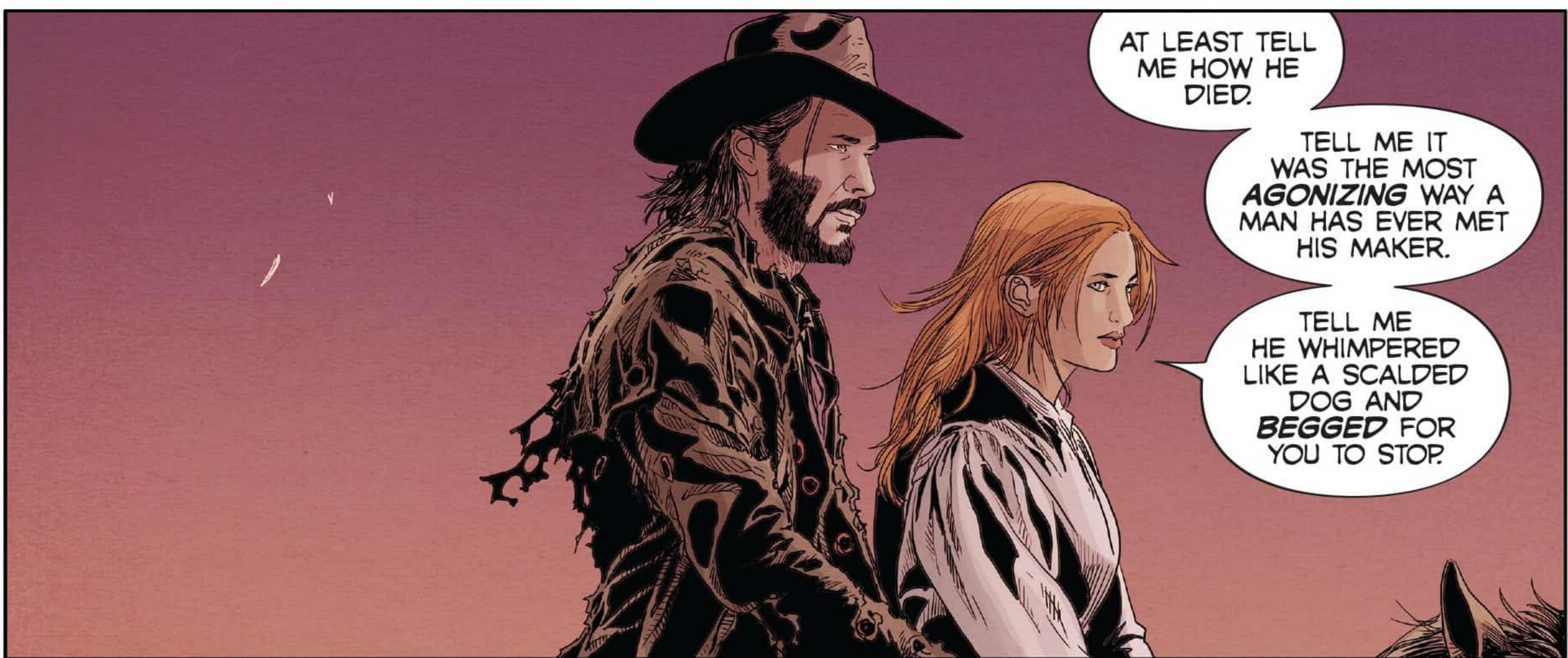
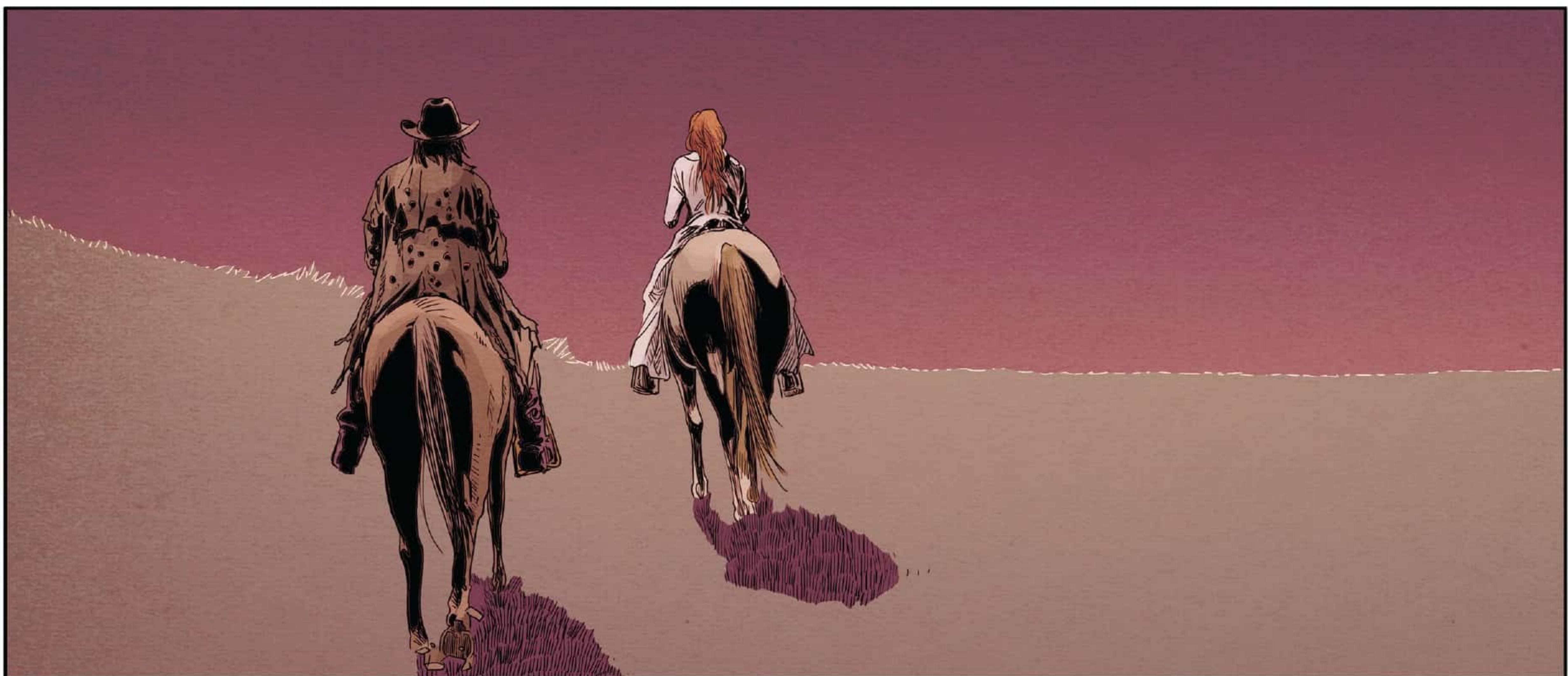
AND HUNGERED
FOR BLOOD.

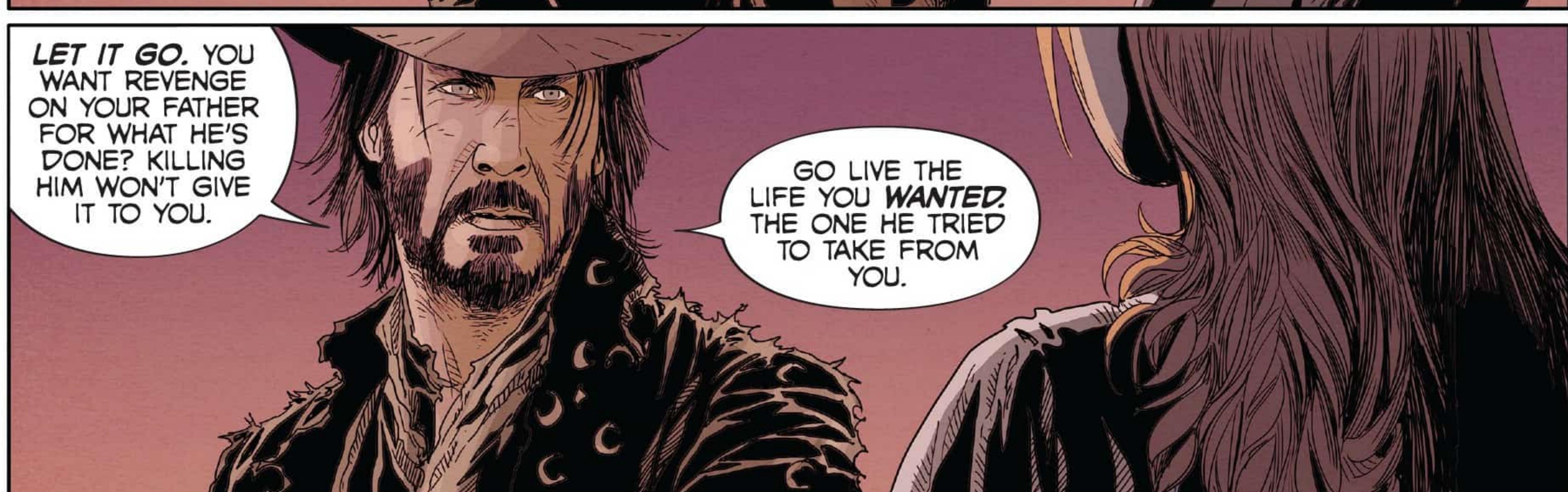
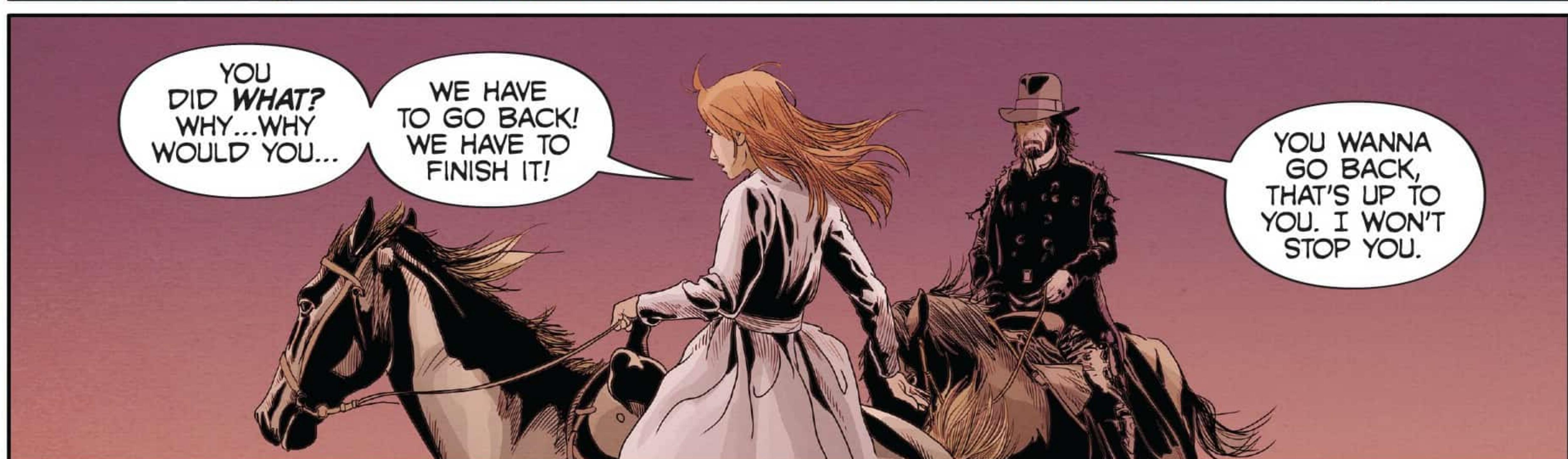
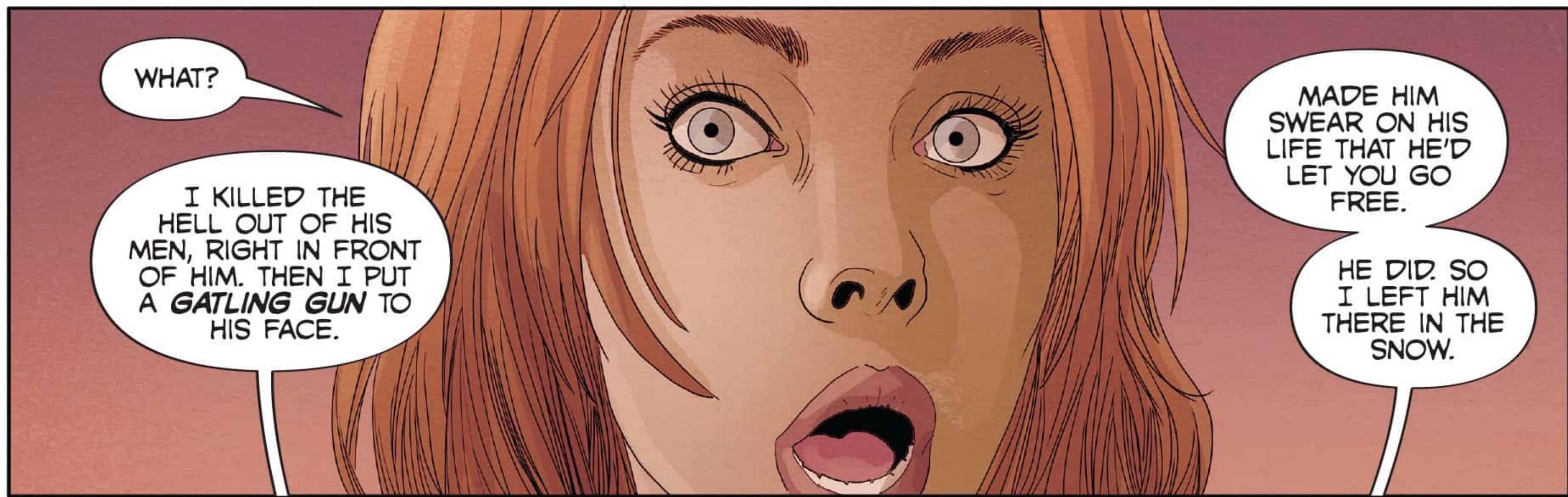
UUGGH.

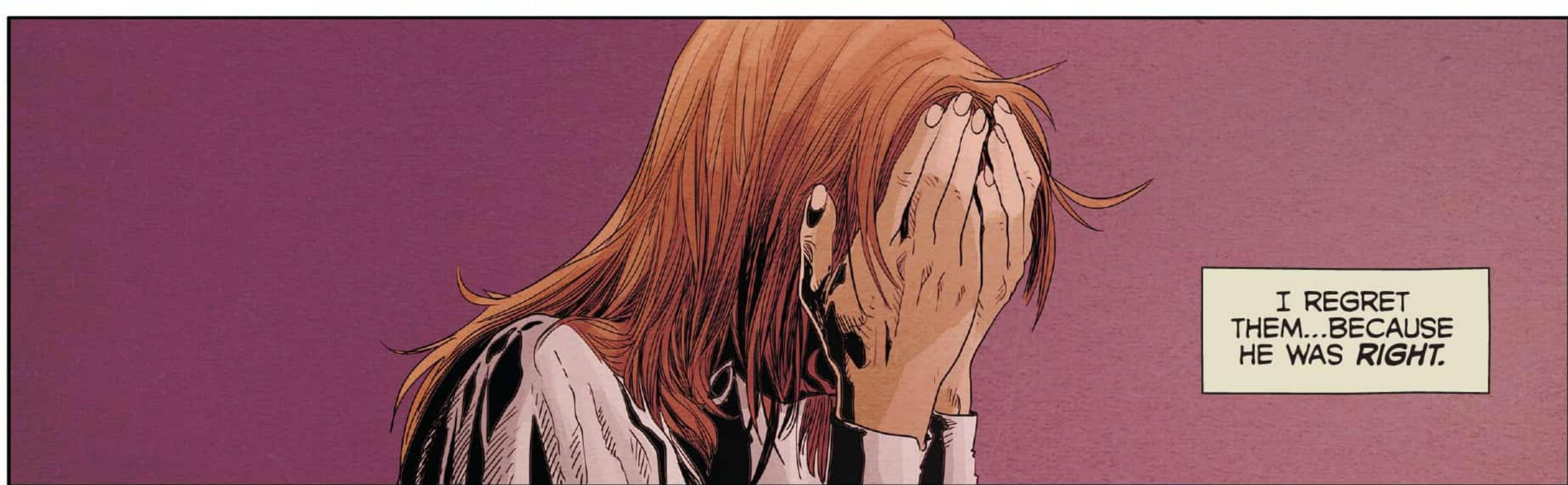
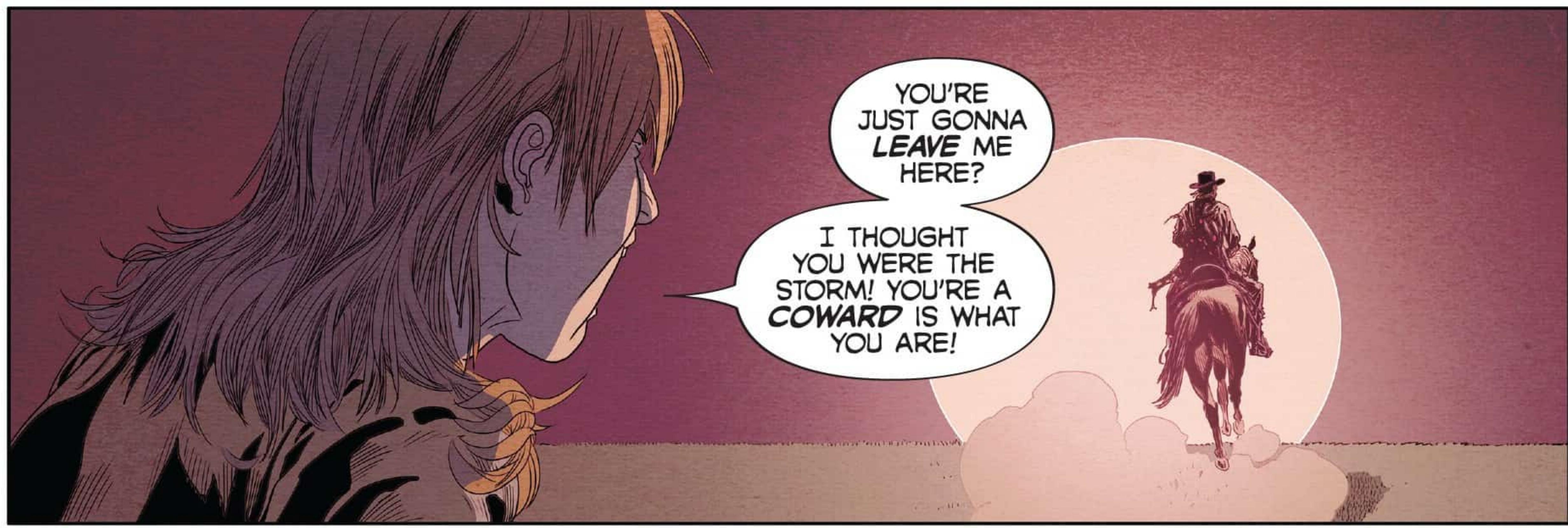
IF THERE'S
ONE THING I'VE
LEARNED OVER
THE YEARS...

...IT'S THAT IT
NEVER PAYS TO
BE A **SHITTY**
FATHER.



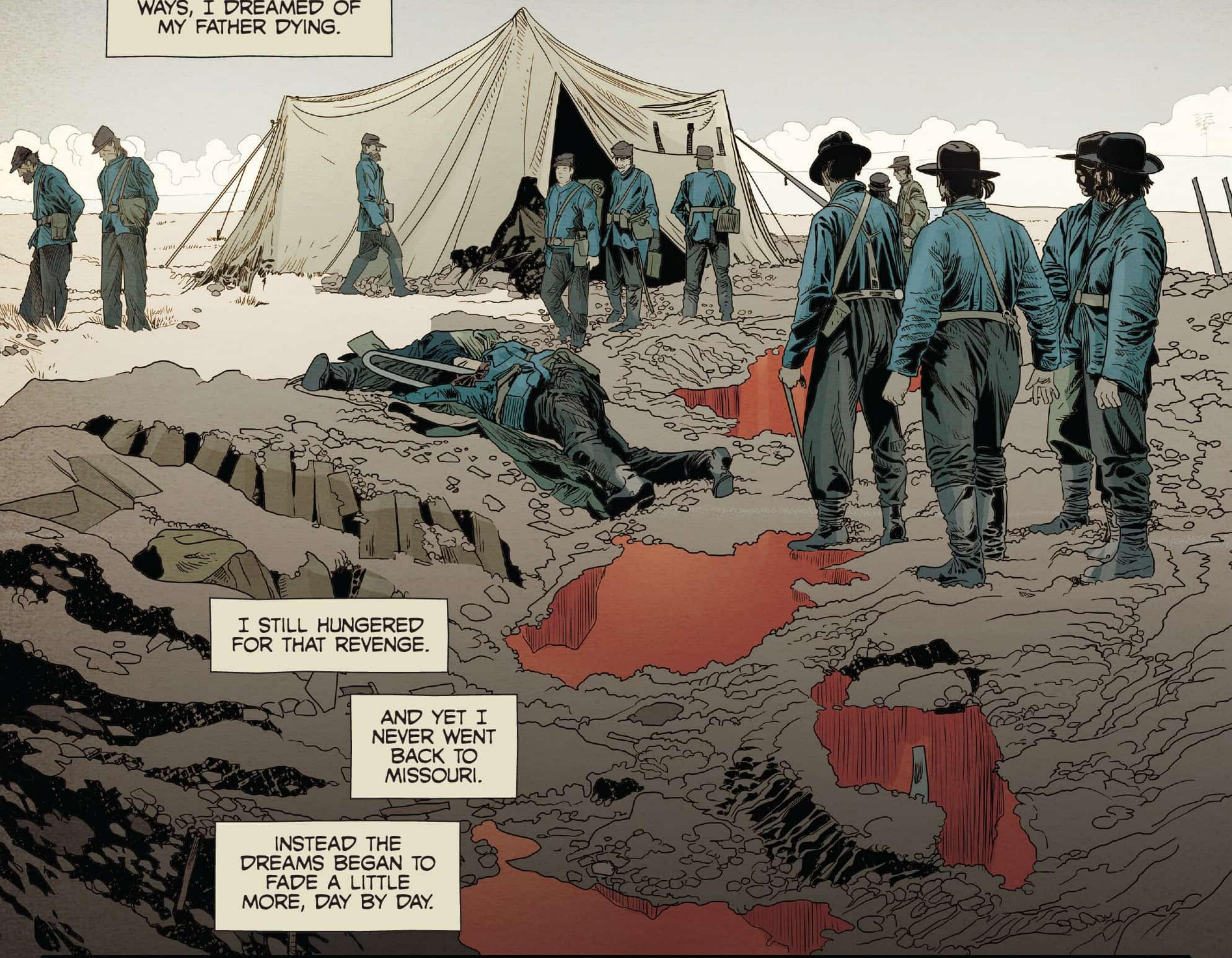






KANSAS. 1864. BATTLE OF MINE CREEK.

FOR WEEKS AFTER WE WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS, I DREAMED OF MY FATHER DYING.



I STILL HUNGERED FOR THAT REVENGE.

AND YET I NEVER WENT BACK TO MISSOURI.

INSTEAD THE DREAMS BEGAN TO FADE A LITTLE MORE, DAY BY DAY.

AND IN TIME, I FOUND A NEW CALLING.

AND A NEW GROOM.





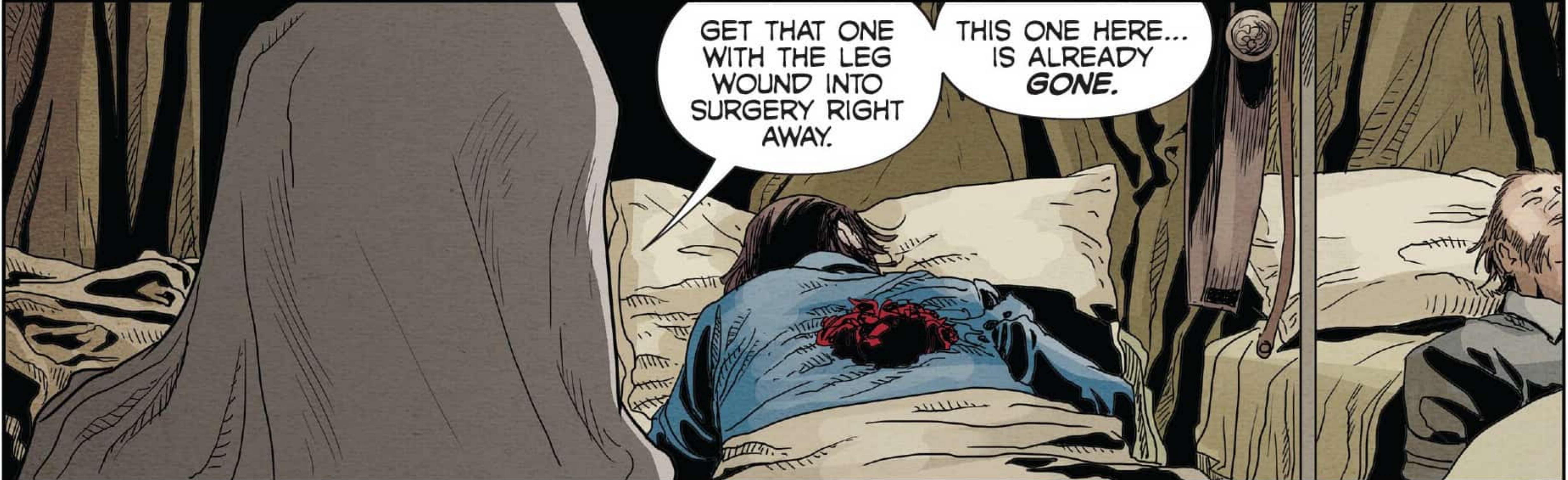
LORD BE WITH
YOU, MY SON.
PEACE WILL BE
UPON YOU
SOON.

BELIEVE
THAT I KNOW
OF WHAT I
SPEAK, AS A
**BRIDE OF
CHRIST.**



GIVE
HIM WHISKEY
FOR THE PAIN.
HE WON'T LAST
LONG.

YES, SISTER
MAYBELL.



GET THAT ONE
WITH THE LEG
WOUND INTO
SURGERY RIGHT
AWAY.

THIS ONE HERE...
IS ALREADY
GONE.



THOUGH THE THOUGHTS OF
REVENGE EVENTUALLY LEFT ME,
THOUGHTS OF MY NAMELESS
ANGEL NEVER HAVE AND I
EXPECT NEVER WILL.

AS THE WAR
RAGES, AND I
HEAR MORE AND
MORE REPORTS OF
MASSACRES AND
SLAUGHTERS, I
OFTEN WONDER IF
HE'S LYING
SOMEWHERE OUT
THERE AMONG THE
WOUNDED.



OR IF **HE'S** THE
ONE DOING THE
WOUNDING.





BUT
SHE'LL
NEVER
KNOW.

SHE'LL
HAVE THE
CHANCE YOU
TOOK FROM
HER.

TO CHOOSE
LIFE, ALL ON
HER OWN.

THE
CHANCE
TO BE SAFE
FROM THE
STORM.



BLDDA
BLDDA
BLDDA

IF HE WAS TO SEE ME NOW,
THAT GREAT MURDEROUS ANGEL
OF A MAN, I LIKE TO THINK
HE'D BE A MITE PROUD.

IF HE'S STILL
CAPABLE OF
SUCH A MORTAL
FEELING.

I HOPE
HE'D SEE THAT
THERE'S HOPE
YET.

FOR
LOST SOULS
LIKE ME.

FOR OUR
EMBATTLED
COUNTRY.

HMM?

AND MAYBE
EVEN HOPE
FOR HIM.

WAIT...
THAT
COULDN'T
BE...


HOPE HE MIGHT
SOMEDAY KNOW A
FUTURE FULL OF
TENDER MERCIES.

OF SOFT
RAINS AND
GENTLE
WINDS.

AND THE DEEP
SILENCE THAT
COMES AFTER
THE FADING OF
THE THUNDER.







BRZRKR: The Lost Book of B #1 Cover by **RON GARNEY** with colors by **MATT KINDT**



BRZRKR: The Lost Book of B #1 Cover by **MATTIA DE IULIS**



BRZRKR: The Lost Book of B #1 Cover by **BILL SIENKIEWICZ**



BRZRKR: A Faceful of Bullets #1 Cover by FRANCESCO MANNA with colors by FRANCESCO SEGALA



AFTER
FRAZETTA

BRZRKR: A Faceful of Bullets #1 Cover by MATTEO SCALERA



BRZRKR: A Faceful of Bullets #1 Cover by **MAHMUD ASRAR** with colors by **MATTHEW WILSON**



KEANU REEVES, the iconic star of feature films such as *John Wick* and *The Matrix*, is the creator and co-writer of *BRZRKR*. Reeves is a celebrated actor whose 35-year film career has garnered enormous success at the box office and received widespread acclaim. *BRZRKR*, his first comic book and graphic novel series, is the highest funded comic book Kickstarter of all time and the highest selling original comic book series debut in over 25 years.



MATT KINDT is the *New York Times* bestselling writer and artist of the comics and graphic novels *Dept. H*, *Mind MGMT*, *Revolver*, *3 Story*, *Super Spy*, *2 Sisters*, and *Pistolwhip*, as well as the writer of *Folklords*, *Black Badge*, and the Eisner Award-nominated *Grass Kings* with BOOM! Studios, *Bang!*, *Ether*, *Fear Case*, and *Crimson Flower* with Dark Horse Comics, *Justice League of America* with DC Comics, *Spider-Man* with Marvel Comics, and *Unity*, *Ninjak*, *Rai*, and *Divinity* with Valiant Comics. He has won the PubWest book design award, been nominated for six Eisner Awards and six Harvey Awards (and won once). His work has been published in French, Spanish, Italian, German, and Korean.



JASON AARON is an award-winning comic book writer best known for his work with Marvel Comics, including a landmark seven-year run on *Thor* that introduced Jane Foster as the Mighty Thor. He's also had celebrated stints writing *Wolverine*, *Doctor Strange*, *Conan*, *Avengers*, *Punisher* and a relaunch of *Star Wars* that became the best-selling American comic book in more than 20 years. His critically acclaimed creator-owned work includes the Eisner and Harvey Award-winning *Southern Bastards* from Image Comics and the *New York Times* best-selling crime series *Scalped* from Vertigo Comics. Aaron was born and raised in Alabama and currently resides in Kansas City.



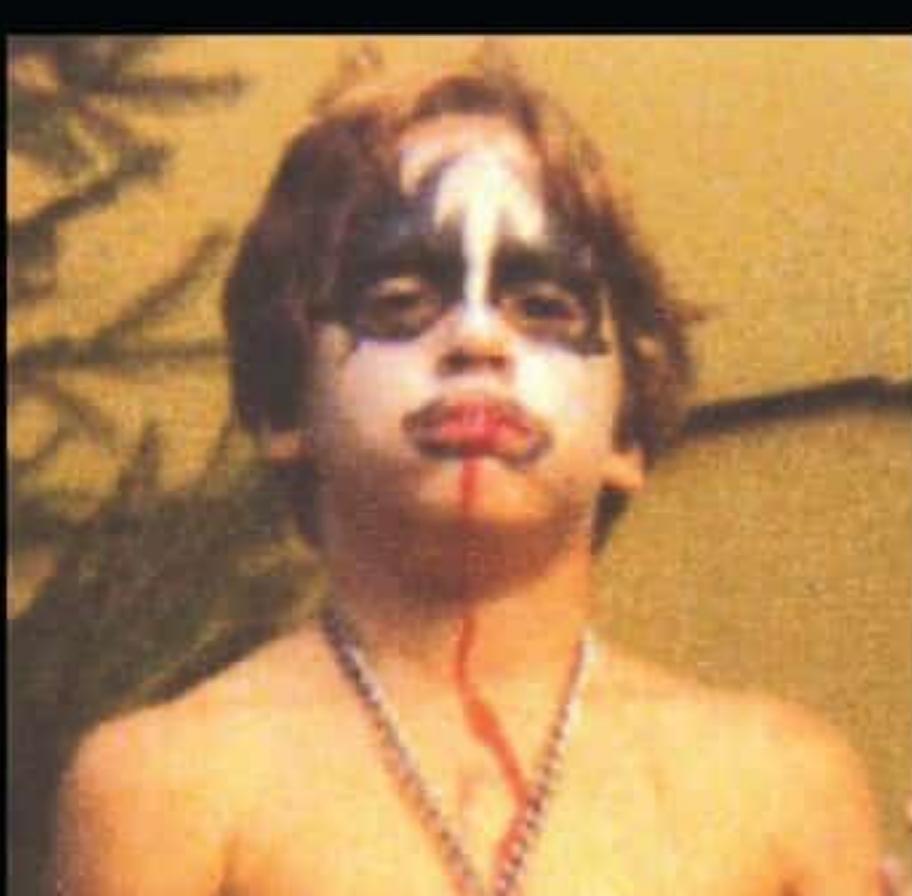
Over the course of his 30-year career, **RON GARNEY** has built a large fan following, illustrating some of the industry's greatest characters including Spider-Man, Hulk, Wolverine, Thor, X-Force, Captain America, Ghost Rider, Moon Knight, Silver Surfer, G.I. Joe, and the Justice League of America, along with original series like *Men of Wrath* with Jason Aaron. He recently completed acclaimed runs on *Daredevil* and *Savage Sword of Conan* at Marvel Entertainment. A perennial "Top Ten" artist during his career, Garney has been nominated twice for the industry's coveted Eisner Awards, for Best Artist and Best Serialized Story (*Captain America* with Mark Waid), and has worked in Hollywood on major projects, notably as a costume illustrator for *I Am Legend* (starring Will Smith) and providing illustrations for Marvel's *Daredevil* on Netflix.



SALVADOR LARROCA (born in Valencia, Spain in 1964) is a self-taught Eisner-Award winning artist. Fantasy and brushes were his first toys. He started his public career collaborating with local fanzines and from there, he has gone on to work for the most prestigious publishers in the industry, including Marvel, DC, Image, BOOM! Studios, and more. He's illustrated many iconic comic book characters and has worked on titles like the Eisner-Award-winning *Invincible Iron Man*, *Star Wars*, *Ghost Rider*, *X-Men*, *Fantastic Four*, and more for Marvel, and *Flash* for DC. He is currently hard at work on his next own personal project.



BILL CRABTREE has been coloring comics since 2003. His work has been nominated for Harvey and Eisner Awards. Career credits include colors on *Invincible*, *The Sixth Gun*, *The Damned*, *Bang!*, *Crimson Flower* and *BRZRKR*. He lives in Portland, Oregon with his partner, their daughter, two cats, and a dog.



LEE LOUGHridge is an Eisner nominated colorist/writer, who has been working primarily in the comics industry for the past 30 years. He has worked on hundreds of titles for virtually every company in the business. He resides in Southern California, desperately searching for his lost testosterone.