



IMPALER™

Wallachia: 1460

Horrific monstrosities lay waste to the countryside, slaughtering any that cross their path. Faced with no other options, one of history's most notorious madmen commits an unspeakable act in order to fight back.

New York City: The Present

A derelict freighter is discovered adrift in the waters south of Manhattan, the crew butchered and stacked in the hold like cordwood. An ancient evil has been reawakened. And it's hungry.

Armageddon: Today

Within two nights, New York City is destroyed, its populace turned into an undead army. An army that thirsts for human blood, an army that will not rest until humanity is completely and utterly destroyed.



LANDFALL

{Issue #1}

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ED DUKESHIRE

WALLACHIA, 1460.

"THE MESSIAH WILL COME ONLY WHEN HE IS NO LONGER NECESSARY; HE WILL COME ONLY ON THE DAY AFTER HIS ARRIVAL; HE WILL COME, NOT ON THE LAST DAY, BUT ON THE VERY LAST!"
--FRANZ KAFKA









< YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THIS? >

< I SWORE AN OATH TO PROTECT THE LORD CHRIST AND HIS HOLY CHURCH. >

< THIS IS THE ONLY WAY. >

< WE BESEECH YOU, O LORD, TO TAKE THIS HUMBLE AND CONTRITE MAN AND BLESS HIM WITH THE ABILITY TO DEFEAT THE DEMONS THAT ARE AT OUR GATE. >

< IN YOUR NAME WE PRAY, AMEN. >

KRACK

DI!
ECCE HORAI
UXOR MEA ME
NEGABIT!

SOLUM POTESTIS
PROHIBERE
IGNES SILVARUM.

FAC UT
GAUDEAM!

THRACK

**THUMP
THUMP**

CATAPULTAM HABEO.
NISI PECUNIAM OMNEM
MIHI DABIS, AD CAPUT
TUUM SAXUM IMMANE
MITTAM!

AHHHH

UTINAM CONIURATI
TE IN FORO
INTERFICIANT!





DECEMBER 18TH. 11:35 A.M.
OFF OF NEW YORK CITY.



THE BATTERIES
ARE DEAD AND FUEL
IS GONE. LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S BEEN ADRIPT
FOR AWHILE.

I'M SUPPOSED
TO GO ON VACATION
TOMORROW. I DON'T
NEED THIS SHIT
RIGHT NOW.



YOU TALK
TO SOMEONE
OVER AT THE
DEA?

THEY'RE
ON THE WAY.
THIRTY MINUTES
OR SO.



ALL UPPER DECK ROOMS ARE
EMPTY. ROY AND HIS TEAM ARE
SWEEPING THE HOLD RIGHT
NOW, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
DEALING WITH AN ABANDONED
VESSEL.

GET ON THE
HORN AND CALL
THE SUFFOLK COUNTY
SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
TELL THEM TO WATCH
THE SHORELINE.

IF WE'RE
DEALING WITH
DRUG SMUGGLERS,
THEY MIGHT'VE
BAILED.







SERGEANT,
YOU'D BETTER
CALL THE
CORONER AND
THE NYFD.

WE FOUND
THE CREW.

3:08 P.M.



SO YOU'RE MOVING AWAY?

TO FLORIDA. GOING TO LIVE WITH MY BROTHER.

THAT'S QUITE A CHANGE.

IT'S WHAT I NEED RIGHT NOW.



I IMAGINE SO.

I TAKE IT THERE WERE NO PROBLEMS COLLECTING ON YOUR WIFE'S LIFE INSURANCE POLICY?

NO.

GOOD.

TWO HOURS INTO HIS FIRST DAY, VICTOR DAILEY CAME ACROSS A BOTCHED ROBBERY THAT LEFT A PRIVATE SECURITY GUARD AND A POLICE OFFICER DEAD.

WHEN HE GOT HOME THAT NIGHT, VICTOR TOLD HIS WIFE TINA THAT HE WAS QUITTING THE FORCE. BUT IN THAT KIND AND GENTLE WAY SHE HAD, SHE TALKED HIM INTO STAYING.



HE LOVED HER FOR THAT.



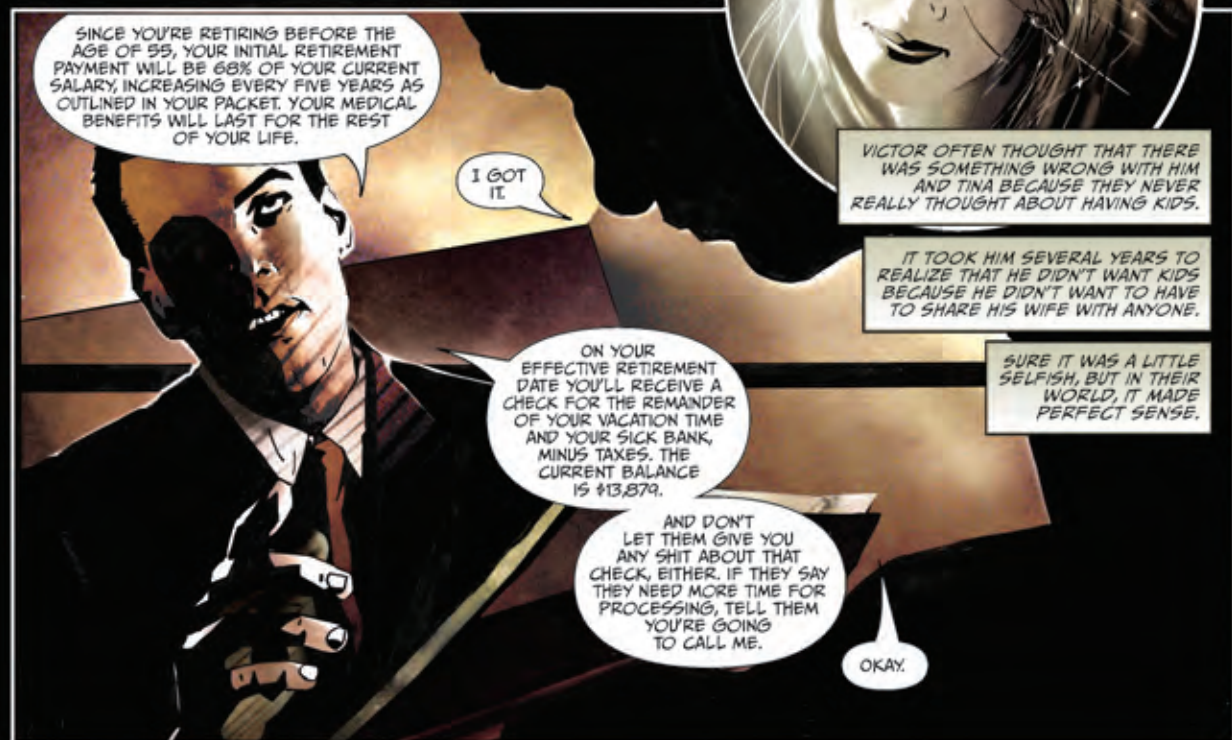
I JUST HAVE A FEW MORE QUESTIONS FOR YOU. SOME OF THESE WE'VE COVERED BEFORE, BUT I NEED TO ASK ONE MORE TIME.

I UNDERSTAND.



ARE YOU RETIRING OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL?

YEAH.



SINCE YOU'RE RETIRING BEFORE THE AGE OF 55, YOUR INITIAL RETIREMENT PAYMENT WILL BE 68% OF YOUR CURRENT SALARY, INCREASING EVERY FIVE YEARS AS OUTLINED IN YOUR PACKET. YOUR MEDICAL BENEFITS WILL LAST FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

I GOT IT.

VICTOR OFTEN THOUGHT THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM AND TINA BECAUSE THEY NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT HAVING KIDS.

IT TOOK HIM SEVERAL YEARS TO REALIZE THAT HE DIDN'T WANT KIDS BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO SHARE HIS WIFE WITH ANYONE.

SURE IT WAS A LITTLE SELFISH, BUT IN THEIR WORLD, IT MADE PERFECT SENSE.

ON YOUR EFFECTIVE RETIREMENT DATE YOU'LL RECEIVE A CHECK FOR THE REMAINDER OF YOUR VACATION TIME AND YOUR SICK BANK, MINUS TAXES. THE CURRENT BALANCE IS \$13,879.

AND DON'T LET THEM GIVE YOU ANY SHIT ABOUT THAT CHECK, EITHER. IF THEY SAY THEY NEED MORE TIME FOR PROCESSING, TELL THEM YOU'RE GOING TO CALL ME.

OKAY.




I'M SERIOUS.
THE CITY LIKES TO
JACK AROUND
SOMETIMES, KEEP
THAT MONEY JUST A
BIT LONGER.

I'LL CALL IF
THERE ARE ANY
PROBLEMS.



THESE PAPERS
NEED YOUR
SIGNATURE. YOU
CAN TAKE THEM
HOME AND LOOK
THEM OVER IF
YOU WISH.

I'LL JUST TAKE
CARE OF IT NOW.



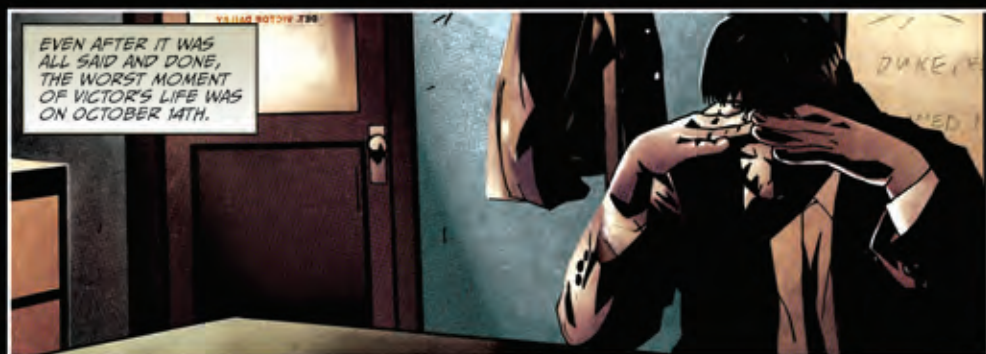
ANYTHING ELSE?

THAT'S ALL FOR
NOW. I'LL GIVE YOU A
CALL IN A WEEK AND LET
YOU KNOW HOW THINGS
ARE PROGRESSING. I'LL
ALSO MAKE SURE YOU GET
ALL OF THE APPLICABLE
UNION CONTACTS IN CASE
YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS
ONCE YOU MOVE.

THANKS.



MY PLEASURE.
AGAIN, I WAS
VERY SORRY TO
HEAR ABOUT
YOUR WIFE.





WE BOTH KNOW THAT THAT JACK-ASS IS LYING. WE JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET HIM TO TALK. WE'LL TELL HIM THAT WE FOUND THE GUN, THAT IT'S GOT HIS PRINTS.

RING
RING



EVERYTHING
OKAY?

THAT WAS TINA'S DOCTOR. SHE NEEDED TINA'S WORK NUMBER, SAID THAT SHE HAD TO TALK TO HER IMMEDIATELY.



SHE WENT IN TO HAVE A BIOPSY ON A LUMP I FOUND ON HER LEFT BREAST. I TOLD HER IT WAS NOTHING, JUST SOME WEIRD GROWTH.

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.





RING
RING





4:52 P.M.

A DOCK ON THE
EAST SIDE OF
NEW YORK CITY.

LISTEN TO
THIS: "NOVEMBER 3,
THREE MORE MEMBERS OF
THE CREW HAVE FALLEN ILL
AND ARE CONFINED TO
QUARTERS. WE'RE NOW
OPERATING AT 50% STRENGTH
AND ARE CONSTANTLY
ENDURING MECHANICAL
PROBLEMS."



"LAST NIGHT,
FIRST MATE RON HARDEN
FOUND THAT SOMEONE HAD
SHOVED A THREE-FOOT
LONG PIECE OF STEEL
THROUGH A GENERATOR,
RENDERING IT USELESS.
FULL INVESTIGATION
UNDERWAY."

THE SHIP
WAS CHARTERED
BY TWO PROFESSORS OF
ANTHRO-POLOGY FROM THE
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN. THEY
SPENT TWO MONTHS IN MOROCCO
DIGGING THROUGH A RECENTLY
UNCOVERED SITE AND WERE ON
THEIR WAY HOME WITH A BUNCH OF
TRINKETS AND JUNK. THE SHIP
WAS OVERDUE A WEEK
AGO.

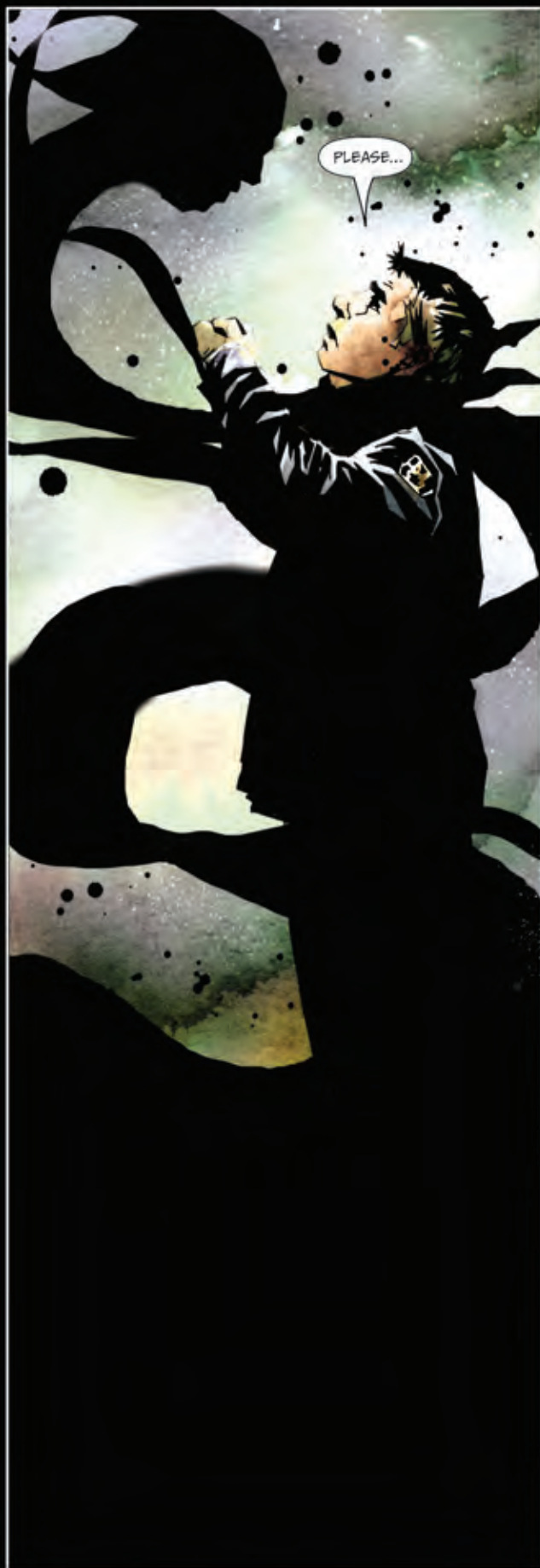
DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
DRUG DEALERS
TO ME.

WELL,
SOMETHING
SURE AS HELL
HAPPENED.











5:54 P.M.

NEW YORK CITY
POLICE DEPT
INFORMATION

WANTED

SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT?

NO THANKS. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME.

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, VIC, BUT YOU CAN'T STAY COOPED UP IN THAT APARTMENT ALL THE TIME. IT'S NOT HEALTHY.



PLUS, WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME. YOU'RE GOING TO MOVING SOON AND YOU STILL NEED TO COME OVER FOR SOME DINNER AND BEERS. JENNIFER WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU.

I KNOW, I KNOW. DON'T WORRY, I'LL COME AROUND BEFORE I LEAVE.



YOU DAMN WELL BETTER, I'D HA--

TOM, GET YOUR ASS BACK IN HERE. JUST GOT A CALL ABOUT A DOUBLE HOMICIDE DOWN AT THE DOCKS. A COUPLE OF OUR OWN.

YOU COMING, VIC?

YOU'RE ON THIS ONE WITH DOROQUEZ.

GO HOME, VICTOR.





9:19 P.M.



SORRY TO CALL YOU IN, BUT THIS GUY WAS A COP SO WE NEED TO GET THIS DONE RIGHT AWAY.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO HIM?



HIM AND HIS PARTNER WERE INVESTIGATING A MURDER ON A SHIP. WHEN THEY DIDN'T REPORT IN, A PATROL CAR WAS SENT OUT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.

THIS IS WHAT THEY FOUND. I HEARD THE OTHER GUY WAS TORN UP WORSE THAN THIS.



POOR BASTARD.

WE'D BETTER GET STARTED.







WHERE DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
GOING?