

REVEALING WHAT LIES BEYOND THE TRUTH!

**RED
GIANT**

ENTERTAINMENT

#3 MAY 2011

EXPOSURE™



David
Campiti

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Masterpiece
Studio

MRS. NAOMI CHRISTENSON LEAPT FROM
HER BIG CITY APARTMENT'S BALCONY.
SHE COULDN'T TAKE THE PANIC ATTACKS.

OR HER HUSBAND'S CALLOUS
LACK OF UNDERSTANDING.

OR THE FEELING THAT HER SOUL WAS BEING
RIPPED FROM HER EVERYTIME HER LIKENESS
WAS CAPTURED BY A CAMERA.

SHE WONDERED IF
SHE WOULD SEE
ANGELS IN THE
AFTERLIFE --
NOT BEFORE!

EASY THERE...
GOT YOU...

OOOPS!
CAN'T HAVE
YOU LOSING
THIS--





YOU'RE...
BEAUTIFUL!
YOU LOOK LIKE
AN ANGEL!

WHY,
THANK
YOU.

AND YES,
I AM AN
ANGEL.



NAOMI,
DEAR GOD,
I...THOUGHT
I'D LOST
YOU!

I NEEDED TO
ESCAPE, CARTER.
YOU'VE GOT TO
LEARN TO
UNDERSTAND--!

YOU'RE HER
HUSBAND...?



THEN
PLEASE
LISTEN TO
HER.

YOU'D RATHER
DIE THAN LET ME
TAKE YOUR
PICTURE?

I NEVER
BELIEVED IT
TO BE THAT
SERIOUS--



SHE
OBVIOUSLY HAS
A TORTURED
SOUL--

--AND SHE
WILL NEED ALL
YOUR HELP TO
SURVIVE IT.



GOD BE
WITH YOU
BOTH.

THANK
YOU...

THEN, SUDDENLY:



--WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
MY HAND??

GOOD LORD!
--CHOK--

I CAN
SEE THROUGH
YOUR SKIN--
LIKE GLASS!



SHE TAKES A BREATH,
CALMED BY THE ANGELIC
APPARITION'S SOOTHING,
MOTHERLY TONES.



"YES SIR. YOU AND YOUR WIFE ARE SCHEDULED FOR A FOUR P.M. CONSULT WITH DR. TANNER AND THE PEOPLE FROM PARATECH RESEARCH--





PRETTY AS A PICTURE

"-- I'M SORRY, NO ONE CAN SEE HER BEFORE THEN. EVERYTHING AROUND HERE'S A WRACK."

THREE MIRROR CREATURES IN ONE DAY IS AT LEAST THREE TOO MANY.

SHAWNNA, I CAN'T BELIEVE ONE ATTACKED US THROUGH THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR! THIS IS GETTING TOO STRANGE FOR WORDS.

SHAWNNA--? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, LISA -- I'M O.K., BUT THE CAR'S TOTALLED, THE CELL PHONE THAT I COMPLAINED ABOUT ISN'T WORKING --

AT LEAST THE TEST VIAL IS UNBROKEN AND WE'RE ALIVE.



I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF.

NO LUCK. IT'S DEAD.

I'VE BAGGED UP THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR FOR TESTS--



LET'S SEE IF I STILL HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO GET US HOME FAST!



A RIDE, A CALL TO POLICE AND A TOW TRUCK LATER:

THANKS, GARY!

COPS, DETECTIVES, PSYCHICS, MOVIE PEOPLE-- IS THERE ANYONE YOU DON'T KNOW?

AN, GIVE IT A REST!



BOOM! BOOM!

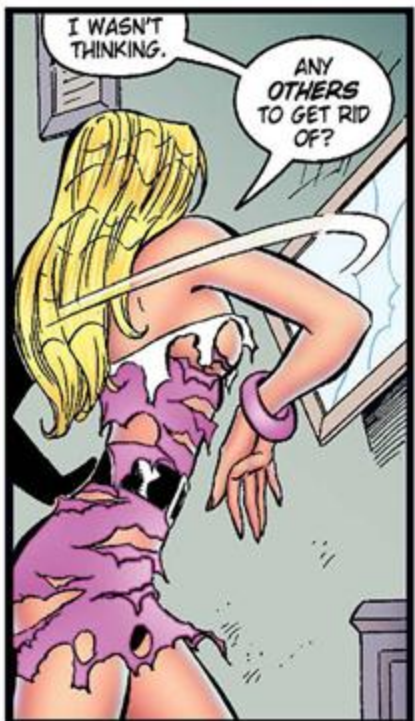
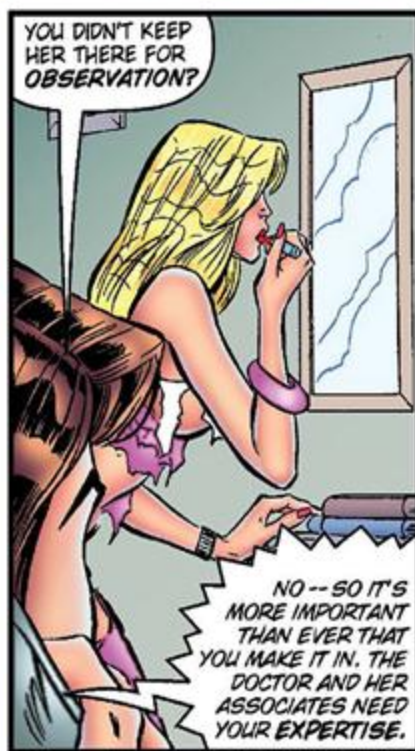
THIRTEENTH FLOOR, HERE WE COME...

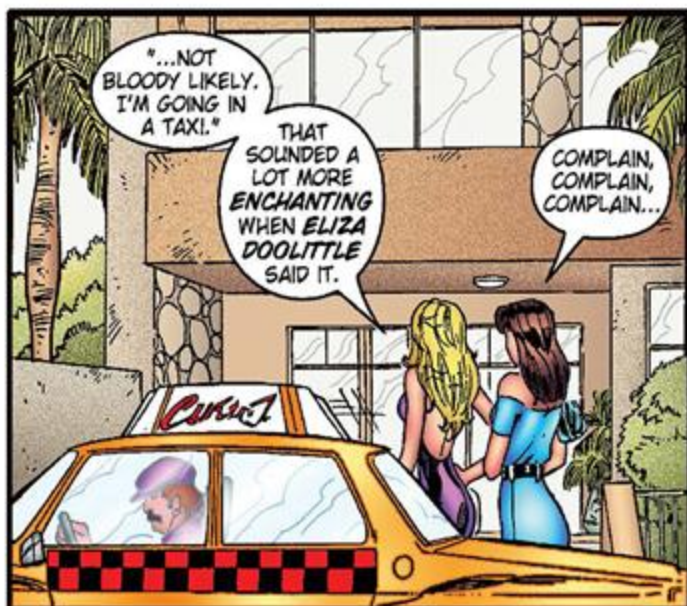
GEEZ, I ACHE IN PLACES I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD...



BACK TO WORK...

COULDN'T I GET A NAP FIRST, FOR FIFTEEN OR TWENTY HOURS--?





"...NOT BLOODY LIKELY. I'M GOING IN A TAXI."

THAT SOUNDED A LOT MORE ENCHANTING WHEN ELIZA DOOLITTLE SAID IT.

COMPLAIN, COMPLAIN, COMPLAIN...



DETECTIVE ROBERTS...MR. DALEY...WHERE'S SANDI?

HEY, GUYS-- SHE'S OUT SICK.

SWELL.



LISA SHANNON AND SHAWNA DIAZ FROM PARATECH RESEARCH -- MEET CARTER CHRISTENSON.

HE'S QUITE UPSET. HIS WIFE IS MISSING, WE HAVE NO PHOTO HANDY, AND--

HOW SHOULD I REACT? I SAW MY WIFE'S SKIN TURNING TRANSPARENT -- LIKE THE "VISIBLE WOMAN" SCIENCE MODEL I HAD AS A KID.

BEFORE THAT, NAOMI TRIED TO KILL HERSELF. SHE'D BE DEAD NOW IF NOT FOR -- HEAVEN HELP ME -- SOME WINGED SUPER-HERO...

...OR ANGEL...

...OR SOMETHING--!

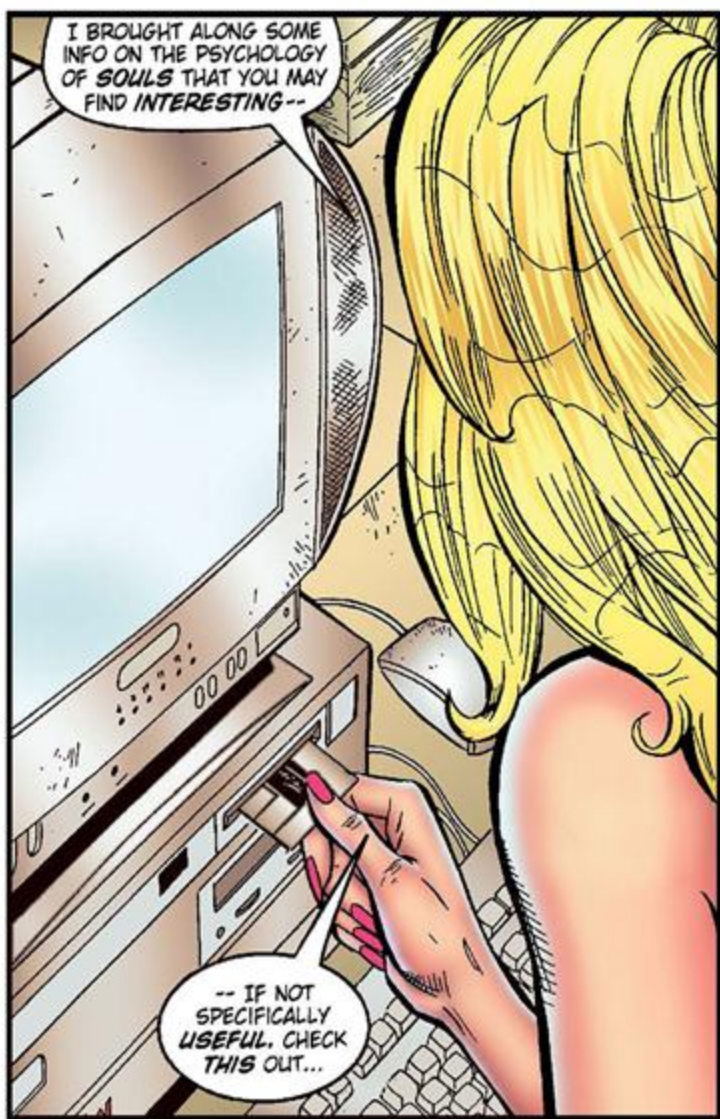


AN "ANGEL"? FAR BE IT FROM ME TO QUESTION AN ANGEL SIGHTING OR INTERACTION. ANY CAMERAS ON THE STREET CATCH HER...OR HIM?

SPEAKING OF WHICH: LOOK: AUTOMATIC TELLERS, OFFICE VIDEO CAMERAS, EVEN HER PASSPORT AND VISA WOULD HAVE PHOTOS TO IDENTIFY HER.

PICTURES GET TAKEN OF EVERYBODY, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.

RIGHT. WE'LL PULL PHOTOS TO I.D. 'EM OFF THE VIDEOS HERE.

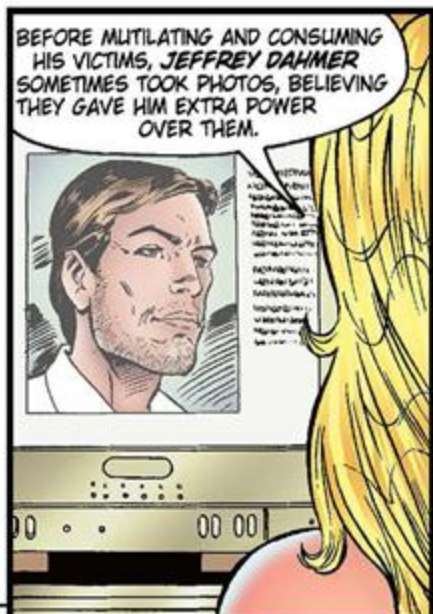


I BROUGHT ALONG SOME INFO ON THE PSYCHOLOGY OF SOULS THAT YOU MAY FIND INTERESTING--

-- IF NOT SPECIFICALLY USEFUL. CHECK THIS OUT...



REMEMBER WACO, TEXAS? CULT LEADER **DAVID KORESCH** SUPPOSEDLY BELIEVED IN THE POWER OF THE CAMERA TO CAPTURE SOULS.



BEFORE MUTILATING AND CONSUMING HIS VICTIMS, **JEFFREY DAHMER** SOMETIMES TOOK PHOTOS, BELIEVING THEY GAVE HIM EXTRA POWER OVER THEM.



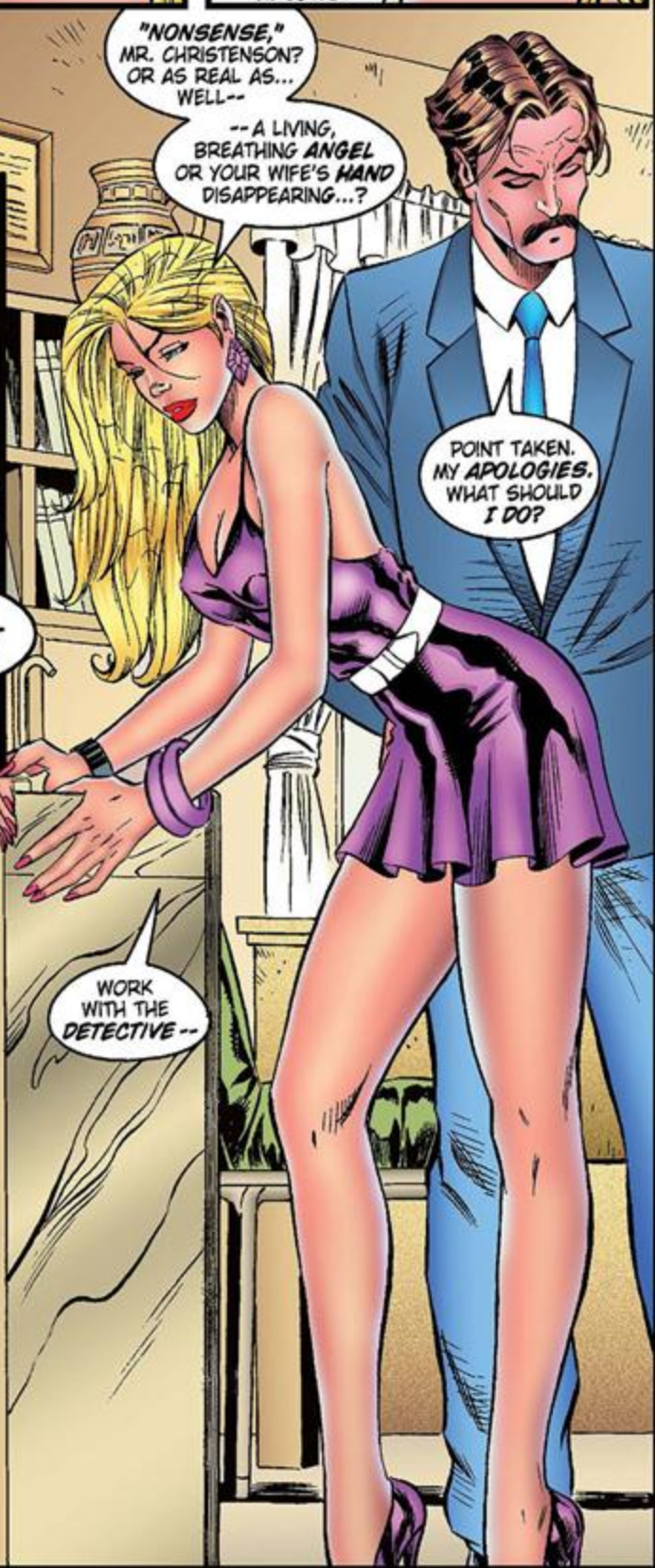
ADAM ROSENBERG KILLED AND PHOTOGRAPHED TEEN GIRLS NUDE. HE BELIEVED PHOTOGRAPHED "ESSENCES" MADE HIM IMMORTAL.

BUT THIS WAS THE ONLY KNOWN PHOTO OF HIM. HE FEARED THE LENS.



I'M SAYING MRS. CHRISTENSON IS DANGEROUS TO OTHERS AS WELL AS TO HERSELF, IN THIS CONDITION.

NONSENSE! MY NAOMI, HURT SOMEONE -- ?

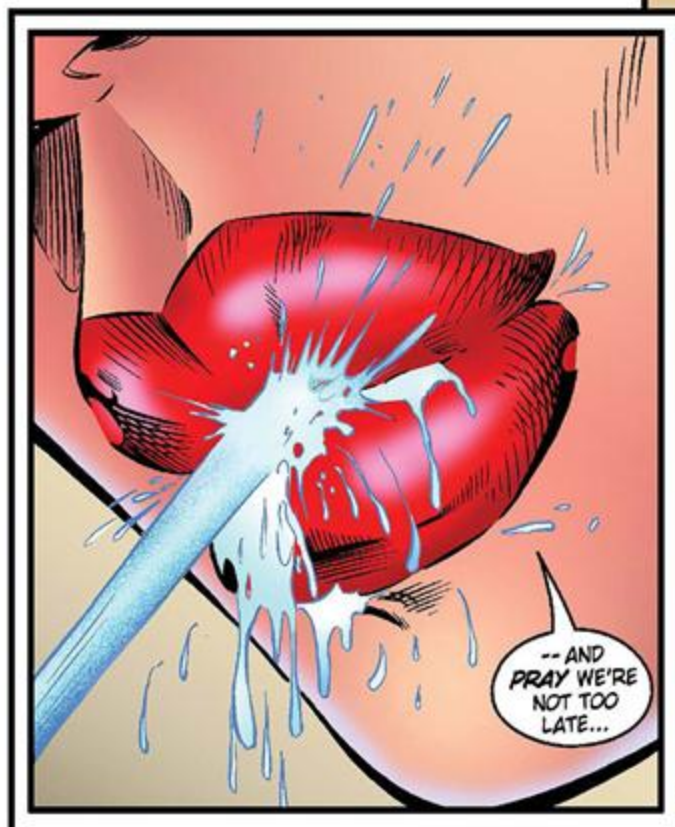


"NONSENSE," MR. CHRISTENSON? OR AS REAL AS... WELL--

-- A LIVING, BREATHING ANGEL OR YOUR WIFE'S HAND DISAPPEARING...?

POINT TAKEN. MY APOLOGIES. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

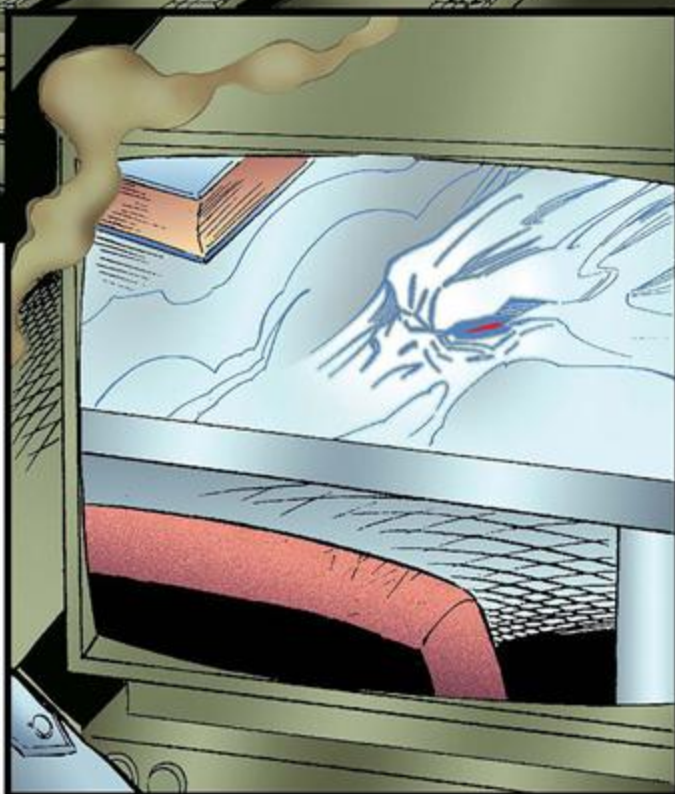
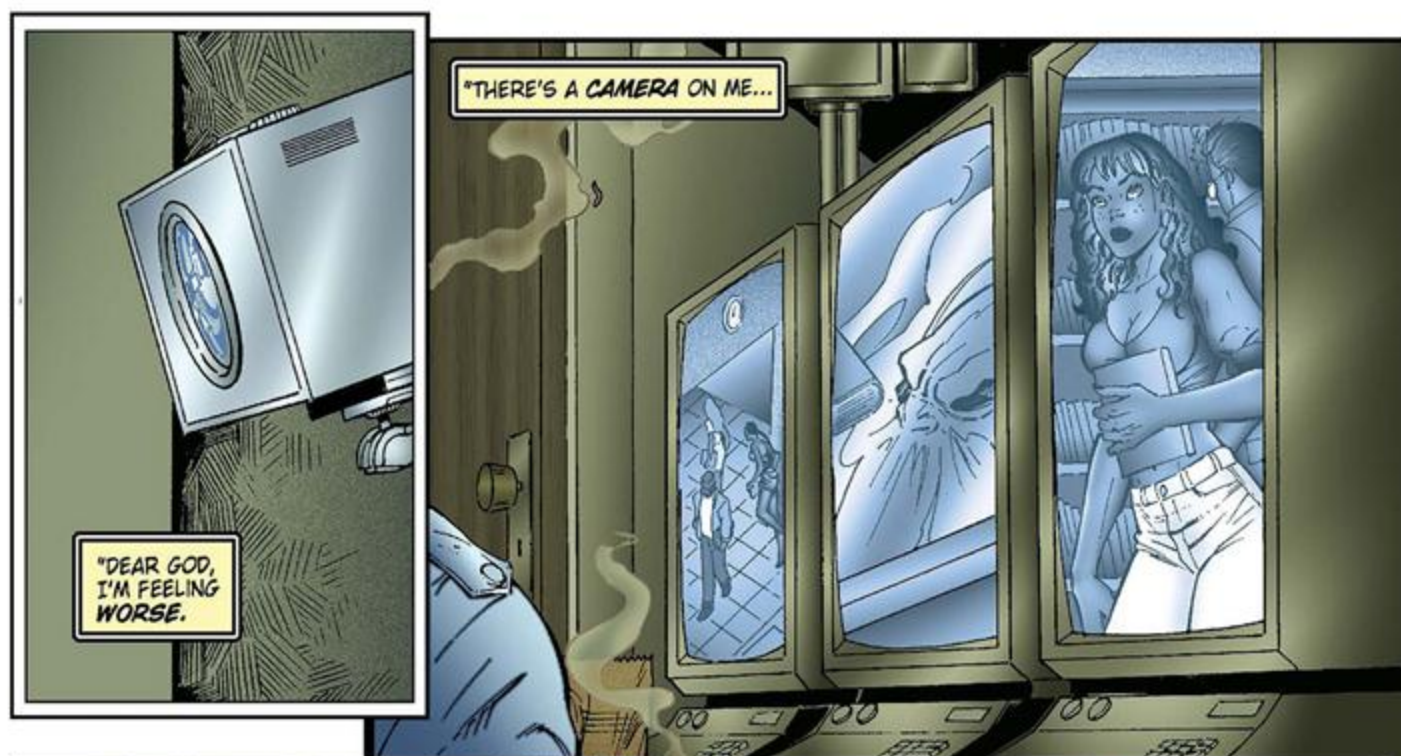
WORK WITH THE DETECTIVE --



-- AND PRAY WE'RE NOT TOO LATE...









...I'M SURE OF IT. SPORTS CAR OF THE YEAR FROM CONSUMER DIGEST.

THAT'S NOT CONSUMER REPORTS, THOUGH. THEY KNOW BETTER.

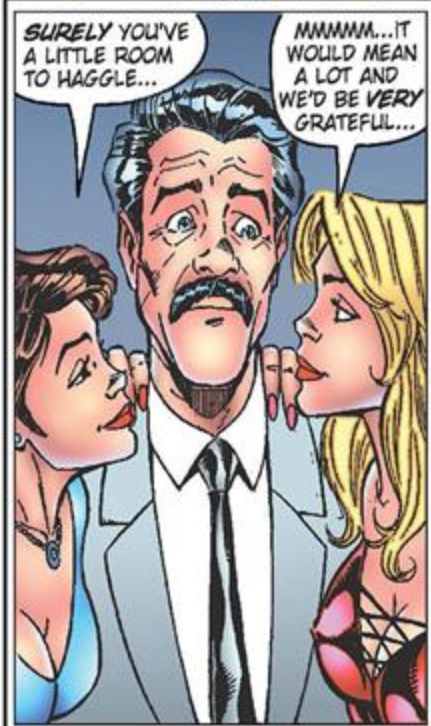
I KNOW I LIKE IT...

I CAN EVEN DROP A GRAND OFF THE STICKER PRICE--

-- FIGURE \$38,250 PLUS TAX, TITLE, AND LICENSE.



HOW MUCH--?



SURELY YOU'VE A LITTLE ROOM TO HAGGLE...

MMMMM...IT WOULD MEAN A LOT AND WE'D BE VERY GRATEFUL...



...AND WE CAN DO HALF ON PLASTIC AND HALF IN CASH!



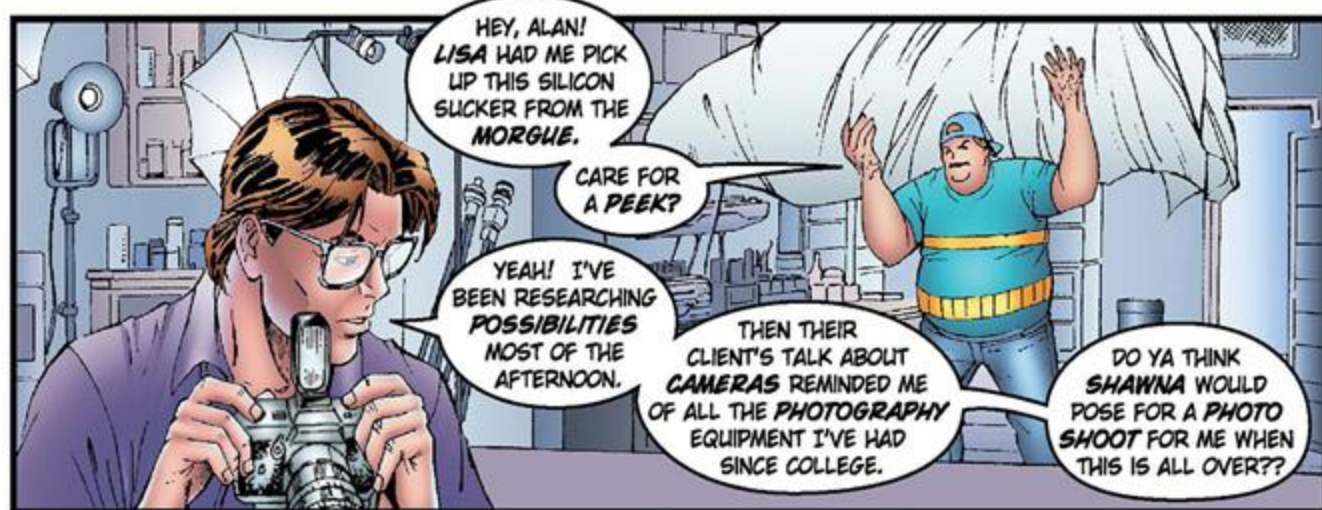
"WELL, PERHAPS WE CAN WORK OUT SOMETHING!"

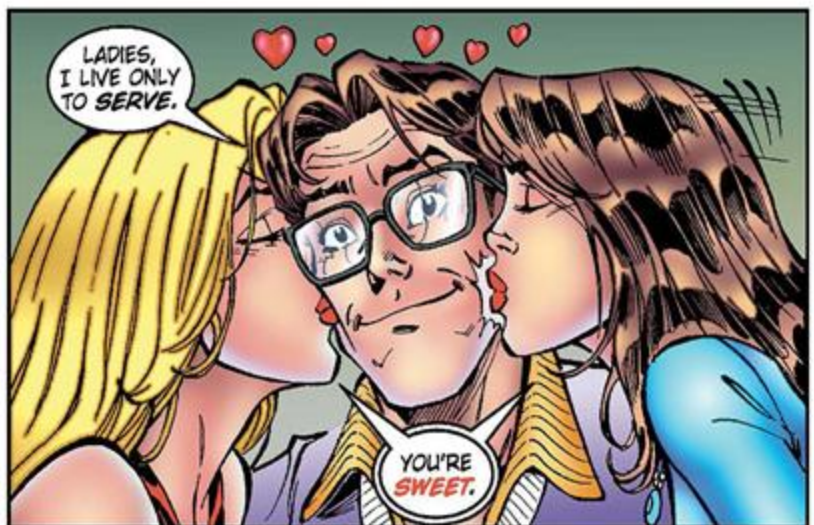
...I REALLY HATED VAMPING LIKE THAT.

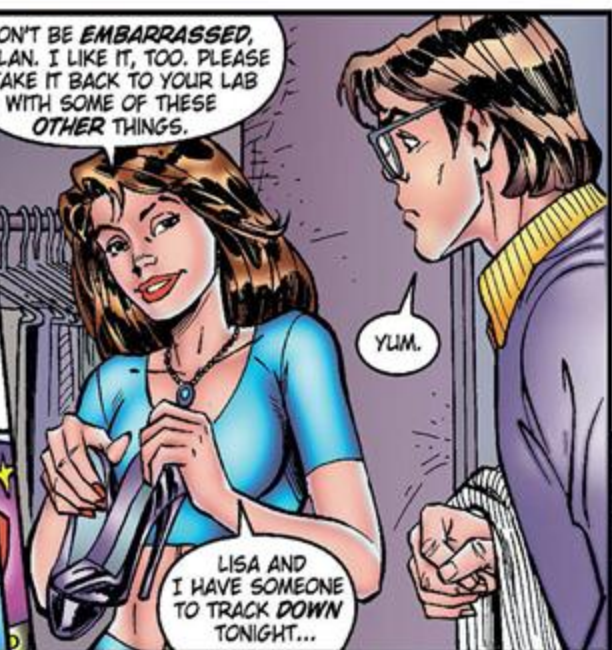
DID YOU HATE SAVING \$4,000 OFF THE PRICE?

OR GETTING THE CD PLAYER AND OTHER GOODIES "THROWN IN"?

I'M NOT THAT CRAZY.

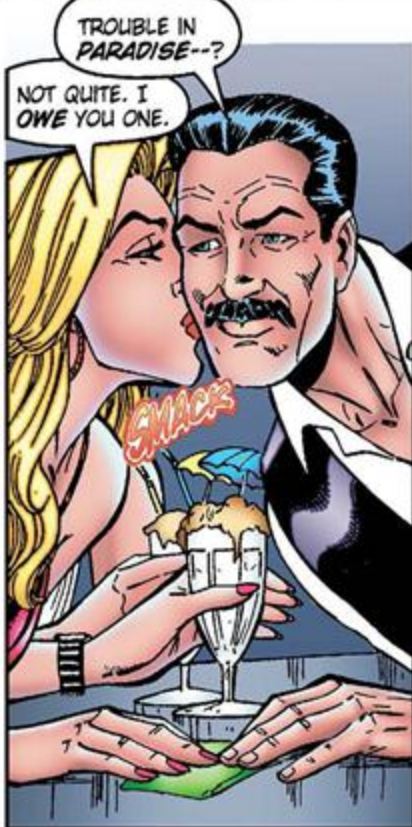
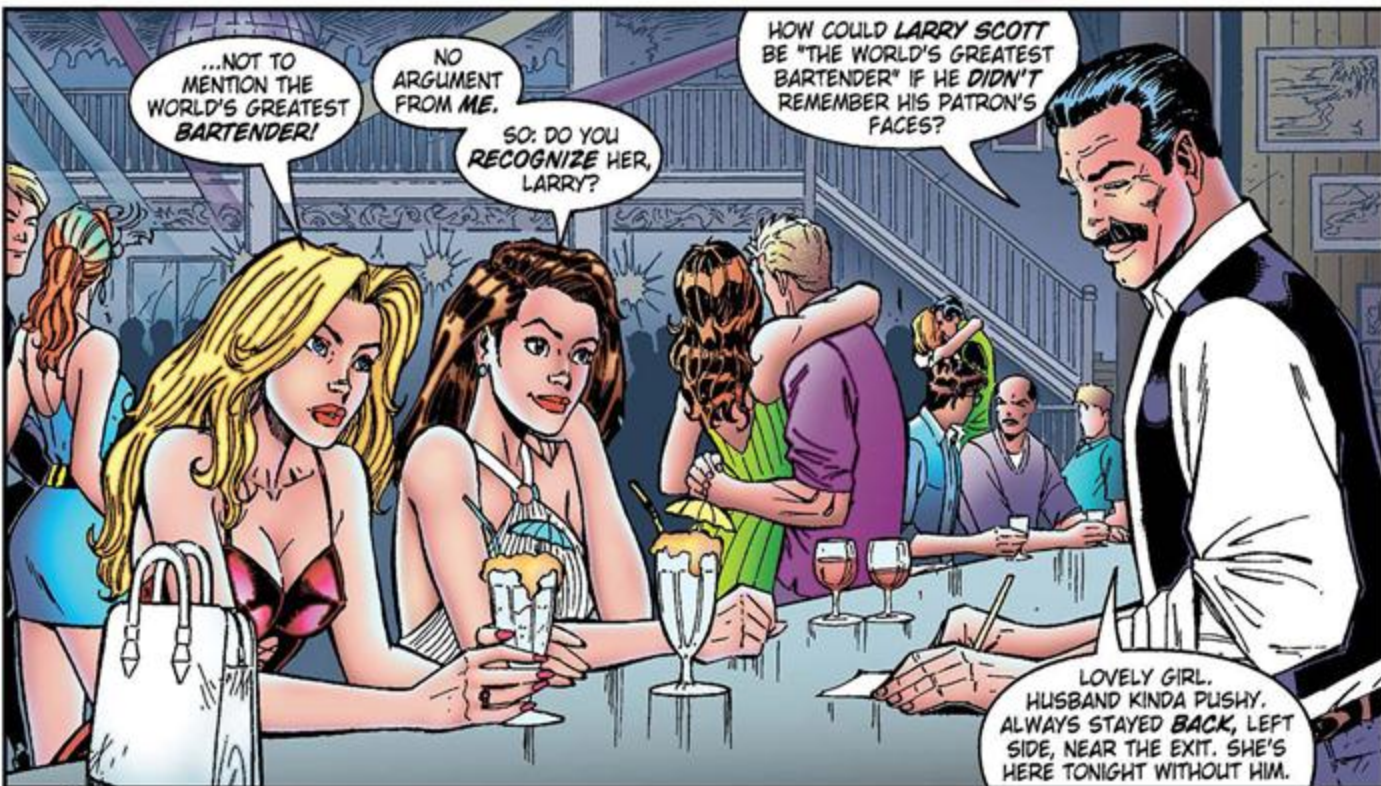








Scandals







MY CELL
PHONE.

EXCUSE ME
A MOMENT...



NELSON HERE.
KIDDO, WE'VE GOT
A PROBLEM!

AT A CRIME
SCENE. SUICIDE.
WITH A TWIST.



DARYN GORDON,
53, DEVELOPED A FEAR
OF BEING
PHOTOGRAPHED.



TODAY, HE
TREATED HIS
OFFICE VIDEO
SURVEILLANCE
CAMERAS LIKE
A PINATA--



--TAKING
THEM AND HIMSELF,
OUT WITH HIS OWN
GUN.

YEAH, IT'S
REGISTERED TO
HIM. WE'RE ABOUT
TO BAG AND TAG.



"IN FRONT OF TWO EYEWITNESSES,
HE WENT **BERSERK**, PLAYING UP
THE PATTERN HE'D DEVELOPED
FEARING **CAMERAS**--

"--FOR A **WEEK**, HE MISSED WORK. BOSS
FORCED HIM TO COME IN AND AFTER TWO
HOURS GORDON WENT **BALLISTIC**.



"HIS CO-WORKERS CLAIM HE SAID HIS **SOUL** WAS
BEING RIPPED FROM HIM. **DEATH** WAS EASIER.

"THOUGHT YOU'D WANNA **KNOW**. SEEMS TO
TIE IN TO YOUR CURRENT JOB, **RIGHT?**"



"--THEN YOUR CHOICE: HOME OR THE INSTITUTE."

YOU MORON--EXCUSE MY FRENCH! YOUR WIFE FILLED US IN ON HOW YOU'VE TREATED THIS WHOLE MESS. NOW YOU WANT OTHERS TO SOLVE IT.

YES, SHE NEEDS HELP--BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE PART OF THE SOLUTION INSTEAD OF PART OF THE PROBLEM!



OH, GEEZ--A CAMERA??
WHAT, YOU ENJOY FEEDING
YOUR WIFE'S FEARS?



SAY
GOODBYE.

Whoosh



HEY!

THAT COST
TWO HUNDRED
BUCKS!

KARLUNG!!



FINE. BILL
US.

WE'LL HELP--
BUT YOU'VE GOT
TO LISTEN. TAKE
PRECAUTIONS!



SUCH
AS...?

NO CAMERAS. LET HER
RELAX AND SLEEP. YOU
STAND WATCH.

TAKE THESE.
CALL IF YOU
NEED US.



THINK HE'LL
LISTEN, FOR
A CHANGE?

MAYBE FOR
TONIGHT. I LOCKED
AND JAMMED THE
DOORS TO HER
BALCONY, JUST
IN CASE.

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR HUNCH OUR
TWO CASES ARE
CONNECTED?



"PRAY THAT I'M WRONG."

INTERESTING
FRIENDS YOU'VE
GOT THERE. LOTS
OF NERVE.

GLAD YOU'RE
HOME SAFE. LOST
A CLIENT WHEN WE
MISSED THE PARTY,
BY THE WAY.



JUST YELL
IF YOU NEED
ME, DEAR!

AWAY FROM THE CAMERAS, SHE FEELS
TENSENESS SLIDE FROM HER MUSCLES--



--THOUGH SOME OF
THE PANIC REMAINS.

WHY?



UNTIL CARTER AGREES TO MOVE,
THIS IS HOME. A PRETTY PLACE.

CARTER LIKES PRETTY
THINGS. HE LIKES HER.

HIS BEDROOM'S DECOR IS
DESIGNED TO EMPHASIZE
AND CAPTURE HER BEAUTY.



ASLEEP.

GOOD
NIGHT,
DEAR.

DON'T LET
THE BEDBUGS
BITE.



AS WITH OTHER THINGS, SHE GOT USED
TO IT. BECAUSE SHE LOVES HIM.

CARTER...?







MMMMMM...

...CARTER,
MY LOVE...?

