

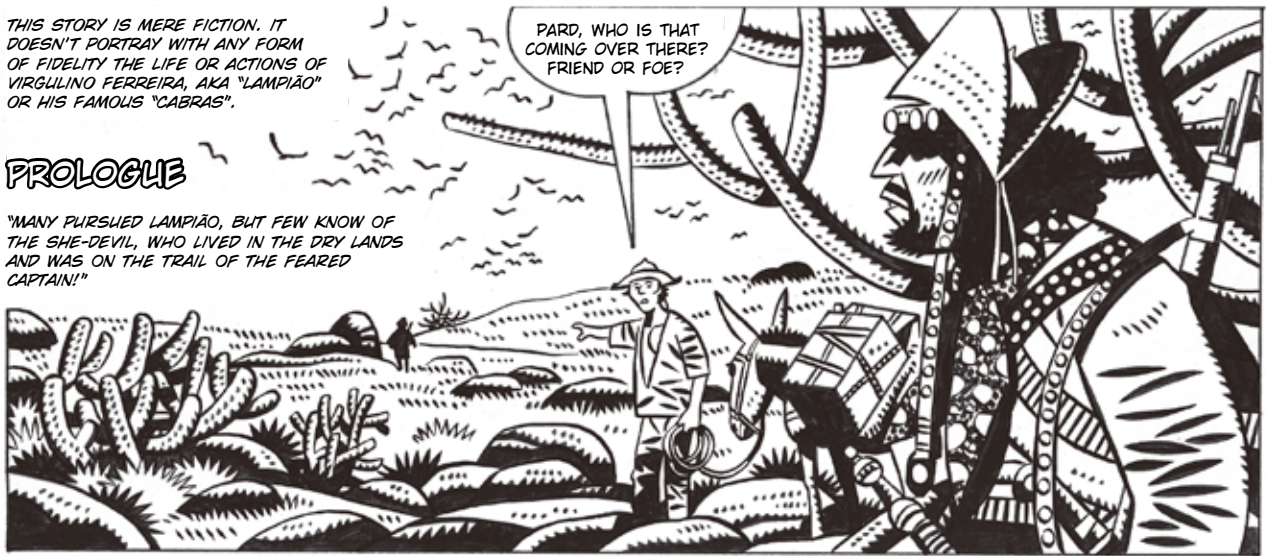


ATAÍDE BRAZ E FLAVIO COLIN
MULHER-DIABA
NO
RASTRO de LAMPIÃO

THIS STORY IS MERE FICTION. IT DOESN'T PORTRAY WITH ANY FORM OF FIDELITY THE LIFE OR ACTIONS OF VIRGULINO FERREIRA, AKA "LAMPÃO" OR HIS FAMOUS "CABRAS".

PROLOGUE

"MANY PURSUED LAMPÃO, BUT FEW KNOW OF THE SHE-DEVIL, WHO LIVED IN THE DRY LANDS AND WAS ON THE TRAIL OF THE FEARED CAPTAIN!"





SHE'S A FEISTY ONE! WHAT ELSE DO YOU HAVE IN THEM BREECHES?

HA! HA! HA!



"THE MEAN ONE THOUGHT: TODAY IS HOLY FRIDAY! I'LL ENJOY IT THE FULLEST! I'LL STICK MY FORK IN THIS JUICY MEAT, WHICH DOESN'T SEEM TO COME FROM THESE PARTS! I'LL LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED!"



YOU'RE THROUGH TRAVELLING ALONE! NOW YOU'LL BE MY COMPANION, AND WILL SERVE ME! IF YOU DARE COMPLAIN, YOU'LL BLEED!



MY MAN, THAT'S SURE A TEMPTING OFFER. I WOULD ACCEPT IT IN ORDER TO GET TO CAPTAIN VIRGULINO. YOU SURE YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME?



YES. YOU RAN AWAY FROM A THROWDOWN IN PERNAMBUCO! BUT YOU LOOK DIFFERENT, NOT A LADY ANYMORE!

I DIDN'T NEED HELP TO KEEP UP WITH YOUR TRAIL! YOUR FAT IS TOO SPECIAL TO ME!



MY FAT?

YES, MEAN THING FAT, THE ONE YOU BLEED OUT BUT DON'T EAT. IT'S ONLY GOOD TO LIGHT MY TORCH!

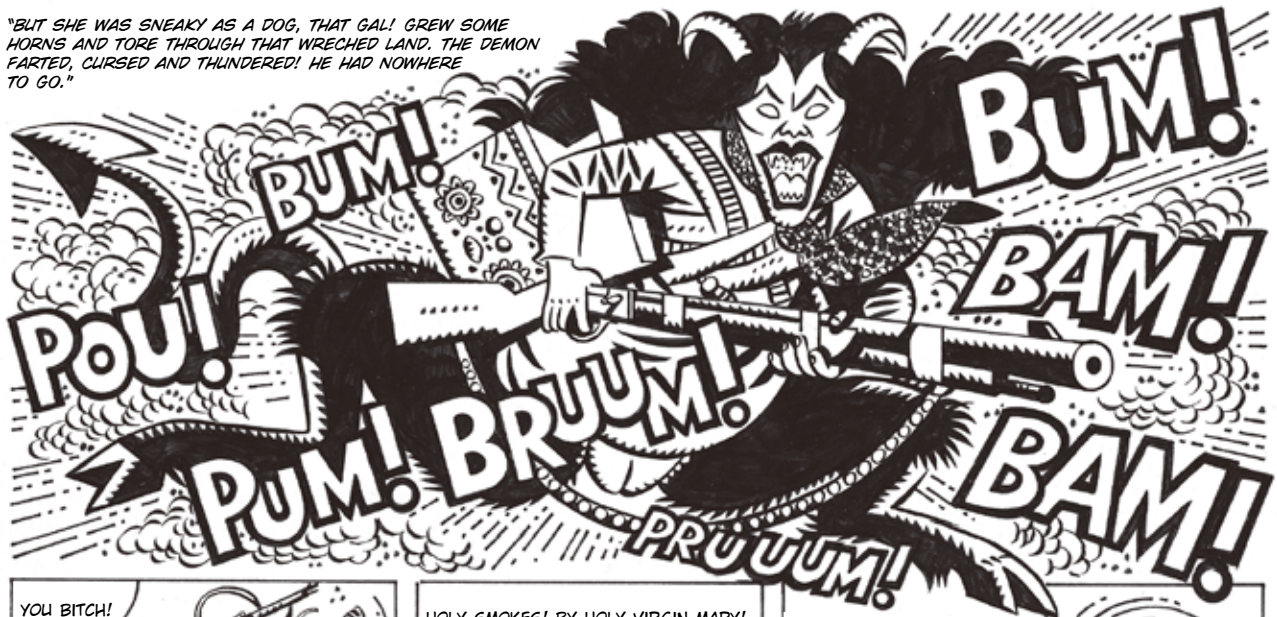


SORRY I'M LATE, CAFUNÉ. THERE PIGS CLOSE BY.

NEED HELP??

IF THEY'RE ONTO US, THEN YEAH! I WANT TO GET THIS LITTLE DEVIL DOWN TO SIZE!

"BUT SHE WAS SNEAKY AS A DOG, THAT GAL! GREW SOME HORNS AND TORE THROUGH THAT WRECHED LAND. THE DEMON FARTED, CURSED AND THUNDERED! HE HAD NOWHERE TO GO."



"INSIDE THE KNAPSACK, THE DOG SETTLED. HE SAID: TAKE MY LAMP. IT'LL KEEP YOU WHOLE AND LIGHT THE DARKNESS. NOW HUSH, WE'RE THROUGH."



JESUS CHRIST! JESUS CHRIST!
IN THESE DRY LANDS, WHO DOESN'T KILL ME, DIES! BE IT BY BULLETS, BLADE, HUNGER OR THIRST! TAKE ME TO THE DEPTHS OF HELL, I'LL BE HOME THERE, BUT END MY SUFFERING!

"WHEN THIS PLACE GETS DARK, IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE SEA... LIKE OUR HEART BEATS, AT NIGHT THE MOONLIGHT GLOWS!"*



*OLD FOLK SONG.

"I HAVE WORK TO DO!", THE DEVIL SAID, "AND I HAVE FAR FROM FEW CLIENTS IN THESE DRY LANDS!"



HE'LL ONLY LEAVE MY LAMP ONCE I'M DONE WITH MY REVENGE, WHEN THE ONES THAT ORDERED IT, THE CABRAS AND LAMPIÃO ARE THROUGH.

BE SURE NOT TO FALL IN TEMPTATION, JOSÉ, OR YOU GO IN THERE AS WELL!

"HUFFING IN RAGE, THE DOG REPLIED: HERE, LISTEN TO MY CURSE: BEFORE YOU GET TO ANGICO, YOU'LL KNOW DAMNATION!"



LIGHT THE DARKNESS, MY LAMP. SHOW ME THE WAY TO MY VENGEANCE AND TO LAMPIÃO'S PATH!



THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO SERRA DA CRUZ! CURSES! I'M WAY TOO FAR AWAY!

HOW CAN YOU TELL? I CAN'T SEE A THING!



SHE-DEVIL ON THE TRAIL OF LAMPIÃO

STORY BY: ATAÍDE



She-Devil On the Trail of the Cangaceiros

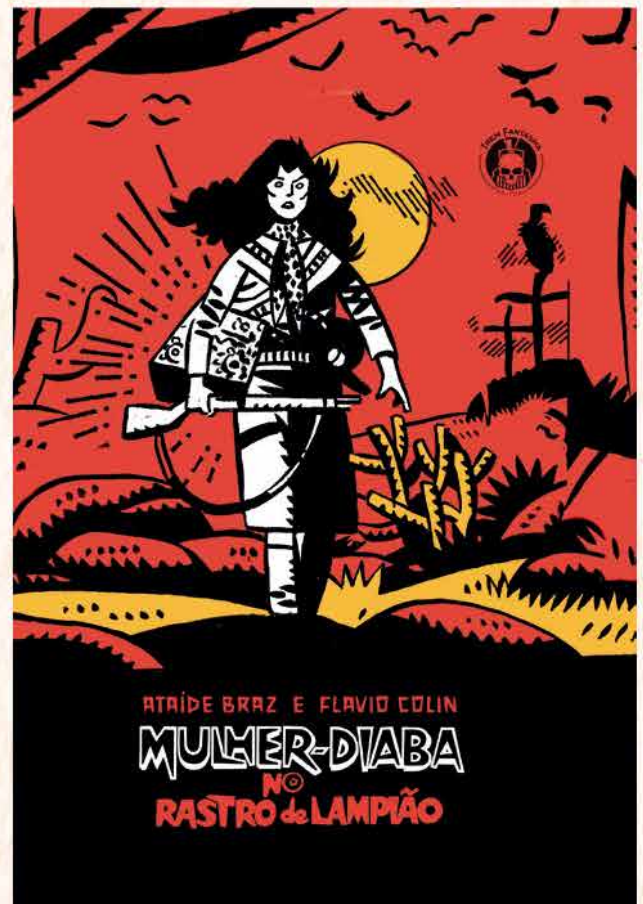
Authors: Ataíde Braz (script) and Flavio Colin (illustrations)

Pages: 32 (extra content available, including texts about the history and socio-political context of the cangaço)

Black and White

Target audience age: adult

Keywords: Cangaço – Supernatural – Crime – Revenge



Winner of the Angelo Agostini and HQMix Awards (Best Comic Book). Flavio Colin, HQMix Award Winner for Best Illustrator.

Synopsis:

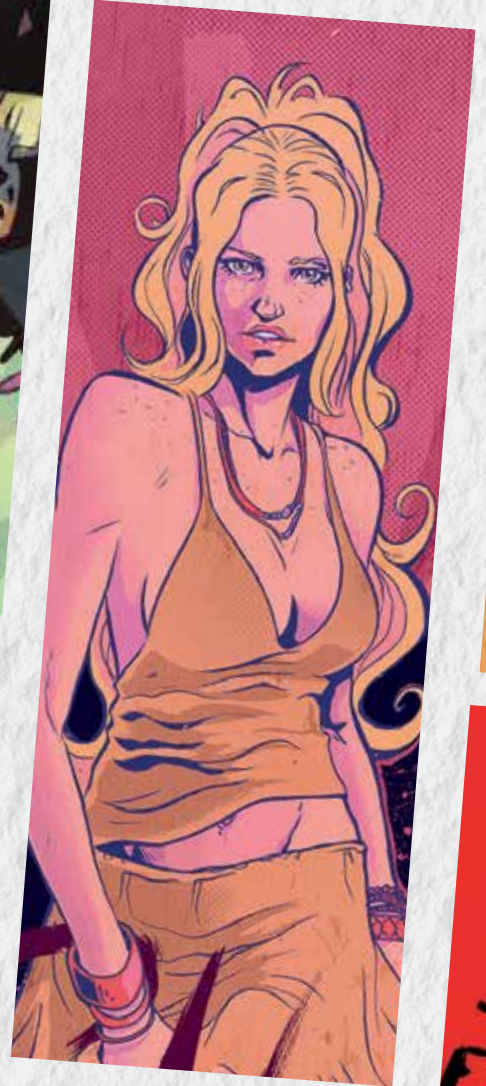
Forged in the fire of evil, a cursed woman pursues her tormentors in search of revenge in the hinterlands of the 1930s. An enemy that the cangaceiros could not even imagine in their worst nightmares. A work that mixes terror and adventure, fiction and non-fiction, signed by two masters of Brazilian comics.



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