



“I hope you have a very pleasant rest of your day Vera,” Father Noga smiled as he shook the hand of his only parishioner attending that morning’s early mass.

“Thank you Father. I just hope this beautiful weather we’ve been having holds a little bit longer,” Mrs. Bevine replied with a smile. “I still have a little gardening to finish before it rains again.”

Looking up at the clear blue sky above them, which was as welcome as it was abnormal for that mill-surrounded area, the priest replied, “I doubt you’ll have to worry about that today, if you can take this heat.”

Feeling the morning Sun bearing down on him, Father Noga retreated inside the shade of the doorway trying to slow the sweating he already felt begin under his thick vestments. With a small wave the tall priest started to walk back into the darkened vestibule. Saying out loud to Vera as he did, “Tell young Joseph that there is always a seat open for him to join you in the morning.”

Stopping her descent of the church’s front steps, Vera turned around and replied “Joseph? Oh, Joe should be at work by now Father, didn’t I tell you...”

Seeing her step back up the stairs Father Noga resigned himself to the fact that his quick get away from a long conversation with Mrs. Bevine had just been foiled by his own mouth. Reemerging into the summer heat the priest politely listened as Mrs. Bevine went on about Joe’s new job.

The Grey Ghost: The Shadow That Walks

“...and I will tell you it has done the boy so much good. You wouldn’t even recognize Joe from what he was starting to look like when he first got back. He just has a spring in his step, figuratively of course I mean. I mean Father, the smile he’s had on his face over the last few weeks is brighter than that badge of his. It’s really like I got my little boy back before...well before things...” Vera hesitated trying to find the proper word.

“He’s on the force again, in his condition? They actually would send him out on those streets? And understand my dear lady, I’m happy for the boy but isn’t it too dangerous out there for a ...” Father Noga quickly stopped and wiped the sweat from his balding forehead with the back of his hand as he noticed the look being returned in his direction.

Straitening up a little with a slight indignation, Vera started, “It’s no more dangerous Father than it ever was here in Capstone City. No more dangerous than heading all over Europe to shoot at Germans day and night and no one had a problem sending Joe off to that! I can tell you my Joe even with one leg can still...”

“BOOM!”

Vera was suddenly cut off of her preverbal perch by the sound of a loud explosion echoing from the direction of Capstone City. As both Father Noga and Vera swung around in its direction, they were met with another.

“BOOM!”

Followed by again another.

“BOOM!”

After the echo of the final explosion receded, Vera squinted barely able now to make out the skyline of the city down Main Street. The view of the towering metropolis was quickly starting to be covered by a large plume of black smoke rising from the center of the city.

“That’s coming from near the old courthouse... and...the Police Plaza!” Vera said noting the origin of the smoke, fear coating her voice.

Seconds went by in silence as the two stood there in shock, staring at the scene as the hot Sun intently bore down on them. Finally breaking away from the scene, Father Noga looked down at Vera and saw the immense worry etched on her face. Slowly placing his hand on Vera’s right shoulder, he felt her quickly stiffen, jolting back from the horror playing out in front of them across the Scar.

“Don’t worry my dear Vera; I doubt he was anywhere near there,” Father Noga tried to comfort her understanding where her first worry would be.

Looking up at her spiritual adviser then back at the rising smoke, which had started to engulf the neighboring buildings of Capstone City, Vera slowly shook her head and whispered.

“Father, you just don’t know my Joe very well...”

The Grey Ghost: The Shadow That Walks



“GREY GHOST” SAVES MAYOR

Mysterious Saviour Vanishes after saving Mayor and Crowd

By: Erin Daycie

An early press conference by Mayor Editar this past Tuesday nearly turned tragic as the presentation was brought under siege by two unknown assailants. As the Mayor marched through his plan for the refortification of the Mahoning Bridge and the East expansion of the Trumbull Street Bridge, two masked men emerged from an unmarked black sedan and peppered the air with gunfire. As the crowd ran for cover, multiple incendiary devices were seen thrown at the main podium as police returned fire.

As debris and smoke filled the air of the pavilion, a lone, unidentified figure was seen through the haze knocking the Mayor to safety and somehow vanishing through a solid brick wall of the neighbouring building with the remaining explosives. Though immense structural damage to that warehouse has been reported, the quick thinking of the vanishing man left both the crowd and Mayor unharmed. The identification of this mysterious “Ghost” man who according to eye witnesses is able to move through a solid wall, is at this time still unknown as is the identification of the twin assailants who sped ...*Continued on A3

Mayor Editar Unharmed and Undeterred

By: Michael Hay

It will take more than the actions of two hoodlums to derail the expansion of the Mahoning Bridge according to sources close to the Mayor Editar.

The Mayor, not available for comment after the attack, has released a statement commenting on the bravery of the Capstone City Police and the city’s citizens in pressing on through times of strife.

No mention is made of the mysterious man who... Continued on A5

“HOLY EXPLOSIONS!”

“A CITY UNDER SIEGE!!!”

“ARE THE REPORTS TRUE?”

“IS THERE A MYSTERIOUS HERO THAT CAN WALK THROUGH WALLS?”

“WHO IS THIS MASKED MAN?”

FIND THIS OUT AND MUCH MORE IN:



BY NICHOLAS CARA

COMING SOON.....