



RGB
KNIGHTS
COMICS

1 FIRST
EDITION

THE INHERITANCE



WHO DO YOU
BECOME?



TWO HOURS BEFORE
I WOKE UP WITH A MOON
BURNED OVER MY HEART,
I WAS NOBODY IMPORTANT.

DANIEL REYES.
JUNIOR ACCOUNTANT.
LATE ON RENT.
SCARED OF HEIGHTS.



PLEASE
BE WEATHER.
PLEASE JUST BE
WEIRD WEATHER.

KRAK-K-K-K

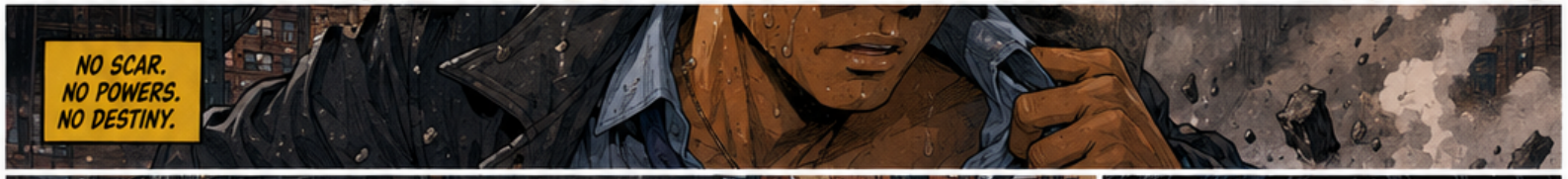


VVVVVVMMMM

WEE-OOO-WEE-OOO



NO SCAR.
NO POWERS.
NO DESTINY.

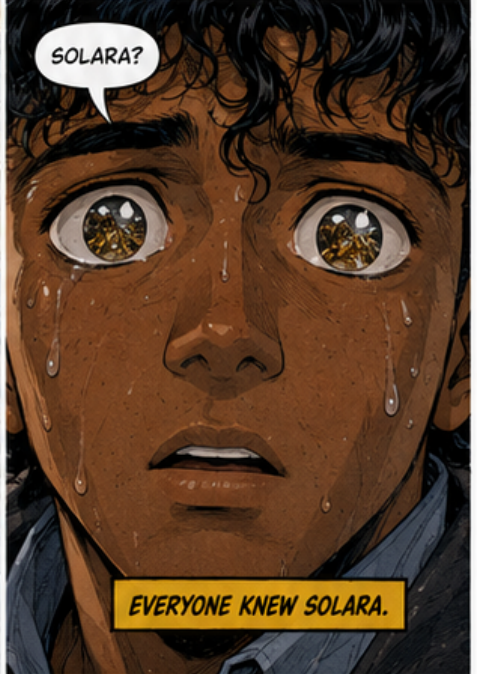


THRAAAM



SOLARA?

EVERYONE KNEW SOLARA.



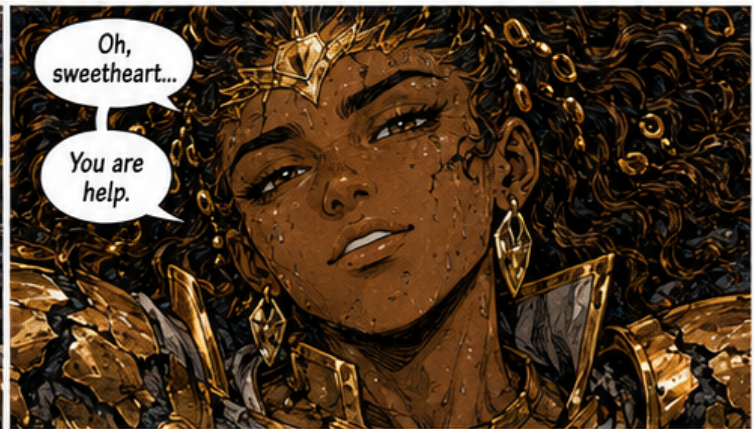
The city's shield was breaking.



Help is coming.

Oh, sweetheart...

You are help.



GRIP



Light went through me.

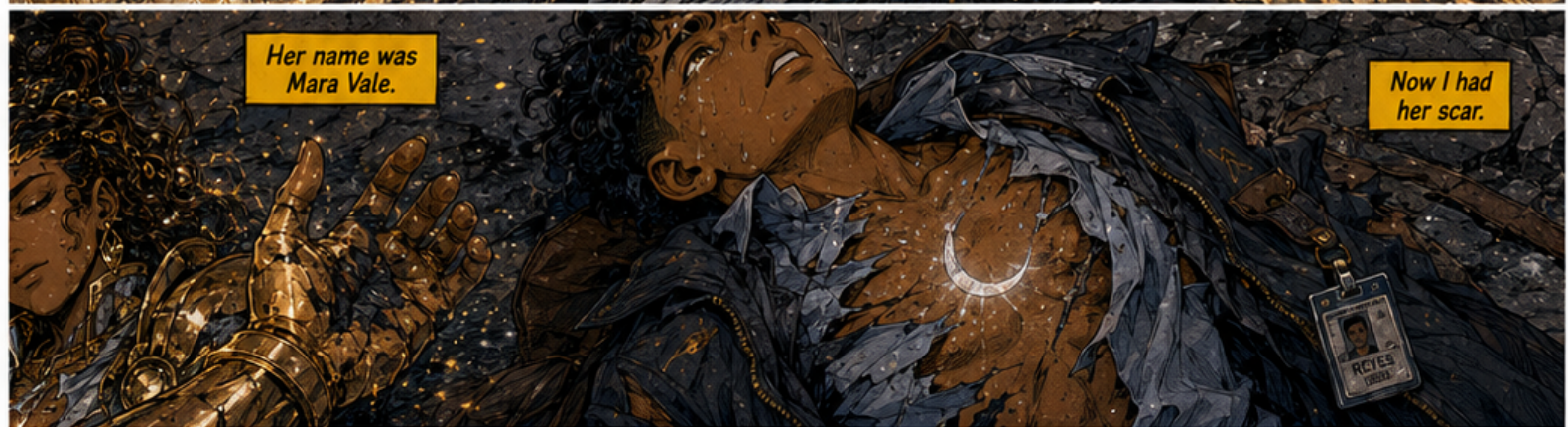
WHOOOON

Then it started writing in the margins.



Her name was Mara Vale.

Now I had her scar.



WEE-000
WEE-000



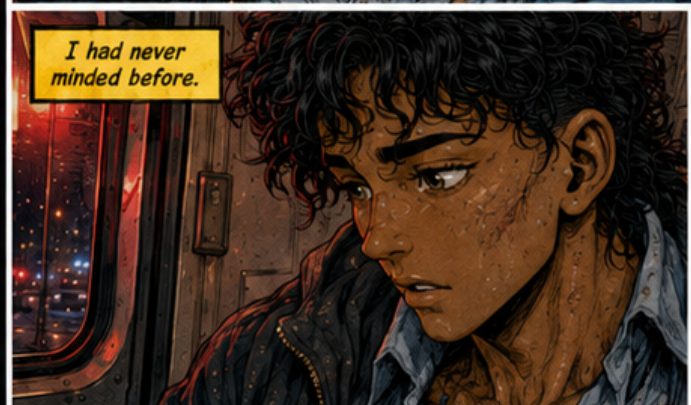
Stay with me, sir.



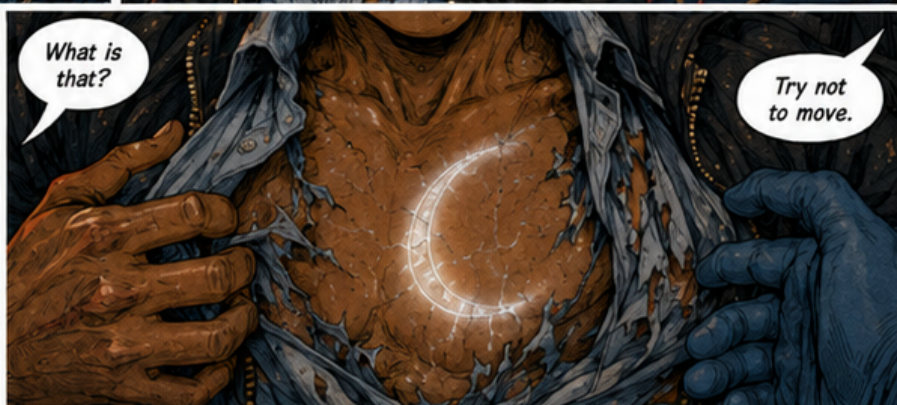
Don't call me that.



I had never minded before.



What is that?



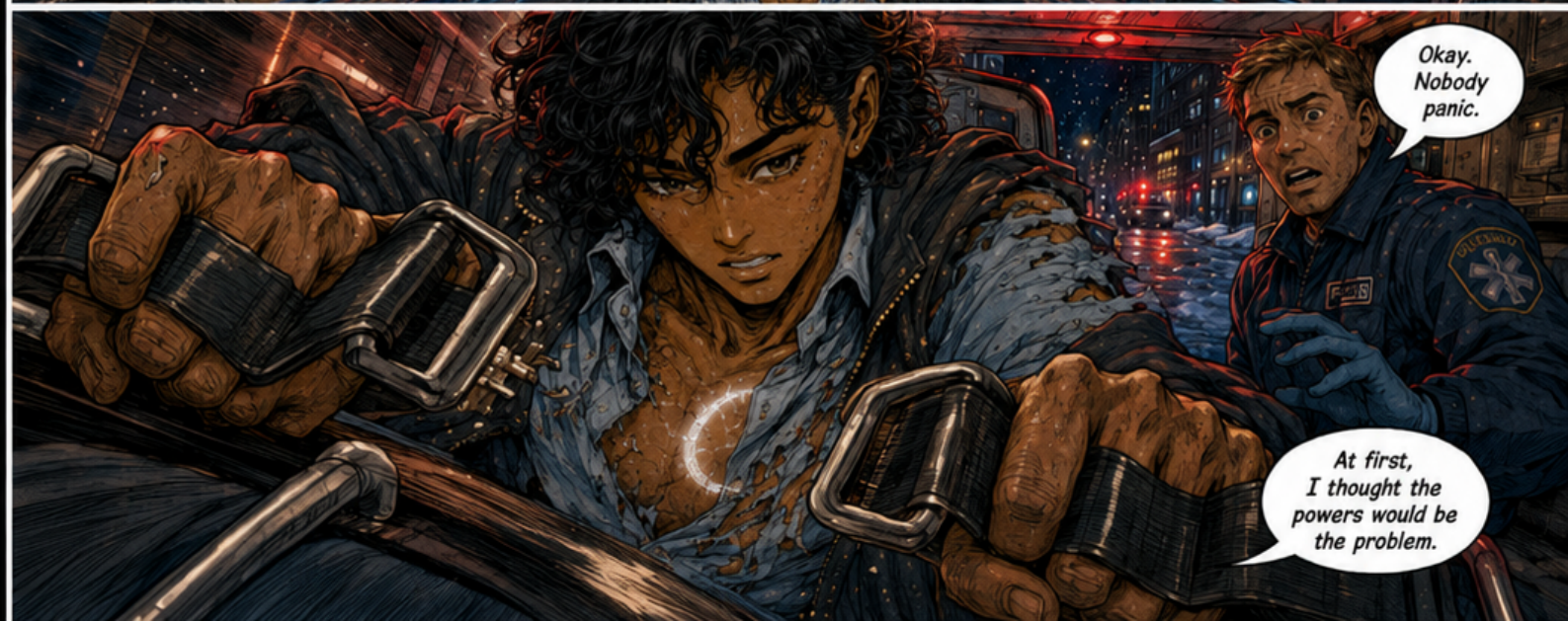
Try not to move.

Different body.

Too many memories.



Okay. Nobody panic.



At first, I thought the powers would be the problem.

At first, I thought the powers would be the problem.

They weren't.



I hate this. I hate this. I hate this.



That's Solara's light.

No, that's the guy from the news.

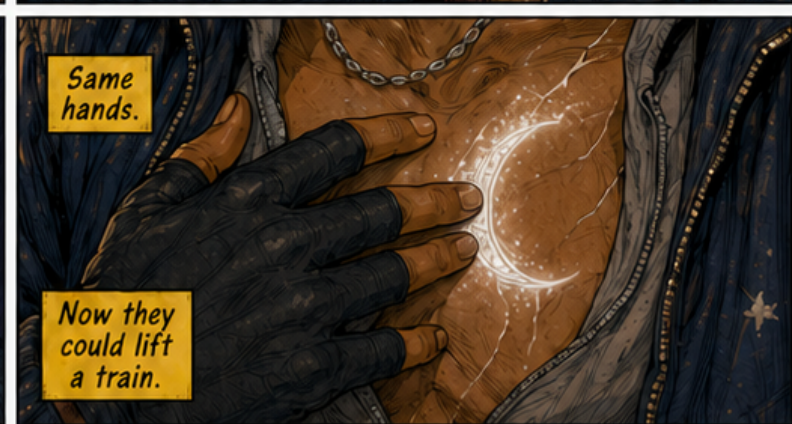


The city called me a miracle.

I felt like a theft.









On the fourth month,
I left before dawn.



Some parts of grief
know the way without
asking.



You fly
like her.



You really
startled me.



Don't say
it like that.



Like
what?

Like
her.



We need
to talk.



Do you remember me?

No. It's the only one I have.

That's not a fair question.



Second date.

You hated being called Len.

Mara proposed during an evacuation because she thought you were both about to die.



Stop.



I remember loving you.

But I don't know if I love you.



She warned me this could happen.



She refused to let me pretend to be Mara.



I refused to let her pretend I was only Daniel.



My mother had prepared for every possible version of me.



I saw Lena.

How was she?



Angry. Sad. Kind of terrifying.

Sounds right.



I hurt her.

You probably did.

I didn't mean to.

I know.



I hate tea.

I drank it anyway.

The next Thursday, Lena asked me to meet her at a diner.



What foods do you like?



Mine or hers?



Answer twice.



Daniel liked spicy noodles. Black coffee. Cheap beer. Large Ladies. Dancing alone.



Mara liked tea with honey. Expensive whiskey. Figs. Slim Women. Dancing like nobody is watching.



What do you like?



I don't know yet.



Good.

That's honest.



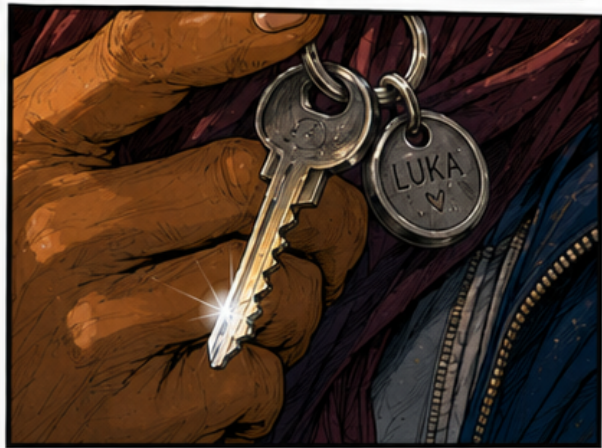


The city
was less
patient.

They wanted
Solara back.



They got
me instead.



I was
grateful.

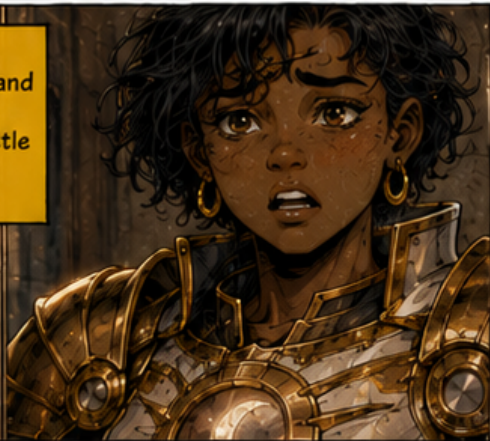
I hated that
I was grateful.

I wore Mara's armor once.

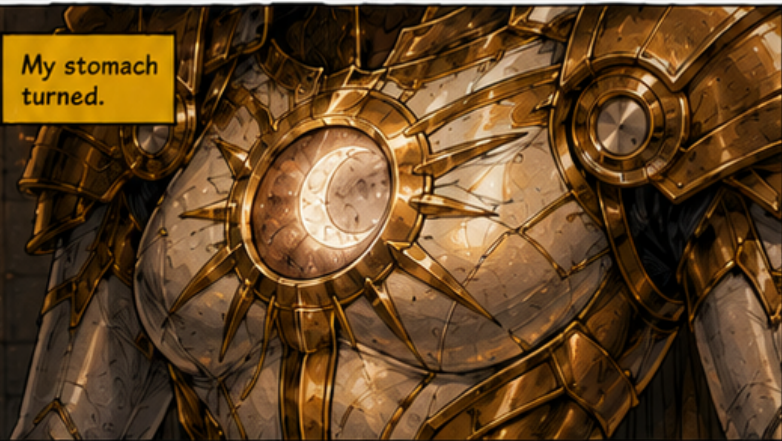
It fit because it changed to fit whoever wore it.



I looked in the mirror and saw Mara's posture settle over my shoulders.

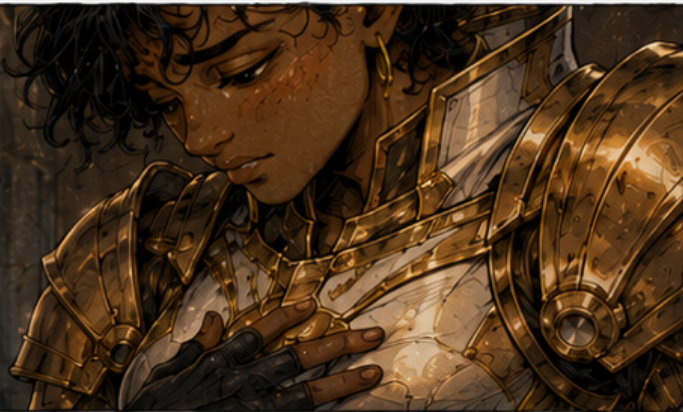


My stomach turned.



Then something else happened.

I liked it.



Move over.



I don't know which part of me this is.





When I was pregnant, I was sure you were going to be a girl.

krrrk

Mom.



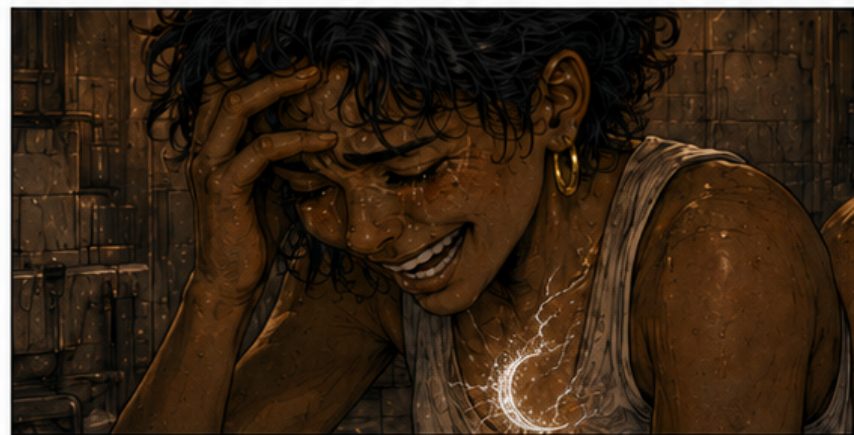
I know. That's not how it works.

But I had a name picked out.



What name?

Elena.



Do you want me to call you that?

I don't know.



Then I'll ask again tomorrow.

She did.

Some days
I said Daniel.

Some days
I said Elena.

Some days I said
nothing, and my mother
called me "my love."

Eventually, nothing
became harder than
the truth.

You Reyes'
kid?

Yeah.

The villain
returned in
winter.



It wasn't
a second invasion.

It was the
same door
opening wider.



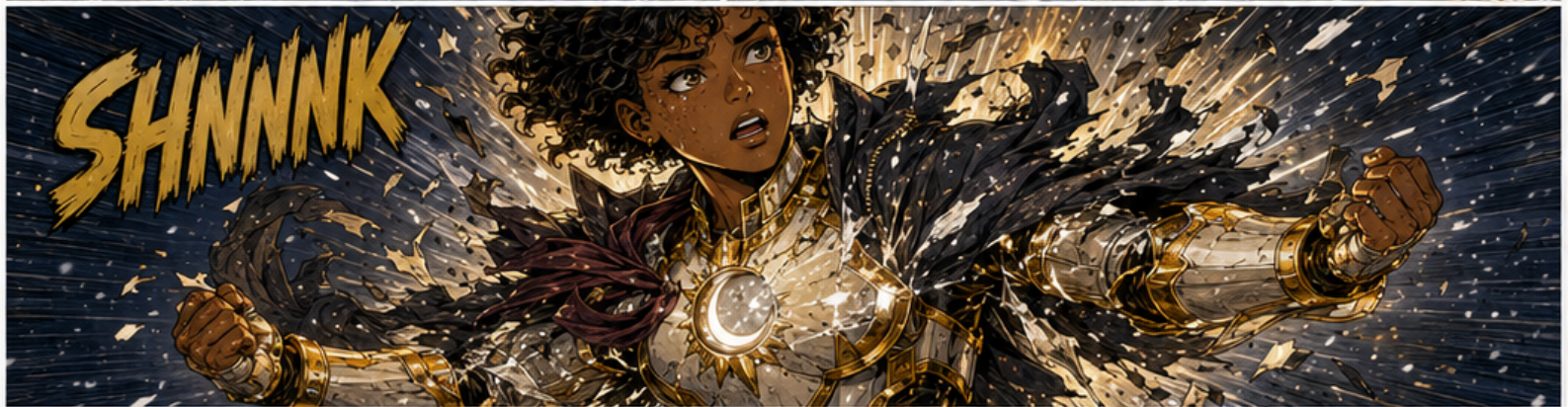
There
you are.



Get
inside!



SHNNNK



I am
here.



I wondered
how much of her
survived.

Enough
to hit you.

**KRAK-
BOOOM**

WHAMMM

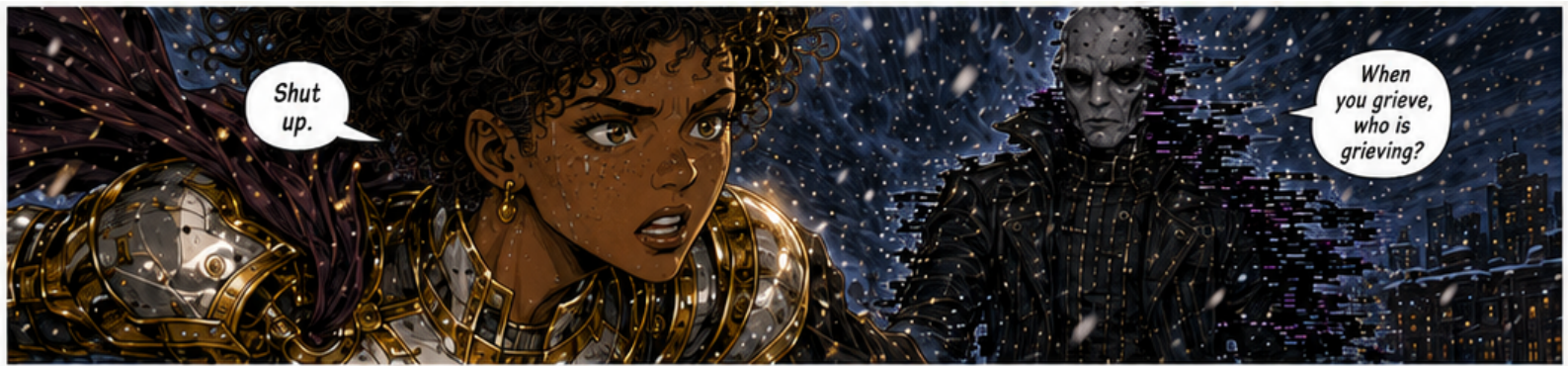
Borrowed fury.
Borrowed body.
Borrowed name.

People are
down there.

People are
always down
there.

**THUDD-
KOOM**

Does wearing
a dead woman's
soul itch?



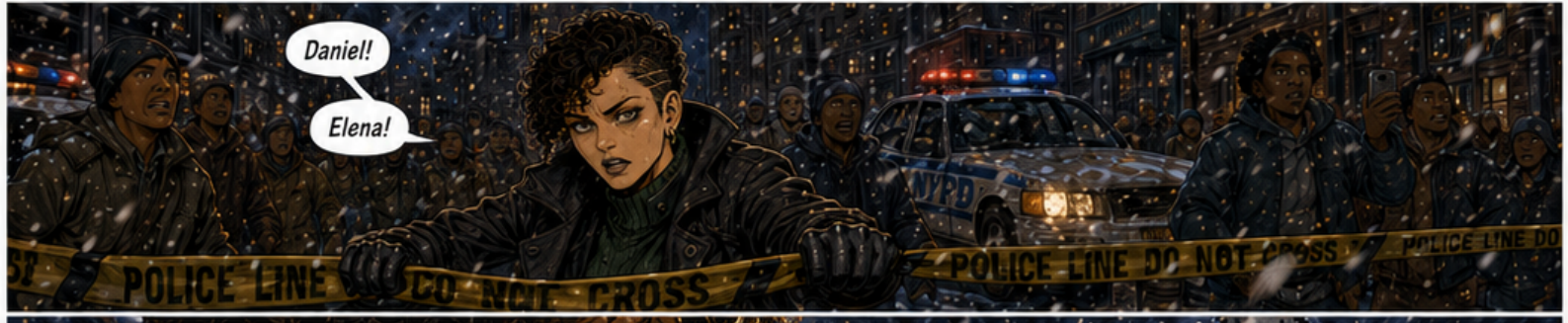
Shut up.

When you grieve, who is grieving?



FSHHH

When you love, who is loving?



Daniel!

Elena!

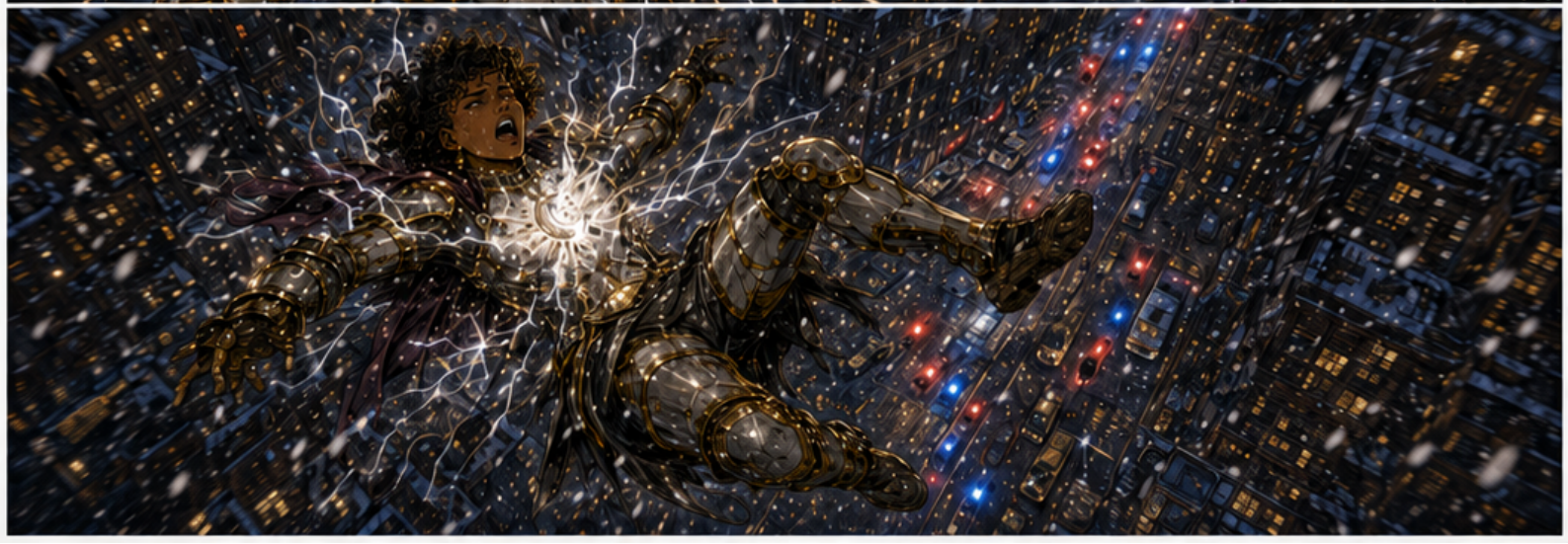


When she says your name, which ghost answers?



AAH—

KTHNN





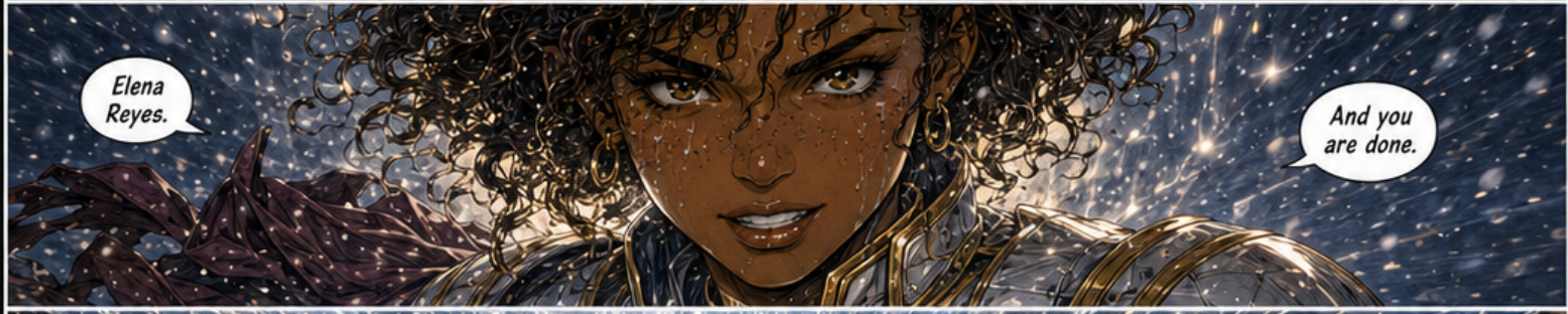


That's impossible.

Who are you?

Elena Reyes.

And you are done.



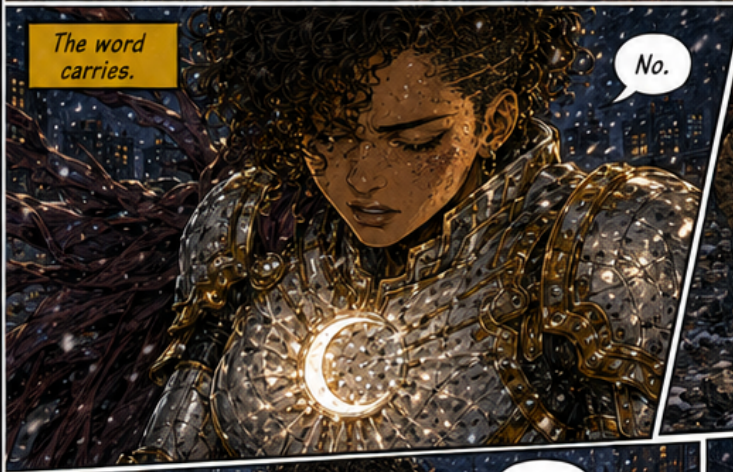
SHRAAAAAAAA



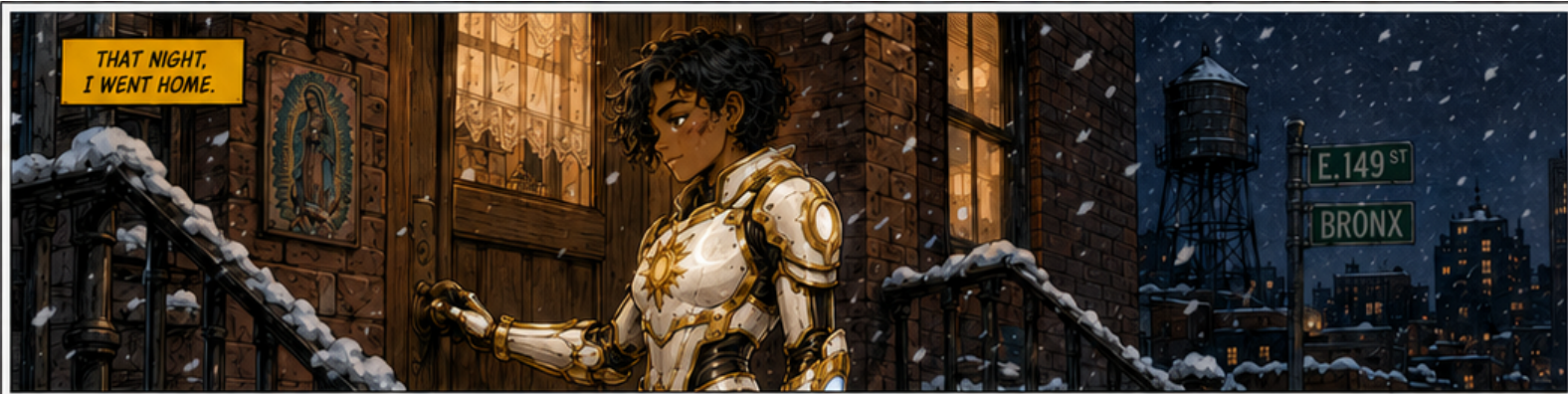
SILENCE
LIGHT



hush



THAT NIGHT,
I WENT HOME.



ELENA?



YES.



DINNER'S
WARM.

WASN'T SURE
WHAT YOU LIKED
NOW, SO WE MADE
EVERYTHING.



THAT'S
TOO MUCH
FOOD.

GOOD.
SIT.



SOME OF
IT WAS HERS.

SOME OF
IT WAS MINE.

SOME OF
IT WAS OURS.

AND SOME
OF IT WAS NEW.

