



Shazam! #7

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Shazam!

Issue #7: "Goddess Found, Part 1: Unearthed"

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ANCIENT EGYPT

3548 BC

In Ancient Egypt, along the Nile River, in what today would be the country of Sudan, Queen Pharaoh Hatshepsut was lounging on a chair with her lover Teth-Adam by her side. The two were on a boat that was being rowed by slaves of Hatshepsut.

Hatshepsut was dying and she knew this. The Amulet of Isis had helped her live almost three hundred years next to her lover Teth-Adam; the two had ruled Egypt well, and it had prospered under Hatshepsut's long rule. Hatshepsut turned to look up at Teth-Adam. "My love, I will not live to see the morrow. I have loved you, and loved you well. You have been a wonderful companion these long years, but it is time the Amulet and I parted ways. For the great mother has granted me a long life, but I fear that it cannot prolong my life forever," Hatshepsut said as she coughed, and blood colored her lips.

"No, my love, you are not dying. You can't die. The people need you. I need you. You are a goddess... Please don't leave me," Teth-Adam said as he looked down into the very pale face of his lover and longtime friend. Her eyes were no longer shiny like they used to be and her skin felt a bit clammy to the touch. Even as he said the words he knew that what Hatshepsut said was correct. She was dying, and by morning HE would be alone.

He sat there at her side holding her, kissing her, and simply showing her that, no matter what, he loved her. As the blood moon rose, a gentle rain started to fall. Teth-Adam looked at his lover and he saw her smile at him.

"I love you, Teth-Adam; I always have and always will. I will see you

again, that is a vow that I make to you, my love," Queen Hatshepsut said as she took a deep breath and released it slowly. Her eyes then closed as her head tilted to the side and the last thing her eyes saw was Teth-Adam crying for his love.

From that day forth, Teth-Adam mourned the loss of his lover. For the second time in his long existence, Teth-Adam was once again alone in the world. Grief would change this once great man into one of the most hated men Egypt had ever seen. With the Queen Pharaoh by his side, Teth-Adam used his own gifts from the Gods with compassion and humility. Soon grief would be replaced with rage and anger. He would lash out at anyone that challenged what was built by his love, Queen Pharaoh Hatshepsut. Teth-Adam used the powers that were bestowed upon him by the Wizard Shazam. He used the powers of Shu, Heru, Amon, Zetuhi, Aton, and Mehen, and waged a war on anyone that wanted to destroy the legacy of his love.

Teth-Adam's actions had consequences. Several of Adam's court mages found that what Adam had been doing was wrong and used their power to summon the Wizard Shazam begging him for help. The Wizard Shazam agreed with the court mages and intervened. Unable to persuade the Egyptian Gods to deny Teth-Adam, the Wizard imprisoned the powerful Teth-Adam within a scarab and entombed him in one of Egypt's great pyramids.

FAWCETT CITY PRESENT DAY

One Tuesday morning, the students at Fawcett City High were in their second class for the day, and the bell was about to ring for them to switch to the third class.

Billy Batson was currently in social science and in the seat next to him was Freddy Freeman, his best friend. The teacher, Mark Krieger, was lecturing on the Civil War. Billy Batson was, on the outside, the typical sixteen-year-old boy - he loved football, cars and girls. Freddy Freeman also, outwardly, appeared to be a typical sixteen-year-old boy, however, unlike his best friend Billy, he was an orphan and was more into girls and finding a home than football and cars. The two were watching the clock waiting for the bell to ring.

Mark Krieger was a middle-aged man who kept his head shaved and seemed to have a fascination with Europe and the two World Wars. Mark, much like Billy and Freddy, had a secret to hide, but, unlike the two boys that were his star pupils, his secret was of a more devious type. It was one that even to this day Mark tried to hide from everyone, for he knew that if his secret ever got out he would be in trouble. Mark's secret was tattooed on his left bicep. There the tattoo was of an eagle and it was holding a hammer in one claw and a shield in the other. In the great bird's beak was held a flagpole with a red flag. In the center of it was a black Swastika.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the school, Mary Bromfield was working on her announcements for the events that she would be reporting on, such as the results of the previous night's varsity baseball game, and how the girls' volleyball team had won. She would also announce the students who wanted to run for class president. Mary Bromfield was the typical seventeen-year-old girl. She liked boys and horses and dressing pretty and make-up. She also had one secret that she kept from the world and that was that she cared about both Billy and Freddy, however she was desperately in love with Freddy.

Fawcett City, The Envirosystems Industrial Park

Meanwhile across town in the industrial park, a gang of thugs wearing reptilian masks were stealing high tech parts and prototypes from a company called Envirosystems. Though the name of the company in no way explained what it was that they did within the company. The company actually worked on top secret projects for the government.

Within one of their vaults was a plain wooden box that contained something very special and very old. The scientists believed that what was contained within the box may hold the key to many mysteries of the present day. However, only a very select few members of the senior staff had even seen within the vault of Doctor Manning's office. Most of the scientists had no idea what the vault even contained, or if anything was even within it.

Fawcett City, Fawcett High School

The Fawcett City High School bell rang, signaling the end of the second class for the day. Once the bell fell silent, Mary Bromfield's voice came forth from the speakers throughout the school. She began to praise the whole baseball team for shutting out the Janesville High baseball team. She also congratulated the women's volleyball team for a very narrow win over the Edgerton High volleyball team. She then started to list the different candidates who were running for class president.

Fawcett City's Industrial Park

In the industrial park, EnviroSystems was being ransacked by a group of twelve men wearing all black, with reptilian masks. The twelve men had tied up and gagged the employees in the offices of the high tech research facility. They were going office by office stealing both notes and prototypes. "Hey, Jack, does da boss want all da prototypes? Dis one here has a bio-hazard warning on it," one of the masked robbers informed the one that seemed to be in charge.

"You idiot, don't use my name, and yeah, ya heard da boss, he wanted everything no matter what kind of warning it had on it. Now pack it into tha truck," Jack said as he continued to throw binders of notes into a large milk crate.

"Alright, Jack, ya got it," the lackey said as he picked up the small silver-colored case that had the bio-hazard symbol on it.

"I just said ta stop using my name," Jack yelled at his criminal partner and, in a fit of anger, he threw one of the metal binders, which smashed into a window pane in the office. Once the window was broken, the alarm sounded and all of the security doors started to close, leaving Jack and his annoying accomplice locked and trapped in one of the offices, separated from the other ten criminals who were in the loading bay.

The ten robbers rushed to get inside their escape vehicles. Seven of them jumped into one of the white vans and then peeled out, while the other three climbed into the other van. The second van appeared to be a lot lower to the ground than the other one that peeled off. The driver turned on the ignition and heard a cold voice speaking to him from behind, "My master already accounted for this little problem. You two did collect the contents of the safe in Doctor Manning's office?"

The passenger looked into the cargo area of the van and saw a really tall man who wore tan khaki pants with brown colored work boots. He also wore a green and tan sleeveless shirt and his long straight black hair was free. His long hair covered most of his facial features. "Y-yes, M-Mister Longshadow," the passenger mumbled to the large individual.

"Objective accomplished, drive within the speed limit to the predetermined rendezvous." The driver turned away from Longshadow and proceeded to follow the large individual's orders.

FAWCETT CITY HIGH SCHOOL

Billy and Freddy were outside on the football field with the rest of their classmates for P.E. Both of them saw several of Fawcett City's police cruisers racing past the school's football field. Billy and Freddy looked at each other, each one knowing what the other one was thinking. Freddy asked the gym teacher if he could go to the nurse's office because he wasn't feeling good. Billy stated that he would help Freddy get to the nurse's office. The gym teacher just waved them off as he attempted to regain his students' attention from the police cruisers driving by the field.

Billy and Freddy went behind the bleachers and spoke their respective magical words that would transform these young boys into Captain Marvel and Kid Marvel. With a loud boom, two of the Wizard Shazam's champions flew into the blue sky of Fawcett City.

Deep within the offices of the Fawcett City Museum was an archeologist by the name of Adrianna Thomas. She had been chasing an ancient ghost for the past two years. She came across a passage on an ancient tablet that made mention of the Queen Pharaoh Hatshepsut. The tablet had been sent to a Fawcett City lab for carbon dating; something told her that a passage on the tablet that she committed to memory had the exact location for the Amulet of Isis. Another thing that tablet mentioned was magic. She was unable to get funding for this expedition from the museum, due to funds being tied up with other things, or so she was being told. She had attempted to contact Ibis the Invincible; he, however, had not returned her call. She had no way of contacting the Justice Society's Doctor

Fate. She came across someone that she had read about on the Daily Planet's website recently. It was about a specific magical consultant had helped the Major Crime Unit of the Metropolis PD. According to what was online, he was a bona fide mystical individual. *Maybe this guy could be able to help me out since the other well-known mystical experts are unavailable. One article mentioned that he was instrumental in defeating the Silver Banshee, according the Daily Star website. Well I can't wait for one of those other guys to call me back.* She looked at her computer screen and smiled. She attempted to contact him via his publicist but she was told that Mr. Caesar was not accepting any bookings. Doctor Adrianna Thomas was running out of options. She managed via the internet to find a Caesar fan site that had been posting possible hotels where he might have been staying at. She would use whatever means she had to find him. She had found the hotel that he was staying at and left a message for him. Caesar had replied to her call very quickly. That was about two weeks ago.

Two Weeks Ago

Metropolis, Centennial Hotel

One of the most expensive suites in this fine hotel had been the home to an upcoming magician named Caesar. Several weeks ago, this young mage started to expand his audience from Las Vegas's famous Starfish Hotel and Casino. He started a small four-city tour and that had ended in Metropolis. But prior to his arrival in Superman's city, tragedy had struck the young magician...struck him twice. But Caesar would not let his guard down for anyone to see his pain.

Since he wrapped up his magical tour, he had been an occult consultant to Metropolis's Special Crime Unit. He had worked with Metropolis's finest, which included the beautiful Captain Maggie Sawyer and the legendary Guardian. And life in the big city wasn't boring either. The experience had left Caesar with a broken left forearm for six to eight weeks. Caesar could've casted a spell to heal his broken bone, but he chose to let it heal naturally, as a way of reminding him of his own humanity and vulnerability. Plus it also gave him the chance to get a few more numbers from the nursing staff at the hospital.

Caesar looked around his hotel room, and the bed where his sister had once lay, and he remembered the time he had attempted to awaken his little sister from her mystical coma only to let loose a demon on the city

of Metropolis. One thought entered his mind as he exited his hotel room, *I'll get you out of that coma, sis, I swear I will.*

A few minutes later, Caesar walked up to the counter to check out, and saw the familiar face behind the counter. He smiled at the beautiful receptionist and snapped his fingers. A pink rose magically appeared in his right hand. He handed the rose to the receptionist and said, "Well it's time for me to move on to other things, sweetie...I just wanted to say goodbye and I'll give you a call next time I'm in the big city...and by the way, I just wanted to make sure that the Special Crime Unit has picked up the tab for my room from a few weeks back."

The receptionist smiled and said, "Yes, the Metropolis Police Department has paid your bill and I hope you DO come back to Metropolis sooner than later. And by the way you have a message." She handed Caesar a note that had a handwritten message on it.

Caesar smiled at the receptionist and walked towards the entrance of the hotel. He read the note. 'Please contact Dr. Thomas, at your earliest convenience. Call Fawcett City Museum and ask for Dr. Thomas in the Egyptian History Department.'

Caesar walked over to his expensive exotic sports car and thought to himself, *I guess I could see what the deal is with this Doc Thomas. With a broken arm, I won't be driving my Lambo anywhere.*

Caesar snapped his fingers and his wand magically appeared in his right hand. He pointed the wand at his car and recited a spell, "To prevent my car from being stripped on the block, I'll just shrink it down to the size of a combination lock." And with the casting of the spell and a flash of crimson red energy, the exotic sports car was shrunk down. He placed the car inside his jacket pocket.

His wand disappeared and a cell phone appeared in his right hand. He first called information and got the phone number for the museum. Caesar was surprised when he found out that Dr. Thomas was in fact Dr. Adrianna Thomas...a woman. She had asked if he had time to meet with her:

'So, Mr. Caesar, I would like to schedule a meeting with you for the end

of the week to further discuss this business proposal.'

"Well if you've got some free time this evening I could meet you tonight at your museum? That is if it is okay with your boyfriend or husband?" Caesar replied while flirting to see if she was single or not.

'Tonight??? Well, I'm not married and don't have a boyfriend to consult with, but I thought you were still in Metropolis?'

"Distance matters not to one such as I," Caesar said with great confidence in his voice.

'I guess tonight will be fine. Six o'clock at the museum.'

"Then it's a date then... See you at six," Caesar said, ending his cell phone call with Dr. Thomas.

FAWCETT CITY

The Fawcett City police cruisers were chasing after the van that was reported as speeding away from EnviroSystems. Captain Marvel and Kid Marvel simply followed the police cruisers to find that they were chasing a white van. Captain Marvel and Kid Marvel exchanged glances and flew closer together. Kid Marvel said to Captain Marvel, while tilting his head to the left with a look of playful uncertainty, "Evens???"

Captain Marvel shrugged his shoulder and returned Kid Marvel's playful uncertain look and said, "Okay, why not?"

They both faced each other and tapped three times their right fist into their left palm. They both extended their index fingers. This meant that Kid Marvel had won and he quickly flew closer to the car chase. Captain Marvel just whispered to himself, "Go, get 'em, Freddy."

With the speed of Mercury, Kid Marvel flew in and out of the traffic that was on the road. He passed the police cruisers that were pursuing the robbers. Kid Marvel felt the rush of adrenaline coursing through him. That rush was a result of his flying about a foot above the speeding pavement. He soon caught up with the speeding white van on the right side. The passenger of the white van looked over his right shoulder. He

saw Kid Marvel flying low, but rising up. Soon Kid Marvel was looking face to face with the passenger of the van. "I think we got a problem," the passenger of the van said to the others.

The sliding door of the white van opened up and two of the robbers pointed their automatic AR-15s at Kid Marvel. Before they were able to squeeze the triggers on their assault rifles, Kid Marvel slammed the sliding door shut. He lifted the van off its wheels and, with the strength of Hercules, Kid Marvel flew, with the van over his head, next to Captain Marvel.

"Now what are you going to do with them, Kid Marvel?" asked the Big Red Cheese.

Before Kid Marvel could respond, one of the robbers opened the sliding door of the van and fell out. As the robber plummeted to his demise, Captain Marvel glanced at Kid Marvel with a smile and said, "I got this one and I'll meet you and the van at the police station... Hopefully you won't drop any more."

With the speed of Mercury, Captain Marvel swooped down and caught the falling robber. The robber pulled out a pistol and pointed it at Captain Marvel. The bullets bounced off of Captain Marvel's signature golden lightning bolt.

"Reality check here, buddy. I just stopped you from going splat on the highway and you think shooting me is the way of thanking me?"

Captain Marvel grabbed the pistol out of the robber's hand and crushed it with his bare hand. "When are you guys ever going to learn?"

Captain Marvel flew his passenger to the Fawcett City Police Station. Kid Marvel was already there, standing proud, having apprehended the robbers in the van. A few police officers were unloading the van of the robbers and the items that they stole from Envirosystems. Captain Marvel landed and handed over his passenger to two uniformed police officers.

One of the uniformed officers said to Captain Marvel and Kid Marvel, "Thanks for your help with these guys."

“No problem, officer,” Captain Marvel stated with a smile as he and Kid Marvel flew off, heading back to Fawcett City High School.

Freddy Freeman and Billy Batson returned to their mortal states once more. Billy looked at his wristwatch and realized that they had just missed their P.E. class. Freddy realized this and clapped his hands together. “Great, we didn’t miss lunch.”

Billy just shook his head as they ran into the locker room to change out of their gym clothes. Just as they finished getting dressed, the bell rang for their lunch period. Freddy ran to get into the lunch line. Billy just grabbed Freddy’s backpack along with his own and walked towards Jeremy Brown and Mary Bromfield, who had just sat down at one of the lunch tables. Jeremy was dressed in a green collared polo shirt with tan khaki pants. His normally afro hair was braided in corn rolls. He took off his round wire-framed glasses and wiped some dust off the lenses, before he placed them back on his face. Jeremy was one of the smartest in their class and possibly in the whole school. A few months ago, he and his parents had moved from Opal City; from the Nutmeg State to Fawcett City.

Mary was dressed in her new style - that of a preppy academy girl. She wore a white button-down collared shirt with a reddish brown sweater vest with a matching skirt. She had a smile that would make the strictest teacher soften their own rules. For so long Billy and Freddy had both had crushes on her. Slowly Billy’s crush was fading as Freddy was really gaining courage as if he was Achilles to one day ask her out.

Jeremy handed some papers to Billy. “Here are the notes that you didn’t take for Mr. Lieberman’s Algebra class.”

“Thanks.”

“So Mary, I can count on your vote for Class President?” Jeremy asked Mary.

“I don’t know if you are going to flip-flop on the issues that need to be addressed...such as where are we having our Seasonal Formal.”

“Well, Preppy, that depends on who will be your date?” Jeremy asked with a hint of laughter in his voice.

“Fortunately for you, I don’t date politicians.”

Jeremy just shook his head and smiled at Mary’s reply. “Plus you’re just mad that my GPA is higher than yours.”

“Hey, your parents are...” Mary started to state.

Freddy arrived with his lunch tray and sat next to Mary.

Sudan, The Sahara Desert, Present Day

At the same time, on the other side of the world, deep within the Sahara desert, an archaeologist and her hired magician were searching for the next greatest discovery of this millennium. The archaeologist was Adrianna Thomas, a twenty-five-year-old woman who stood five feet five inches tall with straight black hair that came down to her mid back, and emerald green eyes; a woman who didn’t in the least think of herself as pretty in any way. She and part-time hero and magician Caesar rode on camels through the desert. Their goal was to find an ancient tomb, the tomb that was the final resting place of the great Queen Pharaoh Hatshepsut. Adrianna Thomas was passionate about finding and unearthing the remains of this great Queen. That passion was equaled in her lack of patience. She wanted to be the one to find her.

TWO WEEKS AGO

Caesar had teleported himself from Metropolis to Fawcett City with the use of a simple teleportation spell. Such a spell left Caesar a bit hungry and only slightly weary, since he was not used to casting the spell. He walked towards the museum and was greeted by Dr. Adrianna Thomas.

“Welcome to Fawcett City, Mr. Caesar,” she stated as she shook Caesar’s right hand and gestured for him to enter the museum.

Caesar stopped her quickly and asked, “No offense, Doc, but I’m a bit hungry and I was hoping to discuss this proposal over some dinner.”

Dr. Thomas just shrugged her shoulders. "Well, let me get my bag. There's a great Italian place not too far from here."

Ten minutes later and they were sitting down ordering their meals and sipping on their drinks. Caesar had ordered a Screwdriver and Dr. Thomas sipped on a Mango Martini. Dr. Thomas had explained to Caesar why she wanted him to join her on her expedition.

"So let me get this straight. You want me to join you in unearthing an ancient resting place of some Queen Pharaoh? And you think that the tomb might be magically sealed or magically booby-trapped? And, getting to the main point, you will only be able to pay me after we return to the States with whatever evidence you need to prove that YOU found the tomb? Is that the meat and potatoes of the proposal?"

"Yes, Mr. Caesar."

"Well I can never say no to a beautiful woman. You got the location where this tomb is?"

"Well according to the tablet..."

"You got the tablet that tells of the location of the tomb?"

"We did. It was sent out to Envirosystems for carbon dating."

"So I guess we have to do this the hard way. If I was able to make contact with the tablet, I could have cast a spell that would have taken us to the tomb with no digging and stuff."

"Well the hard way is pretty much how it's done."

Their meals came as they continue to discuss their plan to fly out to the desert and search for the tomb.

The police captain was standing behind the two-way mirror as his two detectives came out of the interrogation room. "Who the hell is this Mister Longshadow??? I wonder what the hell he was really trying to find in that research facility," he said.

The first detective looked up at his captain. "Well, soon we'll have a catalog of what was stolen. Sir, I don't think that this Mr. Longshadow was the boss behind this theft and break in," he said and the captain and other detective looked at him.

"What? What do you mean that you don't think that he was the boss behind this? Who do you think was behind it then?" the captain said as he looked from the second detective to the first one and then back into the room where the man was still cuffed to the table.

"Well, sir, I don't think it was Longshadow because if it was him then why would those men be wearing reptilian masks? I think there might be significance to the fact that the masks were reptilian," he said and he too looked back into the room.

"Hmm, that is a good point. But we obviously can't get that information from him. He claims that he doesn't know," the captain said and then he looked at his second detective. "Did you pull his rap sheet?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, he's clean. This is his first offense for anything so he's telling the truth. I even called up his personal information and he was laid off from his last job. It appears that there was some sort of downsizing and he was one of the unlucky ones," the second detective said.

"Longshadow, did you get the special item out of the vault?" a man standing looking into a small coy pond asked. He was wearing a deep navy blue cloak. It was hooded and he had the hood pulled up, so that his features couldn't really be seen. His hands were clasped together, within the sleeves of his cloak, which covered all sign of his hands. His feet were in thick-soled boots and he was turned so that his face, or what one could see of his face, was away from Longshadow. All that could be seen of the actual man himself was the faint outline of his face, which was shrouded in deep shadow. The man had a very raspy voice and he tended to drawl a bit on sibilant sounds.

"Yes, sir. It was the first thing that was brought out to me. I have it right here, sir," Longshadow said as he held up a small box. There was nothing whatsoever special about the small box; it was made out of wood

and had no markings on it whatsoever.

“Very good, Longshadow, you ssshall be rewarded nicely for thisss,” the cloaked man said as his raspy voice rang out around the room.

“Thank you, master. I work to please you,” Longshadow said, bowing as he moved to set the small wooden box down on a table near where the cloaked man was standing.

“Thank you, Longshadow. You may go now. I wisssh to be in peace,” the cloaked man said as he turned his head very slightly, so that a small amount of the tip of his nose could be seen, but in the combination of shadow and light it appeared that his nose was green in color.

“Thank you again, master. If you have any further need of me please do not hesitate to call on me,” Longshadow said as he turned and headed back out of the room.

The cloaked man waited to hear the door close, then he turned and, with a silent laugh he picked up the box and opened it, and there inside he saw that which he had been searching for.

To Be Continued!

If you enjoyed this story, you can find more tales of your favorite DC heroes at DC2 Universe.

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From the same author on Feedbooks

Shazam! #11 (2008)

Shazam!: The Evil Within, Part 2.

The Evil Within continues in this issue. Guest appearances gallore and the return of another Fawcett City staple. Captain Marvel attends a fund raiser. Kid Marvel battles evil in the Barrows. And find out what trouble Mary and Jeremy can get themselves into.

Rogues Gallery #8 (2008)

Rogues Gallery: Black Adam, Part 1 (of 2).

Wondering where Black Adam has been??? Find out a bit more about Teth-Adam in this tie-in to the Goddess Found story currently running in Shazam!

Rogues Gallery #9 (2008)

Rogues Gallery: The Final Goodbye - Featuring Black Adam.

The second Goddess Found Tie-In. The past of the man named Teth-Adam is revealed here. More about the man that would become Black Adam. Plus some more of Adrianna and Caesar in the Tomb of Hatshepsut.

Shazam! #8 (2008)

Shazam!: Goddess Found, Part 2: Unleashed.

Captain Marvel...Black Adam...The Rematch...'Nuff Said!!! More about what Adrianna and Caesar are searching for.

Shazam! #9 (2008)

Shazam!: Goddess Found, Part 3: I... AM.

Someone in the shadows is making a move and that can't be good for Caesar and Adrianna. More is revealed about the bizarre killings of the homeless in Fawcett City. Black Adam makes another stunning guest appearance in this final chapter of Goddess Found entitled 'I AM...'

Shazam! #10 (2008)

Shazam!: The Evil Within, Part 1.

A new murder has Fawcett City's finest looking to the students of its high school for its suspects. Someone returns to Fawcett City

with a corporate takeover. And more things continue to be happening on the Rock of Eternity.

Shazam! #12 (2008)

Shazam!: The Evil Within, Part 3.

Captain Marvel finds out more about the murders of the homeless and seeks out help. But will he be denied help or not? Freddy goes off on his own and could that be a good or a bad thing? And someone pays the man in the green robe a visit.

Shazam! #13 (2008)

Shazam!: The Evil Within, Part 4.

The Evil Within is finally revealed here. All of the pain and confusion that Freddy Freeman has been experiencing comes to a head. A transformation takes place and a secret is revealed to someone close to the Marvel family. All this and appearances by Ibis the Invincible, Black Adam, Caesar(Yes he's back) and the DC2 introduction of a young hero.

Shazam! #14 (2008)

Shazam!: The Evil Within, Part 5 (of 5).

This is it. The finale to the Evil Within. The main event is between Freddy Freeman and a group of heroes led by Captain Marvel. Do they stand a chance against the combined powers of heaven and hell? They are the last line of defense between Freddy Freeman and an innocent that he must kill.

At the same time, something is happening in the Barrows, and it doesn't look good.

Shazam! Annual #1 (2009)

Shazam! Annual: Unpredictable.

The Epilogue to the Evil Within is here finally. Several months since the last issue was published. Adrianna Thomas starts her journey to regain her powers. The future of Caesar will be revealed. Freddy Freeman's life hangs in the balance. Someone from Jim Barr's past pays him a visit as he is recovering. Connections to DC2 Nemesis are here and the beginning to the next storyline simply title Truth. The status quo will never be the same ever again.



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