

the DELINQUENTS

The Dysfunctional Duos of Archer and Armstrong and Quantum and Woody have been set on a collision course for disaster! Each team holds one half of a legendary ass map that, when combined, will lead them directly to the lost treasure of the hobos. The two turbulent teams have found a way to work together (for now), but the evil Mondostano Corporation wants the treasure for themselves, and will do anything necessary to take it! Our heroes have arrived at the base of the mythical Big Rock Candy Mountain only to find that Mondostano and its fearsome freaks of genetic engineering have beaten them to it!

NEW YORK STATE

DRIVERS LICENSE



Aram "Armstrong" Anni-Padda

Hgt: 6-7 Wgt: 325 Sex: M Eyes: Brown

Effectively immortal, Armstrong is Archer's usually drunk and carousing partner, and a former hobo tasked with guarding the map to the lost treasure of the hobos.

Hgt: 6-2 Wgt: 200
Sex: M Eyes: Brown

Washington, D.C.

DRIVERS LICENSE



Eric "Quantum" Henderson

Eric and his foster brother, Woody, were transformed by an explosion in their father's lab. Eric became Quantum, and acquired the ability to create force fields. As a hero for gainful employment, he is currently selling his services to the Mondostano Corporation, using a mysterious ass map to find the lost treasure of the hobos. Unfortunately... he only has half the map.



Class C

Drivers License

Maryland



Hgt: 5-11 Wgt: 180
Sex: M Eyes: Blue

Woodroe "Woody" Henderson

Trapped in the same lab accident that turned his brother into Quantum, this guy developed the ability to shoot glowy energy blasts from his hands. Former con artist. Banned for life from Belgium.



Hgt: 5-09 Wgt: 155
Sex: M Eyes: Blue



Class D

Ohio

DRIVER LICENSE

Obadiah Archer

Sheltered from the world, Obadiah Archer's parents raised him as a weapon to destroy Armstrong—who is now his best friend. Archer and Armstrong now possess the other half of a continent-spanning ass map leading to the lost treasure of the hobos.

KANSAS

DRIVER'S LICENSE

USA KS



The Goat

This old girl is the traveling companion of Quantum and Woody, mysteriously imbued with various unnatural superpowers, as well as the mind of their late father. She's also in a delicate condition (pregnant). Approach with extreme caution.

Hgt: 2-06 Wgt: 114
Sex: F Eyes: Glowing Red?

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MR. STANO, SIR?
IT'S CONFIRMED! THIS
LAND WAS PURPOSELY
LEFT OFF ALL RELEVANT
TREATIES AND FALLS
UNDER NO STATE,
FEDERAL, OR TRIBAL
JURISDICTION...



...SO OUR
SEIZING OF IT
ISN'T TECHNICALLY
ILLEGAL!

--THANK YOU,
MS. STORM.



BUT WHETHER
THE CORPORATE MIGHT
OF MONDOSTANO COULD
WREST THIS SHANGRI-LA
AWAY FROM SOME DECREPIT
DRUNKS WAS NEVER IN
QUESTION.

THE
ONLY REAL
QUESTION
IS--

NOW
THAT WE HAVE
INFINITY AT OUR
FINGERTIPS--

--WHAT
CAN'T WE
DO?



SHOW-OFF.

HNNHOW--

HNNTHE HELL--

GUH! DID DRUNKS DO THIS?!

MAYBE AT A CERTAIN POINT HOOCH BECOMES SPINACH TO THEIR POPEYE?

I'D BE HAPPY TO TRY--



NO!

WAIT... MR. WOODY... HOW ARE YOU... NOT WINDED?

MOSTLY BECAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN PUMPING.

WHAT?!

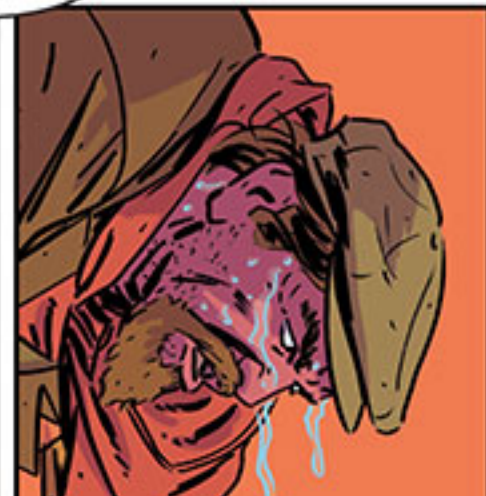
HEY! I JUST FIGURED SOMEONE SHOULD STAY FRESH.

...Y'KNOW, IN CASE EVERYONE STARTED FLAGGING TOWARD THE END?

REALLY, I WAS LOOKING OUT FOR ALL OF US.

UN...BALLS-ING... BELIEVABLE!

HUH. I REALLY DIDN'T DO A GOOD JOB TEACHING YOU TO SWEAR, DID I?

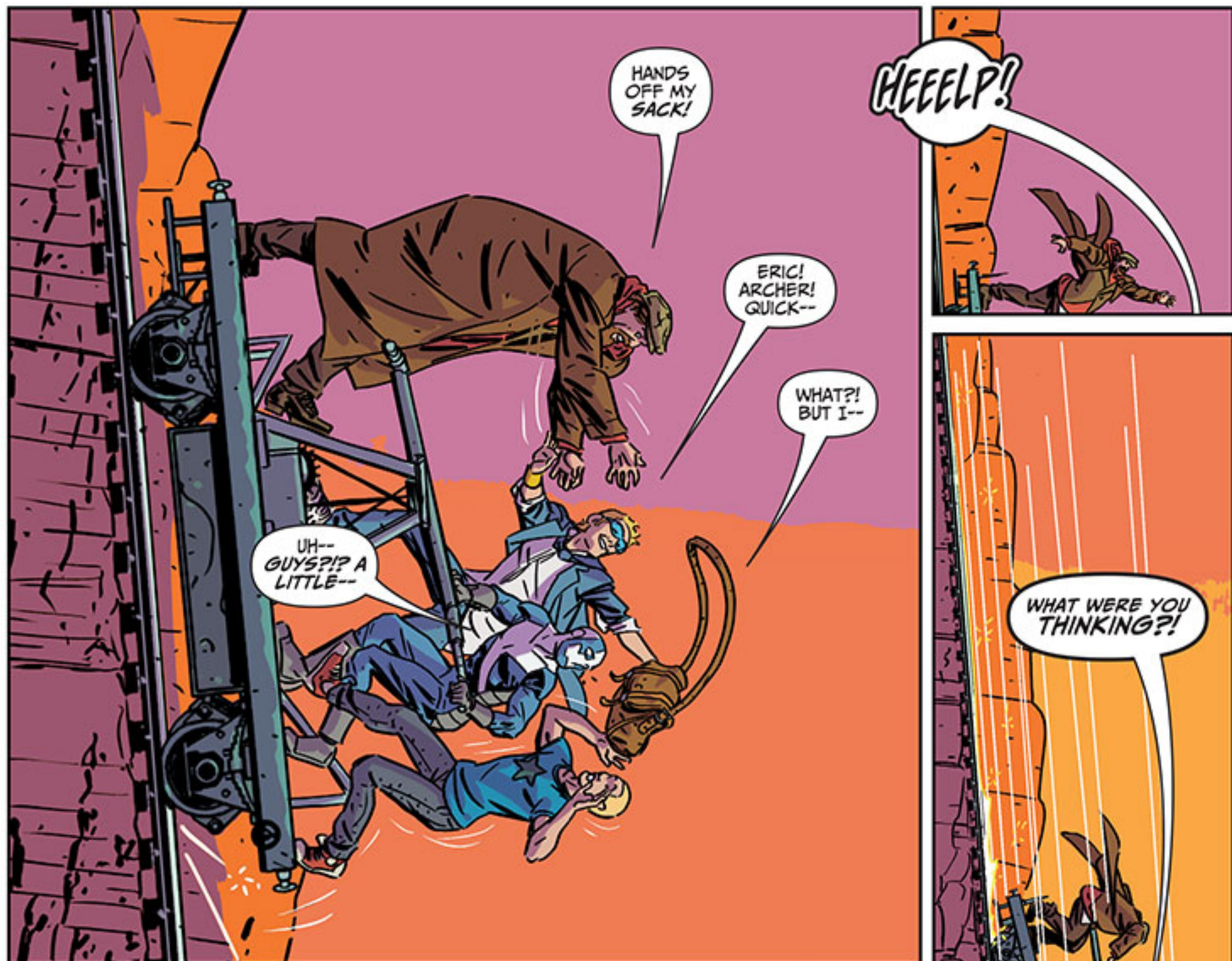


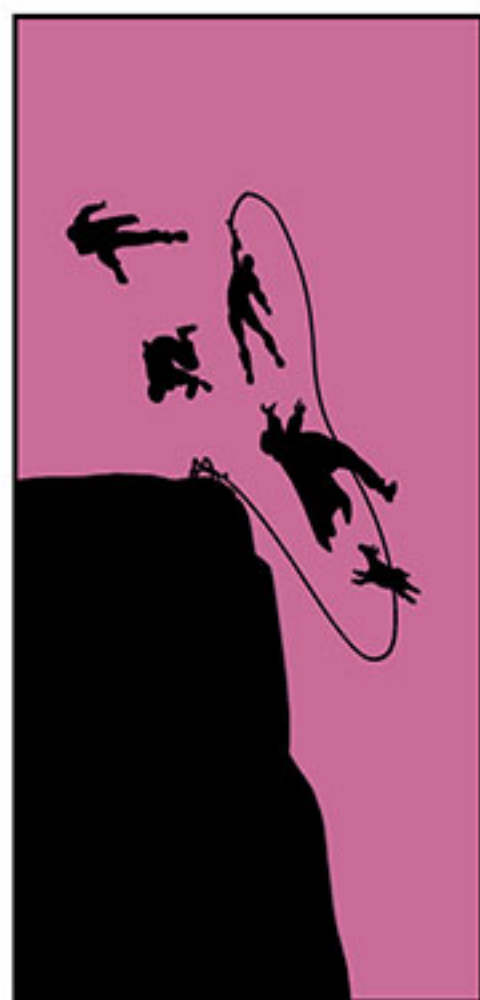
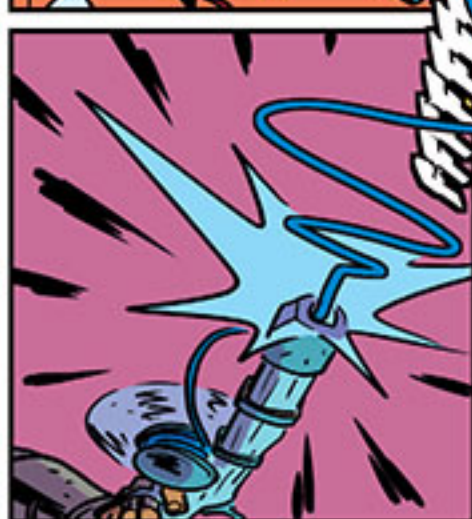
--PULL YOUR WEIGHT, SKINNY-TIE--

--OR I SWEAR TO SCOTCH I WILL KICK YOU STRAIGHT DOWN THIS MOUNTAIN FASTER THAN THE KID HERE CAN WHINE I BROKE HIS NEW PLAY PAL!!

I GET IT, ARMSTRONG. YOU'RE IRRITABLE.

SO LET'S JUST SUPER HERO THIS







I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD NOT
BE ABLE TO
MAKE IT UP THE
MOUNTAIN.

THEY
CHEATED.

OF
COURSE.

TAKE THE
VEAL CALF'S
BAG.

HEY! THAT'S
STEALING!

A CALF
DESTINED
FOR THE
BUTCHER.

WAIT...
DID YOU JUST
CALL ME
VEAL?

OKAY, I THOUGHT IT AS
WEIRD A BILLIONAIRE
WOULD KILL FOR THIS--BUT
A FEW OF THESE SHACKS
HAVE POTENTIAL.

WHY YA
WAKE ME?
IT AIN'T EVEN
NOON YET!

CHESTER,
RELAX--THEY'RE
COW-PEOPLE WITH
GUNS. THIS AIN'T
EVEN REAL.

AND
I TOLD YOU THOSE
WEREN'T OUR USUAL
MUSHROOMS.

WHOA...
HOW THE
HELL DID
THESE OLD
COOTS
DRAG A
TRAILER
UP HERE?

THEY DIDN'T
DRAG IT UP.
THEY PULLED IT
THROUGH--

--THAT.