

PREVIOUSLY ON THE ADVENTURES OF **ARCHER & ARMSTRONG...**

MEET ARMSTRONG. Since the ancient city of Ur, this immortal adventurer has spent the last 6,000 years drinking and carousing his way through history alongside some of the greatest merry-makers the world has ever known.

MEET ARCHER. A sheltered teenage martial arts master and expert marksman that was raised for a single purpose: to kill the devil incarnate. Little did he know that this undying evil was actually Armstrong (who's actually a pretty good guy...once you get to know him). Since hitting the road together, the two have become great friends and even better partners.

Recently, Archer's mind was accidentally swapped with the miniature, deformed Armstrong clone known as Gub Gub. To complicate things, Gub Gub's former masters — Communist scientists from the fallen Soviet Union — along with Austin from the 1% — decapitated Gub Gub in an attempt to extract the immortality they believe he carries within him.

Armstrong, Andromeda, and Archer's body with Gub Gub's mind have broken into the facility to retrieve Gub Gub's body with Archer's mind so they can switch them back!

***It's been a wild ride, people. We've cranked it to 11 for the finale!
This is A&A. Enjoy!***



ARMSTRONG. 6,000-YEAR-OLD HEDONISTIC IMMORTAL.



ARCHER. STILL GUB GUB.



GUB GUB. STILL ARCHER.



ANDROMEDA. ARMSTRONG'S LONG-FORGOTTEN WIFE.

WRITER RAFER ROBERTS PENCILER MIKE NORTON

COLORIST ALLEN PASSALAOUA WITH DAVID BARON AND ANDREW DALHOUSE LETTERER DAVE SHARPE

EPILOGUE ONE: JOE EISMA WITH ANDREW DALHOUSE

EPILOGUE TWO: MARC LAMING WITH ULISES ARREOLA

EDITOR DANNY KHAZEM EDITOR-IN-CHIEF WARREN SIMONS

COVERS BY KANO / BRENT PEEPLES WITH GABE ELTAEB / BROOKE ALLEN



NO, DAMMIT! THIS WILL NOT DO!

WE'VE BARELY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE STUDYING GUB'S IMMORTALITY, AND THESE PLEBES ARE TRYING TO STEAL HIM BACK?!

AUSTIN, IF I MAY OFFER A SUGGESTION.



NO! STICK TO THE SCIENCE, DEMITRI, YOU GODLESS COMMIE! WE'VE BEEN INVADED! THIS IS A TACTICAL OPERATION!

GRRRR

EXACTLY! AND YOU HAVE A PRIVATE ARMY! WHAT'S THERE TO THINK ABOUT? SEND THEM IN!



YOU...! OKAY, SURE. THAT'S... YES.

BUT THEY'LL NEED A BOOST IF THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK ARMSTRONG AND HIS CREW.

YES, THEY WILL NEED BULLETS...WHICH THEY HAVE!



NO! THEY WILL NEED THIS! PINKIE DUSTER XK!

AGAIN WITH THE DRUGS!

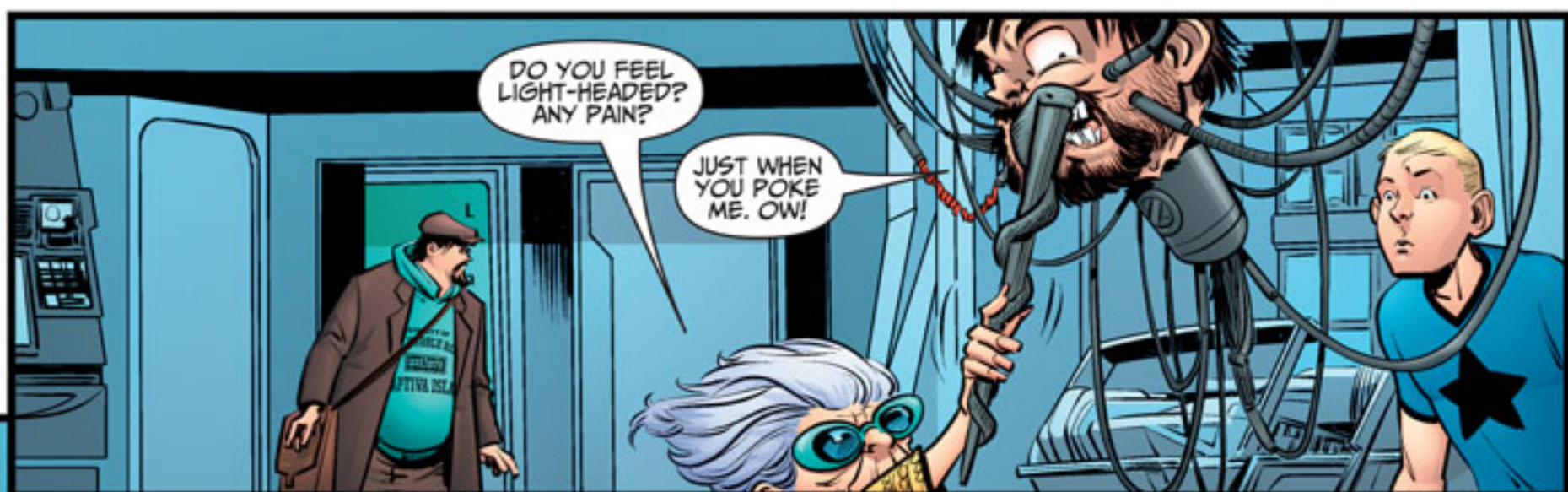
BATH SALTS AND FORMALDEHYDE! IT'LL REMOVE ALL FEAR AND MAKE THEM FEEL INVINCIBLE!

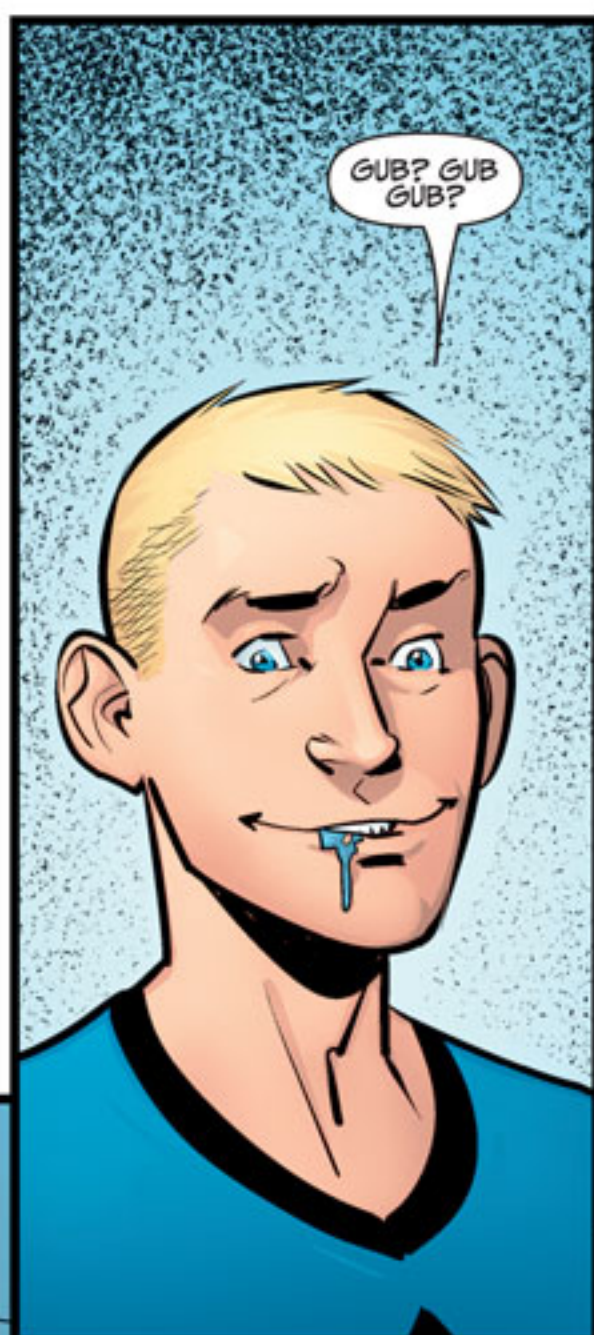


DRUGS ARE WHAT WE MAKE HERE. YOU WANT ME TO SEND DEATHBOTS? THAT'S THE CLEVELAND PLANT.

SHALL I RIP HIM IN HALF, DEMITRI?

PERHAPS LATER, IVAN. LET'S GIVE OUR CAPITALIST HOST SOME TIME.





Gub•gub
Gub gub gub,
gub gub.

Gub•gub•gub:
Gub gub gub gub. Gub gub.



Gub:
Gub gub...
you get the idea.

OKAY,
BAG. I KNOW
YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN WORKING
PROPERLY, BUT
PLEASE.

HELP
A GUY
OUT.



OH,
MAMA!

I KNEW IT
WOULD FIX
ITSELF!





...HAS GONE TO HELL IN MY ABSENCE!

CREATURES! ORGANIZE THE SHELVES! TURN THE LIGHTS BACK ON! YES!

ALL MY HOPES AND DREAMS, MADE REAL HERE. HERE, IN MY PRISON. HERE, IN MY KINGDOM!

HERE, IN MY HOME!

THIS PLACE...



SSHBOOM!

AAGH! I CANNOT DIE, BUT I CAN FEEL PAIN!

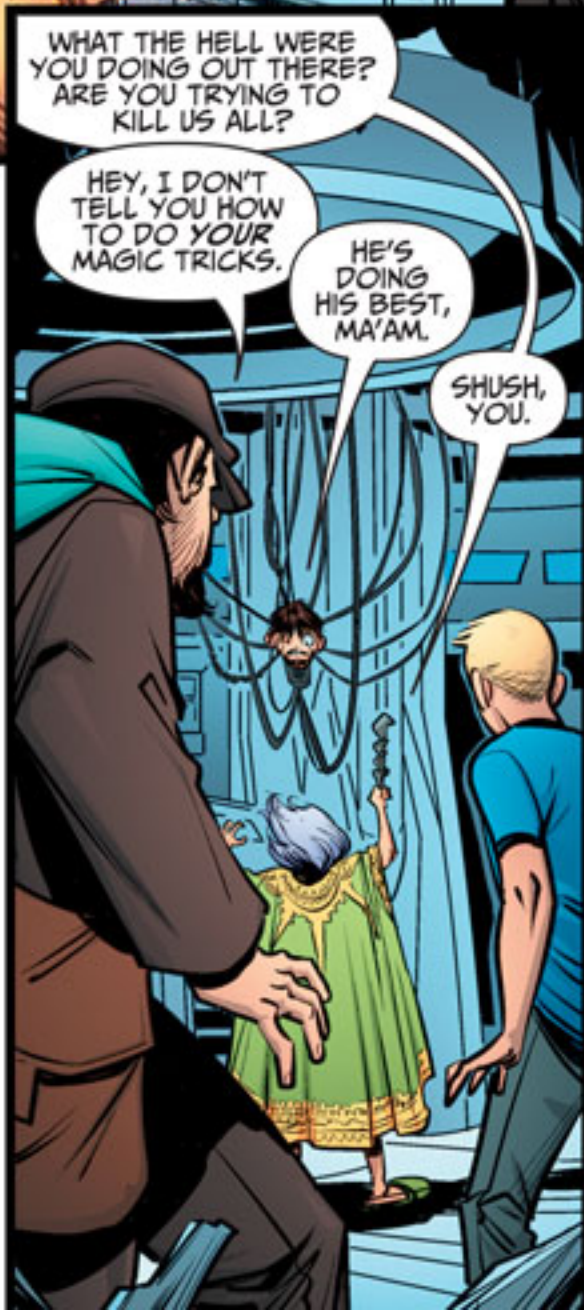
FIRE, LIKE A FURNACE UPON MY FACE! I WELCOME THIS AGONY!

THOUGH MY LEGS BE GONE, I HAVE NO FEAR!

AAGGH!



COOL.



WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING OUT THERE? ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL US ALL?

HEY, I DON'T TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR MAGIC TRICKS.

HE'S DOING HIS BEST, MA'AM.

SHUSH, YOU.



SO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, EXACTLY? AND HOW MUCH LONGER IS THIS GOING TO TAKE?

I'M MAKING IT SO WE CAN SAFELY REMOVE ALL THE TUBES AND WIRES AND REATTACH HIS HEAD TO HIS BODY.

LOOKS COMPLICATED.

SIR, PLEASE. YOUR WIFE IS TRYING TO CONCENTRATE!