

# ARCADIA™

written by ALEX PAKNADEL  
illustrated by ERIC SCOTT PFEIFFER  
letters by COLIN BELL

cover by MATT TAYLOR  
variant cover by ERIC SCOTT PFEIFFER

designer SCOTT NEWMAN  
associate editor JASMINE AMIRI  
editor ERIC HARBURN

special thanks WILL DENNIS  
arcadia created by ALEX PAKNADEL



## PREVIOUSLY:

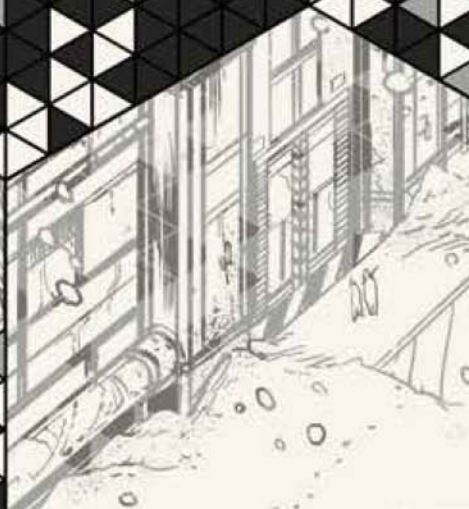
In Arcadia, the Garner family has been freed from U.N. Secretary-General Binetti's clutches and taken to the Homesteaders' hideout in the Mojave Desert. However, prior to their escape Lee gave Binetti the root password for Arcadia, granting him godlike powers.

In the real world, Lee Pepper discovered that Valentin has been trialing "Nocturne" - a program designed to introduce a sleep mode into Arcadia to save energy - on Arcadians, and this may be why some died. An omnipotent Binetti came to the same conclusion and has threatened to sever communications with the real world permanently, depriving them of a cure for the virus.

**BOOM!**  
STUDIOS  
WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

ARCADIA No. 5, September 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. ARCADIA is ™ & © Alex Paknadel. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories.

All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSCA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 633962. PRINTED IN USA.



THE MEAT  
NILAND, CALIFORNIA

"TONIGHT I'M GOING TO DO  
SOMETHING THAT VERY FEW OF  
OUR LEADERS HAVE CHOSEN TO  
DO, BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

"I'M GOING TO  
SPEAK PLAINLY.

YOU  
ALL HEARD THE  
GLASS MAN LAST  
WEEK.

THEY'RE  
WAITING FOR US  
IN ARCADIA.

"AND HOW DID  
OUR LEADERS REACT TO  
THIS...*BLESSED* NEWS?"

ARIANNA.  
COME BACK.

HHH!  
HHH!

"THEY INSTITUTED CURFEWS.  
THEY *PROFANED* OUR  
CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT TO  
FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY!"

WAS THIS INCREDIBLE  
COUNTRY OF OURS NOT  
FOUNDED ON THE PRINCIPLE  
OF *SELF-DETERMINATION*,  
BROTHERS AND  
SISTERS?!

WHAT IS THE  
PROMISE OF AMERICA  
IF NOT THE PROMISE OF  
THE FREEDOM TO PURSUE  
OUR OWN DESTINY...  
*IN WHICHEVER SHAPE  
IT MAY TAKE?*

AND SO  
HERE WE ARE,  
MY FRIENDS.

ASSEMBLED IN  
SECRET LIKE THE  
FATHERS OF OUR  
NATION SO VERY  
LONG AGO.



...ASSEMBLED TO SECURE OUR EMANCIPATION FROM THE UNENDURABLE TYRANNY OF OUR AGE.



HEY.

WHERE'S THE FIRE, PUMPKIN?!

HHH!  
MY DADDY WANTED ME TO--HHH!--COME HERE BUT MY MOMMY DIDN'T.

MOMMY HAD A GUN.



...AWWWW, DON'T FRET NONE. FOLKS BRING ALL KINDS'A NEGATIVE ENERGY TO UNCLE COSMAS'S REVINALS.

IT DOESN'T LAST.



WELL, WELL!  
WHO'S THAT I SEE BY THE ENTRANCE?

OUR GUEST OF HONOR, I'M THINKIN'.

BETTER SAVOR THOSE TEARS, SWEET PEA.

YOU WON'T BE NEEDIN' 'EM WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'.

<HELLO?>

<IT'S OKAY,  
LITTLE ONE.  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO HIDE FROM  
ME.>

<NEVER  
FROM ME.>

<THERE NOW.  
HOW DOES  
THAT FEEL?>

<I... I'M  
SCARED.>

<WHAT CAN  
I FEEL ON MY  
HEAD?>

<HAIR.  
OR MAYBE  
EARS.>

<I HAVE  
THEM TOO,  
SEE?>

<HELLO,  
WHO ARE  
YOU?>

<KUSHAK.>

<COME HERE,  
KUSHAK. IT'S  
TIME TO BE  
WHOLE.>



<ALL OF YOU...DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M HERE TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.>



(WE'RE SO SQUISHY!)



THE AL JAZEERA AND BBC GUYS SAY THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH.

TELL THEM TO KEEP ROLLING.



YOU NEED TO STOP THIS, LEANDRO. OUR ENERGY CONSUMPTION'S TRIPLED IN TWO DAYS.



SSIGH

AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE POINT, ISN'T IT. YOU WANT TO OVERLOAD THE DATA CENTERS.

NOT COMPLETELY.



OKAY, WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?

THE CURE.



WHAT?! ARE YOU SURE?

QUITE SURE.

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THE MEAT?



I'M NOT. NOT YET, ANYWAY.

I WANT THEM KNEELING ON BROKEN GLASS WHEN THEY BEG ME FOR THIS.



WHAT ABOUT THE GARNERS?

ARCADIA  
MOJAVE DESERT

"WHEREVER THEY'RE  
HIDING, THEY'LL COME  
TO ME BEFORE LONG."

