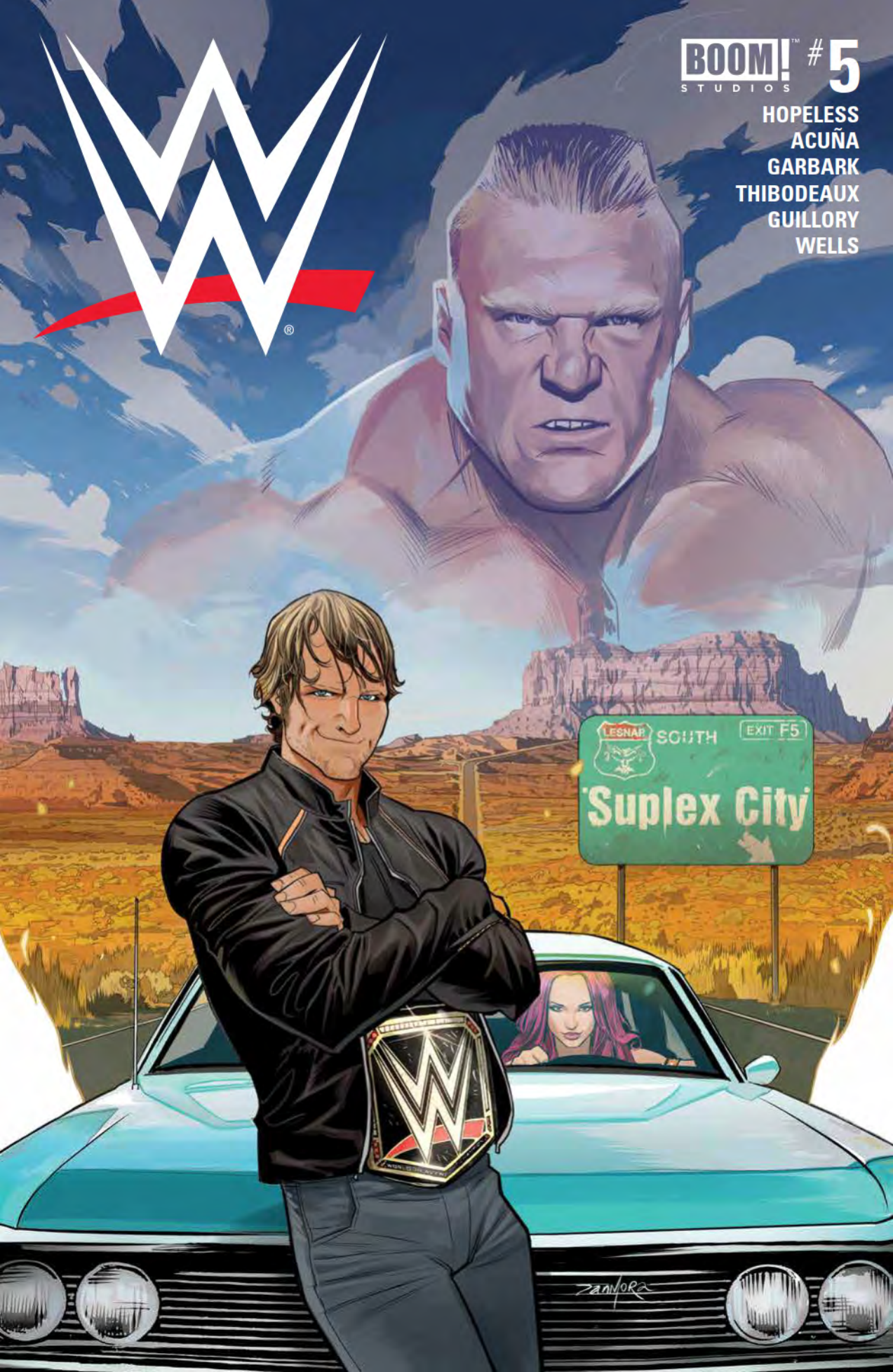




BOOM!™ #5
STUDIOS

HOPELESS
ACUÑA
GARBARK
THIBODEAUX
GUILLORY
WELLS





WRITTEN BY
DENNIS HOPELESS

COLORS BY
DOUG GARBARK

ILLUSTRATED BY
SERG ACUÑA

LETTERED BY
JIM CAMPBELL

THE NEW DAY'S OPTIMISTIC ODYSSEY - PART 4

WRITTEN BY
ROSS THIBODEAUX
COLORS BY
TAYLOR WELLS

ILLUSTRATED BY
ROB GUILLORY
LETTERED BY
JIM CAMPBELL

COVER BY
DAN MORA

JOHN CENA COVER BY
JAMAL CAMPBELL

GOLDUST COVER BY
MARCO D'ALFONSO

ASUKA ACTION FIGURE VARIANT COVER BY
ADAM RICHES

ROYAL RUMBLE CONNECTING VARIANT COVER BY
BRENT SCHOONOVER
WITH COLORS BY **NICK FILARDI**

DESIGNER
GRACE PARK

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
CHRIS ROSA

EDITORS
JASMINE AMIRI & ERIC HARBURN

**SPECIAL THANKS TO STEVE PANTALEO, CHAD BARBASH, BEN MAYER, JOHN JONES,
STAN STANSKI, LAUREN DIENES-MIDDLEN AND EVERYONE AT WWE.**



WWE No. 5, May 2017. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. WWE is ™ & © 2017 WWE. All WWE programming, talent names, images, likenesses, slogans, wrestling moves, trademarks, logos and copyrights are the exclusive property of WWE and its subsidiaries. All other trademarks, logos and copyrights are the property of their respective owners. © 2017 WWE. 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 CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 733816. **PRINTED IN USA.**



DEAN AMBROSE. "THE
LUNATIC FRINGE." THAT'S
WHAT THEY CALL ME...
I'LL TAKE IT.

BUT I'M REALLY JUST A
REGULAR GUY WITH A
PRETTY GOOD PAIN
THRESHOLD--

--WHOSE DADDY
NEVER TAUGHT
HIM HOW TO
STAY DOWN.

TONIGHT CHRIS
JERICHO AND I
WENT AT IT IN
A CAGE.

BEAT THE
TAR OUT OF EACH
OTHER WITH MOPS
AND STRAPS
AND A LOAD OF
THUMBSTACKS.

WE CALLED IT
AN "ASYLUM MATCH."
FELT TO ME LIKE A
ROWDY AFTERNOON
AT JACKIE'S
STAGECOACH.

ALL I KNOW IS
I JUST TOOK
A LICKING.

I'M STILL
TICKING.

AND NOW I WANT TO
DRIVE THE ONLY CAR
I'VE EVER OWNED
WITH HER WINDOWS
DOWN--

--TO SOMEPLACE
THAT SERVES COLD
POTATO SALAD.

IF THAT MAKES
ME CRAZY--

--SO BE
IT.

KLIK KLIK KLIK



NOT
TONIGHT...

KLIK KLIK KLIK

C'MON.
FIRE UP
FOR ME.

KLIK KLIK KLIK



SIGH



POP

CASE IN
POINT.

MY ALTERNATOR
JUST WENT OUT.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK
AT NIGHT.

ON
SUNDAY.



A CRAZY PERSON WOULD
BE BASHING HIS FOREHEAD
AGAINST THE AIR FILTER--

--UNTIL THE
RAGE SUBSIDES.



OR AT LEAST, UNTIL THE
CRICKETS IN HIS EARS
STOP CHIRPING.

BUT NOT ME.

TRUCK ENTRANCE

I QUIT LISTENING TO THOSE DAMNED CRICKETS YEARS AGO.

SETH ROLLINS IS BACK!

SETH ROLLINS IS HERE!

A PEDIGREE TO ROMAN REIGNS!

WE'LL LOOK-EE THERE, THE ARCHITECT RETURNS.

PROBABLY BROUGHT BLUEPRINTS FOR HIS NEXT HISSY FIT.

TWENTY BUCKS SAYS HE'LL HAVE A CHAMPIONSHIP OPPORTUNITY BY THE END OF THE MONTH.

TO THE WHINER GOES THE SPOILS.

HEY, CHARLIE...MIND IF I SNAKE YOUR RATCHET RIGHT QUICK?

NOT AT ALL. OLD GIRL GIVING YOU TROUBLE AGAIN, DEANO?

ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS.

YOU ASK TOO MUCH OF THAT CAR. SHE OUGHTA BE RESTING IN A GARAGE SOMEWHERE WEARING A NEW COAT OF WAX. NOT CARTING YOUR BUTT ALL OVER HELL.

JUST BITE THE BULLET AND GET YOURSELF A LITTLE DAILY DRIVER.

NEVER GONNA HAPPEN, CHARLIE.

RIDE OR DIE.

WHAT GOOD IS SHE IF SHE'S NOT DOING HER DAMNED JOB?



DAMN, BROTHER...
...YOU LOOK LIKE TEN POUNDS OF QUIT IN A FIVE POUND BAG.

Mmmfff. NOT IN THE MOOD.

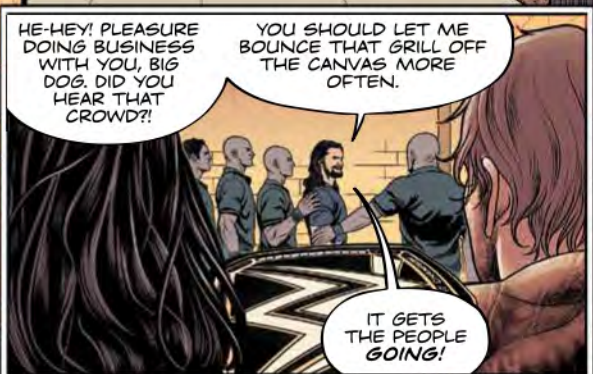


YEAH, I SAW WHAT HAPPENED WITH SETH. YOU ALL RIGHT?

JUST GASSED.

AND PISSED AT MYSELF FOR LETTING HIM CATCH ME FLAT-FOOTED.

I'M GOING! I'M GOING!



HE-HEY! PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, BIG DOG. DID YOU HEAR THAT CROWD?!

YOU SHOULD LET ME BOUNCE THAT GRILL OFF THE CANVAS MORE OFTEN.

IT GETS THE PEOPLE GOING!



I GOT SOME WORK TO DO OUT IN THE PARKING LOT AS IT IS.

IF YOU WANT, WE CAN GO THROTTLE HIM RIGHT QUICK.



Nah, MAN. I APPRECIATE THAT BUT I GOT THIS ONE. GONNA SETTLE THIS SCORE BETWEEN THE ROPES.

YOU DO YOU, BROTHER.



BACK UP!
JUST EVERYBODY
BACK UP! GOLDEN
BRIEFCASE COMING
THROUGH!

I HAVE
TO GET THIS TO
TRIPLE H SO HE CAN
SIGN THE MONEY IN
THE BANK CONTRACT
INSIDE.

AND
NOBODY
ELSE IS TO
TOUCH IT.

C'MON NOW...
IT'S LIKE HE'S
LITERALLY
BEGGING
FOR IT.

IN THIS WORLD,
IT'S THE LITTLE
THINGS THAT GET
YOU NOTICED. AND
I'M NOT LETTING
ANYBODY--

HEY,
PAL.

WHATCHA
GOT
THERE?!

--STAND
IN THE WAY OF
ME AND MY BROWNIE
POINTS.



LEMME
SEE.

NO!



YOU KNOW, I WAS
HAIR'S WIDTH AWAY
FROM WINNING THIS
THING A COUPLE
YEARS AGO.

BUT
HORSESHOES
AND HAND
GRENADES, AM
I RIGHT?

FILLED SETH'S
WITH POPCORN
AND SODA POP
ONCE. GROUND
HIS GEARS
SOMETHING
FIERCE THAT
NIGHT.

GIVE!

ME!

THAT!

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
SASHA? GOT
A LITTLE HITCH
IN YOUR GET-
ALONG?