

RETCON

ISSUE FOUR™

MATT NIXON TOBY CYPRESS MATT KROTZER



T. Cypress

THE FUTURE OF COMICS
25
Image
EST. 1992

RETCON #4, DECEMBER 2017, PUBLISHED BY IMAGE COMICS, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 2701 NW VAUGHN ST., SUITE 780, PORTLAND, OR 97210. COPYRIGHT © 2017 MATT NIXON & TOBY CYPRESS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. "RETCON," ITS LOGOS, AND THE LIKENESSES OF ALL CHARACTERS HEREIN ARE TRADEMARKS OF MATT NIXON & TOBY CYPRESS, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED. "IMAGE" AND THE IMAGE COMICS LOGOS ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF IMAGE COMICS, INC. NO PART OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED, IN ANY FORM OR BY ANY MEANS (EXCEPT FOR SHORT EXCERPTS FOR JOURNALISTIC OR REVIEW PURPOSES), WITHOUT THE EXPRESS WRITTEN PERMISSION OF CREATOR NAME & CREATOR NAME, OR IMAGE COMICS, INC. ALL NAMES, CHARACTERS, EVENTS, AND LOCALES IN THIS PUBLICATION ARE ENTIRELY FICTIONAL. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS (LIVING OR DEAD), EVENTS, OR PLACES, WITHOUT SATIRIC INTENT, IS COINCIDENTAL. PRINTED IN THE USA. FOR INFORMATION REGARDING THE CPSIA ON THIS PRINTED MATERIAL CALL: 203-595-3636 AND PROVIDE REFERENCE #RICH-773164. FOR INTERNATIONAL RIGHTS, CONTACT: FOREIGNLICENSING@IMAGECOMICS.COM.



IMAGE COMICS, INC. / ROBERT KIRKMAN: CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER / ERIK LARSEN: CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER / TODD MCFARLANE: PRESIDENT / MARC SILVESTRI: CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER / JIM VALENTINO: VICE PRESIDENT / ERIC STEPHENSON: PUBLISHER / COREY HART: DIRECTOR OF SALES / JEFF BOISON: DIRECTOR OF PUBLISHING PLANNING & BOOK TRADE SALES / CHRIS ROSS: DIRECTOR OF DIGITAL SALES / JEFF STANG: DIRECTOR OF SPECIALTY SALES / NAT SALAZAR: DIRECTOR OF PR & MARKETING / DREW GILL: ART DIRECTOR / HEATHER DOORNINK: PRODUCTION DIRECTOR / BRANWYN BIGGLESTONE: CONTROLLER / IMAGECOMICS.COM

JUPITER.

"LOOK, WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME, SO I'M GOING TO COME OUT AND SAY IT..."

"...A SENTIENT SPACECRAFT HAS JUST USED THE LAST OF ITS FUEL TO LEAVE ITS CRASH SITE ON JUPITER."

"HERE WE GO AGAIN. AGAIN."

STORY: MATT NIXON ART: TOBY CYPRESS LETTERS: MATT KROTZER

"NOBODY BUT ME, A HANDFUL OF WEIRDOS, ALIENS, TRANSDIMENSIONAL GADFLIES AND SOME DEMIGODS KNOW ABOUT IT, BECAUSE IT'S NOW IN CONTROL OF EVERY ELECTRONIC DEVICE ON THE PLANET.

"IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, IT WILL BE IN POSITION.

"AT THAT POINT IT WILL USE THE INTERNATIONAL THERMONUCLEAR EXPERIMENTAL REACTOR TO RIP THE EARTH IN TWO AND PRODUCE ENOUGH ENERGY FOR IT TO FINALLY GO HOME AFTER BEING STRANDED FOR 75,000 YEARS."

NEW YORK CITY.

THE DAKOTA.

BASICALLY, IT'S BEEN USING US.

IT JUST WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO MAKE THIS FUSION REACTOR THING IN FRANCE.

WE'RE ABOUT TO BE BLOWN THE FUCK UP AND YOU STILL THINK THE BEST USE OF OUR TIME IS TAKING A COMMUNAL BATH?

I NEED TO MAKE SOME CALLS.

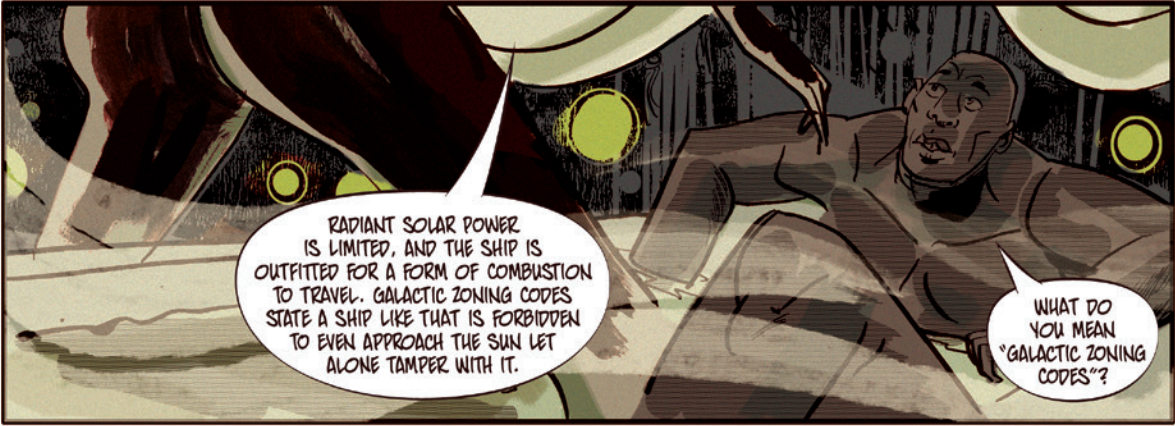
THAT WOULD ACCOMPLISH NOTHING. BY THE TIME YOU CONVINCE ANYONE TO LISTEN TO YOU TELL THEM WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU, IT WILL BE OVER.

THE WORLD ENDS TONIGHT, DETECTIVE CASE...

IT'S OUR JOB TO MAKE SURE THAT WHEN THE DEMON BINDER SHITS THE BED, WE GET A DO-OVER.

AND WE'RE DOING MORE THAN TAKING A BATH!

WHY DOESN'T IT JUST USE THE SUN?



RADIANT SOLAR POWER IS LIMITED, AND THE SHIP IS OUTFITTED FOR A FORM OF COMBUSTION TO TRAVEL. GALACTIC ZONING CODES STATE A SHIP LIKE THAT IS FORBIDDEN TO EVEN APPROACH THE SUN LET ALONE TAMPER WITH IT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "GALACTIC ZONING CODES"?

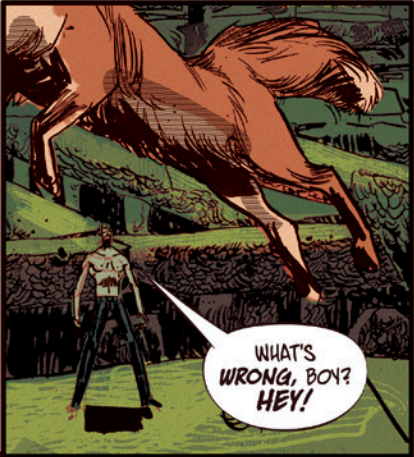


DOWN THE HALL...

PRETTY CRAZY ROOM, EVEN IN THIS BUILDING. FEELS WEIRD. IT'S LIKE, I DON'T KNOW--ALIVE OR SOMETHING.



I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK.



WHAT'S WRONG, BOY? HEY!



RUMMBLE RUMMBLE



OH-KAY THEN...

