

CULLEN BUNN ANDY MACDONALD NICK FILARDI

ROGUE PLANET



Rogue Planet /rohg plan-it/ n. A celestial body not not bound to a star.
Expelled from the planetary system in which they formed.
Abandoned.

ROGUE PLANET



AN ONI PRESS PUBLICATION.





ROGUE PLANET

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Published by Oni-Lion Forge Publishing Group, LLC
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onipress.com |  |  |  | lionforge.com

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Library of Congress Control Number: 2020939153

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

ISBN: 978-1-62018-708-9
EISBN: 978-1-62018-709-6

01

CHAPTER

PLANETFALL





A. MACDONALD
2018
FN



<THE STARS,
PADWA.*>

*TRANSLATED FROM ALIEN SPEECH. --ED.



<THEY ARE A MAP
FOR THE GODS
TO FOLLOW, YES?>



<THAT IS RIGHT,
MY CHILD.>

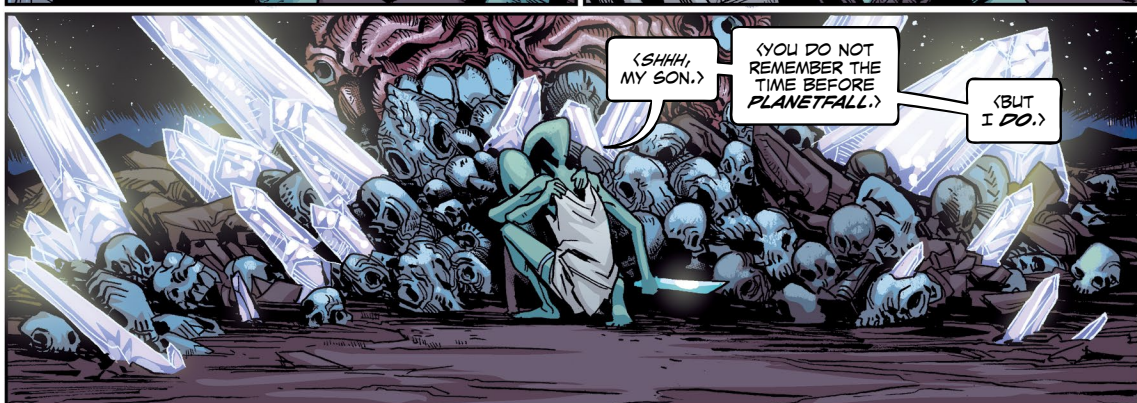
<I HAVE SUCH A
SMART SON.>



<BUT THE STARS ARE
NEVER THE SAME.>

<HOW WILL THEY
FIND US?>

<AND IF THEY
CANNOT FIND US,
HOW WILL THEY
ANSWER OUR
OFFERINGS?>



<SHHH,
MY SON.>

<YOU DO NOT
REMEMBER THE
TIME BEFORE
PLANETFALL.>

<BUT
I DO.>



(YOU MUST NOT WORRY.)

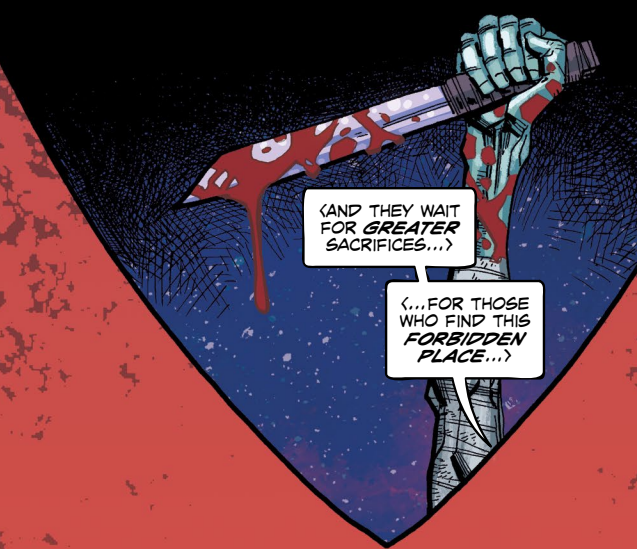
SUCK



<THE GODS...>



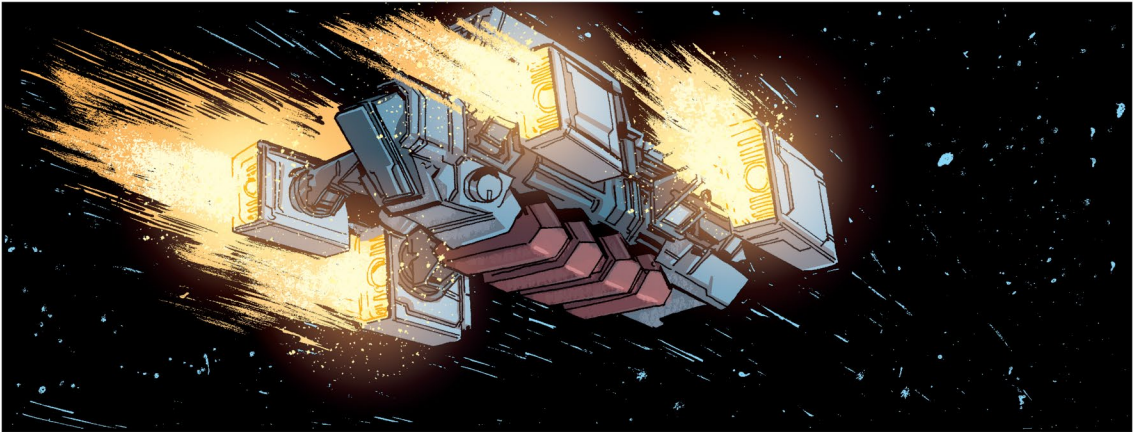
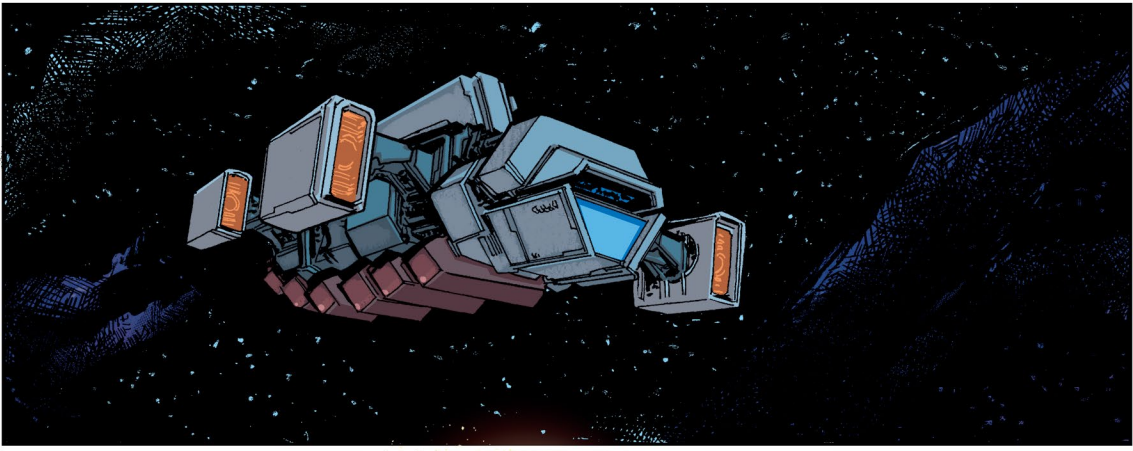
<...ARE ALREADY HERE.>

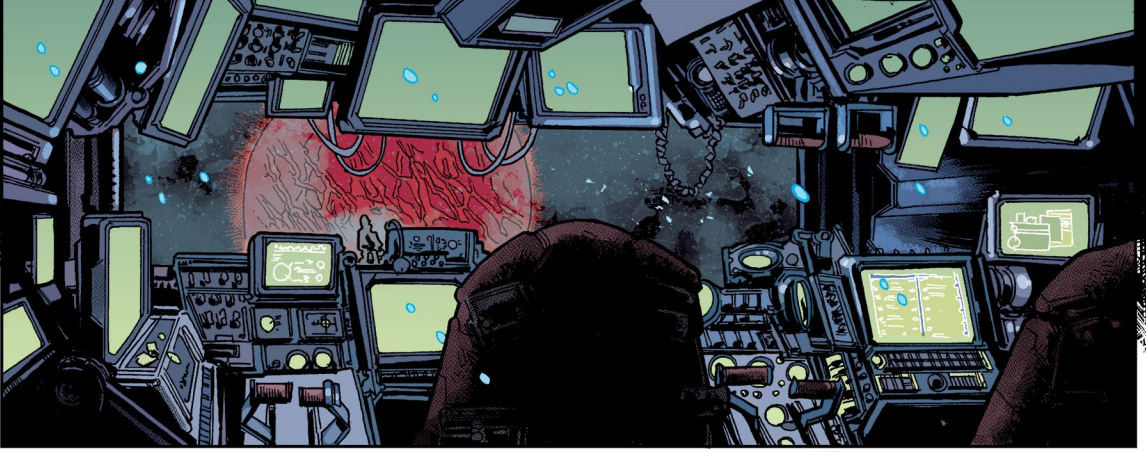


<AND THEY WAIT FOR GREATER SACRIFICES...>

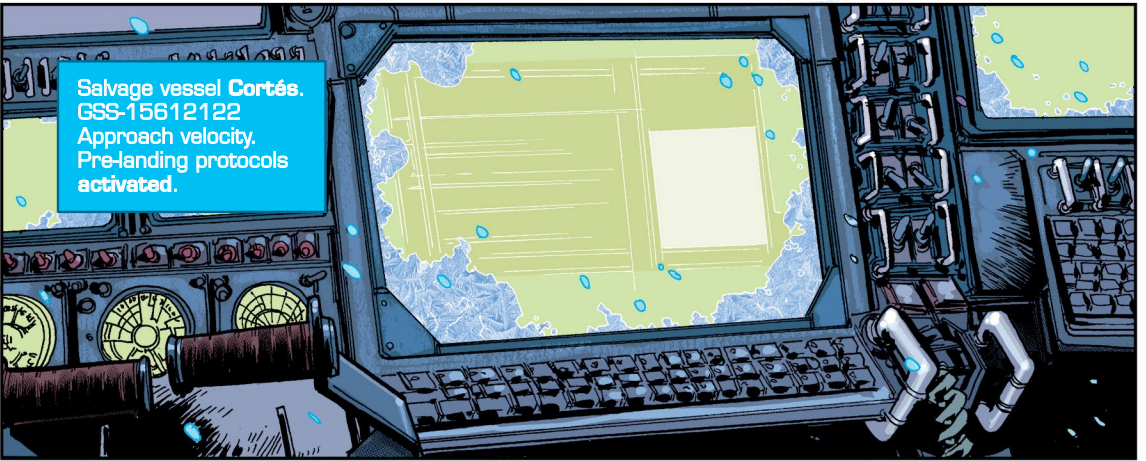
<...FOR THOSE WHO FIND THIS FORBIDDEN PLACE...>

“...BY TRAVELING THE
SAME PATH THEY
ONCE NAVIGATED.”





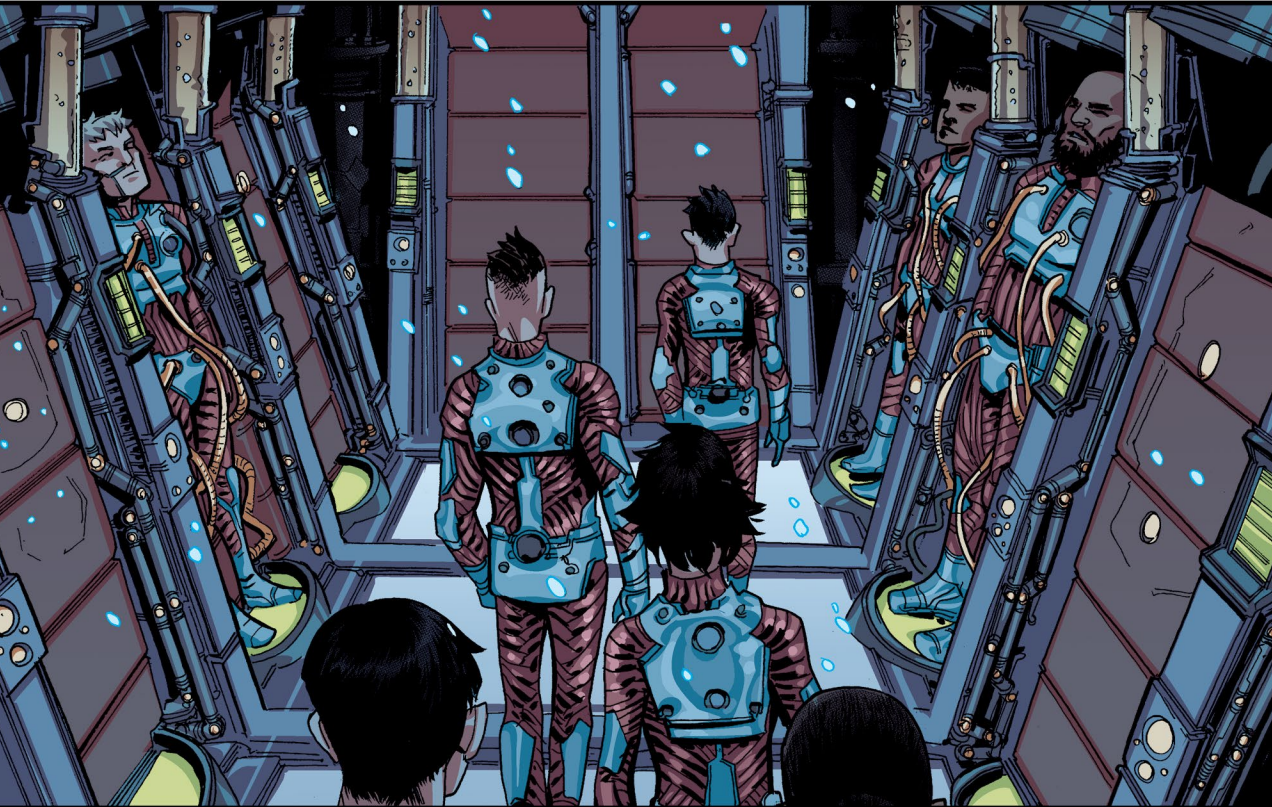
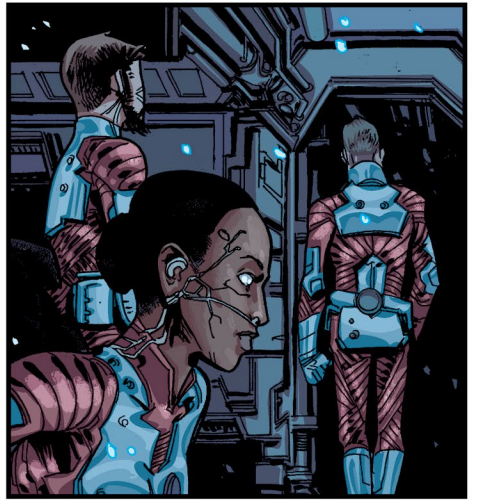
Salvage vessel **Cortés**.
GSS-15612122
Approach velocity.
Pre-landing protocols
activated.

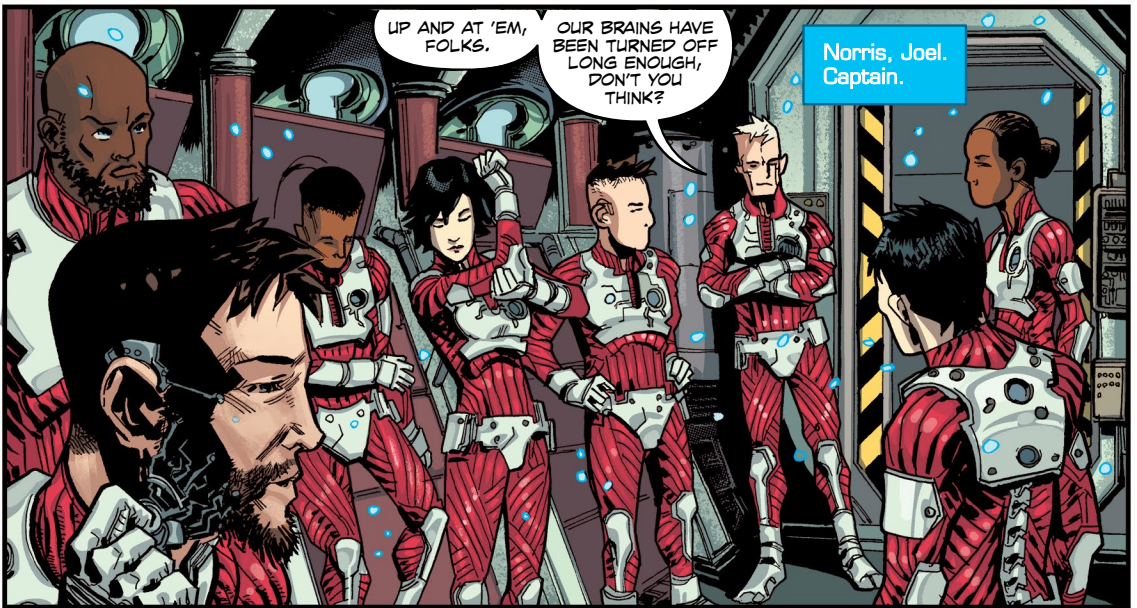


Crew:
Norris, Joel
Tennyson, Cheryl
Isaacs, Sean
Enwright, Gloria
Franco, Nate
Lennon, Keith
Clark, James
Cooper, Alex

Hypersleep/Drone
Protocols activated.



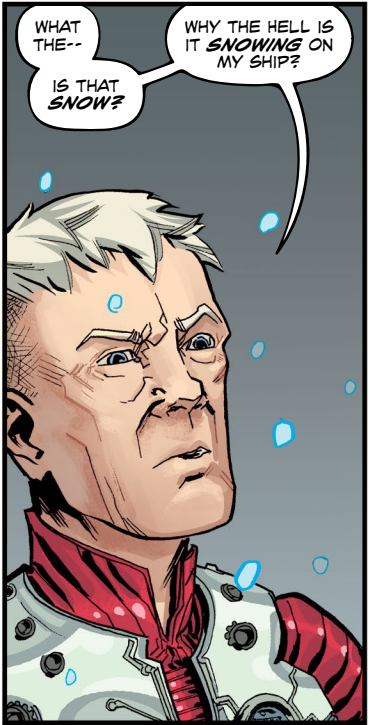




UP AND AT 'EM, FOLKS.

OUR BRAINS HAVE BEEN TURNED OFF LONG ENOUGH, DON'T YOU THINK?

Norris, Joel. Captain.



WHAT THE-- IS THAT SNOW?

WHY THE HELL IS IT SNOWING ON MY SHIP?



MIGHT BE A GLITCH IN LIFE SUPPORT. THE SCRUBBERS, MAYBE.

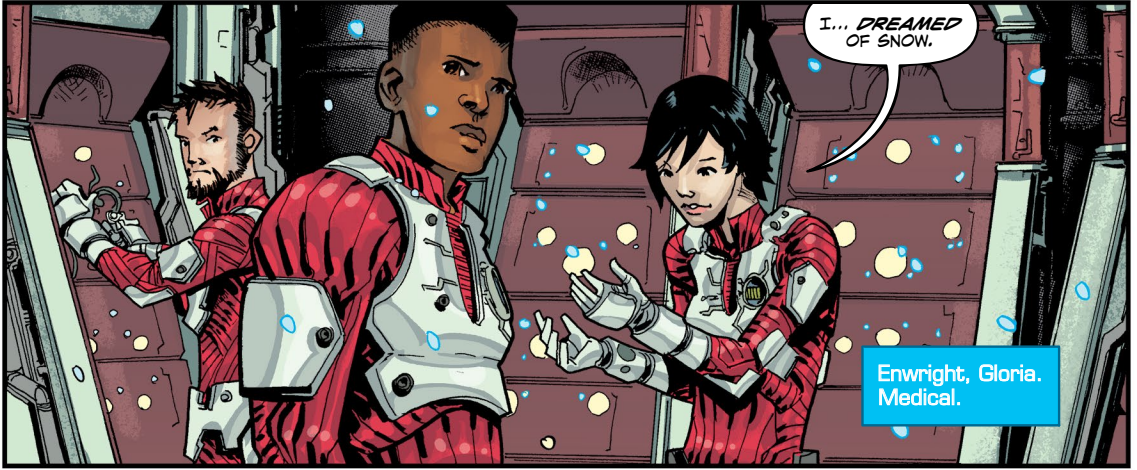
ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEMS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A BIT TWEAKED ON THIS BUCKET.

Franco, Nate. Mechanic.



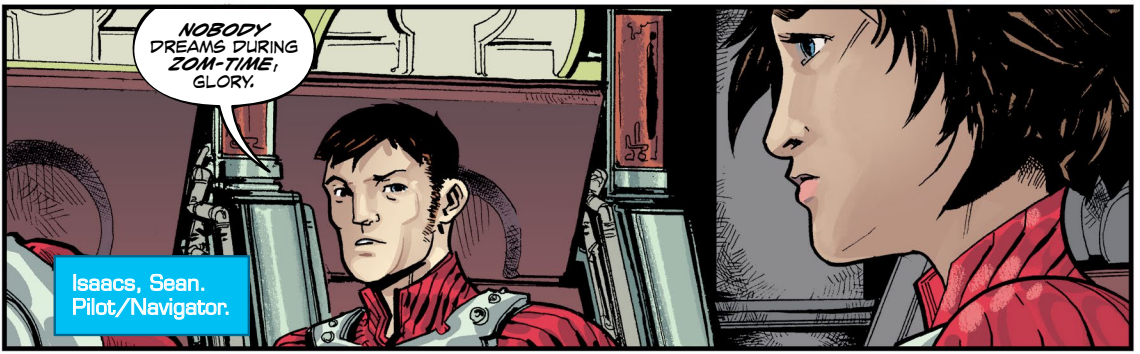
WHATEVER IT IS, FRANCO, I DON'T LIKE IT.

GET IT FIXED.

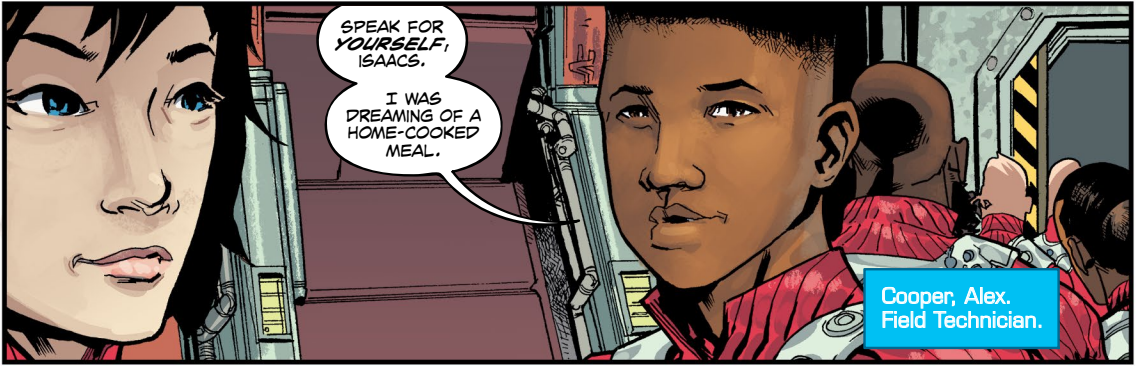


I... DREAMED OF SNOW.

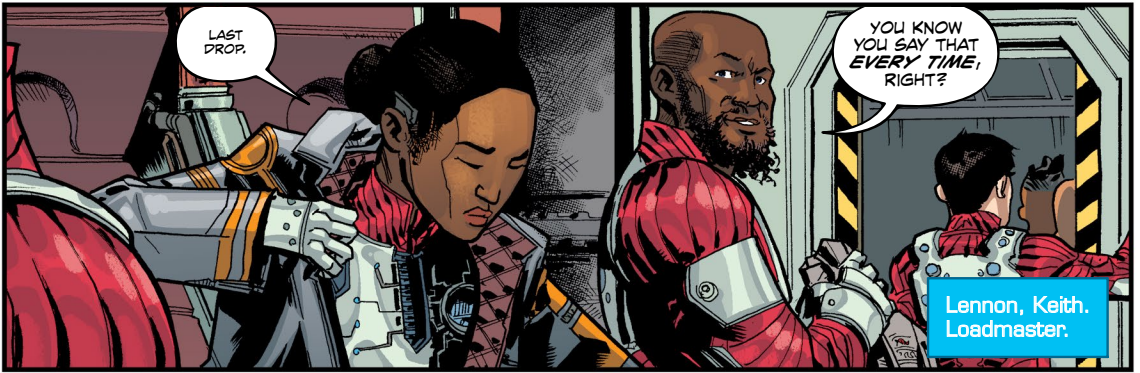
Enwright, Gloria. Medical.



Isaacs, Sean.
Pilot/Navigator.



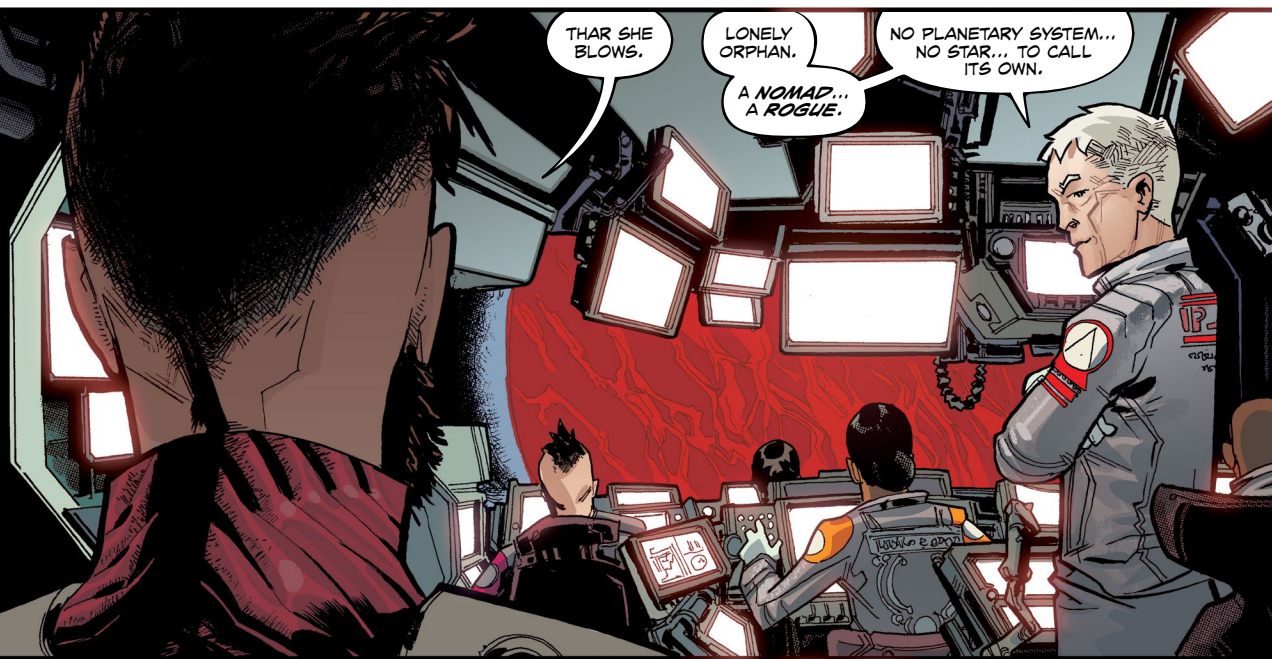
Cooper, Alex.
Field Technician.



Lennon, Keith.
Loadmaster.



Clark, James.
Field Technician.



THAT SHE BLOWS.

LONELY ORPHAN.

NO PLANETARY SYSTEM... NO STAR... TO CALL ITS OWN.

A *NOMAD*... A *ROGUE*.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WE CAN'T BE THE *ONLY* SALVAGE CREW TO PICK UP THE *SIGNAL*.

WE'RE THE *ONLY* OPERATION ANYWHERE NEARBY.



THE *ONLY* LOGGED OP.

PLANET COULD BE *CRAWLING* WITH *POACHERS*.



C'MON, JIMMY.

LET'S PREP THE *WEAPONS*.



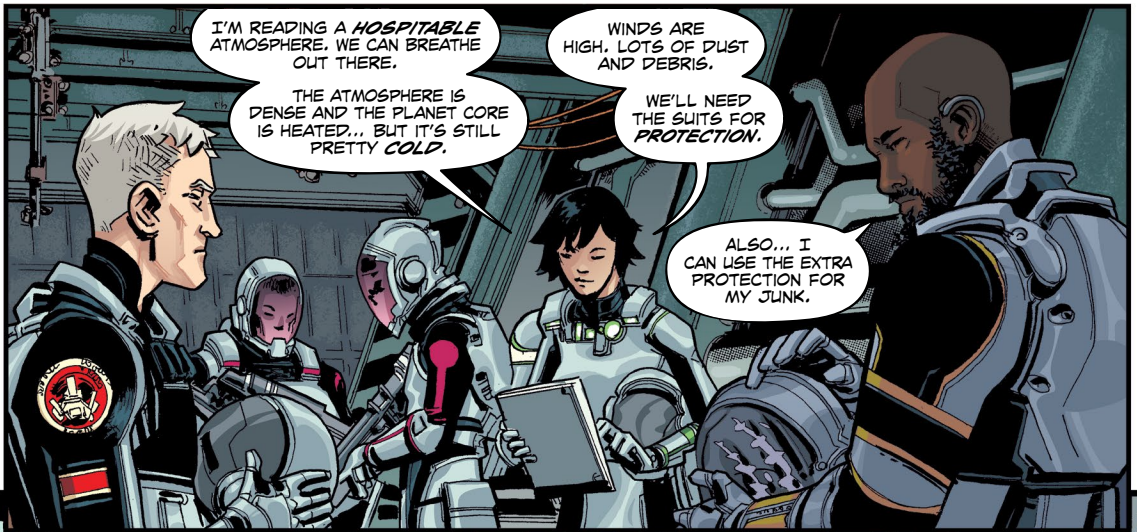
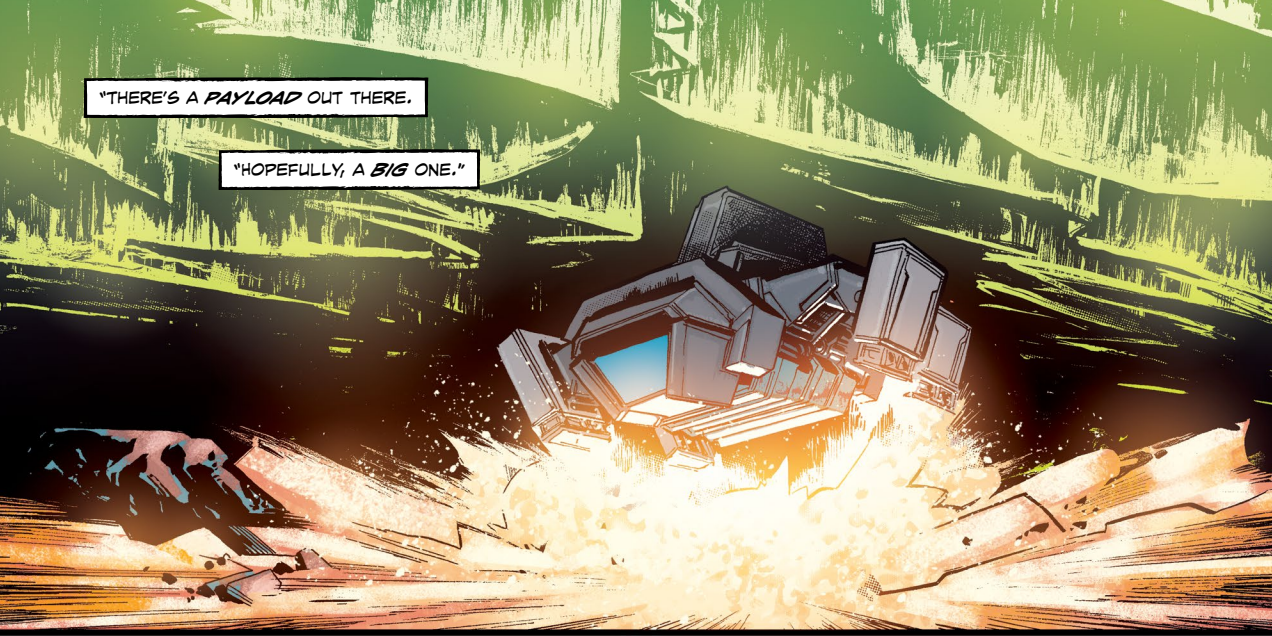
BETTER BE *WORTH* IT.

YOU KNOW HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK. THE TRANSMISSION'S NOT SPECIFIC.

BUT IT'S SPECIFIC *ENOUGH*.

"THERE'S A *PAYLOAD* OUT THERE.

"HOPEFULLY, A *BIG ONE*."



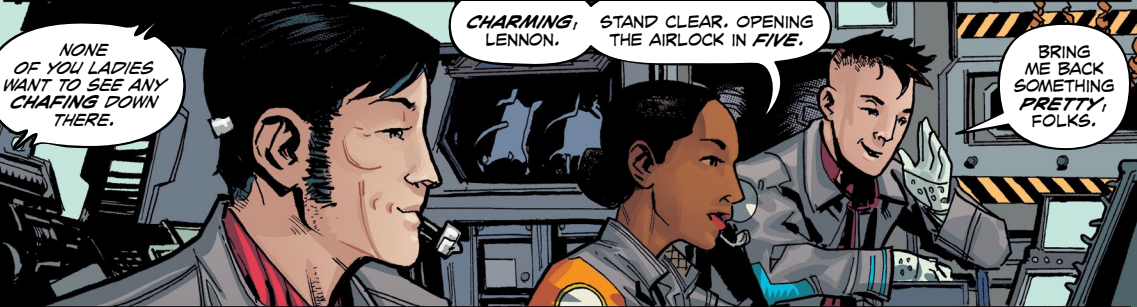
I'M READING A *HOSPITABLE* ATMOSPHERE. WE CAN BREATHE OUT THERE.

WINDS ARE HIGH. LOTS OF DUST AND DEBRIS.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS DENSE AND THE PLANET CORE IS HEATED... BUT IT'S STILL PRETTY COLD.

WE'LL NEED THE SUITS FOR PROTECTION.

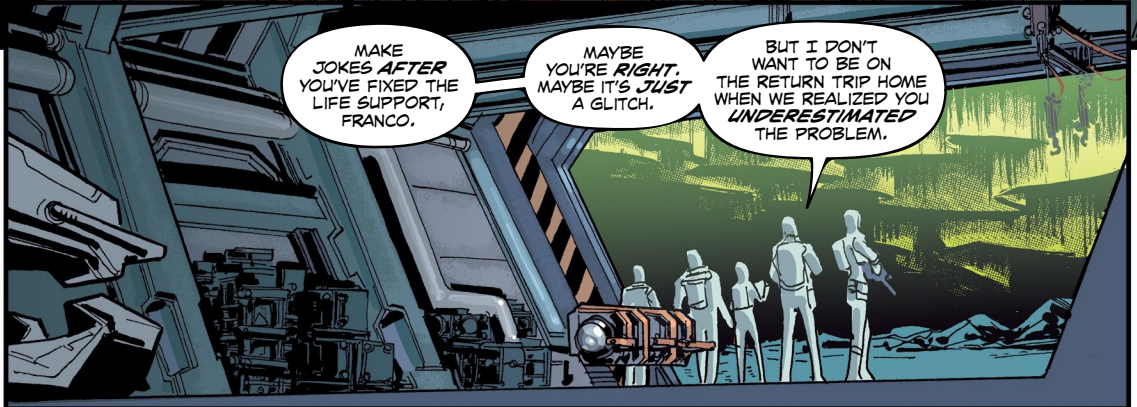
ALSO... I CAN USE THE EXTRA PROTECTION FOR MY JUNK.



NONE OF YOU LADIES WANT TO SEE ANY CHAFING DOWN THERE.

CHARMING, LENNON. STAND CLEAR. OPENING THE AIRLOCK IN FIVE.

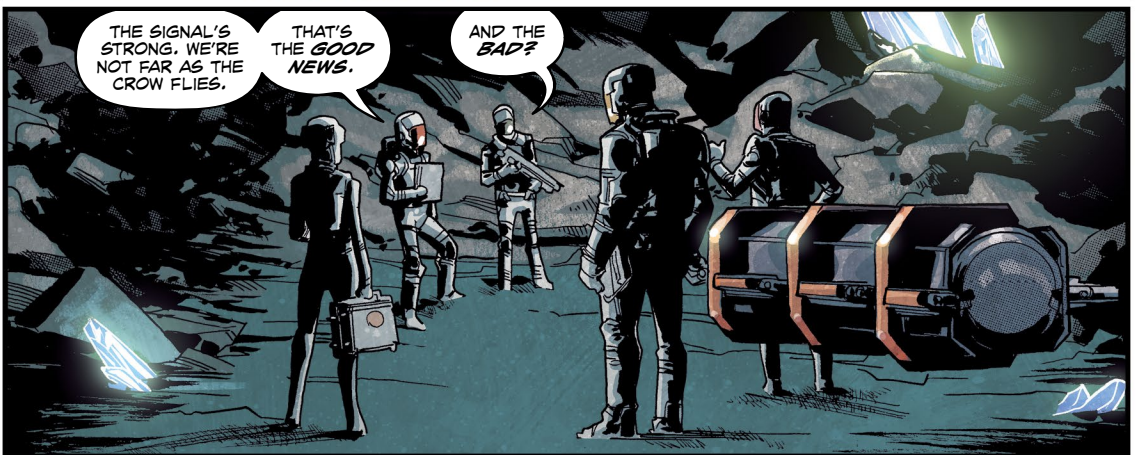
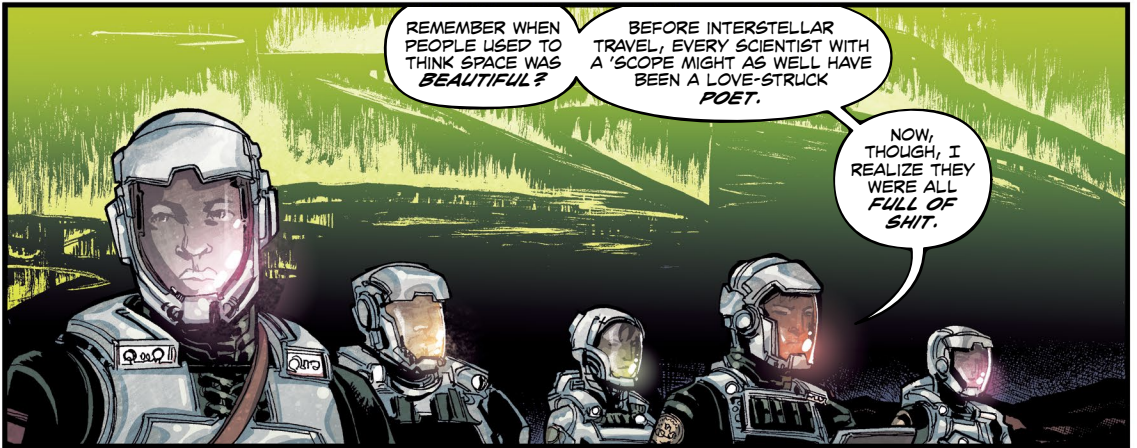
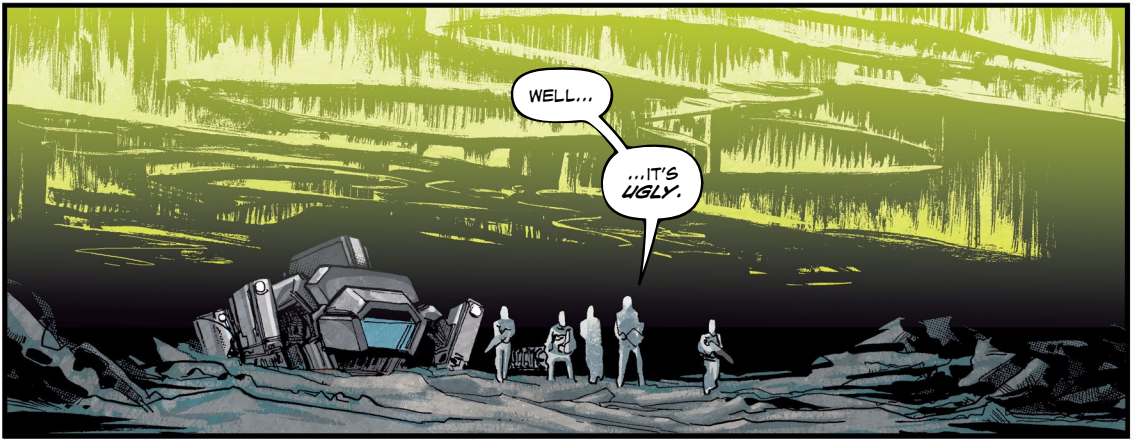
BRING ME BACK SOMETHING PRETTY, FOLKS.

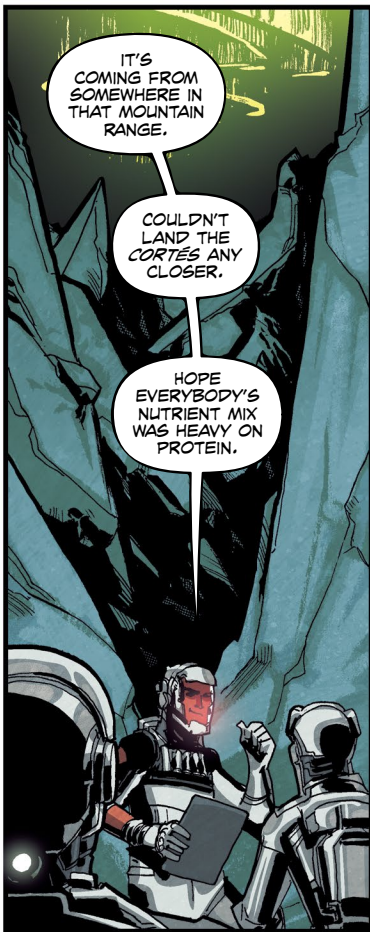


MAKE JOKES AFTER YOU'VE FIXED THE LIFE SUPPORT, FRANCO.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE IT'S JUST A GLITCH.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE ON THE RETURN TRIP HOME WHEN WE REALIZED YOU UNDERESTIMATED THE PROBLEM.





IT'S COMING FROM SOMEWHERE IN THAT MOUNTAIN RANGE.

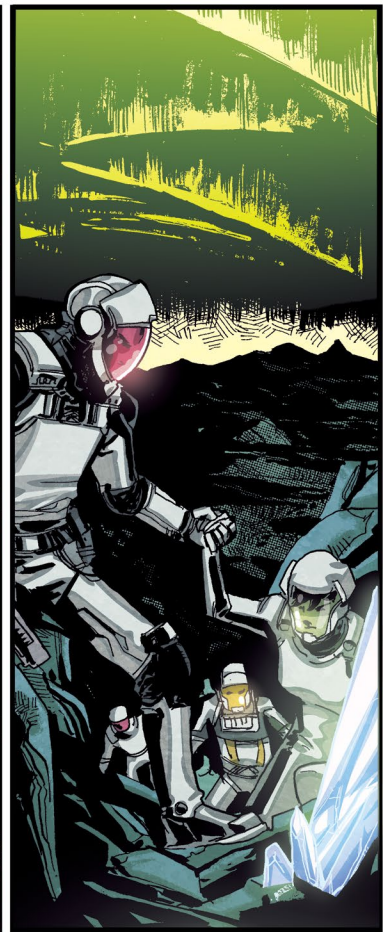
COULDN'T LAND THE CORTÉS ANY CLOSER.

HOPE EVERYBODY'S NUTRIENT MIX WAS HEAVY ON PROTEIN.



MAPPING CAN FIND A PATH, BUT THIS MIGHT BE A HIKE.

WATCH YOUR FOOTING. IT COULD GET TRICKY.



OH.

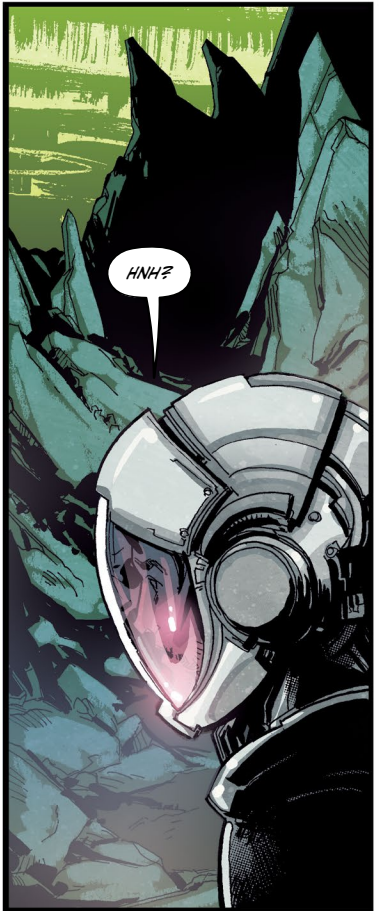
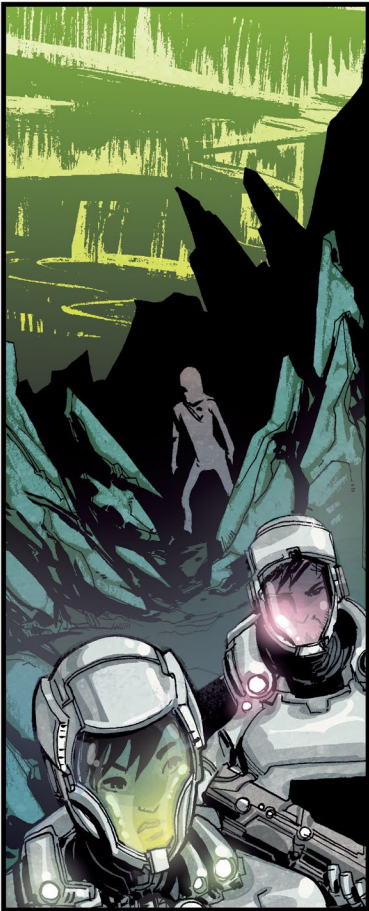
LOOK AT THIS.



SENSORS SAY IT'S PUTTING OFF HEAT.

AND LOOK AT THE WAY IT *GLOWS*... AND REACTS TO *TOUCH*.

NOT EVERYTHING HERE IS SO UNPLEASANT, HUH?



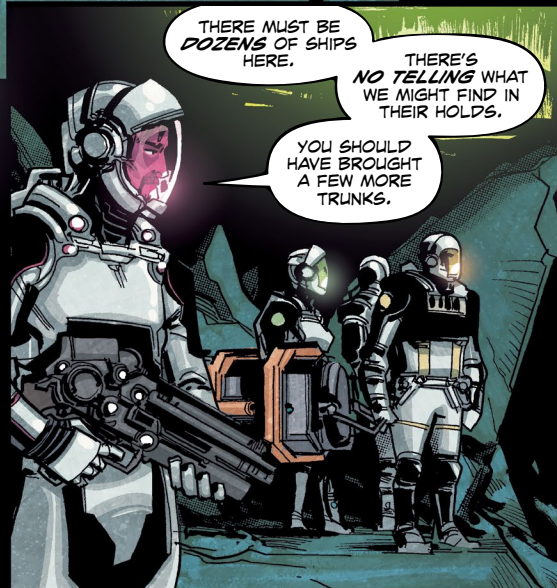


ANYTHING?



IT'S A GRAVEYARD.

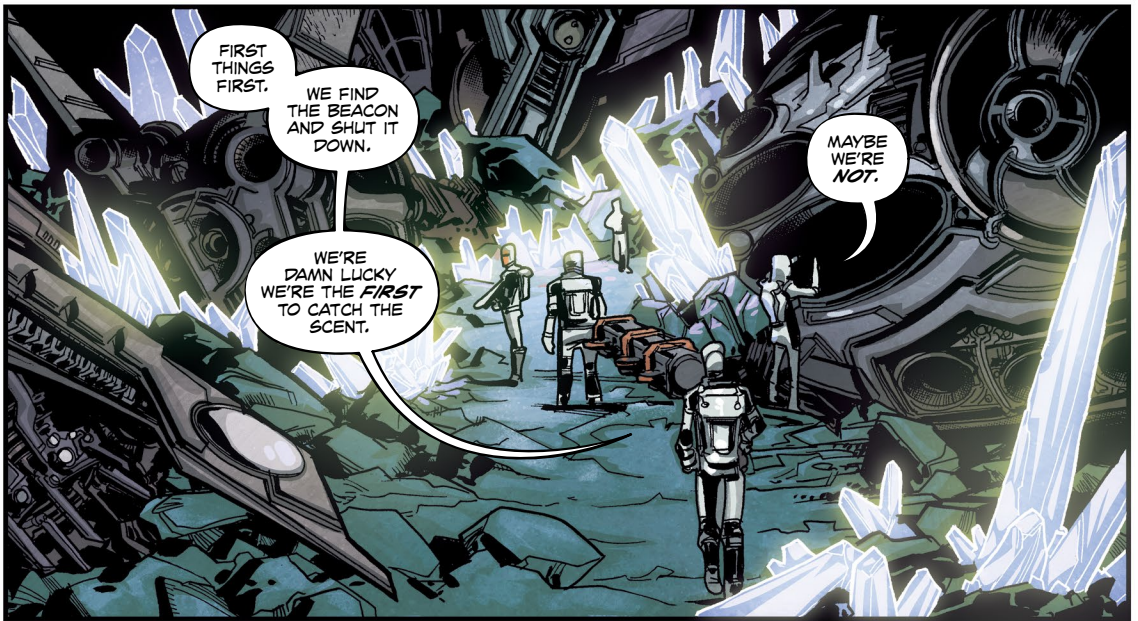
THE SIGNAL...
THE BEACON...
THIS IS WHERE
IT'S COMING
FROM.



THERE MUST BE
DOZENS OF SHIPS
HERE.

THERE'S
NO TELLING WHAT
WE MIGHT FIND IN
THEIR HOLDS.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
A FEW MORE
TRUNKS.



FIRST THINGS FIRST.

WE FIND THE BEACON AND SHUT IT DOWN.

WE'RE DAMN LUCKY WE'RE THE **FIRST** TO CATCH THE SCENT.

MAYBE WE'RE **NOT**.



MAYBE THESE SHIPS... MAYBE THEY **ALL** FOLLOWED THE SIGNAL HERE.



AND ALL OF THEM CRASHED IN THE SAME SPOT?

HOW'S THAT WORK?



HRRR-WHHHH

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE--

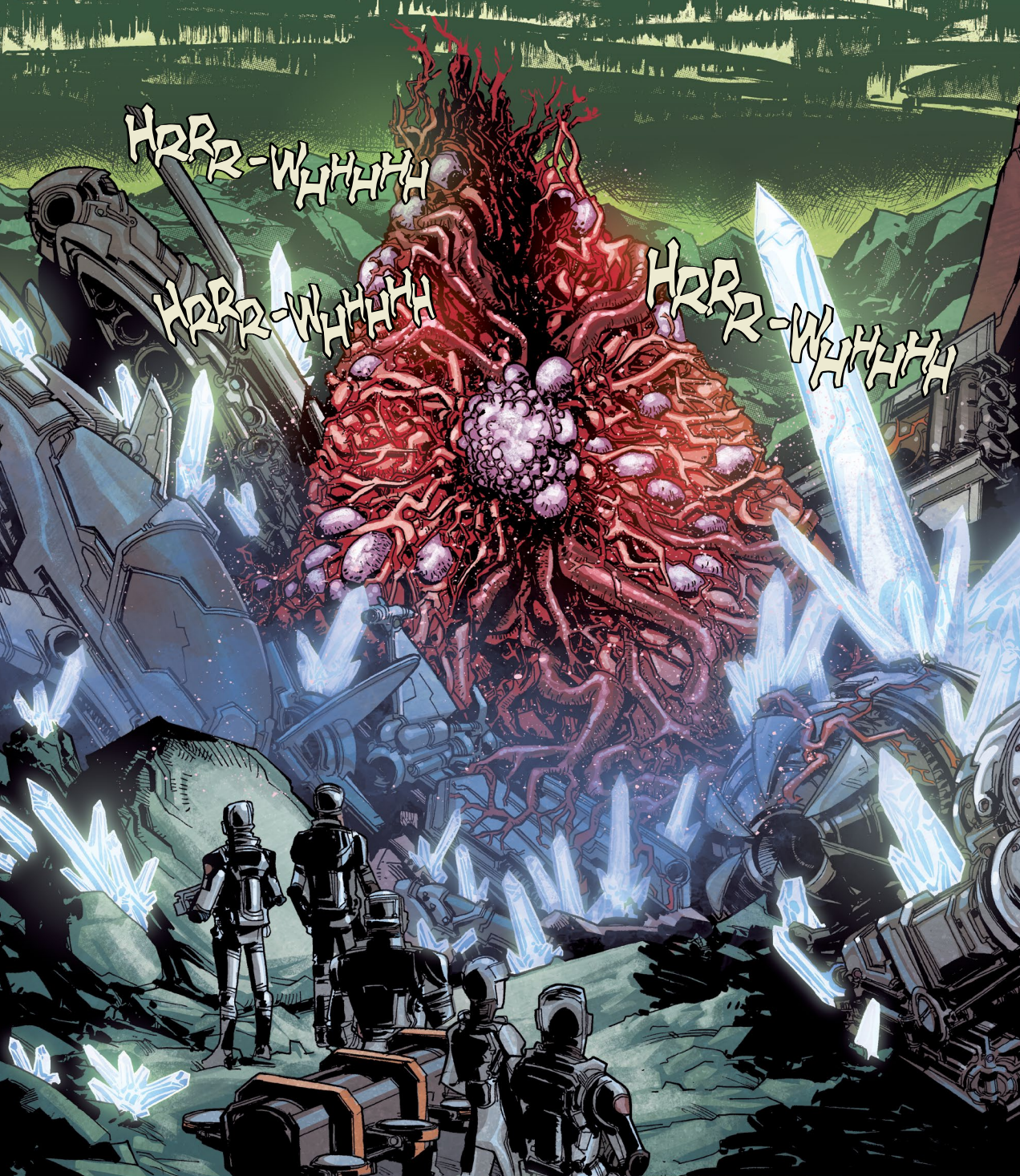
HRRR-WHHHH

HRRR-WHHHH



BREATHING.

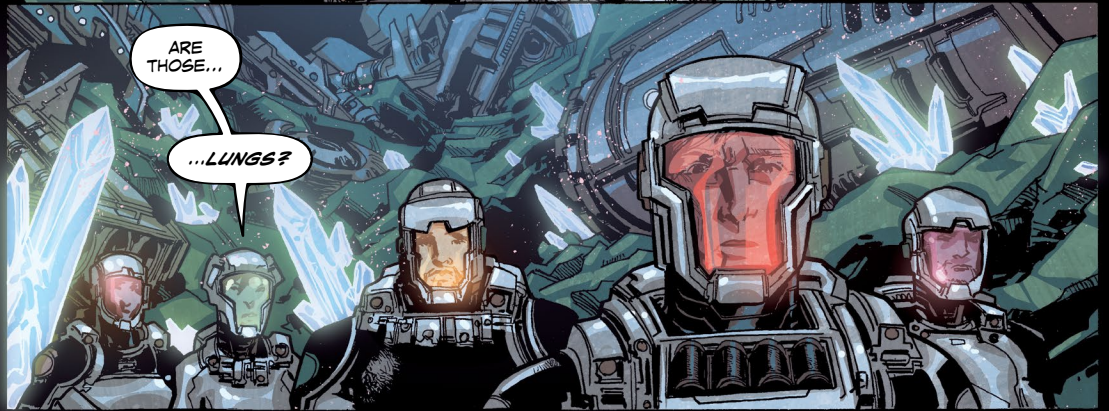
HRRR-WHHHH



HRR-Whhhh

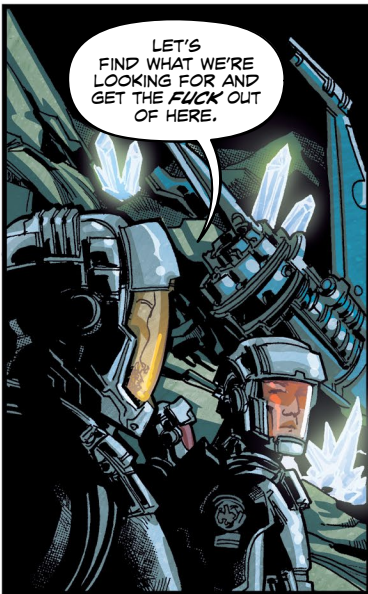
HRR-Whhhh

HRR-Whhhh

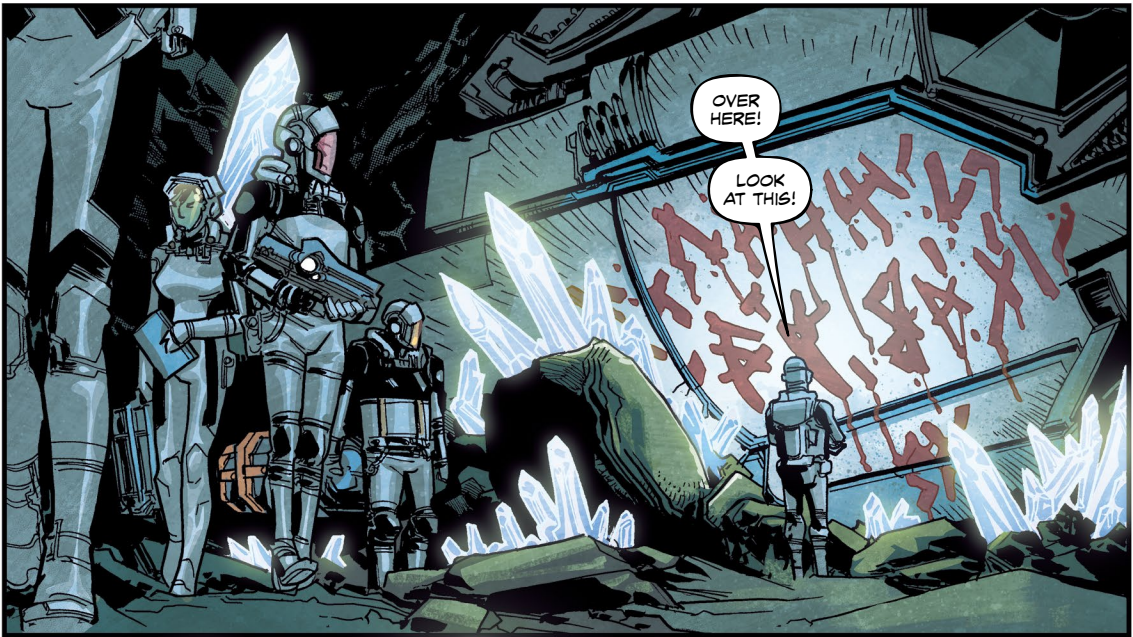


ARE THOSE...

...LUNGS?



LET'S FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR AND GET THE *FUCK* OUT OF HERE.



OVER HERE!
LOOK AT THIS!



WHO PUT THIS HERE? WHAT DOES IT SAY?

LOOKS LIKE A *WARNING* TO ME.



I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE.

EARLIER.



I
THOUGHT
MAYBE I SAW
SOMEONE
FOLLOWING
US.



ALL THESE
DOWNED
SHIPS...

...GOT ME TO
WONDERING.

YOU SURE
THE BEACON'S NOT
A **DISTRESS**
SIGNAL?



THERE'S
PROFIT OUT
HERE.



I HOPE
HE'S RIGHT.

THIS
CREW HASN'T
SEEN A **BLACK**
LEDGER IN
MONTHS.

AND
IF THIS IS
ANOTHER
WASTE OF
TIME?



YOU'RE
A DOCTOR,
GLORY.

YOU KNOW
AS WELL AS
ANYONE...

...A
TERMINAL
PATIENT CAN
ONLY **LIMP**
ALONG FOR
SO LONG.



DON'T LET HIM RATTLE YOU.

HE'S JUST ONE OF THOSE GUYS, Y'KNOW?

ALWAYS ON EDGE WHILE ON THE JOB.



IT'S NOT THAT.

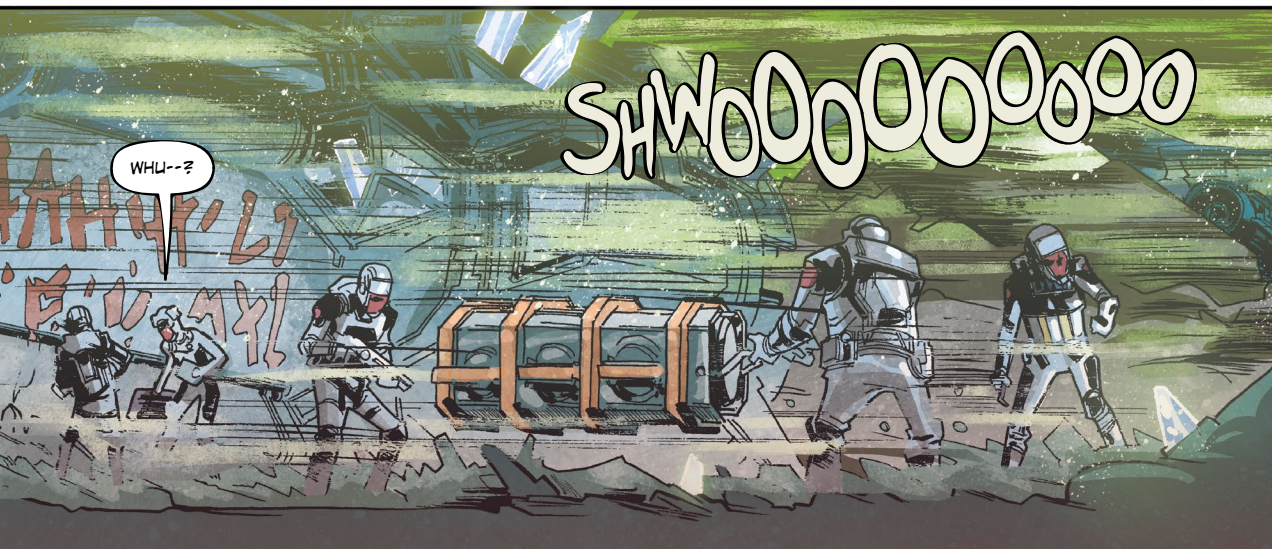
I WAS... I WAS THINKING.

ABOUT THOSE... LUNGS... AND ABOUT SOME OF THE DEAD BODIES WE CAME ACROSS.



"IT LOOKED LIKE THEIR LIFE SUPPORT WAS DAMAGED.

"IT LOOKED LIKE THEY SUFFOCA--"



SHWOOOOOOOOO

WHU--??



HWOOOOOO

WOO

WOO





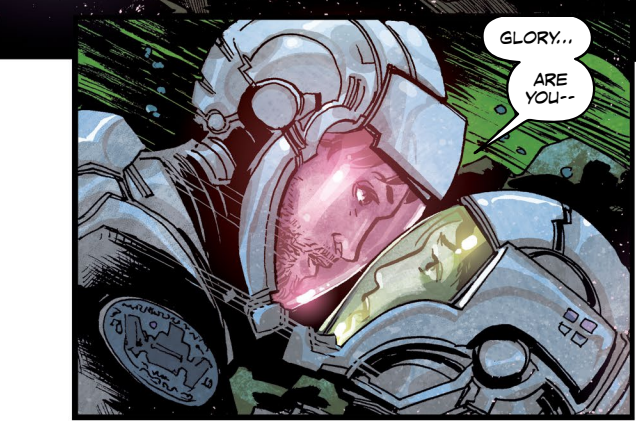


GET DOWN!



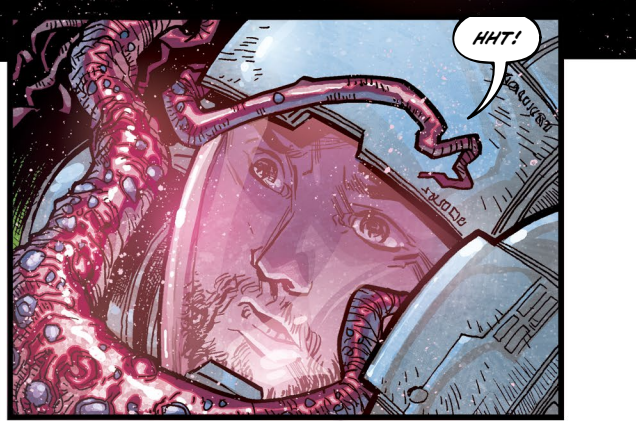
WHAT IS THAT?!

WHAT IS THAT?!



GLORY...

ARE YOU--

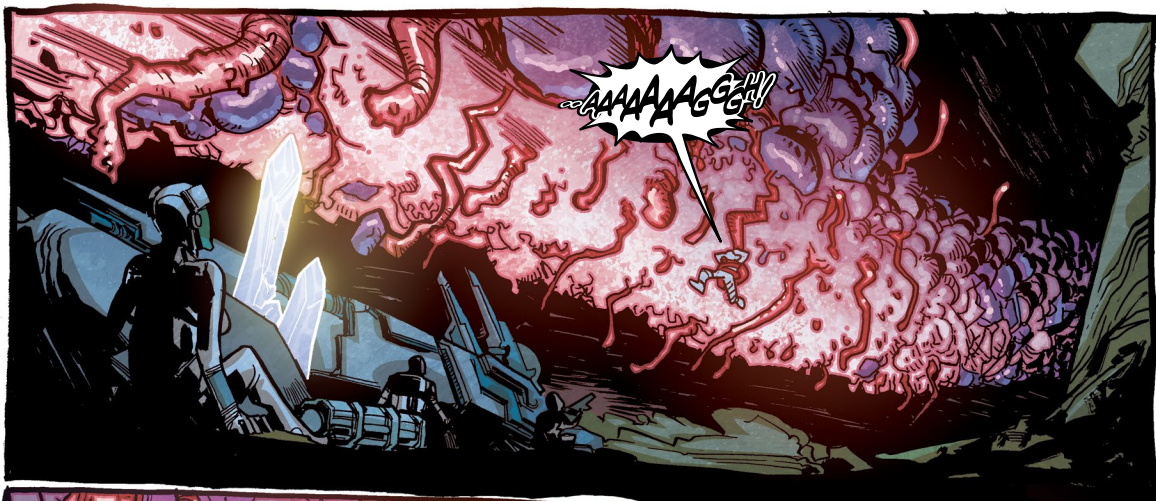


HHT!

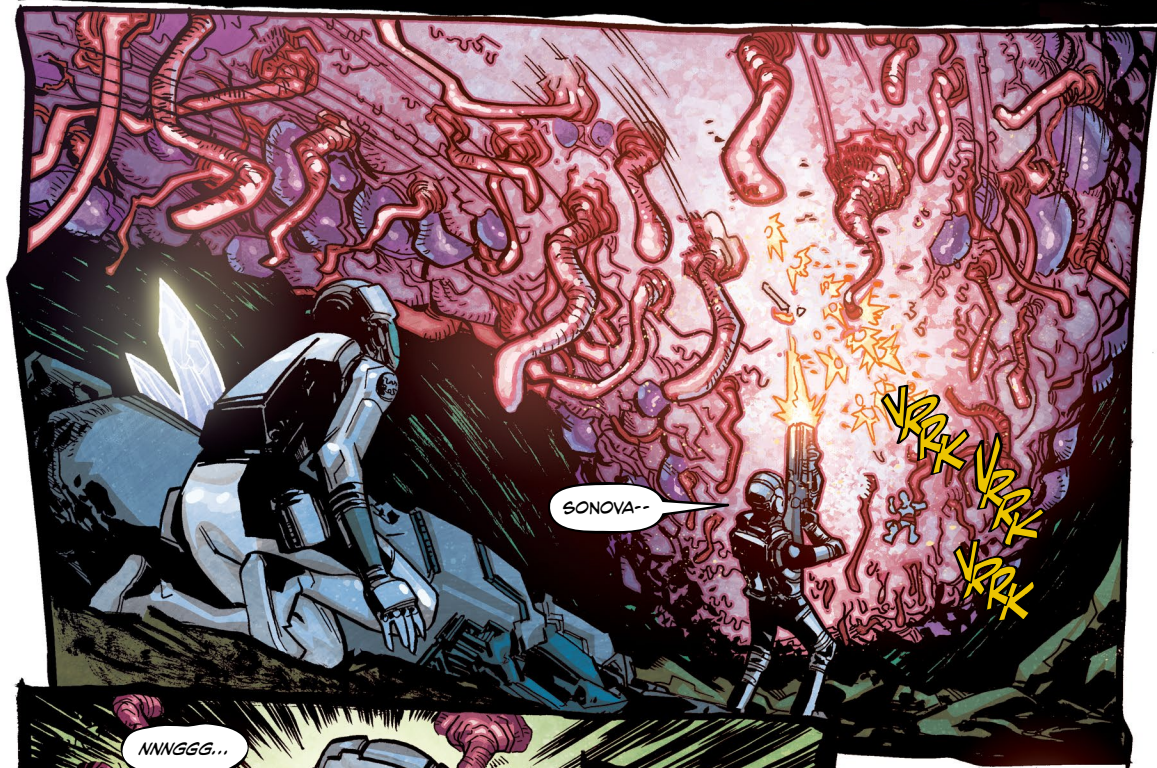


JIMMY!

EAAAA--



AAAAAGGG!!



SONOVA--

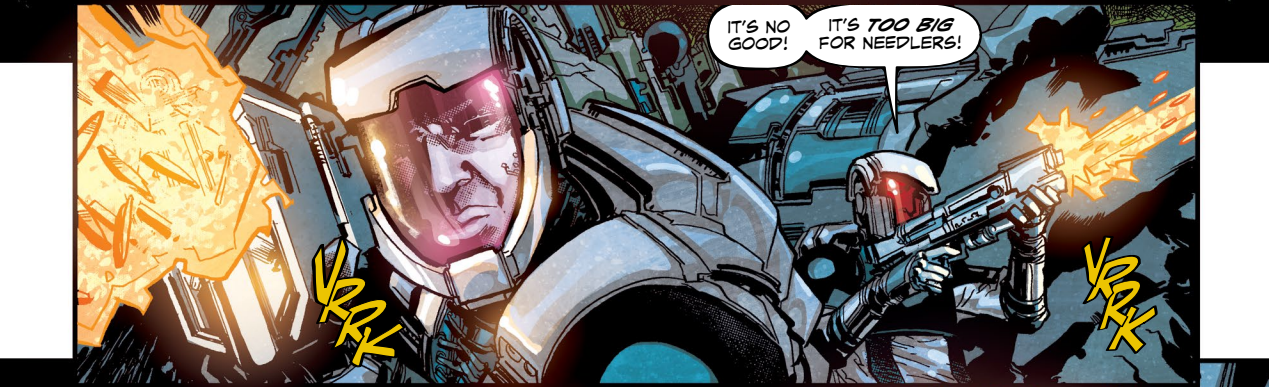
VRK VRK VRK



NNNGGG...



NONONONO--



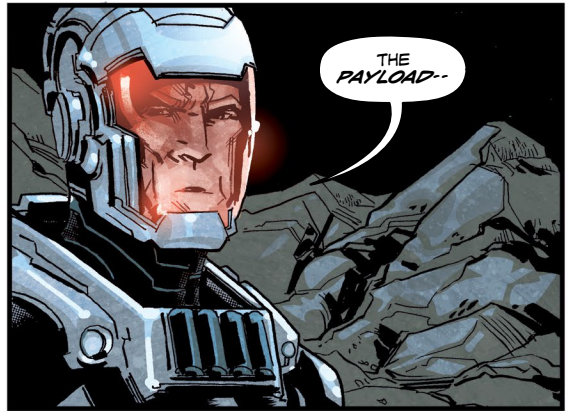


IT COULD...
...IT MIGHT...

...COME BACK.



BACK TO THE CORTÉS, THEN.



THE PAYLOAD--



DID YOU SEE WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TALK TO ME LIKE THAT ON MY OP!

I'LL LEAVE YOUR SORRY ASS ON THIS ROCK BEFORE I LET YOU--

FORGET THE PAYLOAD!

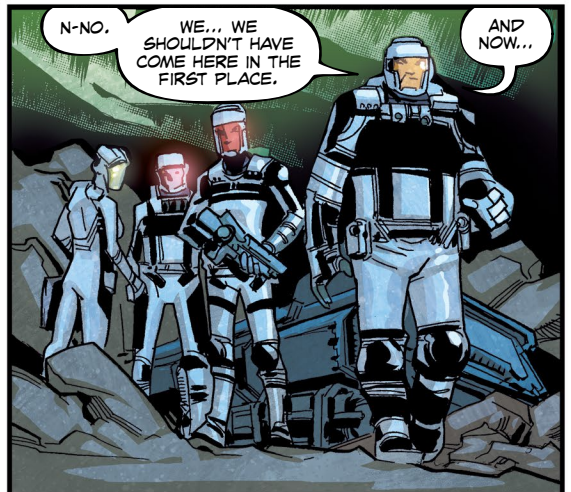


SHE'S RIGHT! THIS OP IS A BUST!

I'M NOT GOING THROUGH ANOTHER CLUSTERFUCK... NOT LIKE ON AEGIS!

ONCE IS GODDAMNED ENOUGH!

BACK TO THE SHIP AND BACK HOME!



N-NO.

WE... WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND NOW...

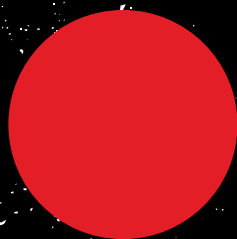


...AIN'T
NONE OF US
EVER GETTING
OFF THIS
PLANET.

02

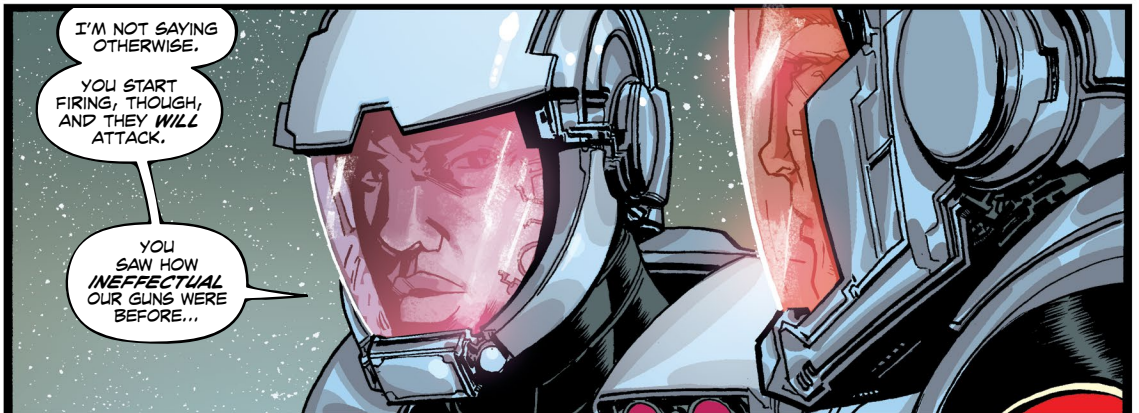
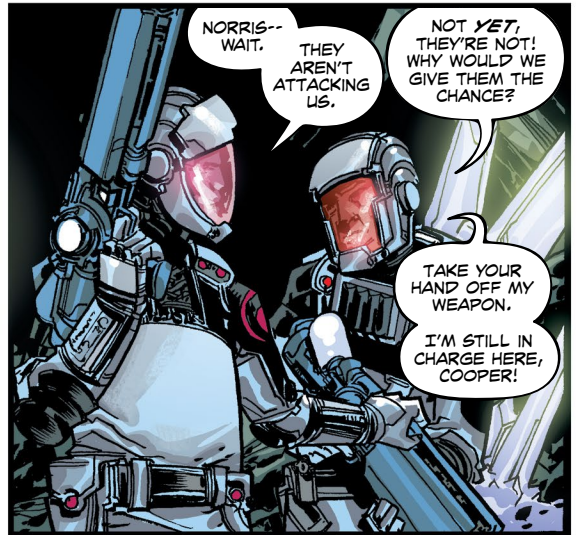
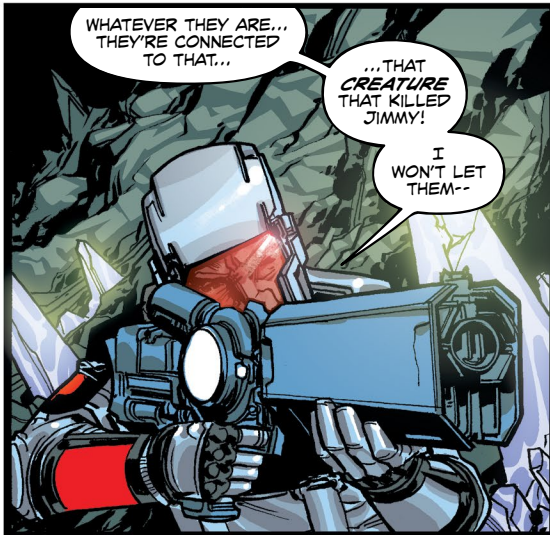
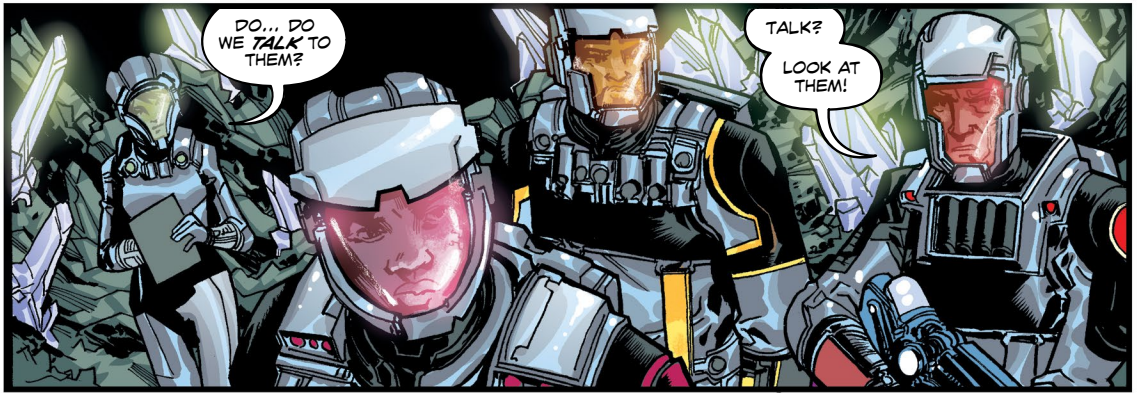
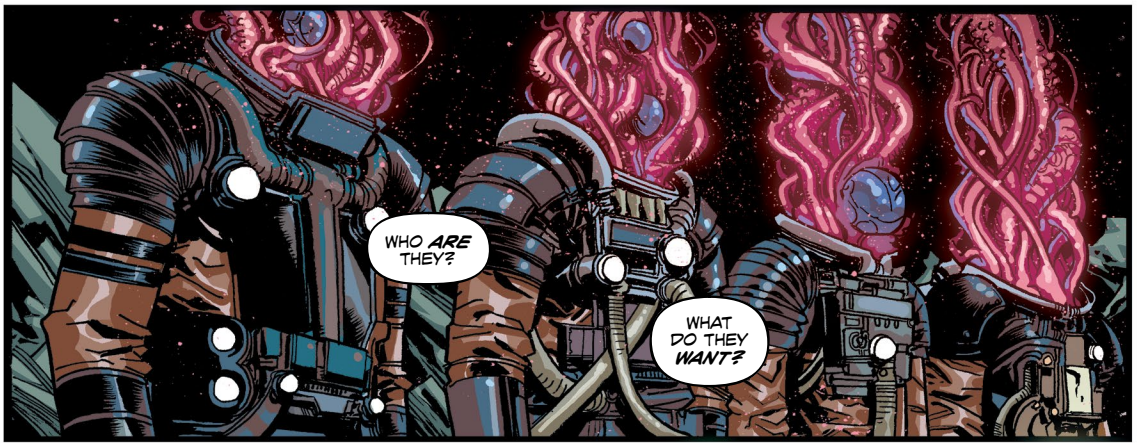
CHAPTER

SCARECROWS



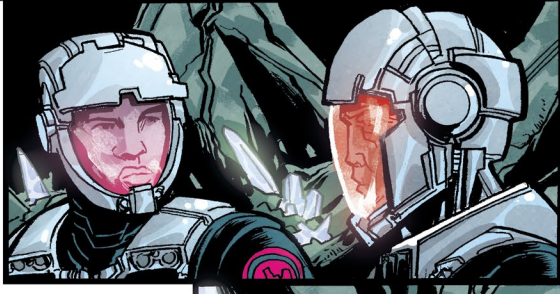


CHAPTER 02 cover colored by JAMES HARLEN





...HOW FAST THAT THING TOOK JIMMY.



I DON'T WANT TO *DIE* OUT HERE.

I DON'T WANT ANY *MORE* OF US TO DIE.



GLORY-- ARE YOU GETTING ANY READINGS OFF THEM?

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT THEM?

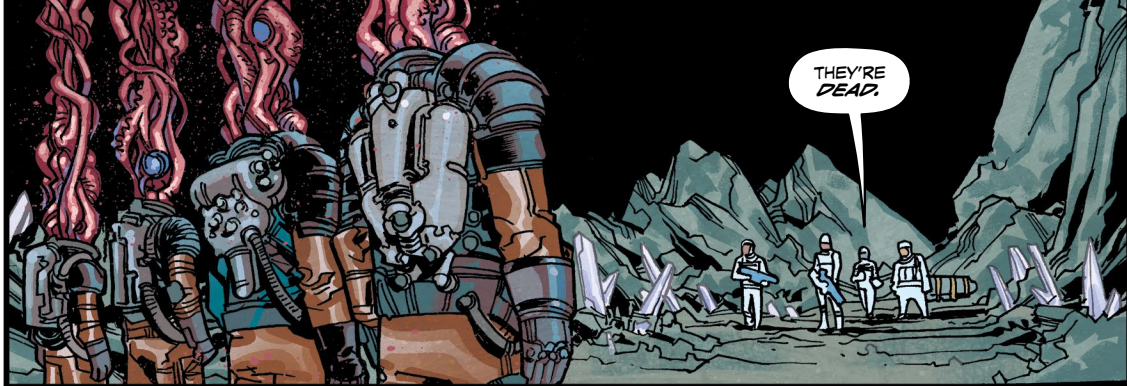


THE READINGS ARE ALL WRONG.

I THINK MAYBE THE SCANNER WAS DAMAGED.

I'M PICKING THEM UP... BUT THEY'RE NOT GIVING OFF ANY KIND OF LIFE SIGNS.

AS FAR AS THE SCANNER'S CONCERNED?



THEY'RE DEAD.



THAT'S BULLSHIT!

THEY'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF US! THEY'RE MOVING!

LIKE I SAID, THE READING'S ALL WRONG.

THE SCANNER MIGHT BE BUSTED.

...OR IT MIGHT BE THE SAME INTERFERENCE THAT'S KEEPING US FROM COMMUNICATING WITH THE CORTÉS.



WHY ARE THEY JUST STANDING THERE?

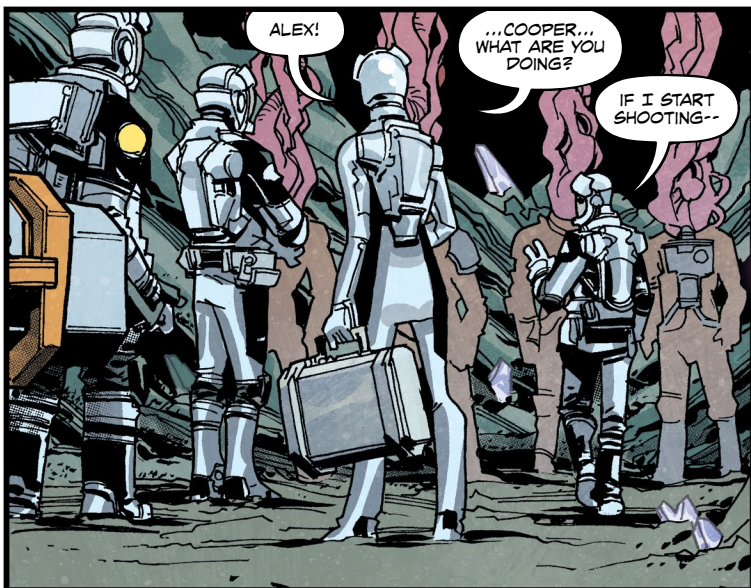
WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR?



THEY'RE RIGHT IN THE WAY.

THAT CREATURE COULD COME BACK AT ANY TIME.

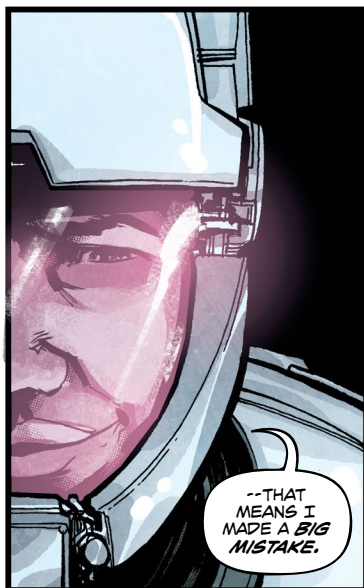
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER--



ALEX!

...COOPER... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IF I START SHOOTING--



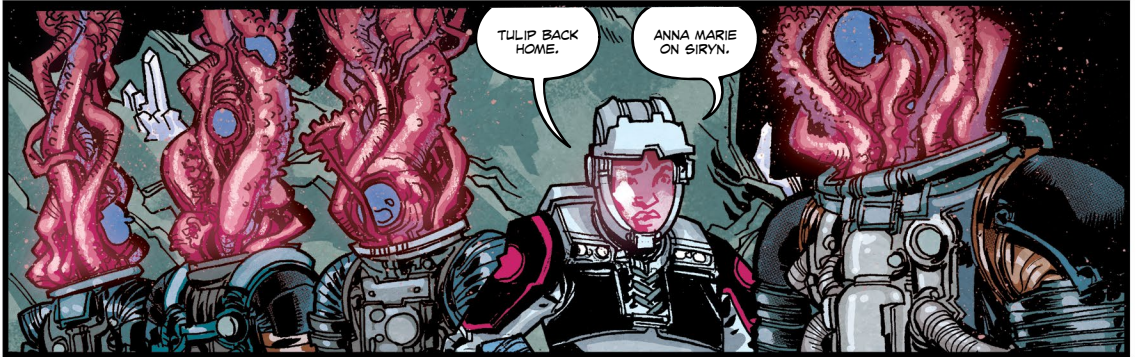
--THAT MEANS I MADE A BIG MISTAKE.



OH, LORD...

...DON'T LET THIS BE A MISTAKE.

I'VE GOT TOO MUCH TO LIVE FOR.



TULIP BACK HOME.

ANNA MARIE ON SIRYN.



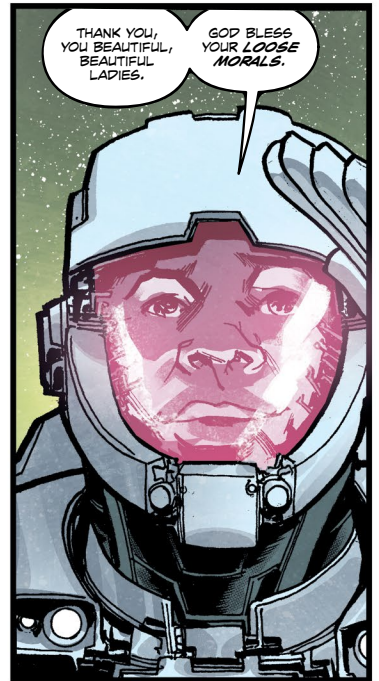
DARA ON PREZZON STATION.

SADIE ON TRINOSIS.



WHAT'S-HER-NAME ON KRAVIK.

CONSTANCE ON VADISLAV.



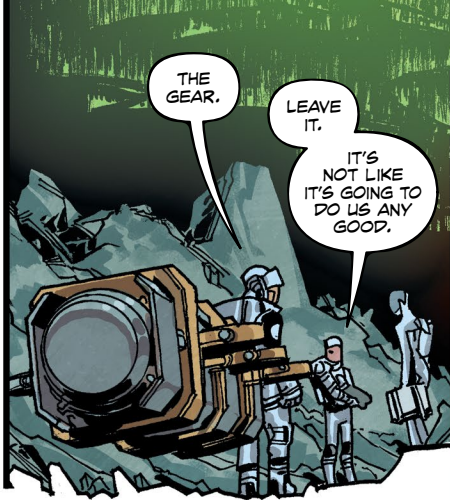
THANK YOU, YOU BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL LADIES.

GOD BLESS YOUR LOOSE MORALS.



IT'S ALL RIGHT!

COME ON PAST THEM!



THE GEAR.

LEAVE IT.

IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S GOING TO DO US ANY GOOD.



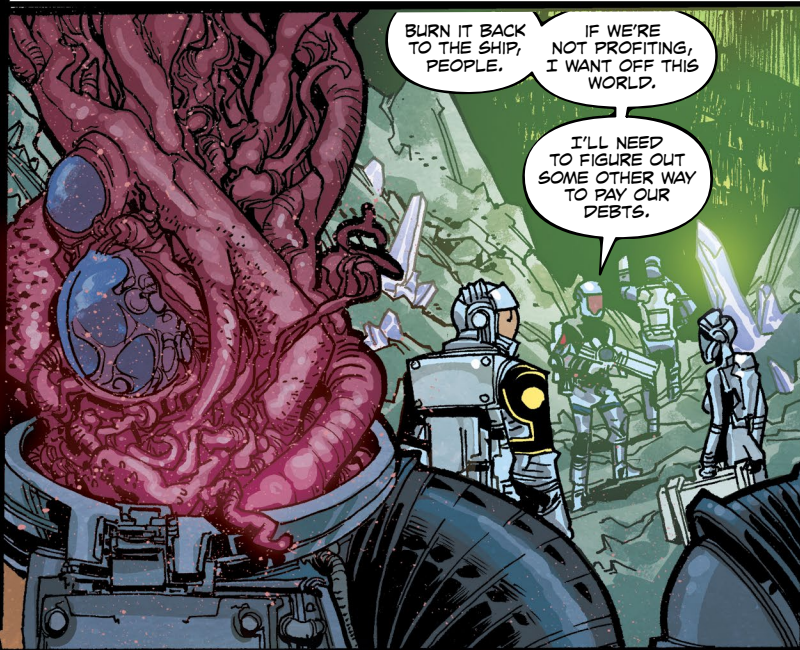
IT'S LIKE THEY WANT TO SEE WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.

THEY'RE JUST... **SPECTATORS!**

SPECTATORS.



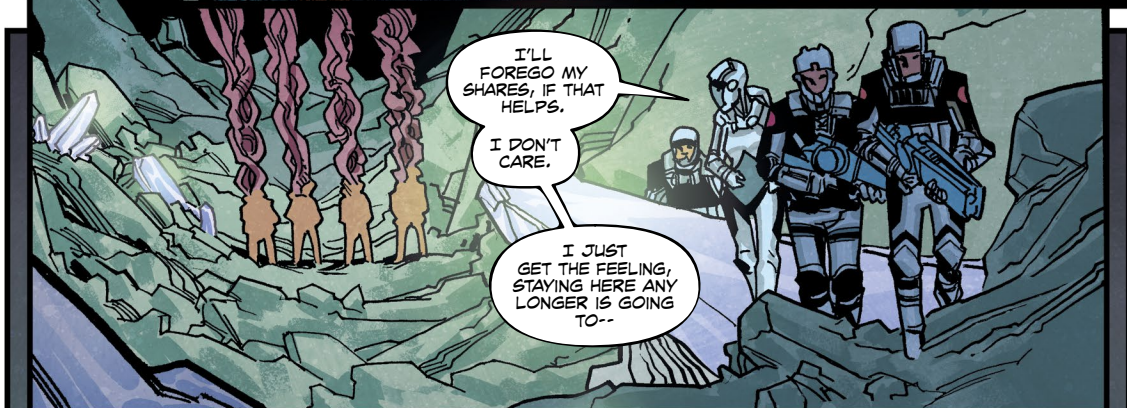
MORE LIKE **SCARECROWS.**



BURN IT BACK TO THE SHIP, PEOPLE.

IF WE'RE NOT PROFITING, I WANT OFF THIS WORLD.

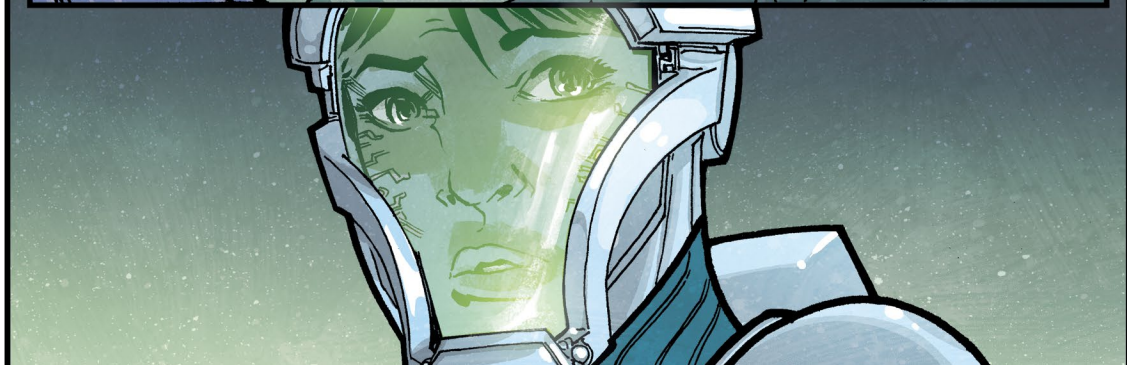
I'LL NEED TO FIGURE OUT SOME OTHER WAY TO PAY OUR DEBTS.

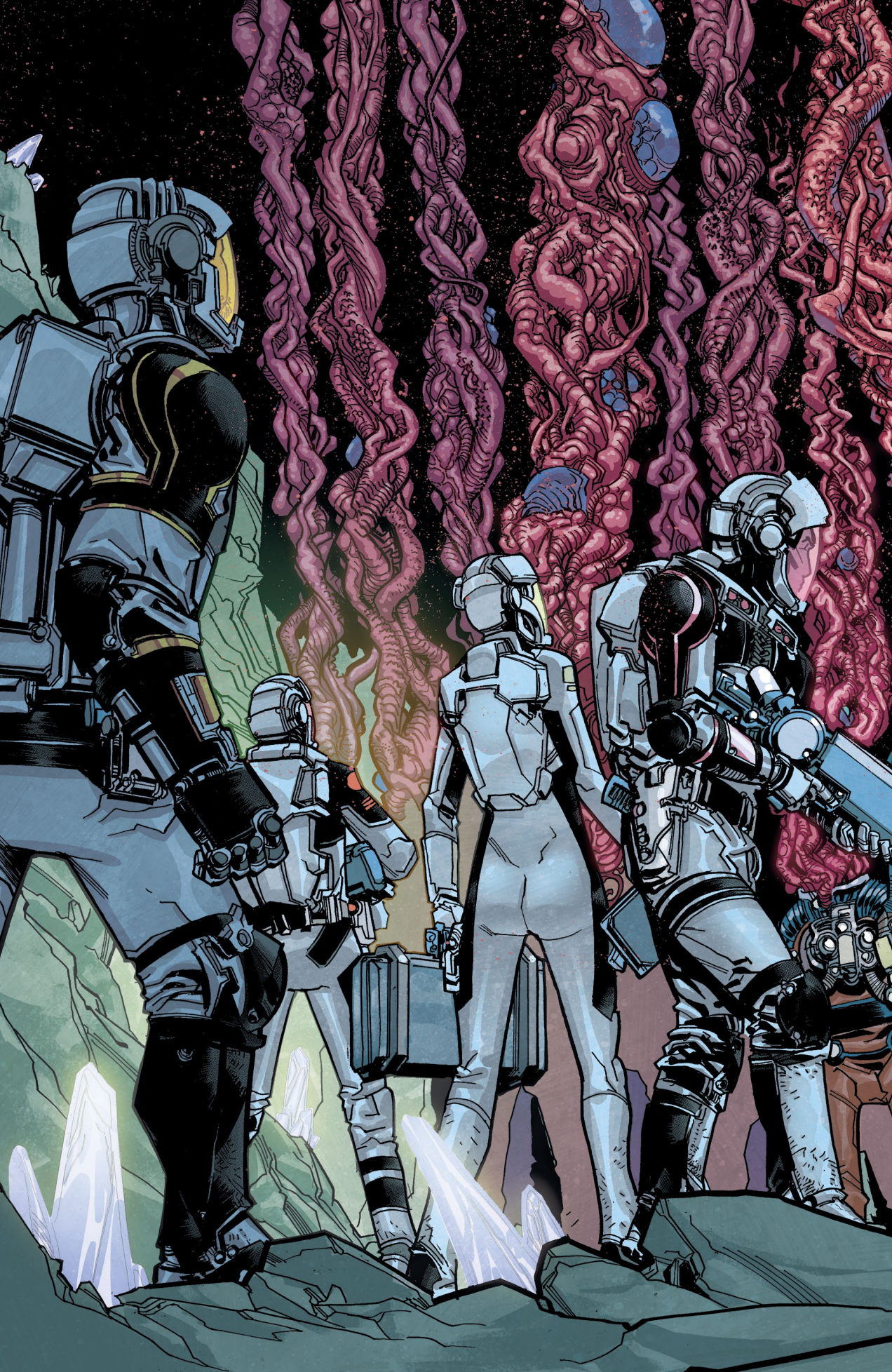


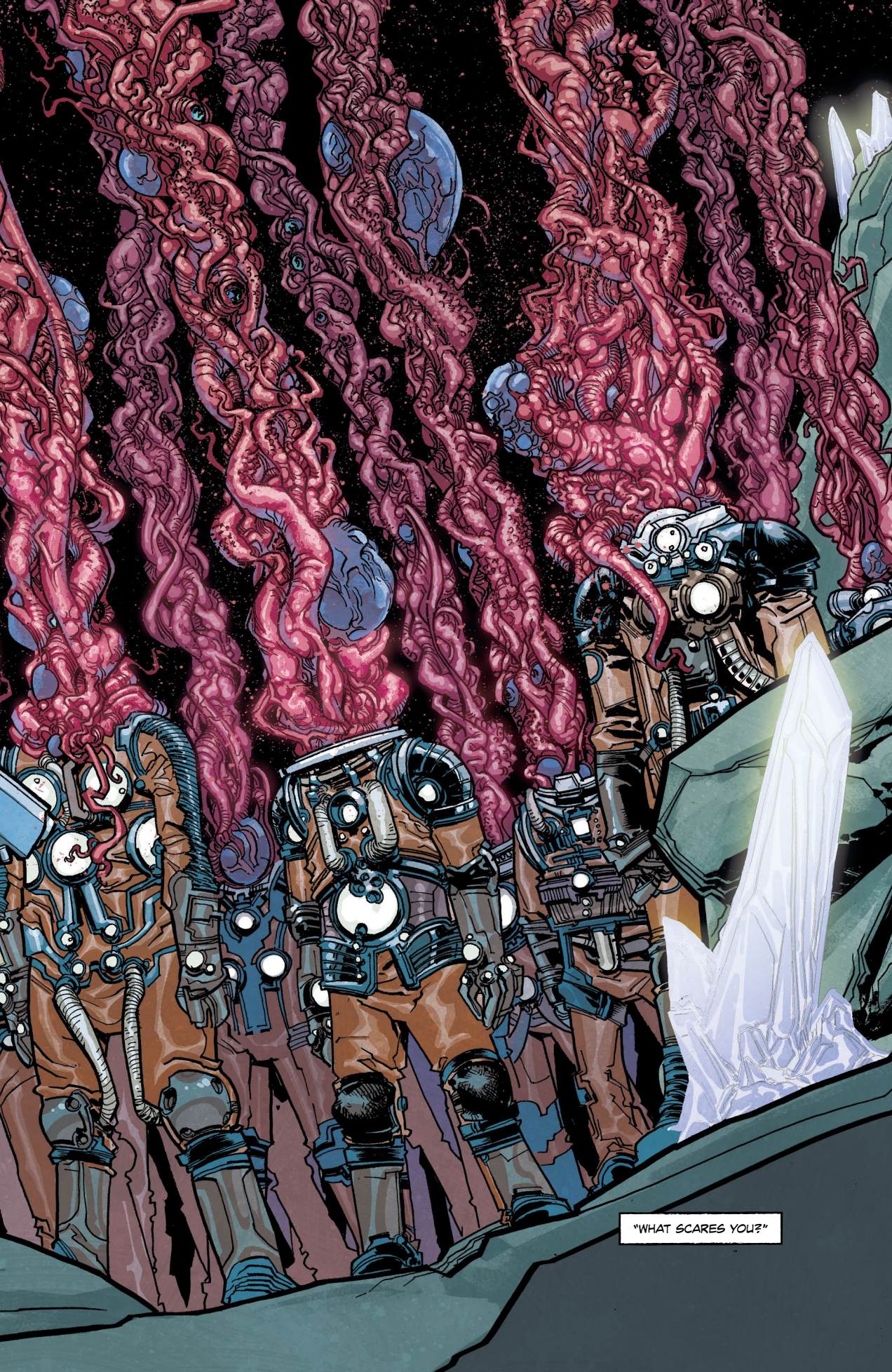
I'LL FOREGO MY SHARES, IF THAT HELPS.

I DON'T CARE.

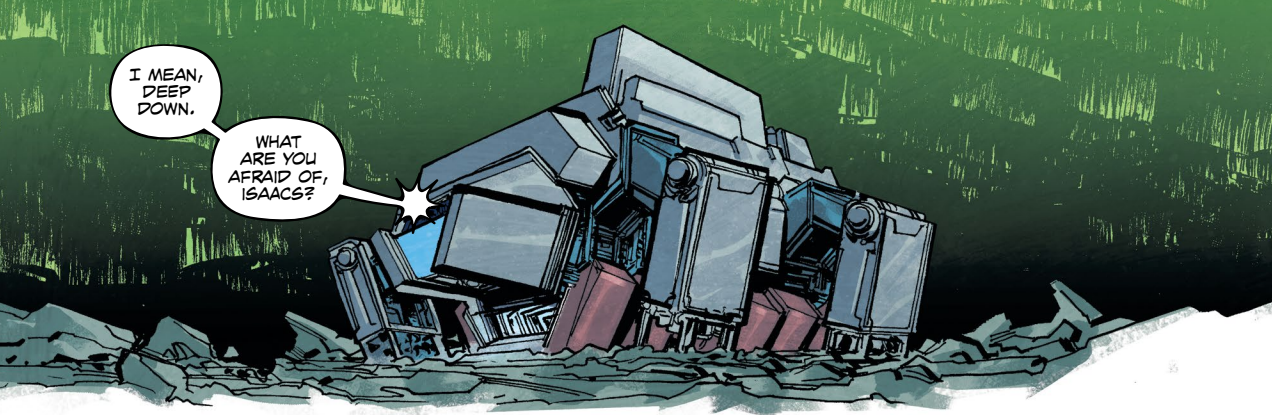
I JUST GET THE FEELING, STAYING HERE ANY LONGER IS GOING TO--







"WHAT SCARES YOU?"



I MEAN,
DEEP
DOWN.

WHAT
ARE YOU
AFRAID OF,
ISAACS?



WHAT?

WHAT
DOES IT
MATTER?

JUST
SOMETHING
THAT'S BEEN
ON MY MIND,
I GUESS.

SOMETHING
TO TALK ABOUT
TO PASS THE
TIME.



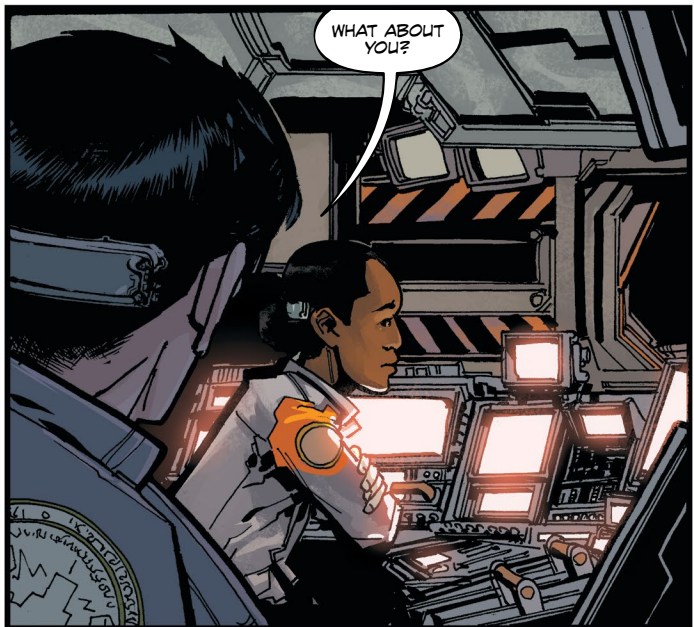
THERE *MUST* BE
SOMETHING.



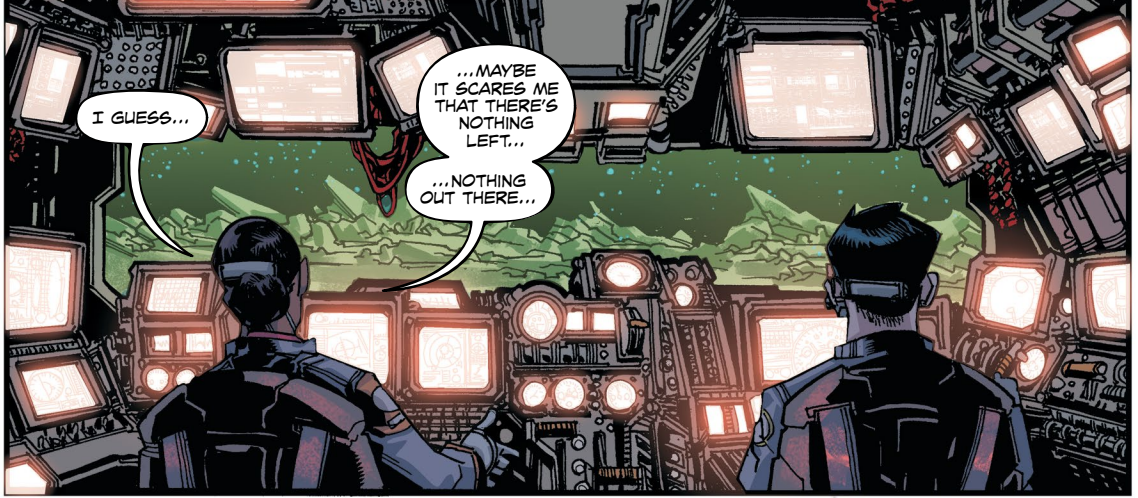
I'M NOT SURE WHAT
I'M AFRAID OF,
TENNYSON.

SOMETHING.

NOTHING.



WHAT ABOUT
YOU?



I GUESS...

...MAYBE IT SCARES ME THAT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT...

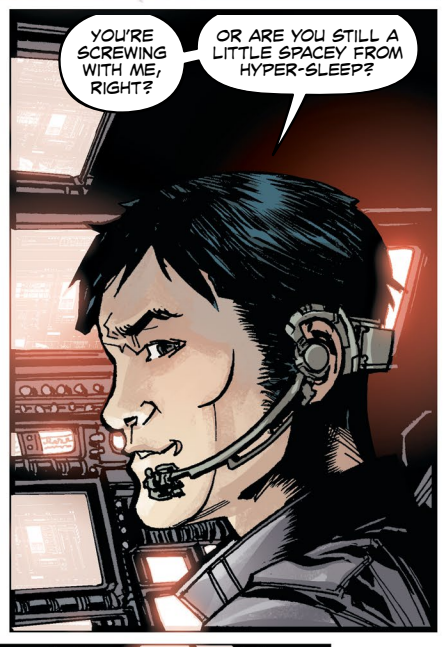
...NOTHING OUT THERE...



...NOTHING NEW TO DISCOVER.

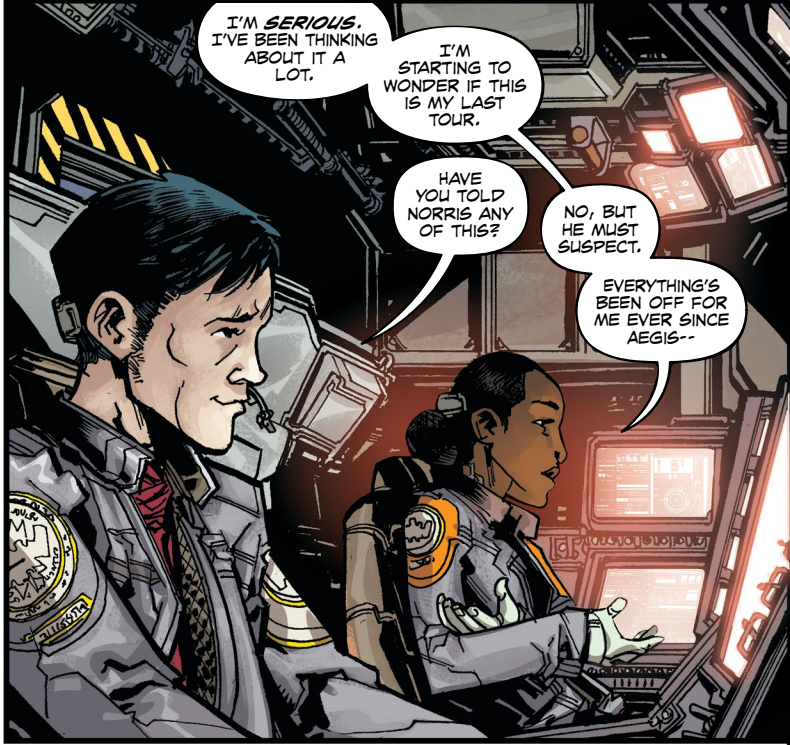
WE LAND ON A ROCK, WE TAKE WHAT WE WANT, WE FLY OFF TO THE NEXT ROCK.

IT'S ALL VERY EMPTY.



YOU'RE SCREWING WITH ME, RIGHT?

OR ARE YOU STILL A LITTLE SPACEY FROM HYPER-SLEEP?



I'M SERIOUS. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT A LOT.

I'M STARTING TO WONDER IF THIS IS MY LAST TOUR.

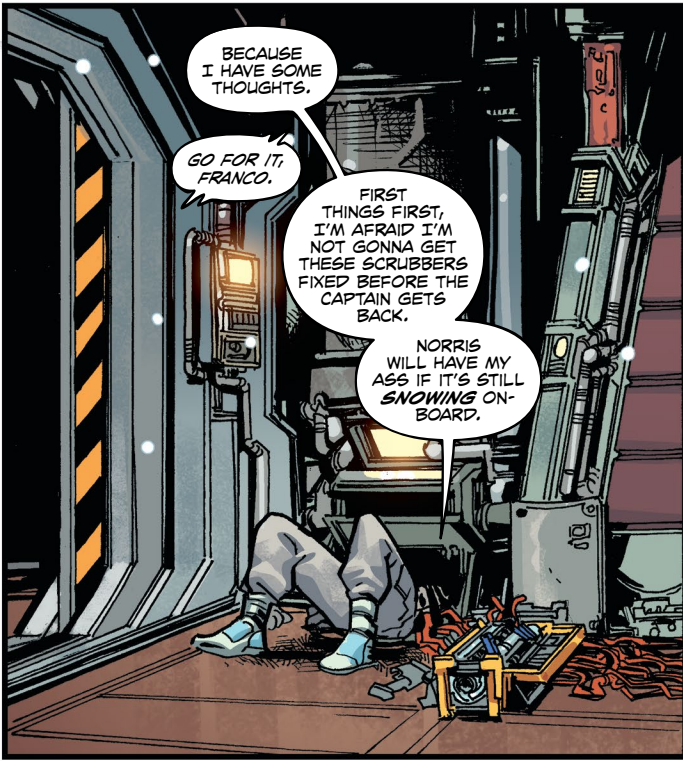
HAVE YOU TOLD NORRIS ANY OF THIS?

NO, BUT HE MUST SUSPECT.

EVERYTHING'S BEEN OFF FOR ME EVER SINCE AEGIS--



GONNA ASK ME WHAT I'M AFRAID OF, TENNYSON?

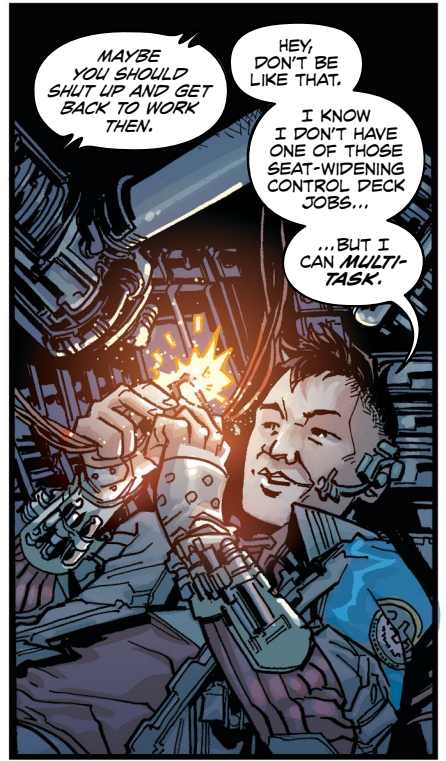


BECAUSE I HAVE SOME THOUGHTS.

GO FOR IT, FRANCO.

FIRST THINGS FIRST, I'M AFRAID I'M NOT GONNA GET THESE SCRUBBERS FIXED BEFORE THE CAPTAIN GETS BACK.

NORRIS WILL HAVE MY ASS IF IT'S STILL SNOWING ON-BOARD.



MAYBE YOU SHOULD SHUT UP AND GET BACK TO WORK THEN.

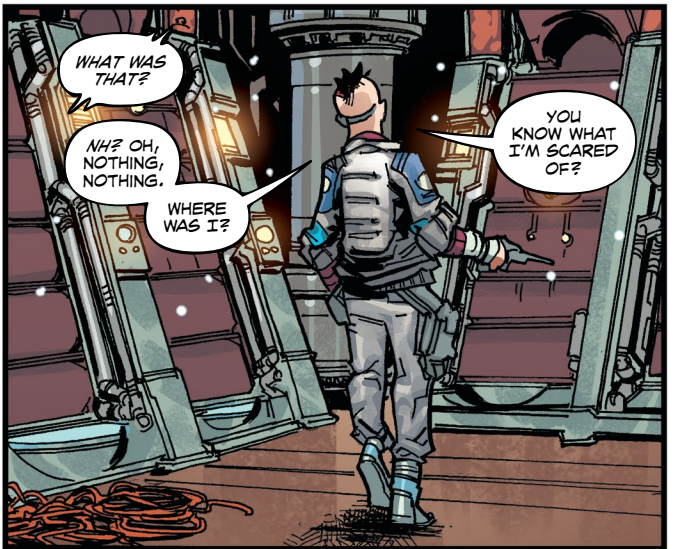
HEY, DON'T BE LIKE THAT.

I KNOW I DON'T HAVE ONE OF THOSE SEAT-WIDENING CONTROL DECK JOBS...

...BUT I CAN MULTI-TASK.



WHERE THE HELL'S THIS ICE COMING FROM?

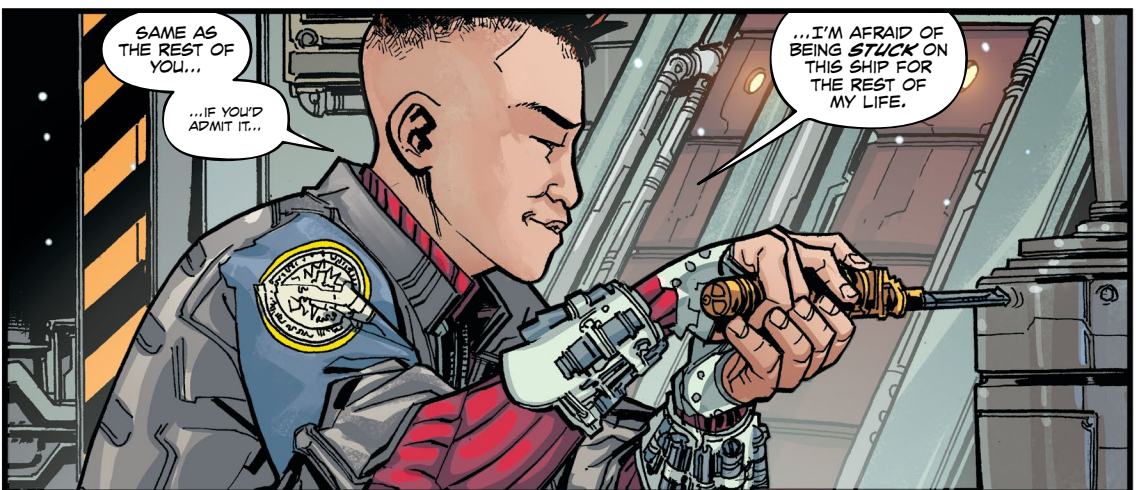


WHAT WAS THAT?

NH? OH, NOTHING, NOTHING.

WHERE WAS I?

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SCARED OF?



SAME AS THE REST OF YOU...

...IF YOU'D ADMIT IT...

...I'M AFRAID OF BEING STUCK ON THIS SHIP FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

OUT FOR MONTHS AT A TIME...

...SLEEPWALKING AROUND THIS SHIP DURING ZOM-TIME...

DOESN'T THAT CREEP YOU THE FUCK OUT?

KNOWING YOUR BODY IS SHAMBLING AROUND, KEEPING THIS SHIP RUNNING.

...YOUR BODY SHUT DOWN...

AND THE WHOLE TIME, THIS SHIP'S SYSTEMS ARE KEEPING YOU ALIVE.

YOU KNOW WHAT TERRANCE DOES?

I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE EVER TOLD YOU THIS.

SAYS HE CAN SEE HIMSELF GETTING OLDER WHILE I STAY YOUNG.

SAYS HE CAN SEE IT, EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY A FEW MONTHS AT A TIME.

SO HE GOES INTO DEEP SLEEP WHENEVER I'M AWAY, NOW.

HE CAN'T STAND WHEN I GO OUT ON THESE TRIPS, Y'KNOW?

THAT SHOULD DO IT.

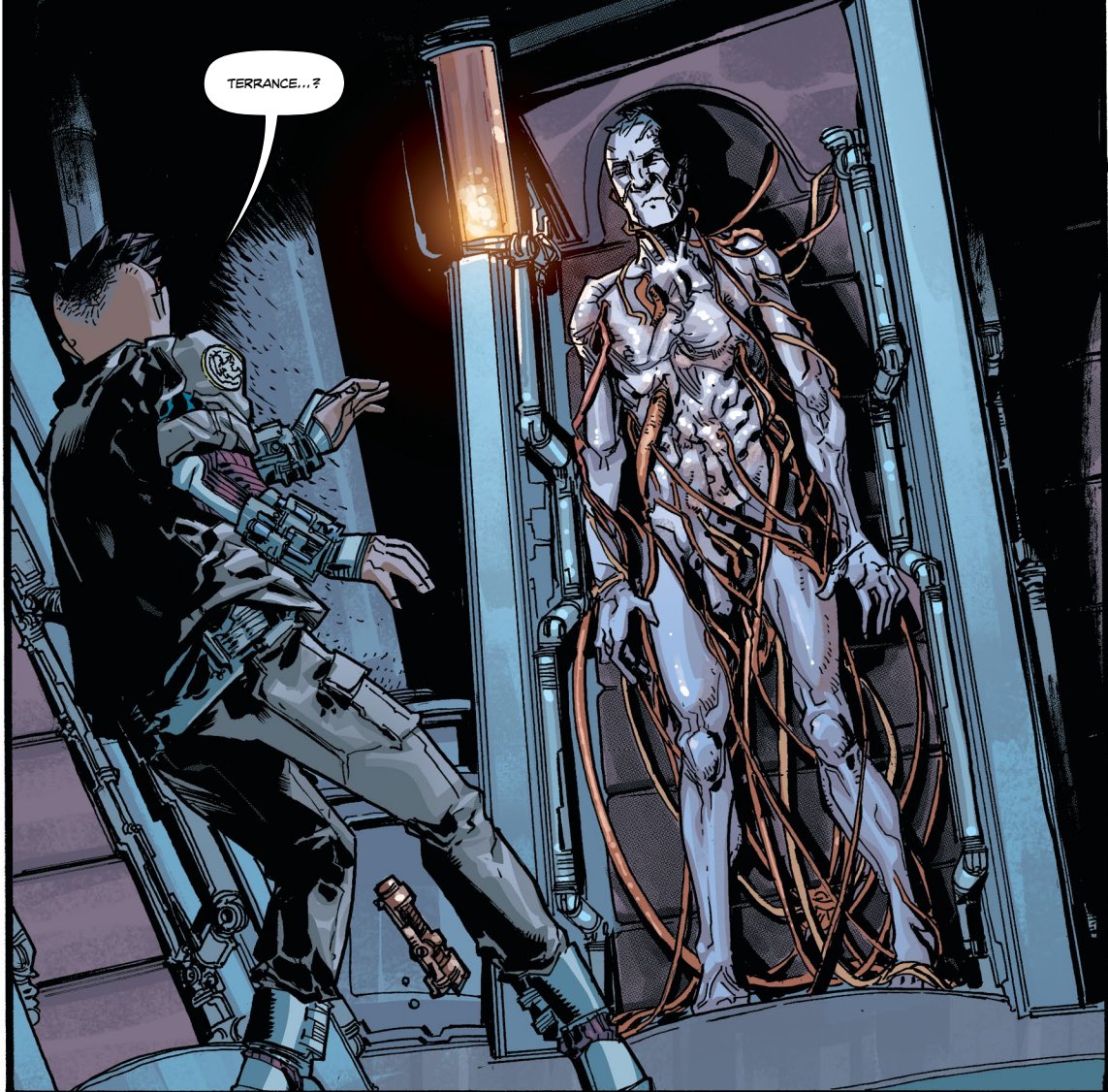
HE SAID HE'D EVEN GO ZOM IF HE NEEDED TO.

THAT WAY, HE COULD DO STUFF AROUND THE APARTMENT... WATER THE PLANTS... THAT KIND OF THING...

...BUT I TOLD HIM TO FUCK THE PLANTS...

...BECAUSE I CAN'T STOMACH THE IDEA OF HIM...

...BEING...



TERRANCE...?



WHAT'S THAT, FRANCO?

I MISSED THAT.



HE'S HERE.

HE'S RIGHT HERE.

BUT THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.

HE CAN'T--

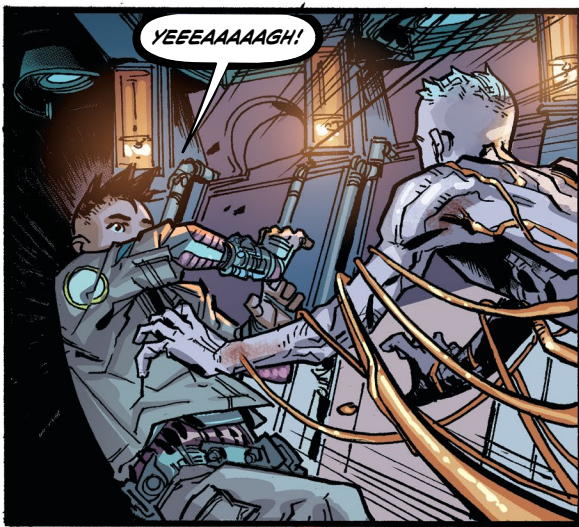


HE'S HERE.

HE'S RIGHT HERE.

BUT THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.

HE CAN'T--

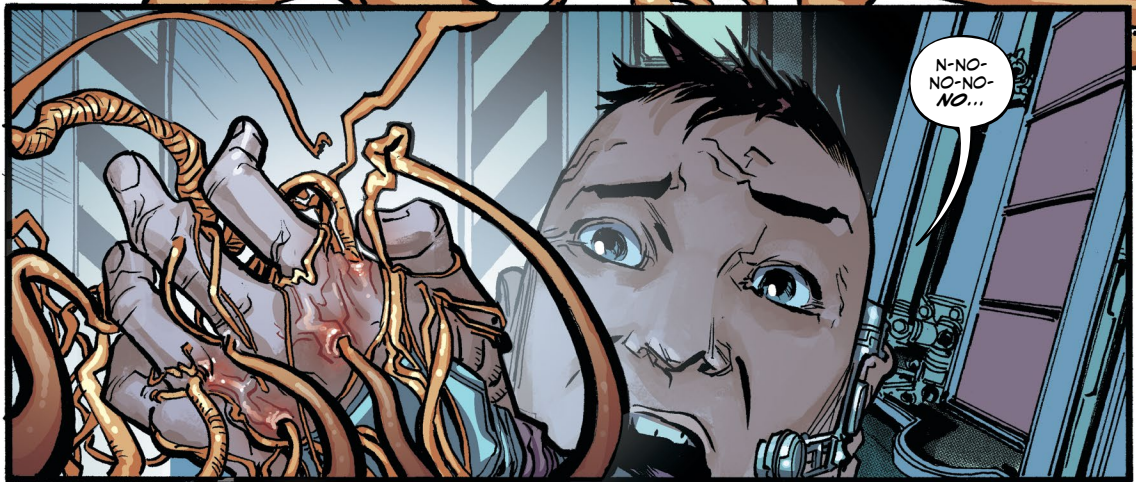


YEEEEAAAAAGH!

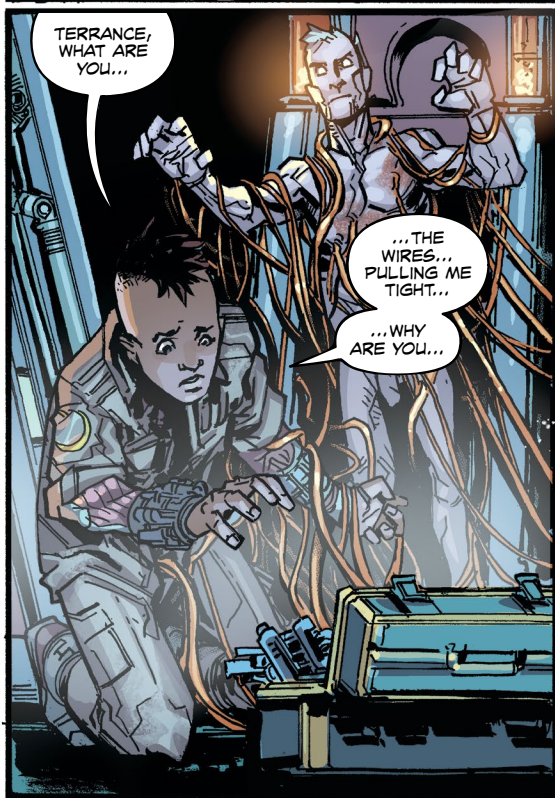


FRANCO!

FRANCO--
WHAT'S
WRONG?



N-NO-
NO-NO-
NO...



TERRANCE,
WHAT ARE
YOU...

...THE
WIRES...
PULLING ME
TIGHT...

...WHY
ARE YOU...



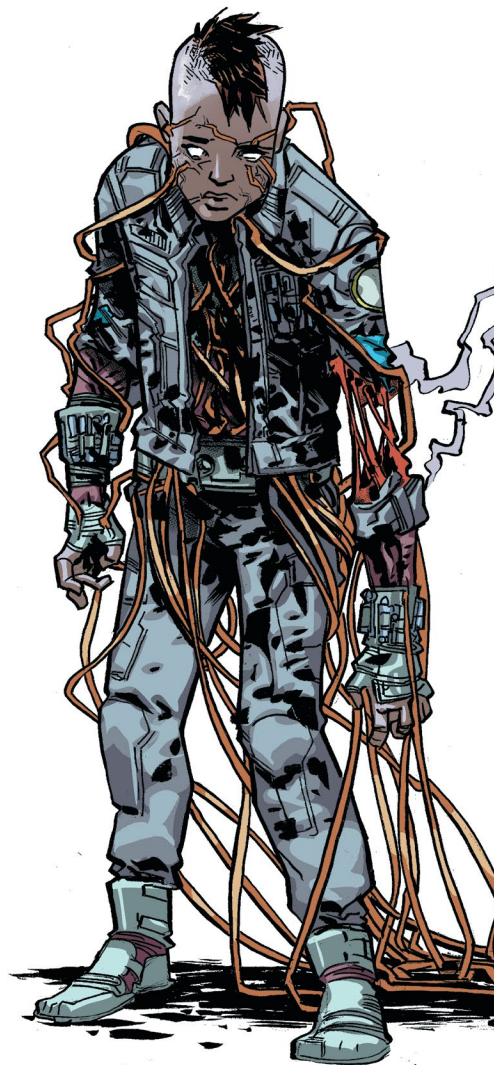
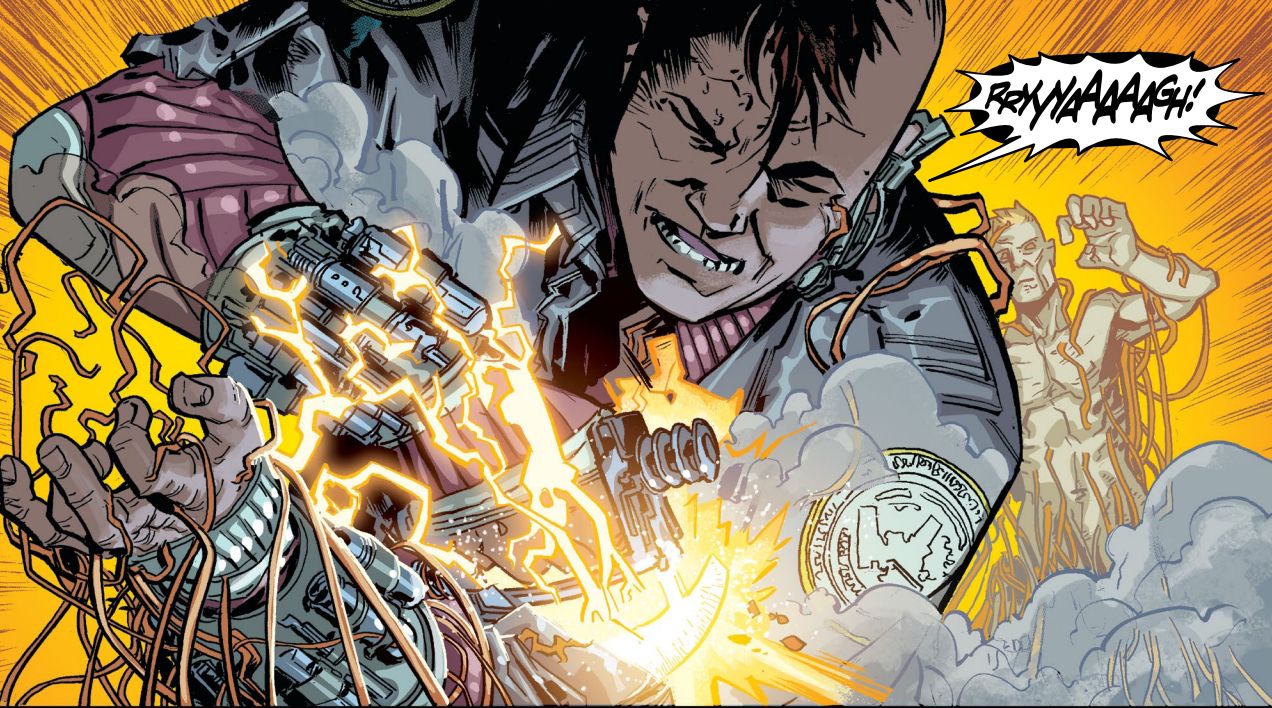
WE'RE
COMING,
FRANCO!

HANG
TIGHT!

GET IT
OFF.

...OFF OF
ME...

RELEASE
ME





CAN YOU HEAR ME, FRANCO?

FRANCO!

WHERE ARE YOU?



TENNYSON--
WAIT!

HOLD
UP!



BLOOD... BUT
WHAT THE FUCK
HAPPENED?

WHERE
IS HE?

I DON'T
KNOW... BUT
LOOK.



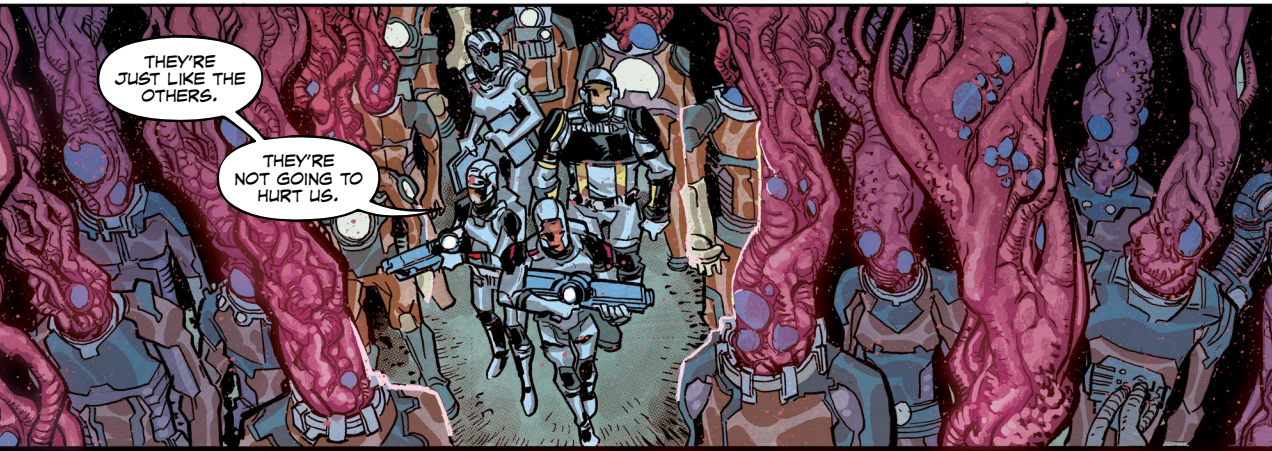
TWO SETS OF
FOOTPRINTS.



WHO...?

WHO
ELSE IS
ON THIS
SHIP?

"WHATEVER YOU DO...
NO SUDDEN MOVES..."



THEY'RE JUST LIKE THE OTHERS.

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO HURT US.



WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

THEY WEREN'T HERE BEFORE.

AND THERE ARE *SO MANY* OF THEM.

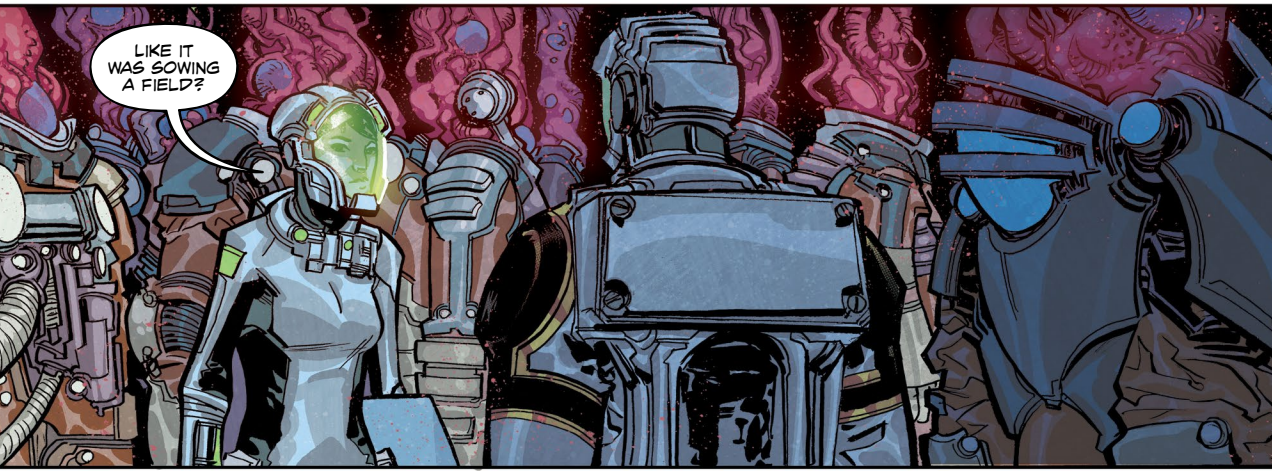
SCANNERS WOULD HAVE DETECTED THE MOVEMENT.



YOU DON'T THINK...

...THAT THING, WHEN IT FLEW PAST...

...COULD IT HAVE LEFT THESE GUYS BEHIND?



LIKE IT WAS SOWING A FIELD?

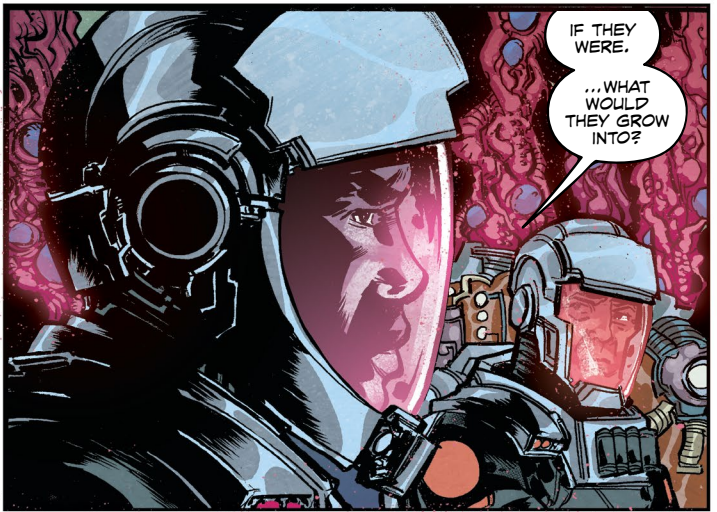


STOW THAT SHIT.

THESE... THINGS...
WHATEVER THEY
ARE...

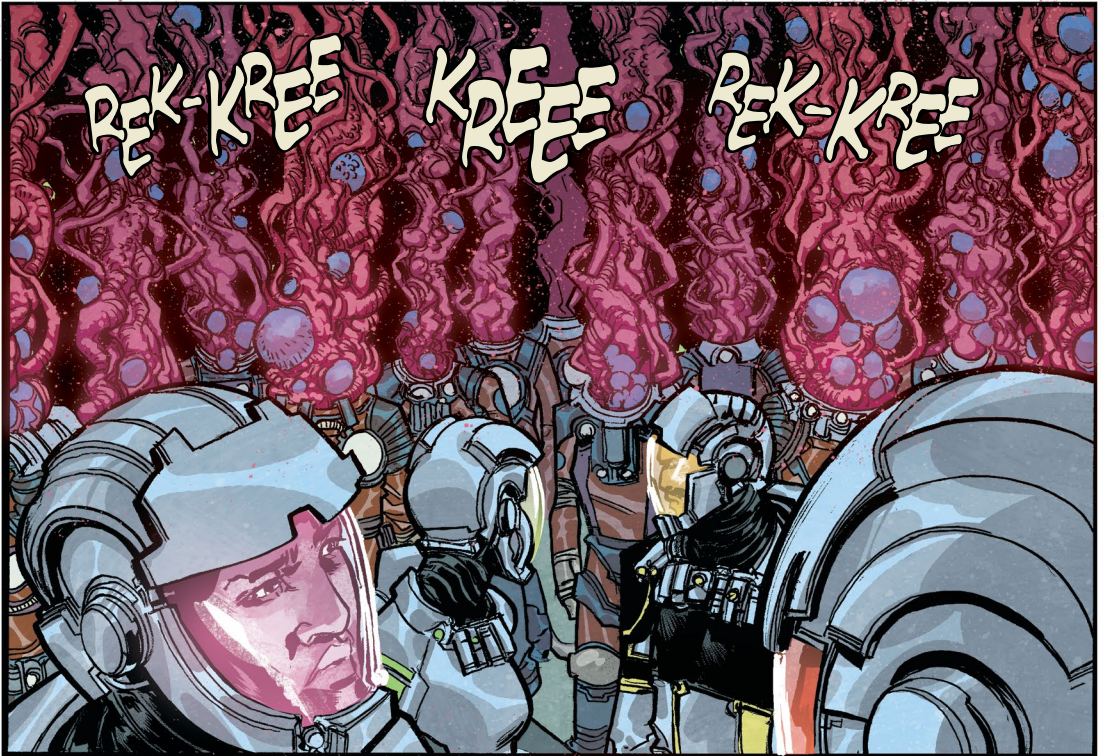
THEY'RE WEARING
SPACESUITS, FOR
FUCK'S SAKE.

THEY
WEREN'T
PLANTED
HERE.

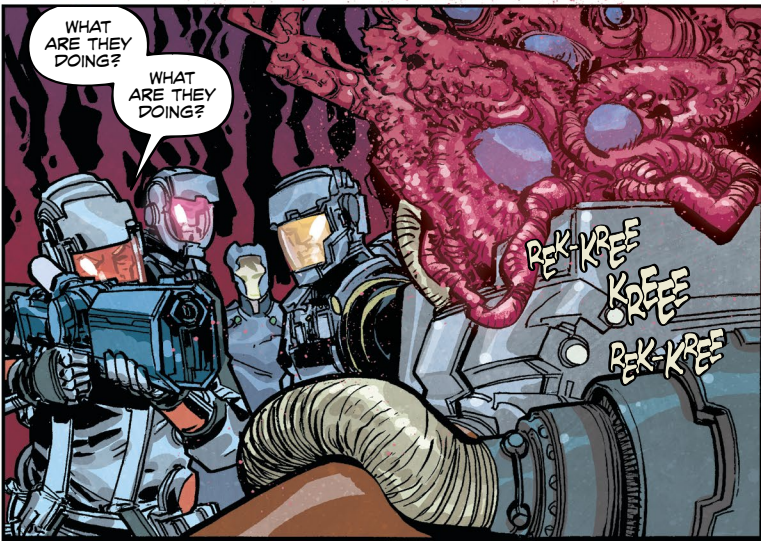


IF THEY
WERE,

...WHAT
WOULD
THEY GROW
INTO?



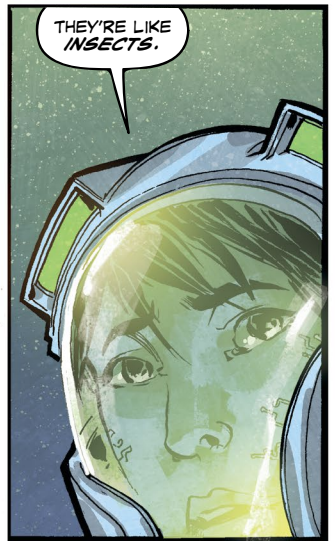
REK-KREE KREE REK-KREE



WHAT
ARE THEY
DOING?

WHAT
ARE THEY
DOING?

REK-KREE
KREE
REK-KREE



THEY'RE LIKE
INSECTS.



WHAT'S YOUR MEANING?

SORT OF, AT LEAST.

I THINK MAYBE... THEY'RE LIKE ANTENNAE.

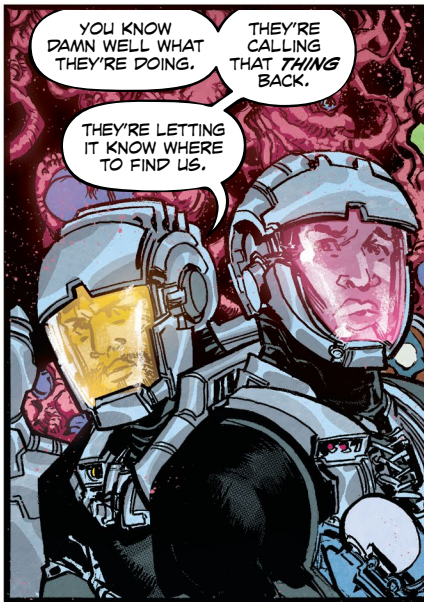
THEY'RE FEELING US OUT, SENSING SOMETHING.

BEK-KREE
KREE
BEK-KREE



THEY'RE COMMUNICATING.

BUT WITH WHAT?



YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT THEY'RE DOING.

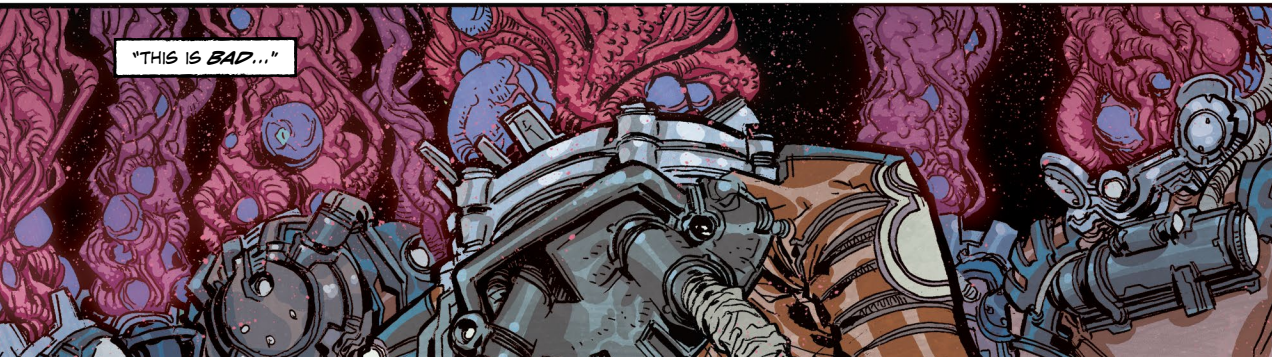
THEY'RE CALLING THAT *THING* BACK.

THEY'RE LETTING IT KNOW WHERE TO FIND US.



THE LONGER WE STAY HERE...

...THE MORE LIKELY WE END UP LIKE JIMMY.



"THIS IS *BAD*..."



...ISN'T IT?

YOU ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER.

ASKING ME ISN'T GOING TO CHANGE WHAT WE FIND.



MAKES ME FEEL BETTER.

TRICKS ME INTO THINKING THERE MIGHT BE--

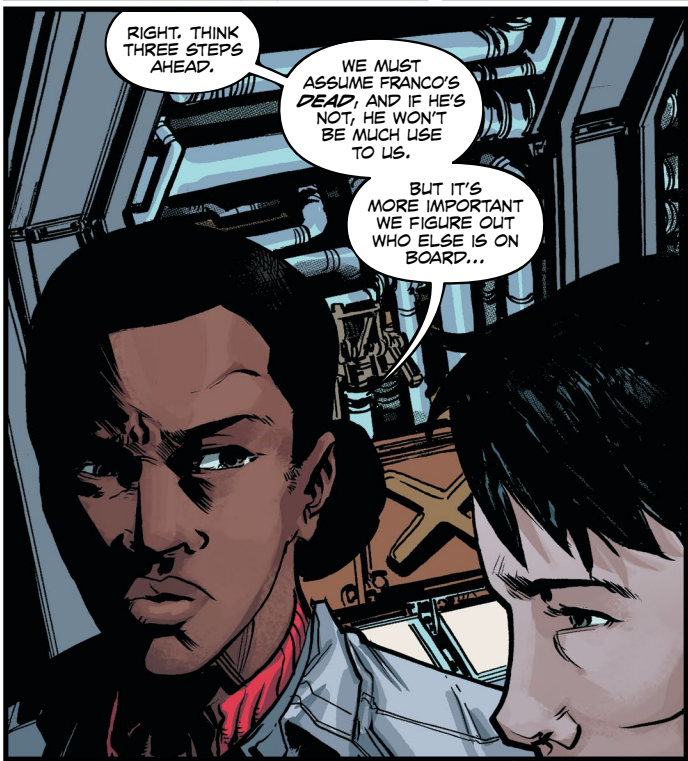


THERE'S NOT, ALL RIGHT?

FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, **SOMEONE** CAME IN HERE AND GRABBED FRANCO.

LOOK AT ALL THE BLOOD.

YOU'RE THE COMMANDING OFFICER ON THIS VESSEL. YOU CAN'T TRADE IN **HOPE**.



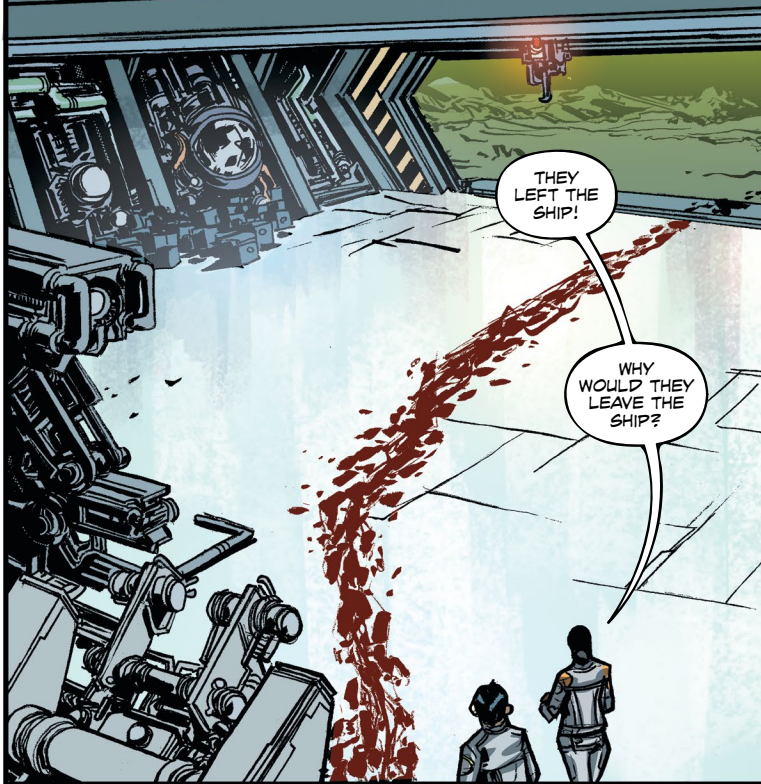
RIGHT. THINK THREE STEPS AHEAD.

WE MUST ASSUME FRANCO'S **DEAD**, AND IF HE'S NOT, HE WON'T BE MUCH USE TO US.

BUT IT'S MORE IMPORTANT WE FIGURE OUT WHO ELSE IS ON BOARD...



...AND **KILL THEM**.



THEY LEFT THE SHIP!

WHY WOULD THEY LEAVE THE SHIP?



PROBLEM SOLVED, I SAY.

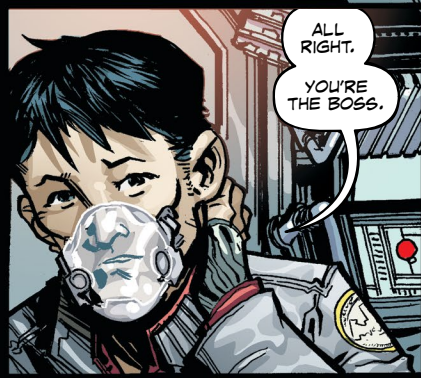
LEAVE THEM OUT--



NO, ISAACS. WE HAVE TO CHECK IT OUT.

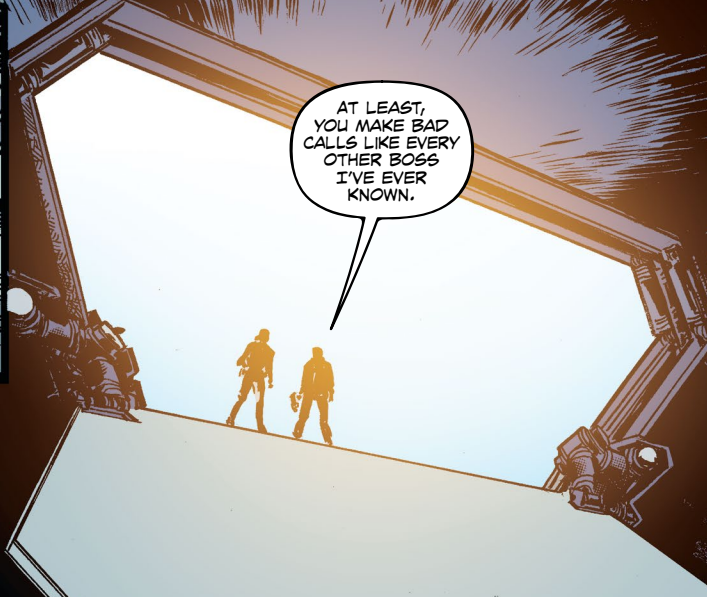
FRANCO'S PART OF THIS CREW. BASED ON THESE TRACKS, HE'S STILL MOVING ON HIS OWN TWO FEET.

AND THE ENTIRE SALVAGE CREW IS OUT THERE, TOO. THEY COULD STUMBLE RIGHT INTO WHOEVER TOOK FRANCO.



ALL RIGHT.

YOU'RE THE BOSS.



AT LEAST, YOU MAKE BAD CALLS LIKE EVERY OTHER BOSS I'VE EVER KNOWN.

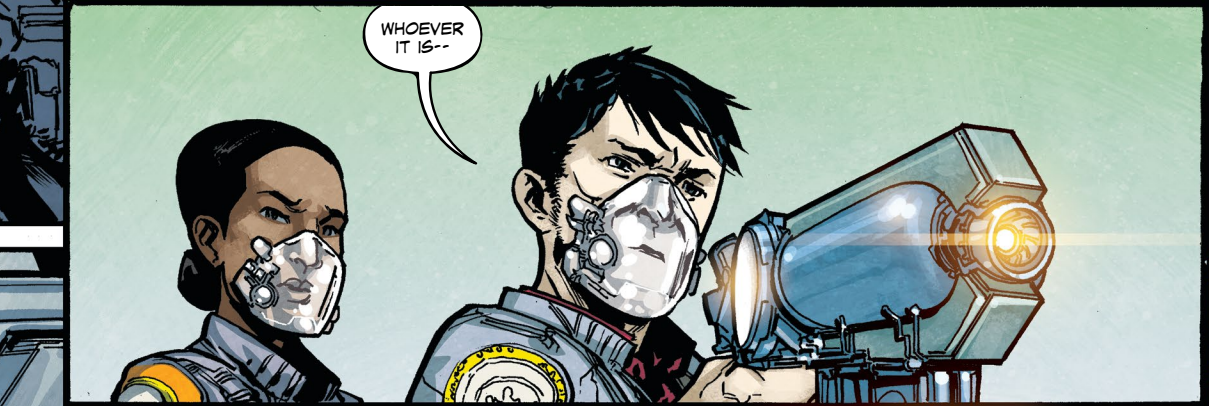


JESUS!

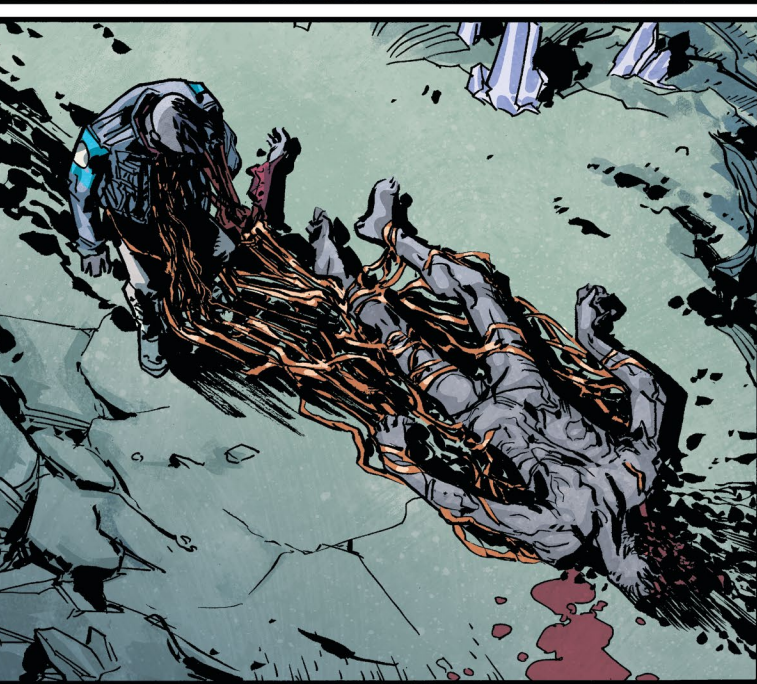
FRANCO!

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
HIM?

WHO IS
THAT WITH
HIM?



WHOEVER
IT IS--



WWW...

...WHAT...

...WHAT IS
THIS?

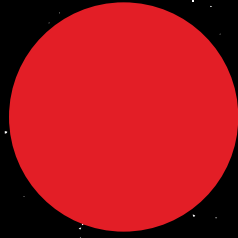
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO--

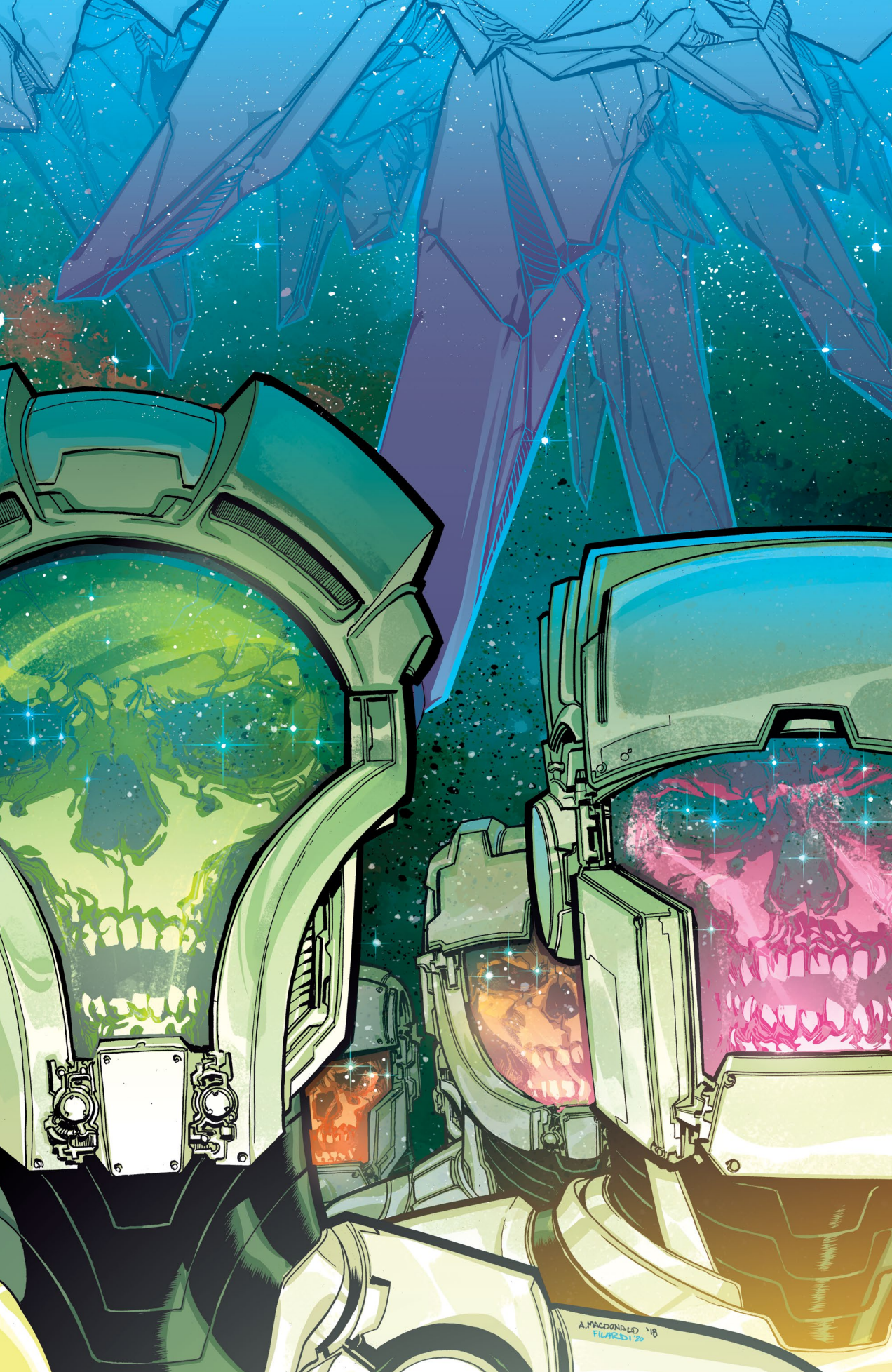


03

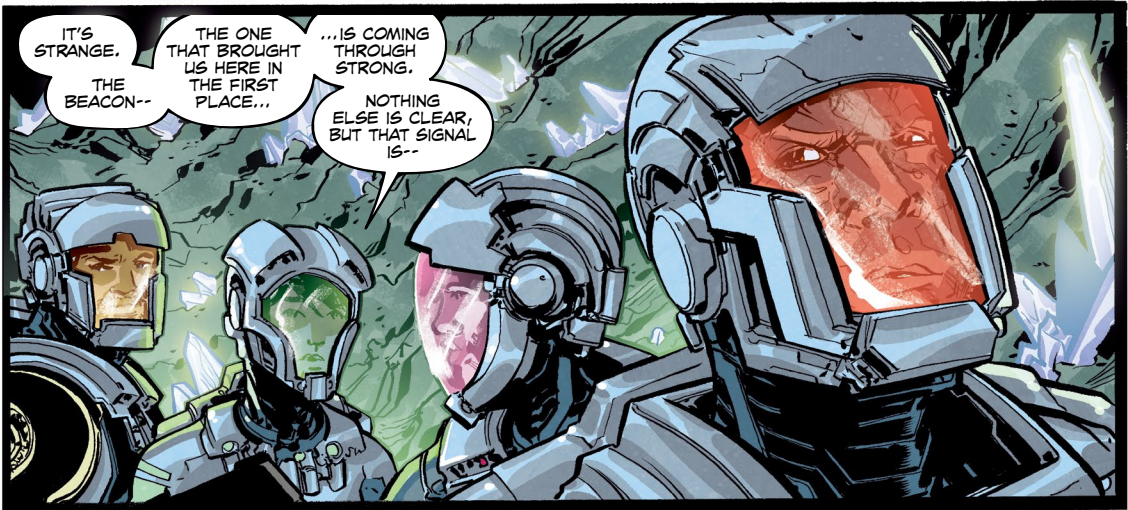
CHAPTER

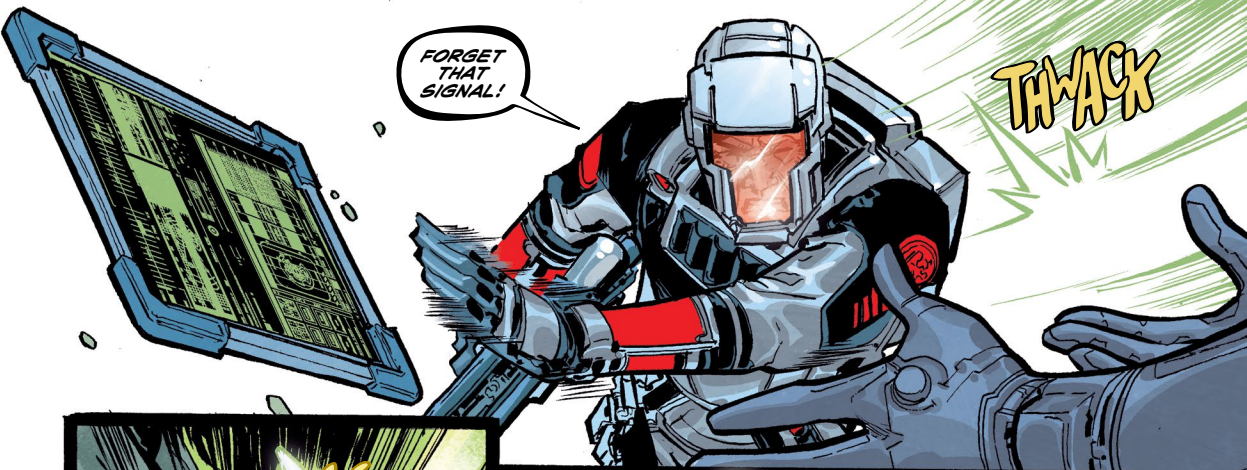
FEAR NOT





A. MACDONALD '18
FILARIS '20



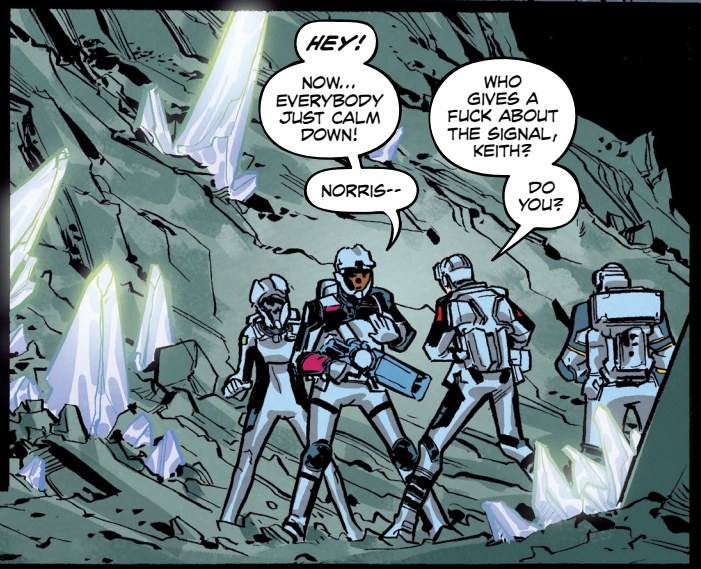


FORGET THAT SIGNAL!

THWACK



SHRAKT

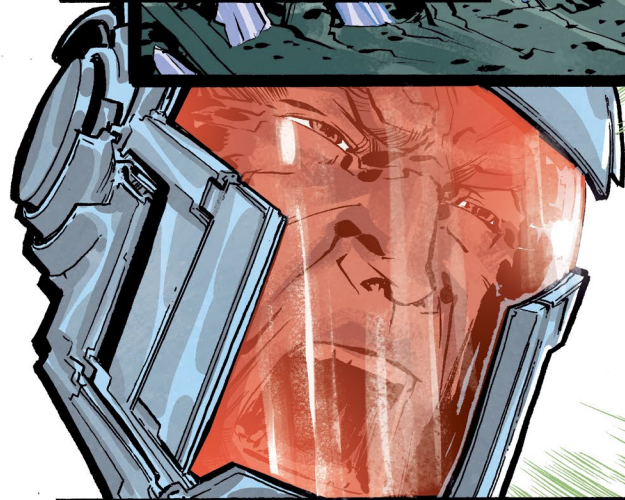


HEY!
NOW... EVERYBODY JUST CALM DOWN!

WHO GIVES A FUCK ABOUT THE SIGNAL, KEITH?

NORRIS--

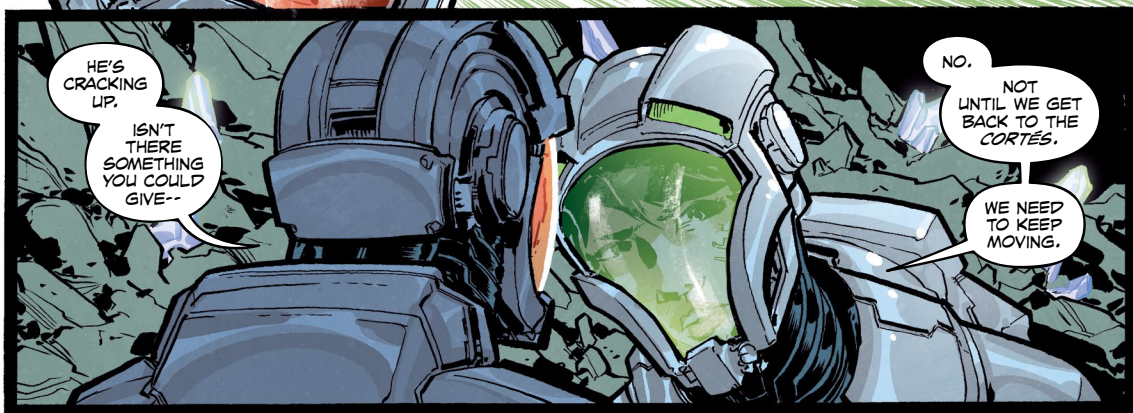
DO YOU?



THAT SIGNAL BROUGHT US HERE!

IT BROUGHT US HERE TO DIE!

IT BROUGHT US HERE SO THIS PLANET COULD KILL US!



HE'S CRACKING UP.

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU COULD GIVE--

NO. NOT UNTIL WE GET BACK TO THE CORTÉS.

WE NEED TO KEEP MOVING.



--WE NEED HIM ON HIS FEET.

SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT US HERE.

THIS... THIS ISN'T AEGIS.

BUT I STILL SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT US HERE.



HEY, MAN... IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.

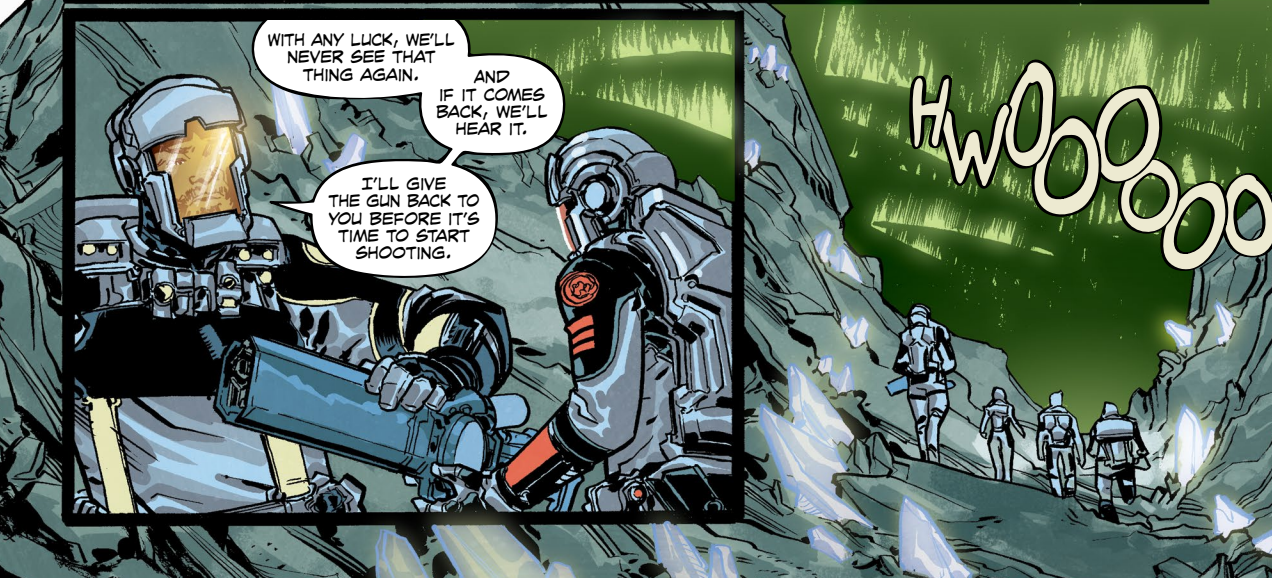
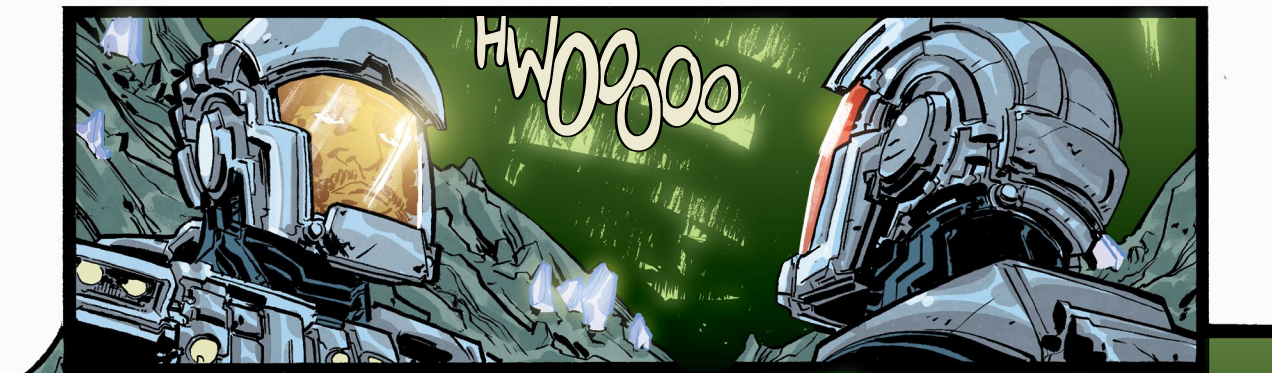
WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE SHIP NOW. WE'RE GOING HOME.

JUST... LET ME CARRY THAT NEEDLER FOR YOU, ALL RIGHT?



WHAT IF THEY COME FOR US?

WHAT IF WE CAN'T PROTECT OURSELVES?



WITH ANY LUCK, WE'LL NEVER SEE THAT THING AGAIN.

AND IF IT COMES BACK, WE'LL HEAR IT.

I'LL GIVE THE GUN BACK TO YOU BEFORE IT'S TIME TO START SHOOTING.

HWOOOO



OH... OH GOD!
OH FUCK!

THEY'RE
GOING TO KILL
US, AREN'T
THEY?!

THEY'RE
GOING TO
SACRIFICE
US!



NO!
NO!

ISAACS--
STOP IT!

YOU'RE NOT
HELPING!

I WON'T
LET THEM!



NO!

NO!



GET
AWAY FROM
ME!

GET
BACK!

WHAT IS
THAT?

I WON'T
EAT--



NNUUUFF!



MMMMFFFGH!



WHAT DID YOU GIVE HIM?

WTF



SSS'OKAY, TENNYSON.

SSS'OKAY.

I'M NOT 'FRAID ANYMORE.



I'M NOT SCARED AT ALL.

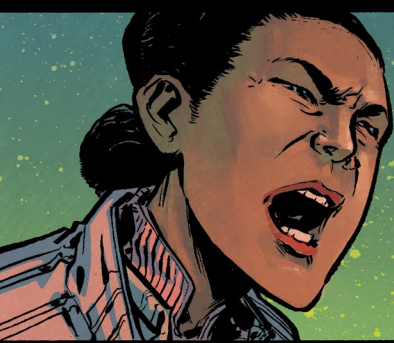


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HIM?

WAIT!

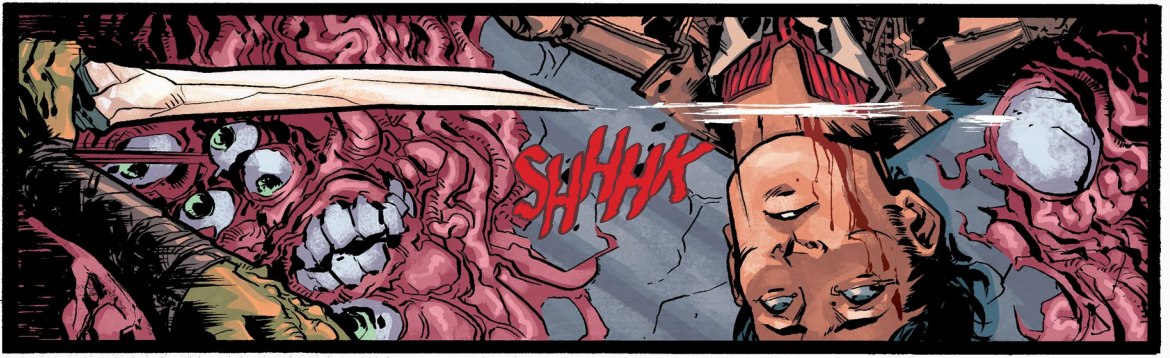
PLEASE!



WAIT!
WAIT!
PLEASE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!







YOU BASTARDS!
WE WEREN'T GOING TO HURT YOU!
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO--



WHAT...
NO!
I DON'T--



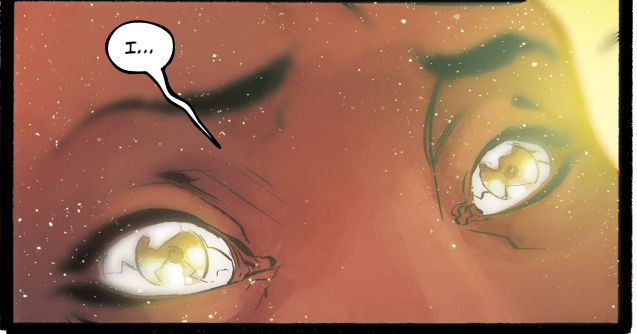
FO?



PFFT!
WHAT IS THAT?
WHAT DID YOU GIVE ME?
PFFT!

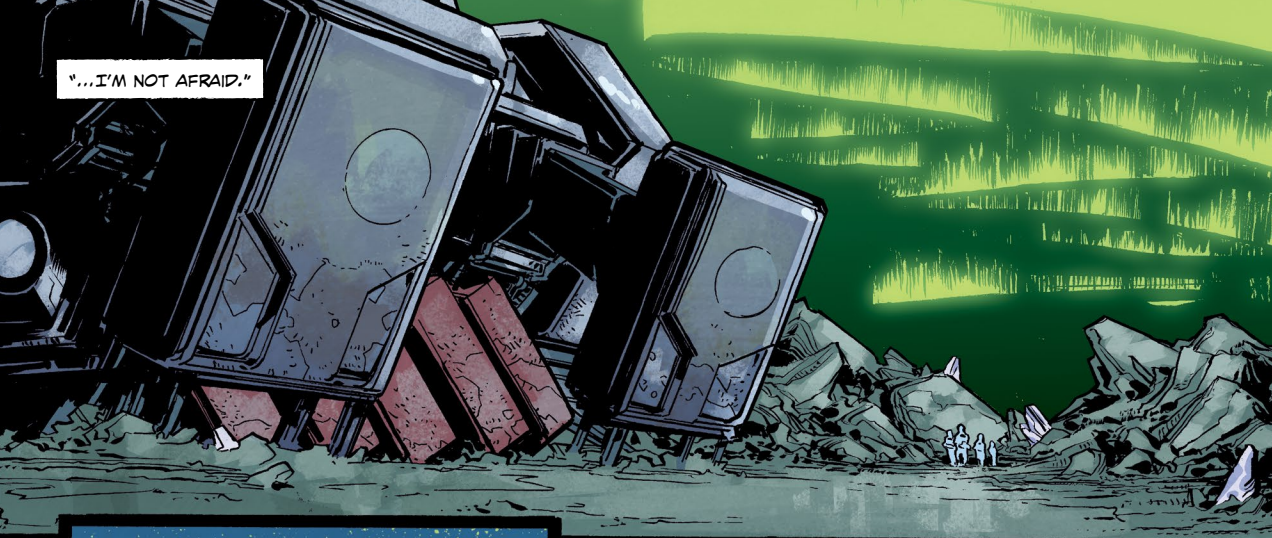


WHAT IS IT?



I...

"...I'M NOT AFRAID."



WHAT THE FLUCK?



IT'S FRANCO!

OH MY GOD!
WHO DID THIS TO HIM?



WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

WHY IS HE ALL--

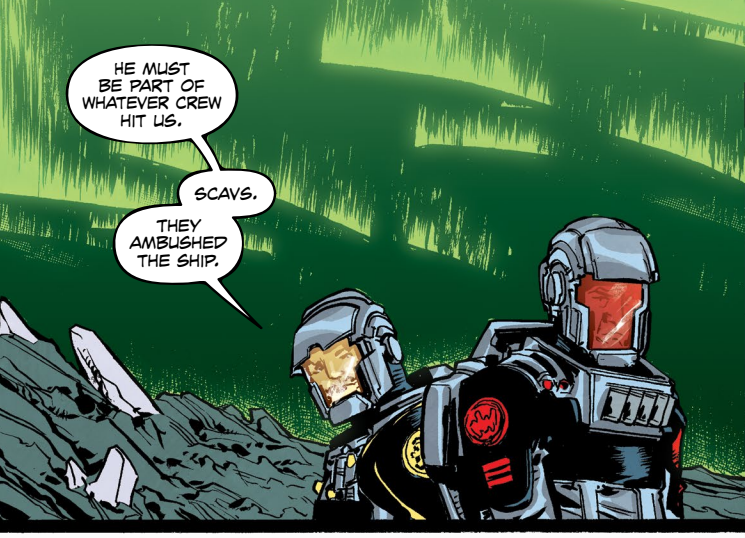


WHO THE HELL IS THAT?

HE MUST BE PART OF WHATEVER CREW HIT US.

SCAVS.

THEY AMBUSHED THE SHIP.



TENNYSON!
ISAACS!

ARE YOU HERE?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



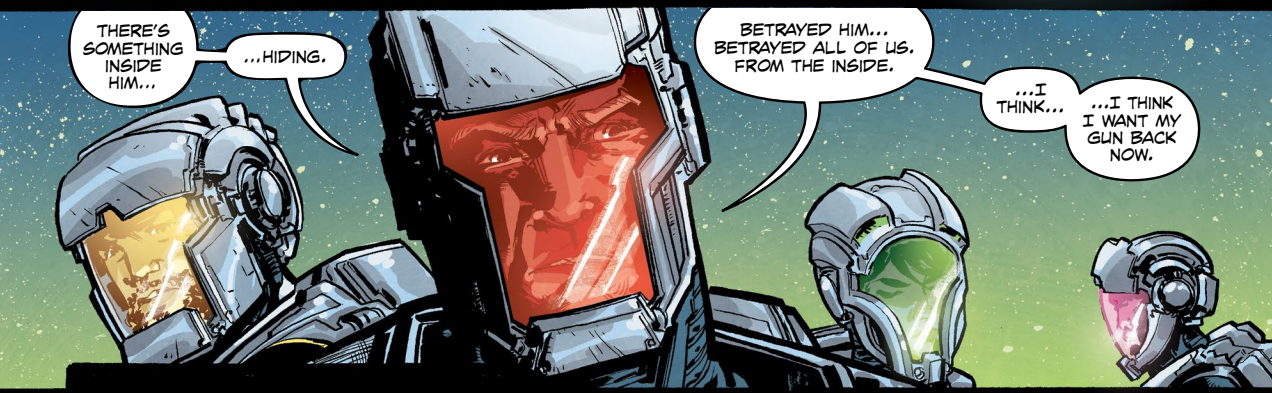
THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE HIM...

...HIDING.

BETRAYED HIM...
BETRAYED ALL OF US.
FROM THE INSIDE.

...I THINK...

...I THINK I WANT MY GUN BACK NOW.



HOLD ON,
NOW. JUST RELAX.

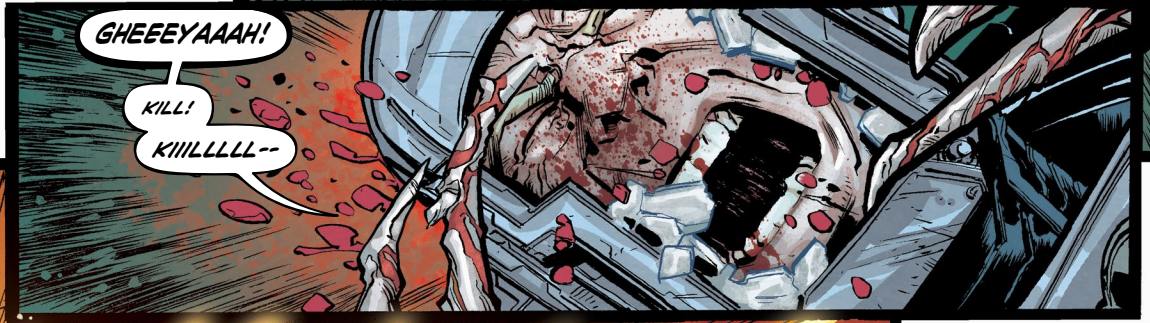
WHOEVER DID THIS, THEY'RE GONE, NOW.

THEY AREN'T--



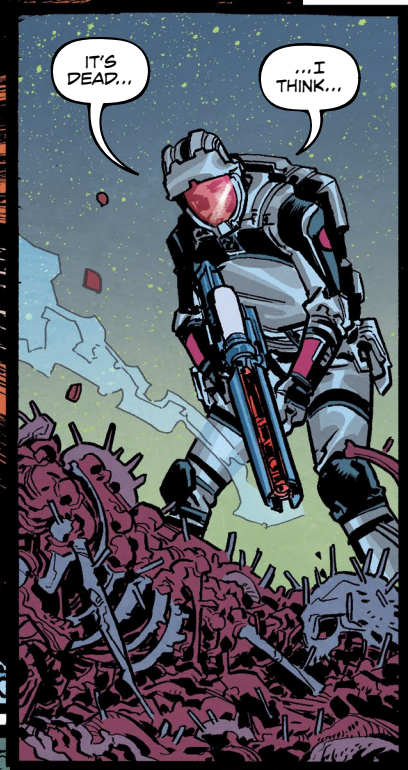
GRRRRREEEE!





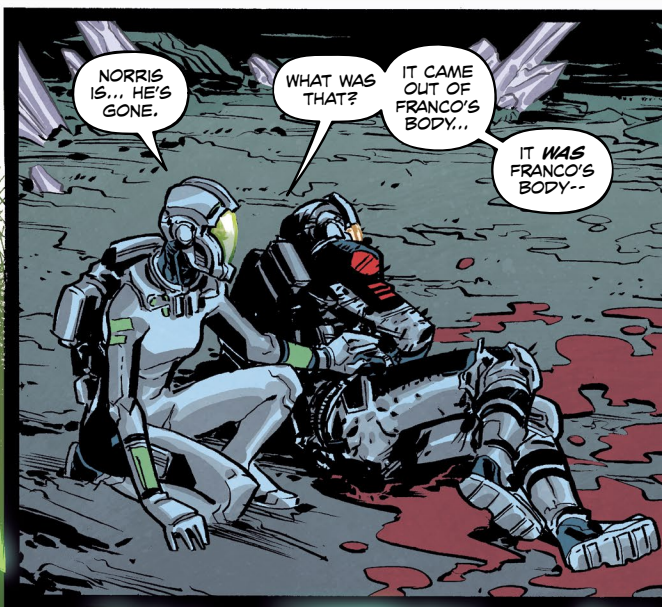


VRAAK
VRAAK



IT'S DEAD...

...I THINK...



NORRIS IS... HE'S GONE.

WHAT WAS THAT?

IT CAME OUT OF FRANCO'S BODY...

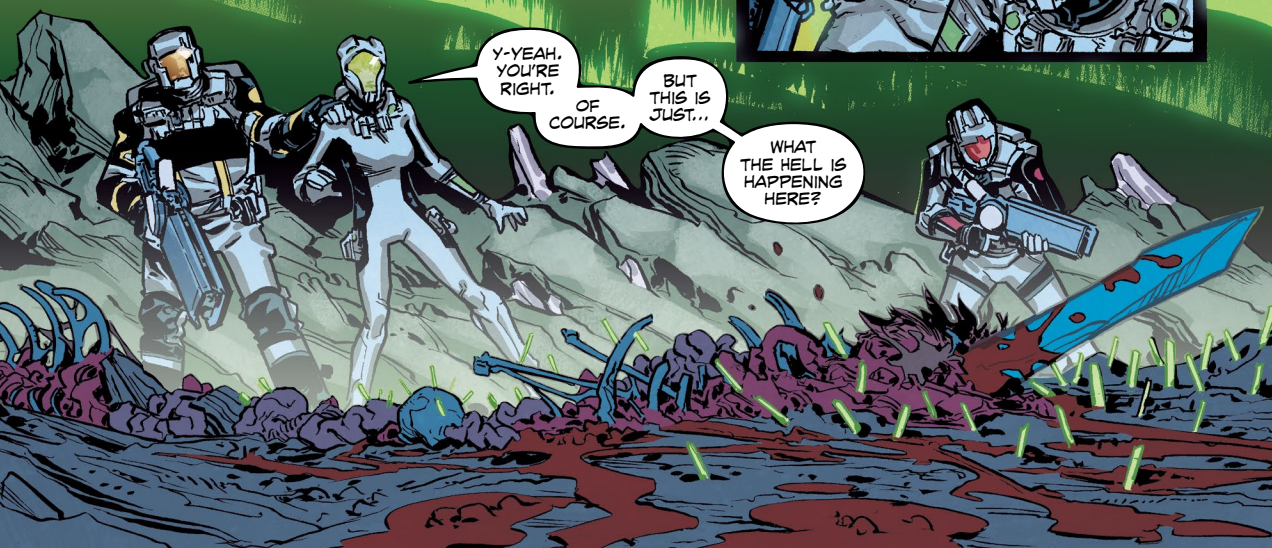
IT WAS FRANCO'S BODY--



MAYBE NOT SO CLOSE, GLORY.

WE DON'T KNOW...

...WHATEVER HAPPENED TO FRANCO, IT MIGHT BE CONTAGIOUS.



Y-YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. OF COURSE.

BUT THIS IS JUST...

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING HERE?

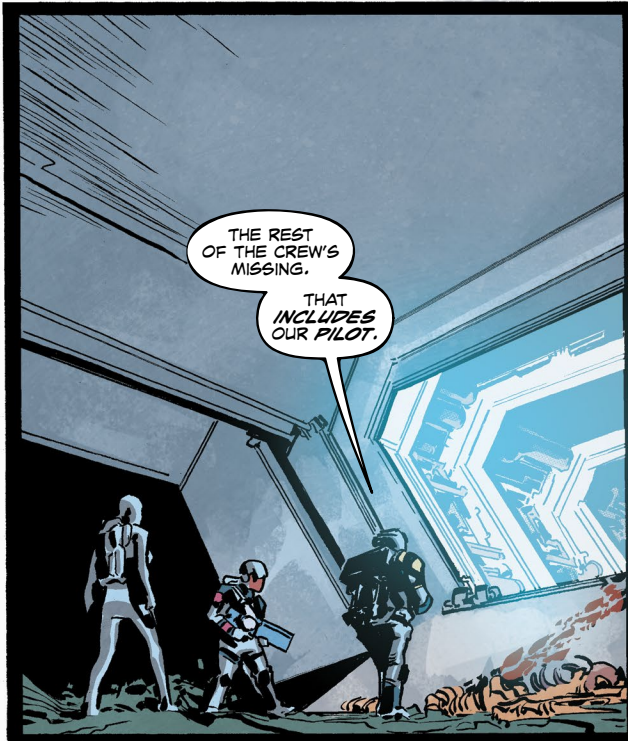


MAYBE NORRIS WAS RIGHT.

HE SAID THE SIGNAL LURED US HERE SO THE PLANET COULD KILL US, Y'KNOW?

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

BUT I'M NOT DYING HERE.



THE REST OF THE CREW'S MISSING.

THAT INCLUDES OUR PILOT.



WE COULD FLY THE SHIP OURSELVES IF WE NEEDED TO.

YOU KNOW THAT.

YEAH, I KNOW.

BUT I DON'T KNOW IF TENNYSON AND ISAACS ARE ALIVE OR DEAD.

YOU CAN TAKE A GUESS.

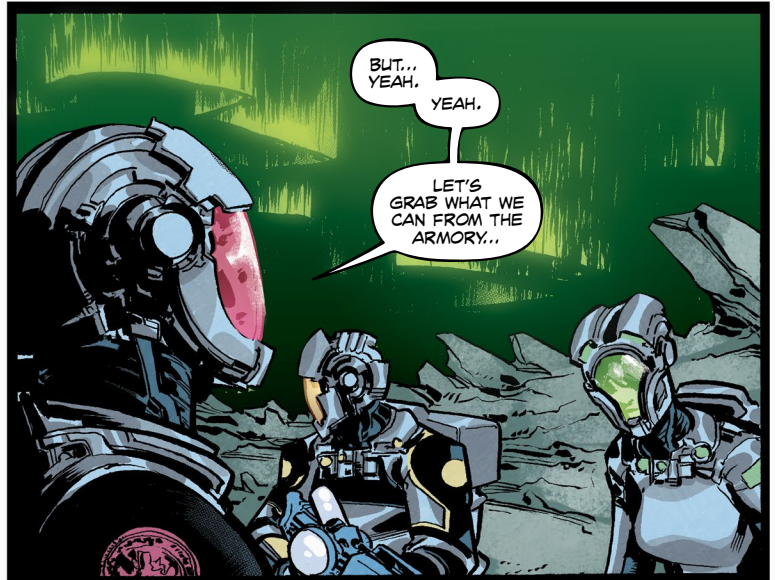
BUT I WON'T.

AND I DON'T THINK WE CAN JUST ABANDON THEM WITHOUT FINDING OUT.



WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE HERE.

EVERY LAST ONE OF US.

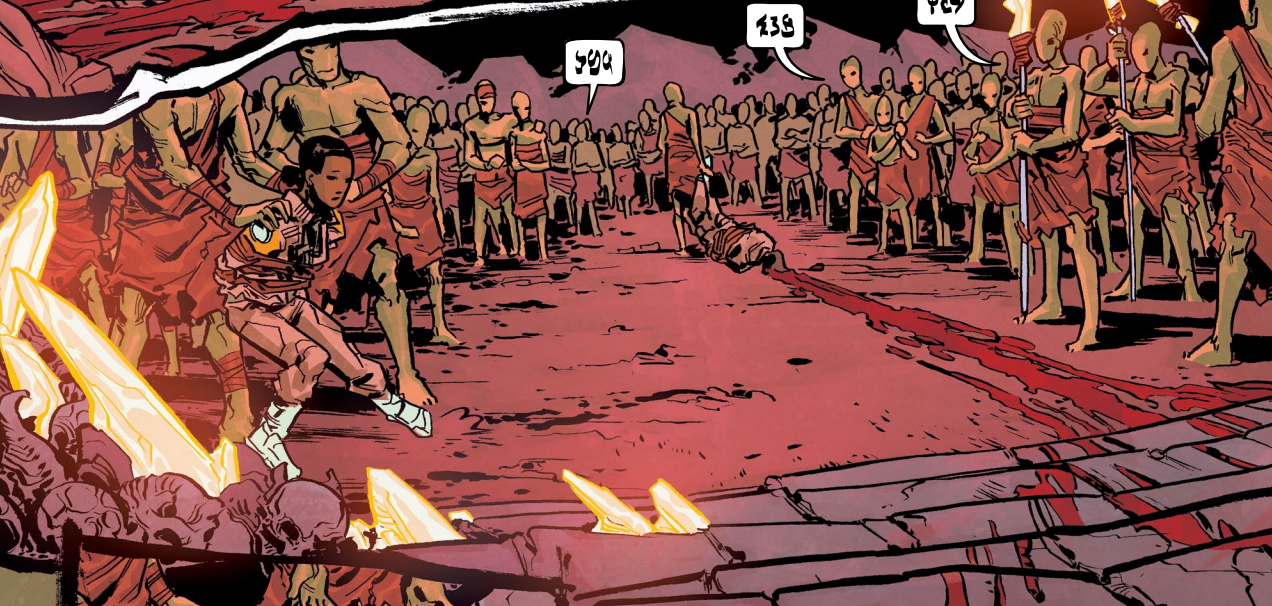


BUT... YEAH.

YEAH.

LET'S GRAB WHAT WE CAN FROM THE ARMORY...

"...AND LET'S GO FIND OUR CREW."



504

138

929



NOT AFRAID.



I'M SAFE.

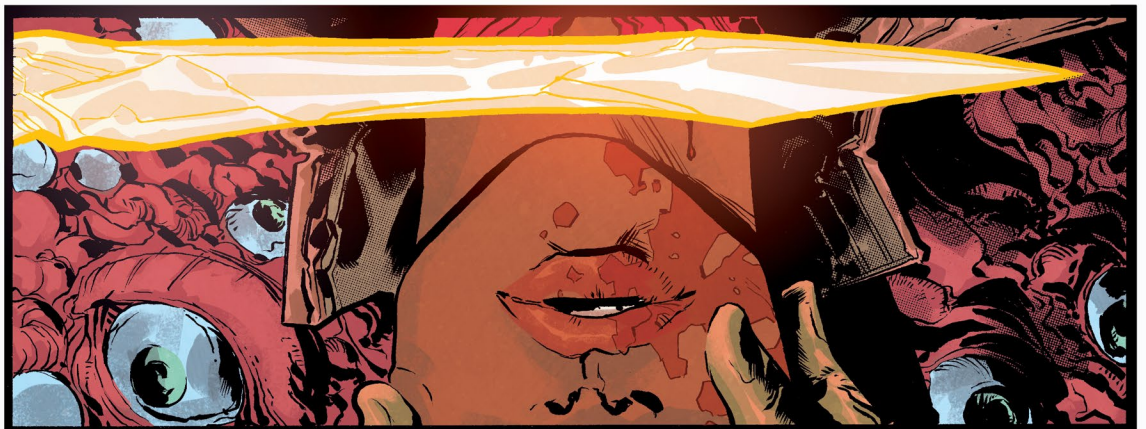
BECAUSE I'M NOT AFRAID.



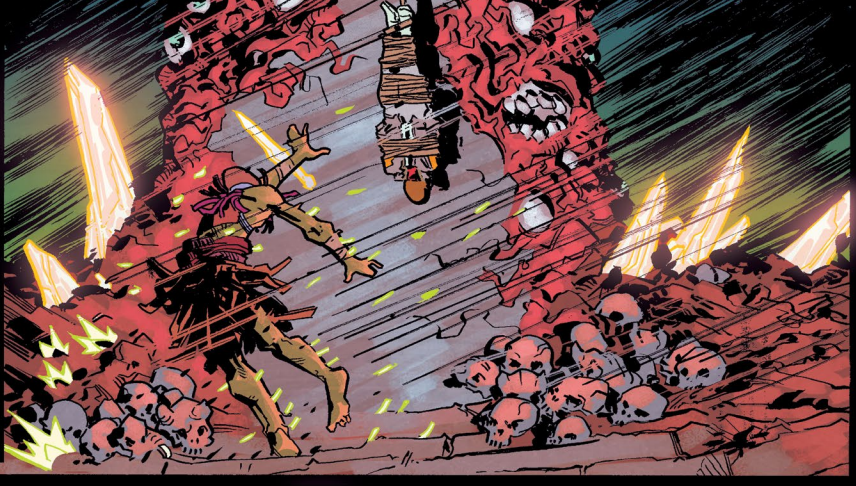
253

444

202



VRPK
VRPK
VRPK



200

202

100



VRPK VRPK
VRPK VRPK
VRPK

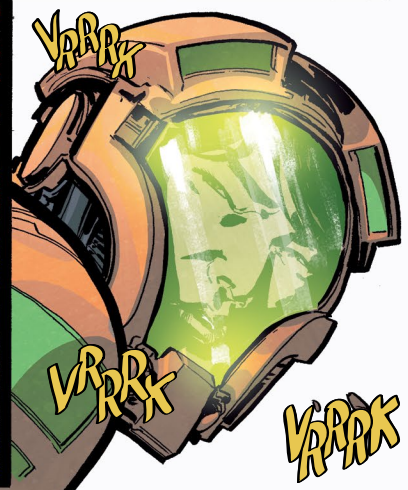


ALICIA ON NEW TOKYO.

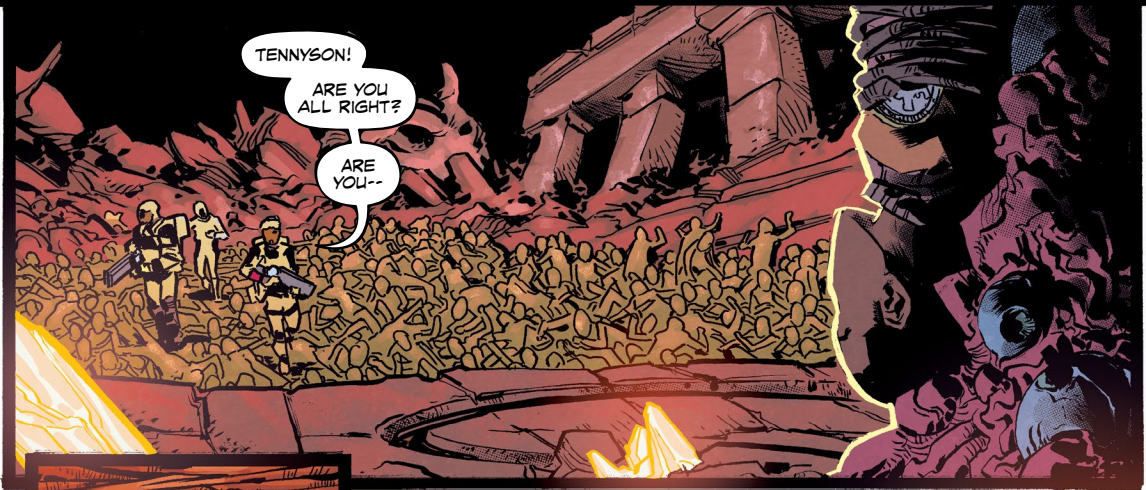
ARIELLE... NO, ABIGAIL... ON THE UNDAUNTED.

EZZY ON THAT SPICE FREIGHTER.

VRPK VRPK
VRPK VRPK



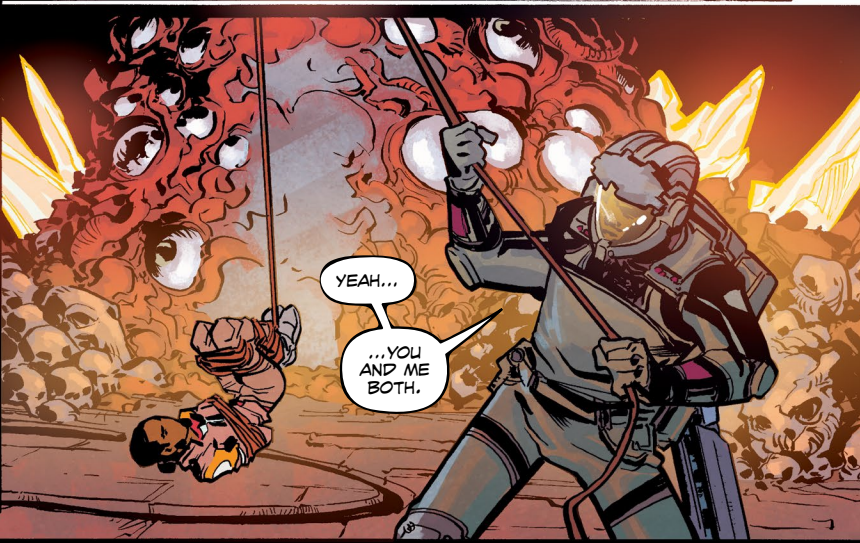
VRPK
VRPK
VRPK



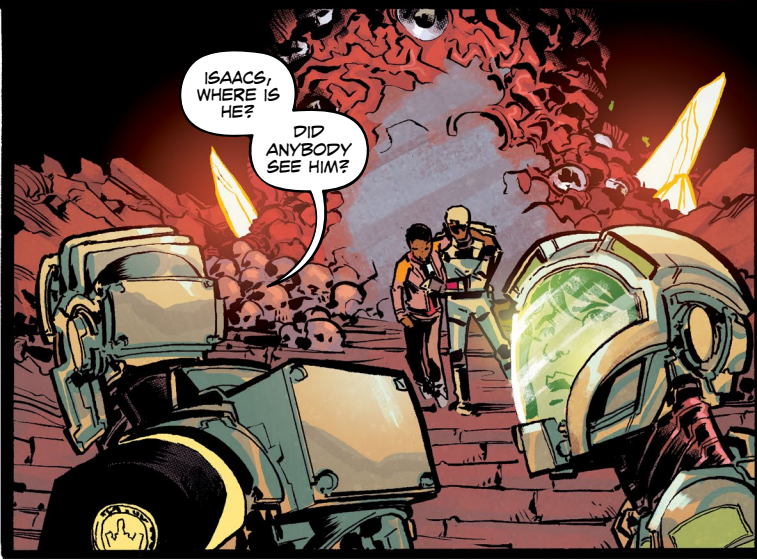
TENNYSON!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ARE YOU--



I'M FINE.
I'M NOT SCARED AT ALL.



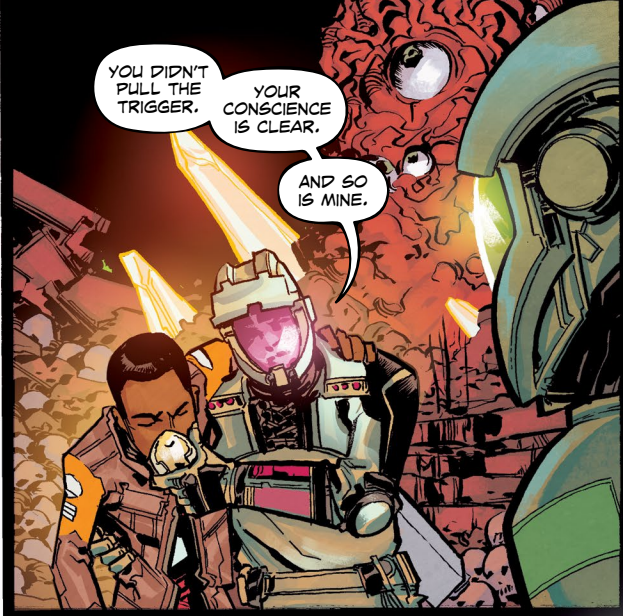
YEAH...
...YOU AND ME BOTH.



ISAACS, WHERE IS HE?
DID ANYBODY SEE HIM?



LOOK AT WHAT WE DID.



YOU DIDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER.

YOUR CONSCIENCE IS CLEAR.

AND SO IS MINE.



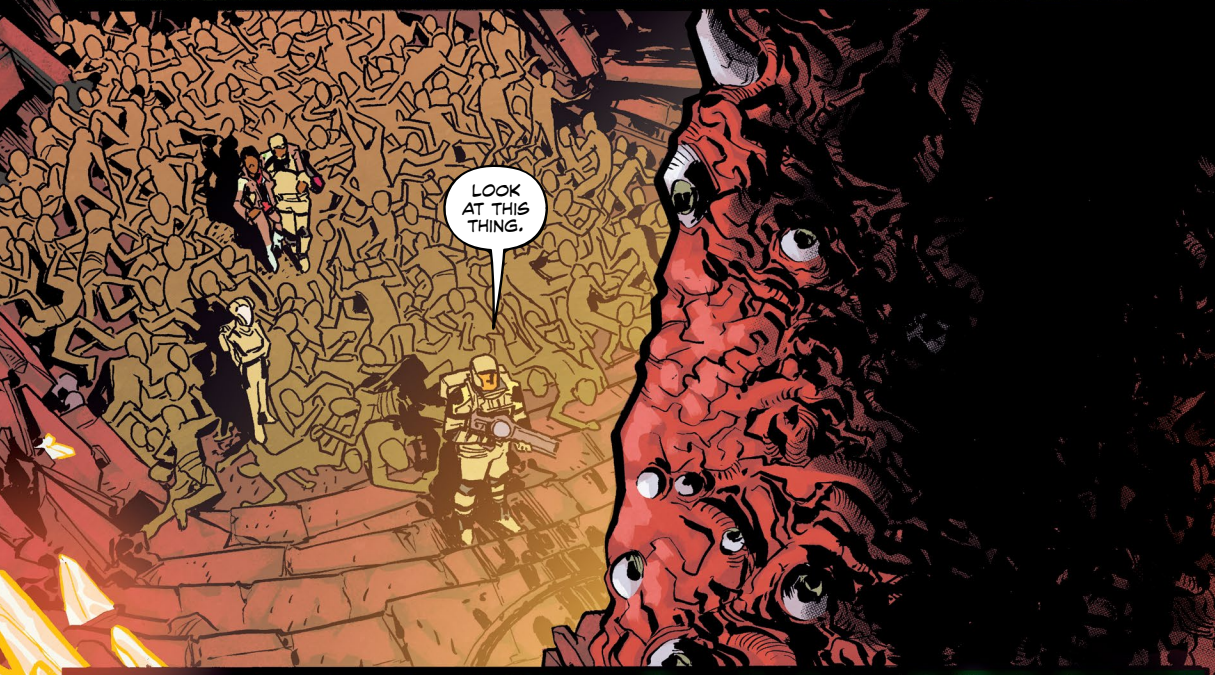
THEY WERE GOING TO KILL TENNYSON.

FOR ALL WE KNOW, THEY MURDERED ISAACS BEFORE WE GOT HERE.

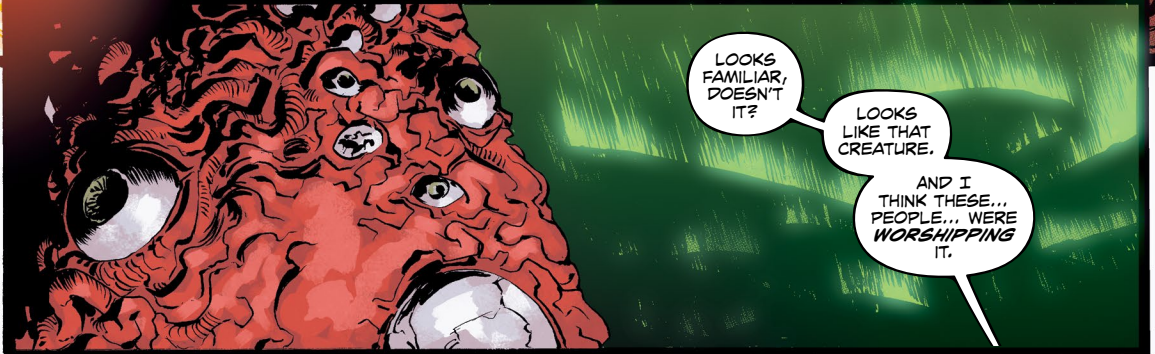


I KNOW.

I JUST--



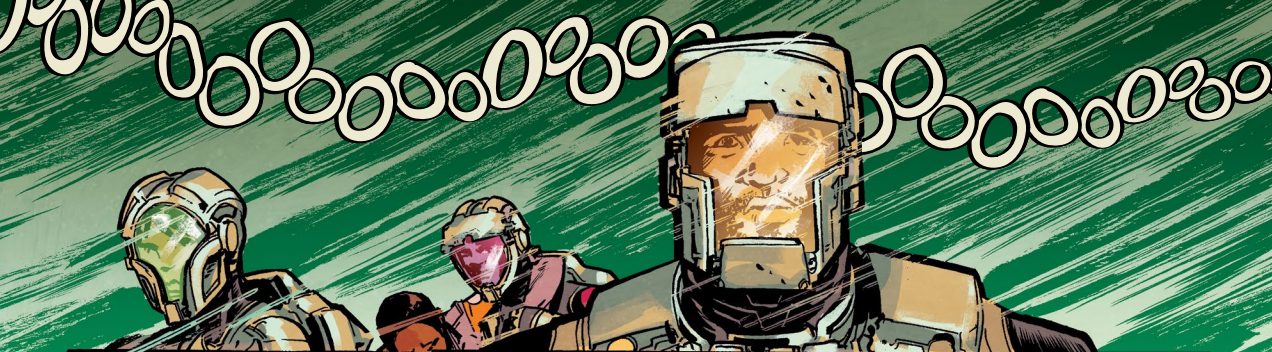
LOOK AT THIS THING.



LOOKS FAMILIAR, DOESN'T IT?

LOOKS LIKE THAT CREATURE.

AND I THINK THESE... PEOPLE... WERE WORSHIPPING IT.



ARE WE BEING HUNTED...

...BY A GOD?

TENNYSON, WHERE'S ISAACS?

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE WASN'T AFRAID.

WHEN THEY KILLED HIM.

...HE WAS FREE FROM FEAR.

CHRIST!

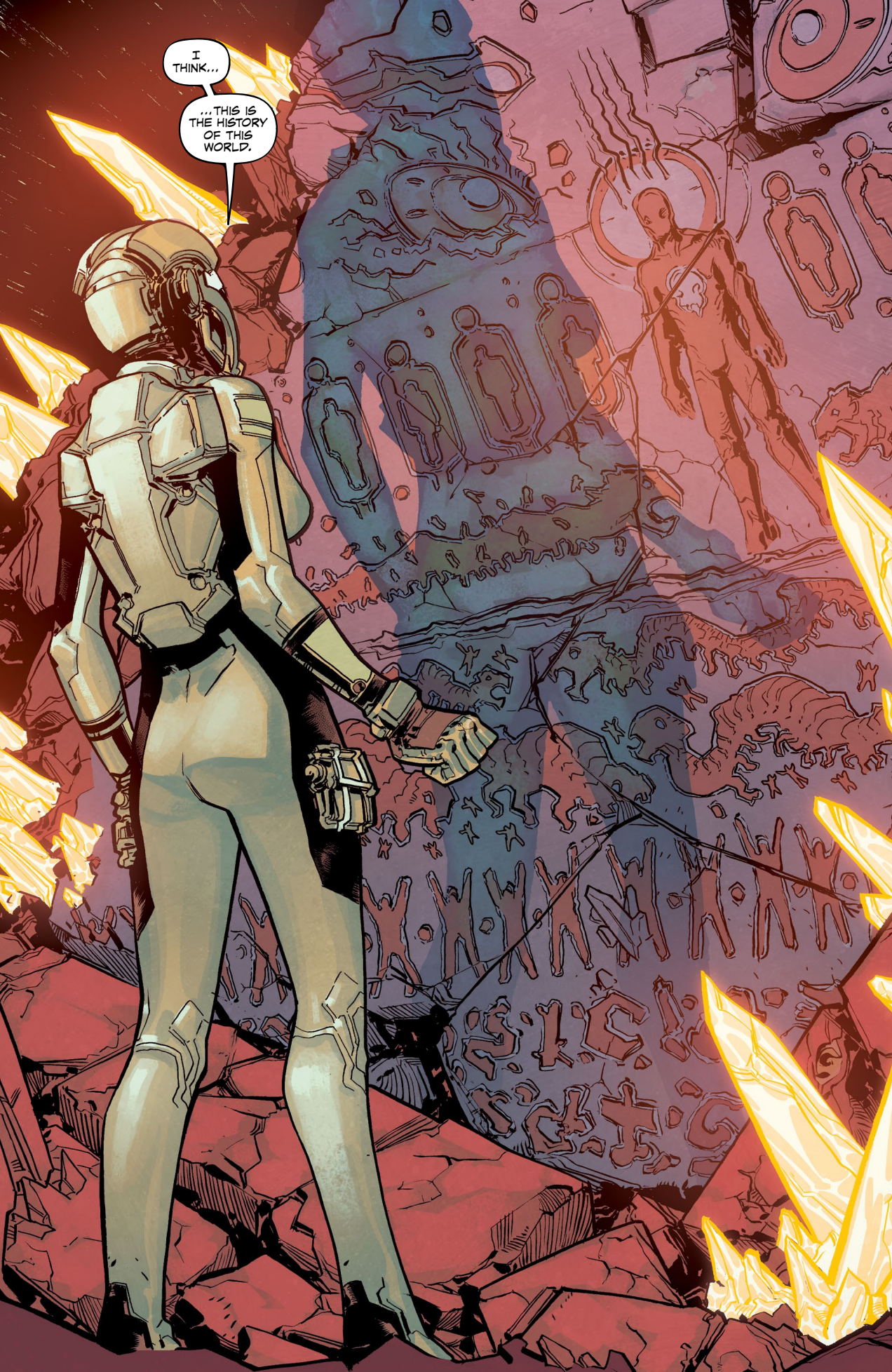
KEITH, WE NEED TO GET OFF THIS ROCK.

YEAH... AND BEFORE THE TRIBE REGROUPS AND COMES BACK FOR US.

GUYS-- YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.

I THINK...

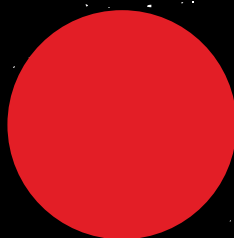
...THIS IS THE HISTORY OF THIS WORLD.



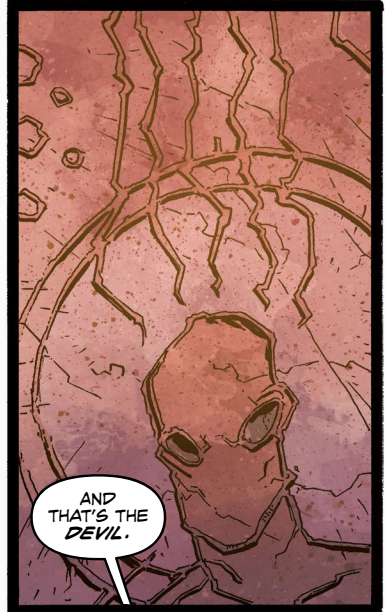
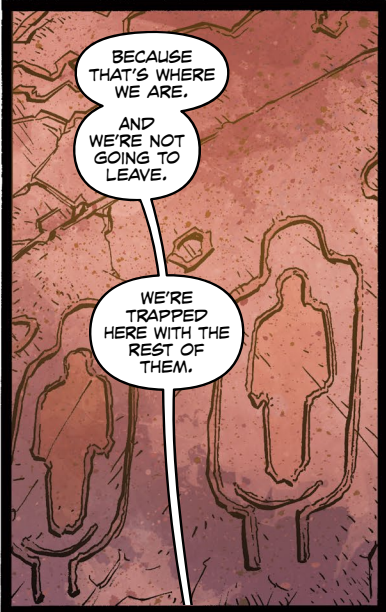
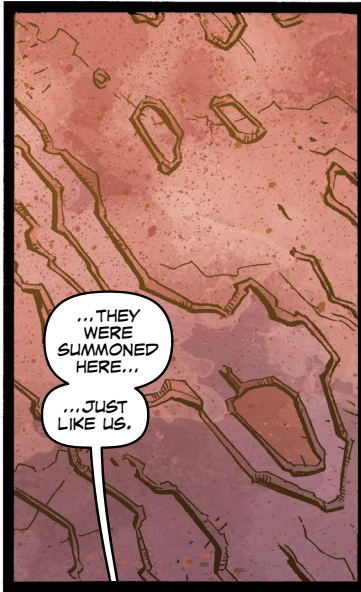
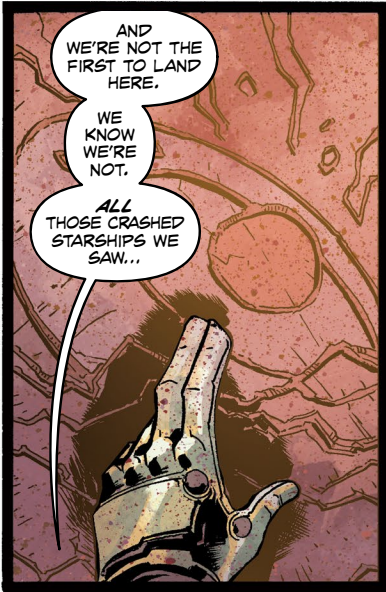
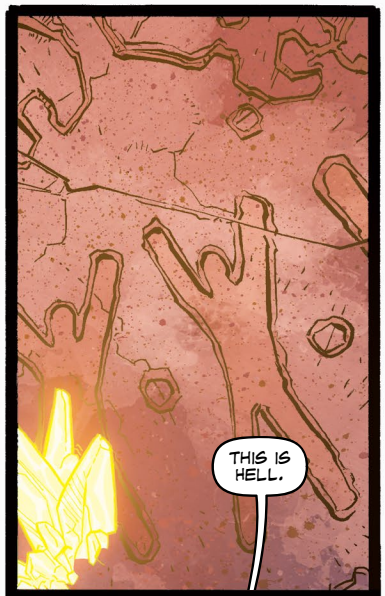
04

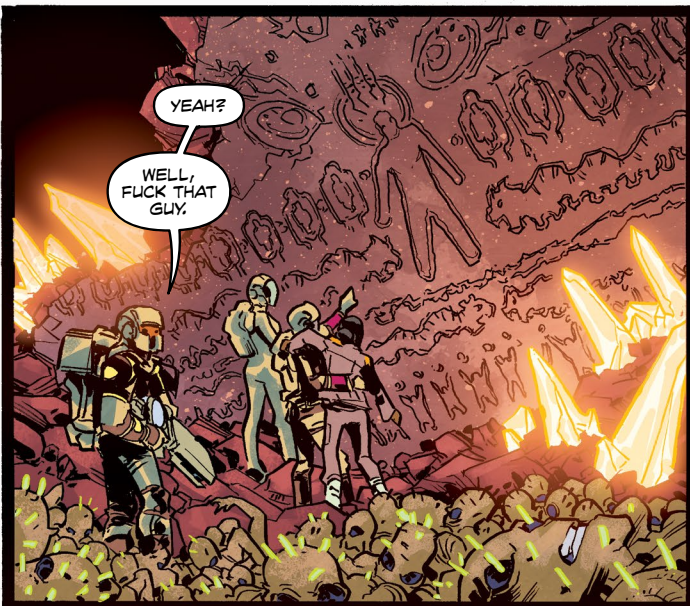
CHAPTER

ESCAPE



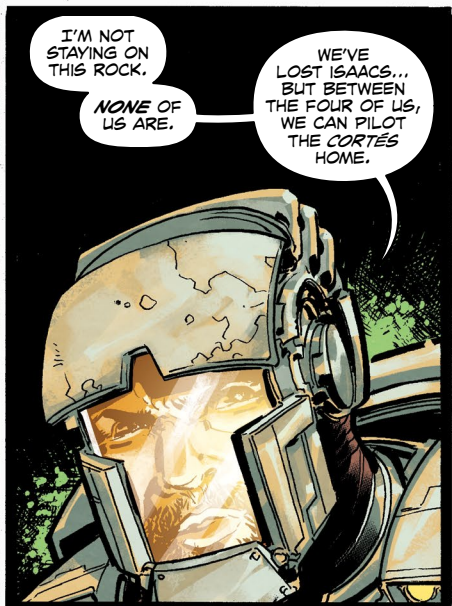






YEAH?

WELL, FUCK THAT GUY.



I'M NOT STAYING ON THIS ROCK.

NONE OF US ARE.

WE'VE LOST ISAACS... BUT BETWEEN THE FOUR OF US, WE CAN PILOT THE CORTÉS HOME.



MAKE THAT "BETWEEN THE THREE OF US," LENNON.

I DON'T THINK TENNYSON'S GONNA BE OF MUCH USE TO US ANYTIME SOON.

WHATEVER THOSE E.T.S GAVE TO HER, IT'S FRIED HER NOODLE.

DON'T BE AFRAID.

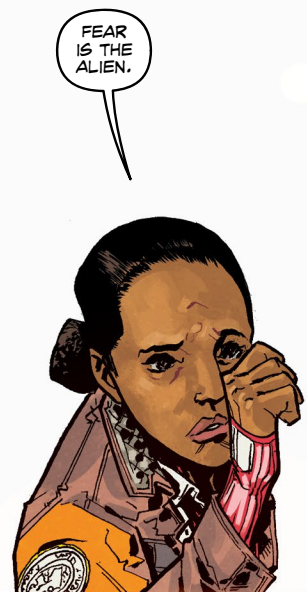
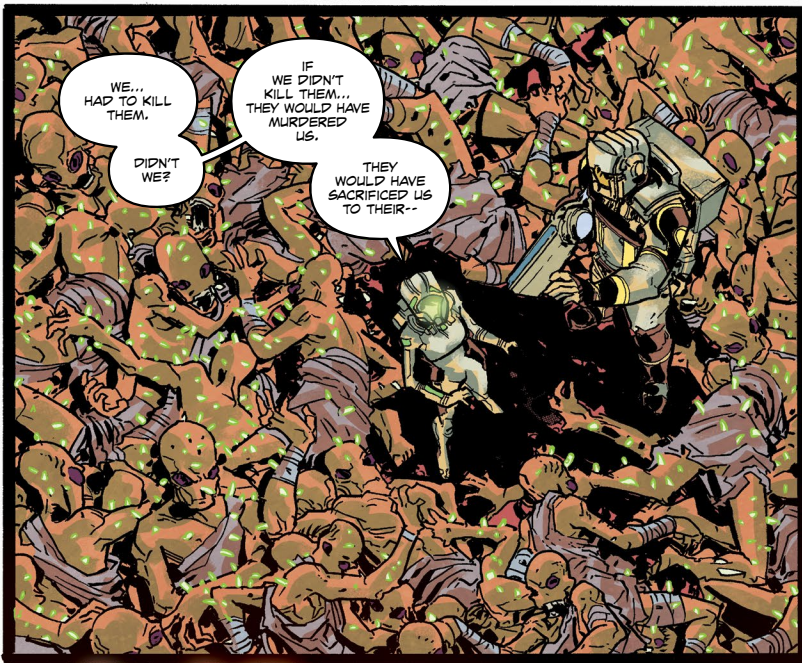
THEY... DON'T WANT YOU TO BE AFRAID.



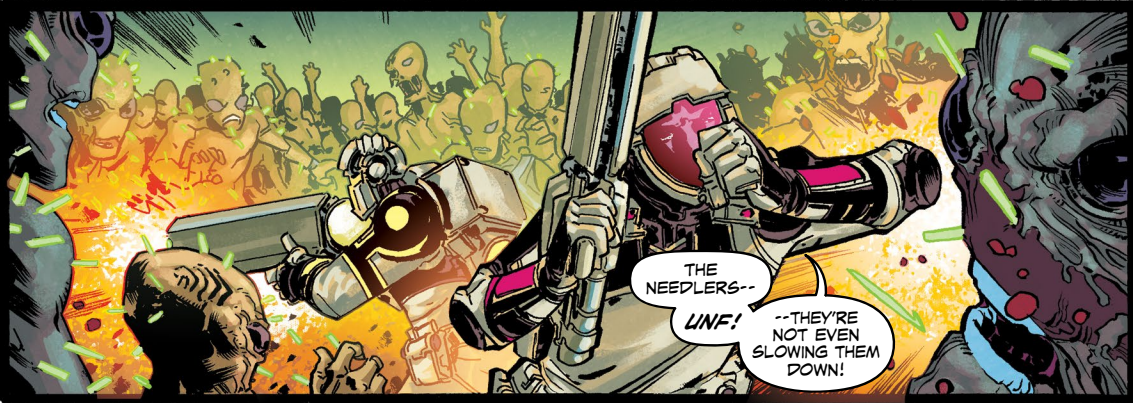
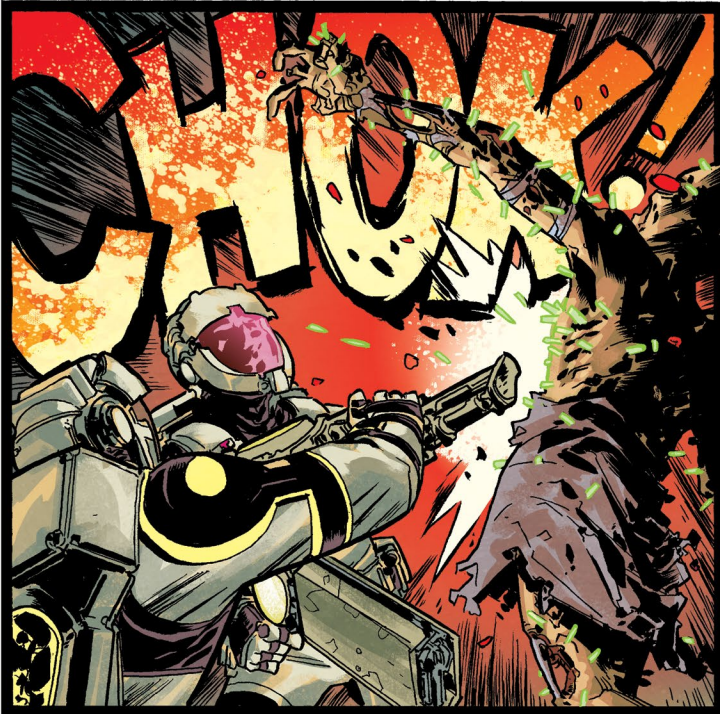
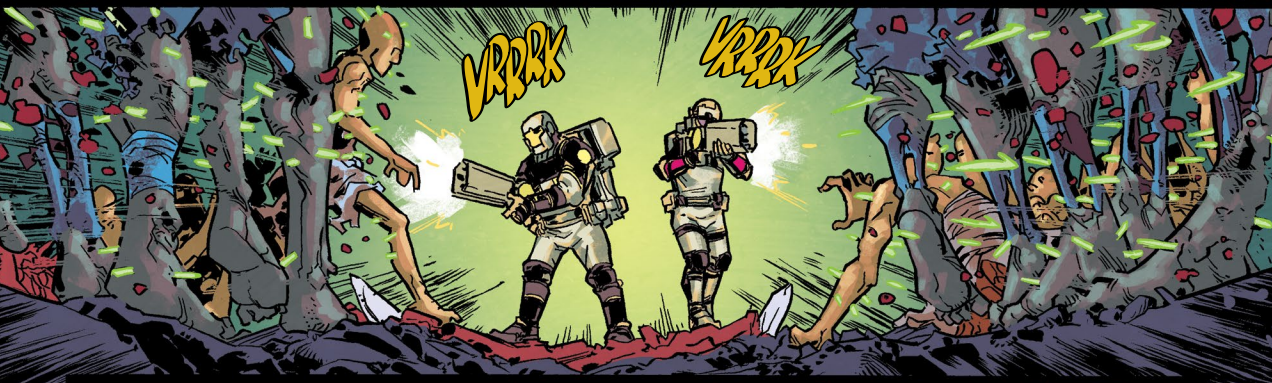
DON'T YOU SEE?

THE PLANET BLESSES US... WITH THOSE THINGS WE FIND TERRIFYING.

THE TRIBE... WERE ONLY TRYING TO SAVE THEIR PEOPLE... FROM THINGS OTHERS HAVE BROUGHT TO THIS WORLD.



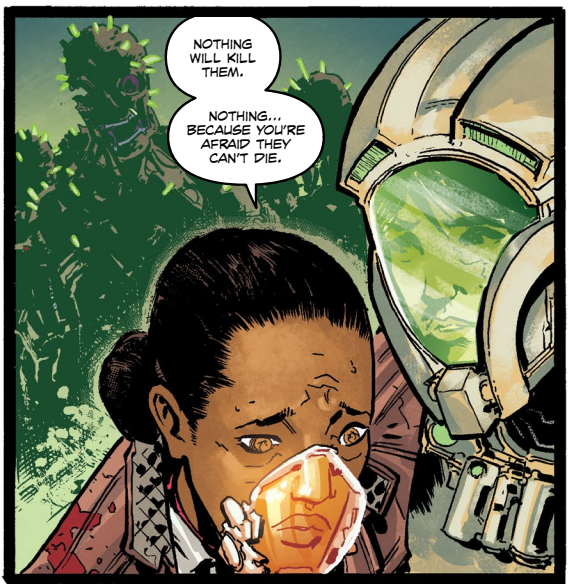






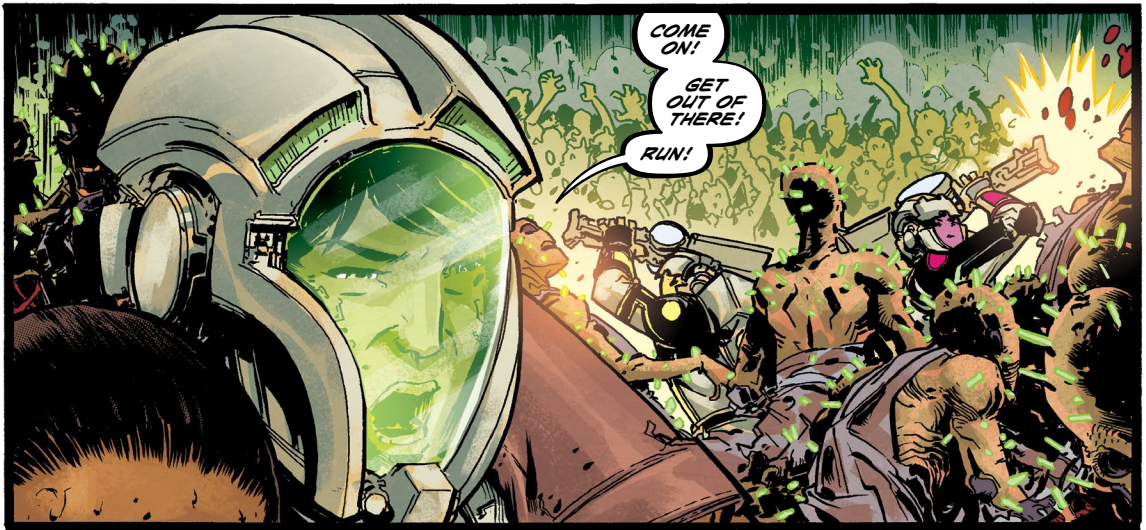
YOU
ALREADY
KILLED THEM
ONCE!

THE
NEEDLERS
AREN'T GOING
TO KILL THEM
AGAIN!



NOTHING
WILL KILL
THEM.

NOTHING...
BECAUSE YOU'RE
AFRAID THEY
CAN'T DIE.



COME
ON!

GET
OUT OF
THERE!

RUN!



GRRAAAAAH

OH,
GOD--



RAAAAAAAHHH

IT'S ALL
RIGHT.

I'M NOT
SCARED.

I'M NOT
AFRAID AT
ALL.





WE...

...I THINK WE LOST THEM...

...I DON'T SEE THEM ANYWHERE...

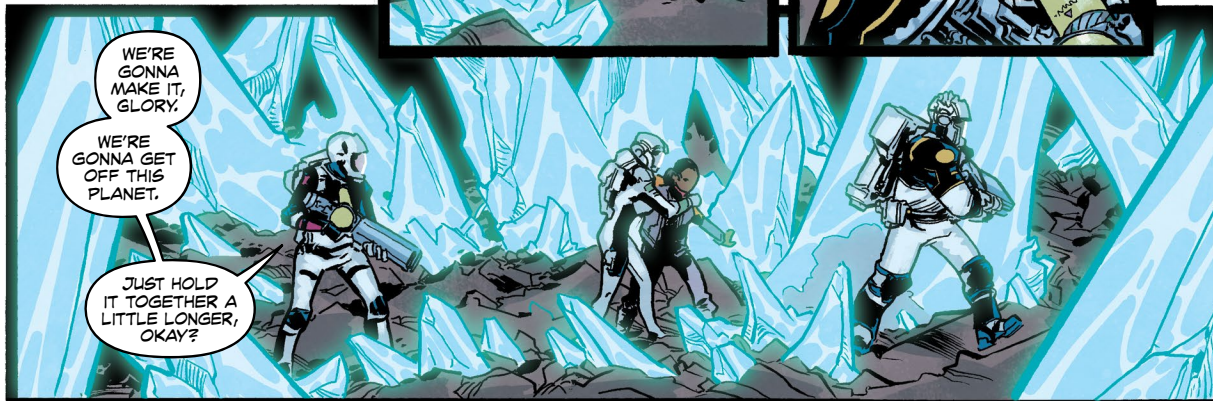


AS SOON AS WE GET TO THE SHIP.. I WANT TENNYSON IN A SLEEP TUBE.

ALEX-- DO A QUICK LIFE SUPPORT CHECK. THERE WAS SOMETHING TWITCHY WITH THE SCRUBBERS WHEN WE LANDED.

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW, BUT IF YOU SPOT ANYTHING OBVIOUSLY OUT OF WHACK, SOUND OFF.

I'LL PREP THE SHIP FOR LAUNCH.



WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT, GLORY.

WE'RE GONNA GET OFF THIS PLANET.

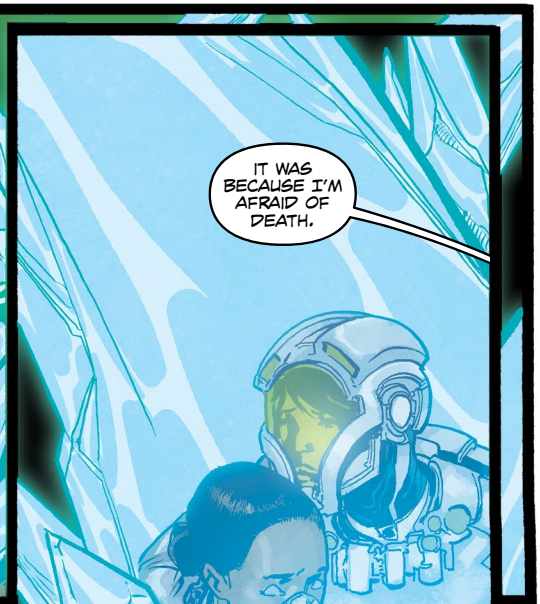
JUST HOLD IT TOGETHER A LITTLE LONGER, OKAY?



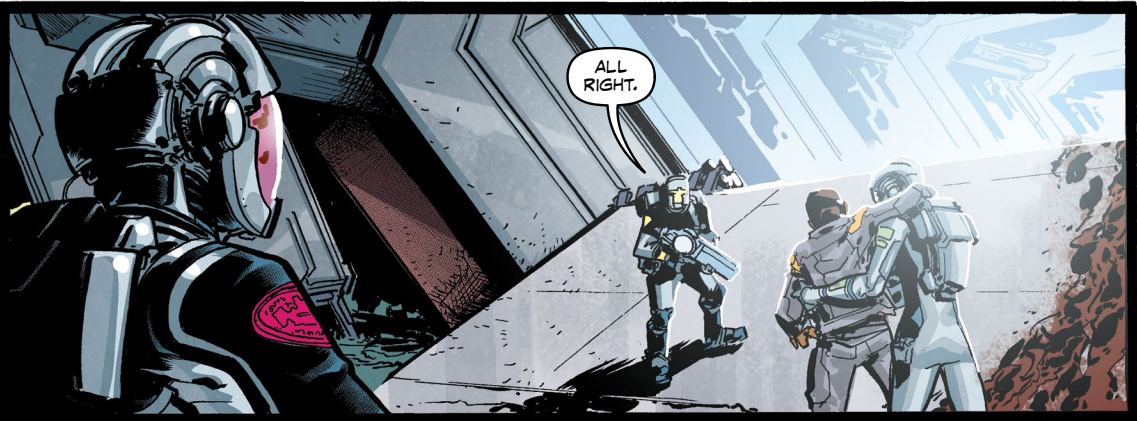
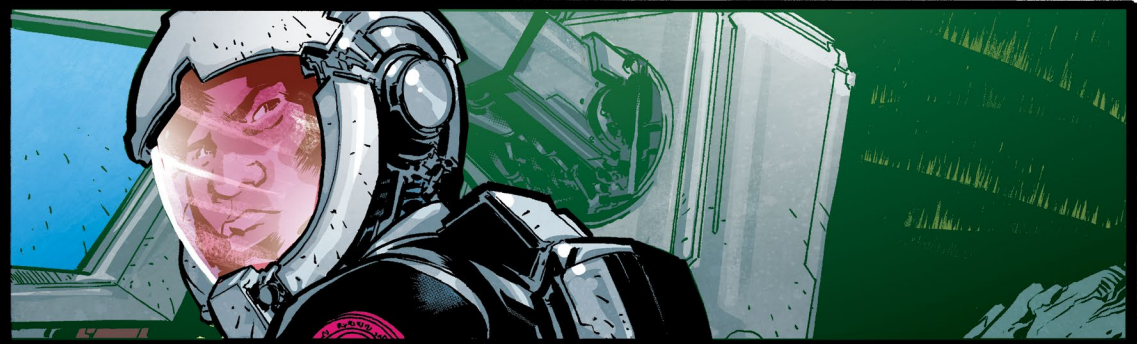
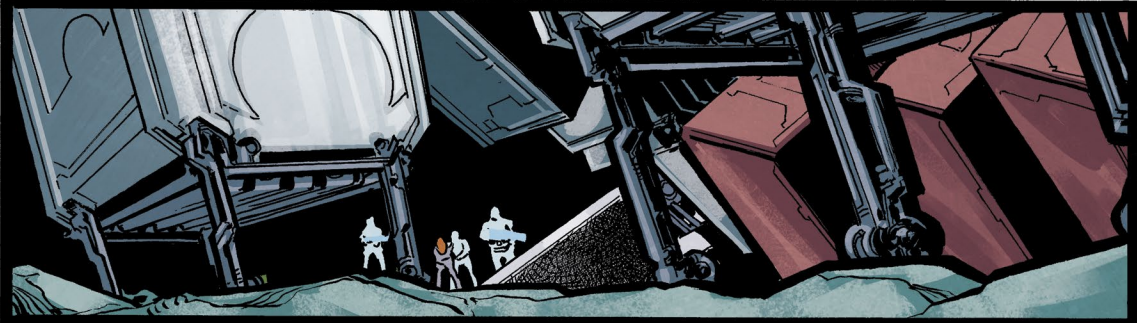
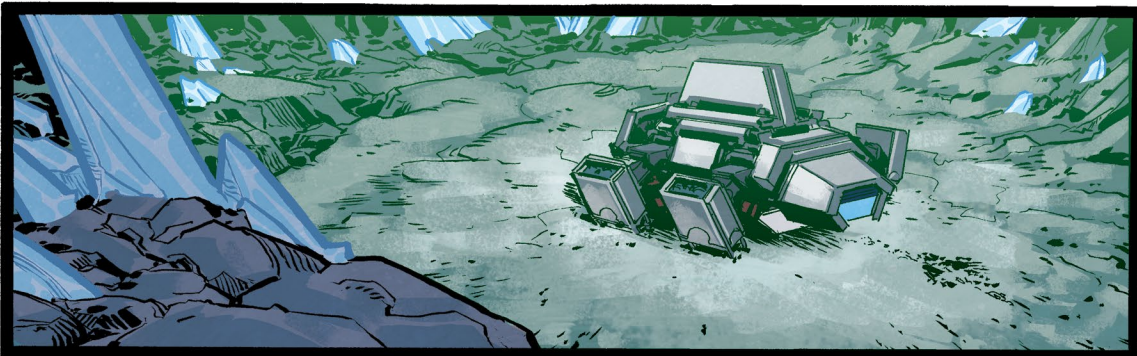
DID I EVER TELL YOU WHY I WENT INTO MEDICINE?

DID I EVER TELL YOU THE REAL REASON?

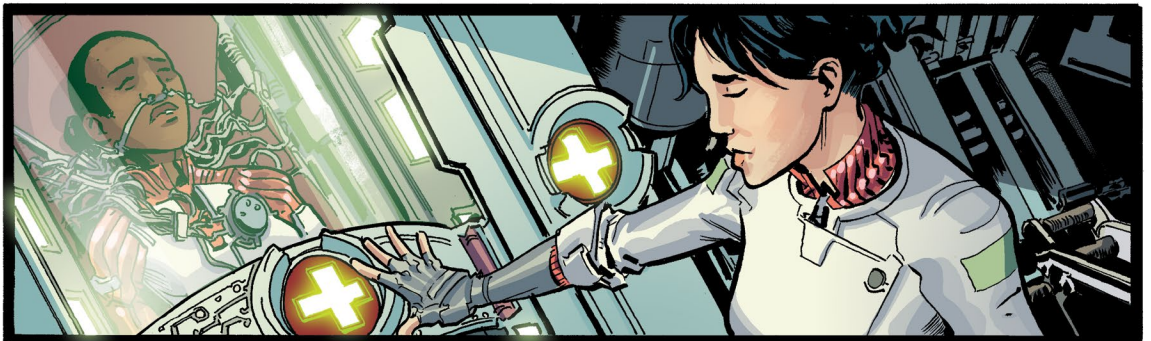
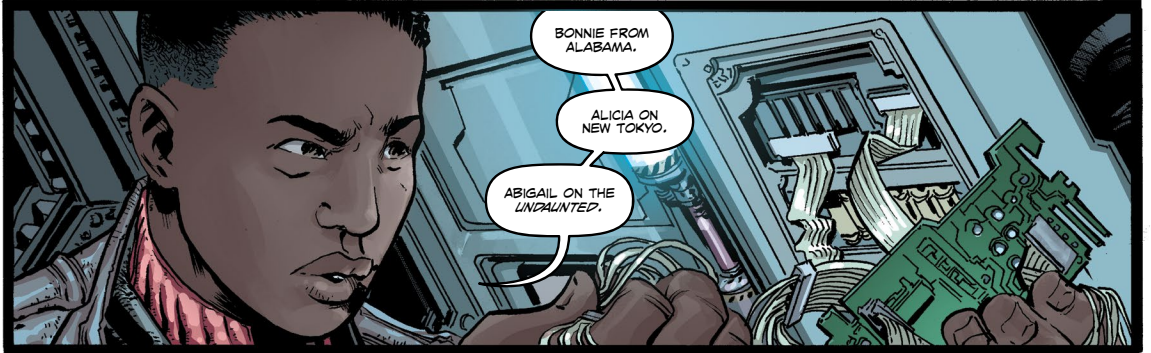
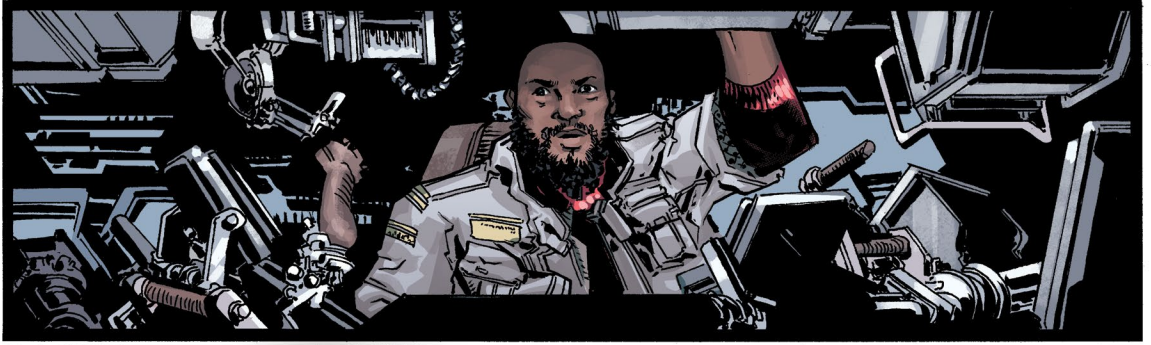
HELPING PEOPLE, THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT IT'S NOT WHY I WANTED TO BE A DOCTOR.

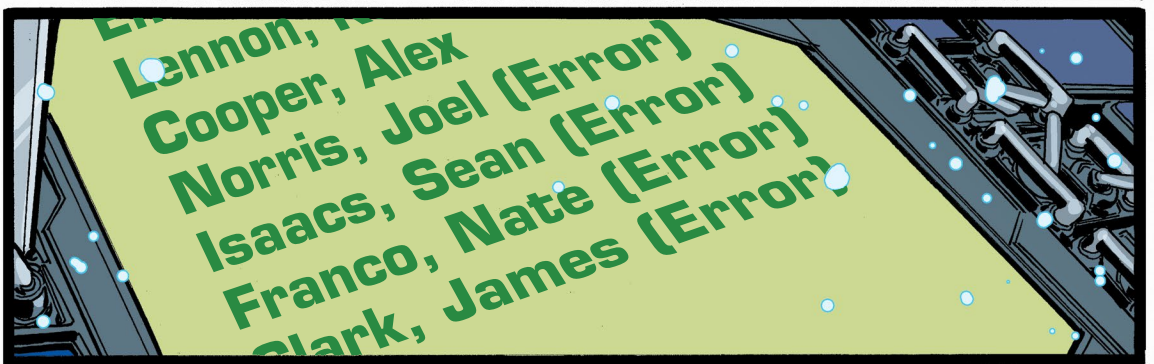
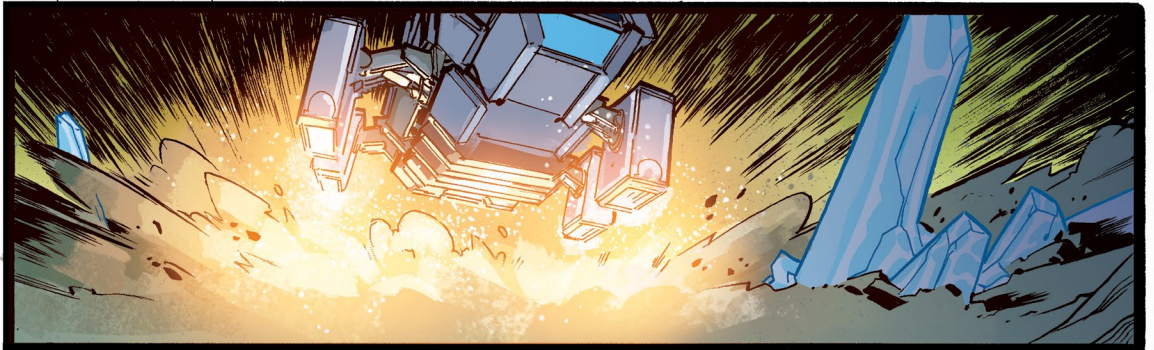
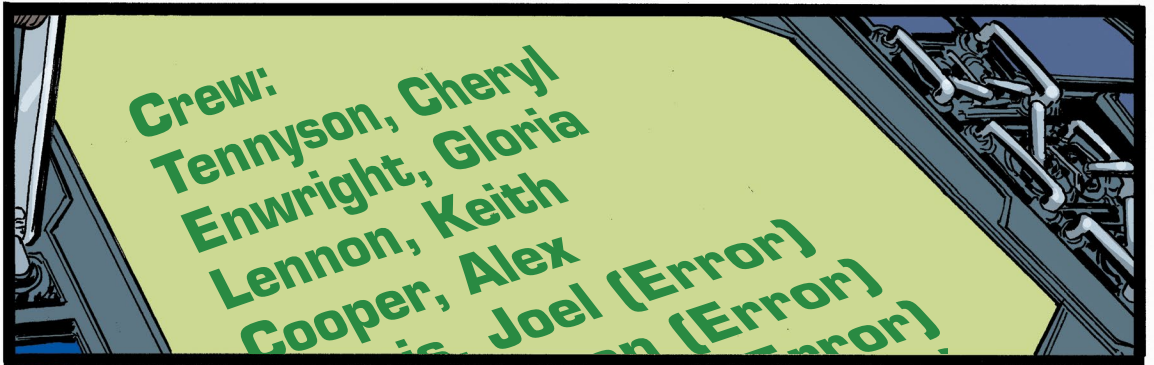


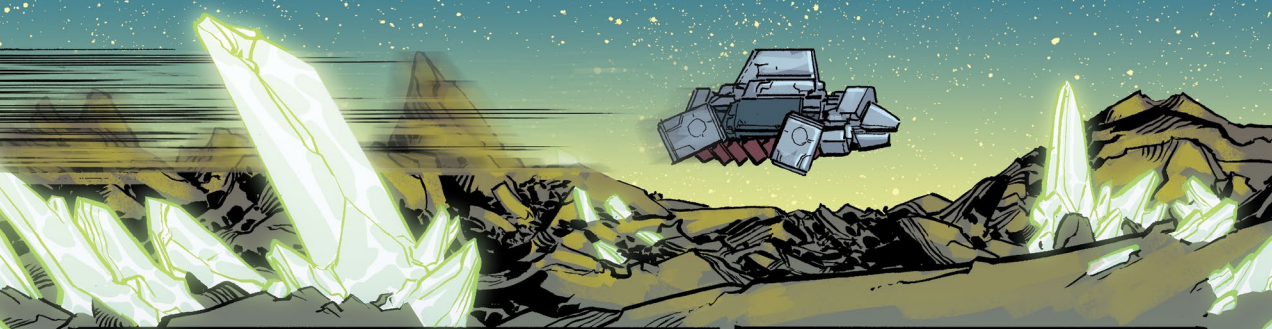
IT WAS BECAUSE I'M AFRAID OF DEATH.



"LET'S MAKE IT HAPPEN."







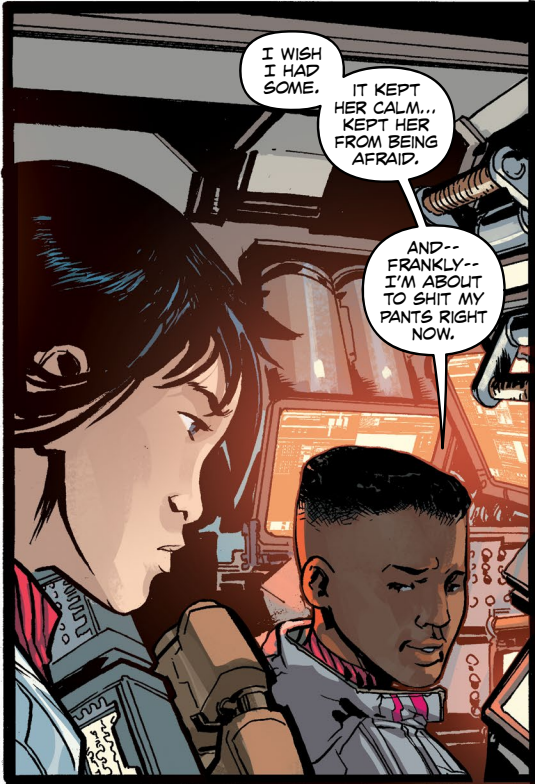
WE DID IT.
WE FUCKING DID IT.
I DON'T KNOW THAT I'VE EVER BEEN HAPPIER TO TAKE OFF.



WE'RE NOT IN ORBIT YET.
WE NEED TO PURGE SPENT FUEL BEFORE EXIT.
GIVE IT A FEW MORE MINUTES BEFORE YOU CELEBRATE.



TENNYSON?
SHE'S SLEEPING PEACEFULLY.
ROUTINE BIO-DIAGNOSTICS SHOW HER TOXICOLOGY AS OFF-THE-CHARTS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SORT OF DRUGS THEY GAVE HER--



I WISH I HAD SOME.
IT KEPT HER CALM... KEPT HER FROM BEING AFRAID.
AND-- FRANKLY-- I'M ABOUT TO SHIT MY PANTS RIGHT NOW.



I'M NOT SURE SHE'LL EVER BE HERSELF AGAIN.

THOSE DRUGS, AT THOSE LEVELS... THEY MIGHT HAVE CAUSED PERMANENT TRAUMA.



HEY--I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE A JACKASS.

I'M JUST TALKING, Y'KNOW.

TRYING TO LIGHTEN THE MOOD.



THIS PLANET-- LONELY ORPHAN... THERE'S SOMETHING HERE.

SOMETHING THAT BRINGS THE THINGS WE FEAR TO LIFE.

IT MAKES NIGHTMARES INTO SOMETHING REAL.



WHAT COULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, HOW COULD ANYONE SURVIVE HERE?

HOW COULD ANY NATIVE CIVILIZATION TAKE ROOT?



IT'S LIKE TENNYSON SAID.

THE NIGHTMARES ARE... ALIEN.

I THINK SOMEONE--MAYBE ON ONE OF THOSE CRASHED SHIPS-- BROUGHT WHATEVER THIS IS TO THIS WORLD.



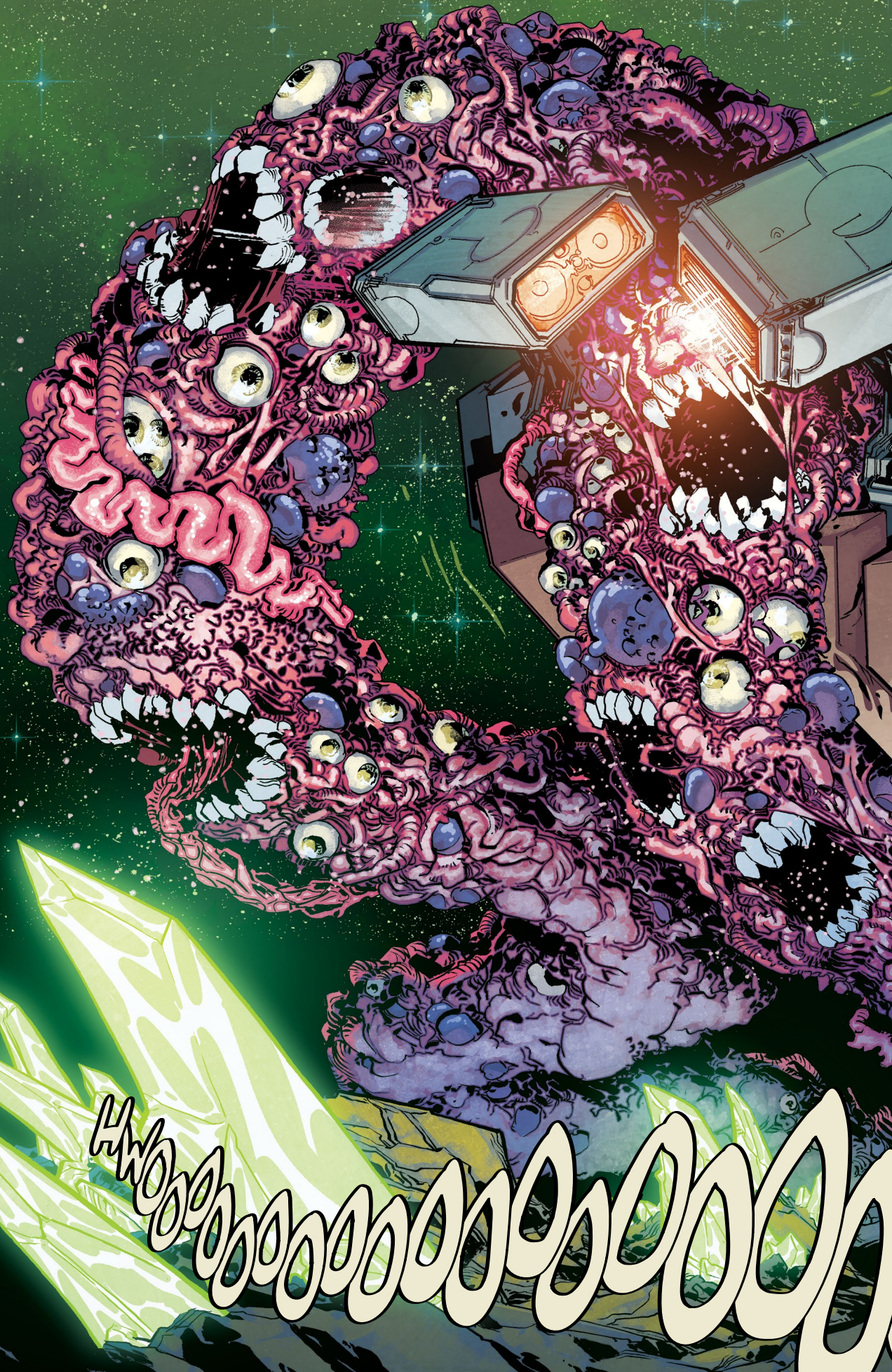
DOESN'T MATTER.

IN A FEW MINUTES, WE'LL BE GONE.

AND WE WON'T EVER SET FOOT ON THIS--



MOTHER OF GOD--



Whoa ooooooo





KREEEONK

SPZZZZ

SPRAK

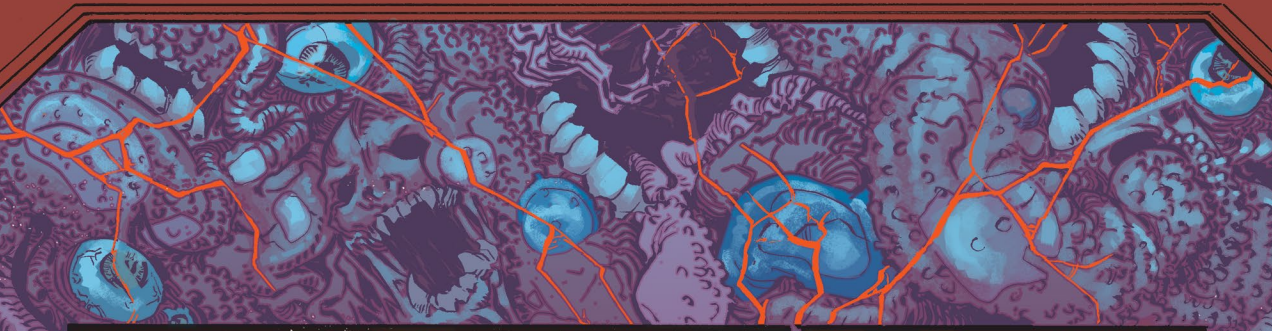
WE'RE DONE!
THE SHIP'S GOING DOWN!

THE ESCAPE PODS!

IF WE HURRY... WE CAN GET OFF THE SHIP!

COME ON!

HWOOOOOOOO



TENNYSON!
WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
HER!

WE
HAVE
TO--



NO TIME!
WE'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT!

SHE'S
LOST--DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?



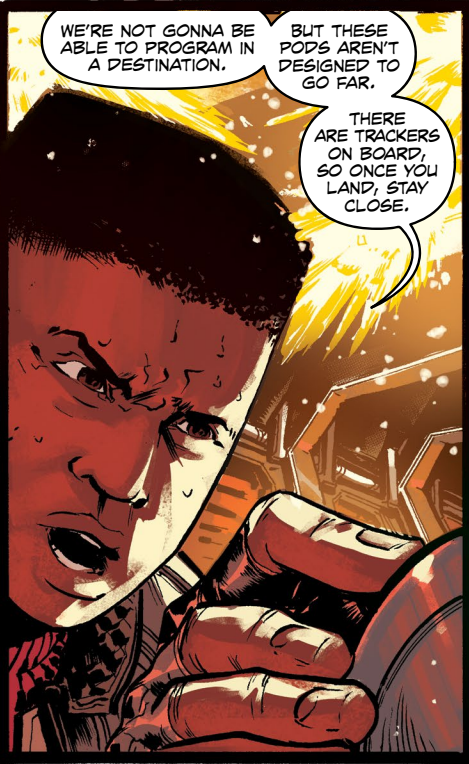
SHE'S
LOST!



DON'T
WORRY.



"SHE'S NOT AFRAID."



WE'RE NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO PROGRAM IN A DESTINATION.

BUT THESE PODS AREN'T DESIGNED TO GO FAR.

THERE ARE TRACKERS ON BOARD, SO ONCE YOU LAND, STAY CLOSE.



BLASTING OUT AT THIS ELEVATION...

...WILL THE PODS EVEN SURVIVE A LANDING?

KEITH--

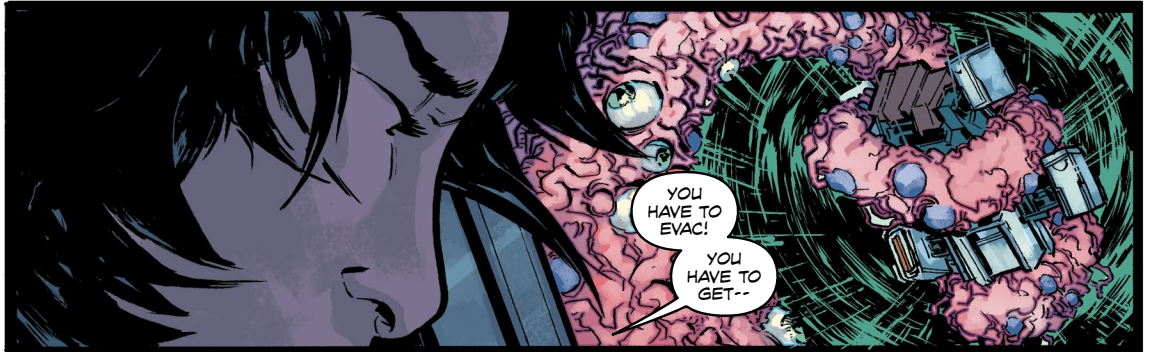
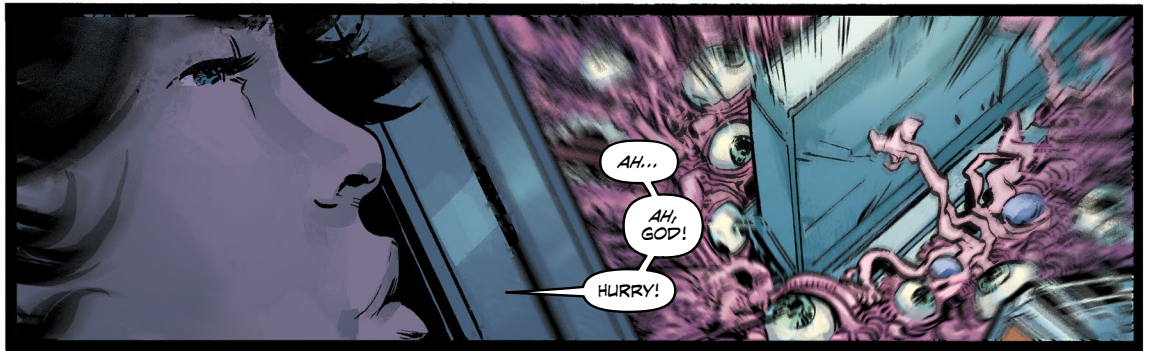


KEITH!

ALEX!



THINK





DON'T DRAG YOUR FUCKING FEET, MAN!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

I'LL SEE YOU ON THE GROUND!



SHE WAS RIGHT, WASN'T SHE?

THIS PLACE.

THIS IS HELL.

AND WE'RE NEVER GETTING OUT.



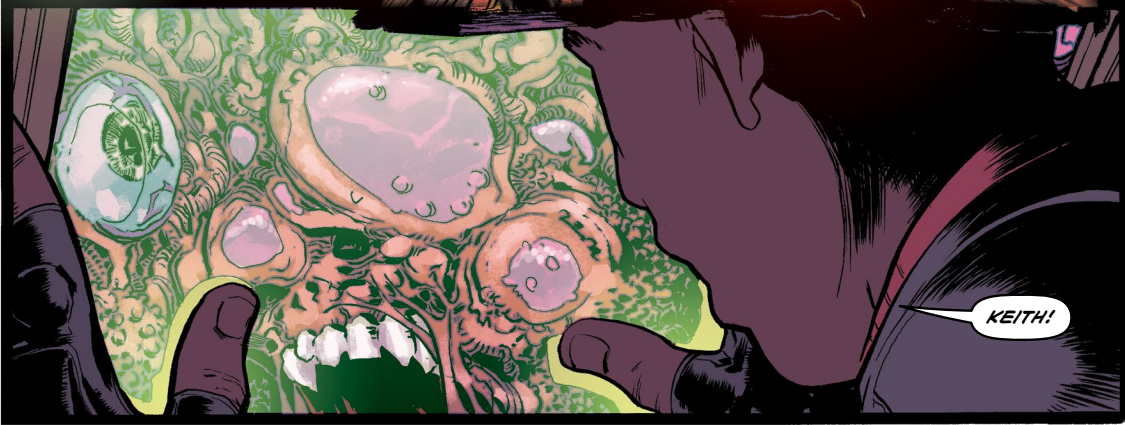
THERE WERE OTHER SHIPS PLANETSIDE.

WE'LL FIND ONE THAT WORKS.

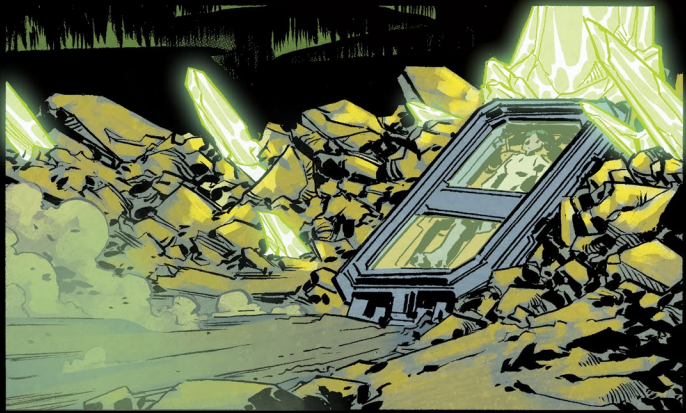
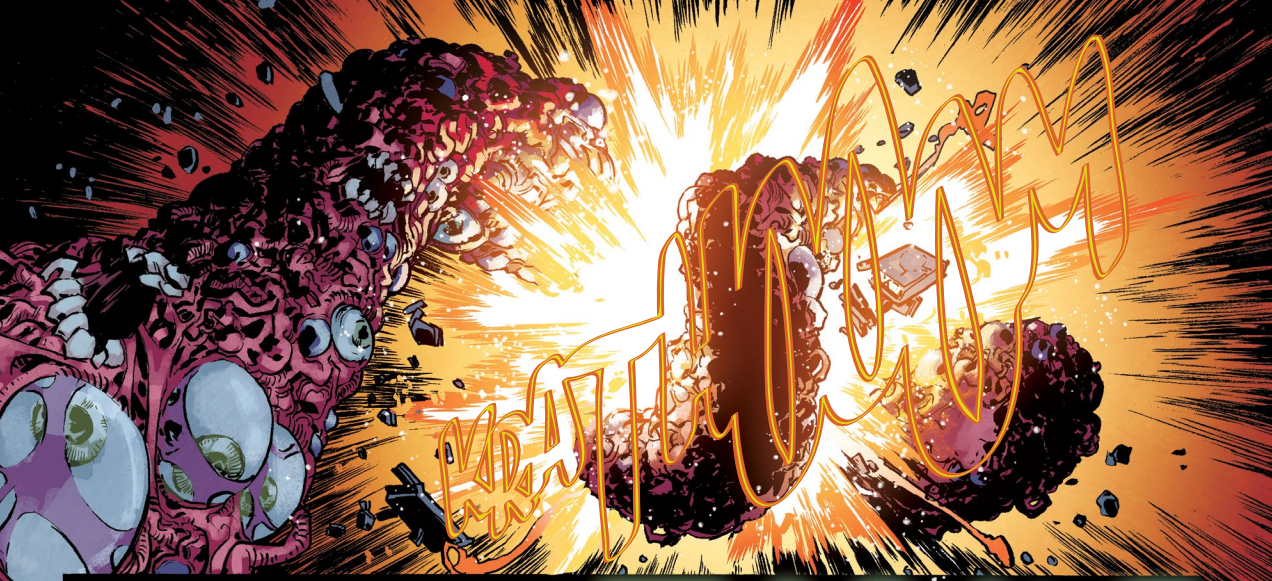
WE'LL PATCH IT TOGETHER FROM SCRAP IF WE NEED--

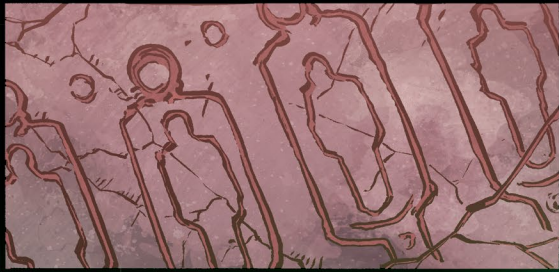
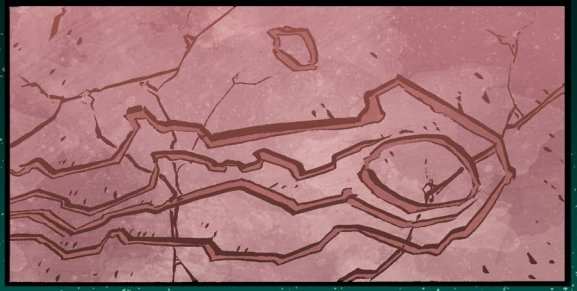
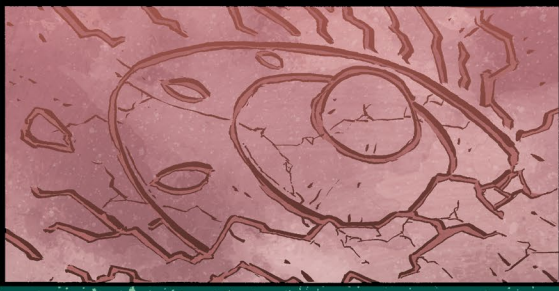


YEEEAARRGH!



KEITH!

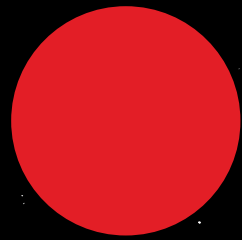




05

CHAPTER

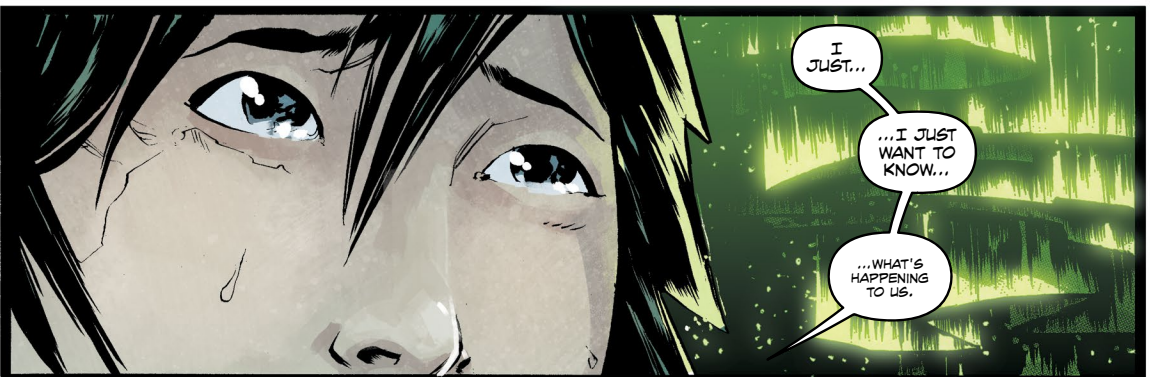
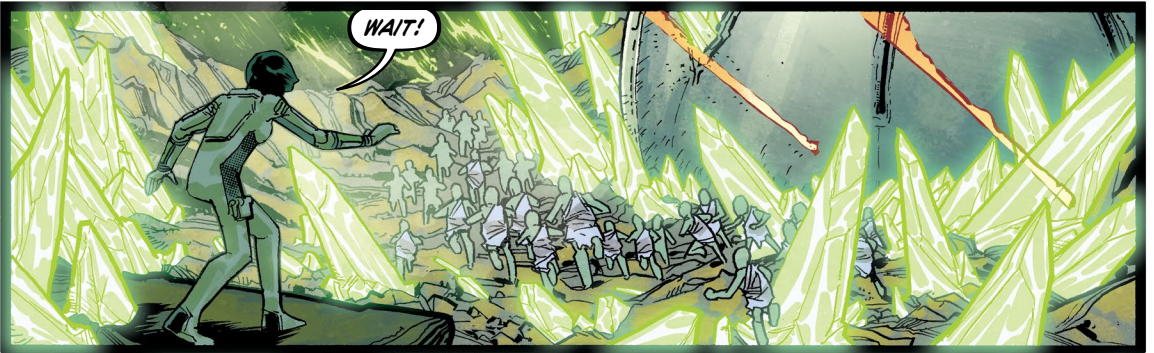
THE ROGUE AWAKENS





A. MACCOGLIO
2018C







THIS SHIP.



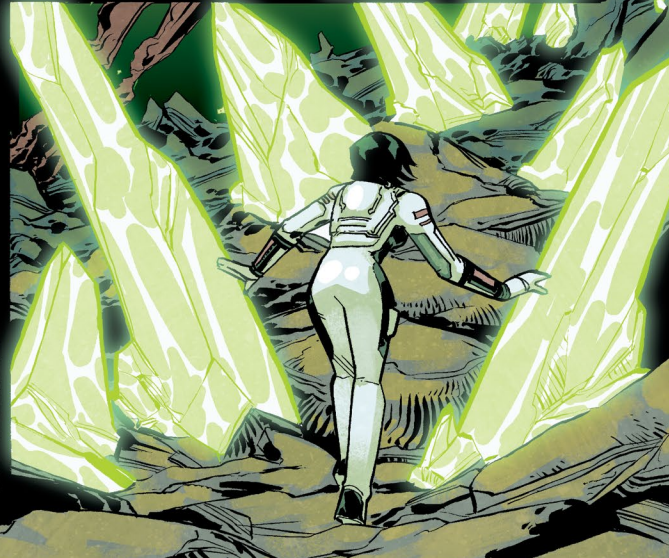
"I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE."



THEY WERE... WORSHIPPING IT.



هنا





ALEX?



YOU MADE IT!



MY ESCAPE POD CRASHED NOT FAR FROM HERE.

GLORY-- THE CORTÉS IS GONE.

EVERYONE IS GONE.



I KNOW.



YOU'RE HURT.

I SHOULD LOOK AT THAT.

SHWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Y-YEAH.

BUT NOT HERE.

THAT THING'S STILL OUT THERE.

WE NEED TO TAKE SHELTER.

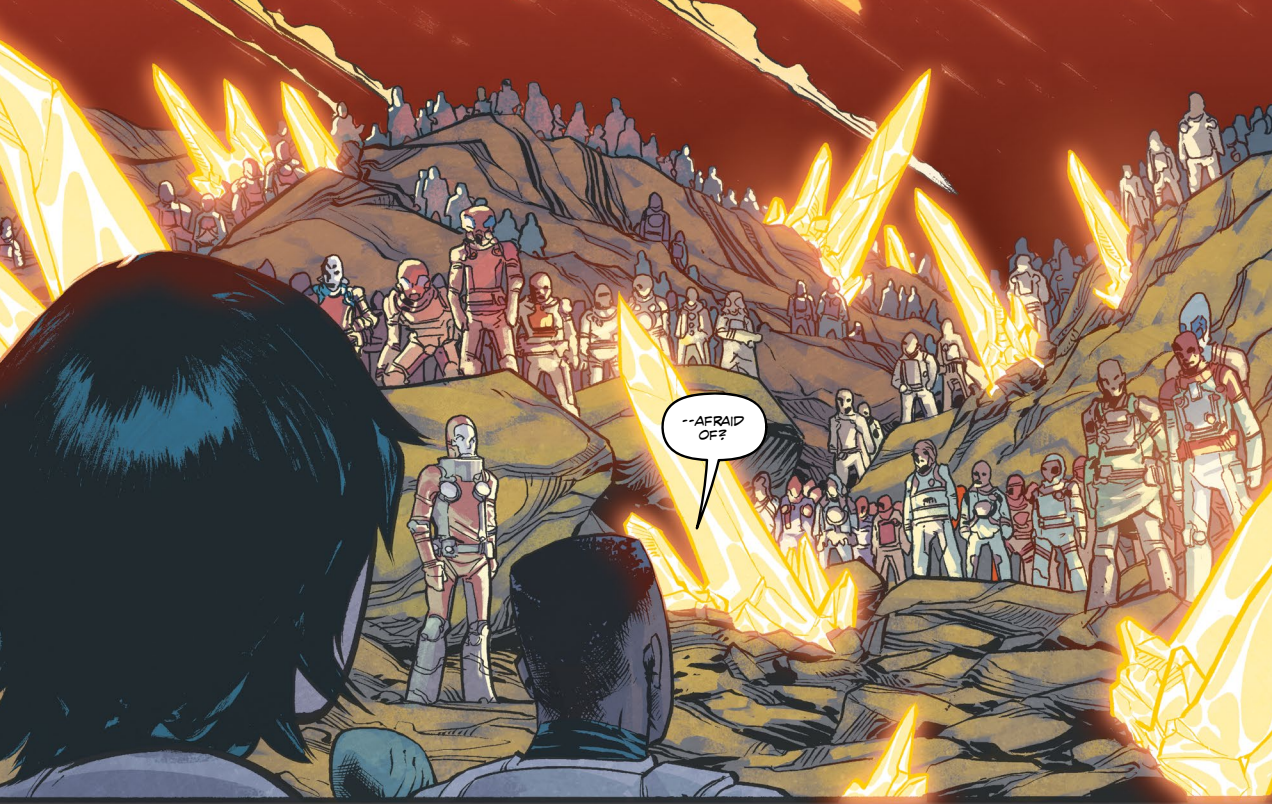
I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN HIDE.

7:2

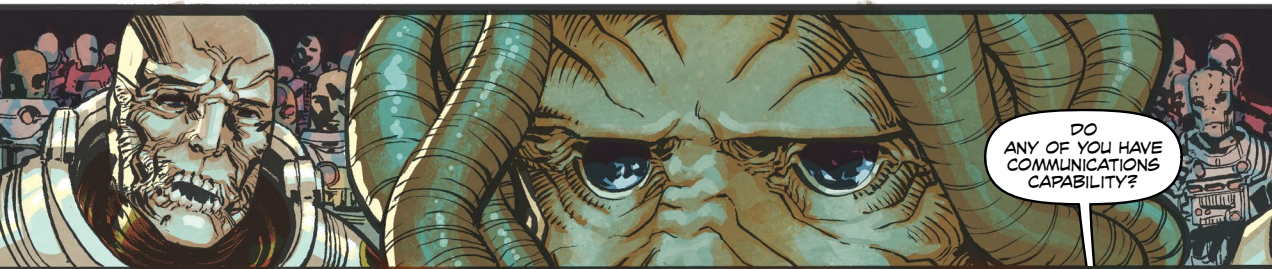
CUT IT OUT!
STOP STRUGGLING!

7:2

WHAT ARE YOU SO--



--AFRAID OF?



DO ANY OF YOU HAVE COMMUNICATIONS CAPABILITY?



WHY WON'T THEY--

ALEX.

THEY'RE NOT PEOPLE.

THEY'RE NOT REAL.



I THINK...

...I THINK HE CONJURED THEM UP...

...I THINK HE CREATED THEM...



LOOK AT THEM ALL.

WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

PEOPLE-- HUMANS!

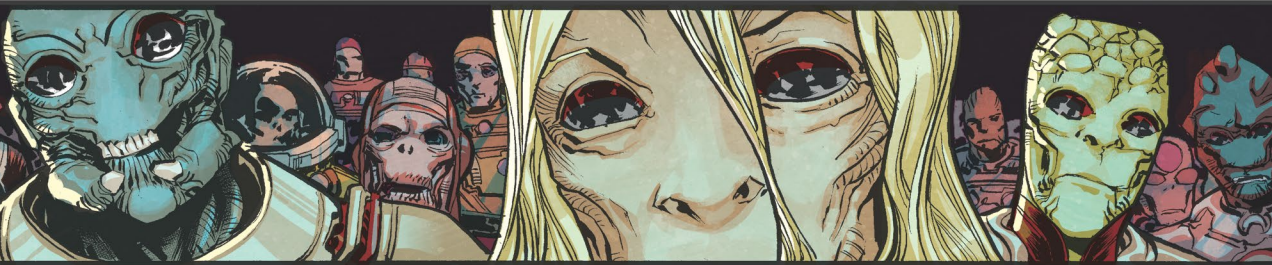


H-HELLO!

WE'RE THE CREW OF THE CORTÉS.

WE CRASHED HERE!

DO ANY OF YOU HAVE TRANSPORT?

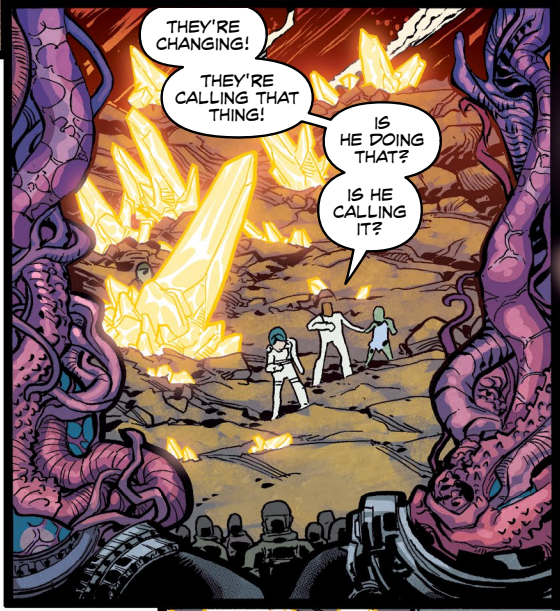


"...BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID."



AFRAID?





THEY'RE CHANGING!

THEY'RE CALLING THAT THING!

IS HE DOING THAT?

IS HE CALLING IT?



STOP IT!

SEND IT BACK!

SEND IT AWAY OR I SWEAR--



HE'S NOT CONTROLLING IT, ALEX.

HE'S SCARED.

SCARED OF US.



"SCARED OF WHAT *WE* BRING."



WE CAN'T STAY HERE.



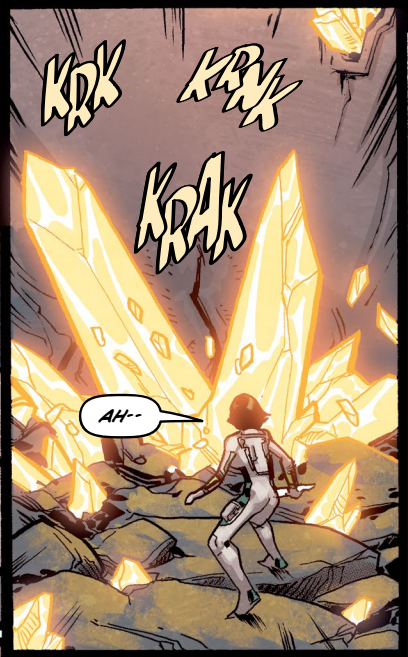
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? TRYING TO GET INSIDE THAT SHIP?

THAT THING IS SEALED UP TIGHT. THE DOOR'S SEALED IN CRYSTAL FORMATIONS.

YOU DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET INSIDE, DO YOU?

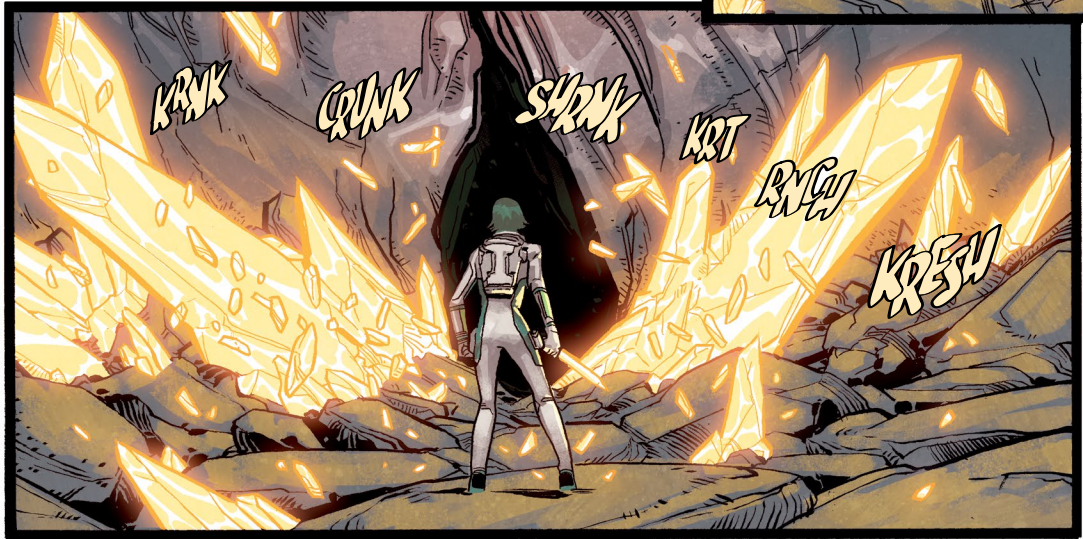


THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.



KRAK KRAK

AH--



KRAK

CRUNK

SHUNK

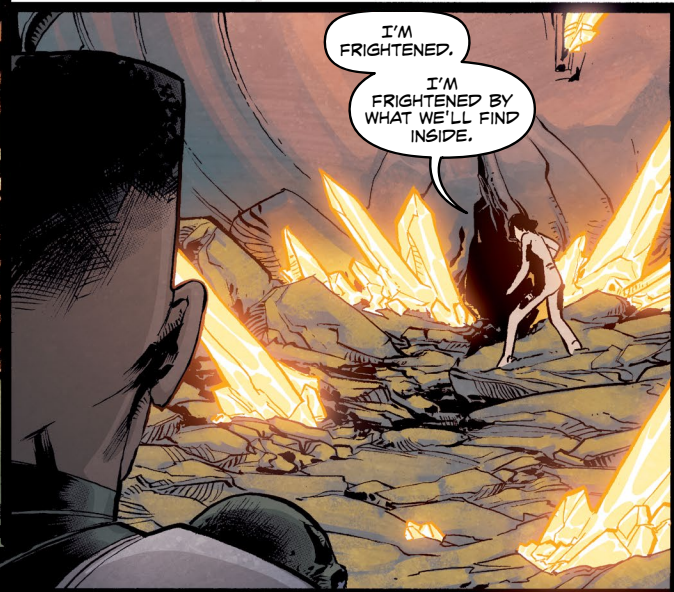
KST

RYG

KRESH!



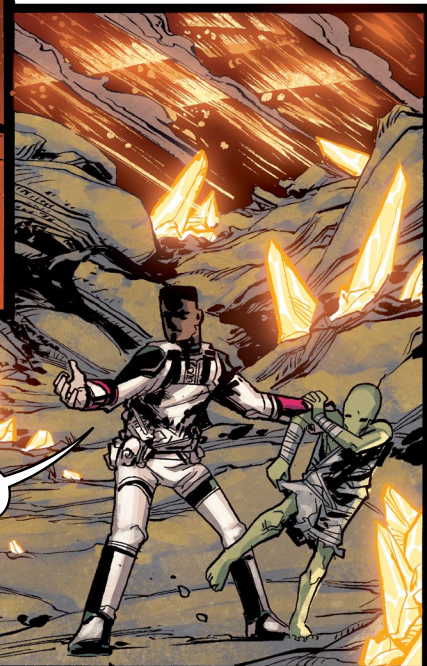
HOW?
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?



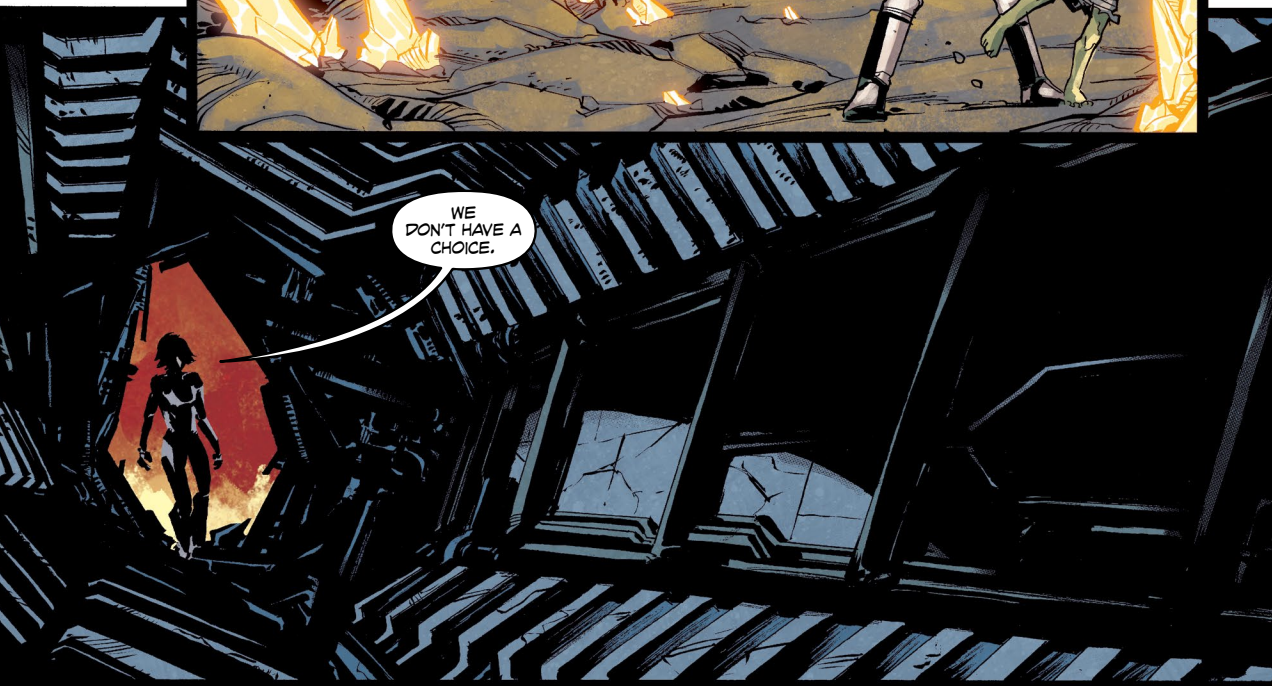
I'M FRIGHTENED.
I'M FRIGHTENED BY WHAT WE'LL FIND INSIDE.



THE FACE OF GOD.
I'M SCARED TO LOOK AT IT.
AND SO THE PLANET WANTS ME TO SEE.



MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T--



WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.



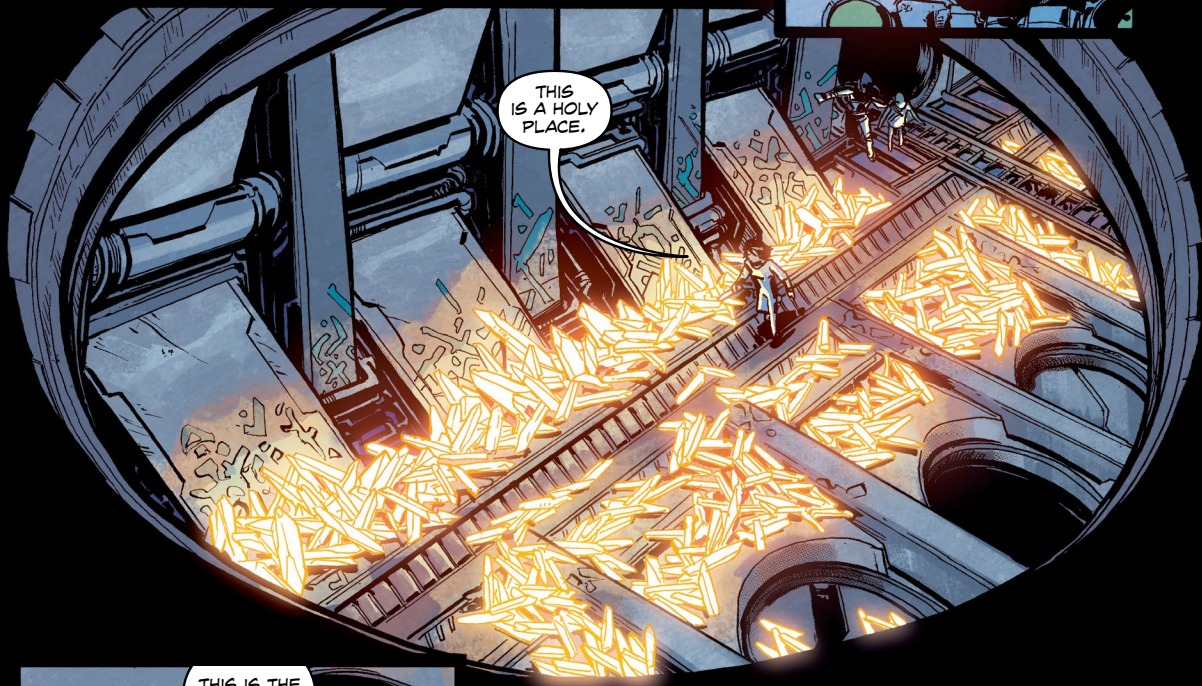
WHAT IS THIS, GLORY?

WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

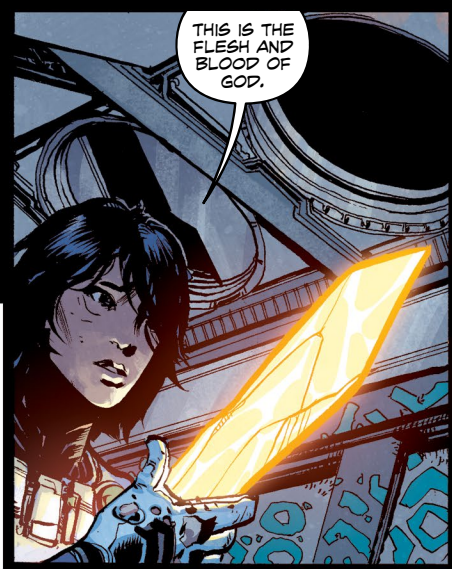
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?



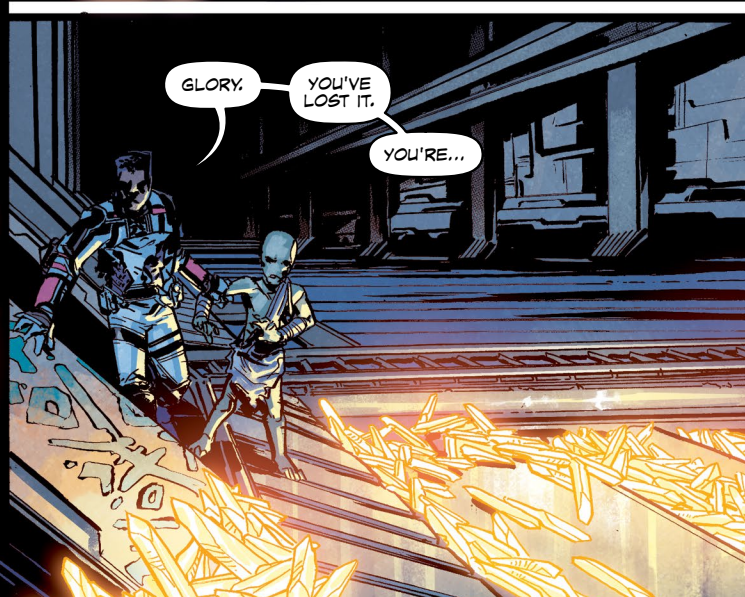
I THINK THIS IS WHERE IT ALL STARTED.



THIS IS A HOLY PLACE.



THIS IS THE FLESH AND BLOOD OF GOD.



GLORY.

YOU'VE LOST IT.

YOU'RE...



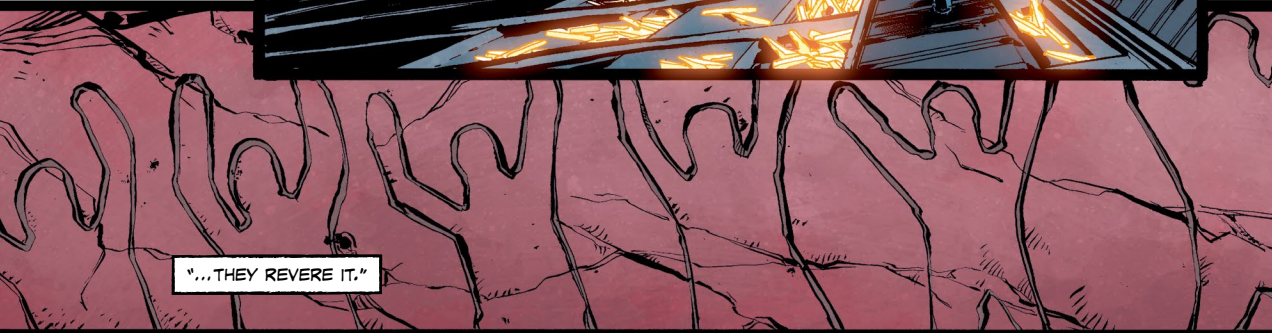
...SLIPPING.



I'M NOT.

THE ALIENS...

...THEY WORSHIP THIS PLACE.



"...THEY REVERE IT."



SOMEHOW...
THE CRYSTALS
ARE THE KEY.



"THE CRYSTALS,
AND THIS SHIP."



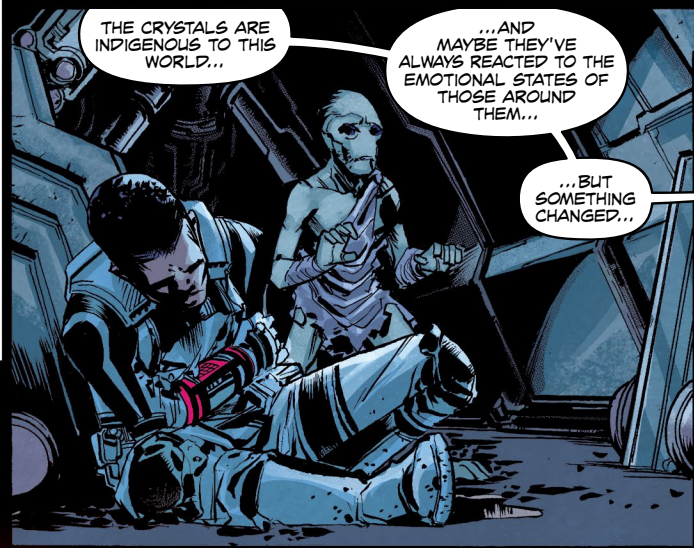
I THINK...

...WHATEVER IS HAPPENING HERE...

...ITS BECAUSE OF THIS VESSEL...



"IT'S BECAUSE OF THE PEOPLE ON BOARD."



THE CRYSTALS ARE INDIGENOUS TO THIS WORLD...

...AND MAYBE THEY'VE ALWAYS REACTED TO THE EMOTIONAL STATES OF THOSE AROUND THEM...

...BUT SOMETHING CHANGED...

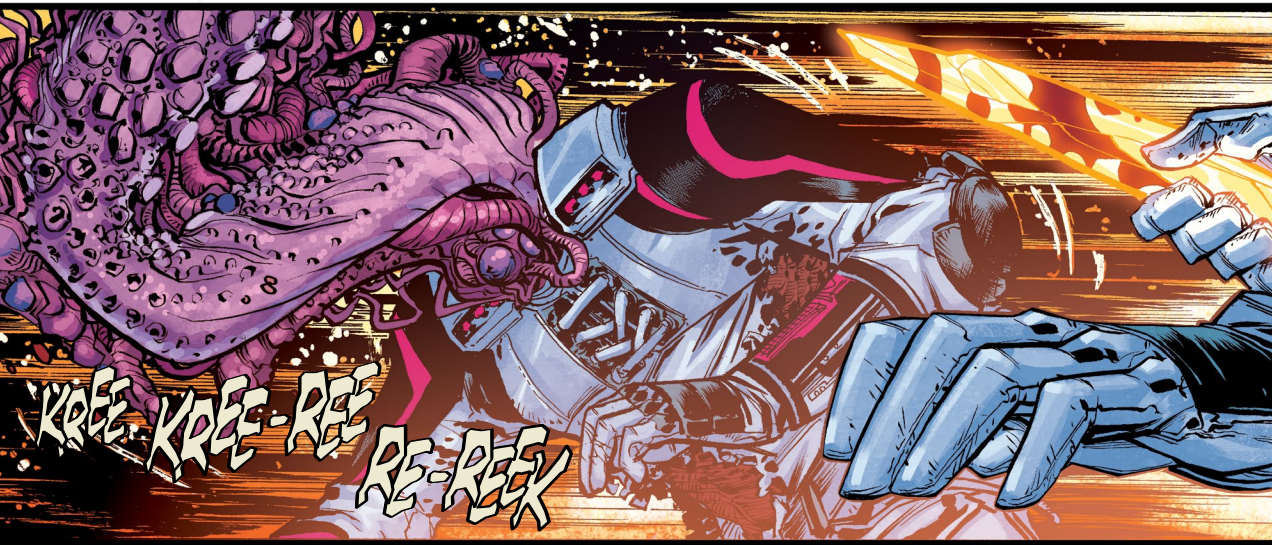
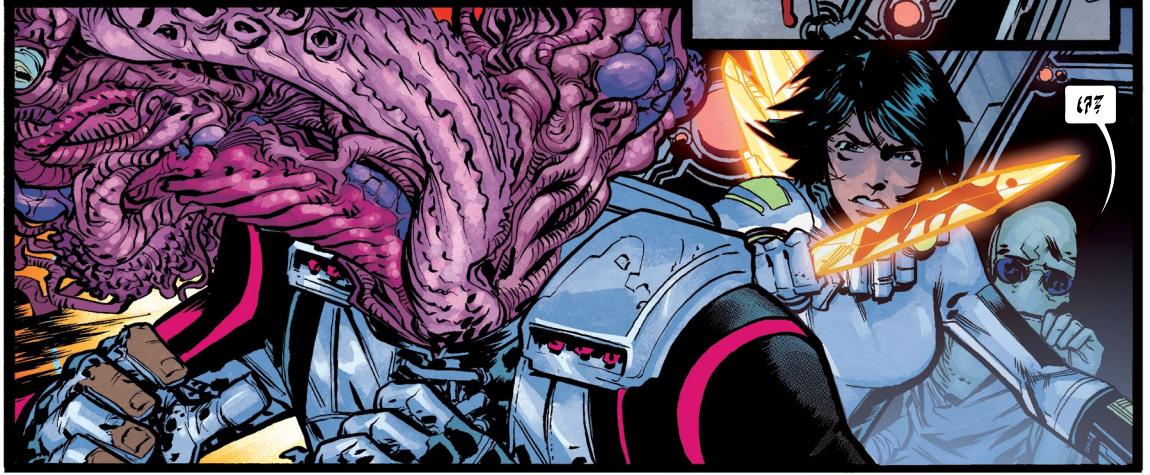
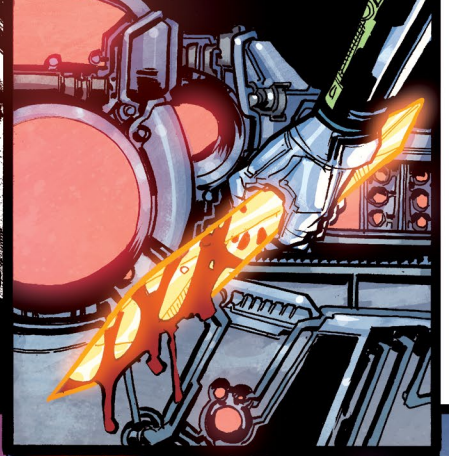
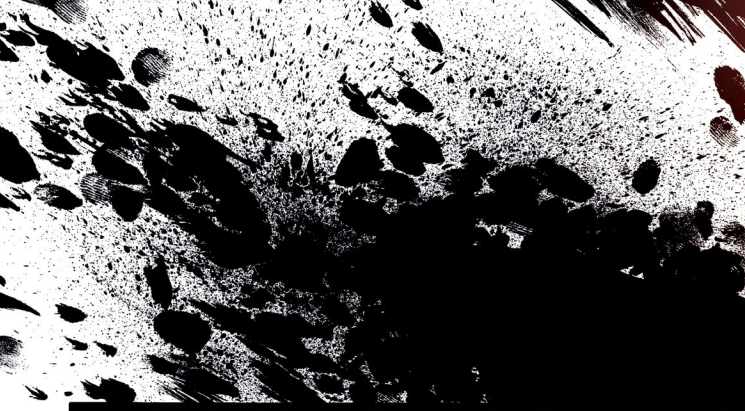


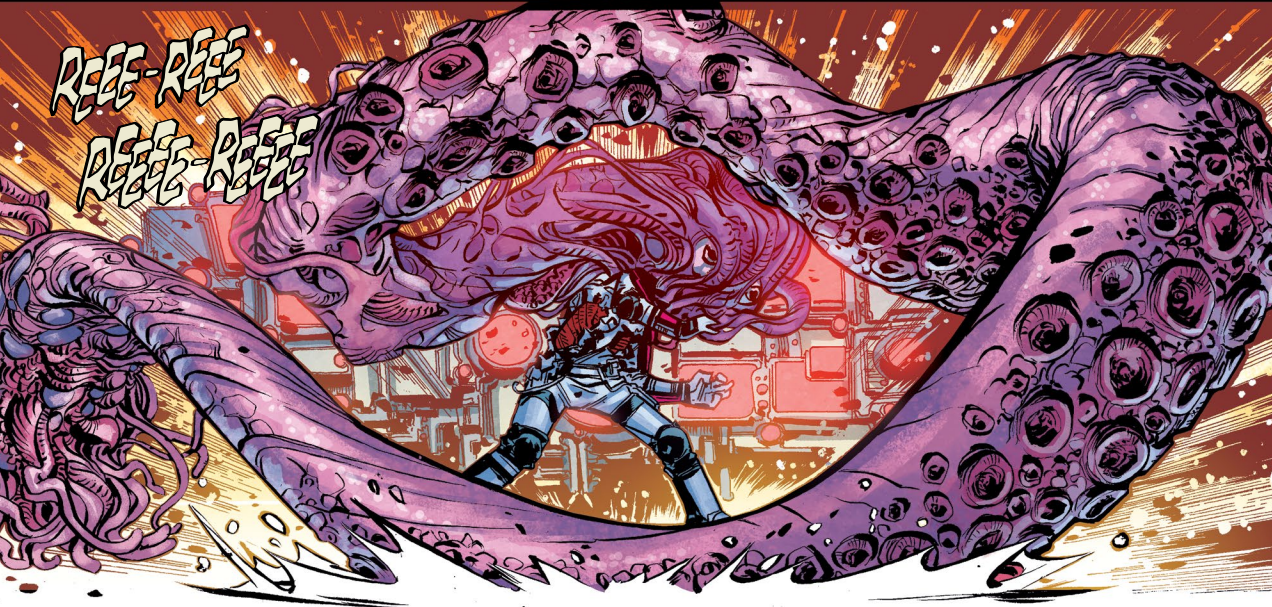
"...CHANGED WHEN THIS SHIP LANDED."



THIS SHIP BROUGHT--









GLORY?

GLORY--
WHERE ARE
YOU?

DON'T
LEAVE
ME!



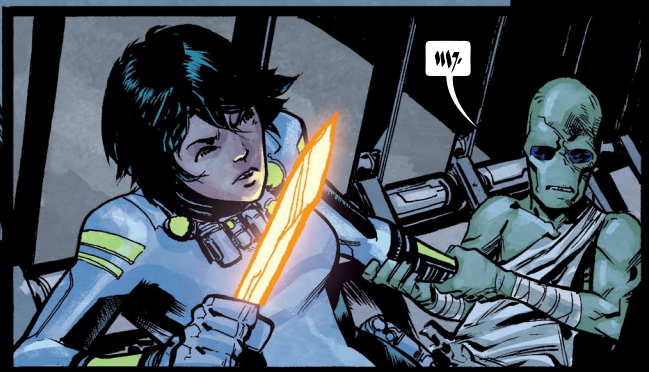
A-ALEX?



GLORY?

PLEASE,
DON'T LEAVE
ME HERE.

PLEASE--
I'M SO
AFRAID.



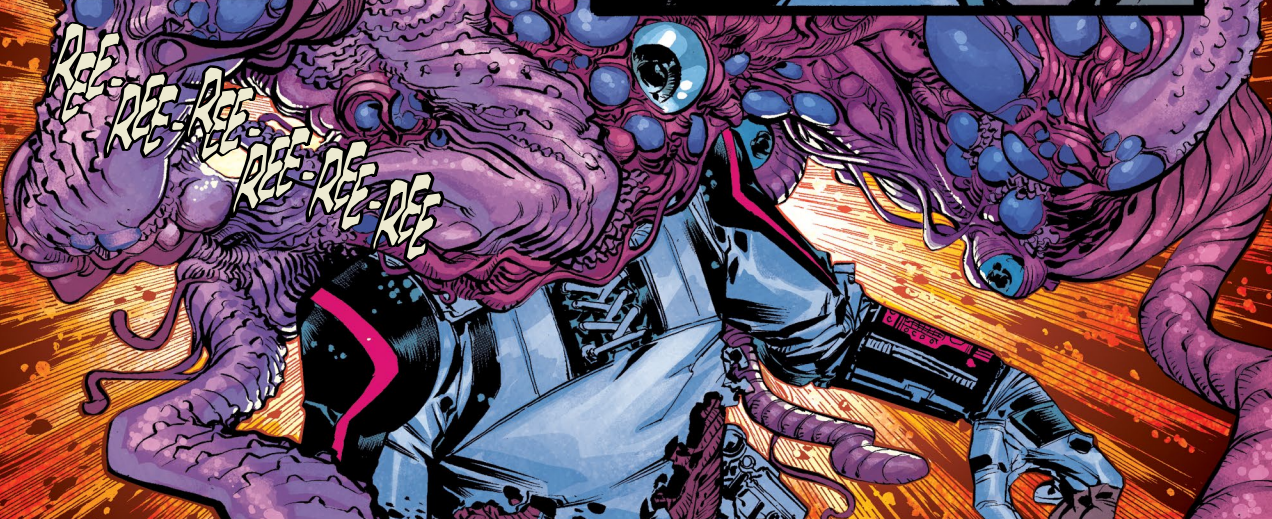
W?



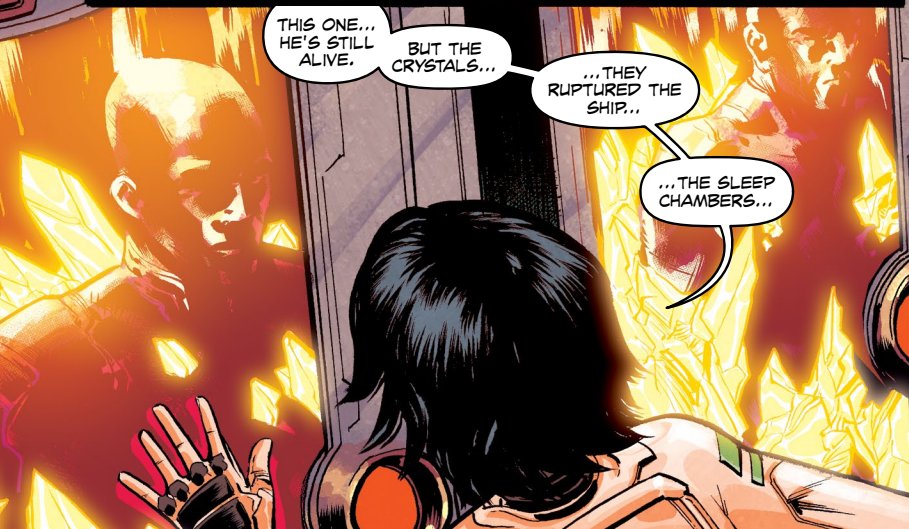
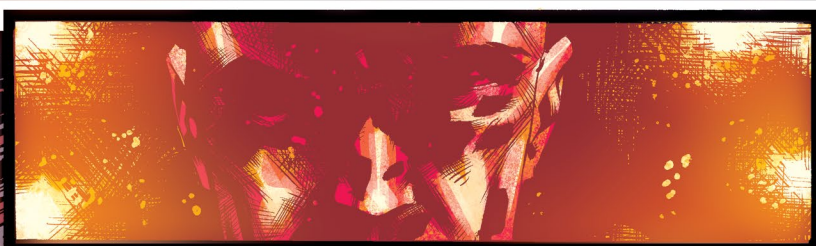
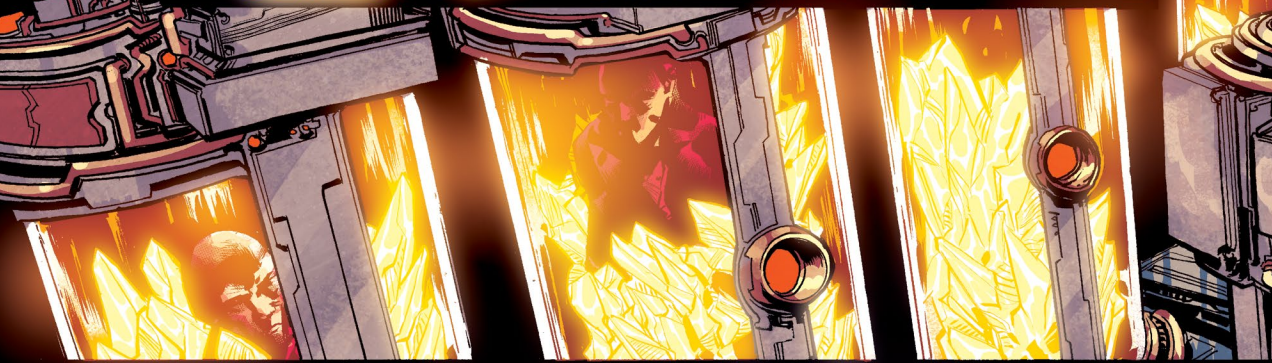
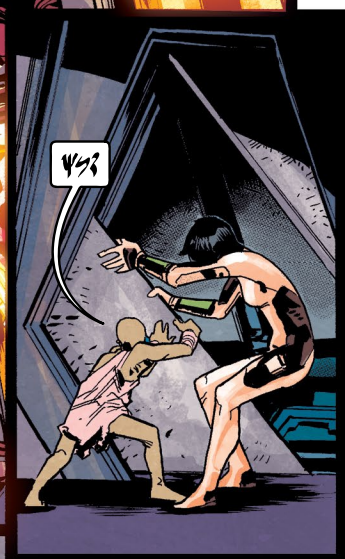
I DON'T
WANT TO BE
ALONE.

I'M SO
SCARED.

WHERE
ARE YOU,
GLO-REE-
REE-REE--



REE-REE-REE
REE-REE-REE
REE-REE-REE

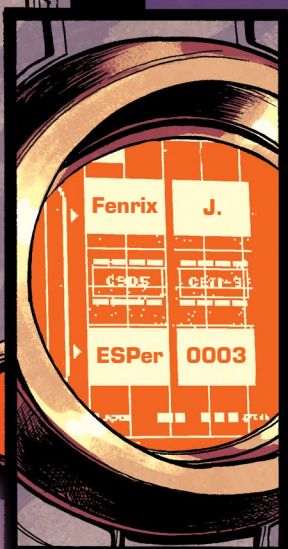


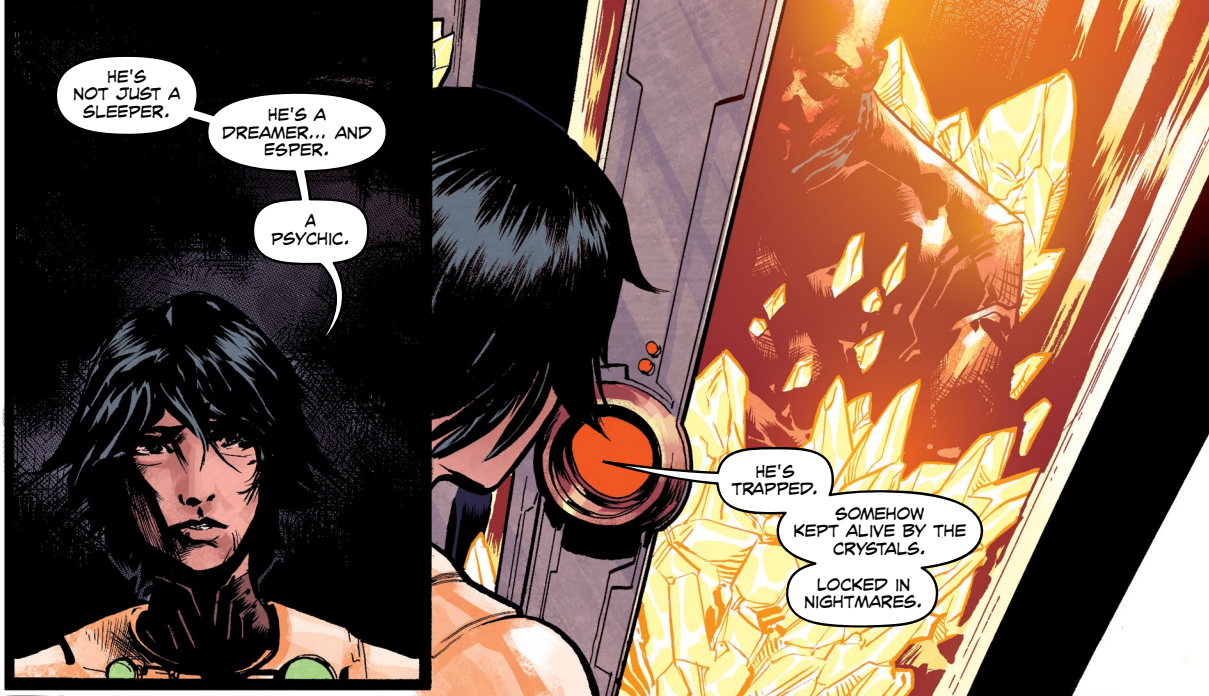
THIS ONE... HE'S STILL ALIVE.

BUT THE CRYSTALS...

...THEY RUPTURED THE SHIP...

...THE SLEEP CHAMBERS...





HE'S NOT JUST A SLEEPER.

HE'S A DREAMER... AND ESPER.

A PSYCHIC.

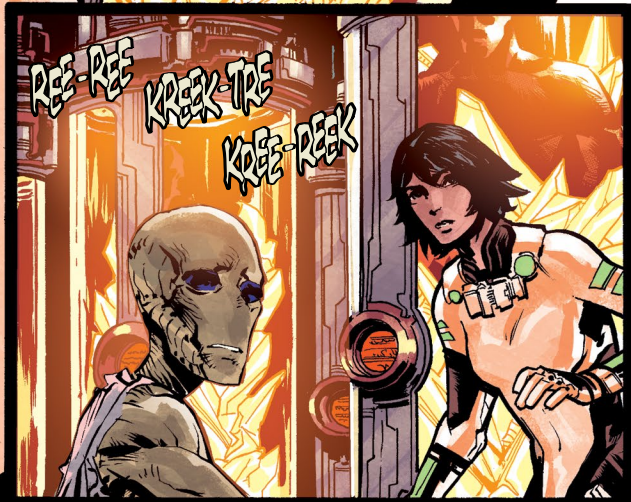
HE'S TRAPPED.

SOMEHOW KEPT ALIVE BY THE CRYSTALS.

LOCKED IN NIGHTMARES.



AND THE CRYSTALS... AMPLIFY HIS PSYCHIC ABILITIES.



REE-REE KREEK-TRE KREE-REEK



REE-REE-REEE-REEE

OOOOOOOOOOOOOO



THE WIND...

...I DON'T HEAR IT...

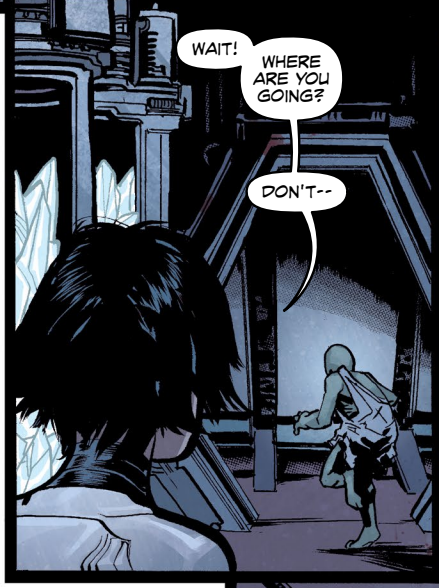


IT'S OVER. I THINK.

THE NIGHTMARES-- THEY'VE ENDED.



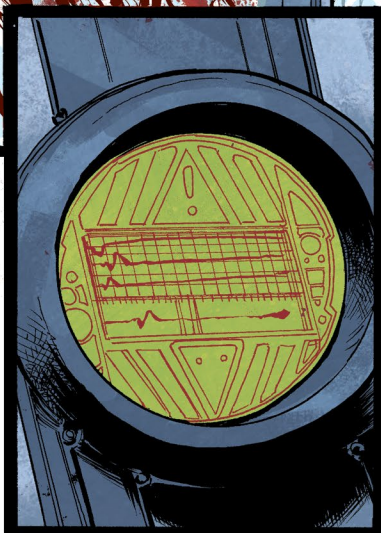
???



WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

DON'T--





⟨WHAT DO THEY TELL US?⟩

⟨THEY TELL US MANY THINGS, CHILD.⟩

⟨THEY ARE EVER-CHANGING.⟩

⟨JUST AS OUR LIVES ARE EVER-CHANGING.⟩

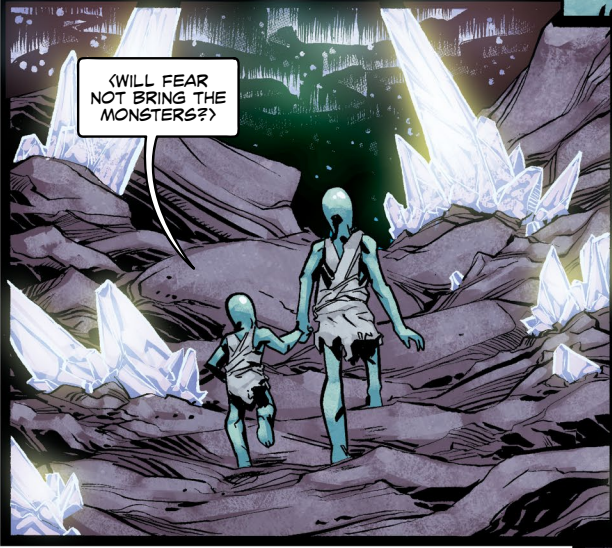
*TRANSLATED FROM THE ALIEN SPEECH. --EP.

⟨I'M FRIGHTENED, PAPWA.⟩

⟨I KNOW, MY SON.⟩

⟨I AM, TOO.⟩

⟨AND I THINK, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THAT IS ALL RIGHT.⟩



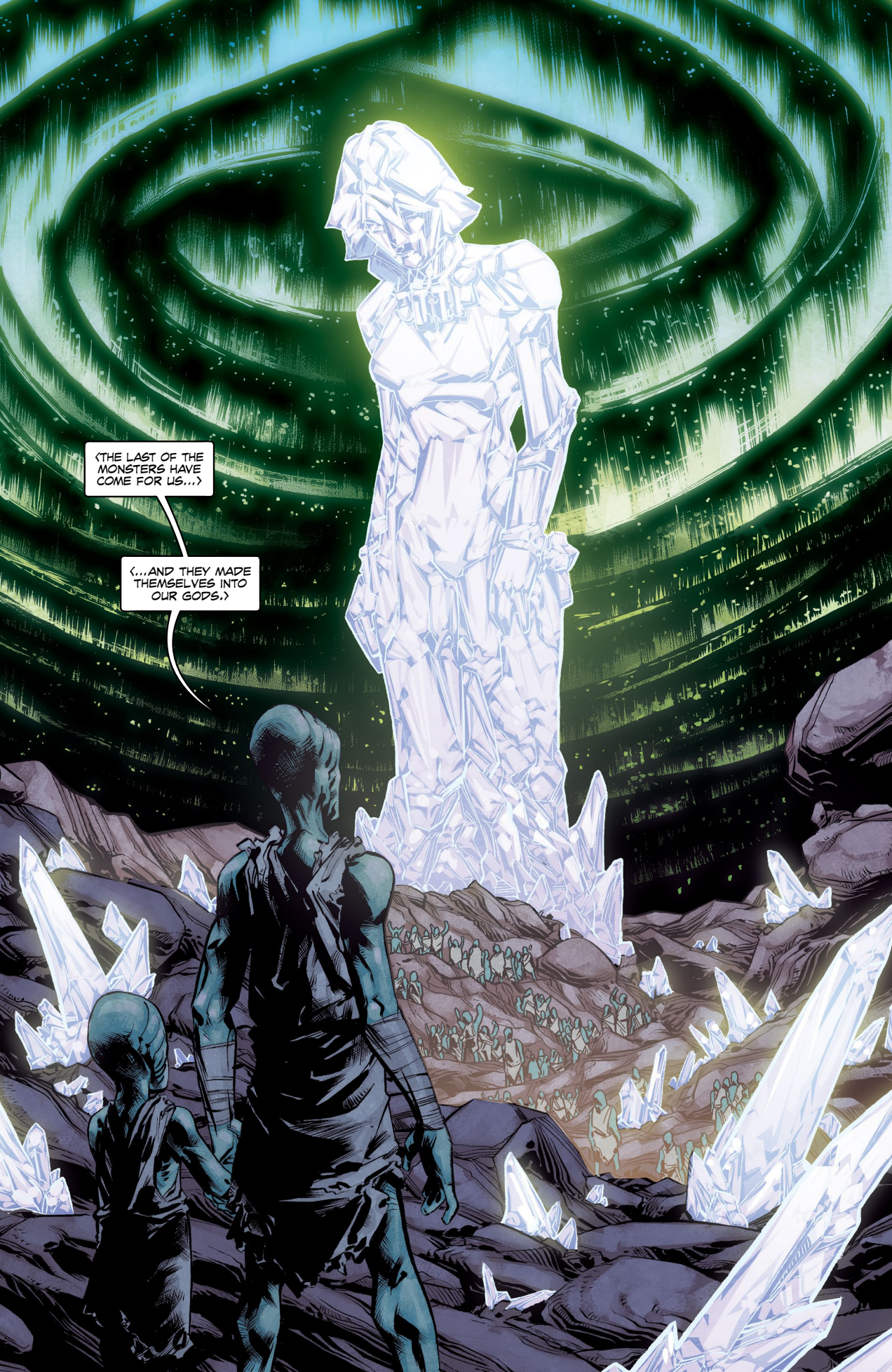
⟨WILL FEAR NOT BRING THE MONSTERS?⟩



⟨I DO NOT KNOW WHAT IT WILL BRING, MY SON.⟩

⟨BUT NOT MONSTERS.⟩

⟨NO.⟩



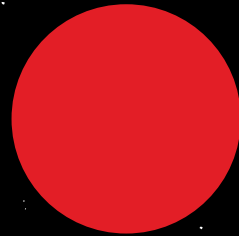
<THE LAST OF THE
MONSTERS HAVE
COME FOR US...>

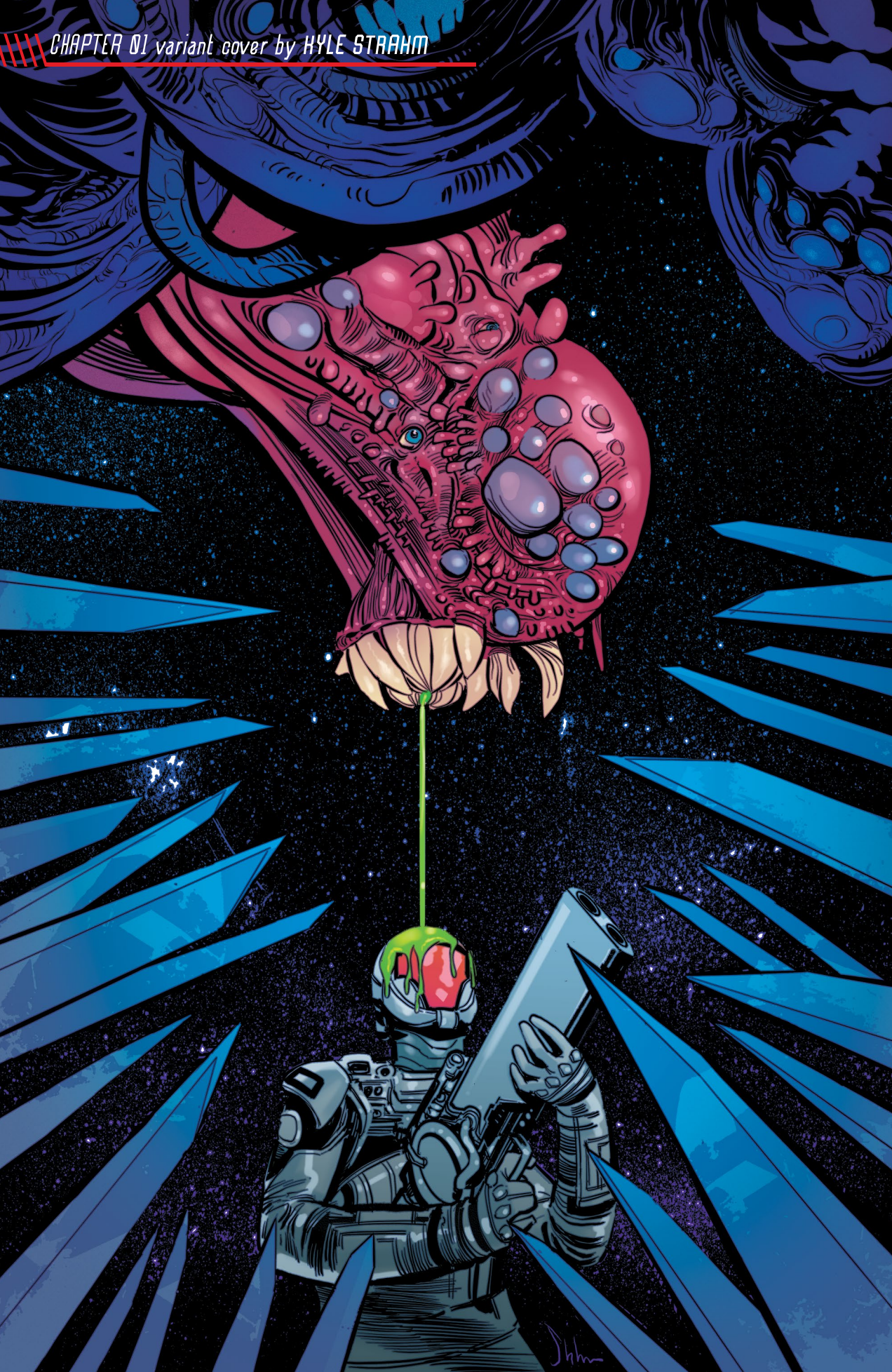
<...AND THEY MADE
THEMSELVES INTO
OUR GODS.>

END

TRANSMISSION // // // // //

ROGUE PLANET



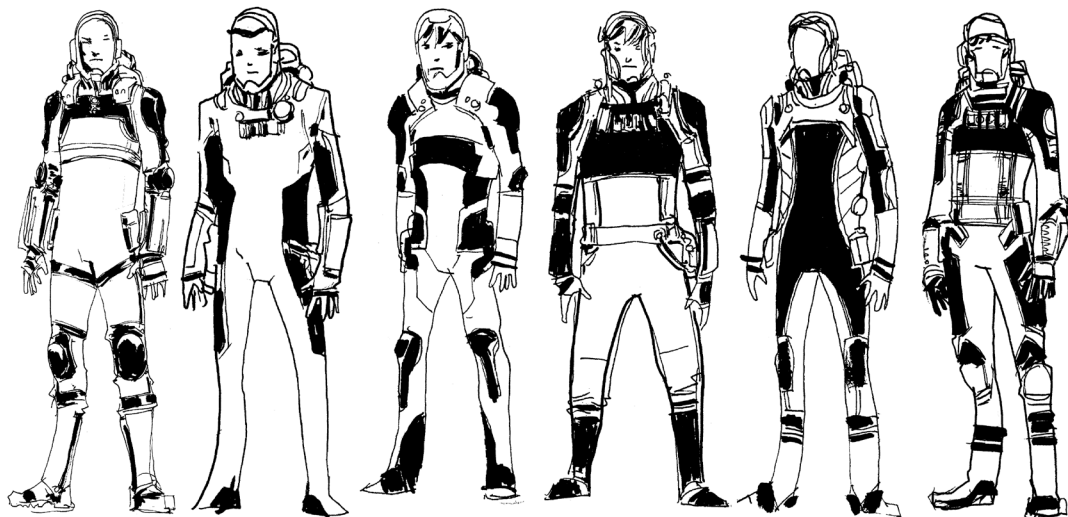


CHAPTER 01 variant cover by HYLE STRAHM

John

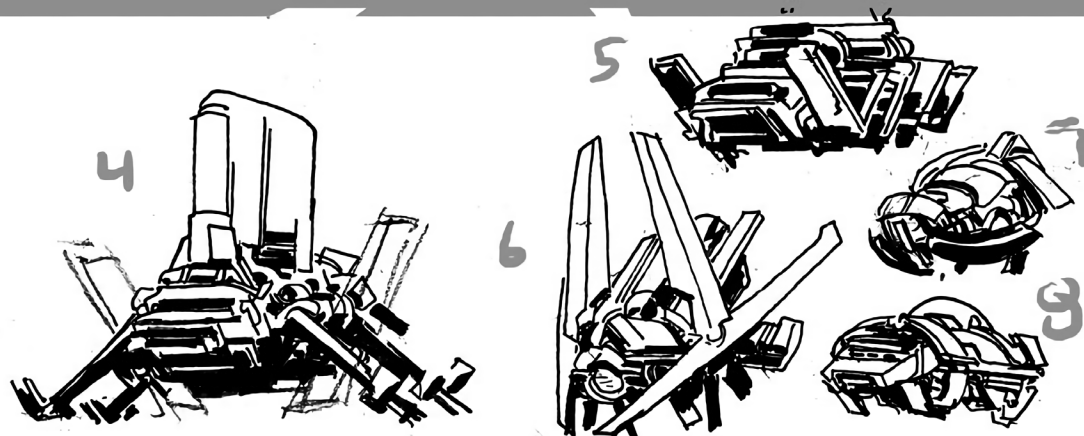
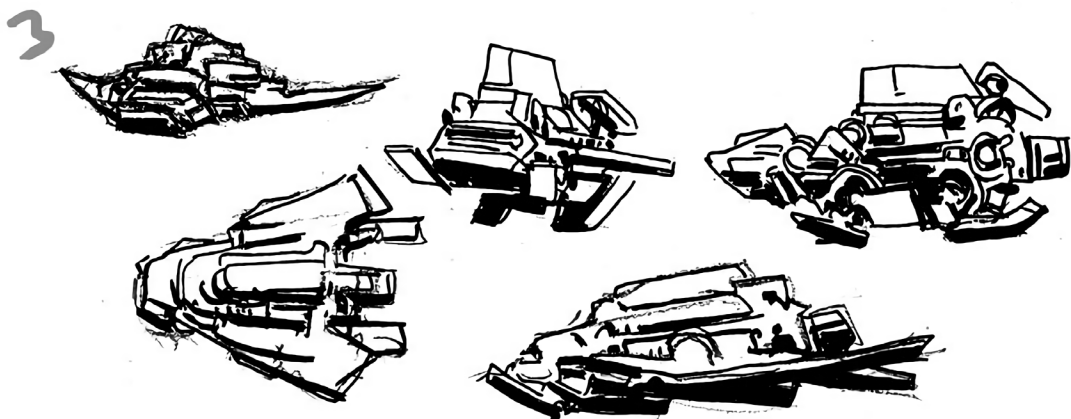
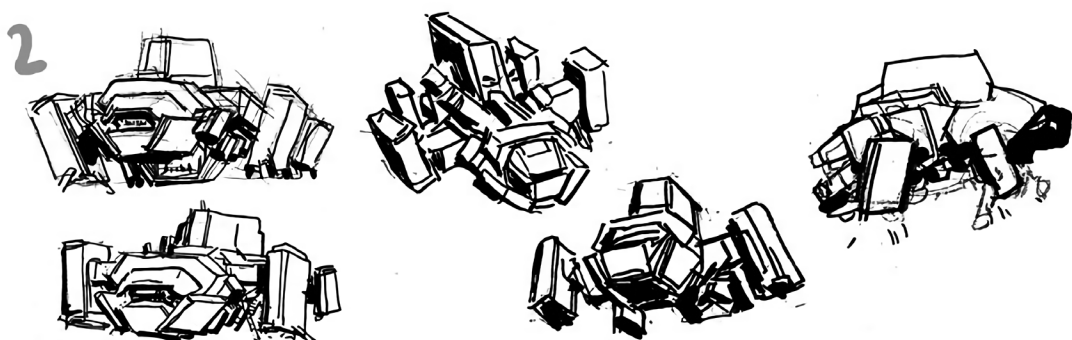
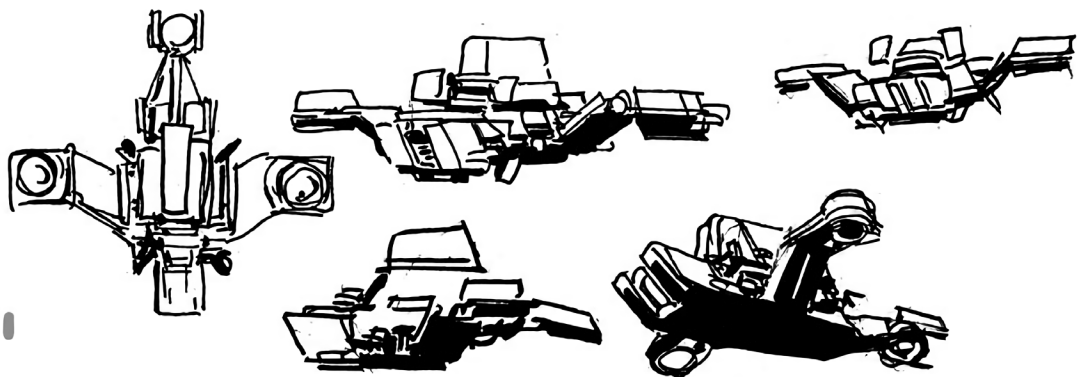
DESIGN FILE

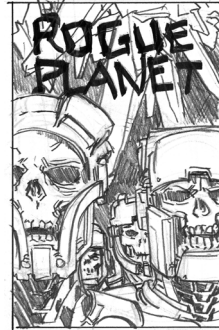
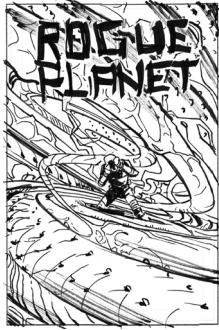
Initial and exploratory design drawings by ANDY MAGDONALD



Tech. Med./Tech. Field Tech./Piloting Load Op. Engineer Pilot Pilot Command







Creator BIOS

CULLEN BUNN is the writer of comic books such *The Sixth Gun*, *Shadow Roads*, *The Damned*, *Helheim*, and *The Tooth* for Oni Press, as well as many other titles, including *Harrow County* (Dark Horse), *Uncanny X-Men*, and *Deadpool Kills The Marvel Universe* (Marvel).

Cullen claims to have worked as an Alien Autopsy Specialist, Rodeo Clown, Pro Wrestling Manager, and Sasquatch Wrangler. He has fought for his life against mountain lions and performed on stage as the World's Youngest Hypnotist. Buy him a drink sometime, and he'll tell you all about it.

ANDY MACDONALD has drawn for every major publisher in comics, most recently cutting loose on Marvel's *She-Hulk* and *Doctor Strange*, *Wolverine Infinity Watch* and *Loki*. Also, he draws robots. Lots and lots of robots.

NICK FILARDI can be found coloring *Nightwing*, *Powers*, and *The Umbrella Academy*. He resides in North Carolina but is thinking about moving next door to you. I don't know—he likes your whole thing you got going on. When not making comics on [twitch.tv/nickfil](https://www.twitch.tv/nickfil) he is retro gaming. He will take Nintendo carts as payment at comic cons.

CHRISTOPHER CRANK (CRANK!) has lettered a bunch of books put out by Image, Dark Horse, Oni Press, Dynamite, and elsewhere. He also has a podcast with comic artist Mike Norton and members of Four Star Studios in Chicago (crankcast.com) and makes music (sonomorti.bandcamp.com).

ROGUE PLANET

is a twisting descent into cosmic horror from the all-star creative team of **Cullen Bunn** (*The Sixth Gun*), **Andy MacDonald** (*Doctor Strange*), **Nick Filardi** (*Heartthrob*), & **Crank!** (*Jonna And The Unpossible Monsters*)

The salvage vessel *Cortés* tracks the Lonely Orphan, a planet with no star system to call its own. Somewhere on this hostile rock is a payload fit for a king. To attain it, the crew of the *Cortés* must brave razor rock, poisonous vapors, treacherous footing, and the most mind-numbing horrors imaginable. Struggling to stay alive, they are beset at every turn by horrors from their own nightmares. Now, they have discovered that they are not alone on the planet, and the other inhabitants welcome them as sacrifices to an elder god.

Stranded on a murderous, seemingly intelligent planet, the crew of the *Cortés* must reevaluate what it truly means to survive, and what they are willing to do in order to spare their own lives.

"This might be the best work we've seen from MacDonald. Ever."

—Comic Book Resources

You are not ready for the jaw-dropping horror that awaits.

—Horror DNA

Every page is packed with teeth-clenching suspense.

—But Why Tho

