



BROKEN WORLD™

Created by Frank J. Barbieri & Christopher Peterson

Written by Frank J. Barbieri
Illustrated by Christopher Peterson
Colors by Marissa Louise
Letters by Ed Dukeshire

Cover by Christopher Peterson
BOOM! Ten Years Variant Cover by Frazer Irving
Variant Cover by Christian Ward
Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by Conor Nolan

Designer Scott Newman Assistant Editor Chris Rosa Editor Eric Harburn



BROKEN WORLD No. 1 (of 4), June 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Broken World is ™ & © 2015 Frank J. Barbieri and Christopher Peterson. 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 - 621879. **PRINTED IN USA.**

THREE HOURS TO IMPACT.





WITH TWO DAYS OF EXODUS LEFT, HUMANITY HOLDS ITS COLLECTIVE BREATH.

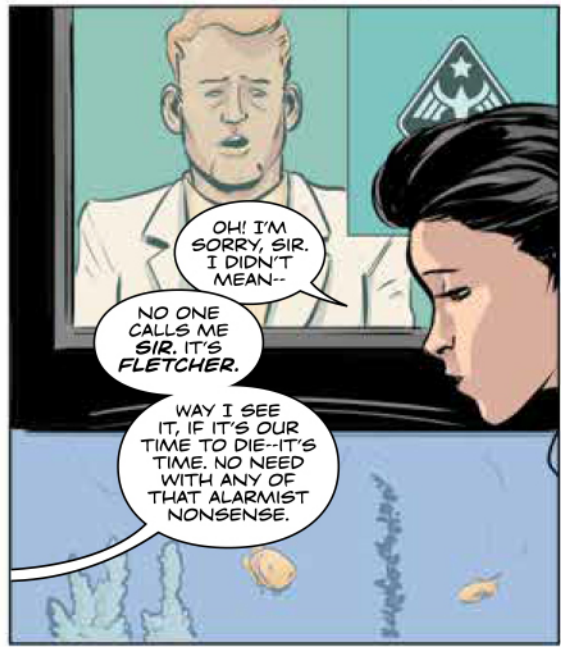
48 HOURS TO IMPACT.

OVER THE LAST TWO WEEKS, NEARLY 75% OF THE HUMAN RACE HAS SUCCESSFULLY EVACUATED TO THE ARKS WAITING JUST OUTSIDE EARTH'S ORBIT.

THOSE WHO HAVE ALREADY EVACUATED AWAIT SALVATION IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, WHILE THOSE DEEMED UNFIT FOR THE NEXT CHAPTER OF HUMAN HISTORY GROW MORE UNEASY ON EARTH.

POWERED BY GRAVITY WELLS USING THE ASTEROID'S OWN MASSIVE FORCE, THE MIRACULOUS SPACE ELEVATORS ALLOWING US TO FLEE EN MASSE ARE A TRULY MOMENTOUS ACHIEVEMENT FOR HUMANITY.

TURN THAT DAMN THING OFF, WILL YA?



OH! I'M SORRY, SIR. I DIDN'T MEAN--

NO ONE CALLS ME SIR. IT'S FLETCHER.

WAY I SEE IT, IF IT'S OUR TIME TO DIE--IT'S TIME. NO NEED WITH ANY OF THAT ALARMIST NONSENSE.



YOU... DON'T BELIEVE THEM?

OUR SAVIORS DOLING OUT MAGIC PASSES TO SURVIVE THE APOCALYPSE? PLEASE.



SPEAKING OF, I'VE GOT YOUR NEW I.D. RIGHT HERE, MISS...
ELENA MARLOWE.
NOT THAT IT'S WORTH A DAMN.

BUT IF YOU DO ACTUALLY END UP OUT IN SPACE, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YA IT WAS A BAD IDEA. NOT MY FAULT IF YOU GET AN ITCH IN YOUR ASTRONAUT PAJAMAS.

YOU'RE LITERALLY SAVING MY LIFE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...



YOU'LL SAY **NOTHING,** UNDERSTAND?

WHETHER YOU GET TO YOUR FABLED "NEW WORLD" OR NOT, THIS IS ALL OFF THE RECORD.



YOU CAN HOLD OUT WITH YOUR OPTIMISM, BUT I'M GONNA ENJOY MY LAST TWO DAYS WITH BEER AND CLASSIC ROCK.



A GOVERNMENT THAT DECIDES WHO LIVES AND DIES BASED ON PERMANENT RECORDS AIN'T ONE I'D TRUST.

O-O-KAY, THANKS--

YOU SEEM PRETTY STRAIGHT-LACED, LADY. WHAT GOT YOU BLACKLISTED?

YOU A JAYWALKER?



LISTEN, I APPRECIATE YOUR SERVICES, SI-UM, FLETCHER.

BUT SOME STORIES AREN'T FOR SHARING.



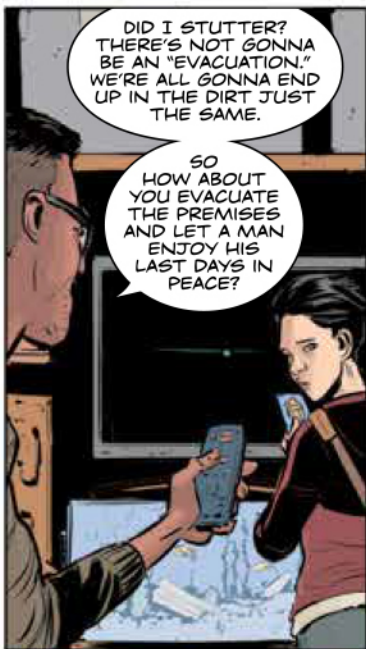
RIGHT. LADIES AND THEIR SECRETS.

ANYHOW, WE'RE DONE HERE.



GROUPS OF PEOPLE EXCLUDED FROM THE EXODUS--LEFT TO DIE-- HAVE TAKEN UP ARMS, RIOTING AND PICKETING OUTSIDE EVACUATION SITES. AS THE FINAL SHIPS LEAVE, THINGS CONTINUE TO ESCALATE--

YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS ALL A... CONSPIRACY?



DID I STUTTER? THERE'S NOT GONNA BE AN "EVACUATION." WE'RE ALL GONNA END UP IN THE DIRT JUST THE SAME.

SO HOW ABOUT YOU EVACUATE THE PREMISES AND LET A MAN ENJOY HIS LAST DAYS IN PEACE?



YOU MAY NOT AGREE, BUT...YOU DID A GOOD THING HERE. I HOPE I SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE.



HOPE SO, LADY. I REALLY HOPE SO.

"SORRY I'M
LATE, GUYS..."



...BUT
Y'KNOW HOW
THINGS ARE
WITH THE END
TIMES AND
ALL...



...AND
WE'RE
DOWN TO
FIVE.

I'LL
PROBABLY BE
SEEING YOU GUYS
ON THE LAST SHIP
OUT OF HERE.
LUCK OF THE
DRAW, EH?

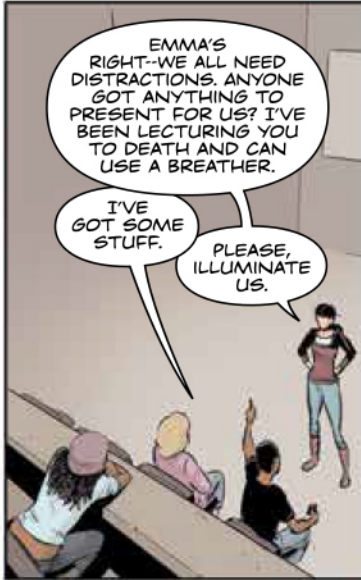
BUT AT LEAST
YOU'LL BE THE
SMARTEST KIDS
ON THE NEW
WORLD. JOB
MARKET WILL BE
BOOMING.

...THAT'S
A JOKE.
NOTHING?
TOUGH
CROWD.



NO OFFENSE, PROFESSOR MARLOWE...BUT A GIANT ASTEROID IS ABOUT TO WIPE OUT MANKIND.

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I CAN GO TO HELP GET MY MIND OFF IT.



EMMA'S RIGHT--WE ALL NEED DISTRACTIONS. ANYONE GOT ANYTHING TO PRESENT FOR US? I'VE BEEN LECTURING YOU TO DEATH AND CAN USE A BREATHER.

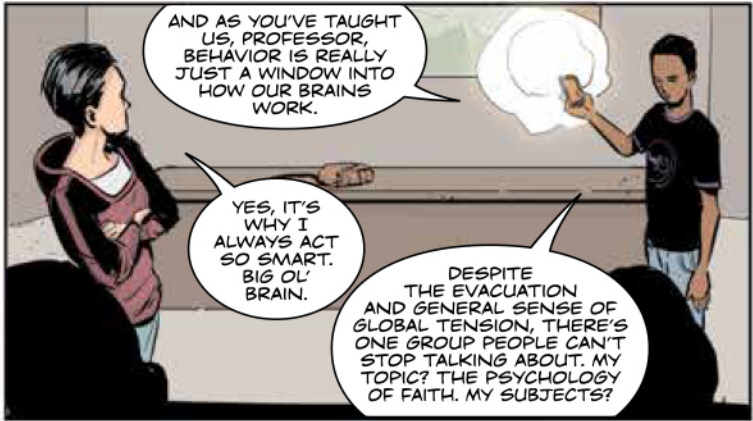
I'VE GOT SOME STUFF.

PLEASE, ILLUMINATE US.



WHAT'S KICKING AROUND IN YOUR NOGGIN, ROBBY?

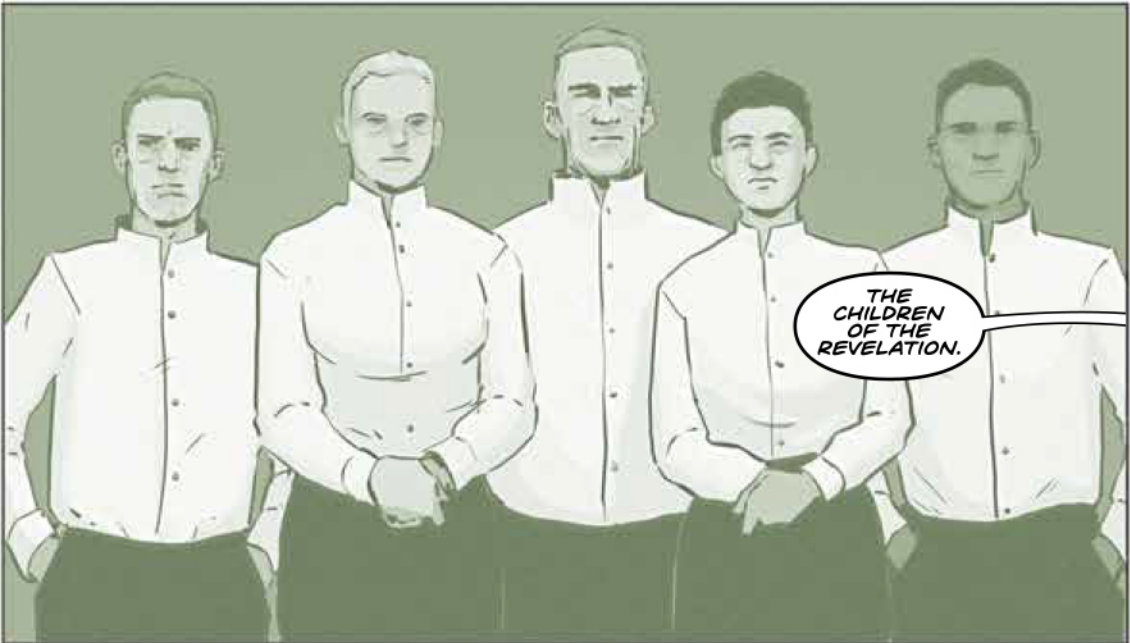
WITH THINGS AS CRAZY AS THEY ARE, I'VE BEEN WATCHING AND ANALYZING. WONDERING WHAT'S GOING ON IN PEOPLE'S HEADS.



AND AS YOU'VE TAUGHT US, PROFESSOR, BEHAVIOR IS REALLY JUST A WINDOW INTO HOW OUR BRAINS WORK.

YES, IT'S ALWAYS ACT SO SMART. BIG OL' BRAIN.

DESPITE THE EVACUATION AND GENERAL SENSE OF GLOBAL TENSION, THERE'S ONE GROUP PEOPLE CAN'T STOP TALKING ABOUT. MY TOPIC? THE PSYCHOLOGY OF FAITH. MY SUBJECTS?



THE CHILDREN OF THE REVELATION.