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**BOOM! BOX**™

**BY NIGHT No. 1, June 2018.** Published by BOOM! Box, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. By Night is™ & © 2018 John Allison & Christine Larsen. All rights reserved. BOOM! Box and the BOOM! Box 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! Box 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 - 789562. **PRINTED IN USA.**

"IN A COMMERCIAL LAB IN SPECTRUM, SOUTH DAKOTA, A TWENTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD WOMAN IS WASHING TEST TUBES."

"THAT WOMAN IS JANE LANGSTAFF. SHE HAS A MASTER'S IN CHEMISTRY FROM A MID-RANKED PUBLIC UNIVERSITY."

HANG IN THERE

"SO YOU KNOW THOSE TEST TUBES ARE GOING TO BE DAMNED CLEAN."

STOP NARRATING MY LIFE, BARNEY, IT'S NOT EVEN QUASI-CHARMING.

"AS A TEEN, SHE DREAMED OF SUNDANCE--"

YES, AND NOW SHE'S BASICALLY A RESTAURANT DISHWASHER, BUT WITH BIOHAZARDS.

SHUT UP.



LET ME JUST UPDATE MY LIST OF FAVORITE PEOPLE AT WORK. THE AUTOCLAVE, THEN DR. GRAMERCY, THEN YOU. *DONE.*

DON'T FORGET WHO GOT YOU THIS JOB. RUN THE ALGORITHM AGAIN.



THAT'S RIGHT, AUTOCLAVE. I GOT THIS JOB BY LEARNING TO READ GOOD AND SAYING THOSE GOOD SMART WORDS IN MY INTER-VIEW.



YOU AND ME, AUTOCLAVE, YOU AND ME. WE'LL START OUR OWN PLACE.



DO YOU WANT TO GET DINNER?

CAN'T. IT'S PALEO WEEK. I'M LIVING CLEAN. IT'S *INCREDIBLE.*



THEN YOU ENJOY EATING THAT COYOTE YOU KILLED WITH A ROCK. I'M GOING TO GO FIND A SANDWICH.

I've never been less happy.



Ugh, SHE'S STARING AGAIN...



YOU DO YOU, GHOST LADY.  
*Stew*  
LEATHER FACTORY



...HEATHER? IS THAT YOU?



HEATHER?

AWK! JANE! WHAT A SURPRISE!



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING HERE?

SINCE, uh, SUMMER-- I... DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE BACK IN SPECTRUM!

L.I.E.



I SAW HEATHER'S MOM AT THE MARKET.

IT'S NICE THAT YOU'RE MAKING FRIENDS.



YOU TWO WERE SO CLOSE.

NOTHING GETS PAST YOU, DOES IT?



SHE'S BACK FROM COLLEGE, YOU KNOW.

I'LL UPDATE MY SPREADSHEET.



