

IDW



ISSUE

4

\$3.99

REVOLUTION STARTS HERE

R Y A L L • G A G E • M E S S I N A

ROOM



Far, far away, in another galaxy, the knights of the Solstar Order, defenders of justice and truth, have been ambushed by the evil magicians, the Dire Wraiths. The Solstar Order has prevailed and is now seeking out their scattered enemies.

One of these knights has followed the trail of the Dire Wraiths all the way to Earth. This one, the Dire Wraiths fear more than all others. This one has hounded them and kept them underground for centuries. This one alone could wipe them off the face of creation.

*He is ROM,
Lord of the Solstar Order.
Rom, the Wraithslayer.*

ROM

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Special Thanks to Derryl Depriest, Mark Weber, Ed Lane, Beth Artale, and Michael Kelly

Dedicated to Bill Mantlo and Sal Buscema

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THERE IS NO GREATER WEAPON AGAINST A WARRIOR THAN *DESPAIR*.

AND IT IS THE HUMANS I SEEK TO PROTECT WHO THREATEN ME WITH IT. FACING A DIRE WRAITH INVASION OF SHOCKING MAGNITUDE AND PENETRATION...

VANDENBERG AIR FORCE BASE



...THEY DISPLAY A HORRIFYING ABILITY TO DENY THE EVIDENCE OF THEIR ENCREACHING EXTINCTION.

CHECK IT, MAN, THIS IS LEGIT. THE VIDEO'S BEEN WIPED OFF THE 'NET COMPLETELY—ERASED FROM THE CLOUD. BUT I GOT A COPY.

AND HOW'D YOU GET IT, SNOWDEN YOUR WAY INTO MILITARY SERVERS?

SAVED IT TO AN ENCRYPTED JUMPDRIVE. LOOK—I HEARD THEY CODE-NAMED HIM...

"...ROM, SPACE ALIEN!"

MORE LIKE "ROM, CGI LAME-LIEN."

YOUR PHONE.

IS IT? THEN EXPLAIN COOPER'S MILL. THAT PLACE GOT DESTROYED...

...BY A BLOWN GAS MAIN. TAKE OFF THE TINFOIL HAT, DUDE.

I SAID, YOUR PHONE—GIVE IT TO ME. NOW, CORPORAL.



DAVID DUBOSKY, E.D.C. I *WON'T* BE RETURNING THIS.

UHH... IS SOMETHING WRONG, SIR?

I NEED THIS DEVICE TO ASCERTAIN THAT. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

L-LEONARD SONG, SIR.

E.D.C. = EARTH DEFENSE CORP.



THIS FOOTAGE, LEONARD SONG—IT'S NOT FOR YOU. NOT FOR ANYONE.

AND YOU TWO—GET LOST.



OKAY, OKAY, JERK.

IT SEEMED *IMPORTANT*. SO I COPIED IT IN A WAY THAT COULDN'T BE WIPED.

HMM. SMART.

DAMN, MAYBE LEN REALLY IS THE NEXT SNOWDEN...



WHAT DID YOU HONESTLY MAKE OF THE FOOTAGE?

I THINK IT'S REAL, AND THAT *THING* IS EXTRATERRESTRIAL.



COME WITH ME.

CAME HERE, KILLED AN ENTIRE TOWN AND GOT AWAY WITH IT. YOU ASK ME WHAT I REALLY THINK?

I THINK WE'RE AT WAR.



I'VE NEVER BEEN DOWN HERE BEFORE. WHAT'S IN THE HANGAR?

WONDERFUL THINGS.

WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING WEAPONS AND ELITE FORCES TO STAVE OFF ALIEN INVASIONS SINCE THE *TRANSFORMERS* SHOWED UP.

BUT WE NEED FOOT-SOLDIERS, TOO.

AND LEONARD, THAT ALIEN KILLER ON YOUR PHONE?

I GET IT. BUT, UM, WHY ARE YOU TELLING *ME*?

BECAUSE YOU NEVER SHARED THAT VIDEO BEYOND SHOWING THOSE TWO JACKASSES. YOU SEEM SMART AND OTHERWISE DISCREET ENOUGH TO BE OF HELP.

ROM EARTHFALL PART 4

HE DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT.



THEIR DIMENSIONAL BINDING PRISM HAS RENDERED ME A PHANTASM. OUT OF PHASE WITH THIS REALITY, YET TRAPPED.

EVEN PUTTING ASIDE THE WRAITH MAGICKS UPON IT, SUCH CAGES ARE IMPOSSIBLE WITH WHAT I UNDERSTAND TO BE THIS PLANET'S CURRENT LEVEL OF TECHNOLOGY.

YET THE NATIVES DO NOT QUESTION IT... UNLESS THEY ARE *ALL* WRAITHS. WITH MY ANALYZER FAILING ME, I CANNOT KNOW.

SO HERE I REMAIN... IGNORANT, TRAPPED AND HELPLESS.

FORCED TO WATCH OUR CAPTORS CONTEND WITH CAMILLA'S INFECTION... AT BEST HELPLESS AGAINST IT, AND AT WORST, *ENCOURAGING* IT.

THE WRAITH PRESENCE GROWS NICELY INSIDE YOU, HUMAN. SOON.

I CANNOT HELP BUT QUESTION THE WISDOM OF OUR PLAN.

WELL? IS WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH HER *CONTAGIOUS*?

NO WAY. YOU'VE GOT HIM *HERE*.

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE COMMUNICABLE.

BUT... HOW?! HOW'D YOU CATCH HIM?

THANKS TO SOMEONE LIKE YOU, ONE PERSON *CAN* MAKE A DIFFERENCE... WHEN THEY'RE BRAVE AND RESOURCEFUL ENOUGH.



WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, DARBY. IF WE REALLY THOUGHT THAT... *THING* HAD A WAY OF FINDING YOU, WE'D NEVER HAVE LET YOU LEAVE WITHOUT PROTECTION.

HEY, DUBOSKY GAVE ME A WEAPON. AND IT *WORKED*. ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

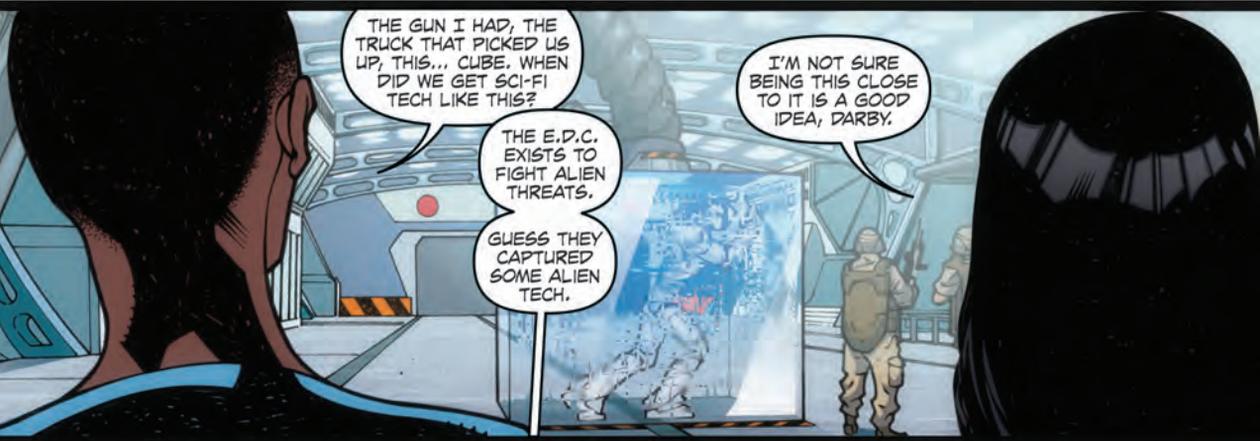


ARE YOU SURE? YOUR PTSD... SEEING THE CREATURE AGAIN MUST'VE BEEN TRAUMATIC. TRIGGERING.



IT WAS... A SHOCK. NOT A TOTAL SURPRISE—I'VE SEEN *THE TERMINATOR*.

BUT PUTTING HIM DOWN WAS... EMPOWERING.



THE GUN I HAD, THE TRUCK THAT PICKED US UP, THIS... CUBE. WHEN DID WE GET SCI-FI TECH LIKE THIS?

THE E.D.C. EXISTS TO FIGHT ALIEN THREATS.

GUESS THEY CAPTURED SOME ALIEN TECH.

I'M NOT SURE BEING THIS CLOSE TO IT IS A GOOD IDEA, DARBY.



COMMANDER STAMM HAS THE INFORMATION HE NEEDS FROM YOU.

I RECOMMEND YOU GO BE WITH YOUR GRANDPARENTS. FORGET ALL THIS.



I THINK I CAN DO THAT, DR. SHEN. BUT FIRST... I NEED TO SEE THE ALIEN BASTARD THAT KILLED MY FAMILY. *UP CLOSE*.

IT'LL GIVE ME A SENSE OF... CLOSURE.