

Created & Written By
MIKE CAREY

Art By
ELENA CASAGRANDE
with ink and layout assists by Michele Pasta

Colors By
ANDREW ELDER

Letters By
ED DUKESHIRE

SUICIDE RISK™

Cover

ELENA CASAGRANDE
with colors by Arianna Florean

Designer

KARA LEOPARD

Editors

DAFNA PLEBAN
MATT GAGNON

BOOM!
STUDIOS
BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

SUICIDE RISK No. 24, April 2015. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Suicide Risk is™ & © 2015 Boom Entertainment, Inc. and Mike Carey. 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 - 612173. PRINTED IN USA.

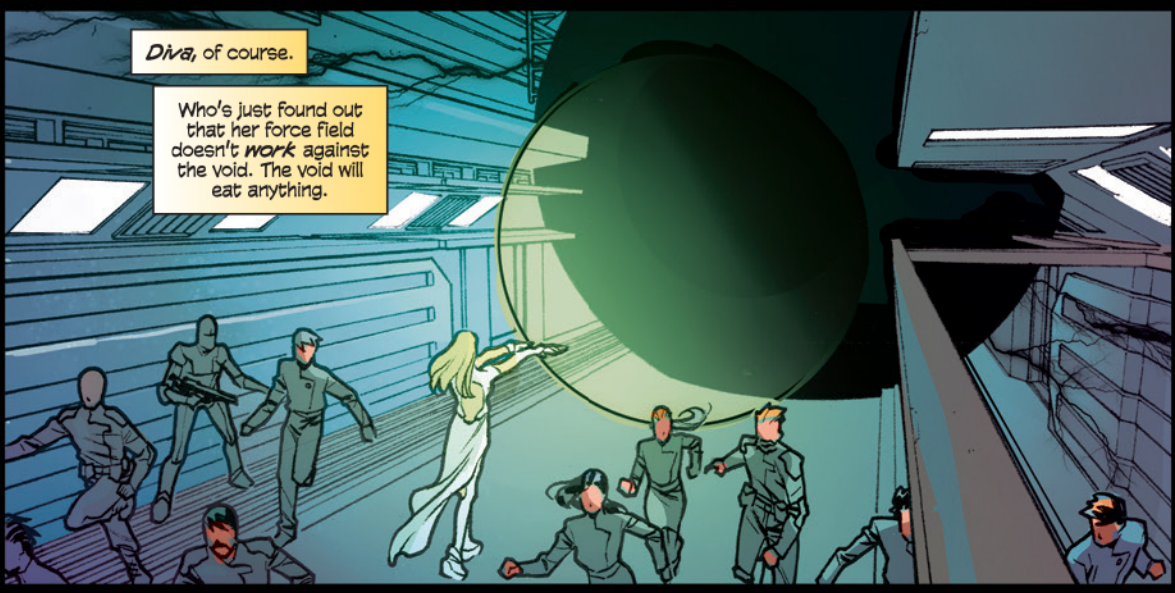


What am I seeing?

Well, *everything*, obviously. But let's focus on the relevant stuff.

Way to go, Requiem. Get everyone out of there. Good to see you remembered to grab *Christina*.

The *Men of Gold* sneaked out by the back door, so who does that leave?



Diva, of course.

Who's just found out that her force field doesn't *work* against the void. The void will eat anything.

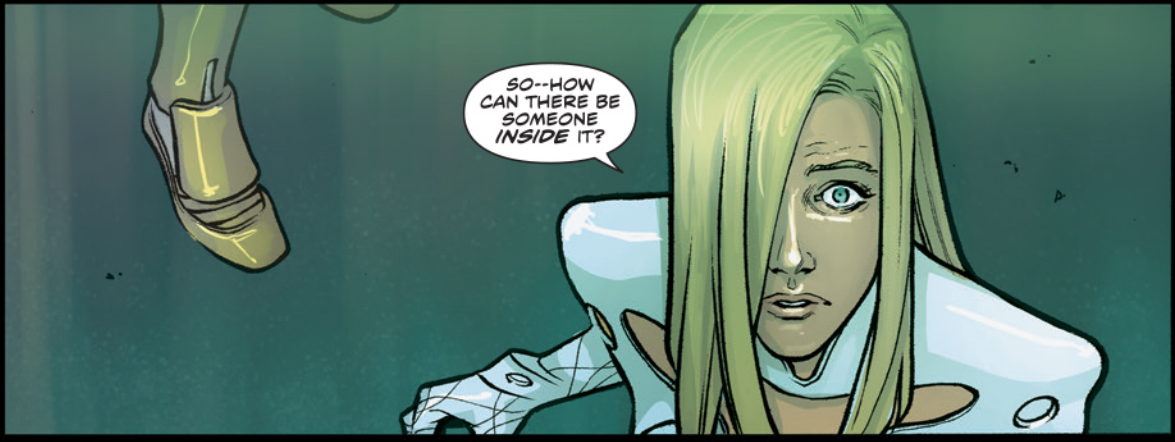


Well. *Almost* anything.

DIVA, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, IT'S ACCELERATING.

I KNOW, BUT REQUIEM-- DON'T YOU HEAR IT?

THAT THING IS PURE NOTHINGNESS. UNBEING. THE ANTI-THESIS OF MATTER AND ENERGY.

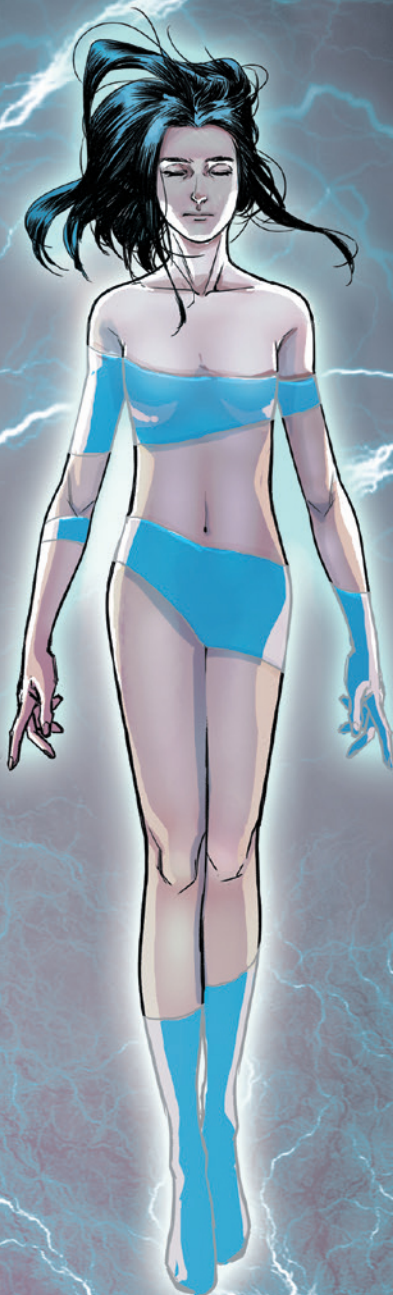


SO--HOW CAN THERE BE SOMEONE INSIDE IT?

Good question, aurtie D. Keep *asking* it.

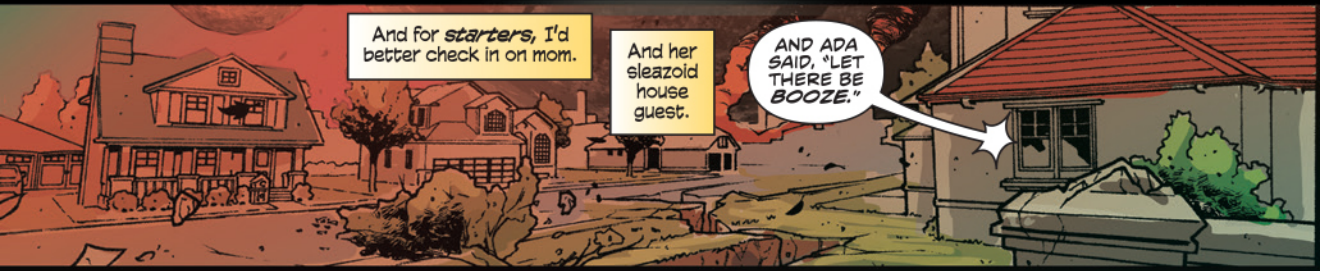
This may be an inside job, but it only works if *everyone* gets behind the program. And even then--

Well, we'll just have to wait and *see*, won't we?



PART 3 OF 3

THE BREAKING OF SO GREAT A THING



And for *starters*, I'd better check in on mom.

And her sleazoid house guest.

AND ADA SAID, "LET THERE BE BOOZE."



AND BEHOLD, THERE WAS BOOZE. A PRETTY FINE TENNESSEE SOUR MASH.

GOT ANY GLASSES, MRS. WHATSYOURNAME?

SERIOUSLY? YOU CAN DRINK NOW, WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON?



SWEETHEART, THOSE FIVE ROGUE PLANETS ARE TEARING THE WHOLE WORLD APART. YOU CAN GO OUT SOBER IF YOU WANT.

ME, I'M GONNA BE ALL GIGGLY AND HAVE A BALANCE PROBLEM.



Mom, don't let her!

WHAT???

OH GOD!

TRACEY???

Yeah. If she gets *drunk* I can't use her. And I'm gonna need her.



WHAT THE--?

SORRY. ORDERS.



ARE YOU TRYING TO GET ON MY BAD SIDE?

SHUT UP AND LISTEN.

TO YOU? I'M SUPPOSED TO LISTEN TO YOU?

TO MY DAUGHTER. BELIEVE ME, HER BAD SIDE IS A LOT WORSE THAN YOURS.



She's *trying* to. But it's not working.

DIVA, I-I WANT HER TO BE ALIVE TOO. MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP IT TOGETHER NOW. WE CAN STILL SAVE SOME OF THESE PEOPLE IF WE TRY.

This smells like *sabotage*.



ARE YOU BLOCKING ME?

I AM ALLOWING YOU TO SPEAK TO THOSE WHO MOST NEED TO HEAR YOU.

ALL ELSE IS WASTED BREATH. COME, MY HANDMAIDEN. TO YOUR TASK.



WE CAN SAVE EVERYTHING. BUT ONLY IF WE DO AS SHE SAYS.

AND WE NEED TO DRAFT IN SOME HELP. FROM THE OTHER EARTH.

HOW? WE DON'T HAVE A GATE. TRACEY CAN TRAVEL WITHOUT ONE BUT WE CAN'T. AND WITH THE PALACE'S GENERATORS GONE--



SHE SAYS THERE WAS A BACK-UP GENERATOR FOR EMERGENCY USE.

WOULD YOU CARE TO GUESS WHO GOT TO DEFINE AN EMERGENCY?

**FOUR HUNDRED MILES AWAY FROM NEW LONDON.
THE REDOUBT.**

SEAL IT
BEHIND US,
AND ERASE
THE MEMORY
BUFFERS.

WE DON'T
WANT ANYONE
TO TRY TO
FOLLOW US.

WHERE
ARE WE,
KERIAN?

THE REDOUBT,
AN ARMORED
BUNKER IN THE FAR
SOUTH OF OUR
COUNTRY.

IT WAS SET
UP TO BE AN
ALTERNATIVE SEAT
OF GOVERNMENT
IF NEW LONDON
EVER FELL.

BUT NEW LONDON HASN'T
FALLEN. THE PALACE WAS
THREATENED, BUT WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW THE NATURE
OF THE THREAT.

WE SHOULD
NOT HAVE
ABANDONED
OUR POSTS.

THERE,
THAT IS
THE NATURE
OF THE
THREAT.

DEAR
GODS!

AND I THINK
WE'RE WELL AWAY
FROM IT. WE CAN
CO-ORDINATE RELIEF
EFFORTS VERY
EFFECTIVELY FROM--

BRANKOOOM