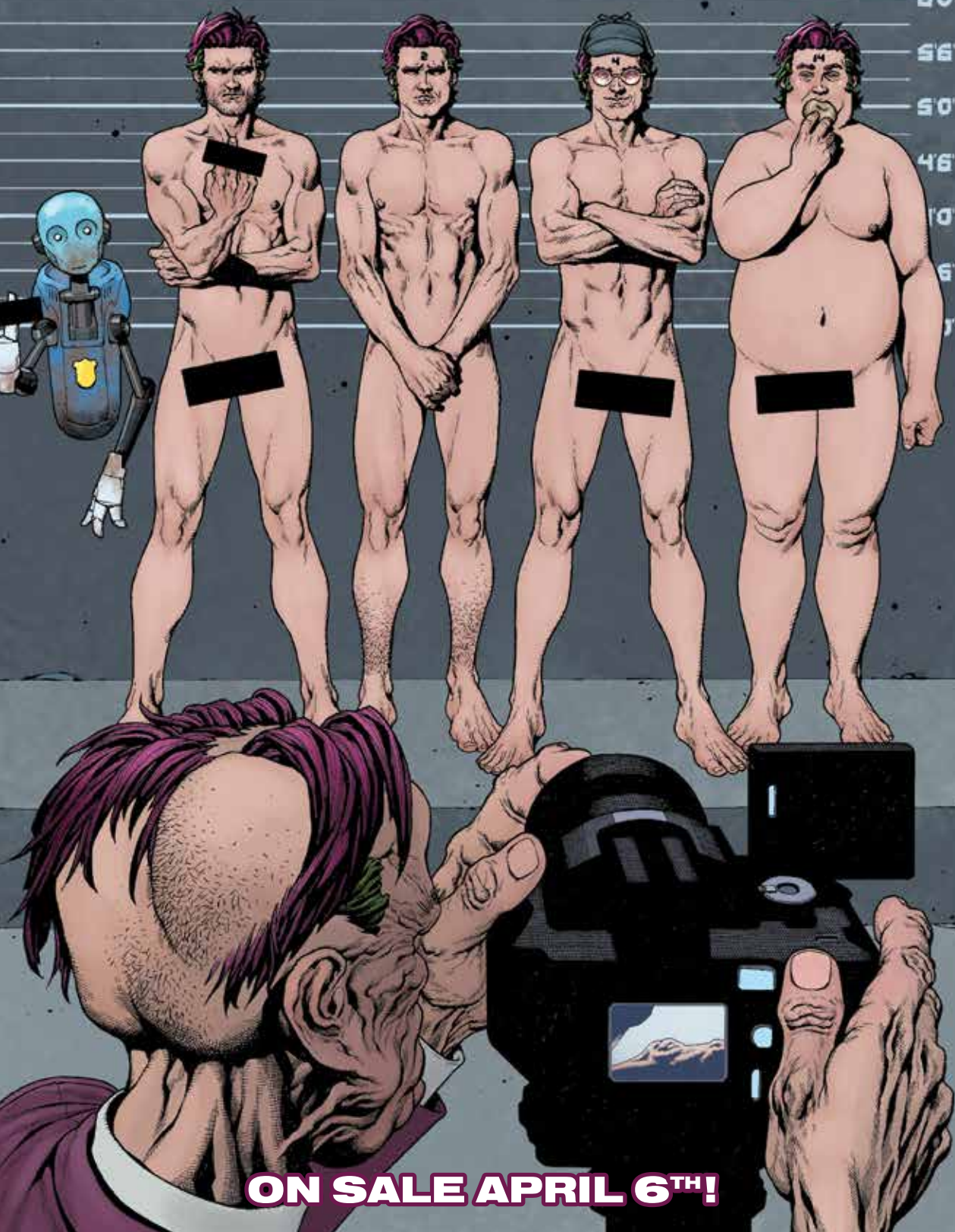




PAUL JENKINS • ANDY CLARKE

#5

# REPLICA



**ON SALE APRIL 6<sup>TH</sup>!**



# REPLICA

## 4

### “FOURPLAY”

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YOU'RE ALL IDIOTS.  
 ONE OF YOU IS A DICK.  
 AND THAT DICK JUST TRIED TO KILL ME.



NOW, WHOEVER-YOU-ARE, I SHOULD REMIND YOU THAT ATTEMPTING TO KILL ANY DETECTIVE UNDER THE EMPLOY OF THIS PRECINCT IS A TRANS-FEDERAL CRIME.

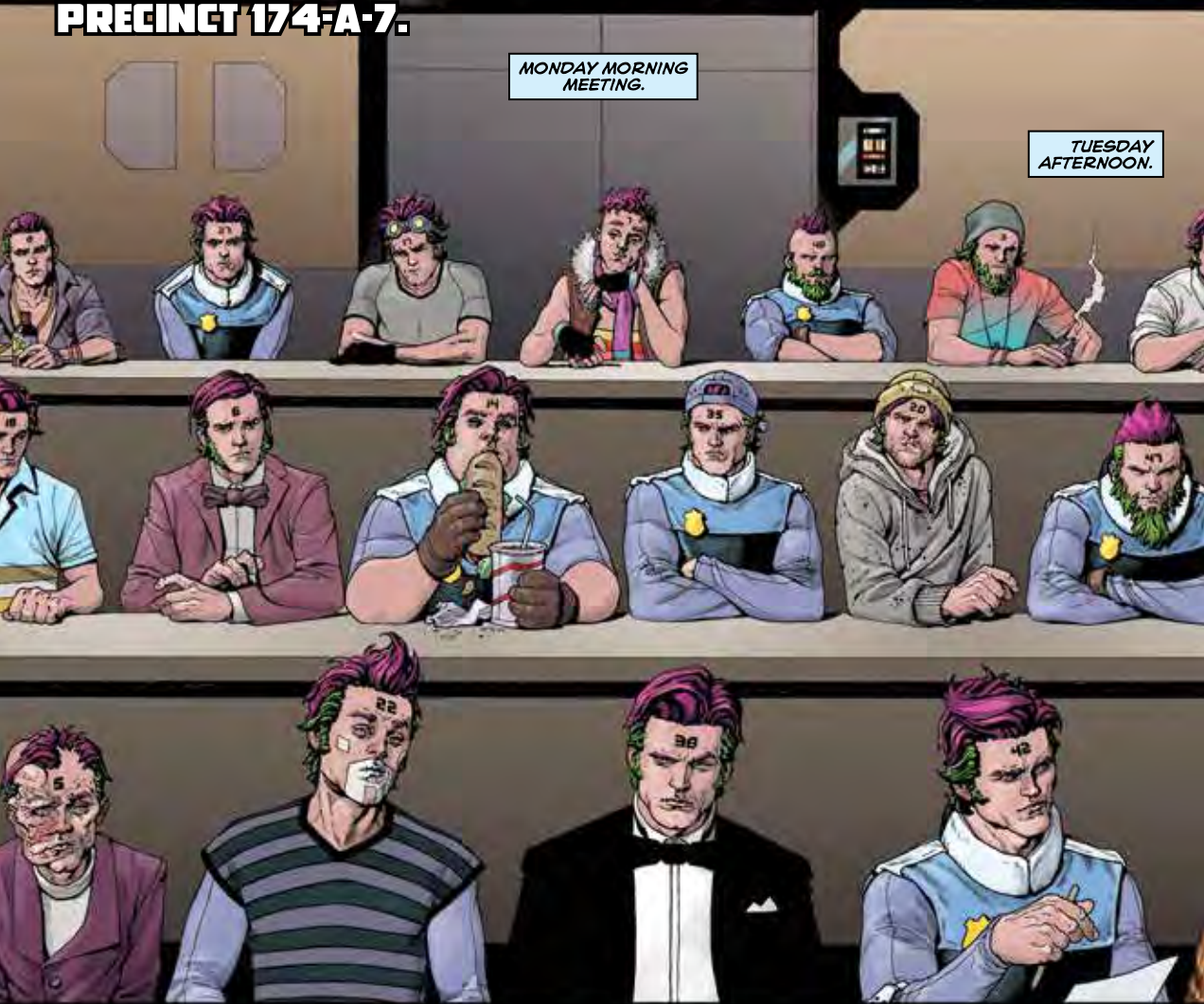
AND I MEAN ANY DETECTIVE. EVEN VORGAS--

MMFF WHUT?

**FIRSTWAVE:  
 PRECINCT 174-A-7.**

MONDAY MORNING MEETING.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.





WHATEVER. THE POINT IS I'VE TRIED BEING NICE TO YOU PEOPLE. I'VE IGNORED THE PERSONAL HYGIENE ISSUES, THE BINGE EATING, AND THE MISUSE OF DEPARTMENTAL COMPUTERS FOR THE VIEWING OF PORNOGRAPHY.

SO I'M GOING TO ASK JUST THIS *ONCE*: WHICH ONE OF YOU IDIOTS WANTS ME *DEAD*?



**FUNNY.** WELL, IN CASE YOU'RE ALL UNCLEAR ON THE CONCEPT, I'M TECHNICALLY YOUR FATHER, SO YOU ALL HAVE A RAGING OEDIPUS COMPLEX.

VORGAS, PUT YOUR HAND DOWN.



YOU KNOW, TREVOR, YOU ARE ALSO TECHNICALLY THEIR MOTHER, TOO. I FIND THIS TO BE *FASCINATING*--

LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH. TWO, YOU'RE *UP*.

SURE THING, "MOM."

OKAY, PEOPLE, COUPLE OF POINTS OF ORDER: TWENTY-EIGHT, YOU'RE COVERING FOR NINE AT THE FOOD RIOTS TODAY, AS HE'S OFF SICK FOR A NEW PRECINCT RECORD OF SIXTY-EIGHT DAYS IN A ROW.

WE'VE HAD AN ANONYMOUS REQUEST FOR A FRIED DONUT DISPENSER IN THE CAFETERIA. FOURTEEN, I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, PAL, YOU NEED TO WATCH YOUR ARTERIES. REQUEST DENIED.

ON A RELATED NOTE, SOMEBODY TOOK SHUDD'S BIRTHDAY CAKE OUT OF THE FRIDGE. REMINDER, PEOPLE--DON'T EAT IT IF IT'S NOT CLEARLY MARKED AS YOURS.

THIRTY-EIGHT, I NEED YOUR REPORT ON YESTERDAY'S INCIDENT BY E.O.D. AS SOME OF YOU MAY HAVE HEARD, WE LOST TWELVE INSIDE MACHINE TERRITORY. WE HOPE TO HAVE HIM BACK SOON.

LASTLY, DISPATCH RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM QUEEN KYA OF THE FORNIK EMPIRE THANKING ME FOR LAST NIGHT AND WONDERING IF I CAN BRING MELTED CHOCOLATE NEXT TIME.

BUT SINCE I DIDN'T HAPPEN TO VISIT WITH QUEEN KYA YESTERDAY, I WOULD LIKE TO REMIND ALL OF US THAT INTRUSION INTO OTHER CLONES' SEXUAL RELATIONSHIPS IS A NO-NO IN THIS PRECINCT--

--EIGHT, I'M LOOKIN' IN YOUR DIRECTION, PAL.

HEY, IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE, BABY. DON'T BLAME THE TIGER.

VERY PROFOUND. ALL RIGHT. FINALLY, TO THE TASK AT HAND-- WE'RE MAKING INROADS INTO THE MURDER OF THE K'TARIAN EMISSARY.

WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE OUR MAN HEADING UP THE INVESTIGATION.

FOUR-- YOU WITH US, BUDDY?

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

HEY, EVERYONE! EXCITED TO BE PART OF THIS INVESTIGATION!



TWENTY!  
HOW'S THAT THING I  
COBBLED TOGETHER  
FOR YOU?



WORKED OUT  
GREAT! THANKS,  
DUDE.



FOURTEEN!  
YOUR FACE LOOKS  
THIN. LOOKING GOOD,  
MY MAN!



THANKS,  
FOUR. I'VE  
BEEN WORKING  
OUT.



YO, FOUR!  
GOT THAT LEAF  
YOU SENT ME. SO  
GROOVY!



ENOUGH OF  
THE BULLSHIT. LET'S  
GET **ON** WITH IT,  
OKAY?



TREVOR'S RIGHT--  
WE HAVE A MAJOR  
INCIDENT AT PLAY HERE.  
AS SOME OF YOU KNOW,  
TENSION BETWEEN THE  
SCARLET AND THE K'TARIANS  
IS LIKELY TO SPARK AN  
INTERSTELLAR  
INCIDENT--

**ENOUGH**  
ALREADY. LET'S  
HAVE SOME SPECIFICS  
ON THE CASE.  
JEEZ!



RIGHT AGAIN, BOSS. I COBBLED TOGETHER  
A FULL CHECKLIST OF SUSPECTS, CROSS-  
REFERENCED WITH OUR DATABASE OF  
KNOWN SCARLET AFFILIATES.

OH, AN' WE STRIPPED OFF SOME  
OF THE DEAD WEIGHTS AND  
REWORKED IT THROUGH A LIST  
OF PAID ASSASSINS IN  
THE SECTOR.

OIII!



THIS IS BIG FOR US, BOYS. THERE'S A LOT OF PRESSURE ON THIS DEPARTMENT TO SOLVE THIS CASE, SO WE NEED TO BE EXTRA SHARP.



WE'LL BE PUTTING IN DOUBLE DUTY FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, SO WE'LL NEED SOME GUYS TO WORK OVERTIME. CAN I SEE A SHOW OF HANDS?



OH, SURE... VOLUNTEER FOR HIM--



ME AN'Y SHUDD TOOK THE LIBERTY OF PREPPING A BACKGROUND DOCUMENT ON POLITICAL DISPUTES BETWEEN THE SCARLET AND OTHERS IN THE MZULTCH REGION.

IS GOOD STUFF! LOTTA GOOD STUFF!

COOL, THANKS, DUDE.



BUT FIRST OF ALL, I WANNA SAY THIS HAS BEEN A ROUGH WEEK FOR OUR NUMBER ONE GUY HERE. EVEN THOUGH THERE'VE BEEN SOME SETBACKS, I FOR ONE APPRECIATE EVERYTHING TREVOR DOES AROUND HERE.



CLAP CLAP CLAP

LET'S HAVE A ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR THE BOSS MAN.



HATRED IS A GOOD THING--

WHAT? SINCE WHEN?

THE CLONES ARE HIGHLIGHTED ASPECTS OF YOUR OWN PERSONALITY. IF NUMBER FOUR IS SUCH A PROBLEM FOR YOU, MAYBE YOU NEED TO TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR.

LOOKING IN A MIRROR IS A PROBLEM FOR ME RIGHT NOW. I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM ANYMORE.



UH-HUH. AND HOW DOES THAT MAKE YOU FEEL?

LIKE SHIT. PIECES OF ME KEEP DOING STUFF WITHOUT PERMISSION.



MMH. YOU'RE AT ODDS WITH YOUR OWN INDIVIDUALITY.

YOU KNOW, NUMBER FOURTEEN SAID A SIMILAR THING TO ME DURING OUR LAST SESSION.



WAITAMINNI... YOU'RE SEEING THE OTHERS?





A FEW OF THEM, ACTUALLY. I'M GIVING YOU A GROUP DISCOUNT. YOU'RE ESSENTIALLY PAYING FOR ONE ID AND FIFTY DIFFERENT EGOS.

THEY NATURALLY DESIRE TO BE INDIVIDUALS, EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE **YOU**. ASK YOURSELF--WHAT YOU WOULD DO IN THEIR POSITION?



I'D SHOOT MYSELF IN THE HEAD--

YOU'D SEEK SOLACE IN SEX ADDICTION, OR BINGE EATING, OR PERHAPS YOU'D STRIVE TO BE THE **PERFECT TREVOR**. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT NUMBER FOUR IS TRYING TO DO.



I KNOW, IT'S JUST... I MEAN, HOW CAN HE BE BETTER **LOOKING** THAN ME? OR MORE **POPULAR**?

I'M A NICE GUY. WHY DON'T THEY **LIKE** ME?



OKAY... TIME'S UP FOR TODAY. YOU CAN MAKE A FOLLOW-UP APPOINTMENT WITH KAREN ON THE WAY OUT, AND ASK HER ABOUT THE DISCOUNT.

NOW GO AND MAKE FRIENDS WITH NUMBER FOUR. HE'S JUST TRYING TO BE HIMSELF. WHICH HAPPENS TO ALSO BE YOU.



AND FOR GOD'S SAKE TRY TO **RELAX**, BUBBLEH.

YOU'RE NOT A NICE GUY. YOU'RE KIND OF AN **ASSHOLE**.