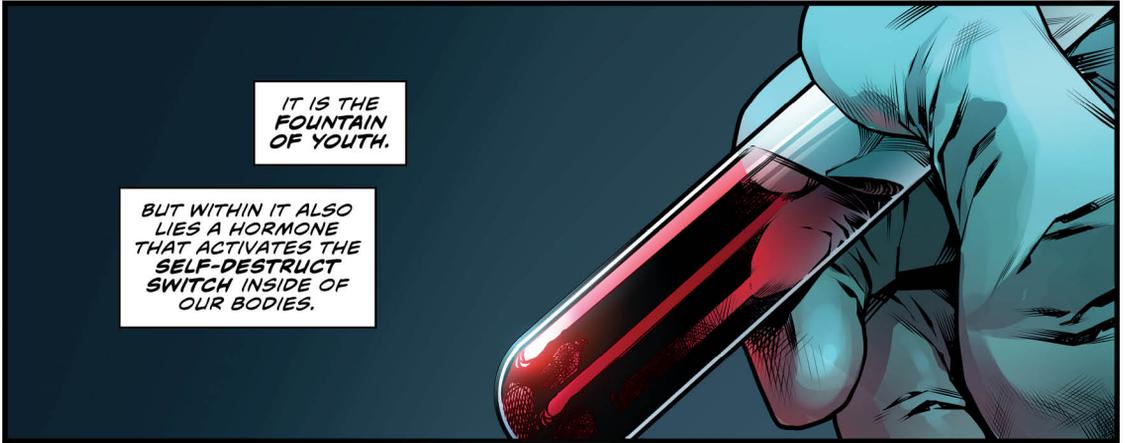




OUR BLOOD IS THE KEY.



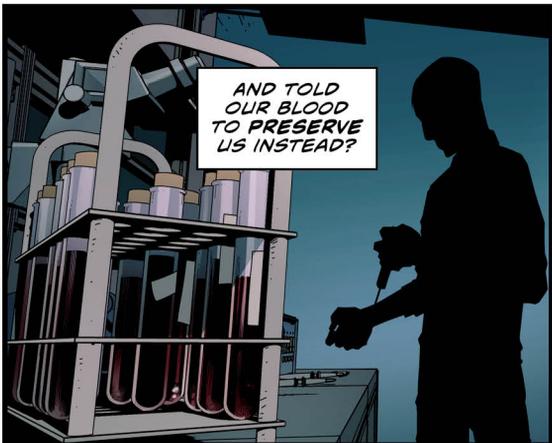
IT IS THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

BUT WITHIN IT ALSO LIES A HORMONE THAT ACTIVATES THE SELF-DESTRUCT SWITCH INSIDE OF OUR BODIES.



IT TELLS US TO AGE...AND EVENTUALLY DIE...

BUT WHAT IF WE WERE TO UNLOCK ITS SECRETS?



AND TOLD OUR BLOOD TO PRESERVE US INSTEAD?



AAHHH!

BLOOD WORK

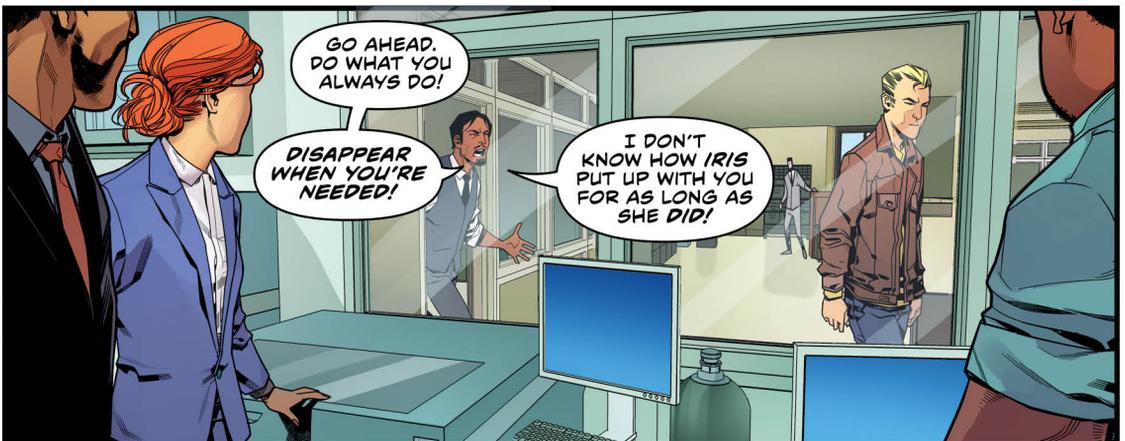
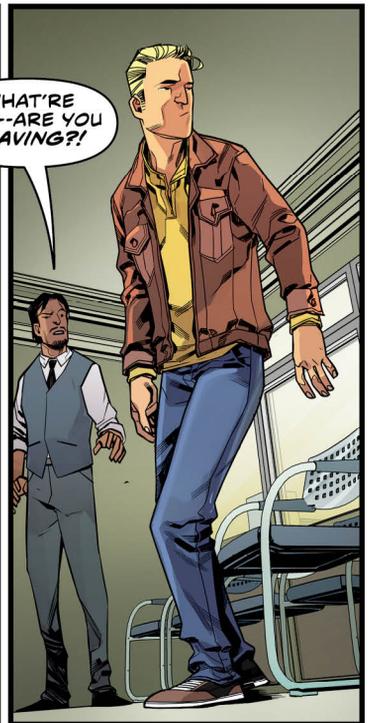
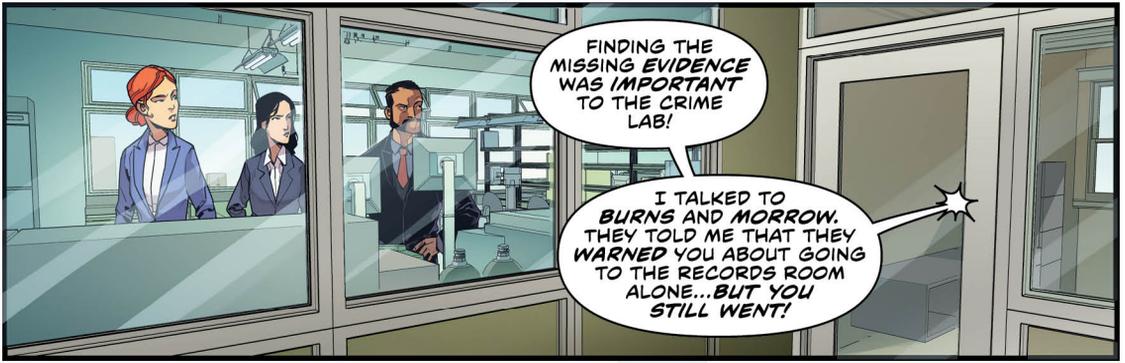
PART ONE

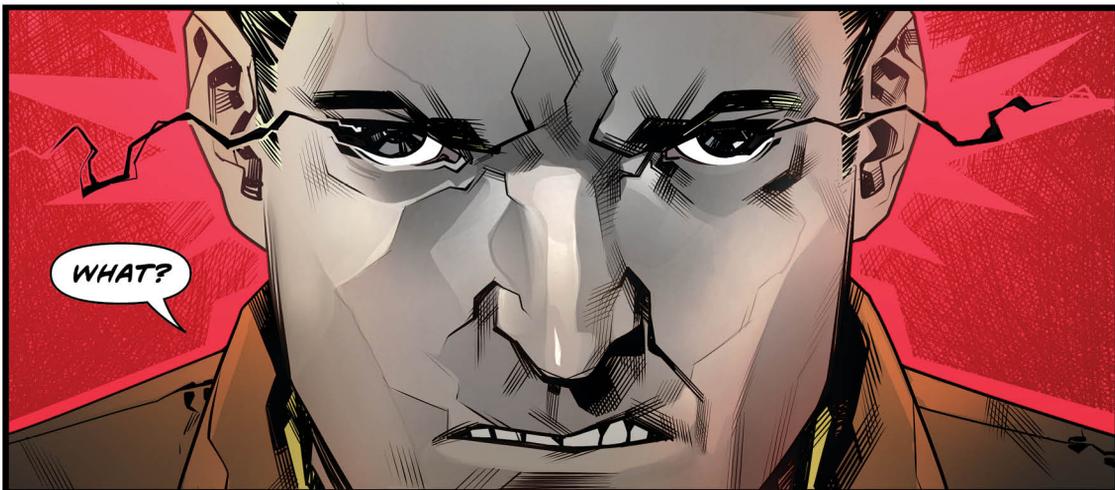
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON Script
NEIL GOOGE Art
IVAN PLASCENCIA Color
STEVE WANDS Letters
GOOGE & PLASCENCIA Cover
HOWARD PORTER & HI-FI Variant Cover
AMEDEC TURTURRO
& REBECCA TAYLOR Associate Editors
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM Editor



"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LUCKY YOU ARE?!"

"YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THAT FIRE!"





WHAT?

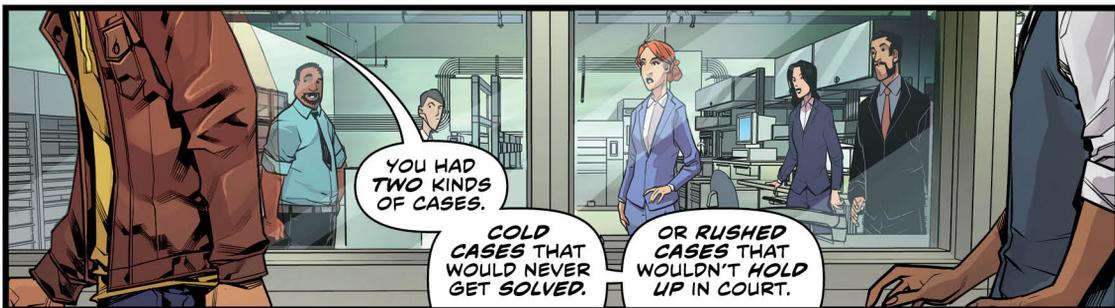


I AM SO SICK OF YOUR TOUGH LOVE ACT, SINGH!



I HAVE BAILED YOU AND THIS CRIME LAB OUT SO MANY TIMES.

BEFORE I CAME HERE, THIS LAB'S REP WAS A JOKE.



YOU HAD TWO KINDS OF CASES.

COLD CASES THAT WOULD NEVER GET SOLVED.

OR RUSHED CASES THAT WOULDN'T HOLD UP IN COURT.



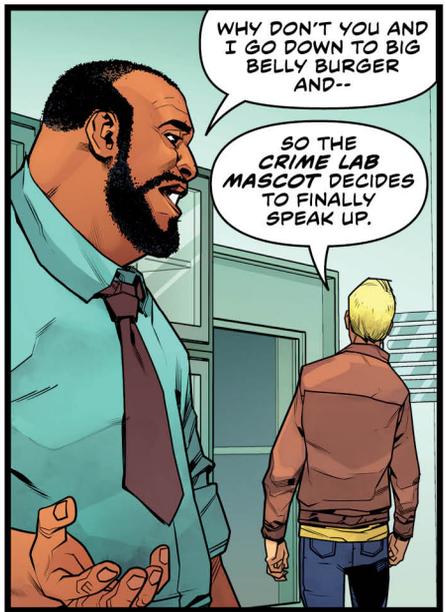
IF IT WASN'T FOR ME...

...THE STREETS WOULD BE OVERRUN WITH CRIMINALS!



HEY NOW, BARRY...

YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW THAT EVERYONE HERE PUTS IN LONG HOURS AWAY FROM THEIR FAMILIES. THEY DON'T DESERVE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.



WHY DON'T YOU AND I GO DOWN TO BIG BELLY BURGER AND--

SO THE CRIME LAB MASCOT DECIDES TO FINALLY SPEAK UP.



WH-WHAT?



YOU JUST SIT THERE ALL DAY, FORREST. WHAT DO YOU ACTUALLY CONTRIBUTE TO THE LAB?

THAT ISN'T FAIR. I PUT IN MY TIME, BARRY. AFTER I RETIRE, ME AND MY BOAT ARE GONNA--



THERE IS NO BOAT, FORREST.

NO BOAT.



WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU, BARRY?

I'M GIVING YOU YOUR LAST SHOT TO FIX THIS!

DON'T BOTHER.



EXCUSE ME?

IF YOU'RE SO UNHAPPY WITH MY WORK...