

LANTERN CITY™

Created by **TREVOR CRAFTS**

Co-Creators **MATTHEW DALEY & BRUCE BOXLEITNER**

Written by
**MATTHEW DALEY &
MAIRGHREAD SCOTT**

Illustrated by
CARLOS MAGNO

Colors by
CHRIS BLYTHE

Letters by
DERON BENNETT

Cover by
BENJAMIN CARRÉ

Designer
KELSEY DIETERICH

Assistant Editor
MARY GUMPORT

Editor
DAFNA PLEBAN



ARCHAIA™

LANTERN CITY No. 4, August 2015. Published by Archaia, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Lantern City is™ & © 2015 Macrocosm Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Archaia™ and the Archaia 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. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 630671. PRINTED IN USA.



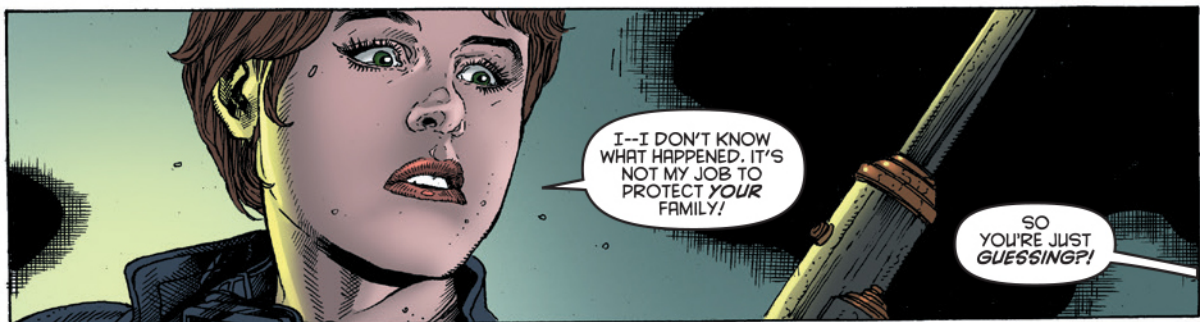
MACROCOSM

lanterncitytv.com



THE UNDERGROUND'S A HUGE PLACE. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE.

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME! WHERE DID YOU SEE THEM TAKE THEM?



I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. IT'S NOT MY JOB TO PROTECT YOUR FAMILY!

SO YOU'RE JUST GUESSING?!



DAMN IT, LIZEL! THIS IS BOTH YOUR FAULTS, YOU AND KENDAL, AND THAT HICKING GANG OF YOURS!



IT'S NOT A GANG, IT'S A REBELLION!

THEY'RE MY FAMILY, TOO! I WATCHED MY DAD GET DRAGGED OFF. THAT'S WHY I CAME TO YOUR PLACE. BUT THEY WERE ALREADY GONE.



LIZEL-- I'M SORRY.

WHAT'S HAPPENING? EVERYONE'S GONE. YOU'RE IN THAT UNIFORM.

...TALK TO ME.



I WENT TO YOUR FATHER'S RALLY, AND ONCE THE GUARD'S RAIDED IT, THINGS GOT CRAZY. KENDAL--HE HAD TO KILL A GUARD TO SAVE US.



THE UNIFORM FIT ME. THAT'S WHY-- THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING.

YOUR FATHER AND AUNT CONVINCED ME TO DO THIS. HE AND KARLA SAID THEY'D BE SAFE. THEY THOUGHT I COULD MAKE THINGS BETTER. BUT THINGS *NEVER* GET BETTER.



IF I HAD BEEN HERE, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED.

NO. IF YOU HAD BEEN HERE, YOU'D BE DEAD.



BUT YOU'RE NOT. SO LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.



YOU REALLY THINK THEY'RE IN THE UNDERGROUND?

BROTHER PONT'S BEEN AFTER MY FATHER FOR YEARS. I'M PRETTY SURE I RECOGNIZED HIS THUGS AT MY HOUSE. SINCE YOUR PLACE LOOKS THE SAME...

THEN I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



STOP! THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

THERE'S NO TIME TO--



LISTEN! YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE UNDERGROUND.

GUARDS ONLY GO THERE FOR GRAIN OR GUNS, AND THEY'RE WATCHED. YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO START. PONT'S MEN WOULD SNIFF YOU OUT RIGHT AWAY. YOU'D BE MARCHING TO YOUR OWN FUNERAL.



I HAVE TO FIND THEM, AND I CAN'T GO AS MYSELF--SANDER JORVE IS DEAD.

BUT IF I KEEP THE UNIFORM ON, I'LL PUT MY NEW IDENTITY AT RISK--



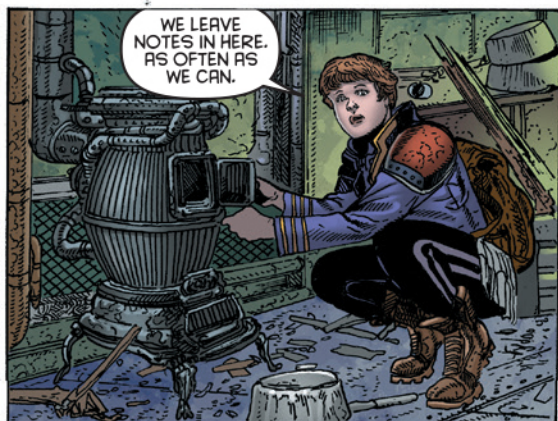
GIVE ME SOME TIME. LET ME AND MY FRIENDS FIND OUT WHAT WE CAN.

THE UNDERGROUND IS DANGEROUS, BUT SO ARE WE.



HOW DO WE STAY IN TOUCH? WE CAN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER.

...I'VE GOT IT.



WE LEAVE NOTES IN HERE, AS OFTEN AS WE CAN.



AFTER YOU READ A NOTE, YOU BURN IT. JUST IN CASE.



THAT MIGHT WORK.

IT WILL IF WE MAKE IT WORK. GIVE ME TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO FIND THEM. IF THERE'S NO NOTE BY THEN, I'VE BEEN COMPROMISED.

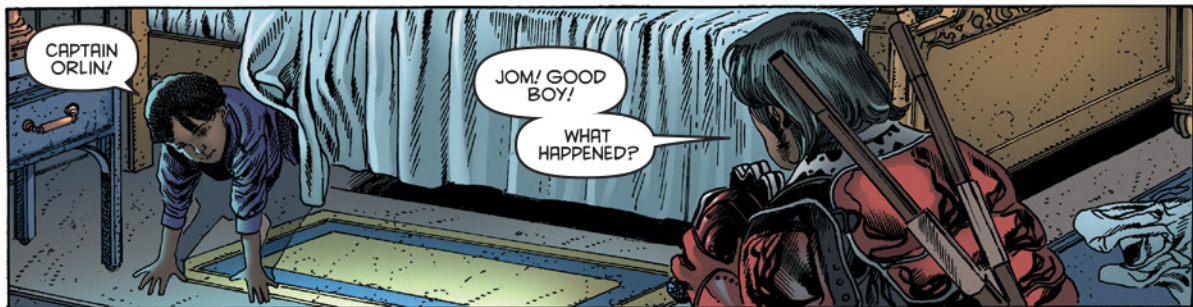
YOU'RE SO MUCH LIKE YOUR FATHER, LIZEL. HE'D BE SO PROUD.



I HAVE TO PUT MY FAITH IN THAT GIRL. I KNOW SHE'D DIE BEFORE LETTING ME DOWN, AND THAT'S SOMETHING.



MY GODS!
NOT HERE,
TOO...



CAPTAIN
ORLIN!

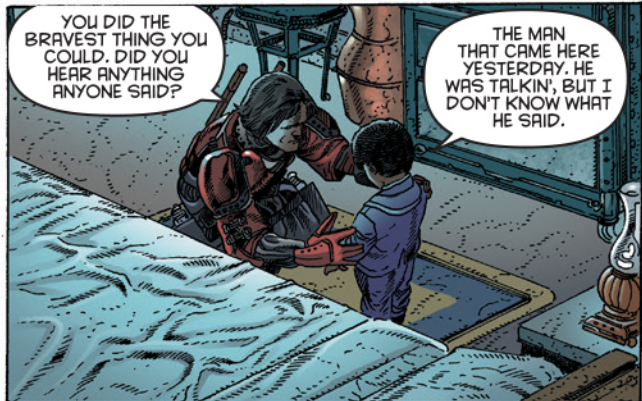
JOM! GOOD
BOY!

WHAT
HAPPENED?



MAMA ALWAYS
SAID TO HIDE
IF I THOUGHT
SOMETHING WAS
WRONG.

MAMA
SCREAMED,
SO I HID...
BUT...



YOU DID THE
BRAVEST THING YOU
COULD. DID YOU
HEAR ANYTHING
ANYONE SAID?

THE MAN
THAT CAME HERE
YESTERDAY. BUT I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
HE SAID.



JOM, I NEED YOU
TO STAY IN YOUR
HIDING PLACE UNTIL
I COME BACK. CAN
YOU DO THAT?

YEAH.

I'VE GOT SOME
YELLOWBERRIES FOR
YOU, BRAVE BOY. I'LL
BE RIGHT BACK. AND
DON'T WORRY--I'LL
MAKE SURE NOTHING
HAPPENS TO
MAMA.