

IDW  
ISSUE  
**4**  
\$3.99

# COSMIC

# SCOUNDRELS

STOP  
THE  
WEDDING  
!!!

CHAPMAN • SURIANO



EXCERPT FROM THE  
OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE



IDW ISSUE 4 EDITION!!

## THE ELDRIX MORGOLVIUM

(aka "Alien Death Gods," aka "the folks that Roshambo stole his Galactic Gauntlets from")

Origin: Unknown

Age: Unknown

Gender: Unknown

**Then what the crap IS known?:** The Eldrix Morgolvium are an apparently ancient race of all-powerful beings who fly around in giant coffin ships on a cloud of living anti-matter that enables them to flick life and death on and off like a light switch for any living thing unlucky enough to find itself in their proximity. Like most bad guys, though, they use this power in super-inefficient and roundabout ways giving any nearby good guys many chances to escape. They are also really insecure about conveying punctuation so they formally announce the ends of sentences when they reach them.

**Notable artifacts:** At one point, they were the keepers of the **Brachium Galaxis**, a pair of golden bracelets of immense power that seem to be a sort of religious heirloom for their entire race. According to Roshambo, he somehow stole or swindled these bracelets from the Eldrix Morgolvium but I have my doubts as to how this actually went down. If that wasn't bad enough, Roshambo started wearing the bracelets himself, started using their powers in the complete wrong way, and worst of all, started calling them his "Galactic Gauntlets." Alliteration is SO lame! Incensed and insulted, they finally caught up with space-jerkwads the **Cosmic Scoundrels** and used their living anti-matter cloud to reanimate the deceased original owners of the **S.S. Fistpuncher**, **Tad and Jacob**, to reclaim their Brachium Galaxis. This caused an internal row between the Scoundrels and their on-board A.I. **Miss Billingsley** who mistakenly thought Love Savage and Roshambo were Tad and Jacob all this time. Now she refuses to warp the ship to safety and Love Savage got bitten by zombie Jacob and like everybody ever suddenly warped in to try and kill the Scoundrels. Ouch. ■

## CONTENTS AND ARTISTS

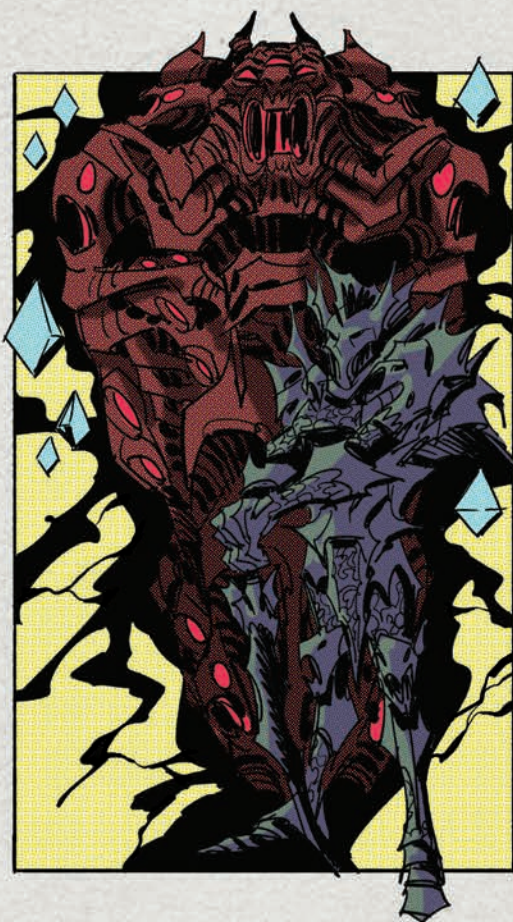
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### THE ELDRIX MORGOLVIUM'S ATTACK DIAMOND FIGHTER



FRONT

SIDE

TOP

BOTTOM

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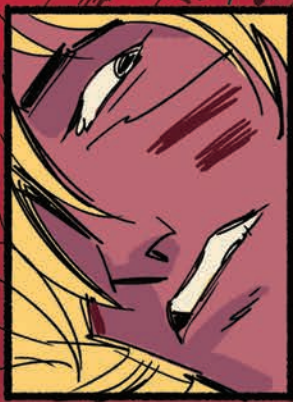
SABBIGE?

HEY, YOU SAID MY NAME, LITTLE MAN!  
-> COUGH COUGH <-

SABBIGE!

OR YOU'RE CALLING ME A "SAD BITCH"...  
WHICH WOULD ALSO BE PRETTY AWESOME.

BIP BIP BIP!



UNFORTUNATELY,  
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR  
MAGIC BABY POWERS  
ALSO FRIED THE WARP  
DRIVE I JUST HOT  
WIRED.

HOT WIRES? OBBY PRIBO WARP DRIVE? THE DIALOGUE ON THIS PAGE MUST BE MAKING A LOTTA ROBOTS REALLY HUNGERS!

BIG SCISSORS!

HUGE SCISSORS!

HEDGE CLIPPERS!

THOSE SUPER SHARP  
KITCHEN SCISSORS  
THAT CAN, LIKE, CUT WHOLE  
CHICKENS IN HALF!!

SW  
CE!

D  
CE!



YEAH! YEAH!  
WHO WANTS  
SOME?!!



SHOOM  
SHOOM



SHOOM



WE DO!!



WHOZAT?



THE  
ENTIRE EXTENDED  
DIMETROTRON  
FAMILY!!!

DO NOT INTERFERE, DIMETROTRONS. THIS IS BETWEEN THE QUINTESSTRION AND THE ELDRIX MORGOLVIUM.

OH YEAH! AIN'T NOBODY IMPLODES THE DIMETROTRONS!! FULL BATTERIES! FULL-ON!!

ANY ATTEMPT TO HARM THEM WILL RESULT IN YOUR IMMEDIATE DIMENSIONAL IMPLSION. THAT IS THE END OF THE ULTIMATUM.

ELDRIX MORGOLVIUM SOUNDS LIKE THE BUZZY HOST OF A SATURDAY MATINEE CREEP SHOW.

FRM

ZAK

ZAK

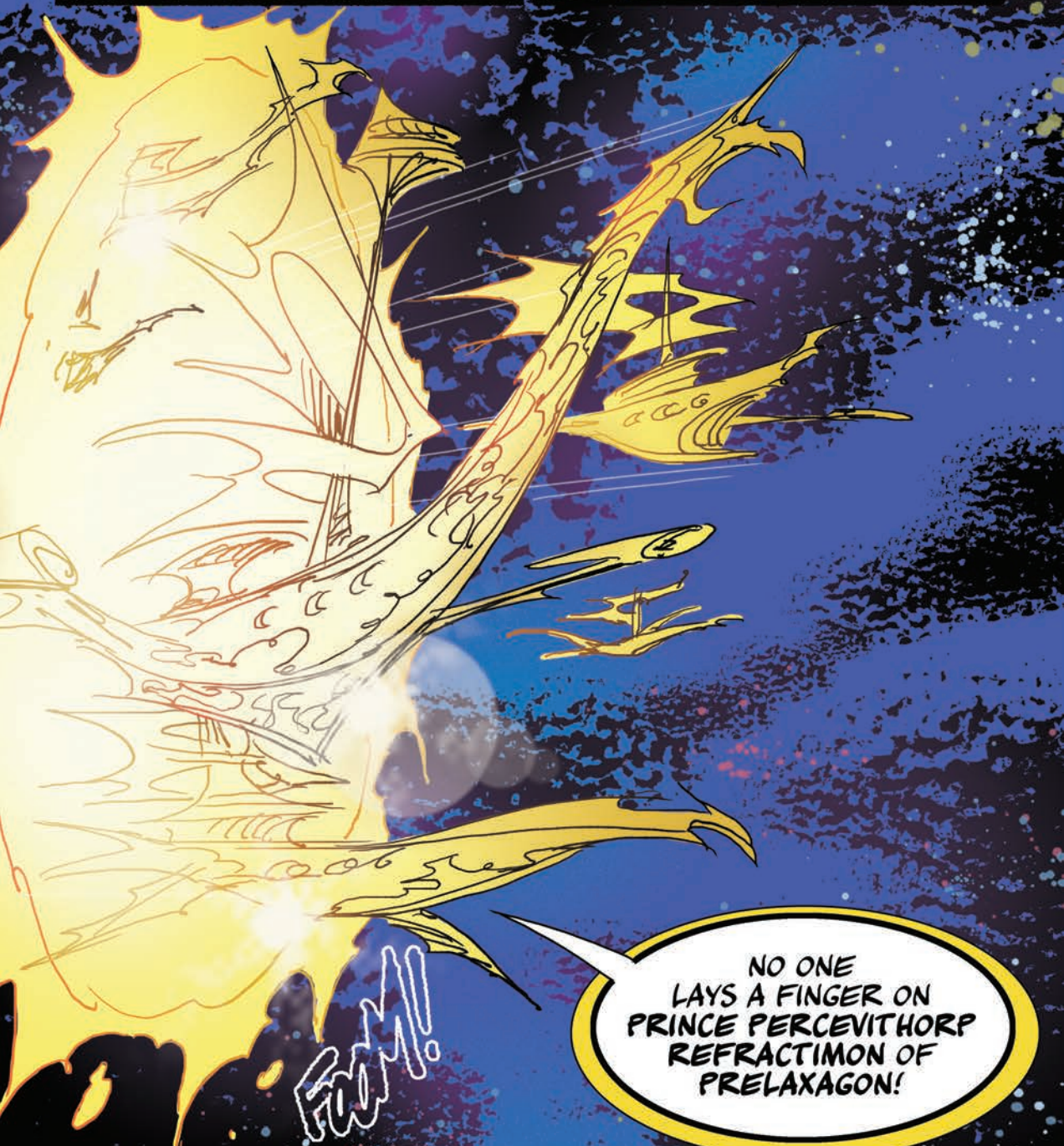
KINDA FUN TO WATCH, ACTUALLY.



THE COSMIC  
SCOUNDRELS AND  
THEIR CARGO  
ARE OURS!!



THE BRACHIUM  
GALAXIS BELONGS  
TO US! THAT IS THE  
END OF THE--



*Fw!!!*



NO ONE  
LAYS A FINGER ON  
PRINCE PERCEVITHORP  
REFRACTIMON OF  
PRELAXAGON!

HOLY CRAP! WE'VE GOT HYBRID GOLDEN FRIED CHICKEN  
TENDERS! FRESH OUT OF THE DEEP FRYER WORMHOLE!!  
(SERIOUSLY, THOSE THINGS LOOK DELICIOUS.)