



# BROKEN WORLD™

Created by Frank J. Barbieri & Christopher Peterson

Written by Frank J. Barbieri  
Illustrated by Christopher Peterson  
Colors by Marissa Louise  
Letters by Ed Dukeshire

Cover by Christopher Peterson  
with colors by Jordan Boyd

Designer Scott Newman  
Assistant Editor Chris Rosa  
Editor Eric Harburn



**BROKEN WORLD No. 2 (of 4), July 2015.** Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Broken World is ™ & © 2015 Frank J. Barbieri and Christopher Peterson. 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 - 626044. **PRINTED IN USA.**











HEY, BUDDY,  
YOU GOT A  
HEARING  
PROBLEM?

**THREE MONTHS AFTER  
PREDICTED IMPACT.**

I  
THINK THE  
KID ASKED  
YOU TO LET  
HIM GO.



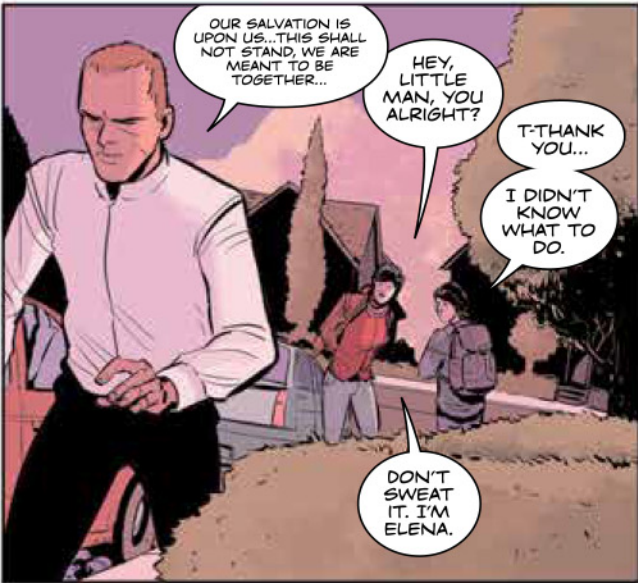




THIS IS NOT A TIME FOR VIOLENCE. THE PROPHECY HAS COME TRUE, THE MEEK HAVE INHERITED--

PLEASE, ENOUGH WITH THE SUNDAY SCHOOL RHETORIC.

TIME FOR YOU TO GO, PREACHER. GO ON. GET.



OUR SALVATION IS UPON US... THIS SHALL NOT STAND, WE ARE MEANT TO BE TOGETHER...

HEY, LITTLE MAN, YOU ALRIGHT?

T-THANK YOU...

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

DON'T SWEAT IT. I'M ELENA.



I'M, UM, DAVID.

NICE TO MEET YOU, "UM, DAVID." WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? YOU ALONE?

NO... I LIVE WITH MY SISTER. I WAS LOOKING FOR STUFF PEOPLE LEFT BEHIND. WITH ALL THE CELEBRATING, PEOPLE ARE JUST DITCHING FOOD AND SUPPLIES ALL OVER...

LIKE THEY THINK IT'S GONNA LAST FOREVER. MOST PEOPLE HAVEN'T EVEN CHECKED THE CARS YET...



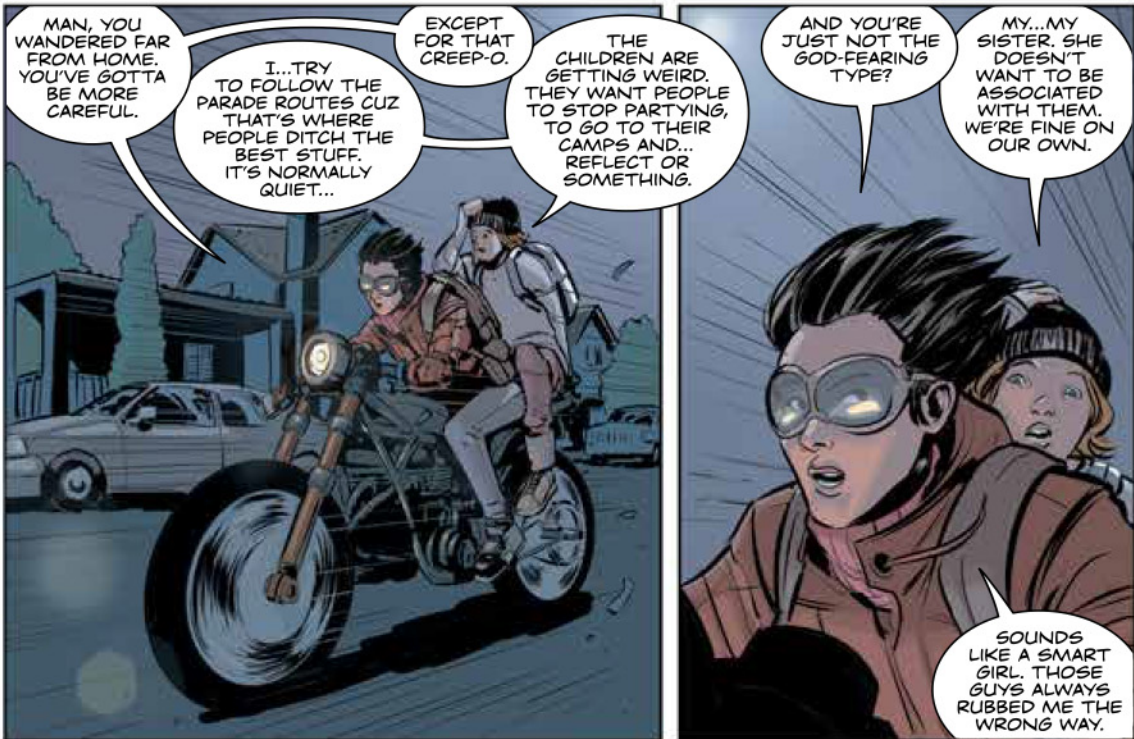
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU AND ME HAD THE SAME IDEA, KID.



GREAT MINDS. MY BIKE'S ALMOST OUT OF GAS.

YOU HAVE... A MOTORCYCLE? THAT'S AWESOME!

WANNA LEARN HOW TO SIPHON GAS?



MAN, YOU WANDERED FAR FROM HOME. YOU'VE GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL.

I...TRY TO FOLLOW THE PARADE ROUTES CUZ THAT'S WHERE PEOPLE DITCH THE BEST STUFF. IT'S NORMALLY QUIET...

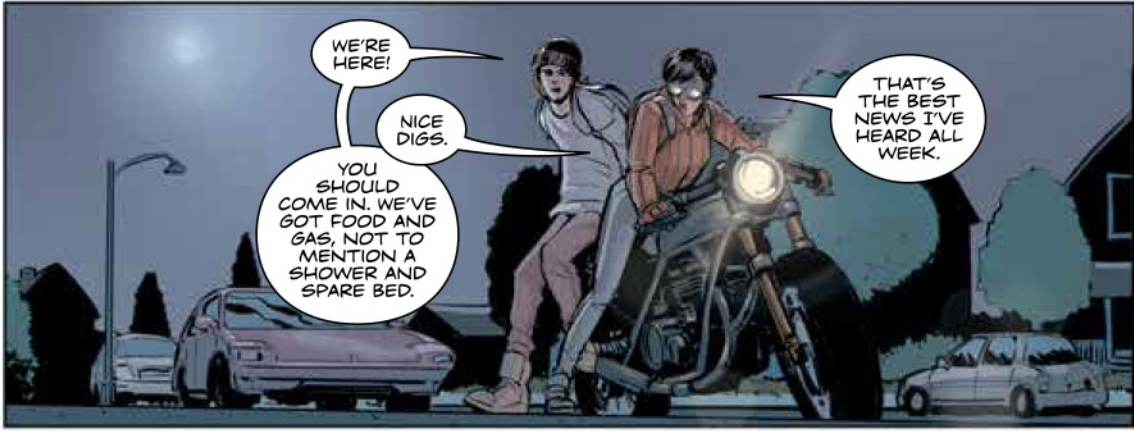
EXCEPT FOR THAT CREEP-O.

THE CHILDREN ARE GETTING WEIRD. THEY WANT PEOPLE TO STOP PARTYING, TO GO TO THEIR CAMPS AND... REFLECT OR SOMETHING.

AND YOU'RE JUST NOT THE GOD-FEARING TYPE?

MY...MY SISTER. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM. WE'RE FINE ON OUR OWN.

SOUNDS LIKE A SMART GIRL. THOSE GUYS ALWAYS RUBBED ME THE WRONG WAY.



WE'RE HERE!

NICE DIGS.

YOU SHOULD COME IN. WE'VE GOT FOOD AND GAS, NOT TO MENTION A SHOWER AND SPARE BED.

THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD ALL WEEK.



I'M DYING FOR A HOT SHOWER. SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T PASS OUT ON THE BIKE NEXT TO ME.

HAHA, WELL, IT'S JUST ME AND MY SISTER, SO YOU'LL BE TOTALLY SAFE. COME ON IN.