



MEMETIC™

ISSUE TWO OF THREE

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
JAMES TYNION IV

ILLUSTRATED BY
ERYK DONOVAN

COLORS BY
ADAM GUZOWSKI

LETTERS BY
STEVE WANDS

COVER BY
ERYK DONOVAN

DESIGNER
SCOTT NEWMAN

ASSISTANT EDITOR
JASMINE AMIRI

EDITOR
ERIC HARBURN

BOOM!
STUDIOS
WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

MEMETIC No. 2 (of 3), November 2014. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Memetic is™ & © 2014 James Tynion IV. 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 - 590136. **PRINTED IN USA.**



THIS IS A MESSAGE OF THE EMERGENCY BROADCAST SYSTEM.

ALL VISUAL COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS SHOULD BE TREATED AS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS, AND SHOULD BE DESTROYED ON SIGHT.

CAN... CAN YOU HEAR ME?



STAY IN YOUR HOMES. KEEP YOUR DOORS AND WINDOWS LOCKED. DO NOT OPEN THEM FOR ANYONE.

POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARD HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED TO EVERY COMMUNITY TO ENSURE ORDERLY CONTACT.

THEY KILLED THEM ALL...MY WHOLE FAMILY.



STAY TUNED TO THIS STATION, AS WE WILL BE UPDATING THIS BROADCAST INTERMITTENTLY.

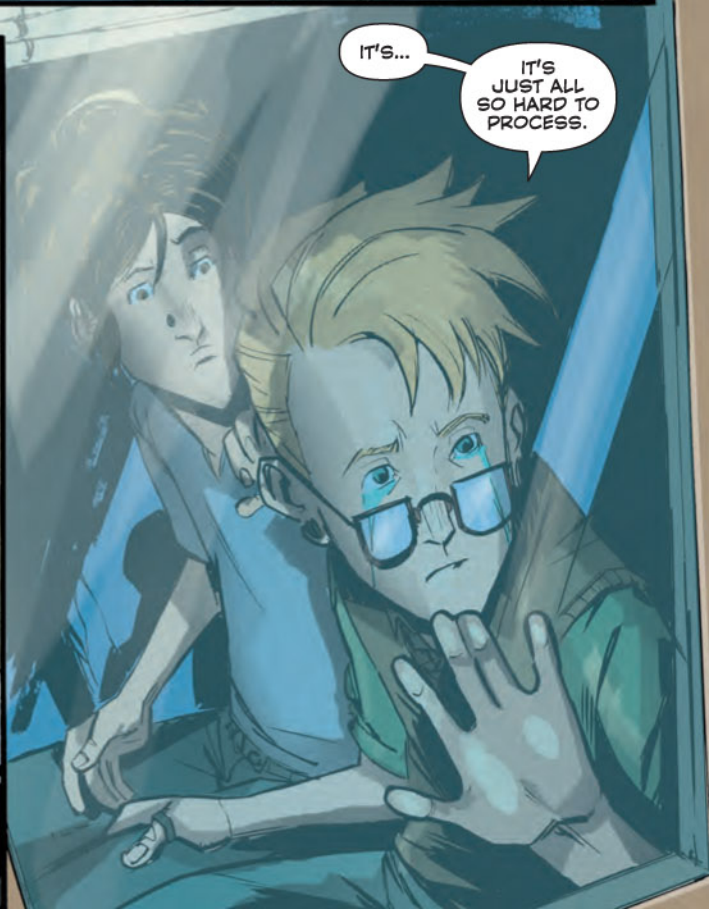
THE SCREAMERS ARE EVERYWHERE... THERE'S NO HOPE...



ARE YOU LISTENING? IS ANYONE OUT THERE?!



DAY TWO





I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE GONE. MY BROTHERS...MY MOM...

HOW COULD A SILLY LITTLE PICTURE ON A COMPUTER DO THIS TO THE WORLD?



HEY, BUDDY...IT'S OKAY, I'M HERE.

DO YOU KNOW HOW AFRAID I WAS YESTERDAY, WHEN EVERYTHING WAS FALLING APART, THAT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN?



YOU KNOW HOW BAD I GET...HOW ALONE I FEEL. I CAN BARELY TALK TO MY MOM AND DAD...

YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I'VE EVER FELT LIKE MYSELF AROUND. YOU DON'T CARE THAT I'M BROKEN.



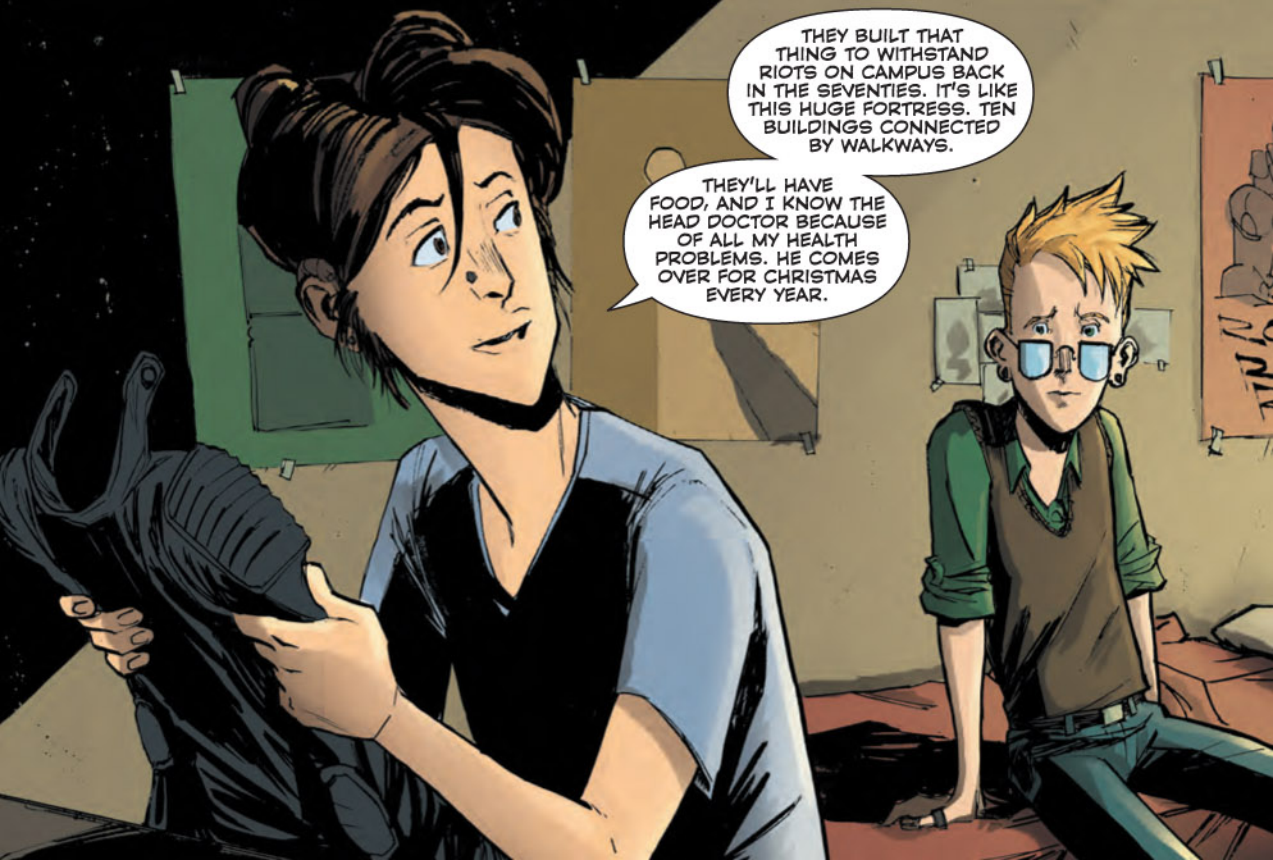
YOU'RE NOT BROKEN, AARON.

I WILL BE IF I DON'T GET A REFILL OF MY...



THE MEDICAL CENTER.

WHAT?



THEY BUILT THAT THING TO WITHSTAND RIOTS ON CAMPUS BACK IN THE SEVENTIES. IT'S LIKE THIS HUGE FORTRESS. TEN BUILDINGS CONNECTED BY WALKWAYS.

THEY'LL HAVE FOOD, AND I KNOW THE HEAD DOCTOR BECAUSE OF ALL MY HEALTH PROBLEMS. HE COMES OVER FOR CHRISTMAS EVERY YEAR.



HELL, I EVEN REMEMBER THE CODE FOR THE GARAGE. I BET MY MOM AND DAD ARE ALREADY IN THERE.



WE'LL BE SAFE.



DO YOU THINK...DO YOU THINK THEY'LL HAVE A CURE?



PROBABLY!

THIS IS PERFECT. COME ON. LET'S GO.



