



SERENITY



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WILL CONRAD
LAURA MARTIN

HC
Laura

DIRECT SALES





**DARK
HORSE
COMICS**
SERENITY

1 OF 3 \$2.99 US

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Brett Matthews



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Serenity #1

After the Earth was used up, we found a new solar system and hundreds of new Earths were terra-formed and colonized. The central planets formed the Alliance and decided all the planets had to join under their rule. There was some disagreement on that point. After the War, many of the Independents who had fought and lost drifted to the edges of the system, far from Alliance control. Out here, people struggled to get by with the most basic technologies; a ship would bring you work, a gun would help you keep it. A captain's goal was simple: find a crew, find a job, keep flying.

Story by

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BRETT MATTHEWS

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LAURA MARTIN

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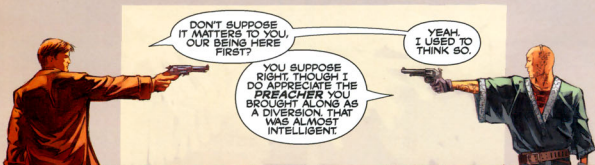




A comic book illustration featuring three characters in a dramatic, action-oriented pose. The central figure is a man with reddish-brown hair, wearing a long tan trench coat over a red shirt and dark pants, holding a handgun pointed forward. To his left is a man with a beard and mustache, wearing a tactical vest over a green shirt and dark pants, also holding a handgun. To the right is a woman with blonde hair, wearing a red corset-style top, dark pants, and thigh-high boots, holding a handgun aloft. The background is a wooden interior with a large, ornate wooden structure on the left and a smaller wooden cabinet on the right. A speech bubble from the central man reads "THIS IS A SITUATION." The overall color palette is dominated by reds, browns, and tans, with dramatic lighting creating strong highlights and shadows.

THIS IS A SITUATION.





DON'T SUPPOSE
IT MATTERS TO YOU,
OUR BEING HERE
FIRST?

YEAH,
I USED TO
THINK SO.

YOU SUPPOSE
RIGHT, THOUGH I
DO APPRECIATE THE
PREACHER YOU
BROUGHT ALONG AS
A DIVERSION. THAT
WAS ALMOST
INTELLIGENT.



CAN WE MOVE
THIS ALONG, OTT?
I COULD SPRAY
THEM ALL DOWN
IN A MICRO AND
WE'LL BE OFF
THIS MISERABLE
ROCK.



YES, YOU
COULD.
IT'S YOUR
CALL,
MALCOLM.



C'MON,
MAL...

WE CAN DO
THIS -- STARTING
WITH THE
FREAKY ONE.

THERE'S
TOO MUCH
COIN AT STAKE
NOT TO...

ZOE?

I'LL BACK
YOU EITHER
WAY, SIR.



YOUR
DECISION,
MAL...













GONNA TAKE
A WHILE FOR THE
STINK OF THIS TO
PASS.



JUST A SEWER,
JAYNE.

WERENT
TALKING ABOUT
THE SEWER.



NOW AIN'T
THE TIME,
JAYNE.

UNDERSTOOD?

WELL, YOU
JUST BE
SURE AND SAY
WHEN.



SO... THE JOB'S BUST AND I
HAVE NO DOUBT OTT AND
HIS HAVE ALREADY MADE IT
OFF WORLD, AND EVEN LESS
THAT THEY DID US THE
FAVOR OF DOING SO
QUIETLY.

IT'S A FAIR BET
HE'S TURNED THE WHOLE
DAMN PLANET ON TO US,
SO WE'D DO BEST TO SHUT
OUR MOUTHS, KEEP OUR
HEADS LOW, AND SEE IF
WE CAN'T OBTAIN
OURSELVES--

SSKKRRREEEEEE



-A VEHICLE.

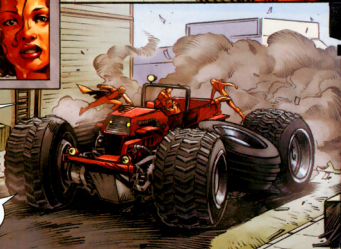
SHEPHERD BOOK, DIDN'T PLAN ON SEEING YOU SO SOON.



I IMAGINE THAT'S RIGHT.

SHINY RIDE, CAN WE KEEP IT?

NO, WE CERTAINLY CANNOT.



SO...HOW GOES THE FLOCK?

AT THE MOMENT? TO THEIR HOMES.

TO FETCH THEIR GUNS.





WASH.



WASH,
YOU HEARING
ME?



MOTHER!

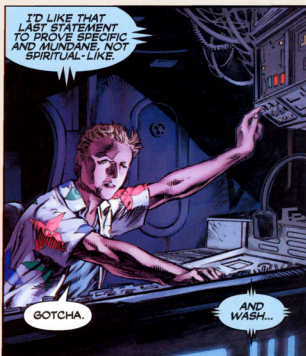
WASH.



WASH, I AM
DECIDEDLY
NOT YOUR
MOTHER.

RIGHT, BUT
I ASSUME YOU
DIDN'T CALL JUST
TO TELL ME
THAT...

CHANGE OF
PLANS. LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL BE LEAVING
THIS WORLD A BIT
SOONER THAN
ANTICIPATED.



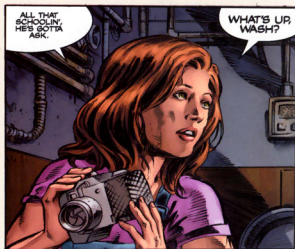
I'D LIKE THAT
LAST STATEMENT
TO PROVE SPECIFIC
AND MUNDANE, NOT
SPIRITUAL-LIKE.

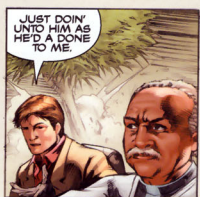
GOTCHA.

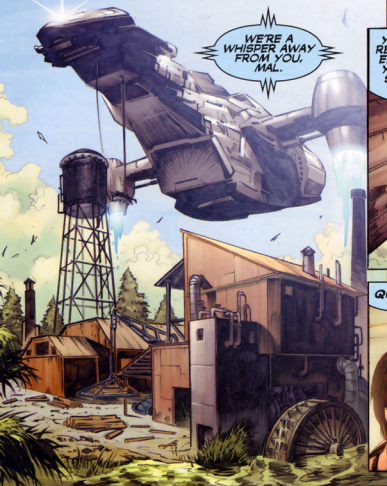
AND
WASH...



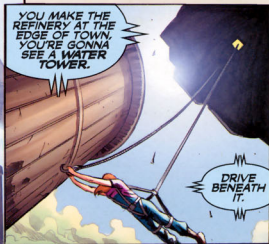
HURRY.







WE'RE A
WHISPER AWAY FROM
YOU,
MAL.



YOU MAKE THE
REFINERY AT THE
EDGE OF TOWN.
YOU'RE GONNA
SEE A WATER
TOWER.

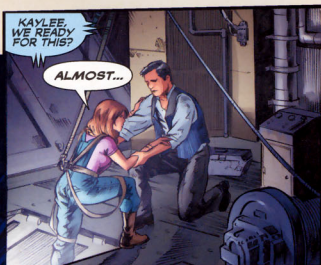
DRIVE
BENEATH
IT.



QUICKLY.

YOU WANT I
SHOULD TAKE THE
WHEEL FOR THIS,
SHEPHERD?

I'D
PREFER
TO
SURVIVE.



KAYLEE,
WE READY
FOR THIS?

ALMOST...



HOLD ON
TIGHT.

WASH, WE'RE
GOOD.



WELL,
HERE GOES...
看我们怎么
死吧!

gonna be
close...

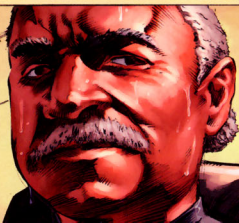


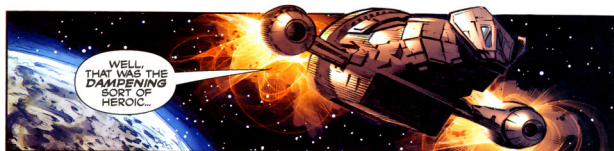
GORRAM IT,
I'M WET LIKE
A DIAPER.

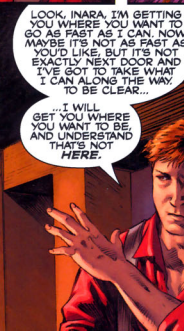
EVERYONE OFF
AND ABOARD. I'VE
SEEN ENOUGH OF
THIS WORLD.



YOU COMING,
SHEPHERD...?







I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER THE SHIP FOR HER.

RIVER? WHAT IN THE HELL ARE YOU--

BALL OF YARN...

ALL KNOTTED AND TANGLED WITH DIFFERENT WEIGHTS AND COLORS.

THERE YOU ARE...

BUT PULL ONE STRING, YOU PULL THEM ALL...

YOU CHEATED.

INARA.

SIMON ASKED THAT I LOOK AFTER HER, AND RIVER WAS BEING SO KIND AS TO HELP ME PACK --

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, INARA, NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION.

AGAIN.

MAL, I'M ONLY TRYING TO SET A SCHEDULE FOR MY DEPARTURE, AND WHILE I CAN, AND HAVE, APPRECIATED THAT YOU HAVE A BUSINESS TO RUN...

I MUST ASK YOU TO REMEMBER THAT I DO AS WELL.

LOOK, INARA, I'M GETTING YOU WHERE YOU WANT TO GO AS FAST AS I CAN. NOW, MAYBE IT'S NOT AS FAST AS YOU'D LIKE, BUT IT'S NOT EXACTLY NEXT DOOR AND I'VE GOT TO TAKE WHAT I CAN ALONG THE WAY. TO BE CLEAR...

...I WILL GET YOU WHERE YOU WANT TO BE, AND UNDERSTAND THAT'S NOT HERE.

MAL...

LET THE BALL OF YARN GO.

WHITEFALL.

DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT TURN YOURSELVES AROUND AND GO BACK TO WHEREVER IT IS YOU COME FROM.

THE **MAN** DON'T SEE NO ONE UNINVITED, WHICH IS WHAT YOU ARE.

TELL YOUR MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR MALCOLM REYNOLDS, JUST LIKE HIM.

I'LL TELL HIM AFTER YOU'RE GONE. UNTIL THEN --

WHAT THE?!

RRRR
RRRR
RRRR



LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL HAVE TO
TELL HIM
OURSELVES.