

IMAGINE

AGENTS™

BRIAN JOINES • BACHAN

BOOM!™
STUDIOS

1
OF 4



ICIAL AGENT ELD MANUAL

REVISED EDITION NO. 12-D

PROPERTY OF: SNOWGOOSE, TERRY
AGENT NO.: ST-3645784-091



NAME: BLOUNDER ASSIGNED CHILD: MOLLY
CURRENT STATUS: RELOCATION REQUIRED



CASE FILE REFERENCE IMAGE: 0234-586-12-G

8712-01-G

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IMAGINE AGENTSTM

I.M.A.G.I.N.E. CASE FILES
CASE NO.: 1394-34D

FIELD AGENTS: SLATERN, DAVE
SNOWGOOSE, TERRY



Created & Written by
BRIAN JOINES

CLASSIFICATION: AR-576843032-23 : 475-R



Illustrated by
BACHAN

CLASSIFICATION: ES-849300472-12 : 562-K



Colors by
RUTH REDMOND

CLASSIFICATION: DV-094611823-01 : 747-H



Letters by
DERON BENNETT

CLASSIFICATION: GG-948026212-37 : 612-T

Cover

Art by KHARY RANDOLPH

Colors by MATTHEW WILSON

Variant Cover

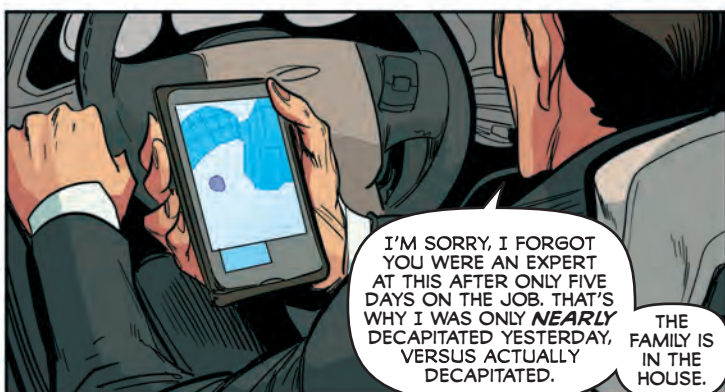
Art by FELIPE SMITH

Assistant Editor

ALEX GALER

Editors

BRYCE CARLSON & DAFNA PLEBAN

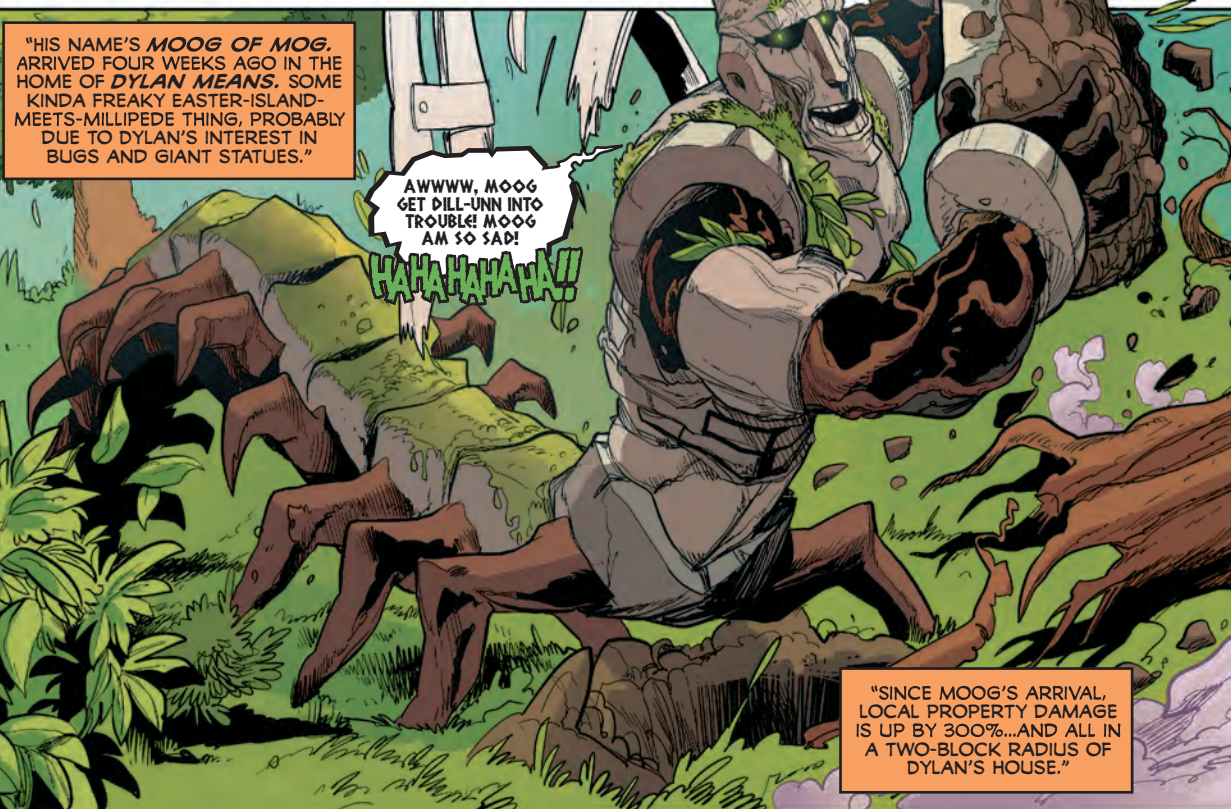




IT
WASN'T
ME.



"HIS NAME'S **MOOG OF MOG**. ARRIVED FOUR WEEKS AGO IN THE HOME OF **DYLAN MEANS**. SOME KINDA FREAKY EASTER-ISLAND-MEETS-MILLPEDE THING, PROBABLY DUE TO DYLAN'S INTEREST IN BUGS AND GIANT STATUES."



"SINCE MOOG'S ARRIVAL, LOCAL PROPERTY DAMAGE IS UP BY 300%...AND ALL IN A TWO-BLOCK RADIUS OF DYLAN'S HOUSE."



--I WAS
BORN
READY.

MOOG OF
MOG! I'M **TERRY**
SNOWGOOSE, THIS
IS MY PARTNER,
DAVE SLATERN.

WE'RE
I.M.A.G.I.N.E.
AGENTS.

YOU HAVE
BEEN FOUND IN
VIOLATION OF SECTION 1
OF THE **IMAGINARY**
FRIEND AGREEMENT:
INTENTIONALLY
BRINGING OR--
BRINGING OR--
UM--

--DOING
BAD STUFF.

SO NOW, UH, YOU
NEED TO...UH...LOOK.
MAN, JUST CEASE
AND DESIST, PUT YOUR
HANDS ABOVE YOUR
HEAD AND...KNOCK
IT OFF.

STERLING
JOB, **TERRY**.
REALLY. RIGHT
OUT OF THE
PARK.







OH.
MOOG
AM BEEN
DUPED.



IT'S NOT HARD
MATCHING WITS
WITH SOMEONE
WHEN THEIR
WITS ARE MADE
OF *GRAVEL*.

DIDN'T
REALLY NEED
TO BUST OUT
THE *SUN TZU*
ON THIS ONE.



NOW,
AS SOON AS
I GATHER UP
BOY WONDER
WE CAN RUN
YOU--

I'M GOOD!
I'M GOOD!
I'M BACK
IN!
OKAY,
MOOG, YOU'RE
GOING--



THAT
SEEMS ABOUT
RIGHT.

DID WE
FORGET TO PUT
OUR *EARPIECE*
BACK IN?

YES.



AND CAN WE SEE FIGMENTS **WITHOUT** OUR EARPieces?

NO.

THAT'S RIGHT! AND IF WE'D PUT IT BACK IN, WE'D HAVE SEEN MOOG WAS ALREADY CAPTURED, RATHER THAN MAKING AN ASS OF OURSELVES.

AGAIN.



STILL, IT COULD BE WORSE. LIKE WHEN YOU LOST YOUR ENERGY BATON AFTER TWO HOURS ON THE JOB.

THAT WAS **WAY** WORSE THAN THIS!

DUDE, I DIDN'T LOSE IT! IT GOT **BOOSTED!**



TWO THINGS: NUMBER ONE, I GET IT. YOU'RE **EMBARRASSED**. BUT YOU GOT PUT IN THE FIELD WITH A MINIMUM OF TRAINING... IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

WELL, **OBVIOUSLY** IT WAS YOUR FAULT, BUT WHAT WERE THEY EXPECTING?



FIGMENT ACTIVITY IS SKYROCKETING LATELY AND NOBODY KNOWS WHY. WHAT WE **DO** KNOW IS THAT WE'RE UNDERSTAFFED.

EVERYONE'S GETTING CALLED UP TO THE MAJORS, REGARDLESS OF TRAINING.

I'M PRETTY SURE LIZ IN ACCOUNTING BROUGHT DOWN SOME KIND OF BARBARIAN **TOOTHBRUSH** ALL BY HERSELF.



ALL I'M SAYING IS THE SOONER YOU OWN UP TO YOUR SCREW-UP, THE SOONER YOU CAN MOVE TOWARDS BEING A MORE EFFECTIVE AGENT.

WHA--? THIS NOT SHOTGUN!

MOOG DEMANDS AM RIDING SHOTGUN!

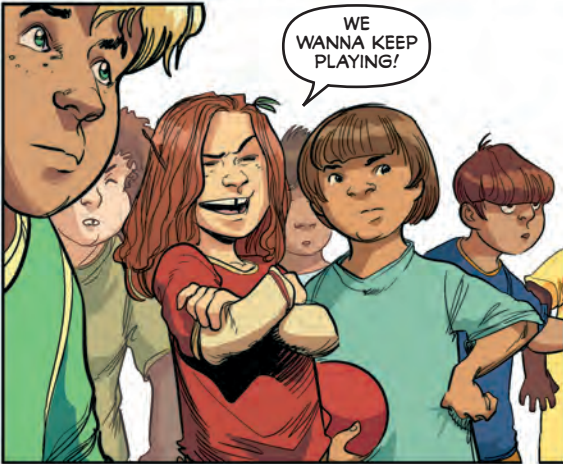


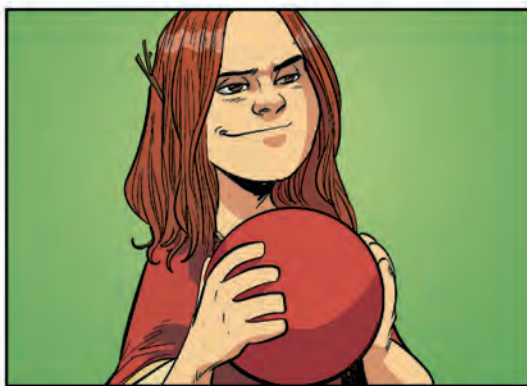
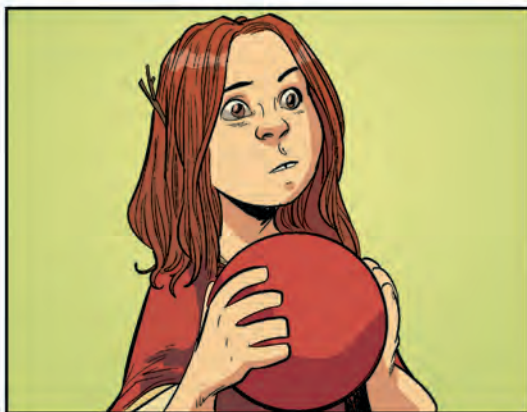
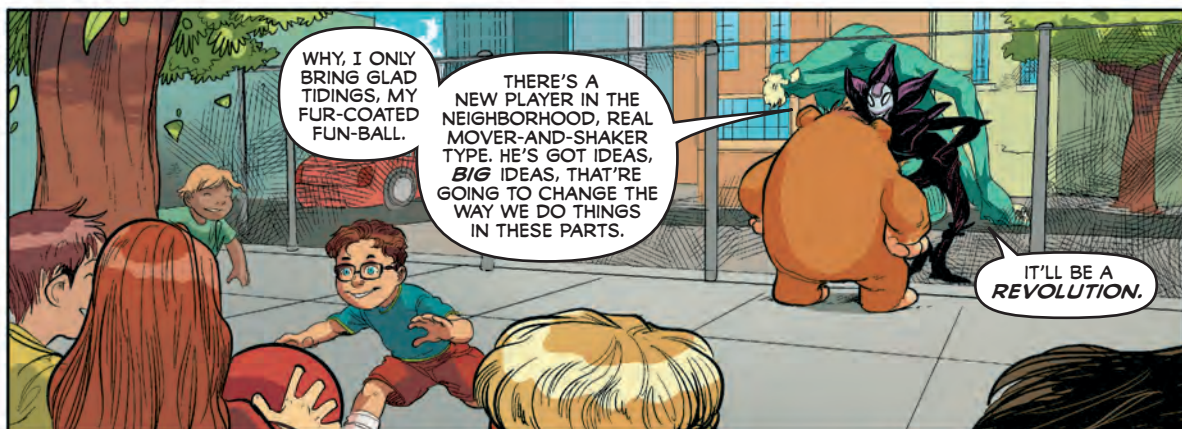
SIGH... WHATEVS.

AND NUMBER TWO, WHO USES "BOOSTED" ANYMORE? WHAT'RE YOU, BRANDO IN **THE WILD ONE?**

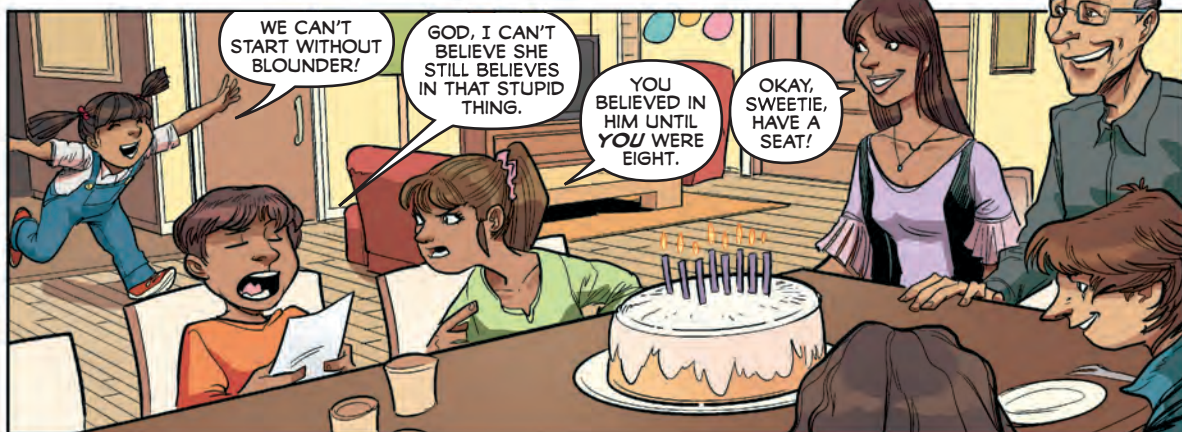
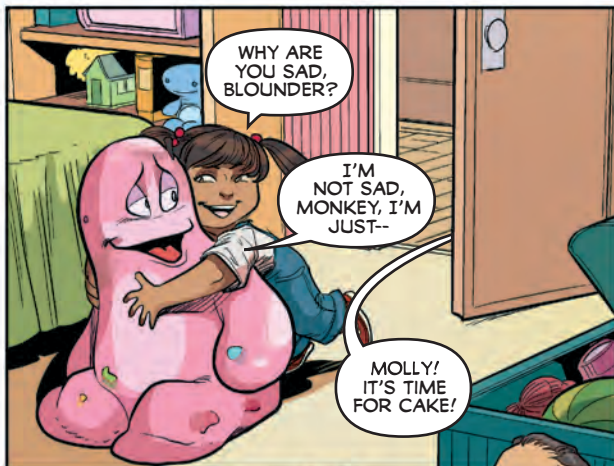
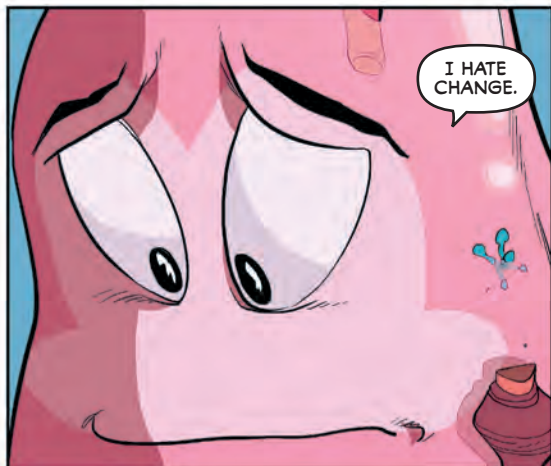
NOW GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP. IT'S BARELY PAST NOON...

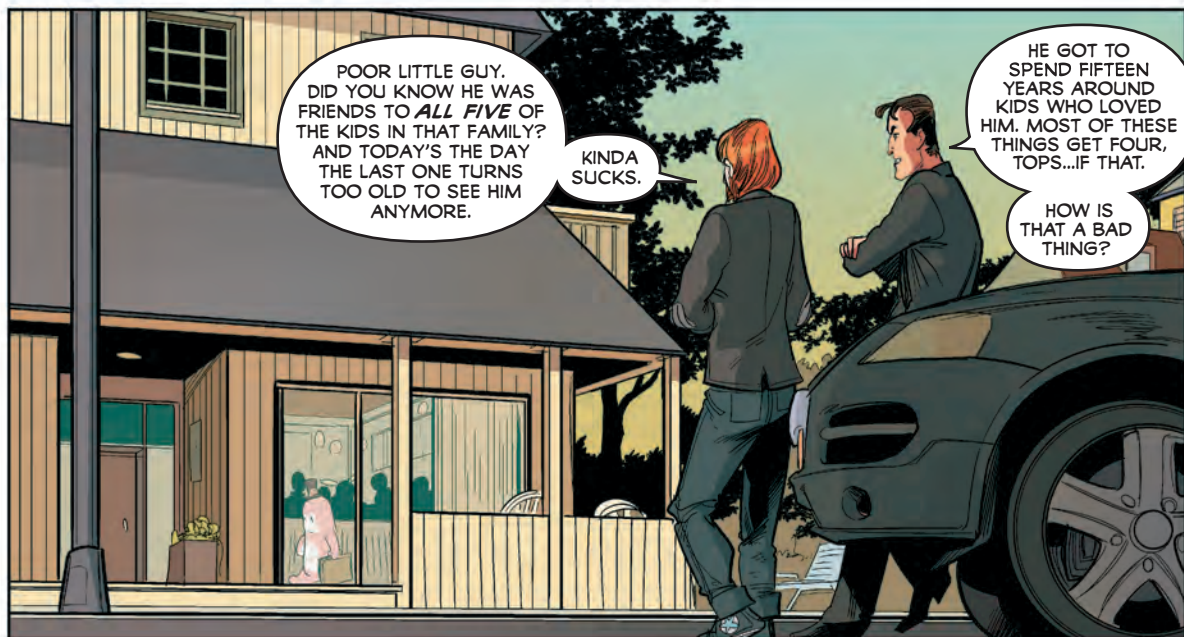












POOR LITTLE GUY.
DID YOU KNOW HE WAS
FRIENDS TO **ALL FIVE** OF
THE KIDS IN THAT FAMILY?
AND TODAY'S THE DAY
THE LAST ONE TURNS
TOO OLD TO SEE HIM
ANYMORE.

KINDA
SUCKS.

HE GOT TO
SPEND FIFTEEN
YEARS AROUND
KIDS WHO LOVED
HIM. MOST OF THESE
THINGS GET FOUR,
TOPS...IF THAT.

HOW IS
THAT A BAD
THING?



IT JUST...I MEAN,
FIFTEEN YEARS AND
NOT ONE PROBLEM.
HE'S A GOOD
ONE.

TAKING HIM
AWAY JUST
DOESN'T SEEM
FAIR.

FAIR?



THESE THINGS
ARE **INVADERS**. TERRY.
THEY WORM THEIR WAY
HERE FROM WHEREVER,
TAKE ROOT IN THESE KIDS' LIVES,
AND LEAVE TINY EMOTIONAL
TRAINWRECKS IN
THEIR WAKE.

AND WHAT
DO WE DO? WE
PROVIDE HOUSING TO
THE GOOD ONES AND
INCARCERATE THE BAD
ONES. WE **CARE**
FOR THEM.

DOES
THAT
SEEM
FAIR?



UM, MOLLY'S
BIRTHDAY'S ALL
UNDERWAY SO...I
GUESS I'M READY
TO GO?

WELL OF
COURSE
YOU--

BZZT
BZZT

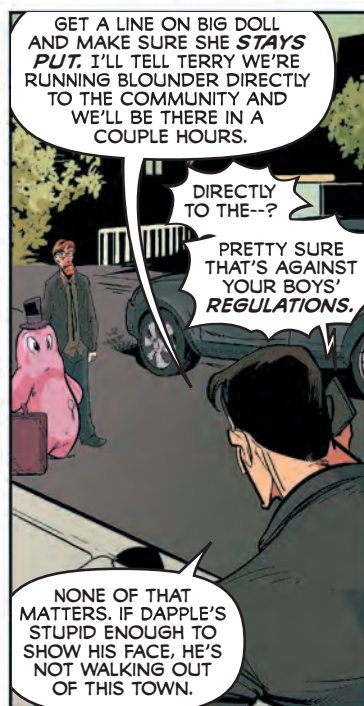
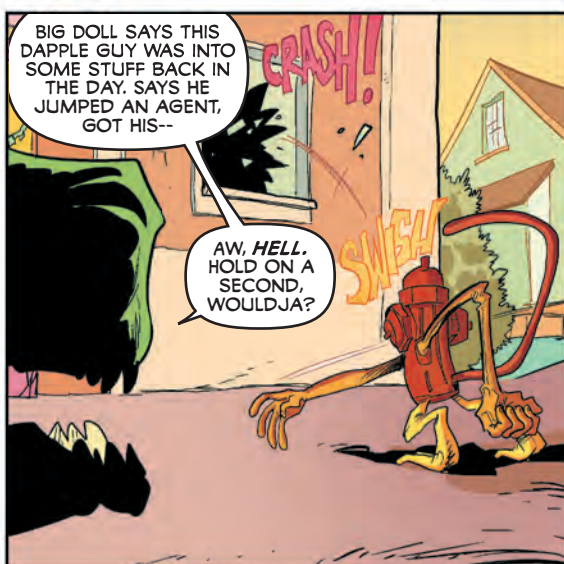


WAIT...
THERE AM
BIRTHDAY
PARTY?

DOES THIS
MEAN MOOG
GET CAKE?

HELLO?

AGENT
SLATERN?



MOM,
HONEST,
I'M FINE!



YOU ALWAYS
WORRY ABOUT
ME SO MUCH.

I KNOW,
I KNOW,
BUT...

I JUST
WORRY THAT
SOME OF THE
OTHER KIDS PLAY
A BIT TOO ROUGH
WITH YOU,
ESPECIALLY
SCOTT.

DON'T
YOU LIKE
SCOTT?

I LIKE
SCOTT JUST FINE,
SWEETIE. IT'S JUST...HE
HASN'T ALWAYS HAD
GOOD THINGS HAPPEN
TO HIM AND THAT CAN
SOMETIMES MAKE HIM
ACT A LITTLE TOO
WILD.



WELL
THAT'S OKAY.
FURDLEGURR
WILL PROTECT
ME.

WELL, FURDLEGURR
MIGHT NOT ALWAYS
BE AROUND, ELLIOT.
AND SCOTT--

**DING
DONG**

WHO
COULD--?



YES,
CAN I--
OH.

HI, MS.
FAIRVIEW.

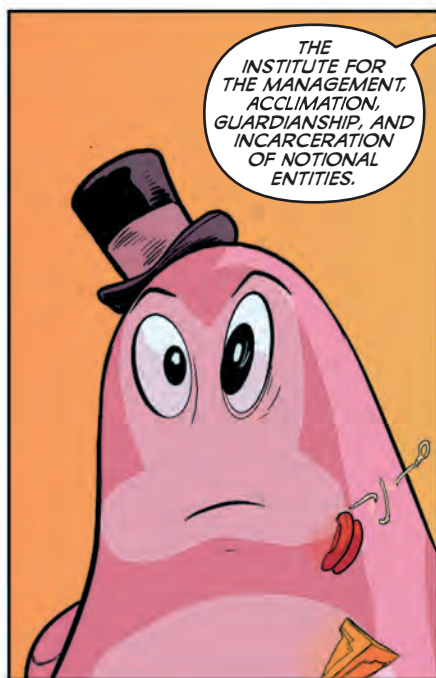
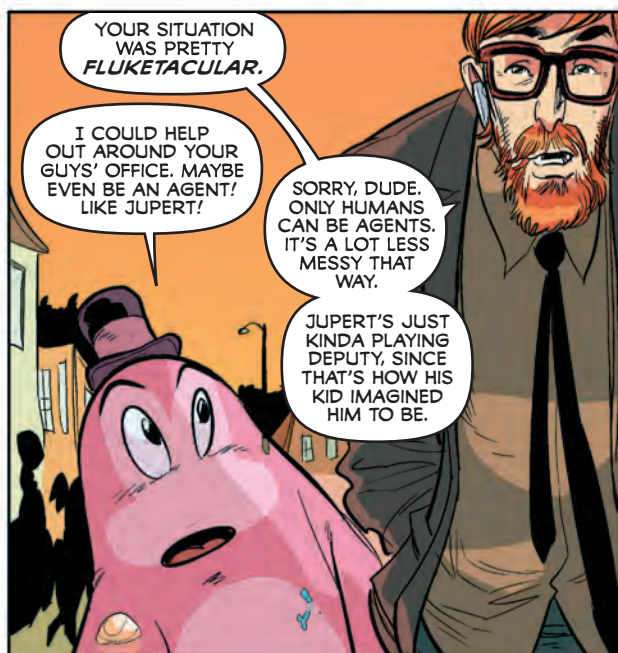


IS ELLIOT
HOME?

I REALLY
WANNA TELL
HIM I'M
SORRY.



GOOD.
MOOG
AM REALLY
CRAMPING UP
BACK HERE.











I MUST ADMIT, THAT WAS MUCH MORE FUN THAN IT HAD ANY RIGHT TO BE.

REBECCA WAS SUCH A TOXIC CHILD DURING OUR TIME TOGETHER; IT'S NICE TO SEE SHE'S BUILT A LIFE FOR HERSELF AND ELLIOT.

PITY IT ALL HAS TO COME TO AN END.



WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

SCOTT???

WHAT--HOW--?



HOW? YOU MEAN HOW DID I CAPTURE YOU?

I STOLE THIS DEVICE FROM ONE OF THOSE INFERNAL I.M.A.G.I.N.E. AGENT TYPES. IT'S NOT VISUALLY ELEGANT BUT IT *IS* USER-FRIENDLY.



YOU REALLY SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO *PONO*. HE GAVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN US, TO START FRESH IN A WORLD WHERE WE AREN'T EXPECTED TO CATER TO HUMANITY'S *BRATS*.

BUT I COULD SEE YOU GENUINELY CARED FOR THE BOY'S WELL-BEING. SO UPSTANDING, SO NOBLE.

IT MADE ME *SICK*.



BUT HOW CAN YOU SEE ME?!

HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THIS?!

AH, WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? I NEARLY FORGOT TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...



I'M
DAPPLE.

WELCOME
TO THE
BACKLASH.

TO BE CONTINUED...