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STUDIOS

**2**  
OF 4

# IMAGINE

**AGENTS™**

BRIAN JOINES • BACHAN





# SPECIAL AGENT FIELD MANUAL

REVISED EDITION NO. 12-D

PROPERTY OF: SLATERN, DAVE  
AGENT NO.: ST-935740-307



NAME: ROBOTOBAB ASSIGNED CHILD: DAVID  
CURRENT STATUS: UNKNOWN

## POST-EVENT RECON:

- FIELD AGENT **DAVE SLATERN**, PARTNERED WITH ROOKIE AGENT **TERRY SNOWGOOSE**, APPREHENDED ROGUE FIGMENT **MOOG OF MOG** AND RETRIEVED RETIRED IMAGINARY FRIEND **BLOUNDER** FROM HIS CHILD'S HOME UPON HER OUTGROWING OF HIM.
- AFTER RECEIVING A CALL FROM COMMUNITY HEAD **JUPERT** REGARDING THE RUMORED RETURN OF **DAPPLE**, A FIGMENT FROM SLATERN'S PAST, SLATERN DISOBEYED PROTOCOL AND DIRECTED SNOWGOOSE AND THE FIGMENTS IN THEIR CUSTODY TO THE RUMOR'S SOURCE: **BIG DOLL**, A RECENT TRANSPLANT TO THE SEATTLE FIGMENT COMMUNITY.
- AFTER A ROUGH DAY AT SCHOOL, **ELLIOT FAIRVIEW** WAS CARED FOR BY MOTHER AND TEACHER, **REBECCA**, AND HIS FIGMENT **FURDLEGURR**.
- FURDLEGURR WAS APPROACHED BY TWO SUSPICIOUS FIGMENTS TO JOIN DAPPLE'S CAUSE. HE REJECTED THE OFFER IN FAVOR OF HIS LIFE WITH ELLIOT.
- SCOTT KOWALSKI**, BEST FRIEND OF ELLIOT, KIDNAPPED FURDLEGURR AND REVEALED HIMSELF TO BE DAPPLE.

REPORT CONTINUED IN CASE NO.: 1823-14D

CASE FILE REFERENCE IMAGE: 6781-436-18-K

1993-05-A

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# IMAGINE AGENTS<sup>TM</sup>

I.M.A.G.I.N.E. CASE FILES

CASE NO.: 1819-12C

FIELD AGENTS: SLATERN, DAVE

SNOWGOOSE, TERRY



Created & Written by  
**BRIAN JOINES**

CLASSIFICATION: AR-576843032-24 : 456-K



Illustrated by  
**BACHAN**

CLASSIFICATION: ES-849300472-03 : 334-M



Colors by  
**RUTH REDMOND**

CLASSIFICATION: DV-094611823-56 : 707-T



Letters by  
**DERON BENNETT**

CLASSIFICATION: GG-948026212-18 : 480-D

## Cover

Art by **KHARY RANDOLPH**

Colors by **MATTHEW WILSON**

## Variant Cover

Art by **FELIPE SMITH**

## Assistant Editor

**ALEX GALER**

## Editors

**BRYCE CARLSON & DAFNA PLEBAN**

IMAGINE AGENTS Character Designs by  
Khary Randolph and Bachan



VR00000MM!!

LOOK OUT!  
HE'S RIGHT ON  
OUR TAIL!!



WE'VE BEEN  
HIT! WE'RE  
GOING DOWN!  
WE'RE GOING  
DOWN!

AAAAHHH!!

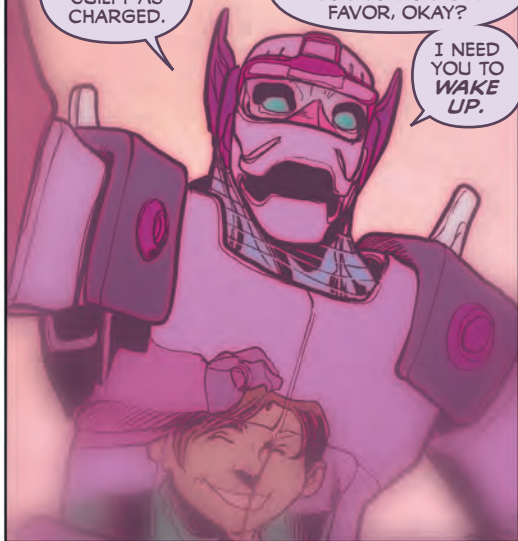
YOU'RE SILLY,  
ROBOTOBAB!



YOU GOT  
ME, SPORT!  
GUILTY AS  
CHARGED.

NOW LISTEN UP, STAR  
CADET, BECAUSE I NEED  
YOU TO DO ME A  
FAVOR, OKAY?

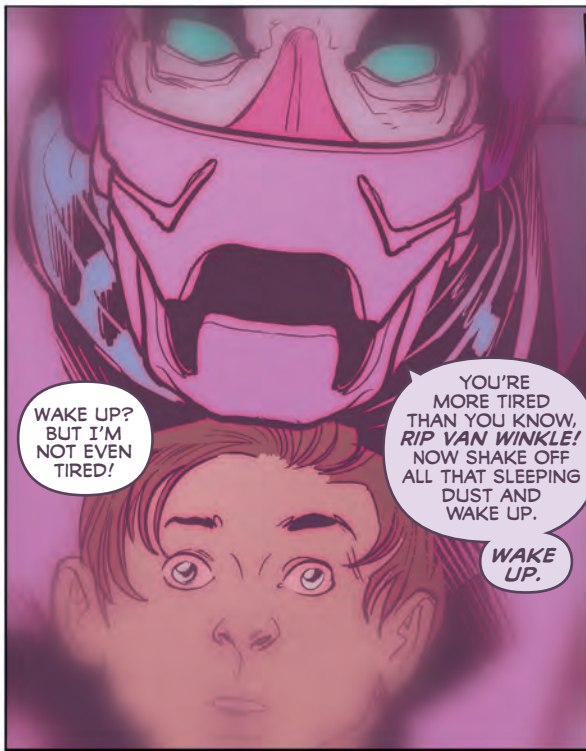
I NEED  
YOU TO  
WAKE  
UP.



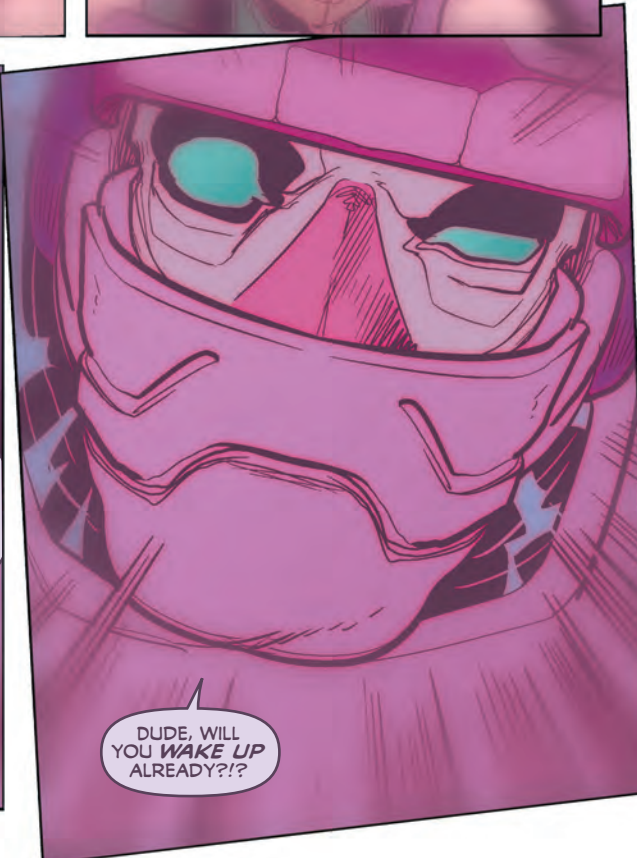
WAKE UP?  
BUT I'M  
NOT EVEN  
TIRED!

YOU'RE  
MORE TIRED  
THAN YOU KNOW,  
*RIP VAN WINKLE!*  
NOW SHAKE OFF  
ALL THAT SLEEPING  
DUST AND  
WAKE UP.

WAKE  
UP.



DUDE, WILL  
YOU *WAKE UP*  
ALREADY???





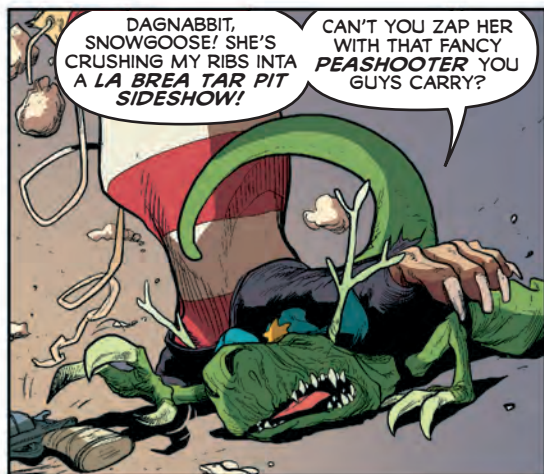


ROBOTOBOS?  
WHAT--?

UH, I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT, BUT IF YOU GOT  
SOME KINDA HIDDEN  
KICK-ASS ROBOT  
ACTION...

...WE COULD  
**TOTALLY** USE  
IT ABOUT  
NOW!!





DAGNABBIT, SNOWGOOSE! SHE'S CRUSHING MY RIBS INTO A **LA BREA TAR PIT SIDESHOW!**

CAN'T YOU ZAP HER WITH THAT FANCY **PEASHOOTER** YOU GUYS CARRY?



HEH, HE LOST HIS PEASHOOTER...

IT WAS **STOLEN!**

HOLD ON, JUPERT! I GOT A PLAN TO GET HER OFF YOUR BACK...



WHUT THE--???

...AND APPARENTLY **SMOTHER** MYSELF IN THE PROCESS.



Y'ALL THINK JUST 'CAUSE YOU **UNSTUFF** ME I'M GONNA ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD?

I'M A **RAG DOLL**. GETTIN' TORE UP IS PART OF THE JOB.



YOU CAN RIP ME INTO ITTY BITTY PIECES AND I'LL JUST COME RIGHT BACK AT--



**BOOSH!**



WHA-- DAVE? WAS THAT YOU?

UMMMM...





HI.  
YOU WERE TRYING TO REACH THE PRETTY GLOWY DISK THINGS SO I PICKED ONE UP TO THROW IT TO YOU AND...

DID I HELP?



TATER TOT, YOU HELPED OUT MORE'N ME OR THIS **GREENHORN** EVER COULD.

I...WELL, WE JUST DIDN'T WANT TO HIT A **GIRL**. RIGHT, JUPERT?

I **AM** A GIRL, YA IDJIT.



TRUST ME, I'M AS SURPRISED AS **YOU** ARE.

I DON'T KNOW WHY DAVE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU, BUT AS SOON AS WE GET YOU TO PROCESSING WE'LL...WE'LL...

YOU GUYS BEAT ME? **YOU?** I AM DEPRESSED.

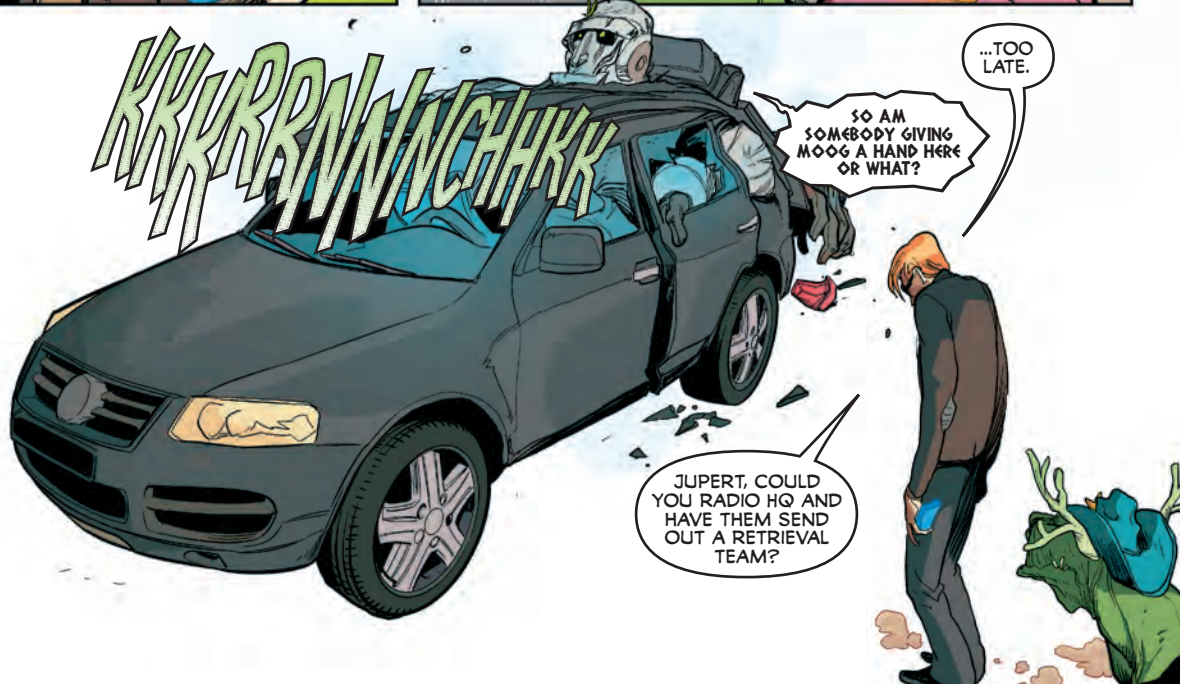
NO--



SNOWGOOSE! WHAT'RE YOU--?

THE TRAPS! THEY ONLY HOLD FOR **TWELVE HOURS** BEFORE THEY START BREAKING UP!

IT'S NOT TOO LATE! IT CAN'T BE...



KKKRRN/NCHHKK

SO AM SOMEBODY GIVING MOOG A HAND HERE OR WHAT?

...TOO LATE.

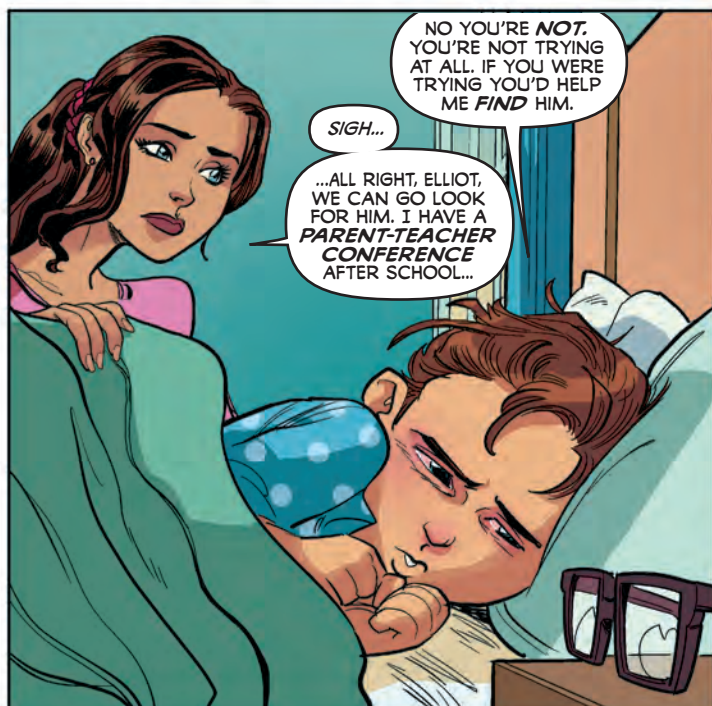
JUPERT, COULD YOU RADIO HQ AND HAVE THEM SEND OUT A RETRIEVAL TEAM?





"I THINK WE'RE  
GONNA NEED SOME  
HELP HERE."

HONEY, I'M  
*TRYING*  
TO  
HELP, BUT YOU'RE  
NOT MAKING IT  
EASY FOR ME.



NO YOU'RE *NOT*.  
YOU'RE NOT TRYING  
AT ALL. IF YOU WERE  
TRYING YOU'D HELP  
ME *FIND* HIM.

SIGH...

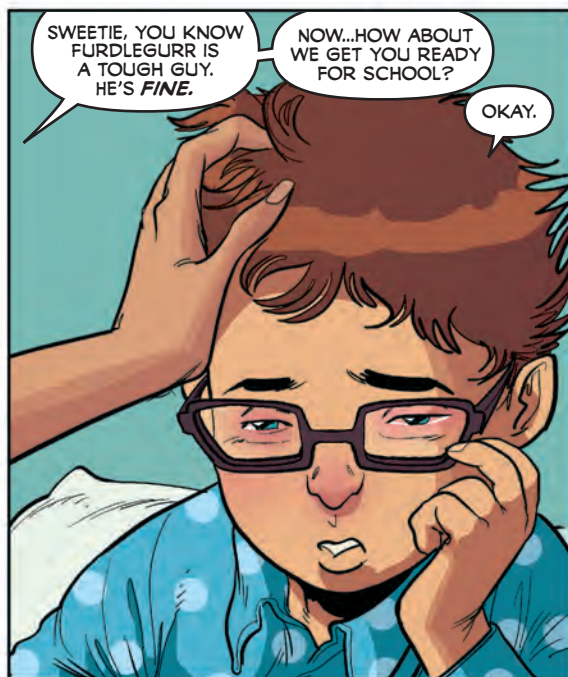
...ALL RIGHT, ELLIOT,  
WE CAN GO LOOK  
FOR HIM. I HAVE A  
**PARENT-TEACHER  
CONFERENCE**  
AFTER SCHOOL...



BUT  
AFTER THAT  
I PROMISE  
WE'LL--

NO!  
WE HAVE  
TO FIND HIM  
*NOW!!*

HE'S MY  
BEST FRIEND  
AND HE'S *MISSING*  
AND MIGHT BE  
*HURT!* WE  
CAN'T WAIT!



SWEETIE, YOU KNOW  
FURDLEGURR IS  
A TOUGH GUY.  
HE'S *FINE*.

NOW...HOW ABOUT  
WE GET YOU READY  
FOR SCHOOL?

OKAY.



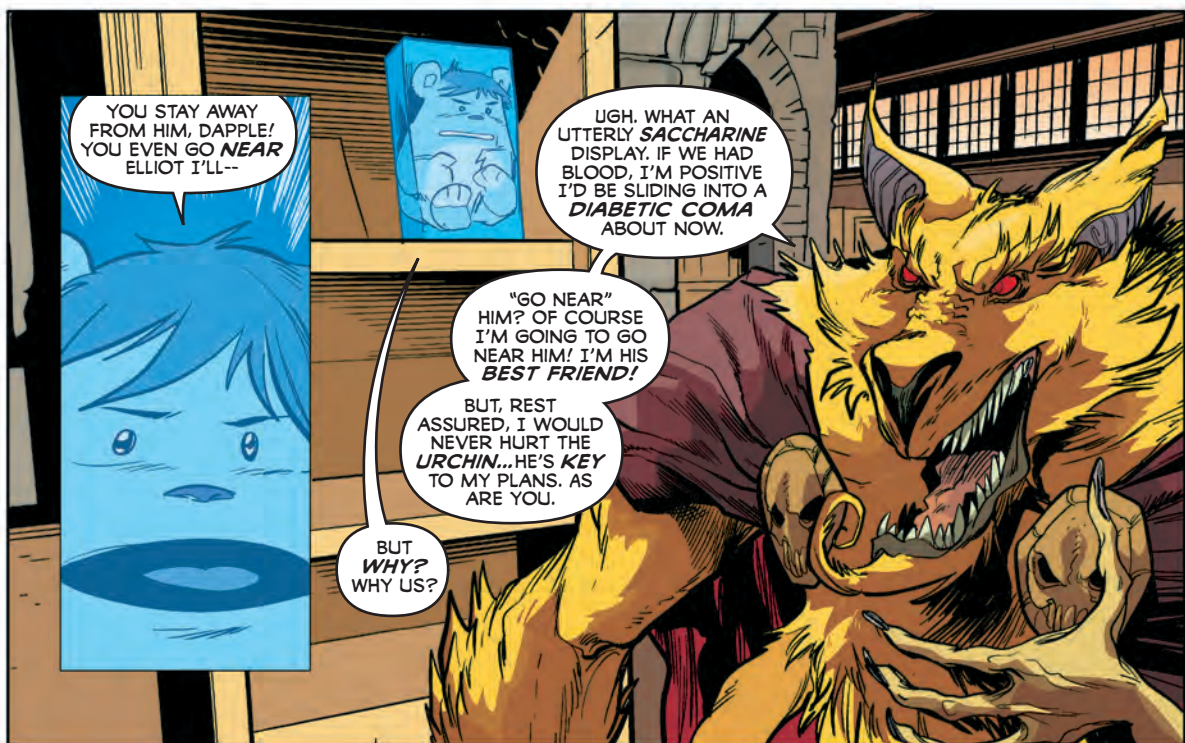
THAT'S  
MY BIG  
GUY.

BESIDES, SCOTT WAS  
LOOKING FORWARD TO  
SEEING YOU TODAY!  
YOU DON'T WANT TO  
DISAPPOINT HIM,  
DO YOU?

NO. SCOTT'S  
MY FRIEND.

MAYBE *HE'LL*  
HELP ME FIND  
FURDLEGURR.





YOU STAY AWAY FROM HIM, DAPPLE! YOU EVEN GO **NEAR** ELLIOT I'LL--

UGH. WHAT AN UTTERLY **SACCHARINE** DISPLAY. IF WE HAD BLOOD, I'M POSITIVE I'D BE SLIDING INTO A **DIABETIC COMA** ABOUT NOW.

"GO NEAR" HIM? OF COURSE I'M GOING TO GO NEAR HIM! I'M HIS **BEST FRIEND!**

BUT, REST ASSURED, I WOULD NEVER HURT THE **URCHIN...** HE'S KEY TO MY PLANS. AS ARE YOU.

BUT **WHY?** WHY US?



THAT, DEAR FURDLEGURR, WILL BECOME APPARENT **VERY SOON.**

PONO, HOW HAS THE RESPONSE BEEN SO FAR?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME, BOSS? THIS IS GOING TO BE A TO-DO, A GRAND AFFAIR, A VERITABLE SMORGASBORD OF FIGMENTAPALOOZA DELIGHTS.



THIS IS **ABBITIBBI**. HE'S REPRESENTING THE **VANCOUVER** FIGMENTS.

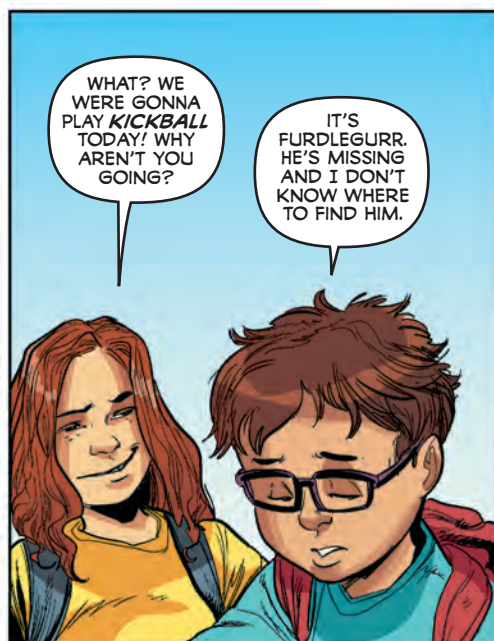
IT REALLY IS AN HONOR TO MEET YOU, MR. DAPPLE! IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE--



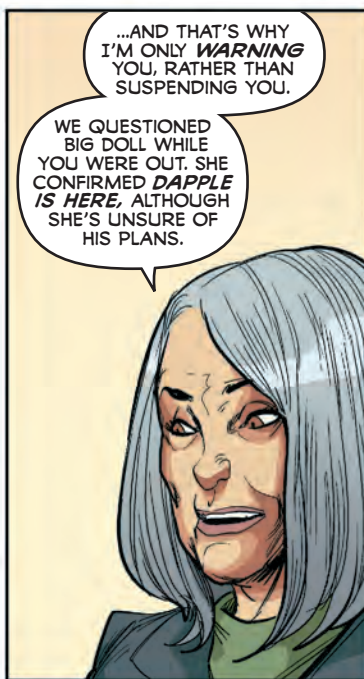
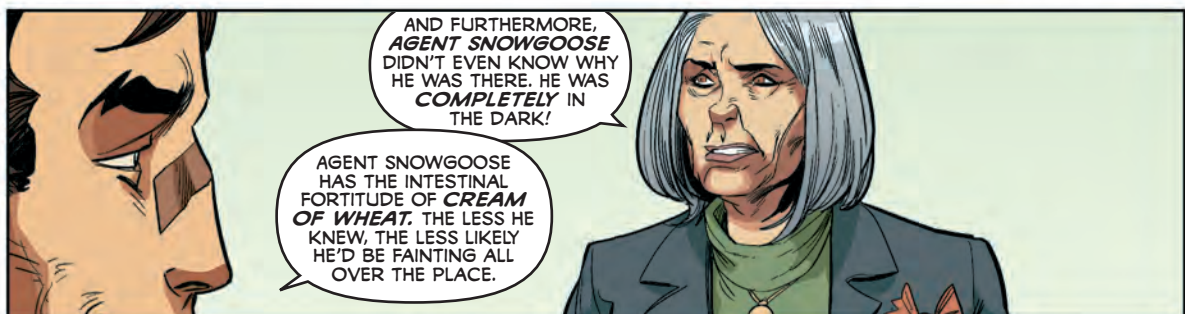
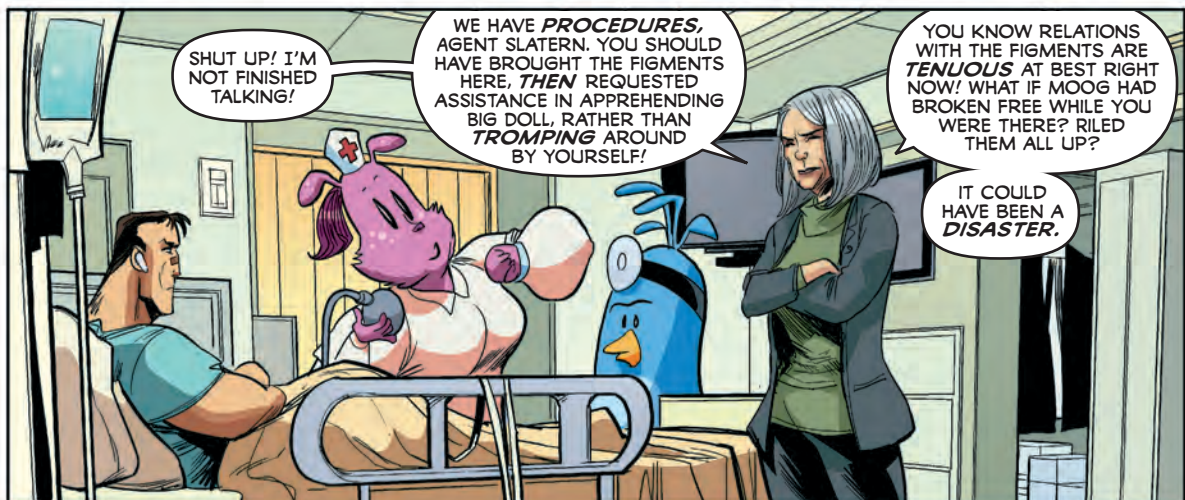
AH AH AH. ABBITIBBI...SPOILER ALERTS FOR OUR COMPRESSED URSINE FRIEND OVER THERE.

ALL WILL BE REVEALED **SOON.** NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

















...I WAS HOPING I COULD HELP YOU GUYS. GO OUT, BUST SOME "PERPS," BE ALL AGENCY...

JUST LIKE ON THE TV!

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S--

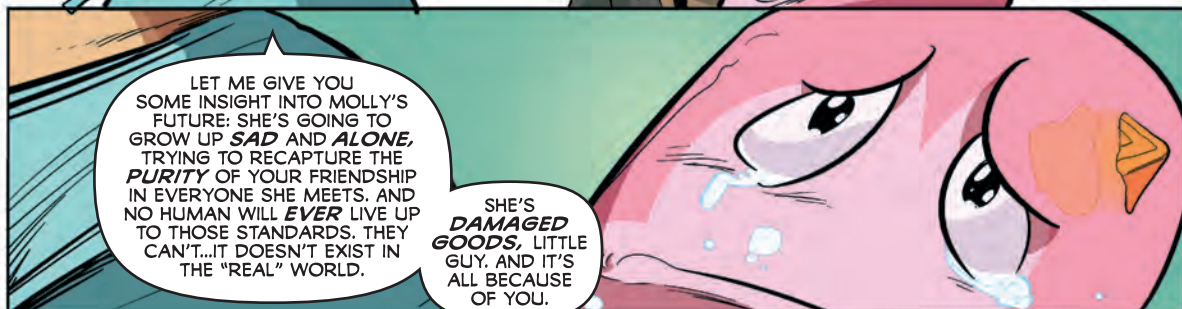


NO.

FIGMENTS **DON'T** HELP, BLOUNDER. IT'S NOT IN WHATEVER PASSES FOR THEIR DNA. THEY JUST **DAMAGE** AND **DESTROY** UNTIL NOTHING'S LEFT.

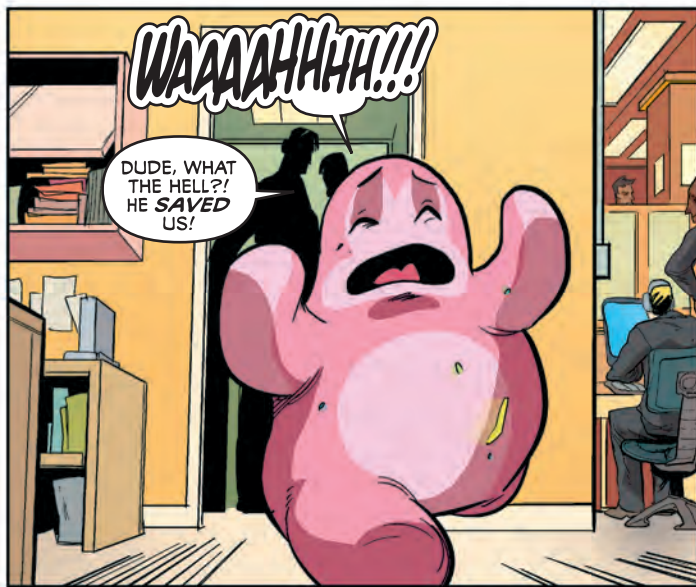
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE KID WE TOOK YOU FROM? THE LITTLE GIRL?

MOLLY.



LET ME GIVE YOU SOME INSIGHT INTO MOLLY'S FUTURE: SHE'S GOING TO GROW UP **SAD** AND **ALONE**, TRYING TO RECAPTURE THE **PURITY** OF YOUR FRIENDSHIP IN EVERYONE SHE MEETS, AND NO HUMAN WILL **EVER** LIVE UP TO THOSE STANDARDS. THEY CAN'T...IT DOESN'T EXIST IN THE "REAL" WORLD.

SHE'S **DAMAGED GOODS**, LITTLE GUY. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU.



WAAAAHHHHH!!!!

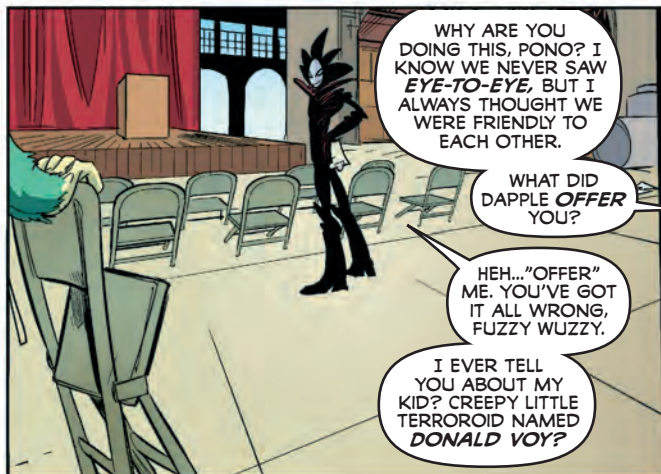
DUDE, WHAT THE HELL?! HE **SAVED** US!



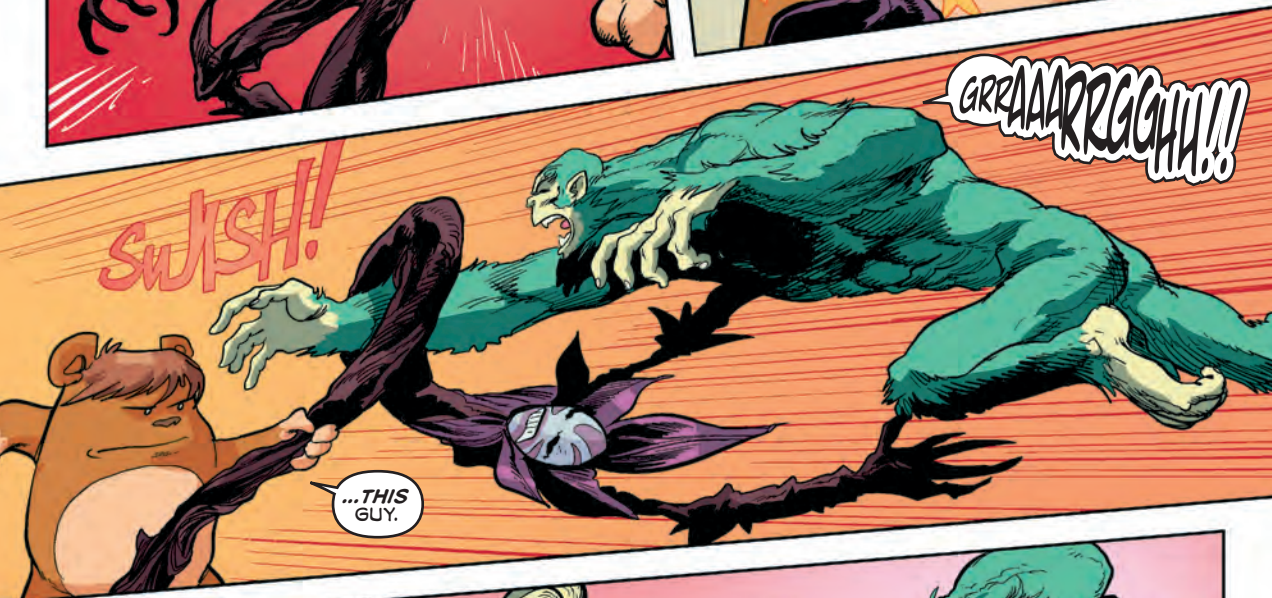
JUST... JUST GET ME SOME PANTS.

DAMMIT.

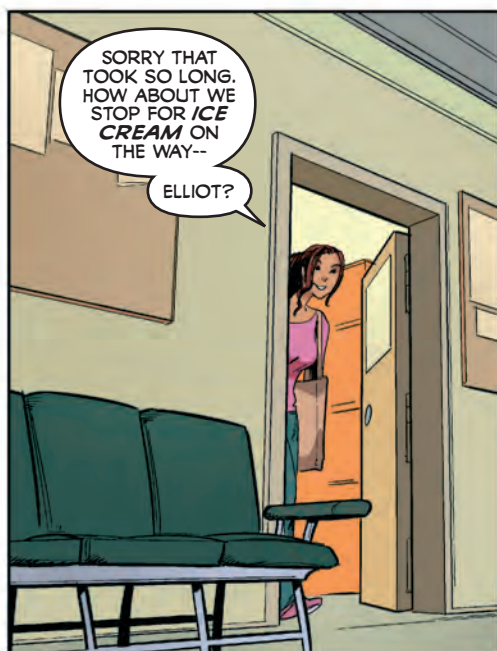




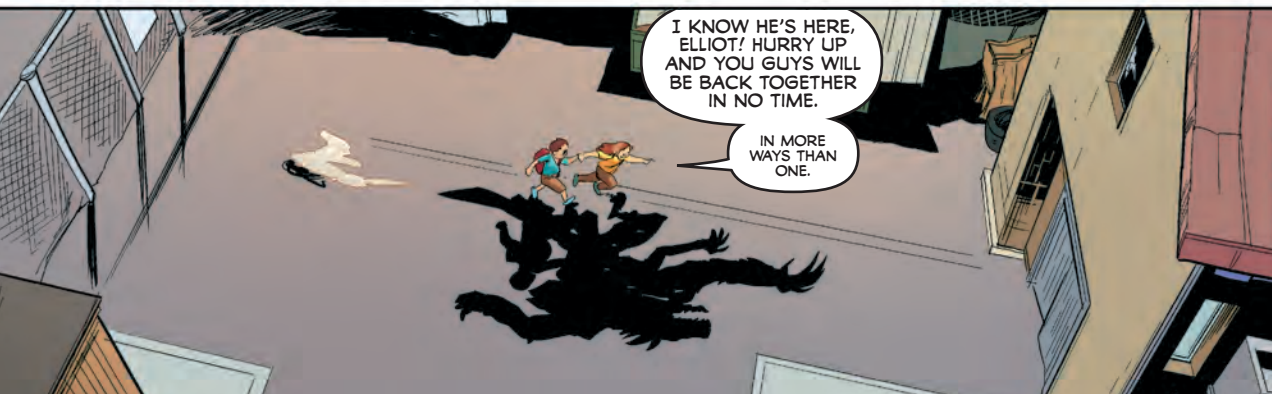
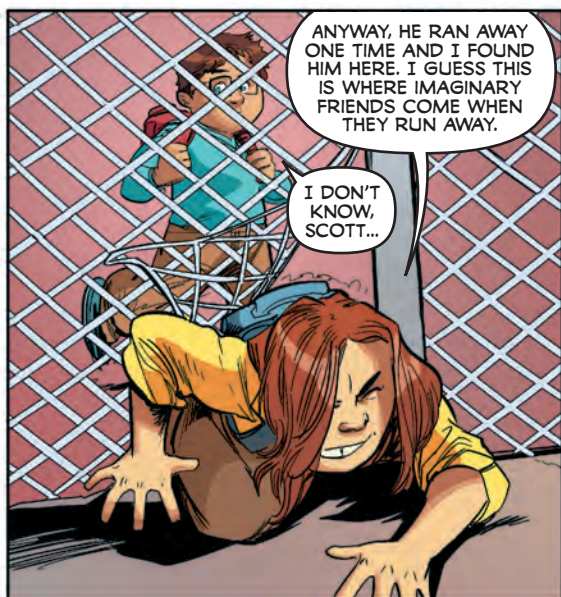
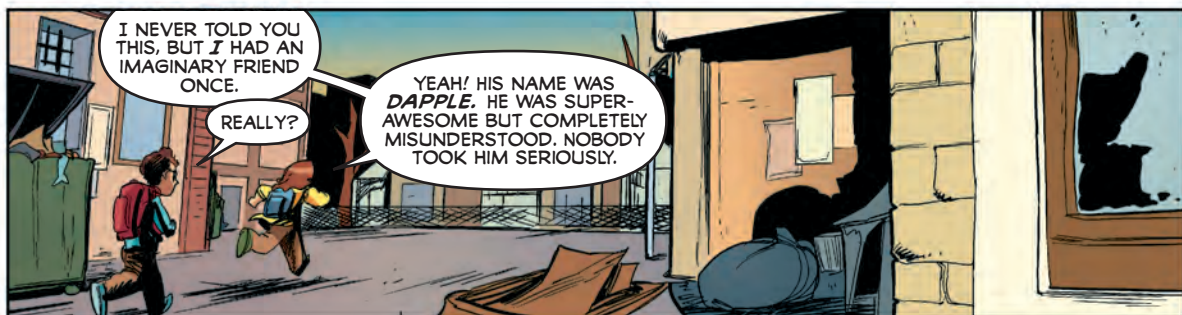
















HUH...THAT'S STRANGE.

THESE READINGS AREN'T LIKE ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE.



SOME SHOW UP NORMAL, BUT THE REST ARE...I DON'T KNOW, *DILUTED*? I'M NOT SURE HOW TO DESCRIBE IT.

OH, YEAH, HUH, THAT'S *FASCINATING*...



ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH ALREADY! YOU'VE BEEN *SULKING* FOR THREE HOURS NOW!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU I FEEL BAD ABOUT WHAT I SAID TO BLOUNDER--

OH, WELL, CHECK OUT MR. SENSITIVE! LAH DEE DAH! THAT JUST MAKES IT *ALL* BETTER, DOESN'T IT?



EVER SINCE YOU HEARD ABOUT THIS *DAPPLE DUDE*, YOU'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE A GRADE-A *TOOL*.

AND EVEN AFTER DRAGGING ME INTO A FIGHT, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY!

I KNOW YOU THINK I'M A *JOKE*...THAT I'M JUST SOME WANNA-BE NEVER-WAS GETTING IN YOUR WAY. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.



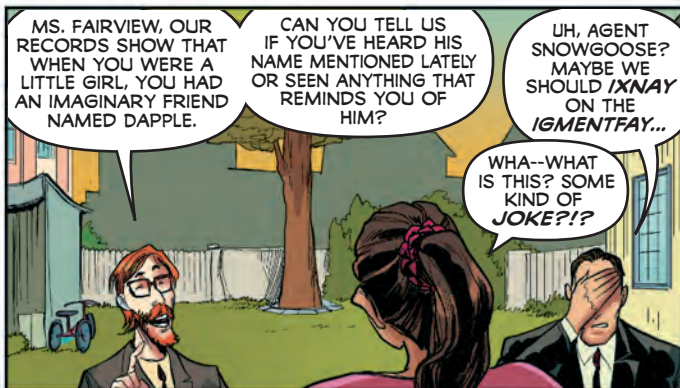
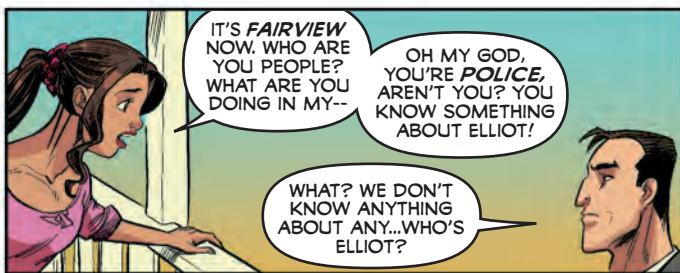
BUT I'M WHAT YOU'VE GOT.

AND IF I'M GONNA BUST OUTTA THIS *NOOB COCOON* AND HELP YOU, THEN I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH YOU AND THIS DAPPLE GUY... *ALL OF IT*.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I--

AND YOU DIDN'T HEAR SCOTT SAY *ANYTHING*?

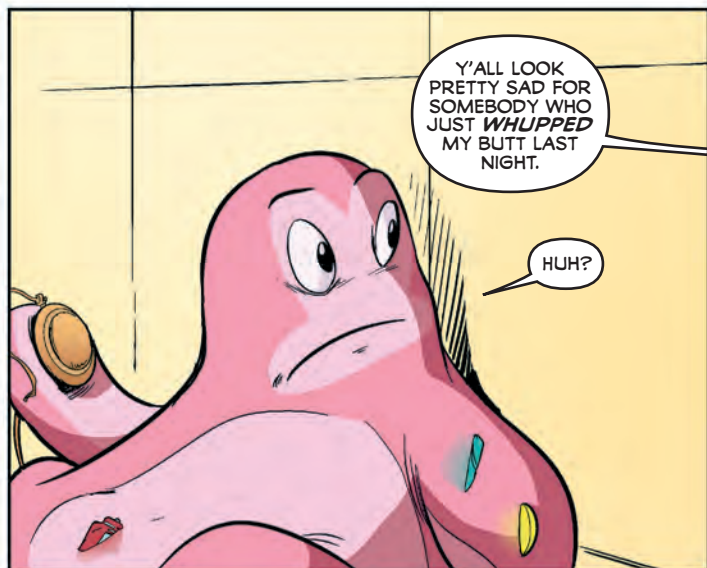






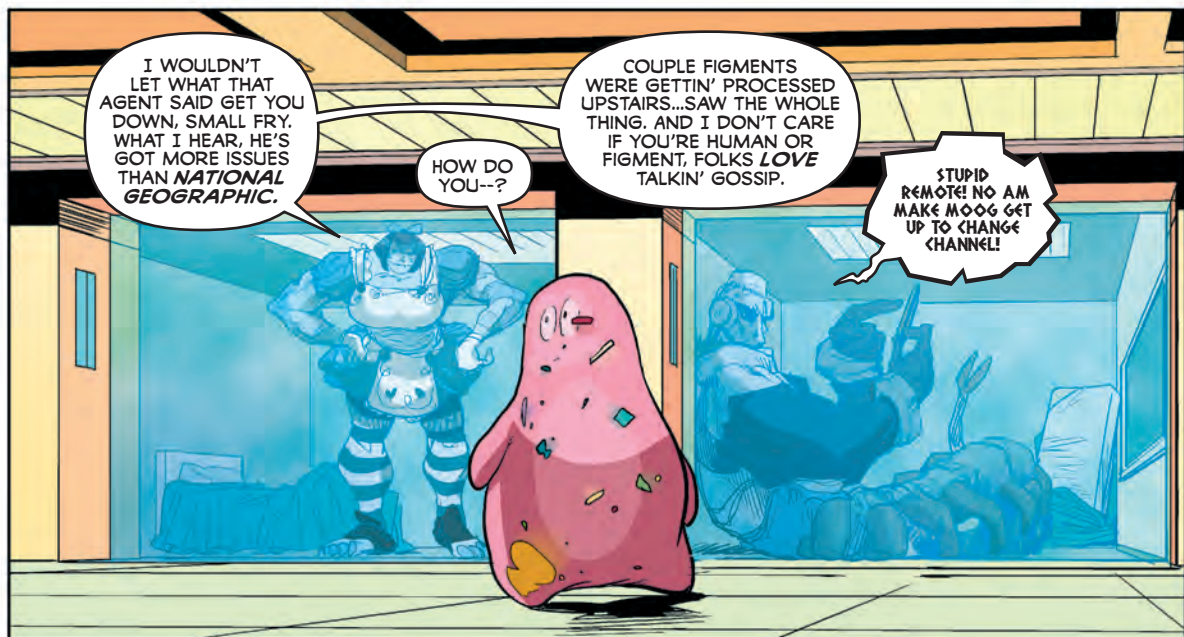


SNIFF!  
STUPID  
MISTER AGENT  
DAVE...



Y'ALL LOOK  
PRETTY SAD FOR  
SOMEBODY WHO  
JUST *WHUPPED*  
MY BUTT LAST  
NIGHT.

HUH?

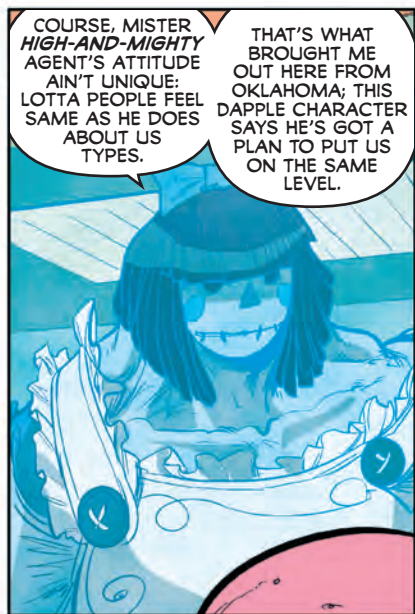


I WOULDN'T  
LET WHAT THAT  
AGENT SAID GET YOU  
DOWN, SMALL FRY.  
WHAT I HEAR, HE'S  
GOT MORE ISSUES  
THAN *NATIONAL  
GEOGRAPHIC*.

HOW DO  
YOU--?

COUPLE FIGMENTS  
WERE GETTIN' PROCESSED  
UPSTAIRS...SAW THE WHOLE  
THING. AND I DON'T CARE  
IF YOU'RE HUMAN OR  
FIGMENT, FOLKS *LOVE*  
TALKIN' GOSSIP.

STUPID  
REMOTE! NO AM  
MAKE MOOG GET  
UP TO CHANGE  
CHANNEL!



COURSE, MISTER  
*HIGH-AND-MIGHTY*  
AGENT'S ATTITUDE  
AIN'T UNIQUE:  
LOTTA PEOPLE FEEL  
SAME AS HE DOES  
ABOUT US  
TYPES.

THAT'S WHAT  
BROUGHT ME  
OUT HERE FROM  
OKLAHOMA; THIS  
DAPPLE CHARACTER  
SAYS HE'S GOT A  
PLAN TO PUT US  
ON THE SAME  
LEVEL.



ACCORDING TO  
HIM, YOU'D BE  
ABLE TO TALK TO  
*ANYBODY*.

HELL, YOU  
MIGHT EVEN  
BE ABLE TO SEE  
THAT LITTLE GIRL  
OF YOURS  
AGAIN.



TELL ME  
MORE!





UHHH...  
ELLIOT...

DAVE!  
DAVE, SHE'S  
AWAKE!



HEY THERE,  
SUNSHINE!  
HOW YOU  
FEELING?

EVERYTHING  
OKAY?

WHAT'S THE  
FIRST THING THAT  
COMES TO YOUR  
MIND WHEN I  
SAY THE WORD  
"LAWSUIT"?

TERRY...



AAAAHH!  
NO! GET  
AWAY FROM  
ME!

NO  
NO NO! IT'S  
OKAY! WE'RE  
NOT HERE TO  
HURT YOU!

THEN WHY DID  
YOU ZAP ME WITH  
THAT...THAT...

...IS THAT  
A **CATTLE  
PROD?**



THAT WAS AN  
**ACCIDENT**. A STUPID,  
STUPID ACCIDENT.

LOOK, MS. FAIRVIEW, I  
KNOW IT MAY SOUND INSANE,  
BUT IF YOUR SON...ELLIOT, WAS IT?  
IF HE'S MISSING, THEN IT COULD  
HAVE EVERYTHING TO DO WITH  
YOUR OLD IMAGINARY FRIEND.

WE HAVE CONTACTS AT  
EVERY LAW ENFORCEMENT  
AGENCY IN THE WORLD TO  
HELP FIND HIM BUT, BEFORE  
WE DO, I NEED YOU TO TELL  
ME ABOUT **DAPPLE**.



WHAT DOES THAT HAVE  
TO DO WITH **ANYTHING?!?**  
IT WAS NOTHING! I HAD AN  
IMAGINARY FRIEND, I GREW  
UP, **END OF STORY!**

IT'S NOT  
THAT BIG A DEAL!  
ELLIOT HAS ONE  
TOO. HOW CAN  
THIS **POSSIBLY**  
HELP FIND--

WAIT A  
MINUTE...



...ELLIOT  
HAS HIS OWN  
IMAGINARY  
FRIEND?





THIS IS AGENT SLATERN!  
I HAVE A **CODE WENDY**  
ON **ELLIOT FAIRVIEW**, AGE  
SIX, AND A FIGMENT NAMED  
**FURDLEGURR**, SUPPOSEDLY  
A GIANT TEDDY BEAR!

WAIT--WHAT'S  
A **CODE WENDY**?  
AND WHERE ARE  
YOU TAKING  
ME?

**CODE WENDY'S** WHEN  
WE THINK A CHILD'S  
BEEN ABDUCTED BY HIS  
FIGME--IMAGINARY  
FRIEND.

DAPPLE'S BEEN GETTING  
FIGMENTS TOGETHER FOR  
SOMETHING. IF **FURDLEGURR'S**  
CAUGHT UP IN THAT, YOUR SON  
PROBABLY IS TOO. WE NEED YOU  
TO SHOW US THE LAST PLACE  
YOU SAW HIM.



THAT'D BE AT SCHOOL TODAY  
BUT...WAIT, ABDUCTED BY HIS  
IMAGINARY FRIEND? HOW  
DOES THAT EVEN WORK?

I ONLY ASK  
BECAUSE, YOU  
KNOW, HE'S  
**IMAGINARY!!**

WE DON'T  
HAVE TIME TO  
GET INTO THIS,  
SO **LISTEN**  
**UP...**



THERE ARE BAD  
THINGS OUT THERE,  
THINGS YOU'LL NEVER  
SEE COMING, LURKING  
OUT OF SIGHT.

THIS IS YOUR  
FIRST TASTE OF WHAT  
WE DEAL WITH ON A  
REGULAR BASIS.

YOU  
CAN OPEN  
YOUR MIND OR  
GET OUT OF  
OUR WAY.



SO...**FURDLEGURR**  
IS SOME KIND OF  
**INTERNET PREDATOR**  
OR SOMETHING?

Y'KNOW WHAT?  
SURE. WHY NOT? IF  
**INTERNET PREDATOR**  
GETS YOU THROUGH  
THE NIGHT, SO BE--



WHAT WAS  
THAT?!

WE HIT  
SOMETHING!

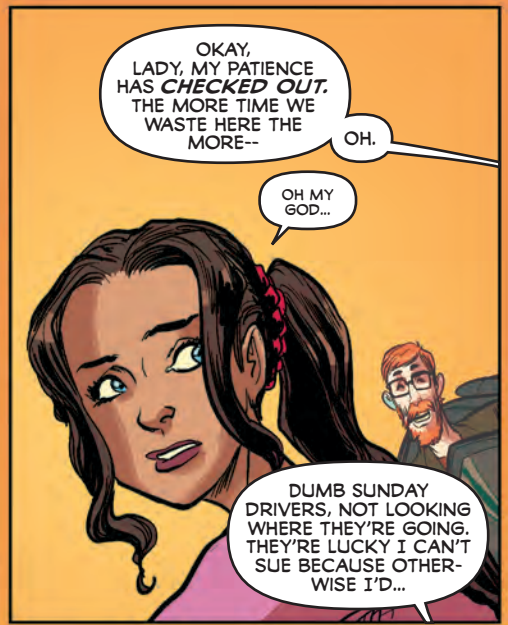
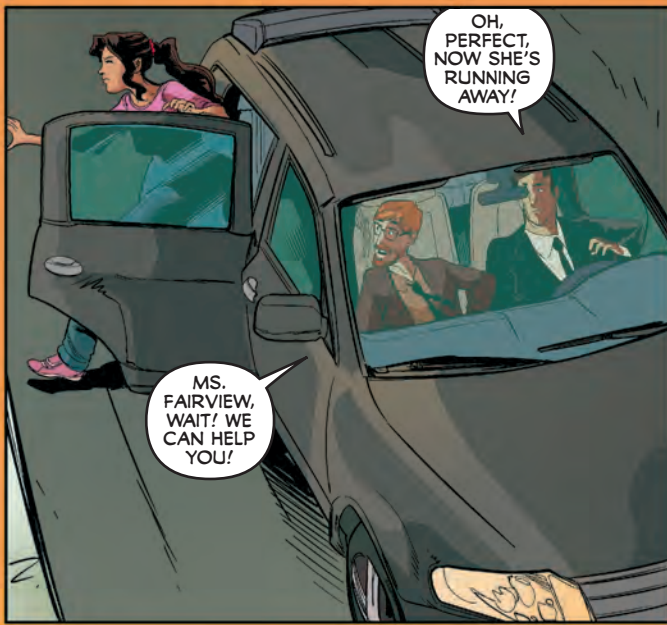
WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN "WE"?  
**YOU** WERE  
DRIVING!



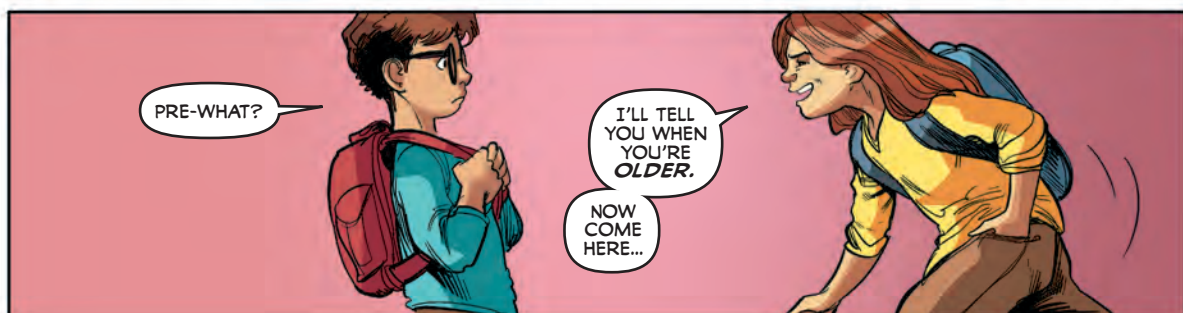
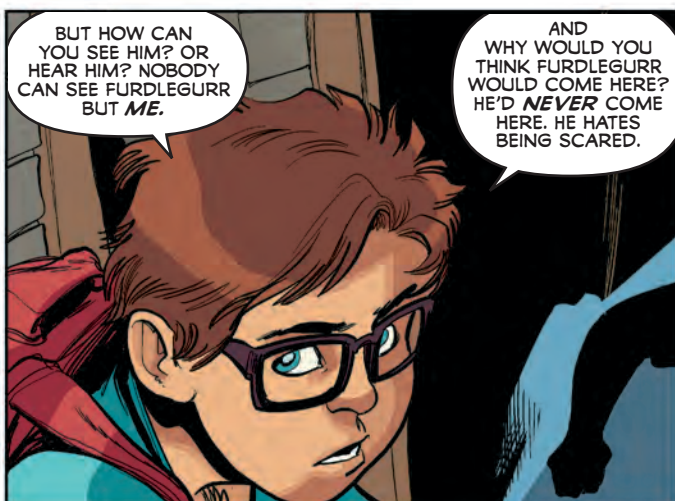
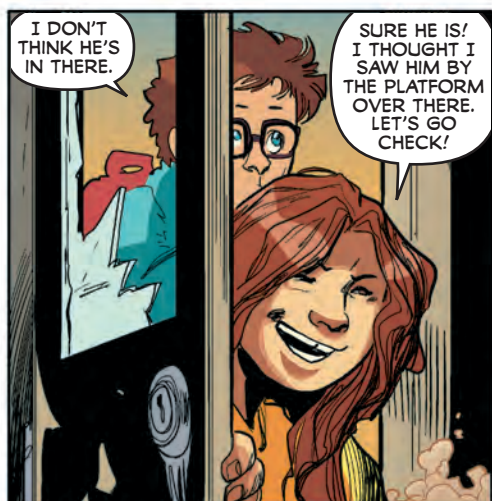
WELL, I GUESS  
YOU'RE ALL ABOUT BEING  
PARTNERS UNTIL THINGS  
GET A LITTLE ROUGH,  
AREN'T YOU?

FINE!  
THEN I'LL JUST  
TELL QUIST THAT **WE**  
ACCIDENTALLY SHOT  
THAT NICE LADY IN  
THE BACK WITH THE  
ENERGY BATON!













...WHILE  
YOUR PUBLIC  
AWAITS.

*TO BE CONTINUED...*