

BRIAN JOINES • BACHAN

# IMAGINE

**BOOM!**  
STUDIOS

3  
OF 4

## AGENTS™



*2013*  
MW



# SPECIAL AGENT FIELD MANUAL

REVISED EDITION NO. 12-D

PROPERTY OF: DIRECTOR QUIST  
AGENT NO.: ST-468370-146



NAME: FURDLEGURR ASSIGNED CHILD: ELLIOT  
CURRENT STATUS: RETURNED

## POST-EVENT RECON:

- ELLIOT FAIRVIEW LEFT SCHOOL WITH BEST FRIEND SCOTT KOWALKSI TO FIND HIS MISSING FIGMENT, FURDLEGURR. REBECCA FAIRVIEW SEARCHED FOR HER LOST CHILD UPON HIS DISAPPEARANCE.
- FURDLEGURR, HELD CAPTIVE BY HENCHMEN PONO AND URGEN MACGURGEN, STAGED A DARING ESCAPE FROM DAPPLE'S WAREHOUSE, DETERMINED TO RETURN TO ELLIOT.
- DIRECTOR SABRINA QUIST ASSIGNED DAPPLE'S CAPTURE TO AGENTS SLATERN AND SNOWGOOSE.
- AFTER A PAINFUL ALTERCATION WITH SLATERN, BLOUNDER RETREATED TO THE I.M.A.G.I.N.E. DETENTION AREA, WHERE THE IMPRISONED BIG DOLL TOLD HIM OF DAPPLE'S PLANS.
- WHEN REBECCA FOUND SLATERN AND SNOWGOOSE RUMMAGING THROUGH HER BACKYARD, SHE WAS ACCIDENTALLY ZAPPED BY SNOWGOOSE'S I.M.A.G.I.N.E. DEVICE.
- AFTER REALIZING THAT DAPPLE WAS REBECCA'S IMAGINARY FRIEND, THE AGENTS CRASHED INTO FURDLEGURR WITH THEIR VEHICLE. DURING THE RESULTING CHAOS, IT WAS REVEALED THAT REBECCA COULD NOW SEE FIGMENTS.
- SCOTT LED ELLIOT TO THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, WHERE HE REVEALED HIMSELF TO BE DAPPLE, AND PUT ELLIOT ON DISPLAY FOR A SMALL ARMY OF FIGMENTS.

REPORT CONTINUED IN CASE NO.: 1823-14E

CASE FILE REFERENCE IMAGE: 6335-157-39-P

2003-08-G

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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



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AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

OKAY,  
SO...  
*THIS*  
IS NEW.





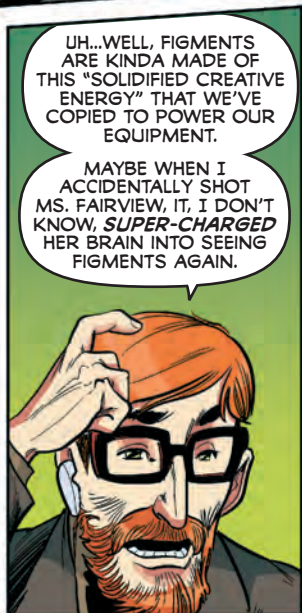


HOW--WHAT--  
YOU'RE **REAL**?!  
YOU CAN'T BE  
REAL! HOW ARE  
YOU REAL?!

DID  
SOMEBODY  
**ROOFIE** ME OR  
SOMETHING?

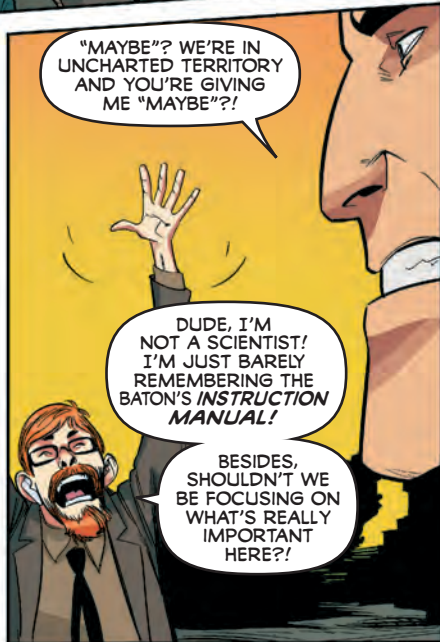
HOW CAN  
SHE SEE  
ME?!?

YES, AGENT  
SNOWGOOSE,  
HOW **CAN** SHE  
SEE HIM?



UH...WELL, FIGMENTS  
ARE KINDA MADE OF  
THIS "SOLIDIFIED CREATIVE  
ENERGY" THAT WE'VE  
COPIED TO POWER OUR  
EQUIPMENT.

MAYBE WHEN I  
ACCIDENTALLY SHOT  
MS. FAIRVIEW, IT, I DON'T  
KNOW, **SUPER-CHARGED**  
HER BRAIN INTO SEEING  
FIGMENTS AGAIN.



"MAYBE"? WE'RE IN  
UNCHARTED TERRITORY  
AND YOU'RE GIVING  
ME "MAYBE"?!

DUDE, I'M  
NOT A SCIENTIST!  
I'M JUST BARELY  
REMEMBERING THE  
BATON'S **INSTRUCTION  
MANUAL!**

BESIDES,  
SHOULDN'T WE  
BE FOCUSING ON  
WHAT'S REALLY  
IMPORTANT  
HERE?!



Y-YES,  
HE'S RIGHT.  
FURDLEGURR...

...OH  
MY GOD, I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M DOING  
THIS...

...IF YOU'VE  
DONE SOMETHING  
WITH ELLIOT, PLEASE,  
I **BEG** OF YOU,  
BRING HIM--

WAIT,  
ELLIOT'S NOT  
**HERE?!?**



NO, HE'S BEEN MISSING  
SINCE SCHOOL ENDED. I  
SPOKE WITH SCOTT'S  
FOSTER FATHER AND  
HE SAYS **HE--**

OH NO!  
NONONONONO...

WHAT  
IS IT?



THAT'S **NOT**  
SCOTT!! IT'S  
SOME FIGMENT  
NAMED...





MY NAME IS **DAPPLE**, LADIES, GENTS, AND ALL OTHER COMERS. WELCOME TO THE CHANGE OF **EVERYTHING**.

OUR CIRCUMSTANCES MAY BE DIFFERENT, BUT THERE IS COMMONALITY AMONGST US: CONJURED HERE BY THE WHIM OF HUMAN CHILDREN FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF A FEW YEARS' WORTH OF ENTERTAINMENT.



BUT WHAT THEN?

WE'RE UNABLE TO INTERACT WITH OTHER CHILDREN. UNABLE TO INTERACT WITH ADULTS. WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE US?



**PHANTOMS.** GHOSTS. IMMATERIAL CREATURES OF NO CONSEQUENCE LEFT TO STOOP AND BOW TO THE INFERNAL I.M.A.G.I.N.E. AGENTS.

BUT DOES IT HAVE TO BE THAT WAY?



IT.

DOES.

NOT.

WHY SHOULD IT END BECAUSE SOME LARVAL CHILD BLEW OUT EIGHT CANDLES ON A CAKE?



I HAVE FOUND A WAY TO CROSS THAT BRIDGE... TO MAINTAIN A SENSE OF SUBSTANCE IN THE HUMAN KINGDOM WELL BEYOND ITS EXPIRATION DATE.

BUT WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU ABOUT IT...





...WHEN IT'S FAR EASIER TO SHOW YOU?

THIS IS **SCOTT KOWALSKI**. HUMAN, AGE SEVEN, VISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE AND ABLE TO INTERACT WITH EVERYTHING HE ENCOUNTERS.

AND I HAVE **ABSOLUTE CONTROL** OVER HIM.



BUT, **GOSH**, DAPPLE, HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

UGH... COULD YOU POSSIBLY **OVERSELL** YOUR LINE MORE? ABSOLUTELY DREADFUL.

YES, PONO, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD TELL OUR FRIENDS HOW THIS CAME TO PASS.



"LIKE MANY OF YOU, I EMERGED IN THIS WORLD TRAPPED IN A RIDICULOUSLY JUVENILE FORM.

"STILL, I KNEW MY ROLE, AND I MADE IT MY EVERY EFFORT TO BEFRIEND THE YOUNG GIRL THAT BROUGHT ME HERE.

"SHE FELT VERY, VERY DIFFERENTLY.



"NEVERTHELESS, I WENT ABOUT MY DUTY, ATTEMPTING TO AMUSE HER, BRIGHTEN HER DAY, IN THE HOPE SHE WOULD COME AROUND.



"SHE DID NOT."





"AFTER SHE OUTGREW ME, I FOUND MYSELF FLAILING. I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO GO, WHAT TO DO NEXT.

"SO I VENTURED OUT INTO THE WORLD.



"LET ME BE CLEAR: I MADE MISTAKES. I FELL INTO SITUATIONS I SHOULDN'T HAVE. MADE POOR CHOICES.



"NATURALLY, IT DREW THE ATTENTION OF THE TYRANNICAL I.M.A.G.I.N.E. REGIME.

"ONE AGENT IN PARTICULAR.



"STILL, I USED MY TIME AT I.M.A.G.I.N.E. WISELY, LEARNING ABOUT THE HUMAN BRAIN AND THE AREAS FOCUSING ON CREATIVITY AND IMAGINATION.

"I ALSO LEARNED OF THE TECHNOLOGY I.M.A.G.I.N.E. USES...HOW THEY'VE REPLICATED THE ENERGY PRODUCED FROM THOSE AREAS OF THE BRAIN TO USE AS A POWER SOURCE.

"AND THAT IS WHEN I FORMED MY HYPOTHESIS.



"SO, UPON MY EVENTUAL RELEASE, I BORROWED SOME EQUIPMENT...



"...AND PUT MY THEORY TO THE TEST."







"IT EXCEEDED MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS."

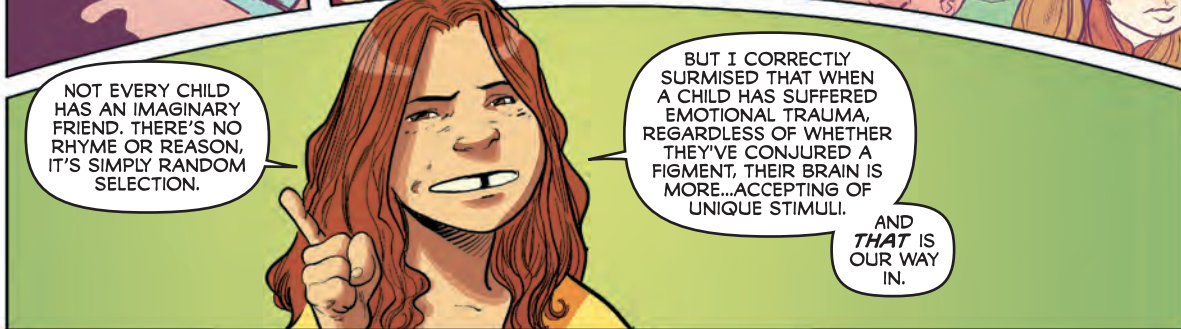


"I COULD SEE, FEEL, SMELL, TASTE EVERYTHING THE BOY COULD. I ***WAS*** THE BOY AND, YET, STILL ME."

"AND EVEN MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE HUMANS COULD SEE ME. ALL OF THEM... YOUNG, OLD, IT DIDN'T MATTER. I ***REGISTERED*** TO THEM."



"THROUGH THE YEARS I MOVED, CHILD-TO-CHILD, REVELING MY NEW REALITY AND REFINING MY ABILITIES IN THIS NEW FORM...AND THEN ***EXCEEDING*** THEM."



NOT EVERY CHILD HAS AN IMAGINARY FRIEND. THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON, IT'S SIMPLY RANDOM SELECTION.

BUT I CORRECTLY SURMISED THAT WHEN A CHILD HAS SUFFERED EMOTIONAL TRAUMA, REGARDLESS OF WHETHER THEY'VE CONJURED A FIGMENT, THEIR BRAIN IS MORE...ACCEPTING OF UNIQUE STIMULI.

AND ***THAT*** IS OUR WAY IN.



WE WILL FIND THESE CHILDREN...AND THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM...AND USE THEM AS VESSELS INTO THE HUMAN WORLD.

AND WITH OUR NEWFOUND SOLIDITY, WE SHALL LASH OUT AGAINST OUR I.M.A.G.I.N.E. OPPRESSORS.



I REALIZE IT IS NOT IDEAL...THAT YOU WOULD HOPE TO EXIST IN YOUR OWN ORIGINAL FORMS. THAT ***IS*** THE END GOAL.

BUT WITH TIME AND PRACTICE, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO ***ADJUST*** YOUR FIGMENT APPEARANCE AS WELL, JUST AS I HAVE.



AND NOW, MY FELLOW FIGMENTS...

...LET'S ***BEGIN.***





LEFT  
TURN!



NO, I  
MEAN *RIGHT*!  
I CAN NEVER  
REMEMBER--

AND YOU  
HAVE **NO** IDEA  
WHAT DAPPLE IS  
PLANNING?



NO! ALL HE  
TALKED ABOUT  
WAS REVOLUTIONS  
AND BACKLASH,  
**HONEST!**

THAT'S  
NOT GOOD. IF  
DAPPLE'S NOT  
SHOUTING HIS  
PLANS FROM THE  
ROOFTOPS...

...IT  
MUST BE  
**BIG.**



HOW'RE YOU  
DOING, MS.  
FAIRVIEW?

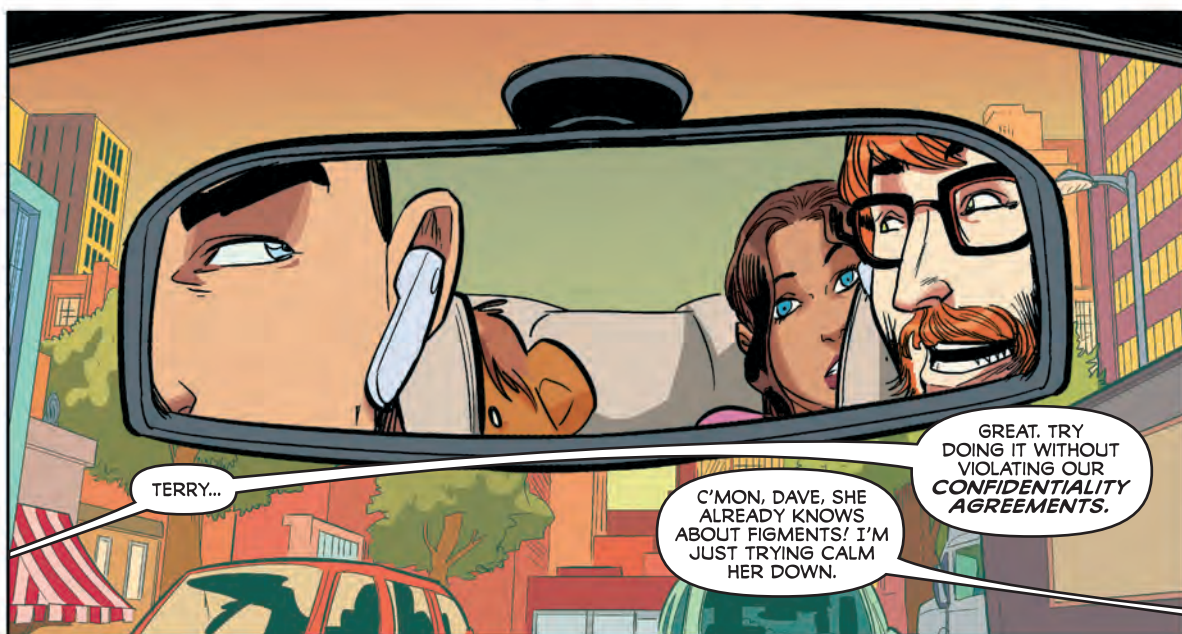
I'M IN A CAR WITH  
A TALKING BEAR, ON  
THE WAY TO SAVE  
MY SON FROM MY  
OLD IMAGINARY  
FRIEND.

*THIS* IS  
WHY PEOPLE  
DRINK, ISN'T  
IT?



I MEAN, HOW IS ANY OF  
THIS POSSIBLE? WHERE  
DO THESE THINGS COME  
FROM? AND HOW DO  
*YOU* GUYS KNOW  
ABOUT IT?

WELL--

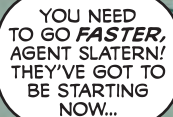
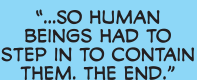


TERRY...

C'MON, DAVE, SHE  
ALREADY KNOWS  
ABOUT FIGMENTS! I'M  
JUST TRYING CALM  
HER DOWN.

GREAT, TRY  
DOING IT WITHOUT  
VIOLATING OUR  
**CONFIDENTIALITY  
AGREEMENTS.**





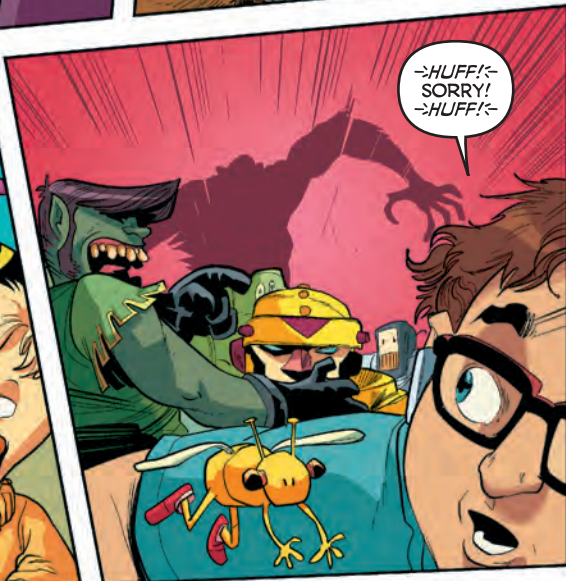








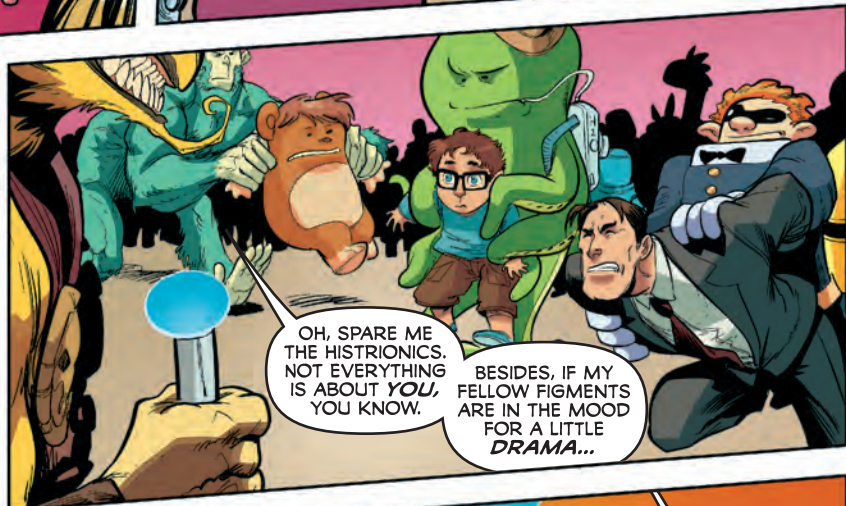




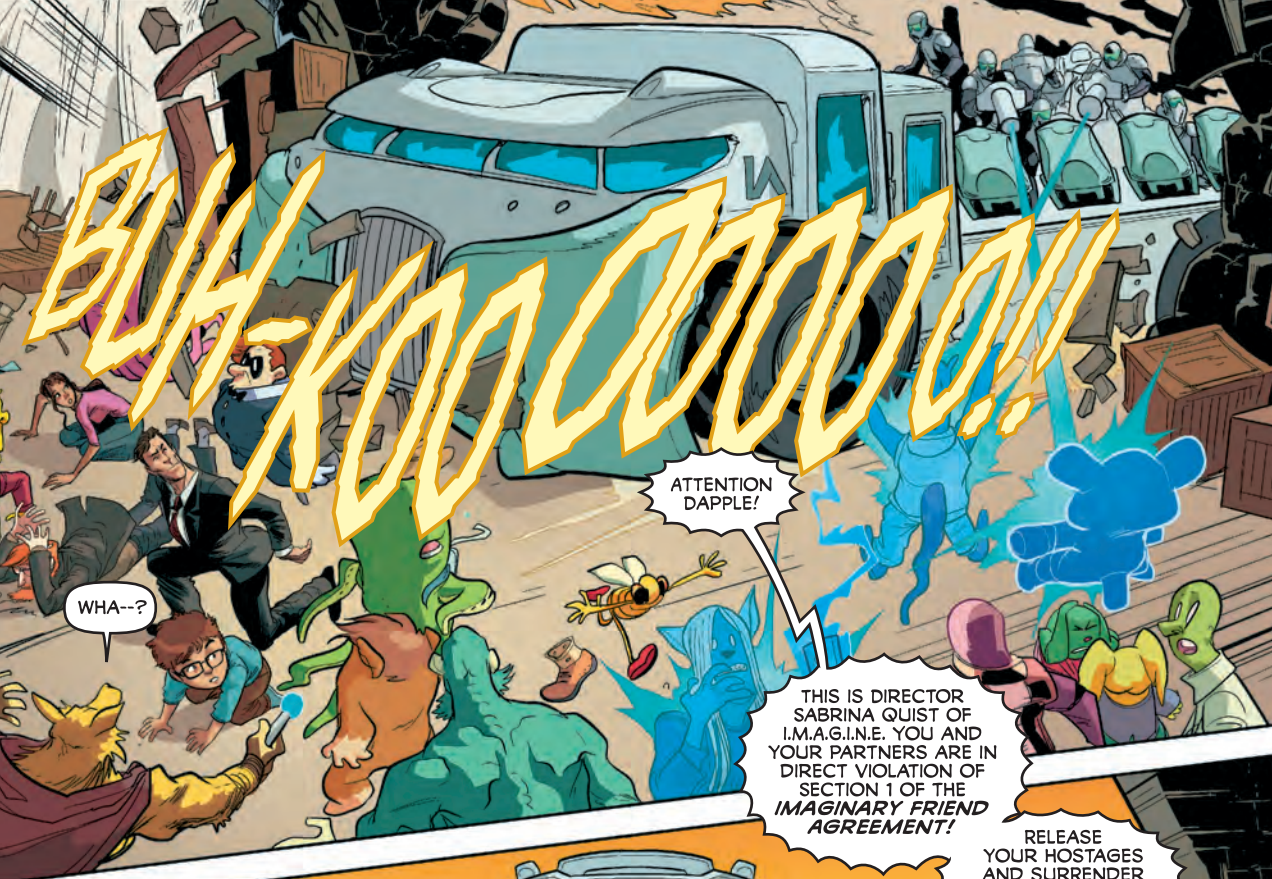












ATTENTION DAPPLE!

THIS IS DIRECTOR SABRINA QUIST OF I.M.A.G.I.N.E. YOU AND YOUR PARTNERS ARE IN DIRECT VIOLATION OF SECTION 1 OF THE IMAGINARY FRIEND AGREEMENT!

RELEASE YOUR HOSTAGES AND SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY OR THERE SHALL BE SEVERE CONSEQUENCES.



YOU SEE?! THE GREAT I.M.A.G.I.N.E. OVERLORDS, DESCENDING TO METE OUT JUSTICE ON US LOWLY FIGMENTS!

ARE WE JUST GOING TO SIT HERE AND TAKE IT?

OR WILL YOU JOIN ME IN STRIKING BACK?!



FELLOW FIGMENTS...?



YOU COWARDS!!! I OFFER YOU A NEW WORLD AND YOU TURN YOUR BACKS AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE?!!

YOU DESERVE TO BE CAGED LIKE ANIMALS!!

FUNNY...





...I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.



NO! PLEASE, MISTER, MY FRIEND SCOTT IS IN THERE SOMEPLACE!

I KNOW DAPPLE'S BAD, BUT YOU COULD HURT SCOTT, TOO!



I--  
GET ME SOME CUFFS.



HEH. ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY LOST, EH, DAVEY?

DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE...THIS IS FAR FROM OVER.

GET HIM OUT OF HERE.



IS EVERYONE OKAY?

YEAH, I THINK SO.

SLATERN!!  
SNOWGOOSE!!

OR WE WERE...



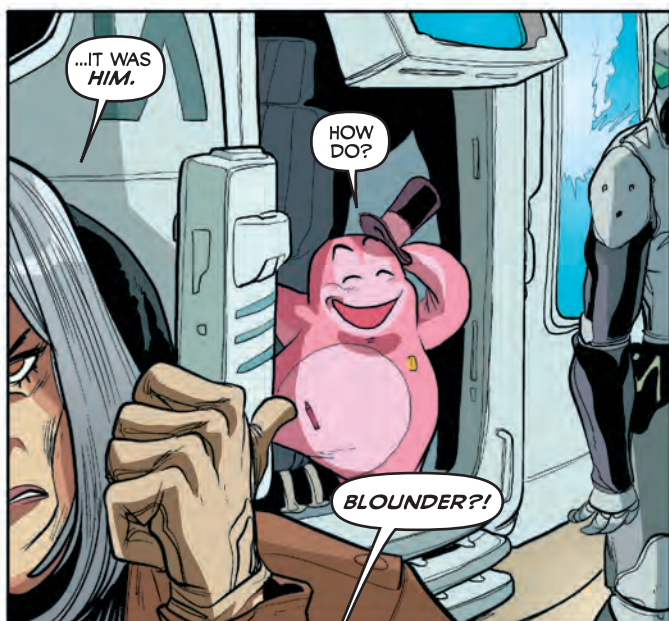
THE TWO OF YOU ATTEMPTED TO TAKE ON AN ENTIRE WAREHOUSE OF FIGMENTS...AND BROUGHT A FIGMENT AND A CIVILIAN FOR BACKUP?!?

I'M NOT DENYING THE PLAN HAD SOME KINKS TO WORK OUT--

...BY THE WAY, NOT THAT WE'RE UNGRATEFUL, BUT HOW DID YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE TO FIND US?

OH, IT WASN'T ME...





...IT WAS HIM.

HOW DO?

BLOUNDER?!



YOU DID THIS?

YES INDEEDY! HAD A NICE LONG CHAT WITH BIG DOLL AND SHE TOLD ME WHERE THE MEETING WAS.

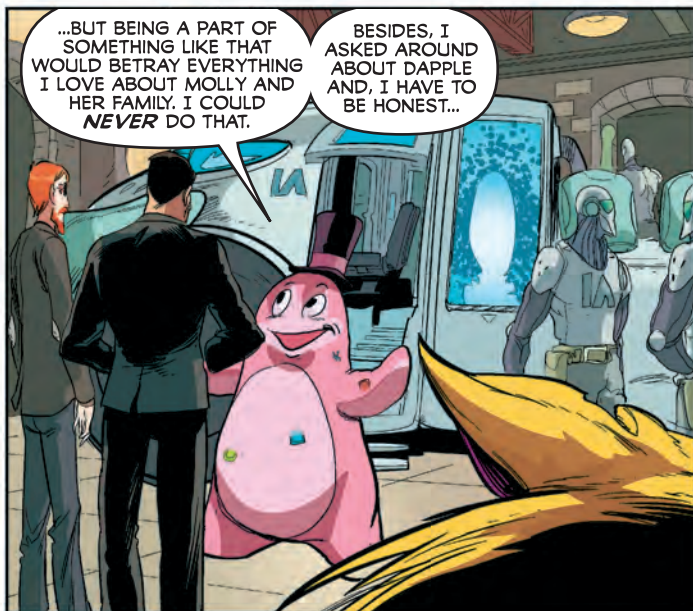
IT TOOK A BIT TO CONVINCE MISS SABRINA HERE BUT I DID AND, **BANG-WHOOSH**, HERE WE ARE!



BUT DAPPLE'S PLAN...YOU COULD'VE BEEN WITH PEOPLE AGAIN.

WITH MOLLY.

I KNOW...



...BUT BEING A PART OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT WOULD BETRAY EVERYTHING I LOVE ABOUT MOLLY AND HER FAMILY. I COULD **NEVER** DO THAT.

BESIDES, I ASKED AROUND ABOUT DAPPLE AND, I HAVE TO BE HONEST...



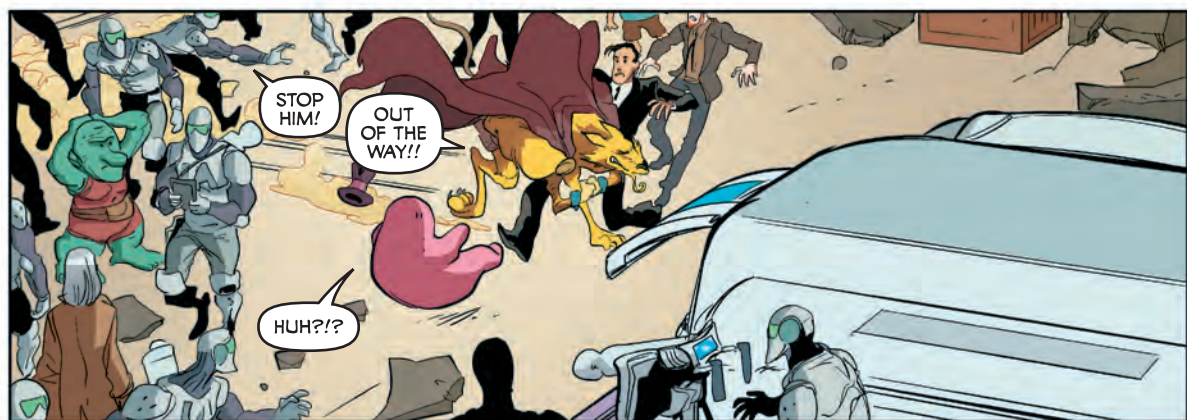
...HE KINDA SOUNDS LIKE A **REAL JERK!**



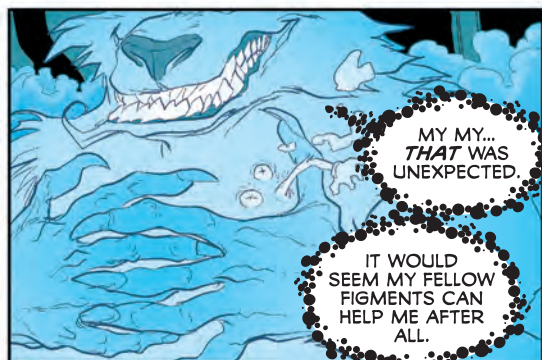
I...I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, BLOUNDER, EXCEPT THANK YOU... AND THAT I'M **SOR--**

**LOOK OUT!!!**













OH.



AGENTS, RETREAT AND REGROUP! FORM A PARAMETER OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!!

HURRY, FURDLEGURR!

I'M HURRYING, BUDDY!

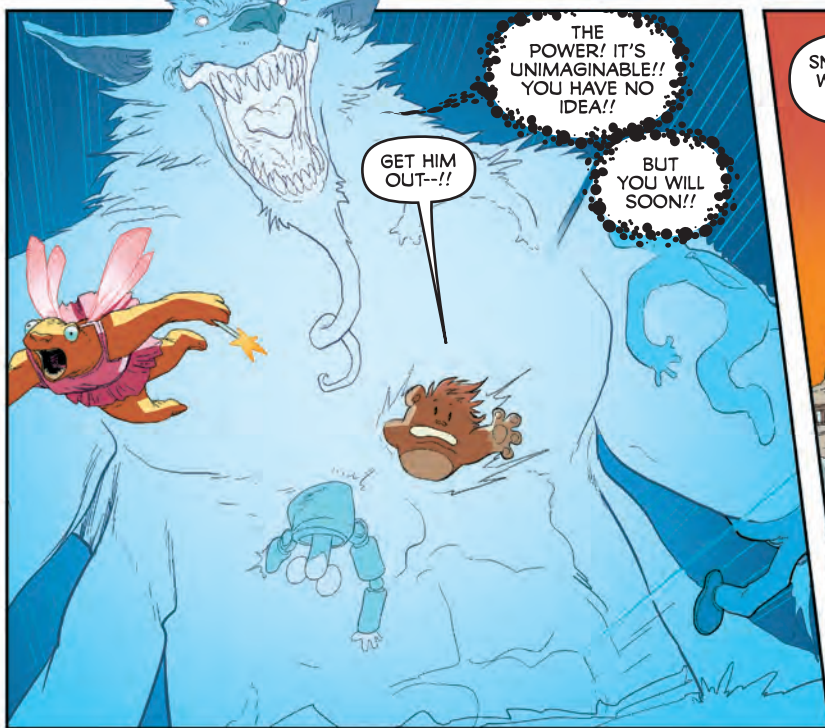


I JUST NEED TO MAKE SURE YOU AND YOUR MOM ARE SAFE FIR--



FURDLEGURR!!

GET HIM OUT OF HERE, REBECCA!!



THE POWER! IT'S UNIMAGINABLE!! YOU HAVE NO IDEA!!

GET HIM OUT--!!

BUT YOU WILL SOON!!

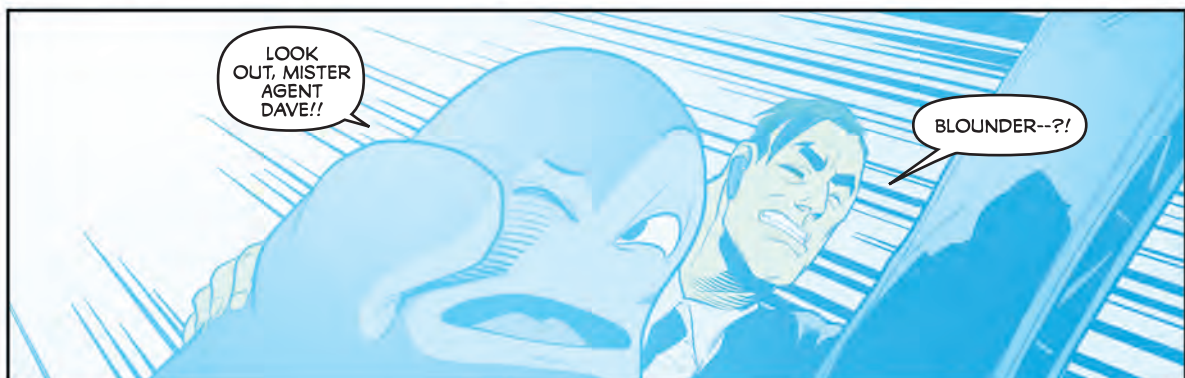
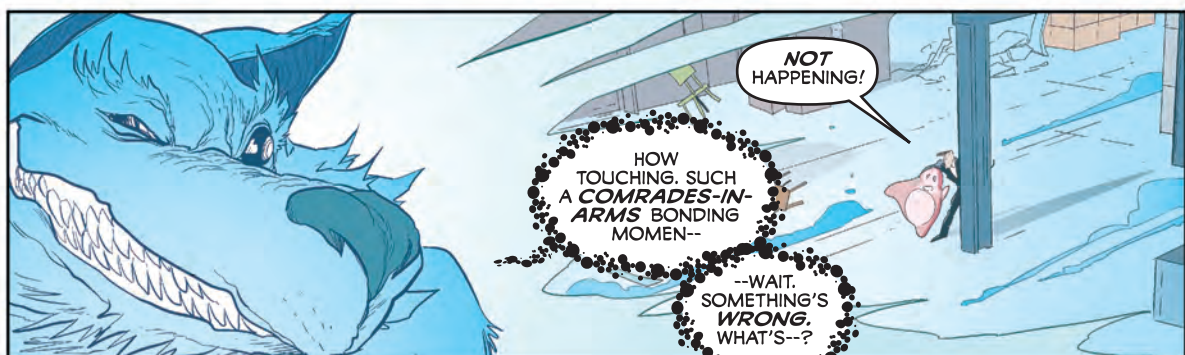
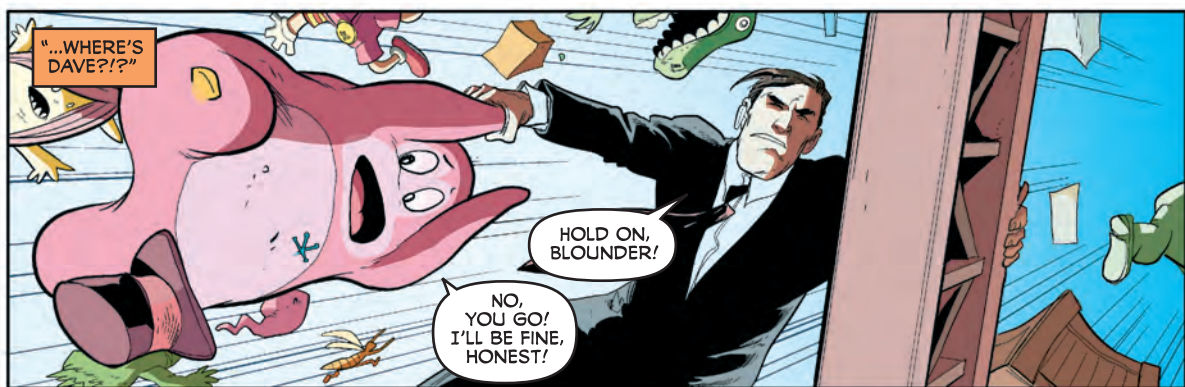


SNOWGOOSE! WHAT'S OUR STATUS?!

I THINK WE GOT MOST OF OUR PEOPLE OUT AND SOME OF THE FIGMENTS, BUT THERE'S STILL A LOT MORE IN--

WAIT A MINUTE...









DAVE!!!

WHAT IS IT? DO YOU SEE HIM?



IT'S... NOTHING.

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT.



FURDLEGURR'S GONE, MOMMY! AND SCOTT--

I KNOW, SWEETIE. I'M SO, SO SORRY...



START GATHERING THE REMAINING FIGMENTS FOR TRANSPORT BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.

WE'RE GOING TO QUESTION **EVERYONE** ABOUT THEIR INVOLVEMENT IN--

NO.



WHAT WAS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I JUST **PEED** A LITTLE BIT.

YOU SEE? IT'S ALL DIFFERENT NOW.

REBECCA. SLATERN. I.M.A.G.I.N.E. HUMANITY. FIGMENTS.

WHY BE SO SINGULAR WHEN AN ENTIRE WORLD IS RIPE FOR MY VENGEANCE?





CLEARLY  
I'VE BEEN  
THINKING TOO  
SMALL.

YEAH...THAT'S  
DEFINITELY  
PEE.

TO BE CONTINUED...