

SEBELA × BARRETO × LOUISE

# ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK

VOLUME ONE



ESCAPE FROM FLORIDA



## THE NAME'S PLISSKEN!

Snake Plissken may have escaped from New York, but now he's America's most wanted outlaw. His only safe haven is the rogue state of Florida. But once he crosses the DMZ, his troubles continue. Florida's mad dictators want the state to secede and they want Snake's help. The man with no country is now caught between two.

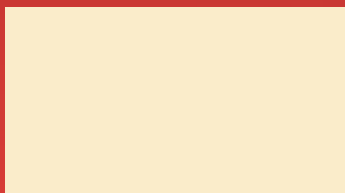
These are the new adventures of Snake Plissken, taking place directly after the 1981 classic film.

"*Escape from New York* exactly captures the spirit and cynicism of the 1981 movie that inspired it."

—**CBR**

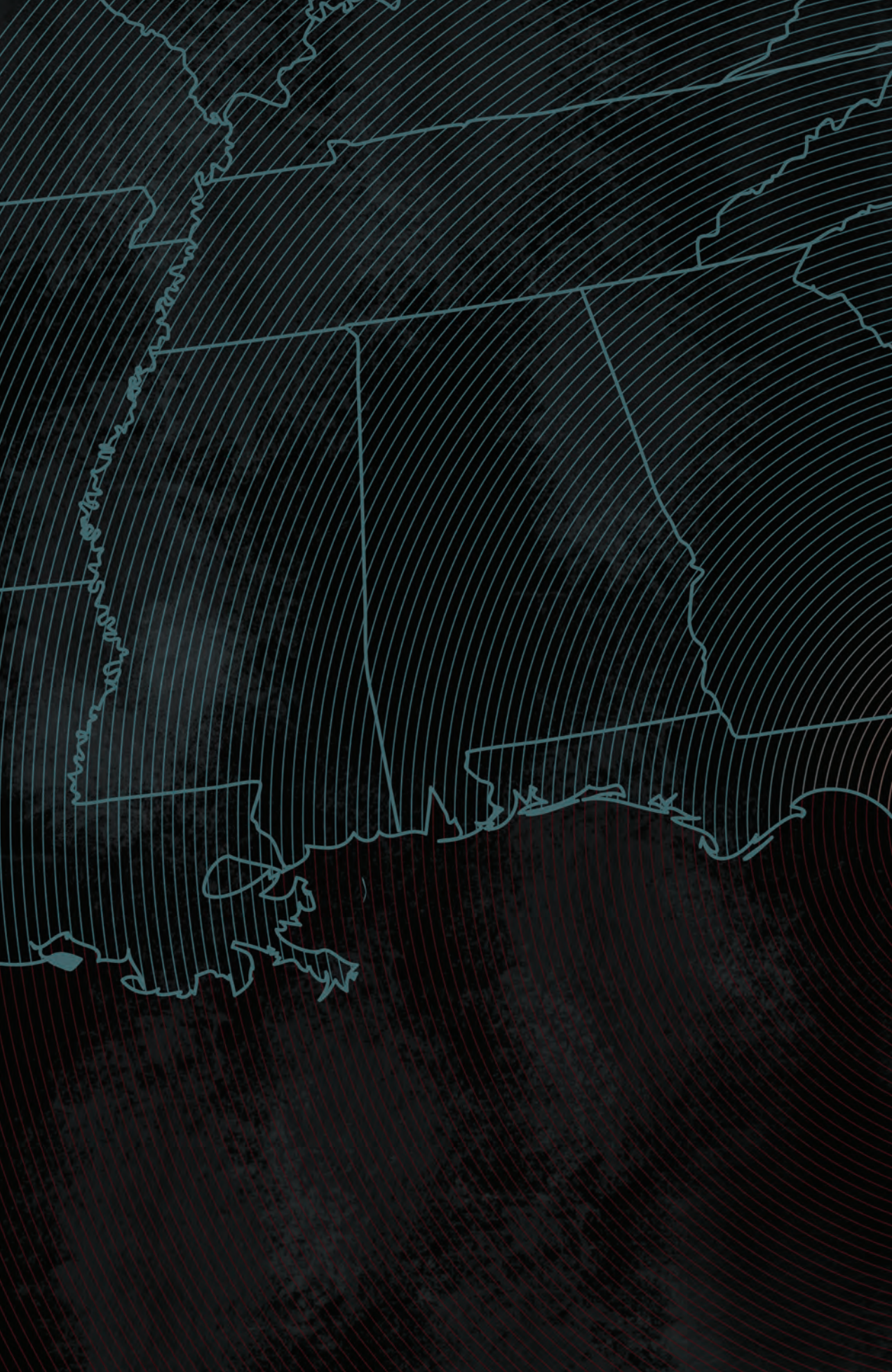
"An enjoyable read...delivers the sequel that many fans have been asking for."

—**Bloody Disgusting**



**ESCAPE** **FROM**  
**NEW YORK** **YORK**™

ESCAPE FROM FLORIDA





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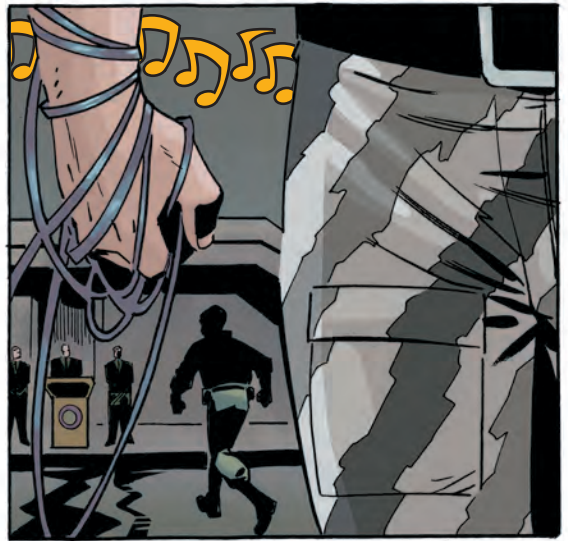
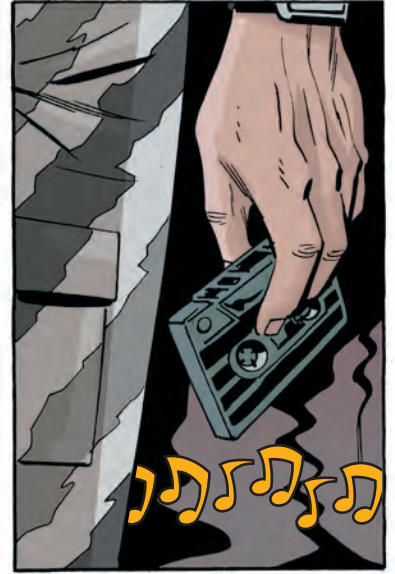
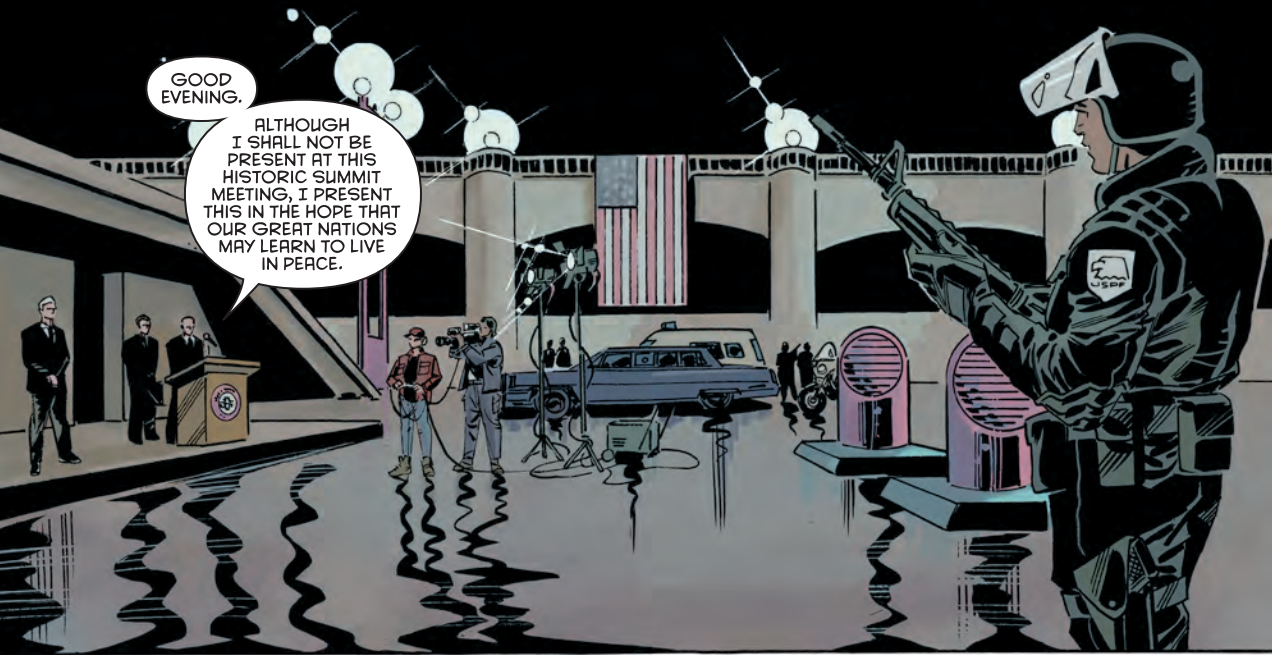


**N.Y.**

**N.E.**

Issue 1 Cover A  
Art by **Dedan Shalvey**  
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**HAWK! GET PLISSKEN BACK HERE. NOW.**

HE'S ON HIS WAY OUT, SIR. YOU ALREADY SIGNED HIS PARDON.

I'M REVOKING IT.



"ISN'T THAT KIND OF AGAINST THE SPIRIT OF THE RULES, SIR?"

"IT'S NOT WRONG IF THE PRESIDENT DOES IT.

"WHO'S THE PRESIDENT, HAWK? WHO'S A-NUMBER-ONE?"

"YOU ARE, SIR."



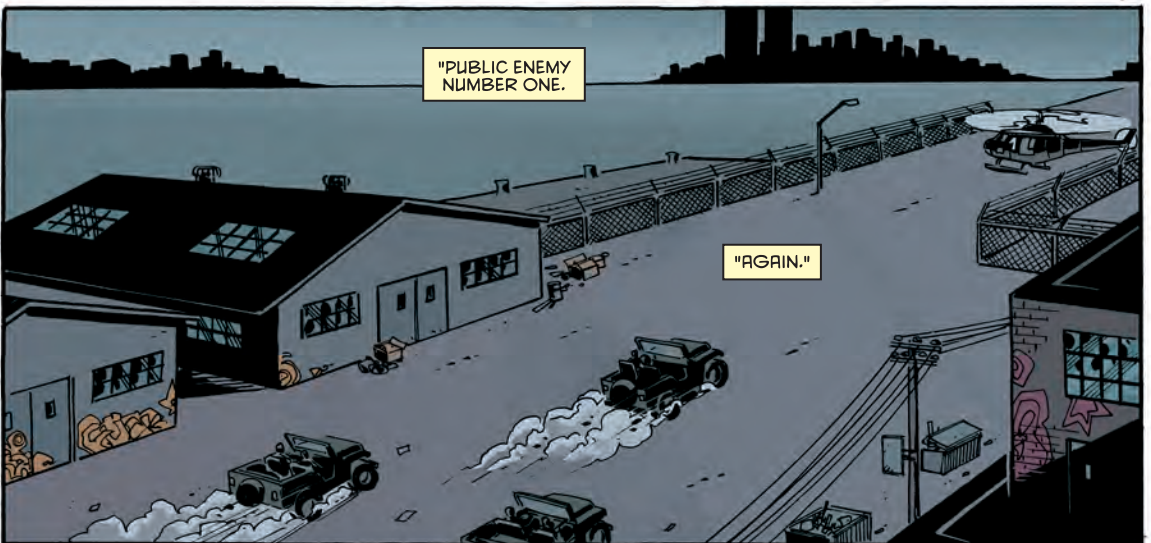
"THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? I WANT THAT TRAITOR IN FRONT OF ME."

"YOU HEARD THE MAN, PEOPLE."

"YOU KNOW OUR TARGET."

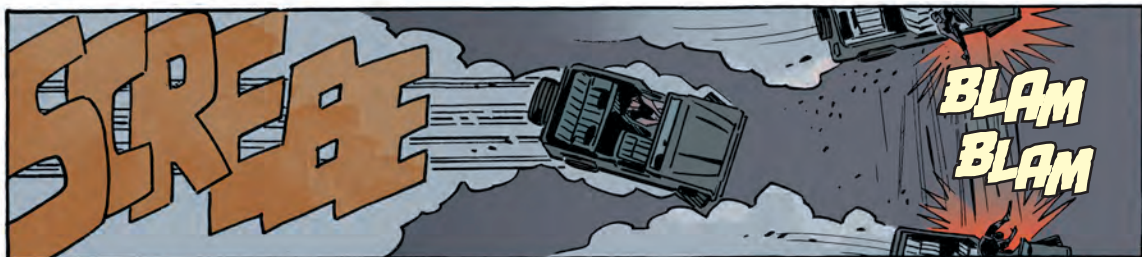


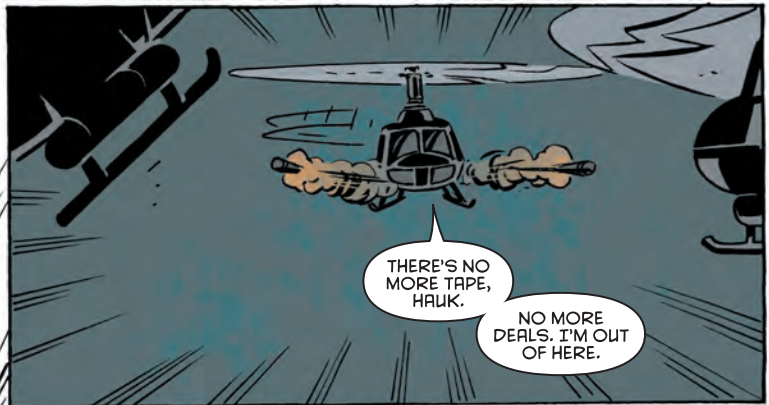
"SNAKE PLISSKEN."



"PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE."

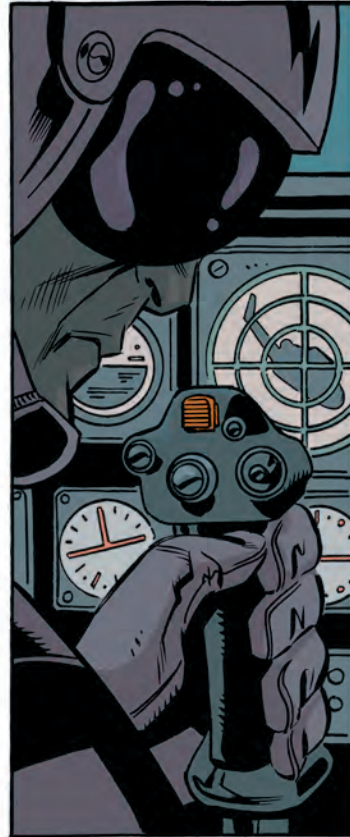
"AGAIN."

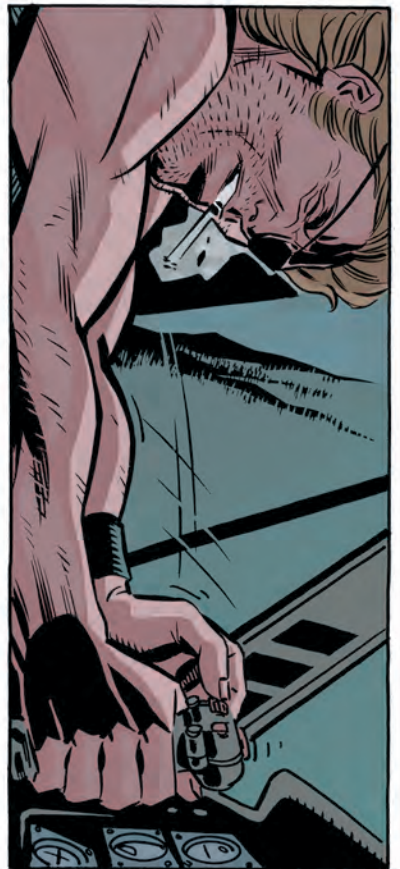




**FWNNK**









43 MINUTES LATER.

WHAT DO WE GOT?

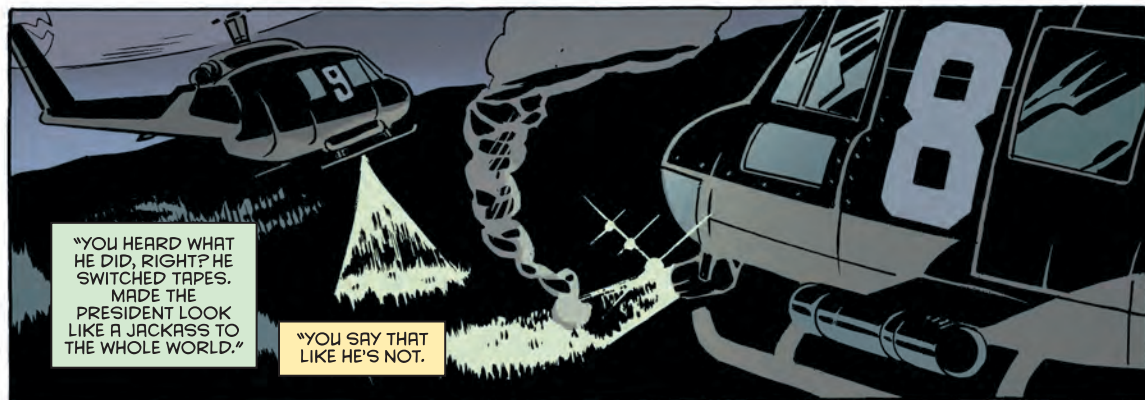
A WHOLE LOT OF BURNING METAL, SARGE. IF PLISSKEN'S IN THERE, HE'S NOT COMING OUT.



AND IF HE ISN'T?

HEY, I DON'T GET PAID ENOUGH TO CARE.

I GOT NO BEEF WITH THE SNAKE.



"YOU HEARD WHAT HE DID, RIGHT? HE SWITCHED TAPES. MADE THE PRESIDENT LOOK LIKE A JACKASS TO THE WHOLE WORLD."

"YOU SAY THAT LIKE HE'S NOT."



"BESIDES, IT'S THE PINE BARRENS, HE COULD BE ANYWHERE."

"AN' I KNOW HIS HISTORY, HE'D HAVE US ALL GIGGED LIKE FROGS BEFORE WE COULD LAY A HAND ON HIM."



"SO WE GIVE UP? GO HOME? THIS SCUMBAG MIGHT'VE RESTARTED WORLD WAR III."



"EXACTLY. YOU WANT TO START WORLD WAR IV?"

"LET IT GO. WRITE IT UP. EITHER WAY, HE'S NOT OUR PROBLEM."



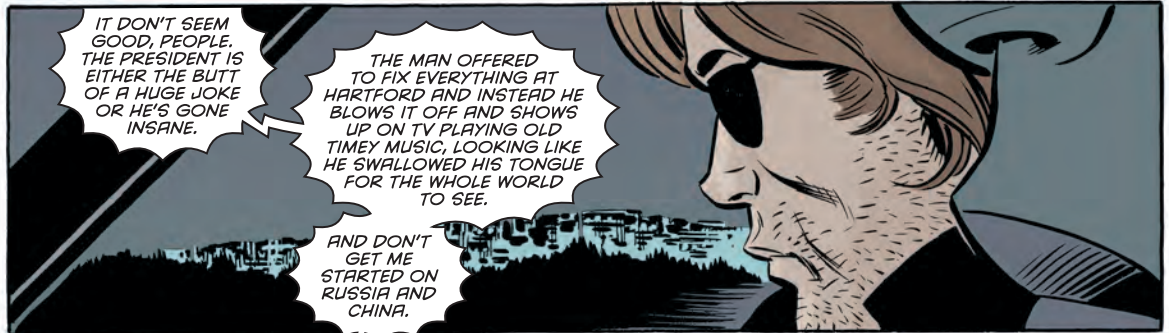
WHERE YOU HEADING?

FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE.

YOU GOT MONEY?

NO.

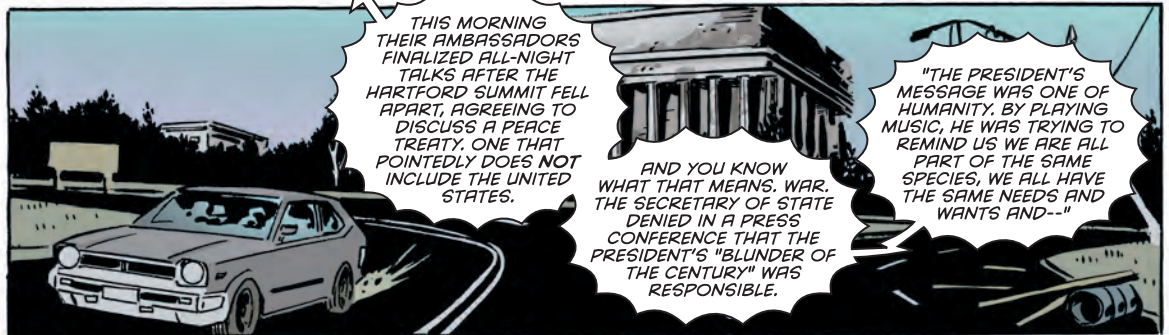
FINE. MAKE SURE I DON'T FALL ASLEEP AND KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF.



IT DON'T SEEM GOOD, PEOPLE. THE PRESIDENT IS EITHER THE BUTT OF A HUGE JOKE OR HE'S GONE INSANE.

THE MAN OFFERED TO FIX EVERYTHING AT HARTFORD AND INSTEAD HE BLOWS IT OFF AND SHOWS UP ON TV PLAYING OLD TIMEY MUSIC, LOOKING LIKE HE SWALLOWED HIS TONGUE FOR THE WHOLE WORLD TO SEE.

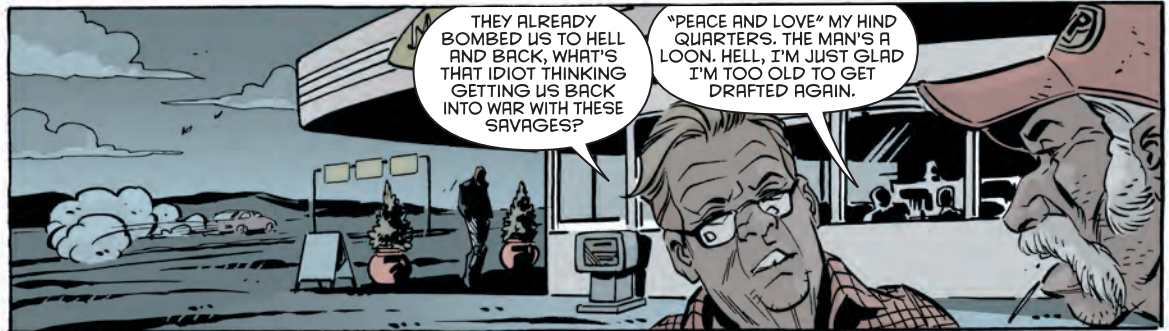
AND DON'T GET ME STARTED ON RUSSIA AND CHINA.



THIS MORNING THEIR AMBASSADORS FINALIZED ALL-NIGHT TALKS AFTER THE HARTFORD SUMMIT FELL APART, AGREEING TO DISCUSS A PEACE TREATY. ONE THAT POINTEDLY DOES NOT INCLUDE THE UNITED STATES.

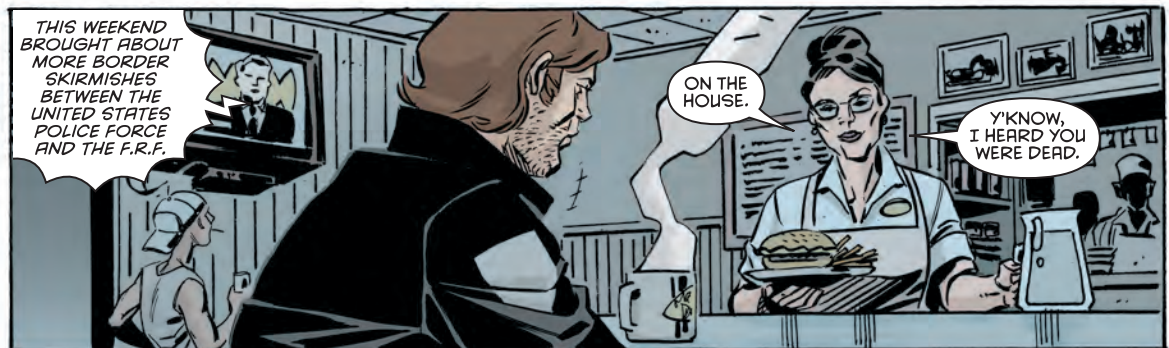
AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS. WAR. THE SECRETARY OF STATE DENIED IN A PRESS CONFERENCE THAT THE PRESIDENT'S "BLUNDER OF THE CENTURY" WAS RESPONSIBLE.

"THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE WAS ONE OF HUMANITY. BY PLAYING MUSIC, HE WAS TRYING TO REMIND US WE ARE ALL PART OF THE SAME SPECIES, WE ALL HAVE THE SAME NEEDS AND WANTS AND--"



THEY ALREADY BOMBED US TO HELL AND BACK, WHAT'S THAT IDIOT THINKING GETTING US BACK INTO WAR WITH THESE SAVAGES?

"PEACE AND LOVE" MY HIND QUARTERS. THE MAN'S A LOON. HELL, I'M JUST GLAD I'M TOO OLD TO GET DRAFTED AGAIN.



THIS WEEKEND BROUGHT ABOUT MORE BORDER SKIRMISHES BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES POLICE FORCE AND THE F.R.F.

ON THE HOUSE.

Y'KNOW, I HEARD YOU WERE DEAD.

TWO HOURS LATER.

WHERE YOU GOING, MAN?

WHOR, HEY, ANTON, GUY'S A COP.

I'M NO COP. I JUST TOOK THIS JACKET OFF ONE.

WAS HE CONSCIOUS AT THE TIME?

NO.

COME ON INSIDE THEN.

I'M ALEISTER. THIS IS ANTON. THAT'S JAYNE NEXT TO YOU AND KENNETH IS DRIVING.

SO WHERE YOU HEADED?

SOUTH.

HA, I LIKE YOU. YOU'RE VERY FUNNY.

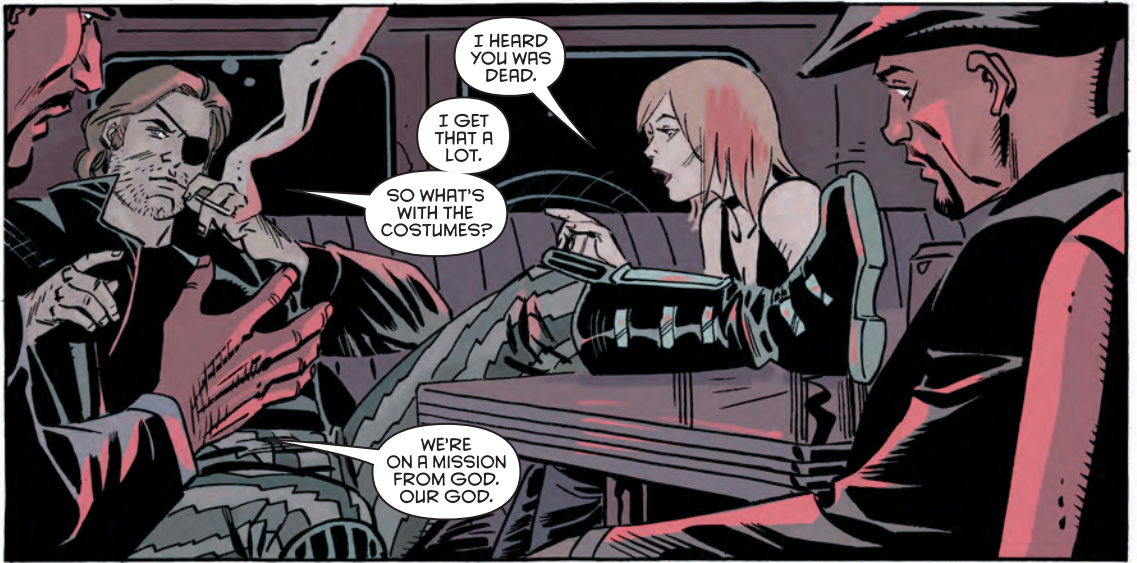
WHAT'S FUNNY?

OH, MERELY AN INSIDE JOKE.

NICE VAN.

HEY, DON'T I KNOW YOU?

...  
YEAH! IT'S YOU! YOU GUYS, IT'S SNAKE PLISSKEN!



I HEARD YOU WAS DEAD.

I GET THAT A LOT.

SO WHAT'S WITH THE COSTUMES?

WE'RE ON A MISSION FROM GOD. OUR GOD.



UH HUH. WHERE'S THAT TAKE YOU?

THAT TOILET? MAKES SENSE.

FLORIDA.

OH, SNAKE, YOU'RE SO WRONG. FLORIDA IS GLORIOUS. IT'S THE ONLY TRUE NATION LEFT ON THE PLANET.



OUR GOD, HE STALKS AMERICA, BUT HE CALLS FLORIDA HIS HOME.

HE'S LED THE PEOPLE THERE TO SECESSION, AND GRANTED THEM VICTORY AGAINST THIS COUNTRY.

PUT YOUR SHIRT ON. WHAT DO YOU MEAN SECESSION?



THE GOVERNMENT WON'T UPDATE THE MAPS, BUT THEY BEEN ON THEIR OWN FOR THE LAST SIX YEARS. WHERE YOU BEEN, SNAKE?

BUSY.



WHAT MAKES THEM SO SPECIAL?

THEY ONLY HAVE ONE BORDER, AND THEY'VE LOCKED IT DOWN TIGHT. IT'S UNBREACHABLE. THE ARMY TRIED ONCE, BEFORE THEY SLUNK OFF WITH THEIR TAIL BETWEEN THEIR LEGS.

AND THEY HAVE THE TWINS.



PEOPLE THOUGHT THEY WAS A RUMOR. MAINSTREAM NEWS SAID THEY DIDN'T EXIST, LIKE THEY WERE GHOST STORIES OR SOMETHING.

EVEN AFTER THEY TOOK OVER MIAMI AND BURNED ALL THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, PEOPLE SAID THEY WEREN'T REAL.

EVEN AFTER THEY HAD A WHOLE ARMY FOLLOWING 'EM. THE F.R.F.



RIGHT. SO HOW'RE THEY DOING ALL THIS?

WITH THEIR MINDS. THEY HAVE POWERS.



CONTROLLING WEATHER. STOPPING TIME. TURNING A MEAL FOR ONE INTO A MEAL FOR THOUSANDS.

AND YOU WANT TO RUN OFF AND JOIN THIS CIRCUS?

THIS IS REAL, SNAKE. IF YOU KNEW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'D COME WITH US.



AND DO WHAT? I'VE HAD ENOUGH PSYCHOS CRAWLING UP MY BACK LATELY, I DON'T NEED A WHOLE STATE OF THEM.

EXCEPT...YOU'RE A HERO TO THEM, SNAKE. YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON THIS COUNTRY JUST LIKE THEM. THEY WOULDN'T ATTACK YOU. THEY'D WORSHIP YOU. YOU'D BE FREE.



AMERICA WANTS YOU DEAD, SNAKE.

DON'T TELL ME THE FEELING ISN'T MUTUAL.





DAMMIT. COME ON, ANTON, LET'S MOVE IT.

WHERE'S JAYNE?



SOK



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

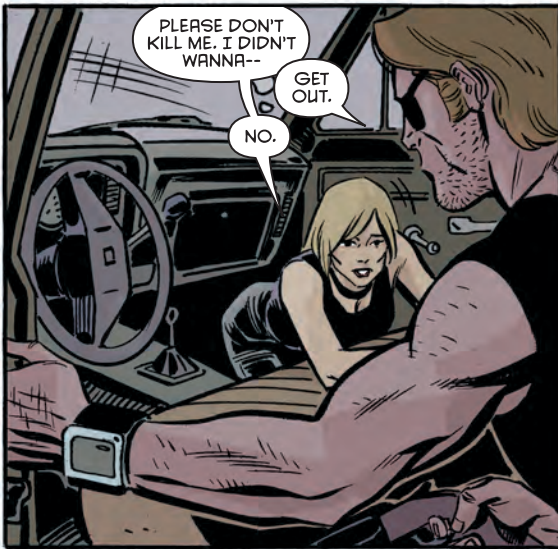
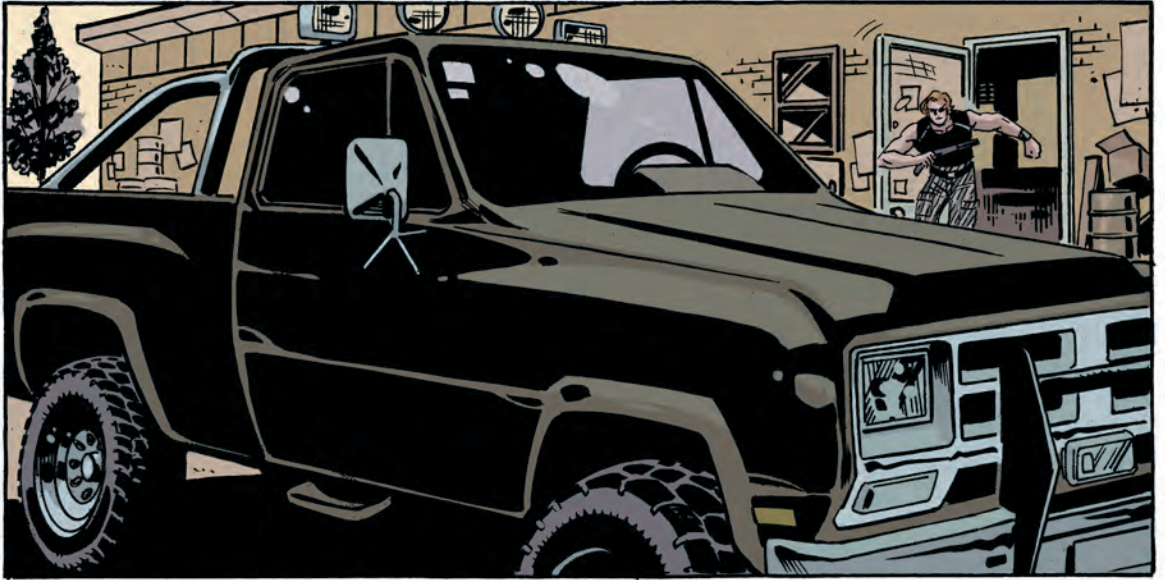


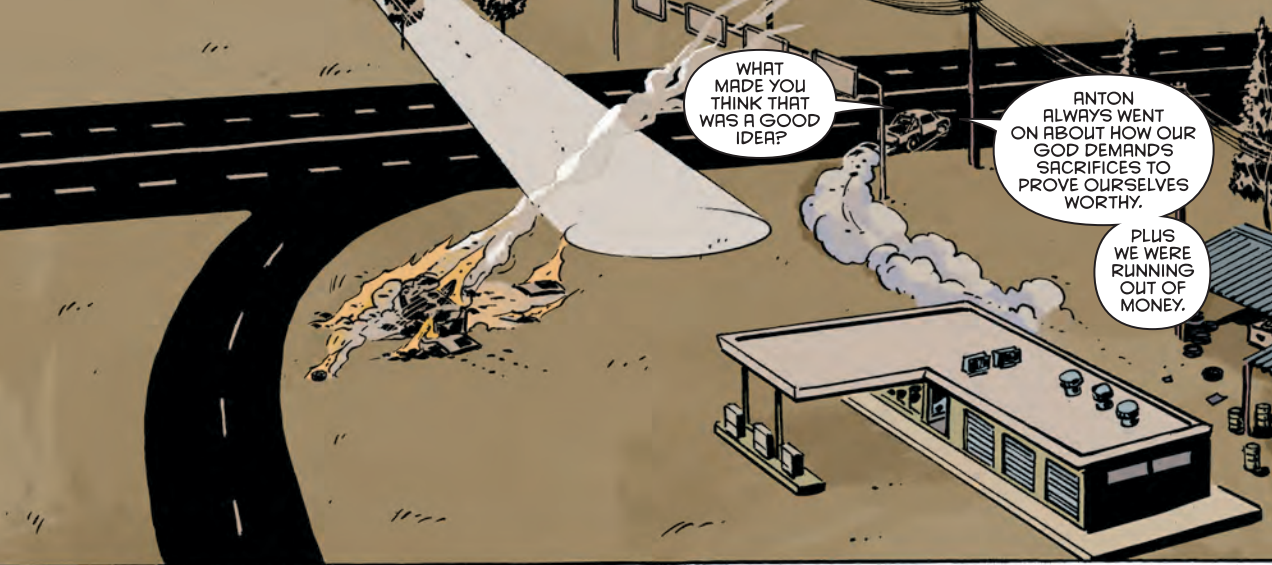
IS THAT ANOTHER JOKE?

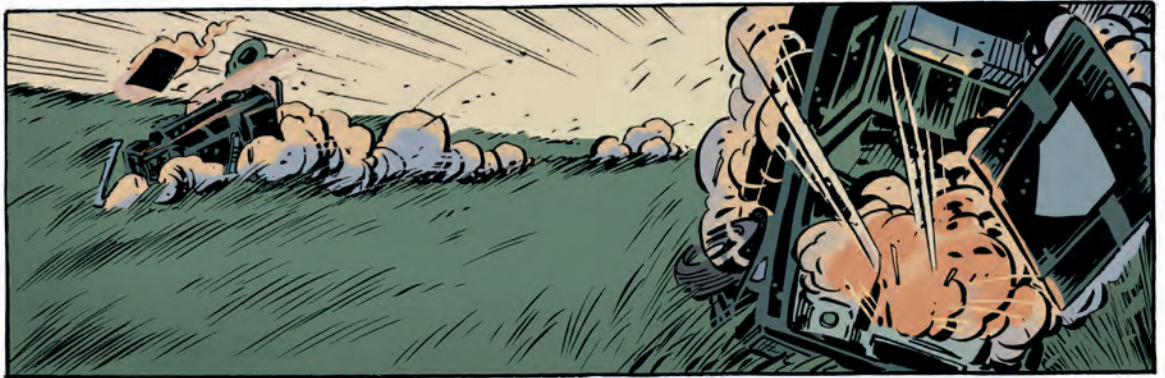
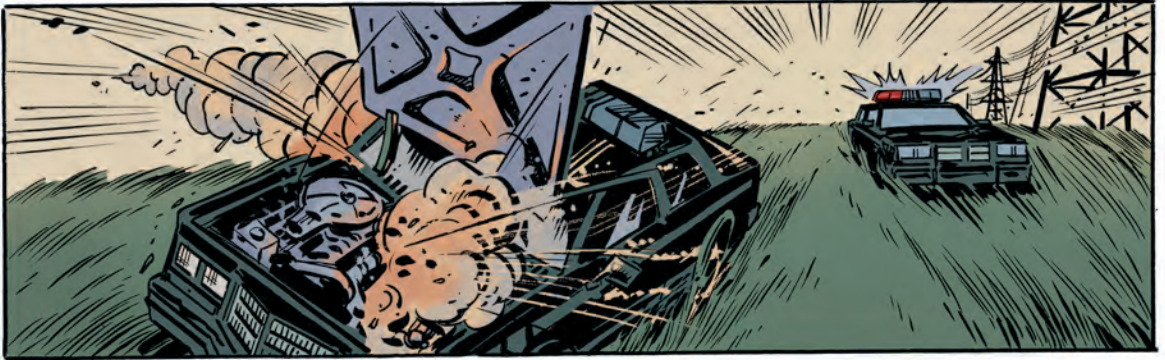
KRNNK



I GET IT.



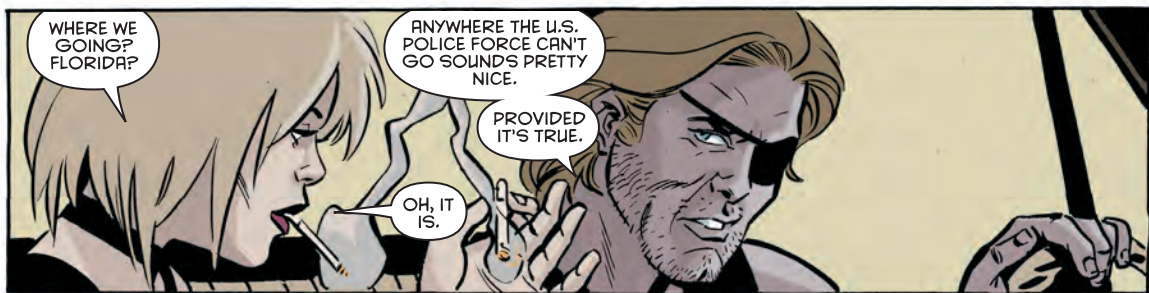






WOW, YOU REALLY ARE SNAKE.

WE NEED BULLETS. AND GAS.

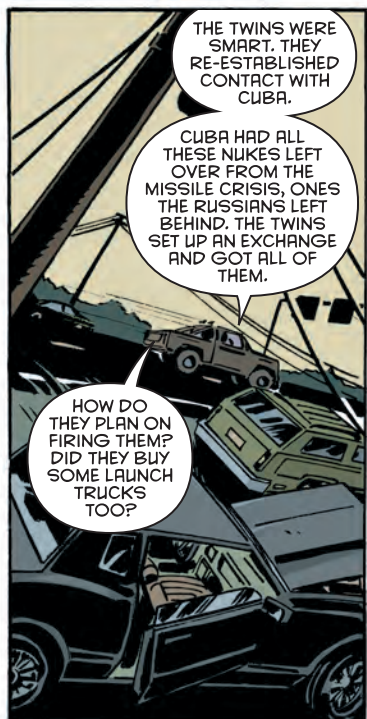


WHERE WE GOING? FLORIDA?

ANYWHERE THE U.S. POLICE FORCE CAN'T GO SOUNDS PRETTY NICE.

PROVIDED IT'S TRUE.

OH, IT IS.



THE TWINS WERE SMART. THEY RE-ESTABLISHED CONTACT WITH CUBA.

CUBA HAD ALL THESE NUKES LEFT OVER FROM THE MISSILE CRISIS, ONES THE RUSSIANS LEFT BEHIND. THE TWINS SET UP AN EXCHANGE AND GOT ALL OF THEM.

HOW DO THEY PLAN ON FIRING THEM? DID THEY BUY SOME LAUNCH TRUCKS TOO?



THEY DON'T. THEY PLANTED THEM. ALL ALONG THE BORDER.

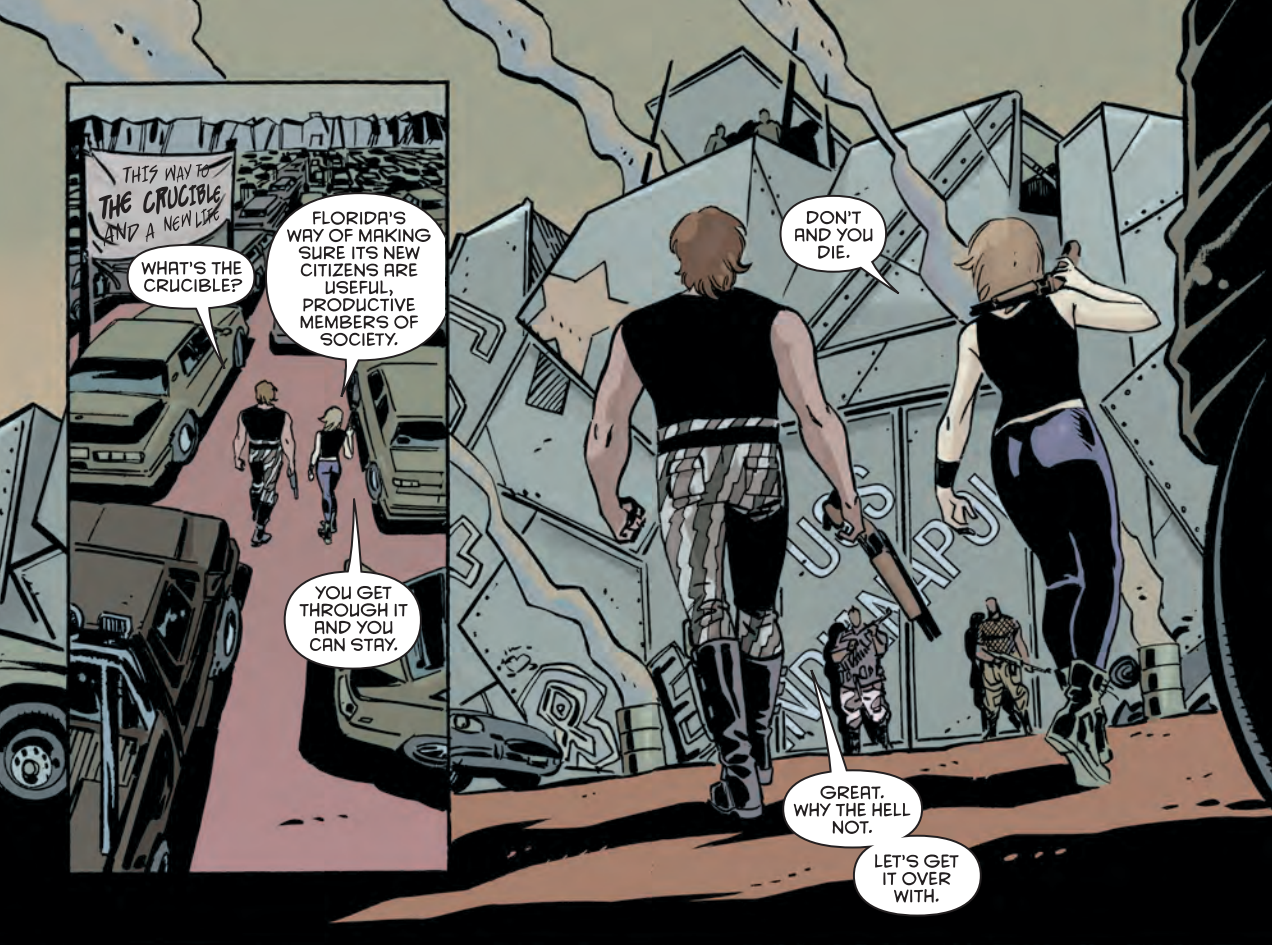
IF THE U.S.P.F. TRIES TO COME IN, THEY'LL SET THEM OFF, BLOW UP THE BORDER AND FLOAT AWAY. LITERALLY SECEDE.

SO THEY'RE CRAZY.



LOOK AROUND, SNAKE.

WHOLE COUNTRY'S READY FOR A RUBBER ROOM.



THIS WAY TO THE CRUCIBLE AND A NEW LIFE

WHAT'S THE CRUCIBLE?

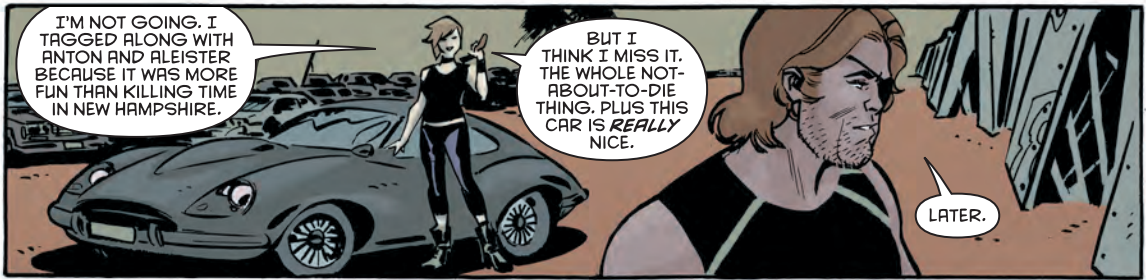
FLORIDA'S WAY OF MAKING SURE ITS NEW CITIZENS ARE USEFUL, PRODUCTIVE MEMBERS OF SOCIETY.

YOU GET THROUGH IT AND YOU CAN STAY.

DON'T AND YOU DIE.

GREAT. WHY THE HELL NOT.

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.



I'M NOT GOING. I TAGGED ALONG WITH ANTON AND ALEISTER BECAUSE IT WAS MORE FUN THAN KILLING TIME IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BUT I THINK I MISS IT. THE WHOLE NOT-ABOUT-TO-DIE THING. PLUS THIS CAR IS REALLY NICE.

LATER.



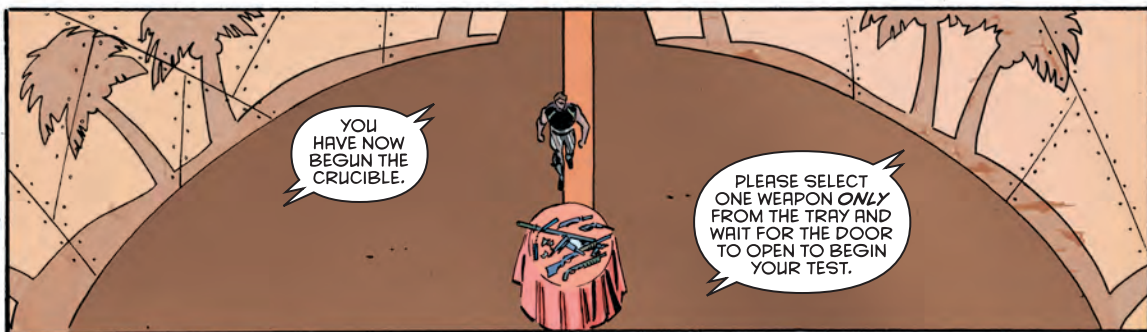
NO WEAPONS ALLOWED.

ARE YOU WILLINGLY ENTERING THE CRUCIBLE?

YEAH.



WHAT ELSE AM I GONNA DO?





THIS IS A TEST OF YOUR FIGHTING.

FLORIDA FIGHTS FOR ITS FREEDOMS EVERY DAY.



THIS IS A TEST OF YOUR AGILITY.

FLORIDA DOESN'T WANT THE LAZY AND THE SLOPPY TO POLLUTE THEIR PERFECTION.



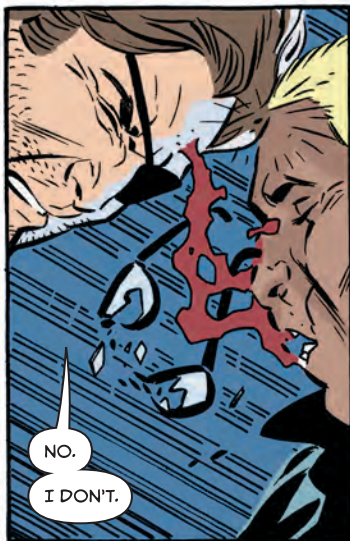
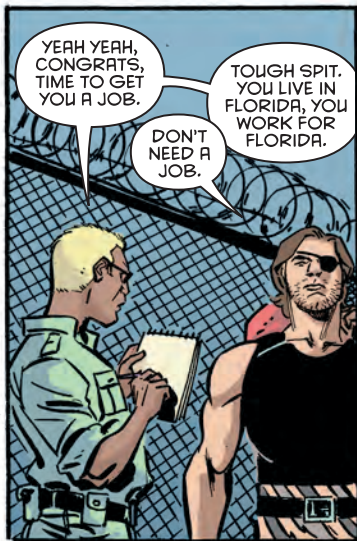
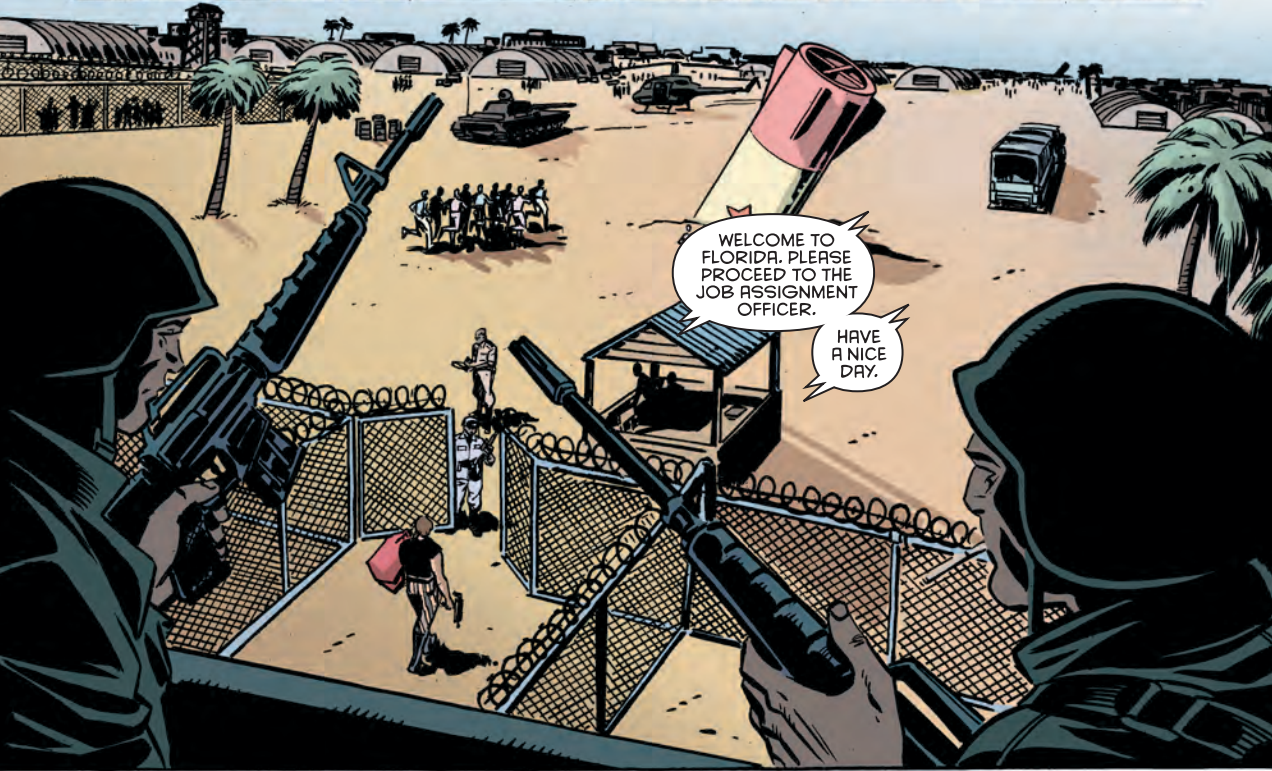
THIS IS A TEST OF YOUR PROBLEM-SOLVING SKILLS.

WILL YOU BE READY TO FACE A NEW LIFE FULL OF NEW STRUGGLES?



THIS IS A TEST OF YOUR STRENGTH.

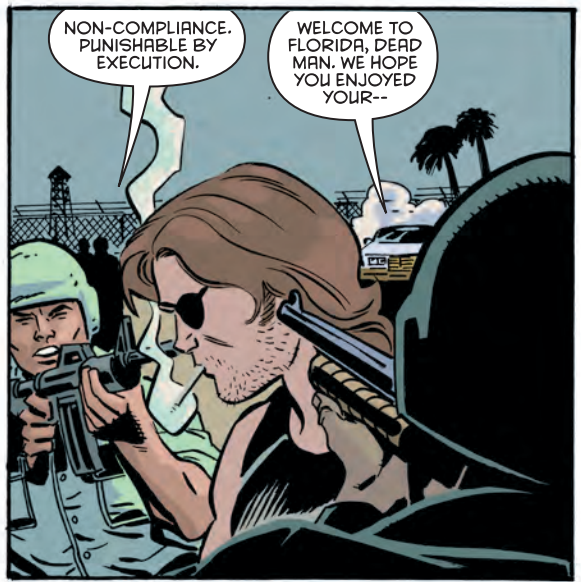
IT TAKES STRENGTH TO BE A FLORIDIAN.





HANDS IN THE SKY. YOU HAVE 10 SECONDS TO COMPLY.

10, 9, 4, 3, 2--



NON-COMPLIANCE. PUNISHABLE BY EXECUTION.

WELCOME TO FLORIDA, DEAD MAN. WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR--



HANDS OFF.



YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN.

WHO'S ASKING?



I'M ROMULUS. THIS IS MY BROTHER REMUS. WE'RE THE TWINS.

MAYBE YOU HEARD OF US.



WE'RE THE ONES WHO RUN FLORIDA.

AND IN A SECOND? WE'LL BE THE ONES WHO KILLED YOU.

Issue 1 Cover B  
Art by **Tim Bradstreet**



Issue 2 Cover A  
Art by **Dedan Shalvey**  
Colors by **Jordie Bellaire**



IZUMOTO



SO WHERE DO YOU WANT IT? THE HEAD? THE HEART? YOU CHOOSE!

HEY DUMMY, AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?

HE GETS A LAST WISH, DUH.



GOT A SMOKE?

UH, NO? WE'RE KIDS. 'SIDES, MEEMAW SAYS SMOKING IS BAD FOR YOU.

YOU DORK.



HERE, SNAKE.

I NEED A LIGHT.



SORRY, THAT WASN'T PART OF THE DEAL.



WELCOME TO FLORIDA.

IT'S SO COOL TO MEET YOU.

WOULD YOU SIGN MY GUN?



THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT. ONCE YOU SEE IT ALL, SNAKE, YOU'LL LOVE IT.

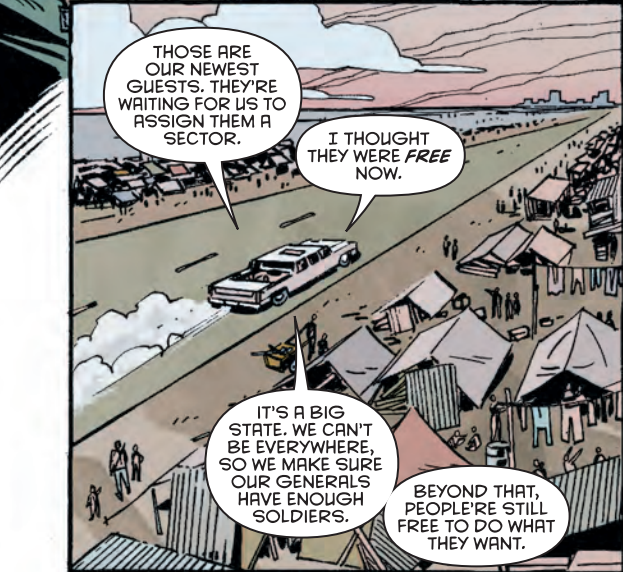
CALM DOWN, REMUS. NO WAY SNAKE PLISSKEN FIGHTS HIS WAY INTO FLORIDA UNLESS HE WANTS TO BE PART OF IT, RIGHT?

WRONG.



THEN WE'LL--UFF--SHOOT YOU AND THROW YOU OUTSIDE WHERE THERE'S A DOZEN U.S.P.F. TROOPS LOOKING TO TALK TO YOU.

DON'T MAKE US SHOOT YOU, SNAKE. THAT'D KIND OF RUIN OUR DAY.

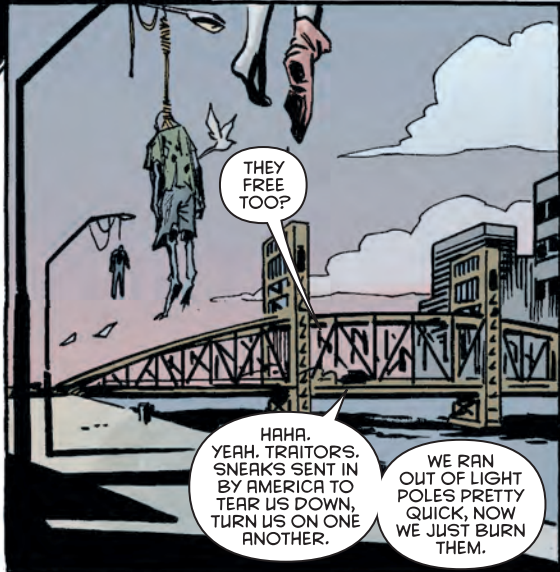


THOSE ARE OUR NEWEST GUESTS. THEY'RE WAITING FOR US TO ASSIGN THEM A SECTOR.

I THOUGHT THEY WERE FREE NOW.

IT'S A BIG STATE. WE CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE, SO WE MAKE SURE OUR GENERALS HAVE ENOUGH SOLDIERS.

BEYOND THAT, PEOPLE'RE STILL FREE TO DO WHAT THEY WANT.



THEY FREE TOO?

HAHA. YEAH. TRAITORS. SNEAKS SENT IN BY AMERICA TO TEAR US DOWN, TURN US ON ONE ANOTHER.

WE RAN OUT OF LIGHT POLES PRETTY QUICK, NOW WE JUST BURN THEM.



THIS IS JACKSONVILLE. CAPITAL OF THE FREE REPUBLIC. IT'S CLOSER TO THE WATER THAN TALLAHASSEE.

I WAS HERE BACK IN '88. NICE TOWN. YOU'VE REALLY TURNED IT INTO A TOILET.

THAT'S NOT US! IT'S THEM! WE TOLD THEM, YOU HAVE TO PICK UP AFTER YOURSELVES, YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS NOW. EVERYONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR FLORIDA.



WE CAN'T HELP IT IF THE GROWN-UPS DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE. THAT'S NOT OUR JOB.

WHAT IS?

BEST JOB OF ALL. WE'RE GODS.



DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SNAKE. WE DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF.

NO, WE DON'T, BUT THEY DO. THEY LET US DO ANYTHING.

UH HUH. BECAUSE YOU'RE MAGICAL 10 YEAR OLDS?

WE'RE 13 AND A HALF!



SOOOO, WE WANT TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER.

GREAT.



LOOK AT IT. WE TOOK IT ALL. ALL OF FLORIDA. AND THEY CAN'T TAKE IT BACK.

EVERYONE FREE TO DO WHAT THEY LIKE. NO MORE DUMB JOBS, NO MORE STUFF YOU HATE, WE ALL GET TO LIVE LIKE WE WANT.

WHAT DO YOU GET?



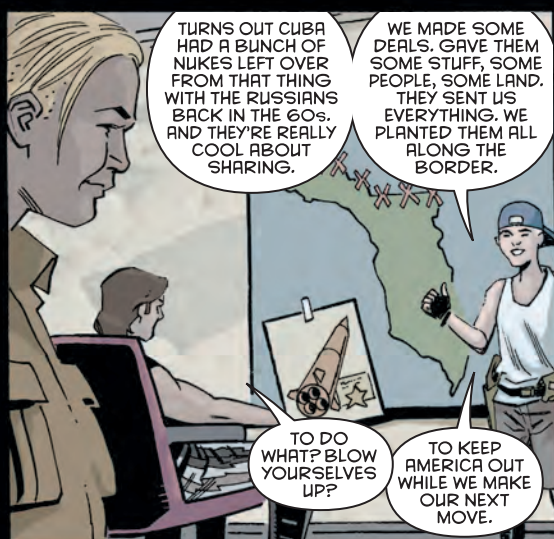
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE GET TO BE IN CHARGE!

IT'S A WHOLE NEW WORLD, AND WE RUN IT.

SOME WORLD.

MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO GO BACK TO THE SWAMP, LET THE GROWN-UPS HANDLE IT.

GROWN-UPS CAN'T HANDLE WHAT WE GOT.



TURNS OUT CUBA HAD A BUNCH OF NUKES LEFT OVER FROM THAT THING WITH THE RUSSIANS BACK IN THE 60s. AND THEY'RE REALLY COOL ABOUT SHARING.

WE MADE SOME DEALS. GAVE THEM SOME STUFF, SOME PEOPLE, SOME LAND. THEY SENT US EVERYTHING. WE PLANTED THEM ALL ALONG THE BORDER.

TO DO WHAT? BLOW YOURSELVES UP?

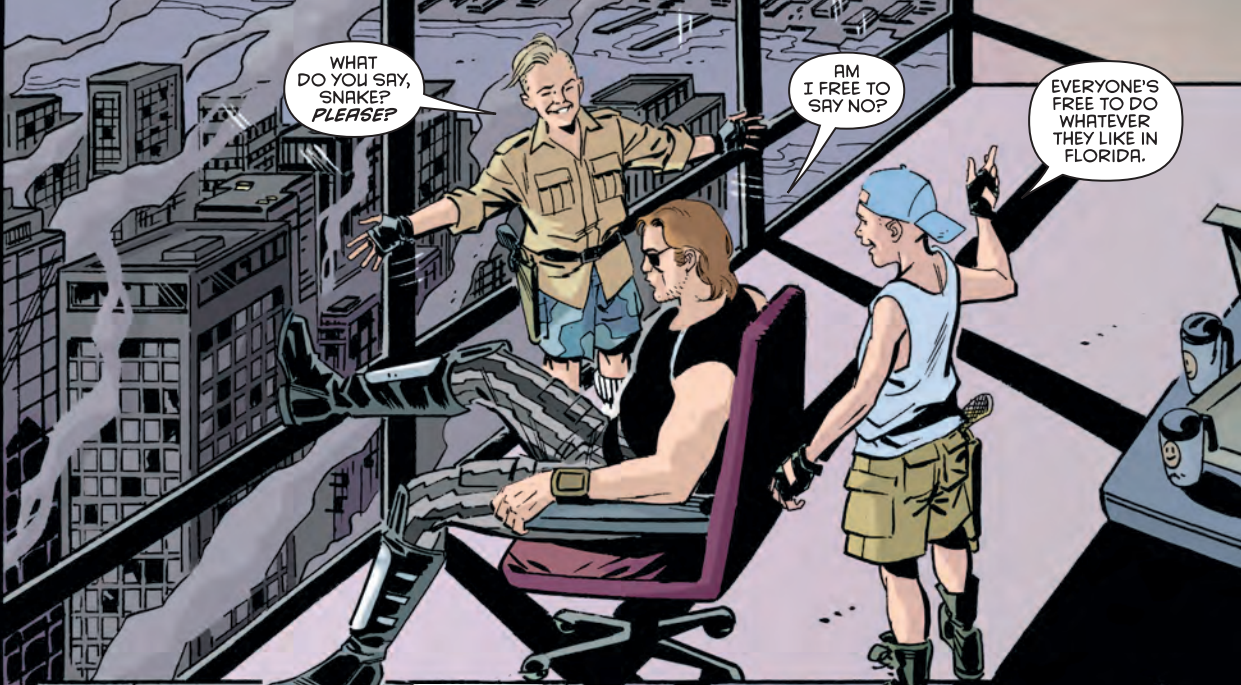
TO KEEP AMERICA OUT WHILE WE MAKE OUR NEXT MOVE.



WHAT'S THAT?

WE INVADE AMERICA.

WITH YOU LEADING OUR ARMY AND A BUNCH OF NUKES FOLLOWING AFTER US.



WHAT DO YOU SAY, SNAKE? PLEASE?

AM I FREE TO SAY NO?

EVERYONE'S FREE TO DO WHATEVER THEY LIKE IN FLORIDA.



**CLK-CLAK  
CLK-CLAK  
CLK-CLAK**

JUST LIKE WE'RE FREE TO SPRAY YOU ALL OVER THIS OFFICE.

SO IS THAT A YES? I BET IT'S A YES.



-URK-

**FULL**

NO.



**BRRRRP  
BRRRRP**



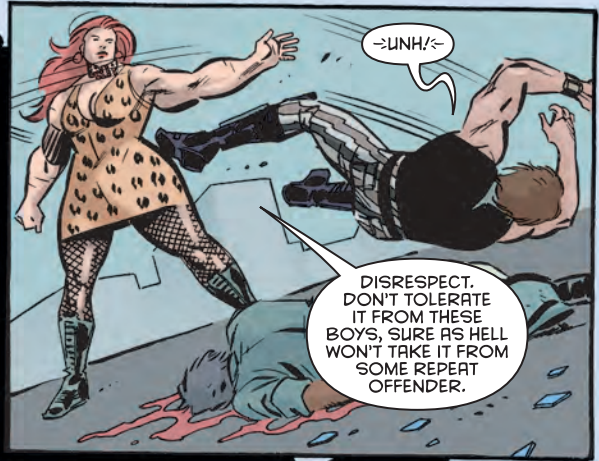
FREEDOM ISN'T FREE, KIDS.



MY DADDY'S CHURCH, WE WERE SNAKE HANDLER'S. LATER ON, I MADE MY LIVING WRESSLIN' GATORS...

SNAKES AIN'T NOTHING AFTER THAT.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU LOST. A LOT.



**FWAMP**





UH UH UH, SON.



TIME FOR SHARING AND PLAYING NICE IS OVER.

YOU TRIED TO HURT ME AND MY BABIES.



TRIED TO HURT OUR COUNTRY.

MAYBE YOU'RE ONE OF THEM OUTSIDE AGITATORS.

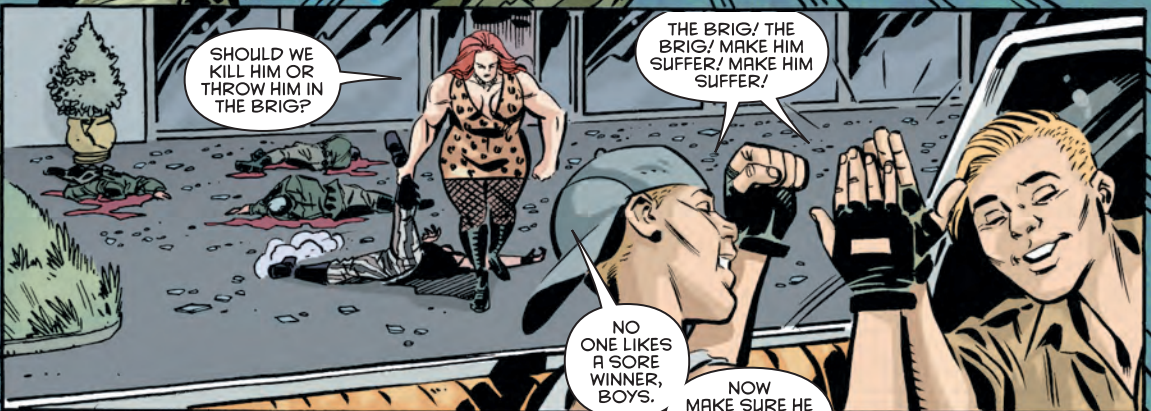
OR YOU JUST HATE FREEDOM.



ALL SPELLS THE SAME THING.

TREASON.

KA-FWANNNN



SHOULD WE KILL HIM OR THROW HIM IN THE BRIG?

THE BRIG! THE BRIG! MAKE HIM SUFFER! MAKE HIM SUFFER!

NO ONE LIKES A SORE WINNER, BOYS.

NOW MAKE SURE HE DON'T BLEED ON THE UPHOLSTERY.



THAT'S NOT HIM. LOOK HOW **SHORT** HE IS, ERICK.

JASMINE, COME ON, THAT HAIR. THAT'S TOTALLY HIS HAIR.

HOW MUCH YOU GIVE ME, RIP??

MORRELL, LOOK UNDER THE EYE PATCH.



WHERE THE HELL AM I?

YOU'RE IN THE BRIG, SNAKE. YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN, RIGHT?

IT'S WHERE THEY PUT US TROOPS WHO DISAGREE WITH THE FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA. ONLY SLIGHTLY BETTER THAN WHAT THEY USUALLY DO WITH TRAITORS.



LET ME BE MORE DIRECT:

HOW DO I GET OUT?

HA, THERE'S NO GETTING OUT, SNAKE. THEY'RE STASHING US FOR THE WAR.



SO THEY PUT US SOMEWHERE WE CAN'T GET OUT OF.

IT'S A SUBMARINE.



CORRECTION, **FOUR** SUBMARINES WELDED TOGETHER.

SITTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN, HALF A MILE OFF SHORE.

ALSO KNOWN AS: TOTALLY SCREWED.



ANYONE GOT A SMOKE?



TAKE ONE OF MINE!

SNAKE, YOU CAN HAVE MY WHOLE PACK.

DO YOU NEED A LIGHT?

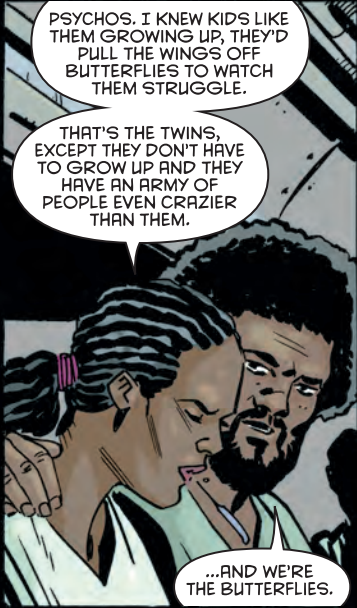


GUARDS'RE IN THE HUB. THAT'S WHERE ALL THE CONTROLS ARE. THEY CAN BE AT ANY SPOT INSIDE OF FIVE MINUTES, BUT IF WE TRY TO BREACH THEM, THEY POP THE DOORS AND FLOOD US ALL.

OR FLOAT TO THE SURFACE AND LEAVE US STARVING FOR AIR IN THE DARK.



NOT BAD FOR A COUPLE OF KIDS WHO HAVEN'T HIT PUBERTY.



PSYCHOS. I KNEW KIDS LIKE THEM GROWING UP, THEY'D PULL THE WINGS OFF BUTTERFLIES TO WATCH THEM STRUGGLE.

THAT'S THE TWINS, EXCEPT THEY DON'T HAVE TO GROW UP AND THEY HAVE AN ARMY OF PEOPLE EVEN CRAZIER THAN THEM.

...AND WE'RE THE BUTTERFLIES.



SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN?

I'M GOING TO SLEEP.

THEN WHAT?

THEN I'M GOING TO KICK YOU IN THE MOUTH IF YOU DON'T STOP BOTHERING ME.



SEE, RIPP? TOLD YOU IT WAS PLISSKEN.



WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR, SNAKE?

WHY'RE YOU EVEN IN FLORIDA?

TOOK A WRONG TURN. THOUGHT I'D HIDE OUT HERE FROM THE U.S.P.F.

THEN THOSE KIDS TOOK AN INTEREST IN ME.



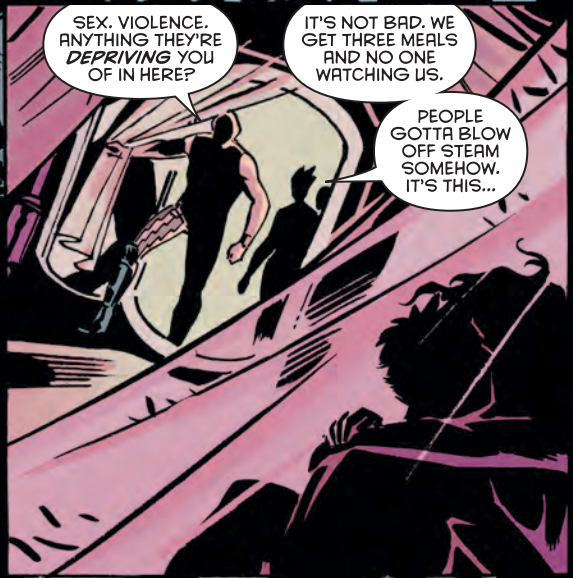
YOU MET THE TWINS? WHAT ARE THEY LIKE?

THEY'RE LIKE KIDS, ERICK. ANNOYING. ONLY THEY HAVE AN ARMY TO KEEP THEM SAFE. AND THAT BABYSITTER OF THEIRS.



MEEMAW? CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. SHE'S AWFUL PROTECTIVE OF THOSE BOYS. THINKS SHE'S RELATED TO 'EM.

SHE HITS LIKE IT.



SEX. VIOLENCE. ANYTHING THEY'RE DEPRIVING YOU OF IN HERE?

IT'S NOT BAD. WE GET THREE MEALS AND NO ONE WATCHING US.

PEOPLE GOTTA BLOW OFF STEAM SOMEHOW. IT'S THIS...



...OR YOU CAN CHOOSE TO BE FIRED OUT OF THE SHIP LIKE A ROCKET, COMPLETE WITH LAST RITES FROM FATHER WALLACE HERE.

IF YOU DON'T BREAK YOUR NECK FROM THE LAUNCH, THERE'S BOATS THAT COME BY TO SHOOT SURVIVORS.

TOUGH CHOICE.



FOOD'S HERE.

NAH, THESE ARE WAY WORSE.

MRES?



I'LL EAT WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE.

NO ONE GETS OUT UNTIL THE WAR STARTS.

WHAT WAR?



"WHEN FLORIDA SECEDED, THE U.S. LEFT US ALONE. PRESIDENT HAD BIGGER FISH TO FRY.

"BUT THAT WAS THE OLD PRESIDENT. NEW PRESIDENT IS GOING TO COME DOWN HARD."

"WHAT NEW PRESIDENT?"



"FATHER WALLACE KEEPS US UPDATED. THEY STARTED IMPEACHMENT HEARINGS, BECAUSE OF THE HARTFORD THING.

"RUSSIANS AND CHINESE ARE TEAMING UP AGAINST US.

"PRESIDENT'S OUT. VP IS TAKING OVER."



"WHY BOTHER WITH FLORIDA WHEN YOU GOT WORLD WAR III?"

"BECAUSE THAT WAR HASN'T STARTED YET. BECAUSE WE HAVE NUKES AND A DENSE POPULATION OF THE MOST INSANE PEOPLE ON EARTH."



AND I DON'T KNOW IF YOU NOTICED OR NOT.

BUT THIS COUNTRY LOVES A WAR.





GO  
BACK TO  
SLEEP.



AND WHAT?  
WAIT TO DIE? NO  
THANKS, SNAKE.  
WE'RE COMING  
WITH.

WHAT IF I  
DON'T WANT  
YOU TO?

THEN JASMINE  
AND ME SET OFF  
THE ALARM, FLOOD  
ALL THE SUBS, KILL  
EVERYBODY. YOU  
INCLUDED.



GET ONE  
THING STRAIGHT.  
I'M NOT LEADING  
SOME GREAT  
ESCAPE. I'M  
GETTING OUT  
OF HERE.

YOU WANT TO  
TAG ALONG, FINE.  
MORE TARGETS FOR  
THEM TO CHOOSE  
FROM. SOON AS WE  
GET CLEAR, WE GO OUR  
SEPARATE WAYS.



GET YOUR  
PEOPLE.

YOU'VE  
GOT TWO  
MINUTES.



WE CAN'T LAUNCH OURSELVES. EVEN IF WE DON'T SNAP OUR NECKS, WE'LL BREAK SOMETHING.

I KNOW HOW TO OPEN THE HATCHES WITHOUT LAUNCHING. WE FLOAT OUT.



FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS. AFTER A BATCH TAKES OFF, YOU FLUSH THE SILO AND DO IT AGAIN.

THE WATER WILL HIT FAST AND HARD, SO BRACE YOURSELVES.

1- WASH -  
2- WASH -  
3- WASH -



WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT?

ASK SOMEONE WHO CARES.



COME ON ALREADY.

ON WITH IT.



**FWSSSHAAA**





ATTENTION PRISONERS. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO MOVE OR WE WILL SHOOT.



REMAIN PERFECTLY STILL.

SCREW YOU.

WHAT SHE SAID.



ARRRGH

NNRRGG

**BUDDA  
BUDDA  
BUDDA  
BUDDA  
BUDDA  
BUDDA**

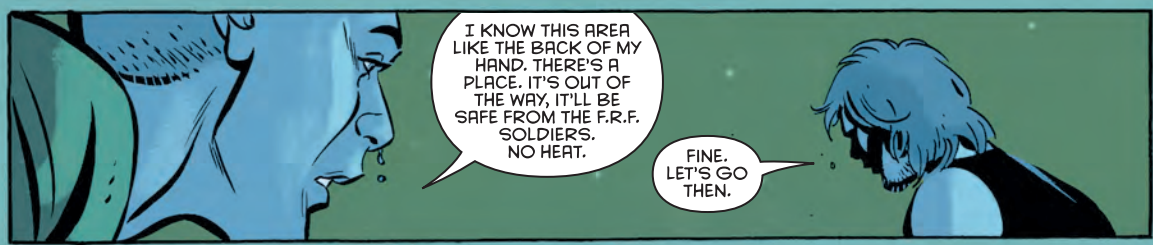




SNAKE! HEY SNAKE! IT'S ERICK! FROM THE SUB!

HAVE A NICE LIFE, ERICK.

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE GONNA NEED A GUIDE IN THERE.



I KNOW THIS AREA LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND. THERE'S A PLACE. IT'S OUT OF THE WAY, IT'LL BE SAFE FROM THE F.R.F. SOLDIERS. NO HEAT.

FINE. LET'S GO THEN.



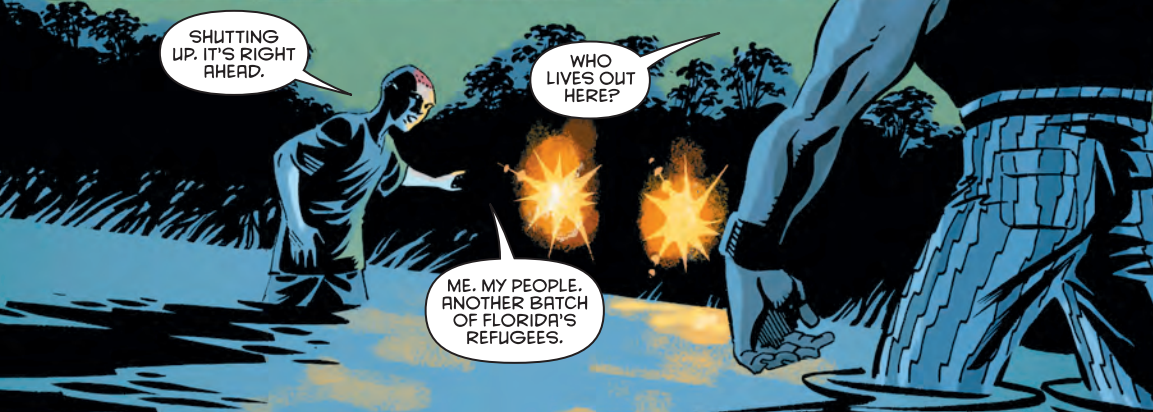
SEEP WHAT'D I TELL YOU, SNAKE?

STOP TALKING.

C'MON. THEY CAN'T HEAR US ALL THE WAY IN HERE.



NO NEED TO BE SO PARAN--



SHUTTING UP. IT'S RIGHT AHEAD.

WHO LIVES OUT HERE?

ME. MY PEOPLE. ANOTHER BATCH OF FLORIDA'S REFUGEES.



YOU ALWAYS LIVED IN A SWAMP??

SINCE RIGHT BEFORE THE TWINS TOOK OVER, THEY DEMANDED LOYALTY OATHS, MOVING EVERYONE ALL OVER TO UNDERPOPULATED AREAS. ALL TO BUILD UP THEIR ARMY.

AND YOU SIGNED UP ANYWAY?

I GOT CAUGHT OUT SCAVENGING, HAD TO EITHER SIGN UP OR RAT EVERYONE OUT.



CHK-CHK  
CHK-CHK

CALEB/ HEY, IT'S ERICK! I'D OWE YOU A BIG ONE IF YOU DIDN'T SHOOT US.

ERICK? WHERE THE HECK YOU BEEN? WE THOUGHT YOU WAS--

WHO'S US?

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE IT BUT--



SNAKE PLISSKEN.

SMALL WORLD, I FOUGHT IN SIBERIA SAME TIME AS YOU. SAW YOU ONCE ON THE F.O.B.



WE'LL PUT YOU TWO UP IN MR. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. GATOR GOT HIM LAST WEEK.

SORRY, NO ONE SMOKES HERE IN MANGROVE PARK.

THANKS. GOT A SMOKE?



WHAT DO YOU DO FOR FUN THEN?

NOT MUCH, BUT WE MAKE UP FOR IT WITH SOME PRETTY SCENERY.

C'MON, LET'S EAT, SLEEP, FIGURE THINGS OUT IN THE MORNING.



WE GOT YOU HOUSEWARMING GIFTS. FULL CLIPS.

BUNCH OF US FAMILIES MADE A PLAN, Y'KNOW. IN CASE OF INVASION, THE RUSSKIES AND ALL. WE'D BEEN WORKING ON MANGROVE PARK FOR AWHILE.

DIDN'T THINK WE'D NEED IT AGAINST NO KIDS, THOUGH.



F.R.F.'S OUT IN FORCE, SO EARLIEST YOU CAN LEAVE WITHOUT YOU OR US GETTING SEEN IS TOMORROW NIGHT.

BUT MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME TIL THEN, SNAKE. IT AIN'T A LOT, BUT IT'S SAFE.



WE GOTTA DO PATROL. MAKE SURE NO ONE FOLLOWED YOU.

WE'LL HAVE OUR TALK TOMORROW.



"TALK ABOUT WHAT?"

"ABOUT HOW YOU CAN HELP US."



"WHY DOES EVERYONE THINK I'M HERE TO HELP THEM?"

"MAYBE BECAUSE YOU KEEP NEEDING PEOPLE'S HELP."





HEY SNAKE, HOW'D YOU SLEEP, MAN?



HEY SNAKE, HOW'S--

ARE WE FRIENDS, ERICK?

I...DON'T KNOW? IS THAT A TRICK QUESTION?



YOU'VE BEEN HANGING ON ME SINCE WE MET.

WHY?

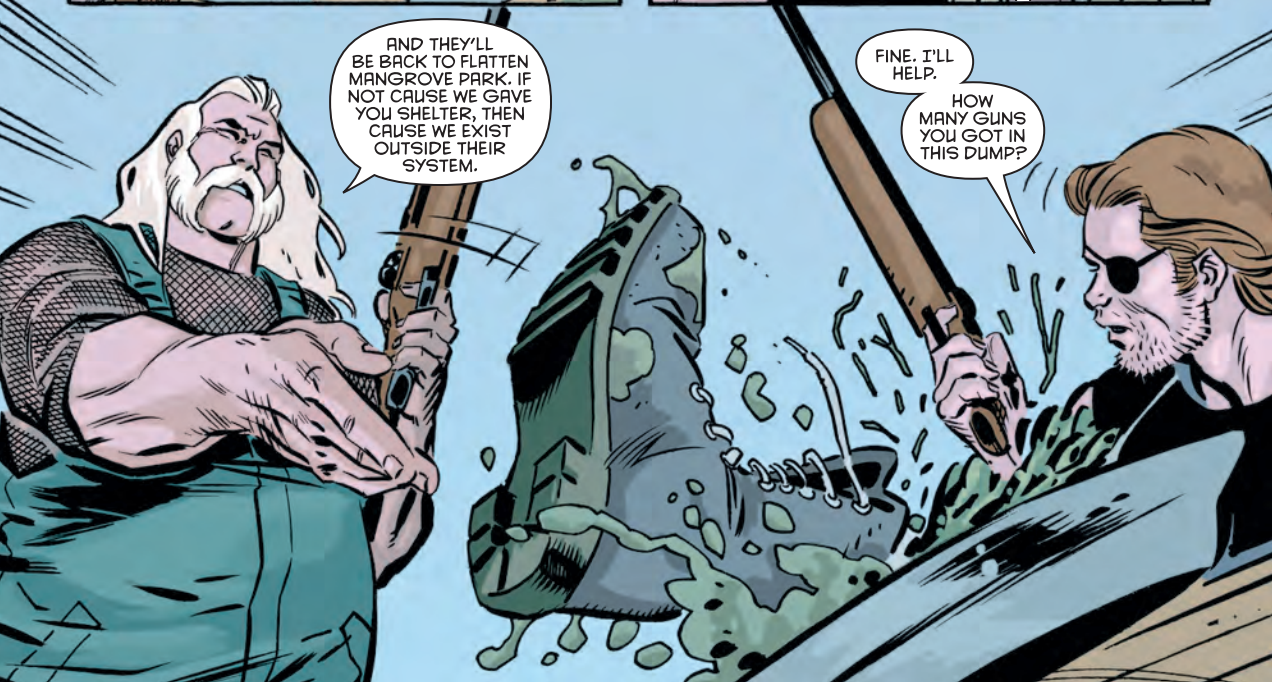
BECAUSE YOU'RE ACTUALLY FREE. YOU DECIDE WHAT YOU WANT TO DO AND YOU GO DO IT.



AND A LOT OF GOOD PEOPLE HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF IT.

I'M TOO TIRED. EVERYONE WANTS ME TO JOIN THEIR CAUSE. GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON.

BECAUSE THEY FOUND US, LAST NIGHT. THANKS TO YOU.



AND THEY'LL BE BACK TO FLATTEN MANGROVE PARK. IF NOT CAUSE WE GAVE YOU SHELTER, THEN CAUSE WE EXIST OUTSIDE THEIR SYSTEM.

FINE. I'LL HELP.

HOW MANY GUNS YOU GOT IN THIS DUMP?

"A LOT, MARTHA USED TO WORK AT THE MILITARY BASE, GOT US ENOUGH TO ARM A CITY."

"NAILS? FISHING LINE?"



"PLENTY OF BOTH. WHAT'RE YOU THINKING?"

THIS IS THE FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA ARMY.

WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED.

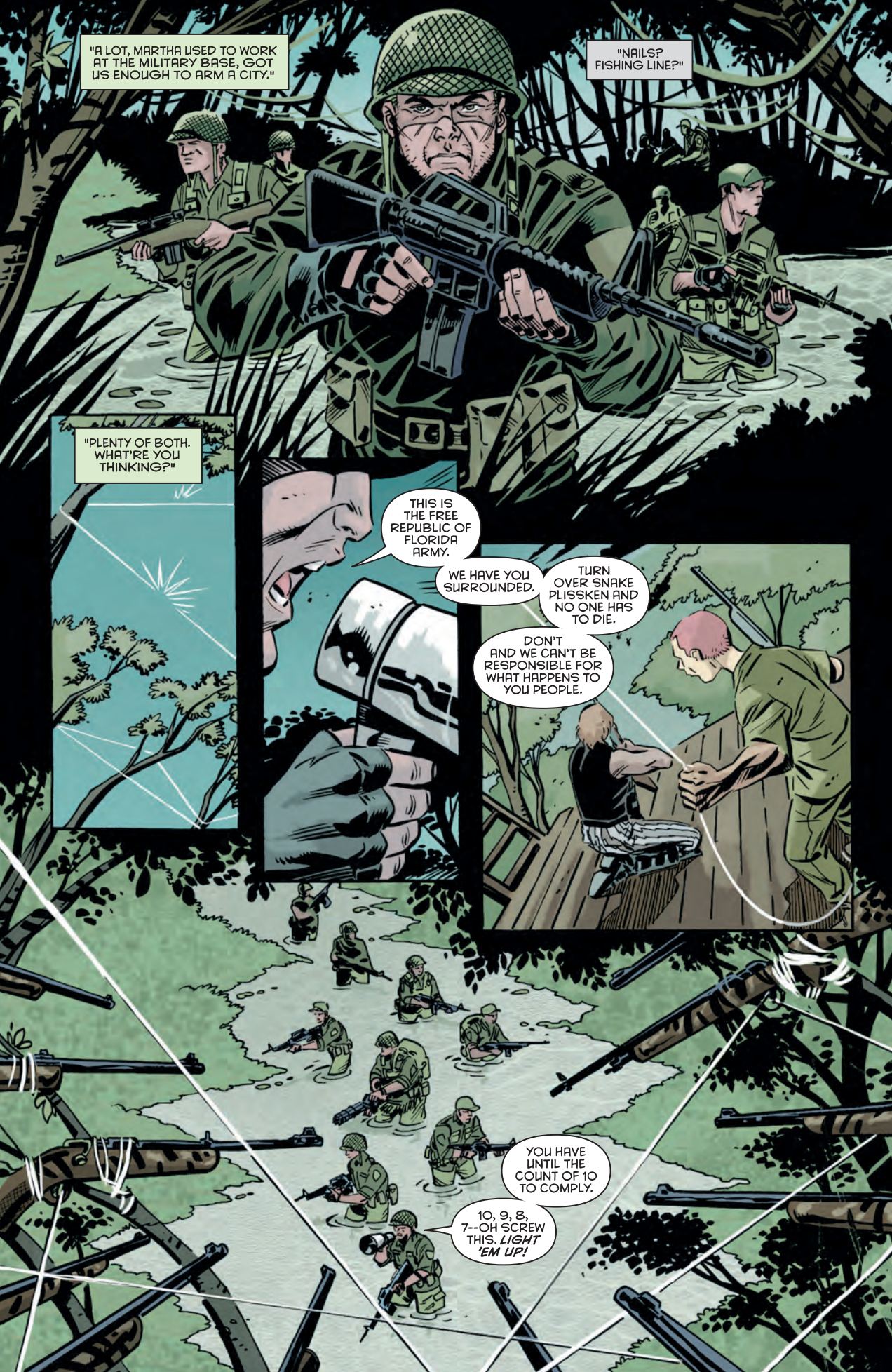
TURN OVER SNAKE PLISSKEN AND NO ONE HAS TO DIE.

DON'T AND WE CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU PEOPLE.



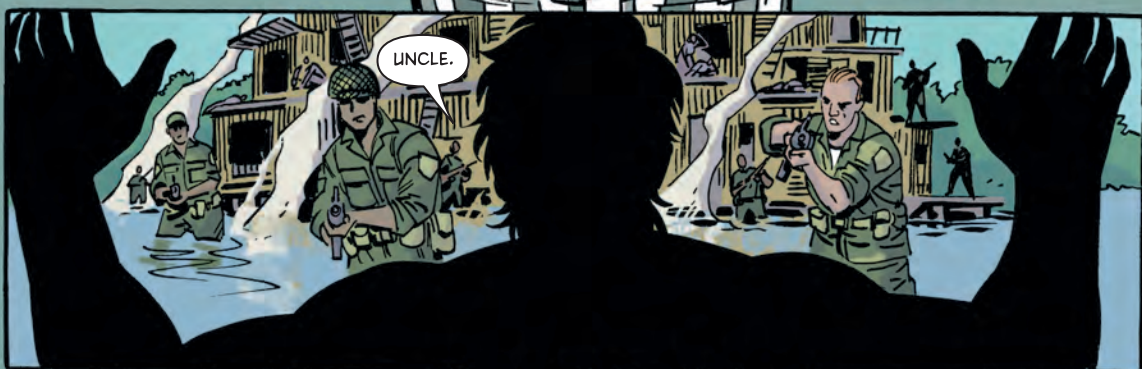
YOU HAVE UNTIL THE COUNT OF 10 TO COMPLY.

10, 9, 8, 7--OH SCREW THIS. LIGHT 'EM UP!









Issue 2 Cover B  
Art by Riley Rossmo



Issue 3 Cover A  
Art by **Dedan Shalvey**  
Colors by **Jordie Bellaire**

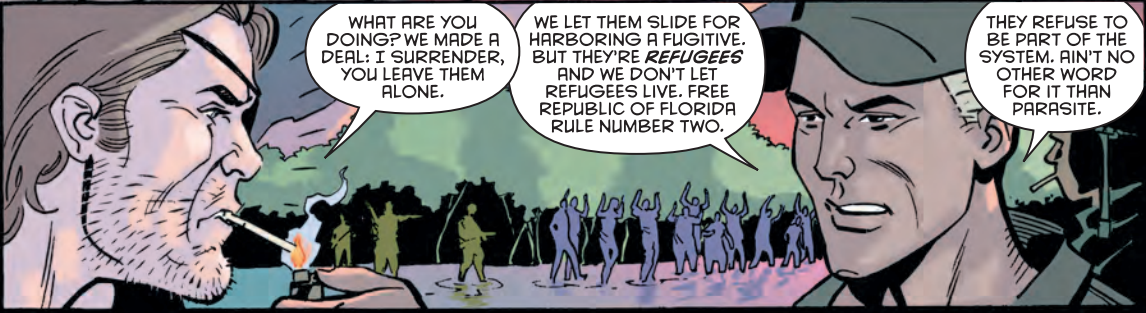




ONE FALSE MOVE AND I BLOW YOU AWAY, PLISSKEN. JUST GIVE ME A REASON.

MELLOW OUT, THE TWINS WANT HIM ALIVE.

GIVE ME A SMOKE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE MADE A DEAL: I SURRENDER, YOU LEAVE THEM ALONE.

WE LET THEM SLIDE FOR HARBORING A FUGITIVE. BUT THEY'RE REFUGEES AND WE DON'T LET REFUGEES LIVE. FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA RULE NUMBER TWO.

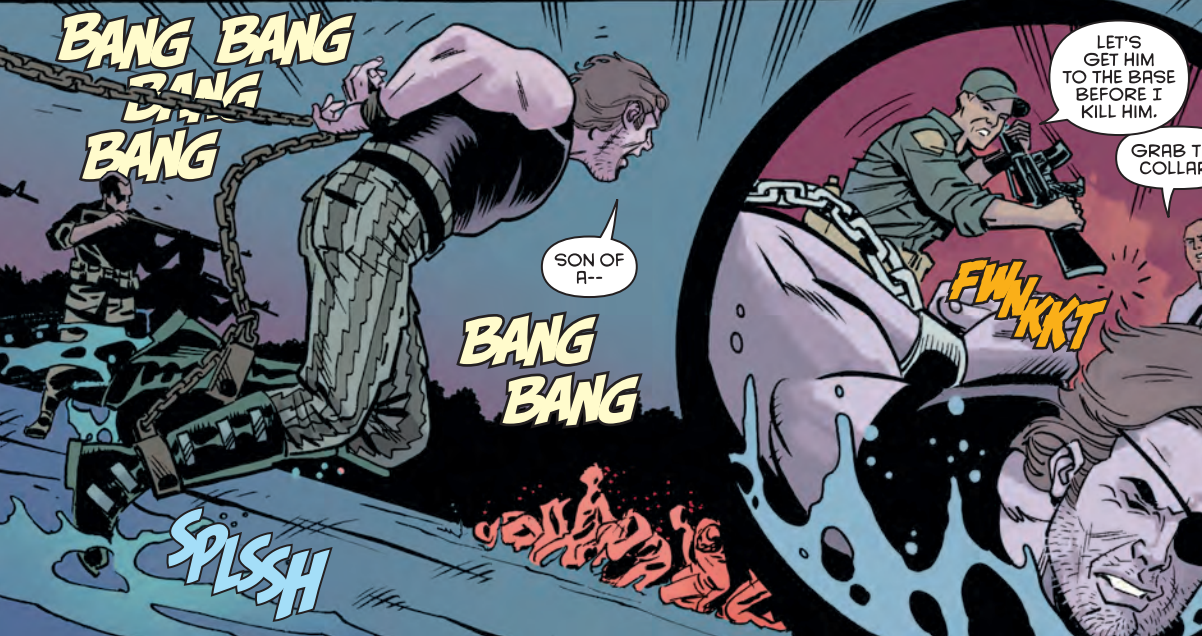
THEY REFUSE TO BE PART OF THE SYSTEM. AIN'T NO OTHER WORD FOR IT THAN PARASITE.



WE KILL THEM OFF BEFORE THEY CAN--

AAAARGH!

TSSSS



BANG BANG  
BANG  
BANG

SON OF A--

BANG  
BANG

SPLSH

LET'S GET HIM TO THE BASE BEFORE I KILL HIM.

GRAB THE COLLAR.

FWNKKKT



I'LL MAKE IT EASY ON YOU.

GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT.



FWMP

I SAID YOUR BEST SHOT.



I MEANT LIKE THIS.

THWINK



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOLDIERS.

KLOONK



LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AS AN ARMY.

ALL OF YOU AT ONCE. LET'S GO.

NO THANKS.

DO WE HAVE TOP?

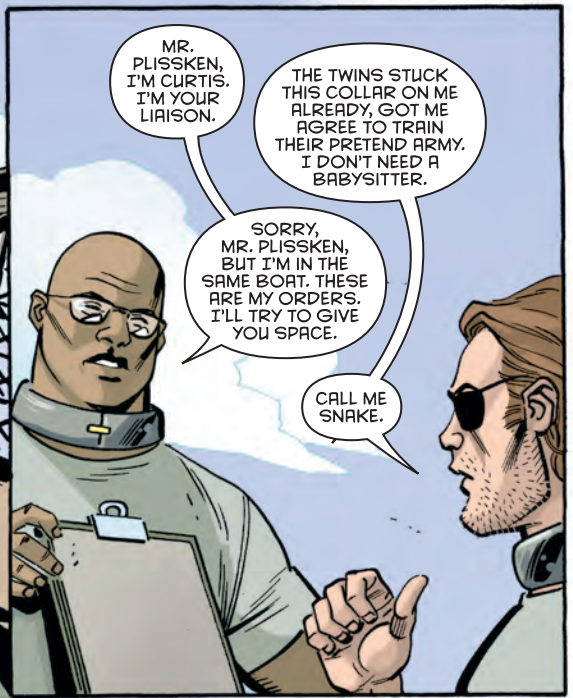
I'M GOOD.



WORK ON YOUR FIRST AID TECHNIQUES. YOU'LL NEED THOSE.

MR. PLISSKEN?

FLORIDA'S EVEN MORE DOOMED THAN I THOUGHT.

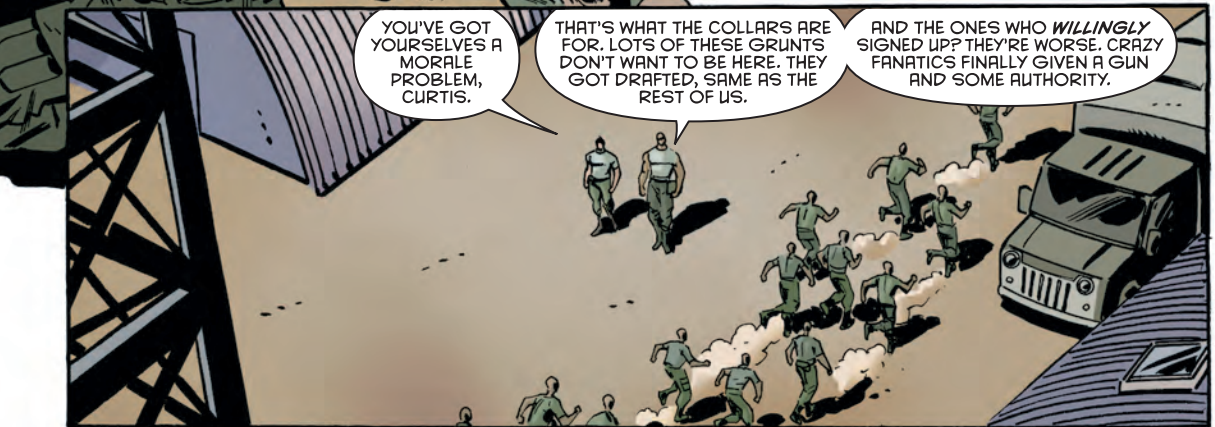


MR. PLISSKEN, I'M CURTIS. I'M YOUR LIAISON.

THE TWINS STUCK THIS COLLAR ON ME ALREADY. GOT ME AGREE TO TRAIN THEIR PRETEND ARMY. I DON'T NEED A BABYSITTER.

SORRY, MR. PLISSKEN, BUT I'M IN THE SAME BOAT. THESE ARE MY ORDERS. I'LL TRY TO GIVE YOU SPACE.

CALL ME SNAKE.



YOU'VE GOT YOURSELVES A MORALE PROBLEM, CURTIS.

THAT'S WHAT THE COLLARS ARE FOR. LOTS OF THESE GRUNTS DON'T WANT TO BE HERE. THEY GOT DRAFTED, SAME AS THE REST OF US.

AND THE ONES WHO *WILLINGLY* SIGNED UP? THEY'RE WORSE. CRAZY FANATICS FINALLY GIVEN A GUN AND SOME AUTHORITY.



ONLY PLACE WORSE THAN IN HERE IS OUT THERE, SNAKE. EVERYBODY OUT THERE WAS *ALREADY* ARMED TO THE TEETH, NOW THEY'VE GOT THEIR EXCUSE TO LET LOOSE.

IN HERE IS SAFE. IT'S LIKE A VACATION. WE DON'T HAVE TO DIE FOR A FEW MORE WEEKS AT LEAST. NOT 'TIL THE WAR STARTS.



OR UNTIL OUR COLLARS BLOW UP.

DON'T LEAVE THE BASE AND YOU'LL BE FINE.



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THESE JOKERS?

I CAN'T MAKE THEM SOLDIERS.

TEACH 'EM HOW TO FAKE IT. WORKS FOR ME.



YOU'RE SOLDIERS. SOLDIERS FIGHT. SOLDIERS DIE. SOLDIERS LOSE.

THAT'S IT. LESSON OVER.

YOU FIGHT FOR YOU. TO SURVIVE. TO COME BACK HOME.



YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN. YOU'RE REALLY HIM.

UH HUH. AND?

YOU'RE FAMOUS.



AND LOOK WHERE THAT GOT ME.

STUCK WITH YOU REJECTS.

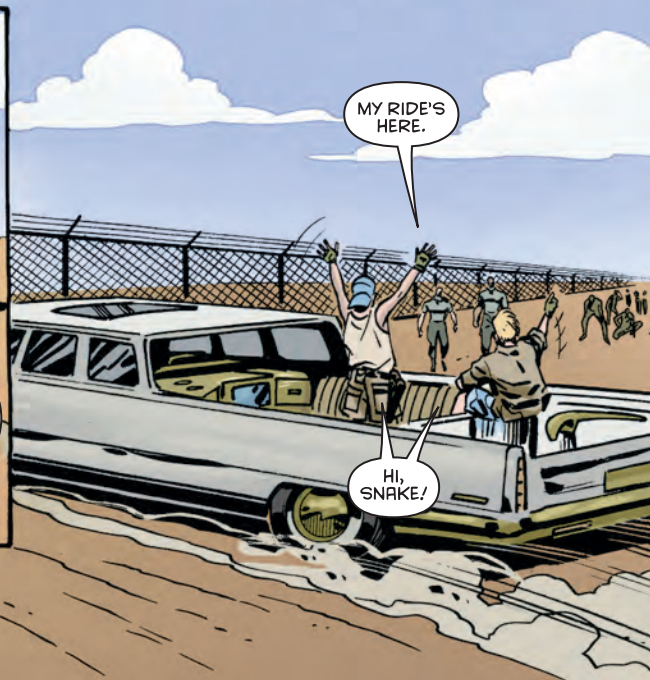
OOOOHHHH.

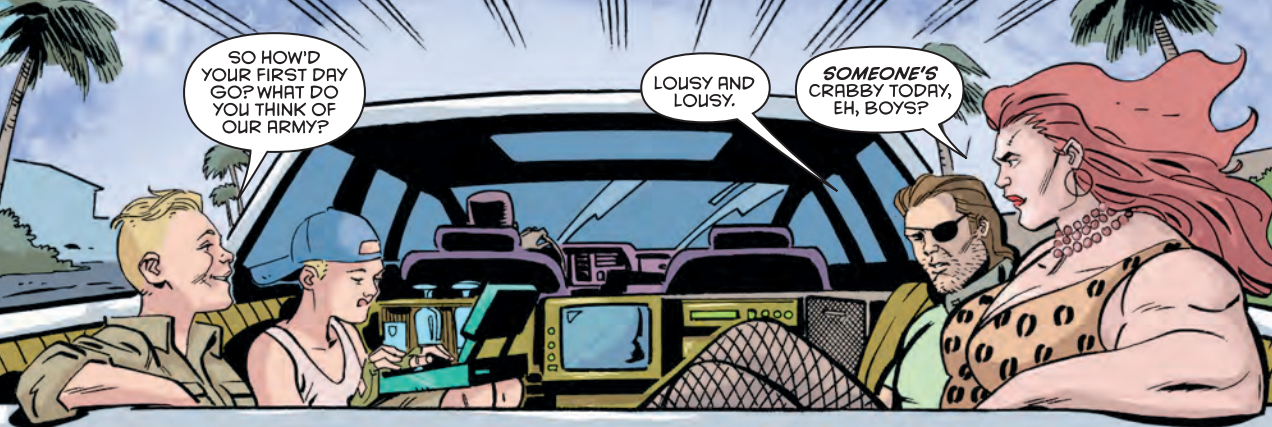


**BLAM**

LEARN TO CRAWL. IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE.

ANY QUESTIONS?

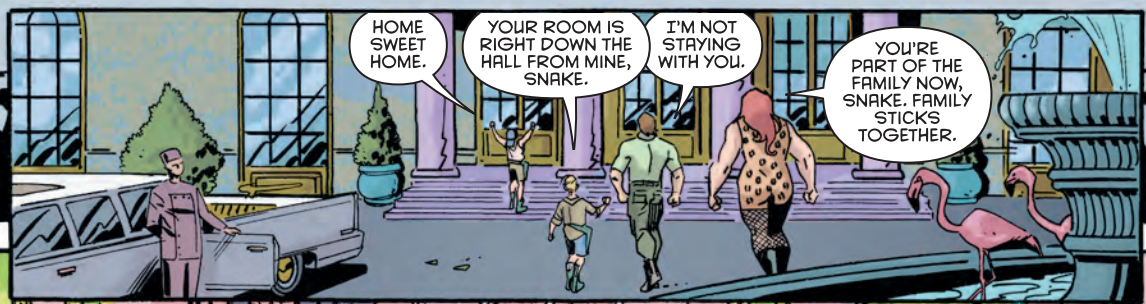




SO HOW'D YOUR FIRST DAY GO? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR ARMY?

LOUSY AND LOUSY.

SOMEONE'S CRABBY TODAY, EH, BOYS?

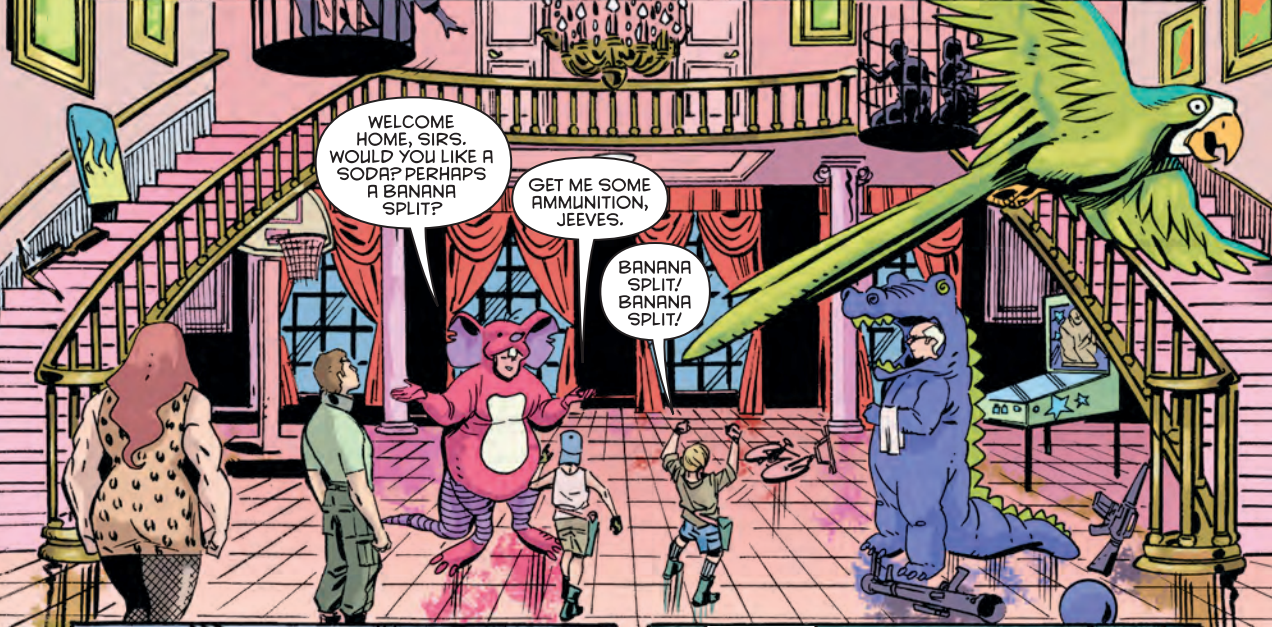


HOME SWEET HOME.

YOUR ROOM IS RIGHT DOWN THE HALL FROM MINE, SNAKE.

I'M NOT STAYING WITH YOU.

YOU'RE PART OF THE FAMILY NOW, SNAKE. FAMILY STICKS TOGETHER.



WELCOME HOME, SIR. WOULD YOU LIKE A SODA? PERHAPS A BANANA SPLIT?

GET ME SOME AMMUNITION, JEEVES.

BANANA SPLIT! BANANA SPLIT!



NICE HOUSE.

THOSE ARE ROMULUS' PETS. DON'T PLAY WITH THEM.

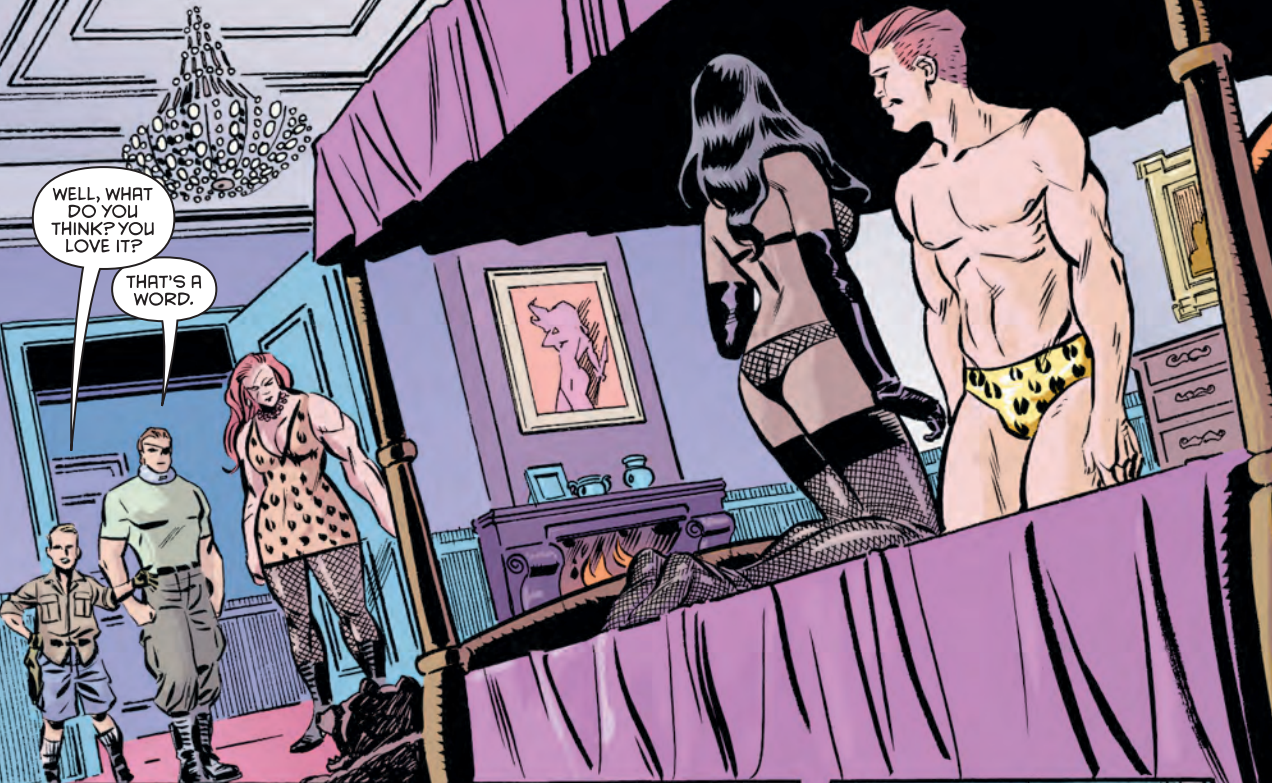
BUT ANYTHING ELSE HERE IS ALL YOURS.



WE GOT YOU EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER WANT, SNAKE.

I WANT TO LEAVE.

BEHAVE, PLISSKEN.



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? YOU LOVE IT?

THAT'S A WORD.

NOW THESE BOYS HAVE GONE ALL OUT FOR YOU, PLISSKEN.

SHOW A LITTLE FREAKING GRATITUDE OR I'LL SNAP YOUR LEG IN TWO.

AND THEN I'LL DETONATE THAT COLLAR AROUND YOUR NECK.

YOU KNOW I'M GOING TO KILL YOU EVENTUALLY, RIGHT?

HA, WELL IT'S GOOD TO HAVE DREAMS, PLISSKEN.

SO GLAD YOU LIKE IT, SNAKE? SEE YOU IN THE MORNING?

HAVE FUN. THERE ARE GUARDS OUTSIDE THE DOOR, IN CASE YOU GET ANTSY.

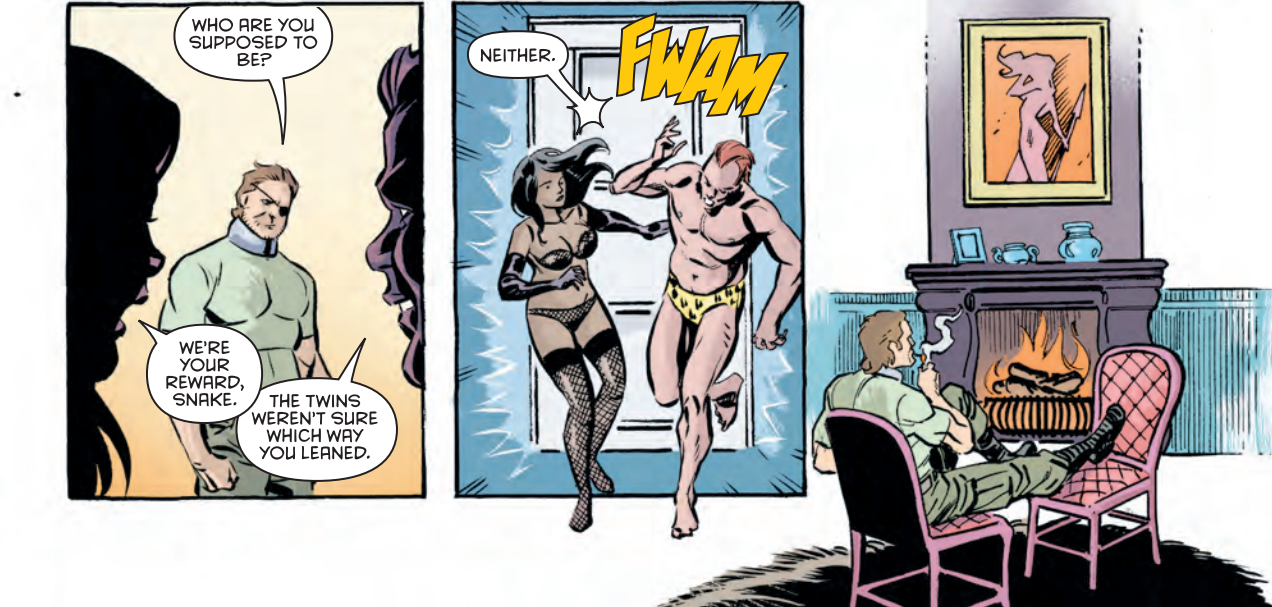
WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

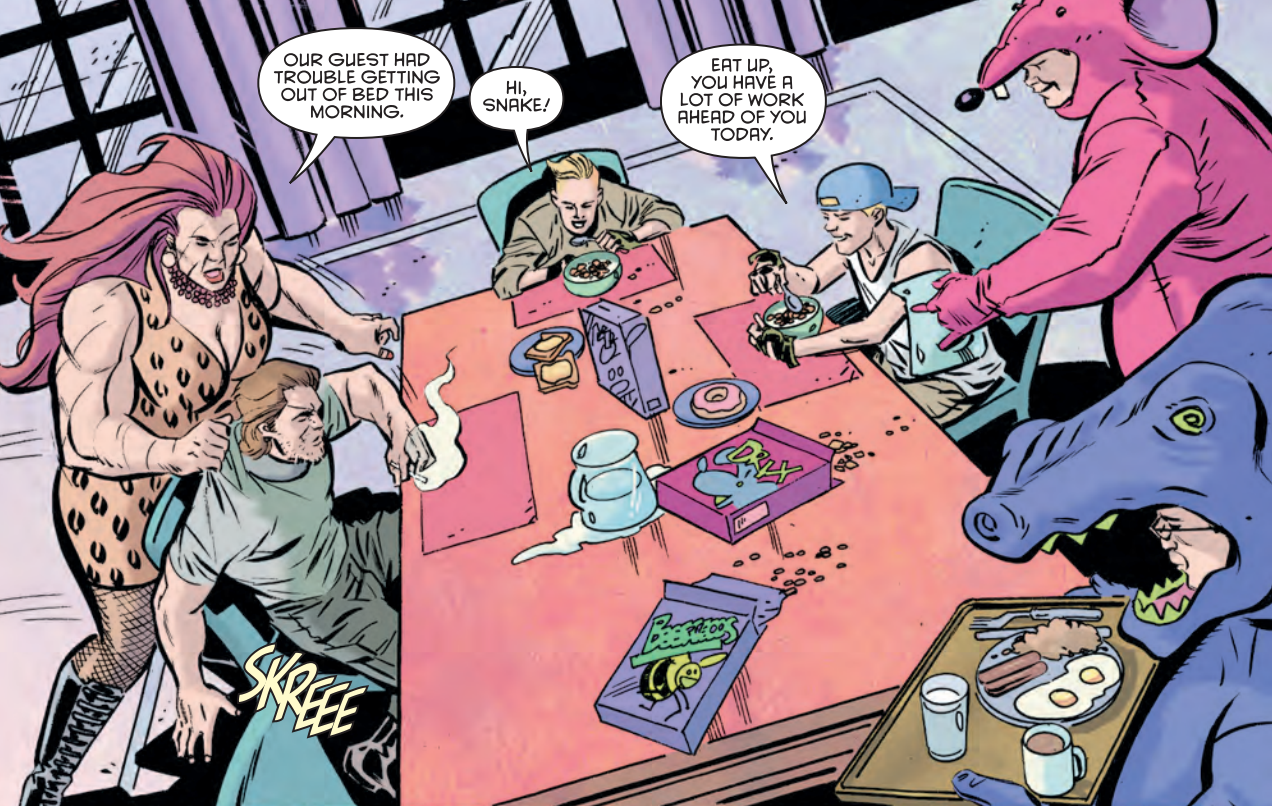
WE'RE YOUR REWARD, SNAKE.

THE TWINS WEREN'T SURE WHICH WAY YOU LEARNED.

NEITHER.

**FWAM**





OUR GUEST HAD TROUBLE GETTING OUT OF BED THIS MORNING.

HI, SNAKE!

EAT UP, YOU HAVE A LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF YOU TODAY.

SKREEE



YOU MEAN SHOUTING AT YOUR ODD SQUAD ABOUT HOW TO PROPERLY HOLD A GUN WITHOUT BLOWING THEIR HANDS OFF?

CAN'T FREAKING WAIT.

BREAKFAST IS SERVED.



BEING RUDE WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE, SNAKE.

FINE.

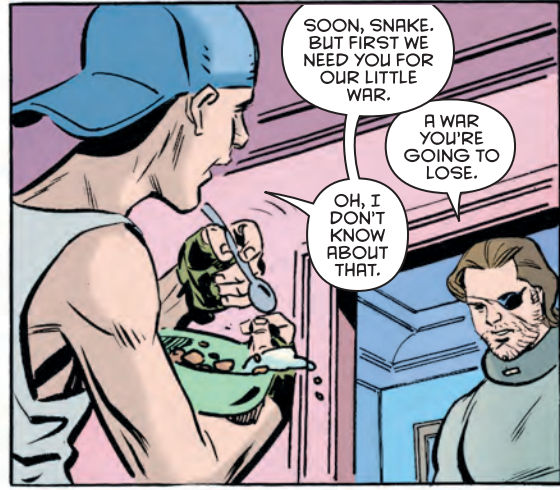
NOWHERE EXCEPT A LOTTA PAIN.



KRSSSSH

BLOW MY HEAD OFF, RIP MY LEGS OFF, THROW ME BACK IN PRISON.

JUST GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE.



SOON, SNAKE. BUT FIRST WE NEED YOU FOR OUR LITTLE WAR.

A WAR YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE.

OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.



TA-DAAA!

HOW MANY NUKES DO YOU HAVE LYING AROUND?

BESIDES THE ONES LINING THE BORDER? A COUPLE MORE.

BUT A COUPLE IS ALL YOU NEED.

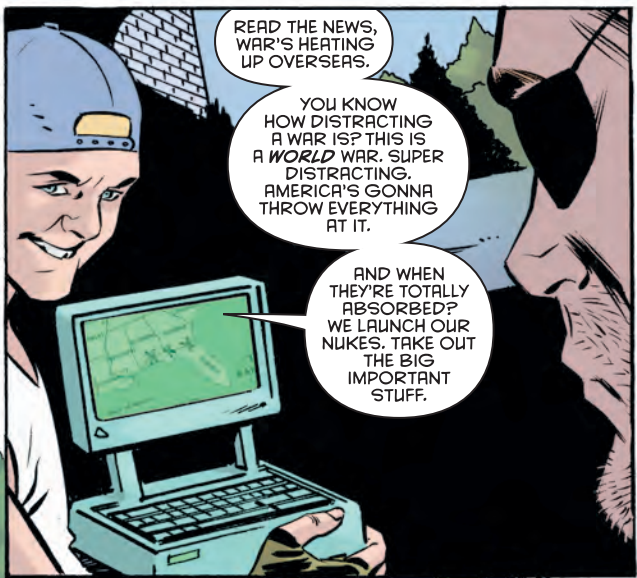


YEE HAW!

THE ONES ON THE BORDER? THEY DON'T HAVE ANYTHING IN THEM. THEY'RE JUST FOR SHOW.

THESE, THESE ARE THE REAL ONES. THE ONES WE'RE GOING TO TAKE AMERICA OVER WITH.

HOW'S THAT?



READ THE NEWS, WAR'S HEATING UP OVERSEAS.

YOU KNOW HOW DISTRACTING A WAR IS? THIS IS A WORLD WAR. SUPER DISTRACTING. AMERICA'S GONNA THROW EVERYTHING AT IT.

AND WHEN THEY'RE TOTALLY ABSORBED? WE LAUNCH OUR NUKES. TAKE OUT THE BIG IMPORTANT STUFF.



SO YOU DESTROY AMERICA AND THEN TAKE IT OVER.

WHAT'S THE POINT?

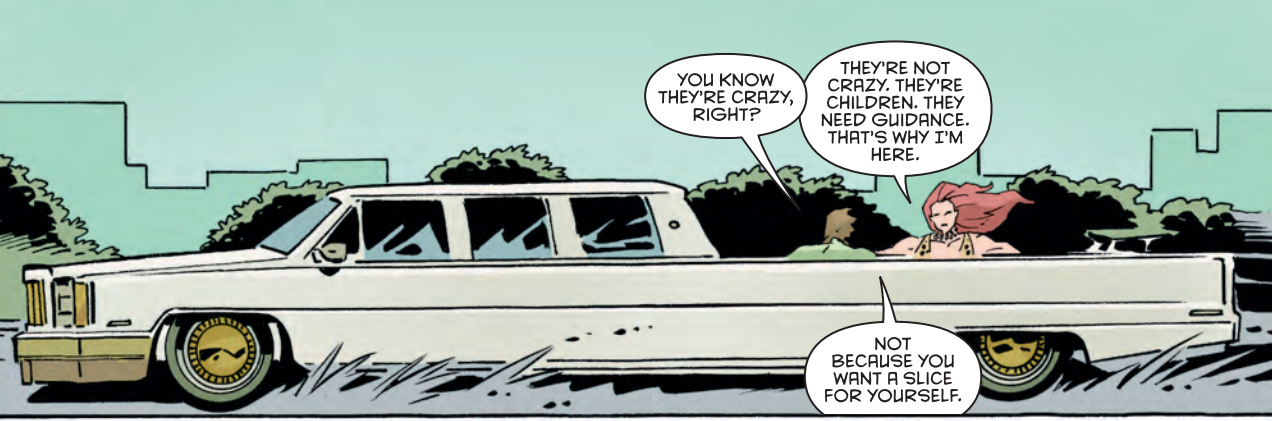
POINT? WHO NEEDS A POINT? IT'S FUN, DUMMY.



SEE YOU TONIGHT, SNAKE!

GET TO THE BASE, DO YOUR JOB.

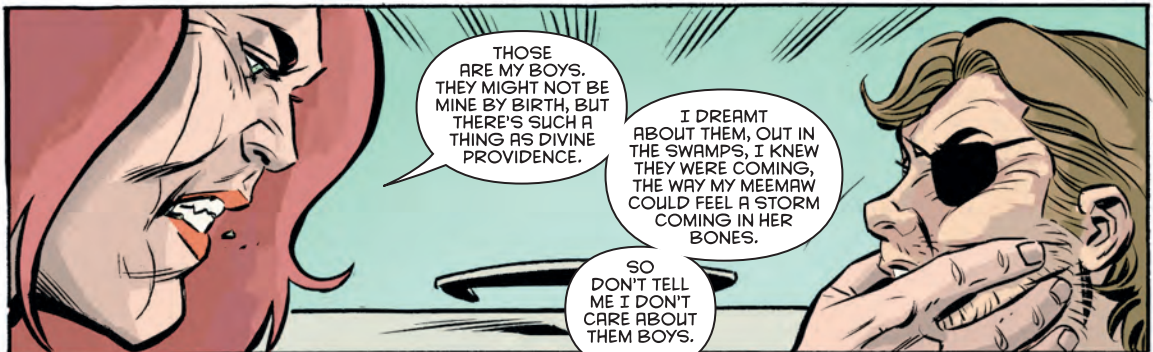
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A LOT OF BODIES.



YOU KNOW THEY'RE CRAZY, RIGHT?

THEY'RE NOT CRAZY. THEY'RE CHILDREN. THEY NEED GUIDANCE. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

NOT BECAUSE YOU WANT A SLICE FOR YOURSELF.



THOSE ARE MY BOYS. THEY MIGHT NOT BE MINE BY BIRTH, BUT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

I DREAMT ABOUT THEM, OUT IN THE SWAMPS, I KNEW THEY WERE COMING, THE WAY MY MEEMAW COULD FEEL A STORM COMING IN HER BONES.

SO DON'T TELL ME I DON'T CARE ABOUT THEM BOYS.



KLUNK

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.



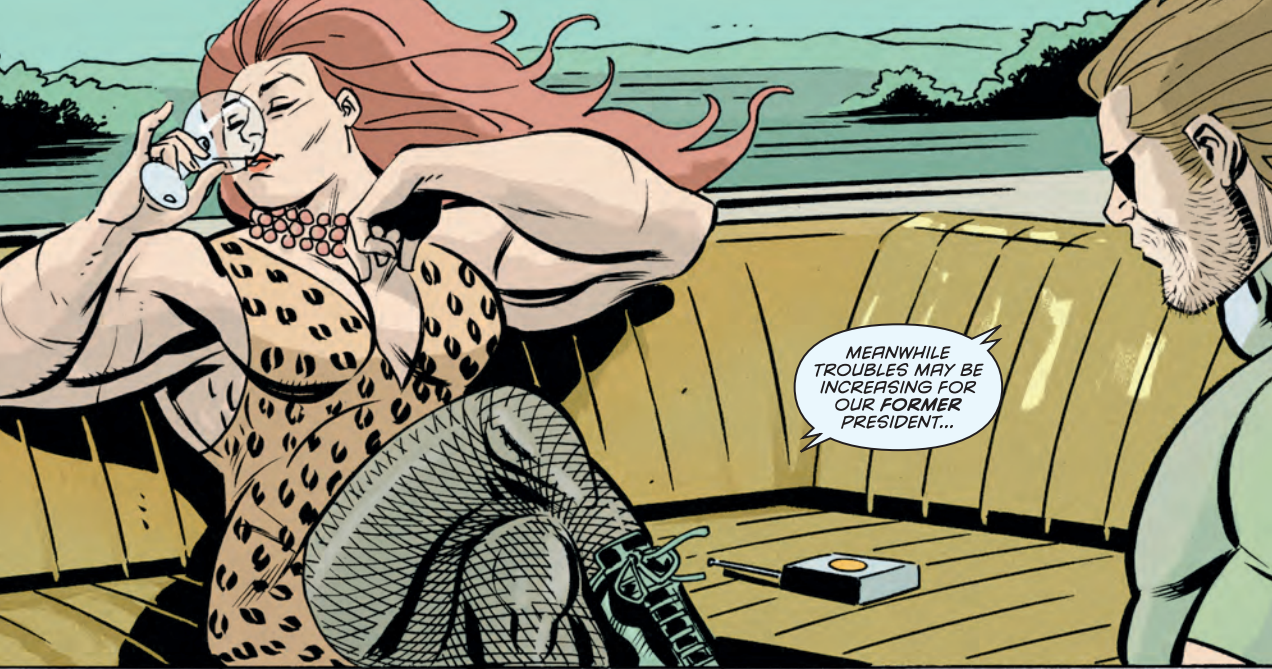
--TENSIONS IN PRAGUE HAVE ESCALATED, AS TALKS HAVE BROKEN DOWN OVER THE RUSSO-CHINESE FORCES STILL GATHERED ALONG THE BORDER OF SEVERAL EASTERN EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

WHILE U.S. TROOPS EMBEDDED OUTSIDE OF LENINGRAD AND SIBERIA HAVE BEGUN TO PREPARE FOR POTENTIAL MOBILIZATION.

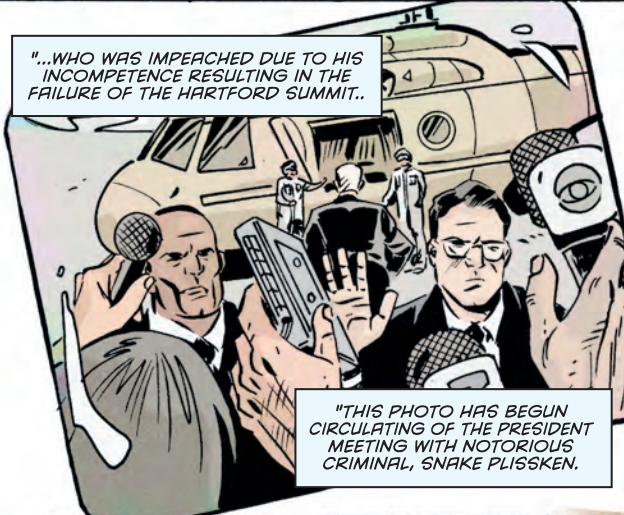


NEWLY SWORN-IN PRESIDENT SUTTER WAS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT BUT MILITARY EXPERTS AGREE, THE WORLD IS ON THE BRINK OF WAR.

ACCORDING TO RETIRED FIVE-STAR GENERAL MICHAEL QUAY, "IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF IF, BUT OF WHEN."

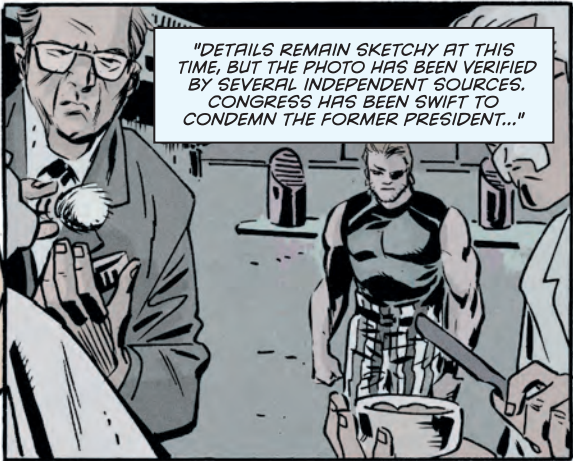


MEANWHILE TROUBLES MAY BE INCREASING FOR OUR FORMER PRESIDENT...



"...WHO WAS IMPEACHED DUE TO HIS INCOMPETENCE RESULTING IN THE FAILURE OF THE HARTFORD SUMMIT.."

"THIS PHOTO HAS BEGUN CIRCULATING OF THE PRESIDENT MEETING WITH NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, SNAKE PLISSKEN."



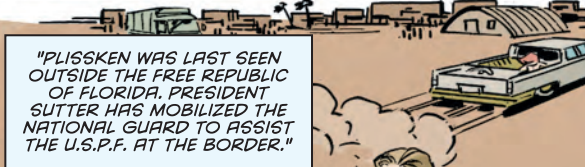
"DETAILS REMAIN SKETCHY AT THIS TIME, BUT THE PHOTO HAS BEEN VERIFIED BY SEVERAL INDEPENDENT SOURCES. CONGRESS HAS BEEN SWIFT TO CONDEMN THE FORMER PRESIDENT..."



WELL LOOKIT THAT, I'M IN THE PRESENCE OF AN ACTUAL CELEBRITY.

I THOUGHT THE BOYS WERE MAKING IT UP.

"...SENATOR HAYES HAS SUGGESTED THE POSSIBILITY OF PURSUING LEGAL CHARGES UP TO AND INCLUDING TREASON."



"PLISSKEN WAS LAST SEEN OUTSIDE THE FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA. PRESIDENT SUTTER HAS MOBILIZED THE NATIONAL GUARD TO ASSIST THE U.S.P.F. AT THE BORDER."

WHAT'S THE GOOD NEWS, SNAKE?

NOT DEAD YET.



FASTER, DOG FOOD. ON A BEACHHEAD, YOU'D ALREADY BE TORN TO SHREDS BY GUNFIRE.

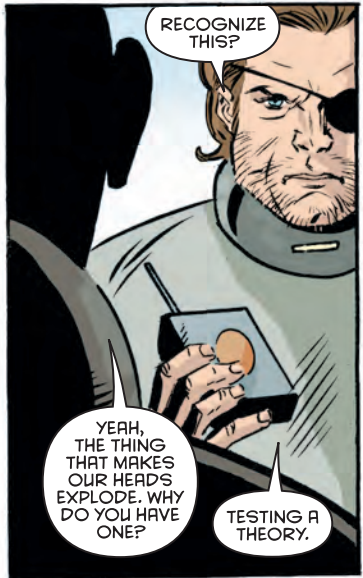
WHEN DO WE GET TO SHOOT GUNS AGAIN?

WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE OF NOT GETTING YOUR HEAD BLOWN OFF.



SO YOU SAID YOU KNOW A WAY OUT OF HERE?

I SAID I MIGHT. THERE'S THE WHOLE MATTER OF THESE.



RECOGNIZE THIS?

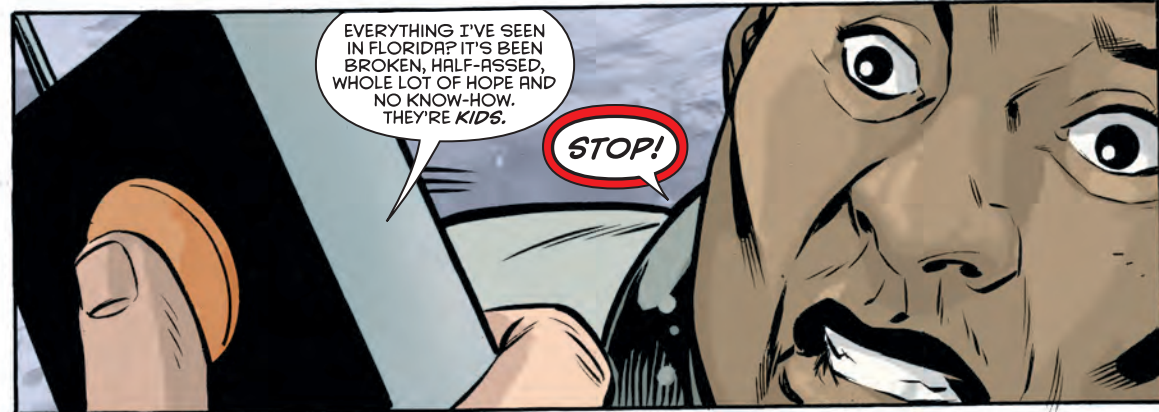
YEAH, THE THING THAT MAKES OUR HEADS EXPLODE. WHY DO YOU HAVE ONE?

TESTING A THEORY.



HEY, BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF IF YOU WANT, BUT DON'T TAKE ME OUT TOO. I GOT A FAMILY, MAN.

WAY I SEE IT, THE ONLY REASON WE DO WHAT THEY SAY IS BECAUSE WE BELIEVE THEIR THREATS.



EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN IN FLORIDA? IT'S BEEN BROKEN, HALF-ASSED, WHOLE LOT OF HOPE AND NO KNOW-HOW. THEY'RE KIDS.

**STOP!**

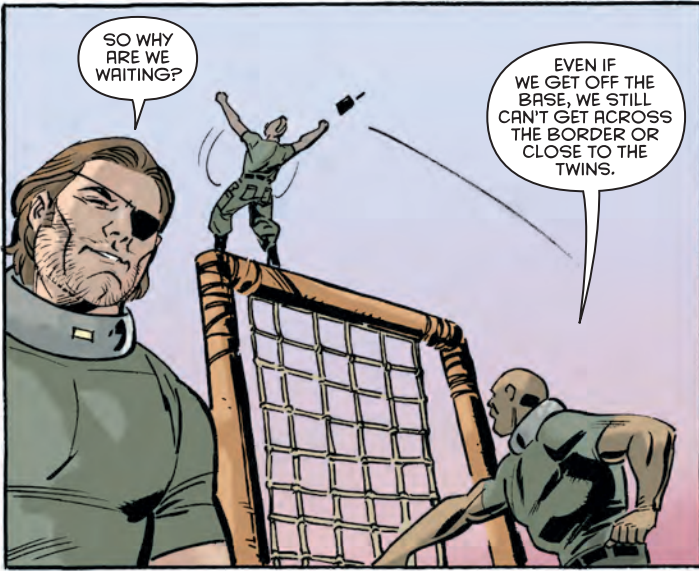


KLK  
KLK  
KLK

SEEP?

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

TOOK A GUESS.



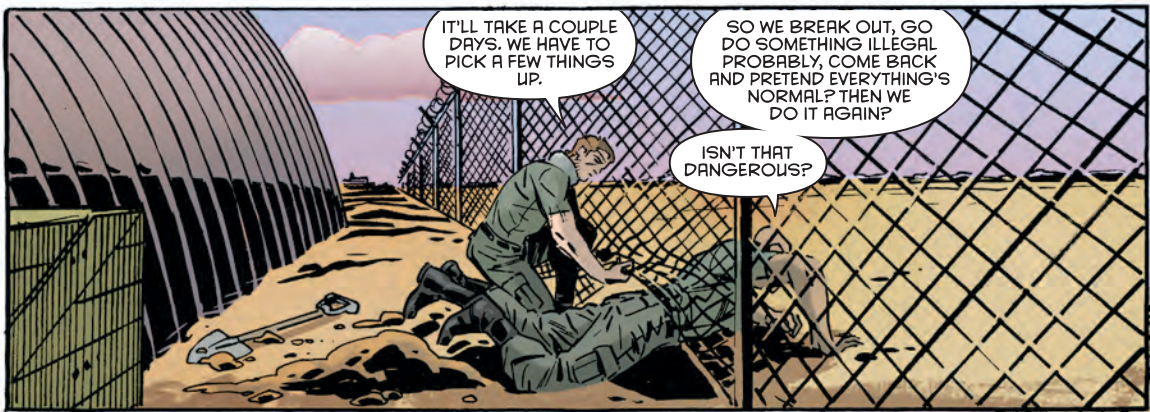
SO WHY ARE WE WAITING?

EVEN IF WE GET OFF THE BASE, WE STILL CAN'T GET ACROSS THE BORDER OR CLOSE TO THE TWINS.



UNLESS YOU HAVE A TANK HANDY.

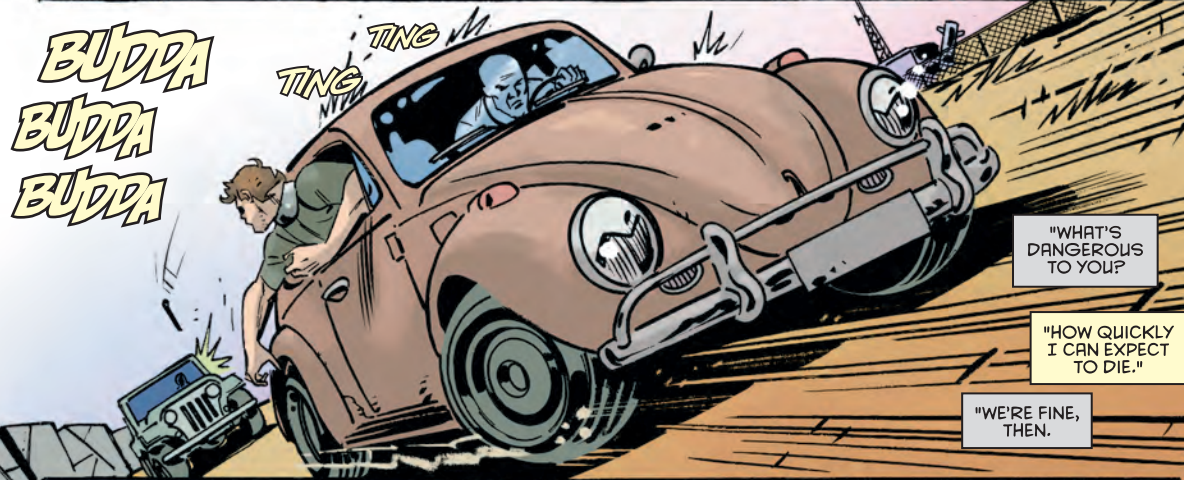
SOMETHING BETTER.



IT'LL TAKE A COUPLE DAYS. WE HAVE TO PICK A FEW THINGS UP.

SO WE BREAK OUT, GO DO SOMETHING ILLEGAL PROBABLY, COME BACK AND PRETEND EVERYTHING'S NORMAL? THEN WE DO IT AGAIN?

ISN'T THAT DANGEROUS?



**BUDDA  
BUDDA  
BUDDA**

**TING  
TING**

"WHAT'S DANGEROUS TO YOU?"

"HOW QUICKLY I CAN EXPECT TO DIE."

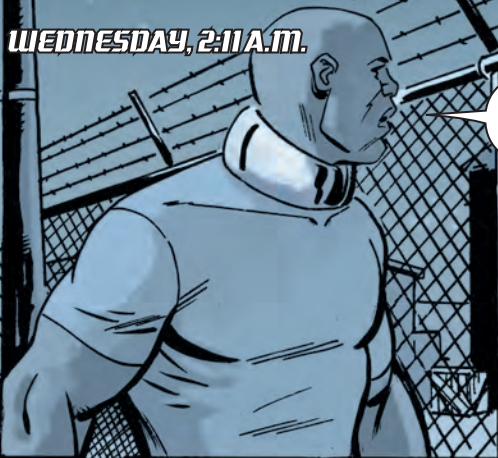
"WE'RE FINE, THEN."



"WE PROBABLY WON'T DIE FOR A FEW MORE DAYS."

**KRSSSH**

WEDNESDAY, 2:11 A.M.



HOW MANY OF THESE ARE THERE?

MAYBE A DOZEN. I MARKED WHAT I COULD REMEMBER ON THE MAP.

GET US A NEW CAR. ONE WITH A BIGGER TRUNK.



CATCH.

WHAT ARE WE STEALING?

LATER.

THURSDAY, 4:47 A.M.



WE DONE YET?

FEW MORE TO GO, CURTIS.

WHATEVER THIS IS, IT BETTER BE WORTH IT.



IT IS.

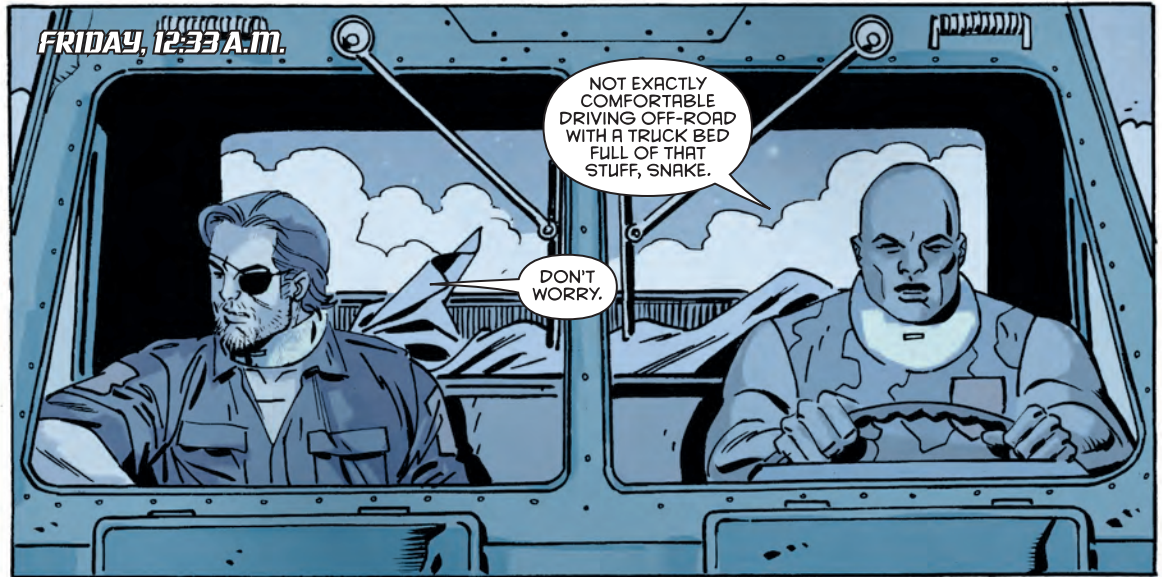
I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS FOOLED ANYONE.



YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

SHUT UP AND HELP ME GET THIS OUT OF HERE.





AN HOUR 'TIL DAYLIGHT.

WHEN ARE YOU MAKING YOUR BREAK FOR IT?



TRUST ME, WHEN I MAKE MY BREAK, YOU'LL KNOW ABOUT IT.

WE'RE GONNA LIVE THROUGH THIS, RIGHT SNAKE?



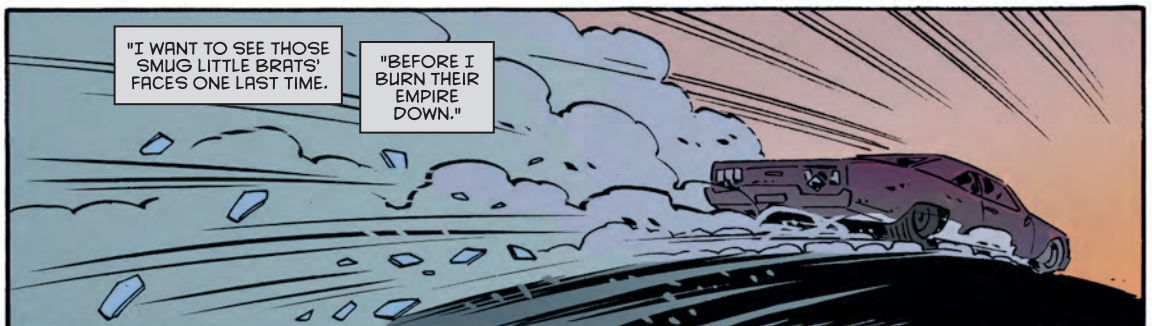
SOME OF US. THE SMART ONES.

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, REMEMBER WHERE THE TRUCK IS PARKED, DO WHAT I TOLD YOU, YOU'LL BE FINE.



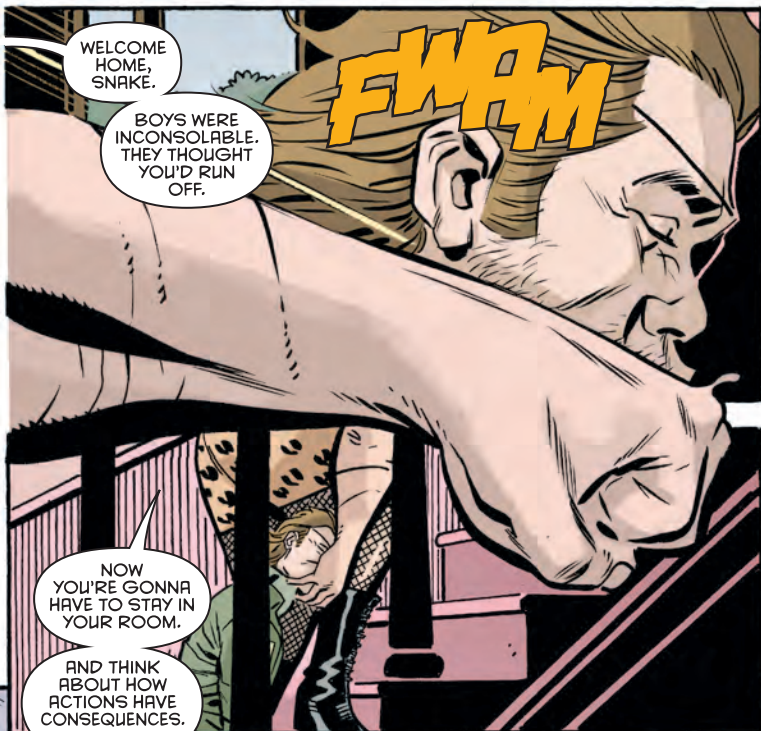
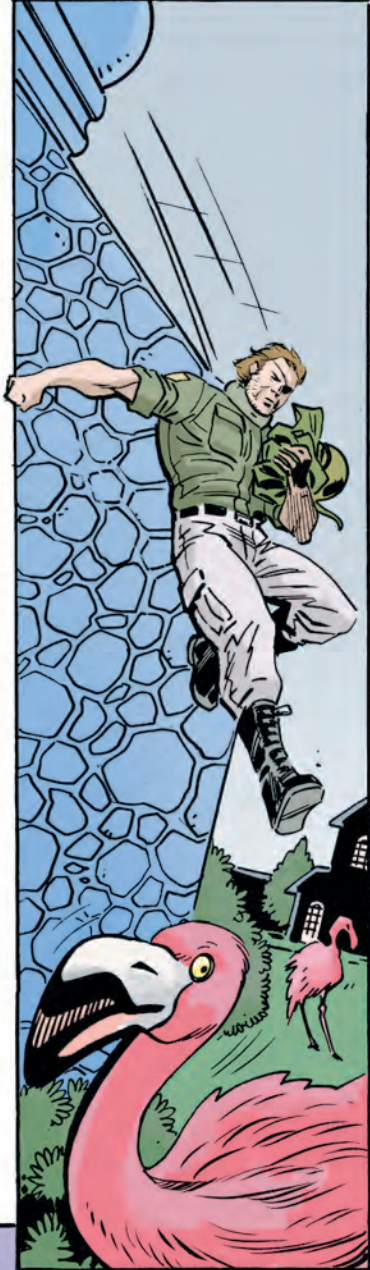
"WHERE YOU GOING?"

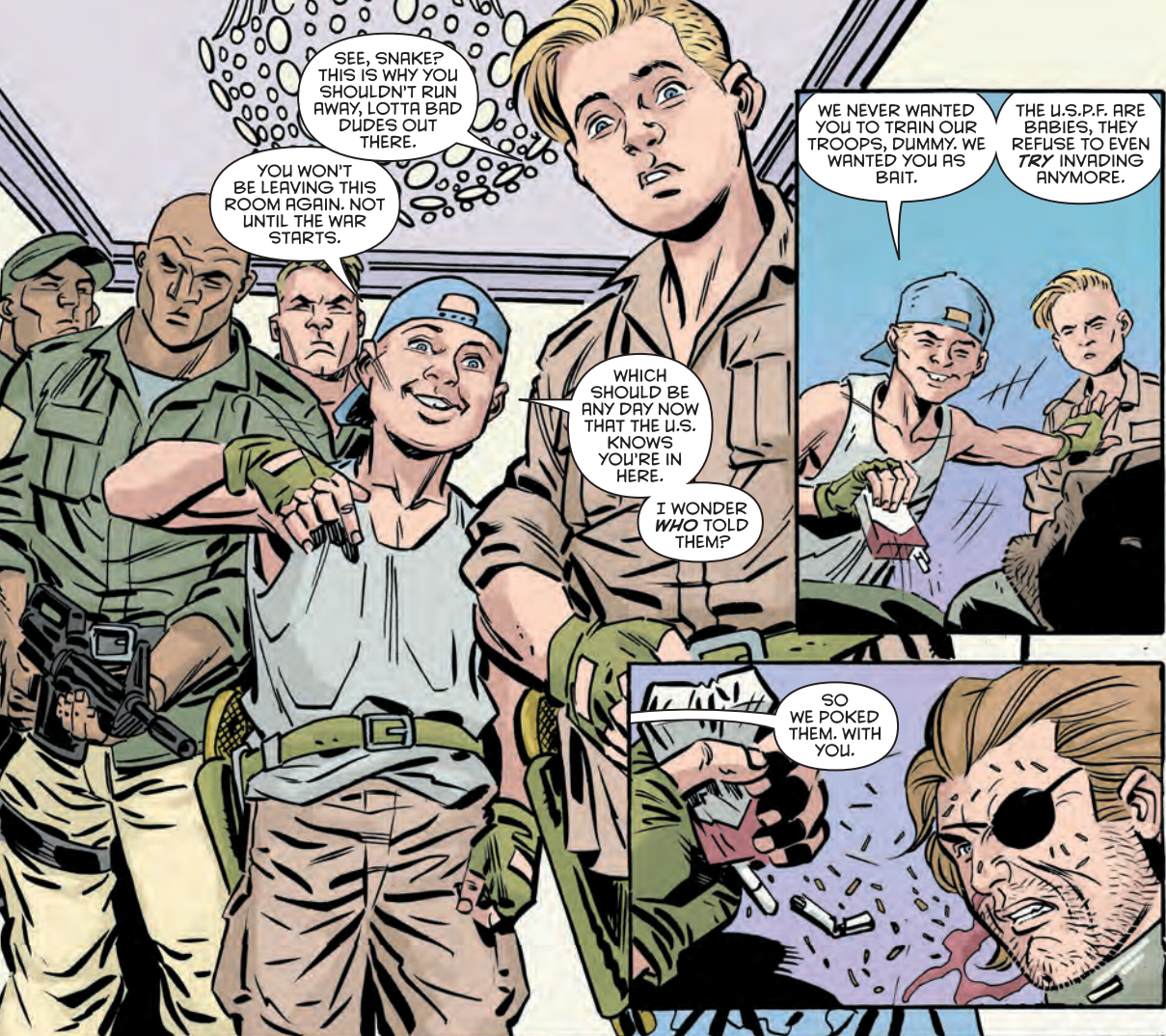
"BACK TO THE MANSION."



"I WANT TO SEE THOSE SMUG LITTLE BRATS' FACES ONE LAST TIME."

"BEFORE I BURN THEIR EMPIRE DOWN."





SEE, SNAKE? THIS IS WHY YOU SHOULDN'T RUN AWAY, LOTTA BAD DUDES OUT THERE.

YOU WON'T BE LEAVING THIS ROOM AGAIN. NOT UNTIL THE WAR STARTS.

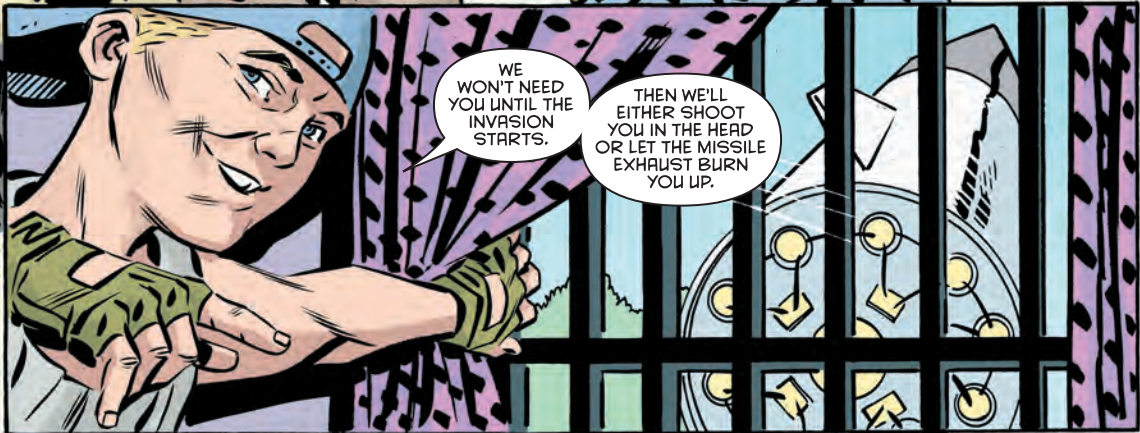
WHICH SHOULD BE ANY DAY NOW THAT THE U.S. KNOWS YOU'RE IN HERE.

I WONDER WHO TOLD THEM?

WE NEVER WANTED YOU TO TRAIN OUR TROOPS, DUMMY. WE WANTED YOU AS BAIT.

THE U.S.P.F. ARE BABIES, THEY REFUSE TO EVEN TRY INVADING ANYMORE.

SO WE POKED THEM. WITH YOU.



WE WON'T NEED YOU UNTIL THE INVASION STARTS.

THEN WE'LL EITHER SHOOT YOU IN THE HEAD OR LET THE MISSILE EXHAUST BURN YOU UP.



SORRY, SNAKE! I TRIED!

C'MON, REMUS. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME.



WE'RE NOT COMING IN THERE.

HEY, GOONS!

LITTLE HELP IN HERE?



NICE TRY, PLISSKEN.



AND YOU'RE GONNA NEED A WRECKING BALL TO GET THAT DOOR OPEN.



SKRRRANCH

THANKS FOR THE TIP.



HOW LONG WE GOING TO SIT AROUND TWIDDLING OUR THUMBS OVER THESE FREAKOS?

'TIL PRESIDENT SUTTER GIVES THE ORDER, I RECKON.

NAMBY PAMBY POLITICIANS.



THEY SHOULD'VE SENT US IN YEARS AGO. NUKES OR NOT, THESE KIDS JUST DESERVE A SLAP UPSIDE THE HEAD.

WHAT ABOUT THEM WEIRDOS WHO FOLLOW THEM?

I COULD KILL THEM ALL DAY LONG.



BLAM! BLAM!

AKK!

FLORIDA SCUM!

GRAAA--



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE US OUT!

BLAM!

THEY'RE ATTACKING! GLOVES ARE OFF!

THAT'S IT.



WE'RE GOING IN!





REPEAT, THIS IS NOT A DRILL. ALL SOLDIERS OFF YOUR BUNS AND GRAB YOUR GUNS.

THIS IS THE DAY WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.



BWONG BWONG BWONG

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY FLORIDA CAN REMAIN FREE.

WE MUST FIGHT.



BWONG BWONG BWONG

TODAY FLORIDA.

CURTIS!

TIME TO BE SMART.



TOMORROW THE WORLD.

KRA-BOOM  
BUDDA BUDDA

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA  
BLAM

BLAM BLAM BLAM  
BUDDA BUDDA



Issue 4 Cover A  
Art by Declan Shalvey  
Colors by Jordie Bellaire





WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WHERE WE GOING?

THERE'S NO "WE."



I OWED YOU. NOW I DON'T.

DON'T KILL US!

WE GOT LOST!

WE'RE NOT DESERTING!



UNLESS YOU ARE?

IF SO, CAN WE COME WITH?

COME ON IF YOU'RE COMING.



GO ON. SAY IT, SNAKE. YOU WOULD'VE LEFT THEM THERE, RIGHT?

THIS IS YOUR MISSION, CURTIS. HAVE FUN KEEPING THEM ALIVE.



ANY ADVICE? THE WALL'S STILL UP ALL ALONG THE BORDER, Y'KNOW.

GET AS CLOSE TO IT AS POSSIBLE. HUG IT AND WAIT.

FOR WHAT?

A MIRACLE.



BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE WERE BULLETPROOF, ROMULUS.

I SAID THAT TO THOSE IDIOTS OUT THERE. I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE ANY OF THAT ANYWAY?

WELL, I WAS HOPING MAYBE THAT PART WAS TRUE.



I MISS SNAKE. HE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO.

LISTEN, REMUS, I KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING. WE DON'T NEED NO DUMB GROWN-UP TO RUN THINGS.

OKAY. I GUESS.

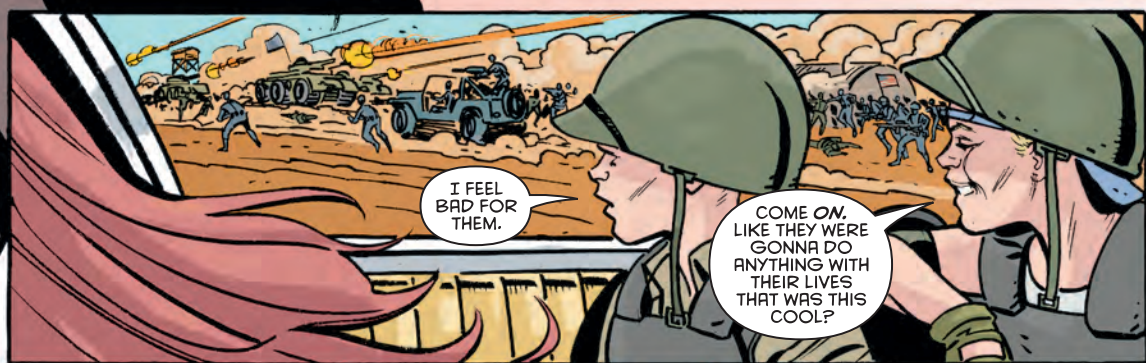


SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

GO TELL THE DUMMIES IN THE ARMY WHAT TO DO, DUH.

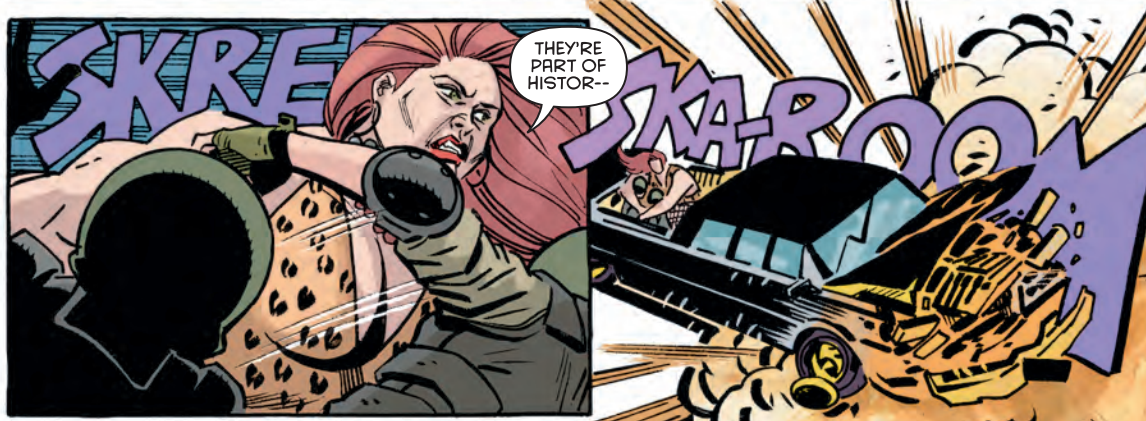
WHILE THEY'RE BUSY DISTRACTING THE NATIONAL GUARD BY GETTING KILLED, WE LAUNCH THE NUKES, RIGHT MEEMAW?

WHATEVER YOU WANT, BOYS.



I FEEL BAD FOR THEM.

COME ON, LIKE THEY WERE GONNA DO ANYTHING WITH THEIR LIVES THAT WAS THIS COOL?



THEY'RE PART OF HISTOR--

SKRE! SHAROO!





HOLY MOLEY, WE ALMOST DIED.

YOU WON'T BE HURT, BOYS.

I WOULDN'T LET YOU.



BUT IT'S TIME TO BE LEADERS. LEAD YOUR PEOPLE.

NO! I WANNA GO HOME. I DON'T WANT TO TAKE OVER AMERICA ANYMORE.



YOU BOYS ARE SPECIAL. DESTINED TO TAKE OVER ALL OF AMERICA. TO MAKE US ALL FREE. IF YOU WEREN'T, WOULD ALL THESE PEOPLE HAVE FOLLOWED YOU?

JUST SPEAK FROM YOUR HEARTS.



LIMMMM.

FINE, READ FROM THE CARDS.

I SPOOLED OUT THE HARD WORDS.



WE ARE THE FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA! WE FIGHT FOR FREE-- CRAP!

LISTEN! JUST KILL THOSE GUYS AND WE CAN TAKE OVER AMERICA, OKAY?

LIKE, WHAT ELSE ARE YOU GONNA DO?



RUN AWAY?



TRAITORS!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT!

NOT ACCORDING TO HIM.

KEEP FALLING BACK.

UNLESS YOU WANT TO DIE TOO.

PLISSKEN!

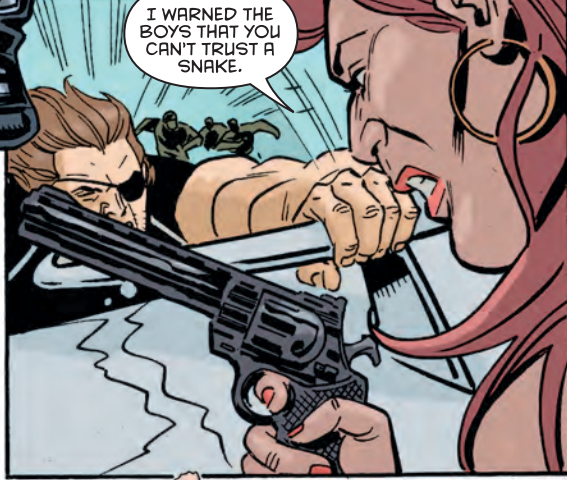


WHAT IN HELLFIRE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

LEADING YOUR ARMY LIKE YOUR LITTLE MONSTERS ASKED.



I WARNED THE BOYS THAT YOU CAN'T TRUST A SNAKE.



CAN'T LET IT IN YOUR HOUSE.

ONLY OPTION'S TO KILL IT.





SCREEEEEEEE



WE DID IT! WE DID IT!



"WE-- UH OH."



YOU MESSED IT UP, ROMULUS! NOW WHAT?

JUST BLOW THEM UP, RIGHT? STILL PRETTY COOL.

I GET TO!



WELL?

DID YOU BREAK THAT TOO?

KIK





"OH MAN, YOU'RE IN TROUBLEEEEE, REMUS."

"THAT'S NOT...WE TOOK THE NUKES OUT OF THE GROUND. WHAT HAPPENED?"

**BRRNNING**

"QUIET, BOYS, MEEMAW'S ON THE PHONE."

"HELLO? WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT THERE?"

WHAT HAPPENED? DID WE WIN?

SOMEONE WENT AND TOOK ALL THOSE NUCLEAR INNARDS AND STUCK 'EM BACK IN THE GROUND. WHEN YOU BLEW THEM UP IT...

WAIT, YOU MEAN OUR ORIGINAL PLAN WORKED?

SEEP I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T DUMB.

SO WE'RE OUR OWN COUNTRY NOW?

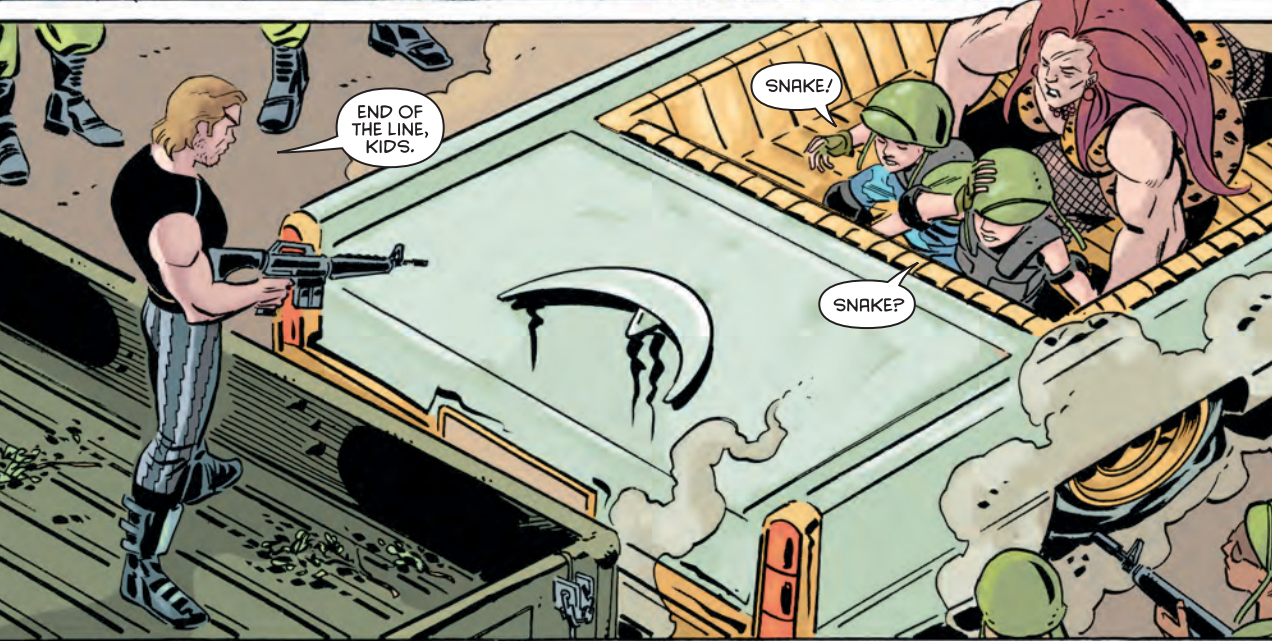
IT APPEARS SO, BOYS.

THAT'S STILL PRETTY COOL.

NO ONE CAN TOUCH US, REMUS.

WE'RE REALLY IN CHARGE NOW.

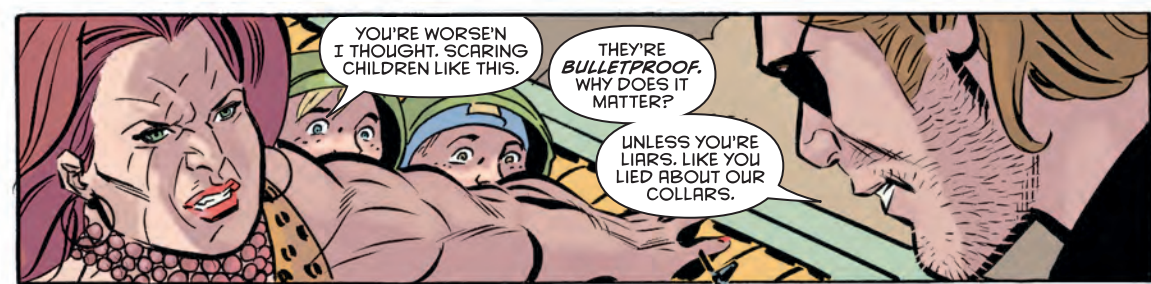




END OF THE LINE, KIDS.

SNAKE!

SNAKE?



YOU'RE WORSEN I THOUGHT. SCARING CHILDREN LIKE THIS.

THEY'RE BULLETPROOF. WHY DOES IT MATTER?

UNLESS YOU'RE LIARS. LIKE YOU LIED ABOUT OUR COLLARS.



LISTEN! WE OWN ALL THIS NOW! FLORIDA IS OURS.

NO MORE PRESIDENT! NO MORE TELLING US WHAT TO DO!

WE WON!



YEP. NO GOING BACK NOW.

YOU'RE ALL ALONE.



A PAIR OF KIDS LEADING YOU AND FALLOUT FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS.

REAL GLORIOUS FUTURE.





NOTHIN' BEEN FINE SINCE YOU SHOWED UP.

I WAS NICE TO YOU, 'CAUSE REMUS TOOK A SHINE TO YOU, BUT I SHOULD'VE TRUSTED MY GUT.



CUT YOU IN HALF, WATCH YOU WIGGLE AROUND.



DON'T STRUGGLE, NOW.

THAT NEVER GOES WELL.



MAKES ME MAD, MAKES IT TAKE LONGER.

NOT THAT I MIND.



I WANT TO TAKE MY TIME WITH--

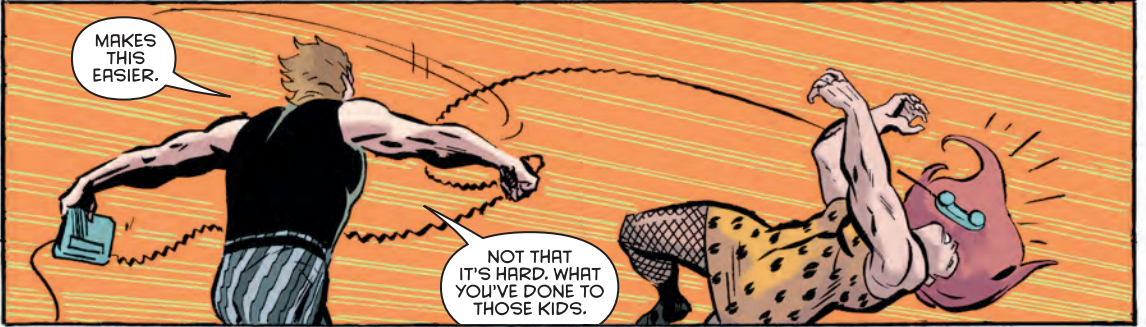


KEEP TALKING.



HNNH HNNH.

**GRARRGH!**

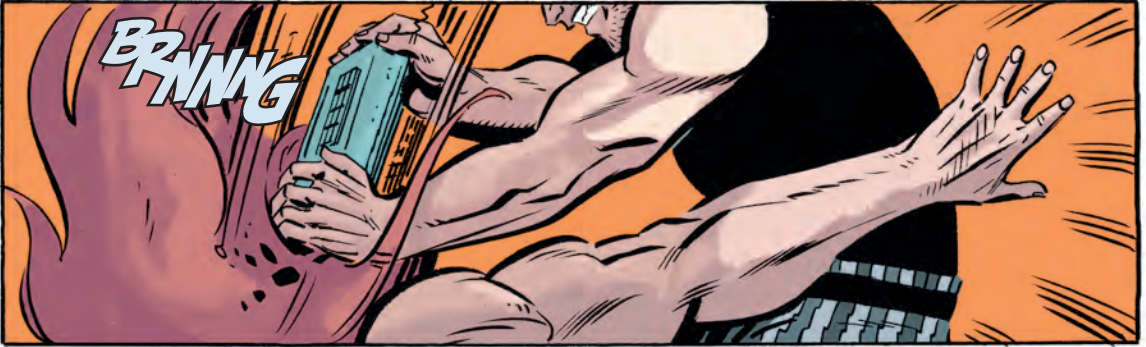


MAKES THIS EASIER.

NOT THAT IT'S HARD. WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THOSE KIDS.



->AKKKK->



**BRNNNG**



BAD ASS, SNAKE.

I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, MAN.

ALWAYS SAID THESE COLLARS WERE A BUNCHA BULL.



WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO TO THESE LITTLE BA--

LET 'EM GO.



THEY'RE KIDS.

STUPID KIDS.

LET 'EM GO.



THANKS, SNAKE! SORRY WE TRIED TO KILL YOU ALL THOSE TIMES!

SHUT UP, REMUS. YOU'RE MAKING US LOOK LIKE LOSERS.



SO WHAT'S THE PLAN NOW, SNAKE?



NOT MY PROBLEM.



LOOK, MAN, YOU UNITED THESE PEOPLE. THEY WERE KILLING EACH OTHER ONE SECOND, AND NOW THEY'RE ACTING LIKE BEST FRIENDS.

SO?



WHAT'D YOU DO ALL THIS FOR, THEN? TO PRESERVE AMERICA?

AIN'T BEEN AMERICA FOR A LONG TIME.

THEN WHY?



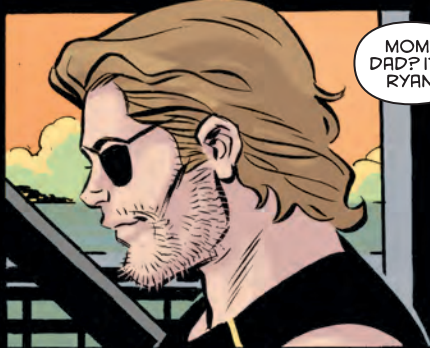
SO IMAGINE WHAT YOU COULD DO IF YOU TOOK OVER. FLORIDA WOULD REALLY HAVE A CHANCE.

YOU AND ME, WE BURIED THOSE NUCLEAR CORES ALONG THE BORDER, SNAKE. DON'T YOU FEEL RESPONSIBLE?



THEY PUSHED THAT BUTTON. NOT ME.

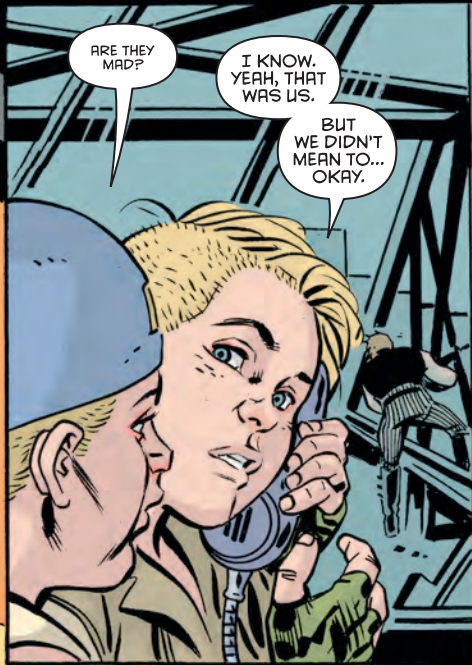
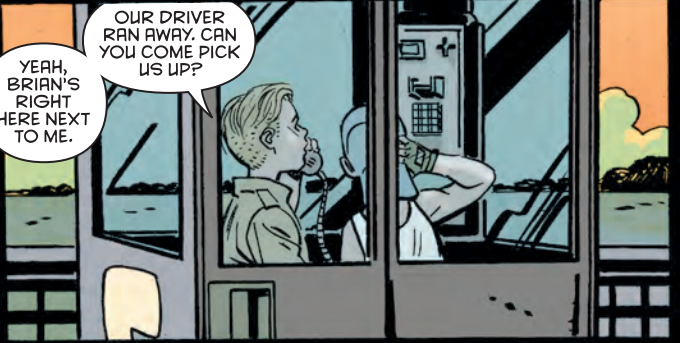




MOM?  
DAD? IT'S  
RYAN.

YEAH,  
BRIAN'S  
RIGHT  
HERE NEXT  
TO ME.

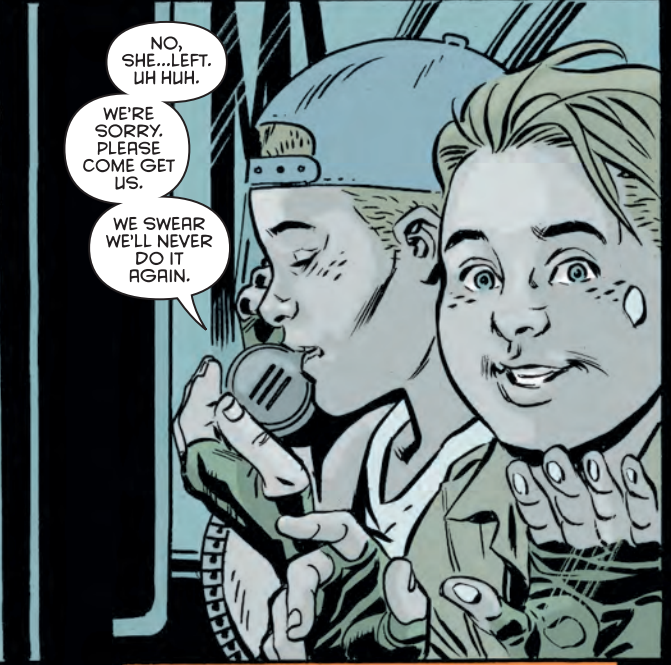
OUR DRIVER  
RAN AWAY. CAN  
YOU COME PICK  
US UP?



ARE THEY  
MAD?

I KNOW.  
YEAH, THAT  
WAS US.

BUT WE DIDN'T  
MEAN TO...  
OKAY.



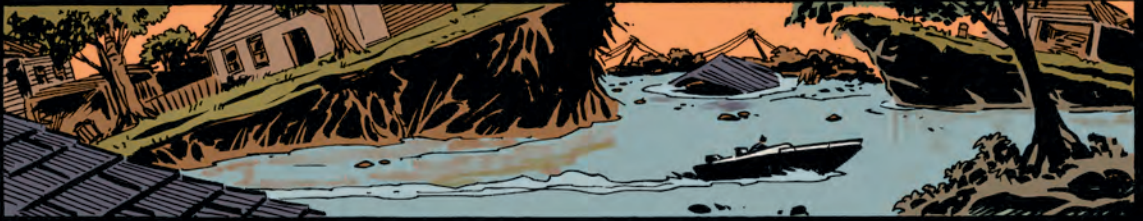
NO,  
SHE...LEFT.  
UH HUH.

WE'RE  
SORRY.  
PLEASE  
COME GET  
US.

WE SWEAR  
WE'LL NEVER  
DO IT  
AGAIN.







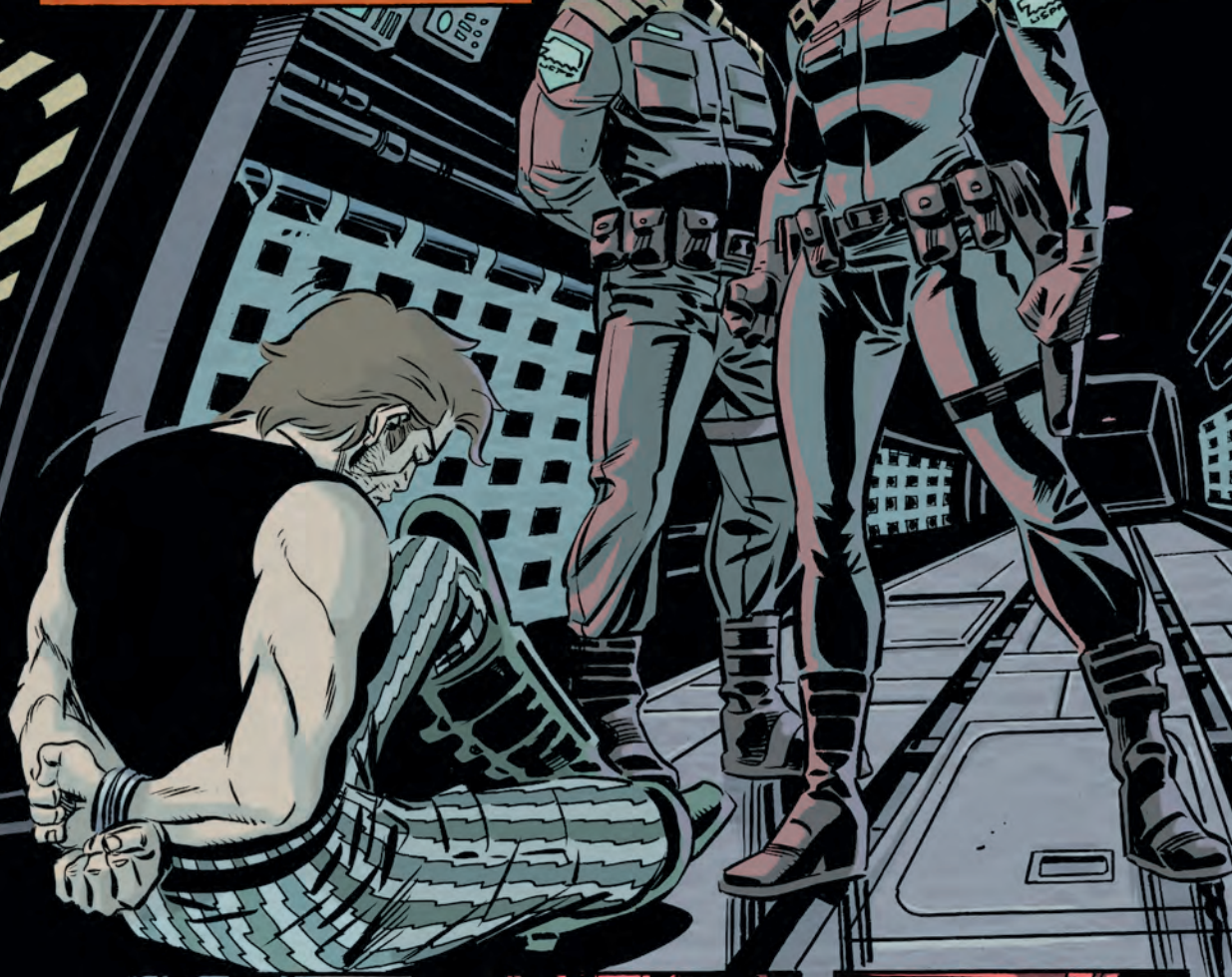
**WHAP**

I SAID  
GET UP.

DON'T  
KILL HIM,  
JESSIE.

PRESIDENT  
HAS A PLAN  
FOR HIM.

SEE, ED?  
HE'S PLAYING  
POSSUM.



YOUR BUTT  
BELONGS TO US,  
PLISSKEN.

THE  
PRESIDENT'S  
BEEN IMPEACHED,  
BUT HE DOESN'T  
FORGET SO  
EASY.

CALL ME  
SNAKE.



THIS IS  
YOUR STOP,  
SNAKE.

I CAN  
SWIM.

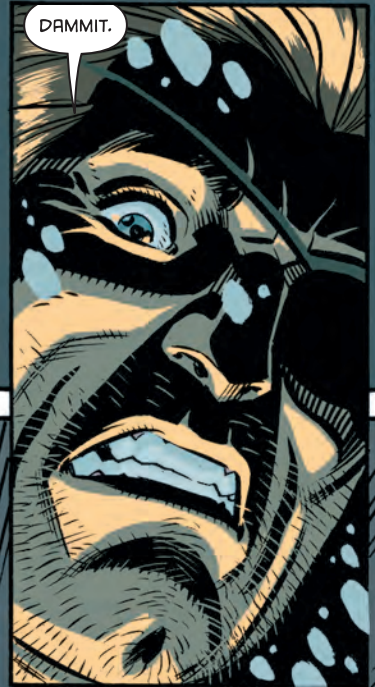


GOOD  
FOR YOU.

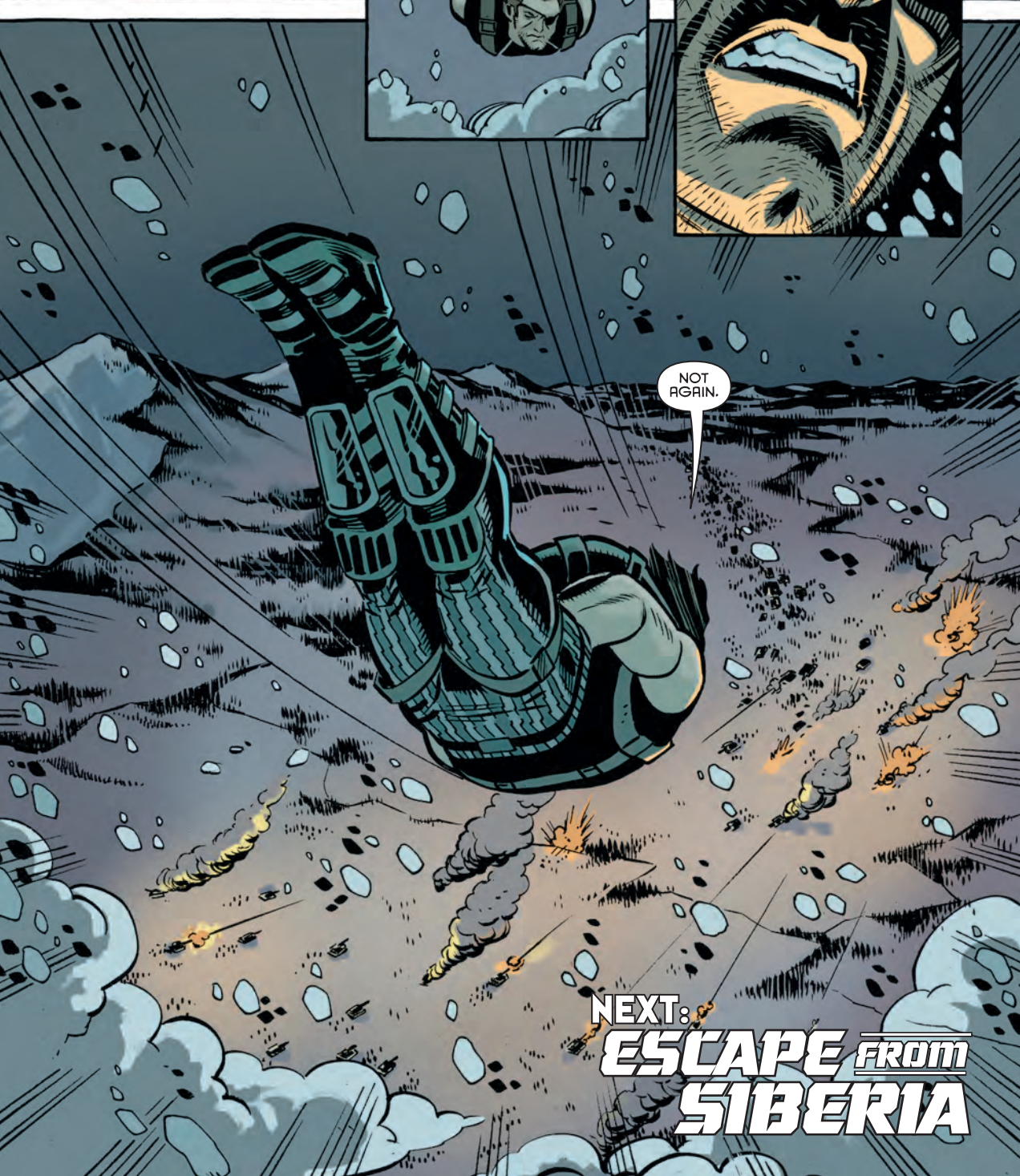
CAN YOU  
FLY?



HAVE A NICE LANDING!  
IF YOU SURVIVE, SAY HI TO [unclear]



DAMMIT.



NOT AGAIN.

NEXT:  
**ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA**

Issue 4 Cover B  
Art by Riley Rossmo



# COVER GALLERY

ISSUE 1 COVER C  
ART BY RILEY ROSSMO





# ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK



ISSUE 1 COVER D  
ART BY JAY SHAW

ISSUE 1 COVER E  
ART BY ALICE X. ZHANG





ISSUE 1 PHANTOM VARIANT COVER  
ART BY **CHRISTIAN DIBARI**  
COLORS BY **MICHAEL SPICER**

ISSUE 1 BOOM! STUDIOS EXCLUSIVE COVER  
ART BY TIM BRADSTREET



CONTAINMENT  
WALL

STATUE OF LIBERTY ISLAND  
SECURITY CONTROL

MANHATTAN  
ISLAND  
PRISON



ISSUE 2 VARIANT COVER  
ART BY DAN PANOSIAN





ISSUE 3 VARIANT COVER  
ART BY CHRIS VISIONS

*Chris Visions*



ISSUE 4 VARIANT COVER  
ART BY JOHN MCCREA  
COLORS BY MICHAEL SPICER



