

BOOM!
BOX
ISSUE
NO. 1

HICKS • VALERO-O'CONNELL • LAIHO

LUMBERJANES

BEYOND BAY LEAF

10
TEN YEARS
BOOM! STUDIOS



LUMBERJANES

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BEYOND BAY LEAF

"The truth is out of this world."

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What a perfect night!

A perfect night for sleeping...



I've never seen the sky so clear! Exemplary weather for enjoying the solemn majesty of the stars.

We could enjoy their solemn majesty from our beds.



So...tired...I miss my bed...

We only spent the entire day climbing that mountain and then rollerblading down it? Inexplicably.



C'mon guys, you're always ready to take off in the middle of the night if there's some sort of barely-believable creature to chase down, you can sacrifice a couple hours of sleep to look at the stars!



Do it for me!















For real, are we lost?

I can't believe Ripley. She KNOWS there's no such thing as ghosts.



Seriously? We've dealt with deity siblings, bear-women and dimensional portals, but ghosts are where you draw the line?

Hey, what's that light ahead?



It's so unsafe to leave a campfire unattended, I'll just--



-- Kick some dirt--

AAA AAAA AAAA AAAA AAAA



Apologies for startling you--

LADY!
You do not sneak up on a person like that!



Again, my apologies. My name is Sola. Please, join me beside my fire. I was just preparing to make supper.



This is...

...uh...

...your supper..?



I am a traveler. Out in the wilderness, I do what I must to survive.

There's a burger joint twenty minutes away from camp.





Like you,
for instance.

Hah! We're not
interesting at all, I
promise.

So boring.

Brutally boring.

We've won
awards for how
boring we are.



FLON



This set
is not complete.
There are five of you.

Set?



I am a
collector of rare and magical
things. The four of you are...
not interesting. But if there are
five...

Hey, we're people.
We're not a set
of anything.

ALSO WE ARE
SO BORING CAN I
REMINDE YOU AGAIN



Of course, you're not. But you have lost someone. Someone precious to you.



Haven't you?



Um... yeah, our friend. She knows there's no such thing as ghosts. But she still took off into the woods, and now we can't find her.



She's our friend-- our BEST friend!-- but she just ran off. I mean, it seems pretty in character, but sheesh.




What if we never find her?

Sometimes people get lost and they're never found. What if that happens to Ripley?







Once there were thousands like me,
living peacefully in forests
throughout the world.

But Sola has captured all
my brothers and sisters, imprisoning them
for her own evil ends.

You're
the last
ghost pony.

































GIRLS!
You're alive!



Sorry, Jen.

I AM PRETTY
OVER THIS FEELING LIKE
I HAVE LOST YOU IN THE
WOODS FOREVER, PLEASE
KNOCK IT OFF



Oh, you should be
sorry! The stargazing was
amazing last night! After you
ran off I discovered a new
comet. I've decided to
name it after myself.
Jen Comet.

It has a nice
ring to it.



Sounds
great, Jen.



