

LUMBERJANES™

GOTHAM™

ACADEMY™

#1 OF 6

BOOM!
BOX™



DC
COMICS™

CLUGSTON FLORES
VALERO-O'CONNELL
GONZALEZ
COGAR



LUMBERJANES GOTHAM ACADEMY™



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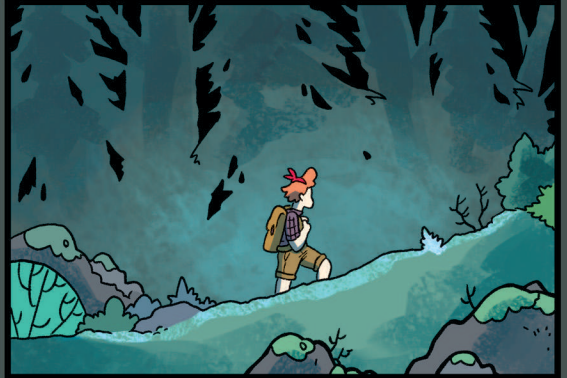
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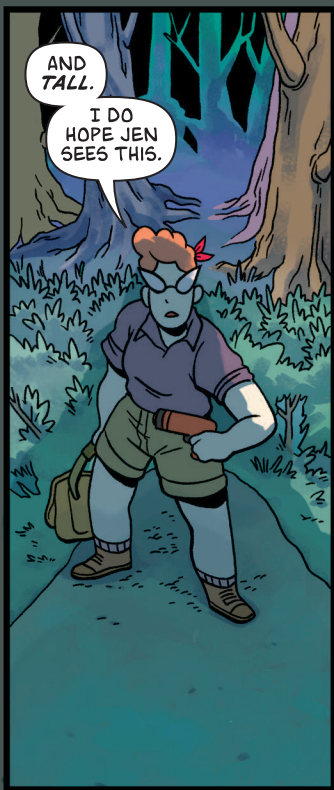
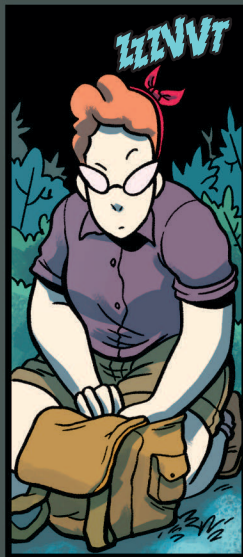
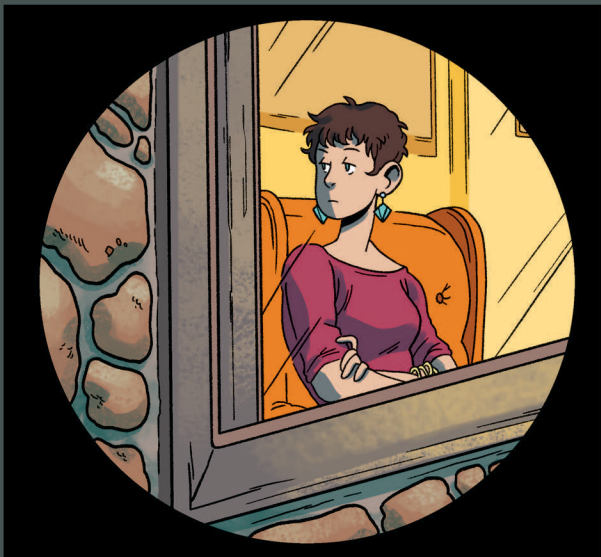
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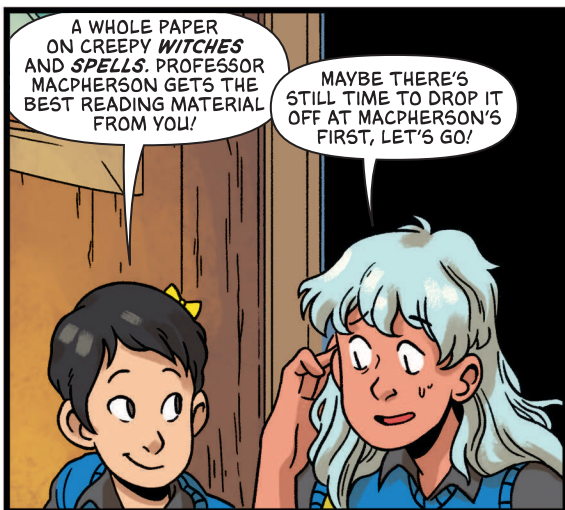
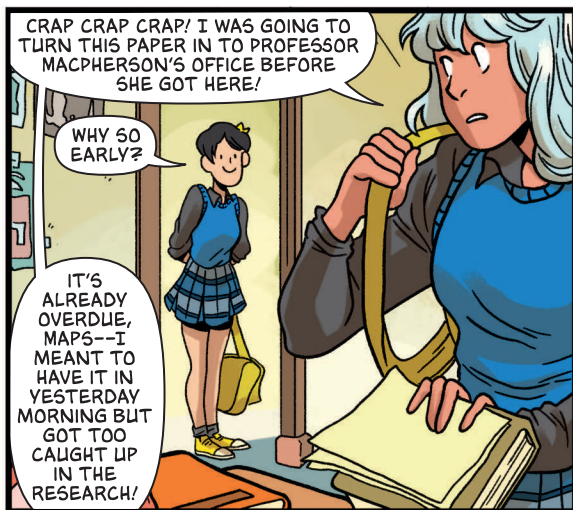
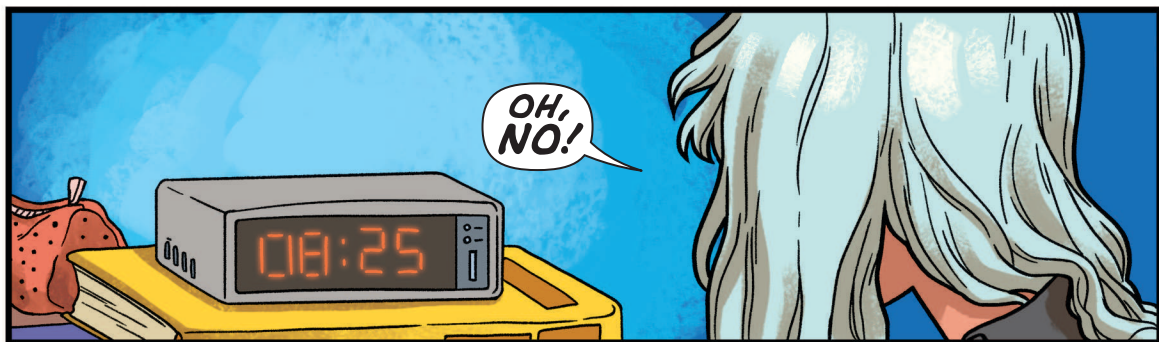
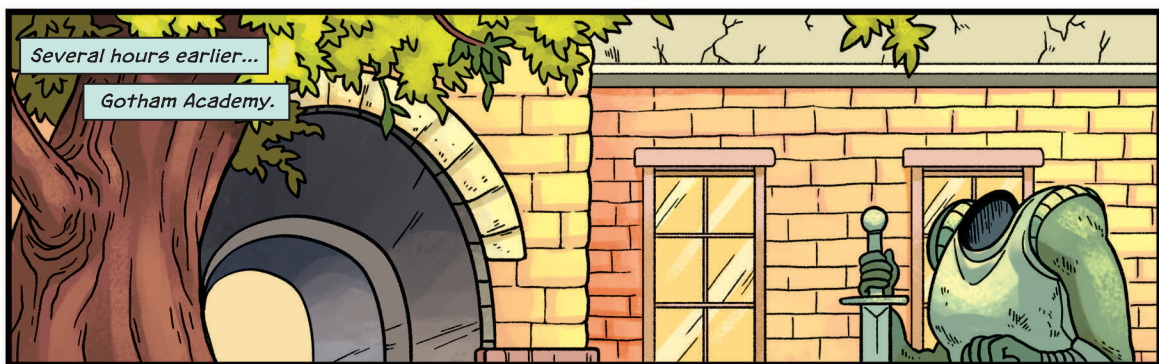
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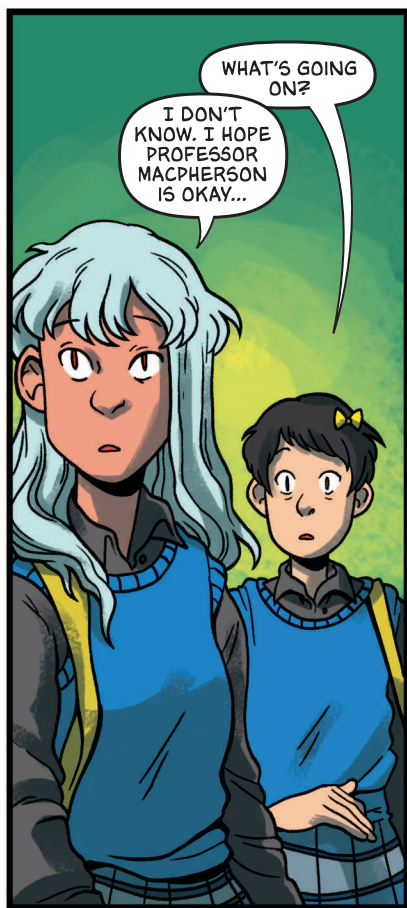
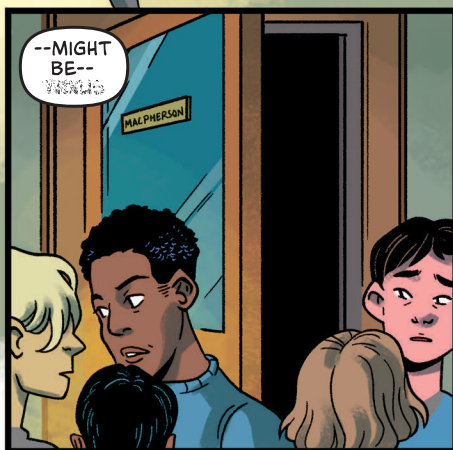

**DC
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Outside of Miss Qiunzella Thiskwin
Penniquiquil Thistle Crumpet's Camp
For Hardcore Lady-Types.





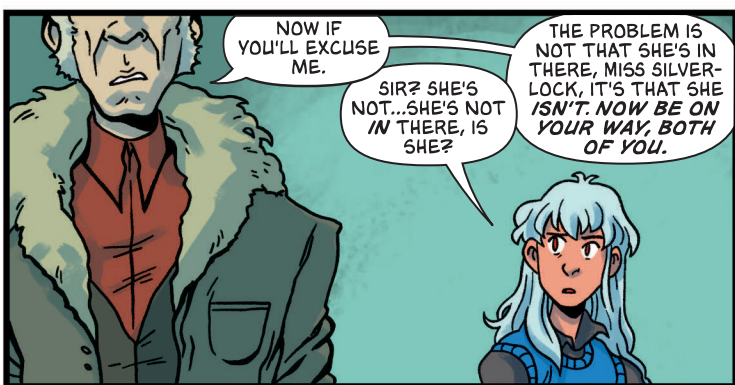






I NEEDED TO DROP OFF A PAPER FOR PROFESSOR MACPHERSON BEFORE CLASSES BEGAN, HEADMASTER HAMMERHEAD...

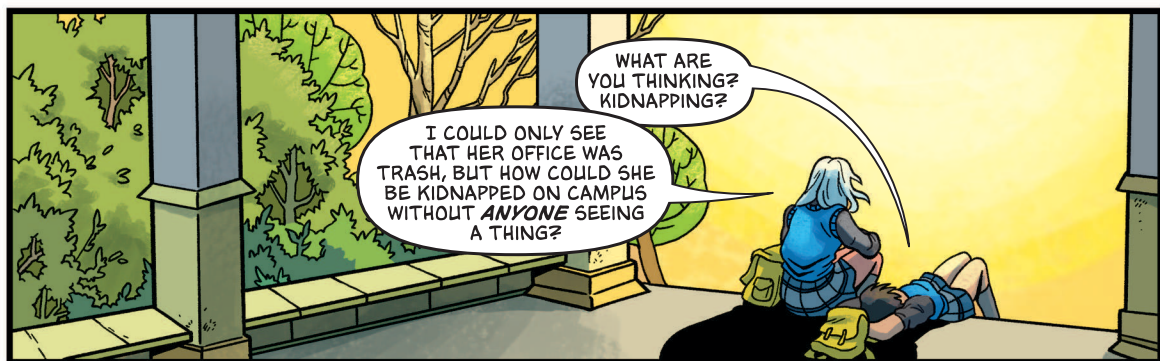
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO LEAVE IT IN HER MAILBOX IN THE FRONT OFFICE.



NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

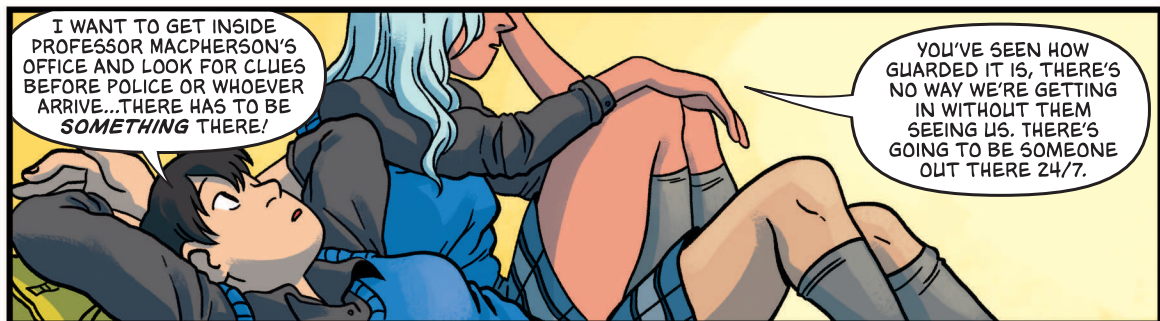
SIR? SHE'S NOT...SHE'S NOT IN THERE, IS SHE?

THE PROBLEM IS NOT THAT SHE'S IN THERE, MISS SILVERLOCK, IT'S THAT SHE *ISN'T*. NOW BE ON YOUR WAY, BOTH OF YOU.



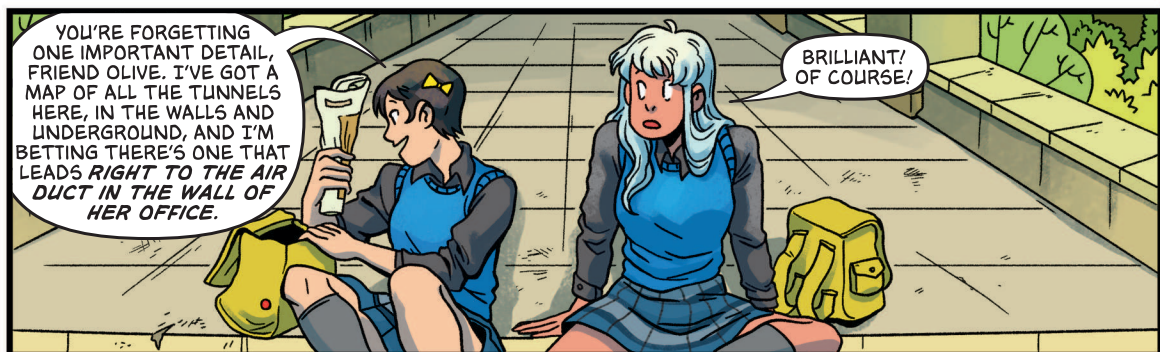
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING? KIDNAPPING?

I COULD ONLY SEE THAT HER OFFICE WAS TRASH, BUT HOW COULD SHE BE KIDNAPPED ON CAMPUS WITHOUT *ANYONE* SEEING A THING?



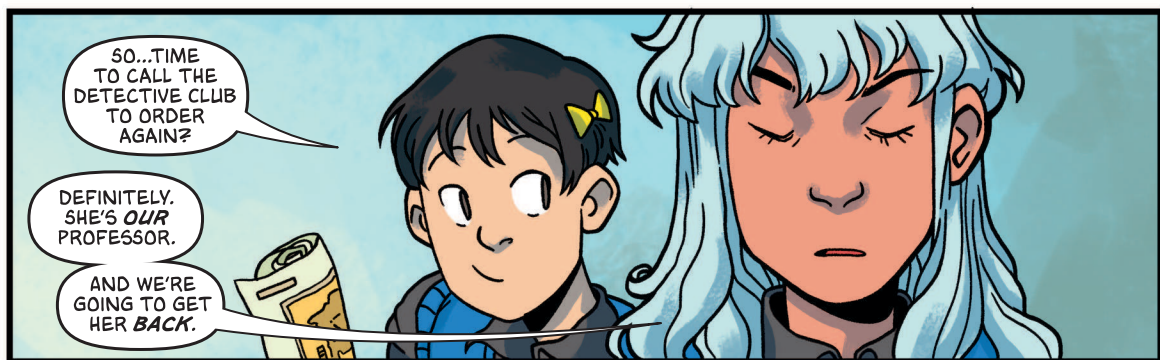
I WANT TO GET INSIDE PROFESSOR MACPHERSON'S OFFICE AND LOOK FOR CLUES BEFORE POLICE OR WHOEVER ARRIVE...THERE HAS TO BE *SOMETHING* THERE!

YOU'VE SEEN HOW GUARDED IT IS, THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GETTING IN WITHOUT THEM SEEING US. THERE'S GOING TO BE SOMEONE OUT THERE 24/7.



YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE IMPORTANT DETAIL, FRIEND OLIVE. I'VE GOT A MAP OF ALL THE TUNNELS HERE, IN THE WALLS AND UNDERGROUND, AND I'M BETTING THERE'S ONE THAT LEADS *RIGHT* TO THE AIR DUCT IN THE WALL OF HER OFFICE.

BRILLIANT! OF COURSE!



SO...TIME TO CALL THE DETECTIVE CLUB TO ORDER AGAIN?

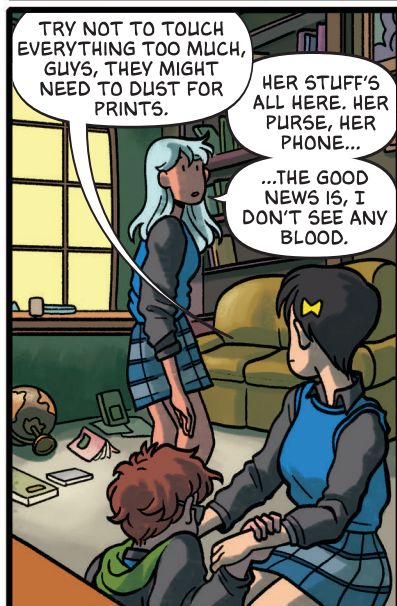
DEFINITELY. SHE'S *OUR* PROFESSOR.

AND WE'RE GOING TO GET HER *BACK*.



DANG,
I'M GOOD.
COAST IS
CLEAR!

THIS MAY BE
THE OLDEST PREP
SCHOOL IN GOTHAM BUT
DO THE VENTS HAVE TO
SMELL THIS BAD?



TRY NOT TO TOUCH
EVERYTHING TOO MUCH,
GUYS, THEY MIGHT
NEED TO DUST FOR
PRINTS.

HER STUFF'S
ALL HERE. HER
PURSE, HER
PHONE...

...THE GOOD
NEWS IS, I
DON'T SEE ANY
BLOOD.



THIS IS WEIRD. IT LOOKS MORE
LIKE A MINI-TORNADO CAME THROUGH
HERE...THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY
DRAWERS OPEN, JUST STUFF
SCATTERED EVERYWHERE.

NOTHING OF ANY REAL VALUE
SHOULD BE MISSING IF HER PURSE
AND PHONE ARE STILL THERE, AT
LEAST IN THEORY.



UNLESS SHE HAD
SOME KIND OF
EXOTIC ARTIFACT
SHE WAS HIDING
FROM A GANG OF
EVIL MUSEUM
CURATORS.

DOUBTFUL.
THEN
AGAIN...

"GOTHAM'S MOST
GRUESOME UNSOLVED MYSTERIES...
ILLUSTRATED." I LIKE HER TASTE. DO
YOU THINK THE PROF WOULD NOTICE
IF I BORROWED A BOOK, OR FIVE?



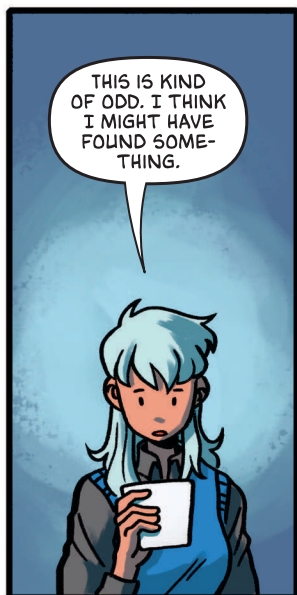
DON'T
BE SUCH
A *GHOUL*,
POMELINE.

ANYONE
OUTSIDE,
KYLE?

SPEED IT UP.
WE'RE NOT GOING
TO BE MUCH HELP TO
PROFESSOR MACPHERSON
IF WE ALL GET CAUGHT
IN HERE.



HMM.



THIS IS KIND OF ODD. I THINK I MIGHT HAVE FOUND SOMETHING.



1986? BUT THIS INVITATION LOOKS BRAND NEW.

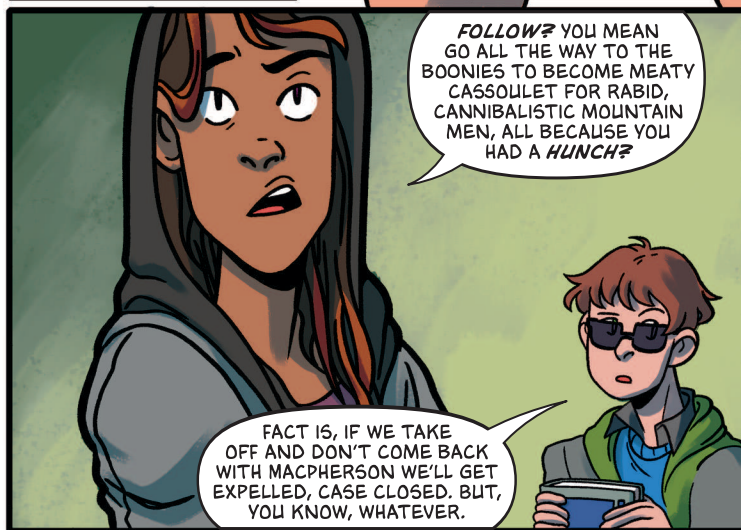
"YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO A SPECIAL WEEKEND RETREAT CELEBRATING THE BIRTHDAY OF MISS LOUISE NITHERCOTT-GREENWOOD. THIS FRIDAY, THE 13TH, BLAH BLAH BLAH, 1986 AT GREENWOOD LODGE..."

YOU THINK IT'S A THEME PARTY OR SOMETHING?

THAT ADDRESS IS WAY UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, HOURS FROM HERE.



I DON'T KNOW, BUT I THINK WE SHOULD FOLLOW THIS, IT FEELS LIKE A LEAD. I GET A REALLY CREEPY VIBE OFF IT.



FOLLOW? YOU MEAN GO ALL THE WAY TO THE BOONIES TO BECOME MEATY CASSOLET FOR RABID, CANNIBALISTIC MOUNTAIN MEN, ALL BECAUSE YOU HAD A HUNCH?

FACT IS, IF WE TAKE OFF AND DON'T COME BACK WITH MACPHERSON WE'LL GET EXPELLED, CASE CLOSED. BUT, YOU KNOW, WHATEVER.

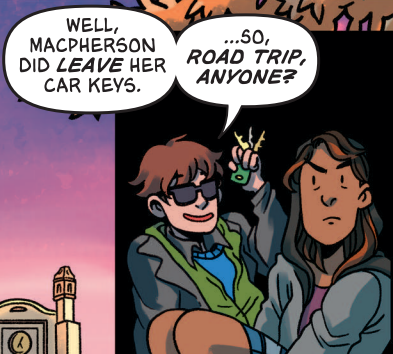
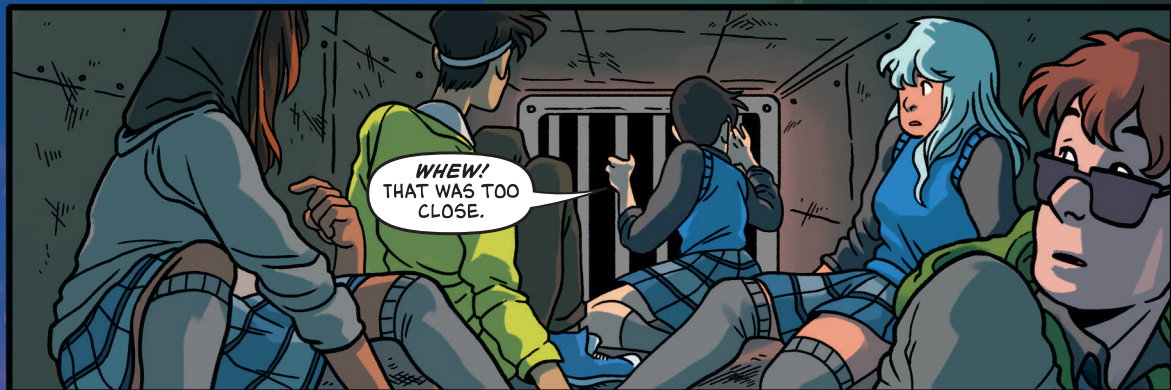


COLTON'S RIGHT. I DON'T KNOW, OLIVE. THIS IS SERIOUSLY RISKY AND MIGHT LEAD TO NOTHING BUT US BEING TRANSFERRED OUT OF HERE **PERMANENTLY**.



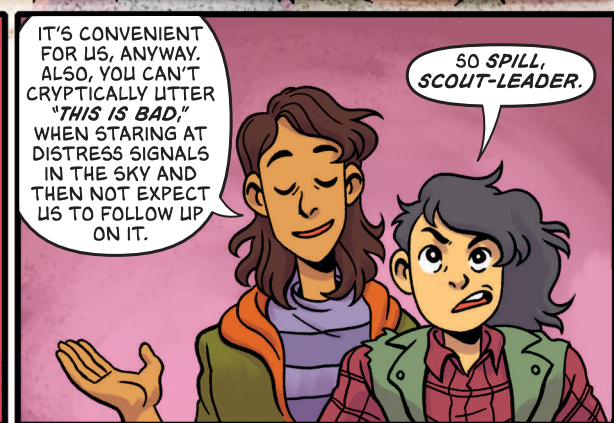
PROFESSOR MACPHERSON'S IN DANGER AND I DON'T THINK THE POLICE OR HAMMERHEAD ARE GOING TO BELIEVE US IF WE TELL THEM THEY NEED TO FOLLOW UP ON A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD **BIRTHDAY PARTY INVITATION** WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE THE CRIME SCENE OF A FILM NOIR IN HERE.

IT'S UP TO US TO HELP HER!



A: IT WASN'T
MY FAULT THE EARTH
OPENED UP AND ATE
THE CAR, AND B: THIS IS THE
ONLY OPTION. OBVIOUSLY,
THE PROFESSOR'S WHEELS
ARE NOT AS SWEET AS
HAMMERHEAD'S WERE,
BUT BEGGARS CAN'T BE
CHOOSERS...









I CAN'T BELIEVE NOBODY BROUGHT ANYTHING TO EAT.

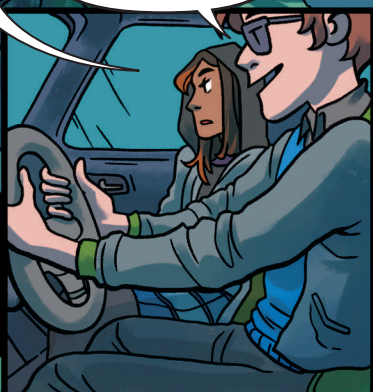
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? MACPHERSON LEFT TWIGLETS AND JAFFA CAKES IN THE GLOVE BOX.

I HAVE AN ALLERGY TO BRITISH SNACKS WITH STUPID NAMES.

YES--MUNCHIES, TWINKIES, AND HO HOS HAVE A CERTAIN *DIGNITY* TO THEIRS TO WHICH THE BRITS COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* COMPARE.

POINT BEING WE JUST ZIPPED UP HERE, AND WITH THE EXCEPTION OF SOME CONVENIENCE STORE NACHOS, WE HAVEN'T EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT PROVISIONS. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO EAT?

WELL, I SAW SOME *ROAD KILL CHILI* CANDIDATES A MILE BACK IF YOU WANT ME TO TURN AROUND.



SLOW DOWN...WE'RE CLOSE.

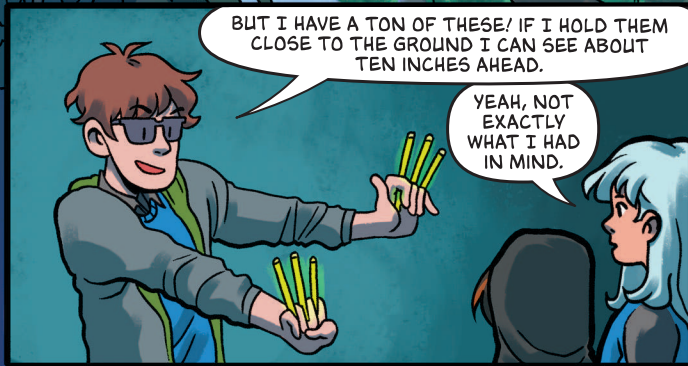
UM, DOES ANYONE HAVE A FLASHLIGHT BESIDES MAPS' TINY PEN?

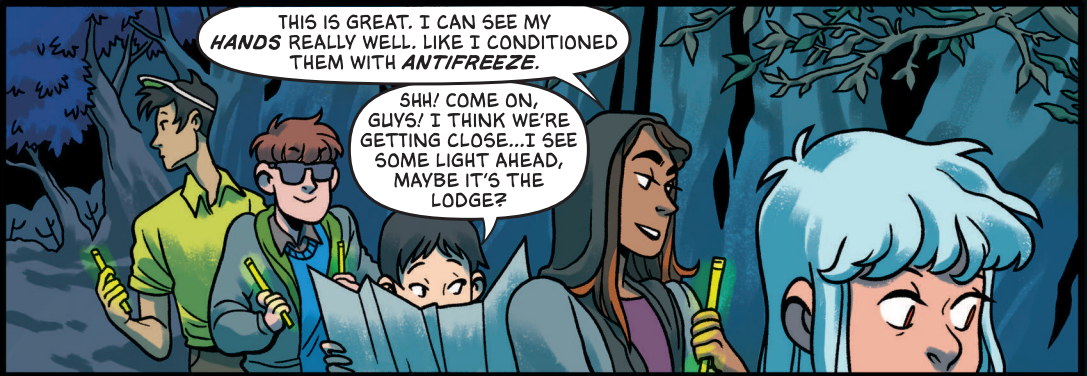
IT'S OBVIOUS OUR DOOM IS IMMINENT: OUR PHONES WENT 100% DEAD AS SOON AS WE HIT THESE WOODS, SO THERE GO OUR FLASHLIGHTS, TOO.

BUT I HAVE A TON OF THESE/ IF I HOLD THEM CLOSE TO THE GROUND I CAN SEE ABOUT TEN INCHES AHEAD.

YEAH, NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

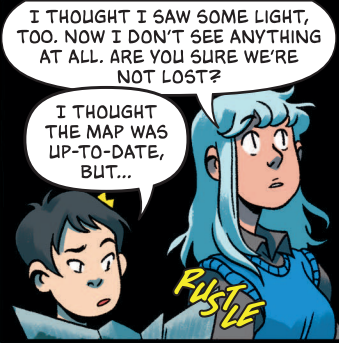
LET'S TAKE THIS TRAIL--WE SHOULD STAY OFF THE ROAD JUST IN CASE SOMEONE COMES ALONG. THE FOREST MAP INDICATES IT SHOULD LEAD STRAIGHT UP TO THE LODGE!





THIS IS GREAT. I CAN SEE MY HANDS REALLY WELL. LIKE I CONDITIONED THEM WITH **ANTIFREEZE**.

SHH! COME ON, GUYS! I THINK WE'RE GETTING CLOSE...I SEE SOME LIGHT AHEAD, MAYBE IT'S THE LODGE?



I THOUGHT I SAW SOME LIGHT, TOO. NOW I DON'T SEE ANYTHING AT ALL. ARE YOU SURE WE'RE NOT LOST?

I THOUGHT THE MAP WAS UP-TO-DATE, BUT...

RUSTLE



STOP, STOP! I JUST HEARD SOMETHING!



HEY, PUT OUT THOSE GLOWSTICKS!

YOU MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY START AN ILLEGAL DANCE PARTY.

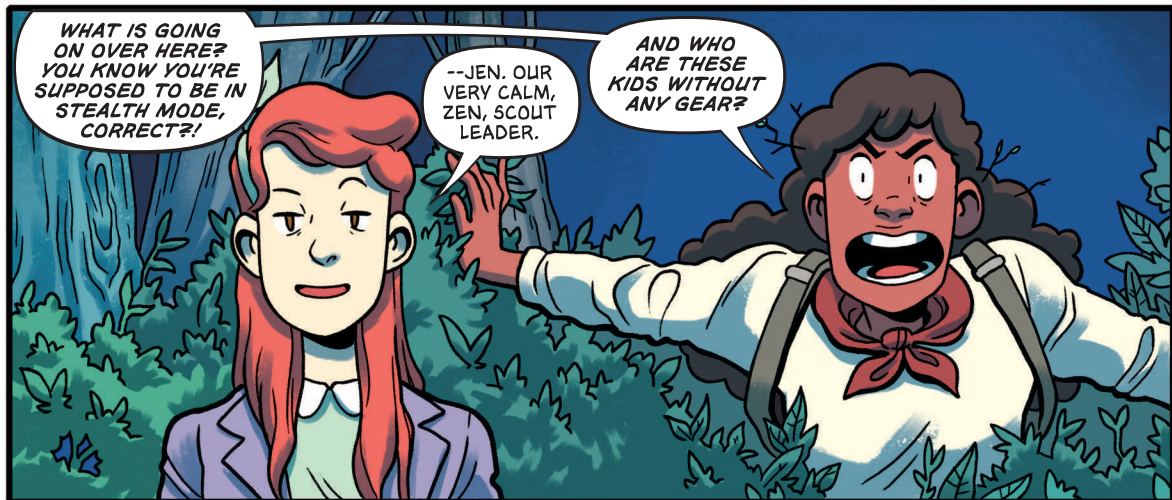
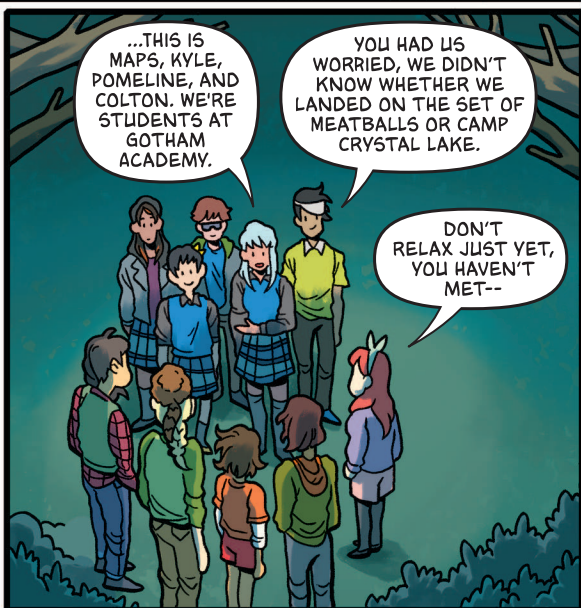


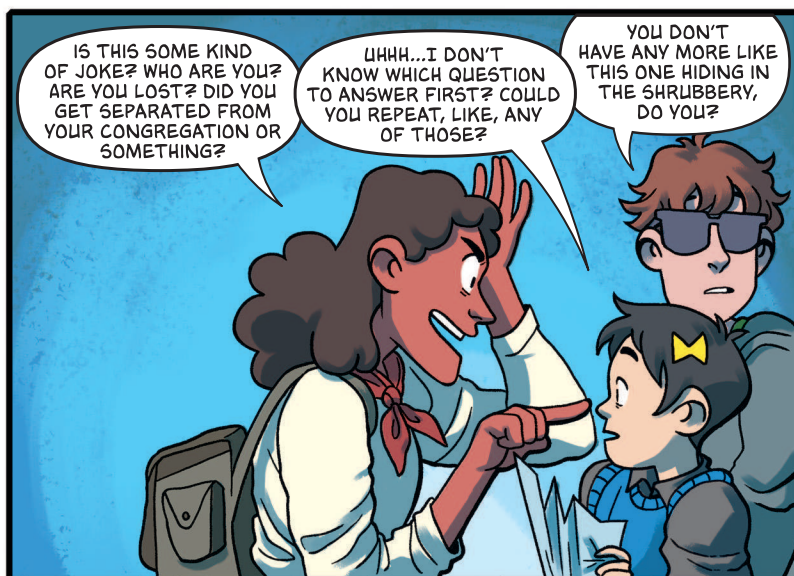
KLIK KLIK KLIK

...AND I WON'T **TECHNO** FOR AN ANSWER.



REMEMBER-- ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT FOREST RAVES.





IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE? WHO ARE YOU? ARE YOU LOST? DID YOU GET SEPARATED FROM YOUR CONGREGATION OR SOMETHING?

UHHH...I DON'T KNOW WHICH QUESTION TO ANSWER FIRST? COULD YOU REPEAT, LIKE, ANY OF THOSE?

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MORE LIKE THIS ONE HIDING IN THE SHRUBBERY, DO YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU FROM? AND WHAT'S WITH THE UNIFORMS? HOW DID YOU GET HERE--YOU'RE LIKE HALF A STATE AWAY FROM ANY PRIVATE SCHOOL!

YOU GOT US, DETECTIVE. WE'RE ACTUALLY IN A KUNG-FU STREET GANG MASTERMINDED BY QUENTIN TARANTINO.



THAT'S IT, WE'RE DONE. I HATE TO DELAY THIS BUT ROSIE WOULD WANT THESE KIDS IN THE SAFETY OF THE CAMP. THEY'RE UNPREPARED TO BE NEAR *UNMOWN GRASS*, LET ALONE IN THIS *CRAZY FOREST*.

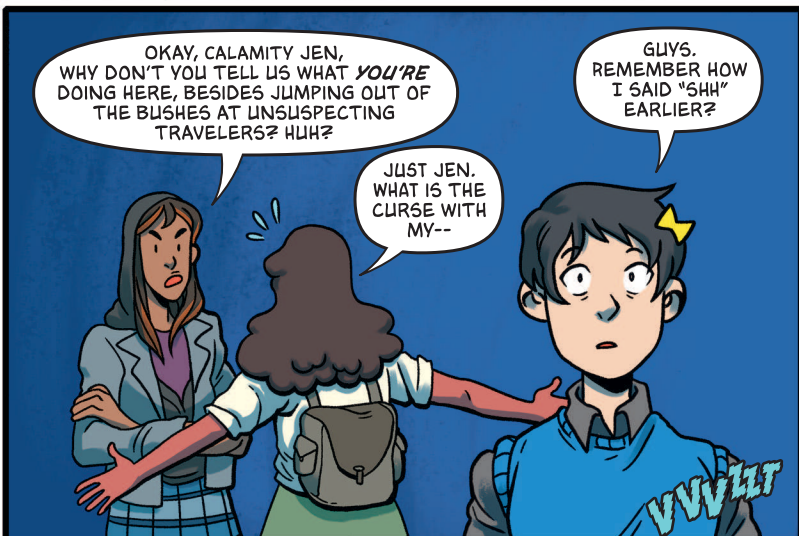
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA! WE'RE NOT GOING TO SOME RANDO CAMP, *MOM*. WE HAVE SOMEONE TO RESCUE HERE, AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.

"MOM"? I'M STILL IN *HIGH SCHOOL*!



HEY, I DON'T LET LIPPY *UPPERCLASSMEN* AT GOTHAM ACADEMY BOSS ME AROUND, SO I'M NOT GOING TO LET SOME CAMP-COUNSELING *CALAMITY JANE*--

JEN!



OKAY, CALAMITY JEN, WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHAT *YOU'RE* DOING HERE, BESIDES JUMPING OUT OF THE BUSHES AT UNSUSPECTING TRAVELERS? HUH?

GUYS. REMEMBER HOW I SAID "SHH" EARLIER?

JUST JEN. WHAT IS THE CURSE WITH MY--



GUYS!

WHAT!

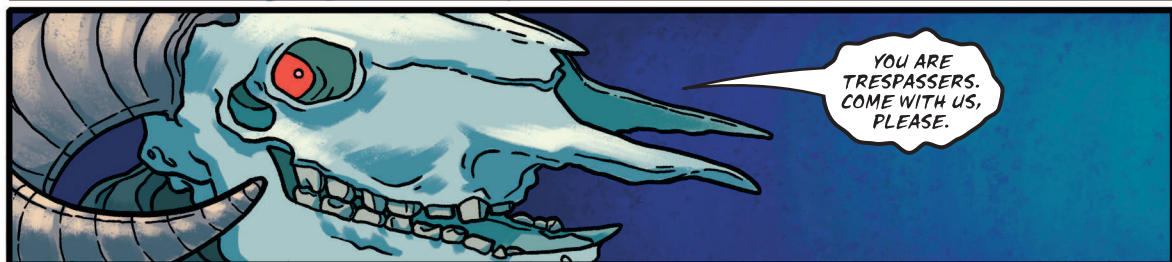
...OH.



ALL THAT NOISE YOU WERE MAKING ATTRACTED SOME...UH, VISITORS.

VVVVLT

VVVVVTTT



YOU ARE TRESPASSERS. COME WITH US, PLEASE.



OHNNNNNNNN... YEAH, NO.

SECONDED.

GRRRRR

THAT MOP ON YOUR HEAD IS ALIVE?



WE NEED TO FIND PROFESSOR MACPHERSON, WE HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

AND GO WHERE?

YOU'LL COME WITH US.



WE AWAIT YOUR COMPLIANCE.

LUMBERJANES, I WANT YOU TO USE **THE BUDDY SYSTEM** WITH OUR NEW FRIENDS HERE--GRAB WHOEVER'S CLOSEST TO YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.



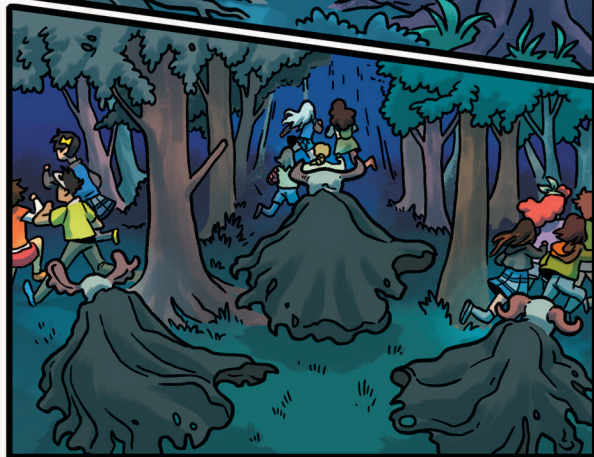
I EXPECT YOU ALL TO UPHOLD THE SCOUT PLEDGE, AS ALWAYS, NO MATTER WHAT.

DO I HAVE YOUR WORD?

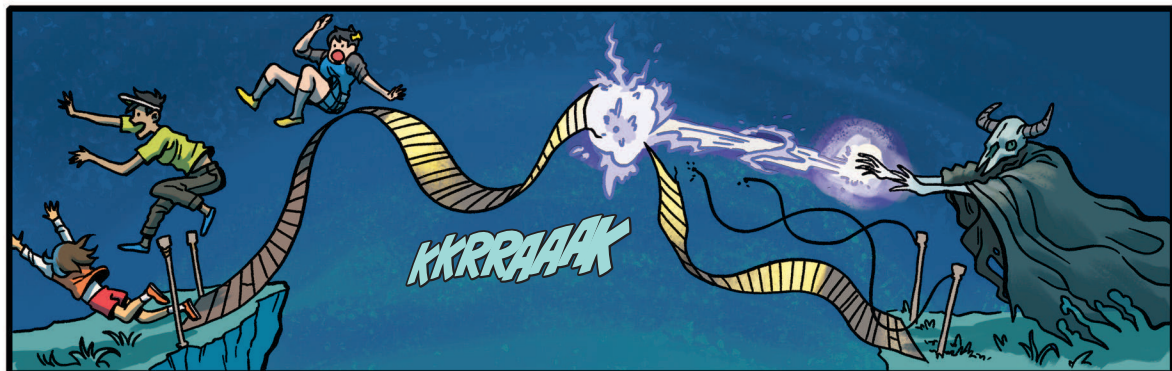
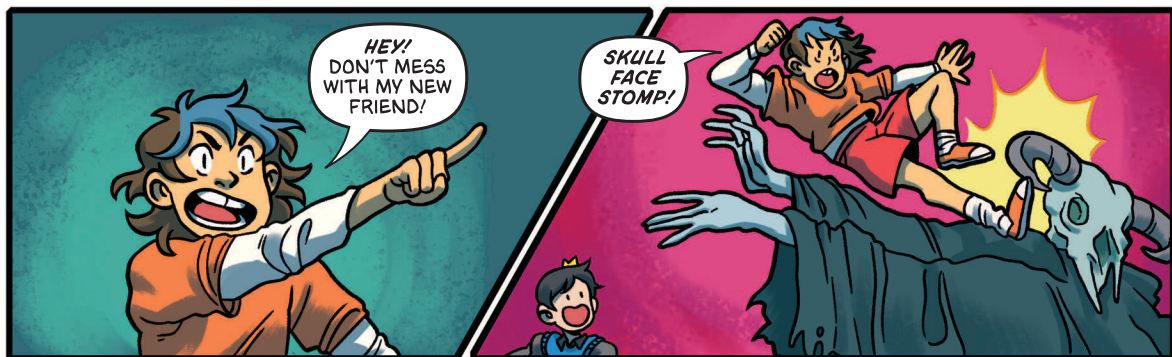
WE SOLEMNLY SWEAR.

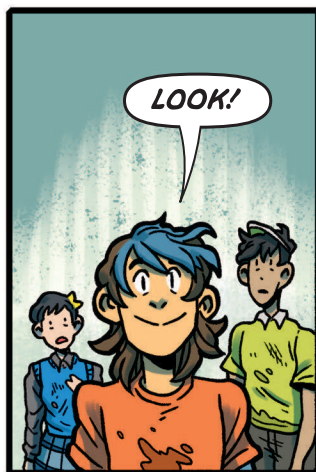
NOW...

WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?

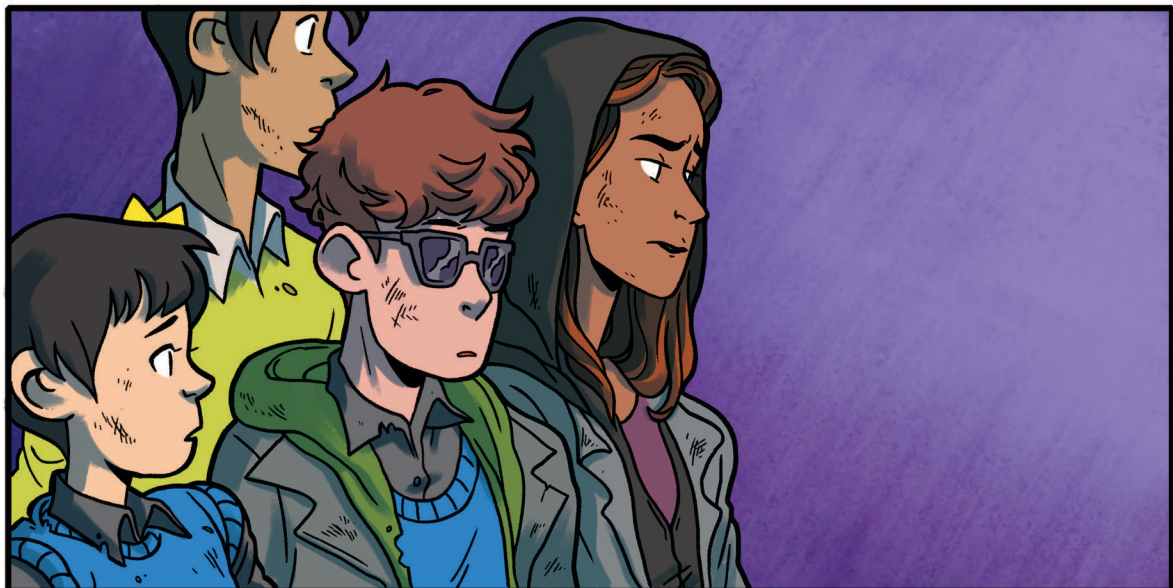












to be continued...

A PEEK BEHIND THE CURTAINS OF THE NEWEST BOOM! BOX™ ORIGINAL SERIES

THE BACKSTAGERS™



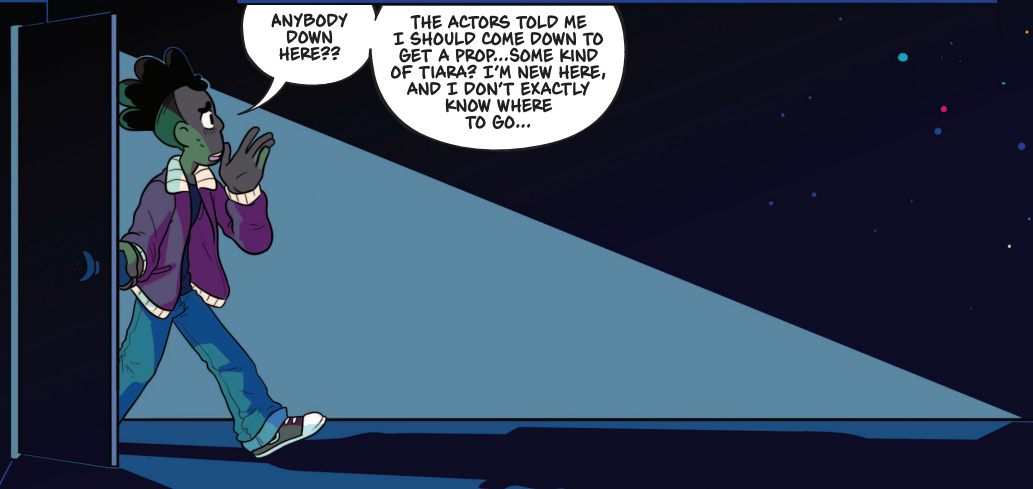
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ILLUSTRATED BY RIAN SYGH

COLORS BY WALTER BAIAMONTE

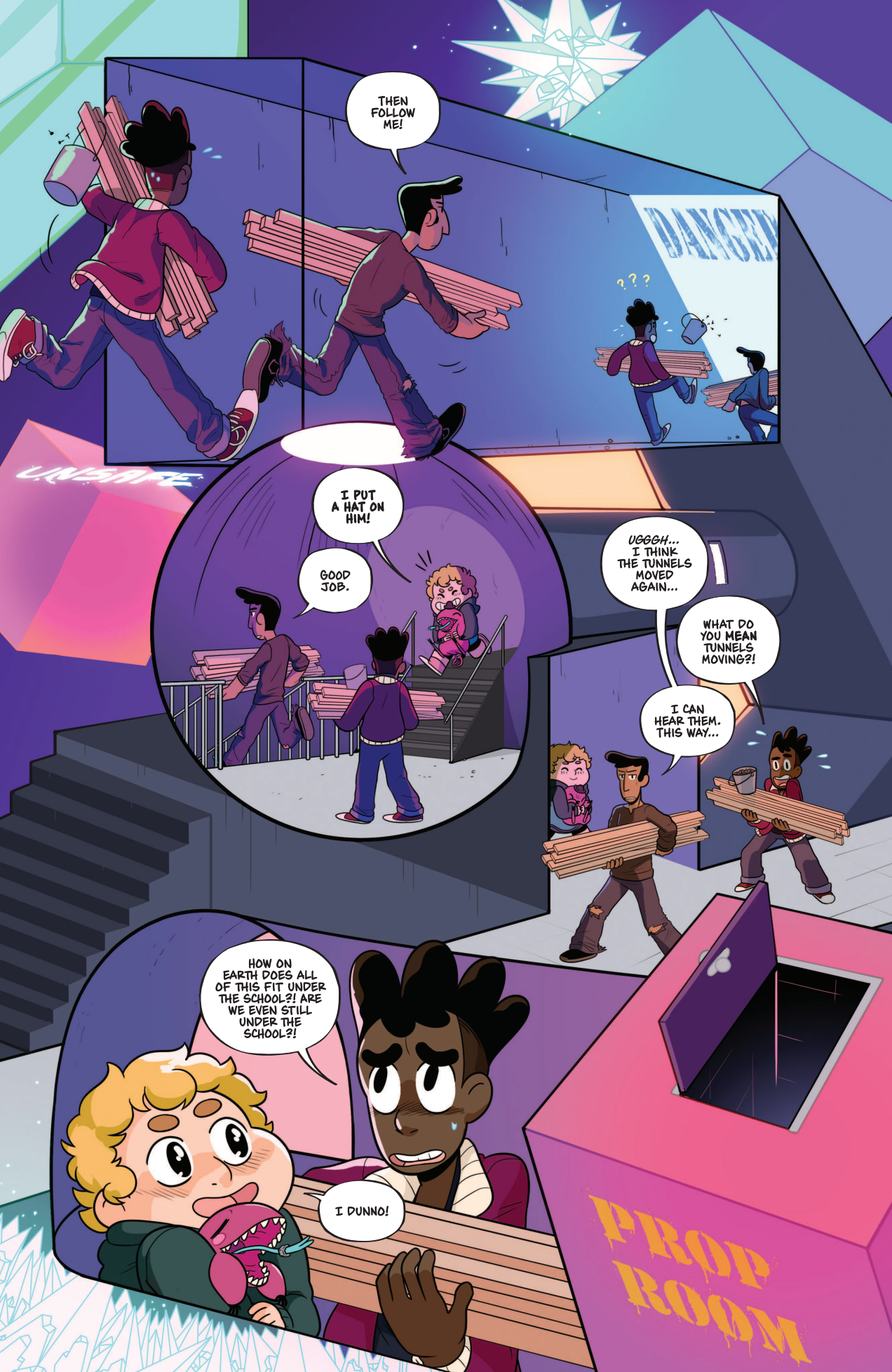
LETTERED BY JIM CAMPBELL

ISSUE ONE IN STORES AUGUST 2016









THEN FOLLOW ME!

???

I PUT A HAT ON HIM!

GOOD JOB.

UGGGH... I THINK THE TUNNELS MOVED AGAIN...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN TUNNELS MOVING?!

I CAN HEAR THEM. THIS WAY...

HOW ON EARTH DOES ALL OF THIS FIT UNDER THE SCHOOL?! ARE WE EVEN STILL UNDER THE SCHOOL?!

I DUNNO!

PROP ROOM



WHAT
THE
HECK?!

ABOUT
TIME, YOU
GUYS.

LIKE
I SAID.
WE'RE GOING
TO DIE.

I WILL
PROTECT YOU,
FRIENDO!

TO BE CONTINUED IN **THE BACKSTAGERS #1** IN STORES AUGUST 2016