

SINA GRACE • SIOBHAN KEENAN • CATHY LE

Ghosted in L.A.™

VOL. 1



SINA GRACE • SIOBHAN KEENAN • CATHY LE

Ghosted *in* *L.A.*™

VOL. 1

BOOM!
BOX™



Ross Richie.....	CEO & Founder
Joy Huffman.....	CFO
Matt Gagnon.....	Editor-in-Chief
Filip Sablik.....	President, Publishing & Marketing
Stephen Christy.....	President, Development
Lance Kreiter.....	Vice President, Licensing & Merchandising
Arun Singh.....	Vice President, Marketing
Bryce Carlson.....	Vice President, Editorial & Creative Strategy
Scott Newman.....	Manager, Production Design
Kate Henning.....	Manager, Operations
Spencer Simpson.....	Manager, Sales
Elyse Strandberg.....	Manager, Finance
Sierra Hahn.....	Executive Editor
Jeanine Schaefer.....	Executive Editor
Dafna Pleban.....	Senior Editor
Shannon Watters.....	Senior Editor
Eric Harburn.....	Senior Editor
Matthew Levine.....	Editor
Sophie Philips-Roberts.....	Associate Editor
Amanda LaFranco.....	Associate Editor
Jonathan Manning.....	Associate Editor
Gavin Gronenthal.....	Assistant Editor
Gwen Waller.....	Assistant Editor
Allyson Gronowitz.....	Assistant Editor
Jillian Crab.....	Design Coordinator
Michelle Ankleby.....	Design Coordinator
Marie Krupina.....	Production Designer
Grace Park.....	Production Designer
Chelsea Roberts.....	Production Design Assistant
Samantha Knapp.....	Production Design Assistant
José Meza.....	Live Events Lead
Stephanie Hocutt.....	Digital Marketing Lead
Esther Kim.....	Marketing Coordinator
Cat O'Grady.....	Digital Marketing Coordinator
Amanda Lawson.....	Marketing Assistant
Holly Aitchison.....	Digital Sales Coordinator
Morgan Perry.....	Retail Sales Coordinator
Megan Christopher.....	Operations Coordinator
Rodrigo Hernandez.....	Mailroom Assistant
Zipporah Smith.....	Accounting Assistant
Sabrina Lesin.....	Operations Assistant
Breanna Sarpy.....	Executive Assistant

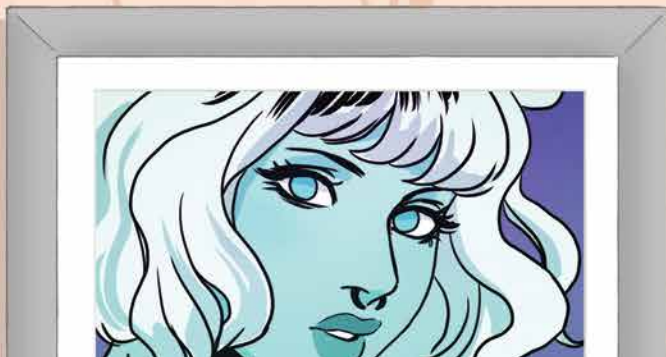
BOOM! BOX™

GHOSTED IN L.A. Volume One, April 2020. Published by BOOM! Box, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc. Ghosted in L.A. is™ & © 2020 Sina Grace. Originally published in single magazine form as GHOSTED IN L.A. No. 1-4.™ & © 2019 Sina Grace. All rights reserved. BOOM! Box™ and the BOOM! Box logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Box does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. "Spinster Cycle" is © of Rosie Tucker, The Sunshine Sound ASCAP. All Rights Reserved. Used with Permission.

BOOM! Studios, 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Printed in China. First Printing.

ISBN: 978-1-68415-505-7, eISBN: 978-1-64144-663-1









Created & Written by **Sina Grace**

Illustrated by **Siobhan Keenan**

With **Sina Grace**

Colors by **Cathy Le**

Letters by **DC Hopkins**

Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

Series Designer **Michelle Ankley**

Collection Designer **Jillian Crab**

Assistant Editors { **Michael Moccio**
..... **Allyson Gronowitz**

Editor **Shannon Watters**

Chapter One



Issue One Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

MISSOULA, MONTANA.
JUST A FEW DAYS AGO...

OH, DAPHNE,
YOU HAVE TO
TAKE THIS
ONE!

ARE YOU
KIDDING
ME?

I DON'T WANT
THE FIRST THING MY
ROOMMATE LEARNS ABOUT
ME TO BE THAT WE USED
TO STUFF ORANGES
DOWN OUR SHIRTS.

OH, PLEASE,
SHE PROBABLY
DID THE SAME
THING.

YEEH, I
REALLY WENT
FOR THE
GOODS.

I HAVE
A LITTLE
SOMETHING
FOR YOUR
ROOM--

KRISTI,
YOU SAID NO
GIFTS!

IS IT
A HELLO KITTY
TOASTER?!

ZOLA TELSA,
PATRON SAINT OF
GIRL CRUSHES, WILL BE
PROTECTING YOUR ROOM
FROM EVIL SPIRITS
AND BAD VIBES.

YOU CAN
SHOW ALL THOSE
L.A. HIPSTERS THAT
DAPHNE WALTERS
ALREADY KNOWS
WHAT'S UP!

AWW, KRISTI
MIST!...

...THAT'S
SO... SWEET
OF YOU.

THEY'RE
GONNA BE PLAYING
AT THE CATALYST ON A
WEEKEND IN OCTOBER,
SO WE CAN PLAN
YOUR VISIT AROUND
THAT!

OH, GOOD--
RONNIE'S DAD WILL
HAVE DRIVEN HIS CAR
DOWN BY THEN! WE'LL
BE SO READY FOR
A SANTA CRUZ
TRIP.

YOU REALLY
NEED TO BRING
YOUR BOYFRIEND
ALONG?

WELL,
HOW ELSE
AM I SUPPOSED
TO GET 300
MILES NORTH
WITHOUT A
CAR?

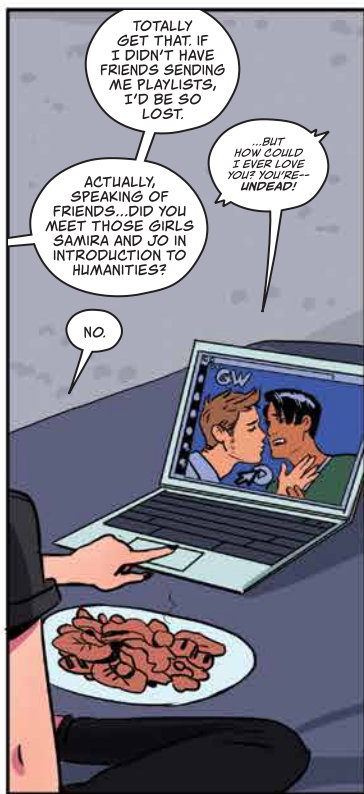
I NEED
TO SAY THIS...
I CAN'T LIE
TO YOU ANY
LONGER...



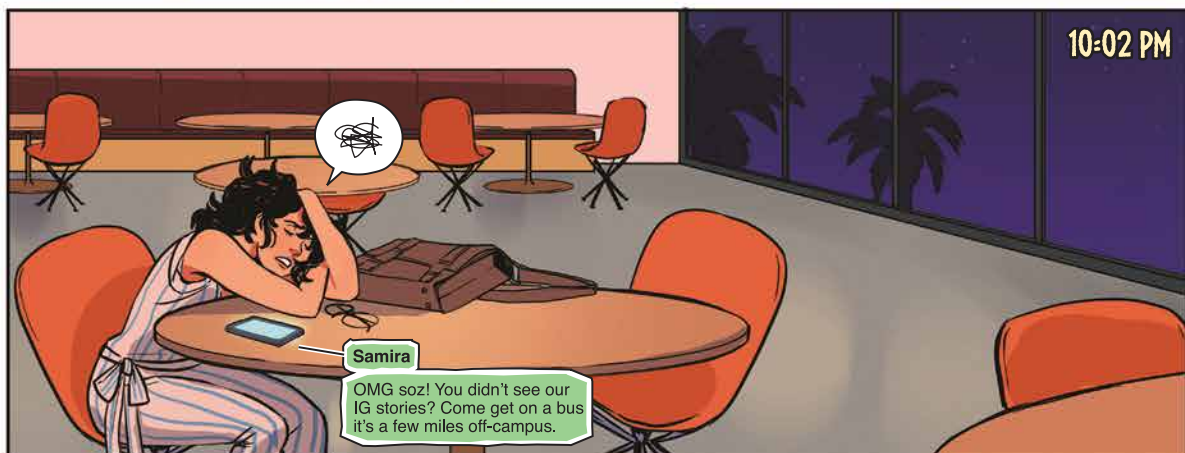


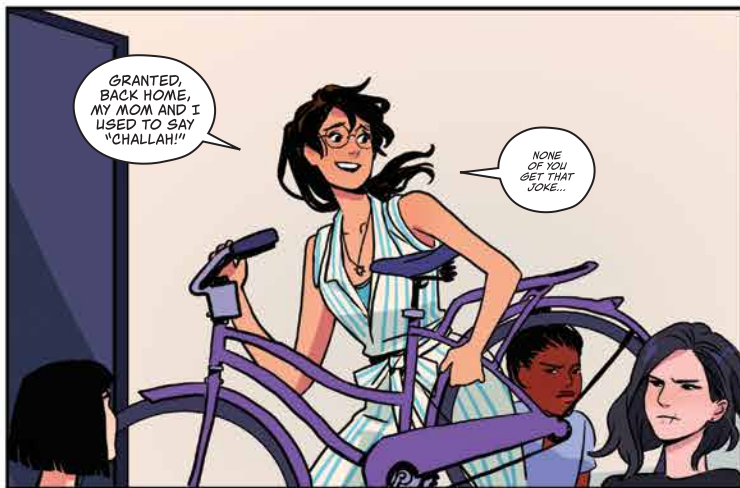
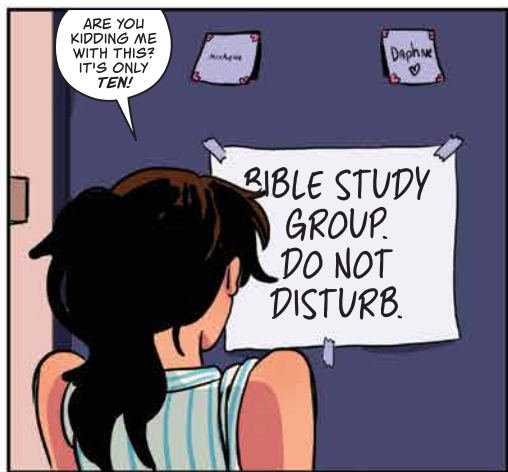


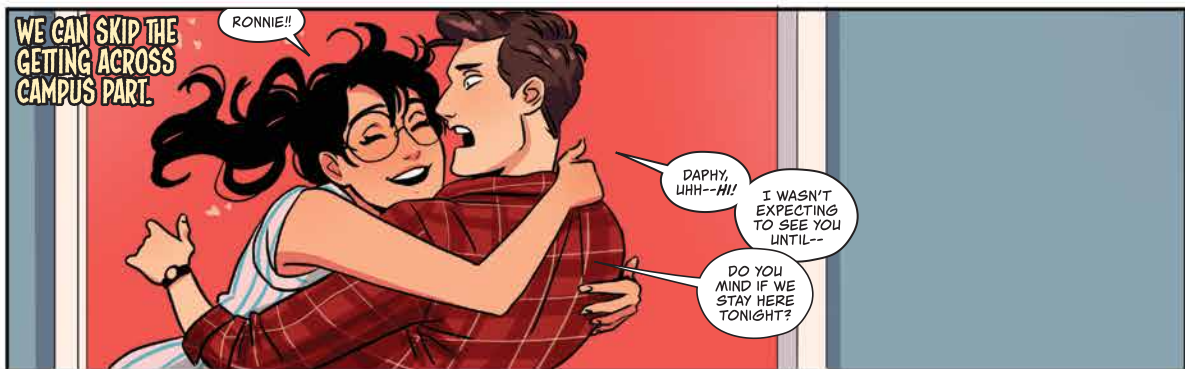
"NORUSH" LATER...

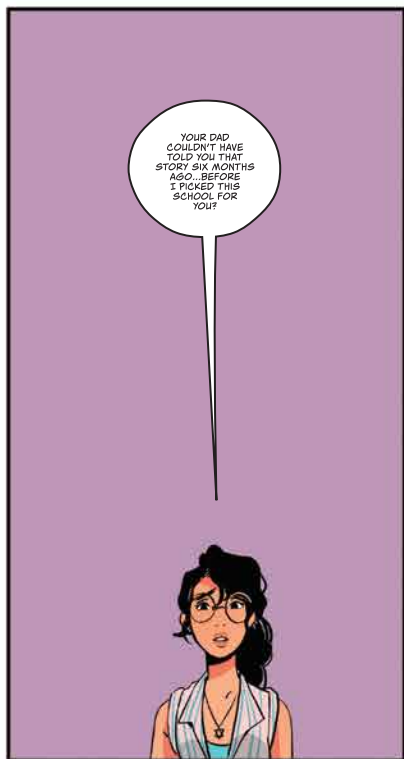
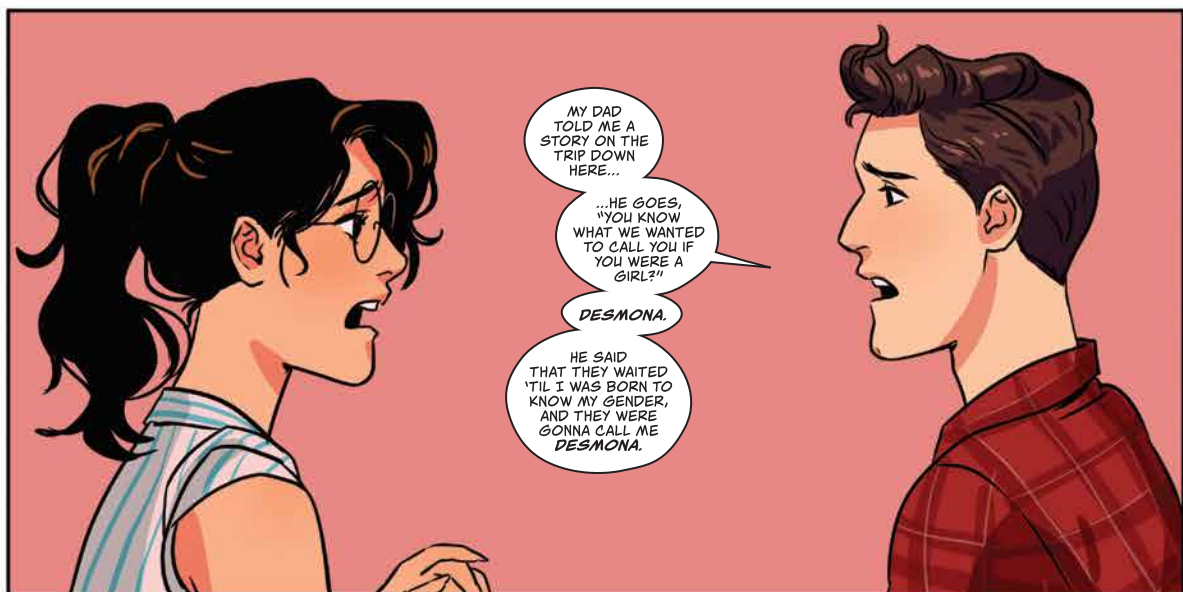






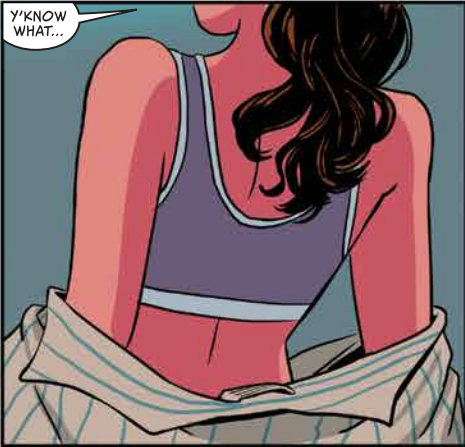














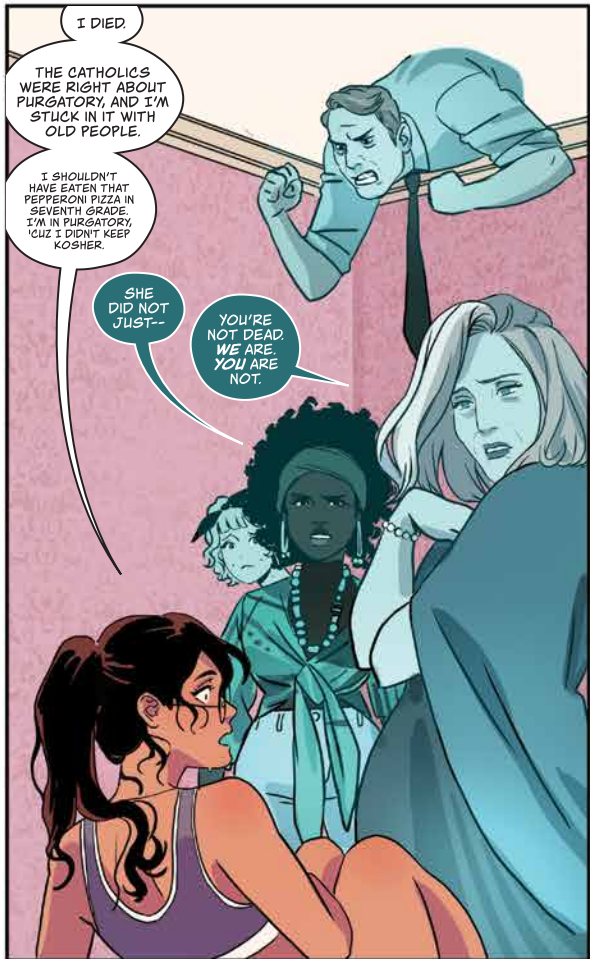


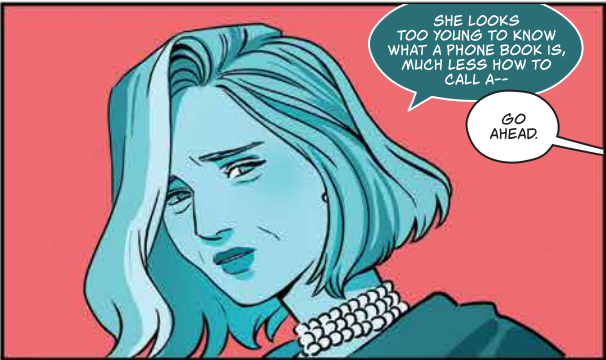


LITTLE
GIRL? LITTLE
GIRL, WAKE
UP.

THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING?

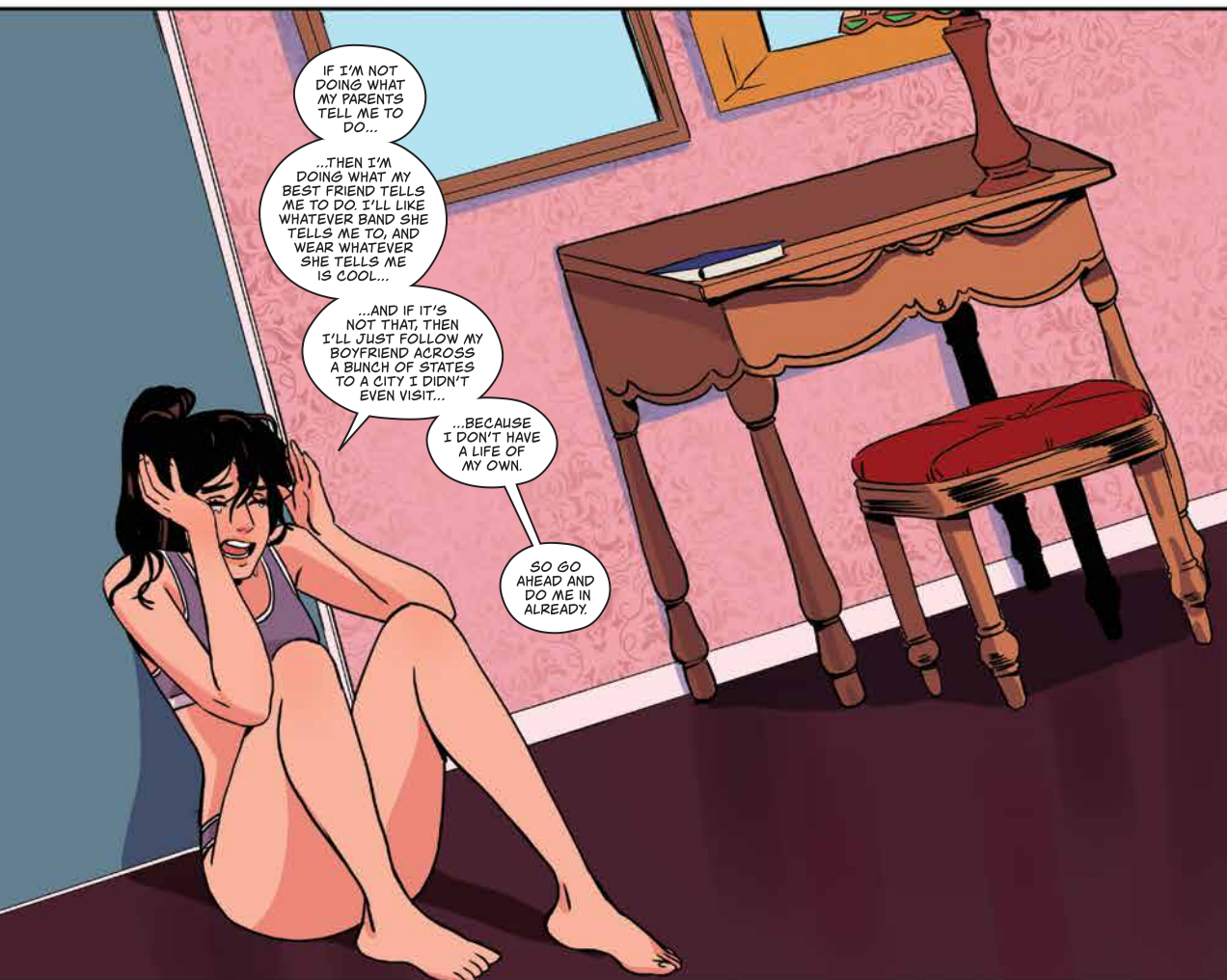
WELL, WE
CAN'T EXACTLY
THROW WATER ON
HER, CAN WE,
PAM?







I DON'T HAVE A LIFE, SO WHAT'S THERE TO SAVE?



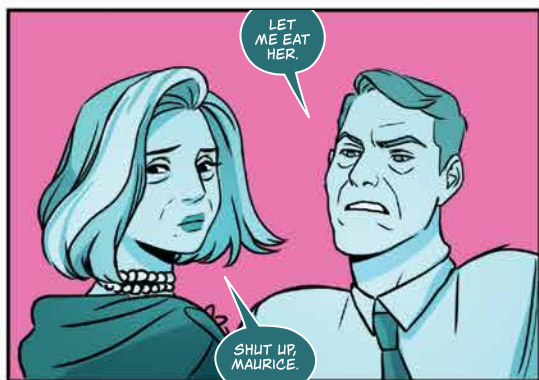
IF I'M NOT DOING WHAT MY PARENTS TELL ME TO DO...

...THEN I'M DOING WHAT MY BEST FRIEND TELLS ME TO DO. I'LL LIKE WHATEVER BAND SHE TELLS ME TO, AND WEAR WHATEVER SHE TELLS ME IS COOL...

...AND IF IT'S NOT THAT, THEN I'LL JUST FOLLOW MY BOYFRIEND ACROSS A BUNCH OF STATES TO A CITY I DIDN'T EVEN VISIT...

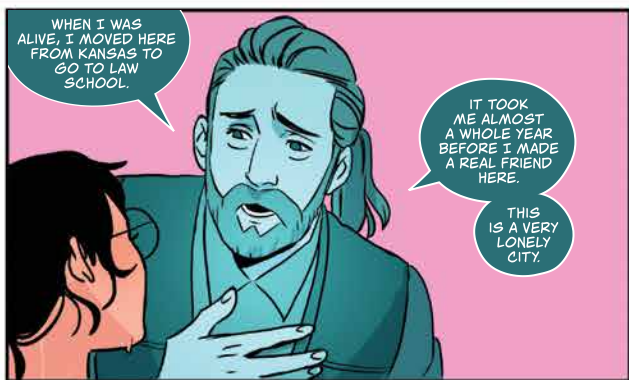
...BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A LIFE OF MY OWN.

SO GO AHEAD AND DO ME IN ALREADY.



LET ME EAT HER.

SHUT UP, MAURICE.

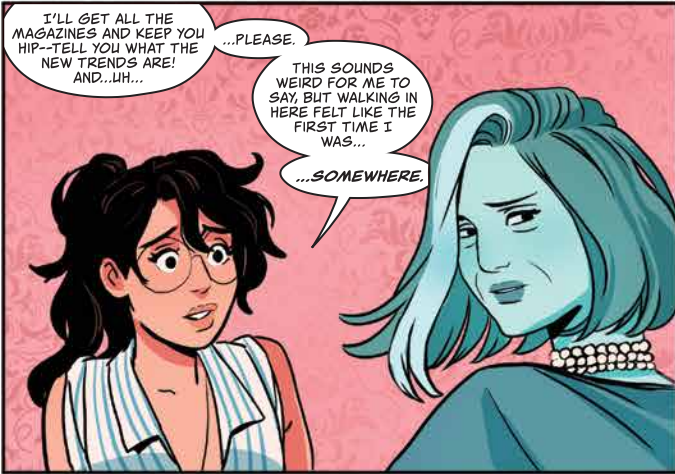
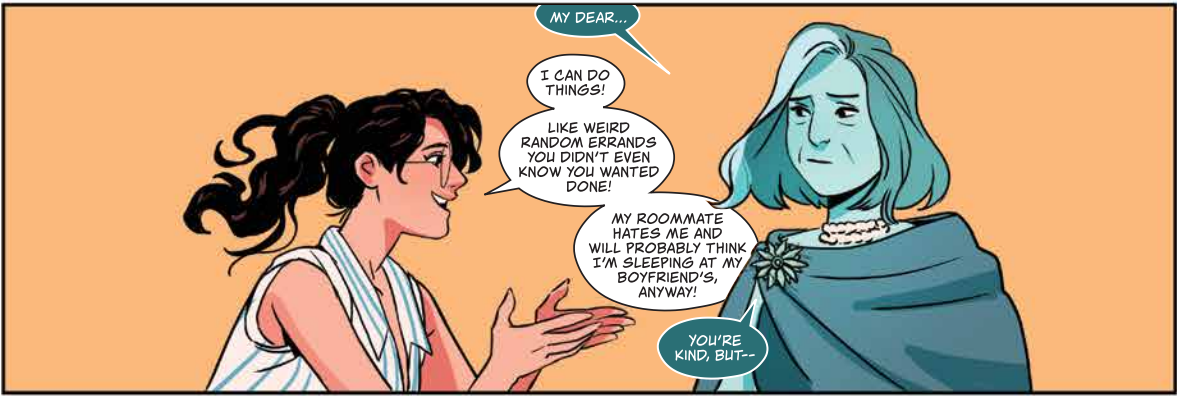


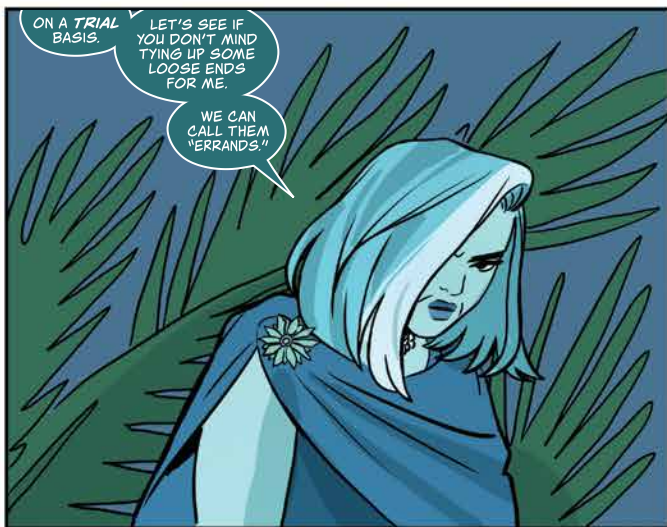
WHEN I WAS ALIVE, I MOVED HERE FROM KANSAS TO GO TO LAW SCHOOL.

IT TOOK ME ALMOST A WHOLE YEAR BEFORE I MADE A REAL FRIEND HERE.

THIS IS A VERY LONELY CITY.







ON A TRIAL BASIS.

LET'S SEE IF YOU DON'T MIND TYING UP SOME LOOSE ENDS FOR ME.

WE CAN CALL THEM "ERRANDS."



ARE WE IN AGREEMENT?



ARE YOU KIDDING?! I COULD HUG YOU!

IF YOU WERE CORPOREAL AND OKAY WITH PHYSICAL ACTS OF AFFECTION, OF COURSE.

THANK YOU!

I'LL GO GET MY THINGS. IT'S PRETTY MUCH JUST ONE SUITCASE.



AND DON'T FORGET--

"TELL NO ONE." I PINKY SWEAR!



THIS PLACE IS SOMETHING I WANT JUST FOR MYSELF.



To: Kristi Misti

I DO miss u. Maybe we needed this break tho? I'll check in w/u soon. x

send



Chapter Two



Issue Two Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

RYCROFT MANOR, IN ESCROW.
THE 1930S.









OKAY, NOT
TO LOOK A
GIFT **HOUSE**
IN THE
MOUTH--

--BUT I'VE GOT
QUESTIONS.

YOU ALL HAVE
BEEN INCREDIBLY
KIND LETTING ME
STAY HERE...

...IT'S JUST
THAT I STILL FEEL
A BIT MORE LIKE A
VISITOR THAN A
RESIDENT.

I DON'T
MUCH DIS A
GRILLING.

WELL....
HOW ABOUT
THIS?

FOR EVERY
QUESTION YOU
ASK US, WE
GET TO ASK
YOU ONE.



I'M
GAME.

DID
YOU ALL LIVE
HERE BEFORE
YOU...UH,
DIED?



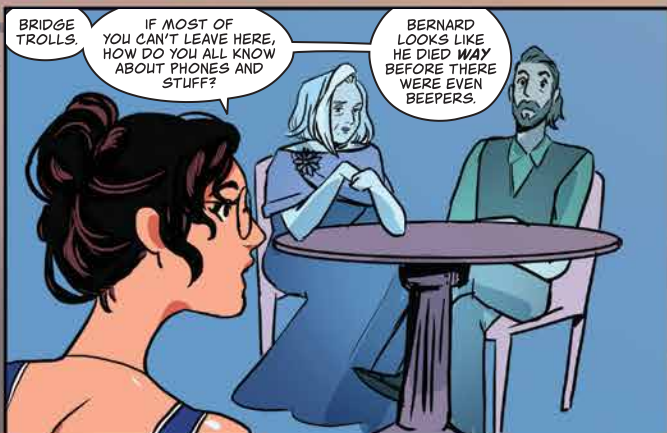
ONLY ME. THE
REST SHOWED
UP AFTER THEIR...
RESPECTIVE
DEMISES.



WAIT, THEN
WHY'D YOU
ALL END UP
HERE?

NUH-UH,
IT'S MY
TURN!

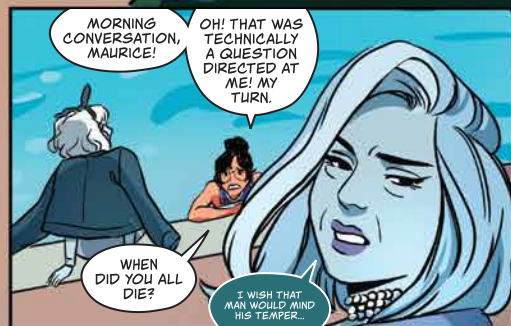
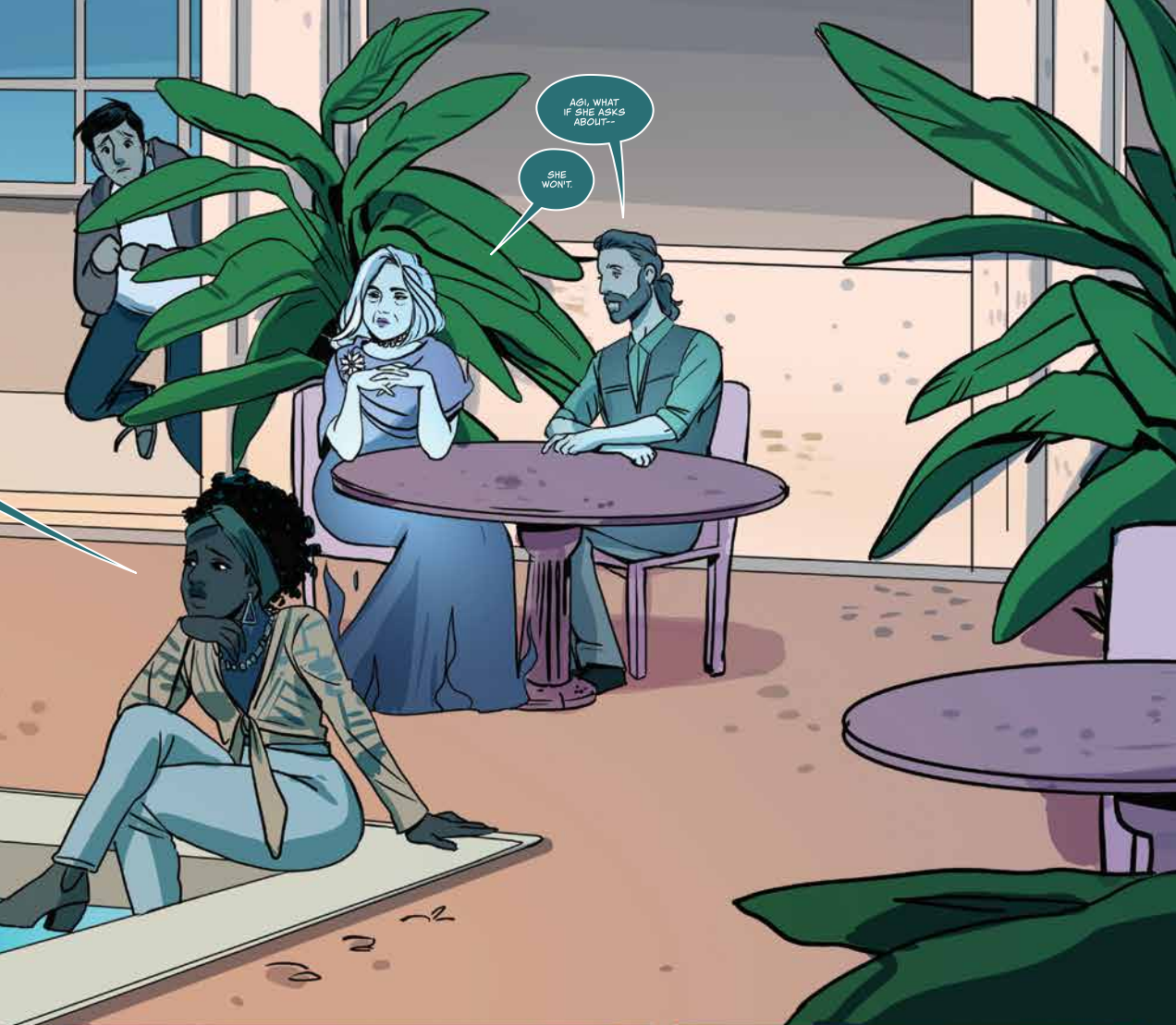
WHAT ARE
YOU MOST
AFRAID
OF?



BRIDGE
TROLLS.

IF MOST OF
YOU CAN'T LEAVE HERE,
HOW DO YOU ALL KNOW
ABOUT PHONES AND
STUFF?

BERNARD
LOOKS LIKE
HE DIED **WAY**
BEFORE THERE
WERE EVEN
BEEPERS.

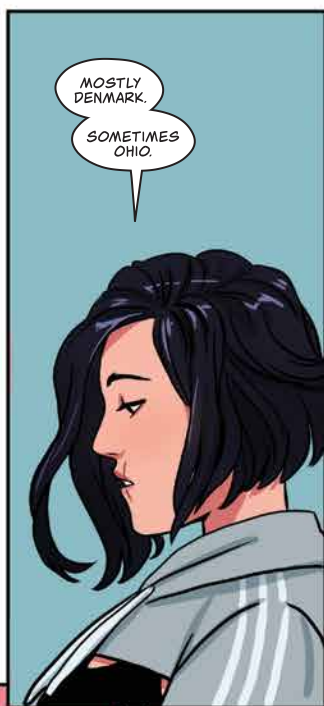


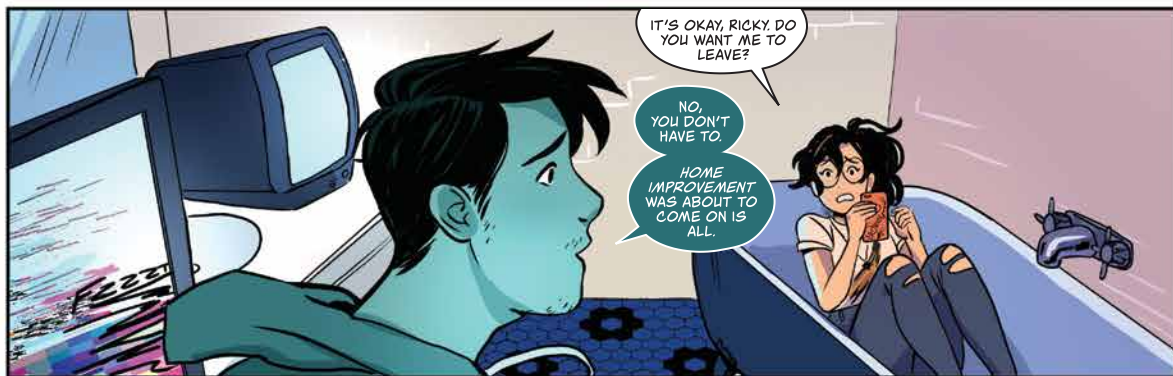


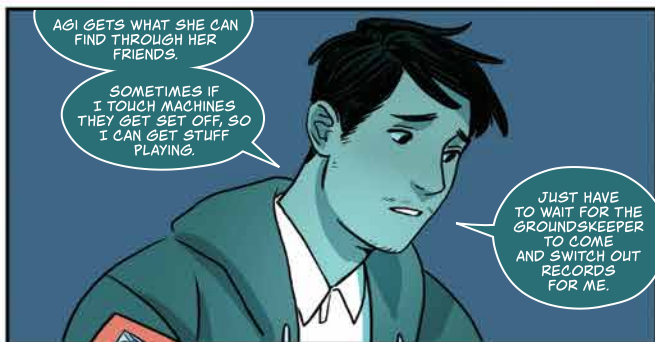
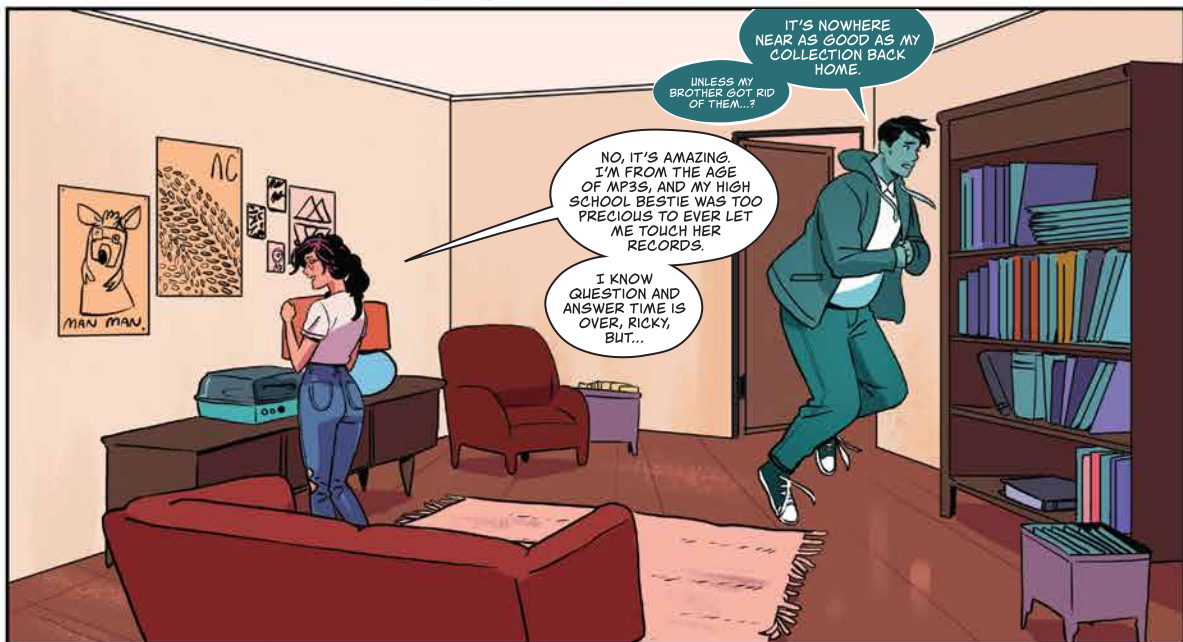




















PLACE WAS LAME, ANYWAY.

YOU GOT RUBBERS AT YOURS--OR ARE WE GOING TO MINE?



WHAT? NO! THIS DATE IS EFFECTIVELY OVER.

I'M WALKING HOME.



I JUST WATCHED SOME DUMB BAND PLAY GUITARS FOR YOU...WE'RE NOT DONE YET.

C'MON, YOU CAN'T WALK ALONE.

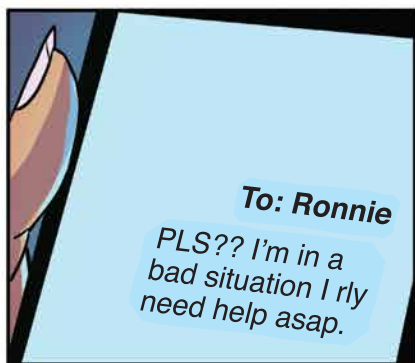
IT'S FINE, I'LL BE FINE.

To: Ronnie
U UP???

YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE ALL BIG-CITY AND TOUGH, BUT THERE'RE BAD DUDES OUT HERE.



KEENLY AWARE, BUB.



To: Ronnie
PLS?? I'm in a bad situation I rly need help asap.



Y'CAN'T WALK ALONE. NO WAY.

SO, I'M GOING TO WALK YOU BACK.

STUPID RONNIE WAKING UP EARLY FOR STUPID COLOR-GUARD...

FINE.

TAKE ME BACK TO MY PLACE...



"...BUT WE HAVE TO BE VERY QUIET."



SERIOUSLY,
NO PAM BEING
ADORABLY
NOSY?

OR BERNARD
WITH A CURIOUS
GLARE?

HERE,
BRINT,
UP THIS
WAY.



WHOA,
SICK PAD.

NO
ROOMMATES?

APPARENTLY NONE
WHEN I NEED THEM.
I GOTTA USE THE
BATHROOM.



I'LL
ONLY BE A
MINUTE!

DON'T TURN
THE TV OFF,
EITHER!

IF ANY OF
YOU CAN HEAR
ME... I'M IN WAY
OVER MY HEAD
AND NEED HELP
AND DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT ELSE
TO DO!



OKAY--I'M
COMING BACK!
BUT DON'T BE A
PUSHY JERK
LIKE YOU'VE
BEEN ALL
NIGHT!

??



IT'S JUST
A HUG, C'MON.
LEMMIE KEEP
YOU WARM,
BEB.

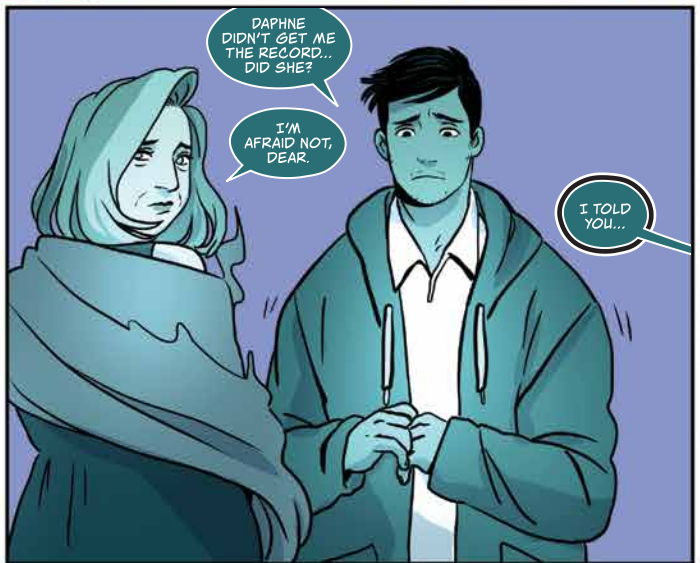
BRINT!
GET OFF,
YOU'RE BEING
GROSS!

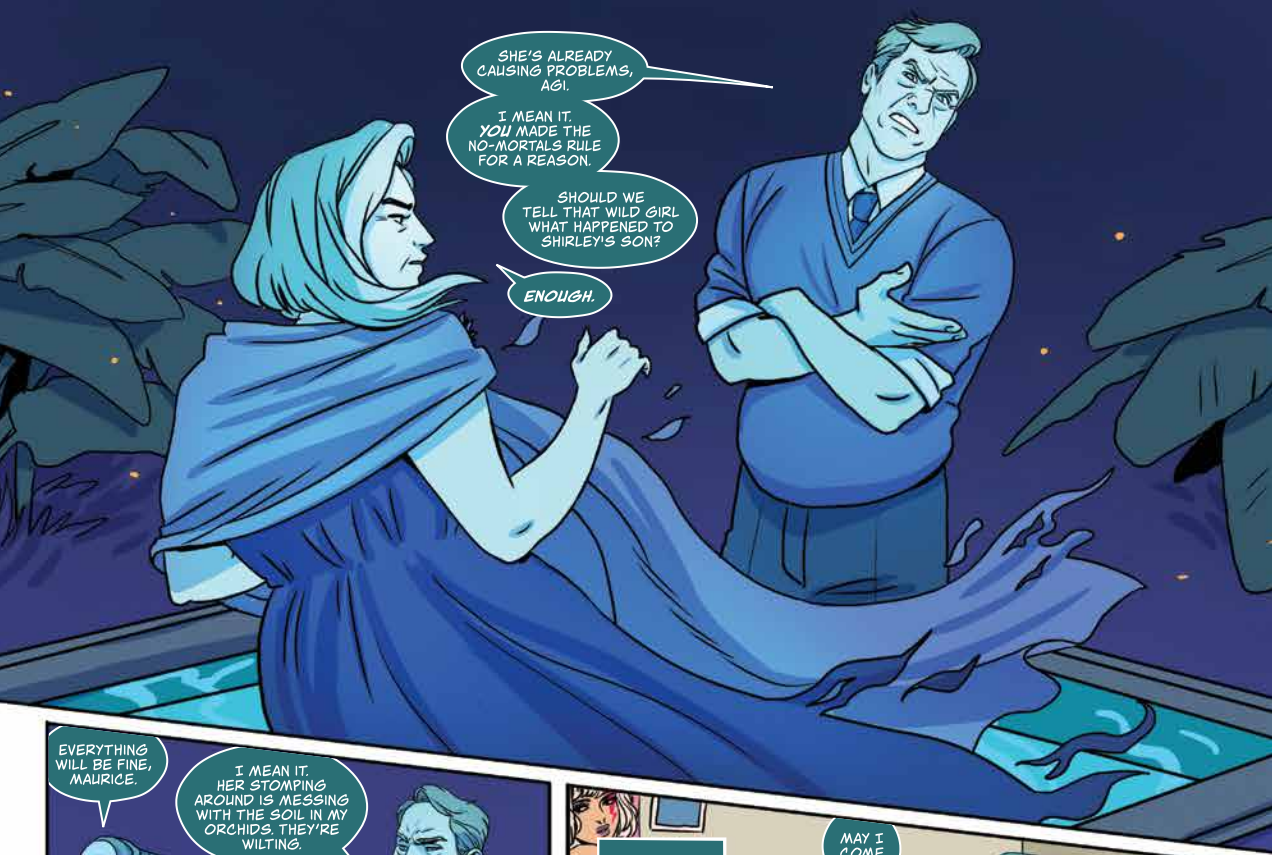


I DON'T
WANT A
HUG!

C'MON,
GIRLS ARE
ALWAYS
COLD, NOT
FRIGID--

**FZZZZZ
AKT**





SHE'S ALREADY CAUSING PROBLEMS, AGI.

I MEAN IT. **YOU** MADE THE NO-MORTALS RULE FOR A REASON.

SHOULD WE TELL THAT WILD GIRL WHAT HAPPENED TO SHIRLEY'S SON?

ENOUGH.

EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE, MAURICE.

I MEAN IT. HER STOMPING AROUND IS MESSING WITH THE SOIL IN MY ORCHIDS. THEY'RE WILTING.

PLEASE, WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT ALL YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT...



"...I'LL TALK TO HER NOW."

MAY I COME IN?

IT'S YOUR HOME, I CAN'T STOP YOU.



THIS CRACKER IS MORE FOR SHOW THAN ACTUALLY BEING A VESSEL TO PUT CHEESE IN MY MOUTH...

...THAT'S NOT SOMETHING I NEED PEOPLE TO KNOW ABOUT ME...

...SO PLEASE ACCEPT MY SINCERE APOLOGY AND LET ME EAT MY CHEESE IN PEACE.



WHEN I HAD MY NIGHT CHEESE, IT WAS CAMEMBERT.

OR BRIE.



YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME?

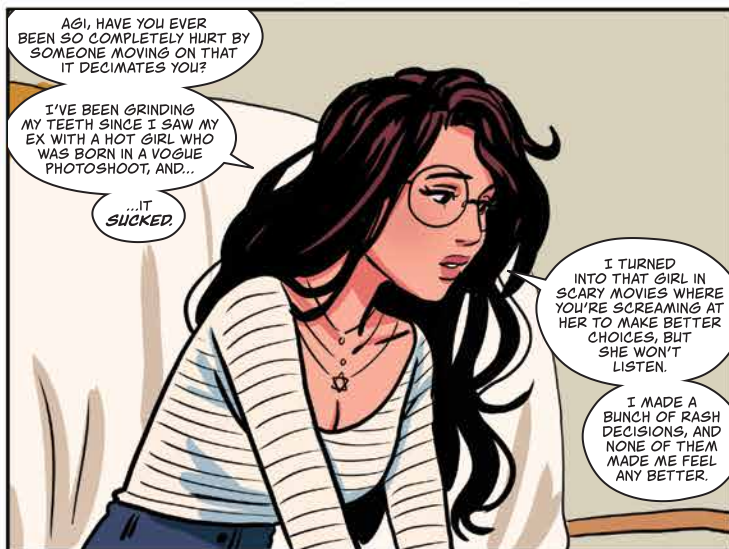
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO KICK ME OUT.



DAPHNE, I AM MORE DISAPPOINTED THAN ANGRY.

DO YOU REALLY UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAVE A RULE ABOUT BRINGING OTHERS INTO RYCROFT MANOR?

MAURICE MAY BE IRATE BECAUSE HE PLACES TOO MUCH VALUE ON SOLACE, BUT YOU RISKED OUR **SAFETY**, AND HE'S NOT WRONG TO BE MAD ABOUT THAT.



AGI, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN SO COMPLETELY HURT BY SOMEONE MOVING ON THAT IT DECIMATES YOU?

I'VE BEEN GRINDING MY TEETH SINCE I SAW MY EX WITH A HOT GIRL WHO WAS BORN IN A VOGUE PHOTOSHOOT, AND...

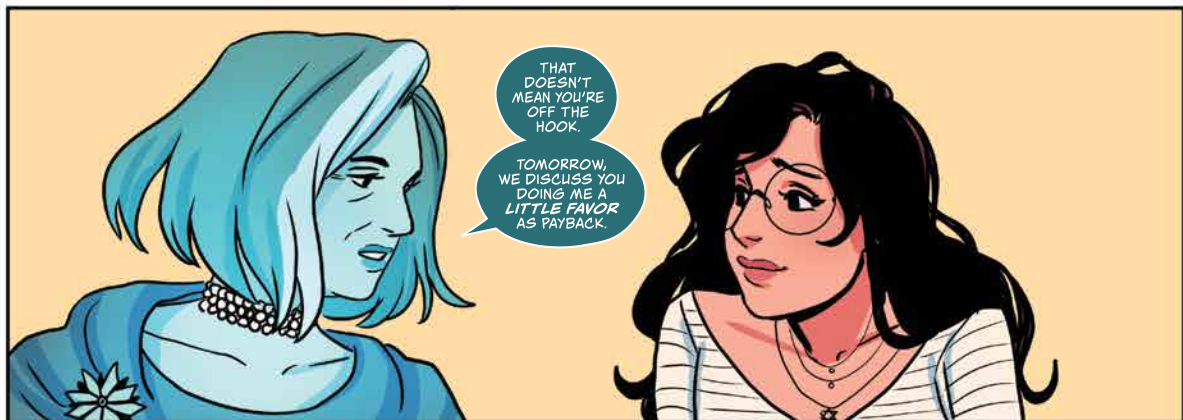
...IT SUCKED.

I TURNED INTO THAT GIRL IN SCARY MOVIES WHERE YOU'RE SCREAMING AT HER TO MAKE BETTER CHOICES, BUT SHE WON'T LISTEN.

I MADE A BUNCH OF RASH DECISIONS, AND NONE OF THEM MADE ME FEEL ANY BETTER.

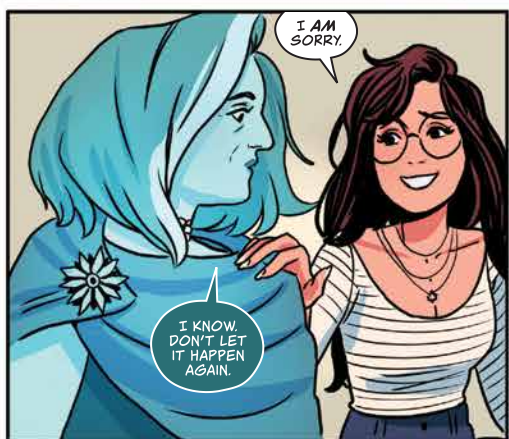


MY DEAR, WE MAY HAVE MORE IN COMMON THAN JUST EATING CHEESE AT NIGHT.



THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK.

TOMORROW, WE DISCUSS YOU DOING ME A LITTLE FAVOR AS PAYBACK.



I AM SORRY.

I KNOW. DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN.



WAAAUGH!

SLEEP



I'M GONNA GRAB MY PHONE FROM THE TV UNIT AND PRETEND THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN.

SOUNDS GOOD.



RONNIE?!

HI.

YOU WEREN'T
PICKING UP YOUR
PHONE AND YOUR TEXTS
SCARED THE CRAP
OUT OF ME.

THANK GOD
YOU DIDN'T TURN
OFF "SHARE LOCATION"
IN OUR GROUP CHATS
WITH KRISTI.

ALSO,
WHAT THE
HELL IS THIS
PLACE?



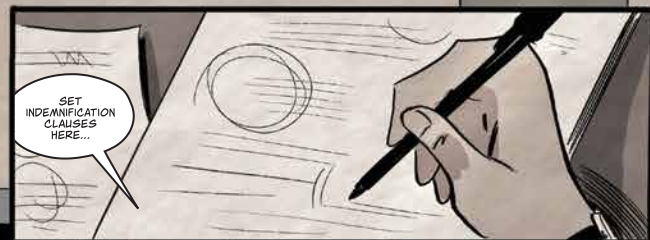


Chapter Three



Issue Three Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

WEST HOLLYWOOD. 1980. BEFORE THE EMPIRE STRUCK BACK.



THE THEME FOR THE OPENING TONIGHT IS NOT LEGALESE CHIC...



IT SHOULD END WITH "ALCOHOL IN MY SYSTEM FROM PRE-GAMING."

TO WHICH I SAY, "TAKE AN ASPIRIN, AND LET'S GO."







"...OVERWHELMED."

...DAPHNE?

UH...

Kristi:
Silent treatment?
WTH

Kristi:
U said we could
fit this week!!!



OOF

STEP
OUT HERE A
MINUTE.



DAPHNE,
YOU'RE ACTING
LIKE A COMPLETE
PSYCHOPATH.

YOU TEXT ME
LIKE CRAZY, THEN
GHOST ME, AND NOW
I FIND YOU IN THIS
WEIRD AND SEEMINGLY
GORGEOUS
COMPLEX...



...WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

IT'S...
I...

WAIT--
INVADING MY
PRIVACY
MUCH?!



LIKE I SAID, IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU NEVER TURNED OFF "SHARE LOCATION" WITH ME AND KRISTI...NEVER MIND THAT YOU HAD ME WORRIED.

OH, WELL, THAT'S TERRIBLY CONVENIENT.



DAPHNE, ANSWER ME.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



IT'S REALLY FUNNY THAT YOU CAN JUST BARGE IN UNANNOUNCED AND ACT LIKE I'M THE ONE WHO OWES YOU ANY KIND OF ANYTHING--

UH, 100% YOU OWE ME ANSWERS.

DO I NEED TO READ THESE FRANTIC MESSAGES YOU SENT ME OVER THE LAST COUPLE HOURS?



ISN'T THIS THE NIFTIEST WAY TO KEEP ME CURRENT?

DAPHNE SAID SHE'D EVEN GET ME A COPY OF VANITY FA--

DON'T MANSPLAIN MY OWN TEXT MESSAGES TO ME, JUST LIKE YOU TRIED TO MANSPLAIN HELLO KITTY'S HISTORY TO ME BECAUSE YOU WATCHED ONE SPECIAL ON NETFLIX!





OH, BOY, THAT WAS CLOSE.

SCRAM!



WERE YOU TALKING TO THE POSTMAN? ARE YOU HAVING MAIL DELIVERED HERE NOW?

OH! MAURICE, YOU SCARED ME.



NO ONE DELIVERS AT THIS TIME, DUDE...NOT EVEN AMAZON.

NO, SOME GUY JUST HAD SOME QUESTIONS I SHOODED HIM OFF.



YOU'RE BRINGING A COMMOTION TO RYERHOF MANOR.

THE GHOSTS CHATTER ABOUT YOU. NOISE ALL THE TIME NOW.

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING UP TO?



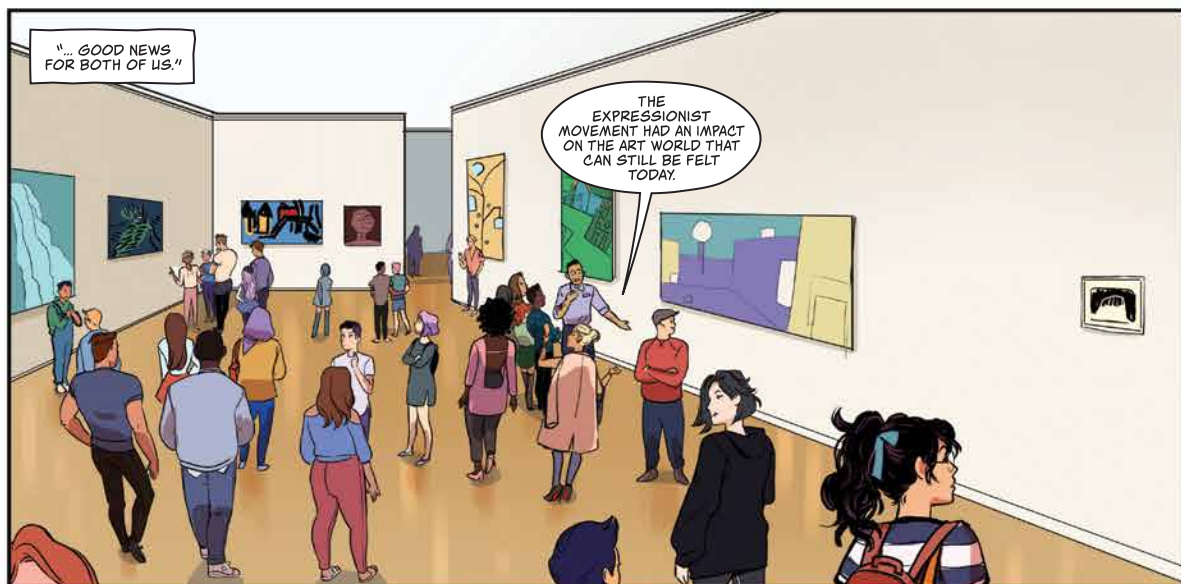
I'M LITERALLY ONLY HUMAN AND TRYING MY BEST TO NOT BE TROUBLE HERE.
I PROMISE.



AGI'S ALWAYS DISTRACTED--NOT KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS.

I KNOW BETTER.

WELL, MAURICE, I'LL BE GONE MOST OF THE DAY FOR SCHOOL...







THE OTHERS CAN'T, BUT FOR SOME REASON IT'S NEVER BEEN A PROBLEM FOR ME. IT'S LIKE HOW AGI CAN POSSESS PEOPLE AND HOW PAM CAN-- WAIT, I'M GETTING DISTRACTED.

YOUR FRIEND, RONNIE? HE--



EX-BOYFRIEND, AND EX-FRIEND, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

I'D RATHER DRINK RASPBERRY-FLAVORED LAXATIVES THAN HAVE ANOTHER CONVERSATION WITH THAT PIG.



HE'S THE WHOLE REASON I'M EVEN HERE TO BEGIN WITH--

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?



DO I NEED TO CALL A COUNSELOR OR SOMETHING?





WHY ARE YOU SO INVESTED IN MY EX THAT YOU'D RISK COMING HERE TO ASK ABOUT HIM?

ALL HE'S GONNA DO IS TELL ME HE MOVED ON AND IS SORRY.



THERE'S MORE THAN YOU'RE CATCHING ON.

I USED TO BE A LAWYER, AND WHILE I NEVER MOVED INTO LITIGATION... I STILL LEARNED HOW TO READ PEOPLE.

HE MAY NEED YOU AS A FRIEND RIGHT NOW.



I DON'T OWE RONNIE ANYTHING.

I'M IN A **HUGE** FIGHT WITH MY EX-BFF AND NOW THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY FROM MY FAVORITE PERSON IN THE WORLD BECAUSE OF HIM.

AND I DON'T NEED YOUR JUDGMENT THAT MY MOM IS MY FAVORITE PERSON.



DAPHNE, I'M DEAD.

BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT I HAVE EXPERIENCE ON THINGS I REGRET.

YOU HAVE NO CLUE WHAT CAN COME FROM FORGIVING THAT GUY AND HAVING A FRIEND HERE.



FINALLY, I WILL THINK ON IT.

BRING HIM TO THE FRONT OF THE COMPLEX AGAIN. I HAVE A FEELING HE'S GONNA WANT PRIVACY.



YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO KEEP ON MAURICE WATCH FOR ME, THEN.

BUT IF ALL HE DOES IS BRAG ABOUT HIS NEW GIRLFRIEND, YOU HAVE TO HAUNT HIM FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

I GUARANTEE...



"...YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE."

HEY.

WHAT?



YOU MUST THINK I'M A LITTLE BIT BATTY AFTER TODAY, DON'T YOU?



"TODAY?"

PLEASE. I'M TRYING TO BE POLITE, BUT I DON'T PARTICULARLY WANT TO BE FRIENDS.



WE HAVE DIFFERENT DEFINITIONS FOR THE WORD "TRYING," BUT MESSAGE CLEAR.

I'LL STOP BARKING UP THIS TREE.

To: Rommie
Let's talk. Meet me @ the place from this morning in an hour.



I'LL STAY OUT OF YOUR HAIR.

THANKS.



ENJOY SLEEPING WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND.



SLUT-SHAMING LITTLE



YOU'RE STILL NOT GONNA TELL ME WHY WE'RE OFF-CAMPUS?

NOPE.

YOU SEEMED LIKE YOU HAD MORE TO SAY THIS MORNING.



I DID... DO.

I DO. HAVE STUFF TO SAY.



I REALLY DO FEEL BAD THAT YOU CAME HERE FOR ME. I'M SORRY.

OH, THANKS. THAT'S GONNA DO ME A LOT OF GOOD NOW.



NOW YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME ABOUT THAT HOT BEAUTIFUL NEW GIRLFRIEND YOU WERE PROBABLY HAVING MORNING-AFTER BREAKFAST WITH IN THE DINING HALL...

HER NAME IS SOMETHING LIKE PERSEPHONE, OR ANTIGONE, OR INSATIABLA--



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT EDIE?

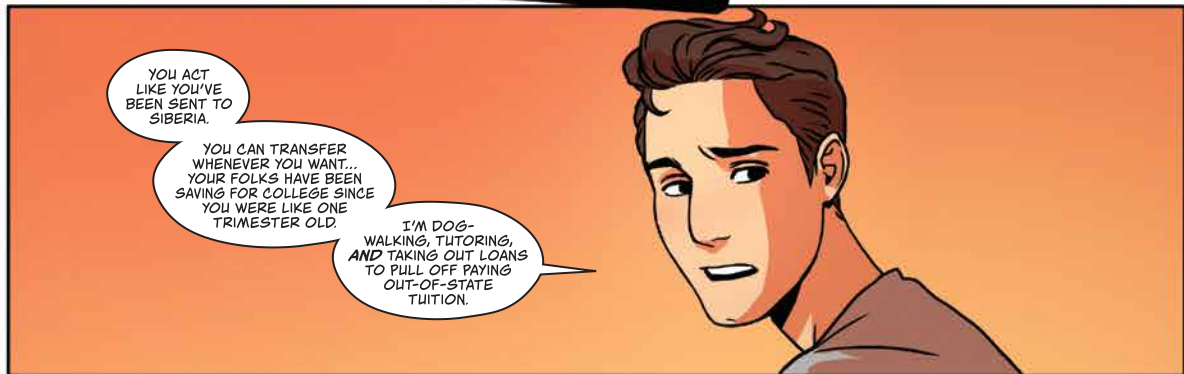
SHE'S DATING SOME GIRL NAMED SANAZ.

DAPHNE, I WAS AT A QUEER STUDENT MIXER.



I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU I'M GAY.







D-D-DAPHNE...

WHOOPS.

WAY TO
DROP THE
QUAFFLE,
BERNARD.

TEN POINTS
FROM
RYCROFT.



THAT'S
A--A--

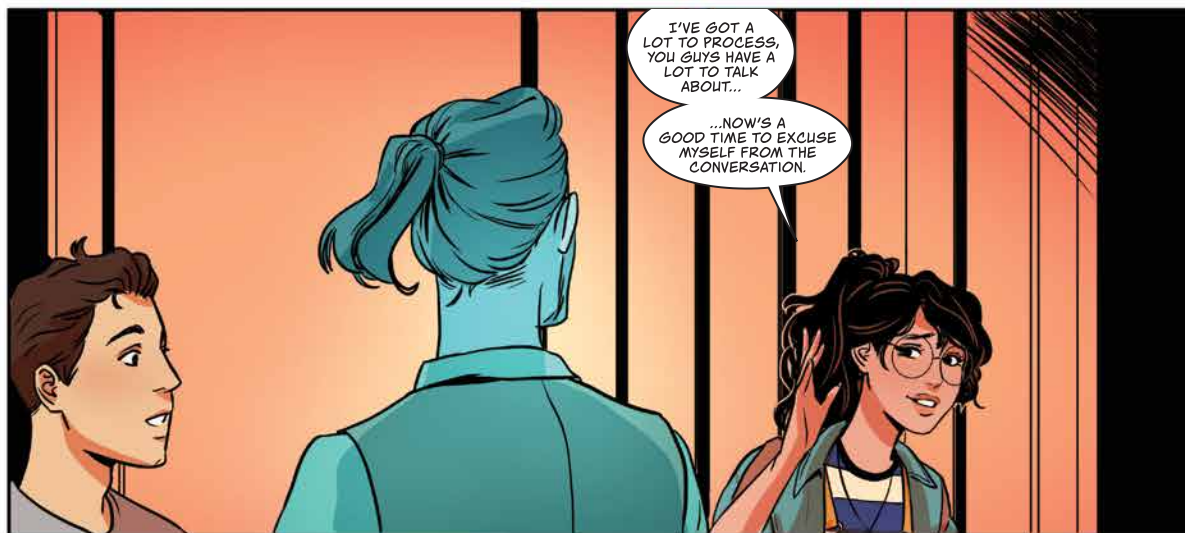
A VERY
DAPPER
GHOST.



GHOSTS
ARE--

VERY
REAL.









LIAR!

AND A
TERRIBLE
ONE.

FUNNY, I
WAS JUST TOLD
THE OPPOSITE
EARLIER
TODAY.

BUT I'M
SUSPECTING
THAT'S BESIDES
THE POINT.



AGI'S STILL
STUCK ON HER
LITTLE "LOST
SOULS" MISSION
WITH RYCROFT
MANOR.

SHE'S NEVER
GONNA SEE WHAT
A **THOUGHTLESS,
SELFISH GIRL**
YOU ARE.

THAT
YOU GLADLY
THREATEN OUR
PRIVACY.



NO ONE'S
GOING TO
STAND UP
TO YOU.

MAURICE, I'LL
MOVE BACK TO
SCHOOL. IT'S
OKAY...

NOBODY
UNDERSTANDS
WHAT A PROBLEM
YOU ARE TO
US.

**NOBODY
BUT A GHOUL
LIKE ME.**





SO, IF NO
ONE ELSE WILL
DEAL WITH THE
PROBLEM...

...THEN I'LL
JUST MAKE
DINNER
OUT OF YOU
AND THAT
RUNT!

MAURICE--
NO!



Chapter Four



Issue Four Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

WEST LOS ANGELES.
THE 1970S.

WHY PAY
FOR DELIVERY
WHEN YOU CAN
MAKE THE FROZEN
ONES JUST
THE WAY YOU
LIKE IT?



ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?
THIS CENTURY
CITY DEVELOPMENT
IS GONNA MAKE
TRAFFIC
WORSE!



I CAN HEAR THAT
IT'S *YOUR* KID DROPPING
THE TOILET SEAT AT NIGHT
'CUZ HE'S THE ONLY OTHER
BOY IN THIS BUILDING!



ALMOST
COMPLETE!

WHAT A STEAL!
THE GUY DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT HE HAD...

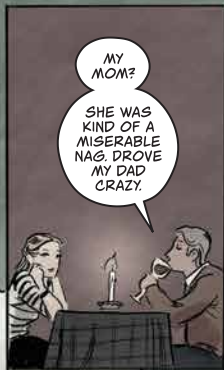


THEY'RE
COMING IN
NICELY...



MY
MOM?

SHE WAS
KIND OF A
MISERABLE
NAG. DROVE
MY DAD
CRAZY.



WHAT'S
THE POINT
OF DATING,
ANYWAY?!

FEH.

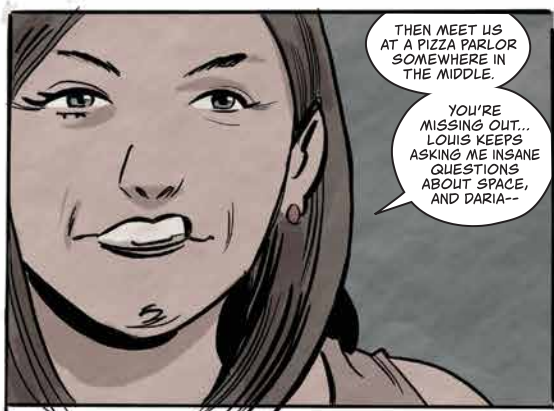


THIS
IS A GREAT
SATURDAY.



"I'M JUST
SAYING,
MAURICE..."









AARON NEVER TALKED TO ME AGAIN. I HEARD HE HAD MOVED TO THE BAY AREA, BUT...I LOST TRACK.

BUMMER. AT LEAST YOUR PLACE IS CUTE, BERNARD.

HAH, THANKS, RONNIE.

ARE YOU--UH... DATING ANYONE?



UGH. I WISH THE GUYS HERE ARE *SO* WEIRD.

THERE'S A LOT OF BOYS AROUND, BUT I'LL BE LIKE "WANNA HANG?"

AND THEY'LL BE LIKE, "YEAH."

AND THEN WHEN YOU ASK, "WHEN," THEY JUST STOP WRITING BACK.



YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

NO I SCARE MEN AWAY. LITERALLY.



GOD, WHY AM I STILL ACTING LIKE THIS IS NORMAL.

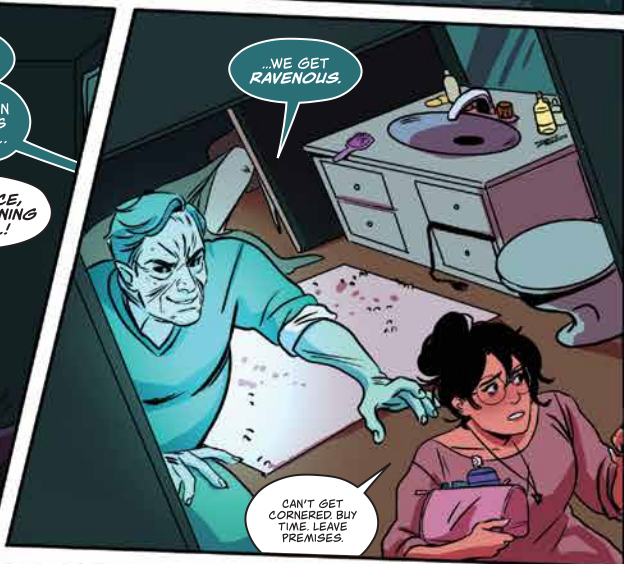
YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN DEAD FOR DECADES, AND WE'RE TALKING ABOUT DATING.

I WOULDN'T SAY *DECADES*. WELL, I GUESS...



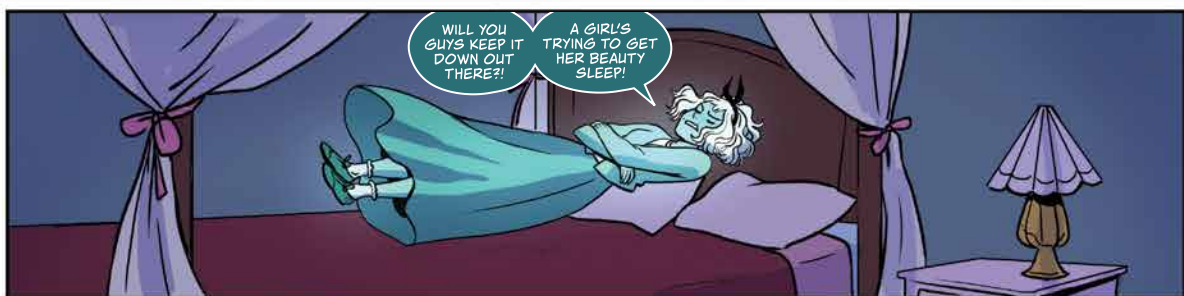
IT MUST BE THE SAD, SEXY POET VIBE YOU'RE ROCKING...I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT IT'S REALLY WORKING FOR YOU--

GET AWAY FROM ME!













AGI'S GIVEN
ME CHANCES TO TRY
AND FAIL AND FIGURE
THINGS OUT ON
MY OWN.

RYCROFT MANOR
IS A FRESH START FOR
ME TO MAKE PROGRESS
AND REAL BONDS--NOT A
PRISON TO FESTER IN
LIKE THE WAY YOU
TREAT IT.

WHAT I'M
TRYING TO SAY IS, I
KNOW YOU'RE GONNA
EAT ME...BUT ALSO,
EAT ME?



KID...
...WHO DO
YOU THINK'S BEEN
GETTING ME MY
MEALS?



THAT
CAN'T BE
TRUE...



THAT YOUNG WOMAN IS
RIGHT. YOU'VE MANAGED
TO SQUANDER YOUR
AFTERLIFE.

A WISP WANDERS
THIS EARTH WITHOUT ANY
PURPOSE BUT TO CONFUSE
THOSE DUMB ENOUGH TO
BELIEVE IN GUIDING
LIGHTS.



I BELIEVE
THAT'S ALL OF WHICH
YOU'RE REALLY
CAPABLE.



WAAAAUGH!

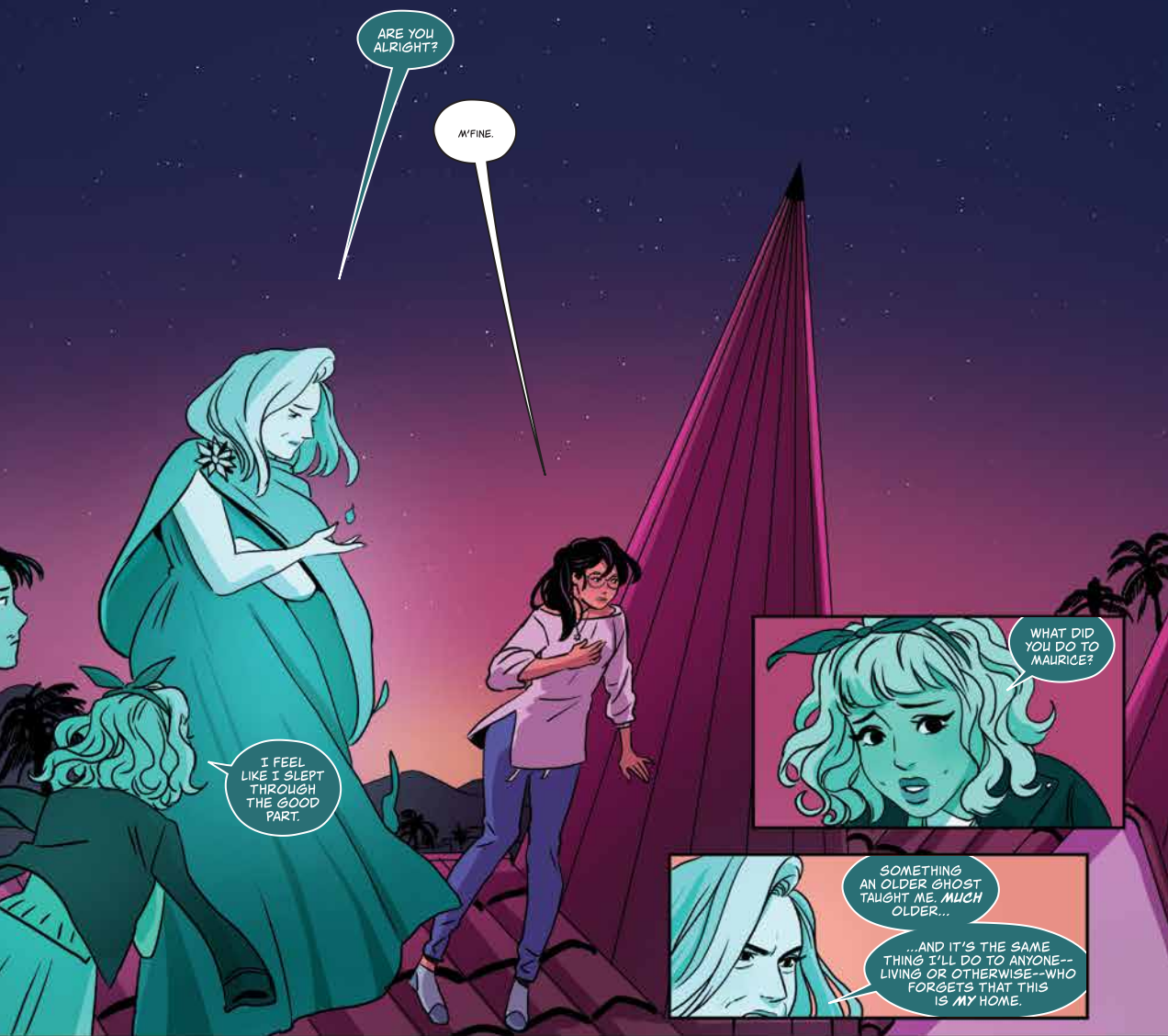


YOU'RE ROTTEN.
FROM YOUR LIFE, TO
YOUR DEATH...AND
NOW HERE.

I THOUGHT
YOU'D HAVE A
BETTER CHANCE TO DO
SOMETHING WITH YOUR
AFTERLIFE, BUT YOU WERE
LIVING IT AS TERRIBLY AS
THE ONE YOU ALREADY
HAD. I'VE LOST
HOPE IN YOU.

GOODBYE,
MAURICE.





ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

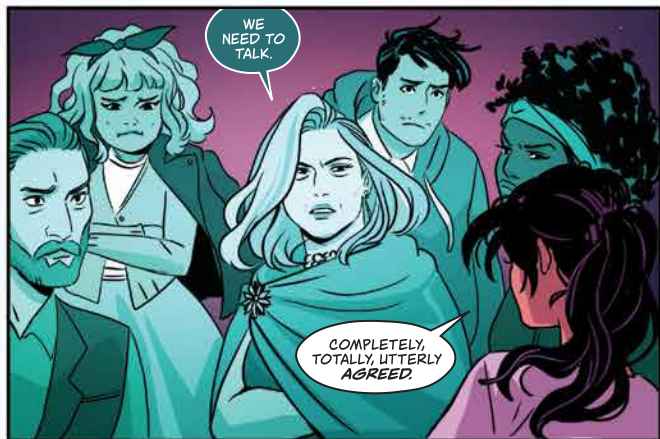
M'FINE.

I FEEL
LIKE I SLEPT
THROUGH
THE GOOD
PART.

WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
MAURICE?

SOMETHING
AN OLDER GHOST
TAUGHT ME. *MUCH*
OLDER...

...AND IT'S THE SAME
THING I'LL DO TO ANYONE--
LIVING OR OTHERWISE--WHO
FORGETS THAT THIS
IS *MY* HOME.



WE
NEED TO
TALK.

COMPLETELY,
TOTALLY, UTTERLY
AGREED.

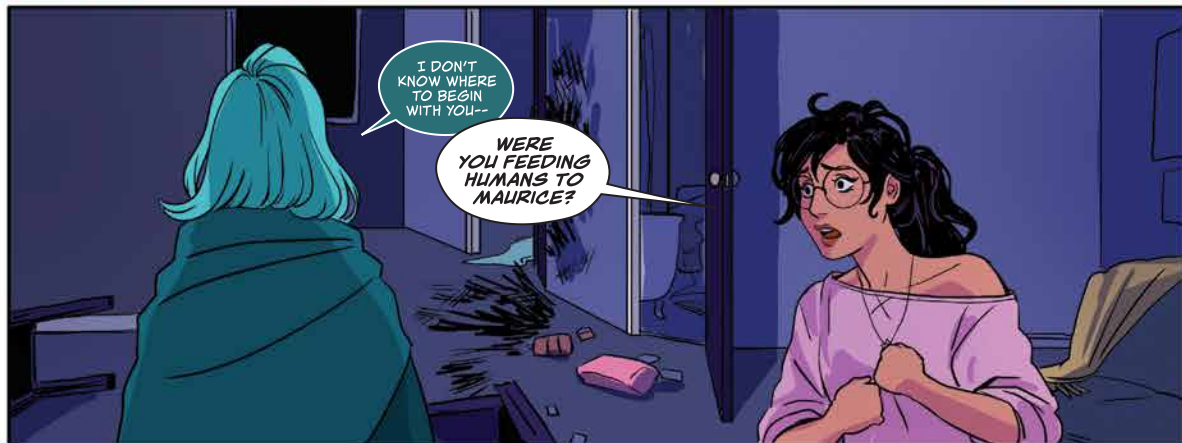


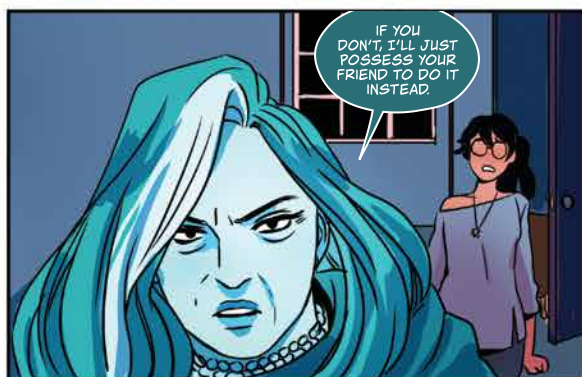
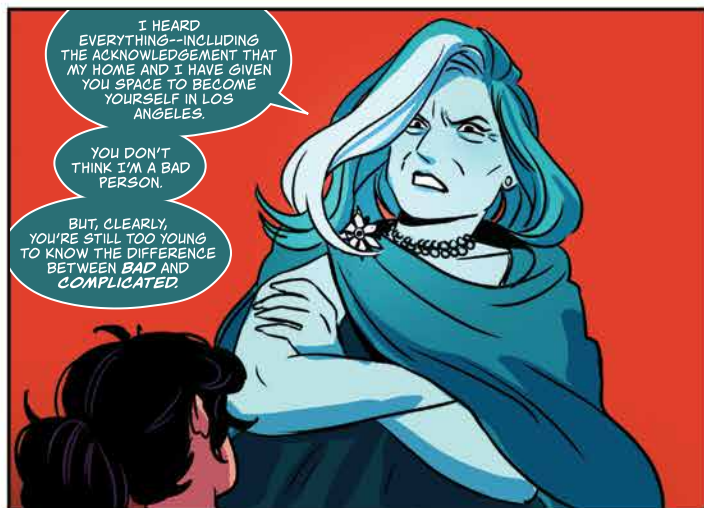
IS
RONNIE--

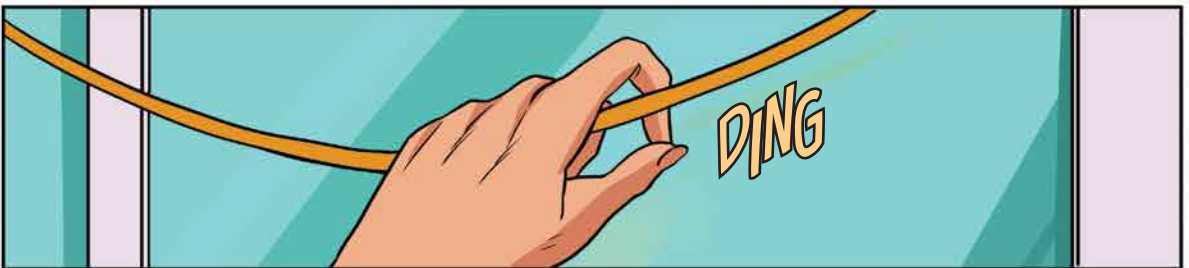
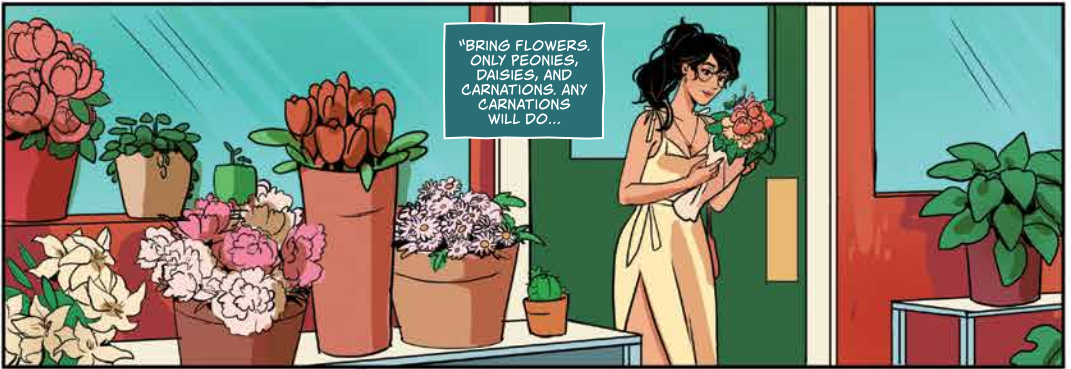
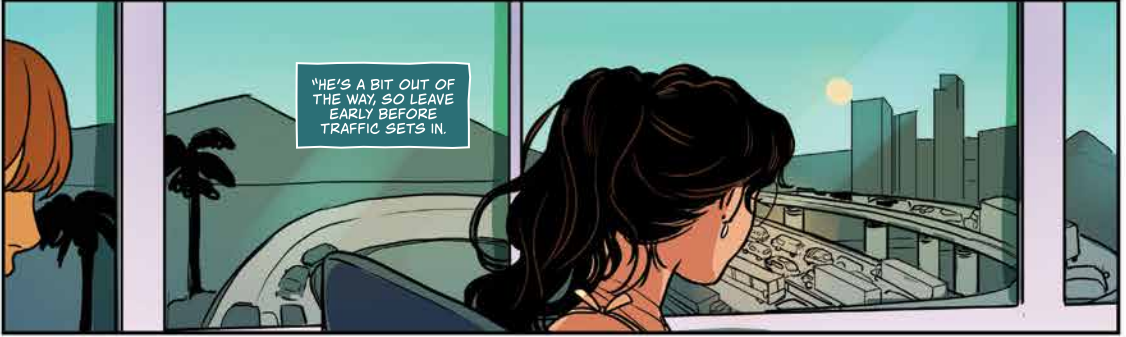
PRECHED,
RATTLED...BUT
FINE.

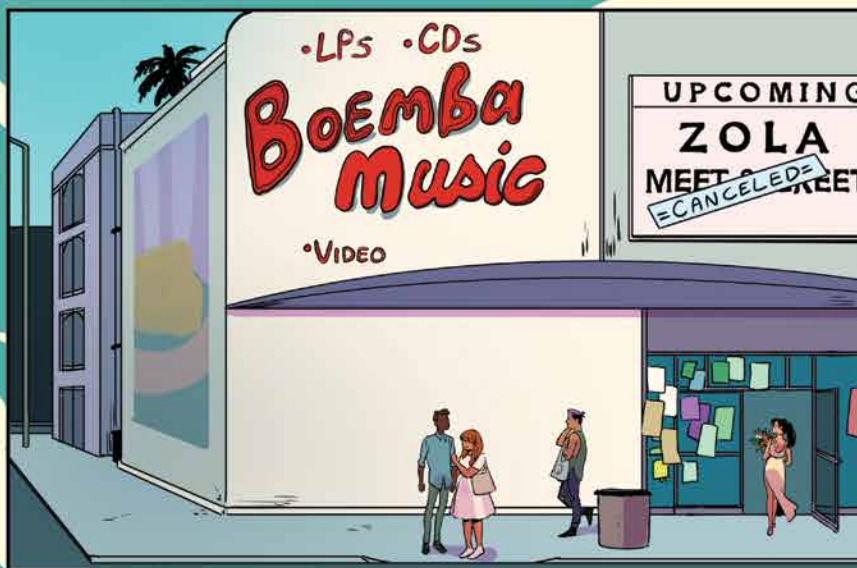
CONVINCE
HIM TO LEAVE,
PLEASE. HE
WON'T LISTEN
TO ME...

...AND I STILL NEED
JUST THE TINIEST BEAT
TO FORGIVE AND FORGET
THE WHOLE "BREAKING
UP WITH ME" THING.













AGI?!



DAPHNE,
YOU'RE NEVER
GOING TO
BELIEVE--

NOT NOW,
RICKY. THERE'S
SOME REALLY WEIRD
STUFF GOING ON,
AND I NEED
TO--



--AGI?
WAS THE
CEMETERY
SOME KIND OF
THREAT?!



OH, YOU'RE
ALL HERE.

LOOK, YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
SEND ME ON SOME
COMPLICATED
MISSION TO--



--FREAK
ME OUT.





"...WHAT ELSE?"

IF YOU WON'T CALL ME BACK, DAPHNE...

...I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO GO THERE AND GET SOME REAL FACE TIME.

TO BE CONTINUED!







Issue One Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by **Kris Anka**



Issue Two Variant Cover by **Sina Grace** with Colors by Cathy Le



Issue Three Variant Cover by **Sina Grace** with Colors by **Cathy Le**



Issue Four Variant Cover by **Sina Grace** with Colors by **Cathy Le**

Behind
the
Scenes

One of the most exciting parts of creating comics is designing a cast of characters from the ground up! Take a look at the original sketches that Sina Grace and Siobhan Keenan made to land on a final look for the folks inhabiting Rycroft Manor!

Daphne!





A lot of changes can happen in the design process. There was a minute where Michelle was going to play less of a role in the series, and Daphne would come upon a mysterious zealot named **Hunter**!

Ultimately, Sina's plans for Michelle developed in such a way that her character ended up speaking more to what the Hunter character would have been in the series.



Each of the ghosts inhabiting Rycroft Manor needed to evoke the era in which they lived. Fashion played a major role in the designs, and Siobhan's final sketches nail it!



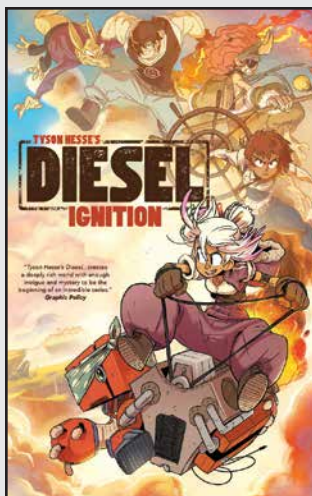
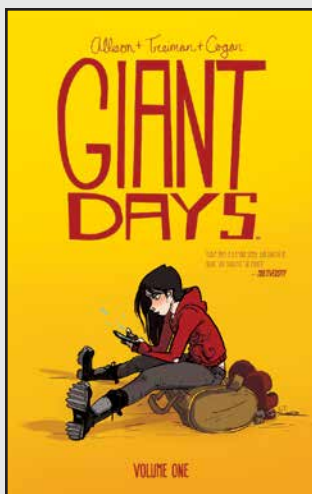
Agi ↑



Of the cast of ghosts, Maurice got the biggest makeover, as everyone decided his character would be a much more interesting presence as an uptight ghoul than a lazy curmudgeon!



DISCOVER ALL THE HITS



Lumberjanes

Noelle Stevenson, Shannon Watters, Grace Ellis, Brooklyn Allen, and Others

Volume 1: Beware the Kitten Holy

ISBN: 978-1-60886-687-8 | \$14.99 US

Volume 2: Friendship to the Max

ISBN: 978-1-60886-737-0 | \$14.99 US

Volume 3: A Terrible Plan

ISBN: 978-1-60886-803-2 | \$14.99 US

Volume 4: Out of Time

ISBN: 978-1-60886-860-5 | \$14.99 US

Volume 5: Band Together

ISBN: 978-1-60886-919-0 | \$14.99 US

Giant Days

John Allison, Lissa Treiman, Max Sarin

Volume 1

ISBN: 978-1-60886-789-9 | \$9.99 US

Volume 2

ISBN: 978-1-60886-804-9 | \$14.99 US

Volume 3

ISBN: 978-1-60886-851-3 | \$14.99 US

Jonesy

Sam Humphries, Caitlin Rose Boyle

Volume 1

ISBN: 978-1-60886-883-4 | \$9.99 US

Volume 2

ISBN: 978-1-60886-999-2 | \$14.99 US

Slam!

Pamela Ribon, Veronica Fish, Brittany Peer

Volume 1

ISBN: 978-1-68415-004-5 | \$14.99 US

Goldie Vance

Hope Larson, Brittney Williams

Volume 1

ISBN: 978-1-60886-898-8 | \$9.99 US

Volume 2

ISBN: 978-1-60886-974-9 | \$14.99 US

The Backstagers

James Tynion IV, Rian Sygh

Volume 1

ISBN: 978-1-60886-993-0 | \$14.99 US

Tyson Hesse's Diesel: Ignition

Tyson Hesse

ISBN: 978-1-60886-907-7 | \$14.99 US

Coady & The Creepies

Liz Prince, Amanda Kirk, Hannah Fisher

ISBN: 978-1-68415-029-8 | \$14.99 US

BOOM! BOX

**AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL
COMICS SHOP AND BOOKSTORE**

To find a comics shop in your area, visit www.comicshoplocator.com

WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

All works © their respective creators. BOOM! Box and the BOOM! Box logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved.



Daphne Walters moved to Los Angeles to follow the love of her life...or so she thought. Rudely awakened from her happily-ever-after, she finds herself suddenly both out of a place to live and without a reason for being thousands of miles from home. In the midst of her heartbreak, she finds her way to Rycroft Manor, a derelict apartment complex that isn't as abandoned as it seems. It turns out that the Manor isn't just packed with mid-century charm... it's also teeming with lovesick ghosts and aspiring actor ghouls! Daphne might need to crash on this haunted couch for a while, but having undead roommates might be more than she bargained for.

From Prism Award-nominated writer Sina Grace (*Iceman*) and artist Siobhan Keenan (*Clueless: Senior Year*) comes a story about finding your way in Hollywood, love, and the afterlife.

"What a fun read. This is a must-add to your pull list at your local comic shop."

—Mairghread Scott

(*Buffy the Vampire Slayer: Chosen Ones, Batgirl*)

"Sina Grace and Siobhan Keenan have crafted a ghost story brimming with life about the strange families you build in a new city as you make it your own."

—James Tynion IV

(*Something is Killing the Children, Detective Comics*)

"Sina Grace continues to prove he's one of the industry's best storytellers...."

—Nerdist

BOOM!
BOX™