

BOOM! 2
STUDIOS OF 4

ALIENS vs PARKER

TM



PAUL SCHEER NICK GIOVANNETTI MANUEL BRACCHI



I GOT THIS.



I THINK I GOT IT!!!



AHHHH

SCREEEEEE



CLUNK
HISSSS

PARKER, YOU IDIOT!!!



OUCH.

SO... THAT JUST HAPPENED.

WOO-HOO!
AGAIN!
AGAIN!



WELL THAT'S ONE WAY TO LAND.

UGH, I'M SO FIRED.

I HOPE THIS PLANET HAS TACOS. NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCES REALLY MAKE ME HUNGRY.

OR I'M JUST REALLY HUNGRY AND I HAD A NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE. IT'S TOO HARD TO TELL!



THIEVERY! DESTRUCTION! DISOBEDIENCE! I LIKE THIS NEW PARKER. YOU'RE A BAD BOY NOW.

NOW ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS HAVE CASUAL SEX WITH A REALITY STAR.



DO YOU KNOW WHO'S REALLY GOING TO LOVE "BAD BOY" PARKER?

GREY. GREY IS GOING TO ABSOLUTELY LOSE HIS MIND WHEN HE FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS.



SCCCHHOOMF!



ESCAPE POD?

BUT NO ONE ELSE WAS INSIDE.

MAYBE IT'S A GHOST.



CRASSH!



OH CRAP, GREY?!

ACTUALLY, IT'S GREY CRAPPING.



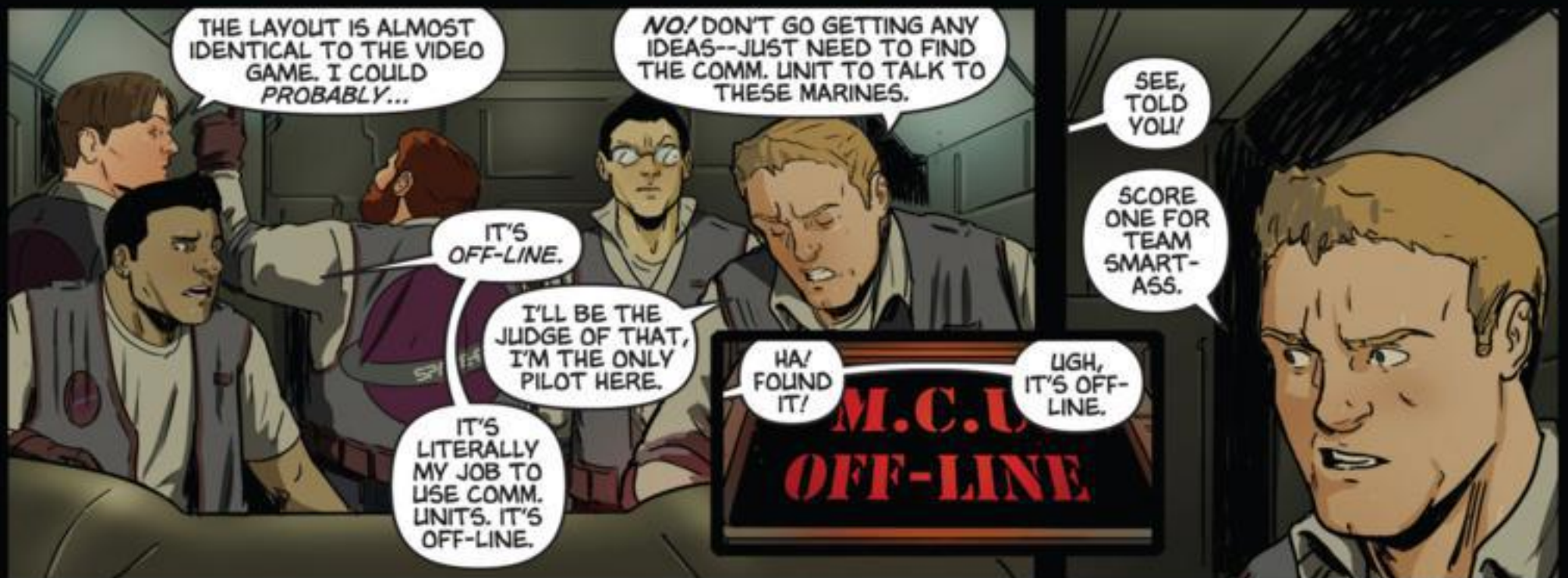


THIS HAS
COVERT OPS
WRITTEN ALL OVER
IT. WE ARE FALLING
RIGHT INTO THEIR
TRAP. IT'S SO
APPARENT.

THEY SEDUCE
ONE OF OUR OWN.
LEAD US HERE. KILL
US AND THEN LET
THE SAND ROT
OUR CORPSES.

IT'S THE
PERFECT
PLAN.

I DIDN'T FALL
FOR THE PLAN.
UNLESS *THAT* WAS
THE PLAN. DAMMIT,
THEY'RE GOOD!



THE LAYOUT IS ALMOST
IDENTICAL TO THE VIDEO
GAME. I COULD
PROBABLY...

NO! DON'T GO GETTING ANY
IDEAS--JUST NEED TO FIND
THE COMM. UNIT TO TALK TO
THESE MARINES.

SEE,
TOLD
YOU!

SCORE
ONE FOR
TEAM
SMART-
ASS.

IT'S
OFF-LINE.

I'LL BE THE
JUDGE OF THAT,
I'M THE ONLY
PILOT HERE.

IT'S
LITERALLY
MY JOB TO
USE COMM.
UNITS. IT'S
OFF-LINE.

HA!
FOUND
IT!

UGH,
IT'S OFF-
LINE.

M.C.U.
OFF-LINE



UNTIL WE
KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON, WE
SHOULD HOLD
UP HERE.

OR...
WE COULD
CHECK OUT
IN THERE.

GREAT
IDEA. WHY
STOP THE BAD
DECISIONS
NOW?

I WANT YOU
TO PROMISE
TO KILL ME IF
THIS GOES
SOUTH.

COOL. WHAT
PART OF YOUR
BODY SHOULD
I KEEP AS A
SOUVENIR?





NO LIGHTS?
NOT A GOOD
SIGN.

LIKE WE'VE
HAD ANY OF
THOSE?

THEY ARE
PROBABLY
JUST KEEPING
THE LIGHTS
OFF TO SAVE
ENERGY.

HELLO
ANYONE
THERE?



I'M HERE.
WHAT'S UP,
PARKER?



THAT
"HELLO"
WASN'T
TO YOU.

OOOOH.
MY BAD.



CHECK THIS
OUT. WHAT DO
YOU THINK DID
THIS?

COOL. IT
LOOKS LIKE
THE OUTLINE
OF A *GIANT*
MAN.



THAT'S "COOL"
TO YOU? THE IDEA
THAT SOME SORT
OF UNCONTROLLED
GIANT MAN IS ON THE
LOOSE, BREAKING
THROUGH STEEL
WALLS?

THAT
DOES SOUND
PRETTY COOL
ACTUALLY.

MAYBE HE'S
MISUNDERSTOOD
AND FRIENDLY?

WHOA, GUYS! I
JUST THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING. IF A
MAN REALLY WAS
THAT TALL...



IMAGINE
HOW *BIG*
HIS WANG
WOULD
BE!





THERE IS SOMETHING BEHIND ME, ISN'T THERE? I'M GOING TO LOOK NOW...



AAAAH!!! HOLY MOTHER OF--

THEY'RE ALIVE!! RUN!!

THUMP!



I KNEW IT!



AAAH! GET THEM OFF ME!!!

WE GOTCHA, BUDDY. EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OKAY.

IS THAT A COLONIST?

THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN DEAD FOR WEEKS.

VRAH!
VRAH!
VRAH!



WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

I'M TRYING VERY HARD TO NOT CRAP MY PANTS.

啊啊啊啊!!





THE DOOR! GET TO THE DOOR! GO GO GO!

AAAAHHHH!!!

DON'T WORRY GUYS, KIM HAS A CHAIR!

WE GOTTA GO AROUND IT.

YOU GO LEFT AND I'LL GO RIGHT.

SO YOU GO TO THE SIDE WHERE IT ONLY HAS ONE WORKING ARM AND I GO TO THE SIDE WHERE IT HAS TWO.

YOU'RE A GREAT FRIEND.



I'LL GET THE DOOR!



NO! THEY LOCKED THE DOOR!

HE'S LOOKING ME RIGHT IN THE EYES, IS THAT A GOOD THING OR A BAD THING?



JUST OPEN THE DOOR! WE'RE GOING TO DIEEE!!!

NO YELLING-- I'M NOT GOOD IN STRESSFUL SITUATIONS.



HE'S COMING RIGHT FOR US!

PARKER, MAYBE YOU SHOULD PLAY DEAD OR STAY PERFECTLY STILL... I'M SO BAD AT ANIMAL ATTACK ADVICE.

WAIT, IF WE OPEN THAT DOOR, THAT THING WILL KILL US.



I GOT IT!

CLICK!



OH NO, I
ACCIDENTLY
SWITCHED ON
THE PRIVACY
GLASS.

JUST HOLD
ON, I'LL GET
IT OPEN, I
SWEAR!

THERE IS NO
WAY THEY ARE
GONNA SURVIVE
IN THERE.
MAYBE...

YOU
CAN DO IT,
KIMMER! YOU
HAVE TO.



LET ME
TRY. I GOT
AN IDEA.



YOU BROKE THE
CONTROLS! THEY
ARE GONNA DIE
IN THERE!

I DIDN'T
MEAN TO. I
JUST...

I WISH I COULD CONFESS SOMETHING
BEFORE I DIE, BUT YOU ALREADY KNOW ALL
THE EMBARRASSING STUFF. COME TO THINK OF
IT, I'M PROBABLY A LITTLE TOO FORTHCOMING
WITH PERSONAL INFORMATION.

IT'S OKAY
BUDDY, WE
ALWAYS LIKED
THAT ABOUT
YOU.



JUST
THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING.

IONCEWORE
MYSISTERSUNDER
WEARJUSTTOSEE
WHATITFELTLIKE!



IT
IMPALED
ITSELF ON
THAT BAR.

OH THANK
GOD.

I THINK I JUST
SET THE RECORD
FOR NUMBER OF
TIMES A PERSON HAS
ALMOST CRAPPED IN
THIER PANTS.

WHAT
IS THAT
THING?

I HAVE
NO IDEA.



WE CAN'T SEE
YOU. ARE YOU
DEAD?

NO, JUST
OPEN THE
DOOR.

GREY BROKE
IT. THERE IS NO
WAY IN...OR
OUT.

WAIT, THEY'RE
JUST GONNA BE
TRAPPED IN
THERE?



THANKS
A LOT,
MUSCLE
BRO!

THIS /SN'T MY FAULT. YOU GOT US INTO THIS. I SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO APOLOGIZE FOR WANTING TO SURVIVE.

WE ARE GOING BACK TO
THE DROPSHIP TO GET HELP.
YOU STAY PUT...AND DON'T
GET ATTACKED BY ANY
MORE MONSTERS.

OH YEAH, WE
HAVE TOTAL
CONTROL OVER
THAT.

I LIKE
YOUR PLANS
BETTER,
PARKER.

20 MINUTES LATER

DON'T TOUCH THAT.

WHAT ELSE ARE WE GOING TO DO? SIT HERE? I'M BORED. MAYBE I COULD FIND SOME *LOLCATS* TO CALM ME DOWN, THAT ALWAYS PASSES THE TIME.

IT'S THE SECURITY CAMERA FEEDS FOR THIS ENTIRE PLACE. MOST OF THEM AREN'T WORKING--

--BUT LOOK HERE!

IN THE PROCESSING PLANT. LET ME EXPAND FEED.

LOOK, IT'S THAT BIG SCARY ONE.

CAN WE SEE WHAT THEY ARE FIRING AT?

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE GUESS.

THERE'S MORE.

IS THAT... PRESLEY?



PRESLEY,
IT'S ME.
IT'S...



PARKER?!!!
HOW DID
YOU?

SEND
HELP. THESE
THINGS, THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE.



LISTEN UP. THE DEEP SPACE
COMM. LINK IS DOWN. SEND
THIS EMERGENCY SIGNAL
FROM YOUR VESSEL ON ALL
FREQUENCIES: PANTHER
TWO-THREE REQUESTS
GLASS AND EVAC.

CRAGHH!



UMMM...ABOUT
THE VESSEL...WE
AREN'T ON IT. WE
CAME DOWN TO CHECK
OUT WHAT YOU WERE
UP TO, HA!



WE HAVE TO GO. WE
CAN'T HOLD THE LINE.
GET THAT SIGNAL OUT.
OUR LIVES DEPEND
ON YOU!

PARKER, IT'S
NOT SAFE
HERE!



WE NEED
TO HELP
THEM.

I WAS
AFRAID YOU
WERE GOING TO
SAY THAT.



I CAN'T
SEE SQUAT
IN HERE.

THIS IS
LITERALLY THE
DARKEST THING
I'VE EVER NOT
SEEN.

JUST
THROWING THIS
OUT THERE...MAYBE
I SHOULD STAY
HERE, MAKE SURE
THINGS ARE
COOL?

NO!



WE SHOULD TRY TO GET BACK TO
THE ENTRY HALL, IT WILL BE EASIER
TO NAVIGATE FROM THERE.

I THINK
IT WAS MORE
LIKE A FOYER.

FOYERS ARE
FOR THEATERS
AND PERFOR-
MANCE SPACES.
THAT WAS JUST AN
ENTRY HALL.

THEY'RE IN
HOUSES TOO...ARE
WE REALLY HAVING
A CONVERSATION
ABOUT FOYERS?



I KNOW, RIGHT? IT'S
LIKE WE ARE TOTALLY
HAVING OUR FIRST REAL
GROWN-UP CONVO
RIGHT NOW.

I WAS THINKING
MORE ABOUT WHY WE
WERE HAVING IT WHILE
WE ARE CRAWLING FOR
OUR LIVES IN AN AIR
DUCT, BUT THAT'S A
GOOD POINT TOO.



DID
YOU HEAR
THAT?

NOPE.







WHAT
DO WE DO?
SHOULD WE SAY A
FEW WORDS OR
SOMETHING?

I DON'T
KNOW... I'M NOT
REALLY VERSED
IN DEAD BODY
ETIQUETTE.



OKAY. DON'T
JUDGE ME. BUT
IF WE ARE GOING
TO DO THIS, WE
SHOULD GRAB
THEIR STUFF...

IN CASE
THERE IS
TROUBLE.

YOU WANT TO
STEAL FROM DEAD
PEOPLE? THAT'S
DEFINITELY A
BAD OMEN.



WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO
DO IF WE SEE
ANOTHER ONE?
WAIT FOR IT TO
IMPALE ITSELF
AGAIN?



GOOD
POINT.

SORRY
DEAD GUYS
AND PLEASE
DON'T HAUNT
US.

THE WAY
WE'RE GOING,
WE WON'T HAVE
THAT MUCH LIFE
LEFT FOR THEM
TO HAUNT.



AGAIN, IF WE
AREN'T JUDGING...I
KNOW WE JUST TOOK
THIS STUFF OFF OF DEAD
BODIES...AND WE MIGHT
DIE OURSELVES...
BUT I FEEL REALLY
COOL RIGHT NOW.

I KNOW! THIS
ROCKS! WE LOOK
LIKE WE'RE IN
WARFIGHTER!

KIM
IS GOING
TO BE SO
JEALOUS.







WHAT
DID WE
DO?!!

TO BE CONTINUED...