

SINA GRACE • SIOBHAN KEENAN • CATHY LE

# Ghosted *in* L.A.™

VOL. 1





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*VOL. 1*

**BOOM!**  
**BOX™**



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# 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.

YEEESH, I REALLY WENT FOR THE GOODS.



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 MISTI...

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



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...



YOU ARE **TOTALLY** RUINING YOUR LIFE FOLLOWING RONNIE TO L.A.

MAYBE THIS IS MORE NEWSWORTHY THAN I REALIZED, BUT YOU **ALWAYS** TAKE ON YOUR BOYFRIENDS' IDENTITIES.

SLAM



LIKE, YOU HATE THE OCEAN AND ARE PRACTICALLY ALLERGIC TO THE SUN, SO WHY WOULD YOU MOVE TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA?



AND THAT DUMB BICYCLE HE GOT YOU?

YOU HATE THE COLOR PURPLE, AND IT'S COMPLETELY USELESS ON HILLS.

HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW YOU...HE'S BARELY TEXTED SINCE HE WENT DOWN FOR COLOR GUARD!



WE MADE A PACT TO SAY SOMETHING IF ONE OF US TURNED INTO A TURD...

DAPHNE, I LOVE YOU, BUT RONNIE HAS TURNED YOU INTO A GIANT TURD MONSTER.

WOW, KRISTI...  
...IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY THINK OF ME?





"...THE SOONER I'M  
IN MY NEW HOME."

SORRY,  
LOOKS LIKE  
MAPS TOOK US  
DOWN A BUNCH  
OF WEIRD SIDE  
STREETS TO  
AVOID THE  
405...

TEXT  
MESSAGE  
DRAFT:

To: Kristi Misti

...

delete  
delete



NO  
RUSH.

I DIDN'T  
KNOW L.A. HAD  
NEIGHBORHOODS  
LIKE THIS.

beep  
beep



THIS CITY'S  
FULL OF SECRETS,  
BUT YOU GOTTA DO  
THE ESSENTIALS  
BEFORE YOU CAN  
FIND 'EM.

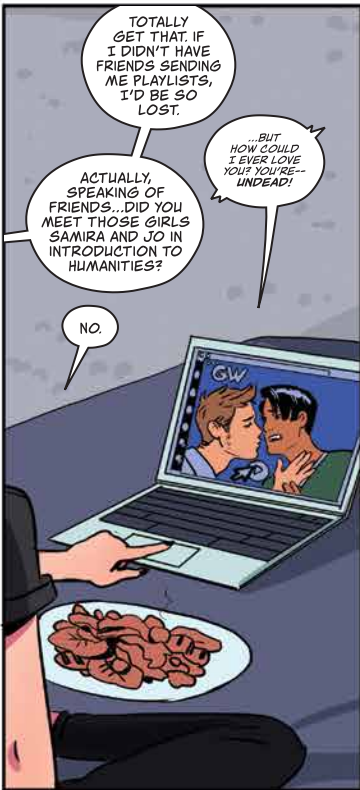
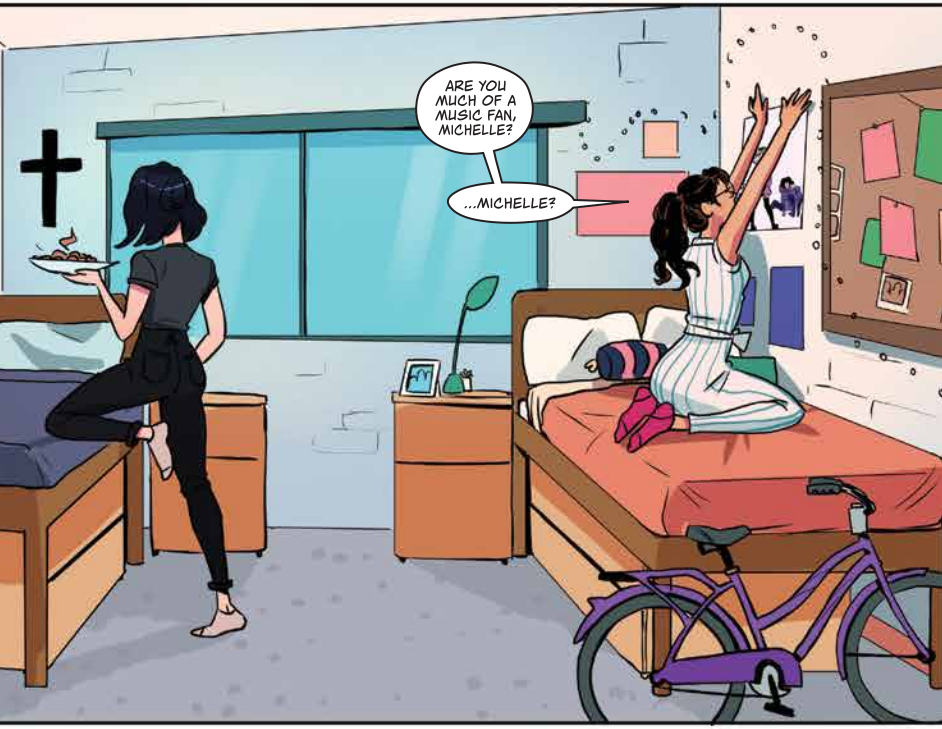
FIRST,  
YOU GOTTA HIT  
THE SUNSET  
STRIP.

THEN,  
YOU GOTTA  
CHECK OUT  
VENICE BEACH,  
AND AFTER  
THAT YOU  
GOTTA--

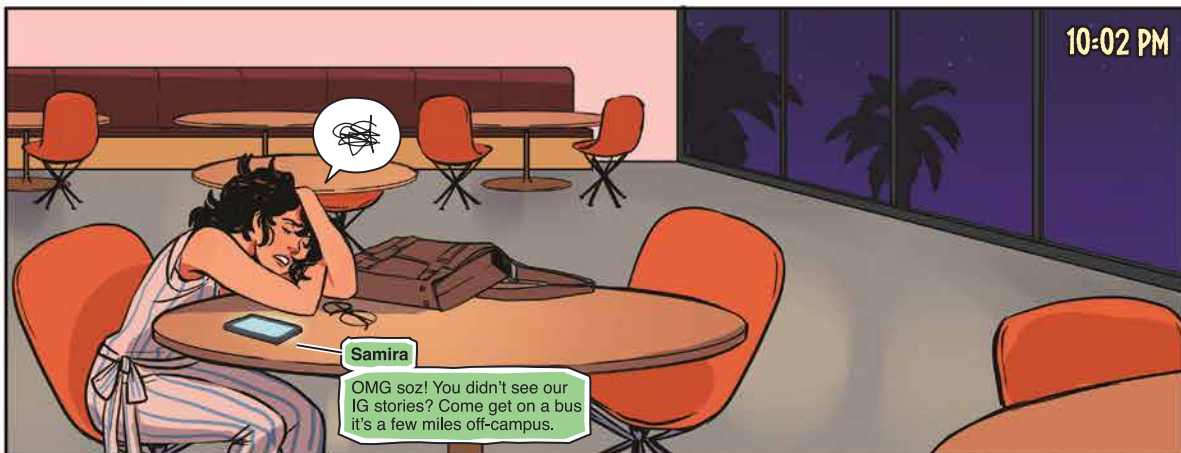
Kristi Misti

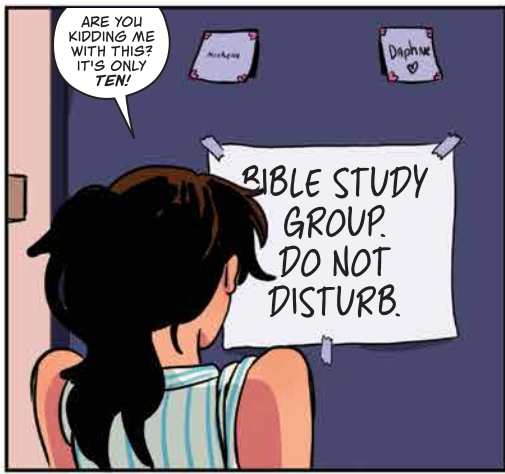
Oranges r hella ripe  
in santa cruz. Am i  
using "hella" right?

"NORUSH" LATER...









ARE YOU KIDDING ME WITH THIS? IT'S ONLY TEN!

BIBLE STUDY GROUP.  
DO NOT DISTURB.

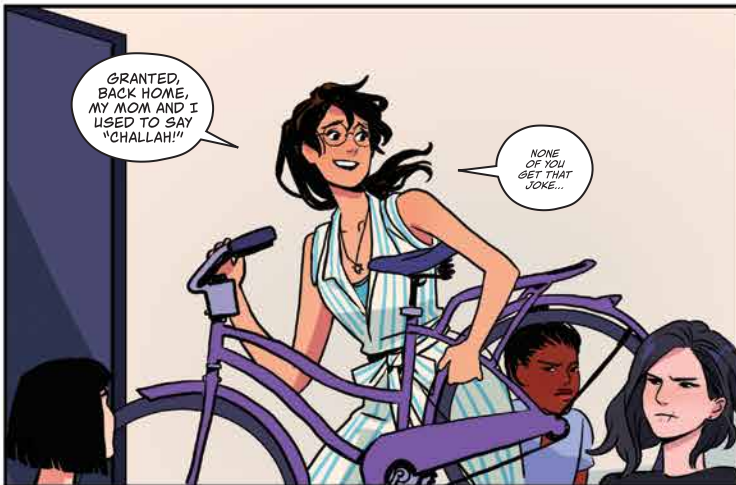


CAN I COME IN? IT'S YOUR ROOMMATE, DAPHNE!  
I NEED MY BICYCLE!



HEY, LADIES.

OR, AS THE COOL KIDS SAY: "HOLLA!"



GRANTED, BACK HOME, MY MOM AND I USED TO SAY "CHALLAH!"

NONE OF YOU GET THAT JOKE...



FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, YOU CAN'T LOCK ME OUT OF MY OWN ROOM.

THAT'S JUST SOMETHING I HAVE TO PUT MY FOOT DOWN ON.

WE CAN SKIP THE GETTING ACROSS CAMPUS PART.

RONNIE!!

DAPHY, UHH--HI!

I WASN'T EXPECTING TO SEE YOU UNTIL--

DO YOU MIND IF WE STAY HERE TONIGHT?



THIS IS JUDGEY, BUT I DON'T CARE 'CUZ MY ROOMMATE'S BEING SUPER UNFAIR.

SHE GAVE MY NECKLACE THE STINK EYE, I'M APPARENTLY ON CURFEW...

...AND THERE'S NO BOYS ALLOWED IN MY ROOM.

ALSO, THERE ARE WAY MORE HILLS HERE THAN I EXPECTED!



ABOUT THAT...



TAKE A SEAT.

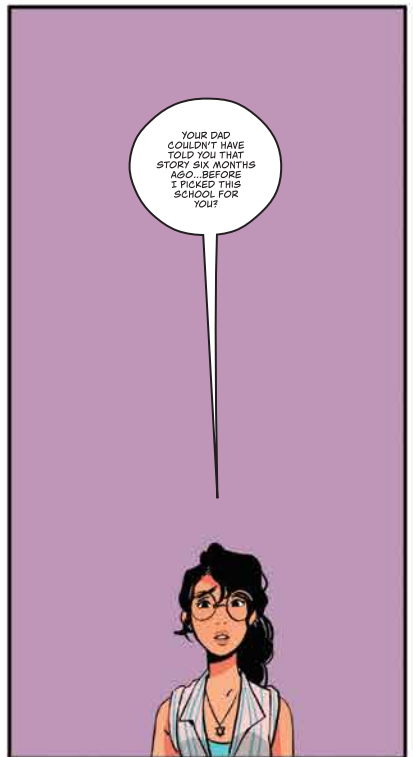
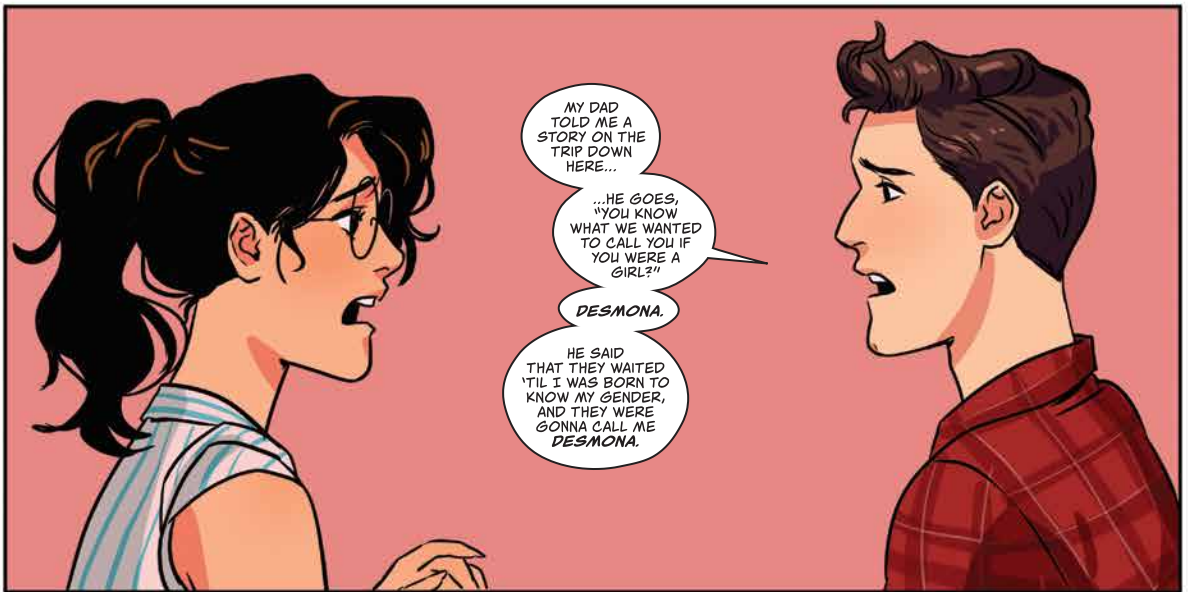
WHERE?

WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU LOOKED AT ME LIKE I'M RANCH DRESSING ON FRENCH FRIES.



LOOK, DAPHNE...

...I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD SEE EACH OTHER ANYMORE.







HELLO...?

IS ANYONE  
AROUND?



I'M NOT  
TRESPASSING IF  
I KEEP TALKING  
OUT LOUD TO  
MYSELF!

GOSH...  
THIS PLACE IS  
BEAUTIFUL.



SERIOUSLY,  
IS NO ONE  
HOME?

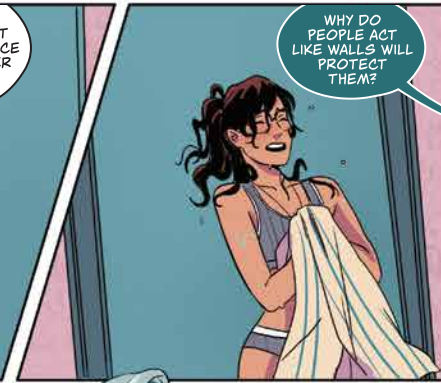
DO I SMELL  
JASMINE?

NOBODY  
AT ALL?





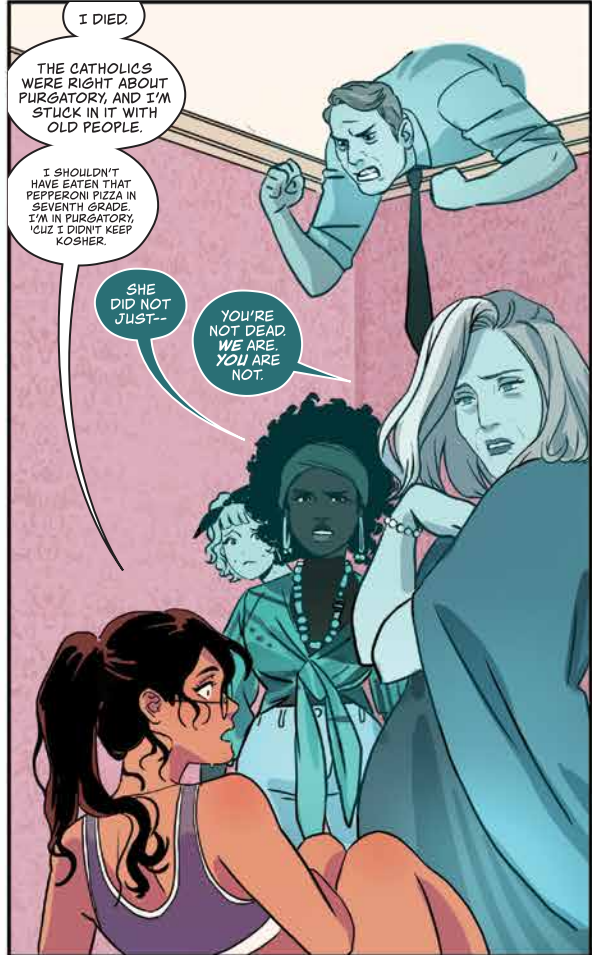


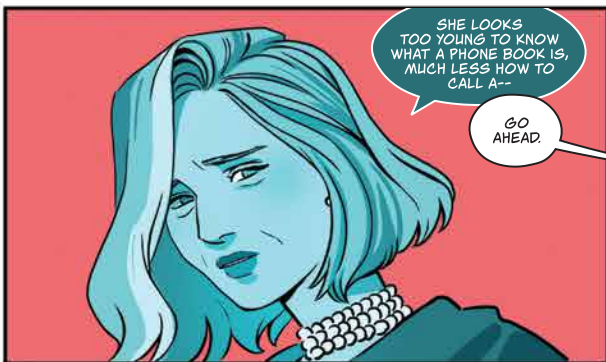


LITTLE GIRL? LITTLE GIRL, WAKE UP.

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

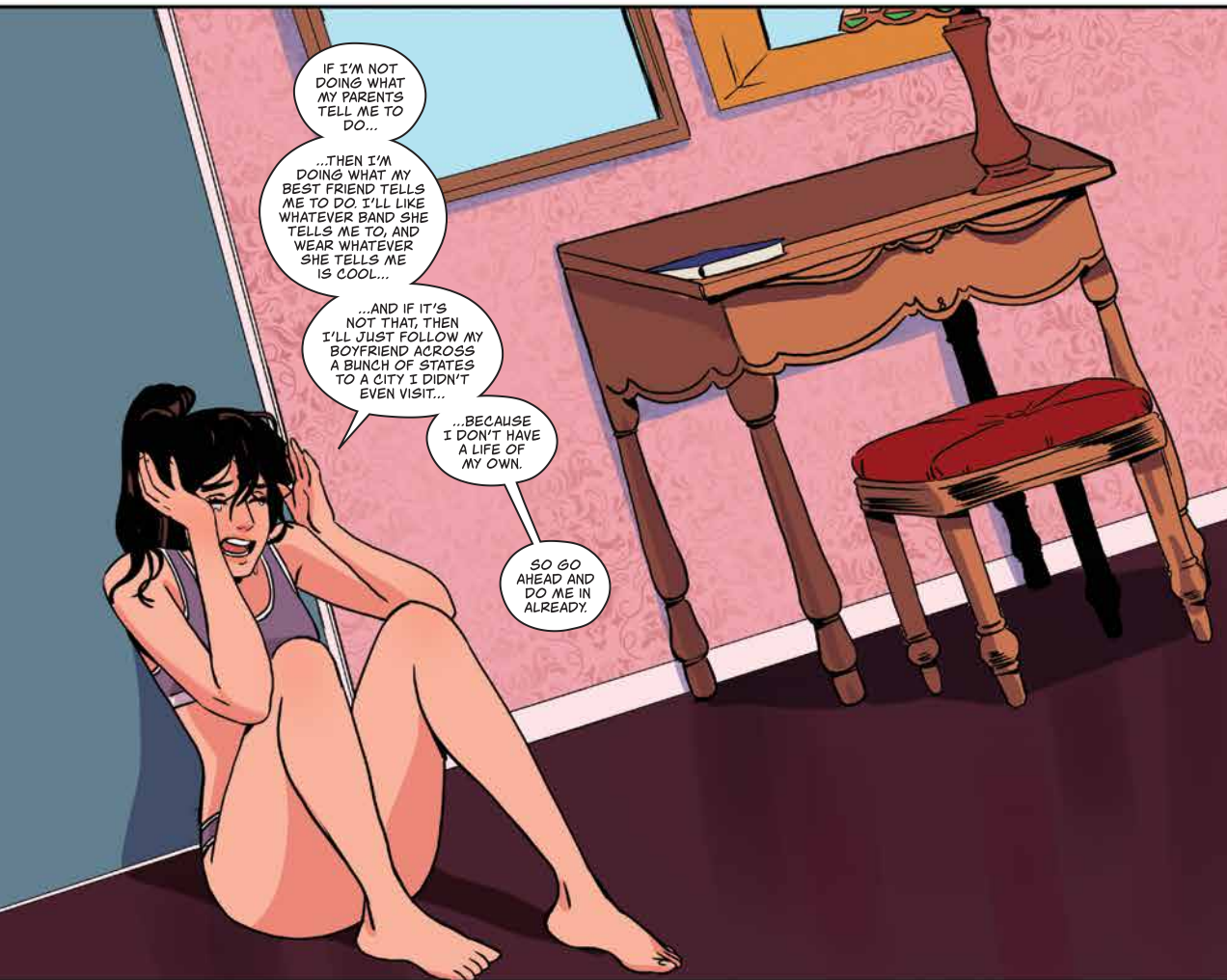
WELL, WE CAN'T EXACTLY THROW WATER ON HER, CAN WE, PAM?







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



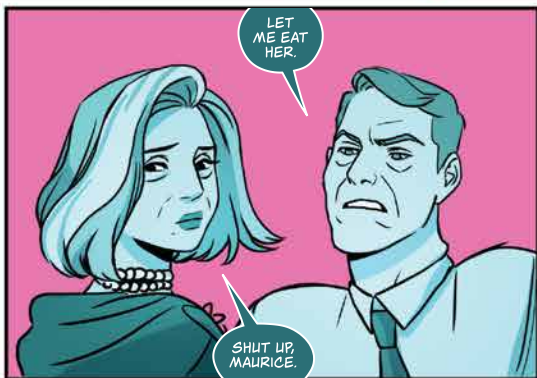
IF I'M NOT DOING WHAT MY PARENTS TELL ME TO DO...

...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...

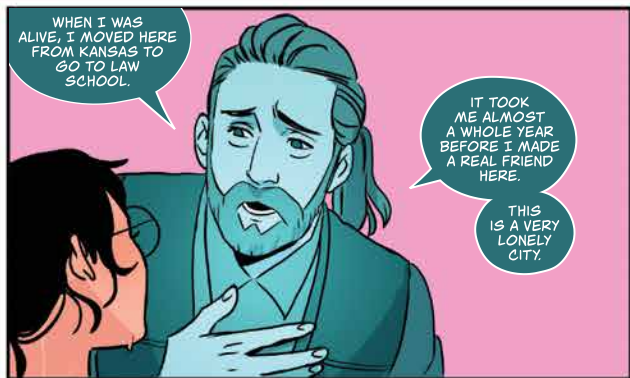
...BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A LIFE OF MY OWN.

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.



FOR REASONS WE ARE NOT ENTIRELY SURE OF, THIS IS OUR FOREVER HOME.

HISTORY HAS BLESSED THE RYCROFT MANOR AS A FORGOTTEN PROPERTY, AND LUCK HAS GIVEN US A NEAR-BLIND GROUNDSKEEPER.

YOUR KNOWING ABOUT US POSES A BIT OF A THREAT.

TO BE CLEAR: I VALUE MY AFTER-LIFE FAR MORE THAN YOUR MORTAL LIFE.



THAT SAID, YOUNG LADY--

IT'S DAPHNE, MA'AM.

GO HOME. I TRUST YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL WHO RESPECTS THE VALUE OF A SECRET.



NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE ME, ANYWAY. I'LL JUST CALL A CAR AND GET OUT OF YOUR SEE-THROUGH HAIR...

... AND APPARENTLY NO ONE WOULD CARE.

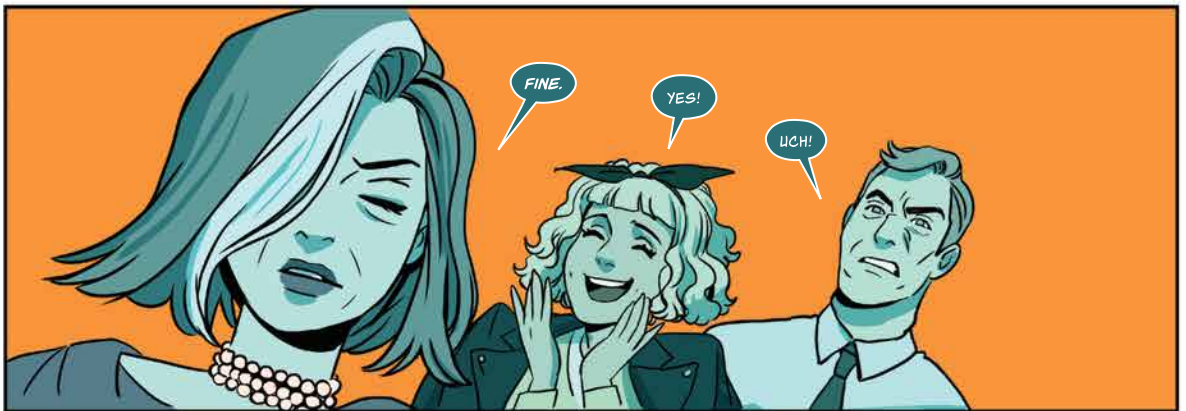
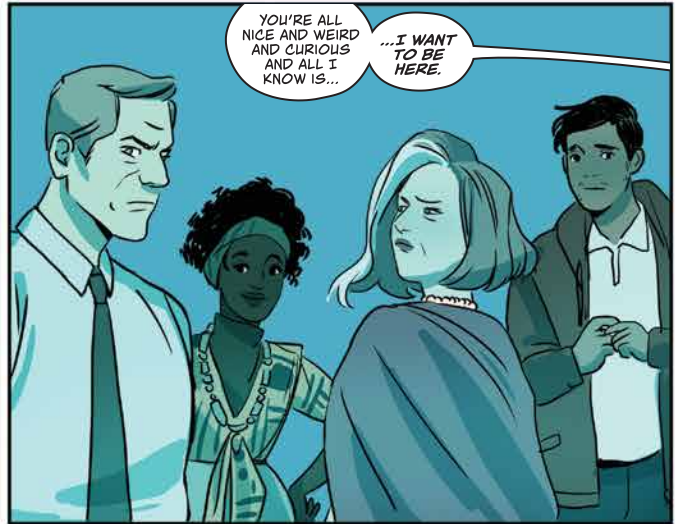
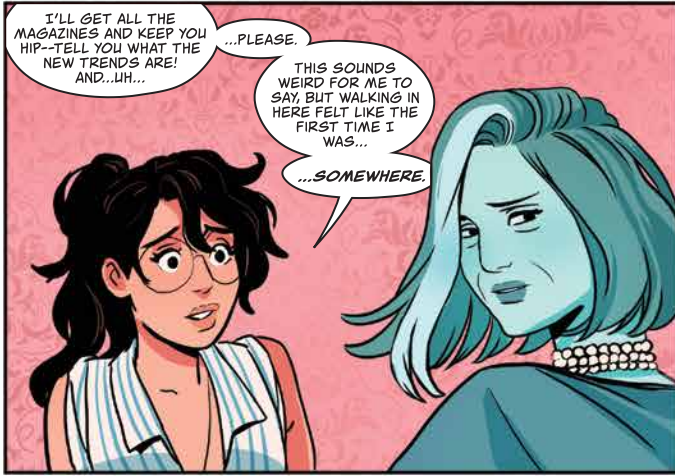
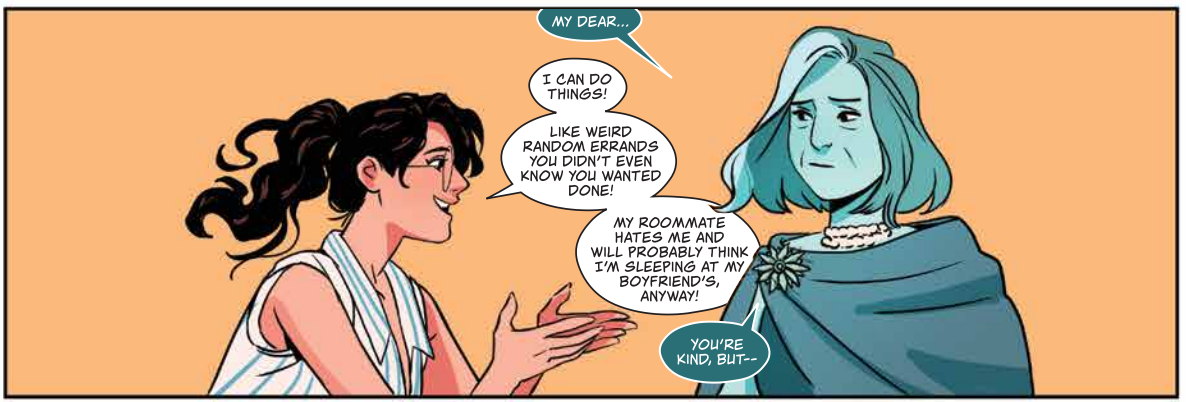
IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE EVEN NOTICED I MISSED MY VERY FIRST COLLEGE PARTY...

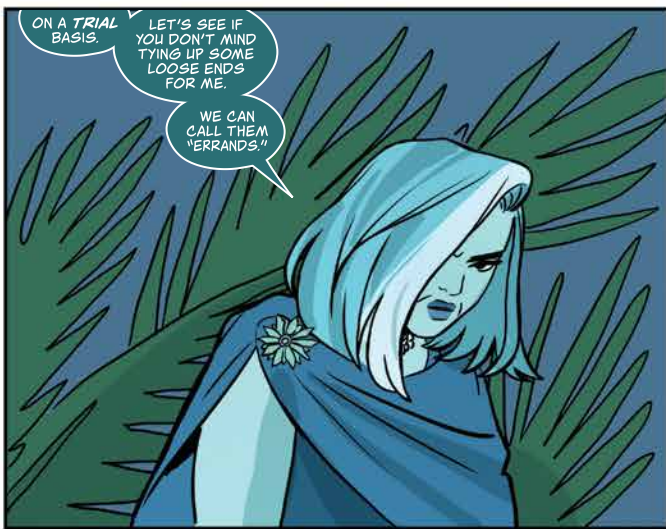


HAVE FUN OUT THERE.



OR... I COULD STAY HERE?







# Chapter Two



Issue Two Cover by Siobhan Keenan

**RYCROFT MANOR, IN ESCROW.  
THE 1930S.**



I LOVE IT, CAROL.



THERE'S REALLY NO SECRET REASON WHY THE DEVELOPERS JUST UP AND LEFT?

NONE, AGI--ER, MA'AM.

IT SOUNDED A LITTLE FISHY THAT THEIR MONEY RAN DRY, BUT I COULDN'T FIND ANY ISSUES WITH THE PROPERTY.

STILL WAITING ON THE SKELETON KEY, THOUGH.

THEIR LOSS, IT'S PERFECT.



ALL THESE SINGLE GIRLS MOVING INTO TOWN..THE UNITS ARE A PERFECT SIZE FOR THEM, AND THEY CAN JUMP ON SUNSET TO GET TO THEIR AUDITIONS.

JUST PERFECT.



DID JOE EVER WRITE BACK ABOUT HOW I CHOSE TO SPEND THE SETTLEMENT?

HE'D REALLY GET A KICK OUT OF THIS PLACE.

THE TELEGRAM STATED...AND THESE ARE HIS WORDS, NOT MINE, MA'AM...



"THE MONEY IS ALL I HAVE TO SAY TO HER."



WELL, IF THAT'S HOW HE WANTS TO PLAY THINGS, SO BE IT.

SAY, DID ANY OF THE LADIES GET BACK ABOUT MY HOUSEWARMING INVITATION?



NONE.



EXCEPT FOR MARLENE, WHO SENDS REGRETS.

SHE SUGGESTS YOU VISIT HER SEWING CIRCLE, HOWEVER...



WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO FOLLOW UP WITH ANY OF THE GIRLS?



NO.



THE COMPLEX WILL BE TAKING UP THE MAJORITY OF MY ATTENTION AS IT IS. I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY INTO EVERYONE'S DELUSIONS THAT I'VE BEEN EXCOMMUNICATED.

ABSOLUTELY.



THE KIDS IN THEIR TALKIES MAY HAVE TAKEN MY JOB AND MY HUSBAND...

...BUT INVESTING JOE'S MONEY INTO REAL ESTATE LIKE THIS?

THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TAKE MY HOME.



CAROL.

YES, MA'AM?

LET'S GET AN AD IN THE PAPER. I WANT TO FILL EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THESE UNITS RIGHT AWAY.

YES, MA'AM!



RYCROFT MANOR WILL BE MY BLESSING.



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.

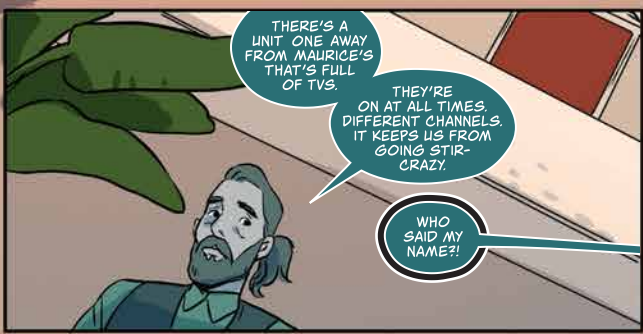
WAIT, THEN WHY'D YOU ALL END UP HERE?  
NUH-UH, IT'S MY TURN!  
WHAT ARE YOU MOST AFRAID OF?

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.



ASH, WHAT IF SHE ASKS ABOUT--

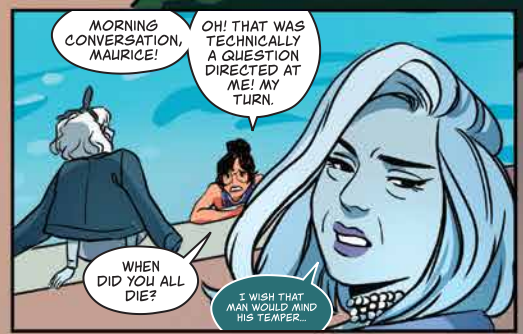
SHE WON'T.



THERE'S A UNIT ONE AWAY FROM MAURICE'S THAT'S FULL OF TVS.

THEY'RE ON AT ALL TIMES, DIFFERENT CHANNELS. IT KEEPS US FROM GOING STIR-CRAZY.

WHO SAID MY NAME?!



MORNING CONVERSATION, MAURICE!

OH! THAT WAS TECHNICALLY A QUESTION DIRECTED AT ME! MY TURN.

WHEN DID YOU ALL DIE?

I WISH THAT MAN WOULD MIND HIS TEMPER.



DIFFERENT TIMES FOR ALL OF US I PREFER "PASSED ON," AND IT HAPPENED IN THE '90S.



TAKE A GUESS.

AW, CRAP! ALMOST LOST TRACK OF THE TIME!



I DIED FIVE YEARS AGO.



THIS CONVERSATION IS FAR FROM OVER!

BUT I GOTTA GET TO CAMPUS BEFORE CLASS...



"...THERE ARE NO MEAL PLANS AT RYCROFT MANOR."

PFFT. ANOTHER POSER.



RECREATED TOUR SHIRTS DRIVE ME INSANE.

ARE YOU EVEN A VELVET UNDERGROUND FAN, OR DID YOU HAVE SOME LEFTOVER CREDIT AT URBAN OUTFITTERS?



BOTH?  
ALSO, BUZZ OFF? I USUALLY TAKE MY DOUCHE PILLS AFTER BREAKFAST.



YEEESH, I WAS JUST TRYING TO COME OVER AND SAY WHAT'S UP.

MAYBE OFFER TO TAKE YOU TO A REAL CONCERT. PFFT.

TALK ABOUT A PILL...



...AND THAT'S WHEN HE TOLD ME MY NAME WAS GOING TO BE DESMONA.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA



STAAAAHP!

AHAHA

HAHA

OH, THE STORIES ONLY GOT WEIRDER WHEN WE CROSSED THE UTAH STATE LINE.

I ALMOST DON'T WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE MATCHING TATTOOS HE WANTED TO GET.



WHATEVER, HE'S MAKING FRIENDS.

WE ALL MAKE FRIENDS.

MINE ARE GHOSTS, THAT'S ALL.



OH MY GOD, RONNIE, YOU'RE SO FUNNY!

I'M NEVER LETTING YOU GO!

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT NEVER!

TRY ME!



I MISREAD MY CUES, GIRLS BACK IN THE VALLEY DON'T NEED ALL THE WOKE TALK.

HOW'S ABOUT A CHALLENGE? YOU TAKE ME OUT TO A COOL SHOW, AND IF I'M NOT BORED IN THE FIRST 30 MINUTES, I'LL LET YOU TAKE ME HOME AFTER.



DOES THAT REGGIE MANTLE CRAP SERIOUSLY WORK?

I PICK WHAT WE DO, SO YOU CAN SEE HOW MUCH OF A POSER I'M NOT?

...

FINE.



I LOVE A CHICK WITH A PAIR.

SOUNDS HOT. I'M BRINT.



IT'S RUDE TO POINT AT PEOPLE, AND YOUR NAME IS BRINT?

I... JUST...

...HERE'S MY NUMBER. TEXT ME. I'M DAPHNE.



WAIT, WHAT AM I THINKING?!

WHERE THE FUDGE AM I GOING TO TAKE HIM?!

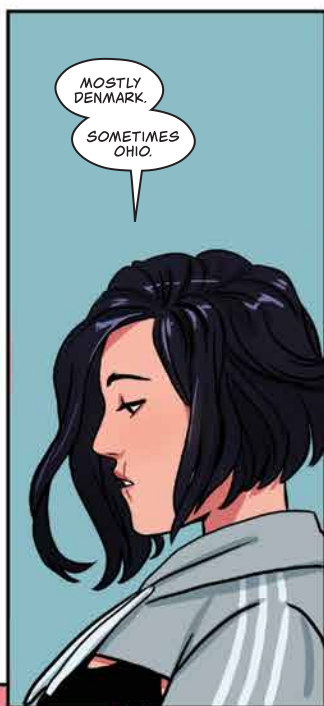
WHY AM I NARRATING TO MYSELF?!

PLATE RETURN  
→



LATER.





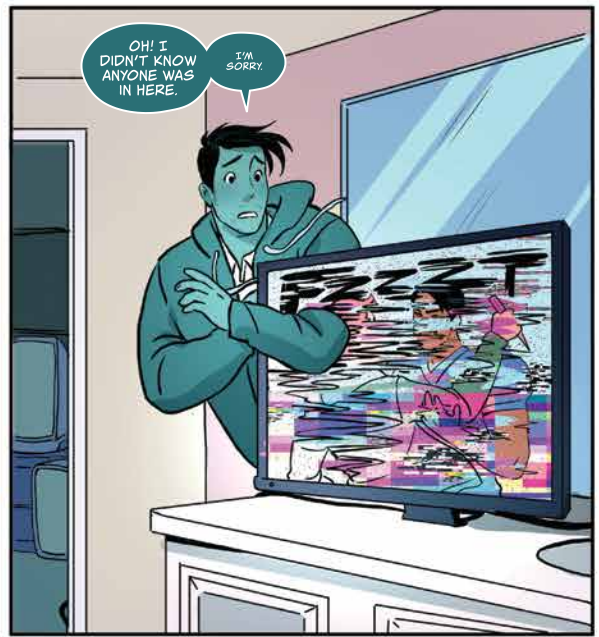


"...WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A NETFLIX STANDUP SPECIAL IN *NO TIME*."

DUMB.

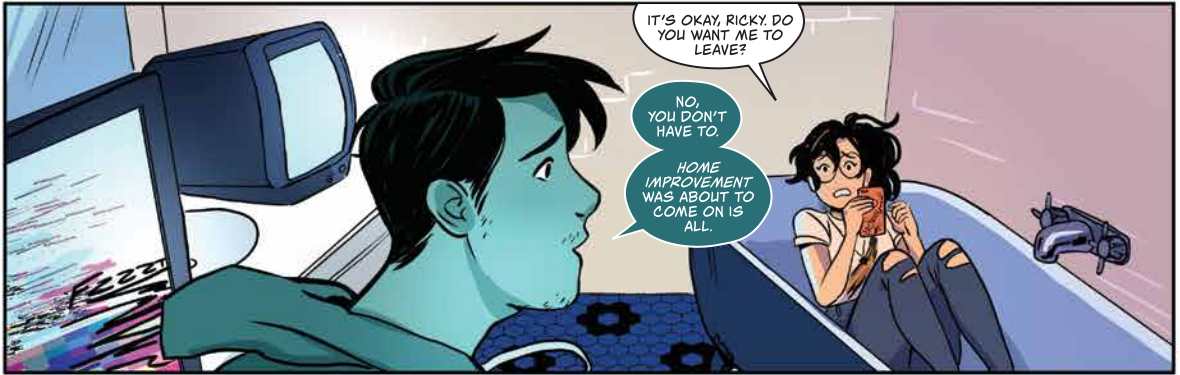
SNOOZE.

GROTESQUELY EXPENSIVE.



OH! I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS IN HERE.

I'M SORRY.



IT'S OKAY, RICKY. DO YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE?

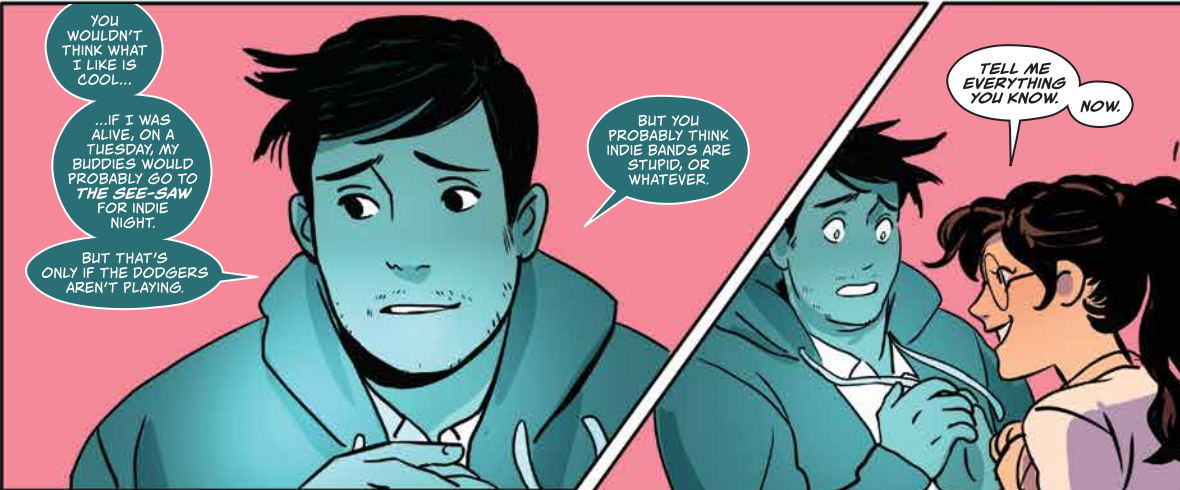
NO, YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

HOME IMPROVEMENT WAS ABOUT TO COME ON IS ALL.



YOU'RE RECENTLY DECEASED, RIGHT? WHAT THE HECK IS THERE TO DO IN L.A. THAT'S COOL AND DOESN'T REQUIRE BEING 21?

EVERY LISTICLE ONLINE IS WALLS TO TAKE SELFIES AT, HIKING PATHS, OR VEGAN RESTAURANTS THAT COST MORE THAN MY PARENTS' MORTGAGE BACK IN MISSOULA.



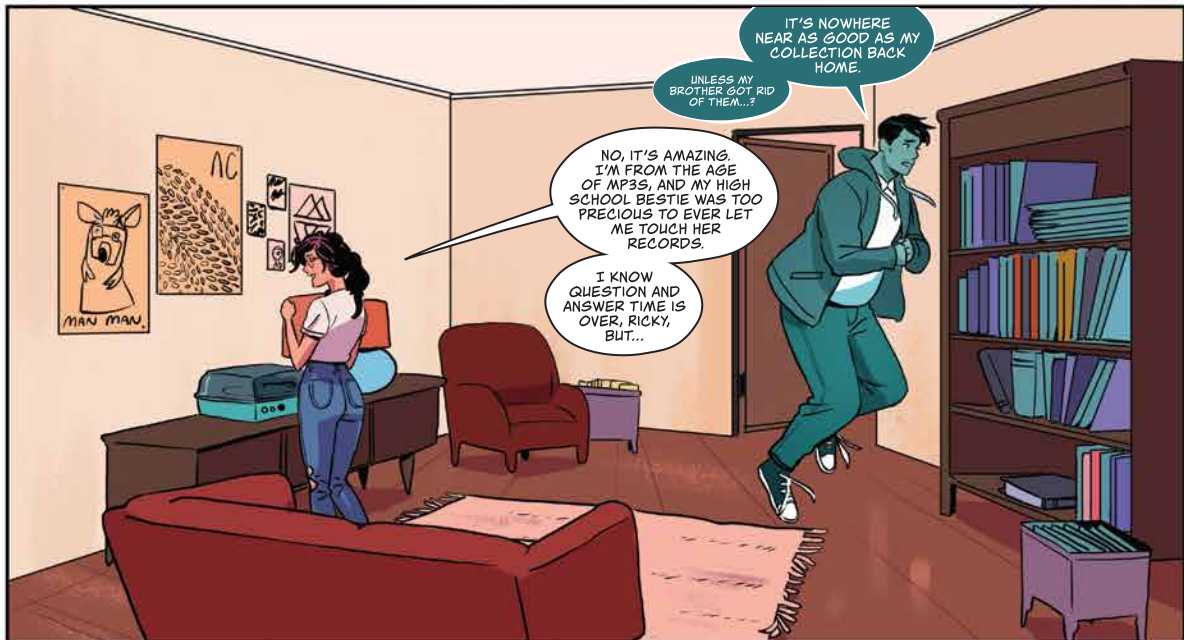
YOU WOULDN'T THINK WHAT I LIKE IS COOL....

...IF I WAS ALIVE, ON A TUESDAY, MY BUDDIES WOULD PROBABLY GO TO *THE SEE-SAW* FOR INDIE NIGHT.

BUT THAT'S ONLY IF THE DODGERS AREN'T PLAYING.

BUT YOU PROBABLY THINK INDIE BANDS ARE STUPID, OR WHATEVER.

TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW. NOW.





"...I'LL GET YOU THEIR NEW ALBUM."

TODAY ROSIE TUCKER 8PM

HOW'M I DOING?

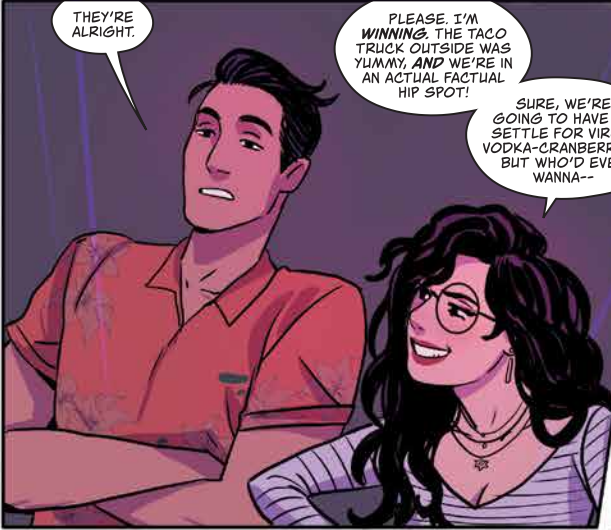
PLACE IS PRETTY CHILL.



YOU KNOW THE DATE ON THE OLDEST COIN IN YOUR PALM I KNOW THE NAMES OF THE FLOWERS ALONG THE BACK WALL BUT I GET AFRAID ONE OF US IS BLUFFING

THIS IS WHERE ZOLA TESLA, THE LEAD SINGER OF ELEGANT, TRIES OUT HER SOLO MATERIAL.

THE BAND'S GOOD, RIGHT?!



THEY'RE ALRIGHT.

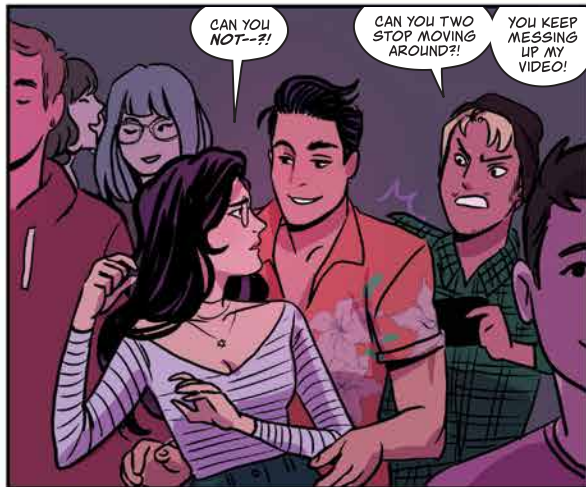
PLEASE, I'M WINNING. THE TACO TRUCK OUTSIDE WAS YUMMY, AND WE'RE IN AN ACTUAL FACTUAL HIP SPOT!

SURE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SETTLE FOR VIRGIN VODKA-CRANBERRIES, BUT WHO'D EVEN WANNA--



--DRINK ON A SCHOOL NIGHT...

MORE FOR ME, I GUESS.







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.

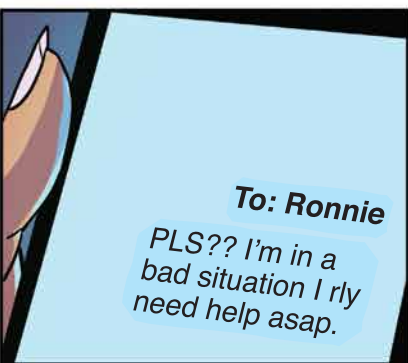
IT'S FINE, I'LL BE FINE.

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."





YOU HEARD HER!

YEAH!



SHE SAID NO!

AAAAAAAAA!



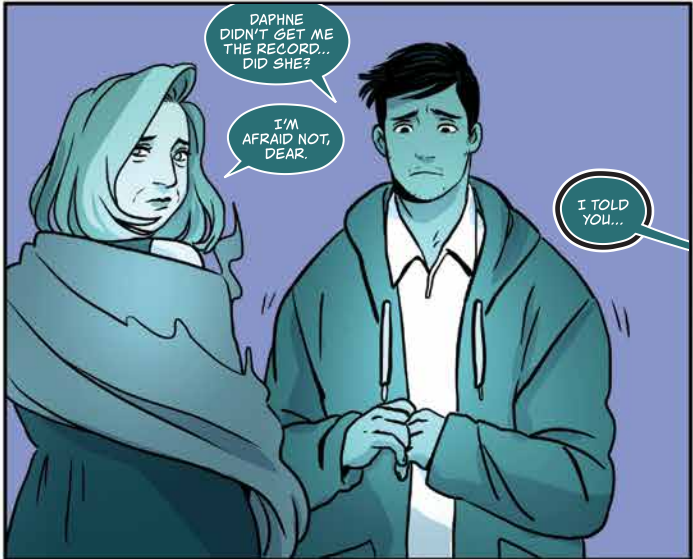
CHICK SPIKED MY DRINK!

... I NEED MY NIGHT CHEESE.



I KNOW YOU'LL STILL BE MAD AT ME TOMORROW, AGI.

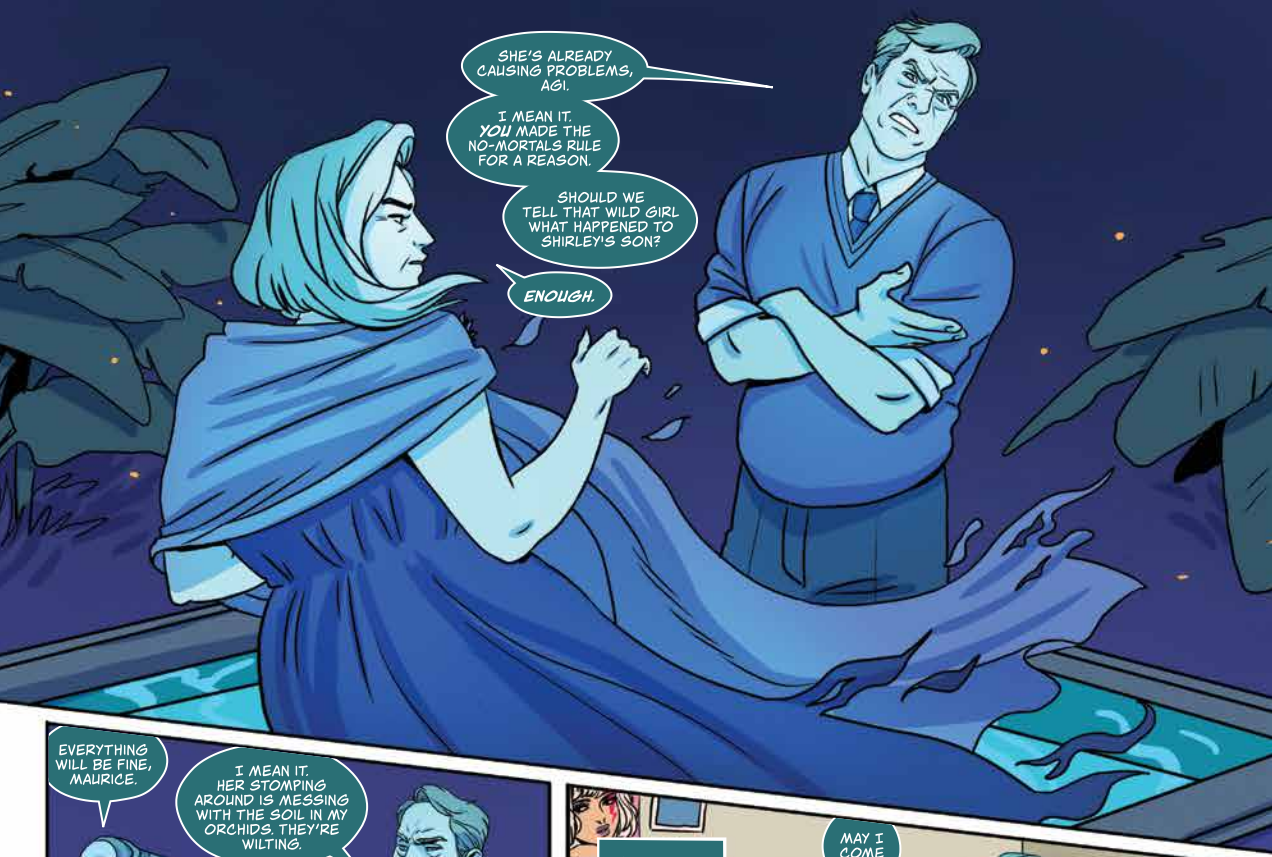
JUST... PLEASE KICK ME OUT IN THE MORNING.



DAPHNE DIDN'T GET ME THE RECORD... DID SHE?

I'M AFRAID NOT, DEAR.

I TOLD YOU...

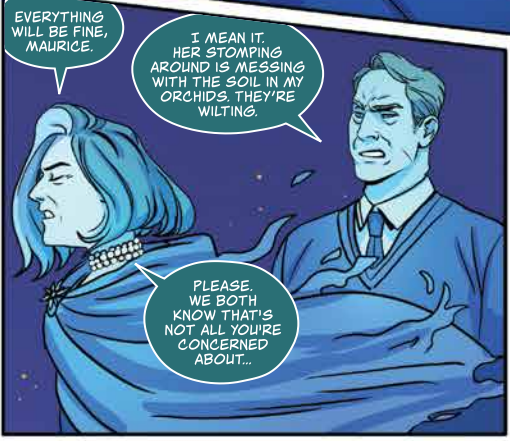


SHE'S ALREADY CAUSING PROBLEMS, AGI.

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?

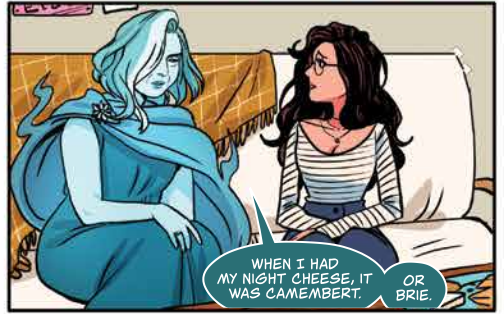
IT'S YOUR HOME, I CAN'T STOP YOU.



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?

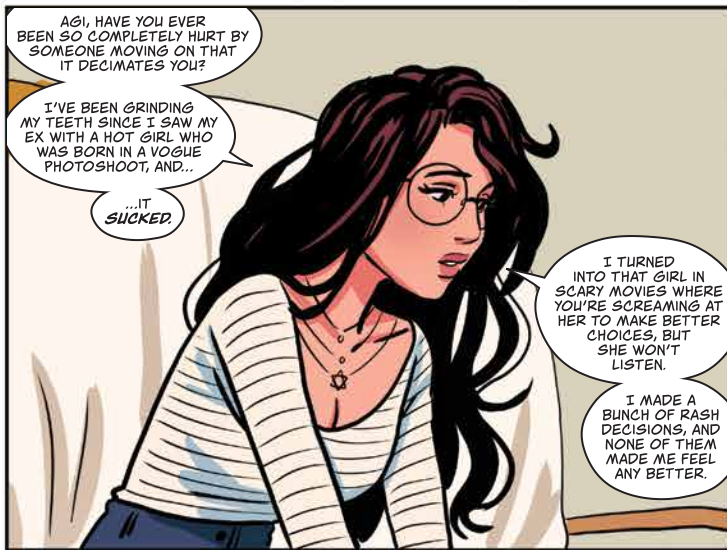
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO KICK ME OUT.



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.

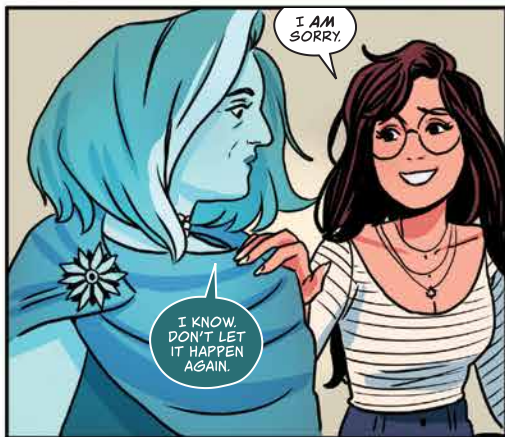


MY DEAR, WE MAY HAVE MORE IN COMMON THAN JUST EATING CHEESE AT NIGHT.



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.



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?



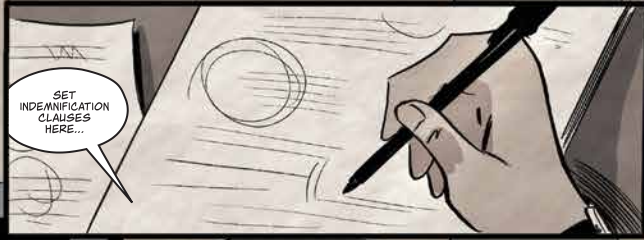


# Chapter Three

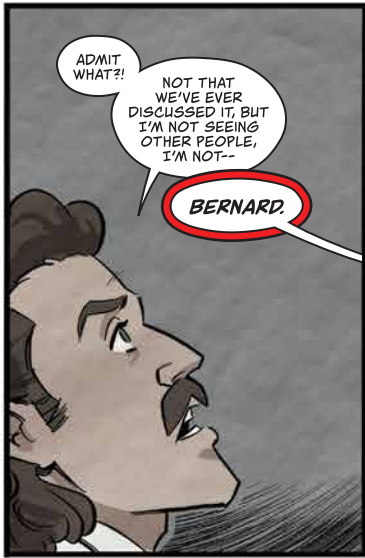


Issue Three Cover by **Siobhan Keenan**

WEST HOLLYWOOD, 1980. BEFORE THE EMPIRE STRUCK BACK.







"...OVERWHELMED."

...DAPHNE?

UH...

Kristi:  
Silent treatment?  
WTH

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



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!



C'MON, BERNARD...  
WHATEVER THEY'RE  
BEEFING ABOUT IS GONNA  
BE LOADS BETTER  
THAN THE SOCIETY  
SECTION.

OH, PAM, I  
DON'T THINK THAT'S  
A GOOD IDEA.



WHAT  
CAN SHE  
DO--KILL  
US?



I'M JUST  
SAYING--

--I'VE FOLLOWED  
YOUR LEAD ENOUGH FOR  
ONE LIFETIME.

I'M HERE  
BECAUSE I  
FOLLOWED YOU  
TO L.A. ONLY  
TO GET  
DUMPED.



ALRIGHT, FINE.  
WHATEVER.

YOU'RE  
SAFE AND  
ALIVE. THAT'S  
ALL THAT  
COUNTS.



APPARENTLY,  
NOTHING I SAY  
MATTERS, SO I'LL  
JUST GO.

BUT YOU DON'T  
HAVE THE RIGHT TO GET  
MAD ABOUT ANYTHING  
YOU SEE ON FACEBOOK  
THIS WEEK.



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 RYDROFT 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.

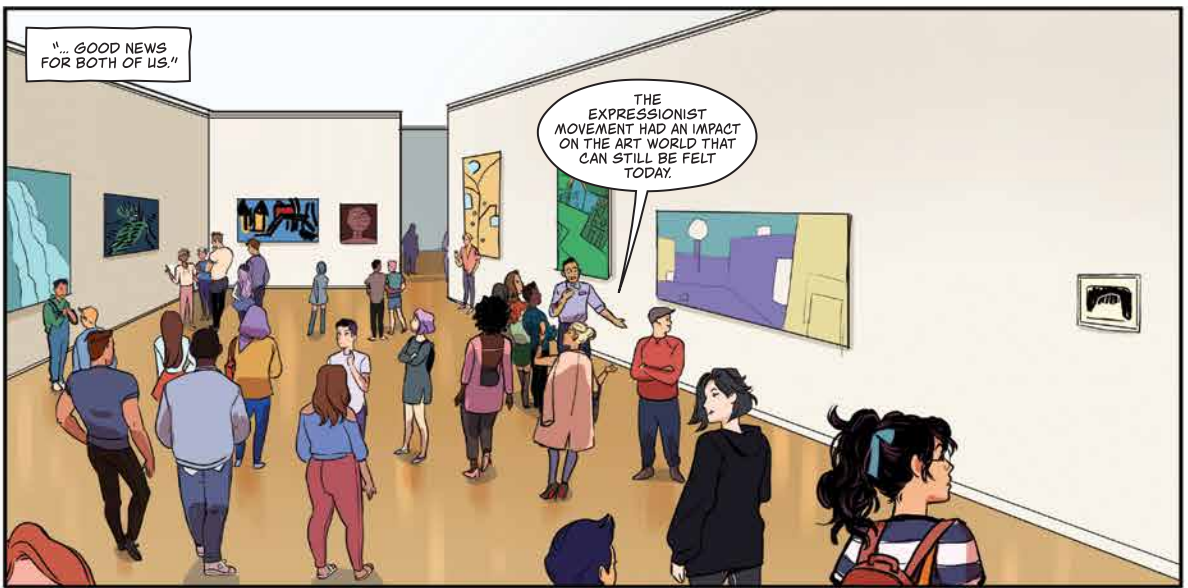


AGI'S ALWAYS DISTRACTED--NOT KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS.

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.

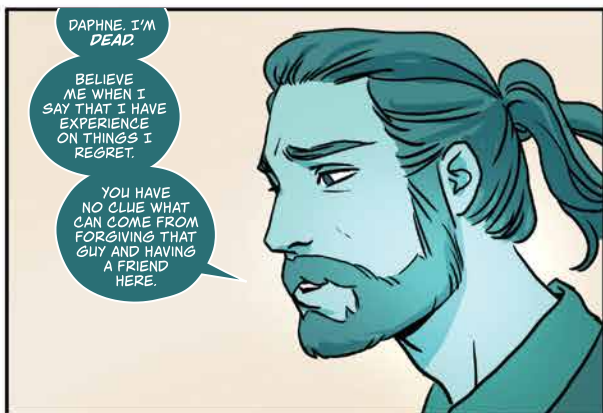
HE MAY NEED YOU AS A FRIEND RIGHT NOW.



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.



FINNIE, 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...



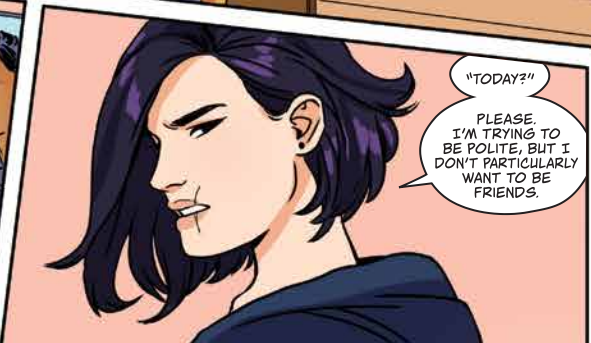
"...YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE."

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: Ronnie  
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 ~~SLUT~~



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 ANTIQONE, OR INSATIABLINA--



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.



OH.

OH. WELL... OKAY.

WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE JUST SAID SO?

I ALWAYS TALK ABOUT HOW THAT ELEGLINT GIRL IS MORE THAN JUST A WOMAN CRUSH WEDNESDAY FOR ME...

...I GUESS ALL THIS IS TODAY, I THOUGHT WE WERE BOTH CHILL AND OPEN ABOUT SEXUALITY BEING FLUID.



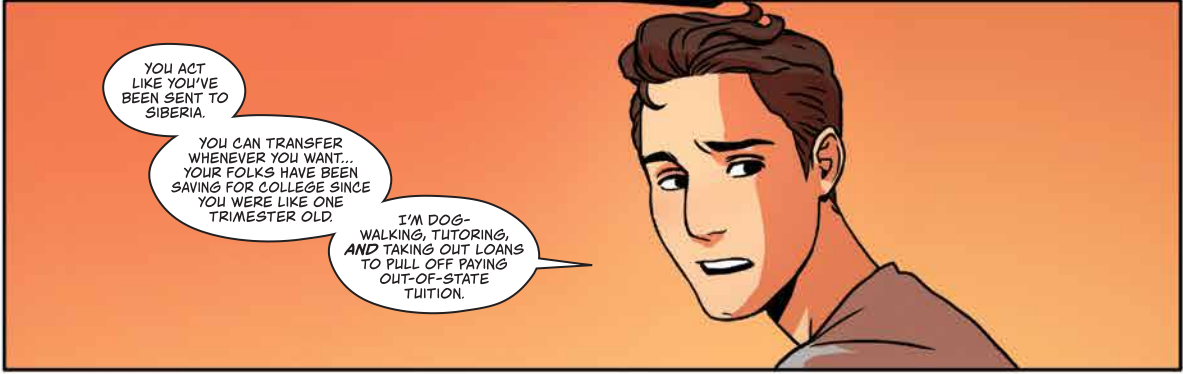
HONESTLY, I DIDN'T KNOW FOR SURE 'TIL I GOT DOWN HERE.

A GUY IN COLOR GUARD MADE A MOVE ON ME... AND THINGS JUST CLICKED IN A WAY LIKE NEVER BEFORE. I ALWAYS LIKED BEING WITH YOU, AND I THOUGHT I'D PROVEN I WASN'T GAY, BUT...

...I WAS TRYING TO FIND THE COURAGE TO TELL YOU WHEN YOU CAME OVER, BUT THAT WENT HORRIBLY.

WELL, I'M HAPPY FOR YOU AND WISH YOU WELL.

BUT THIS DOESN'T EXACTLY MAKE ME FORGIVE THAT I MOVED TO L.A. FOR YOU JUST TO GET DUMPED...



YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE BEEN SENT TO SIBERIA.

YOU CAN TRANSFER WHENEVER YOU WANT... YOUR FOLKS HAVE BEEN SAVING FOR COLLEGE SINCE YOU WERE LIKE ONE TRIMESTER OLD.

I'M DOG-WALKING, TUTORING, AND TAKING OUT LOANS TO PULL OFF PAYING OUT-OF-STATE TUITION.



I FEEL BAD, I DO, BUT... YOU'RE TOTALLY GONNA BE FINE.

HA! NOW THAT YOU'RE GAY YOU HAVE ALL THE TEA FOR ME?!

I KNEW IT!



D-D-DAPHNE...

WAY TO  
DROP THE  
QUAFFLE,  
BERNARD.

TEN POINTS  
FROM  
RYCROFT.



WHOOPS.



THAT'S  
A--A--

A VERY  
DAPPER  
GHOST.



GHOSTS  
ARE--

VERY  
REAL.



I SHOULD BE HAVING A HEART ATTACK.

BUT THIS TRACKS WITH EVERYTHING MY NANNA DINA TOLD ME WHEN I WAS A KID.



CAN YOU FEEL THAT? DO YOU FEEL?

MANNERS?!



OH MY GOD, I'M SORRY I SHOULD HAVE ASKED PERMISSION!

NO, IT'S OKAY! I WAS JUST TAKEN ABACK.

NO ONE'S TRIED TO TOUCH ME IN...



RONNIE, IS IT? I'M BERNARD.

I GUESS I SHOULD KNOW YOUR NAME BEFORE I STICK MY FINGERS IN YOU.

HAH, HAVE YOU TOLD YOUR PARENTS ABOUT BEING...



WAS GONNA CALL THEM BEFORE I POSTED SOMETHING ABOUT IT ON FACEBOOK--

AAAAAND THIS CONVERSATION OFFICIALLY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.

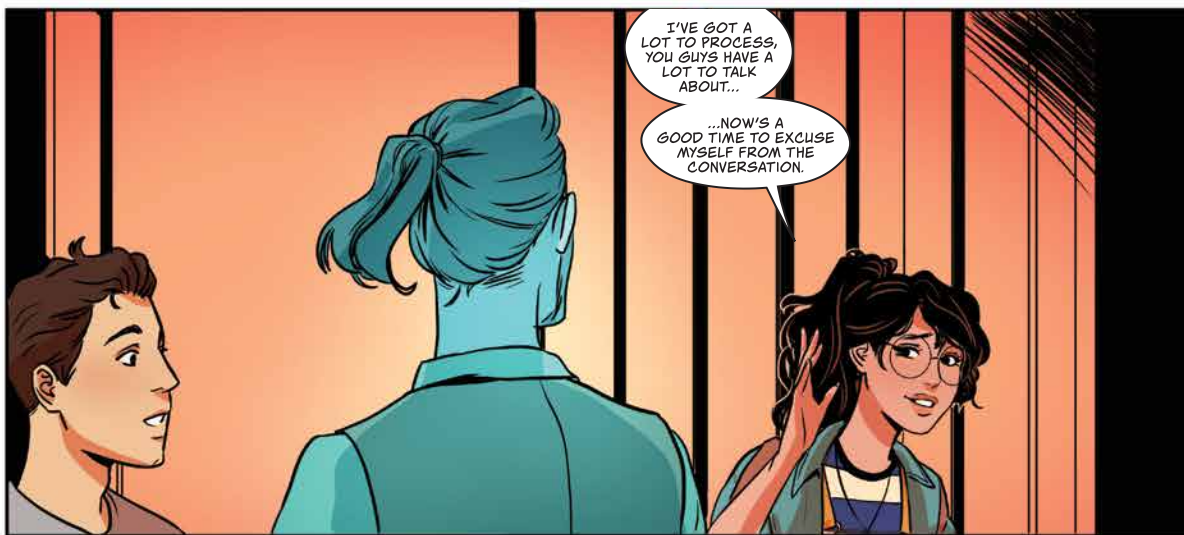
I'VE HAD ENOUGH MELODRAMA FOR ONE DAY. I NEED TO DO HOMEWORK.

IF YOU WANNA CHAT WITH BERNARD MORE, DUCK IN THIS WAY.



THANK YOU.

DITTO.



I'VE GOT A LOT TO PROCESS, YOU GUYS HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...

...NOW'S A GOOD TIME TO EXCUSE MYSELF FROM THE CONVERSATION.



YOU TWO JUST STICK TO THE SHADOWS, SO NO ONE SEES, BERNARD.

EMPHASIS ON AURICE-MAY.



"I'VE GOT A HOT DATE WITH DREISER."



THAT GIRL...





MAURICE,  
I'M USING  
HEADPHONES.

I'LL  
TRY NOT TO  
TYPE TOO  
LOUDLY.



YOU JUST WANT  
TO TRIVIALIZE ALL  
OF THIS FOR US,  
DON'T YOU?

I'M  
SORRY?



YOU COME HERE AND  
CONSTANTLY BREAK  
EVERY RULE AGI  
GIVES YOU.

THIS COMPLEX--  
OUR SAFETY--IS ONE  
BIG JOKE TO YOU,  
ISN'T IT?



I DIDN'T DO  
ANYTHING--

LIE.



THERE'S A  
MORTAL AT OUR  
DOORSTEP.

CARE TO  
WAGER WHERE  
HE CAME  
FROM?



THAT  
WASN'T  
ME.

BERNARD  
WANTED TO  
MEET HIM, I  
THINK, SO  
I--

**LIAR!**

AND A TERRIBLE ONE.

FUNNY, I WAS JUST TOLD THE OPPOSITE EARLIER TODAY.

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



AGY'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..."





...WE ONLY LIVE IN HIGHLAND PARK. IT'S NOT THAT FAR.

THAT'S AN HOUR FROM HERE!



THEN MEET US AT A PIZZA PARLOR SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE.

YOU'RE MISSING OUT... LOUIS KEEPS ASKING ME INSANE QUESTIONS ABOUT SPACE, AND DARIA--



YVONNE, I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU FOR YEARS THAT I'M NO GOOD WITH KIDS.

THAT'S NOT GONNA CHANGE JUST 'CUZ THEY'RE YOURS.



WHY DO I BOTHER COMING HERE...

I DON'T ASK YOU TO DRIVE OVER HERE AND BUY ME GROCERIES LIKE I'M A CHARITY CASE.

NOW, IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND SEEING YOURSELF OUT?

PLEASE, MAURICE.



MOM'S BEEN GONE FOR A WHILE NOW, I GET IT... BUT MORE FAMILY DOESN'T MEAN THERE'S MORE TO LOSE--

GOODBYE, YVONNE.



I SWEAR, YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF AN ASS TO BE MY BROTHER.

FINALLY.





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--

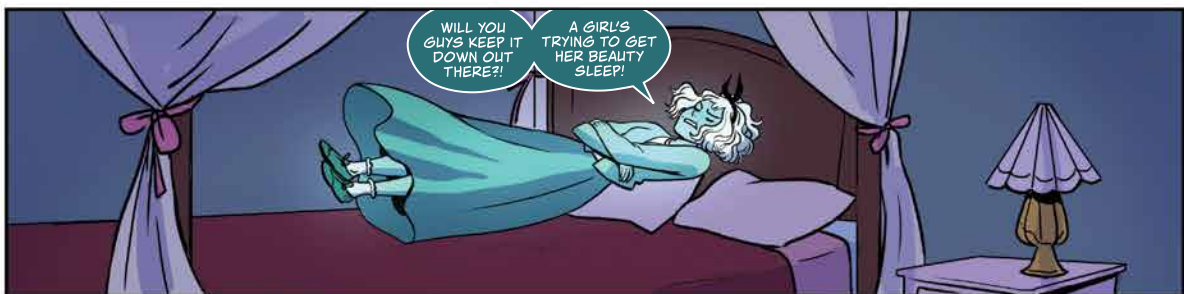
**GET AWAY FROM ME!**











WILL YOU GUYS KEEP IT DOWN OUT THERE?!

A GIRL'S TRYING TO GET HER BEAUTY SLEEP!



TIME TO GO FISHING--

**KRASH**

HEY!



--BRAT!

I CAN HURT WHAT YOU LOVE, TOO!



WHAT IS WITH ALL THE... DAPHNE?!

STAY OUT OF THIS, BOYD!





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?





FEH.

CAROL BISSA,  
THE PALMER KID,  
LORRAINE CLARK,  
ALBERT ALMAZAN,  
SEAN TERRELL,  
ALICE, OR WAS IT  
ALEXIS...?

THE LIST OF  
PEOPLE AGYNESS  
MONROE BRINGS  
HERE TO DIE GOES  
ON AND ON AND  
ON--

MAURICE.



OH, HI,  
AGI!  
ONE  
SECOND, I'M  
FAMISHED.



THAT'S  
ENOUGH.

AGI, YOU'VE  
GOT THE REST OF  
ETERNITY TO SCOLD  
ME, NOW IF YOU'LL  
EXCUSE ME--



MY DARLING, YOU  
MISUNDERSTAND.

I BELIEVE THAT'S  
ENOUGH OF YOU  
ALTOGETHER.

LET'S SEE  
IF I REMEMBER  
HOW TO DO  
THIS...

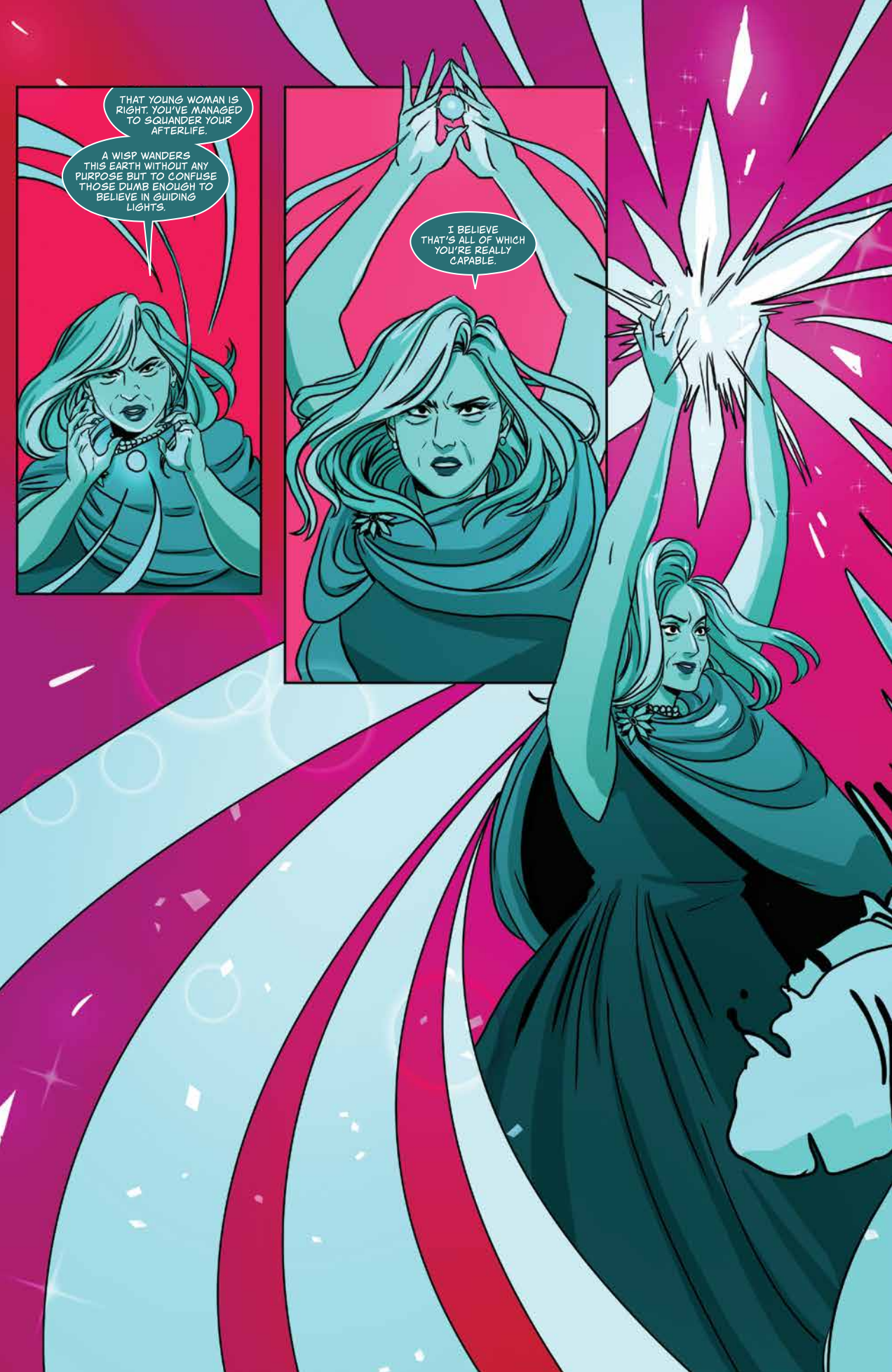


THAT YOUNG WOMAN IS  
RIGHT YOU'VE MANAGED  
TO SQUANDER YOUR  
AFTERLIFE.

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.



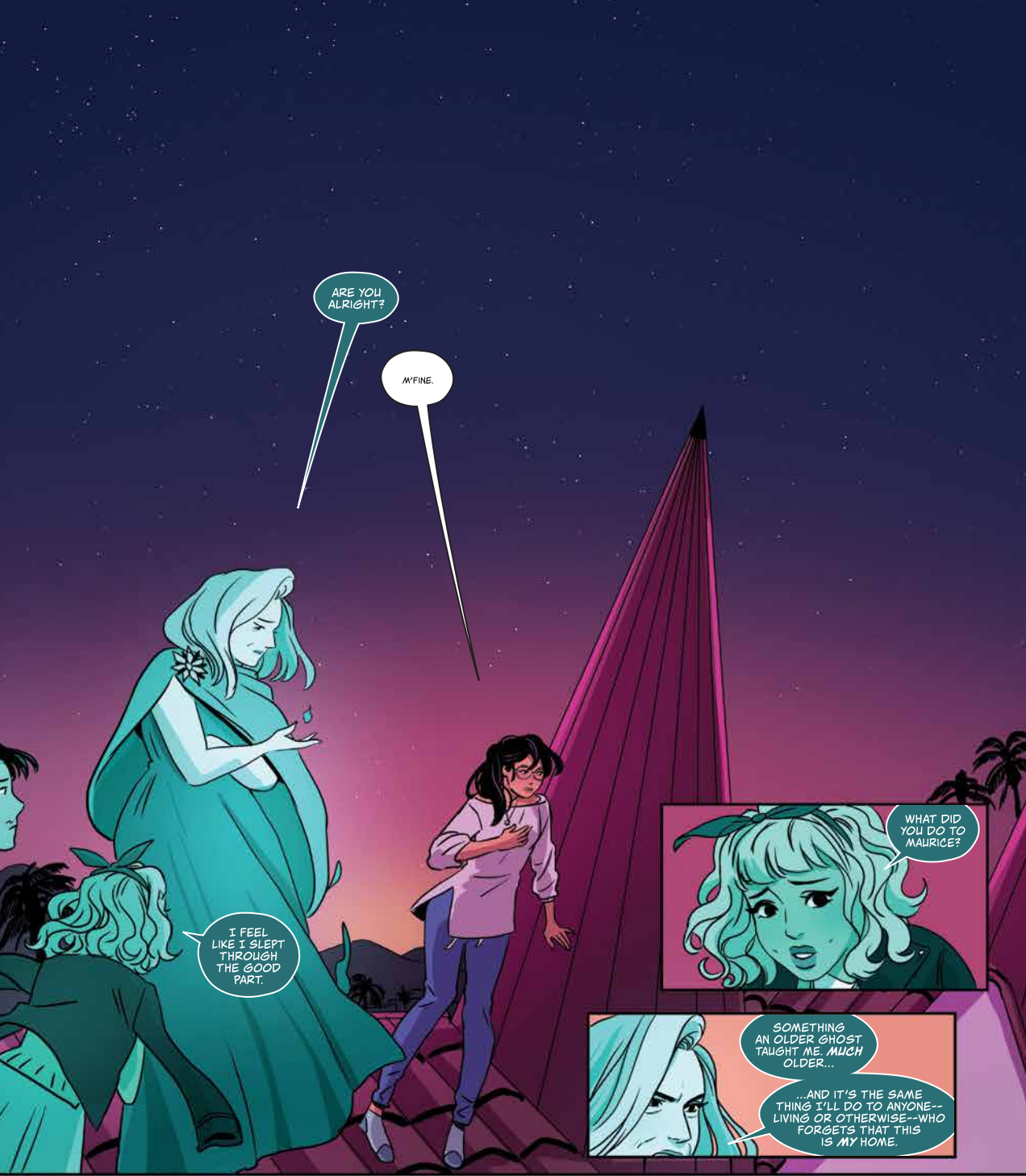
# WAAAAAUGH!

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.





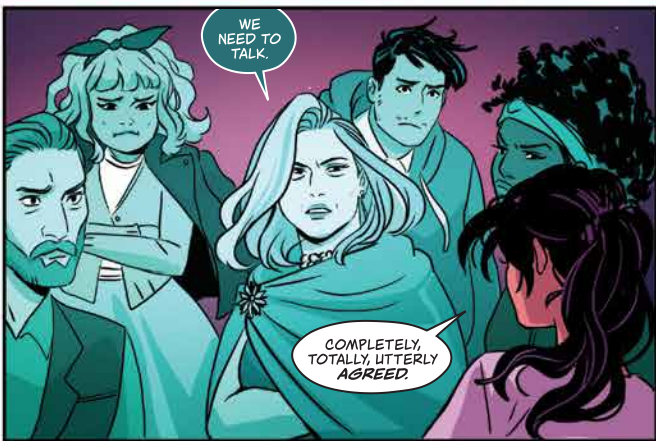
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

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, LITTERLY AGREED.



IS RONNIE--

DRENCHED, 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.



YOUR LIMIT. NOW.

SO, IS HER THING THAT SHE DIED AT AN OPERA OR SOME-THING?



FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I'D SO BUY AN ACTION FIGURE OF YOU.



C'MON, SHE MAY BE A WHILE, AND YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GO HOME NOW.

AFTER EVERYTHING I JUST SAW, I NEED TO TALK TO DAPHNE.

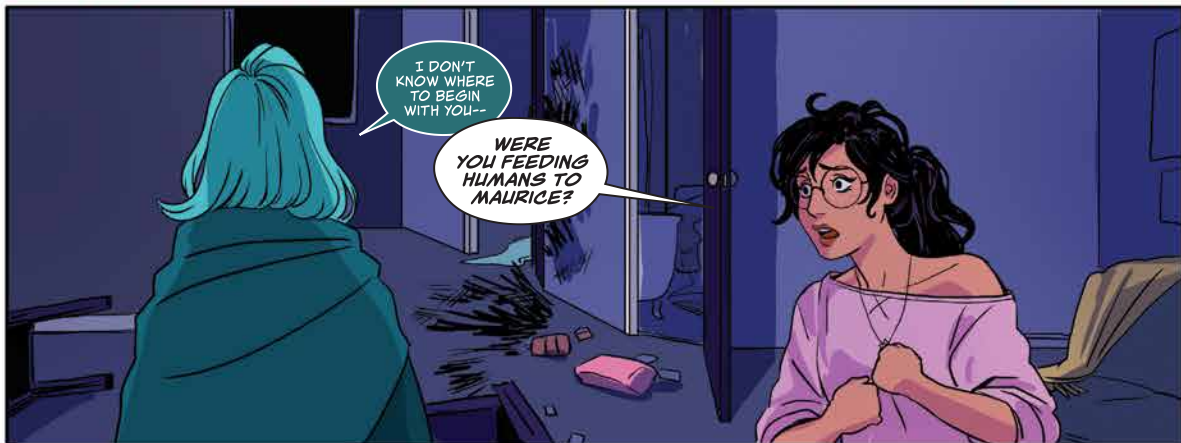
WOULDN'T GOING HOME AND RESTING BE A SWELL IDEA?

HE'S ALL CHARMED UP AND READY TO GO.

THANKS.

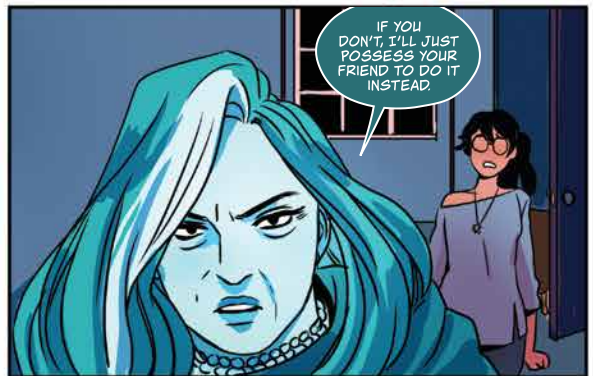
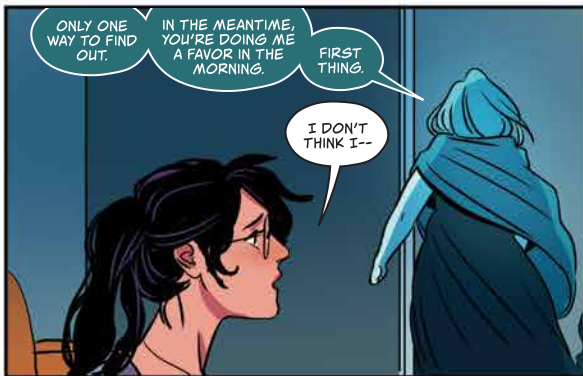
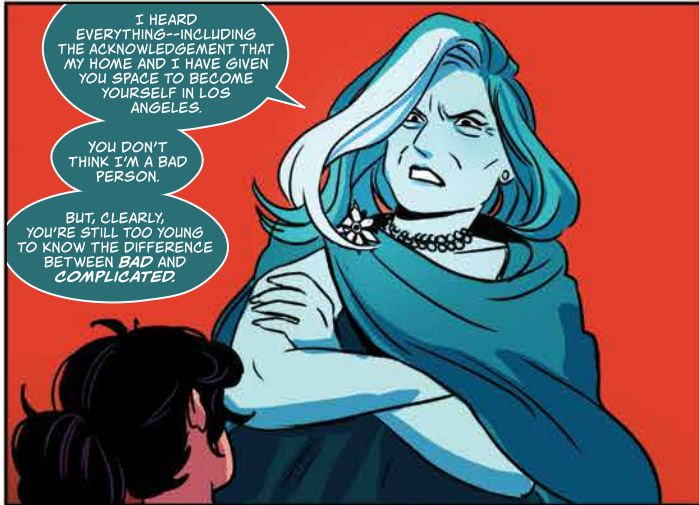
GOING HOME SEEMS LIKE A SWELL IDEA.

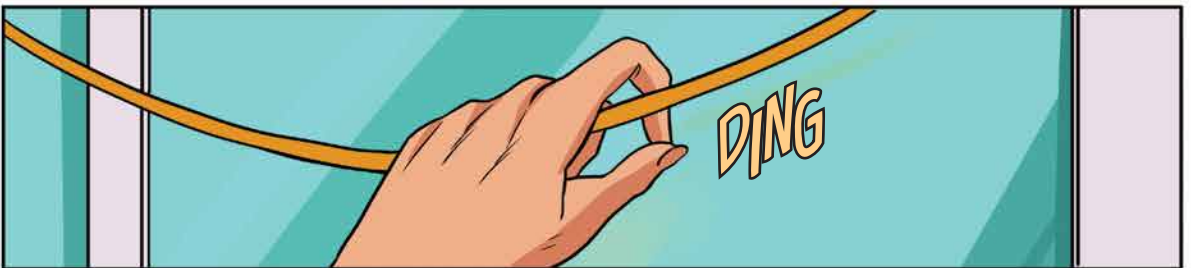
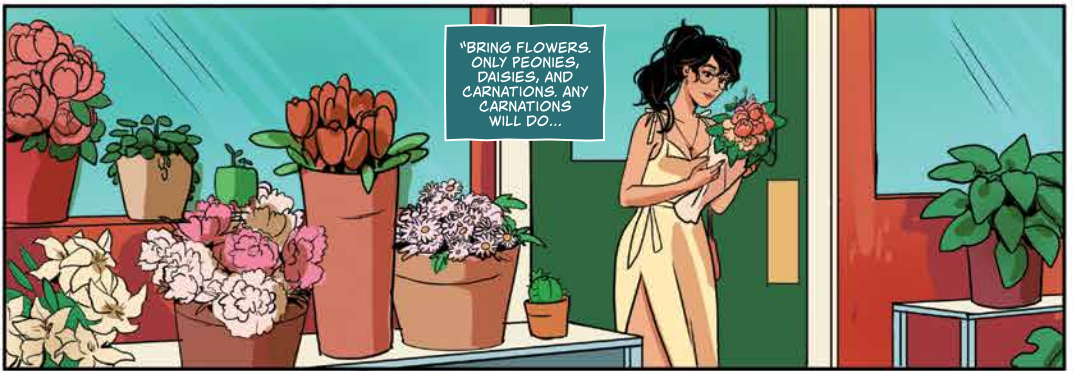
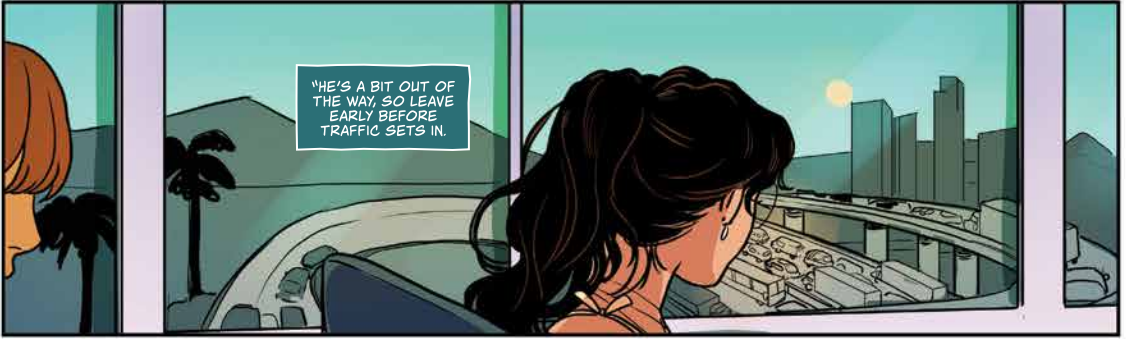
I'M GONNA... GO.

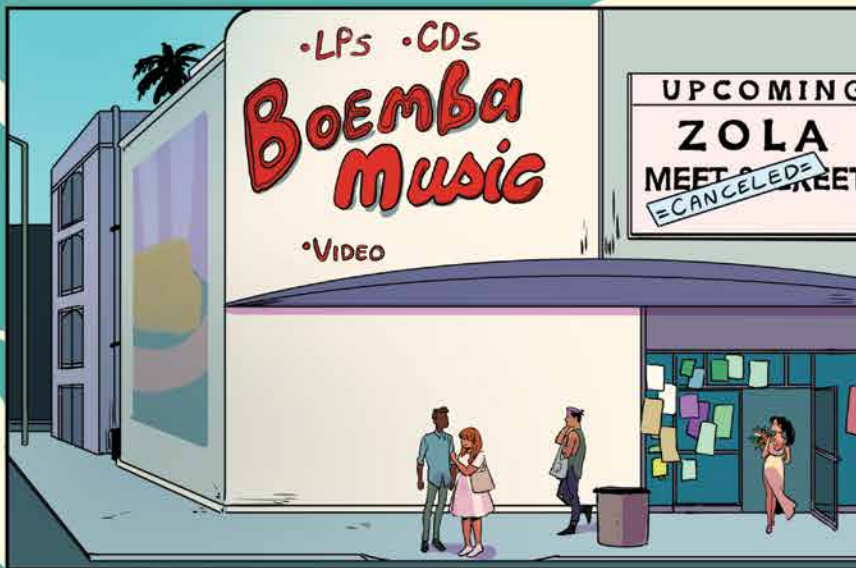


I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN WITH YOU--

WERE YOU FEEDING HUMANS TO MAURICE?









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.



OH.



I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU: ZOLA TESLA DIED THIS MORNING, AND SHE SHOWED UP HERE.

WELL. A ROCK STAR IS NOW A GHOST IN MY HOME...



...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 Variant Cover by **Sina Grace** with Colors by **Jamie Loughran**



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!



Pam ↑



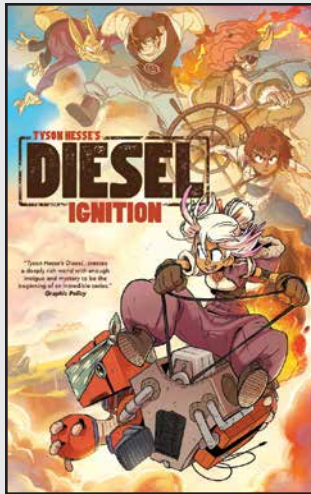
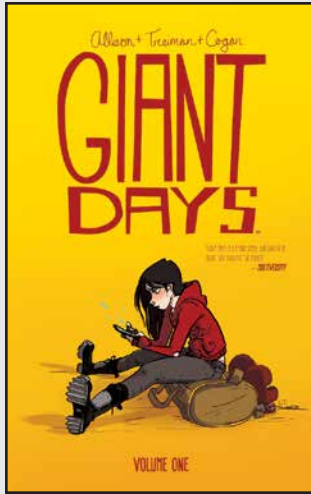
Ricky ↑



Maurice ↓



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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.

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