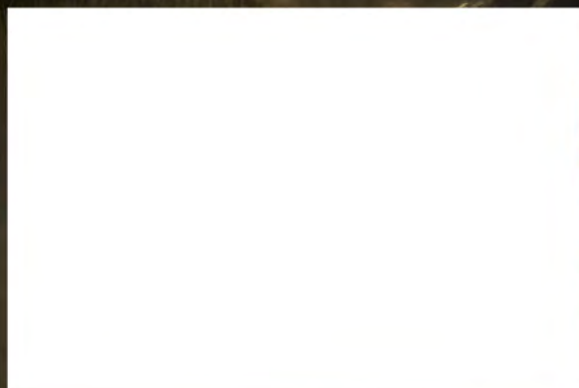
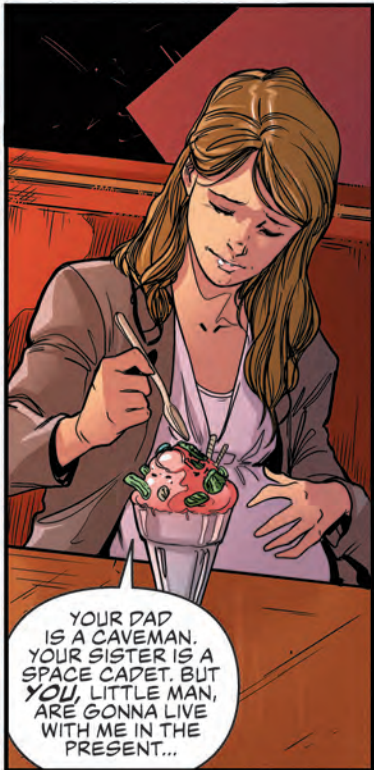


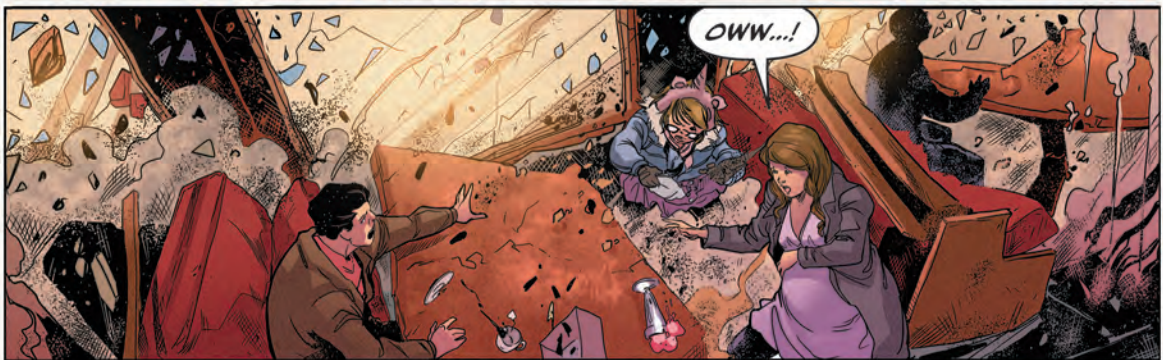
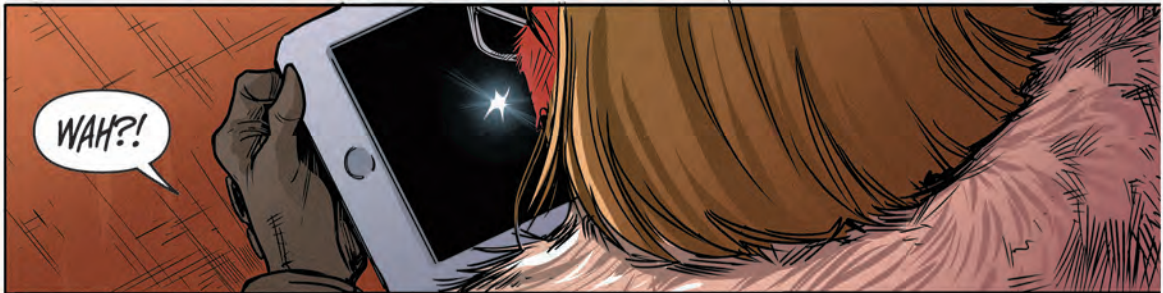


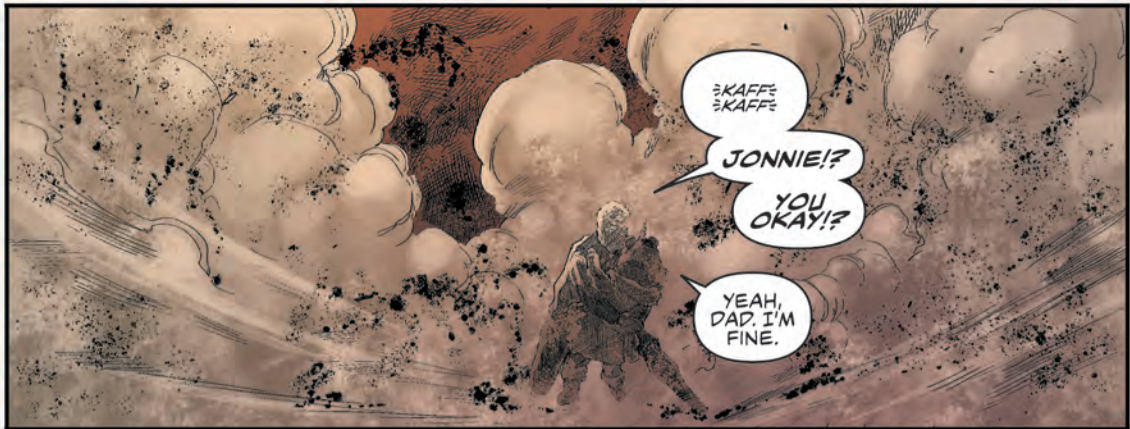
FREE COMIC BOOK DAY™

THE Dark AGE









AFTERBURN

MOSCOW,
RUSSIA.

IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE THE
SOLAR FLARE DESTROYED
EUROPE, AFRICA, AND ASIA.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN
THERE'S NOTHIN' OF VALUE
LEFT IN THE BURN ZONE.

TAKE, FOR EXAMPLE, THE
IMPERIAL FABERGÉ EGGS.

ONLY FORTY-THREE LEFT IN EXISTENCE
AND TEN OF THEM IN THE KREMLIN
ARMORY MUSEUM. JUST SITTING
THERE, READY FOR THE TAKING.

THAT'S WHERE MY
TEAM AND I COME IN.

WE'VE BEEN HIRED BY A BILLIONAIRE
RUSSIAN WHO SURVIVED THE
APOCALYPSE TO RETRIEVE THE EGGS.
FIVE MILLION PER EGG.

MANY OTHER TEAMS HAVE
TRIED TO COLLECT THEM,
BUT IF IT WAS EASY...

...ANYONE
COULD DO IT.

JAKE!
WE NEED
TO...

SHUT UP
AND RUN,
MATTHIAS!

WE SEE THIS KIND OF THING IN
MUSEUMS ALL OVER THE WORLD.

LOCALS, MUTATED BY THE
FLARE'S RADIATION, USE THESE
TREASURES AS BAIT FOR
ENTREPRENEURS LIKE MYSELF.

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**

AND MUCH LIKE THE FABERGÉ EGGS, YOU FIND A NEW SURPRISE WHEN YOU LOOK INSIDE EACH ONE.



TEN EGGS, TWO PER CASE.
THAT'S \$50 MILLION IN HAND.

AARGH!

LEAVE IT!
GO, GO,
GO!

WELL, GOODBYE TO THE MEMORY OF
AZOV EGG AND CLOVER LEAF EGG.
TEN MILLION LEFT BEHIND.



FORTY MILLION IS STILL A GOOD PAYDAY.

WE'RE IN
THE CLEAR,
KID! NOW
LET'S...



OOOF!

WHO
THE...?

THUD



