

PARROTT · COTTON · ABEL · FRENDA · MARQUES · CAREY

NEW STORY ARC!



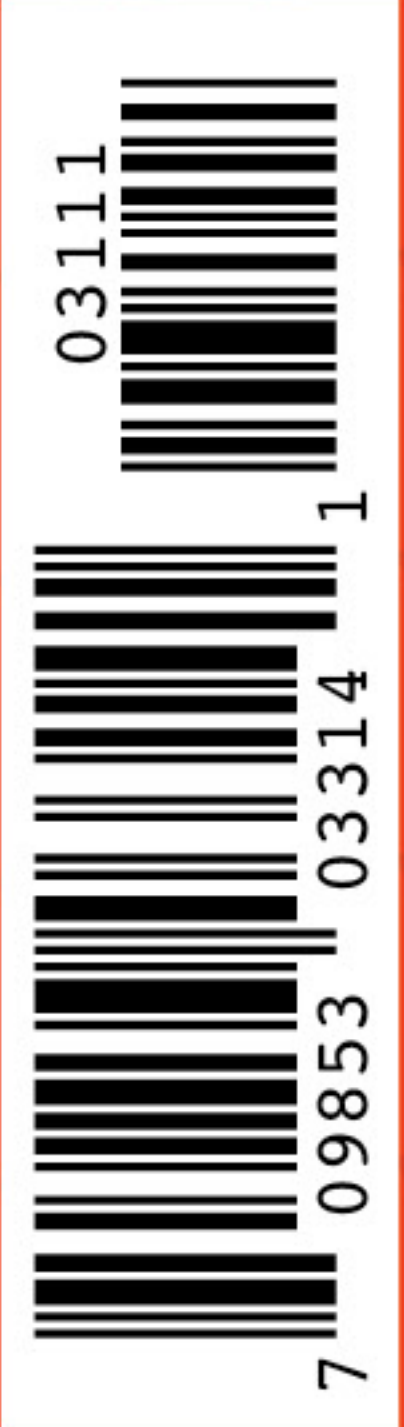
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31 DEC	\$3.99 US
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MASSIVE
-VERSE

ROCKEY SUN





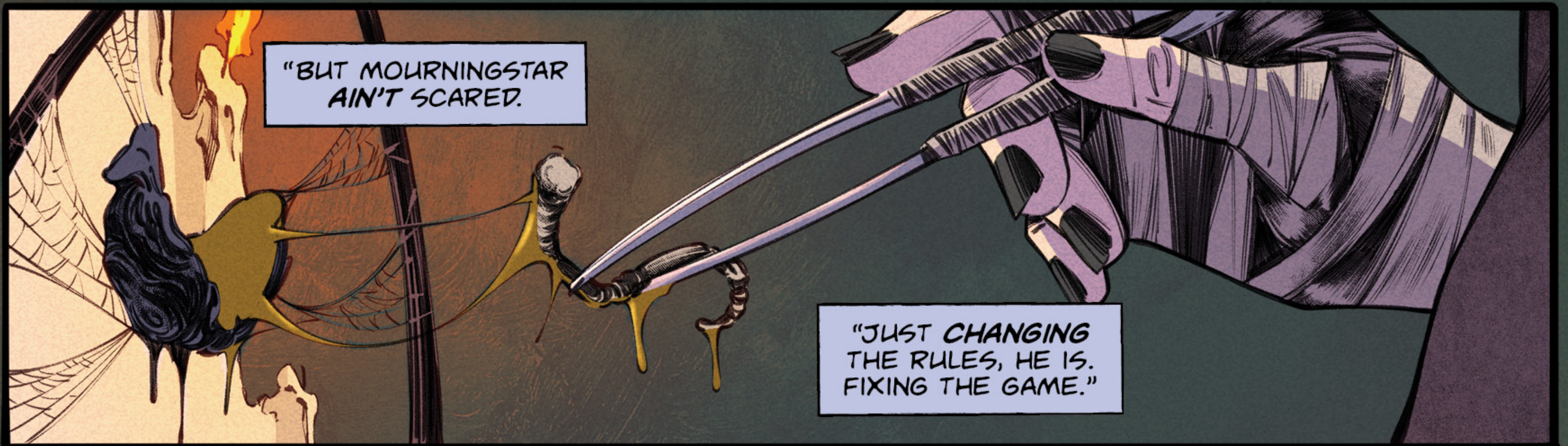
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PROLOGUE.

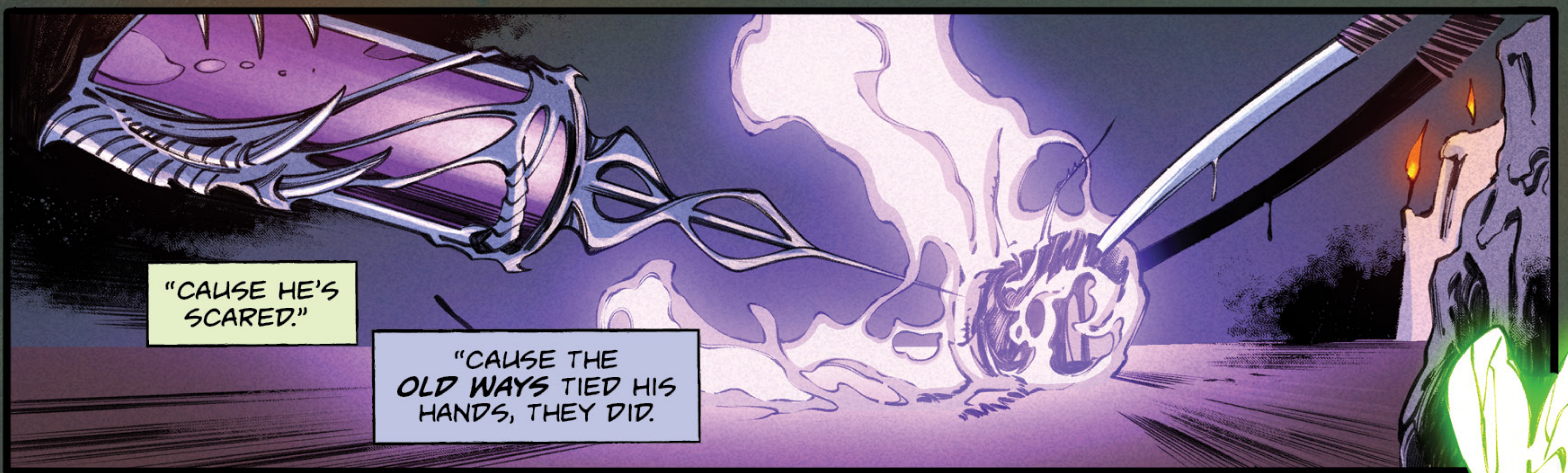
"FOOLISH, THEY
IS. QUESTIONING
THE HOLINESS
OF A GOD."

"PSSH. GODS DON'T
BE GETTING SCARED,
ENTEMIS."



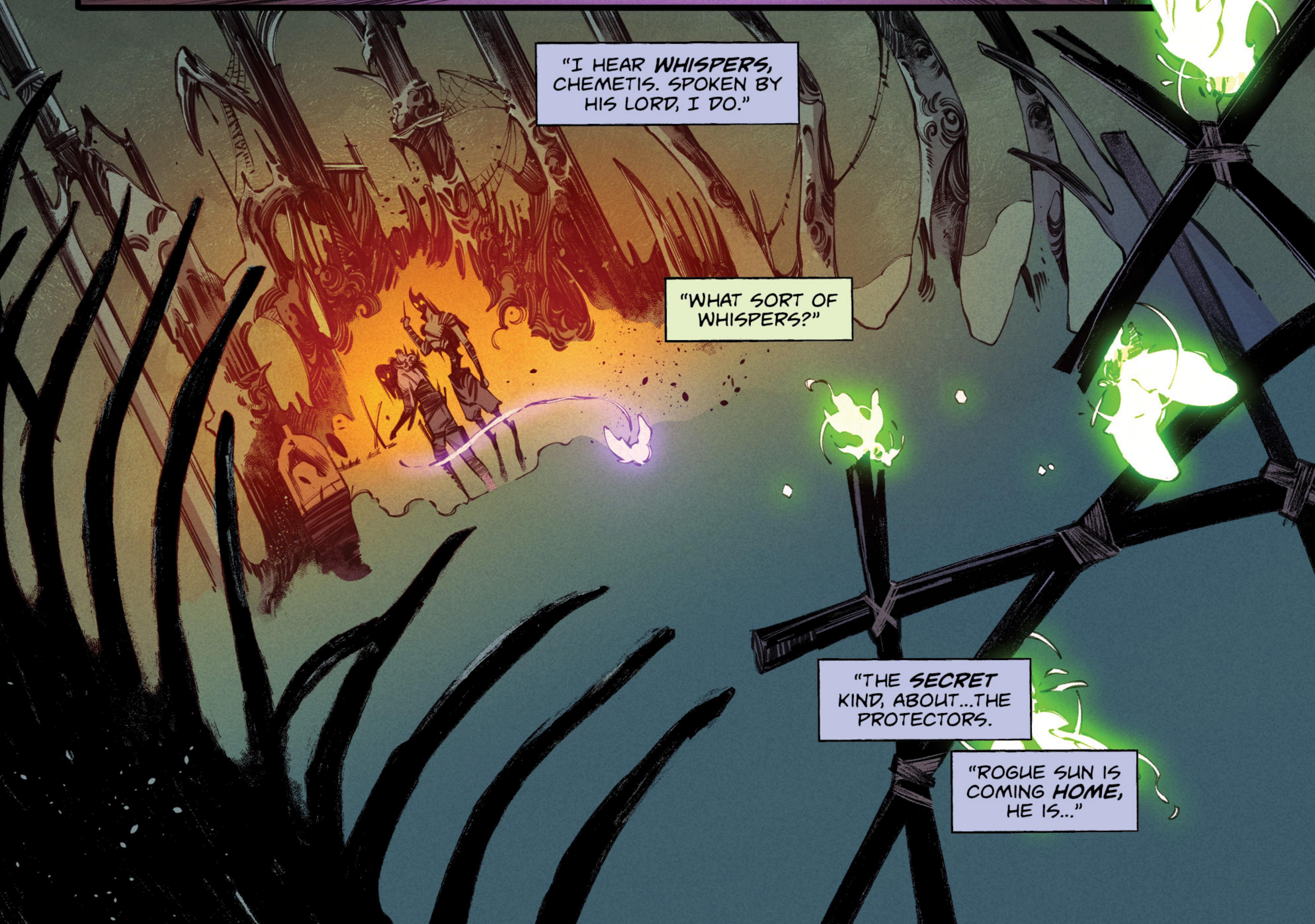
"BUT MOURNINGSTAR
AIN'T SCARED."

"JUST CHANGING
THE RULES, HE IS.
FIXING THE GAME."



"CAUSE HE'S
SCARED."

"CAUSE THE
OLD WAYS TIED HIS
HANDS, THEY DID."



"I HEAR WHISPERS,
CHEMETIS. SPOKEN BY
HIS LORD, I DO."

"WHAT SORT OF
WHISPERS?"

"THE SECRET
KIND, ABOUT...THE
PROTECTORS."

"ROGUE SUN IS
COMING HOME,
HE IS..."

"...AND THIS
IS WHERE HE
WILL DIE."

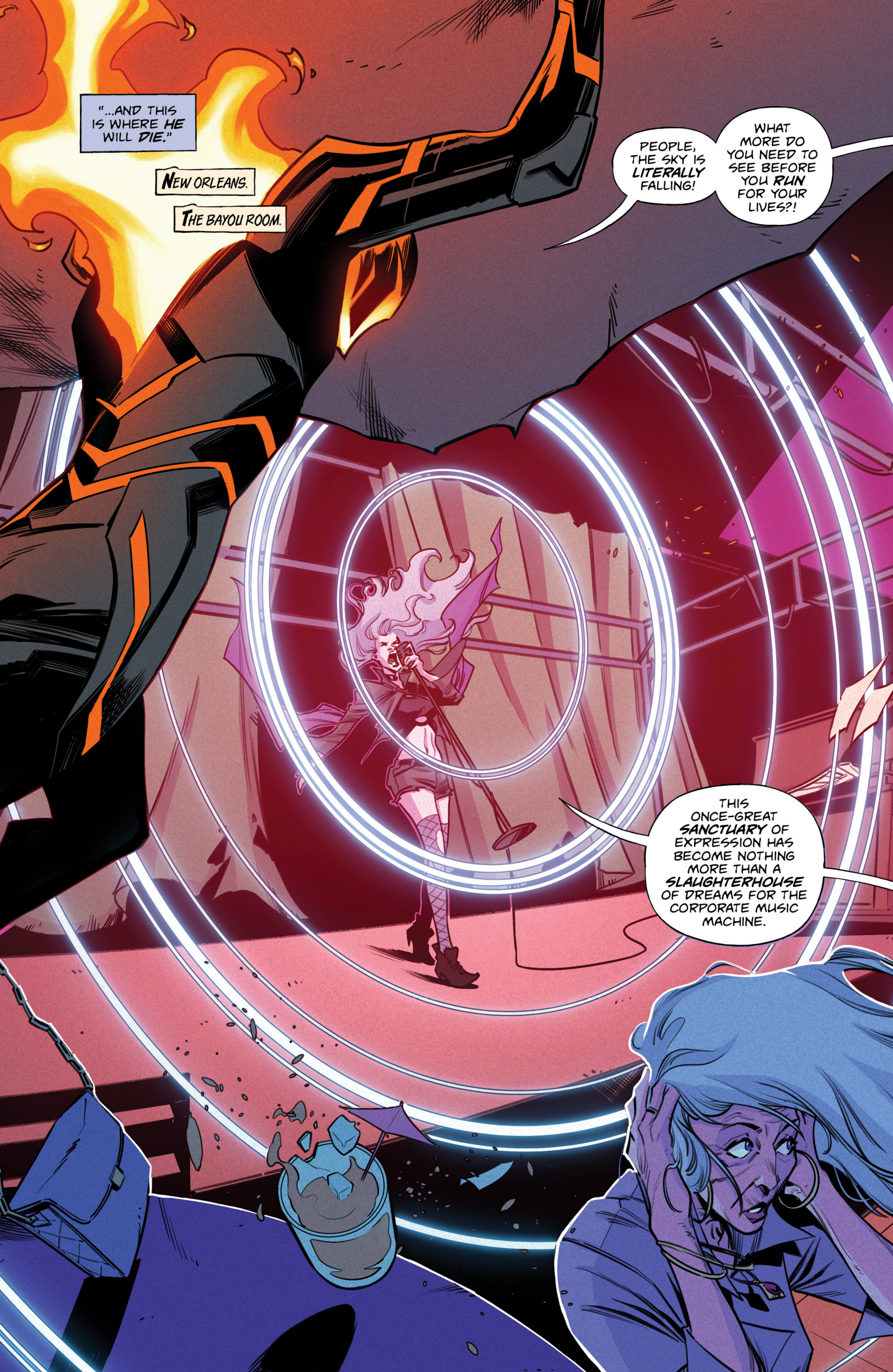
NEW ORLEANS.

THE BAYOU ROOM.

PEOPLE,
THE SKY IS
LITERALLY
FALLING!

WHAT
MORE DO
YOU NEED TO
SEE BEFORE
YOU RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES?!

THIS
ONCE-GREAT
SANCTUARY OF
EXPRESSION HAS
BECOME NOTHING
MORE THAN A
SLAUGHTERHOUSE
OF DREAMS FOR THE
CORPORATE MUSIC
MACHINE.



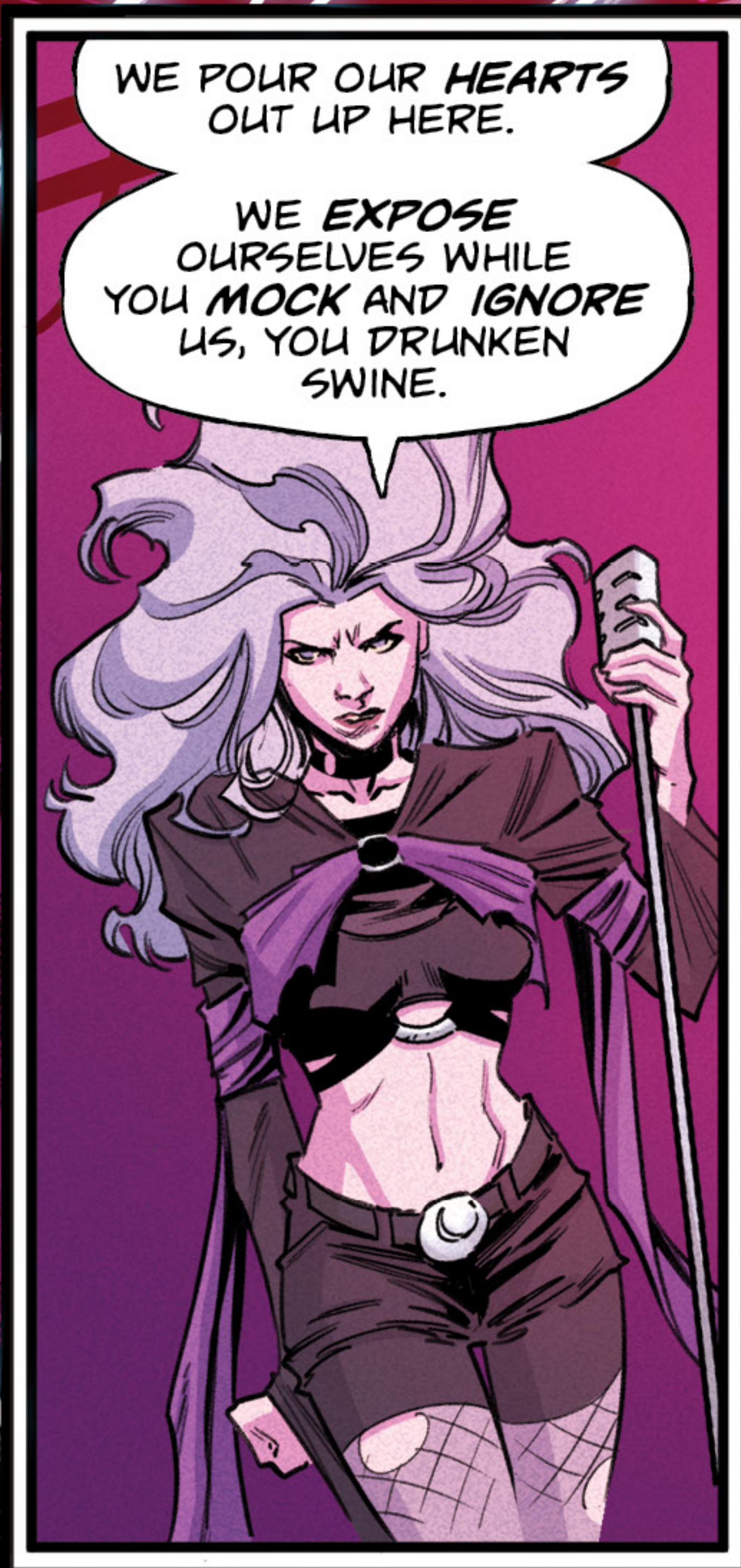
A full-page comic book illustration depicting a chaotic scene inside a restaurant. In the upper right, a superhero figure in a blue and purple suit is suspended in the air, engulfed in flames. A large, round, brown object, possibly a lamp or a piece of furniture, is falling from above. In the foreground, an older man with a grey beard and a light-colored shirt is running towards the viewer with a look of shock and fear, his hands raised to his ears. To his right, a woman with long red hair is also running, looking back over her shoulder with a determined expression. In the background, other patrons are scattered throughout the room, some running and others looking on in confusion. A bottle of wine is flying through the air, and a chair is overturned. The scene is filled with a sense of urgency and destruction. The color palette is dominated by purples, pinks, and reds, with bright yellow and orange flames providing a stark contrast.

CAN YOU NOT HEAR ME?

I DON'T THINK THEY CAN HEAR YOU!

I DON'T THINK THEY CAN HEAR ME.

AND TONIGHT WILL BE ITS **FAREWELL** PERFORMANCE!



WE POUR OUR **HEARTS**
OUT UP HERE.

WE **EXPOSE**
OURSELVES WHILE
YOU **MOCK** AND **IGNORE**
US, YOU **DRUNKEN**
SWINE.

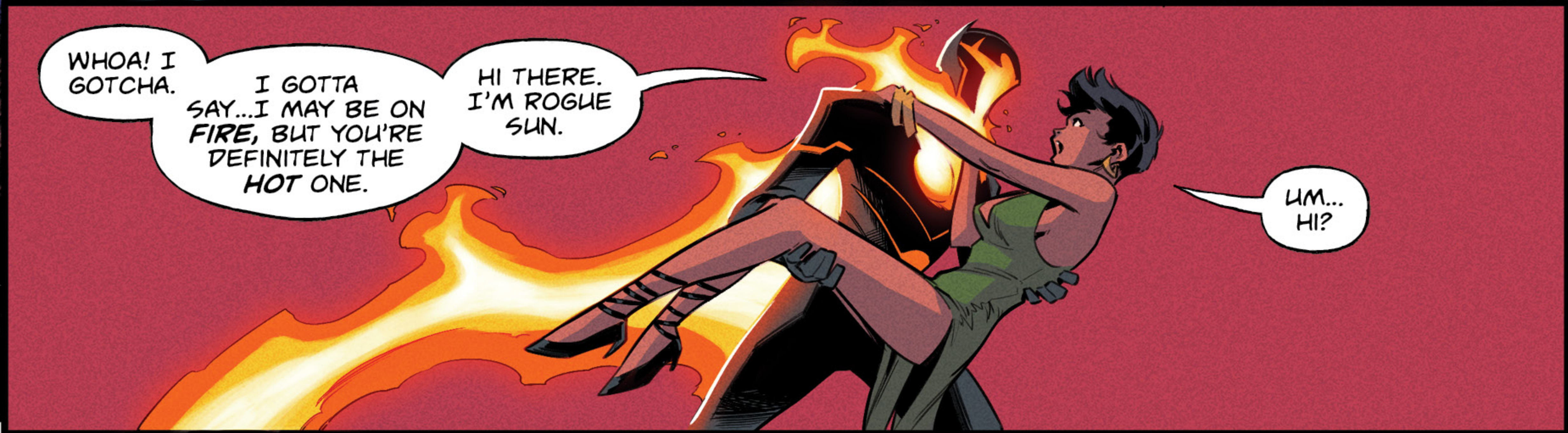
I WAS
MEANT TO BE
A STAR.

I
AM **SPECIAL**.
I WAS CREATED
TO SHOW YOU TO
YOURSELF.

I
DESERVE
TO BE...

...WORRRRSHHHHHIIIIIPPPPPPEEEEDDD!!!

AGGHHHHHHH--

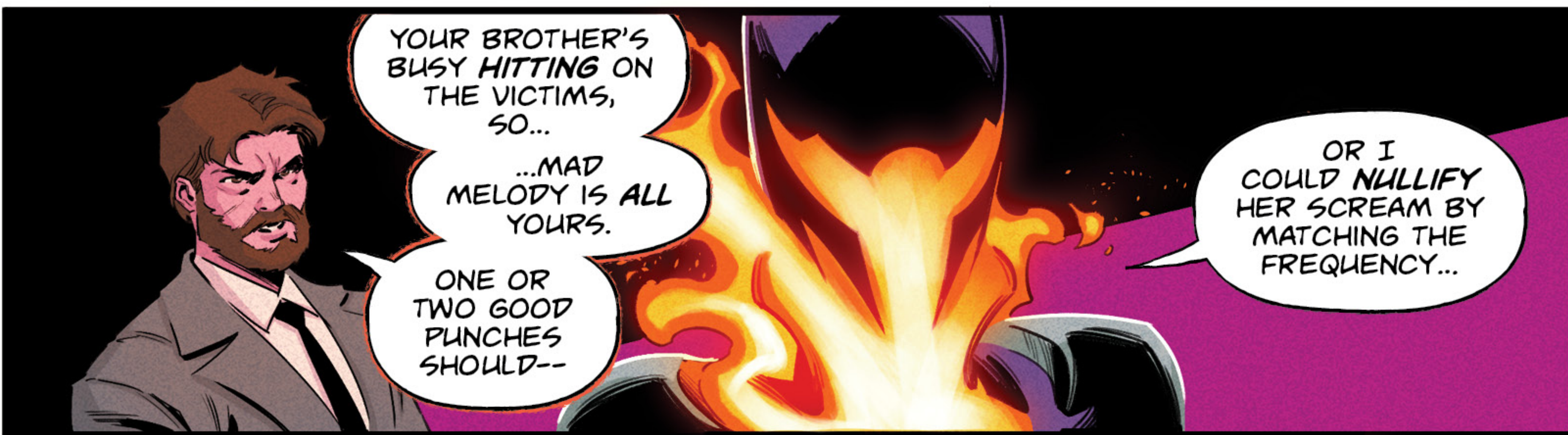


WHOA! I
GOTCHA.

I GOTTA
SAY...I MAY BE ON
FIRE, BUT YOU'RE
DEFINITELY THE
HOT ONE.

HI THERE.
I'M ROGUE
SUN.

UM...
HI?

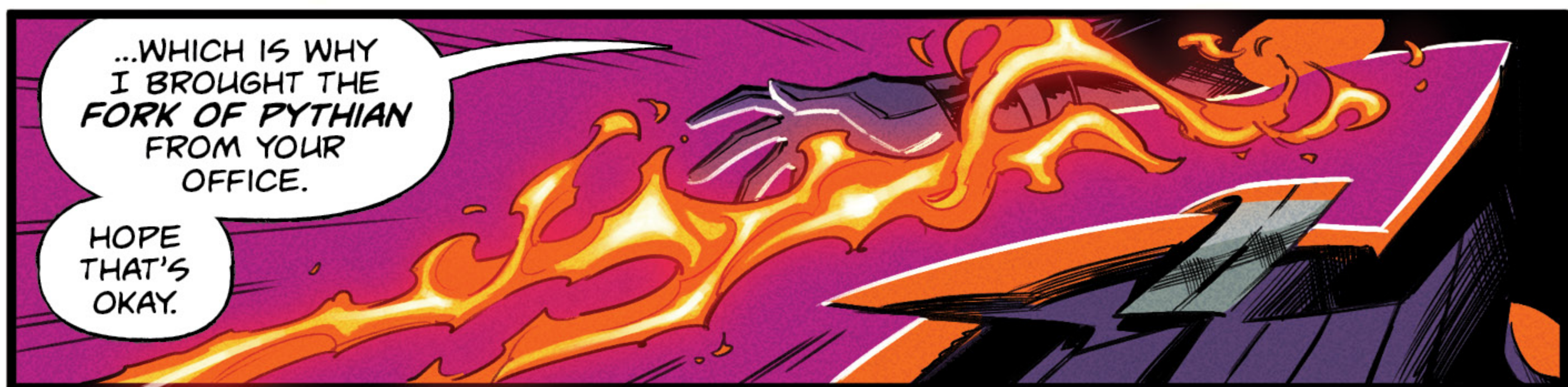


YOUR BROTHER'S
BUSY **HITTING** ON
THE VICTIMS,
SO...

...MAD
MELODY IS ALL
YOURS.

ONE OR
TWO GOOD
PUNCHES
SHOULD--

OR I
COULD **NULLIFY**
HER SCREAM BY
MATCHING THE
FREQUENCY...



...WHICH IS WHY
I BROUGHT THE
FORK OF PYTHIAN
FROM YOUR
OFFICE.

HOPE
THAT'S
OKAY.



31ST ISSUE! A LEGEND CONTINUES!

**A
MASSIVE
MILE-
STONE!**

**\$3.99 US
31
DEC**

APPROVED
BY THE
MASSIVE
VERSE

AUTHORITY

ROGUE GUN™

