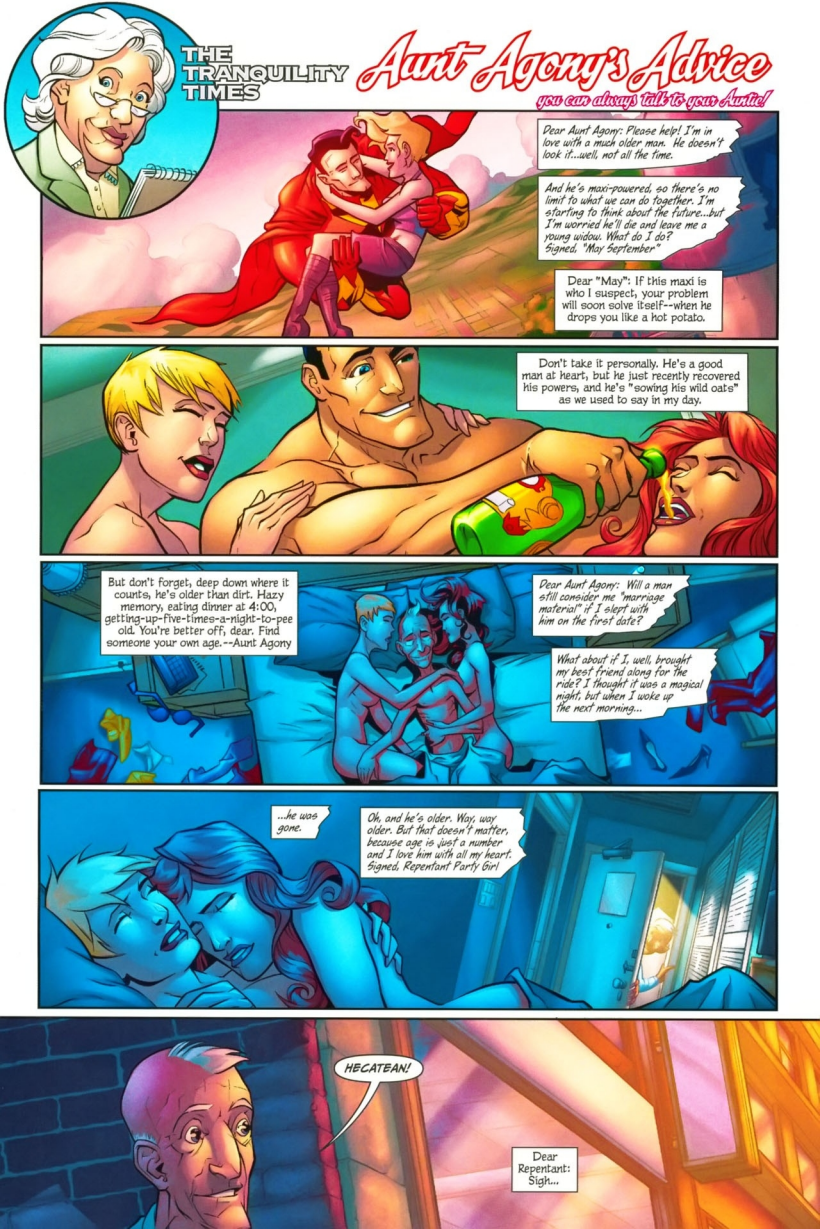

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THE TRANQUILITY TIMES
Aunt Agony's Advice
you can always talk to your Auntie!
Dear Aunt Agony: Please help! I'm in love with a much older man. He doesn't look it...well, not all the time.
And he's maxi-powered, so there's no limit to what we can do together. I'm starting to think about the future...but I'm worried he'll die and leave me a young widow. What do I do? Signed, "May September"
Dear "May": If this maxi is who I suspect, your problem will soon solve itself--when he drops you like a hot potato.
Don't take it personally. He's a good man at heart, but he just recently recovered his powers, and he's "sowing his wild oats" as we used to say in my day.
But don't forget, deep down where it counts, he's older than dirt. Hazy memory, eating dinner at 4:00, getting-up-five-times-a-night-to-pee old. You're better off, dear. Find someone your own age.--Aunt Agony
Dear Aunt Agony: Will a man still consider me "marriage material" if I slept with him on the first date?
What about if I, well, brought my best friend along for the ride? I thought it was a magical night, but when I woke up the next morning...
...he was gone.
Oh, and he's older. Way, way older. But that doesn't matter, because age is just a number and I love him with all my heart. Signed, Repentant Party Girl
HECATEAN!
Dear Repentant: Sigh...



A Quiet Little Town

Written by Christos Gage
Penciled by Neil Googe (1-4, 22) & Horacio Domingues (5-21)
Inked by Neil Googe (3,4, 22), Dan Davis (1,2) & Domingues (5-21)
Colored by Carrie Strachan
Lettered by Travis Lanham
Assistant Edited by Kristy Quinn
Edited by Ben Abernathy
Cover by Mike McKone & Randy Mayor


OH, GOOD MORNING, SHERIFF LINDO. YOU'RE LOOKING ESPECIALLY RADIANT TODAY.
WATCH THE SWEET TALK, KEV. IT'S GETTING YOU IN TROUBLE.
IN THE PAST WEEK I'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH THREE IRATE HUSBANDS UPSET ABOUT YOU MAKING TIME WITH THEIR WIVES.
SO FAR IT'S JUST THREATS, BUT IF YOU WEREN'T ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MAXIS IN THE WORLD, I BET ONE OF 'EM WOULD'VE COME AFTER YOU.
AND IF THEY HAPPEN TO CATCH YOU WHEN YOU'RE A NORMAL OLD MAN, LIKE I JUST DID... WELL, DON'T FORGET YOU'RE NOT ALWAYS INVULNERABLE.
I'M SORRY, TOMMY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ANYONE.
LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE HAPPY TO HAVE YOUR POWERS BACK. AND EVEN MORE HAPPY THAT YOU'RE YOUNG WHEN YOU CHANGE. THAT'S FINE; I GET IT.
WHAT YOU DO IN YOUR PRIVATE LIFE IS YOUR BUSINESS. JUST STAY AWAY FROM THE MARRIED ONES AND THE JAILBAIT, OKAY?
JAILBAIT? THOMASINA, I'D NEVER---!
JUST COVERING ALL THE BASES, TAKE CARE, KEVIN.
MAXIMUM MAN.
OH... HELLO. YOU'RE NEW IN TOWN.
I HAVE NEED OF YOU.


THAT'S WHY I'M HERE--TO HELP FAIR LADIES IN NEED!
UM... YOU'RE NOT MARRIED, ARE YOU?
I MUST TAKE YOU INTO THE FUTURE, TO WITNESS THE AFTERMATH OF A DREAD APOCALYPSE.
AH, THE FUTURE. I'VE BEEN THERE, BACK IN THE FIFTIES.
"WELL, IT'D BE THE *PAST* NOW. I WENT TO 1989. ALIENS HAD INVADED AND EVERYONE DROVE FLYING CARS WITH HUGE TAILFINS. THINGS DIDN'T REALLY TURN OUT THAT WAY, THOUGH."
"NO. BECAUSE YOU *CHANGED* THE FUTURE; CAME BACK AND STOPPED THE ALIENS BEFORE THEY GREW INTO A LARGER THREAT.
THAT'S WHAT I ASK YOU TO DO AGAIN. DISCOVER HOW THE DISASTER CAME ABOUT AND AVERT IT.
I'M YOUR MAN, MISS... UH, WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
IT'S UNIMPORTANT. PREPARE YOURSELF, WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS WILL BE DIFFICULT TO BEAR.
I'VE SEEN IT ALL, MY DEAR. LET'S GO.


UM... DID SOMETHING GO WRONG?
TRANQUILITY LOOKS EXACTLY THE SAME.
FLY HIGHER.
THE WORLD IS LARGER THAN YOUR TOWN, KEVIN TRUEBLOOD.


WHAT...
...WHAT HAPPENED?


MISS, WHAT CAUSED ALL--
--HELLO?
NOW WHERE'D SHE DISAPPEAR TO?
WHAM
DIE, CAPITALIST FOOL!
WHO THE HECK-- NGH!
I AM CALLED SPUTNIK. SURRENDER NOW, AMERICAN...
...AND PERHAPS THE SUPREME SOVIETS WILL BE CONTENT WITH MERELY DESTROYING YOUR TOWN.
MISTER, IT'S OBVIOUS YOU'VE GOT NO INTEREST IN A FAIR FIGHT...


...BUT YOU'RE DARN WELL GONNA GET A FIGHT.
HANG IN THERE, MAXI-MAN!
SHZRAKK
HNGH!
COSMOS!
PING
WE'RE A BIT SHORT ON FLYERS JUST NOW, SO TRY TO GET THESE VILLAINS TO STREET LEVEL.
PING
WILL DO, BUDDY.
KAWAMM
GOING DOWN, RUSSKIE?

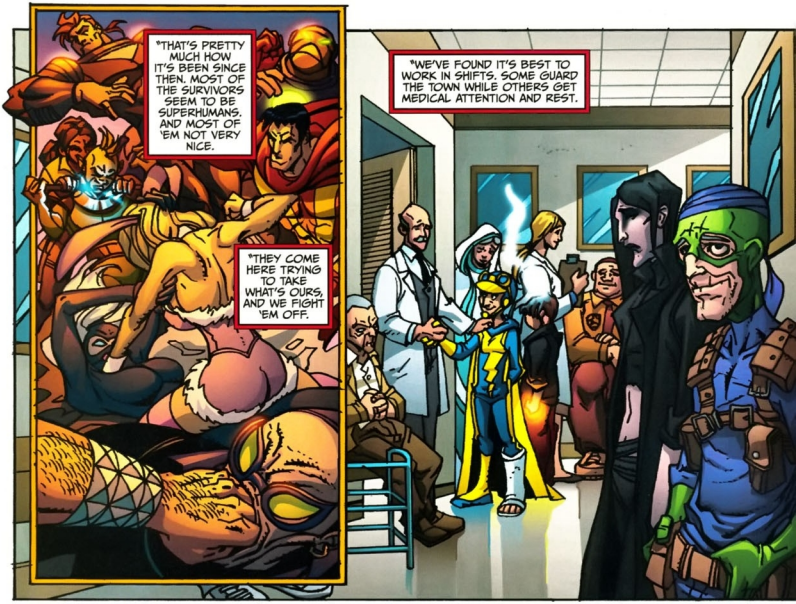

AS FOR YOU TWO, WHILE I USUALLY DON'T TAKE THESE KINDS OF LIBERTIES WITH LADIES UNTIL I KNOW THEM BETTER...
...YOU'VE ALREADY PROVEN YOU'RE NO LADIES.
KROOM
THIS IS NOT RIGHT! YOUR RESOURCES BELONG TO THE PEOPLE--- UHH!
THRAMM
I DON'T THINK SO, MY RED FRIEND. IT MAY BE A BIT WORSE FOR WEAR...
...BUT THIS IS STILL AMERICA.
NICE WORK, MAXI-MAN. BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL IN THE HOSPITAL.
THIS MAY COME AS A SHOCK TO YOU, SHERIFF...
...BUT I'M THERE NOW...AND HE IS.
WAIT... THERE'S A SIMPLE EXPLANATION.
AIN'T NOTHING SIMPLE ANY MORE, MAXI--WHOEVER YOU ARE. BUT COME ON DOWN TO THE STATION PEACEFULLY, AND I'LL HEAR YOU OUT.


TRANQUILITY POLICE DEPARTMENT.
...SO NEXT THING I KNEW, HERE I WAS.
WILD STORY... BUT I'VE HEARD STRANGER. LIVED STRANGER.
DOC?
AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, TOMMY, IT'S HIM. THE SAME MAN I JUST LEFT AT THE HOSPITAL.
ABOUT THAT... WHY AM I IN THE HOSPITAL?
AM I... DYING?
NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT. YOU JUST WORE YOURSELF OUT DEFENDING THE TOWN.
FROM WHO?
FOLKS LIKE THOSE RUSSIANS IN THE HOLDING CELLS.
I GUESS I BELIEVE YOU, KEVIN. SO IT'S PROBABLY TIME I TOLD YOU OUR STORY.


"AS BEST WE CAN TELL, THIS...ARMAGEDDON...WASN'T CAUSED BY NUCLEAR WEAPONS, OR ENVIRONMENTAL DISASTER, OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
"IT WAS CAUSED BY A DIFFERENT KIND OF WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION...*SUPERHUMANS.*
"SUDDENLY THERE SEEMED TO BE THOUSANDS OF THEM, ALL OVER THE WORLD, FIGHTING EACH OTHER LIKE IT WAS THE END OF DAYS.
"IT PRETTY NEARLY *WAS.*


"WHEN IT ALL STARTED HAPPENING, SALABAL CAST A SPELL... PUT UP A PROTECTIVE SHIELD AROUND TRANQUILITY AND THE SURROUNDING AREA.
"SHE KEPT IT UP FOR TWO WEEKS, WHILE WE DEALT WITH THE INVADERS WHO WERE ALREADY INSIDE...
"...AND THE WORLD OUTSIDE WENT ALL TO HECK.
"FROM WHAT I GATHER, OUR NECK OF THE WOODS GOT OFF PRETTY LIGHT, COMPARED TO OTHER PLACES. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE.


"WITH ALL THE TALENTS WE HAVE HERE, IT WASN'T A PROBLEM KEEPING THE POWER ON, OR GETTING ENOUGH TO EAT OR DRINK.
"WE WERE CUT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, BUT ASIDE FROM THAT, WE WERE FINE.
"THEN SALABAL COLLAPSED FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION.
"AND THE FORCE FIELD CAME DOWN.
Welcome to TRANQUILITY
NOW HOLD ON THERE, FOLKS. THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO FOR NOW.
WE'D BE GLAD TO OFFER Y'ALL SOME FOOD, AND IF YA NEED ANYTHING ELSE WE'LL HELP BEST WE CAN.
WE DON'T WANT YOUR CHARITY.
WE WANT YOUR *TOWN.*


"THAT'S PRETTY MUCH HOW IT'S BEEN SINCE THEN. MOST OF THE SURVIVORS SEEM TO BE SUPERHUMANS, AND MOST OF 'EM NOT VERY NICE.
"THEY COME HERE TRYING TO TAKE WHAT'S OURS, AND WE FIGHT 'EM OFF.
"WE'VE FOUND IT'S BEST TO WORK IN SHIFTS. SOME GUARD THE TOWN WHILE OTHERS GET MEDICAL ATTENTION AND REST.


"YOU HELD OUT THE LONGEST--TWO WEEKS SOLID. BY THEN YOU'D USED UP ALL YOUR MAGIC, SO YOU'RE IN THE HOSPITAL LETTING IT BUILD BACK UP.
SALABAL'S WORKING ON ANOTHER SPELL--ONE THAT'LL TAKE US TO SOME ALTERNATE REALITY, WHERE THE END OF THE WORLD NEVER HAPPENED. SHE SAID IT WAS SOMETHING SHE PICKED UP ON HER LAST TRIP TO AFRICA.
"BUT IT'S GOTTA BE ***PERMANENT,*** WHICH MEANS SHE NEEDS A LOT OF TIME TO GET IT READY. IT'S OUR JOB TO GIVE IT TO HER.


AND THAT'S WHERE THINGS STAND.
WHAT ABOUT THE INVADERS? DO YOU-- UM--
HM? OH, NO...NOTHING LIKE THAT.
WE MAKE THEM FORGET ABOUT TRANQUILITY, THEN COSMOS TELEPORTS 'EM MILES AWAY. THE RUSSIANS ARE GETTING THE TREATMENT NOW.
THE NEW ROMANTIC CASTS HIS SPELL OVER THE WOMEN, AND HYPNOTIA MESMERIZES THE MEN.
HYPNOTIA?
MY GOD, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THE WAR! AND YOU'RE STILL SO YOUNG!
UM...I JUST VISITED YOU YESTERDAY, KEVIN.
LONG STORY, HYPNOTIA. GIVE US A SECOND, WILL YOU?


IT WASN'T JUST HOSTILE SUPERHUMANS THAT SHOWED UP DURING THE ARMAGEDDON. SOME OLD ALLIES APPEARED, TOO... FOLKS FROM YOUR ERA, WHO'D VANISHED DECADES AGO.
THEY'RE NOT REALLY SURE WHERE THEY'VE BEEN, BUT WE'VE WELCOMED THEM.
LISTEN... I'M THINKING IT'S PROBABLY BEST TO KEEP THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL THING UNDER WRAPS, OKAY? LET PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE OUR MAXI-MAN.
THE TOWN'S PULLED TOGETHER NICELY IN THE FACE OF SOME PRETTY TOUGH CIRCUMSTANCES. IF YOUR STORY GETS OUT...
...WELL, I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT BE BAD FOR MORALE. GET PEOPLE FOCUSED ON THE *PAST*--CHANGING IT--INSTEAD OF THE HERE AND NOW.
I UNDERSTAND, SHERIFF.
DO YOU WANT ME TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT, OR...?
ACTUALLY...
...I WAS THINKING WE'D PUT OUR VERSION OF YOU IN A PRIVATE ROOM. KEEP *HIM* ON THE DOWN LOW.
I MEAN, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU'RE HERE FOR, BUT SEEING AS YOU'RE POWERED UP AND ALL...


"...WE COULD SURE USE YOUR HELP!"
WHOOM
I CLEANED YOUR CLOCK IN '42, BLACK PANZER, AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
NEVER! ONCE I'VE DISPOSED OF YOU, I SHALL EXTERMINATE THE REMAINING INFERIOR RACES AND REPOPULATE THIS WORLD WITH PURE ARYAN STOCK!
AH...THE REST OF MY FOURTH REICH ARRIVES. ALONE, YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR OUR COMBINED MIGHT!
BREAKING NEWS, MR. ROBOTO...


...YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH FRIENDS.
NICE GOING, KEVIN! UH, I MEAN, SWEET SALLY.
IT'S OKAY, UNCLE KEV.
YOU CAN CALL ME KEVIN IF YOU WANT TO.
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED. AM I COMBAT-HAPPY, OR AM I REALLY SEEING CAPTAIN COBRA AND MONGOOSE MAN WORKING AS A TEAM?
THEY'LL BE TRYING TO CAP EACH OTHER AGAIN BY THIS AFTERNOON. BUT THESE DAYS, WE ALL HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER WHEN THE $#!% HITS THE FAN.




MAXIMUM MAN... MAY I HAVE A WORD?
OH--ACOLYTE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU OUT OF YOUR HOUSE SINCE MR. ARTICULATE'S FUNERAL.
UH, I MEAN... UNLESS I FORGOT ABOUT IT.


I HAVE BEEN PUTTING MY HEALING TALENTS TO USE AT THE HOSPITAL. I HAVE SEEN YOUR OTHER SELF THERE. YOU NEED NOT PREVARICATE WITH ME, KEVIN TRUEBLOOD.
I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN SENT HERE TO LEARN WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR WORLD... AND TO PREVENT IT.
AND I AM ASKING YOU NOT TO.
I'M SORRY, I... I DON'T FOLLOW.


THE END TIMES HAVE ARRIVED. OUR LORD WILL BE HERE SOON. WE SHALL FACE TRIALS, YES... BUT HE WILL RETURN TO BRING ABOUT HEAVEN ON EARTH.
UH... RIGHT. LISTEN, I KNOW YOU BELIEVE YOU WERE GIVEN YOUR POWERS BY GOD, BUT-- I MEAN, BILLIONS OF PEOPLE DIED IN THIS ARMAGEDDON.
NO. MANY DID, BUT MOST WERE TAKEN BODILY TO HEAVEN IN THE RAPTURE.


ASK OTHERS. MANY SAW PEOPLE VANISH DURING THE CRISIS. THEY ASSUMED THOSE INDIVIDUALS WERE DISINTEGRATED, OR TELEPORTED. BUT I KNOW THE TRUTH.
WHETHER OR NOT YOU BELIEVE ME, KEVIN, THINK OF WHERE THE WORLD WAS HEADED BEFORE THE ARMAGEDDON. THEN THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE SEEN HERE.
THE LOVE. THE COURAGE. THE UNITY AMONG US ALL. IMAGINE THAT THE WORLD OVER.

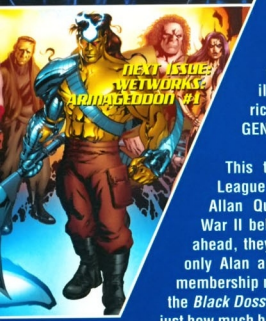

AND ASK YOURSELF, IN THE LONG RUN, WHICH IS THE GREATER GOOD.
EVERYONE! GREAT NEWS! THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THIS.
SALABAL'S FINISHING UP HER SPELL. IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, THIS WILL ALL BE BEHIND US! NO ONE HERE WILL EVEN REMEMBER WE EXISTED.
THEN WE MUST DEPART AS WELL, MAXIMUM MAN, LEST THE SPELL AFFECT YOU TOO.
WAIT! THERE ARE THINGS I STILL NEED TO KNOW. QUESTIONS I NEED TO ASK.
DO NOT FIGHT ME, KEVIN TRUEBLOOD! WE MUST GO NOW!
JUST--A FEW MINUTES--
IT IS DONE.
VVVVVVVV


MAXI-MAN! I SAW THAT STRANGE WOMAN CALL YOU, THEN YOU DISAPPEARED FOR A SECOND... WHAT HAPPENED?
I...I WENT TO THE FUTURE.
THERE WAS SOMETHING I...SOMETHING I HAD TO DO...
WHAT WAS IT?
I...I...
...I DON'T REMEMBER.
HUH. WELL... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
IF IT WAS ANYTHING IMPORTANT, IT'LL COME BACK TO YOU.
SEE MORE HORRIFYING VISIONS OF THE FUTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE, WETWORKS: ARMAGEDDON!



THE STORM FRONT

History was always one of my favorite subjects in school. Where else could you read about colorful people and places you'd never met or been to and then get graded on how well you knew the continuity? Lifetimes were lived in the span of a single class. Civilizations rose and fell with the turn of a page. And you could fit it all in one book. This month, the satiric wit of Alan Moore, accompanied by the illustrative charm of Kevin O'Neill, brings to life the rich history of THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN with the *Black Dossier*.



This timeless volume weaves the history of the League with the thrilling return of Mina Murray and Allan Quatermain to 1950s England. With World War II behind them and the dawn of the space age ahead, they were caught up in another adventure as only Alan and Kevin could imagine. The League's membership may have seen better days, but not until the *Black Dossier* lands in their hands do they realize just how much better or worse those days really were.

It's also a graphic novel in every sense of the word, running the gamut of visual storytelling from sequential art, text pieces, detailed maps and cutaways to a 3-D ride to the finish! The *Black Dossier* is an intoxicating tale of the League of Extraordinary Gentlemen's distinguished history and the lengths they'll go to keep their secrets that will leave history buffs running back to class with a newfound appreciation for the classics.

Jim Lee
La Jolla

OUT THIS MONTH









WILDSTORM

IN STORES NOVEMBER

GEN13 #14
DEATHBLOW #8
WETWORKS #15
EX MACHINA #32
MIDNIGHTER #13
THE PROGRAMME #5
WORLD OF WARCRAFT #1
GEN13: ARMAGEDDON #1
THE AUTHORITY: PRIME #2
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY: ARMAGEDDON #1
WILDSTORM FINE ARTS: SPOTLIGHT ON THE AUTHORITY
WETWORKS: ARMAGEDDON #1
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY #12
FREDDY vs JASON vs ASH #1 and 2

COLLECTED EDITIONS:

HEROES HC
THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN: BLACK DOSSIER HC
EX MACHINA: POWER DOWN TPB
MIDNIGHTER: KILLING MACHINE TPB

For a complete list of this week's titles, sneak peeks, breaking news and more visit us at wildstorm.com

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