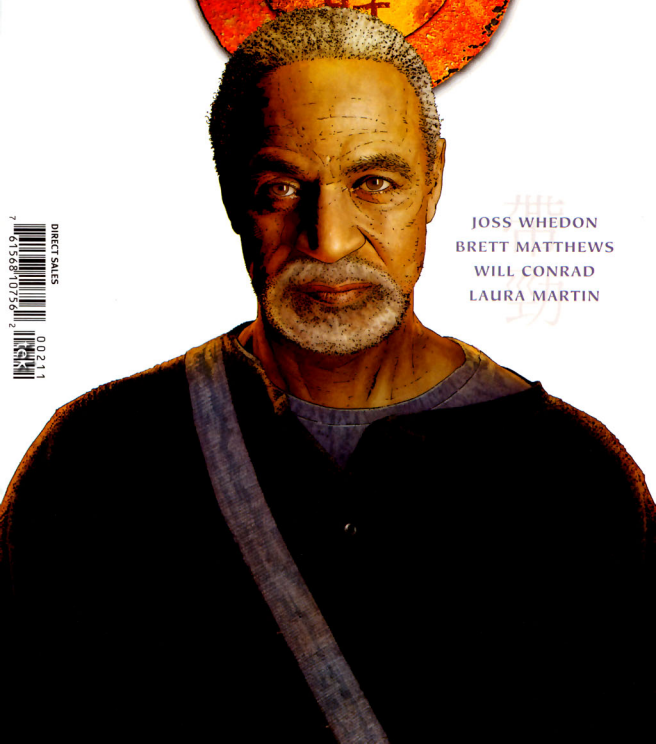
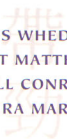




# SERENITY



JOSS WHEDON  
BRETT MATTHEWS  
WILL CONRAD  
LAURA MARTIN



DIRECT SALES  
7 61568 10756 2  
00211



# SERENITY

JOSS WHEDON  
BRETT MATTHEWS  
WILL CONRAD  
LAURA MARTIN



DIRECT SALES



00211





**DARK  
HORSE  
COMICS**  
SERENITY

2 OF 3 \$2.99 US

JOSS WHEDON  
BRETT MATTHEWS  
WILL CONRAD  
LAURA MARTIN

DIRECT SALES  
7 61568 10846 0  
00241

SERENITY





## Those Left Behind Part 2 (of 3)

After the Earth was used up, we found a new solar system and hundreds of new Earths were terra-formed and colonized. The central planets formed the Alliance and decided all the planets had to join under their rule. There was some disagreement on that point. After the War, many of the Independents who had fought and lost drifted to the edges of the system, far from Alliance control. Out here, people struggled to get by with the most basic technologies; a ship would bring you work, a gun would help you keep it. A captain's goal was simple: find a crew, find a job, keep flying.

Story by  
**JOSS WHEDON & BRETT MATTHEWS**

Script by  
**BRETT MATTHEWS**

Art by  
**WILL CONRAD**

Colors by  
**LAURA MARTIN**

Letters by  
**MICHAEL HEISLER**

### Covers

Book » **TIM BRADSTREET** Colors by » **GRANT GOLEASH**  
Kaylee » **JO CHEN** Zoe » **JOE QUESADA** WITH **DANNY MIKI**  
Colors by » **RICHARD ISANOVE**

Editor » **SCOTT ALLIE**  
Assistant Editors » **MATT DRYER & DAVE MARSHALL**  
Designer » **HEIDI FAINZA**  
Publisher » **MIKE RICHARDSON**

Special thanks to Cindy Chang and Veronika Beltran at Universal Studios.  
Special thanks also to Michael Boretz, Debbie Olshan, & Deborah Hsu.

Serenity #2, August, 2005, Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. Serenity © 2005 Universal Studios Licensing. Licensed by Universal Studios Licensing L.L.L.D. All rights reserved. Dark Horse Comics® is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.







DONT.

MY DEPTH PERCEPTION'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT IT USED TO BE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



THE SAME THING YOU DO...

...AGENT DOBSON.



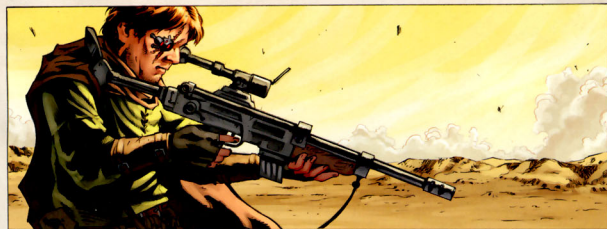
I HAVEN'T BEEN A FED SINCE MY EYE GOT SHOT OUT, BUT YOU KNOW THAT.

AND AS I CAN'T IMAGINE OUR HAVING A COMMON NEED...

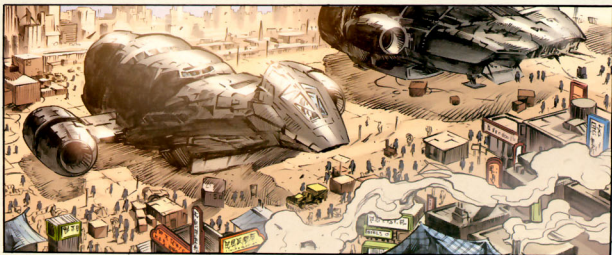


SERENITY.

25:07:49  
TP.



LET'S TALK.



GET HER FUELED, WASH.



WITH DIRT? WITH CHEAP DIRT?

THAT'S ABOUT ALL THIS IS GONNA GET US...



GET HER FUELED IN AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.

THE REST OF YOU ARE FREE TO TAKE A WALKABOUT, DO WHAT YOU NEED TO DO, BUT BE BACK ON THE SHIP COME SUNDOWN...

INARA'S GOT A SCHEDULE TO KEEP.



MAL!





JAYNE,  
WHY'D YOU  
GO AND DO  
THAT?

HE WAS  
CROWDIN'  
ME, AND  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
HIM.

I HIT  
PEOPLE  
THAT  
CROWD ME  
I DON'T  
KNOW.



IT'S  
QUITE  
ALL RIGHT,  
LITTLE  
LADY..











FOR SOMEONE WHO CAME HERE TO TALK, BADGER...

YOU SURE AIN'T.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

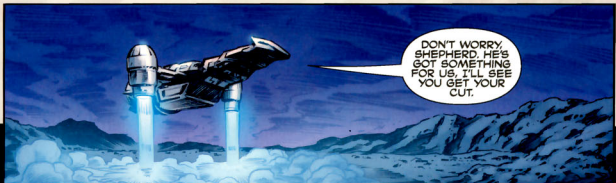


THAT'S NOT YOUR CONCERN. NOW SPILL YOUR GUTS...

OR I MIGHT LET JAYNE.

OH, YEAH.

CAPTAIN, SHOULD WE BE WANTING TO HEAR THE LIKES OF HIM OUT?



DON'T WORRY, SHEPHERD. HE'S GOT SOMETHING FOR US, I'LL SEE YOU GET YOUR CUT.



MAL, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH OTT AND HIS CREW SKANKING YOUR JOB.

COULD BE IT WAS THOSE TWO BACKBIRDS, **FANTY AND MINGO**, TURNED THEM ONTO IT--

THEN MAYBE I SHOULD BE TALKING TO THEM, THEY MAKE A HABIT OF GETTING THEIR CREWS THE DROP.

NOW, UNLESS YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING **PROFITABLE** TO ADD...



THE BATTLE OF STURGES.

HEARD OF IT?



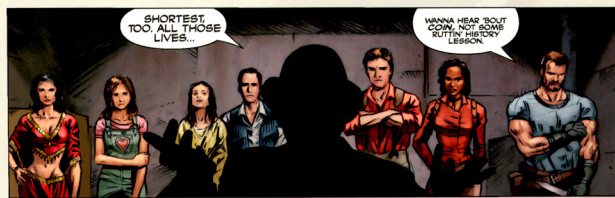
EVERYONE'S HEARD OF THE BATTLE OF STURGES.

BLOODIEST BATTLE IN ALL THE WAR, IT WAS.



I'D HOLD IT WAS A DISTANT SECOND.

BUT GO ON.



SHORTEST, TOO, ALL THOSE LIVES...

WANNA HEAR 'BOUT COIN, NOT BOME RUTTIN' HISTORY LESSON.



...SNUFFED IN A BLINK.







A BLINK'S AN AWFUL LONG TIME WHEN YOU'RE ON THE GROUND.

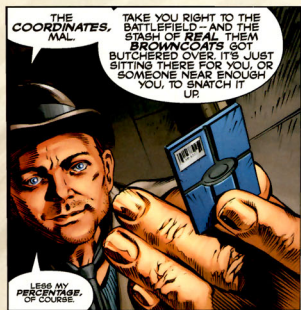
WE'RE NOT REQUIRIN' A LECTURE ON THE SUBJECT, OR HAD YOU NOT NOTICED THE COLOR THE CAPTAIN AND I ARE PARTIAL TO WEARING?



HERE'S WHAT YOU AND THE HISTORY BOOKS DON'T KNOW.

WHAT THE BATTLE OF STURGES WAS FOUGHT FOR -- WHAT ALL THEM BOYS AND GIRLS *DIED* FOR -- WAS A BOATLOAD OF CASH.

A BOATLOAD OF CASH THAT'S STILL THERE.



THE COORDINATES, MAL.

TAKE YOU RIGHT TO THE BATTLEFIELD -- AND THE STASH OF REAL THEM **BROWNCOATS** GOT BUTCHERED OVER. IT'S JUST SITTING THERE FOR YOU, OR SOMEONE NEAR ENOUGH YOU, TO SNATCH IT UP.

LESS MY PERCENTAGE, OF COURSE.



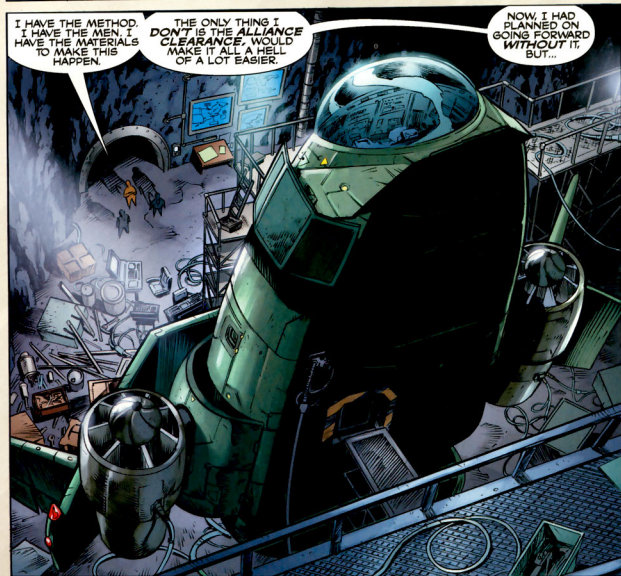
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I SAY I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.

NOW GET OFF MY SHIP BEFORE THE STAIN SETS...



"YOU'VE GOT A LONG WALK AHEAD OF YOU."





AS I'M SURE YOU'VE ALL SUBBED FOR YOURSELVES...



WE'LL BE **TAKING** BADGER'S JOB.

ANYONE HAS A COMPLAINT, THEY'D BEST KNOW OF PAYING WORK TO GO ALONG WITH IT.



THIS IS **AFTER** YOU'VE DELIVERED ME TO MY DUTIES...



NO, IT IS **DECIDEDLY** NOT.

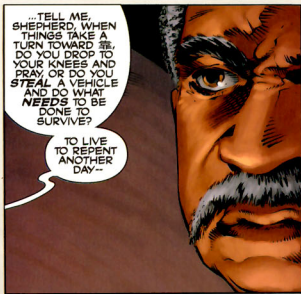
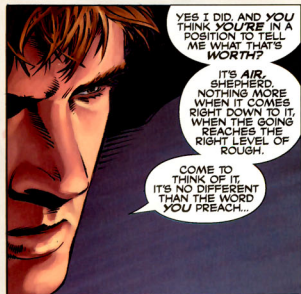
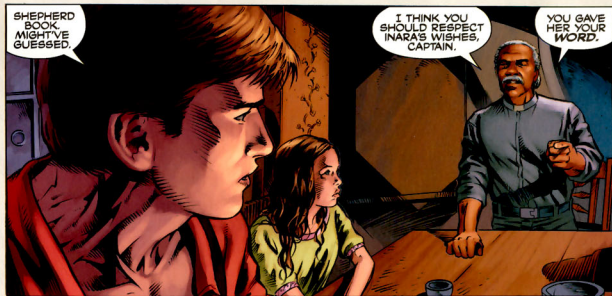
I CAN'T WAIT ON THIS, INARA, AND RUNNING A TAXI SERVICE DON'T FEED MOUTHS, FOR THE RECORD. THIS JOB IS IN THE SAME DIRECTION YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO GO, AND THE ONLY REASON WE'RE EVEN VENTURIN' TO SUCH A 什么工作都没有 CORNER OF SPACE IS **YOU**. STILL, I IMAGINE YOU'RE UPSET, AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M...

THAT I WISH THINGS COULD BE **DIFFERENT**. IT'S JUST A DECISION I HAD TO MAKE.

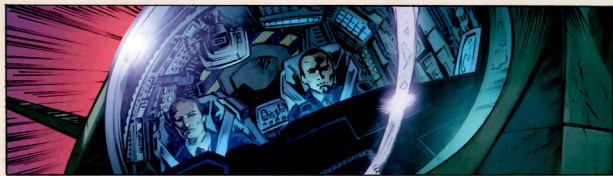


YES, THE **ONLY** ONE YOU EVER DO.













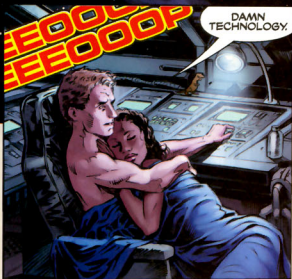


HEY, SAILOR...



...GOT TIME FOR ME?

ALWAYS.



DAMN TECHNOLOGY.



乖乖隆的东!

CAPTAIN, RISE AND SHINE. I THINK YOU BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT THIS.

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK EVERYONE BETTER GET UP HERE...



GORRAM.

CAP'N...

IT STINKS LIKE BEX IN HERE.

CAPTAIN, WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?

THE BATTLE OF STURGES.



MORE TO THE POINT, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, ZOE, JAYNE...

SUIT UP.



WASH  
WERE  
IN.



GRAV GENERATOR  
MUST BE KNOCKED  
OUT, BECAUSE WE'RE  
STILL FLOATIN'.

BUT  
BREATHING,  
TOO-- SHIP'S STILL  
GOT ATMO AFTER  
ALL THESE  
YEARS.

WELL,  
WE'RE JUST  
MAKIN' LIKE  
GARBAGE...



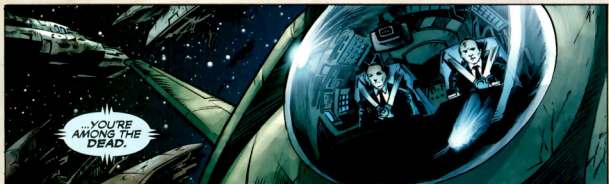
...A BIT TOO  
CONVINCINGLY,  
IF YOU ASK  
ME.

I  
DIDN'T.



REALLY,  
MAL, SOME OF  
THESE SHIPS, I  
THINK THEY'RE  
IN BETTER  
SHAPE THAN  
US.

A BIT OF  
RESPECT,  
WASH...



...YOU'RE  
AMONG THE  
DEAD.

CONCLUDED IN 30 DAYS!