

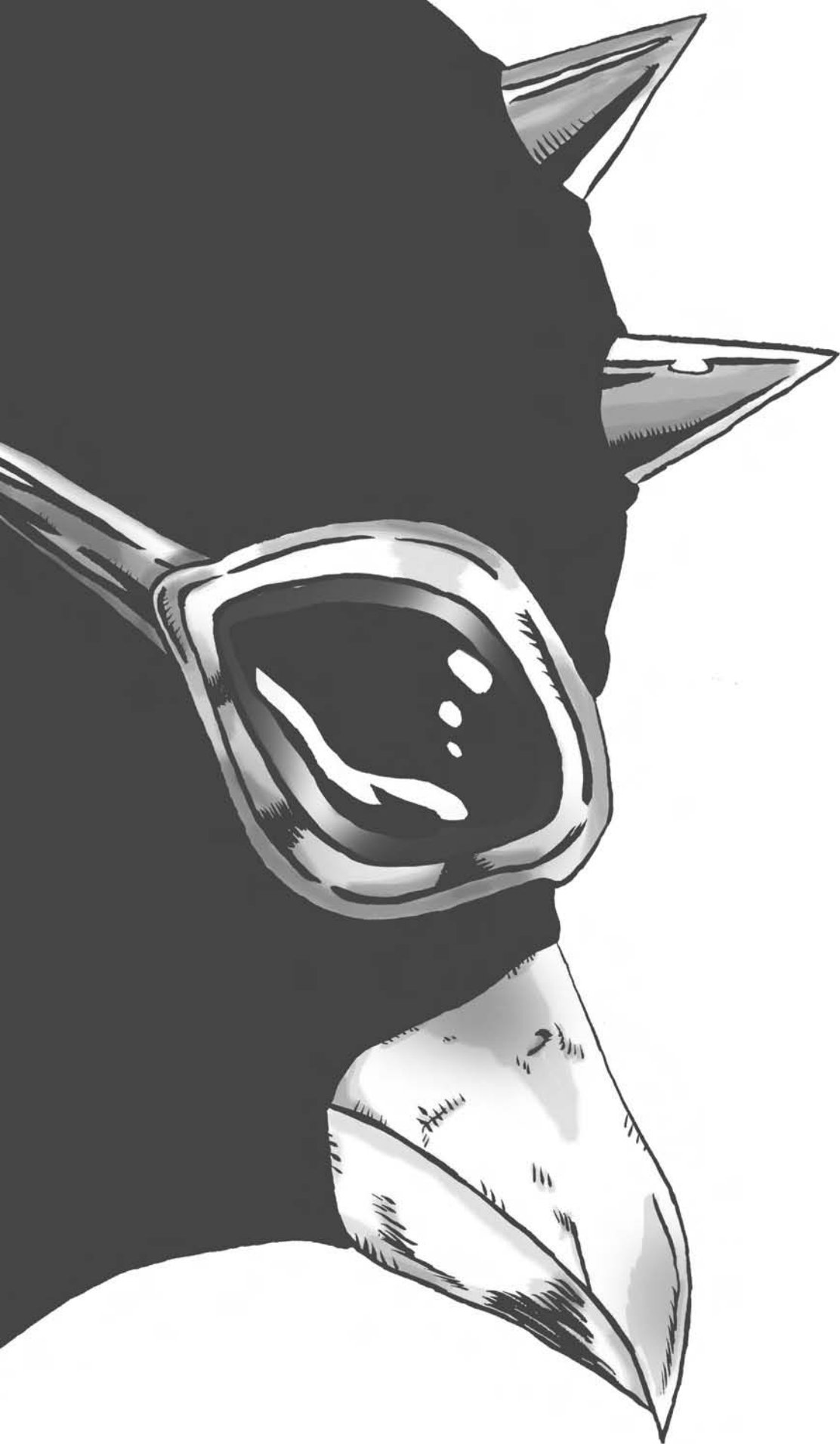
# PENGUINS

VS

# POSSUIMS



VOLUME ONE



FORGET ALL YOU  
THINK YOU KNOW.

SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME, A WAR  
HAS BEEN FOUGHT IN SECRET:  
THE INTERSPECIES ARMAGEDDON  
BETWEEN PENGUINS AND POSSUMS.

A CONFLICT THIS MONUMENTAL  
COULD ONLY STAY IN THE SHADOWS  
FOR SO LONG. SOON EVERY HUMAN  
ON THE PLANET WILL BE FORCED TO  
CHOOSE A SIDE.

**PENGUINS**

**VS**

**POSSUIMS**

**VOLUME ONE**

CREATED BY  
**SEBASTIAN KADLECIK**

WRITTEN BY  
**SEBASTIAN KADLECIK, JOHN BRING,  
& LINDSAY CALHOON BRING**

PENCILS AND INKS BY  
**SEBASTIAN KADLECIK & JOHN BRING**

GRAY TONES BY  
**JOHN BRING**

LETTERED BY  
**SEBASTIAN KADLECIK**

EDITED BY  
**LINDSAY CALHOON BRING**



PUBLISHED BY FANBOY COMICS

BRYANT DILLON PRESIDENT  
BARBRA DILLON MANAGING EDITOR  
SAM RHODES CREATIVE DIRECTOR  
REBECCA LEAR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER  
BEN RHODES SENIOR CONTRIBUTOR  
DREW SIRAGUSA SENIOR CONTRIBUTOR  
JASON ENRIGHT SENIOR CONTRIBUTOR  
KRISTINE CHESTER SENIOR CONTRIBUTOR

'PENGUINS VS. POSSUMS: VOLUME 1' © 2014 JBSK COMICS.

PUBLISHED BY FANBOY COMICS, 4924 TUJUNGA AVENUE, APT. 9, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA 91601. FANBOY COMICS AND THE FANBOY COMICS LOGO ARE ™ AND © FANBOY COMICS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. THE STORIES, CHARACTERS, AND INCIDENTS IN THIS BOOK ARE ENTIRELY FICTIONAL. ANY SIMILARITIES TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD ARE PURELY COINCIDENTAL. NO PART OF THIS BOOK MAY BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT PERMISSION, EXCEPT FOR SMALL EXCERPTS FOR PURPOSES OF REVIEW.

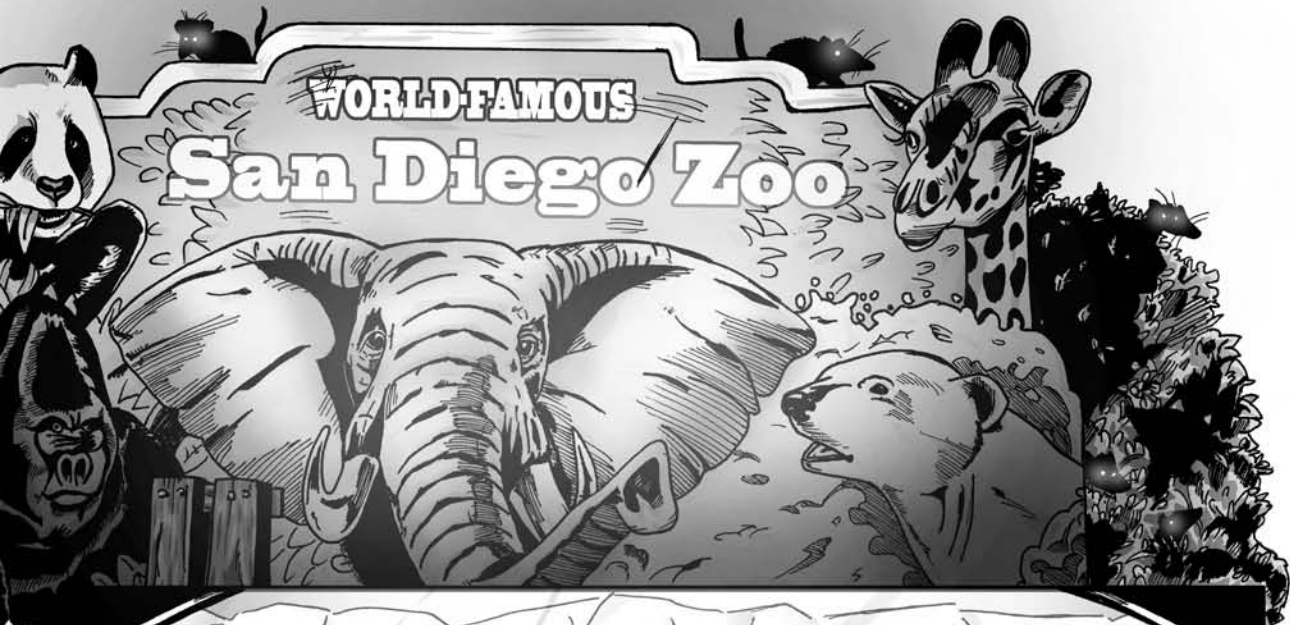
FIRST PRINTING - JUNE 2014

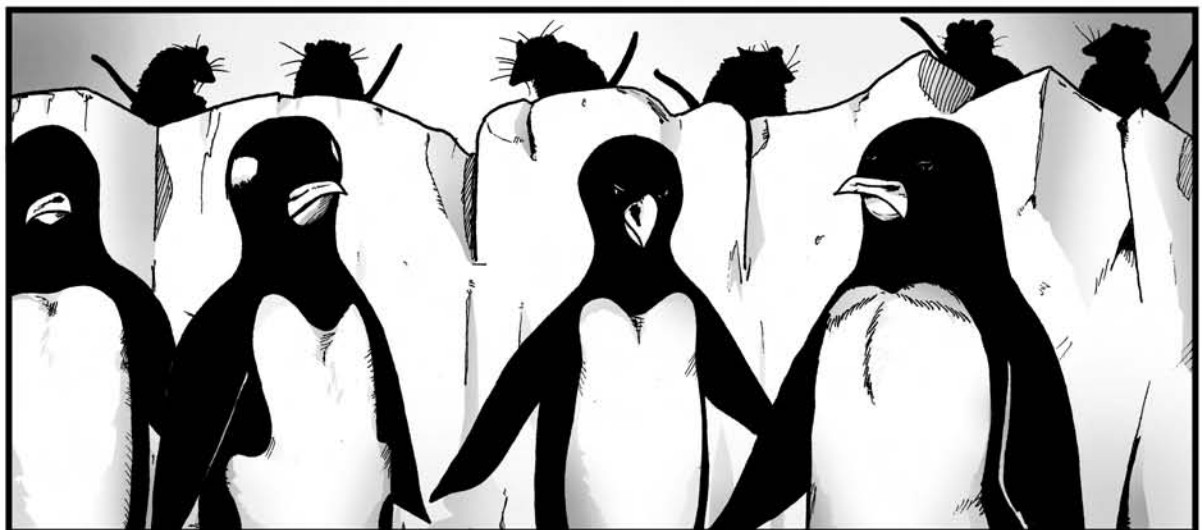
VISIT US ONLINE AT [WWW.FANBOYCOMICS.NET](http://WWW.FANBOYCOMICS.NET) AND [WWW.PENGUINSVSSPOSSUMS.COM](http://WWW.PENGUINSVSSPOSSUMS.COM).

# CHAPTER ONE

---











HISSSSSSSSSS

SQUAWK!!

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

SHUNK!

CHAPTER ONE:

"THE PROPHECY"



**EXTERMINATE!!!**

SQUAWK!

SWAP!

THONK

THONK

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

ARGH!

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

**FORGET THE REST!  
KILL THE EMPEROR!**

**SHUNK!**

NICE TRY,  
OPOSSUM.

THONK

THONK

THONK

THONK

THONK

...AND IN  
HERE, WE HAVE THE PENGUIN  
SANCTUARY. DID ANY OF YOU  
SEE THE MOVIE WITH THE  
PENGUINS? WHERE THEY  
MARCHED?

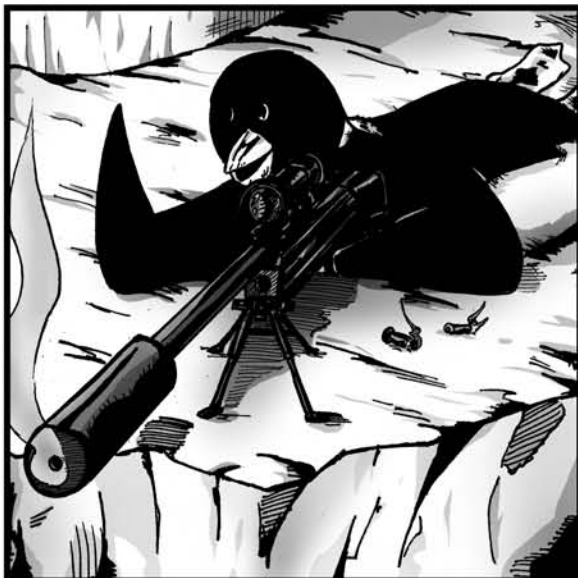
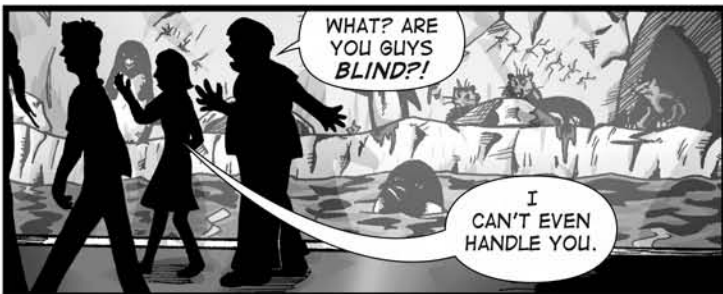
MOVING STUFF.  
COMPELLING.  
NOBODY?  
GREAT.

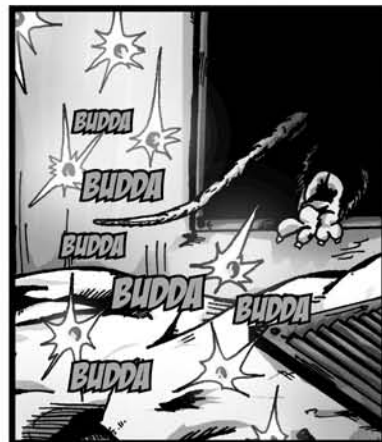
SAYS  
HERE THEY MOSTLY LIVE IN  
ANTARCTICA. AND THEY SPEND HALF  
THEIR LIVES IN THE OCEAN.

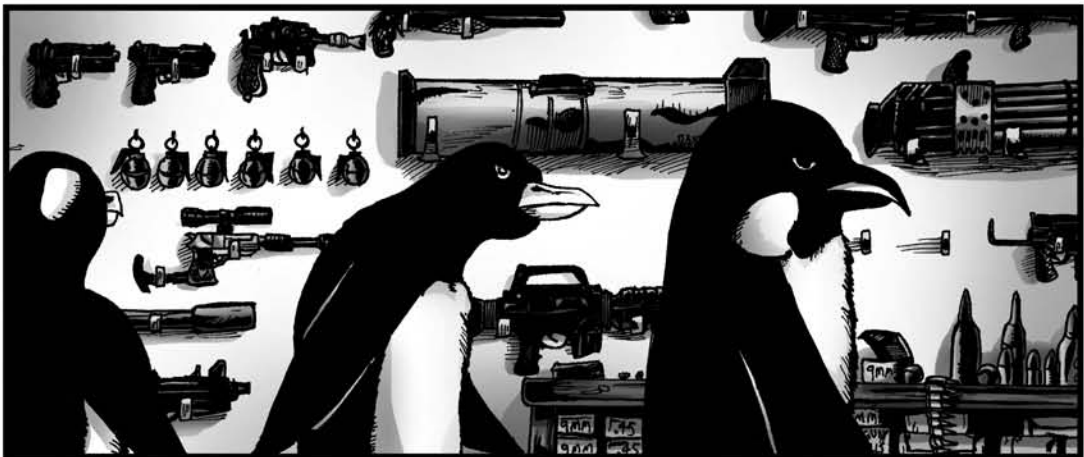
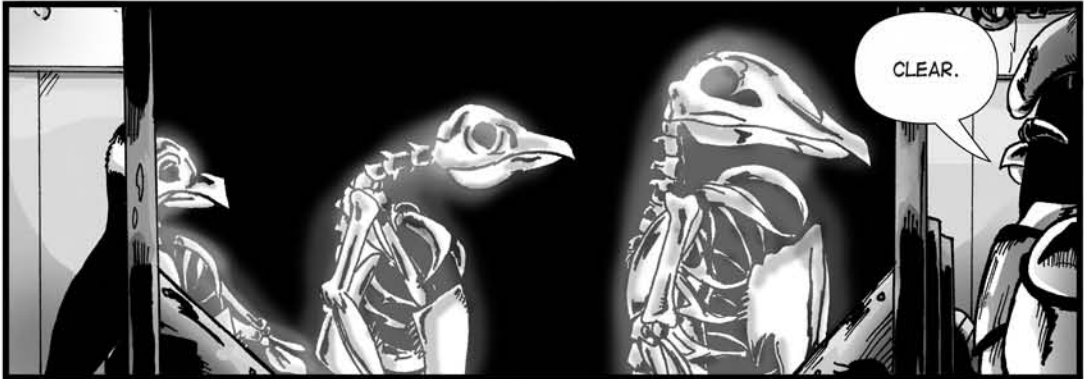
THAT ONE  
LOOKS DEAD.

SHUT UP,  
STUPID  
HEFFER...

HEH  
HEH... STUPID  
HEFFER.









ALL  
HAIL THE  
EMPEROR!

ALL  
HAIL!

AS  
YOU WERE.



XIAO, MY SON.  
YOU DO NOT HAVE  
TO WEAR THIS  
UNIFORM.

I AM  
A SOLDIER,  
FATHER. I WEAR IT  
PROUDLY.

HAVE YOU BEEN  
TRACKING THE  
POSSUM WHO  
ESCAPED?



AFFIRMATIVE.  
TARGET IS ON A COURSE  
SOUTH BY SOUTHWEST.  
SLOWING BY THE  
MINUTE.

WE  
HAVE TRACKED  
OTHER POSSUMS TO A  
LOCATION NEAR HERE.  
MY THEORY IS  
THAT-



I  
DIDN'T ASK  
FOR YOUR  
THEORY.

THIS  
THOUGHTLESS POSSUM  
IS LEADING US DIRECTLY  
TO THEIR HOME.

IF ONE CAN CALL  
A CAVE A HOME.

GATHER THE TROOPS.  
PREPARE MY ARMOR.  
I WILL LEAD THIS  
OPERATION  
PERSONALLY.

THE  
TIME HAS COME.  
**WAR IS UPON US.**



MY  
FELLOW  
PENGUINS...



ON THIS NIGHT, WE END THE OPOSSUM **MENACE** FOREVER!

ON THIS NIGHT, WE BATTLE AS ONE! YEARS FROM NOW, WE WILL STILL REVEL IN OUR **TRIUMPH!**

BUT FIRST, WE FIGHT! TONIGHT... **WE MARCH!**

ALL HAIL THE EMPEROR!

ALL HAIL THE EMPEROR!

ALL HAIL!



SEVERAL MILES AWAY.

SOUTH BY SOUTHWEST.



DOC, HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO WAIT?

MEDICINE ISN'T A **SCIENCE**, MY BOY!

ACTUALLY...

SHH! I THINK HE'S WAKING UP!



DARLING, YOU'RE AWAKE!

WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING.



I SEE I MADE IT HOME. BY NOW YOU MUST KNOW I'M A FAILURE...

ALL THAT MATTERS NOW IS THAT YOU'RE OKAY.

OUR FEARLESS WARRIOR RETURNS AT LAST!



DO NOT DISGRACE THE OTHERS BY NAMING ME A WARRIOR.



ZOLIN...HE IS A GREAT WARRIOR.



ALL I WANT IS TO PROVIDE FOR ERENDIRA AND OUR YOUNGLING ON THE WAY...



BESIDES, I TRUST ZOLIN TO KEEP US SAFE FROM THE PENGUINS.

AND I TRUST YOU TO KEEP ME FED WITH YOUR DELICIOUS GARDEN.

NOW, THE POSSUM HIGH COUNCIL HAS SUMMONED US. FOLLOW ME.





I'M NERVOUS ABOUT MEETING THE COUNCIL... WEREN'T YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING? TO MEET THE COUNCIL IS QUITE AN HONOR!

YARETZI! YOUR YOUNG ARE GROWING SO FAST!

AREN'T THEY? GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE RETURNED!



AS YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE...

PREPARATIONS HAVE ALREADY BEGUN...

GRAH!

SHAKK

BAM

HIYA!

...FOR OUR NEXT STRIKE AGAINST THE PENGUINS!



THIS IS FAR BEYOND WHERE MOST POSSUMS GO IN THEIR ENTIRE LIVES.

NO LIGHT IS ALLOWED INSIDE, SO TO HIDE THE COUNCIL.

EVEN IF PENGUINS WERE TO GET PAST OUR MAIN DEFENSES, THEY WOULD NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH HERE.

ISN'T IT THRILLING?



NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW.



IS THE COUNCIL READY TO SEE US?

YESSIR, CAPTAIN. THEY'RE RIGHT INSIDE.



WELCOME.

WE  
HAVE BEEN  
EAGERLY AWAITING  
YOUR ARRIVAL.

IT'S  
AN HONOR  
TO BE IN YOUR  
PRESENCE.

UH...SAME  
HERE...YOUR  
...HONORS?



THERE SEEMS  
TO BE SOME  
CONFUSION.

WE  
SUMMONED  
ONLY ONE POSSUM.  
YET BEFORE US  
THERE STAND TWO.

CAPTAIN ZOLIN,  
YOU WERE ASKED  
ONLY TO ESCORT  
YOUR FRIEND TO  
US.



NOW,  
YOU MUST  
LEAVE. THIS MATTER  
DOES NOT  
INVOLVE YOU.



**THIS IS  
OUTRAGEOUS!**

I AM  
CAPTAIN OF THE  
GUARD!  
EVERYTHING  
INVOLVES ME!!



IF YOU CARE TO *STAY* IN YOUR POSITION, IT WOULD BE WISE TO *NEVER* ADDRESS THE COUNCIL IN THAT TONE AGAIN.

THIS MATTER IS FOR OUR EARS ALONE. *BE GONE*, AND SAY NOTHING OF THIS.



YOUR WILL BE DONE, COUNCIL.



I'M SORRY. I HAD HOPED WE COULD DO THIS TOGETHER.



SEE YOU BACK AT THE CAVES?

ENJOY YOUR *SECRETS* WITH THE COUNCIL.



WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE FINISHED HUMILIATING MY BEST FRIEND...

I'D LIKE TO GET ON WITH THIS. I HAVE A PREGNANT MATE I MUST ATTEND TO.



ENOUGH!

ON TO THE STATUS OF YOUR MISSION.



UNSUCCESSFUL. ALL DEAD BUT ME.

IT WAS AN *UNPRECEDENTED* FAILURE.



I DO NOT SEE IT THAT WAY.

COME. THERE IS MUCH TO SHOW YOU.





...THIS.

A PROPHECY LONG KEPT QUIET. WE HAD ALL BUT LOST HOPE. YET HERE YOU STAND BEFORE ME. YOU, WHO WILL DELIVER US. YOU, WHO WILL CONQUER THE PENGUINS.



ME? IS THIS...SOME SORT OF JOKE?



DON'T YOU SEE? THIS IS YOU. THERE IS NO QUESTION.

THIS IS INSANITY.

DO NOT QUESTION THE WORDS OF THE ELDERS!



SO, I'M SOME GREAT...WHAT? CONQUEROR?

BECAUSE OF THIS? A SCAR??



IF ANYTHING, IT SHOULD PROVE I'M NOT THE WARRIOR YOU'RE HOPING FOR.

THE ELDERS MADE NO MISTAKES. THE PROPHECY IS NOT UP FOR DEBATE.



I'M SORRY BUT I DON'T BUY THIS. I'M JUST A FARMER.

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE BEEN SENT INTO BATTLE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIND YOUR CONQUEROR SOMEWHERE ELSE.





I ASK YOU TO LOOK OVER MY GARDEN FOR THE TWO WEEKS I WAS GONE.

AND NOW LOOK AT IT. OVERRUN.

LOOK...I'M SORRY. I FELT BETRAYED BY THE COUNCIL. BETRAYED BY YOU.

WHAT THEY WERE TELLING YOU, I'VE WANTED TO HEAR MY WHOLE LIFE.



TO BE A LEADER, A LIBERATOR. THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY DREAM...



NOT MINE. I NEVER WANTED TO FIGHT. IT WAS THE COUNCIL WHO SENT ME ON THAT MISSION.

I COULD'VE DIED LIKE THE REST, AND NEVER SEEN MY YOUNGLING BORN.

NEVER KISSED ERENDIRA GOODBYE.

I DON'T WANT TO BE IN THAT POSITION AGAIN.



AND YOU WON'T BE. THE PROPHECY? JUST SILLY RAMBLINGS OF AN ELDER.

I WAS WRONG TO TELL THE VILLAGE. I'M POSSUM ENOUGH TO ADMIT IT.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. AT LEAST NOW I LOOK KINDA TOUGH.

HA HA. KINDA. I COULDN'T IMAGINE A BETTER MATE FOR MY SISTER.

# KRAKOOOM



AGH!

WHAT THE HELL?





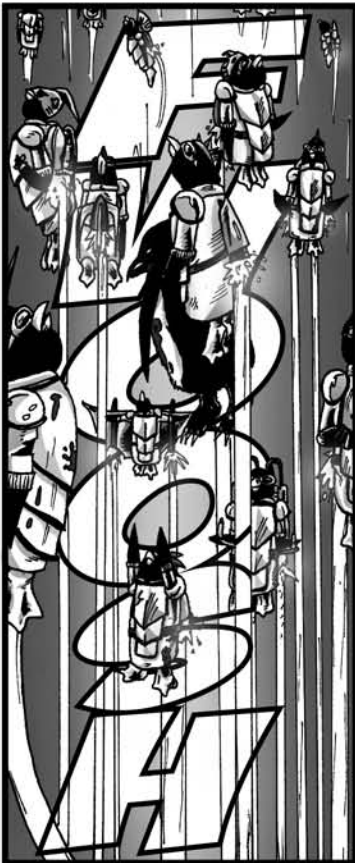












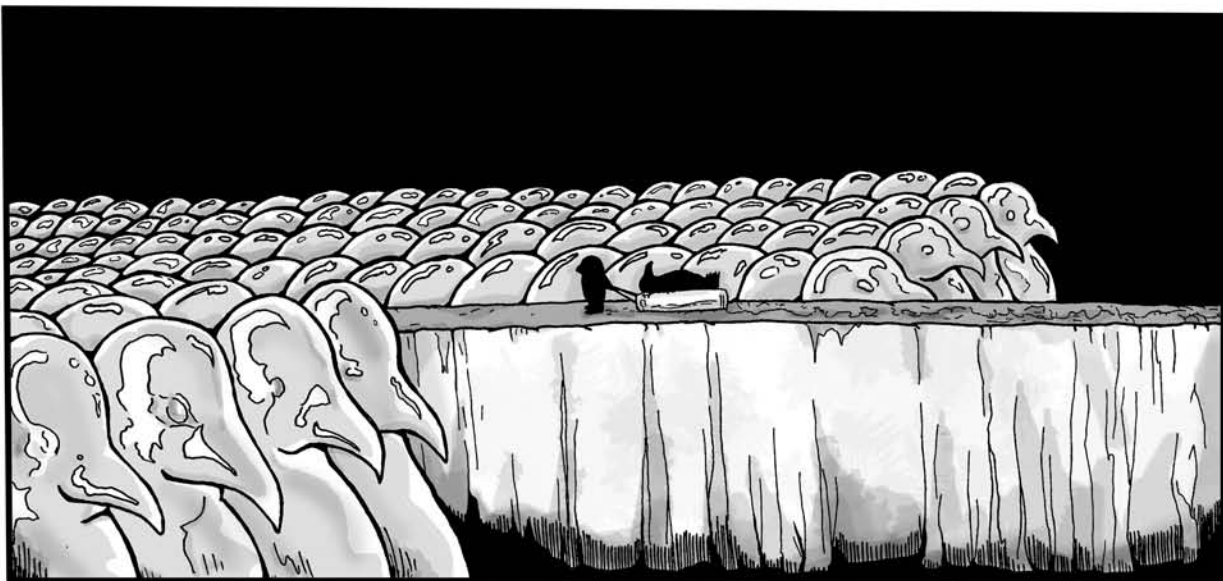
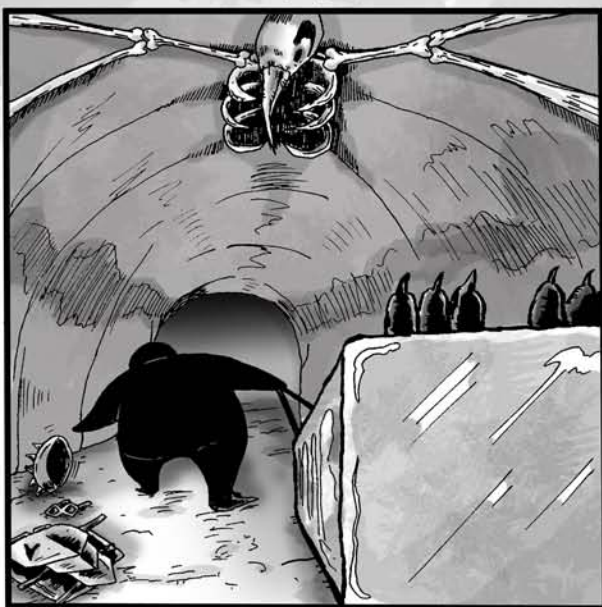


# CHAPTER TWO

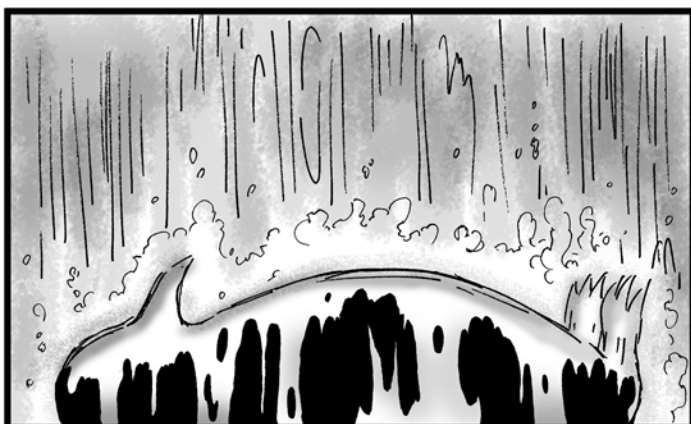
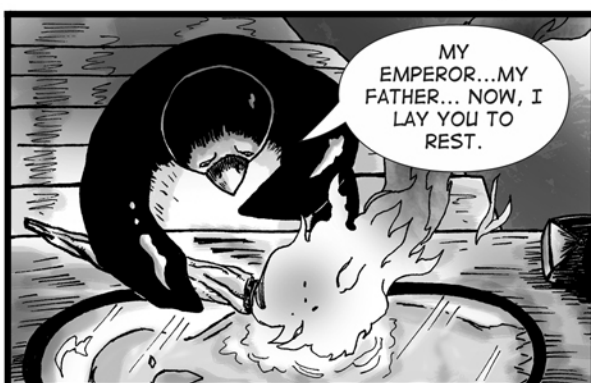
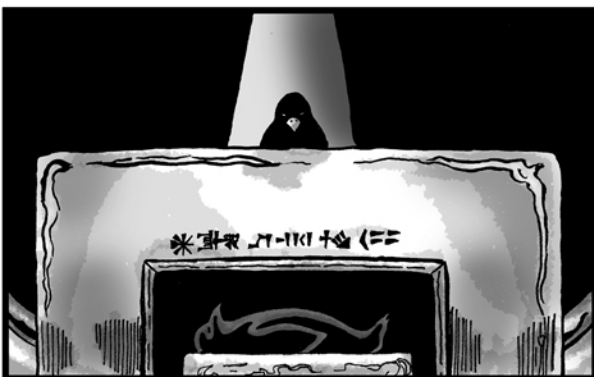
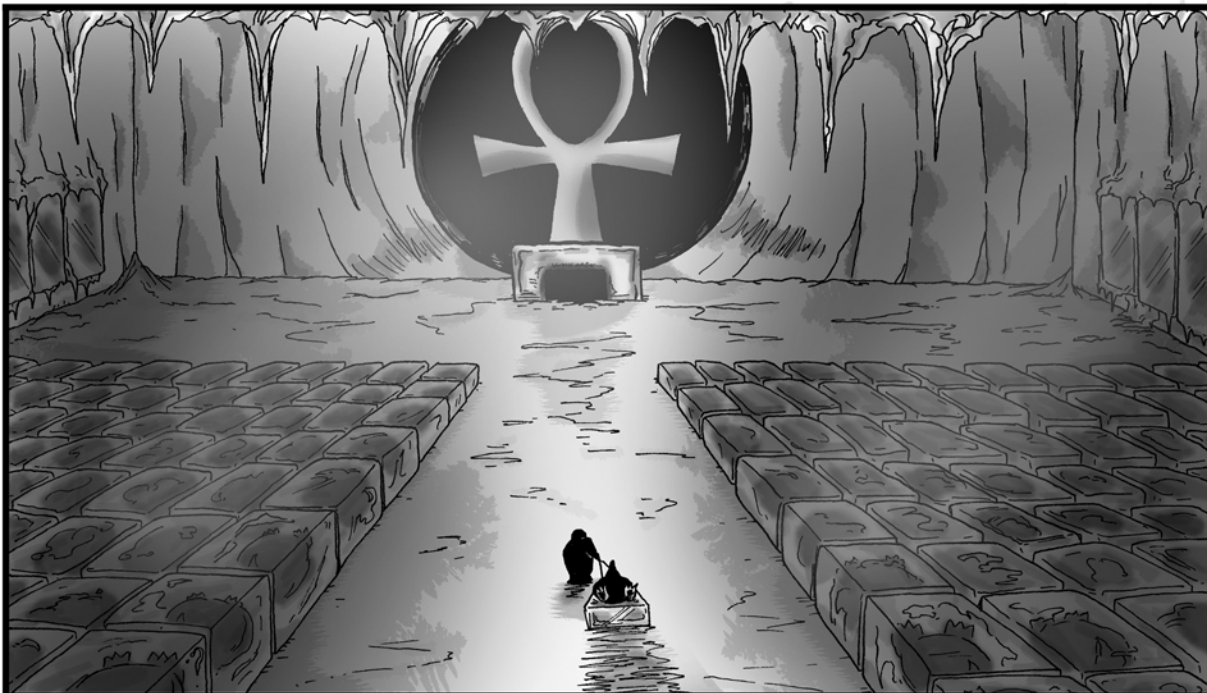
---



IN THE COLDEST, MOST REMOTE PART OF ANTARCTICA.









MY  
TIME HAS  
COME!

**FWOOOSH!**

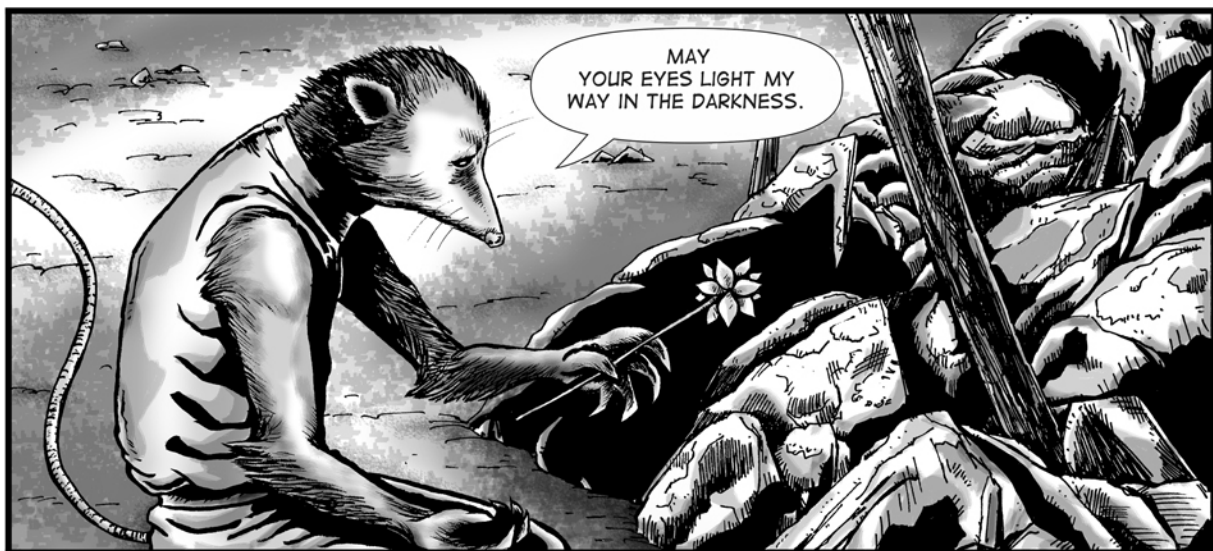
CHAPTER TWO:

“THE PRODIGAL PRINCE”

SAN DIEGO. UNDERGROUND POSSUM CAVES.



MAY  
YOUR EYES LIGHT MY  
WAY IN THE DARKNESS.



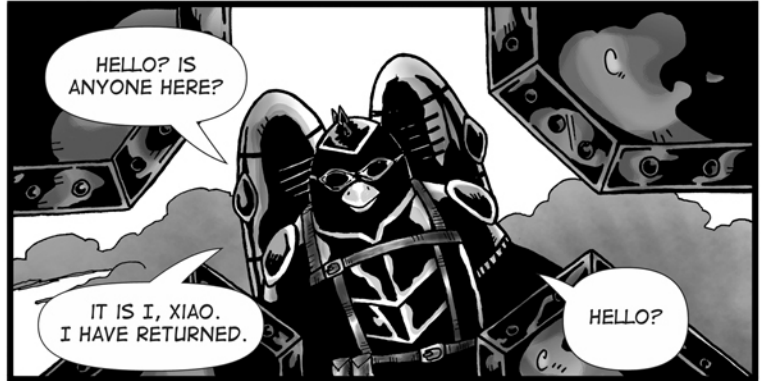
MAY  
YOU ALWAYS BE  
AT PEACE.





SAN DIEGO ZOO.

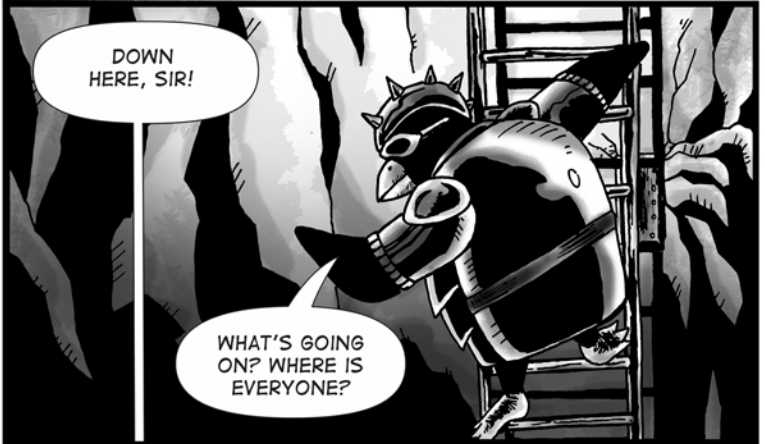
PENGUIN SANCTUARY.



HELLO? IS ANYONE HERE?

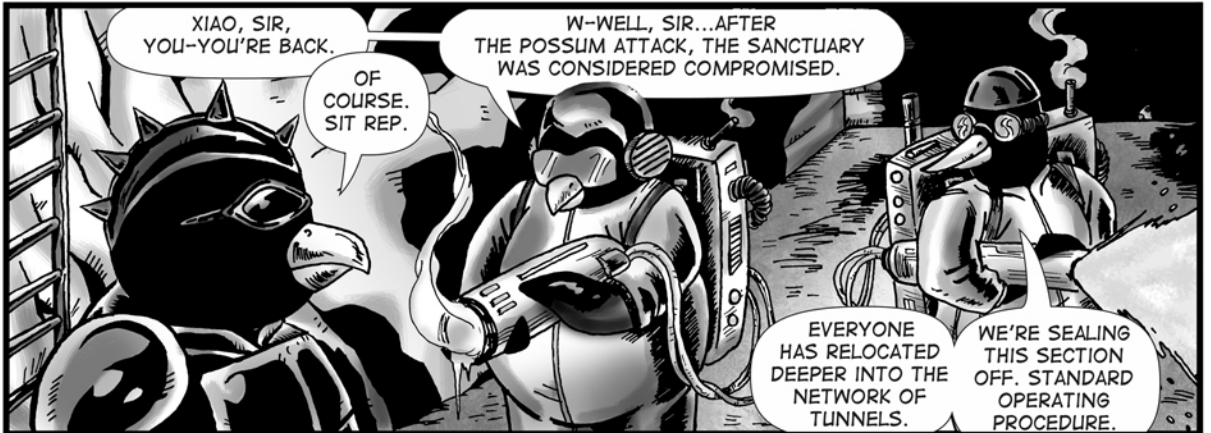
IT IS I, XIAO.  
I HAVE RETURNED.

HELLO?



DOWN  
HERE, SIR!

WHAT'S GOING  
ON? WHERE IS  
EVERYONE?



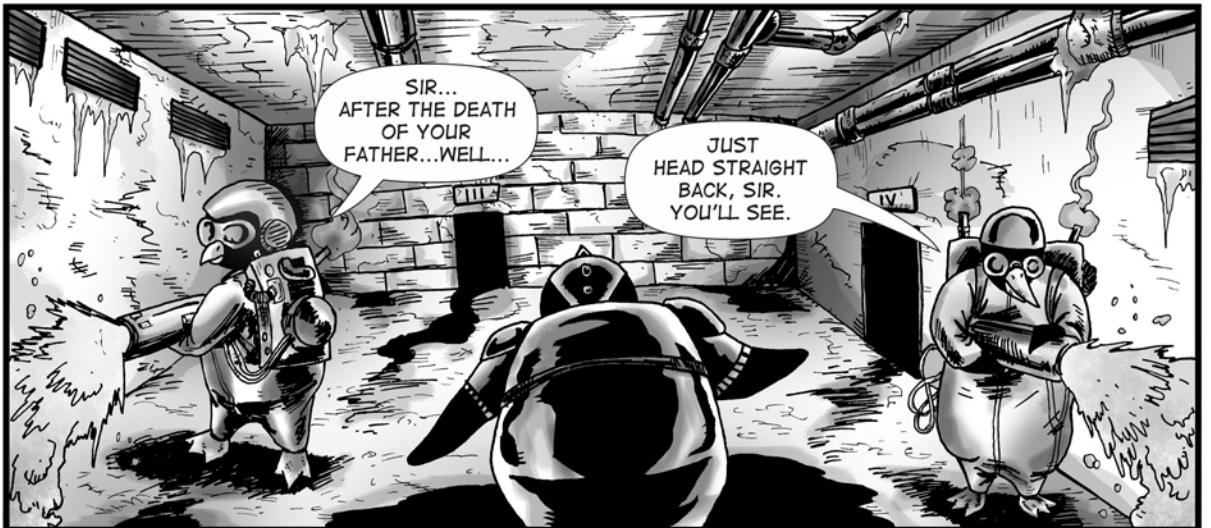
XIAO, SIR,  
YOU-YOU'RE BACK.

OF  
COURSE.  
SIT REP.

W-WELL, SIR...AFTER  
THE POSSUM ATTACK, THE SANCTUARY  
WAS CONSIDERED COMPROMISED.

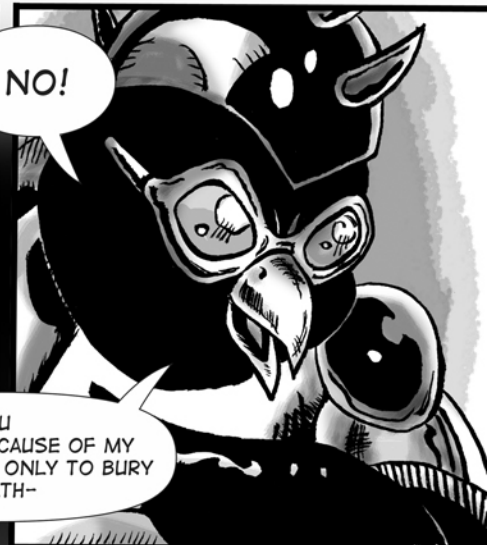
EVERYONE  
HAS RELOCATED  
DEEPER INTO THE  
NETWORK OF  
TUNNELS.

WE'RE SEALING  
THIS SECTION  
OFF. STANDARD  
OPERATING  
PROCEDURE.



SIR...  
AFTER THE DEATH  
OF YOUR  
FATHER...WELL...

JUST  
HEAD STRAIGHT  
BACK, SIR.  
YOU'LL SEE.





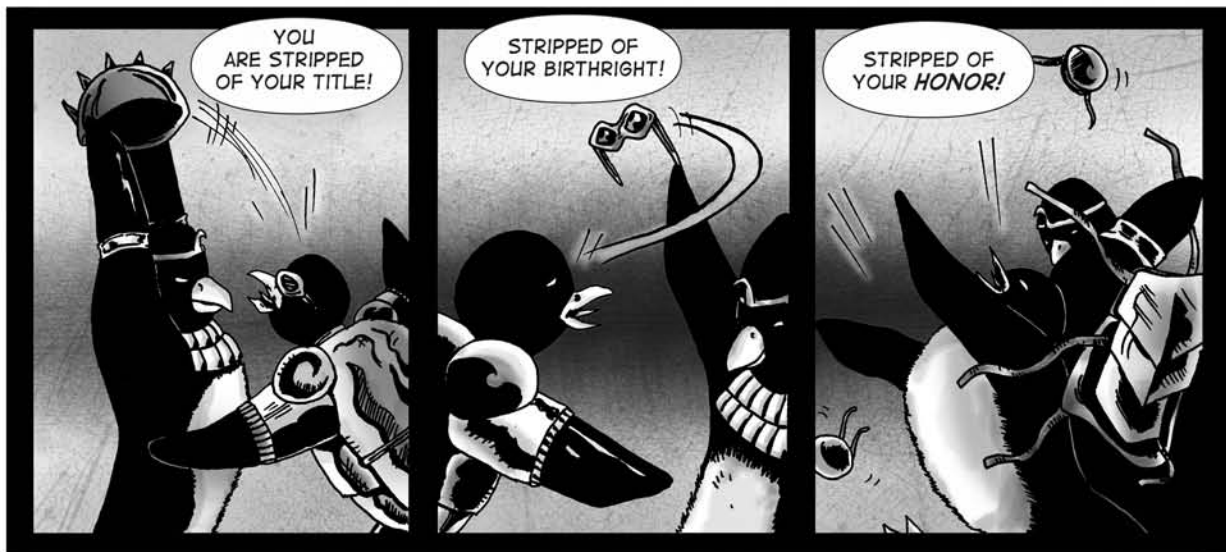
**SILENCE!!!**

XIAO,  
YOU RAN.  
NOW...  
KEEP RUNNING.

YOU

ARE

**EXILED!!!**



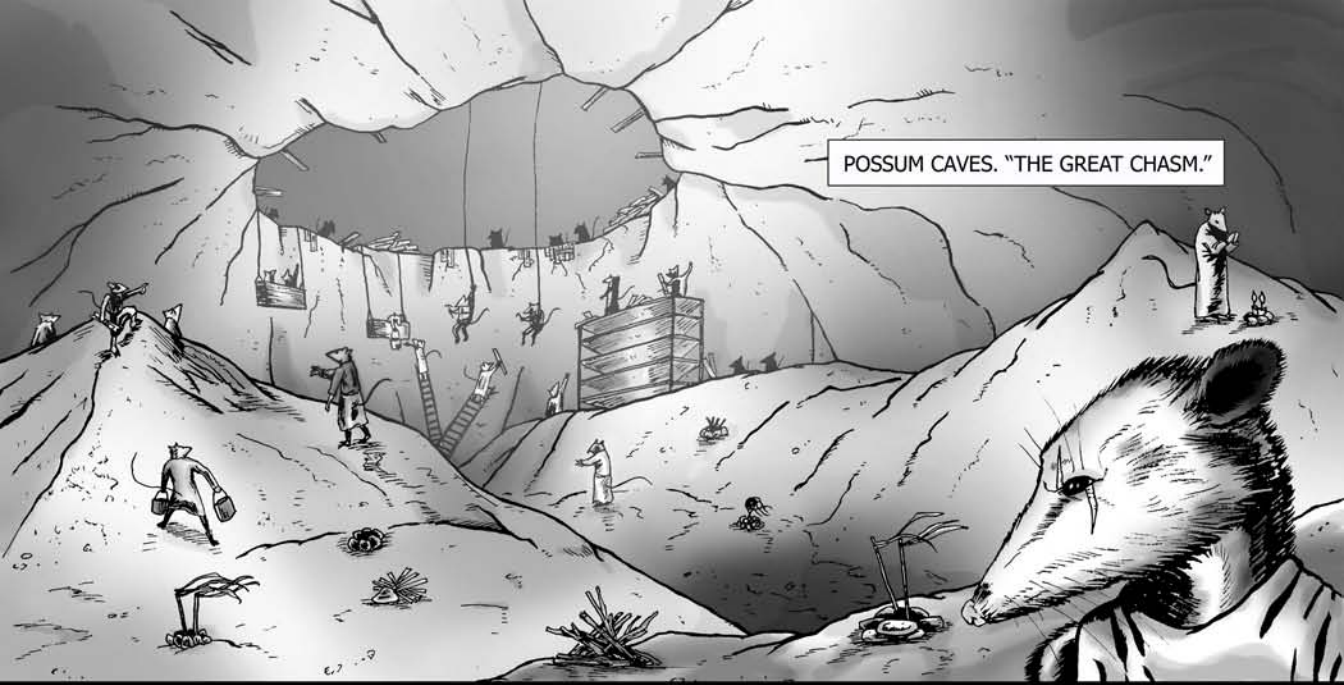
YOU  
ARE STRIPPED  
OF YOUR TITLE!

STRIPPED OF  
YOUR BIRTHRIGHT!

STRIPPED OF  
YOUR HONOR!



POSSUM CAVES. "THE GREAT CHASM."



NO NO NO. THIS ONE GOES THERE, THAT ONE GOES THERE.

ZOLIN. HOW'S PROGRESS?

SLOW. I'M NO FOREMAN. I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD.

WHAT WE SHOULD BE DOING...

...IS AVENGING MY SISTER!

THERE IS A BLOOD DEBT, AND IT NEEDS TO BE PAID!

PLEASE DON'T FORGET, BROTHER...

SHE WAS MY WIFE.

SHE WAS CARRYING MY UNBORN YOUNGLING.

I KNOW. I...

BE PATIENT. WE HAVE TO CLOSE UP THIS CHASM. WINTER IS COMING.

EXCUSE ME, LAD... ER...SIR... ER...CHOSEN ONE...?

I WAS CHECKING OUR SUPPLIES, AND, UH... WE'RE NEARLY OUT.

PLEASE. BOTH OF YOU. I NEED A MINUTE. WE'LL DEAL WITH GETTING SUPPLIES WHEN I RETURN.

IS...IS HE OKAY?

HE'S FINE. HE'LL BE FINE.







BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT? HERE WE REMEMBER OUR ANCESTORS, ALWAYS LIGHTING OUR WAY FROM ABOVE, RESTING PEACEFULLY IN THE NIGHT SKY.



THE FIRST TIME I BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU RAN OUT BEFORE I COULD SHOW YOU THIS ROOM.

I'M GLAD YOU FOUND IT ON YOUR OWN.



I COME HERE TO MEDITATE. AND, TO JUST BE...ALONE.

I KNOW IT IS DIFFICULT.

ALL EYES ARE ON YOU ALL THE TIME.

YOU ARE AT A CROSSROADS.

YOU MADE A PROMISE TO DO "WHAT MUST BE DONE."

NOW, YOU NEED TO DETERMINE WHAT THAT IS.



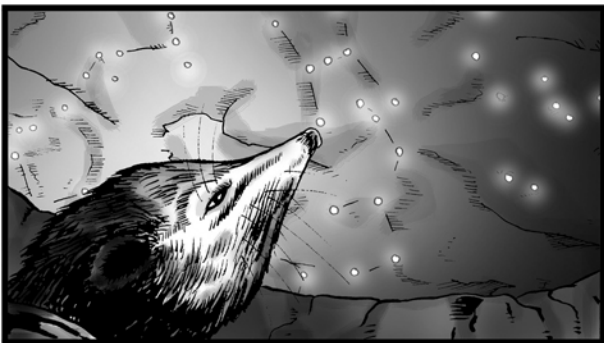
WHATEVER PATH YOU CHOOSE, KNOW THAT I SUPPORT YOU.

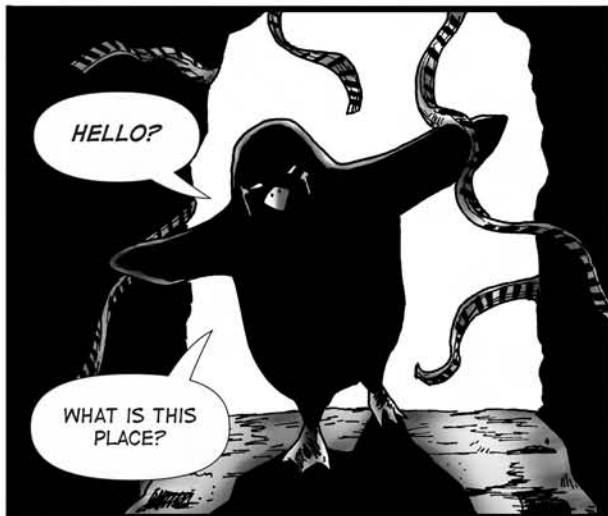
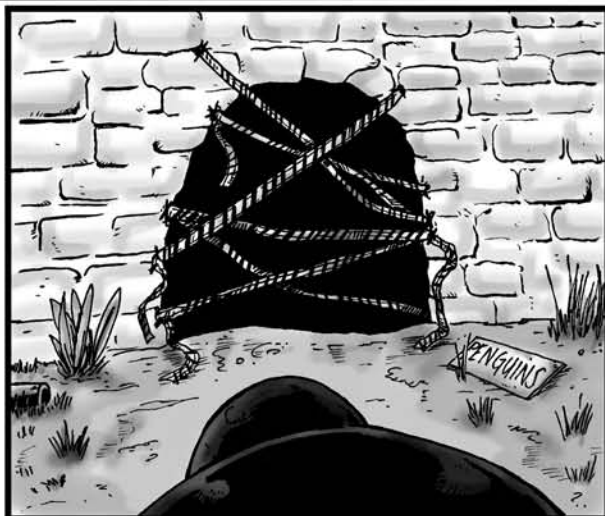
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR SOLITUDE, BUT REMEMBER...

I HAVE NO DOUBT YOU ARE INDEED THE CHOSEN ONE.

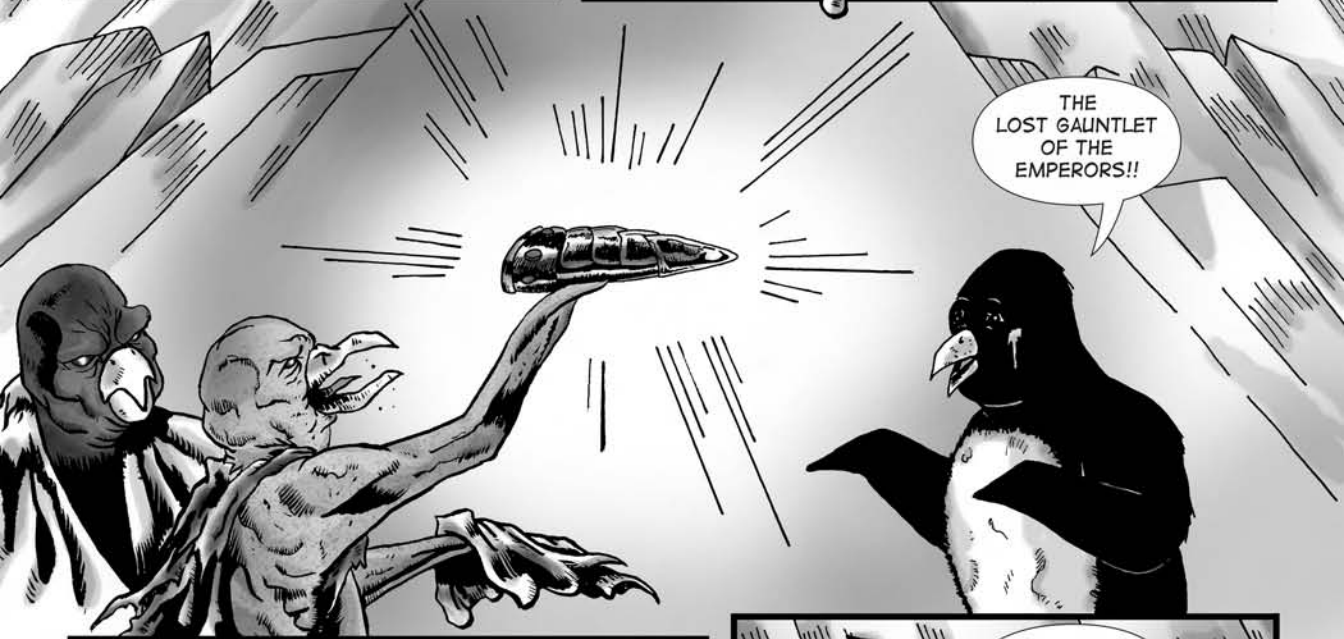


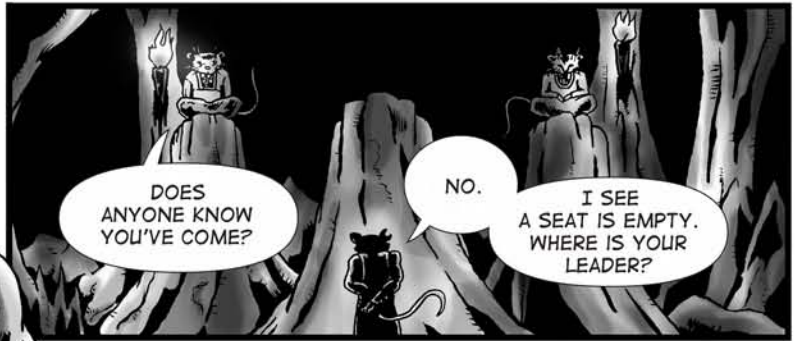
--SIGH--











SAN DIEGO. TOPSIDE. HIGHWAY.



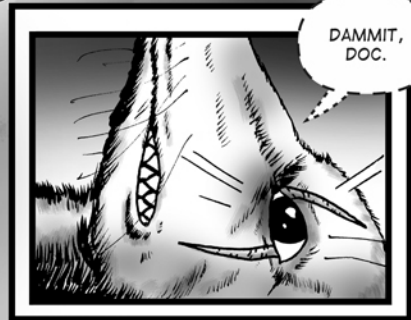


OH MY GOD!

LOOK AT ALL THOSE DEAD POSSUMS.

MAYBE THEY'RE DISEASED?

OH, EXCEPT FOR THAT ONE...



DAMMIT, DOC.



HE'S STILL ALIVE.



PSSHHHHH!!!



OH NEVERMIND. HE'S DEAD.

THUD!



WAS THAT FAT POSSUM WEARING GLASSES??

THAT'S JUST RIDICULOUS. SHUT UP, STUPID HEFFER.

JEEZ, DOC.

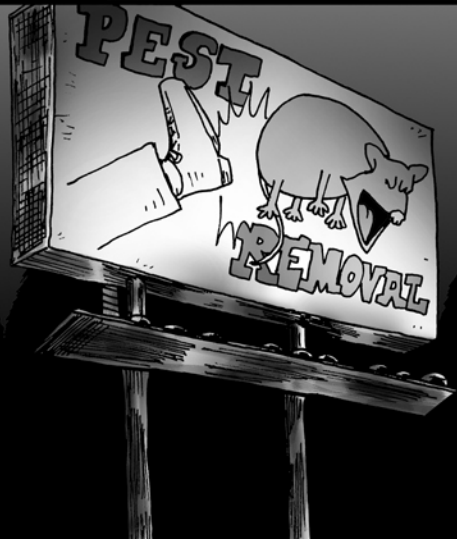
EVERY TIME WITH THE SODA CANS!



CAN YOU BELIEVE DOC WITH THE-

WHAT IS IT? WHAT TROUBLES YOU?

LOOK.



**HISSESSSSSS**



IT MAKES ME SICK.

THE PENGUINS HAVE COMPLETELY FOOLED THE HUMANS.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

I'LL FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.

...



THIS IS ALL AROUND US! LIES! UNFAIR TREATMENT! IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!!

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

THIS TIME YOU CAN'T JUST CURL UP AND PLAY DEAD!



ENOUGH.

I NOW KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE.



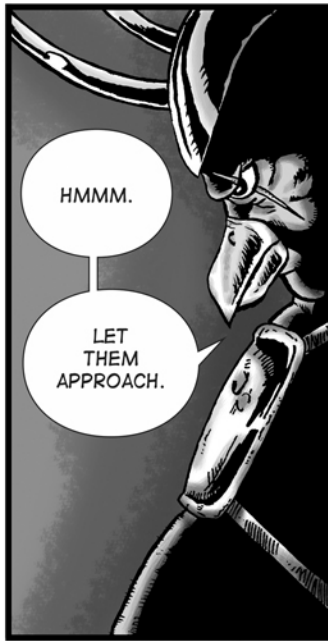
ZOLIN! I HAVE TO GO! HAVE EVERYONE FINISH SCAVENGING AND GET THEM SAFELY HOME. CAN I TRUST YOU TO DO THIS?

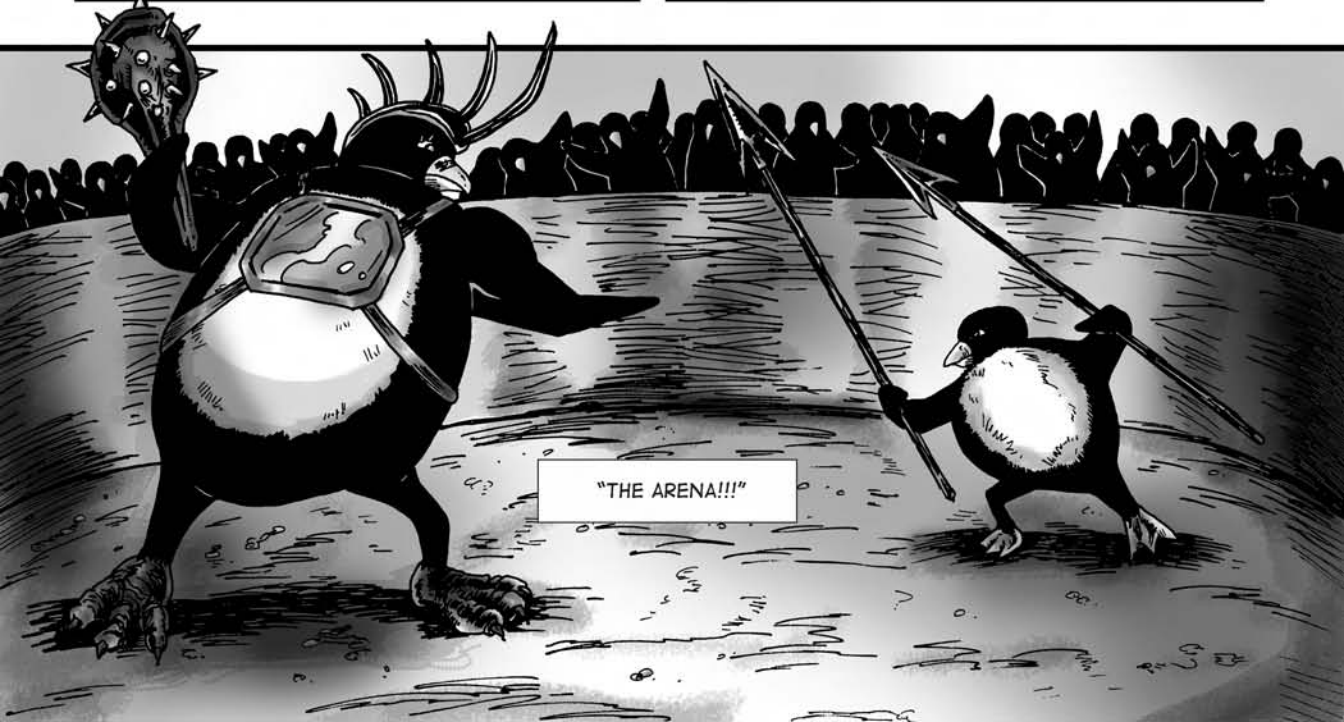
SURE.

THERE'S JUST ONE THING I HAVE TO DO FIRST...











HEH.

SHHINK



HA.

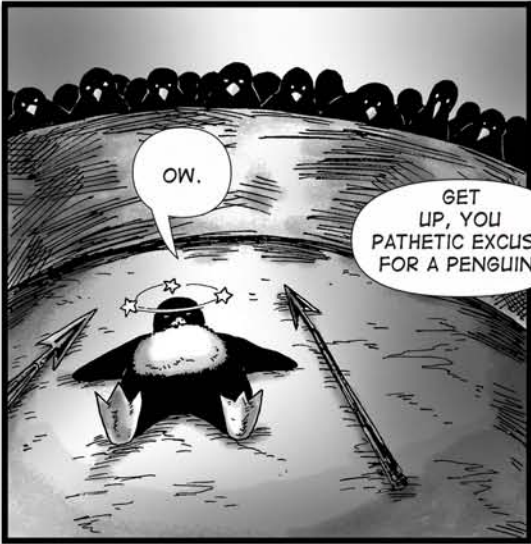
THUNK



IMPRESSIVE.



KA-WRAM!!!



OW.

GET UP, YOU PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A PENGUIN.



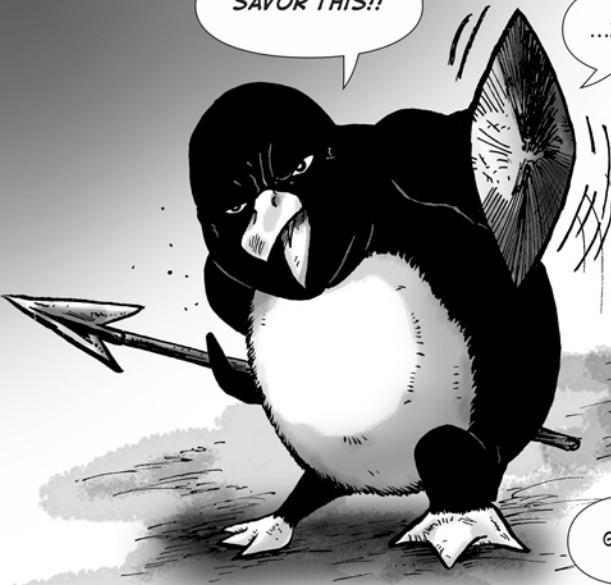
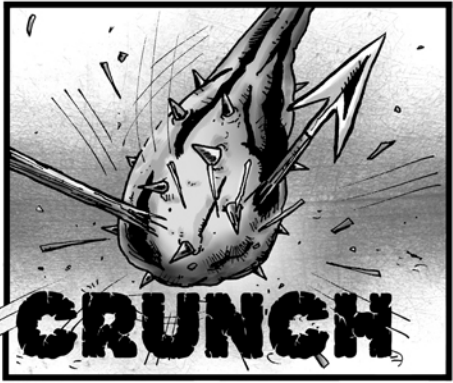
I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET.

I'M GOING TO SAVOR EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR SUFFERING.

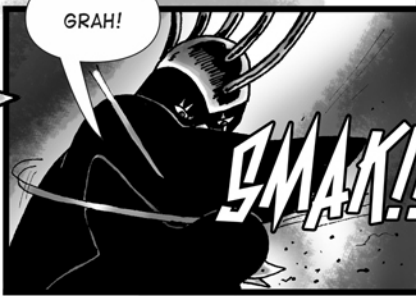
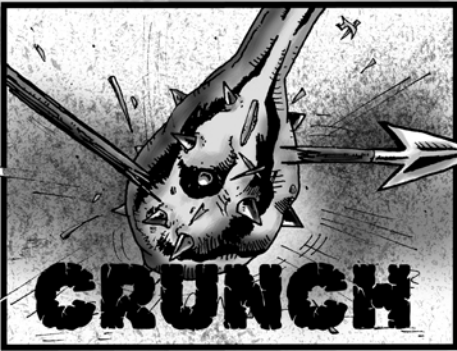
SAVOR THIS!!

...I MEAN...

AW DAMMIT.



GRUH!



GRAH!



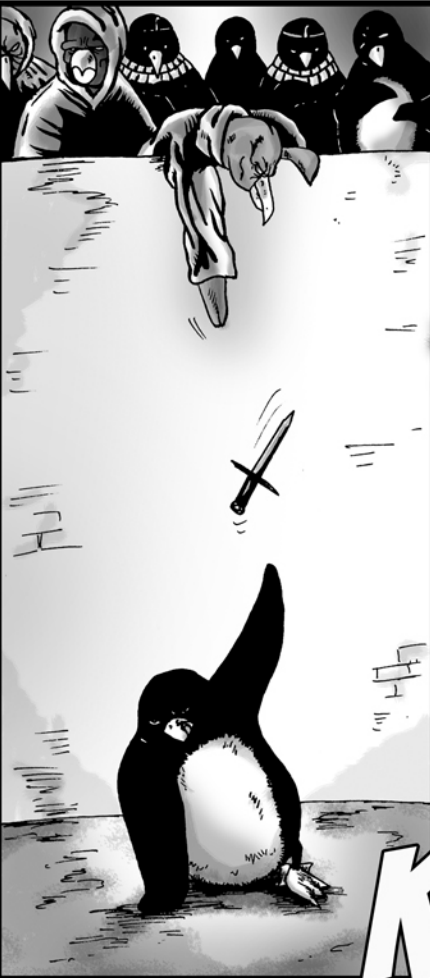
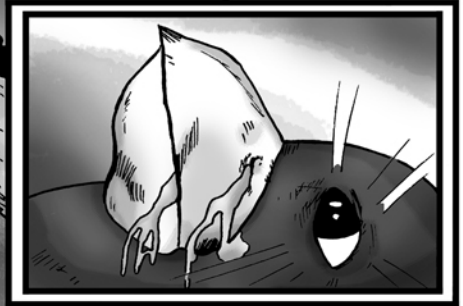
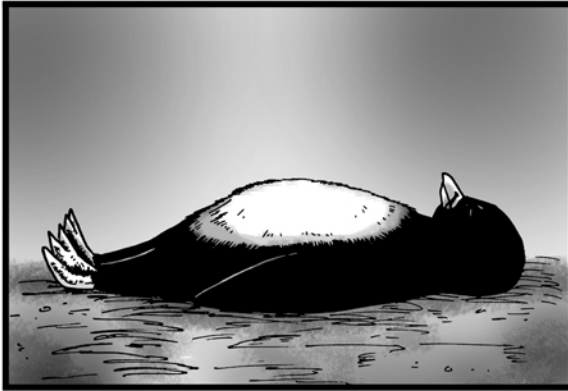
-HURK!-

LITTLE XIAO, THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TIME COMING. NOW YOU CEASE TO AMUSE... TIME TO JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS.



SAY HELLO TO YOUR FATHER FOR ME.







VICTORY!!!





I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT YOU PROPOSED. I'VE SEEN HIS INDECISIVENESS FIRST HAND.

WE ARE AT WAR, AND A WARRIOR MUST LEAD US. I ACCEPT THAT DUTY WITH ALL OF MY SOUL.

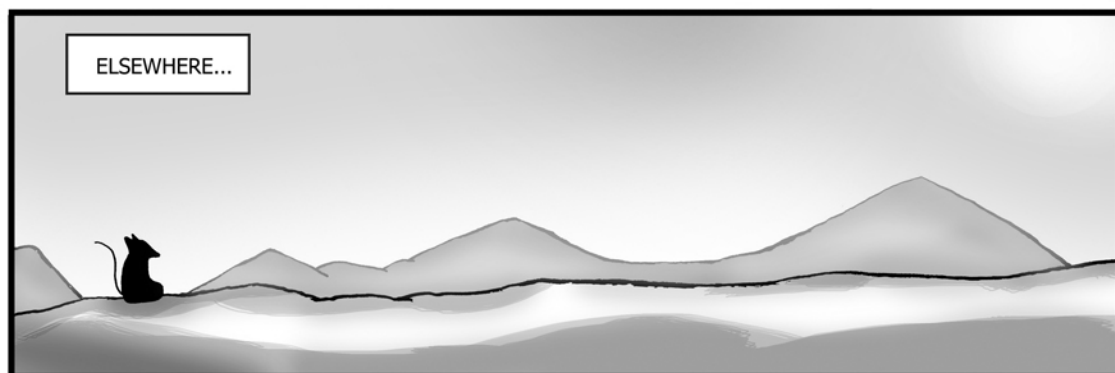
I CAN NO LONGER SIT BY AND WAIT WHILE VENGEANCE COMPELS ME TO ACT.

I WANT BLOOD.

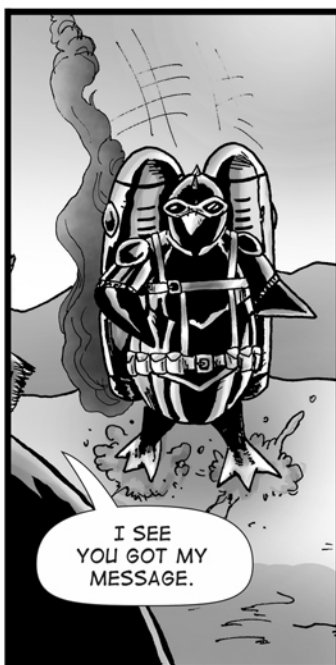
HE IS MY FRIEND, BUT THIS IS NOT A TIME FOR FRIENDSHIP. THIS IS A TIME FOR SAVAGERY.

WE ARE CONQUERORS. I'M TIRED OF HIDING. I'M TIRED OF WAITING.

AND BY ALL THE GODS AND ANCESTORS, I SWEAR I SHALL HAVE IT!!



ELSEWHERE...



I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE.





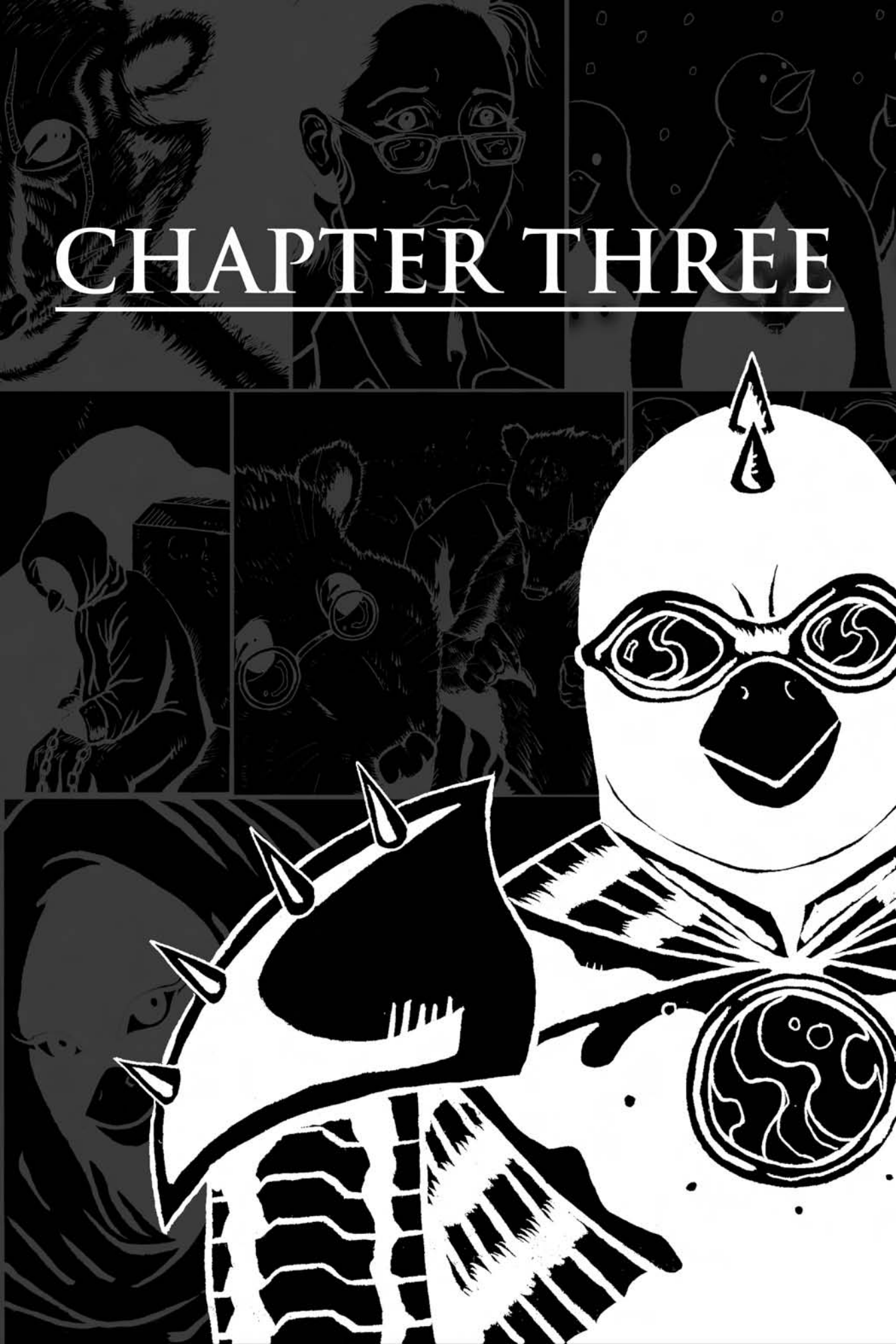
I  
WASN'T SURE  
YOU'D COME.

YOU  
LEFT ME NO  
CHOICE.

IT'S  
TIME WE  
**END THIS!**

# CHAPTER THREE

---



ANTARCTICA. THEN.

**F-F-F-**

**FWOOSH!**

MY  
TIME HAS  
COME.

WE  
FOUND IT.

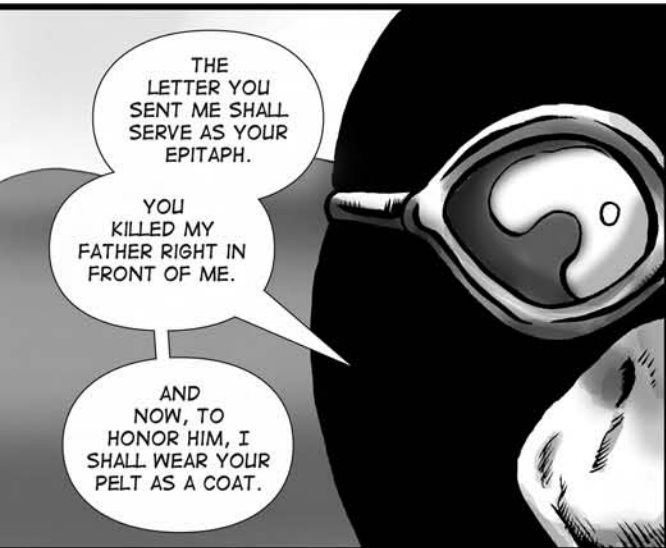


SAN DIEGO. NOW.

I WASN'T SURE YOU'D COME.

YOU LEFT ME NO CHOICE.

IT'S TIME WE END THIS.



THE LETTER YOU SENT ME SHALL SERVE AS YOUR EPITAPH.

YOU KILLED MY FATHER RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

AND NOW, TO HONOR HIM, I SHALL WEAR YOUR PELT AS A COAT.



LISTEN TO ME. WE BOTH LOST SOMEONE THAT DAY.

AND I'M HERE NOW TO ENSURE THAT NOT A SINGLE POSSUM MORE DIES AT THE FLIPPERS OF A PENGUIN.



YOU DARE THREATEN ME??



NO UZIS, PENGUIN?



WHAT, AND GIVE YOU A QUICK DEATH?

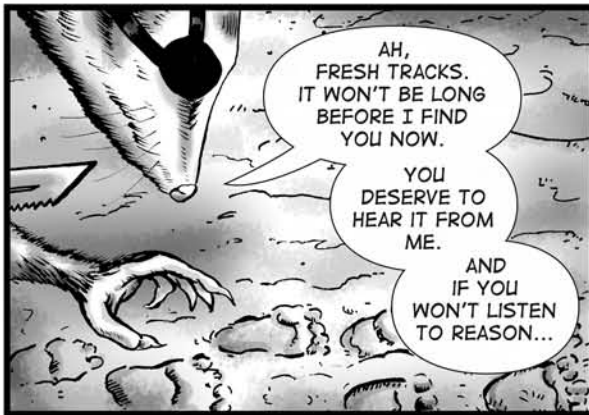
REMEMBER YOU KILLED MY FATHER WITH HIS OWN SPIKES...

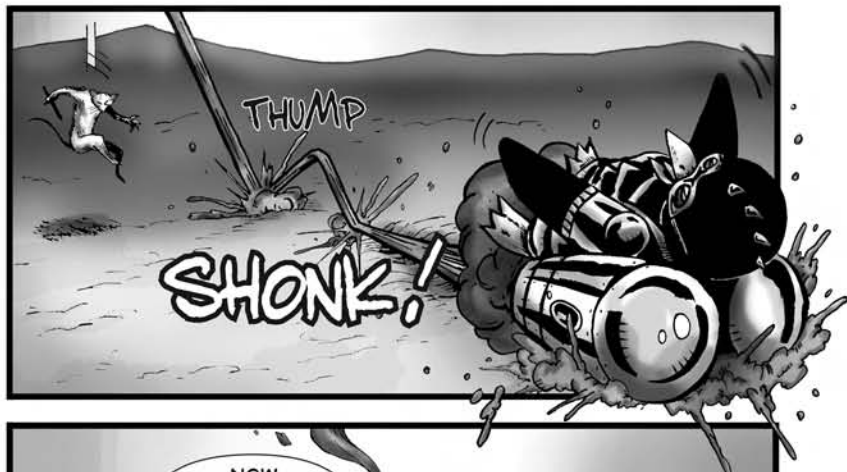


AND THUS,  
BY MINE  
SHALL YOU  
DIIIEEE!!!

CHAPTER THREE:

# "RECOMPENSE"







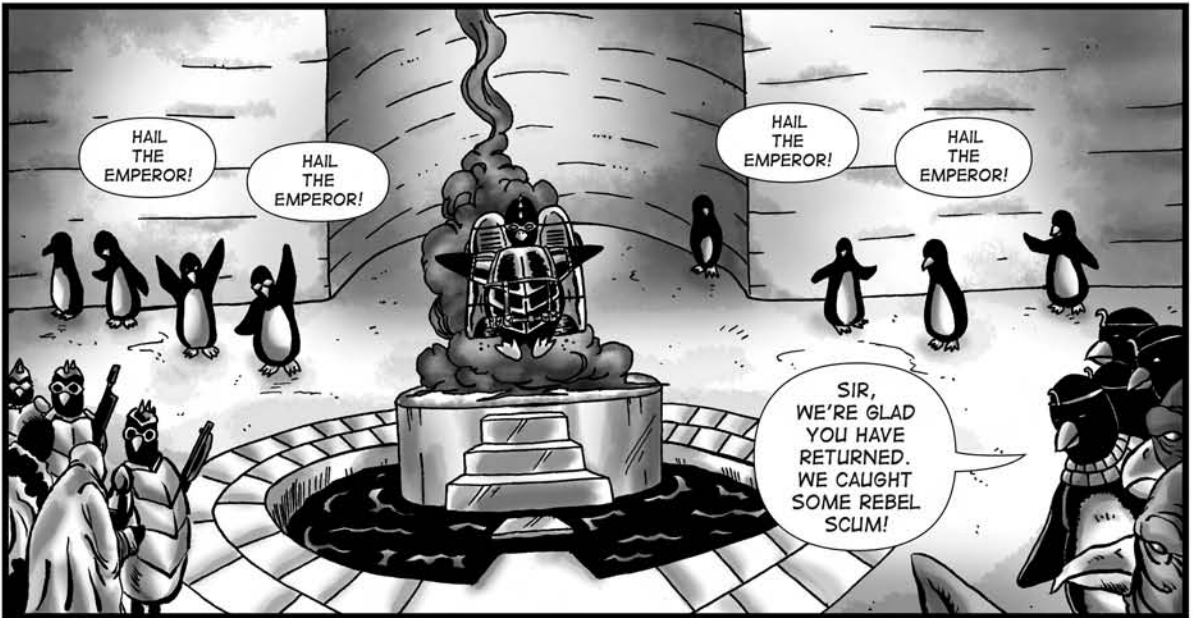


POSSUM COLONY.

MOMENTS LATER.







HAIL THE EMPEROR!

HAIL THE EMPEROR!

HAIL THE EMPEROR!

HAIL THE EMPEROR!

SIR, WE'RE GLAD YOU HAVE RETURNED. WE CAUGHT SOME REBEL SCUM!



HOW SHALL WE PROCEED?

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS RIGHT NOW. I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO ATTEND TO.



THERE IS NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT.

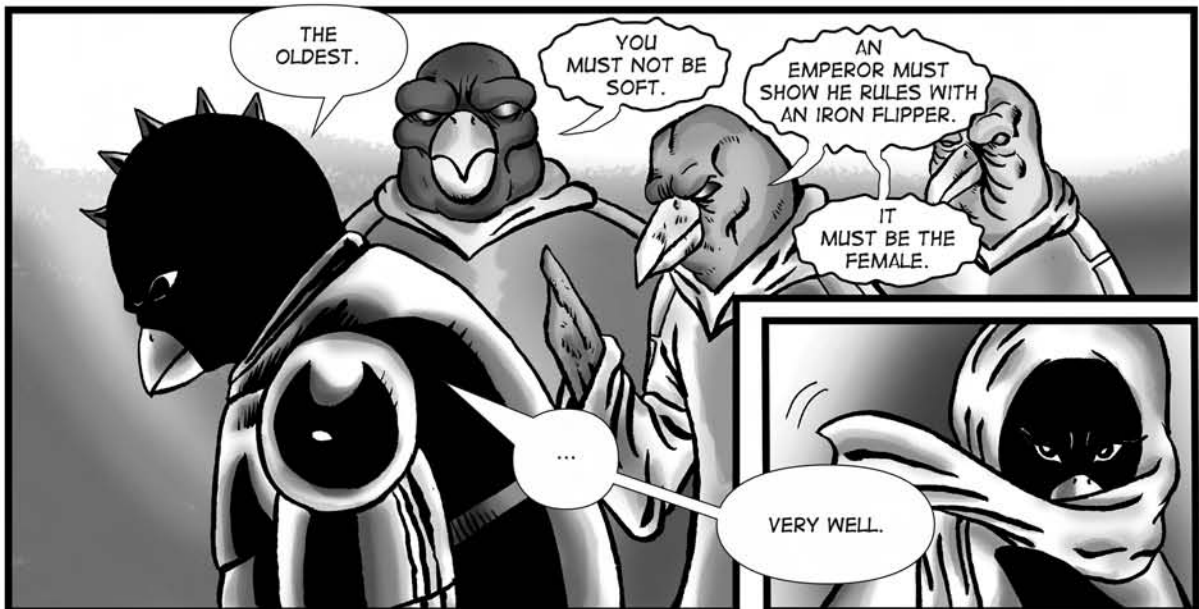
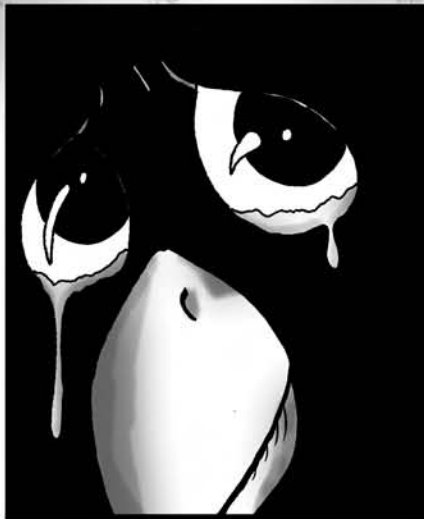
THERE IS NO LARGER THREAT! THE GREATEST CIVILIZATION CAN BE DESTROYED FROM WITHIN.



FINE. LET US SET AN EXAMPLE.



WHICH ONE OF THEM SHALL IT BE?



THE OLDEST.

YOU MUST NOT BE SOFT.

AN EMPEROR MUST SHOW HE RULES WITH AN IRON FLIPPER.

IT MUST BE THE FEMALE.

...

VERY WELL.

**WHACK!**

**SMACK!**

**KRACK!**





POSSUMS!  
I COME HOME TO  
YOU WITH GREAT  
NEWS! A CHOICE  
I'VE MADE WILL  
SAVE US ALL.



UM.  
DID YOU  
HEAR ME?  
POSSUMS?

WE  
CAN FINALLY  
END THIS  
CONFLICT!



DOC!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?  
WHAT'S EVERYONE  
SO WORKED UP  
ABOUT?

OH  
LAD, I'M SO  
GLAD TO SEE  
YOU!  
BIG NEWS FROM  
THE COLD  
FRONT!

OUR  
SNOW  
BRETHREN HAVE  
FOUND THE FABLED  
PENGUIN  
MAUSOLEUM!



AND  
OUR COLONY...

...THEY CRY  
OUT FOR  
ACTION! FOR  
VENGEANCE!



BUT  
DOC, DON'T YOU SEE?!  
NONE OF THAT MATTERS NOW!  
I FOUND THE SOLUTION!  
I FOUND OUR WAY OUT!

AN  
ATTACK WOULD  
RUIN MY PLAN.  
I HAVE TO PUT A  
STOP TO IT!

THE  
TRIBUNAL IS  
MEETING RIGHT  
NOW!

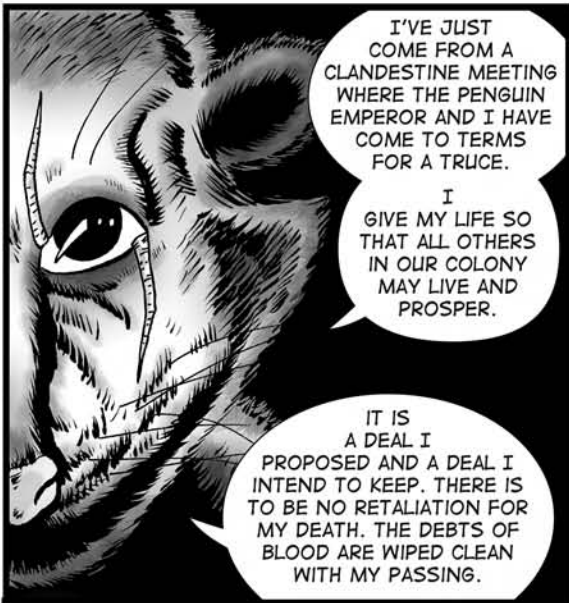
THEN  
THAT'S WHERE I'M  
HEADED!



COUNCIL,  
HEAR ME!

YOU  
BARGE IN  
UNSUMMONED?!

PLEASE,  
YOU *MUST*  
LISTEN TO ME.



I'VE JUST  
COME FROM A  
CLANDESTINE MEETING  
WHERE THE PENGUIN  
EMPEROR AND I HAVE  
COME TO TERMS  
FOR A TRUCE.

I  
GIVE MY LIFE SO  
THAT ALL OTHERS  
IN OUR COLONY  
MAY LIVE AND  
PROSPER.

IT IS  
A DEAL I  
PROPOSED AND A DEAL I  
INTEND TO KEEP. THERE IS  
TO BE NO RETALIATION FOR  
MY DEATH. THE DEBTS OF  
BLOOD ARE WIPED CLEAN  
WITH MY PASSING.



THIS SHOULD  
PUT ALL FEARS TO  
REST.  
BY MAKING THIS CHOICE  
YOU HAVE PROVEN  
YOURSELF AS THE CHOSEN  
ONE OF PROPHECY. YOU  
WILL BRING PEACE TO  
OUR RACE.

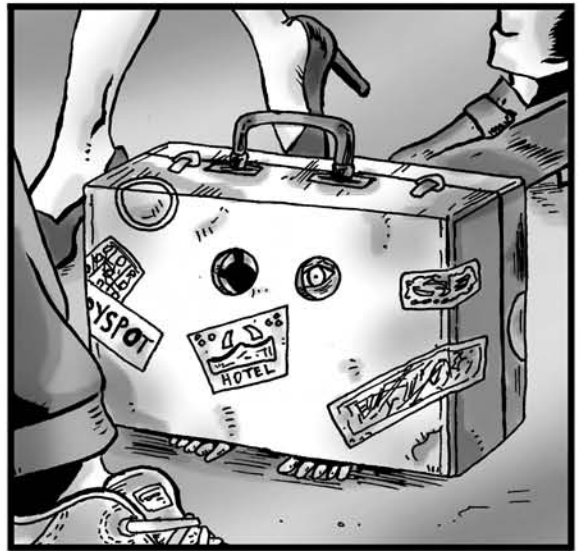


NOW WE MUST  
DISCUSS WHERE  
THE COLONY GOES  
WITHOUT YOU AS  
THE LEADER.

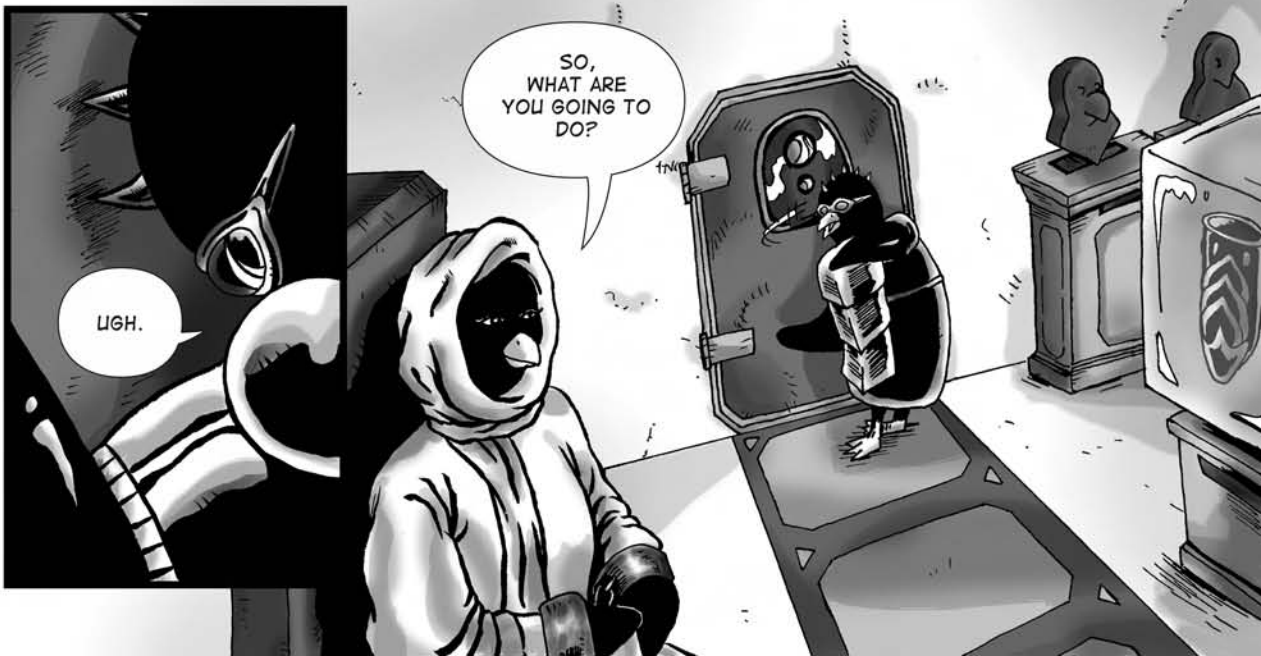
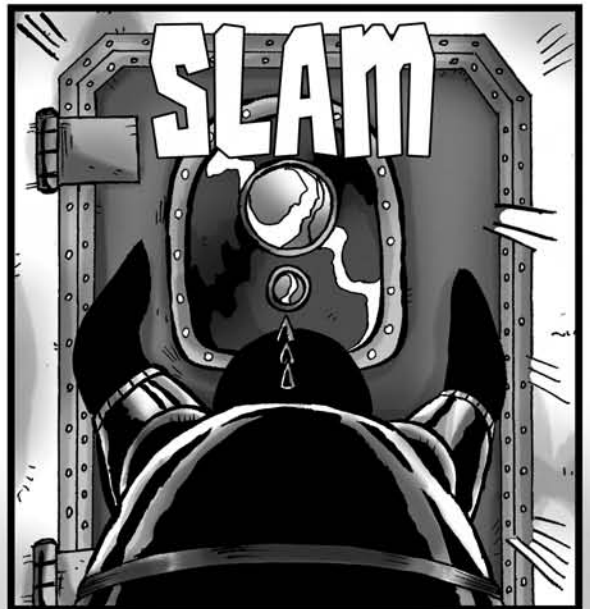
IF I  
WERE TO  
CHOOSE...  
IT WOULD BE *YOU*  
WHO LEADS.

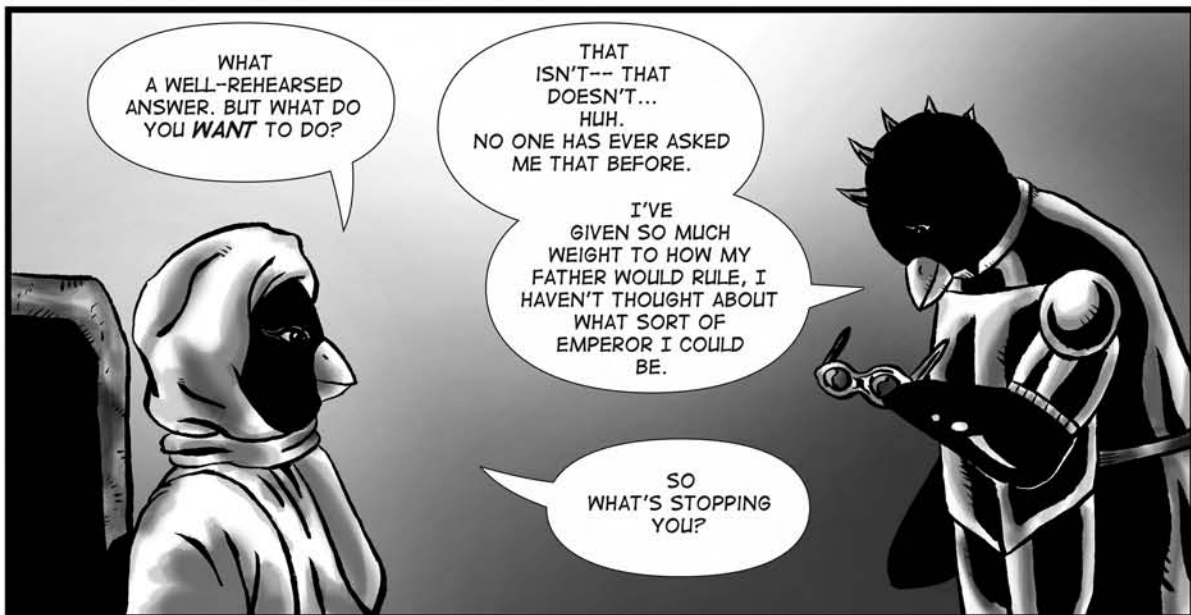


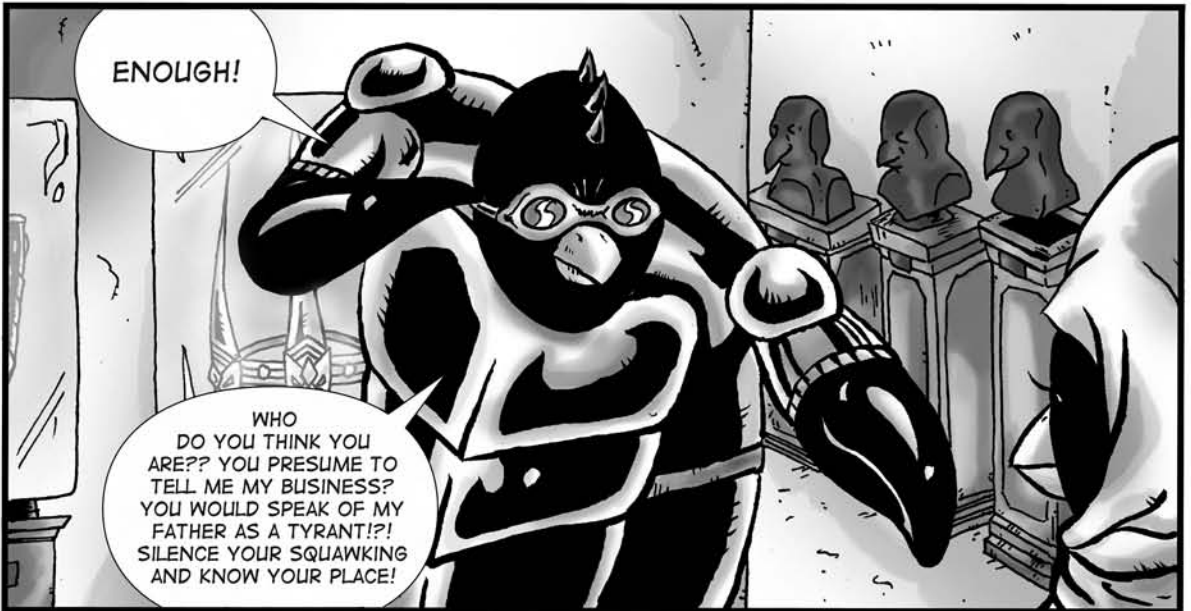
THIS FITS  
INTO THE PLAN  
PERFECTLY.







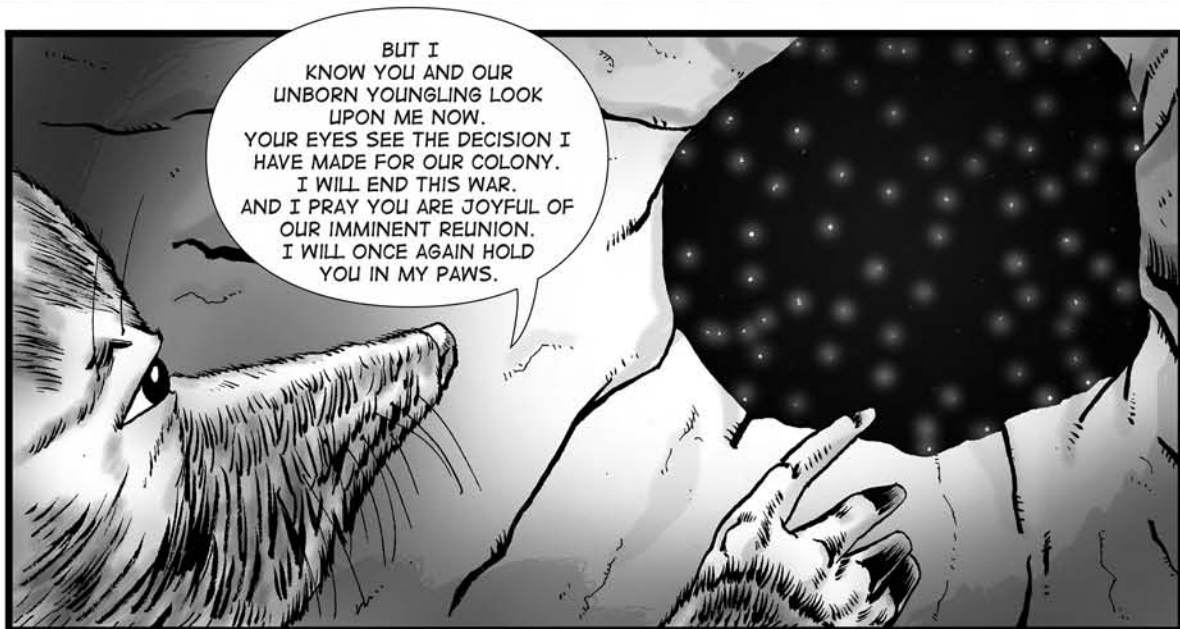






ERENDIRA.  
MY LOVE.

YOU  
WERE TAKEN  
FROM ME  
TOO SOON.



BUT I  
KNOW YOU AND OUR  
UNBORN YOUNGLING LOOK  
UPON ME NOW.  
YOUR EYES SEE THE DECISION I  
HAVE MADE FOR OUR COLONY.  
I WILL END THIS WAR.  
AND I PRAY YOU ARE JOYFUL OF  
OUR IMMINENT REUNION.  
I WILL ONCE AGAIN HOLD  
YOU IN MY PAWS.



HEY,  
LOOK!  
THE BIG DIPPER!



OH.





ANTARCTICA.

POSSUM!

WHAT DID ONE SNOWMAN SAY TO THE OTHER SNOWMAN?



SMELLS LIKE CARROTS.



WELCOME TO HELL-FROZE-OVER. PUT THIS ON BEFORE YOU CATCH YER DEATH.



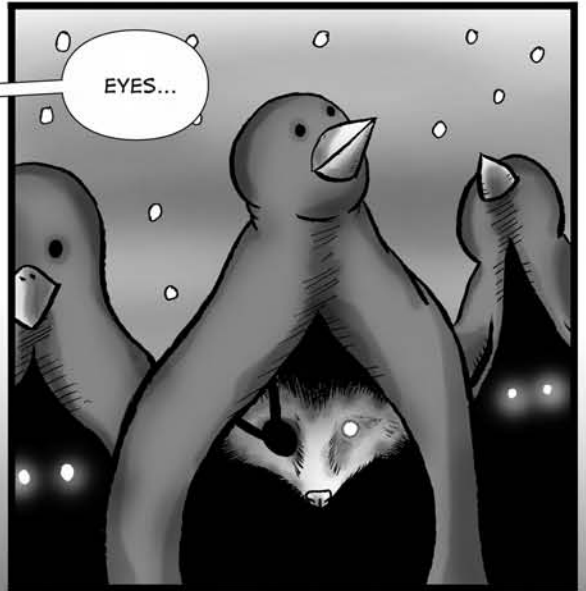
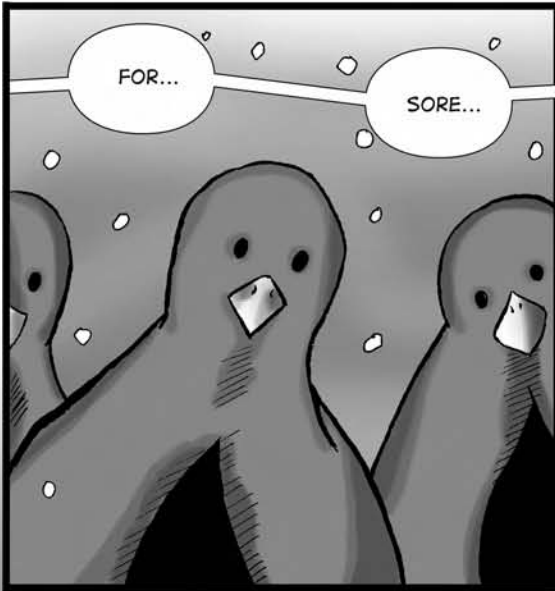
SOON.

THEY'RE OUT IN FULL FORCE. GETTING INSIDE IS GONNA BE TRICKY.



COME ON. I SAW SOMETHING ON THE WAY HERE THAT REMINDED ME OF THIS TRICK I USED TO PULL TO GET CAT FOOD RIGHT OFF A HUMAN'S PORCH.



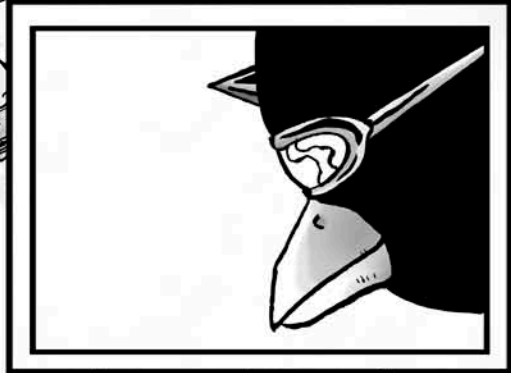






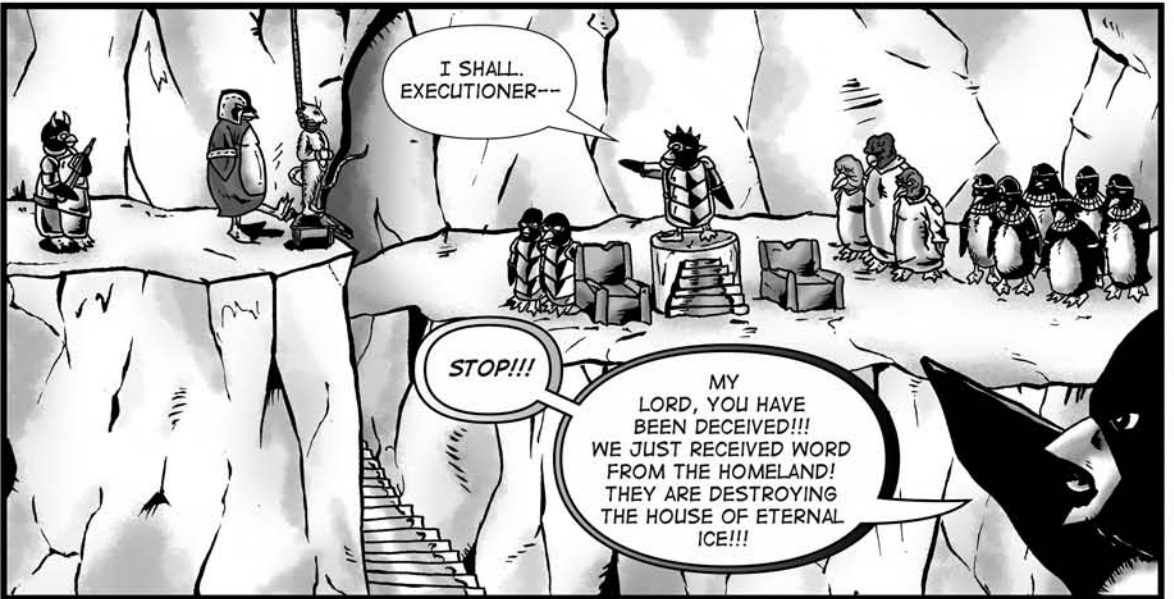
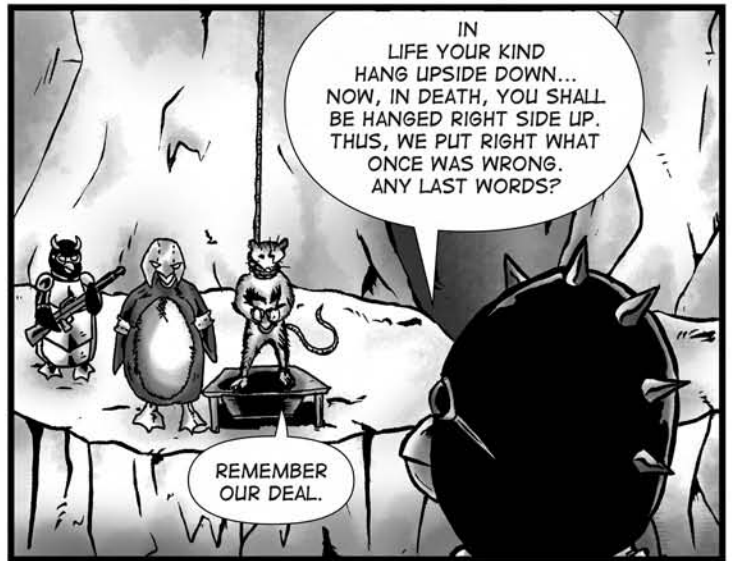


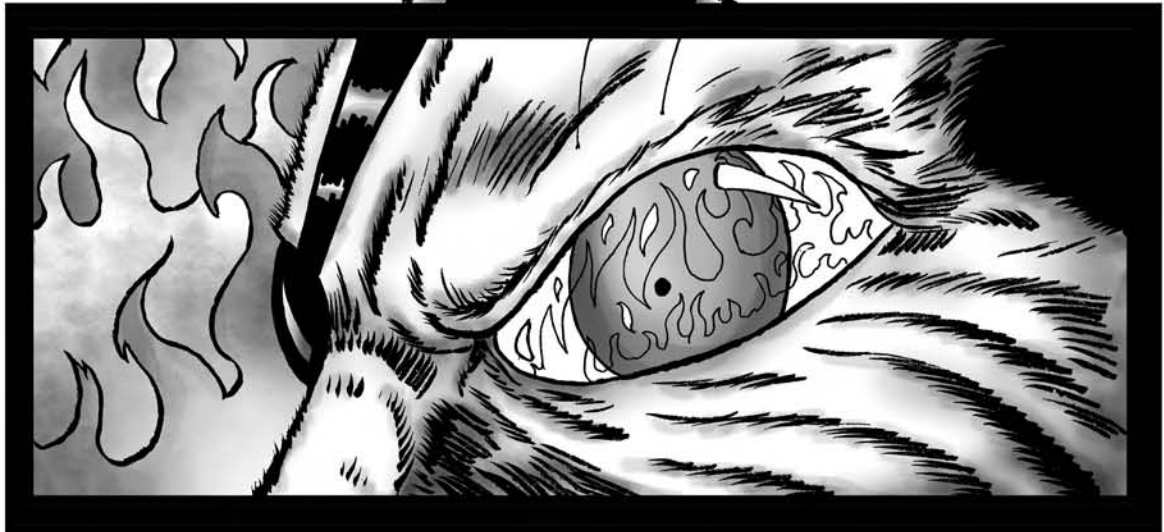
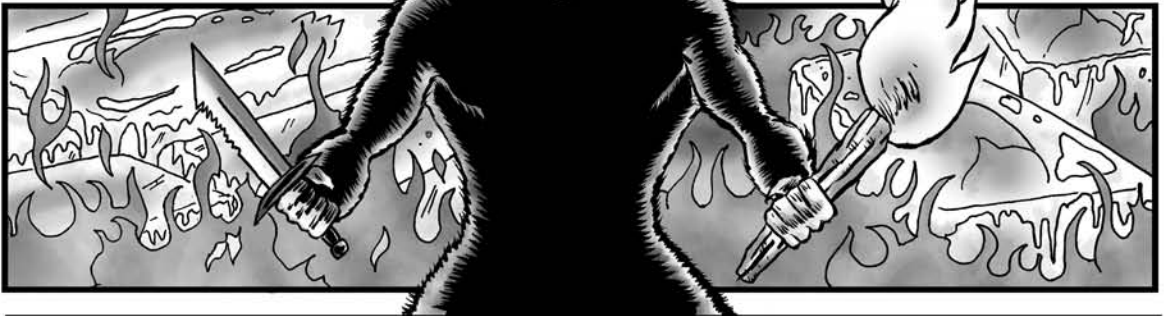
WHAT I DO NOW...



I DO IN THE NAME OF ALL POSSUMS!











# CHAPTER FOUR

---

NOW.

*YOU  
BROUGHT US  
TO THIS!!!*

*YOU LEAVE  
ME NO  
CHOICE!!*

*YOU  
HAVE TO  
DIE!!!*



24 HOURS AGO.

SOUTH AMERICAN RAIN FOREST.



CZECH REPUBLIC.

AUSTRALIA.

JAPAN.

SOUTHERN UNITED STATES.







ENJOY THE  
SHOW, OPOSSUM.  
IT HAS ONLY JUST  
BEGUN.

# CHAPTER FOUR: "FRACTURES!"

OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

16 HOURS AGO.

I'M TELLING YOU, C.J. THIS IS REAL. ANTARCTICA HAD EVEN MORE CLUES TO THE PUZZLE.

I'M ON THE CUSP OF SOMETHING REALLY BIG HERE!

EACH NEW EXCAVATION, EACH DIG BRINGS ME ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE TRUTH. I CAN FEEL IT.

I DUNNO, FELICIA. SOME SECRET WAR THAT'S BEEN GOING ON UNDER OUR NOSES? IT SOUNDS—

I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS, BUT THE EVIDENCE I'VE UNCOVERED...THE PICTOGRAPHS, THEY SEEM TO DEPICT SOME SORT OF BIRD-LIKE SPECIES AND...

AND WHAT? LEMME TAKE A LOOK AT THAT. HUH. WHAT ARE THESE? RATS? MAYBE WOLVES? ER, CATS OR SOMETHING. I DUNNO. IT'S NONSENSE, FELICIA.

THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE. JUST OUT OF REACH. HIDDEN BELOW THE SURFACE.

IN THE CARGO HOLD.

I'M GLAD YOU'VE DECIDED TO COME BACK TO THE COLONY WITH ME.

WE RESPECT YER FEROCITY, ZOLIN.

AND WE WERE FREEZIN' OUR FUR OFF BACK HOME.

NOW LET'S DE-BEAK SOME WADDLERS, EH?

POSSUM COLONY.

6 HOURS AGO.

THE MISSION WAS AN UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.

THE EMPEROR'S MAUSOLEUM IS DESTROYED!

PLEASE, SPARE NO DETAILS!

I STRUCK RIGHT THROUGH THEIR HEARTS. IT WAS A THING OF BEAUTY! THE SNOW TURNED RED WITH PENGUIN BLOOD!!

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT YOU WEREN'T THERE TO SEE IT.

FOOLS!!!

YOU HAVE COMPLETELY LINDONE ALL WE SOUGHT TO ACCOMPLISH!

YOU ARE RECKLESS! ALL OF YOU! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?!

THERE IS NO TURNING BACK FROM THIS ESCALATION! YOU HAVE RUINED US!



YOUR CONSPIRING IN THE DARK HAS BETRAYED ALL THE TRIBUNAL STANDS FOR!

YOU HAVE BROKEN THE SACRED TRUST BETWEEN THE THREE OF US.

AND YOU HAVE DESTROYED ALL CHANCE OF PEACE WITH THE PENGUINS.



PEACE???

WE HATE THE WORD!!

AS WE HATE HELL, ALL PENGUINS, AND-

**SILENCE!** THE CHOSEN ONE WAS WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF FOR PEACE. THAT PEACE WAS FRAGILE AT BEST.

BUT WE BELIEVED A FRAGILE PEACE WAS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL. FOR THE GOOD OF ALL POSSUMS.

AND NOW, HE MAY HAVE DIED IN VAIN. UNLESS THE PENGUINS SHOWED MERCY.



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BE SURE. I'M PUTTING A TEAM TOGETHER. ALIVE OR DEAD, WE'LL BRING HIM HOME. NOW, WHERE IS HE?

2 HOURS AGO.

**THUD!**

I CAN'T BELIEVE XIAO'S KEEPING YOU ALIVE.

IT ISN'T OUT OF MERCY. BELIEVE ME.

I COULD SAY THE SAME FOR YOU. AREN'T REBELS USUALLY PUT ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK?

TOUCHÉ.

WE SHOULD HELP EACH OTHER. WE'RE TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN.

NO, WE ARE NOT.

WE REBEL AGAINST THE TYRANNY OF THE LINE OF EMPERORS.

WE HAVE NO LOVE FOR YOUR KIND.

BUT, I HEARD ABOUT WHAT YOU TRIED TO DO.

YOU ACTED WITH HONOR. AND THAT I DO RESPECT.

IT'S TOO BAD THE POSSUM WITH ONE EYE ATTACKED THE HOUSE OF ETERNAL ICE.

WHAT?

ZOLIN...

DON'T SPEAK TO THAT WALKING CARPET.



YOU SULLY YOURSELF BY ENGAGING HIM.

YOU SHOULD ONLY GET THIS CLOSE WHEN YOU SCRAPE THEM OFF THE ROAD.

WE ARE HERE FOR THE EMPEROR'S FAVORITE REBEL.



WHO... ME??



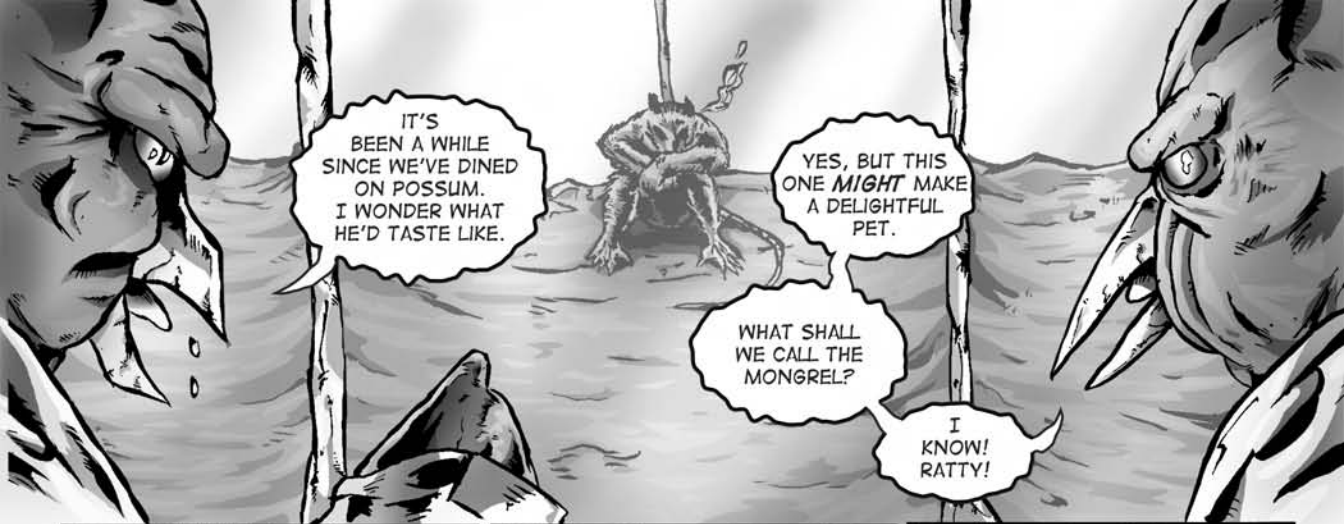
...NO.



LEAVE THEM ALONE. IT'S ME YOU WANT.

WHAT I WANT IS FOR THAT MASS OF HAIR TO STOP EYEBALLING ME.

MY BEAK AIN'T SO GOOD ANYMORE, BUT I CAN SMELL HIM FROM HERE.



IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE DINED ON POSSUM. I WONDER WHAT HE'D TASTE LIKE.

YES, BUT THIS ONE *MIGHT* MAKE A DELIGHTFUL PET.

WHAT SHALL WE CALL THE MONGREL?

I KNOW! RATTY!



DINNER!



SCUM!!



COWARD!!!



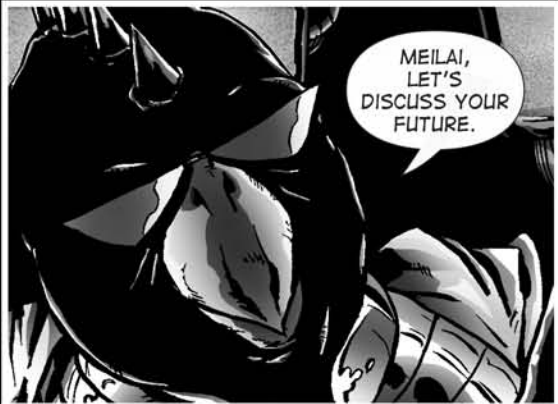
I AM NO RAT!  
I AM NOT YOUR DINNER!  
AND I AM CERTAINLY NOT A COWARD!  
I AM A POSSUM!  
I AM THE CHOSEN ONE!!

MY NAME IS AMARU!!

**KRAK!!**



WE MUST SPEAK TO THE EMPEROR IMMEDIATELY.





POSSUM COLONY.

SHHKKK

THIS IS A SMALL CREW, BUT YOU ARE ALL PERFECT FOR THIS MISSION.

THE PRIMARY OBJECTIVE IS EXTRACTION, BUT NO ONE WILL MOURN THE DEATH OF A FEW MORE PENGUINS.

ZOLIN, THIS IS MADNESS! LEAVE HIM. YOUR PLACE IS HERE AS CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD!

NOW HIS PLACE IS HERE?? AS HEAD OF THE TRIBUNAL, I SAY THE CHOSEN ONE MUST BE SAVED.

GO, ZOLIN! BRING HIM BACK!

GO!!

HISSSSSS

30 MINUTES AGO.

SO...  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF MY  
OFFER?



WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE LIGHTS??

DAMMIT!

GUARD!!

GO  
CHECK IT  
OUT.

TSSSSS

A character is shown in profile, looking towards a bright, glowing light source. The light source is emitting a bright beam of light. The character's face is partially visible, showing a focused expression. The background is dark, with some faint outlines of objects.

PENGUIN SANCTUARY.



SO  
I TOLD HER,  
"YOU SIT ON *ME*  
FOR TWO MONTHS  
AND *THEN* WE'LL  
TALK."



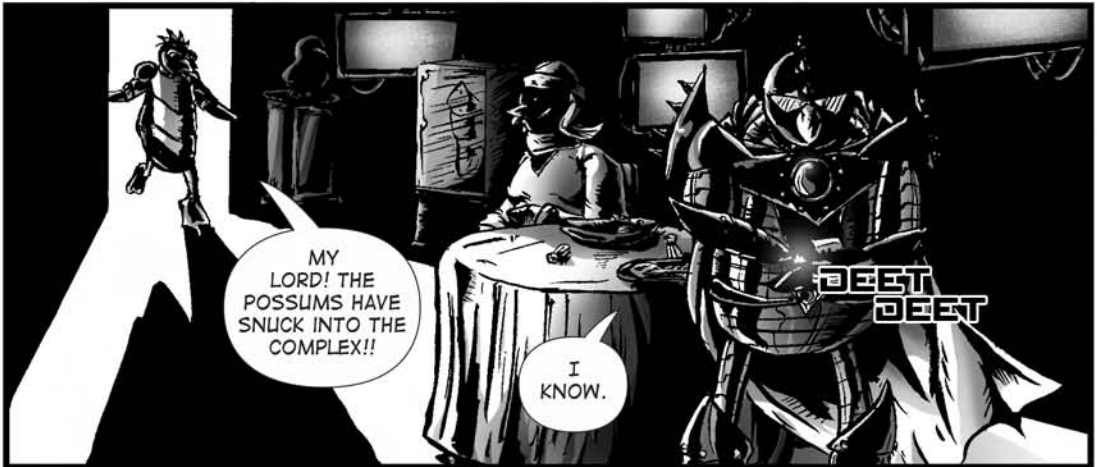
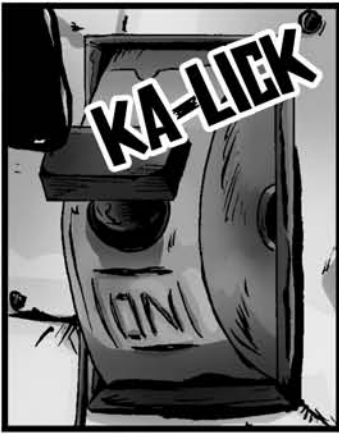
DID  
YOU FIND IT?

GIMME A  
MINUTE! DON'T  
GET YOUR  
FEATHERS IN A  
BLUNCH!

I'M  
LOOKING!



*I*  
**FOUND IT!**  
HOLD ON TO  
YOUR BUTTS!





5 MINUTES AGO.

IT'S HIM!!

HE'S ALIVE!



WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU!



NICE!

LAD!  
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY. LET ME HELP YOU UP.



LISTEN UP.  
NEW OBJECTIVE.  
THE PENGUINS ARE GONNA PAY FOR THIS.

YOU ALL HAVE ONE MISSION AND ONE MISSION ONLY.

KILL THE EMPEROR.  
I WANT HIS BEAK ON A NECKLACE AROUND MY NECK BY THE END OF THE NIGHT.



ZOLIN,  
A  
WEAPON.



OF  
COURSE.  
TAKE MY  
KNIFE. GLAD  
TO SEE YOU'RE  
READY TO  
FIGHT.



SPREAD OUT.  
SEARCH EVERY  
CORNER OF THIS  
MAZE UNTIL WE  
FIND HIM.

HOPEFULLY  
THE AQUA TEAM  
HAS ALREADY  
MADE A DENT IN  
THEIR  
DEFENSES!

ZOLIN.

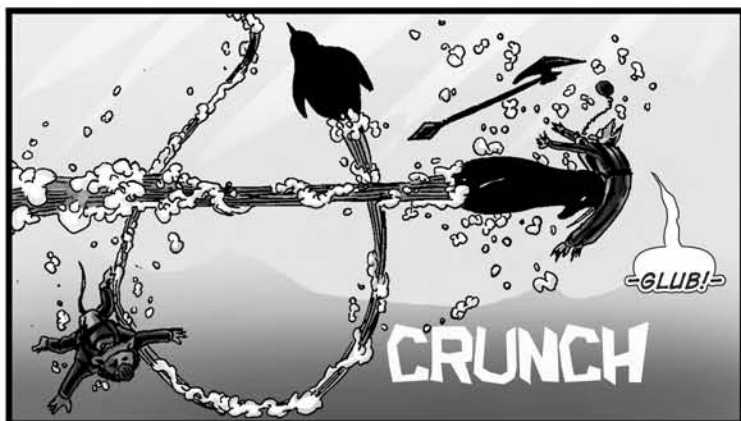


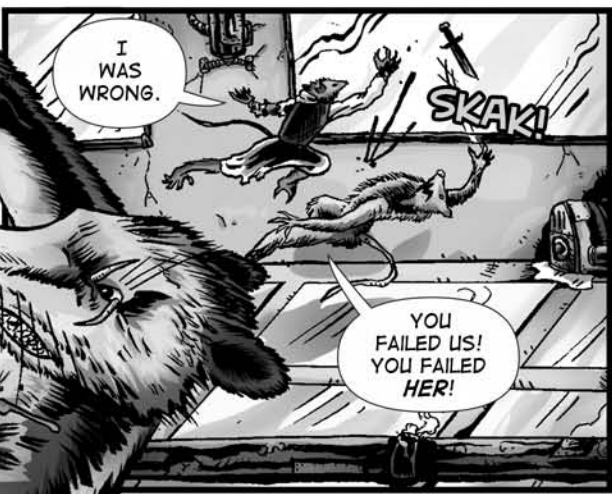
WHAT'RE  
YOU-



YOU  
BROUGHT US  
TO THIS!!!

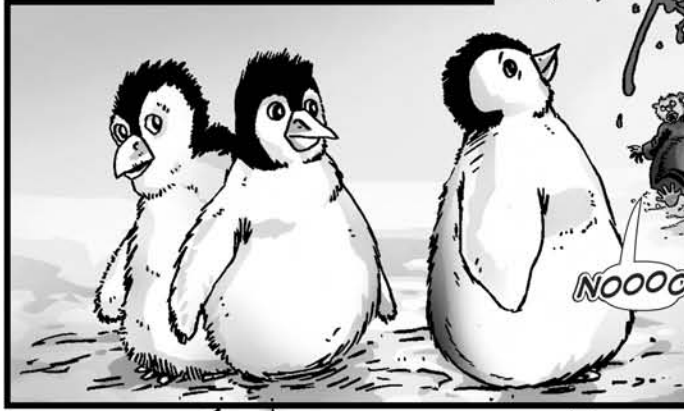
NOW.













FURTHERMORE, THE DISAPPOINTMENT I FEEL TOWARD YOU BOTH CANNOT BE OVERSTATED.

AS HEAD OF THE TRIBUNAL, I FIND IT MY DUTY TO REMIND YOU...

THE ELDERS AND THEIR PROPHECIES ARE NOT TO BE CHALLENGED! ESPECIALLY BY US.



I KNOW YOU DO NOT SHARE MY FAITH IN THE CHOSEN ONE, BUT I'VE STUDIED THE INSCRIPT-



AHEM. ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME? I DON'T WANT TO-



OH, I THINK WE'RE DONE LISTENING TO YOU...

**CREAK**





**CRACKT!**

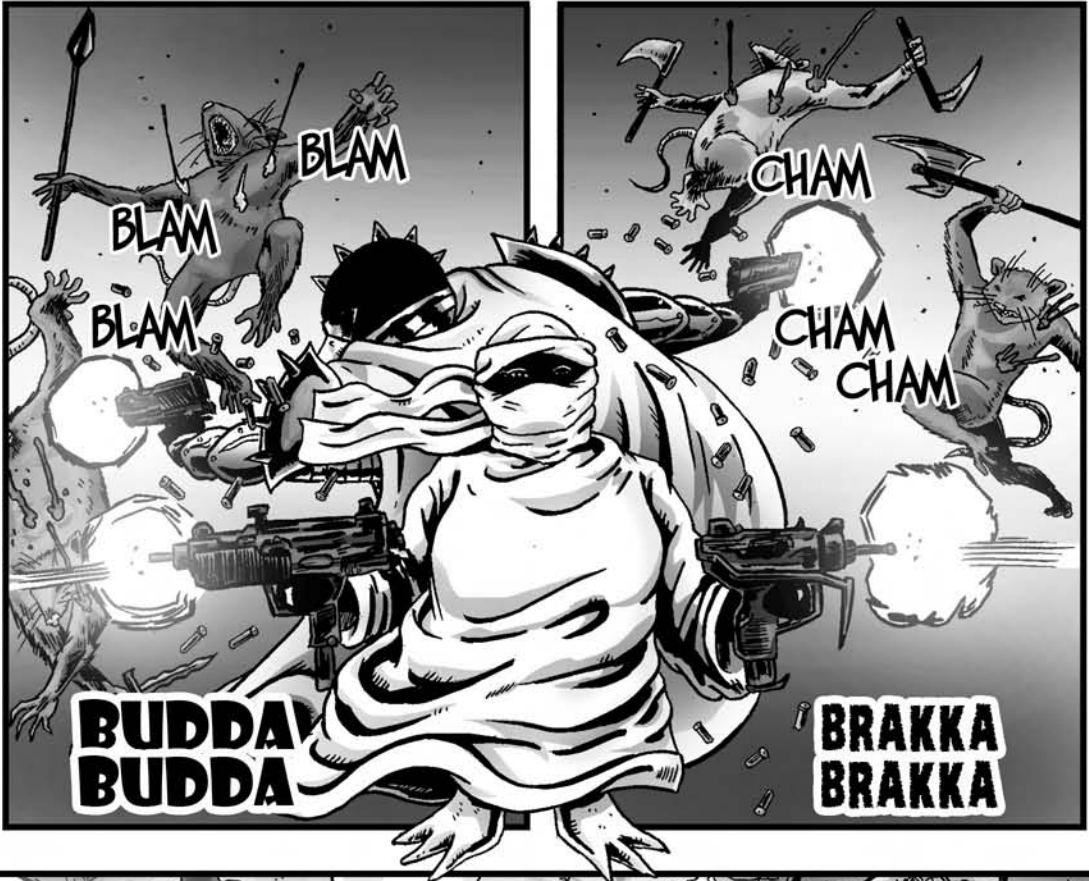
**NO!**

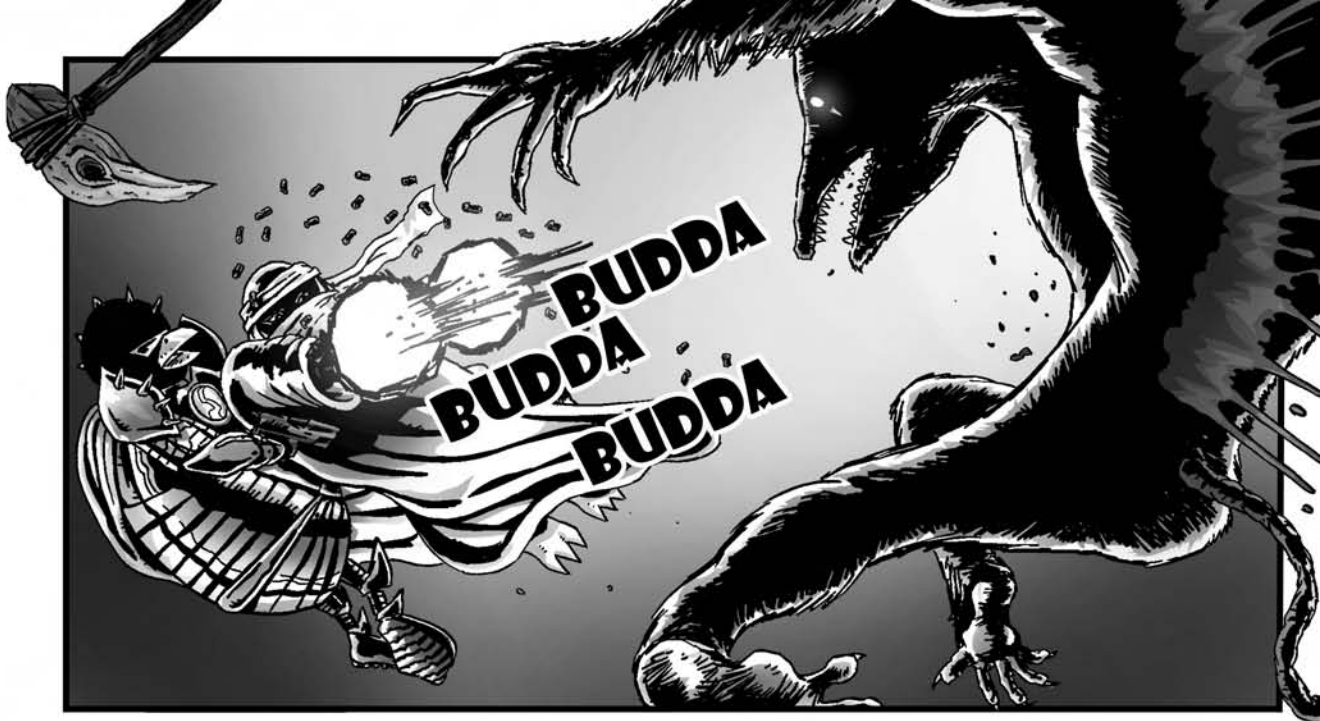


ooooo



GOODBYE,  
"OLD FRIEND."  
THE OUT-DATED  
PROPHECIES DIE  
WITH YOU.





OUTSIDE.

REPORT.  
WHAT'S THE  
DAMAGE?

HALF OUR  
FORCES ARE  
GONE. ENTIRE  
AQUA TEAM IS  
DEAD OR  
WORSE.

GODS  
ABOVE.



SOUTH BY SOUTHWEST.

FELICIA,  
COME ON. GIVE  
IT A REST.

I  
GET THAT  
YOU'RE  
DEDICATED...

...BUT THIS IS  
HOPELESS.  
THERE'S NOTHING  
DOWN THERE.

YOU  
HAVE TO  
TRUST ME,  
C.J.!

SORRY,  
GIRL.

I'M  
HEADING  
BACK TO THE  
HOTEL..

YOU'RE  
CHASING YOUR  
OWN SHADOW.

PFFT.  
NO. THIS IS  
THE PLACE.

ALL MY  
RESEARCH  
HAS LED ME  
HERE!

THE  
ANSWER  
MUST BE  
HIDDEN!

-SIGH-

WHAT AM I  
DOING?  
I WANT TO  
BELIEVE, BUT...

MAYBE  
THEY'RE  
RIGHT.

CRACK


CRACKLE

I  
JUST WANTED  
TO LOOK A  
MYSTERY IN  
THE--

AAIEEEEEEEEE!!!

KAROOM!





OH  
MY GOD.

I  
WAS  
RIGHT.

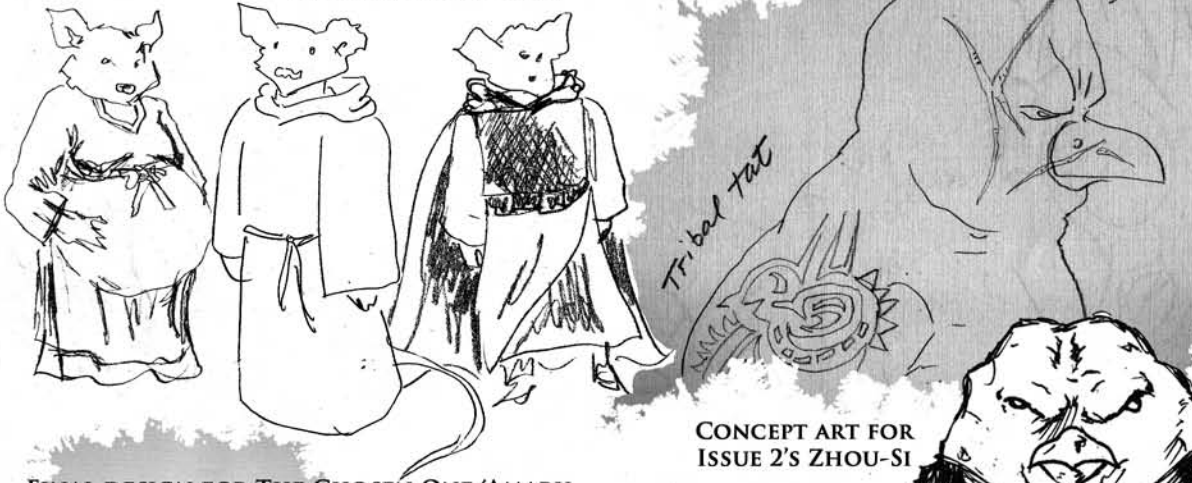
**END VOLUME ONE**



# BONUS MATERIAL

---

INITIAL DESIGNS FOR ERENDIRA, THE CHOSEN ONE, AND ZOLIN  
CIRCA SEPTEMBER 2011



CONCEPT ART FOR  
ISSUE 2'S ZHOU-SI

FINAL DESIGN FOR THE CHOSEN ONE/AMARU



EARLY DESIGN FOR A POSSUM SOLDIER



CONCEPT DESIGNS FOR XIAO'S TRIO OF CRONIES:  
STYGIE, STYMIE, AND SCAB



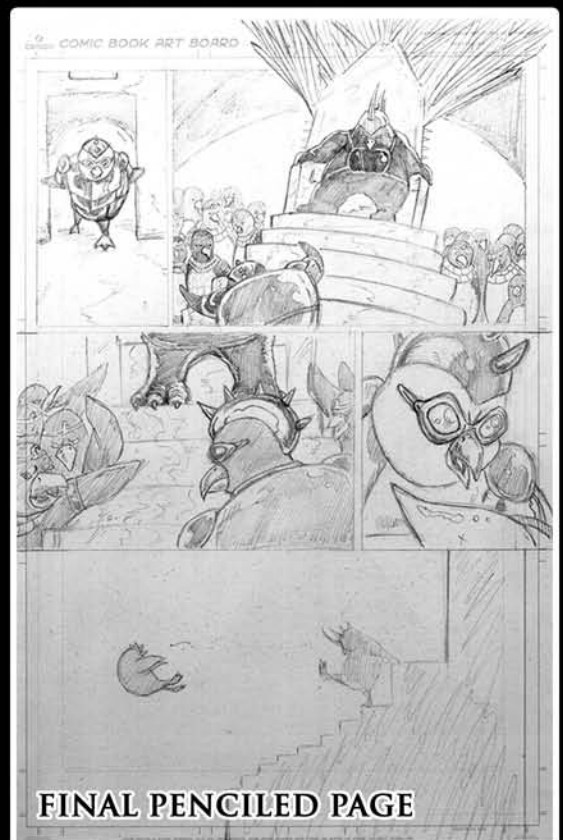
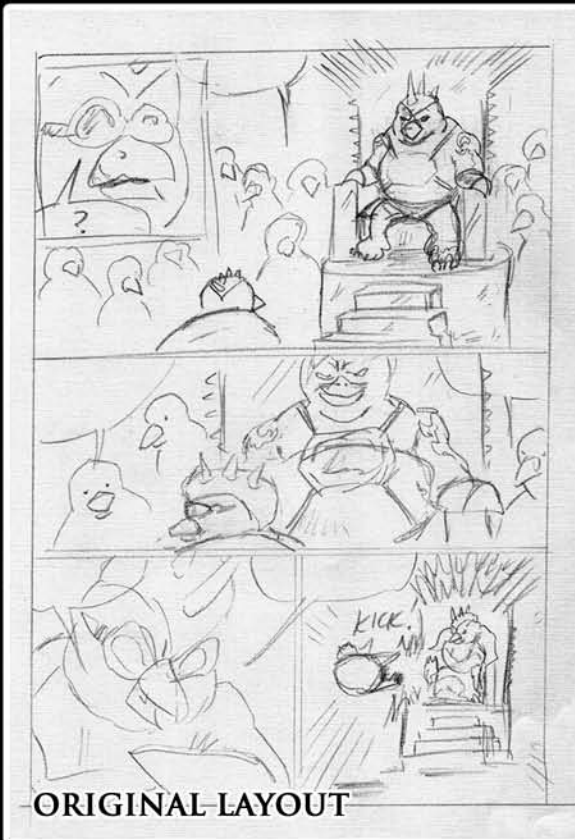
# PAGE PROGRESSION

## ISSUE 2, PAGE 6

WELCOME TO THE CREATIVE PVPROCESS BEHIND PENGUINS VS. POSSUMS! OUR METHOD IS THE ULTIMATE COLLABORATION, WITH SEBASTIAN, JOHN, AND LINDSAY EACH CONTRIBUTING TO EVERY PART OF THE PROCESS.

Xiao walks into the main hall of the makeshift base and sees Zeus [Zhou-Si] on a throne. He has penguins all around him, and at first they are the ones doing the talking. Xiao can't believe he is seeing someone else on the throne, and they say they all chose Zeus to be their new Emperor because he is strongest and that Xiao wasn't there. Xiao gets upset, says he's the rightful heir and that he was burying his father, you ingrates! But before he can even say 'father,' Zeus kicks him away from the throne. He goes flying backward. **STORY DOCUMENT EXCERPT**

EACH STORY BEGINS WITH THE TEAM THROWING TONS OF IDEAS INTO A SHARED DOCUMENT. WE ALL RIFF OFF OF (OR BUILD UPON) EACH OTHER'S IDEAS UNTIL THE CRUX OF THE ISSUE TAKES SHAPE. THE TEAM THEN COMES TOGETHER FOR A STORY CONFERENCE, WHERE THE STORY IS BROKEN DOWN INTO INDIVIDUAL PAGES. THE ARTIST (IN THIS CASE, SEBASTIAN) WORKS FROM THERE TO CREATE PAGE LAYOUTS.



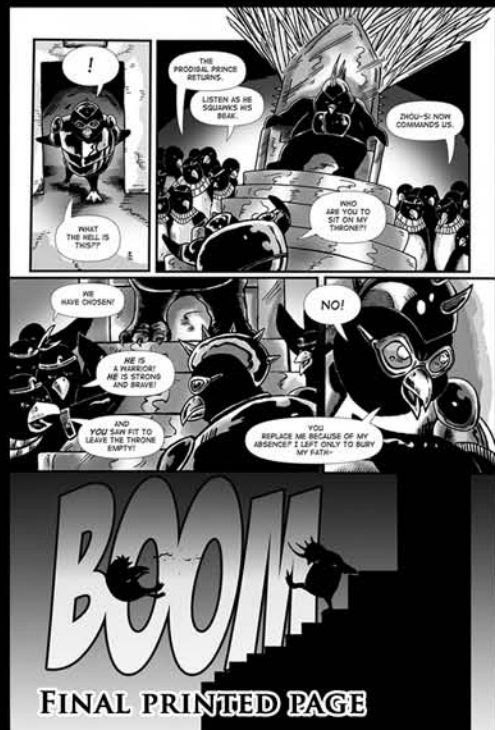
THE LAYOUTS ARE SHARED, AND THE ENTIRE TEAM MAKES NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS IN AN EFFORT TO TELL THE STORY AS DYNAMICALLY AND CLEARLY AS POSSIBLE. THE ARTIST THEN BEGINS OFFICIALLY PUTTING PENCIL TO 11"X17" PAPER.

ONCE THE PAGE IS PENCILED, THE ARTIST WILL LAY DOWN THE INKS.

WHILE THE UNINITIATED MAY CONFUSE INKING WITH "TRACING," IT IS ACTUALLY A CRUCIAL STEP IN RENDERING COMPELLING VISUALS.

BECAUSE OF THE MORAL AMBIGUITY OF OUR CHARACTERS, WE MADE THE CONSCIOUS DECISION TO RELY SOLELY ON A PALETTE OF GRAYS TO TELL OUR STORY.

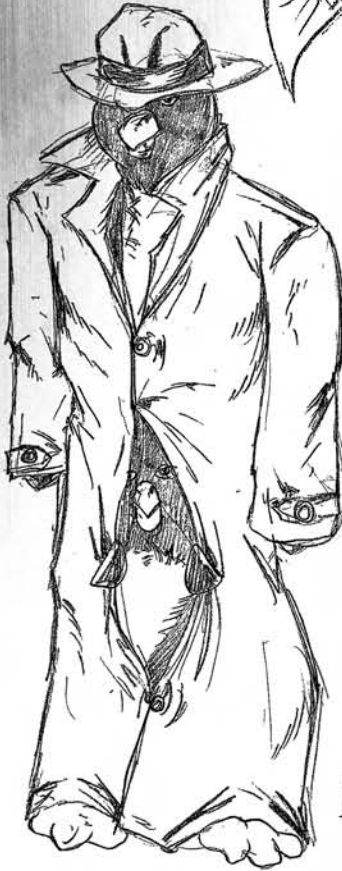
JOHN WORKS PAINSTAKINGLY TO CONVEY THE TONE AND EMOTIONAL LANDSCAPE OF OUR TALE WHILE ADDING A RICH, MOODY ATMOSPHERE TO EACH PAGE.



BY THIS POINT, WE HAVE BEEN WORKING TO ROUGH OUT A SCRIPT. THE TEAM MEETS IN PERSON ONCE AGAIN TO SOLIDIFY THE DIALOGUE AND SOUND EFFECTS, TURNING IT OVER TO SEBASTIAN FOR LETTERING.

ONCE LETTERING IS FINALIZED, LINDSAY SPEARHEADS PROOF-READING TO ENSURE PVPURE PVPERFECTION. THE LAST PART OF THE PROCESS IS YOU! THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP THIS BOOK AND TAKING THE JOURNEY WITH US.

# SNEAK PVPEEK OF ISSUE NUMBER FIVE!



MEILAI'S NEW BATTLE GEAR!

THE PENGUINS USE A CLASSIC TRICK TO INTERACT WITH HUMANS.



COVER CONCEPTS!

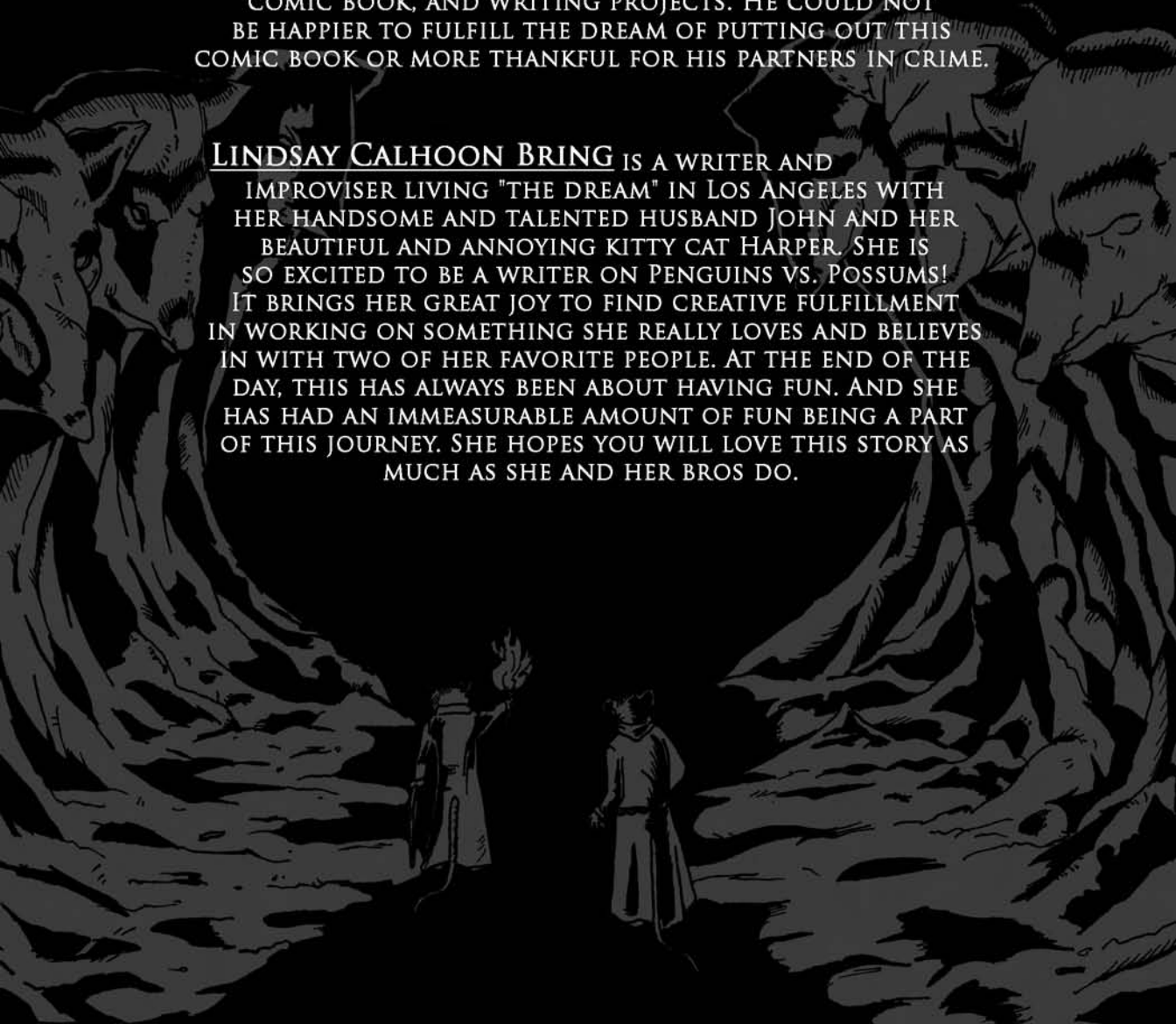


IONE, FIERCELY LOYAL, PUTS AMARU TO THE TEST.

**SEBASTIAN KADLECİK** IS AN ARTIST LIVING IN LOS ANGELES. HE DIVIDES HIS TIME BETWEEN ILLUSTRATING COMIC BOOKS, ACTING, AND ROMANCING HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE. THIS BOOK IS AN ABSOLUTE DREAM COME TRUE. IF HE COULD TELL HIS 12-YEAR-OLD SELF THAT HE WOULD ONE DAY BE WORKING ON A COMIC BOOK WITH TWO OF HIS BEST FRIENDS AND TELL HIS 21-YEAR-OLD SELF THAT A SILLY IDEA CREATED FOR A COLLEGE CLASS PROJECT WOULD BE THE SUBJECT OF THAT COMIC BOOK, NEITHER ONE COULD EVER IMAGINE JUST HOW AWESOME THAT TRULY IS.

**JOHN BRING** IS A WRITER, ARTIST, AND FILMMAKER ORIGINALLY FROM GEORGIA AND CURRENTLY LIVING IN LOS ANGELES WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE AND KITTY. WHEN NOT WORKING ON PENGUINS VS. POSSUMS, JOHN CAN BE FOUND KEEPING BUSY WITH A FULL PLATE OF FILM, COMIC BOOK, AND WRITING PROJECTS. HE COULD NOT BE HAPPIER TO FULFILL THE DREAM OF PUTTING OUT THIS COMIC BOOK OR MORE THANKFUL FOR HIS PARTNERS IN CRIME.

**LINDSAY CALHOON BRING** IS A WRITER AND IMPROVISER LIVING "THE DREAM" IN LOS ANGELES WITH HER HANDSOME AND TALENTED HUSBAND JOHN AND HER BEAUTIFUL AND ANNOYING KITTY CAT HARPER. SHE IS SO EXCITED TO BE A WRITER ON PENGUINS VS. POSSUMS! IT BRINGS HER GREAT JOY TO FIND CREATIVE FULFILLMENT IN WORKING ON SOMETHING SHE REALLY LOVES AND BELIEVES IN WITH TWO OF HER FAVORITE PEOPLE. AT THE END OF THE DAY, THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT HAVING FUN. AND SHE HAS HAD AN IMMEASURABLE AMOUNT OF FUN BEING A PART OF THIS JOURNEY. SHE HOPES YOU WILL LOVE THIS STORY AS MUCH AS SHE AND HER BROS DO.

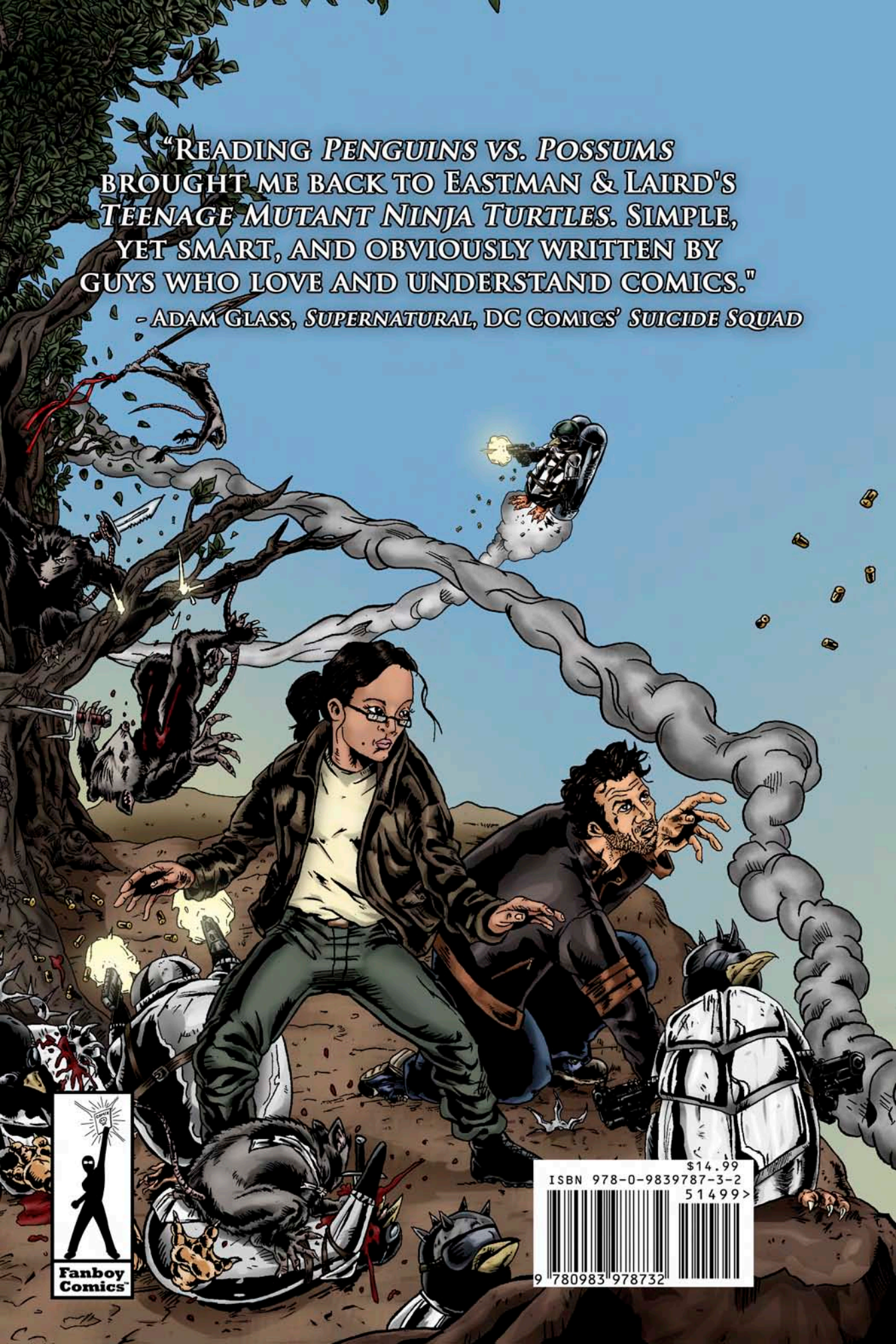






"READING *PENGUINS VS. POSSUMS* BROUGHT ME BACK TO EASTMAN & LAIRD'S *TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES*. SIMPLE, YET SMART, AND OBVIOUSLY WRITTEN BY GUYS WHO LOVE AND UNDERSTAND COMICS."

- ADAM GLASS, *SUPERNATURAL*, DC COMICS' *SUICIDE SQUAD*



\$14.99  
ISBN 978-0-9839787-3-2  
51499>  
9 780983 978732