

# ***RUNAWAYS***



**ESCAPE TO NEW YORK**





**"THE BEST ORIGINAL CONCEPT FROM  
MARVEL IN THIRTY YEARS."** — Wizard magazine

Still on the run from their super-villain parents, this motley crew of super-powered kids finds a kindred spirit in a daring young stranger and welcomes him into their fold. But will this dashing young man help the teenagers defeat their villainous parents...or tear them apart? One troubled member finds out as she leaves the group's hideout with their new recruit, who reveals his startling secret, putting the entire team in jeopardy!

Plus: Who do you send to catch a group of missing runaway teenage super heroes? Marvel's original teen runaway crimefighters, Cloak and Dagger, making their first major appearance in years!

Collecting Runaways (2005) #7-12 — written by Brian K. Vaughan (Y: The Last Man), and illustrated by Adrian Alphona and Takeshi Miyazawa.





**MARVEL**

7

VAUGHAN  
MIYAZAWA  
YEUNG  
STRAIN







## THE RUNAWAYS



**NICO MINORU**  
Daughter of  
Dark Wizards



**GERTRUDE YORKES**  
Daughter of Time-  
traveling Despoys



**CHASE STEIN**  
Son of  
Mad Scientists



**KAROLINA DEAN**  
Daughter of  
Alien Invaders



**MOLLY HAYES**  
Daughter of  
Evil Mutants



**OLD LACE**  
Genetically  
Engineered  
Dinosaur

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

At some point in their lives, all kids think that they have the most evil parents in the world, but Karolina Dean and her friends really did.

Discovering that they were the children of a group of super-villains known as The Pride, the teenagers stole weapons and resources from these criminals, before running away from home and eventually defeating their parents. But that was just the beginning.

The young group's newest recruit is Victor Mancha, the half-robot/half-human son of an evil killing machine called Ultron. Together, Victor and his fellow runaways now hope to atone for their parents' crimes by taking on the new threats trying to fill The Pride's void.

## STAR-CROSSED

part 1 of 2

**Brian K. Vaughan**  
Writer

**Virtual Calligraphy's  
Randy Gentile**  
Letterer

**MacKenzie Cadenhead**  
Editor

Udon's  
**Christina Strain**  
Colorist

**Joe Quesada**  
Chief

**Takeshi Miyazawa**  
Penciler

**Jacob Chabot**  
Production

**Chris Bachalo with  
Tim Townsend**  
Cover Artist

**Craig Yeung**  
Inker

"Comic Book" Cebulski  
Special Thanks

Nathan Cosby  
Assistant Editor

**Dan Buckley**  
Publisher

RUNAWAYS created by Vaughan & Alphona  
With thanks to Stan Lee

(c) 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



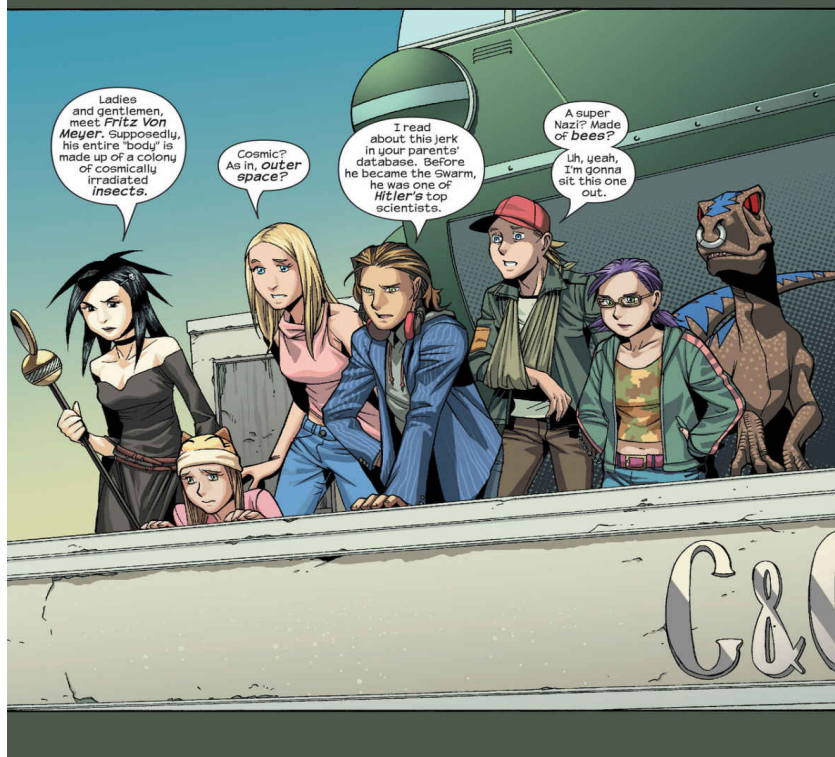






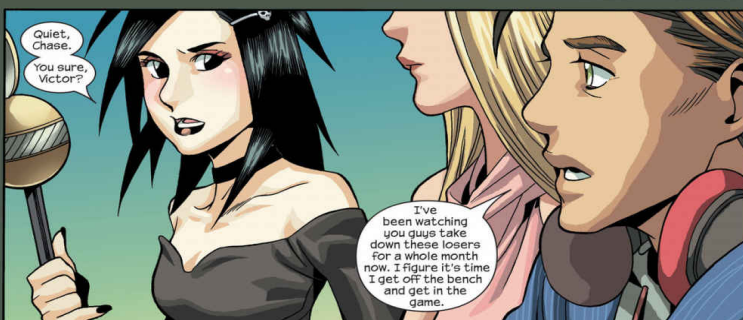
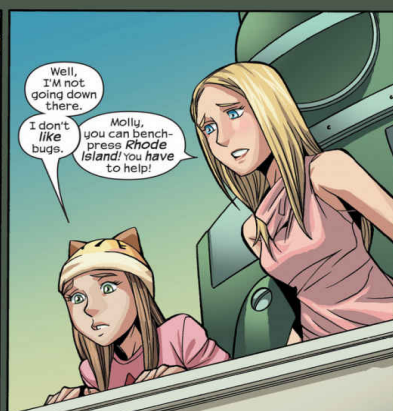






























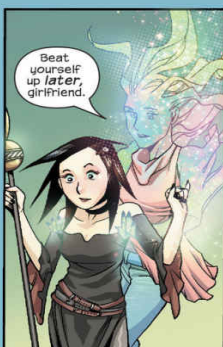
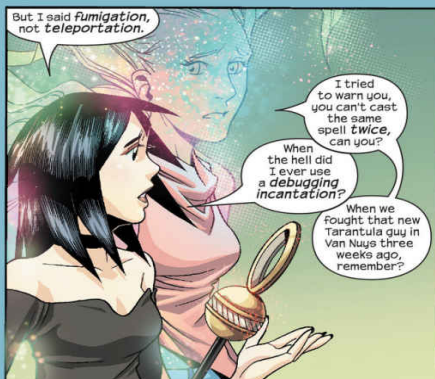
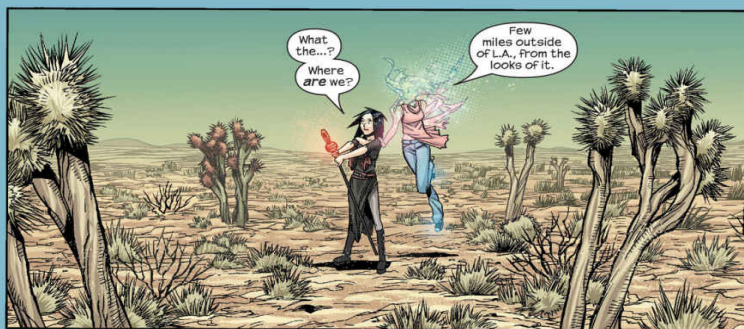






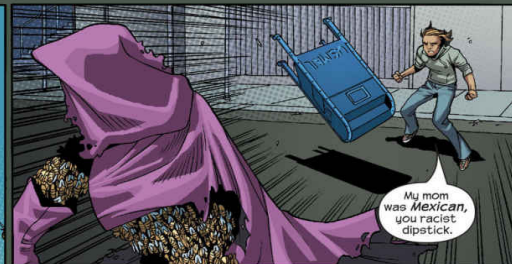




















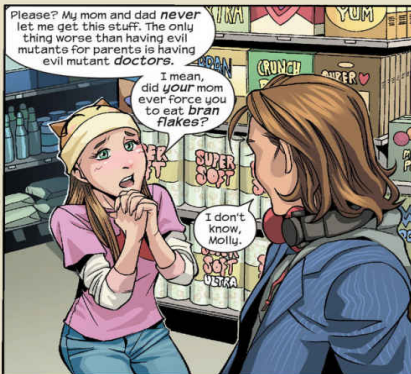
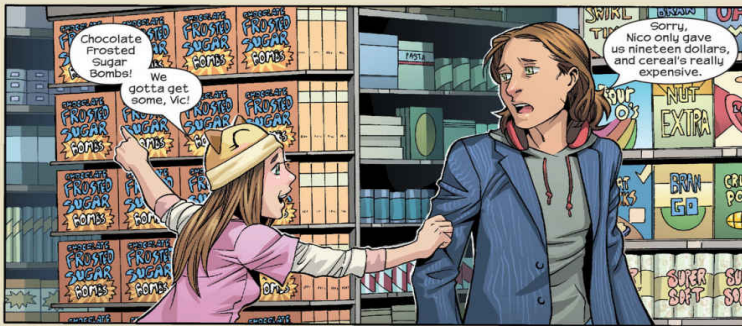














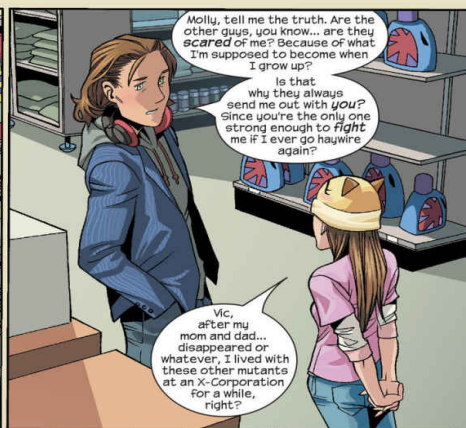






Oh. Whoops. I... I keep forgetting you're *younger* than me.

I promise not to treat *you* like a baby though, okay?



Molly, tell me the truth. Are the other guys, you know... are they *scared* of me? Because of what I'm supposed to become when I grow up?

Is that why they always send me out with *you*? Since you're the only one strong enough to *fight* me if I ever go haywire again?

Vic, after my mom and dad... disappeared or whatever, I lived with these other mutants at an X-Corporation for a while, right?



They were sorta stuck-up, but they did teach me that people are *always* afraid of kids who are different, even when we haven't done anything bad yet.

All *you* can do is be a good person. And for what it's worth, I don't think you're scary at all.



... you're just trying to trick me into buying cereal for you, aren't you?



Come on, man! One box!







Hello, underpants!

I've been wearing the same six pairs of boxers since we ran away the first time.

Some days, it is very hard to love you.



Relax, I've been turning them inside out.

Let's see, it's two for \$7.99, so three packs will cost...



\$23.97.

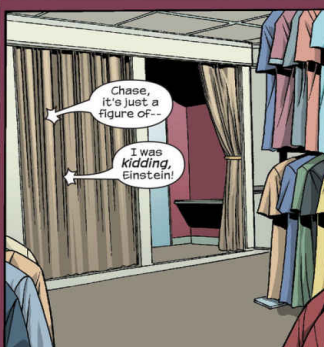


I was just about to say that, all right?

Sorry I'm not as fast as the Calculator Kid.



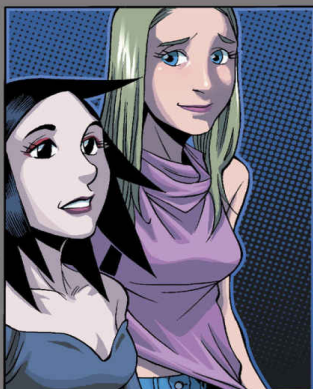
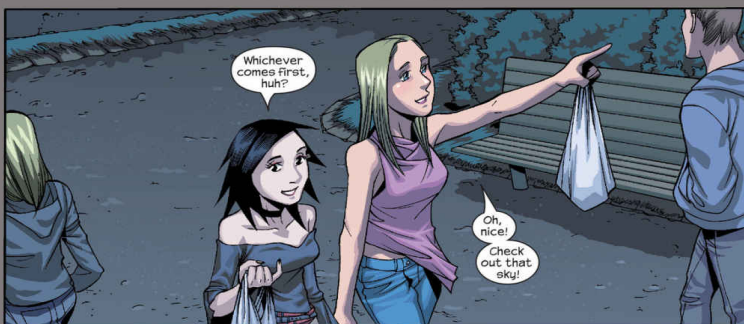
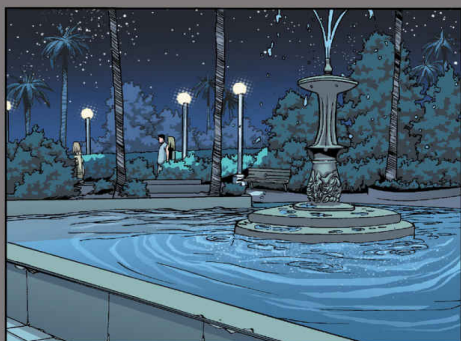






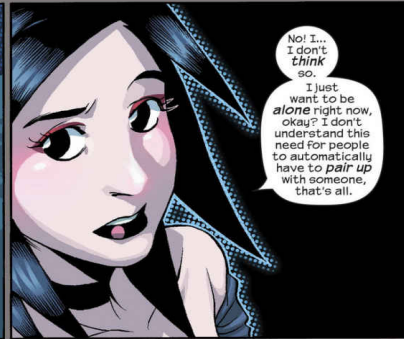








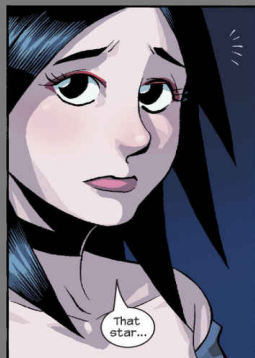
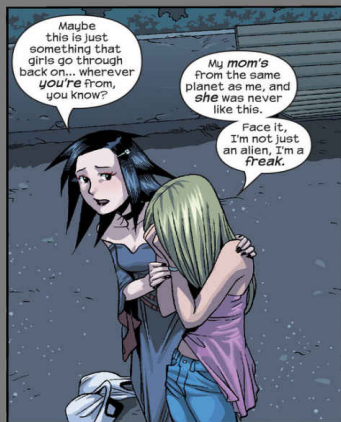


























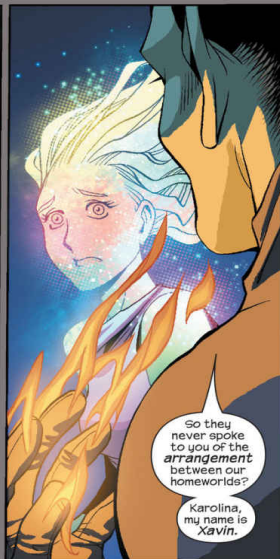






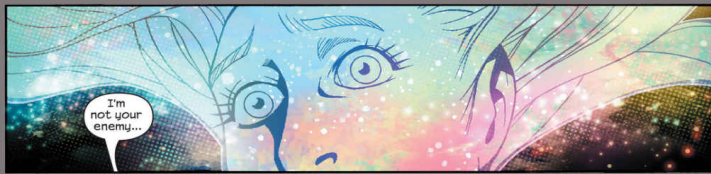






















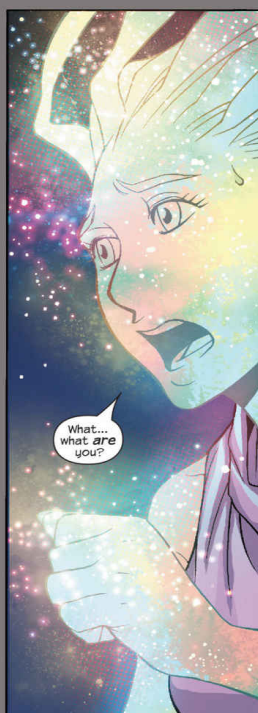






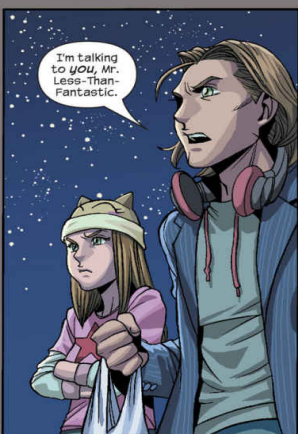




















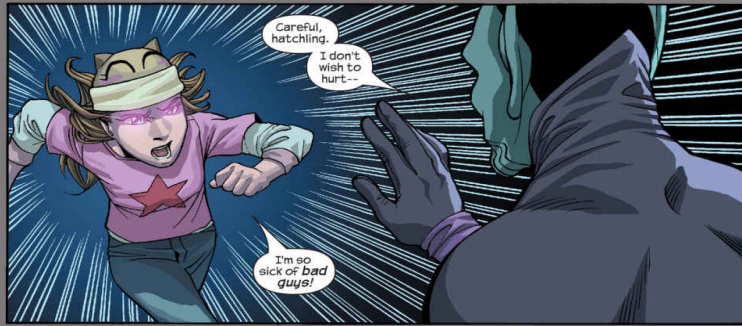






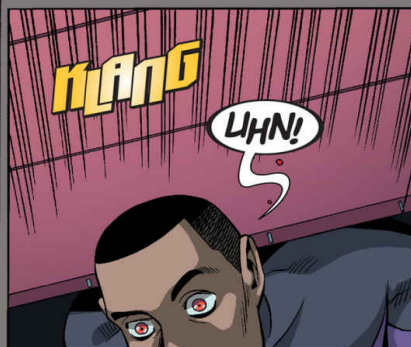
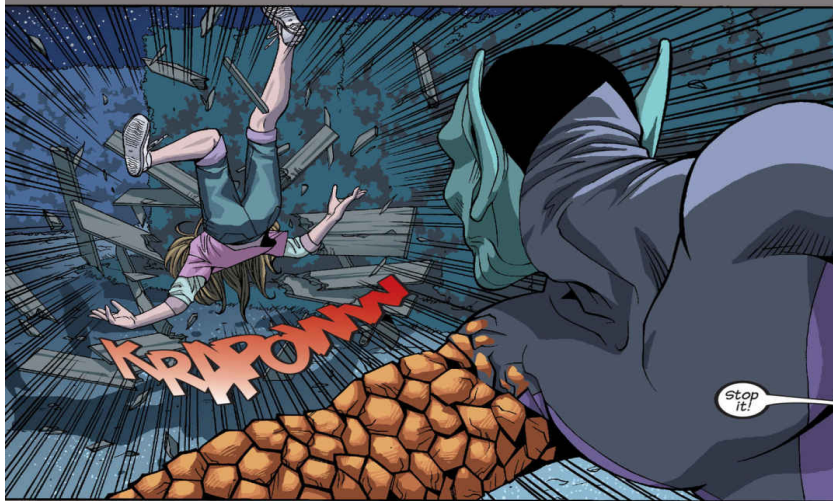








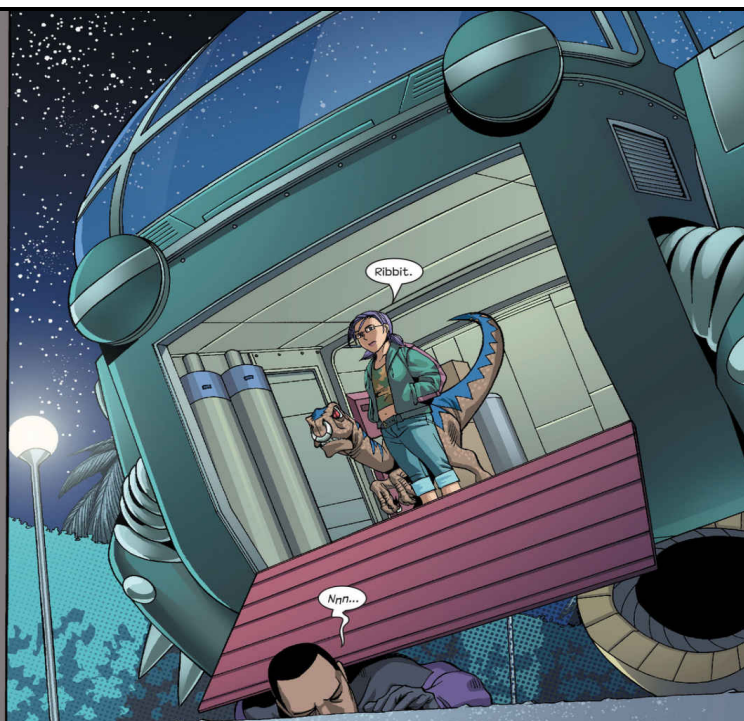














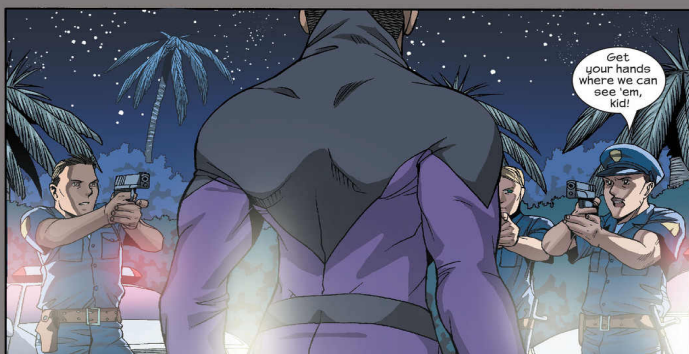












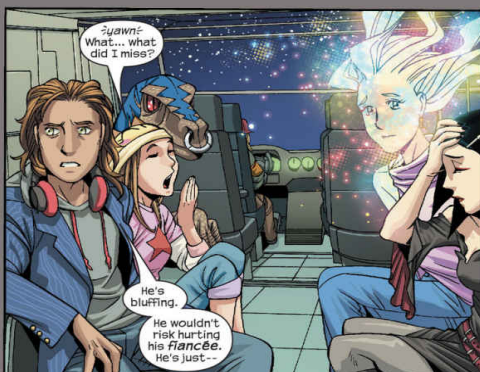




















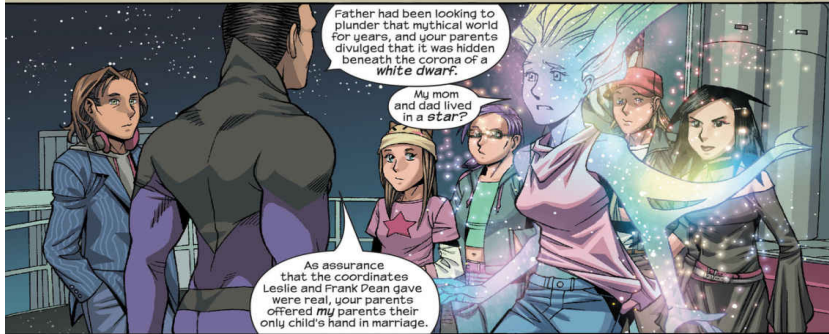
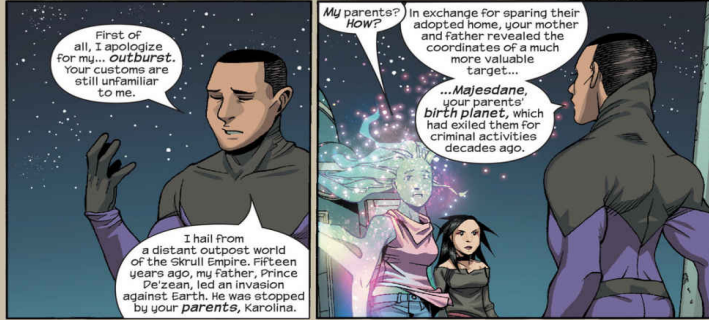








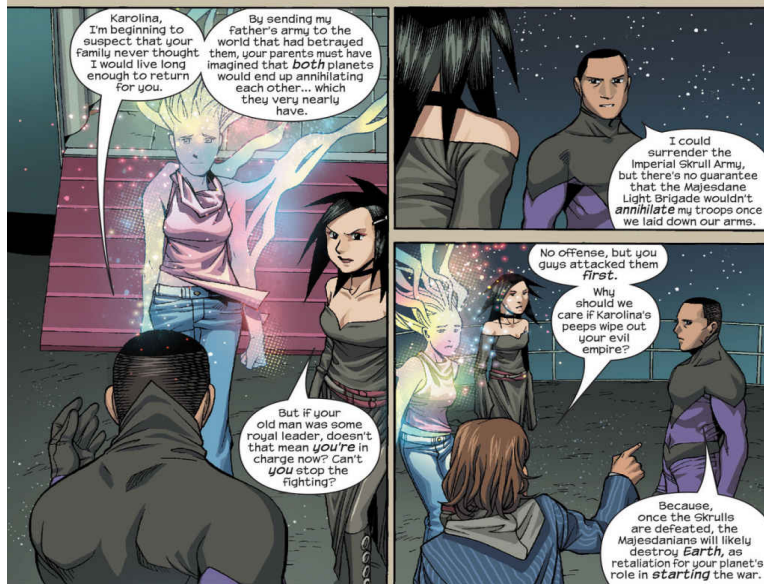






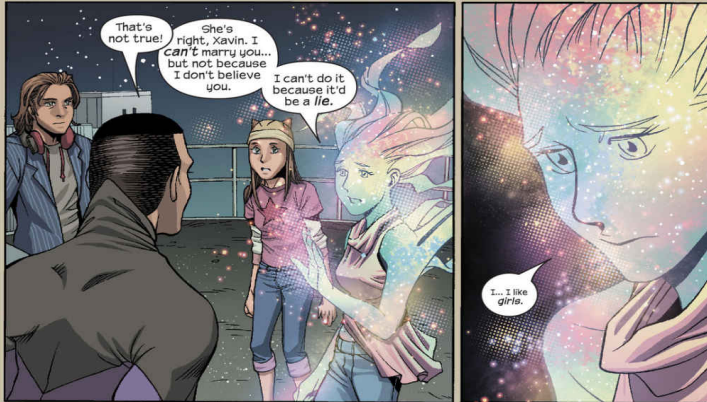








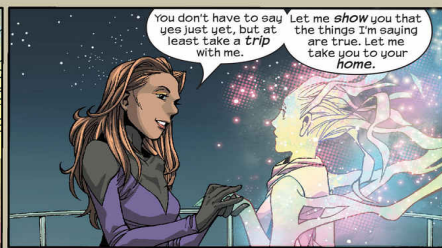






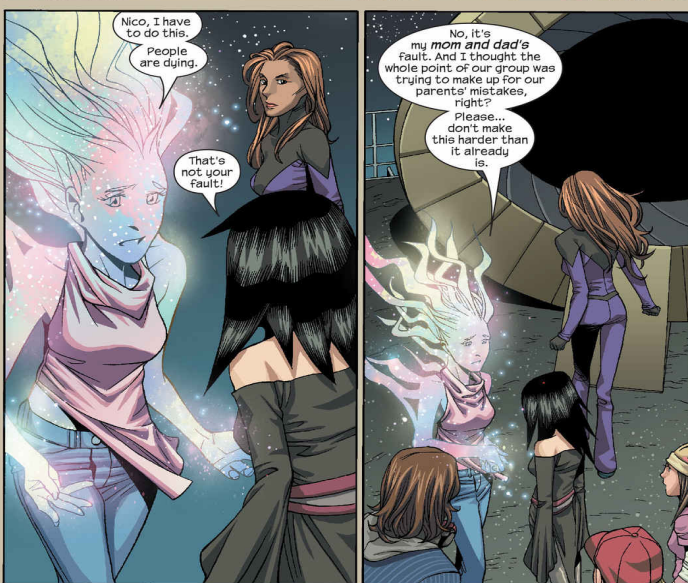
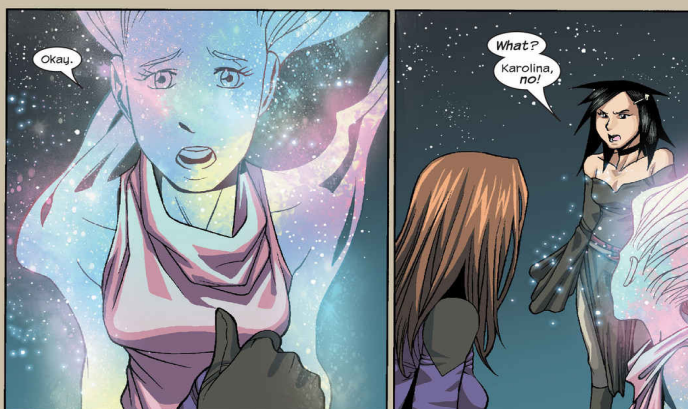
















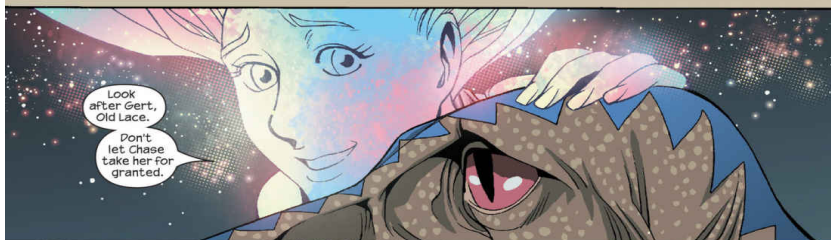


Goodbye, Molly. You be strong for these guys, okay? Will... will you send us postcards?



Years ago, Skrull Field agents came here and erected this transmission tower to receive coded messages from my father.

Karolina can use it to send interstellar missives to you... as the solar flares permit, of course.



Look after Gert, Old Lace.

Don't let Chase take her for granted.



You know, when I first met you, I thought you were just a spoiled hippie chick.

It's one of two times in my life I've been wrong about something.

You're serious about this?

You're really gay?



So long, Victor. I'm sorry I didn't get to know you better.

Yeah, well, thanks for making me feel like I'm not the weirdest thing going on in this universe.

And hey, tell your significant other to be good to his/her 'bots, cool?



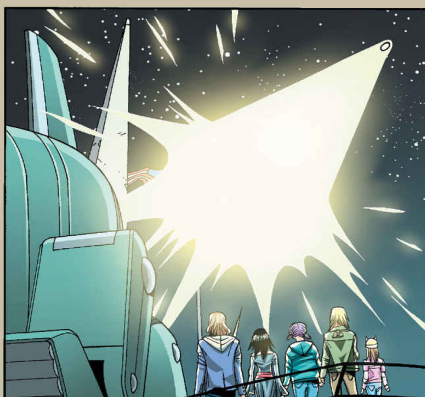
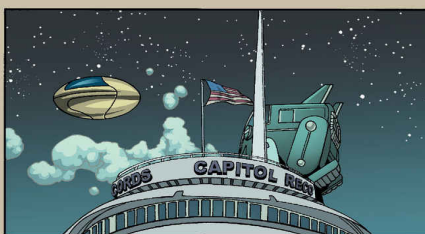
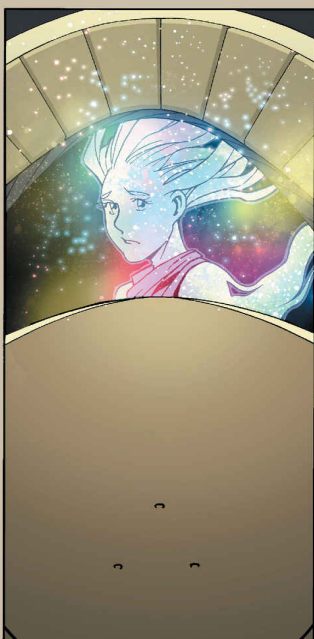
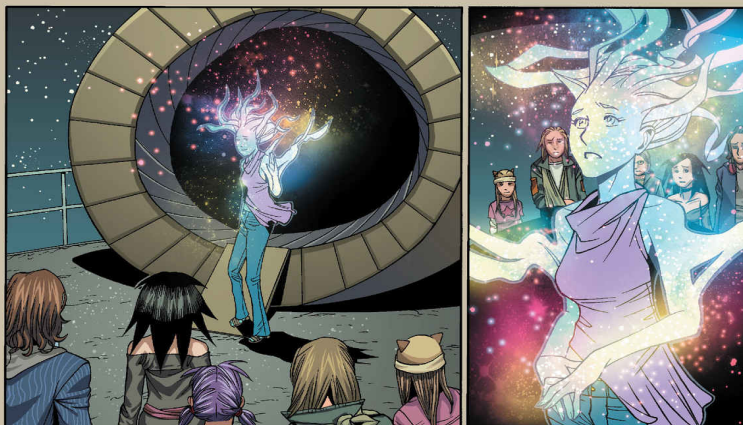






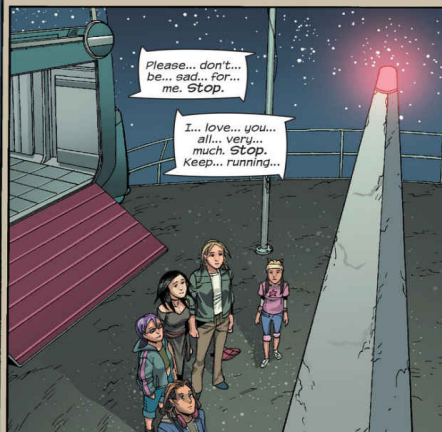
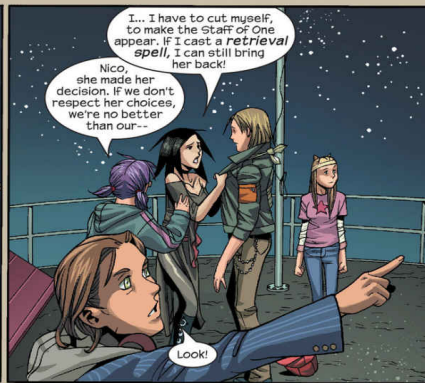


































© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

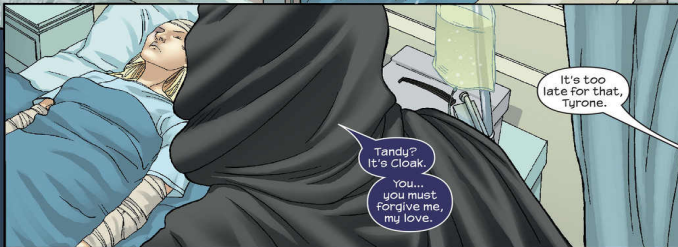
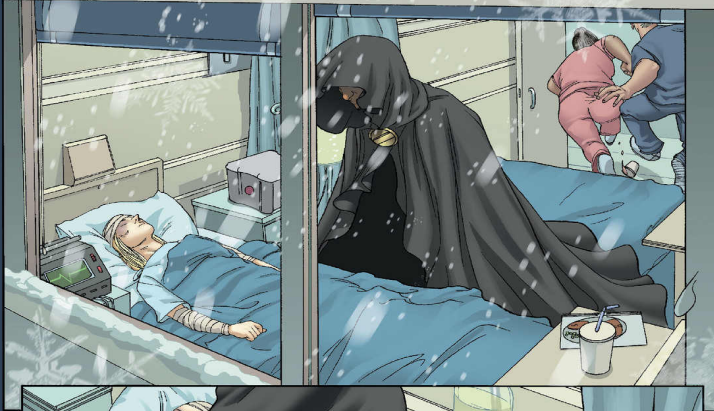






















































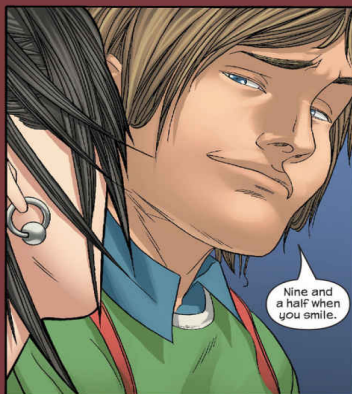




















I don't know what's wrong with me, you know?

I didn't hurt this bad when Alex betrayed us. I didn't even hurt like this when our *parents* died.

Alex and our folks were *scum*. But K was all right. She was one of the good ones.



Every time I conjure the Staff of One, it feels like a piece of me just got ripped away, right?

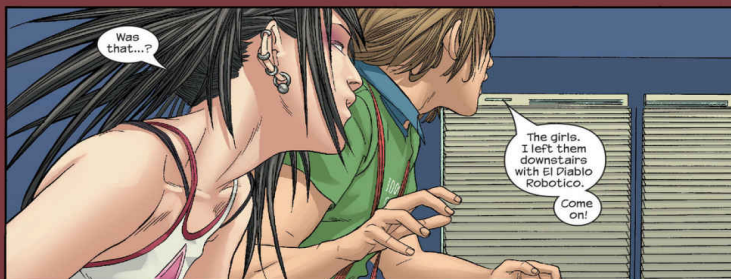
Well, that's what *this* feels like. Like there's just this... this big black *hole* there now.



Sorry, I must sound like a mental patient.

Not really. Actually, can I tell you a secret? A few years ago, I--

Get away from me!



Was that...?

The girls. I left them downstairs with El Diablo Robotico. Come on!









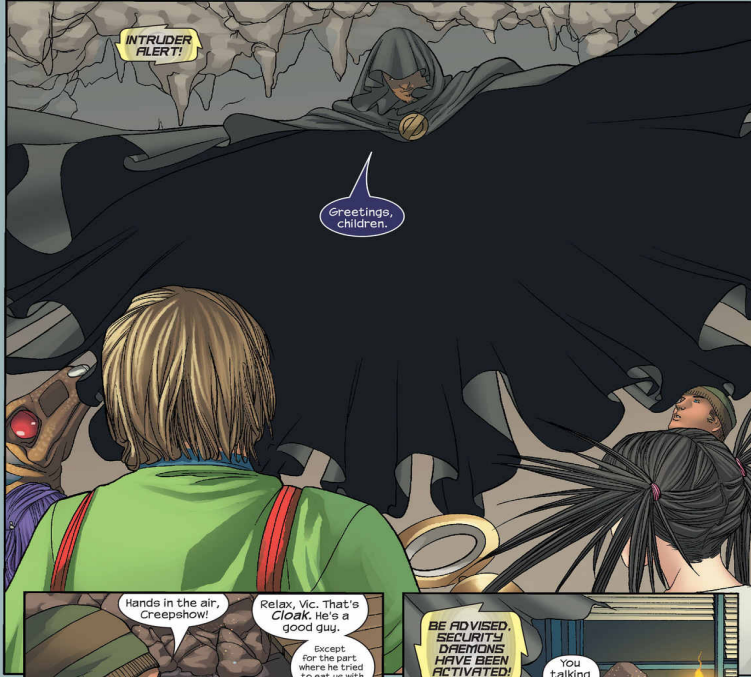














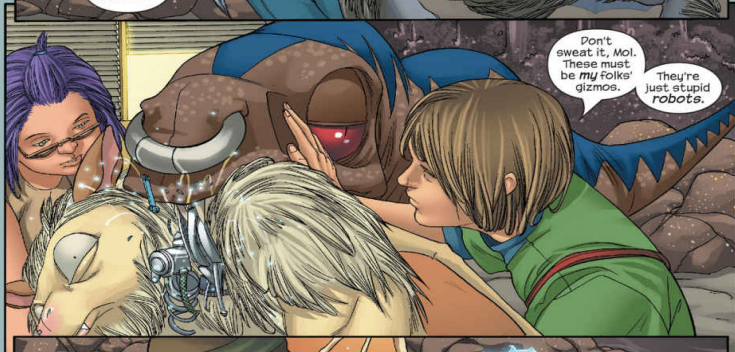
























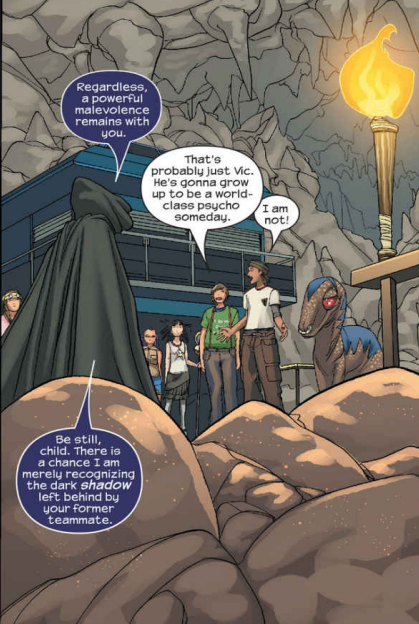
When last we met, I absorbed four of you into the folds of my dimensional cloak.

I will never forget the darkness I sensed in one of you... a darkness I followed like a homing beacon to this very spot.



But... but that must have been Alex, right?

Yeah, and that traitor's fish food.

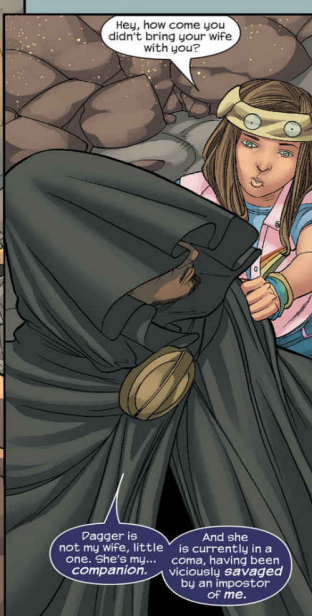


Regardless, a powerful malevolence remains with you.

That's probably just Vic. He's gonna grow up to be a world-class psycho someday.

I am not!

Be still, child. There is a chance I am merely recognizing the dark shadow left behind by your former teammate.



Hey, how come you didn't bring your wife with you?

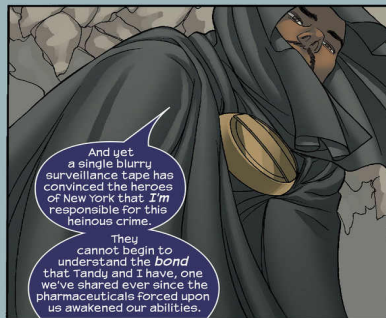
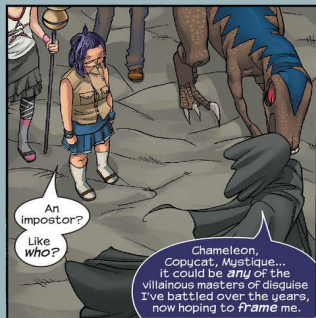
Pagger is not my wife, little one. She's my... companion.

And she is currently in a coma, having been viciously savaged by an impostor of me.



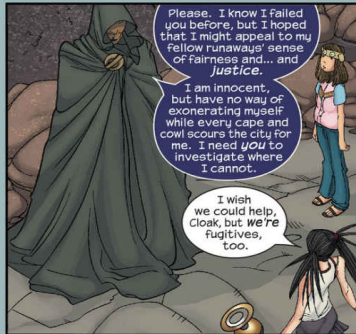
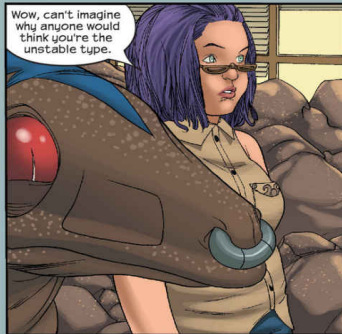






























24 Hours Ago

A WOLVERINE  
APPEARANCE?  
HOW  
NOVEL

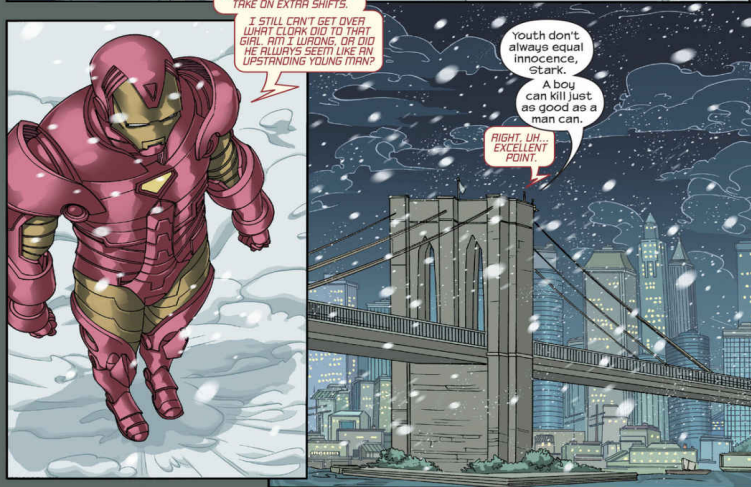


© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



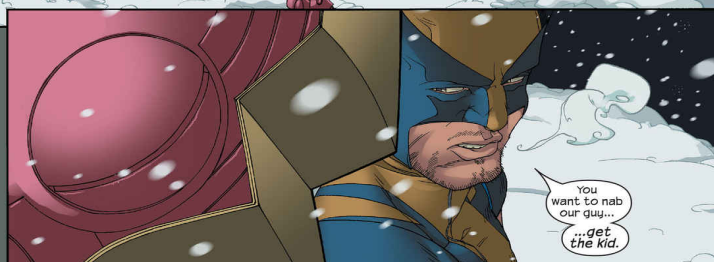














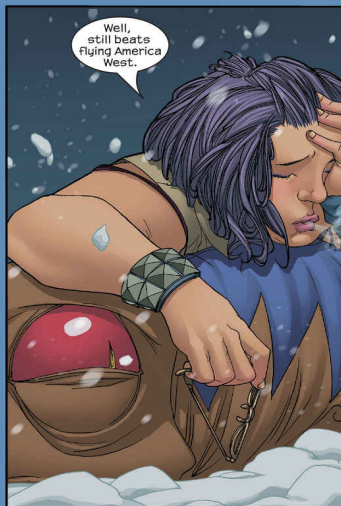












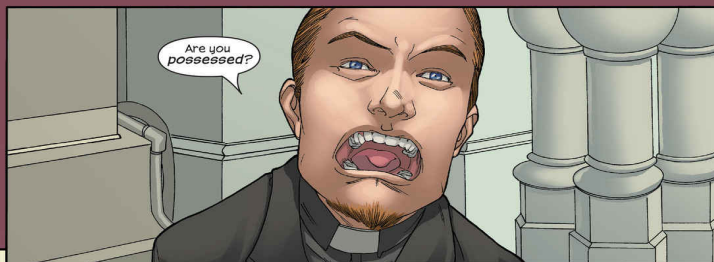








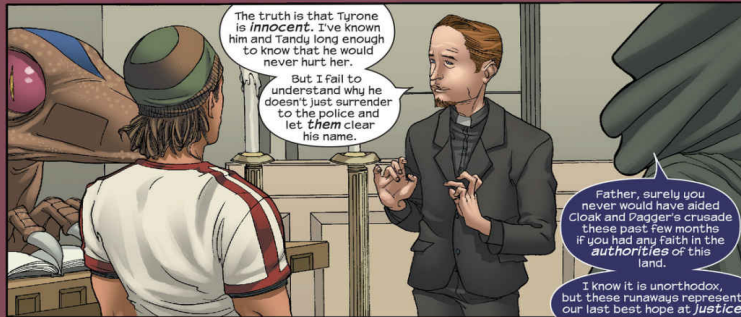






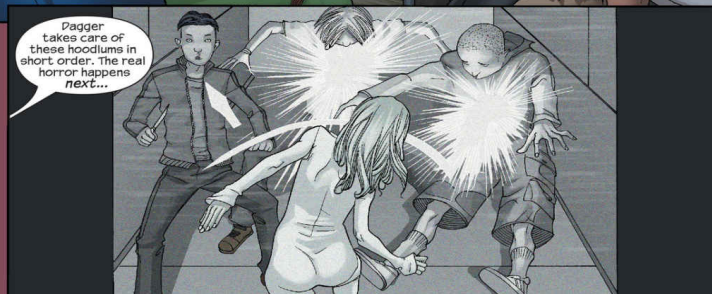
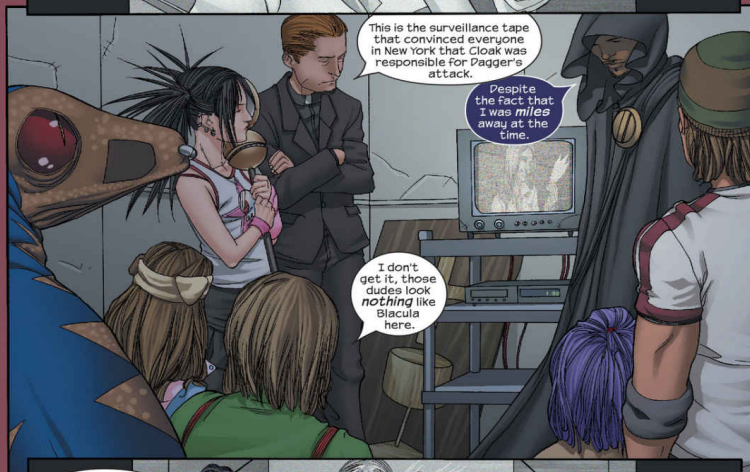








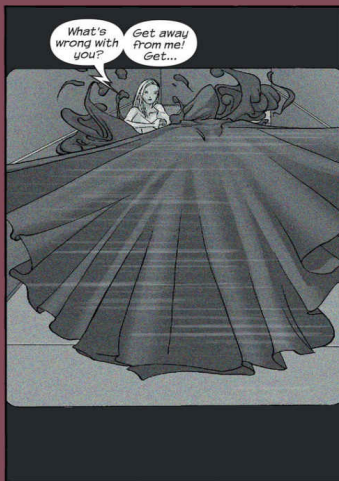
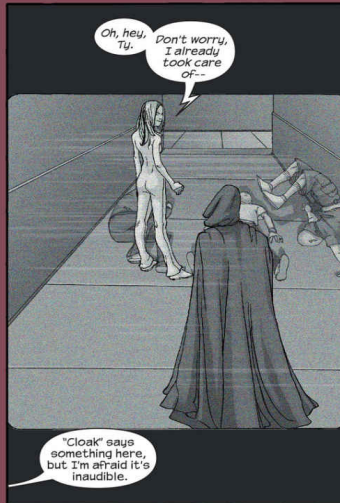






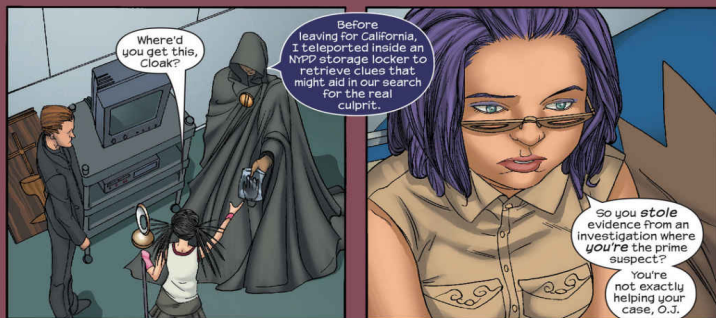






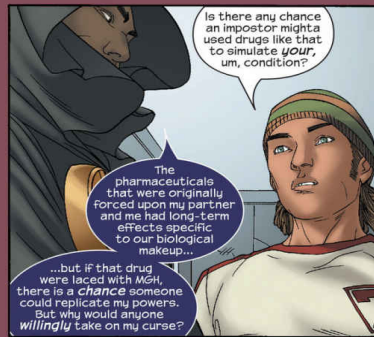
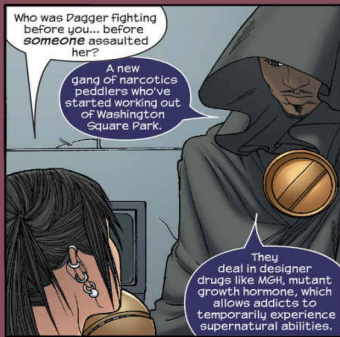
















































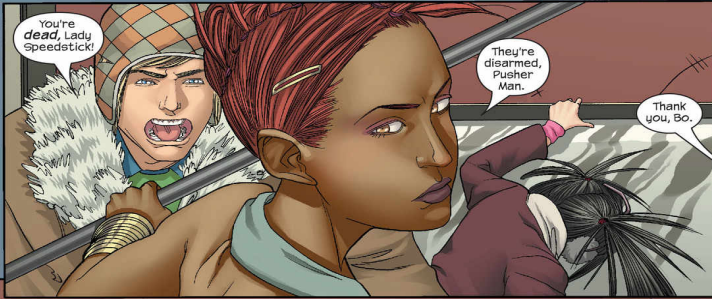






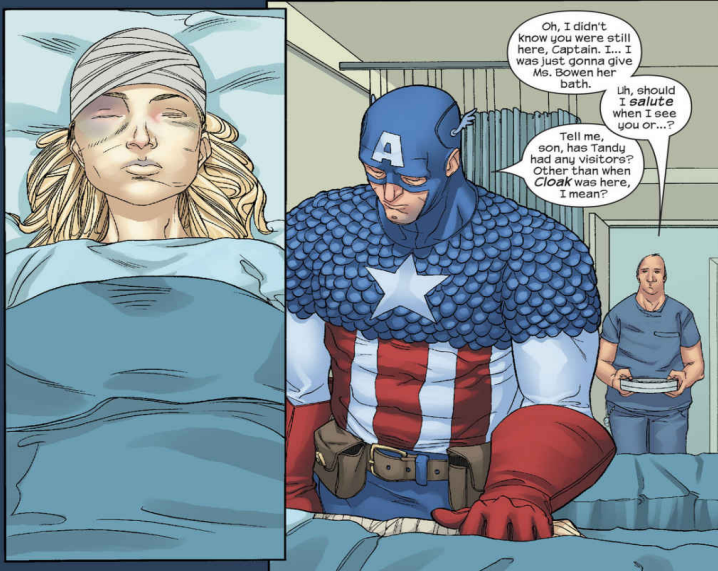












Oh, I didn't know you were still here, Captain. I... I was just gonna give Ms. Bowen her bath.

Uh, should I *salute* when I see you or...?

Tell me, son, has Tandy had any visitors? Other than when *Clock* was here, I mean?



Um, no relatives or anything. The only person who stopped by was *Father Lantom*.

He's a priest at St. Patrick's, usually comes by to do last rites and stuff. He spent an extra long time in here, now that you mention it.



Why do you ask?

























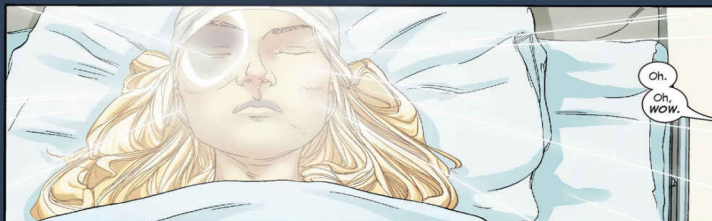
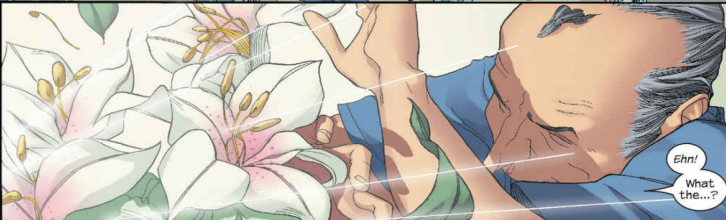
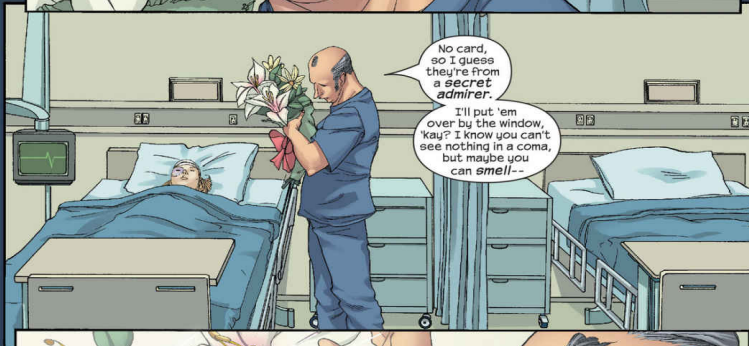








St. Vincent's Hospital  
New York City



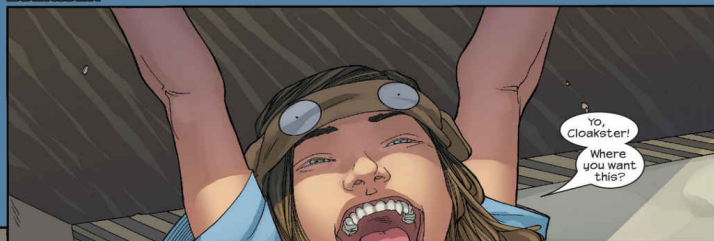
© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.







St. Patrick's Cathedral  
Downtown









I can look after the girl.



Thank you, Father Lantom.  
Perhaps... perhaps just a few minutes repose.



Do you guys live in this castle?

Er, not exactly.

Cloak and Dagger are *guests* of the church, and t normally reside... *elsewhere*.



Anyway, come along, Miss Hayes.

There's something I'd like to give you.





















Uh... do you *want* to fight?



No, but we *do* want to help our buddy Cloak, and he told us every Spandex Cowboy in the city is out to get him.

You mean the Avengers? Look, they're good people, but just because we're on the same team doesn't mean we always see eye to eye.

Sweet! So you really *are* in the Avengers now?

Well, they were offering a low annual fee, so I decided to enroll in the trial membership.

Look, I'm freezing my cephalothorax off out here. I know a good sushi place around the corner. You two wanna grab a bite and finish this conversation indoors?



Man, I would *Kill* for an avocado and cream cheese roll right now.

Ugh, you guys are Left Coasters, huh?

Wait, isn't sushi, like, *raw fish*?





**A Pocket Dimension**  
Somewhere in Time and Space



Clear the  
room, brothers  
and sisters.  
Things  
about to get  
*nasty*.



You want me to cave  
in these snitches'  
skulls, Pusher  
Man?

Kill the boy  
but keep the  
Asian Sensation,  
Bo. I'm sure I can  
find a *use* for  
her.

Lay a finger  
on Nico, and the  
only thing you'll  
be pushing up is  
*daisies*.

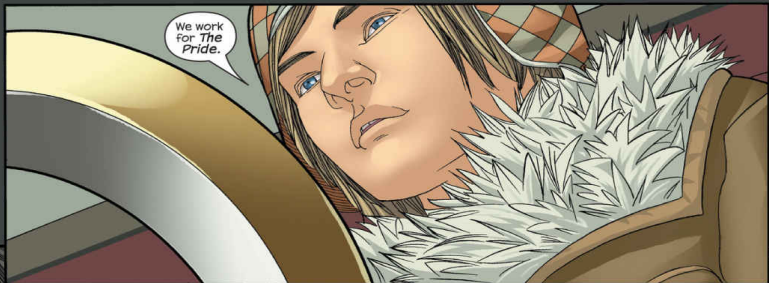


Talk to my  
boss like that  
again, and I give  
your girlfriend a  
taste of her own  
*voodoo*.



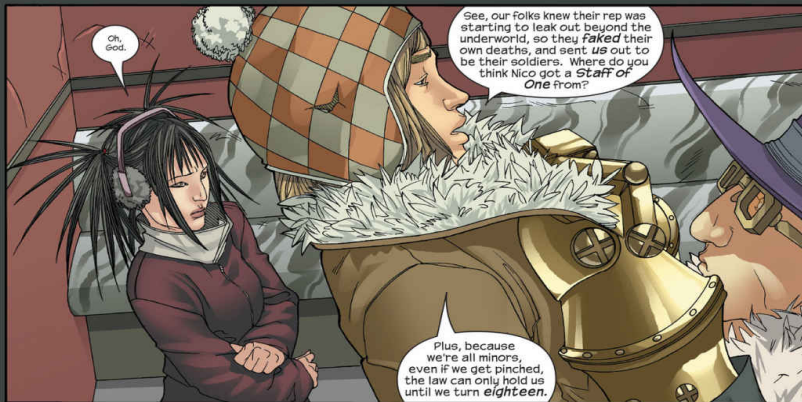








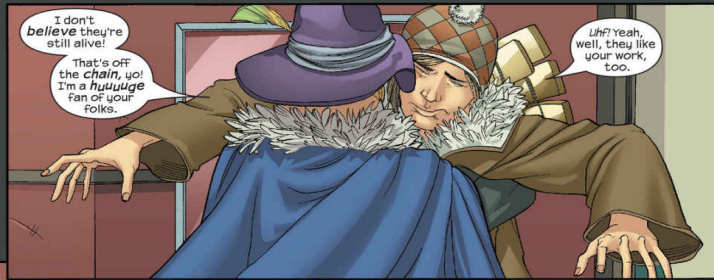












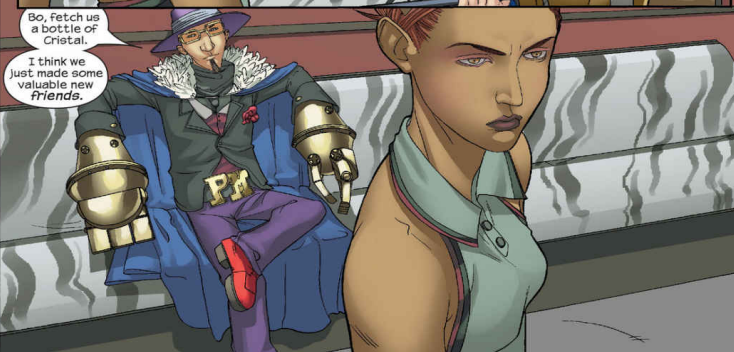




















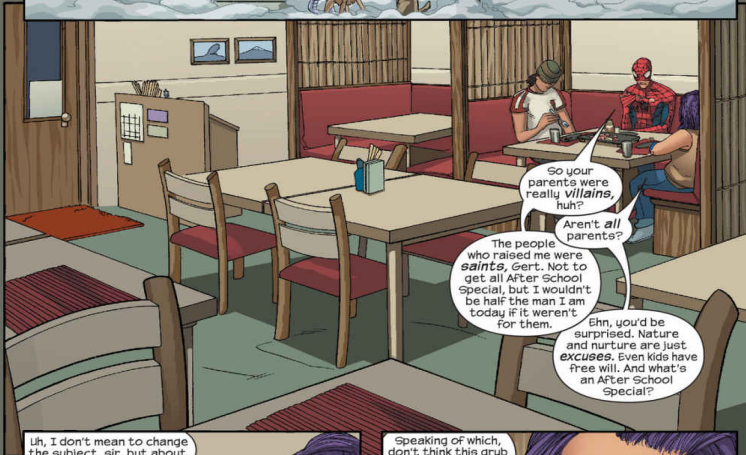












Uh, I don't mean to change the subject, sir, but about *paying* for all this...

First of all, Vic, next time you call me "sir," I'm webbing wasabi inside your nostrils.

And secondly, dinner's on me. I saved this place from *Hydro-Man* a few months ago, and the owners have been begging me to accept a complimentary meal ever since. It's an honor thing, I guess.

Speaking of which, don't think this grub will get us to tell you where *Cloak* is hiding.

It takes more than free food to get us to sell out our friends.

So your parents were really *villains*, huh?

Aren't *all* parents?

The people who raised me were *saints*, Gert. Not to get all After School Special, but I wouldn't be half the man I am today if it weren't for them.

Ehn, you'd be surprised. Nature and nurture are just *excuses*. Even kids have free will. And what's an After School Special?



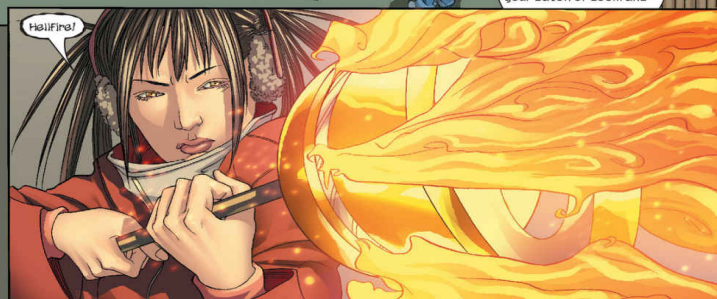


























What is wrong with you?

It's just a sleeping spell, Victor. It'll wear off in a few hours.

He was trying to help us, idiot!

ZZZZ



Watch it, Poochie. I know you're new, but we've got one rule in this club... we don't trust people like *him*.

Heroes?

No, adults.



He's... he's *right*, Vic. I know he seemed cool, but Spidey was probably just luring us into his *web*, so he could turn Cloak and us over to the cops.

Whatever, we have *other* pests to worry about.

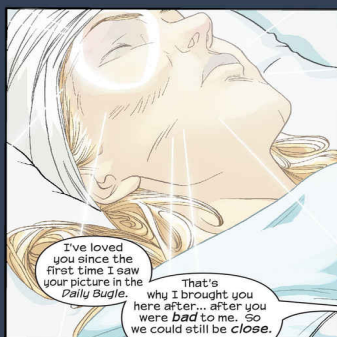
Chase and I just found out about a creep named *Reginald Mantz*. Apparently, he traded pharmaceuticals stolen from the hospital where he works for MGH laced with the same drug that made *Cloak*.



Back up... did you say he works for a *hospital*?









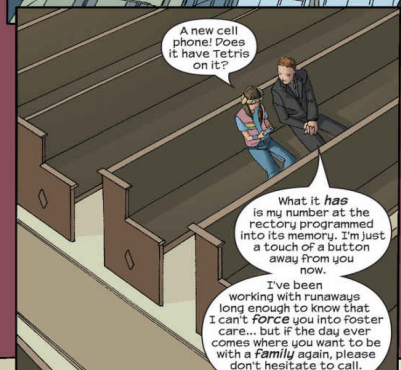






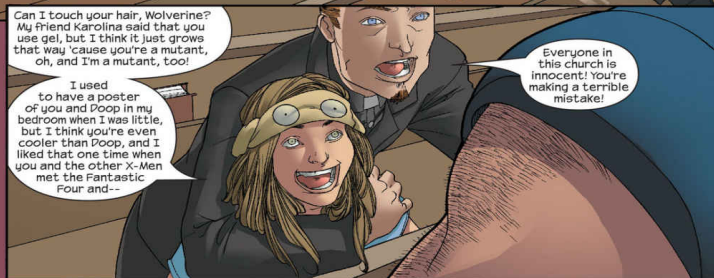
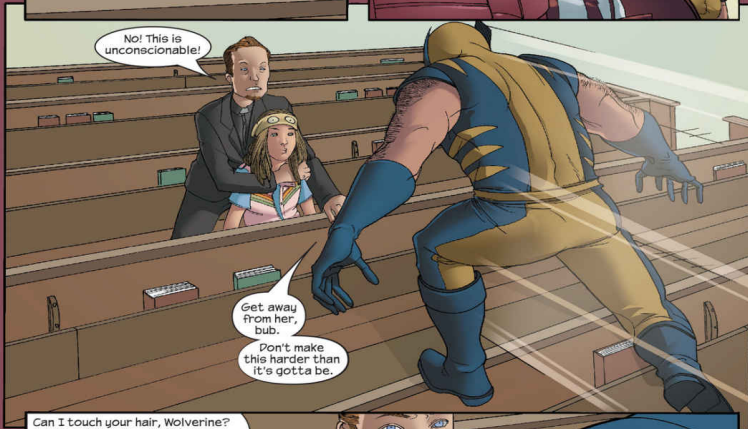
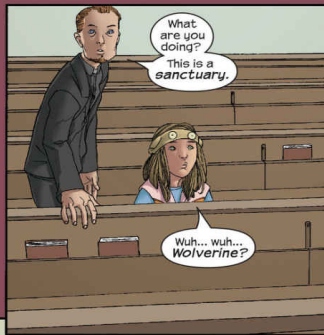


























MARVEL  
12 .com

VAUGHAN  
ALPHONA  
YEUNG  
STRAIN

# RUNAWAYS®

© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM









© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

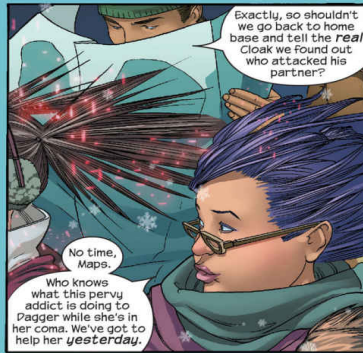








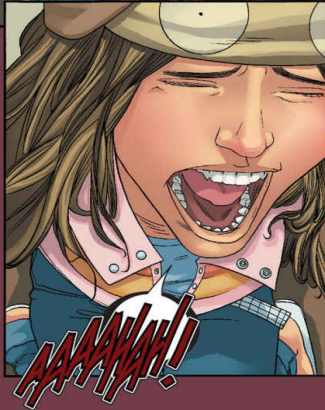












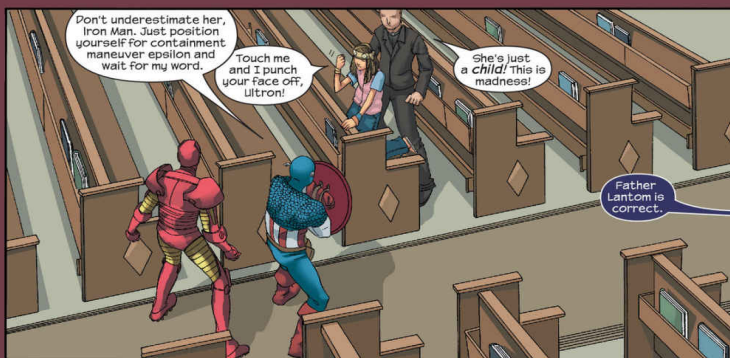
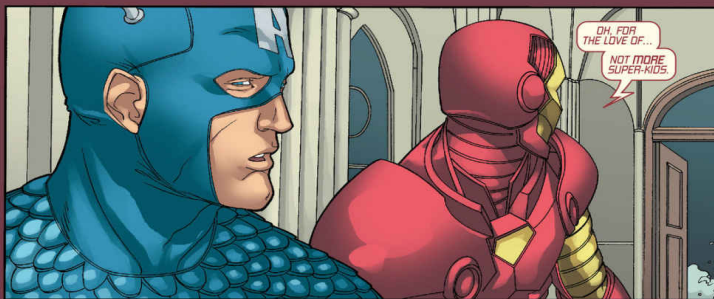








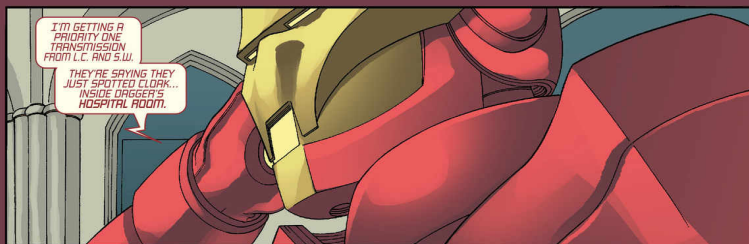
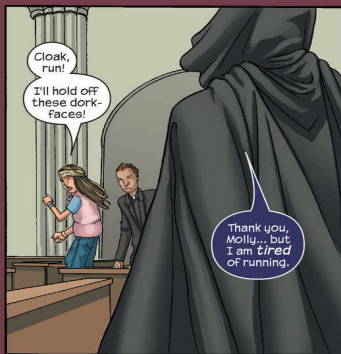














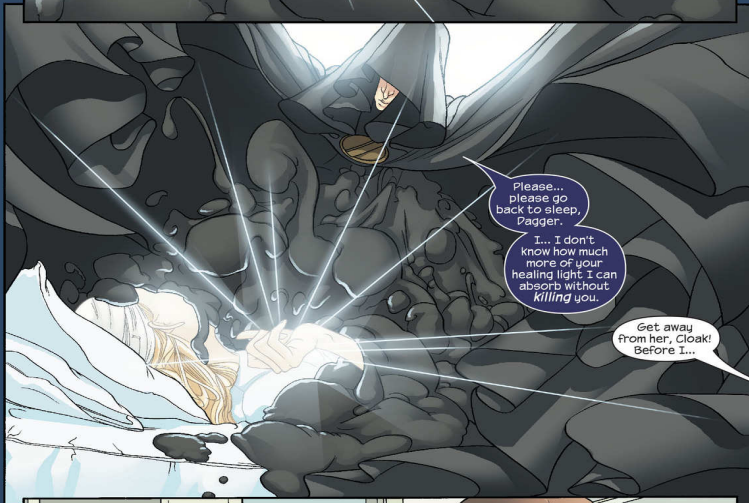


















Power Man?  
You teamed up with Dagger to fight Tombstone three years ago!



I still have the article in my scrapbook.

UHN!

Prop him, fanboy!



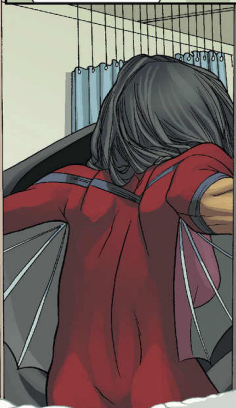
I don't know who you are, but your mother never should have let you out of her basement.



Stop trying to... to seduce me, Spider-Woman.  
Dagger is the only girl I'll ever love.









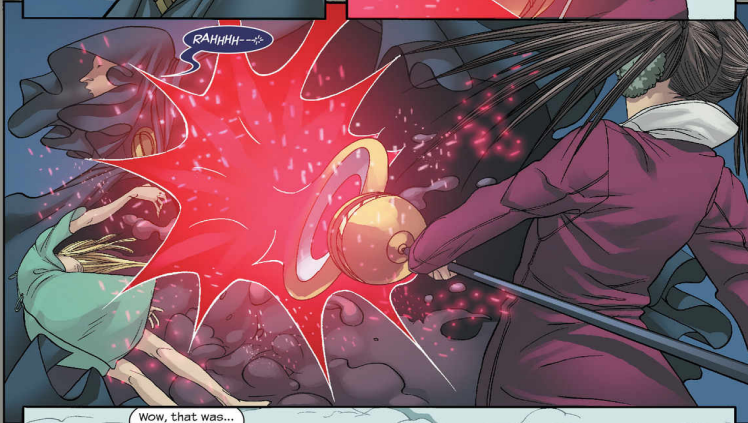


































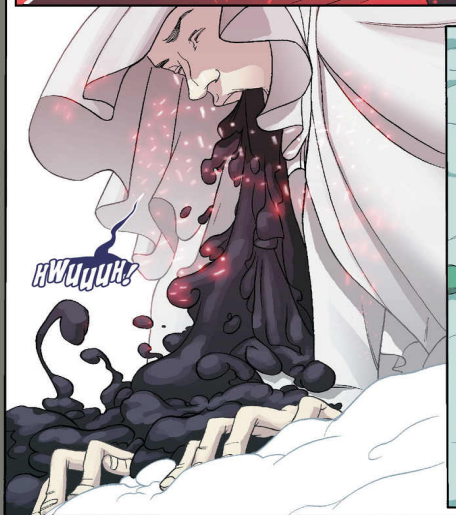
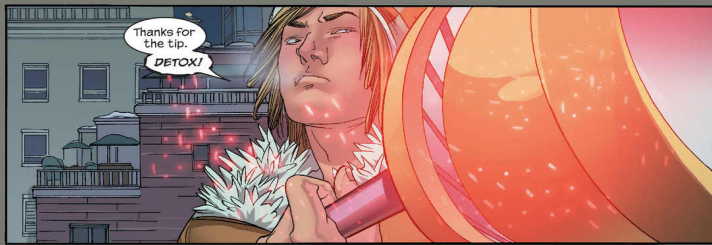














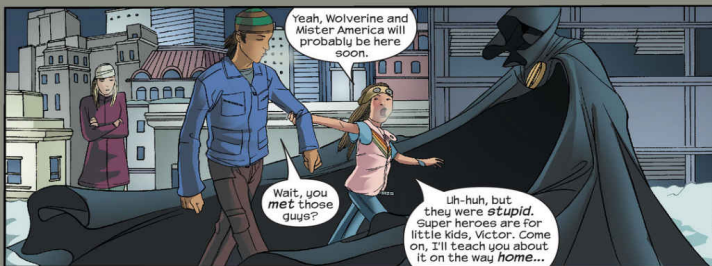












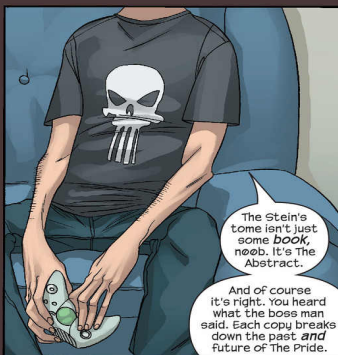
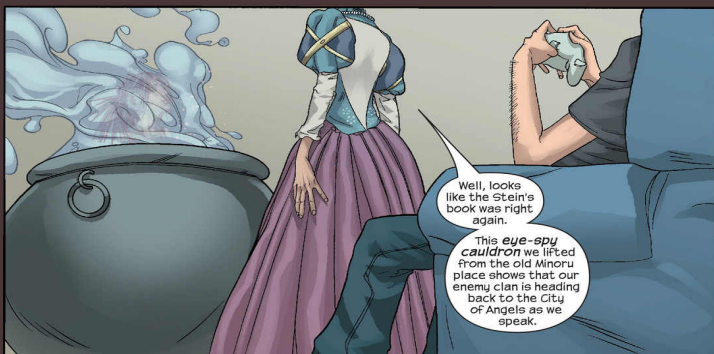




















**To Be Continued...**





FOR A LISTING OF MORE MARVEL COLLECTIONS, DOWNLOAD



**Go to your local comic shop to pick up these great collections!**  
**And stay tuned to the Marvel App for more amazing collection releases.**

To find a comic shop near you visit [www.comicshoplocator.com](http://www.comicshoplocator.com)