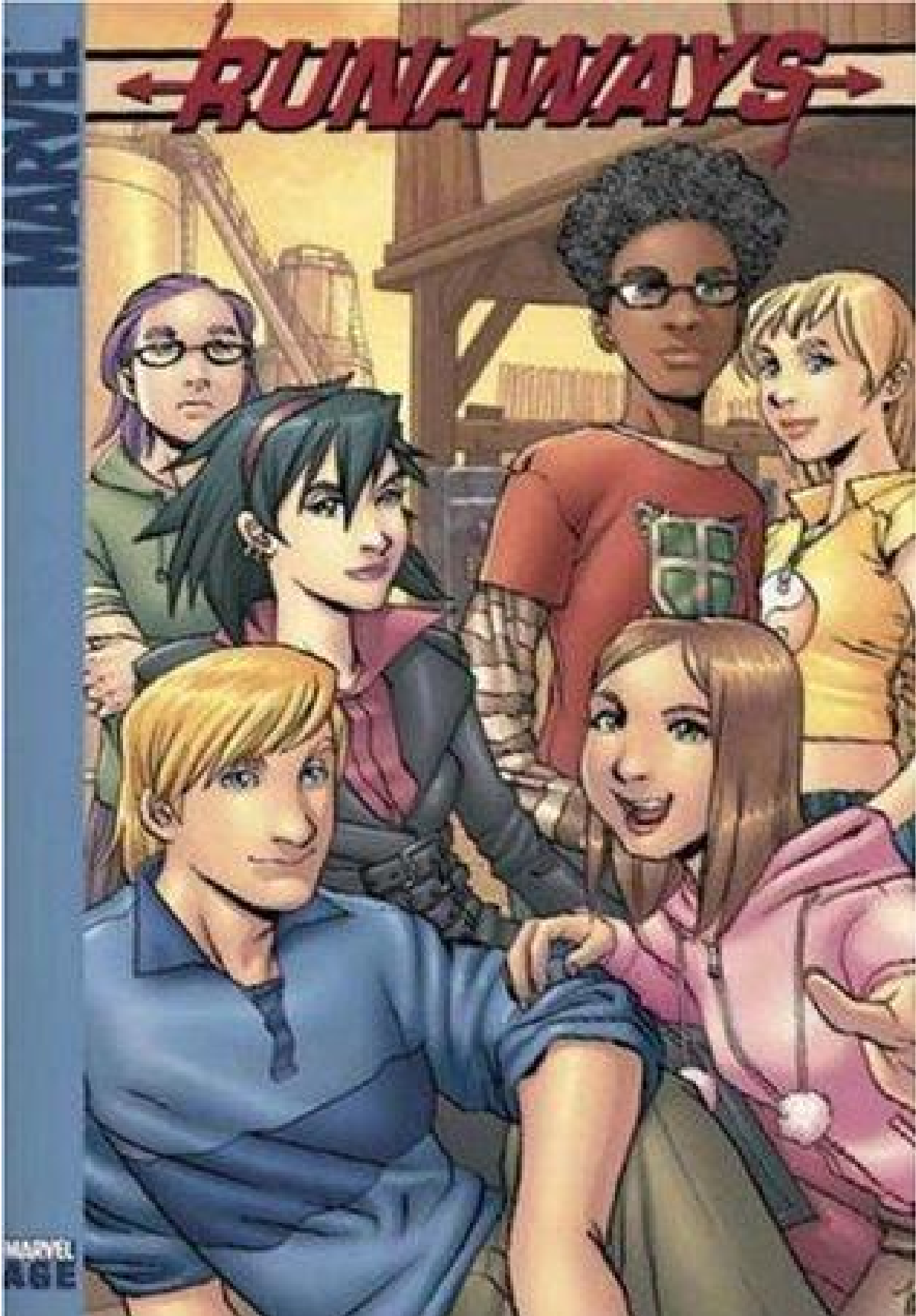


MARVEL

# ← RUNAWAYS →



MARVEL  
AGE







# MARVEL



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*Pride And Joy Conclusion*









MARVEL  
PG 1

# RUNAWAYS™

*Nico Minoru*

VAUGHAN ALPHONA NEWBOLD

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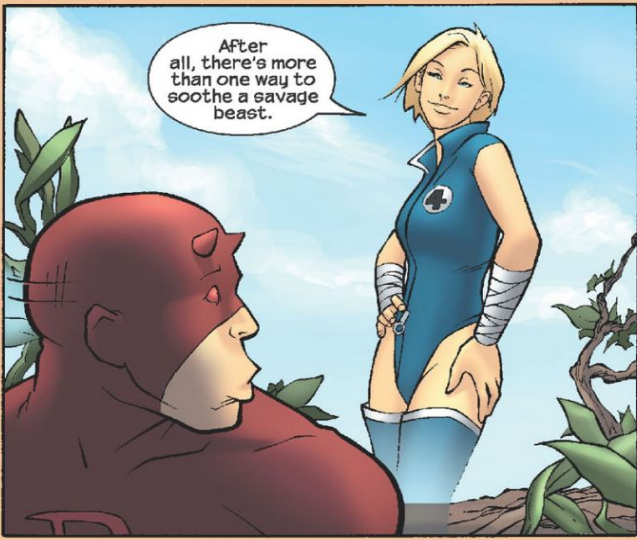
Daredevil,  
what's the  
sit-rep?

If we don't  
find a way to put  
the Hulk down fast,  
he's gonna tear right  
through the *White  
House!*



It's  
Spider-Man,  
Cap, he's... he's  
*dead!*

Don't worry,  
gentlemen, I  
can handle  
this!



After  
all, there's more  
than one way to  
soothe a savage  
beast.



Okay,  
wait. Time  
out for a  
second.

This  
is totally  
retarded.









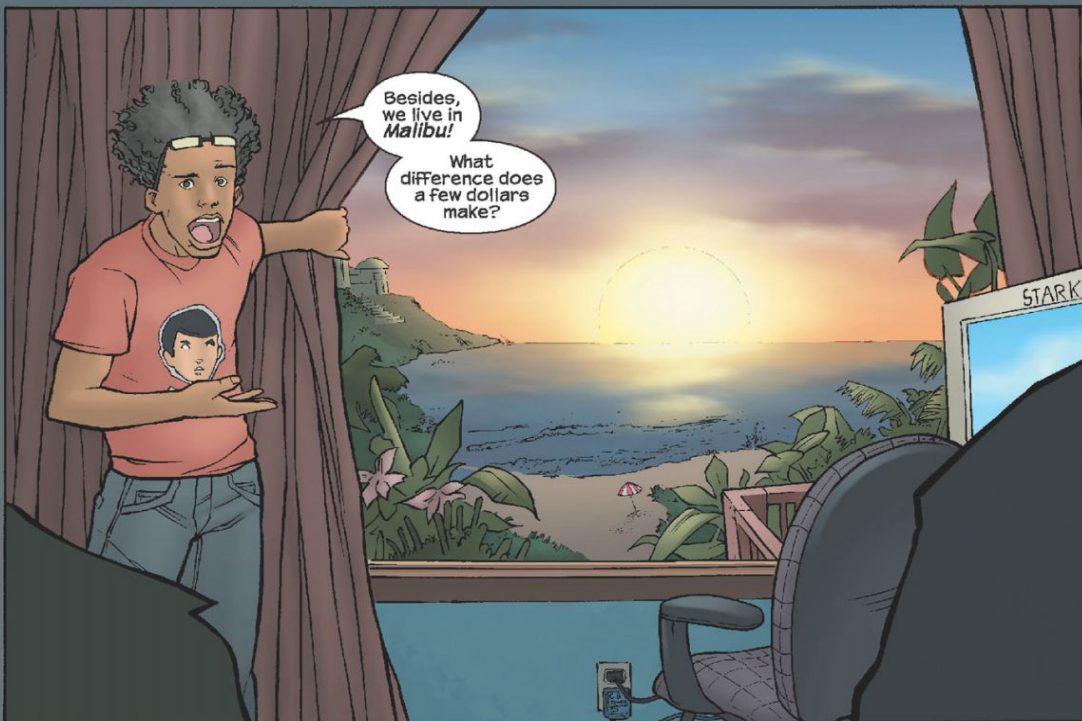
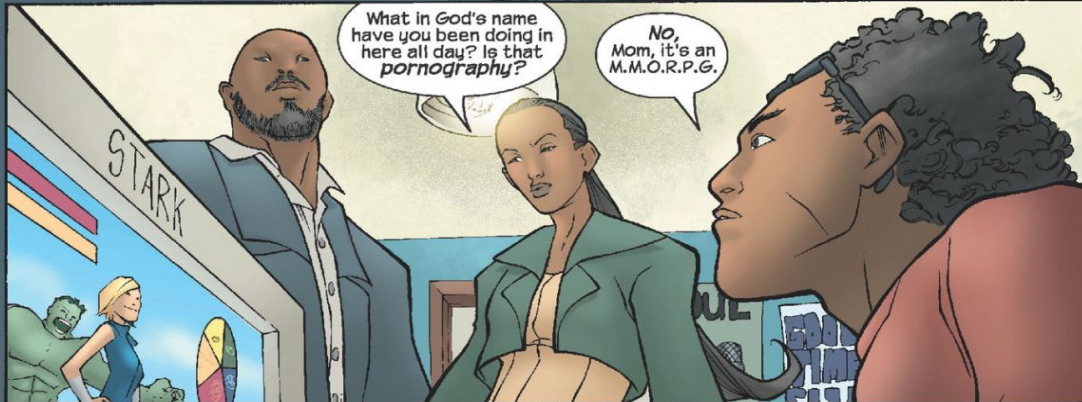


# PRIDE and JOY



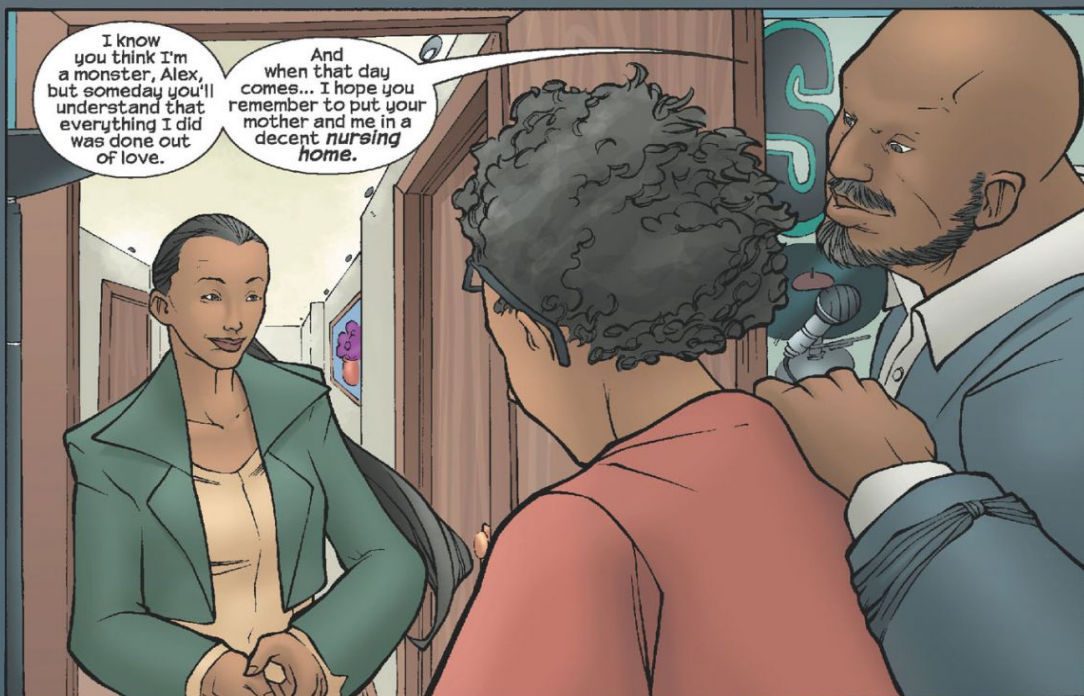
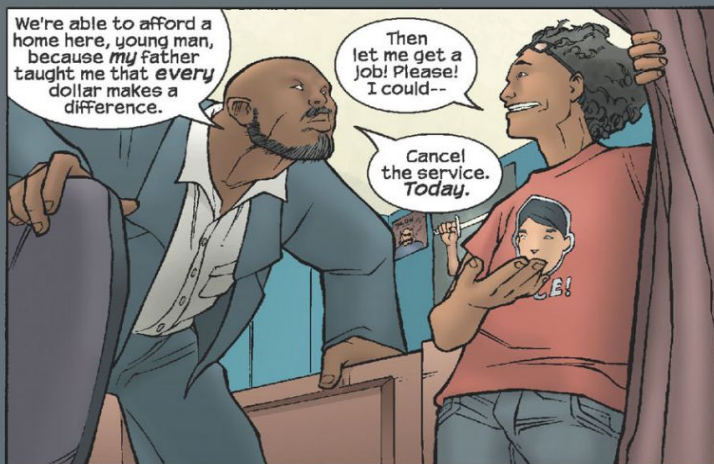
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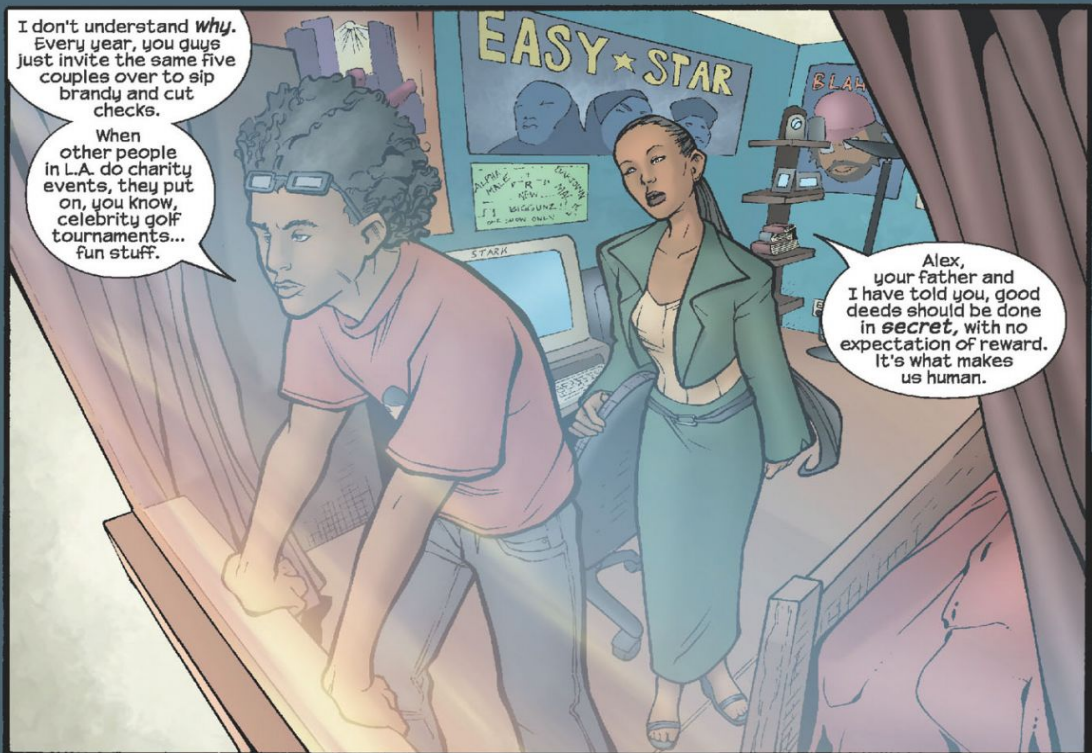






Jeez, he's in a mood.

I'm sorry, honey, but you know how nervous he gets before these things.



I don't understand *why*. Every year, you guys just invite the same five couples over to sip brandy and cut checks.

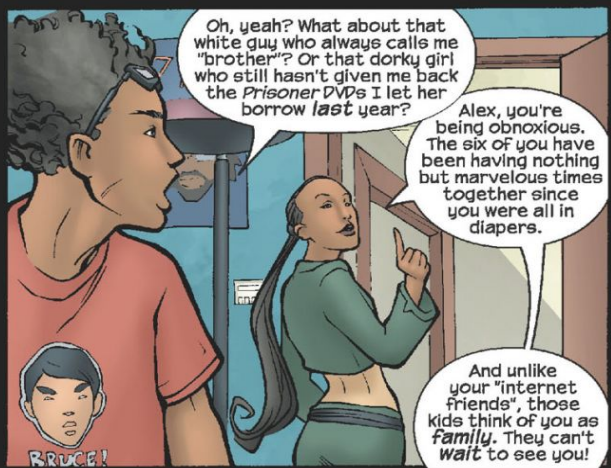
When other people in L.A. do charity events, they put on, you know, celebrity golf tournaments... fun stuff.

Alex, your father and I have told you, good deeds should be done in *secret*, with no expectation of reward. It's what makes us human.



Yeah, I know. I just wish I didn't have to babysit your friends' creepy kids while you guys get to hide in the library.

We're not *hiding*. We're doing sensitive work in private. And those five children are anything but "creepy".



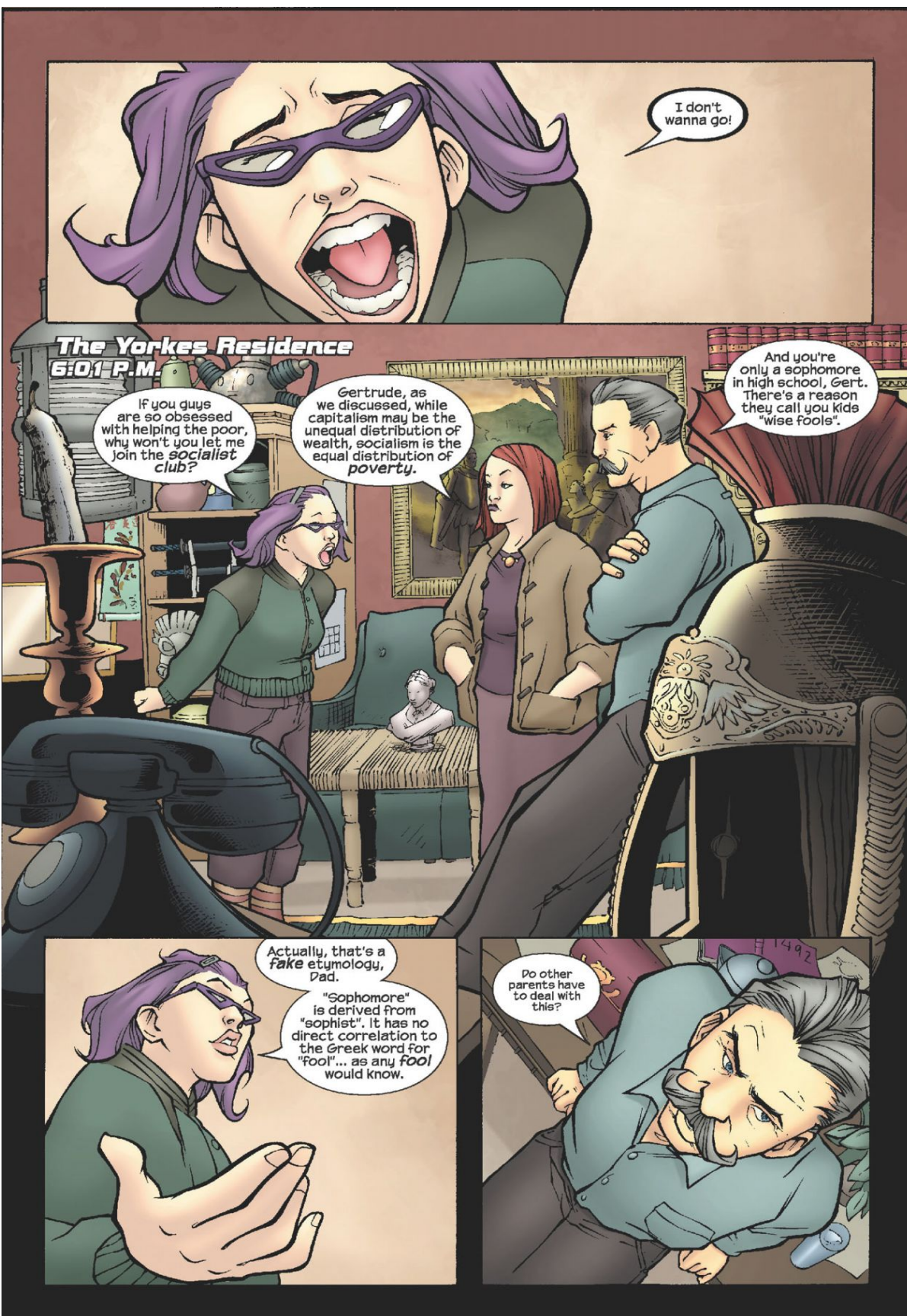
Oh, yeah? What about that white guy who always calls me "brother"? Or that dorky girl who still hasn't given me back the *Prisoner* DVDs I let her borrow *last* year?

Alex, you're being obnoxious. The six of you have been having nothing but marvelous times together since you were all in diapers.

And unlike your "internet friends", those kids think of you as *family*. They can't wait to see you!





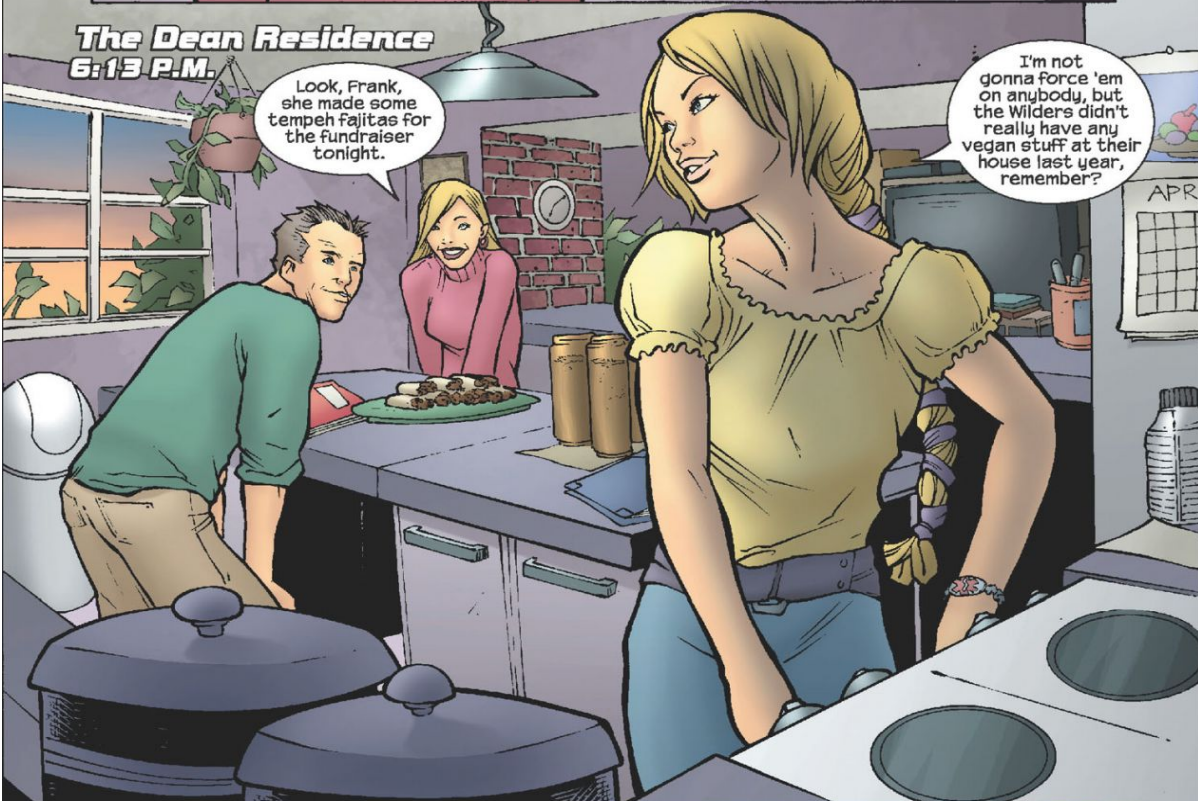




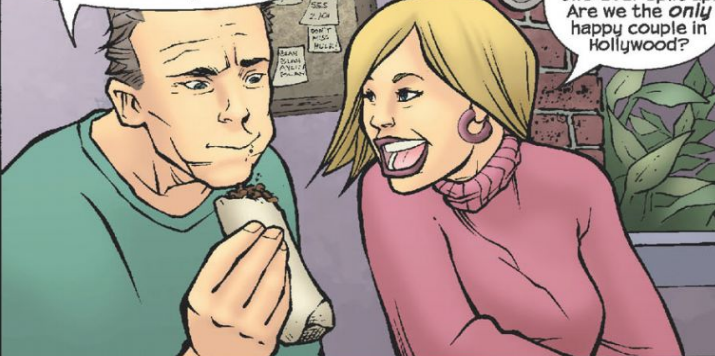




**The Dean Residence**  
**6:13 P.M.**



Wow, those taste awesome, babe. Just sprinkle a few yeast flakes on there... little trick Basinger taught me when we did *The Public Defender* together.









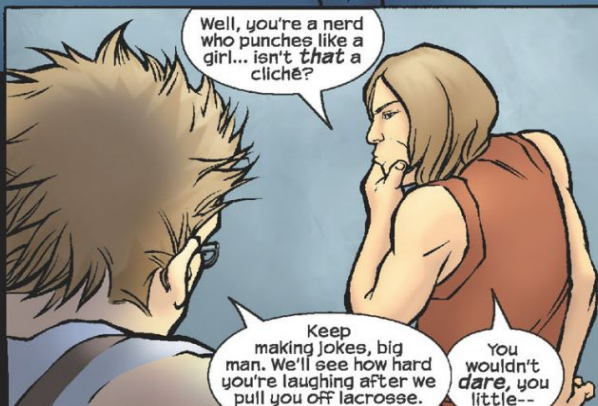
**The Stein Residence**  
6:22 P.M.



Victor,  
stop it!

*That's*  
for talking  
back! You think  
straight C's  
are funny?

You're  
becoming a dumb  
jock, Chase. Is that  
what you want to  
be, a *cliché*?



Well, you're a nerd  
who punches like a  
girl... isn't *that* a  
*cliché*?

Keep  
making jokes, big  
man. We'll see how hard  
you're laughing after we  
pull you off lacrosse.

You  
wouldn't  
*dare*, you  
little--



*That's enough*,  
Chase. Go get  
dressed. We'll  
discuss your  
future on the  
way to the  
Widders.

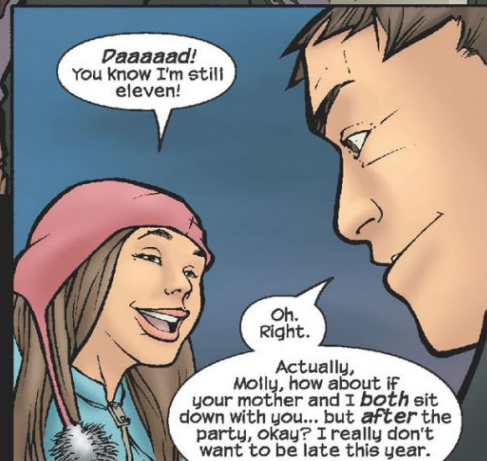
Groovy,  
really looking  
forward to  
*that* chat...







**The Hayes Residence**  
**6:37 P.M.**

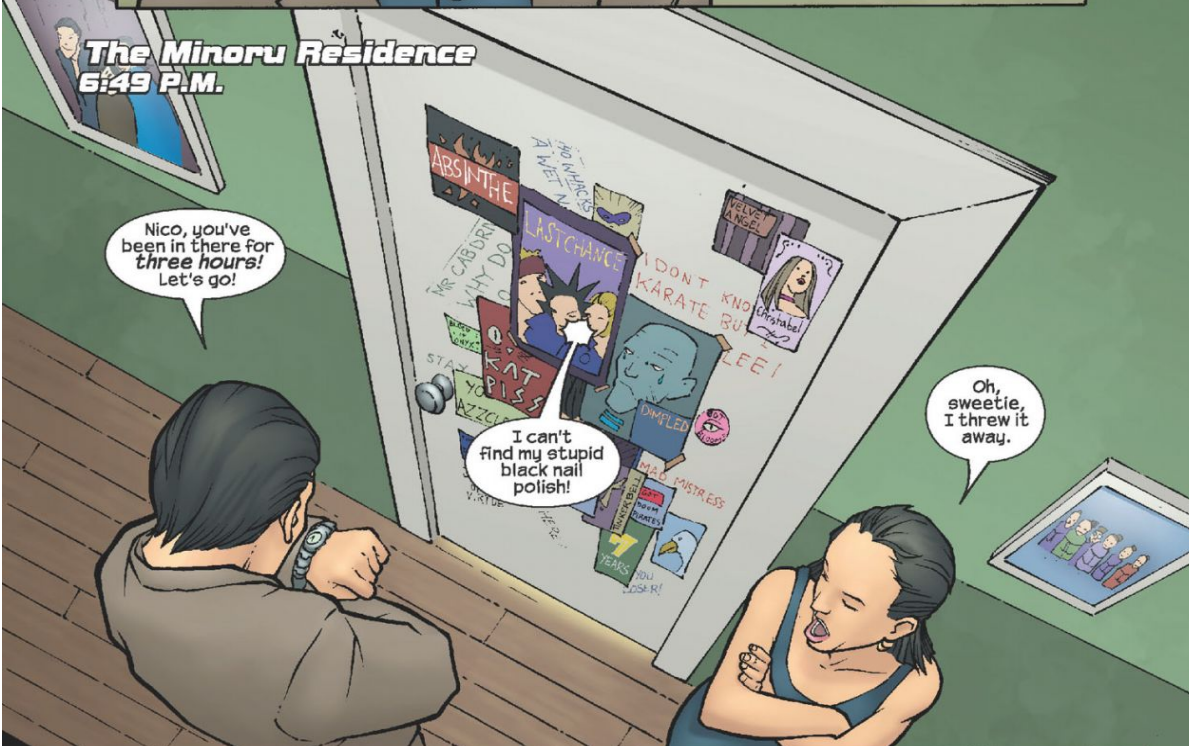






We are *not* going to be late!

**The Minoru Residence**  
**6:49 P.M.**



Nico, you've been in there for *three hours*! Let's go!

I can't find my stupid black nail polish!

Oh, sweetie, I threw it away.



What?!

Oprah's doctor friend said that teens who wear black fingernail polish are more likely to do drugs, so I--

Great! Now I have to mix all my old polish together and try to *make* black!

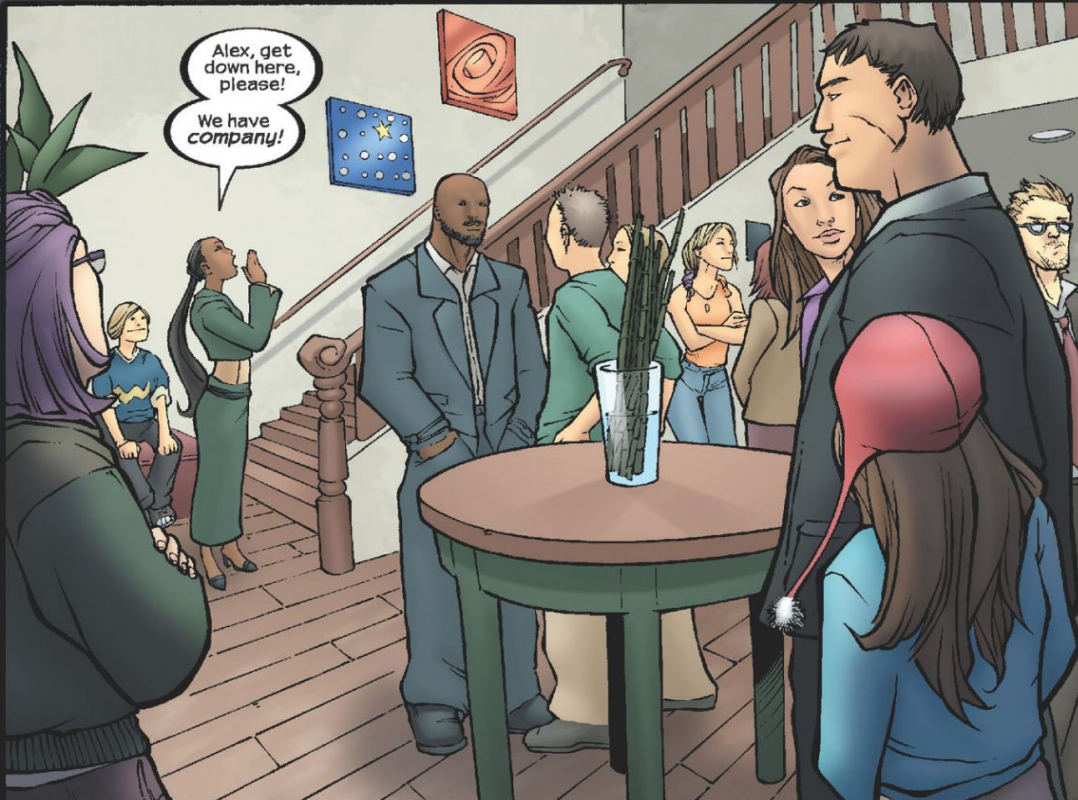


We're going to be late, aren't we?





**The Wilder Residence**  
**7:25 P.M.**



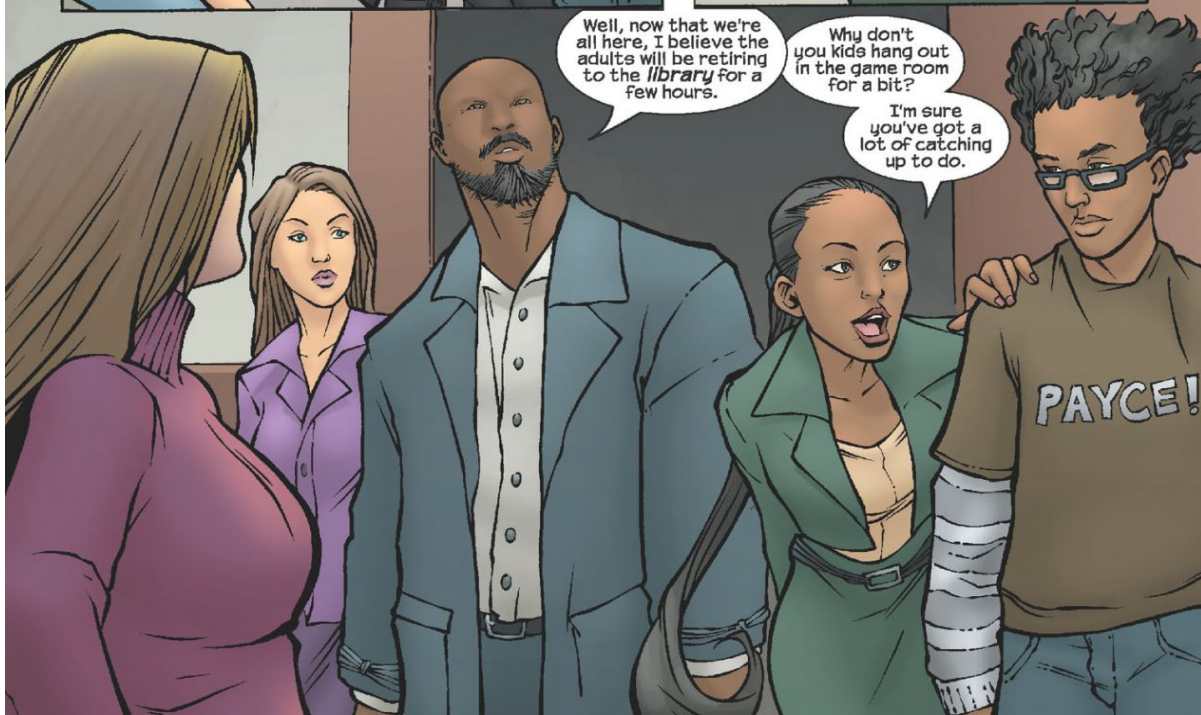
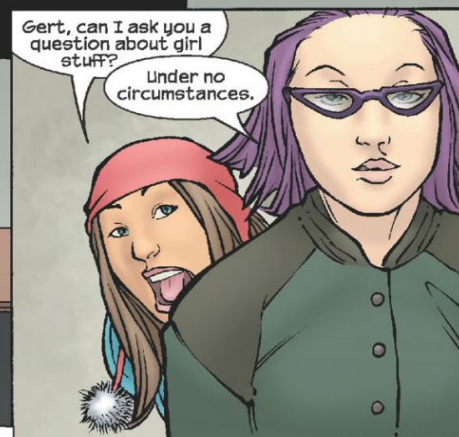
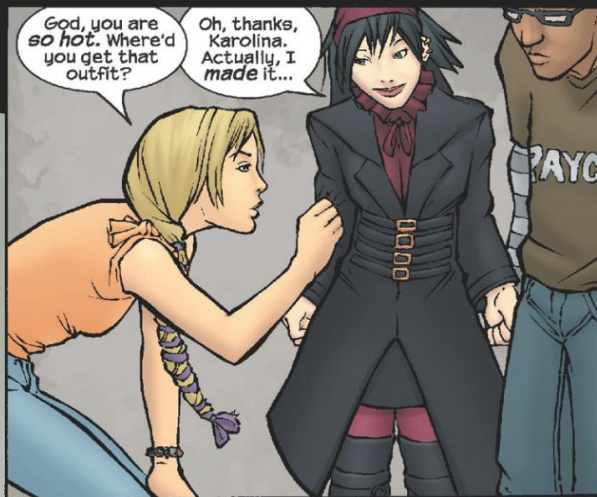
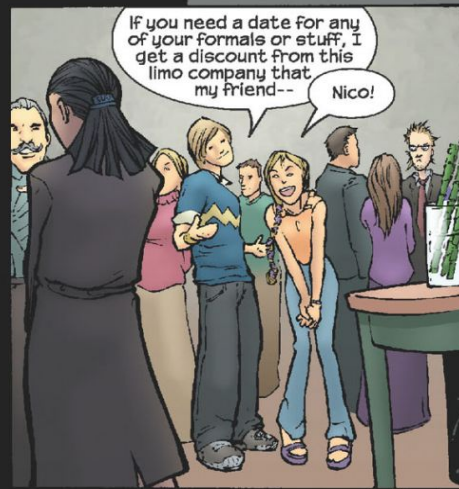
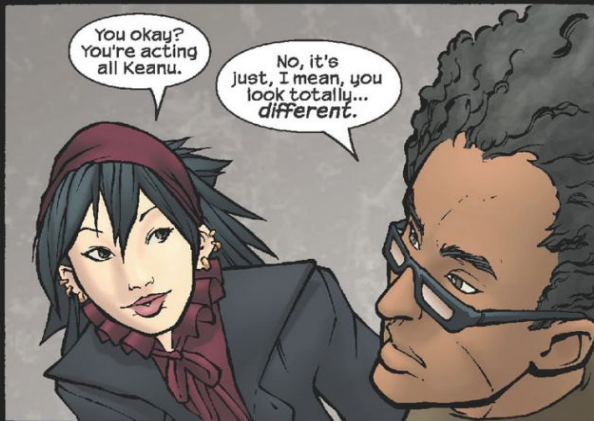








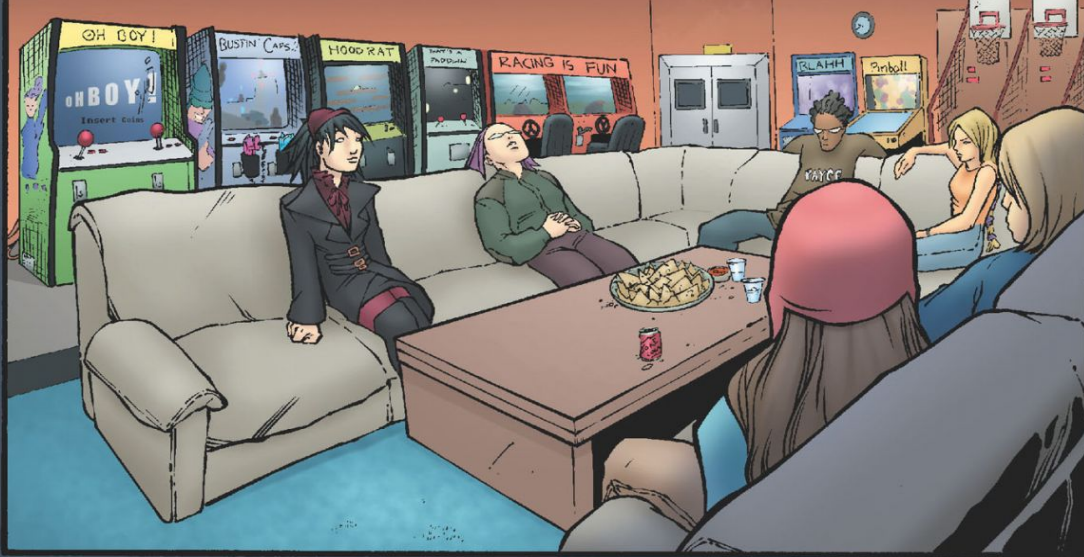






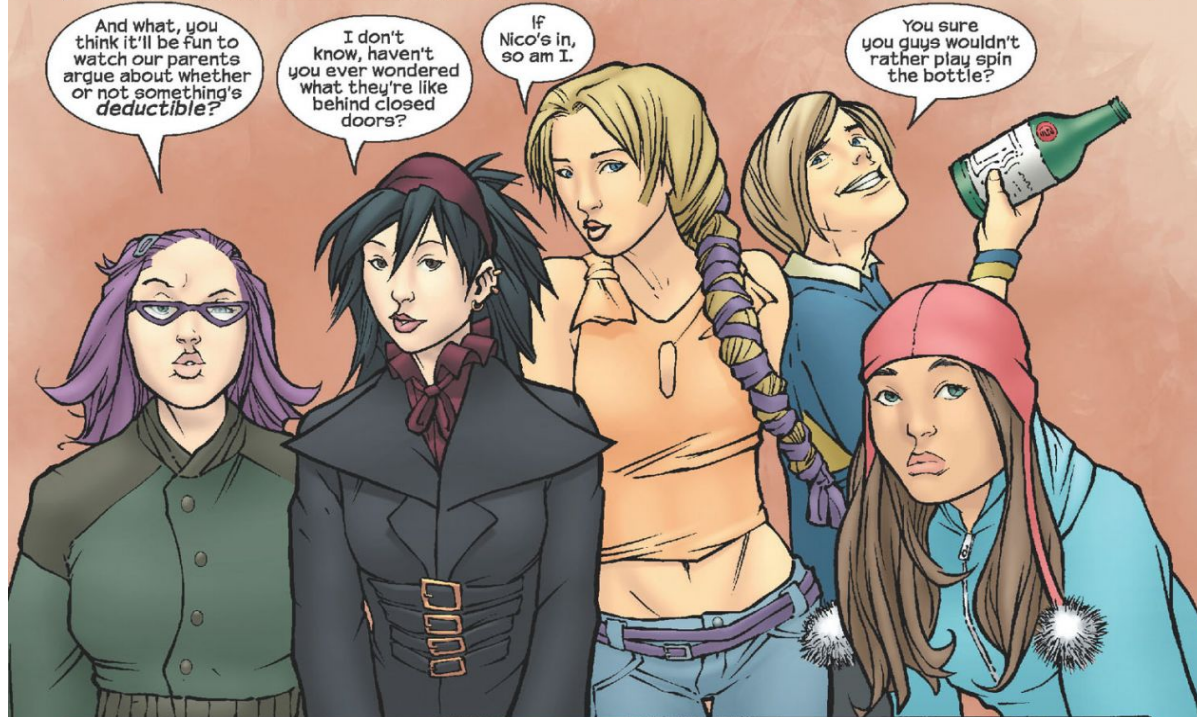
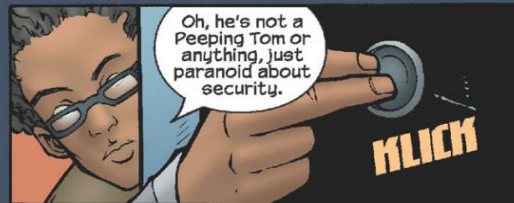


**The Game Room**  
**8:46 P.M.**











**The Corridors**  
**9:15 P.M.**

This is like the haunted mansion at Disney... only boringer.

Quiet, Molly. I'm pretty sure these walls are soundproof, but I don't want to take any chances.

What about these windows, bro? Won't they be able to see us?

No, they're actually one-way mirrors.

Or is that two-way? I always forget...

Can I hold onto you, Alex? My night vision stinks.

Uh, yeah, sure.

I think we're almost at the library, so keep your eyes peeled for--

What the...?

Very well, ladies and gentlemen...

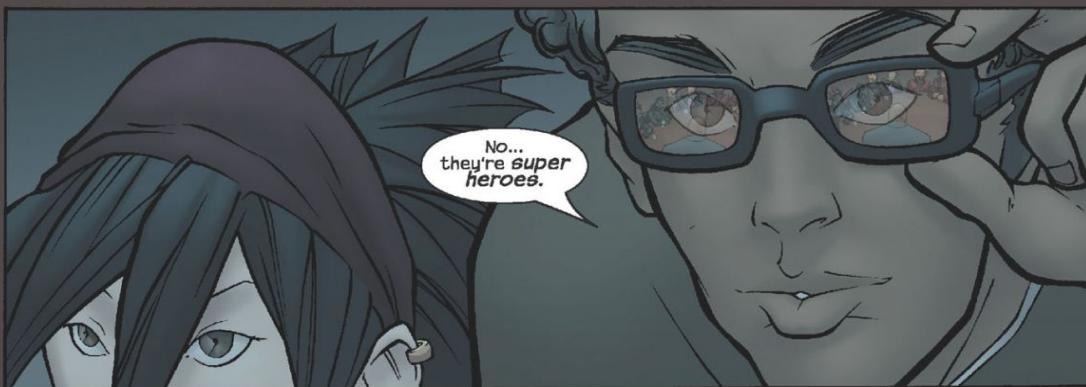
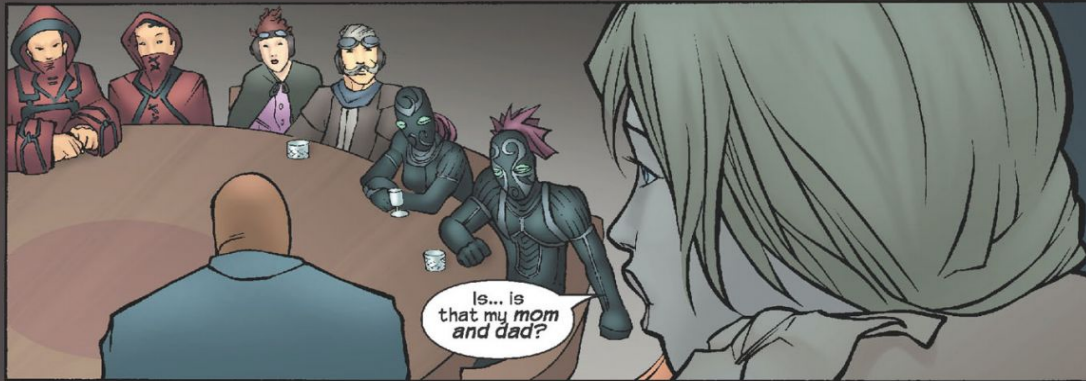


















Pear,  
would you  
bring out our  
quest of  
honor,  
please?



With  
pleasure,  
love.



Whoa,  
who's the  
piece?

Okay, this  
is starting  
to get a little  
Eyes Wide  
Shut...



Karolina, I think  
you better take  
Molly back to the  
game room.  
Now.

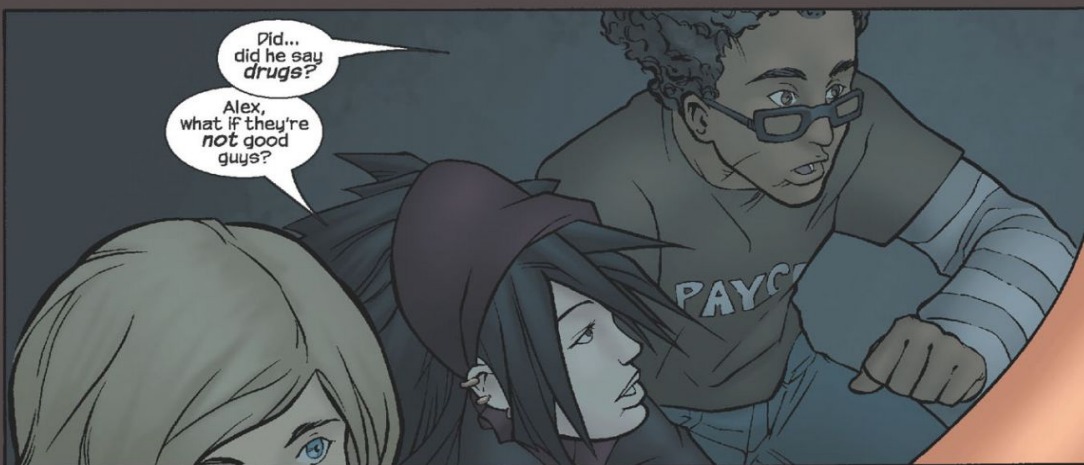
But I  
wanna see  
the super  
heroes!



Um, sure, Alex. Come on,  
Miss Molly, the grown-ups  
are just putting on a  
stupid play. Let's go fix  
your hair.

What's  
wrong with  
it...?

























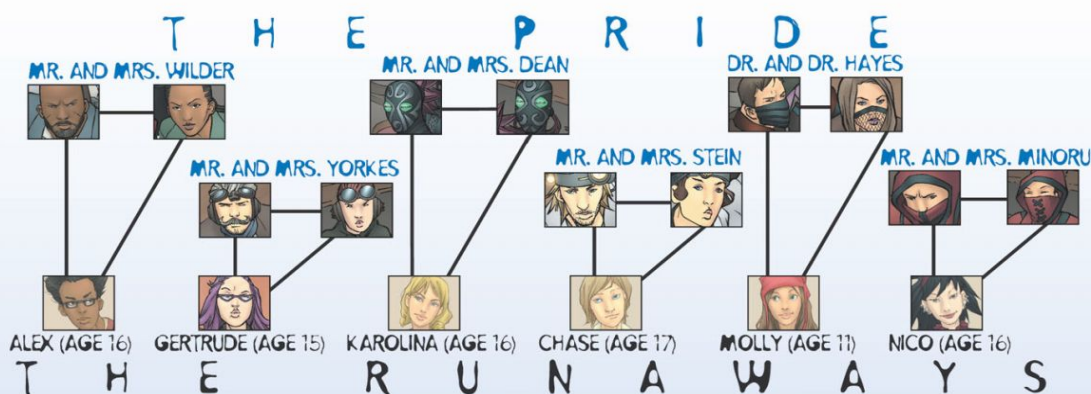
**MARVEL**  
PG 2

# **RUNAWAYS™**









At some point in their lives, all young people think that their parents are evil... but what if they really are?

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

Teenager Alex Wilder always knew there was something strange about his parents, happily married Los Angeles socialites. Instead of family reunions, the Wilders host annual get-togethers with other successful families. While the adults discuss their "charity program", Alex has to entertain the kids, an oddball collection of five other only children.

This year, the bored teens decide to spy on their parents' private meeting. Watching from a secret passage, they're shocked to learn that their mothers and fathers are actually part of something called "The Pride".

Alex suspects these strangely dressed men and women might be super heroes... until the adults murder a young girl in some kind of dark sacrificial ritual.

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# PRIDE AND JOY

## C H A P T E R T W O

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN**   **ADRIAN ALPHONA**   **DAVID NEWBOLD**   **BRIAN REBER**  
W R I T E R   P E N C I L E R   I N K E R   C O L O R I S T

**JO CHEN**   **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS**   **STEPHANIE MOORE**   **C.B. CEBULSKI**  
C O V E R   L E T T E R E R   A S S T. E D I T O R   E D I T O R

**JOE QUESADA**   **BILL JEMAS**  
C H I E F   P R E S I D E N T

RUNAWAYS created by BRIAN K. VAUGHAN & ADRIAN ALPHONA

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**The Wilder Residence.**  
**9:47 P.M.**















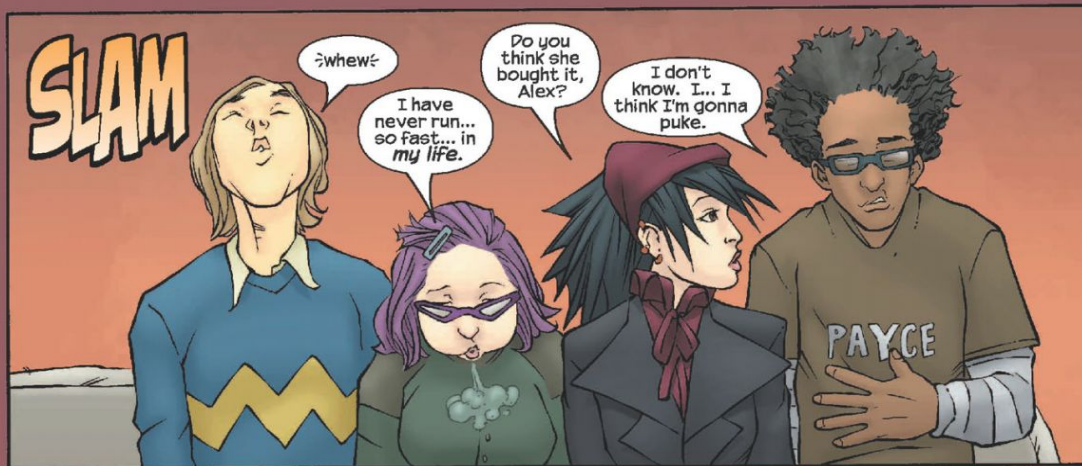


Upstairs.  
9:51 P.M.

AHHHH!







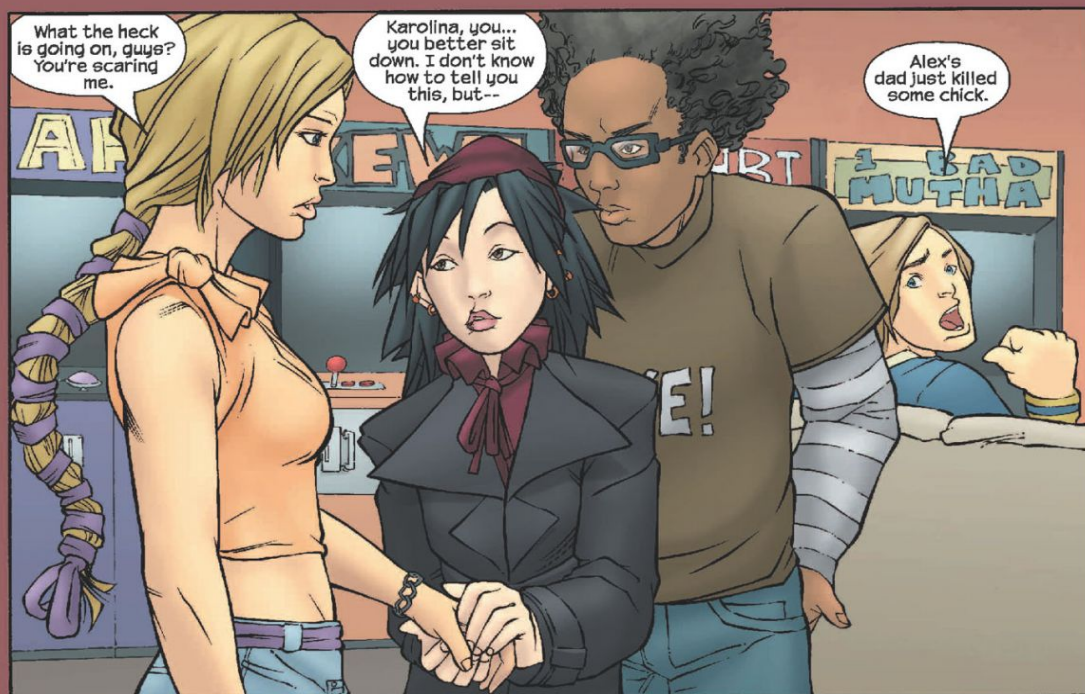
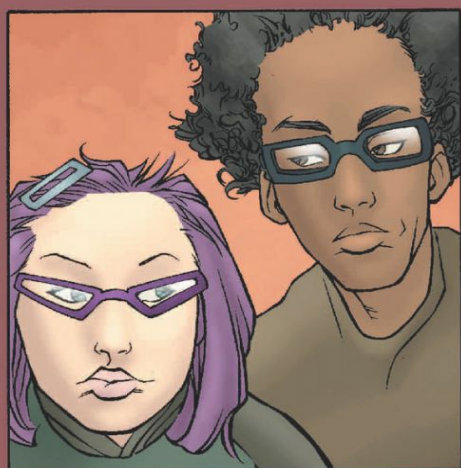










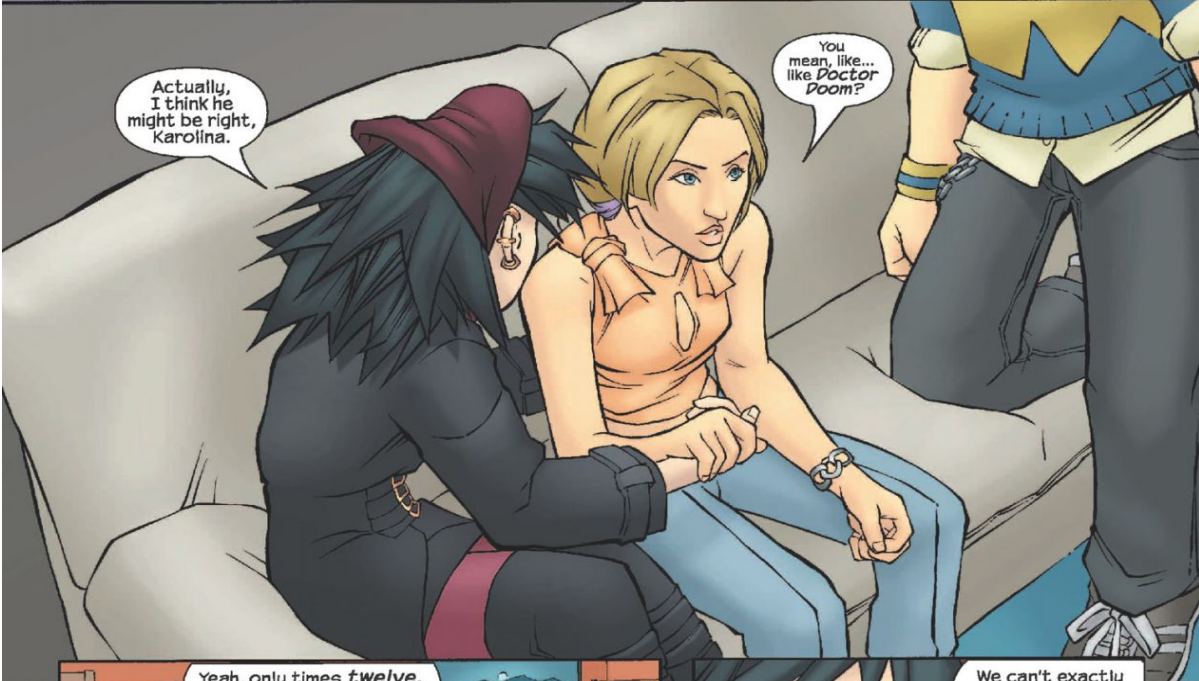






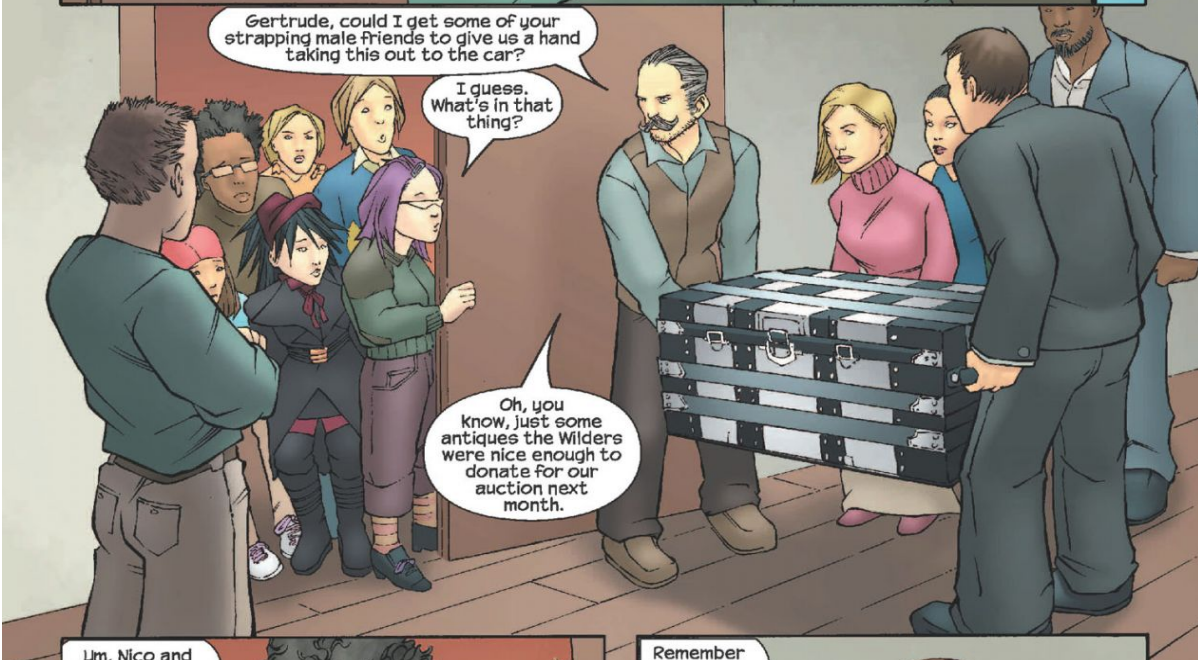
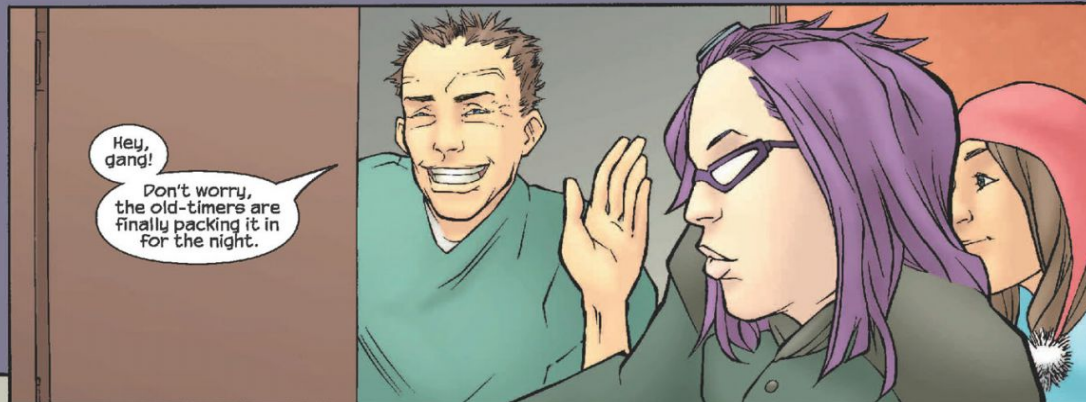






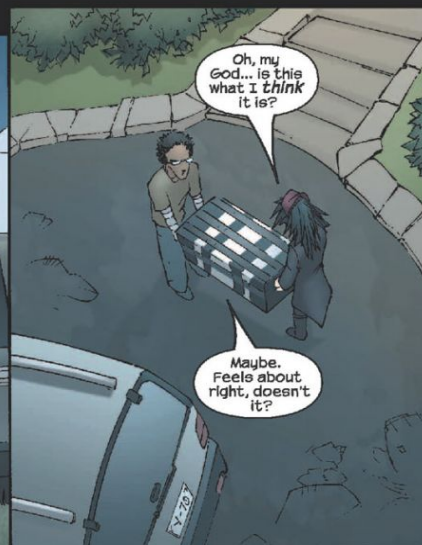












Oh, my God... is this what I *think* it is?

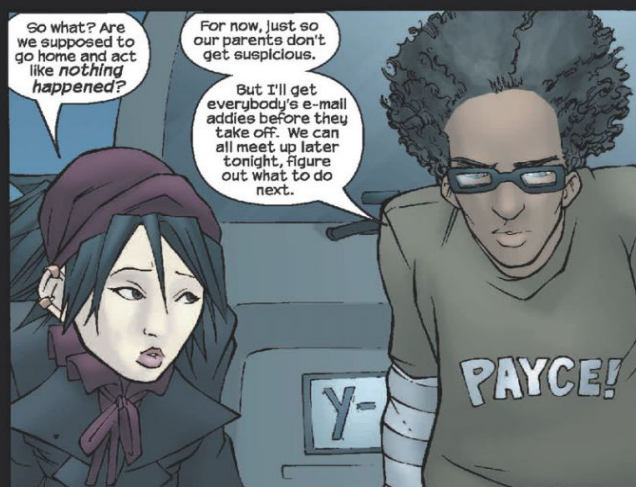
Maybe. Feels about right, doesn't it?



Nothing feels right, Alex!

Do you think *they* know that we know?

Would they let us carry this if they did?



So what? Are we supposed to go home and act like *nothing* happened?

For now, just so our parents don't get suspicious.

But I'll get everybody's e-mail addies before they take off. We can all meet up later tonight, figure out what to do next.

PAYCE!



Right.

What to do next...





**The Griffith Observatory.  
1:03 A.M.**



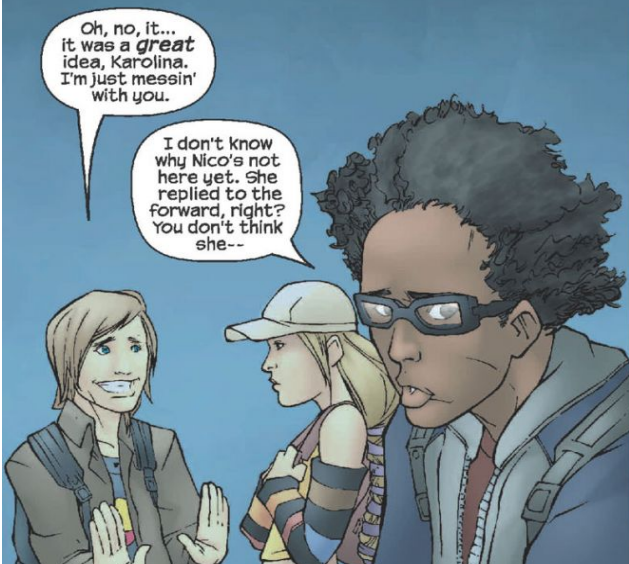
Hey, Short Bus, why didn't you just say meet at the *planetarium*?

It took me an *hour* to figure out where this stupid James Dean memorial was.

Sorry, Chase. That was *my* suggestion. The planetarium's pretty much the same distance from all of our houses.

Oh, no, it... it was a *great* idea, Karolina. I'm just messin' with you.

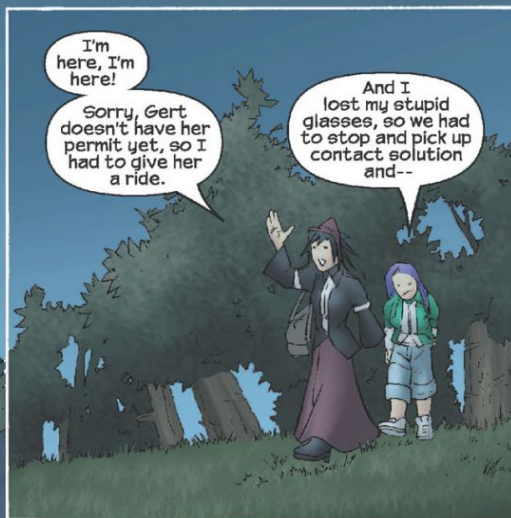
I don't know why Nico's not here yet. She replied to the forward, right? You don't think she--



I'm here, I'm here!

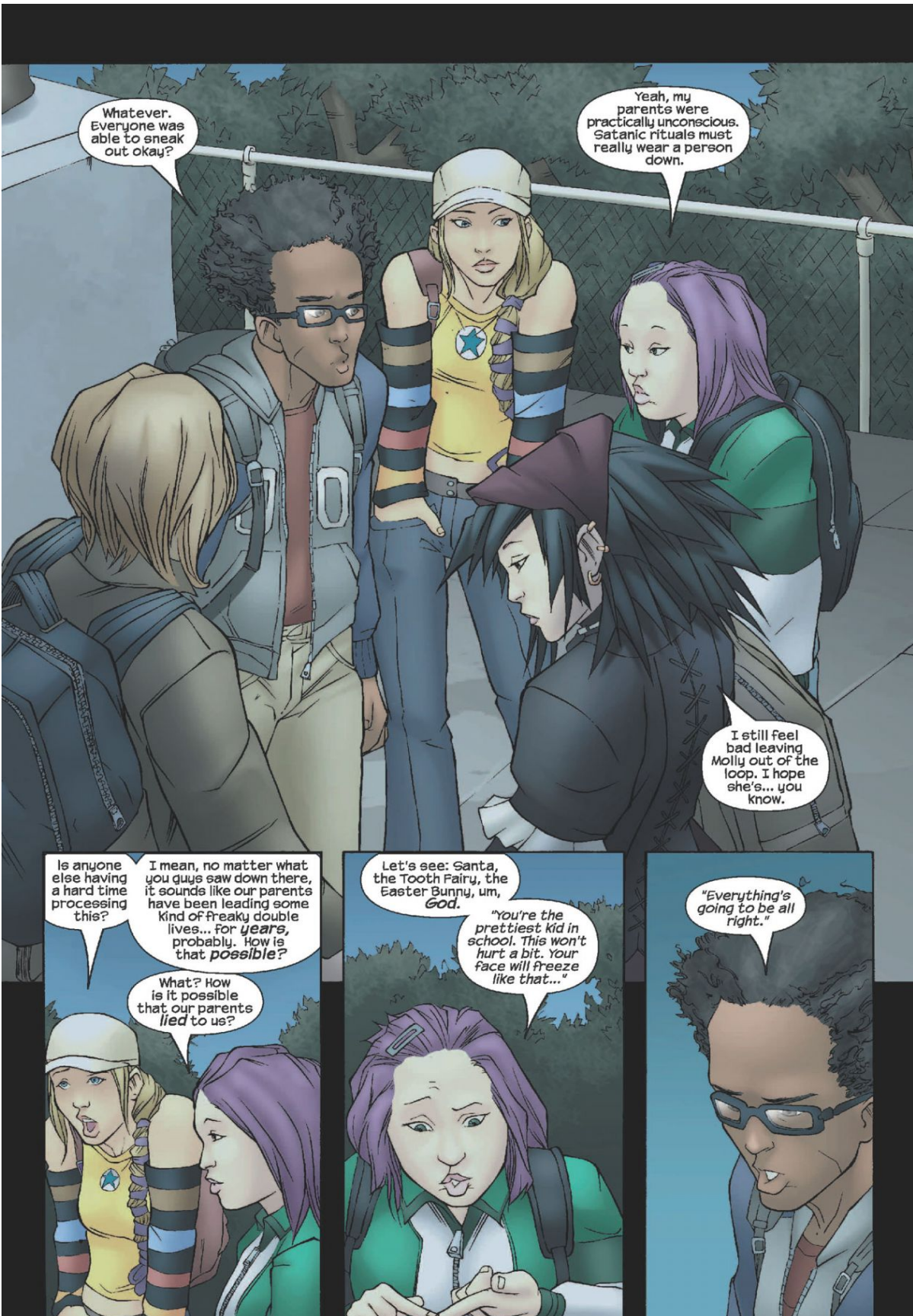
Sorry, Gert doesn't have her permit yet, so I had to give her a ride.

And I lost my stupid glasses, so we had to stop and pick up contact solution and--









Whatever. Everyone was able to sneak out okay?

Yeah, my parents were practically unconscious. Satanic rituals must really wear a person down.

I still feel bad leaving Molly out of the loop. I hope she's... you know.

Is anyone else having a hard time processing this?

I mean, no matter what you guys saw down there, it sounds like our parents have been leading some kind of freaky double lives... for *years*, probably. How is that *possible*?

What? How is it possible that our parents *lied* to us?

Let's see: Santa, the Tooth Fairy, the Easter Bunny, um, *God*.

"You're the prettiest kid in school. This won't hurt a bit. Your face will freeze like that..."

"Everything's going to be all right."





So what do we do now?

Well, whatever it is, we should decide as a group.

But I say we call the cops. They can take our parents to the vault, or wherever they hold the Sinister Six-types these days.



Alex, if this Pride really is a group of... of "bad guys" like you think it is, how come I never read about them in my History of Masked Crime elective?

I couldn't even find anything about them on the Internet.

Exactly. Just 'cause they dress up in stupid outfits doesn't make them super-terrorists or whatever.



It's called a *secret society*, boys and girls. Like the Freemasons? Am I the only one who saw *From Hell*?

But if I accuse my mom and dad of something, and it turns out they didn't really do it, it could *still* ruin their careers. That happens all the time in Hollywood.

Yeah, the more I think about it, the more I realize it was probably just some kind of lame performance piece. We should forget we ever saw it and go back to our lives.



Jeez, live in denial much, Chase? I say we get LAPD on the horn and narc these psychos out.

I agree... which means we're two for and two against.



You're the tiebreaker, Nico.









God, I... I don't know.

We're talking about our *parents*. Mine aren't perfect, but they're not *monsters*. They never were to me, anyway.



But I keep thinking about that *girl*. She wasn't much older than us, you know? If nothing else, we should try to get to the bottom of this for her.

So I guess I say... make the call.



Weak!

You're just voting that way 'cause you wanna suck face with Alex.

I do not!



I mean--

Forget it, Nico. Paul, a little dialing music...

You're making a big mistake, bro.





**Parker Center,  
Headquarters of  
the Los Angeles  
Police Department.  
1:07 A.M.**

**BRRRING**

Homicide Two,  
Douglas.

Hi, I'd, um,  
like to report  
a murder. I mean,  
I wouldn't like  
to, but--

Slow  
down, son. What  
happened?

Well, that's sorta...  
*complicated*. You gotta  
understand, we're not talking  
about a couple of gang-  
bangers doing a drive-  
by here.

Uh-huh.  
And what are  
we talking  
about?

My parents.  
And their friends.  
They're part of  
*The Pride*. They're,  
like, dark wizards  
and... and mad  
scientists,  
and--

Nice  
try, kid.

That line might  
work in New York,  
but it's gonna take  
a lot more than that  
for *us* to lock up  
your folks.

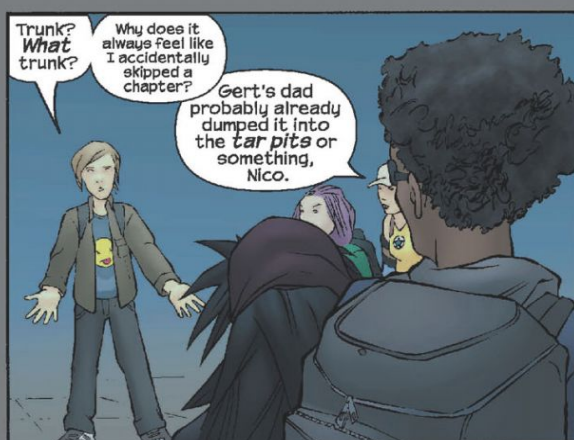
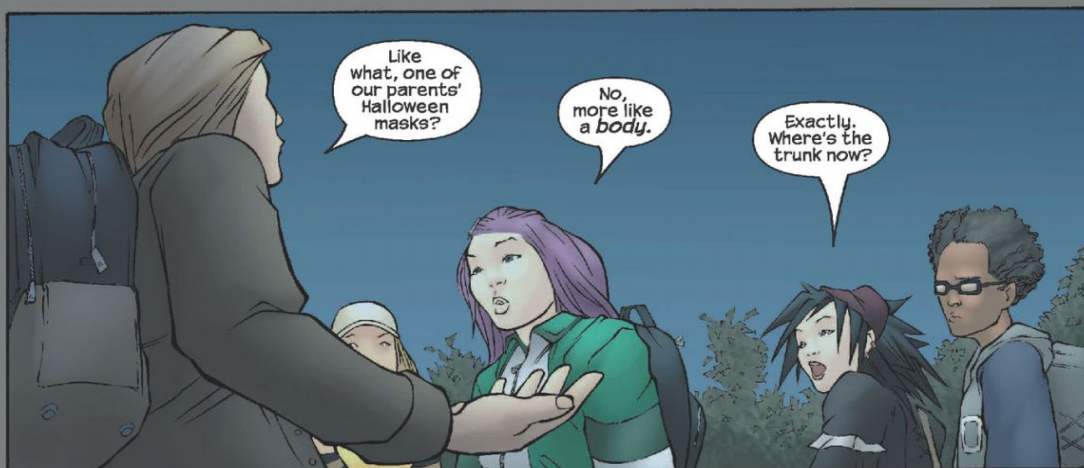




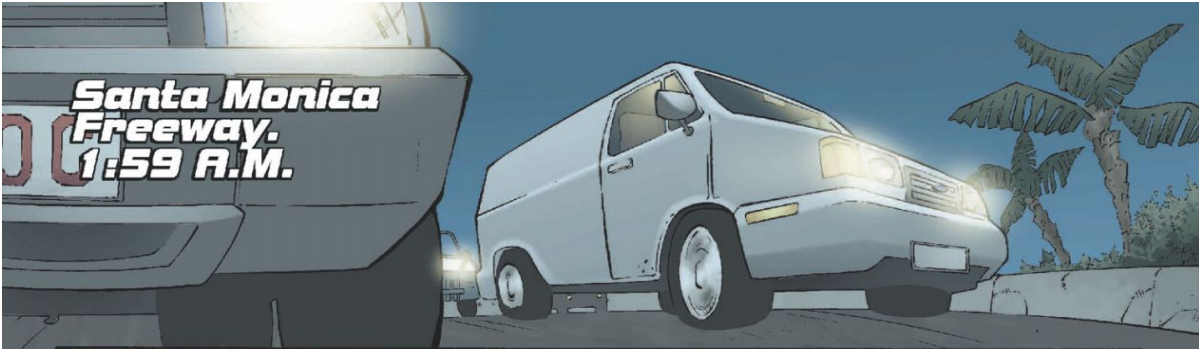












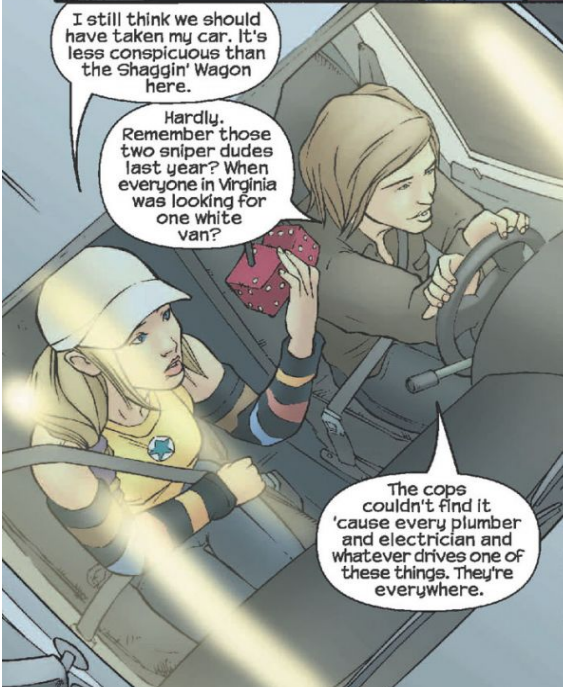
**Santa Monica Freeway.**  
**1:59 A.M.**



I ran away from home, and now I'm running back there?

This is purely smash-and-grab, Gert. We'll be in and out.

Please don't say In-N-Out. I'd *kill* for one of their burgers right about now. I've got this thing with stress and food...



I still think we should have taken my car. It's less conspicuous than the Shaggin' Wagon here.

Hardly. Remember those two sniper dudes last year? When everyone in Virginia was looking for one white van?

The cops couldn't find it 'cause every plumber and electrician and whatever drives one of these things. They're everywhere.



That's why I asked my parents for one.

I get in this bad boy, and I totally drop off The Man's radar.



Okay, is anyone else worried that some of the fruit didn't fall far enough away from the tree?





**The Yorkes  
Residence.  
2:43 A.M.**

All right, keep the volume on low. We don't wanna wake the big bads.

Don't worry, my parents slept through the '94 earthquake.

Plus, they bought practically the only house in California with a *basement* in it so I could play drums without ticking off the neighbors.

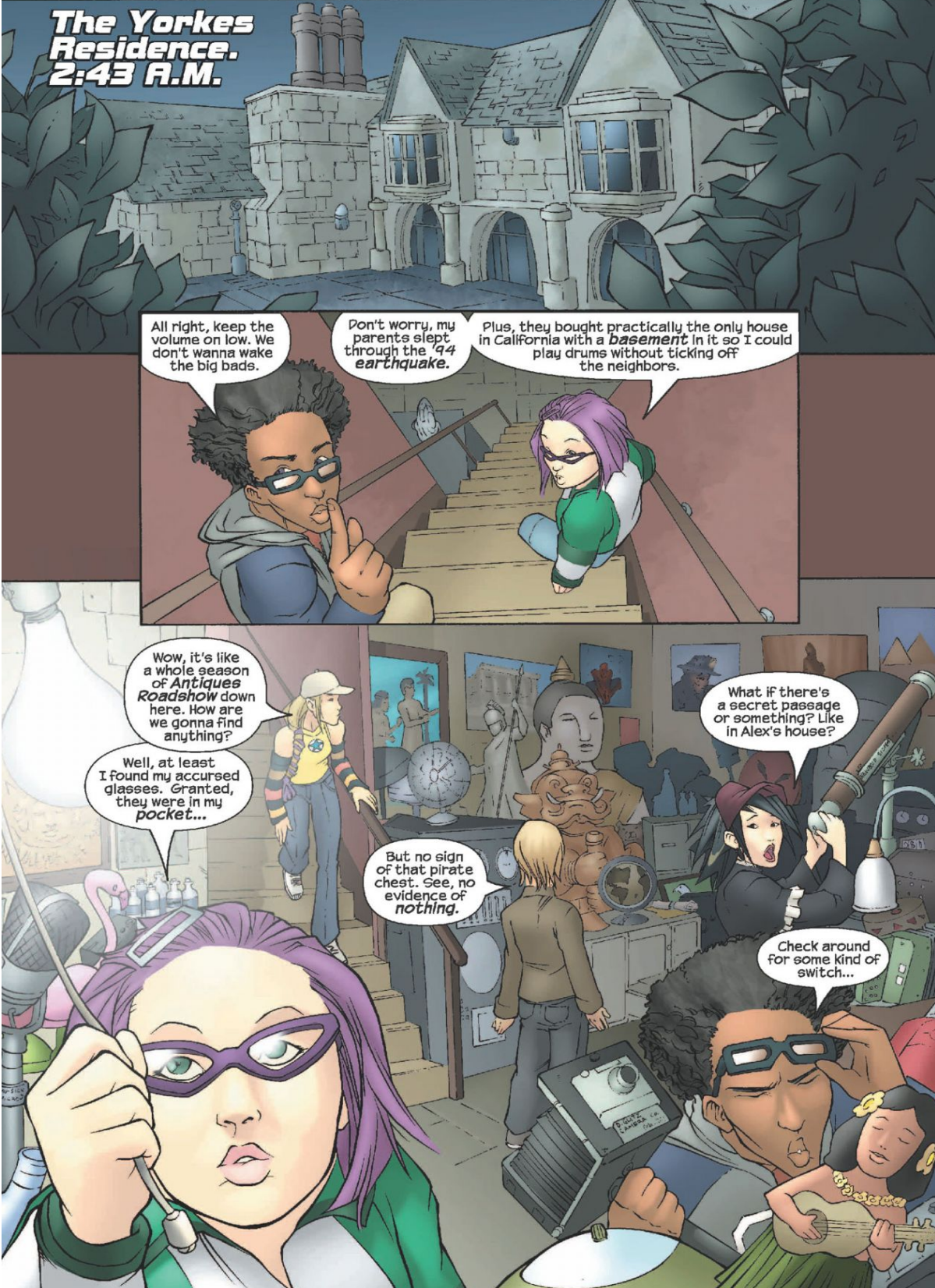
Wow, it's like a whole season of *Antiques Roadshow* down here. How are we gonna find anything?

Well, at least I found my accursed glasses. Granted, they were in my pocket...

But no sign of that pirate chest. See, no evidence of *nothing*.

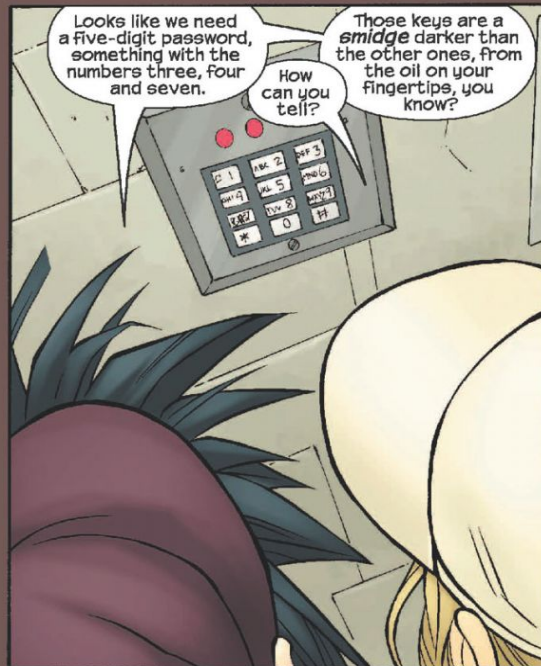
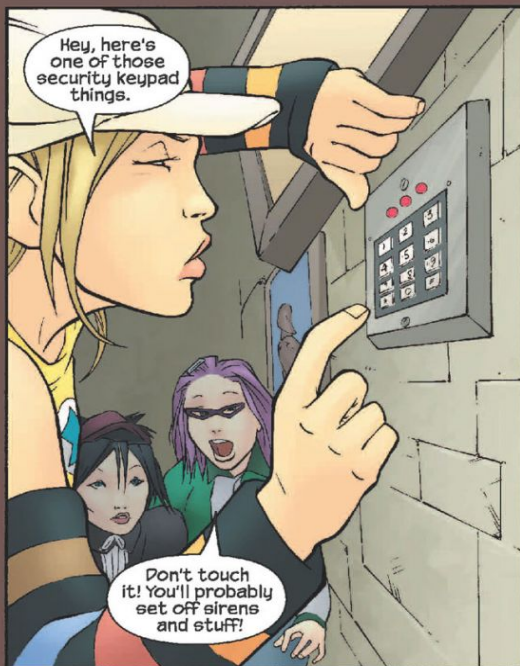
What if there's a secret passage or something? Like in Alex's house?

Check around for some kind of switch...

























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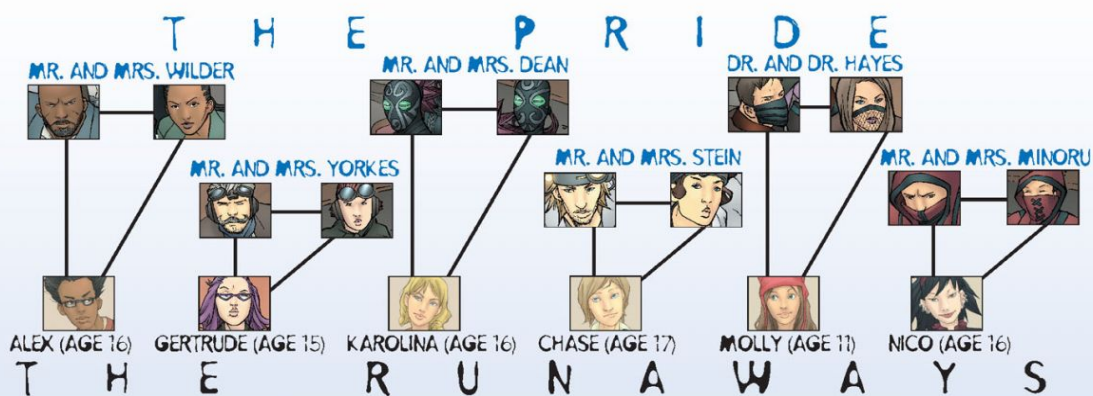
VAUGHAN

ALPHONA

NEWBOLD

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At some point in their lives, all young people think that their parents are evil... but what if they really are?

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

Teenager Alex Wilder and five other only children are shocked to learn that their parents, a collection of happily married Los Angeles socialites, are actually part of something called "The Pride". Alex suspects these strangely dressed men and women might be super heroes, until the kids secretly witness the adults murder a young girl in some kind of dark sacrificial ritual.

Rather than confront their dangerous elders, the kids resolve to meet up in secret later that night (except for young Molly, who they decide to keep in the dark). After much deliberation, the teens call the authorities and tell them about their parents' villainous double lives. But when a detective laughs at their story, the kids realize that they'll have to find some hard evidence before anyone will believe them.

Quietly searching Gertrude's house for proof of their sleeping parents' wrongdoing, the five teens soon discover a hidden passageway. But when they open it, they're greeted by something unexpected...

## PRIDE AND JOY

**C H A P T E R T H R E E**

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN** **ADRIAN ALPHONA** **DAVID NEWBOLD** **BRIAN REBER**  
**W R I T E R** **P E N C I L E R** **I N K E R** **C O L O R I S T**

**JO CHEN** **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS** **STEPHANIE MOORE** **C.B. CEBULSKI**  
**C O V E R** **L E T T E R E R** **A S S T. E D I T O R** **E D I T O R**

**JOE QUESADA** **BILL JEMAS**  
**C H I E F** **P R E S I D E N T**

**RUNAWAYS** created by **BRIAN K. VAUGHAN & ADRIAN ALPHONA**

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**The Yorkes Residence**  
**2:49 A.M.**

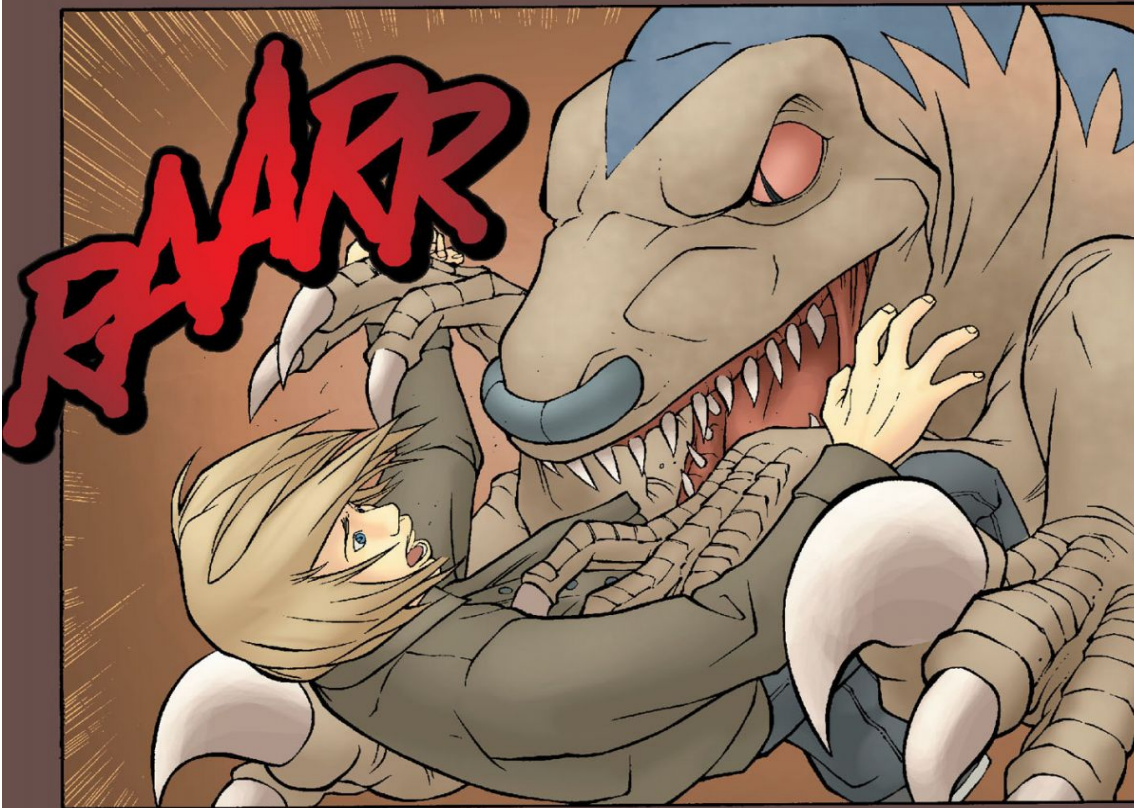
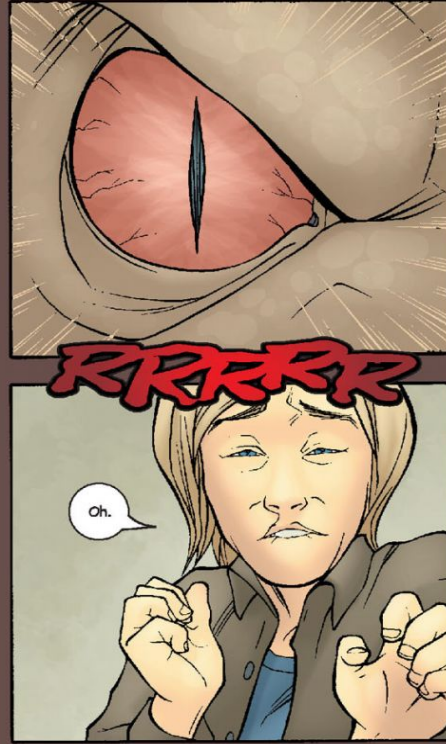




































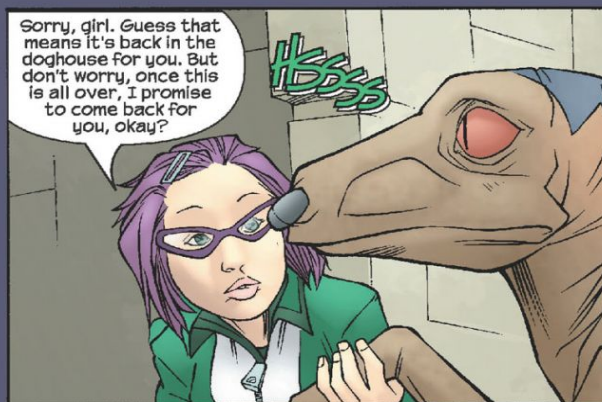
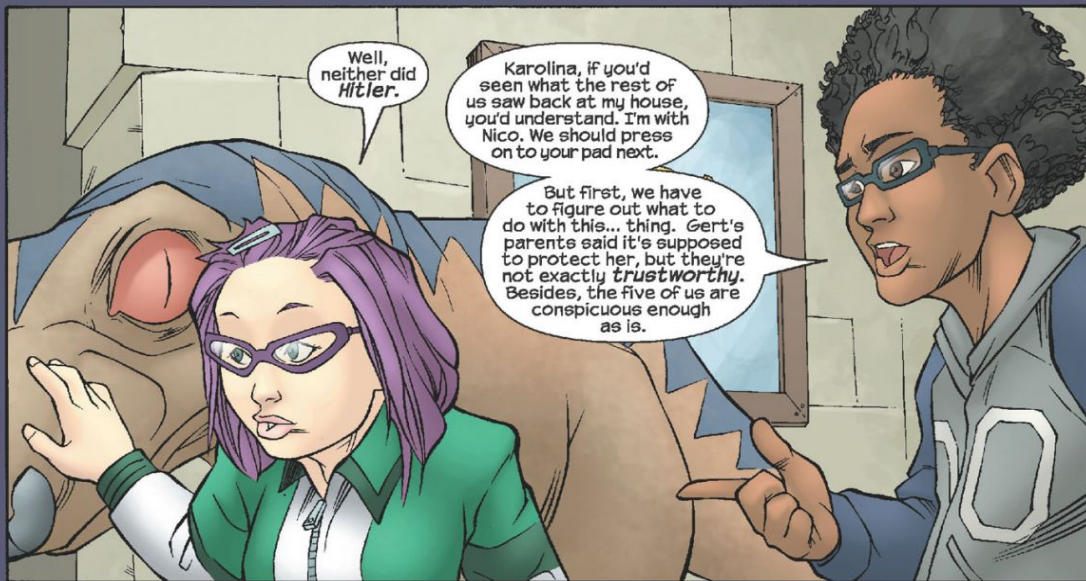








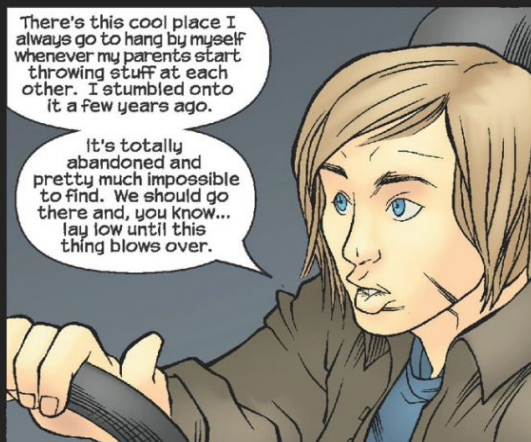
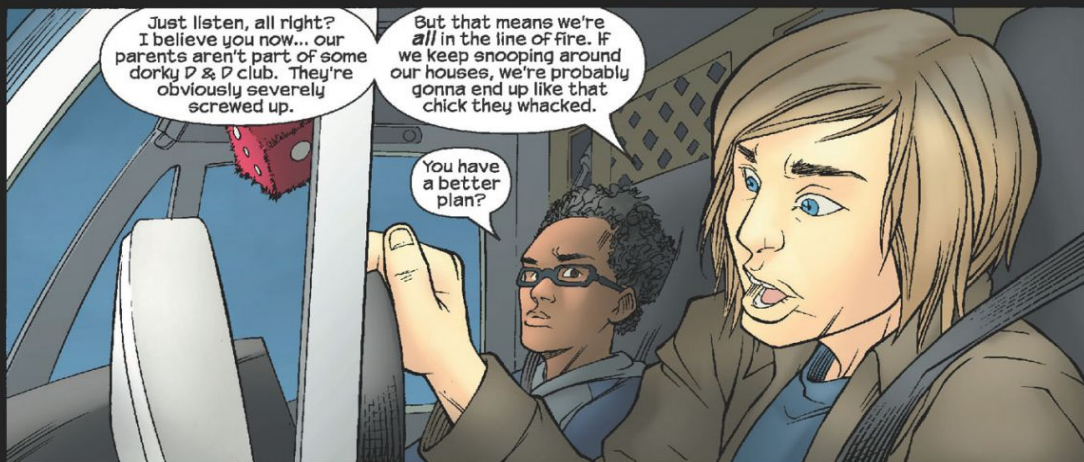
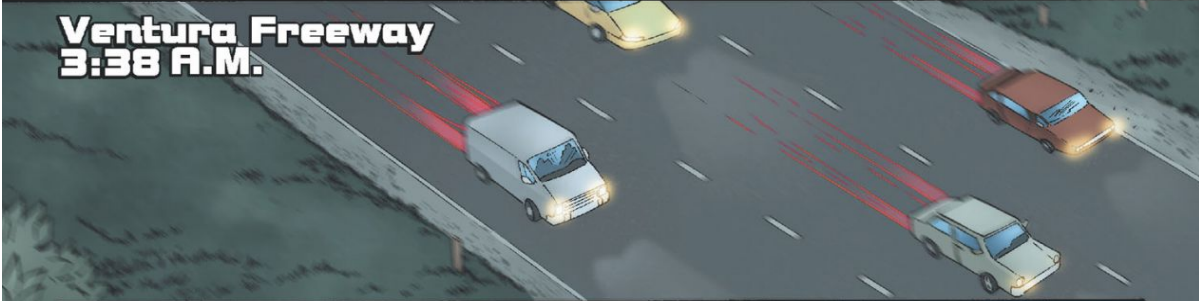






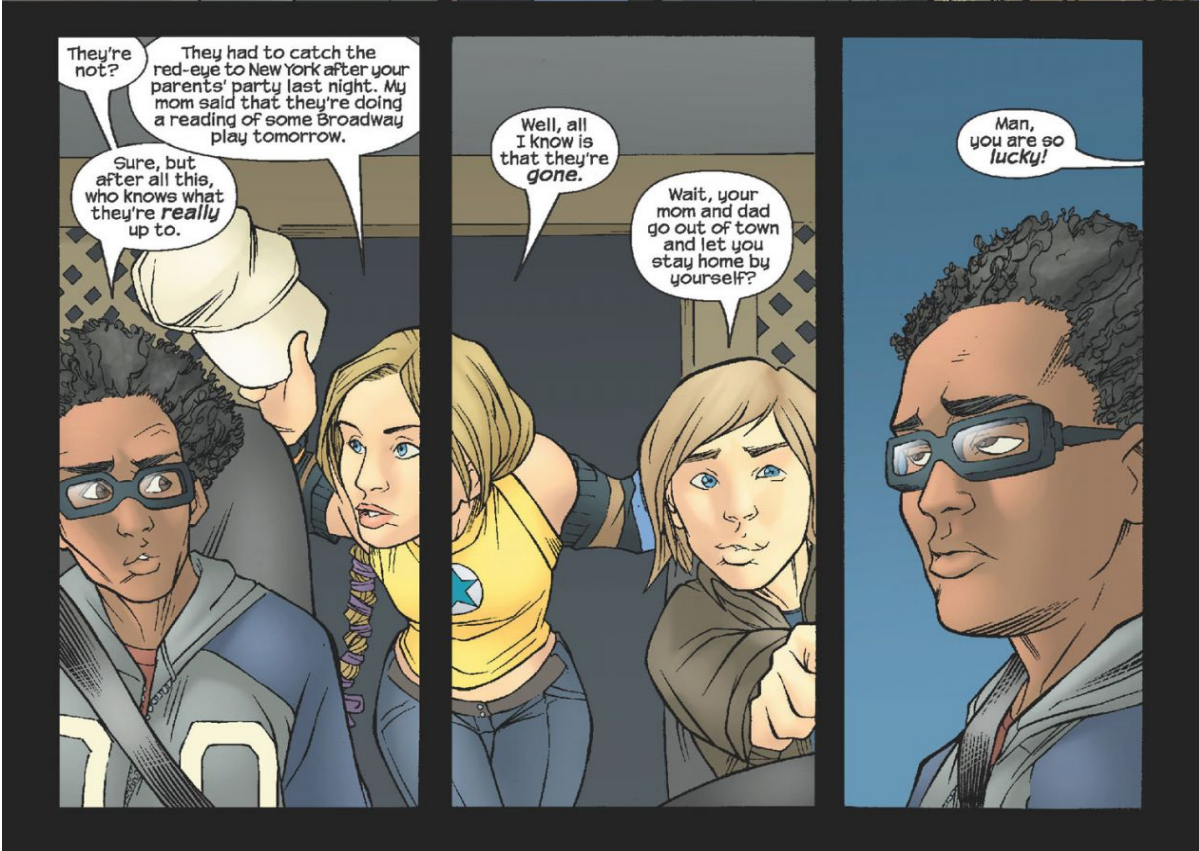
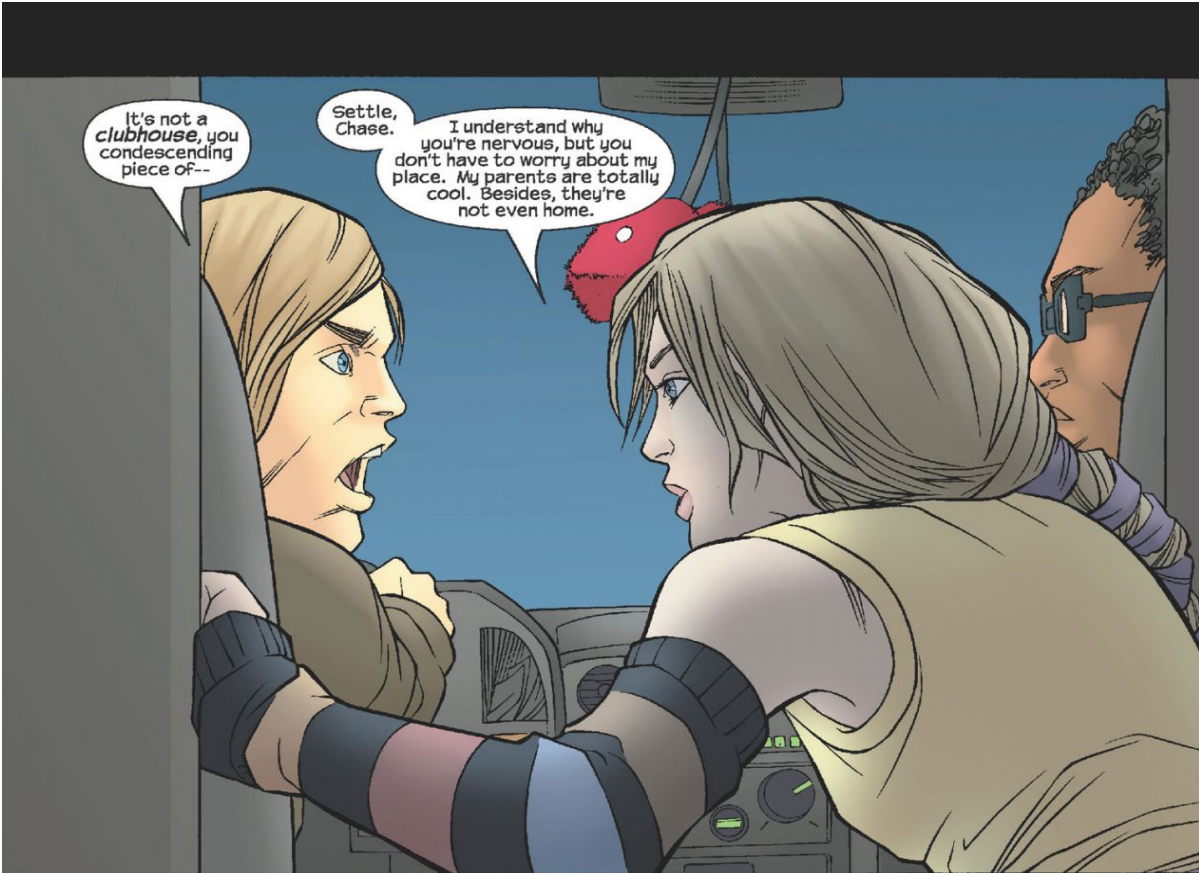


**Ventura Freeway**  
**3:38 A.M.**



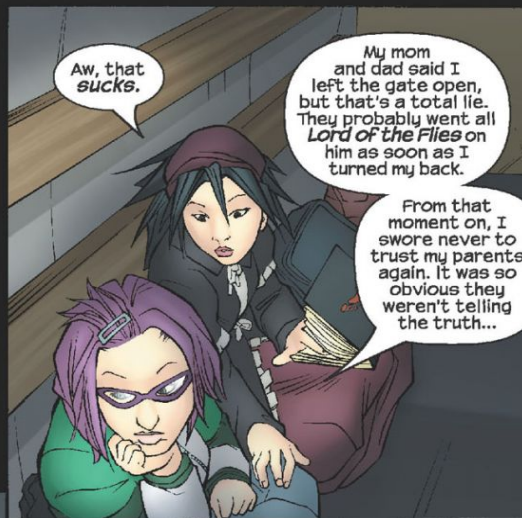
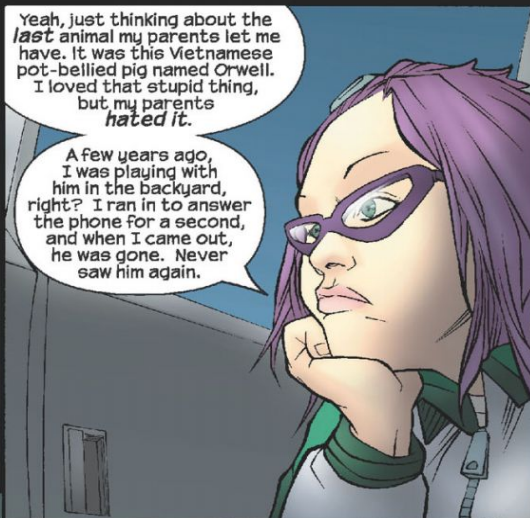








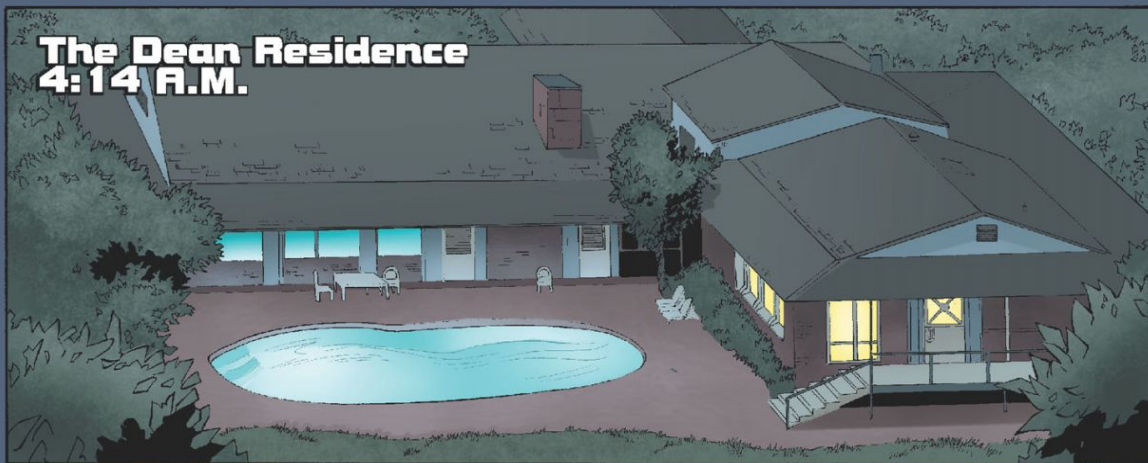






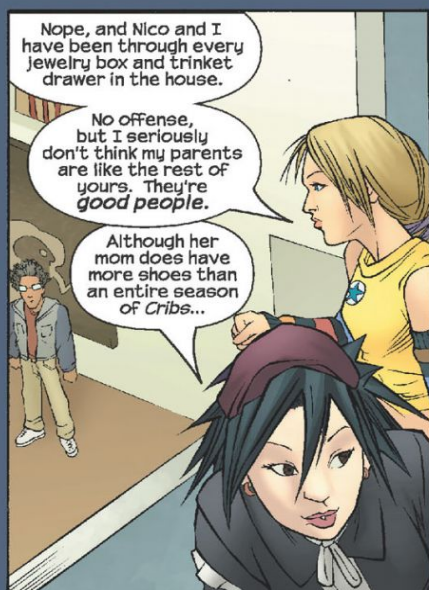


## The Dean Residence 4:14 A.M.



This room's clean.

Any luck up there, Karolina?



Nope, and Nico and I have been through every jewelry box and trinket drawer in the house.

No offense, but I seriously don't think my parents are like the rest of yours. They're *good people*.

Although her mom does have more shoes than an entire season of *Cribs*...



Well, keep looking for some kind of switch or keypad thing. There's gotta be a trapdoor around here somewhere.

Why? Just because our houses were tricked out doesn't mean *this place* is.



Never fear, kiddies. Chase is on the case... and he just hit paydirt.

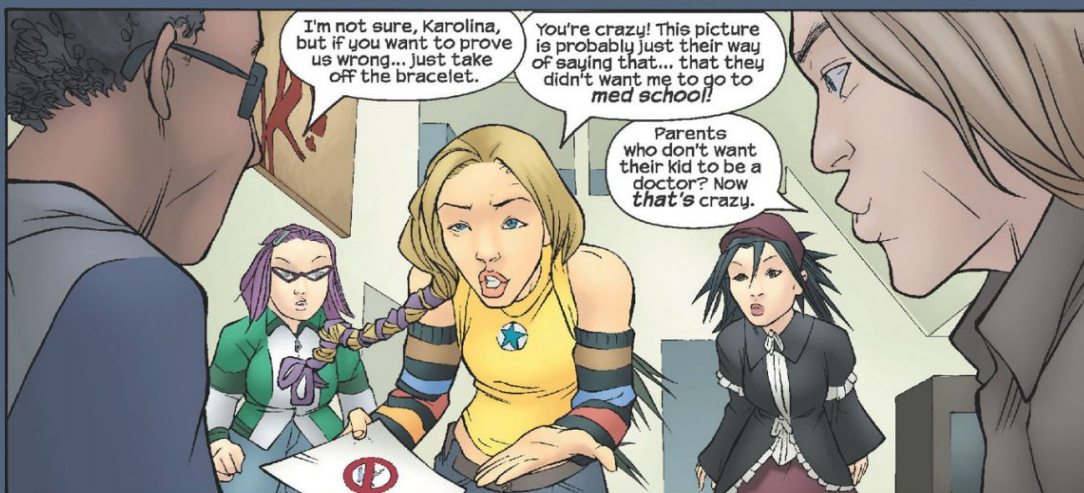
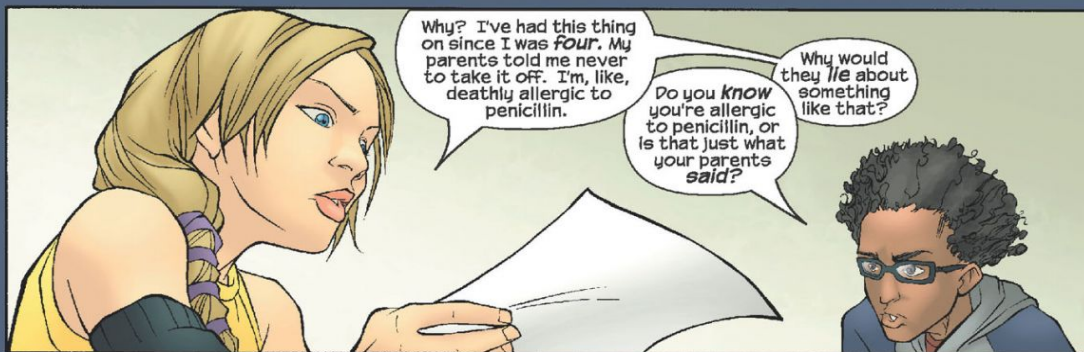












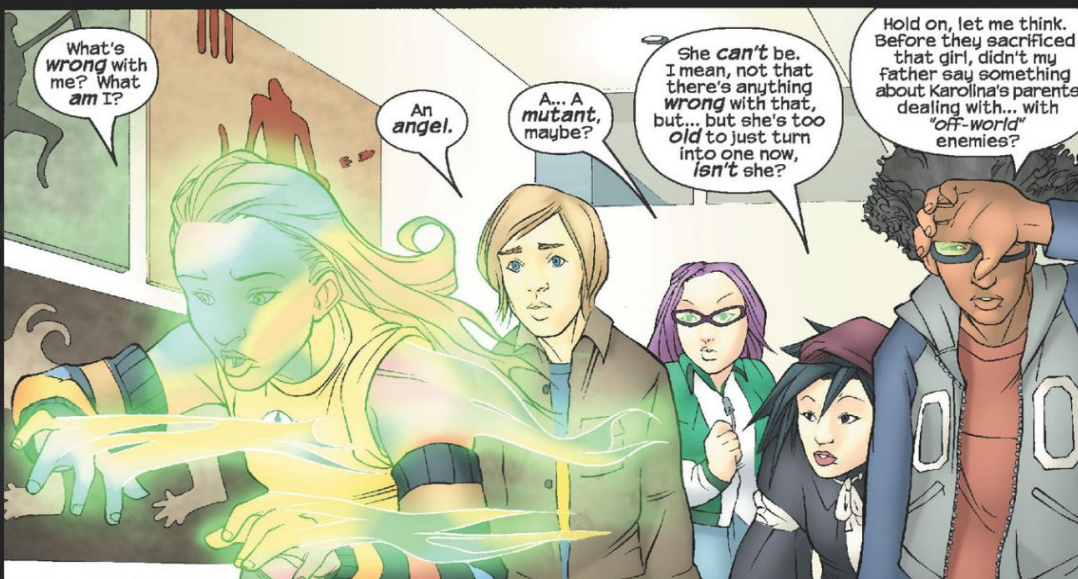






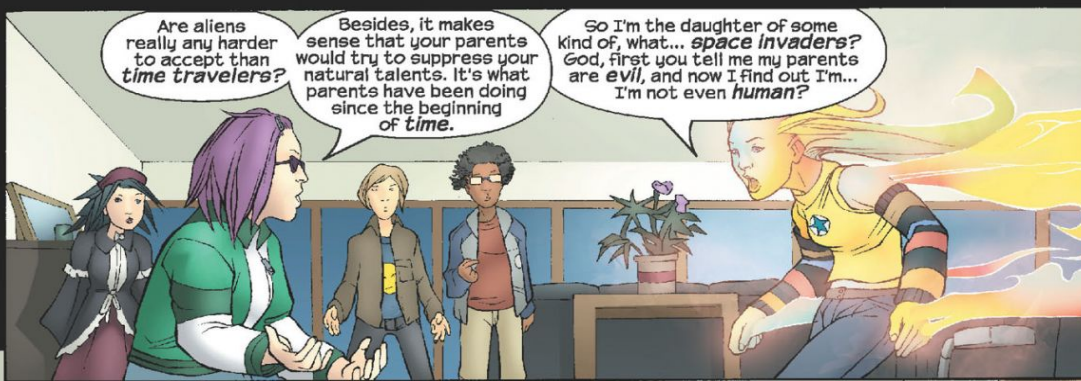
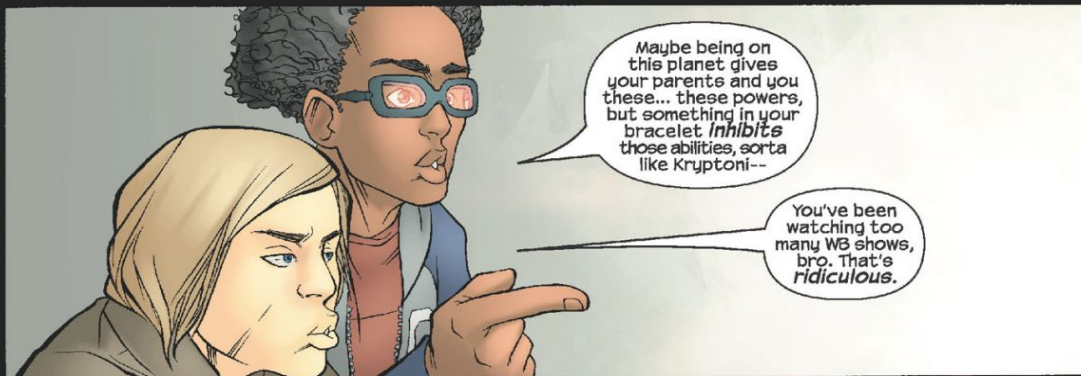














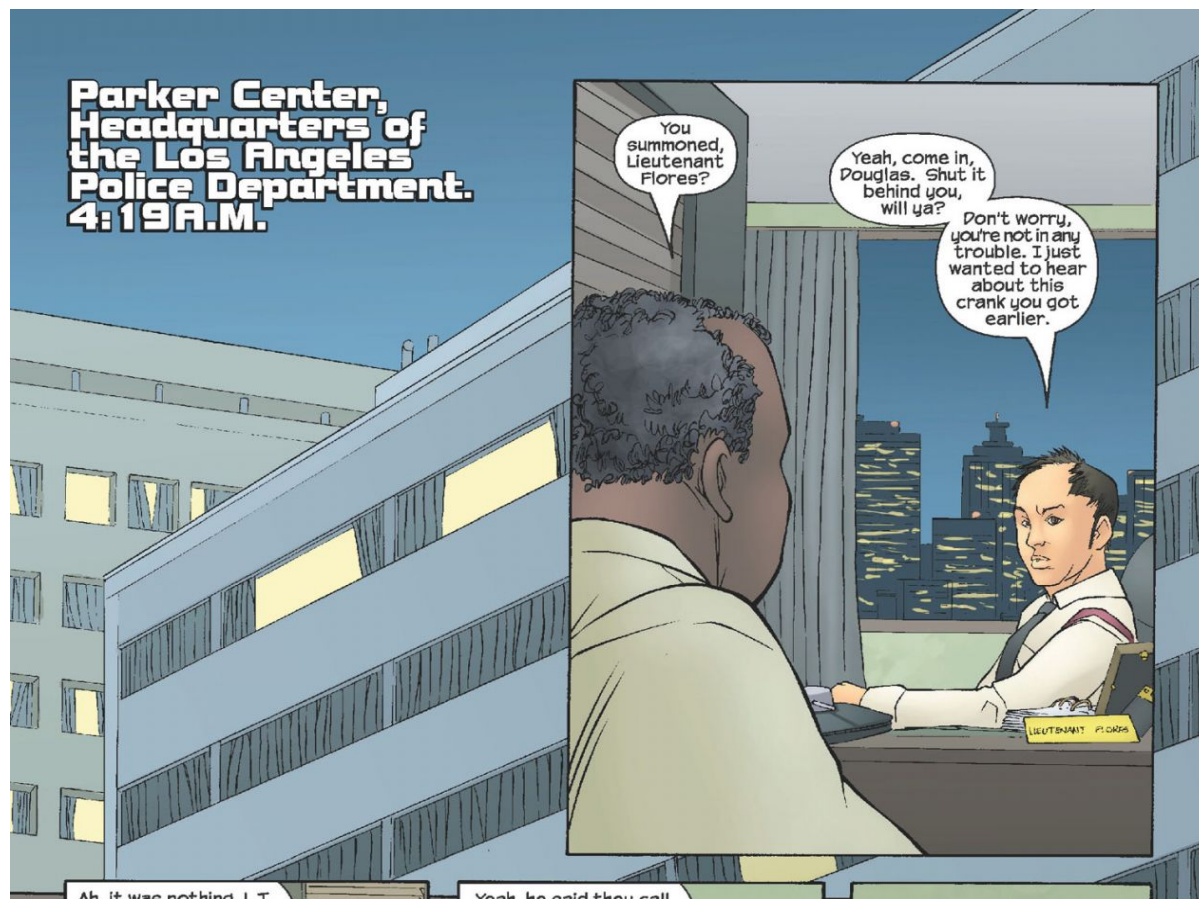








**Parker Center,  
Headquarters of  
the Los Angeles  
Police Department.  
4:19 A.M.**





**The Wilder Residence**  
**4:21 A.M.**

**BRRING**







**MARVEL**  
PG 4

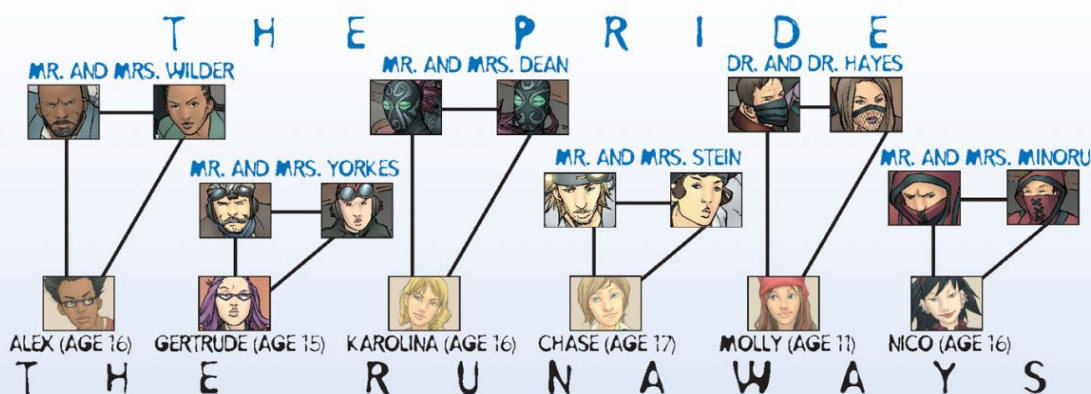
# RUNAWAYS™



**VAUGHAN** **ALPHONA** **NEWBOLD**  
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At some point in their lives, all young people think that their parents are evil... but what if they really are?

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

Teenager Alex Wilder and five other only children are shocked to learn that their parents, a collection of happily married Los Angeles socialites, are actually part of something called "The Pride". Alex suspects these strangely dressed men and women might be super heroes, until the kids secretly witness the adults murder a young girl in some kind of dark sacrificial ritual.

But when authorities laugh at this story, the kids decide to search their own houses for hard evidence of their parents' crimes. In the process, Gert discovers her time-traveling parents' genetically engineered velociraptor, while Karolina learns that she's the daughter of aliens who passed their incredible powers down to her.

Meanwhile, a member of the LAPD loyal to The Pride informs Mr. Wilder of the troubling phone call Alex and his friends made to the precinct earlier that night ...

## PRIDE AND JOY

**C H A P T E R F O U R**

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN**    **ADRIAN ALPHONA**    **DAVID NEWBOLD**    **BRIAN REBER**  
**W R I T E R**    **P E N C I L E R**    **I N K E R**    **C O L O R I S T**

**JO CHEN**    **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS**    **MACKENZIE CADENHEAD**    **C.B. CEBULSKI**  
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**C H I E F**

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**P R E S I D E N T**

**RUNAWAYS** created by **BRIAN K. VAUGHAN & ADRIAN ALPHONA**

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**The Wilder Residence**  
**4:25 A.M.**

Alex?  
You  
asleep,  
pal?











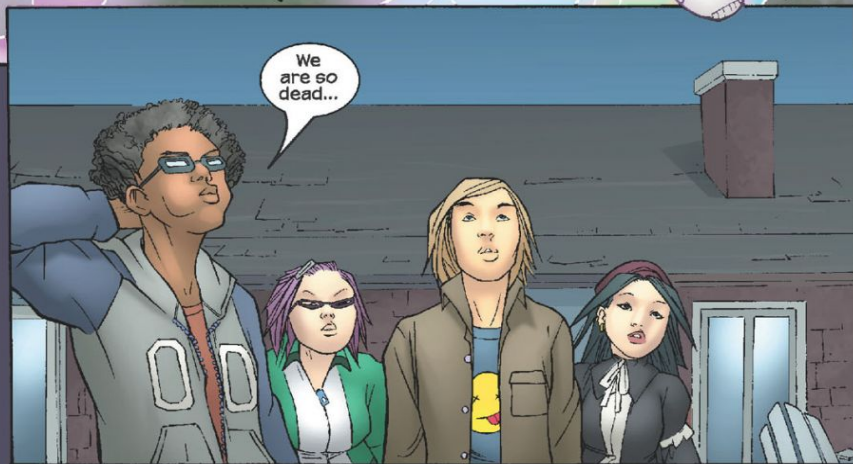
The Dean Residence  
Eleven Miles Away  
4:28 A.M.

Ha ha  
YEAH!

WHEEEEEEE!



We  
are so  
dead...







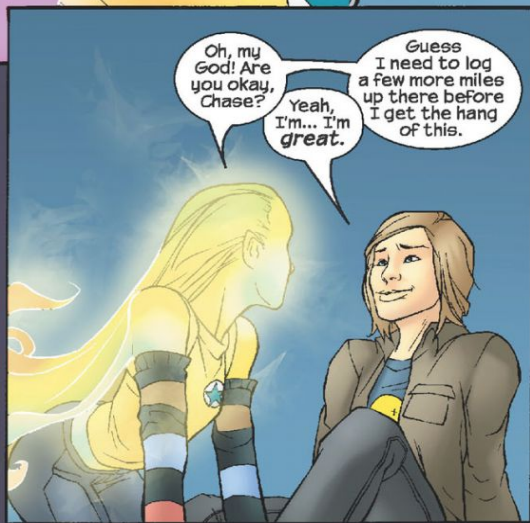


Stop messing around, Karolina! Someone's gonna see you!

Don't worry, Alex! Our nearest neighbor is like a million acres away--



OOF!



Oh, my God! Are you okay, Chase?

Yeah, I'm... I'm great.

Guess I need to log a few more miles up there before I get the hang of this.



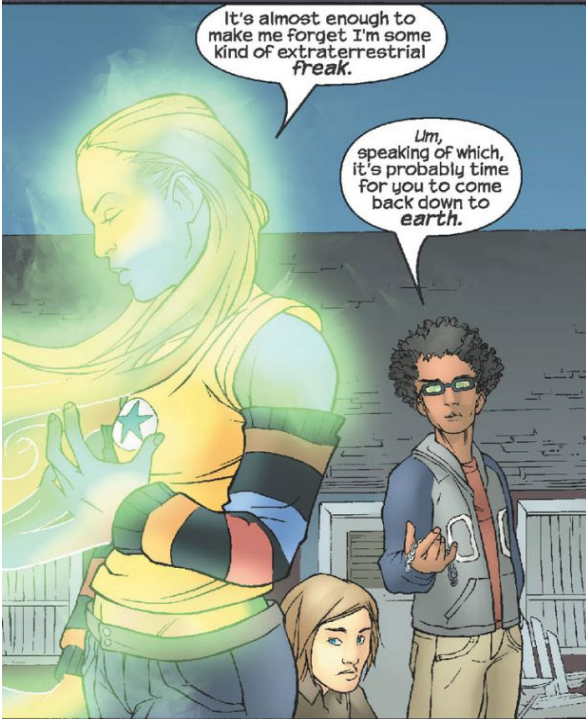
What does it feel like, Karolina?

It's *totally* amazing, Nico. You know how you get butterflies in your stomach when you meet someone you like?

Imagine if those butterflies could flap their wings hard enough to... to lift you right off the ground!







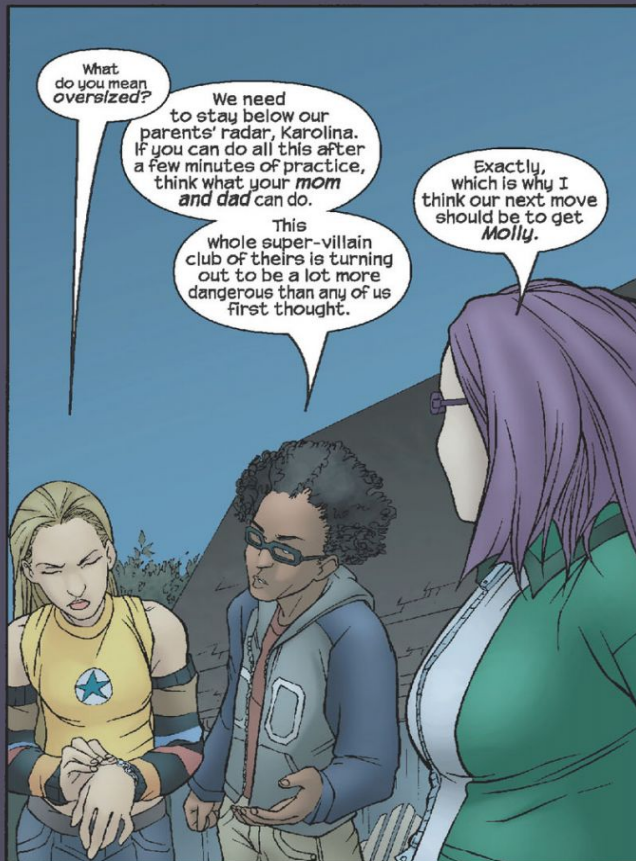
It's almost enough to make me forget I'm some kind of extraterrestrial *freak*.

Um, speaking of which, it's probably time for you to come back down to *earth*.



You want me to wear this *thing* again? But it... it represents everything my parents ever *lied* to me about.

Maybe, but that bracelet also turns off your *lights*. And right now, we can't have you floating around like an oversized Tinkerbell.

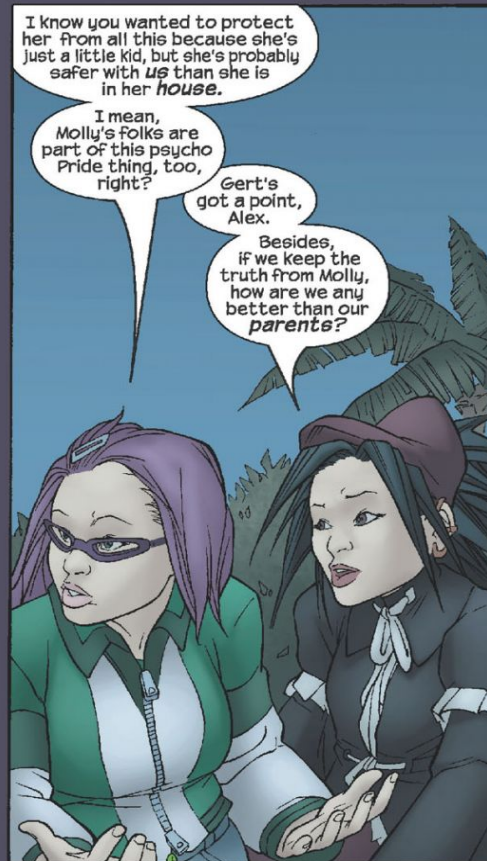


What do you mean oversized?

We need to stay below our parents' radar, Karolina. If you can do all this after a few minutes of practice, think what your *mom* and *dad* can do.

This whole super-villain club of theirs is turning out to be a lot more dangerous than any of us first thought.

Exactly, which is why I think our next move should be to get *Molly*.



I know you wanted to protect her from all this because she's just a little kid, but she's probably safer with *us* than she is in her *house*.

I mean, Molly's folks are part of this psycho Pride thing, too, right?

Gert's got a point, Alex.

Besides, if we keep the truth from Molly, how are we any better than our *parents*?



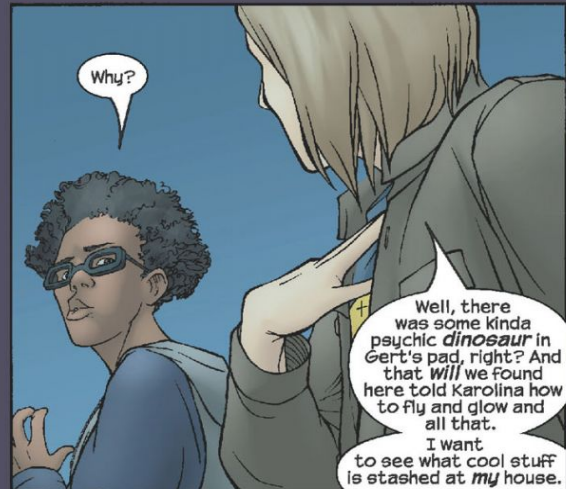




Yeah... yeah, you're totally right. *Crap.*

How are we supposed to pretty much *abduct* Molly in the middle of the night without her freaking out?

Beats me, but is there any chance we could stop at my place first?



Why?

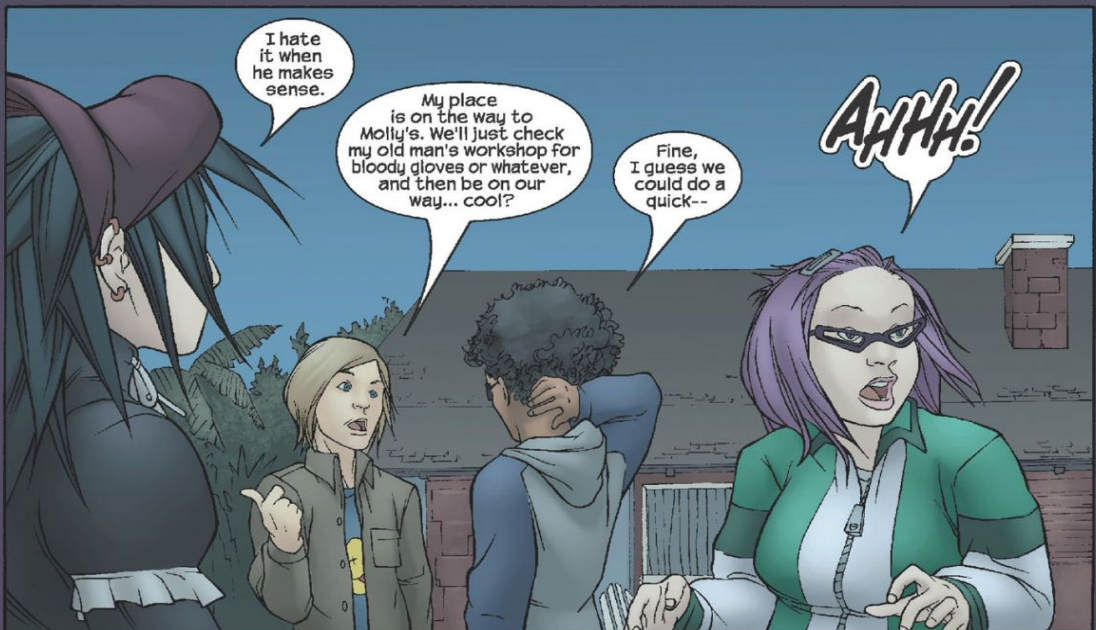
Well, there was some kinda psychic *dinosaur* in Gert's pad, right? And that *Will* we found here told Karolina how to fly and glow and all that. I want to see what cool stuff is stashed at *my* house.



This isn't a *scavenger hunt*, Chase! Our parents are *evil*. We're trying to bring them to justice for murdering--

--an innocent girl, I know. I was there, too, bro. But we still need to collect clues, don't we? It's not like we have *proof* that they killed anybody yet.

What good is rescuing Molly if we don't have the *evidence* to put her folks away for good?



I hate it when he makes sense.

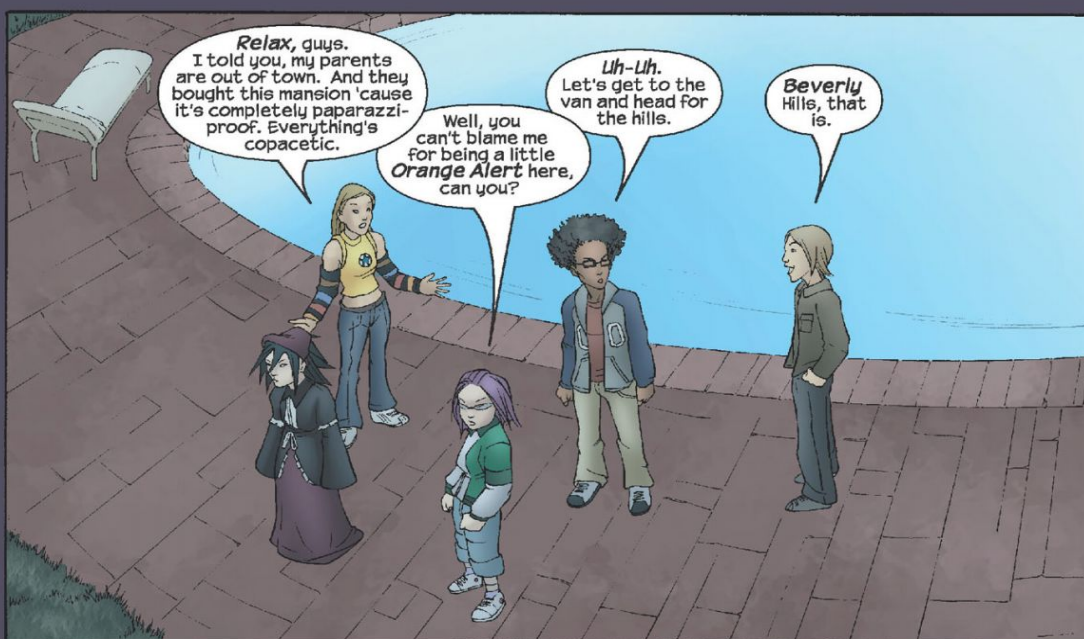
My place is on the way to Molly's. We'll just check my old man's workshop for bloody gloves or whatever, and then be on our way... cool?

Fine, I guess we could do a quick--

*AHHH!*



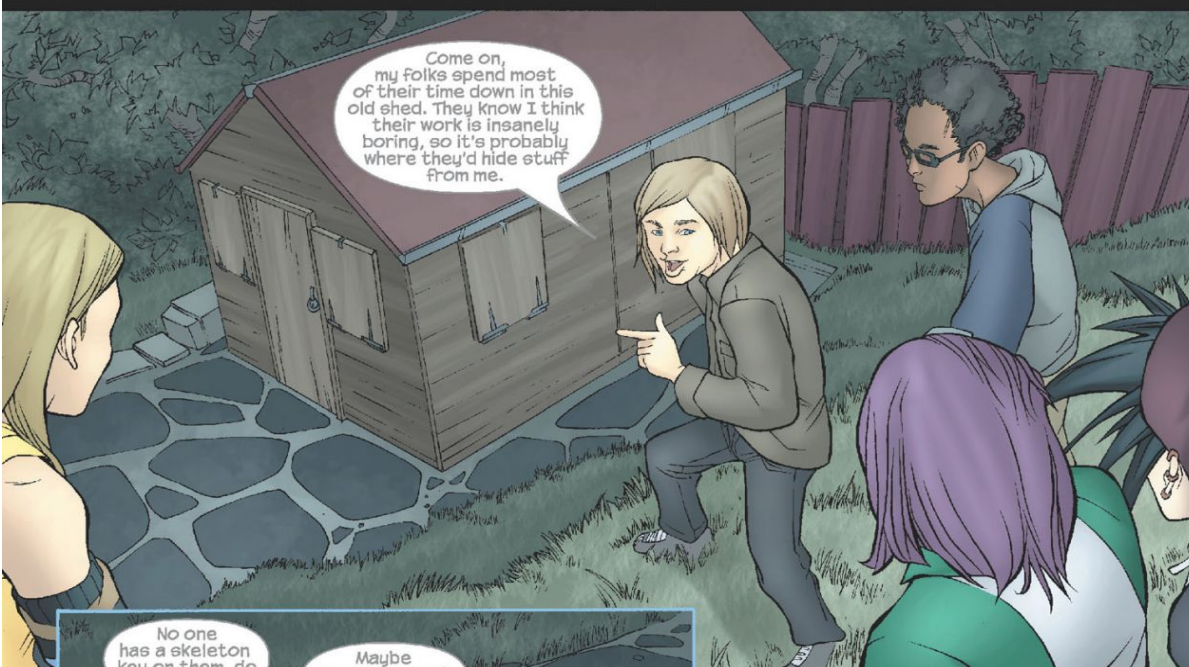




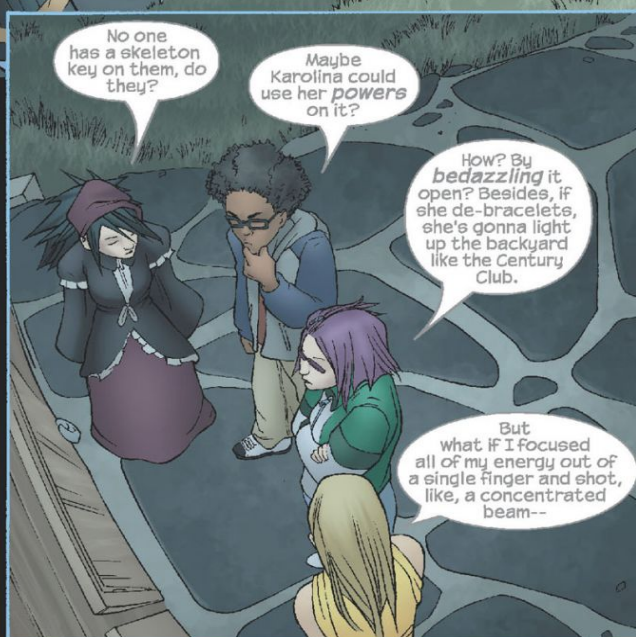




**The Stein Residence**  
**4:55 A.M.**



Come on, my folks spend most of their time down in this old shed. They know I think their work is insanely boring, so it's probably where they'd hide stuff from me.

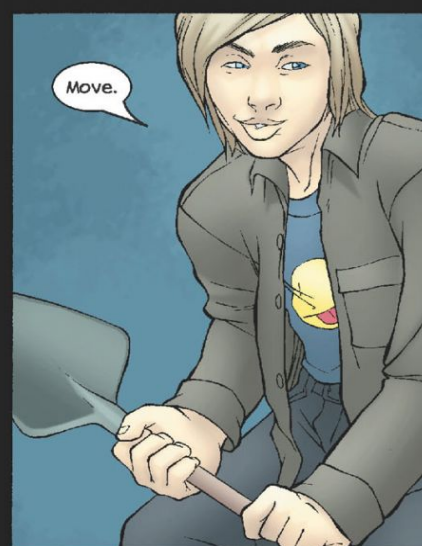


No one has a skeleton key on them, do they?

Maybe Karolina could use her *powers* on it?

How? By *bedazzling* it open? Besides, if she de-bracelets, she's gonna light up the backyard like the Century Club.

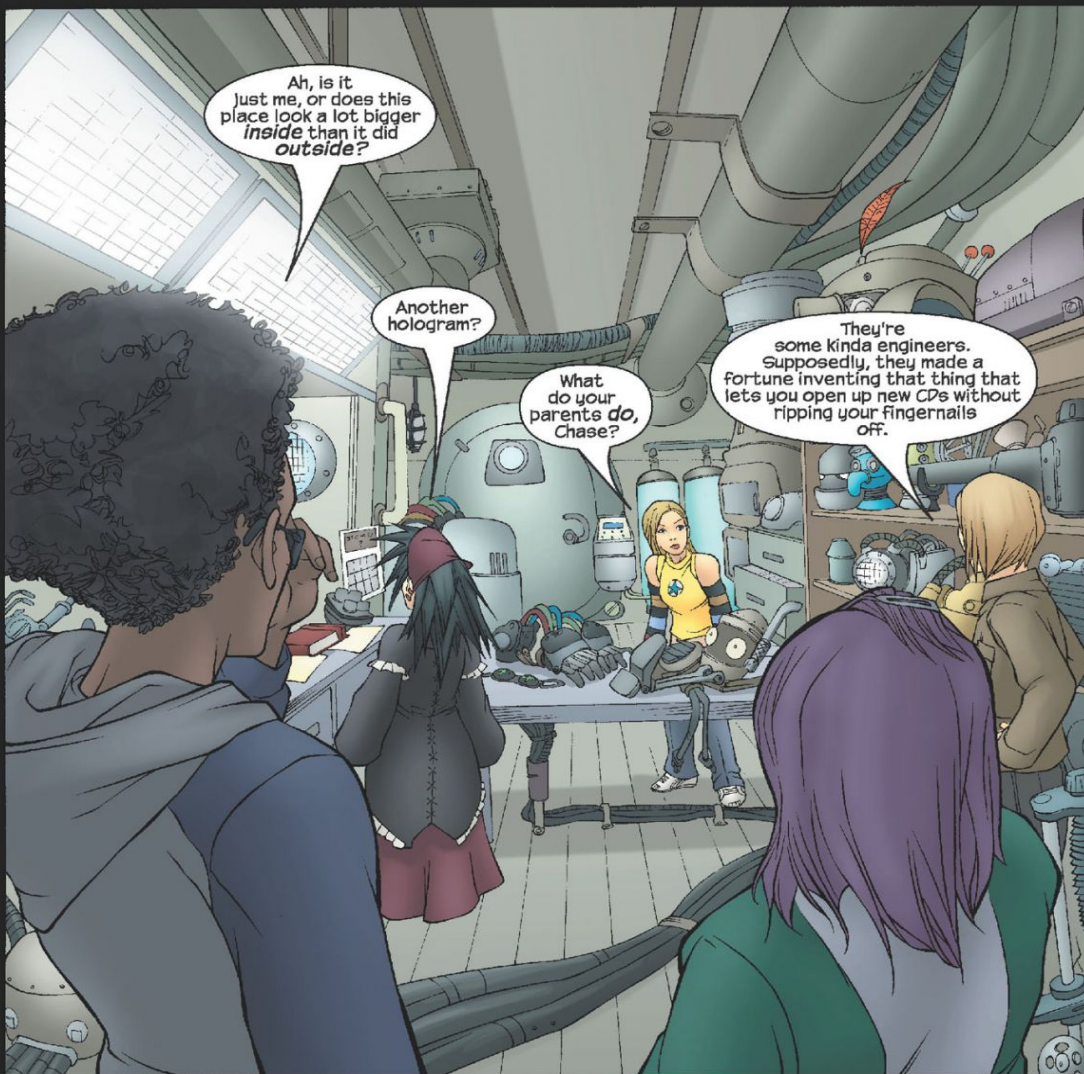
But what if I focused all of my energy out of a single finger and shot, like, a concentrated beam--



Move.







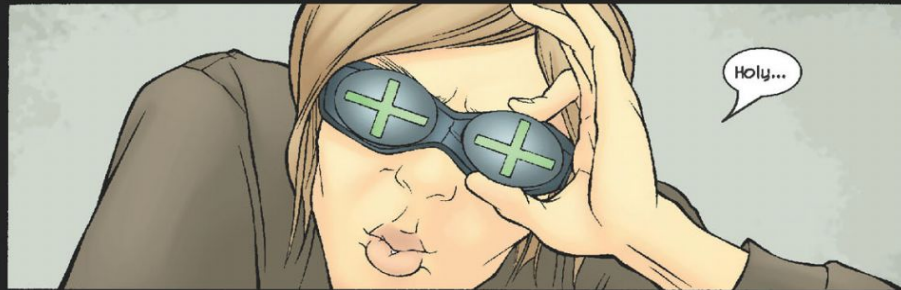
Ah, is it  
just me, or does this  
place look a lot bigger  
inside than it did  
outside?

Another  
hologram?

What  
do your  
parents *do*,  
Chase?

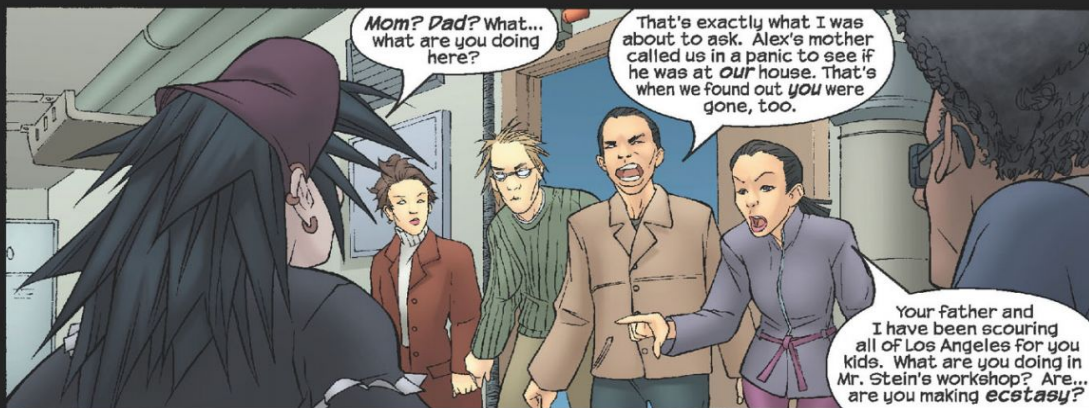
They're  
some kinda engineers.  
Supposedly, they made a  
fortune inventing that thing that  
lets you open up new CDs without  
ripping your fingernails  
off.





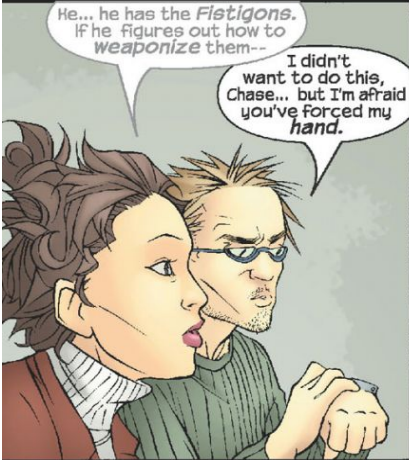












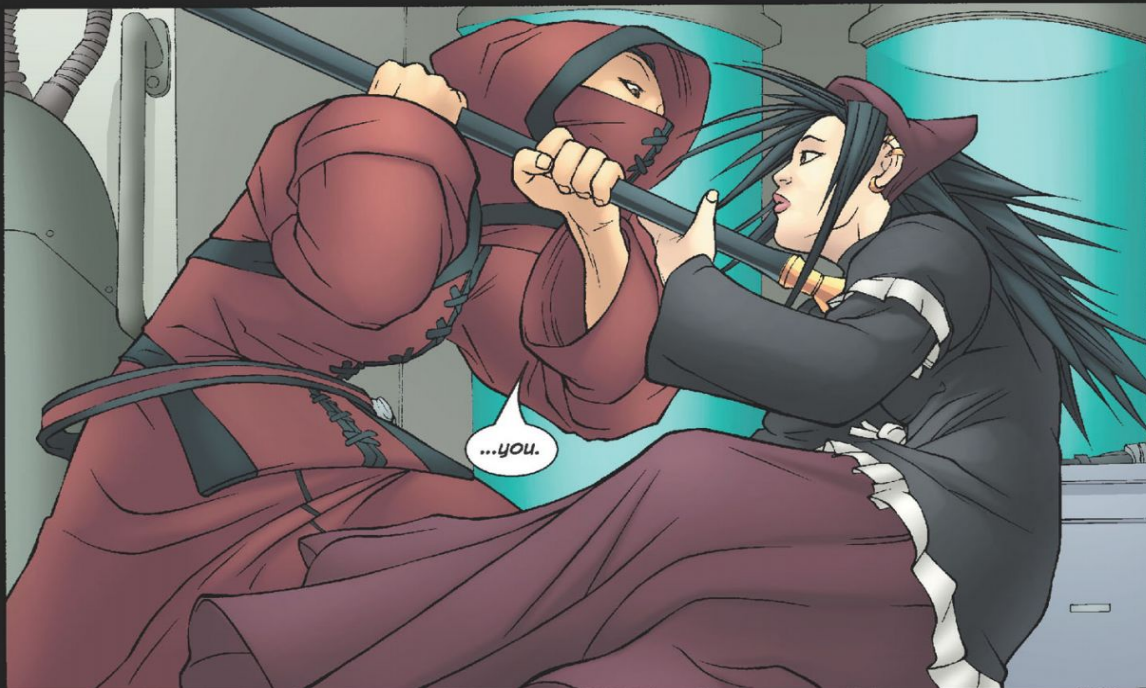
























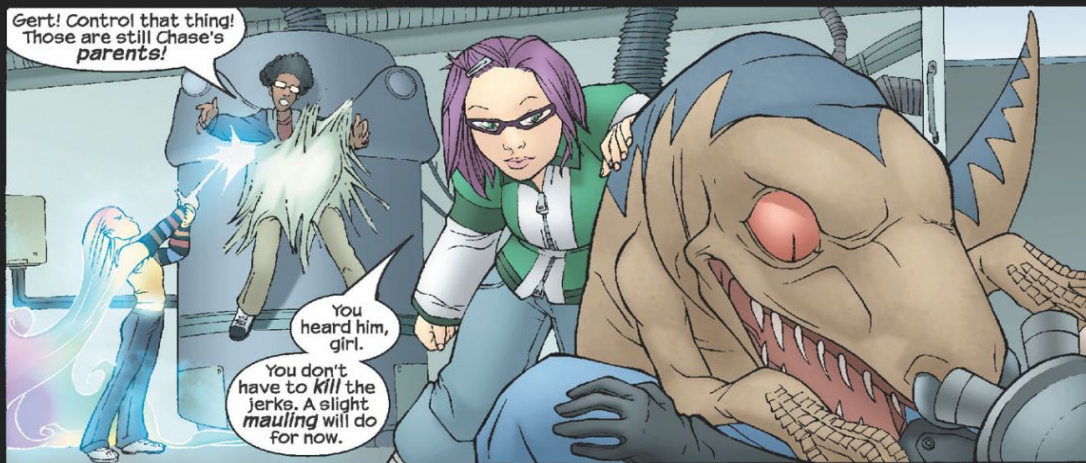








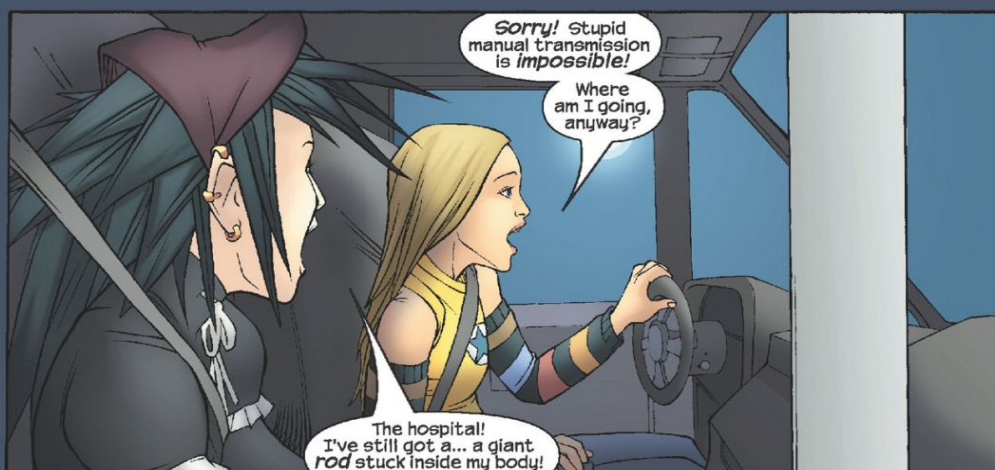




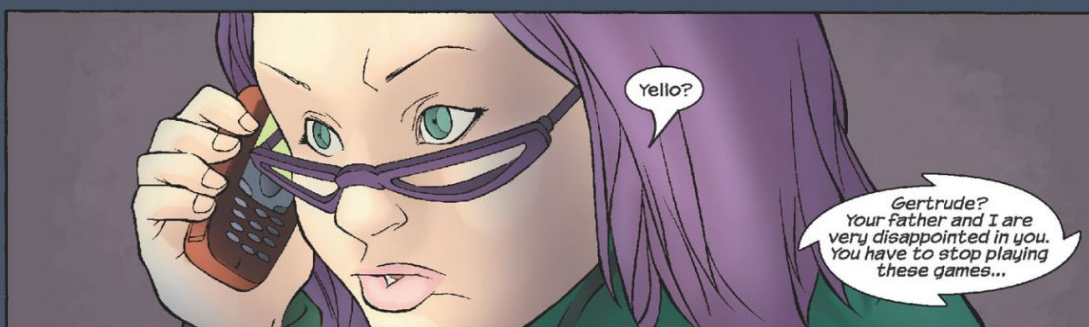
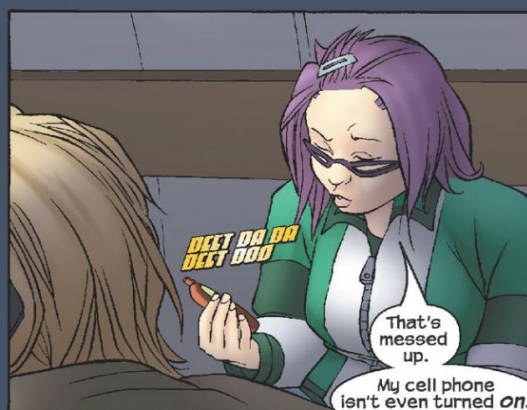
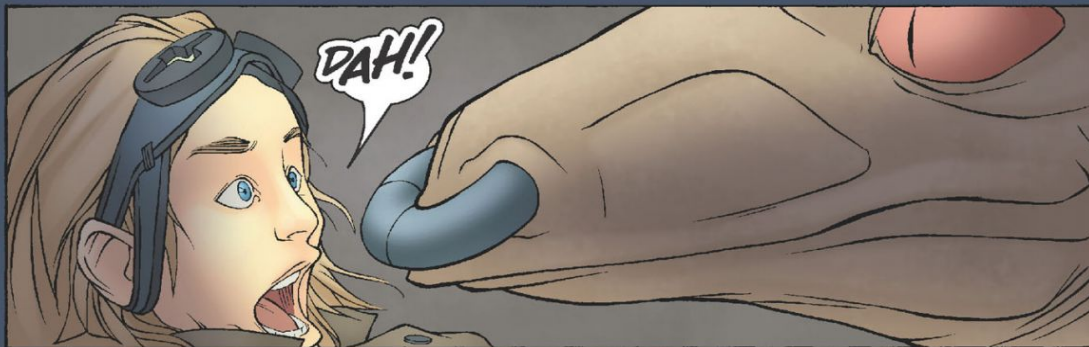




San Bernardino Freeway  
5:31 A.M.











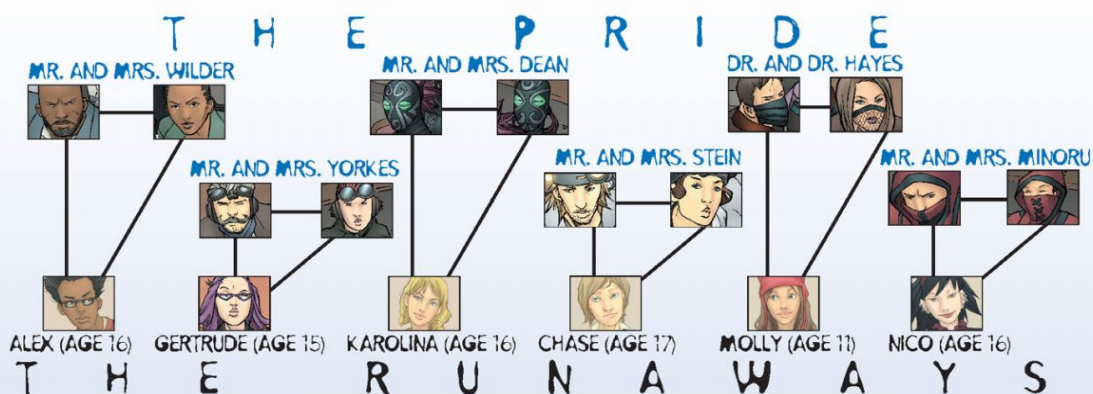












At some point in their lives, all young people think that their parents are evil... but what if they really are?

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

Teenager Alex Wilder and five other only children are shocked to learn that their parents, a collection of happily married Los Angeles socialites, are actually part of something called "The Pride". Alex suspects these strangely dressed men and women might be super heroes, until the kids secretly witness the adults murder a young girl in some kind of dark sacrificial ritual.

But when a homicide detective laughs at this story, the kids are forced to search their own homes for hard evidence of their villainous parents' crimes (though they opt not to involve young Molly in their investigation). Along the way, Gert discovers her time-traveling parents' genetically engineered velociraptor, while Karolina learns that she's the daughter of aliens who passed their incredible powers down to her.

When the kids sneak into Chase's house, they're promptly attacked by Mr. and Mrs. Stein and Mr. and Mrs. Minoru, mad scientists and dark wizards who learned of their children's newfound knowledge thanks to an agent loyal to The Pride within the LAPD. Narrowly defeating these powerful adults, Alex and his companions decide to abandon their evidence gathering and take what they have to the police. But things become more complicated when Gert receives a troubling phone call...

## PRIDE AND JOY

**C H A P T E R F I V E**

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN**    **ADRIAN ALPHONA**    **DAVID NEWBOLD**    **BRIAN REBER**  
**W R I T E R**    **P E N C I L E R**    **I N K E R**    **C O L O R I S T**

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**BILL JEMAS**  
**P R E S I D E N T**

**RUNAWAYS created by BRIAN K. VAUGHAN & ADRIAN ALPHONA**

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The Hayes Residence  
5:34 A.M.









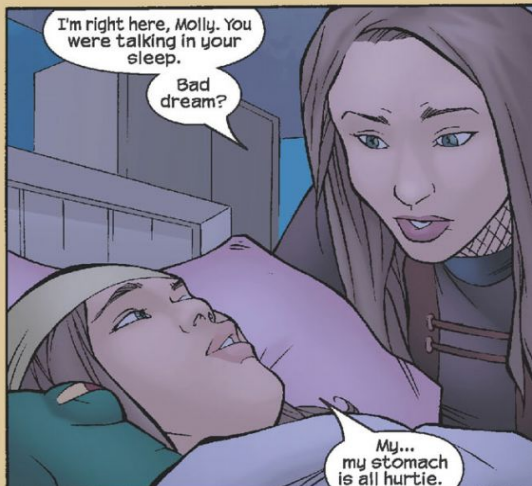




Mommy...?

Dammit, she's slipping out of the trance.

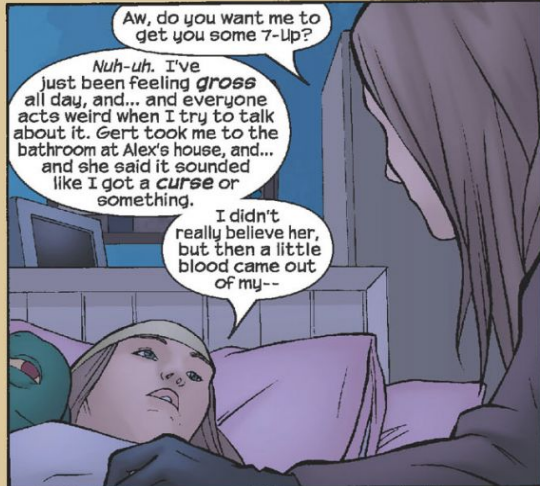
Everyone get out. I'll handle this.



I'm right here, Molly. You were talking in your sleep.

Bad dream?

My... my stomach is all hurtie.



Aw, do you want me to get you some 7-Up?

Nuh-uh. I've just been feeling **gross** all day, and... and everyone acts weird when I try to talk about it. Gert took me to the bathroom at Alex's house, and... and she said it sounded like I got a **curse** or something.

I didn't really believe her, but then a little blood came out of my--



Um, why don't you just try to go back to sleep, precious?

I know this can be a scary time in a young woman's life...



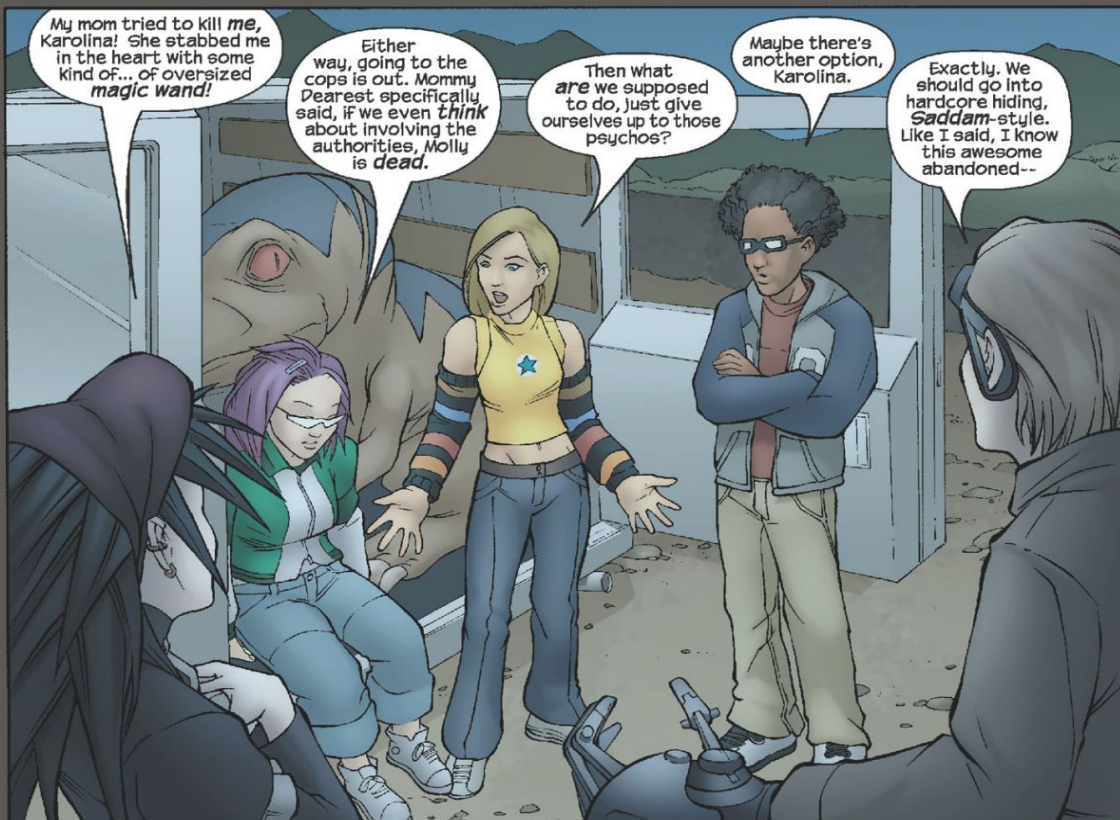
...but right now, Mommy has **other** things to worry about.





Roadside Rest Stop  
Closed For Repairs  
5:43 A.M.

Would they really  
kill their own  
daughter?



My mom tried to kill *me*,  
Karolina! She stabbed me  
in the heart with some  
kind of... of oversized  
*magic wand*!

Either  
way, going to the  
cops is out. Mommy  
Dearest specifically  
said, if we even *think*  
about involving the  
authorities, Molly  
is *dead*.

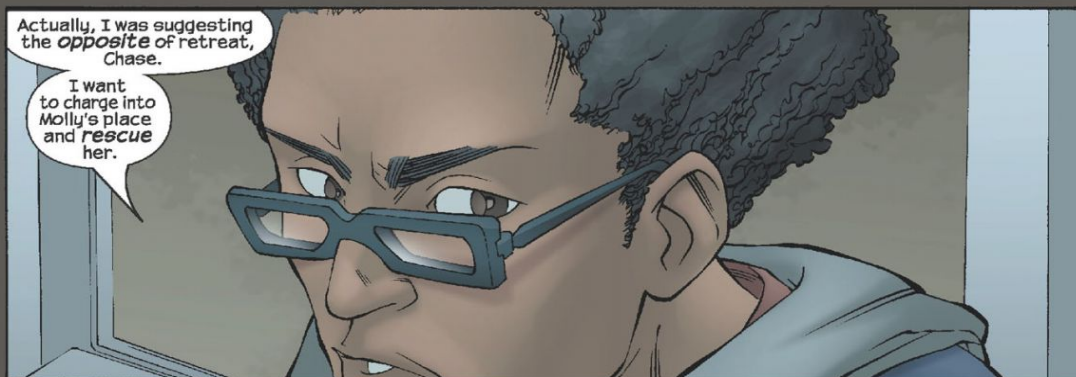
Then what  
*are* we supposed  
to do, just give  
ourselves up to those  
psychos?

Maybe there's  
another option,  
Karolina.

Exactly. We  
should go into  
hardcore hiding,  
*Saddam*-style.  
Like I said, I know  
this awesome  
abandoned--

Actually, I was suggesting  
the *opposite* of retreat,  
Chase.

I want  
to charge into  
Molly's place  
and *rescue*  
her.



















The Hayes Residence  
5:48 A.M.

I took the shuttlecraft back from New York as soon as I heard.



What about Frank, Leslie?

He's stuck in Manhattan, brokering some deal with another intergalactic arms trader. A Skrull, I think... they all look the same to me.

Where are the others?



My wife's upstairs with Molly, and the Wilders are preparing a contingency plan in case the children fail to show.

But the Steins and the Minorus aren't answering their communicators. We're worried that your daughter and the other kids might have **attacked** them.

Please, Karolina doesn't have the **spine** for a fight.



And God help any child who's stupid enough to make a move against **us**.





Across The Street  
6:26 A.M.

How about you, Delta Team?  
You in position, over?



Dude, you're killing the battery on my two-way. For the billionth time, we're all in position and we all remember the plan.

Can we knock off your lame role-playing stuff and *do* this already?



Ah, roger that, this is Alpha Team, uh... proceeding with Phase One.

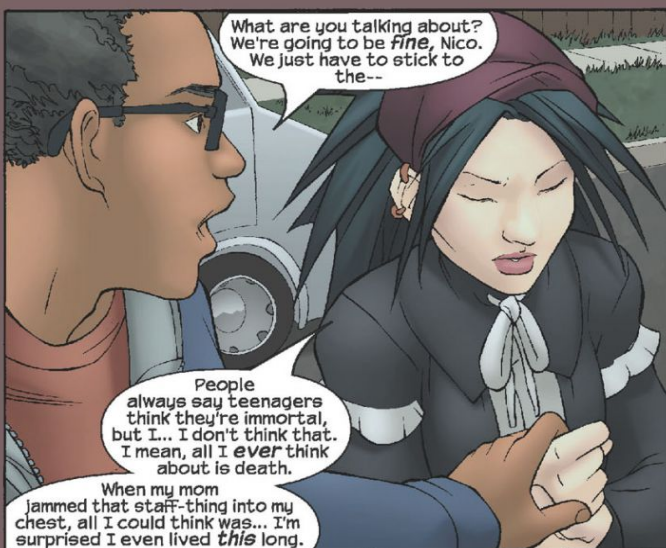
We won't all live through this, will we, Alex?



What are you talking about? We're going to be *fine*, Nico. We just have to stick to the--

People always say teenagers think they're immortal, but I... I don't think that. I mean, all I *ever* think about is death.

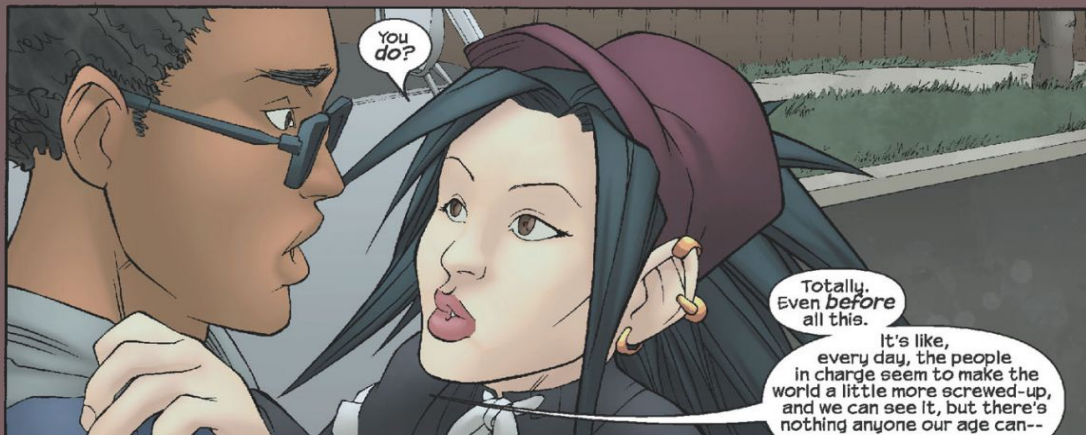
When my mom jammed that staff-thing into my chest, all I could think was... I'm surprised I even lived *this* long.



I know exactly what you mean.











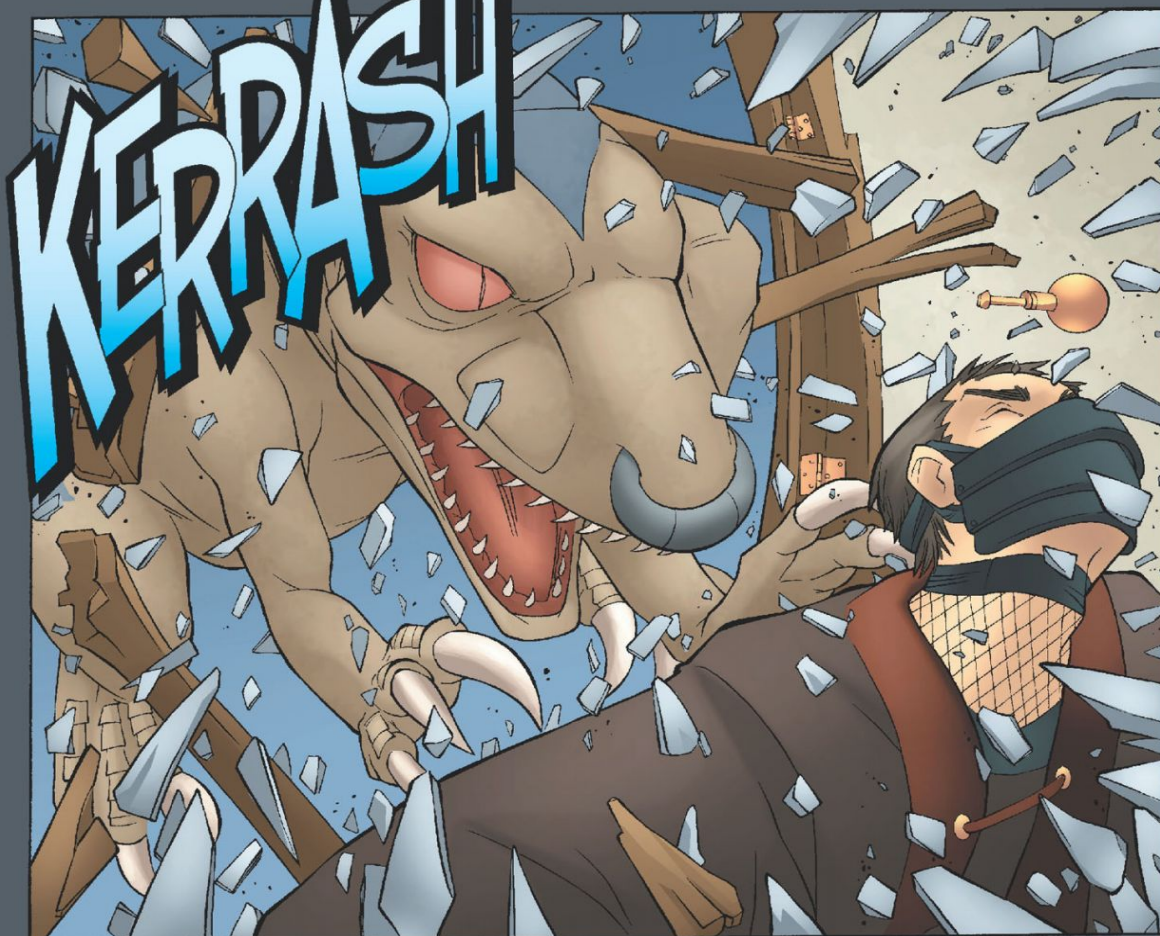
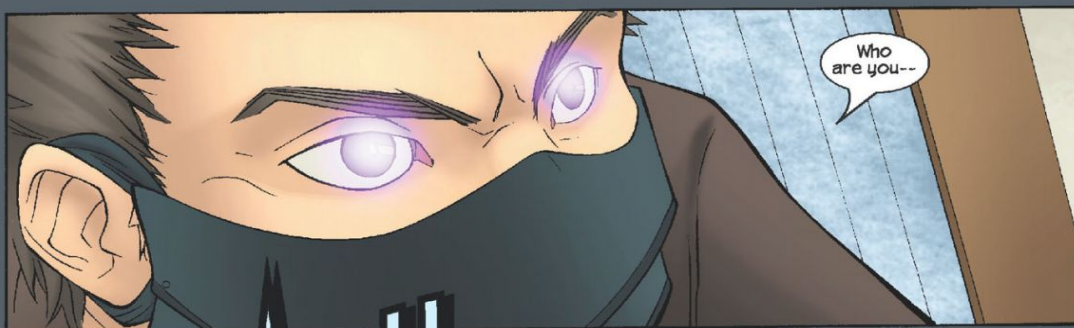


















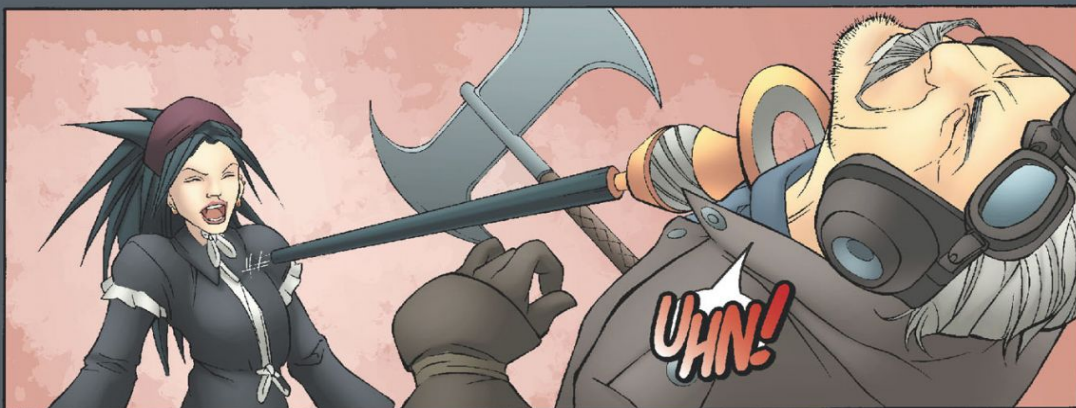
















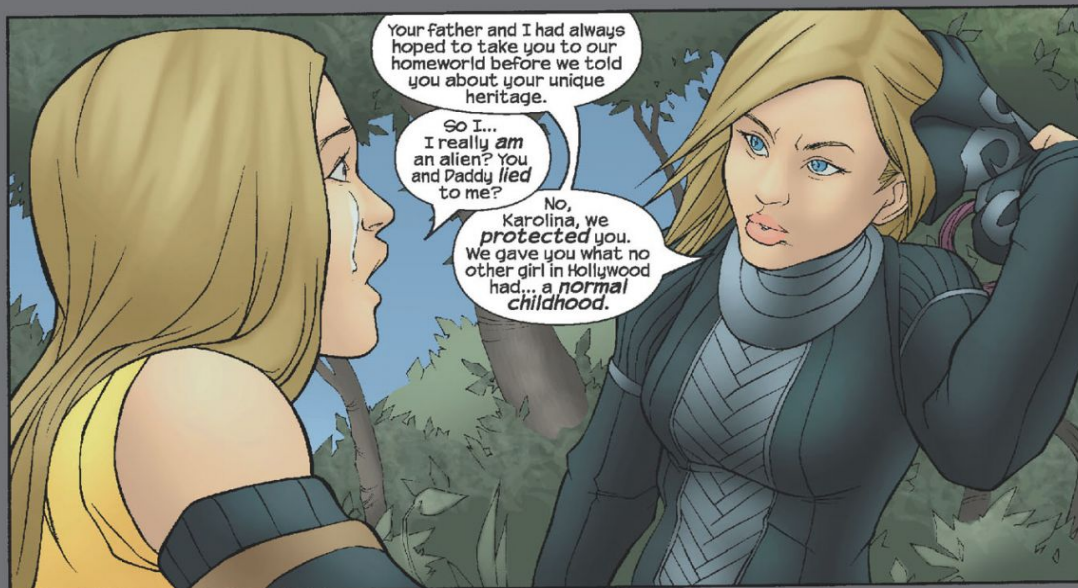












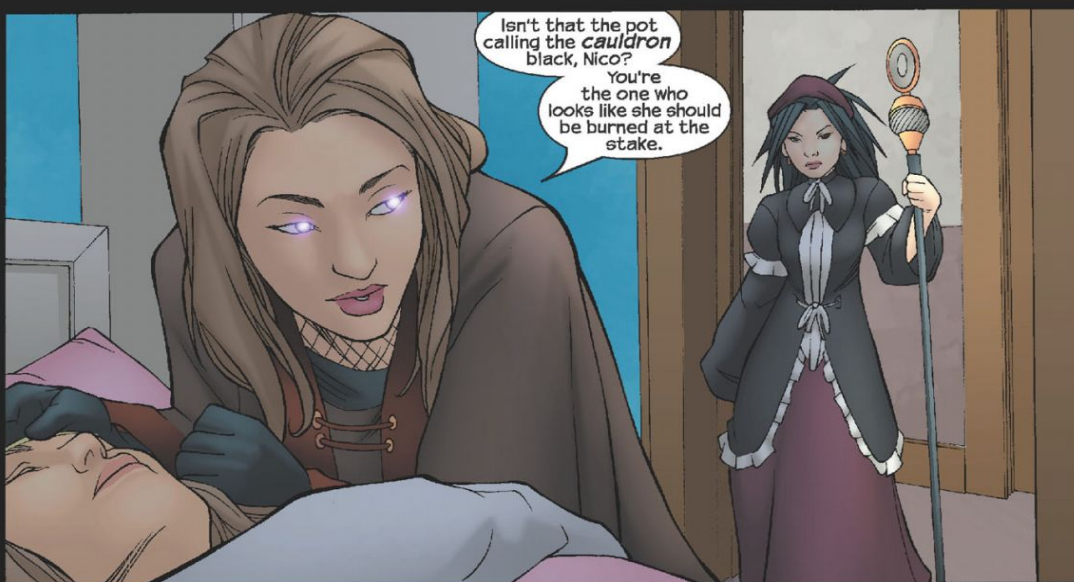
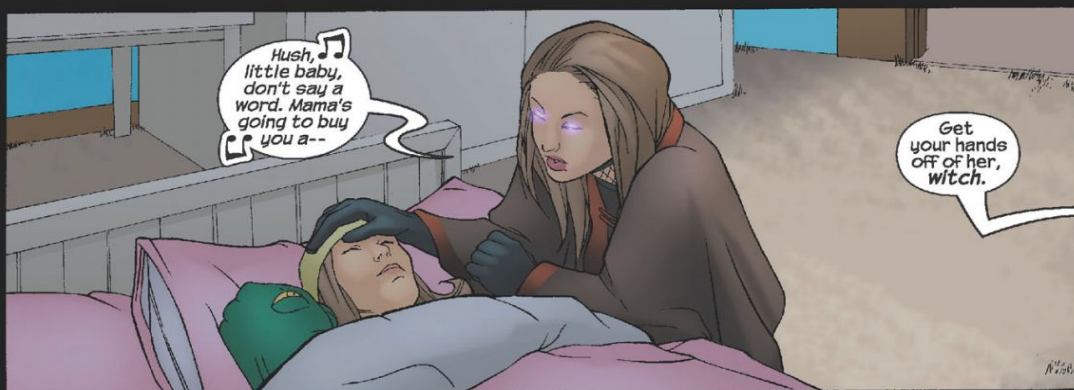




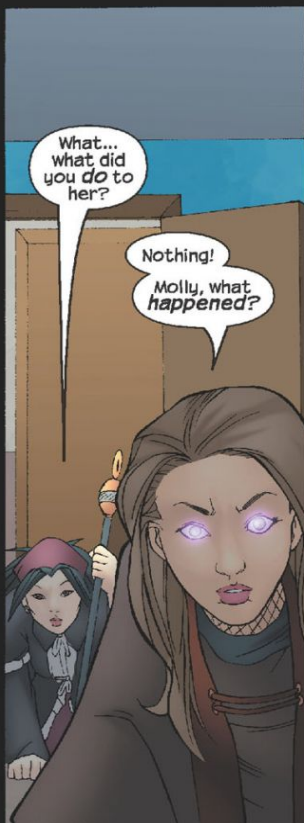






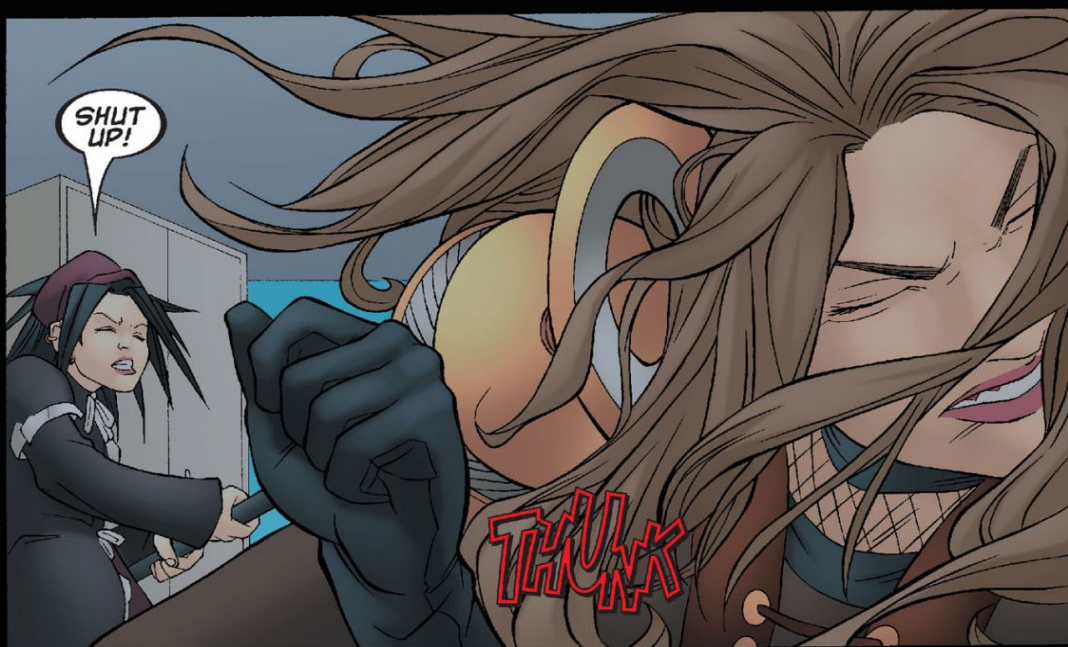
















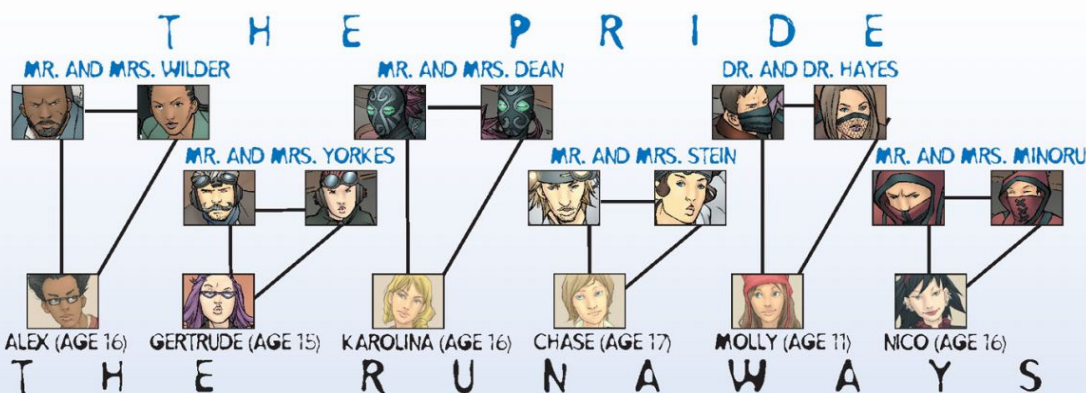












At some point in their lives, all young people think that their parents are evil... but what if they really are?

## PREVIOUSLY IN RUNAWAYS:

Teenager Alex Wilder and five other only children are shocked to learn that their parents, a collection of happily married Los Angeles socialites, are actually part of something called "The Pride". Alex suspects these strangely dressed men and women might be super heroes, until a few of the kids secretly witness the adults murder a young girl in some kind of dark sacrificial ritual.

But when a homicide detective laughs at this story, the kids are forced to search their own homes for hard evidence of their villainous parents' crimes (though they opt not to involve young Molly in their investigation). Along the way, Gert discovers her time-traveling parents' genetically engineered velociraptor, while Karolina learns that she's the daughter of aliens who passed their incredible powers down to her.

When the kids sneak into Chase's house, they're promptly attacked by Mr. and Mrs. Stein and Mr. and Mrs. Minoru, mad scientists and dark wizards who learned of their children's newfound knowledge thanks to an agent loyal to The Pride within the LAPD. Alex and his companions narrowly defeat these powerful adults, and in the process, Nico acquires a mystical staff from her mother, while Chase steals hi-tech gauntlets from his father.

Using these newfound weapons, the kids decide to rescue a sleeping Molly from her evil parents. But when Molly awakens to see these older kids attacking her mother, the little girl is far from grateful...

## PRIDE AND JOY

### CONCLUSION

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN**      **ADRIAN ALPHONA**      **CRAIG YEUNG**      **BRIAN REBER**  
**W R I T E R**      **P E N C I L E R**      **I N K E R**      **C O L O R I S T**

**JO CHEN**      **RANDY GENTILE**      **MACKENZIE CADENHEAD**      **C.B. CEBULSKI**  
**C O V E R**      **L E T T E R E R**      **A S S T. E D I T O R**      **E D I T O R**

**JOE QUESADA**      **BILL JEMAS**  
**C H I E F**      **P R E S I D E N T**

RUNAWAYS created by BRIAN K. VAUGHAN & ADRIAN ALPHONA

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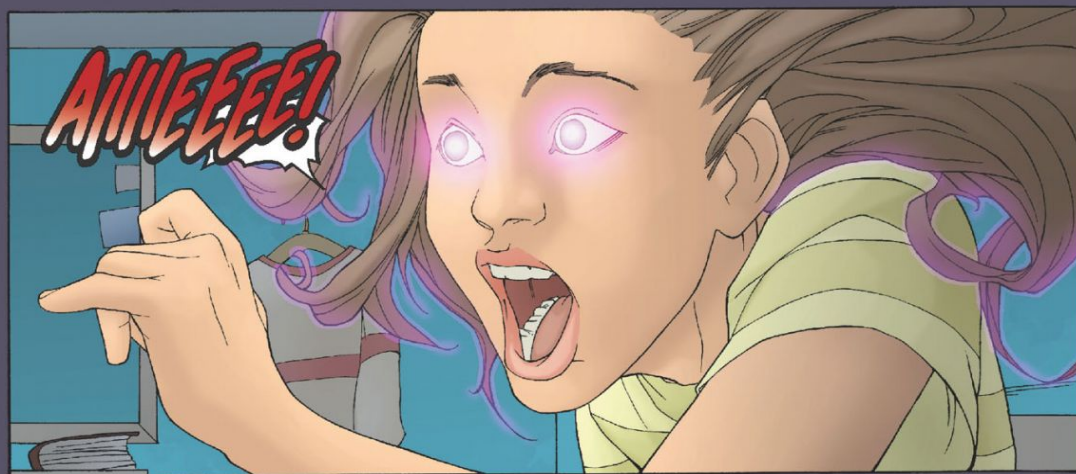




The Hayes Residence  
6:40 A.M.

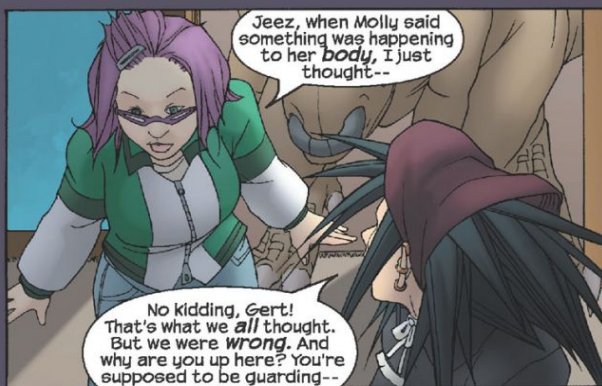






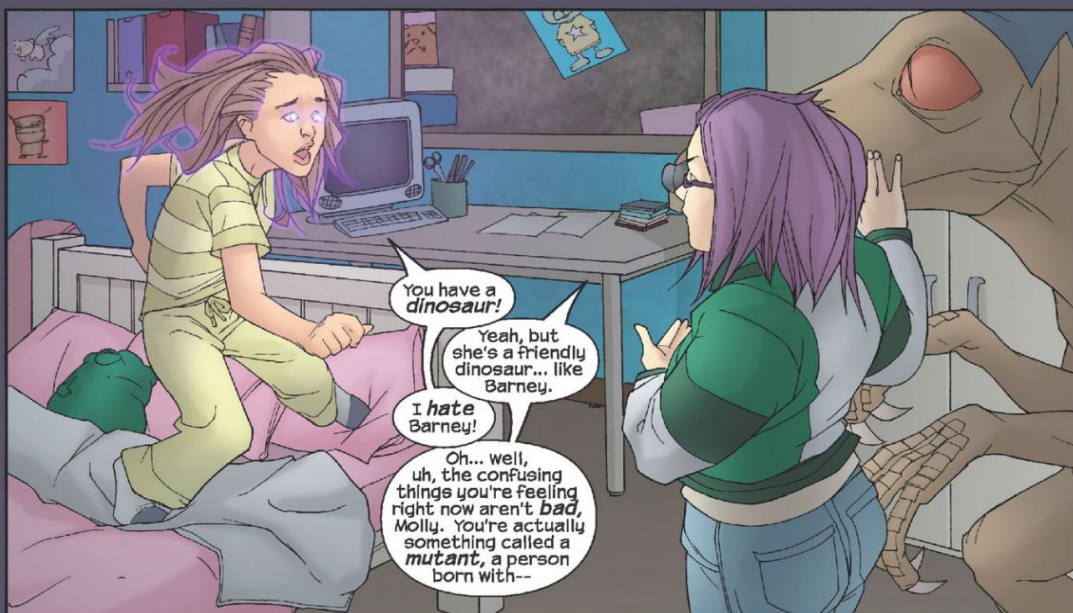






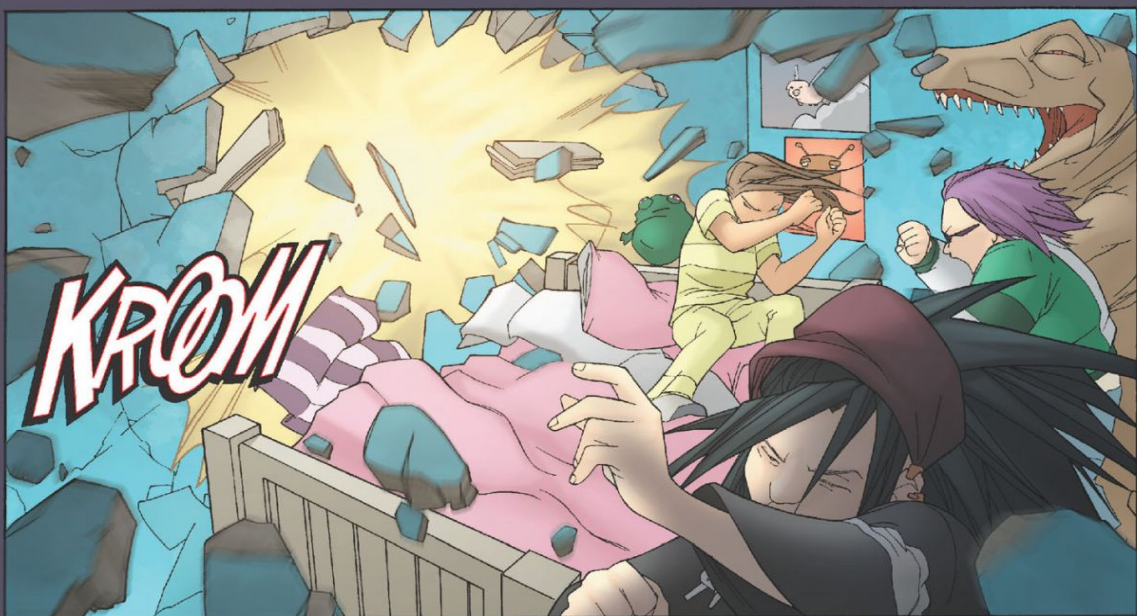






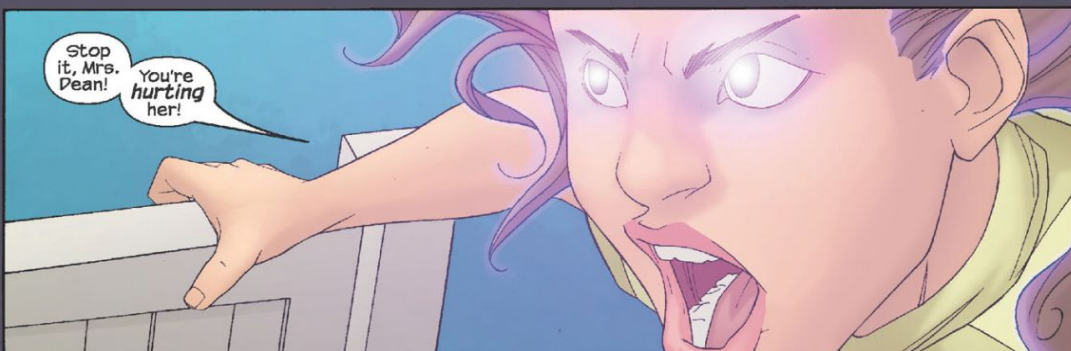












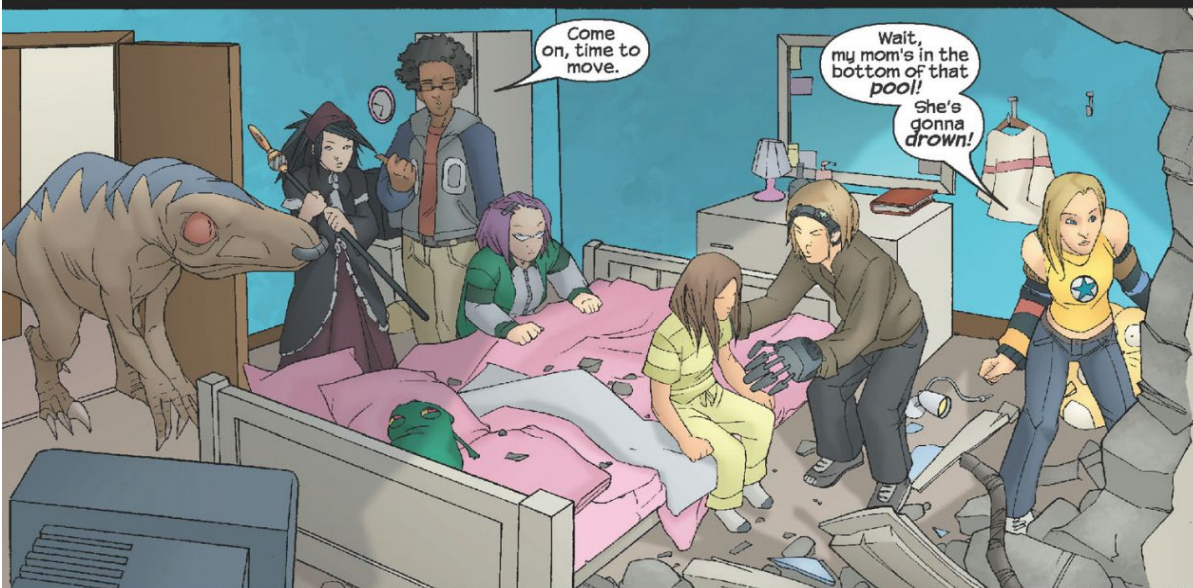
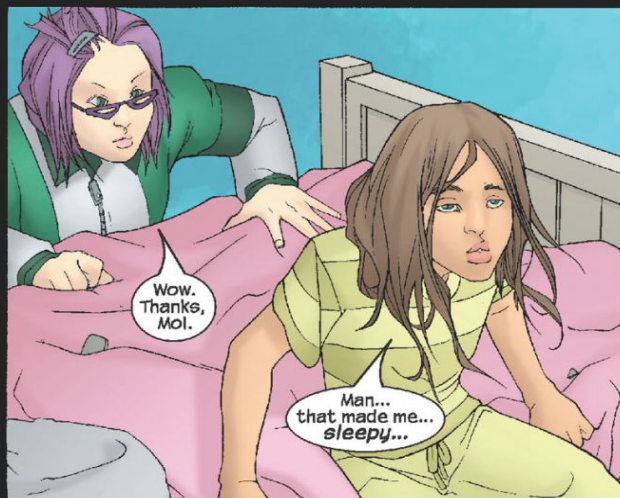






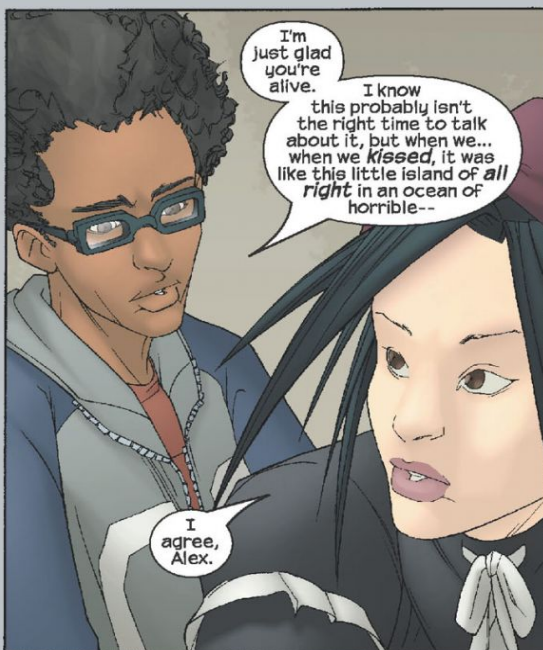






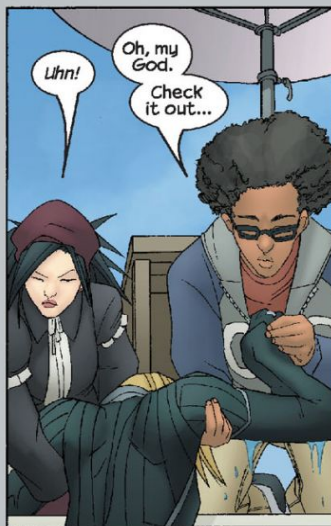












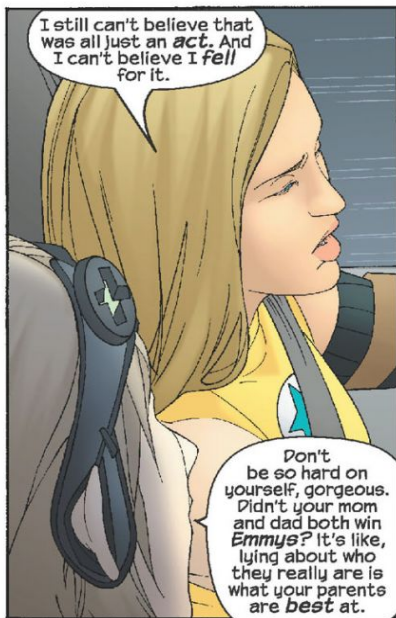
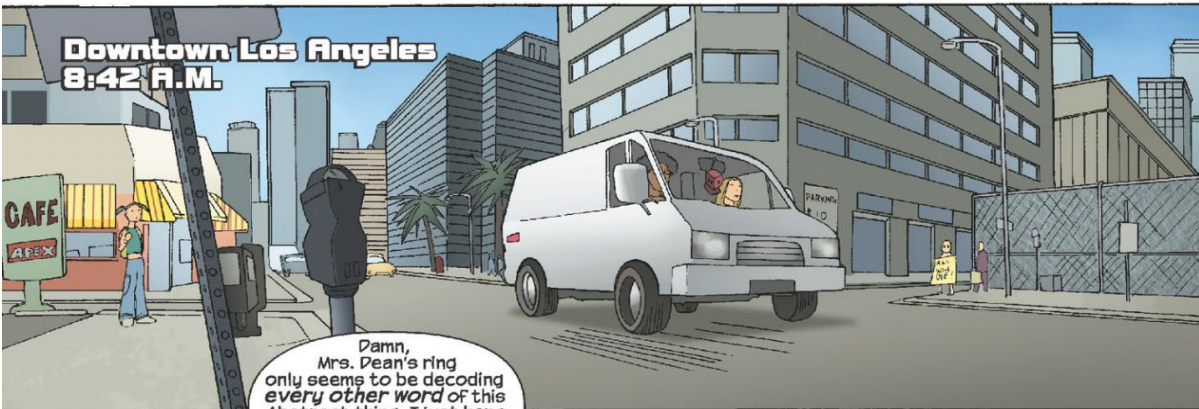






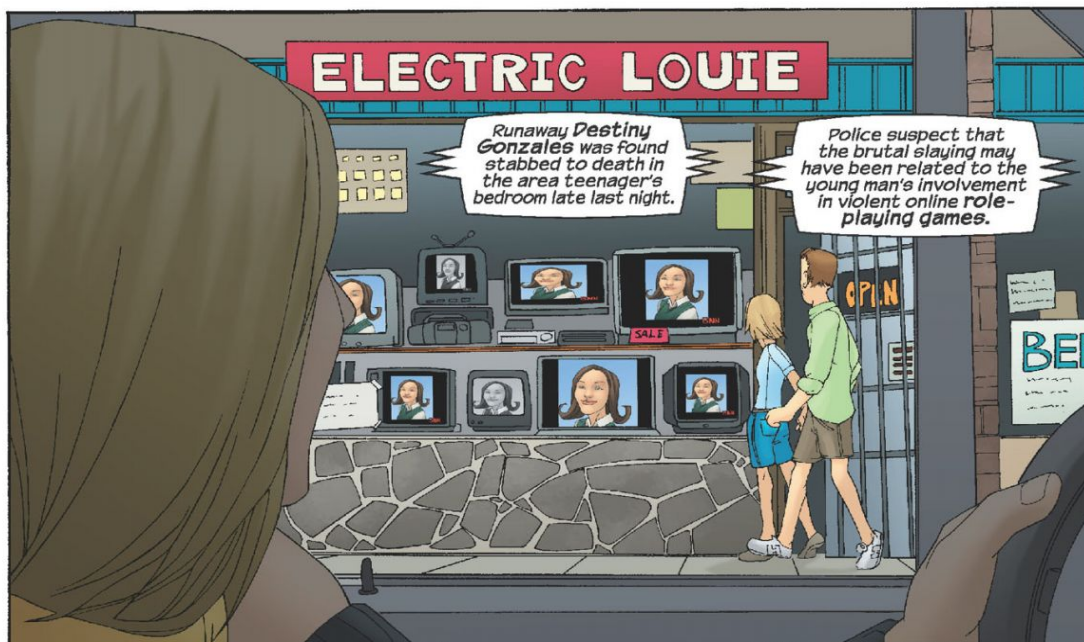
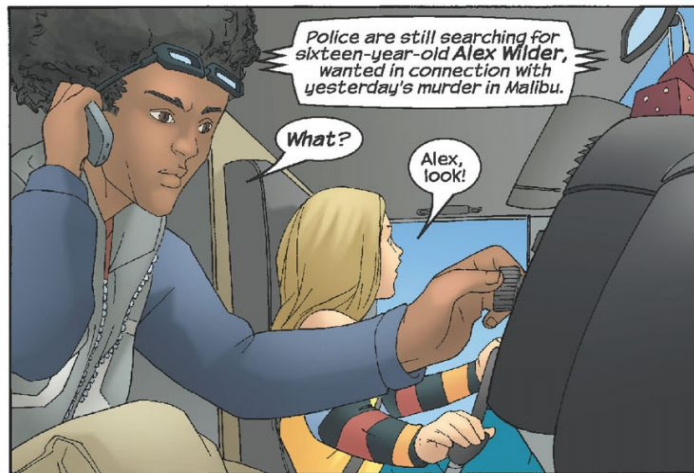






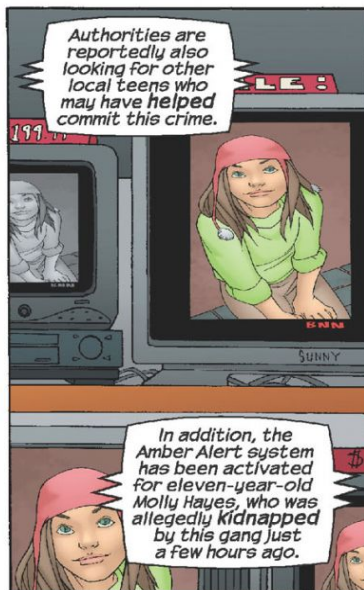






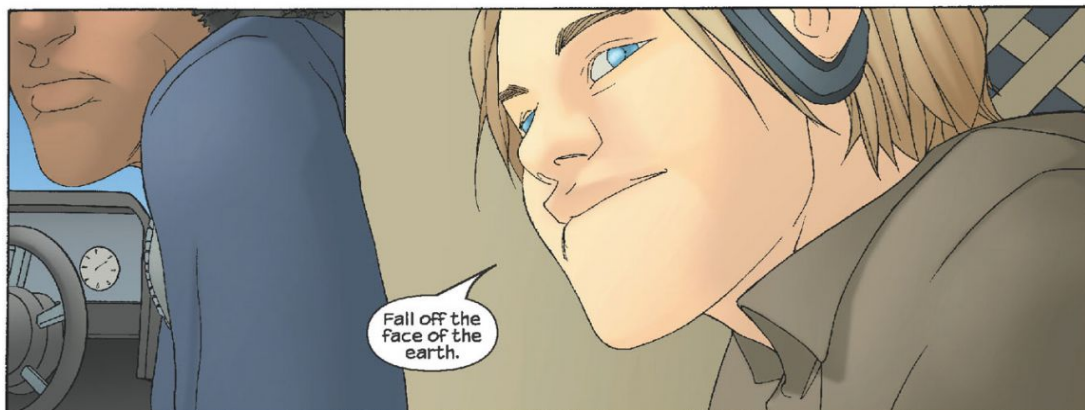














The Hayes Residence  
9:01 A.M.

Molly,  
they...  
they have  
Molly...

We know,  
love.

But  
don't fear, Mr.  
and Mrs. Wilder  
have already put the  
back-up plan into  
effect.

The  
Minoru girl  
actually  
**struck**  
me.

Big deal, she froze  
me like a... a mystical  
**popsicle**.

How  
could they all  
**betray** us like  
this?

I'm not  
so sure that  
**all** of them  
have.

















Where  
are we?  
I can't see  
anything!

Hey,  
whose  
hand was  
that?

Karolina,  
take off  
your inhibitor  
bracelet!

Oh,  
right!





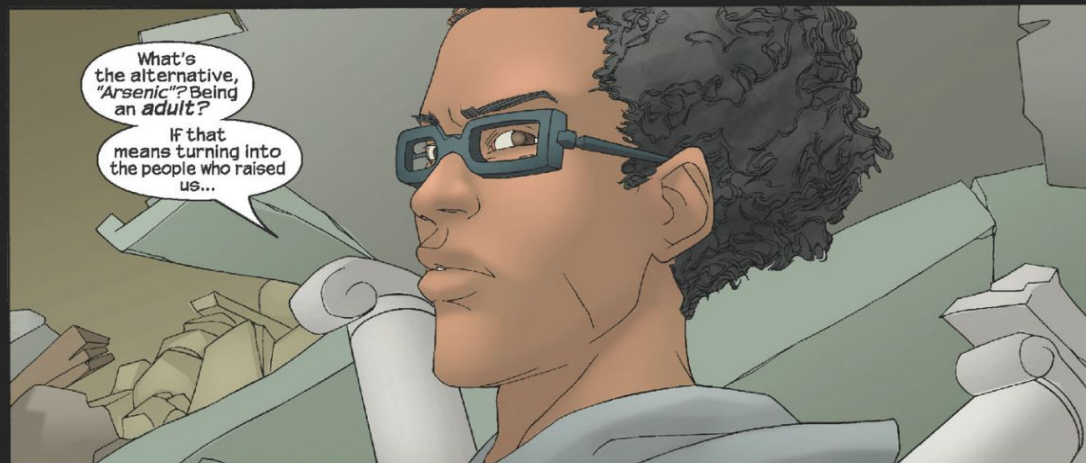




















...I  
hope I *die*  
before I get  
old.





## **“THE BEST ORIGINAL CONCEPT FROM MARVEL IN THIRTY YEARS.”** — *Wizard* magazine

At some point in their lives, all young people believe their parents are evil ... but what if they really are?

Meet Alex, Karolina, Gert, Chase, Molly and Nico — whose lives are about to take an unexpected turn. When these six young friends discover their parents are all secretly super-powered villains, the shocked teens find strength in one another. Together, they run away from home and straight into the adventure of their lives — vowing to turn the tables on their evil legacy.

Collecting *Runaways* #1-6, written by Brian K. Vaughan (*Y: The Last Man*) and illustrated by Adrian Alphona.



