

wunderman NOTHING PERSONAL—IT'S JUST EVOLUTION!

COMICS

#1

WUNDERMAN

FONTES

YAMAMOTO

FREEMAN

MURRAY

E.I.TM

EARTH INVASION

**DEBUT
ISSUE**



A. Freeman



Nothing personal...It's just evolution!™

Dear Reader,

Thank you for taking an interest in EARTH INVASION. Those who are close to me (and some who are not) know well the mostly arduous journey it took this comic to go from brief spark of imagination to finished project. To posit that the process of creating this was a challenging learning experience is understating the obvious. Nonetheless, you now hold a physical manifestation of my imagination that I now share with the world.

The seeds of this story began while walking a former roommate's dog along the shore in Venice, California during dusk. What began as a fantasy to keep my mind occupied (this was well before iPods) morphed into a full-blown saga.

Along the way, I was aided, knowingly and unknowingly, by various uncredited persons: **Professor Evan Carlos Somers** of Santa Monica College, in whose Scriptwriting class this story first saw life and was commented upon, **Lucky Mills Soria**, the first artist to tackle this project and whose input fleshed out my ideas, plus many more whom to detail properly would merit the writing of a whole other book.

Of course, due thanks must be proffered to the final art team: Ron Fontes, Neal Yamamoto, Allen Freeman and Daniel Scott Gabriel Murray. Lastly, thanks go out to my family. To all of the aforementioned and more, thank you. I hope you enjoy it.



Written and created by **Nate Wunderman**
creator/publisher of Wunderman Comics.

Pencils by **Ron Fontes**
Inks by **Neal Yamamoto** and **Ron Fontes**
Coloring by **Dan Murray** and **Ron Fontes**
Cover design by **Allen Freeman**

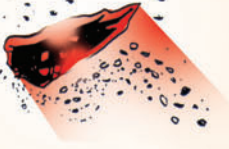
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www.wundermancomics.com

Wunderman Comics
POB 5543 Santa Monica CA 90409-5543



E.I.: EARTH INVASION, GRZZT, KAZOOP, NATE JOSEPHSON, CHOPPER, NINA CHUNG, SUN TZU, DARRYL WASHINGTON, LEON, PAMELA GREENBERG, CLEOPATRA, KEVIN KEENE, LARRY, MOE, CURLY, PEPE MACIAS, WILLY, MARIHA CORTEZ, CHE, LT. RILEY, COLONEL MCGRATH, ELEKTRA PATZAKIS, SEAN SULLIVAN, MARTIN HELLMAN, BETTY..PIERCE, the distinctive likenesses thereof and all related indicia are registered™ and copyright ©2011 Nathan Wunderman granted under exclusive license to Wunderman Comics, Inc.. All rights reserved. The events, institutions and characters in this publication are fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, institutions or events is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced by any means, mechanical or electronic without the express written permission of the copyright holder and may not be used for profit without the participation of the copyright holder.

july 13 2012



WHAT IS THAT?

IS IT THE PAKISTANIS?

NO! THE CHINESE?

new delhi
india

NO HUMAN COULD
HAVE BUILT THAT,
NOT EVEN THE
AMERICANS!

REC





13 JULY 2012

NATE WUNDERMAN
CREATOR, WRITER

RON FONTES
PENCILLER

NEAL YAMAMOTO **ALLEN FREEMAN**
INKER LETTERER

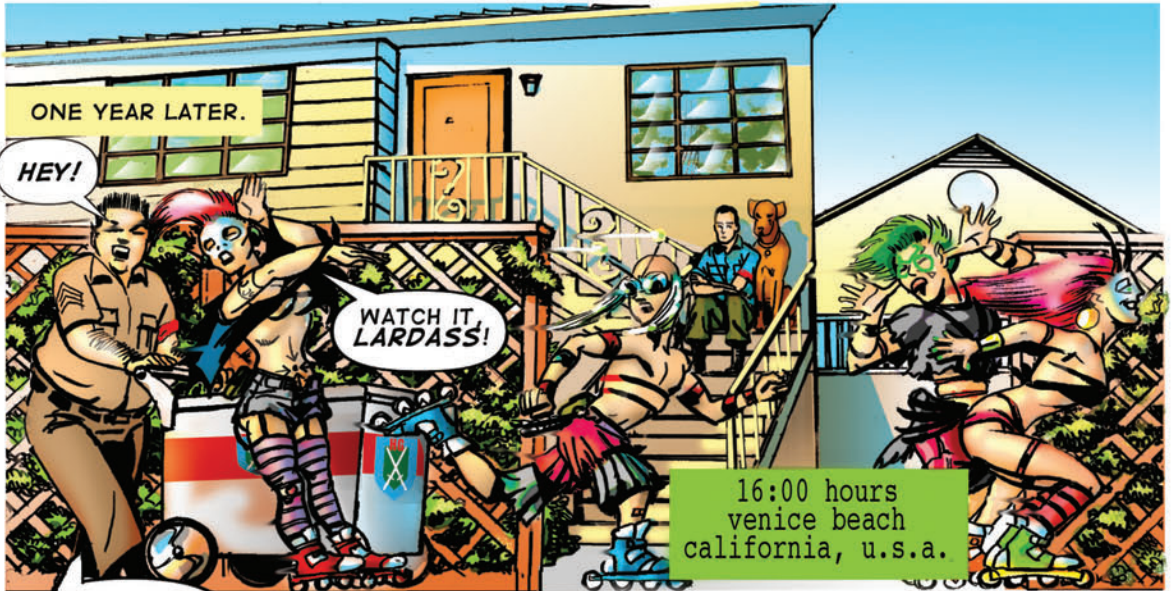
DAN MURRAY
COLORIST

POSTPRODUCTION BY RUMPELSTILTSKIN



vinh, viet nam



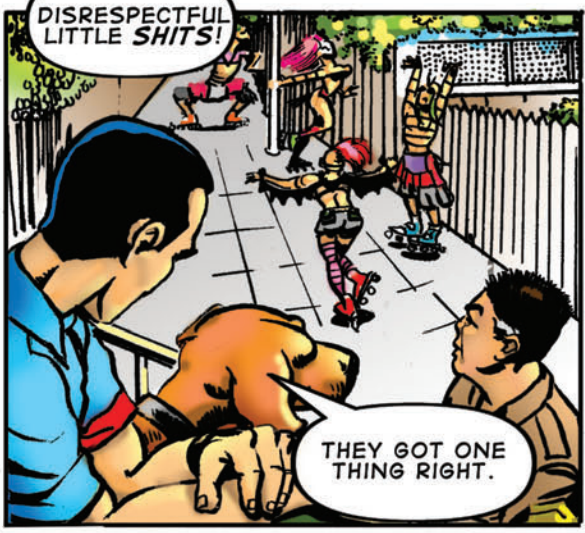


ONE YEAR LATER.

HEY!

WATCH IT, LARDASS!

16:00 hours
venice beach
california, u.s.a.



DISRESPECTFUL
LITTLE SHITS!

THEY GOT ONE
THING RIGHT.



WHAT'S
THAT?

HOW ARE YOU
SO FAT IN A
TIME OF WAR?

STILL
NOT WITH
THE PROGRAM,
EH?



I'M NOT
ASKING FOR
A LOT.

YOU'RE A
DISGRACE TO
THE HUMAN
RACE.

SUIT
YOURSELF.



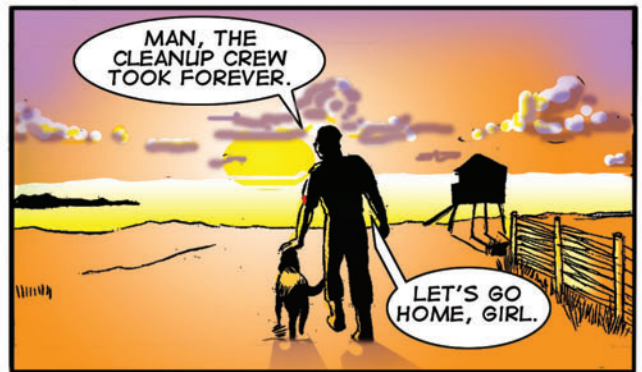
SCUMBAG!

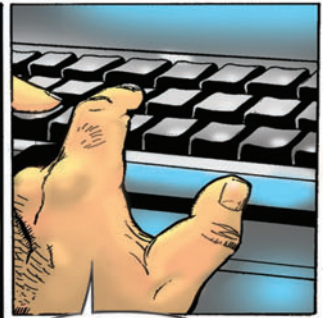
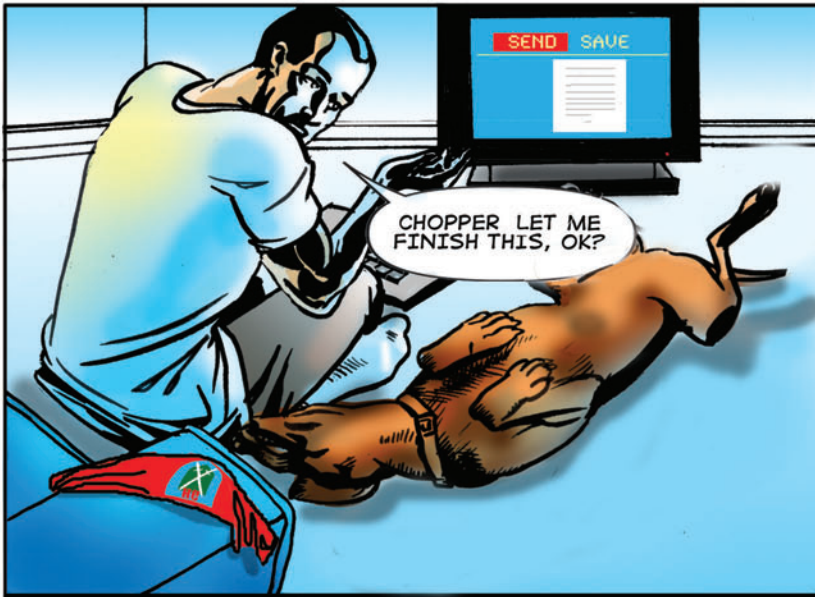


ONE HOUR LATER.









...ONE YEAR AGO TODAY THEY BURST ONTO OUR PLANET.

THEY HAVE RAINED DESTRUCTION ON...

...EVERY CONTINENT AND COUNTRY.



ALL THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD'S NATIONS CAME TOGETHER AT WHAT WAS THE UNITED NATIONS IN A HISTORIC EMERGENCY GENERAL ASSEMBLY MEETING.



THE REALIZATION THAT PRIOR CONFLICTS AND HATREDS BECAME PETTY AND COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE WAS EMPHASIZED AGAIN AND AGAIN.

PAST FEARS OF LOSS OF NATIONAL SOVEREIGNTY WERE OVERWHELMED BY THE NEED TO SURVIVE.

THE HUMAN UNIFICATION TREATY WAS SIGNED AND ENACTED.

SINCE THEN, THE ALIEN ATTACKS HAVE CONTINUED WITH NO APPARENT REASON OR LOGIC.



MOSCOW
LE FOOTAGE

ALL ATTEMPTS AT COMMUNICATION WITH THE ALIENS HAVE BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL.

IN THE MEANTIME, THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE HAS BEEN MOBILIZED FOR WAR. ORDINARY CITIZENS HAVE BECOME SOLDIERS.

THE WAR GOES ON WITH NO VISIBLE END.

ENN

IN BOLIVIA • A SERIES OF RANDOM BUG ATTACKS IN LOS ANGELES WERE QUELLED BY THE HO



SO I GUESS I KNOW WHAT I'LL BE DOING TOMORROW.

STAY TUNED FOR A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM THE PREACHER...
CLICK!

FUCK THAT NOISE.



BEDTIME, CHOPPER..



22:15 hours
hollywood,
california, u.s.a.

H.Q., THIS IS SPOTTER 110. I HAVE A BOGEY LAUNCH ON AN APPARENT SOUTHEAST COURSE FOR LOS ANGELES.

ROGER THAT, MRS. FONG. PROBABLE TARGET?

I'D SAY CULVER CITY.

22:45 hours
culver city
california, u.s.a.



06:30 hours
home guard H.Q.
west los angeles
california, u.s.a.



IT'S YOUR
LIFE, CHICA,
NOT THEIRS.

I HIT HIM SO
HARD, SNOT
CAME OUT!

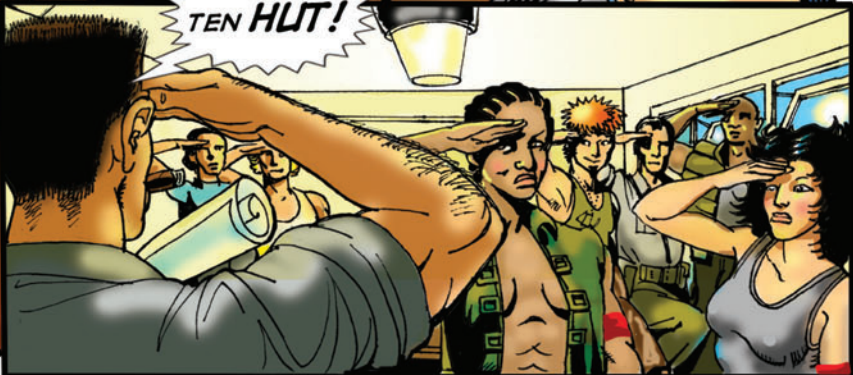
I KNOW, BUT
IT'S HARD WITH
KOREAN PARENTS.

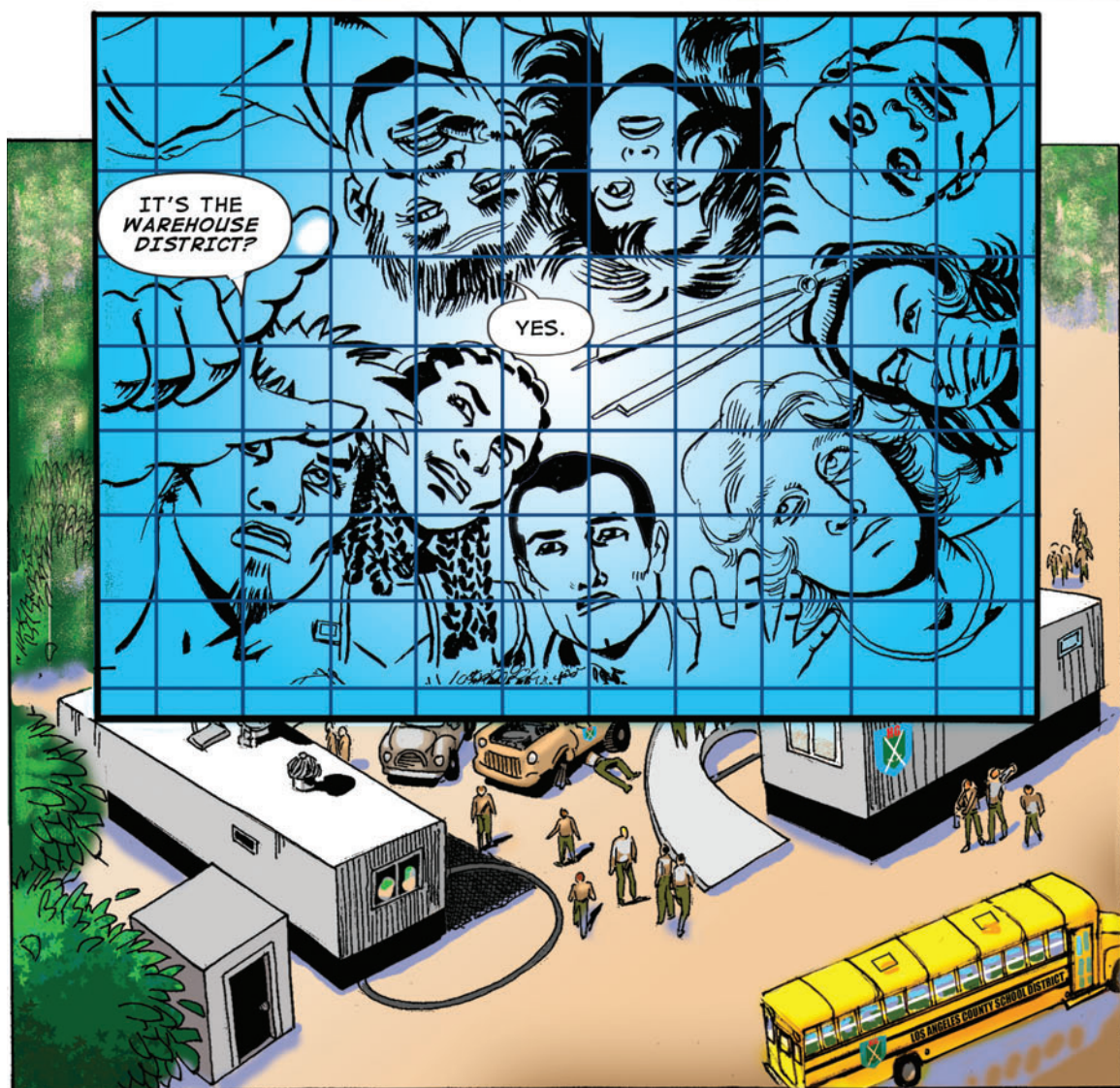
COOL! PEPE AND I
WERE IN THE STUDENT
SECTION THAT GAME.

SO HOW'S
ABOUT WE TAKE OUR
COMRADESHIP TO THE
NEXT LEVEL?

NOT EVEN IN
YOUR DREAMS.

TEN HUT!





15:00 hours
culver city
california, u.s.a.

SO SHE SHOT
YOU DOWN AGAIN?

TEMPORARY
SETBACK.

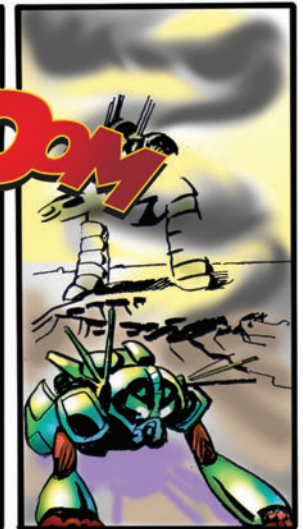
GIVE IT UP
ALREADY. YOUR
PERSISTENCE IS
PATHETIC!



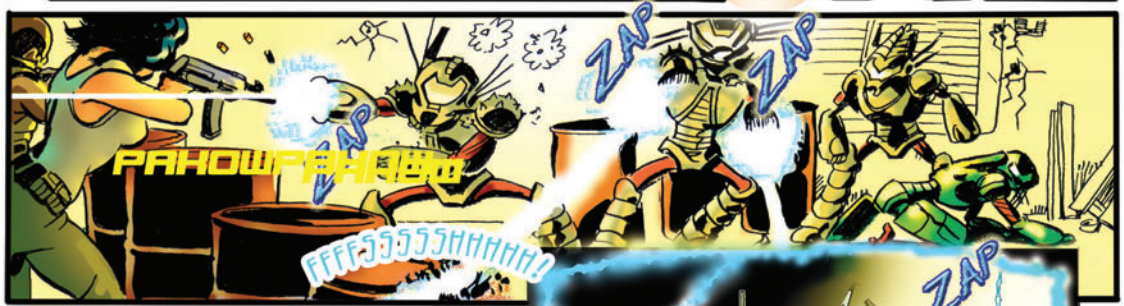
GROWL!!

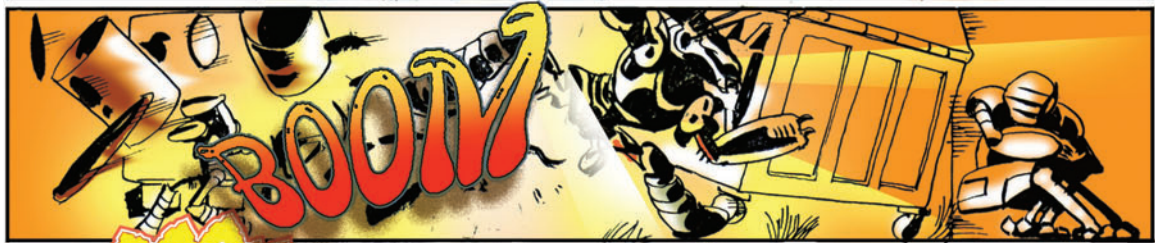
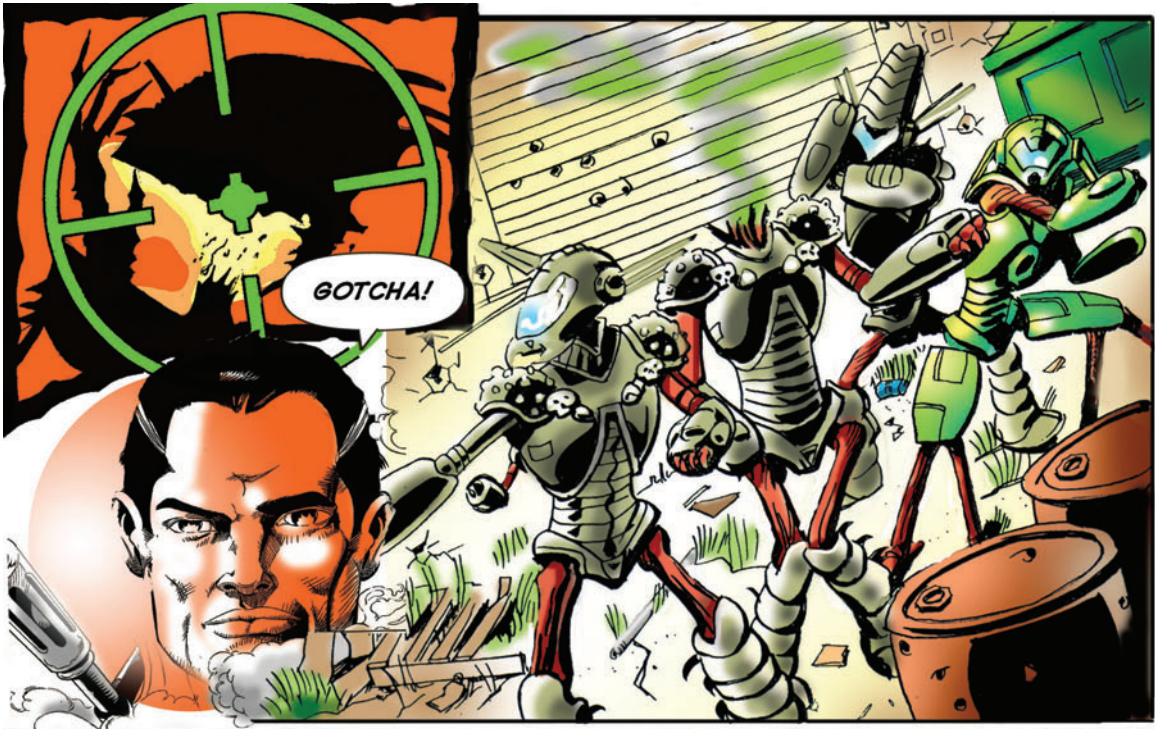






THESE BUGS ARE COLD!







PATROL DELTA SIGMA
PHI TO BASE. WE HAVE
A SPECIAL PACKAGE
AWAITING
PICK-UP ASAP!

WE ARE ON THE
LOADING DOCK AT
5755 JEFFERSON.

PERIMETER
IS SECURE.

FUCKING
PENDEJO!



MINUTES LATER.

whoop
whoop
whoop



GOOD WORK
TROOPERS, YOU
HAVE HELPED THE
HUMAN RACE
TODAY.

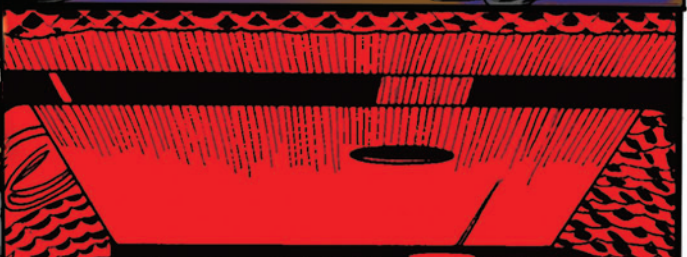


LOAD THE ALIEN AND EVERY POSSIBLE FRAGMENT ON TO THE CHOPPER, ASAP!

YES, SIR!



YOU'RE COMING WITH US.



NONE OF THIS HAPPENED. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD, TROOPERS?

YES, SIR!

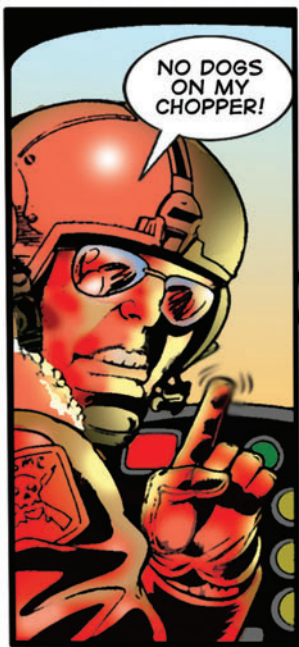


PATROL LEADER,
COME WITH US.

THE REST OF
YOU RETURN TO BASE
IMMEDIATELY, WHERE
YOU WILL BE
DEBRIEFED.



COME ON,
CHOPPER.



NO DOGS
ON MY
CHOPPER!



IT'S BECAUSE OF
THIS DOG THAT
YOU ARE HERE NOW.
SHE GOES WHERE
I GO!



THE DOG CAN
STAY JUST AS LONG
AS YOU CAN KEEP IT
UNDER CONTROL,
PATROL LEADER..



JUST MAKE
SURE THAT
MUTT DOESN'T
PISS OR SHIT
IN MY CHOPPER!



SHE'S A
PUREBRED,
SIR.



21:00 hours
laurel canyon
los angeles
california, u.s.a.

WHAT ARE
THESE FOR?

WE NEED
TO GET MORE
EXTREME HERE.
TRY THE *PROD*
AGAIN!

TAKE
THAT,
BUG!

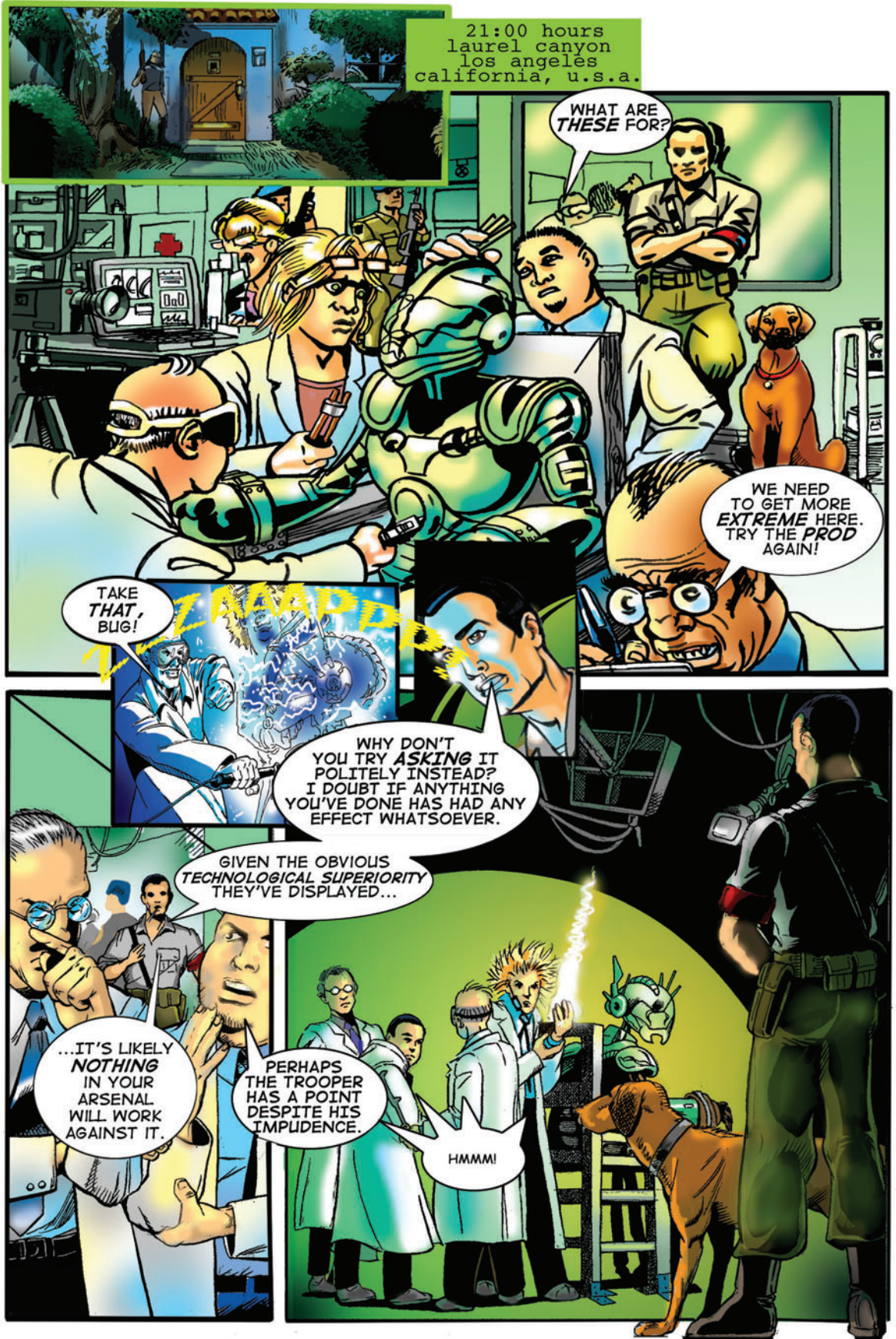
WHY DON'T
YOU TRY *ASKING* IT
POLITELY INSTEAD?
I DOUBT IF ANYTHING
YOU'VE DONE HAS HAD ANY
EFFECT WHATSOEVER.

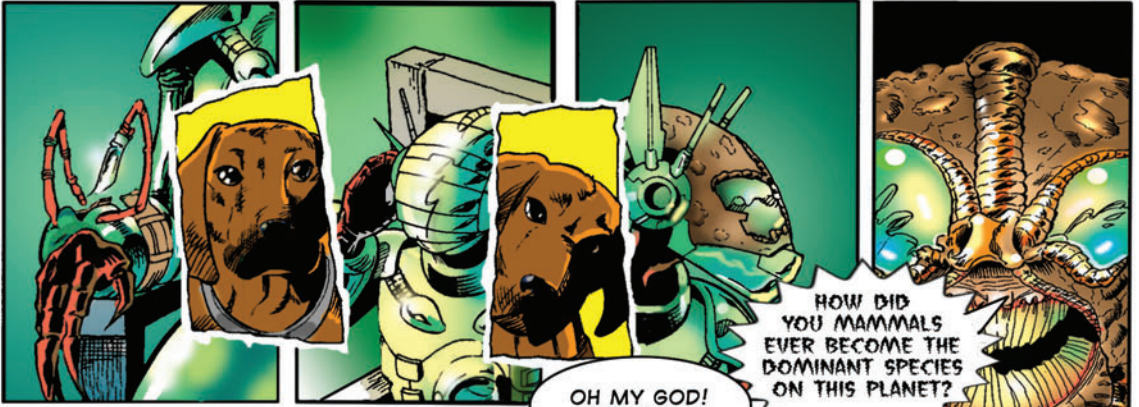
GIVEN THE OBVIOUS
TECHNOLOGICAL SUPERIORITY
THEY'VE DISPLAYED...

...IT'S LIKELY
NOTHING
IN YOUR
ARSENAL
WILL WORK
AGAINST IT.

PERHAPS
THE TROOPER
HAS A POINT
DESPITE HIS
IMPUDENCE.

HMMMM!



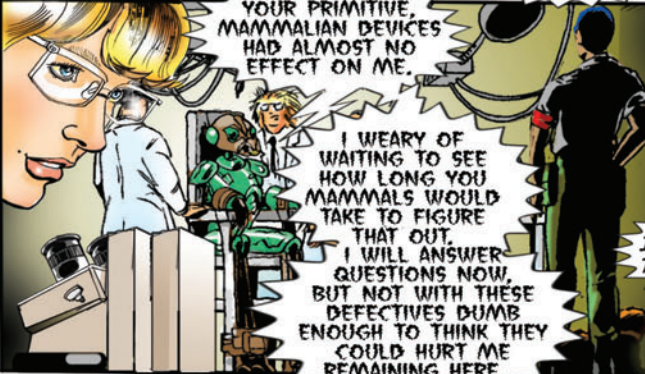


HOW DID YOU MAMMALS EVER BECOME THE DOMINANT SPECIES ON THIS PLANET?

OH MY GOD! IT TALKS!

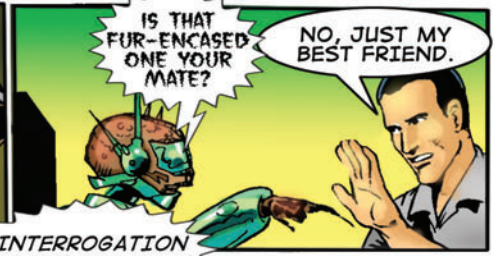


OF COURSE, I AM OF A SUPERIOR SPECIES.



YOUR PRIMITIVE, MAMMALIAN DEVICES HAD ALMOST NO EFFECT ON ME.

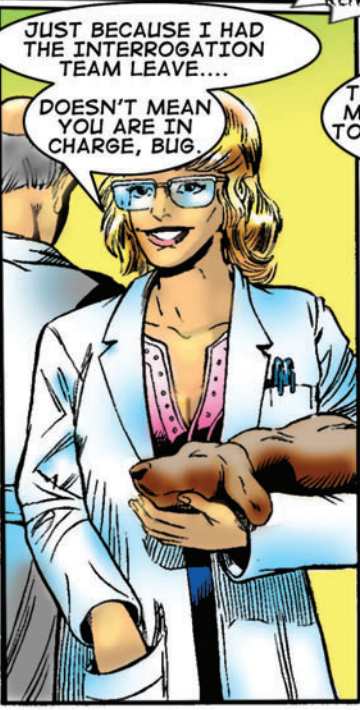
I WEARY OF WAITING TO SEE HOW LONG YOU MAMMALS WOULD TAKE TO FIGURE THAT OUT. I WILL ANSWER QUESTIONS NOW, BUT NOT WITH THESE DEFECTIVES DUMB ENOUGH TO THINK THEY COULD HURT ME REMAINING HERE.



IS THAT FUR-ENCASED ONE YOUR MATE?

NO, JUST MY BEST FRIEND.

INTERROGATION TEAM! OUT NOW!



JUST BECAUSE I HAD THE INTERROGATION TEAM LEAVE....

DOESN'T MEAN YOU ARE IN CHARGE, BUG.



THERE YOU GO, HERBERT. MAMA'S GOT SOME WORK TO DO. DON'T BE NAUGHTY.



TROOPER, YOU CAN LEAVE NOW..

YES, MA'AM.



I PREFER THE TROOPERS STAY HERE, IF YOU WISH ME TO SPEAK, IF THEY GO, I WILL REMAIN SILENT.



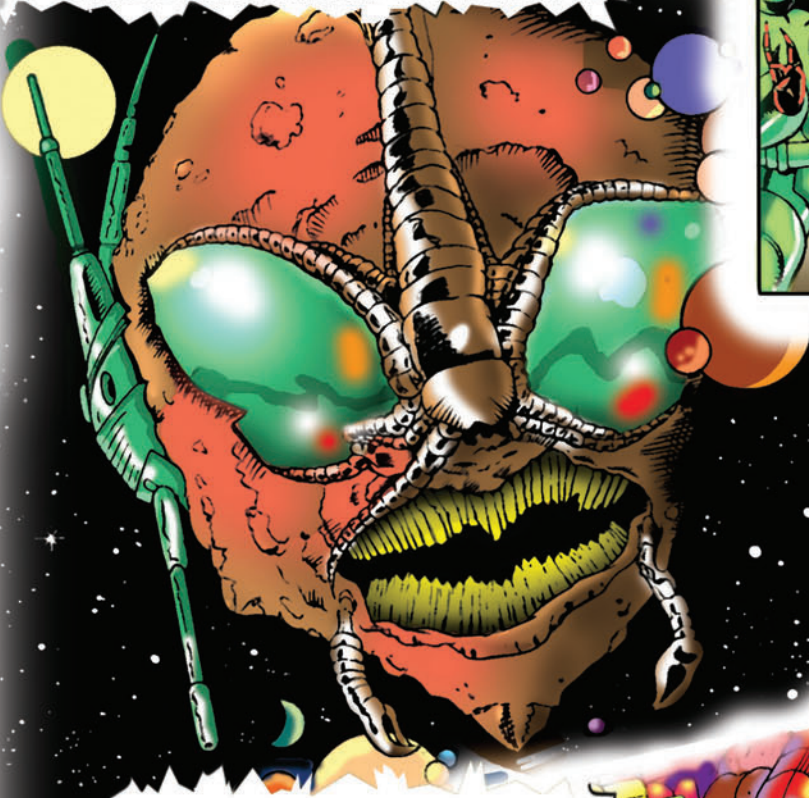
ALL RIGHT, AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITHOLDING NOTHING.

FIRST OF ALL, WHAT ARE YOU AND WHY HAS YOUR KIND ATTACKED OUR PLANET?

I AM CALLED GRZZT AND I AM A KAZOOP.
WE ARE THE DOMINANT SPECIES OF THIS GALAXY.

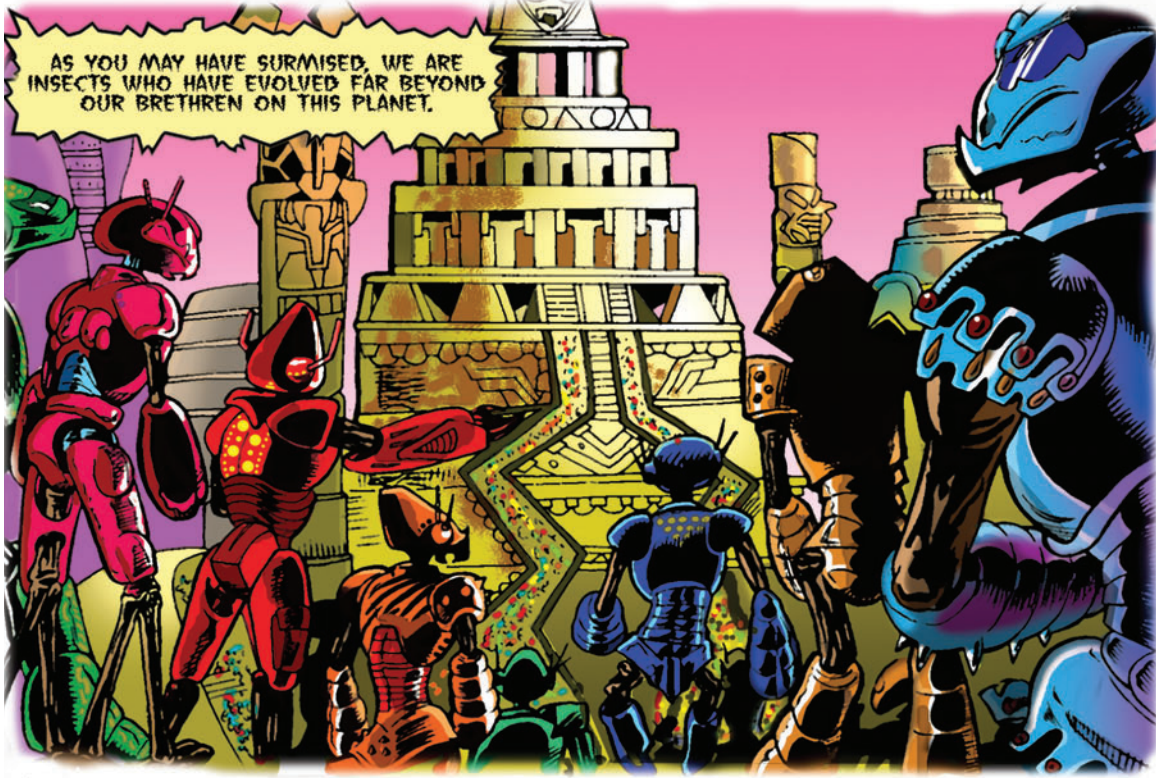


THE KAZOOP DOMINION LIES IN THE CENTER OF THIS GALAXY AND ENCOMPASSES 5,126 SOLAR SYSTEMS UNDER OUR DIRECT CONTROL, WITH 8,987 MORE TRIBUTARY SYSTEMS WHOSE SPECIES CONTRIBUTE TO OUR STRENGTH.



WE HAVE REMADE ENTIRE PLANETS TO SUIT OUR NEEDS. OUR KAZOOP CITIES DWARF THIS WORLD. CITIES WITH BILLIONS OF INHABITANTS ARE COMMONPLACE.

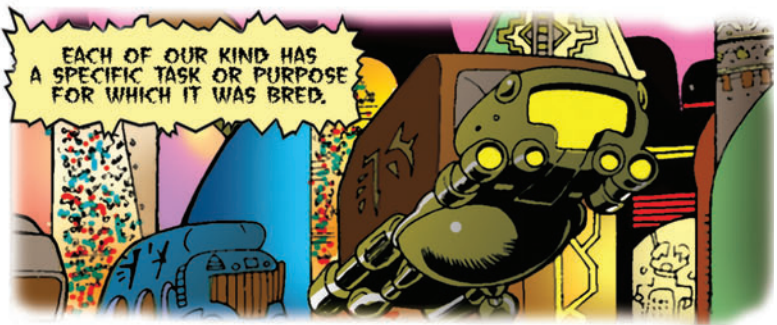




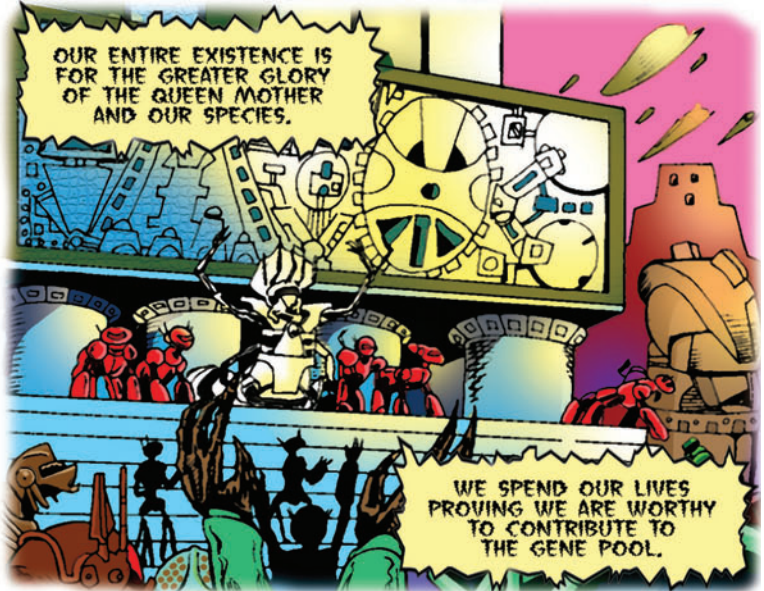
AS YOU MAY HAVE SURMISED, WE ARE INSECTS WHO HAVE EVOLVED FAR BEYOND OUR BRETHREN ON THIS PLANET.



WE HAVE A HIVE QUEEN MOTHER FOR WHOM WE LABOR IN OUR GENETICALLY CHOSEN ROLES.



EACH OF OUR KIND HAS A SPECIFIC TASK OR PURPOSE FOR WHICH IT WAS BRED.



OUR ENTIRE EXISTENCE IS FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF THE QUEEN MOTHER AND OUR SPECIES.

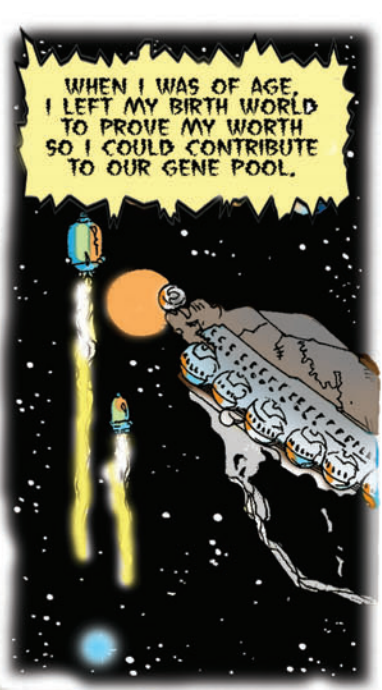
WE SPEND OUR LIVES PROVING WE ARE WORTHY TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE GENE POOL.



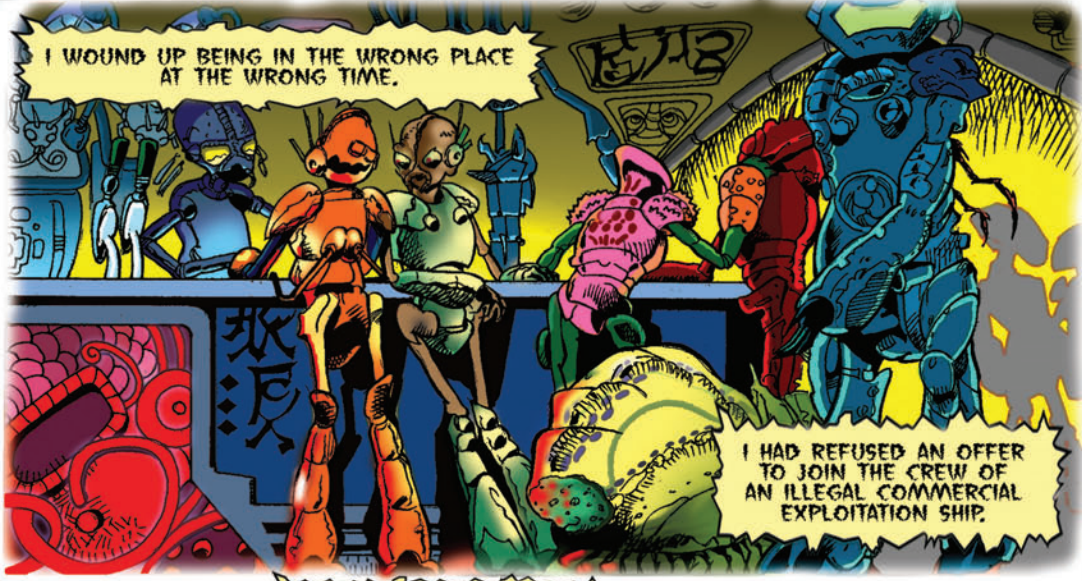
I AM A TECHNICAL MAINTENANCE WORKER SPECIFICALLY BIO-ENGINEERED FOR THAT FUNCTION AND RAISED ON A CHOSEN PLANET SOLELY DEVOTED TO BIRTHING AND NURTURING MY SPECIFIC KIND.



I WAS TAUGHT ALL THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MY SPECIES. WE ARE NOT YET CAPABLE OF TIME TRAVEL OR THE TRANSMUTATION OF INANIMATE AND LIVING MATTER, BUT OUR BEST MINDS ARE WORKING ON THOSE CHALLENGES AS I SPEAK.



WHEN I WAS OF AGE, I LEFT MY BIRTH WORLD TO PROVE MY WORTH SO I COULD CONTRIBUTE TO OUR GENE POOL.



I WOUND UP BEING IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME.

I HAD REFUSED AN OFFER TO JOIN THE CREW OF AN ILLEGAL COMMERCIAL EXPLOITATION SHIP.



I WAS SHANGHAIED.



THEY TOOK ME ANYWAY. MY SKILLS WERE NECESSARY.



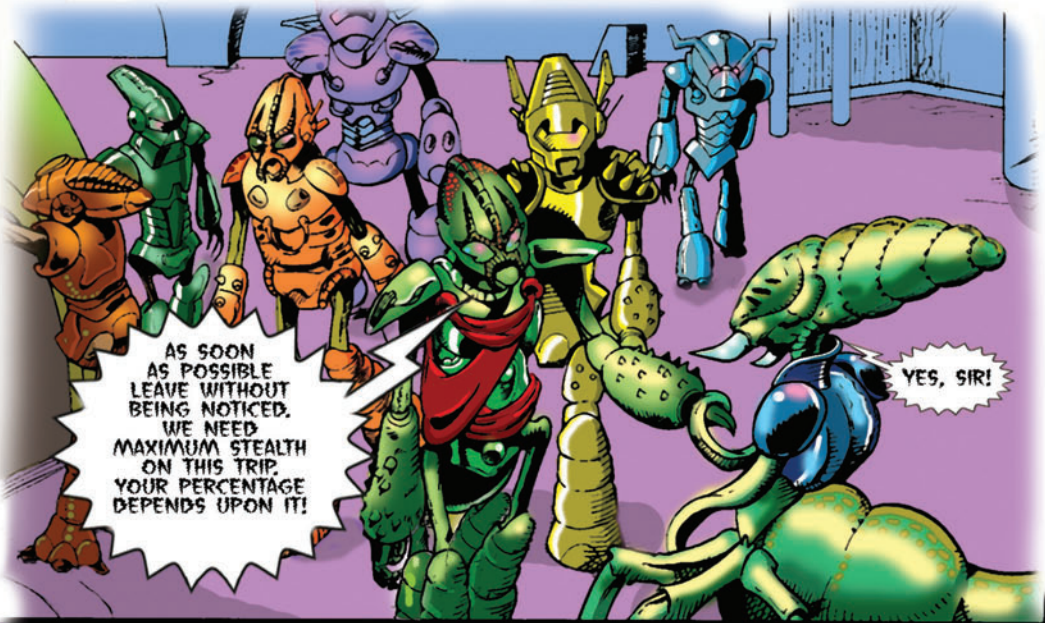
YOUR WORLD HAS RESOURCES THAT ARE HIGHLY COVETED AND REGULATED.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO PROCURE THEM WITHOUT THE LEGAL REQUIREMENTS, EVEN IF YOUR WORLD HAS BEEN DECLARED OFF-LIMITS BY THE AUTHORITIES. PIRATES.



HAVE YOU FOUND A SUITABLE TARGET?

IT'S IN A REMOTE PART OF THE GALAXY AND IS MAMMAL DOMINATED.



AS SOON AS POSSIBLE LEAVE WITHOUT BEING NOTICED. WE NEED MAXIMUM STEALTH ON THIS TRIP. YOUR PERCENTAGE DEPENDS UPON IT!

YES, SIR!



REMEMBER, NO TRACE OF OUR PRESENCE IS TO BE LEFT BEHIND.

THEY INTEND TO STRIP THIS PLANET BARE FOR ALL THEY WANT AND AFTERWARDS LEAVE BEHIND NO WITNESSES.

WE WILL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE MAMMALS DID IT TO THEMSELVES. THEY ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO USE ATOMIC POWER AND WEAPONS.

THEY SEEK TO COMPLETELY ANNIHILATE YOU MAMMALS AS A MATTER OF COURSE. THEIR CRIME REQUIRES IT.



IS THERE ANY WAY WE CAN CONTACT YOUR AUTHORITIES?

NO, ONLY THE MOTHERSHIP CAN. YOU WOULD NOT WANT MY AUTHORITIES TO DISCOVER YOUR PLIGHT IF YOU MAMMALS WISH TO CONTINUE LIVING...

CAN YOU PROVIDE ME WITH ONE OF YOUR PRIMITIVE MAMMALIAN COMPUTERS?



THE REMEDY FOR TECHNOLOGICAL CONTAMINATION IS TO ANNIHILATE ALL INVOLVED.

I WILL AID YOU MAMMALS SO THEIR DEFECTIVE GENES DO NOT ENTER MY RACE'S GENEPOOL.

YES, IF YOU EXPLAIN WHY.



I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MANUFACTURE THE BASIS OF OUR TECHNOLOGY. YOU POSSESS THE RAW MATERIALS BUT NOT THE KNOWLEDGE FOR A REALISTIC CHANCE AT SURVIVAL.

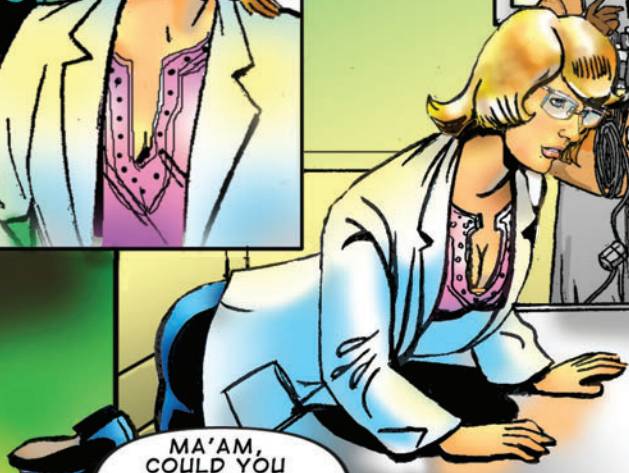
GET WHAT IT'S ASKING FOR ASAP...

AND GET THE VIDEO CREW IN HERE!



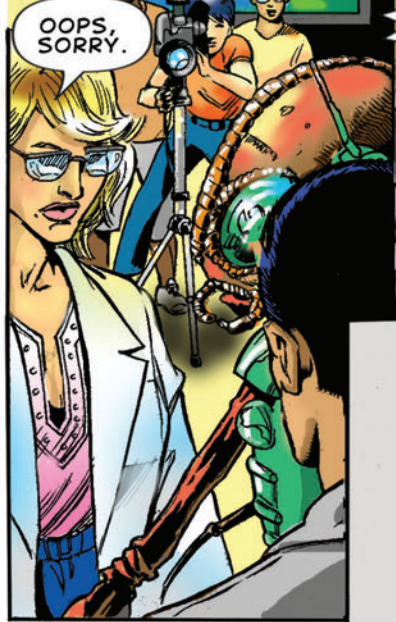
MAN, THIS JOB GETS FREAKIER BY THE DAY!

DUDE, TRY WORKING THE CLOSEUP CAMERA ON "BACKDOOR BARNYARD BABES 4."

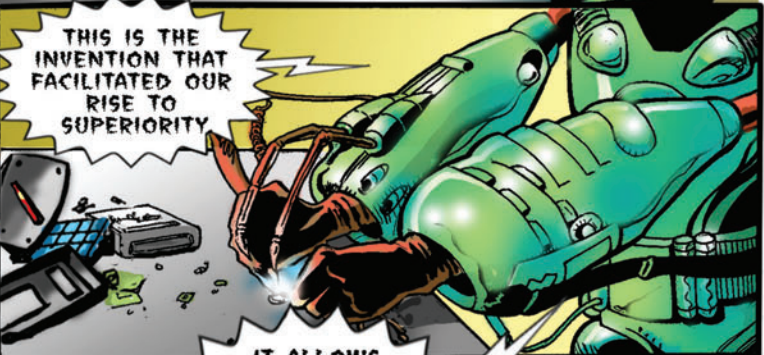


GNARLY!

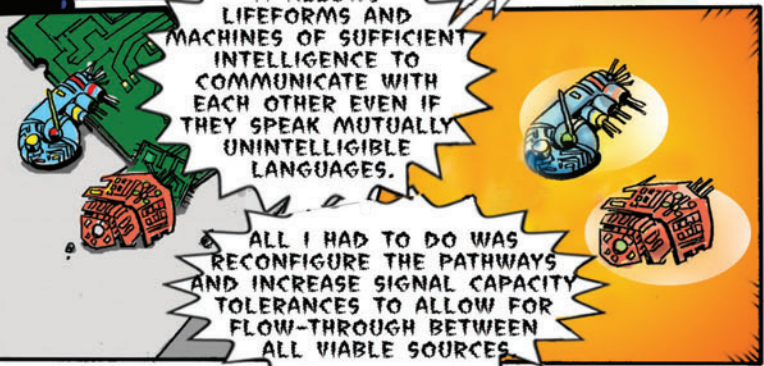
MA'AM, COULD YOU BACK UP A BIT PLEASE? YOU'RE BLOCKING THE SHOT.



OOPS, SORRY.



THIS IS THE INVENTION THAT FACILITATED OUR RISE TO SUPERIORITY.



IT ALLOWS LIFEFORMS AND MACHINES OF SUFFICIENT INTELLIGENCE TO COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER EVEN IF THEY SPEAK MUTUALLY UNINTELLIGIBLE LANGUAGES.

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS RECONFIGURE THE PATHWAYS AND INCREASE SIGNAL CAPACITY TOLERANCES TO ALLOW FOR FLOW-THROUGH BETWEEN ALL VIABLE SOURCES.



GET IN CLOSER.

THIS IS NOW OFFICIALLY FREAKIER THAN "BACKDOOR BARNYARD BABES II."

SEND THIS OUT IMMEDIATELY!

AT ONCE, MA'AM!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

FIRST FOR WHAT? I'M JUST AN ORDINARY GLYU CAUGHT UP IN A WEIRD HAPPENING.

YOU TWO HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING THAT CAN BE OPTIMIZED.

IT IS YOU TWO WHO SHOULD BE FIRST.

THAT DONE, YOU CAN BE A PRIMER FOR YOUR FELLOW MAMMALS TO A BETTER WAY TO FIGHT OFF MY KIDNAPPERS.

ALL RIGHT. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.



RELAX, THIS WILL NOT HURT.

OKAY, NOW WHAT?

A MODICUM OF AID HERE PLEASE.

GROWL!

EASY GIRL, IT DOESN'T HURT.

THAT'S A GOOD CHOPPER.



ONLY FOR YOU, NATE.



KA BOOM

AHH!

HELP!

GET DOWN NOW!

KRAK KRAK KRAK

KRAK KRAK KRAK

LOOKS LIKE THESE BAD BOYS MEAN BUSINESS.

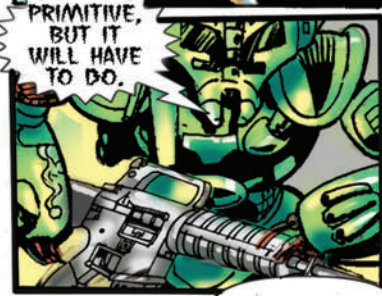


KRAK

HERBIE, GET MOMMA HER GLASSES.



WHERE ARE MY GODDAMN GLASSES?



PRIMITIVE, BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO.

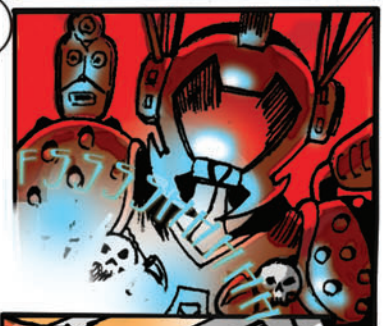


KRAK



SHIT, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

I COULD REALLY USE SOME HELP HERE RIGHT NOW!



KEEP THEM BUSY FOR JUST A FEW MOMENTS MORE

KRAK KRAK

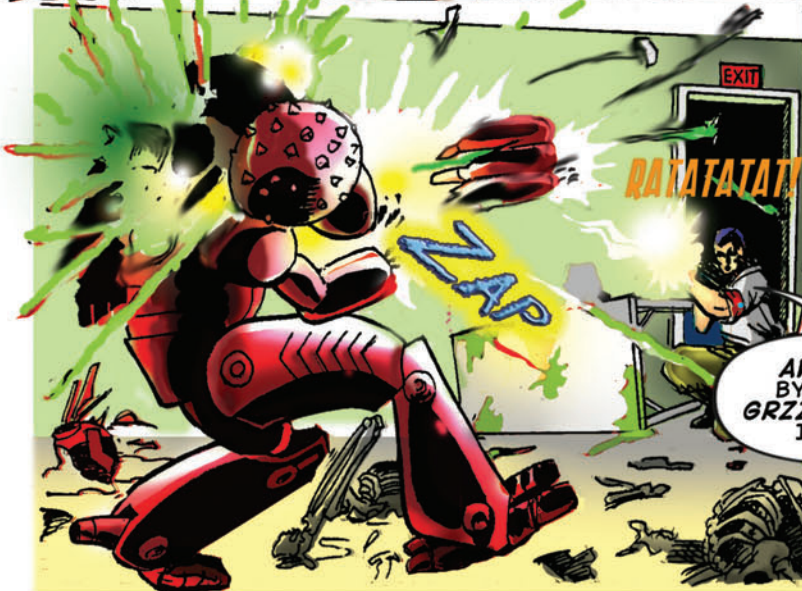
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GIVING US A CHANCE TO SURVIVE THIS.



MAMMAL, TRY THIS!

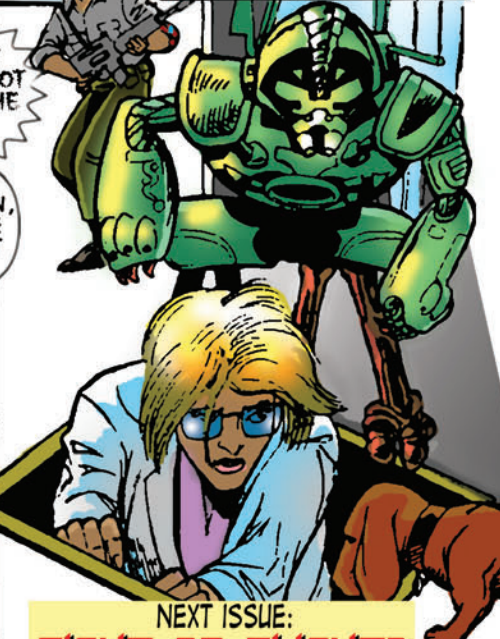
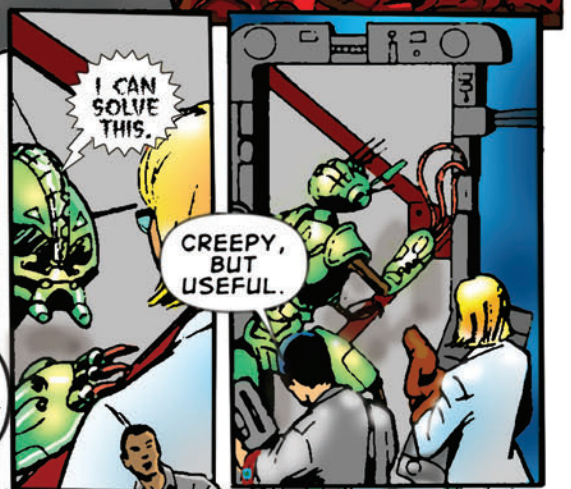
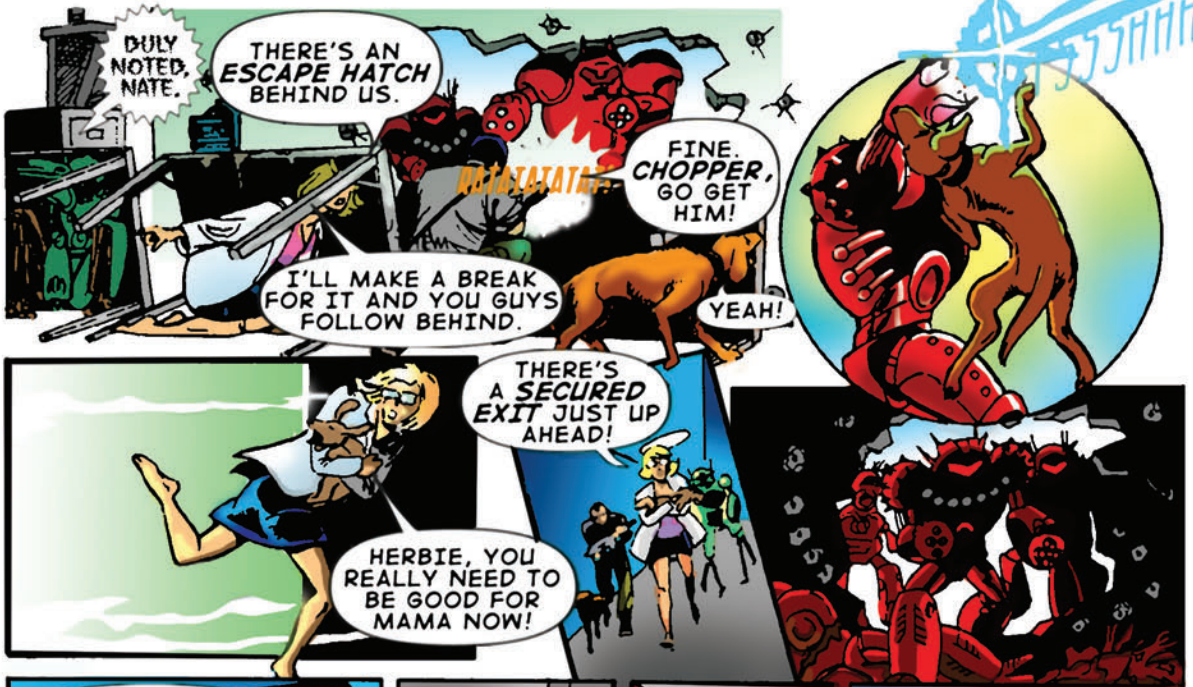
IT HAS BEEN IMPROVED.



RATATATAT



AWESOME! BY THE WAY, GRZZT, MY NAME IS NATE.



**NEXT ISSUE:
FIGHT OR FLIGHT?**



COMING ATTRACTIONS

EARTH INVASION



TALES OF THE TERMINAL DINER

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