

BLIZZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

#14



OVERWATCH

JUNKERTOWN



WASTED LAND

ROBERT
BROOKS

MIKI
MONTLLÓ



OVERWATCH
JUNKERTOWN

WASTED LAND

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BLIZZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

JACKPOT,
MATES!

SHUT
YOUR GOB AND
KEEP QUIET!

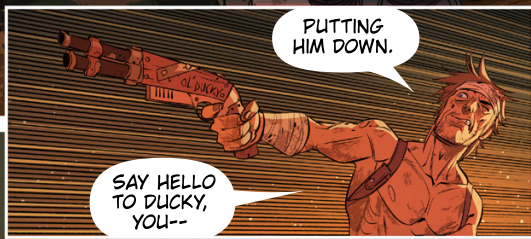
OUTSKIRTS OF JUNKERTOWN, AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK





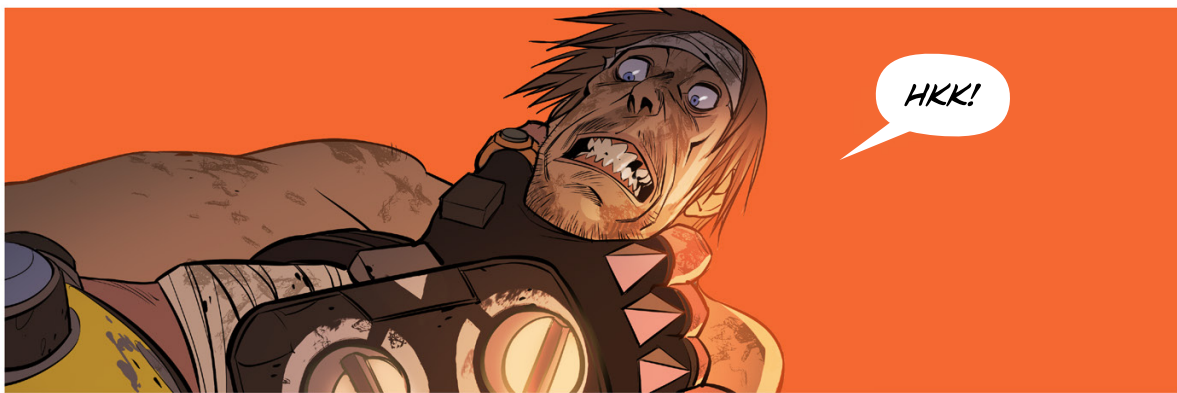
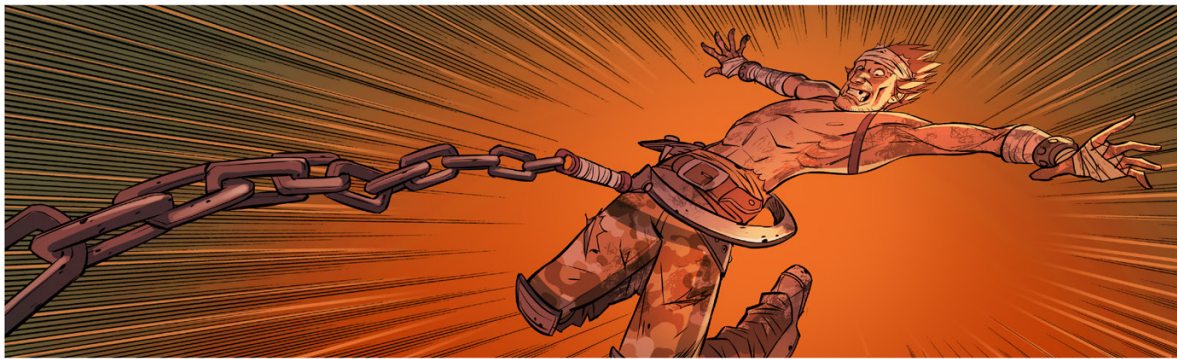
I TOLD YOU!
I TOLD YOU HE'D
HEAR! AND NOW
WE'RE--

WAIT. WAIT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

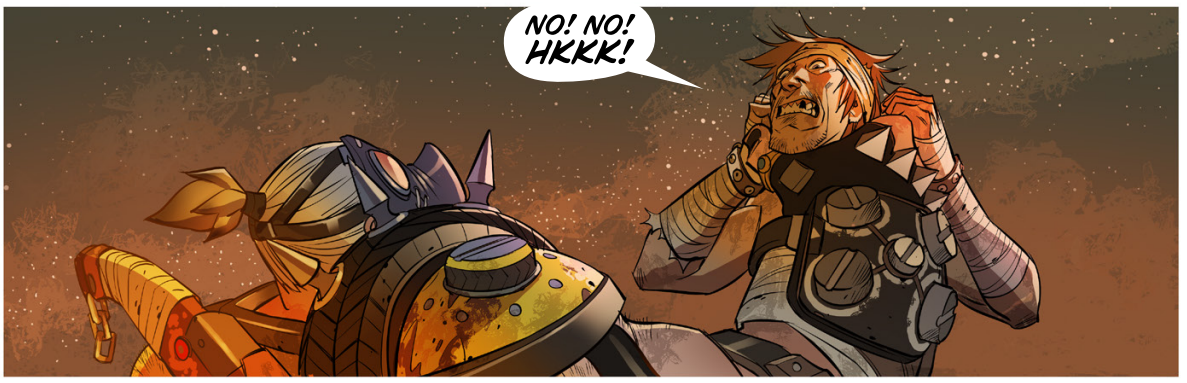


PUTTING
HIM DOWN.

SAY HELLO
TO DUCKY,
YOU--



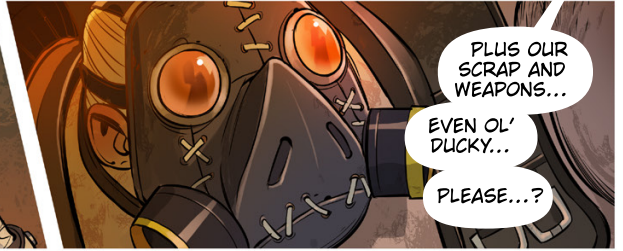
HKK!



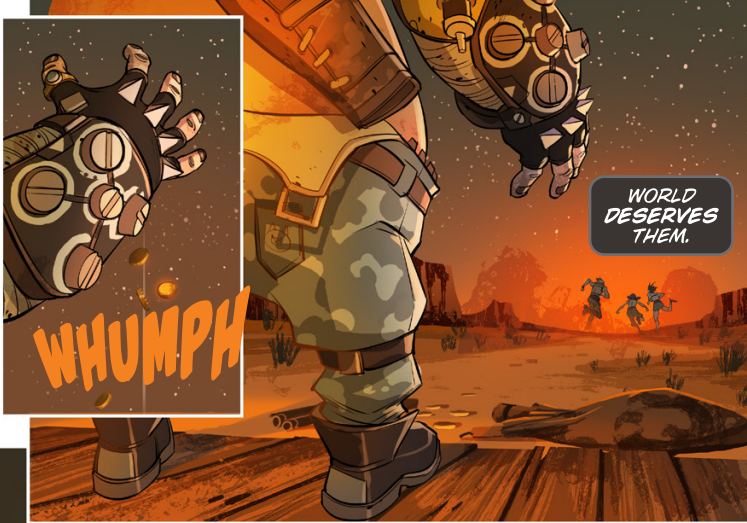
NO! NO!
HKKK!



LET ME GO...
...AND THESE ARE ALL YOURS, MATE...



PLUS OUR SCRAP AND WEAPONS...
EVEN OL' DUCKY...
PLEASE...?

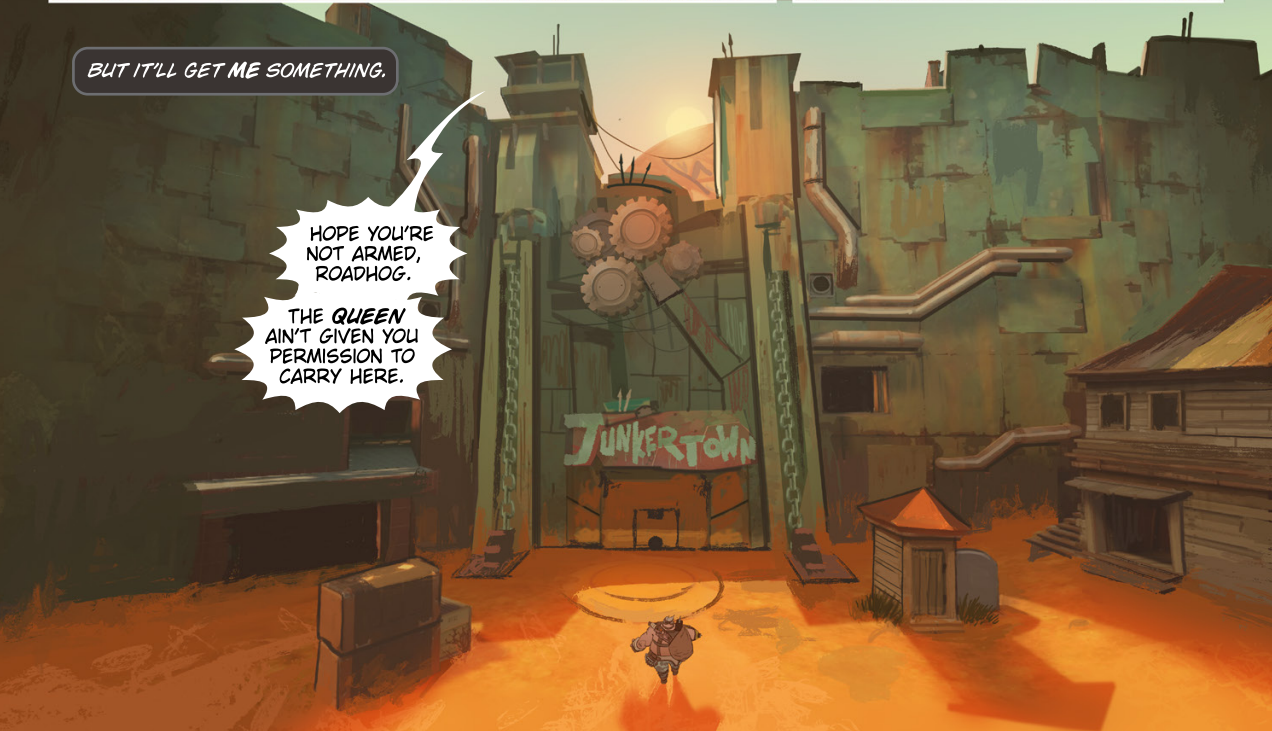


WHUMPH

WORLD DESERVES THEM.



THEY COULD SCRAP EVERY PANEL HERE AND IT WOULDN'T GET THEM A MILE TOWARD A REAL CITY.



BUT IT'LL GET ME SOMETHING.

HOPE YOU'RE NOT ARMED, ROADHOG.
THE QUEEN AIN'T GIVEN YOU PERMISSION TO CARRY HERE.

JUNKERTOWN



I HATE THIS PLACE.

WE FOUGHT A WAR TO PROTECT OUR HOME.

WE GOT THE APOCALYPSE.

AND EVERYONE'S LEFT FIGHTING OVER THE ASHES.



THE QUEEN AND HER PEOPLE CAN HAVE IT.

THEY DESERVE WHAT THEY GET.

WITH A FEW EXCEPTIONS.



MAKO? HOLY...
WHAT, UH...
WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK HERE?



...

AH. THE USUAL.
BUT YOU CAN PAY THIS TIME.
WELL, THAT'S A NEW DEVELOPMENT.



GOOD FOR ME.
THE QUEEN SENDS HER
PUFFED-UP BASTARDS
TO COLLECT IF I CAN'T
PAY TAXES.

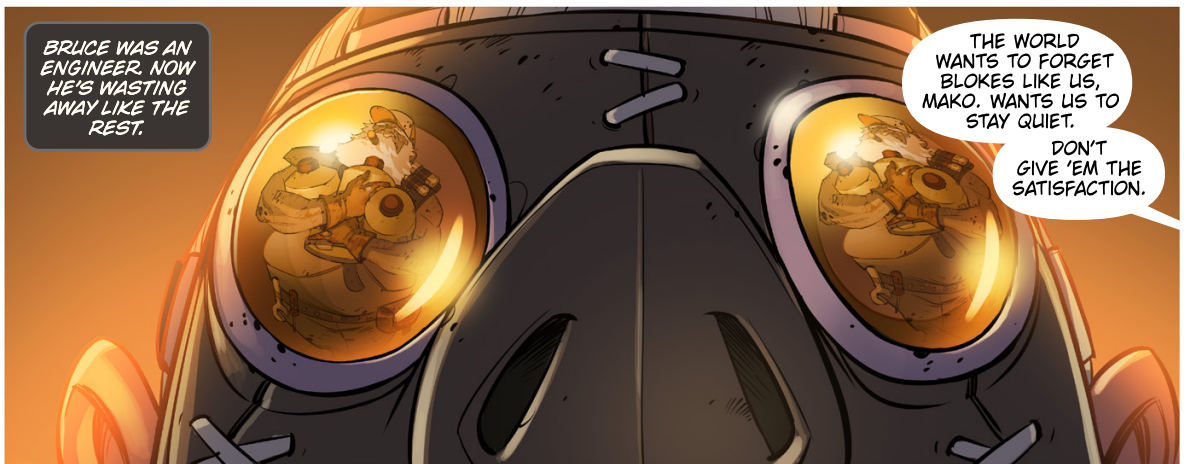
SOME THINGS
NEVER CHANGE,
HUH?

CLANK



LEAVE THE SCRAP.
THAT'LL COVER
THINGS.

KEEP THE COINS. FOR
OLD TIME'S
SAKE.



BRUCE WAS AN
ENGINEER. NOW
HE'S WASTING
AWAY LIKE THE
REST.

THE WORLD
WANTS TO FORGET
BLOKES LIKE US,
MAKO. WANTS US TO
STAY QUIET.

DON'T
GIVE 'EM THE
SATISFACTION.



I'M FEELING THIRSTY.

THIS CITY'S GOT TO BE
GOOD FOR SOMETHING.



IT'S VERY SIMPLE. TALK, OR I HURT YOU.

WHICH WILL IT BE?

GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN. THIS IS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

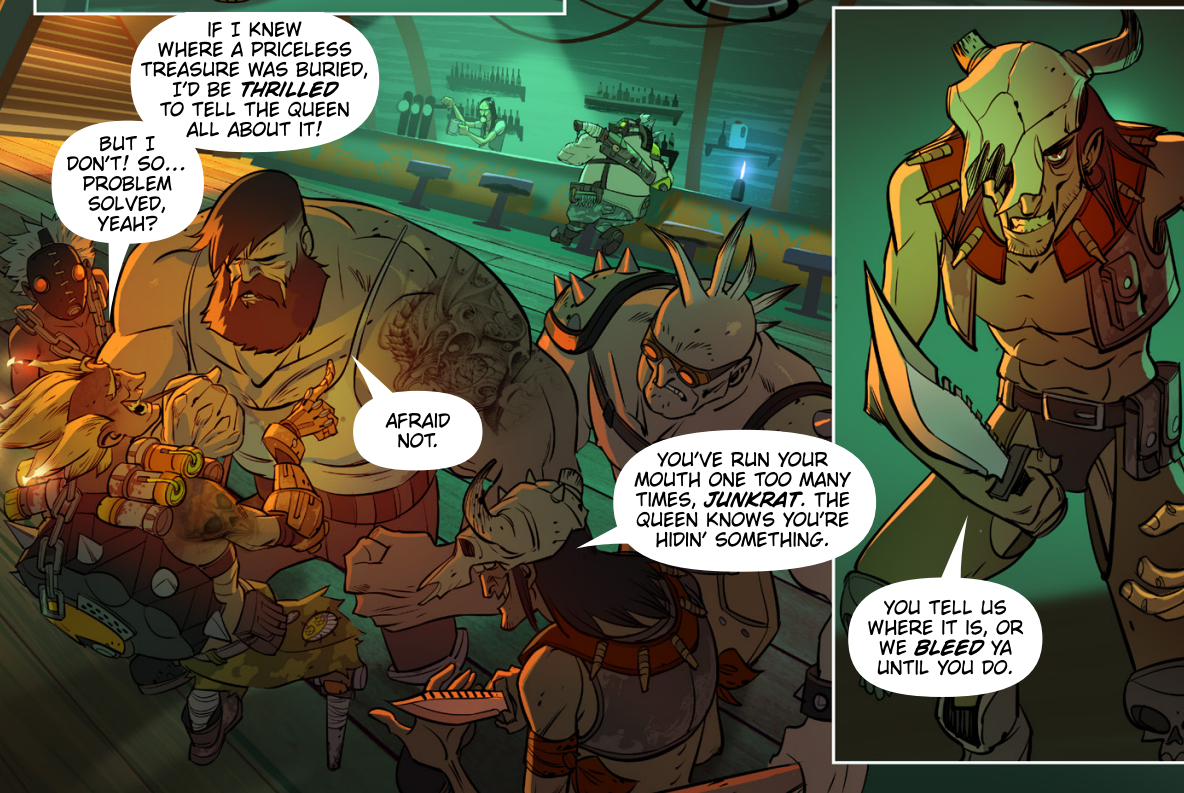
WE HAVE BEER AND WHAT PASSES FOR WHISKEY THESE DAYS.

CRE-E-E-E-AK



...

BEER, THEN.



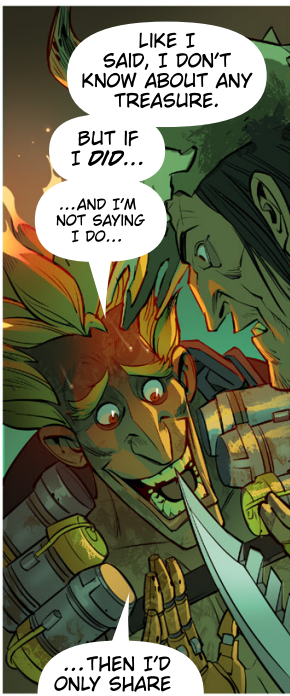
IF I KNEW WHERE A PRICELESS TREASURE WAS BURIED, I'D BE **THRILLED** TO TELL THE QUEEN ALL ABOUT IT!

BUT I DON'T! SO... PROBLEM SOLVED, YEAH?

AFRAID NOT.

YOU'VE RUN YOUR MOUTH ONE TOO MANY TIMES, **JUNKRAT**. THE QUEEN KNOWS YOU'RE HIDIN' SOMETHING.

YOU TELL US WHERE IT IS, OR WE **BLEED** YA UNTIL YOU DO.



LIKE I SAID, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY TREASURE.

BUT IF I DID...

...AND I'M NOT SAYING I DO...

...THEN I'D ONLY SHARE IT WITH A FRIEND.



THE KIND OF FRIEND THAT WOULD STICK UP FOR YOU.

THE KIND THAT WOULD KILL TO HELP YOU OUT OF A JAM!

A FRIEND LIKE THAT...



...I'D GIVE HIM A TEN PERCENT SHARE!



...?

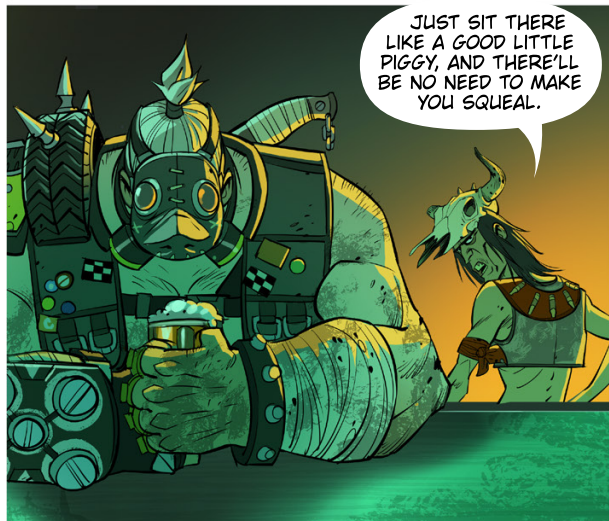


I KNOW YOU. QUEEN DON'T LIKE YOU.

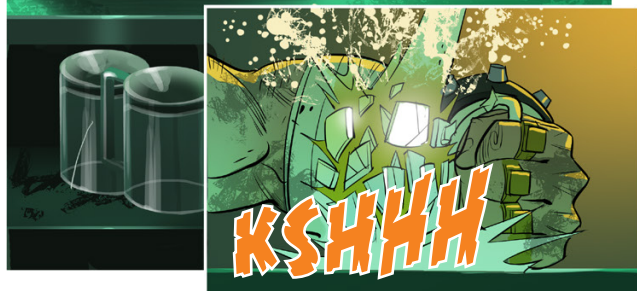
DON'T THINK SHE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT WHAT YOU DID. BUT LUCKY FOR YOU... I'M WILLING TO FORGET I SAW YOU... FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE.

TWENTY PERCENT!

TWENTY-FIVE...?



JUST SIT THERE LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PIGGY, AND THERE'LL BE NO NEED TO MAKE YOU SQUEAL.



KSHHHH

QUEEN
DON'T MIND IF
WE DAMAGE
YOU.

HELL, SHE
PREFERS--

CRUNCH

SP-KOW
CRACK

KSHHH

AAAAEEEEEE!

WHAK
SPAK

I KNEW IT!
I KNEW YOU
LOOKED LIKE A
FINE, UPSTANDING
SORT!

THIS IDIOT.

AND THAT
TREASURE, OH YEAH--
WHAT DID WE AGREE
ON?--TWENTY...ERR,
TEN PERCENT
OF IT?

FIFTY.

WHAT?

FIFTY PERCENT.

FIFTY?
THAT'S A GOOD
ONE. BEST I CAN
DO IS THIR--ERR,
TWENTY-FIVE.

...

YOU DRIVE
A HARD BARGAIN,
MATE. TWENTY-
EIGHT!

...

FINE!
FIFTY PERCENT,
AND THAT'S MY
FINAL OFFER!

HE'S A LIAR. LIES TO
HIMSELF, MOST OF ALL.

BUT HE'S NOT THE
QUIET TYPE.

THE WORLD DESERVES HIM.
DESERVES BOTH OF US.

AND WE'LL MAKE SURE
THEY DON'T FORGET IT.

END