



CAVE
PICTURES
PUBLISHING

THE NO.

IT'S NOT
EASY BEING
AN EXAMPLE
TO THE WORLD.
BUT IT'S
WORTH IT.

ISSUE 01

ONES™

KRUEGER
WELL-BEE



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WELL-BEE



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THE NO ONES #1

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LOOK, THIS STUFF IS GOIN' FAST. BASTION MERCHANDISE IS HOTTER THAN EVER. **NUMBER ONE** COLLECTIBLES OVER THE LAST THREE YEARS.



I HAVE *THE BAR*. THE LEADER AND MORAL BADASS OF THE GROUP.



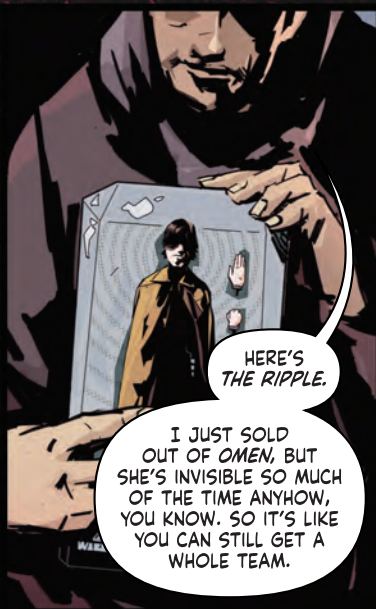
HERE'S *CAUL*, THE TEAM'S BAD BOY MAGICIAN.

UNFORTUNATELY, I JUST SOLD MY LAST VARIANT KID CAULDRON THOUGH. SO ALL I HAVE IS THE ADULT FIGURE.



I HAVE *FLOCK*.

I'LL HAVE A BOOSTER PACK NEXT WEEK OF MORE BIRDS IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.



HERE'S *THE RIPPLE*.

I JUST SOLD OUT OF *OMEN*, BUT SHE'S INVISIBLE SO MUCH OF THE TIME ANYHOW, YOU KNOW. SO IT'S LIKE YOU CAN STILL GET A WHOLE TEAM.



I STILL HAVE A *MUSE*, THE BAR'S AMAZING ILLUSION-CASTING WIFE.



I EVEN HAVE THE COMPLETE HALFLING COLLECTION. ANY SMALLER AND HE'D BE A CHOKIN' HAZARD, YOU KNOW?

THOUGH MISSING ONE OF THE QUARTER-SIZED VARIETY WOULD WORK FOR THE CONTINUITY JUNKIES...YOU KNOW, AFTER THE ACCIDENT AND ALL.



LOOK, THEY'RE TWENTY APIECE. AND THAT'S A DEAL.

MAKE ME AN OFFER ON THE WHOLE SET AND I'LL MAKE YOUR DAY.



I'M GONNA RAISE THE PRICE NEXT WEEK. JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE. THEY'RE THE NUMBER ONE--

HEROES? IS THAT REALLY WHAT THIS DAMNABLE PLACE THINKS THEY ARE?

IS THAT WHAT THEY HAVE YOU THINKING?



MUSE,
SCRAMBLE THEIR
SENSORS SO
THEY THINK THEY
ARE ATTACKING
YOU!

ON IT,
HONEY.

MAKE
SURE THAT
CAMERA GETS
MY GOOD
SIDE.

WHO AM
I KIDDING?
THEY'RE BOTH
MY GOOD
SIDE.

CAUL

THE BAR

MUSE

THE NO. 1 ONES

CHAPTER ONE



FIND
THE ROBO-BOT
THAT CONTROLS
THE OTHERS!

OMEN

ON IT.
I'LL GIVE IT A
ROBOTOMY!

HALFLING

FLOCK

GOOD
ONE, FLOCK.

RIPPLE

"I DON'T THINK I REALIZED
THAT THE COST OF FAME WAS
THAT IT'S OPEN SEASON ON
EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE."
--JULIA ROBERTS



AND KIDS,
JUST REMEMBER...
IF YOU SMOKE,
THAT'S NOT
DOPE.



IDIOTS.



IS IT
TRUE THAT YOU
LOST ONE OF
YOUR OTHER
SELVES?

I DID.
BUT DON'T WORRY.
THERE'S PLENTY
MORE WHERE HE
CAME FROM.

AND
I'VE BEEN MEANING
TO LOSE A LITTLE
WEIGHT THESE DAYS
ANYHOW.



IS THE APPLAUSE WORTH IT? HOW MANY FRANCHISED MERRY-MEALS HAVE TO BE EATEN TO SATISFY YOUR DESIRE FOR FAME? FOR FANS?



SOME PEOPLE THINK WE'RE MORE THAN HEROES. AND MAYBE WE ARE. BUT THAT CARRIES WITH IT A TERRIBLE RESPONSIBILITY.

IN OTHER WORDS, TO GIVE THE PEOPLE WHAT THEY WANT IN EXCHANGE FOR THE HIGHEST RATINGS.



IT'S NOT EASY BEING AN EXAMPLE TO THE WORLD. BUT IT'S WORTH IT.



TO YOU, HEROISM IS LIKE A TREE FALLING IN THE FOREST.



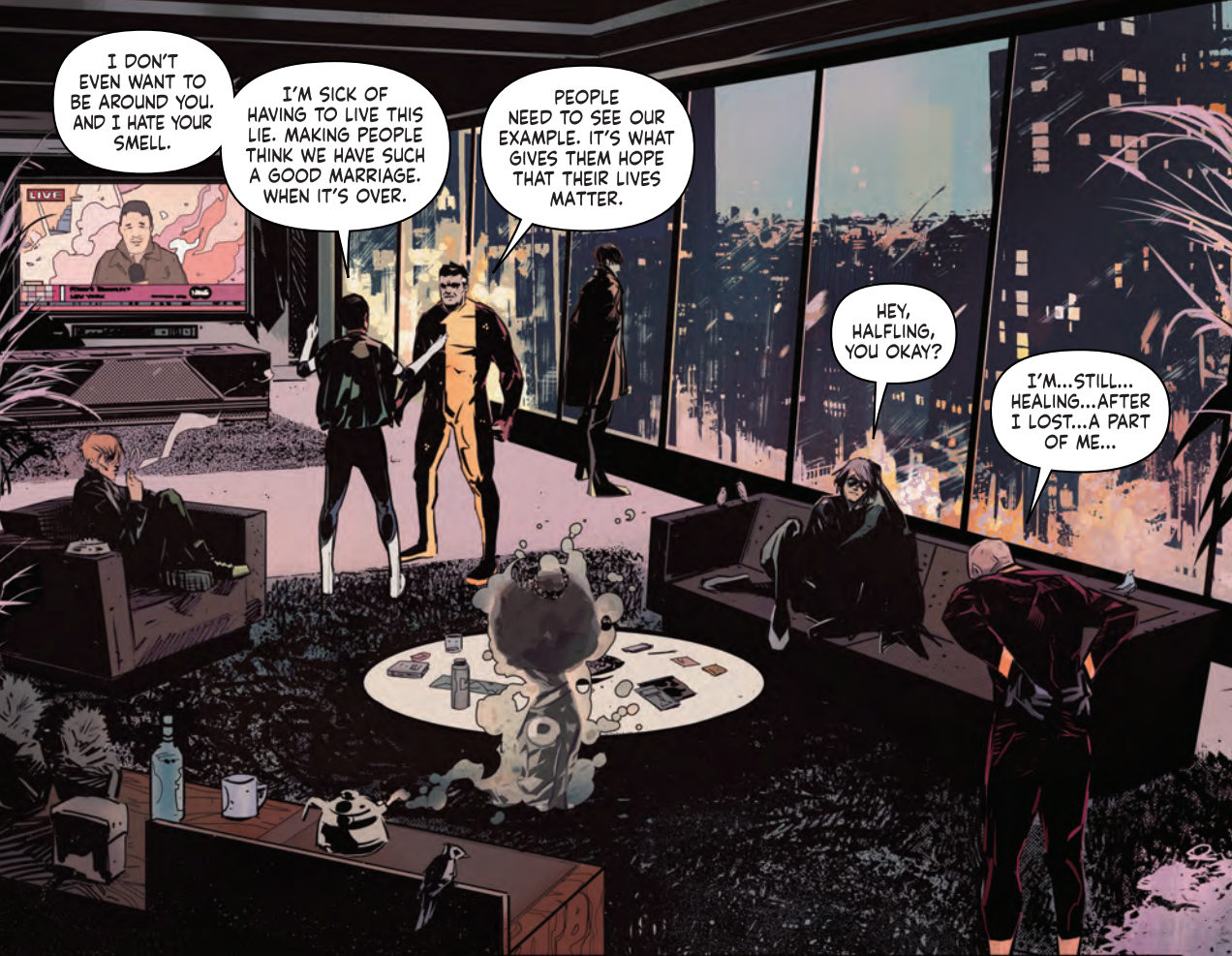
IF NO ONE IS THERE TO HEAR IT, YOU TRICK YOURSELF INTO THINKING IT DID NOT MAKE A SOUND.

BUT YOUR HEROICS WERE NEVER MEANT FOR THE PAPARAZZI.



I HOPE THAT I CAN WARN YOU OF WHAT YOU'VE BECOME BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

I HOPE THAT YOU ARE STILL ABLE TO HEAR.



I DON'T EVEN WANT TO BE AROUND YOU. AND I HATE YOUR SMELL.

I'M SICK OF HAVING TO LIVE THIS LIE. MAKING PEOPLE THINK WE HAVE SUCH A GOOD MARRIAGE. WHEN IT'S OVER.

PEOPLE NEED TO SEE OUR EXAMPLE. IT'S WHAT GIVES THEM HOPE THAT THEIR LIVES MATTER.

HEY, HALFLING, YOU OKAY?

I'M...STILL... HEALING...AFTER I LOST...A PART OF ME...

AND CAUL, QUIT SMOKING. IT BOTHERS MY BIRDS.

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I CAN SMOKE. OTHERWISE WE'LL LOSE THE "PARENT APPROVED" SPONSORSHIPS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BAR?

I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT IT'S NOT NECESSARY TO CHANGE THIS WORLD. IT'S MORE AN ISSUE OF MANAGEMENT.

YOU'RE IN DANGER, HALFLING. I WOULDN'T BE VISIBLE NEAR YOU IF YOU WEREN'T.

I'LL... BE FINE.



KEEP TELLING
YOURSELF THAT.
OR YOURSELVES
THAT.

PART OF YOU
DIED, AND THEN YOU
REFORMED BY PULLING
THAT DEAD YOU BACK
INTO YOUR BODY. WHO
KNOWS WHAT THAT IS
DOING TO YOU?



I'M NOT
THE ONLY ONE
WHO TALKS TO
HIMSELF.

I SEE YOU,
CAUL. I SEE YOU
WHISPERING WHEN
YOU THINK NO ONE
IS WATCHING.



IT'S NOT...
ME THAT I'M
TALKING TO.

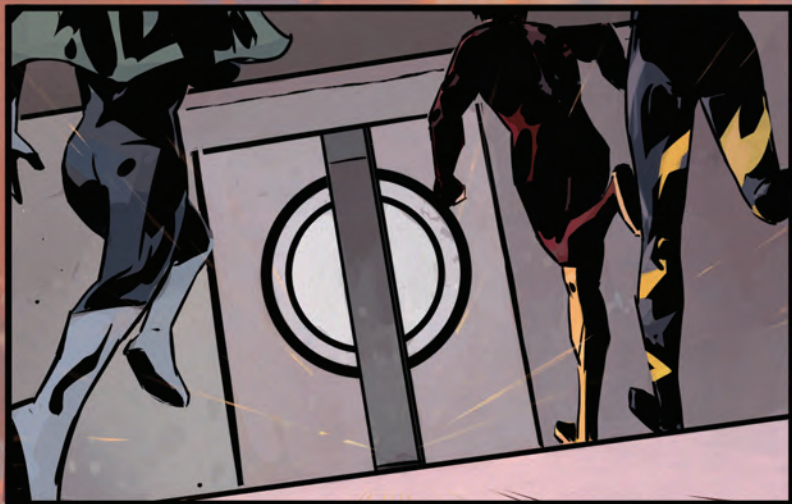


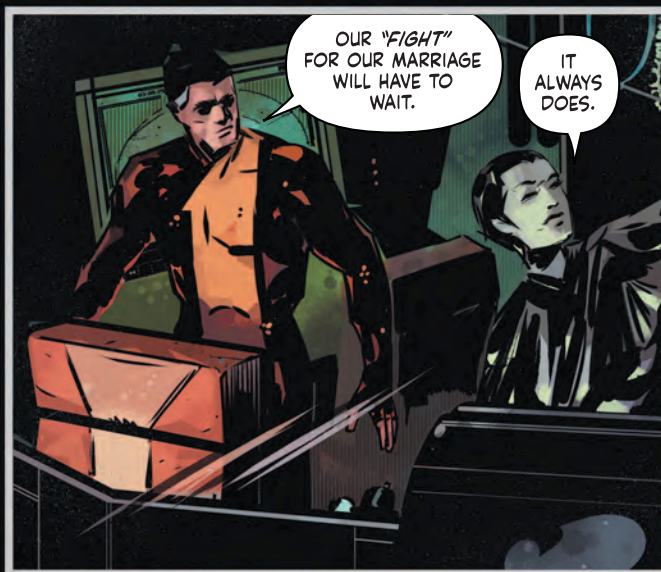
WE DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
THIS. WE'RE
NEEDED.

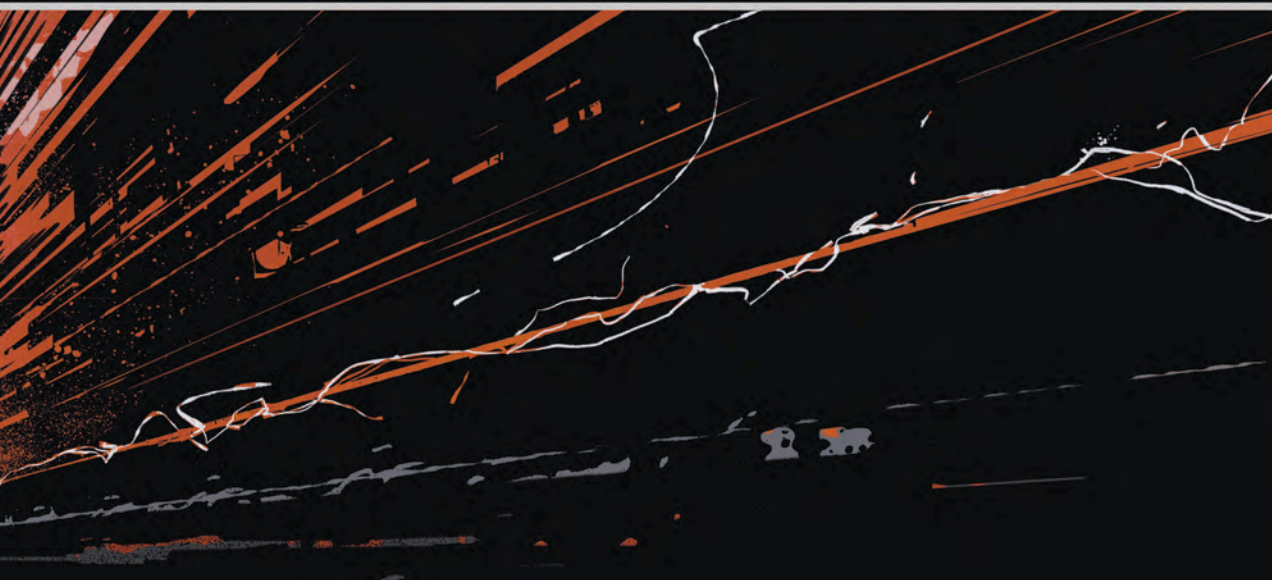
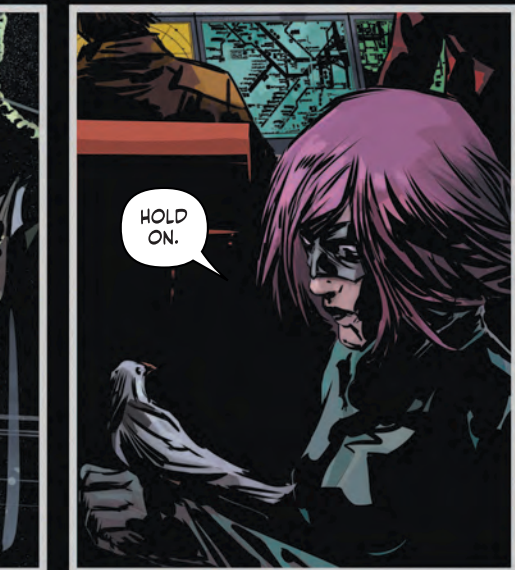


SO
MANY FIRES
AT ONCE?

NO.
IT'S COMING
FROM THE SUBWAY
ENTRANCES. THE
FIRE IS BENEATH
US.









WHERE ARE
WE GOING, BAR?
IS THIS A RESCUE
OPERATION?

NO. THE
N.Y.F.D. IS ALREADY
ON THE RESCUE
AND REPORTS THIS
WAS A TERRORIST
ATTACK.



WE'RE
GOING TO STOP THE
TERRORISTS BEFORE THEY
CAUSE ANY MORE
DESTRUCTION.

I'VE
ALERTED THE
PAPARAZZI.

THEY'RE
TRACKING OUR
MOVEMENTS.



"I JUST HOPE THESE
TERRORISTS DON'T
KNOW THAT WE ARE
TRACKING THEM.

"THE NEXT STOP IS
OURS. LET'S MAKE
SURE IT'S THE LAST
STOP FOR THEM."

PICK
YOUR
TARGET.







IGNORE
THE VOICES.
DO YOUR JOB.
SHUT THEM
OUT.



YOU
KNOW HOW
TO DO
THAT.



CAUL?



ANOTHER
TERRORIST.
BEHIND YOU.

I'M ON
IT, CAPTAIN
MAGIC.



THANKS,
RIP.

AND I
HATE WHEN
YOU CALL ME
THAT.



DUCK!

WELL,
BLACKBIRDS, BUT
REGARDLESS,
YOU SHOULD ALL
DUCK.



YOU OKAY?
HOW ARE THE
VOICES?

WORSE
THAN USUAL. BUT
NOT A PROBLEM
IF I'M HEARING
YOURS.



SORRY THEY
WEREN'T HERE
EARLIER, BUT I
HAD TO FIND AN
ENTRANCE FOR
THEM.

EVERYONE
GOOD?



NO, NOT
GOOD. YOU
CAN STILL
SEE ME.

HERE
COME THE
MEDIA.



WHY ARE
THE PAPARAZZI
A DANGER?

MAYBE
THERE'S
ANOTHER
BOMB...

NO.



OVER
HERE.

ONE OF THE
TERRORISTS WE
STOPPED WASN'T
A TERRORIST.

JUST SOME
GUY... I HEARD
HIM CALL OUT.
PROBABLY WANTED
AN AUTOGRAPH OR
SOMETHING.



IT'S NOT
RIPPLE'S FAULT. HE
WAS TRYING TO
PROTECT ME.

WE
KILLED THIS
GUY.



WHAT
ARE WE GOING
TO DO?

MUSE
IS GOING TO
CONVINCE THE
MEDIA THAT NOTHING
HAPPENED. THERE
WAS NO MISTAKE.
THEY WON'T FIND
A BODY.



SO WE'RE
GOING TO LIE?
HOW CAN THAT
BE RIGHT?

THIS ISN'T JUST
AN ENDORSEMENT
CHECK. OR TRYING
TO CONVINCE KIDS
THAT ALL HEROES,
INCLUDING CAUL,
DON'T SMOKE.
THIS IS...



THINK OF ALL
THE PEOPLE WHO
WON'T TRUST US IF
THE MEDIA TREAT
THIS THE WAY WE
ALL KNOW THEY
WILL.

RIPPLE'S
RIGHT. MUSE?



THERE
THEY ARE.

YOU
DID IT
AGAIN!

YES
WE DID. WE
ALWAYS DO.





ARE YOU SURE THIS ISN'T A LITTLE OUT IN THE OPEN?

WITH MUSE'S ABILITIES, NO ONE CAN SEE US.



WE'RE SORRY, STRANGER.

YOUR SACRIFICE IS GOING TO HELP THIS CITY KEEP ITS HEROES, THOUGH.



WHAT IS IT, CAUL?

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?



JUST THAT I DON'T THINK THIS OLD MAN'S DEATH SHOULD BE CALLED A SACRIFICE.

BUT I DON'T CARE ENOUGH TO MAKE IT AN ISSUE. ME AND OMEN HAVE GOT SOME PLACE TO BE.



LATER.



SO YEAH,
THE VOICES ARE WORSE.
WISH I COULD JUST GO
DEAF SOMETIMES.

TIRED OF THEM
TELLING ME WHAT I
SHOULD BE DOING WITH
MY ABILITIES. I SWEAR
THEY'RE WORSE THAN
THE BAR.



I'M
WORRIED, CAUL, THAT
SOMETIMES THE ONLY
REASON I'M WITH YOU
IS BECAUSE YOU'RE
DANGEROUS.



AND THAT
MEANS I CAN BE
VISIBLE MOST OF
THE TIME WE'RE
TOGETHER.

SO
YOU'RE USING
ME, IS THAT
IT?

"NO. NOT
USING YOU,
CAUL.

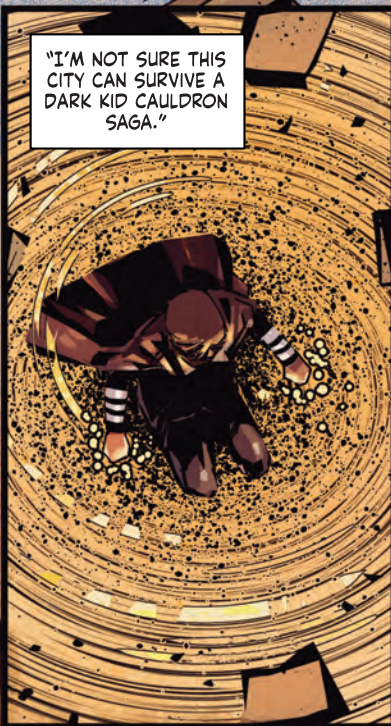


"I'M AFRAID OF YOU
SOMETIMES. I KNOW YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO FIGHT
OFF THE VOICES. ALWAYS
BEEN ABLE TO KEEP YOUR
ABILITIES IN CHECK.



"BUT HOW LONG
CAN YOU KEEP
IGNORING THEM?

"HOW LONG BEFORE
SOMETHING HAPPENS?
AND YOU SNAP?



"I'M NOT SURE THIS
CITY CAN SURVIVE A
DARK KID CAULDRON
SAGA."



"WELL, MAYBE THE
CIGARETTES WILL
KILL ME BEFORE
THAT HAPPENS."

"YEAH...WE
SHOULD ALL BE
SO LUCKY."



I HATE TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC, MUSE, BUT SOMETIMES THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE.

YOU SAVED US TODAY WITH YOUR ABILITIES.



I SAVED THE OTHERS. I DIDN'T SAVE "US."



OF COURSE YOU DID.



MOM?
DAD?

I'M HOME.



POT ROAST! I'M SO HUNGRY.

HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY, DANNY?

SAME AS EVERY OTHER DAY.

THAT BAD?



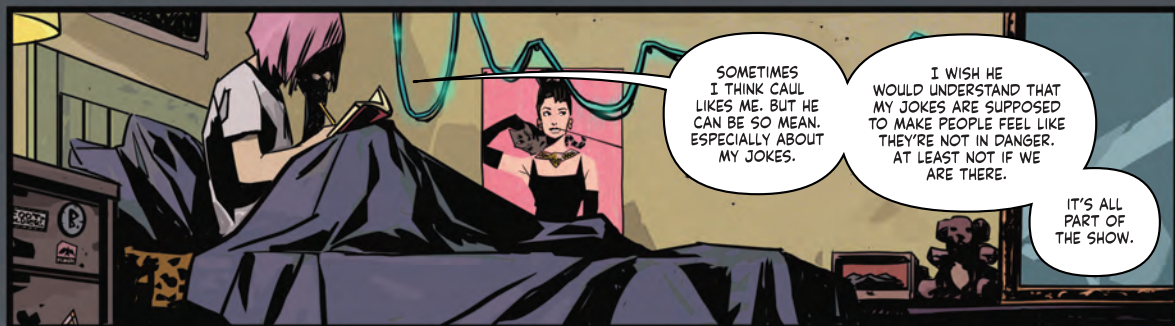
I SAVED THE WORLD AGAIN TODAY.

OF COURSE YOU DID, DEAR, THOUGH I WISH YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE YOUR MASK ON THE TABLE.



AND HONEY, NO HERO TALK AT DINNER.

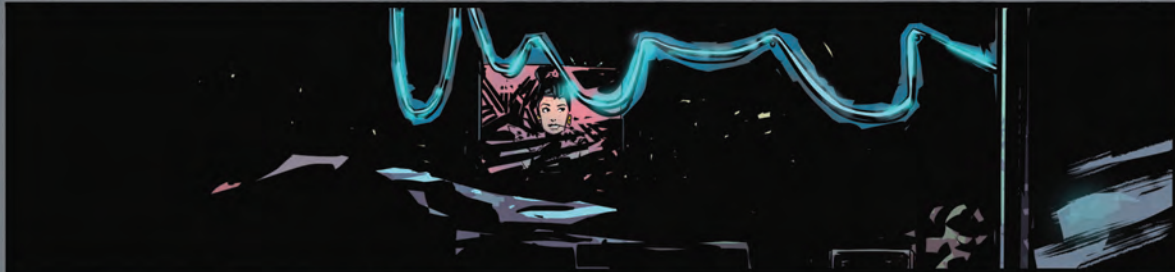
SORRY. FORGOT.



SOMETIMES
I THINK CAUL
LIKES ME. BUT HE
CAN BE SO MEAN.
ESPECIALLY ABOUT
MY JOKES.

I WISH HE
WOULD UNDERSTAND THAT
MY JOKES ARE SUPPOSED
TO MAKE PEOPLE FEEL LIKE
THEY'RE NOT IN DANGER.
AT LEAST NOT IF WE
ARE THERE.

IT'S ALL
PART OF
THE SHOW.



HOW
DID SHE GET
HERE?



PROBABLY
CRAWLED IN THROUGH
THE WINDOW. I
GUESS IT WASN'T
LOCKED.

WHO ARE
YOU? AND WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
IN OUR GUEST
ROOM?





SO, WHAT
HAPPENED?

I HAVE NO
IDEA. SOMEHOW,
WE'VE BEEN
FORGOTTEN.

MASS
HYPNOSIS,
MAYBE?

I DOUBT IT.
IT'S MORE LIKE
SOMETHING IS
WRITING US OUT
OF CONTINUITY.



CONTINUITY?

THEY'RE THE
NUMBER ONE
HEROES OF THE
MOVIES NOW.



THEY'RE THE FOOT SOLDIERS.
THEY ROBBED THE GRAVES OF
THE GREATEST HEROES WHO
EVER DIED. AND ONLY THEN DID
THEY LEARN HOW HARD IT WAS
TO FILL A HERO'S SHOES.



EXCUSE ME, BUT
YOU WORK FOR
US. YOU SELL OUR
MERCHANDISE.

I SELL
WHOEVER'S
HOT. LIKE YOUR
COSTUMES,
THOUGH.



YOU
PROMOTING
SOMETHING? YOU'RE
GOING TO HAVE A
HARD TIME BEATING
THE FOOT SOLDIERS.
THEY'RE THE *NUMBER
ONE* HEROES RIGHT
NOW.



WE'RE THE
BASTIONS. WE
ARE THE NUMBER
ONE--

WHO?



NO ONE CAN
REMEMBER US.
IT'S LIKE NO ONE
HAS EVER HEARD
OF US.

NO ONE.