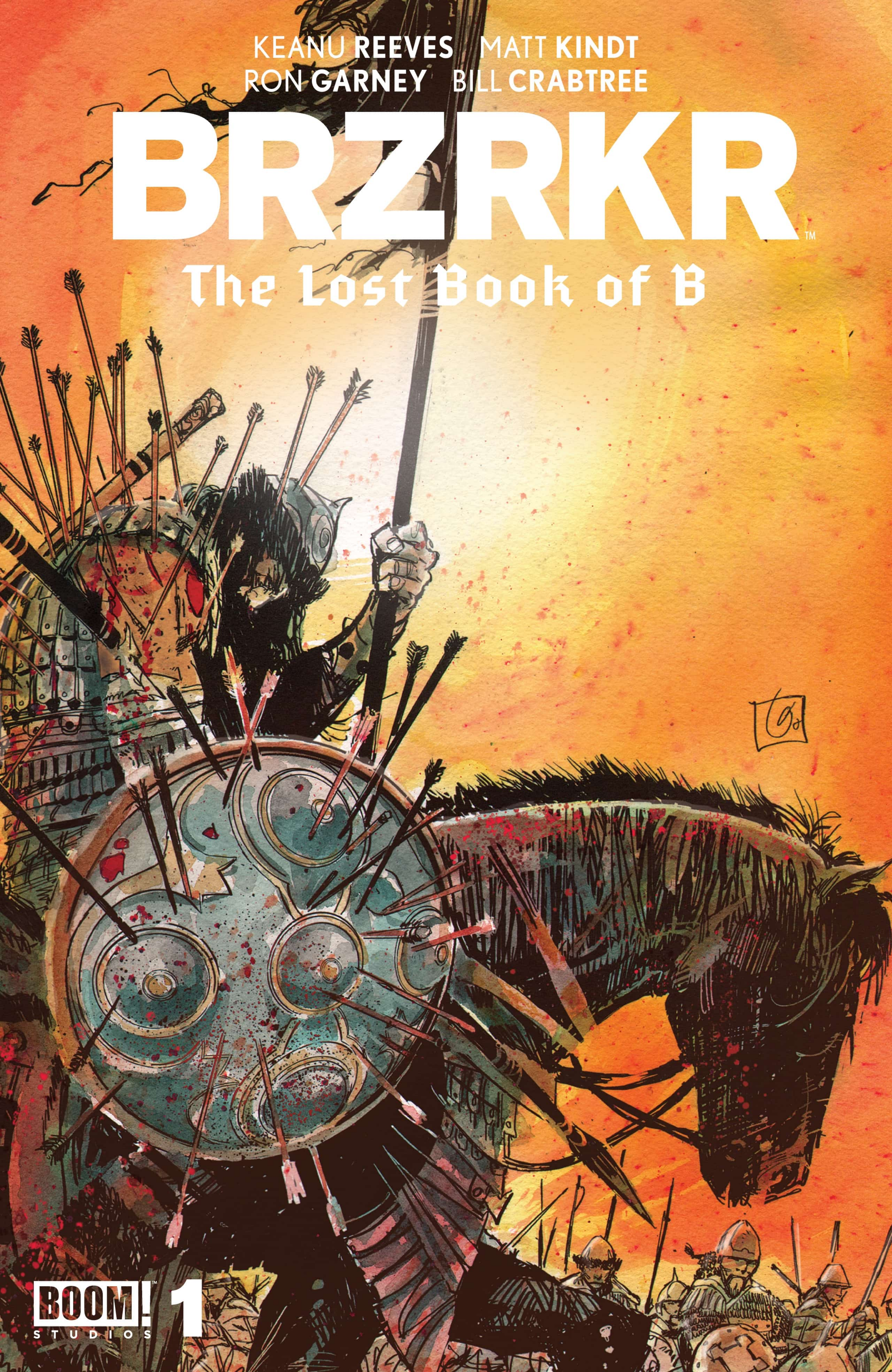


KEANU REEVES MATT KINDT
RON GARNEY BILL CRABTREE

BRZRKR™

The Lost Book of B



BOOM!
STUDIOS

1

Written by
**KEANU REEVES +
MATT KINDT**

Illustrated by
RON GARNEY

Colored by
BILL CRABTREE

Lettered by
CLEM ROBINS

Cover by
**RON GARNEY +
MATT KINDT**

Variant Covers by
**RON GARNEY +
MATT KINDT**
MATTIA DE IULIS
BILL SIENKIEWICZ
DAVID NAKAYAMA
DAN PANOSIAN

Foil Variant Covers by
**RON GARNEY +
MATT KINDT**
MATTIA DE IULIS
BILL SIENKIEWICZ

Unlockable Variant Cover by
**RON GARNEY +
MATT KINDT**

Logo Designer
MICHELLE ANKLEY

Designer
GRACE PARK

Editors
RAMIRO PORTNOY
MATT GAGNON

BRZRKR™

The Lost Book of B

Created by **KEANU REEVES**

Ross Bryce Elyse Richie Carlson Raimo Chairman Vice President, Finance & Editorial Founder & Creative Jen Ankle Strategy Manager • Harned Josh Manager CFO Hayes Production • Matt Gagnon Sales • Editor-in-Chief Mette Parker • Stephen Norkjaer Vice President, Human Resources • Christy Development • President, Development Ryan Matsunaga • Adam Director, Retail • Yoelin Marketing Sales • Senior Stephanie Jason • Vice Lazarski • President, Director, Operations • Film Accounting



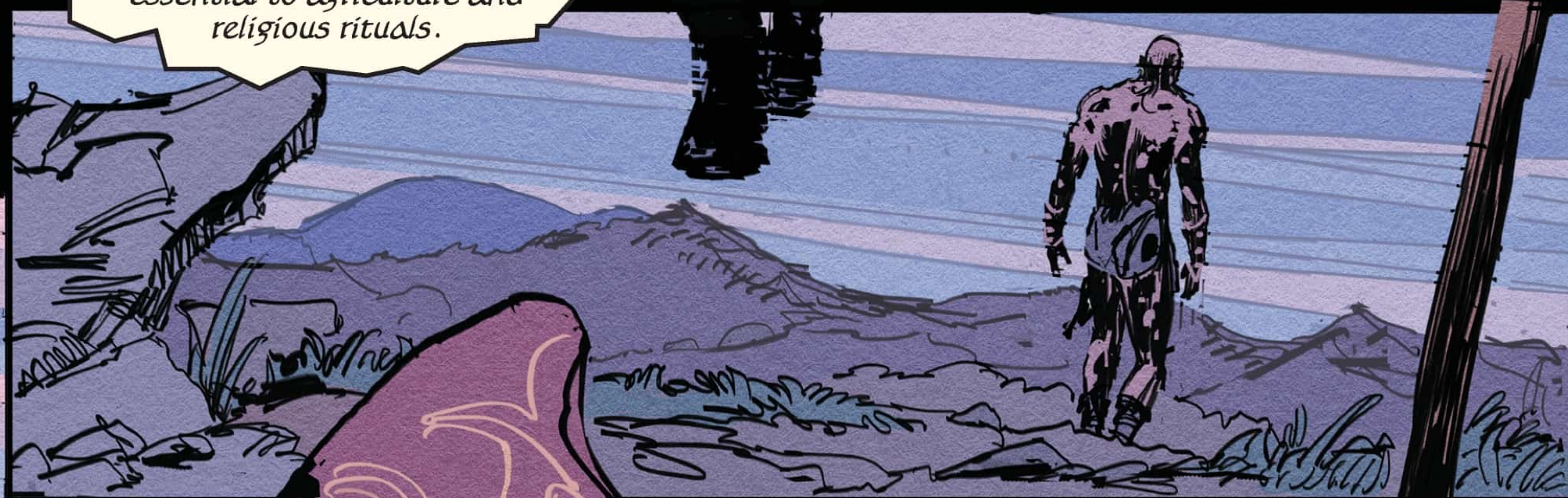
BRZRKR: The Lost Book of B., August 2024. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 6920 Melrose Ave, Los Angeles, CA 90038. BRZRKR is ™ & © 2024 74850, Inc. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. No part of this publication may be used, reproduced, or transmitted in any manner whatsoever without prior written permission, except in the case of brief quotations for journalistic or review purposes. For information, email contact@boom-studios.com. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.
PRINTED IN CANADA.



The study of Unute dates back beyond the Babylonians and their groundbreaking study of the stars and planets.



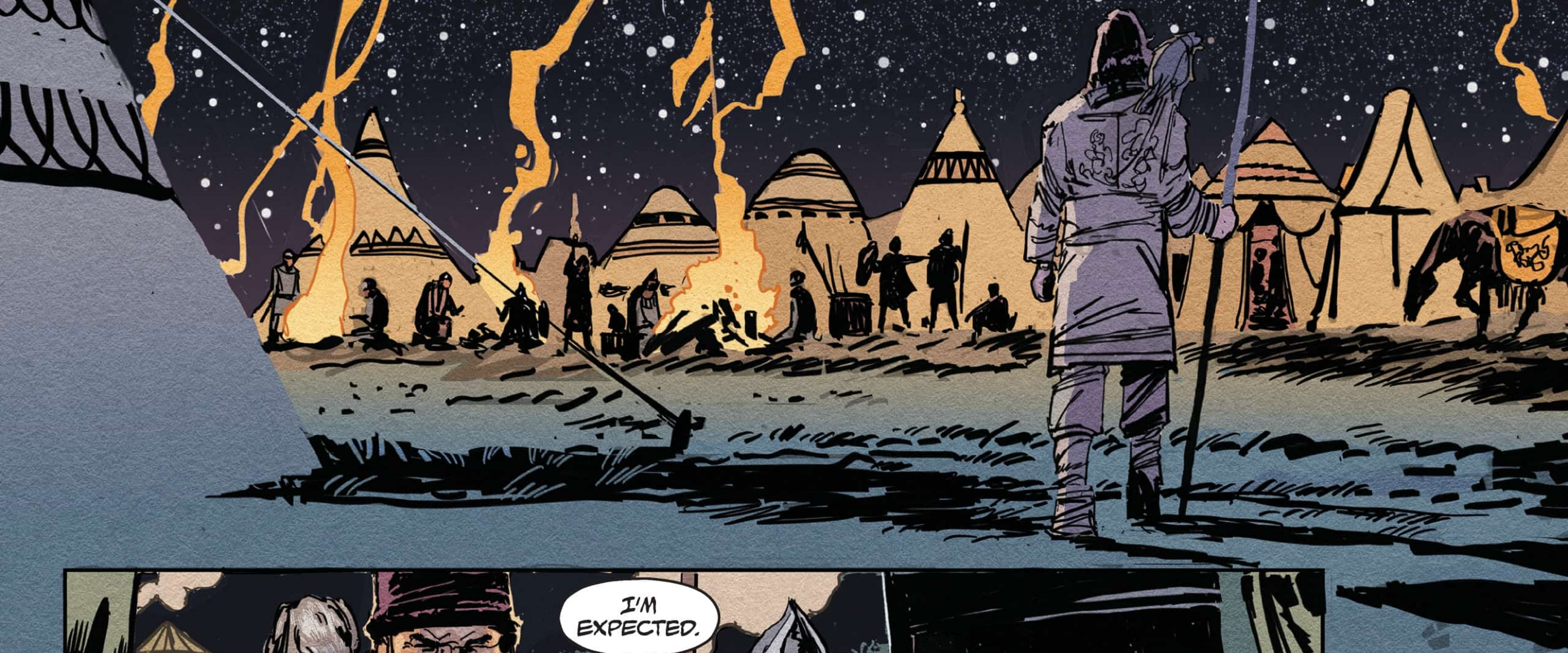
The cataloging of Unute's movements is as essential as the passage of time and seasons is essential to agriculture and religious rituals.



The study of Unute's power, its ebb and flow, is essential to our beliefs and goals.



It is essential to our survival.



Unute is the tide.
Unute is the cycles
of the moon.



Once this cycle is
understood. His
weakness can be
exploited.



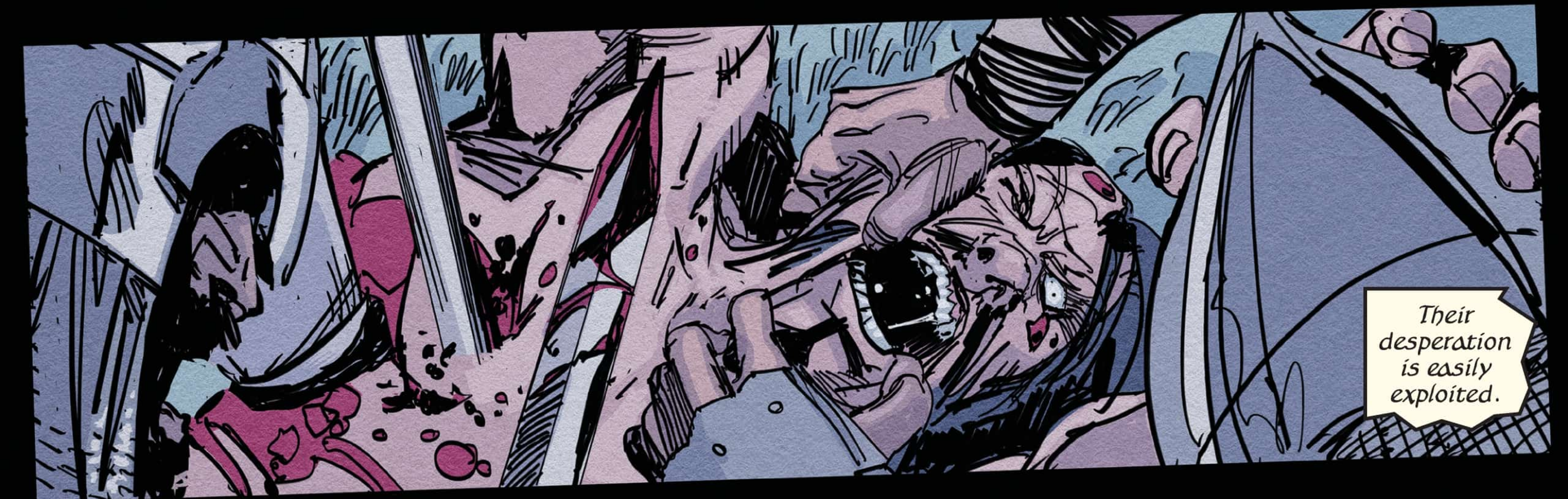
And his
power can be
harnessed.



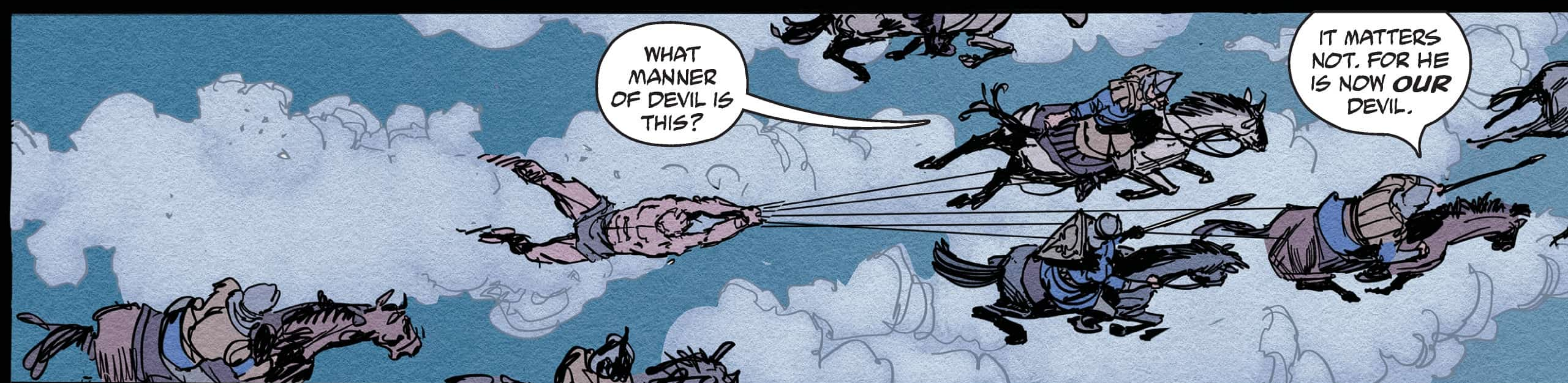
But a wounded
tiger is still a tiger.



The Bulgar tribe
is desperate.
They know death
is upon them.



Their
desperation
is easily
exploited.



WHAT
MANNER
OF DEVIL IS
THIS?

IT MATTERS
NOT. FOR HE
IS NOW **OUR**
DEVIL.

Their fear is predictable.

Easily charted.

Much like the constellations.

And the ebb and flow of Unute.



The technique to harness Unute is applied with vigor.



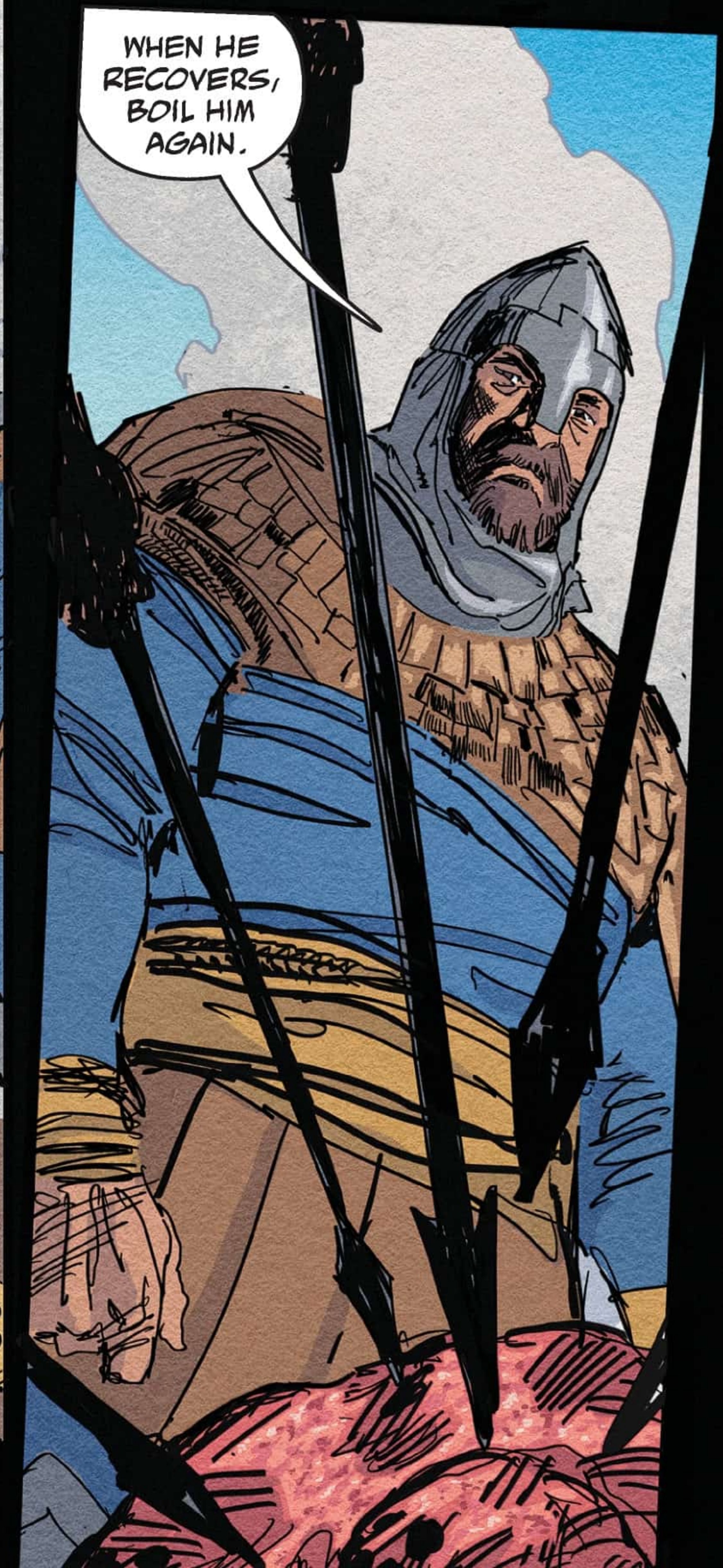
Keep him angry.



Weak.

...STILL ALIVE...?

...NOT HUMAN...



WHEN HE RECOVERS, BOIL HIM AGAIN.



The Bulgar tribe is following our directive just as prescribed.



The holy mission is upheld.



Immortality through death.

—Sincerely, your faithful agent in time.



The great Genghis Khan
has never tasted the sting
of defeat in battle.



Because of our machinations,
the stars are aligned. The time
is right. Unute's power is at
its height.



ATTACK!

To the Bulgar tribe's
credit, they followed
our directive flawlessly.

The Bulgars need not fight. They simply need to step out of the way.



LET THEM THROUGH!



SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT HERE.



This was not a battle.

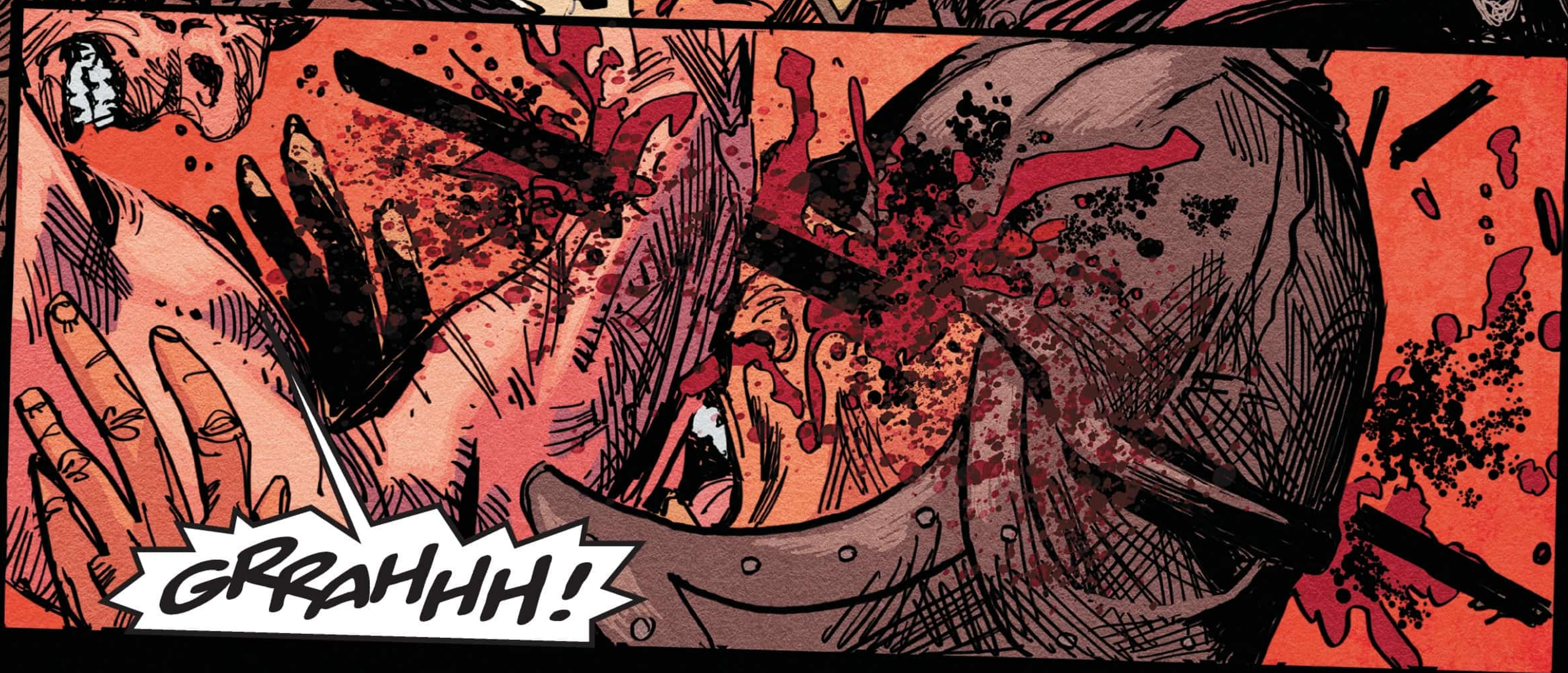


WHAT DEVIL IS THIS?





This was a slaughter.



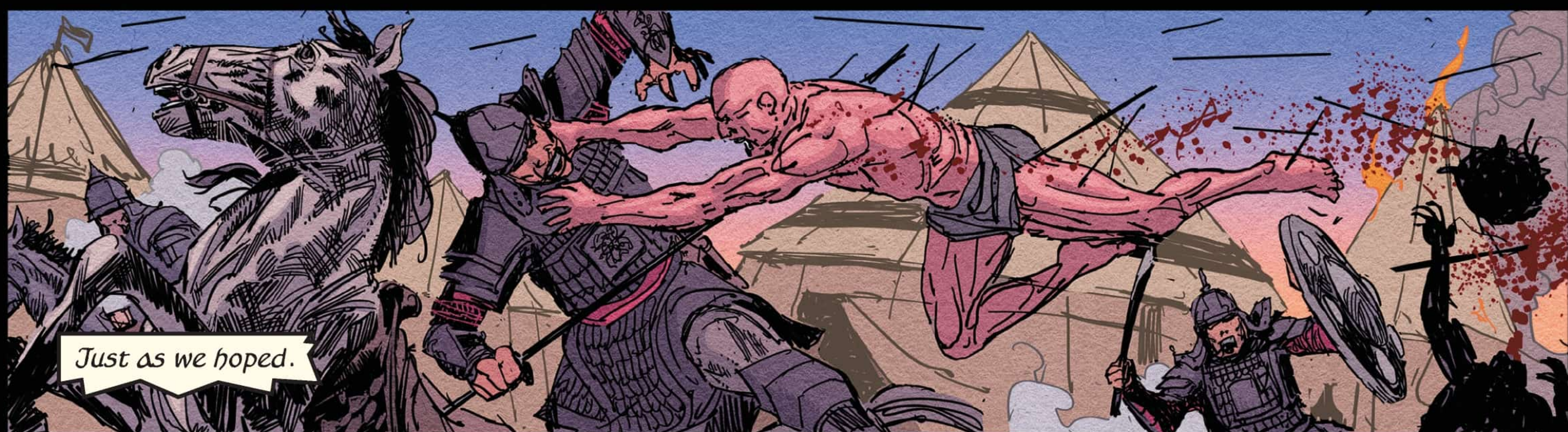
GRRRAHH!





FALL
BACK!!

To Khan's credit,
he recognized this.



Just as we hoped.



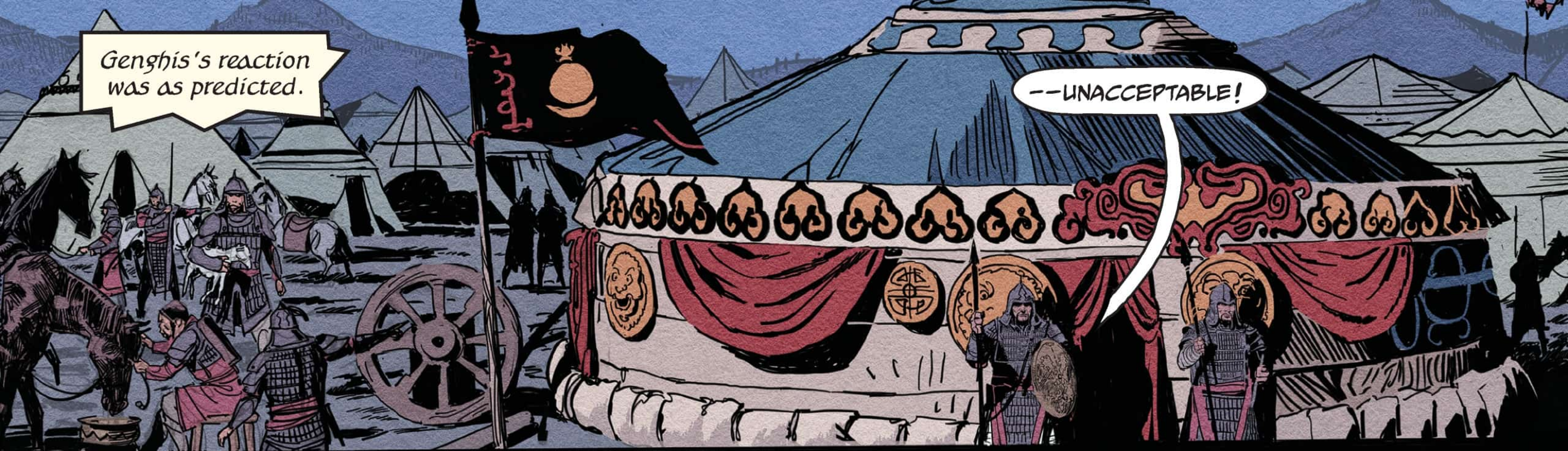
The sight on the
battlefield that day...

Was one that would not be
seen again in our lifetimes.



...WE'VE BEEN
TRICKED...

The retreat of
Genghis Khan.



Genghis's reaction was as predicted.

--UNACCEPTABLE!



BEATEN BY ONE MAN?! I DON'T CARE IF HE IS THE DEVIL!

Unute had the familiar and desired effect.



WE WILL SEND HIM BACK TO HELL EVEN IF WE MUST FOLLOW AFTER!

Anger.
Confusion.
Fear.



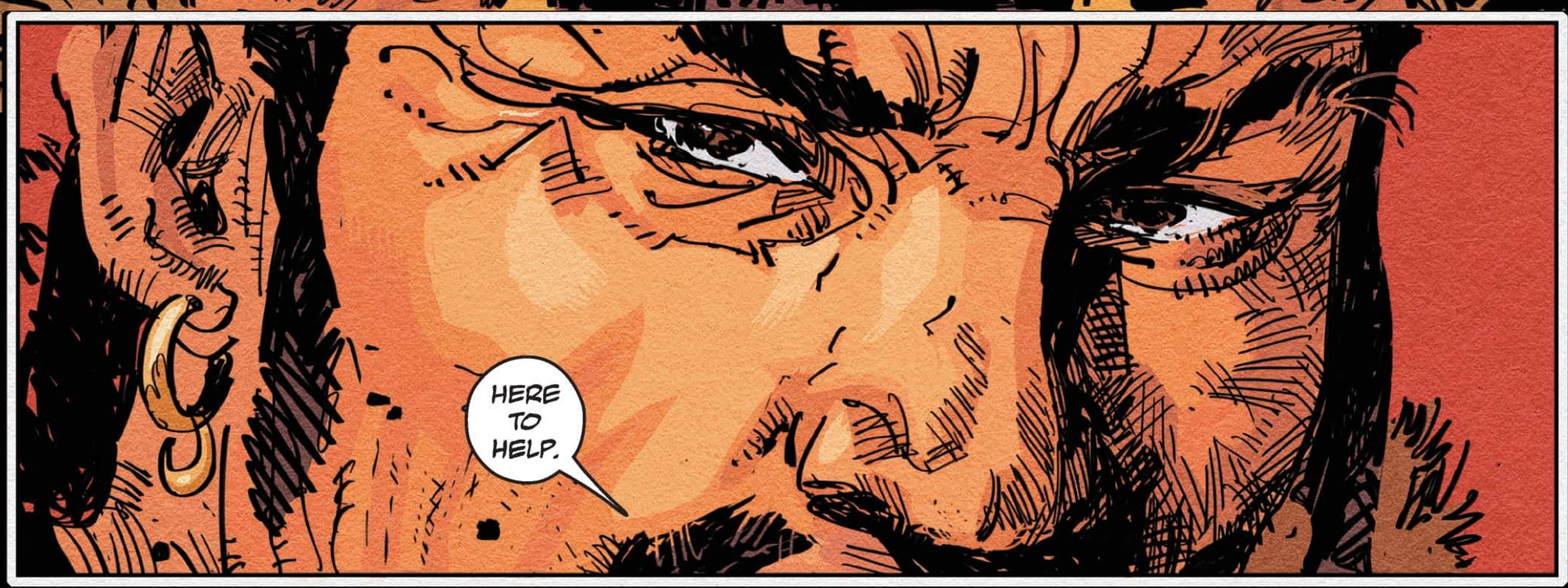
WHO ARE YOU?!

Our most favored elements.



A TRUSTED
ADVISOR, GREAT
KHAN. AN IMPARTIAL
OBSERVER.

Our sigil still
commands respect.



HERE
TO
HELP.



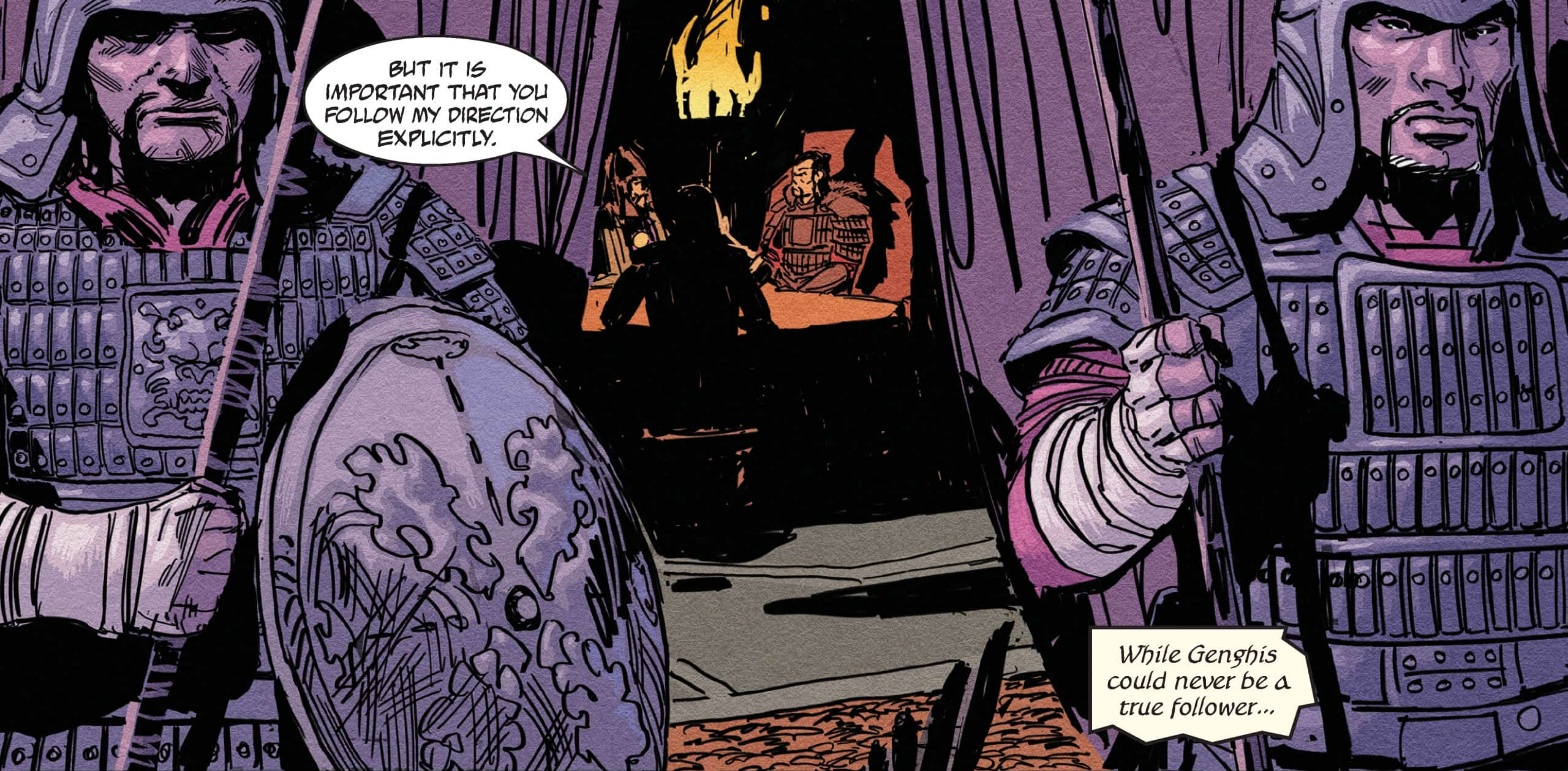
AN
ANCIENT...
SIT.

And with that,
the scripture is
all but fulfilled.



I
KNOW THE
SECRET OF
THE BULGAR'S
WARRIOR. AND
I CAN HELP
YOU CAPTURE
HIM.

FOR A
PRICE.



BUT IT IS
IMPORTANT THAT YOU
FOLLOW MY DIRECTION
EXPLICITLY.

While Genghis
could never be a
true follower...



"ANY
VARIATION WILL
LEAD TO CERTAIN
DEATH."

His witness to Unute's
greatness was enough.



The Khan was open
to suggestion--



Ready to exploit the newfound
power while simultaneously
being exploited.

By wing
and air...



Your
instructions
are eagerly
awaited.



WE
SEND THEM
HERE...CONQUER
THE ANCIENT TRADE
ROUTES...

BEIJING...



By the time
your next
message is
received...



Genghis Khan will be in possession of our one true Lord.

YOU ARE A GREAT WARRIOR.



The world's most powerful weapon.

GREAT MEN SHOULD NOT BE CAGED.



And with our guidance...

GREAT MEN ARE TO BE RESPECTED.



He will wield it without hesitation.

GREAT MEN DESERVE TO BE TRUSTED.

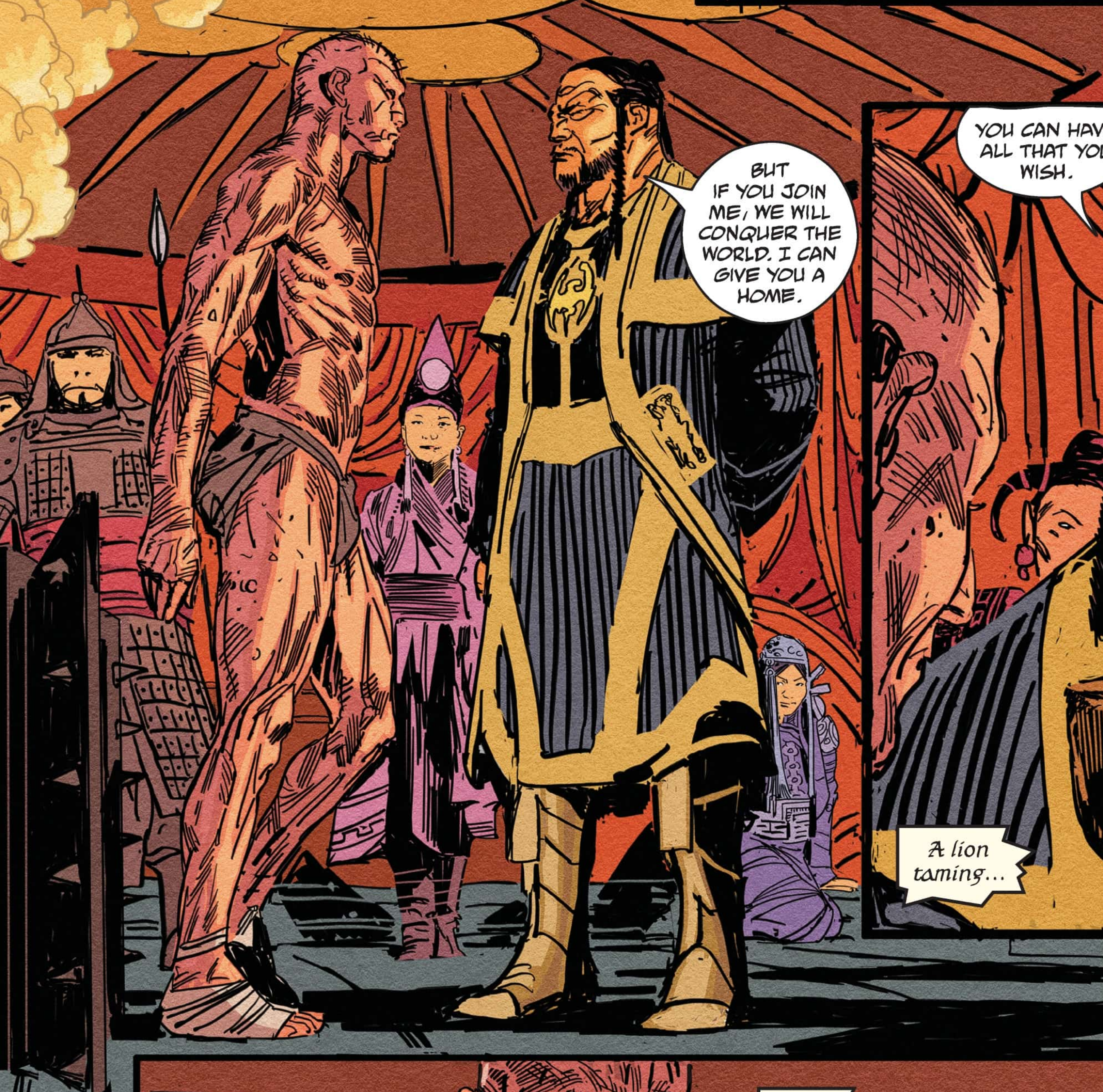


I
RESPECT
YOU TOO MUCH
TO KEEP YOU
CAGED.

If only you
could have
been there
to see...



YOU
CAN STRIKE
ME DOWN WHERE I
STAND. WHO COULD
STAND IN YOUR
WAY?



BUT
IF YOU JOIN
ME, WE WILL
CONQUER THE
WORLD. I CAN
GIVE YOU A
HOME.



YOU CAN HAVE
ALL THAT YOU
WISH.

A lion
taming...



A god.

CHARGE!!

All was in place
for Beijing.

The city no one
could conquer:
Walls too high.
Barricades too
thick.

Genghis's
prowess
with horse
and arrow
had no
answer for
the city
walls.



Weeks of siege
with no result.



WE'RE LOSING TOO MANY
MEN. THE WALLS ARE
IMPENETRABLE.

OUR GREAT
WARRIOR IS
NOTHING. A WEAK,
EMPTY PROMISE.

The Khan
was getting
impatient.



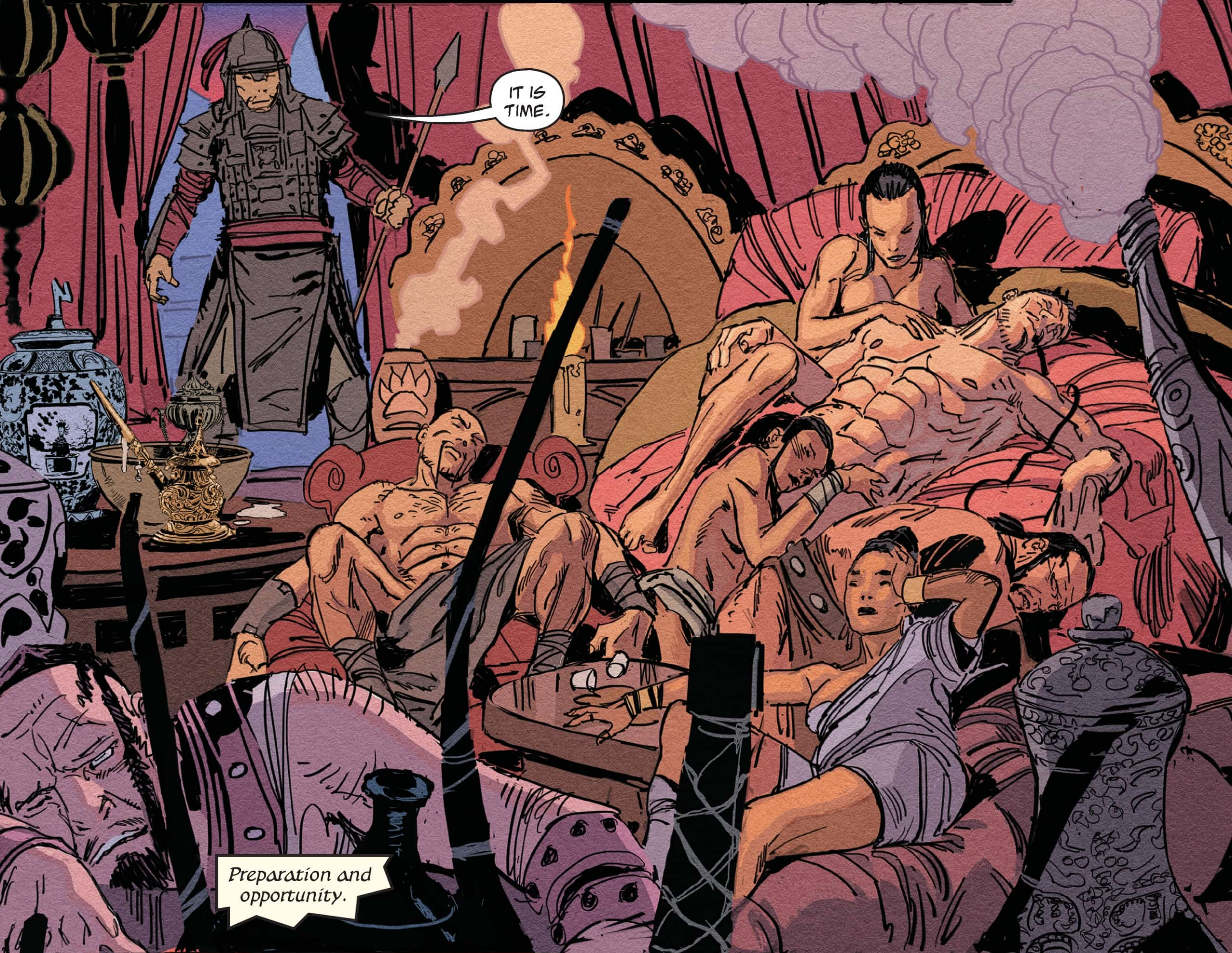
TIME, GREAT GENGHIS. YOUR GREATEST
WEAPON IS NEARLY READY. TOMORROW
IS THE DAY.

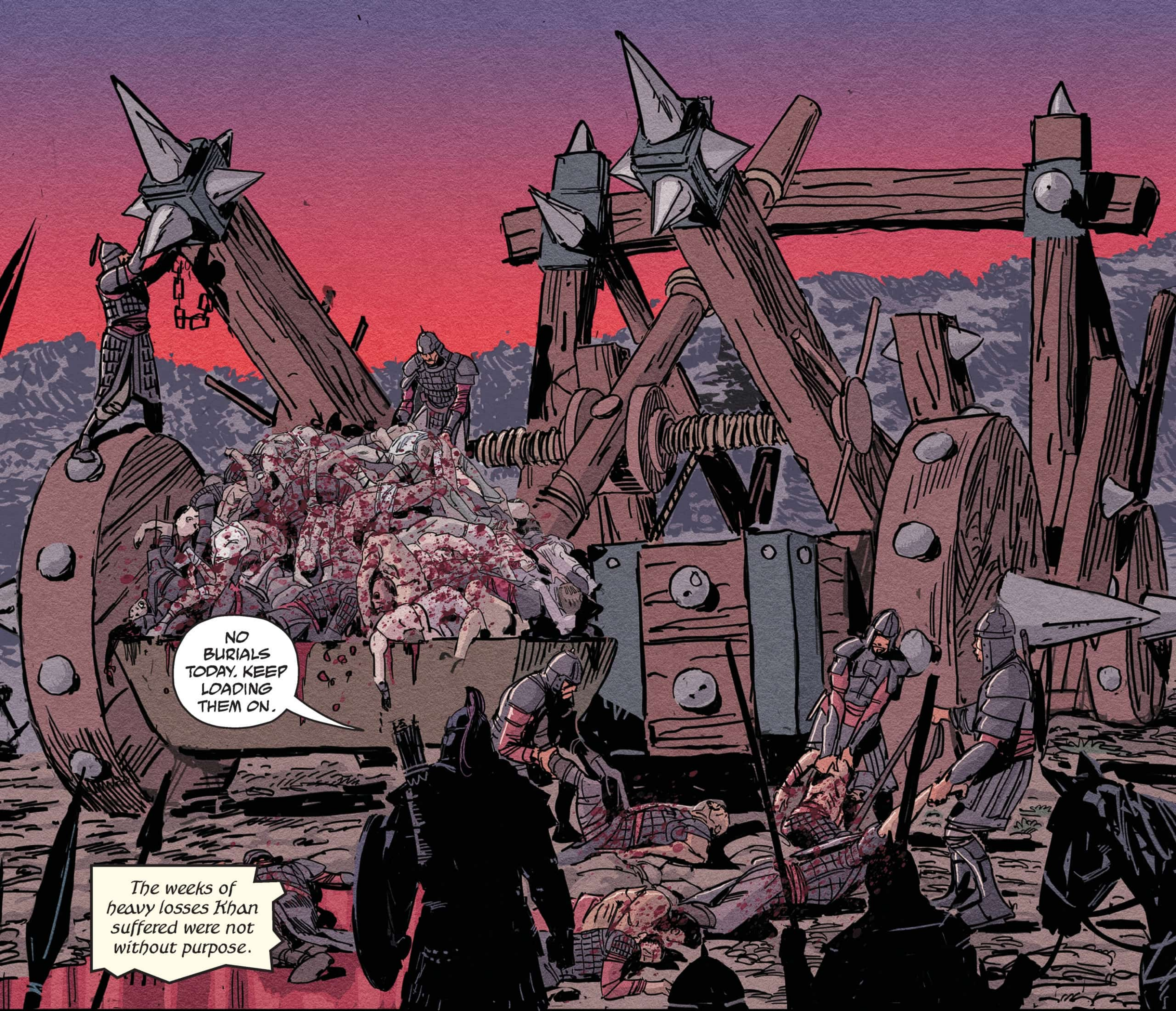
But the stars
must align.
Unute's power
must cycle.



WE WILL
SEE.

This is
explained to
Genghis.







NOW!

How very fitting...

The arc of corpses in the air...



WATCH OUT!

Humming like an ancient song...



WHAT IS THAT?!



Landing with
the authority of
immortal verse.



GET THEM
OUT OF HERE!
BEFORE IT
SPREADS
DISEASE--

Its rhyme
scrawled across
the courtyard...



I THINK
SOMETHING'S
MOVING--

The chorus
of death
and buzzing
flies...



WHAT COULD HAVE
SURVIVED--?!

In perfect
harmony...



DEVIL!

With
rebirth.
Life...



...GRRR...

And the screams of death once again.



A fetid Trojan Horse...

GRAHHHHH!



Course correcting history.



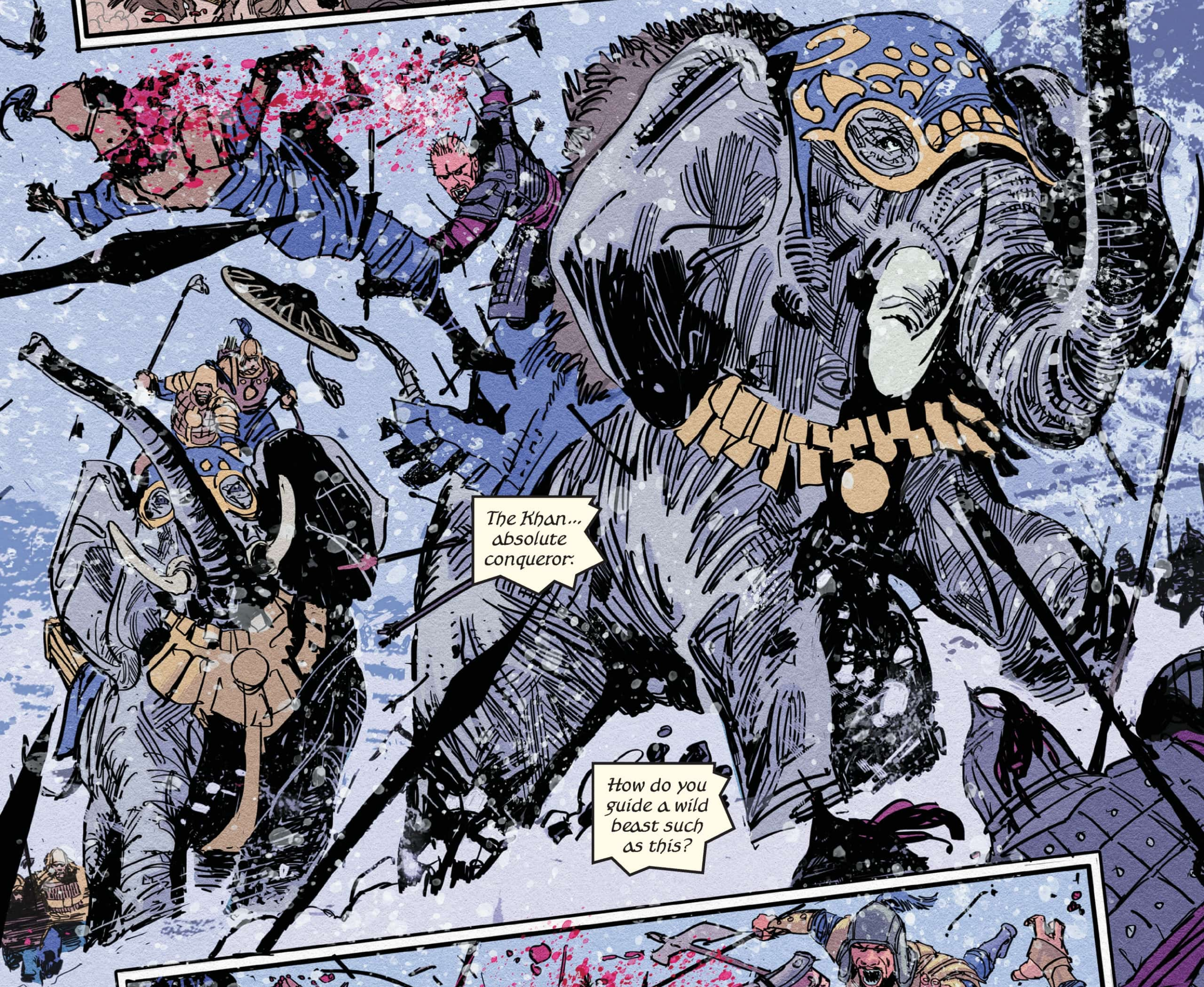
Pushing the final pieces in place.



Opening the gates that separate east and west.



Every battle a brilliant
victory by the great
Genghis Khan.



The Khan...
absolute
conqueror.

How do you
guide a wild
beast such
as this?



The answer is simple.
You feed the beast
everything it desires.



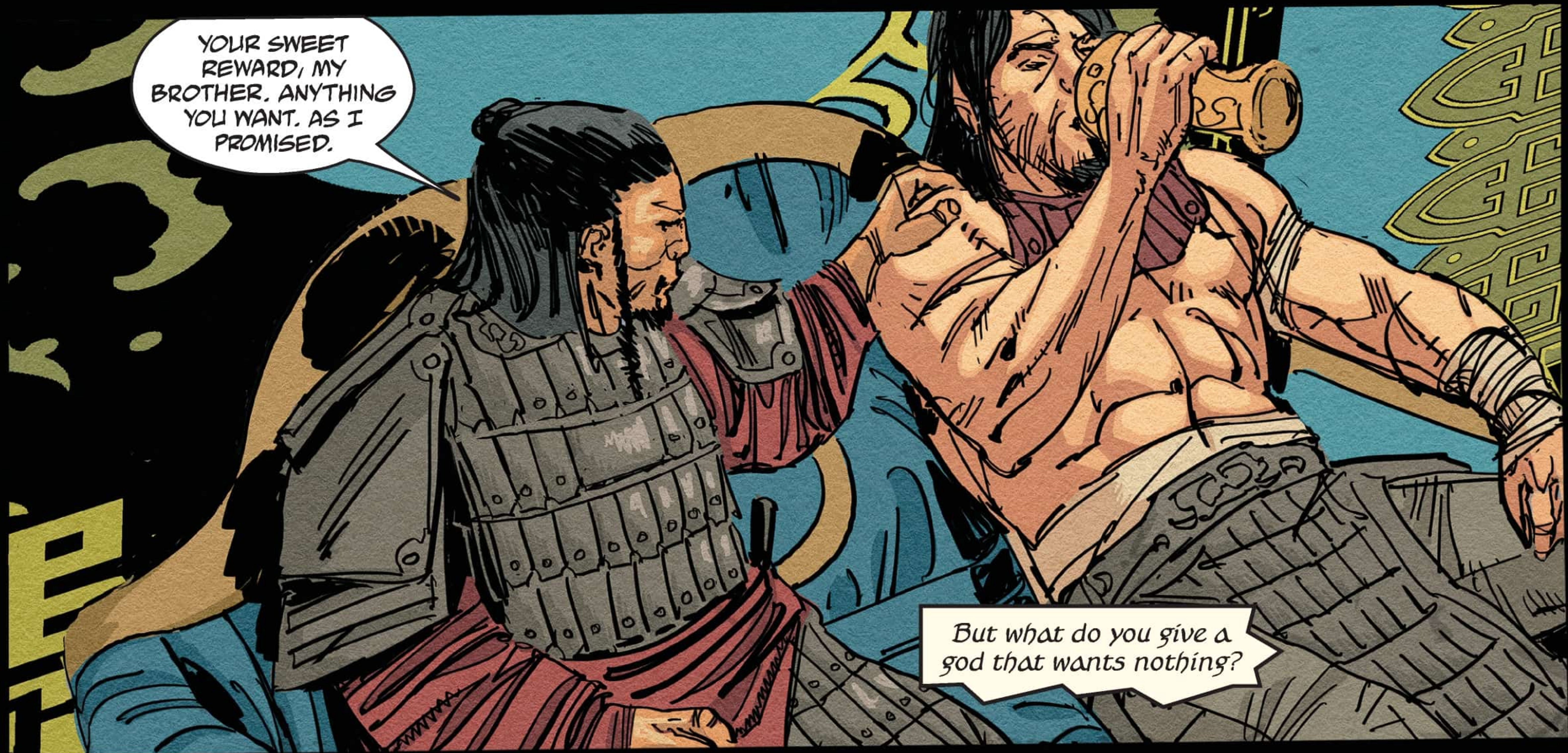
In Khan's
case, he
wants power.
Land. Glory.



And for him
to gain this...



He must give
his beast
everything it
wants.



YOUR SWEET
REWARD, MY
BROTHER. ANYTHING
YOU WANT. AS I
PROMISED.

But what do you give a
god that wants nothing?



You must
manufacture
a need.



In the form
of opium.

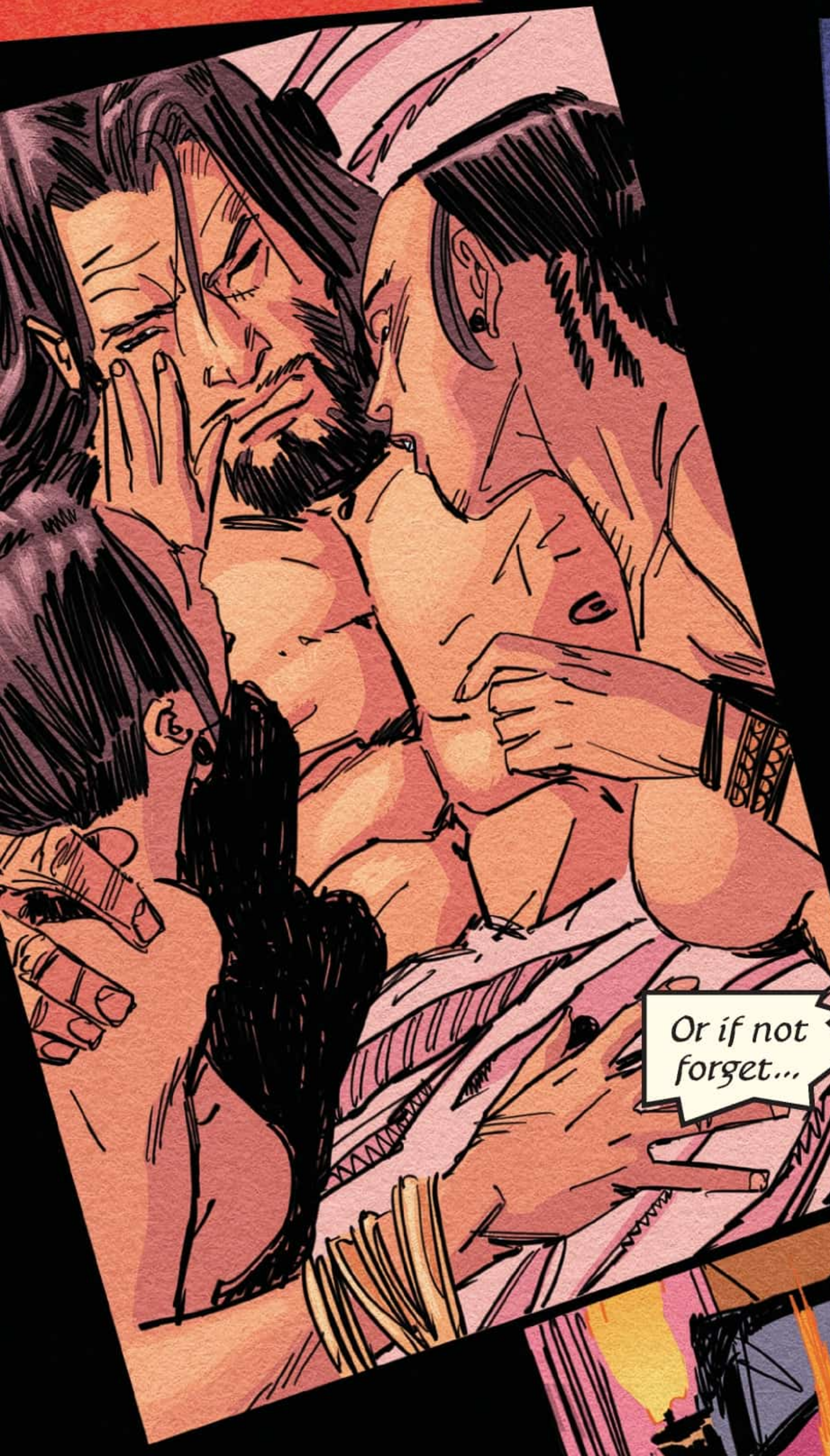
The
promise of
oblivion.

I TRUST THE
ANCIENTS ARE HAPPY
WITH THE COIN I
PROVIDED THEM.

MOST
GENEROUS.



And the ability to forget.



Or if not forget...



For a moment to at least dull the memory.



WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU DID WELL TODAY.



DID I?



But what happens...



When a memory...



Becomes louder...



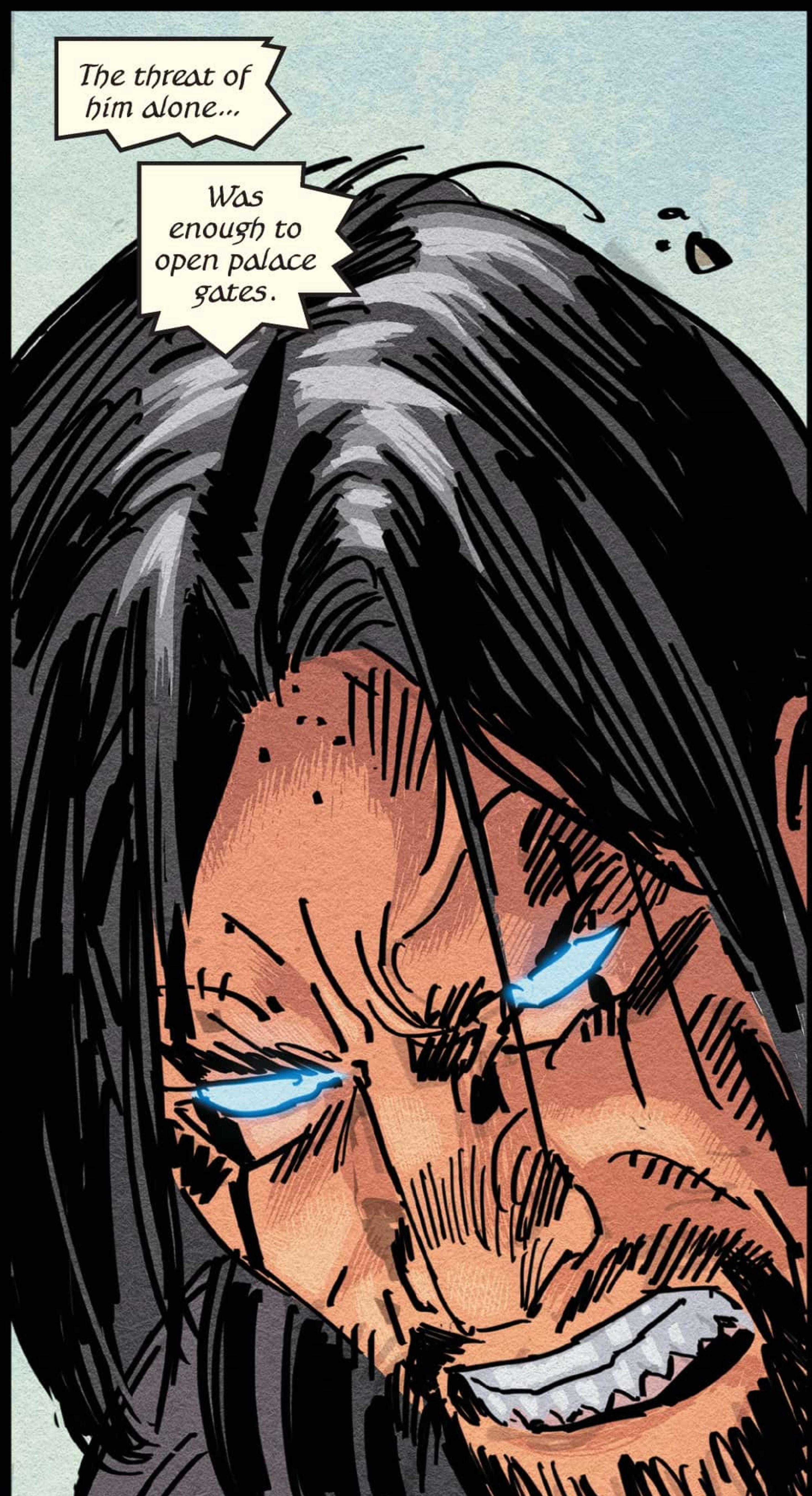
Than the opium that mutes it?



The weapon
of Unute
became so
effective...



The threat of
his presence
so palpable...



The threat of
him alone...

Was
enough to
open palace
gates.



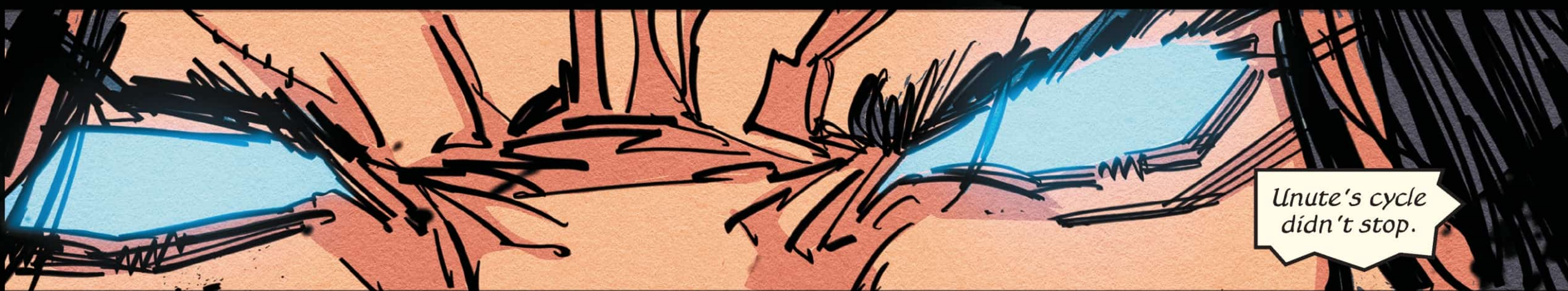
The problem was the cycle.

DON'T
HURT US!

The constellations. The cycles of
the moon. They do not stop simply
because we want them to.

PLEASE!

WE
SURRENDER!



Unute's cycle
didn't stop.



A starving beast...

Will eat.



At the time, this victory seemed no different than the others.



Khan didn't realize the city had surrendered.



Unute had showed no mercy. To men, women, or children.



DON'T REMIND ME.

But something...

Had changed.



WE
CONTINUE
EAST...TRADE
ROUTES
OPEN...

An ancient
memory in
Unute had been
triggered.



THERE WILL BE NO LIMIT TO
OUR EMPIRE. WEALTH BEYOND
COMPREHENSION.

A battle before
history began?



FATHER.
I'M TIRED OF
BEING YOUR
WEAPON...

A memory of his
childhood, perhaps?



If one had to guess.
The look he gave
Genghis was like a
wounded son...



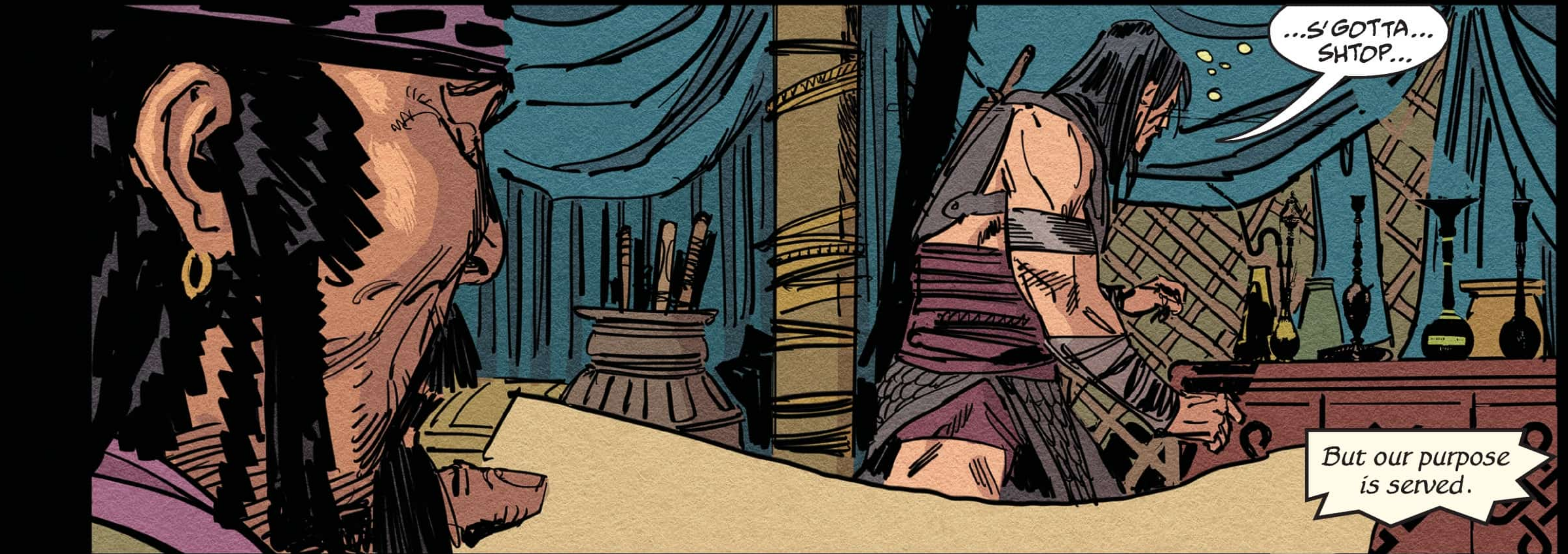
WE JUST
NEED TO KEEP
PUSHING...

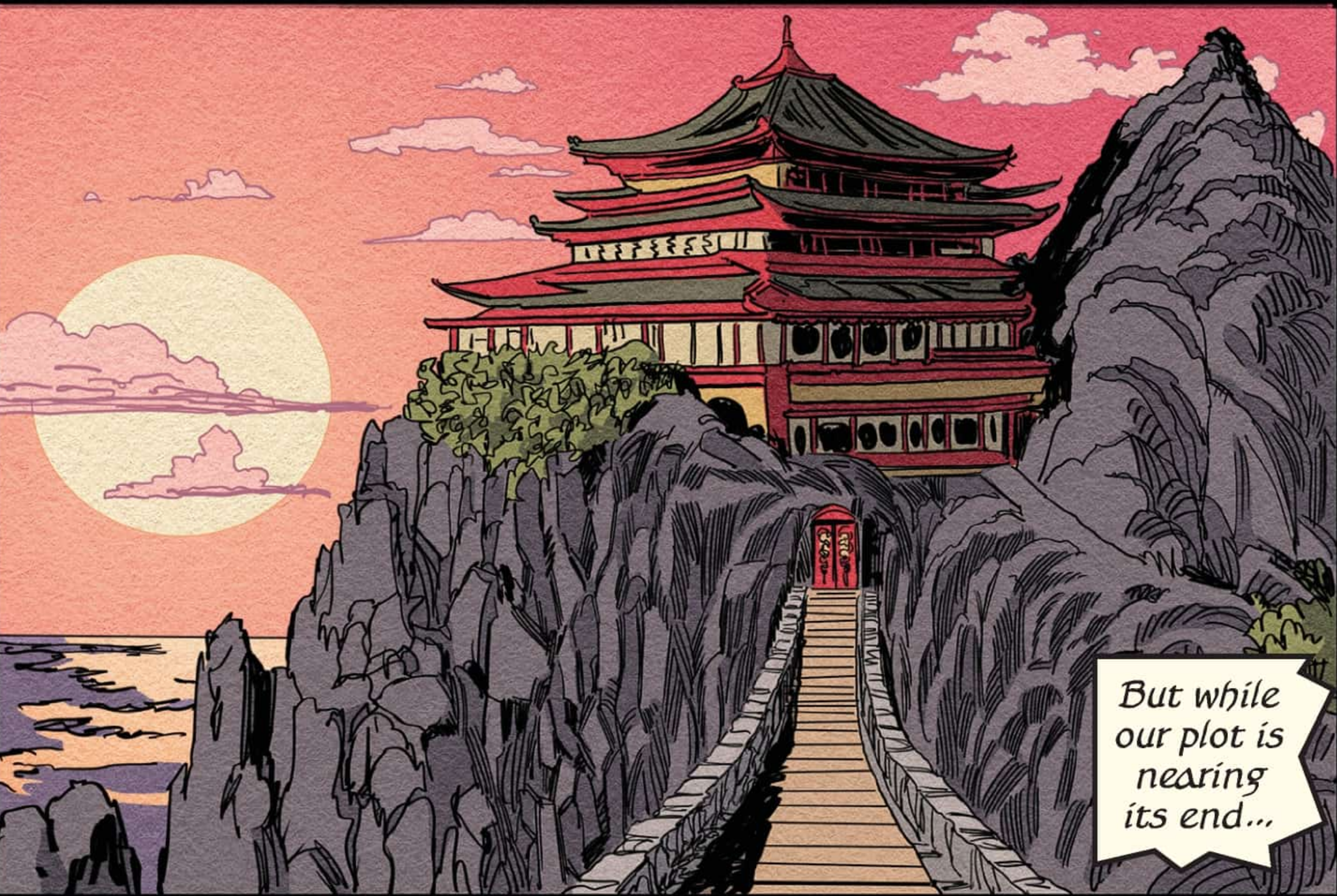
Hating his
manipulative father.



DO AS
I SAY, AND THE
WORLD WILL BE
OURS!

ANOTHER
TIME. GO. RELAX.
HAVE A DRINK.
YOUR HAREM
AWAITS...





*But while
our plot is
nearing
its end...*



*The players still
have one more
scene to enact.*



*Events this far-reaching do not
happen without consequence.*





The bit players are just that. Small gears to be ground up by the larger gears.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.



I'M STILL IN A CAGE. IT'S JUST...



I CAN'T SEE THE BARS TO BREAK THEM.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, MY FRIEND. YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANT.



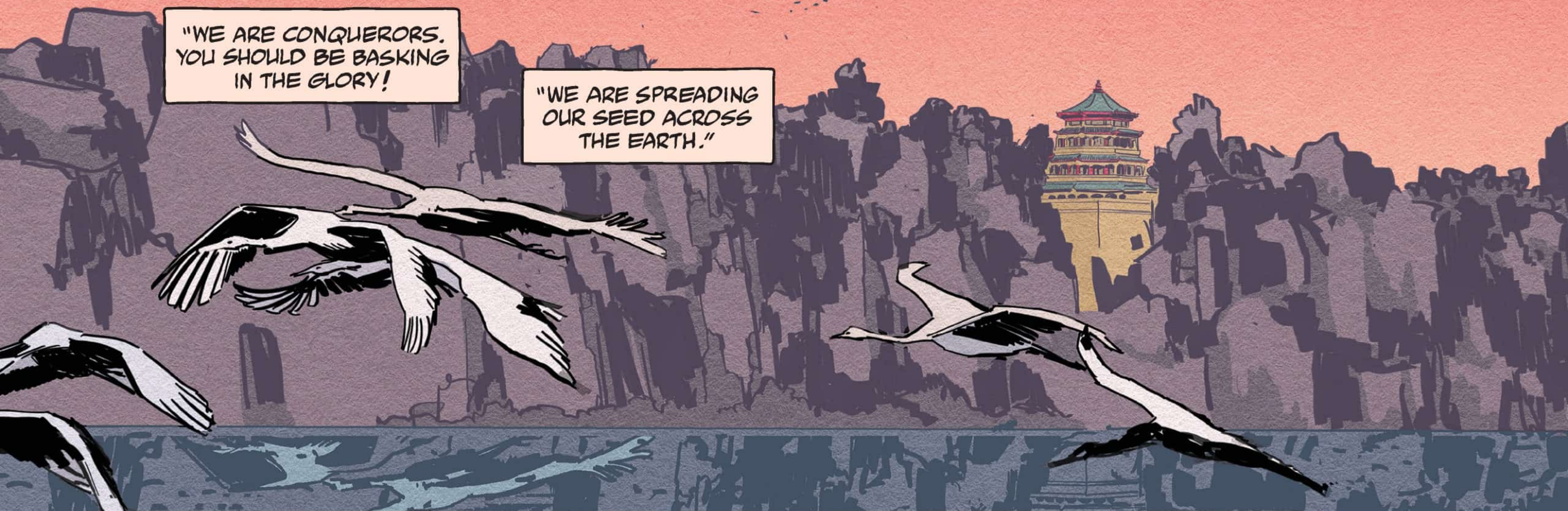
WOMEN. FOOD. DRINK.

THE OPIUM.



IT HELPS ME TO FORGET. BUT NOW I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

YOU NEED NEVER BE WITHOUT IT, MY SON.



"WE ARE CONQUERORS. YOU SHOULD BE BASKING IN THE GLORY!"

"WE ARE SPREADING OUR SEED ACROSS THE EARTH."



DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY CHILDREN I HAVE?

MY BLOOD WILL BE RULING THE EARTH LONG AFTER WE'RE GONE.



ALL BECAUSE OF YOU. YOU HAVE DONE THIS! YOU'VE MADE US BOTH IMMORTAL.



I HAVE NO BLOODLINE. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN RULING THIS EARTH. THOSE ARE YOUR GOALS. NOT MINE.



THERE ISN'T A MAN ON EARTH WHO WOULDN'T TRADE PLACES WITH YOU.



I'M NOT JUST A MAN. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BY NOW.



The trick to caging a god is to make the cage invisible.



The opium had made Unute's body weak.



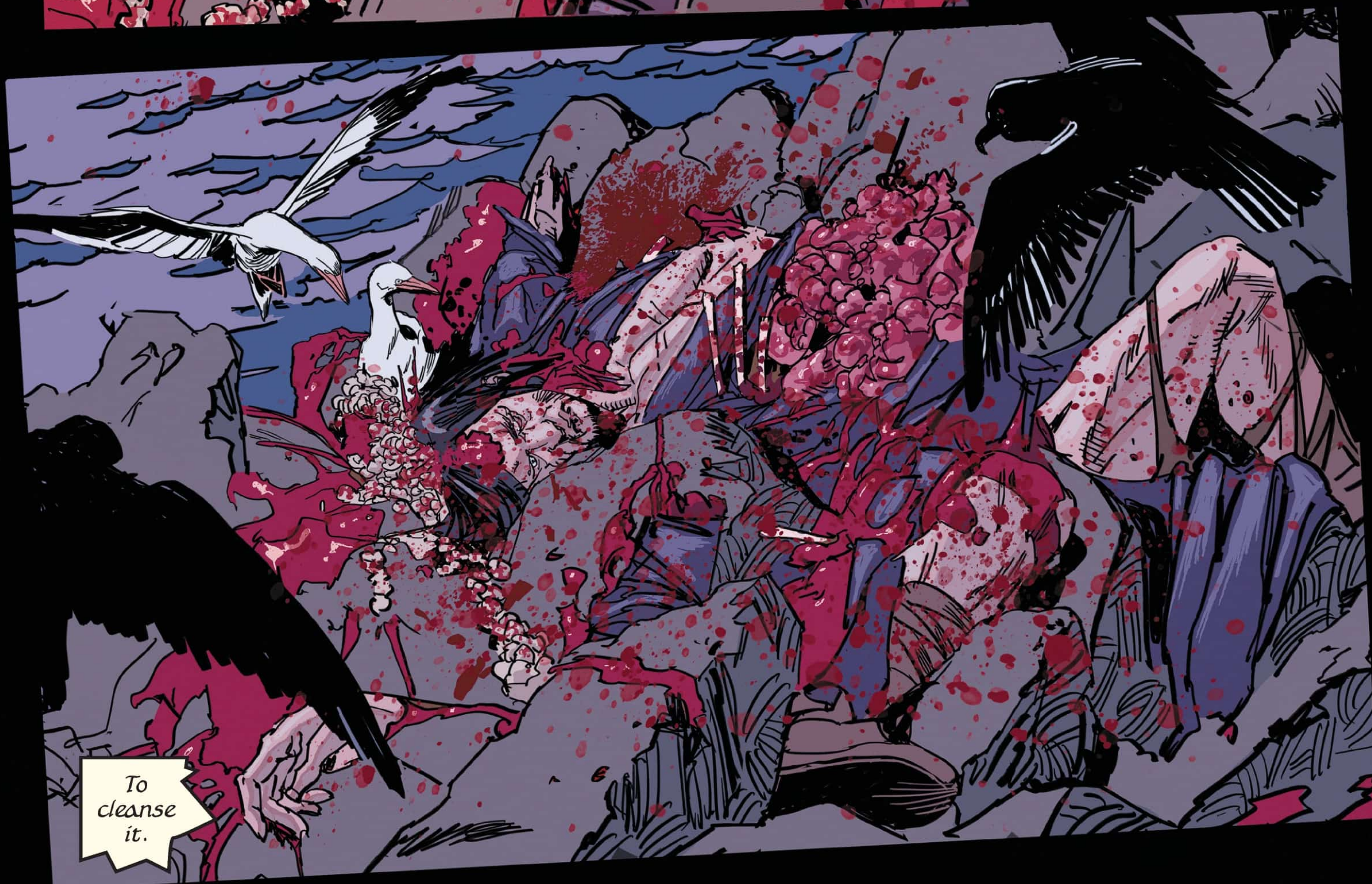
Dependent.



The only way to free himself...



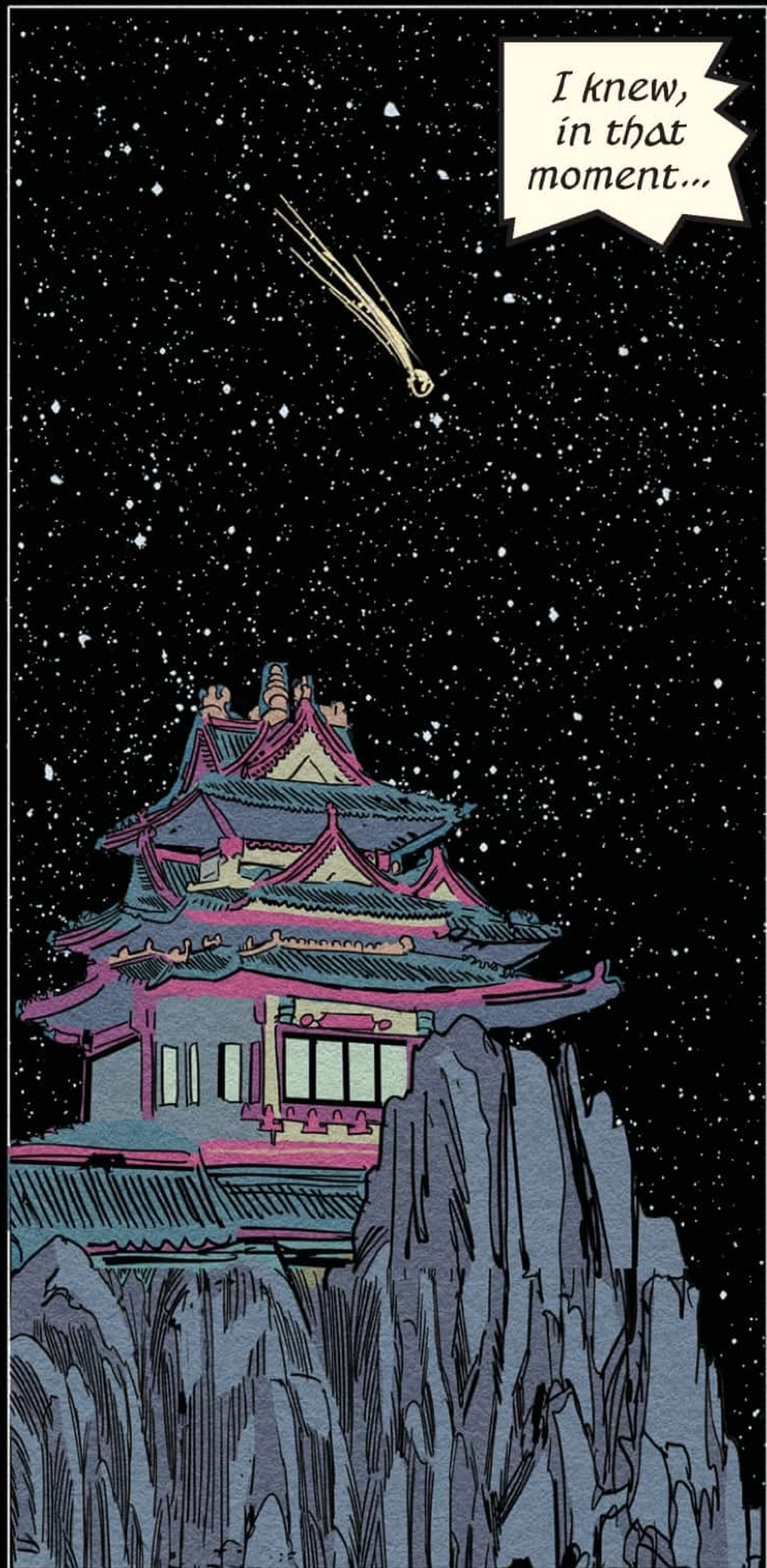
Was to kill
the body.



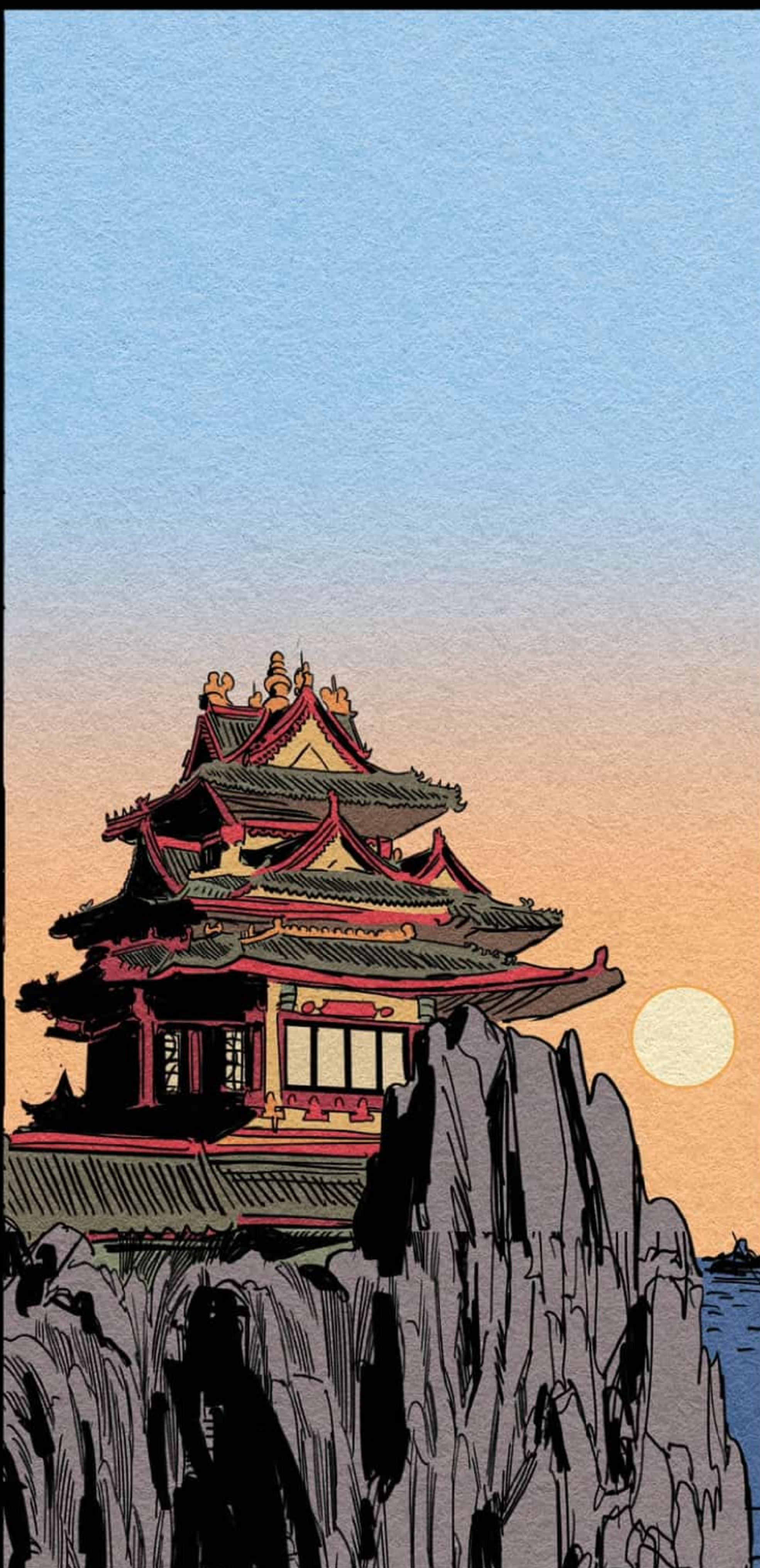
To
cleanse
it.



To be born
again.



*I knew,
in that
moment...*



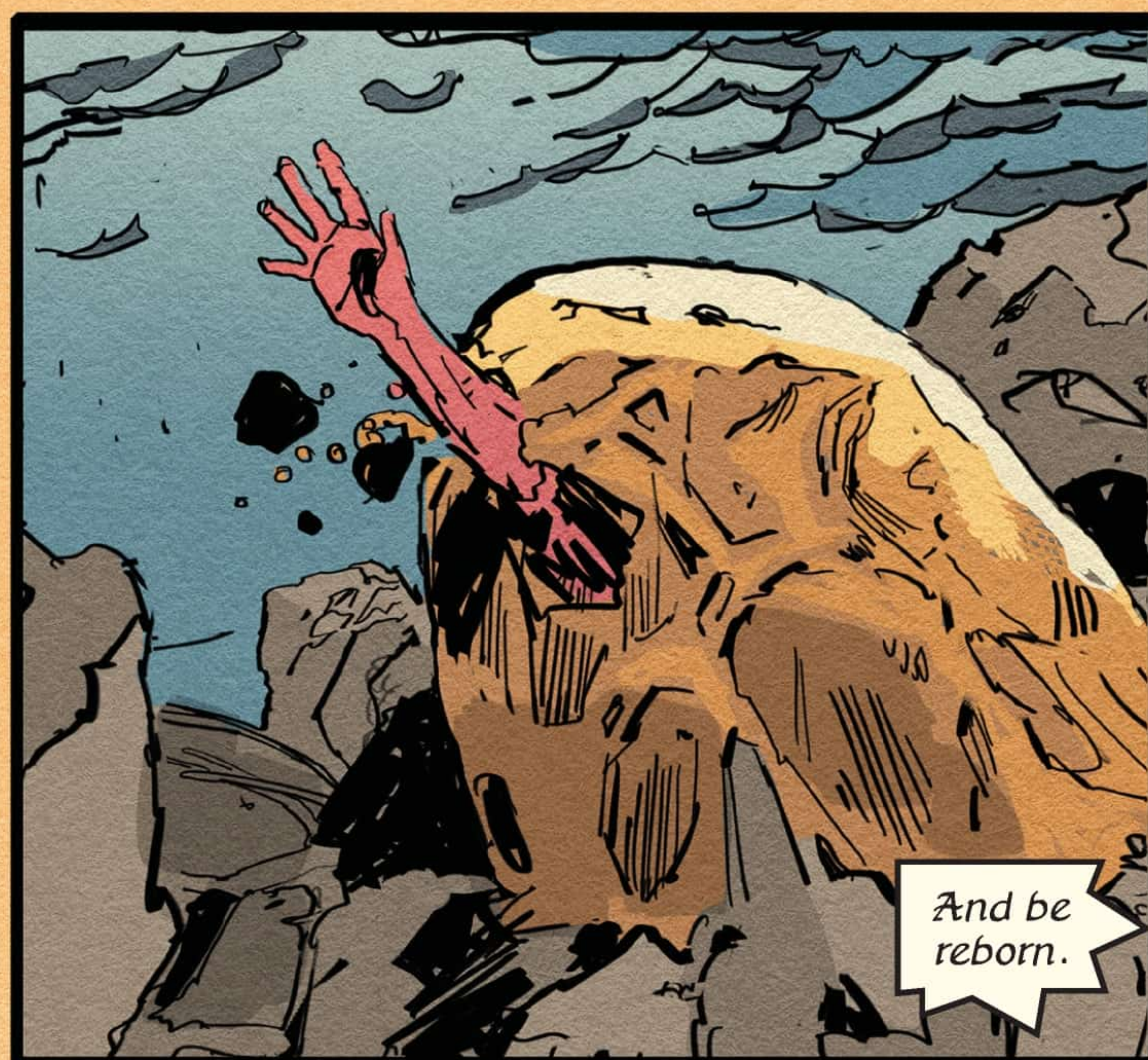
*My
part was
finished.*



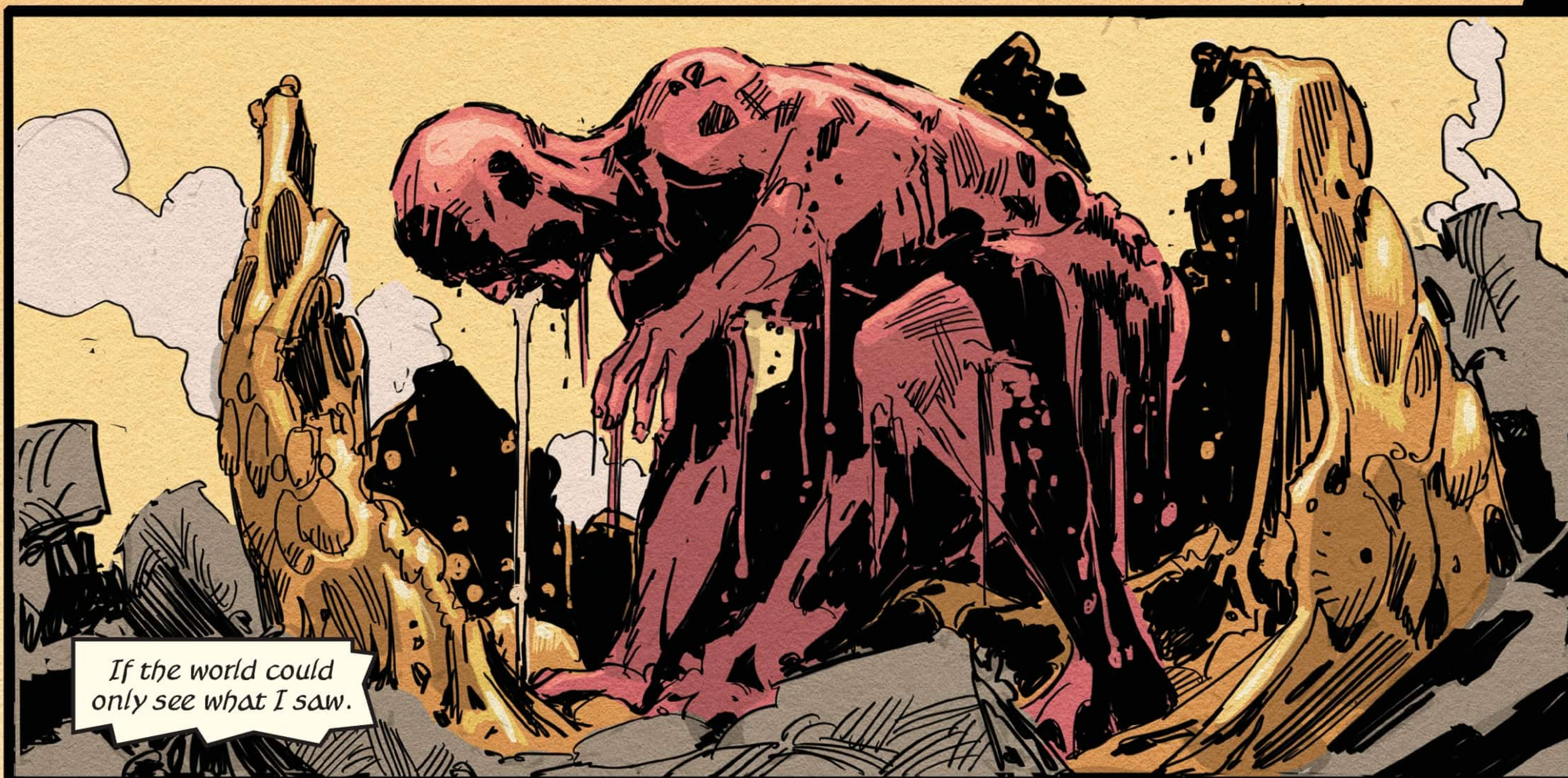
*I felt a calm.
Privileged to
have been a
witness.*



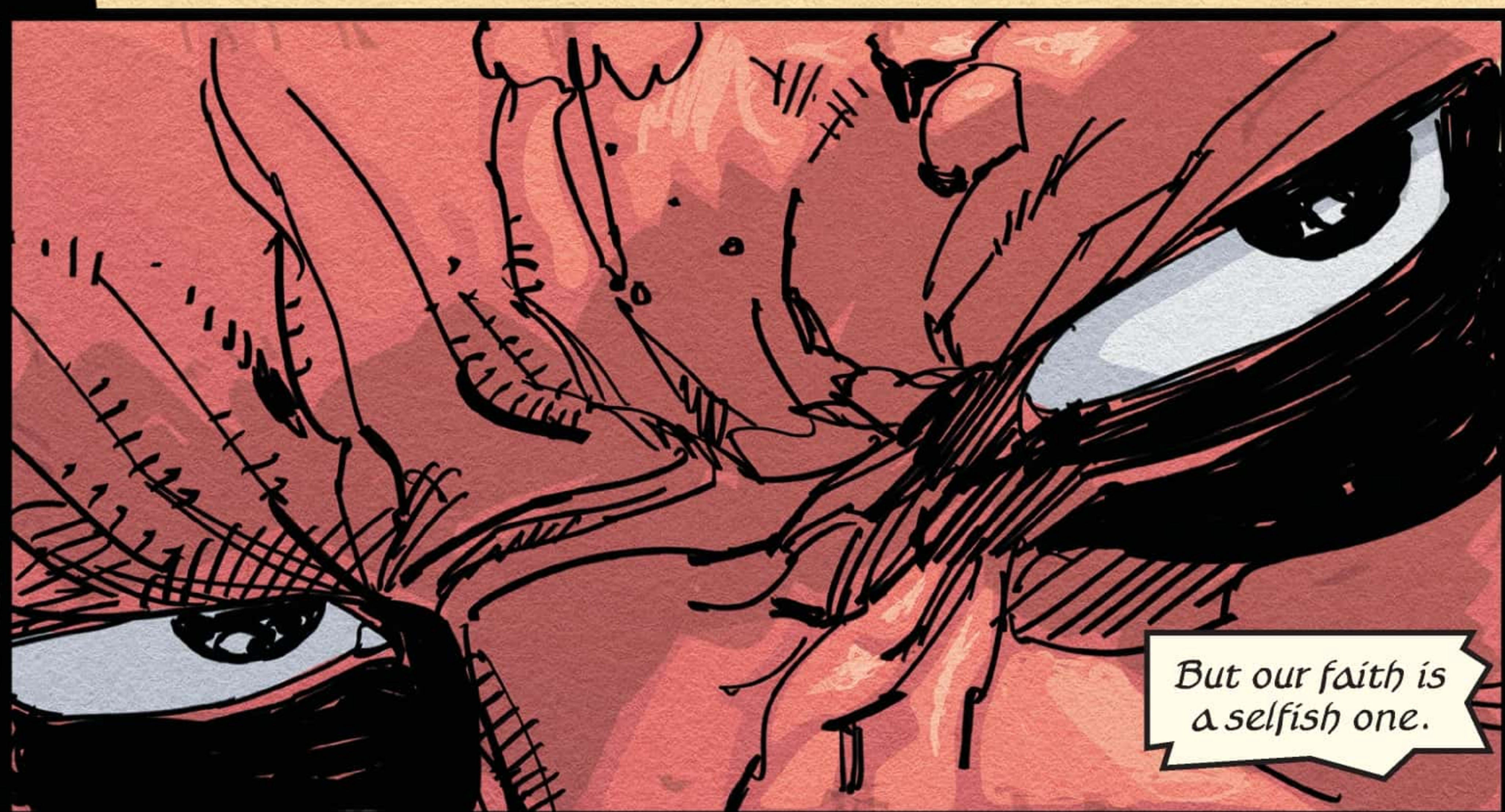
To see a
god die...



And be
reborn.



If the world could
only see what I saw.



But our faith is
a selfish one.





HOLD ON--

To share the knowledge of Unute would be to share our power.



GKrk!

Unute does not want to rule the world. He has refused.



Fortunately, we, his acolytes...



SOMEHOW I KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME.

...accept this honor on his behalf.



AND SOMEHOW, I KNOW THIS WAS YOUR PLAN ALL ALONG.



YOU GIVE ME TOO MUCH CREDIT, MY KHAN.



It is like
staring into
the sun...



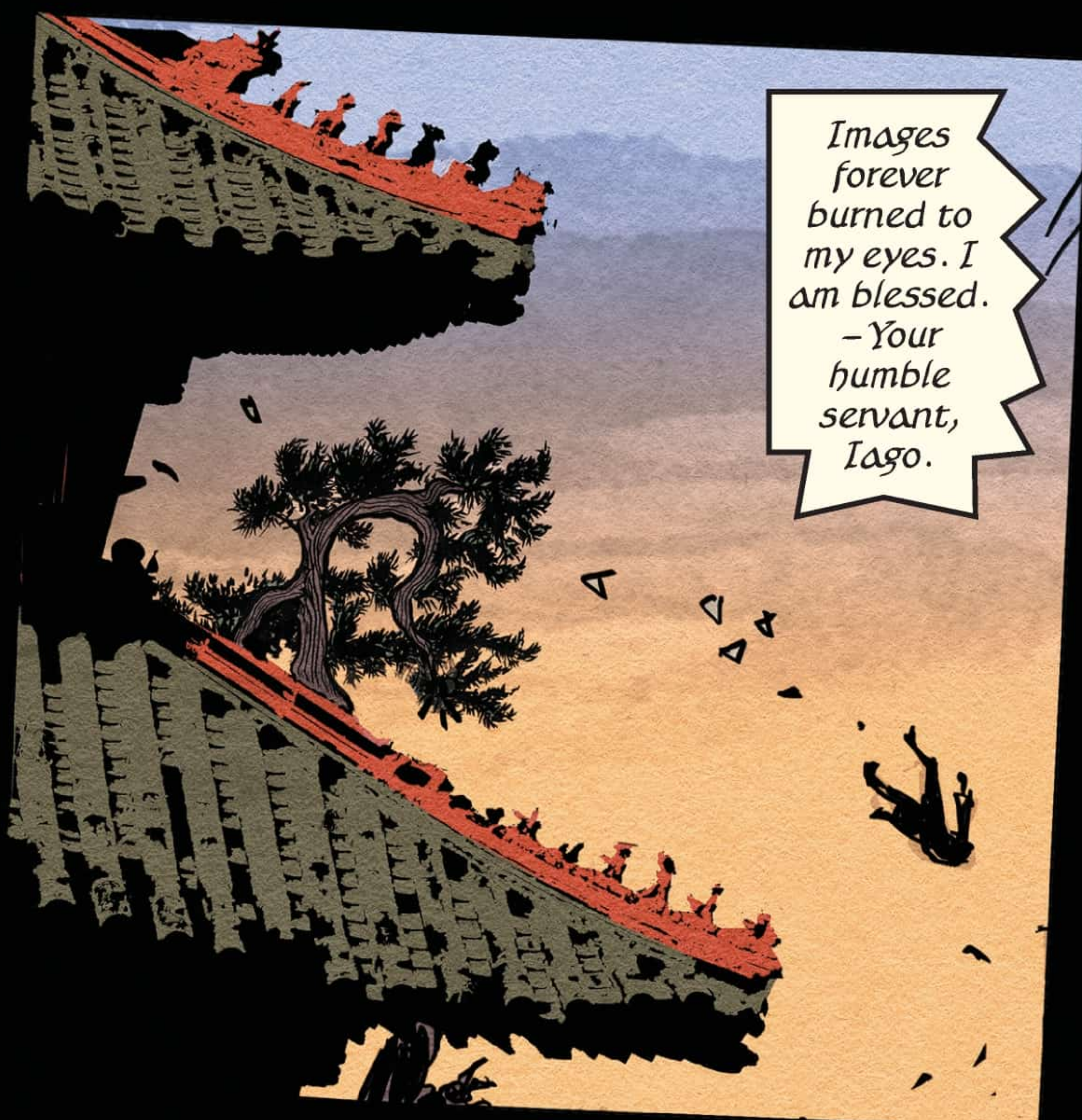
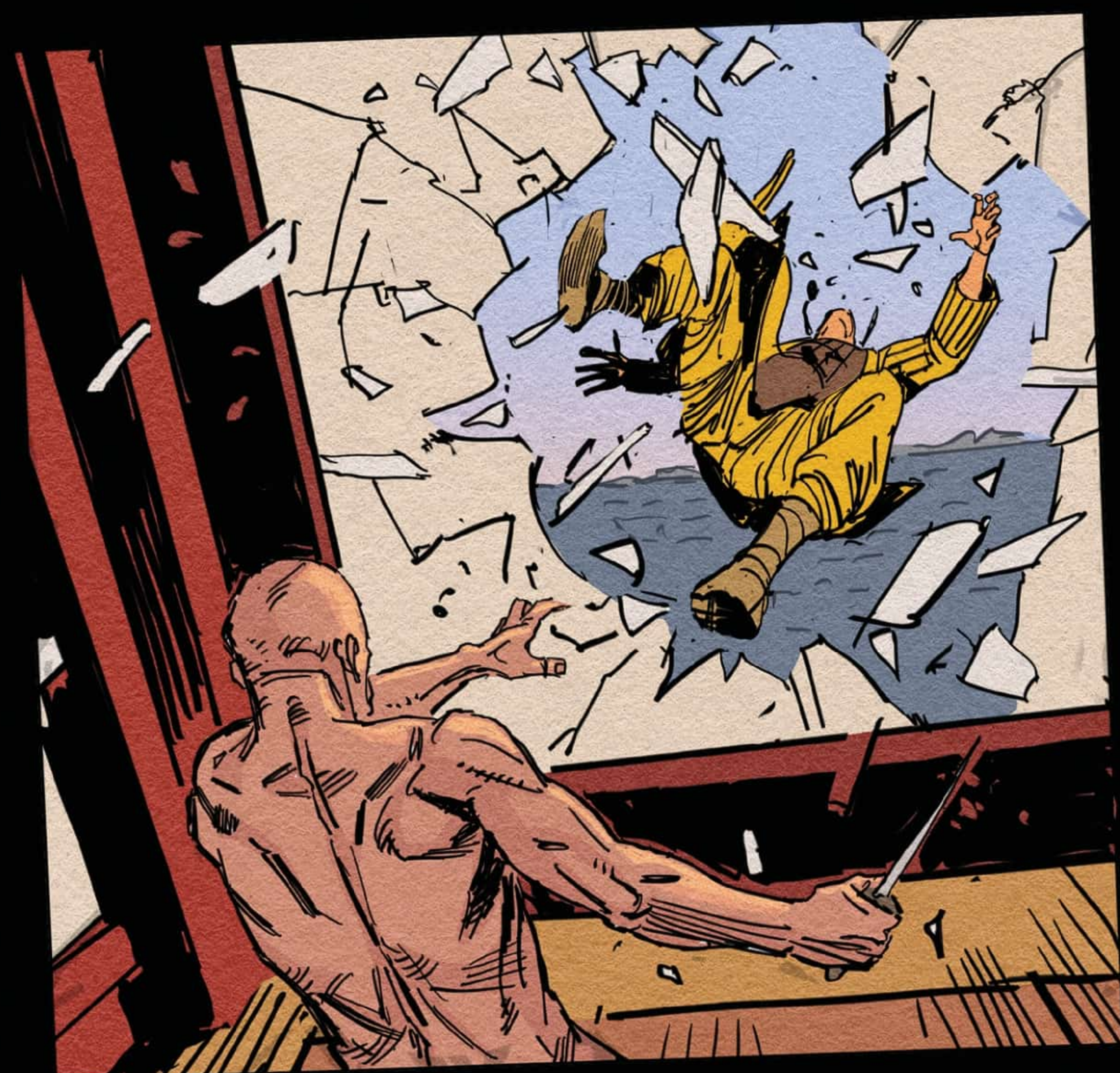
GYARRGH!



Watching the
greatest conqueror
on Earth...



Felled by
a god.



Images
forever
burned to
my eyes. I
am blessed.
- Your
humble
servant,
Iago.





KHAN'S FOLLOWERS
WILL RE-WRITE
THIS LEGEND.



THE GREAT
WARRIOR WILL HAVE
FALLEN IN BATTLE.



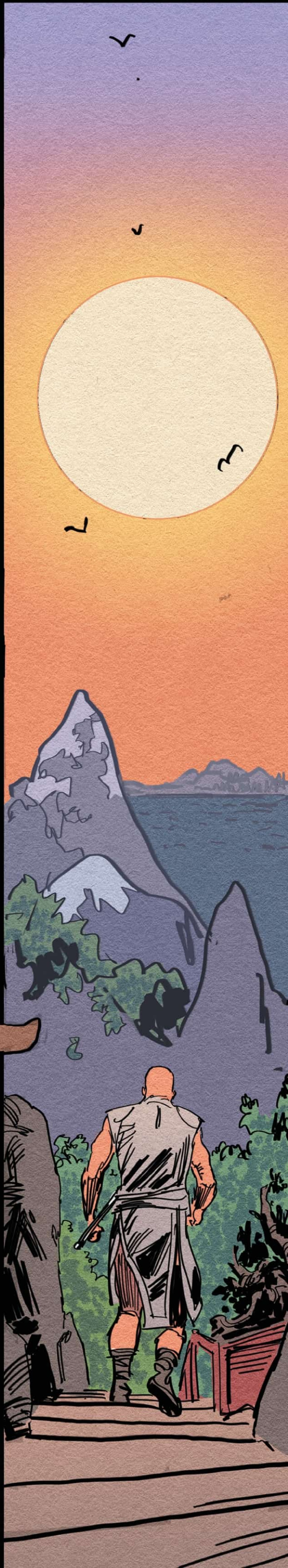
DIED A TRUE
WARRIOR'S DEATH.



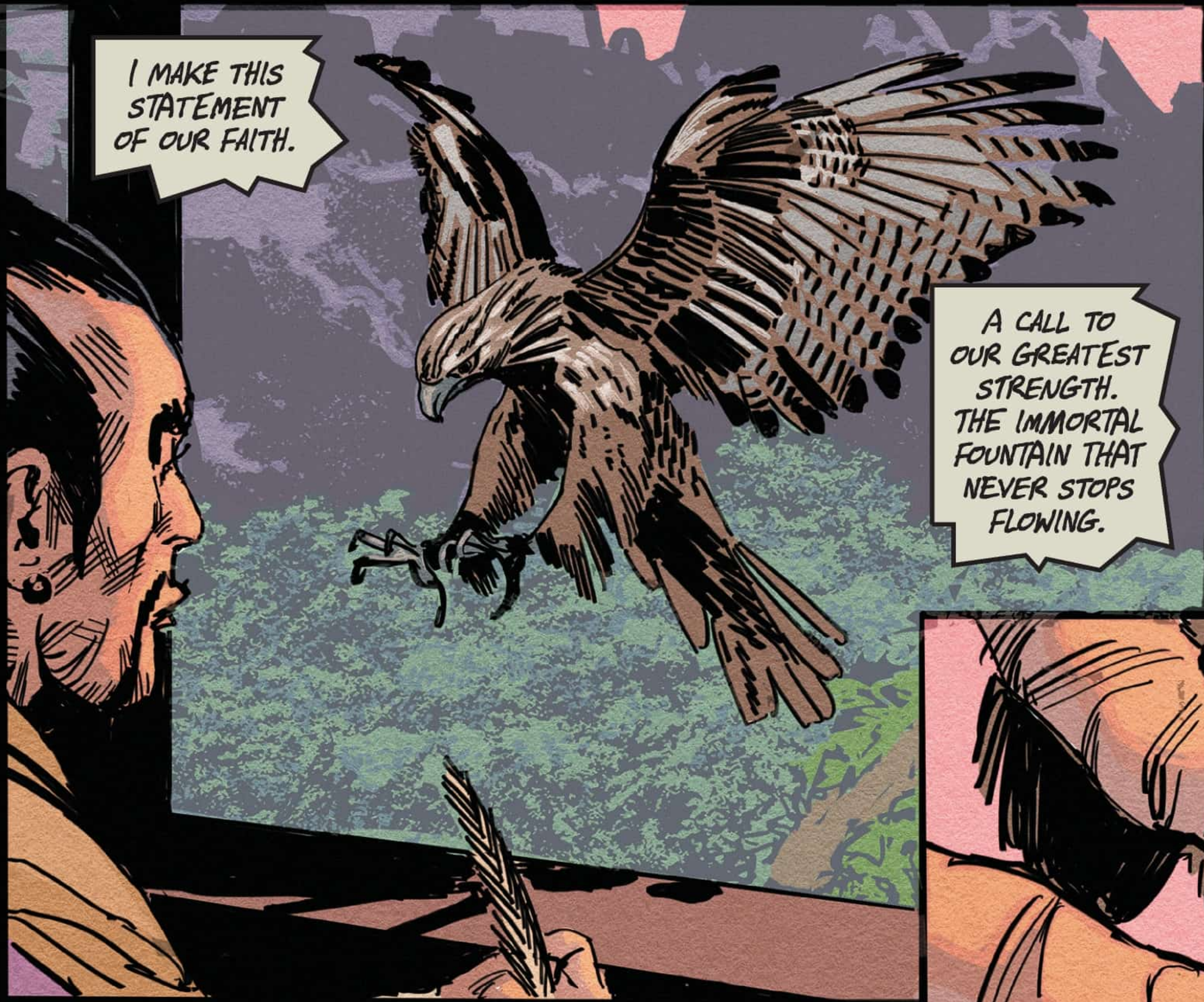
UNUTE'S ROLE,
SCRUBBED FROM THE
HISTORY BOOKS.



UNUTE
WILL
DISSOLVE
INTO THE
OCEAN OF
TIME.

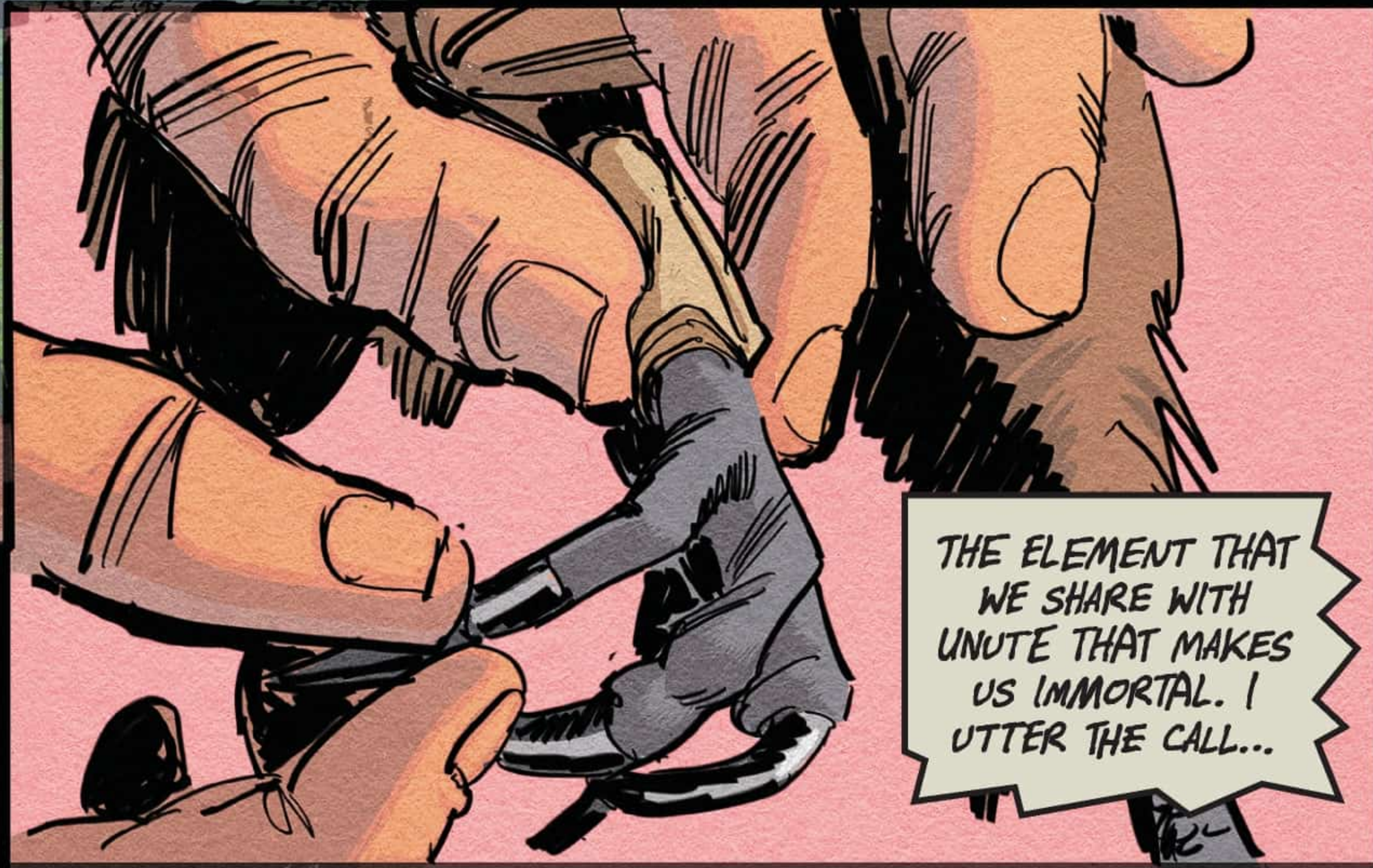






I MAKE THIS
STATEMENT
OF OUR FAITH.

A CALL TO
OUR GREATEST
STRENGTH.
THE IMMORTAL
FOUNTAIN THAT
NEVER STOPS
FLOWING.



THE ELEMENT THAT
WE SHARE WITH
UNUTE THAT MAKES
US IMMORTAL. I
UTTER THE CALL...



"WHAT IS THE
ELEMENT THAT
NEVER STOPS
FLOWING?"

AND RESPONSE...



"IT. IS.
TIME."

BOOM! Direct Reserve Exclusive Variant Covers by
DAN PANOSIAN
KEN LASHLEY +
JUAN FERNANDEZ

Gotham City Limit Exclusive Variant Cover by
KUNKKA

Rated Comics Exclusive Variant Covers by
VON RANDAL +
ARIF PRIANTO

eBay Live Exclusive Variant Covers by
JUSTIN MASON +
FRANCESCO SEGALA

Comic Tom Exclusive Foil Variant Cover by
RAFAEL GRASSETTI

616 Comics Exclusive Foil Variant Cover by
DAVID NAKAYAMA

Frosty Mug Comics Exclusive Foil Variant Cover by
SKAN