

if you'd prefer a  
I have a few very  
y ones prepped.

**WELL YEAH,  
SHE DID A BIT.**

etting awful crowded in my sky.

don't know me, son, so let me explain this to you once  
If I ever kill you, you'll be awake. You'll be facing me.

**AND YOU'LL BE ARMED.**

**WHEN YOU SHOOT AT 'EM.** I worked that out myself.

**ER IN THE 'VERSE  
OP ME**

It's a real burden

**BEING RIGHT SO OFTEN.**

**WE JUST TOO PRETTY  
OD TO LET US DIE.**

**I AM  
MIS  
WE'VE DONE THE IMPO**

# firefly™

Created by  
**Joss Whedon**

Malcolm Reynolds, captain of Serenity and Browncoat veteran of the Unification War, has suddenly found himself as the newly assigned Sheriff of the entire Georgia Space Sector, with his partner and frenemy Boss Moon. While fulfilling his duties as Sheriff, Mal has been colluding with the new Chang-Benitez Gang (which now includes Kaylee Frye and Jayne Cobb) to get enough Platinum to disappear with the rest of his crew...until a body shows up, and Mal and Moon must dive into their first murder case.

Meanwhile, First Mate Zoë Alleyne Washburne has been burying all of the fallen Browncoats from the Second Unification War across the galaxy, and calls Mal to let him know she and the rest of the crew are ready to retire. But as they talk, Mal, Moon, and Mal's new Blue Sun liaison Agent Carpenter are fired upon by a shadowy figure—and after giving chase, Mal realizes he's been tricked...and the gunman has laid waste to an entire village...

Written by  
**Greg Pak**

Cover by  
**Marc Aspinall**

Illustrated by  
**Lalit Kumar Sharma**

Animated Series Cover by  
**George Kambadais**  
Colors by **Joana Lafuente**

Colored by  
**Francesco Segala**

Variant Cover by  
**Daniel Warren Johnson**  
Colors by **Mike Spicer**

Lettered by  
**Jim Campbell**

Unlocked Teaser Retailer Variant Cover by  
**Dan McDaid**

Designer  
**Marie Krupina**

Assistant Editor  
**Gavin Gronenthal**

Editor  
**Jeanine Schaefer**

Special Thanks to  
**Sierra Hahn, Becca J. Sadowski,  
Nicole Spiegel and Carol Roeder**



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# New Sheriff in the 'Verse

## Chapter Three: Into The Fire

ZOE, WHAT'S GOING ON?

SOMEONE SHOT MAL.



IS...HE ALL RIGHT?

HE'S FINE, BOOK.

I THINK.

SO... WE'RE GOING TO HELP HIM?



NOPE. MAL'S A SHERIFF NOW. PLAYING HERO FOR A BUNCH OF STRANGERS. HE CAN DO THAT BY HIMSELF.



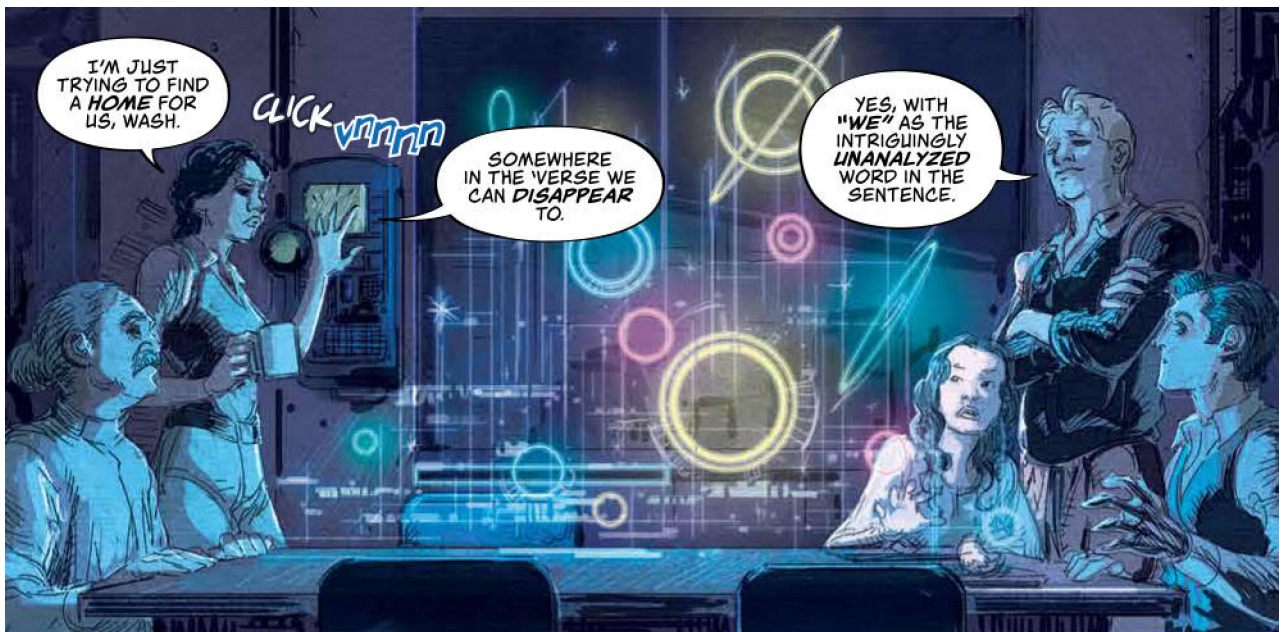
JUST LIKE SOMEONE ELSE I KNOW.

OOOP!



WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN, BELOVED HUSBAND?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, BELOVED WIFE?



I'M JUST TRYING TO FIND A HOME FOR US, WASH.

CLICK-vvvvvv

SOMEWHERE IN THE 'VERSE WE CAN DISAPPEAR TO.

YES, WITH "WE" AS THE INTRIGUINGLY UNANALYZED WORD IN THE SENTENCE.



JUST SAY WHAT YOU WANNA SAY.

YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO FIND A HOME.

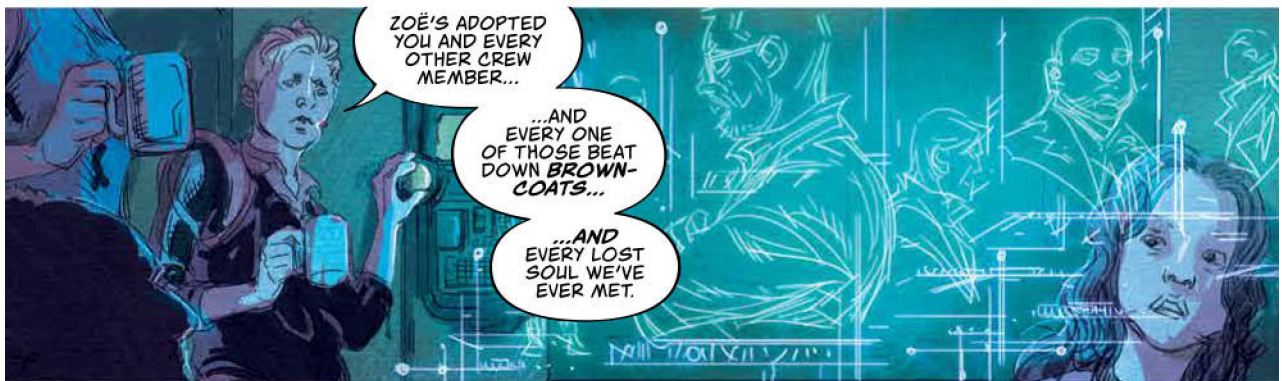
YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND A HOMELAND.



FOR YOU AND ME AND BOOK AND SIMON AND RIVER...

TOO LATE, MY FRIEND.

OH, NO NEED TO DRAG US INTO THIS--



ZOË'S ADOPTED YOU AND EVERY OTHER CREW MEMBER...

...AND EVERY ONE OF THOSE BEAT DOWN BROWN-COATS...

...AND EVERY LOST SOUL WE'VE EVER MET.



THOSE ARE OUR FRIENDS, WASH.

WE OWE 'EM.

ABSOLUTELY.

I'M JUST SAYING...



APHRODITE.

"...MAYBE MAL OWES HIS FRIENDS, TOO."

MOON!  
WE GOT A SURVIVOR!



I--I GAVE MY MED PACK TO CARPENTER!

I GOT MINE!  
MOVE!



=AAGK=

IT'S ALL RIGHT, KID.

IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.

M...



...MOM...



OH GOD.

I'M SORRY.



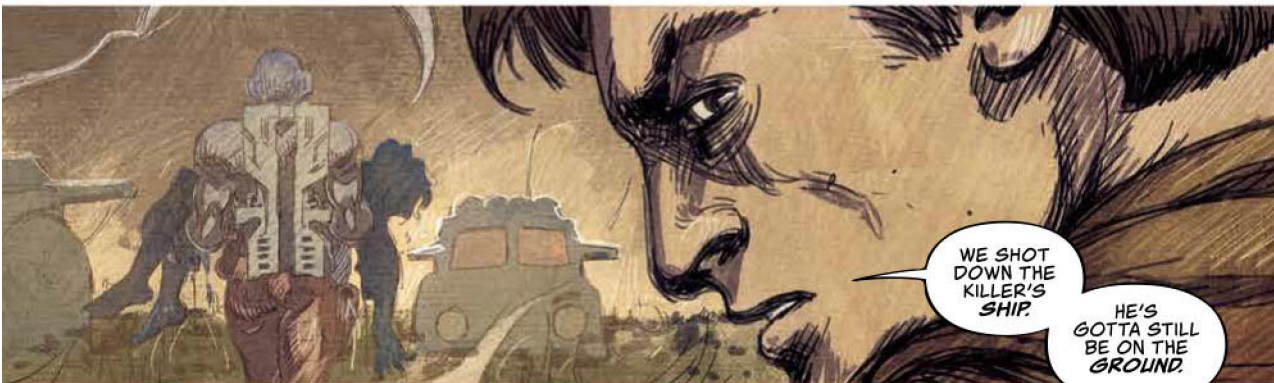
WHAT'S HAPPENING?  
 THIS ISN'T...  
 ...THIS ISN'T...  
 SSSSSHHH...



⌘  
 WHA--  
 DID HE--  
 DID HE JUST DIE?!



NO, HE'S STABILIZED. JUST KNOCKED OUT.



WE SHOT DOWN THE KILLER'S SHIP.  
 HE'S GOTTA STILL BE ON THE GROUND.



WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS KID TO A HOSPITAL!  
 YOU GO!  
 YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURSELF KILLED!  
 DON'T WORRY--

