



VOLUME 1

FROM JAMES FARR, THE CREATOR OF THE
AND THE MIND OF ROGER MINCHEFF,
STORY BY: JAMES FARR ART BY: ALFA ROBBI & PAPILLON STUDIO

CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED COMIC XOMBIFIED,
CO-CREATOR OF THE HIT FILM THE COVENANT

EV

eV Vol.1

Created by Roger Mincheff

Written by James Farr

Art by Alfa Robbi and Papillon Studio

Lettering - Lucas Rivera

Cover Illustration - Emma Vieceli and Annette Kwok

Cover Design - Louis Csontos

Editor - Bryce P. Coleman

Digital Imaging Manager - Chris Buford

Pre-Production Supervisor - Erika Terriquez

Production Manager - Elisabeth Brizzi

Managing Editor - Vy Nguyen

Creative Director - Anne Marie Horne


Editor-in-Chief - Rob Tokar

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C.E.O. and Chief Creative Officer - Stuart Levy

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TOKYOPOP Inc.

5900 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 2000

Los Angeles, CA 90036

E-mail: info@TOKYOPOP.com

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Roger Mincheff

WRITTEN BY
James Farr

ART BY
Alfa Robbi and Papillion Studio



HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

For Spacedog Entertainment:

Created by - Roger Mincheff

Written by - James Farr

Art by - Papillon Studio

Pencils - Alfa Robbi

Inks - Anang Setyawan

Tones - Han & Bowo

Cover Illustration - Emma Vieceli and Annette Kwok

Editors for Spacedog - Mark Kauffman and David Wohl

Project Manager - Lauren Perry

Art Director for Spacedog - Chris Moreno

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Vol.1

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FORWARD

THIS ALL STARTED WITH A PHONE CALL. AND NOT UNLIKE THE PHONE CALL FEATURED IN THE OPENING PAGES OF THIS BOOK, IT WOULD ENTAIL A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF WORK.

eV WAS A CONCEPT CREATED BY ROGER MINCHEFF, AND LATER PITCHED TO ME AS AN OPEN-ENDED FRANCHISE. CUTE GIRL. OUTER SPACE. EARTH'S SOLE POLITICAL REPRESENTATIVE. IT WAS UP TO ME TO FILL IN THE BLANKS AND DELIVER WHAT WOULD BECOME THIS VERY BOOK. AS A RABID DISCIPLE OF SCIENCE FICTION, COMIC BOOKS AND CUTE GIRLS, I WAS AN EASY SELL. AND SO BEGAN THE PROCESS OF BUILDING -- WHAT WOULD EVENTUALLY BE -- eV'S DENSELY POPULATED UNIVERSE.

UP UNTIL THEN, MY WRITING CAREER HAD BEEN LARGELY CONFINED TO THE WEB, WHERE ZOMBIES, MUMMIES AND GIANT PREHISTORIC CRUSTACEANS DELIVERED MY LINES WITHOUT COMPLAINT. AT THE TIME, THE LEAP TO PRINT WAS AN IMPOSSIBLE DREAM -- ONE OF THOSE GOALS THAT FLOATS IN THE ETHER, JUST A LITTLE TOO IMPROBABLE TO REACH FOR. FORTUNATELY, IT REACHED FOR ME INSTEAD.

OVER THE NEXT TWO YEARS, I SET ABOUT CREATING A CAST OF PERSONALITIES TO INHABIT THESE PAGES, REFINING THEM LITTLE BY LITTLE, AND CARVING AWAY ANYTHING THAT DIDN'T FEEL -- IN A WORD -- AWESOME. THANKS TO A BRILLIANT EDITING STAFF, AND THE TOP SHELF CREATURE DESIGNS OF ALFA ROBBI, I'D SAY WE'VE PRODUCED A PRETTY INSANELY GREAT BUNCH OF CHARACTERS. AFTER ALL, WHEN YOU'RE WRITING, YOUR CHARACTERS ARE YOUR CO-WORKERS. SO THEY MAY AS WELL BE A BLAST TO HANG OUT WITH, RIGHT?

THAT SAID, IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TO SPEND SOME TIME WITH EVIE AND HER FRIENDS. SHE'S EVOLVED GRADUALLY ALONG THE WAY, DEFYING HER INEXPERIENCE, MASTERING HER FEARS AND FINALLY GAINING THE CONFIDENCE TO CONQUER A STRANGE NEW WORLD.

IM STILL NOT SURE WHO BENEFITED MORE FROM THE EXPERIENCE.

JAMES FARR
TULSA, OK.
DECEMBER, 2007



CHAPTER 01

20 MINUTES
FROM NOW...

JUST ONE
MORE?

YOU SAID
THAT THREE
CHAPTERS
AGO.

TOMORROW,
I'VE KEPT YOU
UP TOO LATE
ALREADY.

PLEASE?

BUT I'M
NOT TIRED
YET.

YOU WILL BE
IN THE MORNING
IF YOU DON'T GET
SOME SLEEP.

GOODNIGHT,
EVIE.

YOU'RE HOME
FOR A WHILE
NOW, RIGHT?

NIGHT,
DAD.



SORRY, HON.
BEEN TRAPPED
ON THARK WITH
THE LITTLE
GREEN MEN.

I SWEAR THAT
KID WOULD HAVE
ME UP 'TIL SIX A.M.,
IF I LET HER.

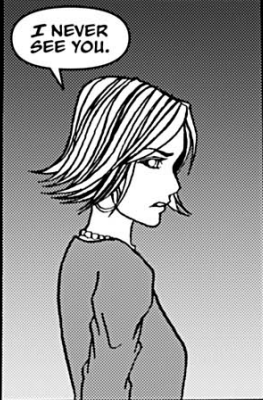


SHE NEVER
SEES YOU
ANYMORE,
RICHARD.



I NEVER
SEE YOU.

SURE SHE
DOES.



PENNY, LISTEN.
YOU KNOW I DON'T
LIKE THE LATE
HOURS ANY MORE
THAN YOU DO.

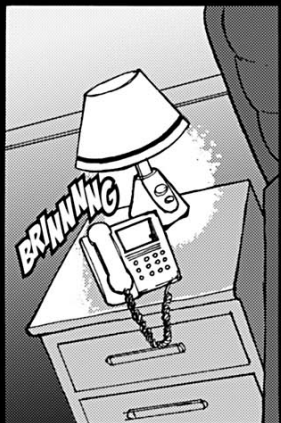
THE LAB
ISN'T EXACTLY
MY FAVORITE
PLACE TO
SPEND THE
NIGHT.

COULD HAVE
FOOLED ME.

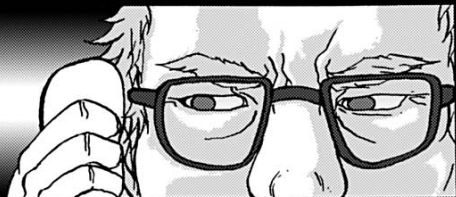


HONEY...

YOUR DAUGHTER
WON'T ALWAYS BE
WAITING IN THE
NEXT ROOM.



THIS IS THE
DEPUTY SECRETARY
OF DEFENSE. I HOPE
YOU'RE SITTING DOWN.



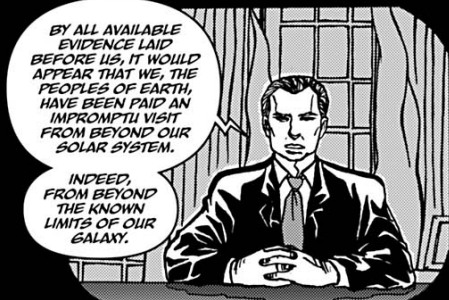
OH, GOD.





SO THEN THE NIN TURNS TO THE DONKEY AND SAYS--

FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS, FELLOW CITIZENS. BY NOW YOU'VE NO DOUBT BECOME AWARE OF THE SO-CALLED UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT, HOVERING AT THIS VERY MOMENT OVER INTERNATIONAL WATERS.



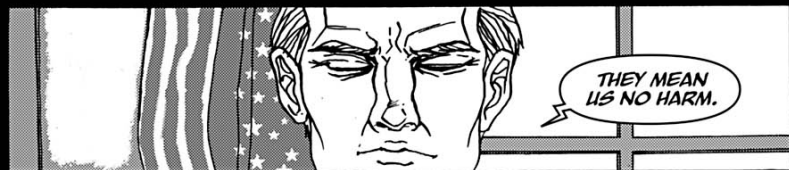
BY ALL AVAILABLE EVIDENCE LAID BEFORE US, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT WE, THE PEOPLES OF EARTH, HAVE BEEN PAID AN IMPROMPTU VISIT FROM BEYOND OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

INDEED, FROM BEYOND THE KNOWN LIMITS OF OUR GALAXY.



WHAT WE CURRENTLY KNOW WILL BE REVEALED IN THE WEEKS TO COME.

WHAT WE CAN TELL YOU NOW, AND WITH ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY, IS THIS...



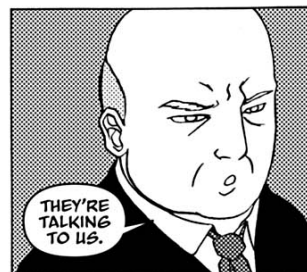
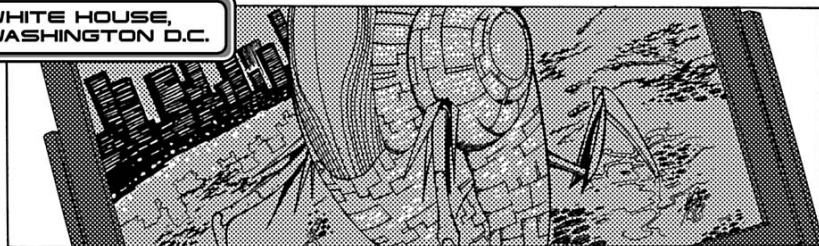
THEY MEAN US NO HARM.



"WE ARE SAFE!"



WHITE HOUSE,
WASHINGTON D.C.





TECHNICALLY,
THEY'RE NOT ALIENS.
THEY'RE MECHANIZED
EMISSARIES.

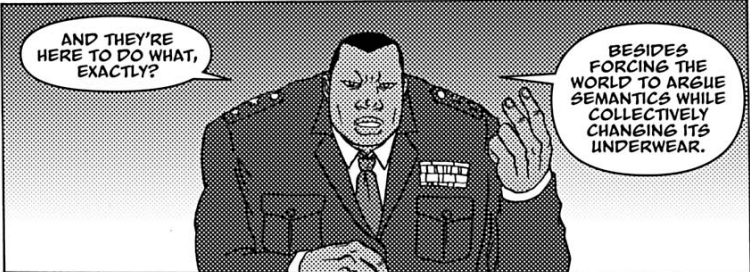


OKAY. SO
THEY'RE ROBOT
ALIENS.



IN A
SENSE...

...BUT THOUSANDS OF
YEARS BEYOND ANYTHING
WE COULD CONSTRUCT
ON OUR OWN. THE TERM
ROBOT BARELY EVEN
APPLIES.



AND THEY'RE
HERE TO DO WHAT,
EXACTLY?

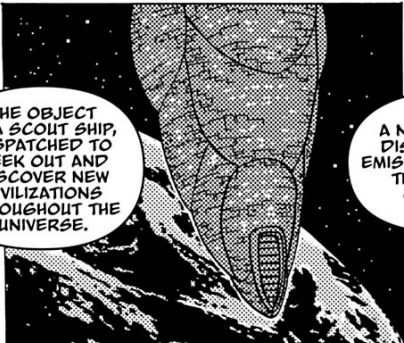
BESIDES
FORCING THE
WORLD TO ARGUE
SEMANTICS WHILE
COLLECTIVELY
CHANGING ITS
UNDERWEAR.



THEY'RE
HERE TO RECRUIT.



WHAT?




THE OBJECT IS A SCOUT SHIP, DISPATCHED TO SEEK OUT AND DISCOVER NEW CIVILIZATIONS THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE.

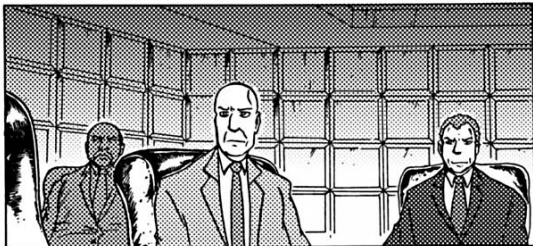


EVERY TIME A NEW SPECIES IS DISCOVERED, THE EMISSARIES REQUEST THE SELECTION OF A SINGLE DELEGATE.

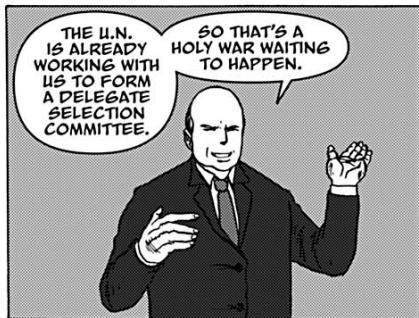
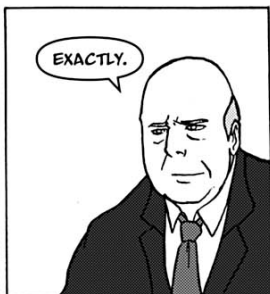
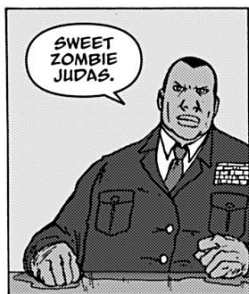
A PLANETARY REPRESENTATIVE.

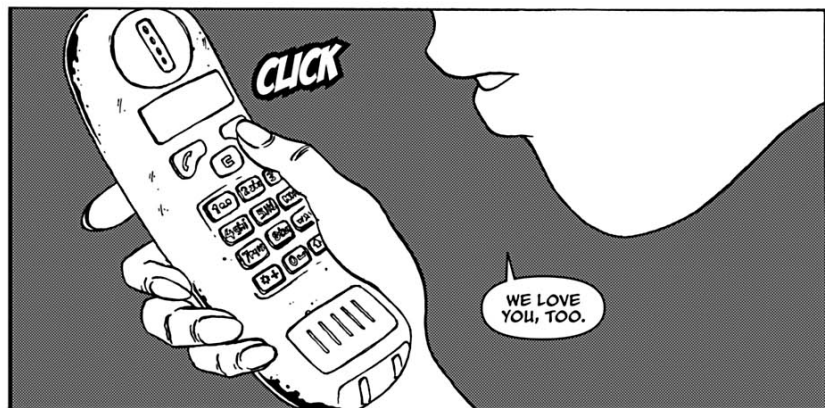
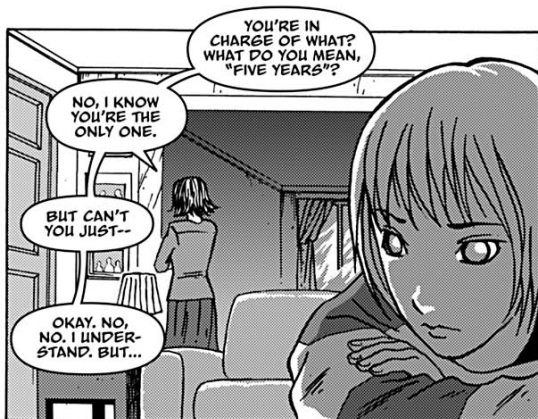
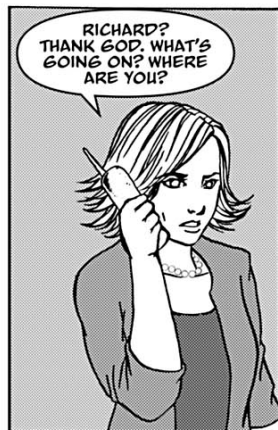


THAT DELEGATE IS PROMPTLY RELOCATED TO AN, AS OF YET, UNCHARTED GALAXY--UNCHARTED BY US, ANYHOW--AND THEREIN DEPUTIZED TO CARRY OUT ANY AND ALL INTERPLANETARY DECISIONS RELATING TO THEIR HOME PLANET.



SO THEY SAY.





IS DAD
COMING HOME
SOON?

