

CONV//RGENCE

A LEAGUE OF LEGENDS STORY™

#1



A PERFECT LIFE

O'BRYAN • SMITH • BRIGHTBILL

CS
CORY
SEWIS
22
+



PILTOVER & ZAUN

ELEVATION
DIAGRAM

Piltover and Zaun—the two cities at the heart of the world's technological advancement.

Up top, Piltover is a clean, rich wonderland of clockwork precision.

Down below is Zaun, its gritty, lawless twin, where people are free to chase their dreams. Living in the shadow of their wealthy neighbors above, Zaunites get by on sheer will and ingenuity. In the dark chemical smog of the undercity, they see better lives for themselves, and fight to make them reality.



– Jayce's Workshop

PILTOVER
ZAUN

**PROMENADE
LEVEL**

**ENTRESOL
LEVEL**


– Triumph Festival
– Van Klegg Industries

UPPER ZAUN
LOWER ZAUN

– Ekko's Apartment
– Lost Children's Hideout
– Viktor's Old Laboratory

THE SUMP

Art by
Eric Canete



Ekkko is a teen inventor who lives in **Zaun**, a city where being handy with technology is the best path to a better future. His greatest invention is the **Z-Drive**: a device which allows him to **rewind his own timeline**—and redo the last few seconds of his past. Ekko uses the Z-Drive to fix everything in his life: small mistakes, life-changing ones, and everything in between.

But messing with time can have some major consequences for Ekko, his friends, his family, and his world...

In this prequel to **Conv/rgence**, Ekko imagines a timeline without do-overs, where he must give up the extra chances time travel has offered him. But it's harder than he thinks to let time flow on without getting involved...



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THIS IS PILTOVER--
CLEAN. WEALTHY.
REGULATED...



THEY CALL
PILTOVER THE CITY
OF PROGRESS.
THEY MAKE SHINY
NEW HEXTECH
GADGETS.

...AND WAY DOWN
HERE, BELOW THE
HAZE, IS ZAUN.
IT'S, WELL, NONE OF
THOSE THINGS.



AND DOWN IN ZAUN,
WE FIGHT OVER
THE SCRAP.

THE PILTIES CALL IT
A WASTELAND...



...ME AND MY
PALS CALL IT
HOME.

C-C'MON!
IT'S ALMOST
HERE!

≡WHEEZ≡
I'M NOT
GONNA
MAKE IT.

DIG DEEP,
LEM! IF WE
MISS THIS, OUR
WHOLE PLAN
IS SHOT.





IT'S COMING!

THERE'S NO LAW IN ZAUN. YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT HERE.

BOOSH



EVERYONE HURRY! I CAN'T HOLD THE GATE MUCH LONGER. JUMP FOR IT--GO!



EVEN JUMPING ONTO A SPEEDING DESCENDER BECAUSE YOU CAN'T PAY THE FARE.



THUD

PERFECT LANDING!



CRASH

VADADADA



I'M CUTTING IT CLOSE...



HRRG!



UHHNNN...



THE BAD PART ABOUT HAVING NO LAWS? OTHER PEOPLE CAN DO WHAT *THEY* WANT, TOO.

LIKE THAT *CHEM-GANG ENFORCER* THERE WITH THE MASK. HE LIKES BREAKING RIBS.



SO YOU CAN NEVER LET THEM THINK YOU'RE WEAK.

HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FALLIN'!



CHK-CHK



THAT'S WHY I BUILT THE Z-DRIVE.

HEY, KID--WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?!?

VRRMM

REWIND #1

IT BENDS TIME INTO MALLEABLE PARTICLES THAT CAN BE EASILY TRAVERSED. PRETTY SWEET, HUH?

BUT YOU CAN THINK OF IT AS A DO-OVER MACHINE...

...AND GET EVERY MOVE...

...THAT LETS ME GO BACK JUST A FEW MINUTES INTO THE PAST...

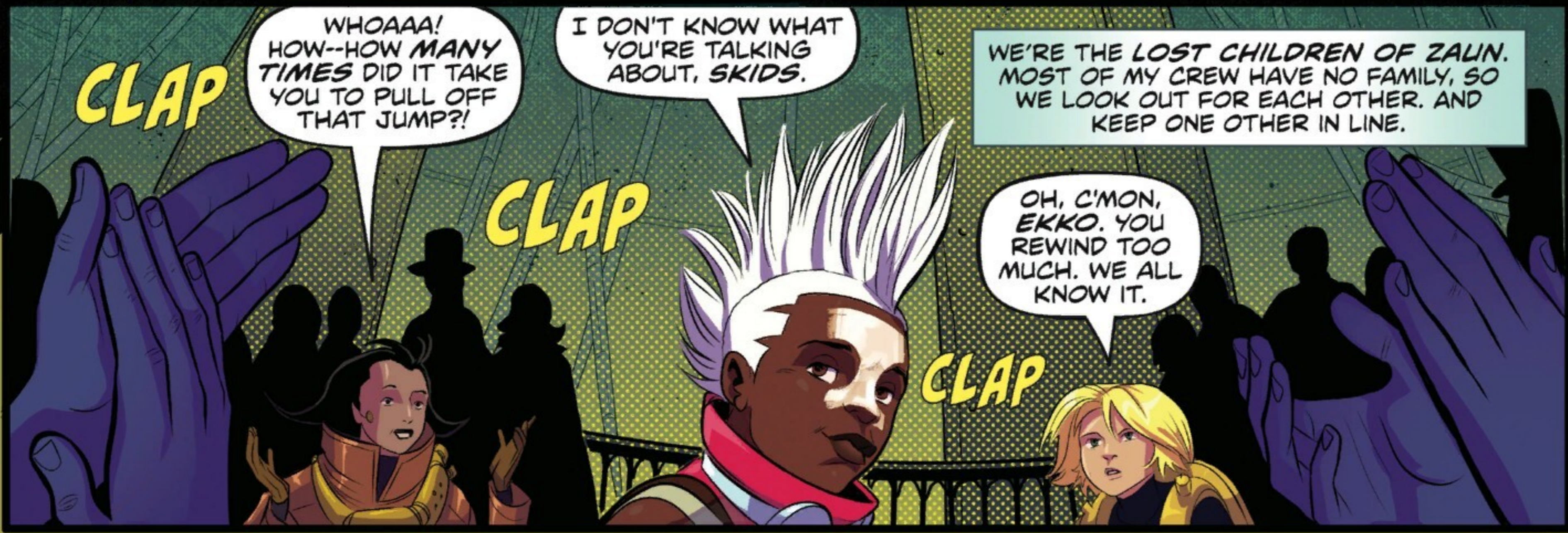
...EXACTLY...

...RIGHT.



AW, SCRAP. FORGOT THE *GAINER* ON THAT JUMP.

EH. THEY LOOK IMPRESSED THOUGH.



CLAP

WHOOAAA! HOW--HOW MANY TIMES DID IT TAKE YOU TO PULL OFF THAT JUMP?!

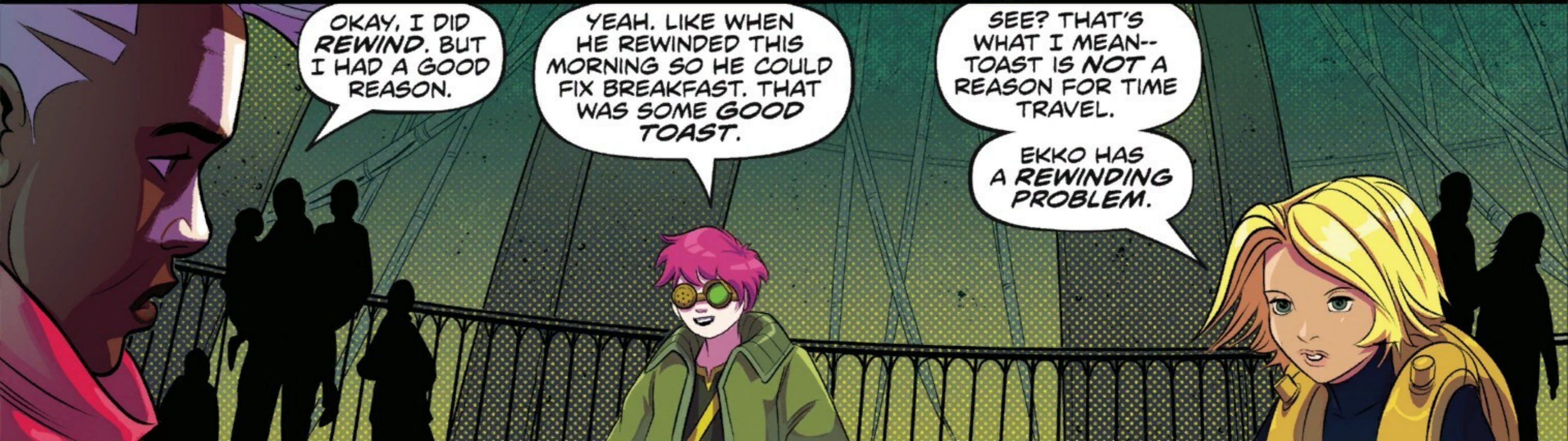
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, *SKIDS*.

CLAP

WE'RE THE LOST CHILDREN OF ZAUN. MOST OF MY CREW HAVE NO FAMILY, SO WE LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER. AND KEEP ONE OTHER IN LINE.

OH, C'MON, *EKKO*. YOU REWIND TOO MUCH. WE ALL KNOW IT.

CLAP



OKAY, I DID REWIND. BUT I HAD A GOOD REASON.

YEAH. LIKE WHEN HE REWINDED THIS MORNING SO HE COULD FIX BREAKFAST. THAT WAS SOME GOOD TOAST.

SEE? THAT'S WHAT I MEAN--TOAST IS NOT A REASON FOR TIME TRAVEL.

EKKO HAS A REWINDING PROBLEM.



PROBLEM? HOLD UP. EVERY TIME I USE THE Z-DRIVE, IT'S FOR US.

FOR US? EKKO, DO YOU EVEN REALIZE WHAT IT'S LIKE? KNOWING YOU'RE ALWAYS REWINDING, GETTING EVERYTHING JUST THE WAY YOU WANT IT?

LIKE WE'RE PROPS IN YOUR LITTLE TIME TRAVEL ADVENTURE.

HEY, SHE DOESN'T SPEAK FOR ME. I--I DON'T THINK YOU REWIND ENOUGH. IN FACT, YOU PROBABLY COULDA ADDED A GAINER TO THAT JUMP.



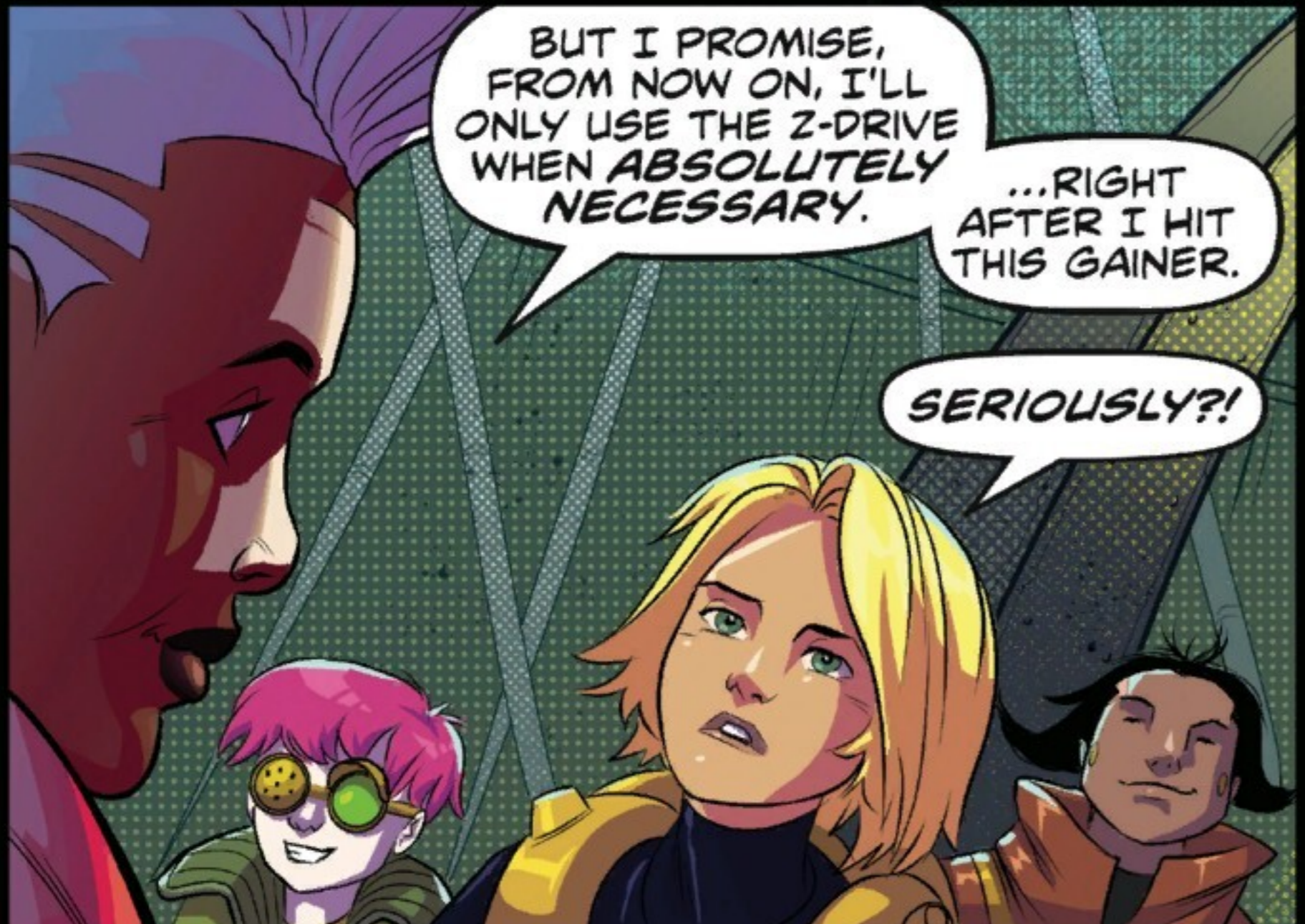
LISTEN TO ME, CHANCEE. THIS ISN'T PILTOVER. THINGS ARE NEVER GOING TO BE NEAT AND CLEAN AND SAFE.

THAT'S HOW WE LIKE IT.



BUT IT MEANS THERE'S ALWAYS GONNA BE TROUBLE.

AND UNLESS WE WANT IT TO COME TROUBLING US, WE HAVE TO LOOK FLAWLESS.



BUT I PROMISE, FROM NOW ON, I'LL ONLY USE THE Z-DRIVE WHEN ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

...RIGHT AFTER I HIT THIS GAINER.

SERIOUSLY?!



ALL RIGHT, FINE. GUESS I CAN MAKE DO WITH AN ALMOST-PERFECT JUMP.

THIS STOP: ENTRESOL...



...ALL OFF FOR THE TRIUMPH FESTIVAL...

NOW, DO YOU WANNA LECTURE ME SOME MORE, OR ARE WE GONNA TRY TO ENJOY THIS FESTIVAL?



'SUP, ENTRESOL! WE'RE THE INX AND WE WROTE A SONG ABOUT JAYCE FOR THIS LAME-ASS FESTIVAL! ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR!...

GET YOUR VIKTOR EFFIGIES HERE! CELEBRATE HIS DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF JAYCE BY BURNING HIS LIKENESS!

YOU GUYS GO AHEAD-- I WANT TO FIND A BOOK FOR MY POP.

JAYCE'S BOOK! GET THE JAYCE BIOGRAPHY!



"I AM VIKTOR! ALL WILL JOIN MY MACHINE REVOLUTION... OR DIE!"

"NOT IF I, JAYCE, THE DEFENDER OF TOMORROW, CAN STOP YOU...WITH MY FAMOUS HAMMER-CANNON!"



"I AM ON FIRE! IT APPEARS THIS IS THE END FOR MY EVIL SCIENCE!"



I HEARD VIKTOR'S BODY IS RUSTING AWAY SOMEWHERE DOWN IN THE SLUMP.

Y-YEAH, I--I HEARD HE STILL LIVES IN THE SEWERS WITH AN ARMY OF ROBOT RATS.

DO NOT LISTEN TO THEIR LIES, FRIENDS.



ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU THE *TRUTH*, BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE GOOD NEWS OF THE *GLORIOUS EVOLVED*?

I THINK WE'RE GOOD, MAN.



HOW *GOOD* WILL YOU BE IF YOU LEAVE HERE TODAY WITHOUT KNOWING THE TRUE MESSAGE OF *VIKTOR*?



SHE SAID WE'RE *GOOD*.

YOU REJECT HIS PLAN FOR *PERFECTION*?

YEAH, I GUESS THAT WAS PRETTY *PERFECT* WHEN *VIKTOR* GOT OFFED BY *JAYCE*.

YEAH, *MECHANICAL MODS* ARE FOR *PSYCHOS* AND *RICH PEOPLE*.

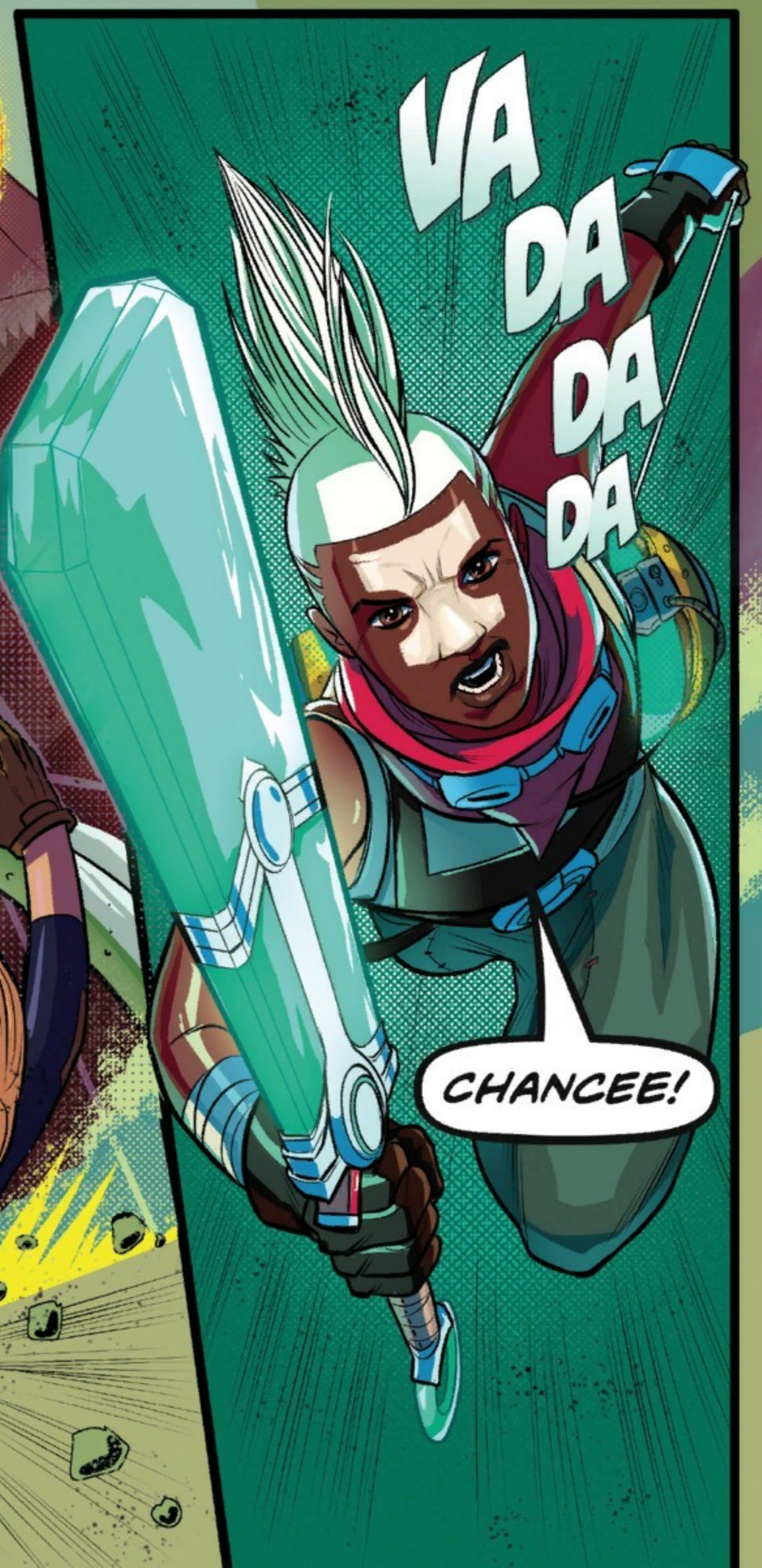


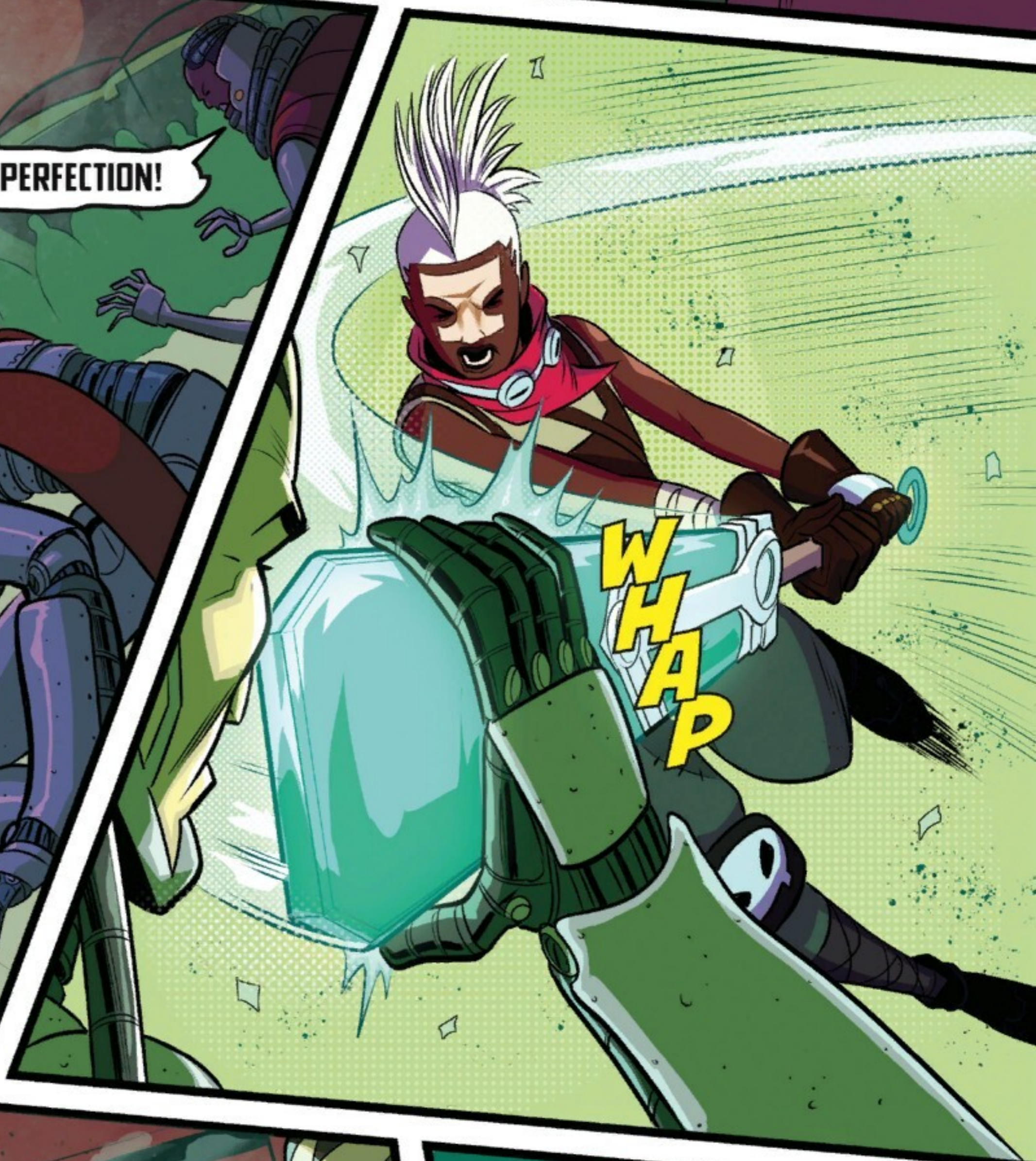
SO FRAGILE. SO CORRUPTIBLE. *YOUNG ONE*, DO NOT CONTINUE ON THE PATH TO *DECAY*.

HEY! DON'T TOUCH HER!



GET YOUR *UGLY METAL HANDS* OFF MY *CREW*. *NOW*.





REWIND #1

...GONNA HAVE TO UNPLUG THEM.

THE GLORIOUS EVOLVED DO NOT FALL TO FLESH. WE ARE PERFECTION!

PERFECTION!

PERFECTION!

HUP!



WOW, THAT GUY'S FAST...



REWIND #2

...BETTER BACK UP AND TAKE HIM OUT FIRST.

THE GLORIOUS EVOLVED DO NOT FALL TO FLESH. WE ARE PERFECTION!

PERFECTION!

YEAH, YEAH, BLAH BLAH.

RIP

HNNNNN...

UHHNNN!

HA!

Pop Pop



SEE THAT?

HRRRNGHH...

TZZZZT



MY REWINDS ARE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

MAYBE I WAS WRONG.
MAYBE IT'S NOT EKKO WHO NEEDS TO CHANGE.

YEAH. MAYBE THE REST OF US NEED TO STEP IT UP.

HEY--HEY, I HEAD-BUTTED THAT ONE GUY. YOU SAW ME.



A-AND NOW I'VE GOT A HEADACHE. CAN WE SIT DOWN, MAYBE SEE THE REST OF THAT PUPPET SHOW?



YOU GUYS GO AHEAD, I JUST--

NEED A HAND, SON?



I COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE THAT DEBACLE. HOW UNNECESSARY, RIGHT?

WHAT CHOICE DID I HAVE? THEY PUT HANDS ON MY CREW.

I MEAN THE WHOLE THING. THOSE CULTISTS GIVE TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT A BAD NAME.



I'M JULES VAN KLEGG-- THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO CHANGE ALL THAT.

CHANGE WHAT?

THE WAY PEOPLE LOOK AT MECHANICAL AUGMENTATION. IT ISN'T JUST FOR BRAIN-WASHED ZEALOTS ANYMORE. MY NEW MODS ARE READY TO BENEFIT ALL OF ZAUN.



YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE, MAN. I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.

WELL...



YOU'RE IN LUCK, BECAUSE I'M NOT CHARGING.

JUST DOING IT OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF YOUR HEART, HUH?

NO. YOU GOT ME.



I'LL LEVEL WITH YOU, KID. OUR PRODUCT NEEDS PUBLICITY -- REGULAR FOLKS TO USE OUR MODS, SO EVERYONE ELSE CAN SEE THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR. EVENTUALLY, PILTOVER CATCHES ON...

... AND THE PILTIES PAY THROUGH THEIR STUCK-UP NOSES?

I CAN RESPECT THAT.



BUT I DON'T NEED MODS. I'VE GOT MY LIFE RIGHT WHERE I WANT IT.

SOMEDAY YOU MAY FIND THAT YOU DON'T.

I KNOW HOW TO SURVIVE...



"...I'M FROM THE DEPTHS, MAN."



MOM!
DAD!

SON!
DIDN'T HEAR
YOU COME
IN.

DAMN
HEARING AID
MUST BE BUSTED
AGAIN.



BROUGHT
YOU A LITTLE
SOMETHIN',
POP.



OH. A BOOK,
HUH? THANKS,
CHAMP. CAN'T WAIT
TO READ IT.

WHAT'S IT
ABOUT?

UH...WELL,
DON'T YOU SEE
JAYCE ON THE
COVER?



OH,
JAYCE. YEAH,
THAT'S A
REMARKABLE
MAN.



HANG ON
JUST A SEC HERE...
ANYONE SEEN MY
GLASSES...?

THEY'RE RIGHT
HERE, DAD. ARE
YOU...DOING
OKAY?



SON,
THERE'S
SOMETHING
WE NEED TO
TELL YOU.



"...WE HAVE TO
RELY ON OUR
DAMN SELVES."

THE LOST CHILDREN'S HIDEOUT.
"CLASSIEST PLACE IN
THE UNDERCITY"

YOU GUYS
ARE IN LUCK--
I FOUND A TON
OF GREAT
STUFF TODAY.

YAY!
MORE
TRASH!

DIBS
ON THOSE
NASTY OLD
KNEEPADS!

TELL ME
IF YOU SEE
ANYTHING I CAN
USE TO MAKE
THESE OPTIC
SCOPES.

OOH!
WOULD THIS
HELP?

NO, LEM.
I'M TRYING
TO FIX DAD'S
EYES, NOT
HIS FEET.

OF COURSE,
IN THREE MONTHS,
NO AMOUNT OF
GLASS WILL FIX
THEM...

...BUT
WHAT ELSE
CAN I--?

"MY NEW MODS ARE READY
TO BENEFIT ALL OF ZAUN..."

...HMM.

I...
GOTTA
GO.

SO...
DOES THIS
MEAN I CAN
HAVE THE
BOOTS?

VAN KLEGG INDUSTRIES.
ENTRESOL.

YOU WERE RIGHT TO COME SEE ME, EKKO...

...MY COMPANY IS ON THE CUTTING EDGE OF OPTICAL MODIFICATION. READY TO HELP YOUR DAD SEE AGAIN?

WELL... I DON'T KNOW. I STILL REMEMBER VIKTOR'S AUGMENTS, AND HOW HE CONTROLLED HIS AUTOMATONS--

THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT WE'VE BEEN COOKING UP IN THE HERE AND NOW...

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE ONE OF VIKTOR'S CREEPY OLD MODS?

NO...NO. IT DOESN'T.

STYLISH, ISN'T IT? AND IT WORKS FIVE TIMES BETTER THAN THE NAKED EYE.

NEW MODS. FOR ALL OF ZAUN.

SO, HOW DOES IT WORK? WILL IT... HURT?

THE PROCEDURE IS RELATIVELY QUICK AND PAINLESS

TELL YOU WHAT-- DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT. COME WITH ME...



THIS IS OUR RECOVERY ROOM. TAKE DONALT HERE-- HE LOST HIS ARM IN A CHEMTECH EXPLOSION.

HOW DID IT GO, DONALT?

WAS HARDLY A BOTHER.



AND MY ARM'S NEVER BEEN BETTER!

HEH. EASY, DONALT! PUT ME DOWN AND STOP SHOWING OFF.



WELL, EKKO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

I...I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL MY DAD. HE'LL... HE'LL...



"HAVE HIS LIFE BACK WHERE HE WANTS IT?"

IT'S WHY I DO THIS.



MR. VAN KLEGG... THANK YOU. YOU'VE REALLY SET MY MIND AT EASE.

THRILLED I CAN HELP.

TELL YOUR FATHER I'LL SEE HIM SOON!



NOW TO TELL THE CREATOR THE GOOD NEWS...



GOOD, YOU'RE STILL HERE.

IT SEEMS THE NEW MODS ARE A HIT. YOUR BRAIN--AND MY PEOPLE SKILLS--ARE A WINNING COMBINATION.

BY NEXT WEEK, WE'LL HAVE HALF OF ZAUN SIGNING UP FOR AUGMENTATIONS.



HALF OF ZAUN? THAT WASN'T THE DEAL, VAN KLEGG.

IT'S "NEW MODS. FOR ALL OF ZAUN."

PATIENCE, VIKTOR.

WE'LL GET THERE.

TO BE CONTINUED!