

Hombre! The Sexiest Man in the Universe!

HEAVY METAL

The illustrated
fantasy magazine

WINTER
1989

\$3.95

WPS 368974



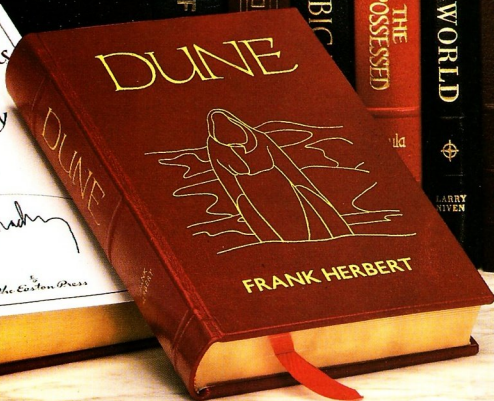
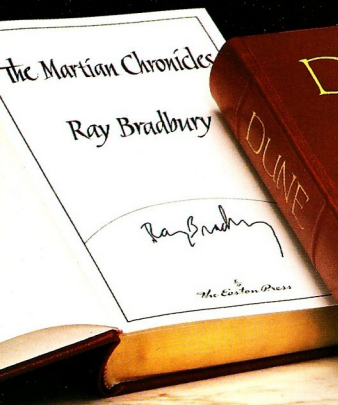
RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL DECEMBER 27, 1988

MASTERPIECES OF

The Definitive Library of Science Fiction.

The Masterpieces of Science Fiction is being created with the active participation of today's greatest science-fiction writers. Three of these writers — Isaac Asimov, Ray Bradbury, and Frederik Pohl — will each sign his greatest masterwork!

Others — including James Gunn, Poul Anderson, Philip José Farmer, Robert Silverberg, Gregory Benford, Brian Aldiss, Jack Williamson, and C.J. Cherryh — have agreed to write the introductions to favorite works by their fellow authors. All of these writers and more are helping to make this the definitive science-fiction library!



The ultimate library of
bound in genuine leather.
Including edition
Isaac Asimov, Ray

Behold ... the ultimate library of science fiction! For the first time, the greatest masterpieces by the greatest science-fiction writers will be issued in luxurious leather-bound editions.

Timeless, towering works of the imagination, that invite you to explore new worlds, encounter strange phenomena, entertain new possibilities. For the first time all these masterpieces will appear in fine collector's editions. Permanent, leather-bound editions to be treasured ... and to be read again and again — truly a collection that has been long overdue.

A complete collection — from the Originators to the most recent Award winners!

The Masterpieces of Science Fiction will comprise the entire history of the genre. The library will include heirloom editions of works by Jules Verne, H.G. Wells, Edgar Rice Burroughs, and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Superb editions from the inventors of science fiction, classics from the 1940's and 1950's, as well as many recent award winners.

There will be splendid editions of Arthur C. Clarke's *2001: A Space Odyssey* ... Fred Hoyle's *The Black Cloud* ... Robert A. Heinlein's *Stranger in a Strange Land* ... Ursula K. Le Guin's *The*

Dispossessed ... John Brunner's *Stand on Zanzibar* ... Sam Delany's *The Einstein Intersection* ... Frank Herbert's *Dune* ... and Roger Zelazny's *This Immortal*. Many of the works included have received the Hugo Award, the Nebula Award ... or both! These are the highest honors in science fiction!



Personally signed editions of today's most celebrated science-fiction classics!

Recognizing the importance of this collection, three of today's greatest science-fiction writers will hand-sign their greatest masterpieces for each subscriber. Isaac Asimov will sign

SCIENCE FICTION

The finest editions ...
bound in genuine leather.



Science-fiction classics —
with accents of 22kt gold!
personally signed by
Bradbury and Frederik Pohl!

The Foundation Trilogy. Ray Bradbury, *The Martian Chronicles.*
Frederik Pohl, *Gateway.*

The editions themselves are masterpieces!

Each volume will be fully bound in genuine leather — spine, entire front cover, and entire back cover. The spine will be decorated with precious 22kt gold. Each book will be printed on acid-free paper that will last for generations. Pages will be gilded along all three edges for beauty and durability. And each volume will come with its own permanently affixed ribbon page marker. Altogether, these will be among the finest leather-bound books available anywhere.

Convenient acquisition and satisfaction guaranteed!

The Masterpieces of Science Fiction will be available only by advance reservation directly from The Easton Press. You will receive one book each month at the favorable price of just \$33.00 per volume.

Your satisfaction is guaranteed: you may return any volume within 30 days for a full refund; and you may cancel your subscription at any time. To reserve the library, simply complete the Reservation Application and mail it today.

Advance Reservation Application

361

MASTERPIECES OF SCIENCE FICTION

The Easton Press
47 Richards Avenue
Norwalk, Conn. 06857

No Payment Required.
We will bill you.

Please enroll my subscription to *The Masterpieces of Science Fiction*. Send me the first volume and reserve a collection in my name. Further volumes will be sent at the rate of one book per month at \$33.00*. This price will be guaranteed to me for the next two full years. I need send no money now. I will be billed for each book prior to shipment.

I understand that I may return any book within 30 days for a complete refund and that either party may cancel this subscription at any time.

*Plus \$2.95 shipping and handling.

☐ As a convenience, I wish to pay for my first volume now. I am enclosing \$33.00 (plus \$2.95 shipping and handling — a total of \$35.95**) payable to The Easton Press.

☐ Please charge each monthly shipment to my credit card, starting when my first volume is shipped. ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Card Number

Expiration Date

Name

Address

City, State

Zip

Signature

(All applications subject to acceptance.)

**Connecticut residents pay \$38.65 to include sales tax. Please allow 8 - 12 weeks for delivery.

C O N T E N T S

HEAVY METAL

WINTER 1989

Vol. XII No. IV

- 3 Editorial**
6 The Shanghai Express Affair, by Sesar
35 Hombre, by Segura and Ortiz
66 Fragments, by Miguel Angel Prado
75 Utopias, by Peeters and Schuiten
81 Dieter Lumpen, by Ruben and Zentner
94 Blindman's Buff, by Bastille and Cabanes

Cover by Royo

Editor-in-Chief
Julie Simmons-Lynch
Production Director
Howard Jurofsky
Art Director
Chris Howland
Associate Art Director
Sheryl Cooper-Lees
Lettering Designer
Adam Kubert



Publisher
George S. Agoglia



75



47

89



Printed in the U.S.A. All copyrights are held by individual artists, writers, and/or representatives.

HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE (ISSN 0885-7822): "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of HM Communications, Inc. © 1988 HM Communications, Inc., 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semification is purely coincidental. **EDITORIAL INFORMATION:** Heavy Metal will no longer accept unsolicited submissions. Return of submission is not guaranteed. **SUBSCRIPTION:** Published quarterly by HM Communications, Inc., 155 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10013. \$11.95 paid annual subscription, \$18.95 paid two-year subscription, and \$24.95 paid three-year subscription in territorial U.S. Add \$5.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and additional mailing offices. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Subscriber, please send change of address to Circulation Director, Heavy Metal Magazine, 155 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10013. **ADVERTISING OFFICES:** New York Office: 155 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10013, (212) 645-5040. Mark Grouber, Advertising Director. West Coast Office: **JE Publishers Representative Company**, 6855 Santa Monica Boulevard, Suite 200, Los Angeles, Calif. 90038, (213) 467-2266. Joy Eisenberg, Southern Office: **Total Marketing Services**, 3960 Peachtree Road, Suite 531, Atlanta, Georgia 30319, (404) 365-9562. **HM COMMUNICATIONS** is a subsidiary of **National Lampoon, Inc.** Chairman and President: **Matty Simmons**; Executive Vice President: **George S. Agoglia**; Vice President, Subscriptions and Product Sales: **Howard Jurofsky**; Controller: **Walter Garibaldi**. **PRINTED IN U.S.A.**

EDITORIAL

When *Heavy Metal* first started publishing back in 1977, it was an instant success. Featuring the art of Moebius, Druillet, Richard Corben, and others, *Heavy Metal* in its first year became the most widely read illustrated fantasy magazine in the world. It has remained that. In 1986, it was decided to publish quarterly. This solved an existing problem with continued strips. Many of the very best adventure strips in *Heavy Metal* were long. In the early years they simply jumped, continued from one issue to another. But readers complained about this. They didn't want to wait a month to find out how things came out up there on the edge of hell's cliff. So the size of the magazine increased heftily and the frequency of distribution was cut to four times a year.

In the last year or so, circulation has increased sharply—by something like 30 percent, in fact. So the powers-that-be have decided to turn the magazine into a bi-monthly—every other month—retaining the larger-issue, no-continued-stories policy. So instead of spending only four visits a year with Serpieri and Moebius and Torres and Prado, you get to see them six times a year! Now,

most people I have mentioned this to have said, "Oh, bimonthly—that means twice a month, doesn't it?"

No, it doesn't. In this case "bi" means "every other," as in bicentennial, bicoastal, biplane, bisexual, and bi this magazine every other month starting in 1989!



Sheldon Zone is a girl! Yes, despite the name, Sheldon Zone is a female—bright, tough, and sexy. She's the hero of *Heavy Metal*'s new graphic novel, *Interzone*—on sale at bookstores and newsstands in mid-December! (See page 1!)

Interzone is the most unique and exquisite adventure of its kind. Seven of America's most talented comic artists will bring you along a journey never before taken in the world of fantasy. On the trip we learn Sheldon Zone's secret: what she can do and why she can do it and what the hell it means! Written by *HM* vet Lou Stathis, this is no mere odyssey—this is wall-to-wall war! One beautiful woman on a rampage to get what she has to get—and live!

Does all this sound dramatic? You ain't heard the half of it!

Bi-bi!

Julie Simmons-Lynch

Statement of Ownership

Statement of Ownership, Management and Circulation (Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)

1. TITLE OF PUBLICATION: *Heavy Metal*. 2. DATE OF FILING: September 14, 1988. 3. FREQUENCY OF ISSUE: quarterly. 3A. NUMBER OF ISSUES PUBLISHED ANNUALLY: four. 3B. ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$8.95. 4. COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESS OF KNOWN OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. 5. COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESS OF THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICES OF THE PUBLISHER: 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. 6. FULL NAMES AND COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESS OF PUBLISHER, EDITOR, AND MANAGING EDITOR: Publisher, George Agoglia, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. Editor, Julie S. Lynch, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY

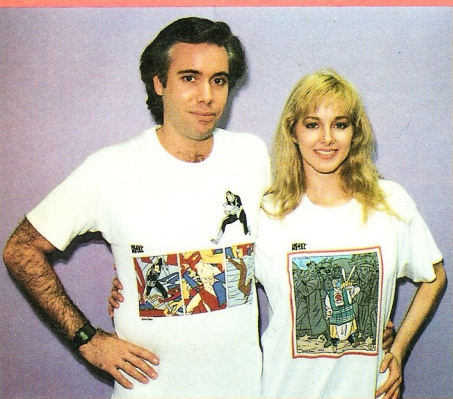
10013. Managing Editor, Julie S. Lynch, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. 7. OWNER: HM Communications, Inc. (of which 100% of the stock is owned by National Lampoon, Inc.), 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. 8. KNOWN BONDHOLDERS, MORTGAGEES, AND OTHER SECURITY HOLDERS OWNING OR HOLDING ONE PERCENT OR MORE OF TOTAL AMOUNT OF BONDS, MORTGAGES, OR OTHER SECURITIES: National Lampoon, Inc., 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. 9. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION: AVERAGE NUMBER OF COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING TWELVE MONTHS. A. Total number of copies, 232,645. B. Paid and/or requested circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors, and counter sales, 98,783. 2. Mail subscription, 16,140. C. Total paid and/or requested circulation, 114,923. D. Free distribution by mail carrier or other means, samples, complimentary, and

other free copies, 1,723. E. Total distribution, 116,646. F. Copies not distributed: 1. Office use, left over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing, 2,355. 2. Return from news agents, 113,434. G. Total, 232,645. ACTUAL NUMBER OF COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE. A. Total number of copies, 230,378. B. Paid and/or requested circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors, and counter sales, 98,556. 2. Mail subscription, 15,606. C. Total paid and/or requested circulation, 114,162. D. Free distribution by mail, carrier, or other means, samples, complimentary, and other free copies, 1,298. E. Total distribution, 115,460. F. Copies not distributed: 1. Office use, left over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing, 2,490. 2. Return from news agents, 112,428. G. Total, 230,378.

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

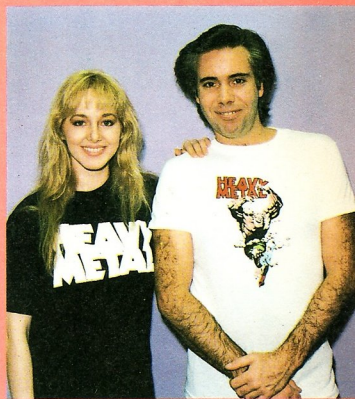
Howard Jurafsky, Vice President

Out of this Wo



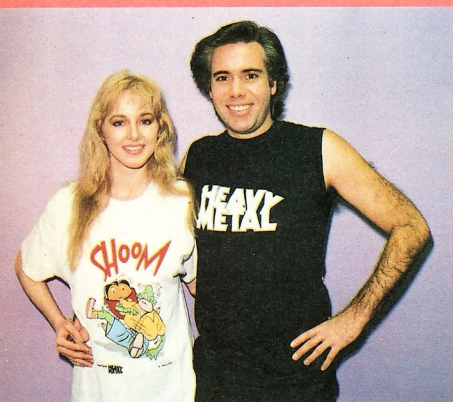
A

B



C

D



G

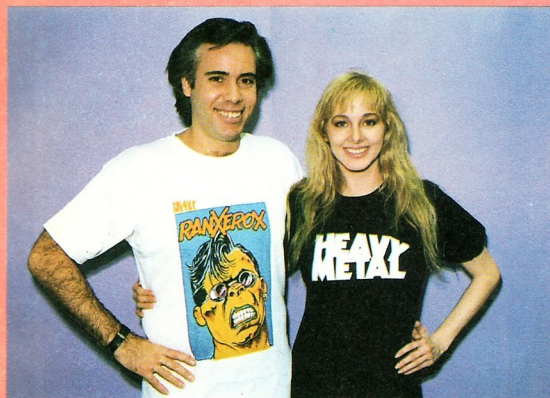
H



I

J

World Fashions!!



You can now smack **Ranxerox's** pretty puss right on your lapel with this handsome **color pin**. **\$5.00**, includes postage and handling. Don't leave home without it!
 _____/Ranxerox pin.



Keep your pants up with a **Heavy Metal belt buckle**. It's $3\frac{1}{4}" \times 2"$ and will fit any standard belt. Also deflects alien laser guns. **\$10.95**

I Heavy Metal's pride and joy, our silver, satin-like **jacket**, equipped with a cotton lining, and front pockets, too. Hipper than a Stones '72 tour jacket. **\$36.00**.
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large

J Our latest and greatest product—the **Heavy Metal all-cotton sweatshirt**. Wear it to the gym or to your fave dance spot and watch those calories melt away while maintaining your ultra-chic image. **\$15.95**
 _____ small _____ large
 _____ medium
 _____ black _____ white _____ grey

Check off what you like and how many you want. Include size and color. Add up what it costs. (Add 8 1/4% sales tax if you live in New York State.) Write a check or money order for the total, put it in an envelope with this ad, and send it to:

Heavy Metal, Dept. F88 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013

Name (please print) _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Total amount enclosed \$ _____

All prices above include postage and handling.

If you don't wish to cut the page out, but do wish to order, please print or type all applicable info on a separate piece of paper, and enclose it with a check or money order. After all, you wouldn't take scissors to the Mona Lisa, would you?

E Beautiful splash panel from the exciting Torres's series **Saxxon**. **Rocco Vargas** dances all over your heart in this seven-color T-shirt. **\$12.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large
 _____ ex-large

B From Torres's **Saxxon**, **THE FAN** is lost in a crowd and found on this ten-color tee. **\$12.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large
 _____ ex-large

C The **original Heavy Metal T-shirt** comes in red and black and is made of cotton-blend. The essential HM product. **\$9.00**
 _____ small _____ medium
 _____ large _____ red _____ black

D Berni Wrightson's **Hanover Fiste** and his ne'er-do-well accomplice **Captain Sternn**. You've seen them in the magazine, you've seen them in the **Heavy Metal** movie, now see them coming and going. This durable four-color cotton **T-shirt** is a must for summer. **\$9.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large

E **Ranxerox T-shirt**. Made of 100% cotton with a reinforced neck. Deep armholes, extra body

length and fullness. White with design in full color. **\$12.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large
 _____ ex-large

F Heavy Metal's phosphorescent T-shirt.
H These all-cotton tees are available in sleeveless or regular style black shirts. Wear it to



bed and you won't need a nite-lite to find your way to the bathroom. **\$9.00**
 _____ small _____ medium
 _____ large _____ sleeveless
 _____ regular

G SHOOOM! Rocco Vargas's manservant, **Samson**, and his little robot pal come alive on this new eight-color T-shirt. More coffee, Samson...more coffee! **\$12.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large
 _____ ex-large

SESAR PRODUCTIONS

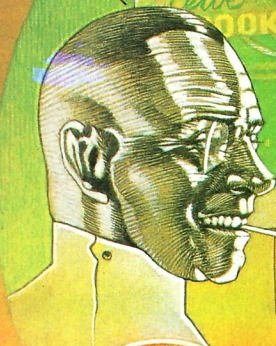
THE

SHANGHAI EXPRESS

AFFAIR

TALKING
ABOUT
THE
CHINESE....

Marlene
DIETRICH
Clive
BROOK



Sesar



KING KONG (final)

Scene 122/Q:

--Ann and John embracing
on top of the Empire
State Building.

Scene 123/Q: ending

--King Kong at the foot
of the building, is
dead.

Policeman: "Oh, no, the
airplanes didn't kill
him, it was the girl."

DISSOLVE

THIS
FAMOUS DIALOGUE
IS THE END OF THE LAST
SCENE IN KING KONG. WE'RE
AT THE FABULOUS SOIREE IN
HONOR OF THE MOVIE'S
OPENING AT GRAUMANN'S CHI-
NESE THEATER IN HOLLYWOOD. AS
I WAS SAYING... THE
CHINESE PLAY A BIG ROLE
IN AN ADVENTURE THAT
HAPPENED TO ME AND
MY FRIENDS VIOLET
AND KELLY.

OK-
D.O. Fehrnick

IN
ORDER TO
EXPLAIN THIS
WHOLE AFFAIR, I
HAVE TO TAKE
A STEP BACK
IN TIME....



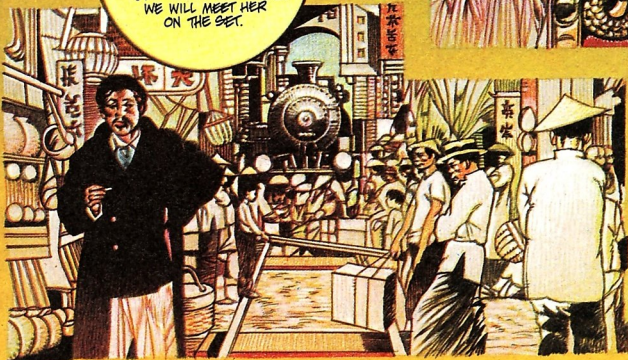
Paramount
STUDIOS
1931



...ON THE SET OF "SHANGHAI EXPRESS," A FILM CREATED FOR THE NEW AND FASCINATING STAR: MARLENE DIETRICH. CHINA DURING THE CIVIL WAR IS COMPLETELY RE-CREATED IN THE STUDIO, THANKS TO THE IMAGINATION....



...OF MY BRILLIANT FRIEND, STERNBERG, WHO HAS CALLED ME TO WORK ON THIS FILM. KELLY IS WORKING ON IT, TOO, AS A STUNT PERSON, BUT VIOLET ISN'T HERE. WE WILL MEET HER ON THE SET.



THE SCENE WHERE HE JUMPS ON THE TRAIN IS NOT A DIFFICULT ONE, BUT WE CAN ONLY SHOOT IT ONCE.



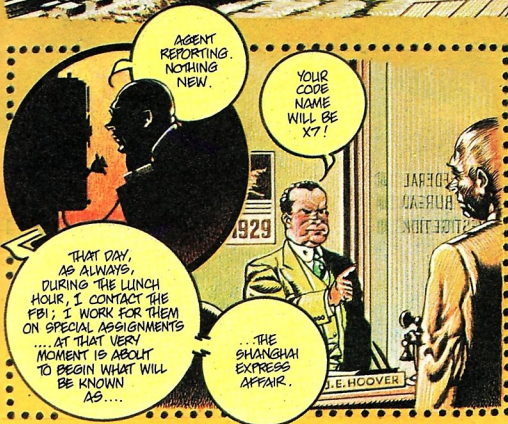
OKAY, VON.

YOU'RE ON SHORTLY. YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO CHANGE.





THE FIRST TAKE IS GOOD. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW. WE'RE STOPPING FOR LUNCH. SEE YOU IN TWO HOURS.



AGENT REPORTING. NOTHING NEW.

YOUR CODE NAME WILL BE X7!

THAT DAY, AS ALWAYS, DURING THE LUNCH HOUR, I CONTACT THE FBI; I WORK FOR THEM ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS ...AT THAT VERY MOMENT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN WHAT WILL BE KNOWN AS....

...THE SHANGHAI EXPRESS AFFAIR.

OH, CHARLIE, ALL YOU CHINESE EXTRAS MUST BE READY FOR THE SHOOTING SCENE.

CHARLIE WONG IS ALWAYS READY, MR. VON.



HI THERE, CHARLIE, HOW'S IT GOING? AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO SEE ME?

No!

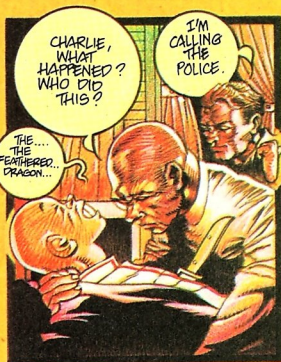
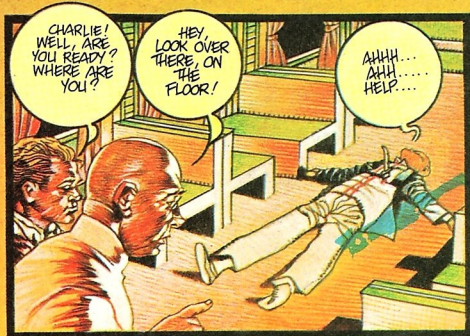
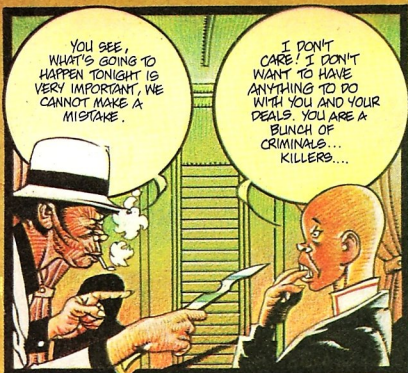


TELL ME SOMETHING: DID YOU GO DOWN TO THE HARBOR THIS MORNING? ANY NEWS? SPEAK!



I DON'T WANT TO FRIGHTEN YOU WITH THIS, CHARLIE, I JUST WANT TO WARN YOU.

I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU ANYMORE!





Cut.Still/scene 54/65th day of shooting/8-1-31.

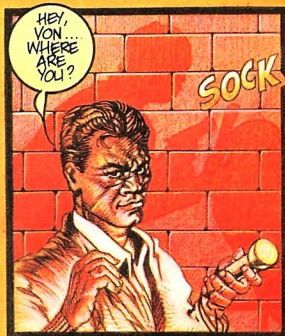
SeSar aa

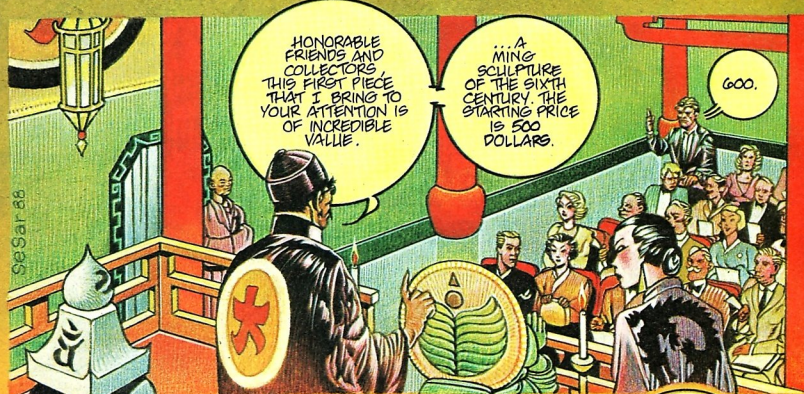
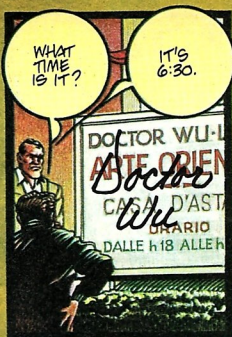


STUDIO 6
FILM CAST: FU-MAN-CHU KARLOFF/J.LOT













Daily rushes. XX .2



LOOK
ED, THE
AUCTION IS
OVER.
EVERYONE
IS
LEAVING.

EXCEPT
FOR MISTER
VON AND
KELLY.



ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING
GENTLEMEN? I'M
SORRY, BUT
THE AUCTION
IS OVER.



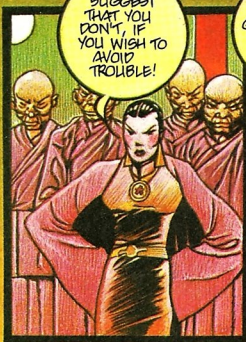
BUT WE
ARE LOOKING
FOR A FRIEND.
A TALL AND
HANDSOME MAN.
HE MUST STILL
BE IN
THERE.

NO, HE
BOUGHT
SOMETHING
AND HE
LEFT.



IMPOSSIBLE.
AND WHAT'S
MORE, DOLL, TODAY
WHEN WE STARTED
OUT WE WERE FOUR,
THEN WE
BECAME
THREE....

...AND
NOW TWO.
I DON'T WANT
THIS TO GO ON.
WE'LL LOOK
FOR HIM,
OKAY?



I
SUGGEST
THAT YOU
DON'T, IF
YOU WISH TO
AVOID
TROUBLE!



LET ME
GRIND THEM
PROPERLY,
ED.

NO, MY
FRIEND,
LET'S NOT
CREATE
UNNECESSARY
VIOLENCE.

OKAY,
GUYS,
WE'LL BE
BACK.



AT THE SAME TIME,
IN THE WAREHOUSE.

WELL,
AT LEAST
WE'RE TOGETHER
AGAIN. WITH A
HEADACHE, BUT
WE'RE IN ONE
PIECE.

DAMN
IT! THIS IS
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU RUN
AFTER WOMEN.
SERVES ME
RIGHT.



LET'S
TRY AND
GET OUT OF
HERE... CARE-
FUL, SOMEONE'S
AT THE
DOOR.

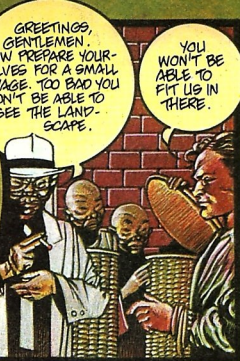
BUT...
IT'S THE
GIRL! WHAT
DO YOU WANT
NOW?

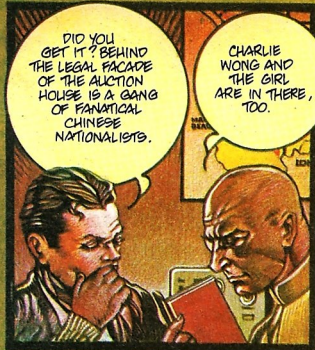
ARE YOU
COMING
TO KILL US
THIS
TIME?



SHUT UP!
MY NAME IS
VIOLET DANA, AND
I'M SORRY, BUT I
HAD TO DO THIS...
I HAD TO. NOW I'LL
HELP YOU... HURRY.
LI-CHAN IS
COMING.

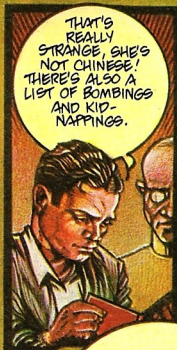
Seagar 88



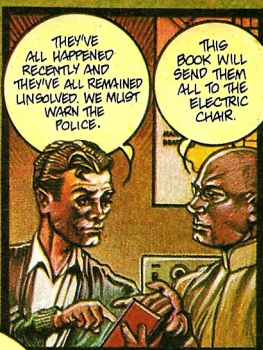


DID YOU GET IT? BEHIND THE LEGAL FACADE OF THE AUCTION HOUSE IS A GANG OF FANATICAL CHINESE NATIONALISTS.

CHARLIE WONG AND THE GIRL ARE IN THERE, TOO.



THAT'S REALLY STRANGE SHE'S NOT CHINESE! THERE'S ALSO A LIST OF BOMBINGS AND KID-NAPPINGS.



THEY'VE ALL HAPPENED RECENTLY AND THEY'VE ALL REMAINED UNSOLVED. WE MUST WARN THE POLICE.

THIS BOOK WILL SEND THEM ALL TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.



I HEAR VOICES. OPEN THAT DOOR. I'M SURE THOSE ARE OUR FRIENDS.

THERE THEY ARE!



IT IS OBVIOUS THAT YOUR POWER OVER THIS GIRL IS QUICKLY DIMINISHING. WE HAVE TO ELIMINATE HER BEFORE SHE BETRAYS US COMPLETELY. OTHERWISE YOU WILL BE RESPONSIBLE.

OF COURSE, I'M THE LEADER. YOUR WORDS ARE DICTATED BY JEALOUSY. OUR TIME IS NEAR. THE CHINA OF OUR FATHERS WILL BE BORN AGAIN....



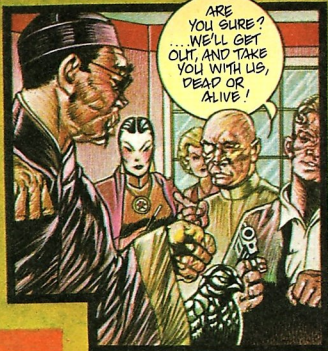
...IN OUR NEW LAND, THE ERA OF THE FEATHERED DRAGON WILL BEGIN TONIGHT.

I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!



I APOLOGIZE FOR DISRUPTING YOUR PLANS, DR. WU, BUT WE DISAGREE WITH YOU.

WHAT.....



ALARM





QUICK,
TO THE
TERRACE!

CRASH



?



STOP
THEM! I
WANT THEM
ALIVE!

GET IN
THE CAR!
WHERE IS
ROBINSON?

HE'S ON
THE OTHER
SIDE, AT THE
WAREHOUSE
ENTRANCE. WE
DIDN'T KNOW
WHICH WAY
YOU'D COME
OUT.



PAW PAW



ROBINSON,
JUMP IN,
QUICK!

WHAT'S
THE
BLONDE
DOING HERE?
WHAT HAP-
PENED?

IT GETS
TIGHTER!



夜
鳴



FASTER!

PAW

GO
TOWARDS
LAUREL
CANYON!

HOLLYWOOD

WE
HAVE TO
GET TO
THE
STUDIO.

PAW

WE'LL
GO THROUGH
THE HOLLYWOOD
BOWL....
SEPARATE
AND
RUN.

SeSaraa



SUR-
RENDER,
YOU'RE
TRAPPED.

ARE
YOU SURE?
WELL,
THAT'S
ENOUGH!

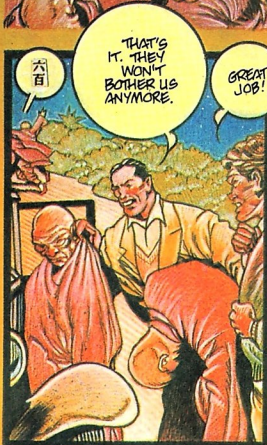
CARNERA,
COME
BACK
HERE.

??



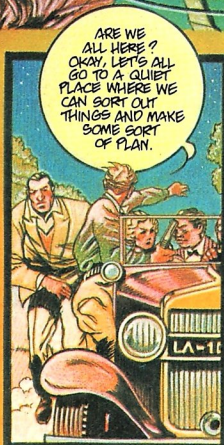
YOU'VE
MANAGED
TO MAKE ME
LOSE MY
TEMPER.

I'LL
MAKE HAM-
BLURGER
MEAT OUT
OF YOU.



THAT'S
IT. THEY
WON'T
BOTHER US
ANYMORE.

GREAT
JOB!



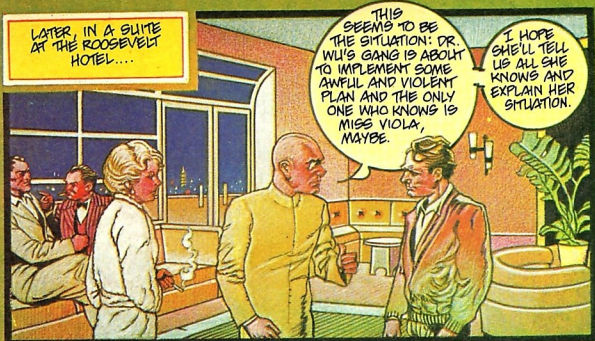
ARE WE
ALL HERE?
OKAY, LET'S ALL
GO TO A QUIET
PLACE WHERE WE
CAN SORT OUT
THINGS AND MAKE
SOME SORT
OF PLAN.



STOP.
THEY WON'T
LOOK FOR US
HERE.

POCO
DOPO

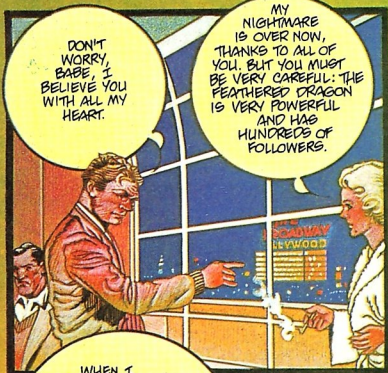
LATER, IN A SUITE AT THE ROOSEVELT HOTEL....



THIS SEEMS TO BE THE SITUATION: DR. WU'S GANG IS ABOUT TO IMPLEMENT SOME AWFUL AND VIOLENT PLAN AND THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS IS MISS VIOLA, MAYBE.

I HOPE SHE'LL TELL US ALL SHE KNOWS AND EXPLAIN HER SITUATION.

YOU CERTAINLY DESERVE AN EXPLANATION. YOU MUST BELIEVE WHAT I TELL YOU, EVEN THOUGH MY STORY MAY SEEM UNBELIEVABLE.



DON'T WORRY, BABE, I BELIEVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.

MY NIGHTMARE IS OVER NOW. THANKS TO ALL OF YOU. BUT YOU MUST BE VERY CAREFUL: THE FEATHERED DRAGON IS VERY POWERFUL AND HAS HUNDREDS OF FOLLOWERS.



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I WAS AT THE STUDIOS WORKING AS A STAND-IN AND MET DR. WU THROUGH LI-CHAN. DR. WU FELL FOR ME RIGHT AWAY.



WHEN I REFUSED TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM, THAT WEIRDO BEGAN USING HIS MAGICAL POWERS ON ME TO MAKE ME DO WHAT HE WANTED. HIS POWER OVER ME WAS COMPLETE AND I DID ANYTHING HE WANTED.

HE FORCED ME TO SPY FOR HIM....

ALL THIS WAS TERRIBLY HUMILIATING FOR ME.



WHEN UNDER HYPNOSIS, I GRIED FOR HIM AMONG THE WHITE PEOPLE I KNEW, AND MAINTAINED CONTACT WITH CHARLIE WONG. TODAY, IN FACT, HE WAS SUPPOSED TO CONFIRM THE ARRIVAL OF 4 EXPLOSIVES EXPERTS FROM SAN FRANCISCO...



SeSar 88



EXPERTS
IN
EXPLOSIVES?

YES, THE
ACTION IS PLANNED
FOR TONIGHT AT 3 AM.
THAT'S WHAT CHARLIE
WONG WAS SUPPOSED TO
TELL ME. HE REFUSED TO
DO IT AND LI-CHAN KILLED
HIM. LATER, DR. WU CON-
TACTED SAN FRANCISCO
VIA RADIO AND THE
'TECHNICIANS' ARRIVAL
WAS CONFIRMED.



WHAT'S
THIS PLAN
ALL ABOUT,
FOR GOD'S
SAKE?

WHEN
THE SIGNAL IS
GIVEN, THEY WILL
BLOW UP, SIMULTANE-
OUSLY, SEVERAL CRUCIAL
SECTORS OF LOS ANGELES:
THE FUEL DEPOSITS, THE
AIRPORT, THE RADIO STA-
TION.... THEY WANT TO
ISOLATE THE CITY AND
THEN INVADE IT
FROM
UNDER-
GROUND.

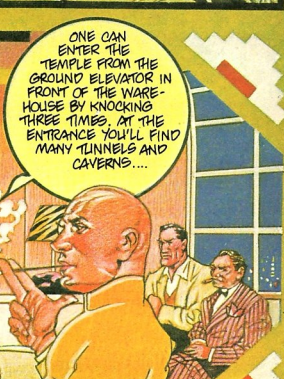


FROM
UNDER-
GROUND
?

OF
COURSE. THE
TEMPLE OF THE
FEATHERED DRAGON
IS UNDERNEATH
CHINATOWN. THAT IS
THE HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE GANG
AND DR. WU'S
KINGDOM.



AMAZING!
I WOULD NEVER
BELIEVE THIS IF I
HEARD IT FROM SOME
ONE ELSE. BUT THEY'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO
FOLLOW THROUGH
WITH THEIR
PLAN.



ONE CAN
ENTER THE
TEMPLE FROM THE
GROUND ELEVATOR IN
FRONT OF THE WARE-
HOUSE BY KNOCKING
THREE TIMES. AT THE
ENTRANCE YOU'LL FIND
MANY TUNNELS AND
CAVERNS....

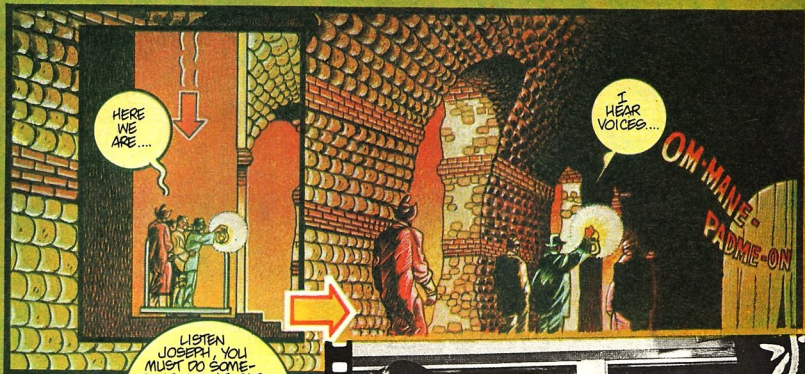


YOU THINK
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
BUT IT'S ALL REAL. DR.
WU IS COMPLETELY
CRAZY. HE'S GATHERED
AROUND HIM A MASS OF
FANATICAL FOLLOWERS
WHO ARE READY
TO DIE
FOR HIM.



WE'LL
THEN, WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING.
WE CAN'T LET THE AU-
THORITIES KNOW NOW,
THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE
US. IT'S NEARLY 3 AM
AND THEY WOULDN'T
HAVE TIME TO DO
ANYTHING.






MEANWHILE, IN BEVERLY HILLS.

LISTEN JOSEPH, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS. THOSE TWO JUST DISAPPEARED. THEY WENT OFF TO HAVE FLIN, AND FOLL UP THE SHOOTING SCHEDULE. IT'S A SCANDAL!





WE ARE HERE
TONIGHT TO
CELEBRATE A GREAT
EVENT. THE MOMENT HAS
FINALLY COME! THE FEATHERED
DRAGON HAS LISTENED TO OUR
PRAYERS AND HAS MADE OUR
GREAT DREAM COME
TRUE: YES! WE'LL
HAVE A KINGDOM
ON THIS EARTH!

OH,
DAMN....

... OM MANE PADME OM ... OM MANE PADME OM ...

EVEN
THOUGH OUR
ENEMIES HAVE
TRIED TO DESTROY
US, TONIGHT WE
WILL FINALLY
REALIZE OUR
PLANS.

THE
EXPLOSIVES
WILL BE PLACED
BY FOUR BROTHERS
WHO JOIN US
FROM SAN FRANCISCO,
AND WHO SHOULD
ALREADY BE HERE...

....I
ASK THEM
TO COME
FORWARD.

WHAT
TIME
IS IT?

IT'S
3:30.

LET'S
GO!

YOUR
CRAZY
DREAMS ARE
OVER, DR. WU!
COME ON,
GUYS!

HURRY, DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

GO GET THEM!

会館

HURRY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, LI-CHAN, YOU WILL HAVE TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF AND SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES.

I'M SORRY, BOSS, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE MARTYR...

IT'S ALL OVER BECAUSE OF YOU! YOU WANTED TO TRUST THAT STUPID WOMAN....

AND YOUR IDIOTIC JEALOUSY... I WILL GO SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES.





WHERE
DID
DR. WU
GO?

THAT
WAY...HE
WANTS TO
BLOW UP
THE
HARBOR.

AFTER A LONG PURSUIT, KELLY
CATCHES UP WITH HIM.



THERE
HE IS!
STOP!!



HE'S
GOING
TOWARDS
THE
FUEL DEPOSITS.
HE'LL BLOW
UP....



...ALONG
WITH THE
HARBOR!
I'VE GOT
TO STOP
HIM!



I'LL
LEAVE
YOU MY
REVENGE,
AS A
MEMENTO!



NOW
OR
NEVER!

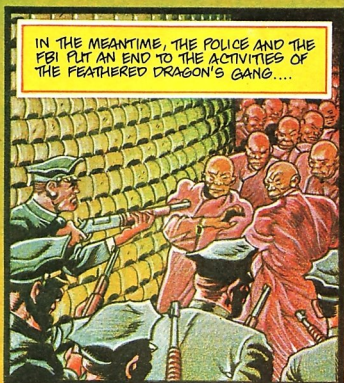


AH!

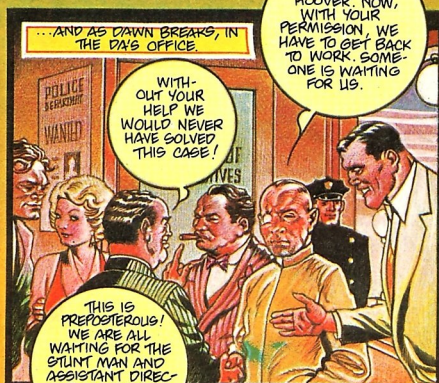


HE'LL
CRASH
AGAINST
THOSE
ROCKS!

KA WA BOUM



IN THE MEANTIME, THE POLICE AND THE
FBI PUT AN END TO THE ACTIVITIES OF
THE FEATHERED DRAGON'S GANG....



...AND AS DAWN BREAKS, IN
THE DIA'S OFFICE

THANK
YOU, MR.
HOOVER. NOW,
WITH YOUR
PERMISSION, WE
HAVE TO GET BACK
TO WORK. SOME-
ONE IS WAITING
FOR US.

WITH-
OUT YOUR
HELP WE
WOULD NEVER
HAVE SOLVED
THIS CASE!

THIS IS
PREPOSTEROUS!
WE ARE ALL
WAITING FOR THE
STUNT MAN AND
ASSISTANT DIRECT-
OR IN ORDER TO
GO ON
SHOOTING!



AND AN HOUR LATER, AS OUR FRIENDS
ARRIVE ON THE SET OF "SHANGHAI EXPRESS."

THE END

Sebas

A HEAVY METAL GRAPHIC NOVEL

INTERZONE

The Wild & Curious Times of Sheldon Zone



INTERZONE—A teeming crossroads at the galaxy's densely packed center...

Where there is no law except survival.
Where pleasure sells, and everybody's buying.
Where all species mix, but everyone goes home alone.

Where one woman has the ability to change into any alien shape, but wishes to hell she didn't.

Heavy Metal, Dept. W89, 155 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10013

Please send me _____ copy(ies) of *Interzone* at \$3.95 each. I have enclosed 75¢ per book for postage & handling. I am really excited and can hardly wait!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

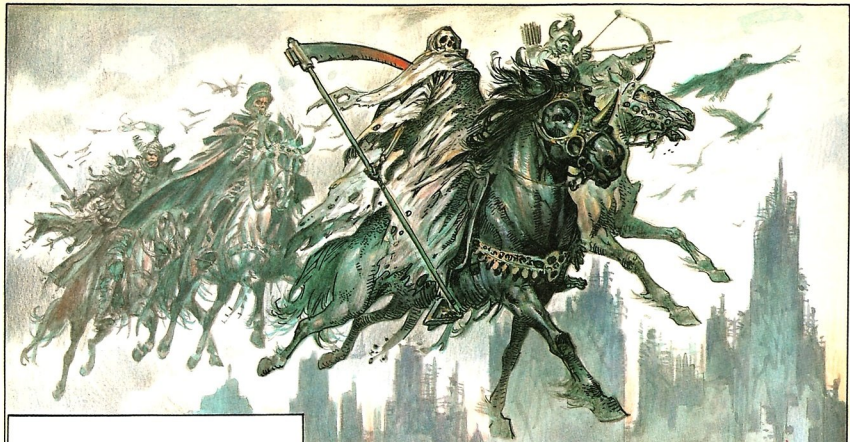
New York residents, please add applicable sales tax.

If you don't wish to cut out the coupon in this ad, please print or type all necessary information on a separate piece of paper and enclose it with your check or money order.

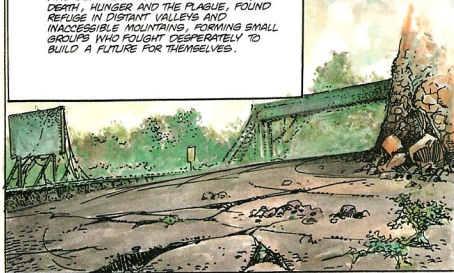
A groundbreaking graphic novel written by Lou Stathis and illustrated by Jim Fletcher, Rick Geary, Peter Kuper, Mark Pacella, Kenneth Smith, Arthur Suydam, and Michael Uman.

**On sale soon
at newsstands and bookstores!
Buy now by mail!!!**

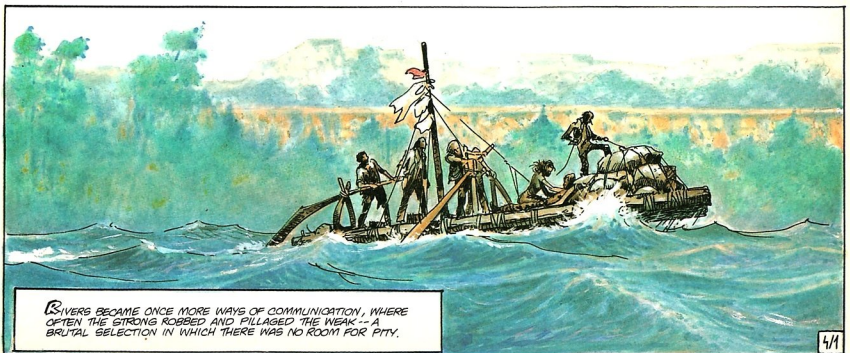
Hombre At the End of the River



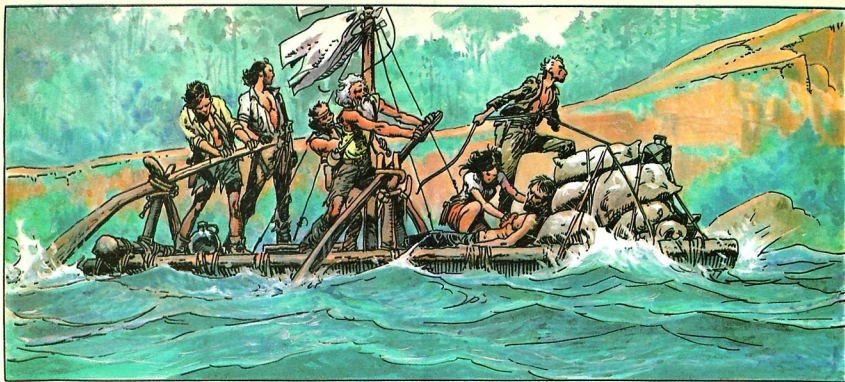
IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED THE GREAT CHAOS, OUR CIVILIZATION DISINTEGRATED RAPIDLY. CITIES WERE ABANDONED, THOSE WHO SURVIVED THE RAVAGES OF WAR, DEATH, HUNGER AND THE PLAGUE, FOUND REFUGE IN DISTANT VALLEYS AND INACCESSIBLE MOUNTAINS, FORMING SMALL GROUPS WHO FOUGHT DESPERATELY TO BUILD A FUTURE FOR THEMSELVES.



IN THIS WORLD TORN APART, WHERE IDEAS LIKE GOOD AND EVIL HAD CEASED TO HAVE ANY MEANING -- OVERCOME BY THE PRIMORDIAL LAWS OF SURVIVAL -- HIGHWAYS WERE INVADDED BY WEEDS, LANDSLIDES COVERED THE ROADS FOREVER, BRIDGES COLLAPSED. NATURE SWEEP AWAY ALL OF MAN'S WORK AND MEN BEGAN TO MOVE ALONG RIVERS, AS THEIR ANCIENT PREDECESSORS HAD DONE BEFORE THEM.

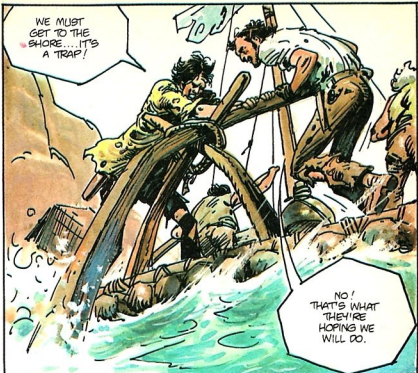


RIVERS BECAME ONCE MORE WAYS OF COMMUNICATION, WHERE OFTEN THE STRONG ROBBED AND PILLAGED THE WEAK -- A BRUTAL SELECTION IN WHICH THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR PITY.



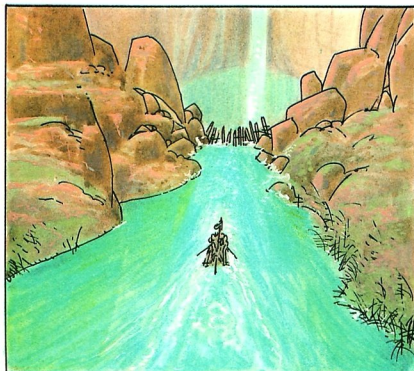


SHIT!
THE RIVER
IS BLOCKED
BY A
FENCE!



WE MUST
GET TO THE
SHORE... IT'S
A TRAP!

NO!
THAT'S WHAT
THEY'RE
HOPING WE
WILL DO.



THEY'RE
WAITING FOR
US HIDDEN IN THE
TREES. WE HAVE
TO GO STRAIGHT
AHEAD AND DESTROY THE
BARRIER!

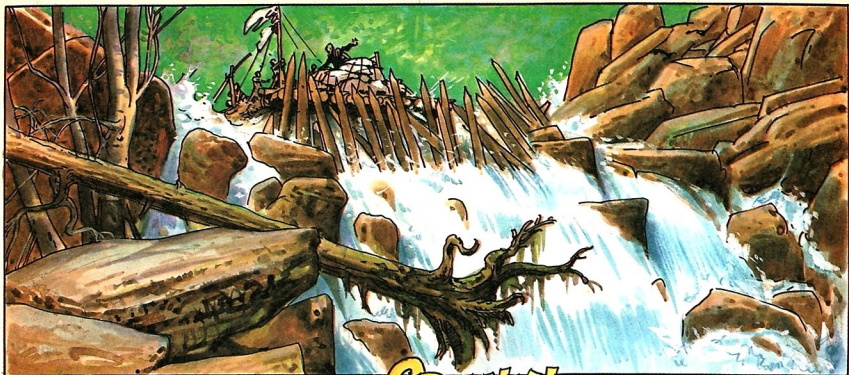
HANG ON
AS TIGHT AS
YOU CAN!



ARE YOU
CRAZY?... WE'LL
NEVER GET
THROUGH!



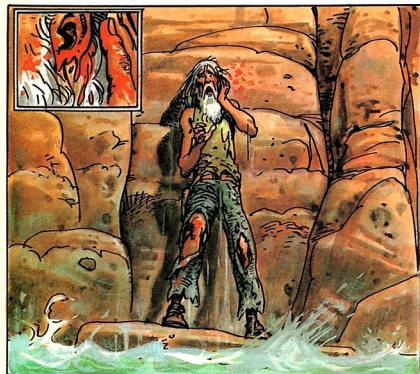
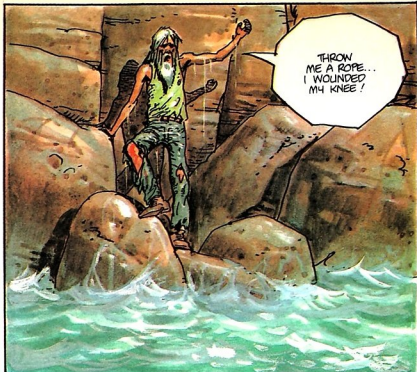
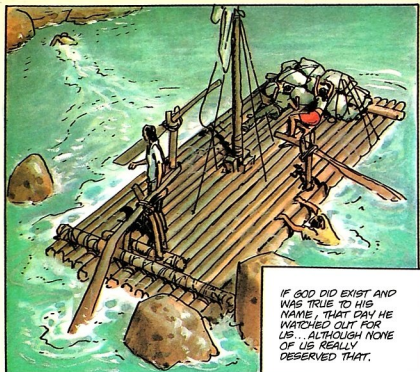
YOU'LL
PAY FOR THIS,
OLD MAN.



CRACKX!

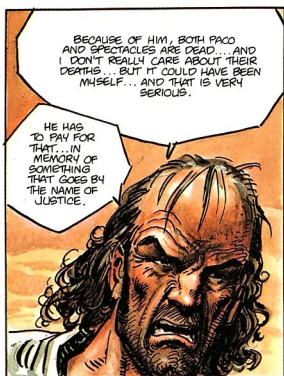
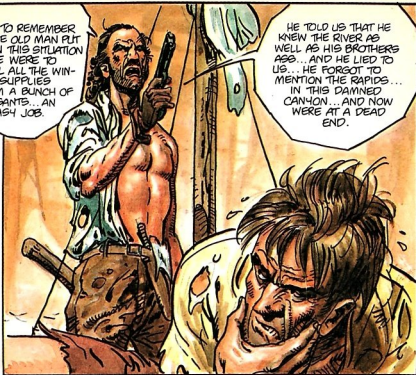






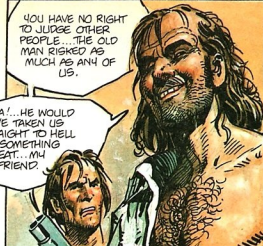


TRY TO REMEMBER
...THE OLD MAN PUT
US IN THIS SITUATION
...WE WERE TO
STEAL ALL THE WINTER
SUPPLIES FROM A BUNCH OF
PEASANTS... AN
EASY JOB.





I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT!



YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO JUDGE OTHER PEOPLE... THE OLD MAN RISKED AS MUCH AS ANY OF US.

HA!... HE WOULD HAVE TAKEN US STRAIGHT TO HELL FOR SOMETHING TO EAT... MY FRIEND.

STRANGELY ENOUGH, THAT WAS THE RIGHT WORD. DANIEL WAS A FRIEND, THE KIND OF FRIEND ONE HAD IN THE OLD TIMES. SOMEBODY TO WHOM YOU COULD SHOW YOUR BACK WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING STABBED. A RARE BEING, MY FRIEND DANIEL.

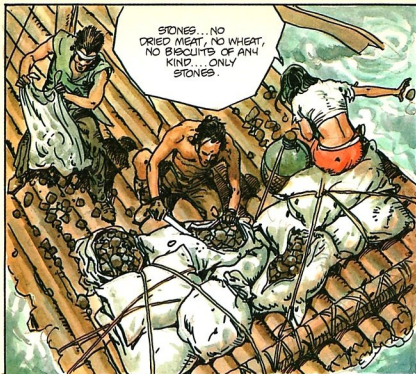


WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW? THERE IS NOBODY HERE WAITING FOR US!



I DID NOT LEAD YOU INTO A TRAP.

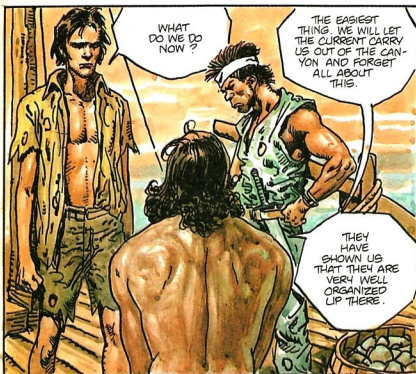




STONES... NO DRIED MEAT, NO WHEAT, NO BISCUITS OF ANY KIND... ONLY STONES.



THAT'S WHY THEY LET US STEAL THEM SO EASILY, WITHOUT RESISTING. THE BARN OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE WAS A DECOY, AND WE TOOK EVERYTHING AWAY... 200 POUNDS OF LOVELY STONES.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

THE EASIEST THING. WE WILL LET THE CURRENT CARRY US OUT OF THE CANYON AND FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS.

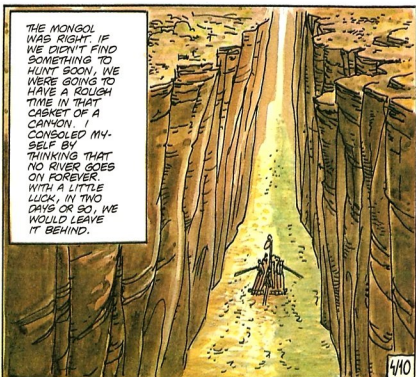
THEY HAVE SHOWN US THAT THEY ARE VERY WELL ORGANIZED UP THERE.



HEY, MAN... LOOK AROUND YOU... IT'S TOTALLY BARE. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO EAT?



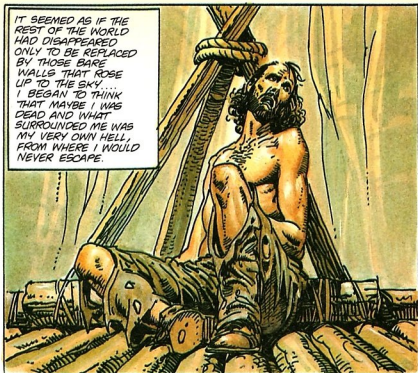
STONES!



THE MONGOL WAS RIGHT IF WE DIDN'T FIND SOMETHING TO HUNT SOON, WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A ROUGH TIME IN THAT CASKET OF A CANYON. CONSOLED MYSELF BY THINKING THAT NO RIVER GOES ON FOREVER. WITH A LITTLE LUCK, IN TWO DAYS OR SO, WE WOULD LEAVE IT BEHIND.



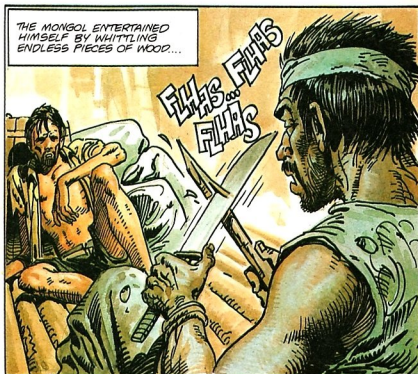
I WAS WRONG. EIGHT DAYS LATER WE WERE STILL MOVING WITH NO SET COURSE IN THAT LABYRINTH OF STONE WITH OUR INSIDES CRYING OUT WITH HUNGER.



IT SEEMED AS IF THE REST OF THE WORLD HAD DISAPPEARED ONLY TO BE REPLACED BY THOSE BARE WALLS THAT ROSE UP TO THE SKY... I BEGAN TO THINK THAT MAYBE I WAS DEAD AND WHAT SURROUNDED ME WAS MY VERY OWN HELL, FROM WHERE I WOULD NEVER ESCAPE.



THE OTHERS WERE IN A SIMILAR MOOD. ANNA HAD BECOME VERY SILENT.



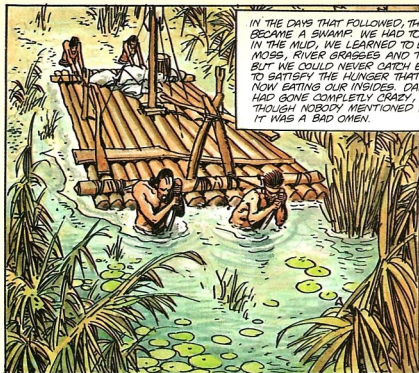
THE MONGOL ENTERTAINED HIMSELF BY WHITTILING ENDLESS PIECES OF WOOD...



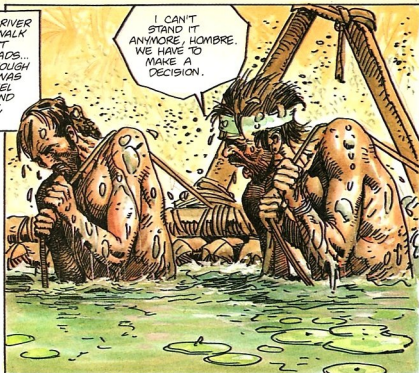
THEY KEPT UP A STRANGE WAR OF LOOKS, THROUGH WHICH THEY EXCHANGED A STRANGE MIXTURE OF HATRED AND FEAR...



ALL WERE SLOWLY GOING CRAZY.



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE RIVER BECAME A SWAMP. WE HAD TO WALK IN THE MUD, WE LEARNED TO EAT MOSSES, RIVER GRASSES AND TOADS... BUT WE COULD NEVER CATCH ENOUGH TO SATISFY THE HUNGER THAT WAS NOW EATING OUR INSIDES. DANIEL HAD GONE COMPLETELY CRAZY, AND THOUGH NOBODY MENTIONED IT, IT WAS A BAD OMEN.



I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE, HOMBRE. WE HAVE TO MAKE A DECISION.

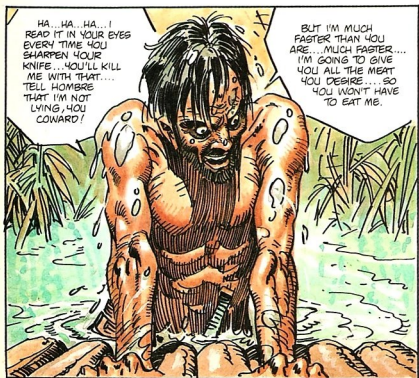


SAFETY ONCE AND FOR ALL, YOU COWARD! ... SAY THAT YOU AND ANNA HAVE DECIDED TO KILL ME.

STILL THE SAME OLD STORY? WE'RE SICK OF IT ALREADY.



AH... AH... AH... AH...

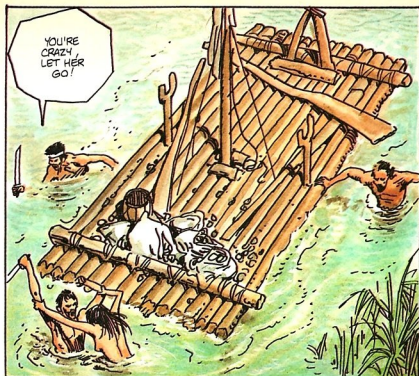


HA, HA, HA... I READ IT IN YOUR EYES EVERY TIME YOU SHARPEN YOUR KNIFE... YOU'LL KILL ME WITH THAT... TELL HOMBRE THAT I'M NOT LYING, YOU COWARD!

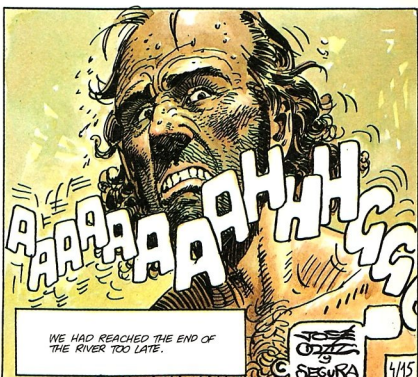
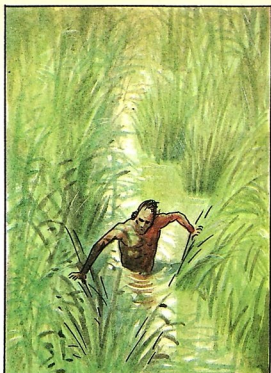
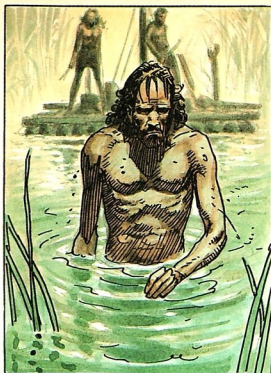
BUT I'M MUCH FASTER THAN YOU ARE... MUCH FASTER... I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ALL THE MEAT YOU DESIRE... SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO EAT ME.



WE'LL EAT ANNA... HA, HA, HA... WE'LL GET RID OF THIS DAMNED HUNGER!







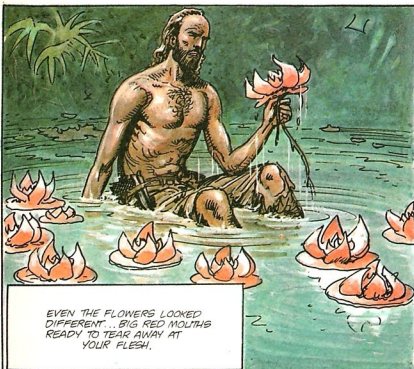




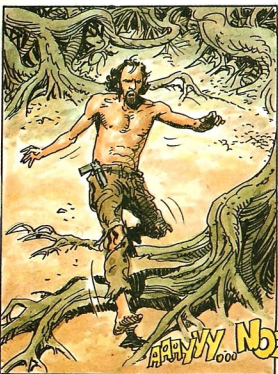
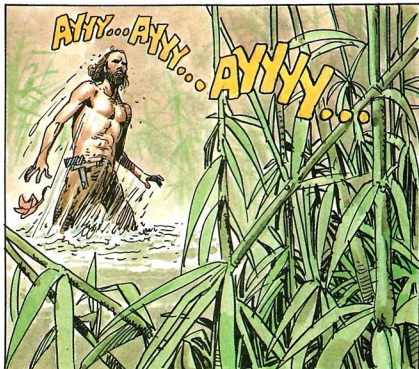
SHIT! I DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF WEARING ANIMAL SKINS AND LIVING IN A CAVE, BUT I LIKED THIS VALLEY EVEN LESS, WITH ITS WEIRD TWISTED TREES.

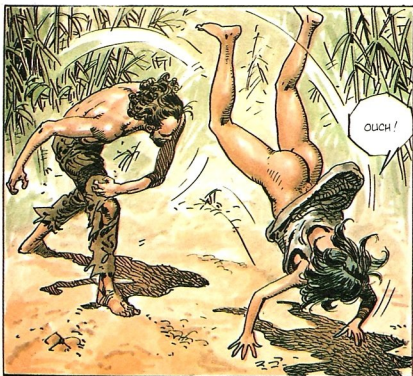


THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE AND THREATENING IN THE AIR WHICH GRATED ON MY NERVES.



EVEN THE FLOWERS LOOKED DIFFERENT... BIG RED MOUTHS READY TO TEAR AWAY AT YOUR FLESH.







DOES IT HURT?

IT HURTS ALL OVER.



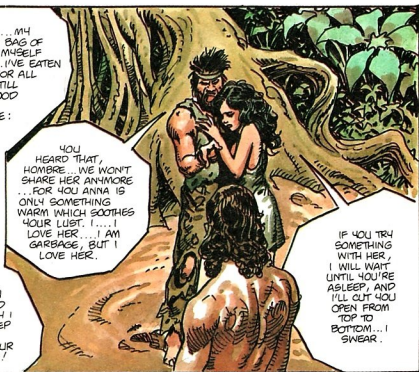
WHAT ARE YOU IDIOTS PLOTTING?
WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU TWO?

YOU ARE THE ONLY
IDIOT HERE....AND
BLIND TO BOOT.



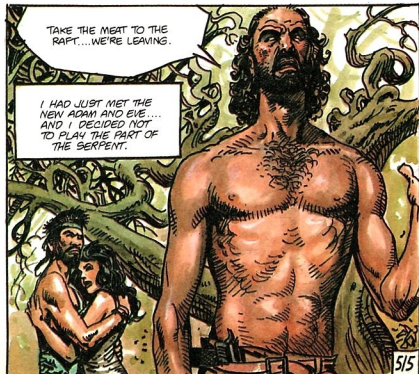
YOU KNOW MY STORY...MY
PARENTS SOLD ME FOR A BAG OF
RICE...I'VE PROSTITUTED MYSELF
FOR FOOD...I'VE KILLED...I'VE EATEN
HUMAN FLESH...BUT FOR ALL
THIS, THERE IS STILL
SOMETHING GOOD
AND DECENT
INSIDE OF ME:
LOVE?

WE ARE IN
LOVE...AND
THAT'S WHY I
WON'T SLEEP
WITH YOU
ANymore...OUR
DEAL IS OFF!



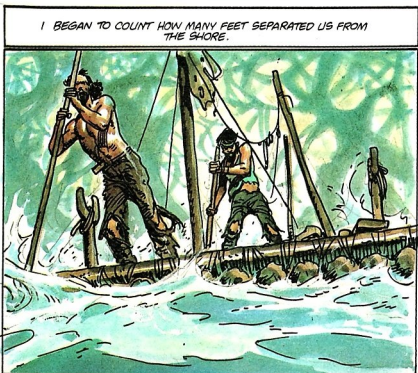
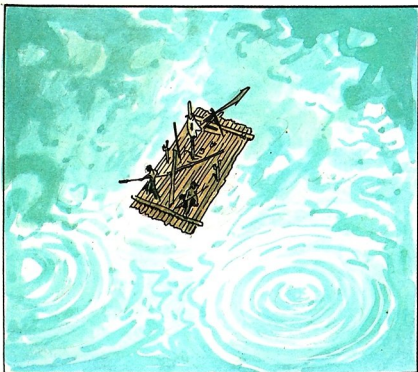
YOU
HEARD THAT,
HOMER...I WON'T
SHARE HER ANymore
...FOR YOU ANNA IS
ONLY SOMETHING
WARM WHICH SOOTHES
YOUR LUST...I...
LOVE HER...I AM
GARBAGE, BUT I
LOVE HER.

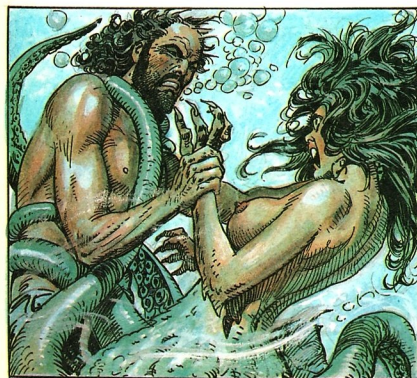
IF YOU TRY
SOMETHING
WITH HER,
I WILL WAIT
UNTIL YOU'RE
ASLEEP, AND
I'LL CUT YOU
OPEN FROM
TOP TO
BOTTOM...I
SWEAR.

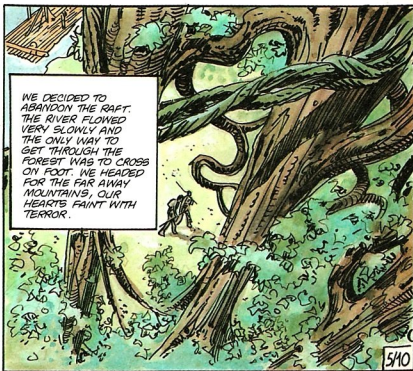


TAKE THE MEAT TO THE
RAFT...WE'RE LEAVING.

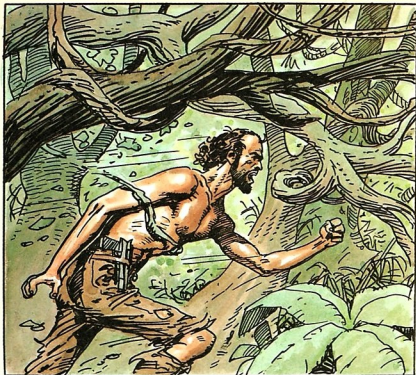
I HAD JUST MET THE
NEW ADAM AND EVE...
AND I DECIDED NOT
TO PLAY THE PART OF
THE SERPENT.











WHEN I FINALLY CAME TO, I REALIZED THAT MANY HOURS MUST HAVE GONE BY SINCE I FELT I KNEW IT BECAUSE OF THE DISGUSTING TASTE IN MY MOUTH AND THE PARALYZING PAIN IN MY LEFT LEG.

MY ANKLE WAS BROKEN, BUT THAT WAS NOT GOING TO PREVENT ME FROM TRYING TO GET OUT OF THAT METAL RAT TRAP.



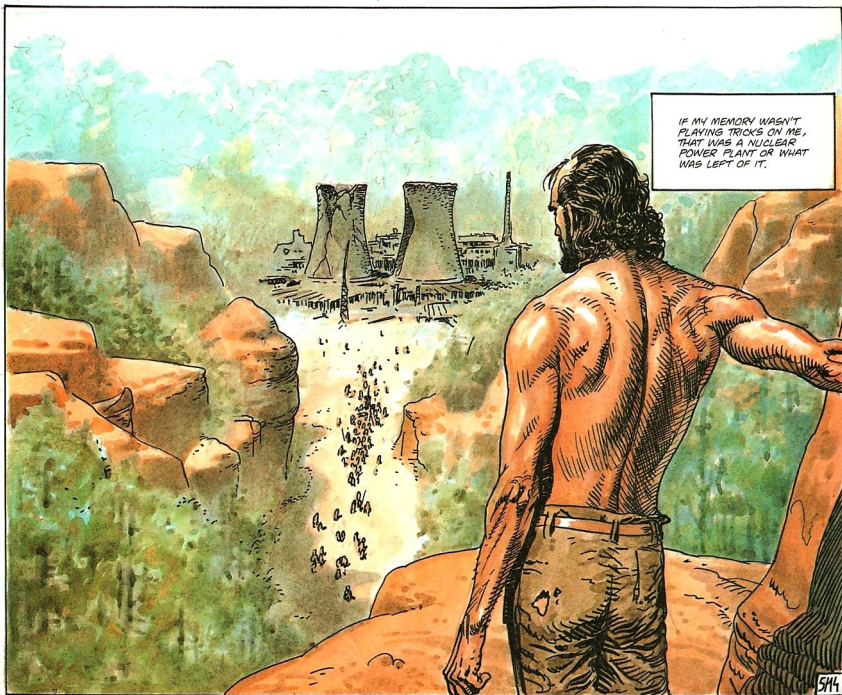
FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS, I RAN AROUND LIKE A RAT IN A MAZE, STRUGGLING AGAINST THE TEMPTATION TO FALL DOWN, AND DIE OF EXHAUSTION.



UNTIL I FOUND SOME STEPS THAT SEEMED TO LEAD STRAIGHT UP TO THE SKY.



A SKY THAT, AS FAR AS I COULD SEE, DID NOT APPEAR TO WELCOME ME.

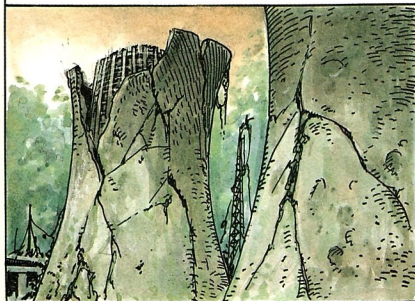


IF MY MEMORY WASN'T PLAYING TRICKS ON ME, THAT WAS A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT OR WHAT WAS LEFT OF IT.



I SLOWLY BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HAD HAPPENED. THOSE TWISTED TREES, THE RIVER DRAGONS, THOSE DEFORMED BEINGS THAT HAD TORTURED US WITH THEIR UNNATURAL SOUNDS AND POWERS, HAD ALL BEEN CREATED BY THE SAME GOD, IN HIS OWN IMAGE.

THEIR MUTATIONS WERE THE RESULT OF THE RADIATION EMITTED BY THAT BUILDING NOW IN RUINS, BY THOSE CHAIN REACTORS NOW CRUMBLING BECAUSE OF TIME AND NEGLECT.



I FELT SORRY FOR ANNA AND MONGOL. THEY HAD LOST THEIR CHANCE OF PLAYING ADAM AND EVE, IN THEIR OWN PARADISE VALLEY.

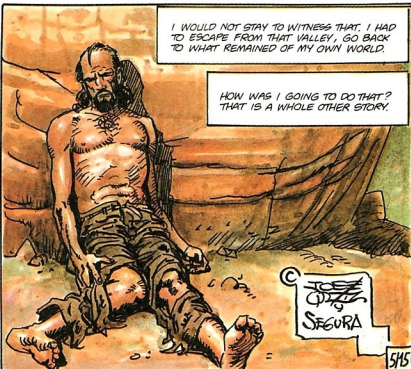


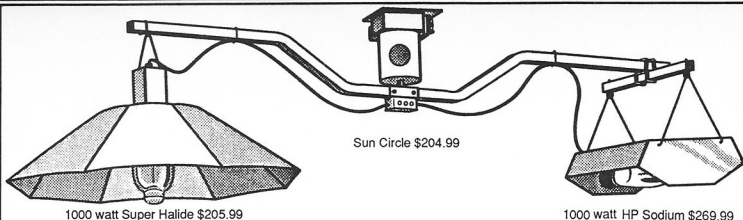
IN THAT VALLEY A NEW RACE WAS GOING TO DEVELOP, WITH DISTANT TIES TO THE HUMAN RACE... MAYBE THOSE DEFORMED BEINGS WERE THE FUTURE... MAYBE THEY WOULD INHERIT THE EARTH.



I WOULD NOT STAY TO WITNESS THAT. I HAD TO ESCAPE FROM THAT VALLEY, GO BACK TO WHAT REMAINED OF MY OWN WORLD.

HOW WAS I GOING TO DO THAT? THAT IS A WHOLE OTHER STORY.





Gro-Lites & Hydroponics

California Sunshine in your basement. Grow exotic plants in the privacy of your home!

You hit the jackpot when you found this ad! JC's has everything for the indoor gardener - lites, hydroponics, fans, timers, fertilizers, books - you name it, we have it! The owner, Jorge Cervantes, author of *Gardening Indoors*, the BIBLE on indoor growing, personally selected and tested each product we stock. JC's takes pride in your success. Call us, we'll be happy to answer your questions.

Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back!

JC's Garden Center

9915 S.E. Foster Road
Portland, OR 97266
in Oregon 1-771-6804



1-800-233-5729 Call Now for **FREE** Catalog!

Interzone:

**On sale at newsstands
and bookstores
December 15!**

1,1 - COD. 44B364 Atomic Era. 1945 to 2000.

-L.45.23.4 Moon Colony. Established in 2015 for scientific research, it remained under the control of the central government.

-G.27.88.0 Government. (46) In 2013 the first World Federal System was created.

-M.22.07.8 Mutants. (M.58) The first registered case of mutation was that of Oban Ghena, born on the Moon and involved in the famous "Twilight" case. (See 214.B.76) In 2098 the mutation became generalized beginning with the second generation.



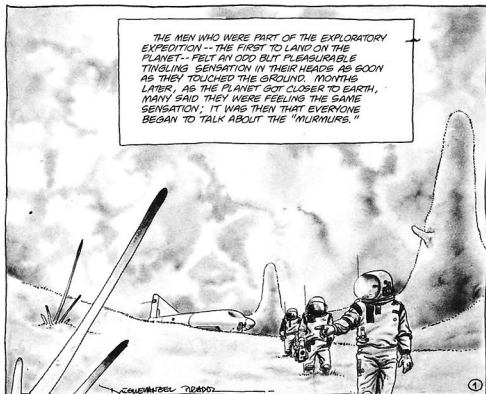
SCIENTISTS BROUGHT FORTH A NUMBER OF OBSCURE AND INCOMPREHENSIBLE THEORIES TO EXPLAIN WHY A GIANTIC PLANET, AS LARGE AS JUPITER, WAS HEADING TOWARDS THE EARTH AND HAD NOT BEEN DETECTED SOONER.

THEY CALCULATED THAT IN ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AND TEN DAYS--THEY ALSO GAVE HOURS, MINUTES, SECONDS AND MILLISECONDS IN AN EXCESS OF ZEAL--THE ANNIHILATING COLLISION WOULD TAKE PLACE.

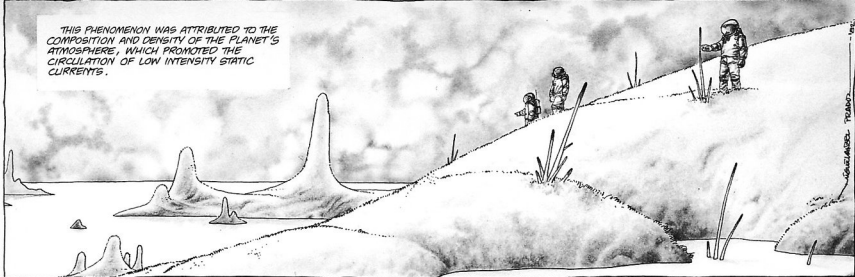
FRAGMENTS

Miguel Angel Prado

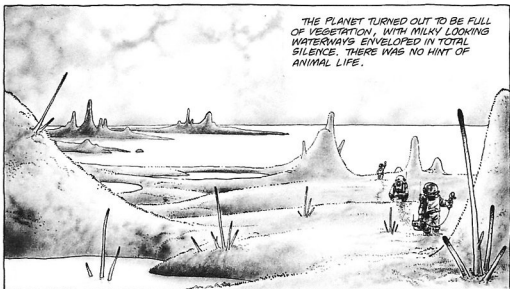
THE MEN WHO WERE PART OF THE EXPLORATORY EXPEDITION--THE FIRST TO LAND ON THE PLANET--FELT AN ODD BUT PLEASURABLE TINGLING SENSATION IN THEIR HEADS AS SOON AS THEY TOUCHED THE GROUND. MONTHS LATER, AS THE PLANET GOT CLOSER TO EARTH, MANY SAID THEY WERE FEELING THE SAME SENSATION; IT WAS THEN THAT EVERYONE BEGAN TO TALK ABOUT THE "MURMURS."



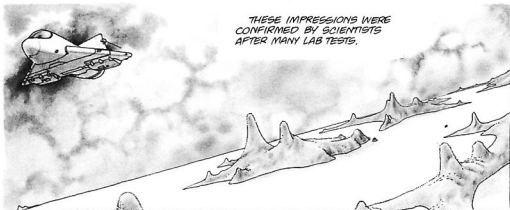
THIS PHENOMENON WAS ATTRIBUTED TO THE COMPOSITION AND DENSITY OF THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE, WHICH PROMOTED THE CIRCULATION OF LOW INTENSITY STATIC CURRENTS.



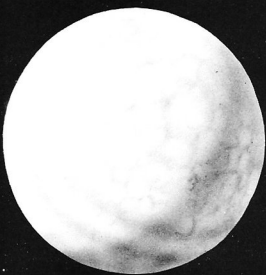
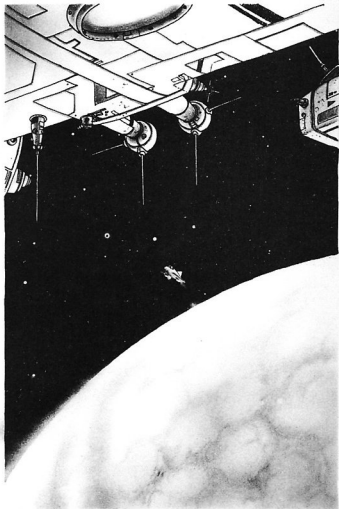
THE PLANET TURNED OUT TO BE FULL OF VEGETATION, WITH MILKY LOOKING WATERWAYS ENVELOPED IN TOTAL SILENCE. THERE WAS NO HINT OF ANIMAL LIFE.



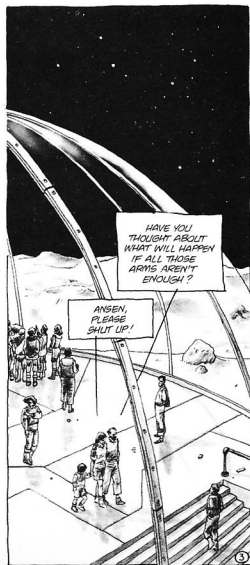
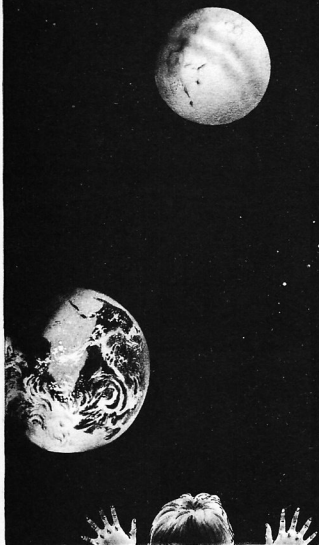
THESE IMPRESSIONS WERE CONFIRMED BY SCIENTISTS AFTER MANY LAB TESTS.

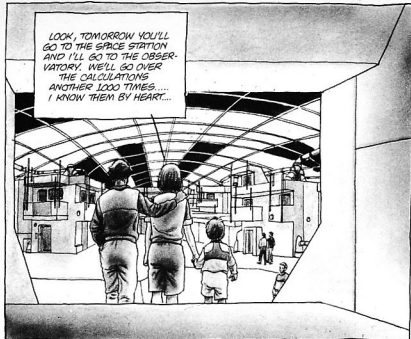


THUS IT WAS DECIDED, ALBET WITH SOME POLITICAL DIFFICULTIES, THAT THE ONLY POSSIBILITY FOR EARTH'S SURVIVAL WAS TO DESTROY THE PLANET BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE, BY USING ALL AVAILABLE ATOMIC WEAPONS.



TUESDAY,
THE 27th.



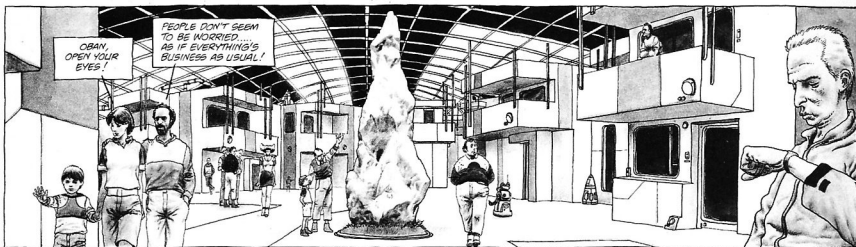


LOOK, TOMORROW YOU'LL GO TO THE SPACE STATION AND I'LL GO TO THE OBSERVATORY. WE'LL GO OVER THE CALCULATIONS ANOTHER 1000 TIMES.... I KNOW THEM BY HEART...



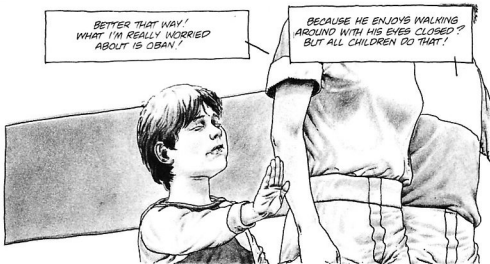
AT 2 PM, SOMEONE WILL PRESS A BUTTON. AT 8 PM WE WILL KNOW IF WE WERE WRONG. I REALLY DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS ANYMORE... ALL RIGHT?

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. I ASKED.



OBAN, OPEN YOUR EYES!

PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO BE WORRIED AS IF EVERYTHING'S BUSINESS AS USUAL!



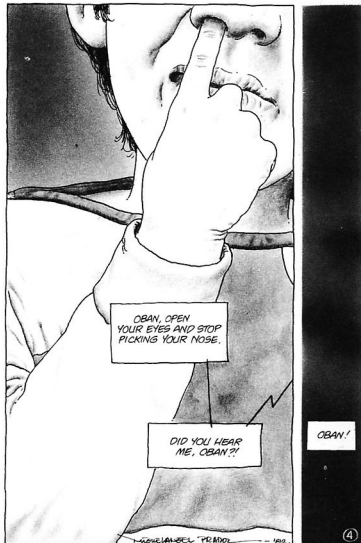
BETTER THAT WAY! WHAT I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT IS OBAN!

BECAUSE HE ENJOYS WALKING AROUND WITH HIS EYES CLOSED? BUT ALL CHILDREN DO THAT!



HE BECOMES MORE WITHDRAWN EVERYDAY... HE DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY. HE SPENDS HOURS ALONE ON THE TERRACE. HOWEVER, HE DOES SEEM HAPPY.

ONCE HE HAS HIS OPERATION, AND HE'S ABLE TO TALK, HE'LL CHANGE YOU'LL SEE.



OBAN, OPEN YOUR EYES AND STOP PICKING YOUR NOSE.

DID YOU HEAR ME, OBAN?!

OBAN!

WEDNESDAY
THE 28TH

OBAY, WHERE ARE YOU?

WHEN IS
THE BLAST?

BEFORE I MET YOU,
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO
"TALK." NOW THAT I
KNOW, I WON'T NEED
THE OPERATION....

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS
WHY YOUR PEOPLE SPEAK IN A
VERY COMPLICATED WAY, NOT
LIKE US....

MY MOTHER IS LOOKING
FOR ME... I'M RIGHT
HERE MOM, TALKING
WITH A FRIEND.

LEH?

HE REPLIED!

OUFF! EXCUSE
ME...

WATCH
IT, MA'AM!

IF MADAM THE
COUNTESS SO DESIRES,
WE WILL GO AWAY AND
LEAVE HER ALONE TO
WATCH THE EXPLOSION.

OBAY, YOU WERE
TALKING, WEREN'T YOU?
WHO WITH?

WITH A
FRIEND!

OH GOD, OBAY,
YOU'RE "TELEPATHIC!"

WHO
IS YOUR
FRIEND?

HE'S UP
THERE.

YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ALL
THIS TIME WITH SOMEONE
FROM THAT PLANET, THE
WAY YOU'RE TALKING TO ME?

YES,
WITH
HIM!

THE
"MURMURS" IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE!

IT'S GREAT,
ISN'T IT,
MOMMY?

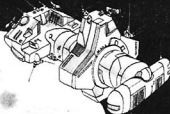
YEAH, SHE'S A
LOONY! SHE TALKS
TO HERSELF!

YOU MUST TELL DADDY
THAT THERE IS SOMEBODY
THERE BECAUSE THEY ARE
GOING TO DESTROY THAT
PLANET. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

THEY DON'T
KNOW THAT,
CHILD. CAN'T YOU
LET DADDY KNOW?

THEY'RE GOING TO
DESTROY IT? WHY?
HE'S VERY GOOD.
HE'S MY FRIEND!

THE FIRST PLANET WE
EVER LANDED UPON... AND
WE'RE GOING TO
DESTROY IT!



DESTROY....

DADDY! DON'T HURT
MY FRIEND! HE'S GOOD.
HE'S COMING TO VISIT
US... ISN'T THAT TRUE,
MY FRIEND?... YOU
TELL HIM....

WHAT?
OBAN?

HELLO, ANSEN. THE
MINDS OF ADULTS ARE NOT
VERY RECEPTIVE. I COULD
ONLY REACH YOU
THROUGH OBAN.

WHO...
WHO ARE
YOU?

FROM NOW ON,
YOUR NEIGHBOR, IF IT'S
NOT TOO MUCH TROUBLE,
I THINK THAT BOTH
YOU AND I ARE
GOING TO LEARN A
LOT FROM LIVING CLOSE
TO EACH OTHER....
DON'T YOU THINK?

... I ALREADY HAVE MANY
FRIENDS THROUGHOUT THE
COSMOS. I CAN TELL YOU
ABOUT OTHER CULTURES,
OTHER INTELLIGENT
BEINGS....

YOU LIVE ON
THE PLANET?

I AM THAT WHICH
YOU CALL
"PLANET".

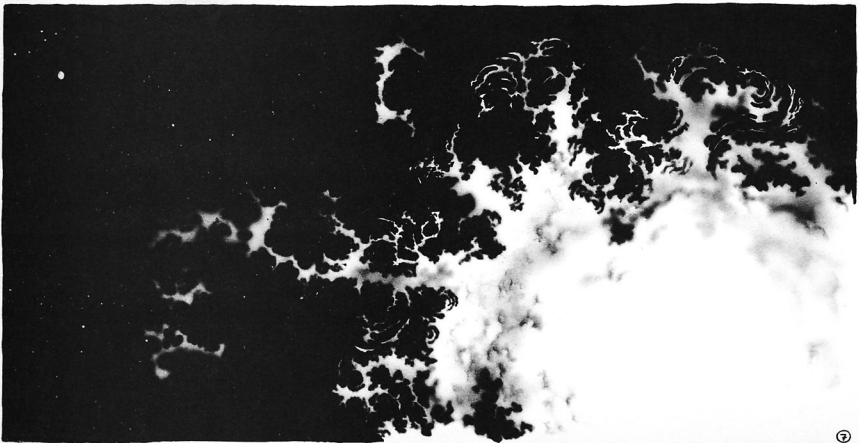
BUT... YOUR
GRAVITATIONAL PULL
WILL DESTROY US....

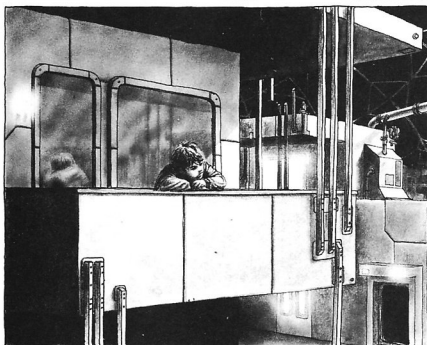
OH! DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT. I CAN CON-
TROL THAT AT WILL. AS I
CAN MY SPEED AND
SIZE. WE CAN ORBIT
TOGETHER, WITH NO
DANGER, AROUND
YOUR SUN.

THE MISSILES!

MY GOD! I HOPE IT'S
NOT TOO LATE!!

ANSEN, YOUR
MIND IS CLOSING
UP WITH PANIC.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?





8

THE END

HEAVY METAL

\$3.00 EACH

- ☐ **JANUARY 1983** / Milo Manara, and Corben
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1983** / The making of *The Entity* and Kim Deitch's "Eating Raoul"
- ☐ **MARCH 1983** / Robert Williams, Milo Manara, and Corben
- ☐ **APRIL 1983** / Guido Crepax, Kaluta, and Moebius
- ☐ **JUNE 1983** / Corben, and Crepax
- ☐ **JULY 1983** / Giannino Liberatore's "Ranverox" premieres!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1983** / Arno & Jodowski, and Captain Beedheart interviewed!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1983** / Interview with Francis Ford Coppola, and Rowena Morrill
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1983** / Timothy Leary, Bilal, and Pepe Moreno
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1983** / Interview with Will Eisner, and Crepax's "Valentina"
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1983** / "Ranverox" 's Liberatore interviewed
- ☐ **JANUARY 1984** / Arthur C. Clarke's *The Sentinel*, and "Ranverox"
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1984** / Douglas Trumbull, Moebius, and "Vampire Memoirs"
- ☐ **MARCH 1984** / Douglas Adams, Angus McKie, and Charles Burns
- ☐ **APRIL 1984** / Roger Corbin interviewed, Joe Kubert, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **MAY 1984** / Schuiten, "Ranverox," and Moebius
- ☐ **JUNE 1984** / *Liquid Sky's* Slava Tsukerman, Frank Thorne, and Bilal
- ☐ **JULY 1984** / John Cleese interviewed, and Jeronaton
- ☐ **AUGUST 1984** / Paul Kantner, Starship Captain, and Jeronaton
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1984** / Second Annual Music Video Awards, and David Cronenberg interviewed
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1984** / John Sayles interviewed, Caza, and Bilal
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1984** / John Waters interviewed, Paul Kirchner, and Schuiten
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1984** / Federico Fellini interviewed, Milo Manara, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **JANUARY 1985** / Liberatore, Berio's "Marlow-skitz," and Daniel Torres
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1985** / Jack Davis interviewed, Russell Mckay, and Torres
- ☐ **MARCH 1985** / Moreno's "Rebel," Bilal & Christin, and Schuiten
- ☐ **APRIL 1985** / Eighth anniversary issue! Moreno, Corben, and Swarte
- ☐ **MAY 1985** / Liberatore cover, Corben, and Manara
- ☐ **JUNE 1985** / Charles Burns, Massimo Ghini, and Heriberto
- ☐ **JULY 1985** / George Miller interviewed, Olivia, and Sesar
- ☐ **AUGUST 1985** / Frank Frazetta interviewed, Juan Gimenez, and Torres
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1985** / Hildebrandt cover, "Rock Opera," Yves Chaland
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1985** / Olivia, Brian Aldiss and Jodowski & Cadell
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1985** / Boris Vallejo, Paul Kirchner and John Findley
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1985** / Last of the monthly issues: Caza, Swarte and Kierkegaard

\$4.00 EACH

- ☐ **MARCH 1980** / Schuiten's "Crevasse," Corben, and Lee Marrs
- ☐ **MAY 1980** / Jeronaton's "Champakou"

- ☐ **AUGUST 1980** / Bilal & Christin, interview with Moebius and more
- ☐ **APRIL 1981** / Juan Gimenez, Corben, and Harry North
- ☐ **MAY 1981** / William S. Burroughs on immortality
- ☐ **JUNE 1981** / Corben speaks in a candid interview
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1981** / Jeronaton, Jeff Jones, Leo & Diane Dillon
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1981** / Blondie & Giger, Corben, and Tex Arcana
- ☐ **JANUARY 1982** / Chu Kim, Simonson, and Jim Steranko
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1982** / Moebius's John Dillail and Jeff Jones
- ☐ **MARCH 1982** / Special rock issue
- ☐ **APRIL 1982** / Fifth anniversary issue featuring J. G. Ballard
- ☐ **MAY 1982** / De es Schwerberger and David Black's "Third Sexual Revolution"
- ☐ **JUNE 1982** / R. Crumb, Voss, and Caza
- ☐ **JULY 1982** / Marcelle and Lacombe's "Late at the Circus"
- ☐ **AUGUST 1982** / Berni Wrightson's "Freak Show"
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1982** / Bilal, and Rod Kierkegaard, Jr.
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1982** / Special horror issue featuring Edgar Allan Poe
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1982** / Mike Kaluta's "Starstruck," and Wrightson's *Nat'lamp's* *Class Renown*
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1982** / Art Suydam's "Midwog," and Corben

\$5.00 EACH

- ☐ **MAY 1977** / Russian astronauts, and rock festivals
- ☐ **JULY 1977** / Moebius's "Arzach," and "The Long Tomorrow"
- ☐ **AUGUST 1977** / Ed Davis's "World Apart," and Corben
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1977** / Roger Zelazny and Corben
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1977** / Theodore Sturgeon, and Moebius
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1977** / Harlan Ellison, and Moebius
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1977** / Drulllet's "Vuzz," and Howard Chaykin's "Fortune's Fool"
- ☐ **JANUARY 1978** / Roger Zelazny, and Gray Morrow
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1978** / Forest's "Barbarella," and Moebius
- ☐ **MARCH 1978** / Gray Morrow's "Orion," and Corben's "Den"
- ☐ **APRIL 1978** / First anniversary issue
- ☐ **MAY 1978** / Philippe Drulllet, and Alex Nino

- ☐ **JUNE 1978** / Corben's "Arabian Nights," and Sturgeon's *More Than Human*
- ☐ **JULY 1978** / Voss's "Heilman" and Drulllet's "Gail"
- ☐ **MARCH 1979** / H.P. Lovecraft special section
- ☐ **AUGUST 1979** / Arthur Suydam, Caza, and Val Mayerik
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1979** / Angus McKie, Moebius, and Corben
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1979** / Corben, Bodé, and Frank Brunner

\$4.50 EACH

- ☐ **WINTER 1986** / 112 spectacular pages: Sesar, Pratt, Torres and Ghini \$4.50
- ☐ **SPRING 1986** / 112 pages / Moebius, Bob Deum and Vink \$4.50
- ☐ **SUMMER 1986** / Sire, Serpieri, Das Pastoras and more
- ☐ **FALL 1986** / Bilal, Gimenez, Ortiz, Kierkegaard and others
- ☐ **WINTER 1987** / Greg Hildebrandt cover, Daniel Torres, and Miguel Angel Prado
- ☐ **SPRING 1987** / Juan Gimenez's apocalyptic "Garbage," Daniel Torres and others
- ☐ **SUMMER 1987** / 10th anniversary issue! Moebius, John Findley's "Tex Arcana," Jeff Jones, Angus McKie et al!
- ☐ **FALL 1987** / Sexy Olivia cover! Segrelles, Rick Geary, Moebius, Torres and more!
- ☐ **WINTER 1988** / "Ranverox"'s Liberatore, Daniel Torres, Prado, and Drew Friedman. Cover by Olivia!

CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN MONSTER!

For \$2.95 you can bring Pfmitch to life. *HM's* very own creature from the planet Pfmegma Alpha. Full color. Heavy stock paper. You can feed, nurture and watch Pfmitch destroy civilization. (\$2.95 includes postage and handling)

- ☐ **HM** white vinyl binders with tough metal rods \$6.50 each
- ☐ **HM** black slip case \$9.95 each ☐ Quantity

- ☐ **HM** binder with all twelve issues from either 1982 or 1984

- ☐ 1982 ☐ 1984 ☐ white binder
- ☐ 1985 ☐ 1983 ☐ black slip case
- ☐ 1986 ☐ 1987 ☐ 1982-85 \$26.00 each.

1986-87 \$16.00 each.
Include \$3.00 for postage and handling (\$6.00 for Canadian and foreign).

Heavy Metal,
155 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10013

I have ticked off (I have, but I am not) the items I would like you to send me. I know that for the magazines alone, the postage and handling is included in the per-issue price. I also know, which thrills me no end, that the magazines are mailed in a protective covering.

I have enclosed a total of \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

If you do not wish to tear out this page, but do wish to order, please print all the necessary info on a separate piece of paper and enclose it with a check or money order.

I HAD BARELY ENTERED THE TUNNEL WHEN A DENSE, BLACK, MUDDY LIQUID BEGAN TO FILL IT.

UTOPIAS

THE MUD WAS RISING FASTER THAN I COULD CLIMB. I HAD TO HURRY IN ORDER NOT TO DROWN BEFORE REACHING THE TOP.

THE MUD WAS WARM AND STICKY, AND STUCK TO THE BOTTOM OF MY PANTS. I FELT AS IF I WAS CARRYING HEAVY CARGO, BUT NEVERTHELESS IT WAS BECAUSE I WAS EXHAUSTED.

OW! I BARELY MADE IT!

Hey!

THE MUDDY SLIME STOPPED RISING. THE CLIMB SEEMED EASIER. THIS NIGHTMARE WAS GOING TO BE OVER SOON.

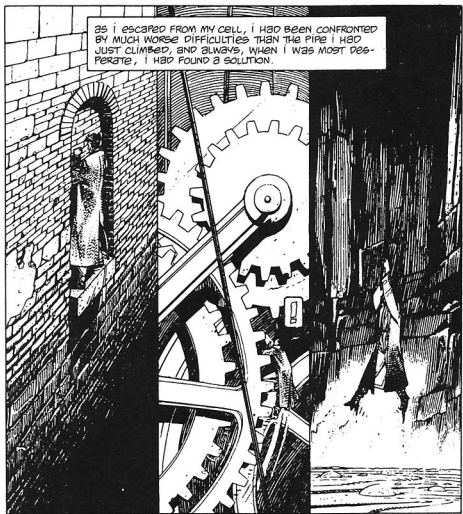
SHIT!

I SOON FOUND OUT I WAS WRONG. SINCE AGAIN, I HAD CLAIMED VICTORY TOO SOON.

IT DIDN'T MATTER, AT LEAST,
I HAD CLIMBED TO THE TOP...
I HAD MANAGED TO GET OUT
OF TROUBLE--THIS TIME.



AS I ESCAPED FROM MY CELL, I HAD BEEN CONFRONTED
BY MUCH WORSE DIFFICULTIES THAN THE PIPE I HAD
JUST CLIMBED, AND BLINDLY, WHEN I WAS MOST DES-
PERATE, I HAD FOUND A SOLUTION.



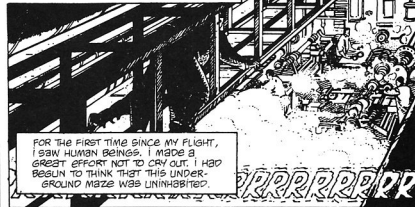
I THOUGHT I HEARD A
NOISE. THE EXIT COULD
NOT BE TOO FAR. I HAD
TO KEEP GOING WHILE I
STILL HAD MY STRENGTH.



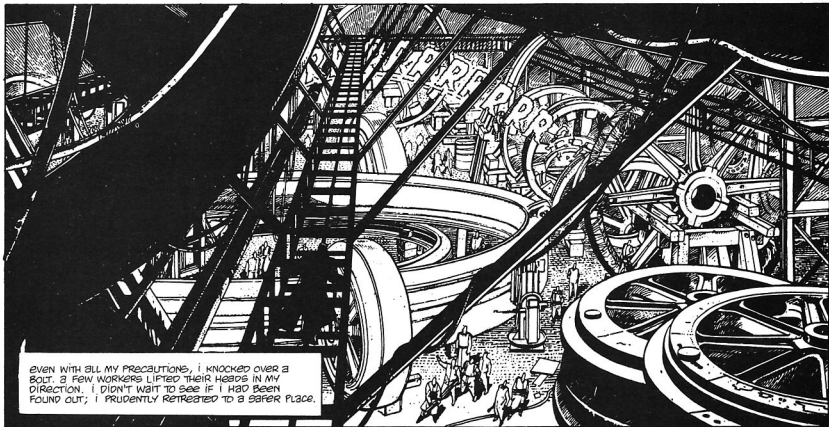
THE NOISE INCREASED AS I
MOVED ON AND BECAME DEAFENING.

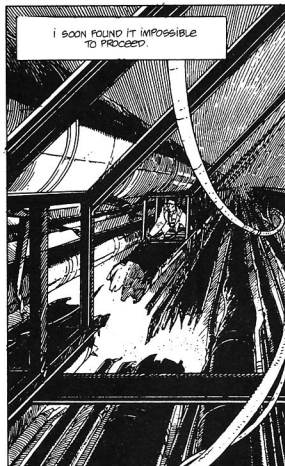


FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE MY FLIGHT,
I SAW HUMAN BEINGS. I MADE A
GREAT EFFORT NOT TO CRY OUT. I HAD
BEGUN TO THINK THAT THIS UNDER-
GROUND MAZE WAS UNINHABITED.

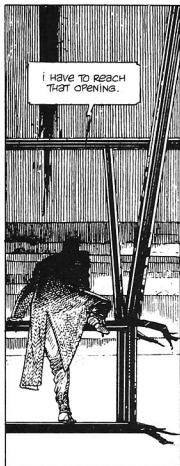


EVEN WITH ALL MY PRECAUTIONS, I KNOCKED OVER A
BOLT. A FEW WORKERS LIFTED THEIR HEADS IN MY
DIRECTION. I DIDN'T WAIT TO SEE IF I HAD BEEN
FOUND OUT; I PRUDENTLY RETREATED TO A SAFER PLACE.





I SOON FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE
TO PROCEED.



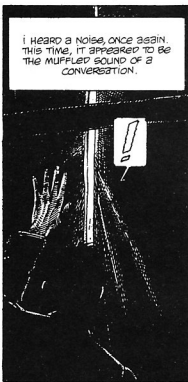
I HAVE TO REACH
THAT OPENING.



I HOPE I HAVEN'T
MADE ANOTHER
MISTAKE.

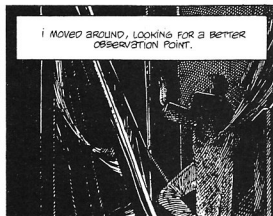


I WALKED BETWEEN TWO THIN
WALLS: A PASSAGE SO TIGHT
THAT IT WAS HARD TO BREATHE.



I HEARD A NOISE, ONCE AGAIN.
THIS TIME, IT APPEARED TO BE
THE MUFFLED SOUND OF A
CONVERSATION.

!



I MOVED AROUND, LOOKING FOR A BETTER
OBSERVATION POINT.



NOW I'LL KNOW WHAT TO
EXPECT.



IN YOUR
OPINION, IN WHICH
DIRECTION IS HE HEADED?

WAS I GOING
CRAZY? THERE
WAS MY PICTURE
ON THE WALL.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.
HE'LL END UP LIKE ALL
THE OTHERS.

ONE OF THEM CAME VERY CLOSE TO THE GATE,
FEARING DISCOVERY. I LEFT QUICKLY, WITHOUT
HEARING ANYTHING ELSE.

HOW COULD THEY TALK OF WHICH
DIRECTION I WOULD BE TAKING?
THEY SEEMED TO KNOW ALL THE
DETAILS OF MY ESCAPE MUCH
BETTER THAN I DID. IF I COULD
HAVE LISTENED TO THEM LONGER,
I WOULD PROBABLY KNOW WHERE
THE HELL I'M GOING!

I SOON CAME TO ANOTHER CROSSROAD. EVERY-
TIME I HAD FOUND MYSELF IN THAT SITUATION
BEFORE, I HAD ALWAYS OPTED FOR THE EASY
WAY OUT. FINALLY, I UNDERSTOOD MY MISTAKE:
IF I KEPT ON USING MY METHOD I WOULD BE
FOREVER WANDERING IN THAT MAZE OF TUNNELS
AND PASSAGEWAYS.

I OBSERVED THE MACHINERY IN
FRONT OF ME FOR A LONG TIME.
THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO GET
ACROSS. ONE MOMENT OF HESIT-
TATION, ONE MISCALCULATION,
AND I WOULD BE CRUNCHED TO
DEATH.

THIS TIME
I'LL JUMP!

HEAVENS! I JUST BARELY
GOT THROUGH.

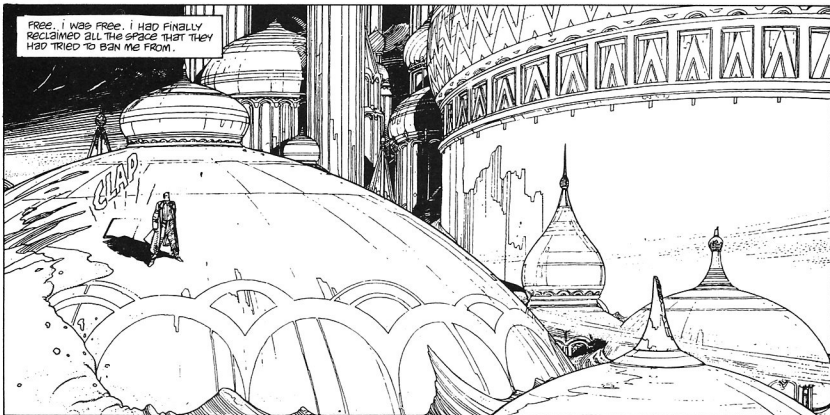
I FOUND MYSELF IN A VAST ROOM. SOME IMMENSE
RINGS, LIKE THOSE I HAD SEEN IN THE FACTORY
KEPT THE ROOM HERMETICALLY SEALED.

A HUNDRED TIMES I THOUGHT I HAD FINALLY REACHED
THE END, AND A HUNDRED TIMES I WAS WRONG. WAS
I NOW GOING TO FACE YET ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT?

WITH SUPERHUMAN
EFFORT I MANAGED TO
OPEN THE TRAP DOOR.

OUTSIDE, THE LIGHT WAS SO STRONG AND BRIGHT THAT
I KNEW I HAD FINALLY REACHED MY DESTINATION.

Free. I was free. I had finally reclaimed all the space that they had tried to ban me from.



I forgot about my hunger and exhaustion. I began to run.



ALL AROUND ME I SAW THE LAND-SCAPE: THE SAME CUPOLAS, THE SAME STERILE DUST ALL OVER THE PLACE.



I KNEW THAT THERE WAS NO WAY FOR ME TO GET BACK INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN WORLD. I FORESAW THAT, EVEN THOUGH I HAD COME THIS FAR, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO LEAVE THIS DESERT.



AS DARKNESS BEGAN TO FALL, I FINALLY UNDERSTOOD THAT MY SENTENCE HAD ONLY JUST BEGUN.





NOT FOR THE TIMID!

It's true! These original, uncensored comic are **not** for those among us who might blush at the sight of skin or shy away from —shall we say— **unusual situations**. These comic are for those of us who have normal all-American red-blooded corpuscles! Those of us who can look a joke in the eye and laugh! The collections here are by the same **underground cartoonists** who set the comics world on its ear with their uninhibited humor and other-worldly visions.



DIRTY COMIX ASSORTMENT

See how the underground cartoonist gave a new meaning to the word "perverted".

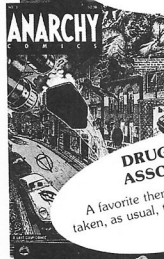
11.50



HUMOR COMIX ASSORTMENT

From biting social satire to a brand of lunacy never before experienced by the art world.

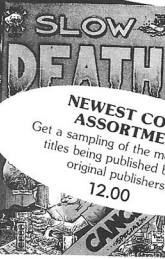
7.50



DRUG COMIX ASSORTMENT

A favorite theme of the underground taken, as usual, to the limits of good taste.

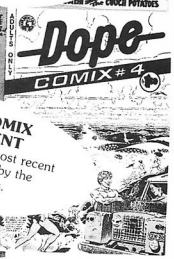
8.50



NEWEST COMIX ASSORTMENT

Get a sampling of the most recent titles being published by the original publishers.

12.00



NEW SEXY COMIX ASSORTMENT

Sexually provocative themes presented in cartoon form with nothing left to the imagination.

11.50



Send to: **HARVESTER A.A.** W89
155 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10013

YOU MUST BE 18 OR older to order these comic! The packages contain at least 4 books with a retail value of at least the listed price.

- Dirty Comix KGPAC2 11.50
- Humor Comix KGPAC3 7.50
- Drug Comix KGPAC4 8.50
- Newest Comix KGPAC5 12.00
- New Sexy Comix KGPAC6 11.50

Please add \$1.00 for postage and handling. All checks must be payable within the continental U.S. (New York state residents, please add 8 1/4% sales tax.)

Name _____

Address _____

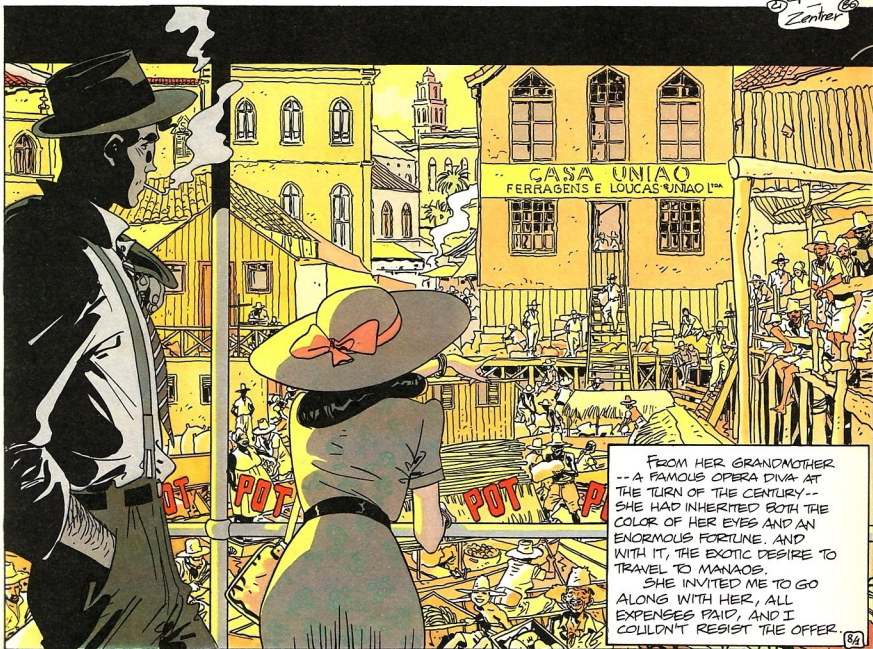
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I MET MAGDA DURING MY STAY IN PARIS. MAGDA HAD MONEY AND SHE WAS A REAL WOMAN, FLESH AND BLOOD--THE FORMER VERY NICELY DISTRIBUTED, IF I MAY SAY SO.



Dieter Lumpen

Dieter Lumpen
Zentner



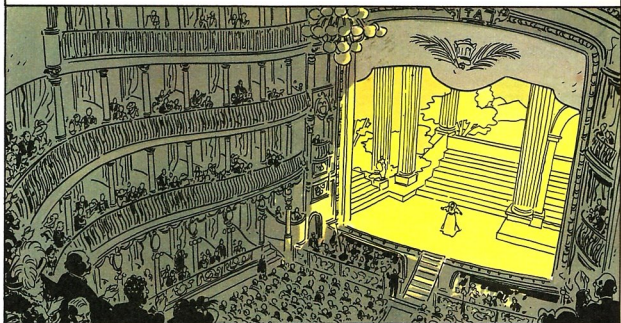
FROM HER GRANDMOTHER --A FAMOUS OPERA DIVA AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY-- SHE HAD INHERITED BOTH THE COLOR OF HER EYES AND AN ENORMOUS FORTUNE. AND WITH IT, THE EXOTIC DESIRE TO TRAVEL TO MANAOS.

SHE INVITED ME TO GO ALONG WITH HER, ALL EXPENSES PAID, AND I COULDN'T RESIST THE OFFER.

HER DESIRE TO VISIT THE JUNGLE CITY WAS NOT JUST A MILLIONAIRE'S WHIM, AND IT DESERVES TO BE EXPLAINED.



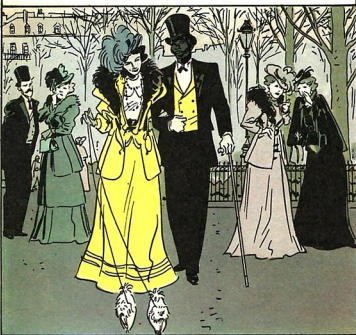
THE STORY BEGINS IN 1907, WHEN MAGDA'S GRANDMOTHER MADE HER DEBUT AT THE OPERA-HOUSE IN MANAOS. IT WAS AN EXPERIENCE THAT MARKED HER LIFE FOREVER, AND NOT BECAUSE OF THE GREAT SUCCESS THAT SHE HAD ON THE STAGE.



YOU WILL COME TO PARIS WITH ME, PAULINUS.



IN BRIEF, IT WAS A LOVE STORY, RATHER EXCEPTIONAL FOR THAT TIME, THAT'S FOR SURE...EVEN IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD.



YOU WILL NEVER TOUCH THAT WHITE SKIN AGAIN, YOU REVOLTING APE!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE A LIKING FOR OPERA TO KNOW THAT OTHELLO ALWAYS GETS THE WORST OF IT IN THE END.



MAGDA'S GRANDMOTHER, WHOSE PASSION FOR PAULLINUS WAS EQUALLED ONLY BY HER WEALTH, DID WHAT SHE COULD FOR HER LOVER. AND IF IT WAS UN-SUCCESSFUL ESTHETICALLY.... WELL.... WE ALL KNOW THAT LOVE IS BLIND.

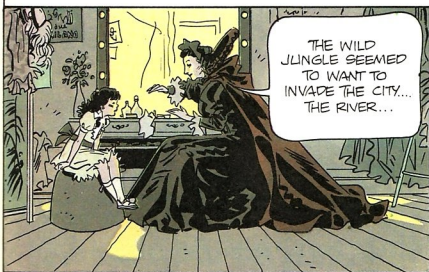
JEAN CLAUDE COURMER
DENTISTE



PAULLINUS, HOWEVER, NEVER REALLY COULD GET USED TO LIFE IN EUROPE, AND FEARING FURTHER VIOLENCE, FLED BACK TO HIS COUNTRY.



THE WAR.... MARRIAGES.... ARTISTIC COMMITMENTSTHE MANY CHAPTERS OF THE SINGERS LIFE UN-FOLDED. BUT THE MEMORY OF HER LOVER, NOW BUT A SWEET TALE, SURVIVED INTACT, AND WAS RELATED TO HER GRANDDAUGHTER, MAGDA.

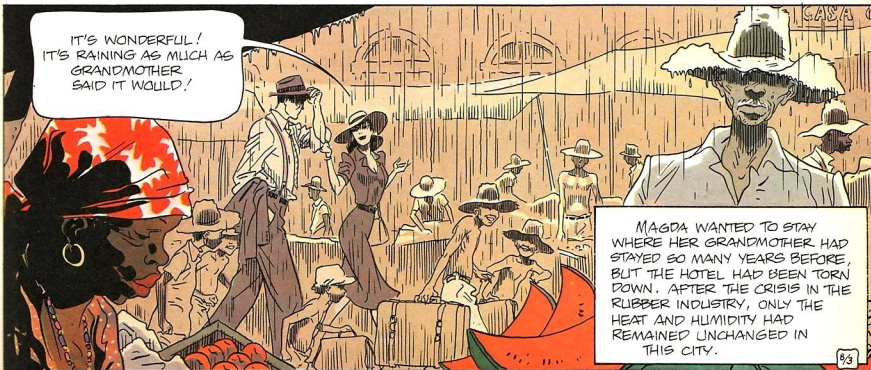


THE WILD JUNGLE SEEMED TO WANT TO INVADE THE CITY... THE RIVER...



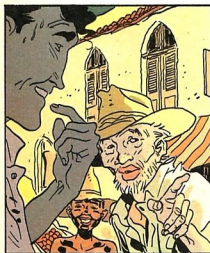
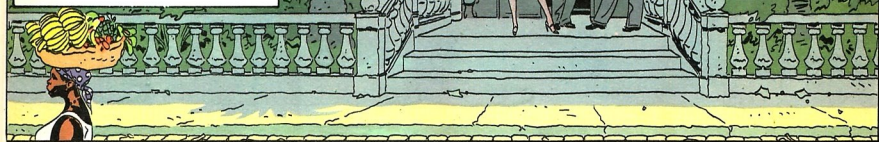
AND PROMISE ME, MY DEAR MAGDA, THAT YOU'LL GO TO MANAOS AND LOOK FOR PAULLINUS. IT WON'T BE DIFFICULT.... YOU KNOW... BECAUSE OF HIS TEETH....

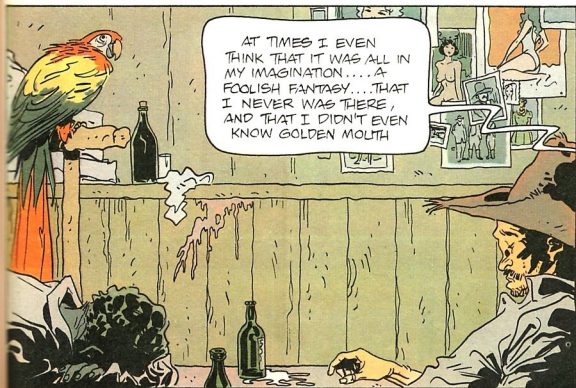
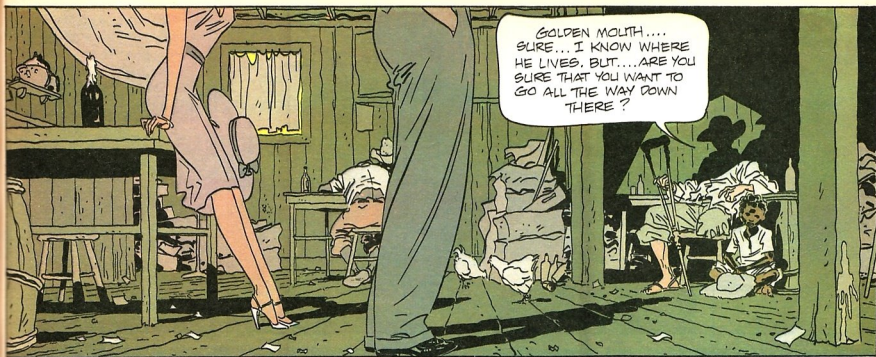
IT'S WONDERFUL!
IT'S RAINING AS MUCH AS GRANDMOTHER SAID IT WOULD!



MAGDA WANTED TO STAY WHERE HER GRANDMOTHER HAD STAYED SO MANY YEARS BEFORE, BUT THE HOTEL HAD BEEN TORN DOWN. AFTER THE CRISIS IN THE RUBBER INDUSTRY, ONLY THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY HAD REMAINED UNCHANGED IN THIS CITY.

WE THOUGHT THAT TRYING TO FIND PAULINUS WAS NOT ONLY TO FULFILL A PROMISE TO MAGDA'S GRANDMOTHER, BUT ALSO AN AMUSING WAY TO EXPLORE MANAOS. AFTER A REFRESHING SHOWER, WE STARTED OUT AGAIN.

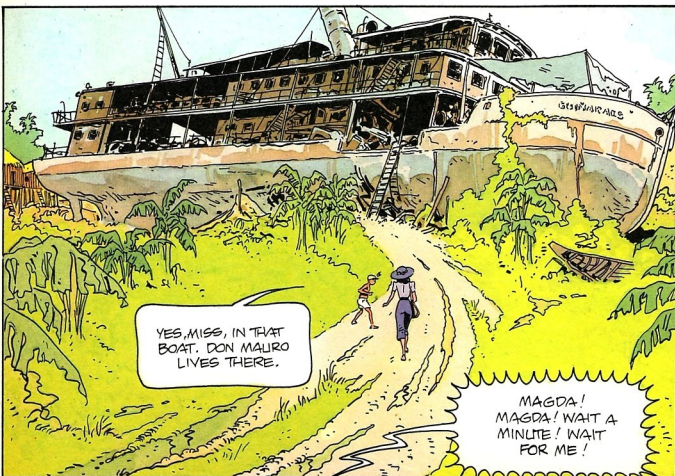




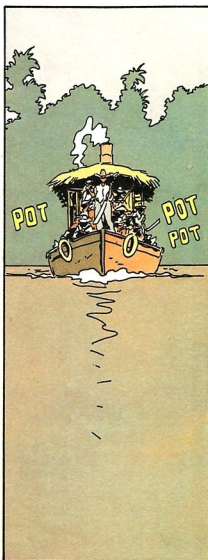
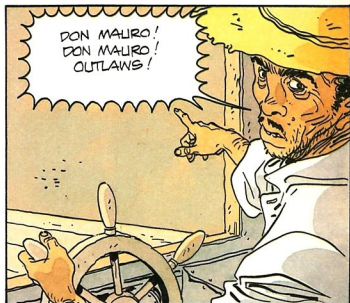
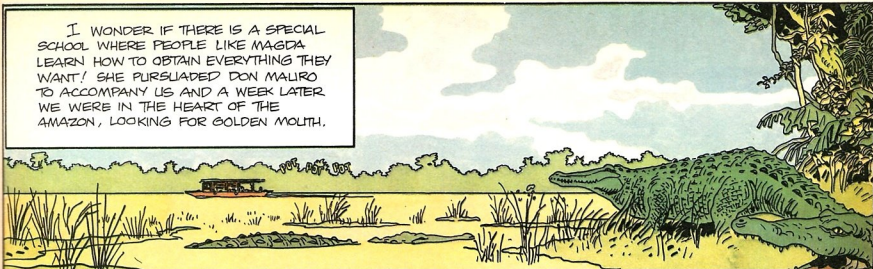
I WAS SURE THAT THE OLD MAN WAS TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US, HOWEVER, I DIDN'T REALLY CARE. HIS MYSTERIOUS STORY COULD HELP CONVINCE MAGDA TO CHANGE OUR PLANS AND FLY TO RIO. TO THE BEACH.

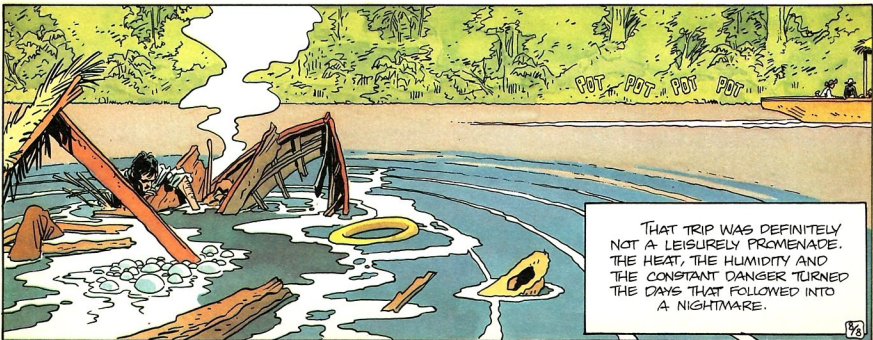
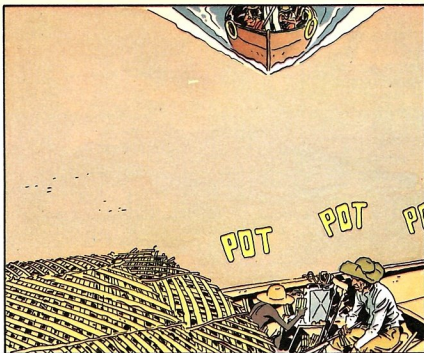


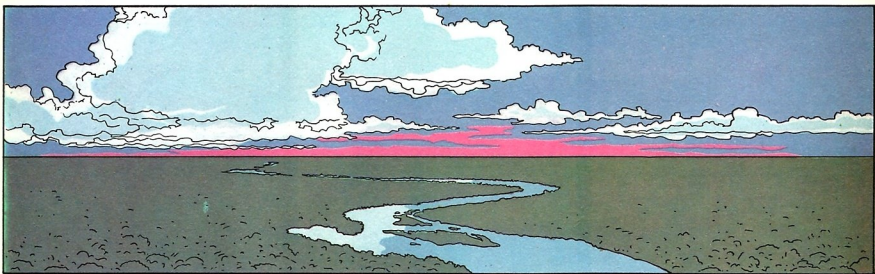
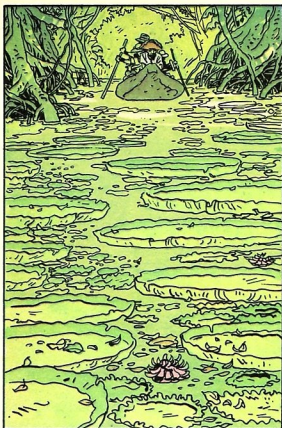
DON MAURO DIDN'T EXACTLY SEEM TO WANT TO GO ANYWHERE, AND I CERTAINLY WON'T DO ANYTHING TO CONVINCE HIM OF THE CONTRARY. RIO...Zhh...RIO...



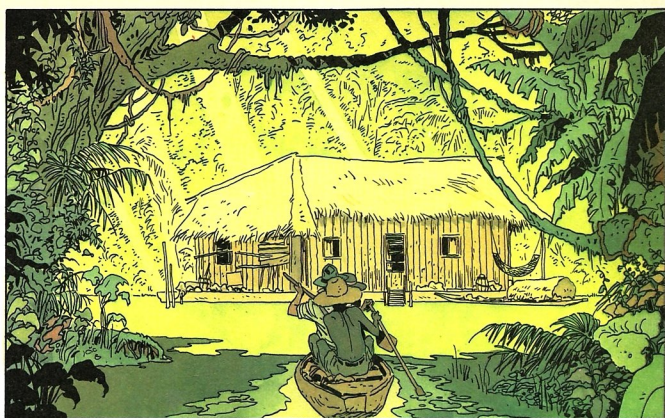
I WONDER IF THERE IS A SPECIAL SCHOOL WHERE PEOPLE LIKE MAGDA LEARN HOW TO OBTAIN EVERYTHING THEY WANT! SHE PERSUADED DON MAURO TO ACCOMPANY US AND A WEEK LATER WE WERE IN THE HEART OF THE AMAZON, LOOKING FOR GOLDEN MOUTH.







THAT IS THE PLACE.
THAT'S WHERE
GOLDEN MOUTH
LIVES.



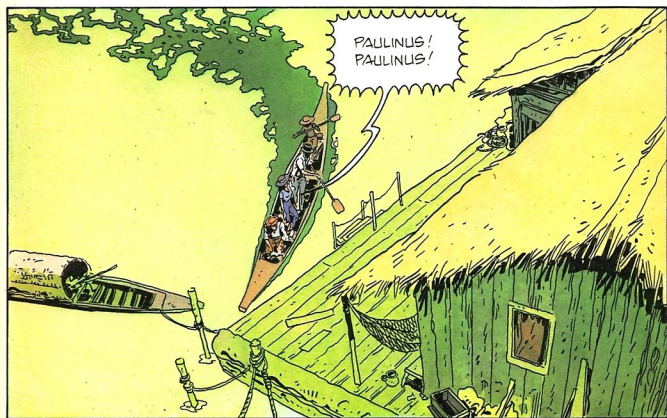
LET'S HOPE
THAT HE'S
STILL THERE.



HE IS.



PAULINUS!
PAULINUS!



PAUL....



DON MAURO!
HOW WONDERFUL
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN!



BUT...THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



HE'S...HE'S
JUST LIKE THE
PICTURE....
AND FORTY YEARS
HAVE GONE BY!



MANY HOURS
LATER, IN A
VOICE THAT
BLENDED WITH
THE NOISES OF
THE JUNGLE
NIGHT, DON
MAURO BEGAN
TO EXPLAIN
THE STORY.



THE MIRAC-
LOUS AND
MAGICAL STORY
OF GOLDEN
MOUTH, A MAN
WHO, IN A SET
OF GOLDEN
TEETH, HAD
FOUND THE
TREASURE
BOUGHT AFTER
FOR CENTURIES:
THE FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH.

THOSE DENTURES...
THOSE GOLD TEETH
ARE NOT MAGIC IN
THEMSELVES...THEY
ARE THE SYMBOL OF AN
OLD PASSION, FOR
TIME HAS STOOD STILL.

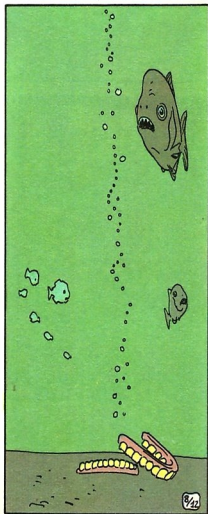
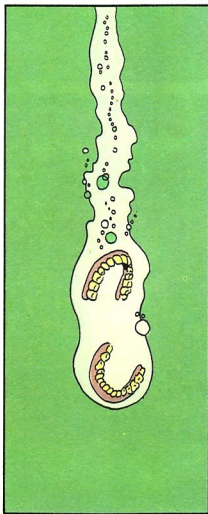
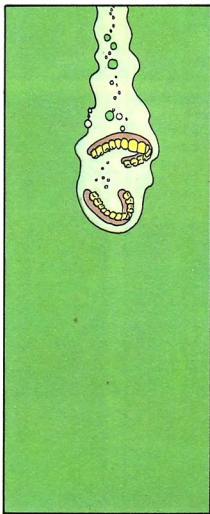


YOU CAN CALL IT
A MIRACLE, IF YOU
LIKE. IN ANY CASE,
IT WAS CERTAINLY
A "MIRACLE OF
LOVE".... IT WAS
BORN OF LOVE....

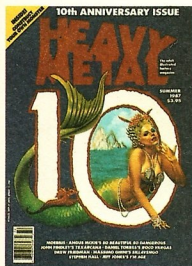


AS YOUR VISIT
TODAY, MISS MAGDA,
IS A SYMBOL OF THE
PASSION SHARED...





FANTASY



Beginning in 1989, *Heavy Metal* magazine will no longer be a quarterly. Instead it will be published six times a year.

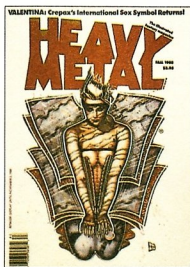
Why? Because *Heavy Metal* had the biggest percentage increase in circulation of all magazines in 1988. That means you want more of the same.

So you'll be able to buy *Heavy Metal* every other month at bookstores or newsstands or you can—today—fill out the coupon below (or the one that should be blown into this issue) and send it along with your check or money order. This sometimes elusive magazine will then be delivered to your door at the prescribed intervals by a mysterious person in a rather nondescript blue uniform.

More of *Heavy Metal*! It's yours!



+ 2



Heavy Metal, W89, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013

Three years (18 issues) is \$24.95.

Two years (12 issues) is \$18.95.

One year (6 issues) is \$11.95.

Please enter my *Heavy Metal* subscription for _____ years.

Payment enclosed \$ _____

Charge to my MasterCard # _____

MasterCard Interbank # _____

Visa # _____

Exp. date _____

Signature _____

Name _____

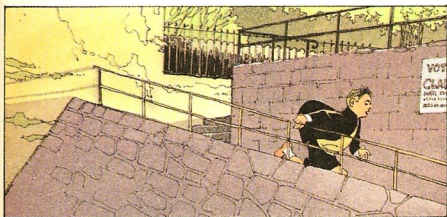
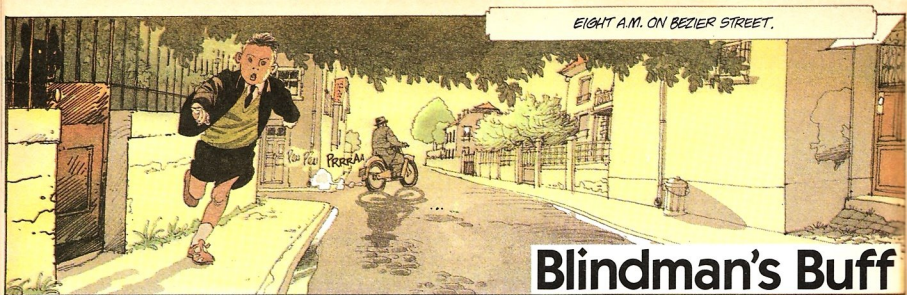
Address _____

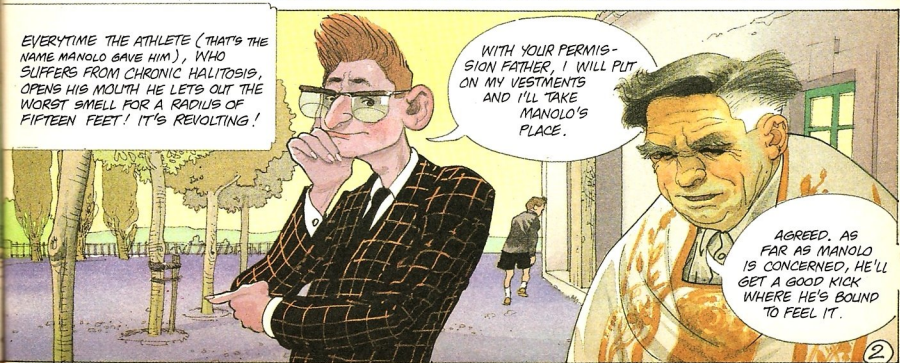
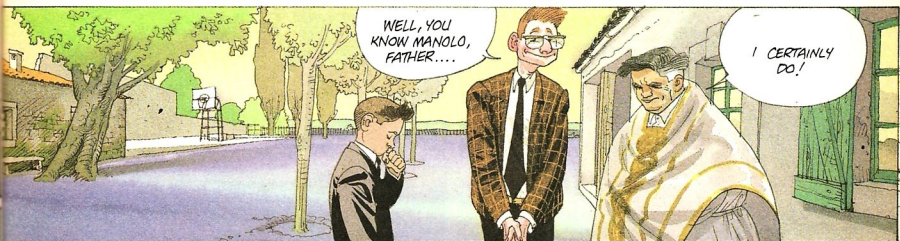
City _____ State _____

Zip _____

All checks must be payable within the U.S. Add \$5.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries.

EIGHT A.M. ON BEZIER STREET.

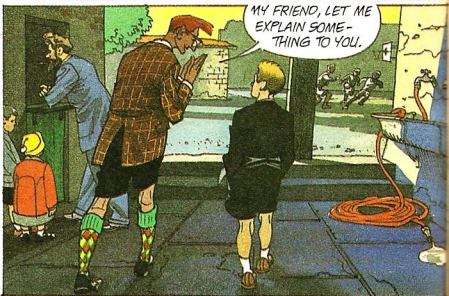
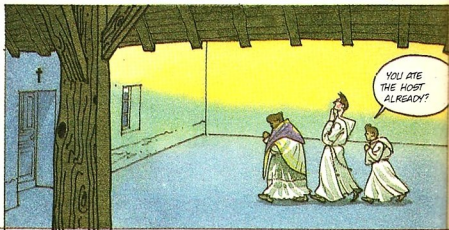


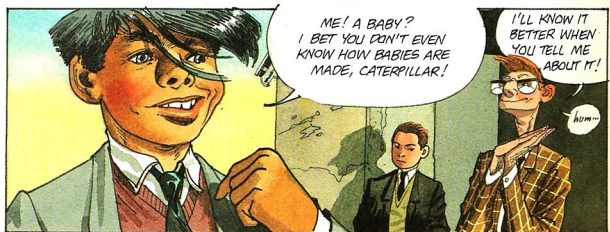


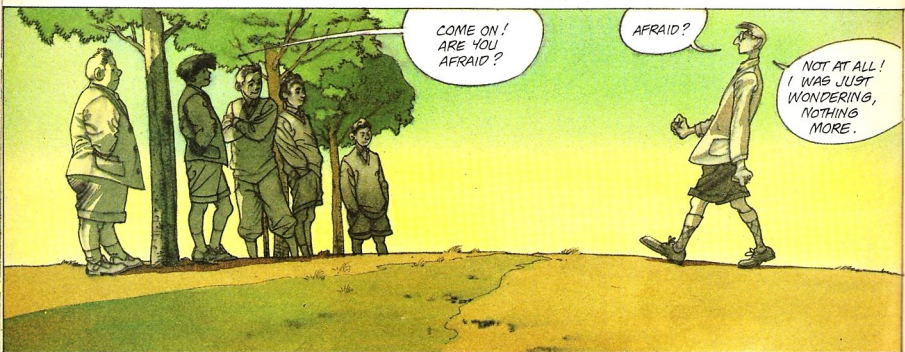
NINE OUT OF TEN TIMES, THE ATHLETE HELPS WITH THE MASS IN MANOLO'S PLACE. WHEN I THINK OF FATHER COREAU'S SHOES, WITH THEIR THICK LEATHER, THE METAL TIPS, I AM MESMERIZED... AS I ALSO THINK FOR MANOLO THEY MEAN QUITE A FEW KICKS IN THE ASS.

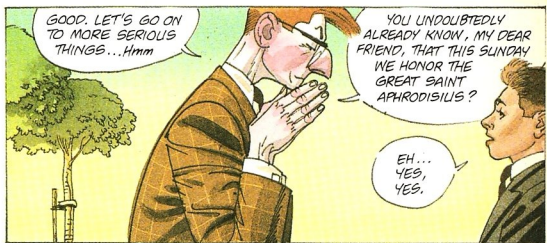
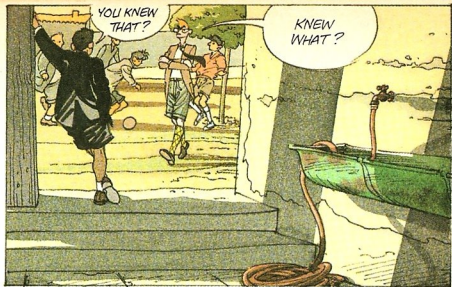


WHEN HE HELPS WITH THE MASS, THE ATHLETE ALWAYS FEELS HE'S THE BEST. YOU SHOULD JUST SEE THE CONCENTRATION ON HIS FACE, UPTURNED TO THE SKY. ALL THE ANGELS AND SAINTS IN PARADISE MUST SURELY KNOW HOW HIS BREATH STINKS!

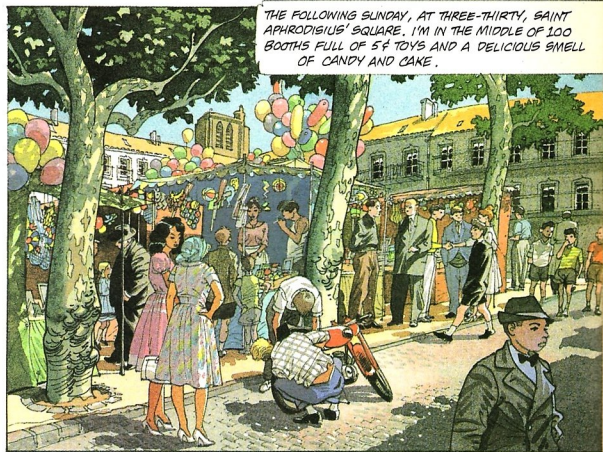




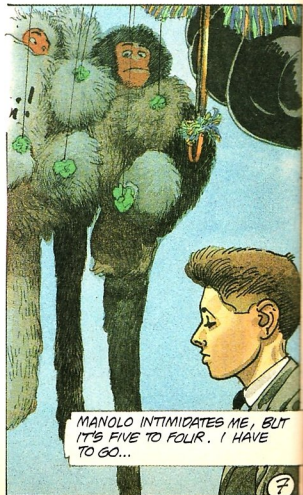
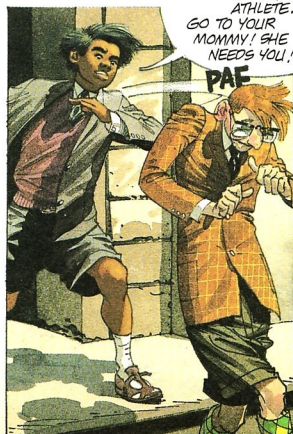


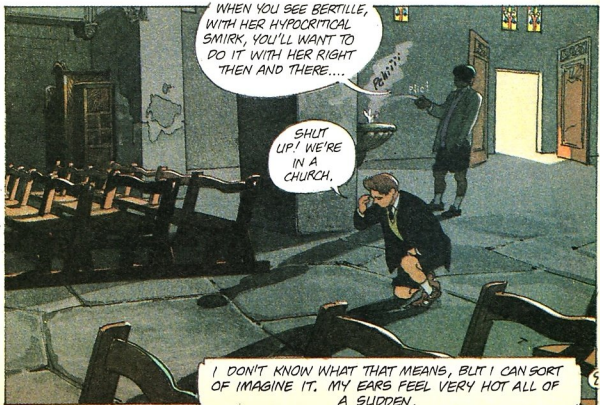
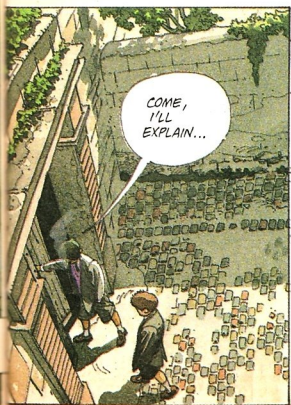


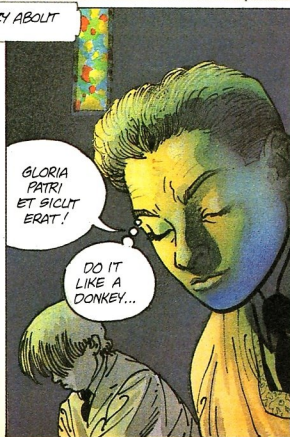
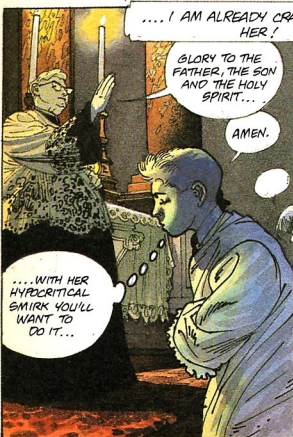
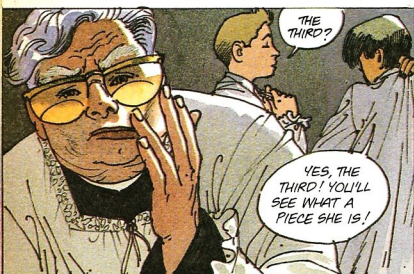
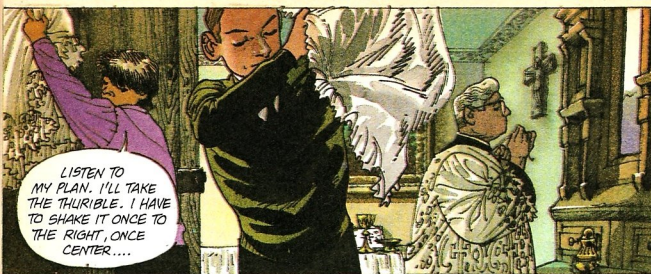
*VESPERS ARE AT FOUR P.M.!!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT MANOLO WILL HELP AT VESPER INSTEAD OF
THE ATHLETE. I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S SO STUBBORN.
HE HAS NEVER LIKED VESPER.



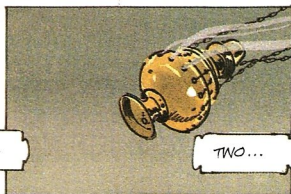




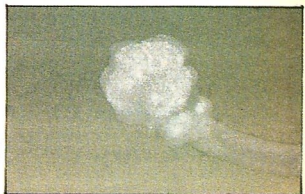
I CAN CLEARLY HEAR THE CLICK OF THE THURIBLE'S CHAIN...



ONE...



TWO...



THREE.
THERE SHE IS!



CONCENTRATE
ON VESPERS!

POOR DONKEYS, I UNDERSTAND.



WELL, DID YOU
SEE WHAT A
SUPER BITCH
SHE IS?

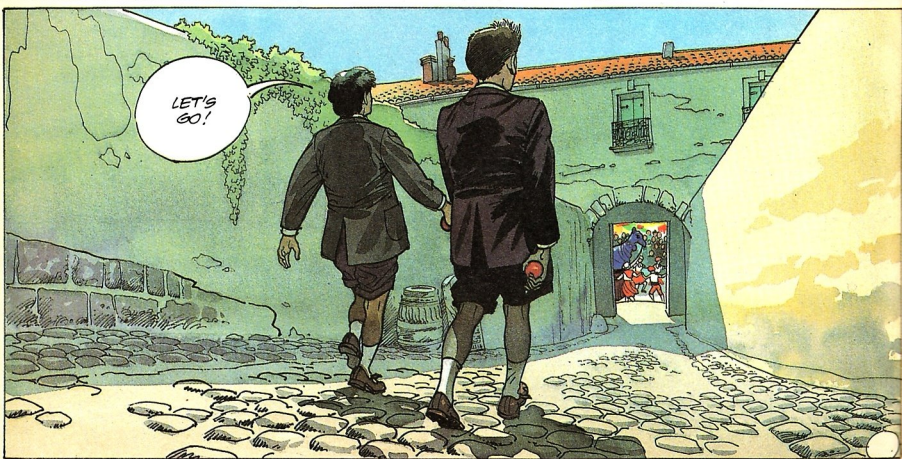
WHAT?
WHAT?



STOP
IT!

YOU'RE
NEARLY AS
MORONIC AS
THE
ATHLETE!

?





COME ON!
FILL YOUR
PISTOL!

BUT...WHY?
I WANT
TO KNOW.



COME ON! FILL HER UP, YOU
CHICKEN. RIGHT NOW, WHEN
NOBODY IS
LOOKING!



GIVE
IT
TO
ME!

I'LL DO
IT!



PLEASURE!



NOW HIDE IT IN
YOUR SLEEVE.
AND DON'T LET
HER SEE IT!



WHO
"HER"?

SHUT
UP! SHE'S
COMING!
CHICKEN!



YEAH!
YEAH!

A DO,
DO, DO, DA,
DA, DA

...THAT'S
ALL I WANT
TO SAY TO
YOU!



FRESH
DOUGH-
NUTS!

Mmmm!
I WANT A
DOUGHNUT!



THEY CALL ME
THE DOUGHNUT
KING!



AND IT'S
FREE FOR
PRETTY
GIRLS!



BITCH!



THE WORSE A GUY IS, THE MORE
THE GIRLS SEEM TO LIKE HIM!

WAIT....
JUST WAIT....



AND NO MATTER HOW JEALOUS
I AM OF MANOLO, I AM DE-
TERMINED TO IMITATE HIM!

YOU'LL
SEE!

"YOU'LL
SEE"
HA, HA!

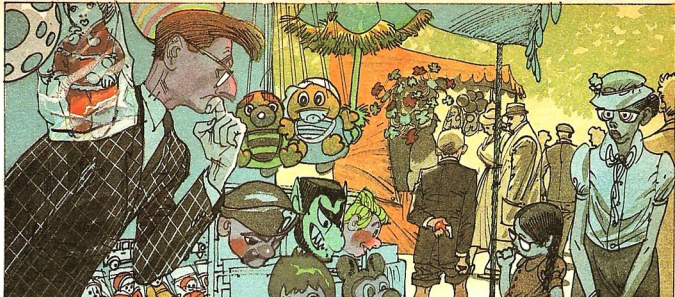


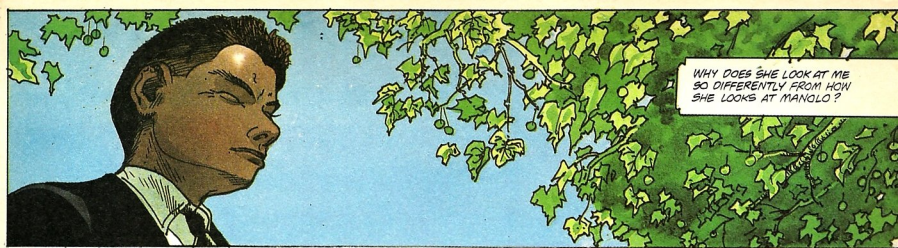
THAT'S IT! I
THINK MY EX-
PRESSION IS
CORRECT
NOW!



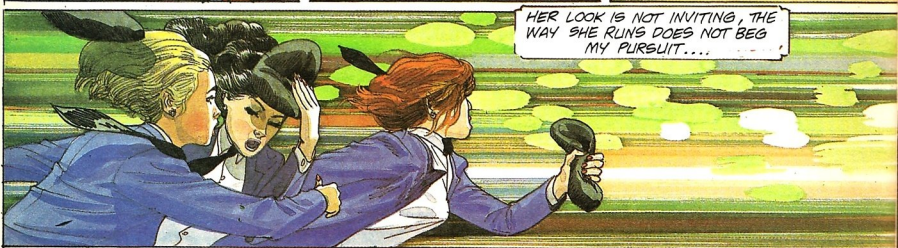
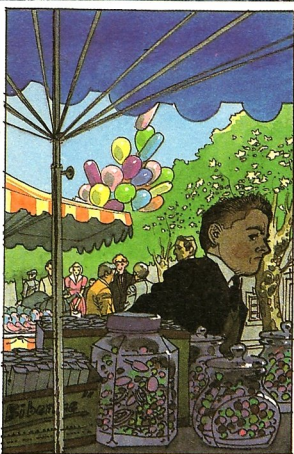
HEY! WAKE UP!
THEY'VE LEFT.

YOU GO TO THE LEFT
AND I'LL GO TO THE
RIGHT. IF YOU SEE THEM,
WHISTLE. I'LL
DO THE
SAME.





WHY DOES SHE LOOK AT ME
SO DIFFERENTLY FROM HOW
SHE LOOKS AT MANOLO?

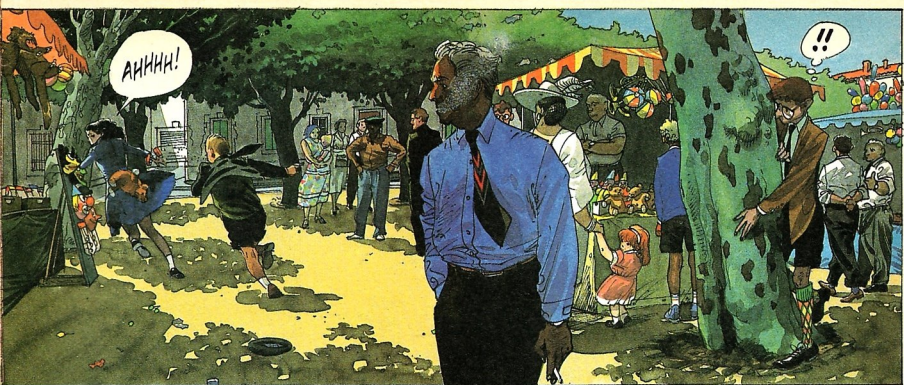


HER LOOK IS NOT INVITING, THE
WAY SHE RUNS DOES NOT BEG
MY PURSUIT....

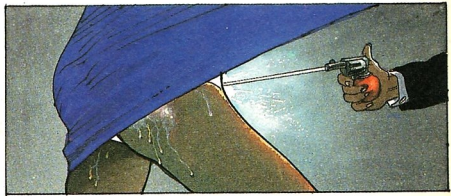
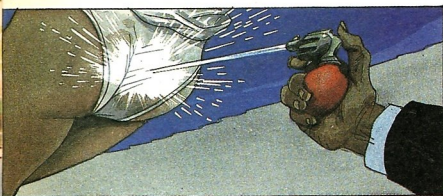


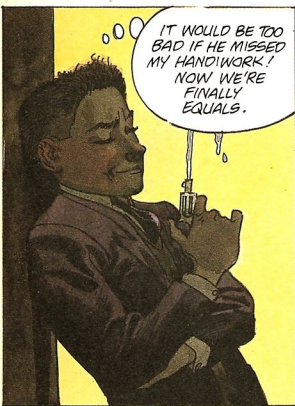
WHISTLE! WHISTLE! NOW'S THE TIME TO WARN MANOLO!

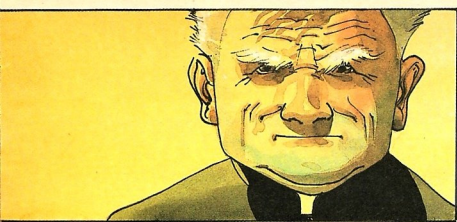




THIS ONE'S MINE!







AND AS I BEGAN TO FLATTEN MYSELF AGAINST THE WALL, MANOLO SHOWS UP THAT PIG! AND SUDDENLY, IN LESS THAN A SECOND, I UNDERSTAND IT ALL.



THE DEVIL EXISTS! HIS NAME IS MANOLO AND HE'S EATING A DOUGHNUT. HE CAME TO THE FAIR OF SAINT APHRODISIUS THIS YEAR WITH THE SOLE PURPOSE OF SHAMING ME FOREVER.



THE END

COLLECTIBLES



PIN-UP
Limited Supply!
Special now—\$24.95

This beautiful 9" x 12" art book contains eighty-one pages of sexy women drawn by Japanese master-artist Hajime Sorayama.



SON OF HEAVY METAL
Cover Price—\$3.50
Special now—\$2.50

One hundred pages of magnificent art by Druiellet & Bihannic, Bilal, Matena and Fernandez.



THE ART OF HEAVY METAL

Cover Price—\$9.95
Special now—\$6.95
An in-depth, behind-the-scenes look at the greatest animated adventure of all time.



1941
Cover Price—\$3.95
Special now—\$1.95

Rick Veitch and Steven Bissette's colorful, off-the-wall adaptation of the Steven Spielberg comedy. Introduction by Don-di's Irwin Hasen.



ULYSSES
Cover price—\$6.95
Special now—\$3.50!

Art and text by Lab and Pichard. The brave Ulysses pits his strength against gods and goddesses as he travels across the universe.



THE BEST OF HEAVY METAL II
\$3.95

Fifteen incredible stories from the years 1979 and 1980 including Moebius, Corben, Kirchner, Coza, Bilal and others! 112 pages.



EVEN HEAVIER METAL
Cover Price—\$2.95
Special now—\$1.95

All new stories of sexy Egyptians, primeval creatures, and weird worlds. A wild collection!



ALIEN: THE ILLUSTRATED STORY
Cover Price—\$3.95
Special now—\$1.95

Walter Simonson and Archie Goodwin's adaptation of the movie. The crew of the Nostromo grapples with a terrifying life force they can't leash or comprehend—the Alien!



MORE THAN HUMAN
Cover Price—\$8.95
Special now—\$3.95

Theodore Sturgeon's sf classic, illustrated by Alex Nino, deals with the formation of a superhuman by the synthesis of six different and complex personalities.



BRIDE OF HEAVY METAL
Cover Price—\$3.50
Special now—\$2.50

Ninety-six pages (ninety in color) of Crepax, Beb Deum, Juan Gimenez, Paul Kirchner, and a handful of the best international fantasy artists to date.



Heavy Metal, Dept. F88, 155 Avenue of the Americas New York, NY 10013

Please send me the books I have listed below. I have enclosed a check or money order payable to **Heavy Metal** books. I have included 75¢ for postage and handling for each **HM** book and \$2.00 [for p&h] for each Japanese book.

The Bride of Heavy Metal _____ copies at \$2.50 each

Even Heavier Metal _____ copies at \$1.95 each

More Than Human _____ copies at \$3.95 each

Ulysses _____ copies at \$3.50 each

Son of Heavy Metal _____ copies at \$2.50 each

1941 _____ copies at \$1.95 each

Pin-Up _____ copies at \$24.95 each

Alien: The Illustrated Story _____ copies at \$1.95 each

The Best of Heavy Metal II _____ copies at \$3.95 each

The Art of Heavy Metal _____ copies at \$6.95 each

Total amount enclosed \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

(New York residents, please add applicable sales tax.)

If you do not wish to cut out the coupon in this ad, but do wish to order, please print or type all necessary info on a separate piece of paper and enclose it with your check or money order.

BREAK OUT THE BEST!



TRY NEW JOB FRENCH LIGHT™ CIGARETTE PAPERS... A CUT ABOVE THE REST!

Savor premium quality and true French tradition with new **JOB** French Lights. Thin, light and smooth-burning, the exclusive French Light™ gives you the finest in tobacco smoking pleasure.

So elegant and fine in the popular 1 and 1/4 size, French Lights now come to you backed by 150 years of French heritage and experience.

Try them for a world-class smoke!



...SINCE 1838

ROLL WITH THE BEST!™



You know my face...
you know my name.
Now get my tape
and buy my game!
You'll want the mask...
you'll need the glove.
The poster and book
are what you'll love!
So get all this
for one low price.
Four easy payments...
it sure sounds nice.
Look for the number
you can call...
'cause if you don't,
I'll get you all!



A Nightmare

ON ELM STREET

DREAM PACKAGE

Call now... 1-800-638-9292... TOLL FREE
for easy credit card ordering.

MASK • HAT • POSTER • GLOVE
GAME • BOOK • VIDEO TAPE

Get all this for \$98
or 4 equal payments of \$26.50
(includes pre-paid postage)

Send check or money order to:

Monarch Avalon, Inc.

4517 Harford Road, Baltimore, MD 21214