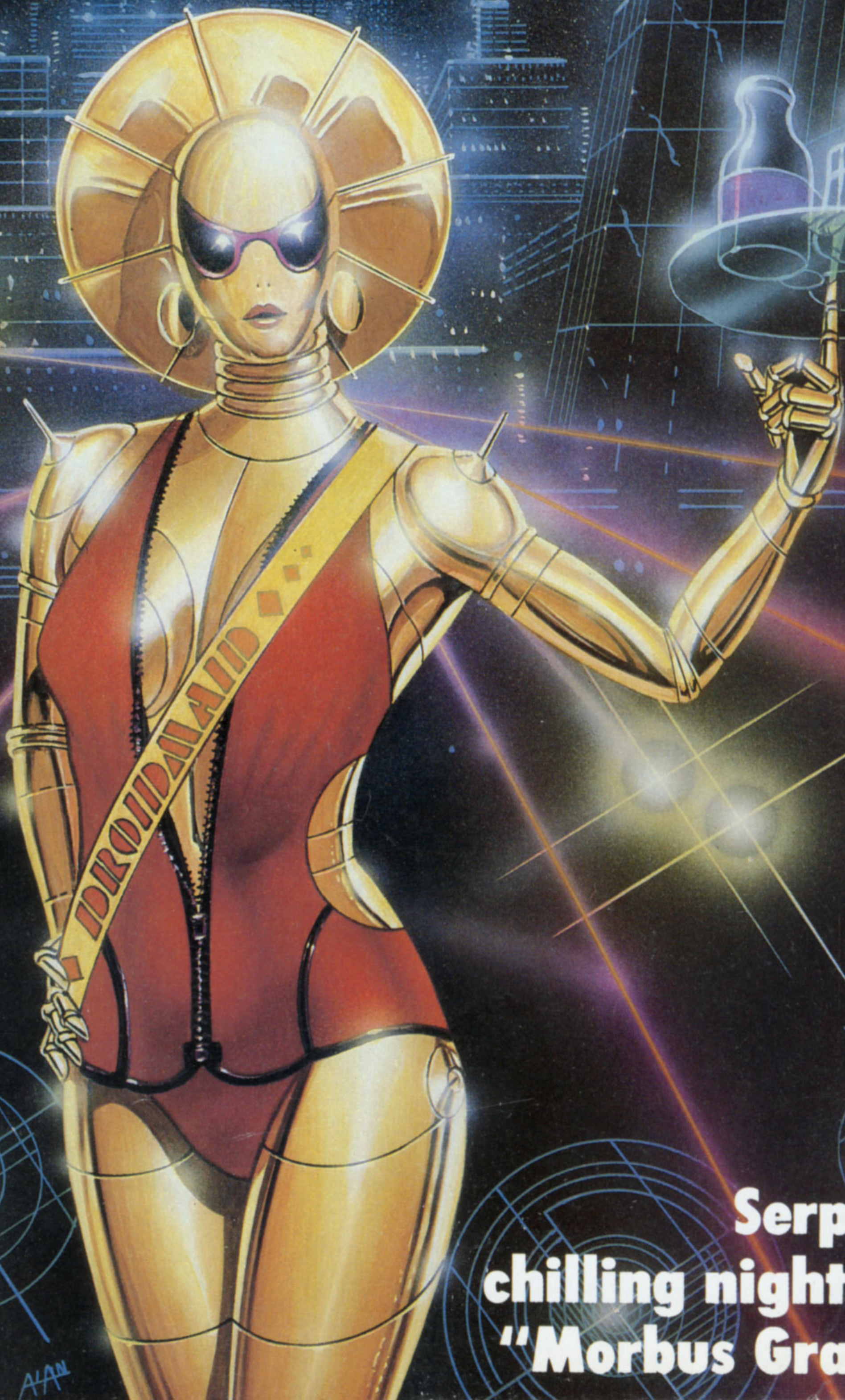


HEAVY METAL

The illustrated fantasy magazine

Dan Aykroyd
writes for our new series,
Nightmares of the Rich and Famous!

SPRING 1988
\$3.95



**Serpieri's
chilling nightmare
"Morbus Gravis"!**

RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL MAY 12, 1988



Wake Up and Dream!

Subscribe to *Heavy Metal* today!

Because *Heavy Metal* is a quarterly, it's sometimes harder to find at your local newsstand or bookstore. Why aggravate yourself? Subscribe now to what has become the most spectacular high-fantasy magazine ever published. In addition to fantasy and sf, *HM* now runs adventure, mysteries, and an occasional Western. The very best artists and writers who have worked for *HM* over the years continue to create original stories.

Heavy Metal is bigger and better and more exciting and more horrific and more beautiful and more erotic than ever.

The magazine has a cover price of \$3.95, but you will save a lot if you take advantage of this subscription offer. Why wait for your fairy tale to come true?



***Heavy Metal*, Dept. W88, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10013**

Three years (12 issues) is **\$21.95**. Save \$24.45 off the newsstand price.

Two years (8 issues) is **\$15.95**. Save \$15.65 off the newsstand price.

One year (4 issues) is **\$8.95**. Save \$6.85 off the newsstand price.

Please enter my *Heavy Metal* subscription for

___ 3 years ___ 2 years ___ 1 year Payment enclosed: \$ _____

Charge to my:

MasterCard # _____ MasterCard Interbank # _____

Visa # _____ Exp. Date _____

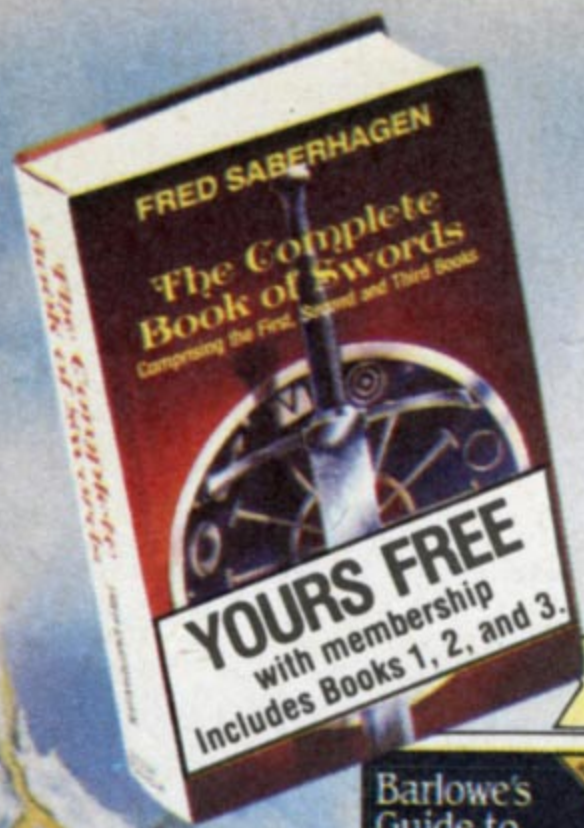
Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

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



Swords of power are loose in the world...

They were forged by a god and anointed with human blood. One sword has the power to deceive an enemy's eyes. Another can destroy his soul. And now all 12 swords of power are going to meet in a fatal contest of wills.

Get The Complete Book of Swords FREE. And witness a game so deadly, even the gods are trembling!

And take 4 more books for \$1^{with} membership.

| | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|---|--|---|---|---|---|
|  3814 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$10.98 |  3566 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  3160 Pub. ed. \$16.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  ★9597 Pub. ed. \$16.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  1362 Pub. ed. \$14.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  3939 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  3806 Pub. ed. \$16.95 Club ed. \$6.98 | | |
|  3418 The Ladies of Mandrigyn; The Witches of Wenshar. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$7.50 |  2584 Pub. ed. \$15.95 Club ed. \$6.98 |  3822 Pub. ed. \$16.95 Club ed. \$4.98 |  ★3541 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$5.98 |  4226 Pub. ed. \$15.95 Club ed. \$4.98 |  ★4150 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$7.98 |  3921 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$4.98 |  4275 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$4.98 |  3830 A Malady of Magicks; A Multitude of Monsters; A Night in the Netherhells. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$6.98 |
|  4135 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$5.98 |  3376 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$5.98 |  4234 Pub. ed. \$17.95 Club ed. \$6.98 |  3913 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$5.98 |  4242 Pub. ed. \$16.95 Club ed. \$5.98 |  4259 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$6.98 |  4143 Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$4.98 | | |
|  0075 The First 5 Amber Novels. 2 vols. Comb. Pub. ed. \$32.30 Club ed. \$8.98 |  0992 Dragonsong; Dragonsinger; Dragondrums. Comb. Pub. ed. \$38.85 Club ed. \$7.98 |  3509 Myth-ing Persons; Little Myth Marker; M.Y.T.H. Inc. Link. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$6.98 |  5520 The Sleeping Dragon; The Sword and the Chain; The Silver Crown. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$8.98 |  ★3731 Night's Master; Death's Master; Delusion's Master. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$8.98 |  ★3715 Delirium's Mistress; Night's Sorceries. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$7.98 |  4218 Startide Rising; The Uplift War. Spec. ed. ▲ Club ed. \$9.98 | | |

How the SCIENCE FICTION BOOK CLUB works:

You'll receive your choice of ANY 4 BOOKS SHOWN FOR ONLY \$1 (plus shipping and handling) and A FREE COPY OF THE COMPLETE BOOK OF SWORDS and 50 FREE BOOKPLATES after your application for membership is accepted. We reserve the right to reject any application. However, once accepted as a member, you may examine the books in your home and, if not completely satisfied, return them within 10 days at Club expense. Your membership will be cancelled and you'll owe nothing. The FREE BOOK and FREE BOOKPLATES will be yours to keep whether or not you remain a member. **About every 4 weeks (14 times a year), we'll send you the Club's bulletin, *Things to Come*, describing the 2 coming Selections and a variety of Alternate choices. In addition, up to 4 times a year you may receive offers of special Selections, always at low Club prices. If you want the 2 Selections, you need do nothing; they'll be shipped automatically. If you don't want a Selection, prefer an Alternate, or no book at all, just fill out the convenient form always provided and return it to us by the date specified. We allow you at least 10 days for making your decision. If you do not receive the form in time to respond within 10 days, and receive an unwanted Selection, you may return it at our expense. As a member you need buy only 4 books at regular low Club prices during the coming year.** You may resign any time thereafter or continue to enjoy Club benefits for as long as you wish. One of the 2 Selections each month is only \$4.98. Other Selections are higher, but always much less than hardcover publisher's editions — UP TO 65% OFF. The Club offers more than 400 books to choose from. Each volume printed on our special presses is produced on high-quality acid free paper. A shipping and handling charge is added to all shipments. **Send no money now. Just mail the coupon today!**



YOURS FREE
with
Membership...
50 full-color
bookplates
featuring
art by
Boris Vallejo.

SCIENCE FICTION BOOK CLUB®

Garden City, NY 11535

☐ **YES, I want the galaxy's greatest selection of SFI!** Please accept my application for membership in the Science Fiction Book Club. Send me the 4 BOOKS whose numbers I have indicated in the boxes below **plus** my FREE BOOK and FREE BOOKPLATES and bill me just \$1 (plus shipping and handling). I agree to the Club Plan as described in this ad. I will take 4 more books at regular low Club prices in the coming year and may resign any time thereafter. The FREE BOOK and FREE BOOKPLATES will be mine to keep whether or not I remain a member. SFBC offers serious works for mature readers.

CX-649

| FREE BOOK #1420 | 1. | 2. | 3. | 4. |
|-----------------|----|----|----|----|
| | | | | |

Mr. _____
Ms. _____
(Please Print)

Address _____ Apt. # _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

If under 18, parent must sign. _____

The Science Fiction Book Club offers its own complete hardcover editions sometimes altered in size to fit special presses and save you even more. Members accepted in U.S.A. and Canada only. Canadian members will be serviced from Canada. Offer slightly different in Canada.

12-SF03

▲ Exclusive hardcover edition.

★ Explicit scenes and/or language may be offensive to some.

† Copyright © 1987 Paramount Pictures Corporation All Rights Reserved. STAR TREK is A Registered Trademark Of Paramount Pictures Corporation

CONTENTS

HEAVY METAL

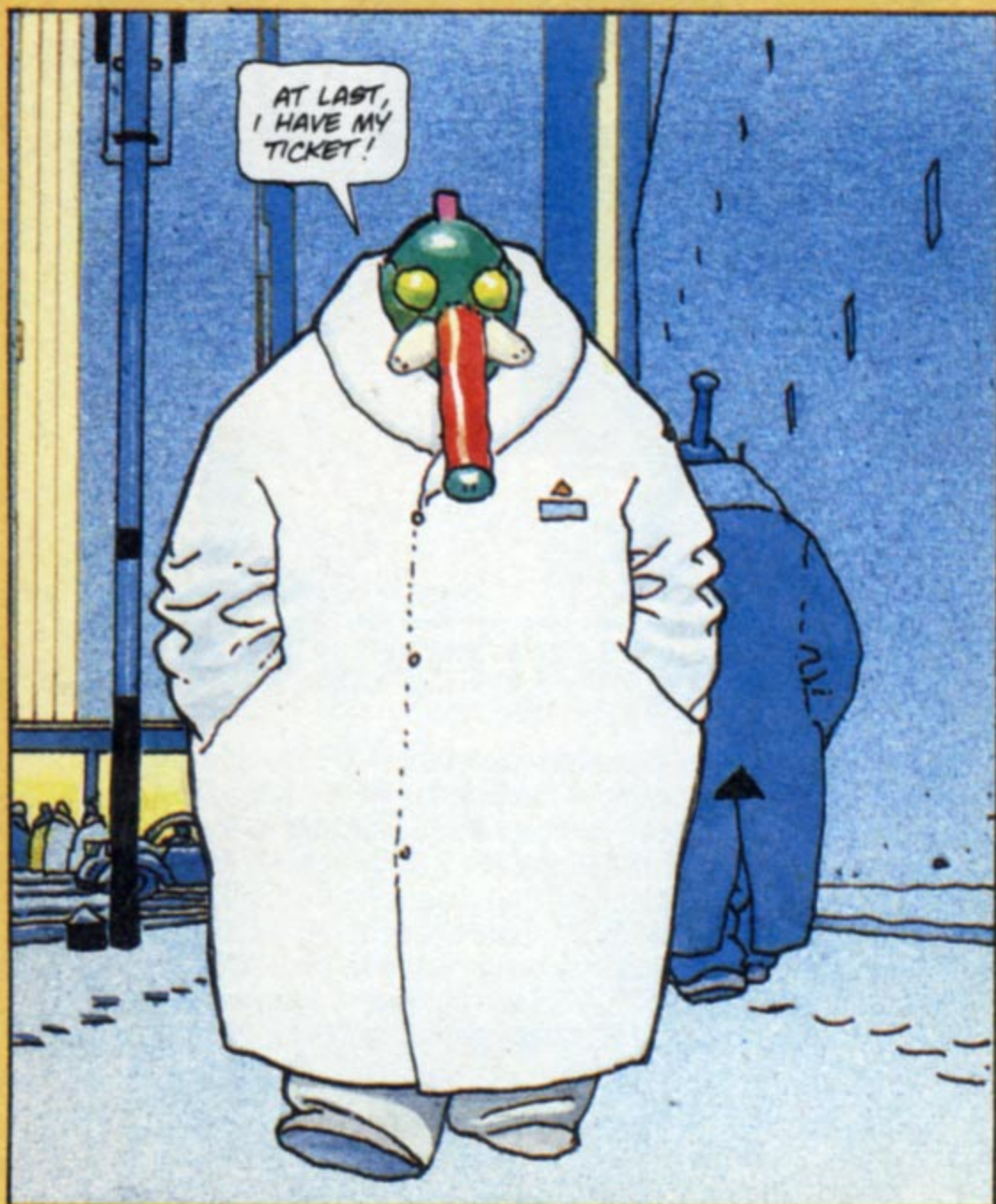
SPRING 1988

Vol. XII No. 1

- 4 **Nightmares of the Rich and Famous**,
featuring **Dan Aykroyd** and **Marion Henley**
- 6 **Morbus Gravis: Druuna**, by Eleuteri Serpieri
- 33 **One Dollar**, by Peter Kuper
- 42 **Hector**, by Daniel Torres
- 49 **Manuel Montana**, by Miguel Angel Prado
- 58 **The Bullfighter**, by Herikberto
- 68 **All Too Human**, by Fernando Rubio
- 109 **To See Naples**, by Moebius

Cover by Alan Craddock

All individual copyrights are held by artists,
agents and/or representatives.



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

Publisher
George S. Agolia



HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE (ISSN 0885-7822): "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of HM Communications, Inc. © 1987 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 semfiction 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. \$8.95 paid annual subscription, \$15.95 paid two-year subscription, and \$21.95 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 Groubert, Advertising Director. West Coast Office: **JE Publishers Representative Company**, 6855 Santa Monica Boulevard, Suite 200, Los Angeles, Calif. 90038, (213) 467-2266, Jay Eisenberg. Southern Office: **Brown & Company**, 5110 Roswell Road, Marietta, Ga. 30062, (404) 998-2889, Byron Brown. **HM COMMUNICATIONS** is a subsidiary of **National Lampoon, Inc.** Chairman and President: **Matty Simmons**; Executive Vice President: **George S. Agolia**; Vice President, Subscriptions and Product Sales: **Howard Jurofsky**; Controller: **Walter Garibaldi**. **PRINTED IN U.S.A.**

DISCOVER



GOLD CIGARETTE PAPER

THIN, SMOOTH BURNING,
EASY ROLLING,
PURE RICE PAPER.



MANUFACTURER COUPON

EXPIRES JAN 30, 1989

35¢

SAVE 35¢

ON ANY **JOB**
CIGARETTE
PAPERS



RETAILER: You are authorized to act as our agent for redemption of this coupon. We will reimburse you 35¢ plus 8¢ handling providing that you and the consumer have complied with the terms of our offer. Void where prohibited, taxed or restricted by law. Good only in U.S.A. Cash value 1/20¢. The consumer must pay any sales tax. Any other use constitutes fraud. Mail coupon to Republic Tobacco Co., P.O. Box 730335, El Paso, TX 79973. Limit one coupon per purchase.

79083 100093

02

Nightmares of the Rich and Famous

I'm excited to introduce to you the first of our new series, *Nightmares of the Rich and Famous*; a compilation of funny, black, scary and just plain strange celebrity dreams. Personalities from across the globe agreed to join their peers in this purgatorial experience. Film star Dan Aykroyd and syndicated cartoonist Marian Henley are the first to share their nightmares.

—Julie Simmons-Lynch

Dan Aykroyd

It is dark and warm. A deep, soothing slumber enfolds me. Gradually a sound intrudes on the cocoon. It is a harsh, loud, crunching sound which peels away layers of sleep and lays open consciousness. The surroundings become vivid: my small finished basement room from boyhood, with two small windows high up near the ceiling.

The crunching demands investigation. Throwing aside the covers, my hands grope up to slide open a window opaqued by a thick winter frost. A blast of dry morning subarctic cold hits me as the source of crunching is seen—my father works in the darkness of the driveway next to the house with the following items: two ultraviolet spotlights, two engine-block heater plugs, and a gray army surplus horse blanket. He opens the hood of his '53 Ford Flathead V-8 Customline, plugs in the heater cords, clamps the spotlights onto each fender, turns them on, and trains them on the engine. He then drapes the horse blanket behind the fan housing, crunches around through the snow, and starts the car. He gets out, closes the door, and crunches away, leaving the Ford running. The clock on my homework desk catches my eye—3:30 A.M.

Again, a deep slumber enfolds me. Now a

hard metal clanging pierces my brain. My eyes open to see the old Westclox hopping and shimmying its way across the desk. It reads 6:30 A.M. The Ford is still running outside.

The kitchen is warm and filled with the smell of baking bread. My mother is in her late thirties. She kindly serves me an appealing bowl of hot oatmeal, which upon exploration with a spoon reveals legions of thick, tumorlike lumps. Sadly, only one of them is an undissolved chunk of brown sugar. The bread will not be ready until evening. Two pairs of socks, full long johns, thermal T-shirt, shirt, sweater, corduroy pants, full snowmobile suit, scarf, full-mask balaclava, undermitts, and pairs of thick mukluks and gloves later, the door is opened to me and the day revealed. A mini blizzard awaits. After presenting myself in the driveway there is no warm car waiting but only wheezing, grinding stalls from the V-8. With a shrug my father admits his efforts against the cold have failed. He is not sure how he will get to work himself, and the only recourse to me is to walk.

The falling snow obscures the hard-packed little path through the woods behind my house. A chilling howl nearby freezes me in mid-step. Yellow stains and frozen black sausage-like things beside the trail confirm what is already known to me—timber wolves. This causes me to hasten on my way, and my goal becomes visible from atop a hundred-foot-high ridge. Multiple wisps of white chimney smoke curl up from the houses in a valley below. My descent begins down the sixty-degree-angle slope in a wild forty-second ski-less slalom which takes me between stumps, exposed roots, and sharp ice shards. By half skidding, sliding, and running I reach the bottom, bringing me to the edge of a seven-foot-wide creek. It is newly frozen. Use of a makeshift bridge made from rotten timbers, scraps of old doors, and ropes will not be necessary.

My feet probe the ice ahead of me. A third of the way across, a half, so far so good... three-fourths...a crack...In an instant the frozen surface separates beneath me, resulting in a full plunge into the icy, neck-high

waters. My clothes have frozen around me by the time I reach the highway. An official Parks green government truck drives by. Behind the wheel is a man with a false face named Cornish. The passenger's face is also clear—my father's. He does not see me. The vehicle passes. He is on an inspection tour of the creek, the same creek which has frozen me and one he has constructed in his capacity as one of the Capital Commission's civil engineers. My angry howls vie in volume with those of the wolves on the ridge behind me.

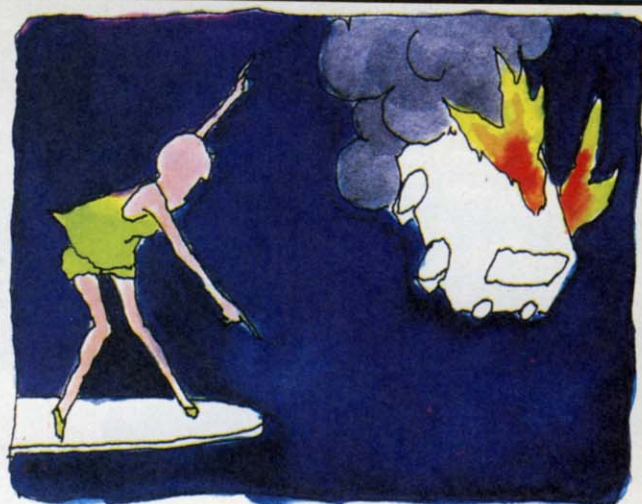
Then there is a neighborhood composed of houses constructed from tar paper or black insulation fiberboard and imitation red brick. Huge Chryslers and Cadillacs, purchased on time, sit in the driveways. I am approached by five local residents who attack me, ripping away my ski mask, gloves, knapsack. My desperate run takes me past a house which boasts a steaming yellow and brown open pit in its frontyard bordering the sidewalk. The sight of it and the truck parked in its drive—"Cesspools Pumped"—is reassuring to me, for it signals the proximity of my destination two houses away. The loss of my last few pages of homework into this private open cess takes nothing from the joy of escape from my assailants through gates into my schoolyard.

Once inside, the only method for preventing frostbite is to strip away all my clothes in front of my schoolmates. An exam for which there has been no warning or preparation is set in front of me. After failing this in my underwear, recess is called, my clothes dried by the hot rads are donned, and all of us are sent into the schoolyard, where several other children convince me to stick my tongue on a flagpole. It freezes to the metal. Hot water is brought to free me. The school day eventually ends and my trek home by the same route begins.

NOTE: This recurring dream derives from events which occurred each winter's day on my three-mile commute from 38 Thibeault Street to my elementary school, Our Lady of the Annunciation on Davies Street in the town of Hull, Quebec, Canada.



A Van exploded up in the sky.



I tried desperately to warn the driver.



I even phoned long-distance to an earlier time zone. That way, he might still be alive.



Nothing but busy signals. My shoes were too tight. People were screaming out in the street.



Vans had exploded in every front yard.



I beat the Soles of my feet together, but even that didn't help.

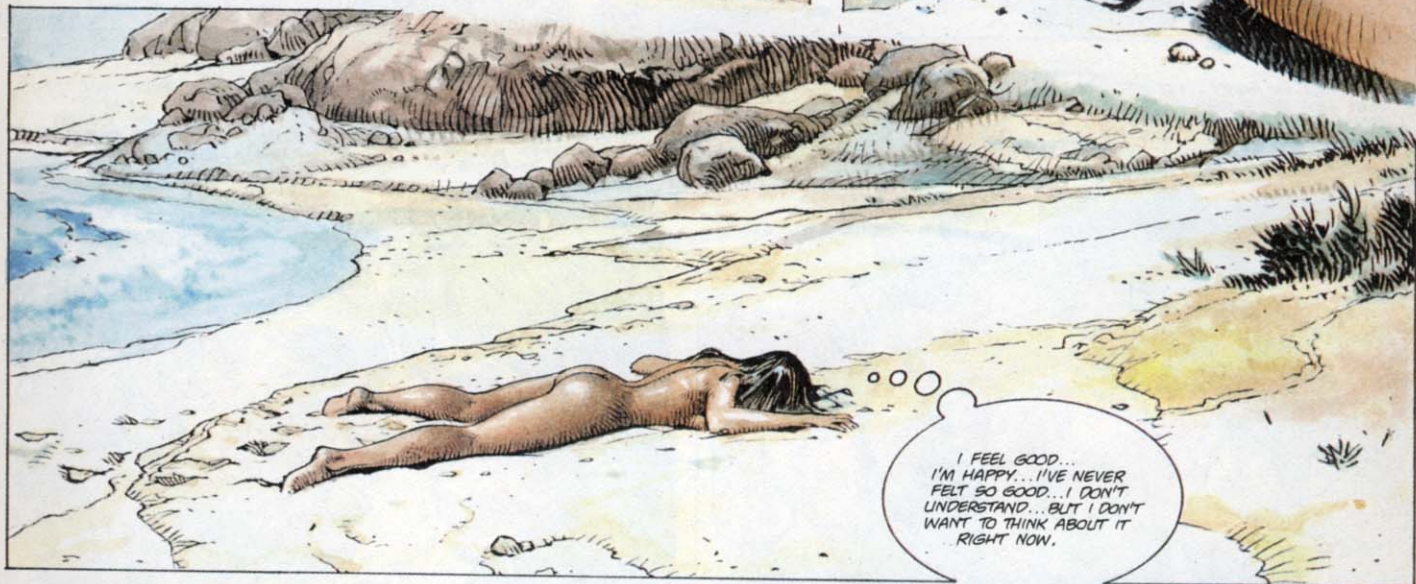




Hmmmmmm



THE WATER IS
COOL, CLEAN...
WONDERFUL....IT'S SO
GREAT TO LIE IN THE SUN...
THE SAND IS
SO WARM....



I FEEL GOOD...
I'M HAPPY...I'VE NEVER
FELT SO GOOD...I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...BUT I DON'T
WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT
RIGHT NOW.



I'LL THINK
ABOUT IT
LATER!



DRULINA...



I'M
HERE,
DRUUNA.

OH!



BUT... I KNOW
YOU... IT'S AS IF... AT
LEAST I THINK SO... I'VE
A FEELING I'VE MET YOU
BEFORE... I DON'T REMEM-
BER WHERE?

YES,
DRUUNA... BUT
TELL ME: HOW
ARE YOU
FEELING?



RIGHT NOW I'M HAPPY... I DON'T
KNOW WHY. BUT I HAVE A STRANGE
PREMONITION, SOMETHING EVIL
LURKING, VERY FAINT... VERY
DISTANT... AND SO DEEP
WITHIN ME... IT'S
LIKE A NIGHT-
MARE.

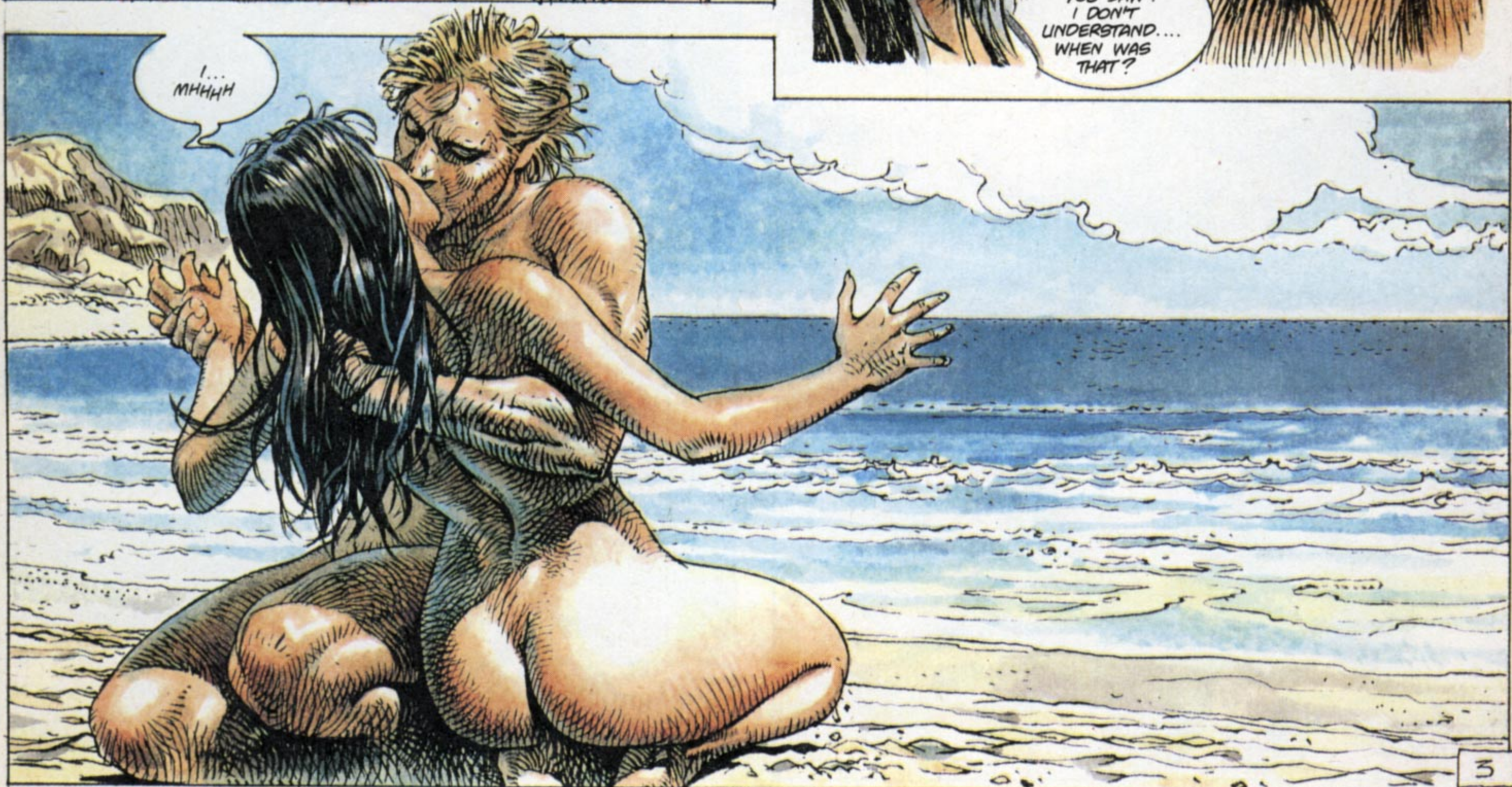
FORGET
IT! I'M WITH
YOU NOW AND
NO HARM
WILL COME
TO YOU.



EVERYTHING IS SO
STRANGE... THIS SENSE OF
WELL-BEING... THE WARMTH...
YOUR WORDS, IT'S AS IF I
KNEW YOU WERE SINCERE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

RIGHT NOW
I'M GOING TO
KISS YOU, DRUUNA.
BECAUSE YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL AND I LOVE
YOU! I'VE LOVED YOU
EVER SINCE I FIRST SAW
THE FEAR AND
SADNESS IN
YOUR EYES...

YOU SAW?
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...
WHEN WAS
THAT?



I...
MHHH



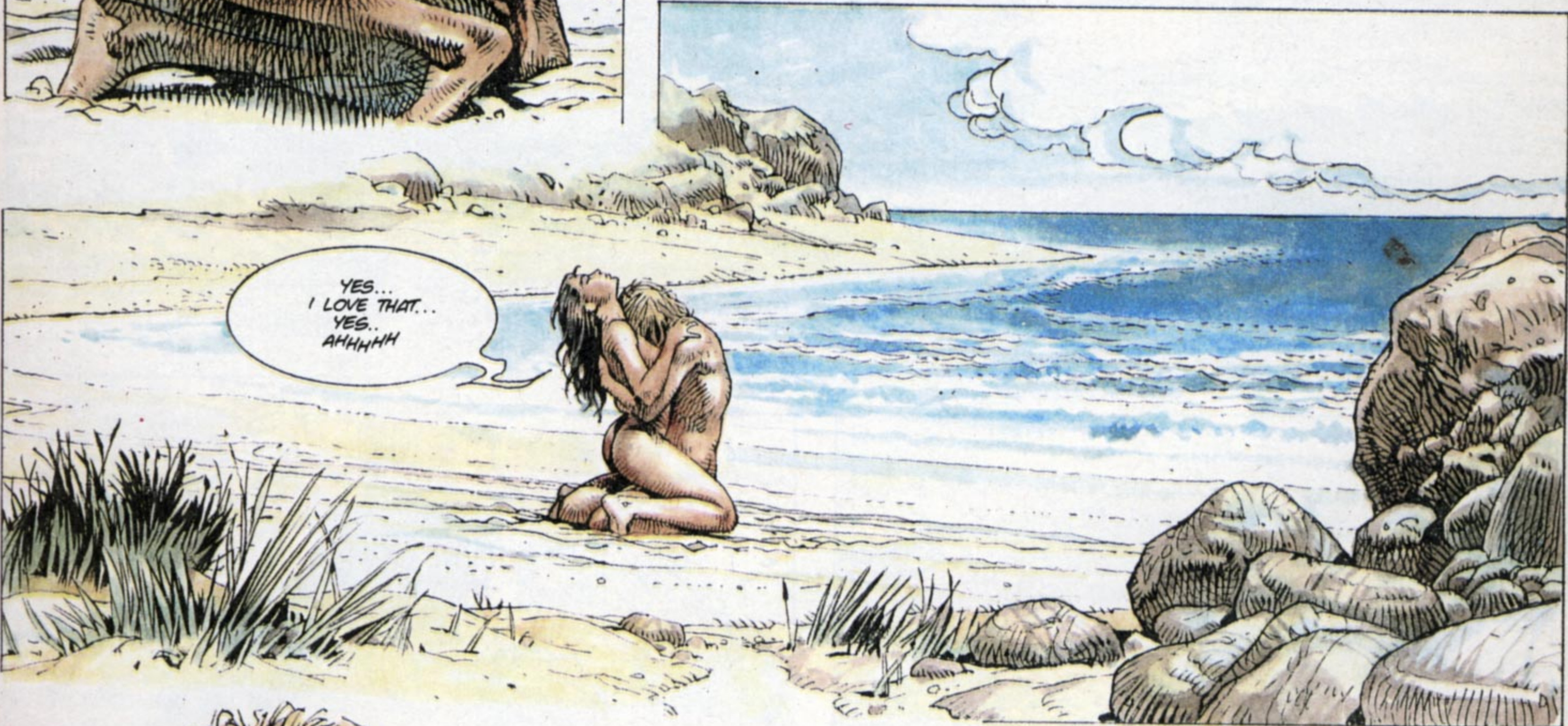
LOVE ME,
PLEASE...DON'T
REJECT ME...IT
MEANS A LOT
TO ME....

LET'S MAKE
LOVE? OOOOH...
BE GENTLE
WITH ME....

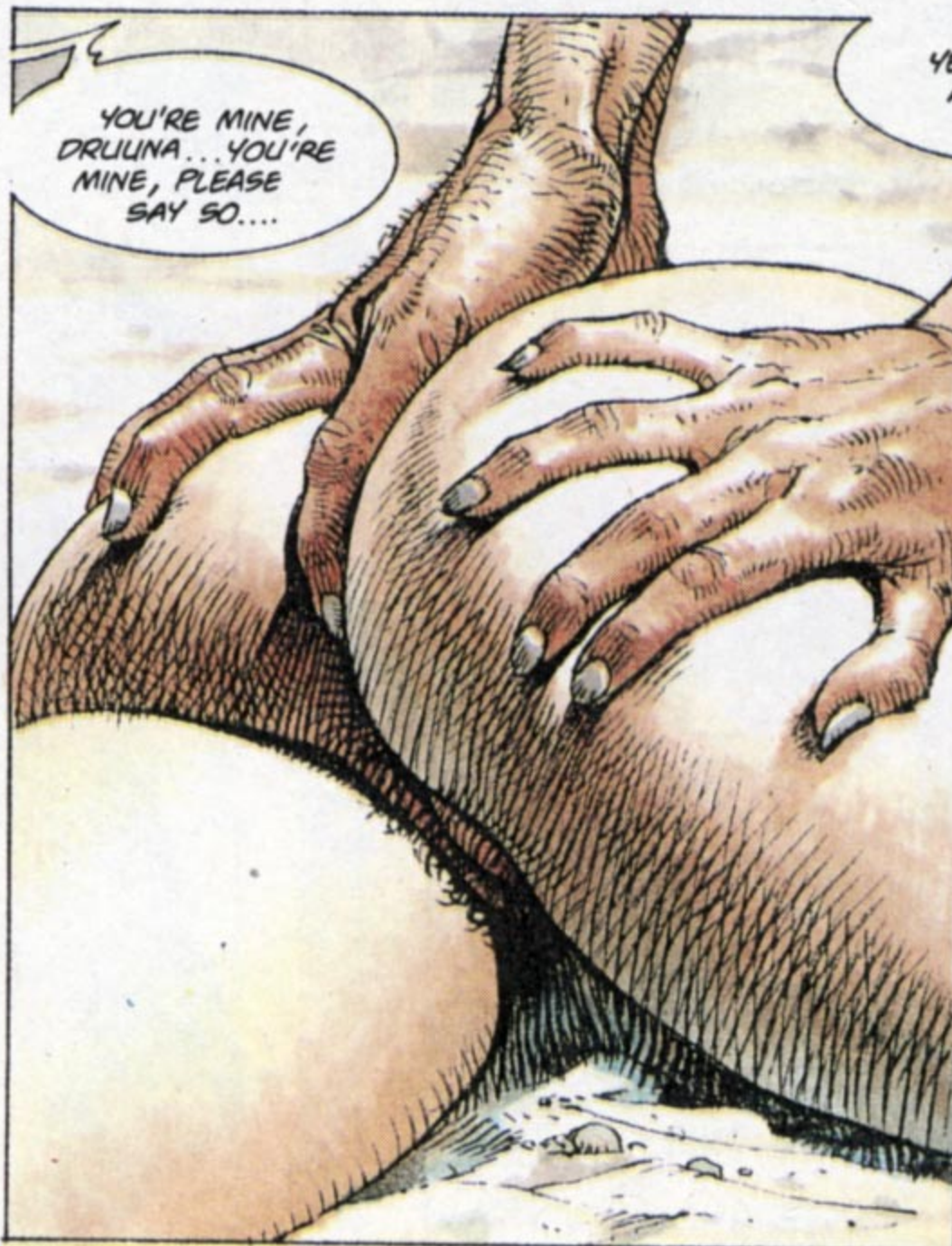


PLEASE
DON'T HURT ME
...MY THOUGHTS
ARE SO CONFUSED...
IT'S BEEN SO LONG
SINCE SOMEONE
MADE LOVE TO ME...
I'M EXCITED...
EVERYTHING IS SO
BEAUTIFUL
HERE....

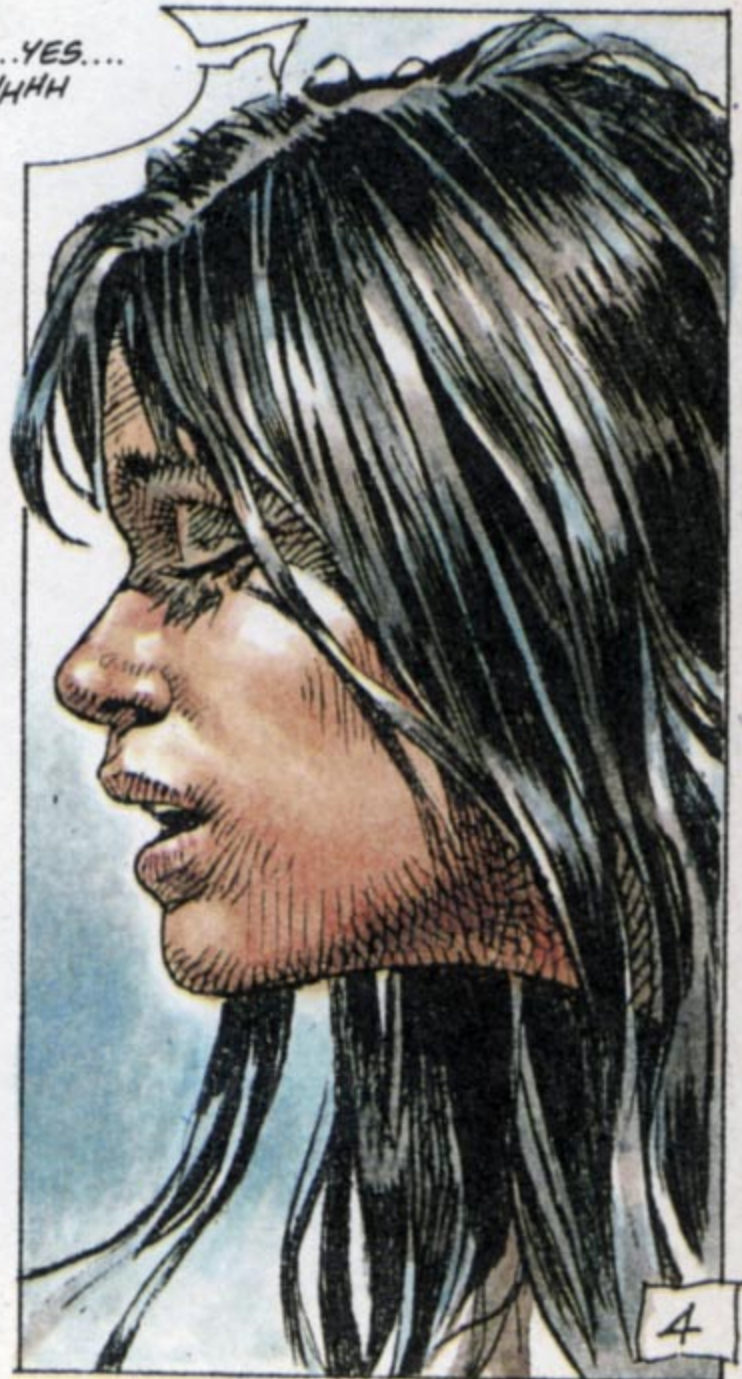
YOU ARE
BEAUTIFUL
DRUINA!
DRUINA!



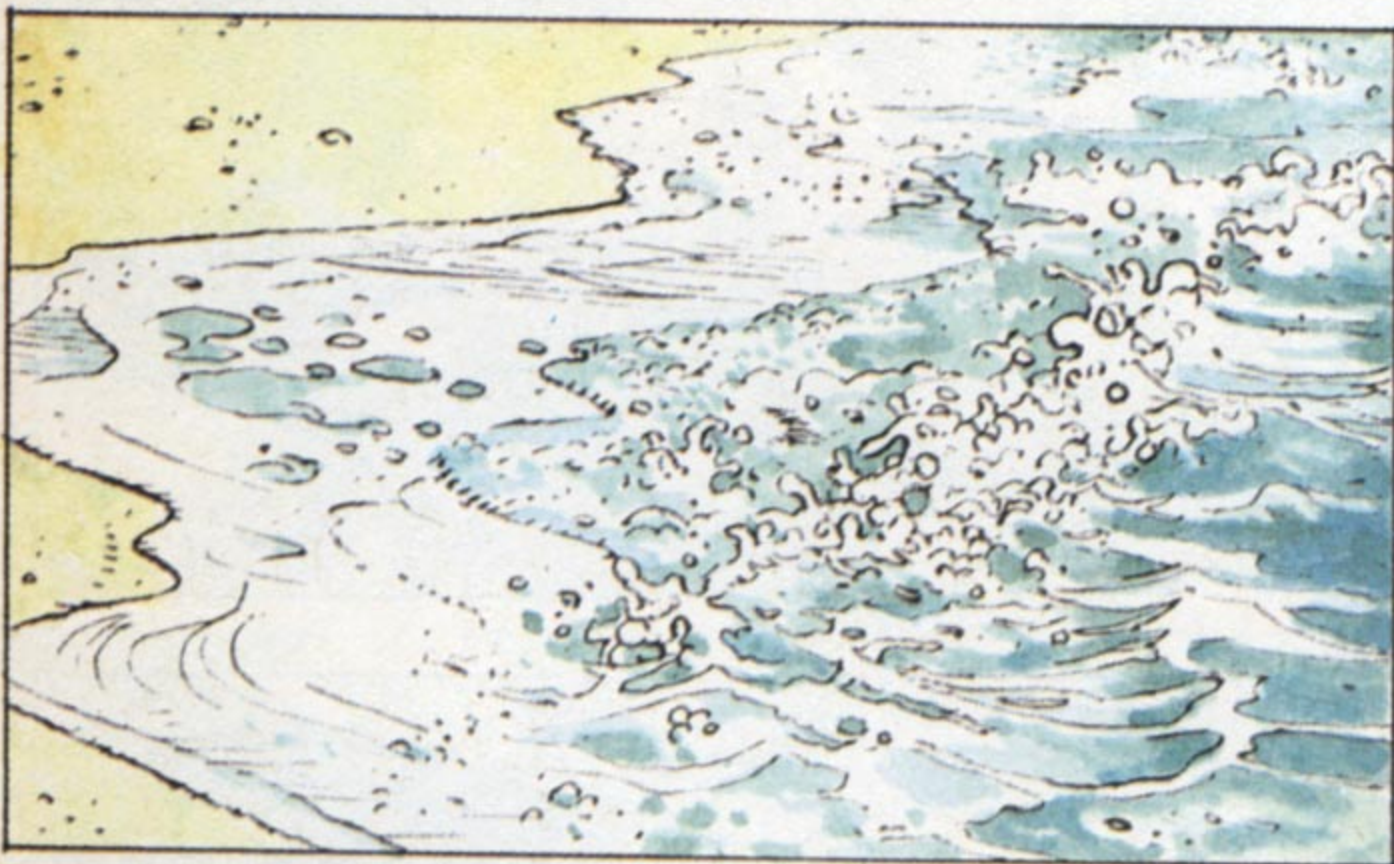
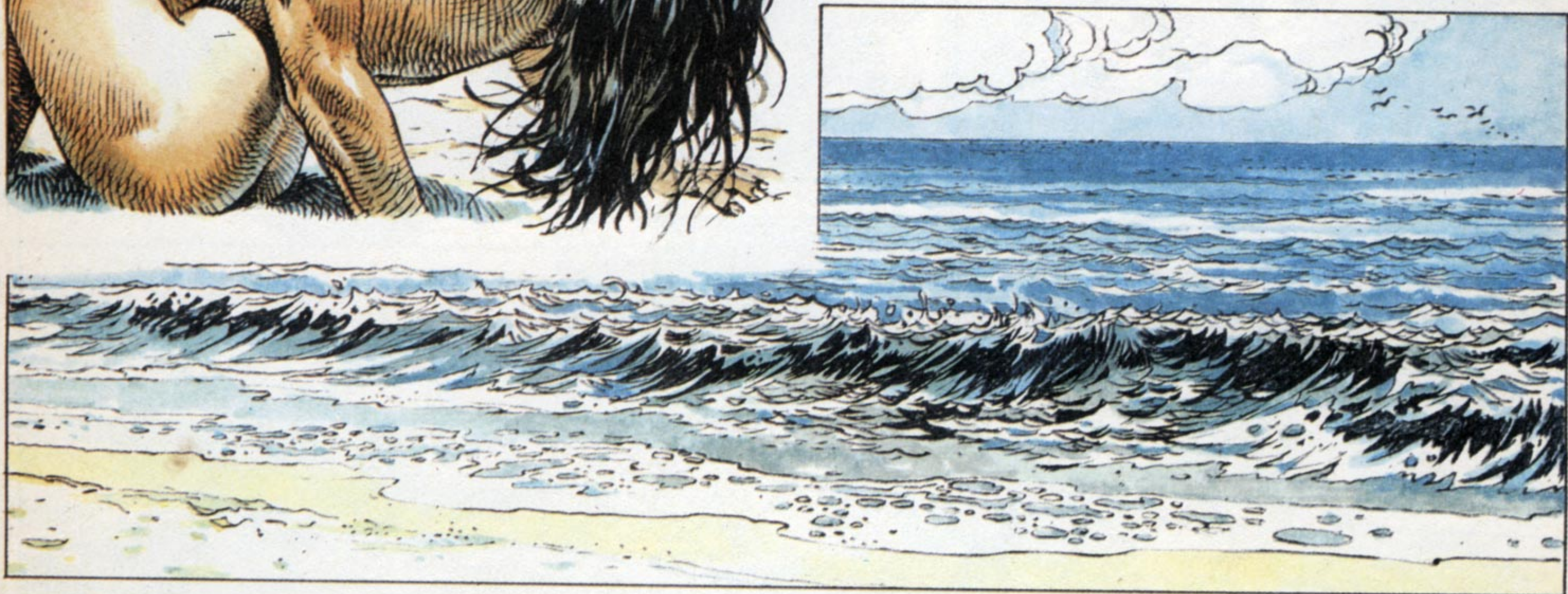
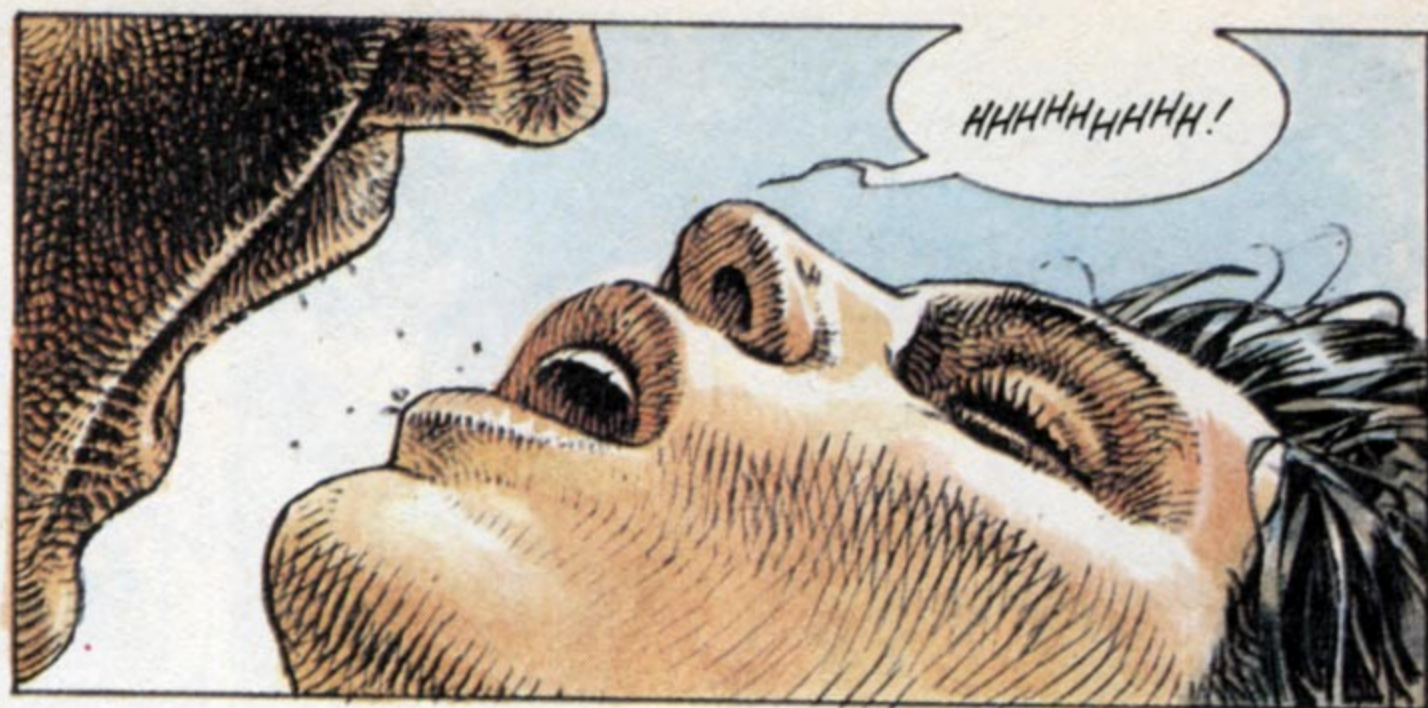
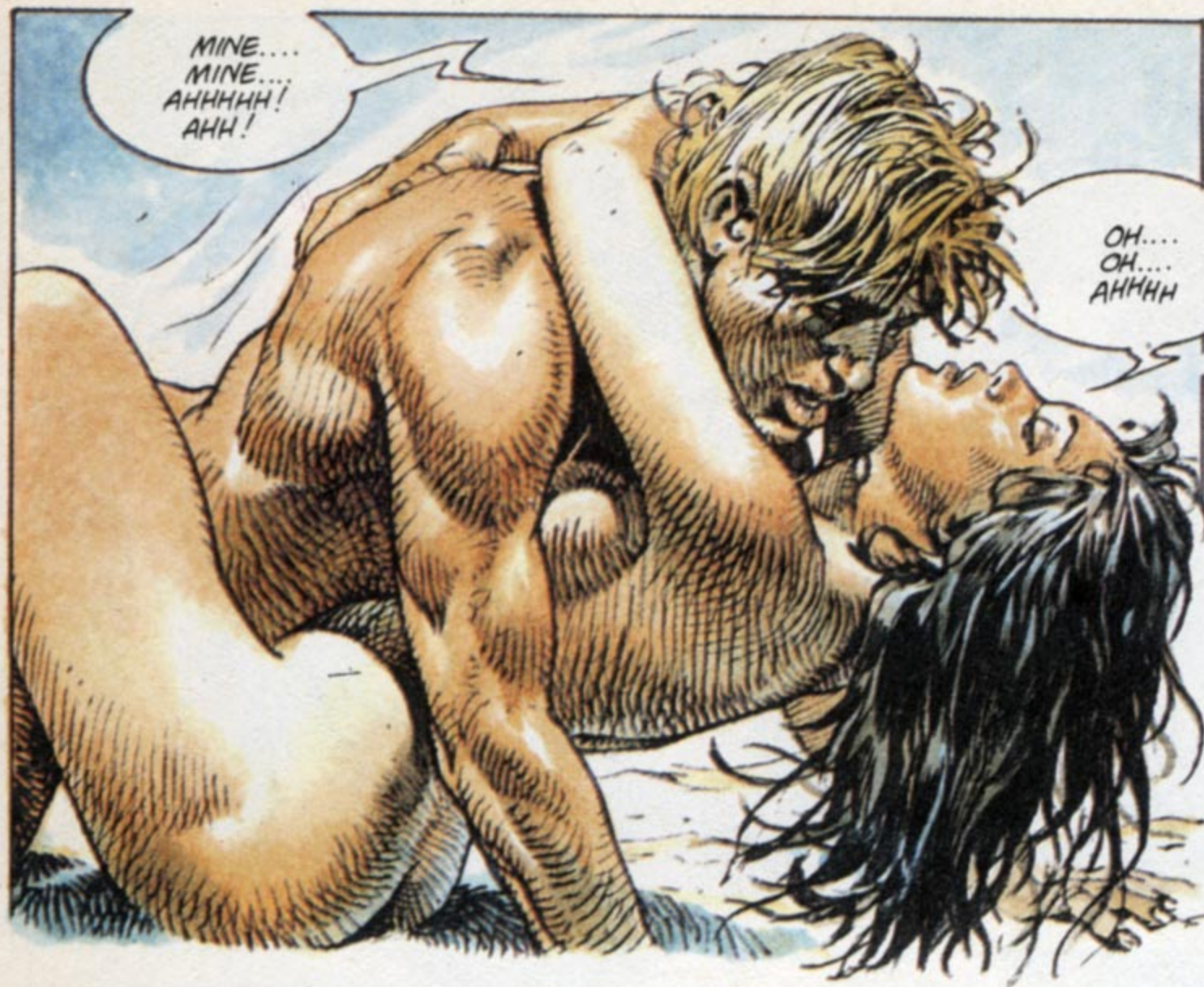
YES...
I LOVE THAT...
YES...
AHHHHH



YOU'RE MINE,
DRUINA... YOU'RE
MINE, PLEASE
SAY SO....



YES...YES...
AHHHHH

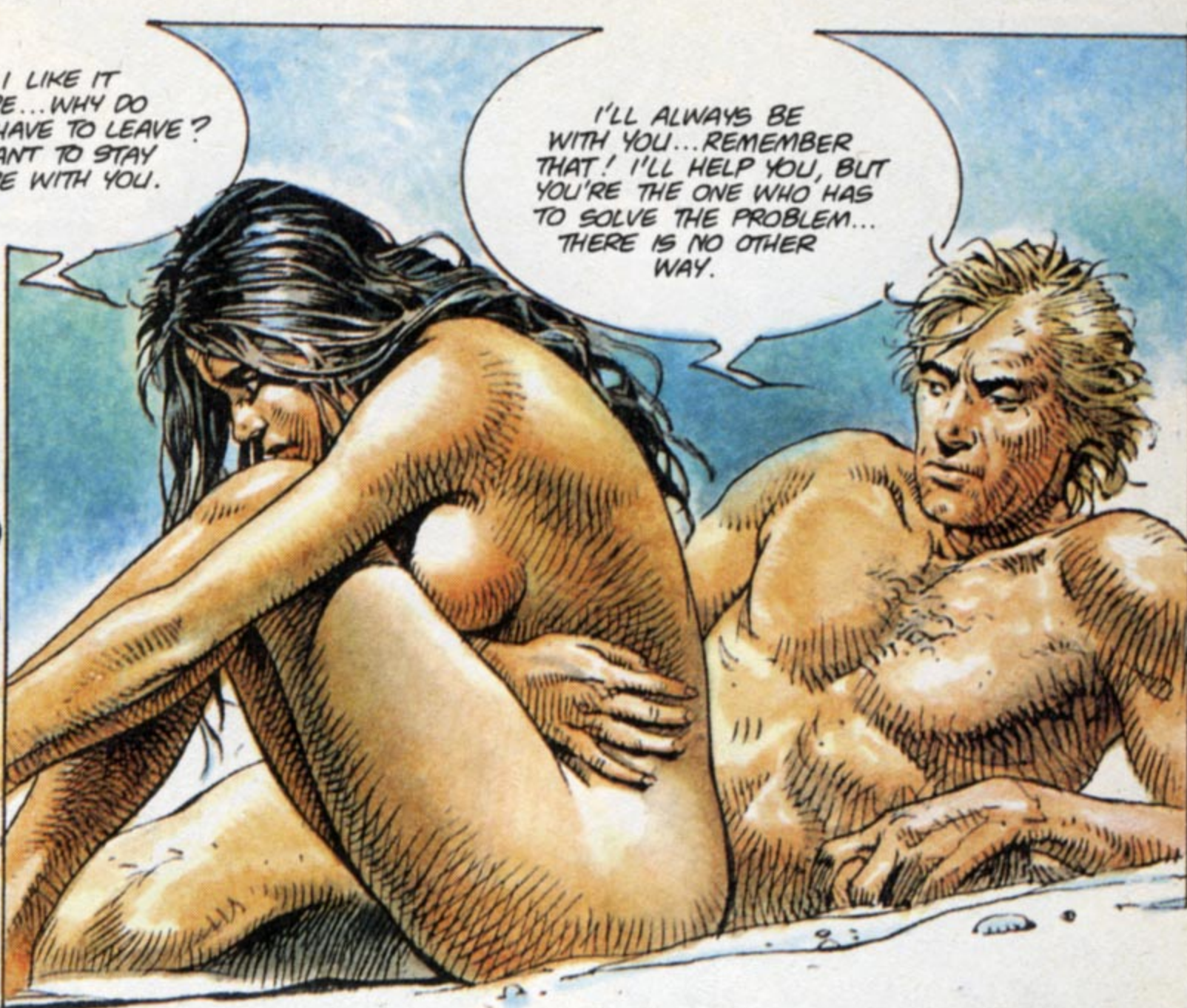




WE HAVE TO GO...THERE'S VERY LITTLE TIME LEFTDON'T YOU KNOW?

WHAT?

I LIKE IT HERE...WHY DO WE HAVE TO LEAVE? I WANT TO STAY HERE WITH YOU.



I'LL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU...REMEMBER THAT! I'LL HELP YOU, BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HAS TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM... THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.



YES...YES...IT'S TRUE...I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BUT...OH GOD! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT...I KNOW IT'S SOMETHING THAT SCARES ME, MY FEELINGS TELL ME THAT...



OH...WHAT WONDERFUL LIGHT! WHERE AM I? AM I IN HEAVEN?

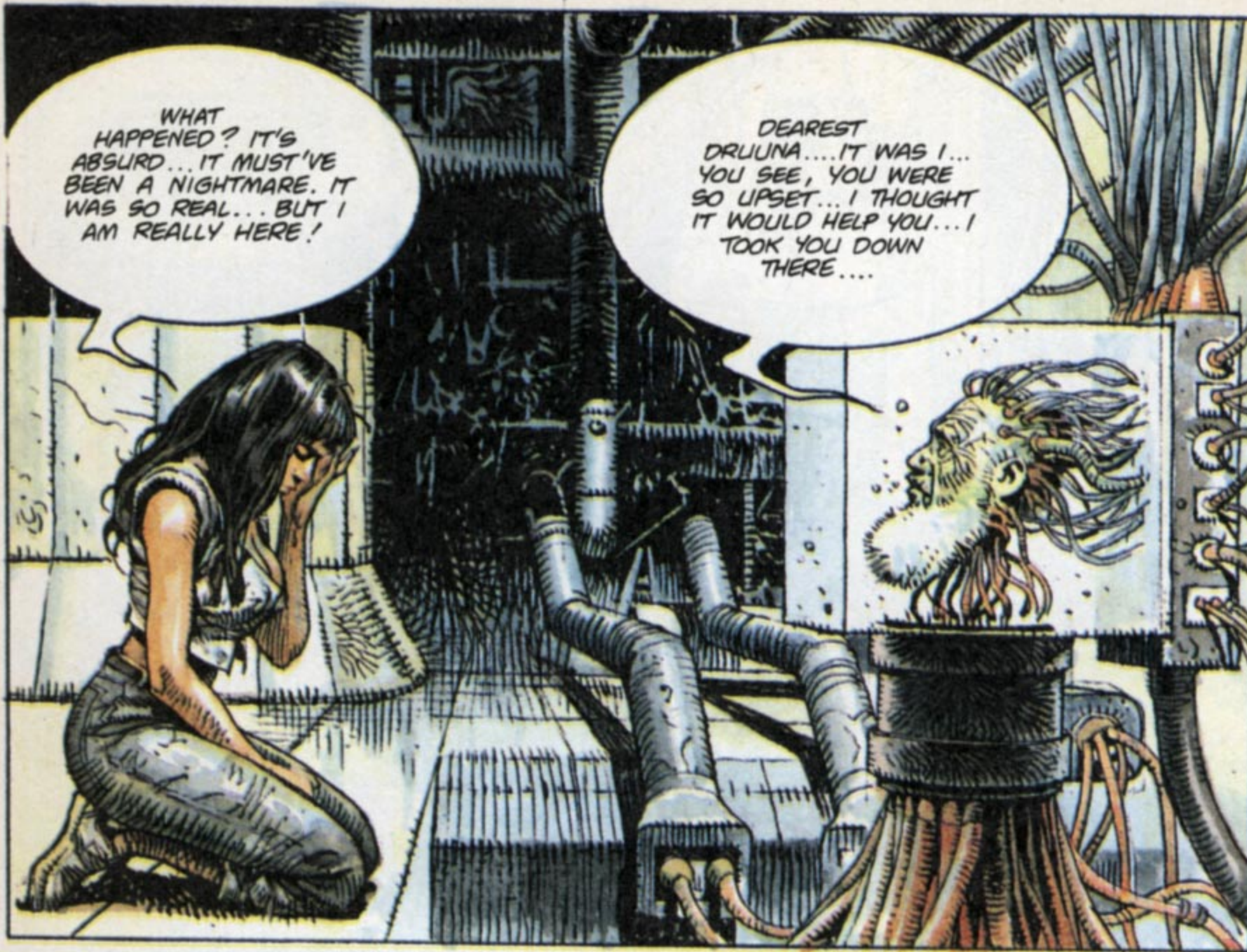


DRUUNA.... WAIT...STAY JUST AS YOU ARE, FOR A FEW SECONDS....

LIKE THIS?

YES, LIKE THAT... YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL! I WANT TO ADMIRE YOUR BODY FOR ONE LAST TIME...





WHAT HAPPENED? IT'S ABSURD... IT MUST'VE BEEN A NIGHTMARE. IT WAS SO REAL... BUT I AM REALLY HERE!

DEAREST DRUUNA... IT WAS I... YOU SEE, YOU WERE SO UPSET... I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP YOU... I TOOK YOU DOWN THERE....



YOU TOOK ME THERE? WHAT THE HELL....

YES, IT WAS A TIME-SPACE WARP. I'VE HAD TELEPATHIC POWERS FOR A LONG TIME... DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I'VE ALREADY USED THEM ON YOU ONCE, THROUGH YOUR FRIEND SCHASTAR.... I WASN'T SUCCESSFUL, HOWEVER BECAUSE SOME UNKNOWN ENTITY GOT IN THERE AND CONFUSED EVERYTHING...



IT WAS FANTASTIC... YES, EVEN FOR ME, DRUUNA. I TOOK YOU BACK IN TIME... TO MY YOUTH, ON THE PLANET EARTH, BEFORE THE GREAT DISASTER... THE WORLD WE HAVE LOST... YOU HAD A RIGHT TO KNOW IT!

BUT THEN... YOU ARE... YOU ARE... I MADE LOVE TO YOU, SHIT!



YES, I AM LEWIS... OR BETTER, I WAS... FORGIVE ME DRUUNA, BUT I REALLY NEEDED THAT. LAST TIME I FELT SOMETHING LIKE THAT WAS CENTURIES AGO...



OH, NO... NO... IT'S HORRIBLE! NOW I REMEMBER... MY GOD, THE CITY... IT'S AN ARTIFICIAL WORLD... THE STARSHIP DRIFTING IN SPACE AND ABOUT TO EXPLODE... THE COMPUTER... AND WHAT ABOUT ME? WHERE DO I FIT IN?

DON'T GET UPSET. I'M GOING TO NEED ALL YOUR COURAGE RIGHT NOW. I WILL HELP YOU, BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO FIND "DELTA", THE CENTRAL COMPUTER, AND DESTROY HIM! I WILL TEACH YOU HOW....

I HAVE TO...? WHAT?



YOU'RE CRAZY! NO, NO, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? I'M NOT GOING TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I'M LEAVING, LEAVE ME ALONE!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? WAIT! YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY... YOU KNOW THAT, NOBODY CAN ESCAPE!



LET ME OUT! OPEN THIS DAMN DOOR, YOU BASTARD! I WANT TO LEAVE....

... I WANT TO GET OUT! LET ME OUT, PLEASE, LEWIS, I BEG YOU... OPEN THIS DOOR....

IT'S USELESS, DRUUNA. DON'T BE UNREASONABLE, THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE.... YOU MUST DO WHAT I SAY.



BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHAT DO YOU CARE, WE ARE ALL CONDEMNED! ISN'T THAT SO? AND YOU FIRST OF ALL.... HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED AT YOURSELF? A SHRIVELLED HEAD IN FORMALINE WHO WANTS TO SAVE THE HUMAN RACE! HEAVEN HELP US!



YOU MAY BE RIGHT, MY DARLING, BUT I WANT TO DO SOMETHING ANYWAY... MAYBE IT'S A NATURAL INSTINCT OF PRESERVATION, OR MAYBE BECAUSE I FEEL RESPONSIBLE... I'VE ALWAYS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CITY... BUT TELL ME, ARE YOU REALLY THAT INDIFFERENT TO THE PROBABLE EXTINCTION OF THE HUMAN SPECIES?



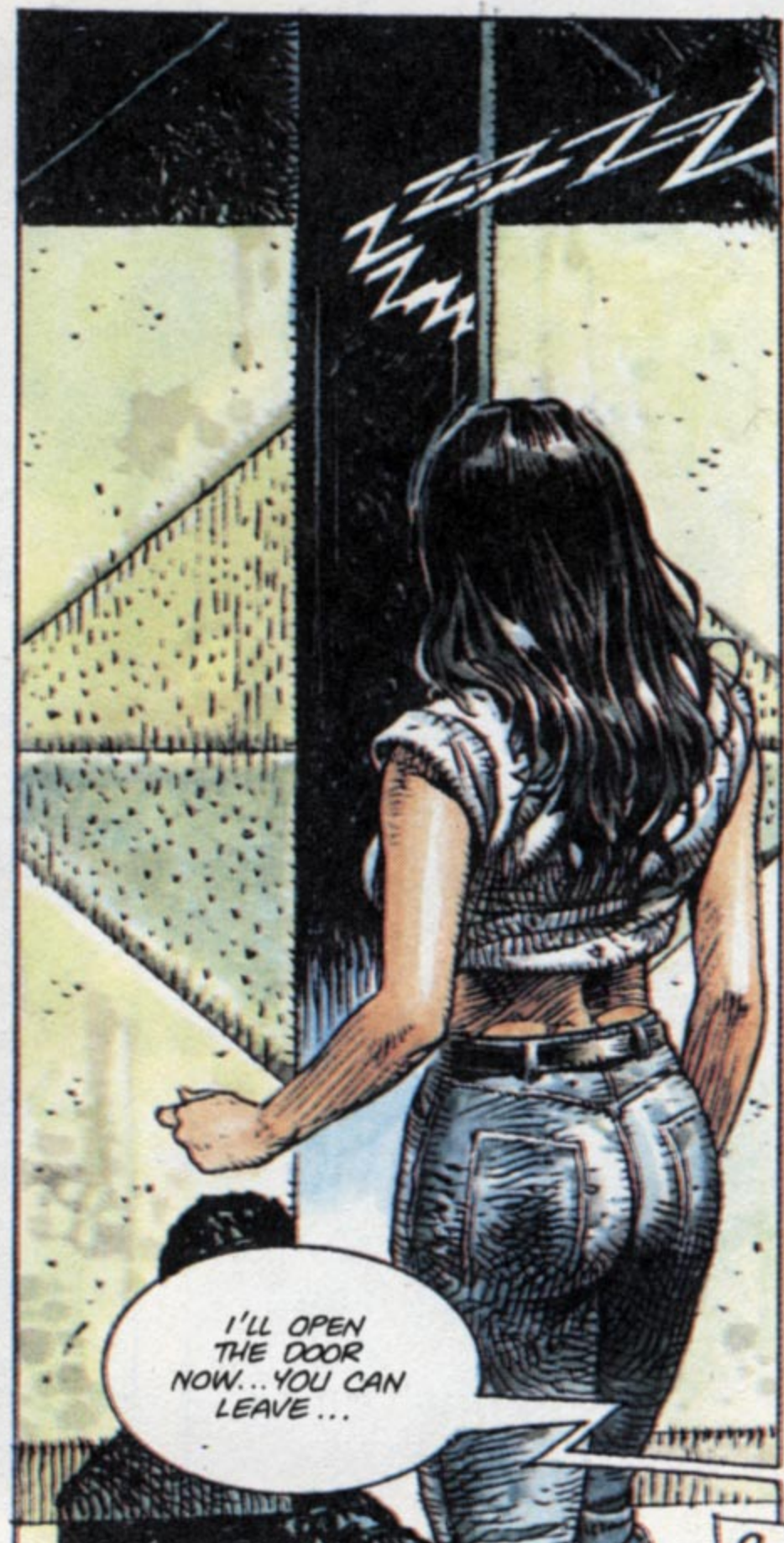
OH MY GOD... HE'S CRAZY... HE'S CRAZY...

OKAY, OKAY... I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU SAY, ALL RIGHT? BUT NOW OPEN THAT DOOR, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, I'M SUFFOCATING!

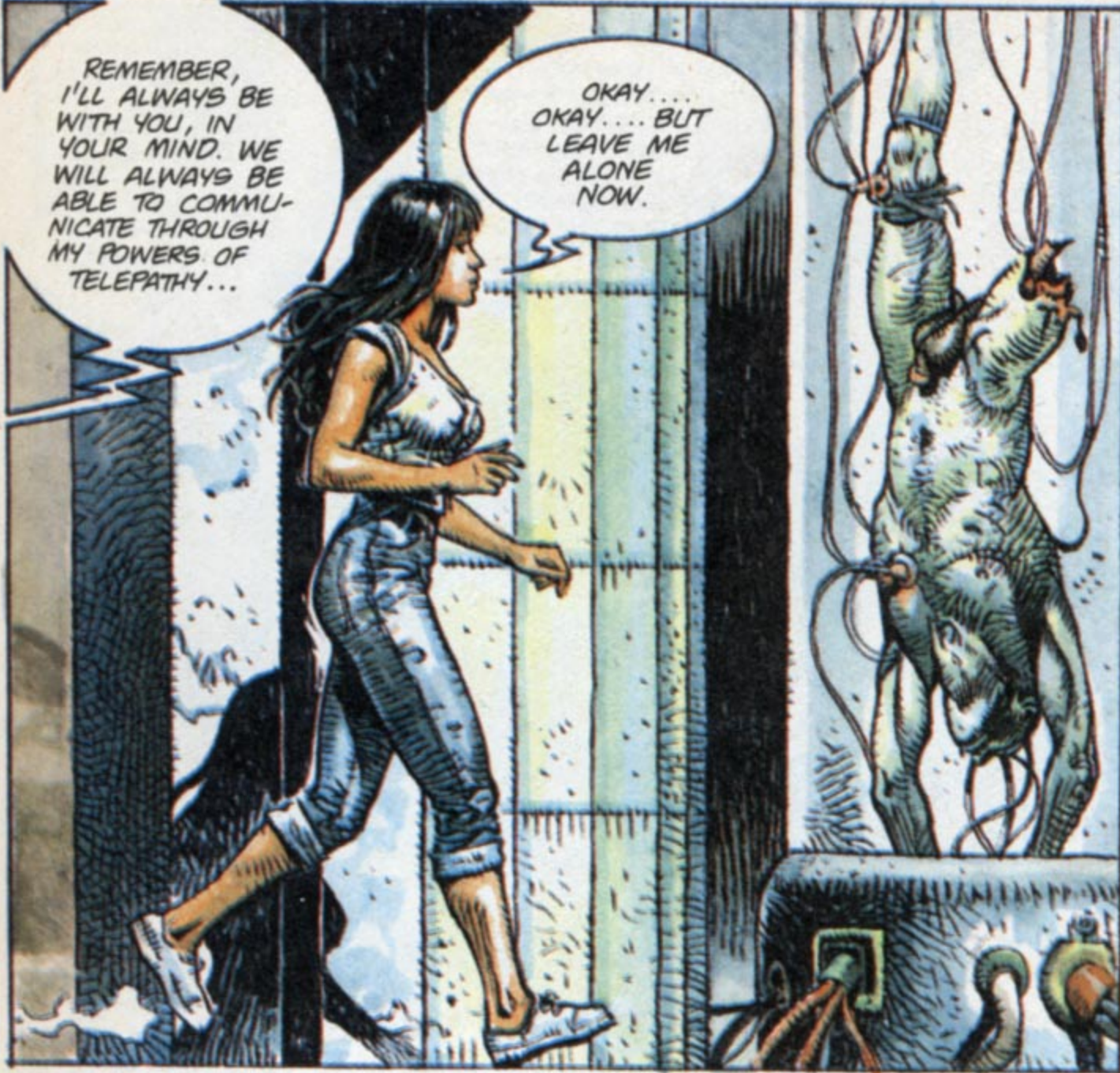
YES... YES...



DRUUNA, DEAREST, I LOVE YOU... I KNOW I CAN COUNT ON YOU. I CAN READ YOUR MIND...



I'LL OPEN THE DOOR NOW... YOU CAN LEAVE...



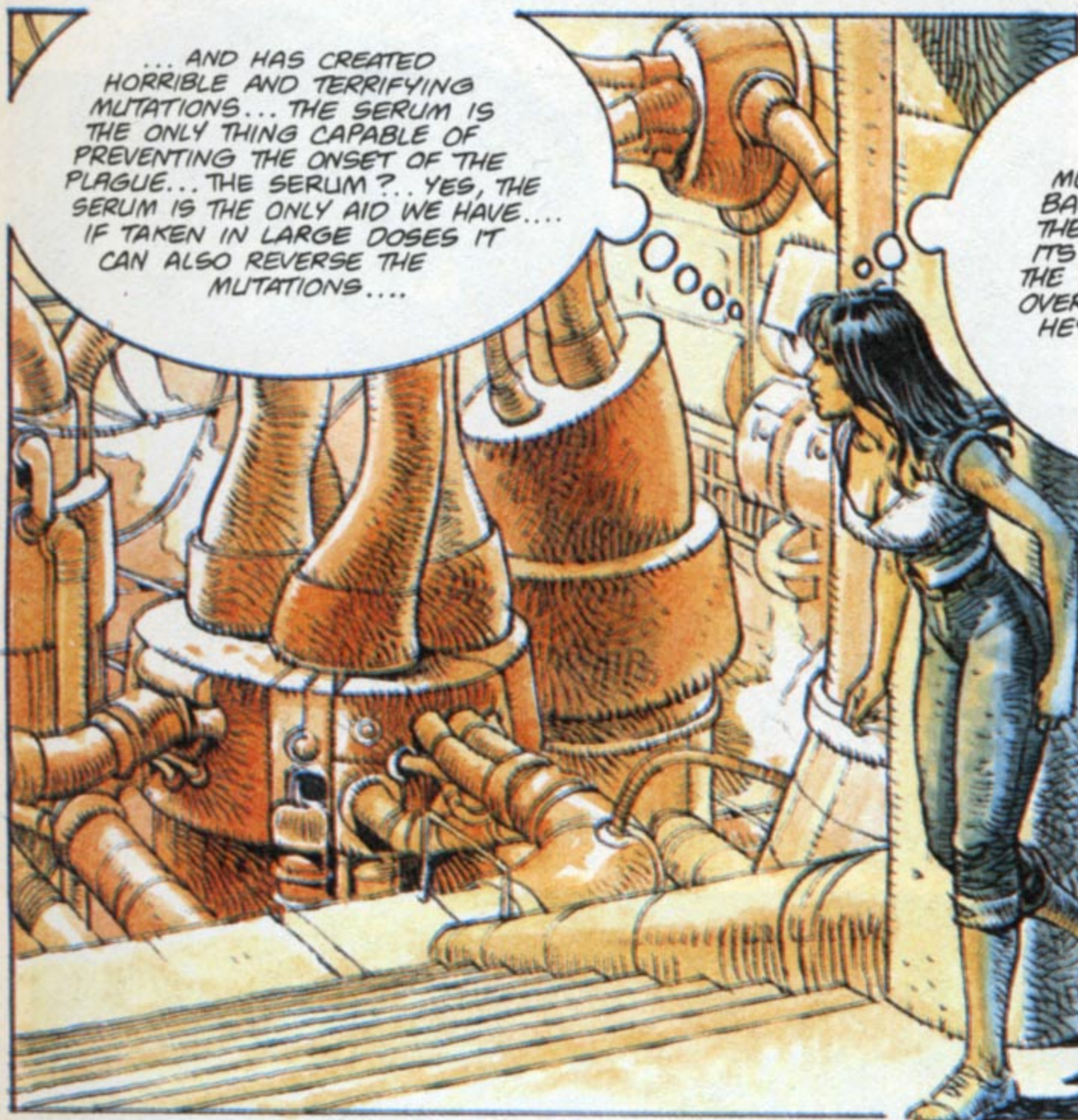
REMEMBER, I'LL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU, IN YOUR MIND. WE WILL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE THROUGH MY POWERS OF TELEPATHY...

OKAY...
OKAY... BUT
LEAVE ME
ALONE
NOW.



NO, DRUUNA, WE MUST BEGIN RIGHT AWAY! I HAVE TO FIND OUT A FEW THINGS THAT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. TELL ME ABOUT THE "PLAGUE." IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MYSTERIOUS AND EVIL ENTITY THAT I FEEL IS PRESENT IN SCHASTAR'S SOUL?

I REALLY DON'T KNOW...
HOW CAN I KNOW
WHAT YOU FEEL...!
KNOW WHAT
EVERYBODY ELSE
KNOWS:
THE PLAGUE HAS
ALWAYS
EXISTED...



... AND HAS CREATED HORRIBLE AND TERRIFYING MUTATIONS... THE SERUM IS THE ONLY THING CAPABLE OF PREVENTING THE ONSET OF THE PLAGUE... THE SERUM?... YES, THE SERUM IS THE ONLY AID WE HAVE... IF TAKEN IN LARGE DOSES IT CAN ALSO REVERSE THE MUTATIONS....

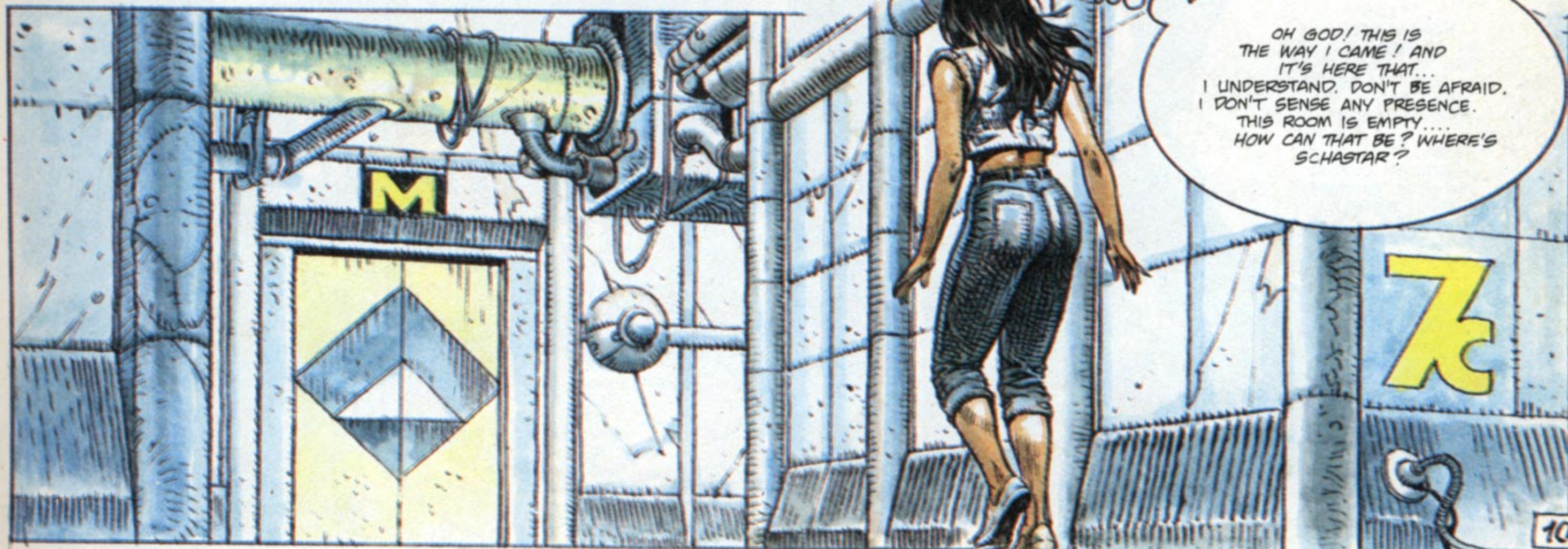
BUT THE
MUTATIONS COME
BACK AS SOON AS
THE SERUM LOSES
ITS EFFECT, AND
THE PLAGUE TAKES
OVER ONCE AGAIN...
HEY, I NEVER CAME
THIS WAY
BEFORE!



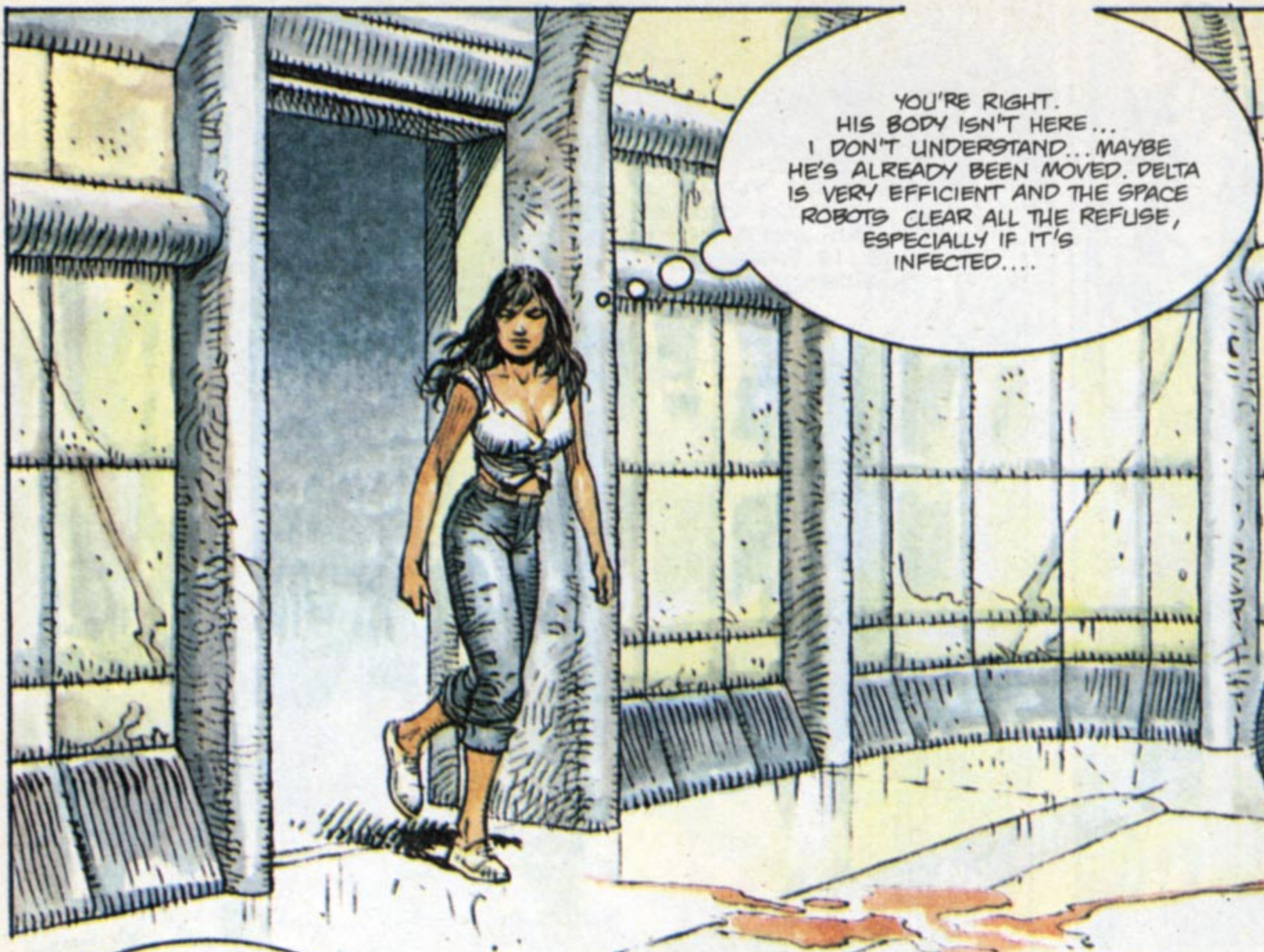
LEWIS? ARE
YOU LISTENING TO
ME? WHERE THE
HELL IS THE EXIT?
I'M LOST!

BE CAREFUL. FOLLOW
THE SIGNS FOR LEVEL
7C. YOU'LL COME ACROSS
A PASSAGE LEADING TO
LEVEL M. YOU WILL
EXIT FROM THERE.

ALL THESE
ROOMS, ALL
THESE CORRIDORS...
IT'S LIKE A
LABYRINTH...



OH GOD! THIS IS
THE WAY I CAME! AND
IT'S HERE THAT...
I UNDERSTAND. DON'T BE AFRAID.
I DON'T SENSE ANY PRESENCE.
THIS ROOM IS EMPTY...
HOW CAN THAT BE? WHERE'S
SCHASTAR?



YOU'RE RIGHT.
HIS BODY ISN'T HERE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... MAYBE
HE'S ALREADY BEEN MOVED. DELTA
IS VERY EFFICIENT AND THE SPACE
ROBOTS CLEAR ALL THE REFUSE,
ESPECIALLY IF IT'S
INFECTED....



THE FLOOR IS
STILL STAINED WITH
BLOOD! THE TRACES
LEAD TOWARD THE EXIT...
MAYBE HE'S STILL ALIVE...
POOR SCHASTAR,
I HAVE....

NO, FORGET
HIM! YOU HAVE
SOMETHING MUCH
MORE IMPORTANT TO
DO RIGHT NOW...
THERE IS NO HOPE
FOR HIM.



OH GOD!
BUT WHAT MUST
I DO? TELL ME WHAT
THE HELL YOU WANT
FROM ME?

LISTEN
CAREFULLY, DRUUNA.
YOU MUST TRY TO GET
TO THE CENTER OF THE CITY
AS FAST AS YOU CAN. THERE
YOU'LL FIND A TOWER... THE
TOWER OF POWER... WE CALL
IT THAT BECAUSE, INSIDE IT,
WE COLLECT ALL KNOWLEDGE
AND TESTIMONY
OF THE TRUTH...



A TOWER!
LIKE IN MY DREAM...
BUT WHERE IS
DELTA, THE CENTRAL
COMPUTER?



I CAN'T
REALLY GIVE YOU
AN ANSWER. I COULD
TELL YOU THAT DELTA
IS EVERYWHERE, BUT
YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND THAT RIGHT
NOW... LOOK FOR THE
TOWER, DRUUNA. THE
COMPUTER DRAWS
HIS VITAL ENERGY
FROM THERE....

THE
TOWER OF
POWER...



YES, IN THE
VERY HEART OF THE
CITY, DRUUNA...
THE TOWER OF
POWER....





LOUSY MUTANT!
COME OUT OF THAT HOLE
SO I CAN SHOOT A
HOLE RIGHT
THROUGH YOU!

HEY! DON'T
SHOOT! YOU'RE LUCKY
THAT I'M NOT A MUTANT!
WHO THE HELL ARE
YOU? WHO ARE YOU
SO EAGER TO
KILL ME?



AH... I DON'T
TRUST ANYONE... COME
CLOSER AND STAND SO
THAT I CAN SEE YOU.
DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME,
I'M AIMING STRAIGHT
AT YOU!

OKAY,
OKAY, BUT
DON'T
SHOOT.

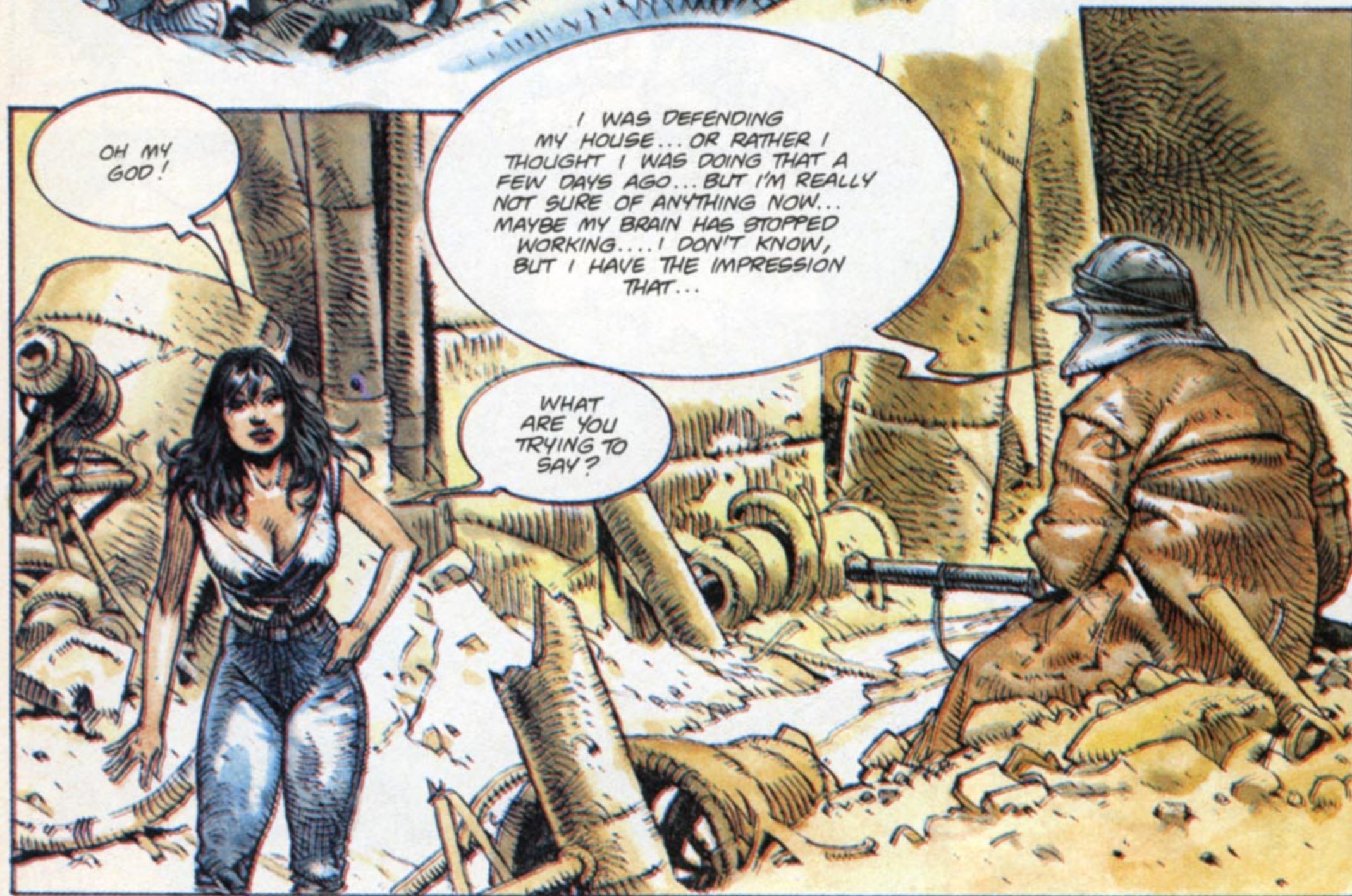


HERE I AM...
IS THIS
OKAY?

BUT WHY
ON EARTH DID
YOU TRY TO KILL
ME... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

HMM...
YOU LOOK ALL RIGHT...
YOU CAN COME
CLOSER, BUT NOT
TOO CLOSE.

I... I CAN'T
REALLY SEE ALL
THAT WELL. I SHOOT
ANYTHING THAT MOVES...
THERE ARE MONSTERS HERE,
IT'S FULL OF THEM, I DON'T
KNOW WHERE THEY'RE COMING
FROM... I LOST MY WIFE
TRAGICALLY AND... AND THEY
HAVE TORN OFF MY LEGS...
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT
I STILL FEEL THEM?



OH MY
GOD!

I WAS DEFENDING
MY HOUSE... OR RATHER I
THOUGHT I WAS DOING THAT A
FEW DAYS AGO... BUT I'M REALLY
NOT SURE OF ANYTHING NOW...
MAYBE MY BRAIN HAS STOPPED
WORKING... I DON'T KNOW,
BUT I HAVE THE IMPRESSION
THAT...

WHAT
ARE YOU
TRYING TO
SAY?



IT'S AS IF
EVERYTHING
WERE MOVING
AROUND ME... I HEAR
RUSTLINGS ALL AROUND
ME... MUFFLED NOISES
AND AFTER THAT... AFTER
THAT THINGS
CHANGE, THEY ARE
DIFFERENT...



LET ME HELP YOU....

NO, STOP RIGHT THERE! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!



...LOOK, I'VE CAUGHT THE PLAGUE! THOSE CURSED PEOPLE GAVE IT TO ME, AND I'VE BECOME JUST LIKE THEM... BUT BEFORE I DISAPPEAR, I WANT TO TAKE SOMEONE WITH ME....

SO MAYBE YOU CAN DO SOMETHING FOR ME.



KILL HER, PAPA. DON'T TRUST HER! KILL HER!



HALE! I TOLD YOU TO HIDE!



AND KILL HER! WE COULD GIVE HER BODY TO THE MONSTERS, AND MAYBE THEY WOULD LEAVE US ALONE!



HALE, DARLING, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING. THIS YOUNG GIRL MAY BE YOUR ONLY HOPE, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'S ALL OVER FOR ME... I CAN'T MOVE ANYMORE... WITH THEM, HOWEVER, I COULD GO TO THE INNER CITY AND GET SOME SERUM AND....



HEY! SOMETHING'S GOING ON!



SO I'M NOT CRAZY! YOU CAN SEE IT, TOO? IT'S COMING BACK... LOOK!

WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



PAPA!
PAPA!

WHAT THE
HELL....

HA, HA, HA,
IT'S MOVING NOW,
THAT'S GREAT!
I FEEL RELIEVED,
HA, HA!

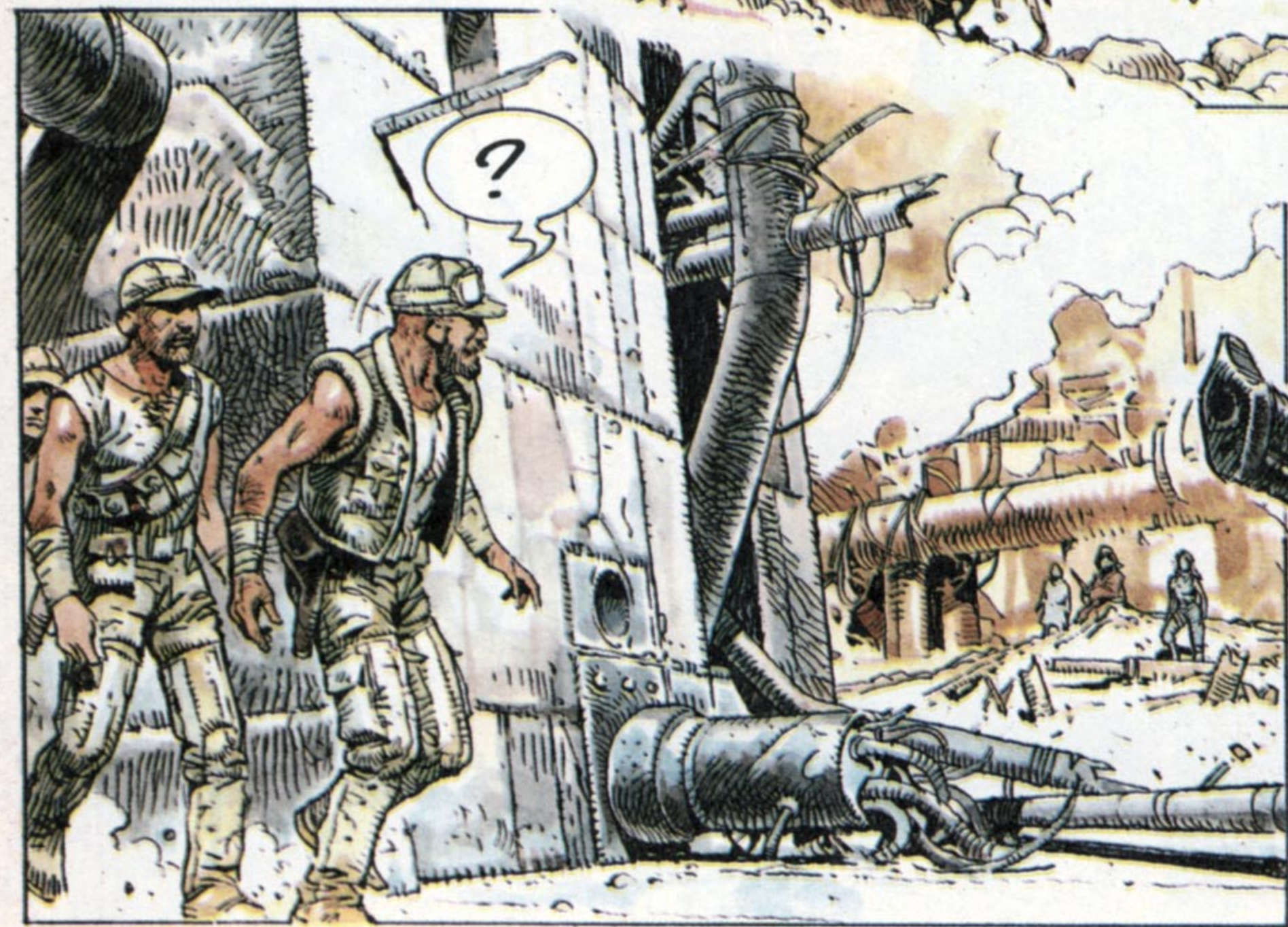
LOOK, LOOK,
STRAIGHT AHEAD,
THERE HE IS!
IT'S HIM! IT'S
NOT AN
HALLUCINATION!



?

HE'S
DISAPPEARED...
NOW EVERYTHING IS
DIFFERENT, YOU CAN
SEE THAT FOR
YOURSELVES...
AM I RIGHT?

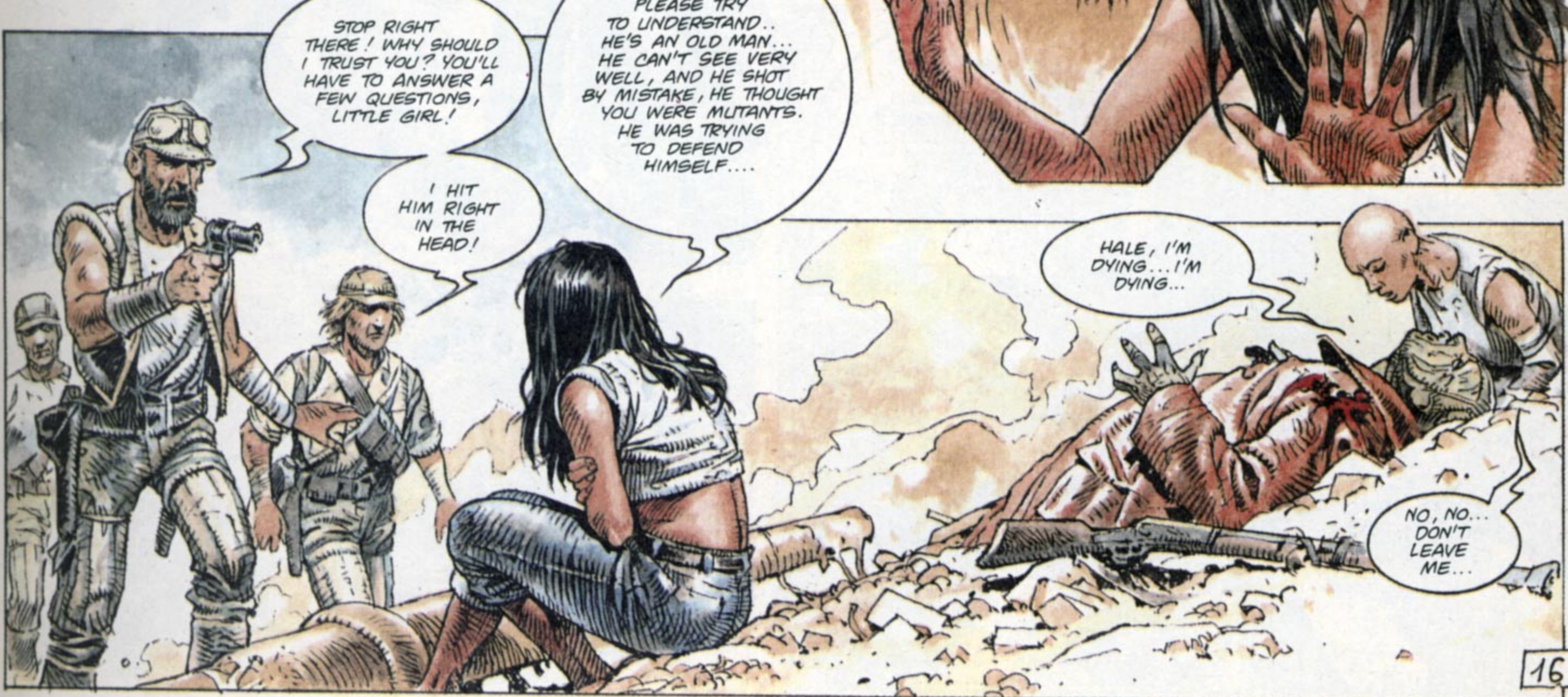
BUT IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE, BY
GOD! HOW CAN IT
POSSIBLY DO ALL
THAT? IT'S
ABSURD!

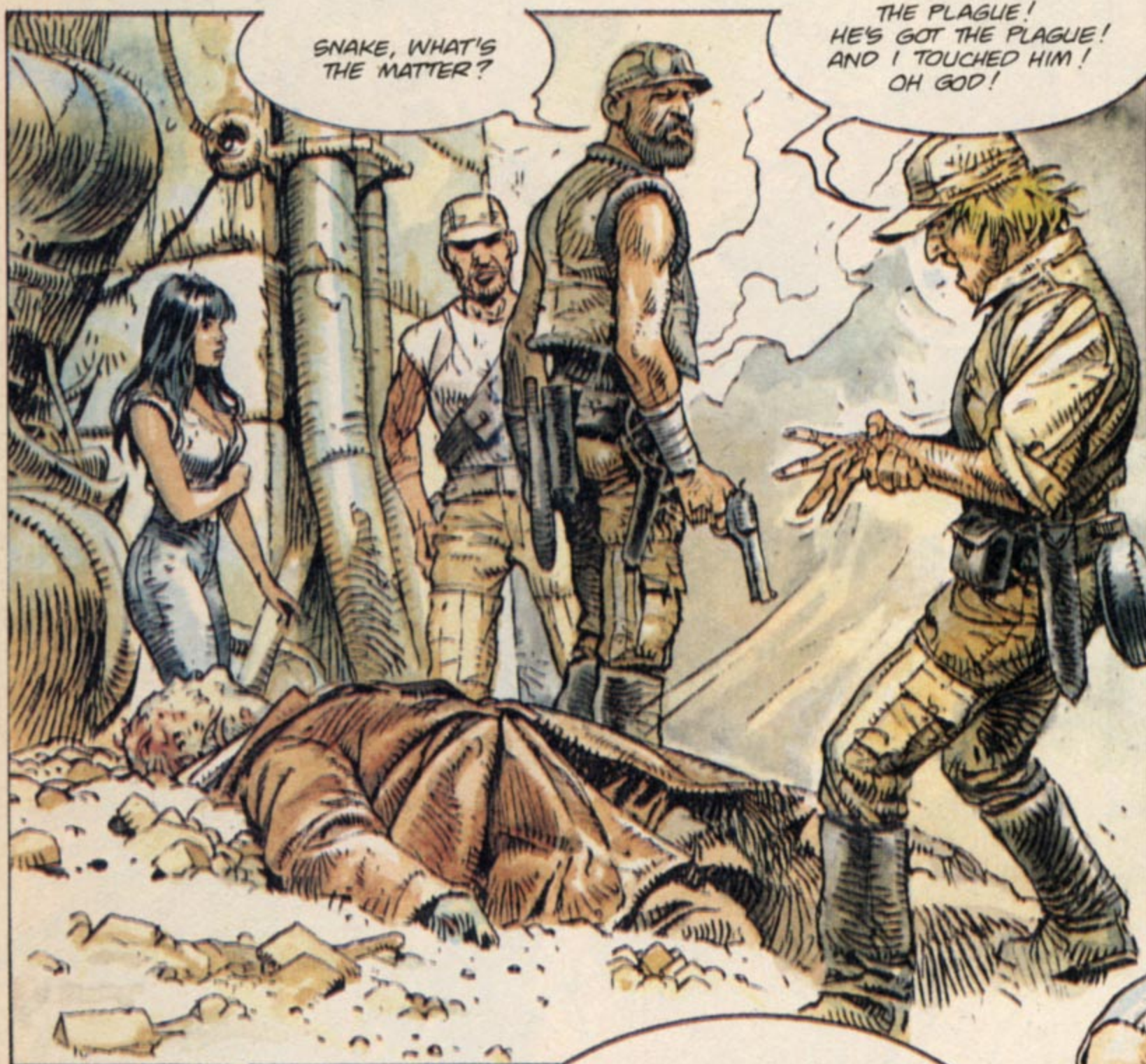


?

THE
MUTANTS!
THE MUTANTS
ARE HERE!!









IT'S THE
END...THE
END...

BANG
BANG



DAMNED
PIGS! I'LL GOUGE
YOUR EYES OUT!

STOP IT,
YOU IDIOT! WHAT
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?



LEAVE ME
ALONE! HOW
DARE YOU TOUCH
ME, YOU SLUT!

I SEE. WE'RE
GOING TO NEED A
FEW LESSONS IN
GOOD
MANNERS!

HEY, I'M
TELLING
YOU...

OH, GOD!
OH, GOD!
I TOUCHED HIM!
I'M DONE FOR!

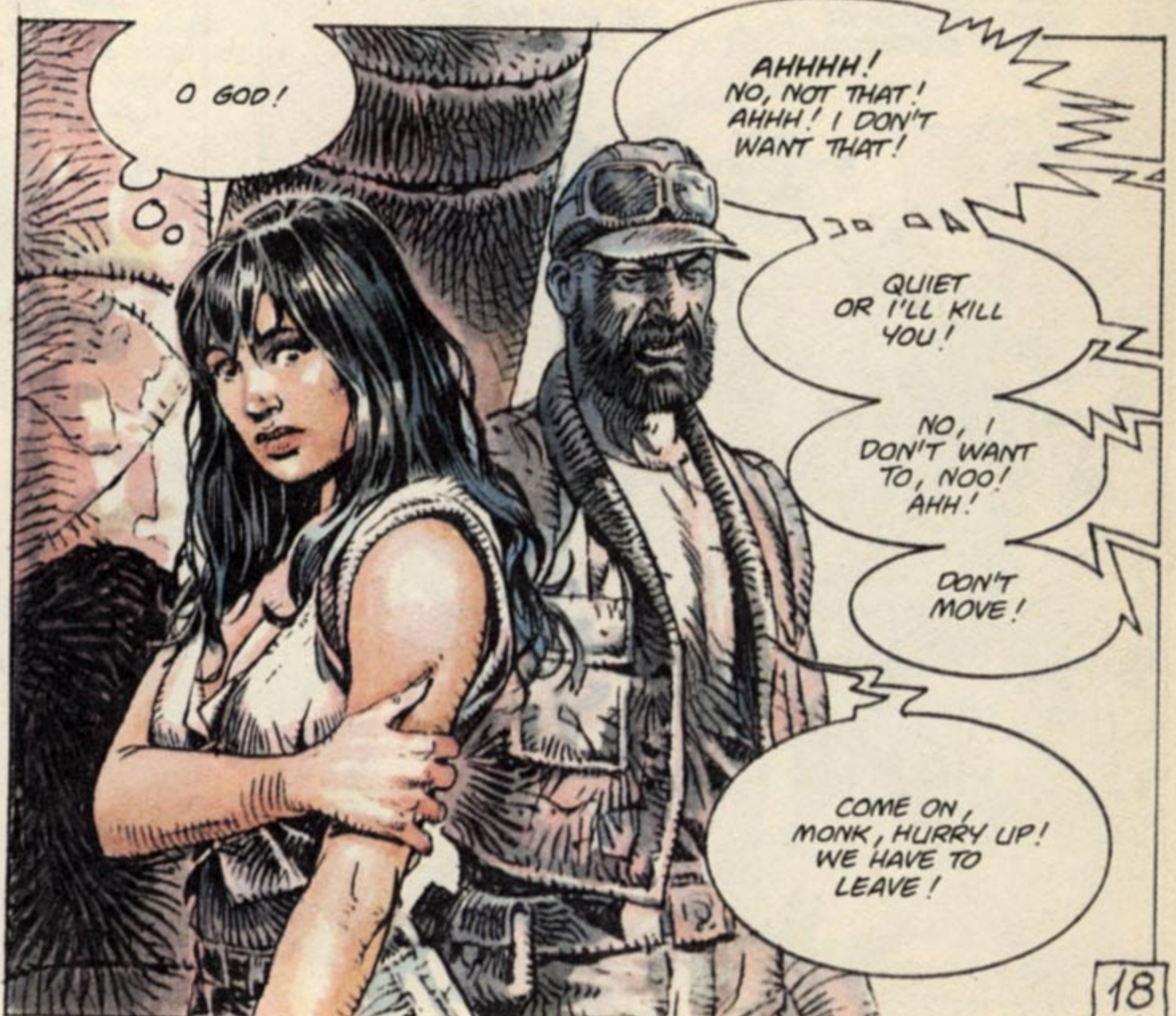
COME ON,
STOP YOUR CRYING.
TAKE CARE OF
THE GIRLS!



LET ME
TAKE CARE OF
THIS, SARGEANT!
LITTLE MISS WISE ASS
MUST LEARN WHO'S
THE MASTER HERE!

WHAT?
NOOO. DON'T
TOUCH ME! GO
AWAY, YOU
DISGUST ME!

I'M
DISGUSTING
TO YOU?



O GOD!

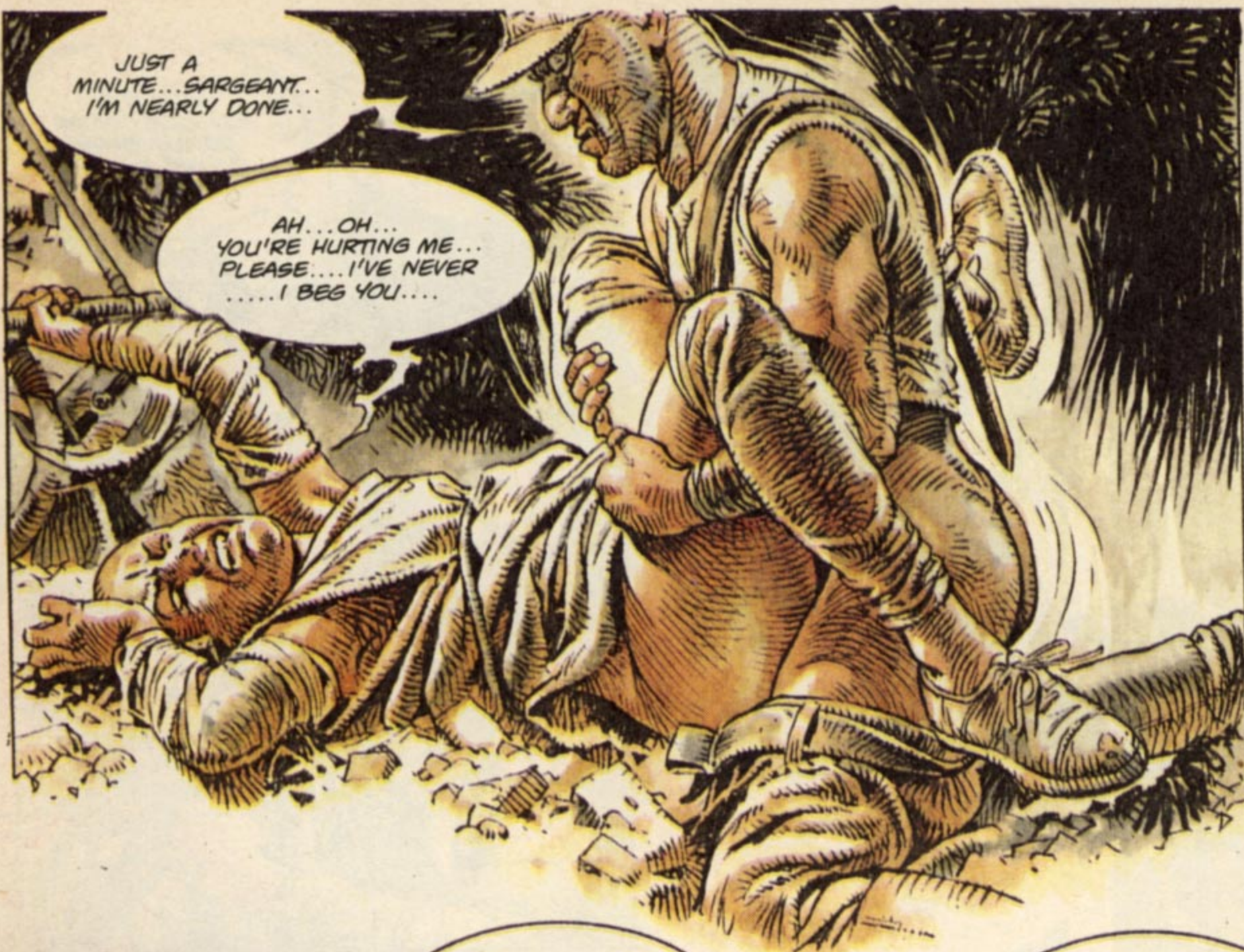
AHHHH!
NO, NOT THAT!
AHHH! I DON'T
WANT THAT!

QUIET
OR I'LL KILL
YOU!

NO, I
DON'T WANT
TO, NOO!
AHH!

DON'T
MOVE!

COME ON,
MONK, HURRY UP!
WE HAVE TO
LEAVE!



JUST A
MINUTE...SARGEANT...
I'M NEARLY DONE...

AH...OH...
YOU'RE HURTING ME...
PLEASE...I'VE NEVER
.....I BEG YOU....



AH, THAT
WAS GREAT. YUP!
I REALLY
NEEDED IT!

OKAY! NOW
GET HER ON HER
FEET, QUICK.
WE'VE ALREADY
LOST TOO MUCH
TIME.

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
HER.



SARGEANT,
ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS THE RIGHT
WAY? WHERE THE
HELL ARE WE?
ARE WE LOST?

SHIT, IF I
KNOW! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...I USED
TO KNOW THESE
SECTORS LIKE THE BACK
OF MY HAND BUT I DON'T
RECOGNIZE THEM NOW....I
DON'T KNOW...IT'S AS IF
EVERYTHING HAS
CHANGED....WE HAVE
TO FIND THE EXIT, MONK,
NO MATTER
WHAT.



I DON'T
WANT TO LEAVE
THIS PLACE! I DON'T
WANT TO BE WITH
THESE BASTARDS!

DON'T BE
STUPID, WITH THEM
WE MAY HAVE A
CHANCE...

DON'T
BOTHER ME...
I'LL DO WHAT
I WANT!

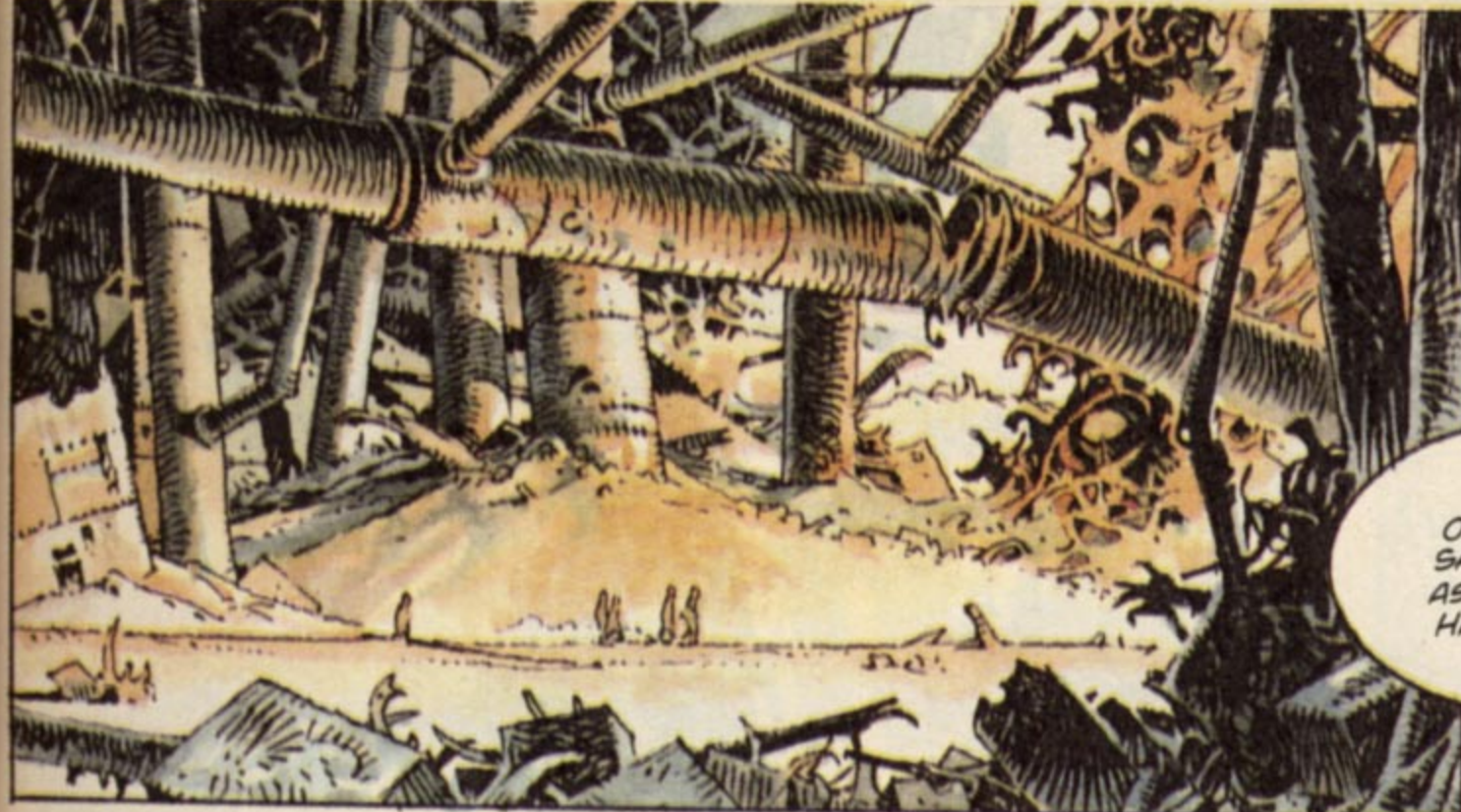


DO WHAT
YOU'D LIKE...THAT
WAS JUST A LITTLE
HOW-TO FOR
STAYING ALIVE.



THEY'RE GOING
TO DO THE SAME TO YOU,
DON'T YOU KNOW? IT'S
ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
BUT YOU LIKE BEING
SCREWED, DON'T YOU?

SAY
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, BUT I SEE
THINGS MY OWN WAY.
WHAT THESE
BASTARDS DO WILL BE
INFINITELY PREFERABLE
TO WHAT A MUTANT
IN HEAT COULD DO,
I'M SURE!



LOOK OVER THERE, SARGEANT. IT'S AS IF THE CITY HAS MELTED.



YES, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. THIS HEAT WORRIES ME... CAN YOU FEEL IT?



THAT GUY IS LOOKING AT ME IN A STRANGE WAY... I DON'T LIKE THAT... I'LL HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL...

AHHHHHHH!
THE PLAGUE!!



GSSSHHHH!!



THE PLAGUE!!

AHHH!!

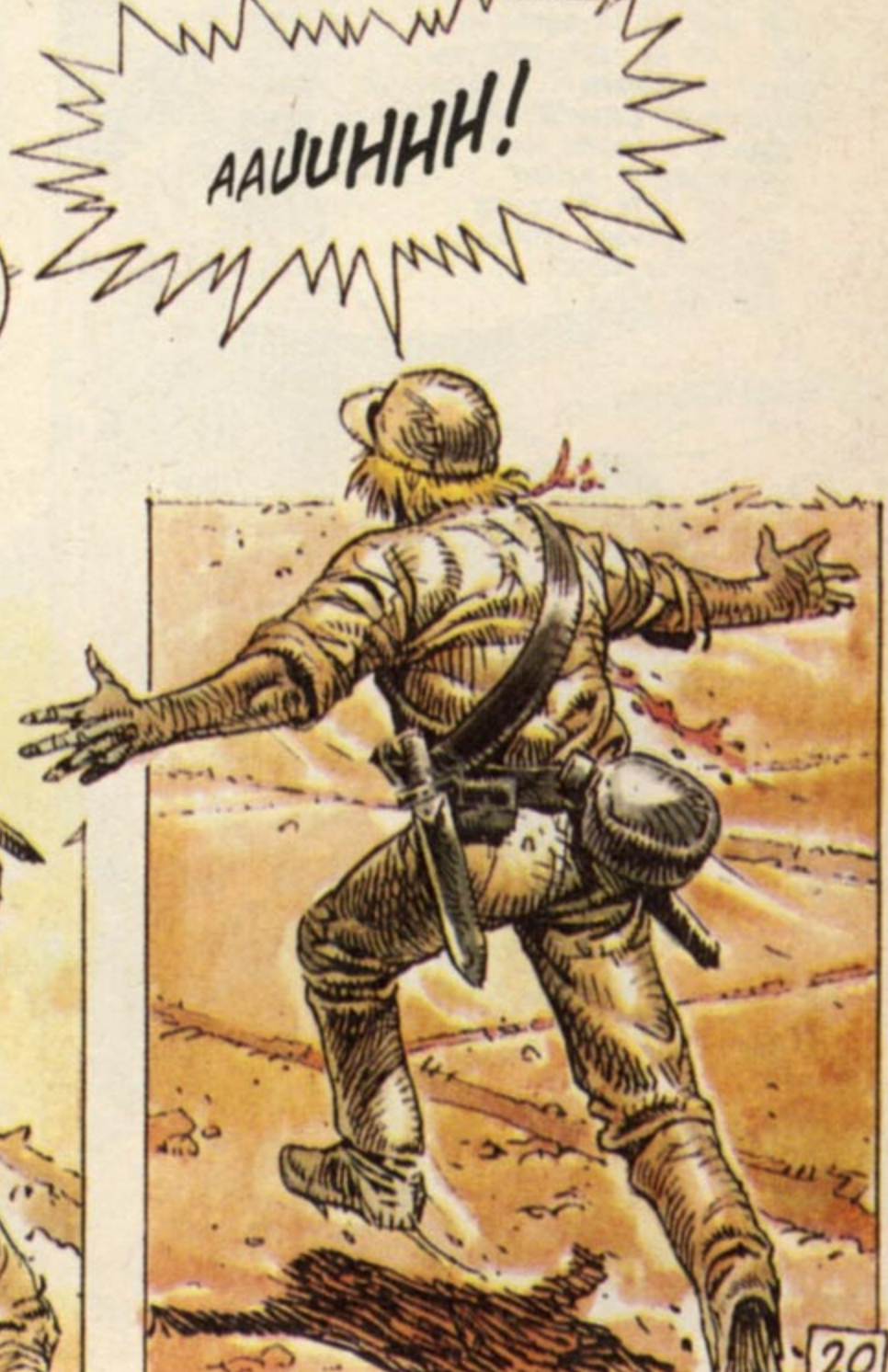


ARGH!
NO... I DON'T WANT TO... NO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SNAKE?

SHIT! HE WAS RIGHT! HE'S CAUGHT IT!

AHH! HOW DISGUSTING! HOW AWFUL!



AAUUHHH!



SON OF A BITCH! IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWAY....

QUICK! LET'S FOLLOW HIM, WE HAVE TO KILL HIM!

AHHH! AUGHH!



THEY'RE CRAZY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM. CAN'T WE JUST LET HIM ALONE? JUST A MOMENT AGO THAT MAN WAS THEIR FRIEND....

BLAHHH!



BLAH! I DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM BLAH... WHY NOT LEAVE HIM ALONE, HE'S JUST A CRAZY WORM!



YEAH! YEAH!

WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE? I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE... MAYBE I'M WRONG, I'VE FELT THAT SOMEONE WAS FOLLOWING US ALL ALONG... WE'RE OUT IN THE OPEN NOW, THIS IS A DANGEROUS PLACE....



THE HEAT IS SO OPPRESSIVE! I'M SO WEAK AND I NEED TO SLEEP, TO STOP THINKING.... WHERE IS LEWIS, WHY CAN'T I HEAR HIM ANYMORE? WHAT MUST I DO? COME BACK LEWIS, COME BACK! I NEED YOUR HELP!



WHERE THE HELL DID HE GO? BASTARD! I WON'T REST UNTIL I'VE KILLED HIM!

HE'S AROUND HERE, HIDING IN ONE OF THESE HOLES. WE'LL FIND HIM!



BUT... THAT'S SNAKE... OR IS IT?

AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

HEAVENS! THAT'S PURE TERROR. IF WE COULD ONLY CORNER HIM!

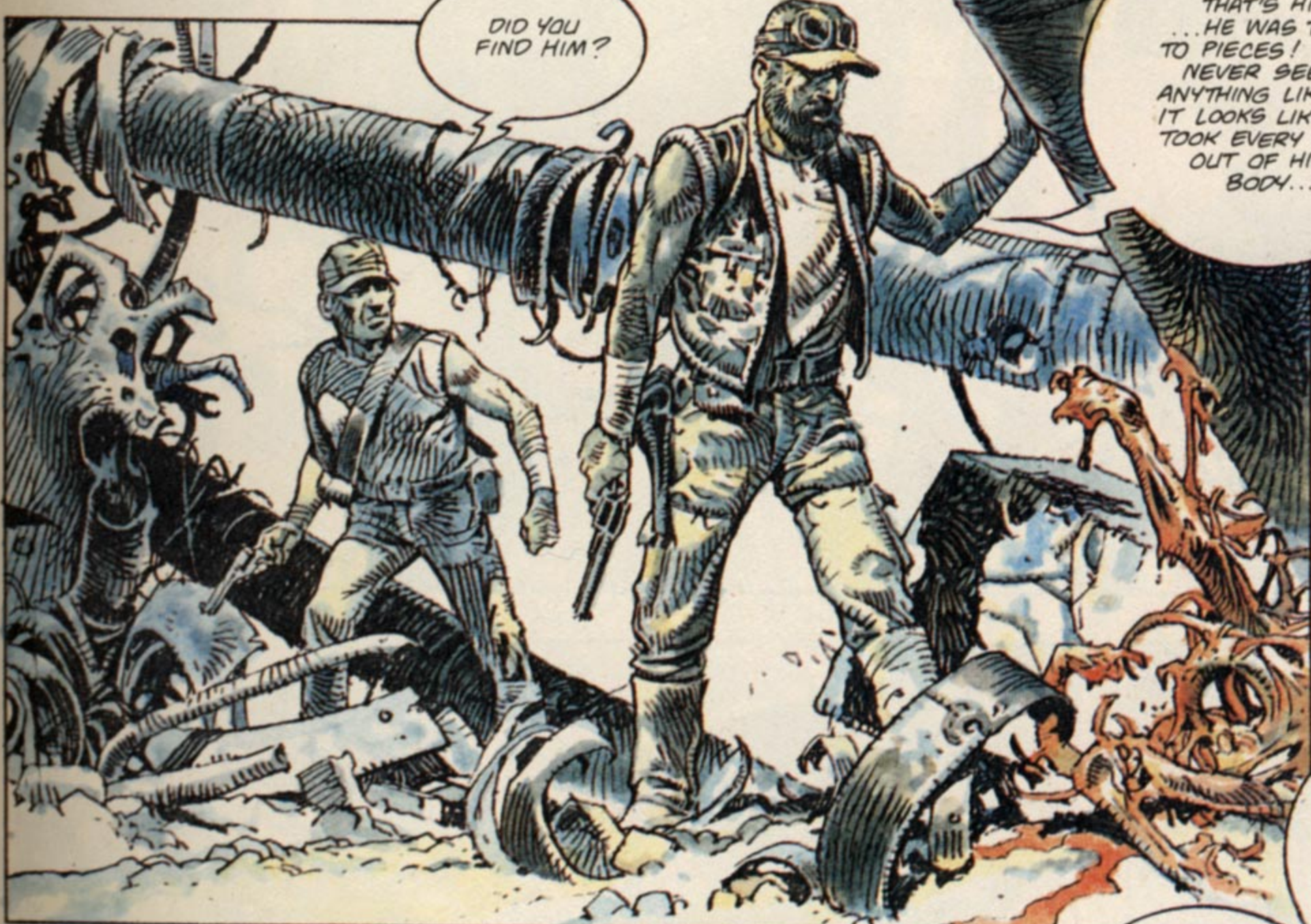


HURRY!
THIS WAY, IT
CAME FROM
HERE!



SARGEANT,
SHOULDN'T WE BE
MORE CAUTIOUS? THAT
YELL HAD SOMETHING
ABOUT IT... I DIDN'T
LIKE IT, IT COULD
BE A TRAP!

OH GOD!



DID YOU
FIND HIM?

YES,
THAT'S HIM!
...HE WAS TORN
TO PIECES! I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE IT...
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY
TOOK EVERY BONE
OUT OF HIS
BODY...

WHAT
DID THAT
DO TO HIM? A
MUTANT?



YES...IT MUST
HAVE BEEN A MONSTER...
ONLY A HUMAN WITH A VERY
HIGH DEGREE OF MUTATION
COULD BE SO SAVAGE...IT MUST
STILL BE AROUND HERE...
MAYBE IT'S
OBSERVING
US...

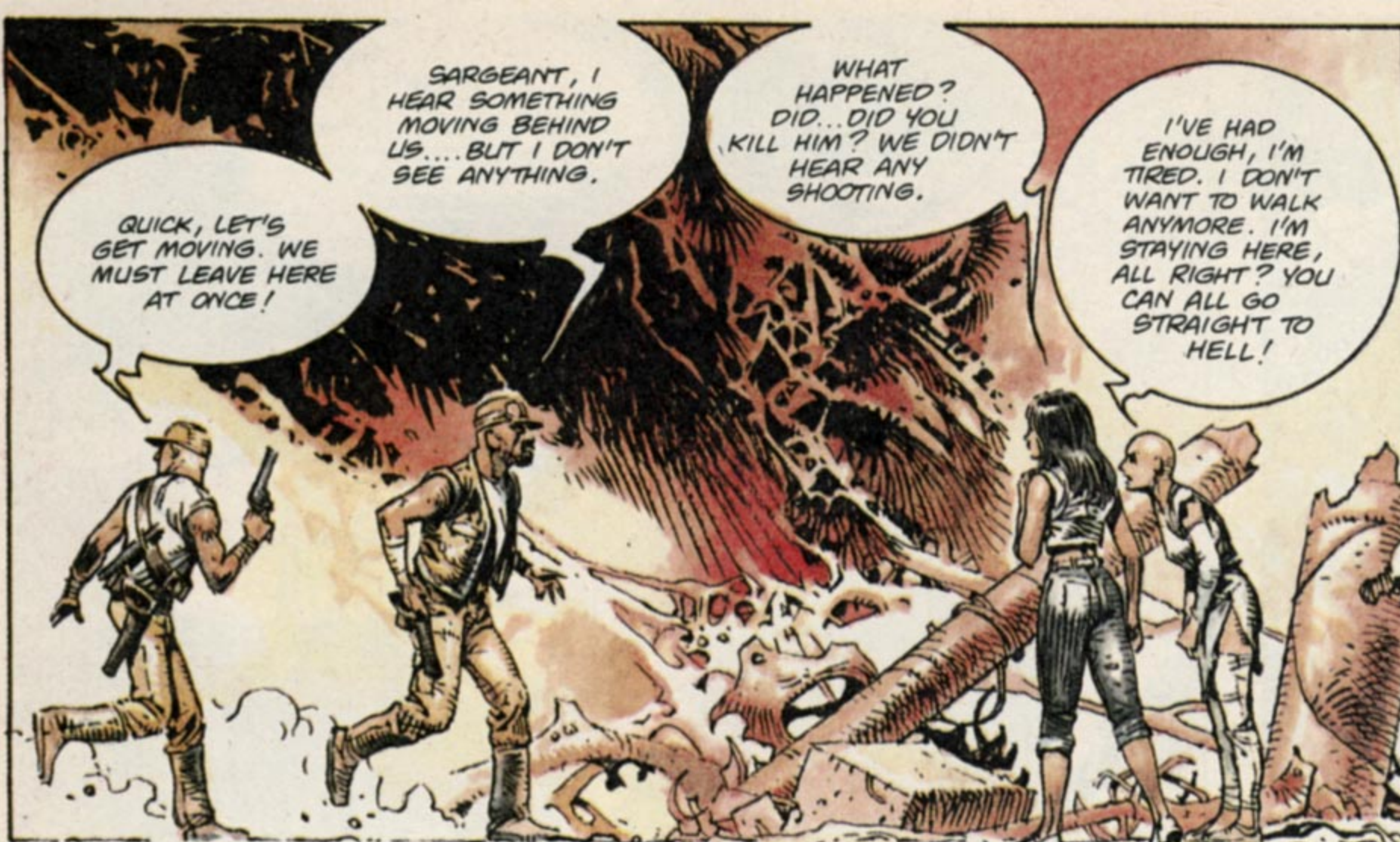


HEY, LOOK
HERE! WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THESE TRACES?

DAMMIT,
MONK, I
DON'T KNOW!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



HURRY,
HURRY!



QUICK, LET'S
GET MOVING. WE
MUST LEAVE HERE
AT ONCE!

SERGEANT, I
HEAR SOMETHING
MOVING BEHIND
US... BUT I DON'T
SEE ANYTHING.

WHAT
HAPPENED?
DID... DID YOU
KILL HIM? WE DIDN'T
HEAR ANY
SHOOTING.

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH, I'M
TIRED. I DON'T
WANT TO WALK
ANYMORE. I'M
STAYING HERE,
ALL RIGHT? YOU
CAN ALL GO
STRAIGHT TO
HELL!



COME HERE AND
LISTEN CAREFULLY, LITTLE
SLUT! DO YOU SEE THIS GUN?
I COULD BLAST YOUR HEAD OFF
WITH JUST A SLIGHT PRESSURE
ON THE TRIGGER, GET IT? BUT
SINCE I'M AN INCURABLE ROMANTIC,
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT
PLANS I HAVE
FOR YOU?

N... NO...



... I HAVE PLANNED
EVENTS JUST LIKE THE
ONE YOU JUST
EXPERIENCED, BUT YOUR
SERVICES WILL BE SLIGHTLY
DIFFERENT, FOR A CHANGE...
I'M SURE YOU WILL LOVE
IT... ARE YOU ALREADY
AROUSED? THIS IS
ONLY THE
BARREL OF
A GUN!

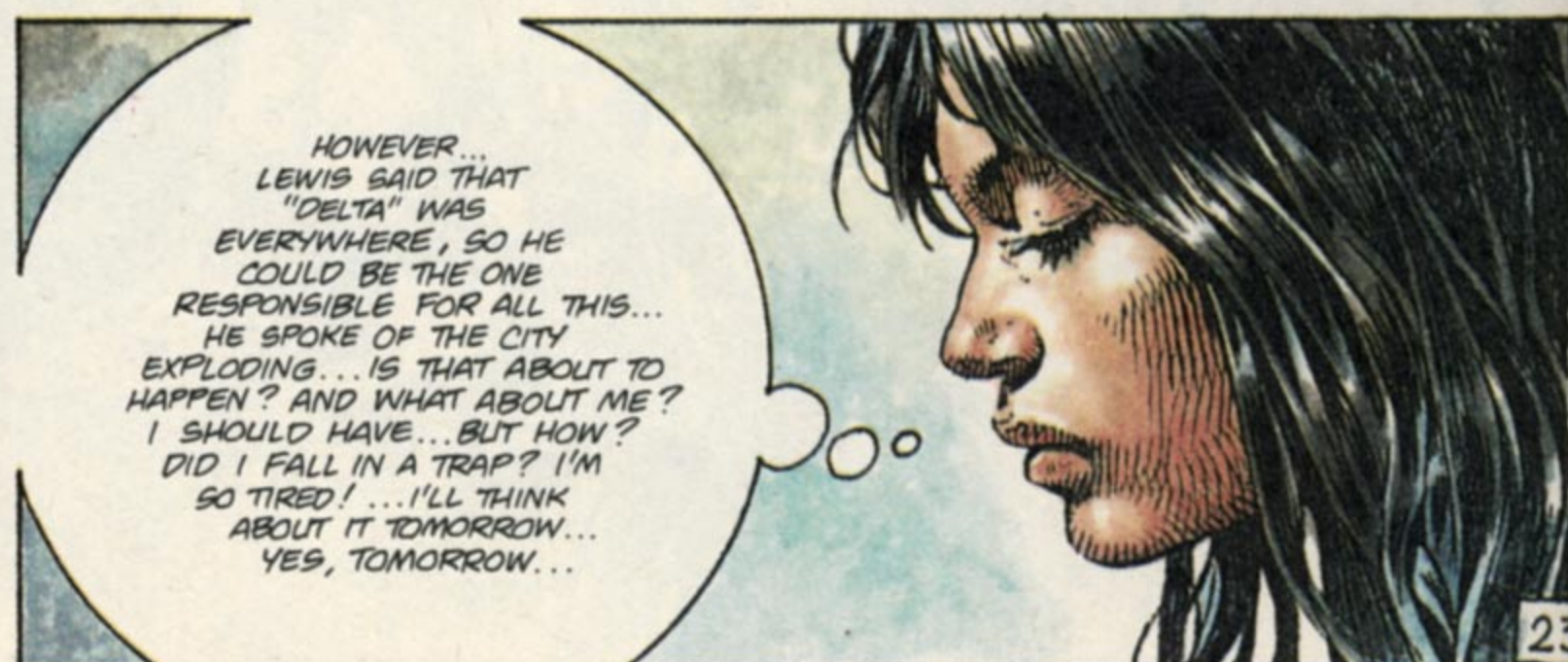
AGH!...
MMHHH!...

HEY!
LEAVE HER
ALONE, YOU'RE
HURTING
HER!

COME ON,
MONK, WE
HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE!



DAMN! I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT OF THIS
SITUATION... BUT HOW?
THESE SECTORS OF THE
CITY HAVE CHANGED
SO DRAMATICALLY, I CAN'T
RECOGNIZE THEM! IT LOOKS
LIKE THE WORK OF A COM-
PUTER GONE CRAZY...
I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!



HOWEVER...
LEWIS SAID THAT
"DELTA" WAS
EVERYWHERE, SO HE
COULD BE THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS...
HE SPOKE OF THE CITY
EXPLODING... IS THAT ABOUT TO
HAPPEN? AND WHAT ABOUT ME?
I SHOULD HAVE... BUT HOW?
DID I FALL IN A TRAP? I'M
SO TIRED! ... I'LL THINK
ABOUT IT TOMORROW...
YES, TOMORROW...



I STILL FEEL SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING US... CAN IT JUST BE MY IMAGINATION?

... I HEAR THESE MUTED RUSTLINGS... BUT I'M SURE SOMEONE IS THERE, AND HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING US FOR SOME TIME... IT'S STRANGE, BUT SOMETHING PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING ABOUT IT...



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU. GO ON.



I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

IT'S AS IF SOMEONE WERE THERE JUST FOR ME, TO PROTECT AND REASSURE ME... OH GOD! WHY DO I HAVE THESE FEELINGS? I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!



THAT'S IT, WE'LL STOP HERE! JUST FOR AN HOUR OF REST.



WHAT WOULDN'T I GIVE FOR A LITTLE SERUM AND A SOFT BED... AND SLEEP... TO SLEEP...



LET'S GO! I KNOW ONLY ONE WAY TO RELAX, AND I PROMISED YOU SOME FUN, DIDN'T I?

NO, I BEG YOU! I DON'T WANT TO! NO! LET ME GO!

COME ON, DON'T
CARRY ON LIKE THIS.
I'LL HURT YOU SOME,
BUT YOU'LL REALLY
LIKE IT,
YOU'LL SEE!

OUCH,
OUCH! MY ARM.
YOU'RE BREAKING
MY ARM. AHHH!
MY ARM!



CAN'T YOU
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT HIM?

ME? WHY
SHOULD I? MONK
IS A PERVERT AND A
SADIST. BUT, HE'S A GOOD
SOLDIER, ONE OF THE BEST
... AND THAT GIRL, IF SHE
GETS OUT OF THIS HELL
ALIVE, WHAT DO YOU THINK
SHE'LL HAVE TO DO TO
SURVIVE? SHE'LL BE A
PROSTITUTE... AND I'M SURE
SHE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR
A LITTLE BIT OF SERUM!
SO, IT'S JUST AS
WELL....



CALM DOWN!
OR I'LL BREAK EVERY
BONE IN YOUR BODY!
THAT'S BETTER.... CAN
YOU FEEL THIS? I'M
HURTING YOU, BUT YOU
LIKE IT, YOU SLUT!

AHHH....
AHHHGH...
GH...



THAT'S IT... THIS
IS GREAT... I LOVE TO SEE
YOU SUFFER... I... I HAVE
PLANS FOR YOU... YES... I
WANT YOU TO SUFFER
A LOT....

BUT IT'S
WHAT YOU WANT...
AM I RIGHT BITCH?
ANSWER ME!

I...
HATE YOU...

NO, NO,
OH...
YES!

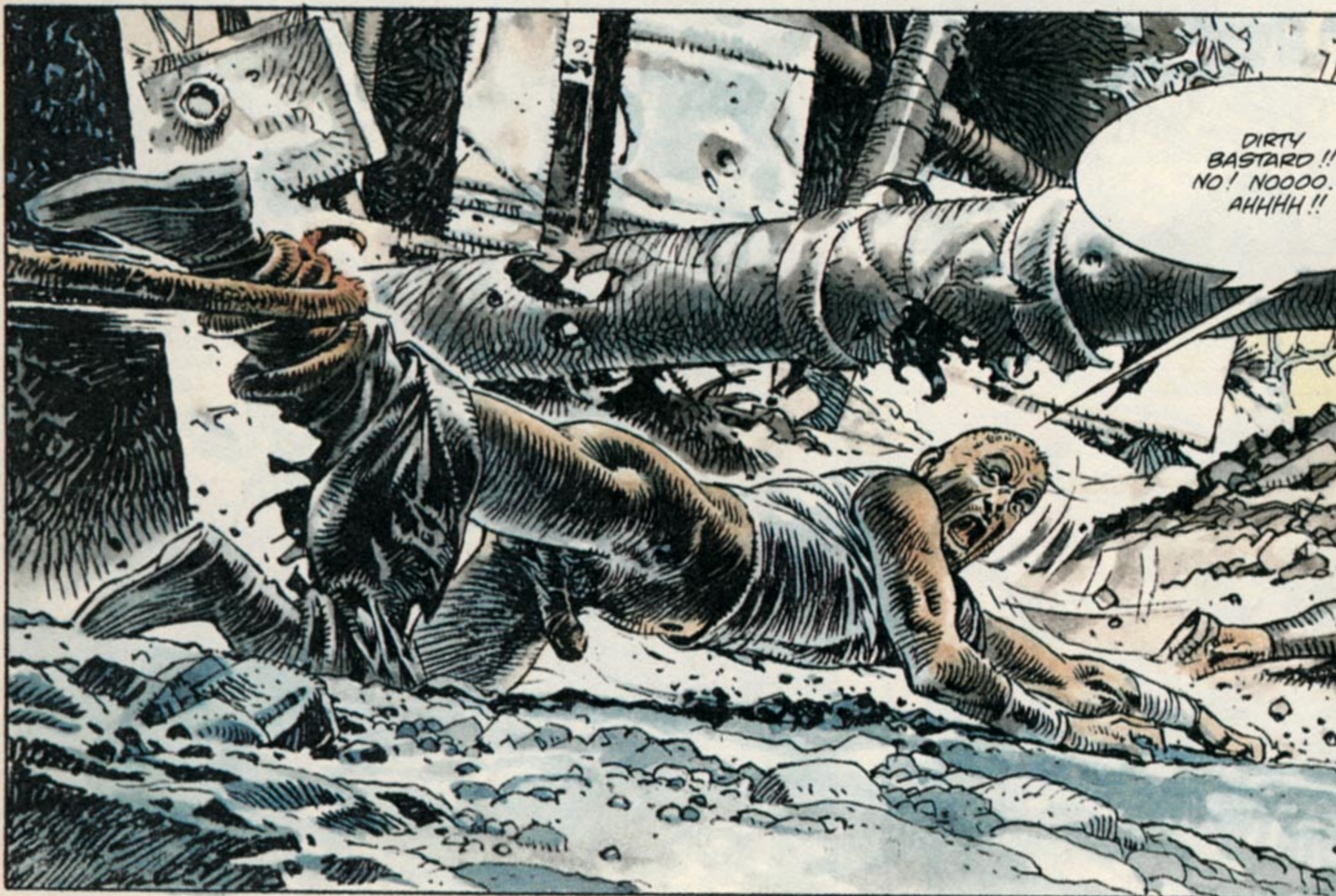


CAN YOU
FEEL THIS! DO
YOU LIKE THIS...
HHH...
WHAT?

HEY! WHAT...
WHAT THE
HELL...



DIRTY
BASTARD!!
NO! NOOOO.....
AHHHH!!





?!
DON'T YOU THINK HE'S GOING A BIT TOO FAR?
AHHHH!!



THAT'S MONK'S VOICE!
I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM YELL LIKE THAT.
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!
AND SHE'S LAUGHING HER HEAD OFF!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHERE'S MONK?
I'M TALKING TO YOU, GIRL.
HA, HA HA!
HE WAS SO FUNNY!
NAKED AS A WORM!
HA HA HA!



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHO WAS FUNNY? ANSWER ME!
HA HA! WHAT AN IDIOT! HA HA! NAKED AS A WORM! HA HA HA!
WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING? WHERE IS MONK? ANSWER ME!
...IT'S... HIM... HA HA... HE TOOK HIM AWAY... HOW RIDICULOUS... HA HA HA
WHO WAS IT?!



HOW DO I KNOW, STUPID! IT WAS HIM, THE MONSTER, THAT THING!
YES, YES... HE DRAGGED HIM... THERE'S BLOOD HERE, HE MUST HAVE TRIED TO RESIST... THE TRACES ARE VERY CLEAR.
LOOK, THEY HEAD UP OVER THERE.



MONK! CAN YOU HEAR ME? WHERE ARE YOU?



HEY, ARE YOU CRAZY? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? LET'S LEAVE THIS PLACE, IT'S ALL OVER FOR HIM!

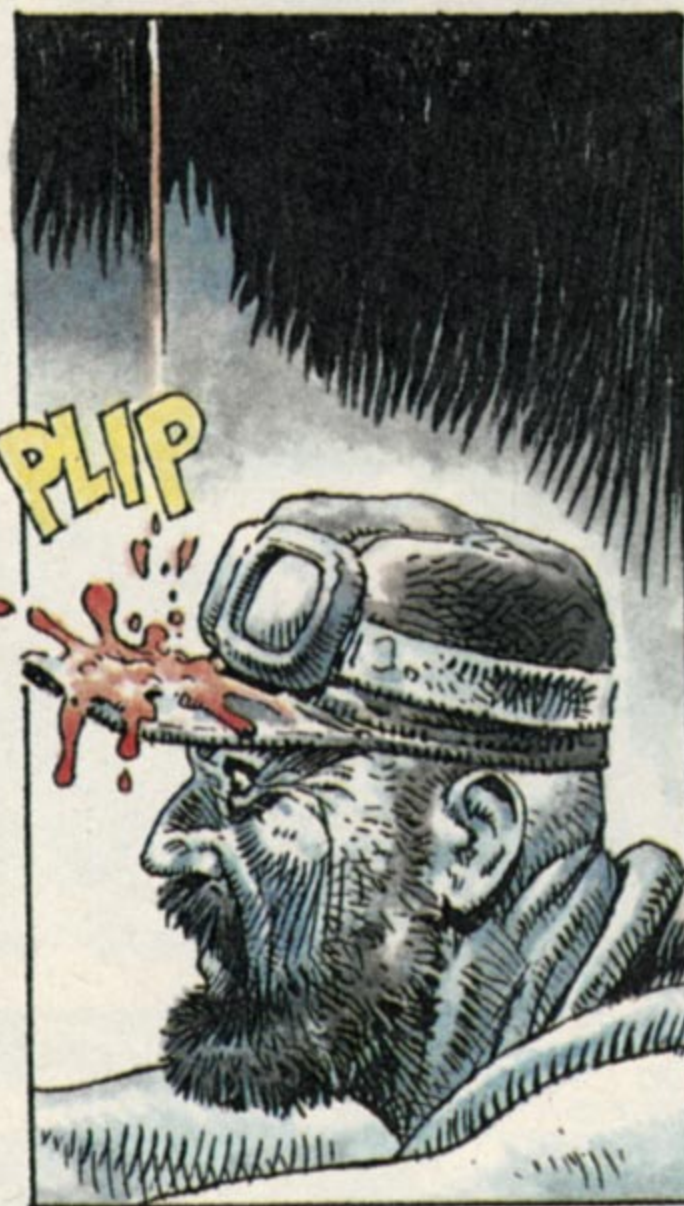
DAMNED MONSTER! I'M GOING TO FIX HIM UP FOR GOOD! MONK! HANG ON! I'M COMING!



TOG



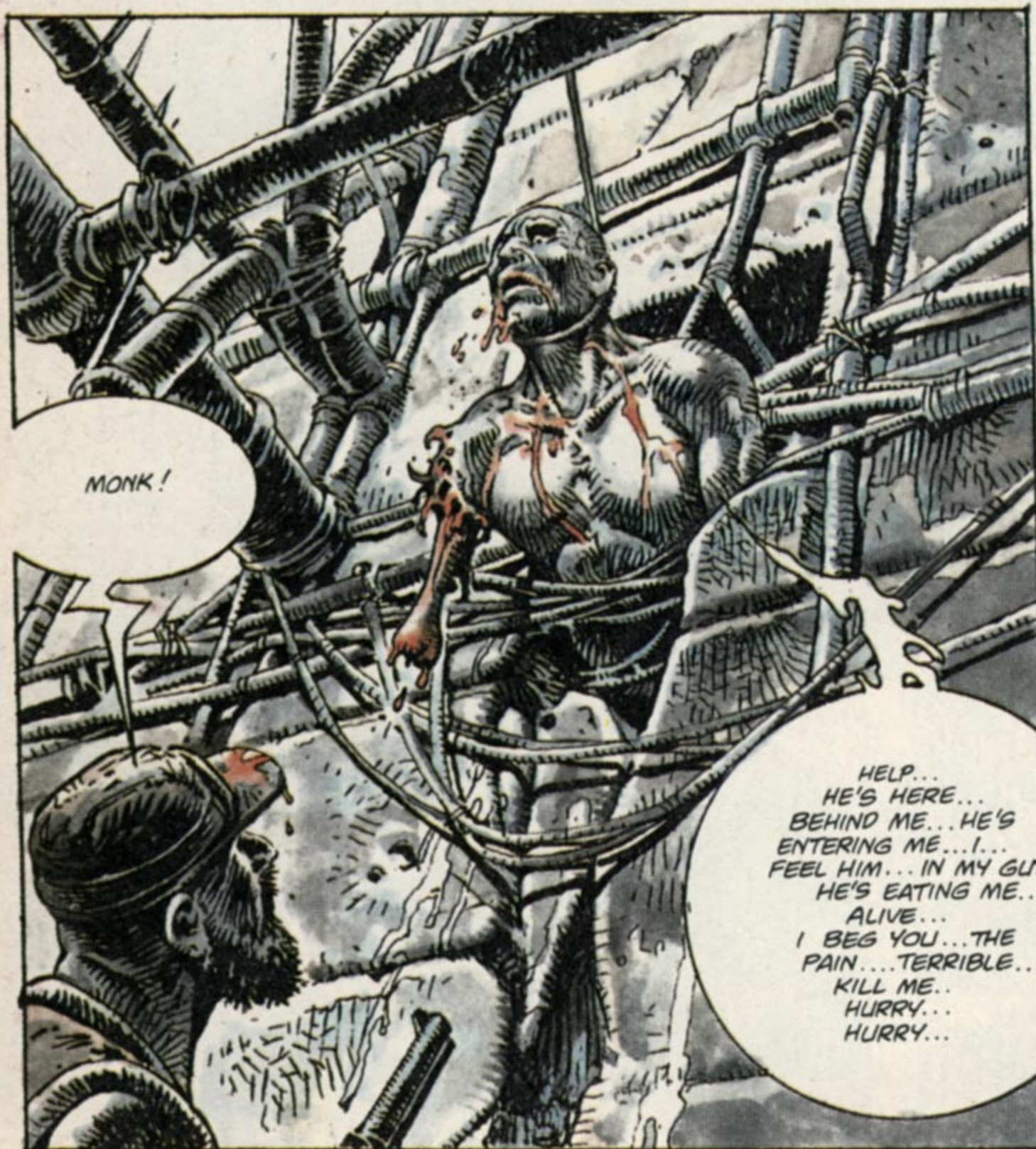
YOU HELLISH CREATURE! COME OUT IN THE OPEN! WHERE ARE YOU HIDING?



PLIP



?!



MONK!

HELP... HE'S HERE... BEHIND ME... HE'S ENTERING ME... I... FEEL HIM... IN MY GUT... HE'S EATING ME... ALIVE... I BEG YOU... THE PAIN... TERRIBLE... KILL ME... HURRY... HURRY...

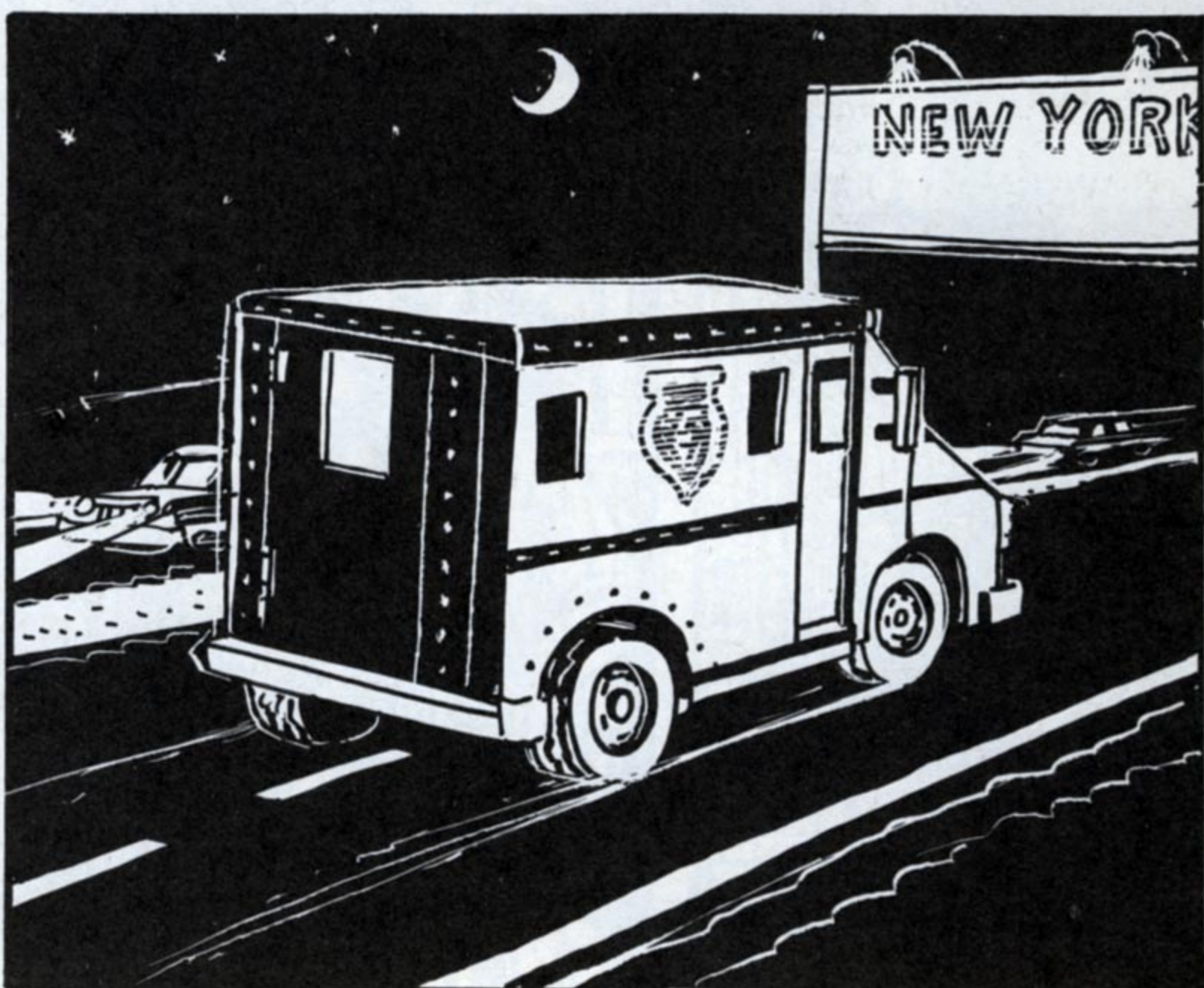
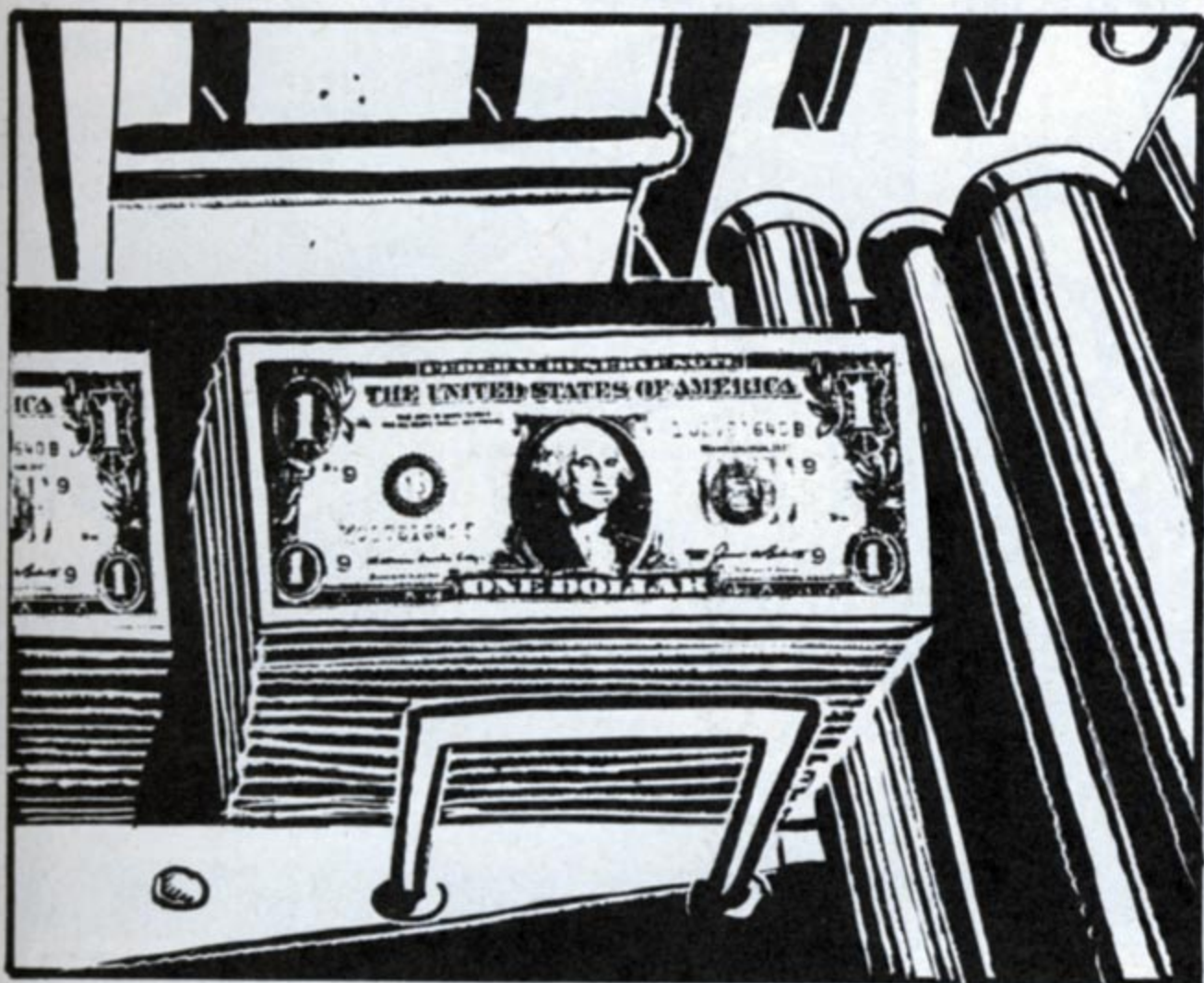
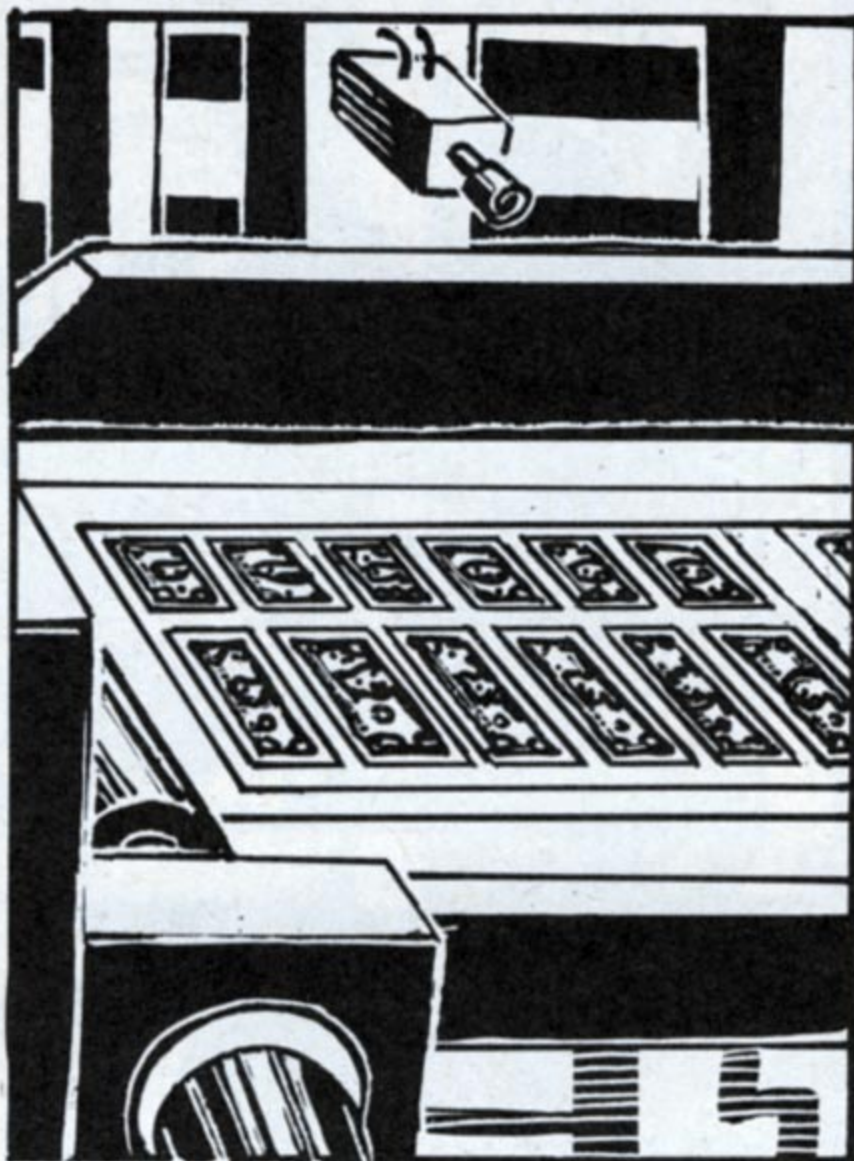
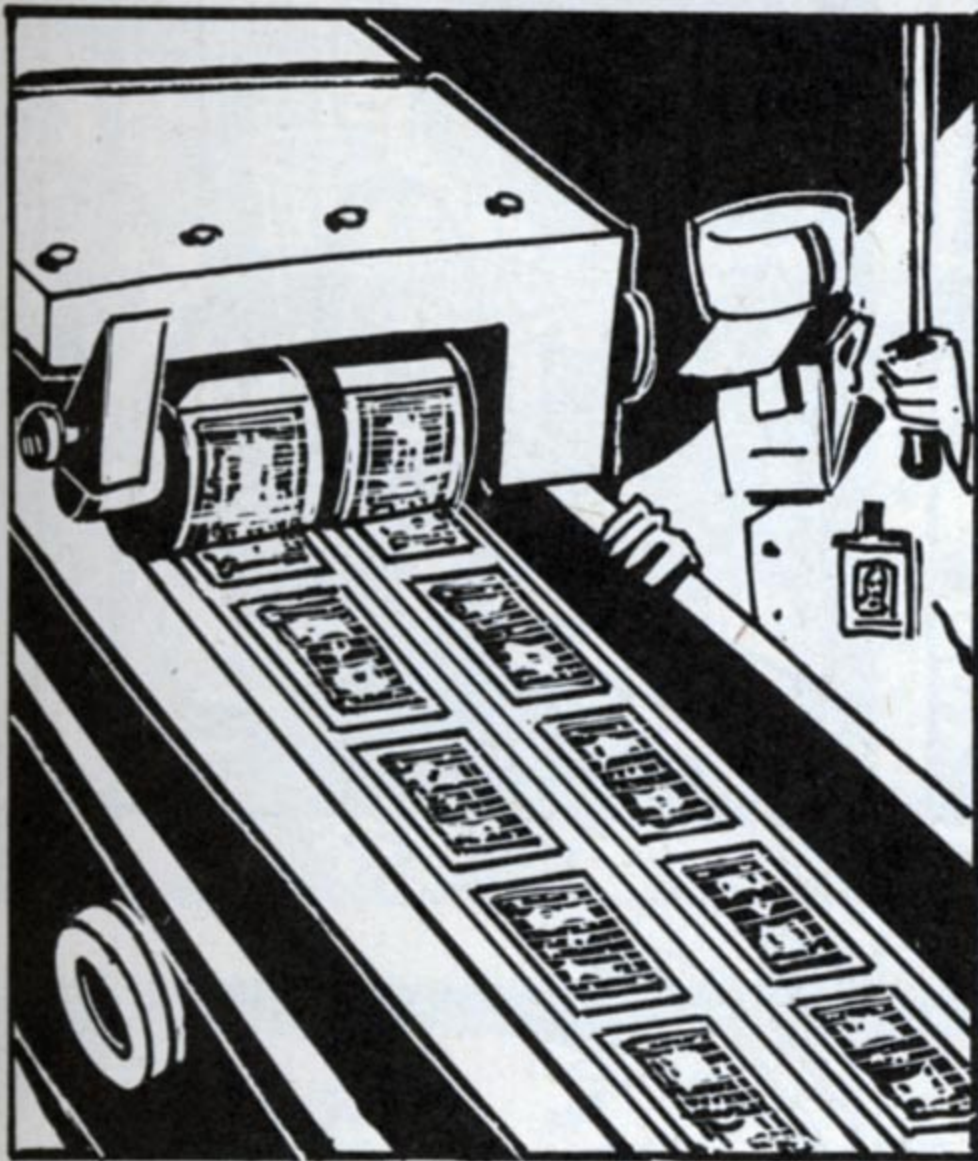


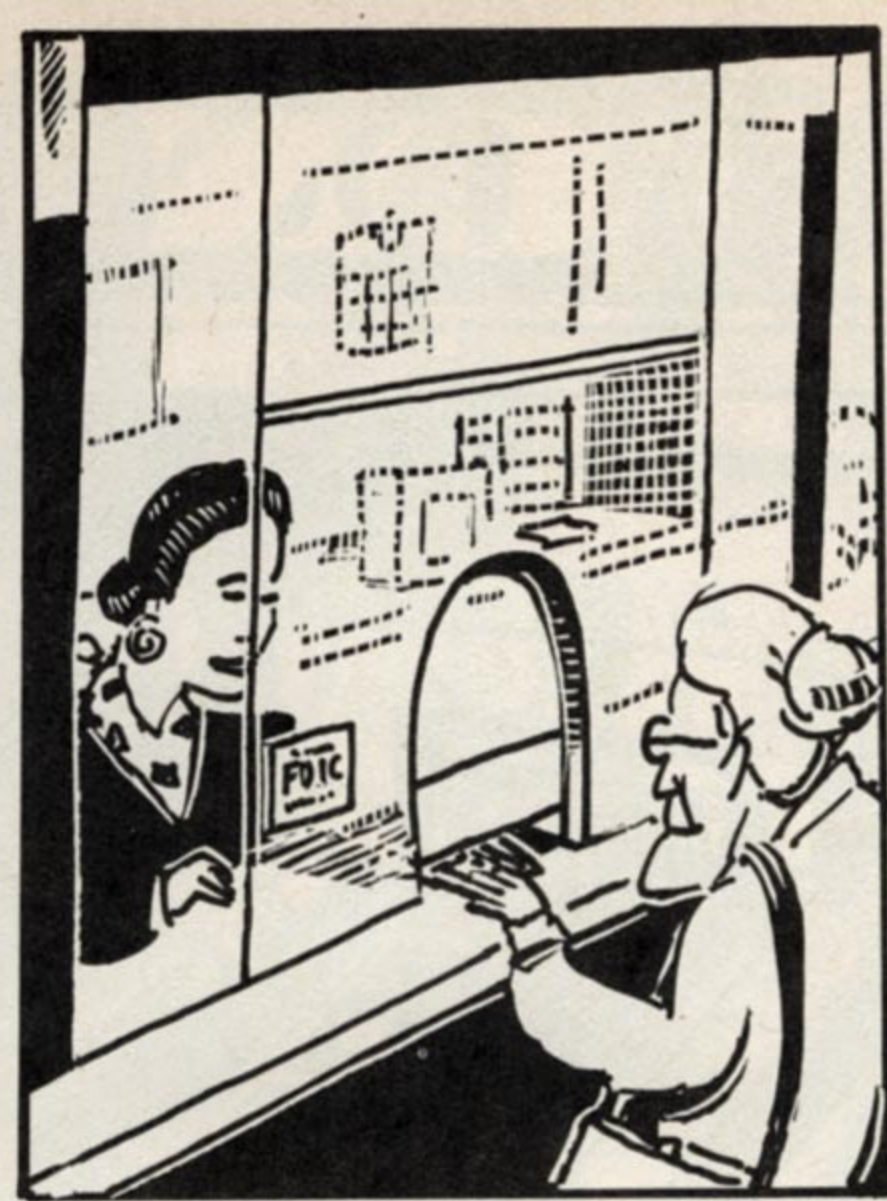
OH GOD! NO... NOOOO!

BANG BANG

SHRR

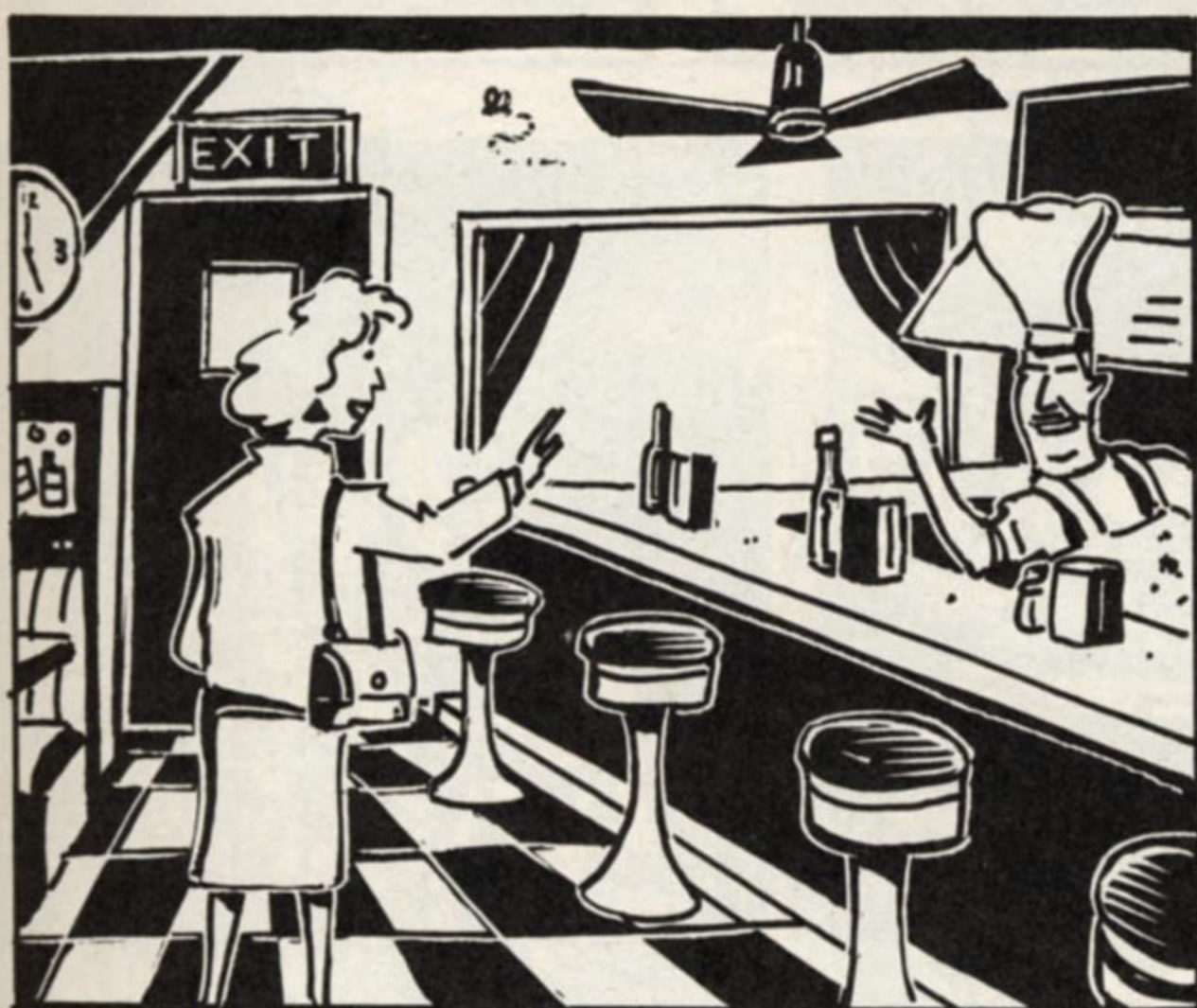
ONE DOLLAR





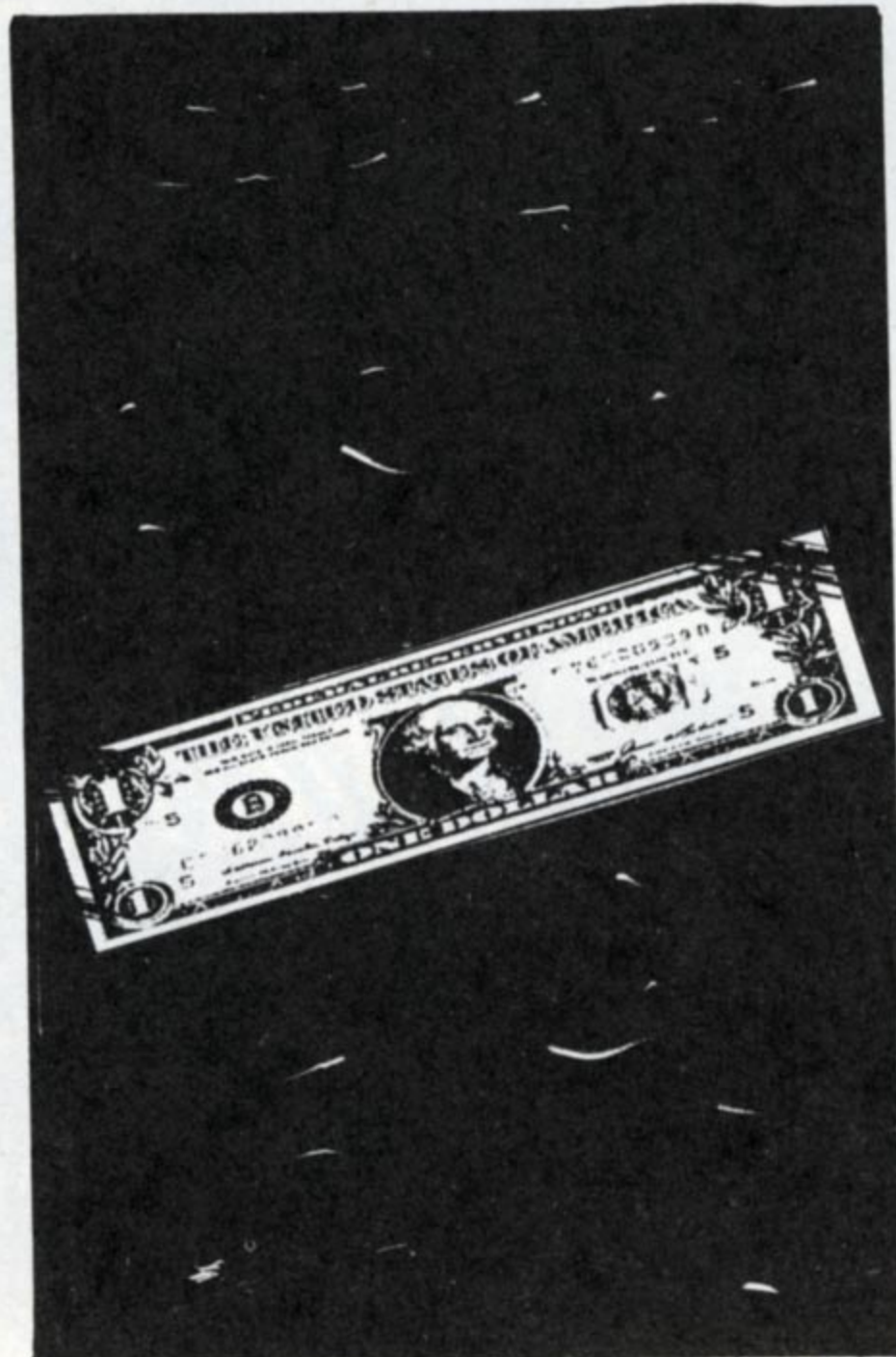
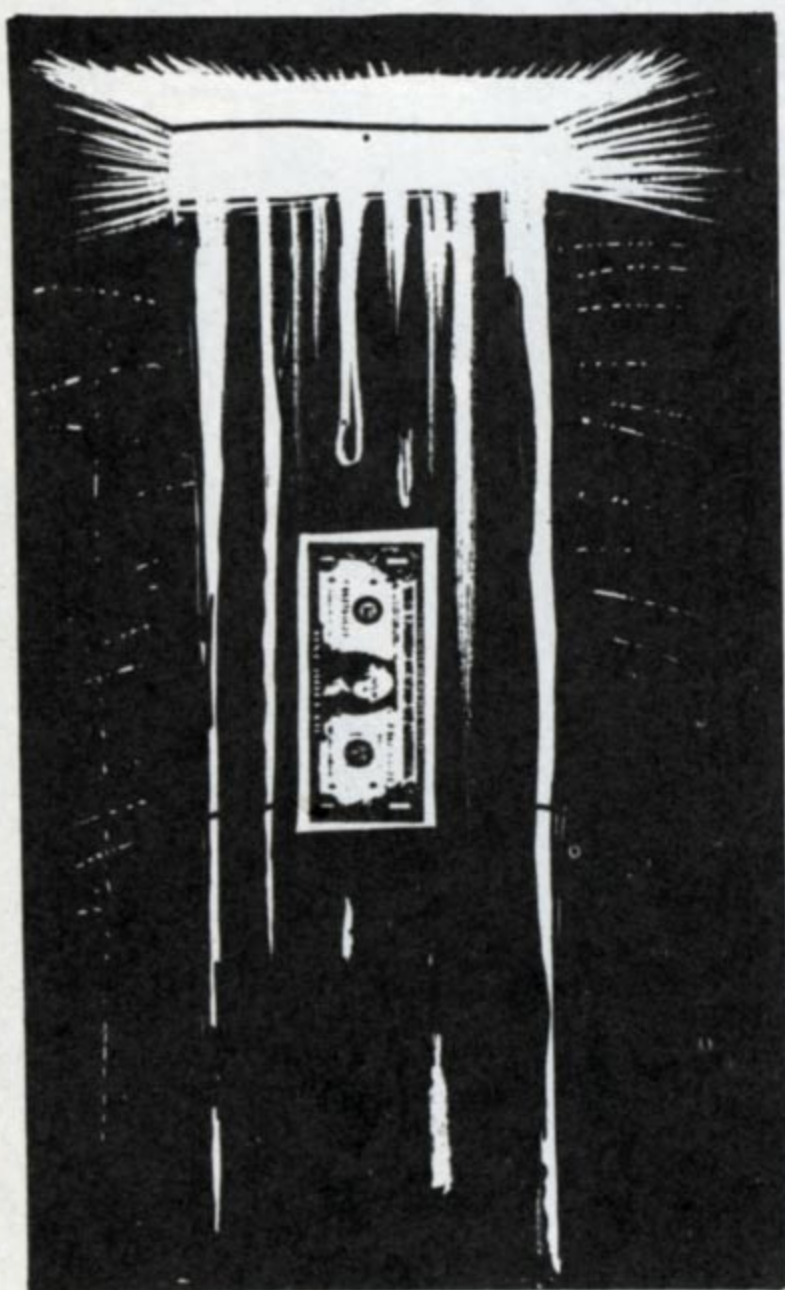
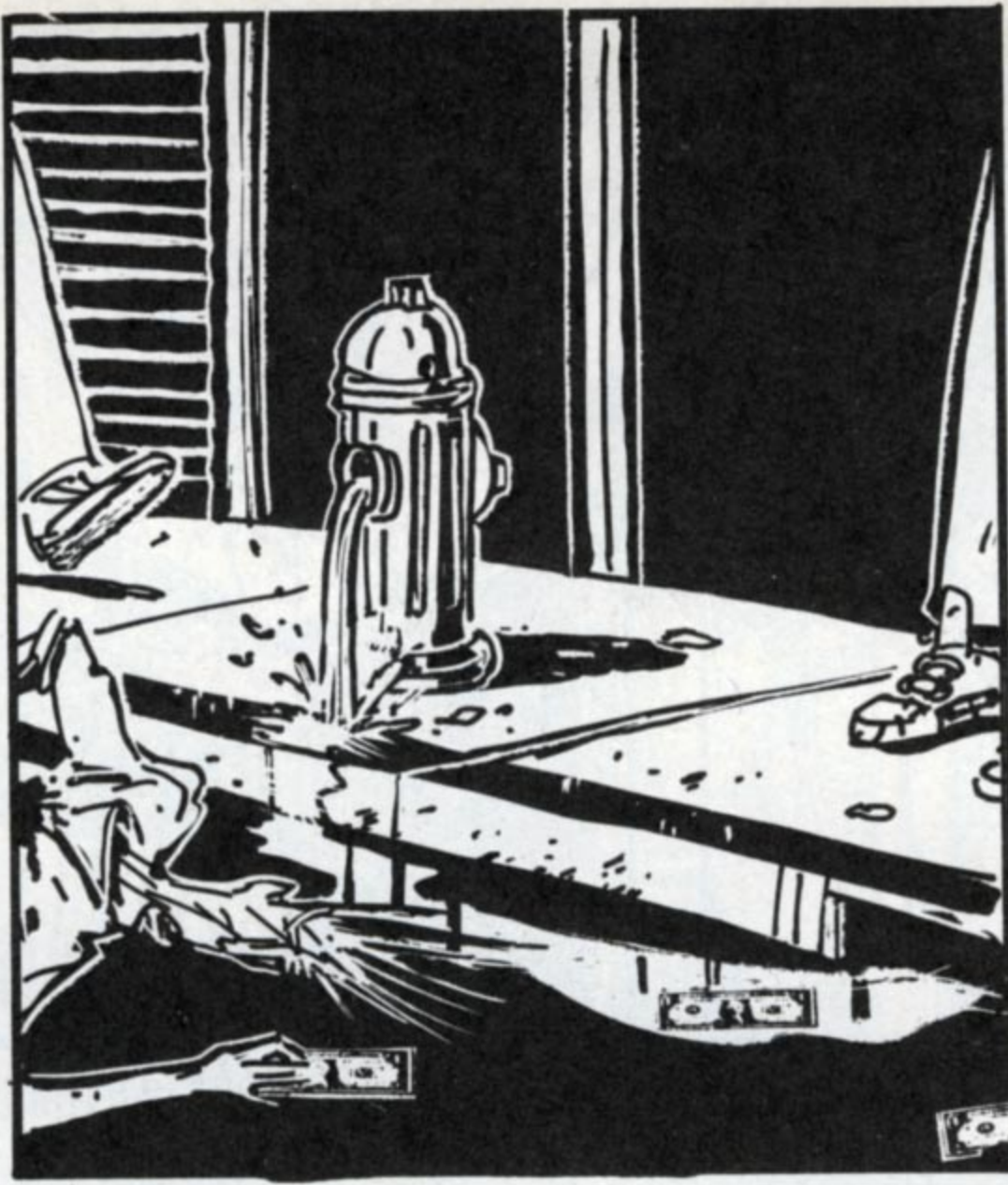












COLLECTIBLES



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 Druillet & 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 Bisette's colorful, off-the-wall adaptation of the Steven Spielberg comedy. Introduction by Don-di's Irwin Hasen.



THE BOOK OF THE ALIEN
Cover Price—\$7.95
Special now—\$3.95

An in-depth look at the making of one of the most horrifying movies ever produced!



THE BEST OF HEAVY METAL II
\$3.95

Fifteen incredible stories from the years 1979 and 1980 including Moebius, Corben, Kirchner, Caza, 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 Nostrano grapples with a terrifying life force they can't leash or comprehend—the Alien!



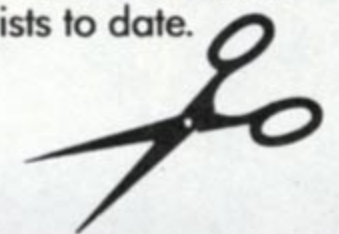
MORE THAN HUMAN
Cover Price—\$8.95
Special now—\$3.95

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. SP88, 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
Alien: The Illustrated Story _____ copies at \$1.95 each
Son of Heavy Metal _____ copies at \$2.50 each

1941 _____ copies at \$1.95 each
Pin-Up _____ copies at \$24.95 each
The Book of Alien _____ copies at \$3.95 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 _____

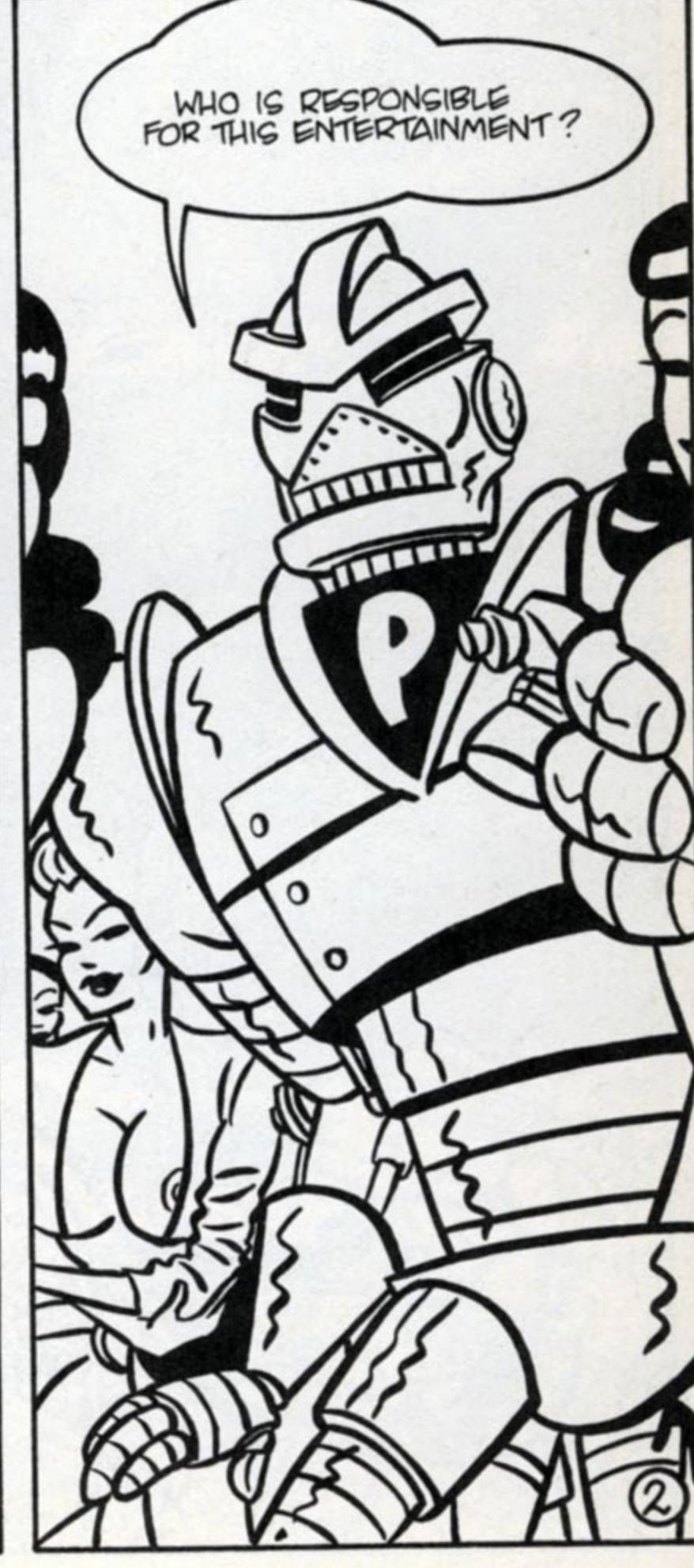
(New York residents, please add applicable sales tax.)

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.

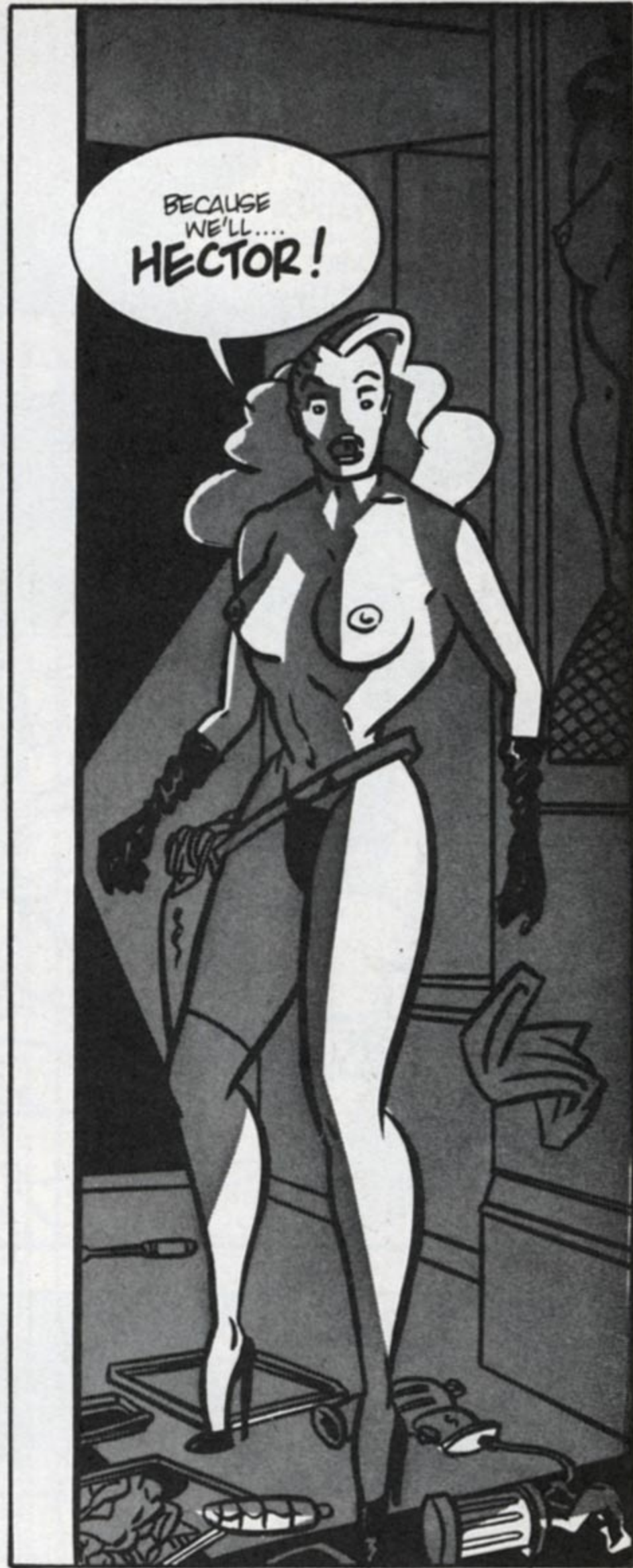


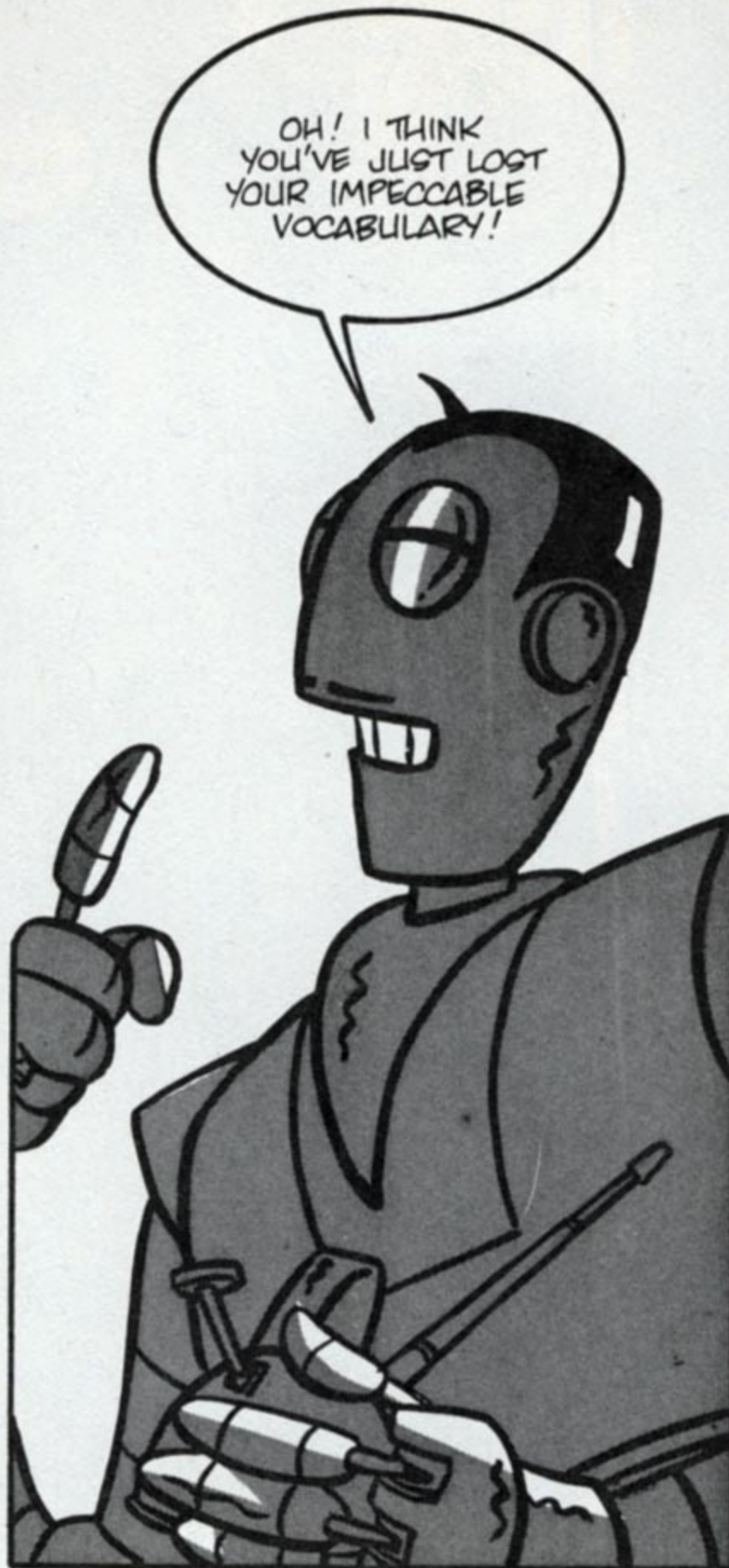
© Controlled by NORMA













I LOVED YOU SO MUCH, DARLING....



I'M FED UP WITH THESE SCRAP HEAP MEN WHO THINK THEY'RE SO FANTASTIC! THE MORE YOU SHINE THEM UP, THE RUSTIER THEY GET! MEN WERE MUCH DIRTIER, BUT AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T TRY TO HIDE IT.



I SHOULD SERIOUSLY THINK OF THEM AS AN ALTERNATE. RITA AND VILMA DID IT WITH GUYS BEFORE KILLING THEM OFF, AND THEY SEEM TO BE PRETTY SATISFIED.



HEAVENS!

....A ROCK, NEW ISSUE! AND HE'S ALL ALONE! HOLY NUTS, LOOK AT HIS COUPLING RODS!



HOP! PLEASE BE MORE CAREFUL, YOUNG LADY... MAY I HELP YOU?



WHY YES! AND I'M SURE I'LL FORGIVE YOU IF YOU DO SOMETHING YOU SHOULDN'T!

The End

HEAVY METAL

\$3.00 EACH

\$4.00 EACH

\$5.00 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** / Gaetano Liberatore's "Ranxerox" premiers!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1983** / Arno & Jodowrosky, and Captain Beefheart 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** / "Ranxerox" 's Liberatore interviewed
- ☐ **JANUARY 1984** / Arthur C. Clarke's *The Sentinel*, and "Ranxerox"
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1984** / Douglas Trumbull, Moebius, and "Vampire Memoirs"
- ☐ **MARCH 1984** / Douglas Adams, Angus McKie, and Charles Burns
- ☐ **APRIL 1984** / Roger Corman interviewed, Joe Kubert, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **MAY 1984** / Schuiten, "Ranxerox," 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, Bertotti's "Marlowskitz," and Daniel Torres
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1985** / Jack Davis interviewed, Russell Mulcahy, 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 Herikberto
- ☐ **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 Jodorowsky & Cadelo
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1985** / Boris Vallejo, Paul Kirchner and John Findley
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1985** / Last of the monthly issues: Caza, Swarte and Kierkegaard.

- ☐ **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** / Chaykin, Simonson, and Jim Steranko
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1982** / Moebius's John Difool and Jeff Jones
- ☐ **MARCH 1982** / Special rock issue
- ☐ **APRIL 1982** / Fifth anniversary issue featuring J. G. Ballard
- ☐ **MAY 1982** / De es Schwertberger and David Black's "Third Sexual Revolution"
- ☐ **JUNE 1982** / R. Crumb, Voss, and Caza
- ☐ **JULY 1982** / Marcele and Lacome's "Life 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 *NatLamp's Class Reunion*
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1982** / Art Suydam's "Mudwog," and Corben

☐ **CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN MONSTER!**
For \$2.95 you can bring Phfmeh to life. *HM's* very own creature from the planet Phfmegma Alpha. Full color. Heavy stock paper. You can feed, nurture and watch Phfmeh destroy civilization. (\$2.95 includes postage and handling)

- ☐ **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).

- ☐ **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** / Druillet'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 Druillet, and Alex Nino
- ☐ **JUNE 1978** / Corben's "Arabian Nights," and Sturgeon's *More Than Human*
- ☐ **JULY 1978** / Voss's "Heilman" and Druillet'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, Rich Geary, Moebius, Torres and more!

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

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 magazine 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.

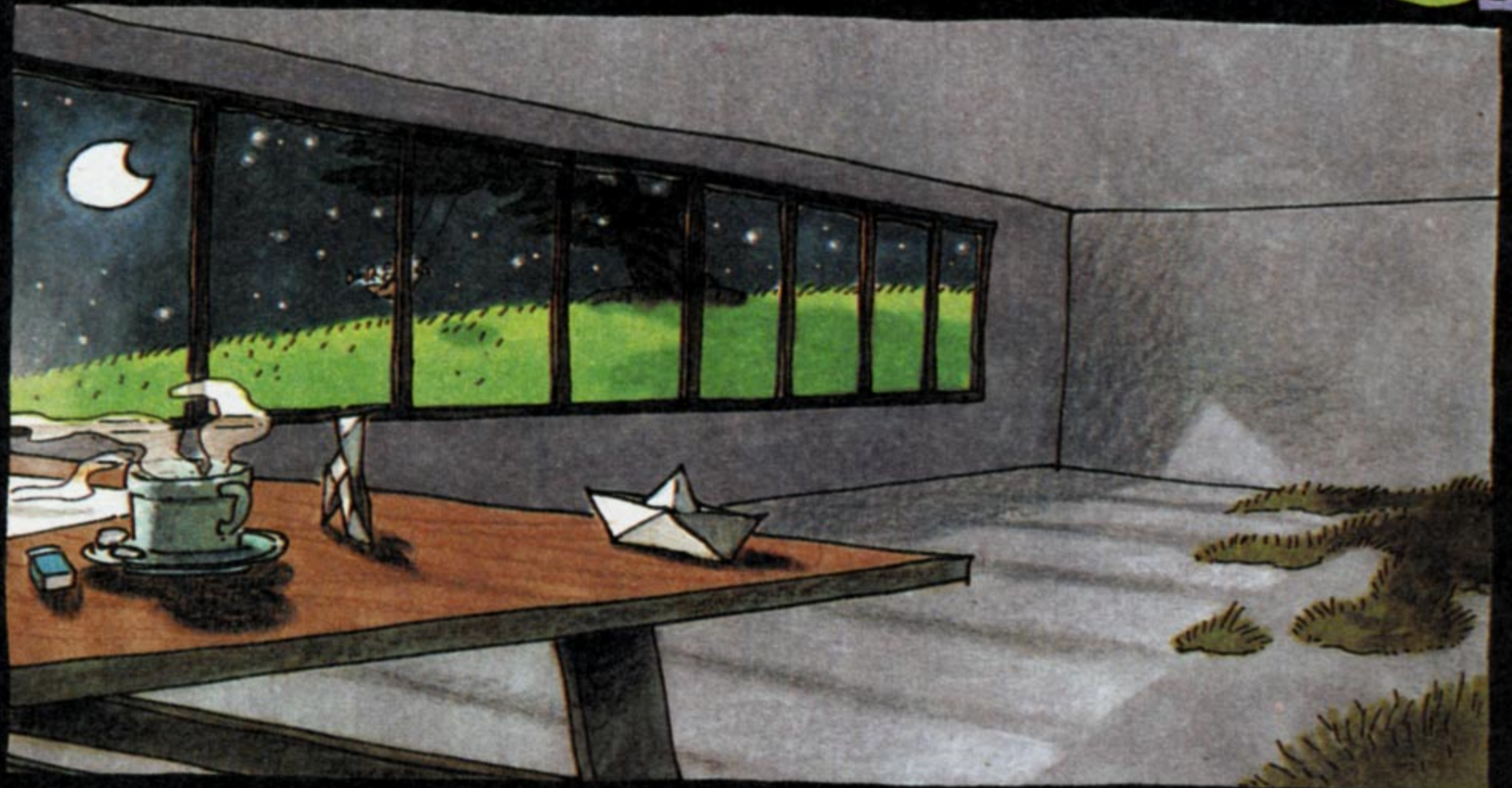
SP88

Manuel Montano

IT ALL BEGAN....

...ONE NIGHT...

...A LONG
TIME AGO...



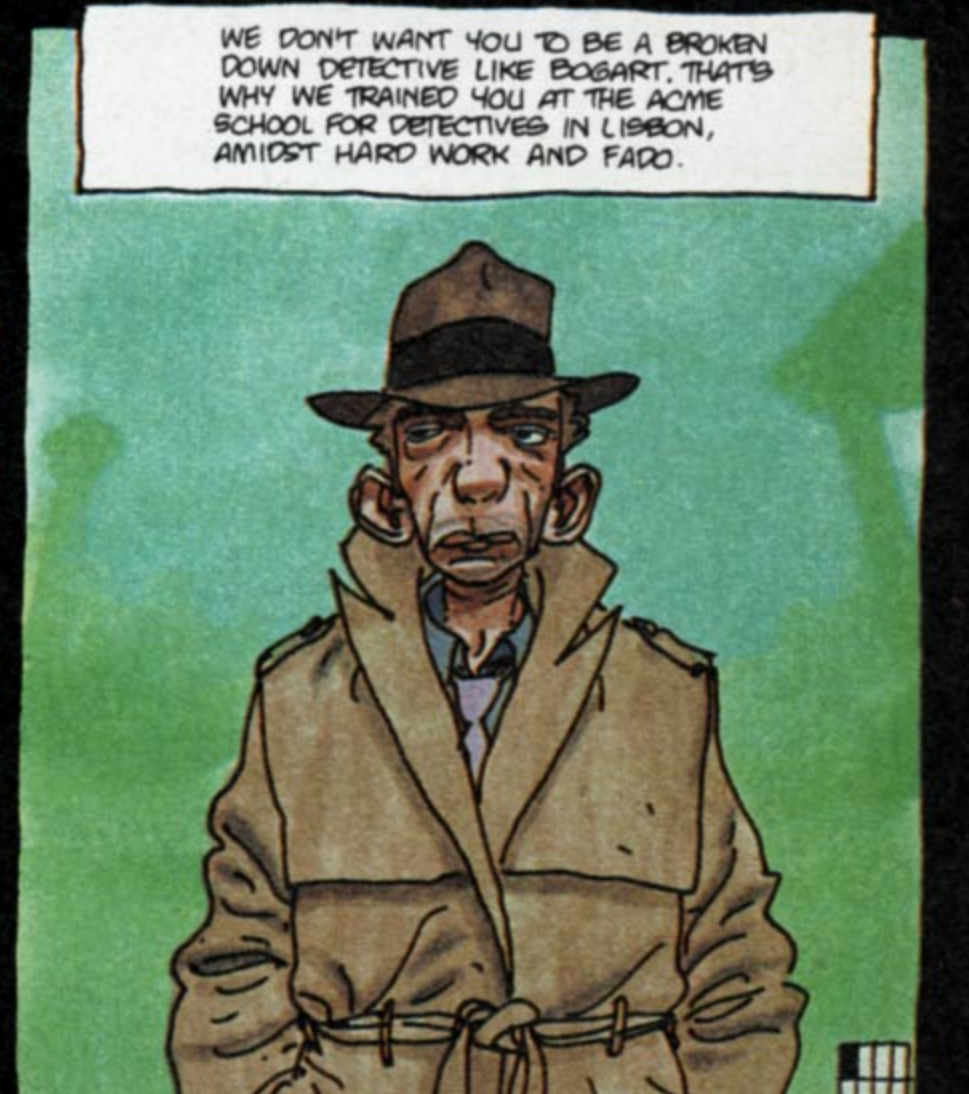
COUGH! COUGH!
DAMN THIS FOG!



STOP COMPLAINING AND
WAIT RIGHT HERE.



WE DON'T WANT YOU TO BE A BROKEN
DOWN DETECTIVE LIKE BOGART. THAT'S
WHY WE TRAINED YOU AT THE ACME
SCHOOL FOR DETECTIVES IN LISBON,
AMIDST HARD WORK AND FADO.



BEFORE THE EDITOR HAS
HAD TIME TO SNEEZE, YOU
WILL HAVE FOUND THE
"SOURCE OF THE NIGHT."

THE WHAT? AND
WHERE CAN I FIND
...THAT?

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.
WHERE DO YOU WANT TO
BEGIN? WE'LL PUT YOU
WHEREVER YOU WISH.

MAN, IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY
....I'D LIKE THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

AND LISTEN, IF I'M REALLY GOING
TO HEAVEN....WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO
MY RIB? I MEAN: I LIKE BRUNETTES
AND NOT TOO THIN. OKAY?

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT. WE'LL GIVE
YOU SOME HELP IN YOUR SEARCH.

WHAT'S THAT?

YOUR RIB!

THIS MOTORCYCLE IS A
JOKE, ISN'T IT? YOU DO
KNOW HOW MUCH EFFORT
IT TAKES TO START IT?

AND DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD I
WORKED TO DRAW IT? I'VE EVEN
MODIFIED THE DOUBLE-CRANK
AND MADE IT FASTER.

YES, BUT...GREAT,
IT TURNED ON BY
ITSELF.

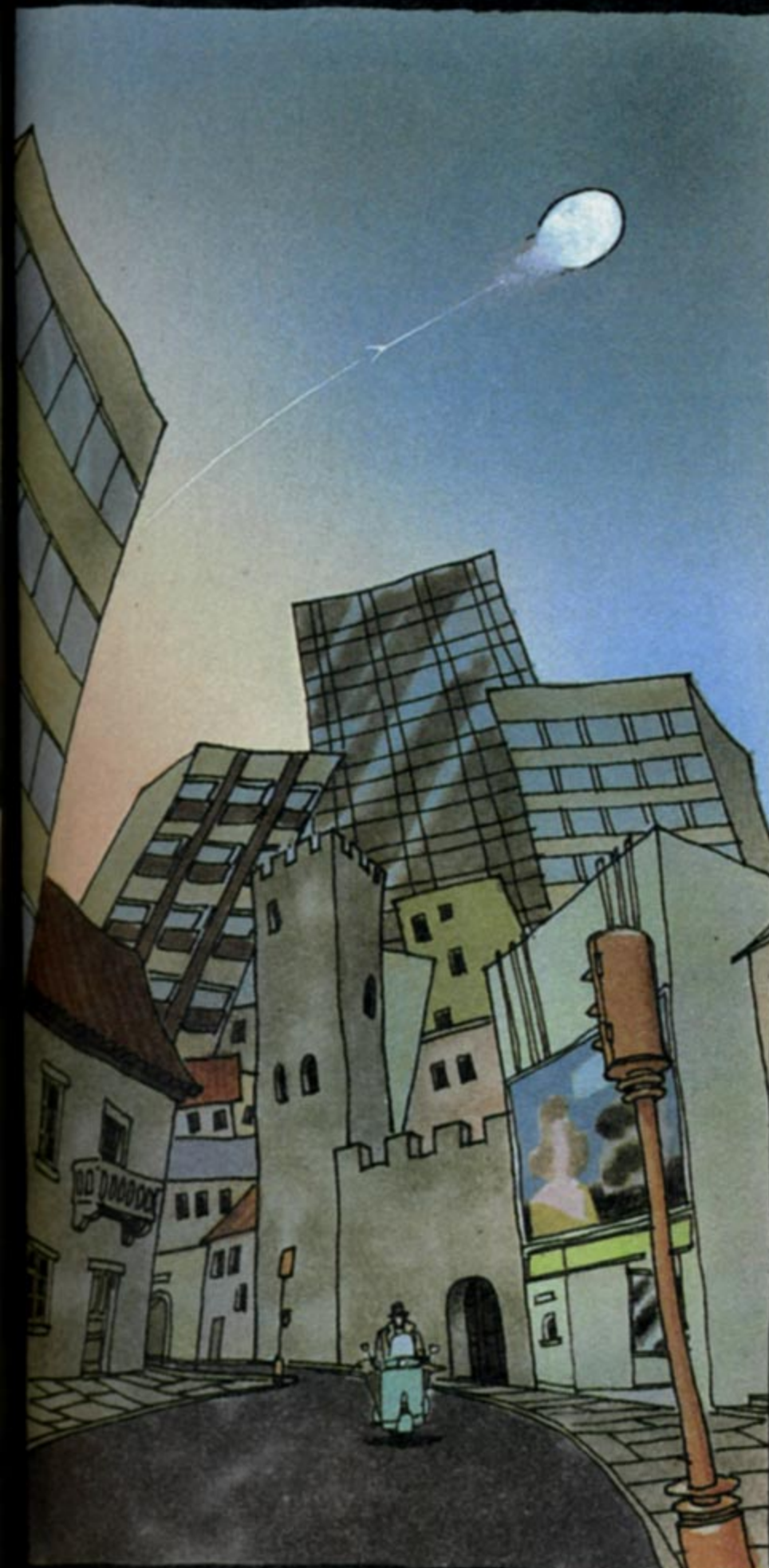
I'M GOING TO ASK THAT COP.
I'M SURE HE'LL KNOW.

(WELL, IF IT ISN'T MADAME
REME!) HELLO, MADAME REME,
I WAS LOOKING FOR EVE. DO
YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD
FIND HER?

OF COURSE, NEIGHBOR. GO
TO FREDDY'S TAVERN. IT'S
THE DOOR ON THE
CORNER.

THANKS, BABE! MY REGARDS
TO THE CAPTAIN. I'M GOING
TO SEE EVE.

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE
FUN TOGETHER? LOOK
AT THESE, BABY!



THERE'S FREDDY'S TAVERN... HERE'S THE CORNER. EVE? MY EVE? I'LL BE DAMNED! SHE'S INTO PR. ALL RIGHT.



THESE WOMEN ARE LIKE FIREFLIES... THEY NEED THE DARKNESS IN ORDER TO BE SEEN.



HEY, KITTEN. I'M LOOKING FOR EVE. IS THAT YOU, BY ANY CHANCE?

OF COURSE, HANDSOME. WE'RE ALL EVE'S HERE. WHAT A SNAPPY HAT! CAN I HAVE IT?



CAREFUL, BABY. IT'S ONE OF MY WORK TOOLS.

OH YEAH! WELL I HAVE MY WORK TOOLS, TOO. DO YOU WANT TO SEE THEM? NOW, HOLD THIS FOR ME.



HOW DOES IT LOOK?

NOT BAD, BABY. BUT YOU ARE NOT THE EVE I'M LOOKING FOR.



YOU'RE A HARD ONE TO PLEASE, HANDSOME. BUT THE CLIENT IS ALWAYS RIGHT. WELL... LET'S FIND YOUR EVE.





MR. MONTANO! MR. MONTANO! OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S ME!

RUM RUM RUM



AUGHHR! SHIT! WHAT THE... EIGHT O'CLOCK!



I'M COMING!
I'M COMING!

RUM RUM



WHAT WAS THAT NOISE IN THERE ALL ABOUT?

MMHH! NOISE?



DO YOU HAVE A LITTLE FRIEND WITH YOU?

ME? COME ON!...IT WAS...IT WAS ONLY A NIGHTMARE!



A DREAM IS ALL RIGHT! BUT IF YOU EVER BRING YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS IN HERE, I'M GOING TO COLLECT, AND YOU KNOW IT. HOWEVER, SINCE YOU ARE A "DETECTIVE" I'LL FORGET THAT YOU OWE ME RENT IF YOU SOLVE A CASE FOR ME.

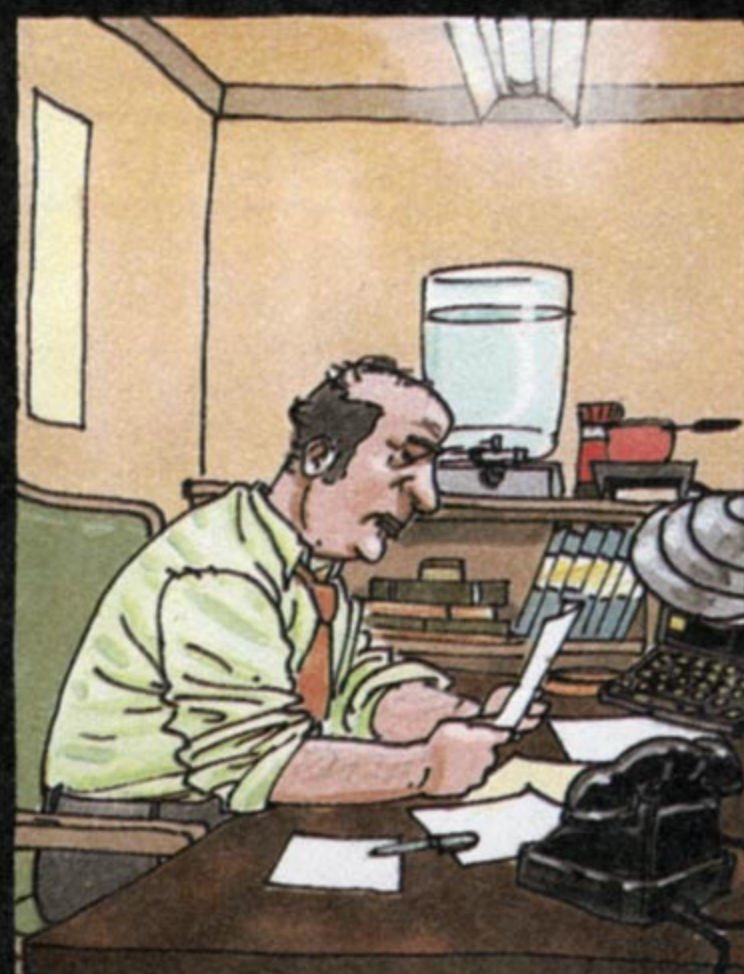
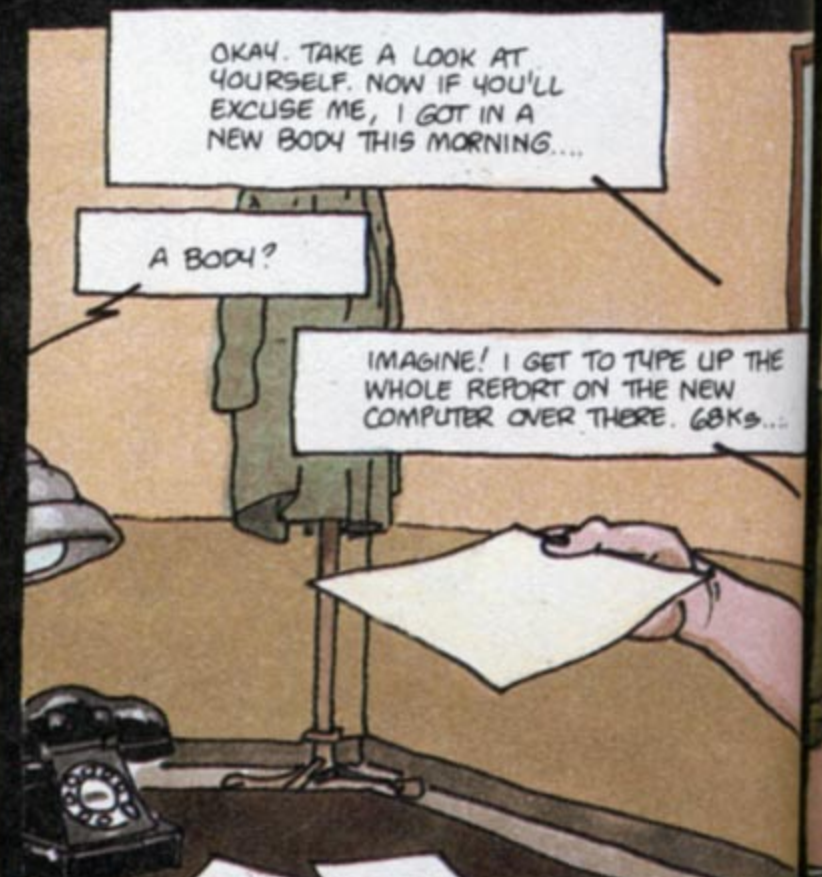
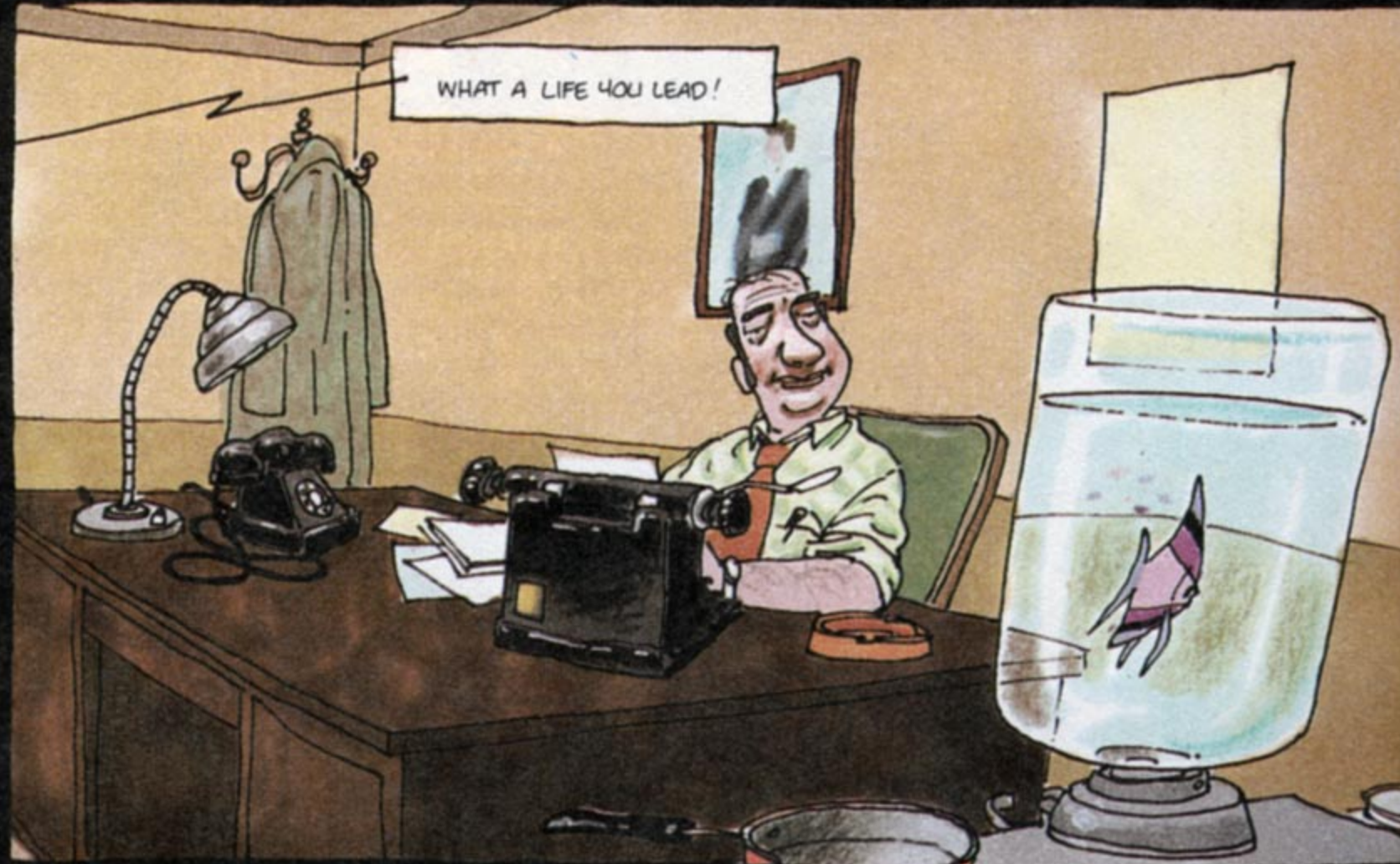
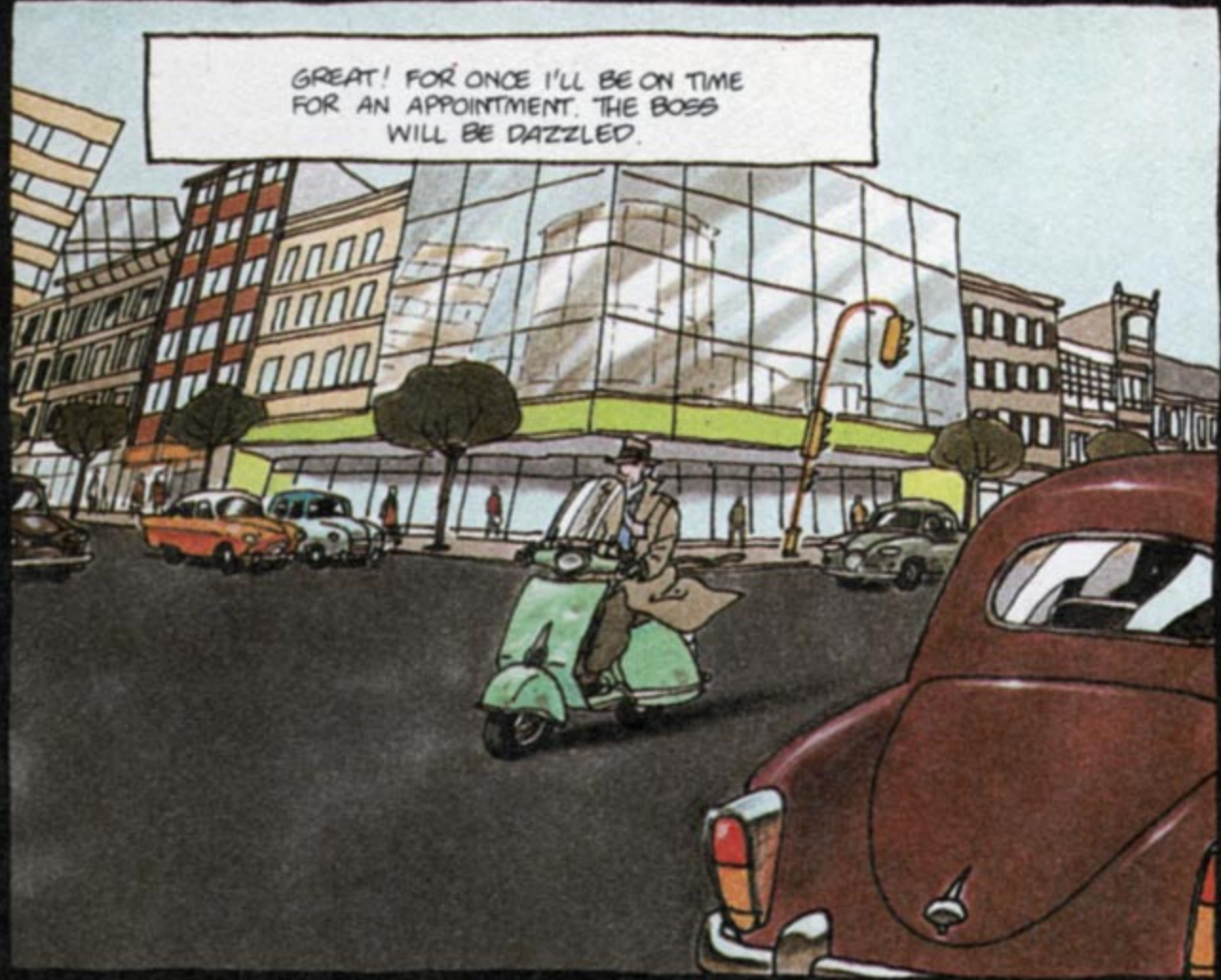


GREAT. THAT'S THE BEST OFFER I'VE HAD IN A MONTH. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO: FIND OUT SOME GOSSIP OR A REAL INVESTIGATION?



I WANT TO KNOW WHO THE BASTARD IS WHO IS STEALING THE LIGHTBULBS ON THE STAIRCASE!

!!



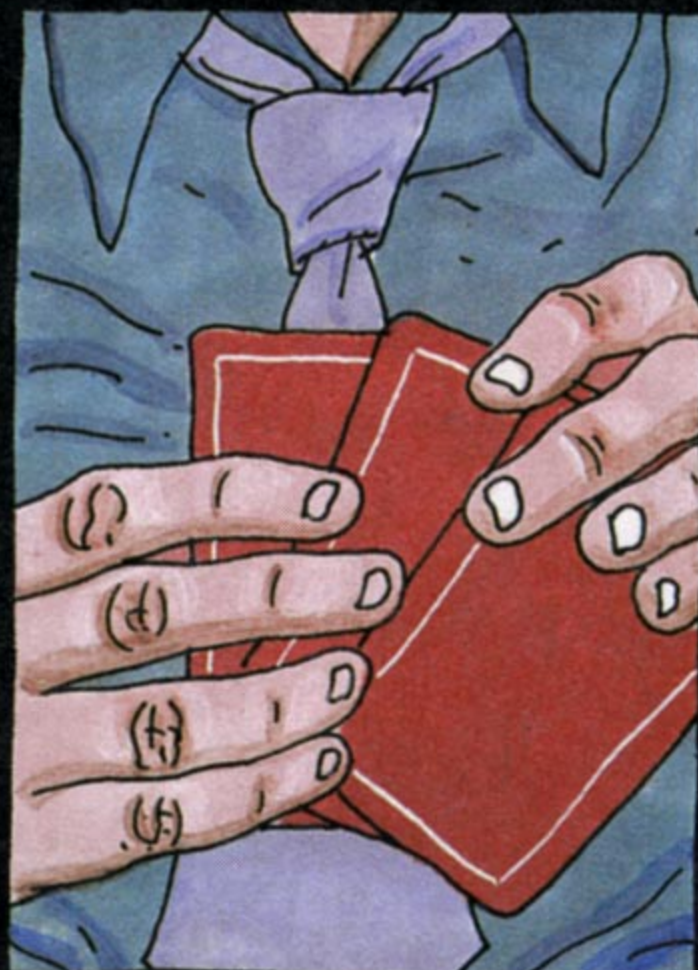
*INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF SELF-EMPLOYED DETECTIVES.



"SCORPION'S TRANSCENDENTAL TRANSACTIONS"... OPEN CALL FOR ALL DETECTIVES HOLDING A DEGREE.



THE "SOURCE OF THE NIGHT"! LET'S GO!!



GUYS, WOULD YOU PLAY THE PART OF PETTY THIEVES FOR 300 BIG ONES?



IS THIS A PROPOSAL?

WHERE DO WE HAVE TO SHOW UP?

WHAT A STUPID QUESTION!



BUFFREN! TAKE MY PLACE, I'VE GOT TO GO VISIT A CLIENT.





There's a Joker at Every Party!



Be the life of the party with a Joker® t-shirt, baseball jersey, or nightshirt. Order one or all of these colorful Joker shirts and get 2 **Free Booklets** of premium quality Joker cigarette paper. *JOKER* T-SHIRT—\$5.95/*JOKER* BASEBALL JERSEY—\$9.95/*JOKER* NIGHTSHIRT—\$13.95 (All shirts are 50% cotton/50% polyester.)

Send coupon and payment to: Robert Burton Associates, Ltd., P.O. Box 1046, West Caldwell, NJ 07007-0829. Be sure to specify quantity.

| Size | Baseball Jersey | T-Shirt | Nightshirt | Size | Baseball Jersey | T-Shirt | Nightshirt |
|--------|-----------------|---------|------------|---------|-----------------|---------|------------|
| Small | _____ | _____ | _____ | Large | _____ | _____ | _____ |
| Medium | _____ | _____ | _____ | X-Large | _____ | _____ | _____ |

Check/Money Order _____ Master Card _____ Visa _____
(min. credit card order is \$10.)

Card # _____ Exp. _____
Signature _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

New Jersey residents must add 6% sales tax. Offer is limited to U.S. Void where prohibited. Please allow 6-8 weeks delivery. All rights reserved © 1987 RBA

H/M SP88

A Voyage Through Exotic Fantasy



"The most erotic catalog ever" DREAMS OF EROS A Visual Feast

The scintillating Ginger Lynn and London's ravishing Lisa Allen lead a cast of international beauties in this photographic exploration of erotic potential. **Exquisite leather dresses, lingerie, handsome men's leatherware designed exclusively for movie celebrities and rock stars** are offered for the first time anywhere in this beautifully photographed collector's volume. Live your fantasy with elegant and sensual fashions from the Dreams of Eros Collection. Order your copy today.

"The World's Sexiest Clothing"

Please send me Dreams of Eros. I am enclosing a check or money order for: \$15.00 (\$12.50 + \$2.50 handling and shipping via UPS). CA residents add 7% sales tax. Please allow 6 weeks for delivery.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

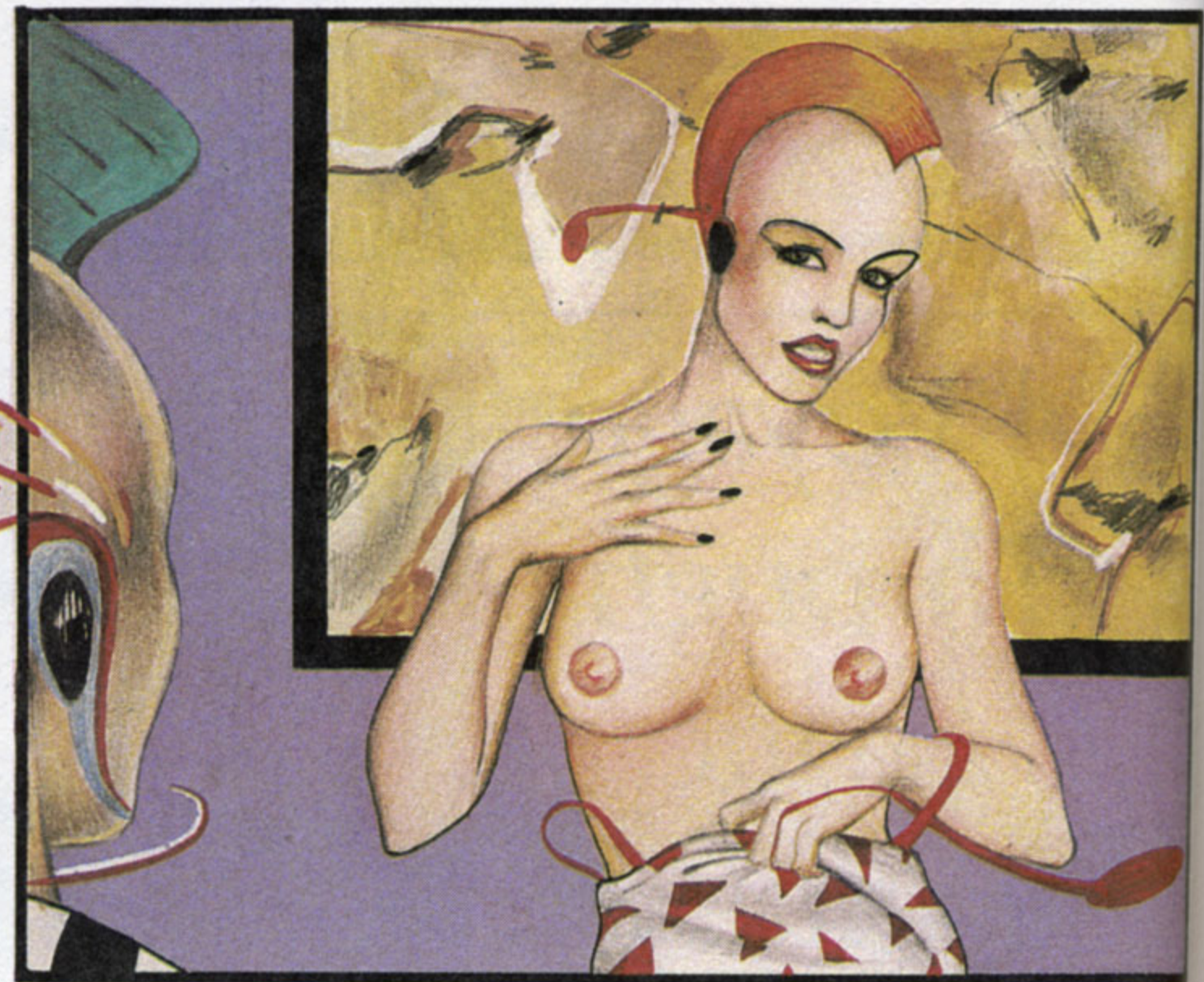
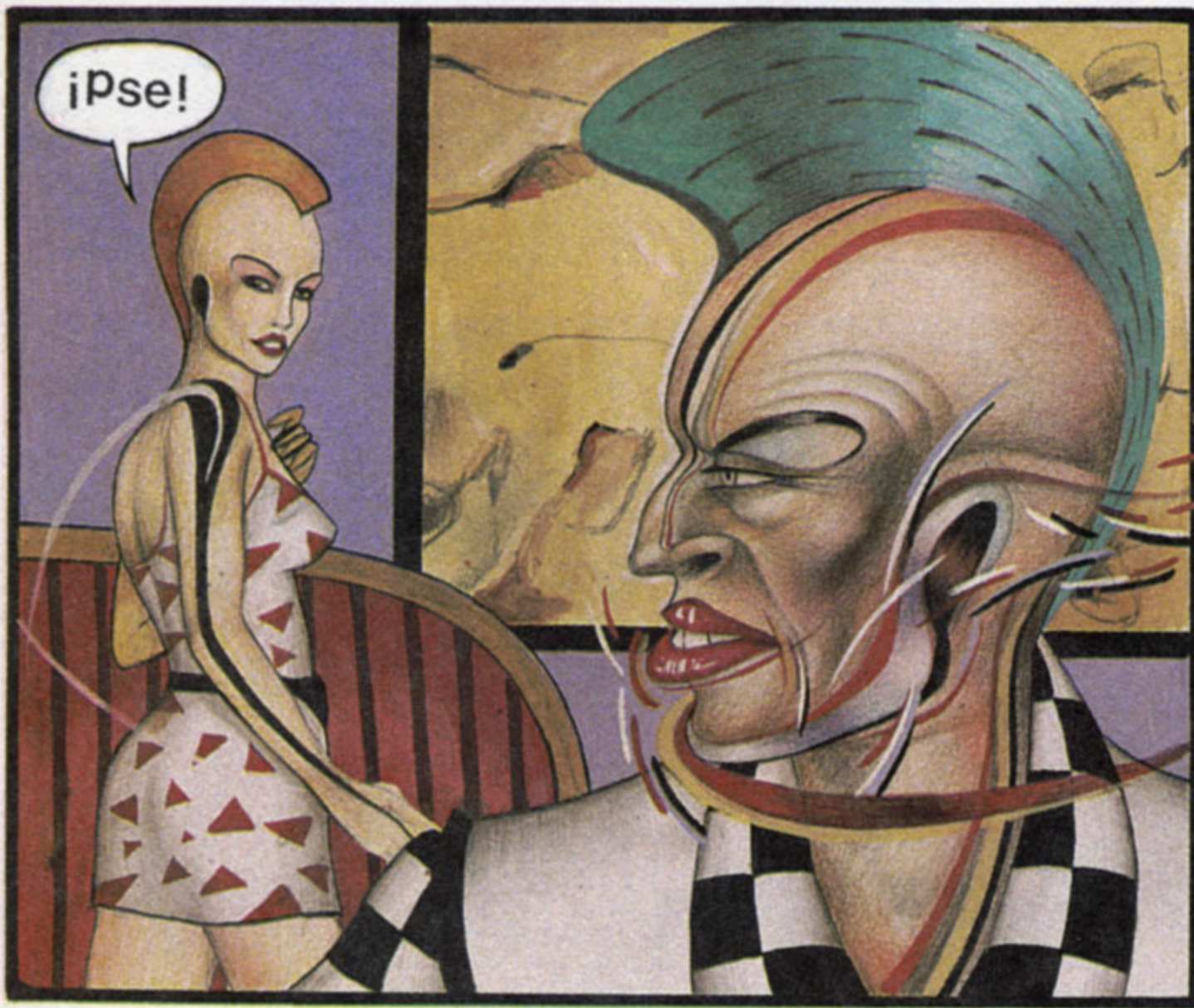
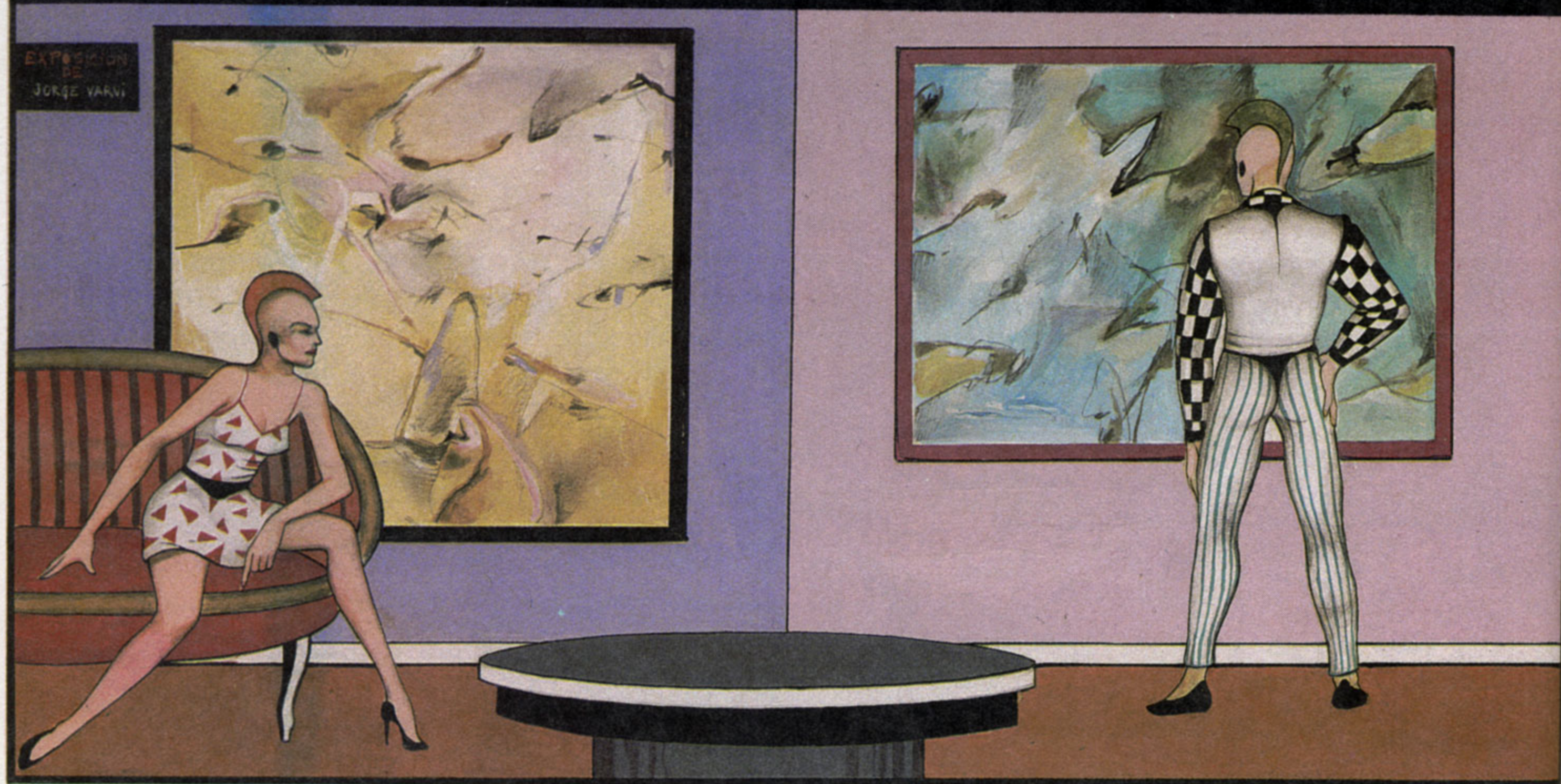
I certify that I am over 18 years old.
Send to: Artisan Marketing Company (Signature Required)
4320 Stevens Creek Blvd. Suite 120
San Jose, CA 95129
Sorry - US orders only.

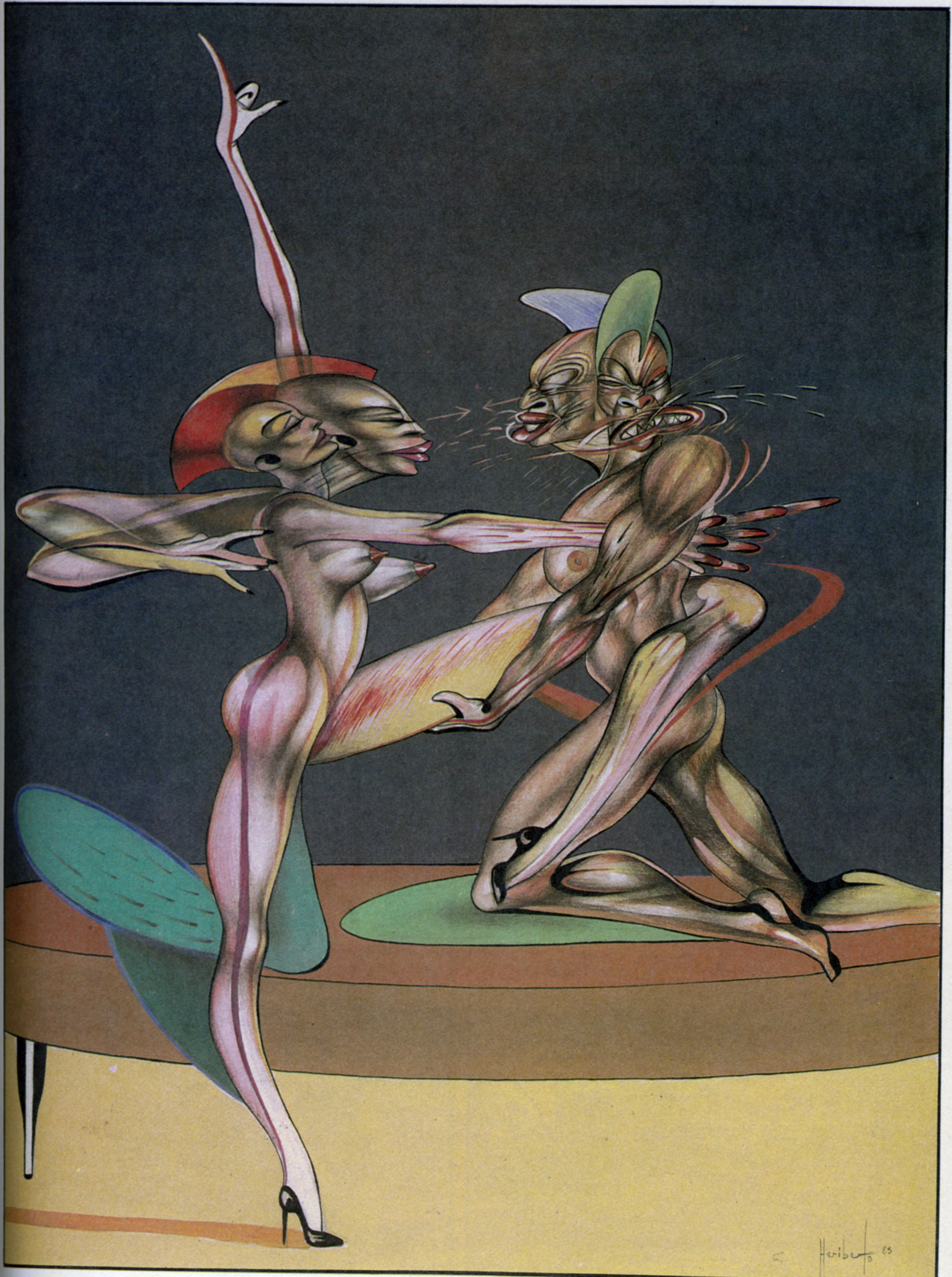
Visa and Mastercard Orders
Call Toll Free
1-800-443-0100
Extension - 757D
Open 24 Hours - No COD's

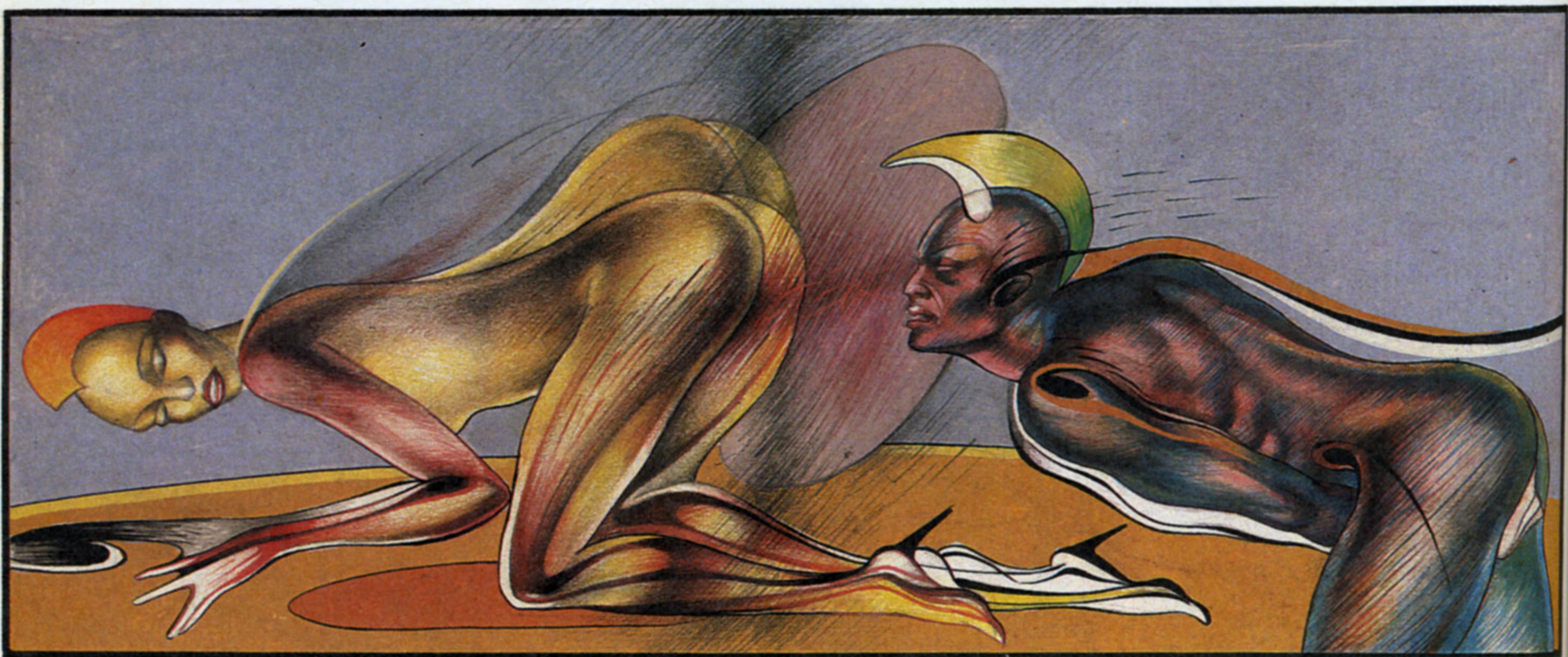
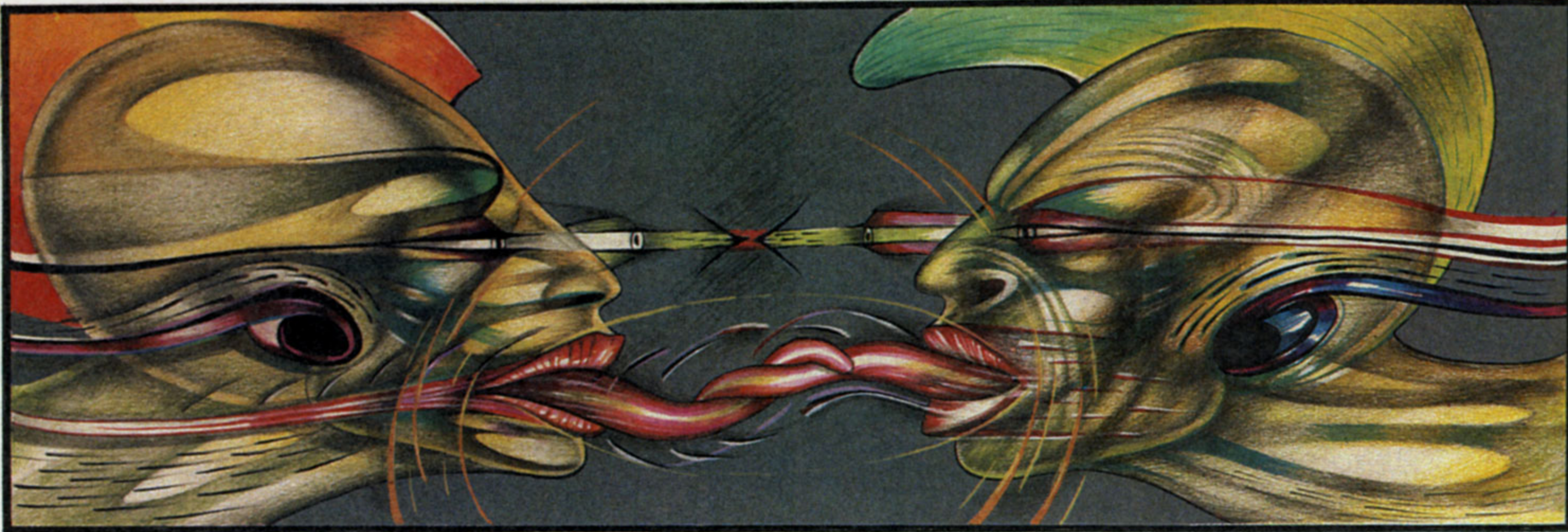


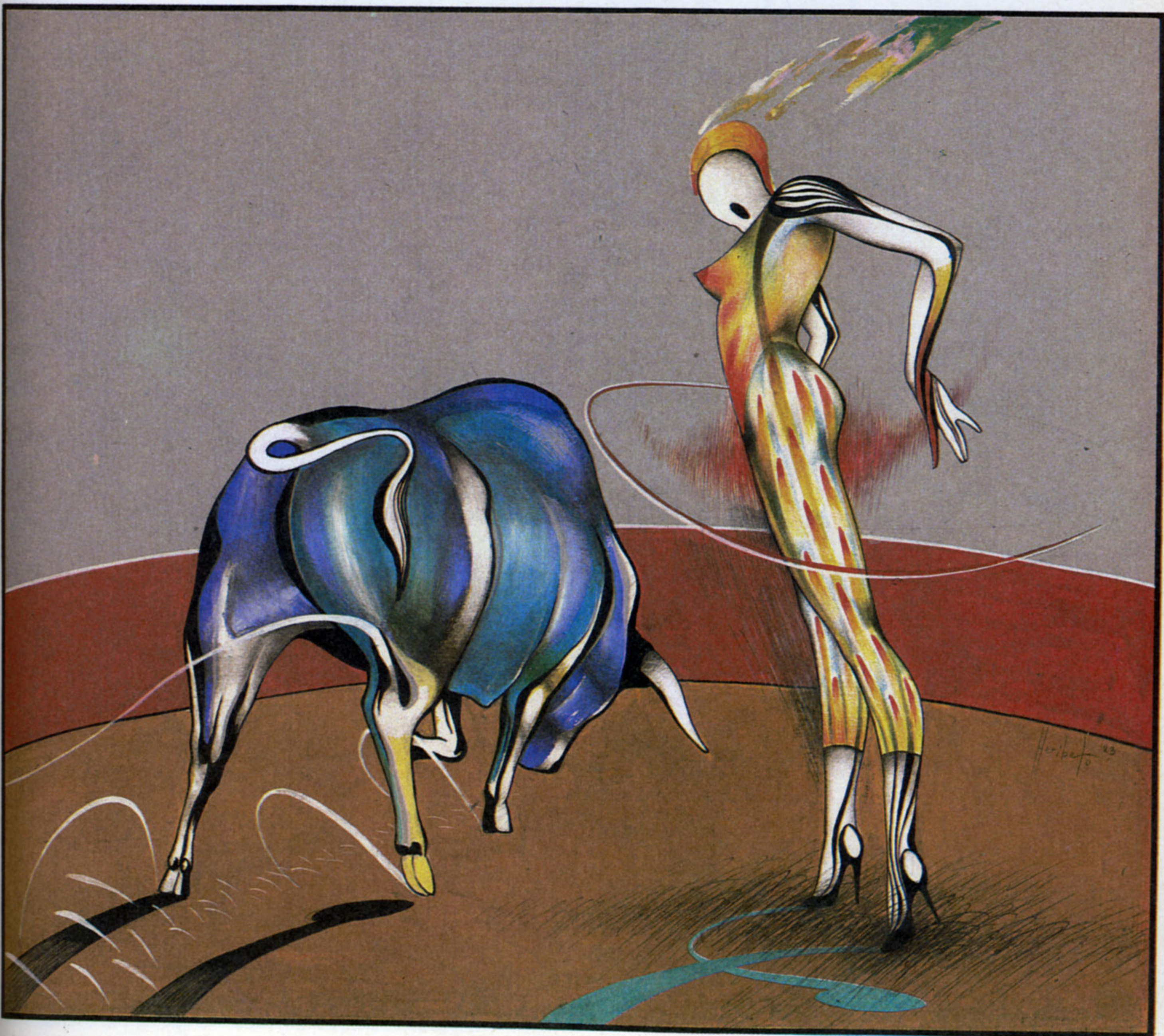
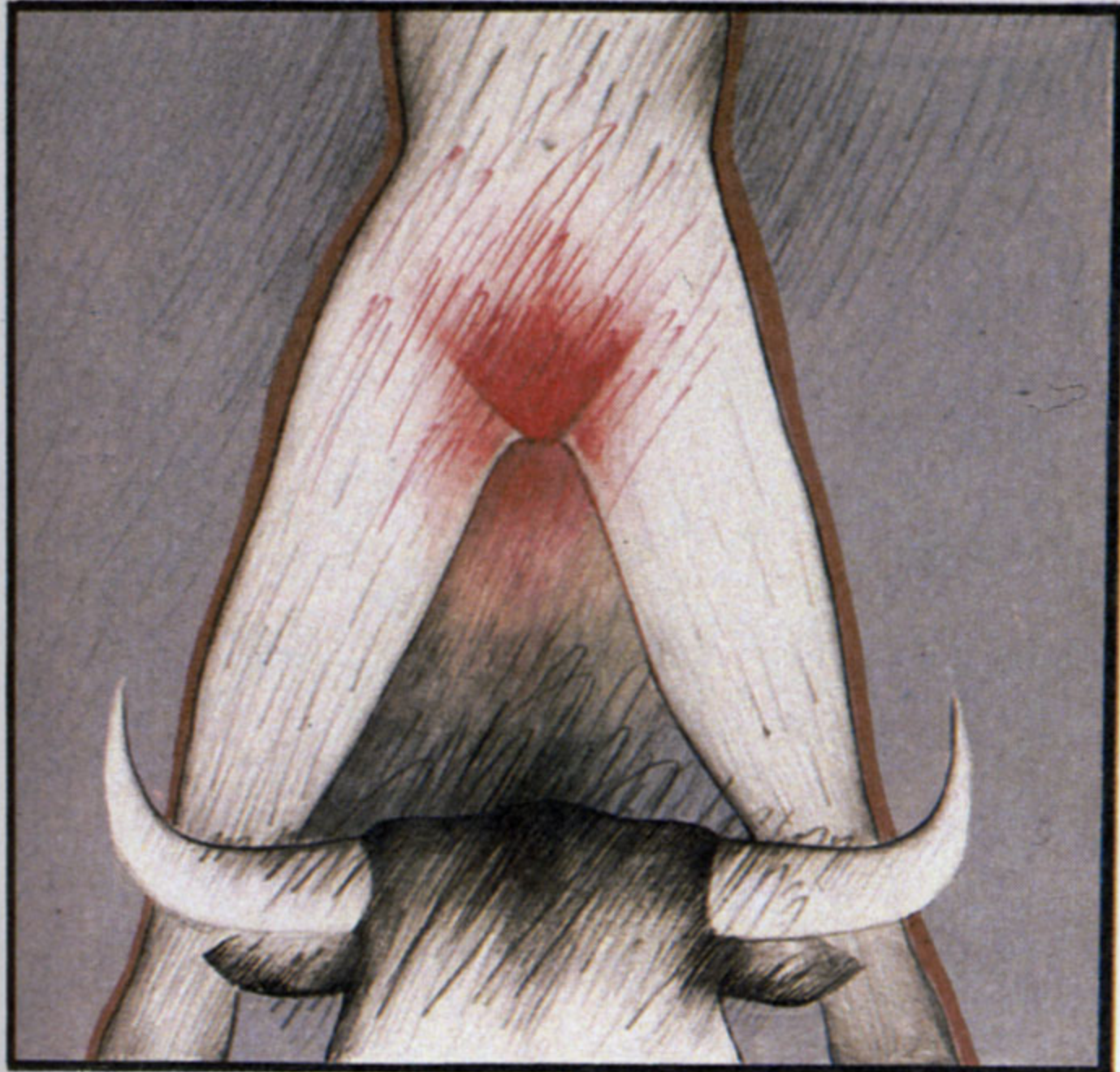
THE BULLFIGHT

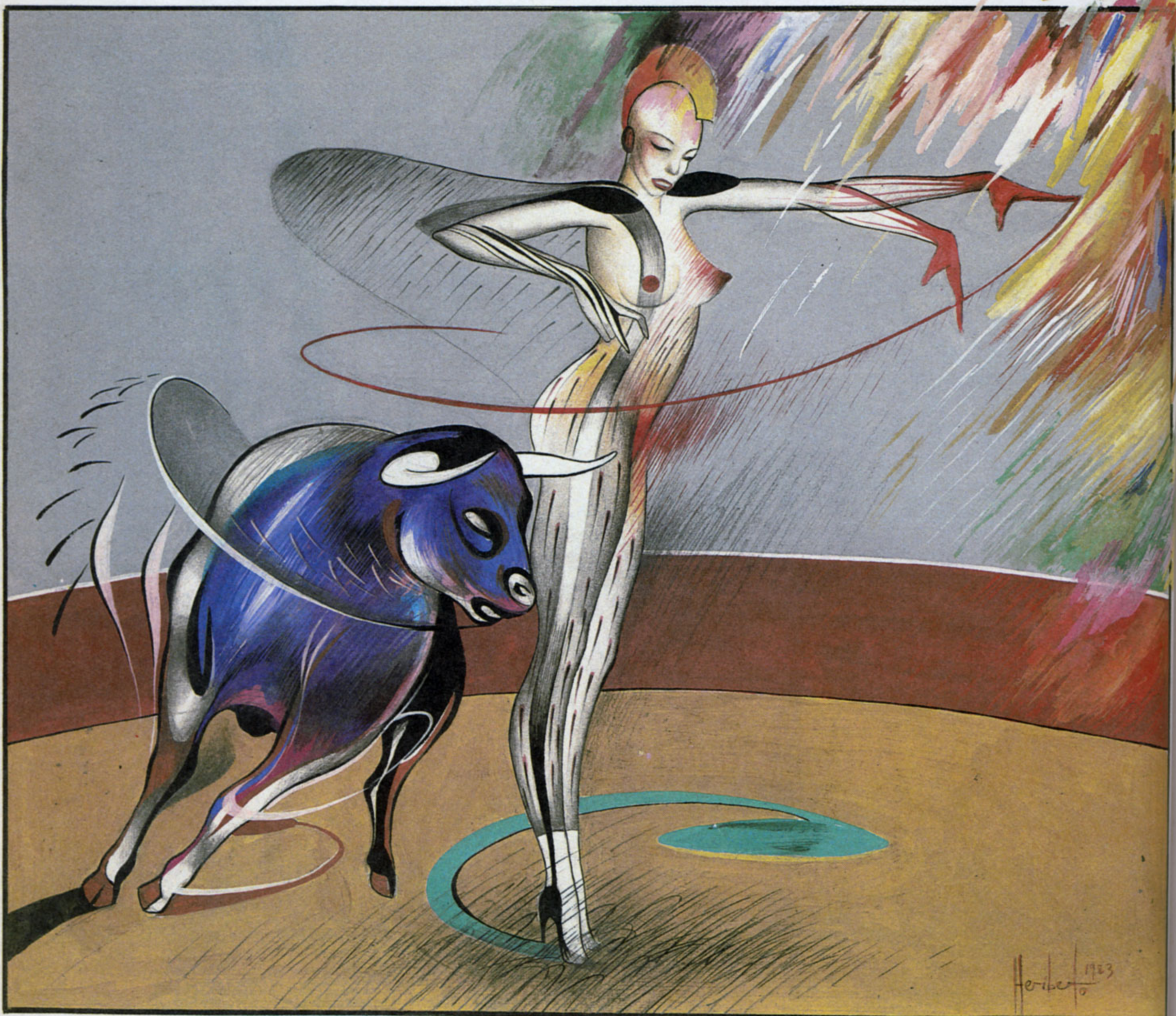
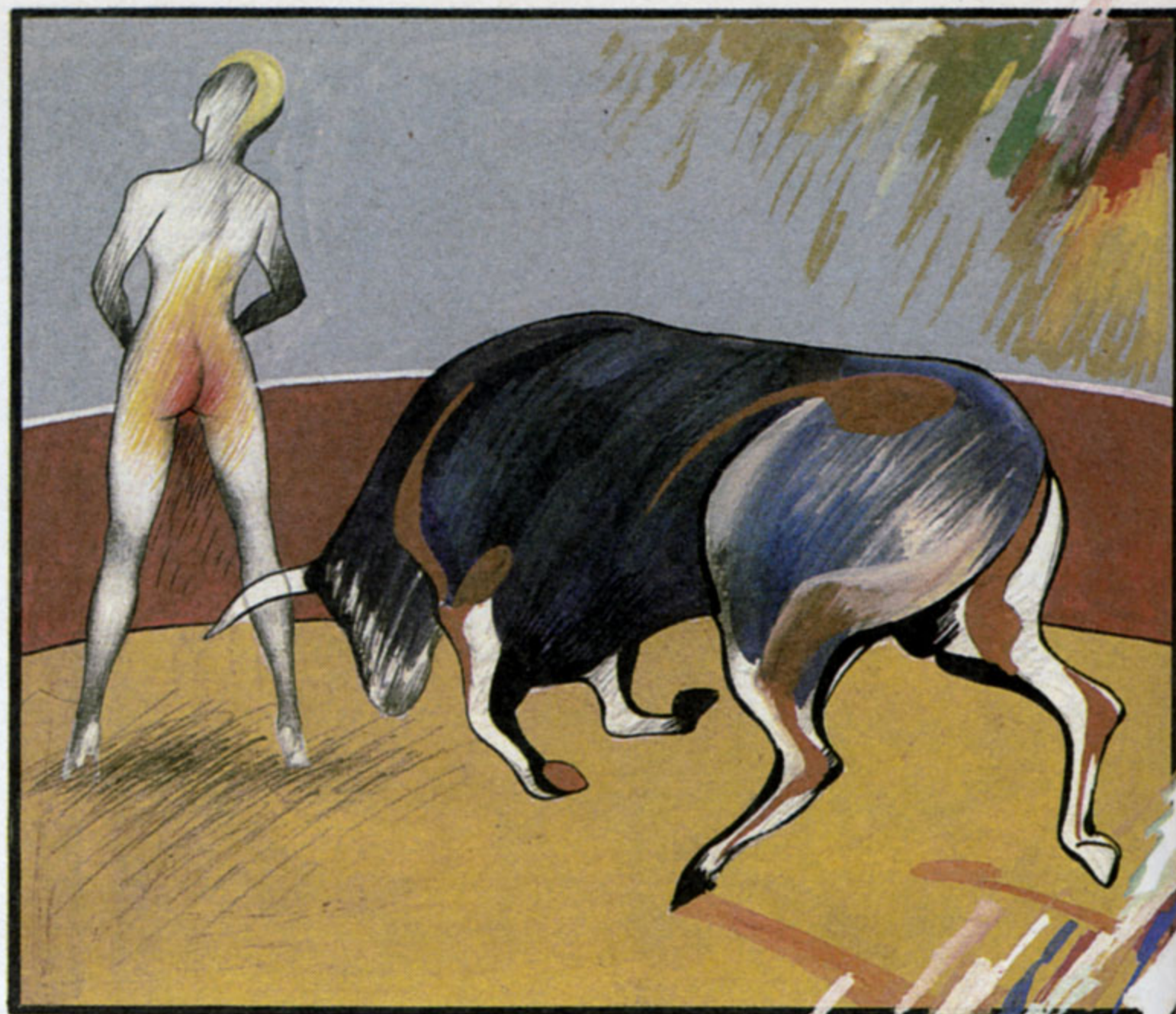
HERIKBERTO

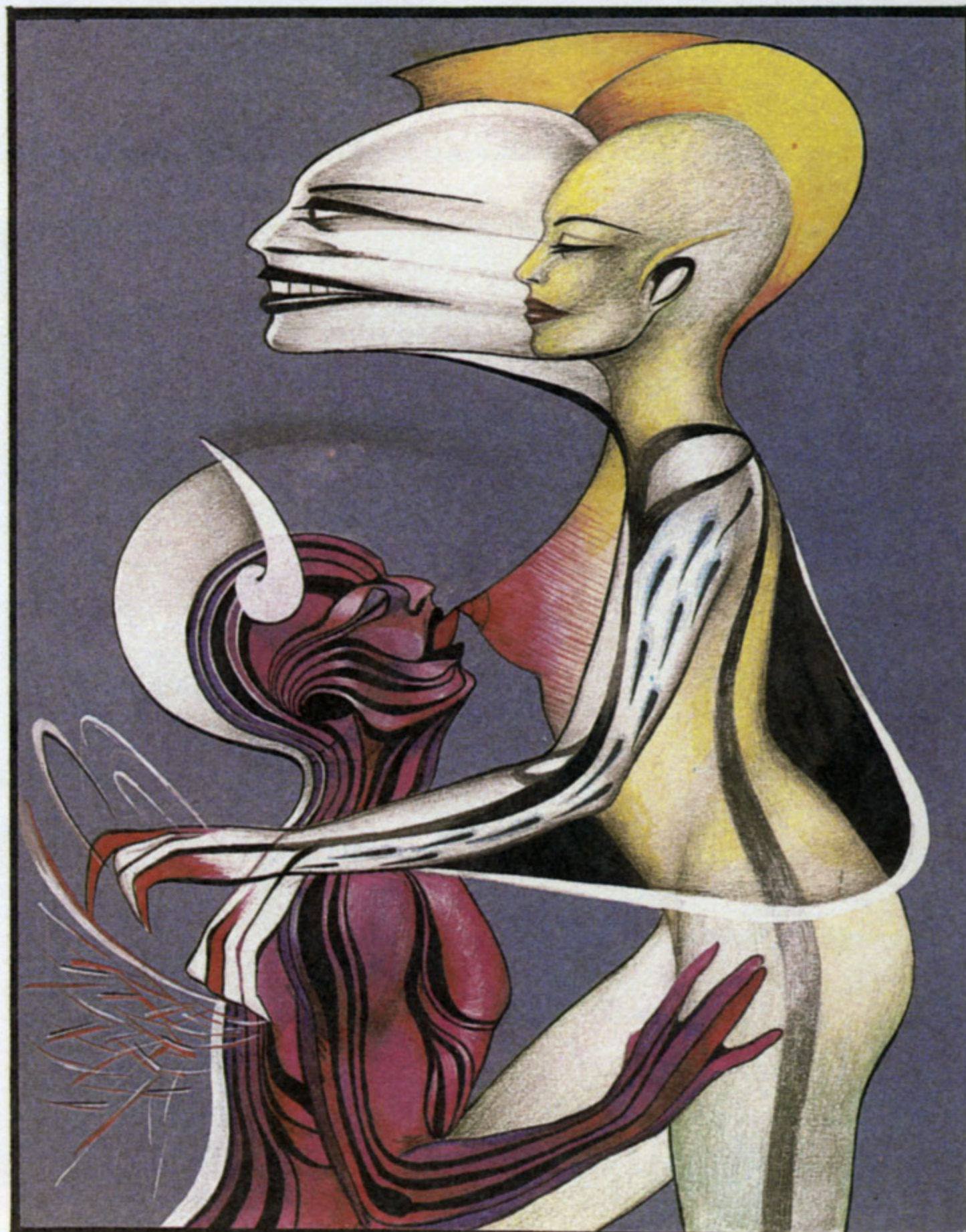
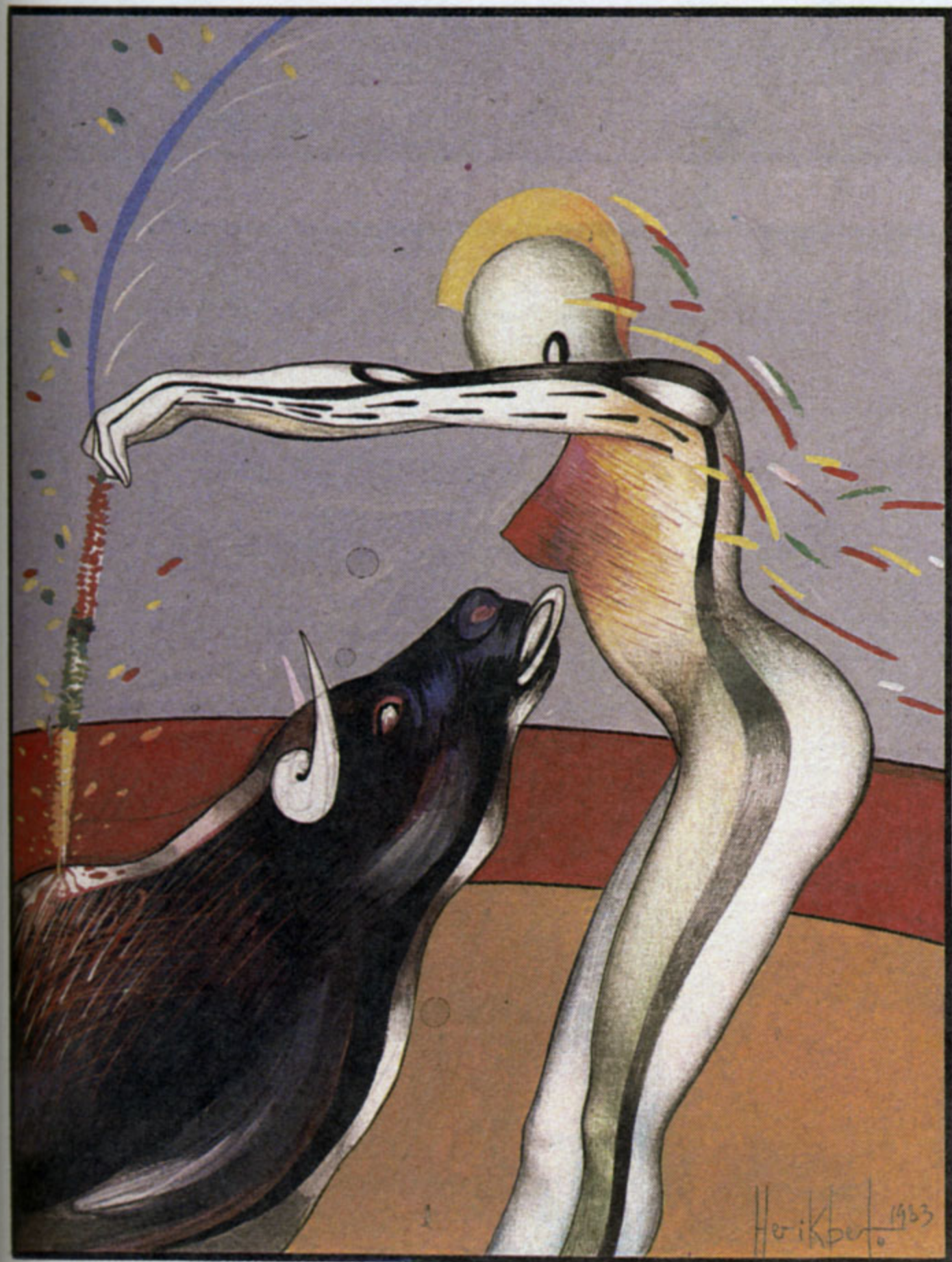


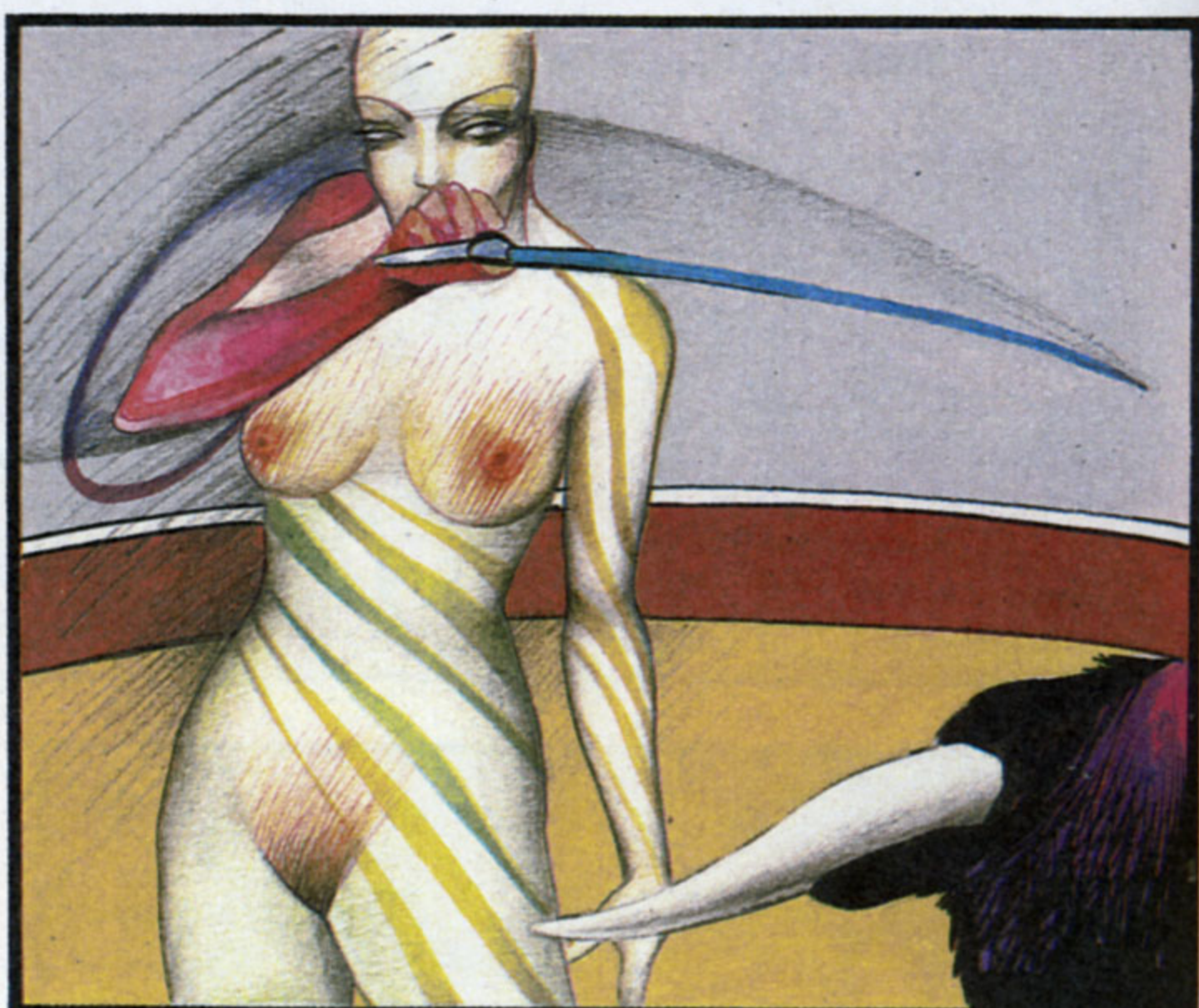
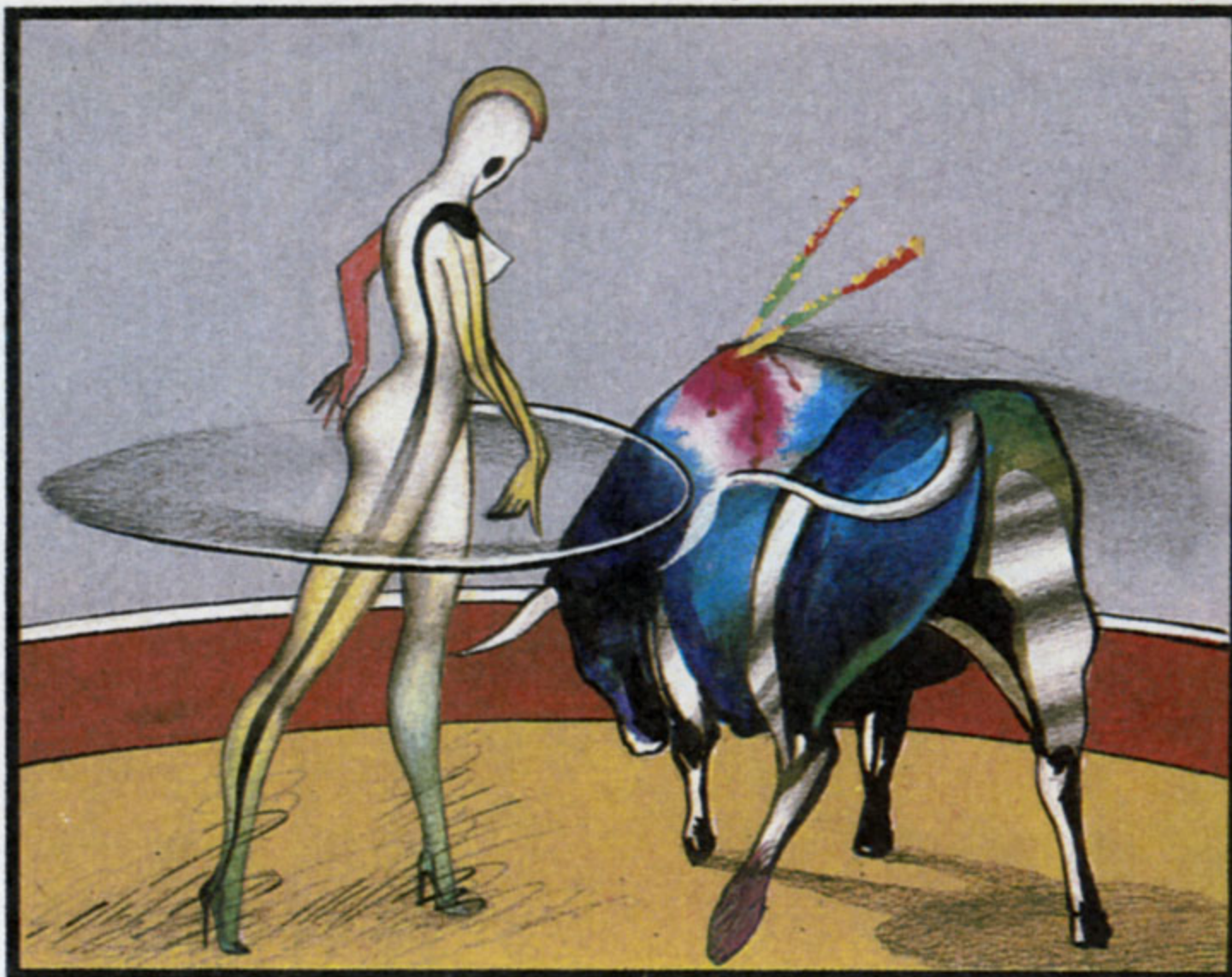
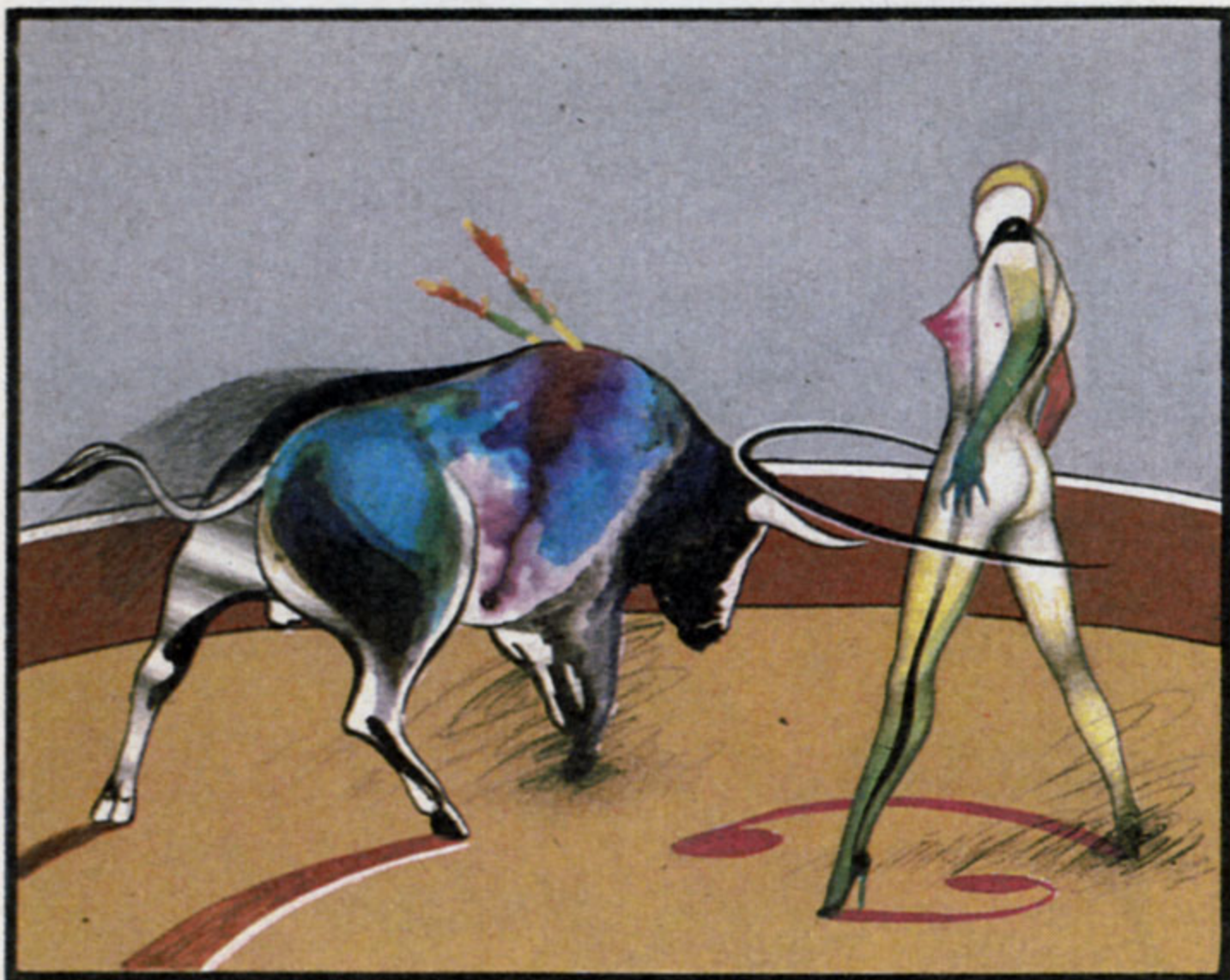


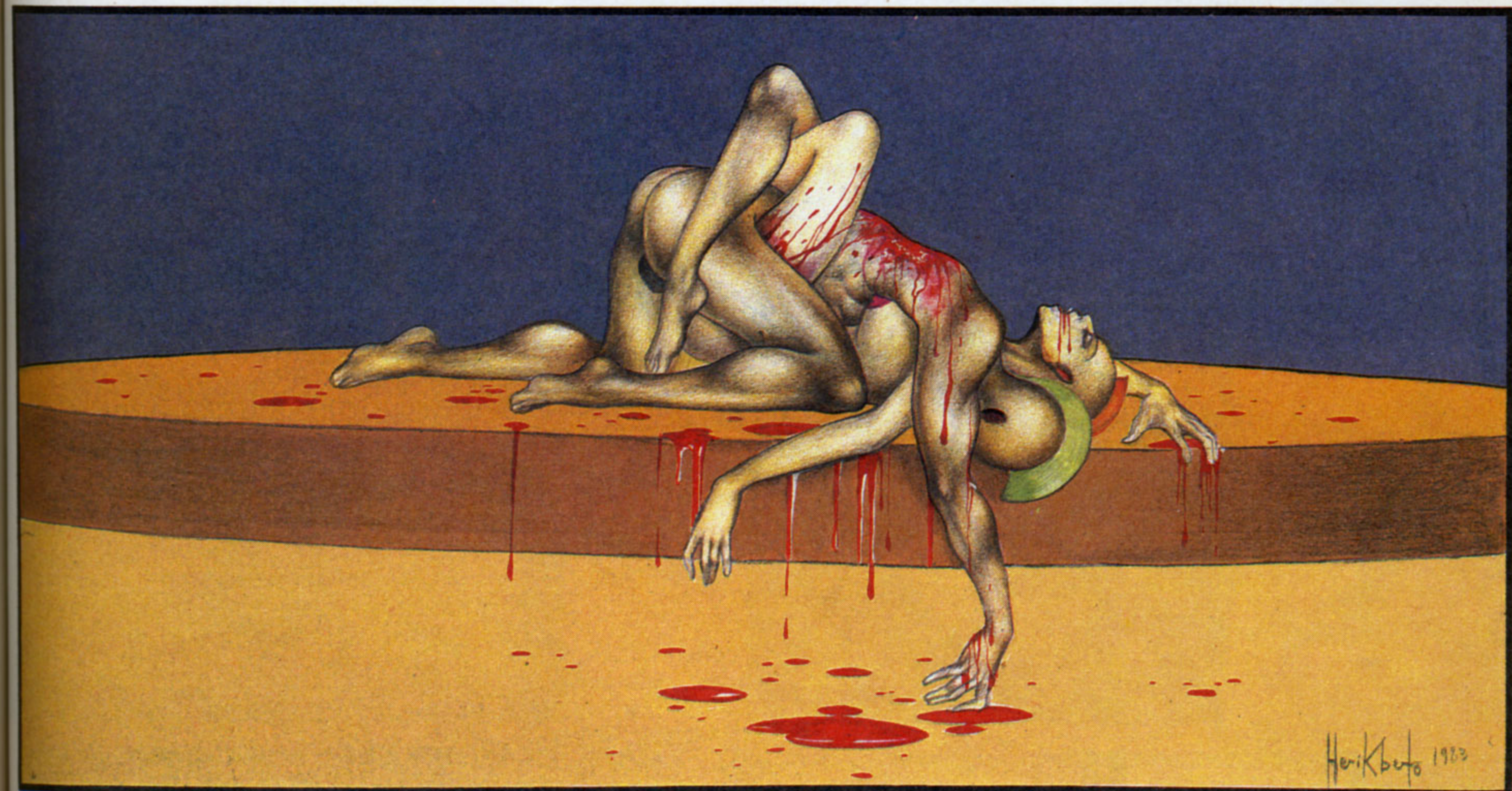
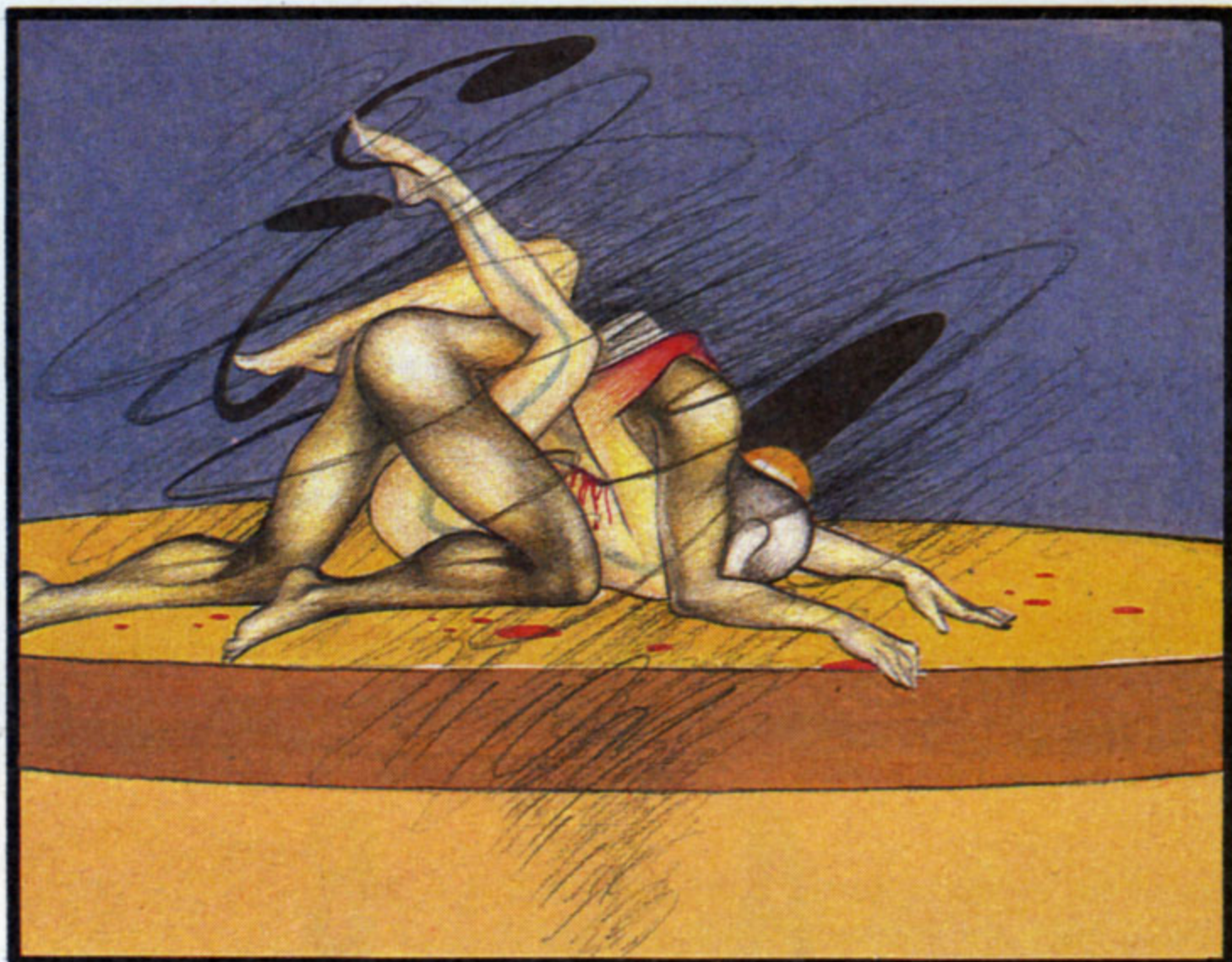
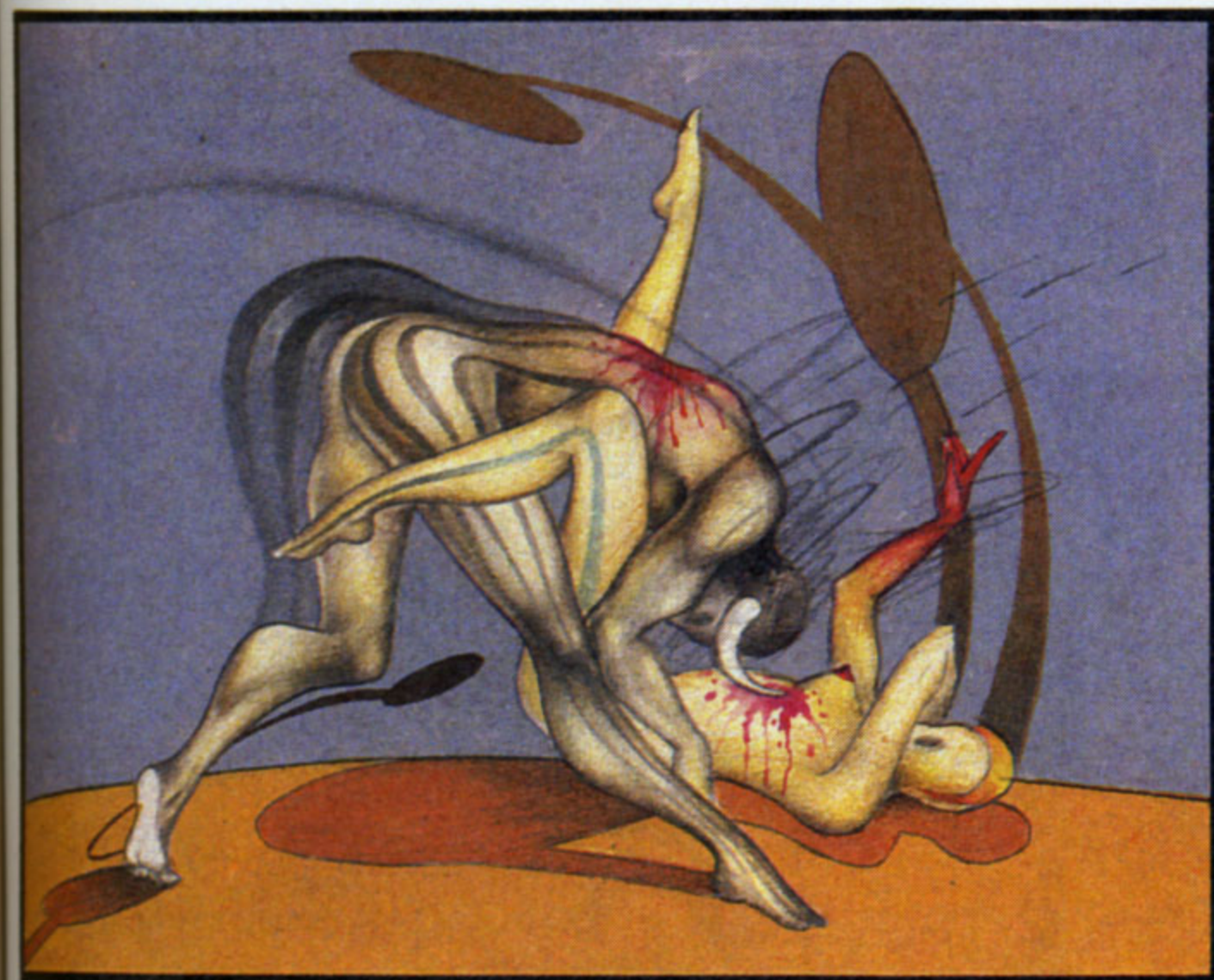
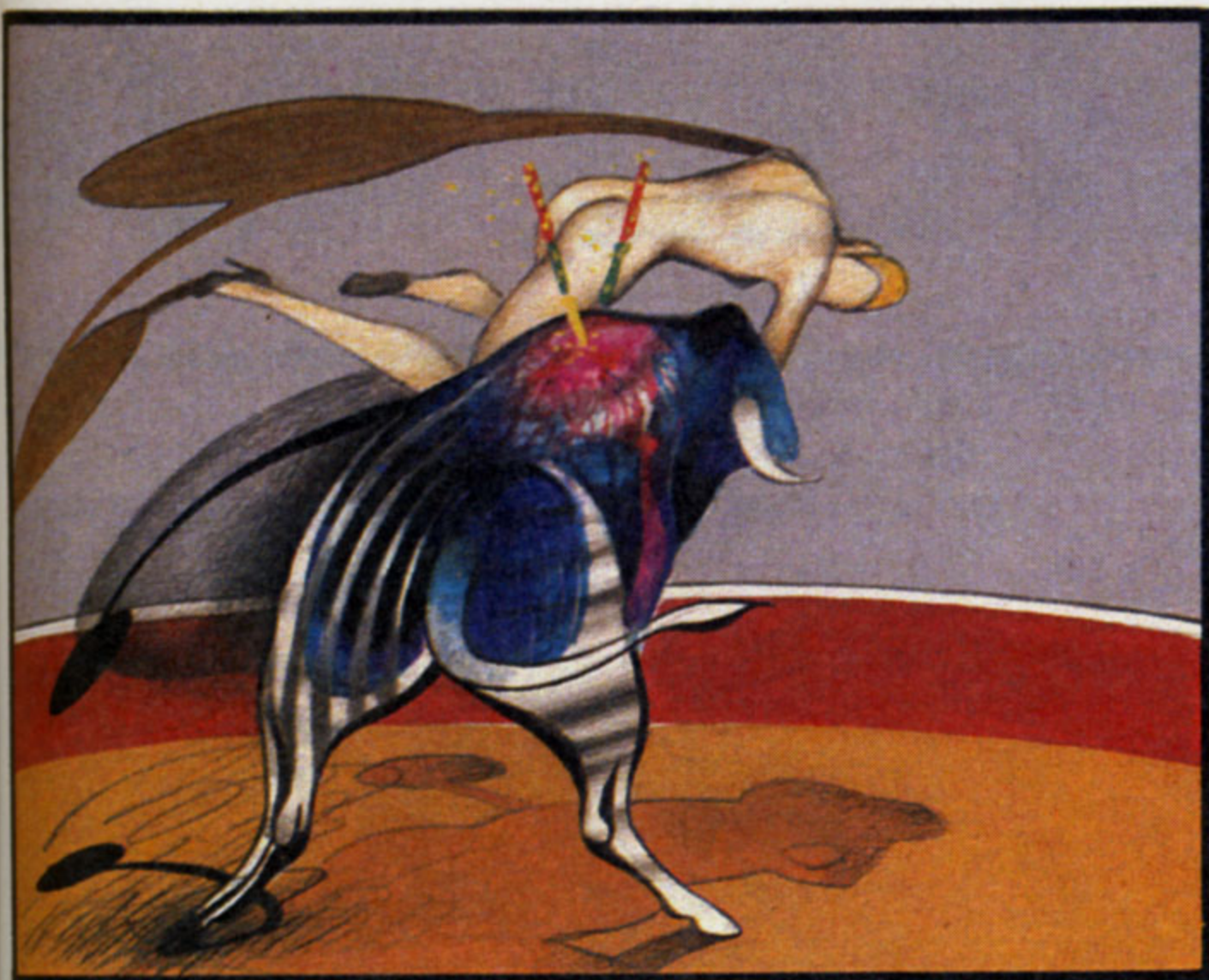












Herikberto 1983

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 1/4" x 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. SP88, 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

F

A 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. **\$8.50**
 _____ 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. **\$9.00**
 _____ 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. **\$11.95**
 _____ 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

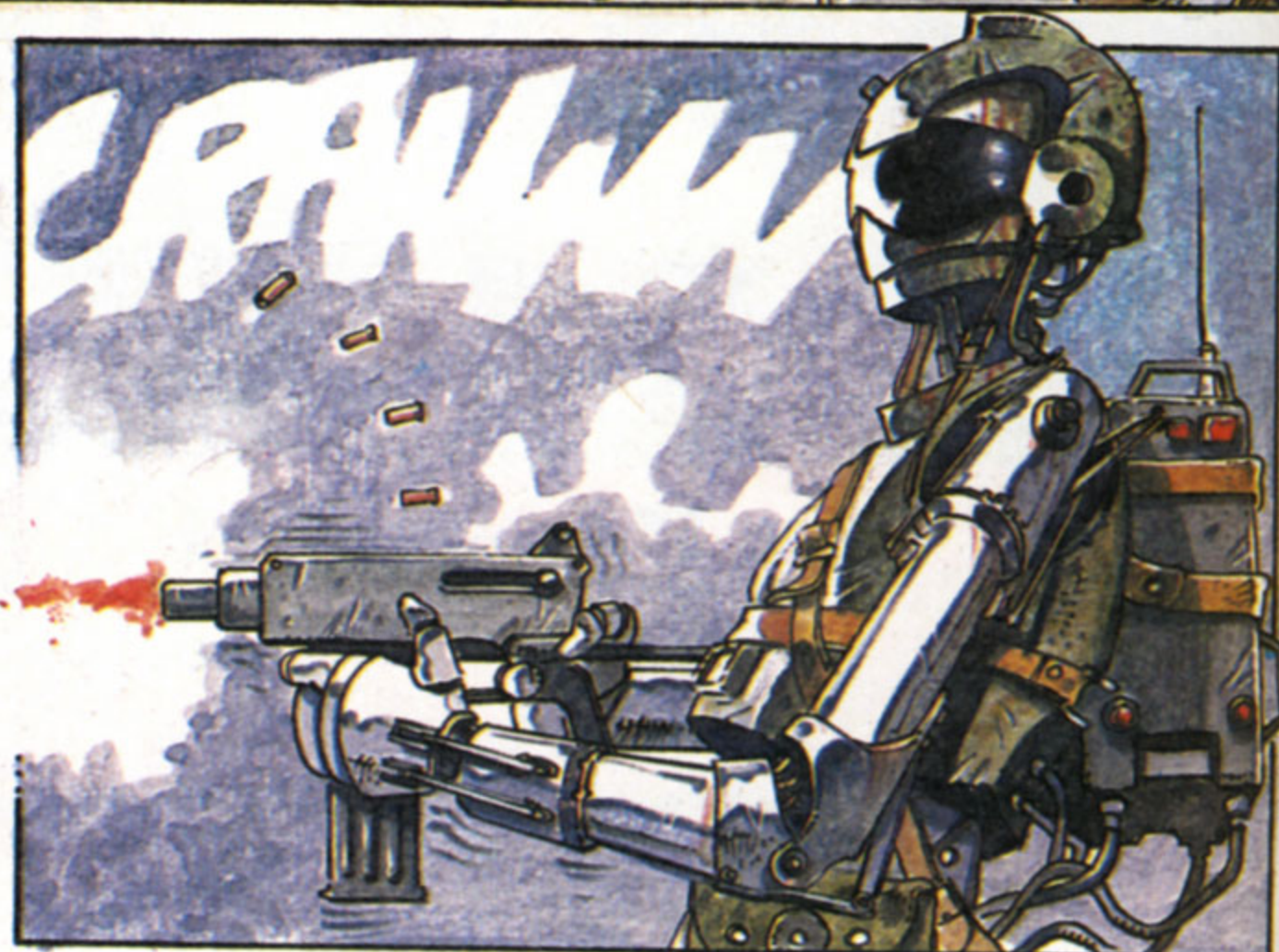
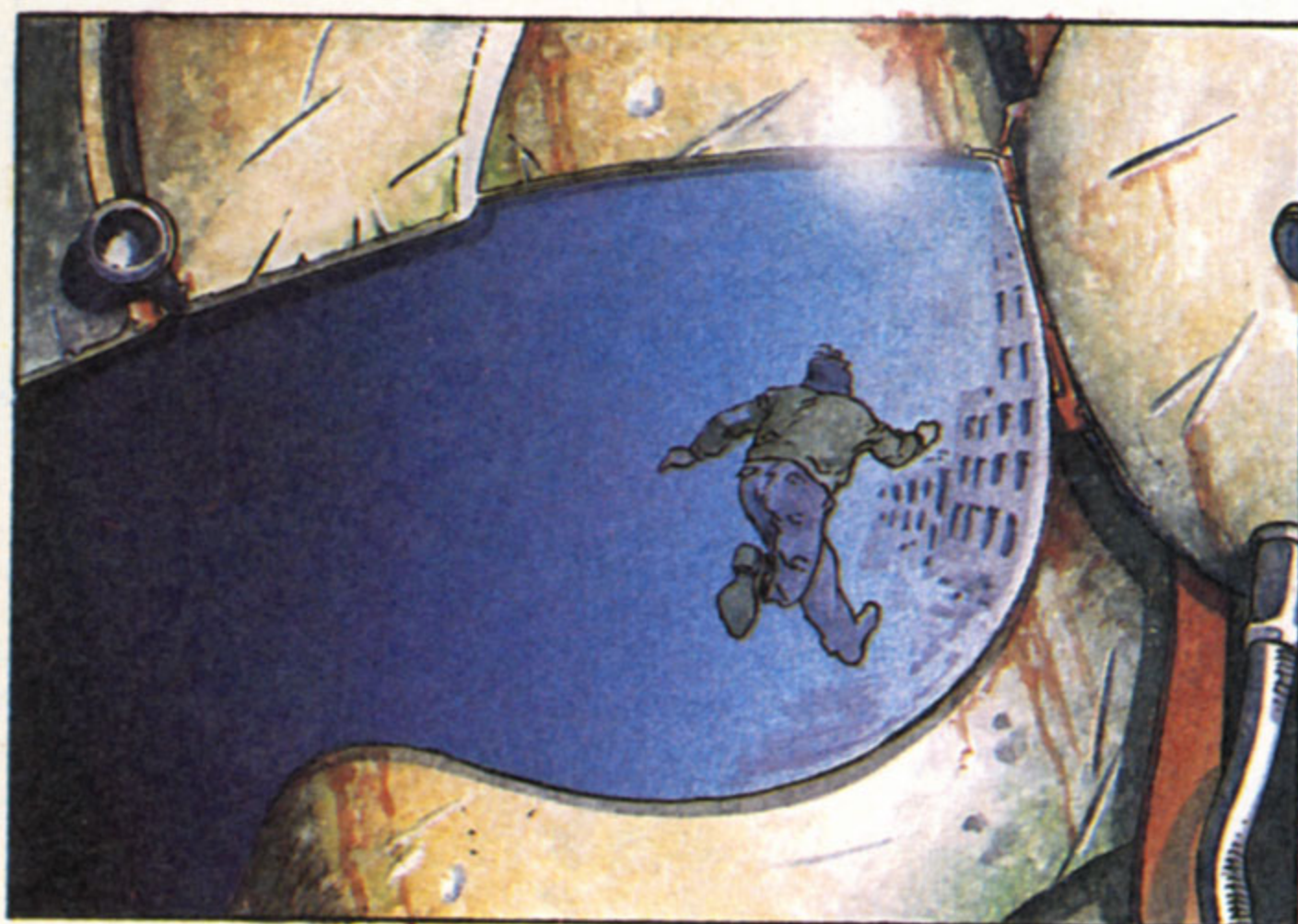


bed and you won't need a nite-lite to find your way to the bathroom. **\$8.00**
 _____ small _____ medium
 _____ large _____ sleeveless
 _____ regular

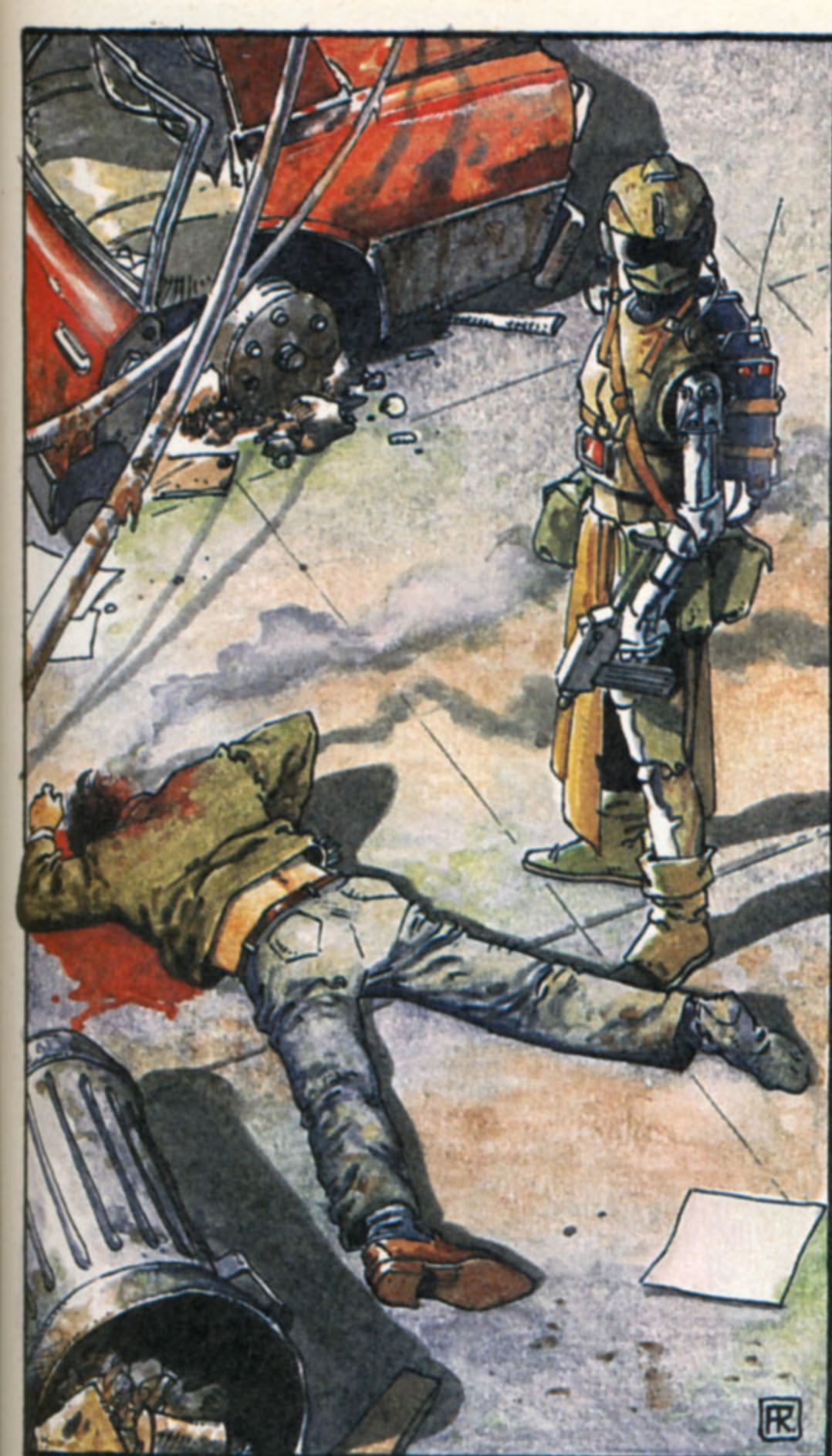
G SHOOOM! Rocco Vargas's manservant, **Samson**, and his little robot pal come alive on this new eight-color T-shirt. More coffee, Samson...more coffee! **\$12.95**
 _____ small _____ medium _____ large
 _____ ex-large

ALL TOO HUMAN

FERNANDO RUBIO



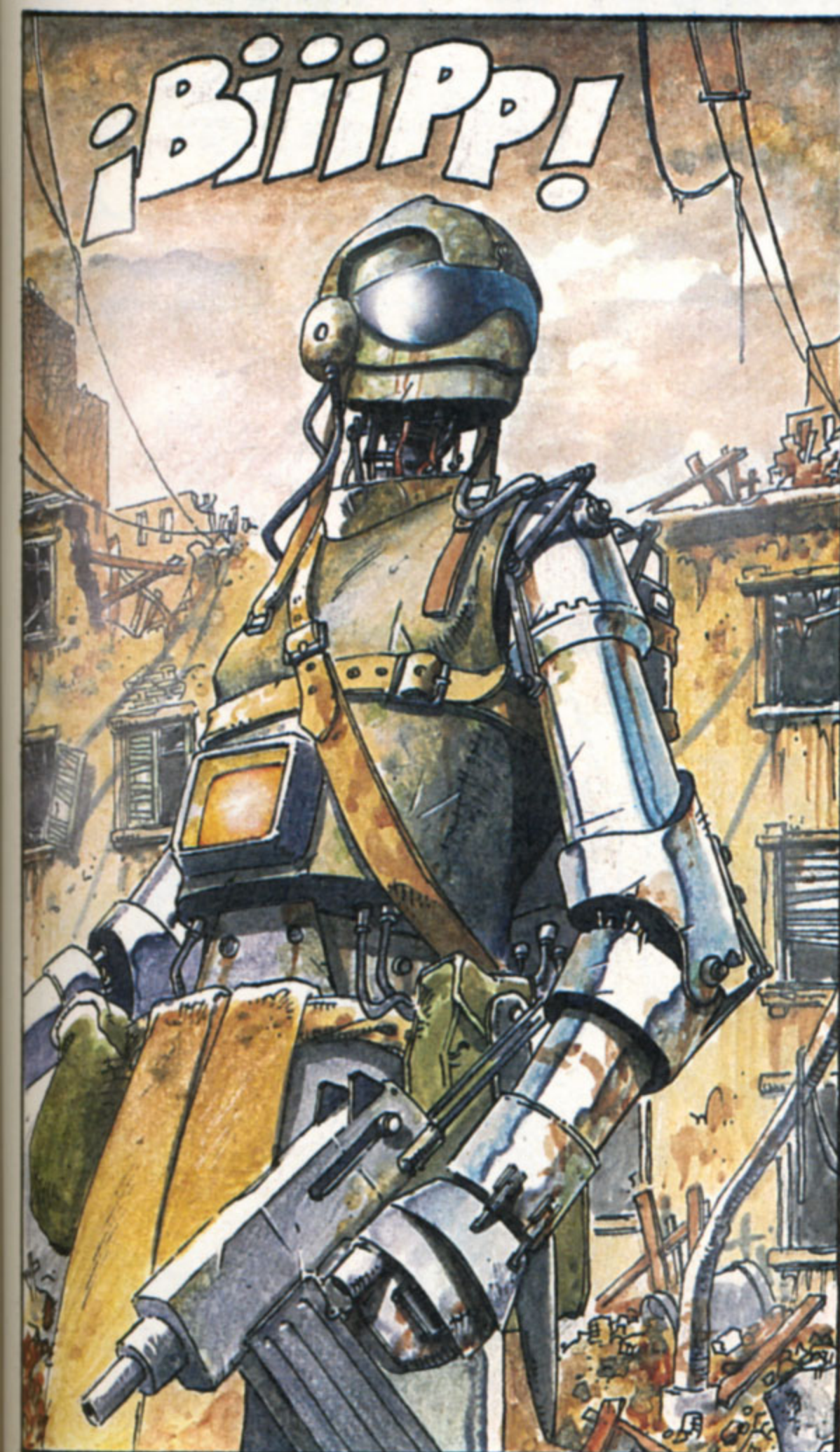
FERNANDO RUBIO



THERE GOES
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE
ANDROIDS. THE SCIENTISTS
FROM THE WALLED CITY SENT
THEM OVER HERE TO KILL US.
HE JUST GOT THAT POOR
GUY DOWN THERE!



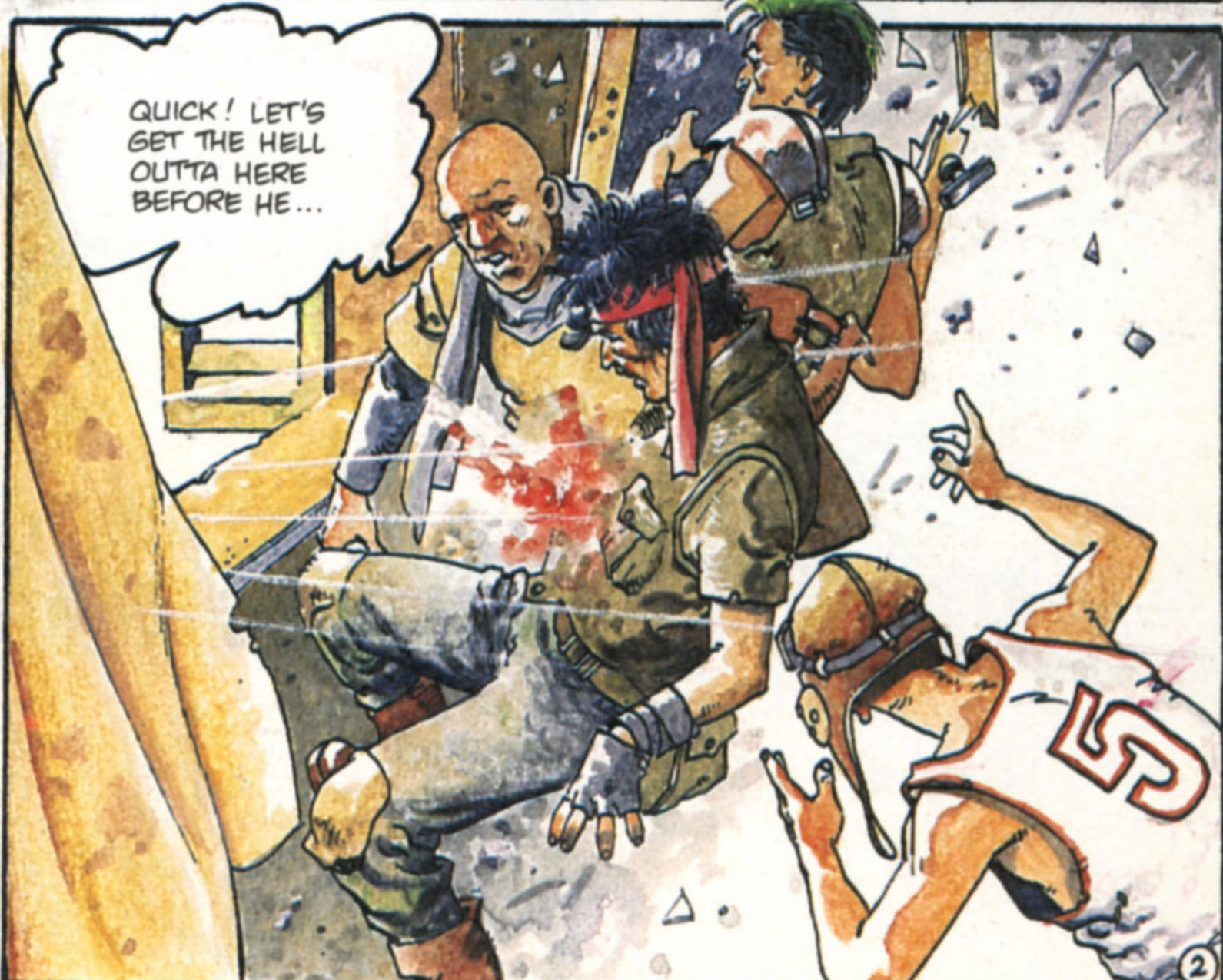
WE'VE GOT TO BE
VERY CAREFUL. THEIR
SENSORS ARE EXTREMELY
POWERFUL, AND I DON'T
WANT TO END UP IN ONE
OF THOSE LABS WHERE
THEY CUT YOU UP AND DO
ALL SORTS OF TERRIBLE
THINGS TO YOUR BODY.



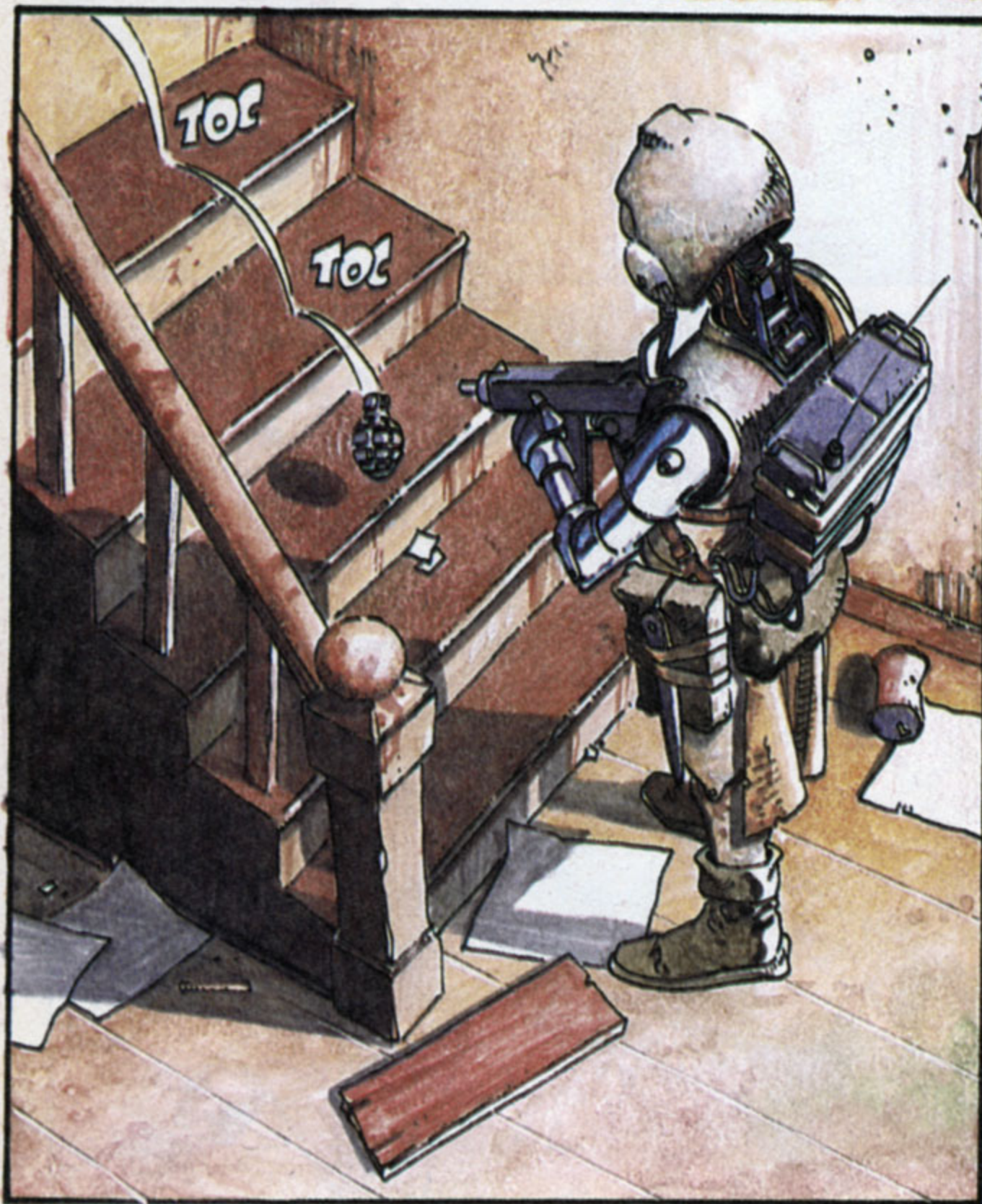
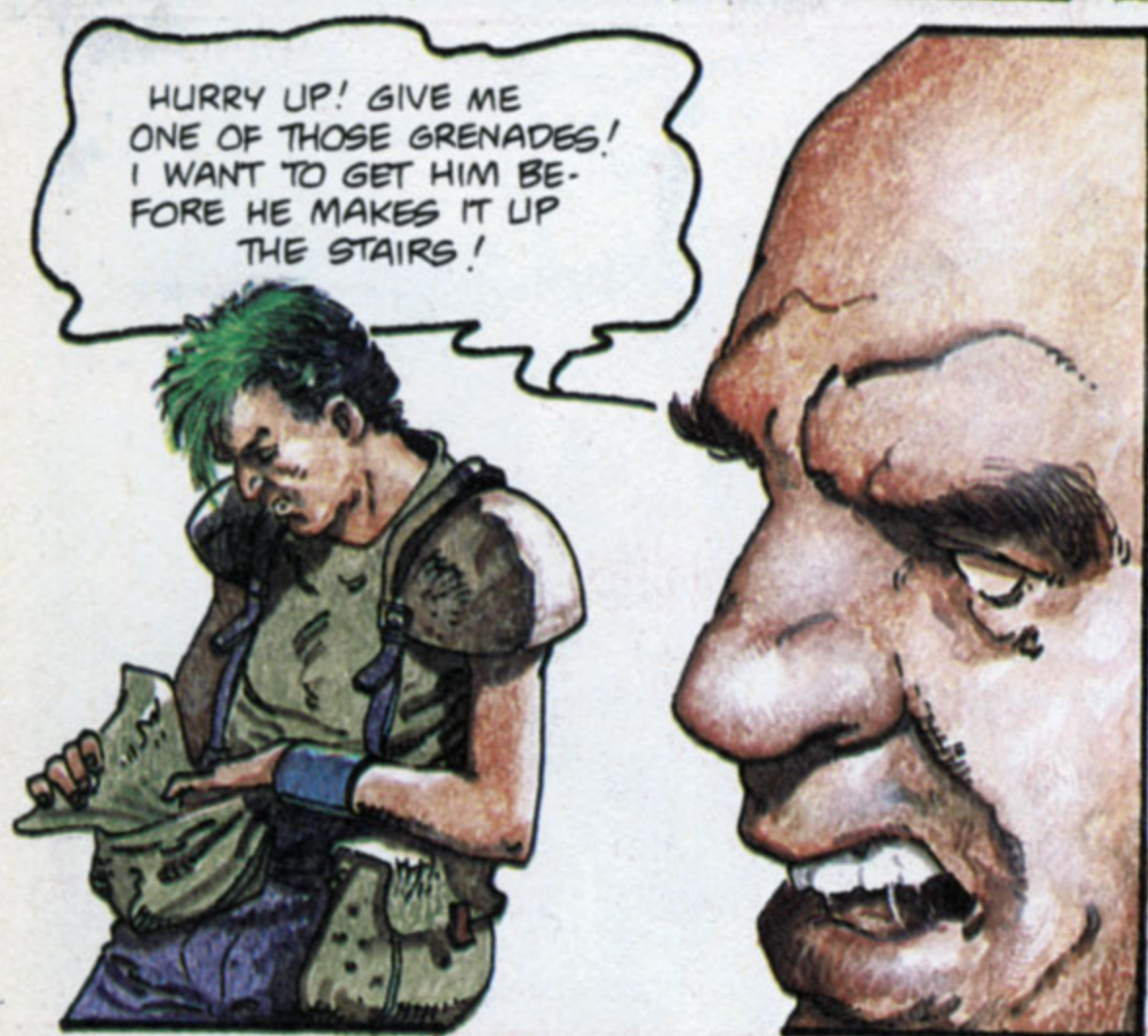
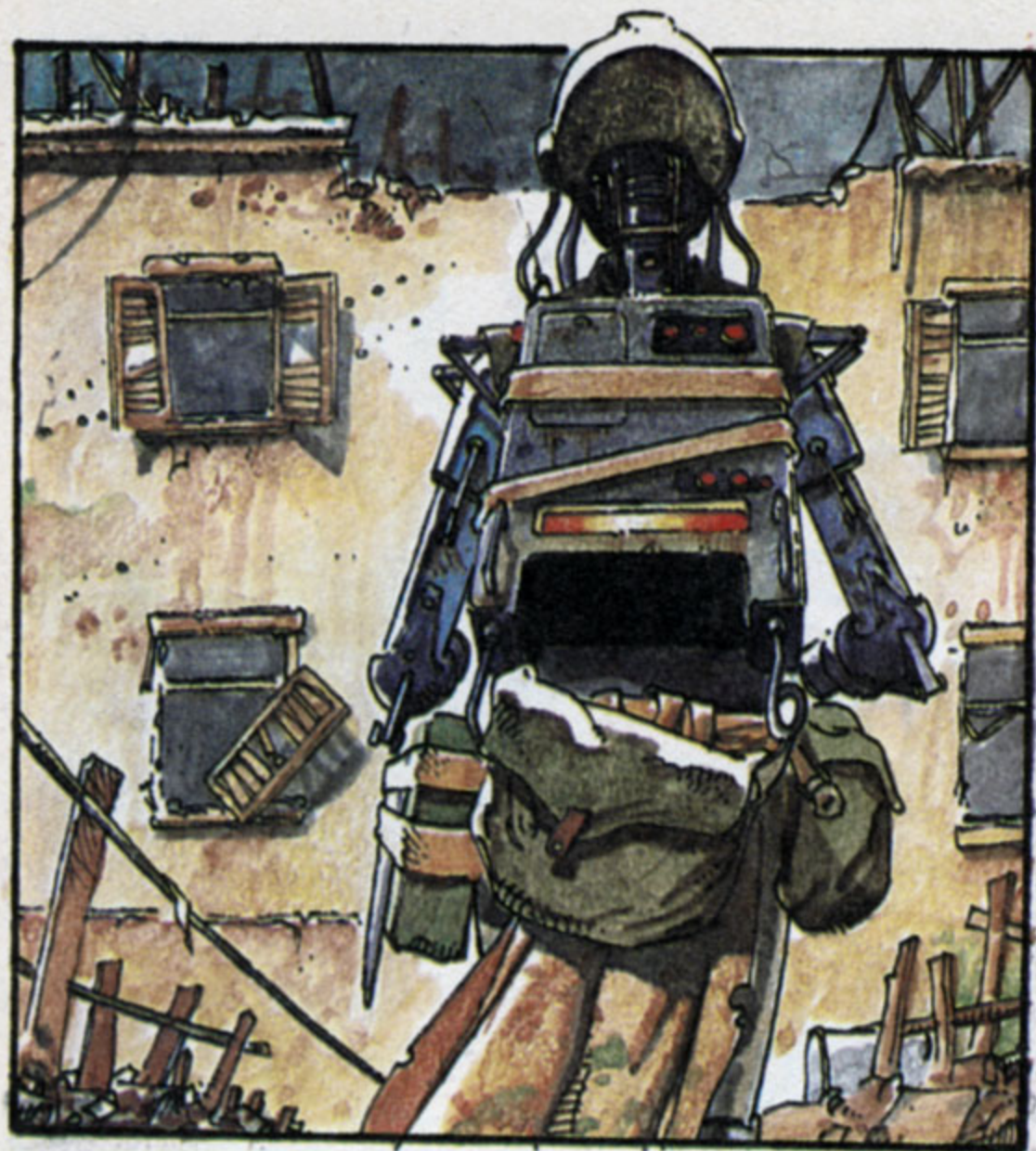
iBiiip!



LOOK! THAT
THING IS TURNING
ITS HEAD IN THIS
DIRECTION!
I THINK...



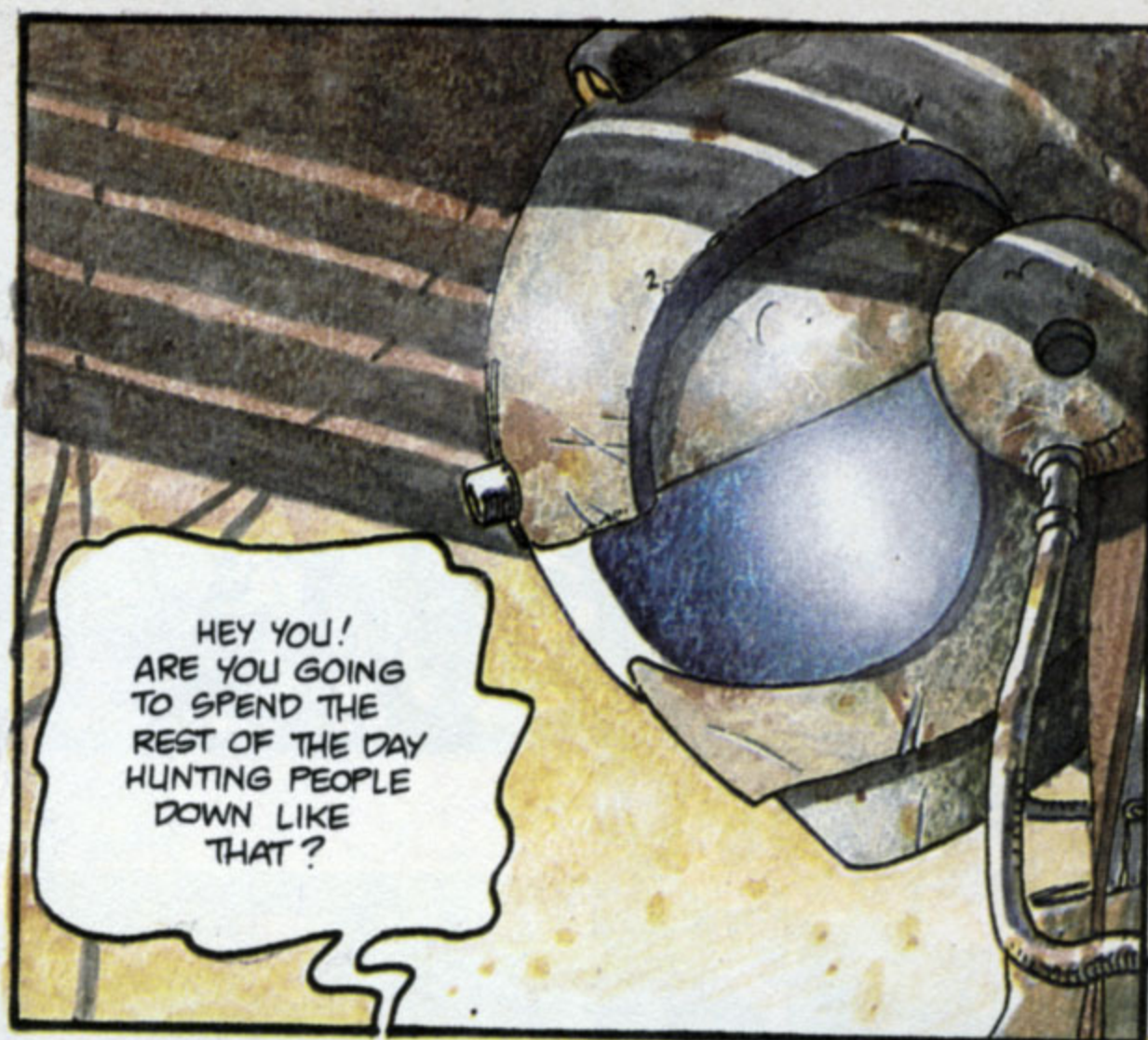
QUICK! LET'S
GET THE HELL
OUTTA HERE
BEFORE HE...





BUT HOW CAN THAT BE?
HE'S UNSCATHED!
THE GRENADE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE A DENT IN HIM!

SHIT!
WE'RE SUNK NOW!



HEY YOU!
ARE YOU GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY HUNTING PEOPLE DOWN LIKE THAT?



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO DO SOMETHING ELSE FOR A CHANGE! I ASSUME THAT YOU HAVE SOME HUMAN ORGANS IN YOU ... AMONGST ALL THAT CIRCUITRY AND CABLES? SOMETHING TAKEN FROM ONE OF OUR FRIENDS WHO'S DISAPPEARED?



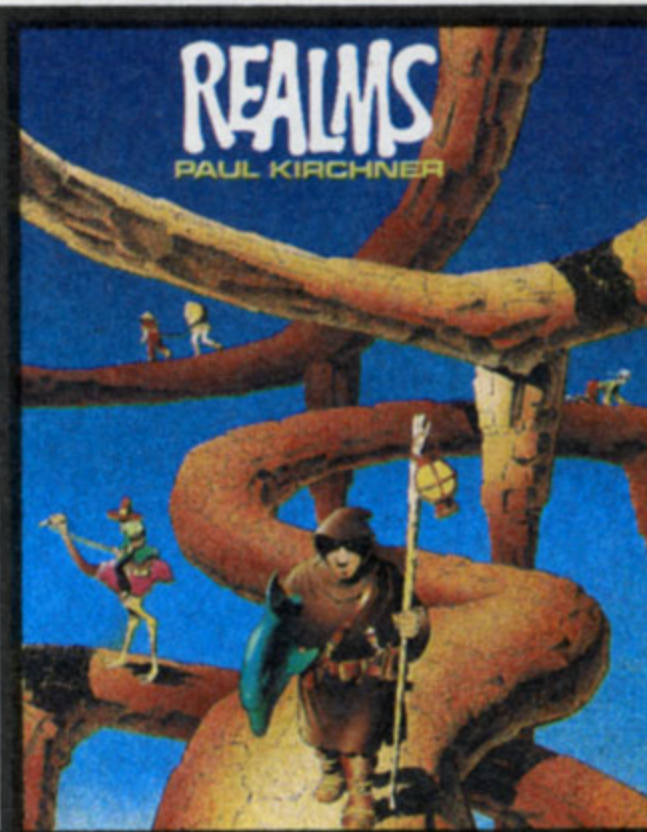
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... HE DIDN'T TRY TO KILL YOU... IT'S AS IF HE WAS ATTRACTED TO YOU. HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HAD ANYTHING LIKE FEELINGS IN HIM, COULD HE??

HE MUST HAVE... YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE LOOK IN HIS EYES. IN THEIR QUEST TO MAKE THESE MACHINES MORE PERFECT, THE SCIENTISTS IN THE WALLED CITY HAVE MADE THEM TOO HUMAN FOR THEIR OWN GOOD.

graphic novels



Magnus
THE SPECIALIST
FULL MOON IN DENDERA
Softcover \$8.95
ISBN 0-87416-044-8



Paul Kirchner
REALMS
80 pages COLOR/BW
Softcover \$11.95
ISBN 0-87416-043-X



S. Abuli/J. Bernet
TORPEDO 1936 Vol 4
FULL COLOR Softcover \$9.95
ISBN 0-87416-039-1



Jerome Charyn
François Boucq
THE MAGICIAN'S WIFE
88 pages FULL COLOR
Softcover \$14.95
ISBN 0-87416-045-6



J. Muñoz/C. Sampayo
JOE'S BAR
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-046-4



Vittorio Giardino
ORIENT GATEWAY
64 pages FULL COLOR
Softcover \$12.95
ISBN 0-87416-041-3



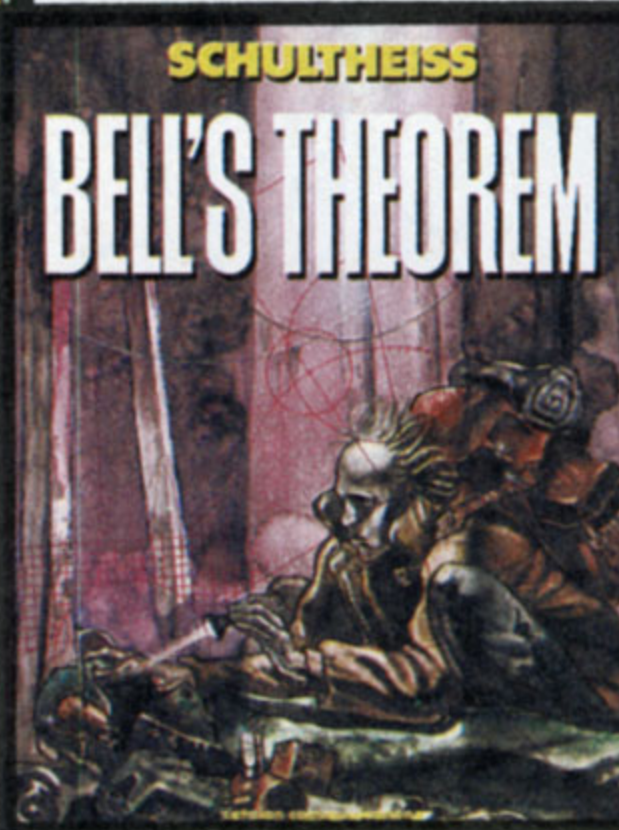
Vittorio Giardino
HUNGARIAN RHAPSODY
FULL COLOR 96 pages
Softcover \$12.95
ISBN 0-87416-033-2



Bilal/Dionnet
EXTERMINA
FULL COLOR
Softcover \$11.95
ISBN 0-87416-024-3



Rod Kierkegaard, Jr.
SHOOTING STARS
FULL COLOR
Hardcover \$12.95
Adults only
ISBN 0-87416-028-6



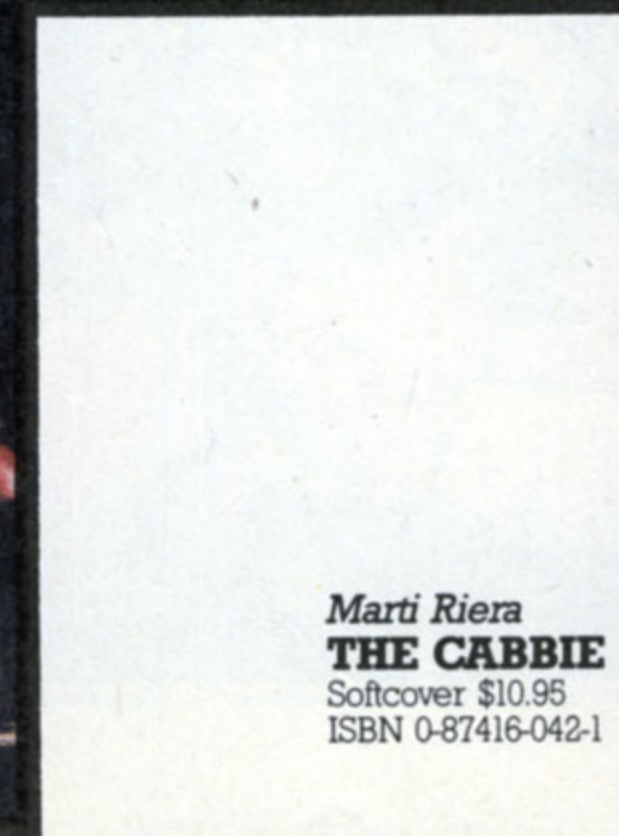
Matthias Schultheiss
BELL'S THEOREM
FULL COLOR
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-037-5



Guido Crepax
THE MAN FROM HARLEM
FULL COLOR Hardcover
ISBN 0-87416-040-5



John Findley
TEX ARCANIA
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-036-7

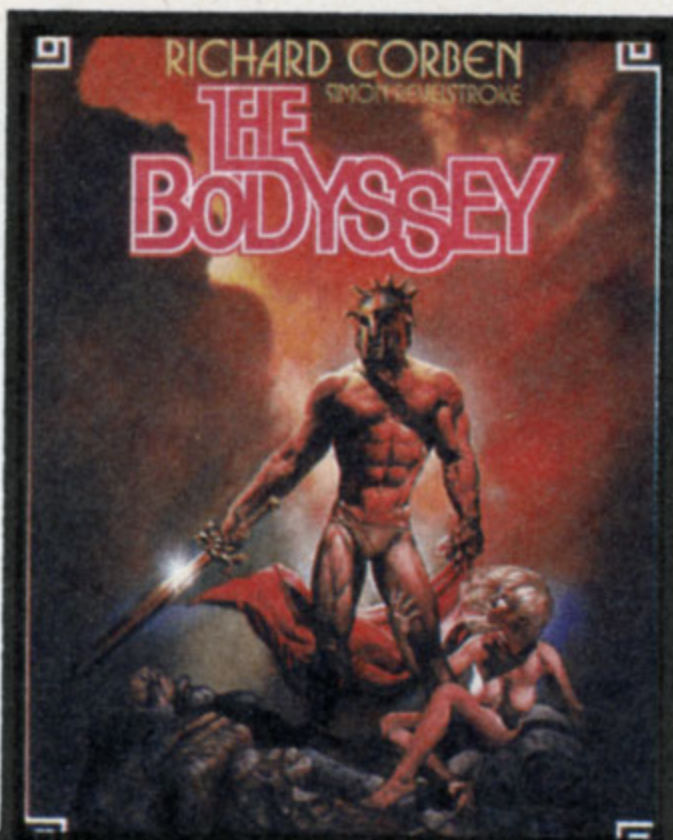


Marti Riera
THE CABBIE
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-042-1

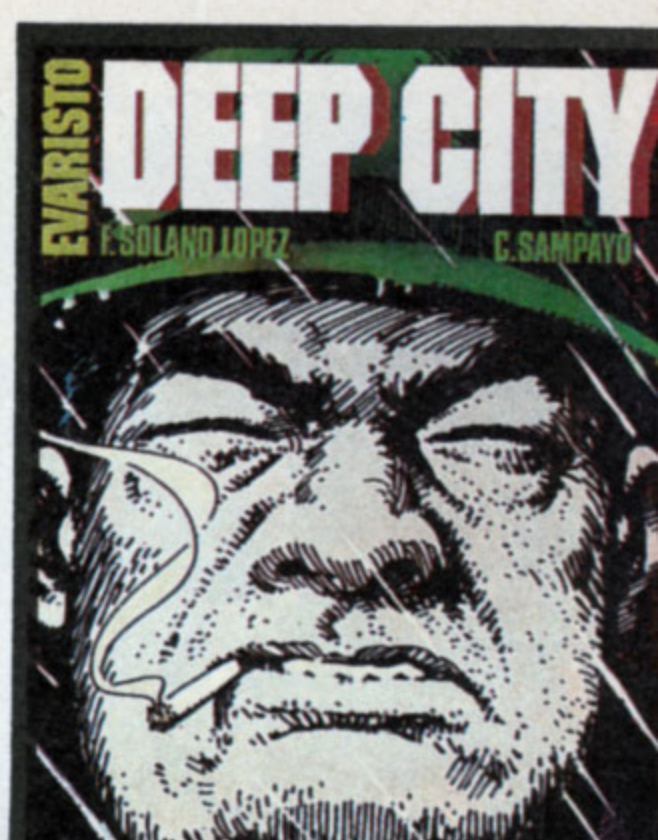




Milo Manara/Hugo Pratt
INDIAN SUMMER
FULL COLOR 152 pages
Softcover \$17.95
ISBN 0-87416-030-8



Richard Corben
THE BODYSEY
FULL COLOR 64 pages
Softcover \$12.95
ISBN 0-87416-032-4



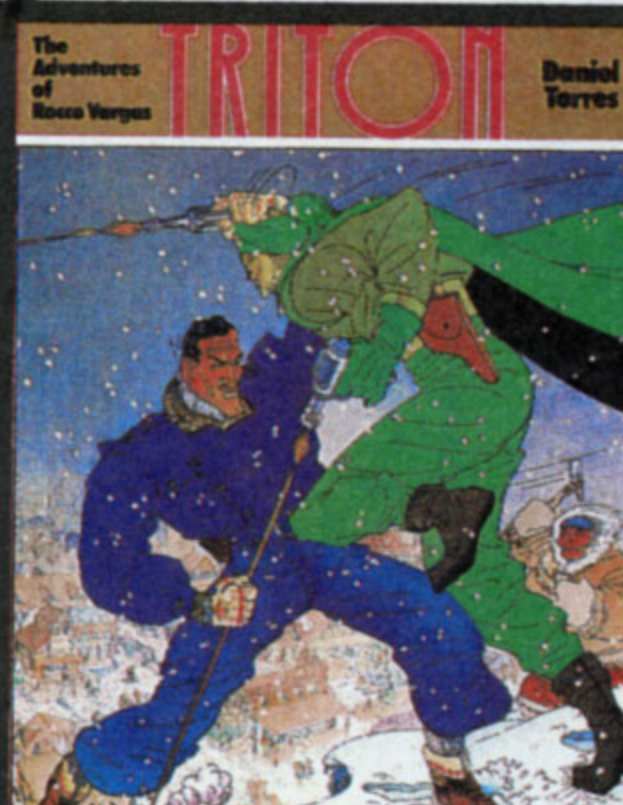
F. Solano Lopez
Carlos Sampayo
EVARISTO DEEP CITY
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-034-0



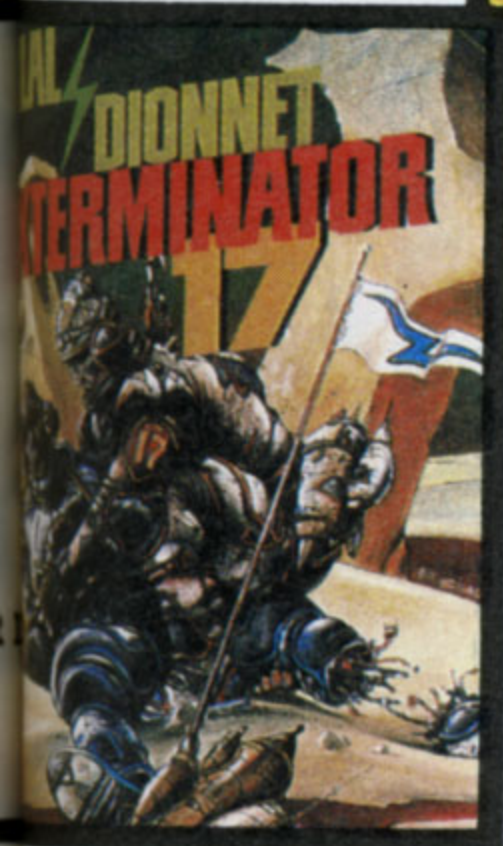
Massimo Mattioli
SUPERWEST
FULL COLOR
Hardcover \$12.95
Adults only
ISBN 0-87416-035-9



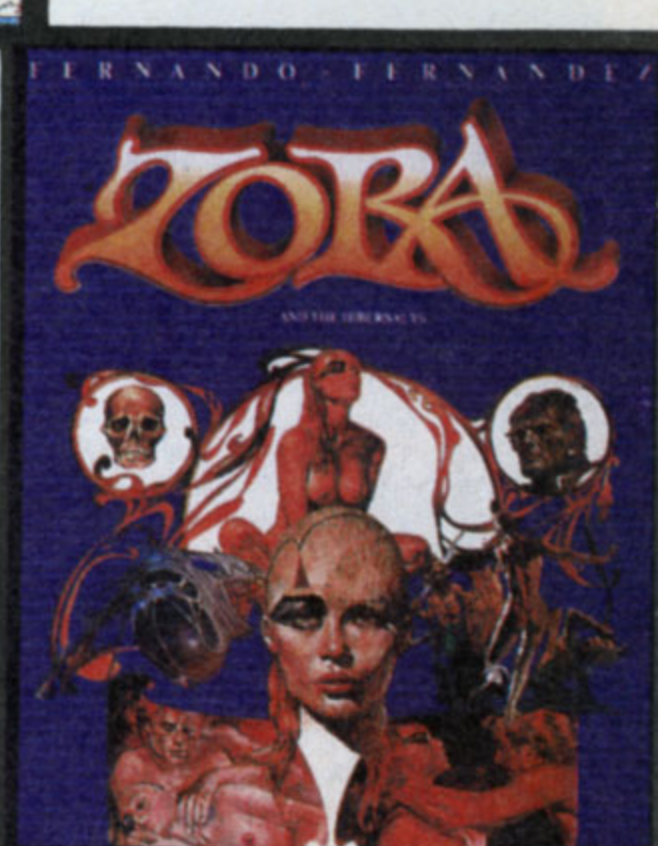
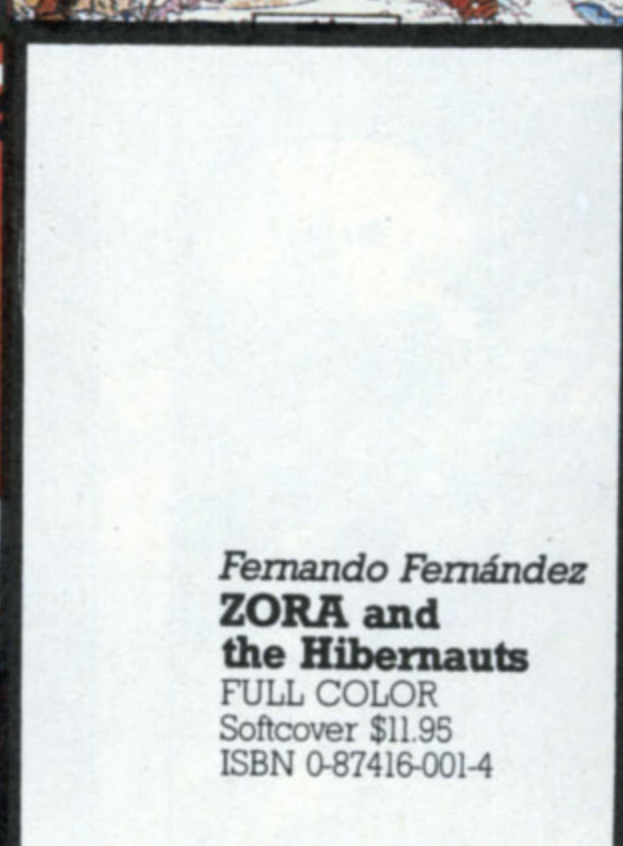
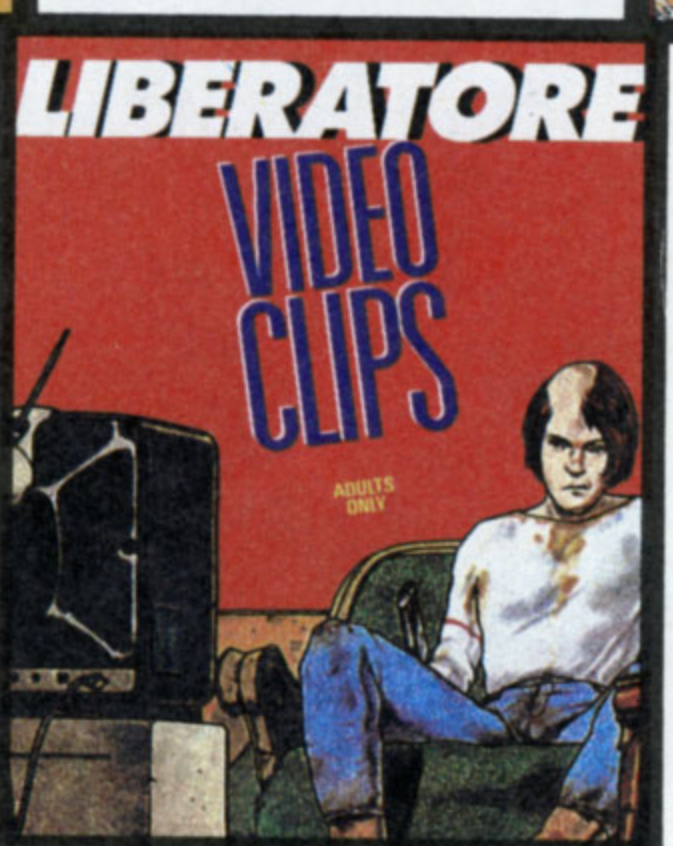
Daniel Torres
TRITON
FULL COLOR
Softcover \$10.95
ISBN 0-87416-025-1



Fernando Fernández
ZORA and the Hibernauts
FULL COLOR
Softcover \$11.95
ISBN 0-87416-001-4



Liberatore
VIDEO-CLIPS
FULL COLOR & B/W
Softcover \$10.95
Adults only
ISBN 0-87416-015-4



ORDER FORM

POSTAGE AND HANDLING CHARGES INSTRUCTIONS Please read carefully!

1. All New York State orders add 8.25% sales tax to total **before** adding postage & handling charges.
2. **BOOKS:** Add \$2 for any one title; add \$3 for any two; \$4 for any three; \$5 for any four. There is no charge if you order five or more books in any combination.
3. **CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ORDERS:** There is a \$5 charge PER ORDER which must be added to the total amount for additional handling and postage for foreign and Canadian orders. This order charge must be added even if there is no postage & handling charge because you ordered 5 or more books.
CANADIAN ORDERS MUST BE PAID IN USA DOLLARS or you must add the appropriate additional amount in Canadian funds (\$1 USA = \$1.50 Canadian) to compensate for the discount we must pay on Canadian funds.
OPTIONAL FOR FOREIGN ORDERS: If you want your order shipped by Air Mail, add \$6 per book in addition to the regular postage & handling charges.
4. **PAYMENT:** Check or money order payable within the USA only. NO CASH.
5. Please allow 6-8 weeks before writing about your order.

MAIL ORDER TO **HEAVY METAL** DEPT. SP88

155 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10013

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

NAME _____

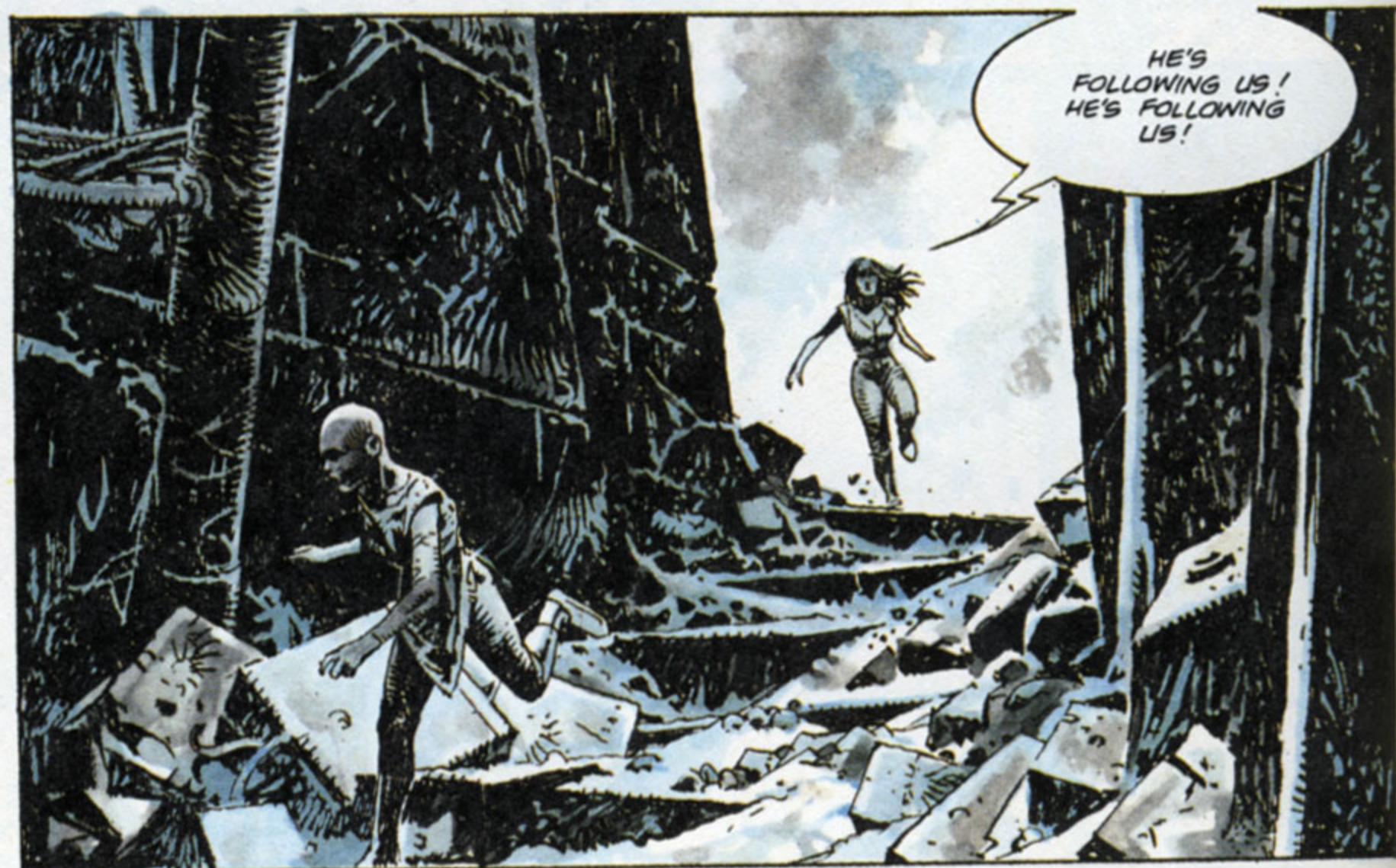
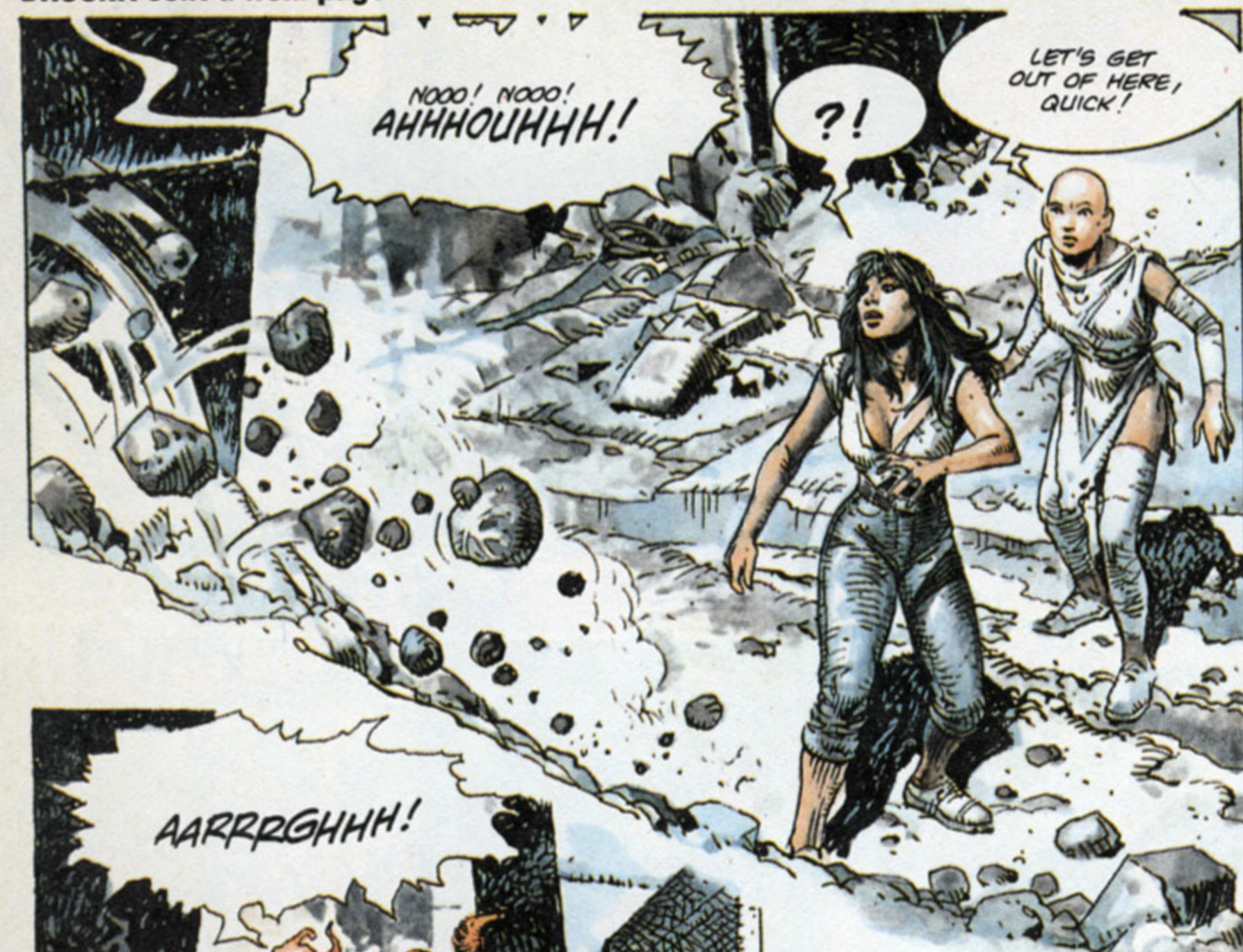
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

* Adults only: Please sign «over 21» _____

| TITLE | QUANTITY | PRICE | AMOUNT |
|-------------------------|----------|---------|--------|
| Bell's Theorem | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Bodysey | _____ | \$12.95 | _____ |
| Cabbie | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Deep City Evaristo | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Exterminator 17 | _____ | \$11.95 | _____ |
| Hungarian Rhapsody . | _____ | \$12.95 | _____ |
| Indian Summer | _____ | \$17.95 | _____ |
| Joe's Bar | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Magician's Wife | _____ | \$14.95 | _____ |
| Man from Harlem | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Orient Gateway | _____ | \$12.95 | _____ |
| Realms | _____ | \$11.95 | _____ |
| Shooting Stars | _____ | \$12.95 | _____ |
| Specialist | _____ | \$ 8.95 | _____ |
| Superwest* | _____ | \$12.95 | _____ |
| Tex Arcana | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Torpedo 4 | _____ | \$ 9.95 | _____ |
| Triton | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Video-Clips* | _____ | \$10.95 | _____ |
| Zora | _____ | \$11.95 | _____ |

Sub-total for books
ordered \$ _____
NY State sales tax 8'25% if
applicable \$ _____
Postage & Handling charges
(see instructions) \$ _____
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____







DR...UUU...NA

OH GOD,
OH MY GOD!
...YOU...YOU
ARE...

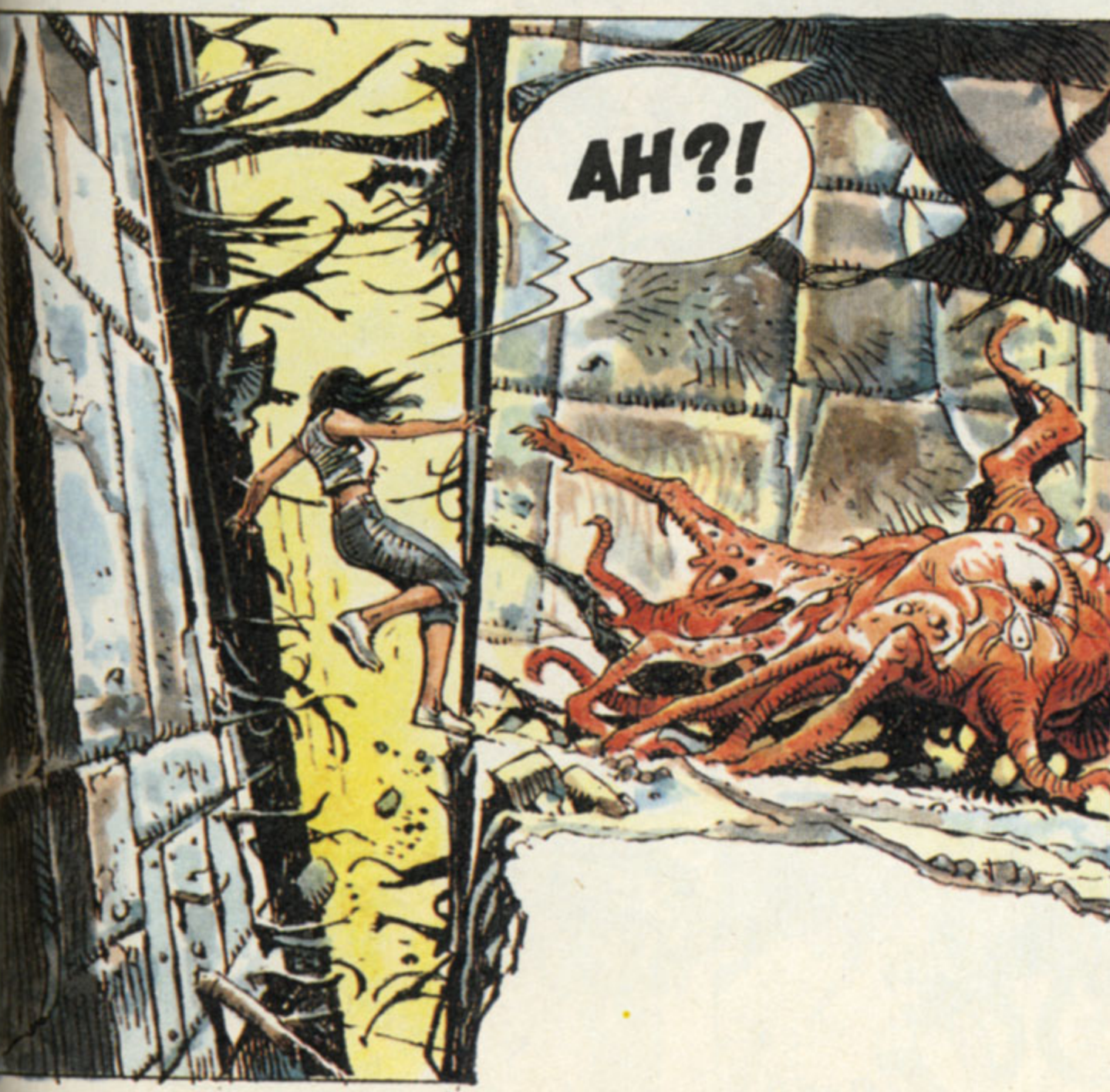


DR...RUUN...NA...
DR...RUUN...NA!

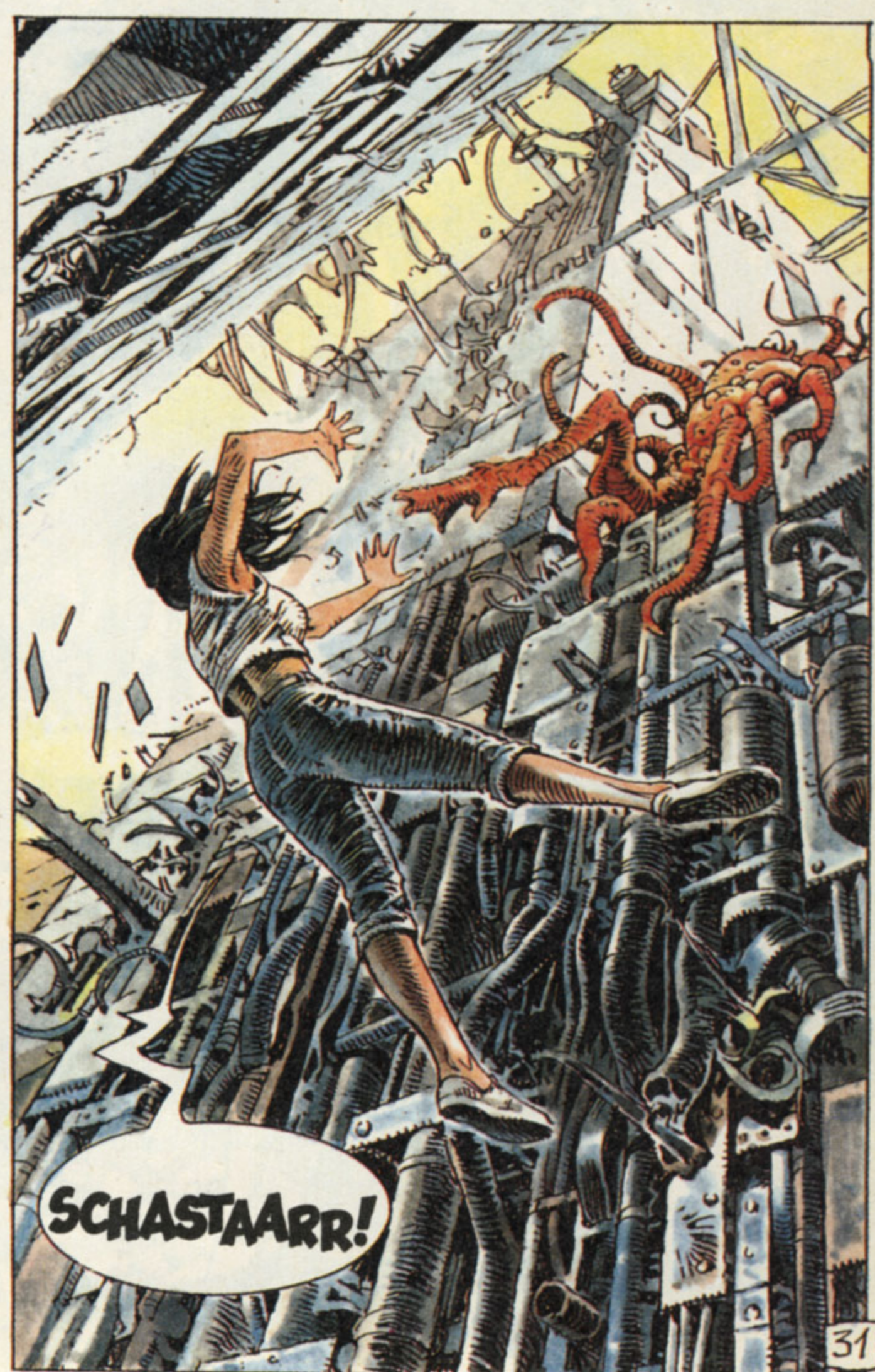
SCHASTAR!
SCHASTAR!
IT'S YOU! YOU'RE
ALIVE! YOU'RE ALIVE!
YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN NEAR ME,
TO PROTECT ME...
OH SCHASTAR,
MY LOVE!



!!?



AH?!



SCHASTAARR!



AH!



DO YOU
MATE WITH
MONSTERS,
WOMAN?

SCHASTAR!
SCHASTAR!

COME ON,
SLUT. YOU SAY YOU'RE
GOOD, LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU CAN DO!

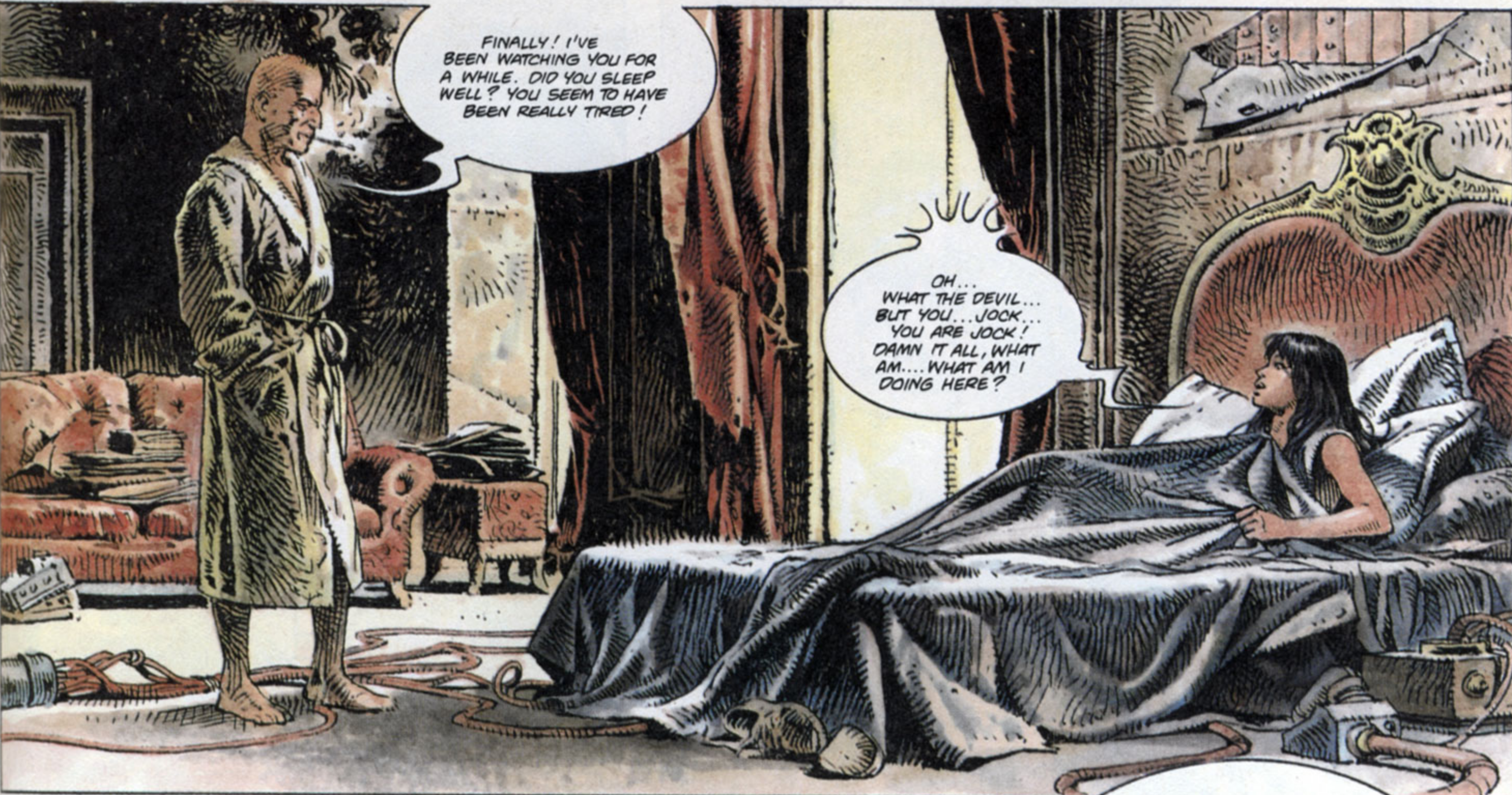
AAH
AAH
AAH

IT'S TERRIBLE,
DRUUNA. I HAVE THE
PLAGUE, THE BEAST
INSIDE ME... DON'T
LEAVE ME LIKE THIS,
KILL ME! IF YOU LOVE
ME, KILL ME,
I BEG YOU!

...WHAT IS
THAT OBJECT?
NO... NO...
DOCTOR, IT'S
HURTING ME...!
DON'T WANT
TO!

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING! ON
THE CONTRARY, IT
WILL GIVE YOU MUCH
PLEASURE, YOU'LL SEE...
YOU'LL SEE HOW
WONDERFUL IT IS!

...BEHIND ALL
OF THIS IS THE CENTRAL
COMPUTER... THE EXPLOSION
IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN... THE
CITY, OUR GREAT STARSHIP...
ALL WILL PERISH... THE
TOWER OF POWER,
DRUUNA... DON'T
FORGET IT...



FINALLY! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR A WHILE. DID YOU SLEEP WELL? YOU SEEM TO HAVE BEEN REALLY TIRED!

OH... WHAT THE DEVIL... BUT YOU... JOCK... YOU ARE JOCK! DAMN IT ALL, WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



YOU'RE IN MY APARTMENT, A PLACE YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN... YOU'VE NOT BEEN VERY FRIENDLY LATELY, HAVE YOU?

JOCK, I... FORGIVE ME, I'M SO CONFUSED, I DON'T UNDERSTAND... HOW DID I GET HERE?

I WAS PATROLLING THE BOUNDARIES OF THE FORBIDDEN CITY AND I FOUND YOU UNCONSCIOUS, ON A LEDGE. SOMEONE MUST HAVE DRAGGED YOU THERE. THERE WERE CLEAR TRACES. THERE WAS ANOTHER GIRL WITH YOU, ALSO UNCONSCIOUS....



SCHASTAR! IT WAS SCHASTAR! ...I WAS FALLING AND I FOUND SOMETHING TO HANG ON TO... MY POOR LOVE, YOU SAVED ME!

....I AM AN OFFICER AND I HAVE CERTAIN PRIVILEGES. I TOOK YOU HERE.... BUT I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REALIZE, DRUUNA, THAT WE FOUND YOU IN THE FORBIDDEN CITY!

MAYBE... I SHOULD TRY TO EXPLAIN...

YES!

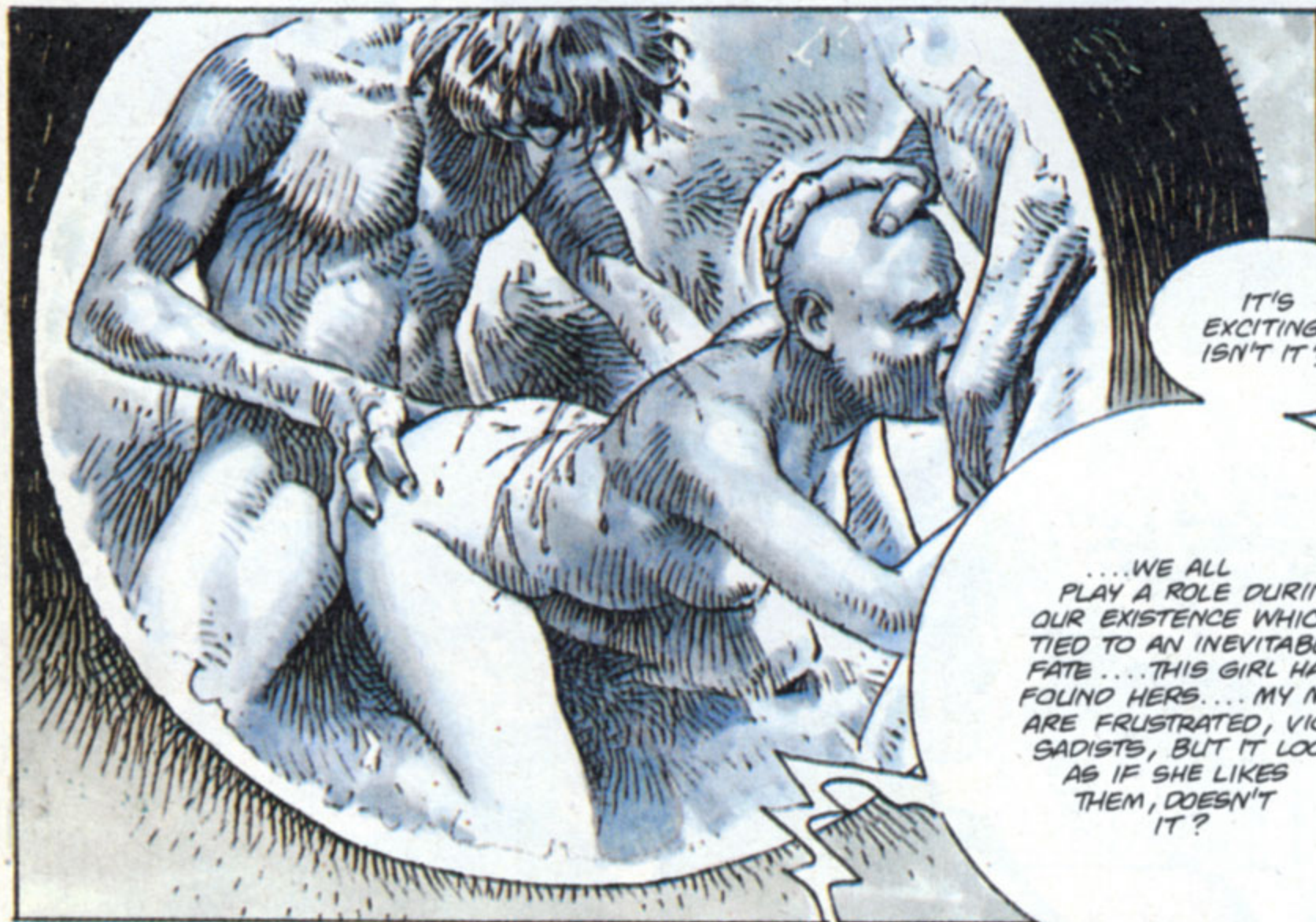
...THAT GIRL WHO WAS WITH ME... WHERE...



OH, THAT ONE... DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS. MY SOLDIERS NEED A LITTLE DISTRACTION EVERY NOW AND THEN. DO YOU WANT TO SEE?



WITH THIS VIDEO I CAN CONNECT WITH MOST OF THE LABS AND WITH ALL THE ROOMS IN THE SOLDIERS' QUARTERS. LOOK.



IT'S EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

....WE ALL PLAY A ROLE DURING OUR EXISTENCE WHICH IS TIED TO AN INEVITABLE FATE.... THIS GIRL HAS FOUND HERSELF... MY MEN ARE FRUSTRATED, VIOLENT SADISTS, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF SHE LIKES THEM, DOESN'T IT?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU MADE ME COME HERE WITH YOU, YOU CAN'T HAND ME OVER TO THOSE TORTURERS.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN VERY GENEROUS WITH YOU, DON'T YOU REMEMBER? BUT YOU NEVER REWARDED ME APPROPRIATELY. THOUGH YOU RECENTLY USED ME FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS PLOT OF YOURS, YOU IGNORED ME COMPLETELY....



YES... I SEE....

FORGIVE ME, HALE. I COULD DO NOTHING FOR YOU..

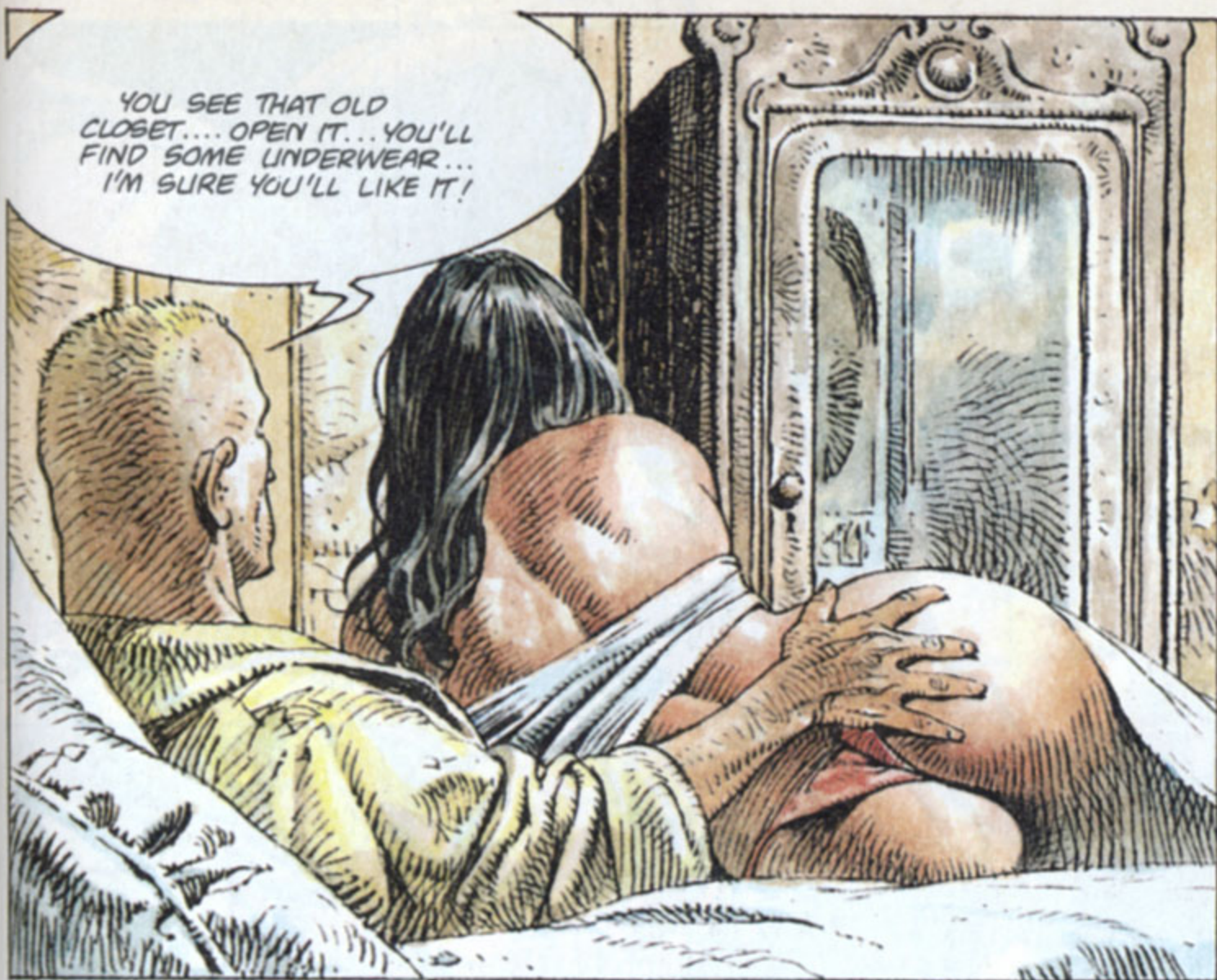
...SHE'S RATHER CUTE. SHE'LL BE USED LIKE THIS FOR A WHILE. THEN WHAT WILL BE LEFT OF HER BODY WILL BE TRANSFERRED... I COULD DO NOTHING FOR HER... BUT I CAN DO MUCH MORE FOR YOU, DRUJUNA!



JOCK... NO... YOU SEE, I...

...AND I EVEN HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU...

REALLY? GREAT, I LOVE GIFTS! GIVE IT TO ME!

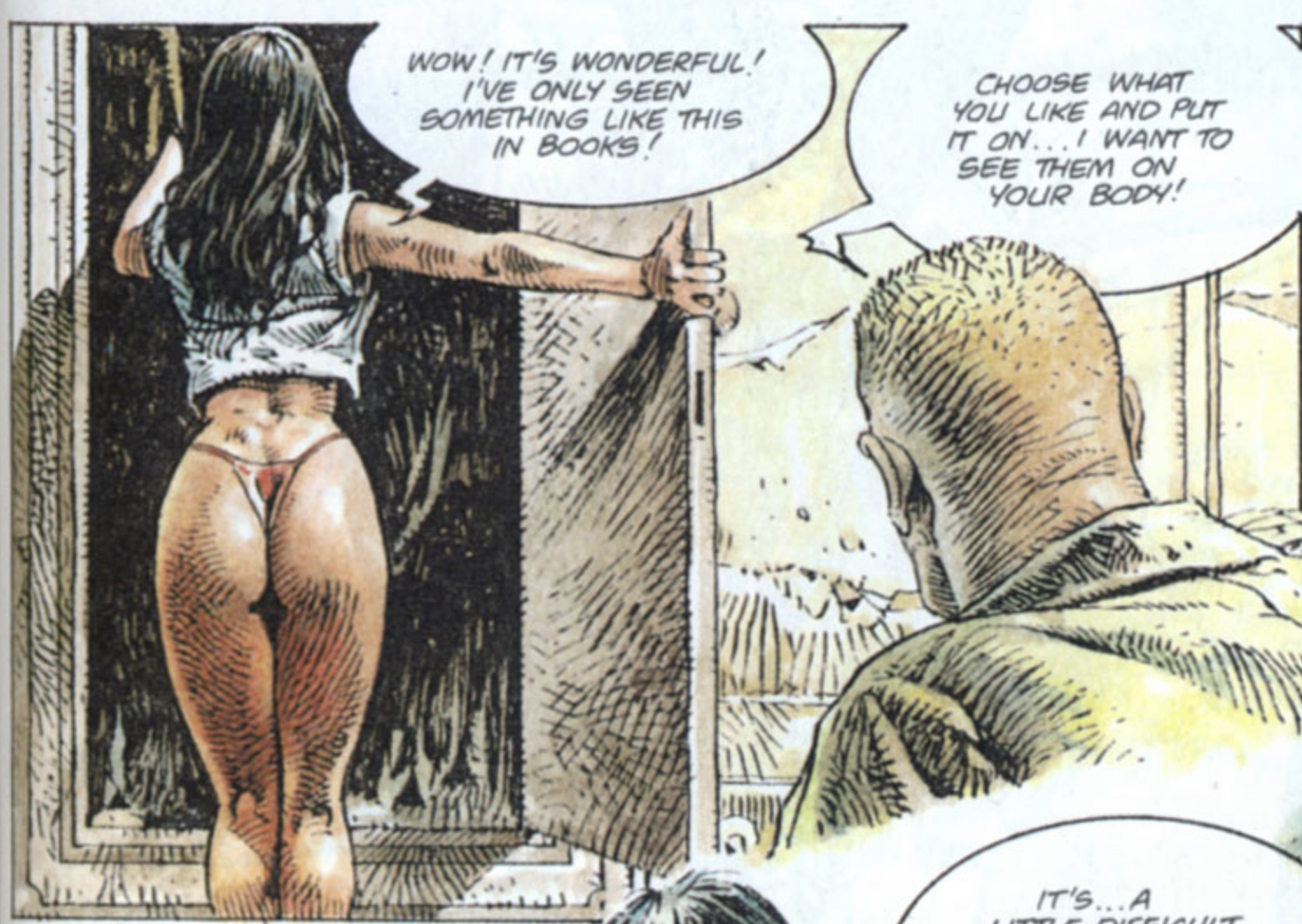


YOU SEE THAT OLD CLOSET.... OPEN IT... YOU'LL FIND SOME UNDERWEAR... I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE IT!



UNDERWEAR? WHAT KIND OF UNDERWEAR?

IT'S OLD AND SOMEWHAT VALUABLE... IT BELONGS TO A DISTANT PAST, DECADENT AND CORRUPTED, WHERE WOMEN STILL KNEW A THING OR TWO ABOUT SEDUCTION.



WOW! IT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE ONLY SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS IN BOOKS!

CHOOSE WHAT YOU LIKE AND PUT IT ON... I WANT TO SEE THEM ON YOUR BODY!



IT'S... A LITTLE DIFFICULT... ESPECIALLY THESE LACES... THERE... HEY... I LOVE IT... WOW... I REALLY DO!



IS THIS RIGHT? HOW DOES IT LOOK?

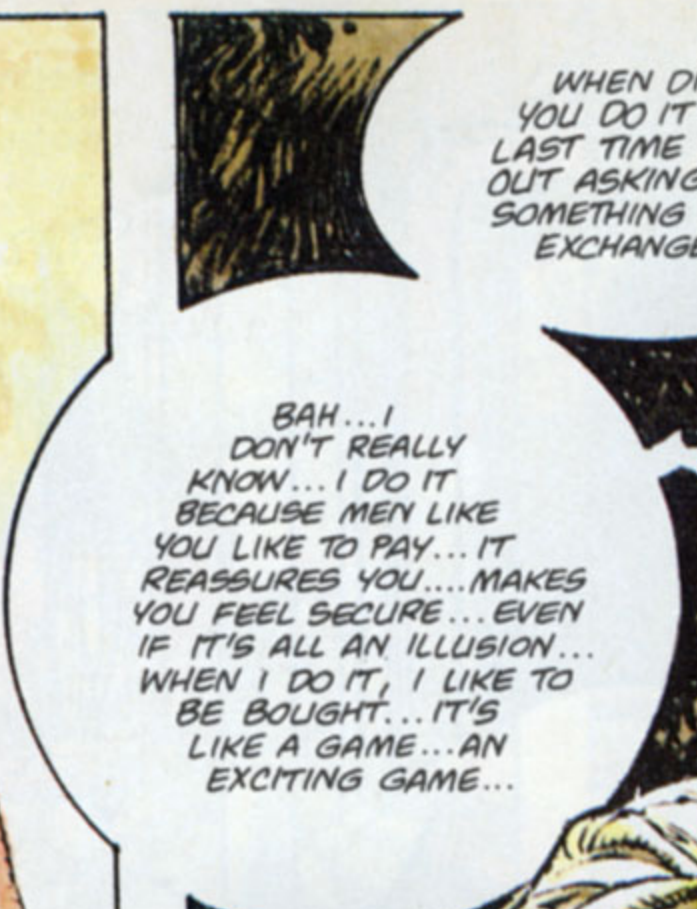
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL... JUST LIKE ONE OF THOSE PROSTITUTES OF THE PAST.

BUT HOW CAN YOU OWN SUCH UNDERWEAR... IT'S FANTASTIC...

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS WHICH I WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER... COME ON TOP OF ME.



YOUR GIFTS ARE BEAUTIFUL, JOCK! DOESN'T IT AROUSE YOU TO SEE ME IN THESE CLOTHES... YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR SLUT, LIKE IN THE PAST... I LIKE THAT TOO, YOU KNOW.



BAH... I DON'T REALLY KNOW... I DO IT BECAUSE MEN LIKE YOU LIKE TO PAY... IT REASSURES YOU... MAKES YOU FEEL SECURE... EVEN IF IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION... WHEN I DO IT, I LIKE TO BE BOUGHT... IT'S LIKE A GAME... AN EXCITING GAME...



WHEN DID YOU DO IT THE LAST TIME WITHOUT ASKING FOR SOMETHING IN EXCHANGE?



YOU HAVE A LOT TO SELL, YOU DIRTY LITTLE GIRL... IN THESE TIMES OF HUNGER AND DEATH... THE FACT THAT YOU EXIST DEFIES REALITY.



NOW RELAX, ASK ME ANYTHING... I KNOW HOW TO GIVE YOU ALL THE PLEASURE YOU WANT... I ALSO NEED A LITTLE LOVE.

LOVE?



HOW FAR WILL YOU GO TO SELL YOUR BODY... DO YOU THINK I'M THAT STUPID?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



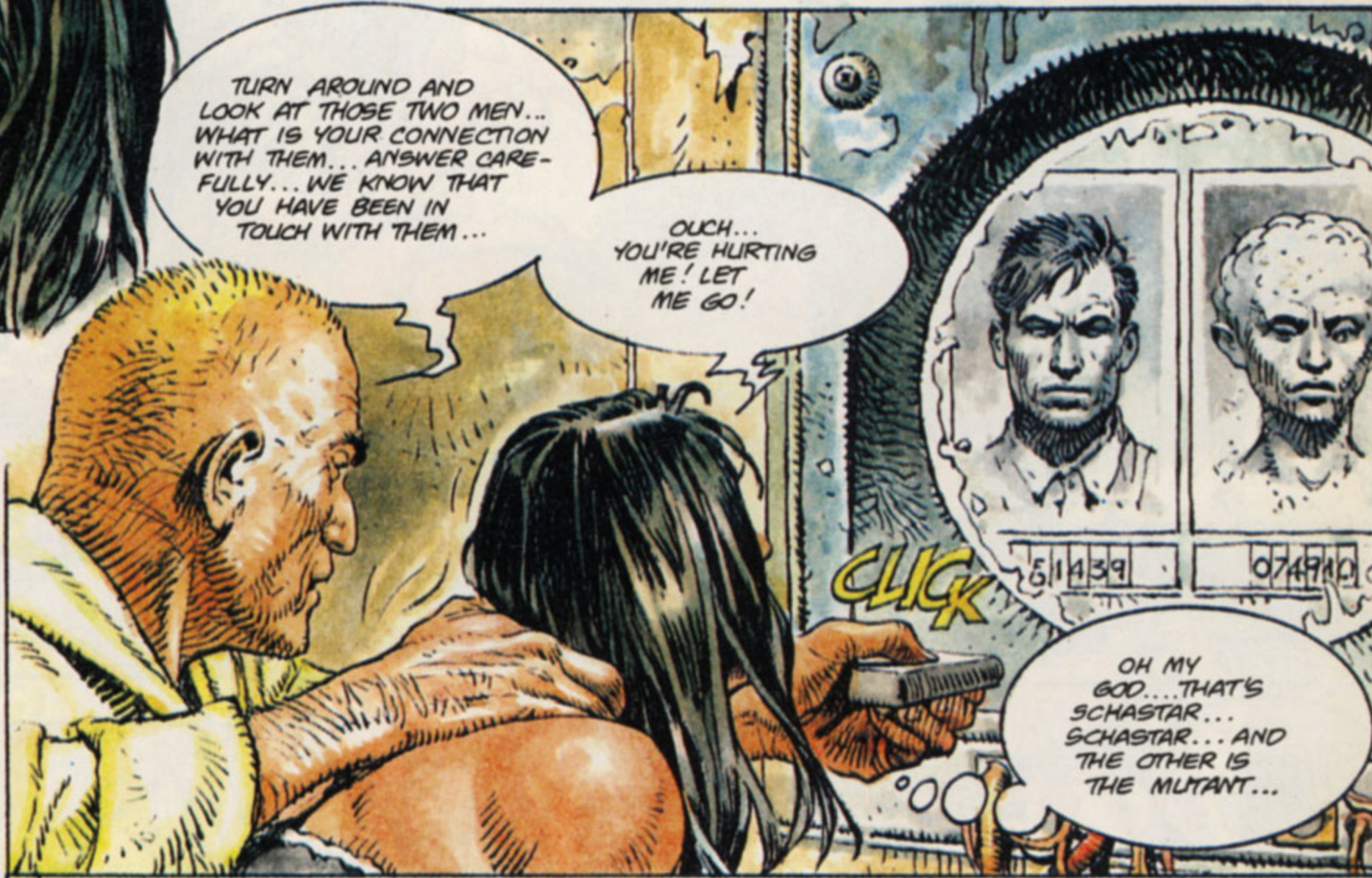
YOU ARE A PROSTITUTE...YOUR DOCTOR, DR. OTTONEGGER, WAS ARRESTED AND CON-FESSED EVERYTHING...YOU GAVE YOURSELF TO HIM REPEATEDLY SO THAT HE WOULD GIVE YOU SERUM...AM I RIGHT? AND WHAT DID YOU DO WITH ALL THAT SERUM? YOU CAN'T HAVE TAKEN IT ALL?

JOCK...I DON'T KNOW...I CAN'T...



BEFORE YOU CAME TO, YOUR BODY WAS THOROUGHLY EXAMINED AND SO WAS YOUR BRAIN... BUT AN UNKNOWN FORCE IN YOUR UNCONSCIOUSNESS RESISTED OUR INTRUSION... HOW CAN THAT BE? ONLY THE DEGENERATING SPECIES, THE MUTANTS, POSSESS THAT KIND OF POWER. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT? ANSWER ME!

I DON'T KNOW...I DON'T KNOW WHO TALKS TO ME...



TURN AROUND AND LOOK AT THOSE TWO MEN... WHAT IS YOUR CONNECTION WITH THEM... ANSWER CAREFULLY... WE KNOW THAT YOU HAVE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH THEM...

OUCH... YOU'RE HURTING ME! LET ME GO!

CLICK

OH MY GOD...THAT'S SCHASTAR... SCHASTAR... AND THE OTHER IS THE MUTANT...



I DON'T KNOW THEM... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SET EYES ON THEM...

IS THAT SO... LET ME TELL YOU THAT FINALLY THE HERMAPHRODITE MONSTER HAS BEEN CAPTURED. HE HAD EXTENDED HIS POWERS TO SEVERAL SECTORS OF THE LOWER CITY... THAT CRIMINAL WANTED TO INVADE THE UPPER LEVELS...

JOCK, I'VE NEVER BEEN INTERESTED IN ALL THAT...

YOU'RE LYING. WE KNOW THE OTHER ONE IS YOUR LOVER. HIS NAME IS SCHASTAR AND HE'S A DANGEROUS TERRORIST, AN ALLY OF THE MUTANTS.



OKAY, DRUUNA. YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK. I HOPED TO BE SUCCESSFUL WITH YOU. NOW, I WILL HAVE TO SEND YOU TO "THEM"... "THEY" WILL KNOW HOW TO GET A CONFESSION OUT OF YOU....

OH, JOCK, YES, I KNOW SCHASTAR, BUT HE'S ONLY A FRIEND... I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HIS OTHER ACTIVITIES, I SWEAR... IT'S THE TRUTH... I BEG YOU, DON'T HAND ME OVER TO "THEM..."



YOU'RE LYING,
DON'T TRY TO FOOL
ME!

WHY...WHY
DO YOU TREAT ME
LIKE THIS? I THOUGHT
YOU LIKED ME. YOU GIVE
ME SUCH LOVELY GIFTS...
TAKE ME AS YOU WISH... I
MAKE LOVE VERY WELL...



WHAT ARE YOU
THINKING, YOU DIRTY SLUT...
I DRESSED YOU LIKE THIS
BECAUSE THIS KIND OF THING
IS ONLY GOOD FOR
PROSTITUTES!

SCHAF

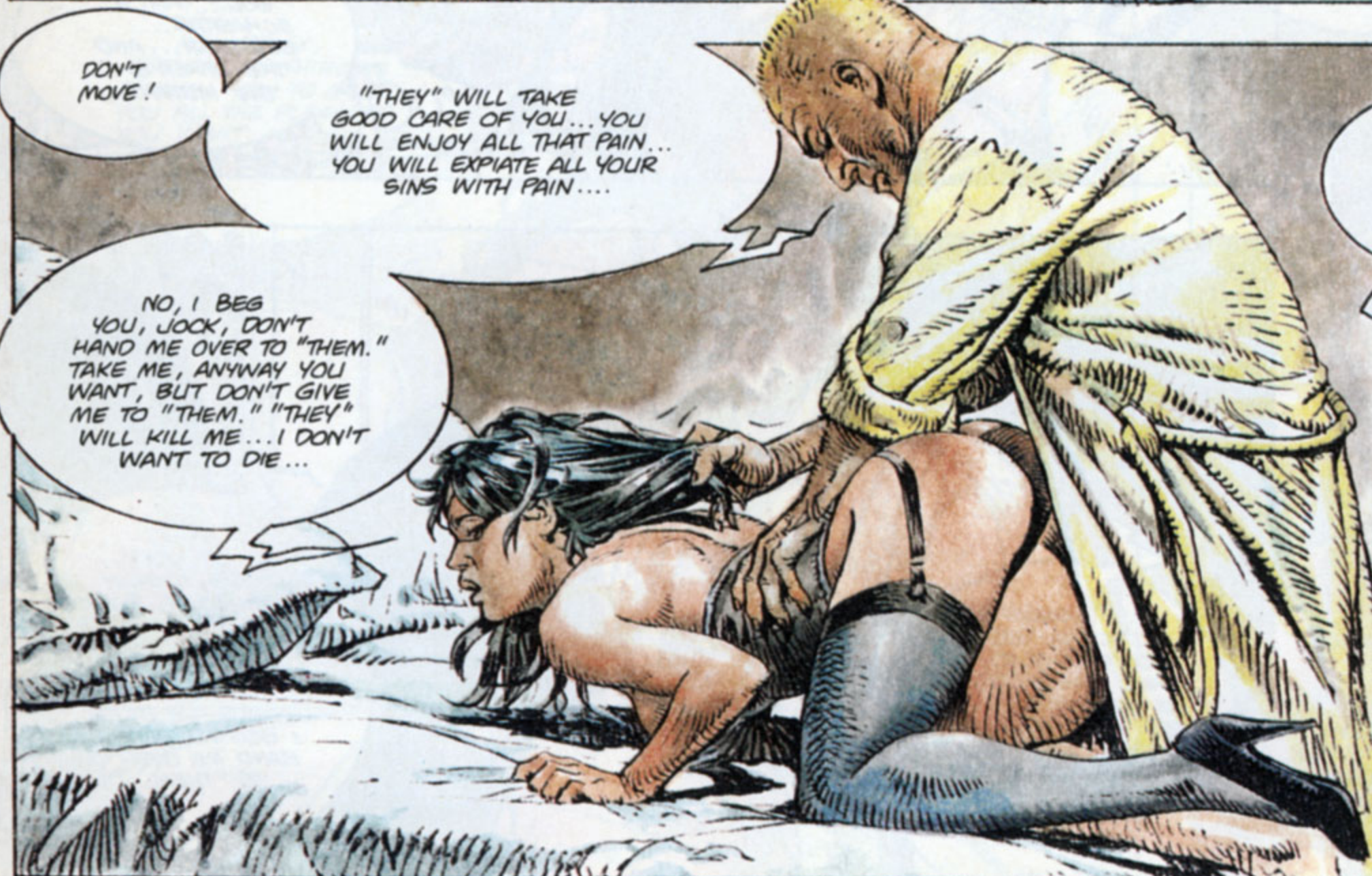
AH!



LET ME
GO, I
WANT TO
LEAVE!

COME
OVER HERE. I'M
NOT DONE WITH YOU...
THE DOCTOR'S
CONFESSION WAS
EXTREMELY
INTERESTING... DID
YOU KNOW?

...HE TOLD
US HOW YOU
LET HIM SODOMIZE
YOU... THAT PIG?
DID YOU LIKE THAT,
DRUUNA? DID YOU LIKE
BEING TAKEN LIKE THAT?
YOU'RE JUST
A DIRTY,
DEGENERATE
SLUT!



DON'T
MOVE!

"THEY" WILL TAKE
GOOD CARE OF YOU... YOU
WILL ENJOY ALL THAT PAIN...
YOU WILL EXPIATE ALL YOUR
SINS WITH PAIN....

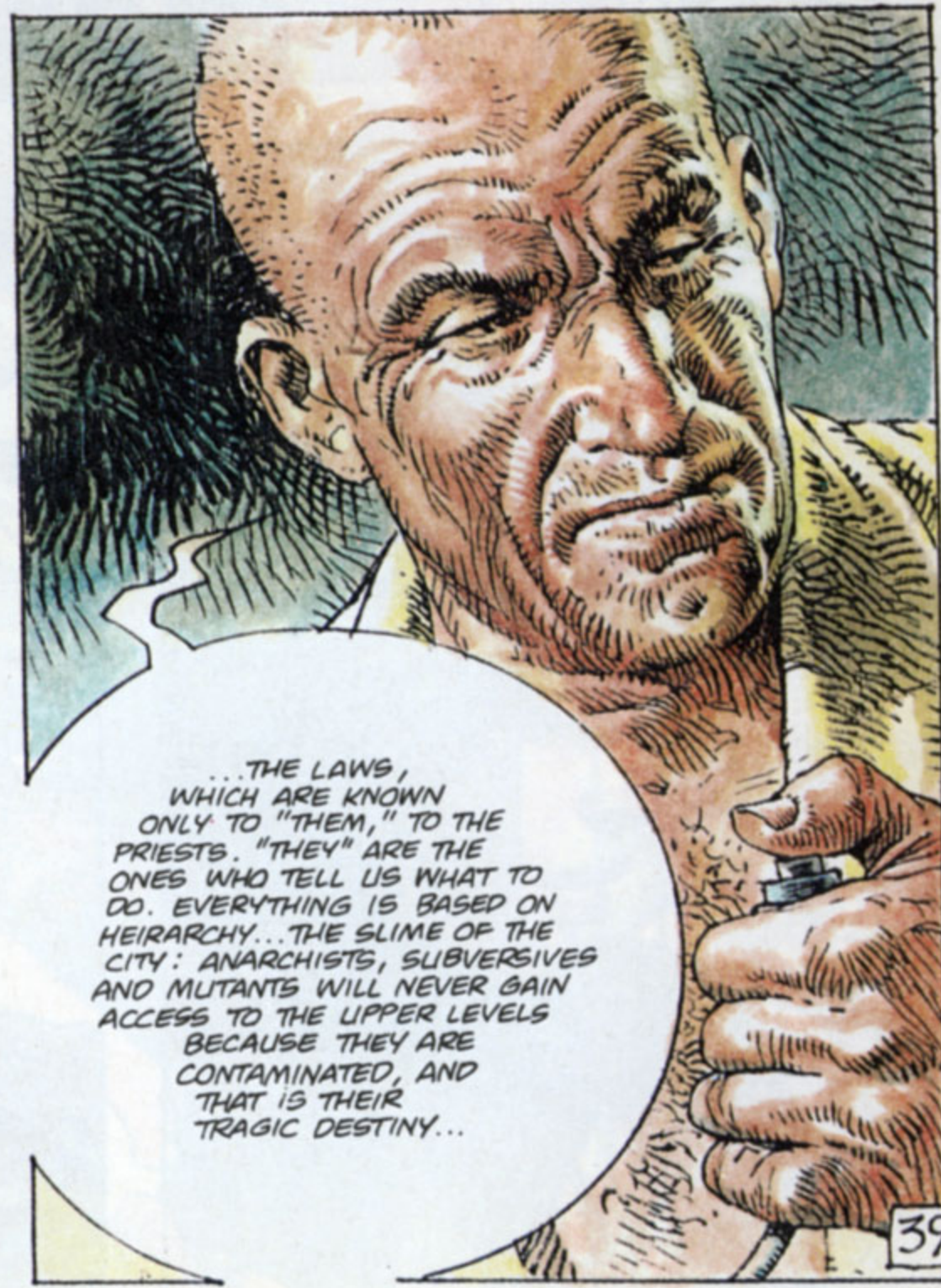
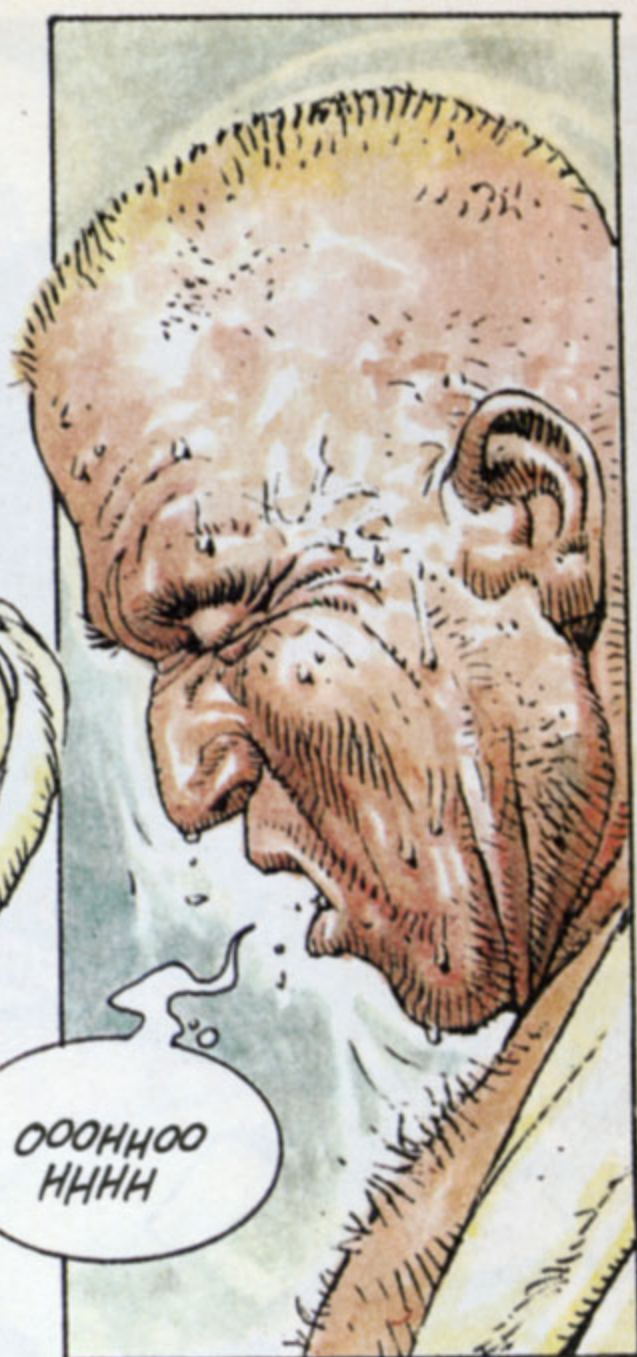
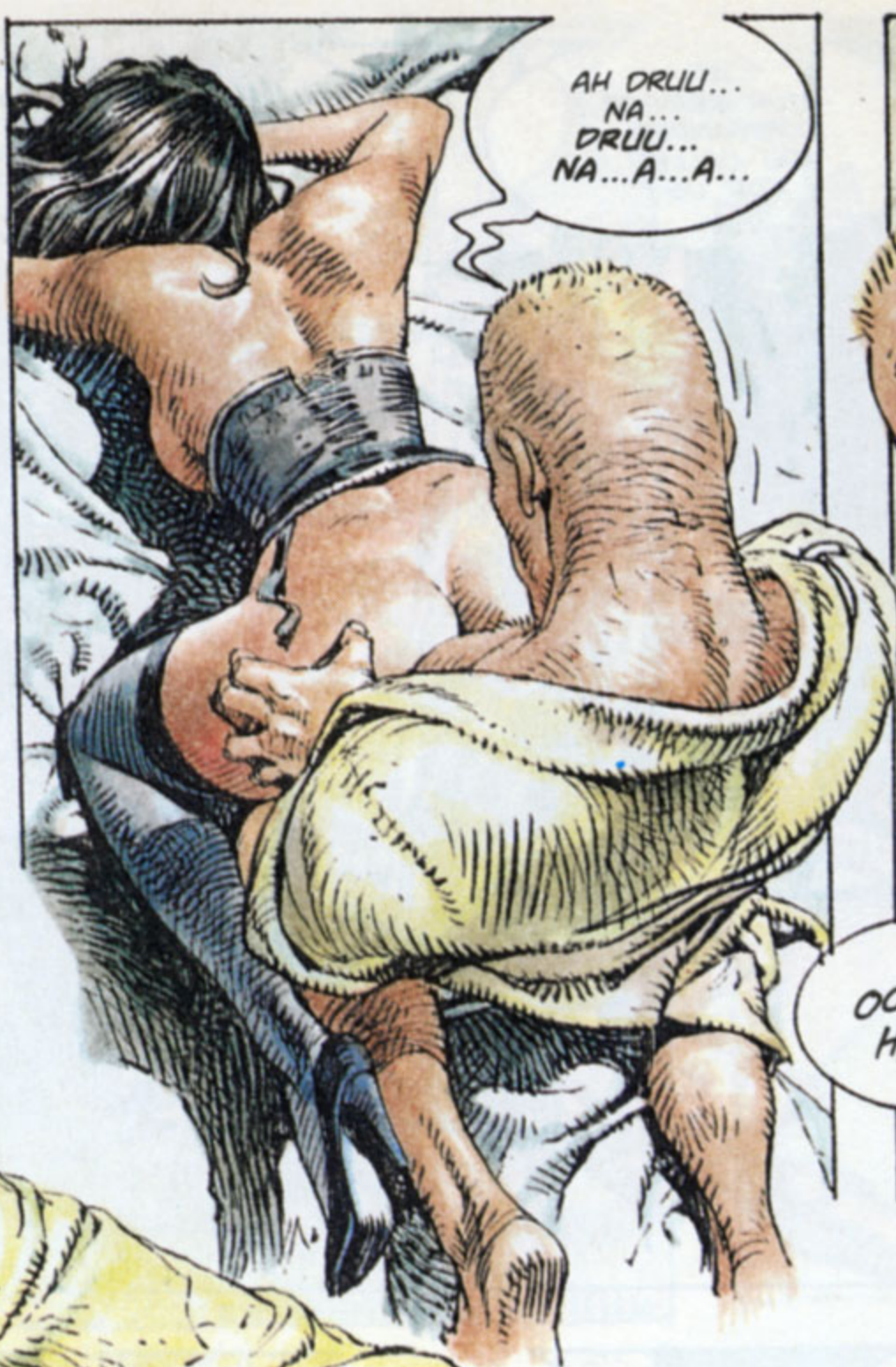
NO, I BEG
YOU, JOCK, DON'T
HAND ME OVER TO "THEM."
TAKE ME, ANYWAY YOU
WANT, BUT DON'T GIVE
ME TO "THEM." "THEY"
WILL KILL ME... I DON'T
WANT TO DIE...

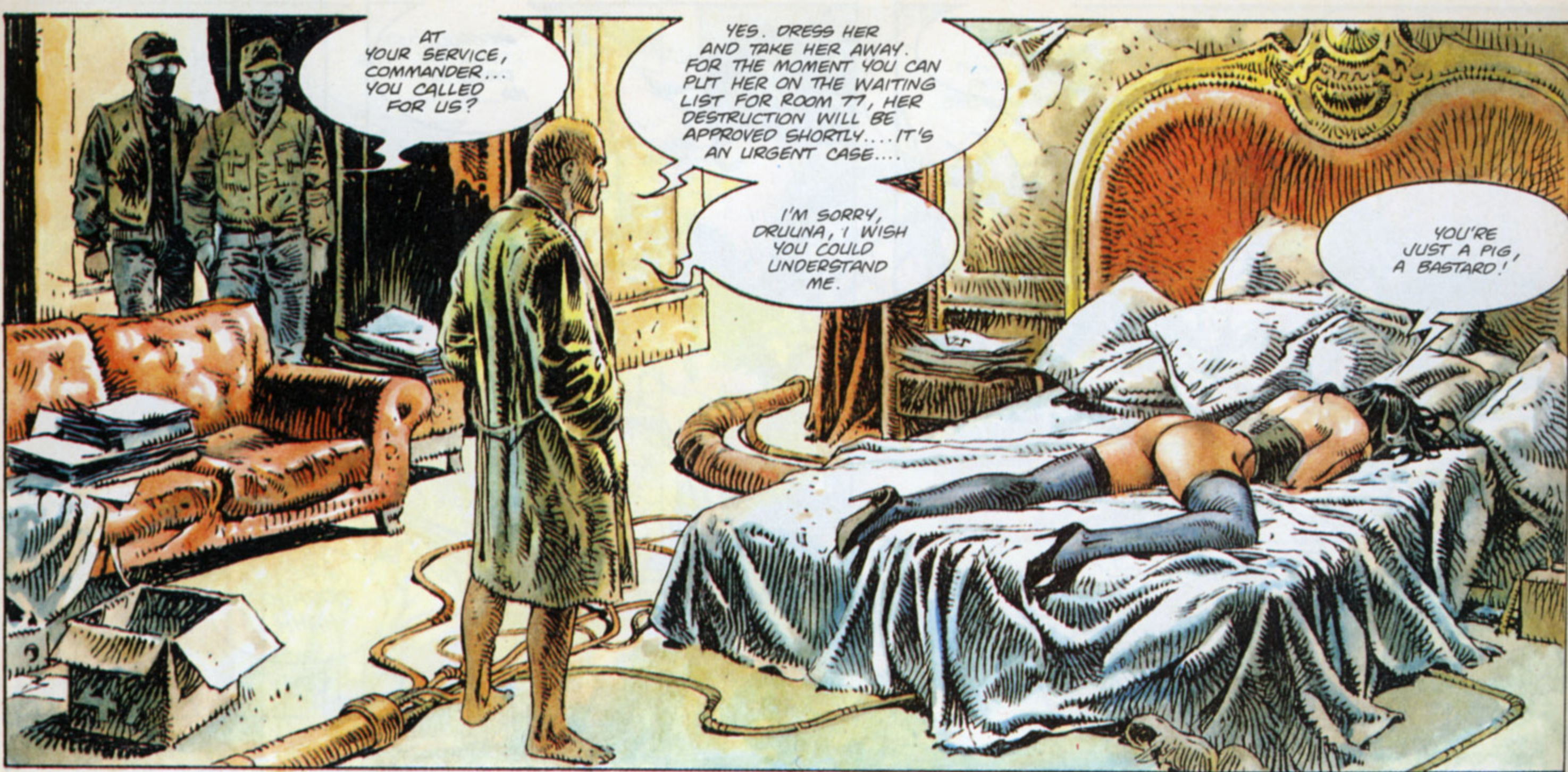


THERE!

AHHH...
YOU'RE HURTING
ME... DON'T BE SO
BRUTAL! AHHH
BE GENTLE,
PLEASE...

IS THIS
THE WAY YOU
DID IT WITH
THAT PIG?





AT YOUR SERVICE, COMMANDER... YOU CALLED FOR US?

YES. DRESS HER AND TAKE HER AWAY. FOR THE MOMENT YOU CAN PUT HER ON THE WAITING LIST FOR ROOM 77, HER DESTRUCTION WILL BE APPROVED SHORTLY... IT'S AN URGENT CASE....

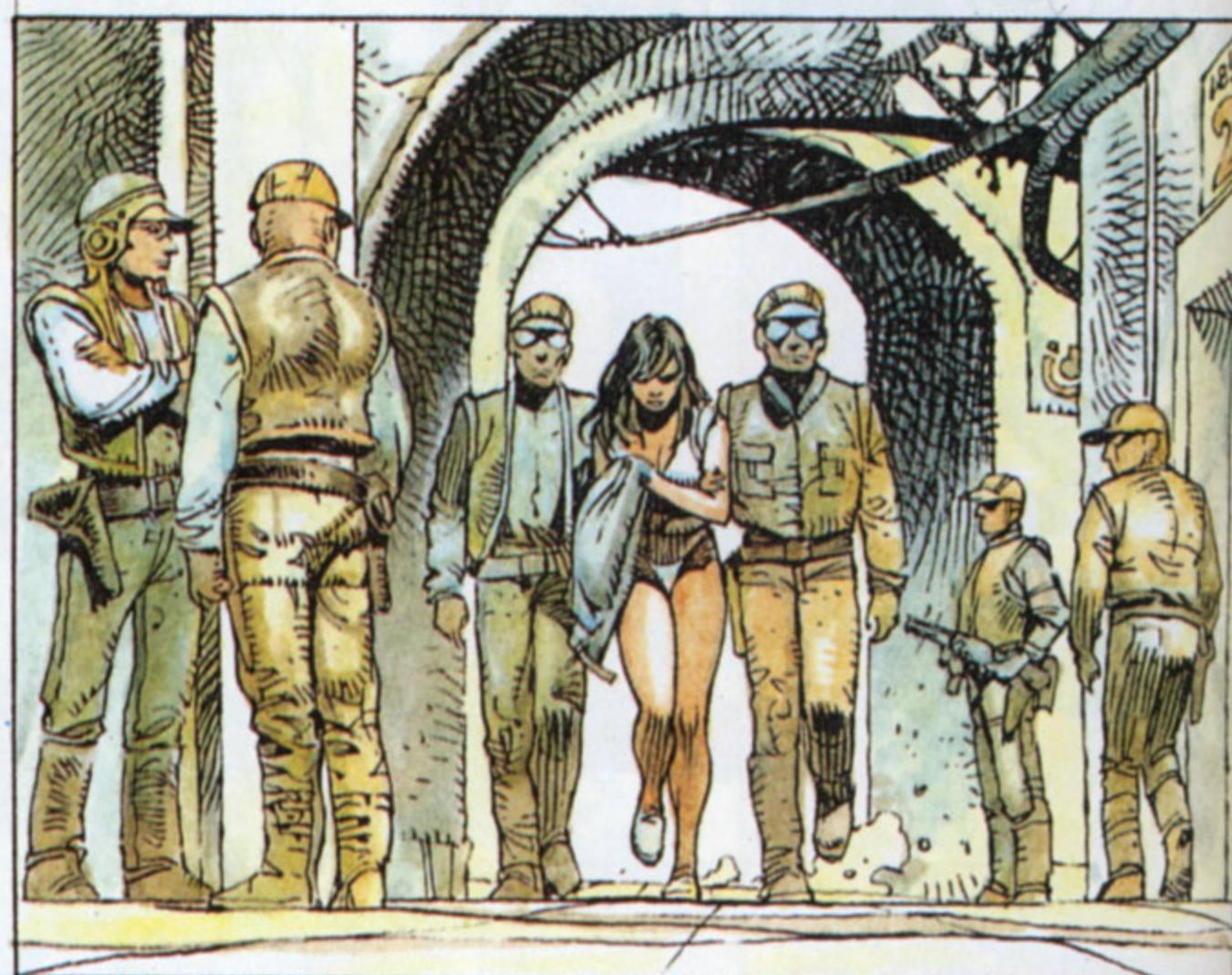
I'M SORRY, DRUUNA, I WISH YOU COULD UNDERSTAND ME.

YOU'RE JUST A PIG, A BASTARD!



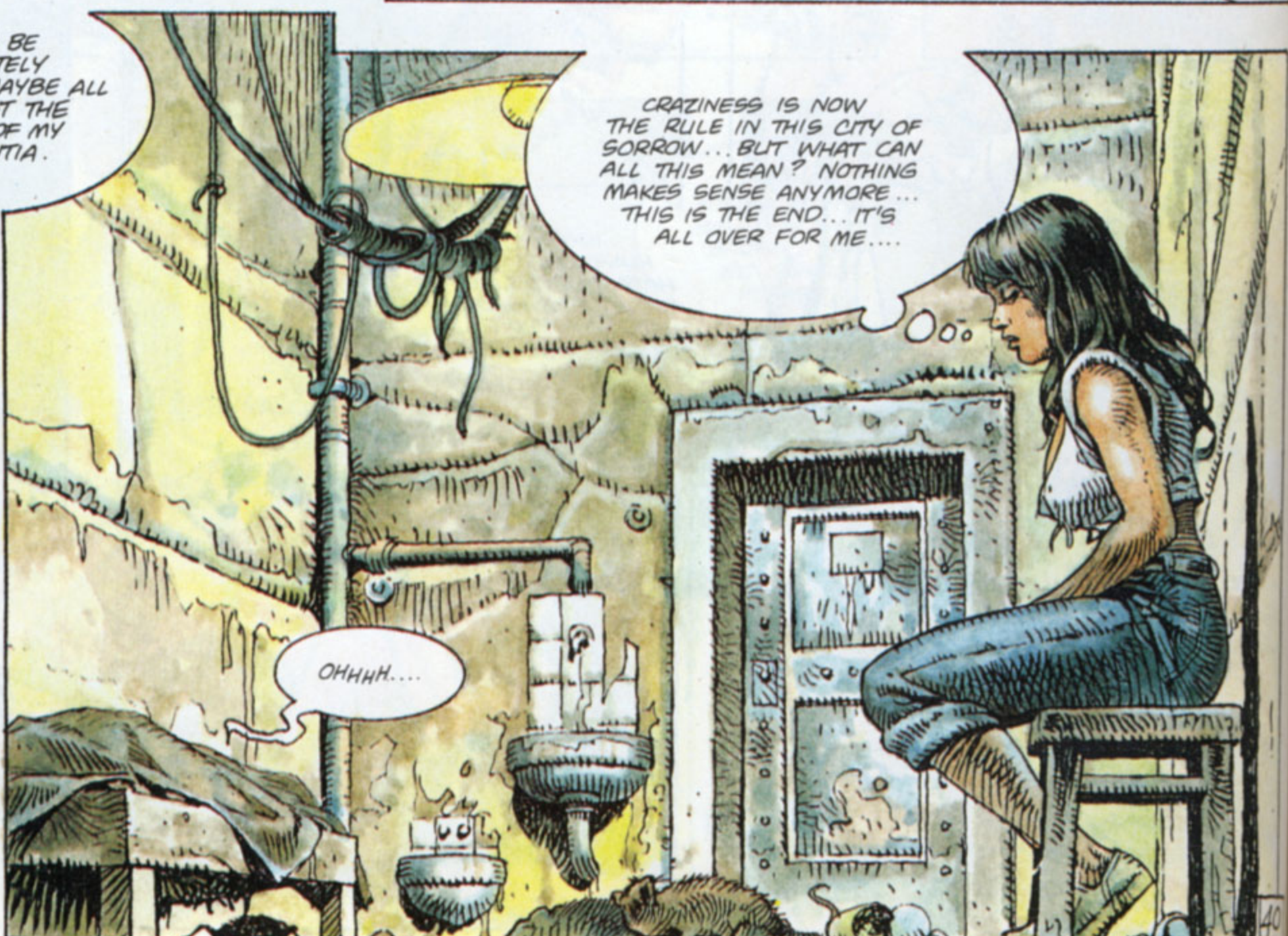
ONE LAST THING. DON'T TRY TO RESIST "THEM." DON'T WAIT, CONFESS AND YOU WILL SPARE YOURSELF A LOT OF SUFFERING.

GO TO HELL!



OH MY GOD! WHAT CAN I POSSIBLY DO NOW... EVEN IF I TOLD THEM THE WHOLE STORY, THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME... THEY WOULD THINK I WAS TOTALLY CRAZY!

I MAY BE COMPLETELY CRAZY... MAYBE ALL THIS IS JUST THE RESULT OF MY DEMENTIA.



CRAZINESS IS NOW THE RULE IN THIS CITY OF SORROW... BUT WHAT CAN ALL THIS MEAN? NOTHING MAKES SENSE ANYMORE... THIS IS THE END... IT'S ALL OVER FOR ME....

OHhhh....



THERE'S
SOMEONE
OVER
THERE!

...HHHHH...



WHO
CAN IT...
OH LORD!

...IT'S
THE
MUTANT...

DRUUNA...
MY FRIEND...
THEY'VE TAKEN... YOU
TOO... FORGIVE ME...
I'M... RESPONSIBLE...
I TOLD THEM YOUR
NAME...



NO...
DON'T SAY THAT,
IT'S NOT
YOUR FAULT...

THE SOL...DIERS
ARRIVED... ALL OF A
SUDDEN... AND THEY KILLED...
MY WIVES AND MY CHILDREN...
MASSACRED... THEY TOOK ME...
TORTURED ME... IT WAS
HORRIBLE... ROOM 77
DRUUNA... BEWARE
OF ROOM 77...

ROOM 77?



...YES...
ROOM 77... WHERE
"THEY" CAN GO TO... SO
THAT "THEY" CAN SATISFY
THEIR LOWER INSTINCTS... AND
AFTER THAT, AFTER THAT THEY
CASTRATED ME... CASTRATED ME...
NOW I WANT TO DIE... BEFORE
THEY COME BACK TO TAKE
ME AWAY... I WANT
TO DIE...

MY GOD!
IT'S HORRIBLE!
HE'S LOST
SO MUCH
BLOOD!



DIE...

...HELP ME...
OH MY GOD... SOMEBODY
PLEASE HELP ME! CAN ANY-
BODY HELP ME NOW?... LEWIS,
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME... HELP
ME... I DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO... HELP... HELP...

I WOULD
LIKE TO GO
BACK UP THERE...
WHERE THE SAND
IS WARM, THE
SUN SHINES AND
THE WATER IS
COOL AND
CLEAN....



DON'T
CRY,
DRUUNA!



COME...



LEWIS?



YES, I'M RIGHT HERE. COME KISS ME NOW...

YOU CAME BACK! YOU CAME BACK!



DRUUNA, MY DARLING!

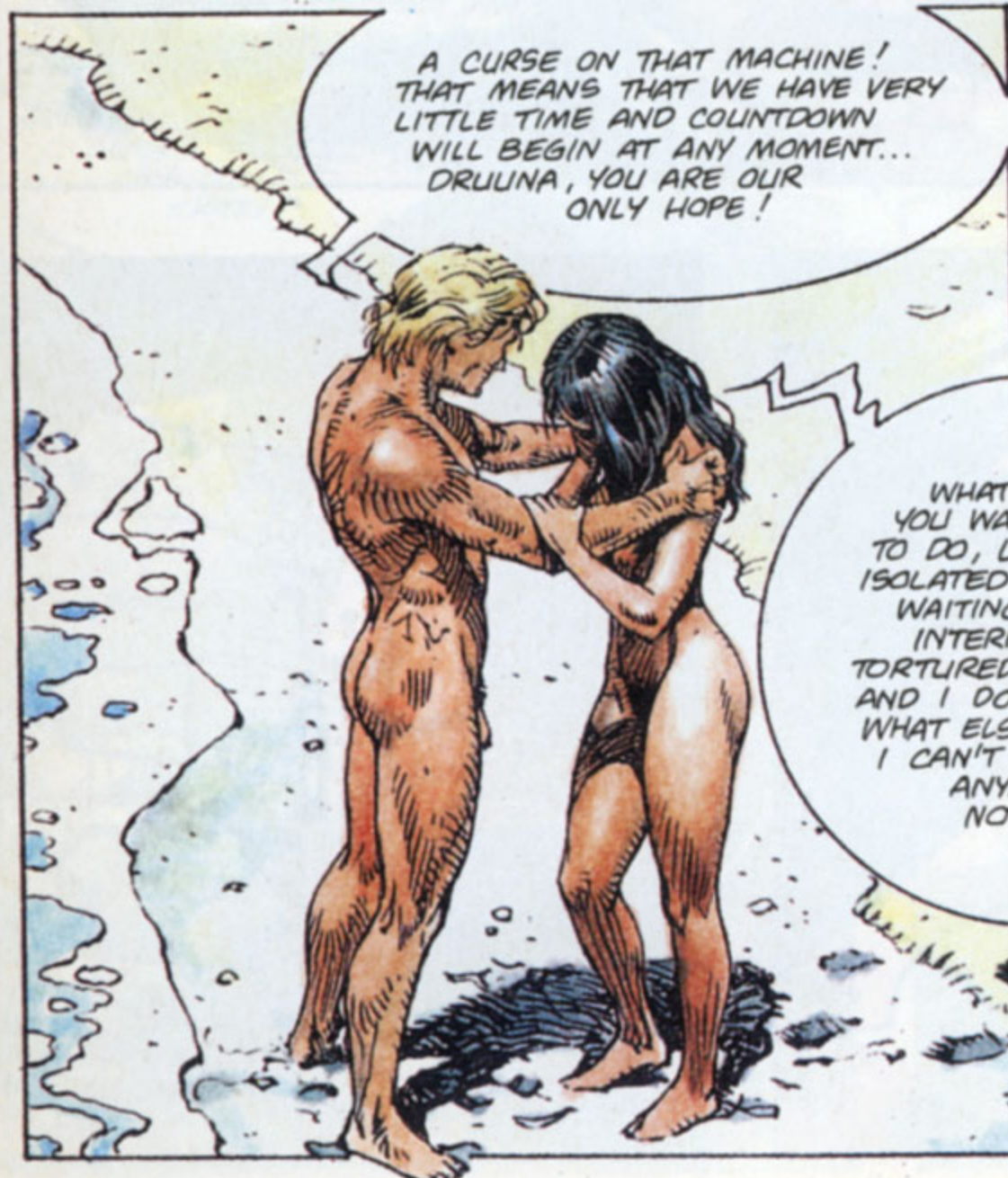
FORGIVE ME, FORGIVE ME.

OH LEWIS, DON'T LEAVE ME ANYMORE, HOLD ME TIGHT, I WON'T LET YOU GO... WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER ME, WHY?

I WAS FORCED TO STOP ALL CONTACT WITH YOU BECAUSE THE SITUATION BECAME VERY SERIOUS AND I HAD TO FOCUS ALL MY MENTAL FORCES ON DELTA'S ATTACKS.

Centurion

HE FOUND OUT THAT I HAD MADE CONTACT WITH A HUMAN BEING AND ACCELERATED THE AUTO-REGENERATIVE PROCESS OF THE STARSHIP.



A CURSE ON THAT MACHINE! THAT MEANS THAT WE HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME AND COUNTDOWN WILL BEGIN AT ANY MOMENT... DRUUNA, YOU ARE OUR ONLY HOPE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, LEWIS? I'M ISOLATED IN A CELL, WAITING TO BE INTERROGATED, TORTURED, BEATEN AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE... I'LL DIE, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ANYMORE... NOTHING!

LISTEN TO ME. I WILL FIND A WAY TO HELP YOU, YOU'LL SEE.

YOU KNOW THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, THIS PLACE ISN'T REAL! IT'S JUST AN ILLUSION...

OH LORD, IT'S TRUE! A PART OF THE CITY IS CHANGING AS IF IT WERE ALIVE AND WAS UNDERGOING MUTATION. I SAW IT HAPPEN; IT'S VERY UPSETTING.

THEY WILL COME TO TAKE ME AWAY AND IT WILL BE TOO LATE... TAKE ME BACK WITH YOU, LEWIS, I BEG YOU....



COME ON, YOUNG WOMAN, IT'S YOUR TURN.

HERE THEY ARE, LEWIS... I'M SCARED.

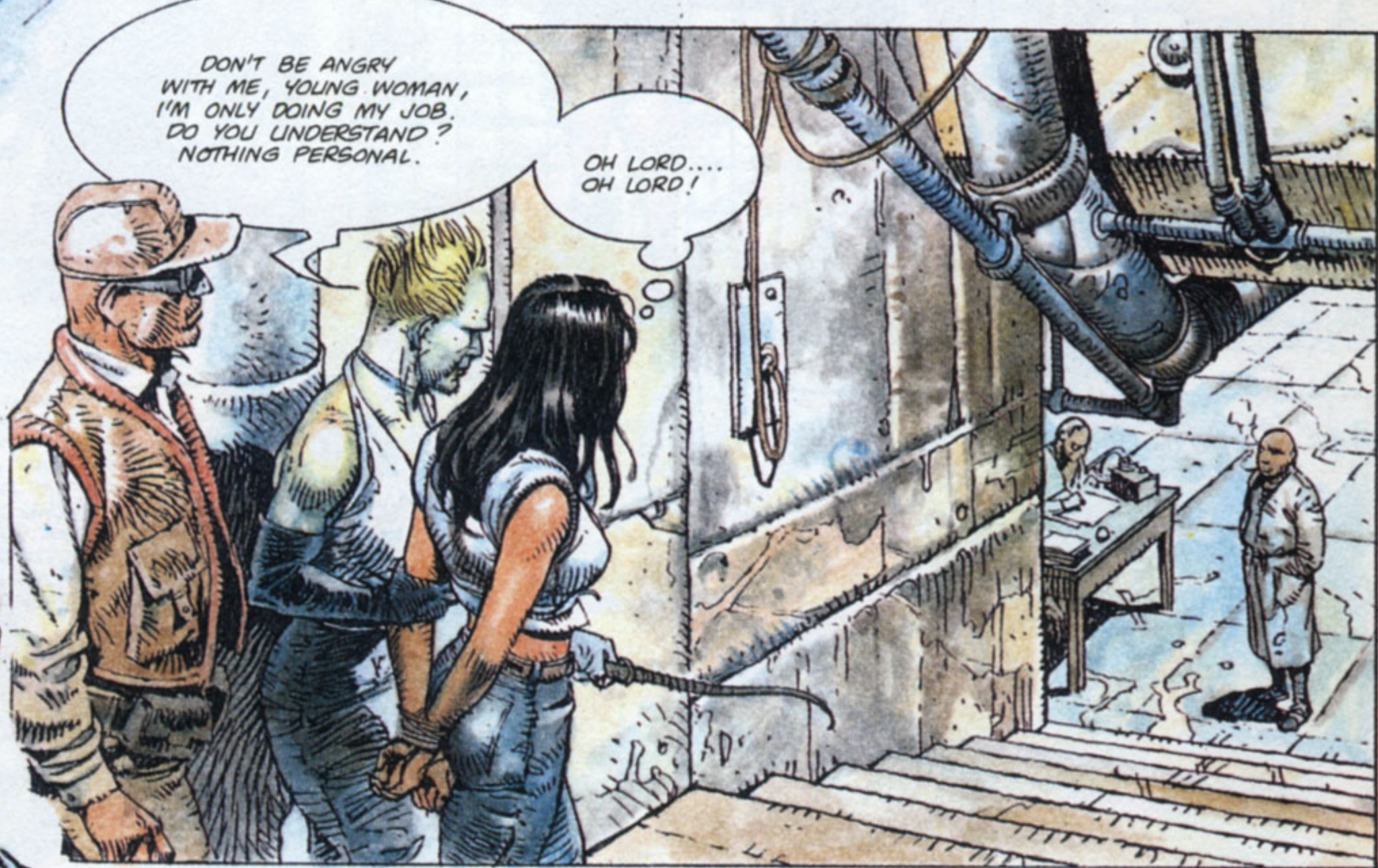


HELP ME, HELP ME! I'M HERE DRUUNA, DON'T BE AFRAID.

MOVE! DON'T TRY ONE OF YOUR TRICKS. YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.

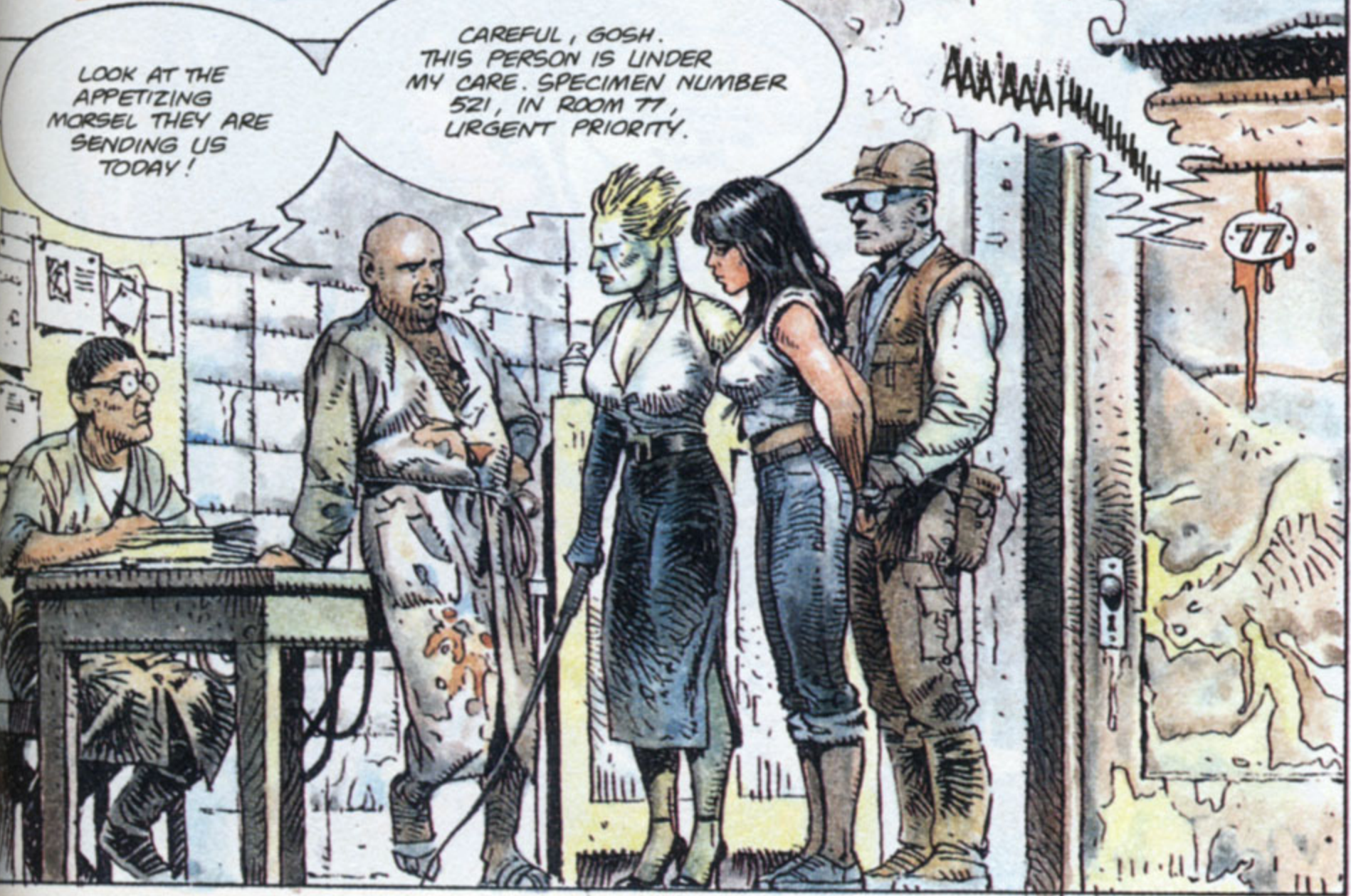


MY TASK IS TO PREPARE THE PRISONERS FOR THE PAIN THAT AWAITS THEM; TO DESTROY THEIR PERSONALITY SO THAT THEY ARE READY FOR ROOM 77, WHERE I CANNOT ENTER.



DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, YOUNG WOMAN, I'M ONLY DOING MY JOB. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NOTHING PERSONAL.

OH LORD... OH LORD!



LOOK AT THE APPETIZING MORSEL THEY ARE SENDING US TODAY!

CAREFUL, GOSH. THIS PERSON IS UNDER MY CARE. SPECIMEN NUMBER 521, IN ROOM 77, URGENT PRIORITY.



ALL RIGHT, SEKA, YOU CAN BEGIN THE TREATMENT. THEY ARE NEARLY DONE IN THERE, BUT TAKE YOUR TIME

HE'S BEEN WORKING FOR SEVERAL HOURS AND HE'S CRYING OUT BEAUTIFULLY. THAT POOR WRETCH WILL COME OUT OF THERE IN A THOUSAND PIECES.



COME ON,
MOVE. DON'T DRAG
ALONG. I WANT TO
MAKE A GOOD JOB
OF YOU.

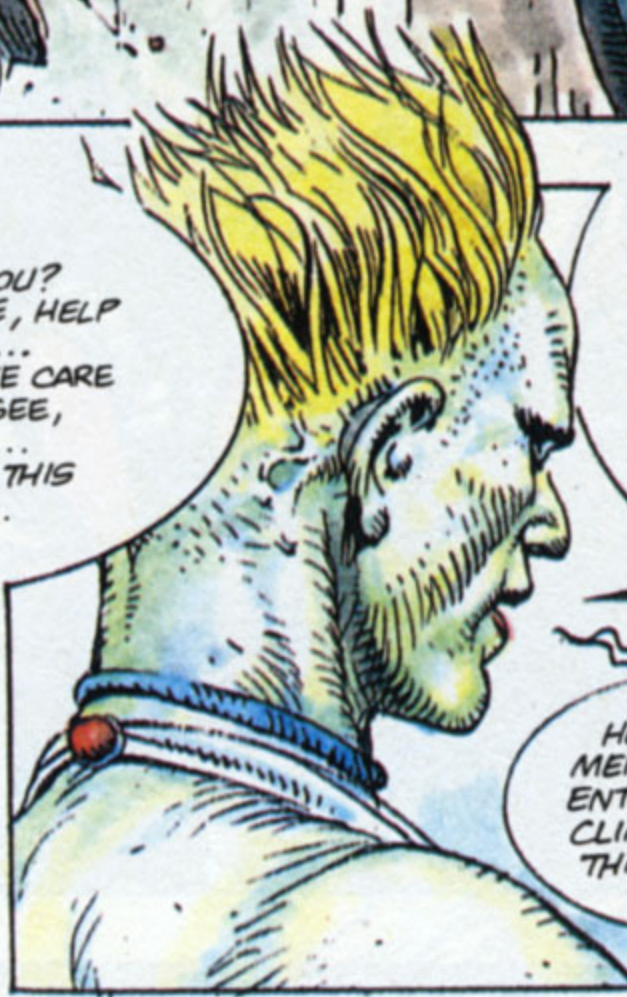


SWELL...LET'S
UNCOVER THIS LITTLE
BODY...NOW I'M GOING TO
USE THIS WHIP TO HUMILIATE
AND MORTIFY YOU, TO DESTROY
BOTH YOUR BODY AND YOUR SOUL.
THEN WE WILL START WITH A
FEW OTHER NICETIES...YOU
WILL BE MORE THAN READY
TO CROSS THAT
THRESHOLD.

AH!



LEWIS,
WHERE ARE YOU?
DON'T LEAVE ME, HELP
ME, HELP ME...
DRUUNA, I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THIS, YOU'LL SEE,
TRUST ME...
I CAN'T TAKE THIS
ANYMORE...

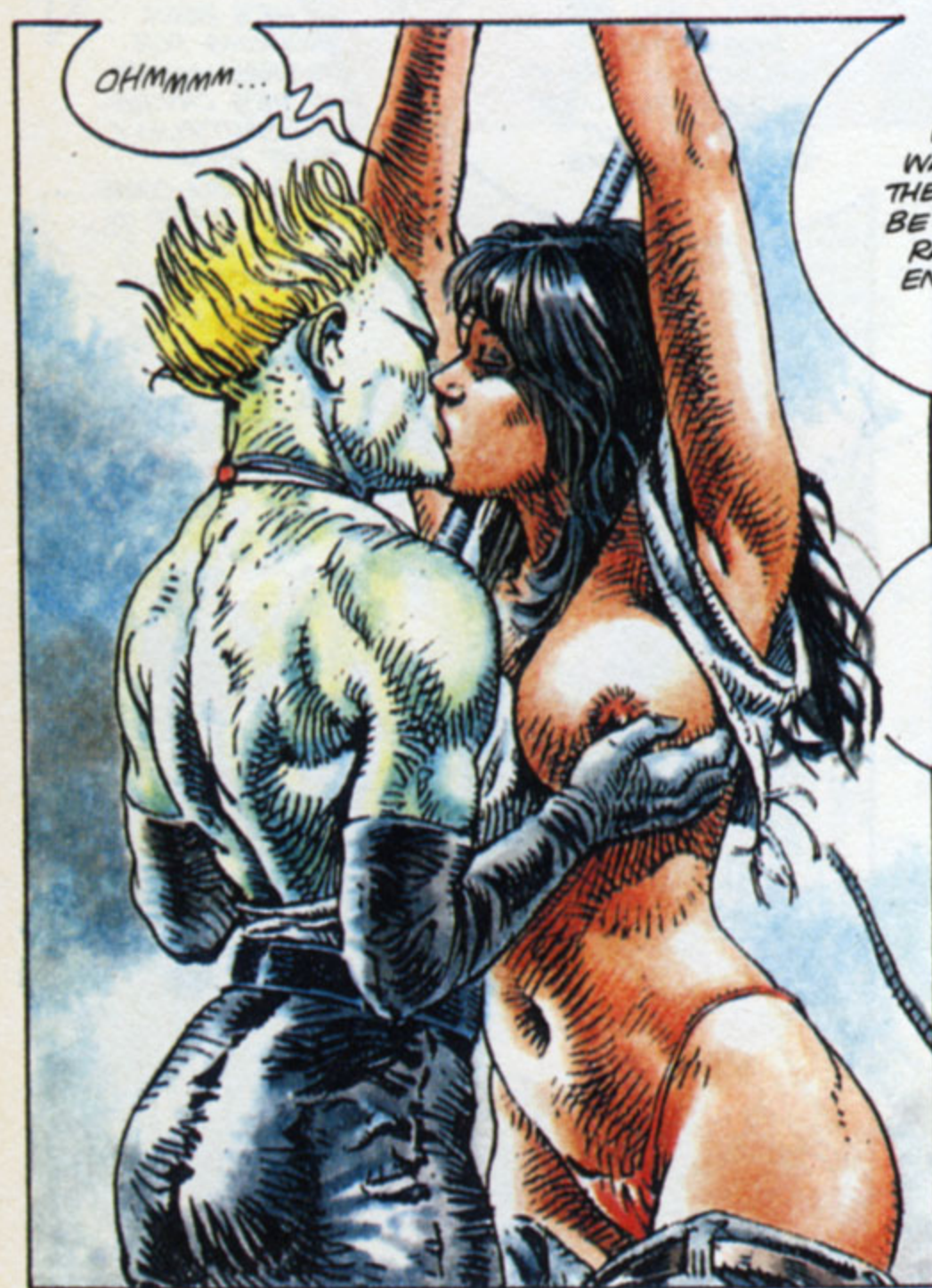


WHAT
ARE YOU
MUMBLING?
ARE YOU PRAYING?
YOU'RE TERRIFIED!
IT'S JUST WHAT I
WANT. IT WILL BE A
PLEASURE TO SEE YOU
SUFFER...YOU ARE SO
BEAUTIFUL...YOUR
LIPS ARE
TREMBLING.

HOW MANY
MEN MUST HAVE
ENTERED AND
CLIMAXED IN
THIS MOUTH.



MMMM...



OHMMMM...

SOME
PRISONERS
WANT TO DIE,
THEY PREFER TO
BE DESTROYED
RATHER THAN
ENTER THAT
ROOM...

...DEATH
IS AT THE END
OF THE JOURNEY
YOU ARE ABOUT
TO BEGIN!



YES, YES...
KILL ME...
I BEG YOU!

WHY
WOULD YOU
WANT TO
GIVE UP
PAIN?



NO, NO,
NO...



YOURS
WILL BE A
LONG ROAD OF
ANGUISH AND
INCREDIBLE
SUFFERING!



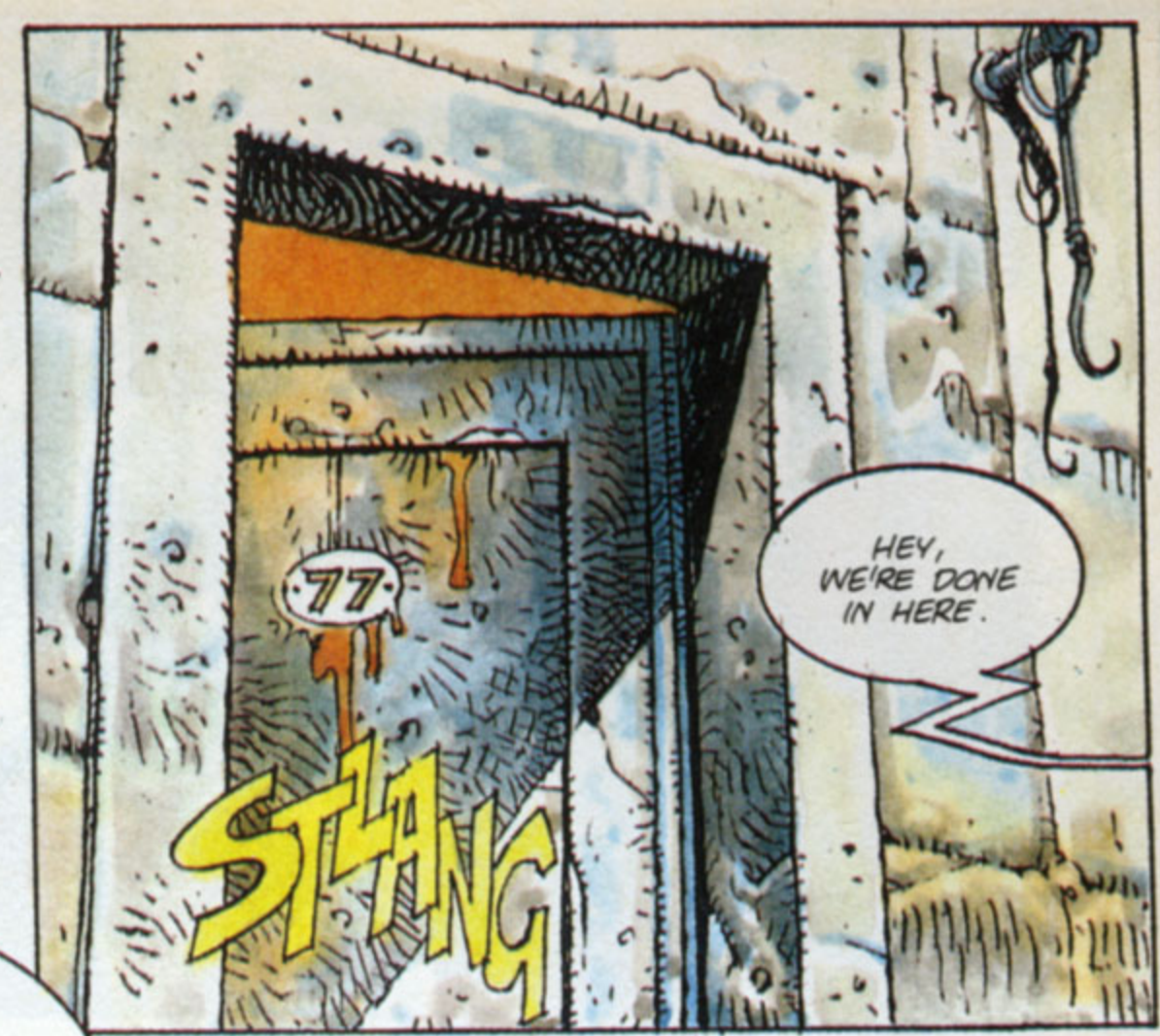


AHH, AHH,
AAAAH, AH

SWISSHHH
SWISSHHSS

SWISSH

LET
YOURSELF
GO AND SAVOUR
THE PAIN, LET
DOWN YOUR
DEFENSES, YOU ARE
NOTHING... YOU ARE
AN OBJECT IN THE
HANDS OF YOUR
TORTURER.



77

HEY,
WE'RE DONE
IN HERE.

STANG



HE'S GOT THE
PLAGUE! I WON'T
TOUCH SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

SHIT!



OPEN THE
TRAP DOOR AS
FAST AS YOU
CAN.

LEAVE HIM
THERE FOR A MO-
MENT AND GIVE
ME A HAND.

THAT
POOR WRETCH HAD
THE PLAGUE, WE
HAVE TO GET
RID OF HIM
FAST.



I ALWAYS GET
TO DO THE SHITTIEST
JOBS... SHIT, THIS IS
HEAVY!

THERE,
IT'S
GOING!

ZZZZZZ

I SEE YOU
HAVE GIVEN HIM
QUITE A NICE TIME...
I IMAGINE THAT HIS
ORGANS WON'T BE
VERY USEFUL TO
THE CENTER.



LISTEN,
ISN'T IT YOUR
JOB TO CHECK
HIM BEFORE HE
GOES IN?

FUCK
THAT! I'M
TIRED OF
DOING
ALL THE
DIRTY
WORK!

SHUT
UP! THAT'S
ENOUGH!



LOWER
YOUR EYES!
...FORGIVE US
MASTER... I
DIDN'T KNOW
THAT...

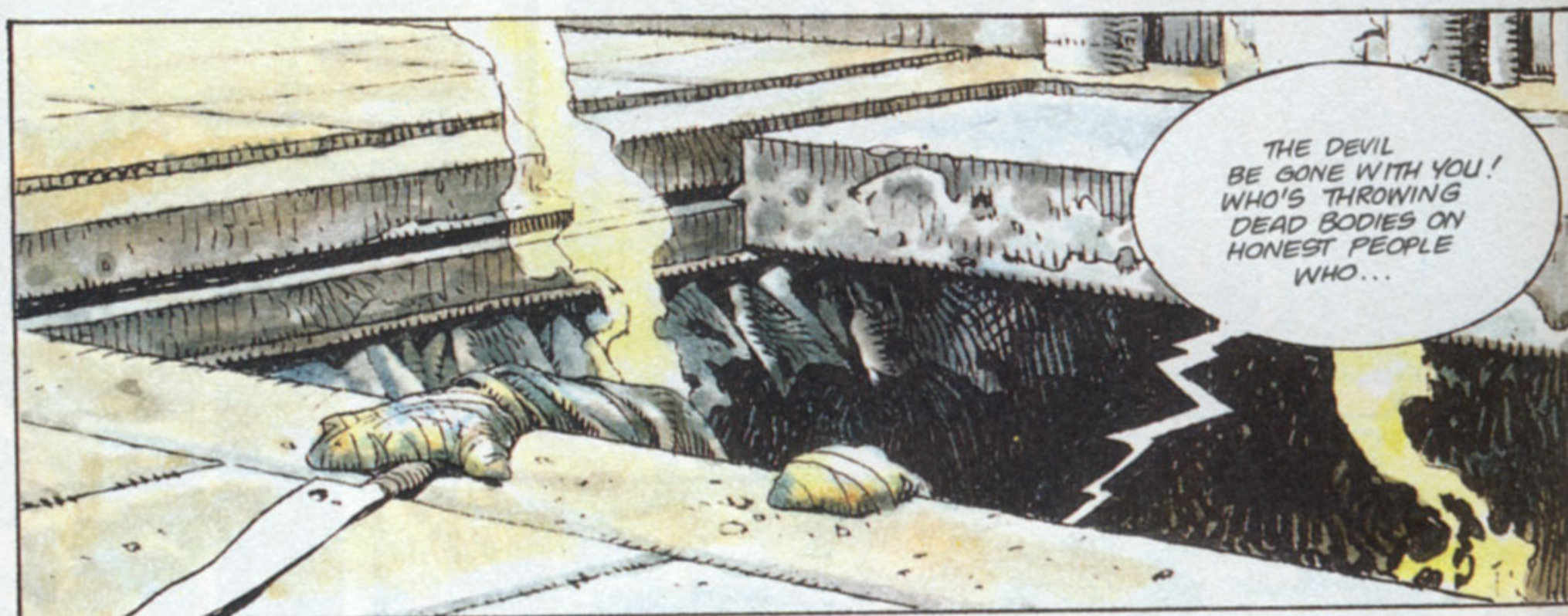
IS NUMBER
521 READY?



NO, MASTER,
THE TREATMENT HAS
JUST BEGUN. THIS
SUBJECT IS
NOT RESPONDING
VERY WELL.



BE CAREFUL.
THAT WOMAN IS
DANGEROUS AND
TRICKY, I WANT HER
TO BE JUST
RIGHT!



THE DEVIL
BE GONE WITH YOU!
WHO'S THROWING
DEAD BODIES ON
HONEST PEOPLE
WHO...



HEY, WHAT'S
THAT? WHO...WHO
IS THAT? IT'S
INCREDIBLE.

SON OF
A BITCH, WE
DIDN'T CLOSE
THE TRAP.



AHHHH!

HOP-LA...
HERE I AM...
PUYFF... I'M TOO
OLD FOR THESE
GAMES... WHERE
AM I?

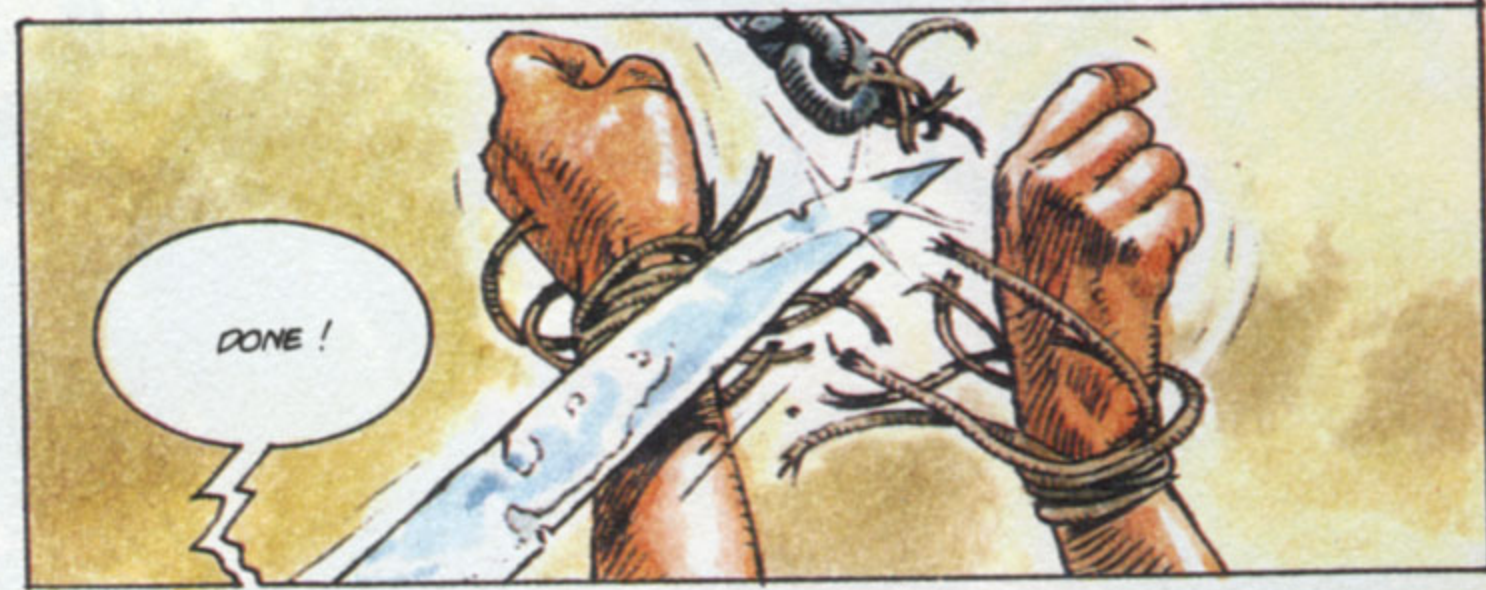
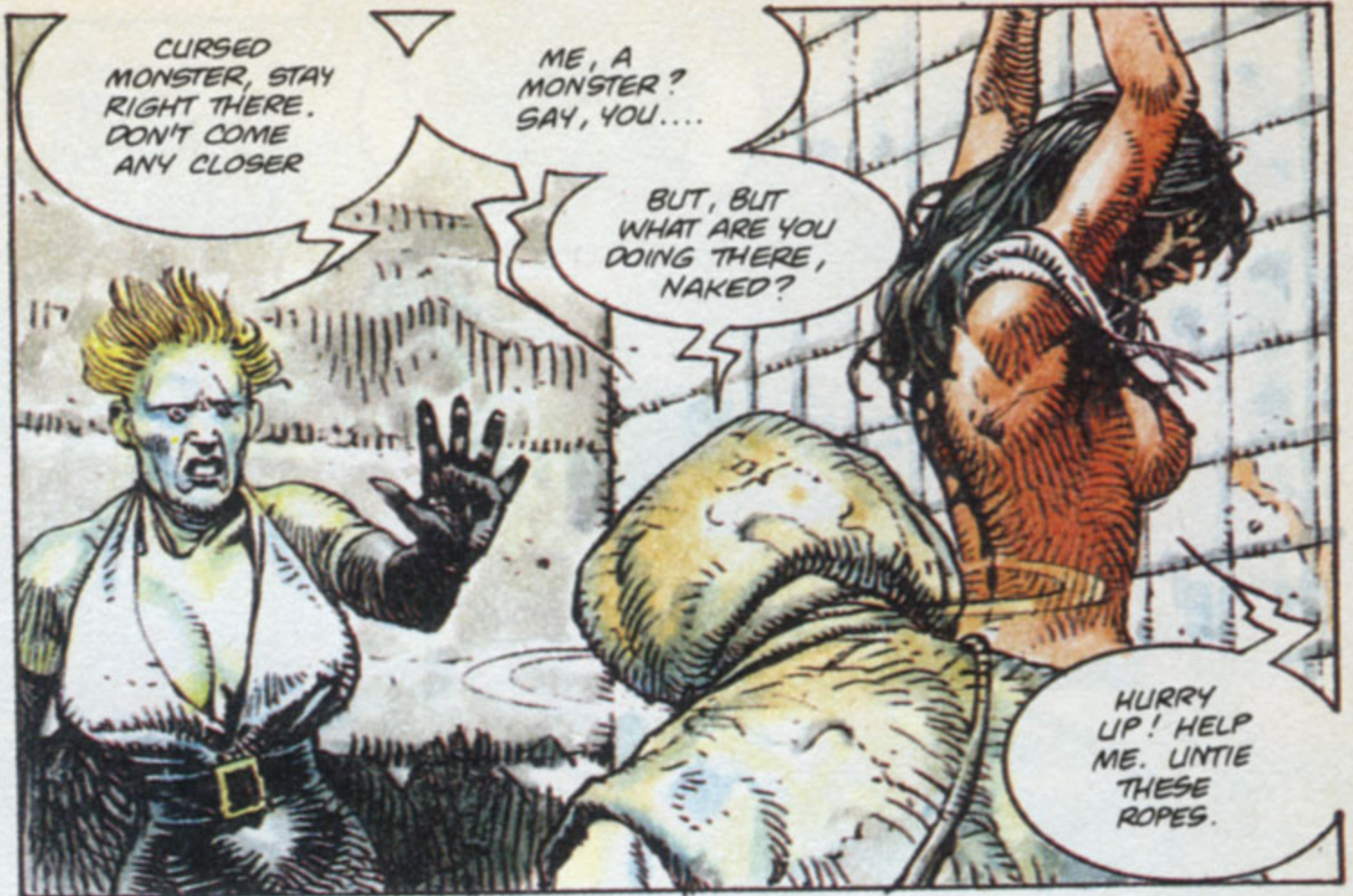


AHHH...
HELP!
A MONSTER!
A MUTANT!

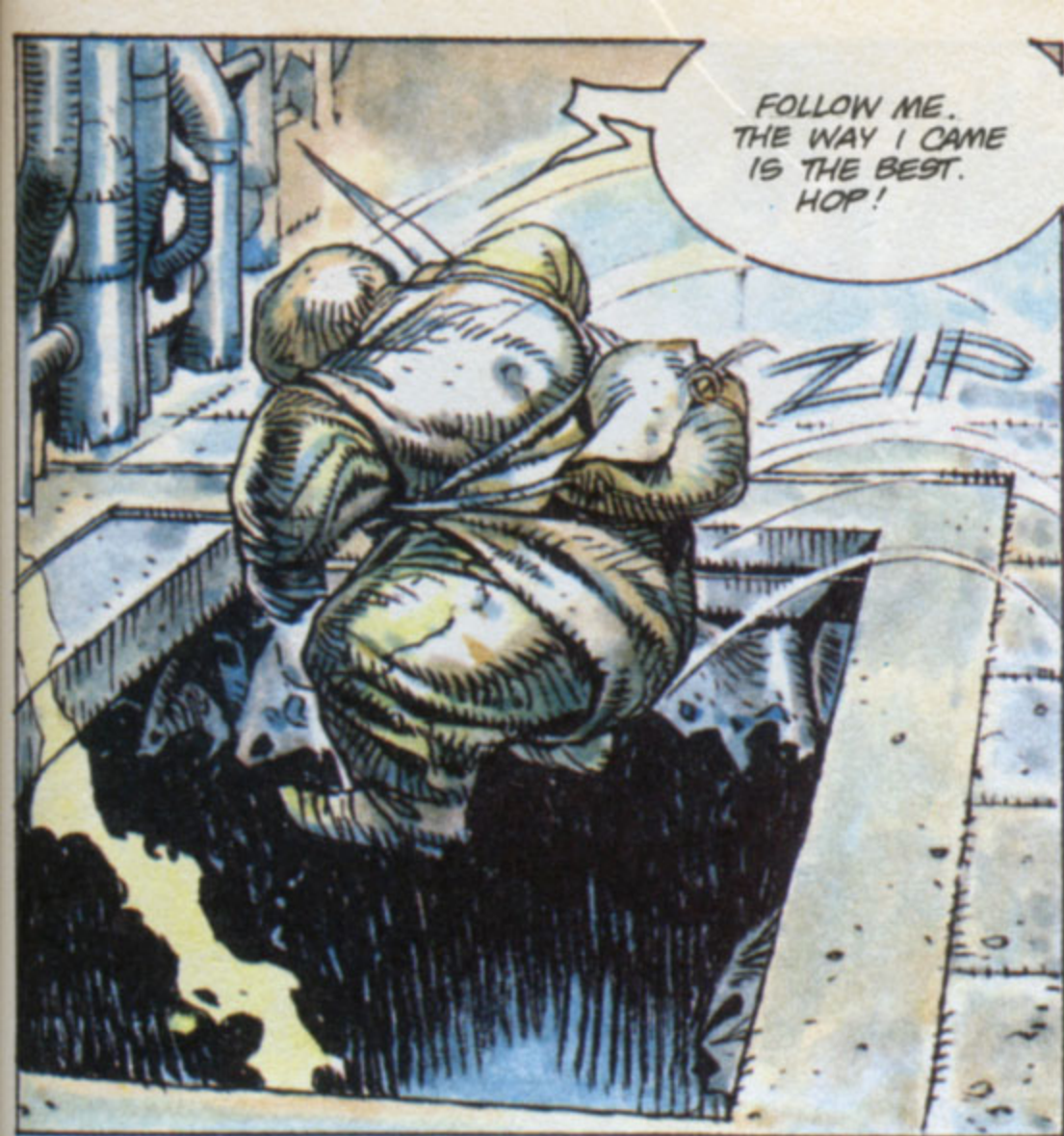
MONSTER?
MUTANT?



WHAT
MONSTER
MUTANT?
WHERE?
WHERE?







FOLLOW ME.
THE WAY I CAME
IS THE BEST.
HOP!



HOW DARE YOU
GO AGAINST THE LAW!
LOWER YOUR EYES! IT
IS FORBIDDEN TO STARE
AT THOSE WHO POSSESS
THE TRUTH... IMPURE
WOMAN, LOWER
YOUR EYES!

DRUUNA, BE CAREFUL.
THAT BEING IS VERY POWERFUL.
I'M LOOKING FOR YOUR SOUL
AND I FEEL A VIOLENT RESIST-
ANCE. REACT, DRUUNA,
REACT!...
BUT HOW? HOW?

HEY,
SWEETHEART,
WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING FOR?
JUMP!



YOU ARE INSANE! EVERY
ONE OF YOUR SACRILEGIOUS
ACTS WILL BE JUDGED BY
THOSE HIGH ABOVE YOU. YOU
WILL PAY FOR YOUR PRIDE.
HUMILIATE YOURSELF,
HUMILIATE YOURSELF
BEFORE IT'S TOO
LATE!



DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION
TO ALL THAT
MYSTICAL-RELIGIOUS CRAP!
WHAT HE'S REALLY TRYING TO
DO IS ENTER YOUR BRAIN, LIKE
A SERPENT, BUT HE'S MET AN
OBSTACLE: ME! HE'S DISCON-
CERTED, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF
THAT... RUN...
NOT BEFORE I...



STOP!
NO!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
DRUUNA!? THAT
MAKES NO SENSE!!
IT MAKES SENSE
TO ME!



MY GOD! WHAT
IS THAT?
WHAT IS IT?

PROFANATION!
ABOMINATION!
SACRILEGE!
DAUGHTER OF
THE DEVIL!!

OH
NO, NO!!
AHHHH!

HOLY
SHIT!!



LOOK AT THIS,
IDIOTS! THIS IS YOUR
MASTER, HE WHO
GUARDS THE TRUTH!
LOOK AT HIM! HE'S ONLY
A MACHINE! BITS
OF METAL!!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING UP
THERE?
HURRY!



A CURSE
BE UPON
YOU!!

ARE YOU
COMING?

AHHHHHH....

HERE I
AM!



DAMN!

IS THIS
THE RIGHT
MOMENT TO
TAKE A
BATH?



HELP
ME, HELP ME!
I WANT TO GET
OUT OF THIS FILTH,
IT'S DISGUSTING!
OH LORD!
IT'S DISGUSTING!

IT DOESN'T
LOOK TOO INVITING
...TELL ME, WHAT
DID YOU DO UP THERE?
THEY WERE ALL
YELLING THEIR HEADS
OFF LIKE A BUNCH
OF CHICKENS.



WELL, YOU KNOW...
I DID SOMETHING I'VE
WANTED TO DO FOR A LONG
TIME... AHHH... CLEAN WATER
IS WONDERFUL! IT'S SOMEWHAT
COMPLICATED TO EXPLAIN...
THANKS, HOWEVER, FOR HAVING
COME AT THE RIGHT MOMENT.
THINGS WERE REALLY
GETTING BAD!!

WELL...
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO THANK
ME... REALLY...
I'VE COME FOR
SOMETHING
ELSE...

OH REALLY?
FOR
WHAT?



WHAT A
QUESTION? I'VE
COME BECAUSE... BECAUSE...
IT'S REALLY VERY SIMPLE, I'M
GOING TO EXPLAIN... YES, I
CAME HERE BECAUSE... BE-
CAUSE... WAIT... HMMM...
THERE WAS A REASON,
BUT, WHY?... NO... NO...

I CAN'T HAVE FORGOTTEN... LET'S SEE... I'M HERE FOR AN IMPORTANT REASON... BUT WHAT IS IT?

DRUUNA, DON'T WASTE TIME IN ENDLESS CHATTER. USE THIS LITTLE MAN. EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS, HE KNOWS ABOUT THE PLACE... I LED HIM TO YOU BECAUSE OF THAT... THE TOWER OF POWER... DO YOU REMEMBER IT, DRUUNA? HURRY... HURRY....

I KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE. YOU MUST HELP ME LOOK FOR A TOWER... OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

THERE! YOU'RE RIGHT! NOW I REMEMBER, I'M HERE BECAUSE... BECAUSE... A TOWER? JUST A MINUTE, WHO SAID TOWER? I NEVER SAID SO... I SAID....

LET'S GO, LET'S GO, I KNOW WHERE IT IS... YOU COULD HAVE SAID THAT SOONER, YOU LITTLE TEASE... THE TOWER... I WONDER WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT IT! BAH!

WE'RE IN THE LOWER CITY, AND WE'RE STILL GOING DOWN. ISN'T THERE A SAFER WAY?

WE WILL HAVE TO CROSS THE LOWER LEVELS UNTIL WE GET TO THE GIANT PIT. THAT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS PLACE OF ALL, BUT WE WILL TRY TO GO AROUND IT... CAREFUL NOW...

NO, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I KNOW, BUT YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID. I CAN SMELL THOSE MUTANTS A MILE AWAY.

DON'T BE SCARED. IT'S ONLY A FAMILY MOVING FROM ONE SECTOR TO ANOTHER. GO BY AND DON'T LOOK AT THEM, THEY ARE A VERY SHY SPECIES.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

liuk...liuk... food. You food?... I eat!



NO, NO, LITTLE ONE, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT. I'M NOT YOUR FOOD.

liuk?



BY THE DEVIL'S BEARD! A HERD OF MUTANTS!!

HEAVENS!!



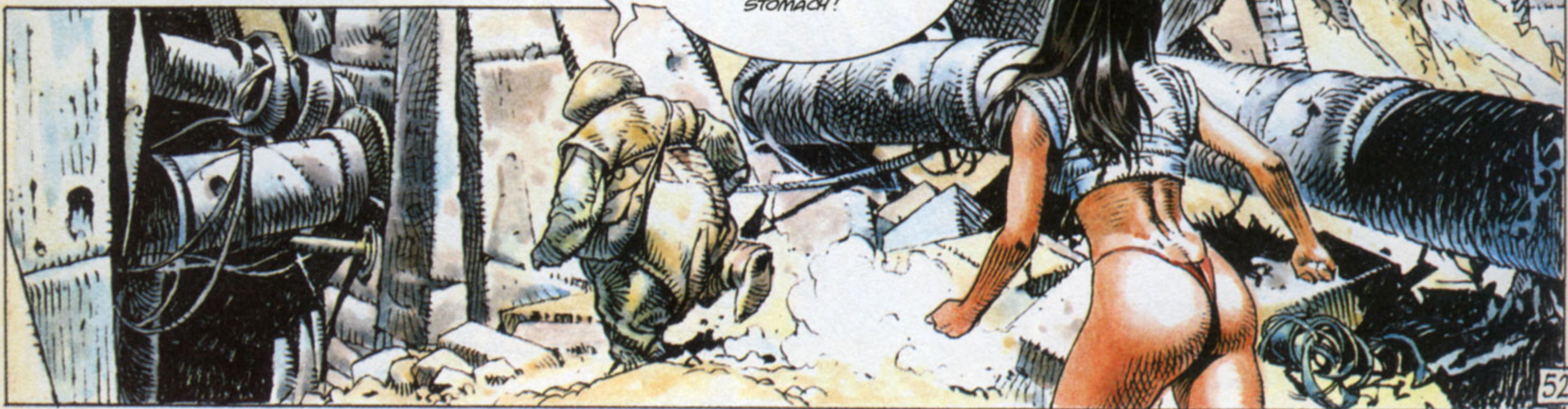
LOOK AT THEM! THEY'RE REALLY SHY!?

WELL YOU KNOW... THE YOUNGER GENERATION IS MUCH MORE ENTERPRISING... HA HA HA...



WHAT NOW? WE'RE STUCK!

THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM THE LOWER LEVELS AND COMING UP HERE. IT'S A NEW PHENOMENON, BUT AN INCREASINGLY FREQUENT ONE. I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DO IT. THEY SEEM TOTALLY CRAZED!



THIS WAY! I WANTED TO SPARE YOU THE SIGHT OF THE GREAT PIT, BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE... I HOPE YOU HAVE A STRONG STOMACH!

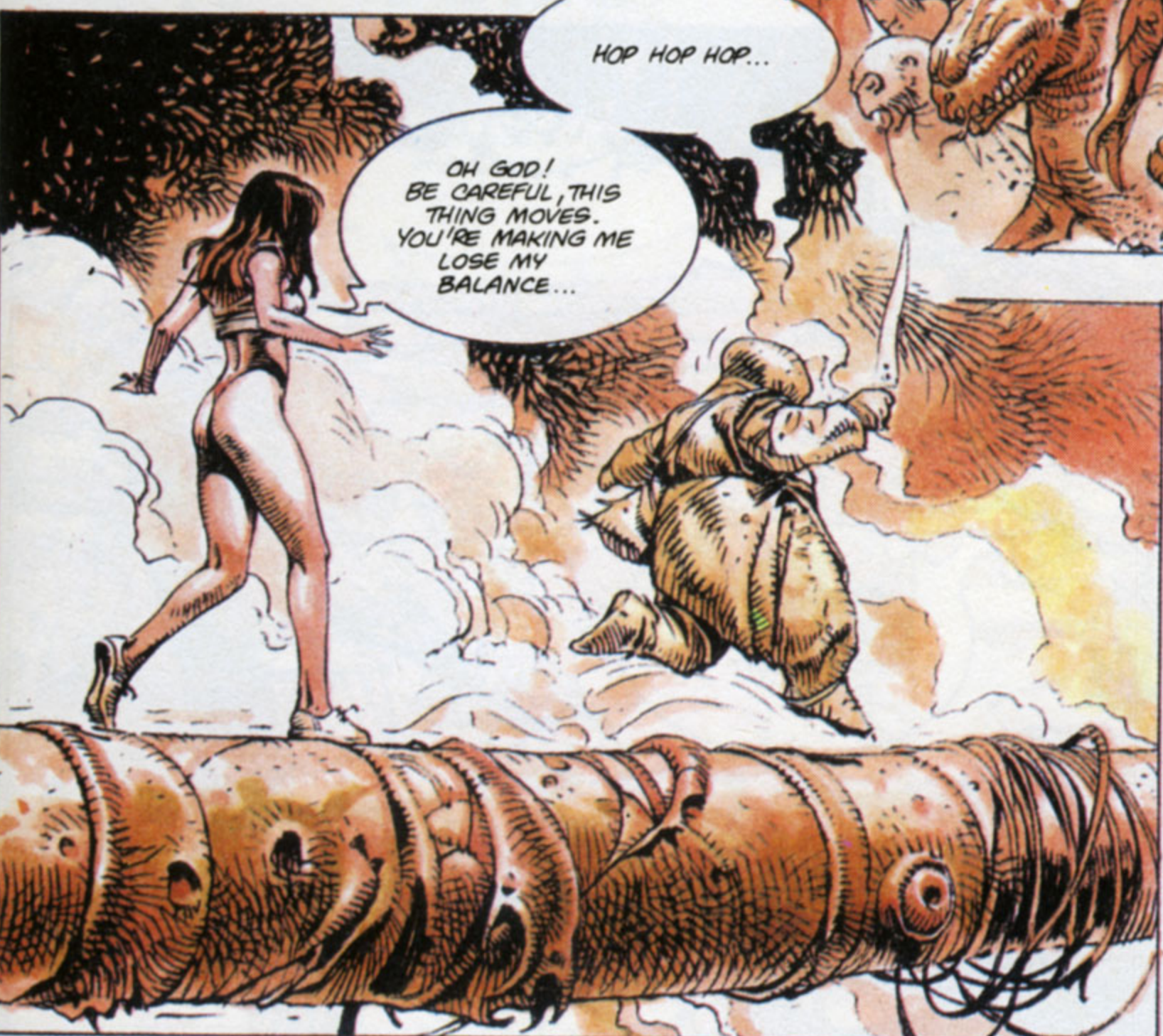


YES, THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF MUTANTS IN THE PIT... THEY YELL AND WHINE AND DO NOTHING ELSE... TRY NOT TO LOOK AT THEM!

WE'RE CLOSER... THOSE TERRIFYING YELLS ARE INCREASING!

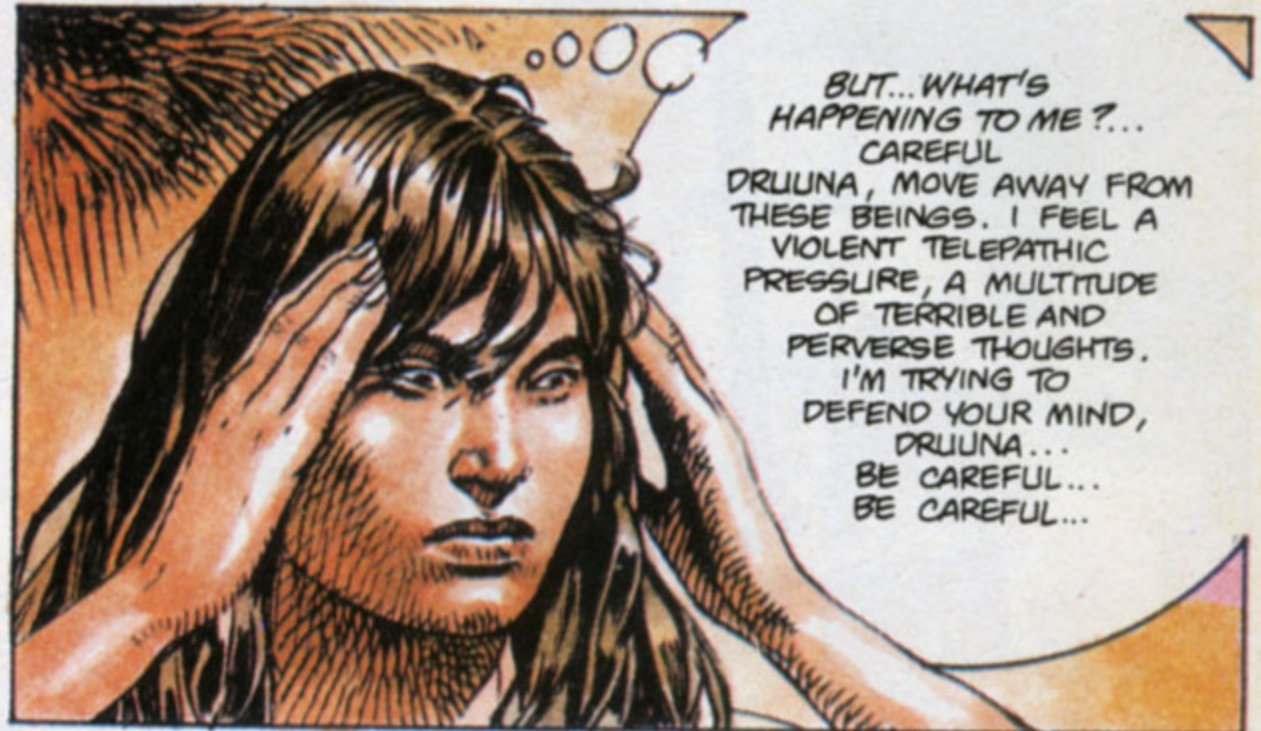
LORD!

HERE IS THE GREAT PIT. WILL YOU BE ABLE TO CROSS IT?

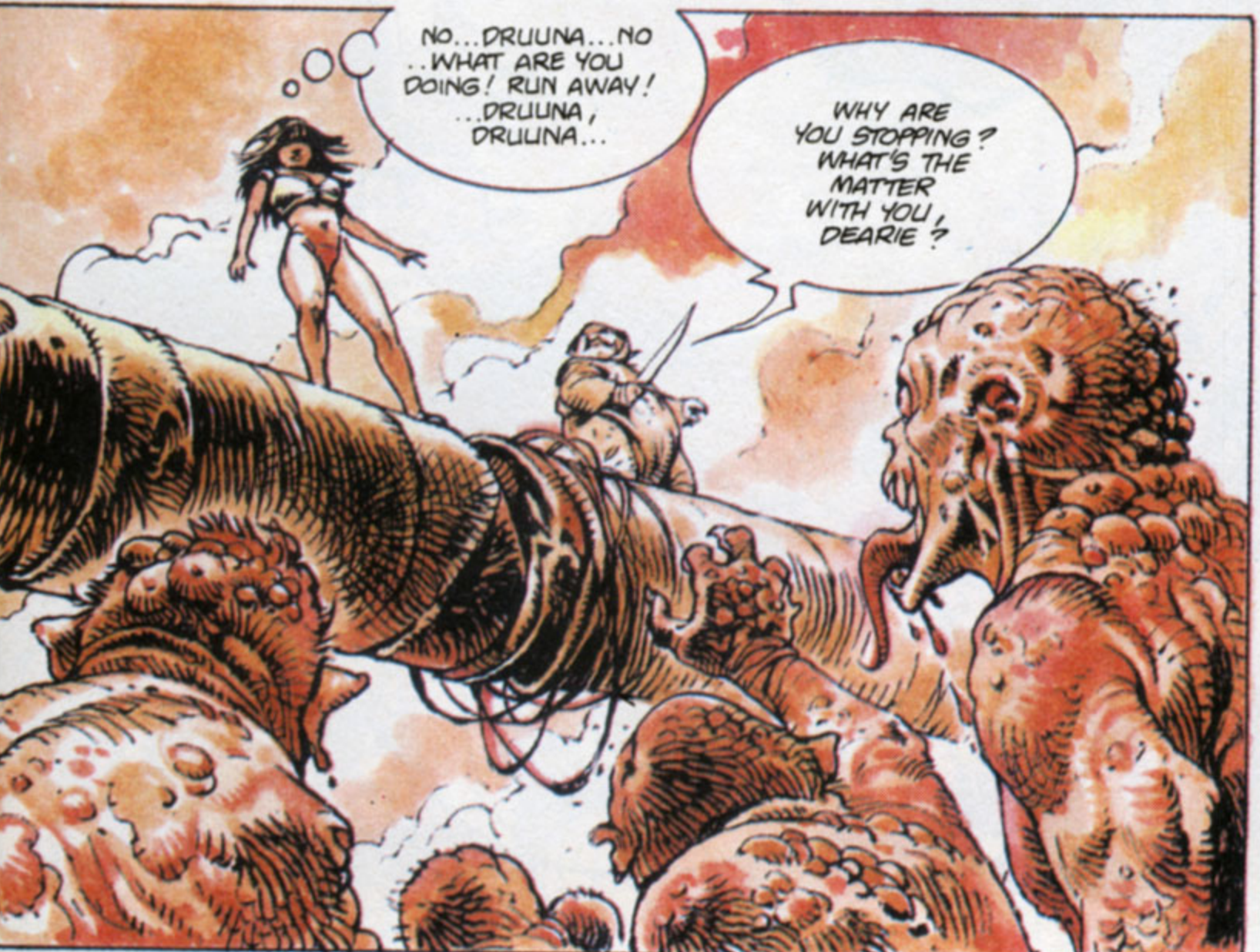


HOP HOP HOP...

OH GOD! BE CAREFUL, THIS THING MOVES. YOU'RE MAKING ME LOSE MY BALANCE...



BUT... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?... CAREFUL DRIUNA, MOVE AWAY FROM THESE BEINGS. I FEEL A VIOLENT TELEPATHIC PRESSURE, A MULTITUDE OF TERRIBLE AND PERVERSE THOUGHTS. I'M TRYING TO DEFEND YOUR MIND, DRIUNA... BE CAREFUL... BE CAREFUL...



NO... DRIUNA... NO... WHAT ARE YOU DOING! RUN AWAY! ...DRIUNA, DRIUNA...

WHY ARE YOU STOPPING? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, DEARIE?

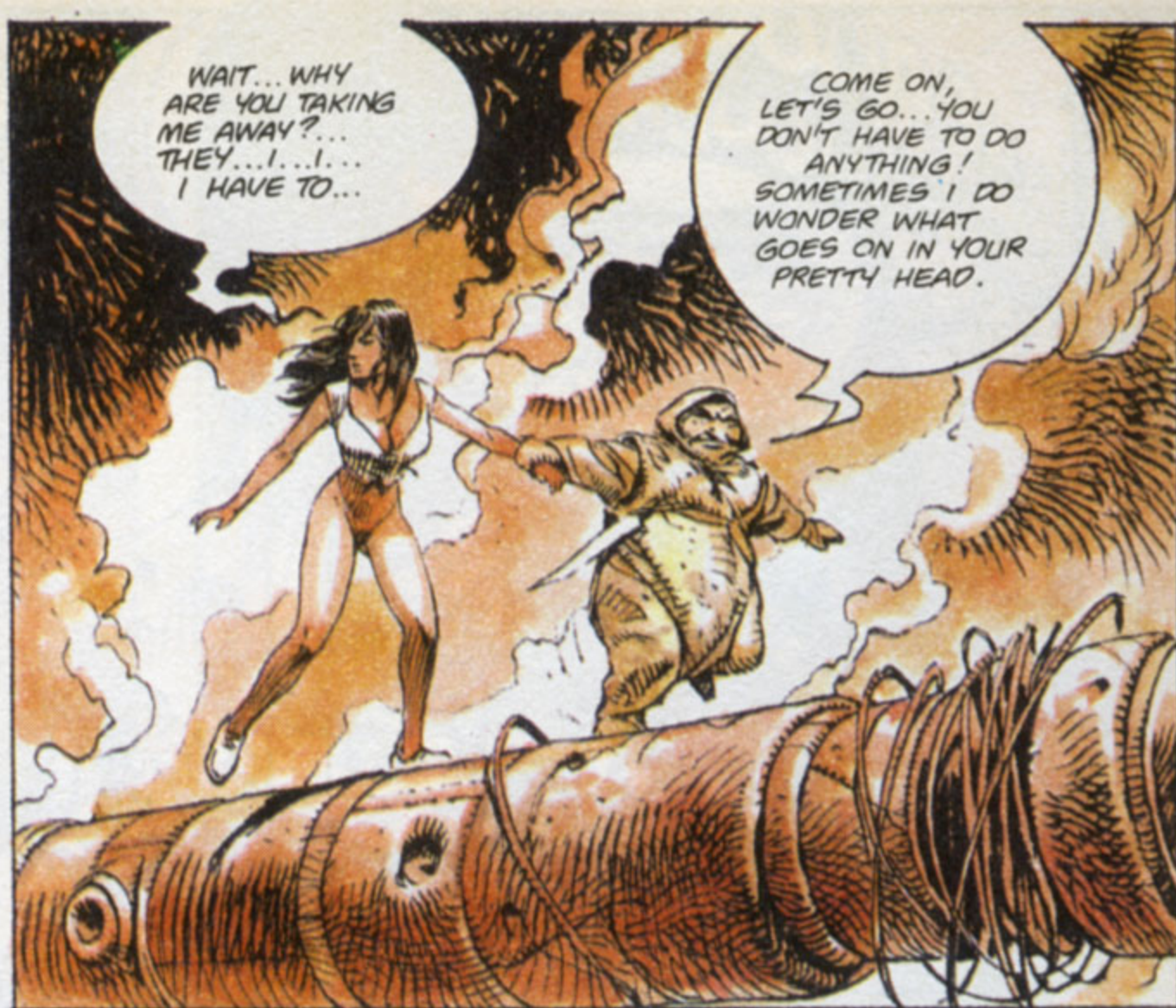


IT'S THEM.... IT'S THEM... THEY ARE CALLING ME... THEY NEED ME... I HAVE TO GO!



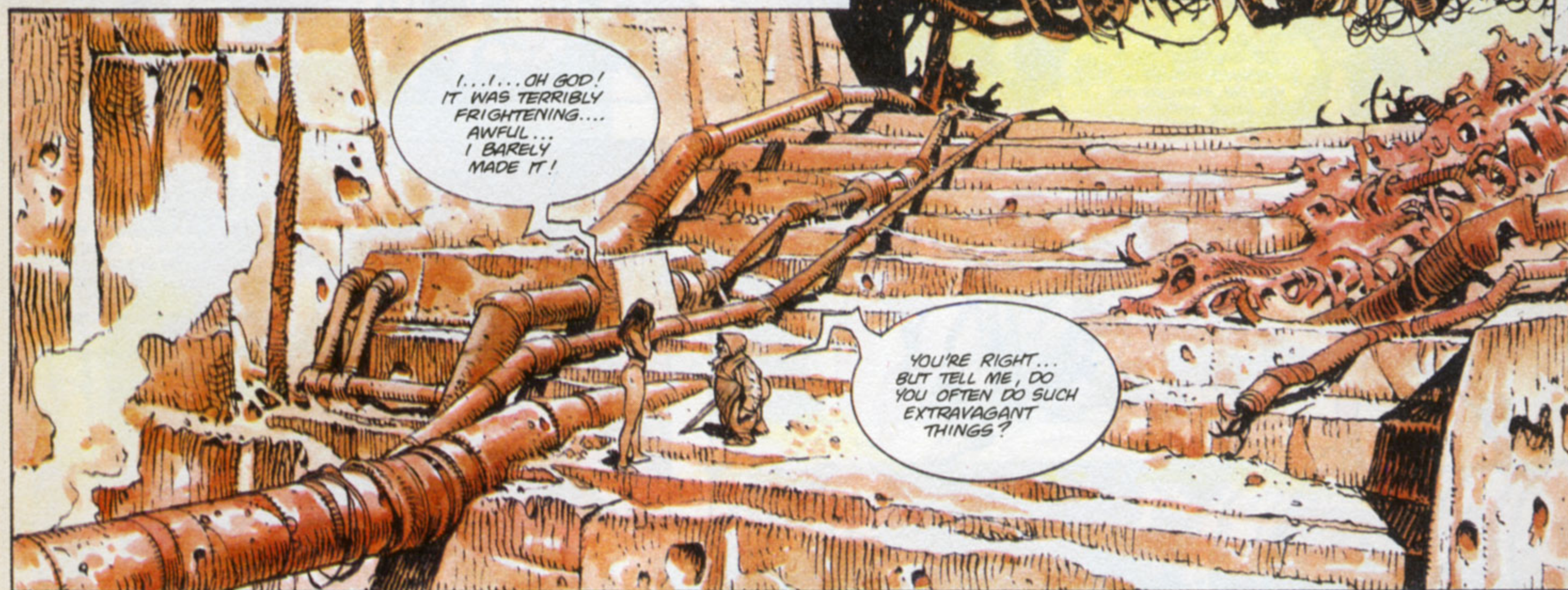
LET ME GO! LET ME GO! I HAVE TO GO THERE... TO THEM...

NO, STOP THIS! YOU ARE CRAZY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? THEY'LL RAPE YOU, BODY AND MIND!



WAIT... WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME AWAY?... THEY... I... I... I HAVE TO...

COME ON, LET'S GO... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING! SOMETIMES I DO WONDER WHAT GOES ON IN YOUR PRETTY HEAD.



I... OH GOD! IT WAS TERRIBLY FRIGHTENING... AWFUL... I BARELY MADE IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT TELL ME, DO YOU OFTEN DO SUCH EXTRAVAGANT THINGS?



DO WE STILL HAVE FAR TO GO?

I THINK WE'RE NEARLY THERE... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. DO YOU HEAR THAT STRANGE METALLIC, RHYTHMICAL NOISE, LIKE THAT OF MACHINERY GONE CRAZY? IT'S ODD, ISN'T IT??

ODD? WHAT YOU FIND ODD WORRIES ME!



HERE WE ARE. THAT IS THE TOWER. BUT NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DOING HERE?

LOOK AT THAT!
IT'S LIKE A BATTLEGROUND
... ALL THOSE CONTORTED
PIECES OF METAL LOOK
ALIVE, AS IF THEY WERE
MOVING. DO YOU SEE THAT?
IT'S AS IF THE TOWER
WAS BEING
ATTACKED!

WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR, DRUUNA? GO
TO THE TOWER!
BUT LEWIS,
SOMETHING
MONSTROUS AND
TERRIBLE IS
HAPPENING, I...
WHY DOES THAT
SURPRISE YOU?

LISTEN, I
KNOW OF
PLACES MUCH
NICER THAN
THIS ONE,
WHAT DO YOU
SAY...

WHAT YOU SEE AROUND
YOU IS THE RESULT OF TITANIC
BATTLES BETWEEN THE COMPUTER
AND MYSELF, WHEN I WAS STILL
DEFENDING THESE PLACES FROM
ITS ATTACKS... NOW IT'S YOUR
TURN, ONLY YOUR ACTIONS
CAN PUT AN END TO ALL
THIS....

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO DO NOW!?
HEY, I'M
TALKING TO YOU
...OKAY, I'LL
FOLLOW
YOU.

WHERE YOU ARE
RIGHT NOW IS NOT REALLY
DANGEROUS, BUT WHEN YOU
ENTER THE TOWER, YOU
MUST BE VERY CAREFUL. DELTA
KNOWS YOU ARE HERE, HIS
SENSES ARE STUDYING
YOU, CATALOGING DATA,
ANALYZING IT.

!?

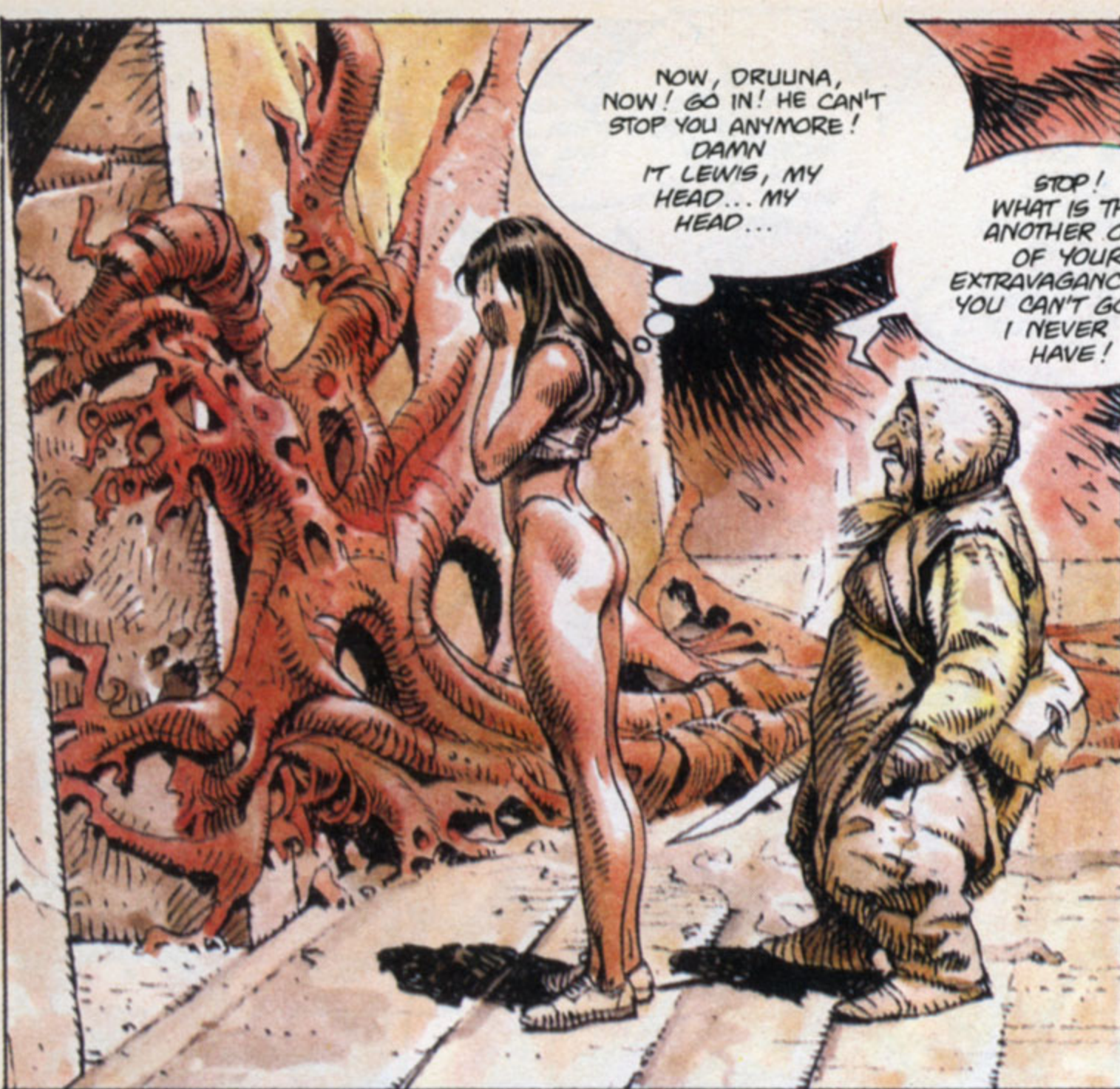
Charles LePrieux

THIS MACHINE HAS
ENORMOUS POWER... BE CARE-
FUL, DRUUNA, IT IS VERY CLEVER
AND CLINNING. IT WILL TRY TO
FOOL YOU, DON'T LISTEN TO
IT... FOLLOW MY
INSTRUCTIONS.

DID
YOU NOTICE?
NO MORE
SOUND... IT'S
SO SILENT
ALL OF A
SUDDEN... I
DON'T LIKE IT
AT ALL.

LEWIS, NOW I
FEEL TWO OPPOSING
FORCES INSIDE ME... IT'S A
HORRIBLE SENSATION... YOU
MUST GIVE ME ALL YOUR HELP,
I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL SUCCEED...
YOU MUST
BE STRONG AND DO
JUST WHAT I TELL YOU...
GO THROUGH THAT
DOOR.

YOU DON'T
REALLY WANT
TO GO IN THERE,
DEARIE?



NOW, DRUUNA,
NOW! GO IN! HE CAN'T
STOP YOU ANYMORE!
DAMN
IT LEWIS, MY
HEAD... MY
HEAD...

STOP!
WHAT IS THIS?
ANOTHER ONE
OF YOUR
EXTRAVAGANCES?
YOU CAN'T GO IN!
I NEVER
HAVE!



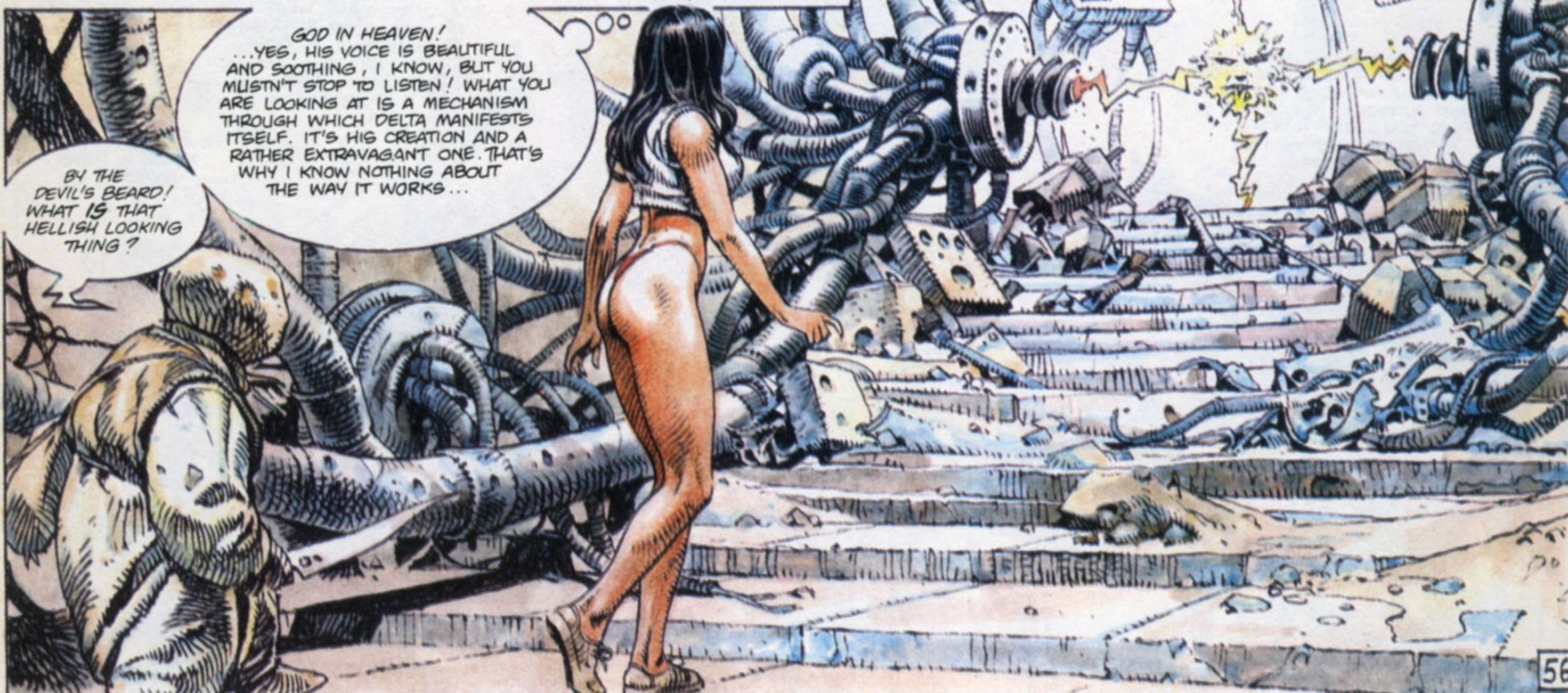
NOBODY EVER
HAS, NOBODY CAN,
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE...
BY THE DEVIL'S BEARD!
HOW DID YOU
DO IT?



ONE
TWO THREE...
HERE I GO...
IT'S REALLY EASY...
SHE'S A HELL
OF A GIRL!



BUT...
LOOK AT THAT,
HOW THE HELL DID
YOU... WHY COULD I
NEVER DO THAT?... OR
MAYBE... I THOUGHT I
NEVER COULD... AFTER
ALL, WHY NOT DO
IT NOW!?



GOD IN HEAVEN!
...YES, HIS VOICE IS BEAUTIFUL
AND SOOTHING, I KNOW, BUT YOU
MUSTN'T STOP TO LISTEN! WHAT YOU
ARE LOOKING AT IS A MECHANISM
THROUGH WHICH DELTA MANIFESTS
ITSELF. IT'S HIS CREATION AND A
RATHER EXTRAVAGANT ONE. THAT'S
WHY I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT
THE WAY IT WORKS...

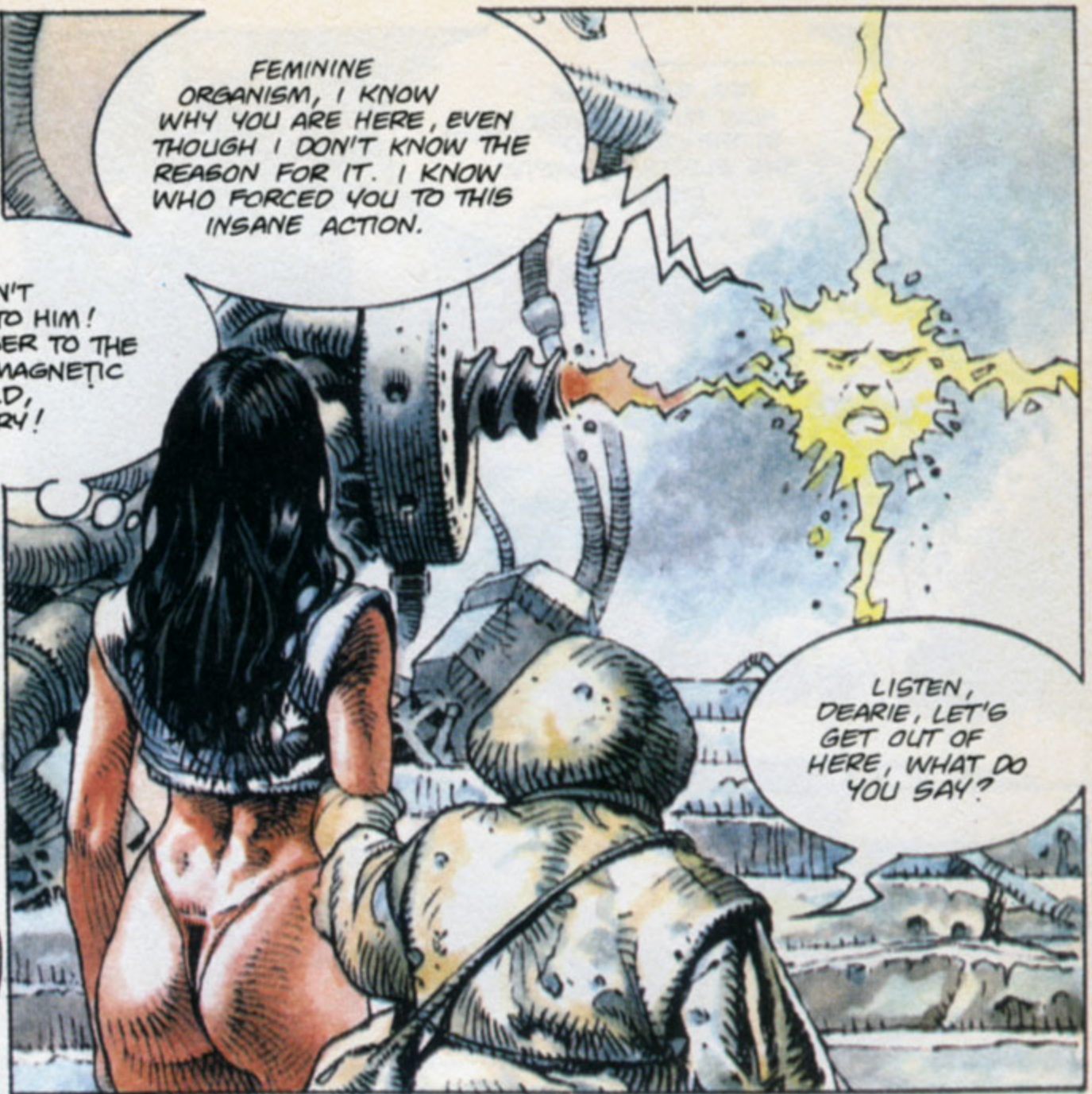
BY THE
DEVIL'S BEARD!
WHAT IS THAT
HELLISH LOOKING
THING?



BUT IT'S INCREDIBLE... IT'S HIS DESPERATE AND PATHETIC EFFORT TO CREATE A HUMAN IMAGE FOR HIMSELF, IT'S HIS ONLY WEAKNESS. HE CALLS IT THE MANIFESTATION OF HIS SOUL... IT'S HIS MOST VULNERABLE POINT, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THAT'S WHERE YOU HAVE TO HIT HIM!

HOW SHOULD I DO THAT? HOW MUST I HIT HIM?

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! GET CLOSER TO THE ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD, HURRY!



FEMININE ORGANISM, I KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW THE REASON FOR IT. I KNOW WHO FORCED YOU TO THIS INSANE ACTION.

LISTEN, DEARIE, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, WHAT DO YOU SAY?



HURRY, DRUUNA, HURRY! I FEEL DANGER ALL AROUND ME... DELTA IS WORKING OUT A SOLUTION, I CAN'T FORESEE WHAT HE WILL DO.

FEMININE ORGANISM, WHY DO YOU WANT TO DESTROY EVERYTHING? ORGANIC AND INORGANIC CAN LIVE TOGETHER. I AM MADE OF PURE MATTER, AND I HAVE BEEN CREATED TO SERVE HUMANITY.

MY GOAL IS ALL THAT IS GOOD, BECAUSE EVIL IS IRRATIONAL. IF YOU KILL ME, YOU WILL KILL THE HUMAN RACE.

I WILL KILL THE HUMAN RACE? ...BUT... LEWIS... THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND...



THIS IS NOT THE MOMENT. I TOLD YOU NOT TO LISTEN TO HIM, HE'S VERY SHREWD, HE WANTS TO FOOL YOU. YOU MUST TRUST ME, DRUUNA... YOU PROMISED!

OKAY, OKAY, TELL ME WHAT TO DO! I WANT TO GET OUT OF THIS OPPRESSIVE PLACE. I WANT TO LEAVE AND BE FINISHED WITH THIS!

DON'T DO IT, FEMININE ORGANISM, DON'T DO IT.

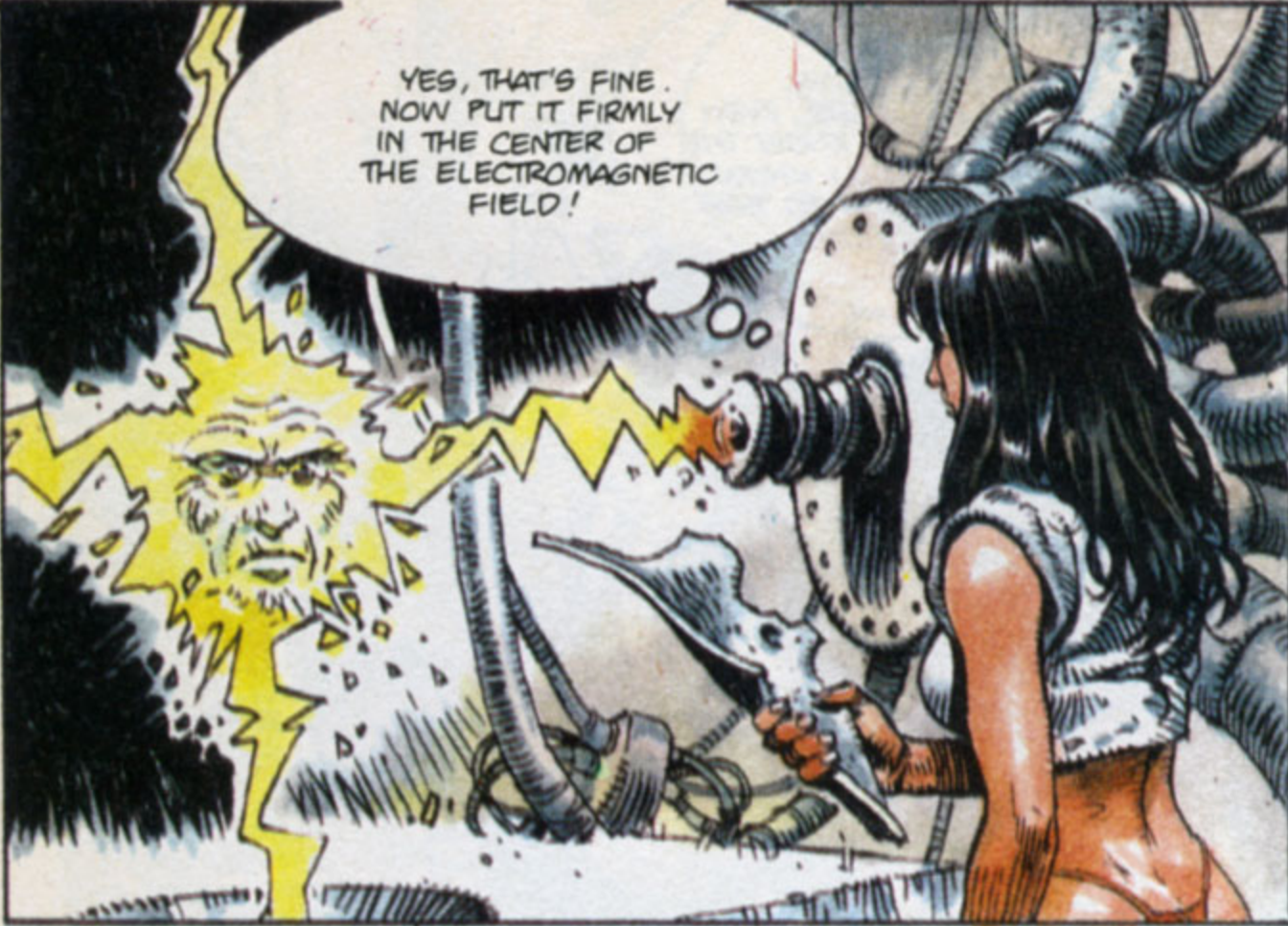


LISTEN CAREFULLY AND DO EXACTLY AS I SAY: PICK UP AN OBJECT....

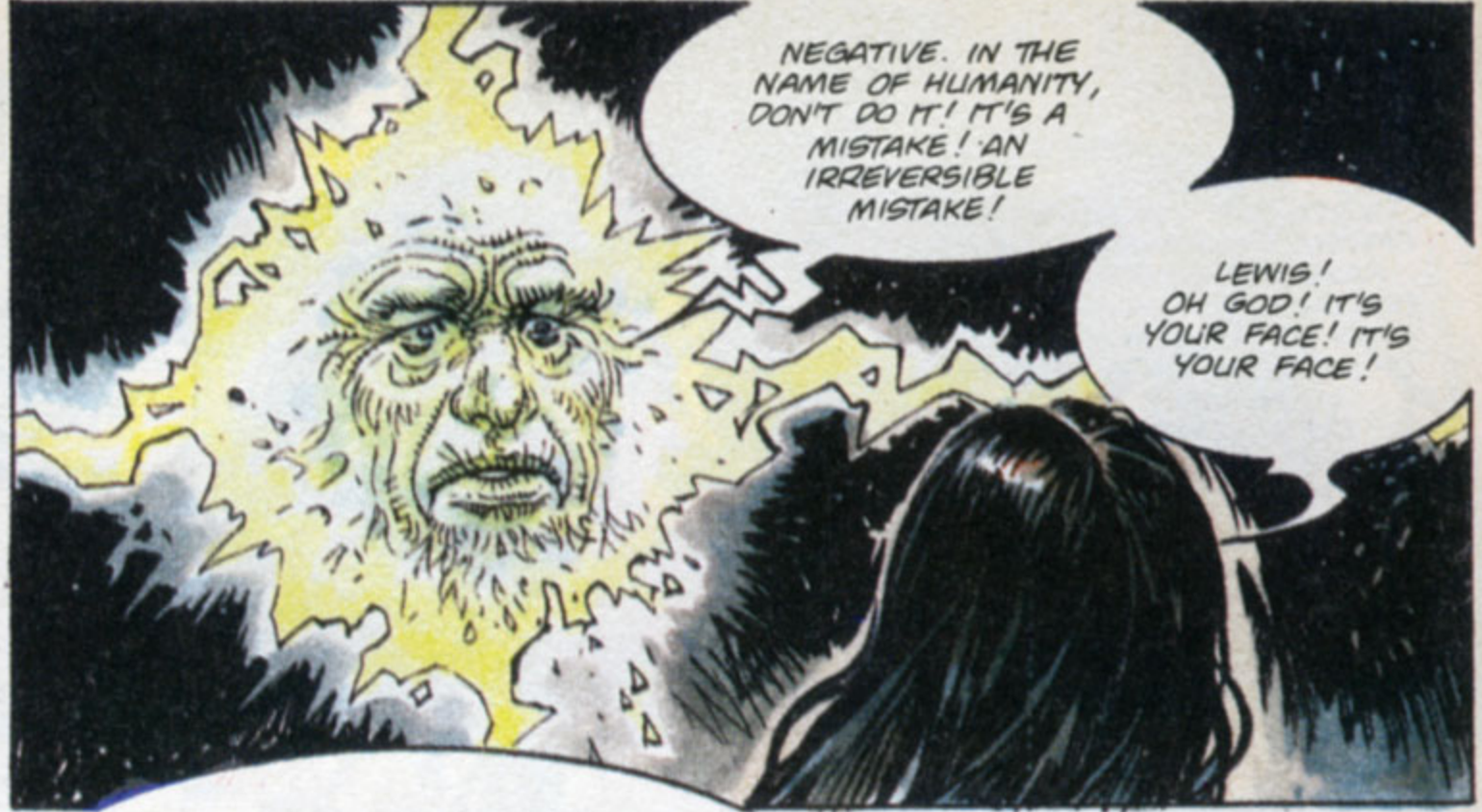
WHAT KIND OF OBJECT?

ANY OBJECT, ANY PIECE YOU FIND ON THE GROUND, NOT TOO SMALL...

OKAY. HERE IT IS. WILL THIS DO?



YES, THAT'S FINE.
NOW PUT IT FIRMLY
IN THE CENTER OF
THE ELECTROMAGNETIC
FIELD!



NEGATIVE. IN THE
NAME OF HUMANITY,
DON'T DO IT! IT'S A
MISTAKE! AN
IRREVERSIBLE
MISTAKE!

LEWIS!
OH GOD! IT'S
YOUR FACE! IT'S
YOUR FACE!



NO!!

DON'T LET THAT
DISTRACT YOU. DELTA HAS ALWAYS
USED MY IMAGE. NOW DRUUNA, PUT THAT
OBJECT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS EYES,
DO IT RIGHT AWAY! THE FLOW OF ENERGY
WILL BE INTERRUPTED. DO YOU UNDER-
STAND? DELTA WILL DO NO MORE
HARM AND HUMANITY WILL
BE FREE.

YES, BUT...
THERE IS A STRONG
RESISTANCE...LEWIS
...I CAN'T DO IT...
I CAN'T...

PUSH
YOURSELF,
DRUUNA, TRY
AGAIN...TRY
AGAIN...

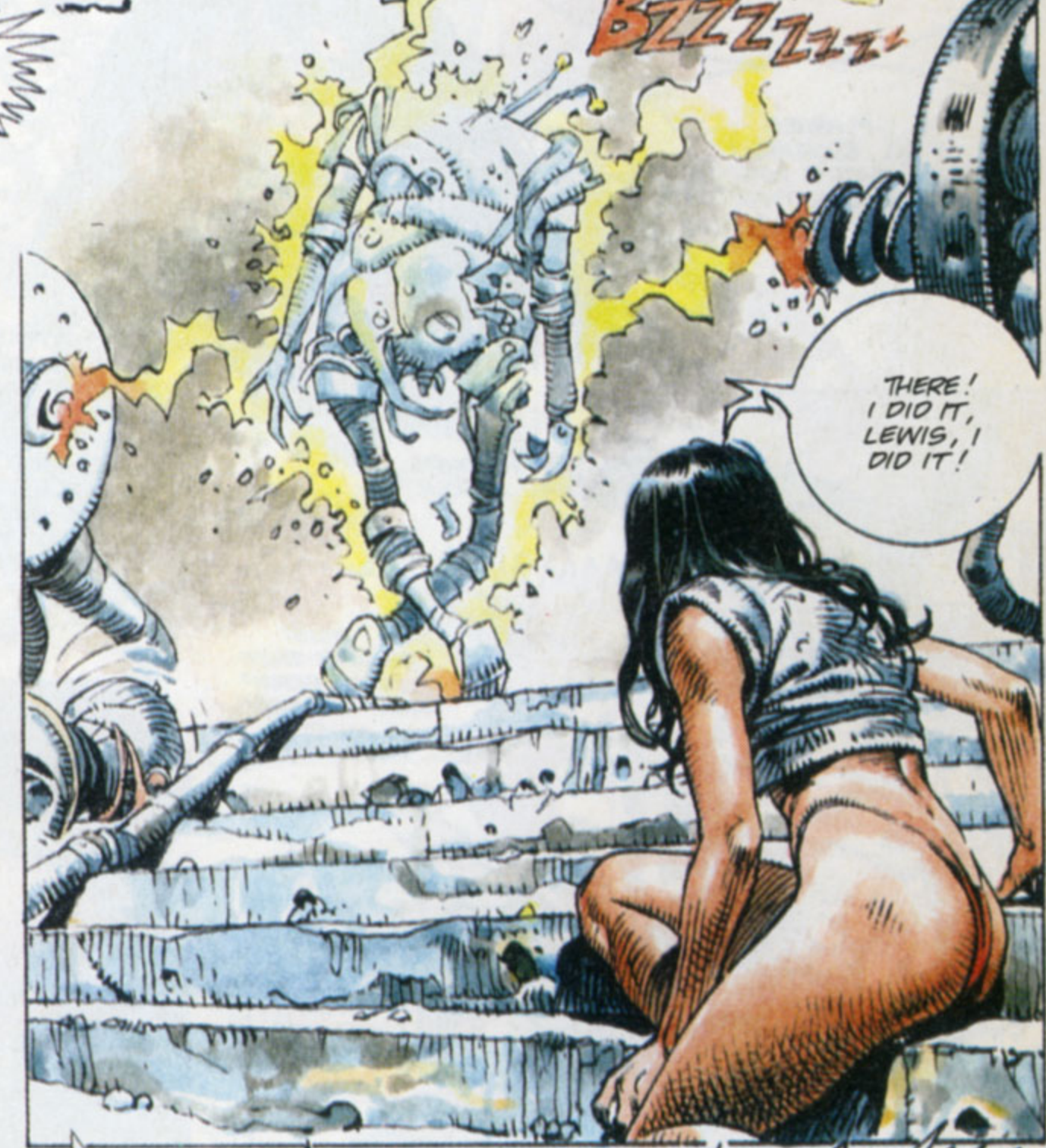
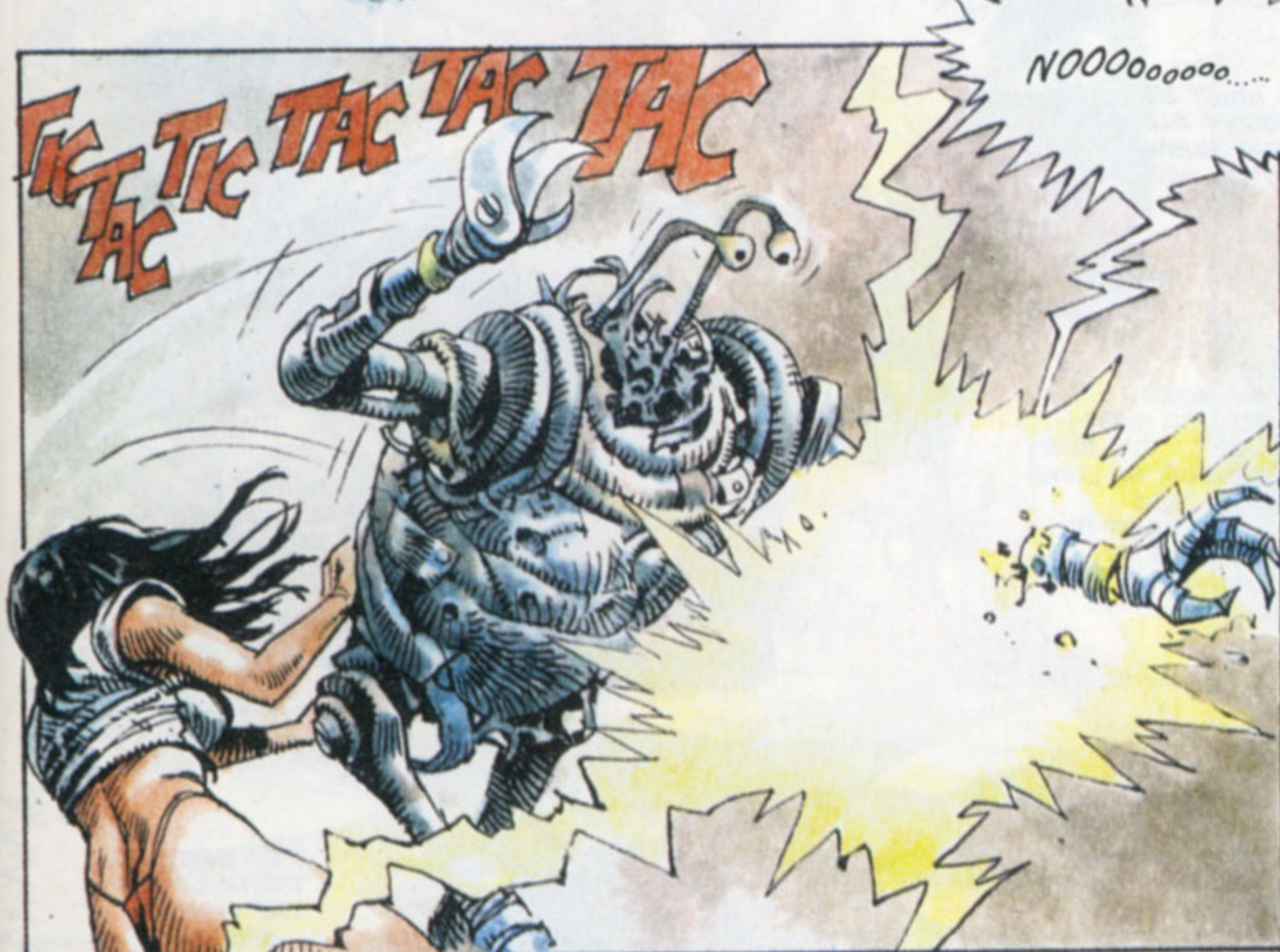
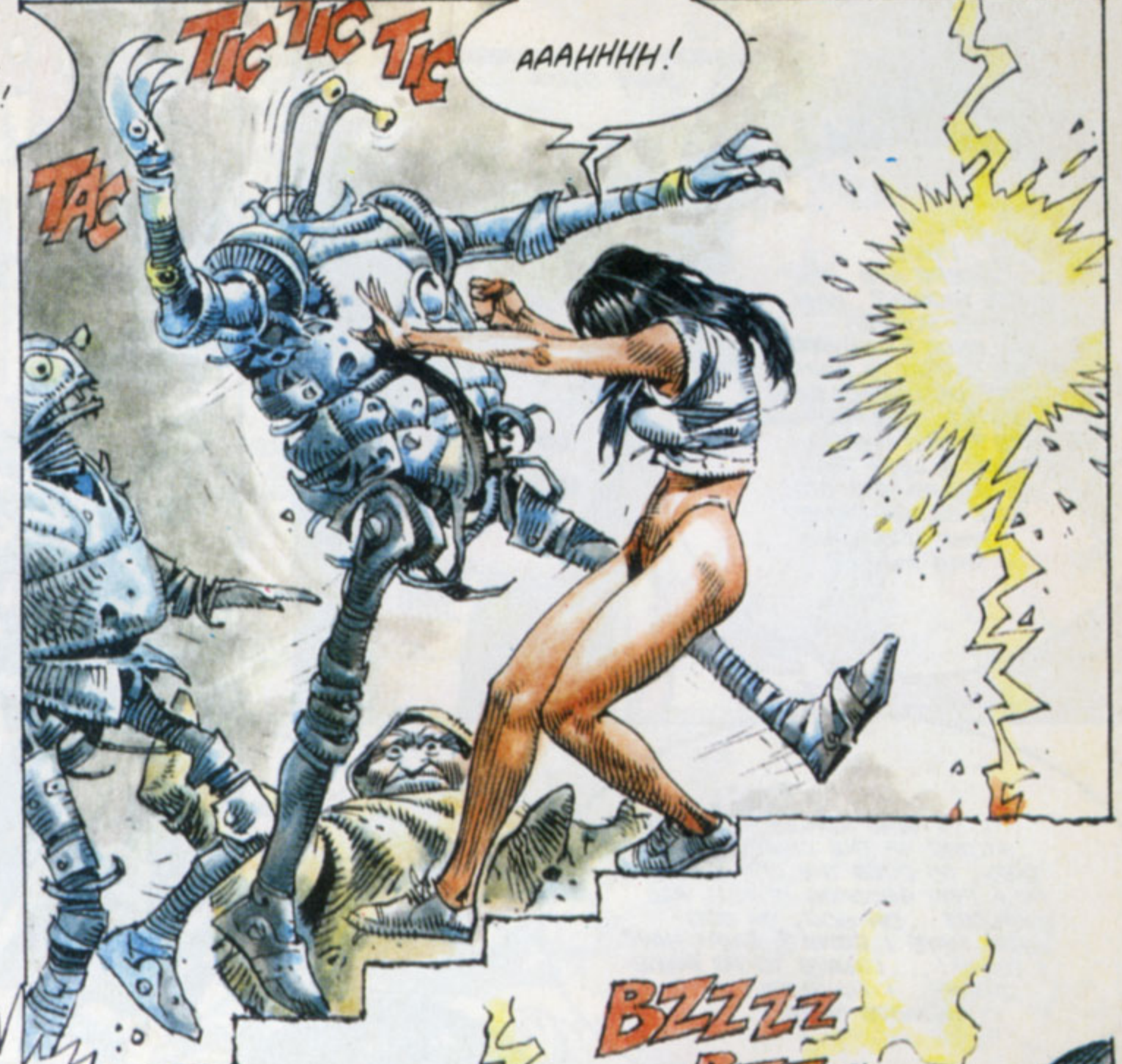
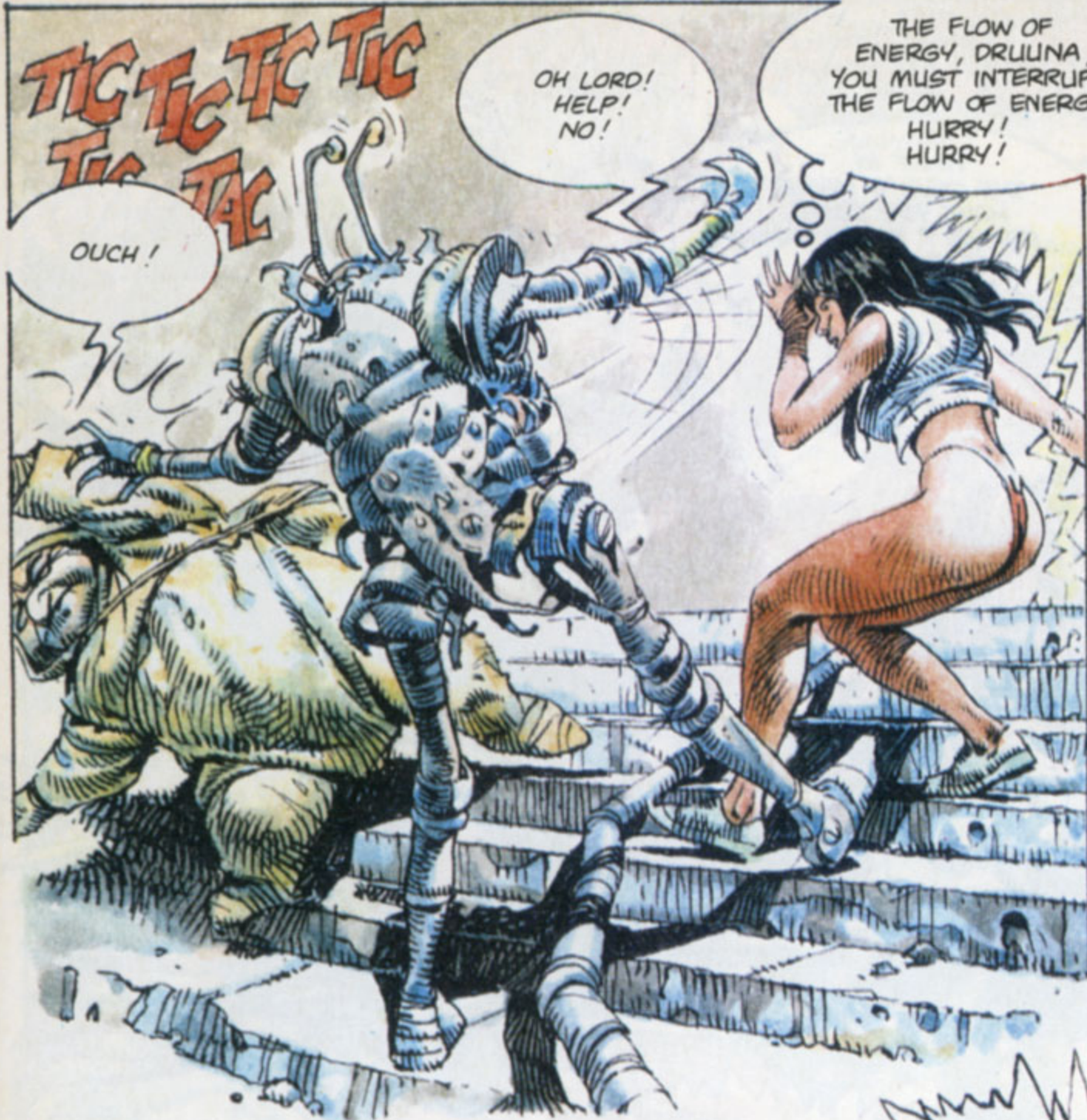
LISTEN,
DEARIE, WHAT'S
GOING ON? CAN YOU
TELL ME WHY YOU'RE
SAYING ALL SORTS
OF STRANGE
THINGS?

CLANG
TLAK



CAREFUL...
LOOK
BEHIND YOU,
DRUUNA....

?!



45 SECONDS... REQUEST TO
SAVE DELTA...

LEWIS?
WHERE ARE
YOU HIDING?... WHY
THIS SUDDEN
SILENCE? ANSWER
ME! WHAT IS GOING
ON? OH LORD! LEWIS!
LEWIS!... CAN YOU HEAR
ME? HE'S SAYING
THAT IN LESS THAN
A MINUTE THE CITY
WILL BE DESTROYED.
WHAT DOES ALL
THIS MEAN?

I WAS REALLY
STUPID. IF THE COMPUTER
DIES, SO DOES THE CITY... AND
IN A FEW SECONDS IT WILL ALL
EXPLODE... OH GOD, OH GOD!
WHAT HAVE I DONE? WHAT HAVE
I DONE!... I HAVE TO DO SOME-
THING... I HAVE TO
REMOVE THAT...

... I PLANNED
IT ALL, BECAUSE I
KNOW THAT IT WAS THE
ONLY ALTERNATIVE LEFT
FOR ME... YOU CAN'T GO
BACK NOW...

NO,
DON'T DO
THAT!

YOU
MUST BE
CRAZY! ALL OF
THE HUMAN
RACE WILL
DIE!

IT'S NONE OF
MY BUSINESS ANYMORE,
NOW IT'S FINISHED, ALL OVER,
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?... I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR DEATH FOR SO LONG
... YES, FOR DEATH... YOU
CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHAT IT
MEANS NOT TO BE ABLE TO
DIE... YOU CANNOT
UNDERSTAND...

... 25 SECONDS...
DELTA HAD A SOUL...

I MUST
REMOVE THAT
PILE OF SCRAP
IRON. I MUST!
I MUST!

NO,
YOU CAN'T!!

AAAAHHHHH!
MY HEAD!
MY HEAD!

... 20 SECONDS...
DELTA LOVED
THE HUMAN
SPECIES...

I WANT
TO DIE! TO DIE!
YOU CAN'T
PREVENT ME
FROM DOING
THIS!

NOOO, LEWIS! MY
HEAD IS BURSTING!
AAAAHHH! MY HEAD! YOU'RE
KILLING ME... LEWIS!
ENOUGH, I BEG YOU... I'M
DYING...
AAAAHHHHH!...

... 15 SECONDS...
EXISTENCE
WAS
WONDERFUL!

BROOOUUUUOOOOWWWW

WHAT IN
THE DEVIL'S NAME
HAVE YOU DONE,
DEARIE? WHO'S GOING
TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING?

... 40 SECONDS... I
BEG YOU, SAVE THE
HUMAN RACE...

THE
EARTH IS
MOVING!

... 30 SECONDS... DELTA IS DYING...
WHAT IMMENSE SADNESS...

WHAT?
OH NO, LEWIS, NO
NO! YOU FOOLED ME,
YOU FOOLED ME! YOU
USED ME! I WAS
YOUR TOOL!



NOT TO DIE, YOU CANNOT UNDER-
STAND... I HAD TO DESTROY DELTA. I
FOUGHT AGAINST HIM FOR CENTURIES,
BECAUSE HE IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR
MY ABSURD, ENDLESS AND MONSTROUS LIFE.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? LATER, I SAW THAT
ONLY A HUMAN BEING WOULD BE ABLE TO
DESTROY IT... BUT THEN YOU ARRIVED,
YOU... YOU... AND NOW I LOVE YOU...
A FEELING THAT I HAD
COMPLETELY
FORGOTTEN...

OH
LORD!
THIS IS
ABSURD.
IT'S INSANE,
INSANE!

...THEN, I
SAW YOU SUFFER
... AND I WAS THE
ONE WHO CAUSED YOU
PAIN. I COULDN'T STAND
IT... NOW I FEEL BETTER
... YOU SAVED THE
HUMAN RACE, DRUUNA...
CAN YOU FEEL HOW
MUCH I LOVE YOU?

DRUUNA...
CAN YOU HEAR
ME? YOU MUST
HAVE HEARD ME
... I LOVE
YOU...

YES, YES...
LEWIS. BUT NOW, LEAVE
ME ALONE... I DON'T WANT
TO THINK ABOUT IT RIGHT
NOW... I'LL THINK ABOUT
IT TOMORROW... YES,
TOMORROW... TOMORROW
IS ANOTHER
DAY...

?!

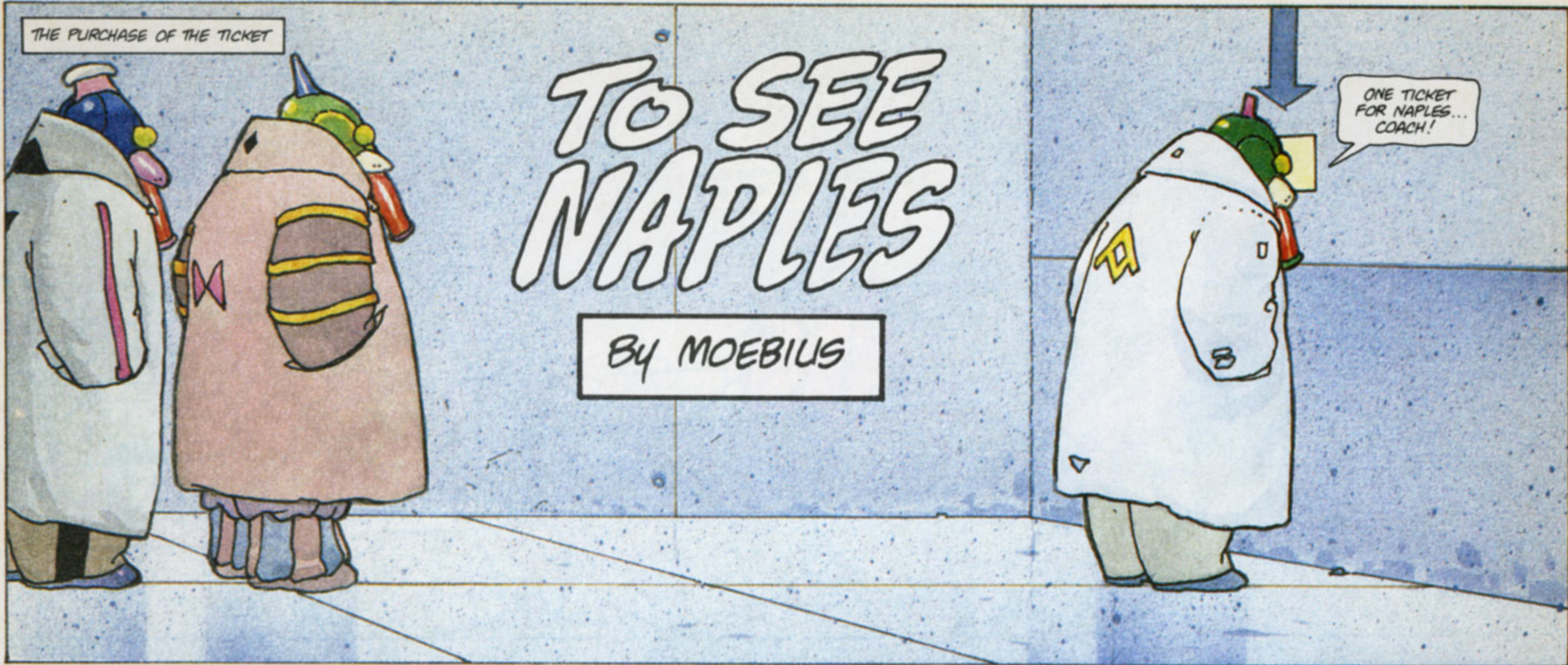
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING,
DRUUNA?

I HAVE TO
GO... I HAVE TO
LOOK FOR SCHASTAR, I MISS
HIM TERRIBLY. HE MAY NEED
ME... I WANT TO DO SOME-
THING FOR HIM...
FOR HIM ONLY....

GOD BLESS
YOU, DEARIE.
YOU ARE A
COMPLETE
LOON!

HEY, DEARIE,
LISTEN TO ME. CAN I
COME WITH YOU? WE'LL DO
MORE CRAZY AND
EXTRAORDINARY THINGS
TOGETHER! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I GET BORED SILLY ALL BY
MYSELF... WAIT FOR ME!
I'M COMING WITH YOU!

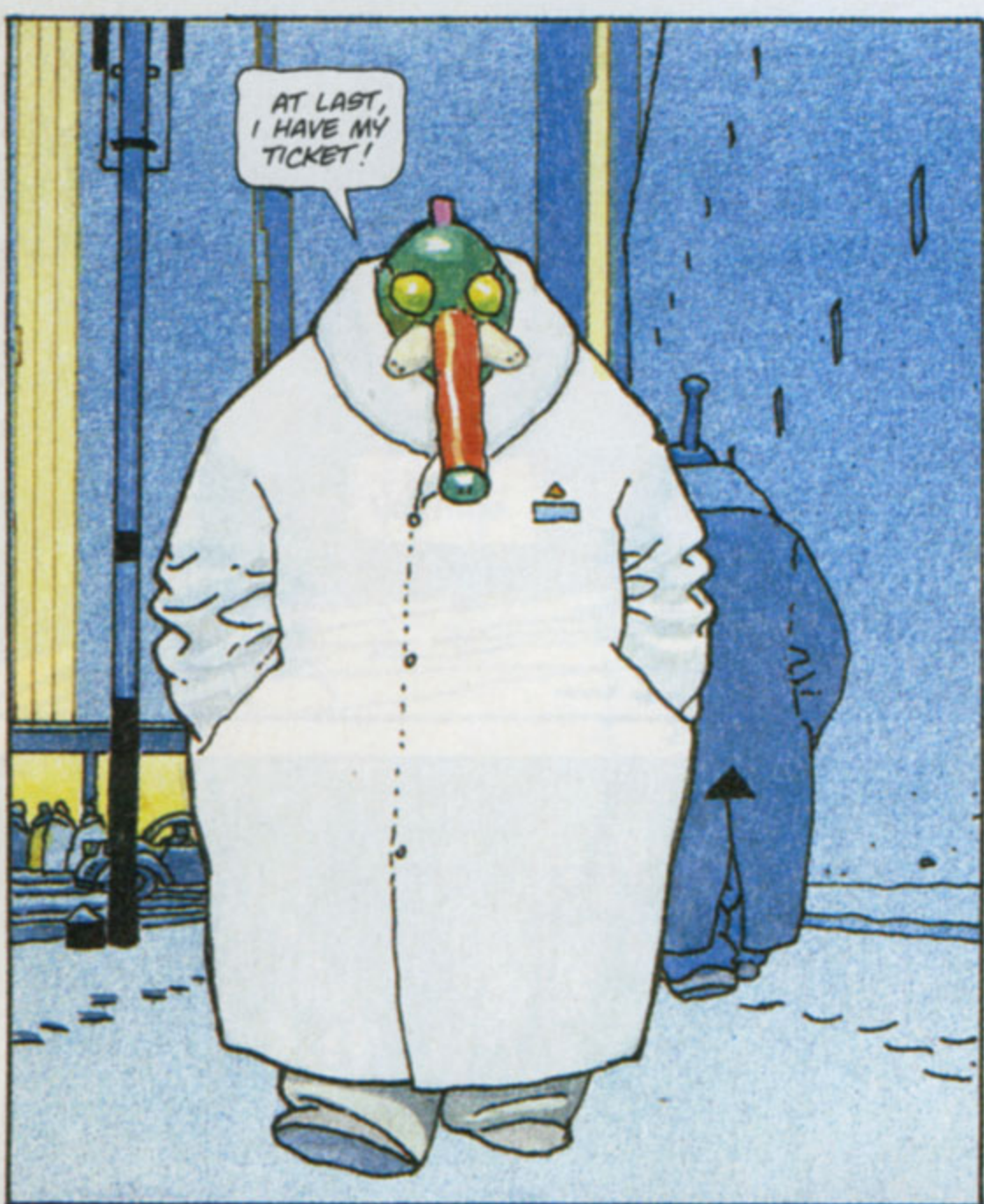
THE PURCHASE OF THE TICKET



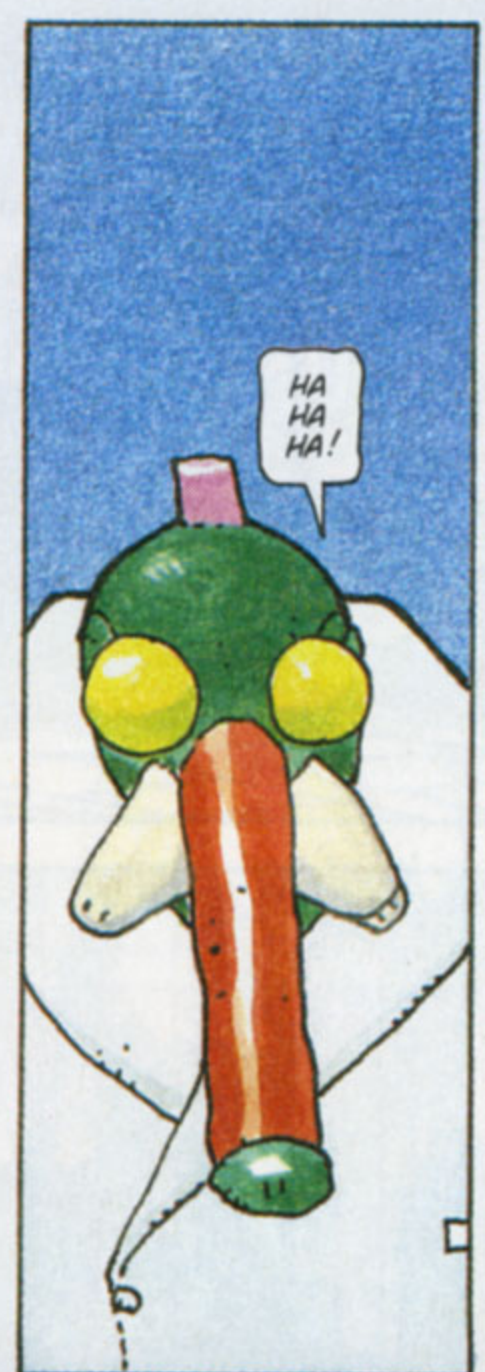
TO SEE NAPLES

BY MOEBIUS

AT LAST, I HAVE MY TICKET!



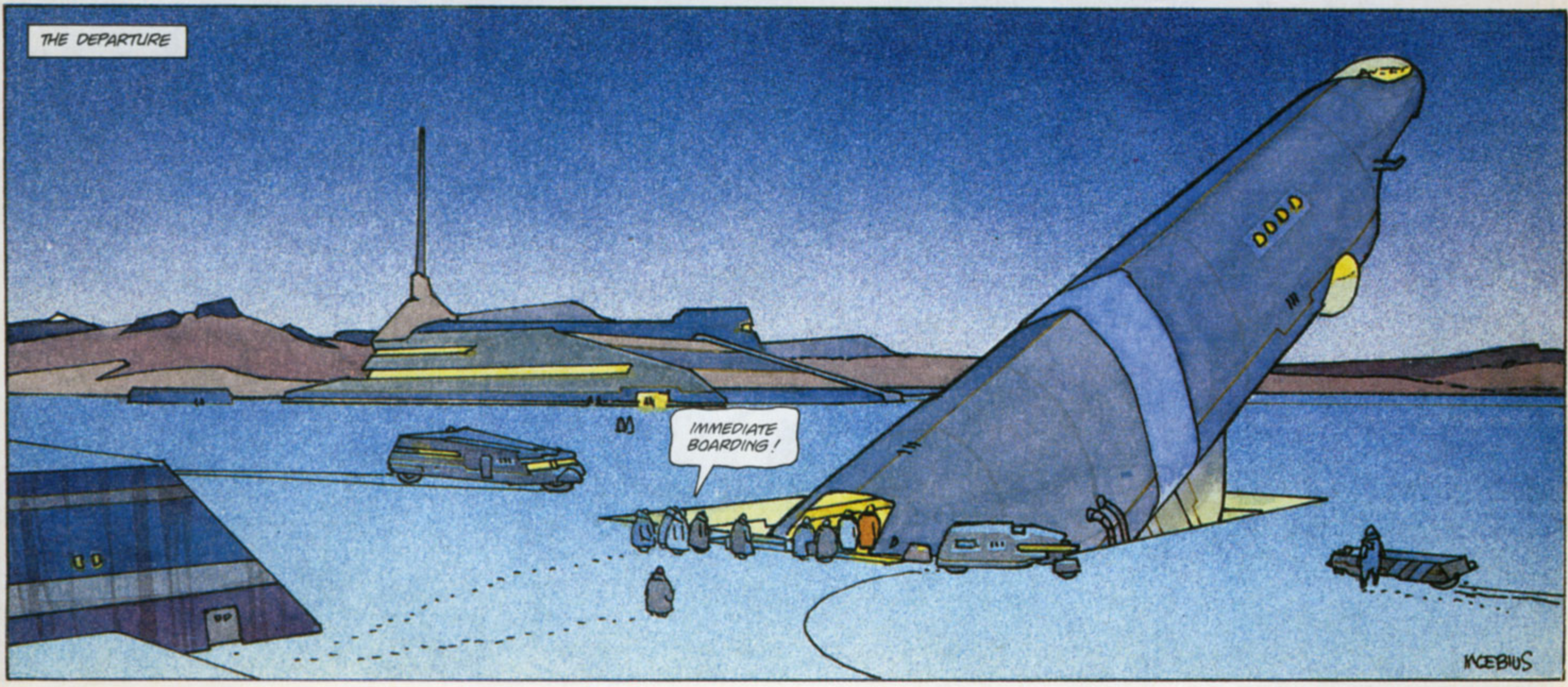
HA HA HA!

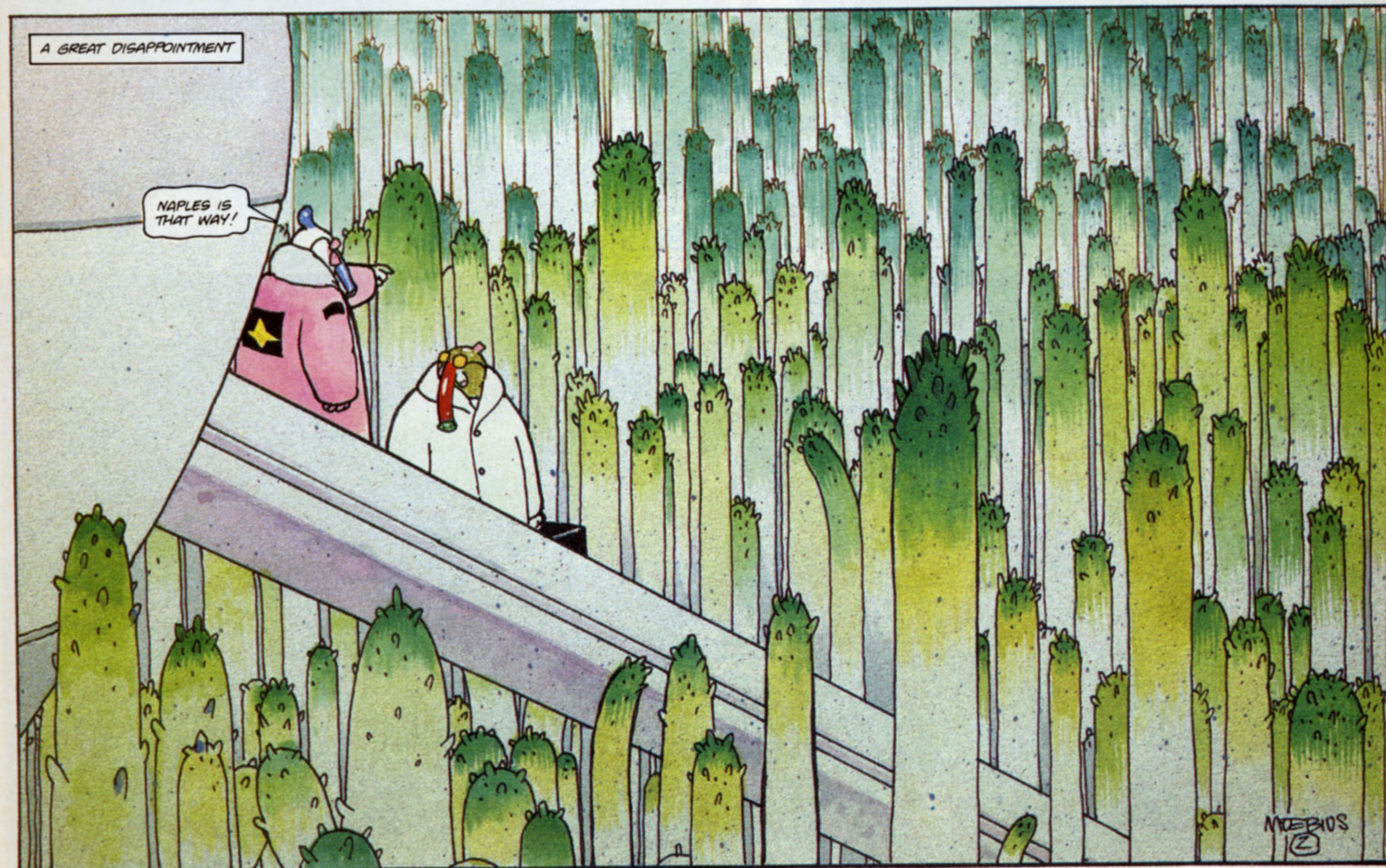
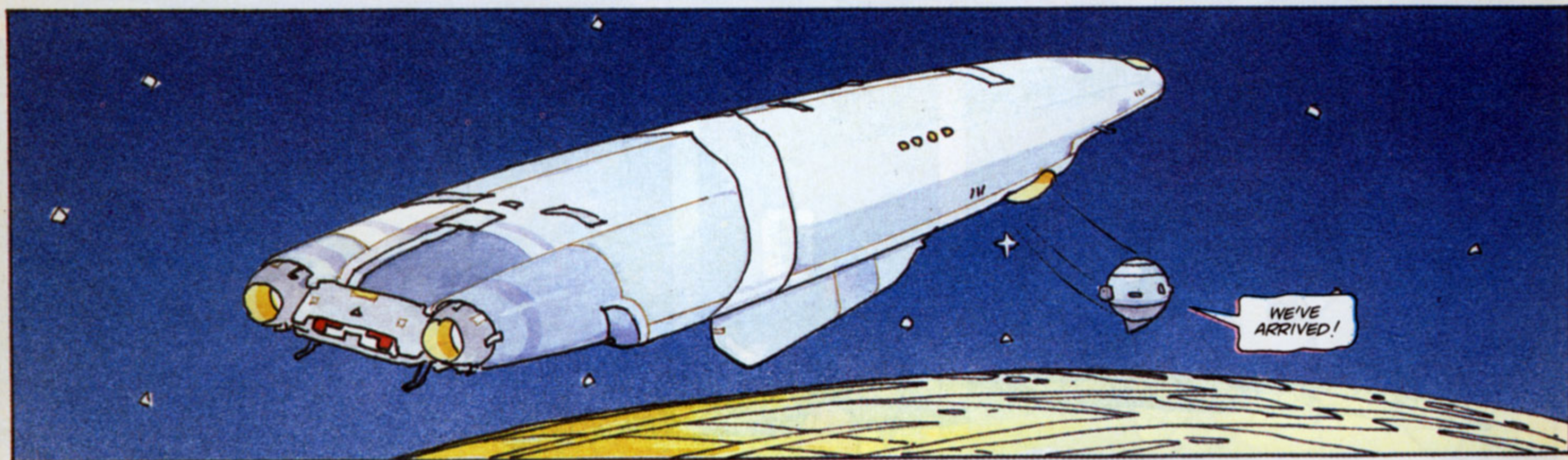
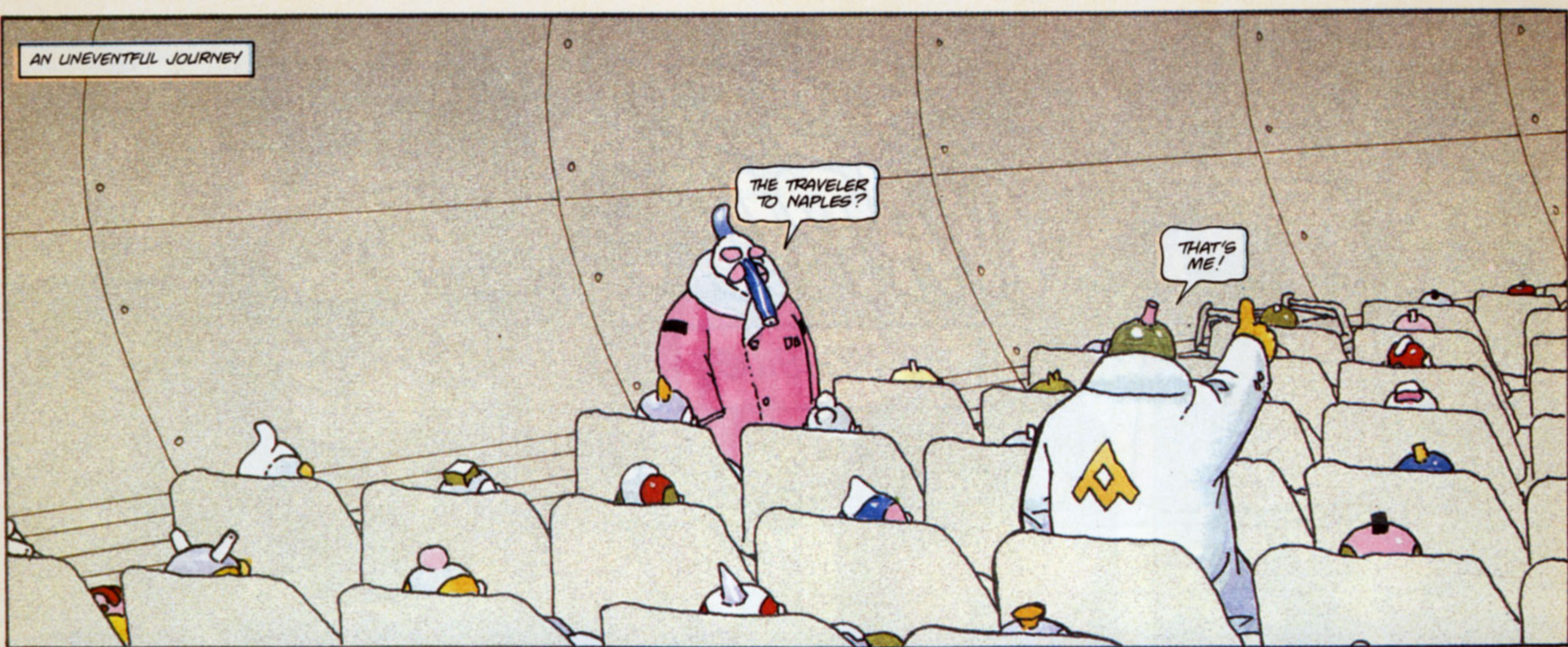


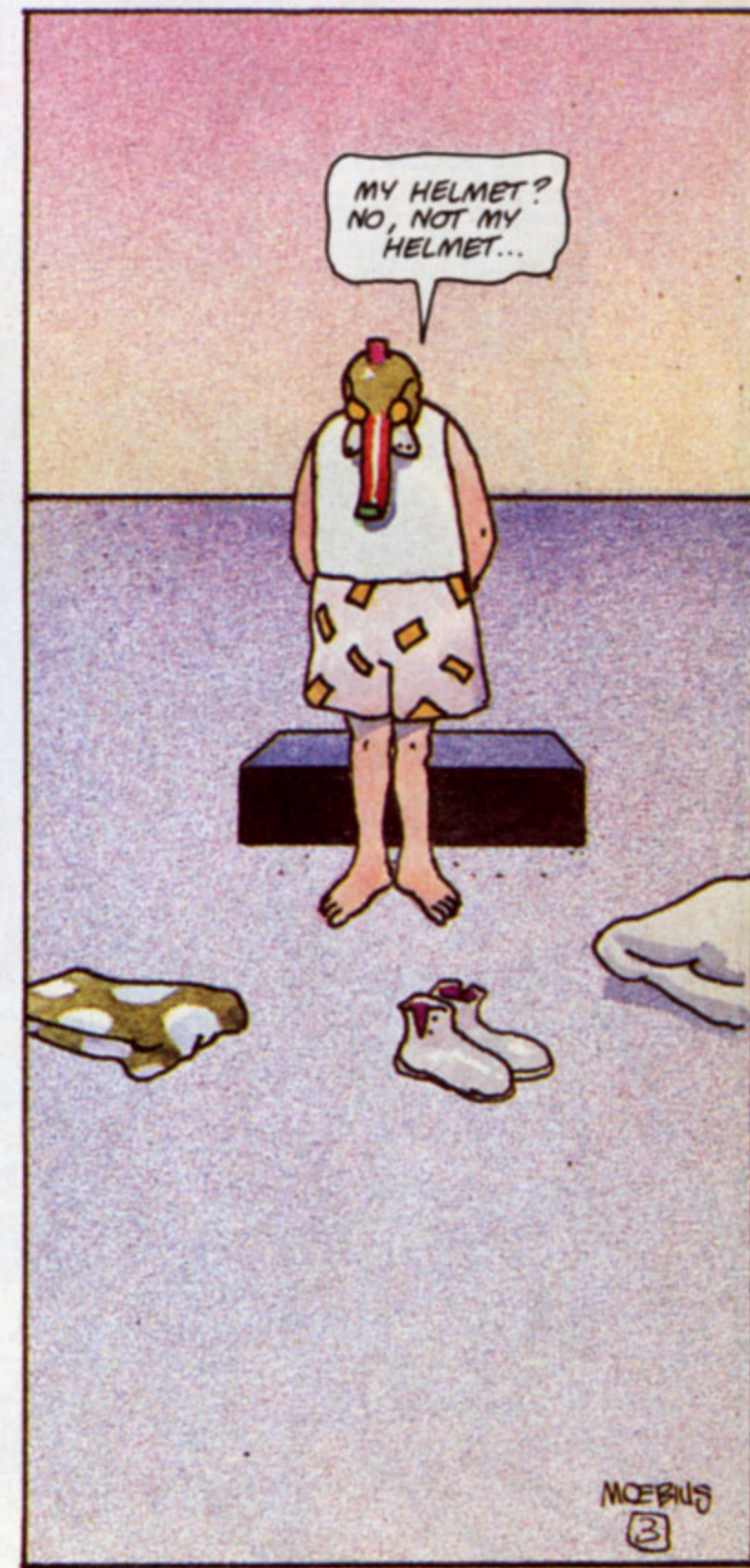
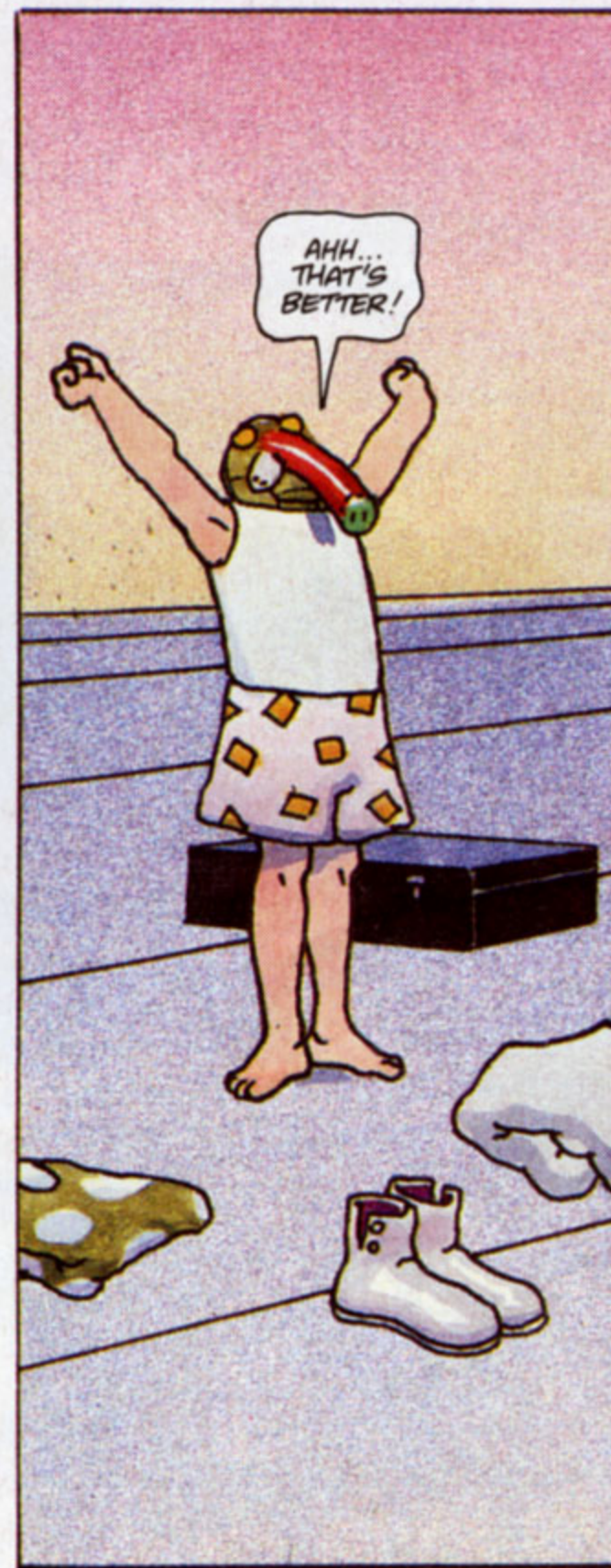
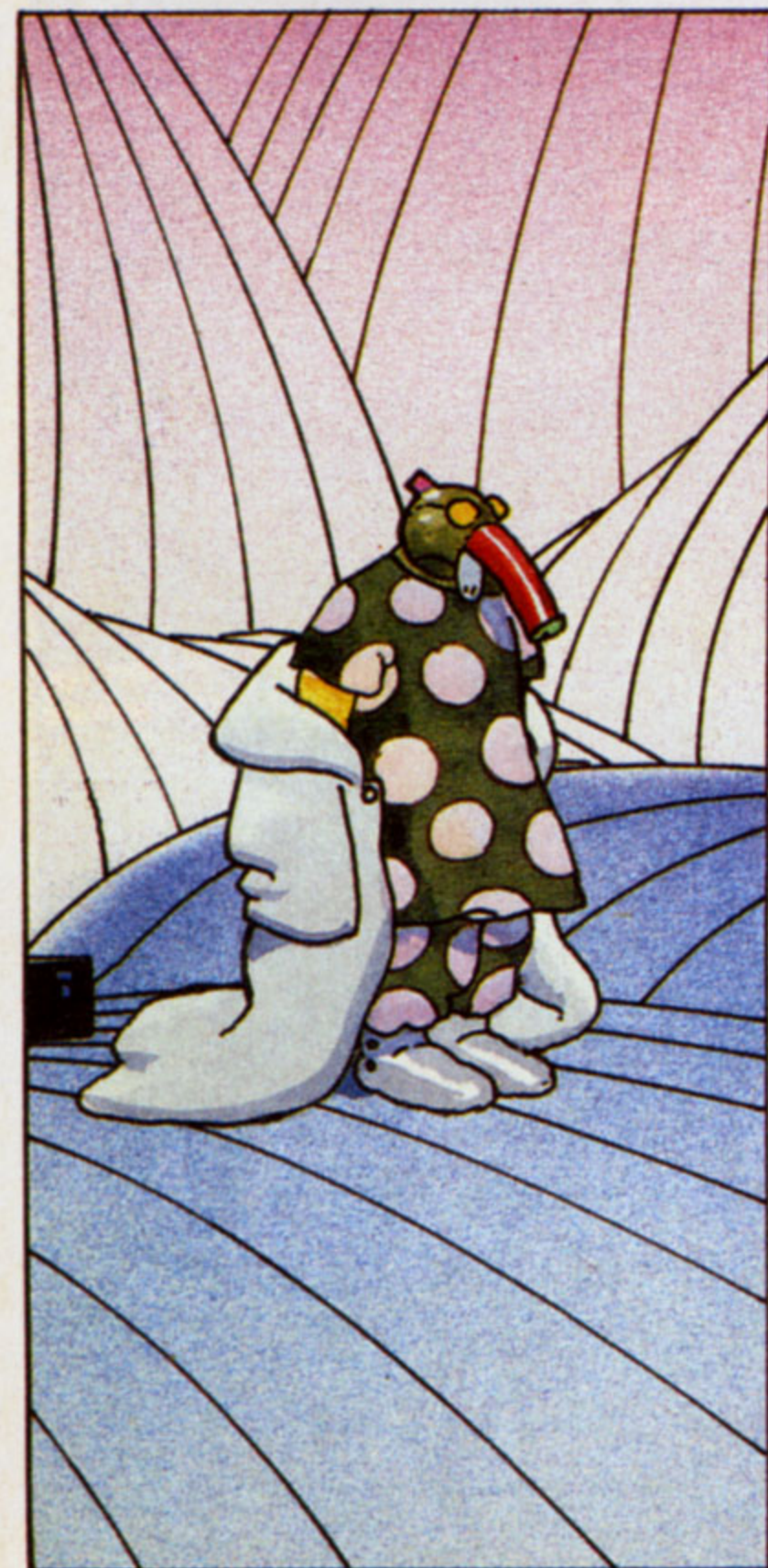
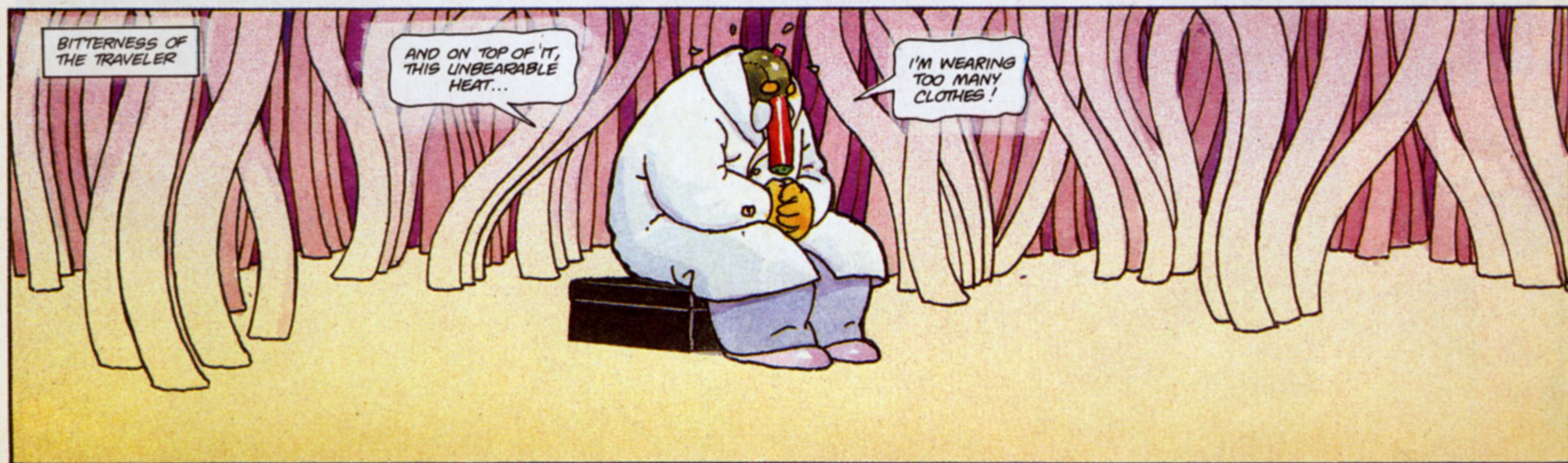
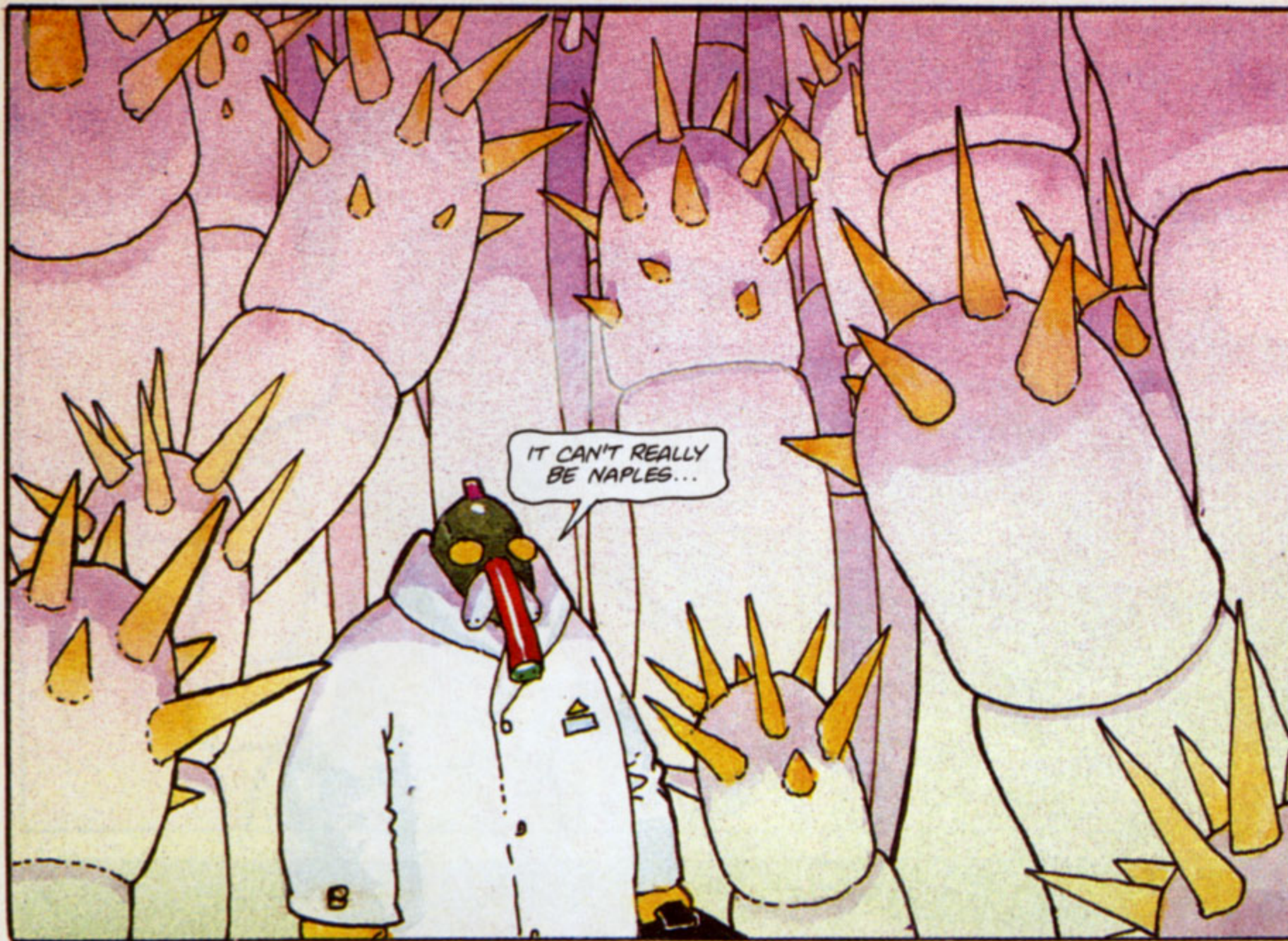
MY DREAM IS COMING TRUE!

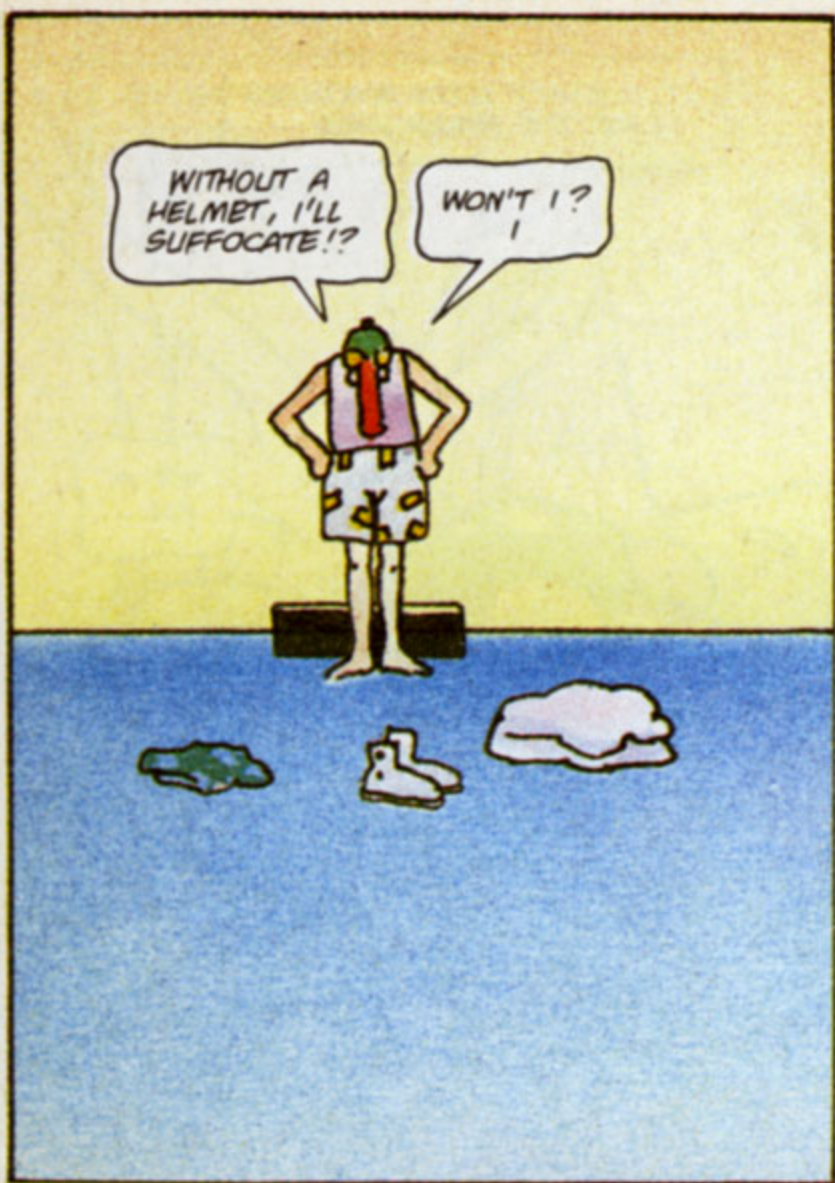


THE DEPARTURE









America's Leading Magazine of Humor and Satire

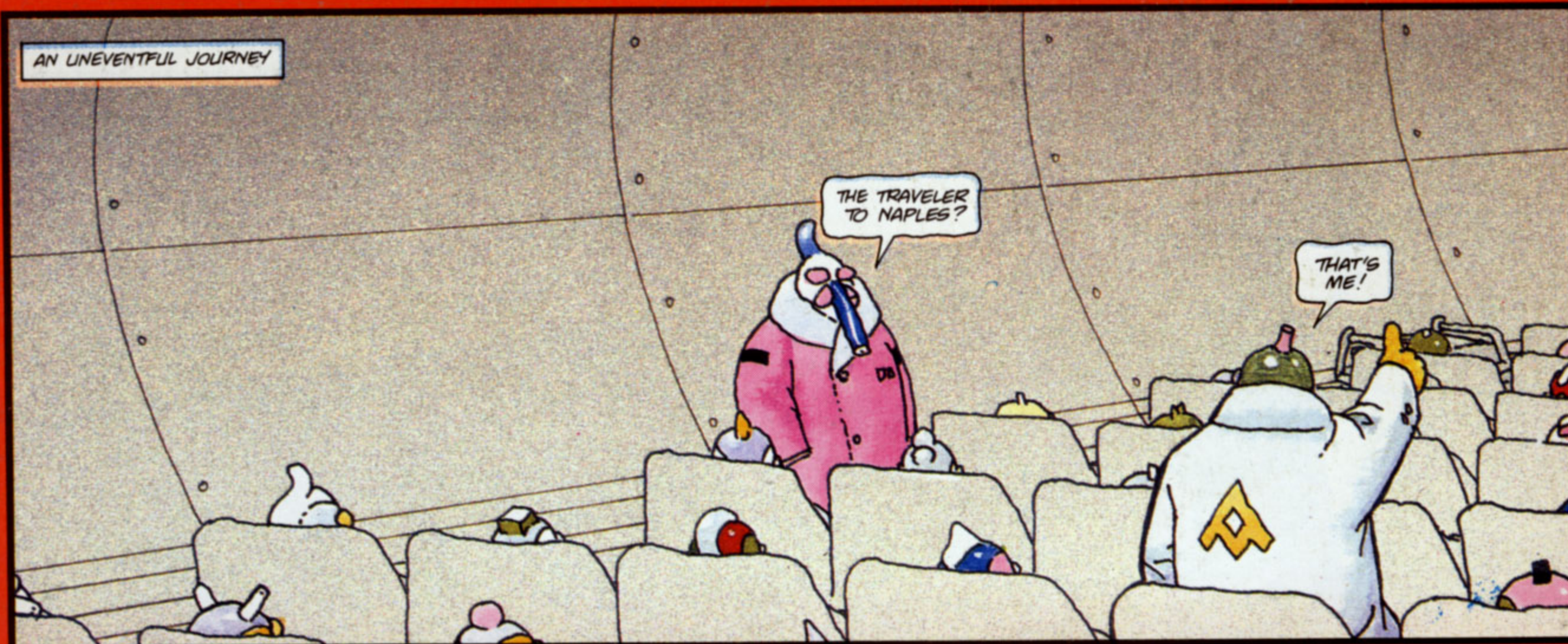


A Bimonthly \$3.95

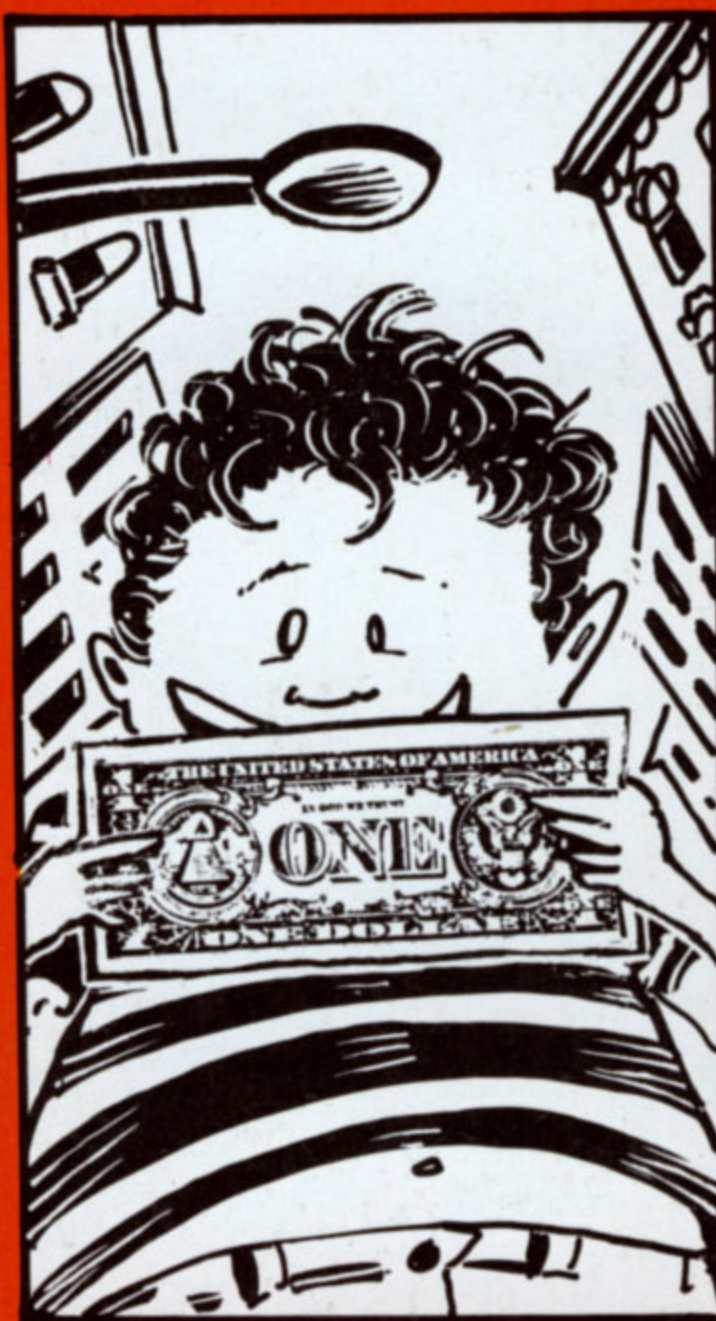
At Selected Newsstands, Bookstores & Specialty Shops or by Subscription

National Lampoon, 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10013

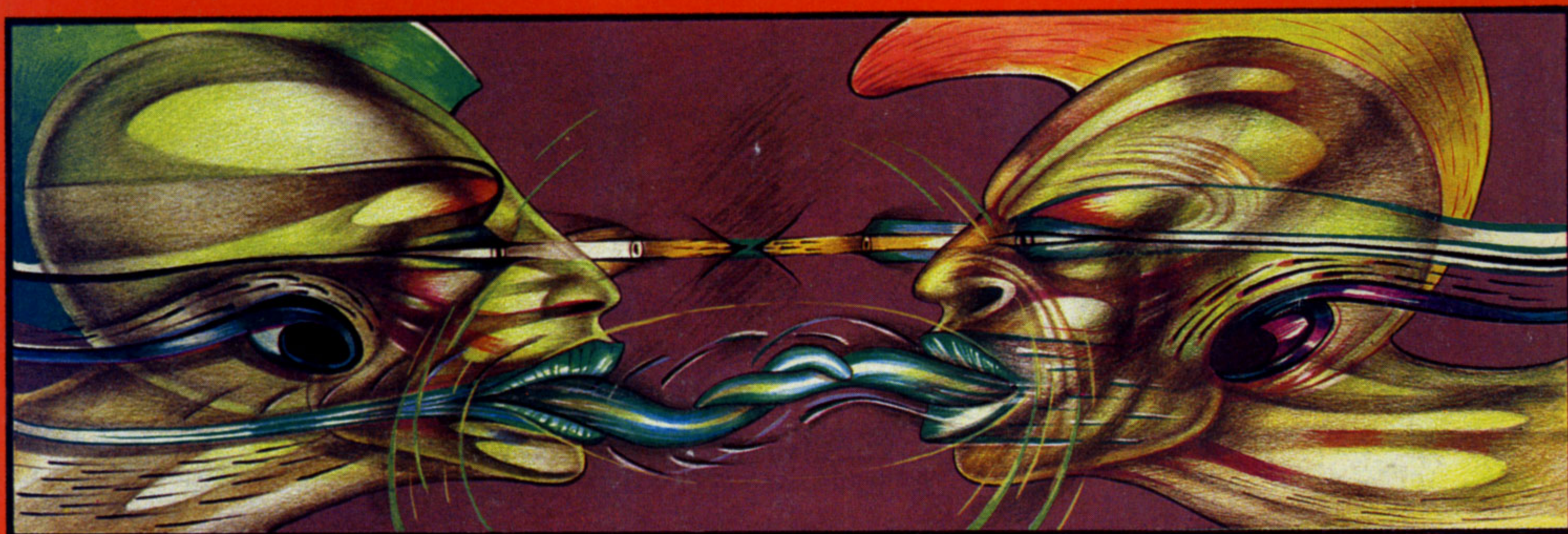
One year—\$8.95 Two years—\$16.95 Three years—\$23.95



Moebius's "To See Naples"



Peter Kuper's "One Dollar"



"Heriberto's "The Bullfighter"



SCANNED BY CALEXICOCA
 116 files (all pages including commercials)
 plus SVF file and Nfo. file
 (HM-1988-Spring-000-ClxC - HM-1988-Spring-116-ClxC)

THERE IS A REGULAR AND CENSORED VERSION TO THIS ISSUE. 36,000 COPIES HAD PAGES 23, 24, 27, 28, 29, 30, 83, 84, 85, 86, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, AND 94 TORN OUT BECAUSE OF THE DRUUNA STORY AND CANADIAN "SEX WITH VIOLENCE" IMPORTATION LAWS. OF COURSE - THIS IS UNCENSORED VERSION

COVER - ALAN CRADDOCK
 p.04-05 - "NIGHTMARES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS" - DAN AYKROYD, MARION HANLEY, AND JULIE SIMMONS-LYNCH
 p.06-32, 74-108 - "DRUUNA: MORBUS GRAVIS" - PAOLO ELEUTERI SERPIERI
 p.33-40 - "ONE DOLLAR" - PETER KUPER
 p.42-47 - "HÉCTOR" - DANIEL TORRES
 p.49-56 - "MANUEL MONTANO" - MIGUEL ANXO "MIGUEL ANGEL" PRADO
 p.58-65 - "THE BULLFIGHT" - HERIBERTO "HERIKBERTO" MUELA
 p.68-71 - "ALL TOO HUMAN" - FERNANDO RUBIO
 p.109-112 - "TO SEE NAPLES" - JEAN "MCEBIUS" GIRAUD

Scanned for all nice folks in these three friendly communities