

SPECIAL ISSUE!

\$3.95
CAN \$4.50

HEAVY METAL[®]

WPS 38340

PIN - U P



RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL JUNE 18, 1994



Contents

P I N U P



ANIBAL CINQ: The Last Ten Women I 've Known

by Jodorowsky & George Bess

GALLERY:

pinup

featuring art by

Olivia • Felix Mas

Denis Sire • Liberatore • Jonathan Muth

Kevin Eastman & Al Columbia • Jim Warren • Barclay Shaw

Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri • Mark Martin • Simon Bisley

Luis Royo • Michael Dooney • Kevin Eastman & Mark Bodé

Vittorio Giardino • Vaughn Bodé • Richard Corben

Scott Hampton • John Totleben

COVER

by Frezzato

Publisher and Editor-in-Chief • Kevin Eastman / Art Director • John Figurski / Managing Editor • Debra Rabas

Lettering Designer • Adam Kubert / Executive Director • Howard Jurofsky / Business Manager • Walter Garibaldi / Subscription Manager • Pat Hayward

"Anibal Cinq: The Last Ten Women I 've Known" is copyright "HUMANO SA, GENEVE/LES HUMANOIDES ASSOCIES".

All artwork by Olivia copyright Olivia DeBerardinis

PIN-UP is Volume 8, Number 1, 1994 in a series of special editions published four times annually by Heavy Metal Magazine.

Retail Display Allowances. A retail display allowance is authorized to all retailers with an existing Heavy Metal authorization agreement. To obtain further information, please write to Heavy Metal, 584 Broadway, Suite 608, New York, NY 10012. Under the Retail Display Plan, you will receive a display allowance per copy sold by you. PIN-UP is published by Heavy Metal Magazine. "Heavy Metal" is a registered trademark of Metal Mammoth, Inc., 1994. 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 semi-fiction is purely coincidental.

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

p i n u p

.....



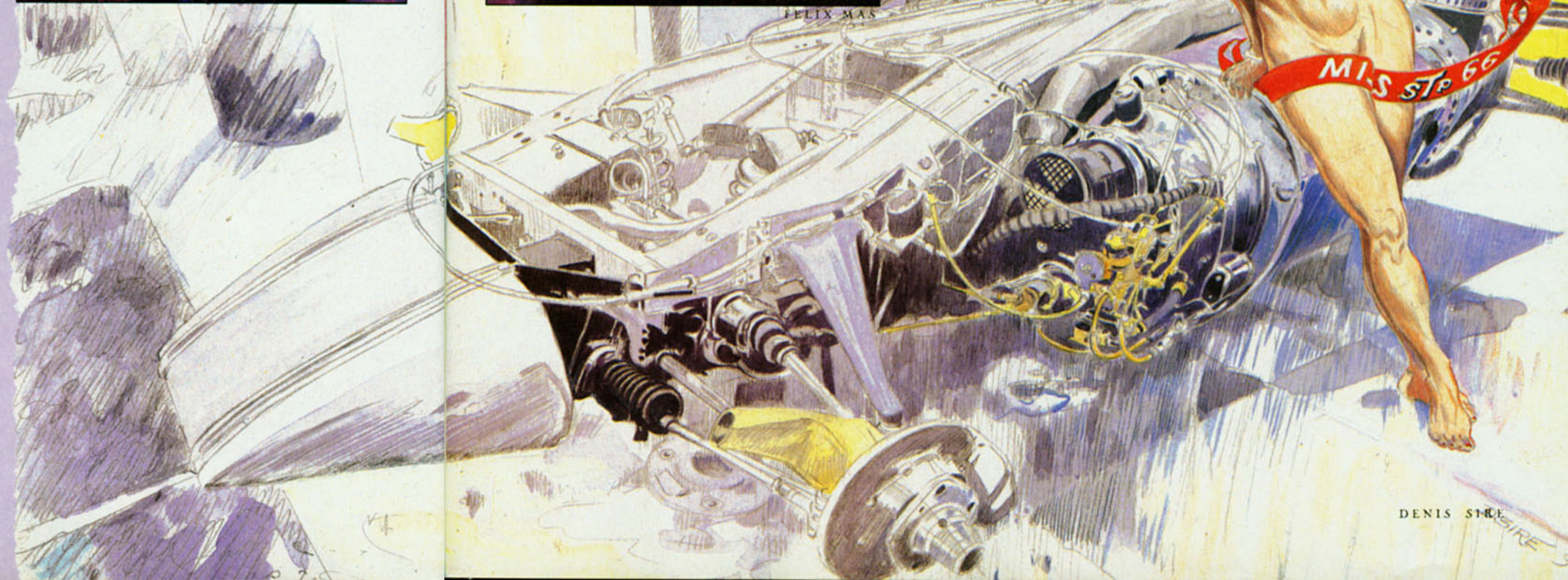
OLIVIA

GALLERY





FELIX MAS



DENIS STRE



FELIX MAS

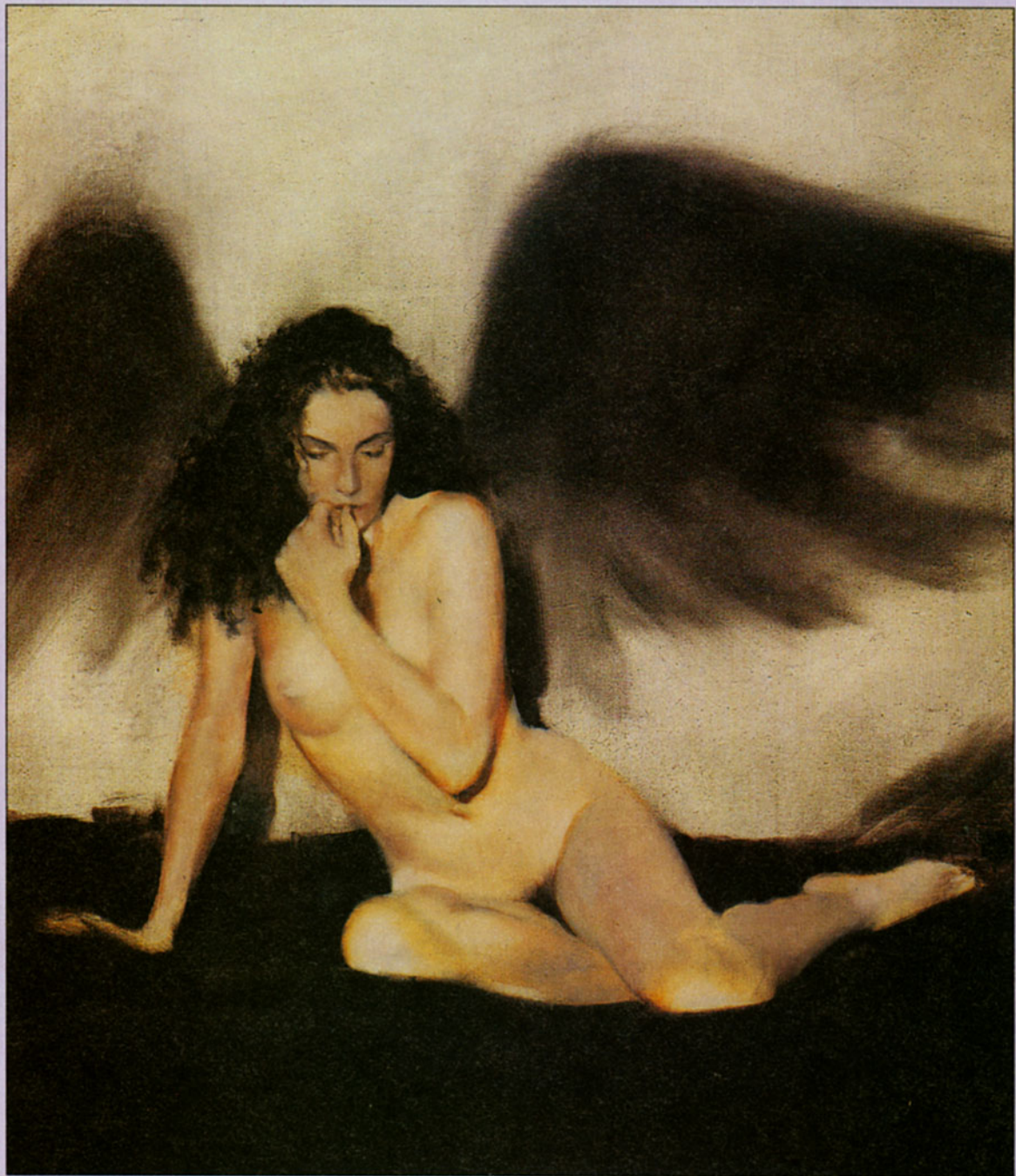


DENIS STRE



LIBERATORE 88

LIBERATORE



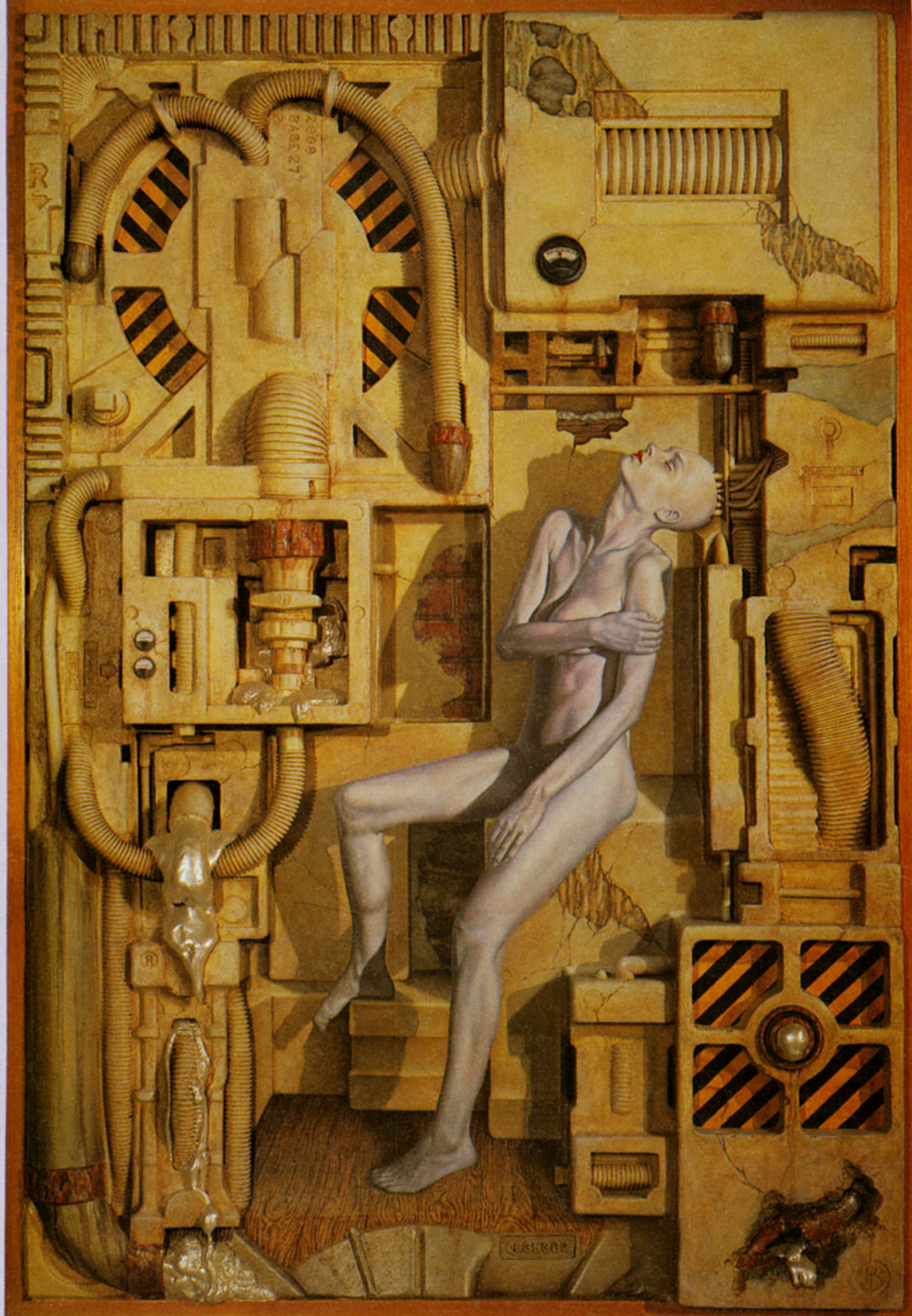
JONATHAN MUTH

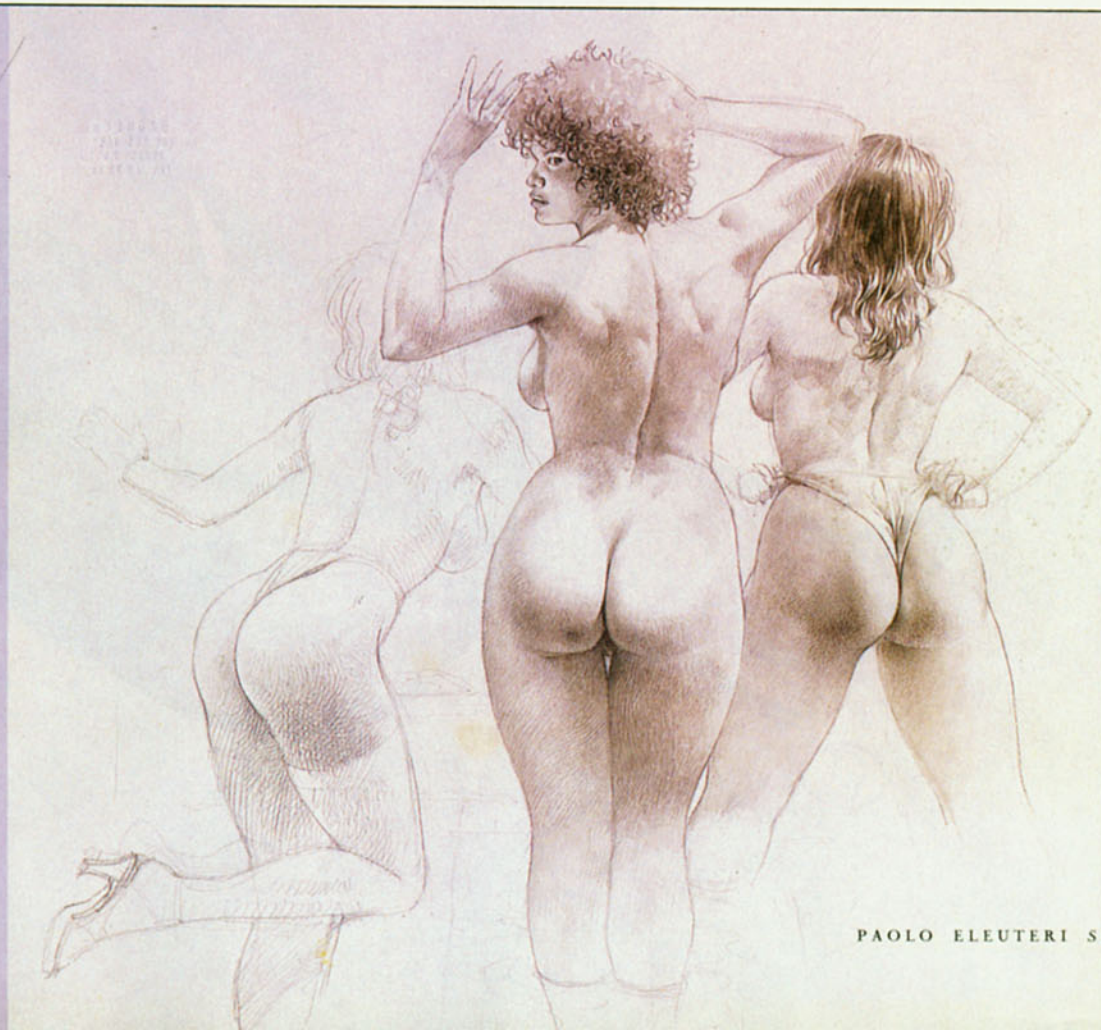




JIM WARREN

JIM WARREN





PAOLO ELEUTERI SERPIERI



Olivia

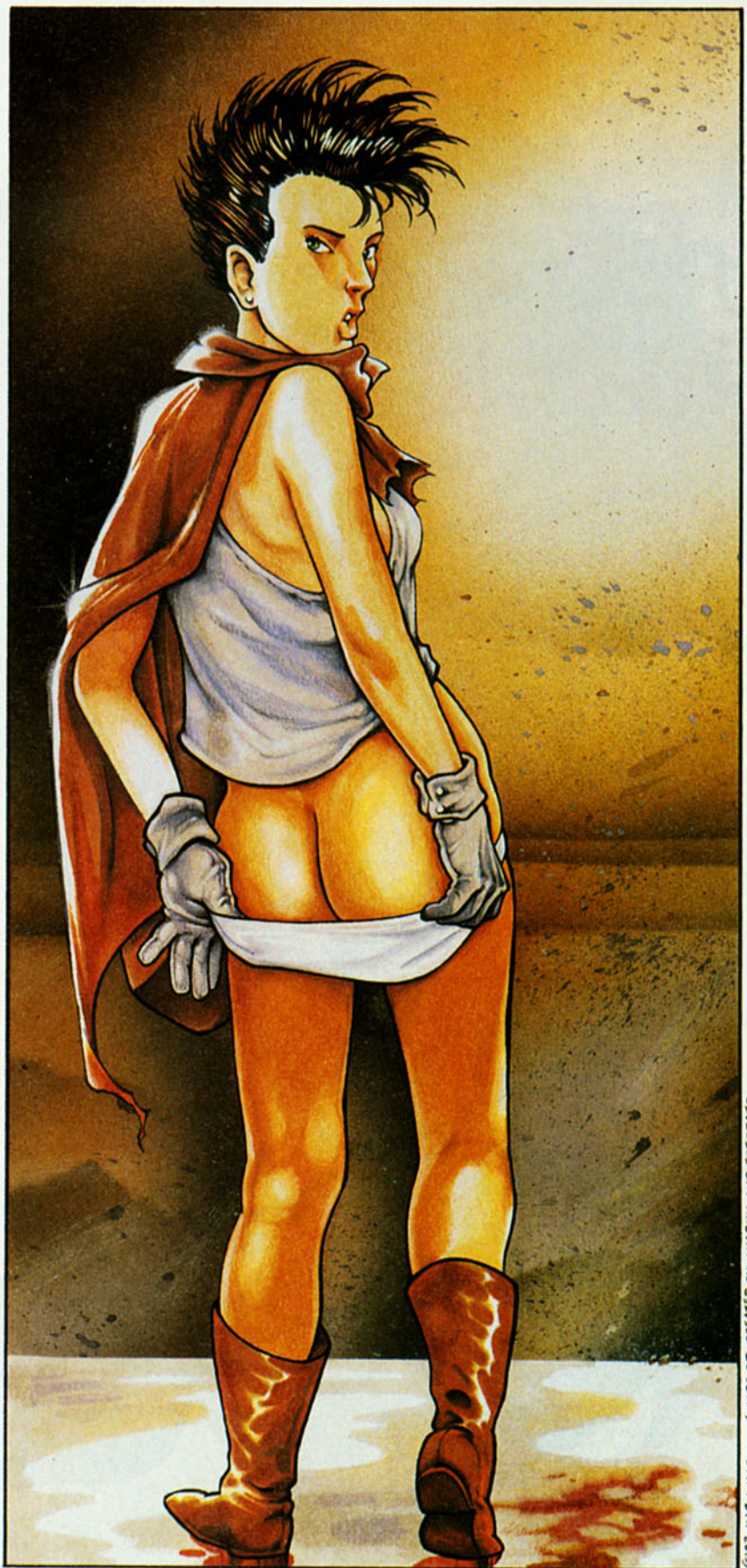


Olivia



Pin the TAIL on MARGOT

- 1 CUT OUT MARGOT AND HANG ON WALL.
- 2 GLUE PLAYING PIECES TO CARDBOARD AND CUT OUT.
- 3 STICK THUMBTRACKS THRU HOLES IN PIECES.
- 4 GUESTS TRY TO PIN THE TAIL ON MARGOT WHILE **BLINDFOLDED!!**





SIMON BISLEY





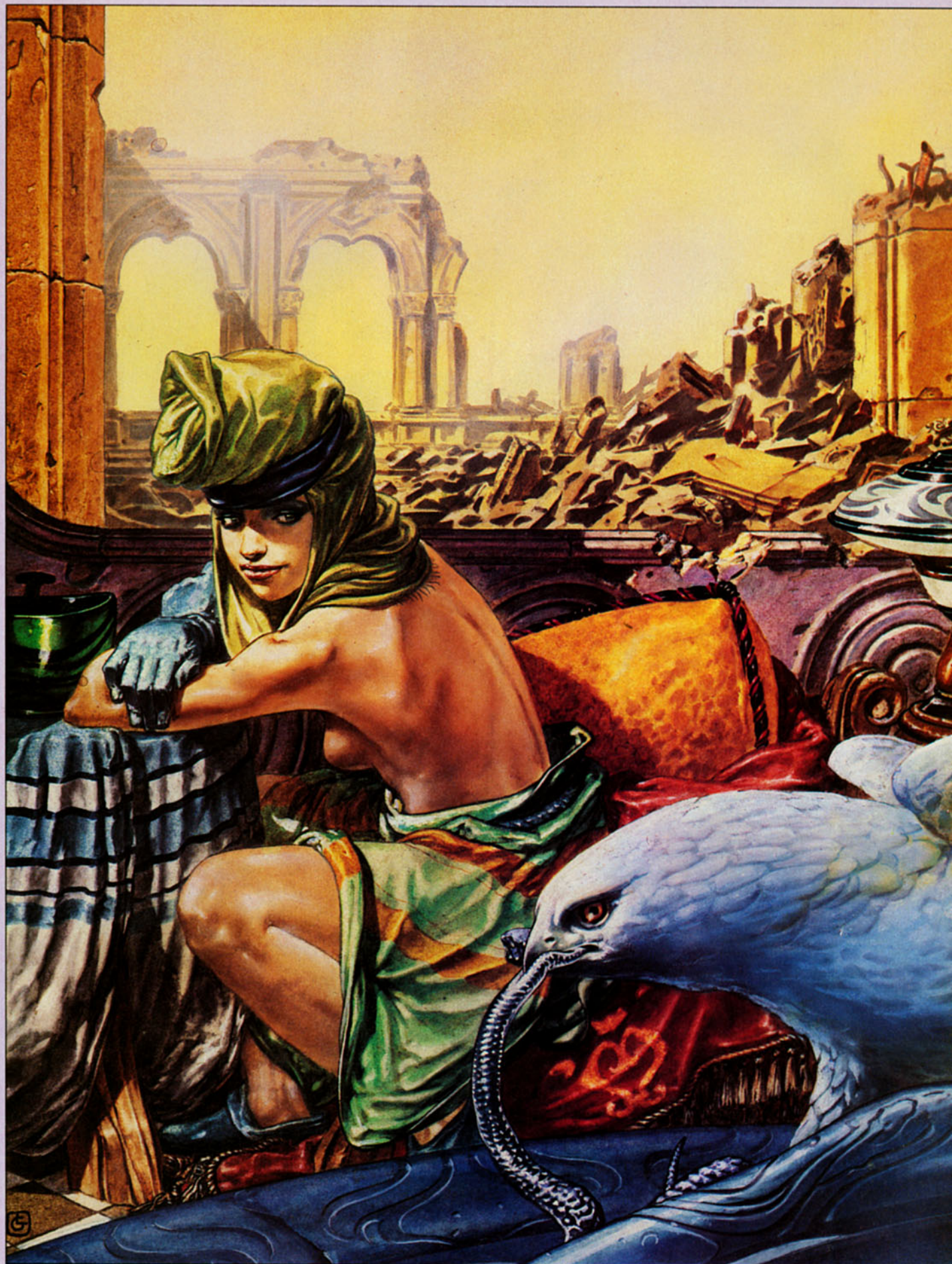


LUIS ROYO

L. ROYO
178













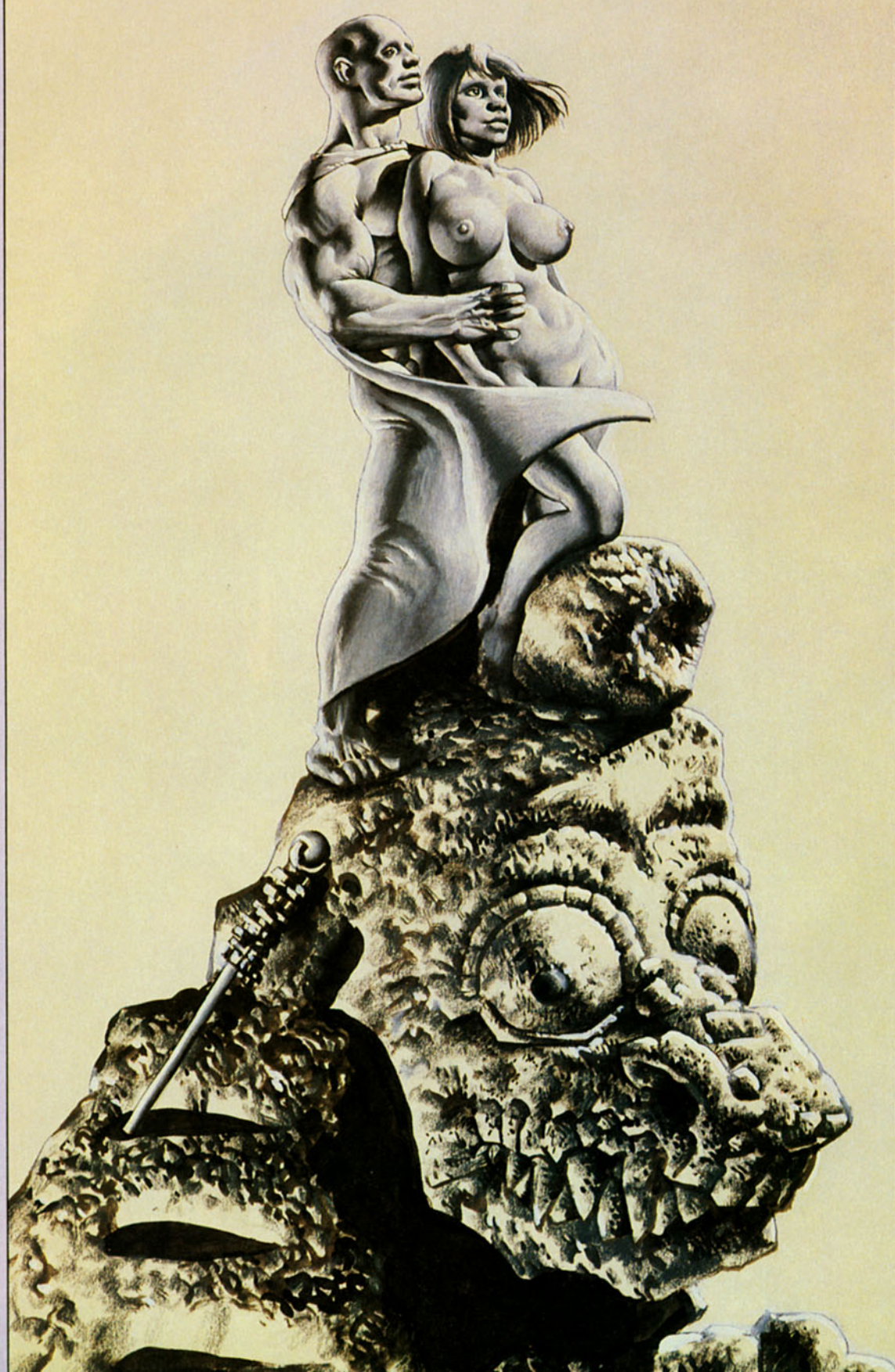


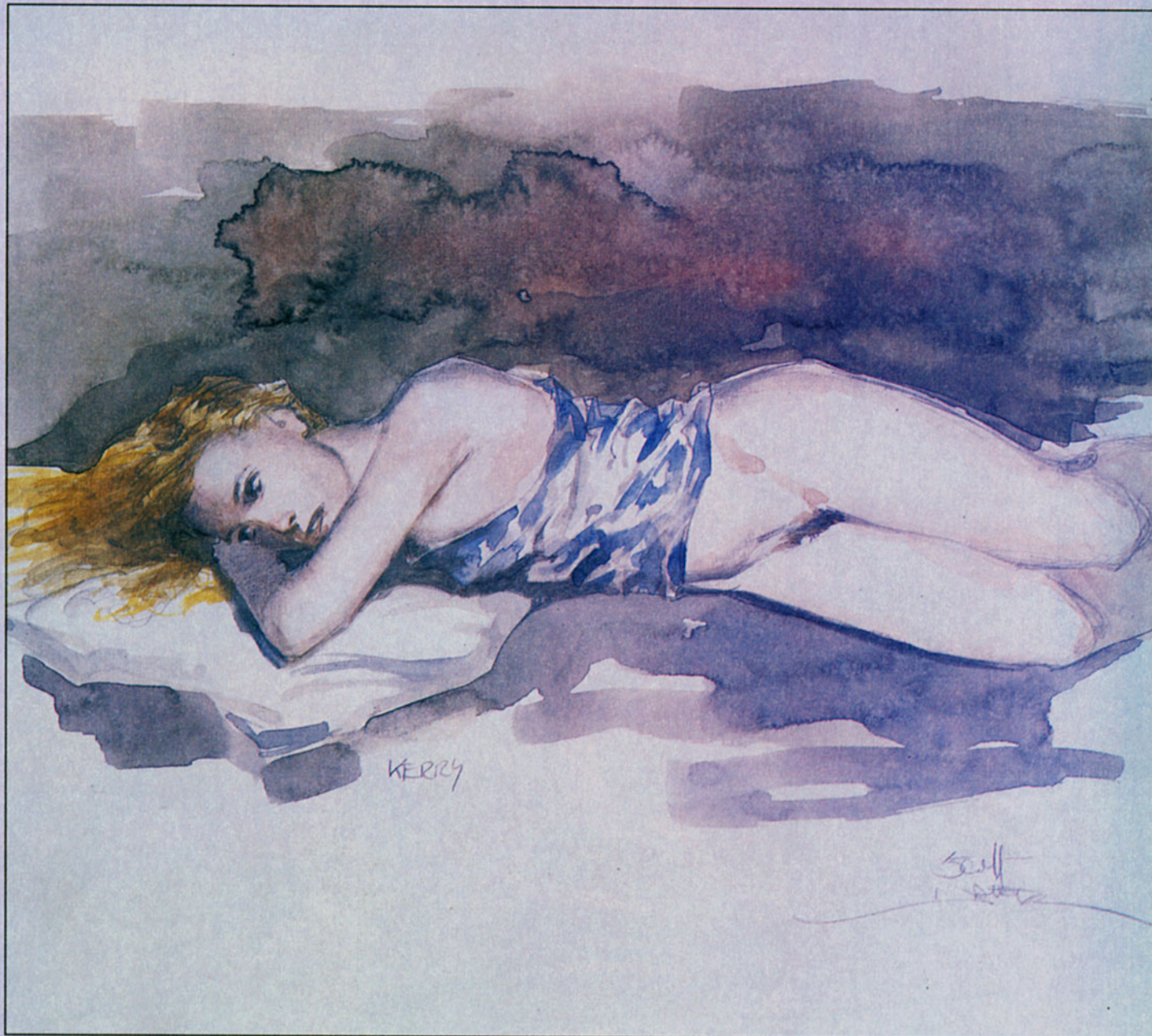
Olivia
1990

OLIVIA











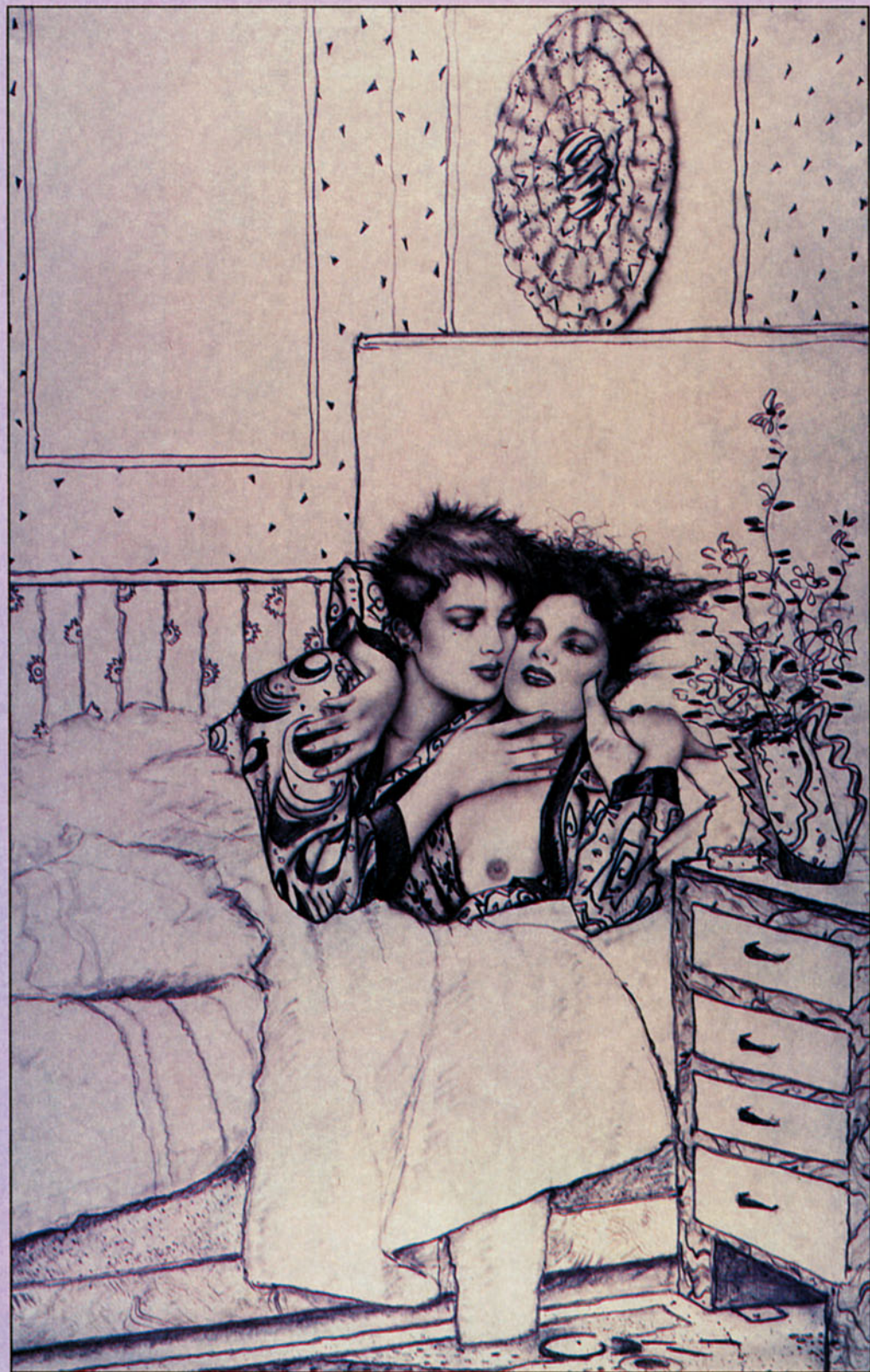
Olivia 01

OLIVIA



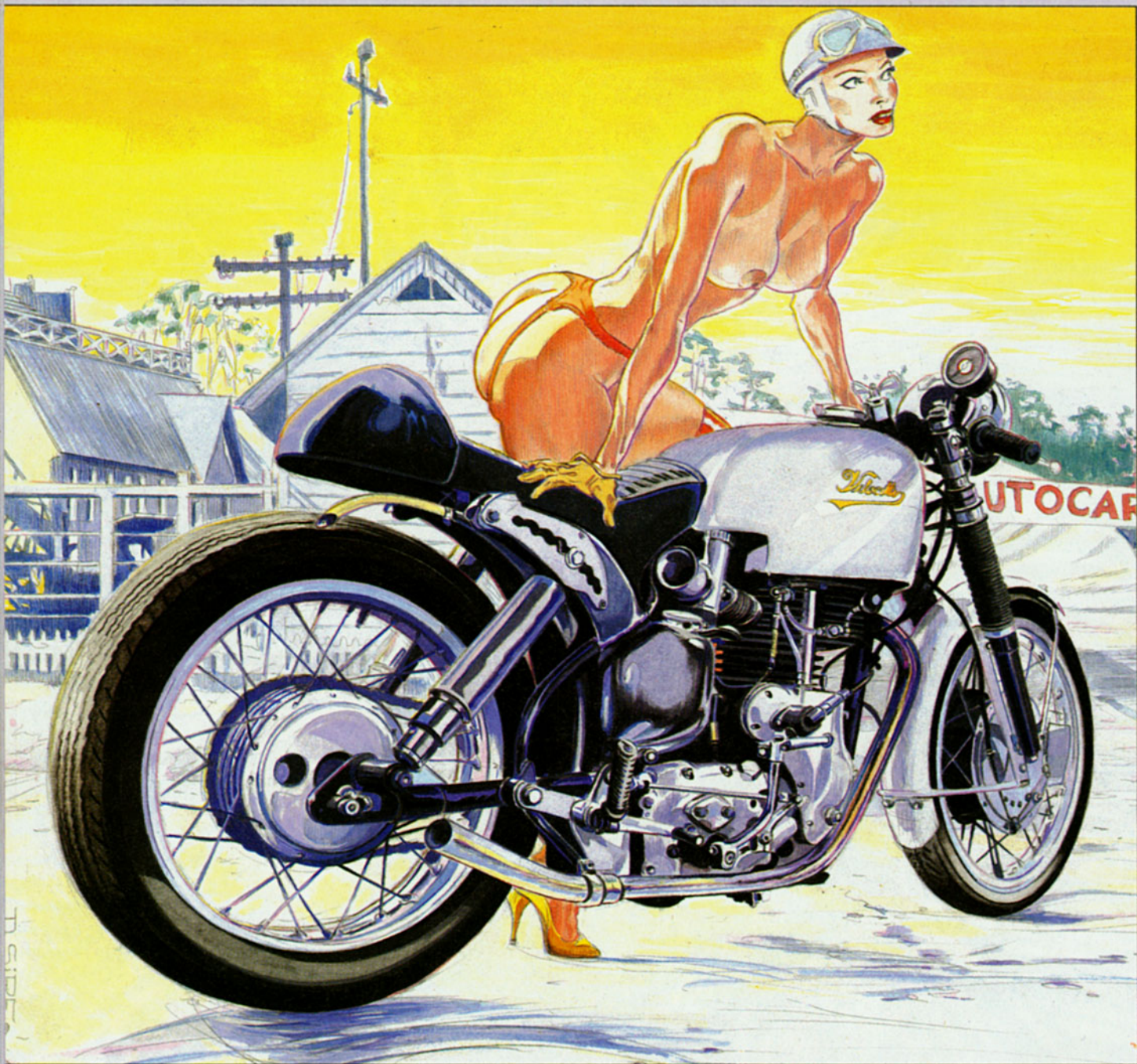
Olivia 1998

OLIVIA





JOHN TOTLEBEN







THE LAST 10 WOMEN I'VE KNOWN

ON BOARD THE ADMIRAL SHIP OF THE EUROPEAN DEFENSE ORGANIZATION.

...48!

49!...EXCUSE ME, MARTIN. BUT ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THIS OPERATION WILL COST US 375,049 NEW ECU'S, NOT 375,048. I'M SURE I'M RIGHT. IT'S 49!

MARTAIN, ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT MY CALCULATIONS COULD BE OFF AS MUCH AS 1 NEW ECU? PLEASE DON'T TRY MY PATIENCE...

MY COMPUTER DOES NOT MAKE MISTAKES. MY DEAR...IF YOU WOULD PLEASE ADJUST YOUR COMPUTATIONS...

AHHH! ENOUGH YOU TWO!...YOU'RE ACTING LIKE CHILDREN...SIR PINKER, ACTIVATE THE BLAST-OFF...DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THOSE COMPUTER GEEKS!

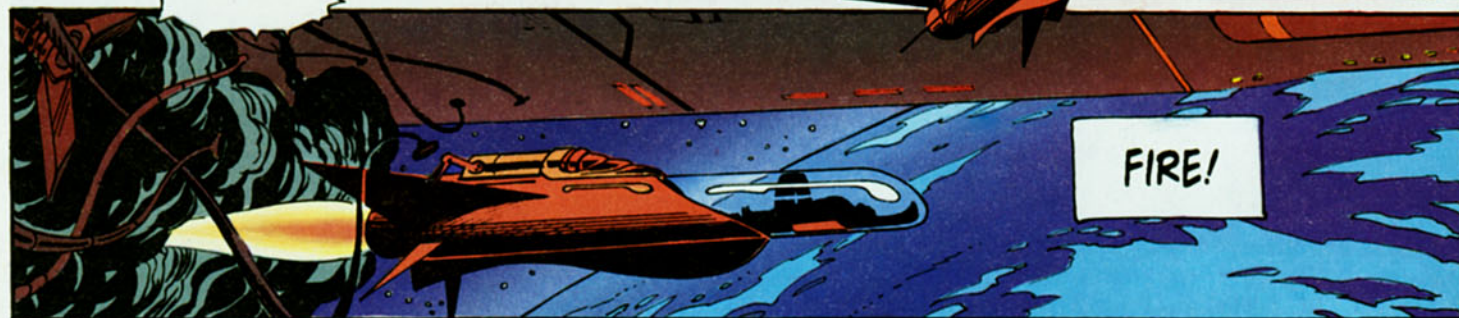
SPIDERSKY & BESS

FRAULEIN ENAMITA, I WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT THE E.D.O.'S * RULING COMMITTEE HAS PUT US ON A VERY TIGHT BUDGET...HAVEN'T THEY, MARTIAN?

TIGHT ISN'T THE WORD, MARTIN. I WOULD SAY "GRIPPING"!

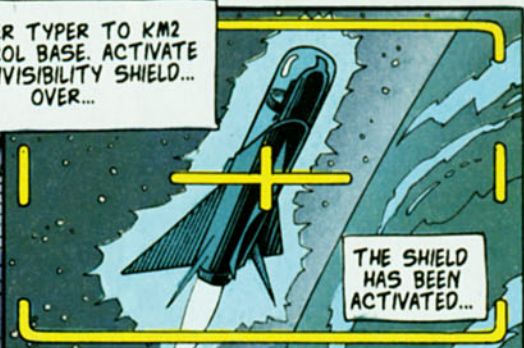
I KNOW. I KNOW. AN ECU IS AN ECU ETC...MY DEAR PINKER TYPER, EVERYTHING IS READY...LET'S GO! DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE...

YES, MY HEART...YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND...CALLING KM2 CONTROL BASE: ARE YOU READY TO LAUNCH THE MODULE...OVER...





ATTENTION PLEASE...ENTRY INTO THE STRATOSPHERE WILL TAKE PLACE IN 22 SECONDS.



READY TO LAUNCH OUR SUBJECT...OVER.

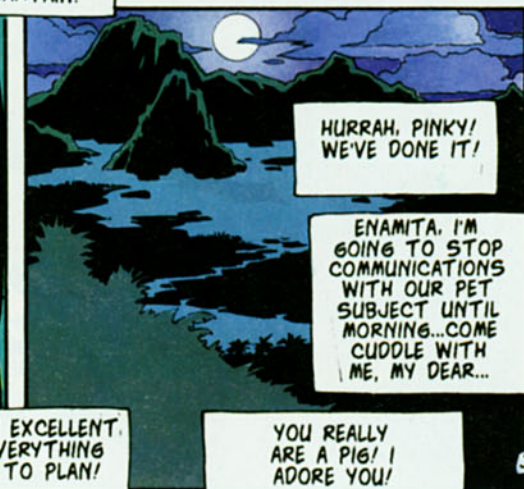
BE CAREFUL! IT'LL COST US OVER A MILLION NEW ECU'S TO REBUILD IT... RIGHT, MARTIN?



SUBJECT HAS BEEN LAUNCHED!



PERFECT LANDING... TURN ON THE BIO-ANALYZER IMMEDIATELY...OVER...



ENAMITA, I'M GOING TO STOP COMMUNICATIONS WITH OUR PET SUBJECT UNTIL MORNING...COME CUDDLE WITH ME, MY DEAR...

YOU REALLY ARE A PIG! I ADORE YOU!

3:27 AM





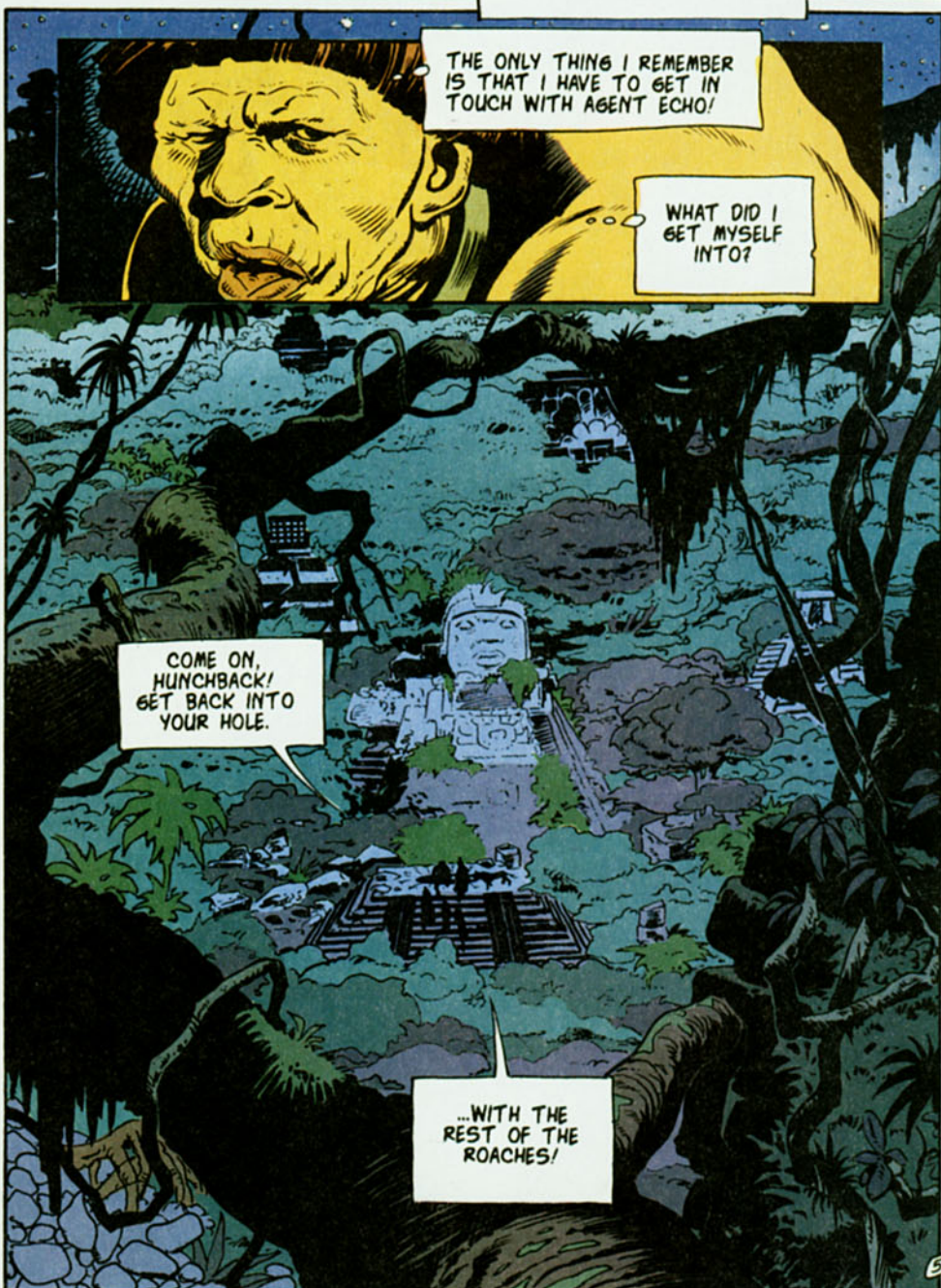
WHAT AM I DOING
HERE. CAN SOMEONE
PLEASE TELL ME?



I...MY NAME?...I CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER MY NAME! I CAN'T
REMEMBER ANYTHING! SHIT!



A TOTAL BLANK!
...EXCEPT FOR...
EXCEPT FOR THE
"ECHO"!



THE ONLY THING I REMEMBER
IS THAT I HAVE TO GET IN
TOUCH WITH AGENT ECHO!

WHAT DID I
GET MYSELF
INTO?

COME ON,
HUNCHBACK!
GET BACK INTO
YOUR HOLE.

...WITH THE
REST OF THE
ROACHES!

SWEET DREAMS,
GUAPO!

FRAPP

EEEE EAAA
AAA
AAA
AAA



PLAF!

OAHHH!

WHAT...WHAT
IS THIS...?

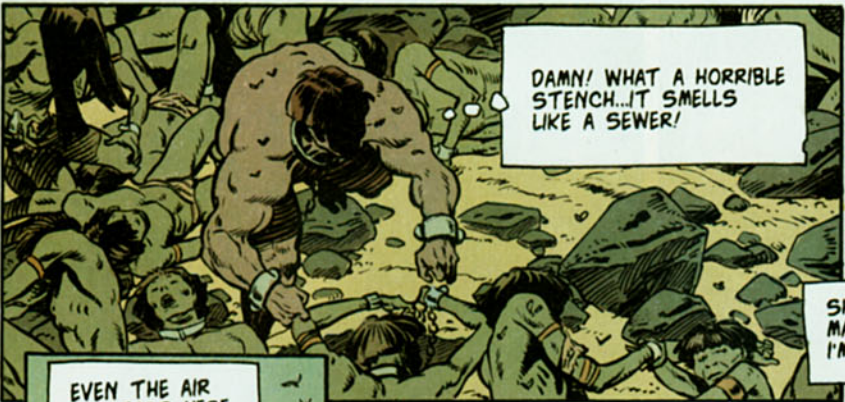
SHUT UP!

QUIET!

?

!?





DAMN! WHAT A HORRIBLE STENCH...IT SMELLS LIKE A SEWER!



MMMMMMM!

SHUT UP! DON'T MAKE A SOUND! I'M AGENT ECHO!



EVEN THE AIR HAS EARS HERE, BUDDY!

SEE THAT? NOT A WORD THEN...



INNOCENT-LOOKING INSECTS...



CAN HIDE POWERFUL MICROPHONES...

KRAKK



LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. TURN AROUND AND DO WHAT I SAY!



GREAT...GO ON! THROW UP EVERYTHING I NEED! THE SOONER, THE BETTER.

HHUEEEERGGGG

THERE IT IS!
YOUR FIRST
MISSION
HAS BEEN
ACCOMPLISHED
MY FRIEND!

HOW DID
THAT THING
GET IN MY
BODY?

EUURRK

YOU SHOULD TRY TO GET SOME
SLEEP, IT'S ALMOST DAWN...WE
MUST BE READY FOR THE VITAL
EXCHANGE CEREMONY TOMORROW,
MY FRIEND...NOW SLEEP.

WELL, THAT WAS
SIMPLE AS 1,2,3...
WITH THIS BABY,
I'LL FLY THROUGH
THIS MISSION!

WE'VE GOT
A BUSY DAY
AHEAD OF
US...

DAMN IT!...I'VE GOT A
STRANGE FEELING I
MISSED SOMETHING
SOMEWHERE...SHIT!

6:22 AM...

KLASCH

GET UP,
RATS!
ENOUGH
LAZING
AROUND!

TODAY'S GROUP
GO TO THE
CEREMONIAL HALL,
AND HURRY...THEN
WE'LL REALLY PUT
YOU TO WORK,
YOU LUCKY
DEVILS!

STAY CLOSE
TO ME, MY
FRIEND...

YOU COULD
CALL THIS "THE
STAIRWAY TO
HELL," IF YOU
WANT...THERE'S
EVEN A DEVIL
WAITING FOR US
AT THE END...

IT AIN'T NO
PICNIC!



THE MANDARIN HAS A HUGE EGO AND THAT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, OLD BOY!...HE NEEDS AN AUDIENCE THERE TO APPLAUD HIM DURING THE CEREMONY...THAT'LL BE OUR JOB, WHILE THE NIGHT SHIFT GETS STUCK DOING THIS SHIT...

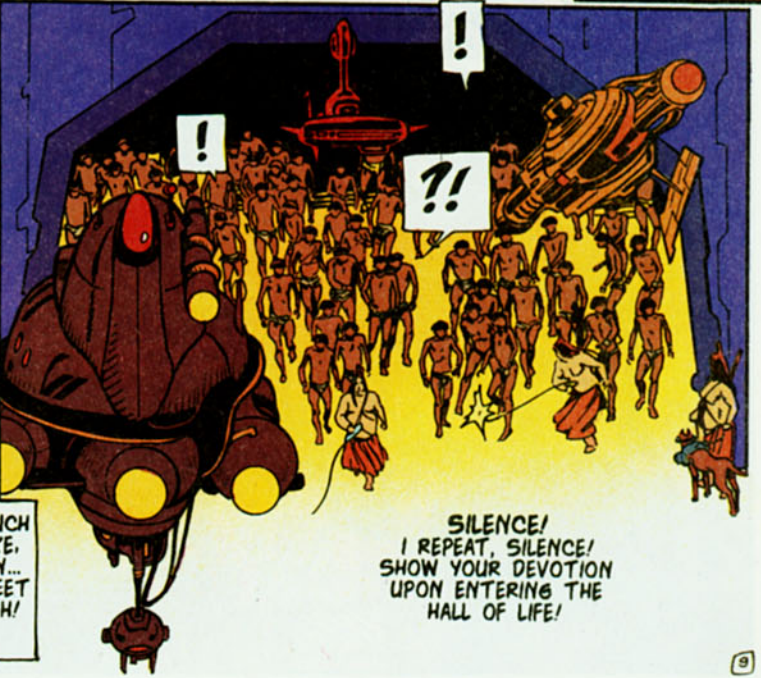
THE...MANDARIN?



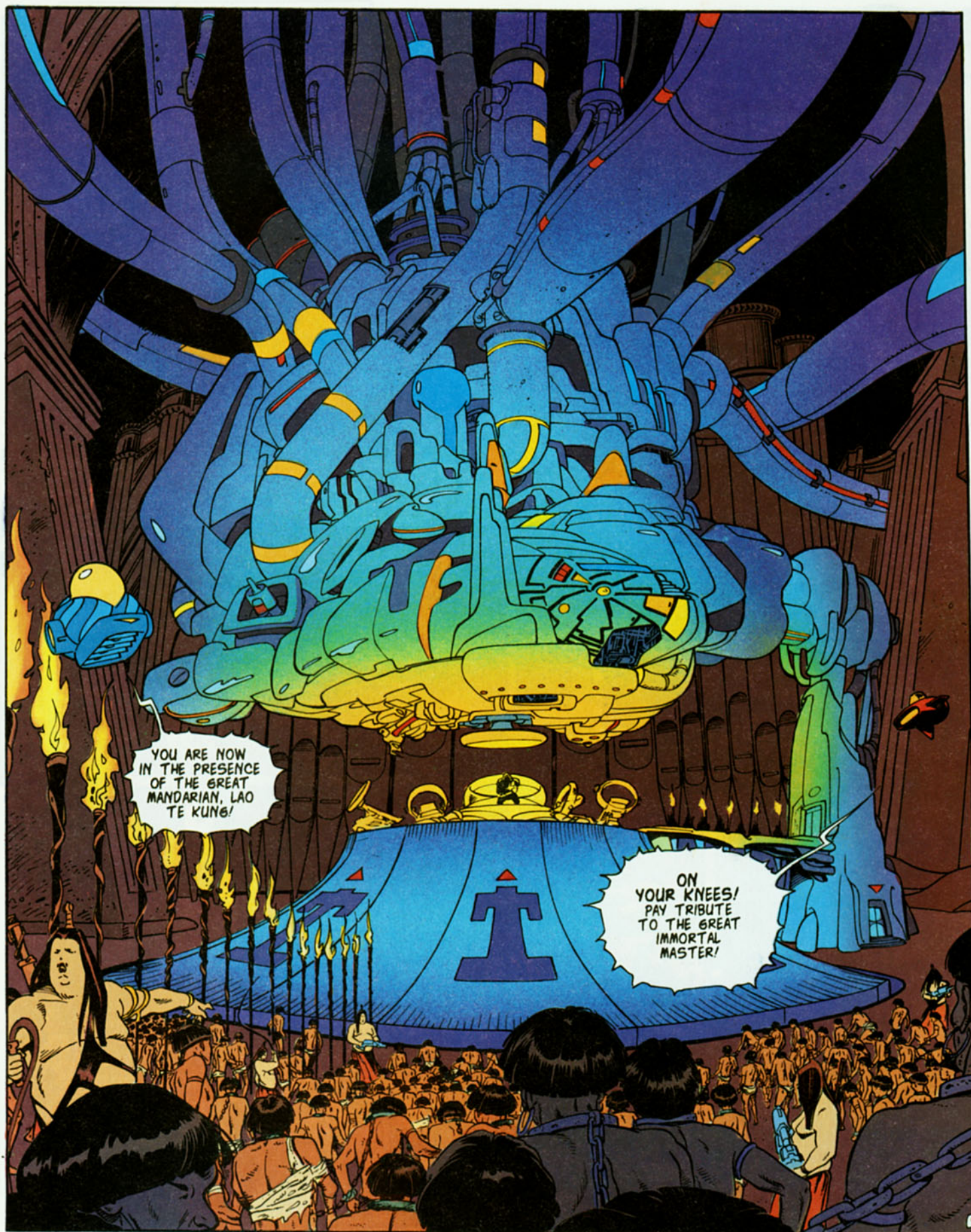
EXCAVATOR NUMBER 3123, GO TO THE END OF THE GALLERY...



NO MERCY!



SILENCE!
I REPEAT, SILENCE!
SHOW YOUR DEVOTION
UPON ENTERING THE
HALL OF LIFE!



YOU ARE NOW
IN THE PRESENCE
OF THE GREAT
MANDARIAN, LAO
TE KUNG!

ON
YOUR KNEES!
PAY TRIBUTE
TO THE GREAT
IMMORTAL
MASTER!



THE MANDARIN!

LAO TE KUNG!

YUCK! TO HELL
WITH HIM!

...HIM AND HIS
ACCURSED
MONKEY!

LOOK! HE
LOOKS SO
OLD!...

MORE WRINKLES
THAN A MUMMY!

HE'S HUNDREDS
OF YEARS OLD!

THEY SAY HE IS IMMORTAL!

SILENCE!
BE SILENT OR WE'LL
LET THE GUARD
DOGS LOOSE!



VERY WELL...THE EXCHANGE
CAN TAKE PLACE RIGHT NOW...

LET THE KLOWNES
BE BROUGHT IN
FROM BELOW...

GRRMFF!

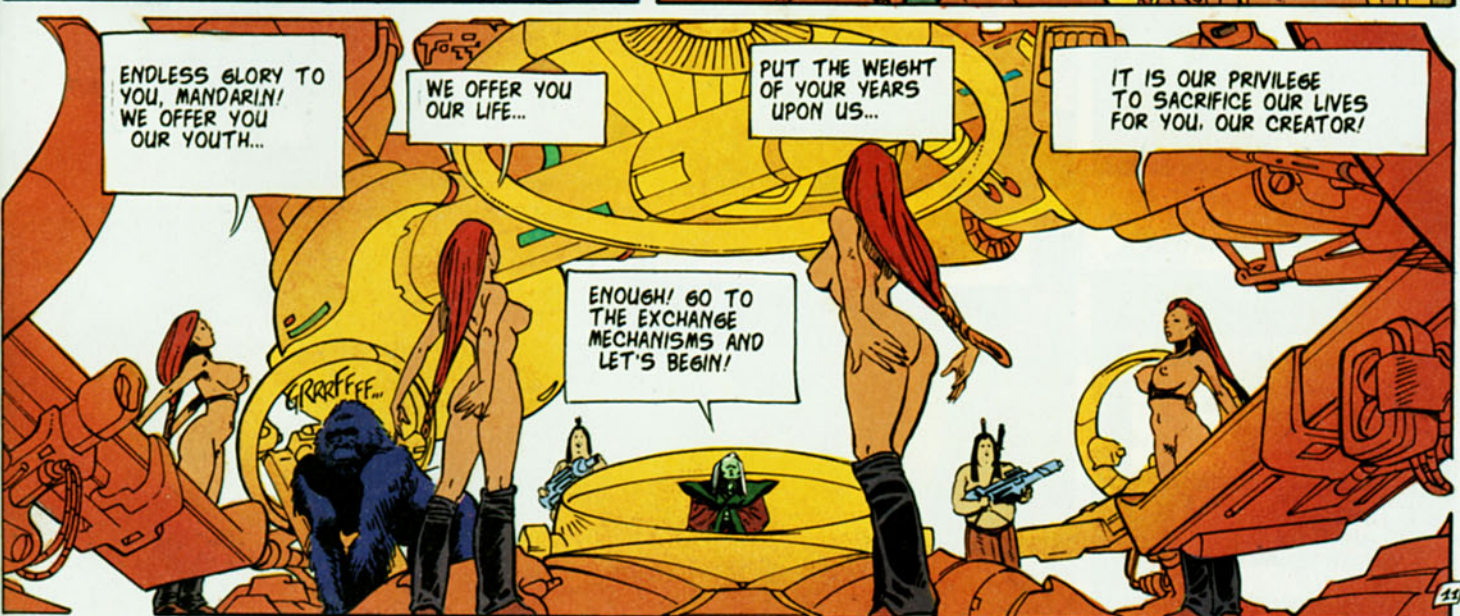
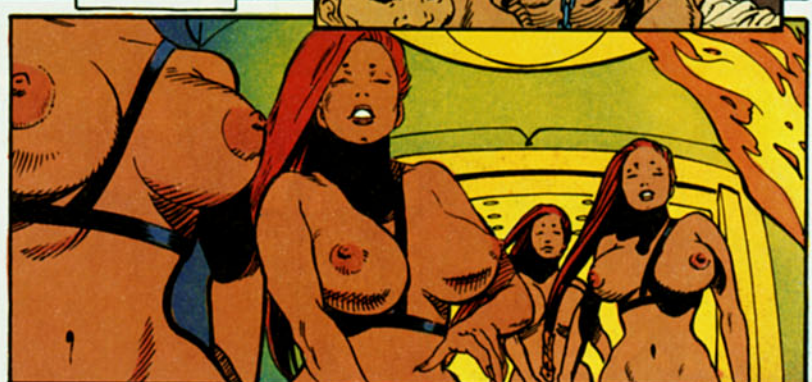
YOU'D THINK THAT
BAG OF BONES WOULD
TURN TO DUST AT ANY
SECOND, RIGHT, FRIEND?

...AND HIS
APE...HELLO!
SHE'S PERFECT
FOR HIM!

MEDEA, PUT
ME ON MY
THRONE!



LET'S GET GOING. WE ONLY HAVE
FIFTEEN MINUTES, MORE OR LESS
...THOSE BELOW CAN'T TAKE THE
PRESSURE OF THOSE ON THE
SURFACE...LET'S GET GOING...



ENDLESS GLORY TO
YOU, MANDARIN!
WE OFFER YOU
OUR YOUTH...

WE OFFER YOU
OUR LIFE...

PUT THE WEIGHT
OF YOUR YEARS
UPON US...

IT IS OUR PRIVILEGE
TO SACRIFICE OUR LIVES
FOR YOU, OUR CREATOR!

ENOUGH! GO TO
THE EXCHANGE
MECHANISMS AND
LET'S BEGIN!



AAAAAH! WHAT A
DIVINE SENSATION!
WHAT ECSTASY!

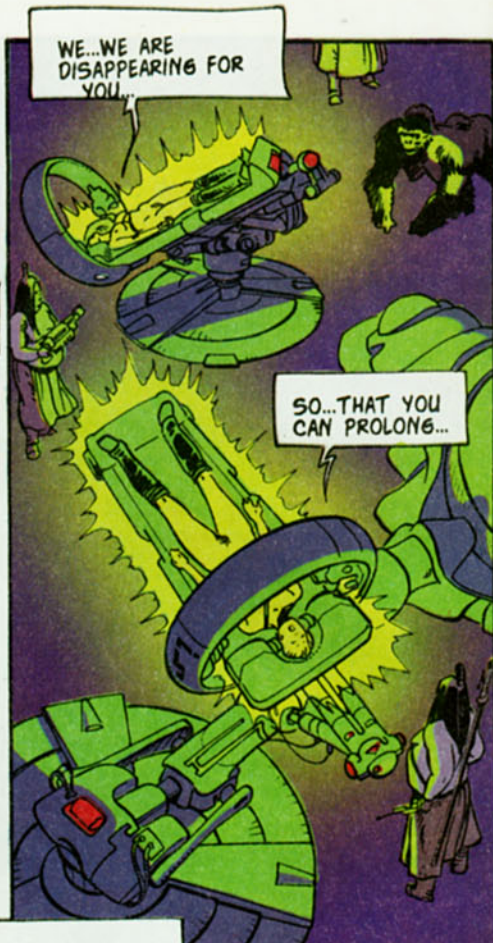
TAKE OUR
STRENGTH
AND ENERGY,
MASTER!

...SO THAT YOUR
KINGDOM WILL LAST
FOREVER!



...I FEEL...LIFE...COMING
BACK TO ME...THE
FLUIDS ARE RISING...

MORE!
MORE!



WE...WE ARE
DISAPPEARING FOR
YOU...

SO...THAT YOU
CAN PROLONG...

ETERNAL LIFE TO
THE MANDARIN!



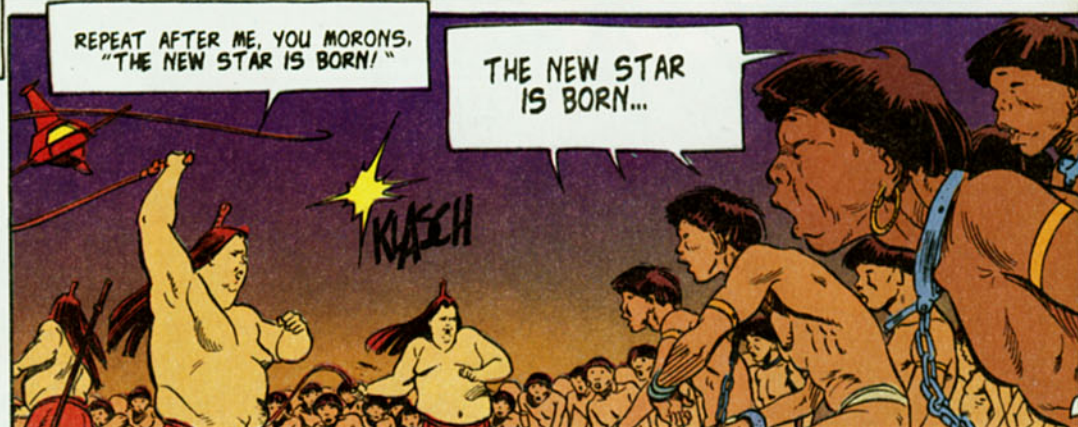
WHAT A PAIN IT IS
TO HAVE TO DO THIS
EVERY SINGLE YEAR...

LOOK!
OUR MASTER HAS
BEEN REBORN...HE'S
MORE RADIANT
THAN EVER!

MURRAH! THE
GREAT LAO TE
KUNG IS IMMORTAL!



THE OLD STAR HAS
FADED, THE NEW
ONE IS BORN!



REPEAT AFTER ME, YOU MORONS.
"THE NEW STAR IS BORN!"

THE NEW STAR
IS BORN...



WHAT SHALL WE DO
WITH THE OLD KLOWNES,
VENERABLE MASTER?

WHAT A STUPID
QUESTION. YOU
KNOW WHAT TO DO.



I ALSO KNOW
WHAT I HAVE TO DO,
MANDARIN MY ASS!

GOOD-BYE MY FRIEND. YOU WILL KNOW
WHAT TO DO WHEN THE TIME COMES!

?!



DIE, OLD CARCASS! AND ALL
OF YOUR ROTTEN SCUM!

WHAT IS THIS?
SEND IN THE
ANIMALS!



ANOTHER USELESS
ATTEMPT! THE
POOR IDIOT!
HA HA HA!

BRING THE
TRAITOR OVER
HERE!



HOW CAN YOU
STILL BE ALIVE,
YOU VILE DOG?

I AM PRO-
TECTED BY
A MAGNETIC
SHIELD, MY
DEAR...

NOTHING CAN
PENETRATE IT! AND
YOU WERE HOPING
TO CATCH ME BY
SURPRISE? IDIOT! DID
YOU REALLY THINK
THAT THE MAN WHO
CREATED ALL THIS
WOULD LEAVE ANY
STONE UNTURNED?

GGRRMFFF!



GO ON,
MEDEA!

SHOW HOW
MUCH YOU
LOVE YOUR
MASTER!

RIP HIM TO
SHREDS!

GGRRRRRR

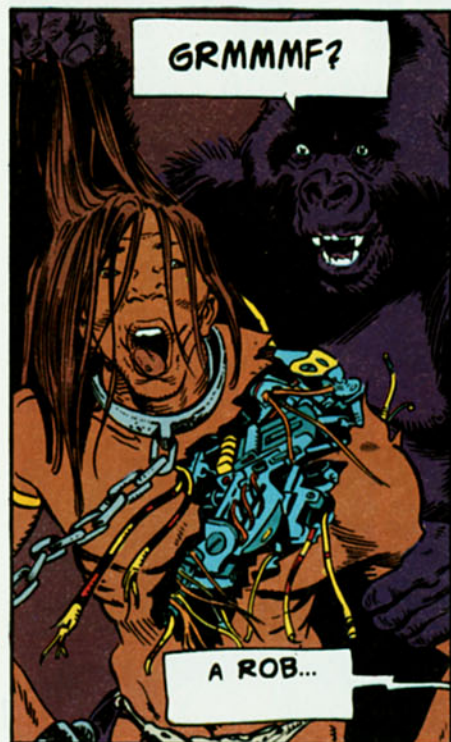


KRRACK!!

AAAH... KRRZZT...
BBZIIINAG KRRZZT...

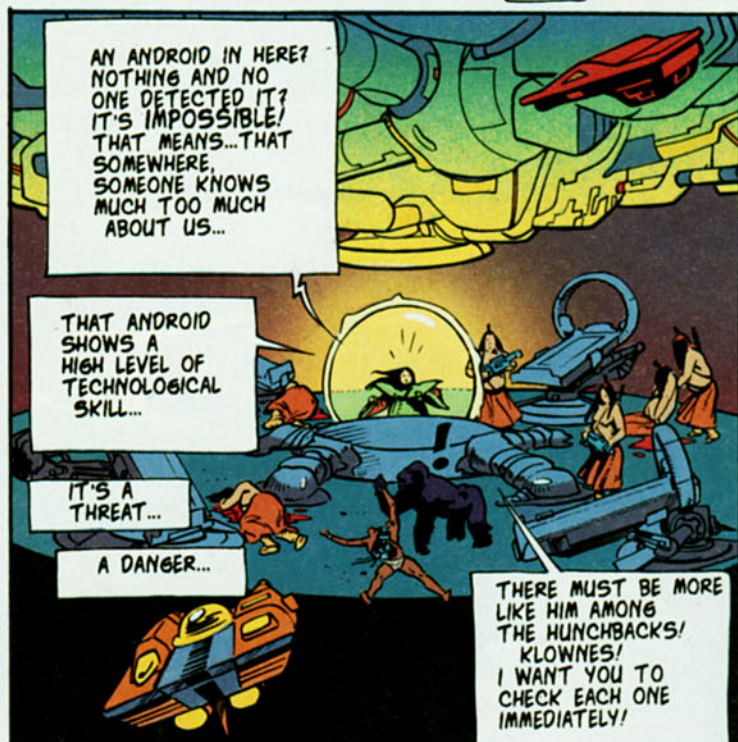
?

DESTROY ALL
THOSE WHO
APPEAR SUSPECT!



GRMMMF?

A ROB...



AN ANDROID IN HERE?
NOTHING AND NO
ONE DETECTED IT?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THAT MEANS...THAT
SOMEONE KNOWS
MUCH TOO MUCH
ABOUT US...

THAT ANDROID
SHOWS A
HIGH LEVEL OF
TECHNOLOGICAL
SKILL...

IT'S A
THREAT...

A DANGER...

THERE MUST BE MORE
LIKE HIM AMONG
THE HUNCHBACKS!
KLOWNES!
I WANT YOU TO
CHECK EACH ONE
IMMEDIATELY!



GULP! ...I THINK
I'VE GOT IT!



"FRIEND" ONE TIME...
"COLLEAGUE" ANOTHER...BUT
OF COURSE...AND...AND THE
GUN IN MY BACK...AND NO
MEMORY WHATSOEVER...
OH GOD!

A ROBOT!
I'M A
GODDAMN
ROBOT!

...THOSE CRAZY KLOWNES
ARE GOING TO FIND ME IN
LESS THAN FIVE SECONDS!
I'VE GOT TO HIDE!

?!

HEY! RAISE THE ALARM!
THERE'S A HUNCH-
BACK WHO'S TRYING
TO GET AWAY!

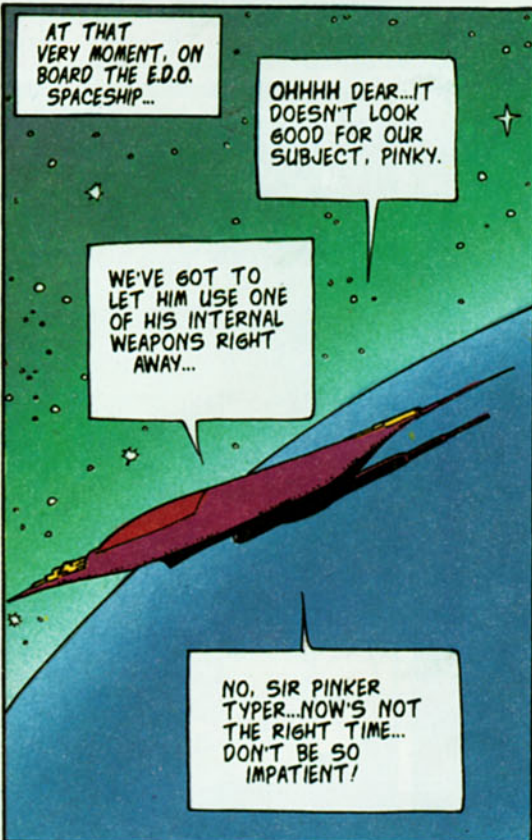
AIM!
FIRE!



WELL, WHAT DID
I SAY? THEY'RE
SHOOTING AT ME!

WHERE CAN
I GO?

I'M
LOST!

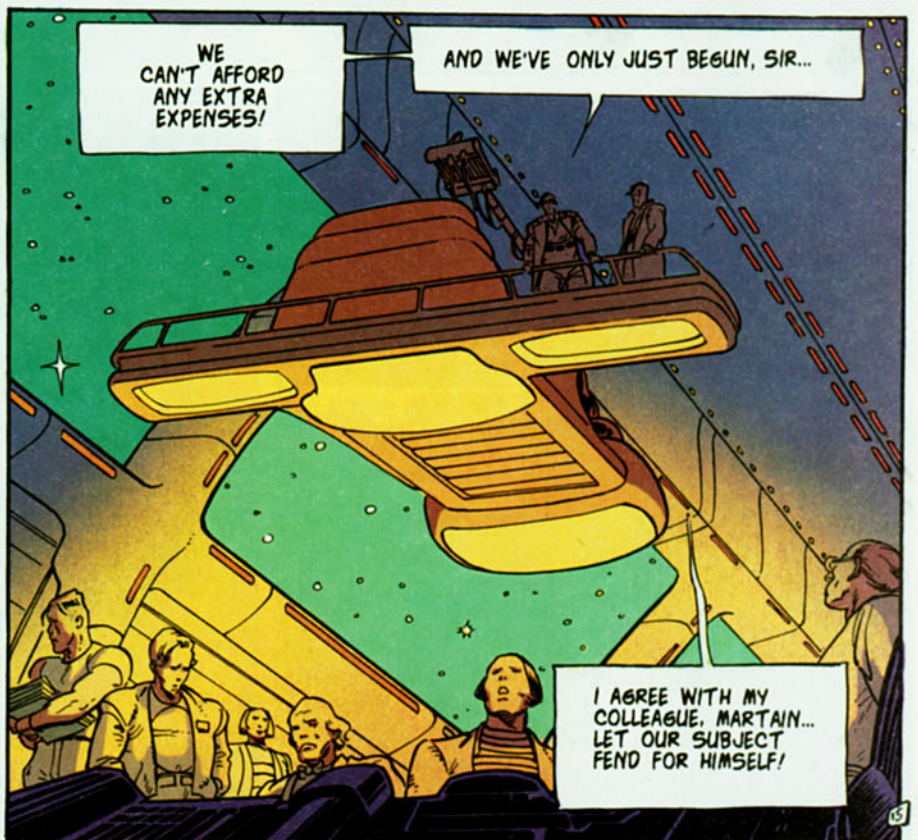


AT THAT
VERY MOMENT, ON
BOARD THE E.D.O.
SPACESHIP...

OMHHH DEAR...IT
DOESN'T LOOK
GOOD FOR OUR
SUBJECT, PINKY.

WE'VE GOT TO
LET HIM USE ONE
OF HIS INTERNAL
WEAPONS RIGHT
AWAY...

NO, SIR PINKER
TYPER...NOW'S NOT
THE RIGHT TIME...
DON'T BE SO
IMPATIENT!



WE
CAN'T AFFORD
ANY EXTRA
EXPENSES!

AND WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN, SIR...

I AGREE WITH MY
COLLEAGUE, MARTAIN...
LET OUR SUBJECT
FEND FOR HIMSELF!



SURRENDER TRAITOR!
THE GAME IS OVER!
YOU ARE DONE FOR!

OVER THERE...
MAYBE...



LOOK OUT! THE TRAITOR
IS TRYING TO REACH THE
ELEVATOR THAT GOES DOWN
TO THE CENTER. DON'T
LET HIM IN THERE, YOU
MORONS!

...AT...AT YOUR
SERVICE, VENERABLE
MANDARIN!

HAN!

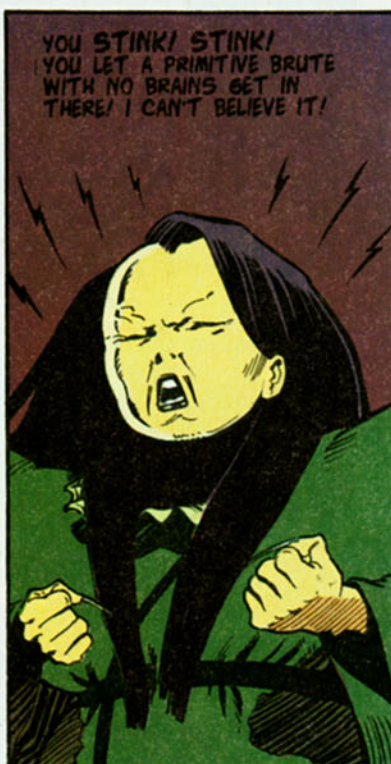


STOP
SHOOTING!



HE GOT
AWAY!

THE DOOR SHUTS
AUTOMATICALLY...HE'S
ALREADY STARTED
HIS DESCENT.

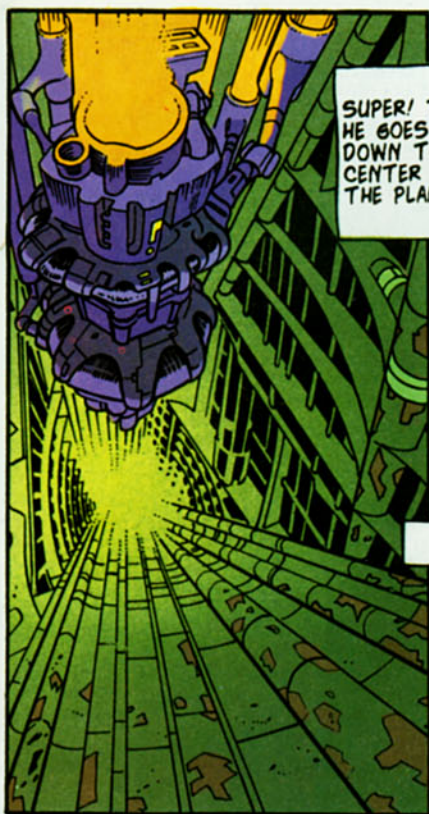


YOU STINK! STINK!
YOU LET A PRIMITIVE BRUTE
WITH NO BRAINS GET IN
THERE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



WELL, I GUESS IT DOESN'T
MATTER! HE CAN'T REALLY GET
OUT OF THERE...HE'S EITHER
GOING TO EXPLODE BECAUSE
OF THE ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE,
OR QUEEN DUNIA WILL TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

...



SUPER! THERE HE GOES, RIGHT DOWN TO THE CENTER OF THE PLANET!



LET'S HOPE THAT THE ELECTRO-REGULATOR IN HIS LUNGS WILL BE ABLE TO STAND THE PRESSURE!

YOU MUST BE JOKING, MARTAIN! THAT ULTRA-MODERN DEVICE WILL WITHSTAND ANY AMOUNT OF PRESSURE!

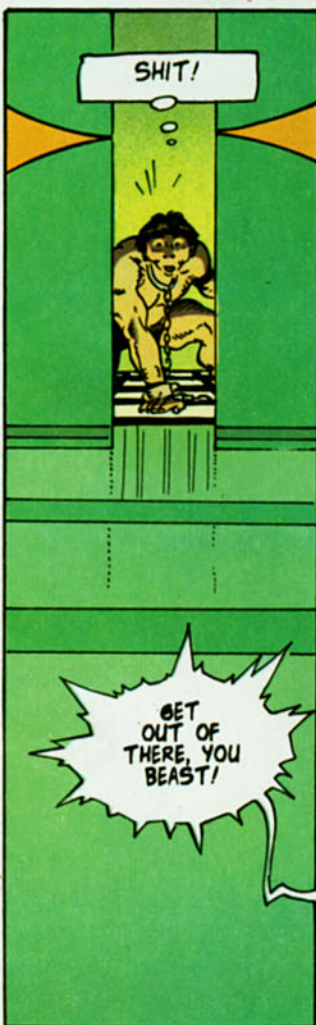
EVERYTHING WE MADE IS TOP OF THE LINE!

9:12 AM.

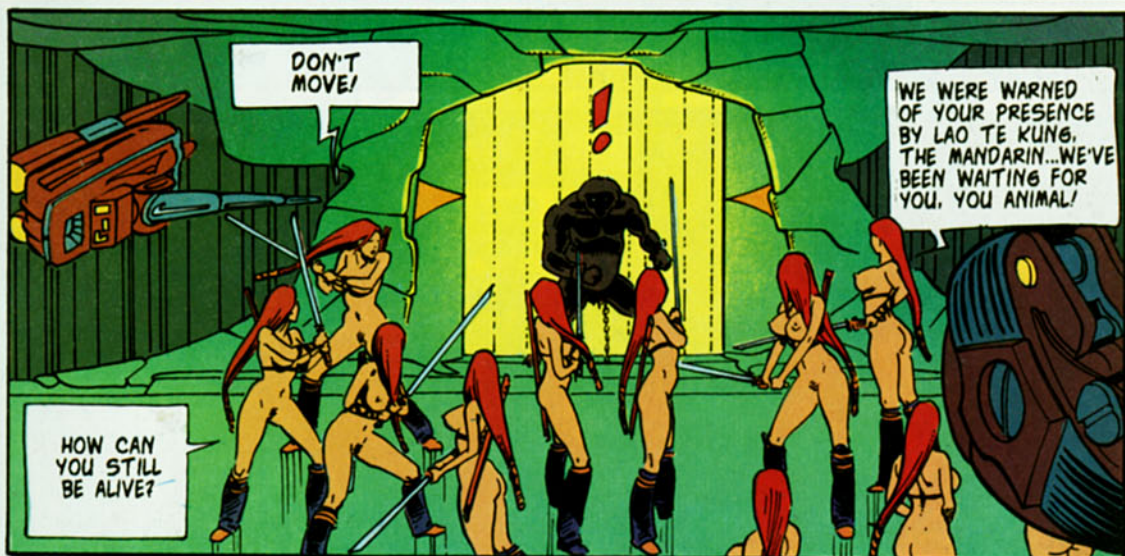
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS ELEVATOR? DOESN'T IT EVER STOP? I'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR HOURS!



AH...IT'S SLOWING DOWN...I'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO GET OUT!



SHIT!



DON'T MOVE!

HOW CAN YOU STILL BE ALIVE?

WE WERE WARNED OF YOUR PRESENCE BY LAO TE KUNG, THE MANDARIN...WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, YOU ANIMAL!



GET OUT OF THERE, YOU BEAST!



HE'S MAD!

MOVE AWAY! THE
TONGUES WILL
TAKE OF HIM!

SURRENDER,
DEGENERATE! YOU
HAVE NO CHOICE!

I'LL SLIT THE
MONSTER'S
THROAT!

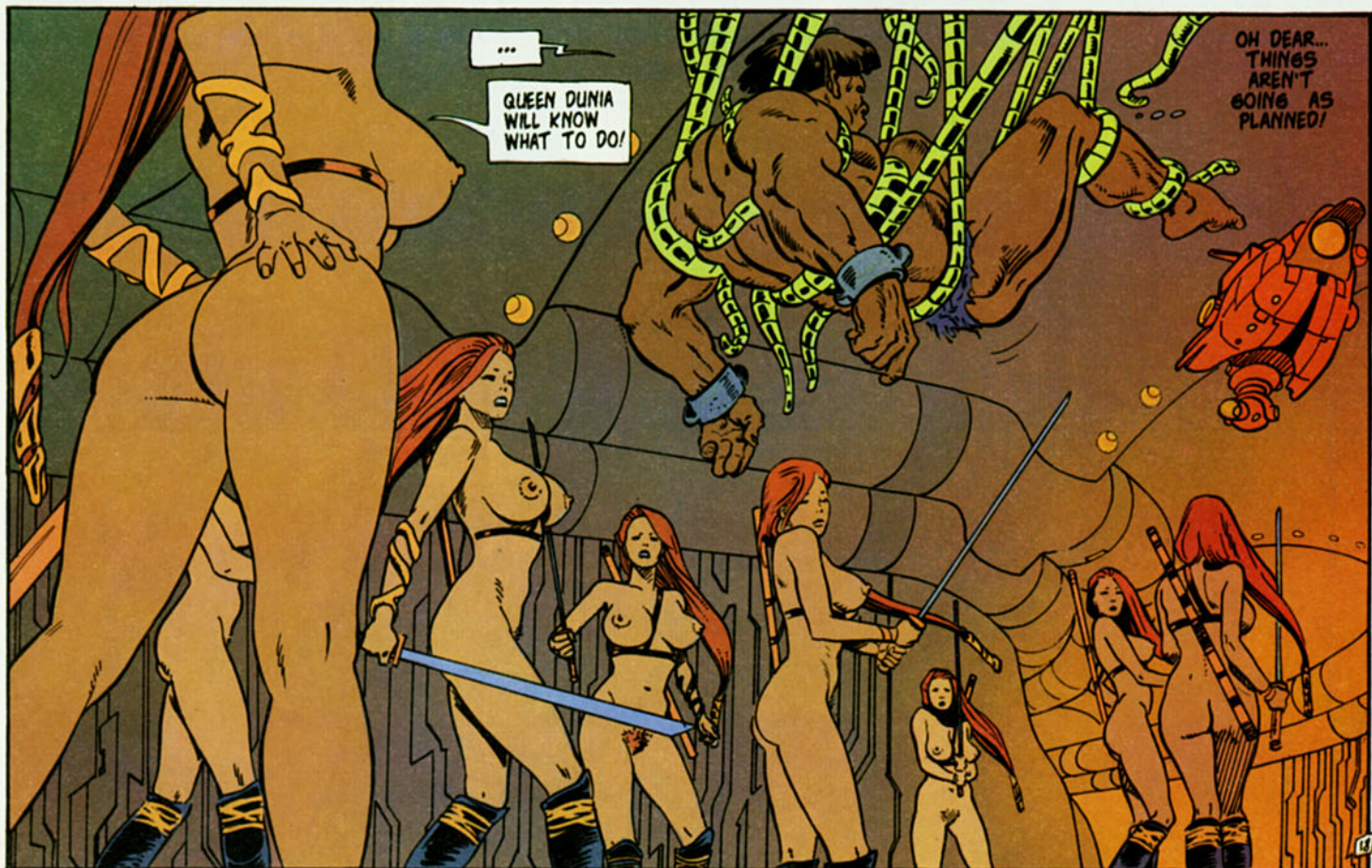
NO, LET'S CUT
OFF HIS PENIS!



AHHH!
NO! NOT
THESE HORRIBLE
THINGS!

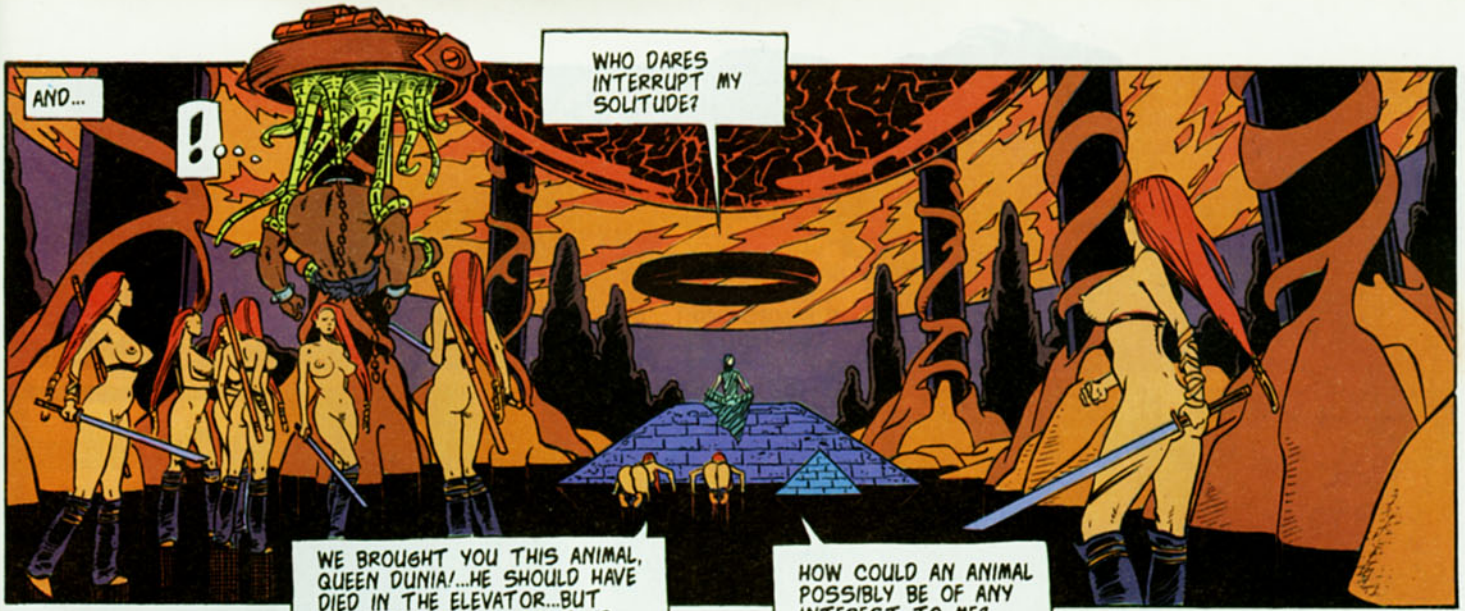


LET'S TAKE
HIM TO THE
QUEEN. HE'S
QUITE
UNIQUE!



...
QUEEN DUNIA
WILL KNOW
WHAT TO DO!

OH DEAR...
THINGS
AREN'T
GOING AS
PLANNED!



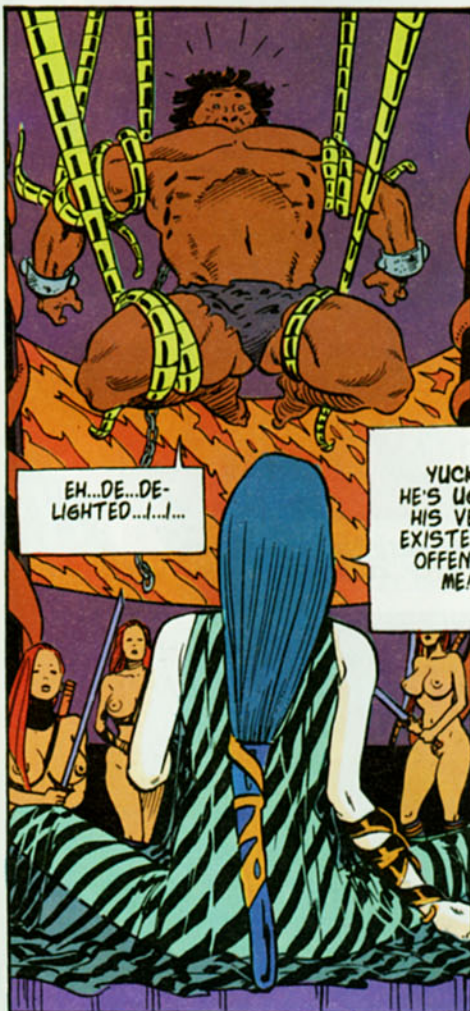
AND...

WHO DARES
INTERRUPT MY
SOLITUDE?

WE BROUGHT YOU THIS ANIMAL,
QUEEN DUNIA!...HE SHOULD HAVE
DIED IN THE ELEVATOR...BUT
HE MANAGED TO WITHSTAND
THE PRESSURE...

HOW COULD AN ANIMAL
POSSIBLY BE OF ANY
INTEREST TO ME?

BRING HIM
CLOSER...



EH...DE...DE-
LIGHTED...!!...

YUCK!
HE'S UGLY!
HIS VERY
EXISTENCE
OFFENDS
ME!

WHAT...
ME UGLY?
YOU
MUST BE
JOKING!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
INTERRUPTED
MY MEDITATION
TO SHOW ME
SUCH AN UGLY
SPECIMEN!...
TAKE HIM OUT
OF MY SIGHT!



KILL HIM!

OUCH! IT DOESN'T
LOOK TOO GOOD! SIR
PINKER TYPER,
HURRY UP!

GIVE HIM PARTIAL
RECALL...

DAMN YOUR
STINGINESS!

HEY! BUT...
WAIT!

I REMEMBER...
I AM... I AM...
ANIBAL FIVE!



YES! YOU ARE
ANIBAL FIVE!
YOUR SKIN IS
FAKE, TAKE
IT OFF!



TAKE IT OFF!

THOSE
MECHANICAL
TONGUES CAN'T
STOP YOU!

OF COURSE...ONNN
...THANK GOD!



AND...HOOONNN
...ONE LAST
EFFORT...



ONE MINUTE,
YOUR
HIGHNESS...

...PLEASE ALLOW
ME TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF...I AM...
ANIBAL FIVE!

!!

HIS...HIS MONSTROUS
APPEARANCE WAS JUST A
DISGUISE!

AN ARTIFICIAL SKIN!
STOP, KLOWNES!

INCREDIBLE!

?!

WE WILL SUSPEND
YOUR EXECUTION
FOR NOW...

I MUST BE
DREAMING! LOOK
AT THAT BODY!
THOSE MUSCLES!
HE RADIATES SUCH
AN AURA OF
STRENGTH!

HOW SEDUCTIVE!

AND HE CAN
SURVIVE IN OUR
WORLD!

WHAT KIND OF
DEVIL MAN ARE
YOU TO DEFEY THE
MANADARIN AND
THE LAWS OF
PHYSICS TO REACH
THE CENTER?

WHAT A
DIVINE BUILD!

YOU ARE AS HANDSOME
AS A GOD...PLEASE LET
ME TOUCH YOU...

AHH! I HAVE NEVER
FELT SUCH A VIRILE
BODY BEFORE...WHAT
WONDERFUL ARMS...

HMMM...

SHOW
ME YOUR
MUSCLES!

YOU SURPASS
MY EXPECTA-
TIONS! YOUR
BODY...AHHH...
YOUR BODY
FILLS THE
EMPTINESS
IN MY
SOUL...

OUR PLAN IS WORKING REALLY WELL...DUNIA HAS COMPLETELY
FALLEN FOR OUR DANDY, JUST LIKE WE KNEW SHE WOULD.

TELL ME YOUR SECRET
AND I WILL SPARE YOUR
LIFE! WHY DID YOU
COME HERE?

A MAN! A
REAL MAN!

DON'T FORGET TO
CARESS MY EARS...
THEY ARE SOFT,
SENSITIVE, AND
FUZZY...LIKE A PEACH...

STOP EATING
ALL THOSE
CANDIES, PINKY!
EVERY TIME
ANIBAL SEDUCES
A WOMAN, YOU
GAIN TEN
POUNDS!

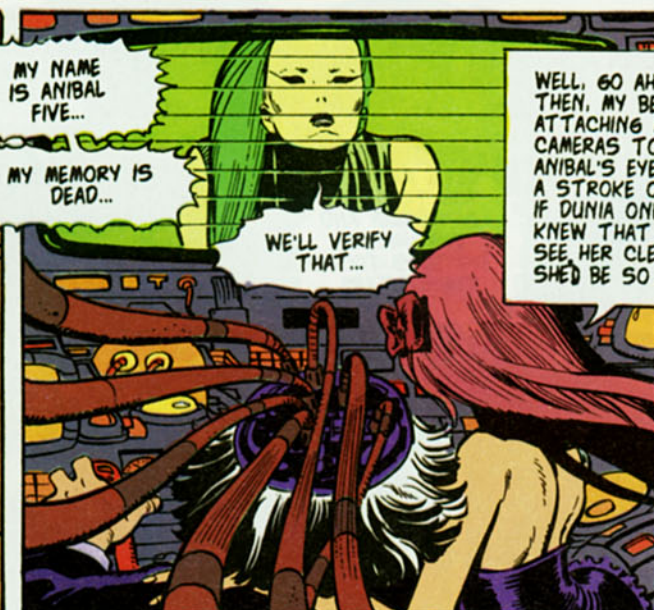
THAT'S RIGHT! AND THEN
WE HAVE TO CLEAN OUT
YOUR PANCREAS TO THE
TUNE OF...HOW MUCH?



MY NAME
IS ANIBAL
FIVE...

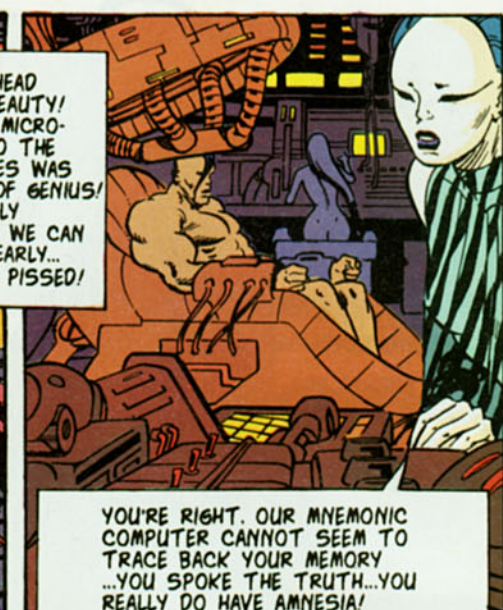
MY MEMORY IS
DEAD...

I KNOW ONLY ONE
THING, DUNIA...



WE'LL VERIFY
THAT...

WELL, GO AHEAD
THEN, MY BEAUTY!
ATTACHING MICRO-
CAMERAS TO THE
ANIBAL'S EYES WAS
A STROKE OF GENIUS!
IF DUNIA ONLY
KNEW THAT WE CAN
SEE HER CLEARLY...
SHE'D BE SO PISSED!



YOU'RE RIGHT. OUR MNEMONIC
COMPUTER CANNOT SEEM TO
TRACE BACK YOUR MEMORY
...YOU SPOKE THE TRUTH...YOU
REALLY DO HAVE AMNESIA!

YOU WILL BE MY ONLY
MEMORY, MY QUEEN!

VIVE DUNIA!!
HOURRAH!



MMHHH...MY WONDERFUL BARBARIAN!
I WANT YOU TO BE MY PRINCELY
CONSORT...WE WILL PERFORM THE
WEDDING CEREMONY TONIGHT!

YOU WILL LIVE WITH ME UNTIL YOUR
MEMORY COMES BACK...



...THEN I WILL
KILL YOU.

WHAT A CHARM-
ING PROSPECT!

I WILL TAKE YOU AROUND
OUR MICROCOSM. YOU WILL
BE LIVING IN THE CENTER OF
IT FROM NOW ON, MY
DARLING...THIS IS THE
GREAT HALL...

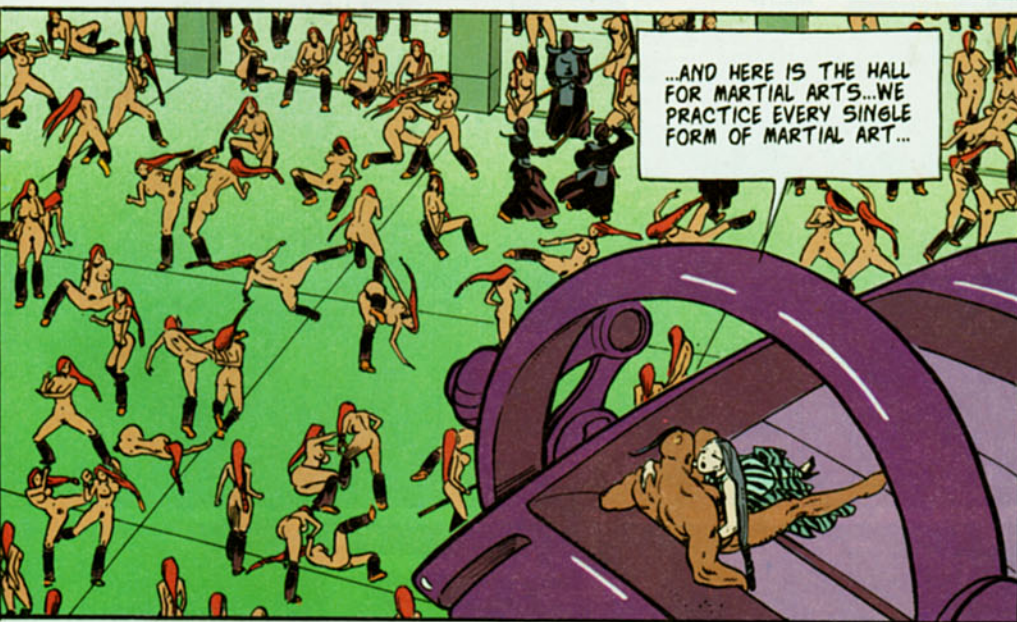


WE ARE TRAVELING WITHIN
THE PLANET'S INNER CORE...AND
ARE TIED TO THE SURFACE BY
THE ELEVATOR WHICH YOU
TOOK TO COME DOWN...





IN THIS AREA, WHICH IS OUR SLEEPING QUARTERS, THE KLOWNES TAKE TIME TO RELAX...



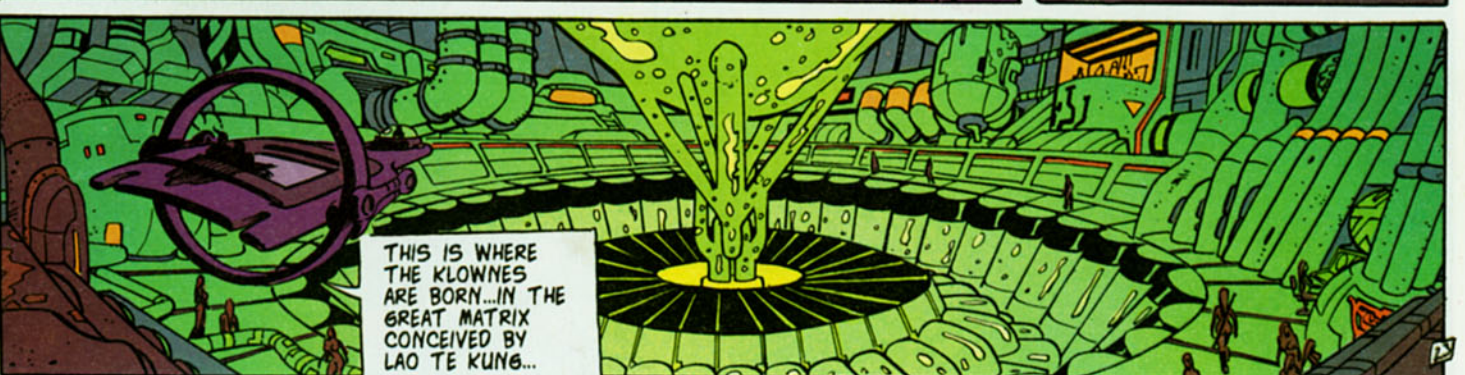
...AND HERE IS THE HALL FOR MARTIAL ARTS...WE PRACTICE EVERY SINGLE FORM OF MARTIAL ART...



WE ARE TRYING TO CREATE A RACE OF THE GREATEST WARRIORS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN...I'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR GESTATION UNIT...

WONDERFUL... IT'S REALLY... VERY IMPRESSIVE!

MHHH...I LOVE THE TASTE OF YOUR SKIN...



THIS IS WHERE THE KLOWNES ARE BORN...IN THE GREAT MATRIX CONCEIVED BY LAO TE KUNG...



ALL THE STAGES OF LIFE IN THE UTERUS ARE REPLICATED BY THE MACHINE. ALTHOUGH THE TIMING IS DIFFERENT...KLOWNES ARE BORN AS ADULTS, SO TO SPEAK...

HOW MANY ARE YOU?

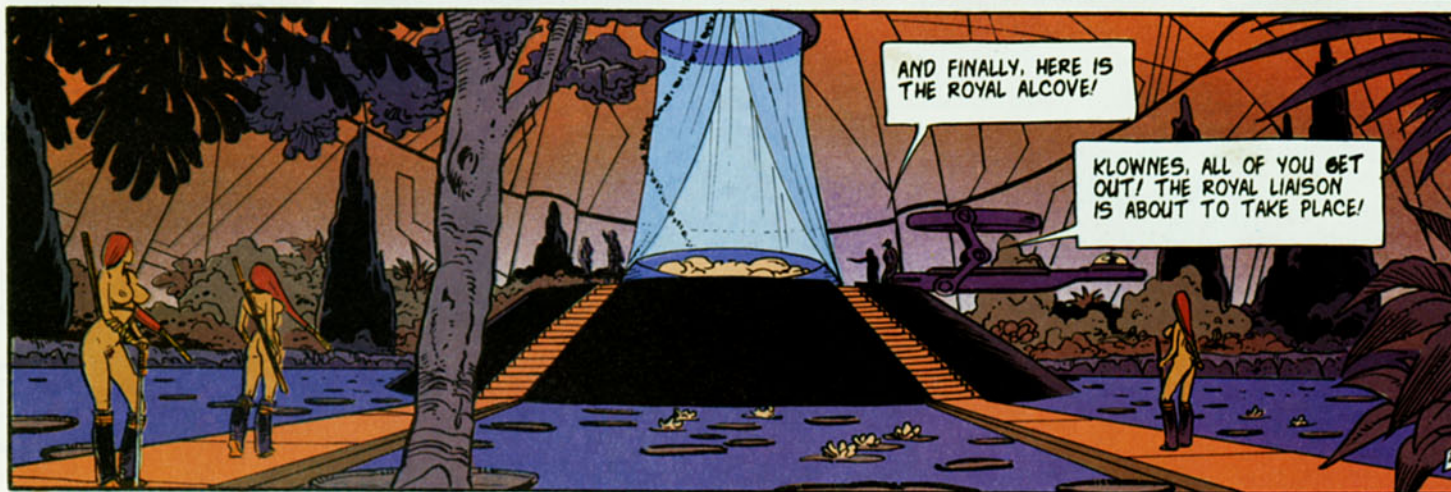
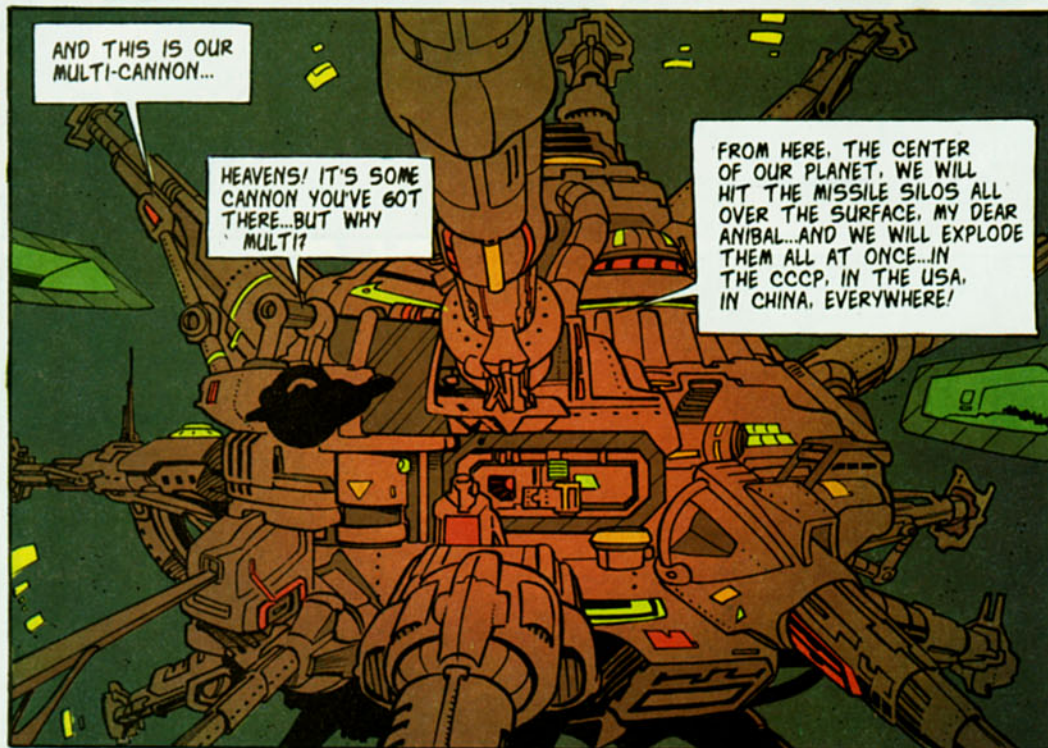
HOW MANY?...IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER...BUT WE WILL BE MILLIONS.

AND THIS IS OUR MULTI-CANNON...

HEAVENS! IT'S SOME CANNON YOU'VE GOT THERE...BUT WHY MULTI?

FROM HERE, THE CENTER OF OUR PLANET, WE WILL HIT THE MISSILE SILOS ALL OVER THE SURFACE, MY DEAR ANIBAL...AND WE WILL EXPLODE THEM ALL AT ONCE...IN THE CCCP, IN THE USA, IN CHINA, EVERYWHERE!

WE WILL SOON CLIMB TO THE SURFACE AND MIX WITH HUMANS... AS SOON AS OUR RESPIRATORY SYSTEM HAS BEEN FIXED...



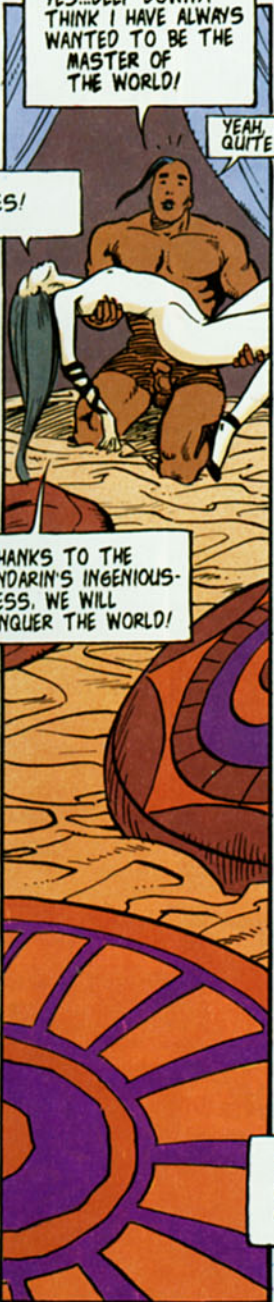
AND FINALLY, HERE IS THE ROYAL ALCOVE!

KLOWNES, ALL OF YOU GET OUT! THE ROYAL LIAISON IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE!



LAO TE KUNG AND I, WITH YOUR HELP, IF YOU WISH, WILL CONQUER THE WORLD!

WOW! THE WORLD!



YES...DEEP DOWN, I THINK I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE THE MASTER OF THE WORLD!

YEAH, I'M QUITE SURE!

YES!

THANKS TO THE MANDARIN'S INGENUOUSNESS, WE WILL CONQUER THE WORLD!



I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE REST...

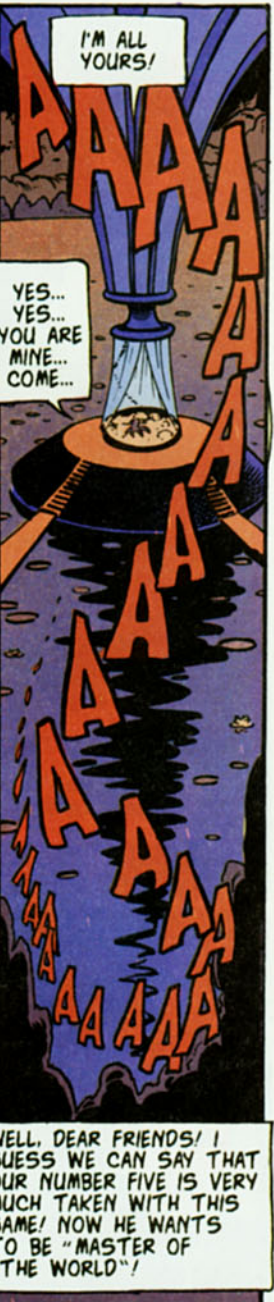
I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER FIND OUT WHO I AM...

I'M WITH YOU, MY QUEEN...



COME, MY FINE STALLION...TAKE ME!

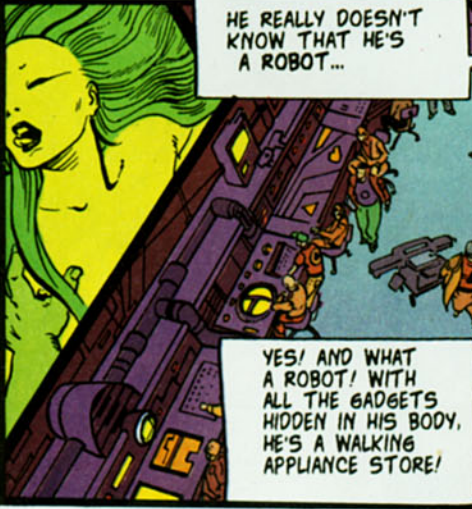
TAKE ME LIKE AN ANIMAL!



I'M ALL YOURS!

YES... YES... YOU ARE MINE... COME...

WELL, DEAR FRIENDS! I GUESS WE CAN SAY THAT OUR NUMBER FIVE IS VERY MUCH TAKEN WITH THIS GAME! NOW HE WANTS TO BE "MASTER OF THE WORLD"!



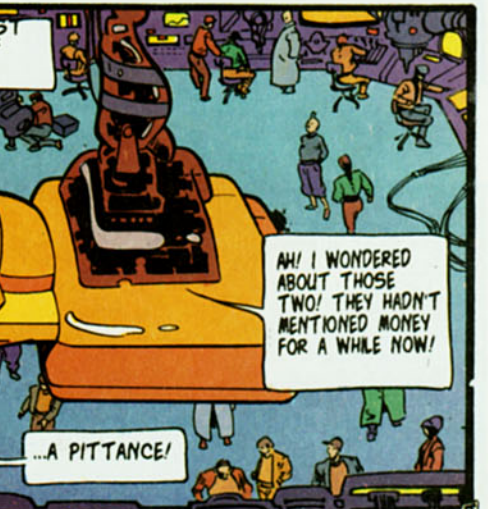
HE REALLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE'S A ROBOT...

YES! AND WHAT A ROBOT! WITH ALL THE GADGETS HIDDEN IN HIS BODY, HE'S A WALKING APPLIANCE STORE!



NOT THE FAINTEST RECOLLECTION OF WHO HE IS!

I'D GO FURTHER THAN THAT: NOT ONLY IS HE A MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLES, HE'S WORTH A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD...MORE OR LESS 350 MILLIONS!...



AH! I WONDERED ABOUT THOSE TWO! THEY HADN'T MENTIONED MONEY FOR A WHILE NOW!

...A PITTANCE!

MARTIN, NO MATTER WHAT OUR ADORABLE FRAULEIN ENANITA SAYS, I SAY WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FEW MOMENTS OF PEACE OUR SUBJECT IS PROVIDING US WITH TO REVIEW...

...THE GADGETS IMPLANTED IN HIM...I WAS JUST GOING TO SUGGEST THAT, MARTIN...IT'S NOW OR NEVER...

SIR PINKER TYPER, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO CALL EVERYTHING UP ON ONE OF YOUR SCREENS...

MY INSATIABLE ENANITA!...THEY ARE RIGHT... WE HAVE TO VERIFY THAT EVERYTHING IS IN GOOD WORKING ORDER...IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW SECONDS!

OH NO, PINKY!...NOT NOW! IT WAS GETTING REALLY EXCITING!

NUCLEAR BULLET HOLDER IN THE SHOULDER...OKAY...

FLEXIBLE ARM CANNON...OKAY...

SHOOTING TUBES FOR FINGER PROJECTILES...IN WORKING ORDER.

MINI-CAMERAS ON THE OPTIC NERVE...

RADIO RECEIVER IN THE EARLOBE...

HOLLOW TEETH FILLED WITH MICRO-BOMBS...

RADIO-TRANSMITTING MICROPHONE PLACED IN THE LARYNX...

CARDIO-PULMONARY REGULATOR WHICH PERMITS HIM TO...

ENOUGH!

ENOUGH ALREADY WITH YOUR LISTS! THEY ARE GOING TO REACH ORGASM ANY MOMENT NOW...

OH! KEEP CALM, FRAULEIN...VERY WELL, EHM...SIR PINKER TYPER...HEM...WHENEVER YOU WISH TO...

AM MY LOVE...YOU...YOU...

ATTENTION PLEASE, TECHNICIANS! ACTIVATE THE TRANSPORT RECEPTACLE IN THE LEFT TESTICLE...

I WOULD LIKE THE MOMENT TO LAST FOREVER...FOREVER...

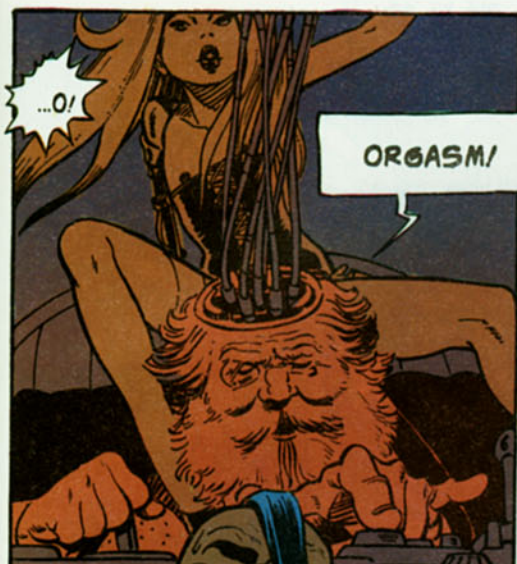
OH...ANI...BAL...MY...STALLION...I...FEEL...YES...YES...YOU...I...MMMHHH...

MORE...HARDER...AHHH

...PREPARE THE FLEXIBLE EJECTOR TUBE IN THE PENIS...

ATTENTION PLEASE! THE SUBJECT HAS ENTERED THE EJACULATORY PHASE...COUNTDOWN BEGINS...9...8...7...

3...2...1...



...O!

ORGASM!



YES! YES! COME!



ATTENTION,
CONTROL ROOM...
COMPLETE RECALL...
I REPEAT...



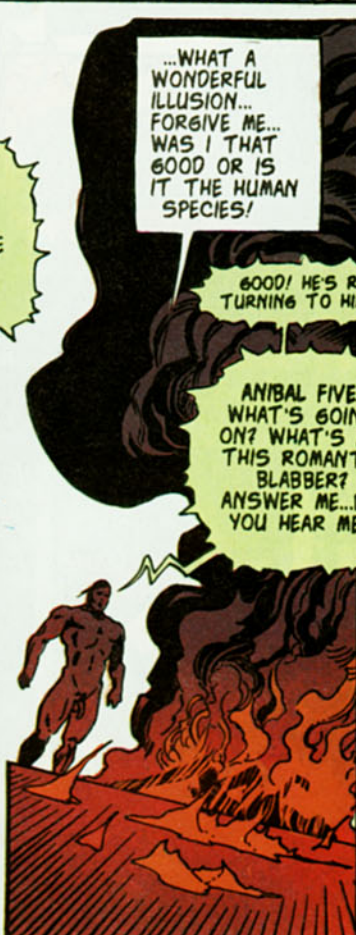
...COMPLETE
RECALL...



MY LOVELY DUNIA,
MY LOVE...

COME
BACK TO YOUR
SENSES, ANIBAL!
YOU WERE
EXCELLENT!

BRAVO!
YOU
REALLY
ARE THE
BEST
A S!



...WHAT A
WONDERFUL
ILLUSION...
FORGIVE ME...
WAS I THAT
GOOD OR IS
IT THE HUMAN
SPECIES!

GOOD! HE'S RE-
TURNING TO HIMSELF!

ANIBAL FIVE!
WHAT'S GOING
ON? WHAT'S ALL
THIS ROMANTIC
BLABBER?
ANSWER ME...DO
YOU HEAR ME?



I HEAR
YOU...
SURE...I
HEAR
YOU...



GOOD! GET
RID OF THOSE
SILLY EMOTIONS
AND GET BACK
TO WORK! THERE'S
NOT A MOMENT
TO LOSE...WE ARE
GOING TO ACTIVATE
OUR "NO TRACE"
PLAN...

AT YOUR
SERVICE, SIR
...I WAS A
LITTLE...WELL...
A WONDERFUL
DREAM GONE
UP IN SMOKE...



YOUR FEET HAVE BEEN TREATED WITH AN ACID PERSPIRATION THAT WILL COMBUST WHEN IT COMES INTO CONTACT WITH AIR. IT WILL BE VERY USEFUL. YOU WILL SPREAD FIRE EVERYWHERE YOU GO...

MY FEET?

PUT ON YOUR JOCK STRAP, MY DEAR, YOU'LL CATCH COLD!

PRESS YOUR BELLY BUTTON AND THE PLAN WILL BEGIN. GO ON! ACTION! DESTROY THAT SERPENT'S NEST!

OFF WE GO, MY DEAR!



THAT'S RIGHT, ANIBAL THE TERRIBLE! ...DON'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE! DESTROY EVERYTHING!

HE'S REALLY DOING A GOOD JOB!

NOW GO TO THE GESTATION ROOM, MY DEAR!

RECEIVED YOUR MESSAGE SIR...I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!



SIGNED: ANIBAL FIVE!





ALL THIS
COMMOTION IS
GOING TO DISTURB
THE VOLCANO. WE
THINK THERE'LL BE
A TREMENDOUS
ERUPTION!

THAT'S
GREAT, A.S!
IT'S TIME YOU
WENT UP TO THE
SURFACE AGAIN...
THE CENTER
HAS BEEN
COMPLETELY
DESTROYED!



GREAT...EVERYTHING
HAS GONE PERFECTLY
UNTIL NOW! MY DEAR
ANIBAL, PRESS YOUR
BELLYBUTTON ONCE
AGAIN TO STOP THE
ACID PERSPIRATION
FROM REACTION...

YOU ARE RUNNING
TOWARD YOUR OWN
DEATH...YOU ACCURSED
ANIMAL...THE MAN...DA...
RIN IS WAITING FOR
YOU!

WILL I BE
INVULNERABLE?

OR YOU
MIGHT WIND UP
ROASTED IN
THE ELEVATOR!

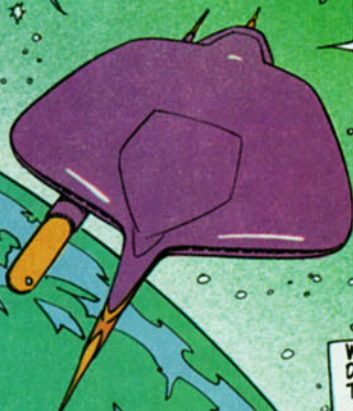
WELL,
WHAT DO
DO NOW?



YES, IN
EVERY WAY, BUT
ONLY FOR 60
SECONDS.

10:02 AM.

IS EVERYTHING GOING
ACCORDING TO PLAN,
PROFESSORS MARTAIN
AND MARTIN? ARE WE
STILL WITHIN BUDGET?



HMMM...LET'S SAY
THAT WE COULD
HAVE DONE WITH-
OUT YOUR "NO
TRACE" PLAN...

OR MAYBE WE
COULD HAVE LOOKED
FOR SOMETHING
LESS EXPENSIVE...

WELL, WE'VE GOT TO
DO WHAT WE HAVE
TO DO, HAVEN'T WE?

11:27 AM.



THE ELEVATOR
HAS STOPPED,
SIR PINKER
TYPER...I'M
STARTING UP
THE SHIELD...

THE
DOORS ARE
OPENING...



MY DEAR
FRIENDS...







NOT THE GENERATOR!

MY SHIELD IS DISINTEGRATING...



AIR SPELLS DEATH FOR ME...I...

20"



I WILL...BECOME ASHES...

ME...DEA!



I WILL...DECOMPOSE...

WHAT TERRIBLE PAIN...



MEDEA...PICK UP MY ASHES...HURRY...BEFORE THEY SCATTER...YOU...KNOW...WHAT...TO DO...

5"



SIR PINKER TYPER...I THINK THE MISSION IS SUCCESSFUL...I JUST HAVE TO GET OUT OF...



!?



YOU ARE RIGHT! WE HAVE WON THIS BATTLE, ANIBAL...THANKS TO YOU!

WE WILL CHILL THE CHAMPAGNE, MY DEAR. HURRY UP AND...

FOLLOW...OUR PLAN...TO THE...END.



KLANG

WE MANAGED TO COME IN WITHIN BUDGET!

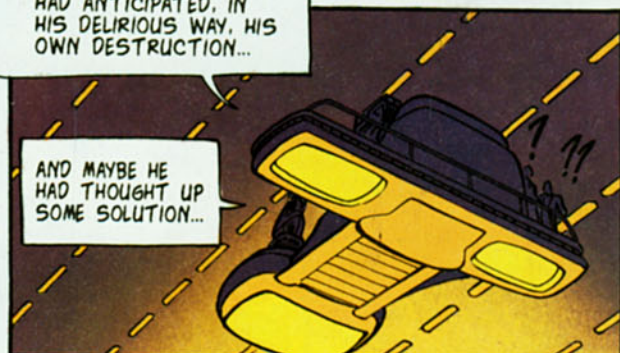
WE'VE EVEN MANAGED TO SAVE 3 ECUS!



MAYBE LAO TE KUNG
HAD ANTICIPATED, IN
HIS DELIRIOUS WAY, HIS
OWN DESTRUCTION...

W...WAIT A
MINUTE. MEDEA
IS VACUUMING
HER MASTER'S
ASHES.

AND MAYBE HE
HAD THOUGHT UP
SOME SOLUTION...



ANIBAL!
WE DON'T
LIKE THIS!
PLEASE
DESTROY
THAT
GORILLA!

ALL
RIGHT,
SIR!



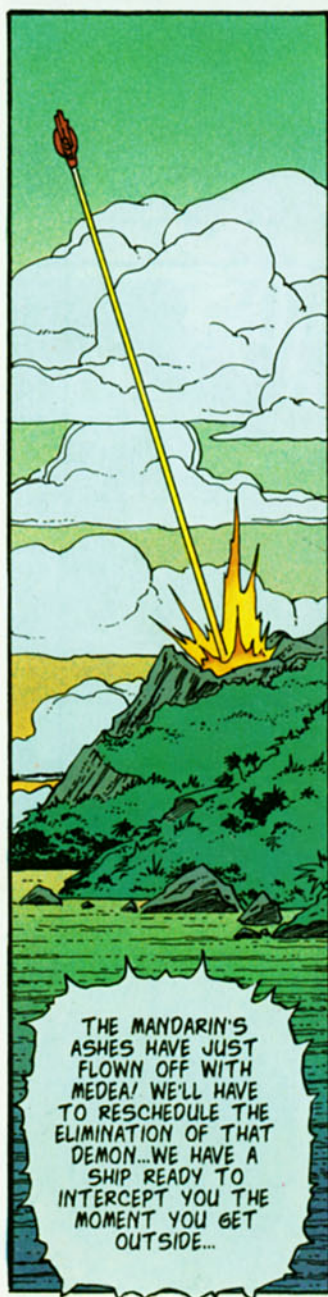
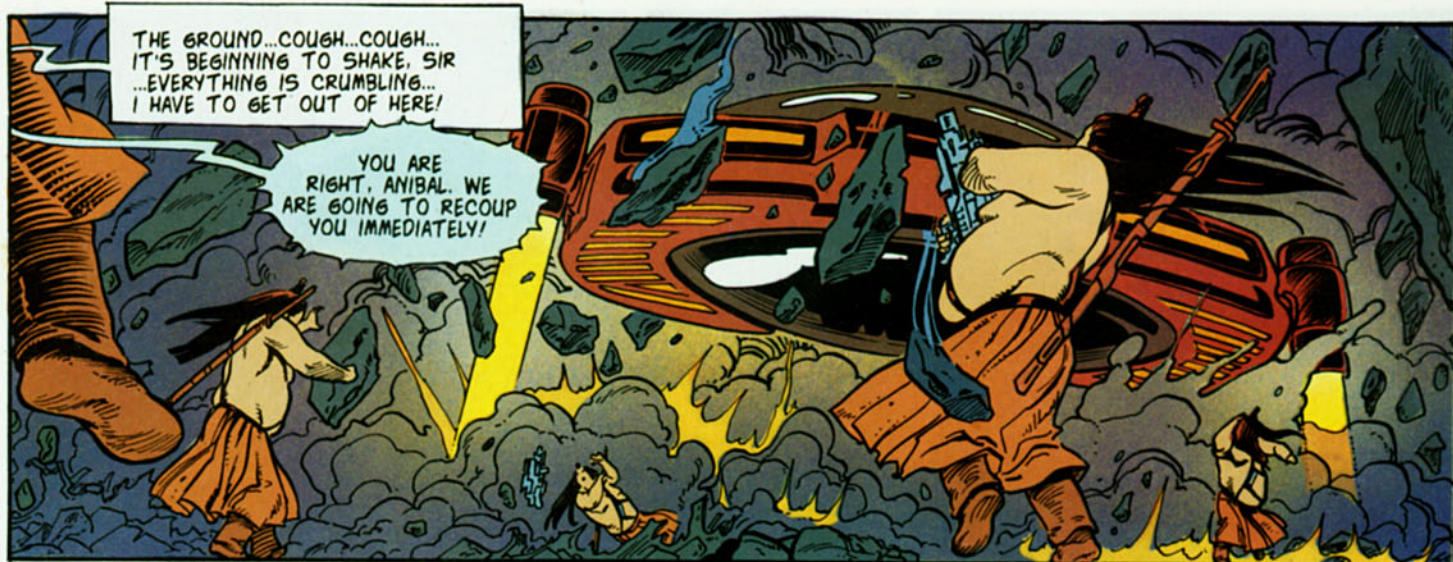
MISSED HIM!...WELL,
KID? WHERE'S YOUR
CONCENTRATION? FOR
HEAVENS' SAKE, DON'T
LET HER GET AWAY!

HEAVENS OF HEAVENS!

COUGH...COUGH...IT'S THAT
I...I CAN'T SEE VERY MUCH,
SIR...EVERYTHING IS GOING
UP IN SMOKE HERE...AND
THAT BEAST RUNS
FASTER THAN AN
OLYMPIC SPRINTER!

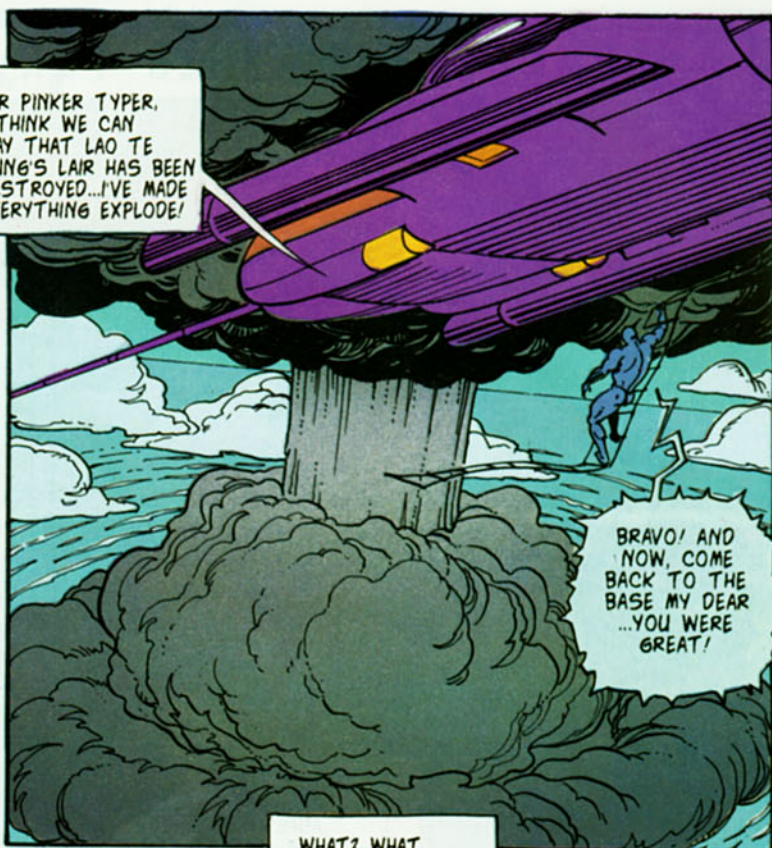


ALTHOUGH, SHE
LEFT A BIG CHUNK
OF HER MASTER'S
ASHES BEHIND
HER!



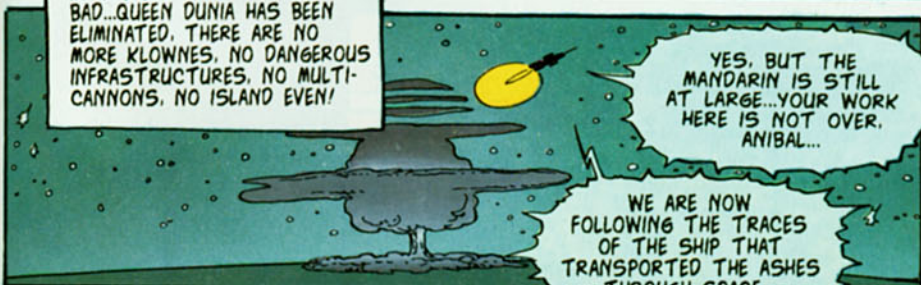


SIR PINKER TYPER,
I THINK WE CAN
SAY THAT LAO TE
KUNG'S LAIR HAS BEEN
DESTROYED...I'VE MADE
EVERYTHING EXPLODE!



BRAVO! AND
NOW, COME
BACK TO THE
BASE MY DEAR
...YOU WERE
GREAT!

IN THE END, IT'S NOT SO
BAD...QUEEN DUNIA HAS BEEN
ELIMINATED, THERE ARE NO
MORE KLOWNES, NO DANGEROUS
INFRASTRUCTURES, NO MULTI-
CANNONS, NO ISLAND EVEN!



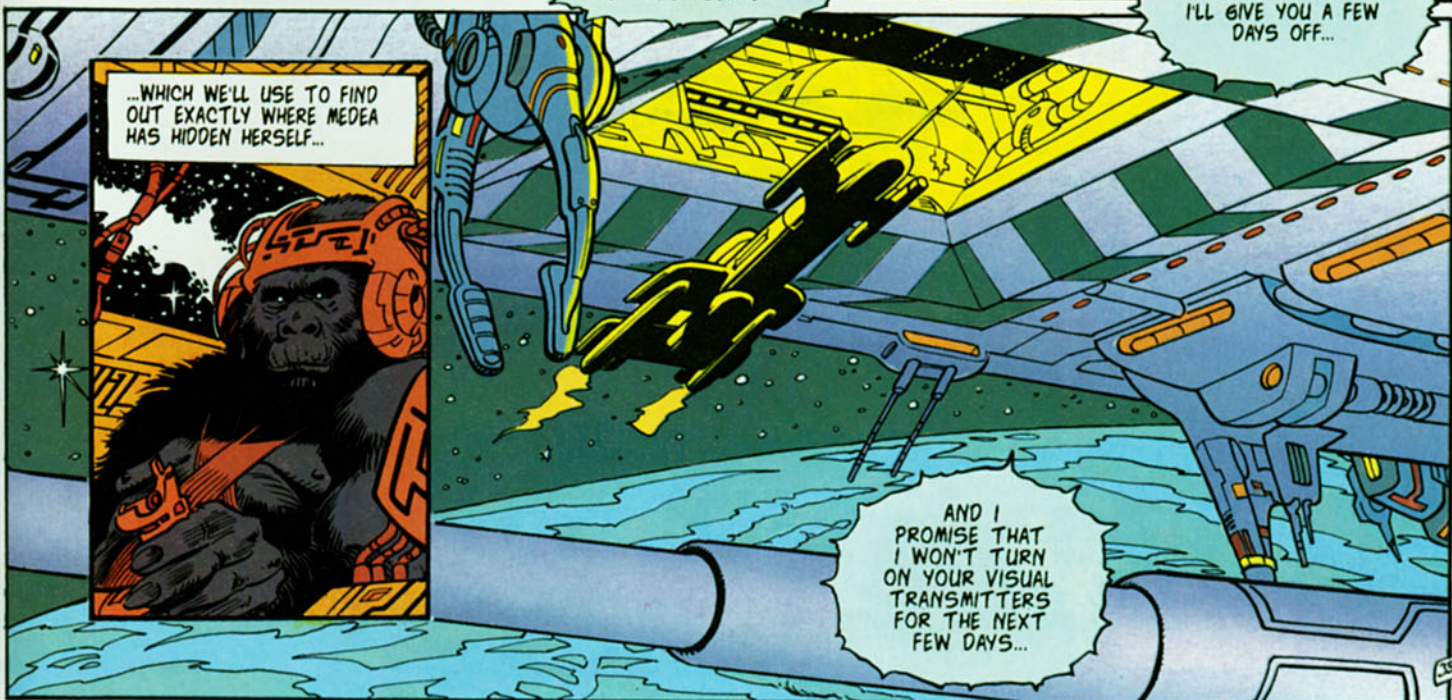
YES, BUT THE
MANDARIN IS STILL
AT LARGE...YOUR WORK
HERE IS NOT OVER.
ANIBAL...

WE ARE NOW
FOLLOWING THE TRACES
OF THE SHIP THAT
TRANSPORTED THE ASHES
THROUGH SPACE...

WHAT? WHAT
ABOUT MY BONUS,
SIR? I HOPE YOU'LL
LET ME ENJOY
MY BONUS!



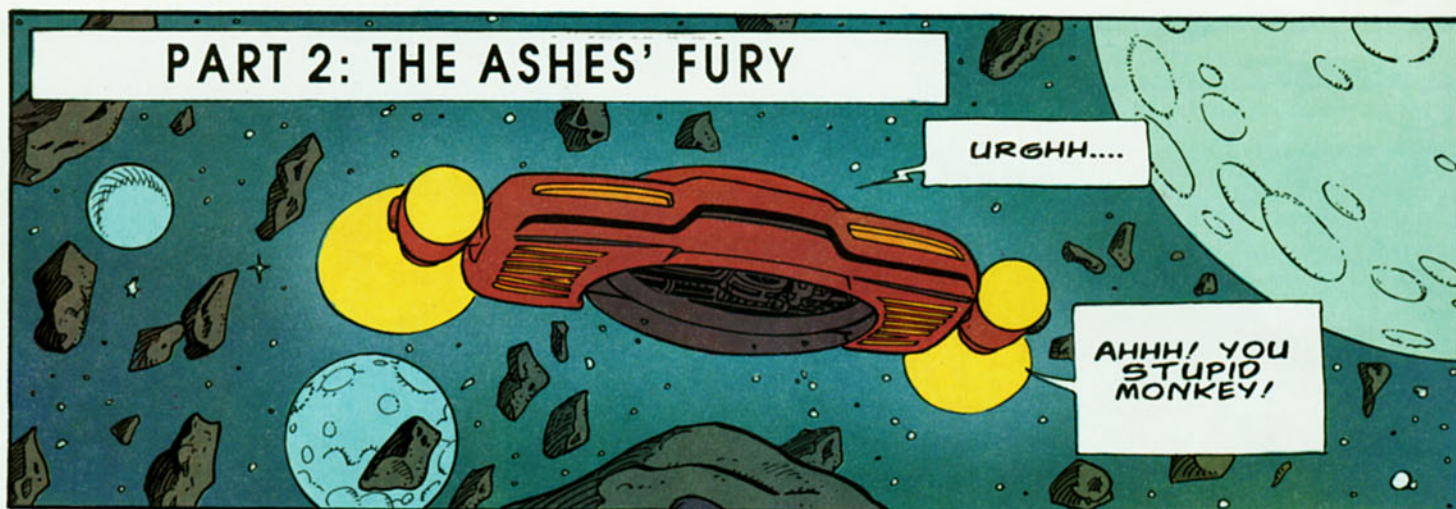
HMMMM...ALL
RIGHT. ALL RIGHT.
I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW
DAYS OFF...



...WHICH WE'LL USE TO FIND
OUT EXACTLY WHERE MEDEA
HAS HIDDEN HERSELF...

AND I
PROMISE THAT
I WON'T TURN
ON YOUR VISUAL
TRANSMITTERS
FOR THE NEXT
FEW DAYS...

PART 2: THE ASHES' FURY



URGHH....

AHHH! YOU
STUPID
MONKEY!



YOU LOST
HALF OF MY
ASHES ON THE
WAY HERE...



...I'M REDUCED
TO THIS AND ALL
BECAUSE OF THAT
DAMNED PRIMATE,
ANIBAL FIVE!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT,
YOU STUPID ANIMAL!



IAAAHHHH!



FOR MY REVENGE I WILL
DESTROY THE HUMAN
SPECIES. DID YOU
HEAR THAT, MEDEA...THE
ENTIRE HUMAN SPECIES!



POOR BEAST!
I WILL GIVE TO
YOU WHAT I HAVE
LOST: BEAUTY!
YOU WON'T BE ANY
MORE INTELLIGENT,
BUT YOU'LL BE
SOMETHING
TO LOOK AT...



...YOU WILL BE
THE ONLY ONE
TO LOVE ME!



A LITTLE
GOLD PLATING
WILL COVER MY
DEFORMITIES...



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

URGH!



HEAVENS, YOU
ARE BEAUTIFUL
MEDEA!



URRGH!...



...I THINK I HAD
EVERYTHING TO
GAIN IN THIS
EXCHANGE...

RRRGHH!
AAARGH!



WE WILL
NEVER BE ABLE
TO GO AMONG
HUMANS AGAIN!



WE WILL FIND REFUGE
IN THE STRATOSPHERE,
SINCE THE BIOSPHERE
IS NOW FORBIDDEN
TO US...



MY LOVELY
MEDEA,
YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING
TO ME...
HMMMM?

I WILL WELD
TOGETHER ALL
THE SATELLITES
THAT WE COME
ACROSS AND
USE THEM
TO BUILD
OUR REFUGE...

AARGH!

URRRGHH!
URGH!



AND FROM
UP THERE I
WILL STRIKE
AGAIN!

URRGH!



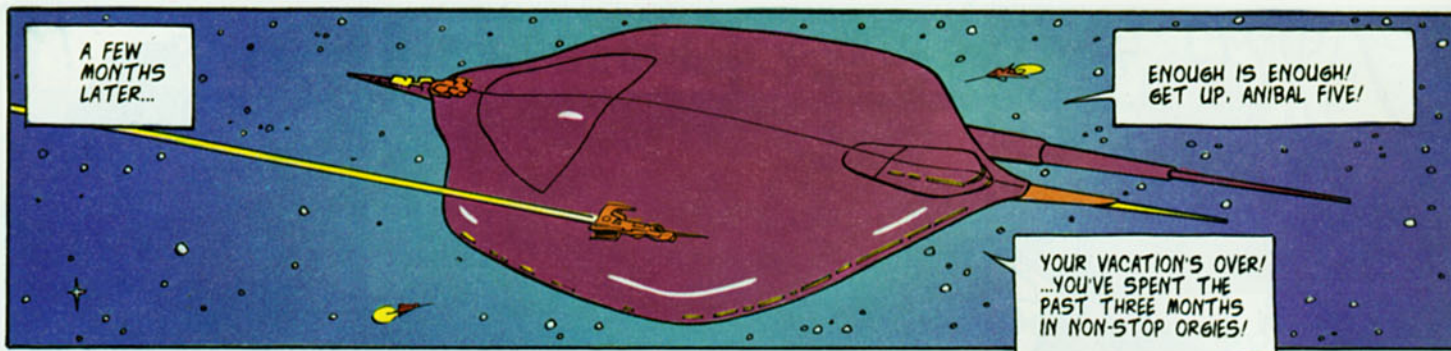
RRRAAAAAH!

Nic!

Nic! Nic! Nic!

Nic! Nic!

NIC



A FEW MONTHS LATER...

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
GET UP, ANIBAL FIVE!

YOUR VACATION'S OVER!
...YOU'VE SPENT THE
PAST THREE MONTHS
IN NON-STOP ORGIES!

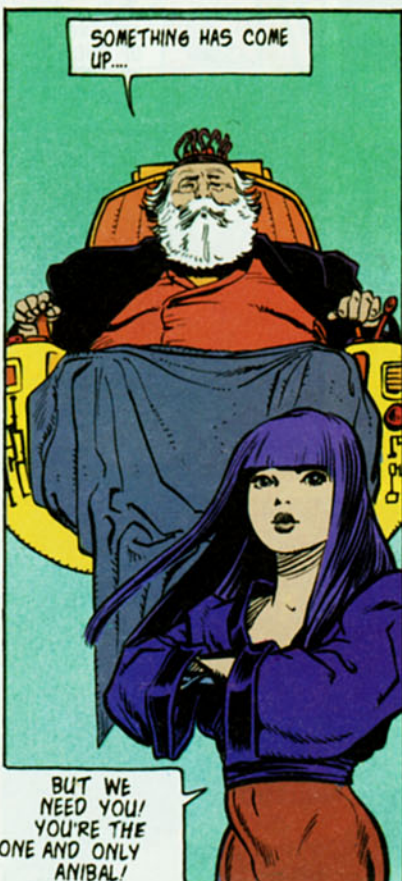


WHY DON'T YOU SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR
DELICIOUS LITTLE...FRIENDS, MY DEAR...I'VE
GOT AN IMPORTANT MISSION I WANT
TO GIVE YOU...

COME ON,
LAZYBONES!
BACK TO WORK!

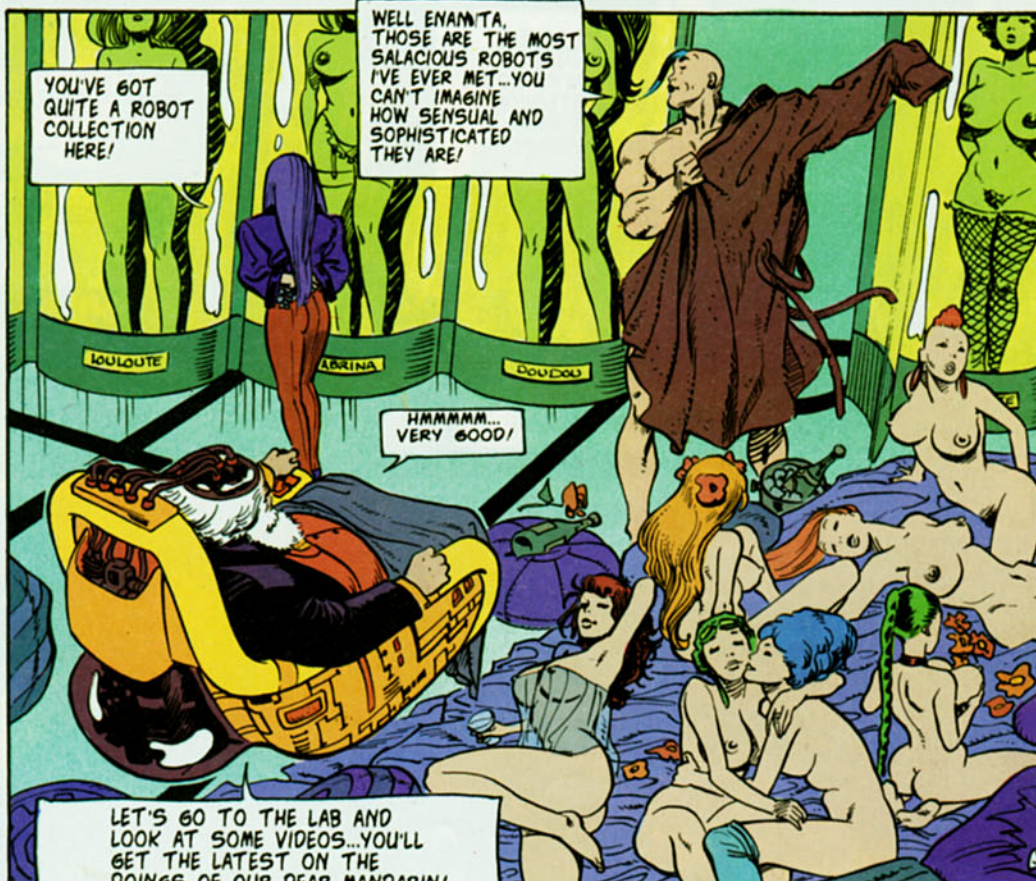
AT YOUR
SERVICE, SIR
PINKER TYPER!
I AM YOURS...

...MY BREAK IS
OVER, MY DEARS!
BUT ONLY FOR
A SHORT TIME!



SOMETHING HAS COME
UP...

BUT WE
NEED YOU!
YOU'RE THE
ONE AND ONLY
ANIBAL!



YOU'VE GOT
QUITE A ROBOT
COLLECTION
HERE!

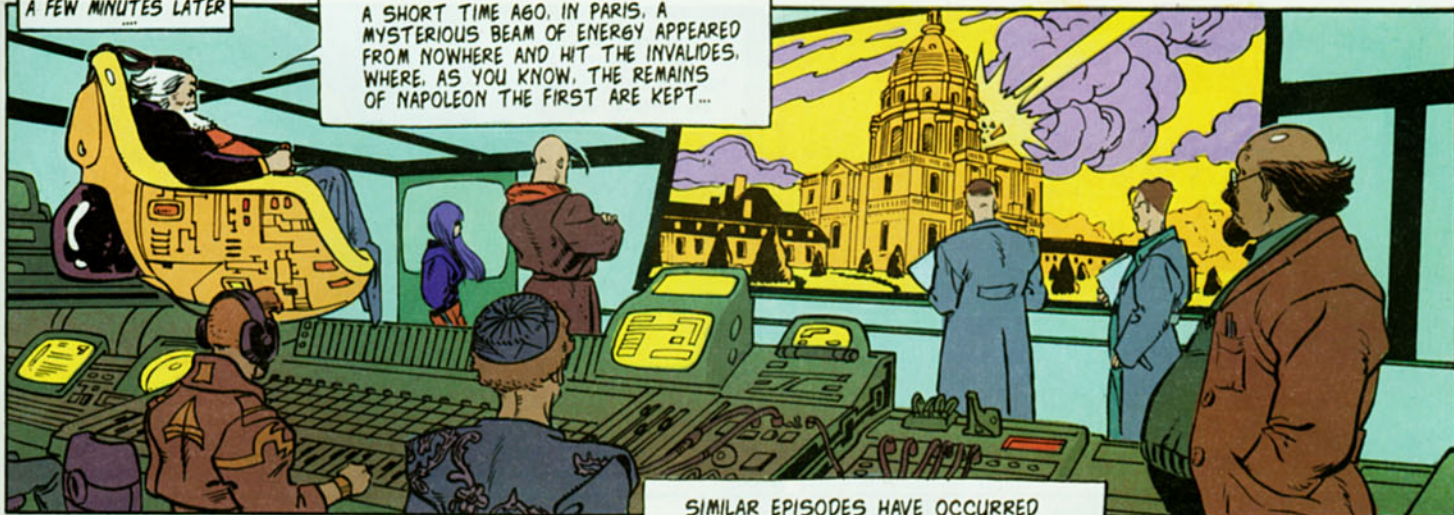
WELL ENAMITA,
THOSE ARE THE MOST
SALACIOUS ROBOTS
I'VE EVER MET...YOU
CAN'T IMAGINE
HOW SENSUAL AND
SOPHISTICATED
THEY ARE!

HMMMMM...
VERY GOOD!

LET'S GO TO THE LAB AND
LOOK AT SOME VIDEOS...YOU'LL
GET THE LATEST ON THE
DOINGS OF OUR DEAR MANDARIN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

A SHORT TIME AGO, IN PARIS, A MYSTERIOUS BEAM OF ENERGY APPEARED FROM NOWHERE AND HIT THE INVALIDES, WHERE, AS YOU KNOW, THE REMAINS OF NAPOLEON THE FIRST ARE KEPT...



SIMILAR EPISODES HAVE OCCURRED IN MANY OTHER PLACES...IN CHICAGO, AL CAPONE'S TOMB WAS DESTROYED AND HIS REMAINS TAKEN...IN SOFIA, THE TEMPLE WHERE GENGHIS KHAN WAS BURIED SUFFERED THE SAME TREATMENT...

AND IN BERLIN...IN HITLER'S FAMOUS BUNKER, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET BELOW GROUND...THERE IS NOW AN ENORMOUS CRATER WHERE HITLER IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE TAKEN HIS LIFE...



IMAGINE EVERYONE'S SURPRISE WHEN SOMEONE DISCOVERED THAT THE EMPEROR'S REMAINS HAD DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR...

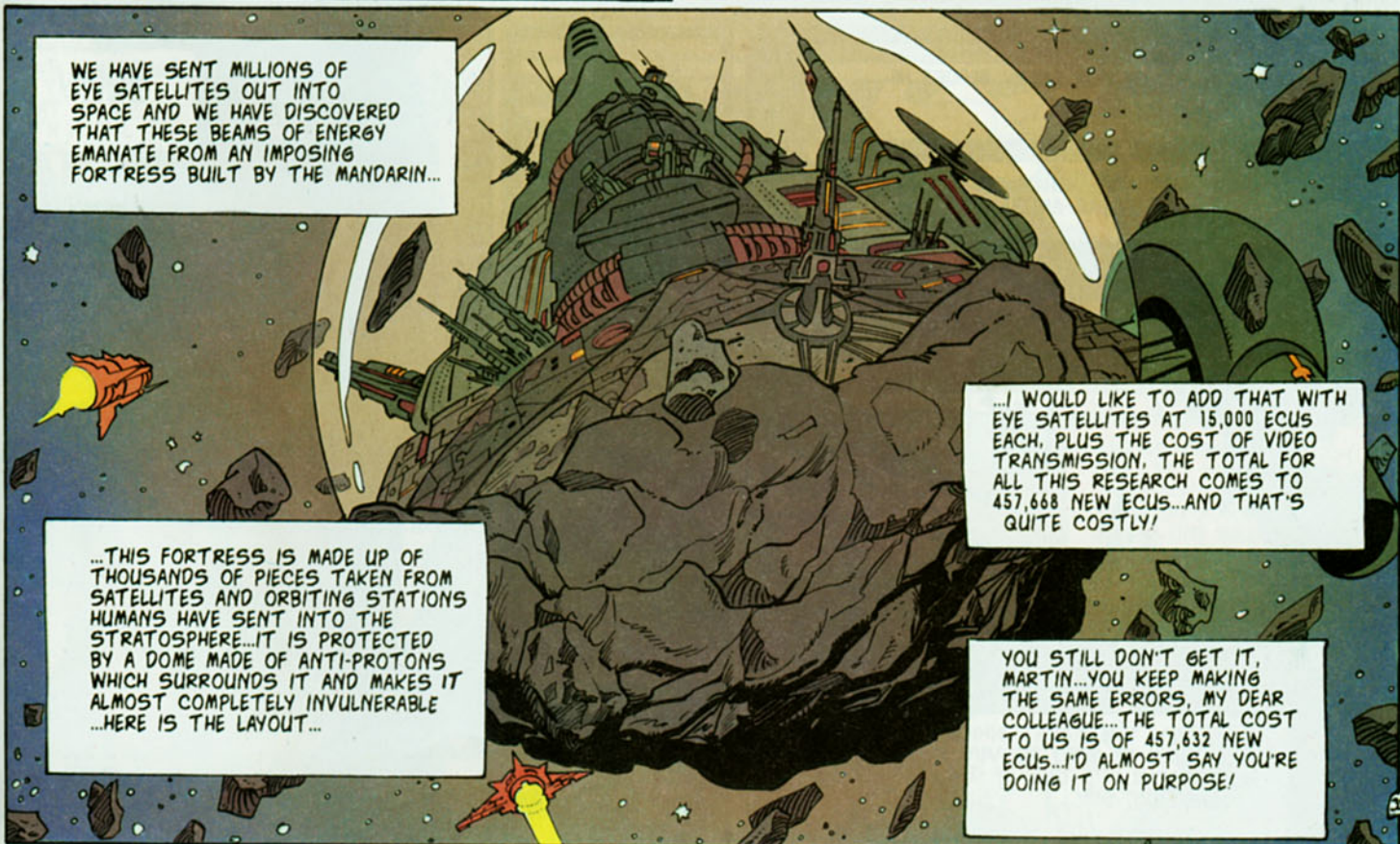


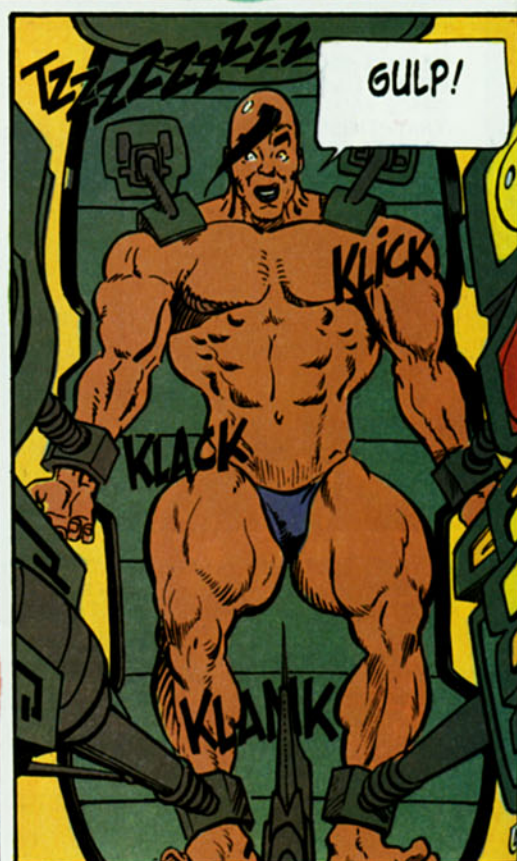
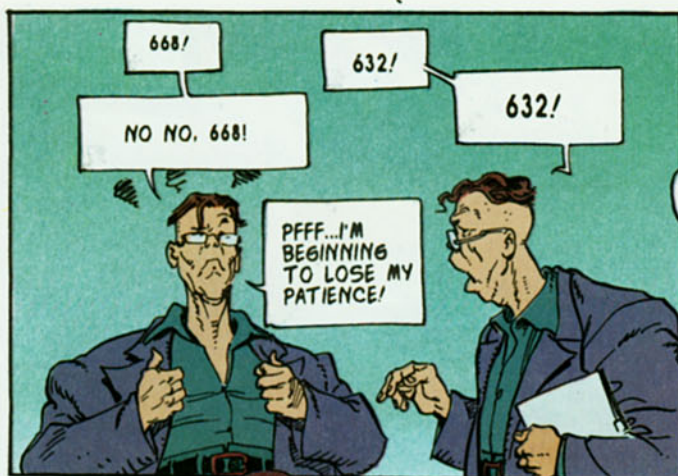
WE HAVE SENT MILLIONS OF EYE SATELLITES OUT INTO SPACE AND WE HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THESE BEAMS OF ENERGY EMANATE FROM AN IMPOSING FORTRESS BUILT BY THE MANDARIN...

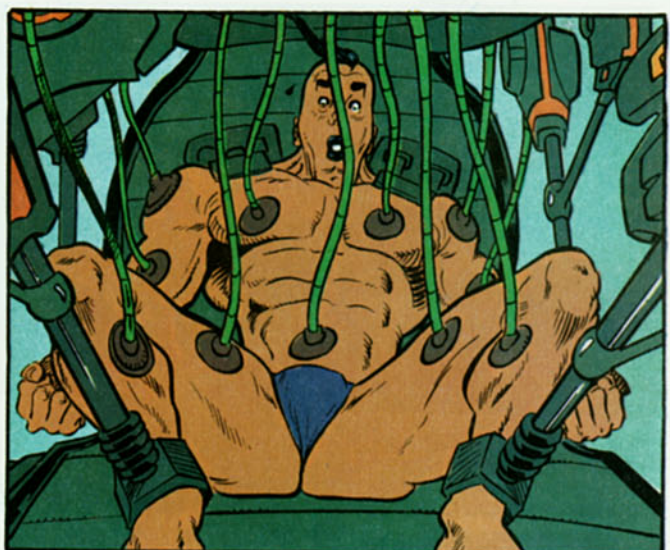
...THIS FORTRESS IS MADE UP OF THOUSANDS OF PIECES TAKEN FROM SATELLITES AND ORBITING STATIONS HUMANS HAVE SENT INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...IT IS PROTECTED BY A DOME MADE OF ANTI-PROTONS WHICH SURROUNDS IT AND MAKES IT ALMOST COMPLETELY INVULNERABLE ...HERE IS THE LAYOUT...

...I WOULD LIKE TO ADD THAT WITH EYE SATELLITES AT 15,000 ECUS EACH, PLUS THE COST OF VIDEO TRANSMISSION, THE TOTAL FOR ALL THIS RESEARCH COMES TO 457,668 NEW ECUS...AND THAT'S QUITE COSTLY!

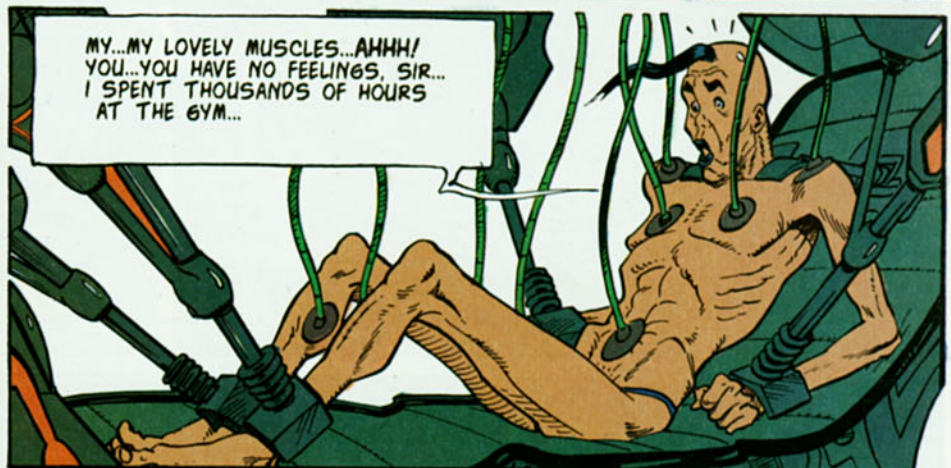
YOU STILL DON'T GET IT, MARTIN...YOU KEEP MAKING THE SAME ERRORS, MY DEAR COLLEAGUE...THE TOTAL COST TO US IS OF 457,632 NEW ECUS...I'D ALMOST SAY YOU'RE DOING IT ON PURPOSE!







THIS CYBERNETIC SUCTION MACHINE WILL SUCK OUT ALL YOUR MUSCLE MASS AND TONE IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES ME TO SAY IT...

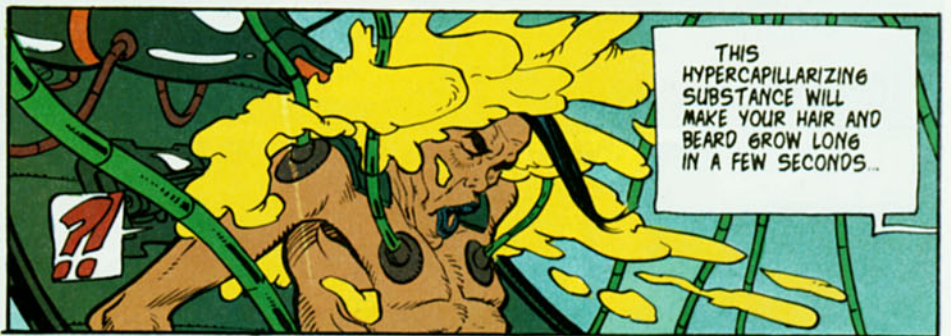


MY...MY LOVELY MUSCLES...AHHH! YOU...YOU HAVE NO FEELINGS, SIR... I SPENT THOUSANDS OF HOURS AT THE GYM...

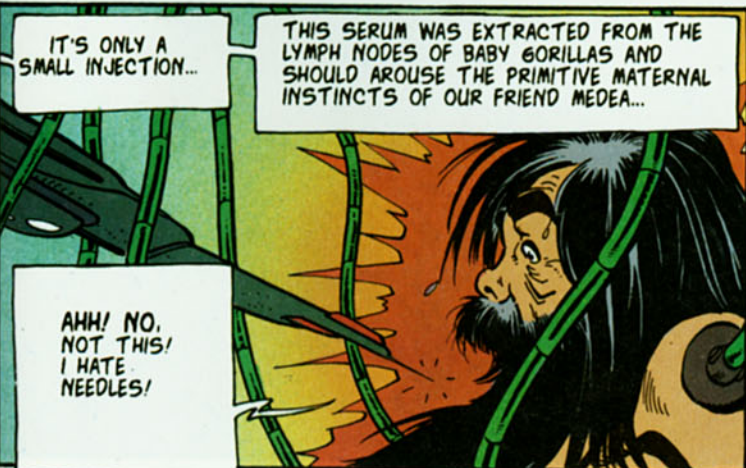


PINKY! DON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT I'M BUSY WITH ANIBAL TO GORGE YOURSELF WITH SWEETS!

I WILL HAVE TO PUNISH YOU!



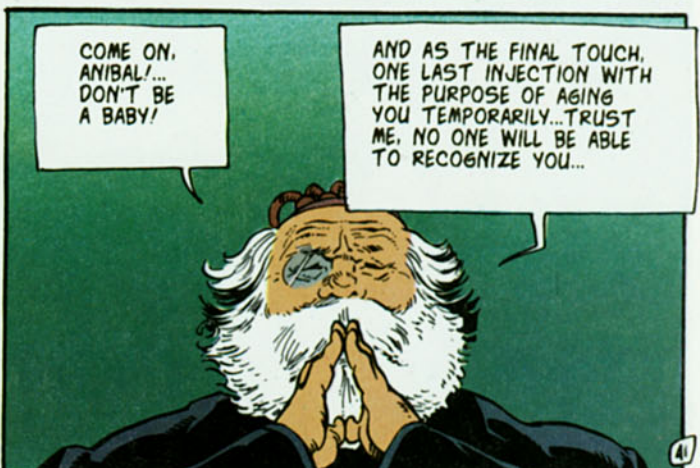
THIS HYPERCAPILLARIZING SUBSTANCE WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR AND BEARD GROW LONG IN A FEW SECONDS...



IT'S ONLY A SMALL INJECTION...

THIS SERUM WAS EXTRACTED FROM THE LYMPH NODES OF BABY GORILLAS AND SHOULD AROUSE THE PRIMITIVE MATERNAL INSTINCTS OF OUR FRIEND MEDEA...

AHH! NO, NOT THIS! I HATE NEEDLES!



COME ON, ANIBAL!... DON'T BE A BABY!

AND AS THE FINAL TOUCH, ONE LAST INJECTION WITH THE PURPOSE OF AGING YOU TEMPORARILY...TRUST ME, NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE YOU...



WHY ALL THIS?
WHAT IS YOUR PLAN, SIR?

WE ARE GOING TO SEND YOU INTO SPACE IN A VERY OLD MODEL SHIP...YOU WILL PRETEND TO BE THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF A SPACE WRECK...

HIDE THESE PILLS...YOU WILL REGAIN YOUR LOOKS AND ALL YOUR STRENGTH THE MOMENT YOU TAKE THEM...

LAO TE KUNG IS PART OF A BAND OF CRIMINALS WHOSE PLAN IT IS TO LOOT AND DESTROY THE EARTH--THEY CALL THEMSELVES INTERTERROR! THE MANDARIN IS SUFFERING FROM HIS USUAL DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR...



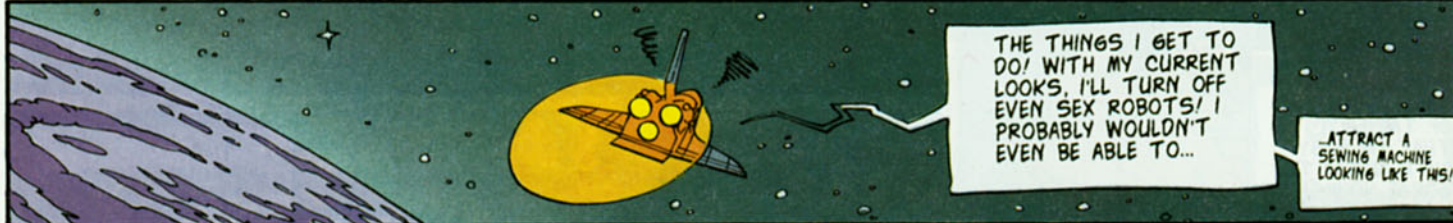
MAKE FRIENDS WITH HIM BY FLATTERING HIM INCESSANTLY...

TO WHET HIS APPETITE?



EXACTLY! IF THE MANDARIN BECOMES CONVINCED THAT HE IS MORE POWERFUL THAN INTERTERROR, HE WILL ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE GROUP...

...IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER WHO COMES OUT ON THE WINNING SIDE...WE HAVE EVERYTHING TO GAIN NO MATTER WHICH PARTY WINS...AND WE WILL FINALLY FIND OUT WHERE INTERTERROR IS LOCATED...



THE THINGS I GET TO DO! WITH MY CURRENT LOOKS, I'LL TURN OFF EVEN SEX ROBOTS! I PROBABLY WOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO...

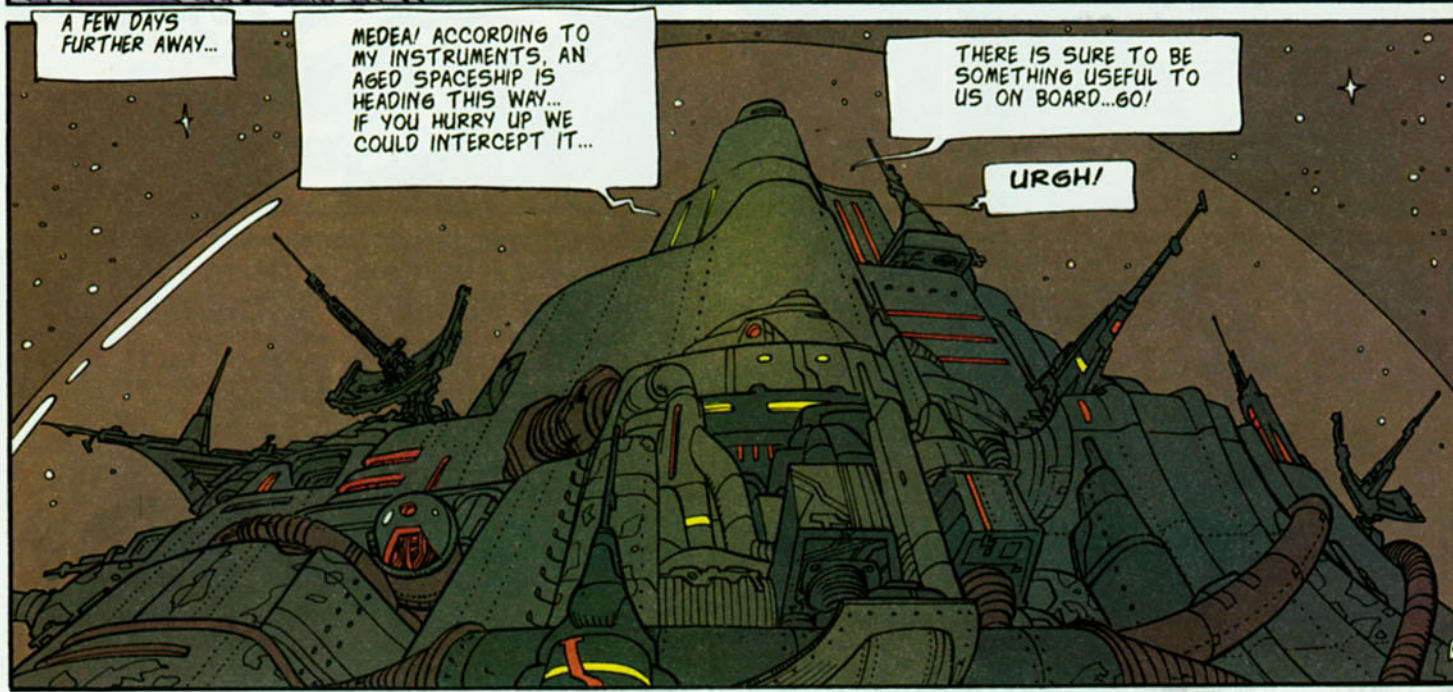
...ATTRACT A SEWING MACHINE LOOKING LIKE THIS!

A FEW DAYS FURTHER AWAY...

MEDEA! ACCORDING TO MY INSTRUMENTS, AN AGED SPACESHIP IS HEADING THIS WAY... IF YOU HURRY UP WE COULD INTERCEPT IT...

THERE IS SURE TO BE SOMETHING USEFUL TO US ON BOARD...GO!

URGH!





IT'S WORKING!
ANIBAL, SWALLOW
THE BLUE PILL NOW.
HURRY! YOU WILL BECOME
COMPLETELY DEHYDRATED,
AS IF YOU HADN'T HAD
ANYTHING TO DRINK
FOR DAYS!

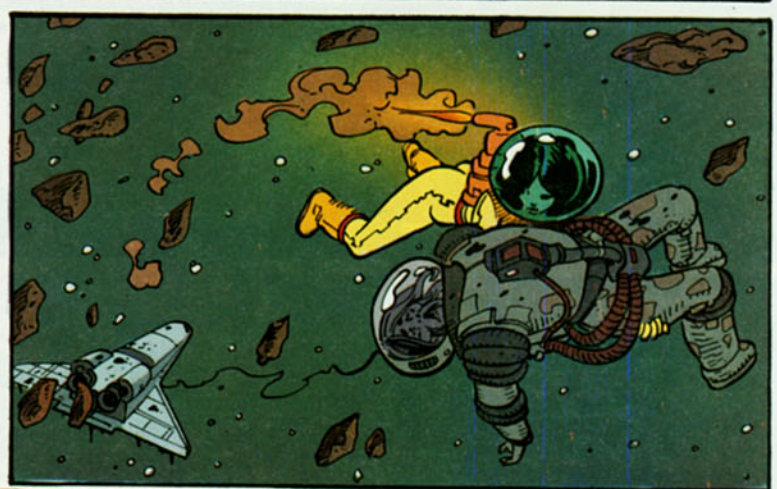
I HEAR YOU,
FRAULEIN
ENAMITA!

HMMM...LET'S
SEE...A GREEN PILL...
A YELLOW PILL...
AH, HERE IT IS!



AARRHHH!
WATER...WATER
PLEASE...

?!



A FEW MINUTES
LATER, INSIDE THE
SPACE FORTRESS...

?!



THIS IS REALLY TOO MUCH! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WANT TO
SAVE THAT OLD WRECK'S LIFE! YOU
ARE TREATING HIM LIKE A SICK
CHILD! I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND!

URRRGH!

GLOU...
GLOU...
GLOU...

THROW
THAT DAMNED
SKELETON IN
THE INCINERATOR,
MEDEA!
THIS IS NOT
THE RED CROSS!

YOUR INJECTION IS
WORKING VERY WELL.
SIR PINKER TYPER!
...SHE HASN'T LET ME
OUT OF HER SIGHT
SINCE SHE FIRST
GOT A WHIFF OF ME!



GRR!

GLOU... GLOU...

GLOU...
GLOU...

GLOU...
GLOU...



GEUH...BABY...LOST...
IN BIG SPACE...ALL
DARK...ALL EMPTY...
YOU PAPA AND
MAMA?



AND SPOILED TO
BOOT!

YOU'VE ADOPTED HIM, HAVE
YOU? WELL, NOW YOU
HAVE YOUR BABY! I WILL
NEVER UNDERSTAND
WOMEN AND THEIR
NEED TO NURTURE!

MAMMAAAA...



HE'S EVEN WORSE
THAN SHE IS...

I KNOW. I WILL
MAKE THAT WALK-
ING SKELETON
MY BUFFOON...HIS
WEAKNESS WILL
BE THE SOURCE
OF MY POWER...



LATER...

WHAT DO YOU
HAVE TO SAY, MY
GENIAL BUFFOON?

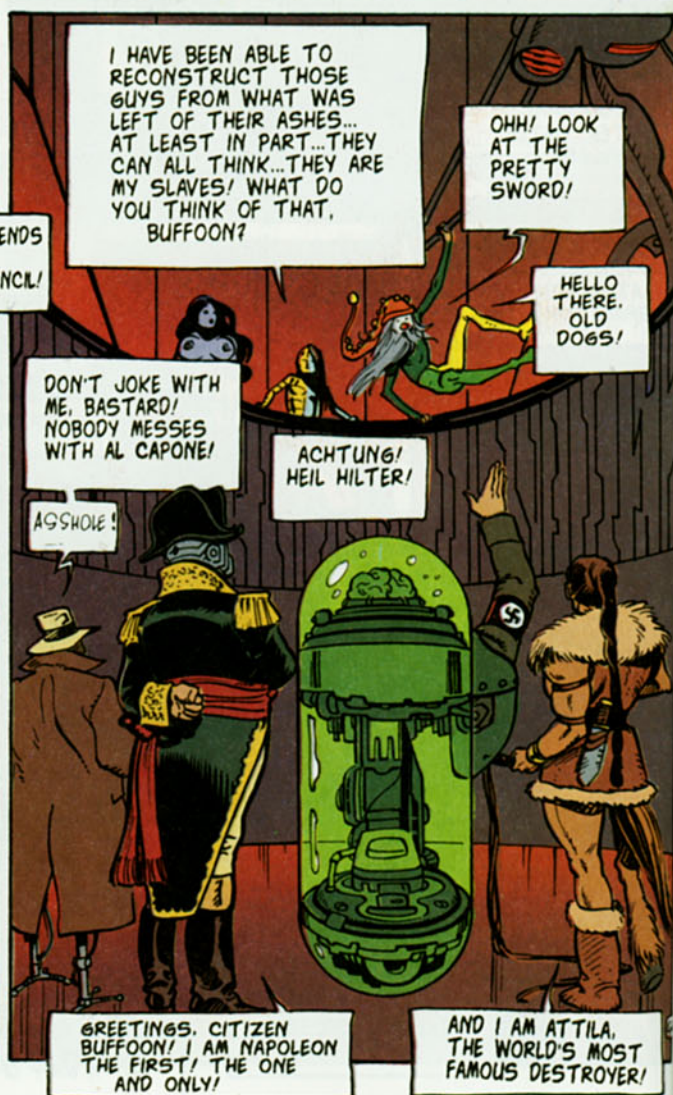
HOLY FARCE! YOU ARE
THE MOST POWERFUL
OF ALL BEINGS! BARK!
BARK! I AM YOUR
FAITHFUL DOG. YOU
ARE THE MOST IN-
TELLIGENT, HANDSOME
AND WISE PERSON IN
THIS GALAXY....BARK!



WELL SAID, BUFFOON!
I WANT TO
INTRODUCE YOU TO
MY ALLIES...FAMOUS
AND GREAT MEN,
EVEN THOUGH...HMMM
...NOT AS GREAT
AS ME, OF COURSE!

MEDEA, LET MY FRIENDS
COME IN...I WILL
CONVENE THE COUNCIL!

BARK!



I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO
RECONSTRUCT THOSE
GUYS FROM WHAT WAS
LEFT OF THEIR ASHES...
AT LEAST IN PART...THEY
CAN ALL THINK...THEY ARE
MY SLAVES! WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF THAT,
BUFFOON?

OH! LOOK AT
THE
PRETTY
SWORD!

HELLO
THERE.
OLD
DOGS!

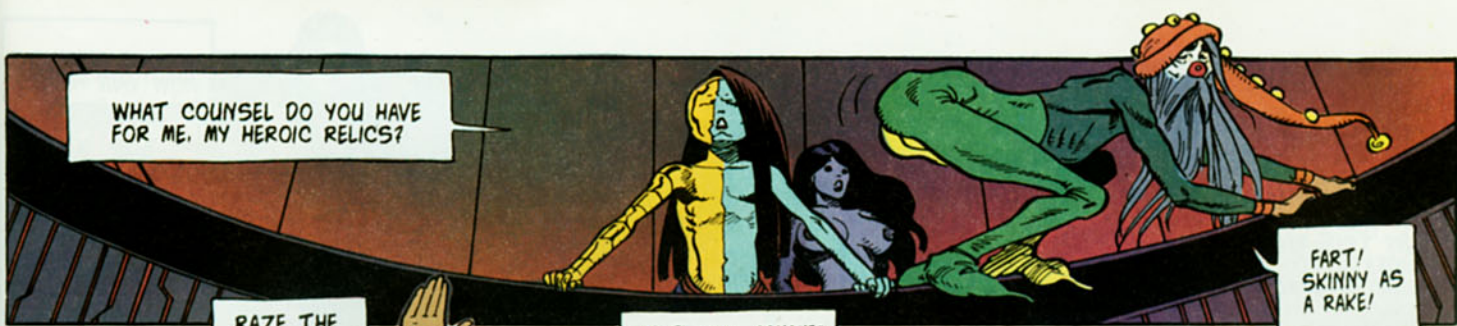
DON'T JOKE WITH
ME, BASTARD!
NOBODY MESSES
WITH AL CAPONE!

ASSHOLE!

ACHTUNG!
HEIL HITLER!

GREETINGS, CITIZEN
BUFFOON! I AM NAPOLEON
THE FIRST! THE ONE
AND ONLY!

AND I AM ATTILA,
THE WORLD'S MOST
FAMOUS DESTROYER!



WHAT COUNSEL DO YOU HAVE FOR ME, MY HEROIC RELICS?

FART! SKINNY AS A RAKE!



RAZE THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH, MANDARIN!



LAO TE KUNG, CONQUER THE WORLD AND THEN DESTROY IT!

ACH! THERE IS ONLY ONE SOLUTION, THE FINAL SOLUTION! BURN AND GAS EVERYTHING! HEIL!



FIGHT TO VICTORY!



BLOODY HELL! KILL THEM ALL! DESTROY THOSE FUCKIN' PIGS AND RATS!



BARK! UNANIMITY! ONLY YOU, OH GREAT MANDARIN, YOU WHO HAVE NO GOD OR MASTER, ONLY YOU CAN SWEEP AWAY THE HUMAN RACE--YOUR INFERIORS--FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! BARK!



THAT IS WHY THIS WOMAN LOVES YOU! IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE SO POWERFUL AND NO ONE HAS ANY POWER OVER YOU!



IF ONLY THAT WERE TRUE!

...BUT IN REALITY, I'M ONLY THE SECRETARY FOR INTERTERROR... AND EVEN SO...

YOU, TAKE ORDERS FROM SOMEONE ELSE? NO ONE CAN IMAGINE THAT!

YOU MUST BE TEASING US! HA HA HA! YOU HAVE A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR, MASTER!



HI!!! HI!!!



HEIL! HEIL! HEIL! HEIL!

TERRIFIC! WHAT A JOKE! HA HA HA!



YOU ARE RIGHT!
WE WILL CHANGE
OUR PLANS! THE
EARTH CAN WAIT!
...I WILL ATTACK
MY TRUE RIVALS!
DEATH TO
INTERTERROR!

DEATH TO
INTERTERROR!

HURRAH!

HEIL LAO
TE KUNG!

GLORY BE TO YOU!



WE ARE ALL GOING TO THE HIMALAYAS!

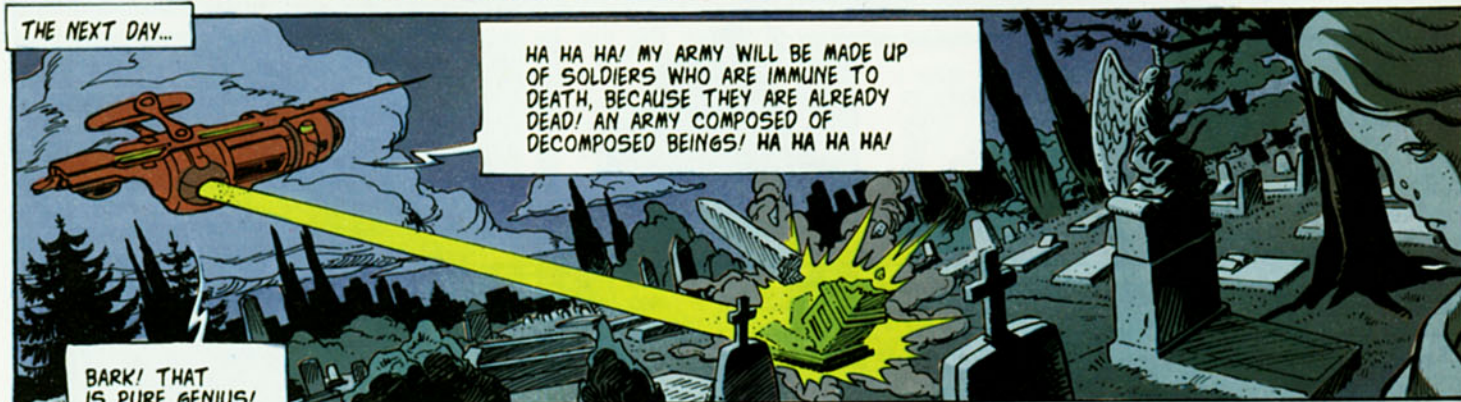
...BUT BEFORE WE ATTACK
INTERTERROR'S HEADQUARTERS,
WE WILL RAISE AN ARMY...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW VAIN HE IS!

HE TOOK THE BAIT! HE COULDN'T
STAND TO LOSE FACE IN FRONT
OF HIS MONKEY, HIS BUFFOON,
AND FOUR PITIFUL GHOSTS!

THE NEXT DAY...



HA HA HA! MY ARMY WILL BE MADE UP
OF SOLDIERS WHO ARE IMMUNE TO
DEATH, BECAUSE THEY ARE ALREADY
DEAD! AN ARMY COMPOSED OF
DECOMPOSED BEINGS! HA HA HA HA!

BARK! THAT
IS PURE GENIUS!
THAT IS A REALLY
GREAT IDEA!



COME,
COME
TO ME,
PUTRID
SOLDIERS!



COME FILL THE HOLD
OF MY SHIP, ALL
OF YOU, WITHOUT
DISTINCTION OF
RACE OR COLOR...ALL
TOGETHER UNITED
TOWARD A SINGLE
OBJECTIVE...



...TO SERVE
AND HONOR,
THE GREAT,
THE POWERFUL,
THE ONLY LAO
TE KUNG!

HA HA
HA HA!

A SHORT
WHILE AND
A FEW
THOUSAND
MILES LATER...

WE WILL LAND
HERE...YOU SEE
IN FRONT OF YOU
THE ULTRA-SECRET
HEADQUARTERS OF
INTERERROR...

WHEN ALL TWELVE MEMBERS OF
INTERERROR ARE HERE ON EARTH
...THEIR PROTECTION IS THESE
THOUSANDS OF TONS OF ROCKS AND
ICE, IN THE ALMOST INACCESSIBLE
HEART OF THE HIMALAYAS...

THIS GLACIER IS ALSO
DEFENDED BY THE ONLY
BEINGS WHO ARE ABLE
TO SURVIVE UP HERE...

...MONSTERS WHO HAVE BEEN
BROUGHT HERE FROM ANOTHER
GALAXY BY INTERERROR, AND
WHO FILL THE IMAGINATION OF
THE PRIMITIVE INHABITANTS
OF THIS SNOWY COUNTRY...

THE YETIS!

CRAAWW RAAH HALL FEUL

BARK! GOOD NEWS,
MANDARIN! THEY ARE
HERE! ...EVERYWHERE! I SEE
THOUSANDS OF THEM! THEY
LOOK VERY WELCOMING...
THEY ARE SO APPEALING!

BARK!
BARK!

C'MON MEN!
HURRY UP!

NOW MY SINISTER ARMY WILL TAKE OVER,
DIRECTED BY MY FOUR GENERALS WITH-
OUT EQUAL! EVERYONE BACK TO WORK
NOW...ACTION...AND...ALL STEAM AHEAD.

LET THE DEAD
MEN RISE!

ONE,
TWO!
ONE,
TWO!

DON'T SPARE ANYONE,
SOLDIERS! TIGHTEN
RANKS! LONG LIVE
THE EMPIRE!

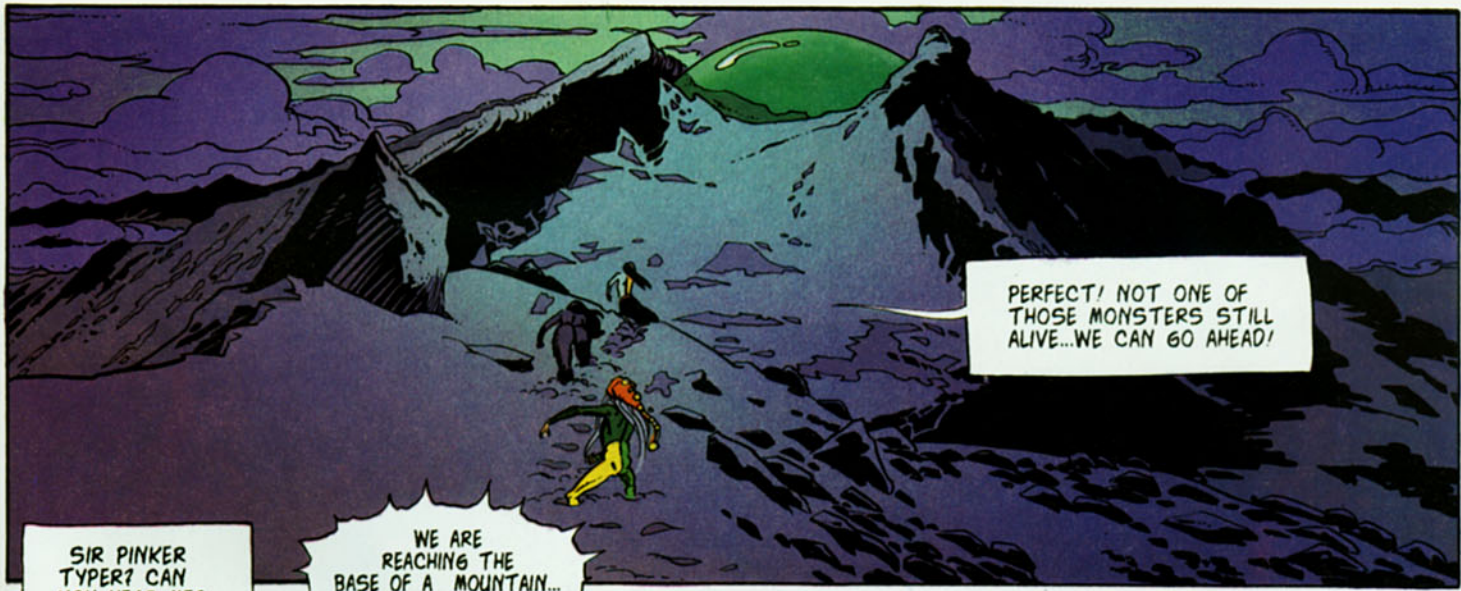
CHIAAAA
GRONN!
HURRI!

HEIL!
KAPUTT!

...GU'UN SANH
IMPUR ABREUCE
NOS SILLONS
'ARRRGH! *

BEHAVE
LIKE TRUE
WARRIORS.
MY BRAVES.
MAKE THEM
BLEED!

LET THEM
KILL EACH
OTHER ...
FOLLOW ME!



PERFECT! NOT ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS STILL ALIVE...WE CAN GO AHEAD!

SIR PINKER TYPER? CAN YOU HEAR ME? I THINK WE'RE GETTING THERE...HAVE YOU FOUND US? SIR?

WE ARE REACHING THE BASE OF A MOUNTAIN... THERE...THERE IS A STEEL DOOR AT THE END OF A TUNNEL OF ICE...

I'M REALLY FROZEN...! CAN HARDLY FEEL MY TOES!

AH, ANIBAL! WHERE WILL WE END UP IF YOU KEEP ON MAKING JOKES?

URGH!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT LAO TE KUNG DID WITH HIS RING, SIR, BUT THE DOOR OPENED!

KIZZZZZ...

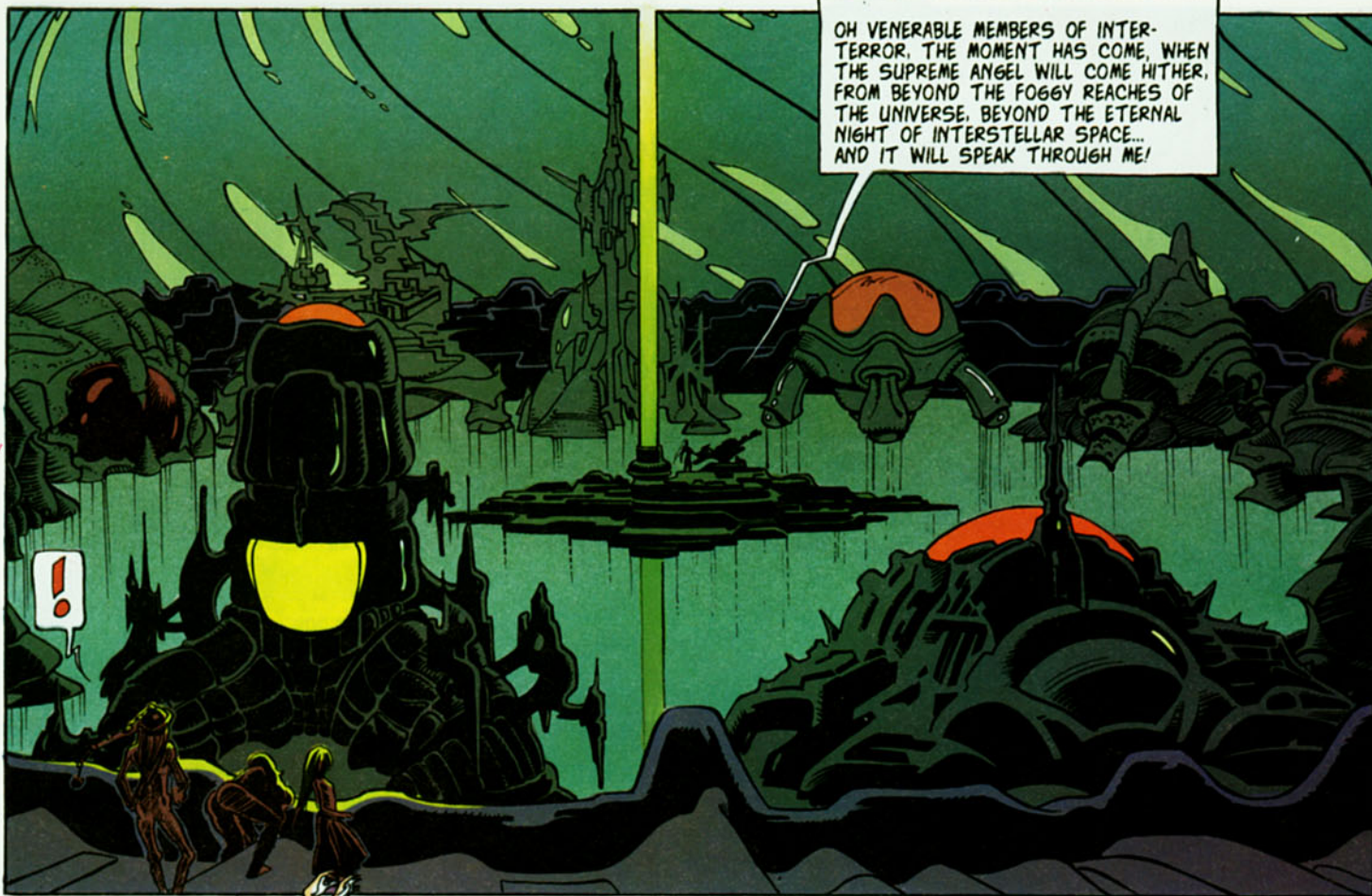
PERFECTLY, MY DEAR ANIBAL FIVE! REST ASSURED THAT WE HAVEN'T MISSED A SECOND OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE THE MANDARIN TOOK YOU IN!

I WILL ALERT THE BOMBERS, NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE OUR TARGET IS LOCATED!

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SIR?

AFFIRMATIVE! I THINK THIS IS REALLY IT, NUMBER 5!





! SUPREME ANGEL, I BEG YOU TO DESCEND ON THIS RAY OF LIGHT! COME DOWN FROM THE STARS...

...AND LET THY TRUTH BE SPOKEN FROM THE INNER CORE OF MY BEING!

WHAT? THAT WOMAN...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I MUST BE DREAMING! DUNIA!

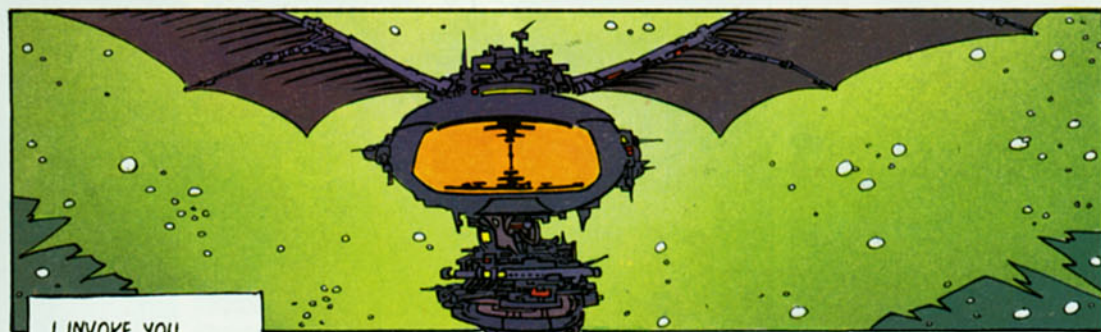
I INVOKE YOU, DIVINE MESSENGER, APPEAR BEFORE US!

PINKY DARLING, WHERE ARE THE OTHER MEMBERS OF INTER-TERROR? ARE THEY INSIDE THOSE...

YES, ENAMTA, I THINK THEY ARE INSIDE THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING MACHINES...THEY LOOK LIKE ODDLY-DESIGNED SARCOPHAGI...

KEEP YOUR COOL ANIBAL! DON'T LOSE IT! THAT DUNIA OVER THERE IS A DIFFERENT DUNIA...A KLOWNE CREATED BY INTERTERROR, JUST LIKE THE FIRST ONE!

WE SEEM TO HAVE ARRIVED IN THE MIDDLE OF A STRANGE CEREMONY...



I INVOKE YOU,
OH ANGEL! APPEAR
TO US NOW, FROM
BEYOND THE BEYOND,
FROM BEYOND
THE UNKNOWN...



HERE HE IS!
HE HAS COME!



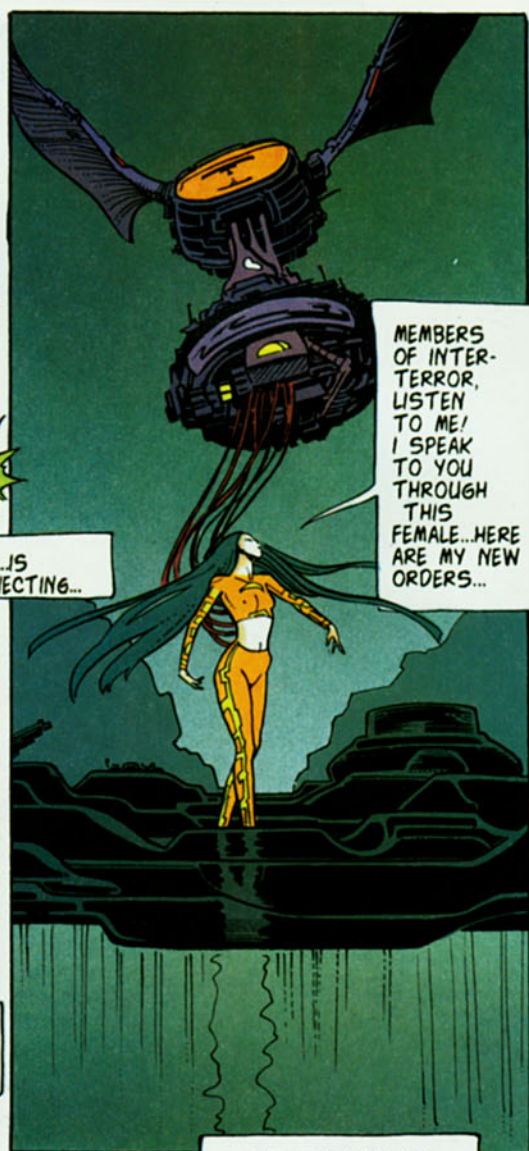
OH PRINCE OF THE COSMOS, CONNECT YOURSELF TO ME...



LET ME BE THE ORGAN OF YOUR SPEECH, YOUR MOUTH, YOUR VOICE...INSERT YOUR SACRED CABLES INTO MY BACK!



OH ECSTASY! RAHHH!



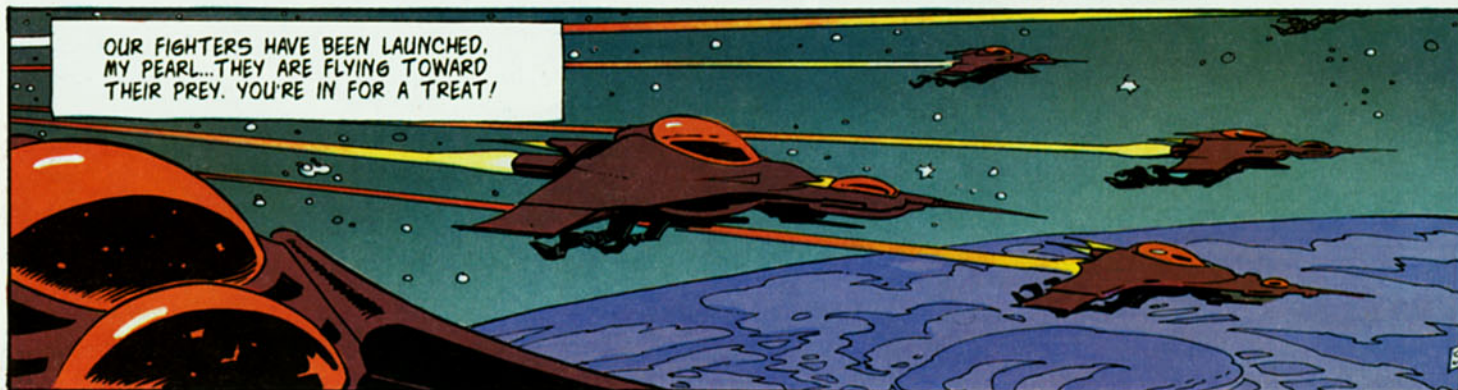
MEMBERS OF INTER-TERROR, LISTEN TO ME! I SPEAK TO YOU THROUGH THIS FEMALE...HERE ARE MY NEW ORDERS...

HEY! LOOK AT THAT! DID YOU SEE THAT, PINKY?



WELL, I'LL BE! MY LOVELY FRAULEIN, I THINK WE HAVE INCONVERTIBLE PROOF THAT INTER-TERROR HAS AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL MATRIX. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!

OUR FIGHTERS HAVE BEEN LAUNCHED, MY PEARL...THEY ARE FLYING TOWARD THEIR PREY. YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT!



PASS THESE RINGS AROUND AND TURN THEIR STONES...

I'M GOING TO BLOW ALL OF THEM UP! HERE IS A LITTLE SWEET THING THAT I MADE FOR THEM, WITH ALL MY LOVE...

SIMPLE AND QUICK! YOU ARE THE BEST, MANDARIN...

DEATH TO INTERTERROR!

...A SHIELD WILL FORM ALL AROUND YOU AND NO BOMB WILL BE ABLE TO PENETRATE IT!

ATOOOOM

THE MANDARIN DIDN'T SPARE ANY POWER! HE THREW A SMALL ATOMIC BOMB AT THEM!

HA HA HA!

HURRAH!

CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE SCENE TO US, ANIBAL? WE CAN'T SEE VERY CLEARLY FROM HERE...

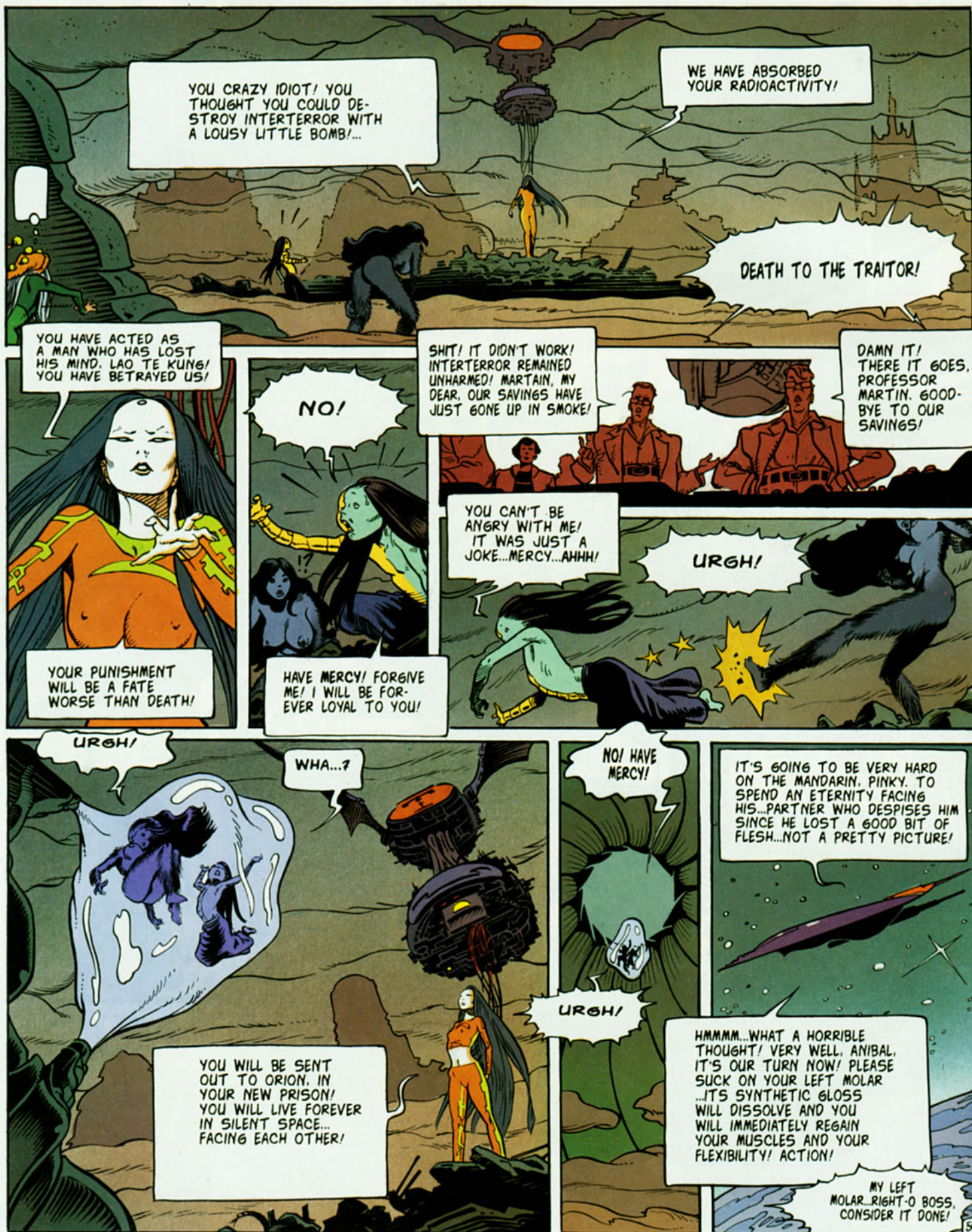
THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE MASTER...

I AM HAPPY TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, LAO TE KUNG!...

WE CAN RECALL THE FIGHTERS! THEY DON'T NEED TO INTERVENE ANYMORE...THAT MEANS THAT...

...WE'VE SAVED A TON OF MONEY! MY VERY DEAR MARTIN!

IT'S THAT... I CAN'T SEE A THING EITHER, BOSS...THERE IS VERY LITTLE LIGHT...



YOU CRAZY IDIOT! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DESTROY INTERTERROR WITH A LOUSY LITTLE BOMB!...

WE HAVE ABSORBED YOUR RADIOACTIVITY!

DEATH TO THE TRAITOR!

YOU HAVE ACTED AS A MAN WHO HAS LOST HIS MIND. LAO TE KUNG! YOU HAVE BETRAYED US!

NO!

SHIT! IT DIDN'T WORK! INTERTERROR REMAINED UNHARMED! MARTAIN, MY DEAR, OUR SAVINGS HAVE JUST GONE UP IN SMOKE!

DAMN IT! THERE IT GOES, PROFESSOR MARTIN. GOOD-BYE TO OUR SAVINGS!

YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!

YOU CAN'T BE ANGRY WITH ME! IT WAS JUST A JOKE...MERCY...AHHH!

URGH!

HAVE MERCY! FORGIVE ME! I WILL BE FOREVER LOYAL TO YOU!

URGH!

WHA...?

NO! HAVE MERCY!

IT'S GOING TO BE VERY HARD ON THE MANDARIN, PINKY. TO SPEND AN ETERNITY FACING HIS...PARTNER WHO DESPISES HIM SINCE HE LOST A GOOD BIT OF FLESH...NOT A PRETTY PICTURE!

YOU WILL BE SENT OUT TO ORION. IN YOUR NEW PRISON! YOU WILL LIVE FOREVER IN SILENT SPACE... FACING EACH OTHER!

URGH!

HMMMM...WHAT A HORRIBLE THOUGHT! VERY WELL, ANIBAL, IT'S OUR TURN NOW! PLEASE SUCK ON YOUR LEFT MOLAR...ITS SYNTHETIC GLOSS WILL DISSOLVE AND YOU WILL IMMEDIATELY REGAIN YOUR MUSCLES AND YOUR FLEXIBILITY! ACTION!

MY LEFT MOLAR...RIGHT-O BOSS, CONSIDER IT DONE!

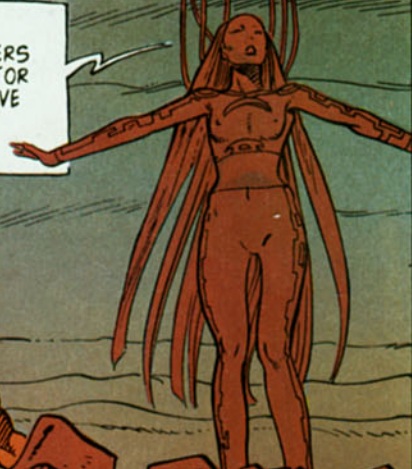
WOAH! I FEEL
BETTER NOW!

DUNIA HAS
POWERS ONLY WHEN
SHE IS CONNECTED
TO THE MACHINE...CUT
THE CABLES THAT
UNITE THEM...

TZZKKK!

THE CASE IS CLOSED, MEMBERS
OF INTERTERROR...THE TRAITOR
AND HIS ACCOMPLICE WILL LIVE
IN EXILE UNTIL THE END
OF TIME...

GO AHEAD, MY
BOY! CUT HER
CONNECTIONS!



AND...HEM...WHAT DO I DO
NOW, SIR? I'M IN SORT OF
A FIX WITH THE "ANGEL"
HOVERING OVER ME!

MY DEAR ANIBAL, GREAT
POWER IS OFTEN
BEATEN BY VERY
HUMBLE MEANS...

PLEASE SWALLOW
THE PILL CONTAINED IN
YOUR RIGHT INCISOR...

THACK

THEN
SHAKE YOUR
HEAD AND...

...THROW
YOUR HEAD
AND...

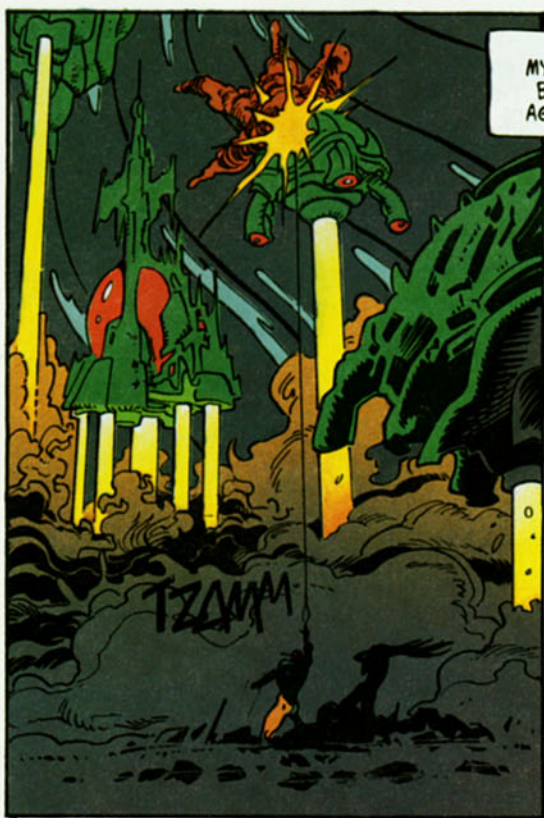
HA!

FLAP
KRRKZZTG
KZZKZZTG

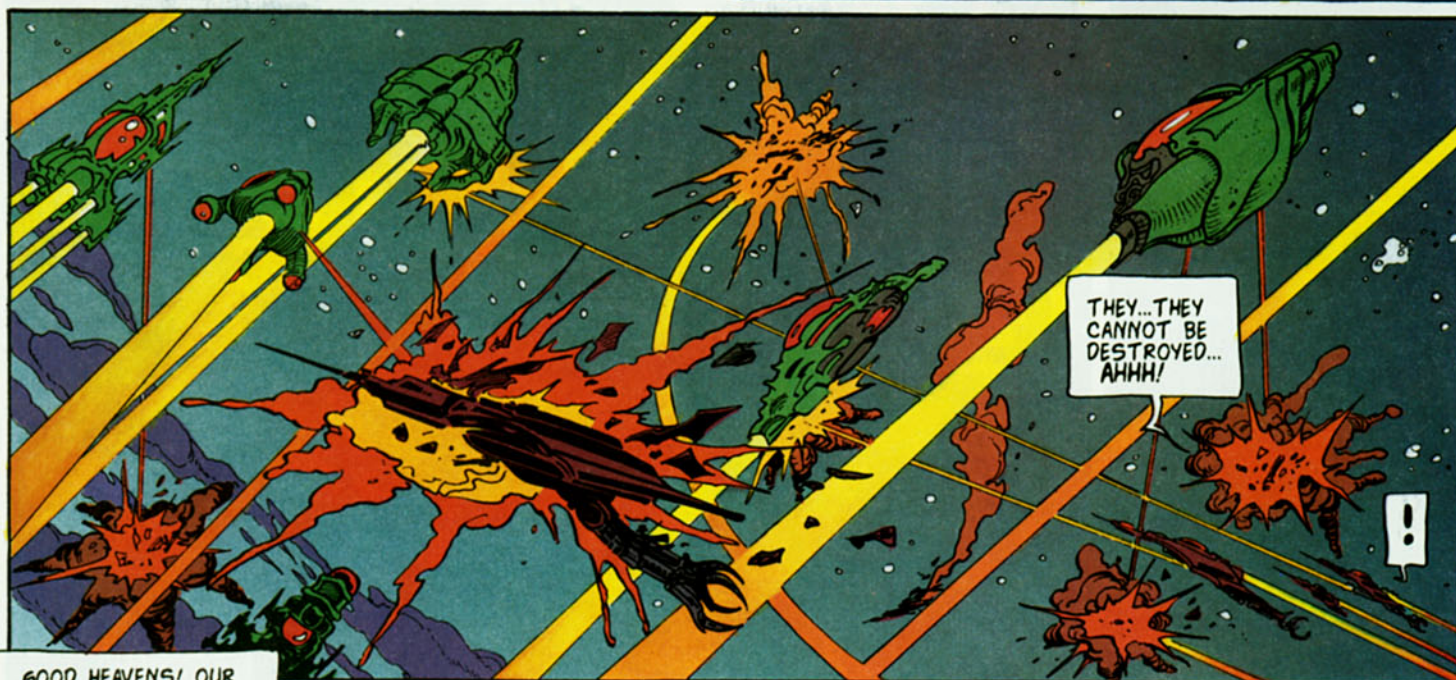
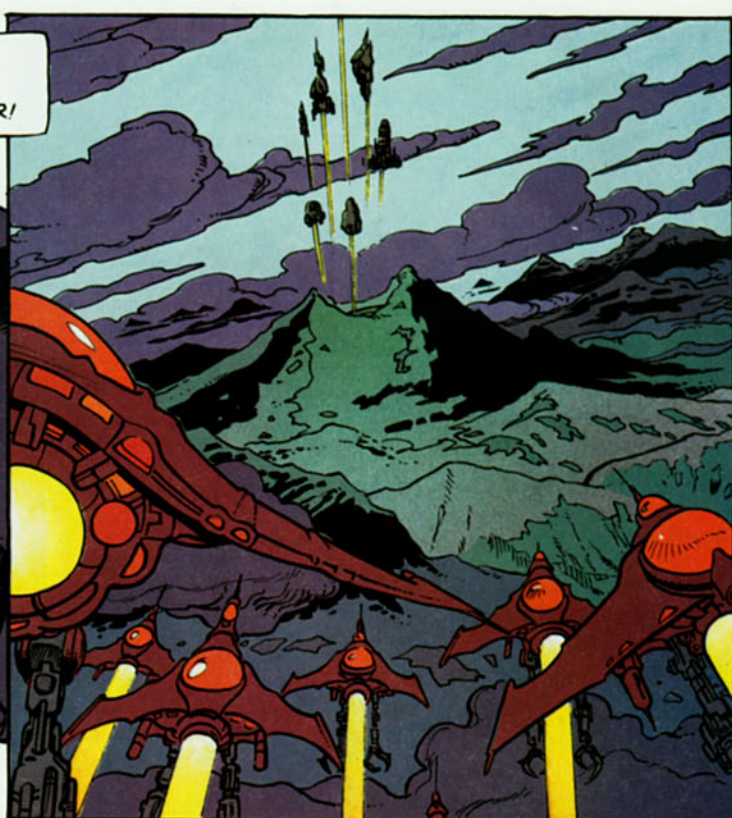
HORRORS!
THE SUPREME
ANGEL...YOU HAVE
POISONED ITS
DELICATE CIRCUITS
WITH YOUR
DAMNED HAIR!

MEMBERS OF INTERTERROR,
YOU ARE IN GREAT
DANGER...GET OUT...HURRY...
I FEEL...I FEEL A GREAT
DANGER APPROACHING...

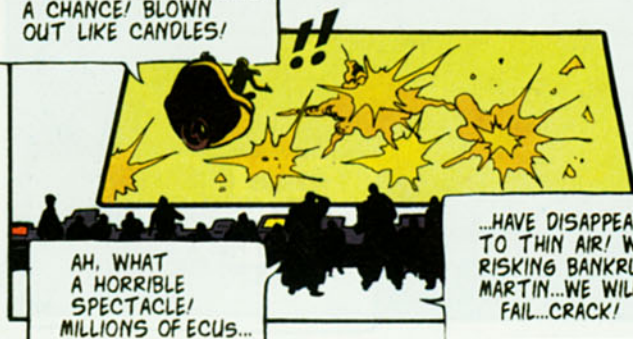
AAAAH!



MY MISSILES WILL
BE POWERLESS
AGAINST THEM, SIR!



GOOD HEAVENS! OUR
FIGHTERS DIDN'T HAVE
A CHANCE! BLOWN
OUT LIKE CANDLES!



ALL THE MEMBERS OF
INTERTERROR HAVE
MANAGED TO ESCAPE!

...HAVE DISAPPEARED IN-
TO THIN AIR! WE ARE
RISKING BANKRUPTCY,
MARTIN...WE WILL
FAIL...CRACK!





OH SUPREME ANGEL, SEND ME ANOTHER CABLE...LET US BE UNITED ONCE AGAIN!



HHH!



!

I'M REALLY SORRY, ANIBAL, BUT UNLESS SOME MIRACLE HAPPENS...

VERY WELL, SIR. I UNDERSTAND... I WILL TRY TO DIE BRAVELY...GOOD-BYE FRAULEIN AND...

OH NO! NOT THIS! OH SUPREME MESSENGER, IN THE NAME OF DARKNESS, I BEG YOU, COME BACK TO YOUR SENSES!



DO SOMETHING, SIR! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH WE HAVE INVESTED IN HIM...

HURRY, ENAMITA, CONNECT ME TO A MORE POWERFUL...

OY VEY! NUMBER 5 HAS NO DEFENSE AGAINST THAT DIABOLIC MACHINE...

"THIS ENDLESS AND OBSTINATE DYING, THIS LIVING DEATH THAT GRABS YOU, IN THE MIDST OF YOUR EXISTENCE..."

"...AMONG ROSES, AND STONES, IN THE INNUMERABLE STARS AND IN THE FLESH THAT IS CONSUMED LIKE A FIRE LIT BY A PRETTY SONG..."

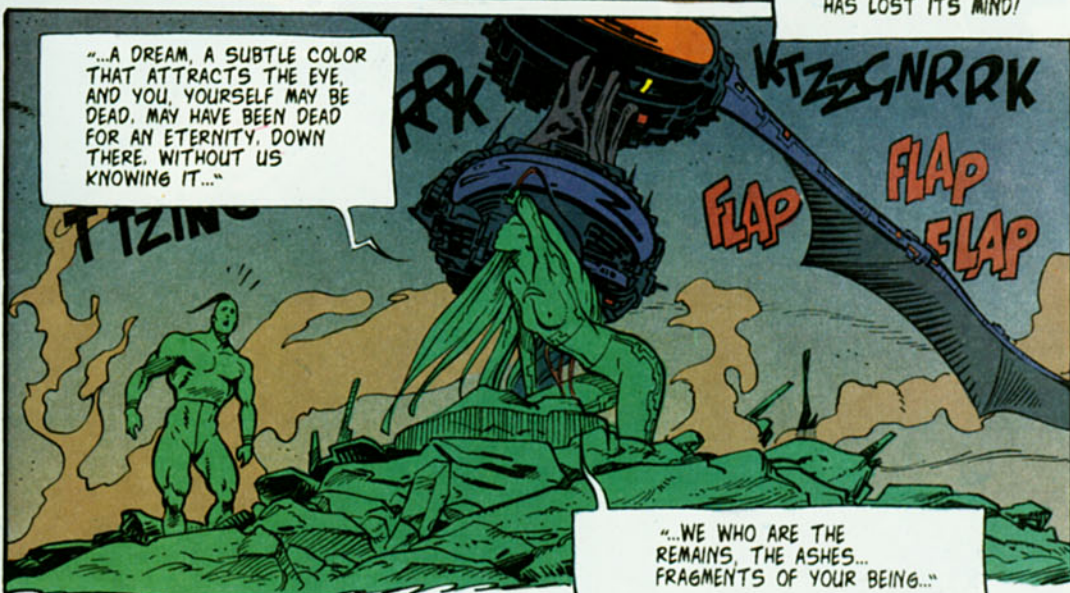
IMPOSSIBLE, PINKY! ONE MORE VOLT AND YOUR BRAIN WILL GO UP IN SMOKE!



!?

THIS...THIS TOPS IT ALL! THE MACHINE HAS LOST ITS MIND!

"...A DREAM, A SUBTLE COLOR THAT ATTRACTS THE EYE, AND YOU, YOURSELF MAY BE DEAD, MAY HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR AN ETERNITY, DOWN THERE, WITHOUT US KNOWING IT..."



"...WE WHO ARE THE REMAINS, THE ASHES... FRAGMENTS OF YOUR BEING..."

...YOU WHO ARE STILL PRESENT
LIKE A STAR HIDDEN BY ITS
VERY LIGHT...AN EMPTY LIGHT,
WITHOUT A STAR...WHO COMES
TO US, DISGUIISING ITS
INFINITE DESTRUCTION..."

NO!

...DO NOT
DISAPPOINT ME,
OH SUBLIME
MACHINE!

YOU ARE
MY MASTER!
RECOVER
YOUR REASON!

DUNIA! LOOK OUT!
YOU HAVE NO CONTROL
OVER IT...IT HAS GONE
COMPLETELY CRAZY!

LET ME GO, INTRUDER!
...IT...IT IS MY DUTY
TO PUNISH IT!

LET'S ESCAPE
TOGETHER!

IDIOT! SEXUAL
PERVERT! FORGET
HER ASS! SHE'S
ONLY A KLOWNE,
FOR HEAVENS
SAKE!

GET OUT
OF THERE,
ANIBAL!

KLANE

YOU PIECE
OF JUNK!

YOU'RE ONLY
A BUNCH OF
SCRAP METAL!

KTZZZZZ

TRANCH!

D...DUNIA!





AAHHH!
WHAT HAVE I
DONE! I...HAVE
NOT DESTROYED
DUNIA...I HAVE
DESTROYED
MYSELF...



HOW...HOW CAN I SUFFER
...SINCE I AM ONLY...A
MACHINE?

WHAT...DOES ALL...THIS DESTRUCTION
...LEAD TO...IF NOT FURTHER...
DESTRUCTION...EVER MORE HORRIBLE...



LIFE...IS A
STORY...FULL
OF NOISES...
AND ANGER...

...AS
TOLD BY
AN...IDIOT...

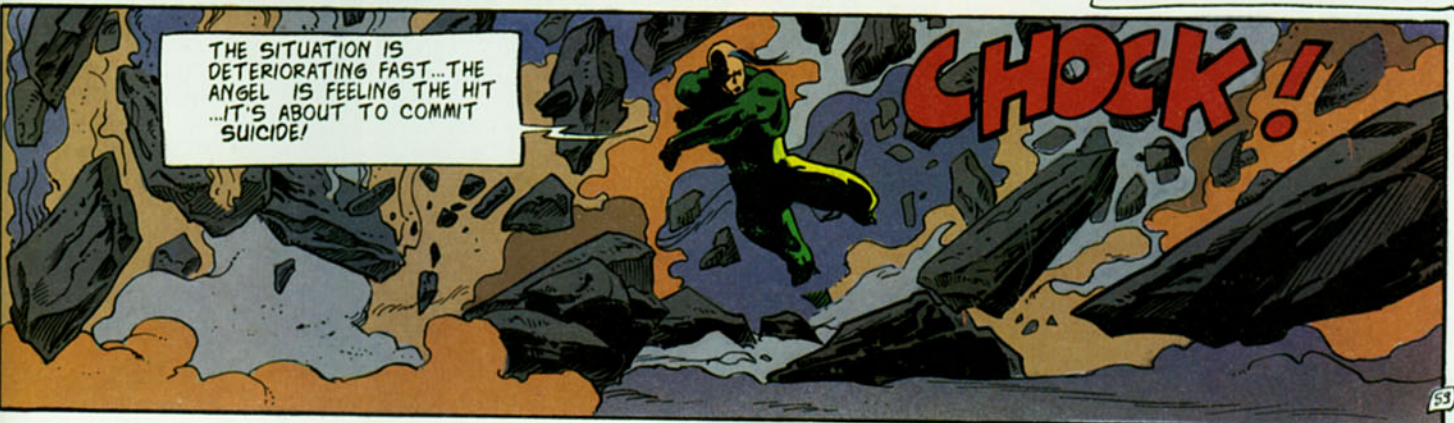


I'VE SEEN IT ALL! THE...THE
MACHINE HAS ACQUIRED
A CONSCIENCE...



ANIBAL! GET OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT OF THAT MOUNTAIN
AS FAST AS YOU CAN! GO
BACK THE WAY YOU CAME!

THE SITUATION IS
DETERIORATING FAST...THE
ANGEL IS FEELING THE HIT
...IT'S ABOUT TO COMMIT
SUICIDE!



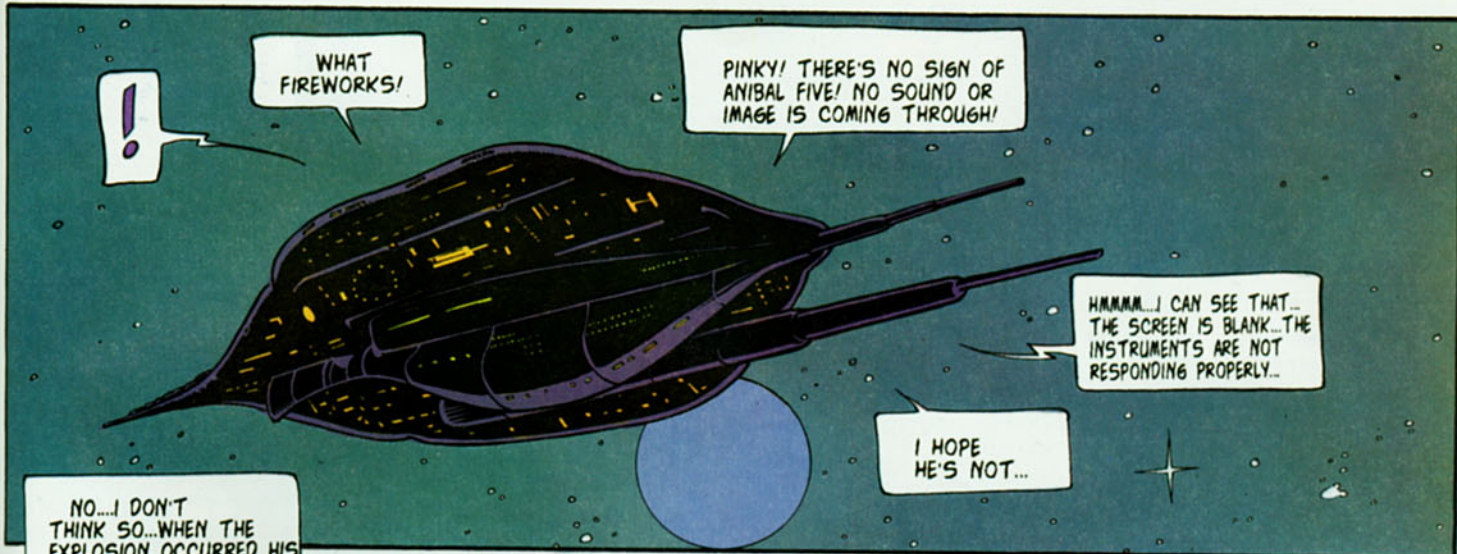


I...AM A
MONSTER...
WHO
SUFFERS...



...END
IT ALL...
IMplode...





WHAT
FIREWORKS!

PINKY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF
ANIBAL FIVE! NO SOUND OR
IMAGE IS COMING THROUGH!

HMMMM...I CAN SEE THAT...
THE SCREEN IS BLANK...THE
INSTRUMENTS ARE NOT
RESPONDING PROPERLY...

I HOPE
HE'S NOT...

NO...I DON'T
THINK SO...WHEN THE
EXPLOSION OCCURRED HIS
PROTECTIVE SHIELD WAS
ACTIVE, WASN'T IT?

WELL THEN...
WHY DOESN'T HE
COMMUNICATE? UNLESS...



ANIBAL FIVE!
ANSWER ME!...I
KNOW THAT YOU
CAN HEAR ME!

ANIBAL!



I...I HEAR YOU, SIR
PINKER TYPER...HEM
...I...I FEEL VERY
TIRED ALL OF A
SUDDEN, SIR...

COME GET ME
PLEASE, AND
HURRY UP...I FEEL
PRETTY LOW...



I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE TO YOU
WHERE I AM...I HAVE
FALLEN RIGHT ONTO
THE MANDARIN'S
ARMY...YUCK! IT'S
DISGUSTING! HELLO?

...AND I CAN'T
EVEN BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE
THE ODOR
OF PUTRID
FLESH...

HURRY PLEASE!
I FEEL I'M
GOING TO BE
VERY SICK!...



SOMETIME LATER,
ON BOARD THE
E.D.O. ADMIRAL
SHIP...

COME ON, MY
BOY...YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO GET
DEPRESSED ON
US NOW, ARE YOU?

DUNIA
TOO!

ANIBAL, COME ON!
YOU KNOW VERY
WELL THAT WE HAD
NO CHOICE!

NOTHING IN THIS
WORLD WOULD CONVINCE
ME TO MOVE RIGHT
NOW! TO MAKE A LONG
STORY SHORT, I AM
DEPRESSED!...DON'T
COUNT ON ME...

YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED
YOUR MISSION PERFECTLY...
THE MANDARIN HAS BEEN
DISPATCHED...AND THE
HEADQUARTERS OF
INTERERROR HAVE BEEN
DESTROYED. FROM NOW ON...

...DON'T ACT LIKE A
SPOILED KID! YOU HAVE
ONE SMALL TASK LEFT
TO DO...BUT I REALLY
DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO, GIVEN YOUR
CURRENT FRAME OF MIND

I AM TIRED AND SAD, SIR...
NOT IN VERY GOOD SHAPE!

VERY WELL...TOO BAD! ALL I
WANTED YOU TO DO, ANIBAL,
IS LET YOURSELF BE PAMPERED
AND NURTURED BY THESE
PRETTY NURSES WE HAVE
CREATED JUST FOR YOU...

...THEY HAVE TAKEN PART IN A
SPECIAL COURSE, DURING WHICH
THEY HAVE LEARNED TO BESTOW
ON YOU, THEIR PATIENT, ALL THAT
EXTRA PAMPERING THAT A CONDITION
SUCH AS YOURS REQUIRES...

WH...WHO WAS THAT
IDIOT WHO SAID LIFE
WAS CRUEL?

OH! I THINK YOU
NEED A LITTLE
MASSAGE... ♪

♪ I WANT TO
BE LOVED BY
YOU, JUST
YOU...

♪...NOBODY
ELSE BUT
YOU... ♪

WELL? ARE YOU
FEELING ILL? HOW
ABOUT A HOT
WATER BOTTLE?

TOO MUCH
STRESS?

WH...? NEW ROBOTS!
MARILYN MONROES!
MY DREAM!!!

♪ BOOP
BOOP
BE DOO ♪

AT THAT VERY
MOMENT SOME-
WHERE NEAR ORION...

GRRR...

LET ME EXPLAIN,
MEDEA...I...DON'T LOOK
AT ME LIKE THAT! I...
GIVE ME ANOTHER
CHANCE...MEDEA!

Jodorowsky &
George BESS

THE END