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THE MAKING OF A  
GALLERY

# JULIE STRAIN

PHOTOGRAPH: SAM MAXWELL

## SMOKIN'

**F**antasy and reality ignite as actress/model, 1993 Penthouse Pet of the Year, and real life superhero Julie Strain is captured on canvas by world renowned pin-up artist extraordinaire Olivia Deberadinis! Stand back...for as the cover painting's titled, this Gallery is smokin'!

Soon to be crowned "The Queen of all Media", Julie Strain has left her mark and conquered everything from Penthouse to Howard Stern and Rhonda Shear, and CD Roms (watch for the upcoming *Johnny Mnemonic*). With killer lead roles in Andy Sidaris cult hits, *Fit to Kill* and *The Dallas Connection*, Julie has established







PHOTOGRAPH: DONALD GRAHAM



PHOTOGRAPH: JIM MALUCCI



herself as the reigning goddess of the B-movie, and has moved on to special guest appearances in *Naked Gun 33 1/2*, and *Beverly Hills Cop III*. If that's not enough, look for her upcoming book, "Julie Strain - It's Only Art If It's Well

Hung" a 96 page collection of Julie's hottest and latest photos (For ordering information call - 212 274-8462) which will premiere at the 1995 San Diego Comic Convention, along with her comic







debut as the character "Fakk II" by the great Simon Bisley. And for you Olivia and Julie fans, the amazon bombshell will be featured in an 80 plus painting expo at the Tamara Bane Gallery in Los Angeles this fall! For more details on Olivia's upcoming show call 310-205-0555.



# LOLITA a very special girl

ON THE PLANET, RUGBY,  
DURING THE THIRD PERIOD  
OF THE SEMIFINALS OF THE  
INTERGALACTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.

ORTIZ  
4  
85000

...AND JOE  
DOUBLE BLOW  
RECEIVES  
THE BALL...



MAYBE  
WE COULD  
GIVE JOE  
A HAND?

YOU  
KNOW THAT  
HE LIKES  
TO WIN  
MATCHES  
SINGLE-  
HANDED

OH, YEAH...  
WE COULD  
COUNT THE  
OPPONENTS  
HE'S  
SMASHED  
UP.

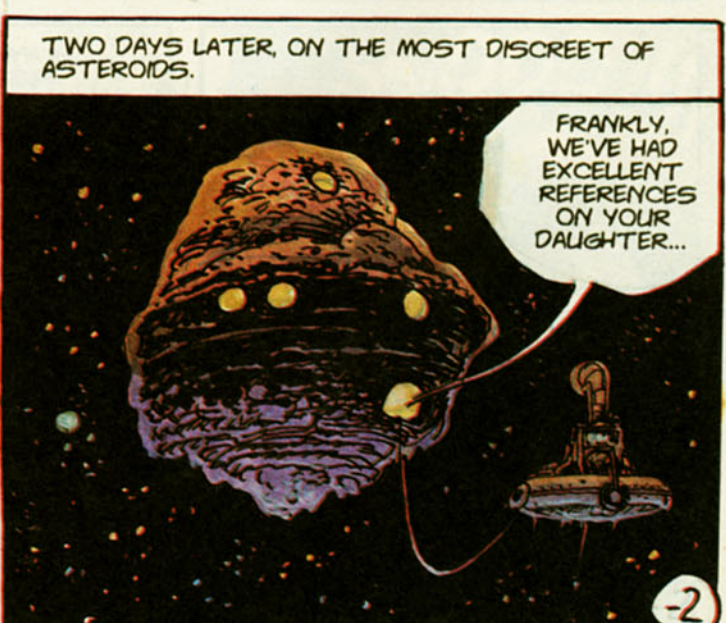
IMPOSSIBLE  
...YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
TO COUNT  
TO TENS...

...AND  
JOE DOUBLE BLOW... WHAT  
EMOTION!

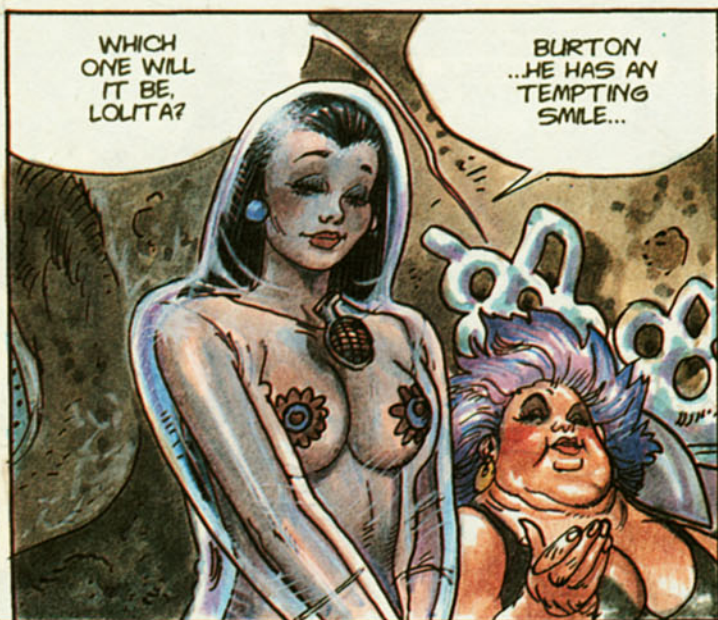
IF HE  
COULD GET  
A COMMISSION  
FROM THE  
UNDERTAKERS  
HE'D BE A  
MILLIONAIRE.

STOP KIDDING,  
CYB... THIS GUY'S IN  
THE PROCESS OF  
RUINING ME...

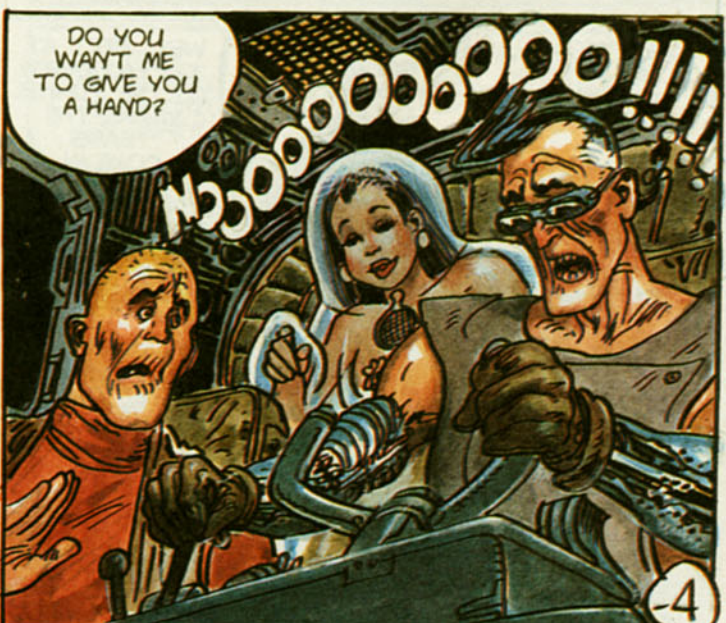
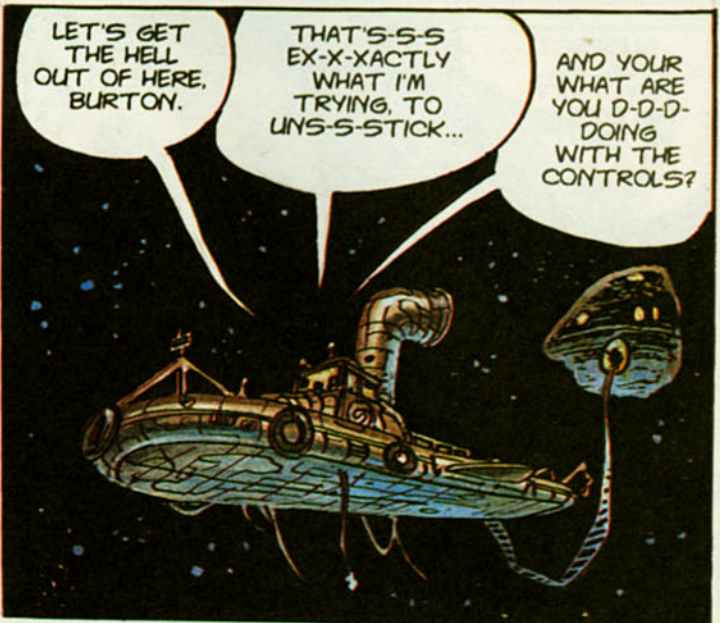
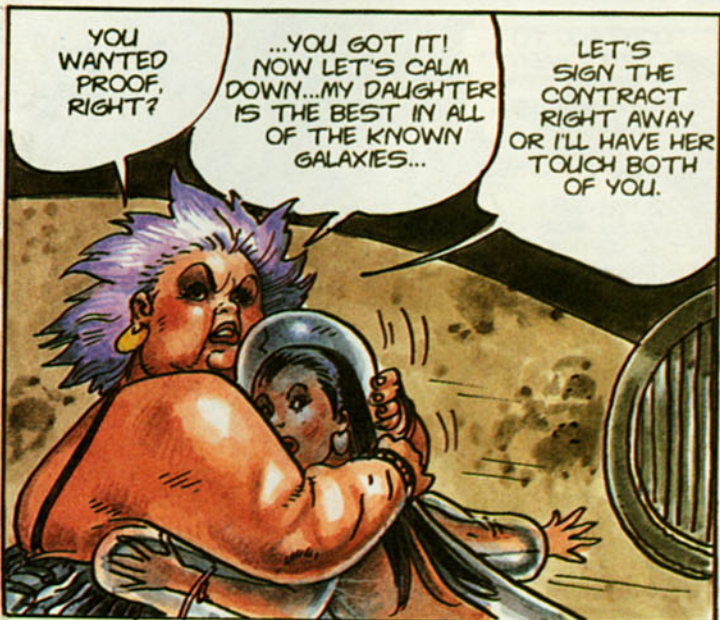














A LIGHT-WEEK LATER, ON PLANET RUGBY, JUST BEFORE THE KICK-OFF OF THE FINALS.



RABBITS  
FEET, RED  
DEVIL'S  
HORNS, GREY-  
GREYS...

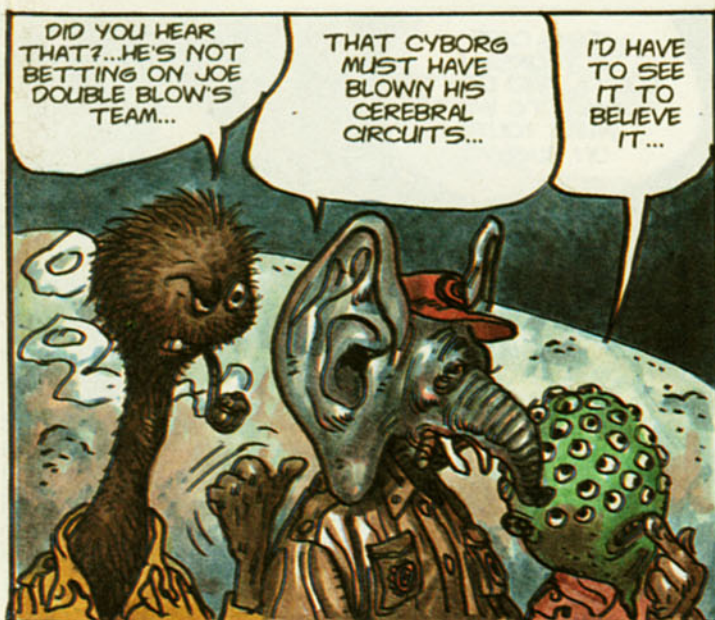
ONE MILLION SOLAR  
CREDITS ON THE DE-  
FEAT OF JOE DOUBLE  
BLOW'S TEAM...



DID YOU HEAR  
THAT?...HE'S NOT  
BETTING ON JOE  
DOUBLE BLOW'S  
TEAM...

THAT CYBORG  
MUST HAVE  
BLOWN HIS  
CEREBRAL  
CIRCUITS...

I'D HAVE  
TO SEE  
IT TO  
BELIEVE  
IT...



CONTROL TO  
SECURITY AGENT  
BOGEY...A CY-  
BORG, SERIES  
001 AB 2868...

...HAS BET  
A LARGE SUM ON  
THE DEFEAT OF  
JOE DOUBLE BLOW...  
FIND HIM AND KEEP  
SURVEILLANCE...

WE  
FEAR AN  
ATTACK  
AGAINST  
JOE.

ROGER  
WILCO...I'LL  
KEEP AN EYE  
OUT.



BURTON,  
THE BET'S  
BEEN  
ACCEPTED.

TAKE THE  
SECURITY  
DISGUISE OFF  
LOUITA AND  
PUT HER  
TO WORK.

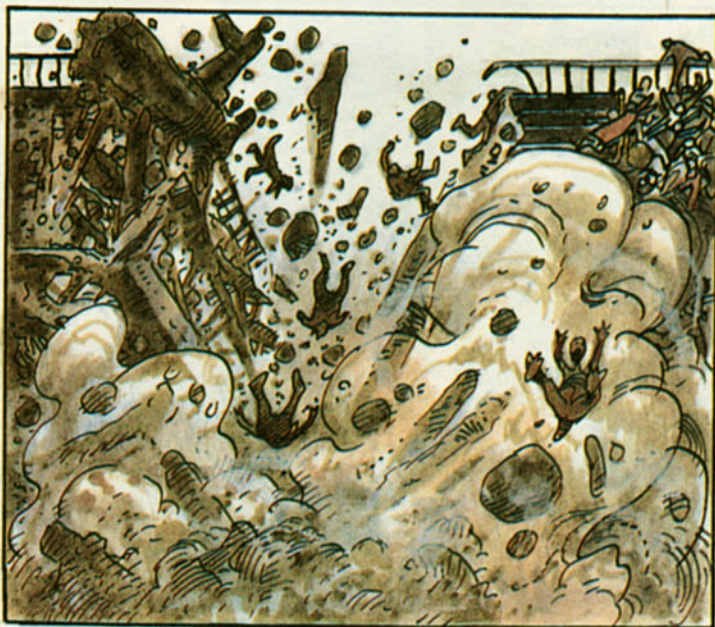
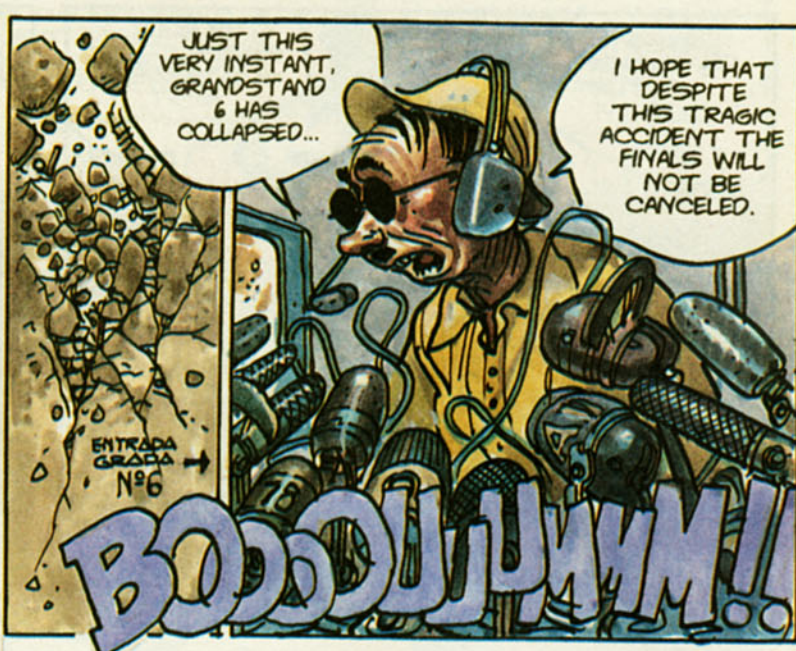
WE'LL MEET AT  
THE ENTRANCE  
TO THE TUNNEL  
WHERE THE  
TEAMS  
COME IN.



SUSPECT  
LOCATED...I  
WON'T LET  
HIM OUT OF  
MY SIGHT...





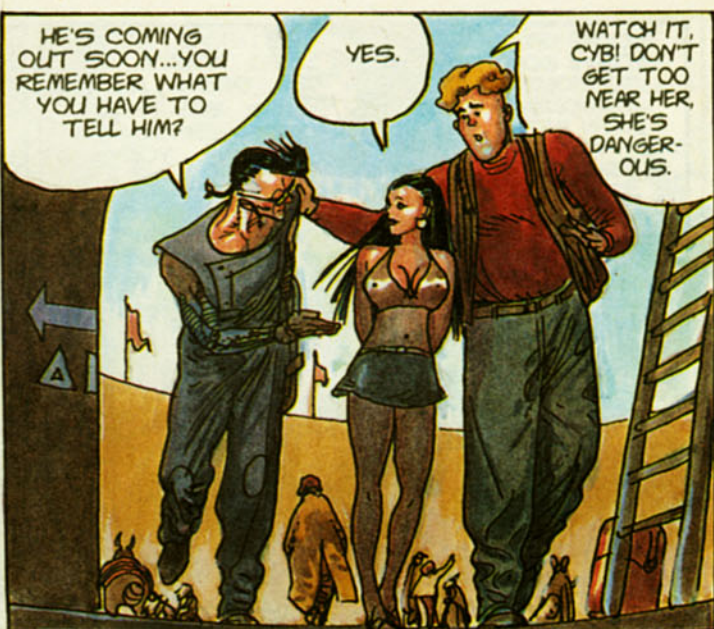






EMERGENCY!  
A SOLDIER  
DOCTOR  
QUICKLY!

IN YOUR  
SHOES, I'D CALL  
A CONFESSOR  
FIRST.



HE'S COMING  
OUT SOON...YOU  
REMEMBER WHAT  
YOU HAVE TO  
TELL HIM?

YES.

WATCH IT,  
CYB! DON'T  
GET TOO  
NEAR HER,  
SHE'S DANGEROUS.



I'M GOING TO BE  
CHAMPION...



THE SUSPECT  
HAS JOINED  
TWO EARTH-  
LINGS: A MALE  
AND A FEMALE...

I'M  
APPROACHING  
THE FEMALE  
TO FIND OUT  
WHAT THEY'RE  
UP TO.



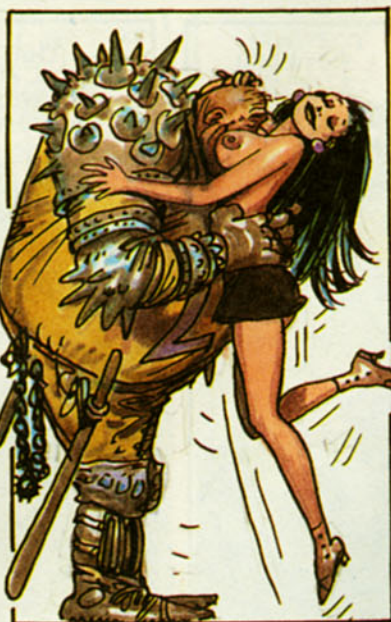
JOE, JOE!  
KISS MY  
BREASTS...  
IT WILL GIVE  
YOU GOOD  
LUCK!

GO EASY,  
MISS. YOU  
STUCK YOUR  
ELBOW IN  
MY EYE.



WILL YOU GIVE  
ME PERMISSION  
TO KISS  
THE GIRL,  
COACH?

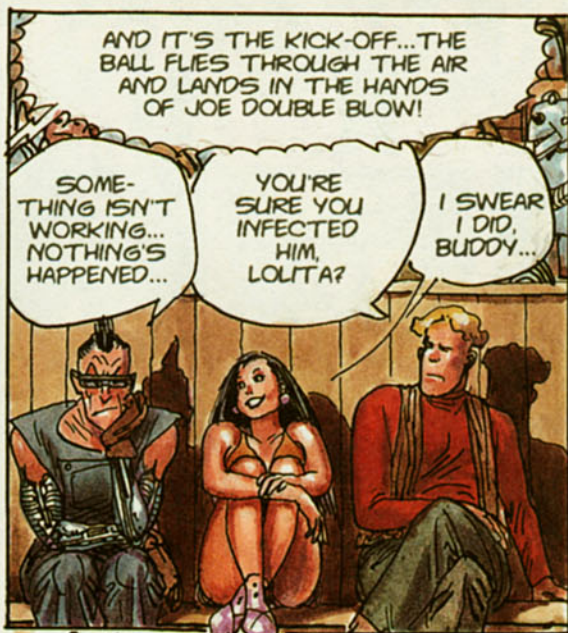
GO ON...A  
LITTLE KISS...  
BUT YOU'VE  
GOT TO WIN  
THE FINALS,  
JOE.



WE'VE DONE IT  
...HE'S GOING  
TO BE  
COMPLETELY  
USELESS  
DURING THE  
GAME...

RIGHT...HE HASN'T  
TOUCHED A SINGLE  
CHICK SINCE THE  
BEGINNING OF  
THE CHAMPION-  
SHIP...





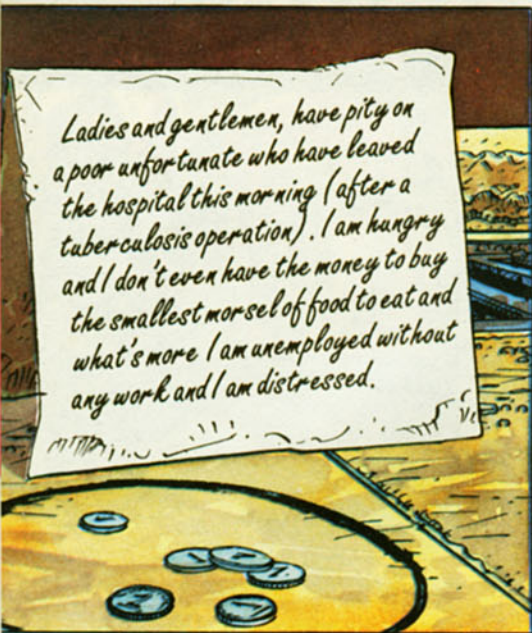


# SIDE WALK TEACHER

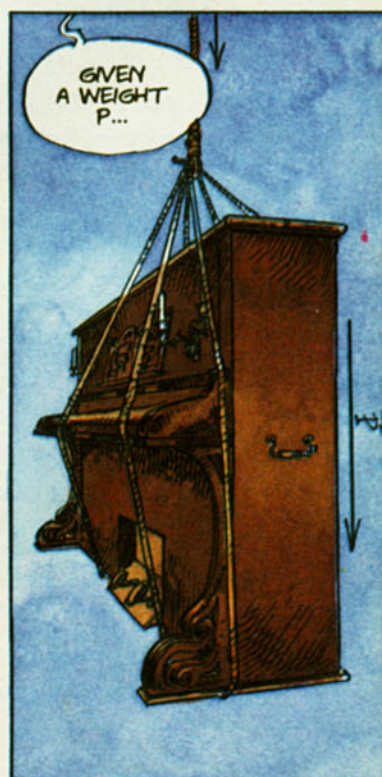


GOOD. VERY GOOD. ANNE CECILE.











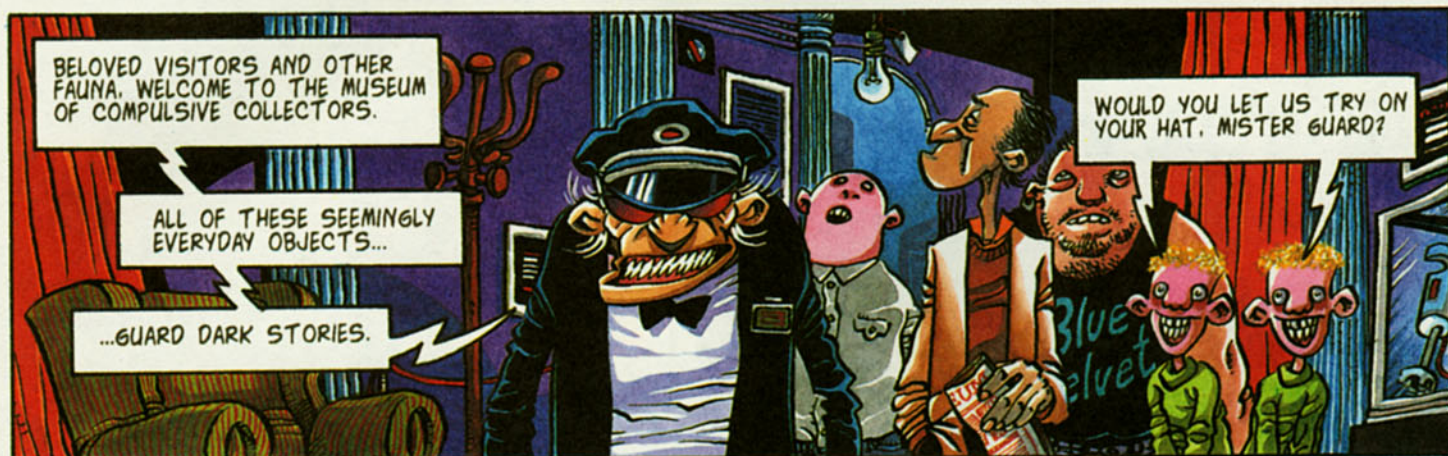


2/20 Write yourself a better sign if you want our charity.

Ladies and gentlemen, have a poor unfortunate who have the hospital this morning (tuberculosis operation). /



# MUSEUM



Cornelio Kleiber

NOBILITAS SOLA EST  
ATQUE UNICA VIRTUS





"TO HORDE UNREPEATABLE MOMENTS " WAS WHAT HE CALLED IT. UPON HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE, HE SPEWED EPHEMERAL AND UNREPEATABLE POETRY...

...IN WHICH TWO SWALLOWS CROSSED PATHS IN THE AIR...

...RUBBING SHOULDERS WITH A HYPNOTIC AND EXTRAORDINARY FORM... JUST OUTSIDE OF THAT WINDOW

THE SNOBBISM OF DON CORNELIO LED TO HIS BUYING THE "TESTIMONIAL SPACE" OF THAT MIRACLE. THE VILLAGE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND AT ALL.

THE COUNT CALLED UPON HIS FAITHFUL STEWARD TO MARK THIS "PLOT" LOADED WITH POETRY. NO ONE WOULD BE ABLE TO USE IT AGAIN.

THE PEOPLE OF THE HOUSE APPRECIATED THE EASY MONEY. AFTER ALL, IT WAS JUST THIS ONE WINDOW THAT THEY HAD LOST...

THEY COULDN'T HAVE SUSPECTED THE SPIRAL OF MADNESS THAT THIS FIRST ACQUISITION WOULD PROVOKE.



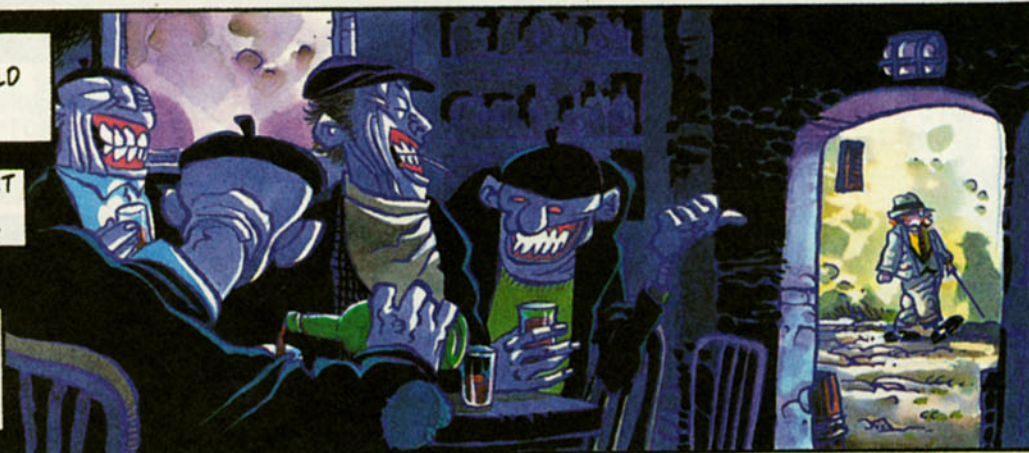
THE FOLLOWING PURCHASE WAS EVEN MORE STRANGE. HE PASSED HOURS BEFORE HIS NEW ACQUISITION, AS IF HOPING FOR A SECOND INSTANT OF PERFECTION.



THE WHOLE TOWN LAUGHED AS THE COUNT PASSED. WHO WOULD BE SO FOOLISH AS TO BUY USELESS CORNER PLOTS?

THE SOLEMN DIGNITY OF THE COURT MADE THE RIDICULOUSNESS OF HIS PROJECTS STAND OUT EVEN MORE.

HE BOUGHT, AT WIDE-EYED PRICES, 'PIECES' OF THE OLD VILLAGE. AND THOSE WHO LAUGHED THE MOST WERE THOSE WHO MADE THE MOST.



THE COUNT'S SOLITUDE WAS REPLACED BY HIS LOVE FOR HIS ACQUISITIONS.

AND IN DOING THIS, HE ISOLATED HIMSELF, IN HIS OBSESSION...



...AND WENT ON TO ISOLATE HIMSELF, WITHOUT KNOWING IT, FROM THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN.



MELANCHOLY SEIZED THOSE WHO COULD NOT USE THEIR BALCONIES.



THE TAVERN KEEPER, IN SPITE OF IT BEING STRAIGHTFORWARD BUSINESS, WONDERED EACH MORNING WHAT DEMONS WOULD TAKE THAT TABLE....



THE OLD DIVING BOARD CEASED BEING A SYMBOL OF FUN FOR THE YOUNG.



AND THERE WERE THOSE WHO WERE INCENSED AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR DAILY ROUTES MARKED UP IN SUCH A MANNER.



THE TOWN, IN PROPORTION TO HOW IT CHANGED ITS TONE, MADE ITSELF INCONVENIENT FOR ITS INHABITANTS.



THE COLLECTION OF THE COUNT INCREASED AT THE SAME RATE AS THE HATRED OF HIS NEIGHBORS.



THEREFORE, THE POSSIBILITY WAS SPOKEN OF THAT STRANGE NECROMANTIC RITUALS WERE BEING PERFORMED BY THE OLD NOBLE.



THE TOWN EVEN HAD TO MARK OFF SAINTS; THIS JUST ADDED FUEL TO THE SPECULATIONS.





"WHAT WILL BE NEXT?"

"DOES HE WANT TO  
DESTROY THE TOWN?"

"HE'S CRAZY!"

"WORSE. HE'S A MANIAC!"

"AND A NOBLE!"

"HE'LL DISGRACE US."

"NOT IF WE GET ORGANIZED."

BUT UNSOPHISTICATED  
FOLK ARE TALKERS, AND  
LITTLE MORE. LUCKILY FOR  
THE COUNT.

THE COLLECTION WAS ALL  
THAT WAS IMPORTANT.  
EACH NIGHT, HE MARKED  
THE ACQUIRED ZONES,  
ATTEMPTING TO FIND  
MAGICAL FEELINGS IN ITS  
APPARENT DISORDER.

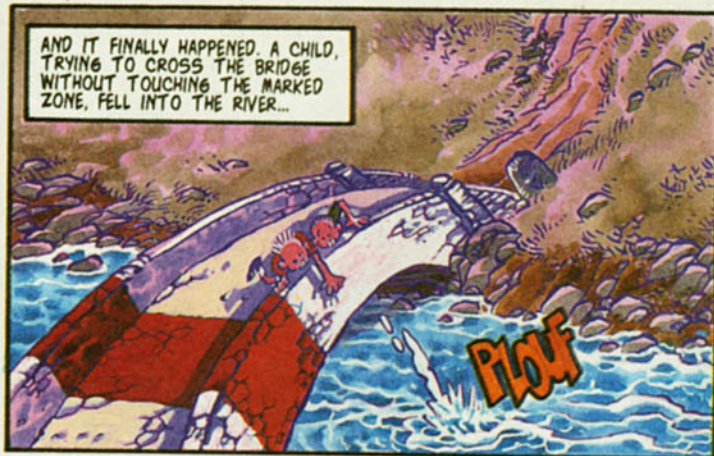
BUT THE DISORDER  
BEGAN TO BE  
SOMETHING ELSE.



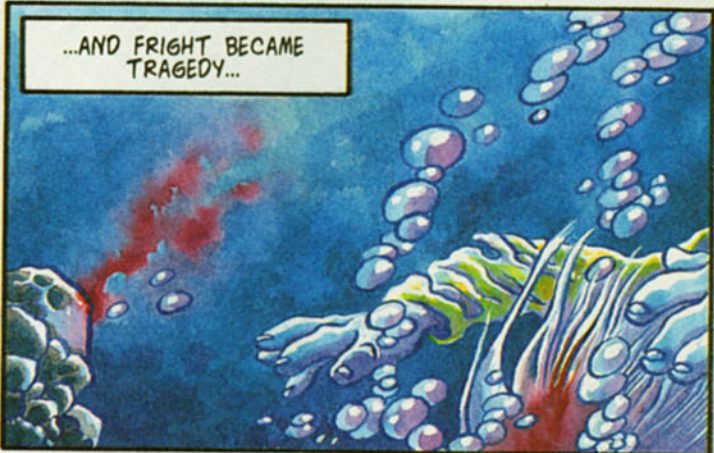
ISOLATED IN HIS IVORY  
TOWER, HE COULDN'T  
PERCEIVE THE TENSION  
THAT WAS ACCUMULATING  
DOWN THERE, IN THE  
TOWN.



AND IT FINALLY HAPPENED. A CHILD, TRYING TO CROSS THE BRIDGE WITHOUT TOUCHING THE MARKED ZONE, FELL INTO THE RIVER...



...AND FRIGHT BECAME TRAGEDY...



...AND THOSE FORMERLY TRANQUIL PEOPLE, WHO HELD THE PEACE FOR TOO LONG, ACCORDING TO THEM, PROCLAIMED DISASTER.



...AND THAT WAS THE TRICK TO OPENING THE WAY TO VIOLENCE.




THERE CAN BE NO JUSTICE FOR THIS WRONG.

A STIRRED TOWNSPEOPLE CAN EASILY PASS FROM DRUNKENNESS INTO COMMITTING THE MOST HORRIBLE OF CRIMES...


...AND END UP LYNCHING AN INNOCENT MAN.

BECAUSE DON CORNELIO WAS INNOCENT...ECCENTRIC, BUT INNOCENT. AND A NOBLE. AND THIS WAS DANGEROUS...






THE OLD NOBLE, IN HIS  
BEWILDERMENT, TRIED TO  
CONVERSE WITH THE  
INFURIATED CROWD...

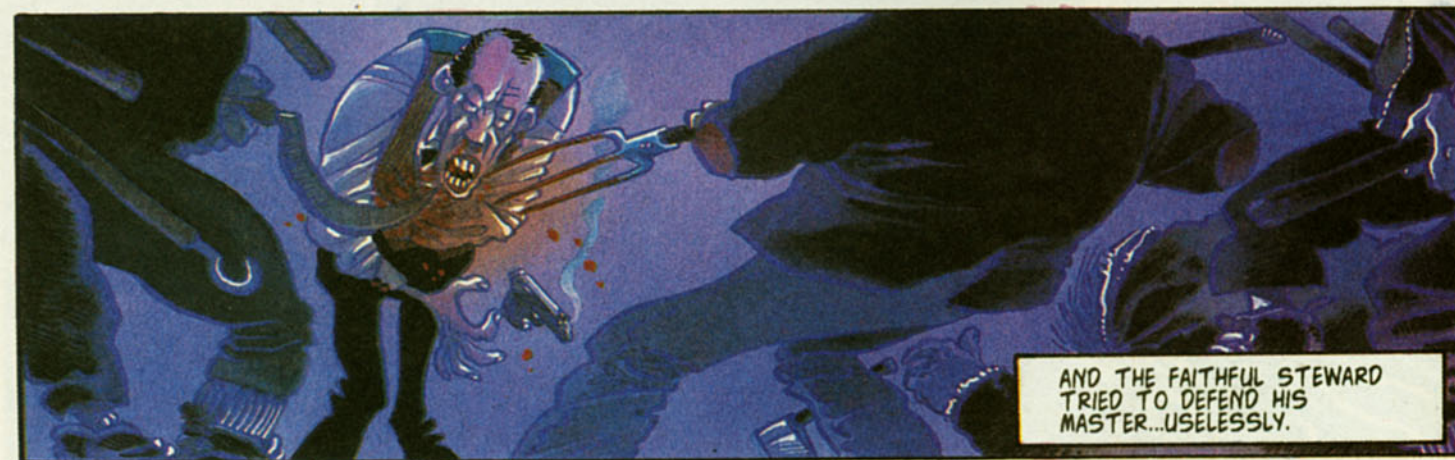


HOW EASY IT IS TO MURDER A  
POOR AND DEFENSELESS COUNT!

BUT NOT IN THE MANNER  
OF CLASSICAL TRAGEDIES,  
BUT INTEGRATED INTO  
THE ANONYMITY OF THE  
MASSES, WITHOUT GUILT.



HOW EASY IT IS TO ROB  
THE LIFE OF HE WHO IS  
SUPPOSED TO HAVE  
EVERYTHING!



AND THE FAITHFUL STEWARD  
TRIED TO DEFEND HIS  
MASTER...USELESSLY.



THE CRUELTY DIDN'T STOP THERE  
THE LYNCHING CHANGED INTO A  
DANTESQUE PROCESSION INTO  
AN EXORCISM OF MASS HATRED.

THEY PAINTED WHAT  
REMAINED OF THE OFFENSIVE  
BODY OF THE COUNT IN  
THE SYMBOLIC COLOR.

THAT ITSELF WAS AN  
UNREPEATABLE INSTANT, A  
NIGHTMARE DETAINED BY TIME  
AND RETAINED BY MEMORY.

THE BIG OLD HOUSE  
BURNED IN AN ABSURD  
EXPROPRIATING  
PURIFICATION.

TODAY, NOT EVEN  
CHILDREN PLAY WITHIN  
THE ASHEN RUINS.

YES, MY DEAR VISITORS, IT'S  
ALWAYS DANGEROUS TO  
DECIDE WHAT IS WORTHY OF  
TOO MUCH ADORATION.

AND NOW YOU KNOW THAT  
NOBILITY IS THE PRIMARY  
CASTE WHICH WILL REPULSE  
THE PUBLIC AT LARGE.

AND NOW YOU'VE LEARNED THE  
LESSON OF OLD CORNELIO  
KLEIBER, NEITHER TO COLLECT  
'MEMENTOS' NOR NOBLE TITLES...

BECAUSE THE COLOR RED  
DOES NOT MAKE EVERYONE  
FEEL GOOD, RIGHT?



UMA ALOQUADA DE F. DE FELIPE 22  
© ITS A STRANGEWORLD PRODUCTION



# MANDRAGORE







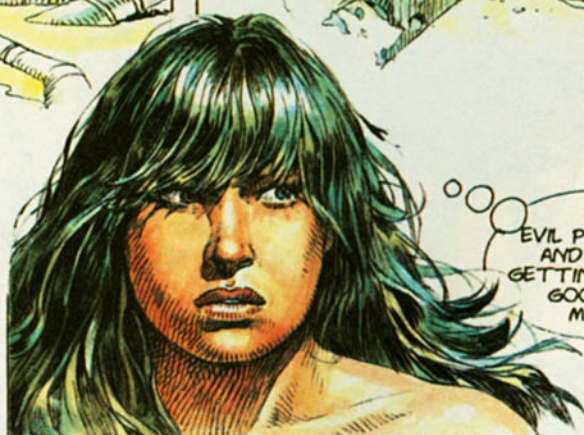
THE  
STAIRS JUST  
SEEM TO GO  
ON FOREVER!



I MUST  
HURRY. WHY  
DO I HAVE  
THIS FEELING  
OF FORE-  
BODING?



IT'S A  
STRONG  
SENSATION OF  
IMPENDING DANGER  
...I FEEL SOME-  
THING EVIL ALL  
AROUND ME!



YES,  
EVIL PRESENCES  
AND THEY'RE  
GETTING CLOSER.  
GOOD GOD!  
MAYBE...

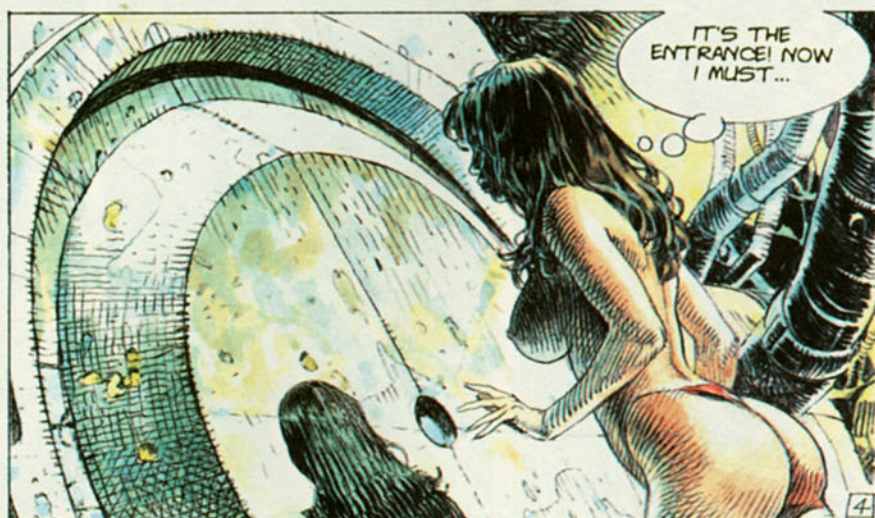
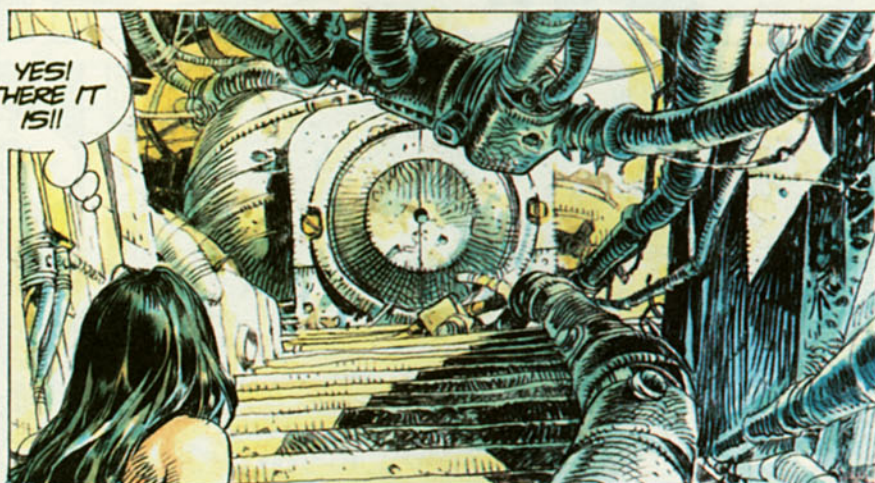


...BEHIND  
ME!













OH!

IT'S ABSURD.  
THE MONSTERS  
ARE STILL BEHIND ME  
BUT HOW CAN THEY  
BE HERE? THEY MAY  
BE JUST A FIGMENT  
OF MY IMAGINATION...  
A HALLUCINATION!



GO AWAY!  
DISAPPEAR! YOU  
CAN'T STOP ME!  
LEAVE! SCRAM!



IT'S  
OPENING!



THERE!  
I'M IN!

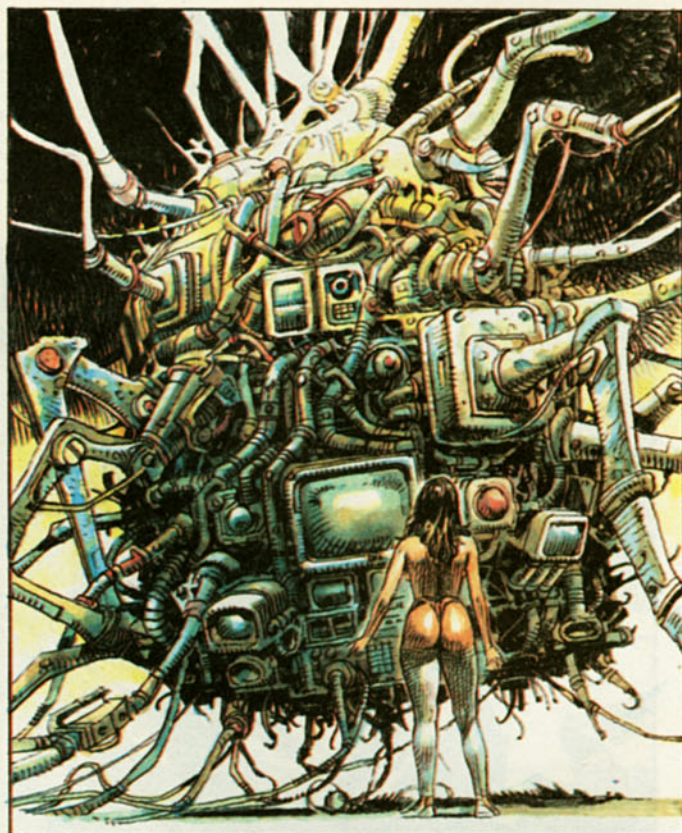


PHEW...THE DOOR CLOSED  
BEHIND ME. IT'S PITCH BLACK IN  
HERE, BUT HE'S HERE, IN FRONT  
OF ME...I CAN FEEL IT!



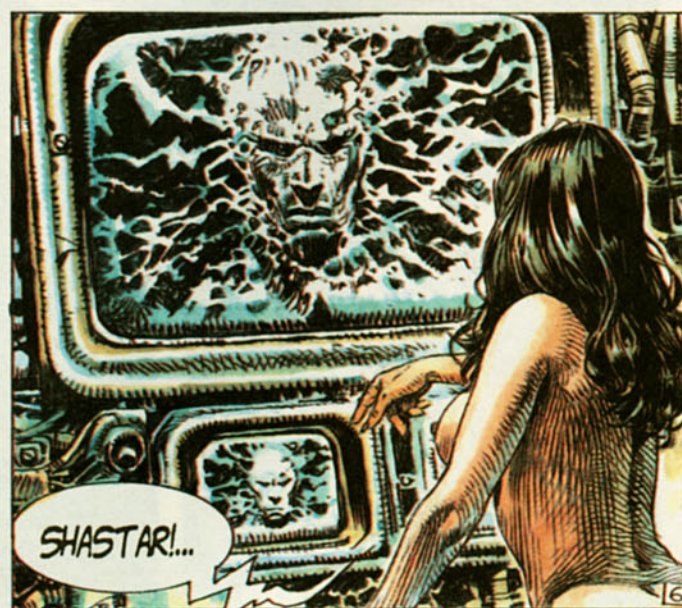


I CAN SEE YOU  
NOW, SHASTAR. I  
AM HERE, MY LOVE.  
CAN YOU HEAR  
ME?



I KNOW HOW  
TO FREE YOU...I'VE  
ALWAYS KNOWN. DO  
YOU REMEMBER? YOU  
EXPLAINED IT TO ME...  
YOUR NAME AND MINE  
HAVE BEEN DIGITAL-  
IZED, OUR NAMES...

IT'S EASY.  
THERE...LIKE  
THAT. YOURS  
AND MINE, YOU  
ARE FREE, MY LOVE.



SHASTAR!...





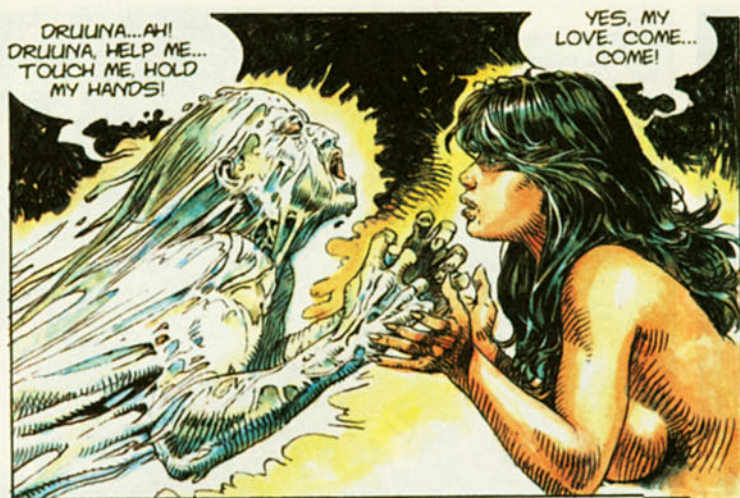
SHASTAR, I'M HERE!  
COME...COME TO  
ME...YOU'RE FREE,  
MY LOVE...NOW,  
YOU CAN DO IT!



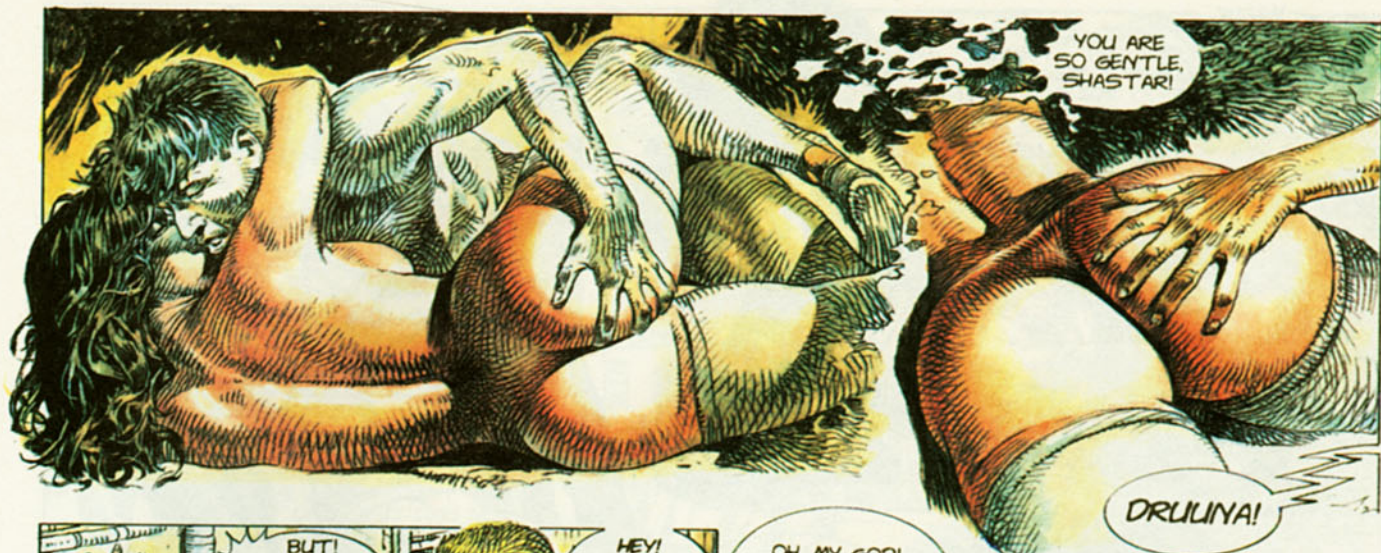
YES, DRULIINA, I NEED  
YOU TOO. I'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR YOU  
SO LONG...BUT IT  
WILL BE DIFFICULT...  
PAINFUL.





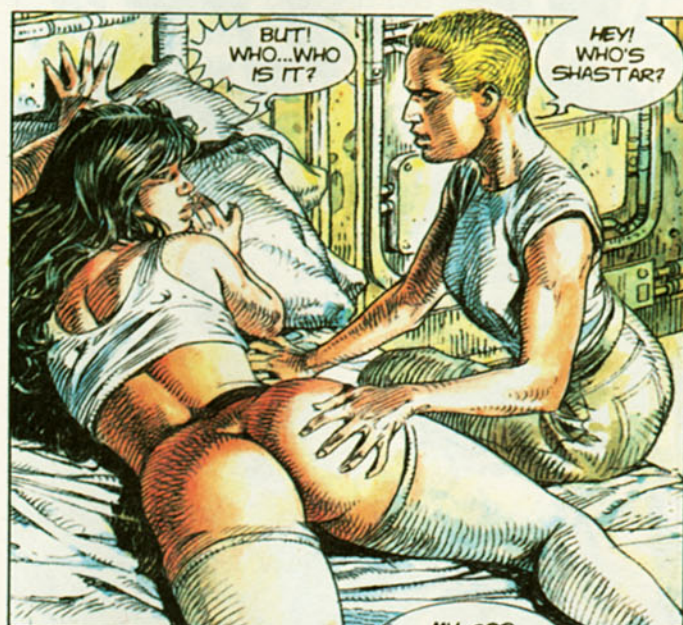






YOU ARE SO GENTLE, SHASTAR!

DRULINA!



BUT! WHO...WHO IS IT?

HEY! WHO'S SHASTAR?



OH, MY GOD! I WAS DREAMING! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!

MAYBE! BUT TO ME YOUR DREAM SEEMED VERY REAL!



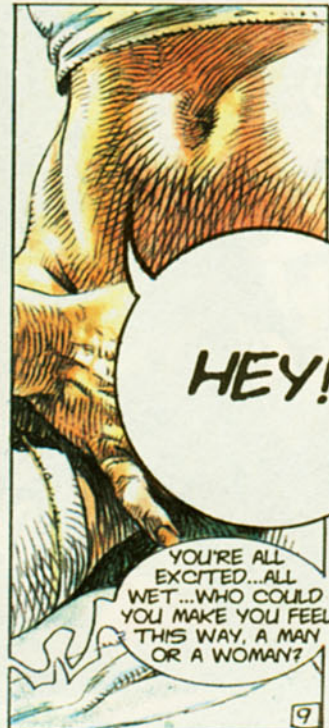
MY GOD, IT WAS SO REAL!

POOR DEAR, I'M REALLY GLAD TO HAVE AWAKENED YOU AND TO HAVE INTERRUPTED SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DREAM!

PERHAPS IT WASN'T JUST A DREAM!



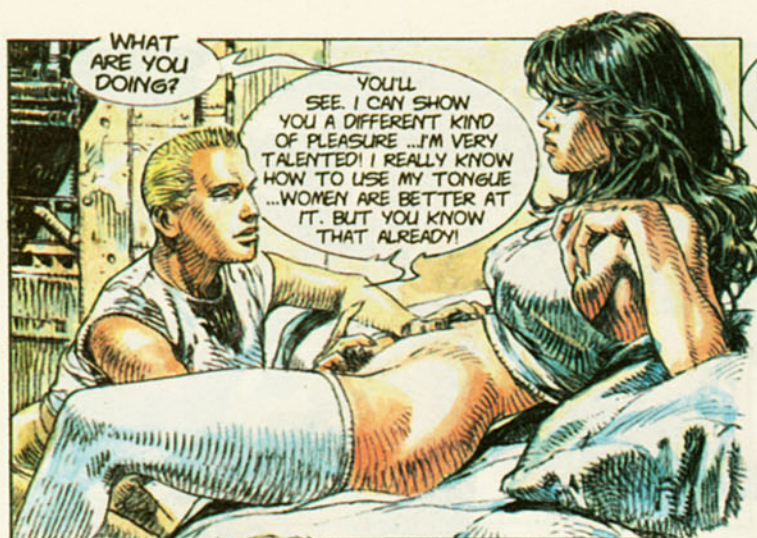
IT WAS MORE THAN A DREAM, BUT HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? 'HE' ALONE CAN MAKE ME DREAM THAT WAY!



HEY!

YOU'RE ALL EXCITED...ALL WET...WHO COULD YOU MAKE YOU FEEL THIS WAY, A MAN OR A WOMAN?





WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'LL SEE. I CAN SHOW YOU A DIFFERENT KIND OF PLEASURE ...I'M VERY TALENTED! I REALLY KNOW HOW TO USE MY TONGUE ...WOMEN ARE BETTER AT IT. BUT YOU KNOW THAT ALREADY!

BUT, WHY ARE YOU BEING SO NICE TO ME? AND WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING IN MY CABIN?

DON'T YOU LIKE WOMEN? I'LL MAKE YOU CUM LIKE YOU'VE NEVER CUM BEFORE... THEN YOU CAN DO IT TO ME!



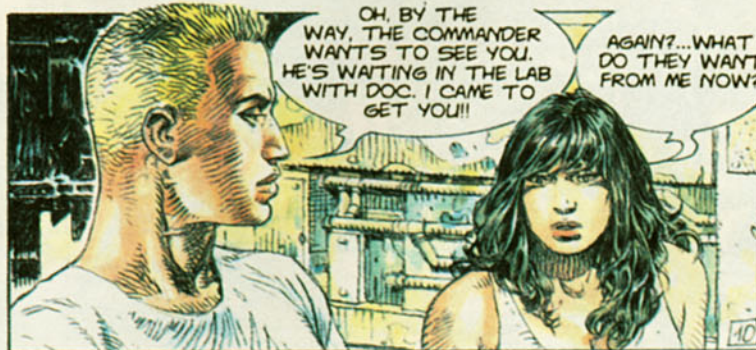
HEY! WAIT... UMMM...ER...NO! LISTEN! I DON'T WANT TO. NO! STOP!!

LET'S GET THIS CLEAR ONCE AND FOR ALL! IF I WANT TO MAKE LOVE, I'LL DECIDE WHO I DO IT WITH IF I HAVE ANY SAY IN THE MATTER!

AMAZING! A PROLET WHO DEMANDS THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE!



I SAID, NO!



OH, BY THE WAY, THE COMMANDER WANTS TO SEE YOU. HE'S WAITING IN THE LAB WITH DOC. I CAME TO GET YOU!!

AGAIN?...WHAT DO THEY WANT FROM ME NOW?





WELL, MY DEAR, DON'T ASK ME WHAT THEY'RE LOOKING FOR IN THAT LITTLE HEAD OF YOURS. TO ME, IT'S A TOTAL MYSTERY YOU'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON...APPARENTLY, IT'S URGENT!



THANK YOU FOR COMING, DRUJINA!

I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO TELL YOU, DOC. I REALLY WANT TO FORGET!

COME, DRUJINA... THIS WAY!



I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE REALLY FEELING PUT UPON BY ALL THIS. I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO LEFT YOU OUT OF IT, BUT IT'S NOT POSSIBLE, BECAUSE YOU'RE AN INTEGRAL PART OF THE WHOLE AFFAIR...

THE WHOLE AFFAIR? WHAT AFFAIR? WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?

SIT DOWN AND RELAX...I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN.



YOU SEE ALL THIS COMPLICATED HARDWARE IN FRONT OF YOU? WELL, IT'S ALL PART OF THE COMPUTER SYSTEM OF THIS SHIP. WE CALL IT CP I. IT IS A RATIONAL BRAIN OF PURE MATTER, PROGRAMMED TO HELP US AND TO RESOLVE ALL PROBLEMS.

I UNDERSTAND. AND SO...



WELL, FOR SOME TIME NOW, WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT CP I HAS BEEN EVOLVING IN A VERY BIZARRE FASHION. AN EXTERNAL INTELLIGENCE OF PURE ENERGY SEEMS TO HAVE INTEGRATED ITSELF INTO THE COMPUTER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? A MIND CAPABLE OF DOMINATION...A PRODIGIOUS INTELLECT YOU KNOW WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT, DRUJINA...YOU KNOW THIS MIND!



WHAT MIND? BUT...

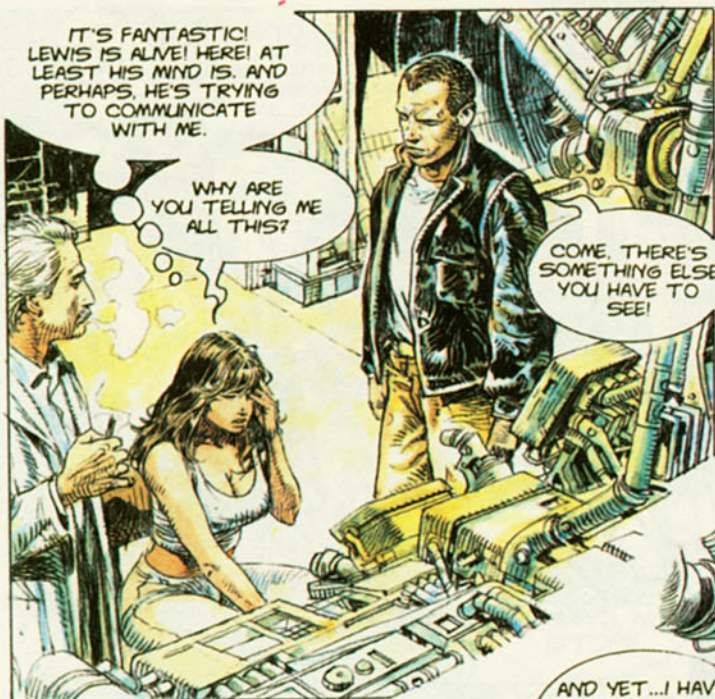
YES, DRUJINA, YOU KNOW WHAT MIND...IT'S LEWIS!

LEWIS!



BUT, THEN IT'S TRUE! IN MY DREAM SHASTAR ONLY EXISTED BECAUSE OF THE COMPUTER AND BECAUSE HE WAS A PART OF IT. MY GOD! I THINK I UNDERSTAND. IT WASN'T JUST A DREAM. IN FACT, I REMEMBER NOW. LEWIS AND SHASTAR ARE BUT ONE AND HAVE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME.

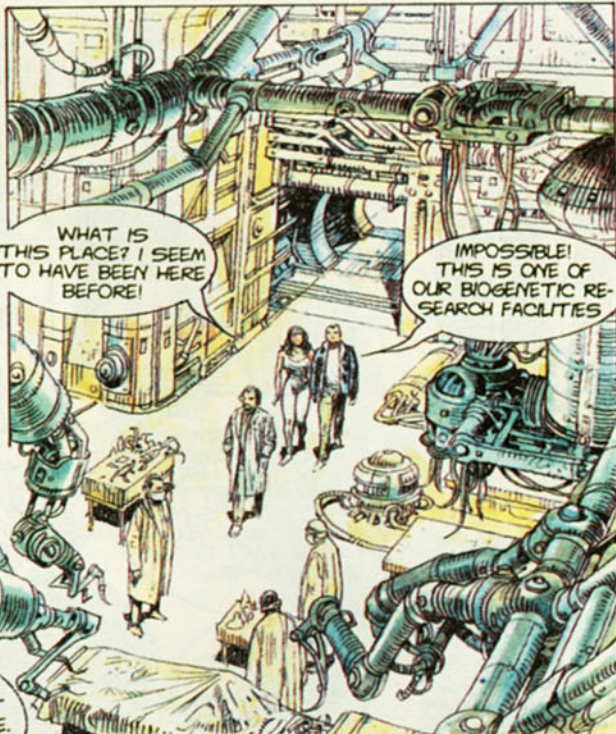




IT'S FANTASTIC! LEWIS IS ALIVE! HERE! AT LEAST HIS MIND IS. AND PERHAPS, HE'S TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME.

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME ALL THIS?

COME, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU HAVE TO SEE!



WHAT IS THIS PLACE? I SEEM TO HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

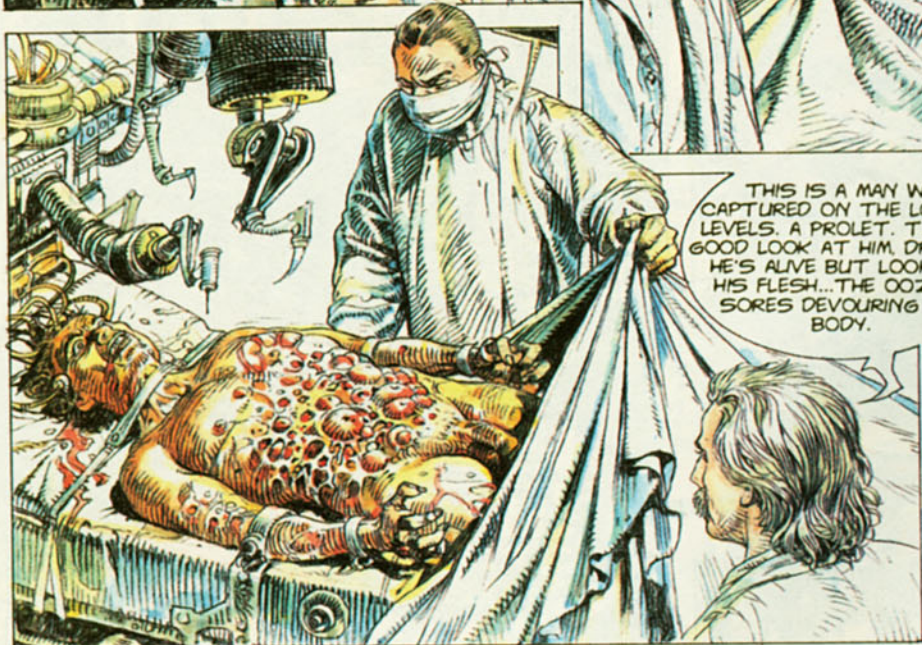
IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS ONE OF OUR BIOGENETIC RESEARCH FACILITIES



STOP RIGHT THERE! WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE, DRULINA.

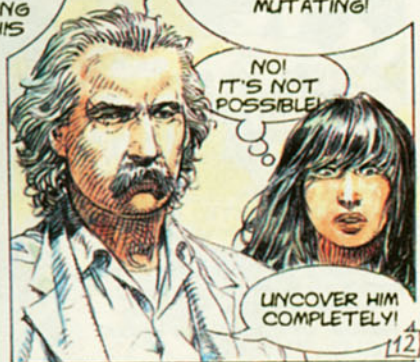
AND YET...I HAVE THE FEELING THAT KNOW THIS PLACE. IT IS A HORRIBLE SENSATION!

LIFT THE SHEET, ANDERSON!



THIS IS A MAN WE CAPTURED ON THE LOWER LEVELS. A PROLET. TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HIM, DRULINA. HE'S ALIVE BUT LOOK AT HIS FLESH...THE OOZING SORES DEVOURING HIS BODY.

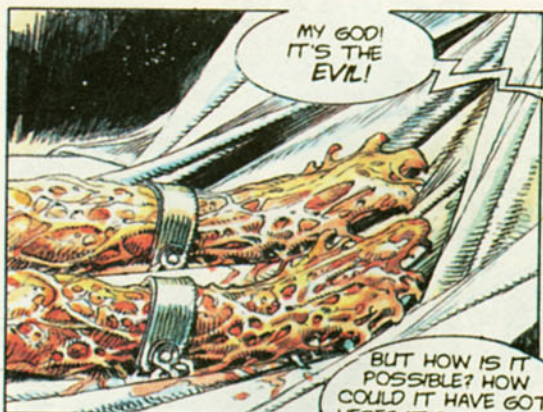
THEY ARE ALSO INEXORABLY EATING AWAY AT THIS INSIDE! THIS PROLET IS MUTATING!



NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

UNCOVER HIM COMPLETELY!





BUT HOW IS IT  
POSSIBLE? HOW  
COULD IT HAVE GOT  
HERE? IT'S TOTALLY  
ABSDUR!

WE DON'T KNOW  
YET, DRUUNA, BUT FOR  
THE MOMENT ITS SPREAD  
IS RESTRICTED AND WE  
HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL.  
SO, KEEP CALM!



BUT YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...IT'S THE  
EVIL! THE CURSED PLAGUE!  
WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO  
HOPE OF SURVIVAL. YOU  
MUST UNDERSTAND. THIS  
IS THE END...IT'S JUST A  
QUESTION OF TIME!

NO, MAYBE NOT  
...MAYBE WE'LL FIND THE  
SOLUTION. WE HAVE ALREADY  
DEVELOPED A VACCINE...A KIND  
OF ANTIDOTE, BUT WE ARE  
MISSING A FUNDAMENTAL  
ELEMENT. THAT'S WHERE  
YOU COME IN!

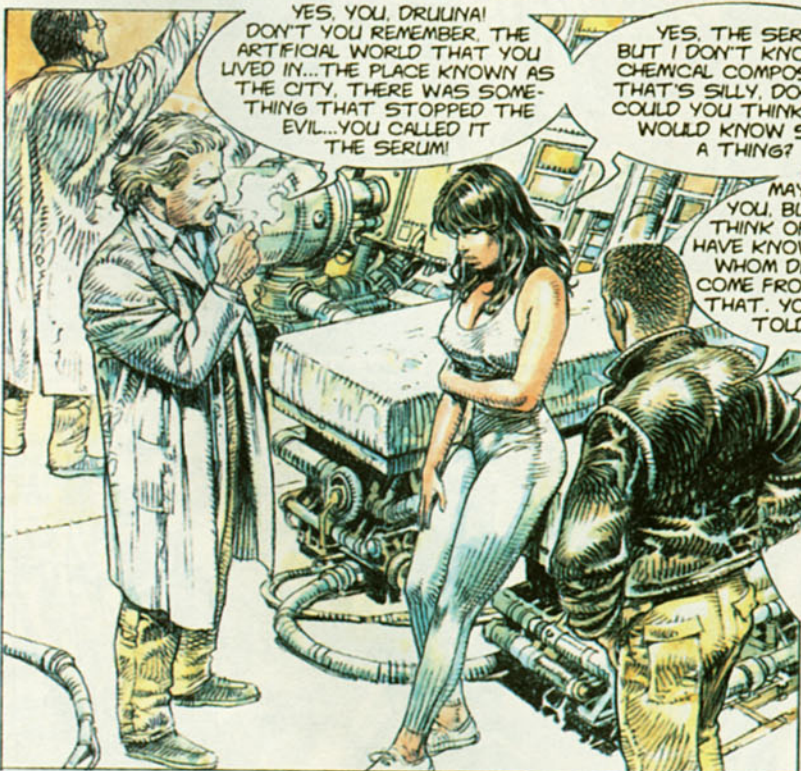


YES, YOU, DRUUNA!  
DON'T YOU REMEMBER, THE  
ARTIFICIAL WORLD THAT YOU  
LIVED IN...THE PLACE KNOWN AS  
THE CITY, THERE WAS SOME-  
THING THAT STOPPED THE  
EVIL...YOU CALLED IT  
THE SERUM!

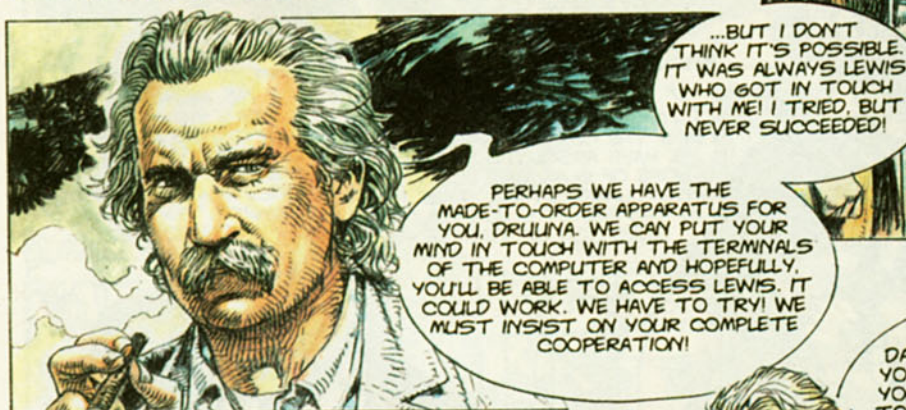
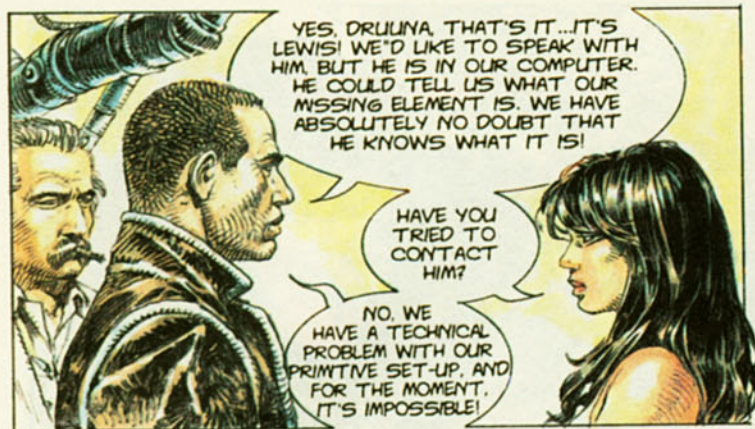
YES, THE SERUM!  
BUT I DON'T KNOW ITS  
CHEMICAL COMPOSITION.  
THAT'S SILLY, DOC. HOW  
COULD YOU THINK THAT  
WOULD KNOW SUCH  
A THING?

MAYBE NOT  
YOU, BUT TRY TO  
THINK OF WHO COULD  
HAVE KNOWN...WHERE OR  
WHOM DID THE DRUG  
COME FROM? YOU KNOW  
THAT. YOU'VE ALREADY  
TOLD US SO!

THE DOCTORS AT  
THE SANITATION CENTER  
MAYBE, OR THE PRIESTS?  
YES, THE PRIESTS KNEW  
SOMETHING ABOUT IT.  
BUT I KNOW THE  
DRUG ITSELF CAME FROM  
THE CITY ON THE UPPER  
LEVEL. I'M SURE OF IT!  
LEWIS WAS UP THERE  
...YES, HE AND THE  
COMPUTER CONTROLLED  
EVERYTHING... LEWIS?  
MY GOD, IT'S TRUE!  
IT IS LEWIS!





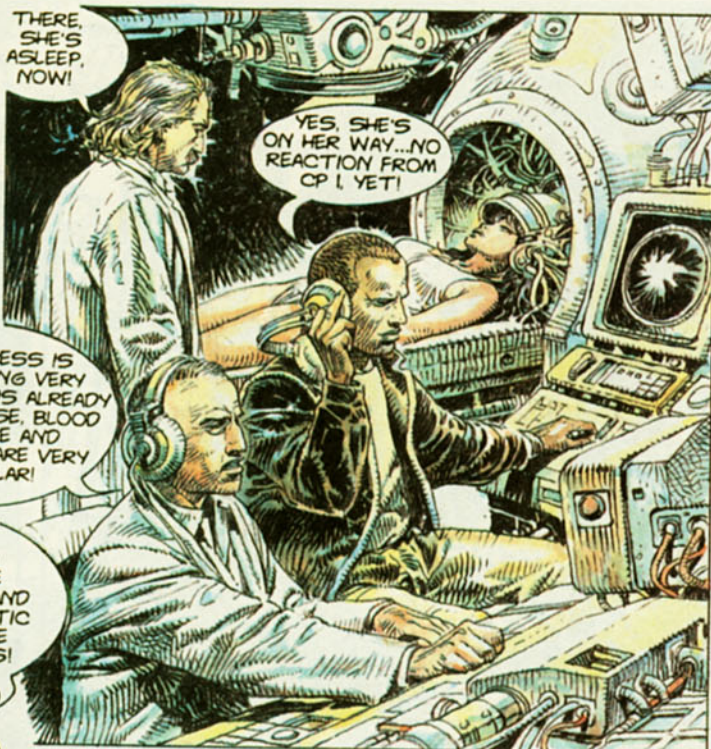




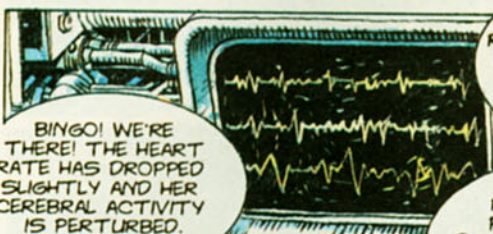


WHERE?  
WHERE?  
WHERE?

THERE,  
SHE'S  
ASLEEP,  
NOW!



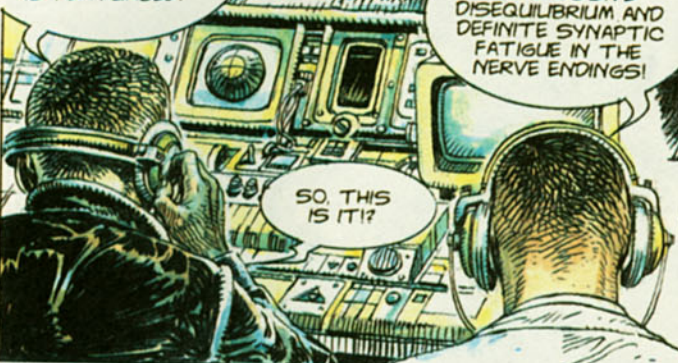
YES, SHE'S  
ON HER WAY...NO  
REACTION FROM  
CP 1, YET!



BINGO! WE'RE  
THERE! THE HEART  
RATE HAS DROPPED  
SLIGHTLY AND HER  
CEREBRAL ACTIVITY  
IS PERTURBED.

THE PROCESS IS  
PROGRESSING VERY  
RAPIDLY. SHE IS ALREADY  
IN R.E.M. PHASE, BLOOD  
PRESSURE AND  
BREATHING ARE VERY  
IRREGULAR!

I AM  
REGISTERING  
PROGRESSIVE  
DISEQUILIBRIUM AND  
DEFINITE SYNAPTIC  
FATIGUE IN THE  
NERVE ENDINGS!

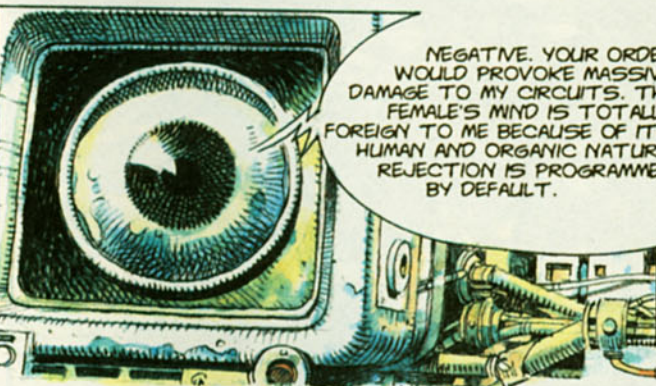


SO, THIS  
IS IT?

CP 1, THIS IS  
THE COMMANDER.  
REQUEST  
PRIORITY!

YES,  
COMMANDER,  
GO AHEAD.

THIS OPERATION IS  
VITAL TO THE SECURITY  
OF THE CREW AND THE  
PROTECTION OF THE  
SHIP...ANY INTERFERENCE  
IS TO BE CONSIDERED  
AGAINST OUR MAIN  
OBJECTIVE!...



NEGATIVE. YOUR ORDER  
WOULD PROVOKE MASSIVE  
DAMAGE TO MY CIRCUITS. THE  
FEMALE'S MIND IS TOTALLY  
FOREIGN TO ME BECAUSE OF ITS  
HUMAN AND ORGANIC NATURE.  
REJECTION IS PROGRAMMED  
BY DEFAULT.



DAMNIT! IT'S  
A DEAD END! NOW OUR  
ONLY HOPE IS THAT  
DRULINA WILL SUCCEED  
WITH HER TELEPATHIC  
ABILITIES.



LET'S HOPE SHE  
CAN HANG IN THERE. FOR  
ME IT WAS A HORRIBLE  
NIGHTMARE. I HAD THE  
DISTINCT IMPRESSION  
THAT SOMETHING...A  
TERRIBLE, MYSTERIOUS  
FORCE WAS TWISTING MY  
BRAIN, MY CONSCIOUSNESS,  
MY KNOWLEDGE, MY  
PAST, MY REASON  
...EVERYTHING...!

...IF YOU HADN'T  
BROUGHT ME BACK  
IN TIME, I MIGHT  
HAVE REMAINED A  
VEGETABLE!





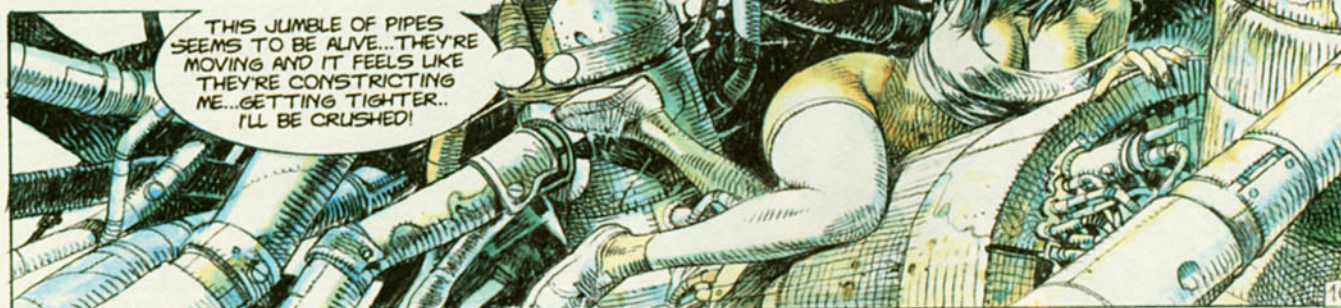
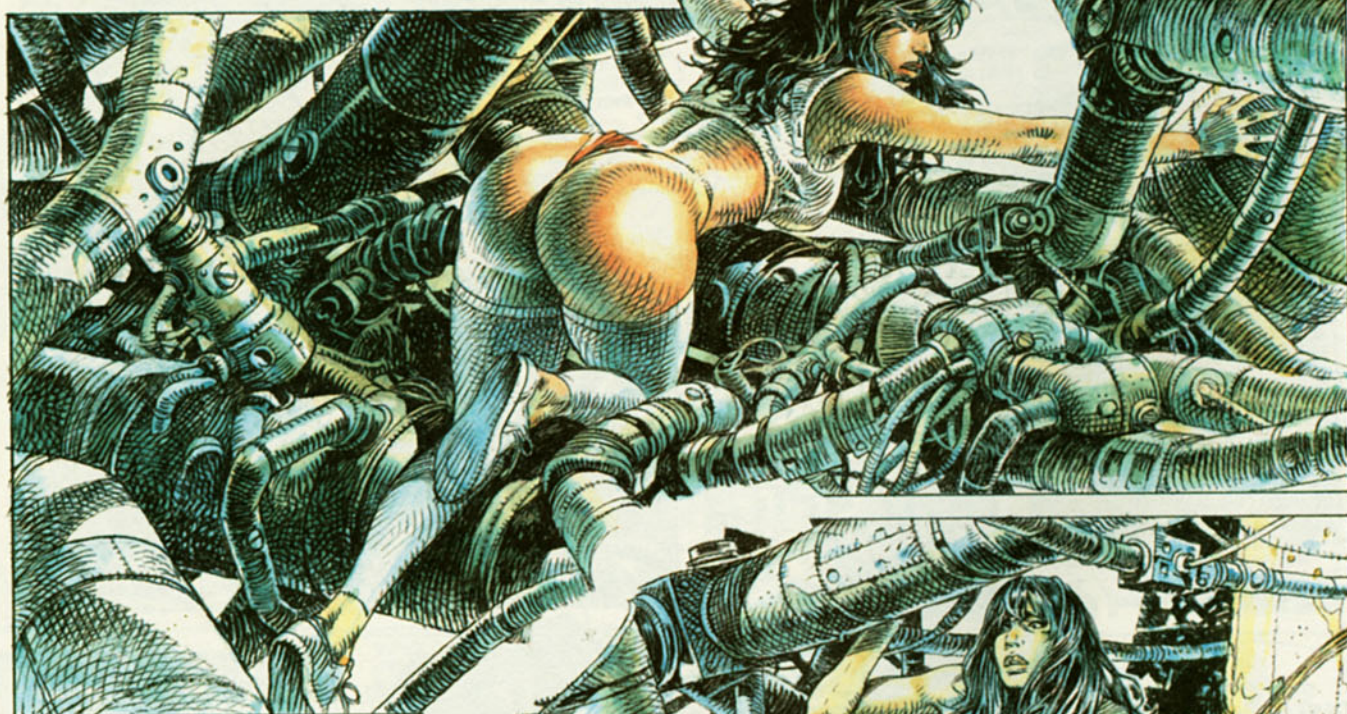
DOC, YOUR ATTEMPT  
SCREWED UP BECAUSE YOU DID NOT  
HAVE THE TELEPATHIC CAPABILITY.  
WHEREAS, THIS WOMAN IS ABLE TO  
CONNECT WITH THE CURSED "THING"  
THAT IS LEWIS!

HUM...



I HOPE YOU'RE  
RIGHT, WILL, BECAUSE  
WE HAVE SENT THIS  
GIRL INTO HELL! AND  
MAYBE, SHE WON'T BE  
COMING BACK!

...MY GOD! I'VE  
GOT TO GET OUT  
OF HERE! BUT WHERE  
AM I AND HOW DID I  
GET HERE?



THIS JUMBLE OF PIPES  
SEEMS TO BE ALIVE...THEY'RE  
MOVING AND IT FEELS LIKE  
THEY'RE CONSTRICTING  
ME...GETTING TIGHTER..  
I'LL BE CRUSHED!



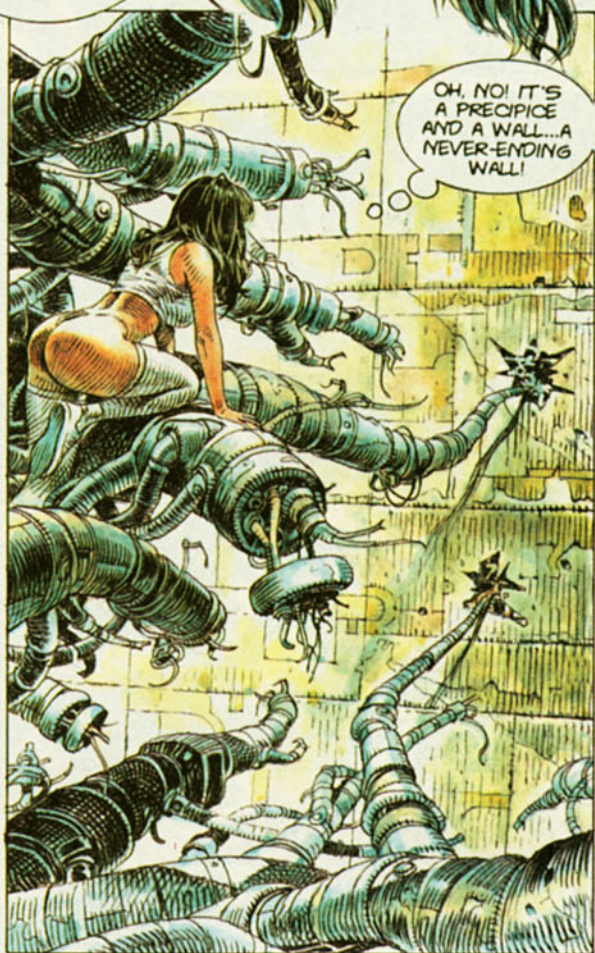


DAMN! WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I MUST FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS, AND FAST!

...THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE BACK OF MY MEMORY... SHOULD I KNOW WHY I'M HERE? YESS! ...WHAT'S THAT NOISE BEHIND ME? I HADN'T NOTICED IT BEFORE IT'S GETTING CLOSER. GOOD GOD, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



BUT HOW?...THROUGH THERE...THIS JUMBLE SEEMS TO EXTEND A BIT...MAYBE...



OH, NO! IT'S A PRECIPICE AND A WALL...A NEVER-ENDING WALL!



THESE TUBES SEEM TO BE THE APPENDAGES OF SOME MONSTER, DESPERATELY TRYING TO GET TO THE WALL AND BREAK THROUGH IT...MY GOD, NOW WHAT?

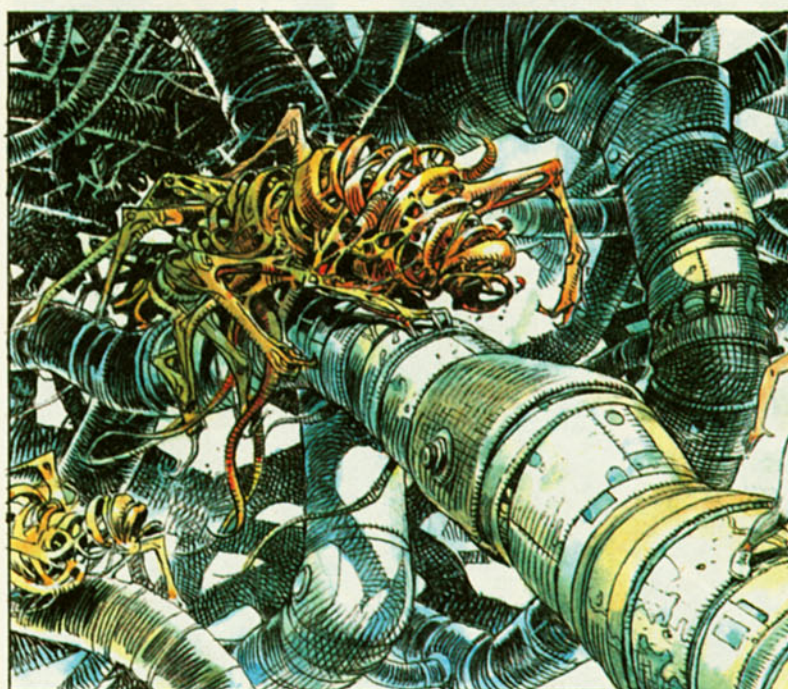




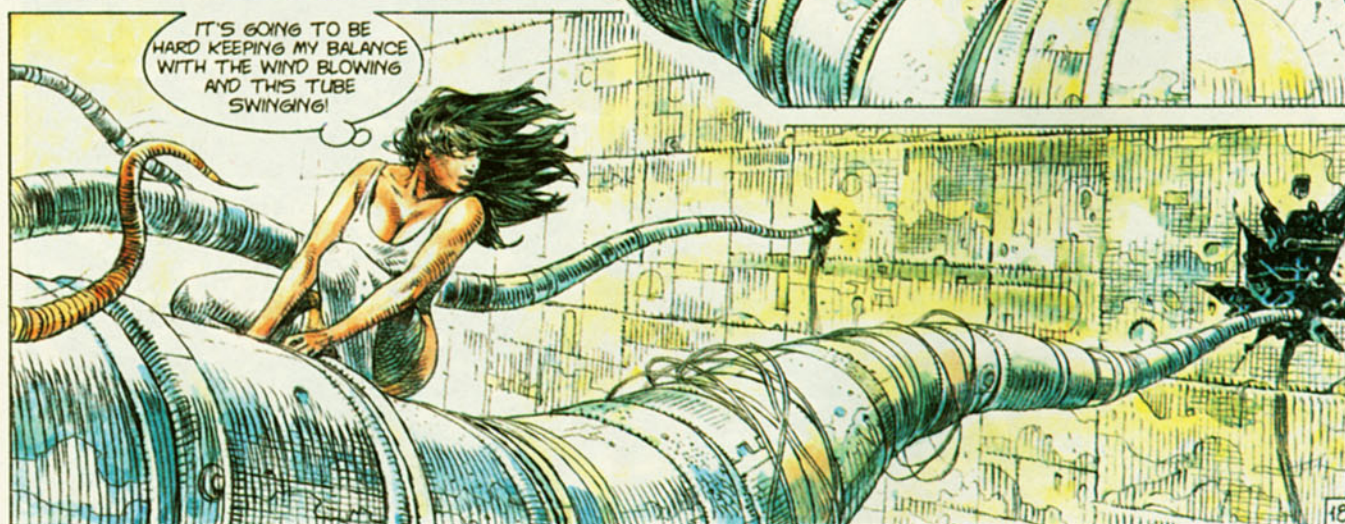
I CAN SEE IT  
NOW!...RIGHT BEHIND  
ME...BUT WHAT THE  
HELL IS IT?



WHAT SHOULD  
I DO? I COULD  
REACH THE WALL  
BY WALKING  
ALONG THIS  
TUBE...THERE'S  
NO OTHER  
WAY OUT!

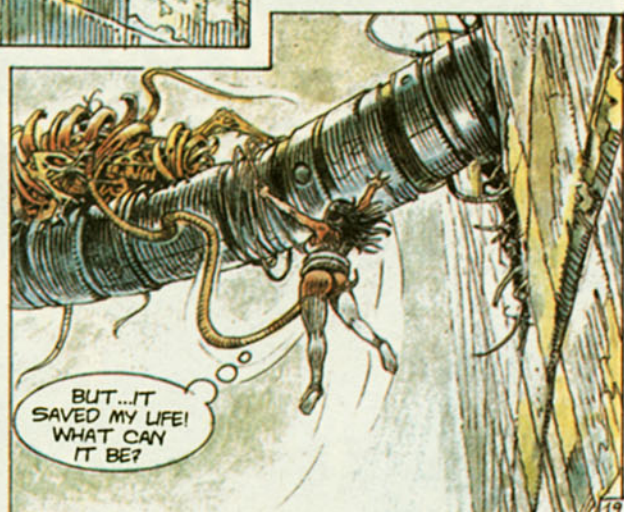
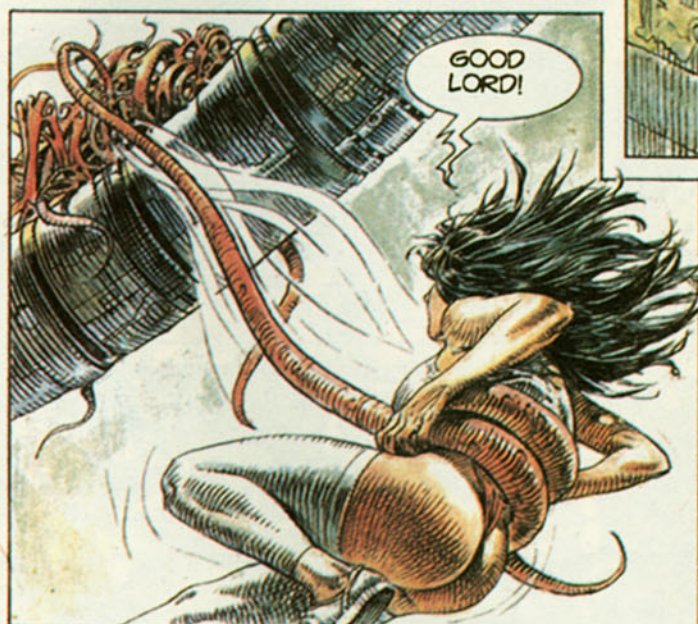
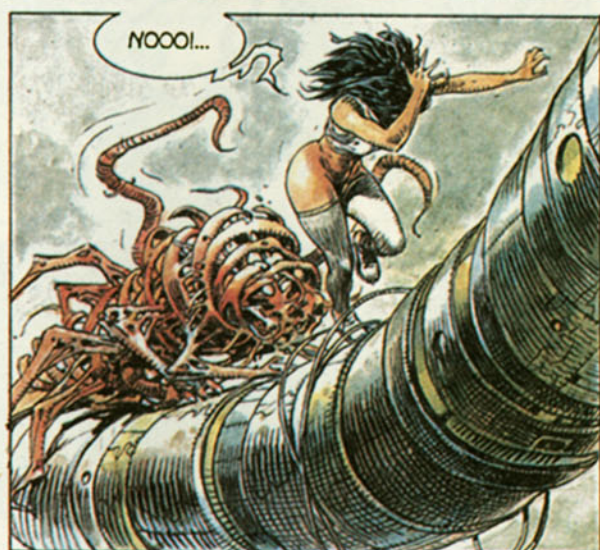


THIS WEIRD  
CREATURE IS  
STILL ON MY  
BUTT!



IT'S GOING TO BE  
HARD KEEPING MY BALANCE  
WITH THE WIND BLOWING  
AND THIS TUBE  
SWINGING!



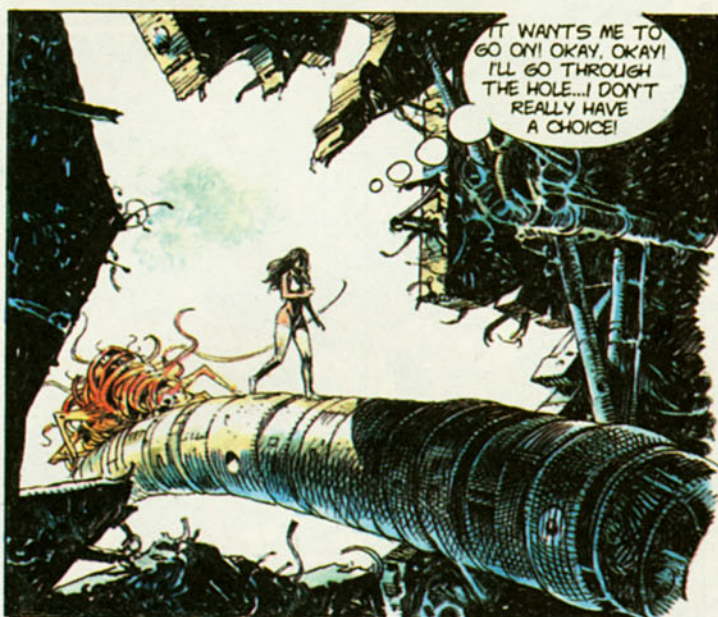






WHO...  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

WHAT A  
STRANGE CREATURE!  
I THINK IT'S TRYING  
TO TELL ME SOME-  
THING. BUT I  
BETTER WATCH IT  
...MAYBE IT'S JUST  
LOOKING FOR  
A MEAL.



IT WANTS ME TO  
GO ON! OKAY, OKAY!  
I'LL GO THROUGH  
THE HOLE...! I DON'T  
REALLY HAVE  
A CHOICE!

IT'S MUCH DARKER  
IN HERE! THERE MAY BE  
A WAY OUT THROUGH  
THERE!



HELL!...WHAT'S  
GOING ON? THE PASSAGE  
WAS JUST IN DISAPPEARED.  
NO, IT CAN'T BE! I MUST  
HAVE COME FROM SOME-  
WHERE ELSE...BUT WHERE  
AM I? I'M GETTING  
NOWHERE!...







BUT THIS PLACE... IT'S LIKE I'VE GONE BACK IN TIME. MY GOD! I RECOGNIZE IT NOW, THE CITY! I'VE COME BACK TO MY CITY! I THOUGHT IT ONLY EXISTED IN MY DARKEST NIGHT-MARES! BUT THIS IS A NIGHT-MARE!



OH!...WHO IS IT?

YES, DRUUNA, BUT IT'S NOT YOUR NIGHT-MARE! UGH!



BUT YOU... YOU'RE... OH, MY GOD! YOU'RE SHASTAR! SHASTAR, MY LOVE!

NO, WAIT! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER. YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME... HERE, I'M ONLY A HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE, YOU UNDERSTAND? ...A KIND OF ECTOPLASM...



...I'M VERY FRAGILE! IF YOU TOUCH ME, MY IMAGE COULD FRAGMENT AND DISAPPEAR. I CRAWLED OUT OF THIS METAL ENVELOPE WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY. HERE IT WAS POSSIBLE. BUT EARLIER... CLOSER. THE COMPUTER WOULD HAVE DESTROYED ME WITH ITS ANTI-BODIES.

SO THAT WAS YOU, THAT METAL CREATURE THAT SAVED ME... OH, SHASTAR, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, YOU LOOK TIRED, I'D LIKE...



NO! NO, DON'T MOVE! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE WAY I LOOK. I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU, DRUUNA. ANYWAY I CAN... ALL ALONG THIS JOURNEY... THROUGH THE MIND OF A MAN...

I'M DREAMING, SHASTAR, BUT IT CAN'T BE JUST A DREAM!



NO, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! THIS ISN'T YOUR DREAM, DRUUNA... IT'S LEWIS AND HIS MIND AND IT'S HIS DREAM!

ARE YOU SAYING THAT WE, AND EVERYTHING THAT SURROUNDS US ARE A PRODUCT OF LEWIS' DREAM?

...AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES, HIS MIND IS EXHAUSTED AND HAS FALLEN INTO A STATE OF INERTIA... INTO A KIND OF LETHARGY WHEREIN HIS UNCONSCIOUS IMPULSES AMPLIFY REALITY, CREATING HIS OWN AUTONOMOUS UNIVERSE! YES, DRUUNA, WE ARE PRODUCTS OF THAT UNIVERSE, OF HIS DREAM... A COMPLEX, UNCONSCIOUS, PSYCHIC ELABORATION!



YES, YES, I REMEMBER...  
THOSE MEN SENT ME HERE. I  
HAVE TO CONTACT LEWIS. FIND  
THE ANTIDOTE, AND THE SERUM.  
MY GOD! YES...THE EVIL! THE EVIL  
IS BACK! AND ME? WHAT  
ABOUT ME?

DAMMIT,  
SHASTAR! I'M  
SUPPOSED TO BE IN  
TELEPATHIC CONTACT  
WITH HIM! INSTEAD, I'M  
A PRISONER OF THIS  
MADNESS! I HAVE TO  
GET OUT OF HERE!

I'LL BE BACK, DRUUNA  
...I'LL TRY TO STAY CLOSE  
TO YOU...BUT THIS IS HIS  
DREAM...HIS MIND AND  
MINE ARE ONE, BUT MY  
POWER IS VERY  
LIMITED!

OH, SHASTAR!  
WAIT, TELL ME HOW  
I CAN CONTACT YOU.  
SHASTAR, HELP ME!  
DON'T LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

NO, NO, THIS IS CRAZY...  
THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! MY GOD! I'M  
ALIVE, REAL. I CAN FEEL THE BLOOD  
PUMPING IN MY VEINS, AND THIS IS  
MY CITY...I CAN SEE IT. CURSED  
CITY, IT'S ALL AROUND ME...  
IS IT REALLY AN ILLUSION?  
JUST A DREAM?...

BE CAREFUL, DRUUNA  
BE ON YOUR GUARD FROM  
THE NEGATIVE DREAMING OF HIS  
MIND. TAKE CARE AGAINST THE  
MONSTERS FROM HIS AWAKENING  
UNCONSCIOUSNESS. AND, ABOVE  
ALL, REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE  
LIVING OUT LEWIS'  
NIGHTMARE!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING,  
SHASTAR? NO!  
DON'T GO  
AWAY!



I HAVE TO TRY TO UNDERSTAND  
...SHASTAR SAID THAT THIS IS LEWIS'  
DREAM...THE MATERIALIZATION OF THE  
IMPULSES OF HIS MIND...AND I'M PART  
OF IT. IF THIS IS HIS CITY, IT'S ALSO  
MINE! THE CITY WHERE I WAS BORN,  
WHERE I LIVED...MY GOO, WITH ALL  
IT'S HORRORS!



I MUST  
BE CAREFUL!  
WHAT SECTOR  
AM I IN?

I HEAR  
MURMURING...  
VOICES!...

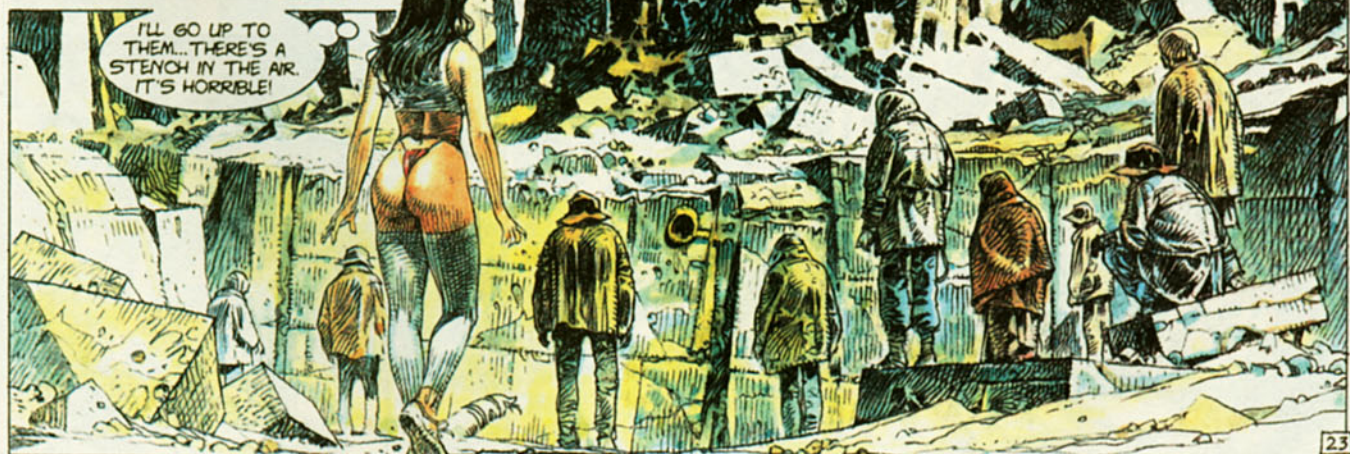


PEOPLE! ...CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND WHAT  
THEY'RE SAYING...  
THEY SEEM TO BE  
CHANTING...



THEY'RE  
ALL LOOKING  
DOWN INTO THE  
PIT. WHAT'S  
GOING ON?

...WHAT ARE  
THEY DOING? THEY SEEM  
TO BE HUMAN AND DON'T  
LOOK DANGEROUS...AND BE-  
SIDES, I NEED TO MAKE SOME  
KIND OF CONTACT TO GET  
INFORMATION. WHERE ARE THEY  
FROM? WHY AREN'T THEY  
MOVING? I CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND THE MEANING  
OF THEIR LAMENTS.



I'LL GO UP TO  
THEM...THERE'S A  
STENCH IN THE AIR.  
IT'S HORRIBLE!

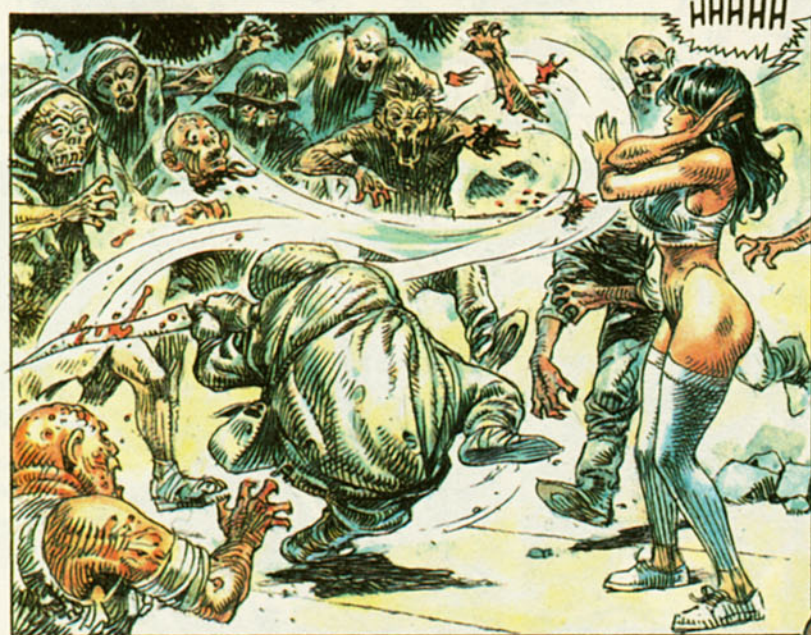








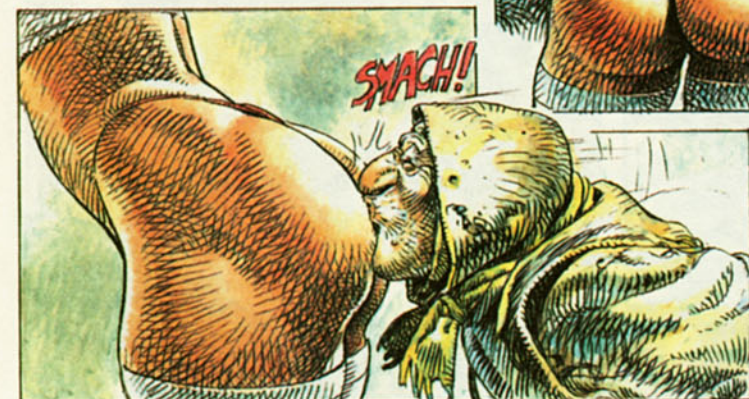
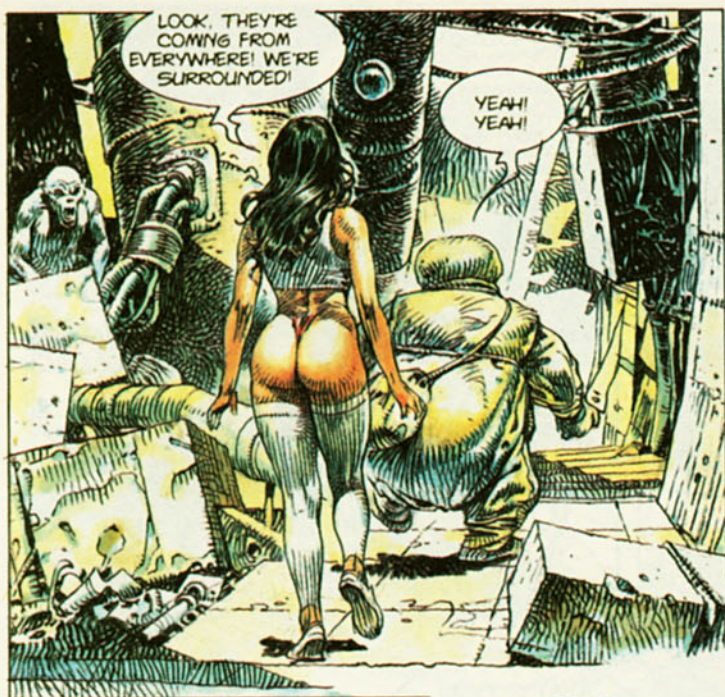




















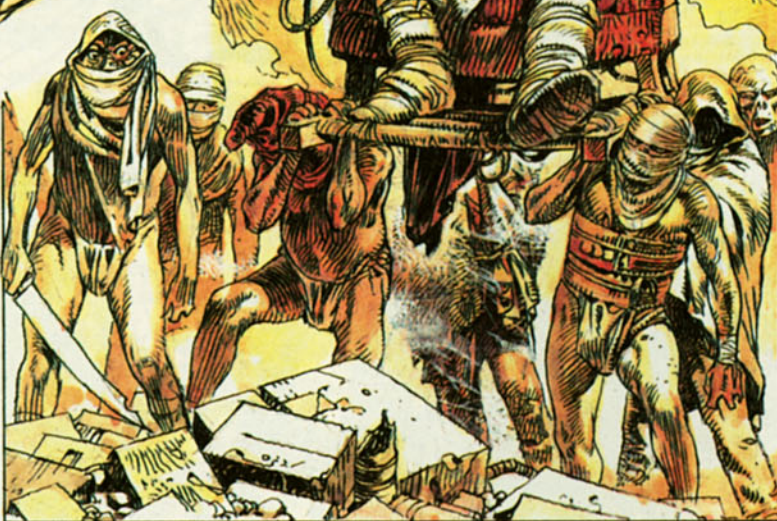
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? DON'T TOUCH ME!

STOP! SHE'S NOT FOR YOU!



WELL, WELL! ...WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS...A PRETTY GIRL LOST IN THIS DEGRADED PLACE. ESCAPE FROM THE INSTITUTE, DID YOU? HAIHAI!

TRUST THEM TO BREED GIRLS LIKE THIS ONE! YEAH, NICE N' BUXOM! I KNOW THE INSTITUTE WELL...I'M A DOCTOR. I WORKED THERE, BUT THIS CURSED EVIL! I HAD TO GET AWAY AND GO FREELANCE. HEE! HEE! YOU'RE PRETTY! DID YOU KNOW THAT I'VE GOT THE SECRET? I PRODUCE THE "FLOWER" ...I'M A FUCKIN' "GENIUS" AND I'M THE KING OF ALL THESE BASTARDS!



I'D LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU, REALLY, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ...WHAT INSTITUTE? WHAT FLOWER? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME!



OH, GREAT! NOT JUST A PRETTY FACE, SHE'S GOT SPUNK! ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR ROLE, YOUR INESCAPABLE DESTINY, OR YOUR ATTRIBUTIONS?

LET ME DOWN OR I'LL GET READY MAD!



THIS MAN IS NUTS!

AND SUPPOSE I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THESE ATTRIBUTIONS?

HOGWASH! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!... BUT TELL ME, AREN'T YOU PART OF THAT GANG OF PERVERSE ANARCHISTS THAT PRACTICE FREEDOM OF THOUGHT?



I'VE ALWAYS  
TRIED TO UNDER-  
STAND!

NO, NO, MY  
VOLUPTUOUS FRIEND, I DIDN'T ASK  
YOU TO THINK. I JUST WANT YOU TO  
USE YOUR TALENTS TO PLEASURE TWO  
HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS MALES THAT I  
JUST CAPTURED. WE HAVE BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN, BUT YOU HAVE WHAT  
IT TAKES TO GET THEM  
GOING!

**SNAP!**

HULLA  
COME HERE  
...MOVE!

HERE SHE  
IS! COME, HULLA  
CLOSER TO ME.  
SHOW ME YOUR  
BODY!

WELL, NICE  
PIECE OF ASS, HUM?  
WHAT DO YOU SAY?  
EVERYTHING RIGHT  
WHERE IT SHOULD  
BE!

HEY,  
LOOK AT  
HER ASS! ALL MY  
WOMEN HAVE  
GREAT BUTTS.  
I LIKE THAT!

AND THEY ALL REALLY  
KNOW HOW TO TOUCH ME,  
CARESS ME, SUCK ME AND PLAY  
WITH ME! OH, THEY KNOW  
HOW TO EXCITE ME! HUM...NICE  
THAT'LL DO MY LITTLE  
ONE...

**SLURP!!**

SO, ALL SAID AND  
DONE, AS I WAS  
SAYING, WE HAVE  
A PROBLEM...



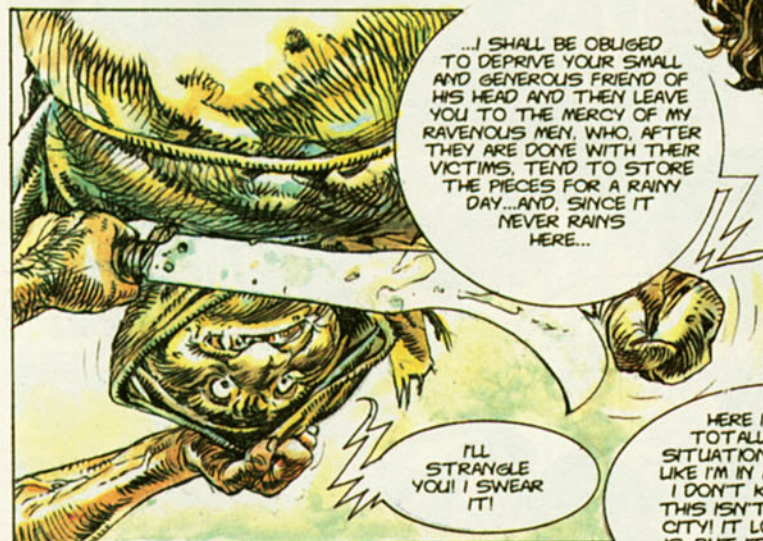


LOOK, I CAN'T  
RISK CONTAMINATING  
MY MALES DURING THE  
COUPLING. THEY ARE  
PERFECTLY HEALTHY  
AND THEIR SAP  
MUST BE PURE.



WHAT THE  
HELL IS HE TALKING  
ABOUT?...PURE SAP?  
...HE MUST MEAN  
SPERM!

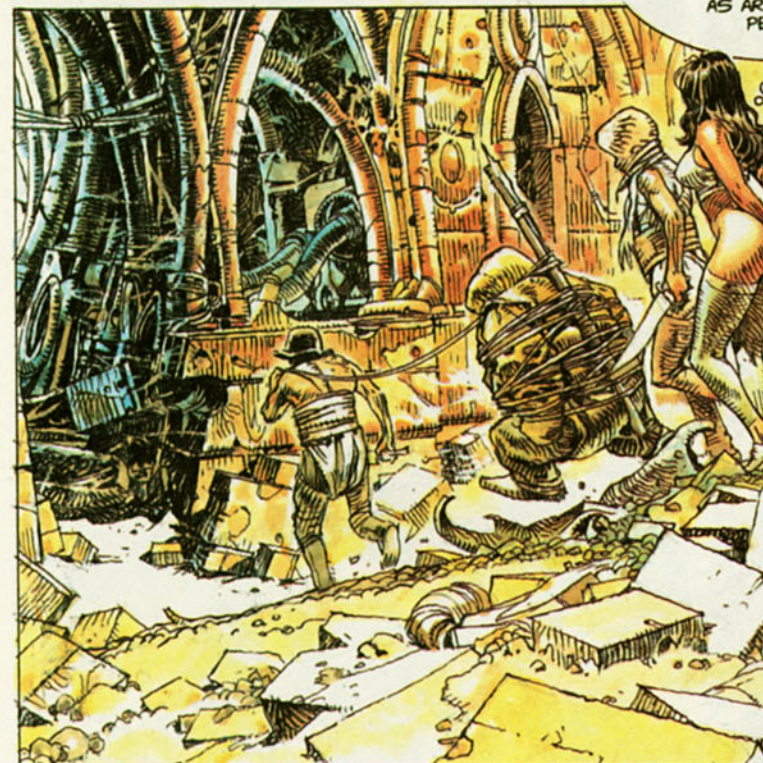
ON THE OTHER  
HAND, YOU ARE HEALTHY  
AND BEAUTIFUL, AND  
SENSUAL! YOU WILL DO YOUR  
DUTY ENTHUSIASTICALLY!  
OH YES, I'M SURE OF THAT  
BECAUSE, YOU SEE, NO-  
THING PERSONAL, BUT  
IT CAN'T BE OTHER-  
WISE, OR ELSE...



...I SHALL BE OBLIGED  
TO DEPRIVE YOUR SMALL  
AND GENEROUS FRIEND OF  
HIS HEAD AND THEN LEAVE  
YOU TO THE MERCY OF MY  
RAVENOUS MEN, WHO, AFTER  
THEY ARE DONE WITH THEIR  
VICTIMS, TEND TO STORE  
THE PIECES FOR A RAINY  
DAY...AND, SINCE IT  
NEVER RAINS  
HERE...

I'LL  
STRANGLE  
YOU! I SWEAR  
IT!

HERE I AM, IN A  
TOTALLY ABSURD  
SITUATION...NOW I FEEL  
LIKE I'M IN A PLACE THAT  
I DON'T KNOW AT ALL.  
THIS ISN'T PART OF MY  
CITY! IT LOOKS LIKE IT  
IS, BUT IT'S DIFFERENT,  
AS ARE THESE  
PEOPLE!







THEY TALK ABOUT THINGS I'VE NEVER HEARD OF! WHAT IS THIS INSTITUTE WHERE THE WOMEN GO? AND FLOWERS? IT MAKES NO SENSE! I SEEM TO REMEMBER READING SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THIS IN SHASTAR'S ANCIENT BOOKS...A LONG TIME AGO...

DRULUNA, THIS IS LEWIS' DREAM. HIS MIND IS WORKING ON HIS UNCONSCIOUS TO DELVE DEEP WITHIN HIMSELF AND FIND WHAT HIS WAKING MEMORY HAS TRIED TO ERADICATE!



WHO ARE YOU? OH, SHASTAR!



...BUT IT'S ON THE RAMPAGE! IT'S MIXING UP ALL ITS MEMORIES, FANTASIES, EVERYTHING IS JUST SPINNING AROUND AND MELTING INTO A METAPHYSICAL REALITY, MORE AND MORE IRRATIONAL...I'M LOSING CONTROL!

DO SOMETHING, SHASTAR, BUT GET ME OUT OF THIS SHITHOLE! HELP ME! WHAT SHOULD I DO?



YES, YES, I'M TRYING TO HANG IN THERE, BUT THE CURSED COMPUTER IS TOO STRONG ...AHHH!

BUT IF THE COMPUTER IS THE INTERMEDIARY, TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE MEN ABOVE! THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN GET ME OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE!

...SHASTAR, HEY, SHASTAR!

GROAN?



NOW THEY'VE LOCKED ME UP IN THIS ROOM...SUCH A WEIRD ATMOSPHERE...IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE ANTIQUE BUILDINGS THAT I SAW IN THE BOOKS! ANCIENT SPLENDOR IN TOTAL DECADENCE, IT FASCINATED ME...WHAT IS THIS POWERFUL PERFUME? IT'S NICE!...





WHAT A STRANGE SCULPTURE!...SHE'S VERY BEAUTIFUL! TOO BAD TIME HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL. IT'S REALLY EROTIC! SHE'S JERKING HIM OFF. HE SEEMS TO BE IN PAIN... PERHAPS AN INTENSE ORGASM? I LIKE IT!



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I FEEL WARM ALL OVER...I'M SO HORNY! MAYBE THE SCULPTURE IS MAKING ME FEEL THIS WAY! COULD IT? THE SIGHT OF THAT ERECTION, SO BIG AND HARD! OBSCENE AND EXCITING THOUGHTS ARE FLOODING MY BRAIN! NO, IT COULDN'T BE THE PERFUME!



OH!?



DRINK THIS DOWN QUICKLY!

IT'LL HELP YOU...IT'S PART OF MY SECRET STASH! QUICKLY, NOW! I DON'T WANT US TO BE SEEN TOGETHER!

WHAT IS IT?

YOU'RE HULLA, AREN'T YOU?

YES...



WHY ARE YOU GIVING IT TO ME

I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE IT'S A SENSE OF SISTERHOOD, OR BECAUSE I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN I WAS BEAUTIFUL LIKE YOU... A BEAUTY THAT I WOULD HAVE RETAINED, IF IT WASN'T FOR THE CONTAMINATION. DRINK UP!



OKAY! MAYBE I'M DOING A STUPID THING, BUT CONSIDERING THE SITUATION...HUMMMM! IT'S GOOD!

GOOD! NOW GET READY...IN THE CHEST, NEAR THE DOOR, ARE THE CLOTHES YOU'LL NEED.





WHAT  
KIND OF  
CLOTHES?

ALL KINDS OF STUFF!  
YOU'LL FIND THAT THE CLOTHES  
AT THE INSTITUTE ARE REFINED,  
EXCITING, OVER-THE-TOP!  
CLOTHES TO TURN ANY  
MAN'S HEAD! I HAVE  
SUCH A HARD TIME  
CHOOSING!



TELL ME, I'M  
CURIOUS...WHERE IS  
THIS PERFUME COMING  
FROM? IT MAKES MY HEAD  
SPIN! WOW! HIGH-HEELED  
SHOES AND SILK  
STOCKINGS! VERY,  
VERY NICE!

YOU'RE A  
STRANGE ONE! NOT  
FAR FROM HERE THEY  
GROW THE FLOWERS  
...THEIR ODOR WAFTS  
OVER...YOU'LL GET  
USED TO IT!

MY GOD,  
THIS FABRIC IS  
SOFT...A KIND OF  
VELVET I REALLY LIKE  
IT! HOW DOES  
ONE WEAR  
IT? AH, I  
GOT IT!

AND UNDER  
THAT, YOU REMAIN  
NAKED! YOU HAVE  
A MAGNIFICENT  
BODY!



SO, WHAT DO  
YOU THINK? AND  
NOW WHAT?

YOU'RE REALLY  
STUNNING! I'VE  
NEVER ATTRACTED TO  
WOMEN, BUT I HAVE TO  
ADMIT, YOU'RE REALLY  
PUTTING ME TO  
THE TEST...



THERE,  
IT'S TIME! IT'LL  
BE BEAUTIFUL,  
I REALLY ENVY  
YOU, YOU  
KNOW!







WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME? ...GOD, I WANT TO MAKE LOVE! IT MUST BE THE PERFUME! AND HULLA MADE ME DRINK HER BREW...THAT COULD BE IT! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! OH! THESE PEOPLE!



WHAT IS THIS...SOME KIND OF THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE? THEY WANT ME TO PERFORM IN AN EROTIC SHOW! IT'S CRAZY! ...THE THOUGHT OF BEING WATCHED, EXCITES ME EVEN MORE!



I FEEL STRANGELY EXHILARATED! MY DESIRE INCREASES! THESE MEN ARE HANDSOME, BUT WHY DO THEY LOOK SO SCARED? AND WHY THE ROPE? THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I...



WOMAN, DO YOUR DUTY! GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT AND REMEMBER...



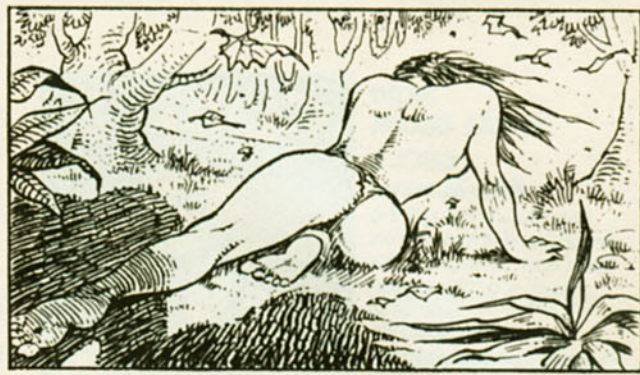
GRUNT!

...YOU HAVE TO MAKE THEM CUM, SO WE CAN GATHER THEIR SEEDS...REMEMBER THAT YOUR FRIEND'S LIFE DEPENDS ON IT!



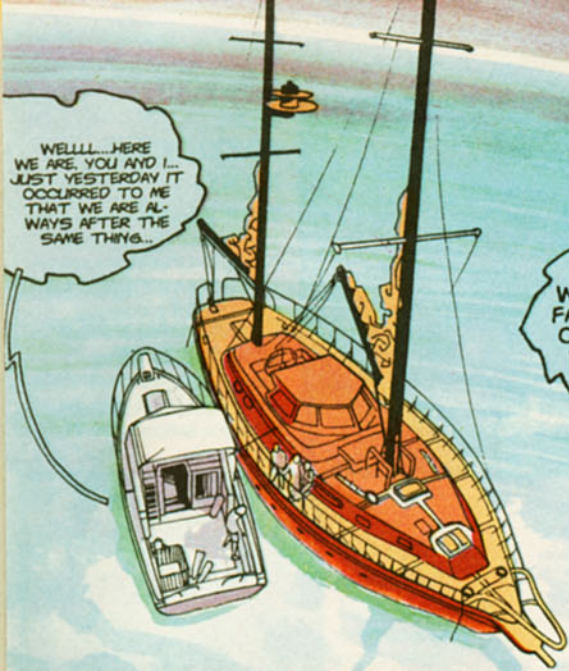








# VERSUS: PLAYING DEEP



WELL... HERE WE ARE, YOU AND I... JUST YESTERDAY IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT WE ARE ALWAYS AFTER THE SAME THING...

...THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES. THE FACT IS THAT ONE OF US STOLE THE PRIZE FROM THE OTHER...



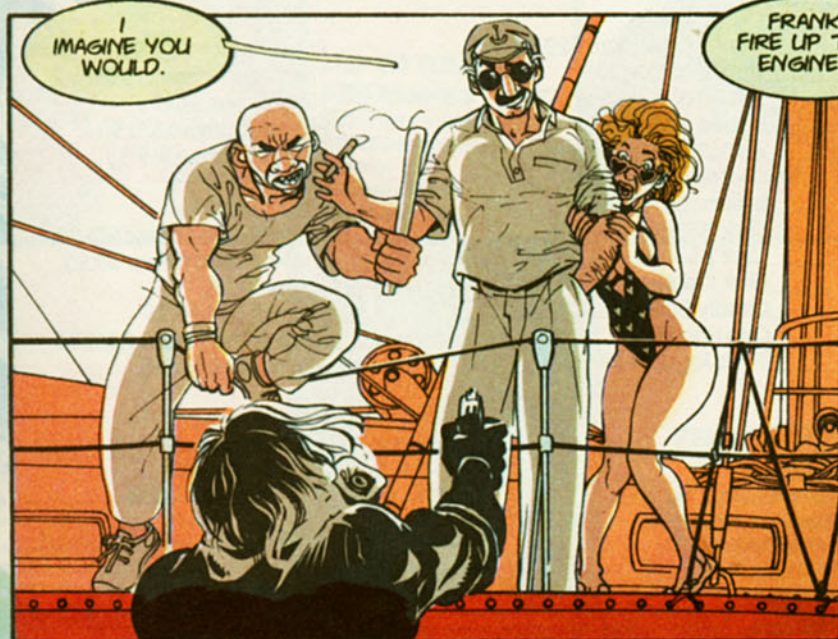
BUT YOU WANTED TO FUCK AROUND WITH MY WIFE... HOW COULD YOU LET THAT HAPPEN?



HE, HE, HE... LET'S GO. LET'S GO GIVE A GOOD ONE TO CLAUDE...

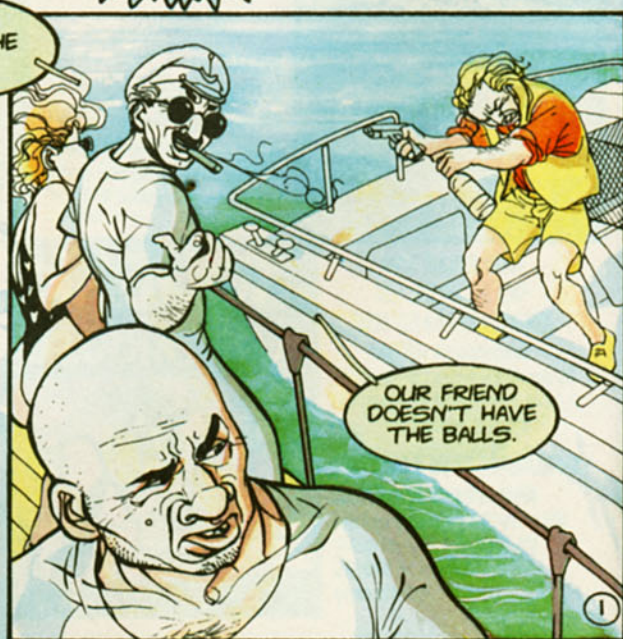


DO YOU WANT ME TO SCATTER YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THE DECK? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? SHIT, I THINK I'D LIKE THAT!



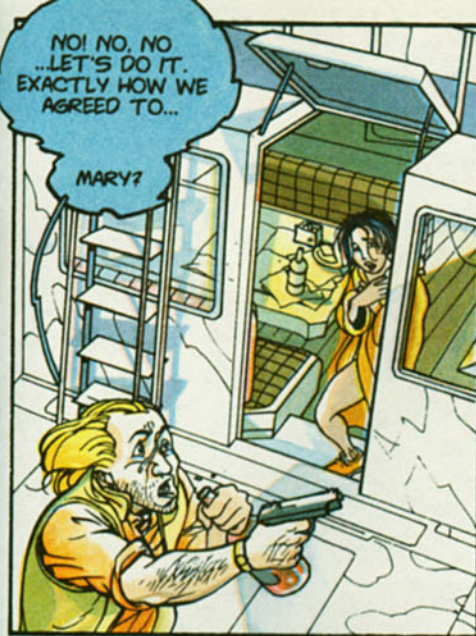
I IMAGINE YOU WOULD.

FRANK, FIRE UP THE ENGINE...



OUR FRIEND DOESN'T HAVE THE BALLS.





NO! NO, NO...  
...LET'S DO IT.  
EXACTLY HOW WE  
AGREED TO...

MARY?



COME  
HERE, MY  
LOVE...

DO YOU  
REMEMBER  
CLAUDE?

HANS,  
PLEASE,  
NO...



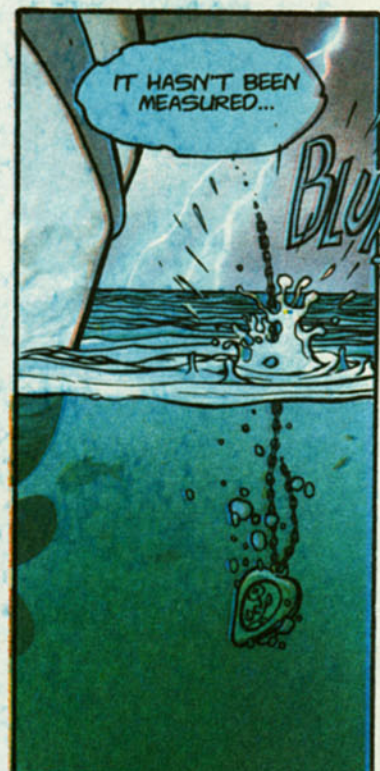
WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER  
15 YEARS...AND THEN THERE  
WAS THAT PUPPET OF MY  
SISTER'S, BUT THE WATER  
WASN'T ANY DEEPER  
THAN TWO METERS...



NOW LET'S  
USE THE PENDANT  
WITH WHICH HE TRED  
TO USE TO SEDUCE  
MY WIFE!



AS FAR AS  
THE DEPTH...



IT HASN'T BEEN  
MEASURED...

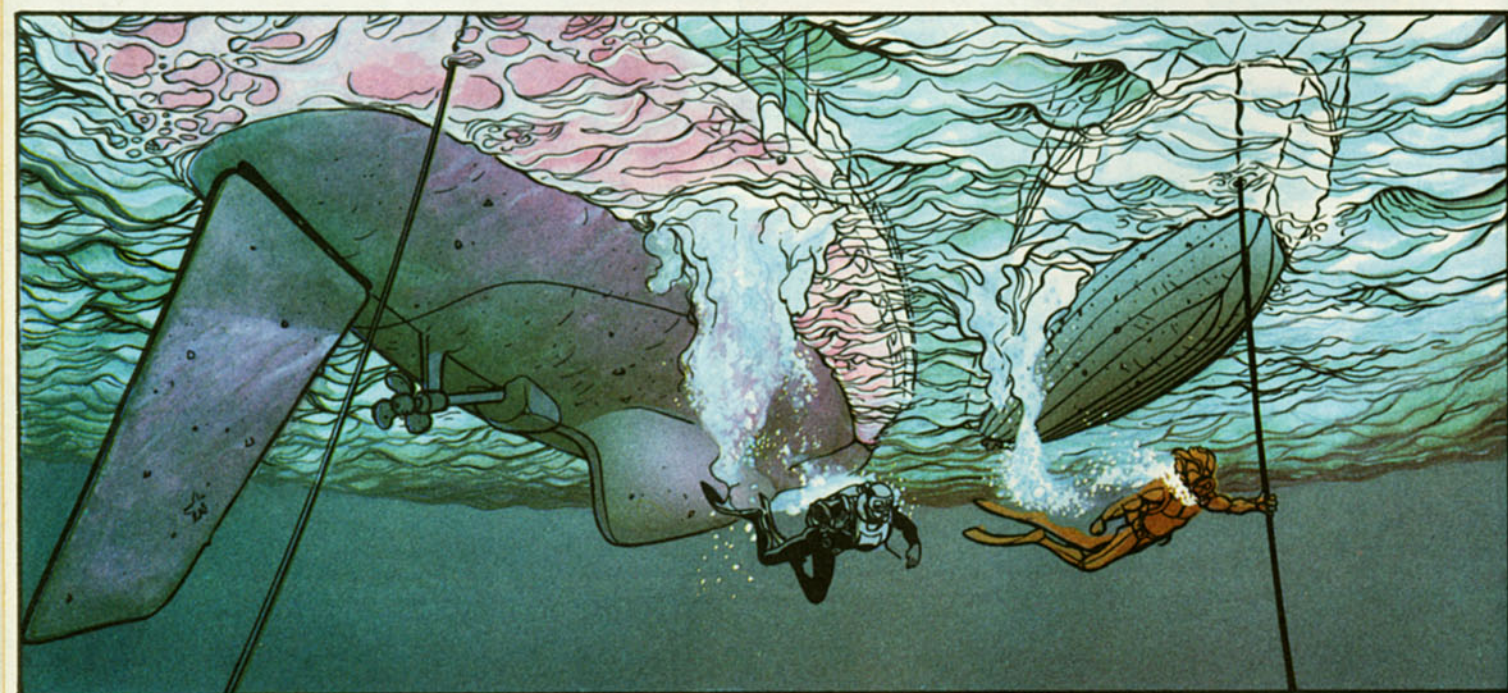
Blue



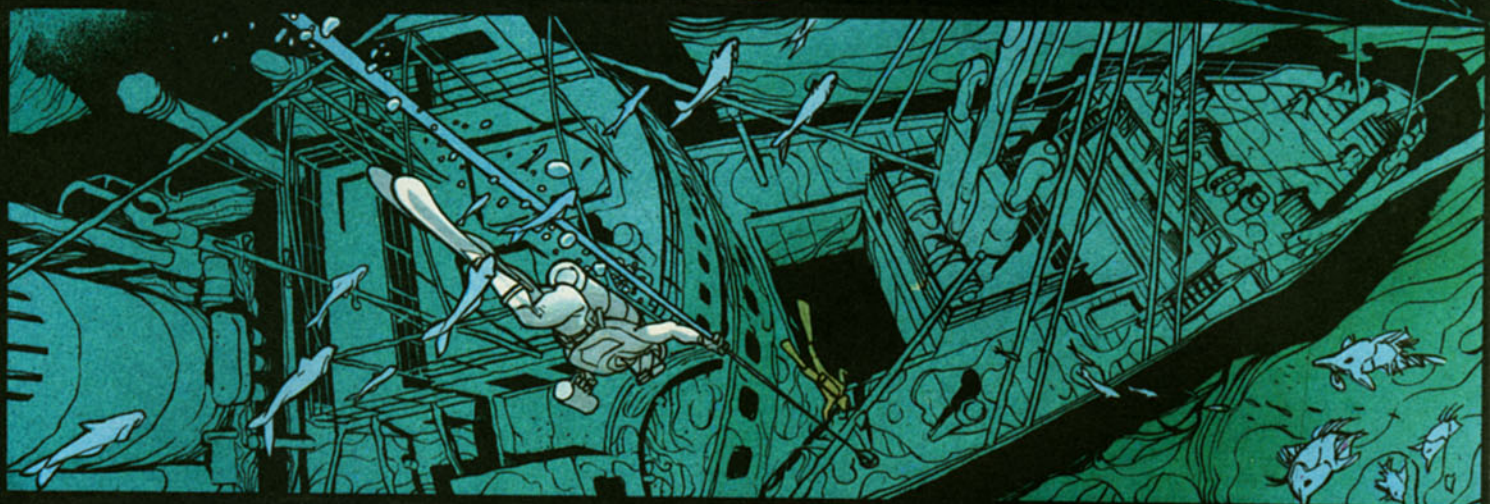
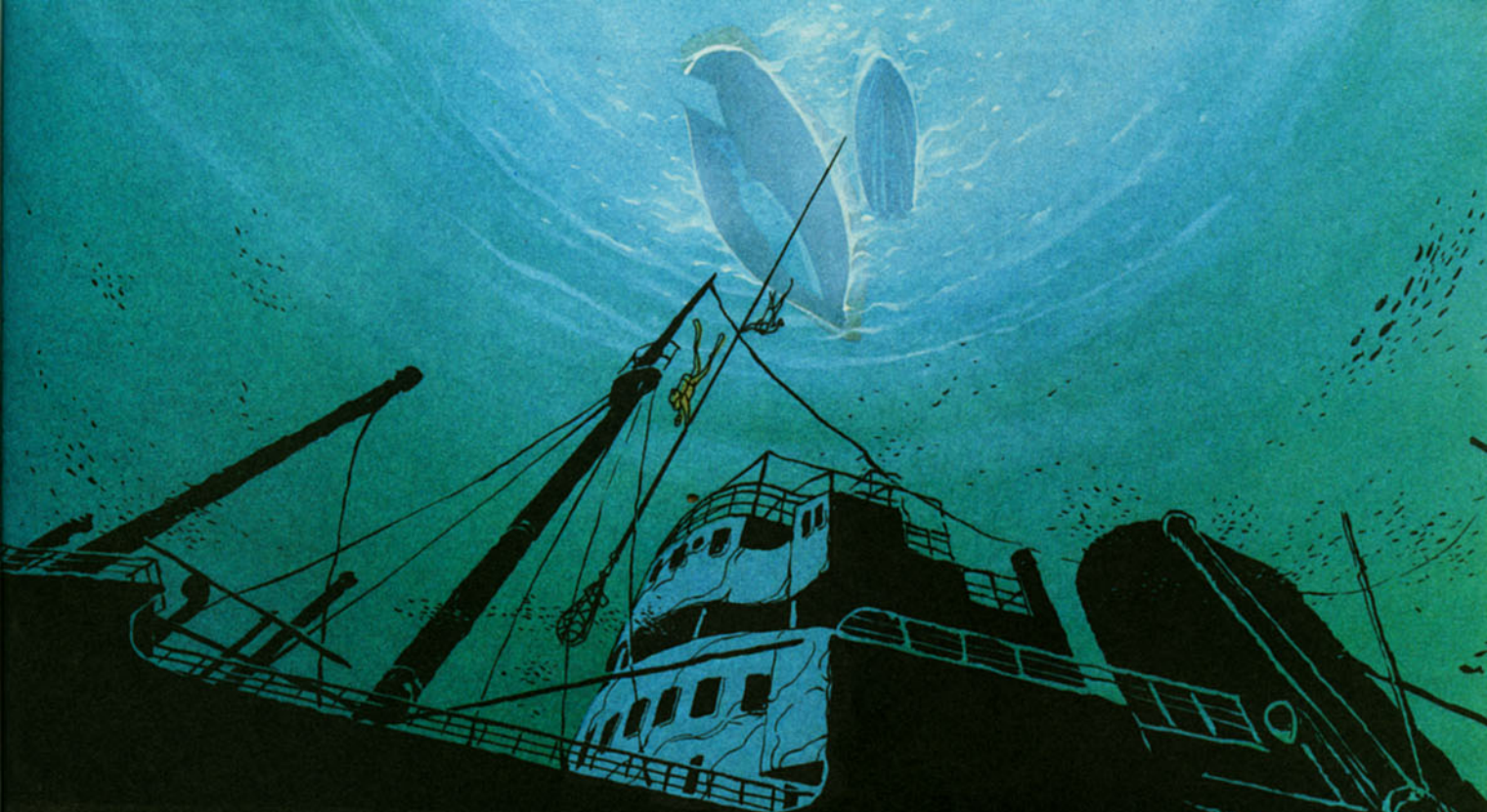
AND THE  
PRIZE!

HE WHO  
RETURNS WITH  
THE PENDANT  
TAKES THE GIRL!

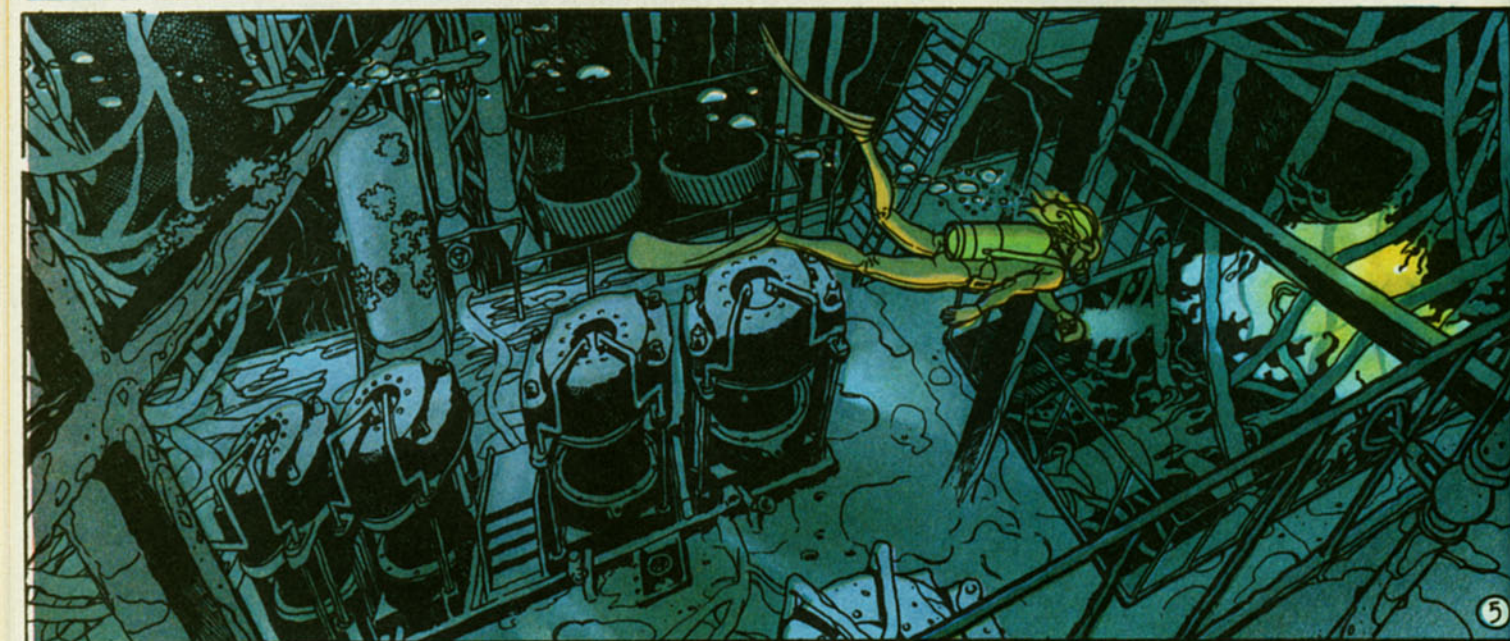
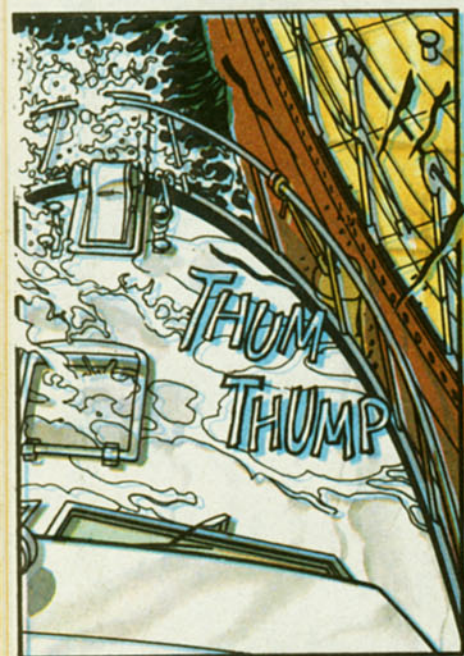
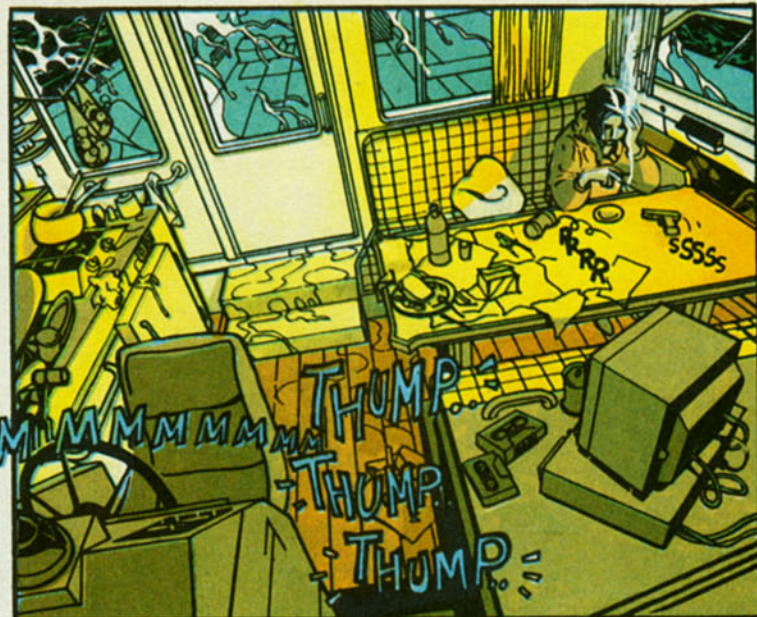




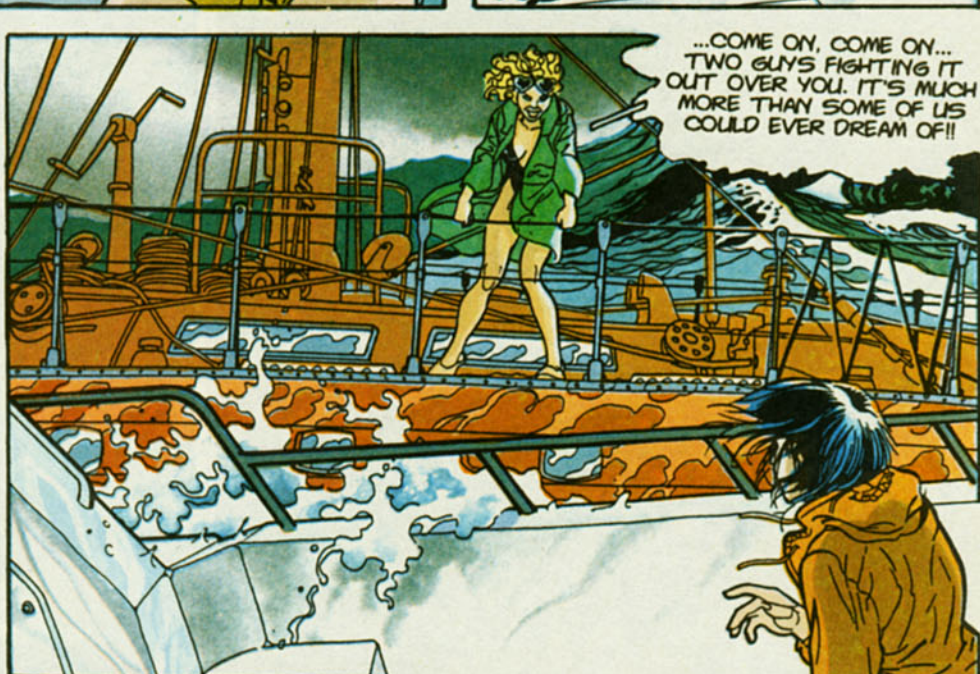
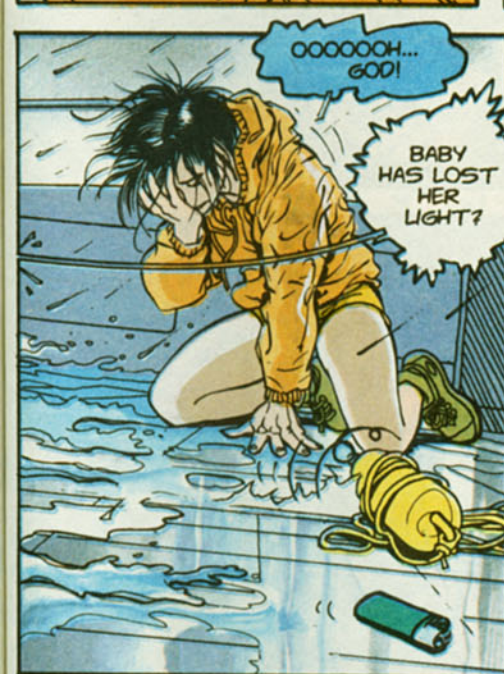
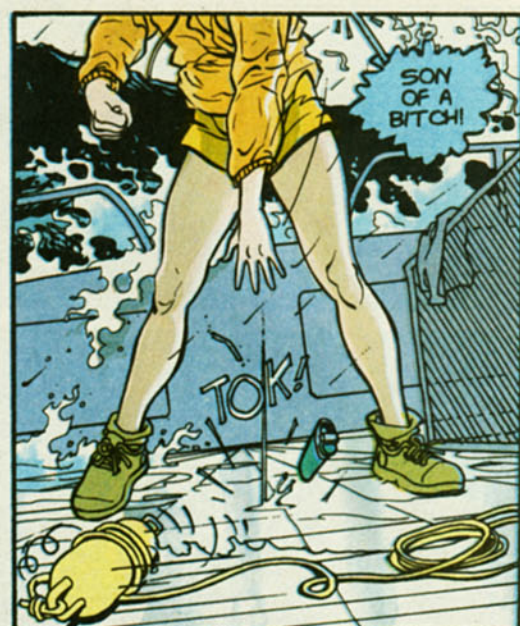








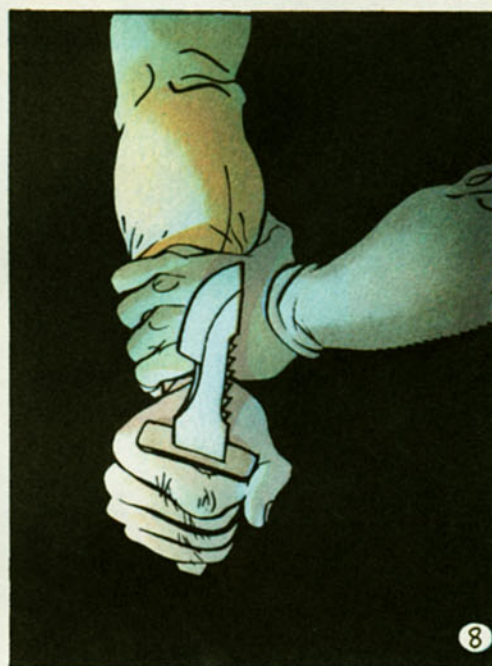
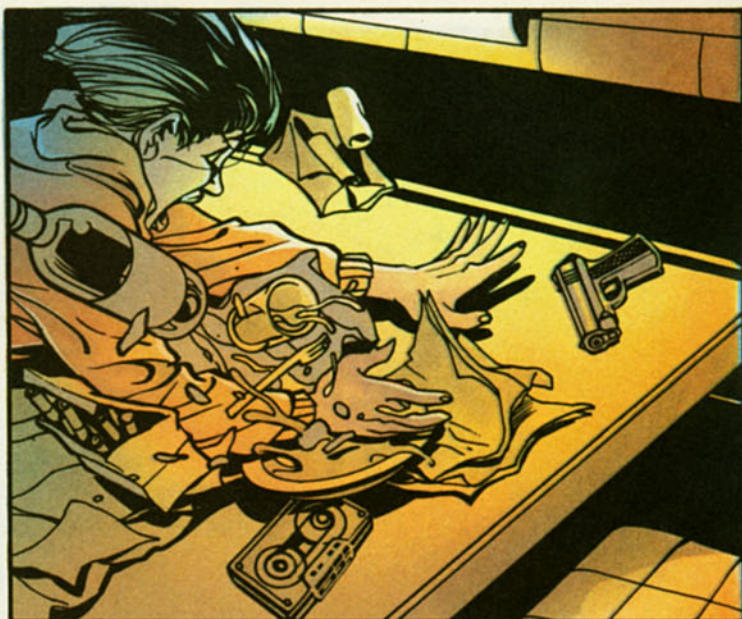




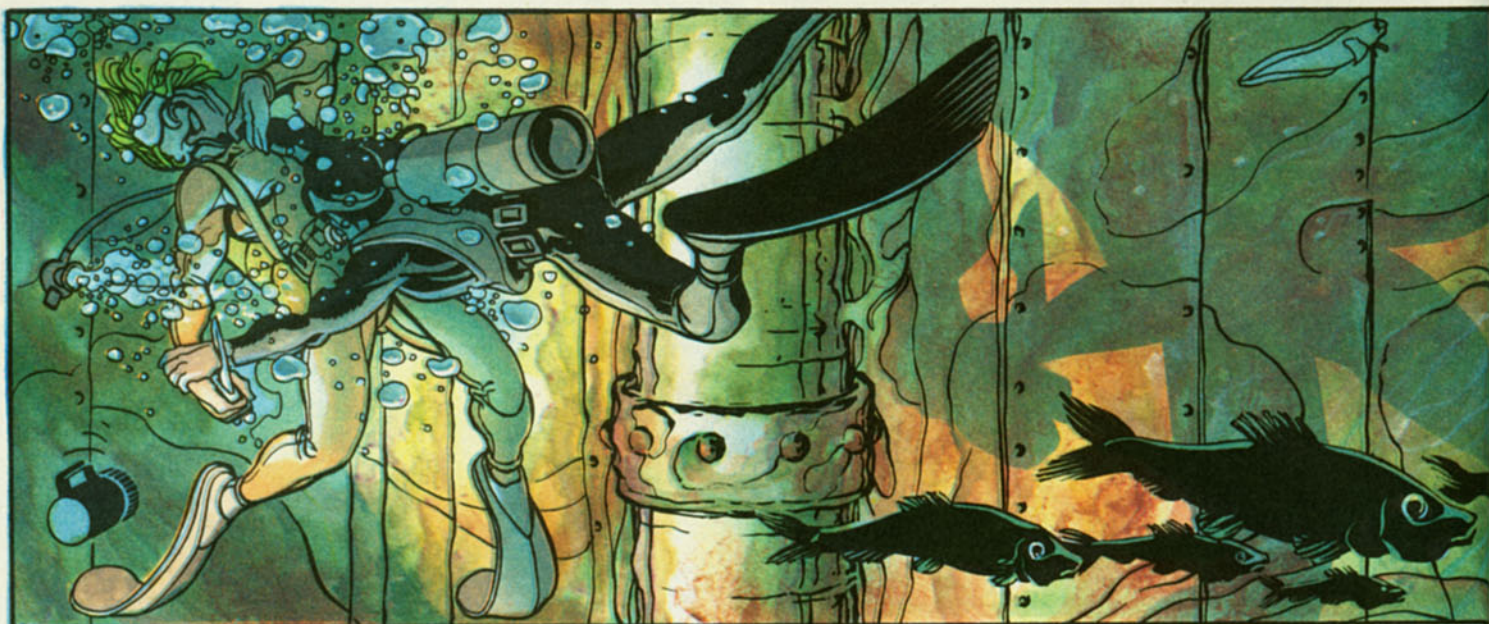




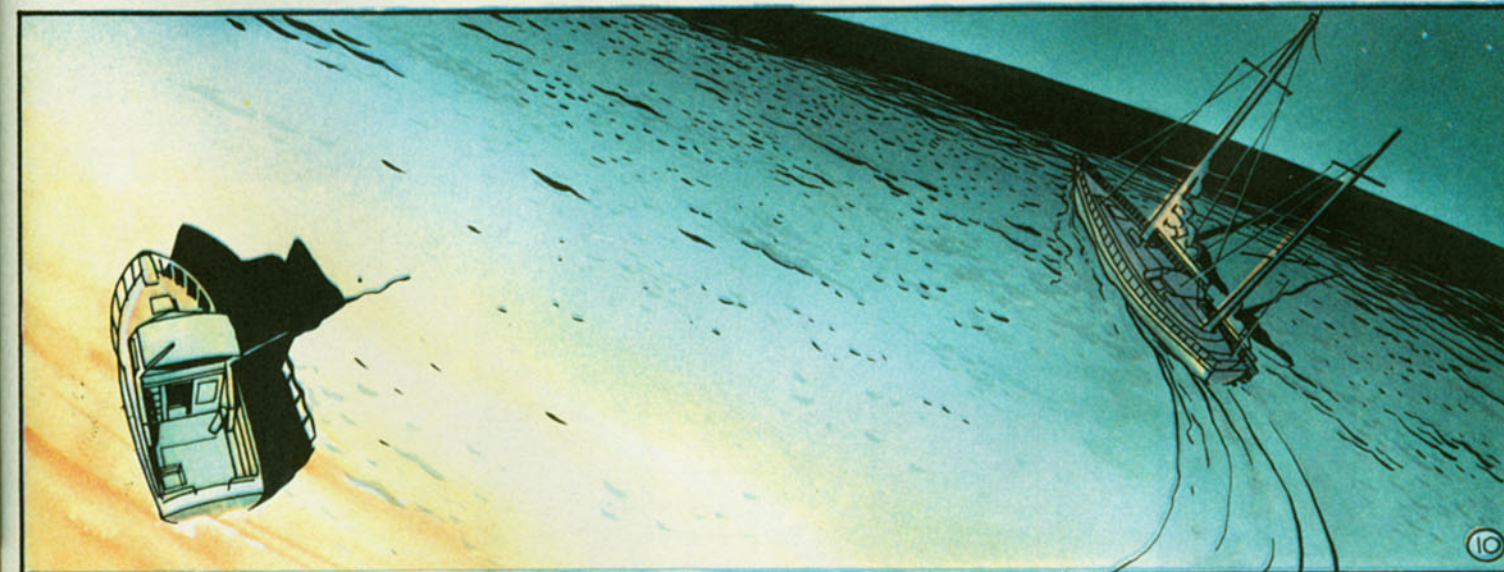














# PEDRO PEREZ, DETECTIVE

DON'T ASK ME WHY, BUT IN 1947 I WAS IN LOS ANGELES WITH A SMALL PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS OFFICE. PEDRO PEREZ WAS MY NAME AND THINGS WEREN'T GOING WELL. CLIENTS WEREN'T MATERIALIZING AND I WONDERED HOW I WAS GOING TO PAY THE RENT. MEANWHILE, I SPENT MY TIME AS BEST I COULD...

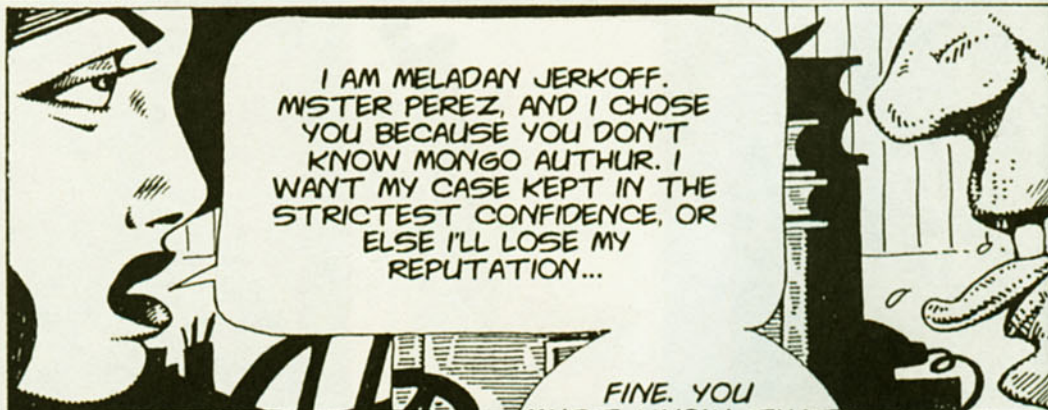
UNTIL ONE NIGHT...



MISTER PEREZ?



HUH? OH!  
AH! E...EXCUSE  
ME! THERE, THERE,  
I'M PUTTING IT  
AWAY. I'LL BE  
WITH YOU IN AN  
INSTANT.



I AM MELADAN JERKOFF.  
MISTER PEREZ, AND I CHOSE  
YOU BECAUSE YOU DON'T  
KNOW MONGO AUTHUR. I  
WANT MY CASE KEPT IN THE  
STRICTEST CONFIDENCE, OR  
ELSE I'LL LOSE MY  
REPUTATION...

IF YOU MARRIED ME,  
WOULDN'T WE CON-  
SUMMATE THE MARRIAGE?

W-WITH  
GREAT  
PLEASURE!


FINE. YOU  
MUST KNOW THAT  
I MARRIED MIKLOS  
CHOTAKIS,  
THE MAGNATE WHO  
RECENTLY ARRIVED  
FROM CRETE, BUT,  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHY...

DON'T  
TELL ME  
THAT YOU  
HAVEN'T HAD  
RELATI...I  
SAY...



HE HASN'T  
MADE ONE  
MOVE ON ME,  
MR. PEREZ...






I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHY,  
MR. PEREZ. I'VE GOT MONEY  
AND I'LL PAY YOU WELL.

B-BUT, WHY  
NOT ANNUL  
THE MARRIAGE?

YOU'RE PRETTY  
NAIVE FOR A  
DETECTIVE, MR.  
PEREZ...I, LOSE  
THIS GOLD MINE?




AND MOREOVER I WILL  
PAY YOUR FEE  
IN CASH, BONIFIED  
FOR YOU, MR. PEREZ...

GULP!




WILL YOU ACCEPT  
MY CASE? OR SHOULD  
I TAKE MY CASE  
TO PHILIP MARLOWE,  
BONIFIED AND  
EVERYTHING...?

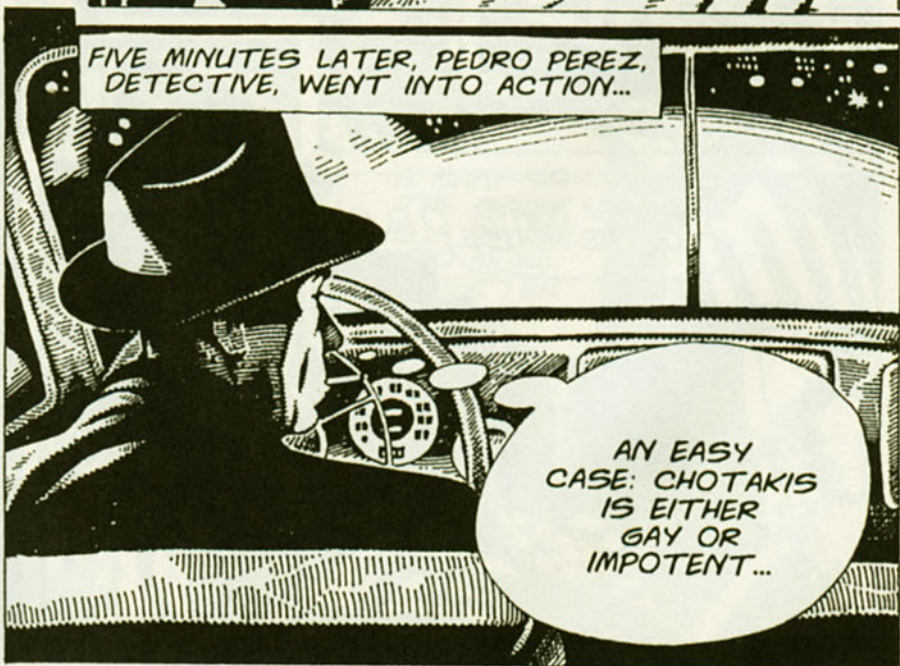
A-CCEPTED!



YOU  
WON'T REGRET  
THIS, PEREZ...



SHE LEFT ME  
SHUDDERING...



FIVE MINUTES LATER, PEDRO PEREZ,  
DETECTIVE, WENT INTO ACTION...

AN EASY  
CASE: CHOTAKIS  
IS EITHER  
GAY OR  
IMPOTENT...



THEIR HOUSE WAS A  
PALACE IN BEVERLY HILLS...

OK, WE'RE HERE...I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO JUMP THE WALL,  
AS USUAL, THESE RICH FOLK  
ALWAYS HAVE THEM...

...GUARD DOG.  
IT'S LUCKY I  
BROUGHT MY  
BODYGUARD...

COME HERE! "SALEM  
WITCH" SAVE  
YOUR  
MASTER!

THE LITTLE WITCH HAD  
COST ME A BUNDLE,  
BUT SHE WAS WORTH  
HER WEIGHT IN GOLD...

DONE! NOW,  
TO THE HOUSE.

HOLY MOLY!



THAT'S NO HOMOSEXUAL.  
HE'S SIMPLY INTO  
ANOTHER WOMAN!

BUT HOW IS THIS  
POSSIBLE? HIS BONIFIED  
WIFE IS TEN TIMES  
HOTTER!

I'VE GOT  
TO GO IN AND IN-  
VESTIGATE DEEPER...

SHE WAS THE GREEK'S LOVER,  
WITH A PUNCH SOMEONE  
SHOULD HAVE MADE ILLEGAL.

CURIOUS  
PEOPLE GET A WHACK  
FROM ME.

BUT I HAD LUNCH, AND I TOOK  
THE HIT WELL. LUCKILY, I'M  
ALWAYS WELL-PREPARED...

AND I GOT  
RESULTS...

A MAN! SO  
THE GREEK  
IS A WHORE.  
NO MORE.  
I BETTER  
SPLIT...!



I TOOK ADVANTAGE  
OF THE GIANT/ESSE'S  
DISTRACTION, AND  
BEAT IT...

...I WAS ALREADY DISCONCERTED, HALF-DEMORALIZED AND  
WITH LITTLE DESIRE TO CONTINUE THE JOB, THEN BANG!



FINALLY, A  
MAN LIKE BOGART!  
COME WITH LILY!  
I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU!

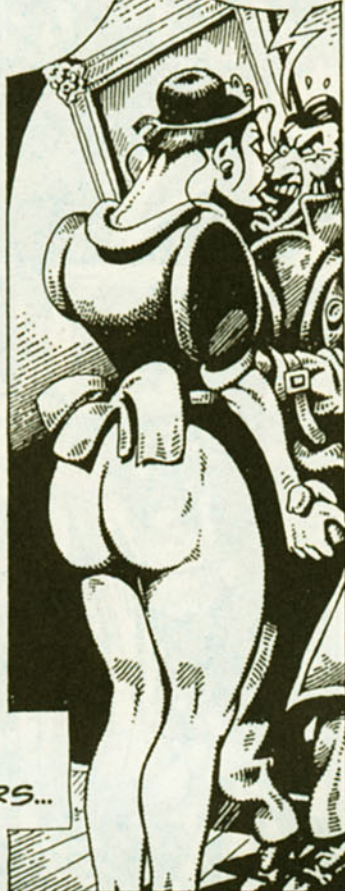
LET GO OF  
ME! LEAVE ME  
ALONE! YOU  
HOMOSEXUAL  
SATYR!

A SATYR? BUT  
LOOK WHAT I'VE  
GOT, BOGEY!

I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'VE GOT!  
GO ON AND  
SHOW IT TO  
YOUR BOSS!



THOSE HANDS  
TIGHTENED LIKE A  
TRUE PAIR OF PLIERS...





AT THAT MOMENT, I COULD ONLY  
THINK OF ESCAPE.

BUT THE HOUSE WAS TRUE MAZE OF DOORS...







MISTER  
CHOTAKIS!

SURPRISED,  
DETECTIVE?

SO MY "WIFE"  
HIRED YOU,  
MISTER  
DETECTIVE?

LOOK CAREFULLY,  
DETECTIVE. LOOK  
CAREFULLY AND YOU WILL  
SEE ANOTHER PERSON...  
USE YOUR IMAGINATION:  
BEGIN WITH MY HAIR, MY  
TITS, MY ASS. DON'T  
YOU RECOGNIZE  
ME, SHERLOCK?

C-CLEO?

I...I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!  
YOU'RE A  
WOMAN! SO  
WHO...?

COME, SHERLOCK  
...LET'S TALK...

I SEE THAT YOU'VE HEARD  
OF ME. IN EFFECT, I AM  
CLEOPATRA CLITTORING, THE  
MOST WANTED DRUG LORD  
IN THE HEMISPHERE.



I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY ASSISTANTS:  
"HORN" KLEIN. "CRAZY" WONG AND "TRUCK" O'HARA, MY  
PERSONAL BODYGUARDS...



YOU KNOW WHAT, BOY?  
AFTER THE NARCS CAME  
DOWN ON ME IN NEW YORK,  
I HAD TO DISGUISE MYSELF.  
AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO  
DO THAT THAN TO BECOME  
THE OPPOSITE SEX? MY  
STYLE COMPLETELY CHANGED.  
UNTIL I "MARRIED" THAT  
NOTORIOUS JET SET  
BABE. BUT NOW...



LET'S GO UPSTAIRS. WE HAVE "THE"  
DRUG: THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO CHANGE  
THE WORLD: WE HAVE DEVELOPED THE  
BEST JUNK EVER!



AN INFALLIBLE APHRODISIAC!  
YOU WILL BE VERY USEFUL  
TO US TODAY!



M...ME?

YES, YES,  
TONIGHT IS THE  
GREAT EXPERIMENT.  
IF IT WORKS...

AFTER YOU TAKE  
THE DRUG, AND YOU  
CAN STAND ME, WE CAN  
CONSIDER LETTING  
YOU LEAVE...



GRAB HIM!





...AND FINALLY...



I ESCAPED...  
AGITATED,  
HURTING, AND  
WHAT'S WORSE,  
CONFUSED.  
THE EXPERIENCE  
I HAD WASN'T  
IN VAIN...



BECAUSE OF THE INTENSITY,  
AND BECAUSE I COULDN'T  
TALK ABOUT IT, THE  
AMBIGUITY OF THE ACTIVITIES  
WITH CHOTAKIS, I COULDN'T  
TAKE UP MELADAN'S OFFER...



SHIT, PEREZ.  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE...HOW SHOULD  
I SAY IT...MORE  
RIGID IN YOUR  
PRINCIPLES.

FOR MELADAN JERKOFF,  
CHOTAKIS' EX-WIFE, THE NEWS  
WAS NOT IMPRESSIVE.  
ON THE CONTRARY...

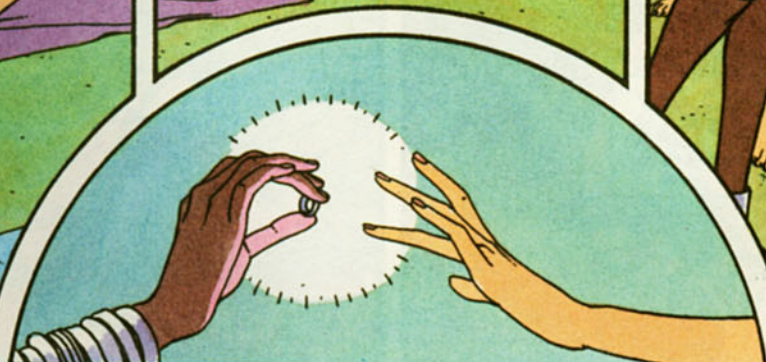
DAMN! LOOK, PEREZ, SINCE  
I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO  
PAY YOU. I WILL GIVE YOU THE  
BONIFICATION I PROMISED...



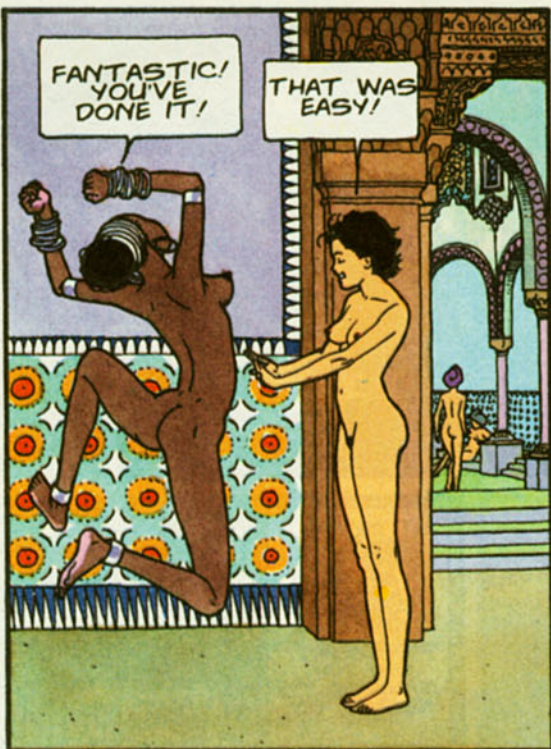
...BECAUSE I ASSURED  
HER THAT SOMETHING  
STAYED FIRM IN MY  
PSYCHE...BUT NOW AND  
THEN, I'M STILL RACKED  
BY CONFUSION...BUT OK,  
ONE DAY I'LL TELL YOU  
ABOUT SOME OTHER  
CASES...











FANTASTIC!  
YOU'VE  
DONE IT!

THAT WAS  
EASY!



NOW YOU  
MUST IN-  
SERT IT  
WHERE  
DESIRE  
BURNS  
HOTTEST.

NO WAY!  
I WON'T  
DO  
THAT!



YOU  
WANT  
TO GO  
OR  
NOT!

SURE I DO!  
I'LL TRY,  
BUT TURN  
AROUND.



HURRY!  
THERE'S  
LITTLE  
TIME!

IT'S  
USELESS,  
THE ONLY  
DESIRE I  
HAVE IS  
TO GO  
HOME!



KEEP AT  
IT! DON'T  
STOP!  
THE CEIL-  
ING IS  
ALREADY  
FADING!



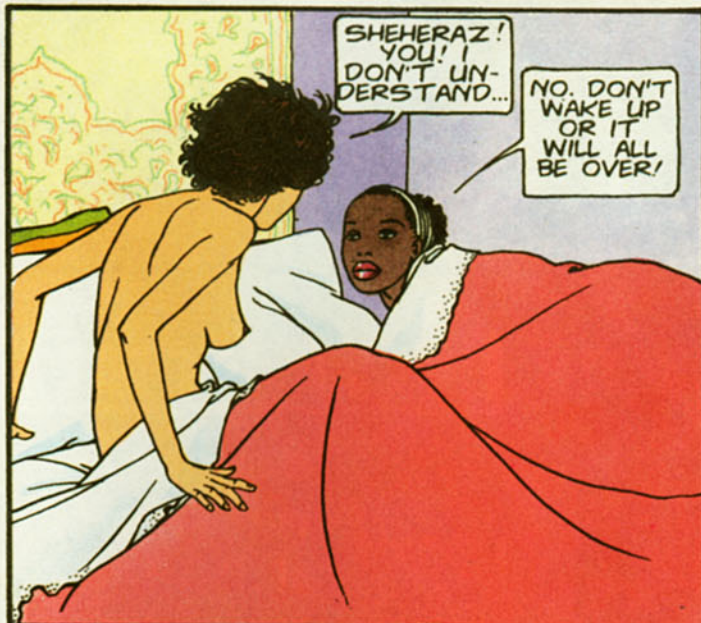
GO ON!  
KEEP  
IT UP!  
YEESSS!



IT WORKED!  
BUT... BUT...  
OH, WHAT  
AN ABSURD  
DREAM!

HUSH!  
GO TO  
SLEEP!





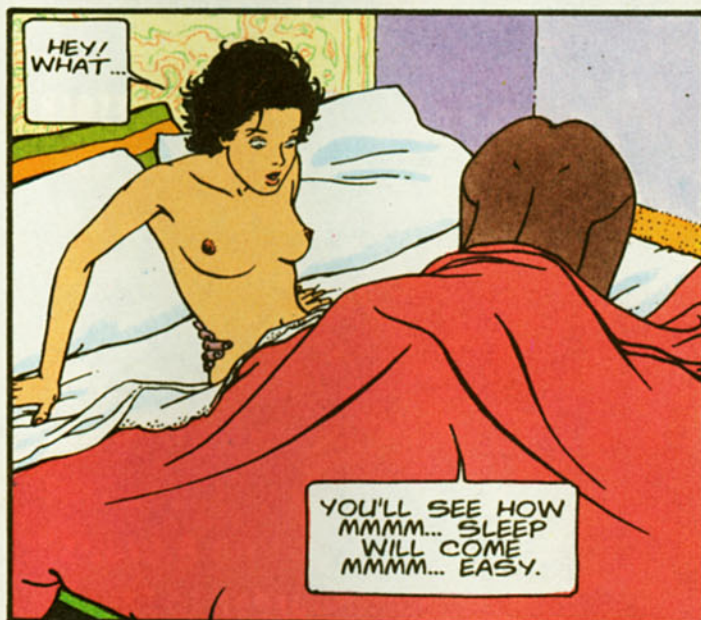
SHEHERAZ!  
YOU! I  
DON'T UNDER-  
STAND...

NO. DON'T  
WAKE UP  
OR IT  
WILL ALL  
BE OVER!



WHAT?!  
I'M STILL  
ASLEEP?

CLOSE  
YOUR EYES  
AND RELAX.  
I'LL HELP  
YOU.



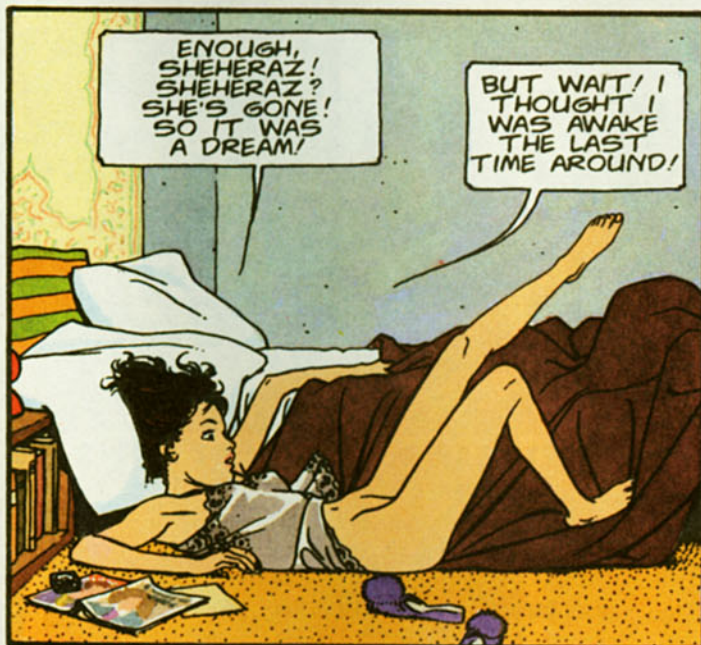
HEY!  
WHAT...

YOU'LL SEE HOW  
MMMM... SLEEP  
WILL COME  
MMMM... EASY.



NO! STOP!  
I DON'T  
WANT IT!

DISASTER!  
IT'S ALL  
OVER! SHE'S  
WAKING UP!



ENOUGH,  
SHEHERAZ!  
SHEHERAZ?  
SHE'S GONE!  
SO IT WAS  
A DREAM!

BUT WAIT! I  
THOUGHT I  
WAS AWAKE  
THE LAST  
TIME AROUND!



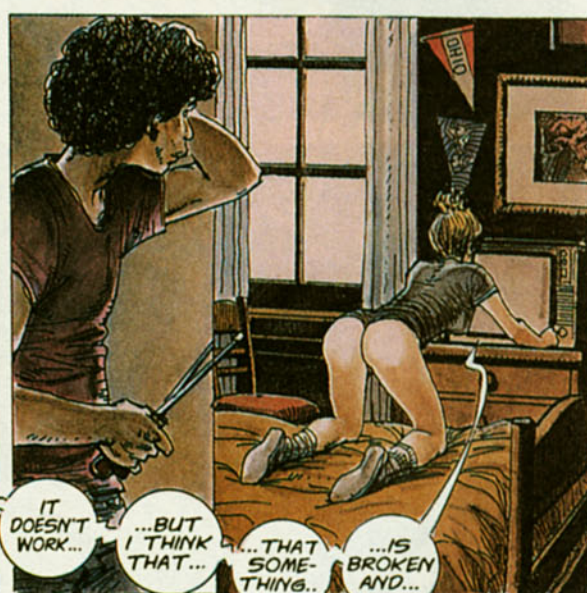
AND WHAT IF  
THIS IS STILL A  
DREAM? OR WHAT  
IF IT'S SOMEONE  
ELSE'S DREAM? I  
CAN'T DEAL! I  
COULD NOT EVEN  
EXIST AND MY  
SHRINK WOULD  
NEVER KNOW IT!



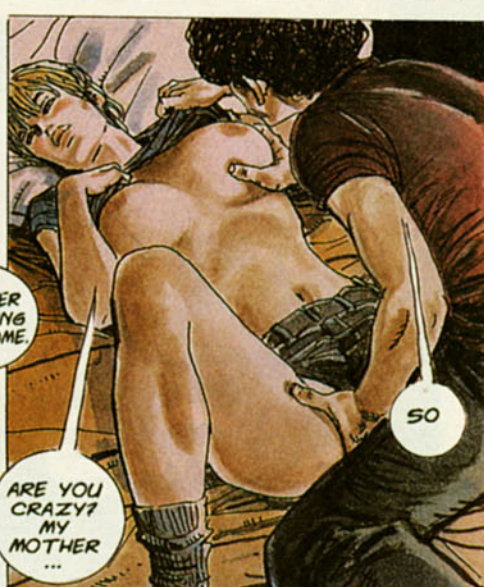
# THE PLUMBER







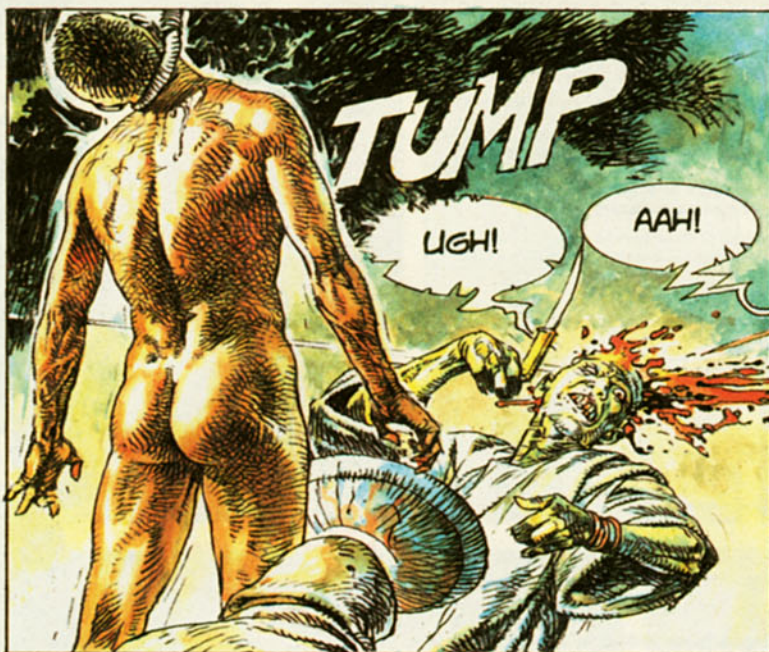




















CRUSH THE  
LAST REMNANTS  
OF THE RESISTANCE  
...SPARE NO ONE! DROP  
THEIR REMAINS INTO  
FORMALDEHYDE...  
DO IT, NOW!



THERE,  
SHE'S  
COMING  
TO!

I'VE  
EXAMINED  
HER...SHE'S  
FINE!

UJUUU!



OOAAH!

WHAT A  
MAGNIFICENT  
SPECIMEN! SHE'S  
PERFECT FOR THE  
INSTITUTE!



MY GOD,  
WHERE AM I?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING TO ME?

EVERYTHING'S  
FINE DEARIE...YOU'RE  
SAFE NOW! YOU'RE NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE  
...YOU'RE HOME  
NOW!

...HOME?  
WHERE'S  
THAT?



GOOD! NURSE,  
YOU CAN LEAVE  
US NOW...I DON'T  
NEED YOU FOR THE  
MOMENT. I STILL  
HAVE TO CHECK  
ON A FEW  
DETAILS. I'LL  
CALL YOU  
LATER!



YES,  
DOCTOR. I  
UNDERSTAND! YOU  
JUST CALL ME WHEN  
YOU NEED ME! IF  
YOU HAVE ANY  
PROBLEMS!

GO,  
NURSE...THERE  
WOON'T BE ANY  
PROBLEMS. GO!

BASTARD!



DOCTOR OTTONEGGER?  
BUT, YOU...YOU'RE HERE?  
ALL THIS IS CONFUSING  
...REALLY CONFUSING!

I SEE  
YOU'RE KEEPING  
WELL, DRUUNAI! AT THE  
MOMENT YOU ARE IN A  
STATE OF CONFUSION...A  
PASSING CONDITION!





NO, I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW. MUST HAVE BEEN THOSE DRUGS YOU GAVE ME. THEY MAKE ME THINK MORE CLEARLY!

YES, I REALIZE THAT I ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE...IT'S BECOMING MORE AND MORE ENTANGLED! BUT HOW?



GOOD, I'M GLAD! I PREFER YOU TO BE LUCID AND RECEPTIVE...BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO PLEASURE ME!

DOCTOR I...

I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE SERUM YOU WANT!

THE "SERUM"!



THE "SERUM"? WHAT IS IT MADE FROM? NOW I REMEMBER. THE MEN WHO SENT ME HERE, WANT ME TO FIND OUT...THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN GET ME OUT OF HERE. MEANWHILE, THIS SONNIVA BITCH WANTS TO HAVE HIS WAY WITH ME?

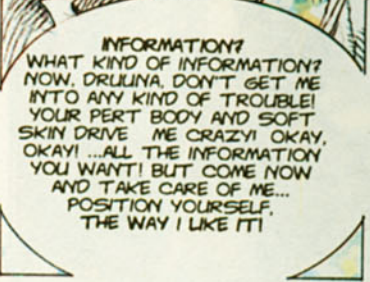


THANKS FOR YOUR OFFER...BUT ALL I NEED IS SOME INFORMATION!



YOU WANT TO FUCK ME? ALL RIGHT, BUT THIS TIME, I DON'T WANT THE SERUM IN EXCHANGE...I WANT YOUR HELP!

MY HELP? BUT, OF COURSE, DRUINA. I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU. I'LL GIVE YOU SANCTUARY AT THE INSTITUTE. LIFE ISN'T EASY, BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME!



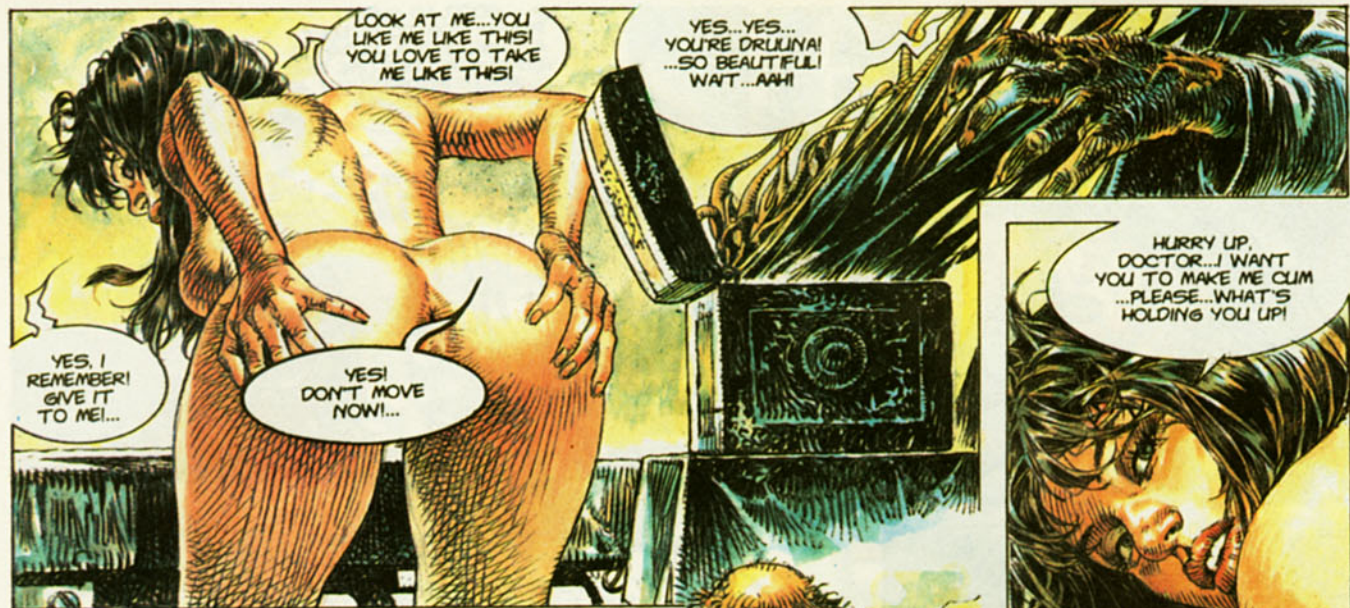
INFORMATION? WHAT KIND OF INFORMATION? NOW, DRUINA, DON'T GET ME INTO ANY KIND OF TROUBLE! YOUR PERT BODY AND SOFT SKIN DRIVE ME CRAZY! OKAY, OKAY! ...ALL THE INFORMATION YOU WANT! BUT COME NOW AND TAKE CARE OF ME... POSITION YOURSELF. THE WAY I LIKE IT!



YES, LIKE THAT...LET ME SEE!...I'LL TAKE A PILL TO TRANSFORM ME ACCORDING TO MY FANTASIES!

LIKE SO?





LOOK AT ME...YOU  
LIKE ME LIKE THIS!  
YOU LOVE TO TAKE  
ME LIKE THIS!

YES...YES...  
YOU'RE DRUUNA!  
...SO BEAUTIFUL!  
WAIT...AAH!

YES, I  
REMEMBER!  
GIVE IT  
TO ME!

YES!  
DON'T MOVE  
NOW!...



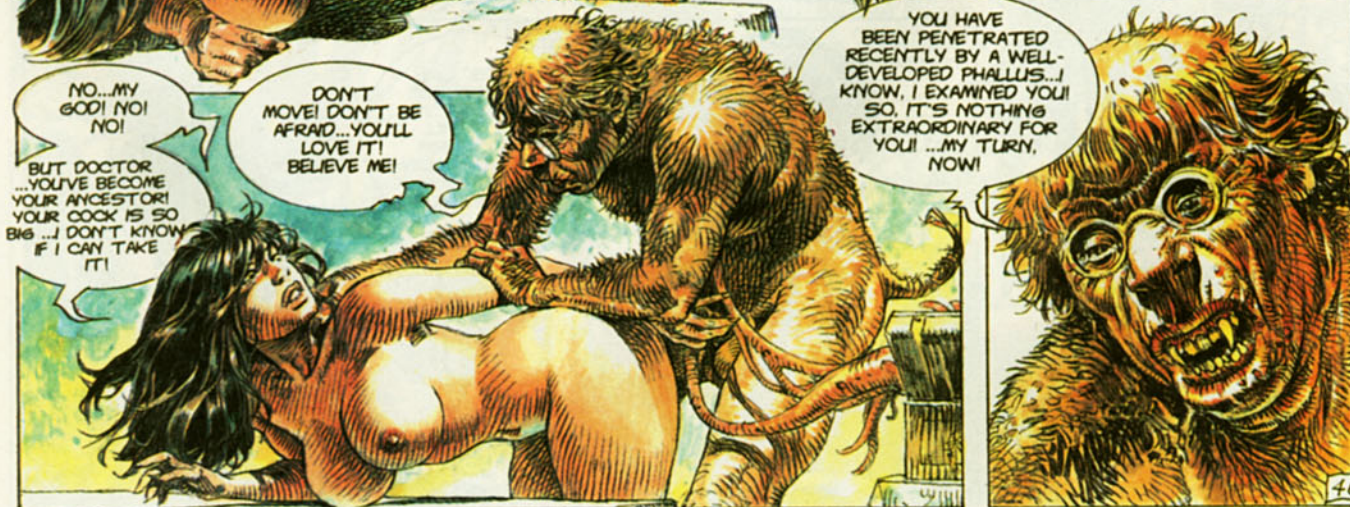
HURRY UP,  
DOCTOR...I WANT  
YOU TO MAKE ME CLIM  
...PLEASE...WHAT'S  
HOLDING YOU UP!



THIS IS A  
REVERSAL OF EVOLUTION  
...GRUNT...THE PRIMATE!  
MAN RETURNS TO HIS  
ORIGINS...IMPATIENT  
TO FUCK...THE GRR...THE  
SUBLINE PLEASURE OF  
PRIMITIVE PURITY, OF  
DEPRIVATION  
...GRRR...

WHAT?  
WHAT THE DEVIL  
ARE YOU DOING,  
DOCTOR? WHAT'S  
GOING ON?

GRRR!



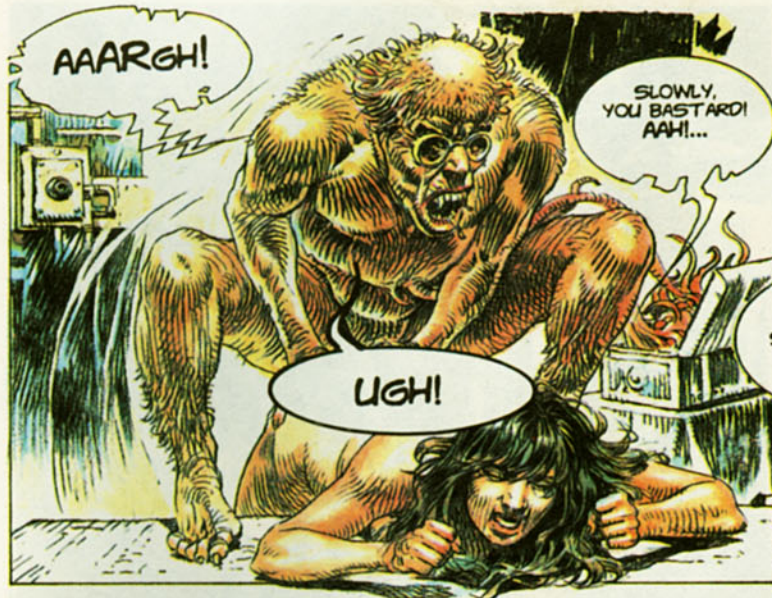
YOU HAVE  
BEEN PENETRATED  
RECENTLY BY A WELL-  
DEVELOPED PHALLUS...I  
KNOW, I EXAMINED YOU!  
SO, IT'S NOTHING  
EXTRAORDINARY FOR  
YOU! ...MY TURN,  
NOW!

DON'T  
MOVE! DON'T BE  
AFRAID...YOU'LL  
LOVE IT! BELIEVE ME!

NO...MY  
GOD! NO!  
NO!

BUT DOCTOR  
...YOU'VE BECOME  
YOUR ANCESTOR!  
YOUR COCK IS SO  
BIG...I DON'T KNOW  
IF I CAN TAKE  
IT!





AAARGH!

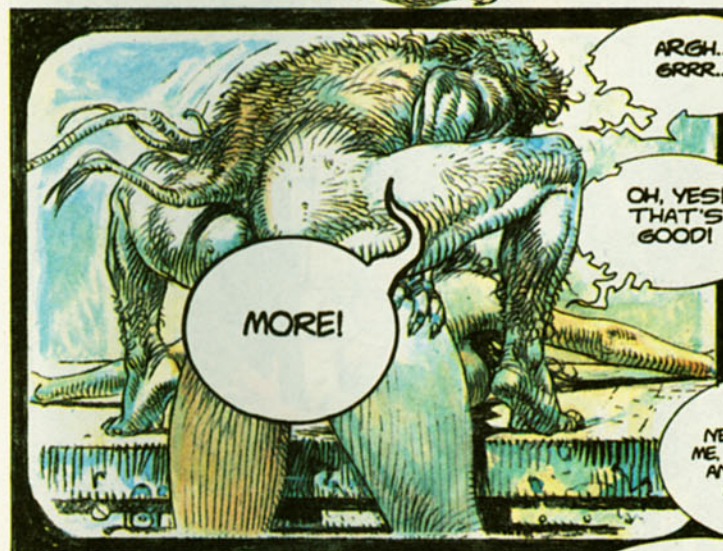
SLOWLY,  
YOU BASTARD!  
AAH!...

UGH!



ARGH!  
THERE...SLOWLY  
NOW, LIKE THIS!...  
YOU'RE SO TIGHT!  
IS IT GOOD? DO  
YOU LIKE IT?

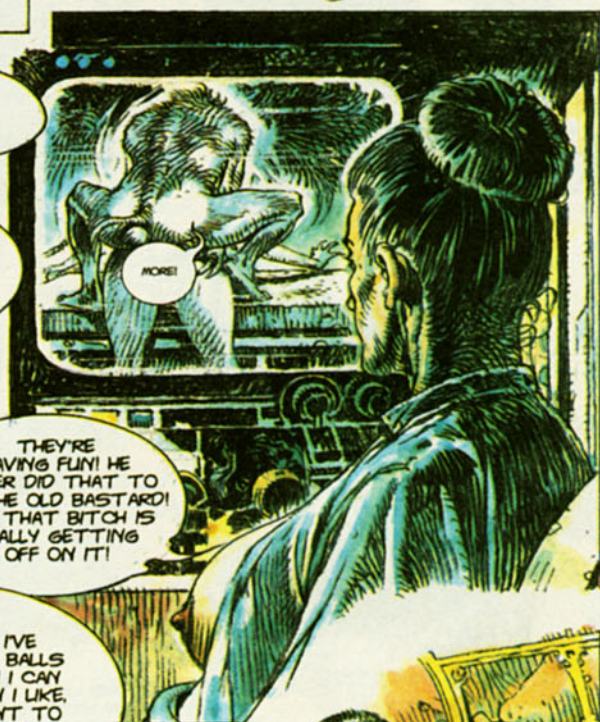
YES...AAH!  
I LIKE IT!  
SONNUVA BITCH!  
...I LOVE...  
AH!



ARGH...  
GRRR...

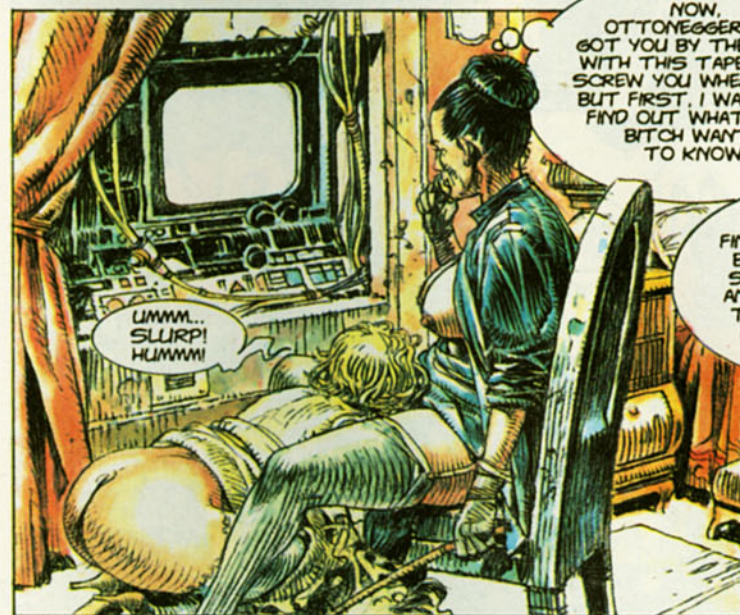
OH, YES!  
THAT'S  
GOOD!

MORE!



MORE!

THEY'RE  
HAVING FUN! HE  
NEVER DID THAT TO  
ME, THE OLD BASTARD!  
AND THAT BITCH IS  
REALLY GETTING  
OFF ON IT!



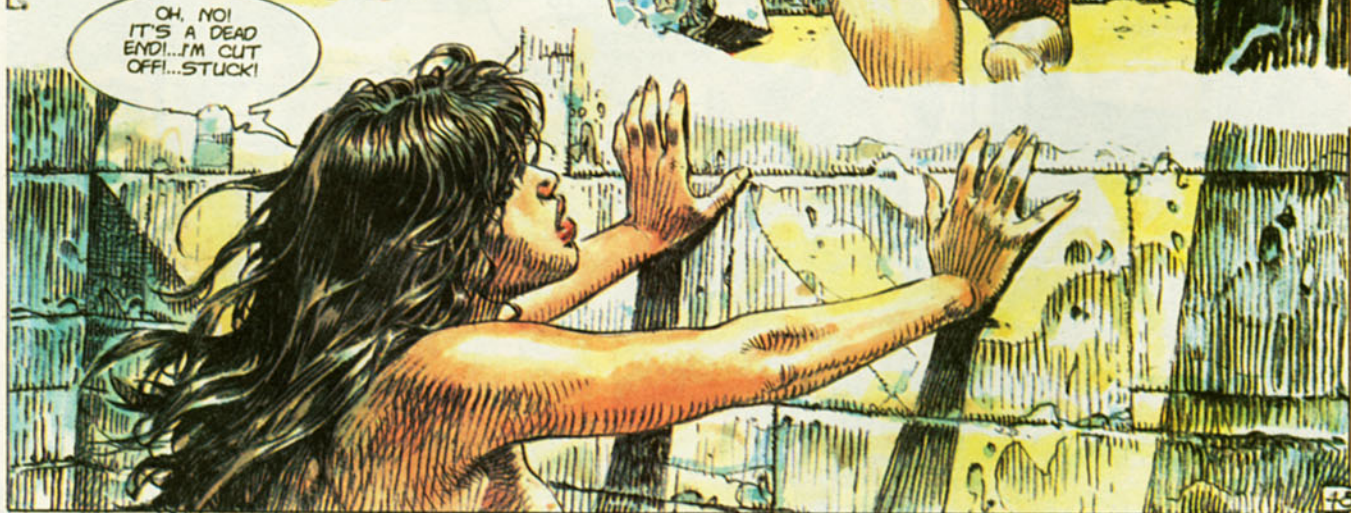
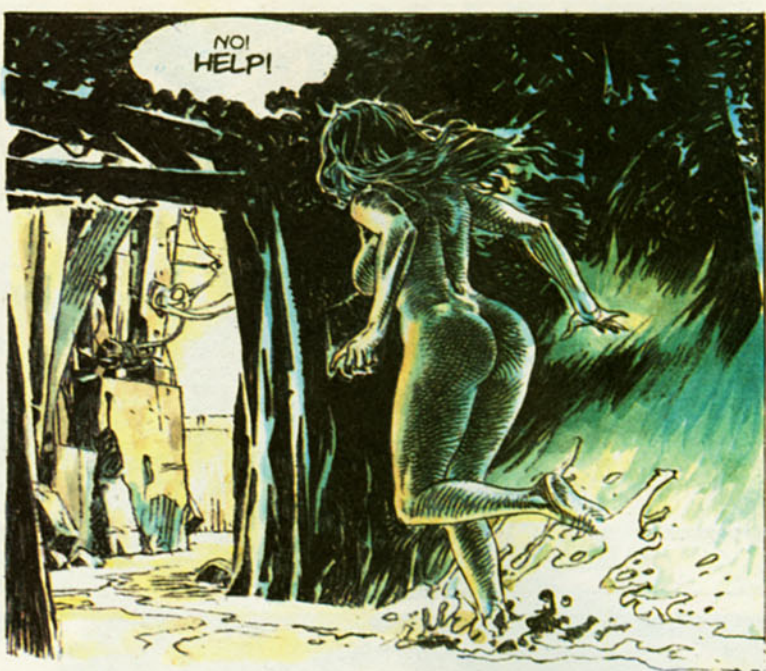
UMMM...  
SLURP!  
HUMMM!

NOW,  
OTTONEGGER, I'VE  
GOT YOU BY THE BALLS  
WITH THIS TAPE! I CAN  
SCREW YOU WHEN I LIKE,  
BUT FIRST, I WANT TO  
FIND OUT WHAT THIS  
BITCH WANTS  
TO KNOW!



I HAVE TO  
FIND OUT WHO THIS  
BITCH IS! I FIGURE  
SHE'S DANGEROUS  
AND I SHOULD TAKE  
THE SITUATION IN  
HAND!...KEEP HER  
OCCUPIED...











DAMN OTTONEGGER!  
HE PROMISED TO HELP ME!  
INSTEAD, HE ALMOST RIPPED ME  
APART WITH HIS MONSTROUS  
COCK! HOW DID HE TRANSFORM  
HIMSELF? WAS THAT JUST  
ANOTHER PART OF THIS  
WEIRD NIGHTMARE?

I KNOW THE RULES...RIGHT,  
MY DEAR? WE'RE LIKE VESTAL  
PRIESTESSES IN AN ANCIENT  
RITE...ALMOST SACRED, I'D SAY!  
IT'S A VOCATION...NEED I SAY  
THAT HE WHO BREAKS THE LAW,  
HAS TO BE PUNISHED?

HELL! WHAT'S  
SHE TALKING  
ABOUT?

YOU SEE, THIS  
LITTLE WHORE IS APT  
TO GIVE IN TO IMMORAL  
PRACTICES. SHE USES HER  
TONGUE WITH A LOT OF  
TALENT. I CAN CONFIRM  
THAT BECAUSE SHE HAS  
EVEN DARED TO  
DISTURB ME!

AH...  
MMMM!

...AND THE  
PUNISHMENT  
SHOULDN'T JUST  
BE ACCEPTED, BUT  
WANTED...DESIRED!  
DO YOU UNDER-  
STAND ME?

LOOK  
HOW HAPPY  
SHE IS!

AHHH!

AHHH!  
YES...YES...

GOOD GRIEF,  
I MUST FIND A WAY  
OUT OF THIS. I SEEM  
TO BE IN SOME KIND  
OF CATHOUSE, WHERE  
SEX IS A CONSUMER  
COMMODITY...IT'S BEEN  
INSTITUTIONALIZED!  
THAT PERFUME,  
AGAIN!

WHAT A  
BITCH!

COME  
DRULINA IT'S  
TIME!

OHI

OOH...  
MMM!

YOU CAN  
GO NOW, MY  
DEAR, YOU ARE  
AWAITED!





BUT WHO ARE YOU? I DON'T KNOW YOU!...HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

YOU MUST BE INTRIGUED. I'M PAULA. I'M WHISPERING BECAUSE WE'RE BEING WATCHED. I HAVE ONLY ONE GOAL...TO GET AWAY! YOU'VE ALREADY DONE THAT. WHAT'S IT LIKE OUTSIDE?



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE FOR?

IT'S HARD TO SAY. I DON'T REMEMBER MY PAST...JUST STRAY MEMORIES. I WAS WITH A MAN, AT LEAST I THINK I WAS. THEN HE DISAPPEARED AND PUT ME OUT OF HIS MIND, HIS MEMORIES. SOMETIMES, I THINK I'M CRAZY!

COME, I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING...AT FIRST, IT DIDN'T SEEM IMPORTANT, BUT THEN I STARTED TO NOTICE THINGS AROUND ME!



...LIKE THERE AREN'T MANY WINDOWS IN THE INSTITUTE! THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW... DON'T YOU FIND THAT STRANGE?

YEAH... REALLY!...

WE'LL LOOK AT THIS!...



THERE'S NO OUTSIDE. JUST A SMOOTH, COLD WALL OF SOME STRANGE SUBSTANCE! IT'S AMAZING!



PAULA, TELL ME, WHAT ANCIENT RITUAL AM I TO BE SUBMITTED TO? WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO? WHAT DOES ALL THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE MAKING OF THE "FLOWER"?

ANSWER ME IT'S IMPORTANT!

YOU'RE A STRANGE ONE, AREN'T YOU? YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET! YOU'RE LIKE ME, DIFFERENT! WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

YOU SCARE ME! WE CAN'T TALK HERE! THIS RITE, LINKED TO DEATH, HAS ALWAYS EXISTED. THEY DO IT BECAUSE IT IS NECESSARY. IT'S ALWAYS VERY PLEASURABLE, WITH A STRONG DOSE OF PERVERSION...SEX. TILL YOU CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE AND THE MALES ARE SACRIFICED. THE PLEASURE IS DESTINED TO THE "FLOWER"!

TELL ME ABOUT THE "FLOWER"!

SO, HAVEN'T YOU BEEN TO THE ROOM YET? WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? DO YOU WANT TO BE PUNISHED?

PAULA, YOU KNOW WHERE YOU HAVE TO GO! HE'S ALREADY HERE... HURRY UP!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?... MY HEAD'S SPINNING, I'M GOING TO PASS OUT!

THE "FLOWER"! WHY DID I FEEL UNWELL WHEN SHE TALKED ABOUT IT? MY GOD, I GET THE FEELING THAT THE ANSWER LIES THERE. I KNOW IT!

YOU HAVE TO DO IT DRUUNA! YOU'LL SEE, IT'S NOT THAT BAD. THE MAN IS GOOD LOOKING AND HE'S GOOD AT IT...HE'S BEEN TRAINING WITH ME! YOU WON'T BE ALONE. THERE'S A BIG MIRROR IN THE ROOM. I'LL BE BEHIND IT GOOD LUCK!





SO, THIS IS THE PLACE I'VE HAD SOME STRANGE AND SAVAGE EXPERIENCES, BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE! WELL SO MUCH THE BETTER! THE CRAZY THING IS THAT EVEN THOUGH HE KNOWS HE'S ABOUT TO DIE, THIS MAN SEEMS HAPPY!

COME ON, LET'S BEGIN! HE'S A REAL BEAUTY AND DESERVES THE BEST. I'VE SEEN WHAT YOU CAN DO SO I KNOW YOU WON'T DISAPPOINT ME!

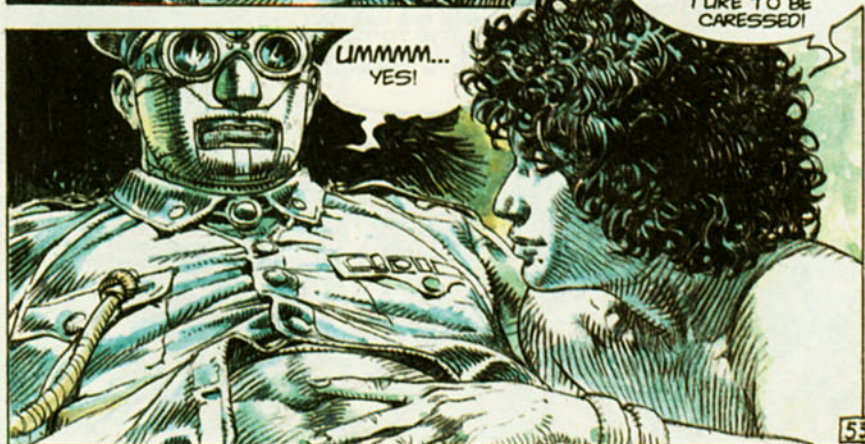
AH, HERE WE ARE... THEY'RE WATCHING ME FROM BEHIND THE MIRROR. THAT REALLY EXCITES ME! MY GOD, WHAT A TURN ON! I FEEL TORN BETWEEN TWO SENSATIONS!



YES, LOOK AT HER... SHE WILL MAKE HIM COME AND HIS SEED WILL BE USED TO GROW THE FLOWER... THE MAYDRAGORE!

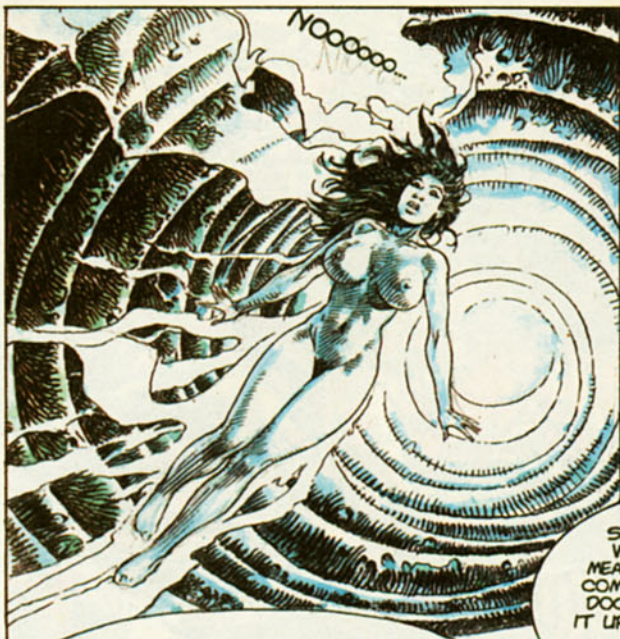
EHHH!

YES, LOOK! VERY GOOD!... THE MAY'S GONNA FUCK HER... MAKE HER CLIM... YES, SHE'S TOUCHING HIM. YOU KNOW I LIKE TO BE CARESSSED!



LIMMMMM... YES!

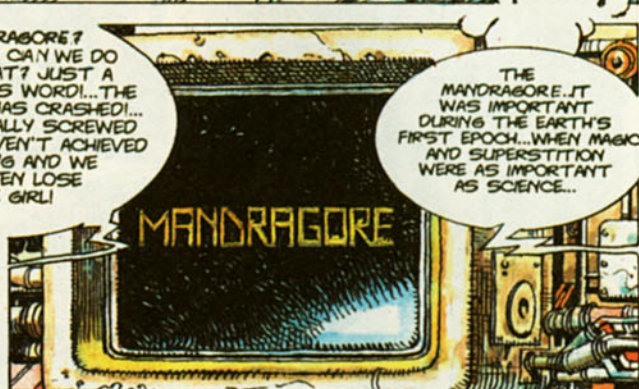




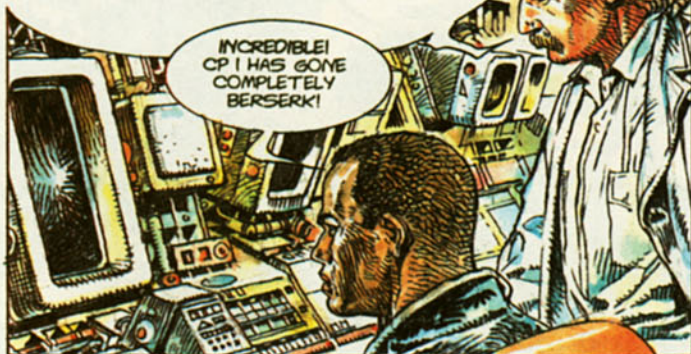
MANDRAGORE?  
SO, WHAT CAN WE DO  
WITH THAT? JUST A  
MEANINGLESS WORD!...THE  
COMPUTER HAS CRASHED!...  
DOC, WE REALLY SCREWED  
IT UP! WE HAVEN'T ACHIEVED  
ANYTHING AND WE  
MAY EVEN LOSE  
THE GIRL!

THE  
MANDRAGORE...IT  
WAS IMPORTANT  
DURING THE EARTH'S  
FIRST EPOCH...WHEN MAGIC  
AND SUPERSTITION  
WERE AS IMPORTANT  
AS SCIENCE...

...LEGEND HAS IT THAT  
THE WOMEN OF THE INSTITUTE  
WERE TRAINED TO SOLICIT THE  
STRONGEST MOST POWERFUL  
ORGASM POSSIBLE...AND THE SEEDS  
OF THAT ORGASM, ON CONTACT WITH  
THE EARTH, CREATED A PLANT...CAUSED  
A FLOWER TO BLOOM! IT WAS CALLED  
THE MANDRAGORE. THEY EXTRACTED  
ITS ESSENCE AND CONCOCTED  
BREWS, WHICH WERE BELIEVED TO  
HAVE IMMENSE MAGICAL POWERS!



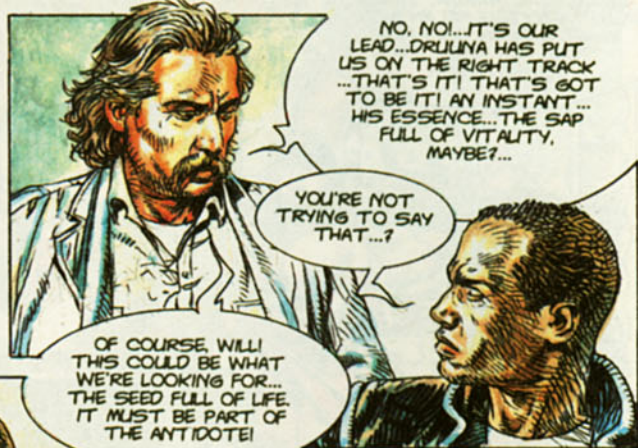
INCREDIBLE!  
CPI HAS GONE  
COMPLETELY  
BERSERK!



NO, NO!...IT'S OUR  
LEAD...DRUJUNA HAS PUT  
US ON THE RIGHT TRACK  
...THAT'S IT! THAT'S GOT  
TO BE IT! AN INSTANT...  
HIS ESSENCE...THE SAP  
FULL OF VITALITY,  
MAYBE?...

YOU'RE NOT  
TRYING TO SAY  
THAT...?

OF COURSE, WILL  
THIS COULD BE WHAT  
WE'RE LOOKING FOR...  
THE SEED FULL OF LIFE.  
IT MUST BE PART OF  
THE ANTIDOTE!



DOCTOR, HER CONDITION  
ISN'T IMPROVING! I'M  
REGISTERING MASSIVE  
DISTURBANCES IN HER  
CEREBRAL ACTIVITY. SHE'S  
ALMOST COMATOSE!

MY GOD! SHE'S BEEN  
IN THAT STATE FOR  
SEVERAL HOURS NOW!  
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE  
CAUSE IS THE EMOTIONAL  
STRESS SHE HAS BEEN  
SUBJECTED TO THROUGH  
HER TELEPATHIC HOOK-UP  
TO CPI'S TERMINALS.

YES, WE PUT AN  
ENORMOUS STRAIN ON HER  
CEREBRAL ENERGY MAKING HER  
FIGHT AGAINST THIS CURSED  
MACHINE. WE CAN ONLY HOPE  
THAT LEWIS' BRAIN IS ALSO IN  
A STATE OF LETHARGY... THAT  
WOULD PERMIT DRUJUNA  
TO PULL OUT  
OF THERE.

WHY ARE YOU  
SLEEPING, LEWIS? IS  
IT THE BURDEN OF THE  
WEIGHT OF REASON? WHEN  
REASON BECOMES UNBEARABLE,  
IT'S PREFERABLE TO LOSE ONE'S  
SELF IN SLEEP, OR PERHAPS  
...EVEN A NIGHTMARE!

