

CORBEN! CAZZA! BISLEY! MANARA!

MARCH 1999

U.S. \$4.95

CAN. \$5.95

WPS 36587

HEAVY

THE ILLUSTRATED
FANTASY MAGAZINE



RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL MARCH 4, 1999



Biz
©97

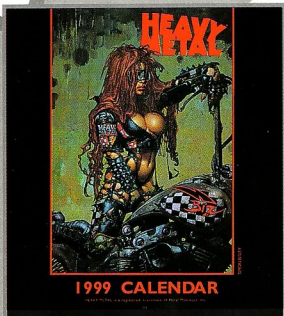
ALL
NEW

9 9 9

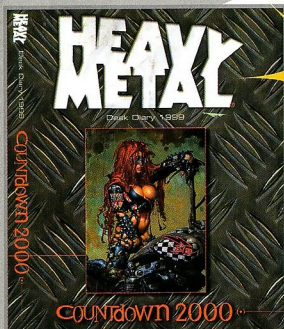
L
U
I
S
R
O
Y
O

HEAVY

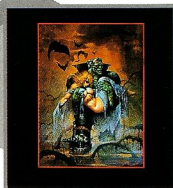
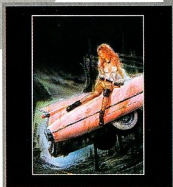
6 6 6 1



1999 CALENDAR



50% OFF
ORIGINAL
PRICE!



6 3/4" X 9 1/2"
128 PAGES!
PERFECT BOUND

1999
WALL CALENDAR

FEATURING 12
SPECTACULAR IMAGES
BY WORLD
RENOWNED ARTIST
LUIS ROYO

1999
WALL CALENDAR

FEATURING 12 EYE POPPING
IMAGES BY WORLD FAMOUS
ARTIST
SIMON BISLEY

1999
DESK DIARY

OVER 60 IMAGES FROM
ARTISTS SUCH AS
SERPIERI, OLIVIA,
CORBEN, MANARA,
JULIE BELL,
BORIS VALLEJO,
LUIS ROYO,
AND MANY OTHERS!

Wall Calendar - \$12.95 U.S. - \$4.00 postage and handling
\$13.95 Canada and Foreign - \$6.00 postage and handling

Desk Diary - \$8.50 U.S. - \$4.00 postage and handling
\$9.00 Canada and Foreign - \$6.00 postage and handling

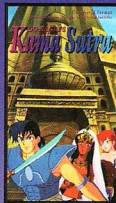
Send to: **HEAVY METAL**
100 Merrick Road, Suite 400,
East Building,,
Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11570

Mastercard and Visa accepted

MEDIA blasters



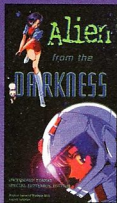
WELCOME TO OGENKI CLINIC
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



GO NAGAI'S KAMA SUTRA
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



GO NAGAI'S IRON VIRGIN JUN
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only. Viewer's
discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



ALIEN FROM THE DARKNESS
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.

\$29.95



THE BEST OF KITTY VOL. 1
INCLUDES:
ADVANCER TINA
DIRECTORS CUT
ORCHID EMBLEM
DIRECTORS CUT
BATTLE LAZERS EX
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only. Viewer's
discretion is strongly
advised. Unrated.

\$59.95



SEXORCIST
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



MY FAIR MASSEMSE
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



CHIMERA
ANGEL OF DEATH
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only. Viewer's
discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



SLIGHT FEVER SYNDROME
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.



BATTLE CAN-CAN
English Subtitles
For sale to adults
over 18 only.
Viewer's discretion
is strongly advised.
Unrated.

\$24.95

Send orders to: **HEAVY METAL 5/99**, 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Bldg., Rockville Centre, NY, 11570

- ☐ **WELCOME TO OGENKI CLINIC**
- ☐ **GO NAGAI'S KAMA SUTRA**
- ☐ **GO NAGAI'S IRON VIRGIN JUN**
- ☐ **ALIEN FROM THE DARKNESS**
- ☐ **SEXORCIST**
- ☐ **MY FAIR MASSEMSE**
- ☐ **CHIMERA**
- ☐ **SLIGHT FEVER SYNDROME**
- ☐ **BATTLE CAN-CAN**
- ☐ **THE BEST OF KITTY VOL. 1**

\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$29.95
\$24.95
\$59.95

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____ (New York residents please add 8.25% sales tax)
PLEASE CHARGE TO MY MASTER/VISA # _____
EXPIRATION DATE _____
SIGNATURE _____
Sign here to confirm you are 18 or older

S&H: \$4.00 for first tape, \$1.00 for each additional. Canada & Foreign \$6.00 for first tape, \$2.00 for each additional.

JOURNAL OF INTERPERSONAL VIOLENCE

CONTENTS

VOL. XXIII
NO. 1

JOURNAL OF INTERPERSONAL VIOLENCE

VOL. XXIII
NO. 1

**COVER *by*
SIMON BISLEY**

17. FANTASIES
by
MILO MANARA

22. WE DON'T NEED A THIRSTY HERO!
MORVAN, BUCHET & COLOR TWINS *by*

**26. STORM - THE
SLAYER OF ERIBAN**
by
**DON LAWRENCE &
MARTIN LODEWIJK**

**50. FLOPI - THE
FASCINATION OF
TELEVISION *by*
CARLOS TRILLO**

TRILLO

5. GALLERY *by* DAVE LERI
10. THE TREND *by* MEREDITH BOGARD
14. GALACTIC GEOGRAPHIC *by* KARL KOFOED
54. THE RATS IN THE WALLS *by* RICHARD CORBEN
66. ARI-L *by* CAZA
76. SIMON COLDWATER *by* SIMON BISLEY
86. THE PILL *by* YACINE ELGHORRI
93. G-SQUAD *by* MORVAN, BUCHET & COLOR TWINS
104. FLOPI - INCOMPREHENSIBLE *by* CARLOS TRILLO

PUBLISHER & EDITOR-IN-CHIEF KEVIN EASTMAN VICE PRESIDENT EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR HOWARD JUROFSKY
MANAGING EDITOR DEBRA JUROFSKY DESIGNER MEREDITH HABER
SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER PAT HAYWARD EDITORIAL POLYGLOT FERESHID BHARUCHA PAUL JENKINS

HEAVY METAL (ISSN 0885-7822): "HEAVY METAL" is a trademark of Metal Manmuth, Inc. © 1999. 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. 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 satire is purely coincidental. EDITORIAL INFORMATION: Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Return postage must accompany submissions. EDITORIAL INFORMATION: not guaranteed. SUBSCRIPTION: Published bi-monthly by Metal Manmuth, Inc., 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. \$15.95 plus annual subscription, \$25.95 plus two year subscription. Periodicals paid at Rockville Centre, NY. MAILING OFFICES: U.S. Add \$10.00 per year for annual subscription, \$25.95 plus two year subscription. Periodicals paid at Rockville Centre, NY. MAILING OFFICES: CANADA OF ADDRESS: Postmaster: please send change of address to Circulation Dept., Heavy Metal Magazine, 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. ADVERTISING: 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. (516) 594-2130. PRINTED IN CANADA.

HEAVY METAL

Howdy all! Hope your holidays were killer, and you got everything you wanted for Christmas. This issue is our second time "at bat" for 1999, and it's smokin'! So listen up because I ain't kidding! After scores at

After scores of letters and e-mails requesting another installment of *Storm* -- your wish is granted! This episode by Lawrence and Lodewijk is one of my favorites in the series, I hope you like it too!!

Simon "The Great One" Bisley, not only delivers the groceries with the second Simon Coldwater trip, but provides a kick ass cover, with our above mentioned hero (?)... Heh...

Corben, Caza, and Manara grace our pages once again with some amazing shorts, Flopi's back with two hilarious quickies, and we round out the big barrel of fun with G-Squad, The Pill, and Heroes! But wait, there's more!

But wait, there's more -- Dave Leri showcases his stunning skills in the Gallery section, and our "groovy staples", Galactic Geographic and Dossier are up to their usual top shelf entertainment. Damn, this whole package is more fun than anyone could have in an hour! Well, almost... Hey, here's a thought...

Hey, here's a thought -- if for any reason you still haven't had your full Heavy Metal fix, drift on over to your computer and visit the heavy-metal.net website! Your going to love the latest additions to nearly all the various areas, especially the F.A.K.K.2 section! There's over 100 new images, and half of them have never been seen before!

Cool for sure, but it's only the beginning -- as on the first of each month we'll be piling on 30 new exclusive pics of the F.A.K.K.2 project! Scenes, sets, backgrounds, all the behind the scenes stuff we all love to see.

So, keep those letters and e-mails coming -- we love to hear what's on your mind!

Website:
www.Heavy-metal.net

DIALOGUE

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

on the F.A.K.K-2 page of your web-
all about... Please post

Dear H.M.,

I am trying to find the clips, cast and production on the F.A.K.K.2 page of your website. Where's the goods? I'm dying to see what this movie is all about... Please post the clips and all the other stuff. Thanks a million.

Yeh

website as fast as we can, so stay tuned!

Bisley "conceptual" paintings.

as F.A.K.K.2 and on images

Dear Zach,
We're on it bro -- adding to
As of November 1st we posted sixty shots of Julie
On December 1st we posted 50 images of there on out, we'll be adding so
the first of each month from there on out, sets, backgrounds, studio tours, cast
right from the film! Characters, sets, backgrounds, studio tours, cast
crew,... you name it, we'll have it exclusively for you!

[illegible]

Dear Alex,
Thanks for your kind words. We appreciate all the possible work to each issue, and we appreciate your congratulations on a busy four years and we wish you a lot of fortune!

[illegible][illegible]

*Any questions or comments you may have, please send to:
Heavy Metal 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building,
Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11570*

SERPIERI**SKETCHBOOK**

HEAVY METAL

SKETCHBOOK - TAKE A WORLD TOUR WITH SERPIERI! THE MASTER OF EROTIC ART SALUTES THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE WORLD.
Adults Only, 72pp., B/W \$14.95

HOT HARDBOUND**and DELIVERED...****Uncensored Versions!**

**ORDER ALL 10 DRUUNA BOOKS
FOR \$135!!**

MORBUS GRAVIS I*Druuna*

Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri



MORBUS GRAVIS I - DRUUNA MAKES A DISCOVERY THAT SENDS HER RACING TO PREVENT HER WORLD'S DESTRUCTION.
Adults Only, 64pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

CREATURA*Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri*

CREATURA - THE RIVETING STORY OF A DYING WORLD. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AND A MOMENT WHEN TIME STOPS.
Adults Only, 64pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

CARNIVORA*Druuna*

Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri

CARNIVORA - SPACEBOUND DRUUNA IS STALKED BY A CREATURE WITH A TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH.
Adults Only, 64pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

MORBUS GRAVIS II*Druuna*

Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri



MORBUS GRAVIS II - DRUUNA FACES THE SENTIENT IMMORTAL COMPUTER THAT CONTROLS THE CITY AND ITS MUTANT INHABITANTS.
Adults Only, 64pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

MANDRAGORE*Druuna*

Paolo Eleuteri Serpieri

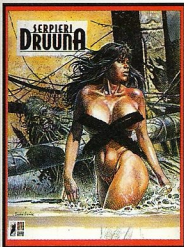


MANDRAGORE - DRUUNA BATTLES HER OWN SUBCONSCIOUS TO SAVE HER WORLD FROM THE "EVIL".
Adults Only, 56pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

SERPIERI**DRUUNA**

DRUUNA X #2 - SERPIERI'S MOST EROTIC AND SENSUAL BOOK YET!

Adults Only, 72pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95



DRUUNA X - SEE DRUUNA COME TO LIFE! NEVER BEFORE SEEN SKETCHES FROM SERPIERI'S COLLECTION.

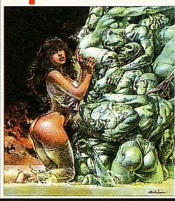
Adults Only, 72pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

SERPIERI*IN SEARCH OF DRUUNA***OBSESSION**

HEAVY METAL

OBSESSION - A PICTORIAL HISTORY OF DRUUNA'S "OBSESSION" WITH GAINING THE ONE THING THAT WILL SAVE SO MANY LIVES.

Adults Only, 76pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

Aphrodisia

APHRODISIA - DRUUNA MEETS HER DOUBLE!

Adults Only, 56pp., Full-color, hardcover \$14.95

HEAVY METAL DRUUNA BOOKS, DEPT. 399, 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Bldg., Rockville Centre, NY 11570

— MORBUS GRAVIS I	\$14.95
— MORBUS GRAVIS II	\$14.95
— MANDRAGORE	\$14.95
— CREATURA	\$14.95
— CARNIVORA	\$14.95
— DRUUNA X	\$14.95
— SKETCHBOOK	\$14.95
— OBSESSION	\$14.95
— APHRODISIA	\$14.95
— DRUUNA X #2	\$14.95

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Charge to my MC / Visa # _____ Expiration Date _____

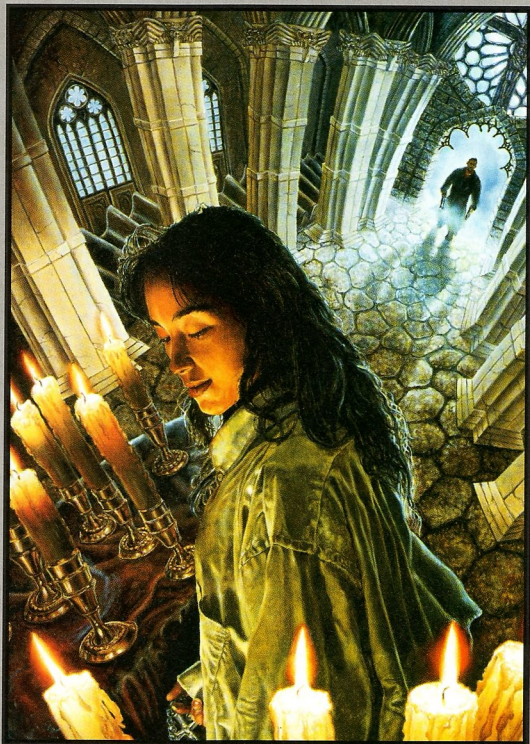
Add \$3.00 shipping & handling in the U.S. and/or \$5.00 for Foreign & Canada sales per copy. New York Residents, please add 8.25% sales tax

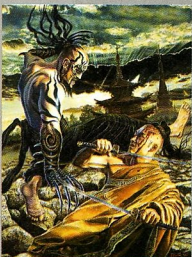
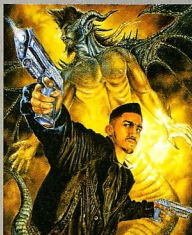
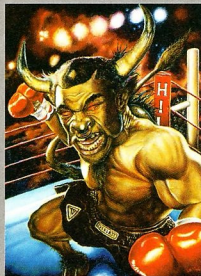
I certify I am over 21: Signature _____

GALLERY

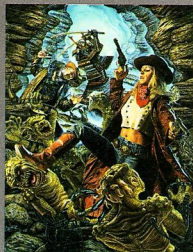
DAVID LERI

Originally from Erie, Pennsylvania, David now lives with his wife Lora in Columbus OH where he has been working as a freelance illustrator for the past two years. He attended the Columbus College of Art and Design, majoring in illustration with a focus on dimensional illustration. Leri was fortunate to have some pretty cool part time jobs which put food on the table while he was approaching new clients and making the transition to freelancing full time. One of these jobs involved sculpting creatures cast in foam-latex, fabricating props and torture devices, etc. for the production company, PromoWest Production's Scarefactory.





Although relatively new to the field, Leri has been very busy working on many projects in the role playing and collectible card game industries. He's had the opportunity to work for many different clients including: AEG, Five Rings Publishing, Pinnacle Entertainment Group, Inquest Magazine, White Wolf Publishing, On-line Entertainment, Last Unicorn Games and Ronin Publishing.



About a year ago David self-published two limited edition prints, "The Mission" and "Little Slice of Hell". He is currently finishing up sculpting two resin kits, which with a little luck will hopefully be molded and ready to go this summer. Leri really enjoys mixing it up between color, black and white, and dimensional assignments, which he believes is helpful to him in avoiding burnout periods.



In terms of the future, Leri is fairly content with how things are right now. After a frustrating start with a fair share of rejection, he's really pleased to be able to work on such a wide variety of projects and to be able to pick and choose which ones appeal to him. Some day in the future he hopes to be able to put together enough pieces to be published in an artist's collection like so many of his favorite artists.



Ankhagram
Pewter/Enamel Buckle
B42 @ \$67.00



Crossroads Buckle
Pewter/Bronze Buckle
B36 @ \$46.00



Osirian Power Ankh
Pewter Buckle
B40 @ \$46.00



Dante's Hex
Pewter Pendant
P235 @ \$12.50



Celtic Tuathas Harp
Pewter/Brass Pendant
P220 @ \$20.00



Humunculus Jar
Pendant P219
@ \$42.00



Bride of the Dark Kiss
100% cotton T-shirt, Long
sleeve, Large, X-Large
ALB349 @ \$25.00



Wolverine Moon
Pewter/Moonstone
Pendant
P229 @ \$29.00



Widows Stiletto
Pewter Pendant
P232 @ \$34.00



Speculum
Pewter/Mirror
Thong N182
@ \$39.00



Clink
Pewter Buckle
B39 @ \$35.00



Witches Curse
Pewter Pendant
P222 @ \$36.00



Alcantagram
Pewter/Resin
Pendant P180
@ \$21.50



Crossroads
100% cotton T-shirt, Short
sleeve, Large,
X-Large
ALB173 @ \$22.50



Cult of Isis
Pewter Pendant
P233 @ \$17.00



Sanctiphile
Pewter Pendant
P223
@ \$39.00



Mors-Vita
Pewter/Enamel
Pendant P237
@ \$24.50



Maugh Cross
Pewter/Resin
Pendant P238
@ \$17.50



Scal of Paracelus
Pewter/Resin
Pendant P231
@ \$24.50



Salamander Stone
Pewter/Crystal Ring
R19 @ \$17.00



Holy Blood Rune Band
Pewter/Crystal
1 Ring R35 @ \$17.00



The Sanctuary
Bronze/Pewter
Pendant P228
@ \$37.00



Essence of Mercury
Pewter
Pendant P242
@ \$24.50



Countessa Blood Drop
Pewter/Stone
Earring E188
@ \$15.00



The Alchemist
Pewter Ring
R13 @ \$17.50



Purpers Grave
Pewter/Enamel
Ring R57 @ \$26.00



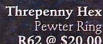
Fleury Cross
Pewter/Crystal
Ring R41 @ \$20.00



Goaler's Shackle
Pewter Bracelet One size
SH1 @ \$100.00



Pugin Cross
Pewter/Enamel Ring
R60 @ \$20.00



Threpenny Hex
Pewter Ring
R62 @ \$20.00



Life Cartouche
Pewter/Enamel
Ring R61 @ \$24.50



Sacrutum
Pewter/Crystal
Ring R63 @ \$24.00



Black Angel
Pewter/Crystal
Ring R59 @ \$38.00

RING SIZES:
7, 8.5, 10,
11, 12.5



Dragon Skin
Pewter/Crystal
Ring R64 @ \$22.00

ALCHONIVY Gothic

SHIPPING CHARGES

Mainland USA
For order value up to \$30 Add \$6.50, \$30.01 To \$45.00 Add \$7.50, \$45.01 To \$60.00 Add \$8.50, \$60.01 To \$75.00 Add \$9.50, \$75.01 To \$90.00 Add \$10.50, \$90.01 To \$105.00 Add \$11.50, \$105.01 To \$120.00 Add \$12.50, \$120.01 To \$135.00 Add \$13.50, \$135.01 To \$150.00 Add \$14.50, \$150.01 To \$165.00 Add \$15.50, \$165.01 To \$180.00 Add \$16.50, \$180.01 To \$195.00 Add \$17.50, Over \$195.00 Add \$18.50.

Alaska, Hawaii & Possessions
To mainland USA rate add an additional \$15.

Foreign
To mainland USA rate add an additional \$25.00.

Payment in US funds (Money Orders or Credit Cards only).
Note: Customs requires a daytime no. on all overseas orders

Delivery

Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

Returns

Any damages or problems with your shipment must be reported to customer services within 3 days of receipt. No returns will be accepted without a return authorization from customer services.

Send all orders to:
Heavy Metal - Dept. 399
100 Merrick Rd. #400E
Rockville Centre, NY 11570

Be sure to indicate the order # & description of merchandise.
Mastercard, Visa, Check & Money Order accepted.

THE TREND

THE GLAMOROUS AND NO-LONGER-FAMOUS BY MEREDITH BOGARD

(Inspired by Jeff Levinsohn, Kevin O'Hagan and Jon Kniss)

So I'm facing my fears and publicly admitting to my past passion for guys in pink boas and glitter eye shadow. Now, why is it that there are some men who look a hell of a lot better dressed in drag than most women do on a daily basis? Was this a talent taught in the 80's when the glam rock fest broke out into such pretty-boy bands like **Warrant**, **Slaughter**, **White Lion** and the infamous of all girly-girl want-to-screw-your-brains-out hot and bothered **Poison**?

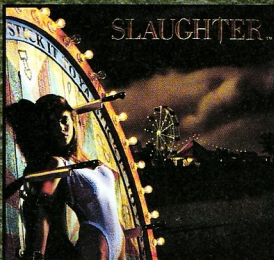
Yeah - remember those Aqua-Net poster boys right out of Pennsylvania where everything is a seven second delay? The unskinny boppers. They missed the hint, but hell - I loved them in their prime. And my 3 favorite numbnuts, Jon, Jeff, and Kevin, have brought my dirty secret out of the shadows and into the limelight which contribute to this article.... While reciting lyrics to "*Every Rose Has Its Thorn*" to me, I decided this would make a worthwhile piece - if they promised to stop their singing.

Poison's Bret Michaels - the sexually potent, beautiful blonde singer was no threat to his diabetic condition prohibiting him from living out his fantasy of glam rock stardom amongst his predecessors: **Warrant's Jani Lane**, **Jon Bon Jovi**, **Kip Winger**, **Lita Ford**, **Vixen**, **Europe**, **Ratt**, **Cinderella**, **Skid Row**, **Enuff 'Nuff**, **Great White**, and the list goes on....

Flumor has it that he's into the film-making industry now - Any word on *Letters From Death Row*? Ever heard of *Letters From Death Row*? Better check out the blacklisted indie book description on that one. Only Jersey vet **Jon Bon Jovi** has a shot of making the transition from rock-n-roll, to film au naturel. It's the comeback kid, once quoted as a man who "is not an actor, and has no interest in being one." Yeah - rock'em til you die, Jon. Loved *No Looking Back* (all sarcasm in fact), ...at least they gave his character a name this time, as previously forgotten in *Moonlight and Valentino*. (Credits displayed there for Bon Jovi: "The Painter"). What an impact. But hey - I am not lost. *The Leading Man* declares the most pertinent of Bon Jovi's acting abilities - he can portray an actor well. Perfect!

However they want to make their living will not dissuade the fans far from the ultimate chill. The calling. The power ballad.

"*Every Rose*", "*When the Children Cry*", "*Carrie*" and "*I Remember You*", are a few of the ear-catching emotions we easily related to amongst the angst. No lasting glam rock band could climb the ladder of popularity without the power ballad. The time where metal heads drop the electric and pick up acoustic in its place. It was necessary to break the monotony. It was a formula pre-mediated by management. And it



worked.

The masoara, the metallic polyester, and the incredible mountains of hair all bestowed to the uncanny success and ultimate downfall of the glam rock era. Don't be ashamed to admit it - I saw **Skid Row** live 3 times! <-open forum to laughter> Surely most of you can relate; those who decked out in full clad make-up to join the **KISS** army; traveling dead-heads, etc. It's all the same.

Skid's Sebastian Bach - the tall lanky model-type who is probably a more gorgeous woman than he is a male pin-up. I even did a double take - yes, he has no visible breasts and a bulge in the jeans. But something wasn't kosher. A frequently admitted pot-smoker, Bach was known as one of the youngest and loudest abrasions to the industry. Standing well over 6 feet tall, his cockiness exceeded even the most egotistical likes of **George Lynch** and **CC DeVille**.

CC DeVille - his real name is Bruce. That's about as real as he gets. My wall posters came down as soon as I discovered his platinum hair to be Clorox, and he fell off the wagon....

Was the showmanship all that came out of this musically challenged group of low-lives we all came to love and <gulp> admire? They were put here for more than our mere amusement, weren't they?

Great rockers from this beautiful phase were complimented with white smiles and pink lipstick. Except the most obvious of all tragically complete - **Def Leppard**.

English import **Joe Elliott** didn't become "pretty" until collapsing under the sugar poured on him. The shredded blue jeans and revolving symposium sent **Def Leppard** whirling into non-stop stardom. That is, until the end of the decade. One death and a severed arm later, their comeback, *Slang*, goes virtually unnoticed.

And what had happened to the popular fun-loving, one-night standings of the androgynous 80's musicians? They were defeated by Seattle. They were shamed into hanging up there leather pants and blue eyeliner. Made to meddle the earth in flannel prints and oversized jeans, skateboarding into the 90's. It was quite a disruption. Not to say that all fads can withstand the test of time, since the grunge mode is slowly backing down as we speak.

So, let's go back in time....

I've been to well over 30 shows in my years as a dedicated groupie/concert-goer. And although I pay overwhelming homage to the new wave-punk scene first and foremost, my hidden talents were head-banging moppish hair to slick-talking players with long locks and pouting lips. It was good old fashioned fun. Harmless, playtime found at the first "glam band" I saw live, **Tesla**.

The scene was always the same - hard to distinguish the guys from the girls. But the rhythm differed within each performance and I grew to appreciate the music from the schmalz.

What can be differentiated between the time spans of hard rock and glam bands stirred from what was known as the ugly ones: **Motley**, **Crue**, **Twisted Sister**, **Slayer**, etc. They paved the way for the pretty boy bands becoming more endeared by young girls looking for teen-dreams. And only 4-5 years of the mush incorporated into music, fantasyland closed and opened up to the next genre.

The primary focus of these comebacks is only geared to their washed up ambitions of undergirding the transition once more to mainstreaming the sound. They couldn't keep up - and they couldn't keep it going.

I'm positive you are able to check out your favorite 80's rockers in local bars, theaters and dinner clubs. Their arena days are over. It was nothing but a good time.....however short lived.



**Taylor Clark
Presents
Inteleg International**

Inteleg International is one of the largest wholesalers of Anime and Japanese import products. Among their many projects are the "Crow" cold cast porcelain, "Aries" cold cast porcelain and the "Spawn" vinyl kit. In business for over five years, Inteleg International is embarking on one of their most exciting projects yet-- producing a line of six



statues by world renowned artist, Luis Royo.

How did Inteleg get involved with Royo? While attending the San Diego Comic Con this past August, sales representative Garner Loudermilk, being the big Royo fan that he was, went over to visit Royo at his booth as often as he possibly could. Loudermilk began talking with Royo's representatives and then convinced his boss that it would be a great honor to undertake such a project. So, Garner was put in charge of the

project, and lo and behold, here we are.

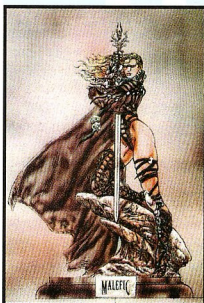
The first of the statues is based on Royo's "Nine Tongues and One Tear". The statue stands over 13 inches tall and comes with an optional removable backdrop. "Nine Tongues and One Tear" will have a limited casting run of only 3,500 statues. Also included is a certificate of authenticity as well as the chance to get a limited edition, hand autographed card of the original painting, "Nine Tongues and One Tear" by Luis Royo. All of this will be available for \$129.95. The tentative release date for this statue is April.

The Royo statue is being produced by sculptor, Sam Greenwell. Greenwell has been sculpting professionally for four years. His ability to capture the female form was apparent early on, and led to a great many projects. Some of these noteworthy projects have included Astro City action figures for Toy Vault, the Gen13 action figure line for Polydata, as well as numerous licensed pieces for the Bradford Exchange. He is also the

designer and sculptor of the Aries statue produced by Inteleg as well as the founder of Acornboy Studios, his own production company which specializes in cold-cast statues, resin kits and comic books.

As for the other statues, the candidates include "*Kiss of the Fog*", "*The Never-Ending Sparkle*", "*Steel for Leonardo's Dream*", "*Black Flights*" and several other popular Royo pieces. Fans can go to Inteleg's website at <http://www.inteleg.com> and vote for their favorite painting to be made into a statue.

If you are interested in ordering this statue, please check out the May 1999 issue for ordering details.



WORDS & PICTURES MUSEUM



**Now Showing:
The Next Step 3
An Exhibition of Works
by Contemporary African
American Comic Book
Artists**

The Words & Pictures Museum, America's Comic Art Museum presents work of art by over 20 artists including: Brian Stelfreeze, Steven Hughes, Rob Stull, Malcolm Davis, Hannibal King and Tom Feelings.

Heavy Metal is a proud sponsor of the Words &

Pictures Museum which is open to the public year round and can be found online at: www.wordsandpictures.org The Words & Pictures Museum is located at 140 Main Street, Northampton, MA 01060 413-586-8545 (phone), 413-586-9855 (fax).

MASTERPIECES OF SCIENCE FICTION

**SUBSCRIBE NOW
AND RECEIVE
DUNE
ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

Behold . . . the ultimate library of science-fiction classics! The greatest masterpieces by the greatest science-fiction writers are now being issued in luxurious leather-bound collector's editions. Timeless works bound in genuine leather to be read again and again . . . and to be treasured for generations.

A complete collection - from early classics to recent award winners!

The Masterpieces of Science Fiction comprises the entire history of the genre, from works by Jules Verne, H.G. Wells, and Edgar Rice Burroughs to more recent classics by Isaac Asimov, Gregory Benford, Robert Heinlein, Ursula K. Le Guin, David Brin, Stephen King, Joe Haldeman, Philip K. Dick, and Alfred Bester, to name a few.

There are glorious editions of Arthur C. Clarke's *2001: A Space Odyssey* . . . Frank Herbert's *Dune* . . . Larry Niven's *Ringworld* . . . Fred Hoyle's *The Black Cloud* . . . John Wyndham's *The Day of*

the Tiffids and Philip José Farmer's *To Your Scattered Bodies Go*. Many of the works included have received the prestigious Hugo Award, Nebula Award . . . or both!

Personally-signed editions of six important works.

Recognizing the importance of this collection, six of the greatest science-fiction writers have agreed to sign their masterpieces. Ray Bradbury signed *The Martian Chronicles*, Frederik Pohl, *Gateway*, Orson Scott Card, *Ender's Game*, Ursula K. Le Guin, *The Left Hand of Darkness*, Robert Silverberg, *Dying Inside* and Anne McCaffrey, *Dragonflight*. These extraordinary volumes will surely be among your most prized possessions. (And due to their limited supply, you should act promptly to avoid disappointment.)

Each edition is truly a masterpiece!

Each leather-bound masterpiece is accented with 22kt gold and features superb artwork by the masters of the genre including

Richard Powers, Vincent DiFate and Michael Whelan. The pages are printed on archival-quality paper and are gilded on three sides for added beauty and durability.

Convenient acquisition.

The Masterpieces of Science Fiction is available only by advance reservation directly from Easton Press. Your books will be sent at the rate of one per month for just \$39.50 per volume, plus shipping and handling. This favorable price is guaranteed for the next two full years. Your satisfaction is guaranteed: you may return any volume within 30 days for a full refund; and you may cancel your subscription at any time. To reserve your collection, simply complete the Reservation Application and mail it today!

CALL TOLL-FREE: 1-800-367-4534

Easton Press • 47 Richards Avenue • Norwalk, CT 06857

MASTERPIECES OF SCIENCE FICTION

Easton Press
47 Richards Avenue
Norwalk, CT 06857

Please send me the first volume in *Masterpieces of Science Fiction* and reserve a collection in my name. Future volumes will be sent at the rate of one book per month at \$39.50 each (plus \$4.25 per book for shipping and handling*). This price will be guaranteed to me for the next two full years. I understand that I may return any book within 30 days for a complete refund and that either party may cancel this subscription at any time.

☐ Please charge each monthly shipment to my credit card:

☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ Discover ☐ Am. Ex.

Card No. _____ Expiration Date _____

☐ As a convenience, I wish to pay for my first volume now. I am enclosing \$43.75 (includes shipping and handling)* payable to Easton Press.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

*Applicable sales tax will be billed with shipment. (All applications subject to acceptance)

Meeting of Civilizations 6

"...field trips [on the WO planet] often got a little scary."

Our exploration of the WO planet is in its sixth week and, after spending much time examining the WO pyramid in space and after its landing, we are finally beginning our exploration of the planet itself.

Our colonists are a specially trained team with a wide range of scientific skills, all of whom have traveled over three hundred light years to be here. They live in WO approved base camps, each providing living space for a dozen Geographic members. Land areas are explored by the Humans and Tsailerol while the oceans are the aquatic Norons' specialty.

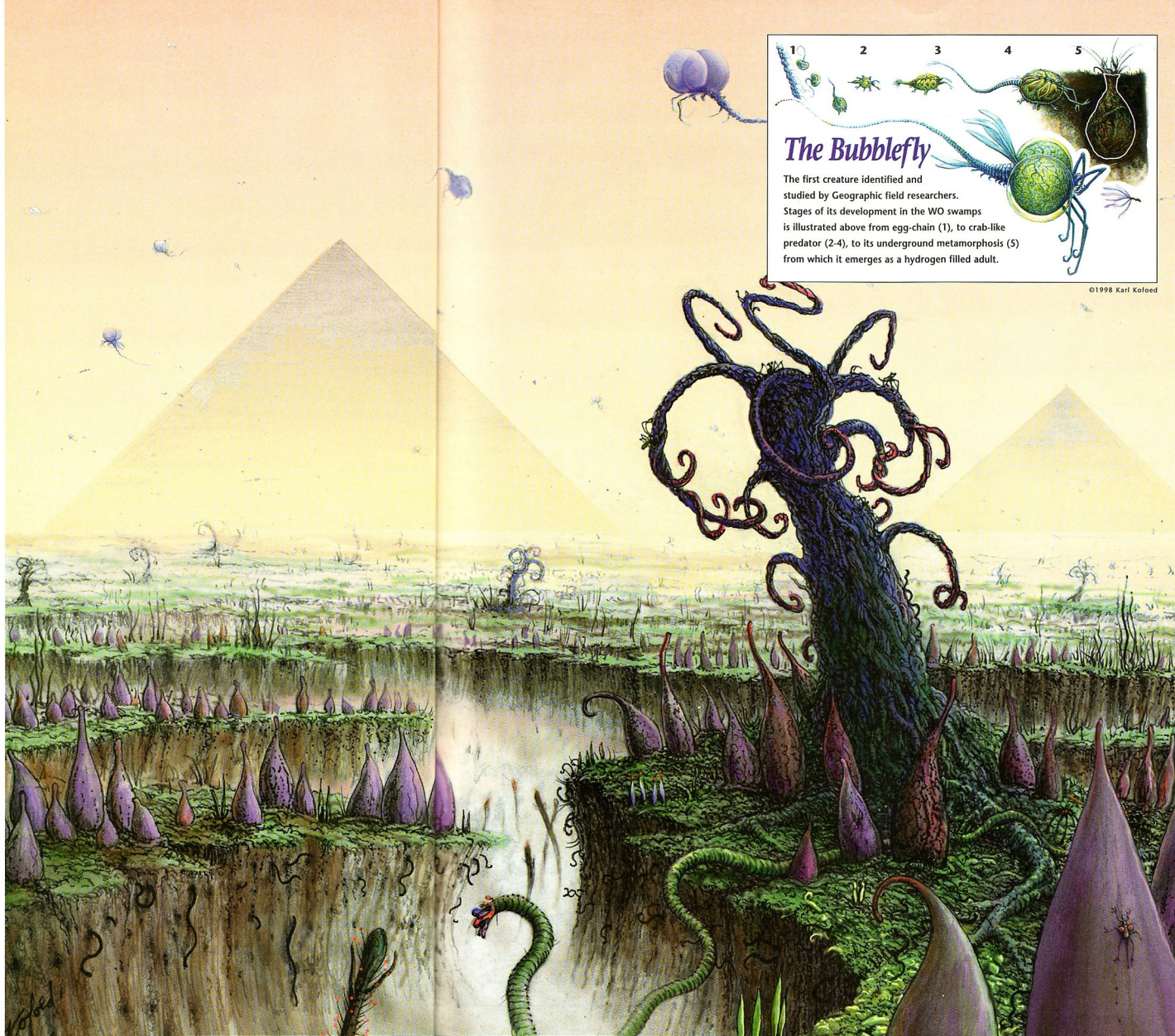
It comes as no surprise that the WO have learned to regulate life on their world. Its surface is dotted with areas that are left wild. The swampy wetlands (shown here in a sketch from a colonist's electronic notebook) are difficult to explore on foot. The land is a spongy bog populated by the WO equivalent of insects, worms and a curious creature called a "Bubblefly". Its adult form was a constant problem for our team because their drift-and-snag feeding habits led them inevitably to become entangled in our gear. Not surprisingly, its life cycle has been well documented in countless notebooks (see opposite page).

A curious later stage of the bubblefly's life cycle finds it living underground in a sack or 'pupae' while its body changes into an adult. This is not a dormant phase in the creature's life. Its mouth remains above ground, snagging hapless prey (or shredding human colonists' boot soles) as it continues to grow.

The field sketch by colonist Lisa Thompson captures a mood that cameras cannot. That is why colonists are encouraged to enhance their observational skills by taking time to make such sketches. Of her time in the Wo wetlands, Lisa said; "I enjoyed studying the swamps and loved the awesome view of the pyramids on the horizon, but it was a tough place to explore and field trips often got a little scary. The bubblefly is the worst. It can get caught in things and as soon as it lands it starts eating."

Other areas of the planet are devoted to ocean, wetlands, forests, agriculture, and industry; each operated and cared for by citizens whose physical nature is complementary to those environs. We will examine them in future issues.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



1

2

3

4

5

The Bubblefly

The first creature identified and studied by Geographic field researchers. Stages of its development in the WO swamps is illustrated above from egg-chain (1), to crab-like predator (2-4), to its underground metamorphosis (5) from which it emerges as a hydrogen filled adult.

©1998 Karl Kofoed

THE HEAVY METAL

Gallery of Fine Art

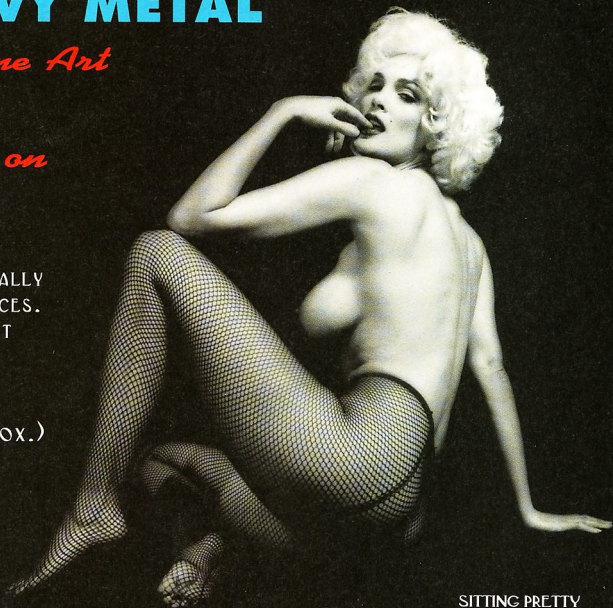
PRESENTS

*Oil Paintings on
Canvas*

LIMITED EDITION, DIGITALLY
REPRODUCED MASTERPIECES.
AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST
TIME TO HEAVY METAL
READERS.

EACH 20" x 28" (APPROX.)
PAINTING IS SIGNED AND
NUMBERED TO
100 AND COMES WITH
A CERTIFICATE OF
AUTHENTICITY.

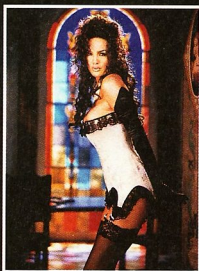
A TRUE KEEPSAKE FOR THE AGES.



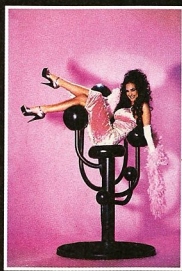
SITTING PRETTY



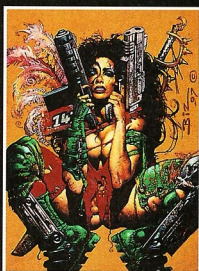
DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL



RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE



PLAY THING



F.A.K.K.2 BY SIMON BISLEY

Mail to: **Heavy Metal Magazine**, 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570

Each Oil Painting is \$250.00 plus
\$15.00, postage, handling & insurance

- ☐ **SITTING PRETTY**
- ☐ **DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL**
- ☐ **RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE**
- ☐ **PLAY THING**
- ☐ **F.A.K.K.2 BY SIMON BISLEY**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I certify I am over 21: Signature _____

MC/Visa # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

FANTASIES

IT WAS NICE TO SEE YOU ON THE STREET



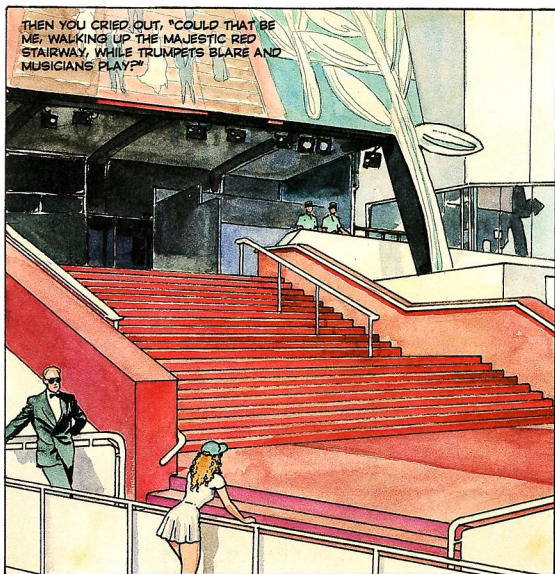
AS YOU TWIRLED ON YOUR BLADES WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT, DREAMING AND HOPING THAT A STAR YOU WOULD BE!

ASSASSIN(S)



Kim Basi

THEN YOU CRIED OUT, "COULD THAT BE ME, WALKING UP THE MAJESTIC RED STAIRWAY, WHILE TRUMPETS BLARE AND MUSICIANS PLAY?"

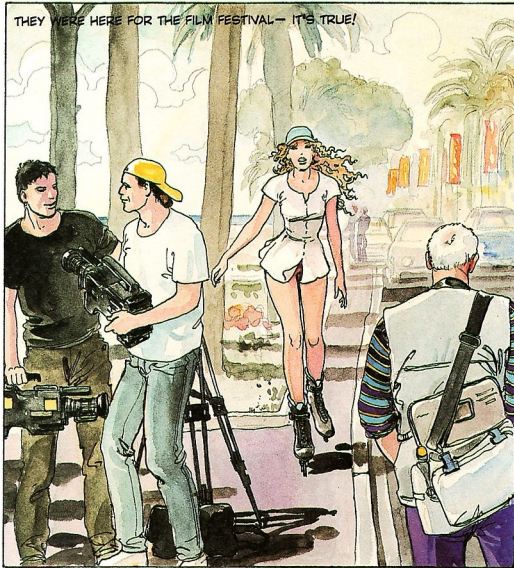


YOUR FUTURE WAS RIGHT THERE, WAITING FOR YOU...

LOOK! PHOTOGRAPHERS AND A TV CREW!



THEY WERE HERE FOR THE FILM FESTIVAL— IT'S TRUE!



FOR THE CAMERAS, ALL LAUGHTER AND SMILES,



YOU STRIPPED OFF YOUR DRESS—AND POSED FOR AWHILE!



THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, OUR YOUNG WANNABE WAS LEFT ALL ALONE—AND OUT OF HER MOUTH CAME A LOUD MOAN...

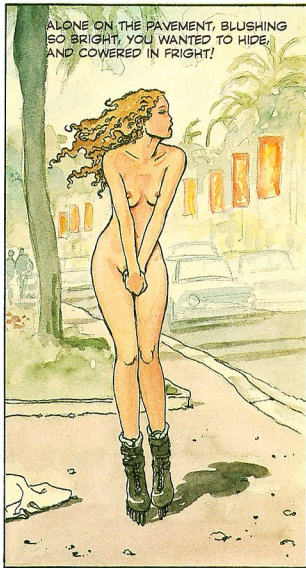


OFF THEY ALL RAN, AS FAST AS THEY COULD,
FOR SUCH IS THEIR JOB, THEY DO AS THEY SHOULD

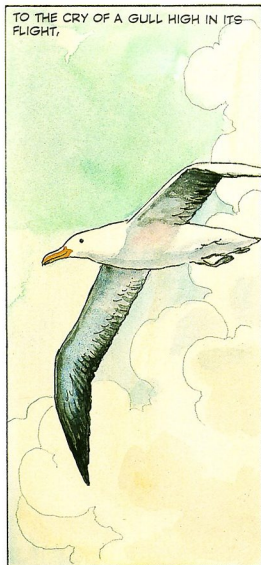
HURRY UP!
IT'S KIM
BASINGER! GET
A MOVE ON!



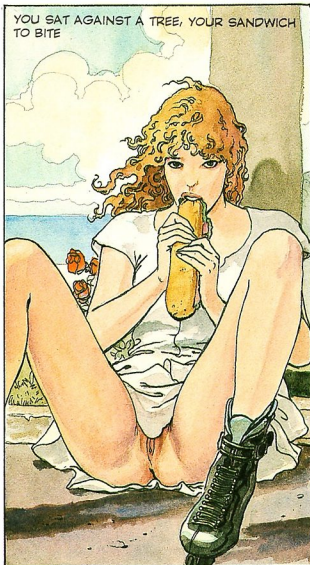
ALONE ON THE PAVEMENT, BLUSHING
SO BRIGHT, YOU WANTED TO HIDE,
AND COWERED IN FRIGHT!



TO THE CRY OF A GULL HIGH IN ITS
FLIGHT,



YOU SAT AGAINST A TREE, YOUR SANDWICH
TO BITE



AND THE WIND BLEW ALL THE
CRUMBS OUT OF SIGHT...



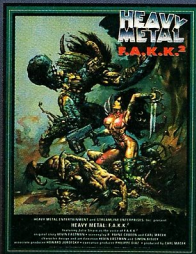
MOVIE RELEASE
DATE
AUGUST 1999

HEAVY METAL

P R E S E N T S F.A.K.K.² MOVIE MERCHANDISE



LORD TYLER
BLACK ONLY
LARGE & X-LARGE
\$15.95



ART BY SIMON BISLEY

LIMITED EDITION
F.A.K.K.² MOVIE POSTER
19" X 24" PRINTED ON 100
POUND COATED PAPER
\$19.95



ART BY SIMON BISLEY

F.A.K.K.²
BLACK ONLY
LARGE & X-LARGE
\$15.95



F.A.K.K.²
ZIPPO CHROME
LIGHTER
\$29.95



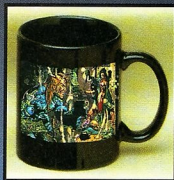
LIMITED EDITION
F.A.K.K.² WATCH
GENUINE
LEATHER STRAPS
\$31.95



F.A.K.K.² MOVIE POSTER
18" X 24"
\$9.95



SIMON BISLEY'S
F.A.K.K.² PORTFOLIO
\$39.95



F.A.K.K.² MUG
11.oz. STONEWARE MUG
\$9.95



HEAVY METAL HAT
BLACK ONLY,
ONE SIZE FITS ALL
\$10.95



F.A.K.K.² BLACK
BANDANNA
FOUR COLOR IMAGE
\$9.95



F.A.K.K.² SCULPTURE
HAND PAINTED, INDIVIDUALLY
NUMBERED, LIMITED EDITION
\$295.00



**HEAVY METAL
FANNING CREW T-SHIRT
MONTREAL, MUNICH, MANILA**

LARGE & X-LARGE

\$10.95



AUTHENTIC, HEAVY MOTORCYCLE JACKET

Above image: HEAVY METAL, below image: F.A.K.K.2 THE MOVIE (embroidered on back). Left Sleeve: Heavy, Right Sleeve: Metal (screen printed). L and XL only. *Special Bonus!! Inside of jacket personally signed by Kevin Eastman, Julie Strain, and Simon Bisley.*

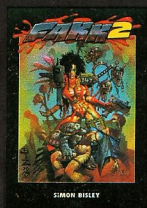
\$350.00



BLACK VARSITY JACKET

Wool body and genuine top grade leather sleeves and a lightweight quilt lining. Above image: HEAVY METAL, below image: F.A.K.K.2 THE MOVIE (embroidered on back). Left Sleeve: Heavy, Right Sleeve: Metal (screen printed). L and XL only. *Special Bonus!! Inside of jacket personally signed by Kevin Eastman, Julie Strain, and Simon Bisley.*

\$249.50



F.A.K.K.2 ART BOOK

Hardcover. 80 pages. All pages are 4/c. Includes b&w signed tip-in plate by Simon Bisley. Limited to 2,500 copies.

\$31.95

Softcover. 80 pages. All pages are 4/c.

\$14.95



F.A.K.K.2 9 1/2" STAND-UP

\$3.95

HEAVY METAL DEPARTMENT 599, 100 MERRICK ROAD, SUITE 400, EAST BLDG. ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570

HEAVY METAL HAT HIGH CROWN	\$10.95
HEAVY METAL HAT LOW PROFILE	\$10.95
F.A.K.K.2 BANDANNA	\$9.95
LORD TYLER T-SHIRT	\$15.95
F.A.K.K.2 MOVIE POSTER	\$19.95
F.A.K.K.2 T-SHIRT	\$15.95
F.A.K.K.2 ZIPPO CHROME LIGHTER	\$29.95
F.A.K.K.2 WATCH	\$31.95
F.A.K.K.2 MOVIE POSTER	\$9.95
F.A.K.K.2 MUG	\$9.95
MOTORCYCLE JACKET L XL	\$350.00
Varsity Jacket L XL	\$249.50
HEAVY METAL FANNING CREW T-SHIRT	\$10.95

HEAVY METAL FANNING CREW HAT	\$14.95
SIMON BISLEY'S F.A.K.K.2 PORTFOLIO	\$39.95
F.A.K.K.2 SCULPTURE	\$295.00
F.A.K.K.2 ART BOOK - HARDCOVER	\$31.95
F.A.K.K.2 ART BOOK - SOFTCOVER	\$14.95
F.A.K.K.2 9 1/2" STANDUP A B	\$3.95

(\$1.00 postage for standup only)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____ (New York residents please add 8.25% sales tax)

PLEASE CHARGE TO MY MASTER/VISA # _____

EXPIRATION DATE _____

SIGNATURE _____ Sign here to confirm you are 18 or older

Shipping & handling per item \$3.00

(Plus \$7.50 postage and handling) per jacket. Canada and foreign sales add \$12.00 per jacket. New York residents add 8.25% sales tax.



BY THE GODS!



WHAT'S UP, GROMBACK? IS YOUR WIFE COMIN' TO GET YOU AND MAKE YOU DO THE DISHES?

HA! HA! HA!

HEE! HEE!

SNORT!



NAAH! I DID 'EM THIS MORNIN'. IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! "THEY" ARE COMING!



SHIT! THEY COULD'VE GONE SOMEWHERE ELSE! THE STREET IS FULL OF BARS.

MAYBE, BUT THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY HERE!

I NEED A VOLUNTEER!

MM...



SO NO VOLUNTEERS? I'LL JUST HAVE TO PICK ONE... LET'S SEE...



EENY, MEENY, MINEY, MO... PICK A TIGER BY THE TOE, YOU'RE...

WHY ME? I'M NEW AT THIS! I'LL NEVER...

IT!



THAT'S THE WAY THE BELLY RUMBLES! AND, YOU NEED THE EXPERIENCE!



OK! ANYWAY, I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE...

GREAT! AND THE REST OF YOU CAN WIPE THOSE SILLY GRINS OFF YOUR FACES, PUT DOWN YOUR SODAS, AND READY YOUR WEAPONS!



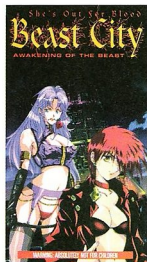
GRR...!

GRUMPH! IF I WASN'T SO THIRSTY, I WOULDN'T COME HERE... I GOT A BAD FEELING 'BOUT THIS PLACE!





JAPANESE ANIMATION ON VIDEO



BEAST CITY: AWAKENING OF THE BEAST-DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



BEAST CITY: VAMPIRE MADONNA-DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



DEMON BEAST
ENGLISH SUBTITLES
\$29.95



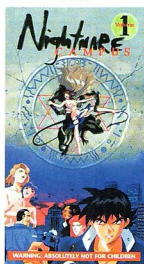
BIRDY THE MIGHTY: DOUBLE TROUBLE-DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



THE COMPLETE ADVENTURE KID-DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



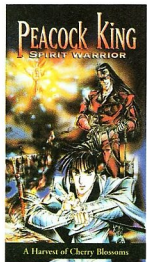
THE HEROIC LEGEND OF ARSLAN
ENGLISH SUBTITLES
\$29.95



NIGHTMARE CAMPUS VOL. 1
DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



NIGHTMARE CAMPUS VOL. 2
DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



PEACOCK KING- SPIRIT WARRIOR
DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95



THE PING PONG CLUB
ENGLISH SUBTITLES
\$29.95



TWIN ANGELS VOL. 1 - 3
DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95 EACH VOLUME



WRATH OF THE NINJA
DUBBED IN ENGLISH
\$29.95

MAIL TO: HEAVY METAL, DEPT. 399 100 MERRICK RD, #400E, ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570

Beast City- Awakening of the Beast.....	\$29.95	Nightmare Campus Volume 2	\$29.95
Beast City- Vampire Madonna	\$29.95	Peacock King- Spirit Warrior	\$29.95
The Revenge of the Demon Beast.....	\$29.95	The Ping Pong Club	\$29.95
Birdy the Mighty	\$29.95	Twin Angels Volume 1	\$29.95
The Complete Adventure Kid	\$29.95	Twin Angels Volume 2	\$29.95
The Heroic Legend of Arslan	\$29.95	Twin Angels Volume 3	\$29.95
Nightmare Campus Volume 1	\$29.95	Wrath of the Ninja	\$29.95

Shipping & handling: \$4.00 for first tape, \$1.00 for each additional. Foreign / Canada: Add \$6.00 for first tape, \$2.00 for each additional tape. NY residents add 8.25% sales tax. Must be 18 years of age. Material contains erotic adventure and sexual situations.

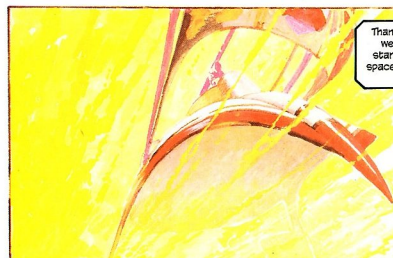
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ **State** _____ **Zip** _____

Visa/MC # _____ **Exp. Date** _____

Signature _____



Thank the stars! I thought we were going to die of starvation, drifting through space... The Pandarvian gods must like us.

It doesn't look like one of those fishers you were talking about, Nomad!

I don't care what it looks like, as long as it takes us somewhere better than here.



Mere hours ago, Storm, Carrot and their Pandarvian friend, Nomad fled the small planetoid, Red Tear. They have been drifting about aimlessly ever since, riding the stem of a giant dandelion-like seed pod...

The storm that swept them off the planetoid's surface has died, and having narrowly escaped death at the hands of the Guardians, they now face starvation in the arid landscape of Pandarve's planetary system... but a set of billowing sails signals life...

What's wrong with him... doesn't he see us?

If he doesn't change course he'll go right past us!



HEY!
AHoy
THERE!

Damn... we're not close enough to be able to jump towards it in time... And the seed pod doesn't have enough reaction-mass to allow us to push ourselves off it.



Why doesn't he respond? It's as if he doesn't even notice that we're here!



One chance... we must do something to get his attention. Storm, do you still have that knife?

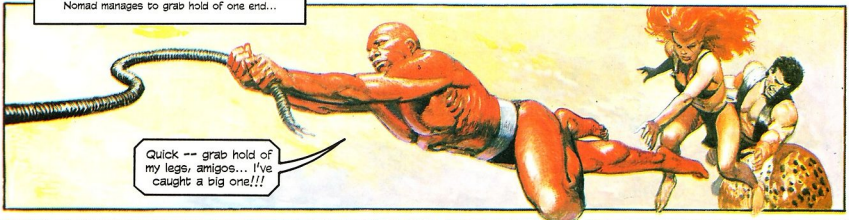


This is probably as close as it's going to get to us... no time to think about it... I'll have to trust my skill...



... and my luck!

When the rope's tension is cut, it whips around and Nomad manages to grab hold of one end...



Quick -- grab hold of my legs, amigos... I've caught a big one!!!



Now let's try and find out if they're deaf, or just plain stupid.



Welcome aboard if I may say so myse- **BY PANDARVE'S BONES!!**

My guess is, he's dead...

It wasn't my fault... I never touched him.



This one's snuffed it too... nothing but a pile of bones.



Call it a hunch, but this is probably why they didn't notice us.

**STORM!!
NOMAD!!**



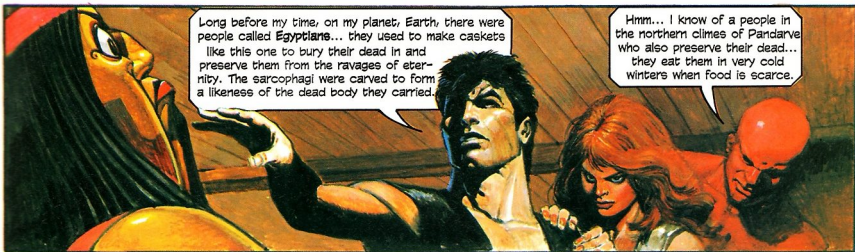
Come see what I found in the captain's cabin!



Could this have been the cargo they were hauling, do you think?



Well, I doubt they were out on some pleasure cruise, that's for sure!



Long before my time, on my planet, Earth, there were people called **Egyptians**... they used to make caskets like this one to bury their dead in and preserve them from the ravages of eternity. The sarcophagi were carved to form a likeness of the dead body they carried.

Hmm... I know of a people in the northern climes of Pandarve who also preserve their dead... they eat them in very cold winters when food is scarce.



HEY... It doesn't seem to be locked.



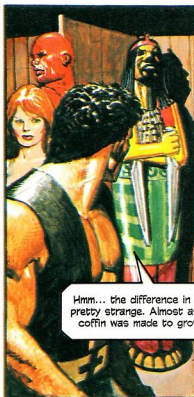
It's only a boy... and a beautiful one too. Poor kid, to die so young...



Huh... looks like he shrunk a bit.




I think he looks **sad**. Let's leave him in peace.



Hmm... the difference in sizes is pretty strange. Almost as if that coffin was made to grow into.



Oh well... let's see if there's **anyone** alive on board this old ship!

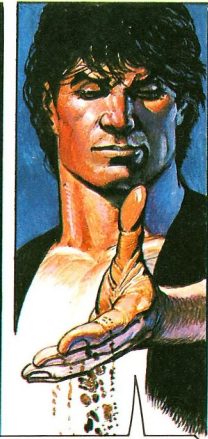


Obviously there's no one alive on deck or in the cabin, so we'd better search the hold for survivors. Somebody, somewhere knows what happened on board this ship...

You're right, Storm -- it's definitely Earth sand. A lot of ships use it for ballast. See, the planets of Pandarve each have different gravities... so ships use sand from the Earth because it is a planet with heavy gravity. That way, the crew won't float off the decks...



That's complete nonsense, Nomad!



A planet can't just **choose** the gravity it wants... gravity is a force of nature -- it's dependent on a planet's density and mass. And it's also quite impossible to disrupt... But then again, so many things on Pandarve are impossibilities, insults to any scientific view of the universe, so...



Hey, what's this? The floor feels like sand... from Earth!



STORM!!!
HELP!!

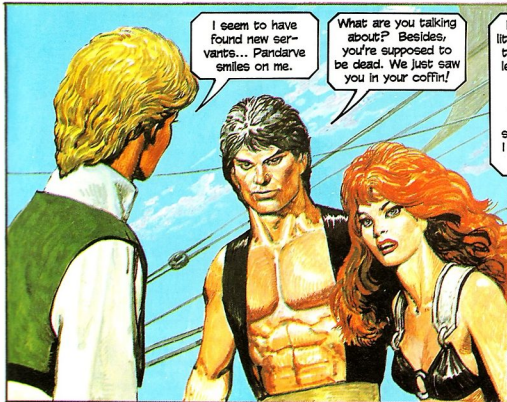
CARROT!



STORM!
LOOK...
HE'S ALIVE!



IT'S THE DEAD BOY --
YOU SEE? HE'S ALIVE!



I seem to have found new servants... Pandarve smiles on me.

What are you talking about? Besides, you're supposed to be dead. We just saw you in your coffin!



HAHAHA... You have such little knowledge of the way of things... So be it... You will learn. That's no coffin, but a regeneration capsule, personalized to my unique aura... Maybe that's why Pandarve sent me three servants to replace the two I had... quantity to make up for quality.

Regeneration capsule? What the hell are you talking about?



All in good time. First, get rid of these useless bones. Then I will start acquainting you with your tasks.



Wait a second, little boy... Your ship may have saved our lives, but that sure as hell doesn't make us your personal slaves.



Hmm... you're obviously even less intelligent than I thought possible. Let me introduce myself -- I am Renter Ka Rauw, professional assassin. I have spent my life so far studying at the Academy of Assassination on Eriban and even idiots like you should realize that although I am clearly a recent graduate...



... I can decapitate the three of you without so much as a second thought.



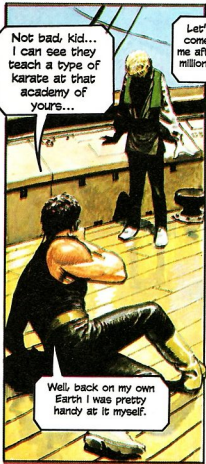
HEEEYY??



That's enough, kid!! You may have saved our lives, but I think you may need a little saving from yourself...



AAGHK!



Not bad, kid... I can see they teach a type of karate at that academy of yours...

Let's see if it comes back to me after all these millions of years.



HAI!!

Well, back on my own Earth I was pretty handy at it myself.



It's too bad they taught you so poorly on this Earth of yours, stranger... you might have made a fair assassin, assuming you had started your studies as a child. I do not yell to frighten my adversary. When I yell, my voice kills!





See?... A lock of hair from the woman. Ask her if she felt anything. And look at your clothes... I could have opened your liver like a crate of fish with my thumb nail and you would only now start to feel it...



Yeah? Let's see you get out of this one!



I can kill you with a touch; you big oaf...



All right, Renter Ka RAW... You win. What do you want from us?

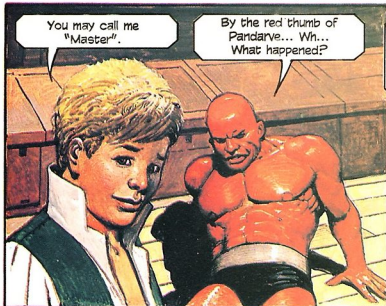


Storm, are you serious? You're not giving in to that little twerp! I'll give the brat's backside a hiding he'll never forget.

Let me...



Be sensible, Carrot... The kid is trained in the martial arts and knows assassin tricks that we can't even imagine! Look at Nomad... All Renter did was press the right nerve!! He could probably do this while drinking his milk and not spill a drop. We'll just have to give in... **FOR NOW!**



You may call me "Master".

By the red thumb of Pandarve... Wh... What happened?



The woman can cook our meals. You two will sweep the bones from the deck. But first, kindly find yourselves some decent clothes. I am used to having my servants look presentable, at the least.

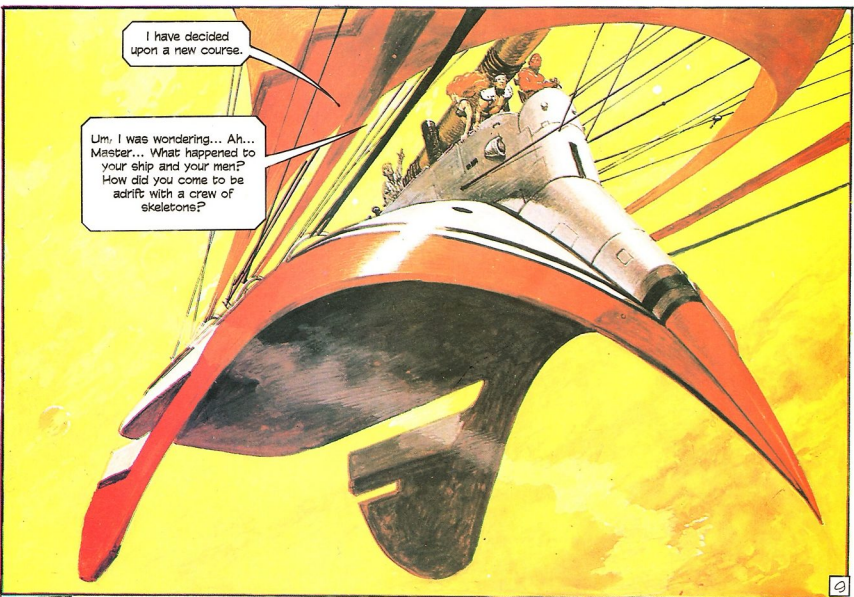
Meanwhile, I will meditate on a new course for the ship.



I can COOK, can I??
Why, I'll heat up his backside for him so he can fry eggs on 'em!!
LET ME...

Hold your horses, Carrot... Calm down... We'll have to wait for the right moment. Our time will come, I promise you.

Yeah, well... I don't know about you. Storm, but that won't be too soon.



I have decided upon a new course.

Um, I was wondering... Ah... Master... What happened to your ship and your men? How did you come to be adrift with a crew of skeletons?

As I already told you, I studied at the Academy for Assassinations at Eriban. Students there are only taken on at a very young age. In fact, as babies. Boys and girls alike are not allowed to know who their parents are. Our whole life is then devoted to the study of ending life!

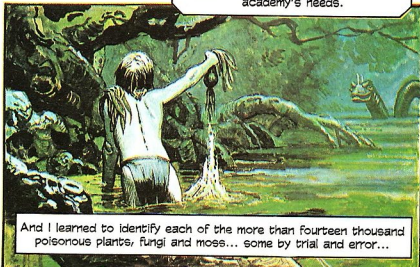
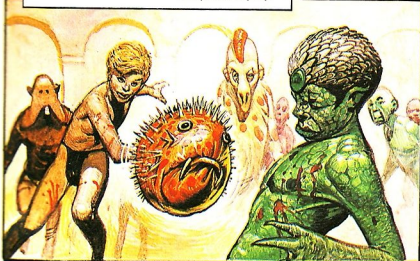


I suppose Eriban is a planet?



The next time you forget to say "master," I will make you pay dearly... Eriban is almost a paradise -- almost any animal or vegetable life form found on Pandarve and her children have been imported there to serve the academy's needs.

Like the prickly puff-adder we used in our games... Only deadly when it bit you, but painful anyway.



And I learned to identify each of the more than fourteen thousand poisonous plants, fungi and moss... some by trial and error...



When we got older we had dangerous wild animals to train on for speed, strength, steadiness and courage.



In the meantime, we mastered any kind of weapon used by man... and never was a student allowed to graduate without having killed at least one teacher.



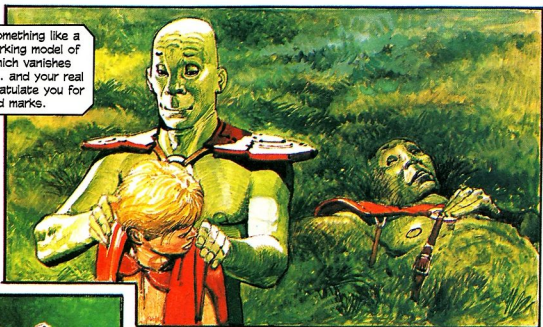
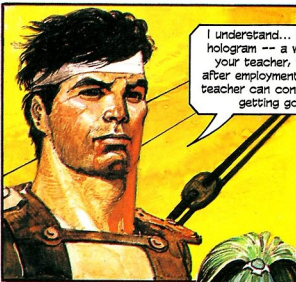
Isn't it difficult to find new teachers if you treat them so roughly?



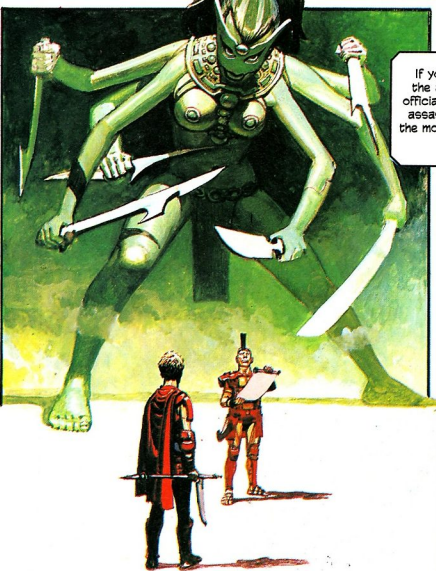
No, the teachers have a special mystical power -- they are able to summon dream effigies of themselves!... Those we fight... Those we kill.



I understand... something like a hologram -- a working model of your teacher, which vanishes after employment... and your real teacher can congratulate you for getting good marks.



If you are allowed to graduate, the academy gives you your first official assignment -- a graduation assassination! And mine is to kill the monarch of a small kingdom, not far away from here.



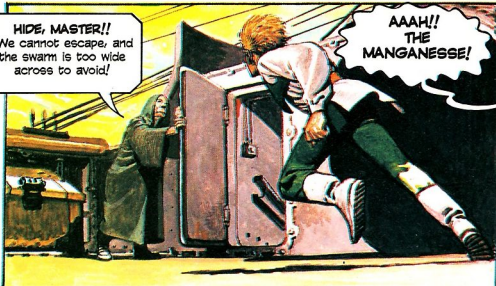
Then how could it be that we found you adrift in this ship with two skeletons on deck... "master?"





We were attacked by a Manganese swarm!

That can't be... those are merely tall stories from old space sailors!!



HIDE, MASTER!! We cannot escape and the swarm is too wide across to avoid!

AAAAH!! THE MANGANESSE!



The Manganese is a legendary, flying insect that moves in swarms of millions through the atmosphere of Pandarve, voraciously destroying everything in its path.



Death is sudden, and certain -- there is no hope for any unfortunate who falls prey to the Manganese. The swarm then moves on aimlessly, leaving behind a trail of destruction from which all life is burned away.




"My servants sacrificed themselves for me- as their mission dictates them to- whilst keeping the ship on course. I reached my regeneration capsule just in time and I was then made invulnerable to the Manganese."




The regeneration capsule is given to us by the academy. It is personalized to my unique aura and when I'm in it, it cures me of the most serious injuries and diseases. It puts me into an artificial sleep state...

... And time doesn't exist in a regeneration capsule. Once closed, it can only be opened from the outside!

But your servants died... looks like we arrived just in time.

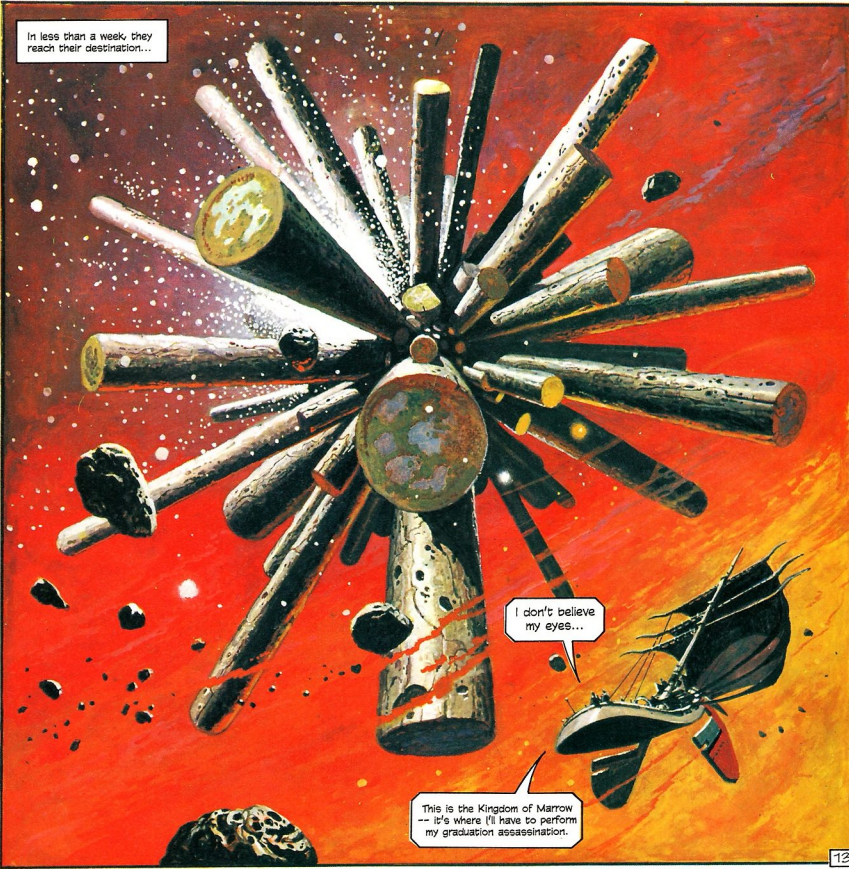


Enough explanations for now... Go to your tasks. Tomorrow, I shall give you a new course to make use of prevailing jetstreams... this will greatly shorten our journey.



Over the next few days, the new course takes them farther away from Pandarye...

These windstorms must be carrying us away at an enormous relative speed...



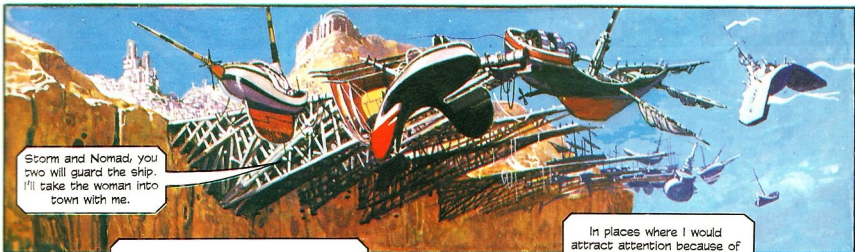
In less than a week, they reach their destination...

I don't believe my eyes...

This is the Kingdom of Marrow -- it's where I'll have to perform my graduation assassination.



I have to find out more about conditions in this kingdom before I make my plans... The safest place to prepare is in a small port like this.



Storm and Nomad, you two will guard the ship. I'll take the woman into town with me.

I know you two care about her so don't do anything foolish like sailing away or she will die... As will you both when I track you down as I swear I will...

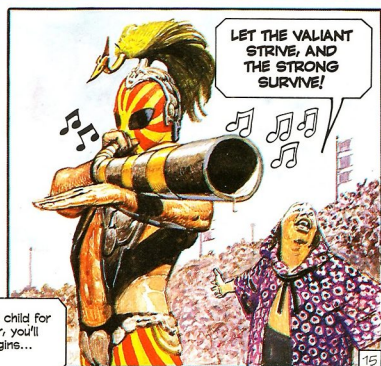
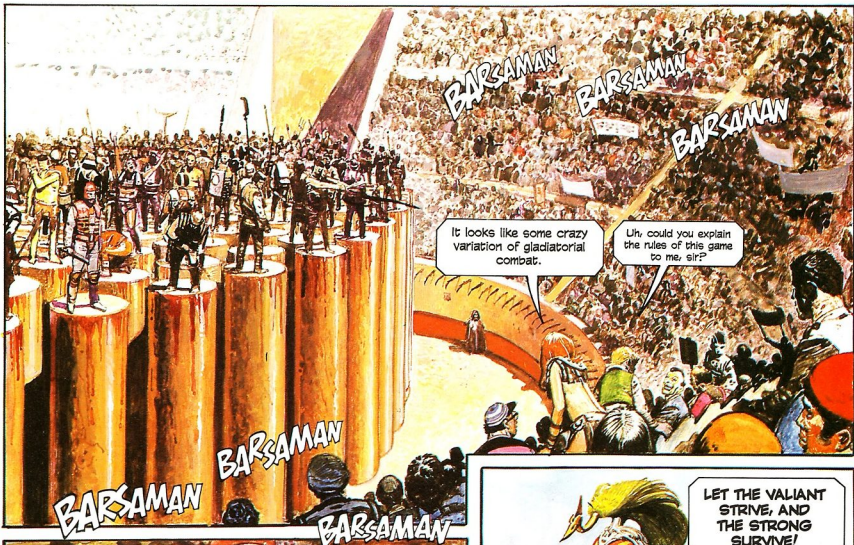
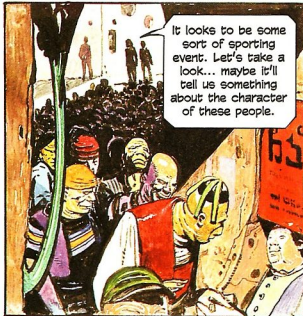
In places where I would attract attention because of my age, you can act as my older sister... or mother.



HMMM!



In order to kill the king of this place, I first have to find a way to get close to him. Therefore, I need to... >huh? What's all that commotion over there?



Barsball doesn't have many rules, young man. It's every man, woman and child for his or herself. The only rule is that in the end, there is only one winner, you'll see... Still, it is a game of consummate tactical skill, but wait... it begins... I will show you the finer points as it progresses...



See? The pillars on which the fighters stand are slowly sinking into the sand.

HERE BEGINS THE END OF THE GAME!



But they do not all sink at the same speed. And never in the same configuration... So nobody knows what to expect.



See, this is where tactics come into play... You have to oversee the field and see where the weak points are, taking your arms and your competitors' arms and fighting prowess into account in order to fight your way to the top.



Like the guy with the staff... I've seen trick fighters like him win a game... But this one is not so lucky, or smart!!



In the end there is only one pillar left above the sand and the fighter who has tricked or fought his way to it and managed to retain it against all others is the winner...
THE BARS MAN!!

The crowd goes wild as the winner triumphantly rises upward on his pillar...



If you think this is deadly, wait till you see the Holy Barsball game that's held each year in the capital. The floor of the arena there is not sand but burning, molten LAVA!

It seems like a vicious and deadly sport to me.

In the Holy game of Barsball, there is only one survivor and he is crowned as winner by the King of Marrow himself.

That sounds very interesting...

It is... It is! You see, the king has no heirs, and the winner of the Holy game is declared crown prince or princess for that year. If the king dies during your year, the throne is yours. If he lives to the next Holy game, you are bound to compete again. Only seldom have there been winners who repeated their glory.

Barsball isn't just a game -- It's a religion. It fills our lives and gives color and excitement to our drab existence. Every day there's a game in every town and community of the Kingdom of Marrow. I suppose it's true that many people are killed, but at least once a year they have the chance to win glory and fame.

He should have taken the big guy with the hammers first and then gone on to the sword fighter. That would have given him a better approach line.

May we offer you a refreshment, sir..?

No! He would have been wiser to...

See..? Even the children play barsball. It's the center of our lives!

You have given me much to think about and I thank you, sir.

He doesn't know it, but he's just told me how to perform my graduation assassination. We'll have to sail onwards to the capital...

What is that crowd doing around my ship?!



Check...
and mate!

Again?

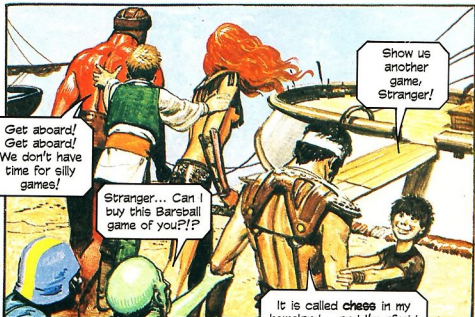
In the name of Ervel,
what's going on here?



I've been using my spare time
to carve a set of chess pieces
from soap. I'm teaching Nomad
here the finer points of how to
lose every time... The people
here seem to like it; don't
they...?

Come on... show
us how to play!

AWAY... BE GONE!
We're leaving!



Get aboard!
Get aboard!
We don't have
time for silly
games!

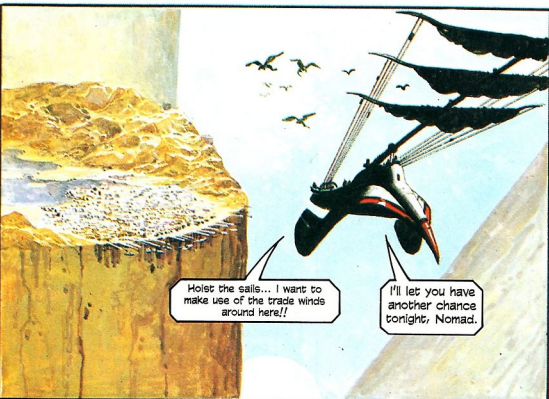
Stranger... Can I
buy this Barsball
game of you?!

Show us
another
game,
Stranger!

It is called *chess* in my
homeland... and I'm afraid
I don't have the time.



Later...



Hoist the sails... I want to
make use of the trade winds
around here!!

I'll let you have
another chance
tonight, Nomad.





What's going on?

We've found ourselves a stowaway, "Master."



No, sir. I just wanted you to teach me the game.

What shall we do with this little rapscallion, Master?



Throw him overboard!

Heey... I was only joking... We'll just sail back to the harbor and leave him ashore.

I won't do any harm, sir... Honest, I won't.



When I speak, I expect to be obeyed at all times... I don't have time to waste on this wretched creature!



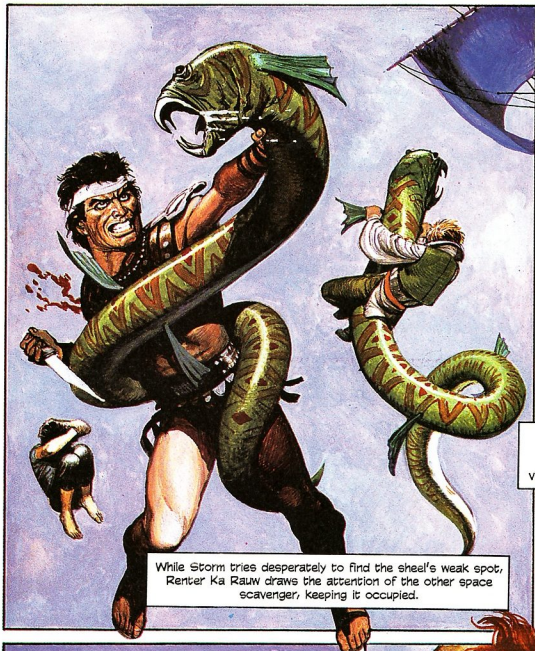
NN-AHH!
HELP!



What do you think you're doing? You can't just throw that boy to his death!!!

Oh, don't be so sentimental... he has a fifty-fifty chance of being picked up by a fishing boat.

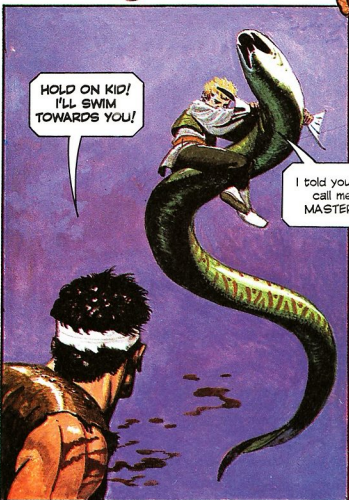




While Storm tries desperately to find the sheel's weak spot, Renter Ka Rauw draws the attention of the other space scavenger, keeping it occupied.



In a glistening blur, Storm's knife suddenly probes deep into the vulnerable nerve coil hidden by the sheel's iron jaws. The beast viciously whips away, thereby sealing its fate...



HOLD ON KID!
I'LL SWIM
TOWARDS YOU!

I told you to
call me
MASTER!



By the stinking entrails
of Pandarve -- Storm
needs me! But this
damned ship won't sail
by itself...

Get as close as you
can... quickly, Nomad!
I found this in the
hold...



Steady...
Steady...

You think I'm steering
like this on purpose?

Carrot shoots off her deadly arrow
at the same time Storm throws his
knife...

There was no need for you to come
to my aid... I could have handled the
sheel alone. But in return for your...
impetuous deed, I'll let the boy live...
He'll have to leave at our next port of
call...

Later...

Aright kid... I guess you've
proven that you really want to
learn how to play chess. What's
your name anyway?

Tilio,
sir...

Now pay close attention, Tilio... This is
called a "king" and this piece is a
"queen"... Both players have one of each...
Now remember... Only the piece we call
"knight" may make this funny L-shaped
move... and jump over the other pieces...

Trying to appear nonchalant, Renter Ka
Raww nevertheless pays close attention
to Tilio's chess lessons...

After the deadly incident with the sheel creatures, the ship sails on for days, cruising uneventfully... a daily routine establishes itself... As the ship plies the airways, Storm continues to teach Tilio the game of chess...

You always have to try and think a few moves ahead... guess what your opponent might be planning... very much like in real life, in fact.

Suppose I move this piece over here...?

... when he isn't taking turns with Nomad, steering the ship on the course given by their young captain.

Thanks, Storm... I needed to stretch my legs a little.

Poor Carrot has been assigned to the galley... where else?

Rotten pigs! Men are the same all over the universe, Tilio.

But... but I am a man too, Carrot!

When Storm and Tilio play chess, Renter Ka Rauw, the assassin always seems to be meditating nearby...

CHECK!!

Good for you, Tilio, you're learning!

Until one day...

It's simple to win from such a young and inexperienced child, Storm... I wonder if you dare matching your luck with me?

Well, you're fooling yourself if you think luck has anything to do with it... Still, you're welcome to try against me.

But Renter Ka Rauw had underestimated the intricacies of chess...

Checkmate!

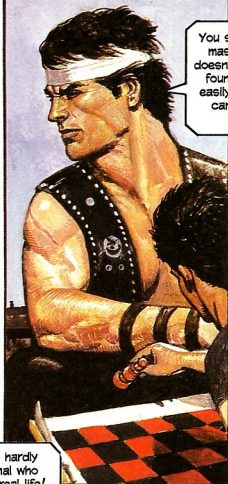
I warn you for the last time, servant!!! Call me MASTER!

In my country a chess player can only become a master by winning more often than losing... "master!"

For someone who learned the game only by watching, you did amazingly well, Master Renter...



It's a stupid, childish game -- hardly worth the time of a professional who deals with matters of death in real life!



You see, Tillo? Our impetuous young master's pride has been hurt. He doesn't want to admit it, but he's just found a challenge that can't be so easily overcome. It's easy to lose at cards, or in sports, but losing in chess is like dying inside...



Just like Baseball!

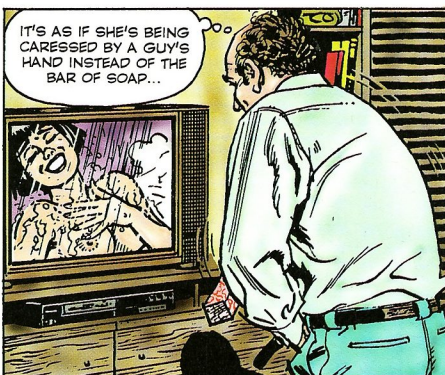
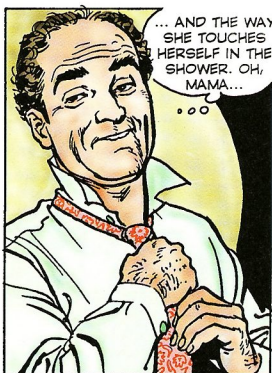
Exactly! Just like baseball, it has a field with limited positions. It takes insight and tactics to consolidate your place on the board and keep on moving towards a winning position. The main difference is that if you lose, you live to play another game.

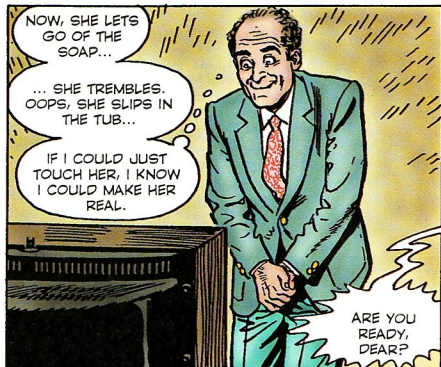
Having caught up with the prevailing trade winds that breathe through the space of Marrow, the ship is borne ever forward on its journey to the capital of the kingdom, where the holy barsball games are held.

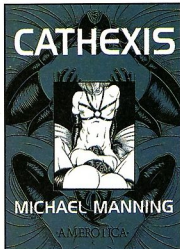
Get the ship ready -- we're going to be anchoring in the harbor of Rommily, the fiery capital of Marrow...



THE FASCINATION OF TELEVISION







CATHEXIS

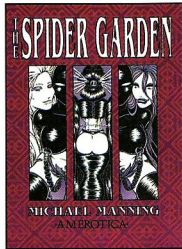
Michael Manning

A collection of steaming stories.
8 1/2x11, 88pp., B&W, trade pb.: \$12.95

ALSO BY MANNING: LUMENAGERIE

A bondage and fetish beastyry.

8 1/2x11, 80pp., B&W, trade pb.: \$11.95



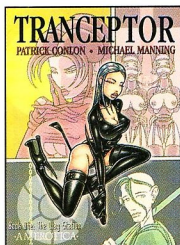
THE SPIDER GARDEN

Michael Manning

Plunge into Manning's steaming world of bondage, ambisexuality and erotic mythology.
8x11 1/2, 96 pp., B&W
trade pb.: \$11.95

Vol.2 Hydrophidian

8x11 1/2, 64pp., B&W, trade pb.: \$10.95



TRANCEPTOR

Manning • Conlon

Action-packed very hot Sci-Fi!
8 1/2x11, 64pp., B&W,
trade pb.: \$9.95

THE STORY OF O Crepax

The story of a woman's complete and willing submission, and ultimately the power she derives from it! In 3 volumes.

Each 8 1/2x11, 96pp., B&W: \$11.95

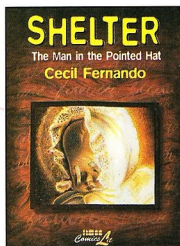
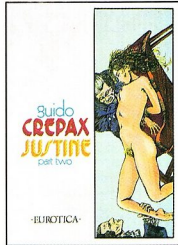
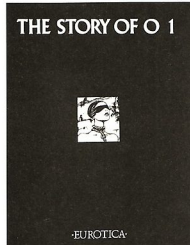
JUSTINE

Crepax • De Sade

Adaption of the classic by the guy who gave his name to sadism.

Vol. 1: 64pp., B&W: \$10.95

Vol.2: 96pp., B&W: \$12.95



SHELTER

Cecil Fernando

A cabin with powers to bring back the past...Fully painted.

Both: 8 1/2x11, 48pp., B&W,
trade pb.: \$9.95

NEW!

Vol.2

The Man in the Pointed Hat

HOUSE OF JAVA

Mark Murphy

Never can tell what you encounter in a coffee house.

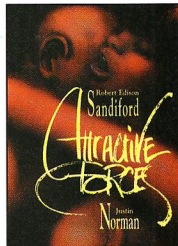
6x9, 80pp., B&W,
trade pb.: \$8.95

ATTRACTIVE FORCES

Sandiford • Norman

Hot inter-racial relationships.

8 1/2x11, 64pp., B&W, trade pb.: \$9.95

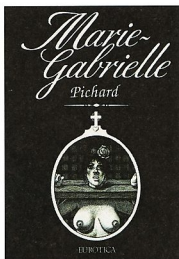


A Jew in Communist PRAGUE

Vittorio Giardino

Intrigue behind the iron curtain by Little Ego artist.
3 volumes out.

Each: 8 1/2x11, 48pp., full color
trade pb.: \$11.95



MARIE-GABRIELLE Pichard

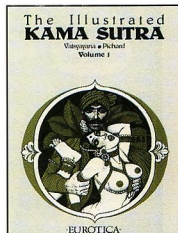
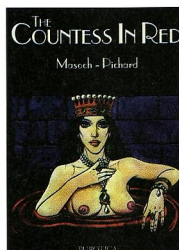
Out and out S&M. Not for the squeamish!

9x12, 136pp., B&W,
trade pb., \$15.95

THE COUNTESS IN RED Pichard • Masoch

This lady kept young and lusty by bathing in the blood of 600 of her courtesans/lovers!
S&M galore.

9x12, 48pp., B&W: \$9.95



THE ILLUSTRATED KAMA SUTRA Pichard

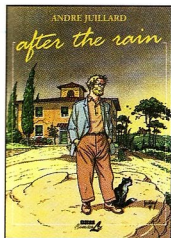
The great French erotic artist Georges Pichard beautifully illustrates the famous Indian classic on the art of making love. Both volumes include abundant illustrations embellishing the text.

Each 9x12, 88pp., B&W, trade pb. \$12.95

GRAPHIC NOVELS

ANGEL CLAW Moebius

The great Fantasy artist at his most fetichistically kinky! Big beautiful book.
10x13, 72pp., B&W, cloth: \$19.95



NEW! AFTER THE RAIN Andre Juillard

Intrigue-filled search for lost friend.

8 1/2x11 1/2, 56pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95

Also by Juillard:
Blue Notebook
8 1/2x11 1/2, 72pp., full color trade pb.: \$13.95



CONVENT OF HELL Noe Barreiro

Hugely endowed Belzebub transforms convent into harem. Gorgeous art.
Each: 8 1/2x11, 64pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95

DOCTOR! I'M TOO BIG! Noe

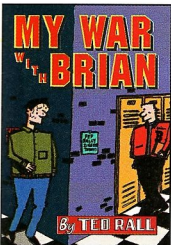
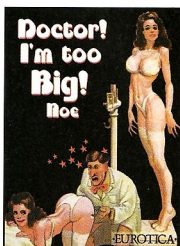
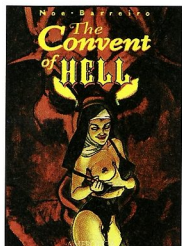
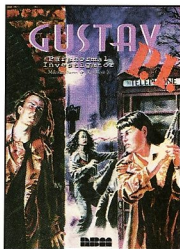
Supermodel-to-be takes slimming pill that drives her libido through the roof!

8 1/2x11, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$10.95

GUSTAV, P.I. Bourne • Meyer

Horror and crime beautifully painted.

8 1/2x11, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$9.95



NEW! MY WAR WITH BRIAN Ted Rall

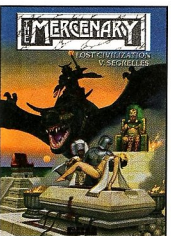
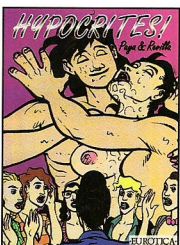
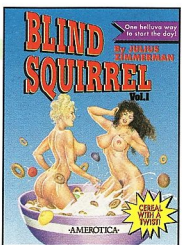
Rall's ultra-violent encounter with a bully from hell!
6x9, 80pp., B&W, trade pb.: \$8.95

NEW! BLIND SQUIRREL Julius Zimmerman

Gorgeously painted raunchy stories with fun twists.
9x12, 48pp., B&W

HYPOCRITES! Paya • Revilla

Steamy revelations at bachelorette's party.
8 1/2x11, 48pp., B&W trade pb.: \$8.95



THE MERCENARY • Segrelles

Oil-painted searing heroic fantasy!
LOST CIVILIZATION: \$10.95
Year 1000: \$11.95; The Voyage: \$10.95
Black Globe: \$9.95
Each: 8 1/2x11, 48pp., full color
The Trials/The Sacrifice (2 stories): \$12.95
8 1/2x11, 96pp., full color: \$14.95

ORDER FORM Name _____

Address _____

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| _____ After the Rain \$12.95 | _____ Jew in Prague Vol.1 \$11.95 | _____ Trials/Sacrifice \$14.95 |
| _____ Angel Claw \$19.95* | _____ Jew in Prague Vol.2 \$11.95 | _____ Year 1000 \$11.95 |
| _____ Attractive Forces \$9.95* | _____ Jew in Prague Vol.3 \$11.95 | _____ My War With Brian \$8.95 |
| _____ Blind Squirrel \$9.95* | _____ Justine 1 \$10.95* | _____ Shelter, Vol.1 \$9.95 |
| _____ Blue Notebook \$13.95 | _____ Justine 2 \$12.95* | _____ Shelter, Vol.2 \$9.95 |
| _____ Cathexis \$12.95* | _____ Kama Sutra 1 \$12.95* | _____ Spider Garden \$11.95* |
| _____ The Convent of Hell \$12.95* | _____ Kama Sutra 2 \$12.95* | _____ Story of O 1 \$11.95* |
| _____ Countess in Red \$9.95* | _____ Lumenagerie \$11.95* | _____ Story of O 2 \$11.95* |
| _____ Doctor! I'm Too Big \$10.95* | _____ Marie-Gabrielle \$15.95* | _____ Story of O 3 \$11.95* |
| _____ Gustav P.I. \$9.95 | _____ The Mercenary: | _____ Tranceceptor \$10.95* |
| _____ House of Java \$8.95 | _____ Black Globe \$9.95 | |
| _____ Hypocrites \$8.95* | _____ Lost Civilization \$10.95 | |
| _____ Hydrophidian \$10.95* | _____ The Voyage \$10.95 | |

Send to: Heavy Metal
Dept. 399
100 Merrick Rd. Suite 400
East Building
Rockville Centre, NY 11570
For the books marked*, I certify I am over 21:

Shipping: add \$3 1st item,
(\$4 foreign) \$1 each additional: _____
NY State sales tax 8.25%
if applicable: _____

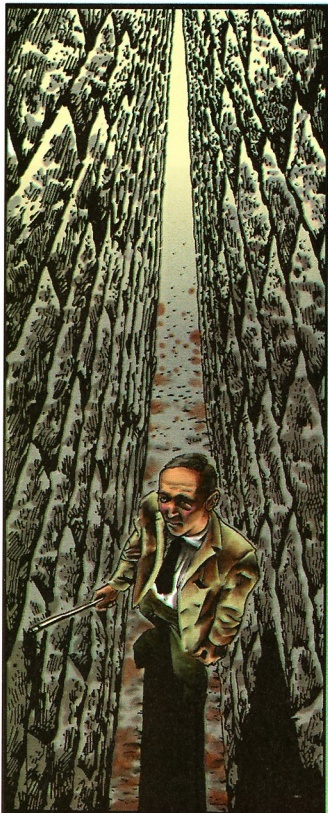
Sign here _____

Non-returnable and non-refundable.

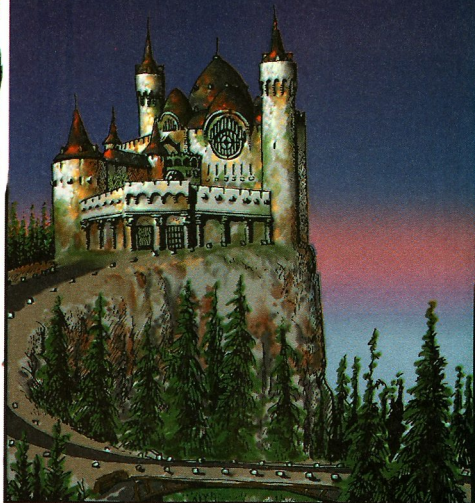
GRAND TOTAL: _____

THE RATS IN THE WALLS

BY H.P. LOVECRAFT

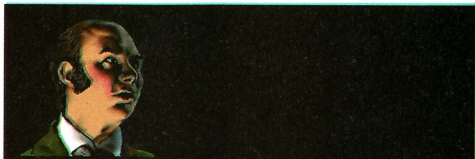


IN JULY 1923, I MOVED INTO THE RESTORED **EXHAM PRIORY**. THE ANCIENT ESTATE HAD BEEN THE ORIGINAL HOME OF THE DE LA POE' FAMILY, MY ANCESTAS'. DESPITE ALL THE RESTOATIVE WORK, THE AUTHORITIES HAVE ORDED THE STRUCTUA' DESTROYED AND ALL TRACES OBLITERATED THIS WEEK.



I AM THE LAST OF THE DELAPOE'S. UNDOUBTEDLY, THE NEIGHBORING COMMUNITIES WILL BE RELIEVED WHEN THE DELAPOE'S ARE GONE FOREVA'.

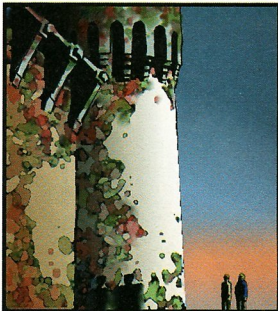
TEXT © 1945 DONALD WANDREI
ARTWORK © 1972 RICHARD CORBEN



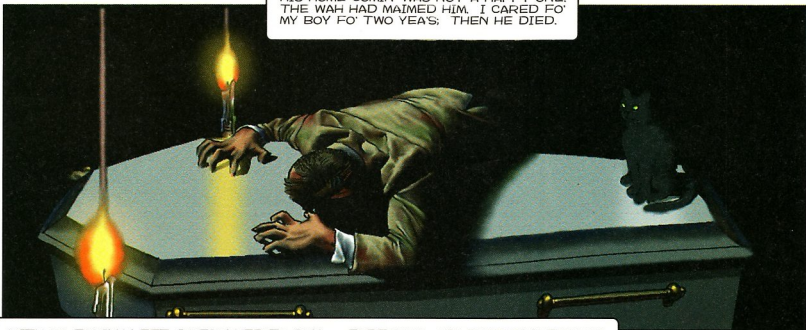
THEY HAVE LONG HATED AND FEAD' MY FAMILY, THOUGH MY PROGENITA' HAD MOVED TO VIRGINIA MANY GENERATIONS AGO. I DIDN'T KNOW OF THE STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDIN' WALTA' DE LA POE'S FLIGHT TO AMERICA. IT WAS THEN HE CHANGED THE SPELLIN' TO DELAPOE'.

MY FOREBEAR RELATED NOTHING OF HIS CLOUDED PAST TO HIS DESCENDENTS. IT WAS MY SON, WHILE IN ENGLAND AS AN ARMY AVIATOR, WHO DISCOVERED THE EXISTENCE OF EXHAM PRIORY

THROUGH HIS BRITISH FRIEND, EDWARD NOHYS. IT SEEMS THAT THE RUINED ESTATE HAD FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE NOWHYS FAMILY. MY SON HAD WRITTEN OF IT OFTEN.



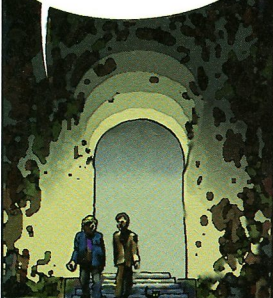
HIS HOME COMIN' WAS NOT A HAPPY ONE. THE WAH HAD MAIMED HIM. I CARED FO' MY BOY FO' TWO YEARS; THEN HE DIED.



WITH NO FAMILY LEFT, I RESOLVED TO BUY AND RESTORE THE ANCIENT EDIFICE. NOHYS TOOK AN INTEREST AND HELPED ME IN MY

ENDEAVORS. HIS FRIENDLINESS WAS SUTINLY NOT TYPICAL OF THE OTHER SULLEN NATIVES.

ACCORDING TO MOST ACCOUNTS, THE PRIORY IS BUILT ON THE SITE OF A PREHISTORIC **DRUID** TEMPLE.

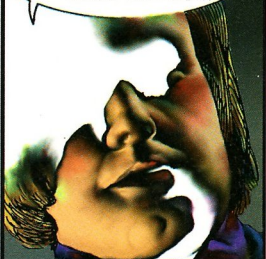


IT IS AN **ODD** MIXTURE OF ARCHITECTURE - GOTHIC TOWERS RESTING ON A SAXON SUBSTRUCTURE WHOSE FOUNDATIONS IN TURN ARE OF A STILL EARLIER BLEND OF ORDERS.

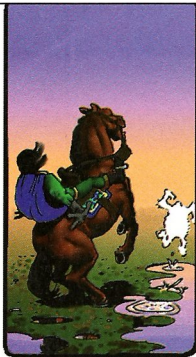


ROMAN... EVEN DRUID OR NATIVE CYMRIC.

THERE IS A VAGUE LINK BETWEEN OUR FAMILIES. THE LEGEND AND TALES SURROUNDING THIS PLACE AND YOUR ANCESTRY ARE QUITE **INCREDIBLE**. THE WORST CHARACTERS WERE THE **BARONS**. APPARENTLY, THERE WAS AN INNER CULT WITHIN THE FAMILY.



GRISLY STORIES SURVIVE IN GUARDED WHISPERS. A MARY DE LA POER MARRIED THE EARL OF SHREWSFIELD. HE **KILLED** HER BUT WAS ABSOLVED OF ALL GUILT BY THE CHURCH WHEN HER HORRIBLE HABITS WERE REVEALED.



THERE WAS MENTION OF A SQUEALING WHITE **THING** WHICH SIR JOHN CLAVE ENCOUNTERED IN THE DAMP STENCH FILLED GRAVEYARD.



THEN THERE WAS THE SERVANT WHO WENT **RAVING MAD** AT WHAT HE SAW IN THE PRIORY IN FULL DAYLIGHT.



BUT THE MOST VIVID HORROR OF ALL WAS THE EPIC OF THE **RATS** - A SCAMPERING ARMY OF OBSCENE VERMIN. THEY BURST FORTH FROM THE CASTLE THREE MONTHS AFTER YOUR ANCESTOR DESERTED IT. THE FILTHY RAVENOUS MASS DEVoured FOWL, CATS, DOGS, HOGS - **EVEN TWO HAPLESS PEASANTS.**





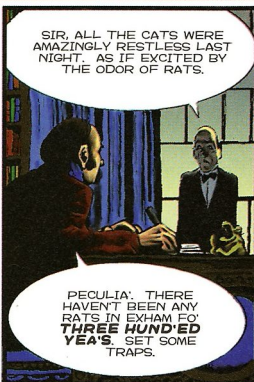
WHAT ABOUT WALTA' DE LA POE? **WHY** DID HE FLEE TO AMERICA?

THE ACCOUNTS ARE RATHER CIRCUMSTANTIAL ON THAT. HE WAS ACCUSED OF **KILLING** HIS ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD WITH THE AID OF FOUR SERVANTS. THIS HAPPENED AFTER A SHOCKING DISCOVERY WHICH CHANGED HIS WHOLE DEAMEANOR.

THE NATURE OF THIS DISCOVERY WAS NEVER BROUGHT TO LIGHT. WELL, I MUST GO NOW, SETH. THE ROAST PORK WAS **EXQUISITE**. I HOPE YOU'LL INVITE ME AGAIN SOON.



UGH, THE DAMP AIA' HAS AMPLIFIED THE UND'TONE OF FETID **FOULNESS**. -EH? **SHUT UP CAT!**

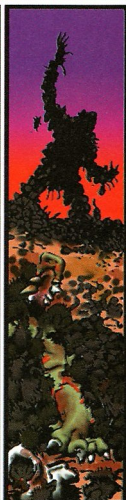


SIR, ALL THE CATS WERE AMAZINGLY RESTLESS LAST NIGHT. AS IF EXCITED BY THE ODOR OF RATS.

PECULIA'. THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY RATS IN EXHAM FO' **THREE HUND'ED YEA'S**. SET SOME TRAPS.



WHAT HAD WALTA' DE LA POE WITNESSED THAT SENT HIM SLAUGHTERIN' HIS FAMILY? **HMM...**

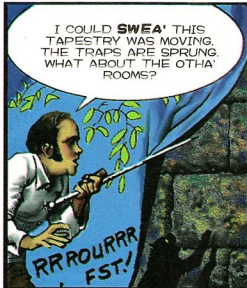


AAAGH

**MEOWRRR
HISSSS**



RATS!!
MILLIONS
OF THEM!



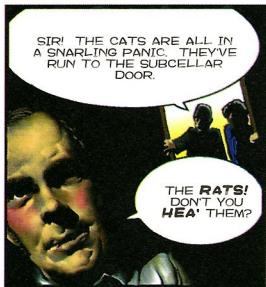
I COULD **SWEA'** THIS
TAPESTRY WAS MOVING.
THE TRAPS ARE SPRUNG.
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHA'
ROOMS?



**LORD GAWD
ALMIGHTY!**
THEY'S BEHIND THE
PANELING!

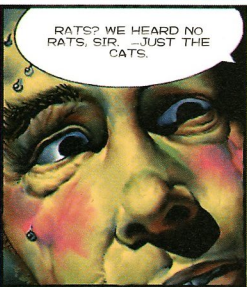


THE NOISE IS **DEAF'NIN'**.
THEY'S TRAVELIN' DOWN
TOWA'D THE CELLA'.

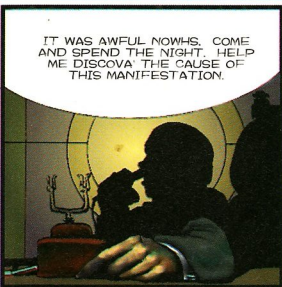


SIR! THE CATS ARE ALL IN
A SNARLING PANIC. THEY'VE
RUN TO THE SUBCELLAR
DOOR.

THE **RATS!**
DON'T YOU
HEA' THEM?



RATS? WE HEARD NO
RATS, SIR. _JUST THE
CATS.

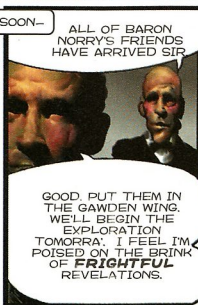
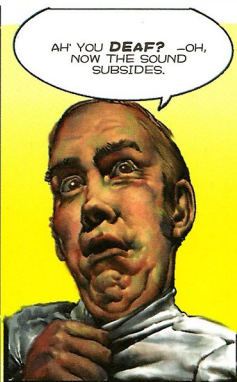
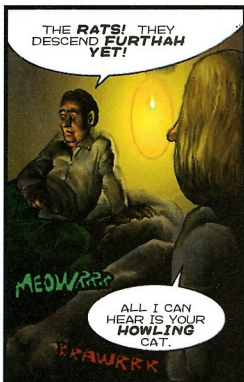
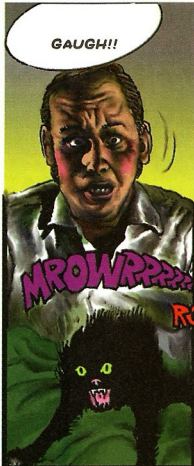
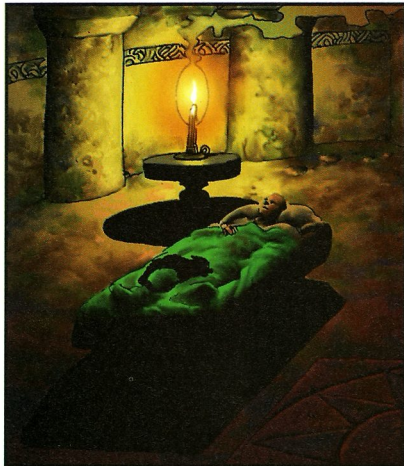


IT WAS AWFUL NOWHS. COME
AND SPEND THE NIGHT. HELP
ME DISCOVA' THE CAUSE OF
THIS MANIFESTATION.

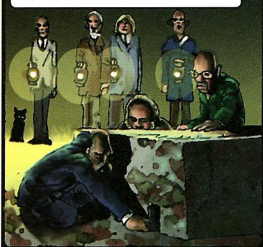


THIS VAULT, THE LOWEST IN THE
PRIORY, WAS BUILT BY ROMAN
HANDS. MUSTY AND DAMP. JUST
BEING HERE MAKES ME FEEL
UNEASY. BUT WE WON'T MISS
YOUR RATS - IF THEY APPEAR.

THESE INSCRIPTIONS -
"ATYS - THOSE **HIDEOUS**
EASTEN RITES.



BY ELEVEN THE NEXT DAY, THE EXPERTS WERE EXAMINING THE ANCIENT ALTA'. SIR WILLIAM BRINTON MEASURED THE STONE.



AH HA! AS I THOUGHT, THERE IS A COUNTER WEIGHT. THE ALTAR SWINGS OPEN.



-UTTERLY FANTASTIC.



I'M AFRAID THEY'RE NOT QUITE HUMAN.

GHASTLY PILES OF BONES! HUNDREDS OF SKELETONS, SPRAWLED IN ATTITUDES OF PANIC AND FEAR.

THIS PASSAGEWAY CARVED FROM SOLID ROCK- ...FROM **BELOW!**



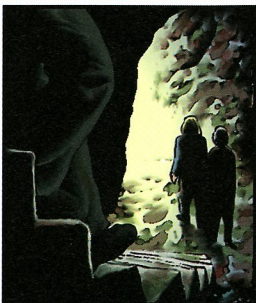
ALL APPEA' TO HAVE BEEN GNAWED BY- ...RODENTS.

A DIM LIGHT AHEAD-



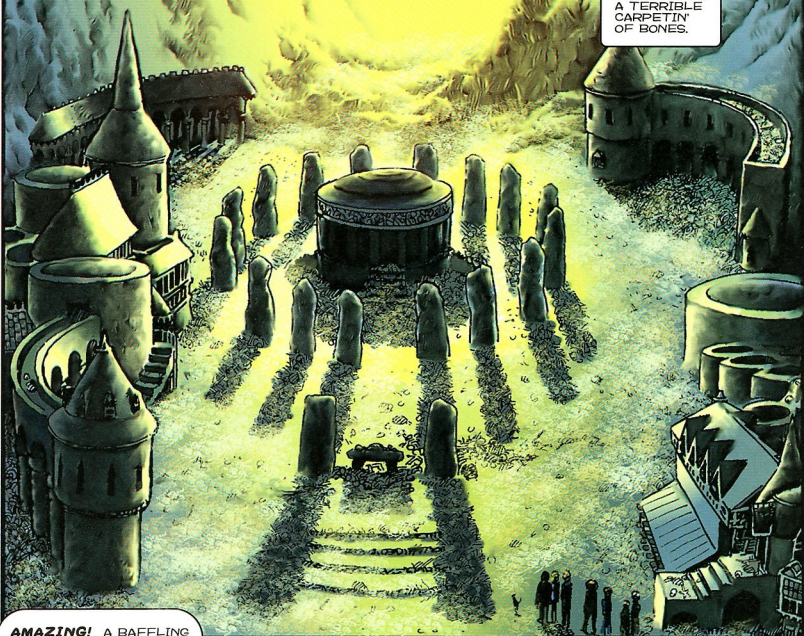
MY GOD!

CHOKES!



A TWILIGHT GROTTO
OF ENORMOUS SIZE
FADIN' INTO MISTY
DEPTHS.

AND
EVERYWHERE,
A TERRIBLE
CARPETIN'
OF BONES.



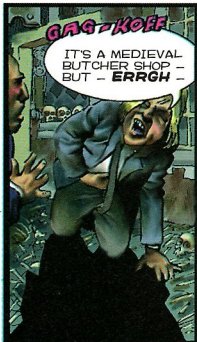
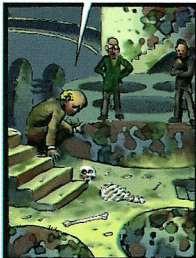
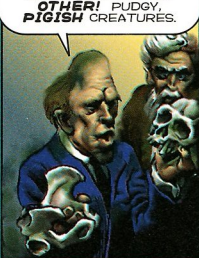
AMAZING! A BAFFLING
DEGRADED MIXTURE OF
CHARACTERISTICS.
EVOLUTIONARILY LOWER
THAN PILTDOWN MAN, A
PRIMITIVE SEMI-APE
SPECIES, EXTENSIVE
SIGNS OF **GNAWING** BY
RATS AND—...**EACH**
OTHER! PUDGY,
PIGISH CREATURES.

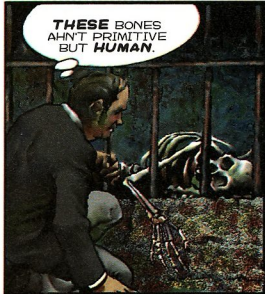
...PERHAPS KEPT IN
THESE STONE PITS,
BUT BROKE LOOSE
DRIVEN BY HUNGER OR
FEAR.

THESE MARKINGS
DESCRIBE A
RITUAL FEAST —
LORD! THEY
ATE—

GAG-KOFF

IT'S A MEDIEVAL
BUTCHER SHOP —
BUT — **ERRGH** —





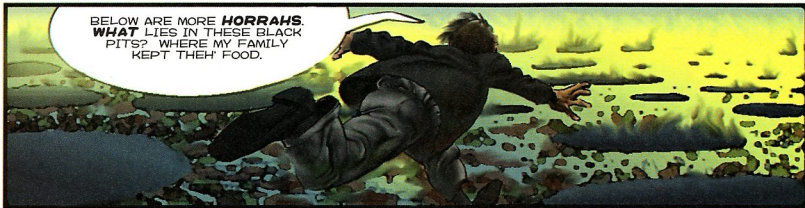
THESE BONES
AHN'T PRIMITIVE
BUT **HUMAN**.



NOOO!
IT'S—



THE DE LA POE' CREST.
ONE OF MY ANCESTAS'
STOPPED BY THE **DAGGAH**
OF **WALTA' DE LA POE'**.



BELOW ARE MORE **HORRAHS**.
WHAT LIES IN THESE BLACK
PITS? WHERE MY FAMILY
KEPT THEIR FOOD.



THE RATS, THEY'
RETURNING! **THE**
RATS!

THE RATS!

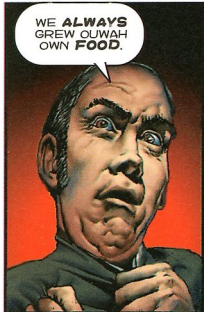


THEY'LL EAT ANOTHER DE LA POE'. BECAUSE
DE LA POE' EATS FO'BIDDEN THINGS. **THEY'S A**
PIG THING! EAT!!

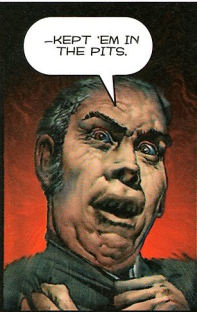


IS IT EDWAHD NOHYS FAT FACE ON THAT FUNGUS
THING? HE LIVED BUT MY BOY DIED. SHALL A
NOHYS HOLD THE LAND OF DE LA POE?
DAMN YOU!

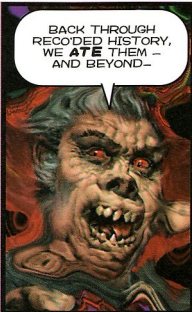
CURSE YOU!!



WE **ALWAYS**
GREW OUWAH
OWN **FOOD**.



-KEPT 'EM IN
THE PITS.



BACK THROUGH
RECORDED HISTORY,
WE **ATE** THEM -
AND BEYOND-



UNGL - UNGL
WWLH!
CHCHCH!



OH MY **GOD!** IT'S
DELAPORE! -AND
NORRYS **(CHOKES!)**

HE,
HE,
HE,
HE!



THE **FOOLS!** NOW THEY BLOWN UP EXHAM PRIORY,
MY HOME. THEY SAID MY FAMILY KEPT SUB-HUMANS
TO EAT. -SAID I ATE NOHYS, THAT **PIG**. HE WAS
AN ACTUAL DIRECT DESCENDENT OF OUR PIGGY
STOCK, BUT I DIDN'T EAT HIM. IT WAS THE **RATS**.
THE RATS NEVAH LET ME SLEEP. THE **DAEMON**
RATS BECKON ME DOWN TO GREATA' HORRORS.
THE **RATS!** THE **RATS** IN THE WALLS!

CLASSIC HEAVY METAL POSTERS

EACH 19" x 24" PRINT IS ONE OF A LIMITED EDITION OF 500.

ONCE THESE SELL OUT, THERE WILL BE NO MORE,
SO ORDER TODAY!



1- OVI HONDURU



1A-LUIS ROYO



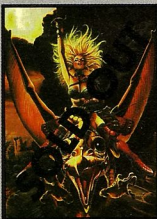
2- WAYNE DUFORD



2A- SIMON BISLEY



3- LUIS ROYO



4A- CHRIS ACHILLEOS



5- WAYNE DUFORD



5A- SIMON BISLEY



6-LUIS ROYO



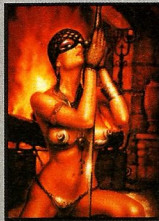
6A-- RICHARD CORBEN



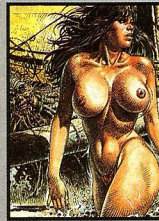
7A- SIMON BISLEY



8- JULIE BELL

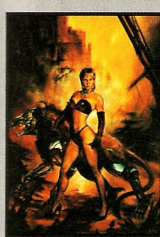


9- PELAEZ



10A- ELEUTERI SERPIERI

EACH POSTER IS PRINTED ON HEAVY-STOCK COATED PAPER.



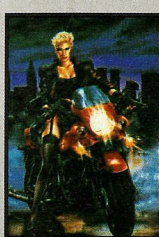
11- JULIE BELL



12- LUIS ROYO



13- OSCAR CHICHONI



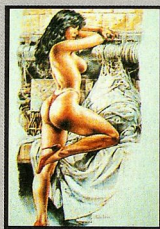
14- LUIS ROYO



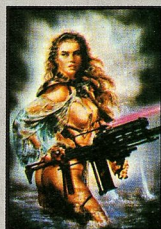
15- ELEUTERI SERPIERI



16- OSCAR CHICHONI



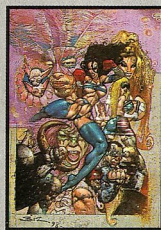
17- ELEUTERI SERPIERI



18- LUIS ROYO



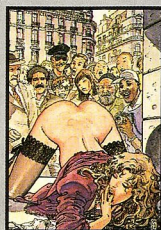
19- ALAN CRADDOCK



20- SIMON BISLEY
NEW!



21- HORATIO ALTUNA
NEW!



22- MILO MANARA
NEW!



23- ALFONSO AZPIRI
NEW!

**HEAVY METAL POSTERS, DEPT. 399, 100 MERRICK ROAD, SUITE 400 EAST BLDG,
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570**

Each poster costs \$19.95 (plus \$3.50 postage and handling) per poster. Canadian and foreign sales add \$1.00 per poster. (New York residents add 8.25% sales tax.)

PLEASE SEND ME THE FOLLOWING POSTERS:

1 ___ 1A ___ 2 ___ 2A ___ 3 ___ 4A ___ 5 ___ 5A ___ 6 ___ 6A ___ 7A ___ 8 ___ 9 ___ 10A ___ 11 ___ 12 ___
13 ___ 14 ___ 15 ___ 16 ___ 17 ___ 18 ___ 19 ___ 20 ___ 21 ___ 22 ___ 23 ___

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Total Amount Enclosed _____
Charge to my MC / Visa # _____ Exp. Date _____
Signature _____

ARI-L

Your name was *Art-L*.
You were a child of
Oms and you lived in
Omphalos, the city
of lava.

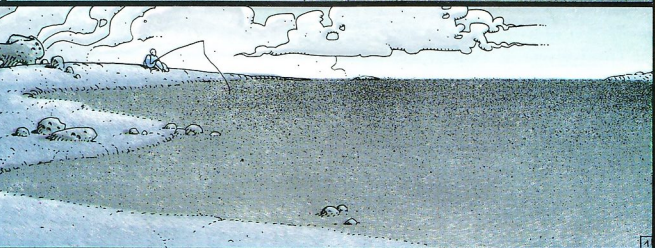
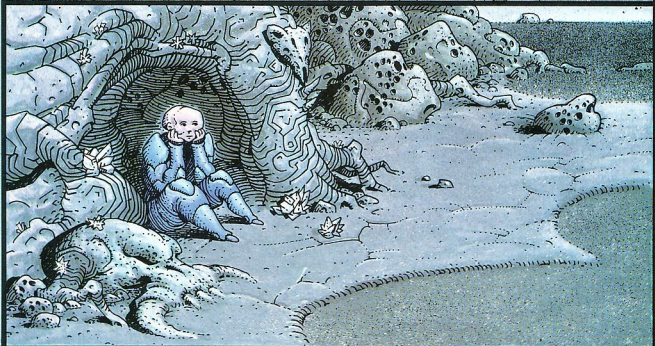
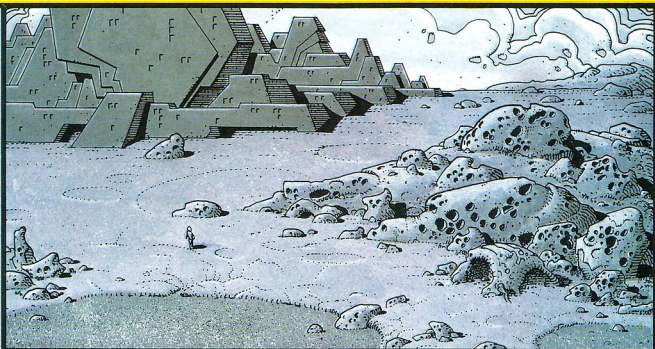
But most of your time
was spent away from
Omphalos, on the
shores of the *Sea
of Serenity*.

For *Omphalos*
weighed you down.
The city of basalt
was too massive, too
impenetrable and too
proud in its obsidian
splendor.

You preferred the
shore of the *Sea of
Serenity* — a sea
without water but rich
in ashes, cinders and,
of course, serenity.

The hut you built
there was made of
petrified wood and it
was as heavy as the
minerals found on the
bottom of dead seas.

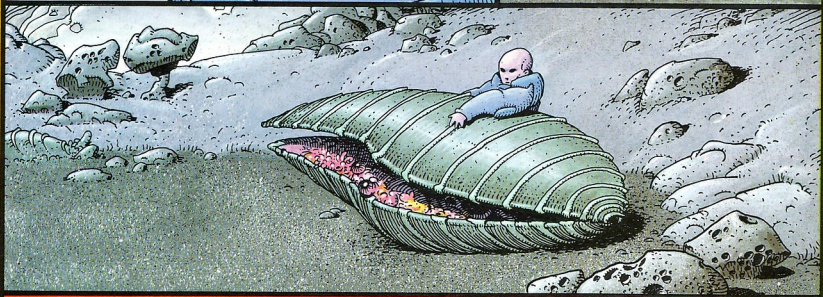
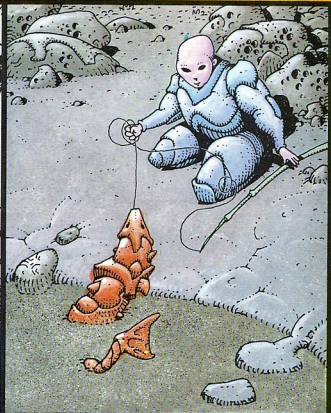
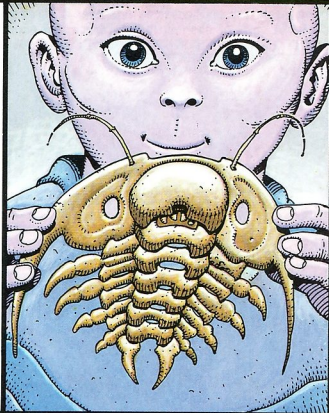
You decorated your
hut with gypsum and
salt flowers and with
animal heads that you
carved out of pumice
stone.



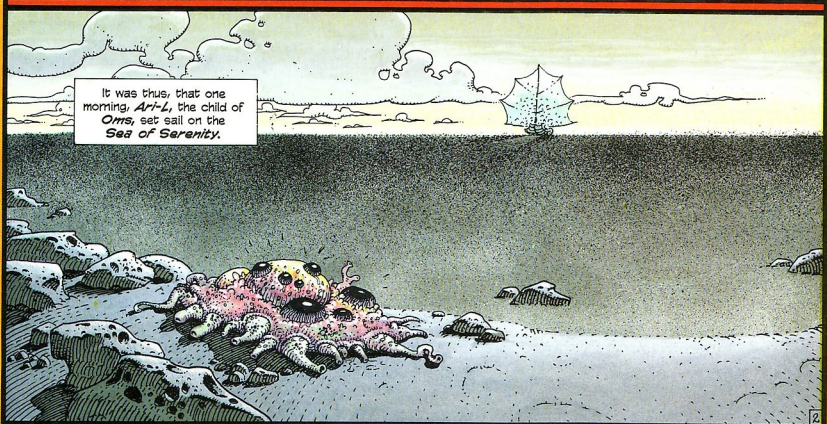
During his long lonely walks on the shore *Art-L* managed to forget the placental life of *Omphalos*, which was gradually devouring the *Oms*.

Sometimes you fished for stone crabs with fragile antennae, or for telescopic marine creatures with lepidolithe shells.

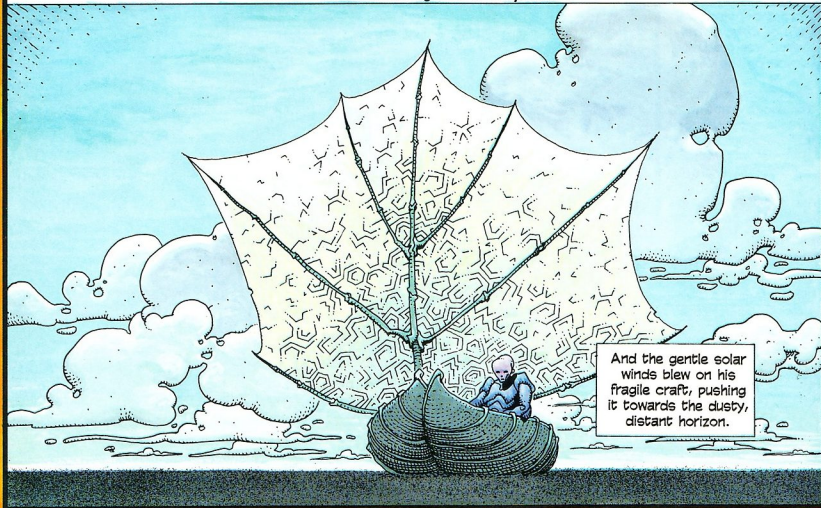
And sometimes, at low tide, you collected fat, *heavy*, bivalve mollusks, their disgusting insides appearing to scowl at the world. Yet their beautiful pearly shells could serve as a sea-worthy craft.



It was thus, that one morning, *Art-L*, the child of *Oms*, set sail on the *Sea of Serenity*.

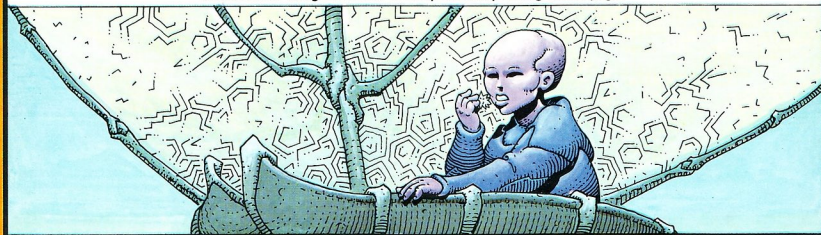


On one of the cockles of a mollusk, he stuck a bone mast with six tentacles and over it stretched a fine web woven by an *Arachne* (a large synthetic spider that feeds on the smell of storms. It is illiterate and somber. In winter, it weaves its web across the tall megaliths of *Omphalos*.)

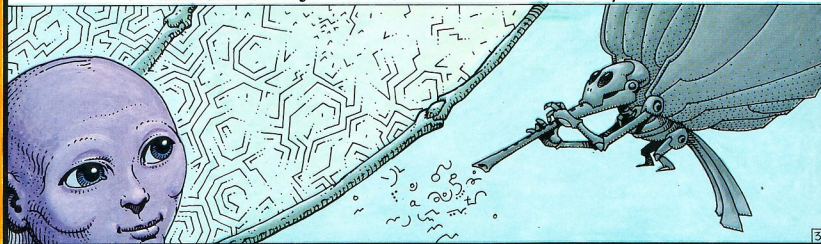


And the gentle solar winds blew on his fragile craft, pushing it towards the dusty, distant horizon.

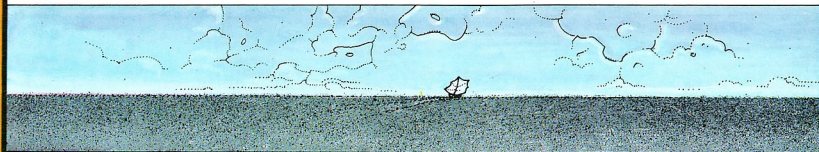
He filled the mollusk's second cockle with a supply of salt flowers, water-laden pears, the gritty flesh of insects, and his collection of living memories to keep him busy during the voyage.



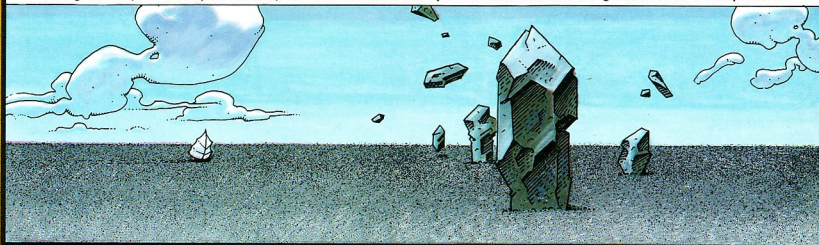
He was followed for several miles by a *Groc* (a bio-mechanical flute-bird whose melancholy song enchanted Ari-L). But when its batteries began to run low, the lone *Groc* flew back to *Omphalos*.



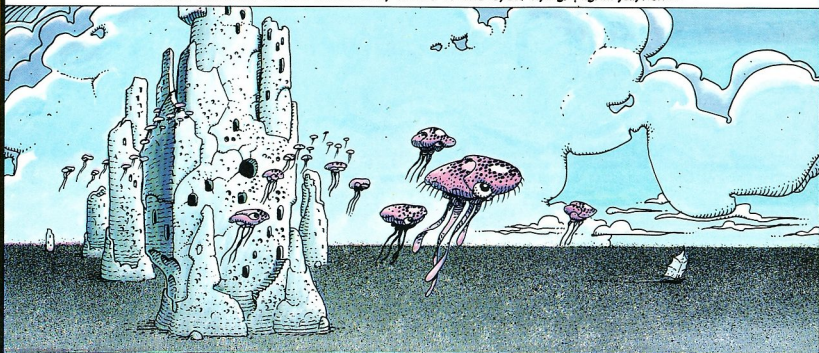
The voyage was long. (One long Oms-day. On slow-orbiting *Oms*, a day is as long as a lunar month.) Monotony set in.



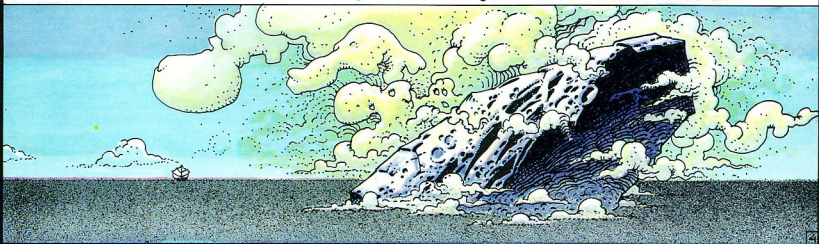
Along the way, *Ari-L* spotted many small isles: there were jet-black lava rocks, coagulated volcanic eruptions...



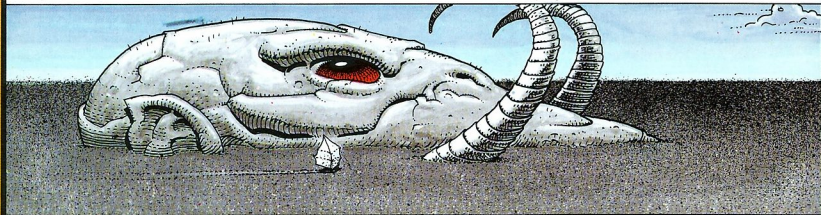
...and alabaster towers inhabited by flocks of one-eyed, flying, pilgrim jellyfish...



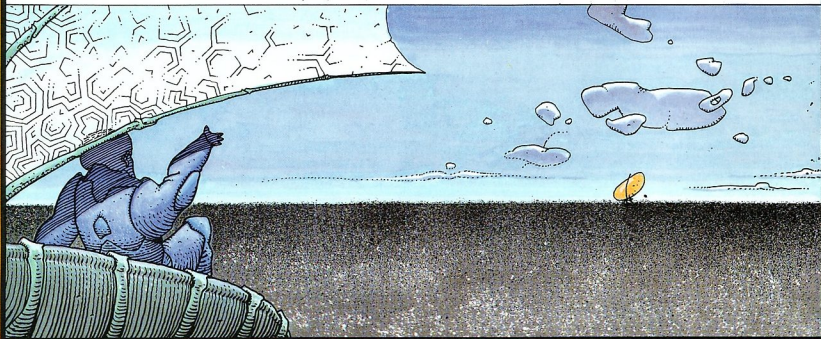
...and blocks of frozen ammonia, which gave off suffocating fumes as the sun melted them down.



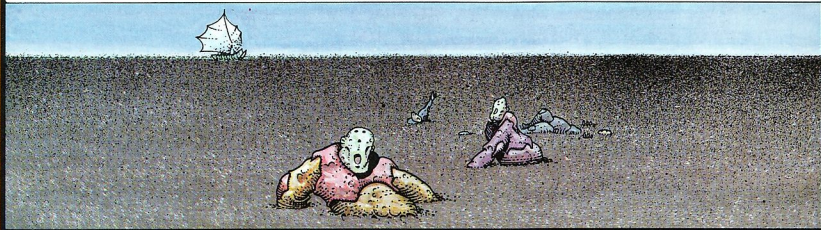
Once, he had to navigate around the skull of a sea elephant. He advanced very cautiously. (The skull is the only part of sea elephants that has ever been seen, but it is rumored that their huge bodies burn with a slow flame under the ashes.)



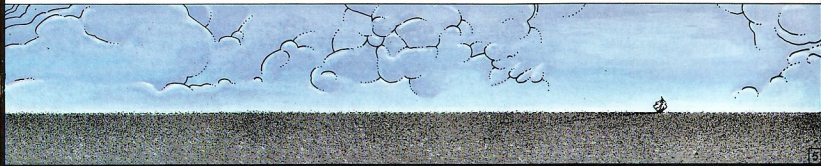
Once, he saw another voluntary sailor, drifting slowly over the heavy asphalt sea. (Ahoy, there!)



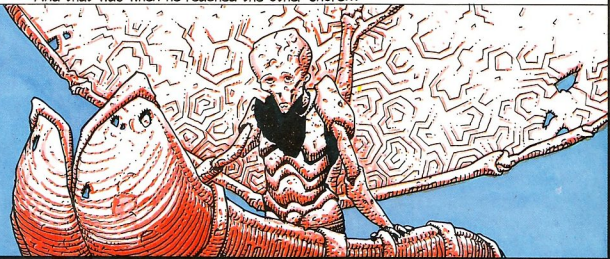
Another time, he saw several lost *Oms* (refugees from a dead city) shipwrecked and mired in the sea. (This was in 666 in the era of *Oms*, a dark age when many cities died.)



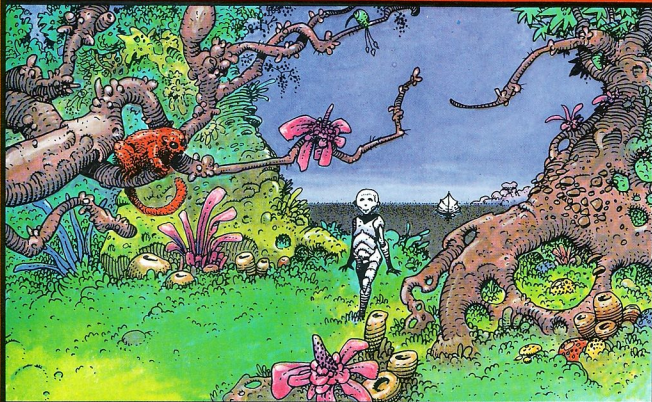
A monotonous voyage... His memories died one by one... The sea was stormless and still...



Thirst had dried and wrinkled him. He felt corroded and dusty. (Ashes, ashes everywhere!) He had drunk his last salt flower and swallowed his last pear. His last remaining memory was dead (he had tossed it overboard, into the ashes). And that was when he reached the other shore...



...The other shore
of *Serenity*.



...And there, far from
Omphalos, he saw:
This, which is:
A tree.

And this, which is:
A flower.

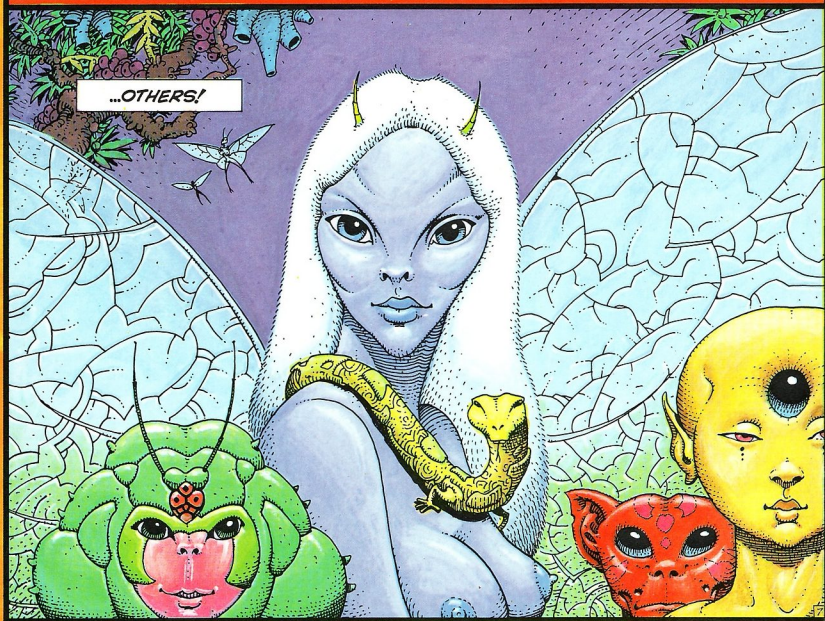
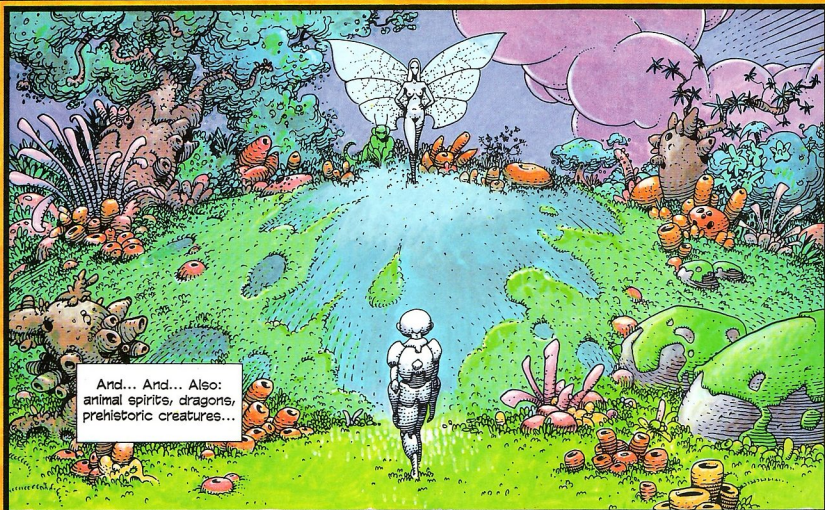
And this, which is:
a living flesh-and-
blood animal.

And everywhere this
marvelous thing:
greenery.

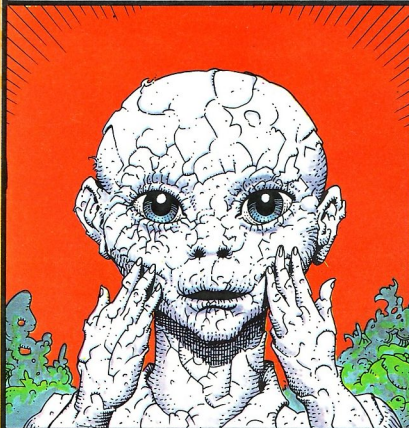
And... (but must we
name everything?):
dappled shadows,
heady scents (cinna-
mon, musk, ginger...)

And an egg...

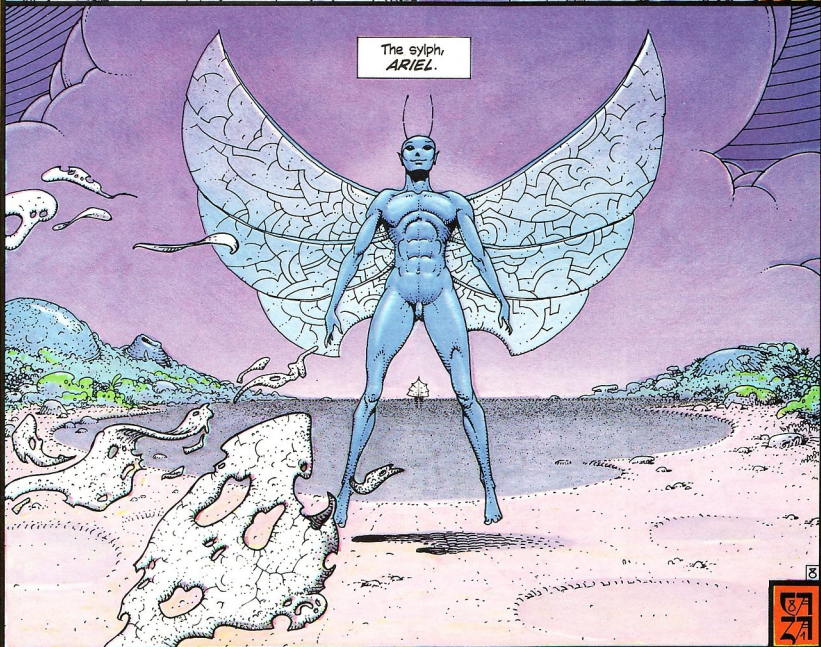
...and a stream.



And so *Ari-L*, child of *Oms*, you know now that the time and place for *molting* has come. You are already shedding your old, scaly, wrinkled skin. It is peeling off in charred shreds. *There is nothing to weigh you down any more...*
A storm is breaking... And you have a new name:

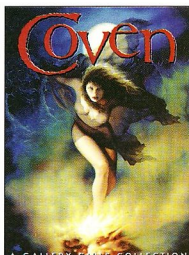


The sylph,
ARIEL.



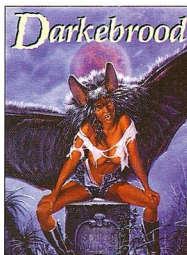
MORE OF THE FINEST IN FANTASY AND EROTIC ILLUSTRATION BY TODAY'S TOP ARTISTS!

Fantasy Art Masterworks



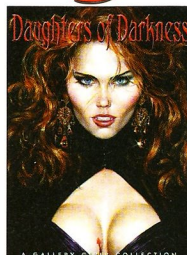
A GALLERY GIRLS COLLECTION

COVEN - A GALLERY GIRLS BOOK
Nóthin' says lovin' like something from this Coven! Art by Gallego, Hoffman, Giorrello, & others. Cover by Arantza.



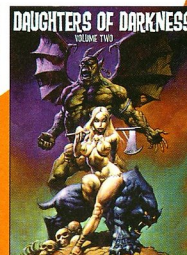
DARKEBROOD

Mystic creatures by Arantza, Marado, Byrd, and others. Cover by DelMiguel.



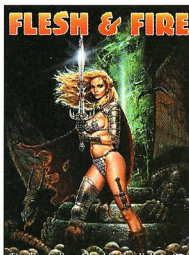
A GALLERY GIRLS COLLECTION

DAUGHTERS OF DARKNESS 1
These women have sold their souls for power on Earth. Art by Corby, Gross, others. Cover by Blas Gallego.



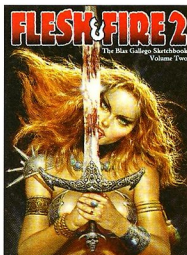
DAUGHTERS OF DARKNESS 2

More of the devil's disciples, turning mere mortal men to their eternal damnation. Cover by Alex Horley.



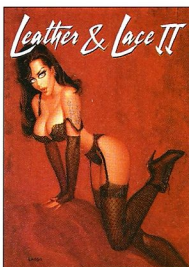
FLESH & FIRE 1 - BLAS GALLEGO

The first collection of Europe's top fantasy illustrator. Included are his film & paperback work, plus lots of lovely ladies!



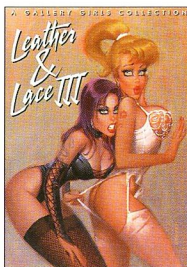
FLESH & FIRE 2 - BLAS GALLEGO

Another tour through the mind of Blas Gallego, this time showcasing his personal favorites, plus more girls!



LEATHER & LACE 2

Good girls being bad, and bad girls being better! Art by Roca, Arantza, Byrd, Loudon, & others. Cover by Joe Chiodo.



LEATHER & LACE 3

Being bad never felt so good! More kinky fashions and fetish fun with art from around the world! Cover by Chiodo.

This selection of fine fantasy art books are all black & white interiors, 64 pages, and just \$10.00 each (Unless otherwise noted).

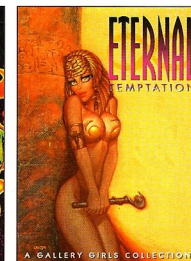
Illustration by Joe Chiodo



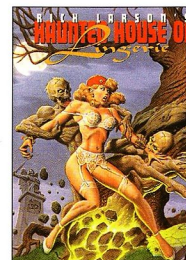
SPRANKING GOOD TALES OF DOLLY
She's nubile, naughty, and quite pneumatic! Complete collection of Gallego's bad girl! 48pgs full color.



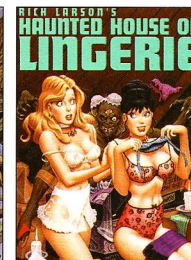
DRAWING POWER - BY BART SEARS
An all-new step-by-step tutorial series by Bart Sears which gives you a solid foundation in making your own comics.



ETERNAL TEMPTATION
Temptresses from throughout time are revealed, with Byrd, Gallego, Giorrello, & others. Cover by Joe Chiodo.



HAUNTED HOUSE OF LINGERIE 1
Rich Larson combines his love of horror films and barely-dressed young damsels into this bizarre collection.



HAUNTED HOUSE OF LINGERIE 2
A new showcase of silk, satin, and nearly from the mind of Rich Larson. More scantily-clad cuties!

<input type="radio"/> COVEN	[A-CNR]	\$10.00	<input type="radio"/> FLESH & FIRE 1	[A-FFR]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> DARKEBROOD	[A-DARBK]	10.00	<input type="radio"/> FLESH & FIRE 2	[A-FF2R]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> DAUGHTERS OF DARKNESS 1	[A-DDR]	10.00	<input type="radio"/> HAUNTED HOUSE LINGERIE 1	[A-HHR]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> DAUGHTERS OF DARKNESS 2	[A-DD2R]	10.00	<input type="radio"/> HAUNTED HOUSE LINGERIE 2	[A-HH2R]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> DOLLY	[A-DOLL]	10.00	<input type="radio"/> LEATHER & LACE 2	[A-LL2R]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> DRAWING POWER	[A-DP]	10.00	<input type="radio"/> LEATHER & LACE 3	[A-LL3R]	10.00
<input type="radio"/> ETERNAL TEMPTATION	[A-ETR]	10.00			

Name _____ 3/99

Address _____

City _____

State, Zip _____

I CERTIFY I AM OVER 21 YEARS OF AGE

Method of Payment ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number _____ Expiration Date _____

Sub-Total _____

Postage & Handling **\$6.00**

NY State Tax (8.25%) if applicable _____

Grand Total _____

SEND COUPON TO: HEAVY METAL - 100 MERRICK RD - SUITE 400 - E. BLDG - ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570

Want more info? Check us out at <http://www.sgpinc.com>

SIMON COLDWATER

FISTING

CRAZY
CREASE
PUB

OY!

SMASHH

YOU MIGHT AS WELL
DIG A HOLE AND
BURY YOUR OWN
ASS COLDWATER,
CUZ YOU'RE DEAD!

GUMMY SLAPPER!!




**YOU'LL GET A BLOODY
GOOD FISTING!!**



LOTTA MINGE!

**WAIT! I'M
NOT --**

BASH



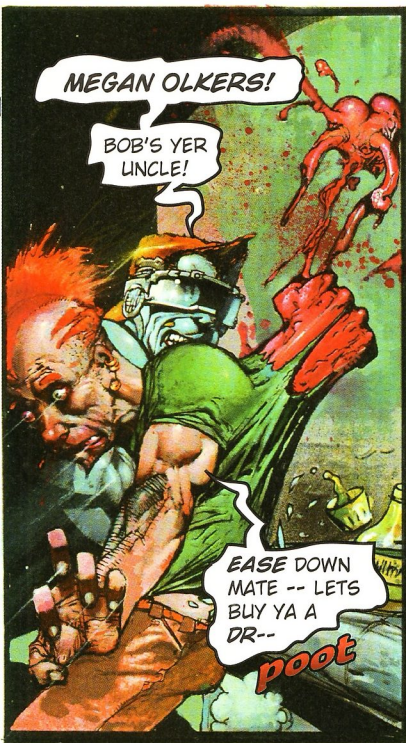
**HEH-- THE
SASSY ASSASSINS
WILL NEVER DIE!
COME GIVE US A
CUDDLE LUV!**



FAT SLAG!

HUH?

LOTTA MINGE!





PARDON
ME SIR,
BUT I
DON'T
BELIEVE--

AVA
LEGOVA!

KA-
RUNCH



BANG ON THE
MONEY!

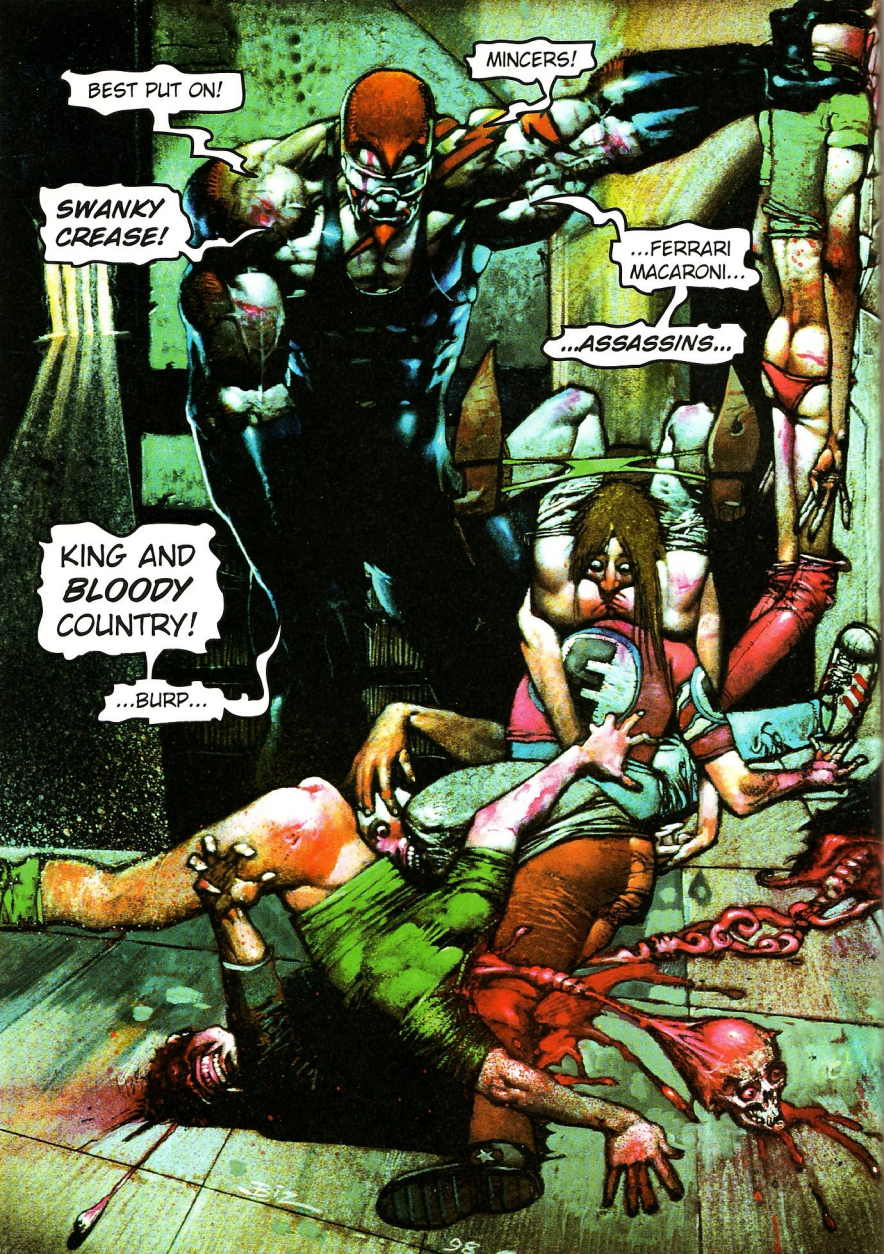
--WE'RE
WHO YOU
THINK
WE
ARE!
ACK.



MY EYES
WON'T SEE YOU
NO MORE!
BOLLOCKS!



SIR REGINALD
SHAG! OY--



BEST PUT ON!

MINCERS!

SWANKY
CREASE!

...FERRARI
MACARONI...

...ASSASSINS...

KING AND
BLOODY
COUNTRY!

...BURP...



...FISTING...

...FISTING...

DRINK!



KING
AND
COUNTRY!



KING
AND
COUNTRY!



KING
AND
COUNTRY!



KING
AND --



B
A
M


HUT!
HUT!
HUT!
HUT!



RIGHT THEN--

OY!
QUEENS
KNICKERS!!

YOU THERE--
STAND BACK
LADDY!!



--COUNTRY!

...UM...HOW'S YA FATHER?

**SASSY
ASSASSINS!!**

GRRRR...

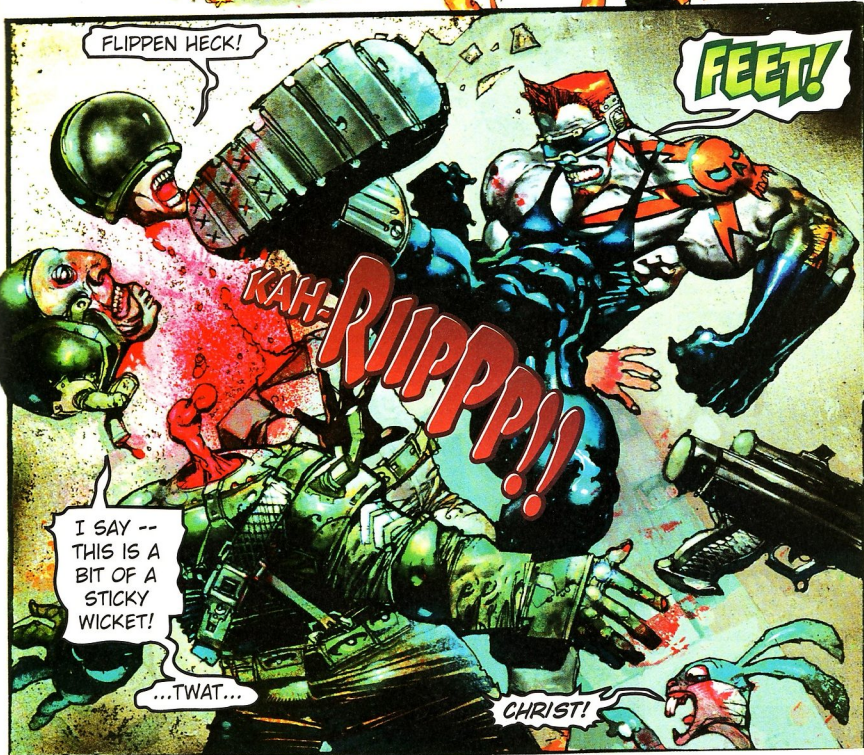


I'LL FIST YOU--

FUGGIN PLANKS!

FUGGIN PLANKS!

--WITH ME BLOODY--



FLIPPEN HECK!

FEET!

KAH-RIPPP!!

I SAY -- THIS IS A BIT OF A STICKY WICKET!

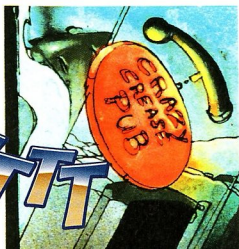
...TWAT...

CHRIST!

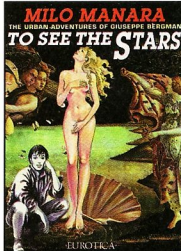
Wobble!

Wobble!

RREEEETTT



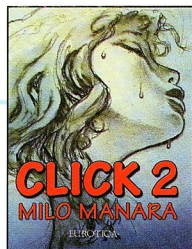
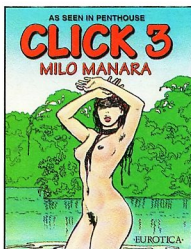
END



NEW!
TO SEE THE STARS
Milo Manara
 The new gorgeous sexy Bergman story!
 81/2x11 1/2, 64pp., full color trade pb.: \$13.95
 Also available:
 Great Adventure, 120pp., B&W: \$12.95
 Dies Irae, 88pp., B&W: \$11.95
 Perchance to Dream, 120pp., B&W: \$12.95



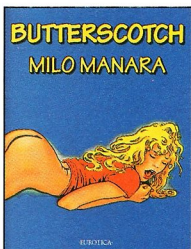
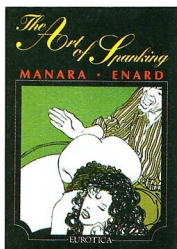
NEW!
MANARA'S KAMA SUTRA
Milo Manara
 One of the most hardcore he's ever done!
 81/2x11 1/2, 68pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95



CLICK
Milo Manara
 Frigid rich bitch Claudia gets an implant that, with a remote, turns her on to scalding wantonness!
 Vol. 1: 81/2x11 1/2, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$9.95
 Vol. 2: 81/2x11 1/2, 72pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95, new cover!
NEW!
 Vol. 3: 81/2x11 1/2, 72pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95

THE ART OF SPANKING
Manara • Enard

Manara abundantly illustrates tongue-in-(ahem) cheek text.
 81/2x11, 96pp., 2 colors. \$17.95
 Also in signed ed. with new art tip-in sheet, only \$50! \$45

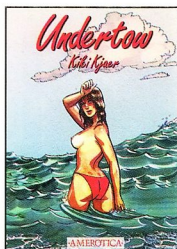


BUTTERSCOTCH
Milo Manara
 Invisible man meets Manara girl. The tricks they do in public!
 Vol. 1: 81/2x11, 64pp., full color, trade pb.: \$12.95
 Vol. 2: 81/2x11, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$10.95

GULLIVERA
Milo Manara
 Very sexy spoof of the classic.
 81/2x11 1/2, 72pp., full color trade pb.: \$13.95

UNDERTOW
Kiki Kjaer

Steamy summer setting of group sex.
 81/2x11, 48pp. B&W, color cover: \$8.95



The Phoebe Chronicles
Varese • Leonard

Action SF & hardcore sex with gorgeous art.
 Each: 81/2x11, 64pp., B&W, color cover.
 Vol. 1: \$9.95
NEW!
 Vol. 2: \$9.95



SIN 7
Tony Luke
 Hilarious hard-edged pornographic spoof of bad girl comix. Plenty of bondage, Goth and bad attitude.
 81/2x11, 64pp., B&W, color cover: \$9.95



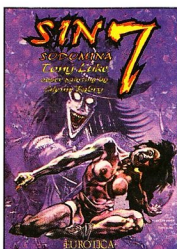
SHADOW & LIGHT
Quinn

Stunningly gorgeous photo-realistic art. B&B fantasies.
 9x12, 48pp., B&W, color cover with flaps: \$10.95



INDIAN SUMMER
Manara • Pratt

A big beautiful novel with some simmering sex scenes.
 81/2x11 1/2, 152pp., full color, trade pb.: \$21.95



GRAPHIC NOVELS

LUIS ROYO

You know him well from his many gorgeous HM covers! Hot collections of beauties and beasts.

NEW!

III MILLENIUM

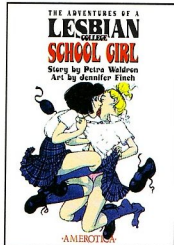
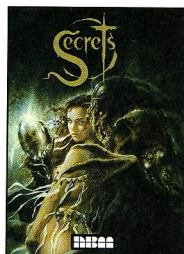
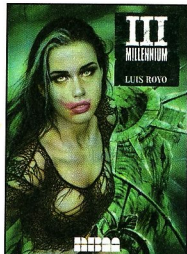
Almost all never seen before stunning art!

9x12, 80pp., full color trade pb.: \$18.95

Also available:

MALEFIC, SECRETS, WOMEN

All: 9x12, 80pp., full color: \$16.95



NEW!

THE ADVENTURES OF A LESBIAN COLLEGE SCHOOL GIRL
Finch • Waldron

One raunchy young chick into strap-ons lookin' for another!

8 1/2 x 11, 48pp., B&W,

trade pb.: \$8.95

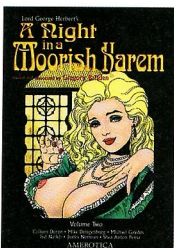
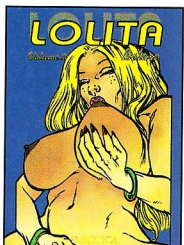
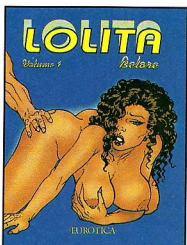
LOLITA
Belore

Voluptuous Spanish chick in hardcore action.

3 volumes: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp.,

B&W, color cover,

trade pb.: \$9.95



MOORISH HAREM

Lord George lands in a harem of hornies. With art by Eddie Campbell, Mark Bode, Colleen Doran, Paul Guinan, etc.

Vol. 1: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp., 1/2 color, 1/2 B&W,

color cover, trade pb.: \$11.95

Vol. 2: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp., B&W,

color cover: \$10.95

SPANISH FLY
Tobalina

Here's Spain's Manara! gorgeously hot art and great stories.

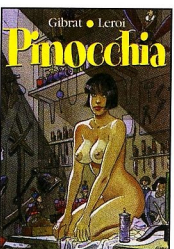
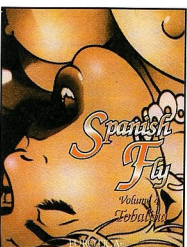
Vols 1&2: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp., B&W,

color cover: \$9.95

Vol. 3: 56pp.: \$8.95

Vol. 4: in full color,

64pp.: \$12.95



PINOCCHIA
Gibrat • Leroi

Beautiful sexy take on the naughty boy.
9x12, 50pp., full color,
trade pb.: \$11.95

ORDER FORM Name _____

Address _____

_____ The Adventures of a Lesbian	_____ Indian Summer \$21.95*	_____ Secrets \$16.95
_____ College School Girl \$8.95*	_____ Lolita 1 \$9.95*	_____ Shadow & Light \$10.95*
_____ The Art of Spanking \$17.95*	_____ Lolita 2 \$9.95*	_____ Sin 7 \$9.95*
_____ signed edition \$45*	_____ Lolita 3 \$9.95*	_____ Spanish Fly 1 \$9.95*
_____ Butterscotch 1 \$12.95*	_____ Malefic \$16.95	_____ Spanish Fly 2 \$9.95*
_____ Butterscotch 2 \$10.95*	_____ Manara's Kama Sutra \$12.95*	_____ Spanish Fly 3 \$8.95*
_____ Click 1 \$9.95*	_____ Moorish Harem Vol. 1 \$11.95*	_____ Spanish Fly 4 \$12.95*
_____ Click 2 \$12.95*	_____ Moorish Harem Vol. 2 \$10.95*	_____ III Millennium \$18.95*
_____ Click 3 \$12.95*	_____ Perchance to Dream \$12.95*	_____ To See The Stars \$13.95*
_____ Dies Irae \$11.95	_____ Phoebe Chronicles 1 \$9.95*	_____ Undertow \$8.95*
_____ Great Adventure \$12.95*	_____ Phoebe Chronicles 2 \$9.95*	_____ Women \$16.95
_____ Gullivera \$13.95*	_____ Pinocchio \$11.95*	

Send to: Heavy Metal Dept. 3/99

100 Merrick Rd. Suite 400, East Building

Rockville Centre, NY 11570

For the books marked "*", I certify I am over 21:

Shipping add \$3 1st item,
(\$4 foreign) \$1 each additional:

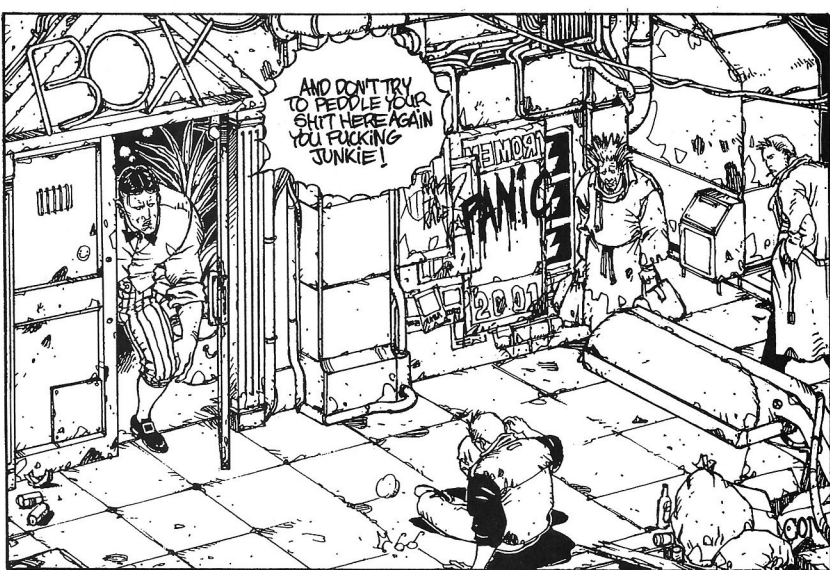
NY State sales tax 8.25%

if applicable:

Sign here

Non-returnable and non-refundable.

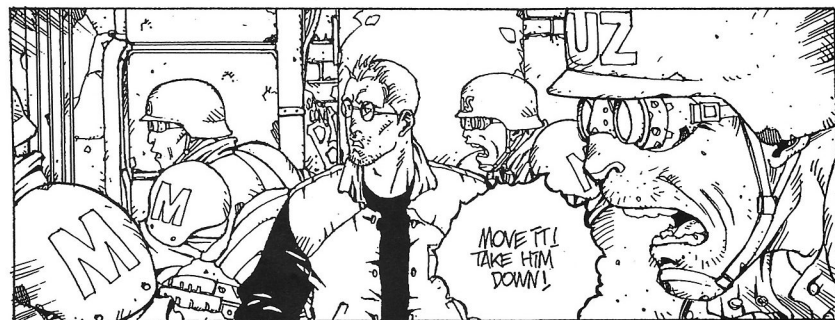
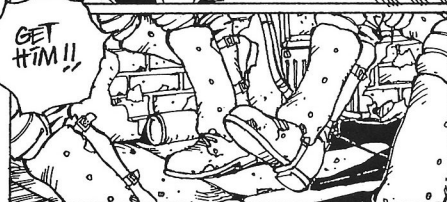
GRAND TOTAL: _____



THE PILL

BY ELGHORRI







WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON
HERE?
...

WHAT DID
HE SLIP
ME?



OOOH!
WHAT DO
WE HAVE
HERE?



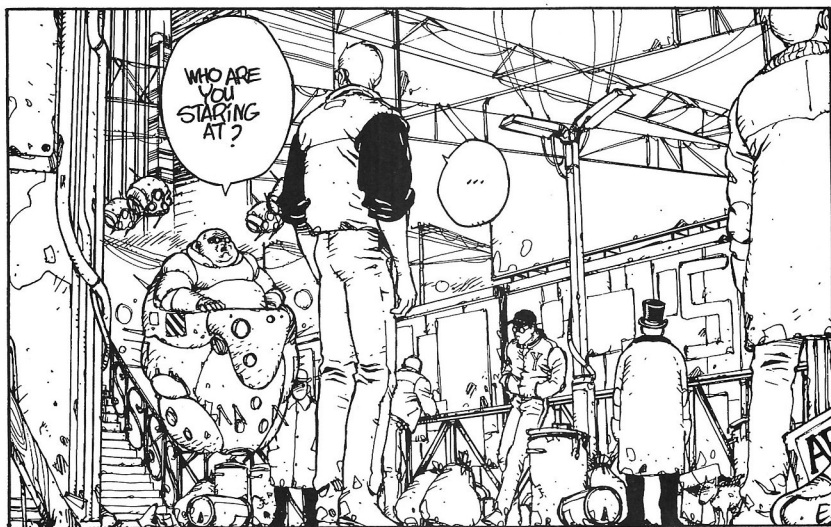
KEEP THIS
SAFE
HUH?



DOWN
THE HATCH!

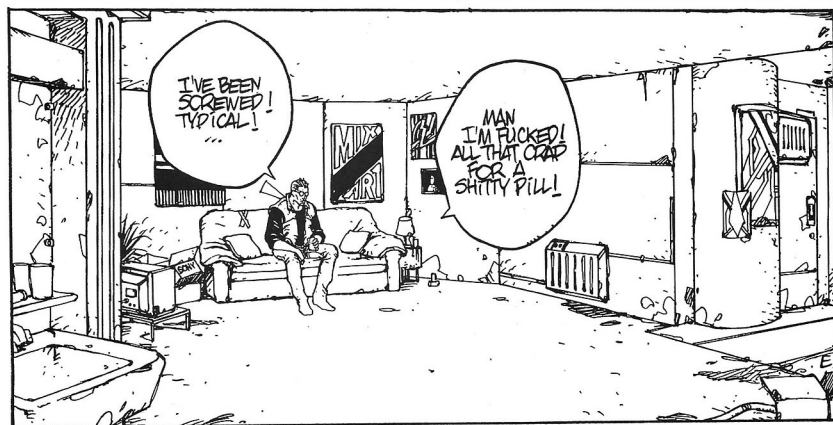
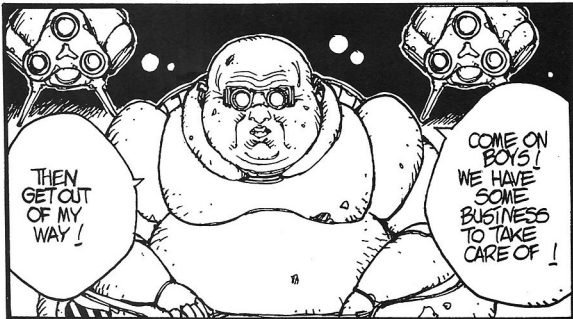


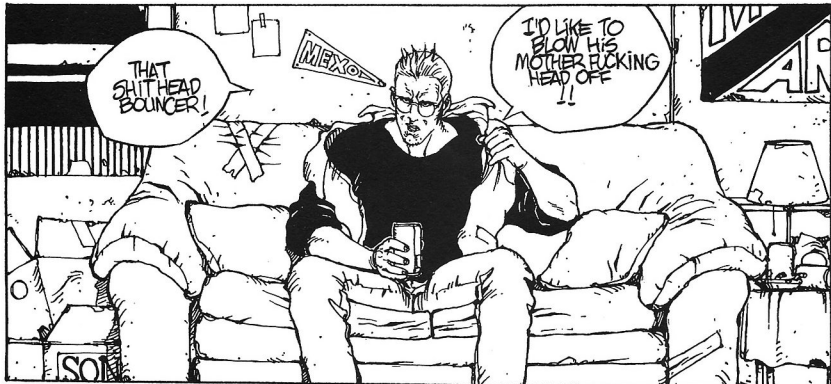
FIND ME
THAT MIDGET
OR YOU'LL
SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES!

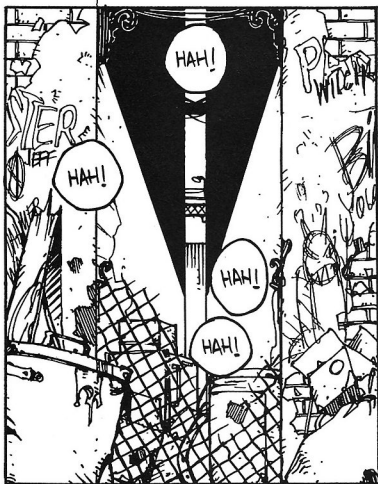


WHO ARE
YOU
STARTING
AT?

...



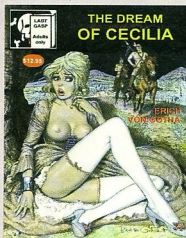




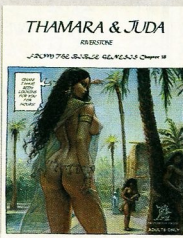
©ELGHORRI. 97



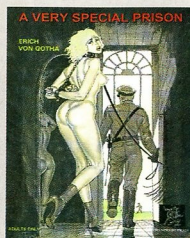
COMICS FROM LAST GASP



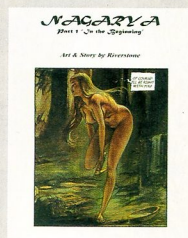
THE DREAM OF CECILIA- A woman floats from dream to dream visiting a wide range of sexual variations. 48 pp., color, soft cover



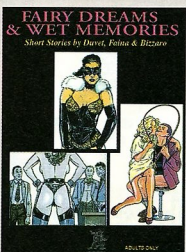
THAMARA & JUDA- A biblical story of sex and death where De Sade meets De Mille. 62 pp., color, soft cover



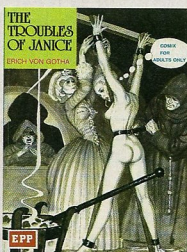
A VERY SPECIAL PRISON- Humiliation awaits her behind the gates of the "very special prison". 48 pp., color, soft cover



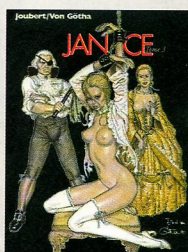
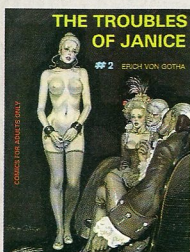
NAGARYA PART 1 "IN THE BEGINNING"- Explorers stranded on a tropical planet enjoy nudity and adventure. Color, soft cover.



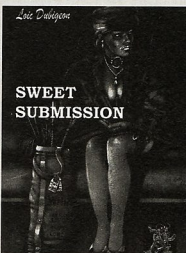
FAIRY DREAMS & WET MEMORIES- A collection of six short stories by three of the top x-rated cartoonists.



TROUBLES OF JANICE- The continuing story of Janice set in 18th century England. Drawn by Erich "Cecilia" Von Gotha. Volume 1, Volume 2 soft cover.



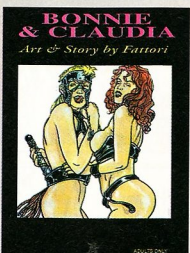
TROUBLES OF JANICE Part 3 The final installment. All our favorite sexual episodes are highly detailed. 64 pp., color.



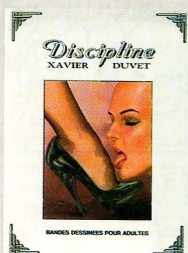
SWEET SUBMISSION- A voyage to the extreme of sensuality. A collection of silent illustrations for Story of O rendered in pencil by French artist Loic Duvette.



THE COLLECTED HORNY BIKER SLUT VOL. 1- Now in one volume, the first 3 issues of this over-the-top sex comic from John Howard, Scott Phillips and their little friends. 120pp



BONNIE & CLAUDIA- Two bad girls who will make you forget other tame characters with the things they do.



DISCIPLINE- Features the hottest scenes of domination, dildo play and foot worship painted in vibrant colors by Xavier Duvet. 48 pp., all color.

The Dream Of Cecilia\$12.95
A Very Special Prison\$12.95
Nagarya1 "In The Beginning".....\$15.95
Fairy Dreams & Wet Memories...\$14.95
Troubles of Janice #1\$ 9.95
Tharma & Juda.....\$14.95

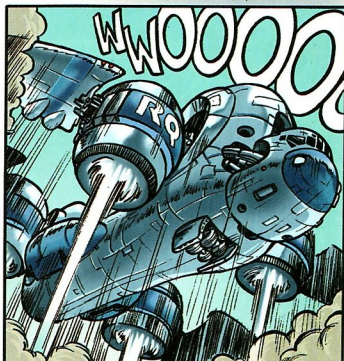
Troubles of Janice #2\$10.95
Troubles of Janice #3\$14.95
Sweet Submission\$14.95
Collected Horny Biker Slut\$16.95
Bonnie & Claudia\$14.95
Discipline.....\$12.95

SEND TO: HEAVY METAL 3/99, 100 MERRICK RD, SUITE 400E
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
MC/Visa _____ Exp. Date _____

S & H: \$1.50 per book / Canada & Foreign \$2.50. Must be 21 years of age to purchase.

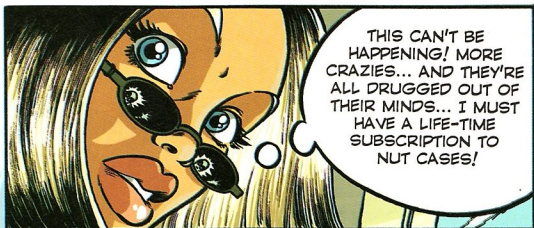
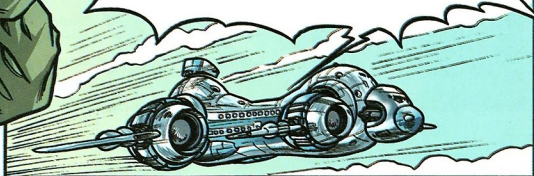
GUSSY







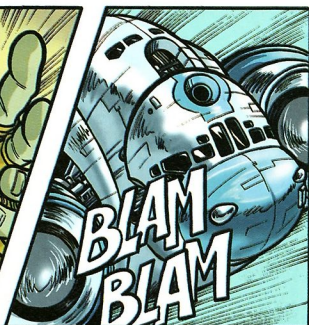
HELLO, EVERYBODY!!
MY TWO BROTHERS HAVE ASKED ME TO GIVE
YOU SOME PRETTY BAD NEWS! THE AIRCRAFT
YOU'RE TRAVELING ON IS BEING
REQUISITIONED IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT
HEE, GURU OF THE HEAVENS, MASTER OF
INFINITY! BLESSED BE HIS NAME!



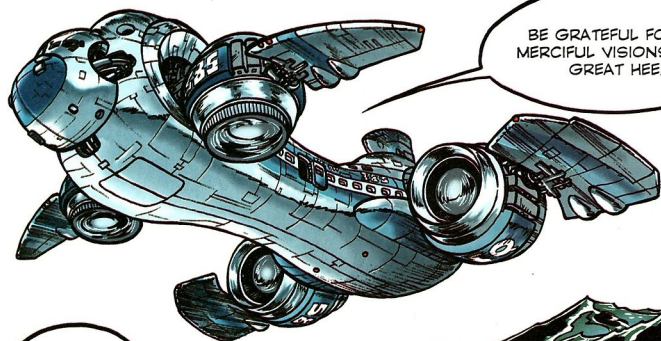
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING! MORE
CRAZIES... AND THEY'RE
ALL DRUGGED OUT OF
THEIR MINDS... I MUST
HAVE A LIFE-TIME
SUBSCRIPTION TO
NUT CASES!



AND WE DON'T WANT
NO HEROES! I JUST
PRESS THE BUTTON
AND BOOM...



DON'T WORRY, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN! WE HAVEN'T JUST
BROKEN THE SOUND BARRIER TWICE.
BUT THE PILOT AND THE COPILOT
WERE MISBEHAVIN' SO I HAD
TO COOL 'EM OFF.





YOU'RE
ALREADY
DRESSED
FOR THE
BEACH!



UNLESS
YOU'D
RATHER GO
TOPLESS...



TOP
THIS,
ASSHOLE!



CRUNCH!

MACHOS LIKE
YOU GIVE ME THE
CREEPS!



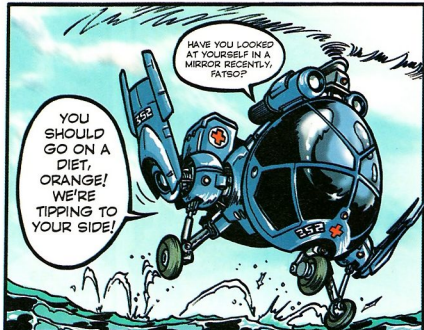
NOW
IT'S YOUR
TURN,
CURLY!

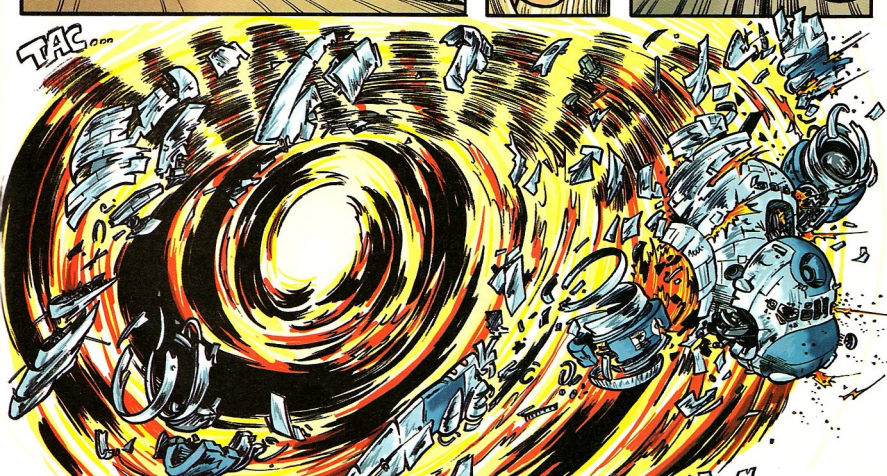
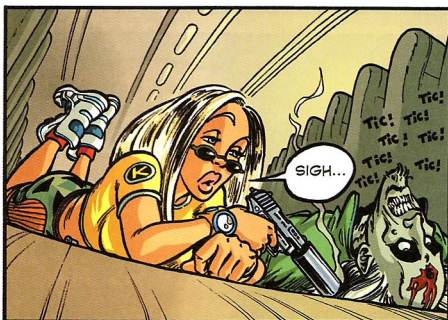
OOO,
I'M
REALLY
SCARED!



SEE THIS?
I COULD'VE SHOT YOU,
BUT THE ONLY THING THAT
EXCITES ME IS GOOD OLD
TNT! AND WATCH OUT
FOR POST MORTEM
TWITCHES!

NOW I'M GONNA
BLOW YOU UP — AND
ALL OF US TOO! MY
SOUL IS READY... BUT
IS YOURS?







BACK ISSUES **\$6.00 EACH** (including shipping)

- ☐ **MAY 1977** Russian astronauts and rock festivals
- ☐ **JUNE 1977** Schuiten's "Shells" Richard Corben! Bode!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1977** Ed Davis' "World Apart"! Corben!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1977** Roger Zelazny! Corben!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1977** Moebius, The Airtight Garage! Den!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1977** Harlan Ellison! Moebius!
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1977** Druliet's "Vuzzz"! Howard Chaykin!
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1978** Forest's "Barbarella"! Moebius!
- ☐ **MARCH 1978** Gray Morrow's "Orion" & Corben's "Den"
- ☐ **APRIL 1978** First Anniversary Issue!
- ☐ **MAY 1978** Philippe Druliet! Alex Nino!
- ☐ **JUNE 1978** Corben's "Arabian Nights"
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1978** "Exterminator 17" McKie! Ellison!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1978** "Exterminator" Delany/Chaykin's "Empire"
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1978** "Orion"! Kirchner's "Tarot"! Moebius!
- ☐ **JANUARY 1979** McKie! Corben! Druliet's "Gail"!
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1979** Bilal! "Galactic Geographic! Macedo!
- ☐ **MARCH 1979** Moebius! Corben! Sire!
- ☐ **JUNE 1979** Adventures of Captain Future. McKie!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1979** Halloween tribute to H.P. Lovecraft
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1979** Caza! Corben! Kofod! Suydam! Stiles!
- ☐ **JANUARY 1980** Neal McPheeters/Dan Steffan/Corben!
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1980** Richard Corben! Angus McKie!
- ☐ **MARCH 1980** Schuiten's "Crevasse"! Corben! Lee Marrs!
- ☐ **APRIL 1980** Caza/Bilal/Howarth! Bode! Moebius!
- ☐ **MAY 1980** Jeronaton's "Champakou"
- ☐ **MARCH 1981** "Tex Arcana"! "What Is Really Papa?"
- ☐ **APRIL 1981** Juan Gimenez! Corben! Henry North!
- ☐ **MAY 1981** William S. Burroughs on immortality!
- ☐ **JUNE 1981** Corben speaks in a candid interview
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1981** Jeronaton! Jeff Jones! Leo & Diane Dillon!
- ☐ **MAY 1982** Black's "The Third Sexual Revolution!"
- ☐ **JUNE 1982** Fantastic Cities Issue! Voss! Caza! Crumb!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1982** Special horror issue with Edgar Allan Poe!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1982** Mike Kaluta's "Starstruck"
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1982** Art Suydam's "Mudwog"! Corben!
- ☐ **JUNE 1983** Corben! Crepax!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1983** Arno & Jodorowsky! Captain Beefheart!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1983** Interview with Francis Ford Coppola! Rowena Morrill!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1983** Timothy Leary! Bilal! Pepe Moreno!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1983** Interview with Will Eisner! Crepax!
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1983** "Ranx" the Liberator interviewed
- ☐ **JANUARY 1984** Arthur C. Clarke's "The Sentinel"! Ranx!
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1984** Douglas Trumbull! Moebius!
- ☐ **MARCH 1984** Douglas Adams! McKie/CharlesBurns!
- ☐ **APRIL 1984** Roger Corman interview! Joe Kubert!
- ☐ **MAY 1984** Schuiten! "Ranxerox"! Moebius!
- ☐ **JUNE 1984** "Liquid Sky" s/ Slava Tsukerman/Bilal!
- ☐ **JULY 1984** John Cleeve interview! Jeronaton!

- ☐ **AUGUST 1984** Paul Kanner! Jeronaton!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1984** Second Annual Music Video Awards!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1984** John Sayles interview! Caza! Bilal!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1984** John Waters interview! Schuiten!
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1984** Federico Fellini interview! Milo Manara!
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1985** Jack Davis interview! Russell Mulcahy!
- ☐ **MARCH 1985** Moreno's "Rebel"! Bilal! Schuiten!
- ☐ **APRIL 1985** Eighth Anniversary Issue! Moreno! Corben!
- ☐ **MAY 1985** Liberator cover! Corben! Manara!
- ☐ **JUNE 1985** Charles Burns! Massimo Ghini! Herkiberto!
- ☐ **JULY 1985** George Miller interview! Olivia! Sesar!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1985** Frank Frazetta interview! Juan Gimenez!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1985** Hildebrandt cover! "Rock Opera"!
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1985** Olivia! Brian Aldiss! Jodorowsky!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1985** Boris Vallejo! Paul Kirchner/John Findley!
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1985** Caza! Swart! Kierkegaard!
- ☐ **WINTER 1986** 112 spectacular pages; Sesar! Pratt! Torres!
- ☐ **SPRING 1986** Moebius! Bob Deum! Vink!
- ☐ **SUMMER 1986** Sire! Serpieri! Das Pastora!
- ☐ **FALL 1986** Bilal! Gimenez! Ortiz! Kierkegaard!
- ☐ **WINTER 1987** Greg Hildebrandt cover! Daniel Torres!
- ☐ **SPRING 1987** Juan Gimenez's "Garbage"! Daniel Torres!
- ☐ **SUMMER 1987** 10th Anniversary issue
- ☐ **FALL 1988** Olivia on the cover! Crepax's "Valentina"!
- ☐ **MAY 1989** The women of planet Zaz! Daniel Torres!
- ☐ **JULY 1989** "Dieter Lumpen"! Segura & Ortiz!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1989** Herkiberto! "Manuel Montano"!
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1989** Altuna! Dieter Lumpen! "Stan Croc"!
- ☐ **JANUARY 1990** Juan Gimenez! "Manuel Montano"!
- ☐ **MARCH 1990** Olivia cover! Moebius! Font's "Taxi"!
- ☐ **MAY 1990** Adamov's "The Waters of DeadMoon"
- ☐ **JULY 1990** H.R. Giger! Daniel Torres! Rick Geary!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1990** Harvey Kurtzman! Second installment of "The Waters of Dead Moon"
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1990** Frank Frazetta interview
- ☐ **JANUARY 1991** Mills & Bisley's "Slaime"
- ☐ **MARCH 1991** Segura & Ortiz! Miguel Prado!
- ☐ **MAY 1991** Daniel Torres! More "DeadMoon"!
- ☐ **JULY 1991** Schuiten Brothers! "Burton & Cyb"! Olivia!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1991** Gimenez's "More "DeadMoon"!"
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1991** "Adventures of Tristan Karma"
- ☐ **JANUARY 1992** Richard Corben! "Raoul Fleetfoot"!
- ☐ **MARCH 1992** "Foligatto"! "Morocco"! "The Jungle"!
- ☐ **MAY 1992** Crepax! Torres! "Mickey Mouse"!
- ☐ **JULY 1992** "Arzach"! Bisley! And more!

- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1992** Final "Dead Moon"! Corben!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1992** Serpieri's "Druuna"! Corben!
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1993** "Druuna" Gallery! "Palomita"!
 - ☐ **MAY 1993** Azpiri! Prado! Frezzato!
 - ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1993** Scott Hampton's "The Upturned Stone"! De Blas & Azpiri! "Little Ego"!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1993** Schultheiss' "Network"! Altuna! "Eden"
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1994** "Hombre"! Gelli & Tronchet's "Killer Death"!
 - ☐ **MARCH 1994** Siro's "Master Volume"! Corben!
 - ☐ **MAY 1994** Mezzo & Pirus' "The Disarmament"
 - ☐ **JULY 1994** Font! "The Man Who Laughs!"
 - ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1994** Adamov's "Dayak!", "White Trash"!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1994** "Hord"! "Hombre"!
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1995** "Teddy Bear"! Corben! Suydam!
 - ☐ **MARCH 1995** Olivia! "Hombre"! "Master Volume"!
 - ☐ **MAY 1995** "Gypsy: The Wandering Star"!
 - ☐ **JULY 1995** Jodorowsky & Gimenez's "Meta-Barons"!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1995** Manara! Giger! Corben!
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1996** Frezzato! Segura & Ortiz!
 - ☐ **MARCH 1996** Corben! Adamov's "Dayak"!
 - ☐ **MAY 1996** Olivia cover! "Shadowslayer"!
 - ☐ **JULY 1996** Azpiri! Boucq! De Felipe's "The Museum"!
 - ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1996** Manara! "Raul Falgurex"!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1996** Royo cover! Frezzato! "Burton & Cyb"!
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1997** "Storm"! F.A.K.K.'! Gallery!
 - ☐ **MARCH 1997** Frezzato's "The Second Moon"! Azpiri!
 - ☐ **MAY 1997** "Teddy Bear III! Olivia cover! Schultheiss!"
 - ☐ **JULY 1997** "Gullivera" by Manara! Ranx returns!
 - ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1997** Druuna returns in "Aphrodisia"!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1997** Gypsy: Siberian Fires! (uncensored version for Canadian readers)
 - ☐ **JANUARY 1998** Bettie Page Interview! Bilal! Caza!
 - ☐ **MARCH 1998** Black Deker: Yellow Moon! Bisley cover!
 - ☐ **MAY 1998** Death By Betrayal! Segura & Ortiz!
 - ☐ **JULY 1998** Bisley cover! Manara novel! Azpiri! Pahek!
 - ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1998** Lorna novel by Azpiri! Royo cover!
 - ☐ **NOVEMBER 1998** Dayak 3 by Adamov! Rizzo! O'Groj!
- ☐ HM white vinyl binders with tough metal rods! \$12.50
☐ HM black slipcase, \$11.50 each. ☐ Quantity Include \$4.00 s&h for each binder/slipcase (\$6.00 each for foreign & Canadian)
 HM binder with all issues from a given year; with your choice of binder or slipcase.
☐ 1984 ☐ 1987 ☐ 1991 ☐ 1995
☐ 1985 ☐ 1989 ☐ 1992 ☐ 1996
☐ 1986 ☐ 1990 ☐ 1994 ☐ 1997
☐ black slipcase ☐ white binder
 1984-1985: \$28 each, 1986-1987: \$19 each, 1989-1992, 1994-1997: \$28 each. Include \$5 for s&h for each binder / issue (\$12 for Canada and foreign)

HEAVY METAL 100 MERRICK ROAD, SUITE 400, EAST BUILDING, ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570

I have checked off the items I would like you to send me. I have enclosed a total of \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Credit Card orders ONLY On orders of \$20.00 or more.

MC/Visa Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

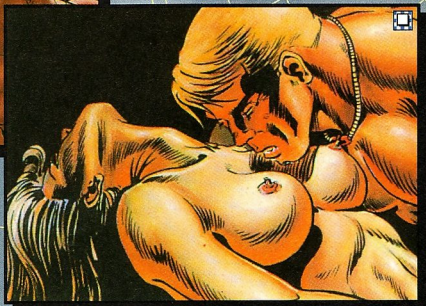
INTRODUCING GRAPHIC NOVELS ON THE HEAVY METAL WEBSITE

**UNCENSORED
MATERIAL!**



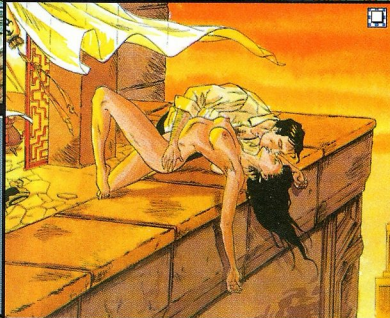
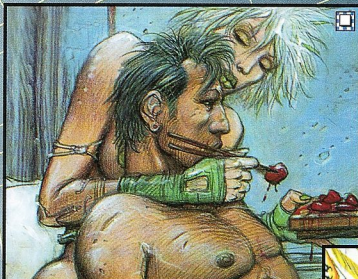
**46 Pages of
material**

All new stories that will never
be seen in Heavy Metal magazine



**Material Changes
Every Other month!**

Approximately
300 pages per year.



**SITE will start in
APRIL 1999.**

On the **HEAVY METAL** Website
www.heavy-metal.net

**You will get
your own
password.**

TO ORDER, FILL OUT AND RETURN:

HEAVY METAL, 100 Merrick Rd., Suite 400E, Rockville Centre, NY 11570

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____

Zip: _____

☐ I have enclosed a Check/Money Order for \$39.95 for one year.

☐ Please bill my credit card for \$39.95 for one year.

MC/VISA: _____

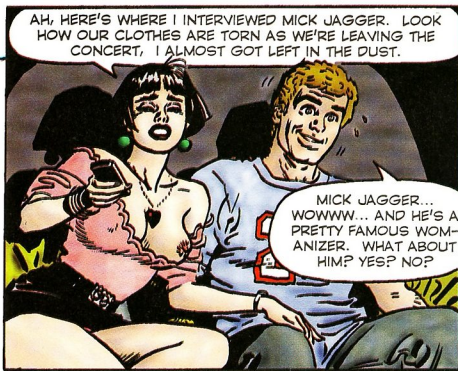
Exp. Date: _____

Signature: _____

PLUS AS A BONUS!!!

Receive a free one year subscription to
Heavy Metal Magazine.
A value of \$15.95





AH, HERE'S WHERE I INTERVIEWED MICK JAGGER. LOOK HOW OUR CLOTHES ARE TORN AS WE'RE LEAVING THE CONCERT, I ALMOST GOT LEFT IN THE DUST.

MICK JAGGER... WOWWWW... AND HE'S A PRETTY FAMOUS WOMANIZER. WHAT ABOUT HIM? YES? NO?



YECCH! HE'S MUCH TOO OLD AND DISGUSTING.



WELL, ENOUGH OF THAT. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO NOW?

UM. WELL... UH...



I, UH... I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE. GOT SOMETHING TO DO, SEEP? RETURN SOME VIDEOS... YEAH... THAT'S IT.

SEE YA.



MAN... MY FANTASY WOMAN, AND I JUST WALKED OUT ON HER.

BUT IF IT DIDN'T HAPPEN FOR ANY OF THOSE GUYS...

... DAMN.




ANOTHER ONE ESCAPES.

I WISH I KNEW WHY.

TRILLO
MAICAS
GARCIA
SEIJAS
© 93

MAYBE HE DIDN'T LIKE THE INTERVIEWS.



I'm afraid this is where you'll have to leave us, Tilio. You'll have to get back home on another ship. I imagine your parents are worried about you.

My parents abandoned me long ago, Storm, when they could no longer take care of me.

... but with the money I'll make teaching people this new game, I'll be able to buy two sets of parents.

I want you to have this chess set. I can make a new one.

Good luck, Tilio

Storm -- I'm going ashore to find out when the Holy Barsball games are going to be held... You and Nomad stay aboard and get the ship ready for a hasty departure... I'm taking Carrots with me.

And don't forget, you know what'll happen to her if I find you or the ship gone when I return.

Yes master, no master, yes master...

I'm getting sick of his "mastering" all the time. I'm going ashore too, Nomad!

I'll be back as soon as I've told the authorities that someone wants to assassinate their king.

Good idea. Even Renter Ka Raww won't be able to stand up to an entire police force.

But that little devil will kill Carrots if he doesn't find you here!

That looks like the right kind of place... maybe it's the home of somebody important enough to act on my warning.



I'll keep to the side streets... that way, I'll run less risk of running into Renter and Carrots.



Halt, stranger -- where do you think you're going?




I'm here on a dire emergency -- I've come to warn your king of a plot to assassinate him.



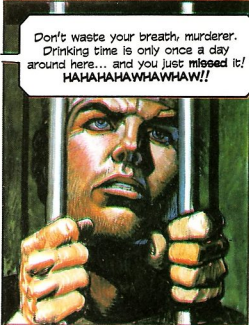
This guy must be crazy -- can you believe he actually told us that he came to assassinate King Esiae?



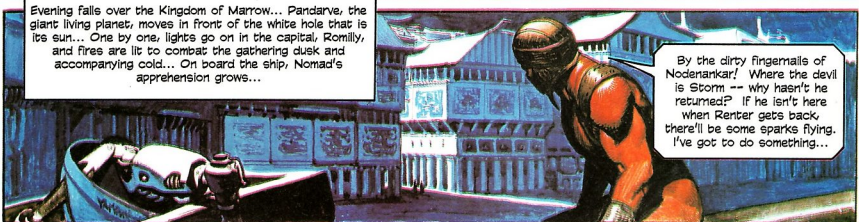


WAIT -- this is a misunderstanding! Get me out of here, you idiots! Your king is going to be murdered!

Not anymore, buddy -- we've just taken care of that, haven't we? Let's go get a drink.

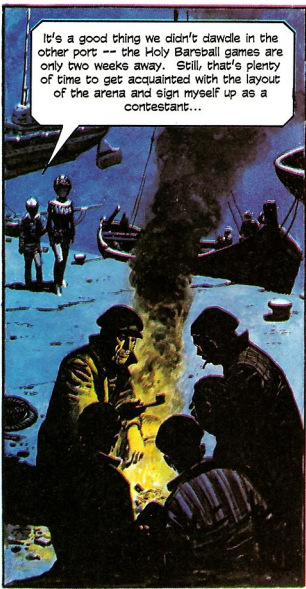


Don't waste your breath, murderer. Drinking time is only once a day around here... and you just missed it!
HAHAHAHAHAHAH!!




Evening falls over the Kingdom of Marrow... Pandarve, the giant living planet, moves in front of the white hole that is its sun... One by one, lights go on in the capital, Romilly, and fires are lit to combat the gathering dusk and accompanying cold... On board the ship, Nomad's apprehension grows...

By the dirty fingernails of Noderankar! Where the devil is Storm -- why hasn't he returned? If he isn't here when Renter gets back, there'll be some sparks flying. I've got to do something...



It's a good thing we didn't dawdle in the other port -- the Holy Barsball games are only two weeks away. Still, that's plenty of time to get acquainted with the layout of the arena and sign myself up as a contestant...

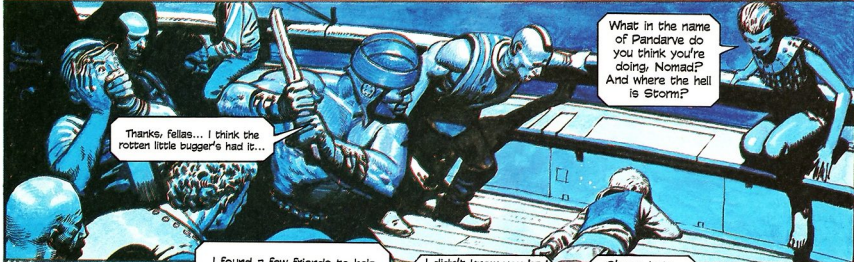


What's going on over there?

GET HIM!

KILL THE RED MAN!!

THWAK!
URGH!
AAUUNK!



Thanks, fellas... I think the rotten little bugger's had it...

What in the name of Pandarve do you think you're doing, Nomad? And where the hell is Storm?



I found a few friends to help me take down our invincible young master. At least, they helped to keep his attention occupied while I did what I've been wanting to do since I laid eyes on the little monster.



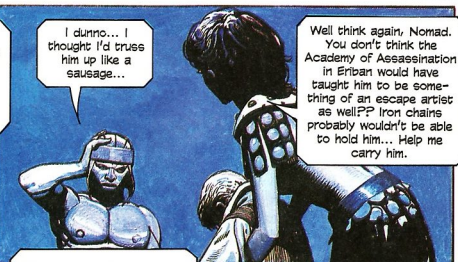
I didn't know you had any friends on this planet...

C'mon, lads... Let's go an' get a drink... This fighting is thirsty business.

Well, you know how it is -- I'll admit, it might've had something to do with the exchange of money! HAHHAHA!



At least he's still alive... I didn't know you could be so sneaky, Nomad... So tell me: how are you planning to prevent him from killing you when he wakes up?



I dunno... I thought I'd truss him up like a sausage...

Well think again, Nomad. You don't think the Academy of Assassination in Eriban would have taught him to be something of an escape artist as well?? Iron chains probably wouldn't be able to hold him... Help me carry him.



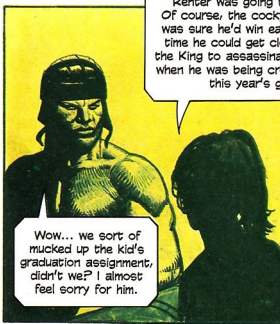
He can probably sweat acid from his pores to burn away the ropes, or something equally nasty... But he told us himself that he couldn't open his survival capsule from the inside!

And when it closes, he goes into suspended animation --- Good thinking, Carrots!




So, uh... what did the two of you do in town?

Renter was scouting for information the whole time. We found out that the Holy Baseball game is held a week from today.




Renter was going to take part. Of course, the cocky little bastard was sure he'd win easily... The only time he could get close enough to the King to assassinate him would be when he was being crowned victor of this year's game...




I couldn't care less about the King of this or any place -- And I don't like being used in these dirty little games... Dammit, this place is making me antsy. What the hell is keeping Storm so long?

Wow... we sort of mucked up the Kid's graduation assignment, didn't we? I almost feel sorry for him.



I have no idea... and I'm getting worried. He was going to warn the King about the assassination attempt... Maybe I'd better follow his tracks and find out what trouble he's gotten himself into this time. You hold the fort for me in the meantime, Carrots. I promise, I'll find Storm if it kills me!

Later...

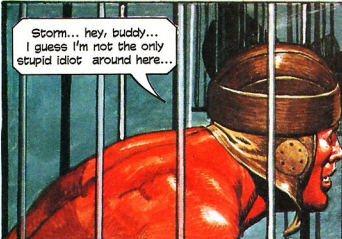


Don't you think you should have let him finish his story before you bashed his brains in??


What, you think I don't know an assassin when I see one??




NOMAD -- WAKE UP!!!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM, YOU BASTARDS?



Storm... hey, buddy...
I guess I'm not the only
stupid idiot around here...

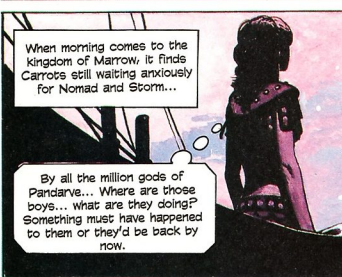


Thank god, you're not dead,
Nomad! Together, we may have
a chance to get out of this hell
hole!



Don't... COUGH... don't
count on it, stranger...
COUGH...

There's only one way out of
here... COUGH... straight to the
Barsball arena...

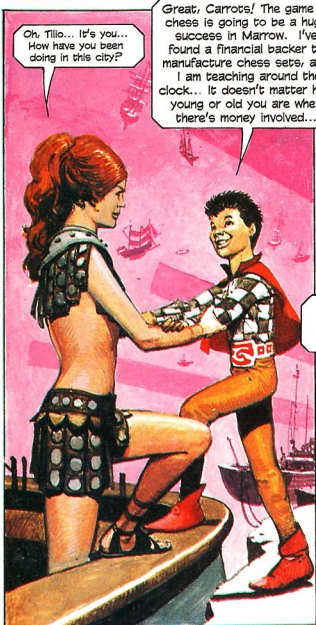


When morning comes to the
kingdom of Marrow, it finds
Carrots still waiting anxiously
for Nomad and Storm...


By all the million gods of
Pandarve... Where are those
boys... what are they doing?
Something must have happened
to them or they'd be back by
now.




HELLO
CARROTS!



Great, Carrots! The game of
chess is going to be a huge
success in Marrow. I've
found a financial backer to
manufacture chess sets, and
I am teaching around the
clock... It doesn't matter how
young or old you are when
there's money involved...



The Marrowians find chess a
fascinating game, you see... It
reminds them of the strategy and
tactics of the Barsball games...
But everybody can play and you
don't have to be killed if you lose!
I may become a rich man here
Carrots. Will you
marry me?




Don't make jokes,
Tillo. The situation
is serious... Storm
and Nomad have
disappeared in the
city... I've got to
go out and find
them. Will you help
me by watching the
ship while I'm away?



Of course,
Carrots...
Don't worry...

See that no strangers
come aboard... I'll be back
as soon as I can!

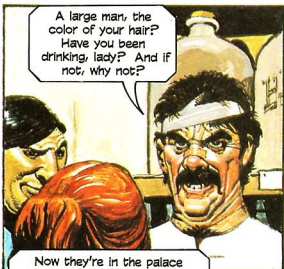


He'll be safe from
Renter Ka Rauw...
The sarcophagus
can't be opened
from the inside...



Where could they have gone? They must have asked around first... I know... maybe I should try the bars first, beginning with the scariest one and working my way up. If I know Nomad, that's a safe bet.

I've just come off duty, ya know... Been a hell of a night... Caught two conspirators trying to assassinate good King Elias... They put up quite a fight, but they met their match in me, HAHAAHA... One of 'em was this giant RED dude, ya know... Had to subdue him...



A large man, the color of your hair? Have you been drinking, lady? And if not, why not?



Now they're in the palace dungeons... meat for the Holy Barsball games... They'll probably be forced to fight in one of the side events, HAHAAHA!!

HAHAHA... Nobody ever wins in those!



I must find weapons on the ship... Or at least money or valuables to bribe the guards...



BY THE DROPPINGS OF PANDARVE!! He's talking about Storm and Nomad - they're in JAIL! What am I going to do now?

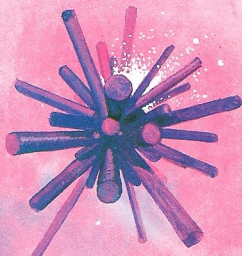


Tilio...



Uuuhh... What...?

I'm so sorry, Carrots... I couldn't resist. I had to peek inside the sarcophagus... I guess I probably shouldn't have done that, huh?



Romilly, the capital of the kingdom of Marrow has been overcome by Barsball fever for weeks...

But finally, the day of the Holy game arrives... The game that will decide who gets the chance to inherit the throne should the king die in the coming year.



Tch... what did I tell you? All the best seats are taken anyway.

Hey! Don't push back there!



The contestants display themselves for the gathering crowd. There is a young boy, straight from the farm...

... a veteran who served in several wars, preserving his strength for what may be his last fight...

... a condemned criminal, desperately taking his only chance to escape a death sentence...

... a young, penniless widow, competing with the sad knowledge that if she dies, at least her children will be brought up by the state...



You should have stayed with your sheep, farmer! HAHAAHA!!

If you're as good at Barsball as at breaking and entering, you won't last very long today... HAHAAHA!

The gallows would have been quicker, jailbird... HAHAA!

HAHAHAHA... How about this chick - have you read her card? She thinks they'll let her win out of compassion... HAHAA!



WHEEEH... HAHHAHA!!
Will ya look at that -
crazy bitch thinks
her beauty's gonna
keep her alive!
HEEHAHA!!



I have a promise for
you, little man with the
big mouth...

AAGK...
BUT...
BUT...



I promise you that if
I win the game this
year, you will fight me
in the next Barsball!

NOO...
NOOOO...



Now laugh!



What are you doing?

Just passing the time...

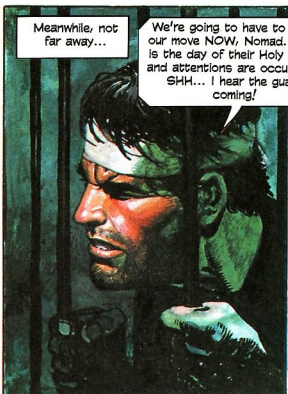


It's a newly invented game -- just
came on the market... It's supposed to
be a symbolic representation of a
Barsball game... They call it chess, and
you can play it anywhere, anytime you
choose.

Interesting...



GENTLEMEN!
Keep the line
moving, please.



Meanwhile, not
far away...

We're going to have to make
our move NOW, Nomad... This
is the day of their Holy Game
and attentions are occupied...
SHH... I hear the guard
coming!



Well, I hope your stay has taught you
some humility... HAHHAHA!! It won't be
long now before they come to get you
and teach you how to play barsball...
HAHAHAHA!



Hey there, I'm talking to you, assassin of kings. Answer me or I won't bring your meal... If there is going to be one before they cart you off to the Baseball arena... HAHAHAHA!!



Here's your answer, blubberman! NOMAD! NOW!

GHLOBBB...



AAARGH!!!



The keys, Storm -- quick, before he drops to the ground. We'll never be able to reach them if he does!

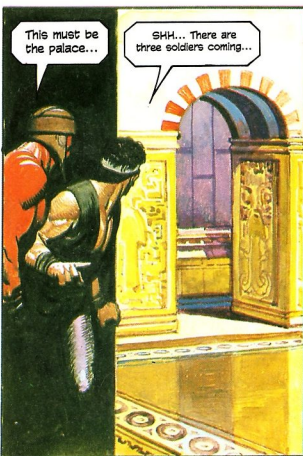
CHOKE!!!



You can let him go now, Nomad... He's unconscious, and I've got the keys!



Quickly, Storm... open my cage before anyone else comes along to see what those choking noises were all about!





I think this'll be enough, Nomad!

Are you sure we shouldn't warn the king of the attempted murder Renter is planning, Storm?

All this time has passed and we haven't heard from Carrots! Something must have gone wrong on the ship. We'll need help to save her from the clutches of that little monster... if it isn't too late already.

Uhh...



Speak up, fatso! Where do we find the King of this damned place?!

AKKK... In the royal box at the bars... ball... arena...

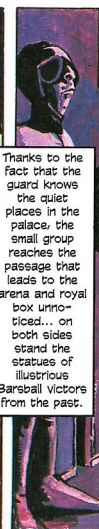
This way we won't look suspicious if we run into anybody along the way...

And our newfound friend here will show us the shortest way to the arena.

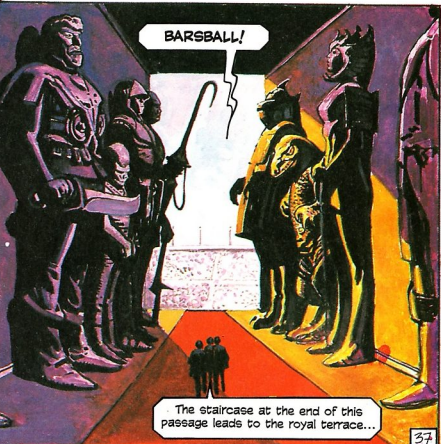
Yes, sir.



But keep in mind, pal, this new friendship won't keep me from putting this sword between your ribs if you try to attract the attention of any palace servants! Understood?



Thanks to the fact that the guard knows the quiet places in the palace, the small group reaches the passage that leads to the arena and royal box unnoticed... on both sides stand the statues of illustrious Barsball victors from the past.



BARSBALL!

The staircase at the end of this passage leads to the royal terrace...

In the barsball arena, the playing fields sink into whirling lava, each with a different speed... The contestants are fighting for their lives... If the last pillar rises above the surface, there will be only one survivor left -- just one single victor of the Holy Barsball game...

BARSBALL!!



Huhh? Who dares to enter the royal box without permission?!

STORM!

Tilio has received the King's invitation for a demonstration of the chess game, after the barsball competition.

RENTER KA RAUW!

AAGHKK!

Not another sound, or you'll be in need of an heir to the throne!

... But he didn't feel... eh... so good, so I came in his place!

Tilio! What are you doing here?

**BARSAMAN
BARSAMAN**

Look -- those are *real* Barsball tactics. Much more sophisticated than that insipid child's game you call "chess"! That contestant is going to eliminate Carrots! Until now, she was no danger on his way to the top...



Not a bad idea, Storm! Like I said before, you would have made a good pupil in Eriban -- a first class professional killer.



GIVE ME THAT!



HOLD ON, CARROTS! I'M COMING!



**BARSAMAN
BARSAMAN**

OOOOHHH!




NO!



The heat of red hot lava scorches Storm's feet through the shields and boots...
At the same time, the leather ropes begin to smolder...






Storm -- witness the execution of my graduation assignment! The death of the King of Marrow! From this moment on I am a graduated professional slayer from Eriban!




Do something! He'll murder your King! That's why he came here!




WAIT, RENTER KA RAUW!




I came to this court disguised as a travelling councillor. My real goal is to give you the final information you need for the realization of your mission!



MY TEACHER! My teacher from Eriban! What... how?...



What in Pandarve's name is happening in the royal box?



And when will the Bareball victor be crowned?

The King of Marrow is your father!!

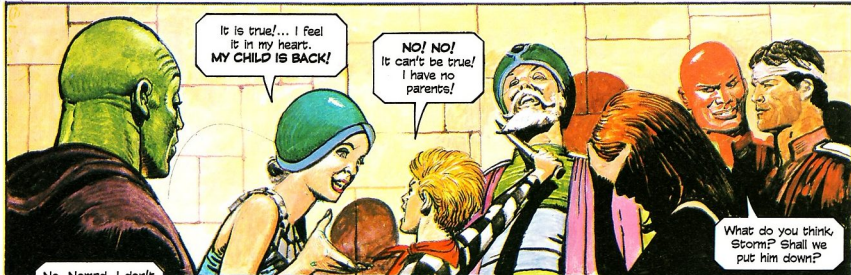
You were raised at the Academy of Eriban from your earliest years on... Maybe sometimes you wondered who your parents are... I'm going to reveal that to you now -- **YOU'RE STANDING IN FRONT OF THEM!**



Now you graduate, Renter Ka Rauw!

But... our son had been taken from us when he was still a baby. We never saw him again!

You?... My son?



It is true!... I feel
it in my heart.
MY CHILD IS BACK!

NO! NO!
It can't be true!
I have no
parents!

What do you think,
Storm? Shall we
put him down?

No, Nomad. I don't
think that will be
necessary.



I AM RENTER KA RAW!
I am a graduate of the
Academy in Eriban!
**I AM A PROFESSIONAL
ASSASSIN!** I... I...

... my
son! P...



I... I cannot
do it...



You've failed your exam,
Renter Ka Raw... But don't
be ashamed... Many students
from Eriban fail in the most
difficult test they all have to
endure -- to kill their own
father!

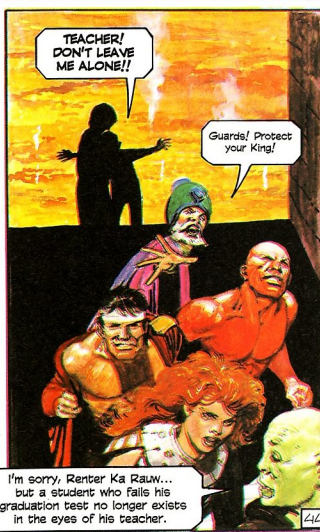
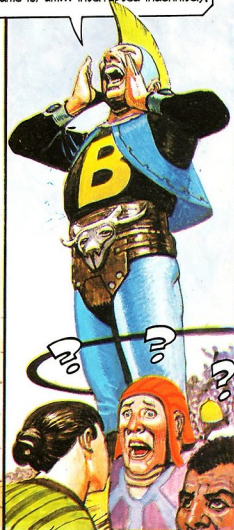
GO AWAY!
GO AWAY, ALL OF
YOU! LEAVE ME
ALONE!



Ma... Majesty... the
prisoners... have...
broken... loose!
They're... overwhelm-
ing... the palace...



Citizens of Marrow! Followers of Barsball! Due to unforeseen circumstances, the Holy Barsball game is, um... interrupted indefinitely!





I almost feel guilty for setting the prisoners free...

Nonsense, Nomad!
A small revolution now and then can be very beneficial in a place where the prisons are so overcrowded...

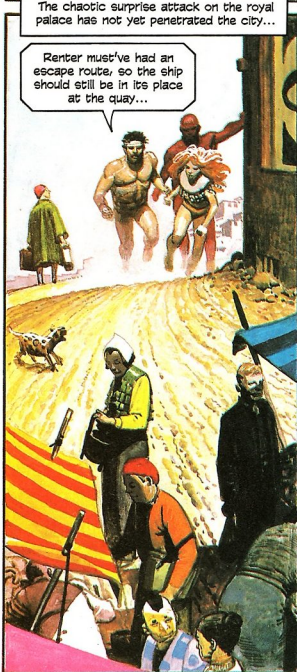
Let's try to avoid anymore fights!

The chaotic surprise attack on the royal palace has not yet penetrated the city...

Later, some miles outside the harbor of Romilly...

Renter must've had an escape route, so the ship should still be in its place at the quay...

STORM! NOMAD!
Come and look...
We have a stowaway!

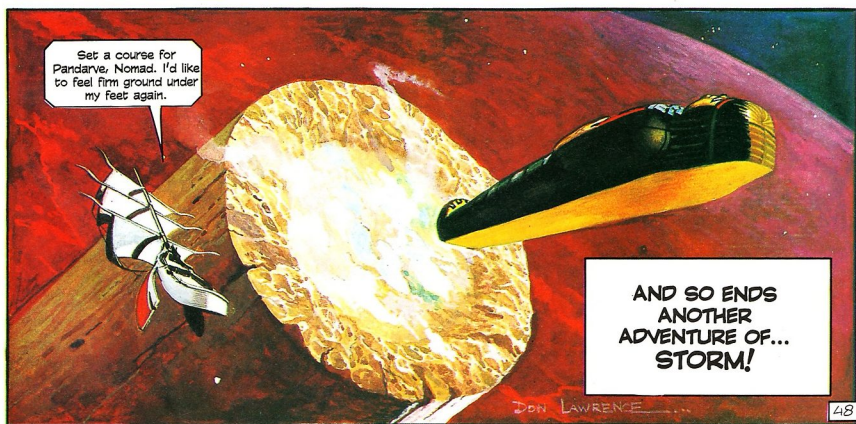


RENTER KA RAUW!!

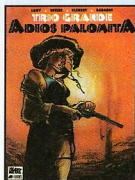


Hello, Storm... I wonder if you would do a failed student from Eriban a favor...? ... after everything that's happened, I mean...

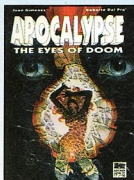




HEAVY METAL MERCHANDISE



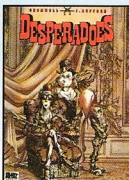
Adios Palomita
By Clement & Valine. A violent saga of love and deception. Action-filled Western adventure with a twist! 48 pp. hardcover



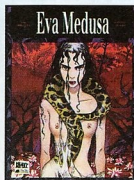
Apocalypse
By Juan Gimenez & Roberto Dal Pra. Vietnam 1972, a GI crosses paths with a boy who has devastating psychic powers. 56 pp. hardcover



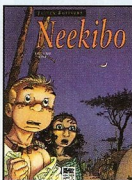
Dayak: Ghetto 9
By Adamov. The last of his breed, Dayak is born into a futuristic ghetto overrun with ruthless heavy-armed brutes. 46 pp. hardcover



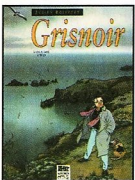
Desperadoes
By Cromwell & J. Ruffner. Meet the most infamous trio of outlaws to reign over the Wild West. 48 pp. hardcover



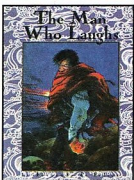
Eva Medusa
By Ana Miralles & Antonio Segura. Voodoo, black & white magic. Pleasures that go beyond the realm of human experience. 48 pp. hardcover



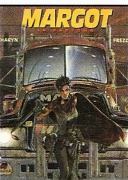
Neekibo
By Dieter & Plessich. Julian Boissvert journeys to Africa, where his "grand adventure" takes an unexpected turn. 44 pp. hardcover



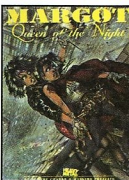
Grisnoir
By Dieter & Plessich. Back from Africa, Julian Boissvert has little time to recuperate, after his neighbor mysteriously disappears. 44 pp. hardcover



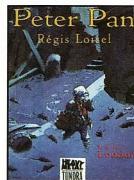
The Man Who Laughs
By Fernando de Felipe. De Felipe's artwork brings new life to this classic tale by Victor Hugo. 48pp. hardcover



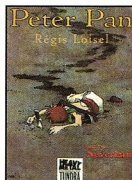
Margot in Badtown
By Charyn & Frezzotto. Action and adventure follow our sexy heroine as she leaves her small Texas town for New York. 56pp. hardcover



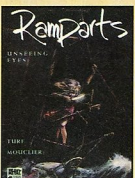
Margot: Queen of the Night.
By Charyn & Frezzotto. Working undercover as an advocate for the homeless, Margot must fight to save her friends from an evil developer. 63 pp. hardcover



Peter Pan, Vol 1
By Régis Loisel. Peter Pan for ADULTS! The classic fairy tale takes some new twists in this very grown-up tale. 48 pp. hardcover



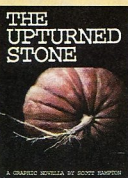
Peter Pan, Vol. 2
By Régis Loisel. Back in Neverland, Peter and the gang continue their raunchy adventure. 48 pp. hardcover



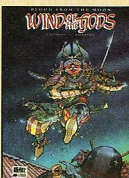
Ramparts: Unseeing Eyes.
By Moulcier & Turt. Adventure in the world of huge wooden machines. A superior Graphic Novel! 80 pp. hardcover



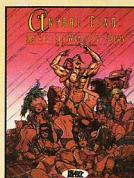
Heavy Metal
Richard Corben From Eerie & Creepy Special. A collection of some of the best work from Corben. Softcover version is 136 pp. Limited Edition hardcover is 200 pp. & contains a tip in plate. Only 5,000 copies!



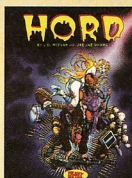
The Upturned Stone.
By Scott Hampton. A mesmerizing work that will freeze your veins and make your neck hairs stand on end! 64 pp. hardcover



Wind of the Gods.
By Adamov & Cothias. A tale of court intrigue and battle-field valor in 13th century Japan. 64 pp. hardcover



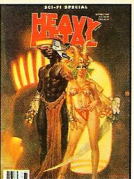
Anibal Cinq: The Last Ten Women I've Known.
By Jodorowsky & Bess. A futuristic "James Bond" battles the evil "Interioro". 64 pp. hardcover



Horde
By J.D. Morvan & Jab Jab Whirano. A video game turns deadly when a player accidentally births a demon child inside. 46 pp. hardcover



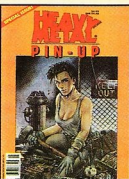
20 Years of Heavy Metal
Softcover version is 176 pp. and features over 40 different artists. Limited Edition hardcover edition is 264 pp. and features over 50 different artists.



Sci-Fi Special
Featuring "The Isle of Dwarves" by Frezzotto! Also, included is a gallery on Sanjulian and short stories by Gimenez & Alex Horley.



Heavy Metal Video
1981 Movie Blockbuster! CD- Soundtrack from motion picture also available.



Heavy Metal: PIN-UP
Thirty-four tantalizing pin-ups from the world's greatest artists and Jodorowsky & Bess' "Anibal Cinq"!



The Venus Interface
A ground-breaking graphic novel written by Lou Stathis and illustrated by Jim Fletcher, Rick Geary, Peter Kuper, and more!



Bride of HEAVY METAL
Ninety-six pages of Crepax, Deb Deum, Juan Gimenez, Paul Kirchner, and the best international fantasy artists to date!

HEAVY METAL

SPRING SPECIAL 1999

FEATURING A 62 PP GRAPHIC NOVEL

BY JUAN GIMENEZ PLUS 7 OTHER

STORIES BY VARIOUS ARTISTS

ON SALE FEBRUARY 16, 1999

\$5.95 CANADA & FOREIGN

