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HEAVY METAL

ADVENTURE SPECIAL



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Cover
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YOUR BODY IS
BETRAYING YOU...



THE RIFLE IN
YOUR HANDS
GETS SLIPPERY
WITH SWEAT...



YOU AFRAID, LAD?



AIN'T
NOTHING...

JUST...



SOMETIMES I
FEEL LIKE I
AIN'T NEVER
GONNA MAKE
IT BACK... LIKE
I'M GONNA
DIE OUT HERE.

WOLF TRAP

WRITER: JOSEF ROTHER - ARTIST: TONI GREIS

DON'T YOU WORRY, LAD.
I'LL GET YOUR HIDE BACK
TO THE POST ALL RIGHT.

THIS IS MY FIRST TIME,
MISTER WAYLAND, AND--



Shhhhhh--!



It's coming!



I'm gonna take
up my position
now, lad.

You
stay
here.



YOU WATCH MISTER
WAYLAND CRAWL
AWAY THROUGH THE
UNDERGROWTH.

ONE MOMENT
HE'S THERE...



...THEN THE
FOREST
SWALLOWS
HIM UP LIKE
A HUNGRY
BEAST...

...AND YOU'RE
ALL ALONE.



YOU WISH YOU HAD
NEVER VENTURED THIS
FAR INTO THE WOODS.



YOU
WISH
YOU
WERE
STILL
BACK
AT THE
TRADING
POST...

SHOOT
ME!

I'D
RATHER
NOT,
MISTER
WAYLAND,
SIR,
PLEASE.

SHOOT
ME,
YOU LITTLE
BASTARD!

PLEASE,
MISTER
WAYLAND.
I'D--

COME
ON, BOY!
SHOOT
HIM!

SHOOT ME,
FOR
CHRISAKES!

BLAM

HEY!
CAREFUL
THERE!

HAHAHAHAHA!

SEE, LAD!
WEREWOLF
LEATHER!

STOPS ANYTHING
THAT AIN'T GOT
NO SILVER IN IT.

I'D HEARD
ABOUT THEM
THINGS, MISTER
WAYLAND,
BUT I DIDN'T
BELIEVE...

YOU'D BETTER, LAD.
EVERYBODY WANTS
THESE PELTS.

HELL, SOLDIERS
LOVE 'EM MORE
THAN THEIR
OWN MOMMAS.

THEY
FETCH
A PRETTY
PRICE.
BUT 'EM
WERE-
CRITTERS,
THEY ARE
TOUGH
BASTARDS
TO KILL.

AND YOU HAVE TA
SKIN 'EM AFORE
SUNRISE OR ALL
YOU GOT IS A
BLOKE IN LACK
O' BRITCHES.

KNOW
WHAT
THIS
IS,
BOY?

A WEREWOLF BITE!

BUT...
BUT...

DOESN'T
THAT TURN
YOU INTO
A WOLFMAN
YOURSELF?



HAHAHAHAHAHA



MISTER WAYLAND HAS TAKEN UP HIS POSITION ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CLEARING.



YOU TELL YOURSELF THAT
YOU ARE NOT ALONE...



...THAT YOU ARE SAFE.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark, strapless dress, is tied to a tree trunk with yellow rope. She is looking back over her shoulder. The scene is set in a forest with green foliage. A black text box in the upper left corner contains the text: "...SAFER AT LEAST THAN THE BAIT...".

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

YOU HADN'T EXPECTED IT TO BE THIS BIG.

SWIF SWIF

IT COULD CRUNCH YOUR SPINE IN A SECOND...

...REND YOUR INSIDES IN A HOT SPRAY OF BLOOD...

...MAUL YOU TO A PULP AND--

THEN MISTER WAYLAND SHOUTS...

NOW!

SNIF
SN

...REND YOUR
INSIDES IN
A HOT SPRAY
OF BLOOD...

...MAIL
YOU
TO A
PULP
AND--

NOW!

NOW!





YOU ONLY HAVE EYES FOR THAT MAW...



THAT BOTTOMLESS PIT...

...ABOUT TO...



...DEVOUR YOU...







BUT THERE
IS NO HELP...

...AS YOUR
BODY
BETRAYS
YOU YET
AGAIN.

COARSE HAIR
BREAKS THROUGH
YOUR SKIN...

...LIKE THOUSANDS
AND THOUSANDS
OF NEEDLES...

NO.

...AND THE BEAST
CRUSHES YOUR
BRITTLE BONES
UNDER ITS
GNASHING TEETH...

NO.

...TEARS AT YOUR QUIVERING FLESH...

NOOOOOO!

...AND SWALLOWS IT WHOLE...

DAAGRRRRRH!

SORRY, LAD, BUT
YOU LET THE
WOLF SLIP AWAY.

THAT WAS
MY MONEY!

AND I DEMAND
COMPENSATION!

I SAID
I'D GET
YOUR
HIDE
BACK
TO THE
POST...

...AND I
WILL KEEP
MY PROMISE
ALL RIGHT!

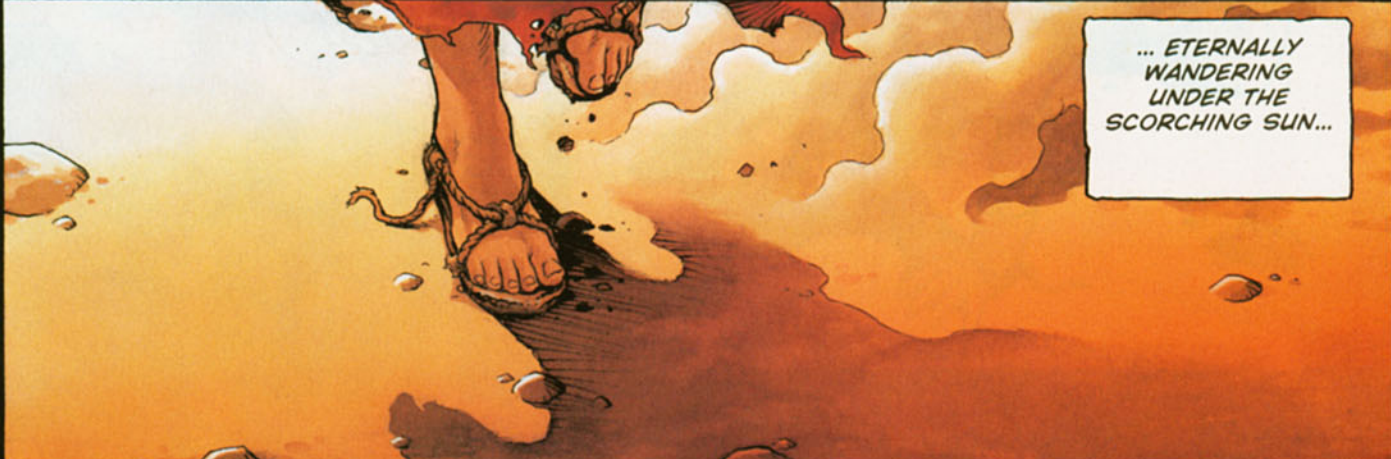
KICK!

POW!!

THE END



MY FIRST MEMORY IS
OF AGONY...



... ETERNALLY
WANDERING
UNDER THE
SCORCHING SUN...

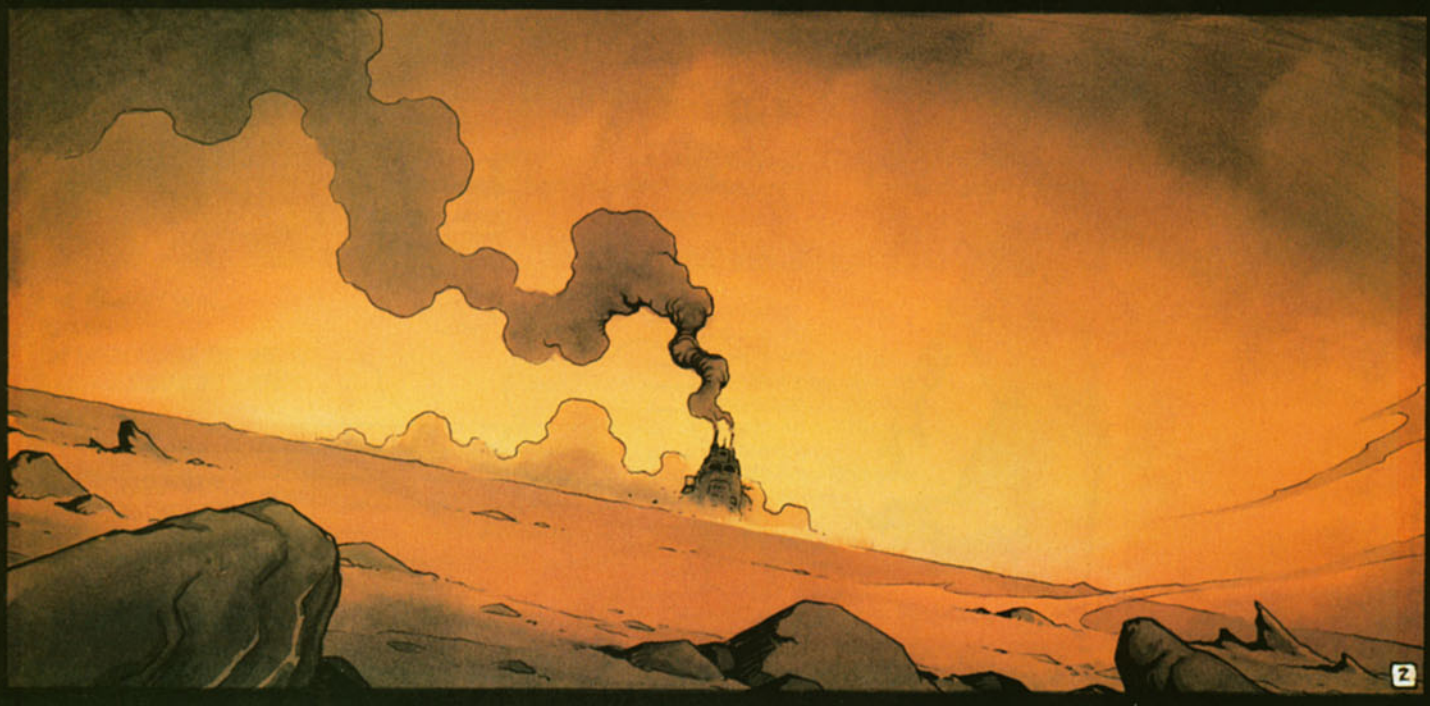


... NOT KNOWING
WHERE I AM...

... OF WHERE
I COME FROM...

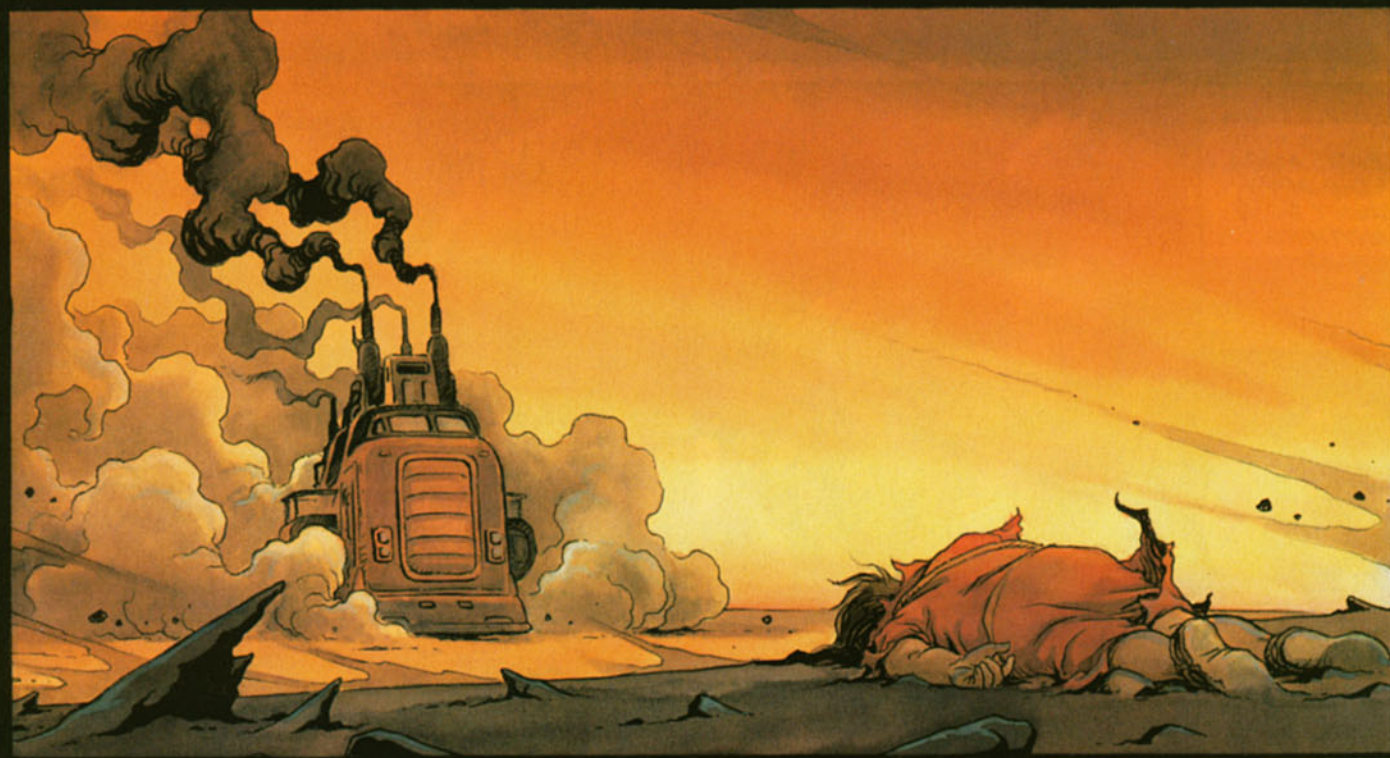


... NOT EVEN
KNOWING WHO
I AM...





I ONLY KNOW THAT I
AM DEAD...



GET BACK!...

BUT... HAVE YOU
GONE COMPLETELY
CRAZY?

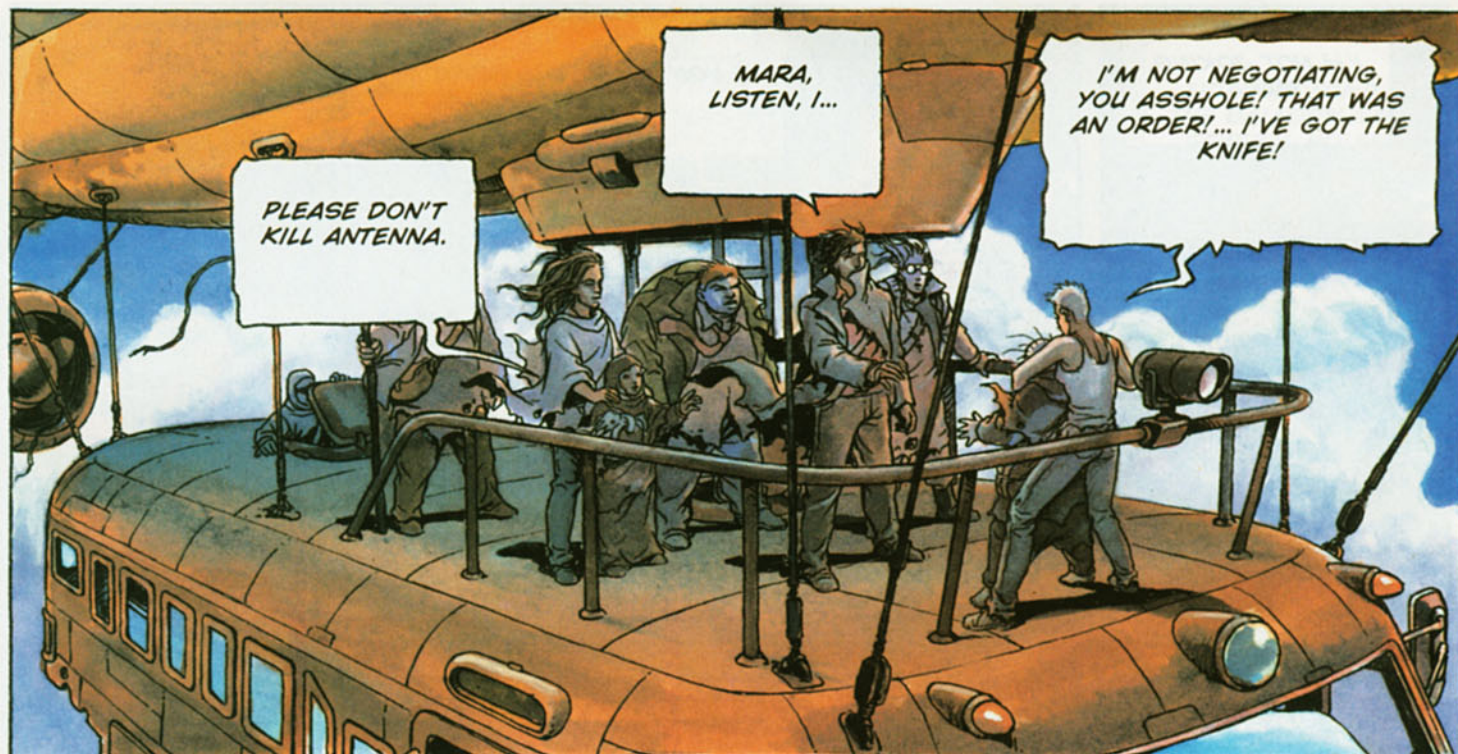
IF ANYONE
COMES NEAR,
I'M SLITTING HIS
NECK!

PLEASE, MARA,
THE BOY
HASN'T DONE
ANYTHING...

SILENCE!

TRY TO FUCK ME
AND I'LL SLASH
THE BLIND BOY!

CALM DOWN,
CALM DOWN...
WE'LL DO AS
YOU ASK...



PLEASE DON'T
KILL ANTENNA.

MARA,
LISTEN, I...

I'M NOT NEGOTIATING,
YOU ASSHOLE! THAT WAS
AN ORDER!... I'VE GOT THE
KNIFE!



JUST A SIMPLE
QUESTION...
DO YOU BELIEVE
IN MIRACLES?



WHAT THE FUCK ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? SHIT, I'M
SURROUNDED BY
MORONS!



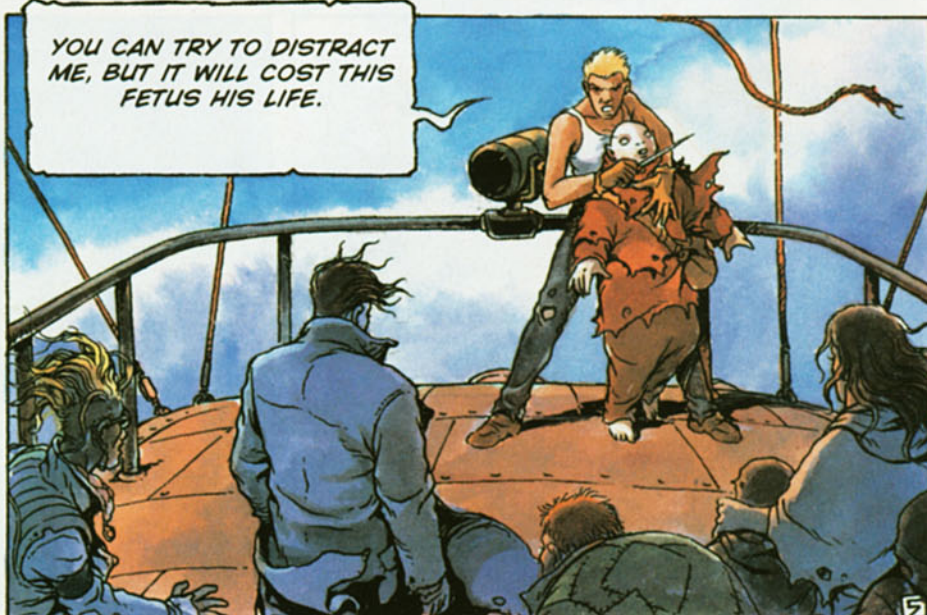
I'VE WITNESSED SOME
MIRACLES, YOU KNOW, AND
I CAN MAKE ONE HAPPEN
RIGHT NOW...

WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING?
YOU MUST BE
FEVERISH!...
YOU'RE
DELIRIOUS!



WILL YOU SHUT YOUR
MOUTH?!

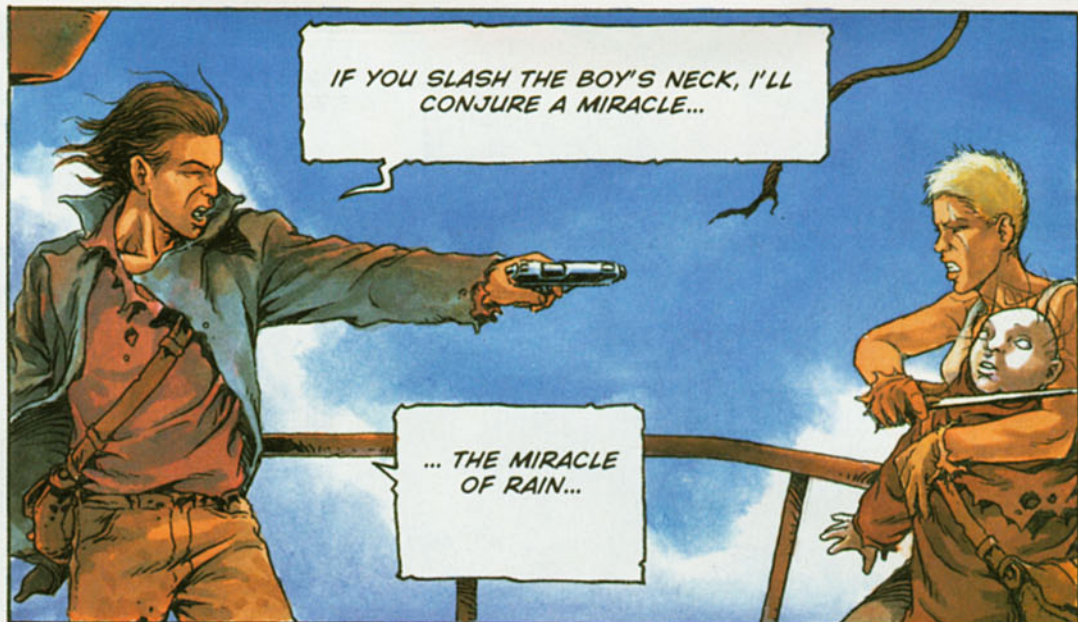
...



YOU CAN TRY TO DISTRACT
ME, BUT IT WILL COST THIS
FETUS HIS LIFE.

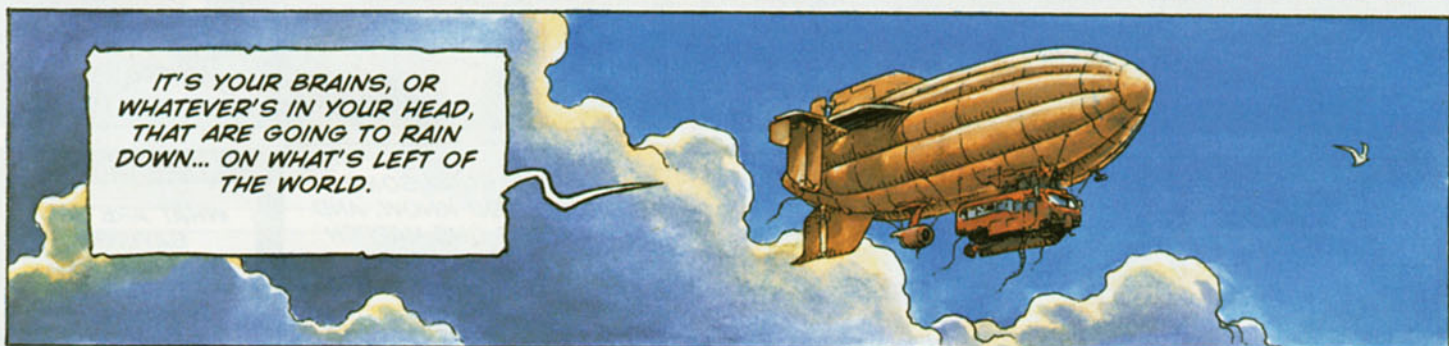


I'M NOT JOKING,
MARA...

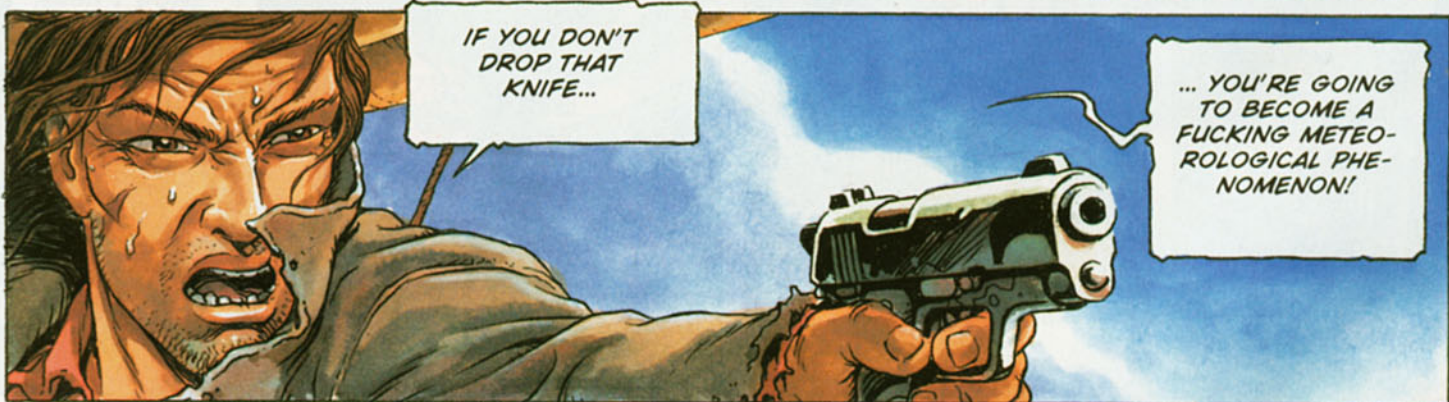


IF YOU SLASH THE BOY'S NECK, I'LL
CONJURE A MIRACLE...

... THE MIRACLE
OF RAIN...

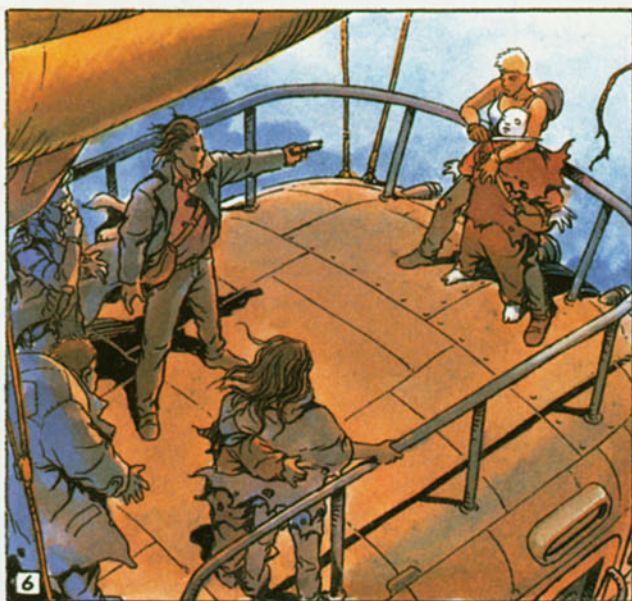


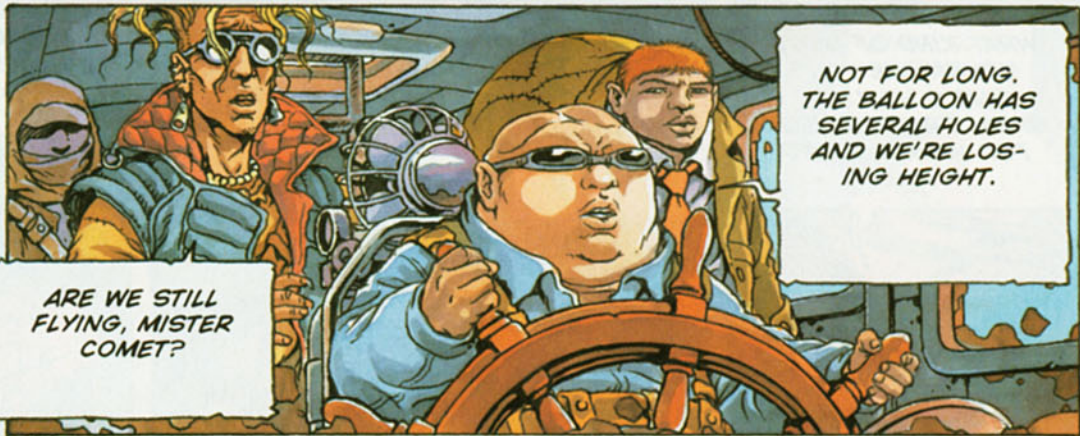
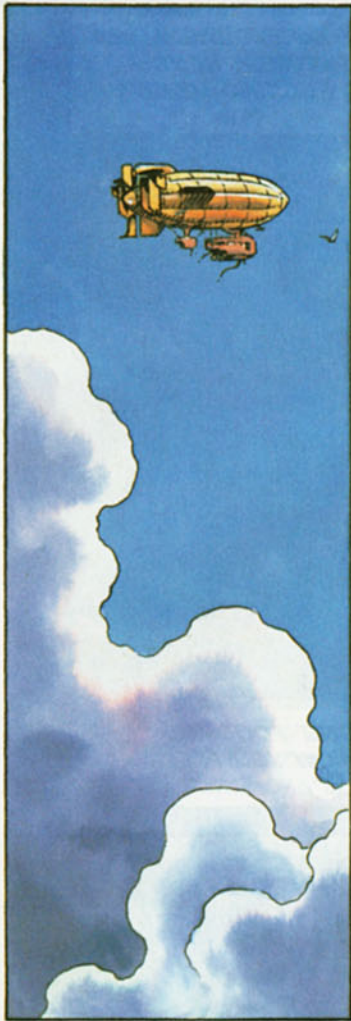
IT'S YOUR BRAINS, OR
WHATEVER'S IN YOUR HEAD,
THAT ARE GOING TO RAIN
DOWN... ON WHAT'S LEFT OF
THE WORLD.



IF YOU DON'T
DROP THAT
KNIFE...

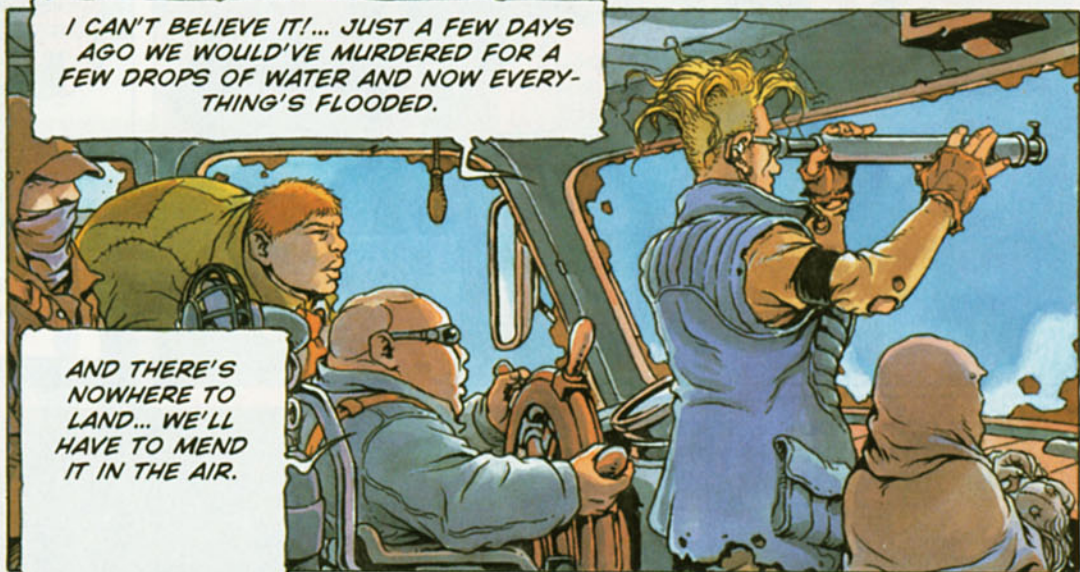
... YOU'RE GOING
TO BECOME A
FUCKING METEO-
ROLOGICAL PHE-
NOMENON!





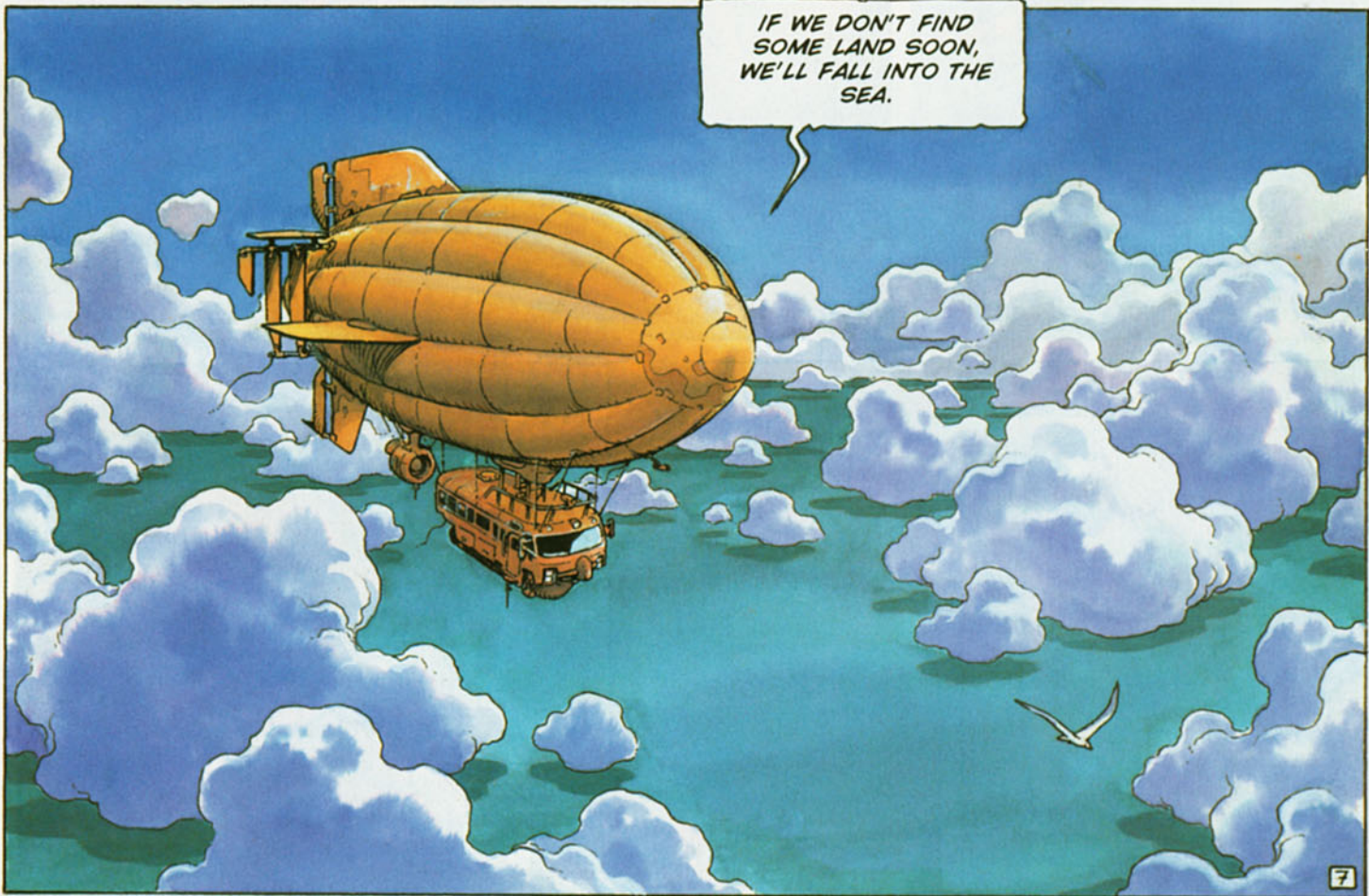
NOT FOR LONG.
THE BALLOON HAS
SEVERAL HOLES
AND WE'RE LOS-
ING HEIGHT.

ARE WE STILL
FLYING, MISTER
COMET?



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!... JUST A FEW DAYS
AGO WE WOULD'VE MURDERED FOR A
FEW DROPS OF WATER AND NOW EVERY-
THING'S FLOODED.

AND THERE'S
NOWHERE TO
LAND... WE'LL
HAVE TO MEND
IT IN THE AIR.



IF WE DON'T FIND
SOME LAND SOON,
WE'LL FALL INTO THE
SEA.



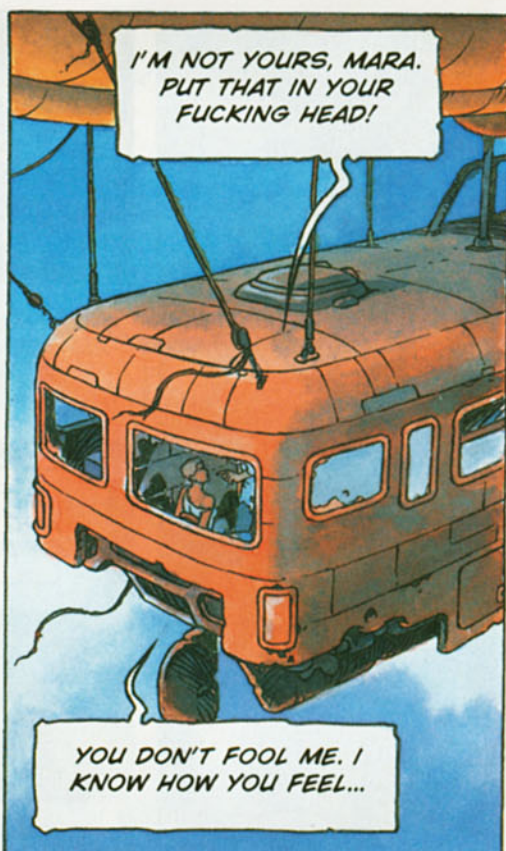
WHAT KIND OF DIRTY
SKUNK ARE YOU?
THAT'S HOW YOU
SHOW GRATITUDE
FOR HAVING SAVED
YOU?



I SAVED YOU
FIRST! YOU
BELONG TO
ME!

YOU'RE TOTALLY
CRAZY! YOU'RE LUCKY
THAT JOHN DIDN'T
SHOOT YOU...

YOU KNOW
YOU'RE
MINE.

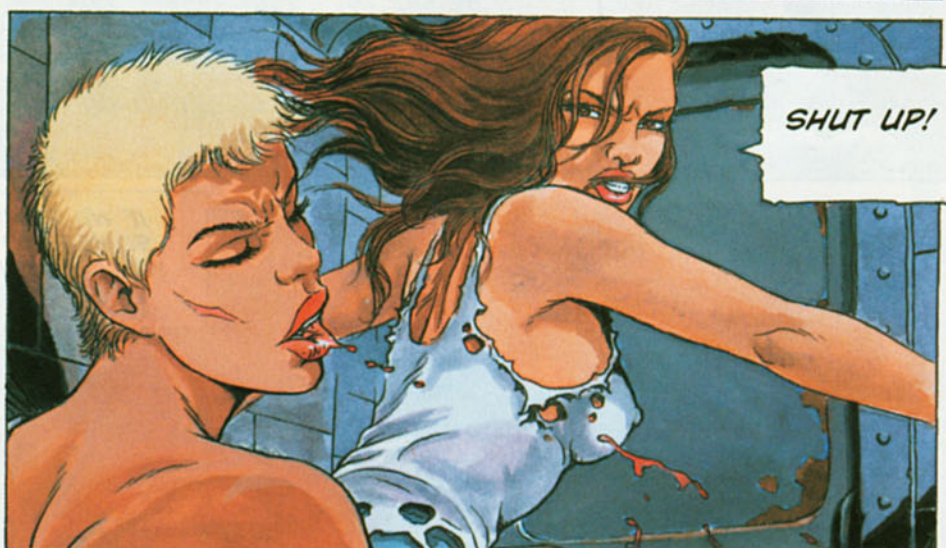


I'M NOT YOURS, MARA.
PUT THAT IN YOUR
FUCKING HEAD!

YOU DON'T FOOL ME. I
KNOW HOW YOU FEEL...



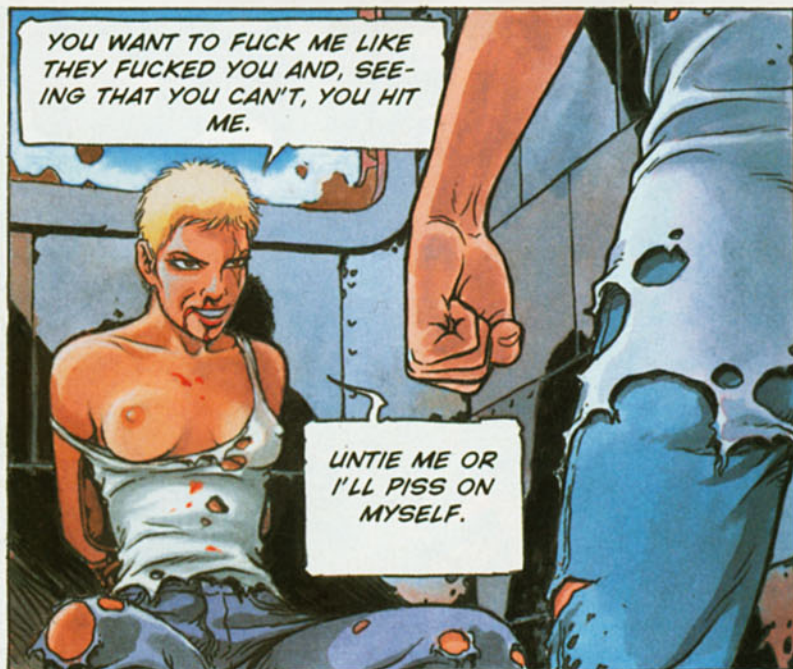
DEEP DOWN, YOU HATE MEN
BECAUSE THEY FORCED YOU TO
FUCK WITH THEM SINCE YOU
WERE A KID..."



SHUT UP!



THAT FELT
LIKE A
CARESS.



YOU WANT TO FUCK ME LIKE
THEY FUCKED YOU AND, SEE-
ING THAT YOU CAN'T, YOU HIT
ME.

UNTIE ME OR
I'LL PISS ON
MYSELF.

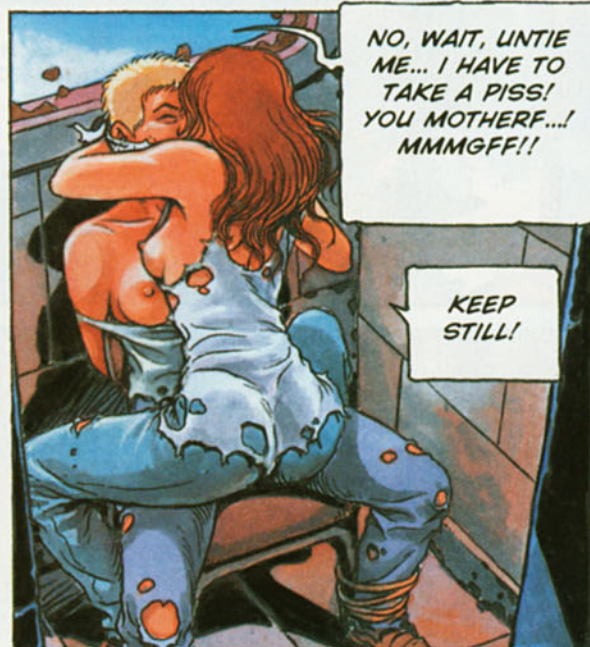


SHUT YOUR
MOUTH!

COME ON,
HIT ME
AGAIN...
HIT ME!



IF YOU DON'T
SHUT YOUR
MOUTH, I'LL DO
IT.



NO, WAIT, UNTIE
ME... I HAVE TO
TAKE A PISS!
YOU MOTHERF...!
MMMGGFF!!

KEEP
STILL!



THAT'S
MUCH BET-
TER!

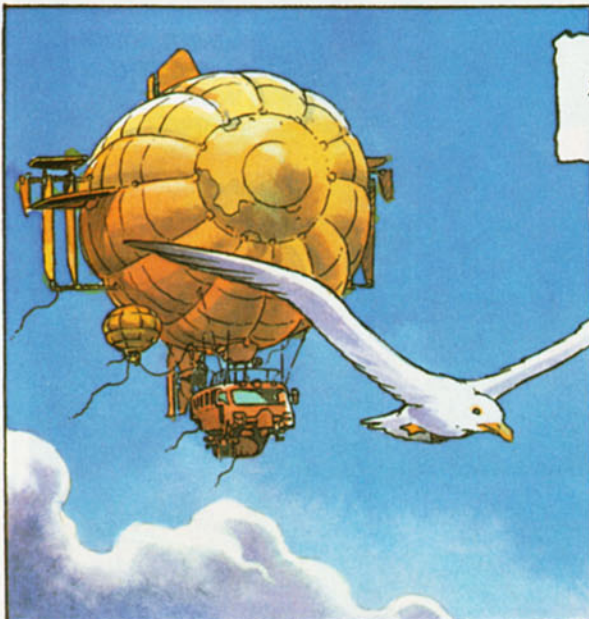
MMGGF!...



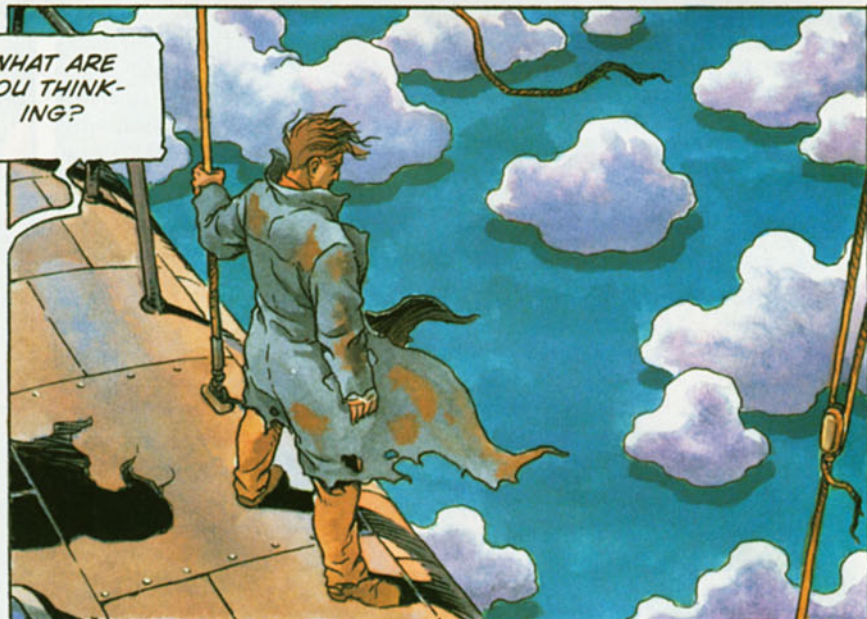
YOU PIG.



I SHOULD'VE LET
YOU DROWN!



WHAT ARE
YOU THINK-
ING?



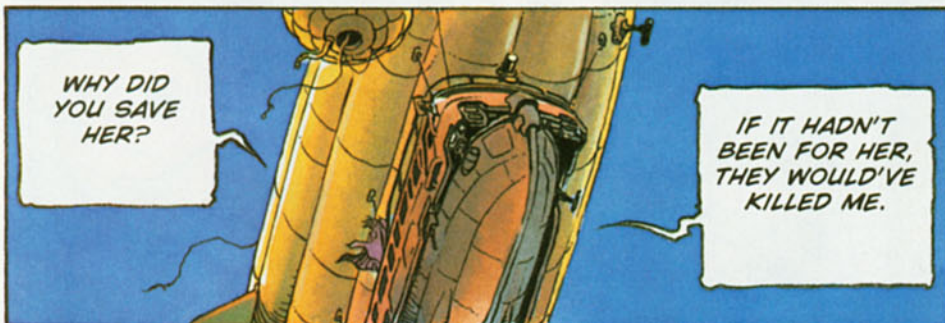
I'M THINKING THAT,
IF THERE'S A GOD,
HE MUST BE ONE CRUEL
BASTARD, AND THAT
HE'S PROBABLY LAUGH-
ING AT US RIGHT NOW...

HE'S ALWAYS
LAUGHED AT
US...

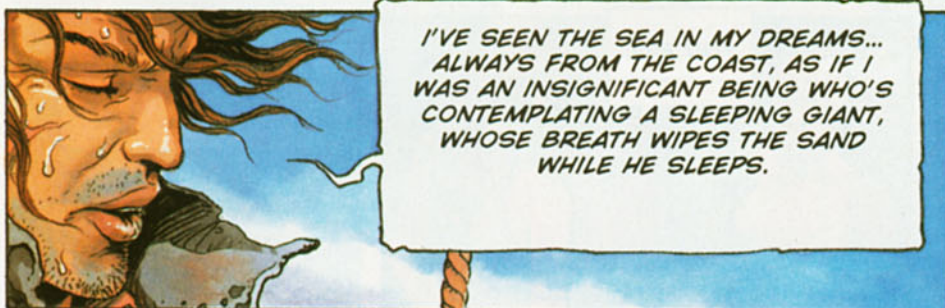


WHY DID
YOU SAVE
HER?

IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR HER,
THEY WOULD'VE
KILLED ME.



I'VE SEEN THE SEA IN MY DREAMS...
ALWAYS FROM THE COAST, AS IF I
WAS AN INSIGNIFICANT BEING WHO'S
CONTEMPLATING A SLEEPING GIANT,
WHOSE BREATH WIPES THE SAND
WHILE HE SLEEPS.



... WAITING FOR US TO FALL
SO THAT HE CAN SWALLOW
US WHOLE.

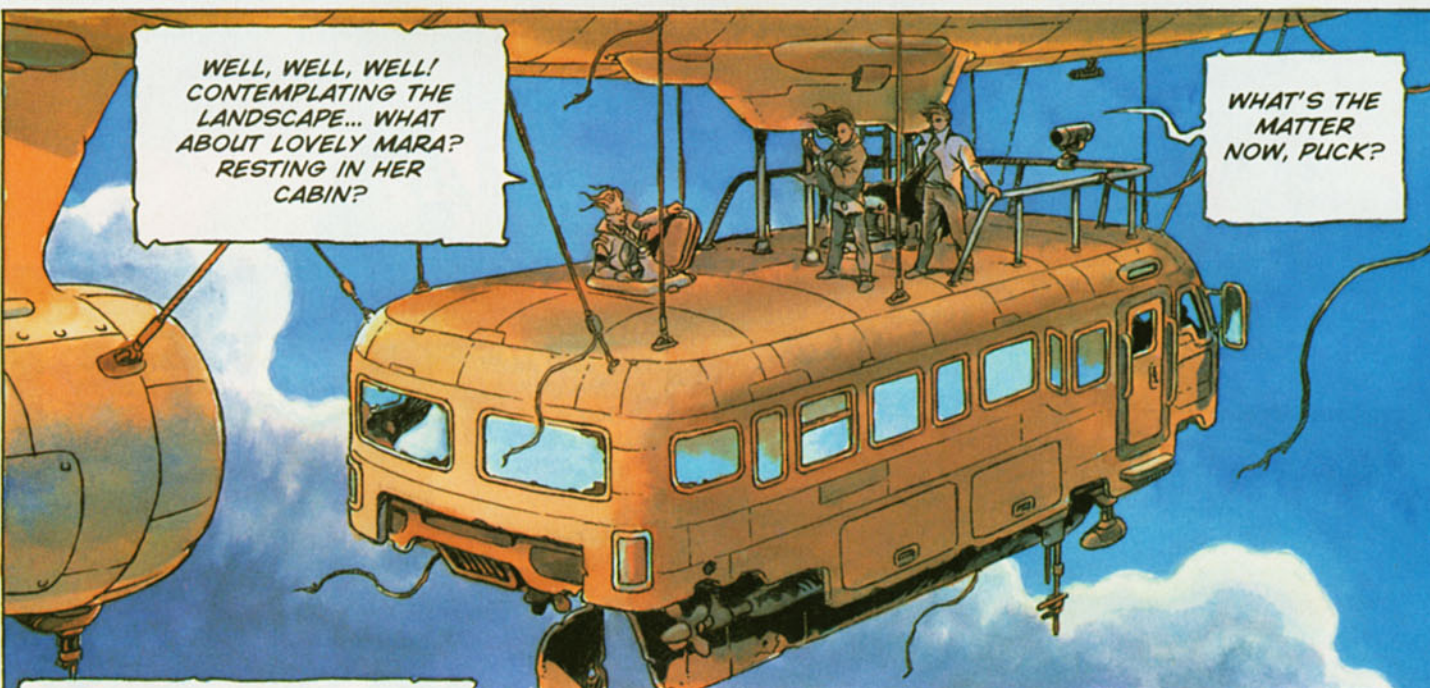
YES... I'M
FRIGHT-
ENED.



LOOKING AT IT
NOW... IT SEEMS
LIKE HE'S
WATCHING US
FROM BELOW...


SO AM I.






WELL, WELL, WELL!
CONTEMPLATING THE
LANDSCAPE... WHAT
ABOUT LOVELY MARA?
RESTING IN HER
CABIN?

WHAT'S THE
MATTER
NOW, PUCK?




WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO PATCH
UP THE BALLOON... BY THE WAY,
HOW'S YOUR HAND?




A WHILE AGO IT WAS BURNING
AND IT FELT SWOLLEN LIKE A
BALLOON. NOW I CAN'T FEEL IT
AND IT'S MY HEAD THAT FEELS
LIKE BURSTING.



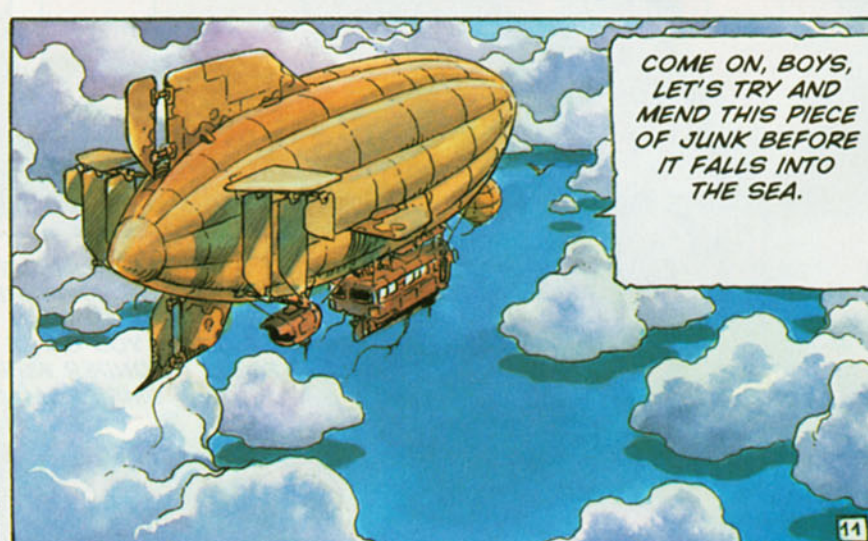
BUT... YOU'RE BOILING
WITH FEVER!



YOU DON'T LOOK
TOO GOOD,
MATE. YOU'D
BETTER REST,
WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF THIS.




THE WOUND IS INFECTED! COME ON,
LET ME TRY AND NURSE THIS
HAND..."




COME ON, BOYS,
LET'S TRY AND
MEND THIS PIECE
OF JUNK BEFORE
IT FALLS INTO
THE SEA.



MY FIRST MEMORY IS
OF AGONY...




THE OLD MAN IS
TALKING TO ME,
BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT HE'S SAY-
ING...



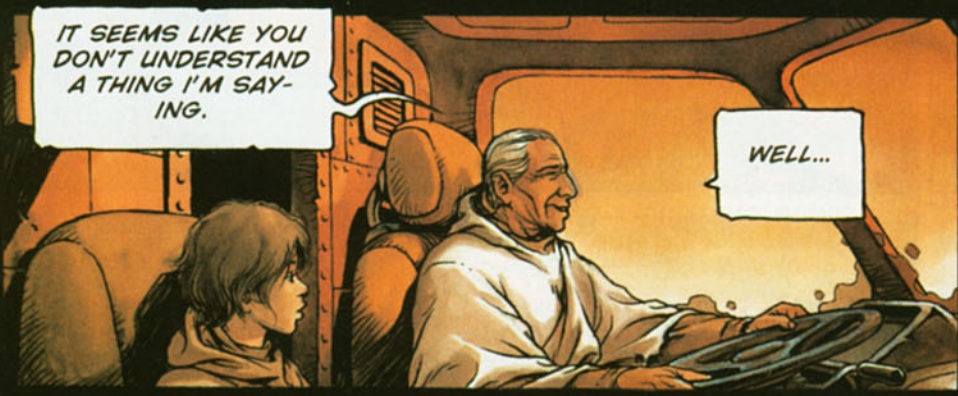
I DON'T KNOW WHO
HE IS... I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO I AM...

I ONLY KNOW THAT
I'M DEAD.

HE'S SAVED ME.




TODAY YOU LOOK
MUCH BETTER, BOY!



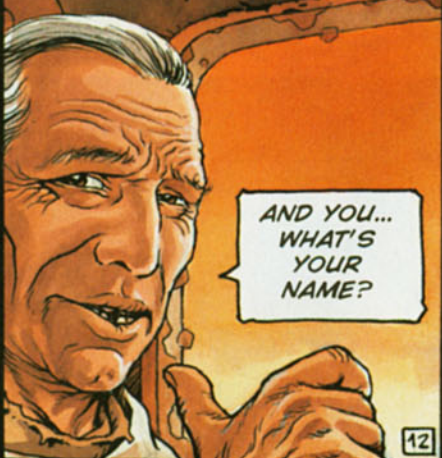
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND
A THING I'M SAY-
ING.

WELL...


I THINK EVEN YOU'RE
CLUELESS... WELL,
WE'LL HAVE TO START
FROM SCRATCH. I AM
JOHN. J-O-H-N.



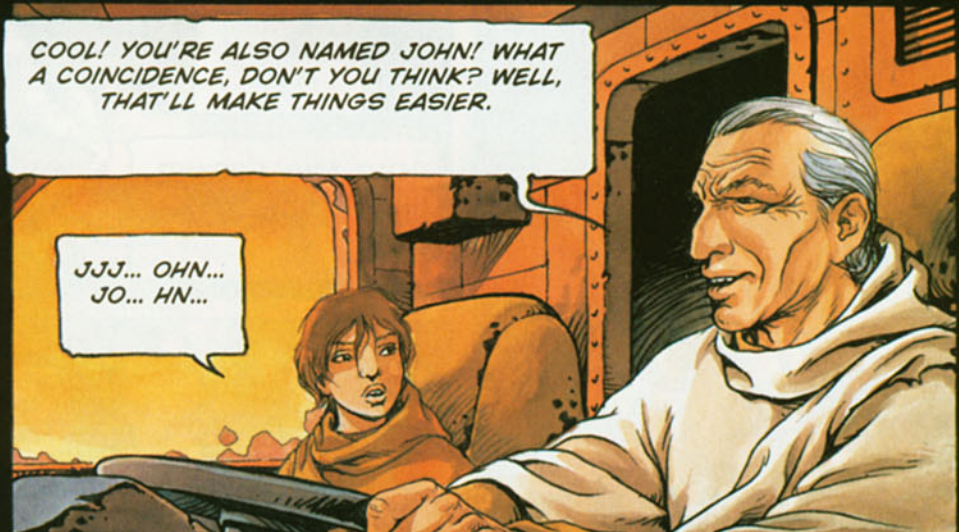
YOU APPEAR IN THE
MIDDLE OF NOWHERE,
MORE DEAD THAN
ALIVE... YOU CAN'T
TALK... I WONDER WHERE
YOU COME FROM...




AND YOU...
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?




J... JO... JO...
HN...




COOL! YOU'RE ALSO NAMED JOHN! WHAT
A COINCIDENCE, DON'T YOU THINK? WELL,
THAT'LL MAKE THINGS EASIER.




JJJ... OHN...
JO... HN...



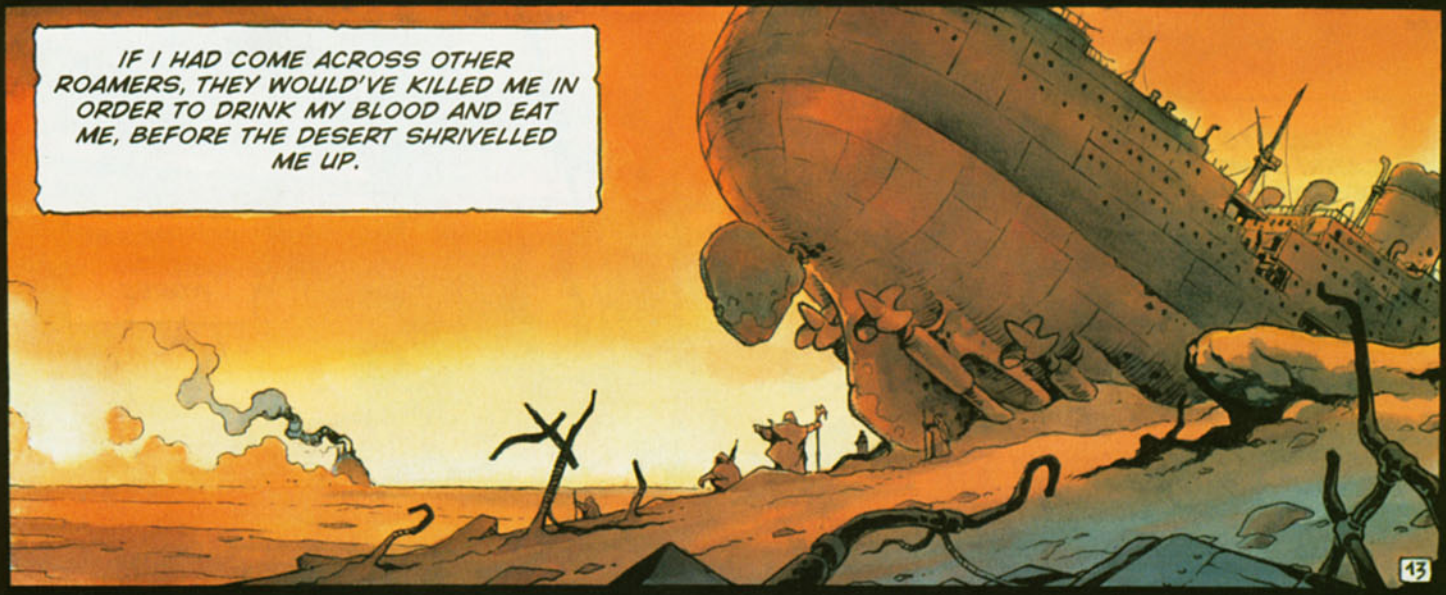
WHEN WE WANT TO
CALL EACH OTHER,
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
SAY OUR OWN NAME...



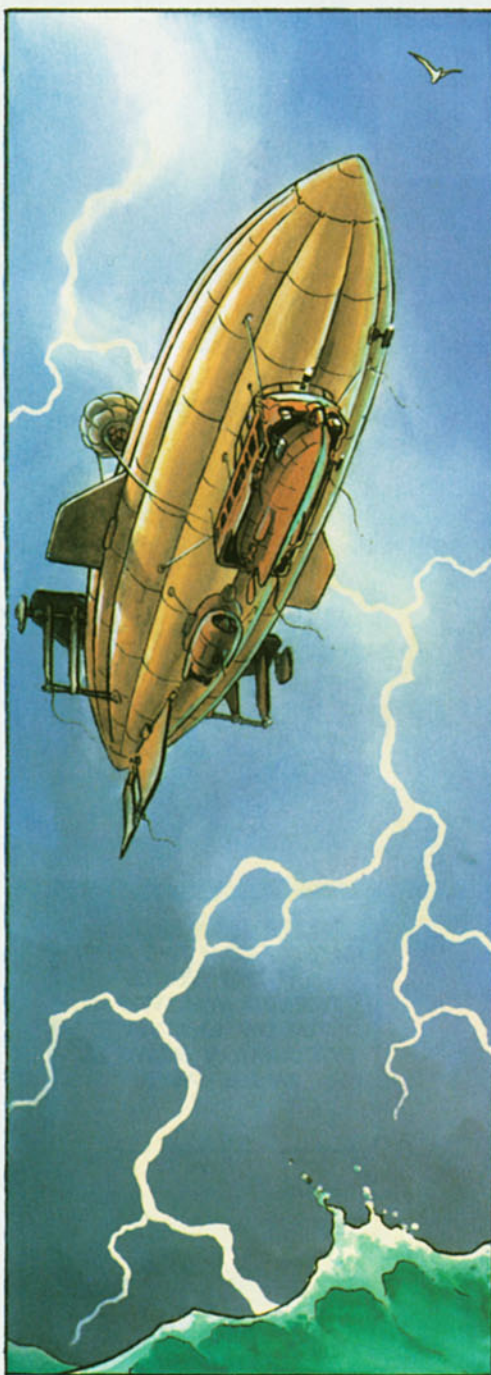
I WAS VERY LUCKY THAT
THAT OLD HERMIT
FOUND ME.



MAYBE LIVING SEPA-
RATED FROM THE REST
OF THE WORLD
TURNED HIM INTO A
GOOD MAN. AN
UNCOMMON BEING IN
THOSE DAYS.



IF I HAD COME ACROSS OTHER
ROAMERS, THEY WOULD'VE KILLED ME IN
ORDER TO DRINK MY BLOOD AND EAT
ME, BEFORE THE DESERT SHRIVELLED
ME UP.



THE OLD
MAN...

OLD JOHN SHOWED
ME EVERYTHING I
KNOW...



YOU'LL TELL ME
LATER...

NOW REST.

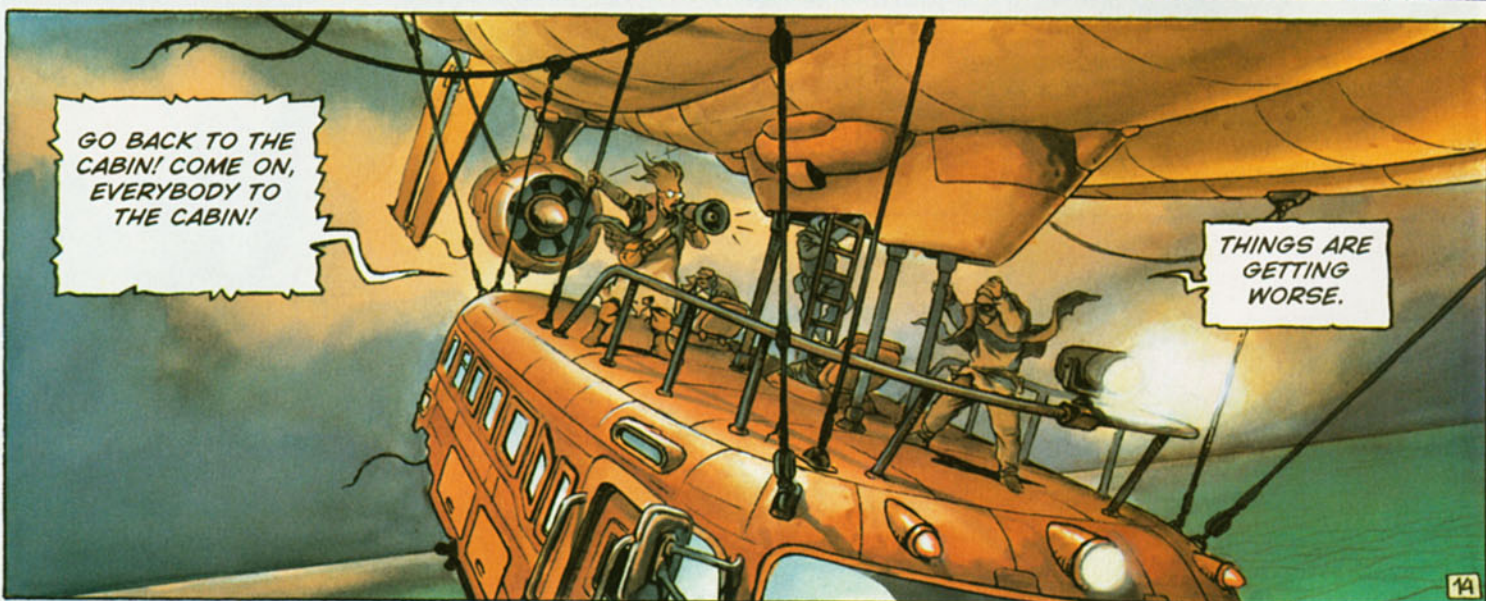


WHAT'S HAPPENING
NOW? EVERY-
THING'S MOVING!

A STORM.

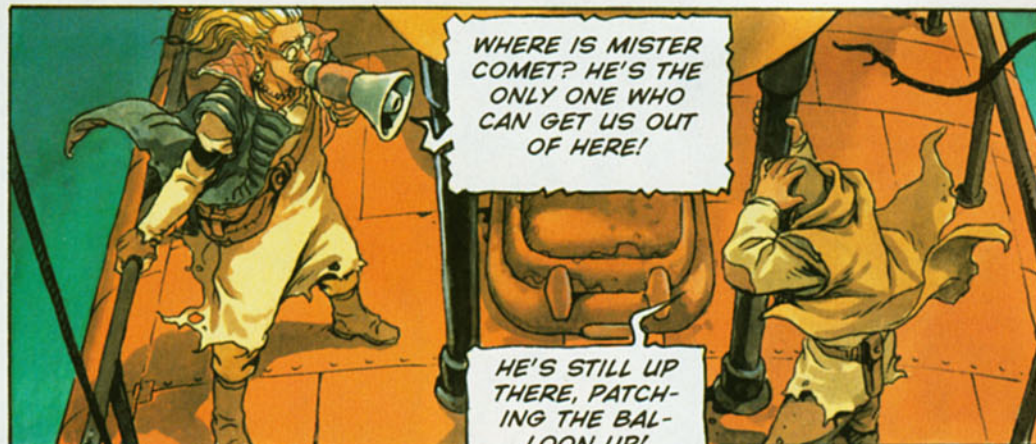


MY GOD, HIS
FEVER IS GET-
TING HIGHER!



GO BACK TO THE
CABIN! COME ON,
EVERYBODY TO
THE CABIN!

THINGS ARE
GETTING
WORSE.



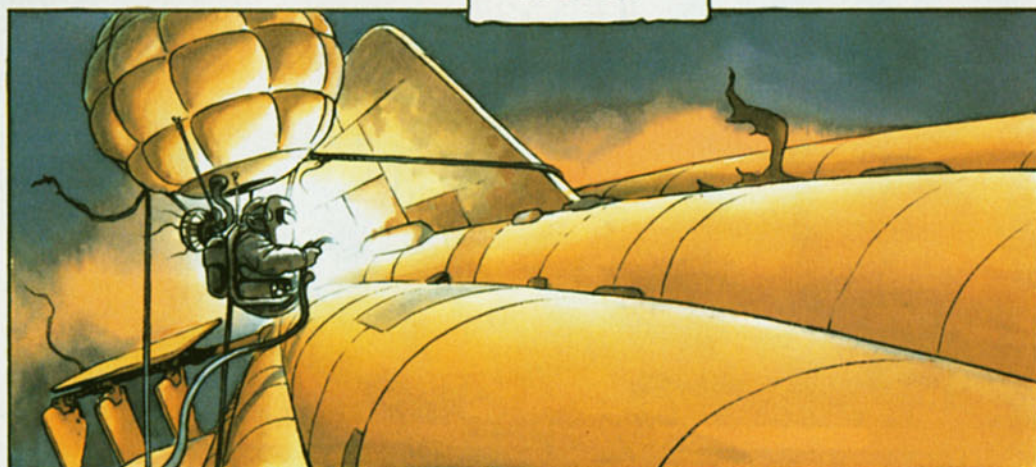
WHERE IS MISTER COMET? HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET US OUT OF HERE!

HE'S STILL UP THERE, PATCHING THE BALLOON UP!



MISTER COMET!
MISTER COMET!

PLEASE COME DOWN!



HIS HAND!

IT'S BLEEDING!

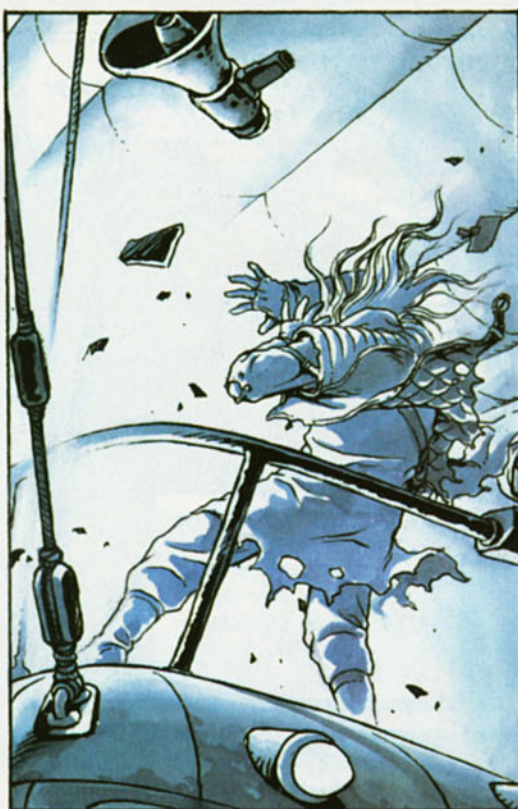
HHH...

QUICK, WE HAVE TO STOP THE HEMORRHAGE AND GET THE FEVER DOWN SO THAT THE STORM STOPS...

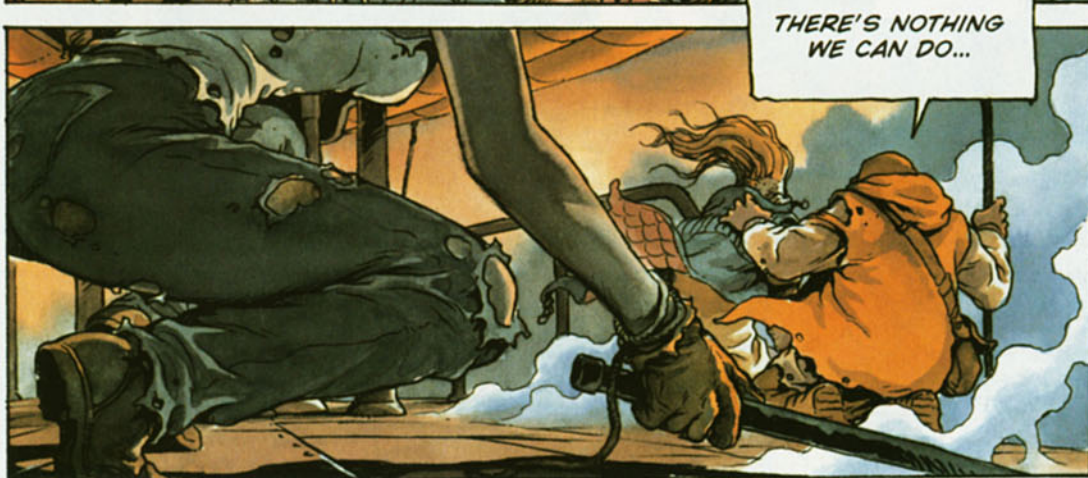


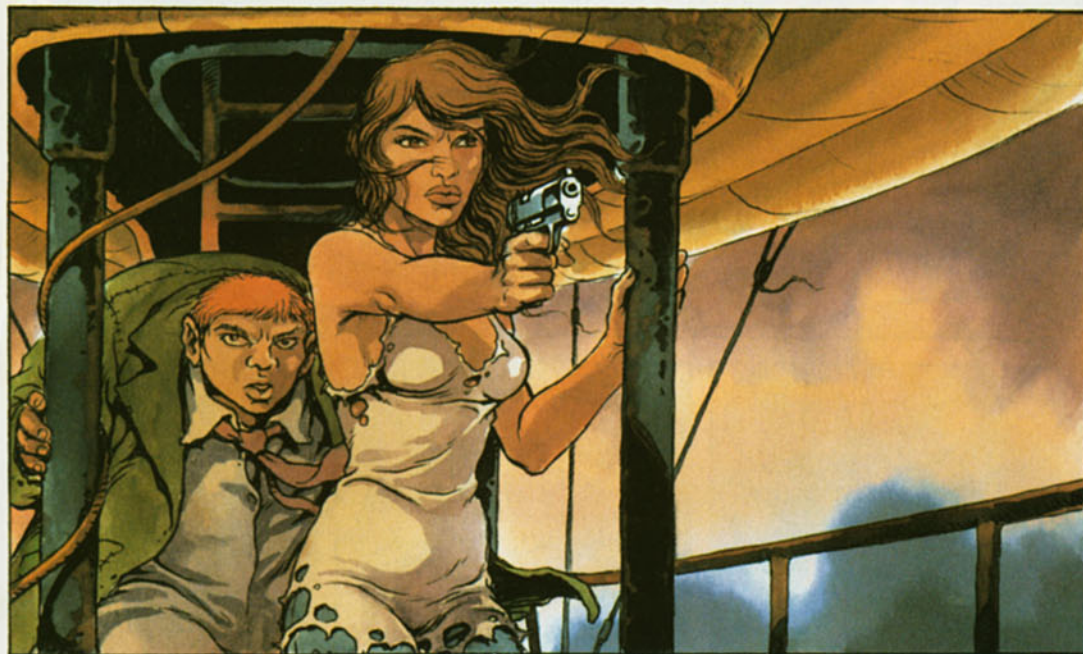
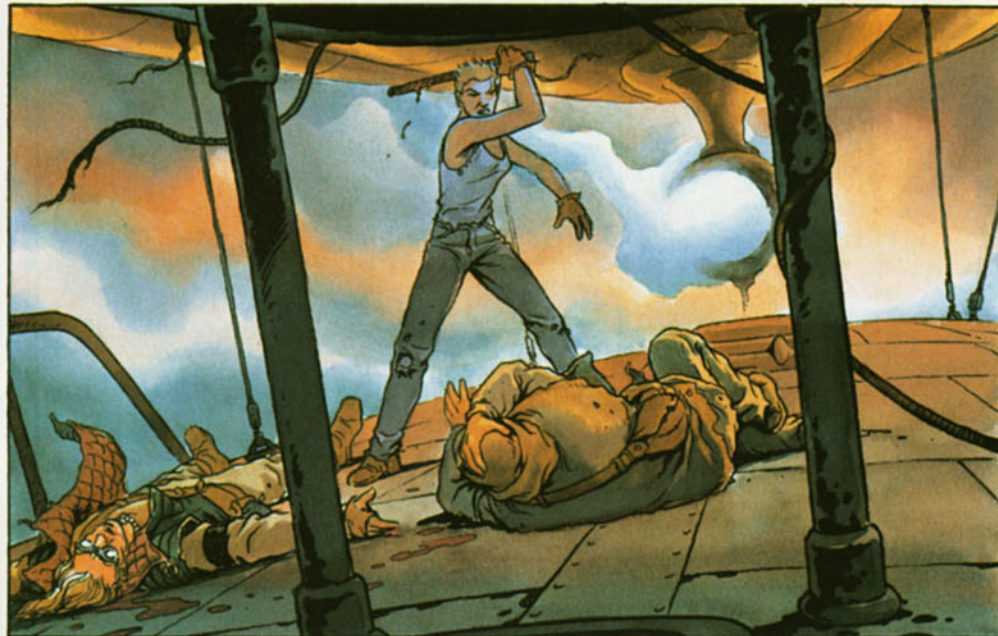
WHAT?! WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH THE STORM?

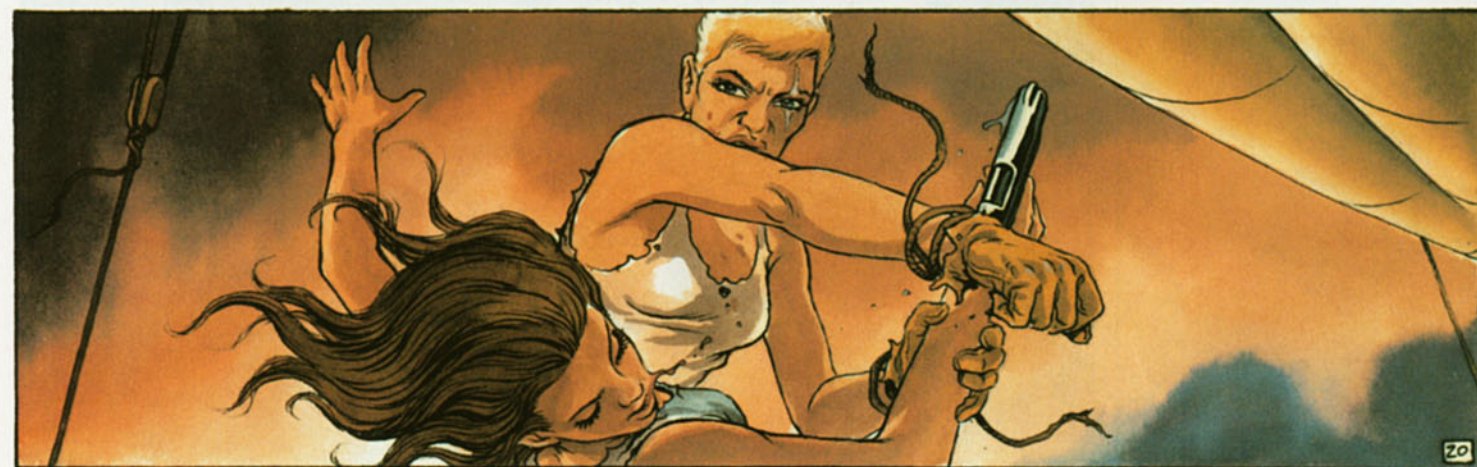
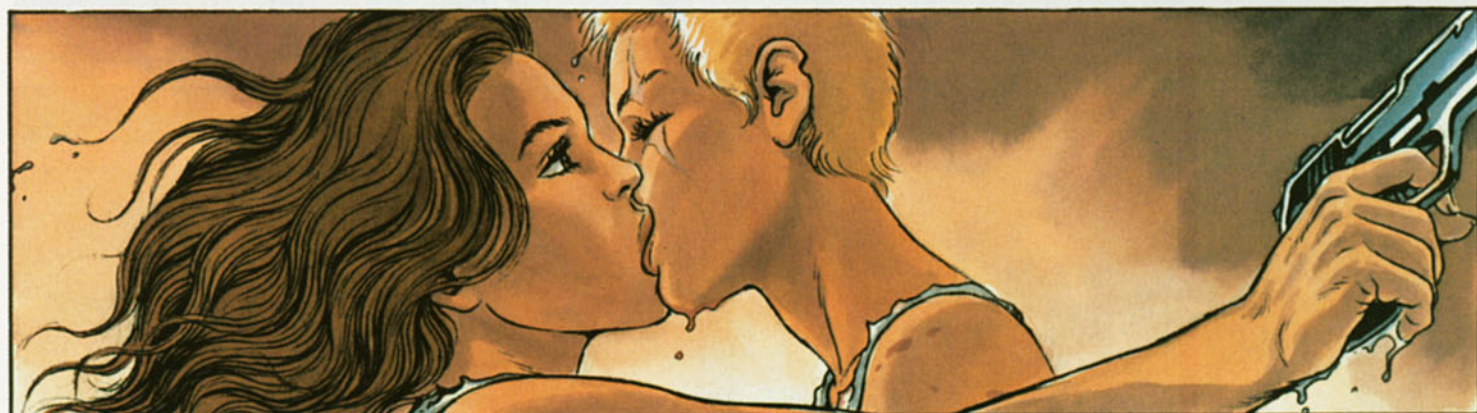
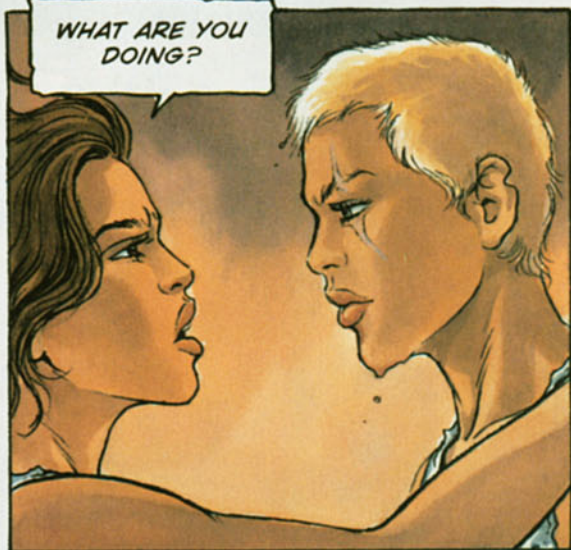


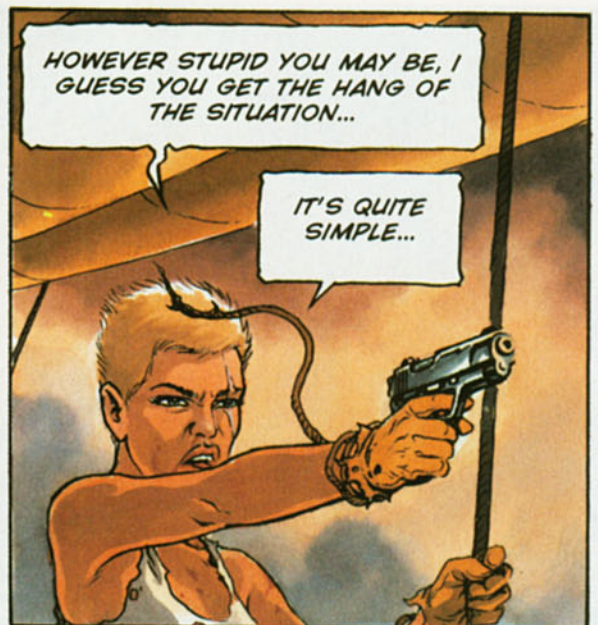


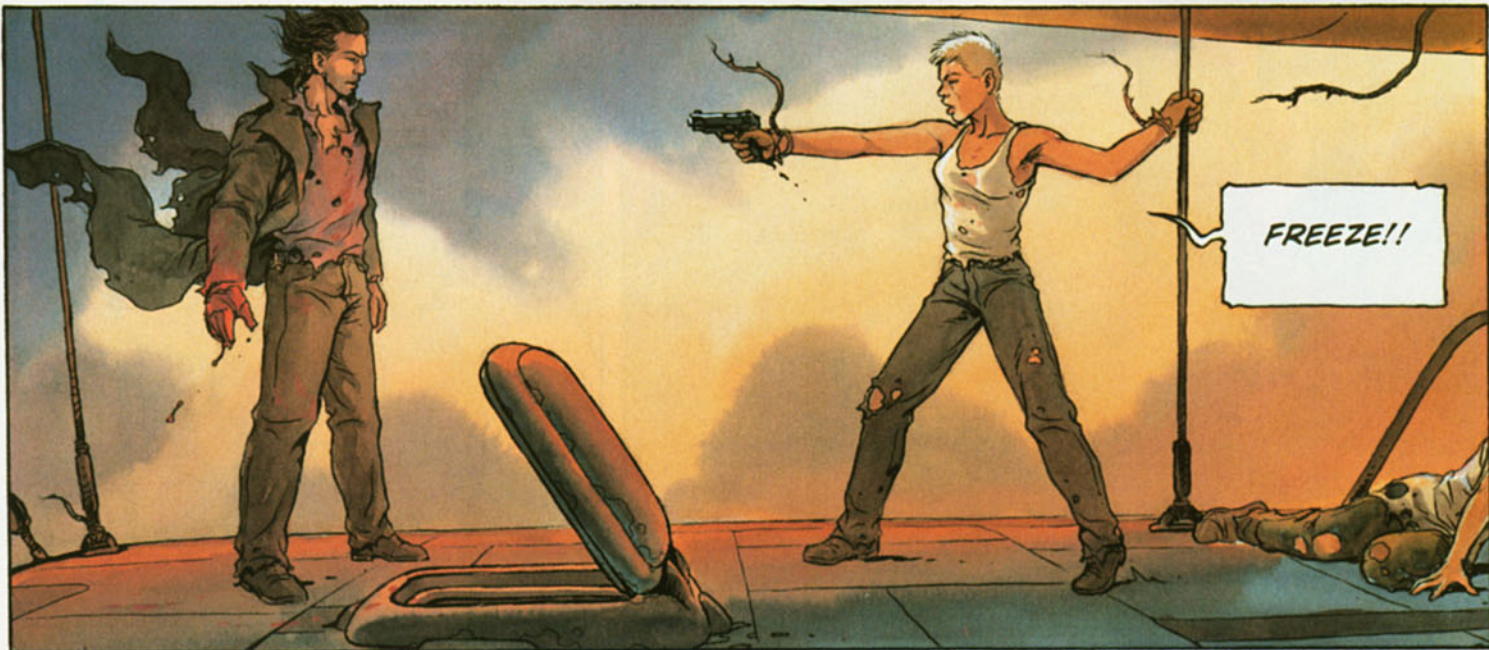






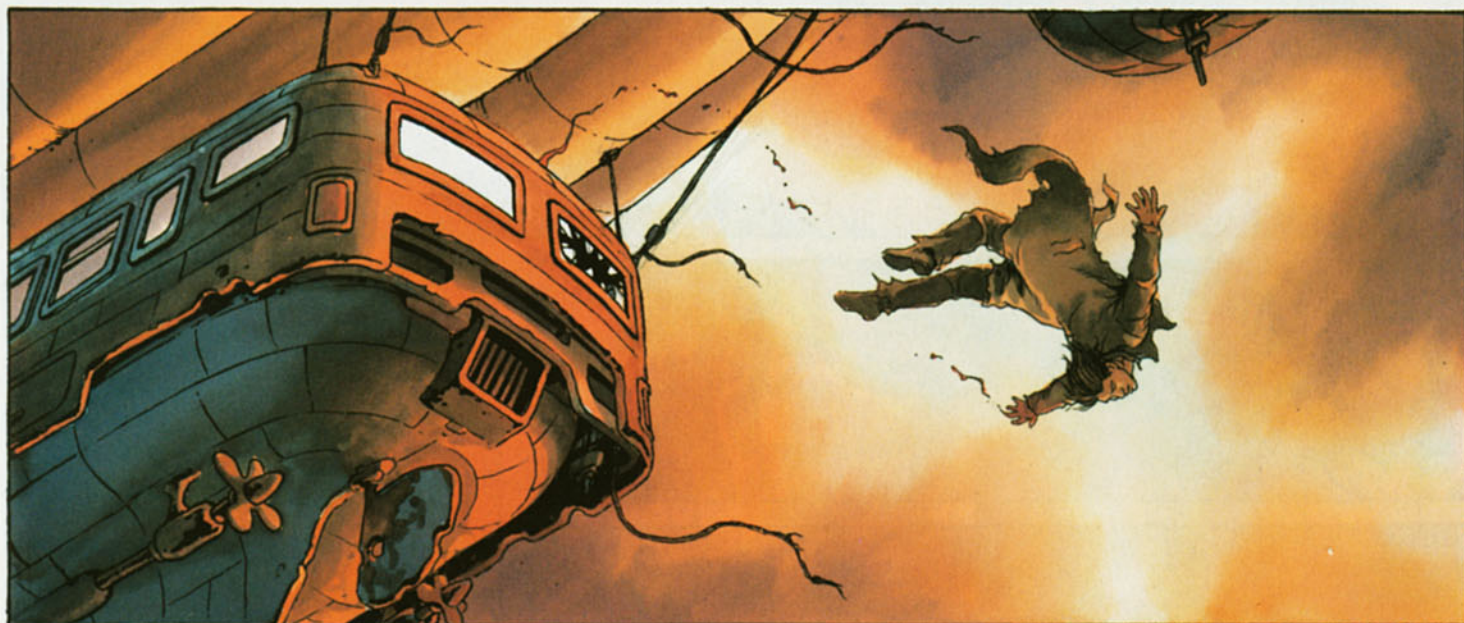




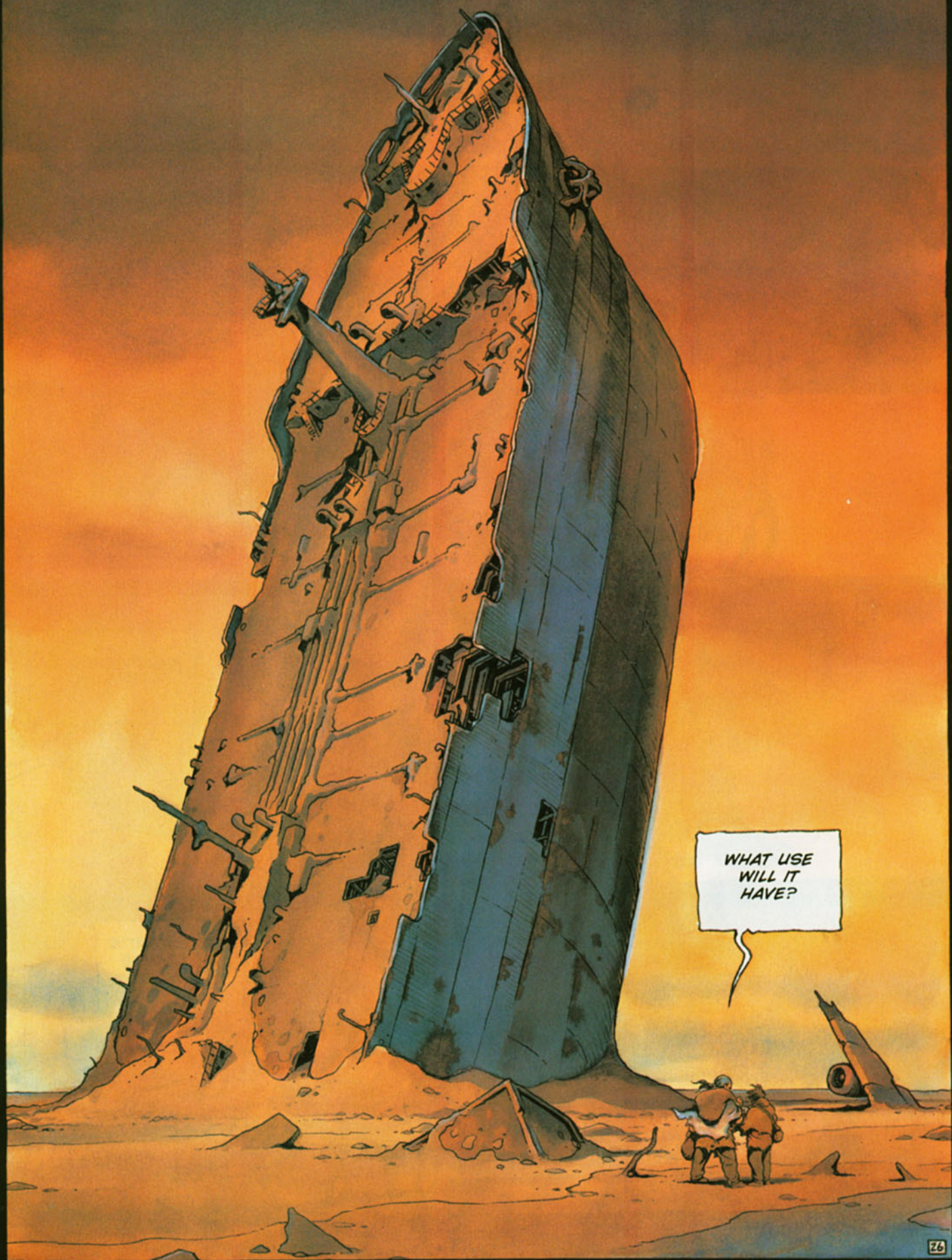


NOW WE'RE
GOING TO
WITNESS A
MIRACLE.

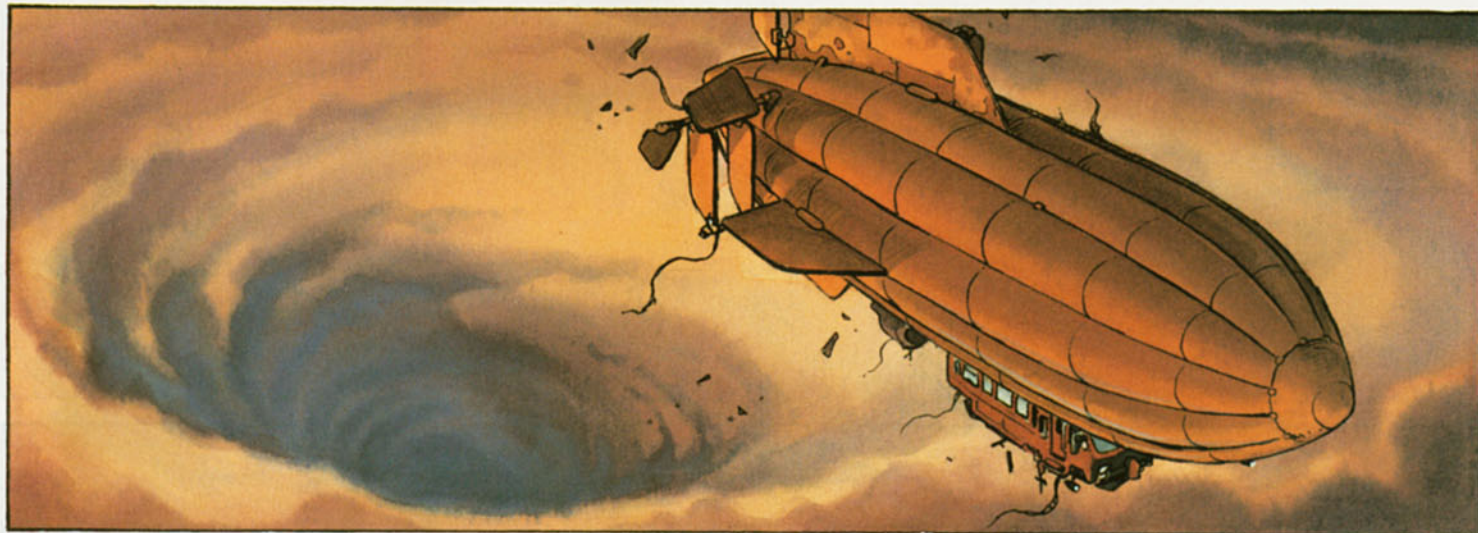








WHAT USE
WILL IT
HAVE?



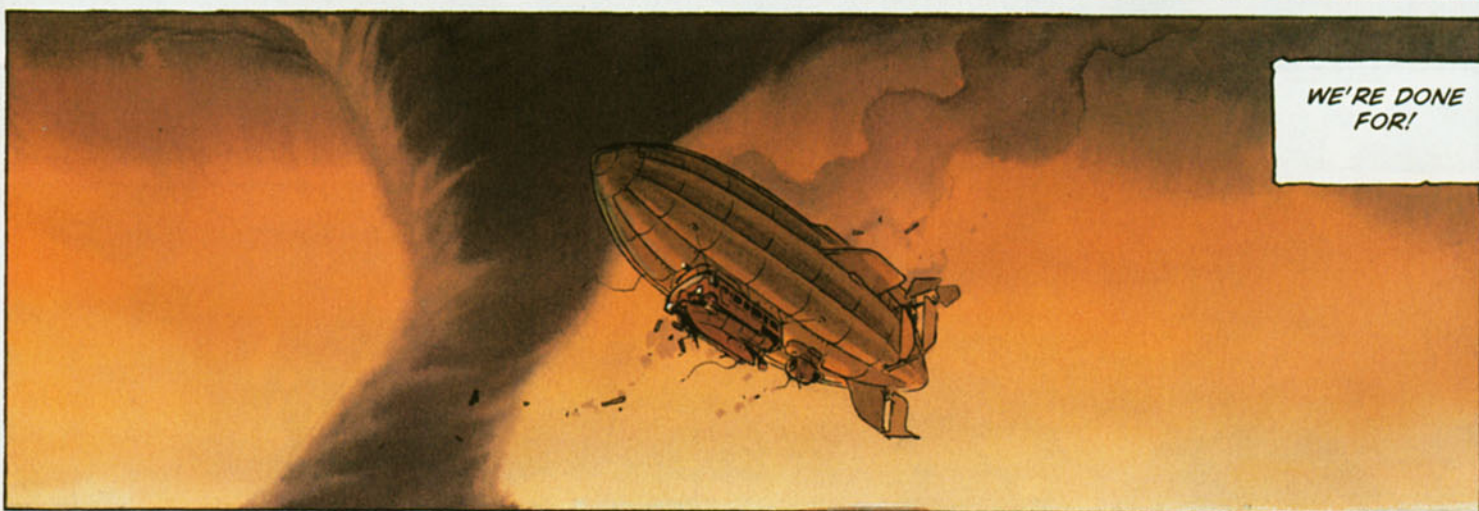
GET US OUT OF
HERE, YOU
MORON! GET US
OUT OF HERE!!

I CAN'T CONTROL IT!
THE WHIRLWIND IS
SUCKING US IN!



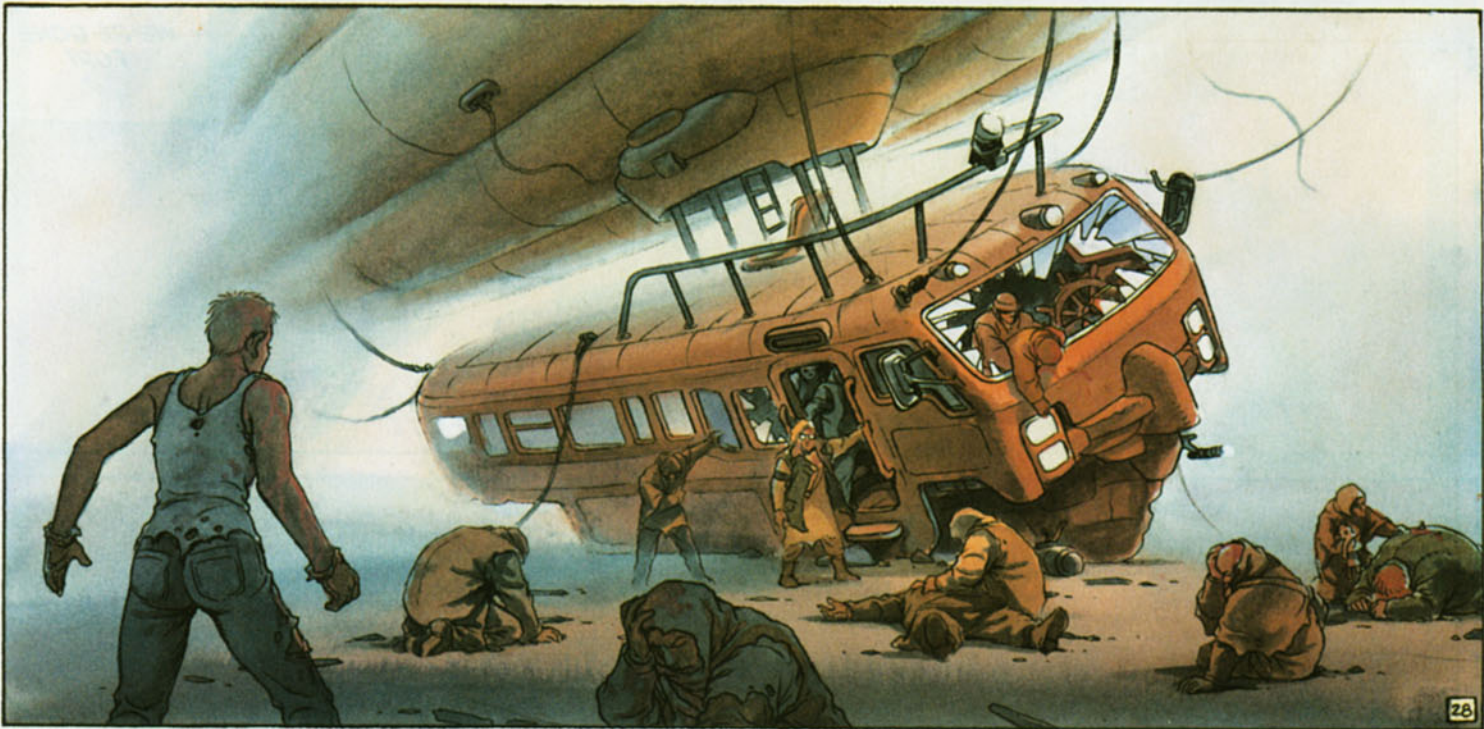
DON'T TRY TO
FUCK ME, YOU
BASTARD! DO
SOMETHING!!

IT'S THE TRUTH...
THE LIGHTNING BOLT HAS
MELTED THE TURBINE
AND I CAN'T CONTROL
THE WINGS... WE'LL FALL
INTO THE SEA!



WE'RE DONE
FOR!







HHH...

WHERE ARE WE?
WE WERE MEANT
TO FALL INTO THE
SEA.

WE CAN'T
SEE ANY-
THING!



WHAT ABOUT THE
LAND!... IT SEEMS
ARTIFICIAL.

UH?



WHERE'S ALLELUIA?

...



WHERE'S THAT
BITCH?!



ANSWER ME!

I... I
DON'T
KNOW!

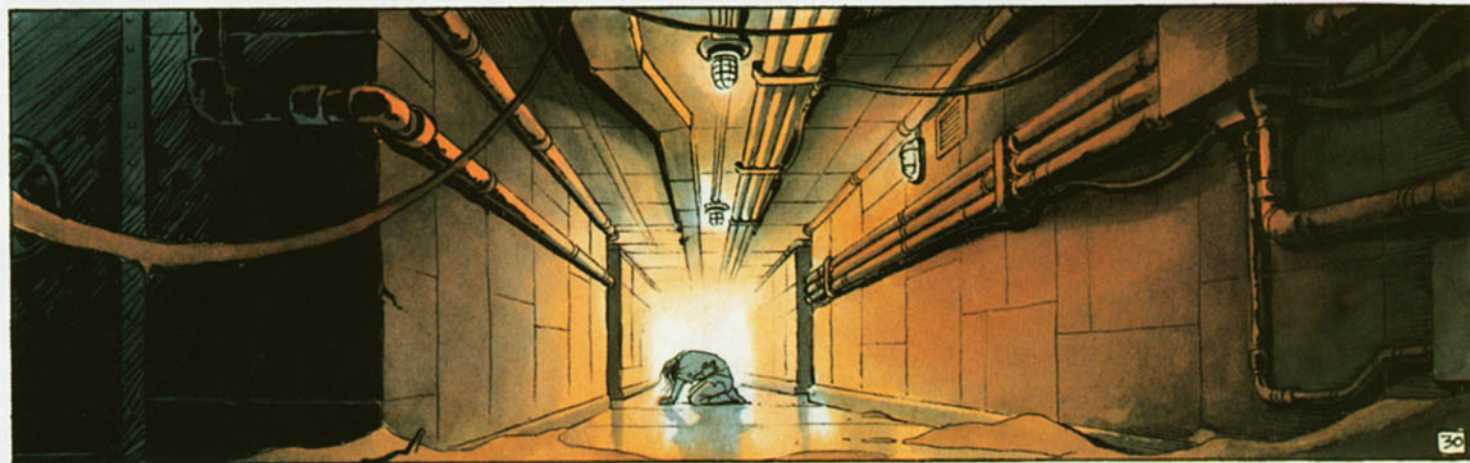


WHEN I WOKE
UP, SHE WAS
ALREADY GONE!
SHE MUST'VE
ESCAPED...



DON'T YOU
DARE FOLLOW
ME!

I'M TAKING
THE FETUS
WITH ME!





GBOUAAARGHH!



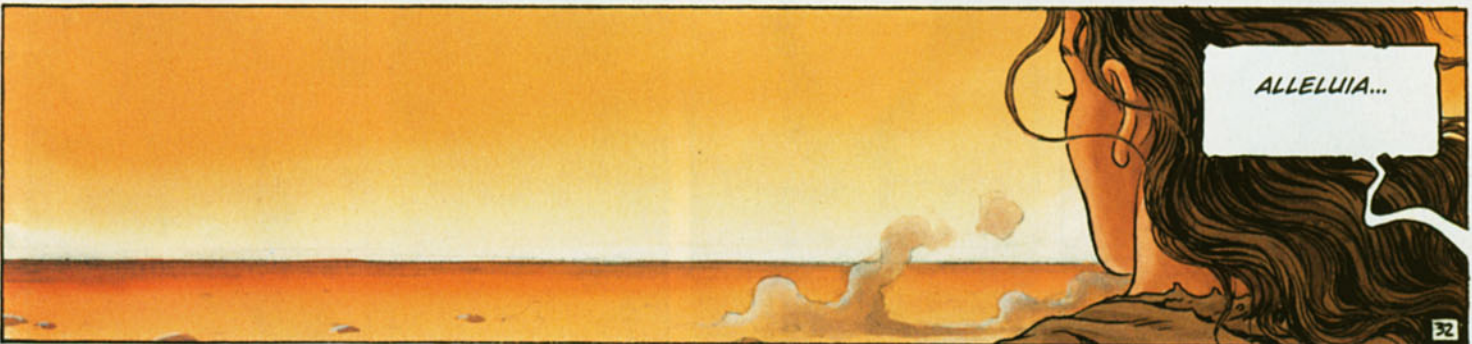
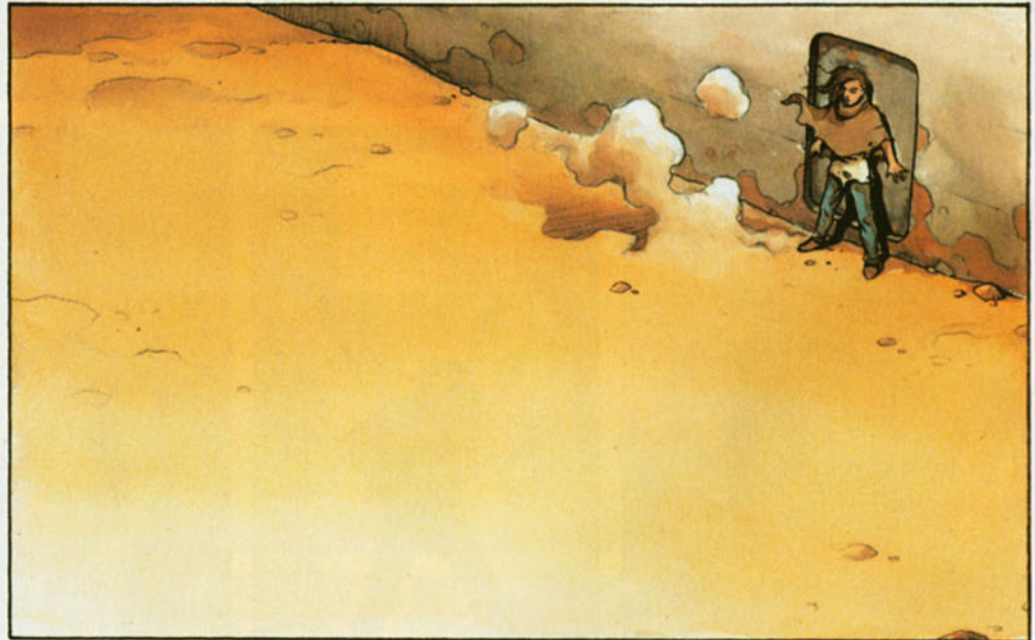
COUGH!
COUGH!

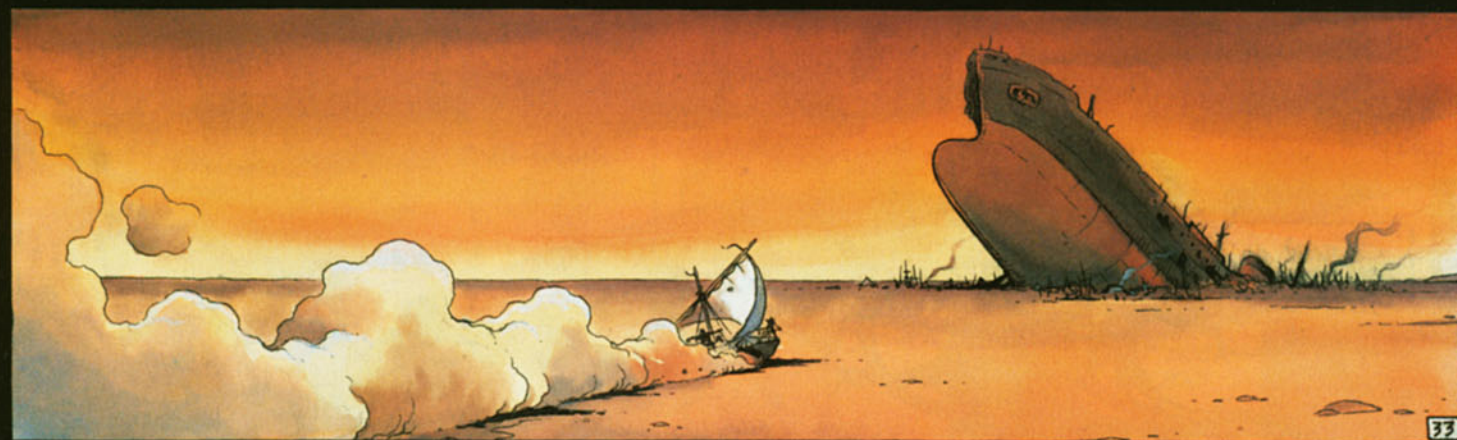
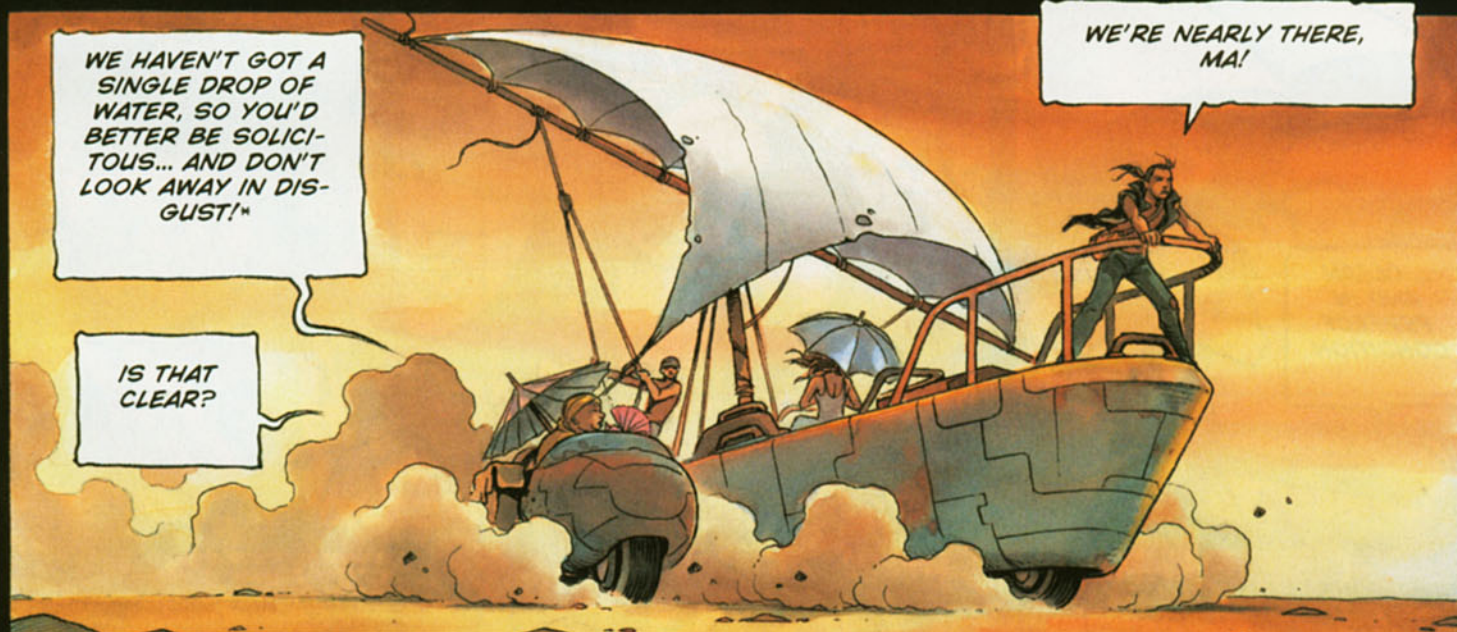


WHO'S
THERE?



AAAAAAHH!!








JUST A FEW LITERS OF
WATER, GENTLEMEN! YOU
FIND ANY GIRL AS BEAUTI-
FUL AS THIS ONE...



JUST A FEW
LITERS...!



... CLEAN
AND IN
PERFECT
CONDITION.



JOHN! COME ON, BOY.
IT'S TIME TO GO!



COME ON!



... JUST A
FEW
LITERS...



JOHN...?



IT'S THAT WAY...

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S THAT WAY? YOU'RE MEANT TO BE A BLIND FETUS!



I DON'T SEE LIKE OTHER PEOPLE... I CAN FEEL IT...

WHAT CAN YOU FEEL?... ALLELUIA?

SHE'S WITH HIM.



WITH HIM? WITH WHOM?

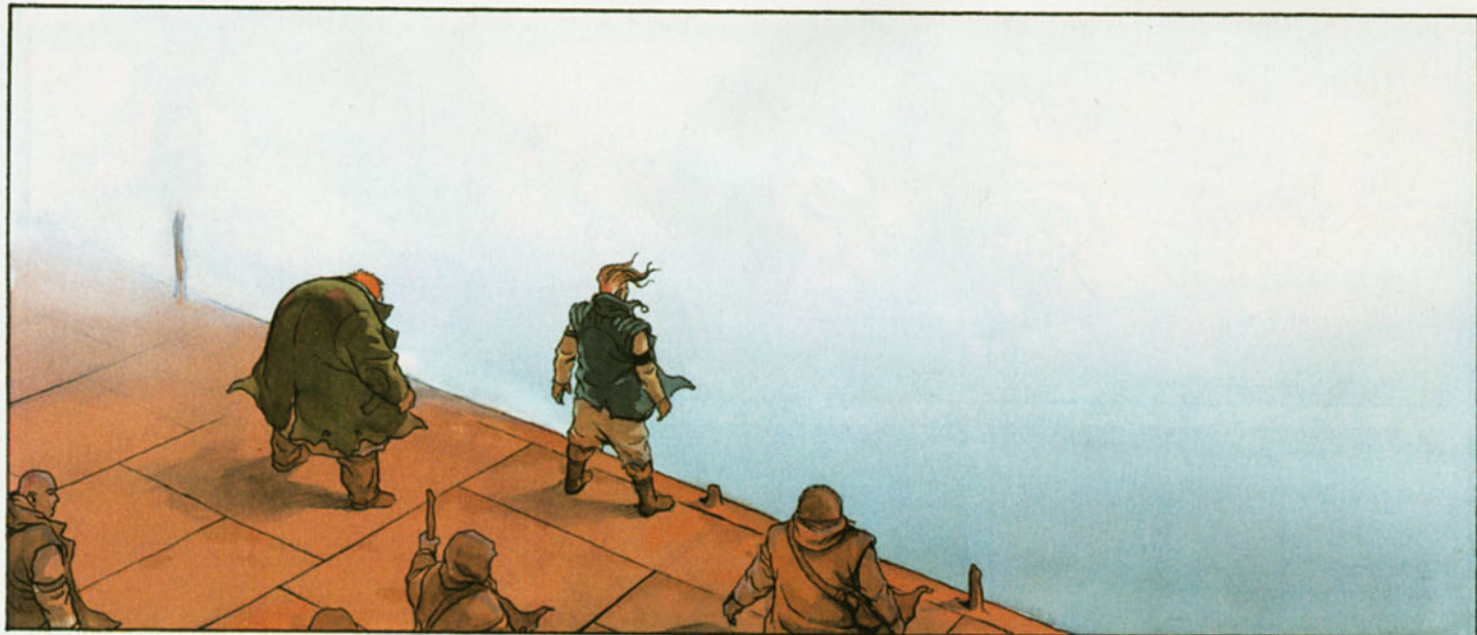


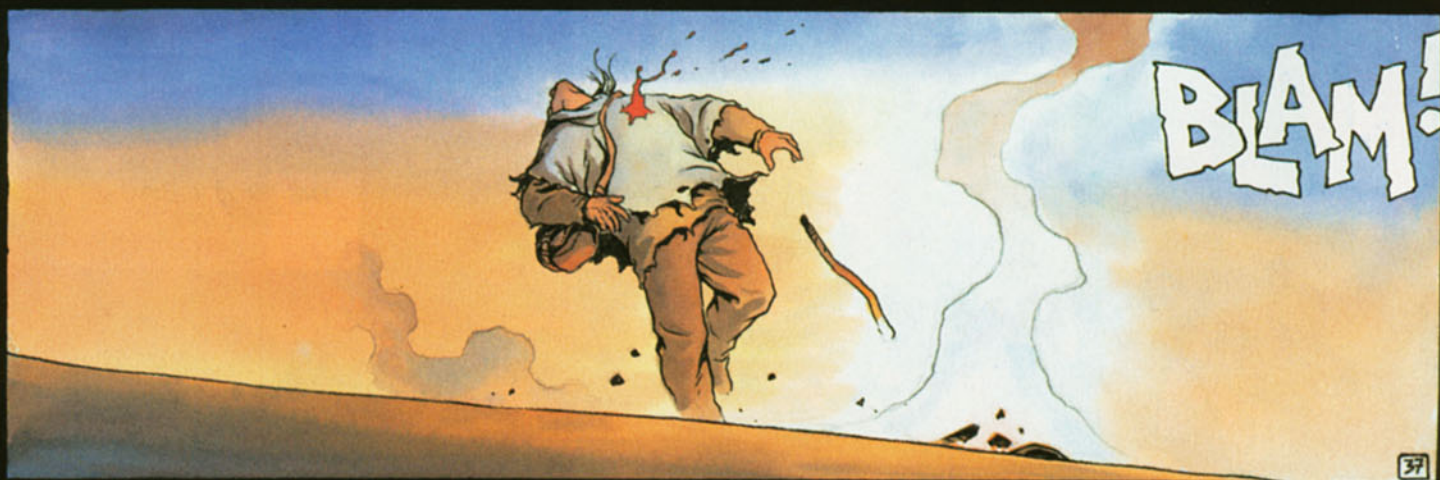
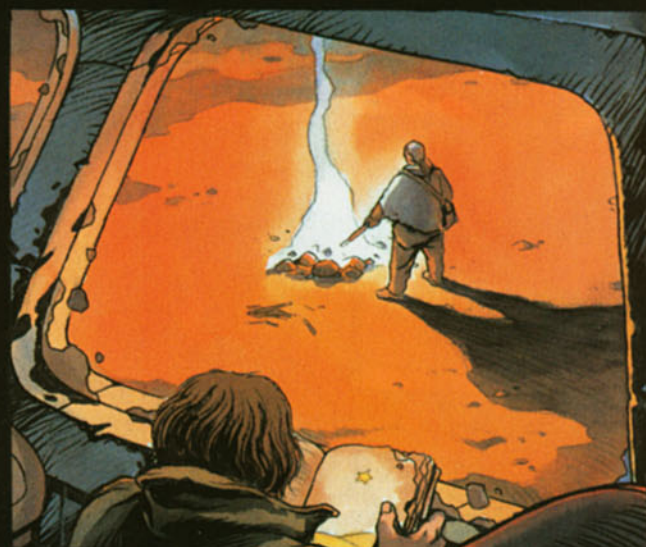
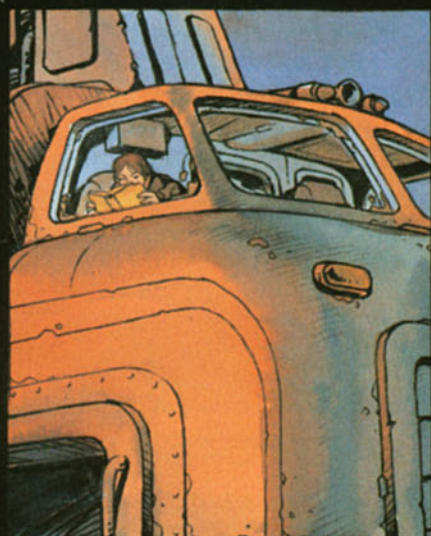
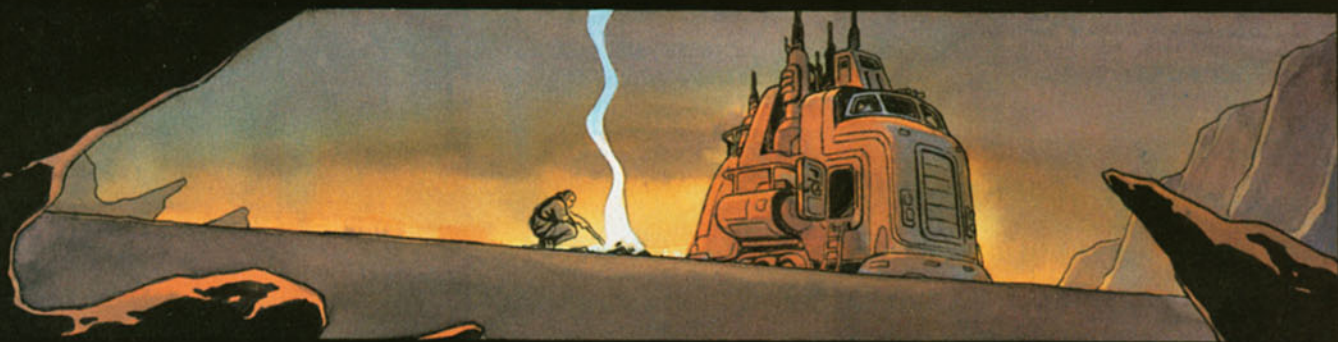
HE'S FOUND HER!

DON'T MESS AROUND WITH ME OR I'LL STAB YOU.

YOU WON'T. WE'RE ALONE NOW... I KNOW YOU'RE NOT AS BAD AS YOU PRETEND TO BE...

SHUT YOUR MOUTH!





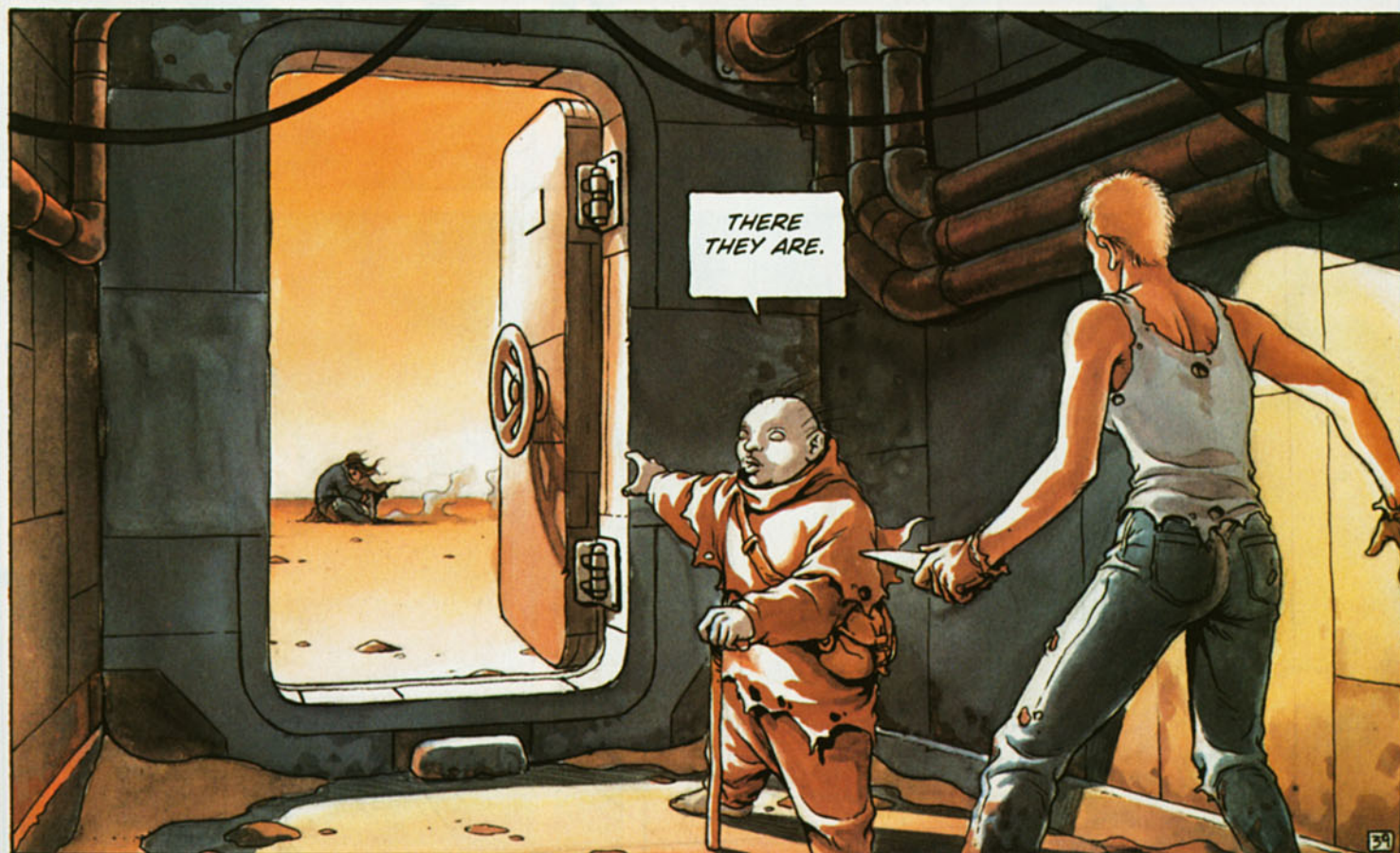
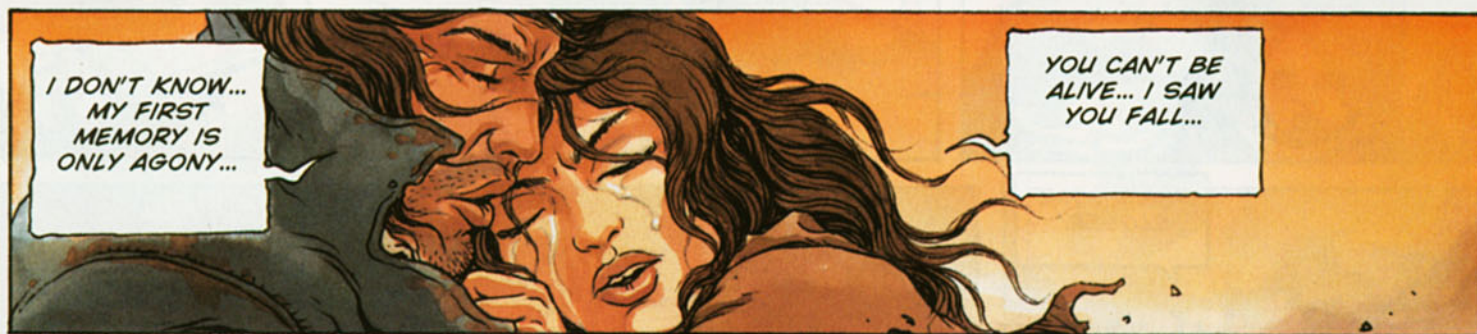
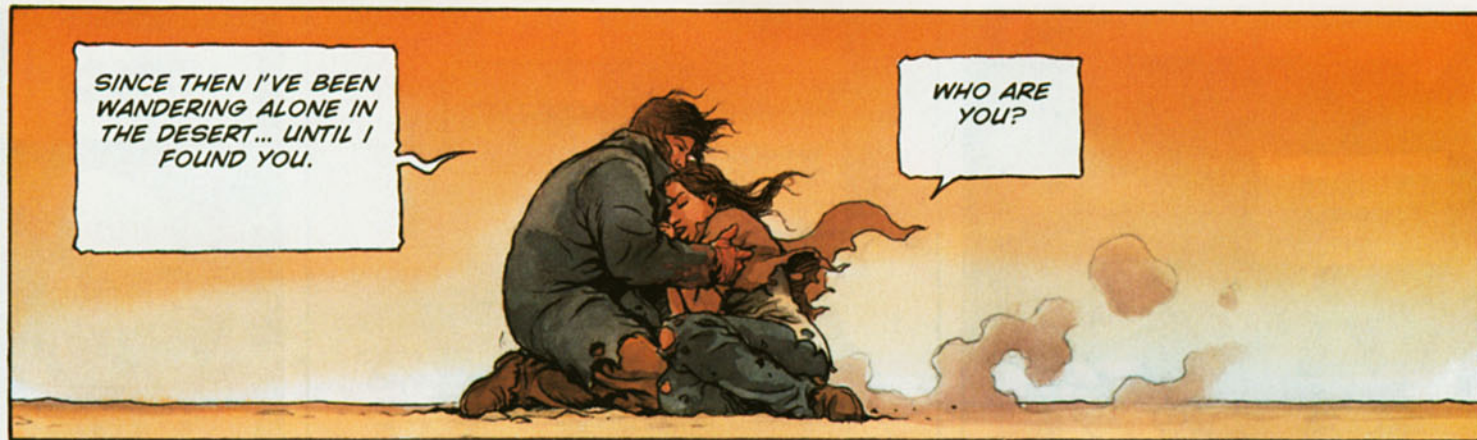
I STAY PARALYZED...

... CONTEMPLATING A
SILENT NIGHTMARE.

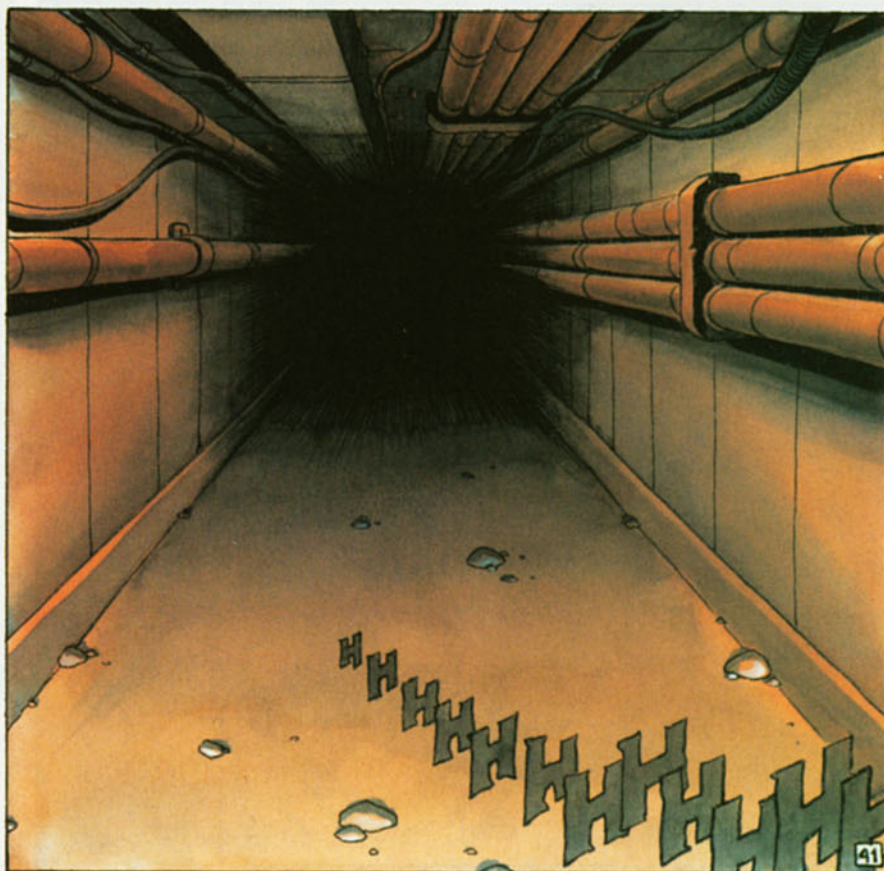
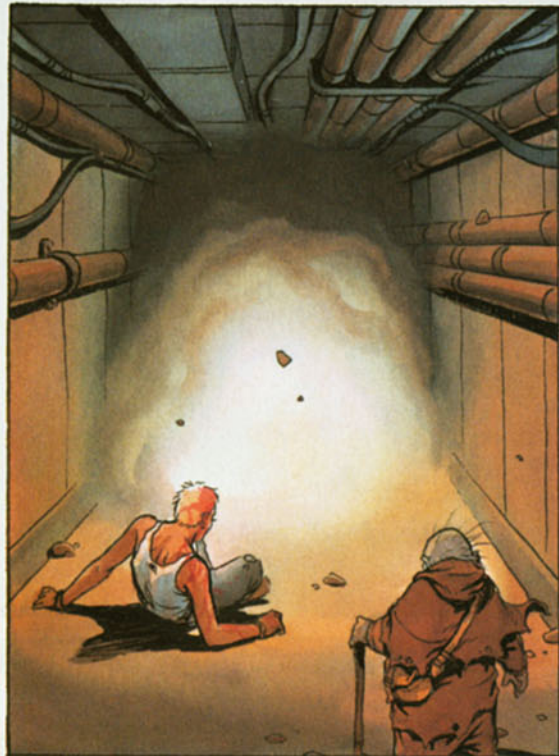
THEIR MOUTHS ARE MOVING
BUT I CAN'T HEAR WHAT
THEY'RE SAYING...

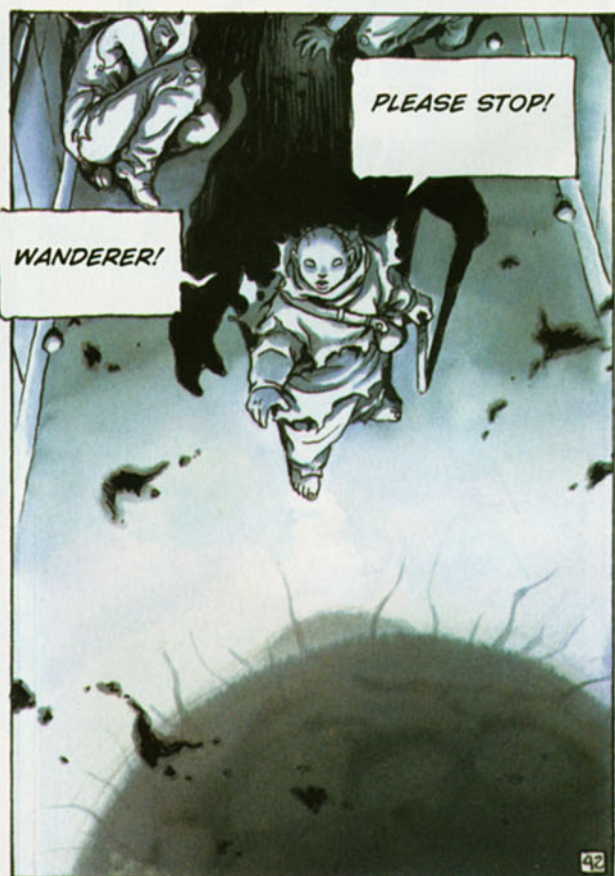
I CAN ONLY HEAR
THE SHOTS.

THE TRUCK SAVES
MY LIFE.











I KNOW YOU'RE SUFFERING AND LOST,
BUT YOUR PAIN WON'T END BY HURTING
US.



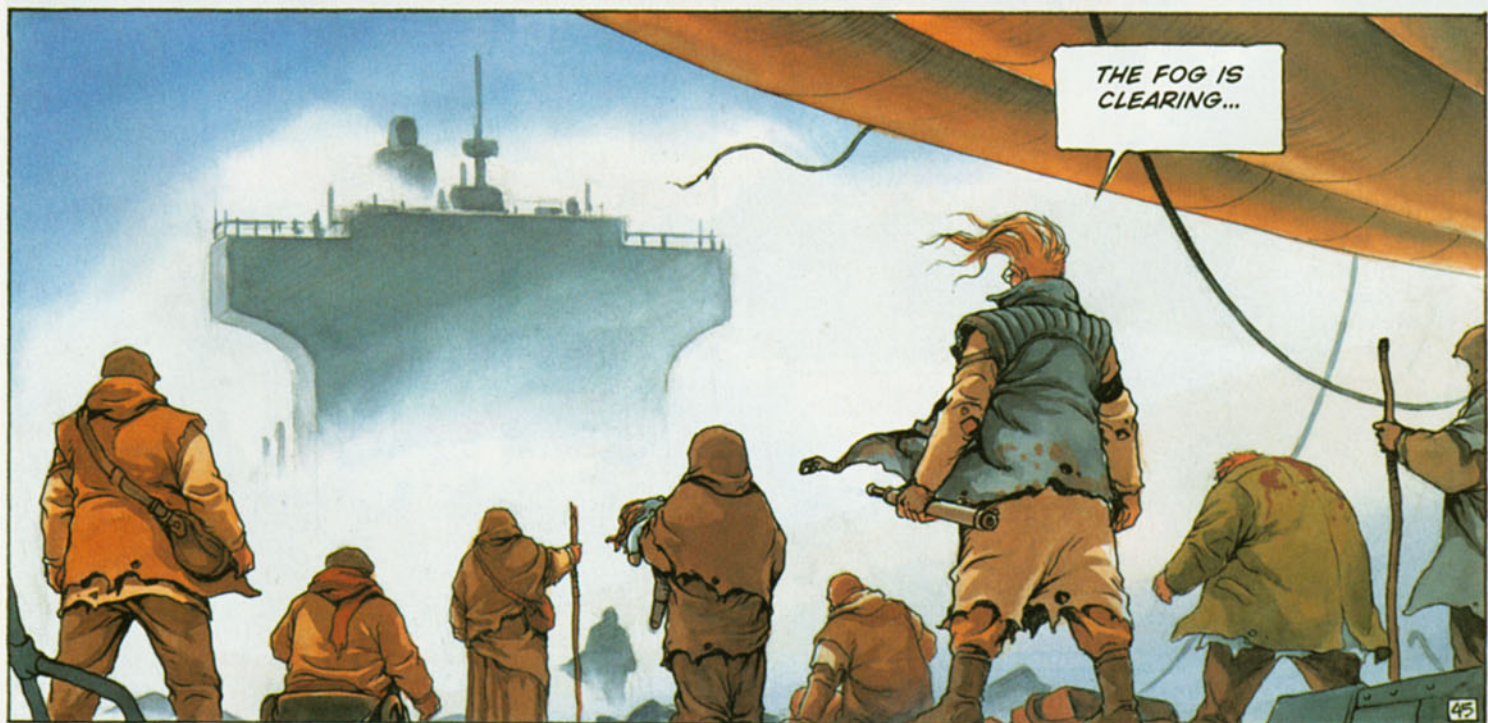
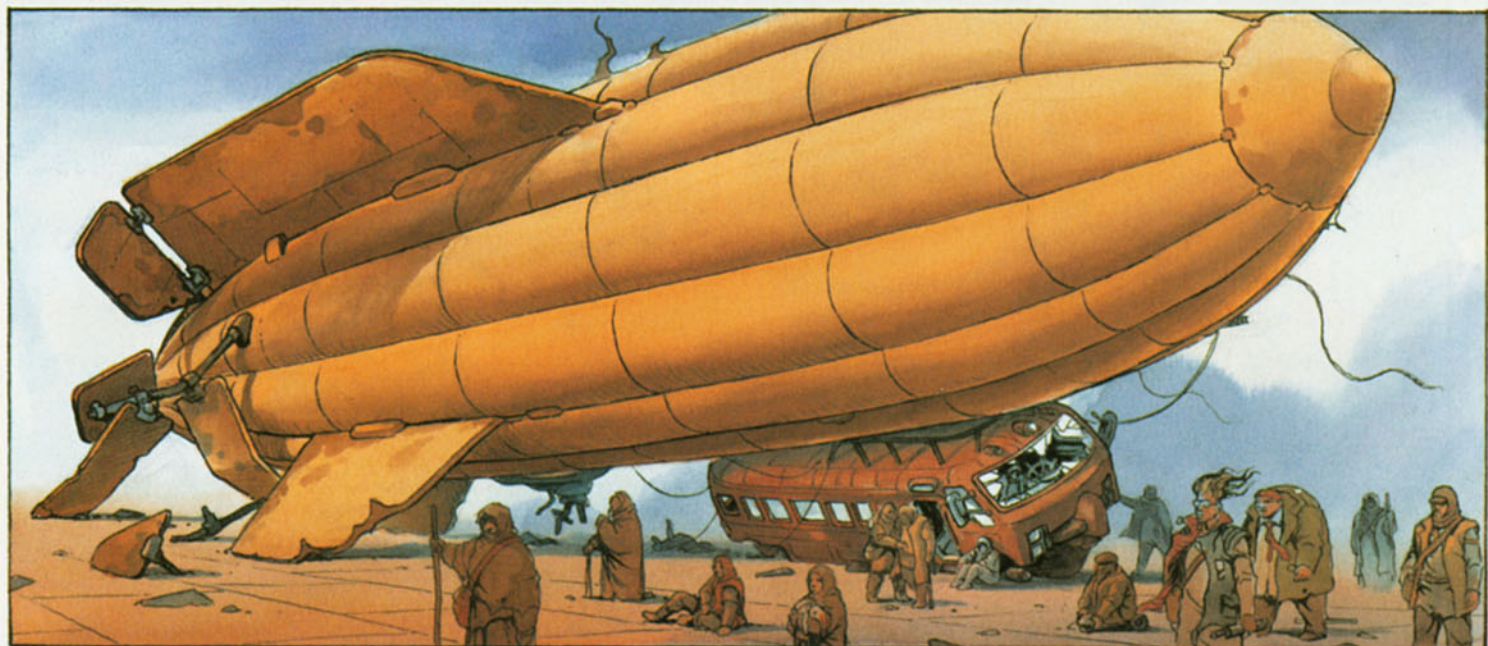
TAKE THESE
SEEDS CONTAIN-
ING SLEEPING
LIFE...



... TRY TO GO BACK TO
YOUR SLEEP, TO YOUR
HUMAN SHELL, LIKE
THESE SEEDS... SO
THAT YOU CAN WAIT
FOR THE TIME WHEN
YOU CAN SPROUT
ANEW, WITHOUT
ANGER OR PAIN...









Felix
Vega

AHH! THE
EXHIBITION OF
SCIENCE AND
TECHNOLOGY!

THE LATEST
IN FRENCH
TECHNOLOGY
IS SHOWN
HERE!

FROM THE TEENIEST
ELECTRIC SPOON TO THE
MOST GIGANTIC COMBUS-
TION IMAGINABLE, EVERY-
THING HERE EXUDES
PROGRESS...

... AND CIVI-
LIZATION!

THIS MAKES ME THINK OF MY MILI-
TARY SERVICE IN THE COLONIAL
ARMY... THE MOST INSIGNIFICANT
GADGET WOULD ASTOUND THE
NATIVES...

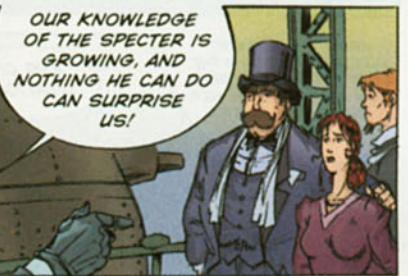
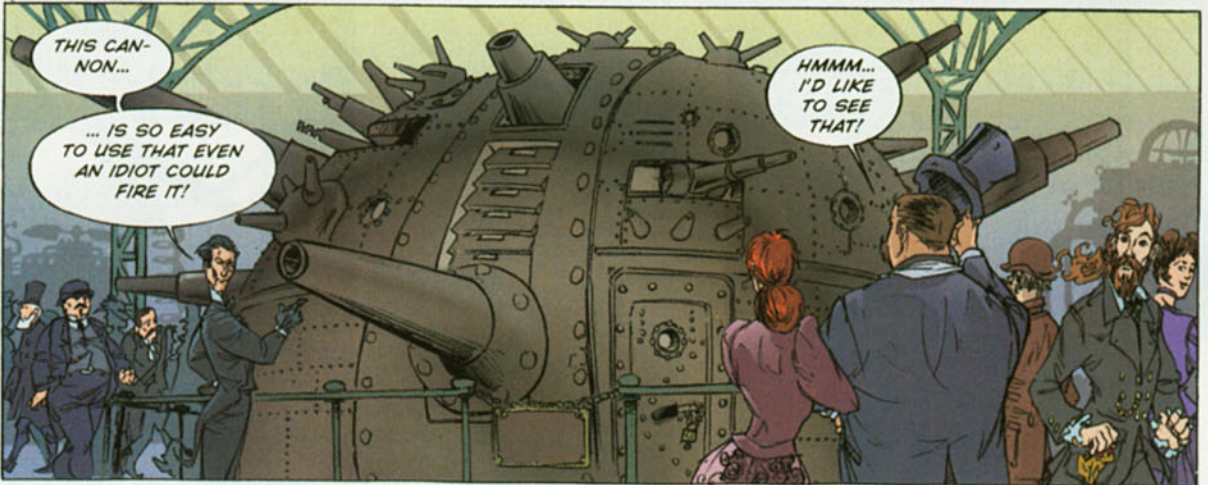
POOR
SAVAGES!

HMM

JUST LIKE YOU WHEN
YOU STOOD THERE
STARING AT THE ELEC-
TRO-MUSCULEX WITH ITS
"PRETTY" BLINKING
LIGHTS!!

BUT WE'RE NOT
HERE TO CHIT-
CHAT! LET'S GET
TO WORK!

THE
SPECTER
IS ON THE
LOOSE!



IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE SPECTRAL THIEF HAS SHOWN HIS TRUE COLORS! IT'S TIME TO SHOW HIM WHAT WE ARE MADE OF!

WITH PLEASURE!



THE INVENTOR HAS FALLEN DOWN! HE IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED!

PAN!

BLAM!

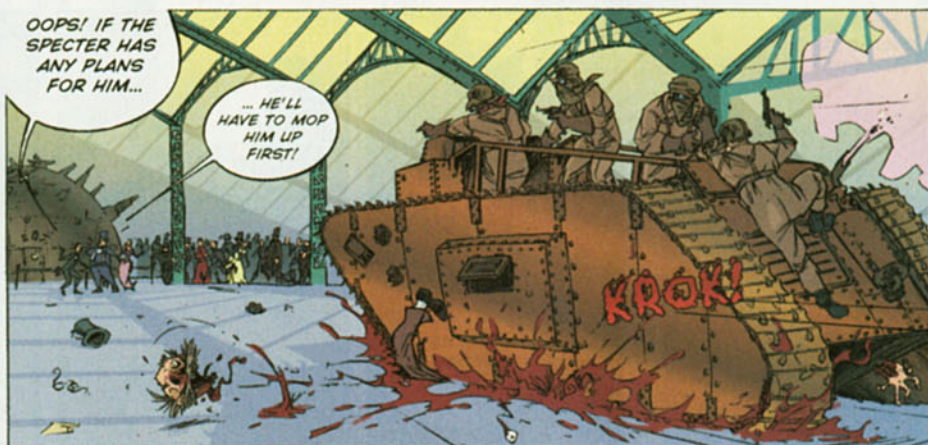


DON'T HURT ME! I'LL COLLABORATE... I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, MASTER! I'LL OBEY YOU! I WON'T PUT UP A FIGHT!



OOPS! IF THE SPECTER HAS ANY PLANS FOR HIM...

... HE'LL HAVE TO MOP HIM UP FIRST!



PAN!

FIRE AT WILL!

PAN!



PAN!

PAN!

PAN!



RENOIR... I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THAT IT'S US THEY'RE AFTER!



BLAM!

PAN!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! OUR WEAPONS ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THE TANK'S ARMOR!

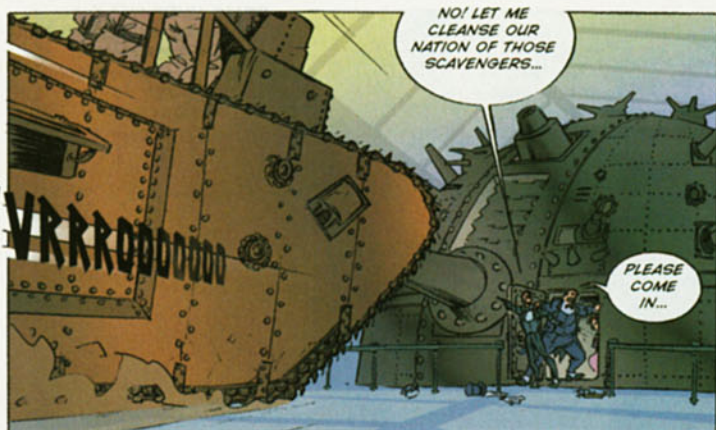


NO! NOW I'M REALLY MAD!

QUICK! IN HERE!

WE'LL BE SAFER FROM THOSE MAD-MEN AND THEIR TANK!





NO! LET ME
CLEANSE OUR
NATION OF THOSE
SCAVENGERS...

PLEASE
COME
IN...



I'M GONNA
HAVE THEIR
GUTS FOR
GARTERS...

... GRIND
THEM TO A
PULP...



...AND FEED
THEM TO
THEIR...

SLAM!

OUCH



THEY STILL SEEM
TO WANT TO
MANGLE US!



THEY'VE
GONE
MAD!

LET ME
TAKE CARE
OF THEM!



SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC!
AS SOON AS I'VE
FIGURED OUT WHAT
THESE LEVERS ARE
ALL FOR...



THERE, OF
COURSE! THE
RED BUTTON!

HEY! HOLD ON!
WAIT BEFORE
YOU...



EXPEDI-
TIOUS!

QUICK
AND EXPE-
DIENTIOUS!



OH SHIT!
THE CHIEF'S
GONNA TEAR
US APART!

THIS ISN'T
THE TIME TO
LOSE YOUR
NERVE!



WE'VE BLOWN
THE SPECTER'S
MEN TO
SHREDS...

THAT'S
THE MAIN
THING,
ISN'T IT?

I GUESS YOU
WERE RIGHT,
RENOIR...

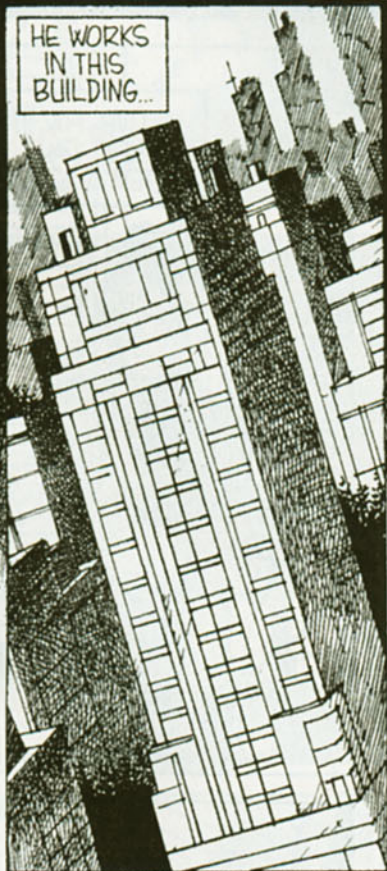
... AN IDIOT
COULD WREAK
HAVOC WITH
THIS CAN-
NON!!!

MR. KOLINSKY
LIVES IN
THIS CITY...

by
m.k.perker

Mr. Kolinsky

HE WORKS
IN THIS
BUILDING...



IN THIS
OFFICE...



HE SPENDS
ALL HIS
TIME HERE



TAKES HIS COFFEE
BREAK AT THIS
VERY TABLE...



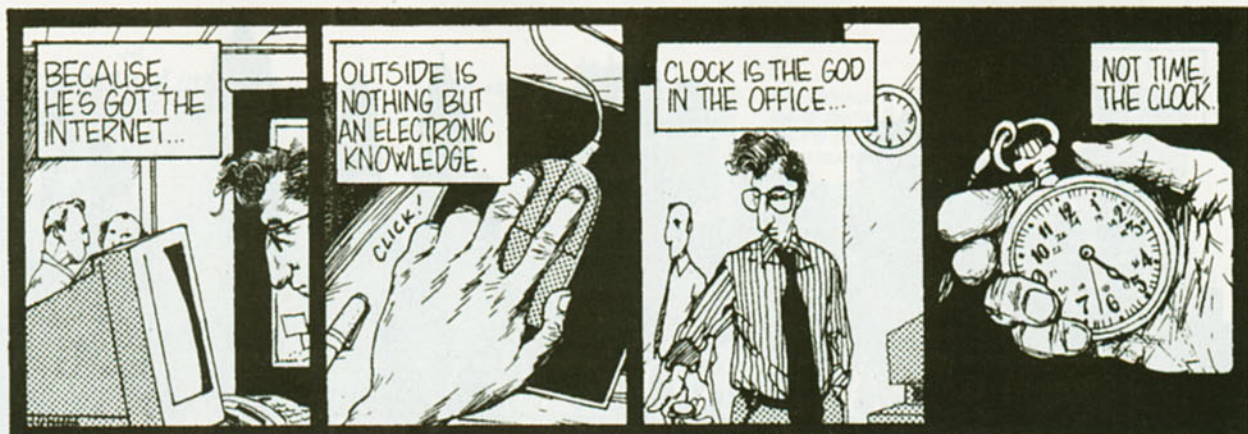
EATS
HERE

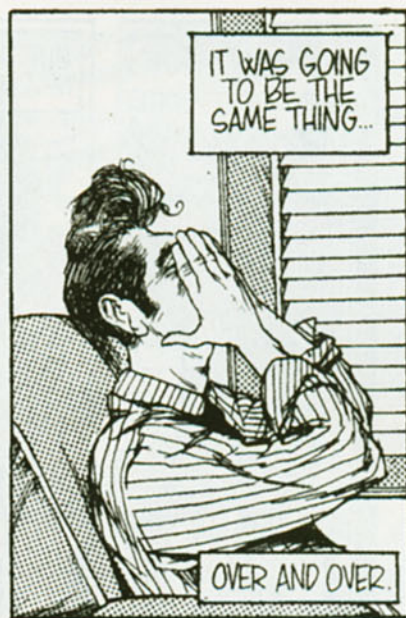


FALLS IN LOVE...

OUTSIDE IS
COMPLETELY
UNIMPORTANT
WHEN HE IS
INSIDE THE
BUILDING...









END.





YOU HAVE TO GO BACK.



DON'T EVEN DREAM ABOUT IT.



RICK, ARE YOU FEELING BETTER?



IT WASN'T OUR FAULT. THAT KIND OF INTERFERENCE HAD NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.



YOU NEARLY LOST ME THERE.

BUT WE DIDN'T. IT ONLY TOOK US A LITTLE MORE THAN OTHER TIMES, AND YOU KNOW THAT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.

THE EXPERIMENT IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS. WE CAN'T LEAVE IT NOW.

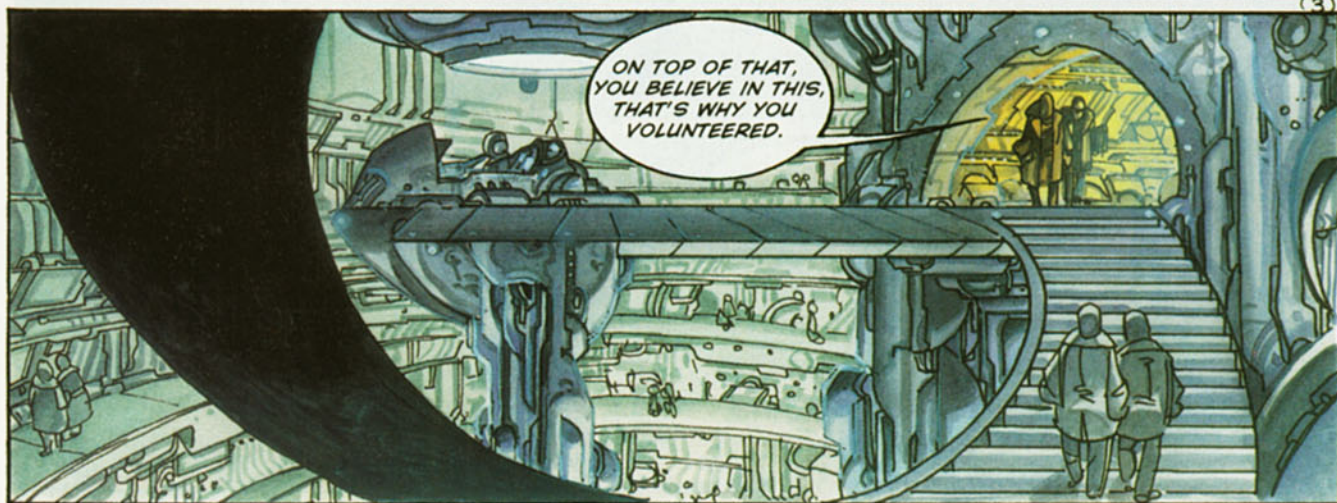
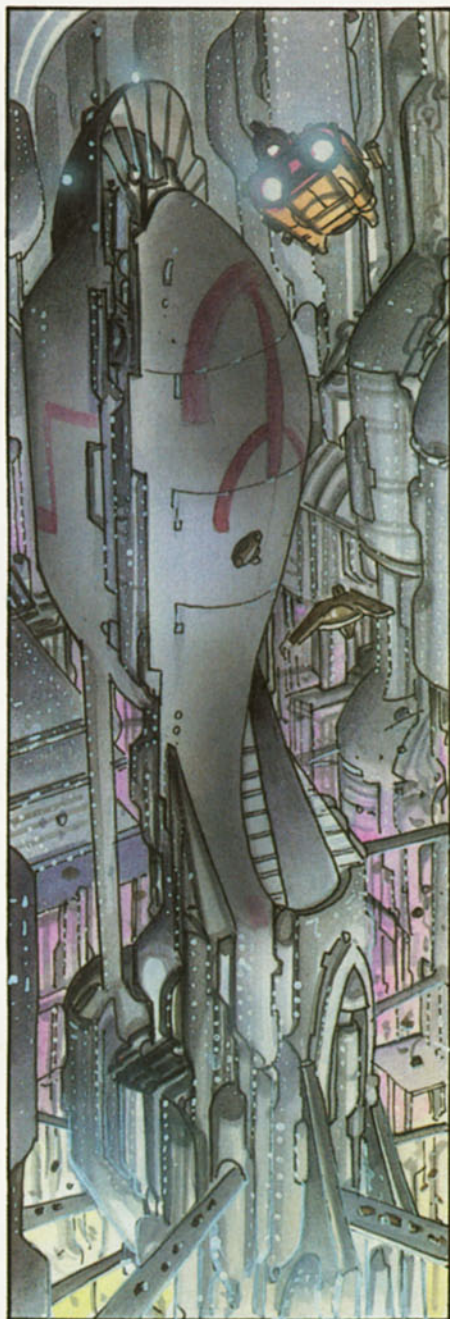


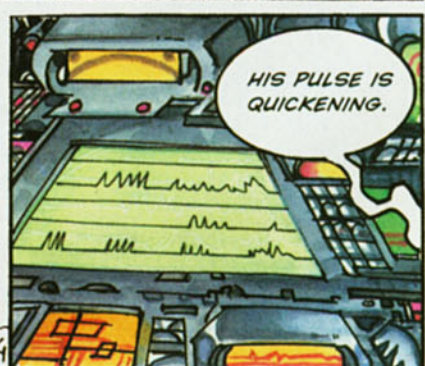
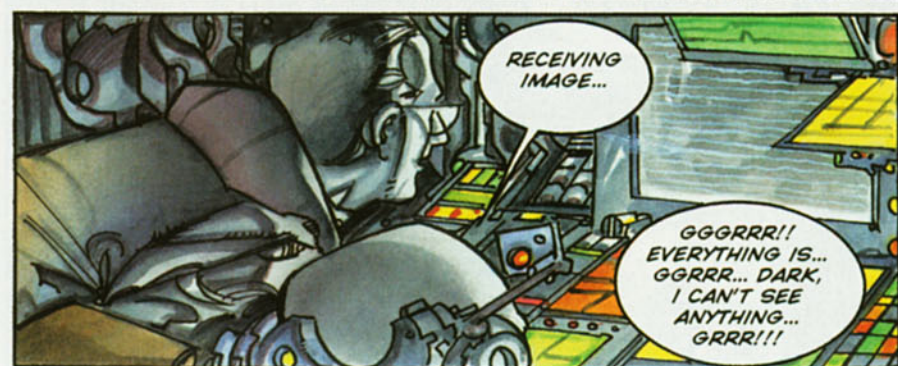
THERE ARE OTHERS.

YOU'RE GOOD. COME ON, RICK, YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO DO IT. YOU WANT ME TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR CONTRACT'S CLAUSES?



IT WON'T BE NECESSARY.







I HEAR THIS BUZZING IN MY HEAD... IT'S COLD, I'M FREEZING... AND I FEEL AN ENORMOUS PAIN IN MY JOINTS... AAAAAHHHHH...

I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN! GET ME OUT OF HERE... IT'S UNBEARABLE... AAAAAHHHHH!!



AAAAAHHHHH!

PULSE AT A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY AND MOUNTING.

ALTERATIONS IN THE BRAIN AND LOSS OF CONSCIENCE.

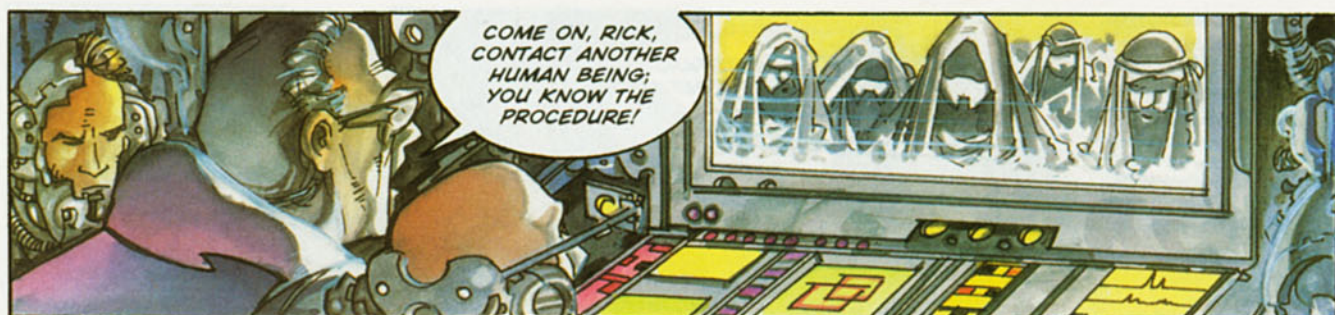
WE HAVE TO GET HIM BACK.

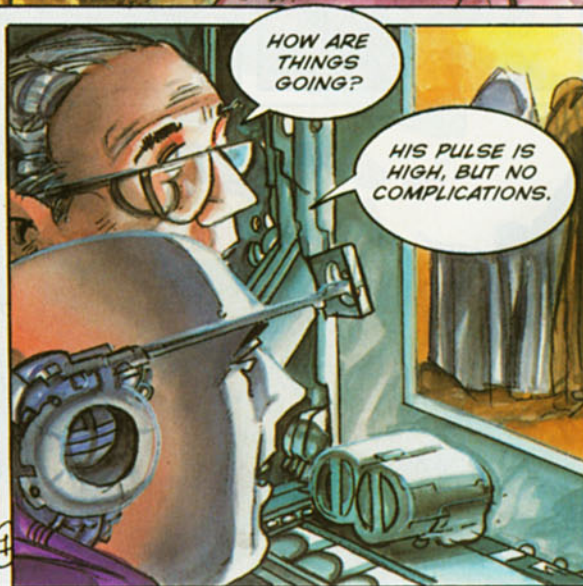
IMPOSSIBLE, SIR. THERE'S STILL TWENTY MINUTES OF TRANSIT LEFT. IF WE RECOVER HIM NOW HE WILL SUFFER A HEART ATTACK. WE NEED ANOTHER HUMAN BEING TO INTERCHANGE HIM WITH.



AN INTENSE LIGHT IS BLINDING ME. I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.











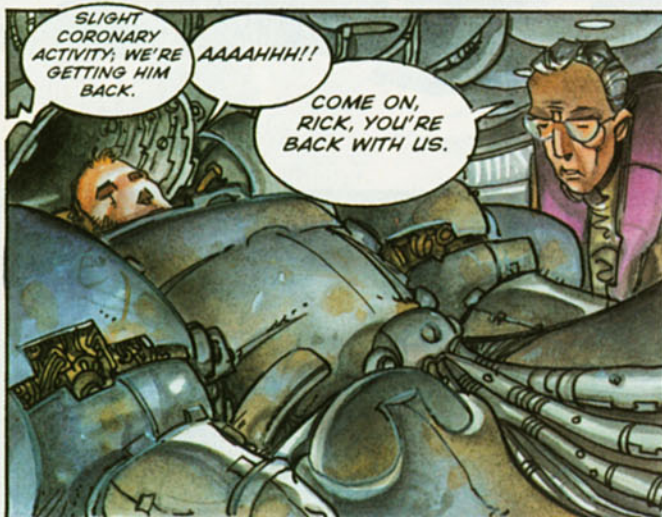
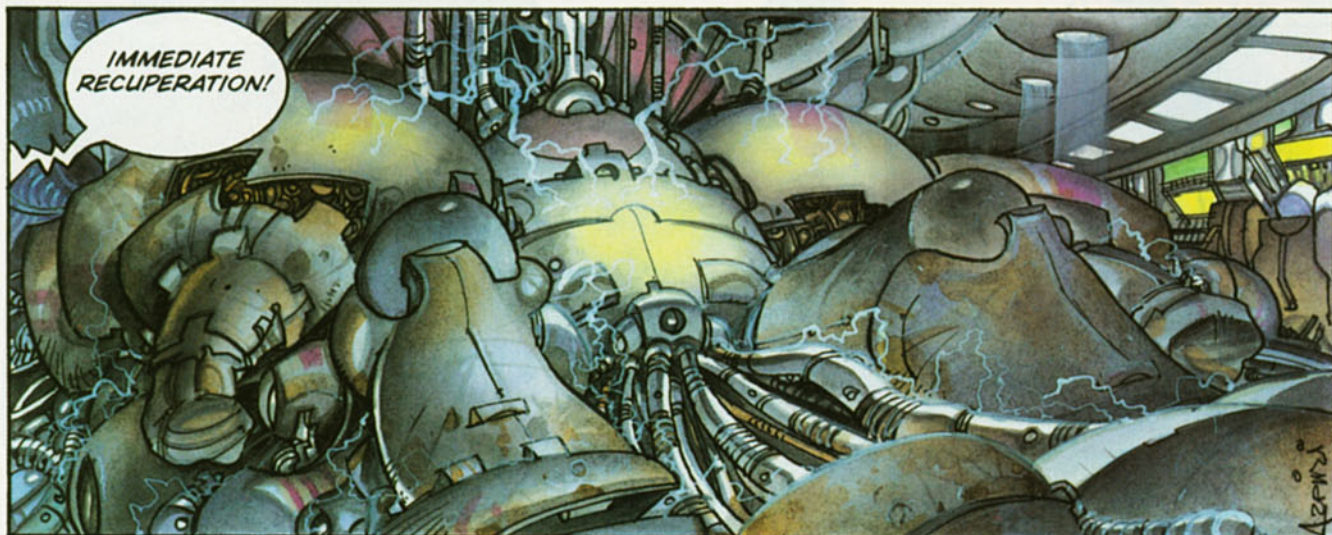
DAMN IT!
HOW MUCH
TIME?

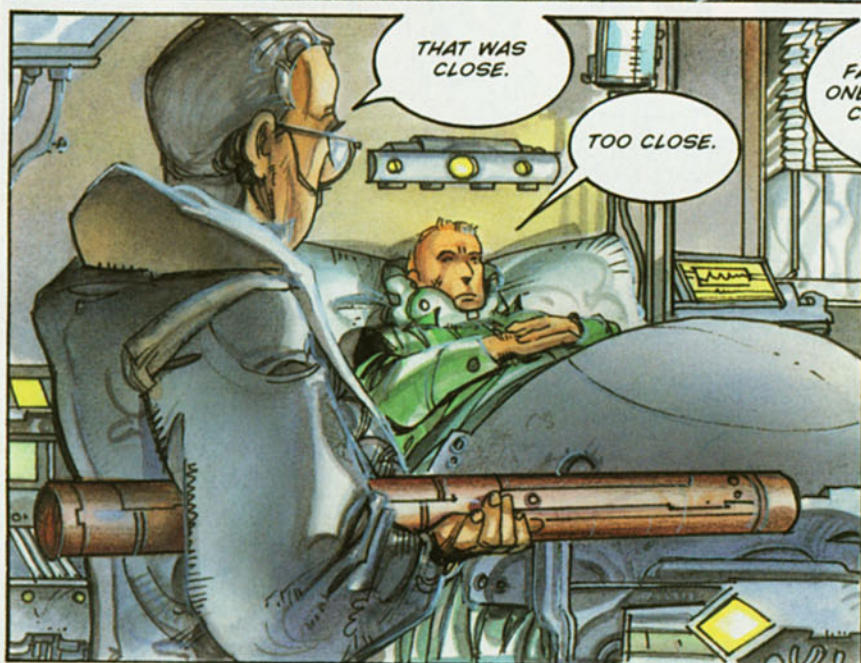
TWO MINUTES,
THIRTY
SECONDS.

IRREGULAR
BREATHING,
SWEATING AND
LACK OF
OXYGEN.

SHIT!

THE EMOTIONS IN
HIS BRAIN SEEM TO
BE INCREASING! ALL
HIS BODY IS
DECOMPENSATED.







NOW WE KNOW
WHAT REALLY
HAPPENED...

THE EXPERIMENT'S
RADIATIONS MANAGED TO
SOMEHOW LEAVE THAT
MAN'S BODY REFLECTED IN
THE SHROUD HE WAS
WEARING AFTER HIS DEATH.

SO IT WASN'T
WHAT PEOPLE
BELIEVED FOR SO
MANY CENTURIES?

WE REALLY DON'T KNOW.
WE'VE ONLY FOUND A
SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION TO
SOMETHING WE CAN SEE. THE
REST IS UP TO EVERY
INDIVIDUAL.

WHEN ARE
YOU COMING
BACK TO
WORK?

I TOLD YOU I
WOULD TAKE A
VACATION...

THE SOLDIERS





OH! I'M TERRIFIED, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO RESIST.

MAYBE SHE WANTS US TO KISS HER PRETTY LITTLE ASS.



WE'RE WASTING TOO MUCH TIME.



CRACK



YOU'D BETTER LEAVE; I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.



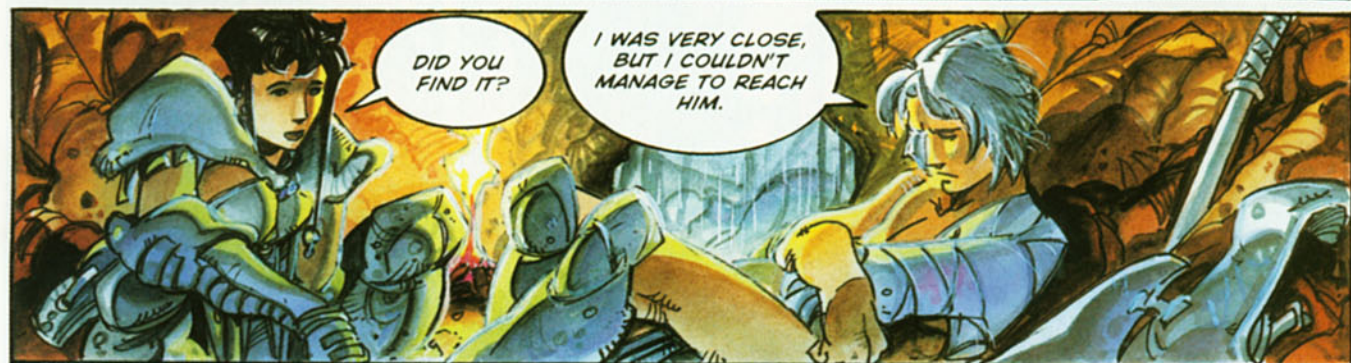
WE'LL FIND SOME OTHER MOMENT.

A TIMELY AND SPLENDID INTERVENTION...

WHO ARE YOU?



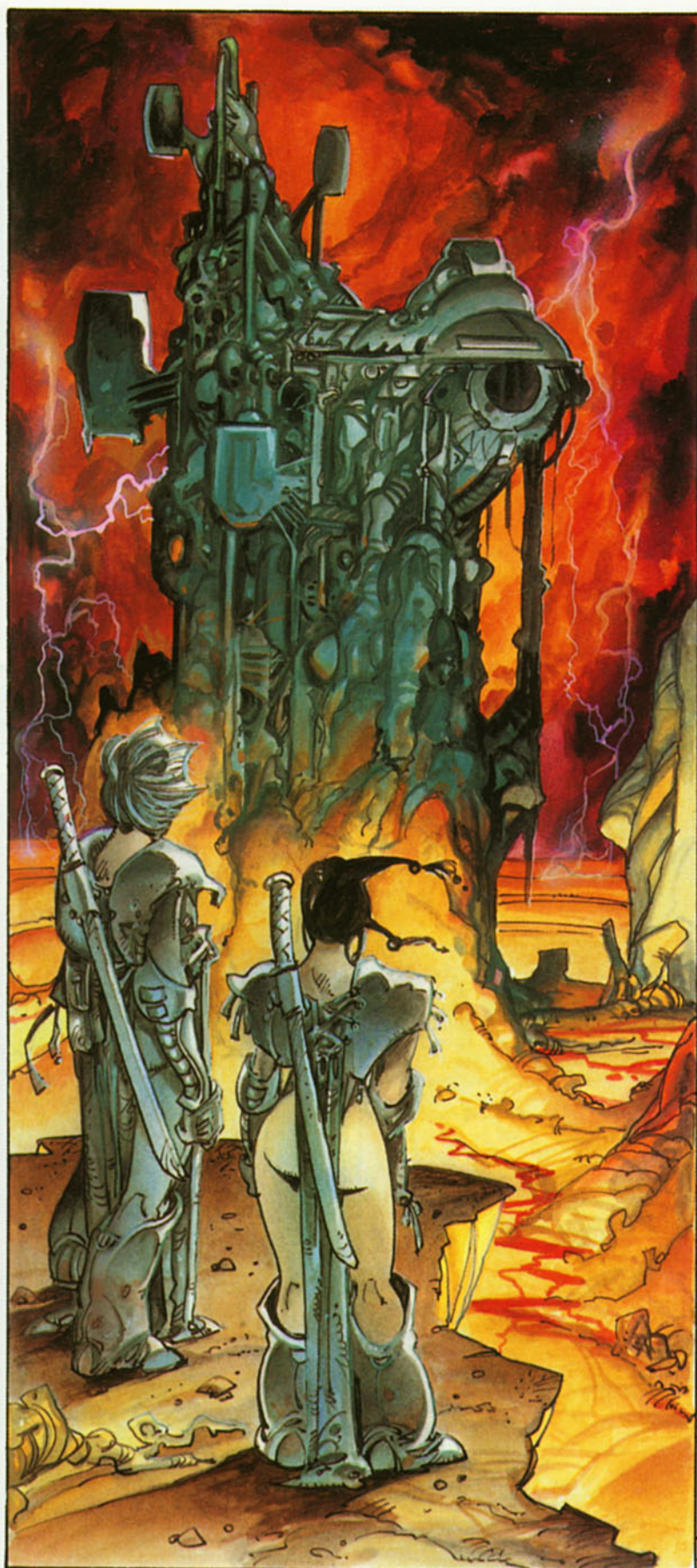
A SOLDIER, JUST LIKE YOU. I'VE BEEN SENT TO HELP YOU.













THIS IS DISGUSTING.



YOU THINK YOU'VE TAKEN TOO MUCH TO FIND ME?



IT ISN'T TRUE. HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE I AM, BUT THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN HIS GAME... HE ENJOYS PLAYING WITH EVERYTHING INCLUDING YOU...



I... YOU'RE FINALLY HERE. NOW I WILL SHOW YOU MY TRUE NATURE.



COME FORTH...
I WILL ENJOY
REMEMBERING
YOUR APPEARANCE.



YESSS... NOW I
REMEMBER YOU;
IMMACULATE BUT AS
STUPID AS I WAS
BACK THEN.



HAVE YOU
COME TO KILL
ME?



STUPID MADMEN.
YOU SHOULD JOIN ME.
OTHERS HAVE BEFORE
YOU AND THEY'VE HAD
MORE ENJOYMENT THAN
YOU WITH YOUR ETERNAL
LIVES.



YOU ARE
THE ONE WHO
SHOULD
SURRENDER.



ME, SURRENDER?
AND PLAY THE OBEDIENT
SERVANT, ALWAYS BY HIS
SIDE, WATCHING HIM
MOVE THE STRINGS WITH
WHICH HE LIKES SO
MUCH TO PLAY?





HE LOVES
MEASURING HIS
FORCE WITH
MINE.



I COULD DESTROY YOU,
BUT THAT WILL BE OF NO
USE TO ME... HE WILL
ALWAYS CHASE ME,
WHEREVER I GO...

... HE'S NEVER FORGIVEN
MY REBELLION. HE WHO IS
SO IMPARTIAL HAS ALWAYS
HELD A FEELING OF HATE
TOWARDS ME, HE HATES MY
WISDOM...

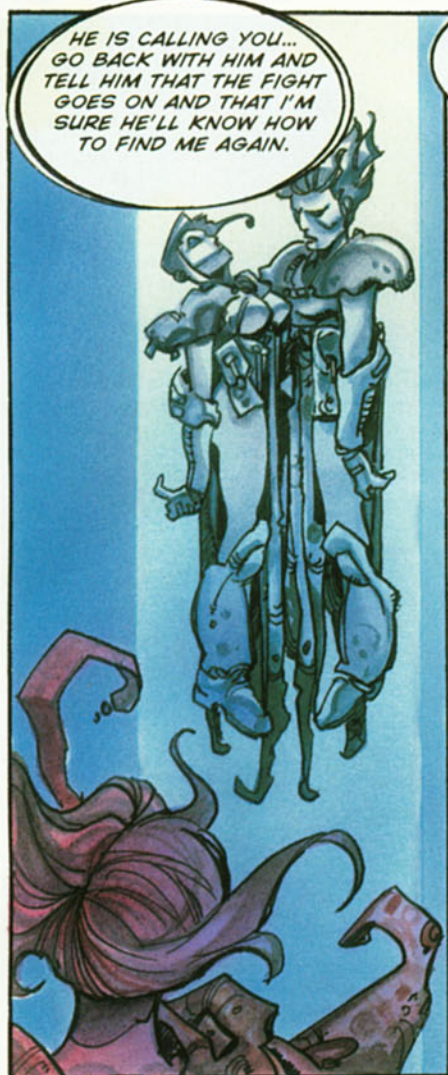
... I STILL THINK I COULD
BE ONE OF HIS MOST
LOYAL FOLLOWERS, BUT HE
MADE A MISTAKE... HE GAVE
ME A BRAIN AS POWERFUL
AS HIS OWN.

I WILL RAISE THIS PLANET
AND TURN IT INTO A DESERT...
THE SOULS OF IT'S DWELLERS
ARE ALREADY MINE AND THERE
IS NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO
CONQUER... IT'S TIME FOR ME
TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.



HE KNOWS I'LL
NEVER BE HIS
LOYAL SERVANT.







MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, AN ASTEROID OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN CRASHED AGAINST A PLANET AND DESTROYED LIFE IN IT, STARTING A NEW KIND OF LIFE THERE.

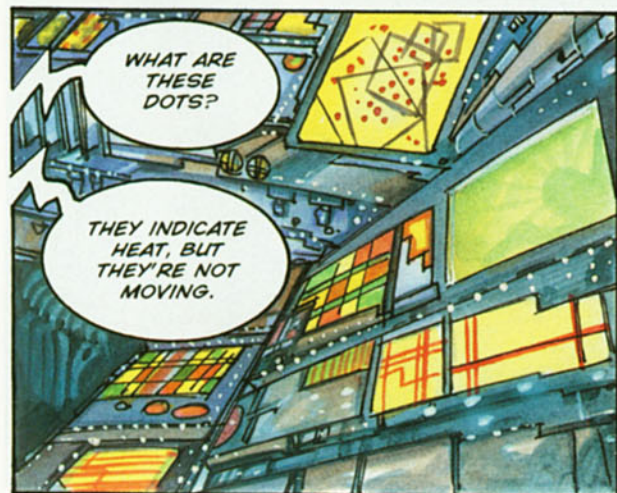
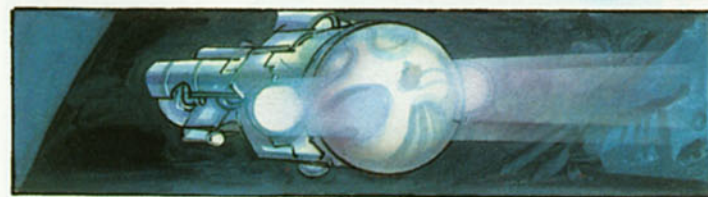
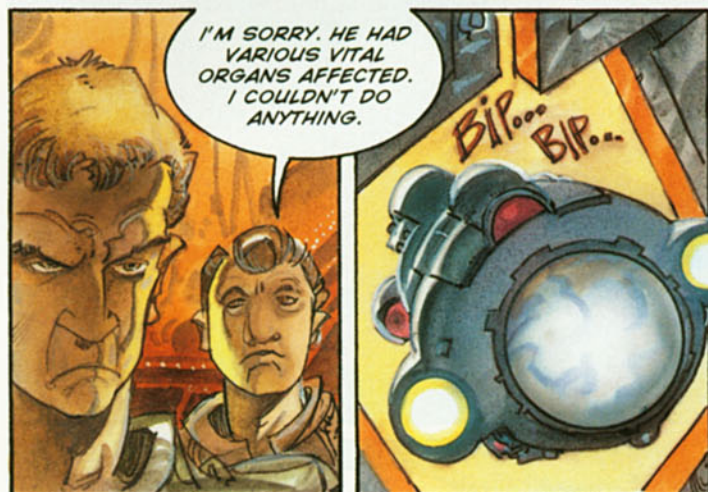


THIS
COULD BE A
NICE PLACE TO
SPEND A BRIEF
PERIOD OF MY
EXISTENCE.













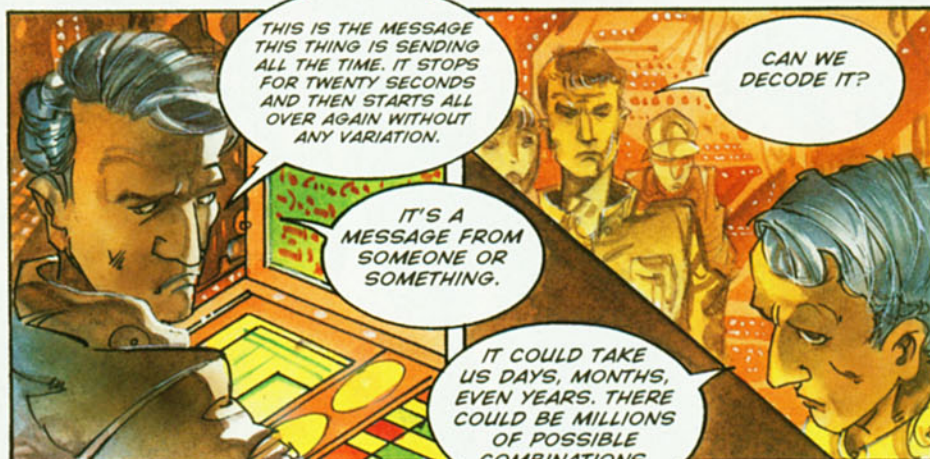
DALE, COME
TO THE BRIDGE!
I WANT YOU TO
CHECK SOME-
THING OUT!



LOOK AT
THIS.



WHAT'S
THIS?



THIS IS THE MESSAGE
THIS THING IS SENDING
ALL THE TIME. IT STOPS
FOR TWENTY SECONDS
AND THEN STARTS ALL
OVER AGAIN WITHOUT
ANY VARIATION.

CAN WE
DECODE IT?

IT'S A
MESSAGE FROM
SOMEONE OR
SOMETHING.

IT COULD TAKE
US DAYS, MONTHS,
EVEN YEARS. THERE
COULD BE MILLIONS
OF POSSIBLE
COMBINATIONS.



WE DON'T HAVE SO MUCH
TIME. LET'S ALL GO BACK
TO THAT THING, LEAVING
LINCH BEHIND TO DECIPHER
THE SIGNAL. WE'LL KEEP IN
TOUCH THROUGH THE
RADIO.



DO YOU THINK
WE'RE FULLY
EQUIPPED?

RONALD SAID THAT
WHATEVER ATTACKED
THEM MOVED VERY FAST.
SO WE'RE NOT TAKING
ANYTHING THAT MIGHT
HINDER OUR
MOVEMENTS.



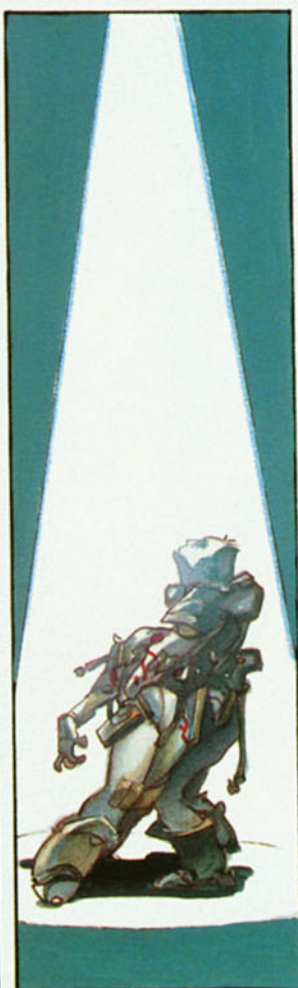
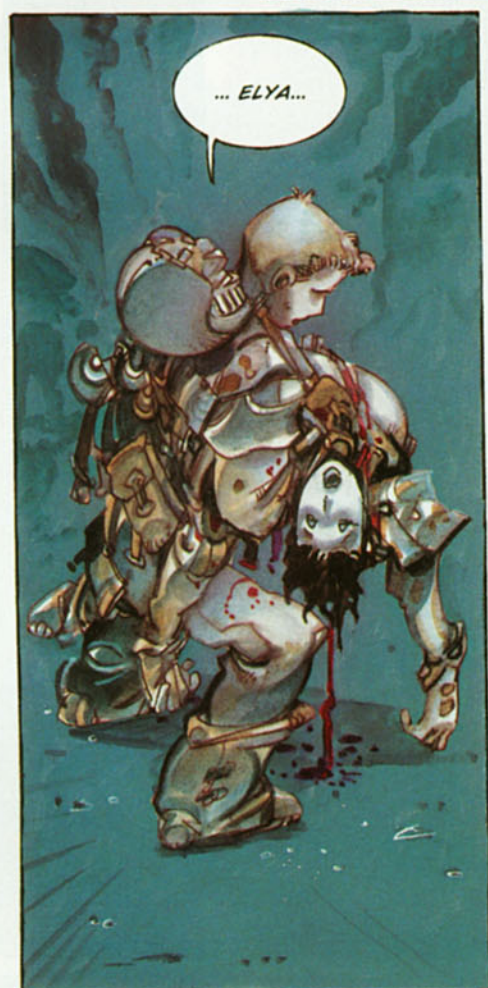
I DON'T WANT
ANY MORE
CASUALTIES, SO
WE'RE GOING IN A
SINGLE UNIT.

























HOW ARE YOU?

THE BODILY FUNCTIONS HAVE STOPPED.



BASTARD...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? YOU CAN'T KILL ME. IT'S FORBIDDEN. YOU CAN'T INFLICT ME ANY BODILY HARM...



... STUPID BEINGS, YOU CAN'T HURT US, BUT WE WILL FINISH YOU OFF... YOU'RE A REMINDER OF OUR OWN DESTRUCTION. GOING FURTHER THAN PERMITTED HAS ALWAYS BEEN PART OF THE HUMAN CONDITION...



... WE WON'T STOP UNTIL YOU'RE TOTALLY DESTROYED, UNTIL EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL.





WE'RE NEARLY THERE!

COME ON, ONE LAST PUSH.

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

THE COLD EXTERIOR BREEZE CARESSED ME, BUT I WAS TIRED AND FED UP...



THERE'S LIGHT HERE. IT MUST BE A WAY OUT.



LINN!!



... SO I KEPT STILL, ALONE WITH MY MEMORIES.



HE IS HERE!

TAKE HIM, SO WE CAN USE HIM AS A WARNING FOR ALL THE REST!



**HUMANS ARE
MEANT TO
WORK WITH
THEIR HANDS!**

**DOWN WITH TECHNOLOGY!
MACHINES WILL TAKE OUR
JOBS AWAY!**

... OIDS!

**... I HAD SEEN SNOW A FEW TIMES
BEFORE, BUT ALWAYS SHELTERED
FROM IT.**

**MY COLD SENSORS WERE
ACTIVATED AFTER THE
FIRST FLAKES.**

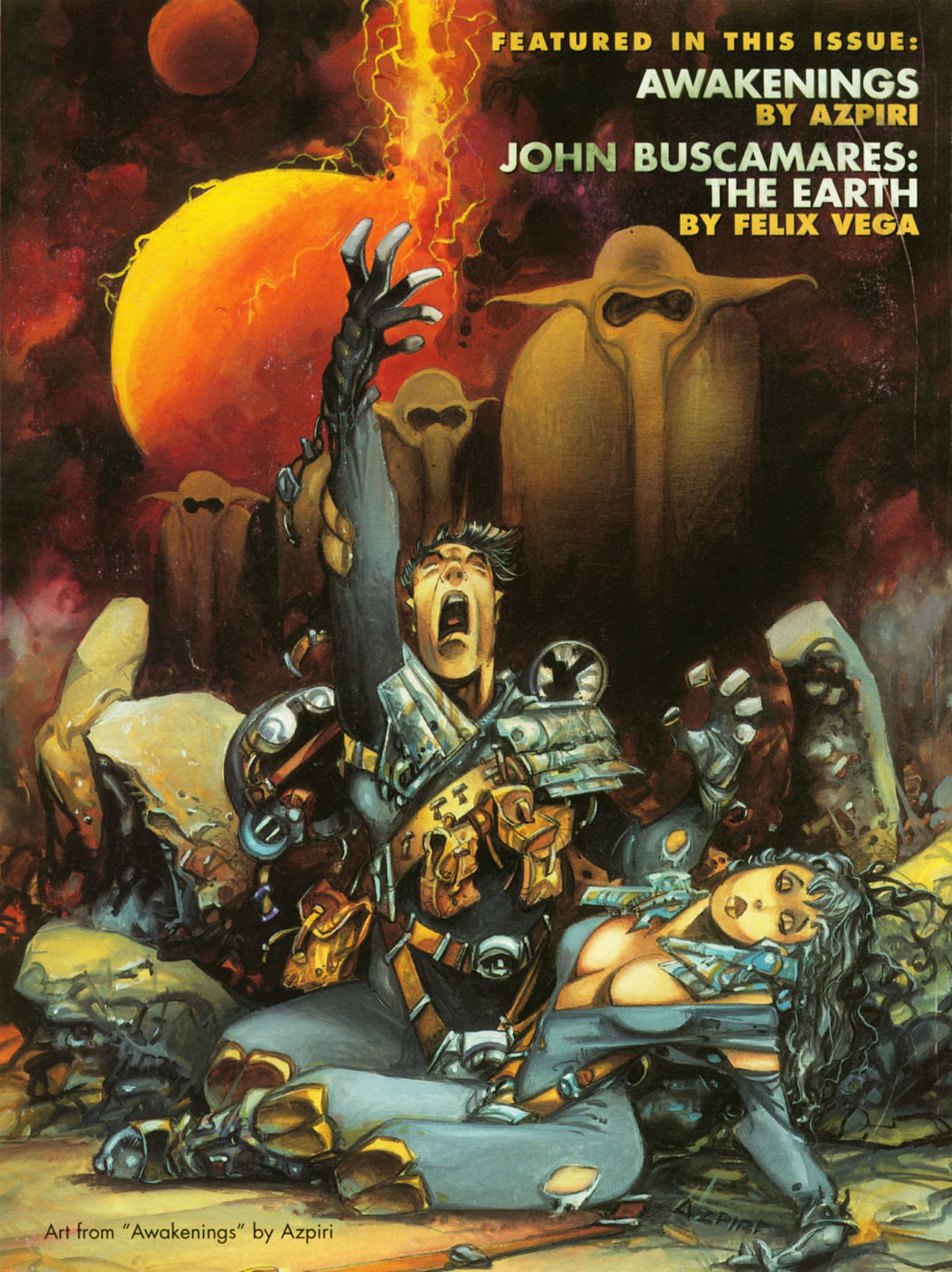
**I COULD FEEL MY JOINTS,
GOING NUMB AND SOME
FUNCTIONS STOPPING... BUT I
DIDN'T CARE ANYMORE. I WAS
ONLY CURIOUS TO KNOW THE
AMOUNT OF TIME I HAD LEFT
BEFORE MY CIRCUITS
STOPPED.**

**DEATH TO
ANDROIDS!**

FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE:

AWAKENINGS
BY AZPIRI

JOHN BUSCAMARES:
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