

LORNA

LEVIATHAN

AZPIRI



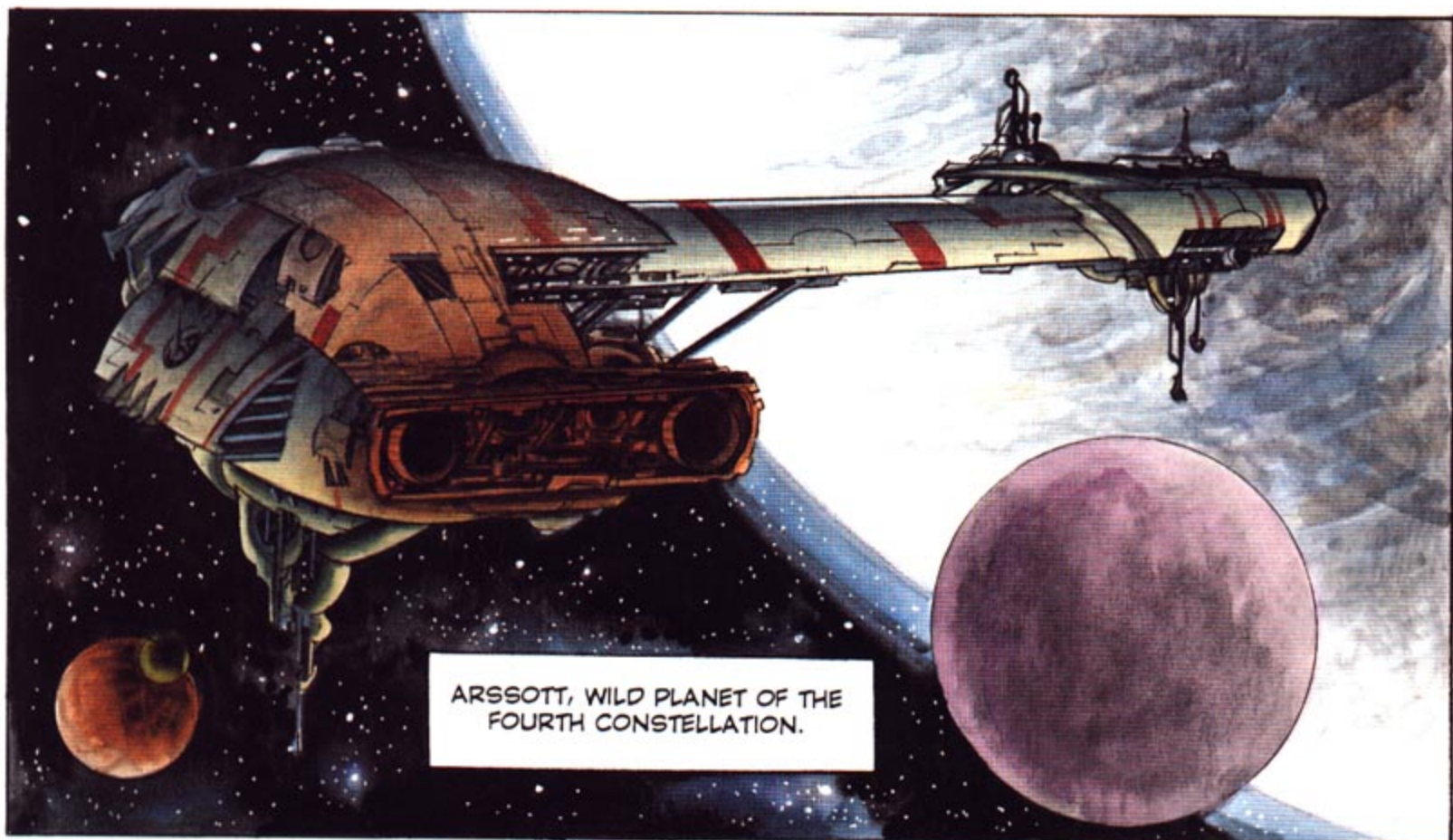
HEAVY METAL

LORNA LEVIATHAN

Artwork and Story by
ALFONSO AZPIRI



HEAVY METAL



ARSSOTT, WILD PLANET OF THE
FOURTH CONSTELLATION.



I STILL DON'T
THINK THAT WE
SHOULD HAVE
ALLOWED HER TO
GO ALONE.

YOU KNOW HER,
SHE'S A STUBBORN
ONE. ANYWAY, WE HAVE
VIDEO-RADIO CONTACT
WITH HER. I DON'T THINK
SHE'LL BE IN
DANGER.



HEY!
BE CAREFUL OF
THE ROCKS!



ARE YOU
ALRIGHT? WATCH
WHERE YOU GO.
YOU MIGHT CAUSE
A LANDSLIDE!





I'M OKAY. BUT IF YOU
KEEP SCREAMING,
YOU'LL WAKE UP THE
ENTIRE GALAXY.

I'M SORRY.
BUT ARNOLD STILL
THINKS WE SHOULD
BE WITH YOU SO THAT
WE CAN PROTECT
YOU.



I SEE.
LOOK AT THAT.
I THINK
I'M GETTING
CLOSER.

GOOD
HEAVENS!

WE HAVE
A RADIO
SIGNAL.



PROFESSOR,
I THINK WE HAVE SOME
VISITORS. A FREIGHT
SPACESHIP IS
APPROACHING.

SHIT!
I THINK IT IS
VERY NEAR, I
CAN FEEL IT.



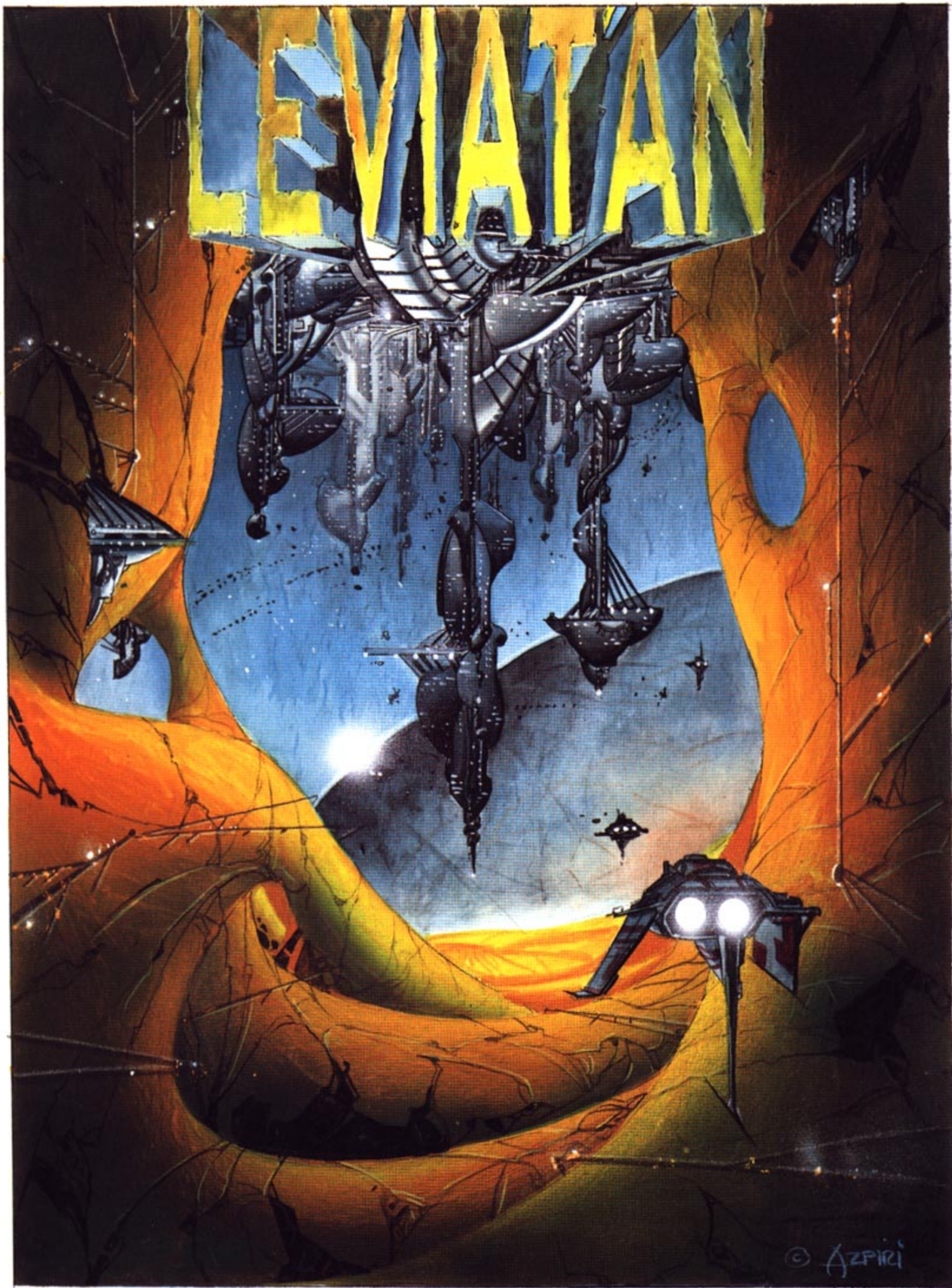
WE ARE
BEING
ATTACKED...!!
PROFESSOR,
WE NEED
HEEEELP!

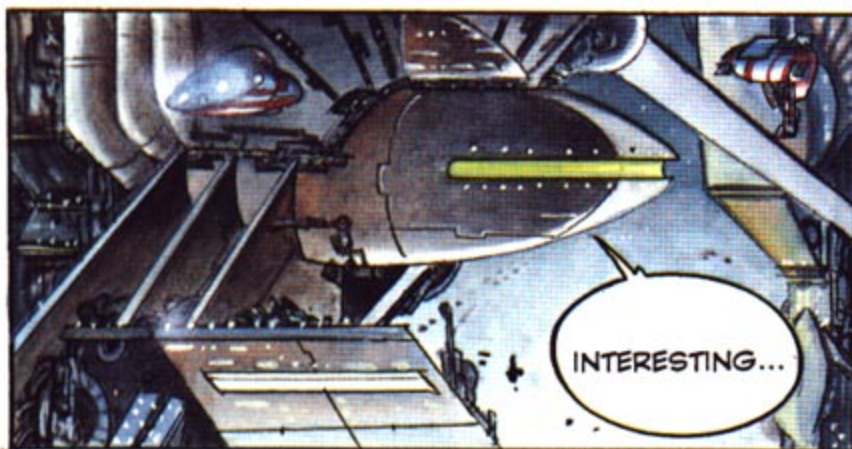


THEY ARE
INVADING
OUR SHIP!!









INTERESTING...



VERY INTERESTING...



WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU WANT TO OBTAIN SUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM DORHAT?

I HAVEN'T COME TO LISTEN TO YOUR WOES. I WILL PAY WELL FOR THE INFORMATION.

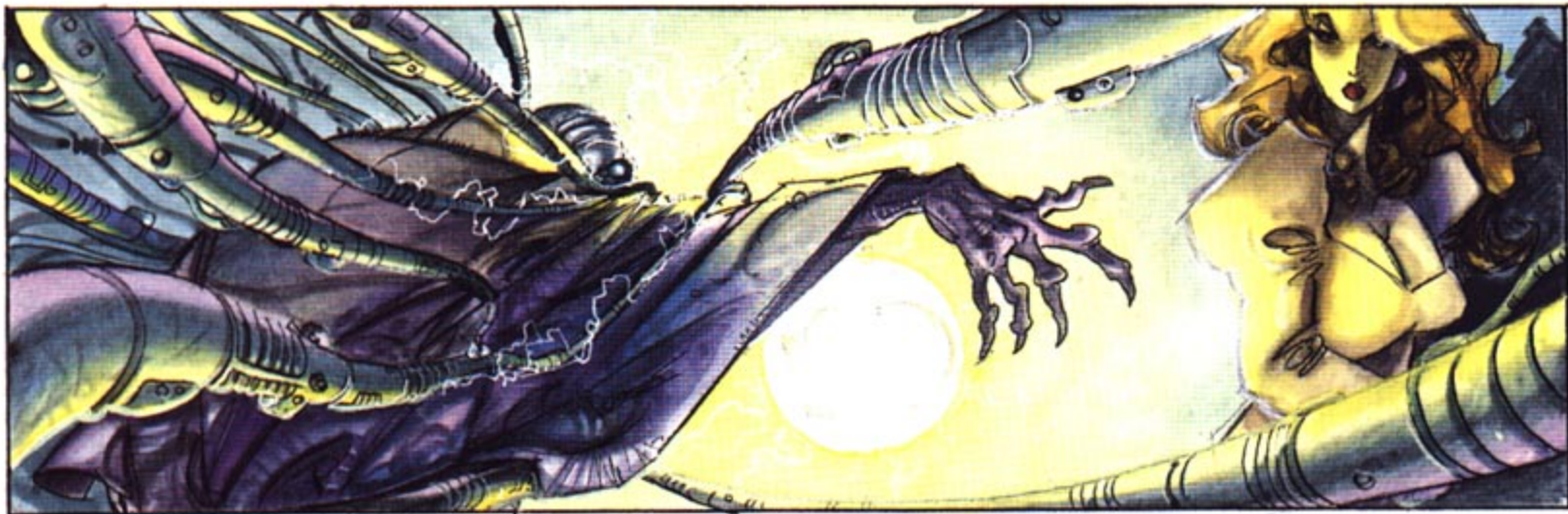


MY ACCESSES ARE SO WIDE, ANY KIND OF DATA YOU COULD PROVIDE WOULD HELP PREVENT THE SLIGHTEST ERROR IN MY SEARCH.

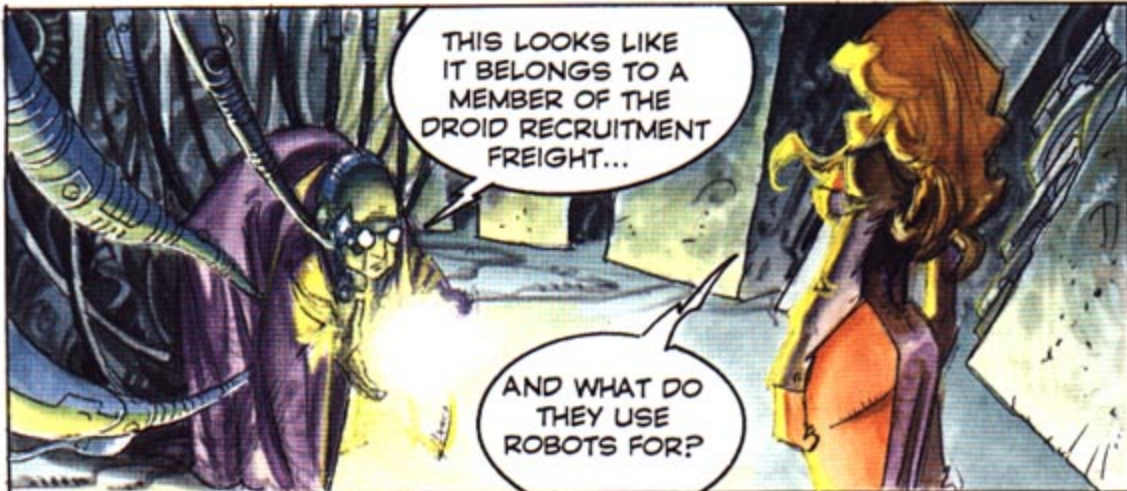


I DON'T THINK I CAN HELP YOU ANY FURTHER. I ONLY HAVE THE IMAGE WHICH WAS RECORDED BY THE OUTER CAMERA OF MY SPACESHIP BEFORE MY ROBOTS WERE KIDNAPPED.





I THINK I
HAVE WHAT YOU
ARE LOOKING
FOR.



THIS LOOKS LIKE
IT BELONGS TO A
MEMBER OF THE
DROID RECRUITMENT
FREIGHT...

AND WHAT DO
THEY USE
ROBOTS FOR?



THERE ARE MANY
USES FOR DROIDS,
BUT IF THEY HAVE BEEN
KIDNAPPED OR STOLEN
THERE IS USUALLY ONE
REASON... WORK.



WORK?



IN SECTION THIRTY-FOUR
THERE IS A SMALL
SOLAR SYSTEM WITH
NINE ALIGNED
PLANETS...



...THE THIRD ONE IS AGUATDAT, A GLOOMY PLANET SCOURGED BY THE OHTNIAS STORMS. IT IS A WORLD COVERED BY WATER...



... AND FROM ITS DEPTHS PINK AMBER IS OBTAINED. THIS IS A PRODUCT RICH IN MEDICINAL COLLAGENS WHICH IS FOUND IN THE BRAINS OF THE DIKMOS, THE ONLY BEASTS LIVING ON THE PLANET.

THE SALTPETER DEGREE IS SO HIGH ON THE PLANET THAT NO MACHINE SURVIVES THE OXIDATION. THAT IS WHY DROIDS ARE USED FOR THE MOST UNPLEASANT JOBS. IT ONLY TAKES A FEW MONTHS BEFORE THEY ARE DESTROYED.



AND WHAT DOES ALL THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE ROBOTS?



I SEE... A LITTLE BIT OF TOURISM WON'T DO ME ANY HARM.



DIKMO HUNTERS ARE THE SCUM OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSE, MANY NEVER COME BACK. SOME EVEN BECOME RICH AND POWERFUL...

IF YOU WANT TO GO THERE TO RESCUE YOUR DROIDS...



... THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY YOU CAN DO IT.



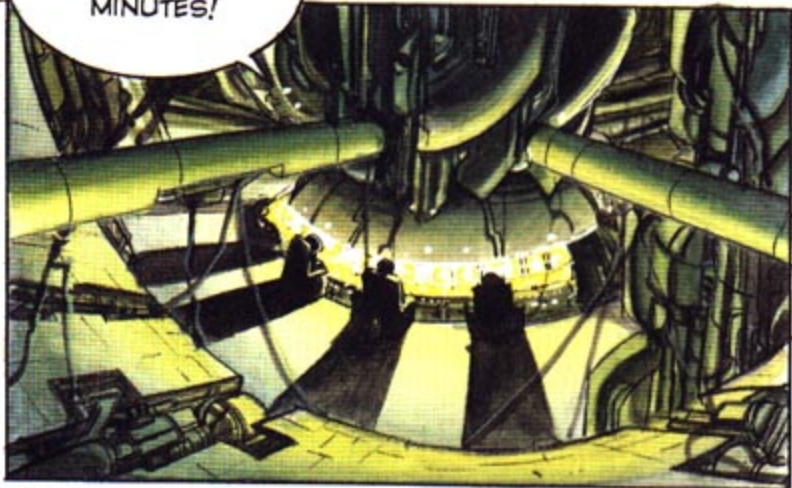




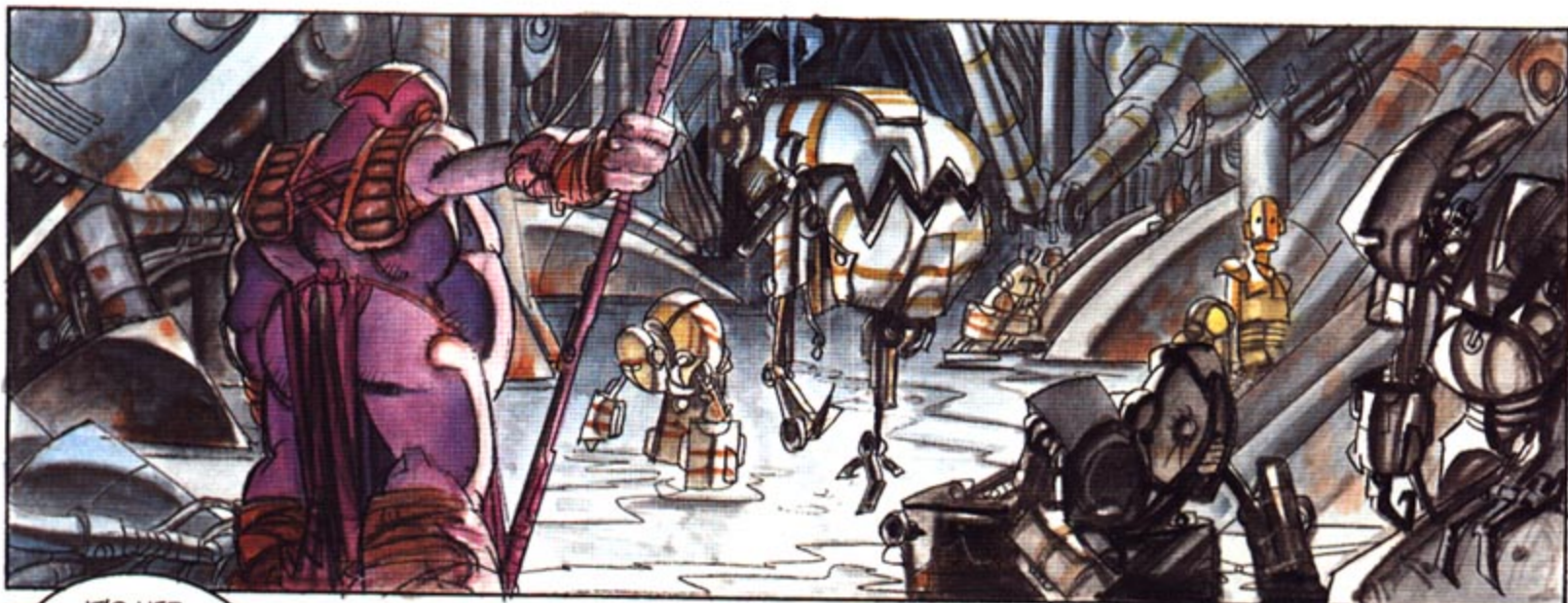
THAT IS WHY
HE WAS PUNISHED...
DAMNED FOOL!
WORTHY OF ALL
DISGRACE AND
CONTEMPT!



CONTACT
IN SEVEN
MINUTES!







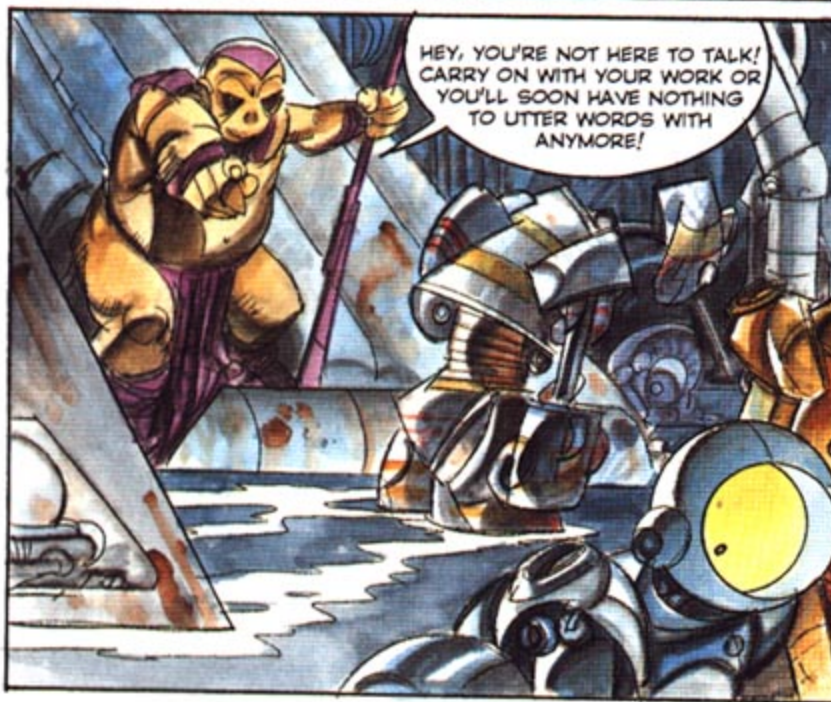
IT'S HER.
SHE'S INVESTIGATING
IN MY CIRCUITS.

HER?

LORNA, SHE'S VERY NEAR.
SHE'S TRYING TO FIND OUT
WHERE WE ARE.

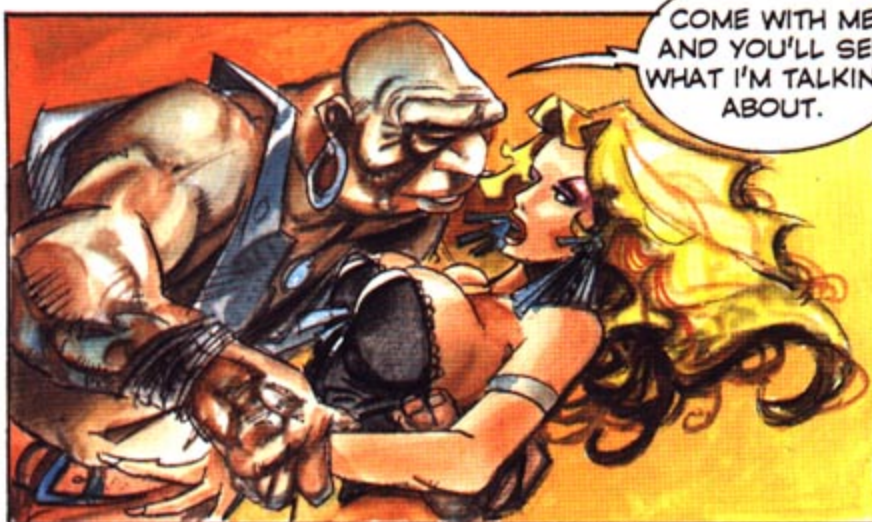
I THINK THE
SALPETER IS ALREADY
AFFECTING YOU... YOU'D
BETTER KEEP ON WORKING
OR THEY'LL PUT AN END TO
US BEFORE THE SALPETER
DOES.

YOU STUPID
TINPLATE, I'M
TELLING YOU
SHE'S HERE.



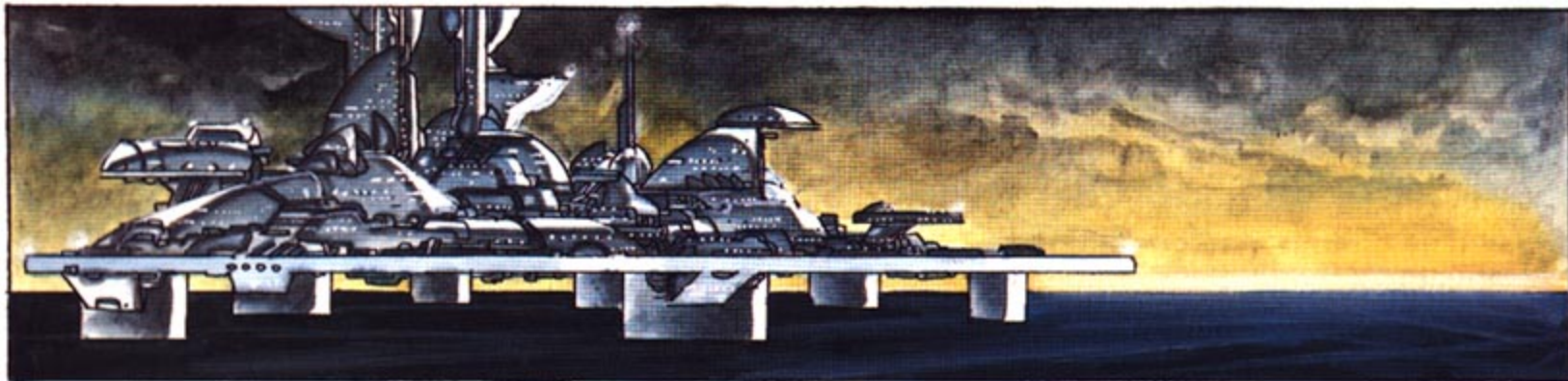
HEY, YOU'RE NOT HERE TO TALK!
CARRY ON WITH YOUR WORK OR
YOU'LL SOON HAVE NOTHING
TO UTTER WORDS WITH
ANYMORE!

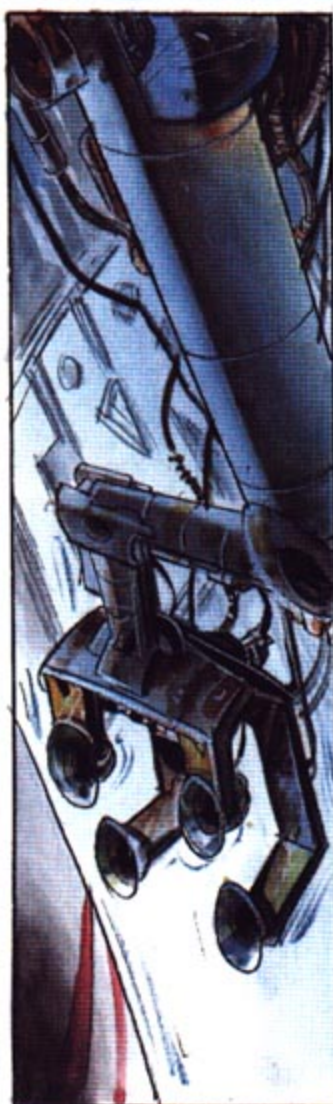
PEQUOD!

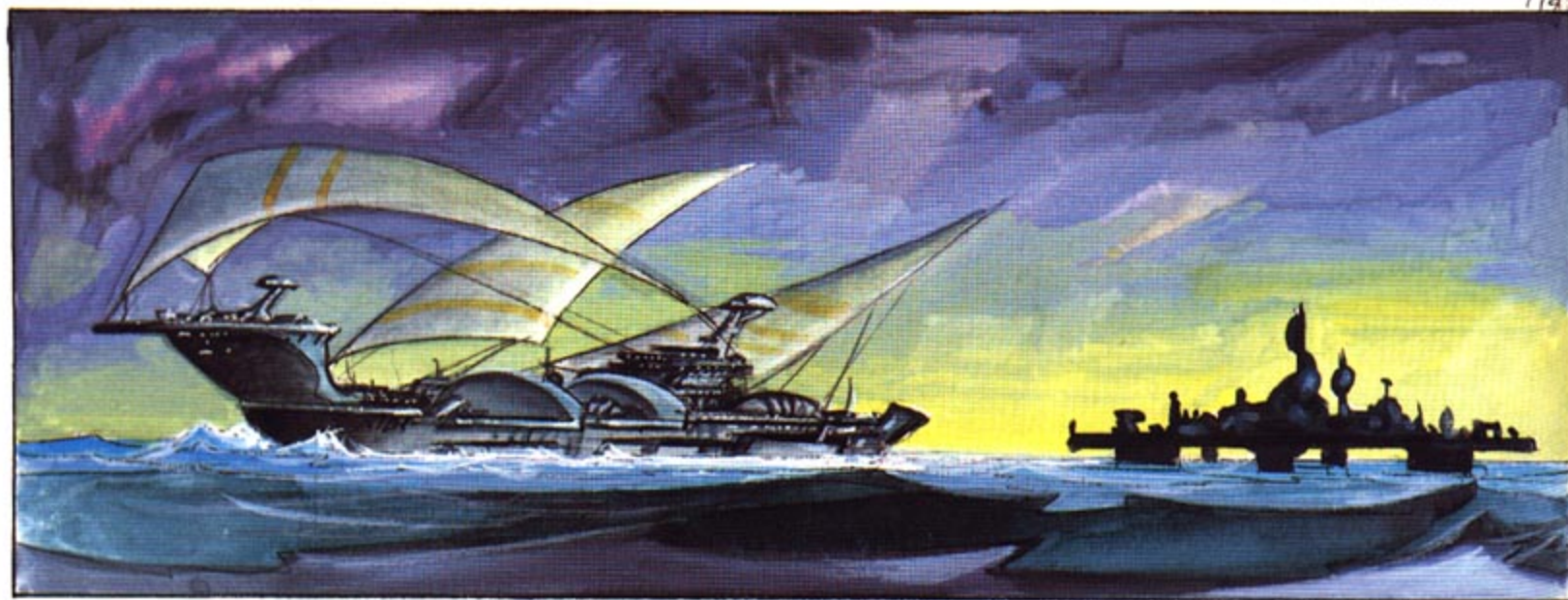
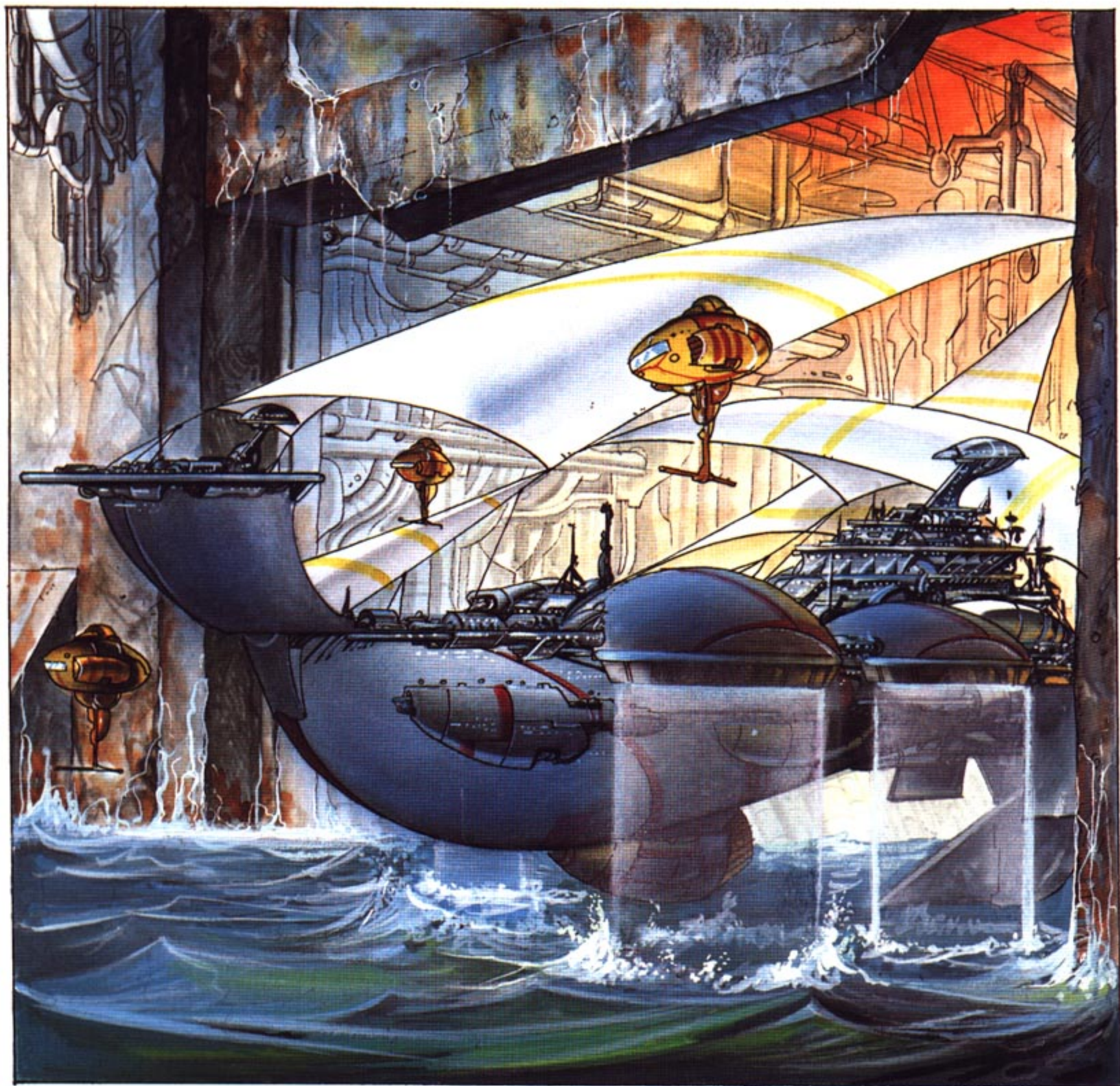














HAVE ANY OF YOU EVER SEEN THE CAPTAIN?

DO YOU MEAN AHAB? I'VE ONLY HEARD HIS NAME.



VERY FEW WOMEN HAVE SHARED HIS BED. APPARENTLY HE'S MISSING A LEG AND THIS PLUS HIS DISFIGURED FACE MAKE HIM A MERCILESS LOVER.

... I ONCE MET A GIRL WHO WAS WITH HIM THREE YEARS AGO AND THE SOUND OF HIS NAME WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE HER EYELASHES STAND UP.

IF HE FALLS IN MY HANDS, I CAN ASSURE YOU THE ONLY THING STANDING UP WILL BE HIS IVORY LEG...



WELL, THAT AND SOMETHING ELSE.

HA... HA...
HA... HA...



THEY MUST BE IN HERE. I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY ROBOTS ON THE SHIP.









LORNA!



HI, GUYS.

IT'S GREAT
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN!

HOW ARE YOU,
MY LITTLE
ONES?

I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
LEAVE US. I'VE
ALWAYS KNOWN
YOU WOULD FIND
US.



YOU MUST WAIT
A LITTLE LONGER,
TILL I FIND OUT HOW
TO GET OUT OF
HERE.



ALRIGHT... BUT,
PLEASE LET IT BE
SOON. I'M
ALREADY HAVING
NIGHTMARES.



DON'T WORRY
ABOUT US,
WE'LL HOLD
OUT.

I PROMISE THE
THREE OF US WILL
BE TOGETHER
AGAIN.



... AND IT WILL
BE VERY SOON.

BE
CAREFUL.





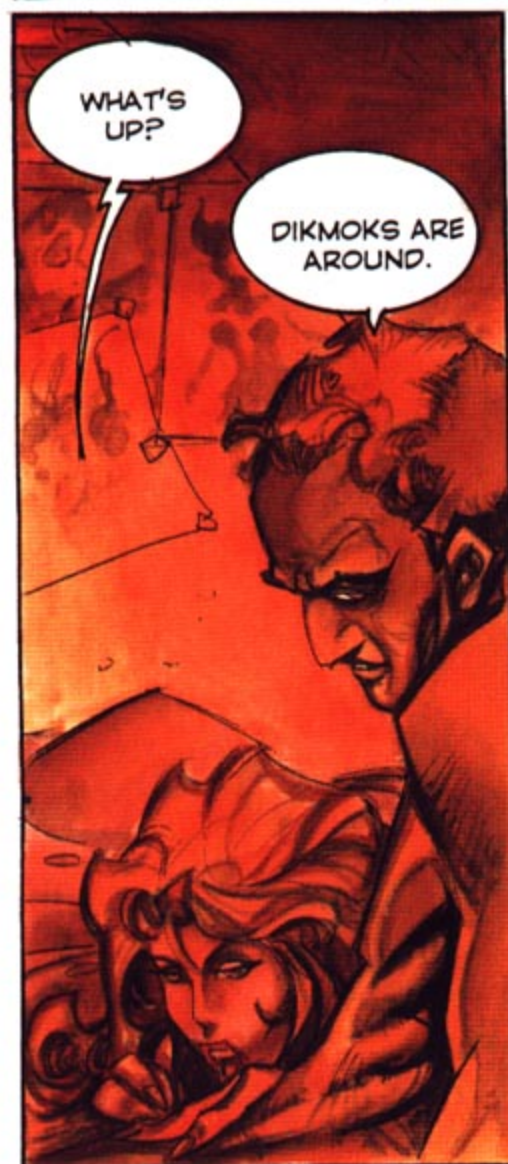
MY CHILDREN,
WHAT DO YOU DO
WHEN YOU SEE A
DIKMOK?



I KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS TO YOU. THE
RESTLESSNESS OF THE
HUNTER GETS HOLD OF YOU...
THEIR PRESENCE BRINGS YOU
A COLDNESS, SWEAT COVERS
YOUR BODIES... AND STILL
YOU QUARTER THEM TO
MAKE MONEY.



MONEY! THAT IS WHAT
I'M GIVING YOU, BOYS...
SO LISTEN CAREFULLY, IF YOU
CAN CAPTURE A CERTAIN DIKMOK
WHICH YOU'LL UNDOUBTEDLY
RECOGNIZE, YOU WILL OBTAIN
FIFTY PER CENT OF THE PROFITS
WE MAKE FROM THE HUNT...



WHAT'S
UP?

DIKMOKS ARE
AROUND.



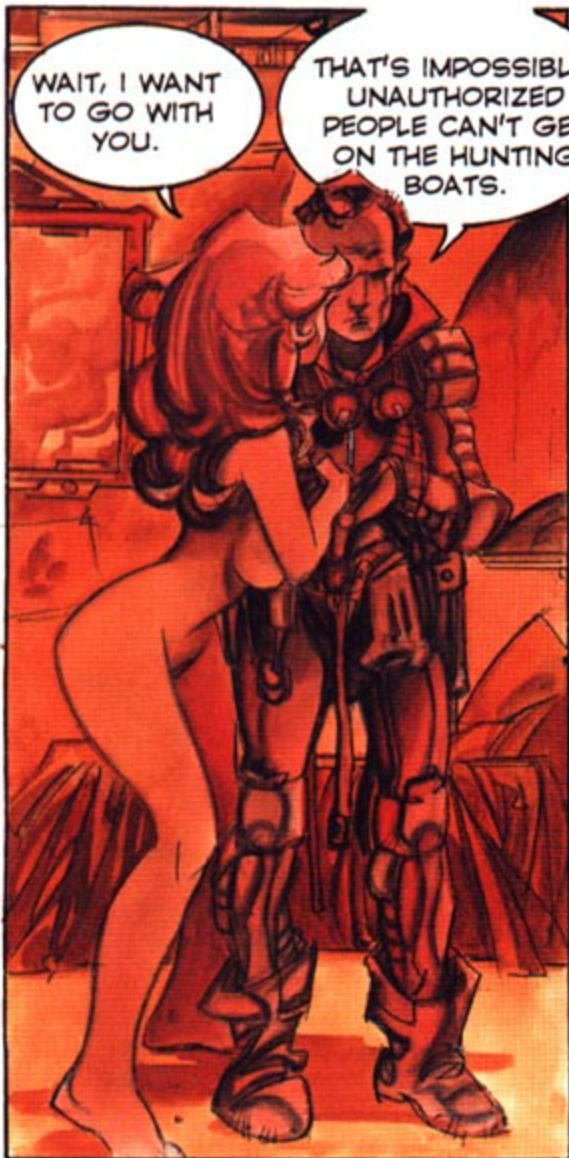
THEY'RE KNOWN
BY THE NAME OF
LEVIATHAN!



YOU WILL
RECOGNIZE HIM BY HIS
HUGE SIZE, FIVE TIMES THAT
OF HIS SPECIES... YOU WILL
RECOGNIZE HIM BY HIS
MURDEROUS LOOK... AND YOU
WILL KNOW HE'S THERE WHEN YOU
SEE THE SEA MOVE ASIDE AS
HE PASSES BY.



MY CHILDREN,
THEY TELL ME THERE
ARE DIKMOKS THREE
KILOMETERS AWAY FROM
HERE, LATITUDE EAST...
THE HUNT AWAITS YOU...
GOOD LUCK.



WAIT, I WANT TO GO WITH YOU.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. UNAUTHORIZED PEOPLE CAN'T GET ON THE HUNTING BOATS.



WE'LL SEE.



I HOPE THEY ARE MY SIZE.



MR. SNAIDER, THERE'S ONE AT THREE O'CLOCK.

QUEEQUEG, GET THE HARPOON READY!

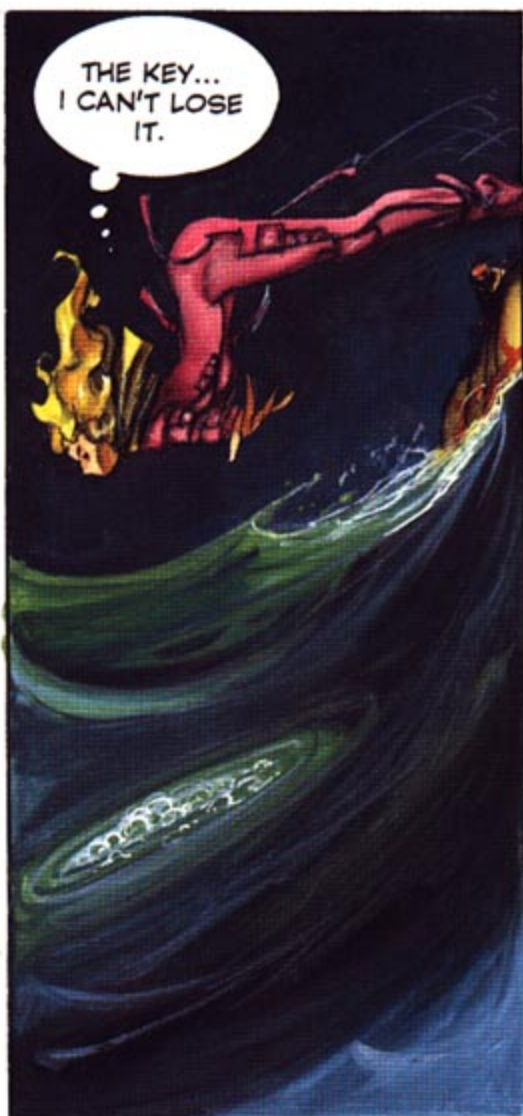


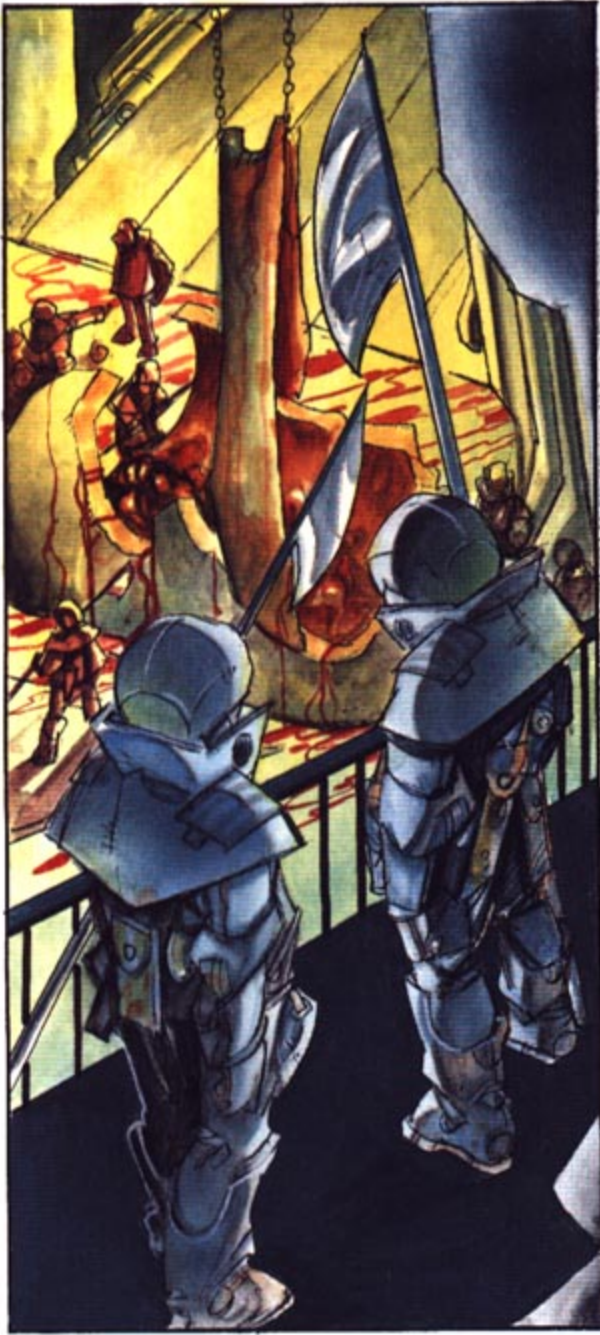
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.

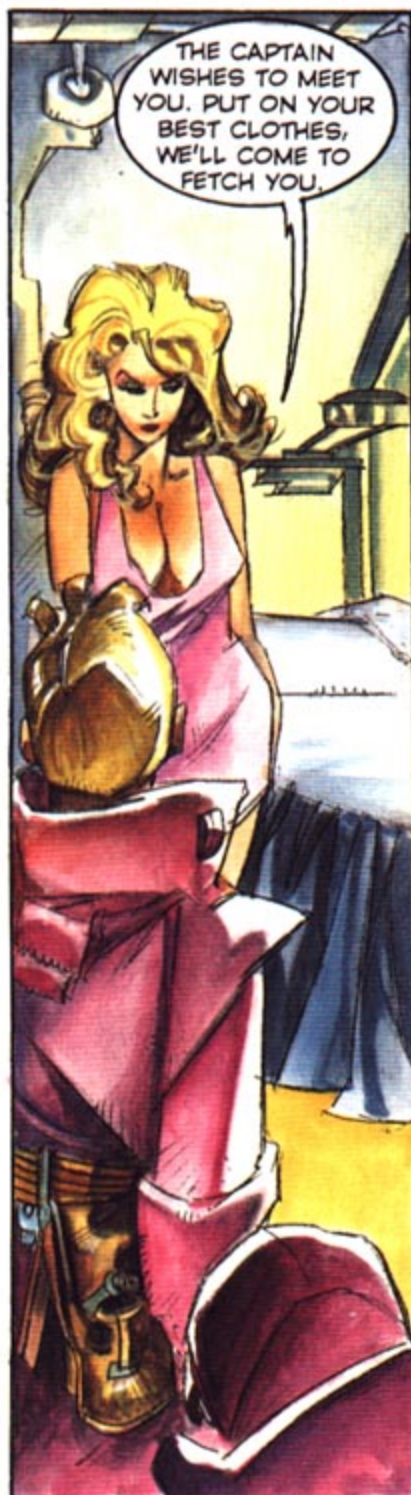


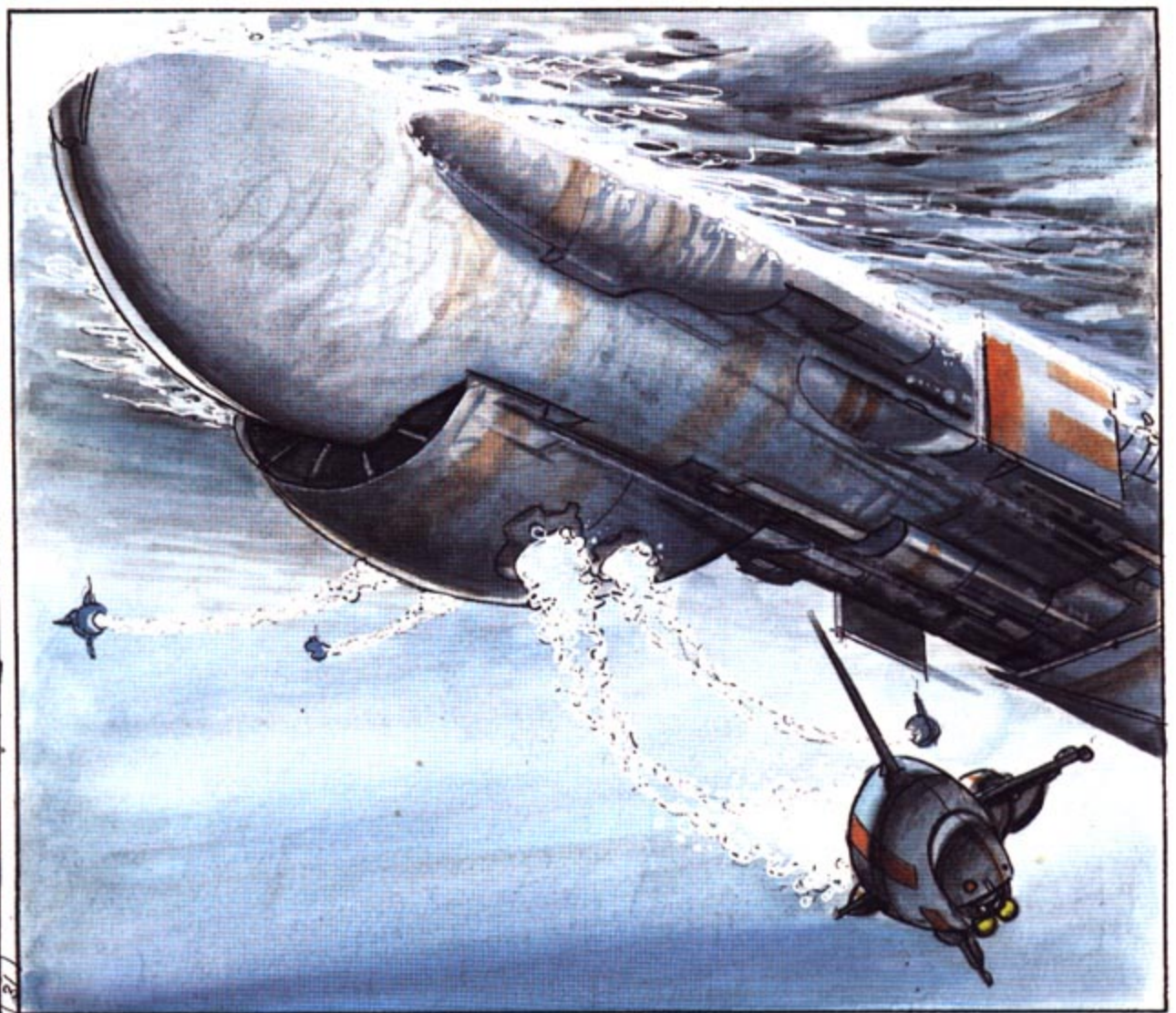
CAREFUL... IT'S SURFACING!



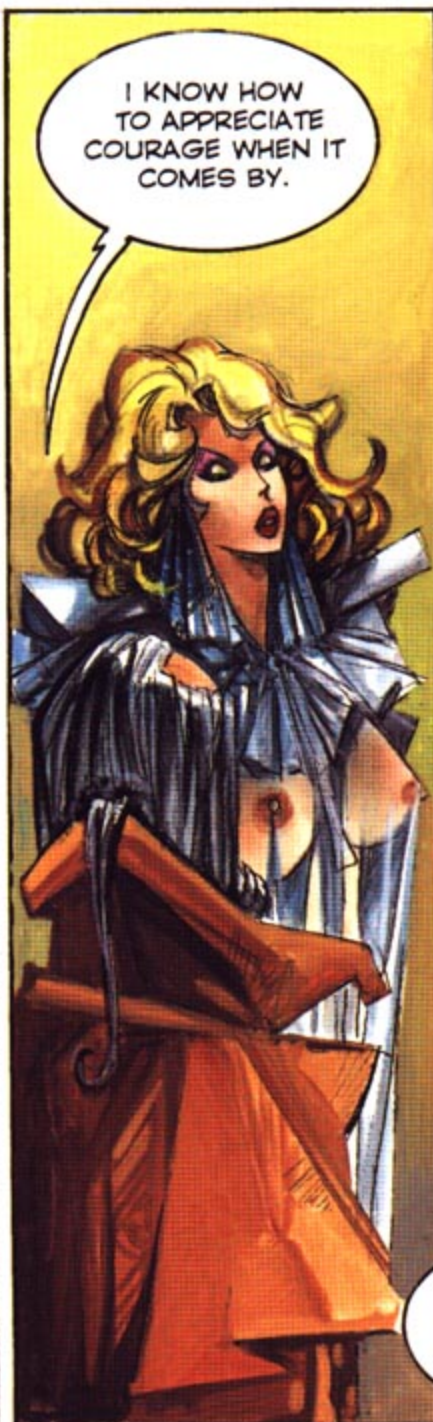


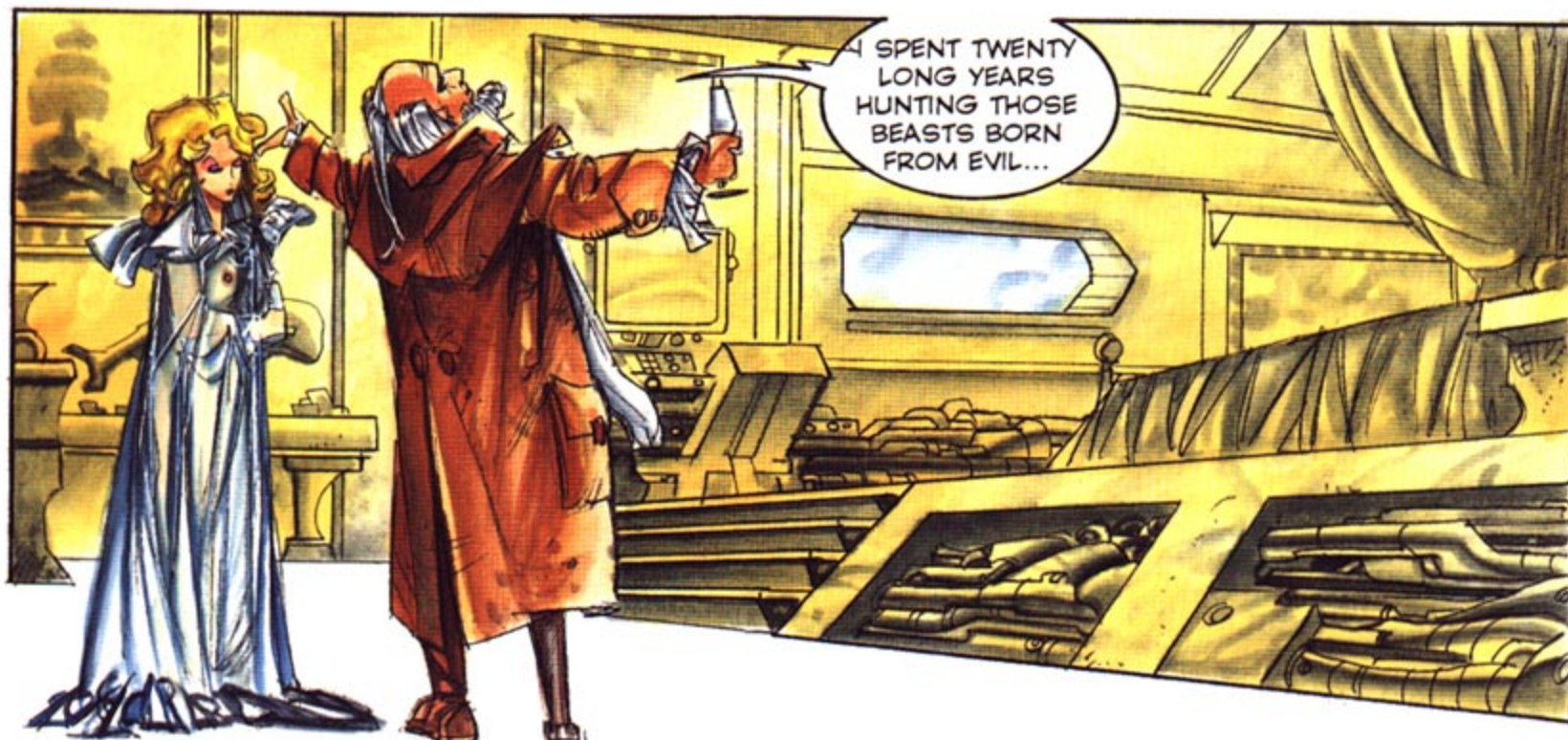


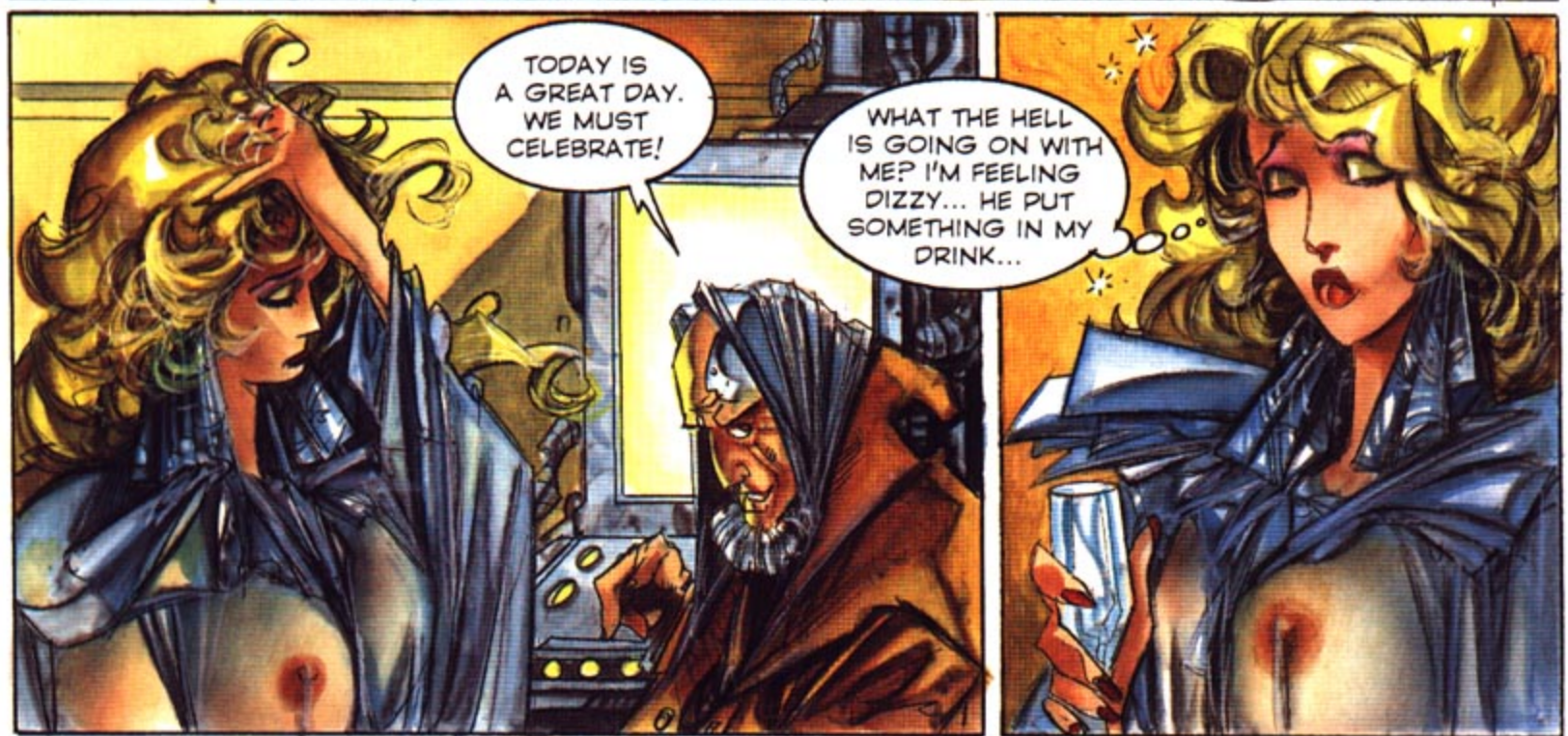








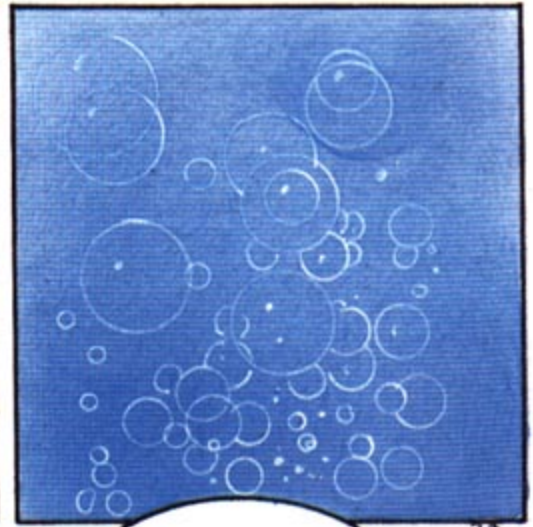








YOU LOOK A
LITTLE WEAK.
BUT DON'T
WORRY, IT WILL
SOON PASS.



I WANT YOU TO
BE BY MY SIDE WHEN
I RELISH SWEET
REVENGE.



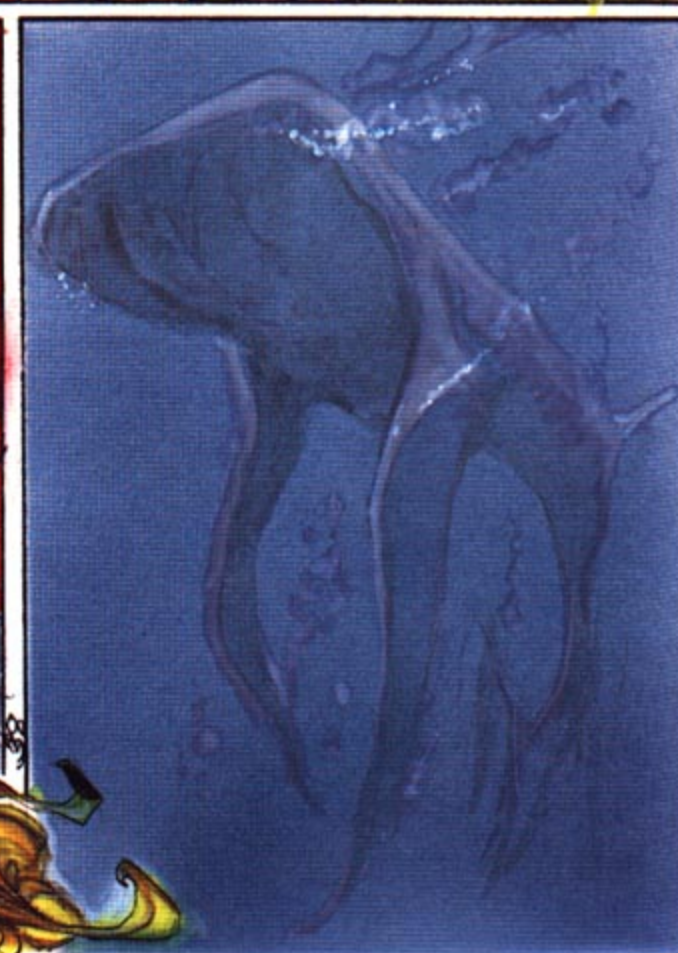
AND NOW FEEL
MY HATRED...
FEEL THE HATRED
THAT IS BURNING
INSIDE OF ME.

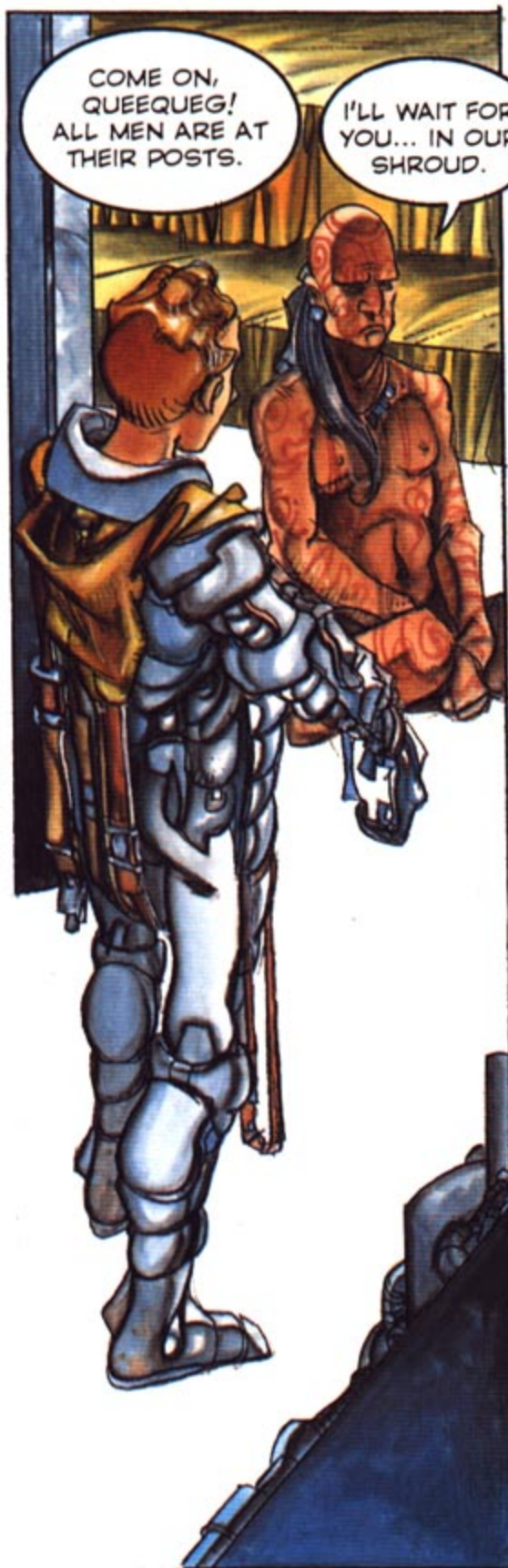


THE
KEY...



AAAAHHH!!
I CAN FEEL ITS
PRESENCE, IT'S
VERY CLOSE!





COME ON,
QUEEQUEG!
ALL MEN ARE AT
THEIR POSTS.

I'LL WAIT FOR
YOU... IN OUR
SHROUD.



HURRY UP IF
YOU WANT TO BE
RICH. THAT BEAST
MOVES AT GREAT
SPEED.



MY
BOYS!



GET THE CLOSEST
PLACE TO THE BEAST
READY FOR ME! I WANT
TO BE THE ONE WHO
TAKES HIS LAST DEATH
RATTLE AWAY FROM
HIM!



OPEN YOUR EYES,
SO YOU CAN SEE
A SIGHT FIT FOR
GODS.



SIR, THE SEA IS
VERY ROUGH...
IT COULD BE A BAD
OMEN. MAYBE WE
SHOULD GIVE
UP...



GIVE UP,
YOU SAY?



GO THE THE OTHER END
OF THE BOAT SO I WON'T
BE ABLE TO HEAR YOUR
COWARDLY WHIMPERING. AND
DON'T EMBITTER THIS MOMENT
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD
TO FOR SO LONG.



QUICKLY,
DON'T LET IT
ESCAPE!







WE MUST GET
THE MEN BEFORE
THEY SINK INTO
THE ABYSSSES.



THERE'S NO TIME
FOR THAT. WE'LL
PICK THEM UP
LATER.

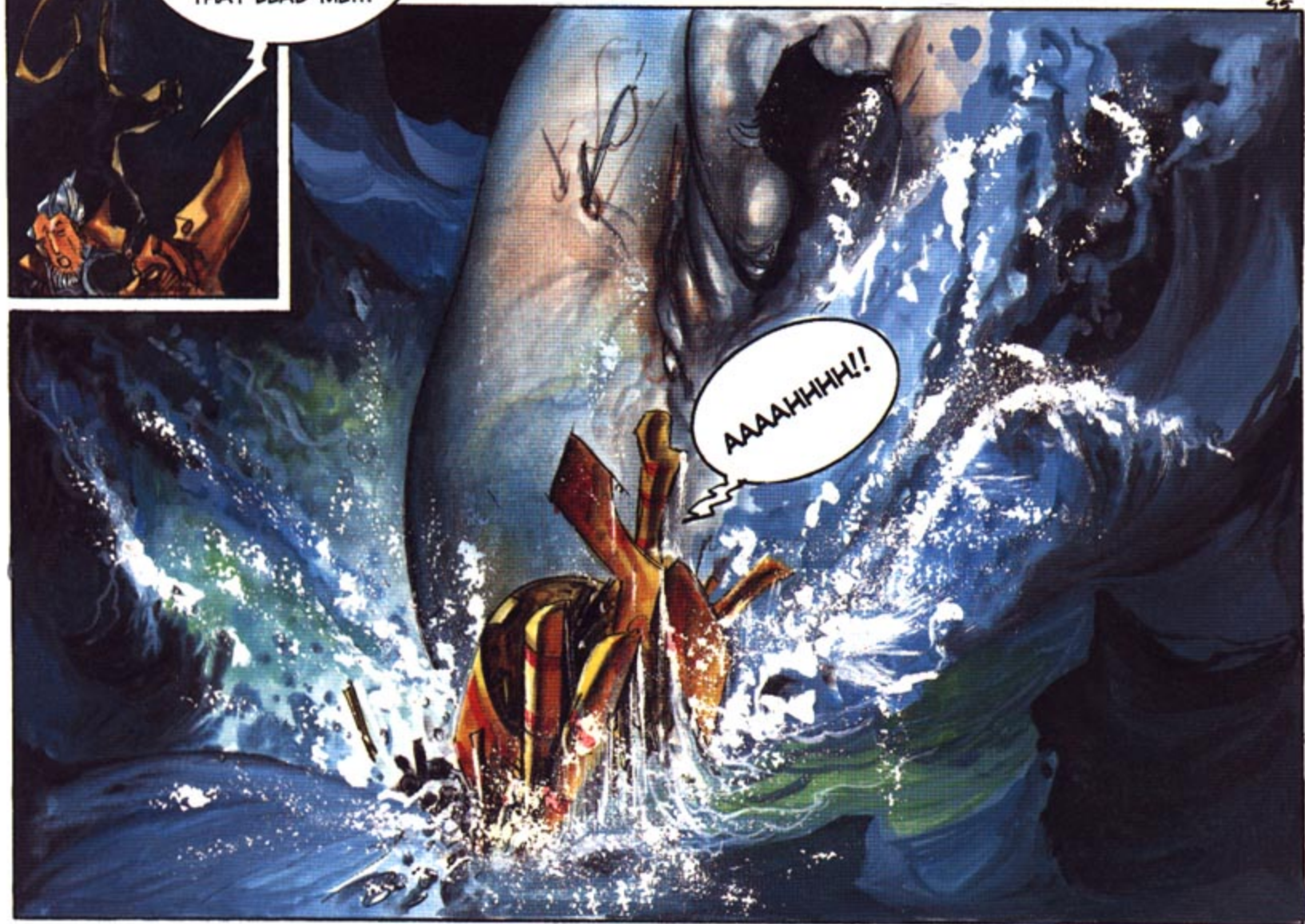




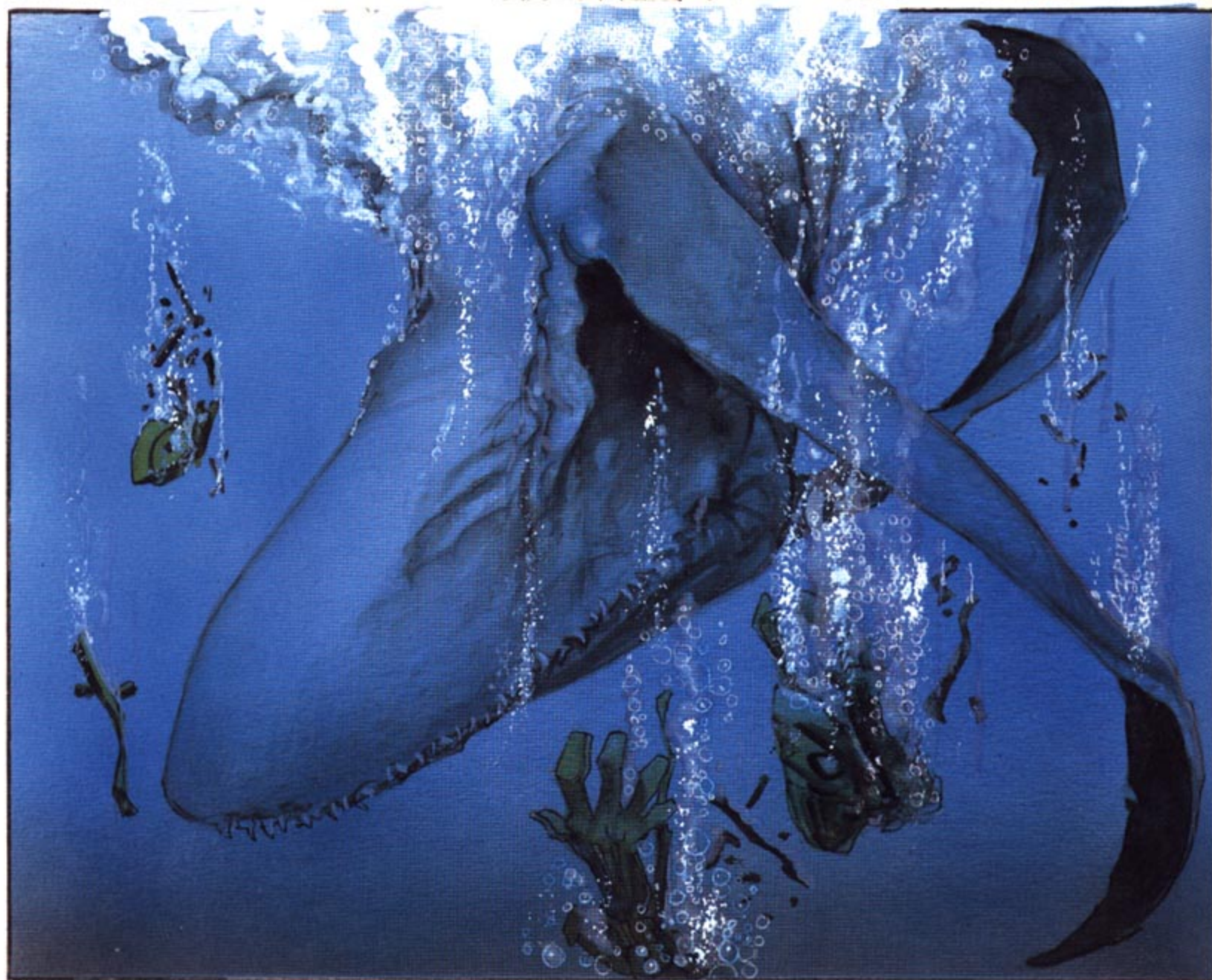
YOU'RE NO
LONGER MY MEN.
YOU'RE JUST MY
ARMS AND LEGS
THAT LEAD ME...



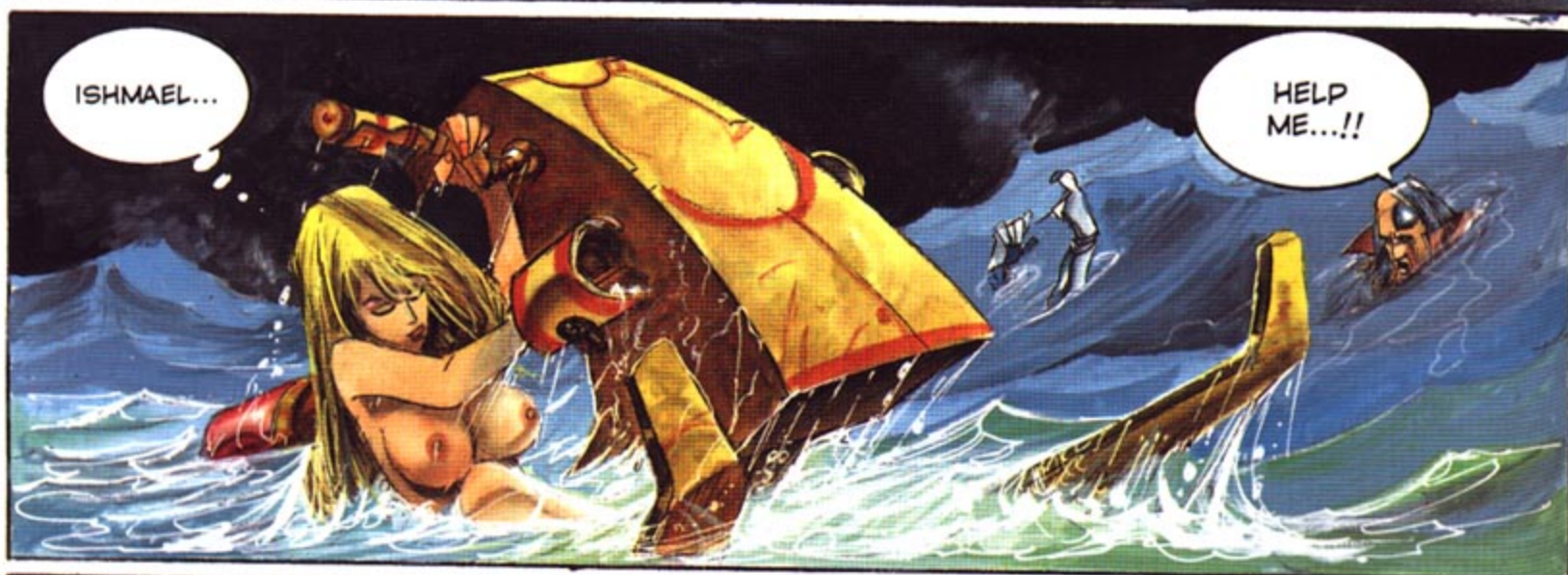
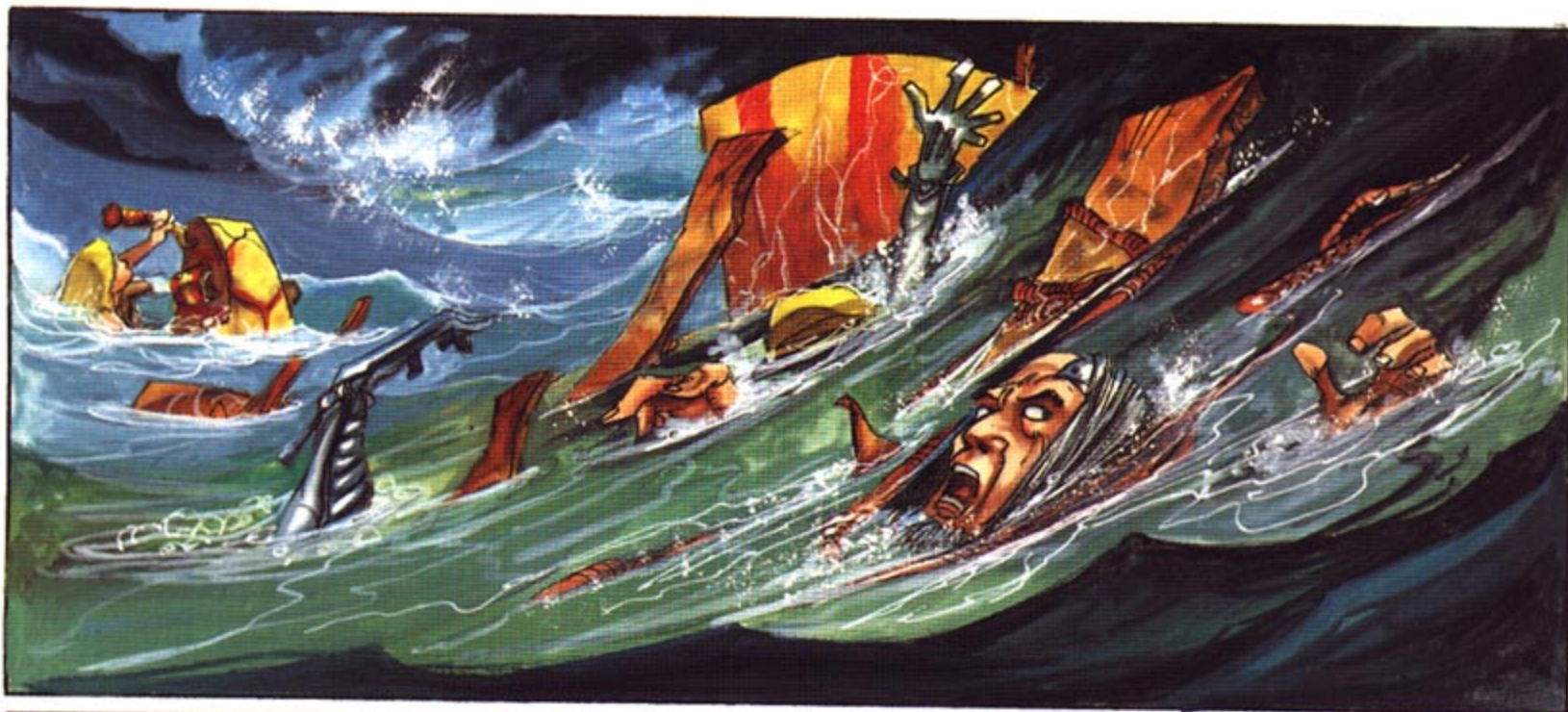
... PERHAPS,
TO HELL.



AAAAHHHH!!









AAAAHHHHH!!

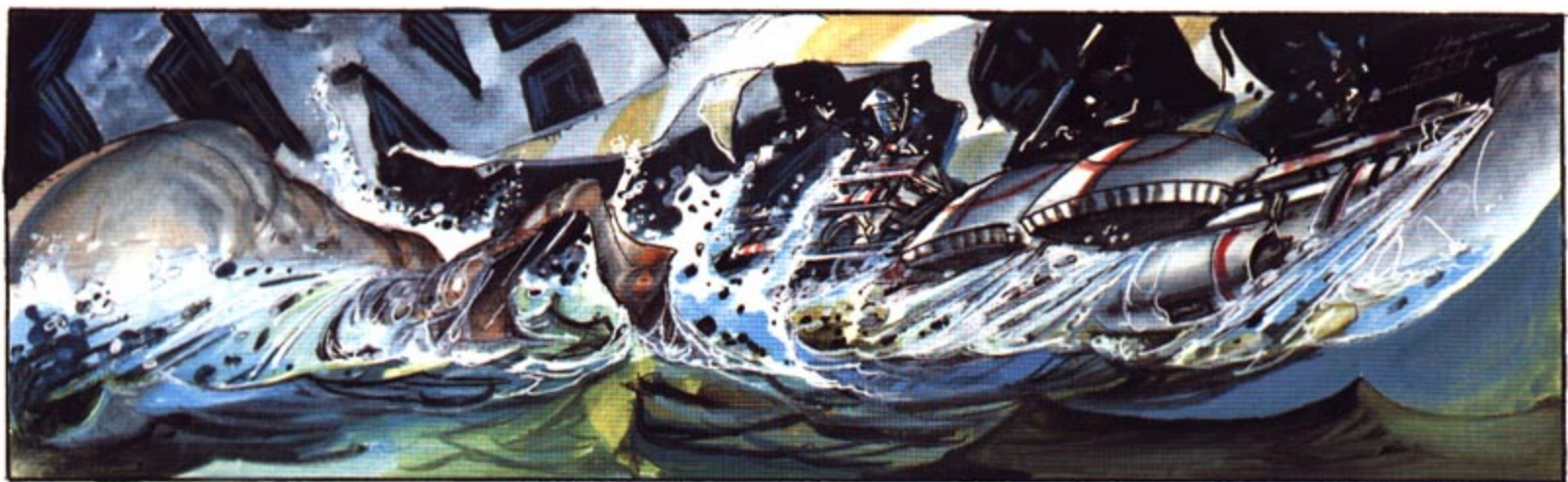


I AM NOT DONE WITH YOU YET... DAMNED BEAST!



I'LL FIGHT YOU TO THE END! I'LL STAB YOU FROM HELL. I'LL SPIT ALL MY LOATHING WITH MY LAST SIGH.





ARNOLD!!
A.D.L.!!



HERE...
WE'RE HERE!



WHAT'S
GOING ON?







IT'S BEEN
HORRIBLE. THEY
TREATED US AS
LIKE WE WERE
HUMANS.

AHAB SUNK WITH HIS SHIP. AND JUST LIKE
SATAN, HE DIDN'T WANT TO SINK INTO HELL
WITHOUT A PIECE OF THE SKY TO COVER
HIMSELF WITH.

AND THE GREAT OCEAN SHROUD
WENT ON RIPPLING, AS IT HAD
PROBABLY DONE MILLIONS OF
YEARS AGO.



HEAVY METAL

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