

# LORNA

## Lost Shadows



© APR. 69

# LORNA: LOST SHADOWS



MAYBE  
IT'S A MIS-  
TAKE. I HAVE A  
BAD FEELING  
ABOUT THIS.

KEEP ROWING!  
MY INFORMER SAID  
HE SAW THE GLIMMER-  
ING REFLECTIONS OF  
THE TREASURE ON  
THE WATER.

AND THAT'S WHY  
WE'RE HERE. IF HE HADN'T  
GIVEN AWAY HIS SECRET,  
RIGHT NOW HE'D BE RELAXING  
SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN WHILE HE DRANK NEC-  
TAR FROM GOLD CUPS.

BUT HE'S  
DEAD.



LOOK! I THINK  
I SEE THE  
REFLECTION! ROW  
FASTER!







# LOST SHADOWS

... THE BEAUTY OF  
THE LANDSCAPE AND  
ITS AMAZING COLORS  
OVERWHELMED ME.

A LIGHT BREEZE  
CARESSED MY FACE  
AND I WAS SURROUNDED  
BY DELICIOUS EXOTIC ODORS  
THAT MADE ME FEEL I WAS  
FLOATING. I NEVER IMAGINED  
THAT SUCH A WONDEROUS  
PLACE COULD EXIST IN  
THE UNIVERSE.

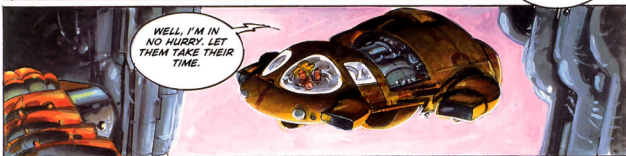
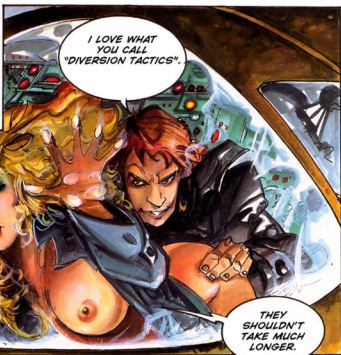
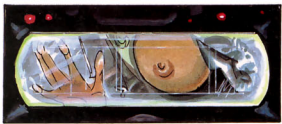
TOO BAD ALL  
THAT LASTED BUT  
A MINUTE.

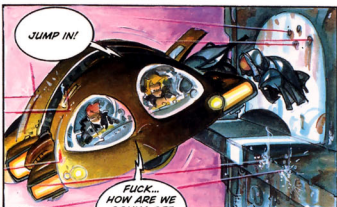
COME ON,  
WE HAVE TO GET  
OUT OF HERE.
















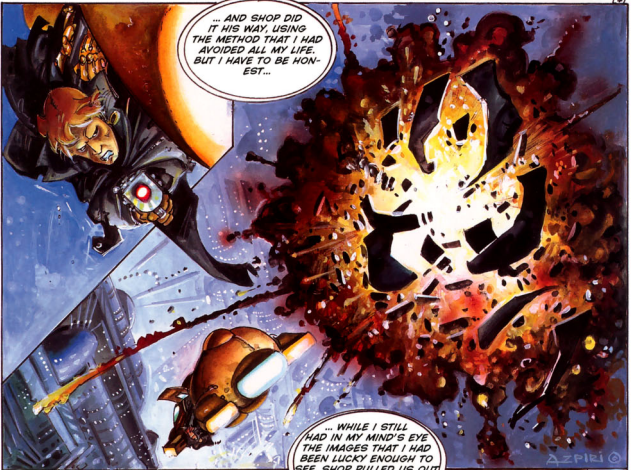
WELL THEY  
DIDN'T DO MUCH  
GOOD. NOW WHAT?

STOP, OR  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
SHOOT YOU DOWN!




WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO TRY  
AGAIN!

NO THANKS!  
WE'LL DO IT MY  
WAY, NOW! HOLD  
ON TO ME!



... AND SHOP DID  
IT HIS WAY, USING  
THE METHOD THAT I HAD  
AVOIDED ALL MY LIFE.  
BUT I HAVE TO BE HON-  
EST...

... WHILE I STILL  
HAD IN MY MIND'S EYE  
THE IMAGES THAT I HAD  
BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO  
SEE, SHOP PULLED US OUT  
OF THE JAM THAT I'D  
GOTTEN EVERYONE  
INTO...



WE THOUGHT WE KNEW WHERE THE DESTRUCTION PROCESS OF THE TINY SYSTEM HAD BEGUN, WE HAD RESCUED DART-AN-GOR, BUT THERE WERE STILL TWO PLANETS ON THE BRINK OF DESTRUCTION TO BE SAVED.

THE DESTRUCTIVE PROBES HAD BEEN CREATED ON LORNA AND SHOP'S NATIVE PLANET, AND THAT'S WHY WE WERE THERE, TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT ALL THAT...

... AND TIME WAS RUNNING OUT.

... BUT UNTIL THEN OUR INVESTIGATIONS HAD PROVED FRUITLESS...



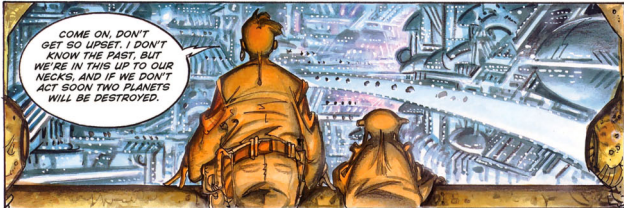
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?



I BELIEVE YOU WATCHED A DOCUMENTARY ABOUT THE PLANET'S PAST.



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THINGS REACHED THIS STAGE.



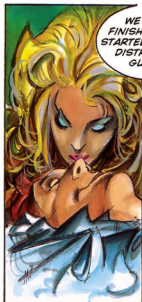
COME ON, DON'T GET SO UPSET. I DON'T KNOW THE PAST, BUT WE'RE IN THIS UP TO OUR NECKS, AND IF WE DON'T ACT SOON TWO PLANETS WILL BE DESTROYED.



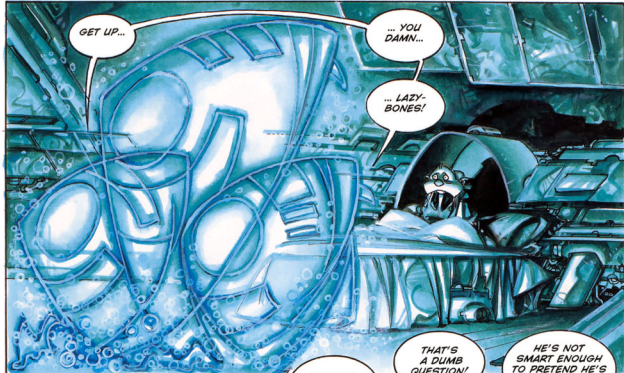
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL GO BACK THERE AND THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL.



WE'LL ALL GO BACK TOMORROW. BUT WE'RE EXHAUSTED AND WE NEED TO REST NOW.







GET UP...

... YOU  
DAMN...

... LAZY-  
BONES!

THAT'S  
A DUMB  
QUESTION!

HE'S NOT  
SMART ENOUGH  
TO PRETEND HE'S  
ONE OF US!

WHILE  
YOU'RE ASLEEP,  
LIVING BEINGS ARE  
DYING, WAITING FOR  
YOU TO SAVE  
THEM.

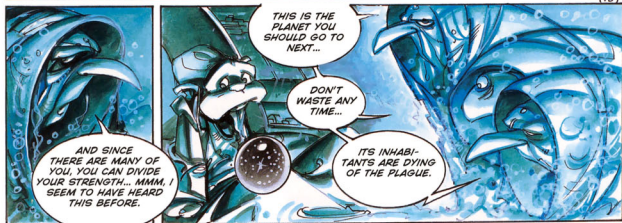
HOW DID  
YOU FIND US?

YEAH,  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S HAVING A  
HARD TIME.



WE THINK THE PROBES  
WERE CREATED HERE ON  
THIS PLANET AND WE  
PLAN TO FIND  
OUT WHY.

WHO CARES WHY?  
THE REASON DOESN'T  
REALLY MATTER. OUR  
PRIORITY NOW IS TO  
DESTROY THOSE  
PROBES.

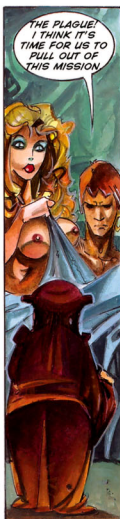


THIS IS THE  
PLANET YOU  
SHOULD GO TO  
NEXT...

DON'T  
WASTE ANY  
TIME...

AND SINCE  
THERE ARE MANY OF  
YOU, YOU CAN DIVIDE  
YOUR STRENGTH... MMM, I  
SEEM TO HAVE HEARD  
THIS BEFORE.

IT'S INHABI-  
TANTS ARE DYING  
OF THE PLAGUE.



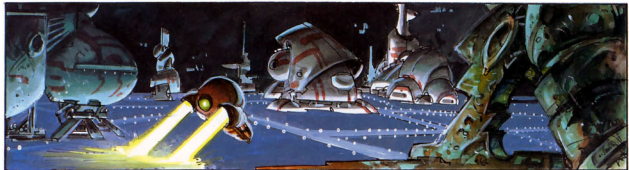






HOW FAR IS  
THAT FUCKING  
SHIP?















WOW! THAT'S THE FIRST RAIN I'VE FELT IN AGES THAT ISN'T CONTAMINATED BY ACID OR SOME OTHER POLLUTANT.

COME, WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE PROBE.



WHY DON'T WE HOP ON THE SHIP AND SWOOSH, DESTROY IT, AND COME RIGHT BACK?



IT'S NOT THAT EASY. MY SENSORS HAVE DETECTED THAT IT IS NEAR AN INHABITED AREA, BUT THEY HAVEN'T DETERMINED THE EXACT LOCATION.



WAIT!



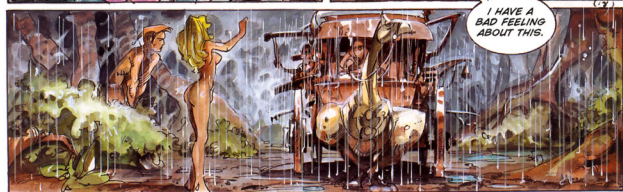
TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF!

IN THIS WEATHER? I DON'T THINK THIS IS THE BEST TIME...



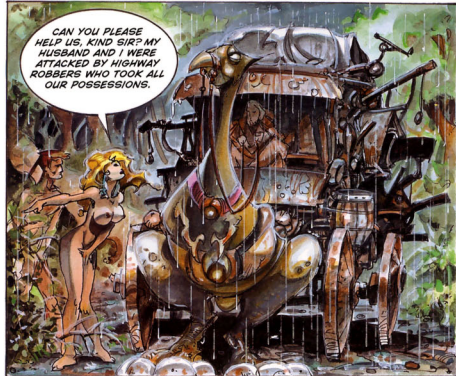
WHAT ABOUT OUR WEAPONS?

WE'LL GO BACK FOR THEM.



I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.





CAN YOU PLEASE  
HELP US, KIND SIR? MY  
HUSBAND AND I WERE  
ATTACKED BY HIGHWAY  
ROBBERS WHO TOOK ALL  
OUR POSSESSIONS.



YOU HAVE A  
STRANGE ACCENT. IT'S  
CLEAR YOU'RE NOT FROM  
THESE PARTS... OK, HOP IN.  
HE CAN GO IN THE BACK.  
THERE ISN'T ENOUGH  
ROOM FOR BOTH OF  
YOU HERE...



... NO ROOM!  
THE SON OF A  
BITCH!



DID THEY HURT  
YOU? I'M SURE  
THOSE BASTARDS  
HURT YOU...



YOU CAN TELL  
ME. I KNOW HOW  
THOSE VILLAINS TREAT  
WOMEN LIKE YOU AND  
THE HORRIBLE THINGS  
THEY MAKE THEM  
DO.




SHIT! THEY  
FOUND US!



WHO ARE  
THEY?

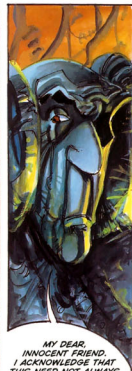
THE BLACK  
WARRIORS OF  
ROHAM.



I BET YOU  
HAVEN'T SEEN ANY-  
THING LIKE THIS IN  
YOUR ENTIRE LIFE. VERY  
FEW HAVE, AND NOT  
MANY ARE LEFT WHO  
CAN REMEMBER.

FUNDAMENTAL  
MICROMOLECULES. THIS  
IS WHERE ALL THE BIOLOGI-  
CAL DATA ABOUT PAST  
SPECIES ARE STORED...  
PLANTS, ANIMALS, EVERY-  
THING THAT DISAPPEARED  
WITH THE MARCH OF  
CIVILIZATION.

CIVILIZATION  
DOESN'T HAVE TO  
BRING DESTRUCTION  
IN ITS WAKE.



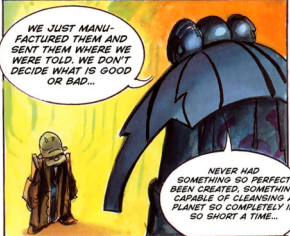
MY DEAR,  
INNOCENT FRIEND.  
I ACKNOWLEDGE THAT  
THIS NEED NOT ALWAYS  
BE THE CASE, BUT IT IS  
WHAT HAPPENED WITH US.  
OUR RACE HAS COME  
FURTHER THAN ANY  
OTHER IN THE UNIVERSE,  
FOR THE SIMPLE REASON  
THAT OUR ANCESTORS  
ABANDONED ALL STUPID  
SCRUPLES LONG AGO.



WE'RE NOT  
RESPONSIBLE.



WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
DESTRUCTIVE  
PROBES?

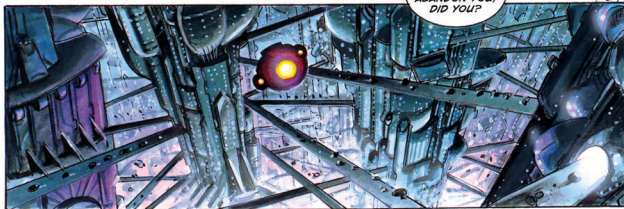
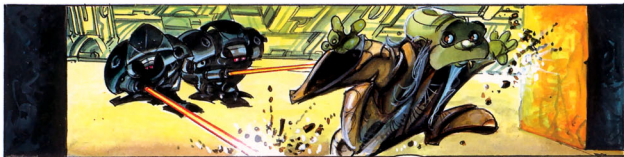
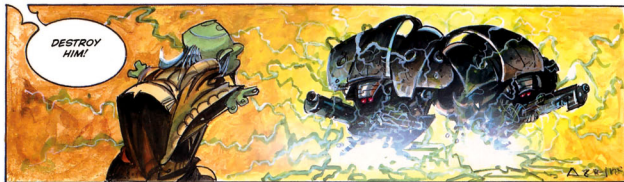


WE JUST MANU-  
FACTURED THEM AND  
SENT THEM WHERE WE  
WERE TOLD. WE DON'T  
DECIDE WHAT IS GOOD  
OR BAD...

NEVER HAD  
SOMETHING SO PERFECT  
BEEN CREATED, SOMETHING  
CAPABLE OF CLEANSING A  
PLANET SO COMPLETELY IN  
SO SHORT A TIME...



AND NOW  
THAT I'VE TOLD  
YOU ALL THAT, I  
HAVE TO KILL  
YOU.







SO YOU DARED TO ROB MY COFFERS OF EVERYTHING THAT MY SUBJECTS, MY DEAR SUBJECTS, HAVE OFFERED ME OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF THEIR HEARTS. I WANT TO GET MY TREASURES BACK. I FEEL DISPOSSESSED.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, MY FAITHFUL COUNSELOR SILADER?

MY LORD ROHAM, I BELIEVE THEY SHOULD BE PUNISHED FOR DECEIVING THEIR PROTECTOR.

DAMN YOU! YOU LIE AND DECEIVE ME! IT HURTS ME TO IMPART JUSTICE, BUT YOU LEAVE ME NO OTHER OPTION...

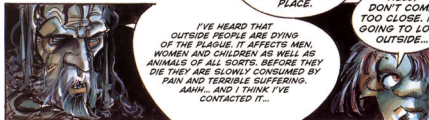
I FIND YOU GUILTY OF THE HIGHEST TREASON AGAINST THE KINGDOM!

PROCEED...



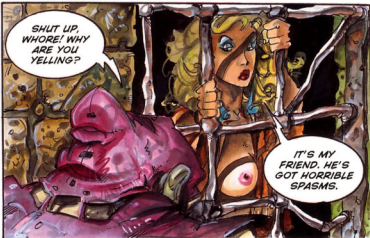








HELP!

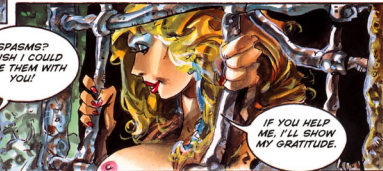


SHUT UP,  
WHORE! WHY  
ARE YOU  
YELLING?

IT'S MY  
FRIEND. HE'S  
GOT HORRIBLE  
SPASMS.



SPASMS?  
I WISH I COULD  
HAVE THEM WITH  
YOU!



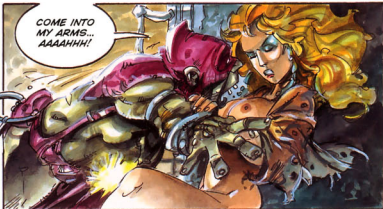
IF YOU HELP  
ME, I'LL SHOW  
MY GRATITUDE.



THAT'S  
IT, PIG!  
STICK THE KEY  
IN THE LOCK!

CLIK

I'M SURE  
YOU'LL BE  
GRATEFUL!



COME INTO  
MY ARMS...  
AAAAHHH!



HE'S ALL  
YOURS!



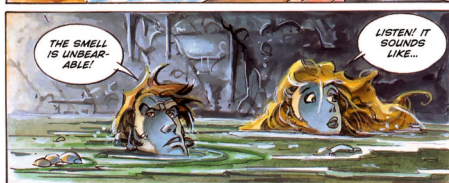
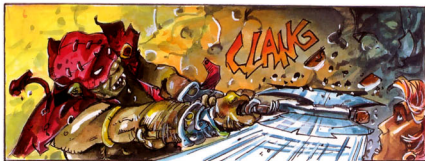
THANK  
YOU!

Y'rod



SHOULDN'T  
WE...?

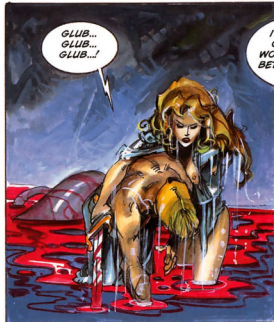
FOR-  
GET THE OLD  
MAN. THERE'S  
NOTHING WE  
CAN DO...











GLUB...  
GLUB...  
GLUB...



I THINK ANY  
OTHER WAY  
WOULD'VE BEEN  
BETTER... GLUB...  
GLUB...

CONGRATU-  
LATIONS!  
EXCELLENT  
SHOW!



YOU KILLED ONE  
OF MY FAVORITE  
ANIMALS, BUT I MUST  
ADMIT THAT THE BATTLE  
WAS SPECTACULAR.

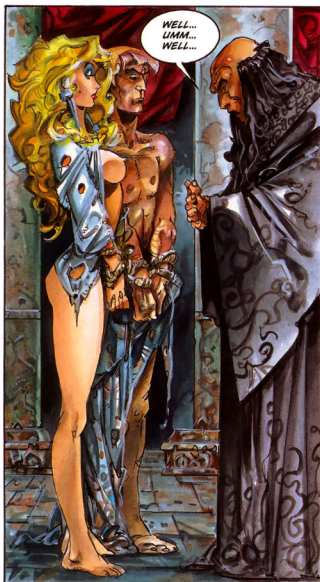


AND YOU'VE  
GIVEN ME THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO PUT  
AN END TO YOUR  
LIVES MYSELF!



TAKE THEM  
AWAY!





IT'S OBVIOUS THAT  
YOU'RE NOT FROM  
AROUND HERE SINCE  
YOU'RE NOT SUFFERING  
FROM THE TERRIBLE  
DISEASE THAT IS  
DECIMATING THE REGION.



IN FACT, YOU  
SEEM TO BE IN  
EXCELLENT HEALTH.







I THOUGHT I HAD GIVEN YOU ORDERS TO LOCK THEM UP.



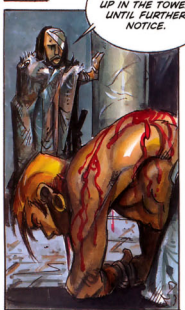
YOU DID, SIR, BUT THEY ESCAPED. I DIDN'T WANT TO DISTURB YOU SO I DECIDED TO DEAL WITH THEM MYSELF.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS, BUT I WANT TO QUESTION THEM. I THINK I'LL START WITH THE WOMAN...



HAVE HER WASHED AND PERFUMED, AND SEND HER TO MY QUARTERS.



LOCK THE MAN UP IN THE TOWER UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.



DEATH WOULD HAVE BEEN SWEETER THAN WHAT AWAITS YOU.

I'VE SEEN WOMEN AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU KILL THEMSELVES RATHER THAN END UP IN HIS ARMS... HE'S SO DEFORMED BY DISEASE THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE THE HORRORS THAT LIE BENEATH THOSE ROBES.



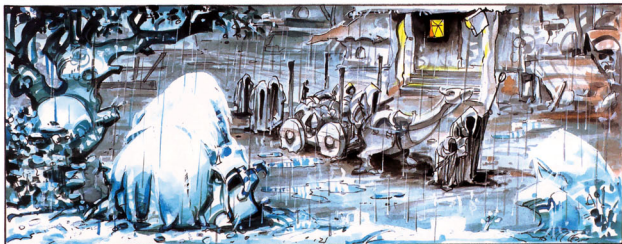


WHAT...?



YOU SEE  
HOW IT FEELS!









BUY ME A  
DRINK AND YOU  
CAN SUCK ON  
THESE.

WHAT  
DO I GET  
FOR TWO  
DRINKS?

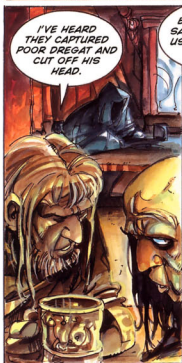
GET AWAY  
FROM HER.  
SHE'S  
INFECTED.



WHAT...

YUCK!

THROW HER  
OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE SHE  
SPREADS THE INFECTION  
ANY FURTHER.



I'VE HEARD  
THEY CAPTURED  
POOR DREGAT AND  
CUT OFF HIS  
HEAD.



BUT I MUST  
SAY HE DIDN'T  
USE IT MUCH...

HE WAS WITH A  
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN  
WITH PALE SKIN  
AND ANOTHER MAN.



BY NOW, THEY'RE  
ALL ANCIENT HISTO-  
RY. NO ONE HAS EVER  
GONE INTO THE CASTLE  
AND COME OUT TO  
TALK ABOUT IT.



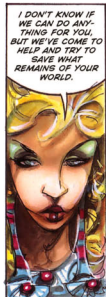
I WASN'T  
ALWAYS LIKE  
THIS...

I WAS ONCE A  
GREAT WARRIOR,  
FEARED BY MY ENEMIES  
AND LOVED BY MY FOL-  
LOWERS AND FRIENDS.

I WOULD GIVE  
ANYTHING TO BE  
LIKE I WAS BEFORE.

MY COURT WAS  
DRUNK WITH SPLENDOR  
AND RICHES, BUT THE  
POWER THAT RULES OVER  
MEN DECIDED TO SEND A HOR-  
RIBLE DISEASE AND ALL THE  
GLORY WAS TRANSFORMED  
INTO MISERY AND  
DEATH.

ANIM 0







LISTEN, I  
DON'T WANT TO  
HURT YOU!



WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR SOMETHING THAT  
HAS BEEN IN YOUR KING-  
DOM SINCE THE PLAGUE  
BEGAN... SOMETHING METAL-  
LIC, OR IN ANY CASE DIFFER-  
ENT FROM EVERYTHING  
AROUND IT.



DIFFERENT? EVERYTHING  
IS DIFFERENT: ME, THE  
LAND AROUND US, THE  
PEOPLE WHO LOSE THEIR  
CHILDREN AND LOVED  
ONES EVERY DAY...



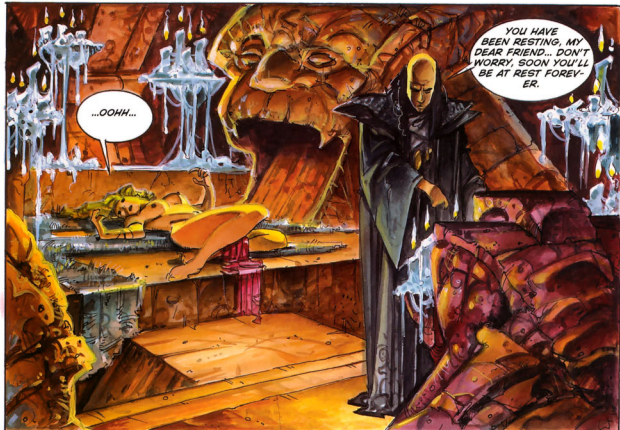
YOU'VE COME TO  
HELP US, YET YOU  
THREATEN ME WITH MY  
OWN DAGGER. WHAT SORT  
OF HELP IS THAT?



I THINK  
YOU'RE RIGHT, MY  
LOYAL SILADER...  
SHE'S A WITCH.



AND SHE'LL  
BE TREATED  
LIKE ONE.

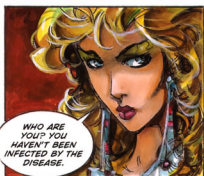


...OOHH...

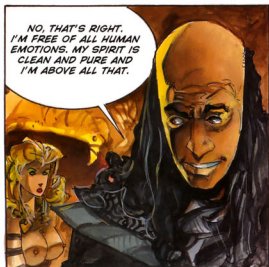
YOU HAVE BEEN RESTING, MY DEAR FRIEND... DON'T WORRY, SOON YOU'LL BE AT REST FOREVER.



MY STUPID LORD HAS DECIDED TO MAKE AN OFFERING TO HIS GODS... THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN... A GREAT SHAME, CONSIDERING YOUR BEAUTY.



WHO ARE YOU? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN INFECTED BY THE DISEASE.



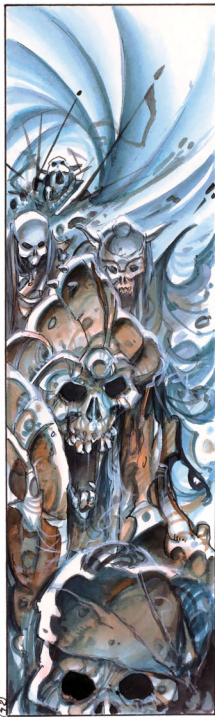
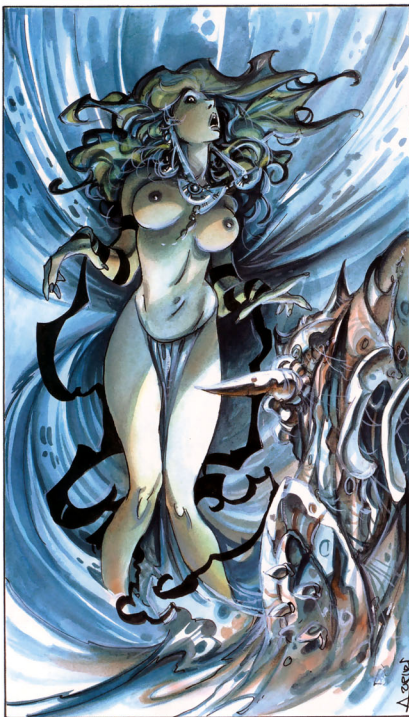
NO, THAT'S RIGHT. I'M FREE OF ALL HUMAN EMOTIONS. MY SPIRIT IS CLEAN AND PURE AND I'M ABOVE ALL THAT.



I DON'T THINK I BELIEVE YOU... ROHAM SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU HAVE POWER AND THAT HE IS JUST A FOOL, LIKE HIS FOLLOWERS.



STUPID FEMALE, DON'T UNDERESTIMATE MY POWER!





TELL ME, WHAT  
DOES IT FEEL LIKE  
BEING POSSESSED  
BY YOUR OWN DEV-  
ILS?







WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WHEN YOU GET OVER YOUR STUPID GUILTY FEELINGS, I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D UNSHACKLE ME.



WHAT THE FUCK WERE YOU WAITING FOR? HE WAS ABOUT TO CHOP ME UP.



YOU'RE BADLY HURT...

HOW DID YOU FIND US?



ALTHOUGH MY MISSION WAS OVER, I DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOU.

WISE DECISION... HAVE YOU BROUGHT SOMETHING FOR ME?



I COLLECTED YOUR STUFF ON THE WAY.

WELL DONE!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. I KNOW OF A QUIET PLACE WHERE I CAN RECUPERATE. LORNA'S IN DANGER.





WHERE ARE WE?

IT USED TO BE HELL. NOW IT'S JUST A SAFE PLACE.



THIS PLACE HAS BAD VIBES. IT IS FULL OF PAIN AND SUFFERING.

TELL ME MORE ABOUT IT...



YOU'RE SO PERCEPTIVE! YOU SEE HUNDREDS OF HUMAN REMAINS AND YOU SAY THIS IS A SCENE OF SUFFERING. AT LEAST THEY'VE STOPPED FEELING PAIN, UNLIKE ME.



I NEED TO REST A BIT. IN THIS STATE I WOULDN'T BE OF ANY HELP TO LORNA.

DID YOU BRING ANYTHING ELSE?



GREAT... YOU LEARN FAST!



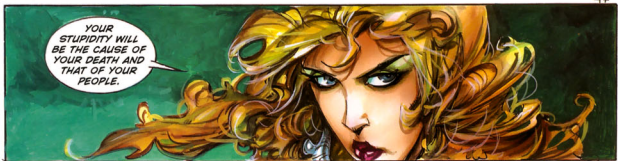
42



BRING ME  
THE WOMAN!



YOU  
AREN'T EVEN  
CAPABLE OF  
BEGGING FOR  
MERCY!



YOUR  
STUPIDITY WILL  
BE THE CAUSE OF  
YOUR DEATH AND  
THAT OF YOUR  
PEOPLE.







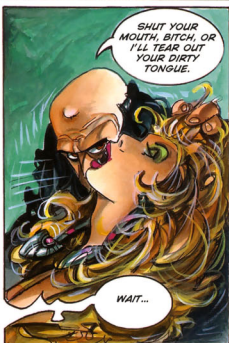
YOUR FATE  
IS APPROACH-  
ING...



SOON WE'LL  
STOP HEARING  
YOUR CRIES.



HAVEN'T YOU  
WONDERED WHY YOUR  
LOYAL COUNSELOR HAS-  
N'T GOT THE DISEASE?  
HE'S THE ONLY ONE  
WHO HASN'T BEEN  
INFECTED.



SHUT YOUR  
MOUTH, BITCH, OR  
I'LL TEAR OUT  
YOUR DIRTY  
TONGUE.

WAIT...



LET HER TALK,  
OR ARE YOU  
AFRAID OF HER?



HAVE ONE OF  
HIS FINGERS  
CHOPPED OFF AND  
THEN WE'LL SEE WHAT  
COLOR HIS BLOOD  
IS.



THE ONLY BLOOD  
THAT WILL BE  
SPILLED HERE IS  
YOURS.



LOOK  
AT THAT  
LIGHT. THAT'S  
THE ONLY THING  
YOU'LL SEE  
BEFORE YOU  
DIE!



WHAT ARE  
YOU SO AFRAID  
OF?



AFRAID?  
STUPID MORTAL!  
I CAN'T FEEL  
FEAR!

UGH!



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?  
WHAT...?



TOO  
MANY  
QUESTIONS!

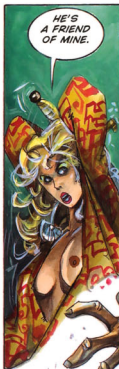
HE HASN'T  
BEEN PRO-  
GRAMMED FOR  
THIS...



I THINK THE  
TIME HAS COME TO  
GRANT YOU THE  
REST YOU CRAVE...

















WHAT IS THIS?



IT'S A HOME-MADE GIZMO, BUT IT WILL...



... SEND YOU TO HELL...

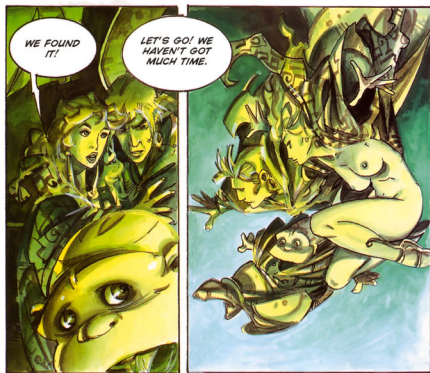


... YOU SON OF A BITCH!



IS THAT THE END OF HIM?

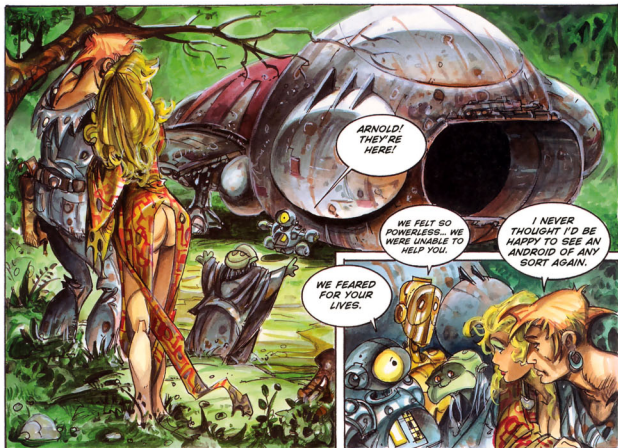
DON'T WORRY. METAL DOESN'T FLOAT, DOES IT?



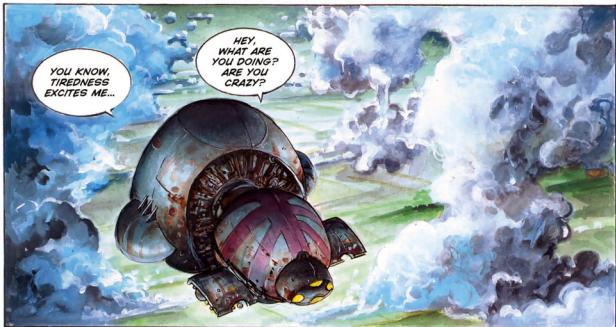














THIS IS THE SECOND OF MY  
EXCITING ADVENTURES WITH MY  
FRIENDS. AFTER DESTROYING THE  
PROBE, WE FELT HAPPY BUT TIRED.  
WE WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO A  
BIT OF WELL-DESERVED R & R...

... BUT WE WOULD  
HAVE TO PUT THAT  
OFF FOR NOW.

THEY'VE DONE  
IT AGAIN... THE  
MONK'S ARE  
COMMUNICATING  
WITH ME.

SHOULD WE  
THROW HIM  
INTO THE VOID?

OH NO!