

LORNA

and Her
Robot



AZPIRI

HEAVY METAL



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LORNA

and her robot

Artwork and Story by
ALFONSO AZPIRI



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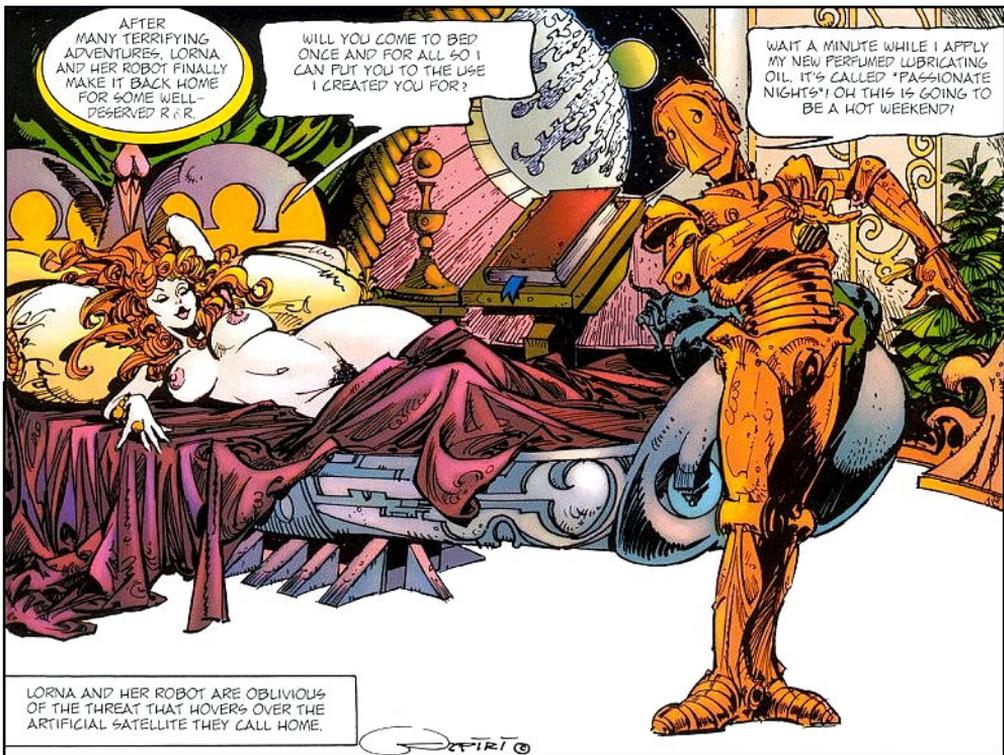
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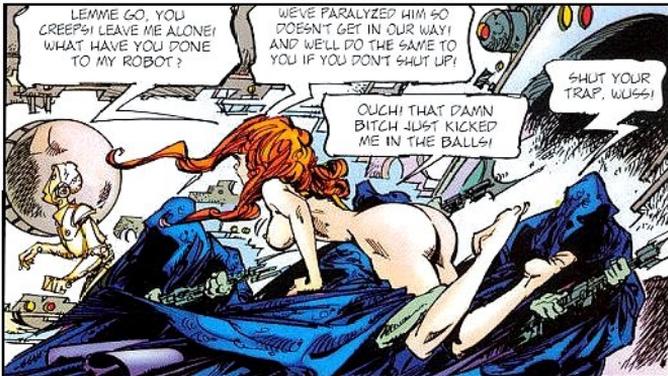
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WHAT'S GOING ON...?

HELP!
WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED!



LEMMIE GO, YOU
CREEPS! LEAVE ME ALONE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
TO MY ROBOT?

WE'VE PARALYZED HIM SO
DOESN'T GET IN OUR WAY!
AND WE'LL DO THE SAME TO
YOU IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP!

OUCH! THAT DAMN
BITCH JUST KICKED
ME IN THE BALLS!

SHUT YOUR
TRAP, WUSS!



ONCE THE
KIDNAPPERS HAVE
DONE THEIR DIRTY DEED, THEY
PILOT THEIR SPACESHIP TO
A DISTANT PLANET IN THE
CONSTELLATION OF THE
SOUTHERN JOINT.

LET'S CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY BY
HAVING SOME FUN WITH THE PROFESSOR
SHE'S BUILT LIKE A BRICK SHIT HOUSE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! THE
HONGKOS HAVE FORBIDDEN
ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

SHE KICKED ME SO
HARD THAT MY BALLS
ARE IN MY MOUTH!

STOP WHINING
AND SHUT UP!



WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME? WHO IS
BEHIND ALL THIS?

YOU'LL FIND
OUT SOON
ENOUGH.



OH, NO!
NOT AGAIN!



THE SHEIKS OF PLUTONIUM!

BET YOU'RE SURPRISED!
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN US!



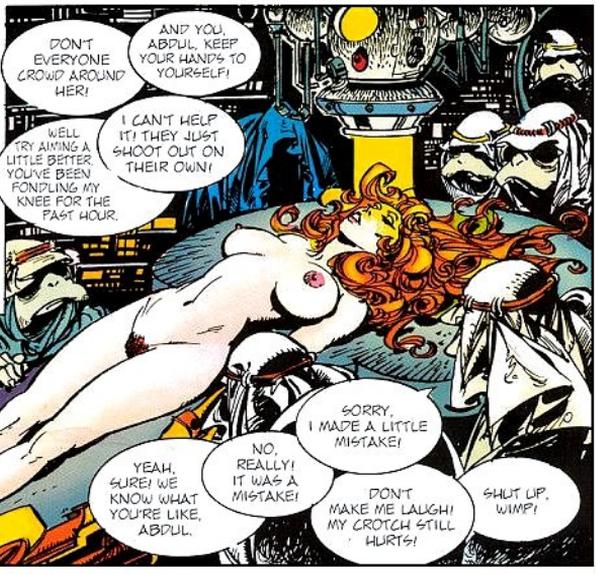
'CAUSE WE HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN YOU! AND
NOW WE MUST AVENGE
OURSELVES FOR THE DIRTY
TRICK YOU PLAYED ON US
LAST TIME. YOU'LL EVEN
HELP US IN THE PROCESS!
QUICK! INJECT HER WITH
A SLEEPING SERUM!



FIRST, WE'LL HAVE TO BRAINWASH HER.

LET'S USE SOME OF THOSE PERFUMED OILS CALLED "SEXY SENSATIONS"... THEY'RE WONDERFUL!

I SAID BRAINWASH HER. YOU HAVE A ONE-TRACK MIND!



DON'T EVERYONE CROWD AROUND HER!

AND YOU ABDUL, KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF!

WE'LL TRY AIMING A LITTLE BETTER. YOU'VE BEEN FONDLING MY KNEE FOR THE PAST HOUR.

I CAN'T HELP IT! THEY JUST SHOOT OUT ON THEIR OWN!

SORRY, I MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE!

YEAH, SURE! WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LIKE, ABDUL.

NO, REALLY! IT WAS A MISTAKE!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! MY CROTCH STILL HURTS!

SHUT UP, WIMP!



A FEW MONTHS LATER, THE WORLD SEEMS TO HAVE FORGOTTEN LORNA. ONLY HER FAITHFUL FRIEND CONTINUES TO LOOK FOR HER IN EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THE UNIVERSE.



I'VE LOOKED IN EVERY ASTROPORT, ASKED EVERY ASTRONAUT I'VE MET, BUT NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO TELL ME IF SHE'S DEAD OR ALIVE...

OF COURSE WE KNOW HER! THAT WAS SOME NIGHT WE SPENT TOGETHER IN THE INFIRMARY!

BUT THAT WAS LAST YEAR, AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE.



AND THEN ONE DAY...

THAT'S HER! AT LAST! MY DEAR CREATOR!



PROFESSOR, I'M SO HAPPY I FINALLY FOUND YOU! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?

OH, IT'S YOU IS IT? YOU'RE FIRED! I'M NO LONGER INTERESTED IN MEN OR IN MACHO ROBOTS.



SHE CAN'T HAVE BECOME FRIGID! THAT'S AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE!



STOP PULLING MY LEG! TELL ME WHAT YOU FEEL WHEN I DO THIS?

NOTHING, IT JUST TICKLES.



NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE. I MUST ACCOMPLISH MY SACRED MISSION.

DOWN WITH COSMIC ENERGY!

LONG LIVE THE SHEIKS!

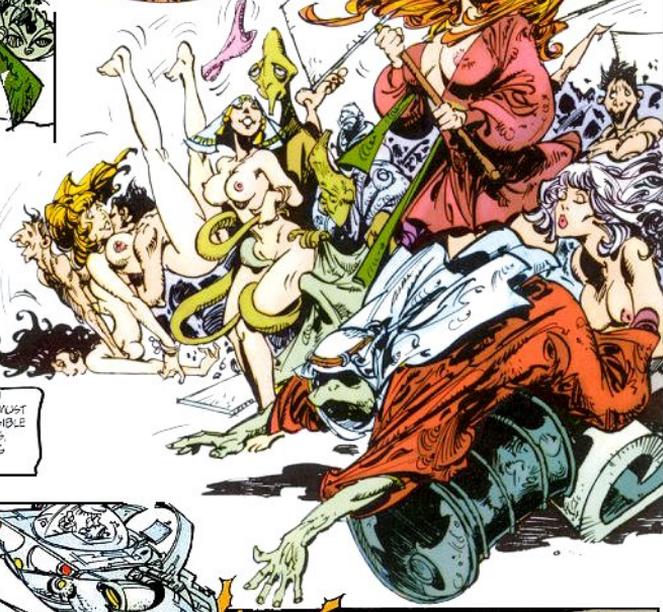
OH NO. THIS IS ALL I NEEDED. I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING OF DEJA-VU. I JUST KNOW WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS!



PLUTONIUM DOESN'T CONTAMINATE!



I INVOKE ALL MY EROTIC FLUIDS!



JUST LOOK AT HER! SHE'S AS COOL AS A CUCUMBER... WHILE ALL THE OTHERS ARE BEING DRIVEN MAD WITH DESIRE SINCE THEY MUST ALREADY SUSPECT WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CURRENT STATE OF CHAOS. I KNOW SOMEONE WHO IS GOING TO HAVE A HARD TIME...



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, PROFESSOR. YOU MAY BE FRIGID, BUT THEY AREN'T.

WHAT A HUNK!

THE ROBOT'S MINE!

UGH! HOW VULGAR CAN YOU GET?!

I'M NOT PICKY. I'LL TAKE EITHER ONE!



THE PLANNED PARENTHOOD PROGRAM IS A TOTAL WASHOUT. A SEARCH WARRANT IS OUT FOR THE CYBERNETIC HUMANOID WHO...

WHAT A MESS I'VE LEFT BEHIND ME! I HOPE MODERN SCIENCE CAN FIX IT! OTHERWISE...

ALL ATTEMPTS TO CURE PROFESSOR LORNA OF FRIGIDITY HAVE FAILED! SINCE NATURAL REMEDIES HAVE PROVED USELESS, SUPERNATURAL CURES WILL HAVE TO BE INVOKED!



BUT I TOLD YOU ALREADY, I FEEL FINE LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE FINE EITHER WAY! BUT WHAT'S THE POINT IF NO ONE ELSE CAN ENJOY IT? AH... WE'VE ALMOST REACHED THE LOST PLANET OF LEGENDARY FAME! IT'S DESCRIBED IN THE MOST ANCIENT GALACTIC MYTHS.

I HAD A HARD TIME FINDING THE COORDINATES OF THE PLANET, BUT THIS IS OUR LAST REPORT AFTER VISITING THE PLANET. SHE SHOULD BE AS HOT AS SHE USED TO BE... AND IF SHE HAVN'T, I GIVE UP!

WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO FIND HERE? IT'S A GLOOMY, SINISTER PLACE... AND IT GIVES ME GOOSE BUMPS!

I DON'T LIKE IT EITHER, BUT ONE MUSTN'T SHIRK ONE'S DUTY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



OH IS THAT ALL? MY MAGIC CAN EASILY CURE THAT! I HAVE THE PATIENT COME TO MY ENCHANTED CAVE, AND WATCH ME CURE HER IN A JIFFY!

IT'S GONARDALF THE WIZARD IN PERSON! IT'S YOU WE'VE COME TO SEE! WE NEED YOUR HELP.



HEY, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE SMOTHERED BY THOSE TITS?

IT'S BETTER THAN A KICK IN THE HEAD, BUT I'D LIKE IT EVEN BETTER IF SHE GAVE ME HEAD.



NOT YOU, DEAR ROBOT! YOU MUST WAIT FOR US OUTSIDE. YOUR BODY METAL COULD ALTER THE MAGIC POWERS AND SPOIL THE SPELL.

YEAH, SURE! I KNOW WHAT SORT OF POWERS YOU'RE PLANNING TO USE INSIDE THE CAVE!



A LITTLE LATER...

AH, RATANAKHRA, SHOTANOTHA ROMRMT!



THAT'S SOME TALL TALE THE MASTERS TOLD HIM! BUT IF HE SUCCEEDS IN EXCITING THAT FRIGID WONDER HE'D BETTER START PREPARING HIMSELF!

WELL I'VE BEEN PREPARED, READY AND ALL SET TO GO EVER SINCE I LAID EYES ON HER! HAH... LET'S WATCH THIS IS THE FINAL MAGIC SPELL.



TA DA!

IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING TO USE TO CURE ME OF FRIGIDITY? GIVE ME A BREAK! IF YOU ARE TRYING TO IMPRESS ME, LET ME TELL YOU THAT YOU WON'T DO IT WITH THAT!



HAI HAI HAI! IT'S NOT WORKING, MASTER! YOU WAVED YOUR MAGIC WEEBIE, BUT WHERE'S THE SPELL?

I GUESS YOU'RE GETTING OLD, HUH?



...AND THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO... THERE SHE IS! JUST TRY TO GET SOME RESPONSE OUT OF HER.

DONT WORRY NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!



NOW, NOW DON'T BE FRIGHTENED... JUST LET OLE LICKO DO WHAT HE HAS TO DO...



SORRY... SHE'S A LITTLE JUMPY, DON'T GET MAD... I'LL TAKE YOU HOME RIGHT AWAY.





I'M NOT GIVING UP YET!
JUST WATCH ME
CONJURE UP SOME
DARLING LITTLE ELVES!
YOU'RE GONNA BE
LICKING YOUR
FINGERS!

JUST SO LONG AS
I DON'T HAVE TO
LICK THAT SICKO,
LICKO!

MEANWHILE, A DANGEROUS THREAT IS COMING
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO OUR FRIENDS...



WE MUST STRIKE NOW WHILE
THE WIZARD IS INSIDE THE
CAVE, DEFENSELESS AND
UNSUSPECTING. NOW'S
THE MOMENT TO RUB
HIM OUT.



WHAT'S GOING ON NOW?
WHO ARE THOSE GUYS?

OH NO NOT THE CABALI NOT THOSE HORDES OF
INFERNAL DELINQUENTS WHO PRACTICE BLACK
MAGIC! AND OUR POOR MASTER IS INSIDE THE CAVE!



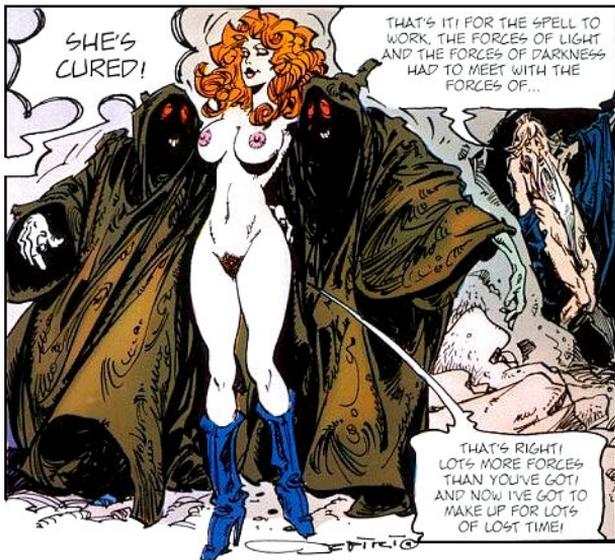
MY MISTRESS AND CREATOR IS IN THE CAVE
TOO... IN THE PROCESS OF BEING PEAFENED
BY THAT HELLISH CAOPHONY!
I MUST SAVE HER!

i GRUUOO...? ANH... SLUNK

I GUESS WE SHOULD ALL START
LOOKING FOR NEW MASTERS!



WHAT IS
THAT? I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!



SHE'S
CURED!

THAT'S IT! FOR THE SPELL TO
WORK, THE FORCES OF LIGHT
AND THE FORCES OF DARKNESS
HAD TO MEET WITH THE
FORCES OF...

THAT'S RIGHT!
LOTS MORE FORCES
THAN YOU'VE GOT!
AND NOW I'VE GOT TO
MAKE UP FOR LOTS
OF LOST TIME!

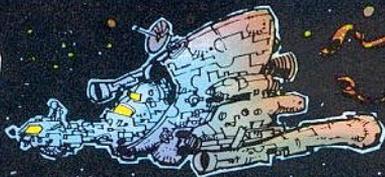


SORRY, BUT SINCE I
WAS FAITHFUL TO YOU
THE WHOLE TIME, IT'S
BECOME A BIT
RUSTY...

TALK ABOUT POOR TIMING! MAYBE
WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE MAGIC
PLANET SO THE WIZARD CAN TURN
YOUR ROD BACK INTO A PROD!

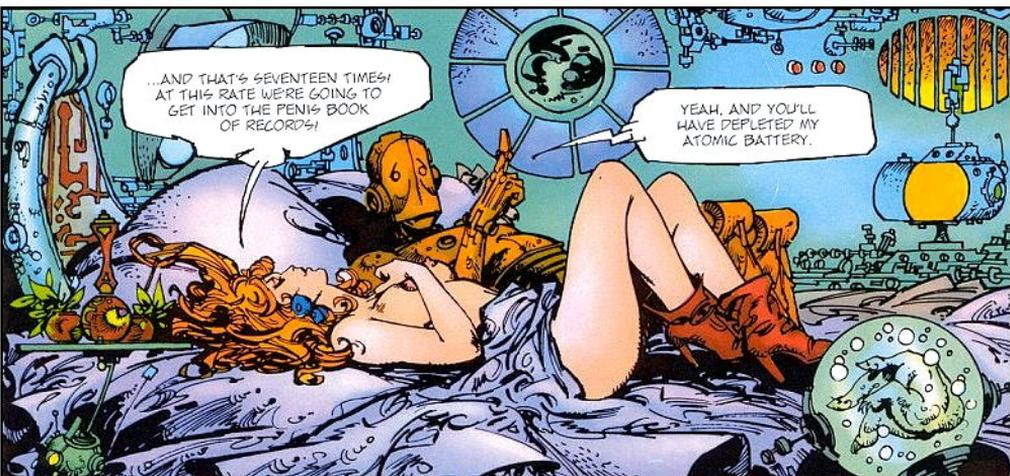
A SPACESHIP
GUIDES THROUGH
PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN
REACHES OF THE
GALAXY...

INSIDE
THE CRAFT, TWO
FEARLESS ASTRONAUTS
CONCENTRATE ON KEEPING
THE INSTRUMENTS IN
FLAWLESS WORKING
ORDER...



...AND THAT'S SEVENTEEN TIMES!
AT THIS RATE WE'RE GOING TO
GET INTO THE PENIS BOOK
OF RECORDS!

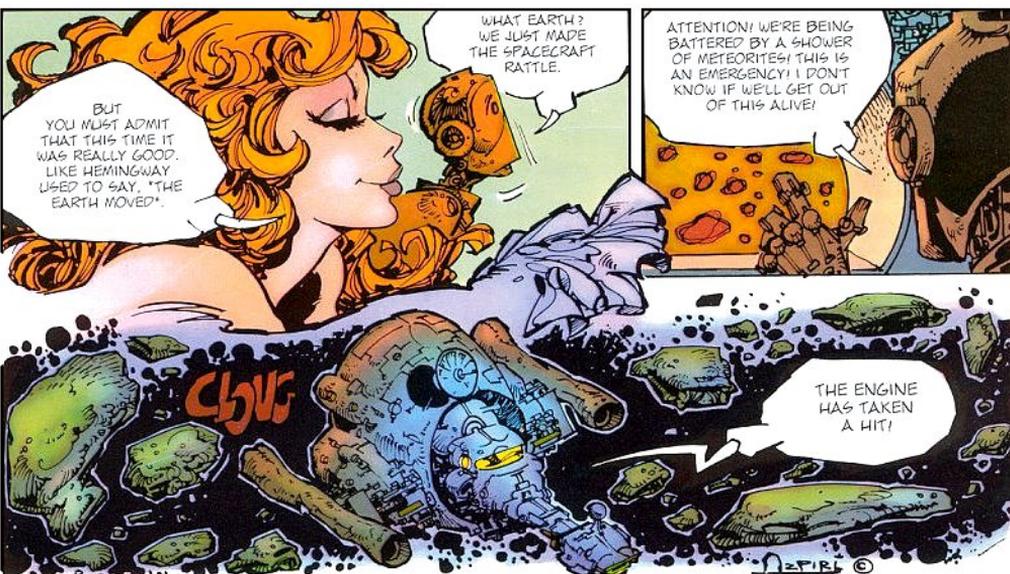
YEAH, AND YOU'LL
HAVE DEPLETED MY
ATOMIC BATTERY.



BUT
YOU MUST ADMIT
THAT THIS TIME IT
WAS REALLY GOOD.
LIKE HEMINGWAY
USED TO SAY, "THE
EARTH MOVED".

WHAT EARTH?
WE JUST MADE
THE SPACECRAFT
RATTLE.

ATTENTION! WE'RE BEING
BATTERED BY A SHOWER
OF METEORITES! THIS IS
AN EMERGENCY! I DON'T
KNOW IF WE'LL GET OUT
OF THIS ALIVE!



THE ENGINE
HAS TAKEN
A HIT!

NONE OF THE CONTROLS ARE WORKING AND THERE'S NO GRAVITY! RUN TO THE ENGINE ROOM, MATT, AND DON'T EMIT ANY OF YOUR EROTIC-STIMULATION RADIATION, OR YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!

SORRY, PROFESSOR! IT WAS A MISTAKE... ENGENDERED BY FEAR.

ARE WE GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT PLANET UP AHEAD, OR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN LAND US THERE SAFELY?

I THINK I CAN LAND ACCORDING TO THE MAP, THAT'S KASHONDUS VII, A FAIRLY PRIMITIVE PLANET, BUT IT HAS AN EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER THAT WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE TO ASK THE FEDERATION FOR HELP.

TRY TO LAND! I SAID LAND! USE THE BRAKES...!

THAT WAS NOT A SMOOTH LANDING! I GUESS THAT'S IT FOR THE SPACEGRAPH! IT WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE ELSE! HOW ARE YOU? ANY MAJOR IRREVERSIBLE STRUCTURAL DAMAGE?

THE PART OF MY MECHANISM THAT MOST INTERESTS YOU IS UNDAMAGED. I'M NOT TOO SURE ABOUT THE REST.

NOW WE HAVE TO FIND THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER SO WE CAN SEND A MESSAGE AND... OH!

OH NO! SOME LOCATION! THE TRANSMITTER IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET! COULDN'T YOU HAVE LANDED A LITTLE CLOSER TO IT? YOU'RE NOT THE GALAXY'S BEST PILOT, BUT YOU DO HAVE OTHER USES...!

SSSHHT! PROFESSOR, I DON'T THINK WE'RE ALONE!



HEY! WHAT'S THAT? THE FLINT-STONES?

THEY MUST BE THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET. DO YOU THINK THEY'RE CANNIBALS? OR ROBOTOMANIACS?



WE FRIENDS... WE COME TO...

HEY, THEY SPEAK GALAXESE. THEY MUST HAVE LEARNT IT FROM THE MEMBERS OF A TERRESTRIAL EXPEDITION.

YEAH, WHO PROBABLY TAUGHT IT TO THEM BEFORE THEY WERE SHOWN INTO A STEW POT. OH, WOE IS ME! I'M ALWAYS IN SOME KIND OF PICKLE!



A LITTLE LATER...

WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, THEY ARE VERY FLEAGANT AND FRIENDLY. I THINK OUR DUTY AS CIVILIZED CREATURES IS TO SHOW THEM AS MUCH AS WE CAN ABOUT OUR CULTURE...

I THINK YOU'RE ALREADY SHOWING THEM EVERYTHING THEY WANT TO SEE.



YOU REALLY ARE OBSESSED! THAT'S ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT! I WAS REFERRING TO TECHNOLOGICAL PROGRESS. I WAS JUST NOTICING THAT THEY HAVENT EVEN DISCOVERED FIRE... WE COULD PLAY THE ROLE OF PROMETHEUS AND TEACH THEM TO USE FIRE!

ISNT THAT AGAINST THE "PRIME DIRECTIVE", PROFESSOR?



WRONG SHOW, MATT! NOW, LET'S SEE... HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT? IT'S VERY NICE... AND IT WILL KEEP YOU WARM... AND IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL SO GOOP AND COMFORTABLE... DAMN IT, MATT, IF ONLY I HAD A BOX OF MATCHES!

YOU KNOW I DONT SMOKE, PROFESSOR.

FEEL GOOD? FEEL WARM? VERY NICE? WE KNOW ALREADY!



OH, I HADN'T SEEN IT ANYWHERE IN YOUR VILLAGE. WHERE IS IT? COULD YOU SHOW IT TO ME?



YES! ME SHOW ME SHOW YOU! YOU WILL LIKE VERY MUCH!

AND ME SHOW YOU NEXT!

WHA...? THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! NO...!



ME SHOW YOU TWICE AS MUCH!

MINE IS BIGGER THAN YOURS!

STOP FANTASIZING!



GUYS, YOU'VE ALL BEEN GREAT! BUT IN ORDER TO LIGHT A GLOWING FLAME AND GET A BRIGHT BLAZE GOING, I NEED MY COMPANION MATT.

LITTLE TIN MAN, HE GOOD?

APPEARANCES CAN SOMETIMES BE DECEPTIVE.



LET ME GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION... IT WILL HELP YOU TO UNDERSTAND... ARE YOU READY?

WERE GOING TO SHOW THESE LAVE CREATURES SOMETHING THEY HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE!



OUCH! OUCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU ARE THE ONLY AVAILABLE METAL AROUND HERE, AND I CAN MAKE SPARKS IF I HIT YOU WITH A PIECE OF FLINT.

I THINK I PREFER THE OLD WAY OF WARMING OURSELVES UP.

HMMM, I TRY TONIGHT WITH WIFE IN CAVE.



OH, IT'S SUCH JOY TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF PRIMITIVE HUMANITY!

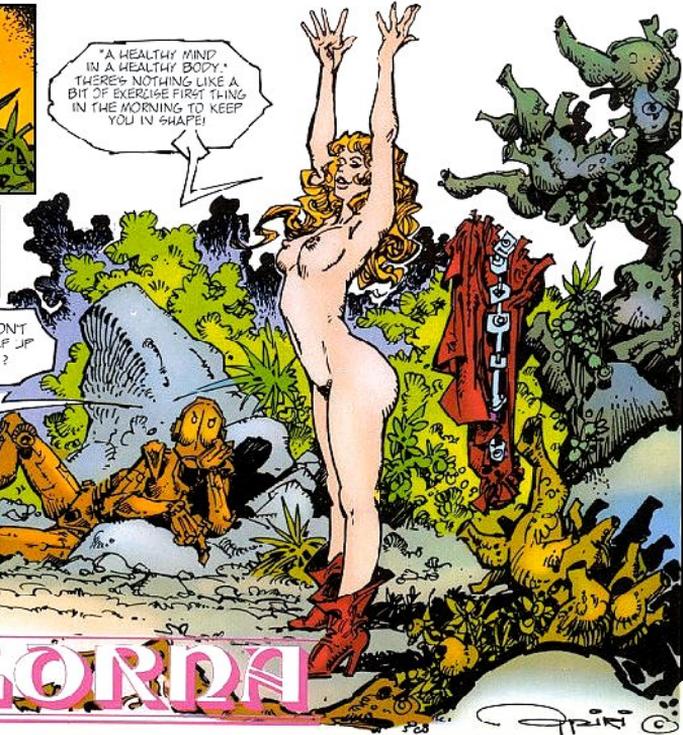
TAKE THAT! IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HURT HER. SHE TOOK SEVEN ROBOSPRINGS AND SHE'S FINE.



"A HEALTHY MIND IN A HEALTHY BODY." THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BIT OF EXERCISE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING TO KEEP YOU IN SHAPE!



YEAH... BUT WHY DON'T YOU COVER YOURSELF UP WITH SOMETHING?



COVER MYSELF UP WITH SOMEONE, I'D LOVE TO! BUT IT'S STILL A LITTLE EARLY!

LORDA



STOP GRUMBING AND HELP ME FIND THE EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER. SINCE WE LEFT THOSE GAVE CREATRES BEHIND?...



...LIFE FORMS?? ?!!!

I DIDN'T SAY SOMEONE, I SAID SOMETHING! AND I MEANT SOME CLOTHES! YOU HAVE A SERIOUS PATHOLOGICAL PROBLEM!



HELP!! WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?!

OH MY GOD! IT LOOKS LIKE WILKINSON'S THRUSTING VINE, A HORRENDOUS PLANT DESCRIBED IN THE "ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE GALAXY." I'M COMING TO SAVE YOU!



CLONG!

I GUESS THE VINE DOESN'T WANT ME TO COME NEAR IT...

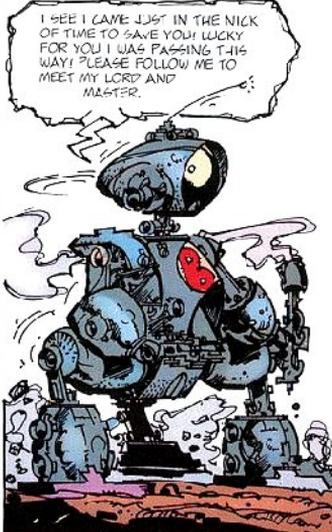


OOOOHHH! IS THIS HOW I'M GOING TO END? THRUH! TO DEATH BY A PLUMB PLANT...? OOOOHHH!



GOODNESS! A COMRADE!

MY FAVORITE! HE'S A ROBOT! NOW WHERE COULD HE HAVE COME FROM?



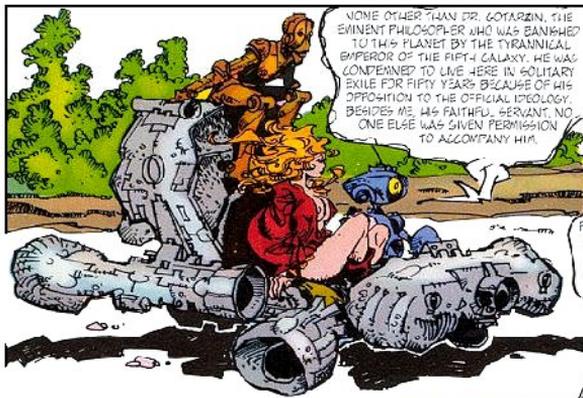
I SEE I CAME JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME TO SAVE YOU! LUCKY FOR YOU I WAS PASSING THIS WAY! PLEASE FOLLOW ME TO MEET MY LORD AND MASTER.



THIS IS ALL PRETTY WEIRD, PROFESSOR! I CAN'T SAY I LIKE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!

CAN'T YOU BE A LITTLE MORE TRUSTING? I MEAN YOU WEREN'T THE ONE WHO WAS GETTING ALL THAT THRUSTING!

COMRADE ROBOT WHO IS YOUR LORD AND MASTER?



NONE OTHER THAN DR. GOTARZIN, THE EMINENT PHILOSOPHER WHO WAS BANISHED TO THIS PLANET BY THE TYRANNICAL EMPEROR OF THE FIFTH GALAXY. HE WAS CONDEMNED TO LIVE HERE IN SOLITARY EXILE FOR FIFTY YEARS BECAUSE OF HIS OPPOSITION TO THE OFFICIAL IDEOLOGY. BESIDES ME, AS FAITHFUL SERVANT, NO ONE ELSE WAS GIVEN PERMISSION TO ACCOMPANY HIM.



ARE WE THERE YET?

YOU'RE ABOUT TO MEET THE FIFTH-GALAXY PHILOSOPHER, DR. GOTARZIN! I'M SURE HE'LL LET YOU HAVE ONE OF OUR VEHICLES SO THAT YOU CAN CONTINUE YOUR JOURNEY.



MOST WISE AND VENERABLE MASTER, I HAVE BROUGHT THESE TWO TRAVELERS TO MEET YOU.

YFAH... OKAY!



AT LAST! HUMAN COMPANY AFTER FORTY YEARS OF ANGST-RIDDEN SOLITUDE AND...



HEY, PROFESSOR

I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR RELIEF! I'M A PROFESSOR OF BIOCHEMISTRY. BUT IF YOU ARE INTERESTED I THINK I COULD HOLD A DISCUSSION WITH YOU ON GALACTIC PHILOSOPHY.



...I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT REALLY THE POINT...

I'M SURE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THAT AFTER FORTY YEARS OF SOLITUDE, WHAT THE MASTER HAS IN MIND ISN'T ACTUALLY A PROFOUND PHILOSOPHICAL DISCUSSION... ESPECIALLY WITH A LOVELY CREATURE SUCH AS YOURSELF

MINE!
ALL MINE!!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE TO SUBMIT TO THE WHIMS OF THIS DUARF...

DEAR SIR, WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR THEORIES AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE AND IN WHATEVER MANNER YOU PREFER!

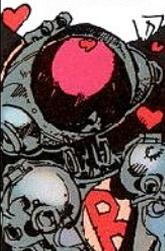
MINE!
ALL MINE!!

ACTUALLY, I THINK IT'D RATHER BE THRUST BY THE PHILOSOPHER THAN THE WIND! AND DON'T FORGET, WE NEED A VEHICLE!

THE PROFESSOR NEVER MISSES A CHANCE TO... EVERYTHING ALWAYS ENDS UP LIKE THIS...

...WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING AT...

I'VE ALSO SPENT FORTY YEARS IN SOLITARY AND WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE...



DO YOU MEAN...?



...OH NO! NOT THAT!



NO!



...I HAVEN'T BEEN PROGRAMMED TO DO THAT... HELP...!!

WELL THAT WAS A LIVELY PHILOSOPHICAL GAME! I'M EXHAUSTED! I HOPE THAT WILL HELP THE OLD MAN GET THROUGH THE TEN YEARS OF EXILE THAT HE'S GOT LEFT!

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANY MORE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I ALWAYS HAVE TO TAKE THE RAP! IT'S A GOOD THING I HAD SOME EXTRA OXYACETYLENE AND ARMOR-PLATED SHEETING TO REPAIR ROBOTS!



JUST LOOK AT THOSE SPECTACULAR WATERFALLS! THEY'RE MUCH HIGHER THAN NIAGARA FALLS OR THE CASCADES ON SIRIUS IV...

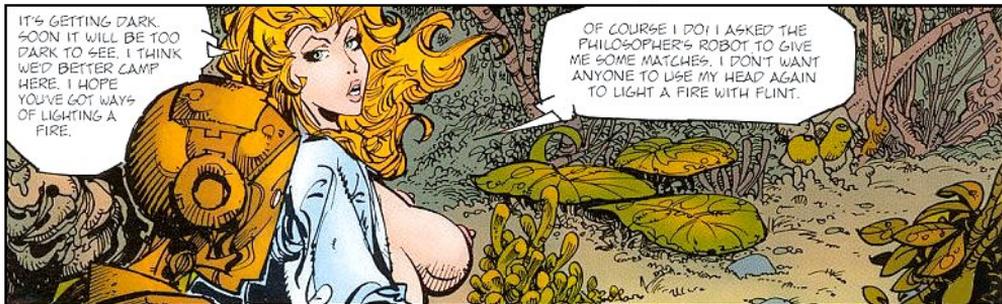
YEAH SURE, THEY'RE MAGNIFICENT... BUT THEY'VE FORCED US TO CHANGE OUR ITINERARY AND ABANDON OUR VEHICLE.

LORDA



WELL, AT LEAST WE'LL GET A CHANGE OF SCENERY! AS THEY SAY, VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE...

WELL, I'M ALREADY TOO TIRED TO ENJOY THE SCENERY AND BESIDES, WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF SUPPLIES. THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, BUT YOU MAY SOON WISH YOU HAD SOME MEAT AND POTATOES TO SPRINKLE THOSE SPICES ON!



IT'S GETTING DARK. SOON IT WILL BE TOO DARK TO SEE. I THINK WE'D BETTER CAMP HERE. I HOPE YOU'VE GOT WAYS OF LIGHTING A FIRE.

OF COURSE I DO! I ASKED THE PHILOSOPHER'S ROBOT TO GIVE ME SOME MATCHES. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO USE MY HEAD AGAIN TO LIGHT A FIRE WITH FLINT.



I'M A BIT WORRIED... DIDN'T THE PHILOSOPHER SAY SOMETHING ABOUT A HUGE WATERFALL AND A... HE CALLED IT "WITCHLAND"?

WITCHLAND?



REALLY, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A SCIENTIST! THAT'S JUST AN OLD WIVES' TALE! LUCKILY FOR ME, ROBOTS AREN'T PROGRAMMED TO BELIEVE IN ANY OF THAT!



WHAT WAS THAT? A U.F.O.?



A... A... WITCH! HELP! BLESSED SAINT ASHMOV PLEASE PROTECT ME FROM WITCHCRAFT!

GLUB!



PROFESSOR, PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME! I'M SO SCARED! THE EROTIC IMPULSE HAS STOPPED AND MY INSTRUMENT IS...

DON'T WORRY, HERE'S YOUR MISTRESS TO PROTECT YOU. IF THAT THING COMES BACK, WHATEVER IT IS, I WILL LET IT KNOW...



AFTER A NIGHT FRAUGHT WITH FEAR, THE SUN FINALLY ROSE...

LET'S GET GOING. WE HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE WHO WILL GIVE US SOME FOOD AND TELL US HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE.

YEAH... THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW... HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!



LOOK! THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE OVER THERE! MAYBE THEY CAN HELP US!

OH, NO! NOT WITCHES!



WHEN SHALL WE THREE MEET AGAIN, IN THUNDER, LIGHTNING OR IN STAIN?



EXCUSE ME, LADIES, WE'VE BEEN SPACE WRECKED... COULD YOU GIVE US SOME SUPPLIES AND A MAP OF THE COUNTRY SO WE CAN FIND OUR WAY TO WHERE WE'RE GOING?

I'M SLOWLY LOSING MY FEAR OF THEM!



WE'LL BE HAPPY TO LET YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED, BUT, AS YOU MUST KNOW, WITCHES CAN'T GIVE GIFTS. YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US SOMETHING IN EXCHANGE.

BUT WHAT? WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WE CAN GIVE YOU!

DON'T WORRY! WE WANT SOMETHING THAT ONE OF YOU CAN GIVE US WITHOUT ANY LOSS...



OKAY! I'LL DO WHAT HAS TO BE DONE! IT'S MY TURN TO DO MY DUTY!



!!??!!??

GET AWAY!
WE DON'T LIKE CANNED
MEAT!

BESIDES BEING WITCHES,
THEY'RE ALSO... THAT'S ALL
I NEED! AND SHE EVEN
SEEMED TO BE HAVING A
PRETTY GOOD TIME!

THE CALM AFTER
THE STORM...



A PROMISE
IS A PROMISE...
HERE'S A MAP OF
THE REGION...

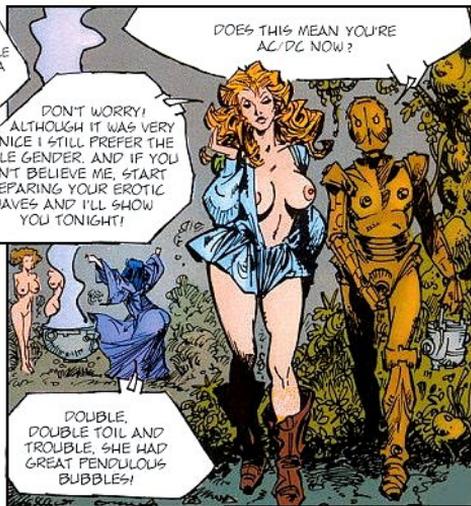
...AND A
LARGE HELPING OF
SOUP THAT WAS JUST
BUBBLING AWAY IN
THE CAULDRON... IT'S
FINGER-LICKIN' GOOP!

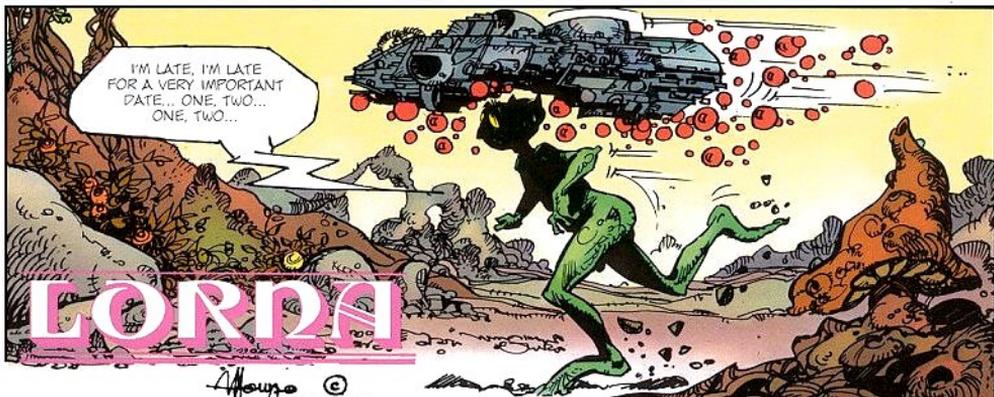
AND IF YOU WANT
TO WARM UP THE SOUP
YOU'LL NEED THIS PORTABLE
ELECTRONIC HEATER. IT'S A
NEW CONTACT MODEL
MANUFACTURED BY
"BENTCHED".

DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE
AC/DC NOW?

DON'T WORRY!
ALTHOUGH IT WAS VERY
NICE I STILL PREFER THE
MALE GENDER, AND IF YOU
DON'T BELIEVE ME, START
PREPARING YOUR EROTIC
WAVES AND I'LL SHOW
YOU TONIGHT!

DOUBLE,
DOUBLE TOIL AND
TROUBLE, SHE HAD
GREAT PENDULOUS
BUBBLES!

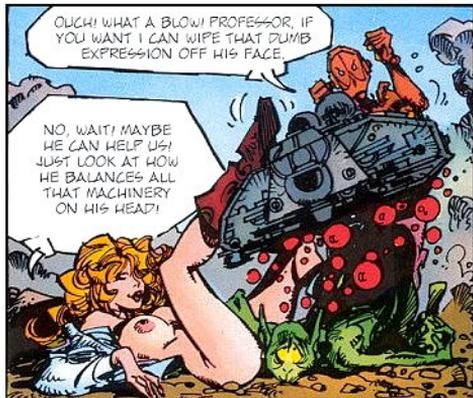






HUY!!

OOHHH!



OUCH! WHAT A BLOW! PROFESSOR, IF YOU WANT I CAN WIPE THAT DUMB EXPRESSION OFF HIS FACE.

NO, WAIT! MAYBE HE CAN HELP US! JUST LOOK AT HOW HE BALANCES ALL THAT MACHINERY ON HIS HEAD!



HOW ANNOYING! I MUST HURRY... I MUST HURRY OR I WON'T GET THERE ON TIME!

EXCUSE ME, PLEASE! CAN YOU STOP FOR A MOMENT?

I MUST HURRY! MY TRIBE WILL LEAVE WITHOUT ME AND I DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT HERE... I'LL GIVE YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT, BUT PLEASE LET ME CARRY ON!



WHERE'S YOUR TRIBE?

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAINS, AND I MUSTN'T BE LATE, SO PLEASE TAKE WHATEVER YOU NEED AND LET ME GO...

COULD YOU GIVE ME SOME LUBRICATING OIL?



OKAY! JUST LOOK AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND WHAT YOU NEED, AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY...

WHERE SHOULD WE LOOK? YOU'RE COMPLETELY NAKED!

IT DIDN'T TAKE HER LONG TO NOTICE ...



WHERE DO YOU THINK? IN MY TEMPORAL POCKET. IF YOU PULL THIS THE POCKET WILL OPEN.





IT WAS EASY, THANKS TO OUR POWERS AND INTELLIGENCE... FOR MANY YEARS, WE COLLECTED EVERYTHING THAT FELL FROM SPACE AND PUT IT AWAY IN OUR TEMPORAL POCKETS... UNTIL WE FOUND THE BOOK.



SINCE THEN, WE'VE BEEN SALVAGING WHATEVER WE COULD FROM THE SPACESHIPS THAT DEVIATED FROM THEIR COURSE AND CRASHED INTO OUR PLANET. AND SO EACH GENERATION HAS ADDED TO THE SPACESHIP... UNTIL ITS COMPLETION! AND TODAY IS THE BIG DAY!

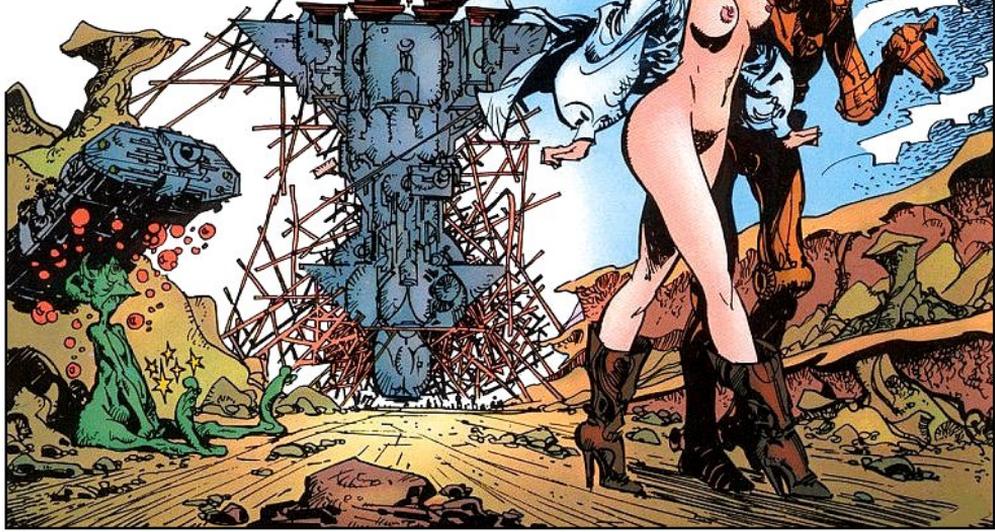


WE'RE GOING TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE! WE'LL BE THE MASTERS OF STELLAR SPACE! LOOK! THAT IS THE CONTRIBUTION OF GENERATIONS OF OUR KIND!



GENERATIONS OF COUNTRY BUMPKINS!! THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE! THEY'VE GOT TO BE STUPID TO BUILD A SPACESHIP UPSIDE DOWN!

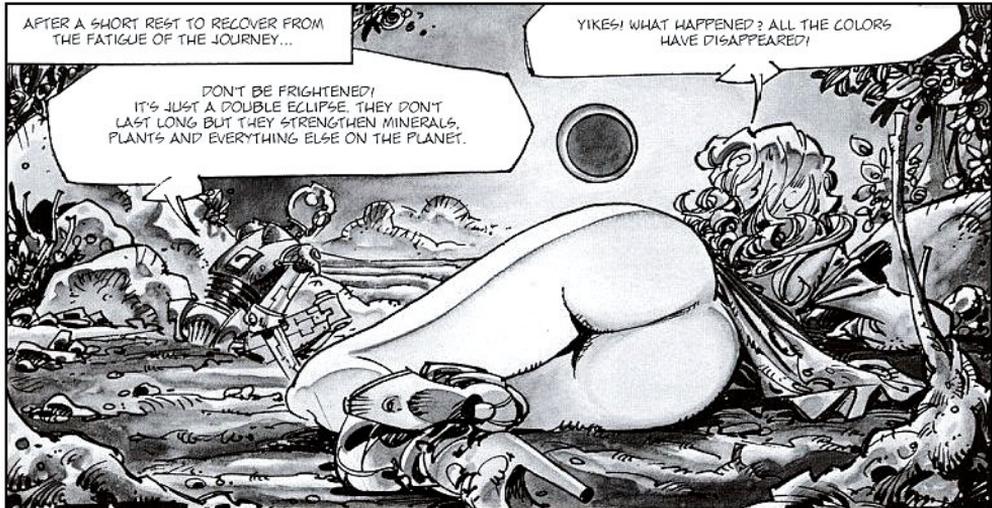
SOMETIMES I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU FIRST, YOU SEEM CRAZY ABOUT HIS TEMPORAL POCKET, AND THEN YOU SUDDENLY GIVE IT A KICK AND RUIN IT... I'M GLAD I'M A ROBOT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND HUMANS!



AFTER A SHORT REST TO RECOVER FROM THE FATIGUE OF THE JOURNEY...

YIKES! WHAT HAPPENED? ALL THE COLORS HAVE DISAPPEARED!

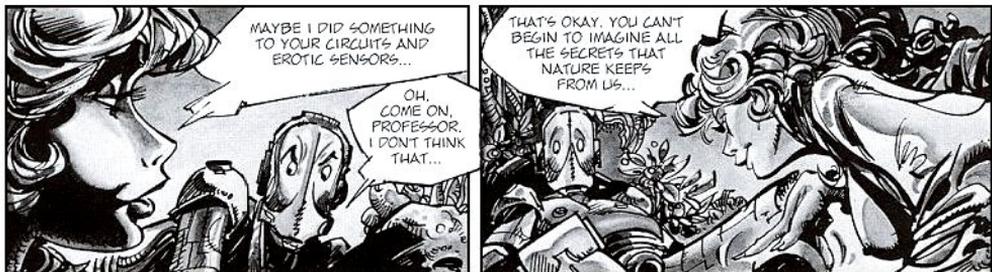
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
IT'S JUST A DOUBLE ECLIPSE. THEY DON'T LAST LONG BUT THEY STRENGTHEN MINERALS, PLANTS AND EVERYTHING ELSE ON THE PLANET.



MAYBE I DID SOMETHING TO YOUR CIRCUITS AND EROTIC SENSORS...

OH, COME ON, PROFESSOR. I DON'T THINK THAT...

THAT'S OKAY. YOU CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE ALL THE SECRETS THAT NATURE KEEPS FROM US...



WE CAN TRY, IF YOU LIKE, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT...

LET YOURSELF BE CARRIED AWAY BY THE PEACEFULNESS AND TRANQUILITY OF THE MOMENT...

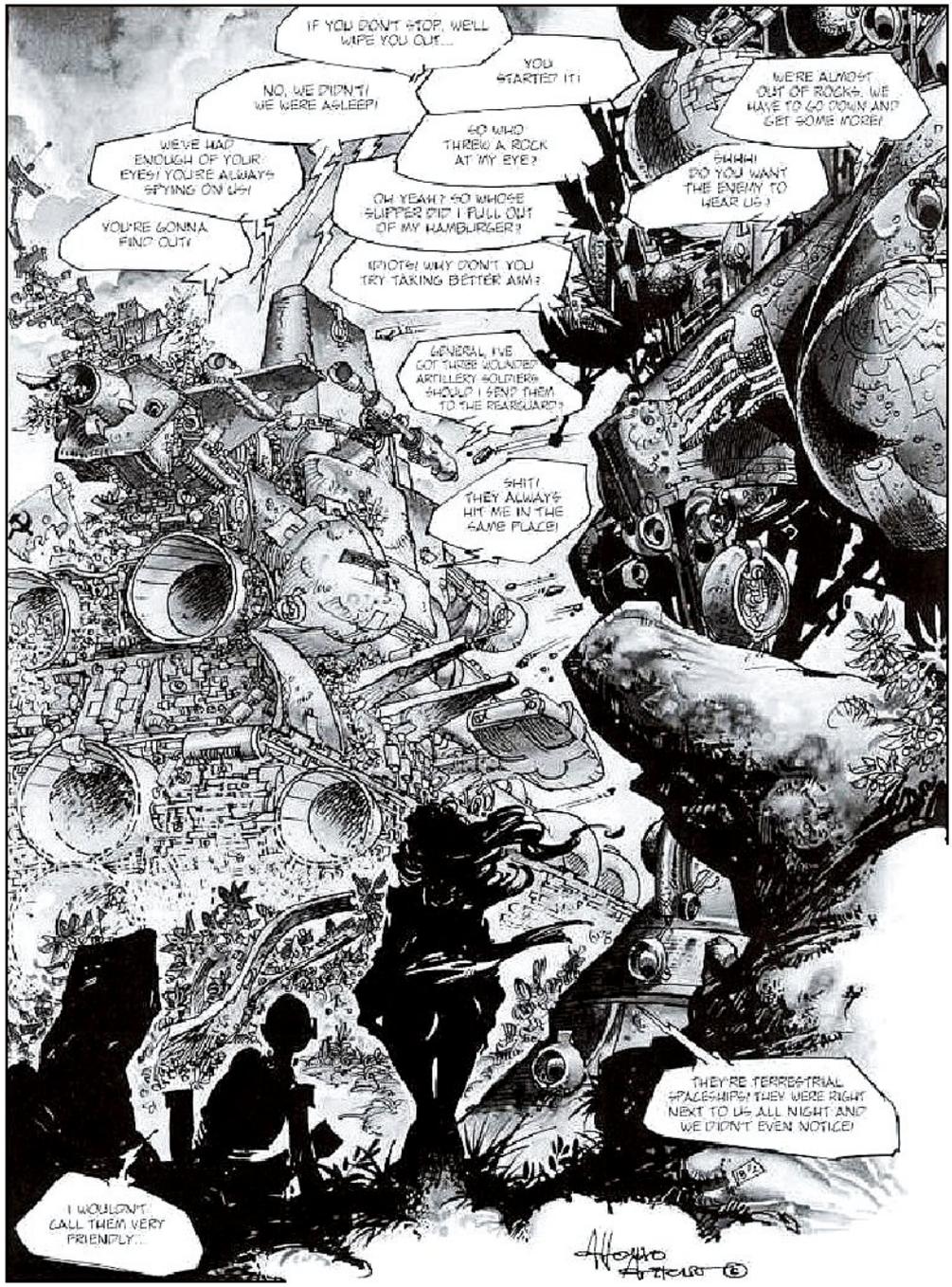


ATTENTION!
CLEAR FOR ACTION!
THEY'VE STARTED FIRING!



WHAT WAS THAT?





IF YOU DON'T STOP, WE'LL
WIPE YOU OUT...

YOU
STARTED IT!

NO, WE DIDN'T!
WE WERE ASLEEP!

SO WHO
THREW A ROCK
AT MY EYE?

WE'RE ALMOST
OUT OF ROCKS. WE
HAVE TO GO DOWN AND
GET SOME MORE!

WE'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF YOUR
EYES! YOU'RE ALWAYS
SPYING ON US!

SHHH!
DO YOU WANT
THE ENEMY TO
HEAR US?

YOU'RE GONNA
FIND OUT!

OH YEAH? SO WHOSE
SLIPPER DID I FALL OUT
OF MY HAMBURGER?

WHO? WHY DON'T YOU
TRY TAKING BETTER AIM?

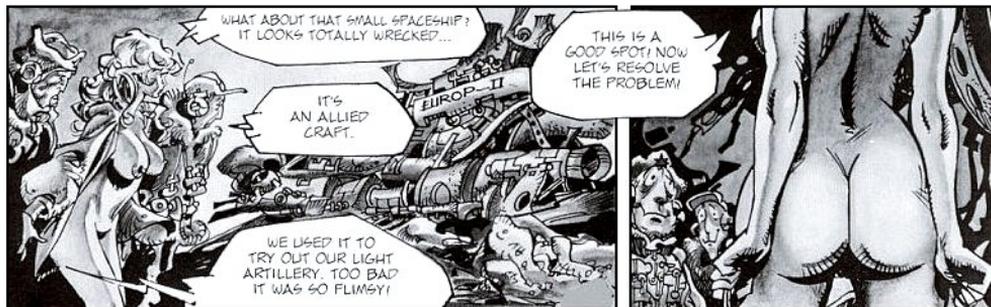
GENERAL, I'VE
GOT THREE ISOLATED
ARTILLERY SOLDIERS.
SHOULD I SEND THEM
TO THE REARGUARD?

SHIT!
THEY ALWAYS
HIT ME IN THE
SAME PLACE!

THEY'RE TERRESTRIAL
SPACESHIPS! THEY WERE RIGHT
NEXT TO US ALL NIGHT AND
WE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE!

I WOULDN'T
CALL THEM VERY
FRIENDLY...

Howard
Arkun ©





YOU'RE RIGHT, COMRADE. I LIKE THE LEFT AND THE RIGHT. THEY'RE BOTH MARVELOUS!

HUUH!!!

THIS IS IT! THIS IS THE PATH TO UNION!

TWO HOURS LATER, IN A REMOTE SPOT.

I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THEM TO GIVE YOU THE DETONATORS OF THEIR NUCLEAR ARMS.

I CAN ASSURE YOU, DEAREST FRIEND, THAT IT WASN'T ALL THAT DIFFICULT...

NOW WE JUST HAVE TO BURY THE DETONATORS WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEM...!

LET'S REST FOR A FEW MINUTES...



IT'S SUCH A WONDERFUL FEELING TO HAVE MADE A CONTRIBUTION TO THE HAPPINESS OF OTHERS...!

EVEN AS WE SPEAK, THEY'RE PROBABLY CELEBRATING AND PRAYING FOR...

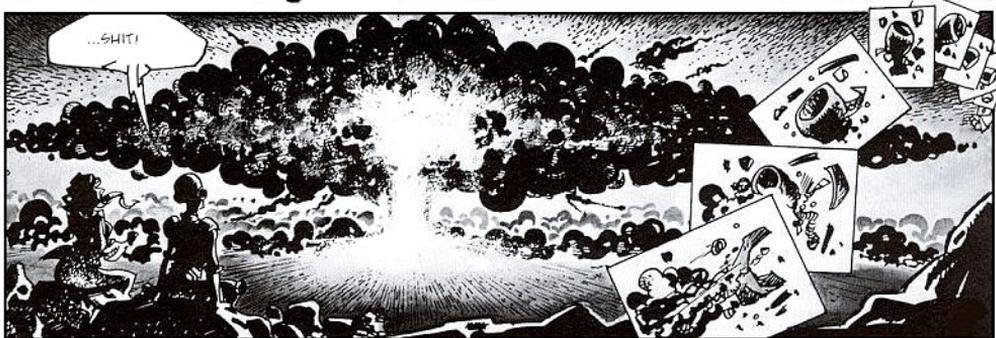
CAREFUL!!

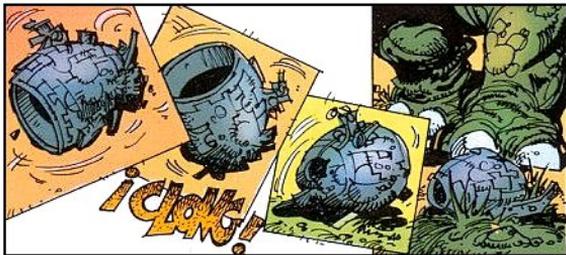


...A LASTING...



...SHIT!







YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF. I'M THE WIZARD
THUMAMON, SOLE SURVIVOR
OF THE MAGNIFICENT
EMPIRE OF OGINO.

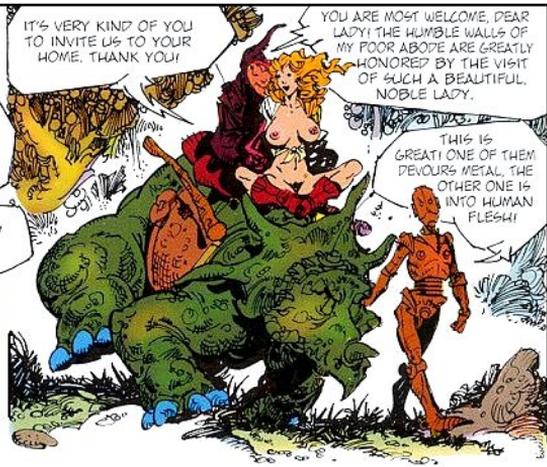
OH, HOW
INTERESTING!



PLEASE EXCUSE THE UNBECOMING BEHAVIOR
OF MY DISFIGURED METAL-DEVOURING CHARGER.
I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT IT WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN.

DON'T
WORRY. NO HARM
DONE!

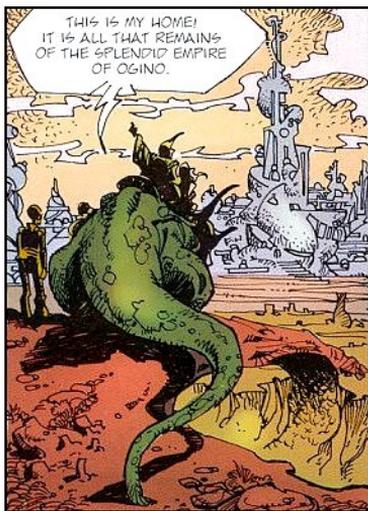
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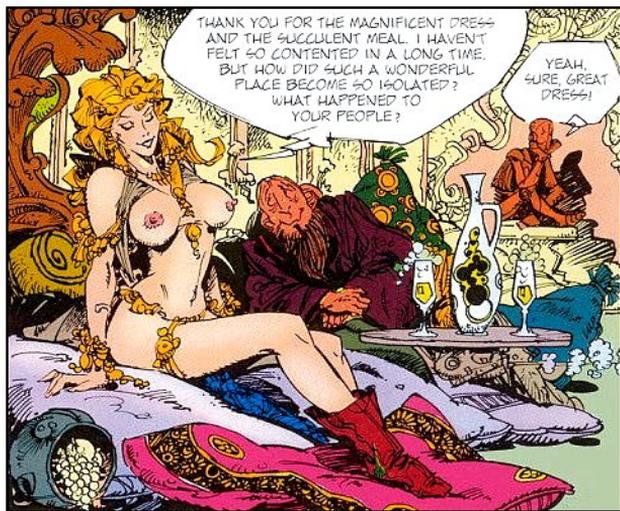
IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU
TO INVITE US TO YOUR
HOME. THANK YOU!

YOU ARE MOST WELCOME, DEAR
LADY! THE HUMBLE WALLS OF
MY POOR ABODE ARE GREATLY
HONORED BY THE VISIT
OF SUCH A BEAUTIFUL,
NOBLE LADY.

THIS IS
GREAT! ONE OF THEM
DEVOURS METAL. THE
OTHER ONE IS
INTO HUMAN
FLESH!



THIS IS MY HOME!
IT IS ALL THAT REMAINS
OF THE SPLENDID
EMPIRE
OF OGINO.



THANK YOU FOR THE MAGNIFICENT DRESS
AND THE SUCCULENT MEAL. I HAVEN'T
FELT SO CONTENTED IN A LONG TIME.
BUT HOW DID SUCH A WONDERFUL
PLACE BECOME SO ISOLATED?
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOUR PEOPLE?

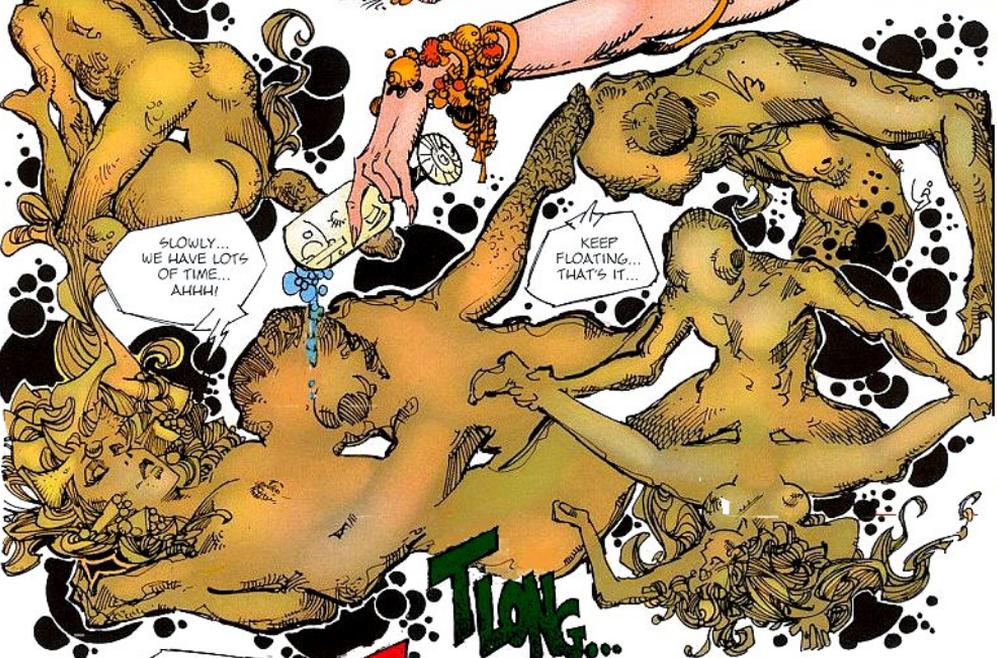
YEAH,
SURE GREAT
DRESS!



LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME ON BORING HALF-FORGOTTEN TALES. HAVE A DRINK AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND A WHILE TOGETHER AMONG THE HEAVENLY BODIES!



THUMAMON, YOU'RE FANTASTIC... I'M FLOATING... FLOATING IN SPACE... FLOATING... FLOATING AWAY...



SLOWLY... WE HAVE LOTS OF TIME... AH!!!

KEEP FLOATING... THAT'S IT...



OH NO! THE BELL IS RINGING! I MUST GO...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T GO AWAY. I WANT MORE...

SEVEN! SEVEN PEELS! LET ME GO! I MUST LEAVE! LEGGO OF ME...

TONG...

TONG
TONG
TONG

TONG..

TONG



EIGHT...
NINE...
TEN...
ELEVEN...!



TWELVE!!!



WHA...?

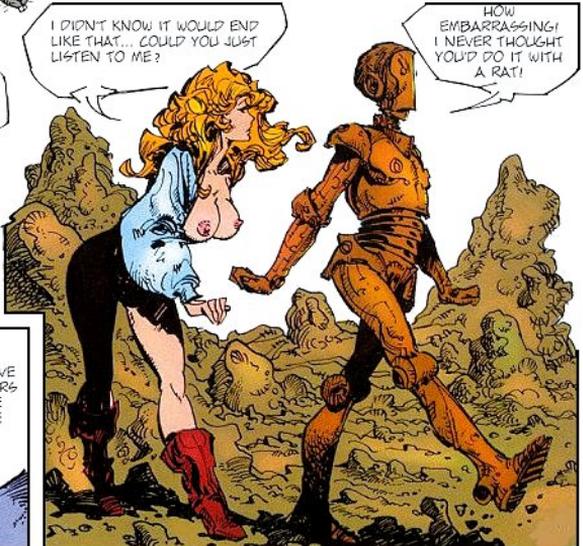


HEEHEEHEE...
DID YOU ENJOY
THAT? HE'S GREAT,
ISN'T HE?



WHAT HAPPENED TO EVERYTHING? MY NEW DRESS, THE PALACE, THUMAMON... WHERE DID EVERYTHING GO?

THEY
JUST VANISHED...
HEEHEEHEE... GONE!
DISAPPEARED!

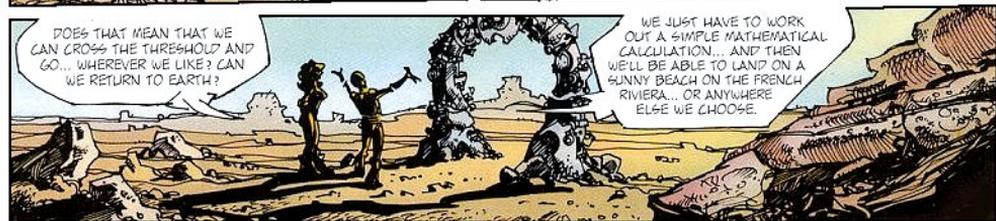
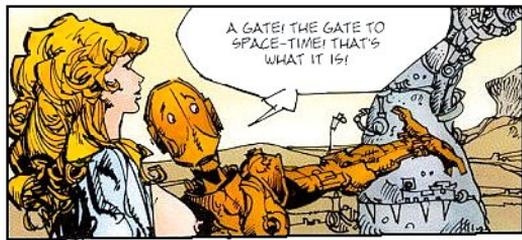
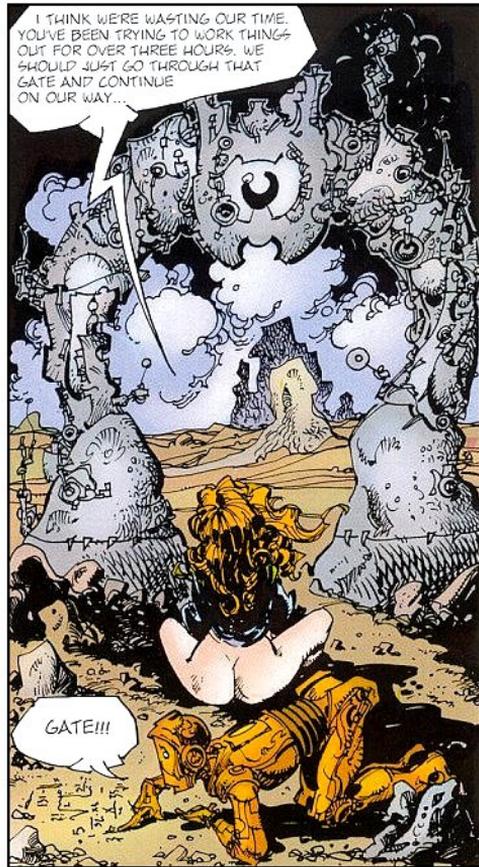


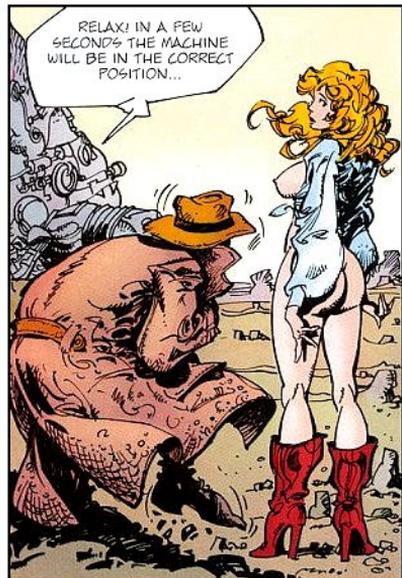
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD END LIKE THAT... COULD YOU JUST LISTEN TO ME?

HOW
EMBARRASSING!
I NEVER THOUGHT
YOU'D DO IT WITH
A RAT!

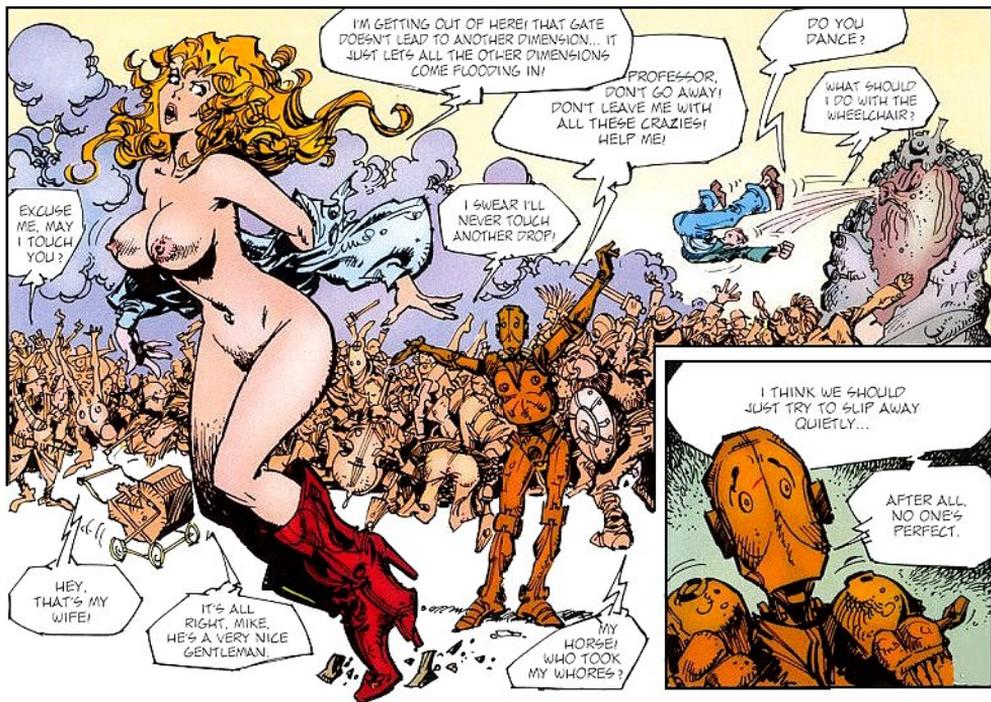
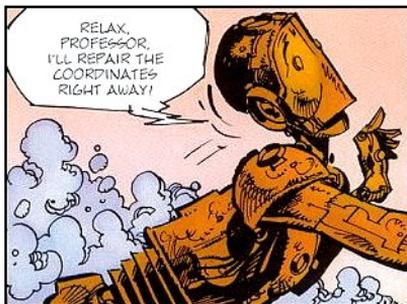


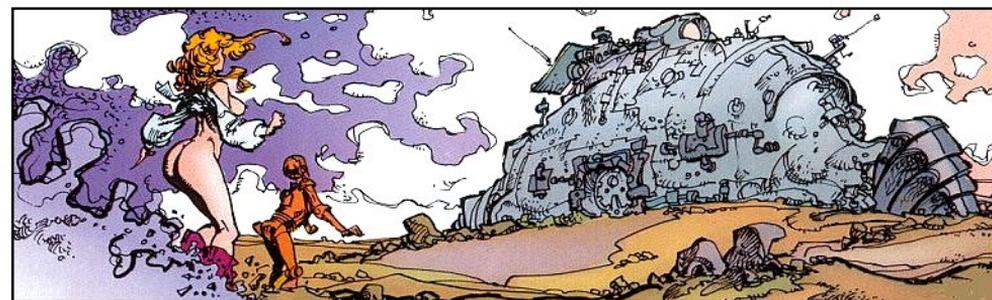
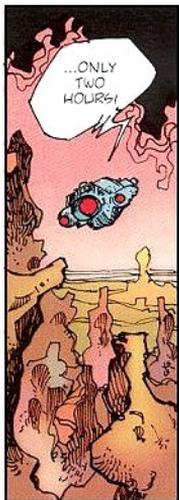
IT WAS ALL A FIGMENT
OF MY IMAGINATION. I
CAN CREATE THINGS. I
LOVE MAKING PASSING
TRAVELERS HAPPY!...
BUT WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO? WHERE ARE
YOU GOING? DON'T GO
AWAY! I CAN DO
IT AGAIN...

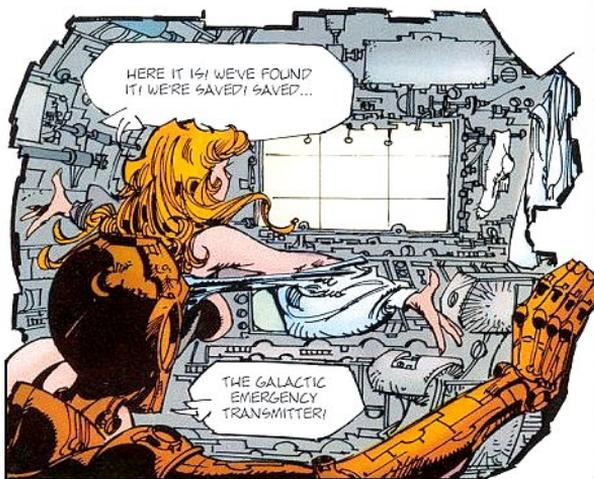


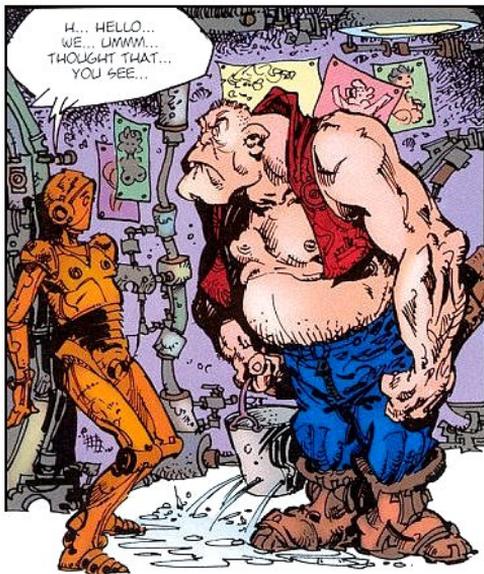






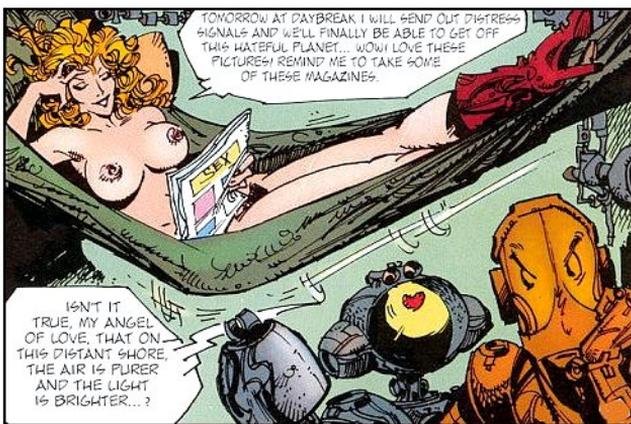
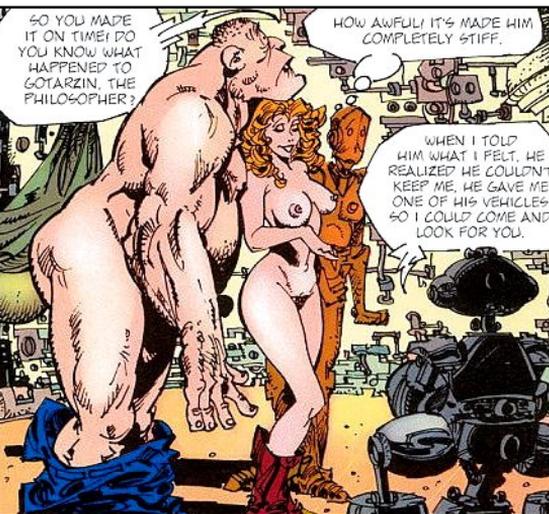
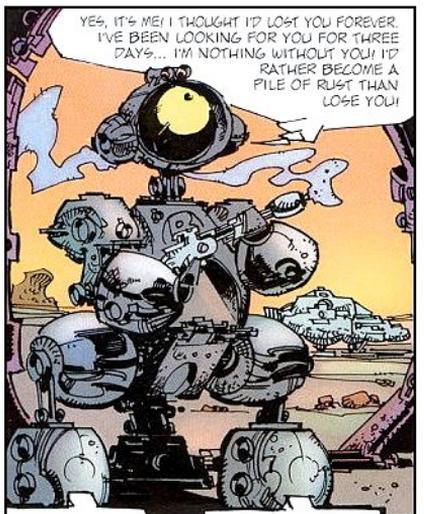
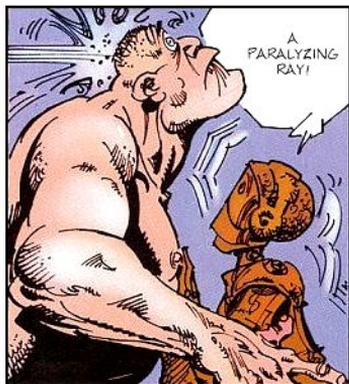






YOU SEE OUR... OUR SPACESHIP BROKE DOWN AND THAT'S WHY WE WERE TRYING...

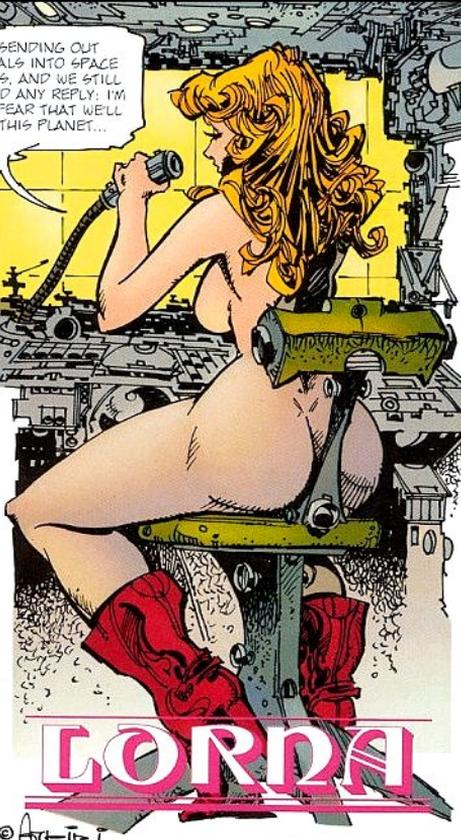




WE'VE BEEN SENDING OUT DISTRESS SIGNALS INTO SPACE FOR THREE DAYS, AND WE STILL HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANY REPLY. I'M BEGINNING TO FEAR THAT WE'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLANET...

DON'T SAY THAT! AND PLEASE KEEP TRYING! THAT'S MY LAST HOPE... AND IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT'S KEEPING ME FROM COMMITTING SUICIDE.

YOUR METALLIC DEVEANOR DRIVES ME CRAZY WITH DESIRE, YOUR VOICE MAKES MY PHOYNIS PUMP FASTER... I HOPE I MEAN AS MUCH TO YOU AS YOU MEAN TO ME.



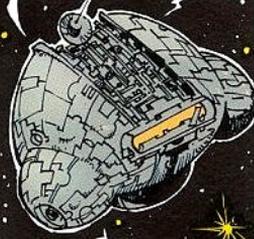
LORDA

© Art 123

MANY THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, IN THE DARKEST REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE...

WHAT'S UP? YOU'RE GOING TO BURN YOUR FINGERS UNLESS YOU PUT OUT THAT CIGARETTE!

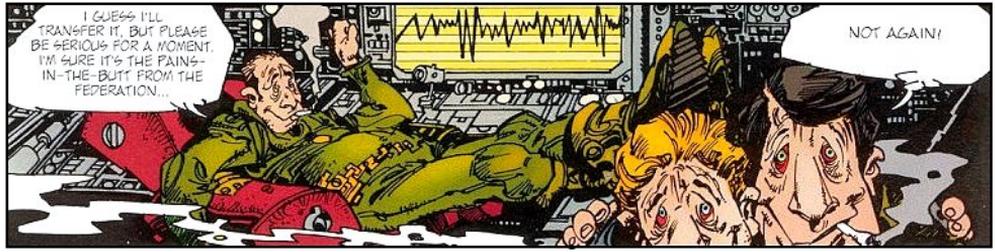
I'VE ONLY HAD TIME TO TAKE A COUPLE OF DRAGS...



SO WHAT DO I DO WITH THE CALL? SHOULD I TRANSFER IT OR NOT?

I GUESS I'LL TRANSFER IT, BUT PLEASE BE SERIOUS FOR A MOMENT, I'M SURE IT'S THE PAINS-IN-THE-BUTT FROM THE FEDERATION...

NOT AGAIN!



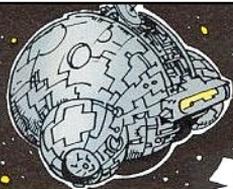
...IF ANYONE'S LISTENING, PLEASE HELP US! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY CALL...

MY GOD! WHAT IS THIS?

WHAT HAVE YOU DOWNLOADED?

WE'RE ALL EARS! AND ALL... EYES!





EVERYONE GO TO YOUR STATIONS! OUR DUTY IS TO HELP WHOEVER NEEDS OUR ASSISTANCE... EVEN IF THAT MEANS SHEDDING OUR LAST DROP OF BLOOD!

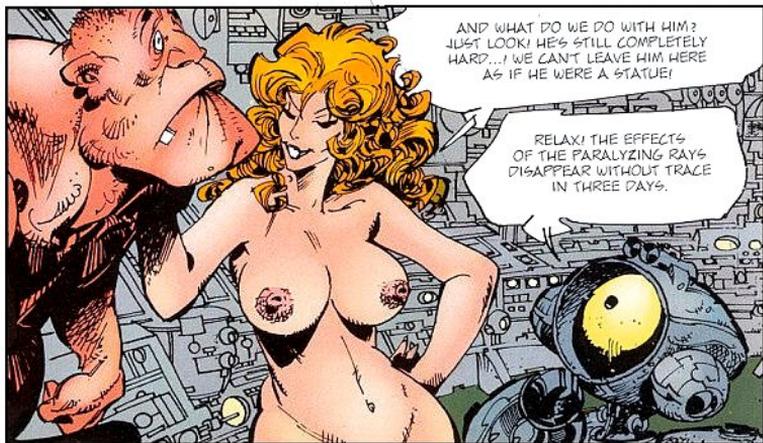
PREPARE YOURSELVES! READY...

YEAH, YOU CAN COUNT ON US TO SHED EVERYTHING WE CAN...



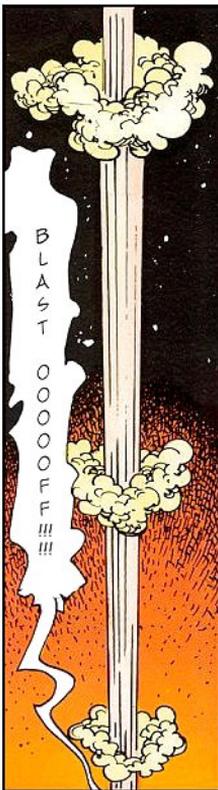
THE GREEN LIGHT IS ON! THAT MEANS SOMEONE OUT THERE IN THE UNIVERSE HAS HEARD OUR MESSAGE! NOW, WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT!

I HOPE WE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT TOO LONG... I CAN'T PUT UP WITH BEING HUMPED BY THIS TIN CAN MUCH LONGER.

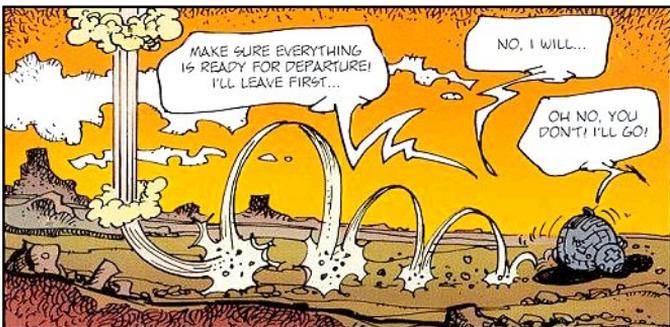


AND WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM? JUST LOOK! HE'S STILL COMPLETELY HARD...! WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE AS IF HE WERE A STATUE!

RELAX! THE EFFECTS OF THE PARALYZING RAYS DISAPPEAR WITHOUT TRACE IN THREE DAYS.



B L A S T
O O O O F F
!!!



MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS READY FOR DEPARTURE! I'LL LEAVE FIRST...

NO, I WILL...

OH NO, YOU DON'T! I'LL GO!



COULD THAT BE ONE OF THE RESCUE MODULES?

YEAH... YEAH... YEAH...

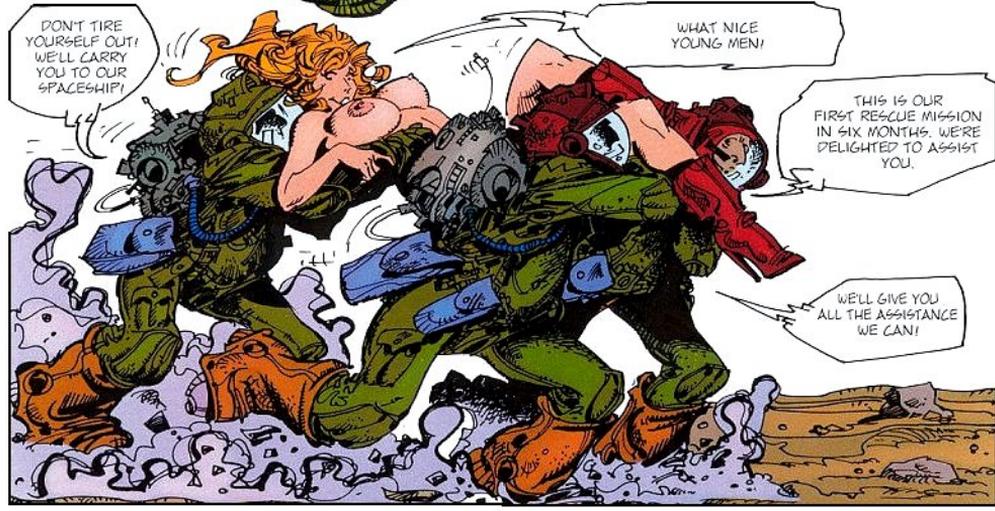
LET ME OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU.



THE EMERGENCY SERVICES HAVE RECEIVED A DISTRESS SIGNAL. PLEASE KEEP CALM AND STAND BY! WE ARE COMING TO YOUR ASSISTANCE!

WHADAYA MEAN STAND BY... TRY LIE BY!

ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT RULES IN OUR EMERGENCY MANUAL IS: "DON'T FORGET TO BE POLITE IN RESCUE OPERATIONS."



DON'T TIRE YOURSELF OUT! WE'LL CARRY YOU TO OUR SPACESHIP!

WHAT NICE YOUNG MEN!

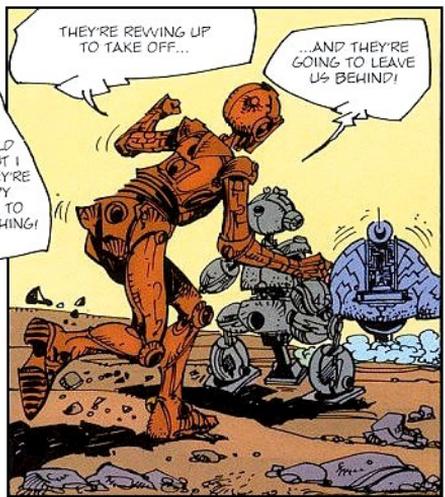
THIS IS OUR FIRST RESCUE MISSION IN SIX MONTHS. WE'RE DELIGHTED TO ASSIST YOU.

WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE ASSISTANCE WE CAN!



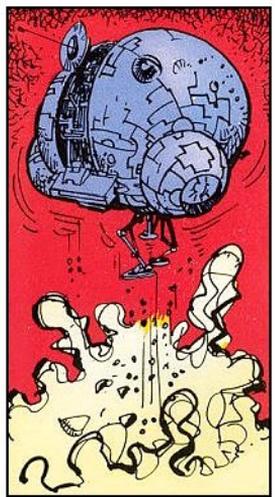
OH NO! THEY'VE KIDNAPPED HER! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

THIS IS JUST A WILD GUESS, BUT I THINK THEY'RE ALREADY PLANNING TO DO SOMETHING!



THEY'RE REVVING UP TO TAKE OFF...

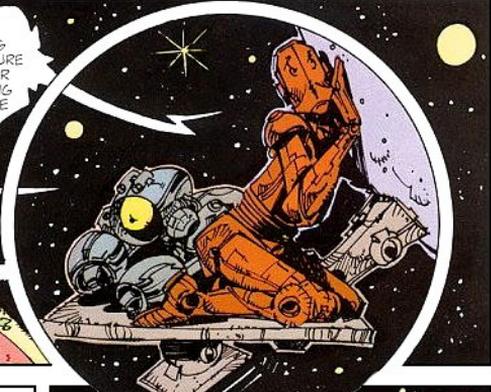
...AND THEY'RE GOING TO LEAVE US BEHIND!





HOW EMBARRASSING!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE
TO TRAVEL ON THE TROLLEY
OF AN EMERGENCY
SPACESHIP!

SHUT UP AND LET
ME LISTEN TO WHAT'S
GOING ON INSIDE! I'M SURE
OUR DEAR PROFESSOR
IS VALIANTLY FIGHTING
OFF HER DEGENERATE
RESCUERS!



CAN YOU HEAR
ANYTHING?

OOOHH...!

YEAH...
IT SOUNDS
LIKE... 'OOHH...
OOOHH...'



HOLD IT! I THINK
I CAN MAKE
OUT SOME
CRIES.

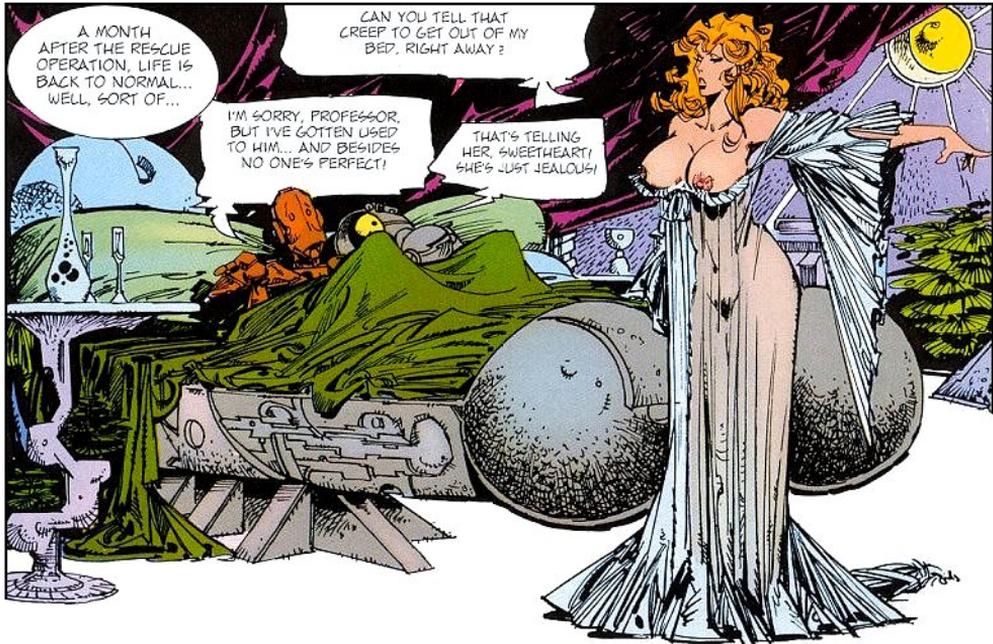


SHE'S INSATIABLE!
SHE'S GOING TO BE
THE DEATH OF US...!

LET ME OUT
OF HERE!

THIS IS EMERGENCY
SPACESHIP X 361 CAN
ANYONE OUT THERE HEAR
US? WE'RE SENDING OUT
A DISTRESS CALL...
HELP!

WHAT
NICE YOUNG
MEN!

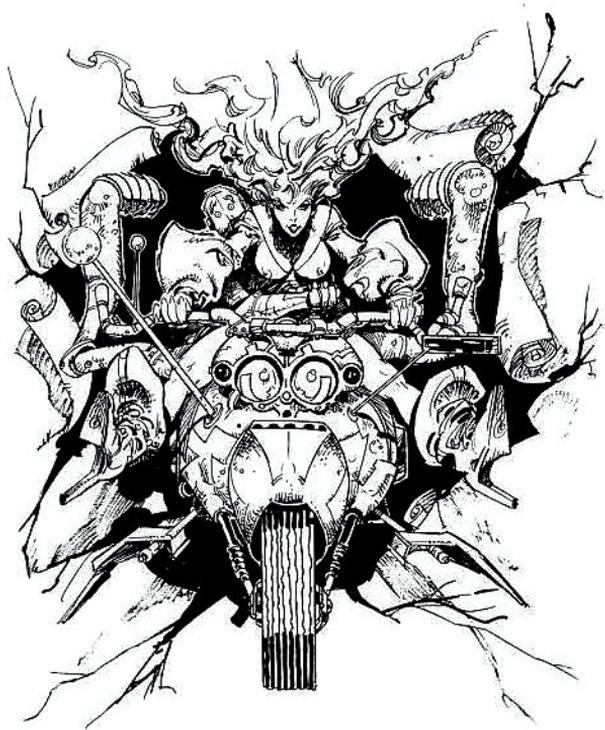


A MONTH
AFTER THE RESCUE
OPERATION, LIFE IS
BACK TO NORMAL...
WELL, SORT OF...

CAN YOU TELL THAT
CREEP TO GET OUT OF MY
BED, RIGHT AWAY?

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR,
BUT I'VE GOTTEN USED
TO HIM... AND BESIDES
NO ONE'S PERFECT!

THAT'S TELLING
HER, SWEETHEART!
SHE'S JUST JEALOUS!





HEAVY METAL

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