

LORNA

and Her Robot



AZPIRI

HEAVY METAL



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LORNA

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Artwork and Story by
ALFONSO AZPIRI



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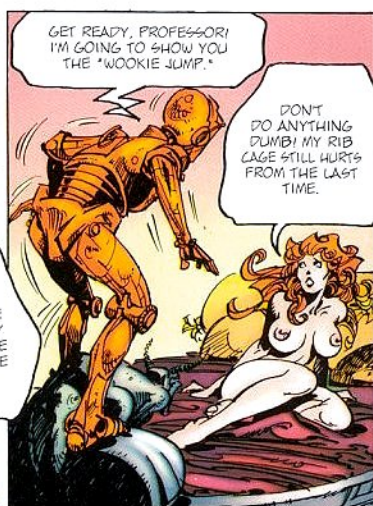
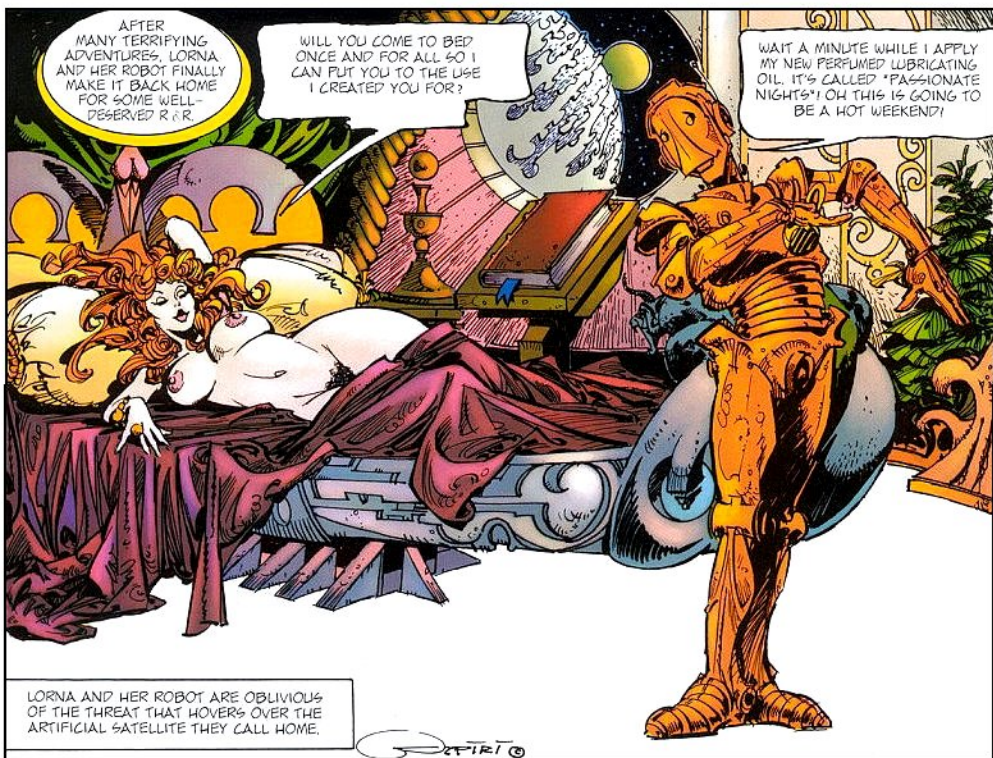
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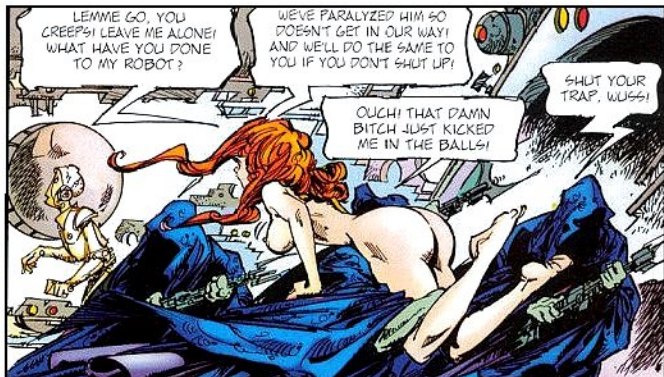
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WHAT'S GOING ON...?

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
DIRECT 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
HONCHOS 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!

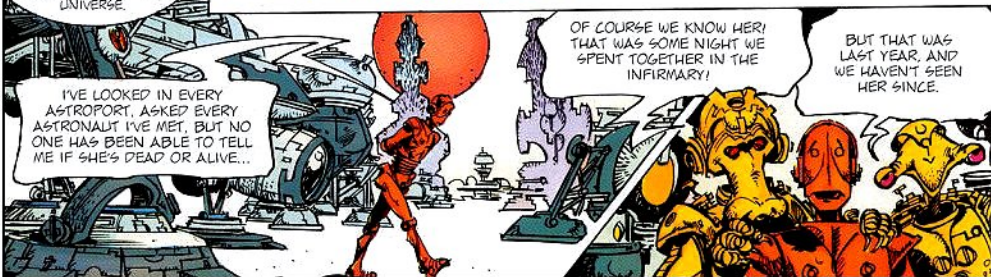
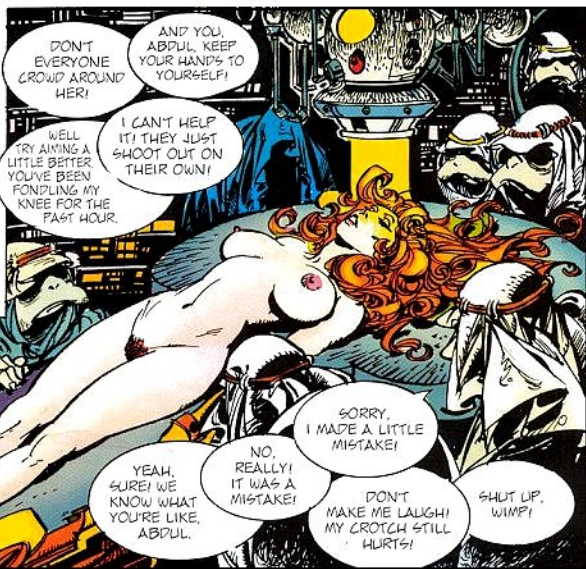
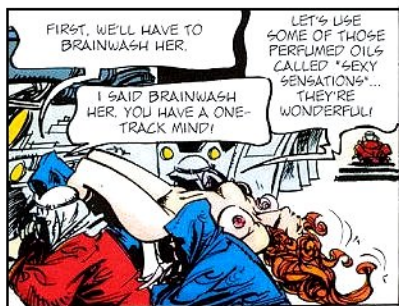


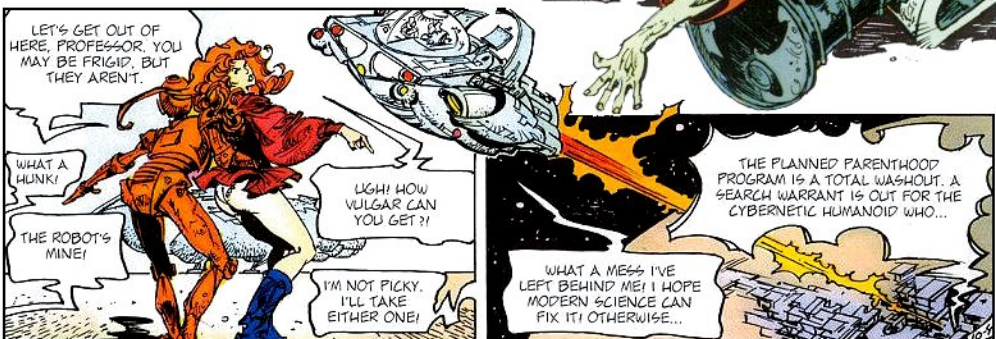
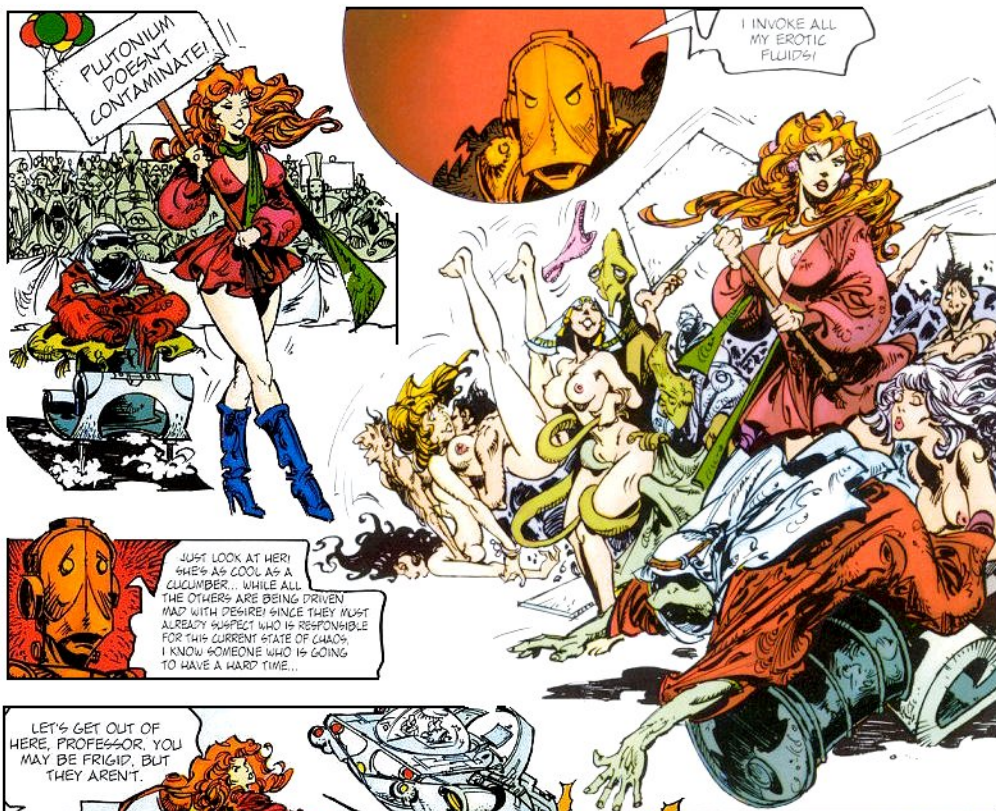
THE SHEIKS OF PLUTONIUM!

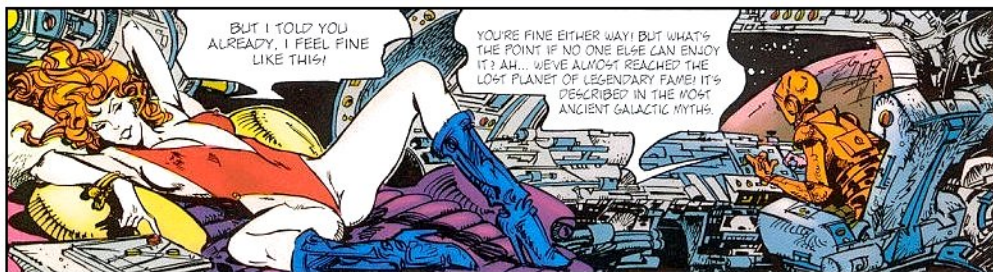
BET YOU'RE SURPRISED!
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN
US!



'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!









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

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



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 WED 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.



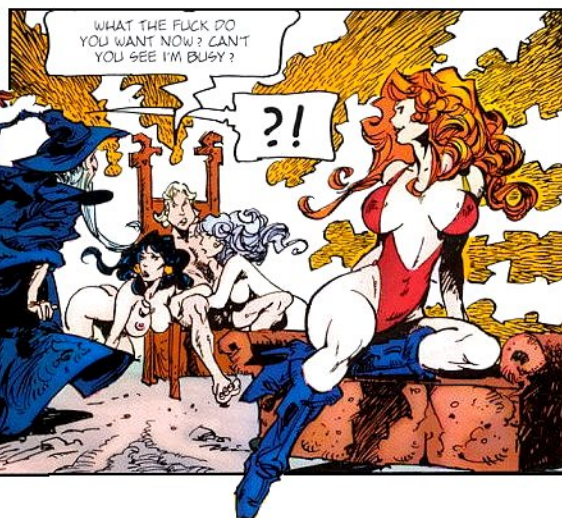
TA DA!

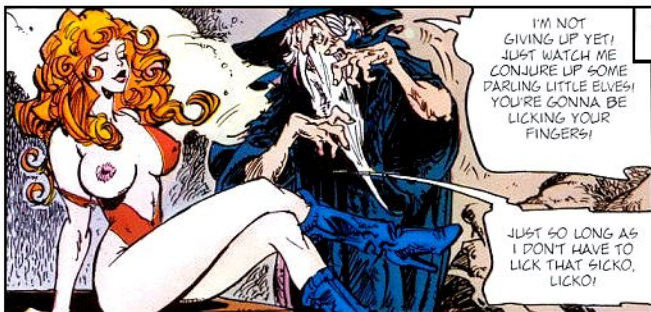
IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING TO USE TO CURE ME OF FRIGIDITY? GIVE ME A BREAK! IF YOU ARE TRYING TO IMPRESS ME, LET ME TELL YOU THAT YOU WON'T DO IT WITH THAT!



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?





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!



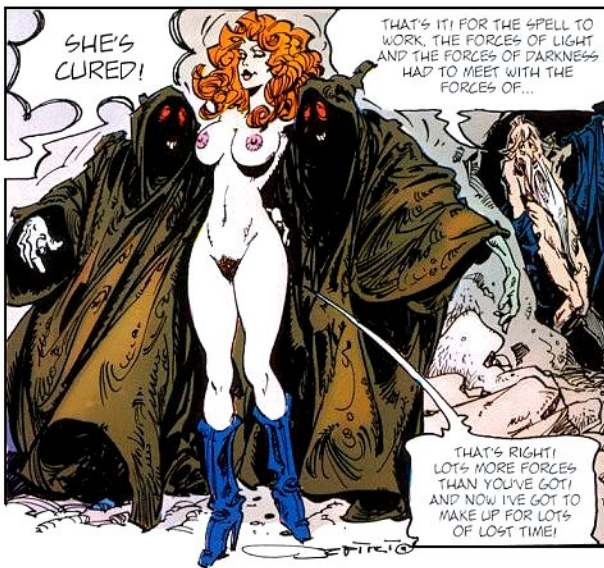
MY MISTRESS AND CREATOR IS IN THE CAVE
TOO... IN THE PROCESS OF BEING DEFEATED
BY THAT HELLISH CACOPHONY!
I MUST SAVE HER!

I GRUGGO...? ANH... SLURP

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!



AND SO, CURED AND HAPPY, PROFESSOR
LORNA AND HER FAITHFUL ROBOT BEGIN
TO HEAD BACK TO THE CIVILIZED WORLD'S...
WHERE THE EXISTENCE OF THE MAGIC
PLANET IS REGARDED AS A MYTH.

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!

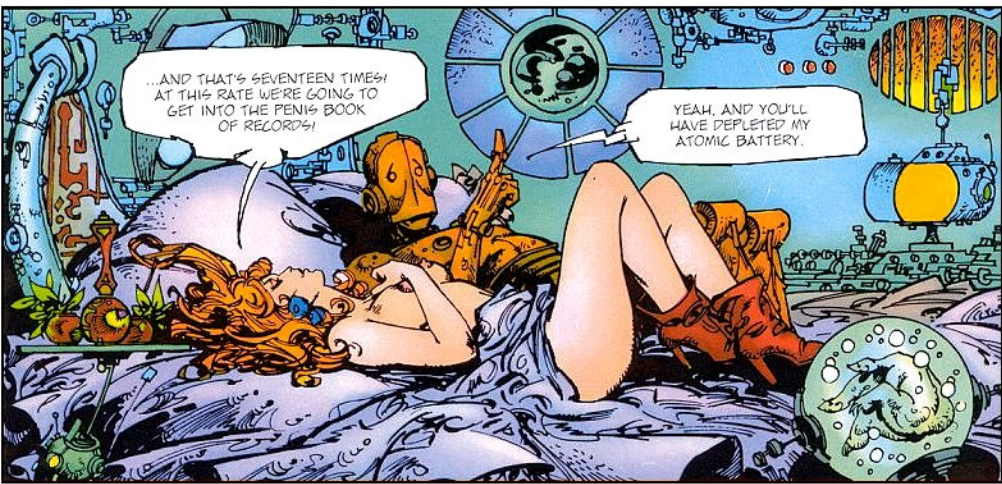
A SPACESHIP
GUIDES THROUGH
PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN
REACHES OF THE
GALAXY...

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!

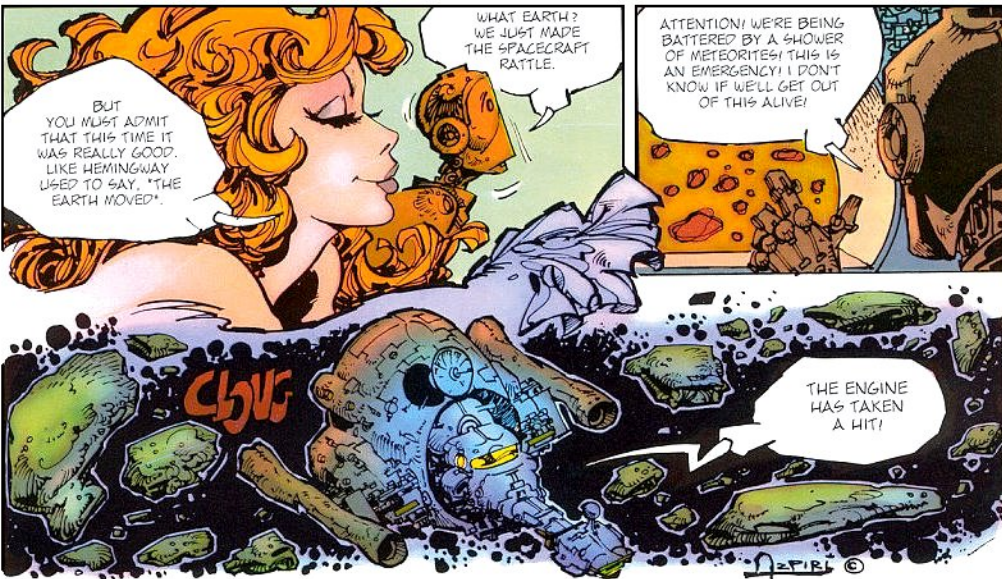
YEAH, AND YOU'LL
HAVE DEPLETED MY
ATOMIC BATTERY.



WHAT EARTH?
WE JUST MADE
THE SPACECRAFT
RATTLE.

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

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.

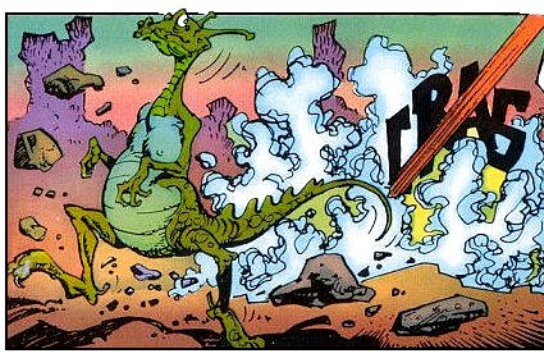


ARE WE GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT PLANET UP AHEAD, OR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN LAND US THERE SAFELY?

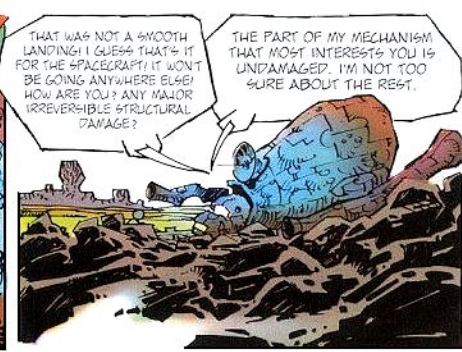
I THINK I CAN LAND, ACCORDING TO THE MAP, THAT'S KASHONDUS VII, A FAIRLY PRIMITIVE PLANET, BUT IT HAS AN EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER THAT WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE TO ASK THE FEDERATION FOR HELP.



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



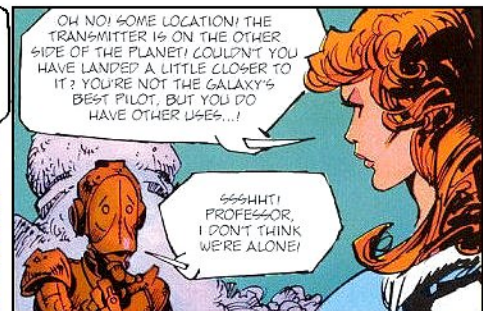
THAT WAS NOT A SMOOTH LANDING! I GUESS THAT'S IT FOR THE SPACEGRAPH! IT WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE ELSE! HOW ARE YOU? ANY MAJOR IRREVERSIBLE STRUCTURAL DAMAGE?



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

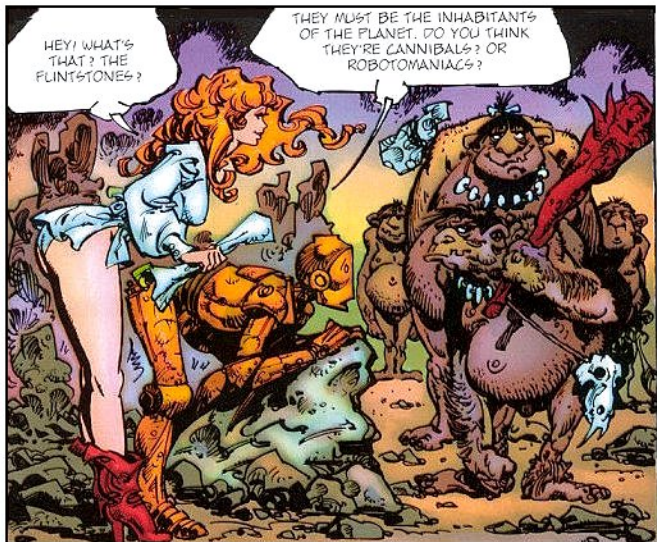


NOW WE HAVE TO FIND THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER SO WE CAN SEND A MESSAGE AND... OH!



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 FLINTSTONES?

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 LEARN'T 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 PLEASANT 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 HAVEN'T EVEN DISCOVERED FIRE... WE COULD PLAY THE ROLE OF PROMETHEUS AND TEACH THEM TO USE FIRE!

ISN'T THAT AGAINST THE 'PRIME DIRECTIVE', PROFESSOR?

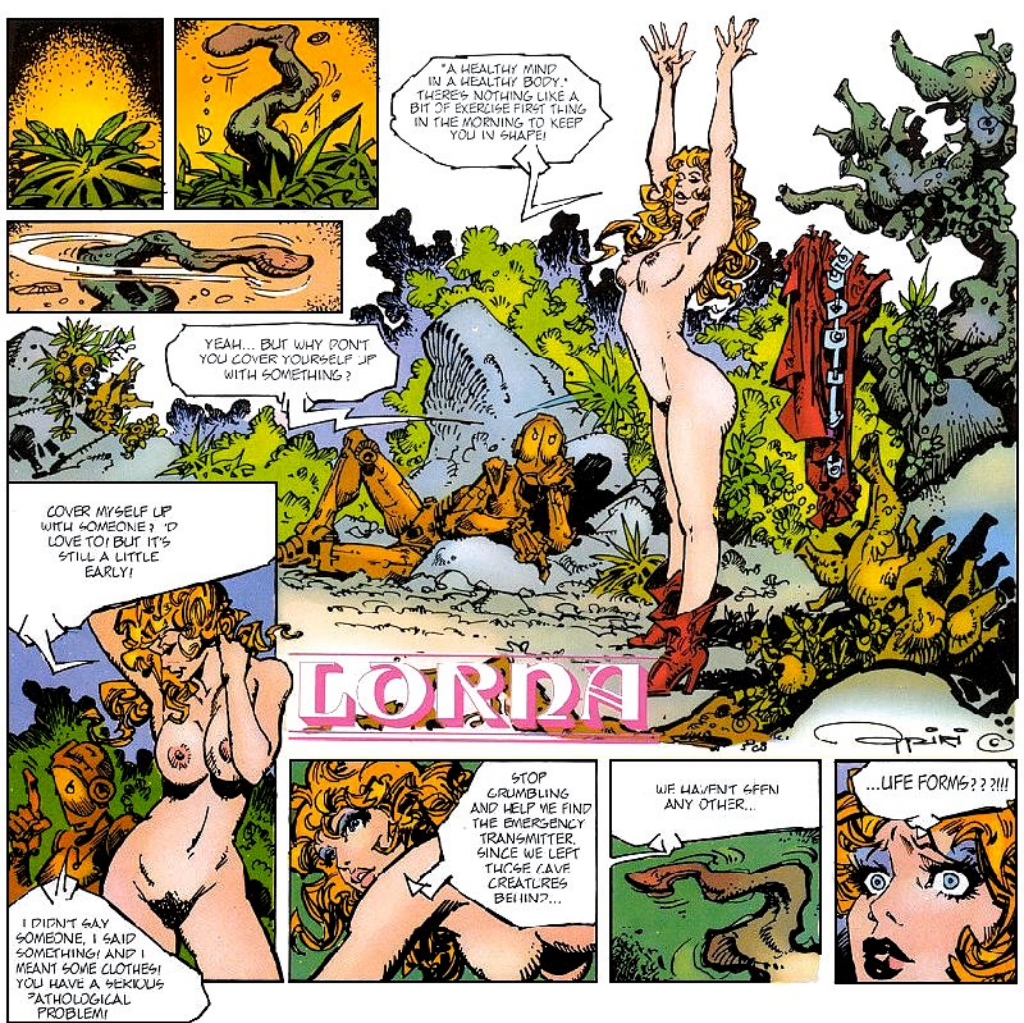


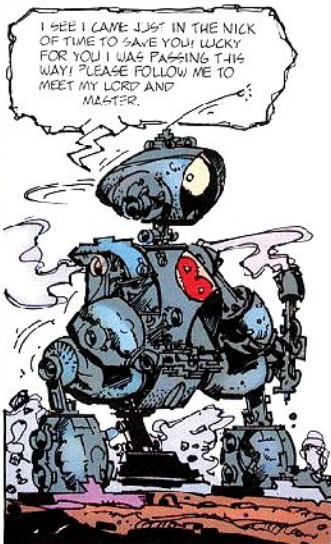
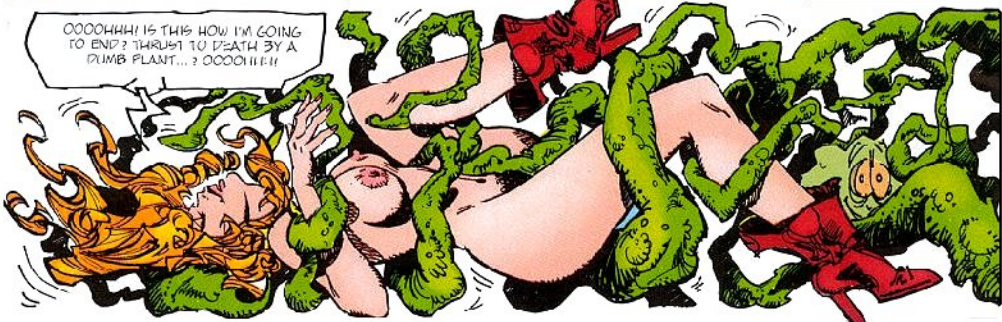
WRONG SHOW, MATT! NOW, LET'S SEE... HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT? IT'S VERY NICE... AND IT WILL KEEP YOU WARM... AND IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL SO GOOD AND COMFORTABLE... DAWN IT, MATT. IF ONLY I HAD A BOX OF MATCHES!

YOU KNOW I DON'T SMOKE, PROFESSOR.

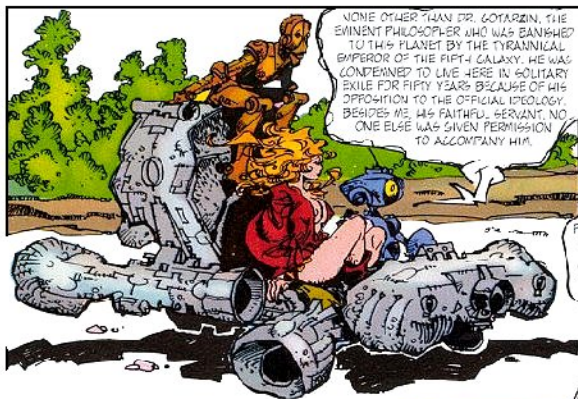
FEEL GOOD? KEEP WARM? VERY NICE? WE KNOW ALREADY!







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, HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT, NO ONE ELSE WAS GIVEN PERMISSION TO ACCOMPANY HIM.



ARE WE THERE YET?

YOU'RE ABOUT TO MEET THE DISTINGUISHED 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 DWARF...

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

MINE!
ALL MINE!!

ACTUALLY, I THINK I'D RATHER BE THRUST BY THE PHILOSOPHER THAN THE VINEL 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...?

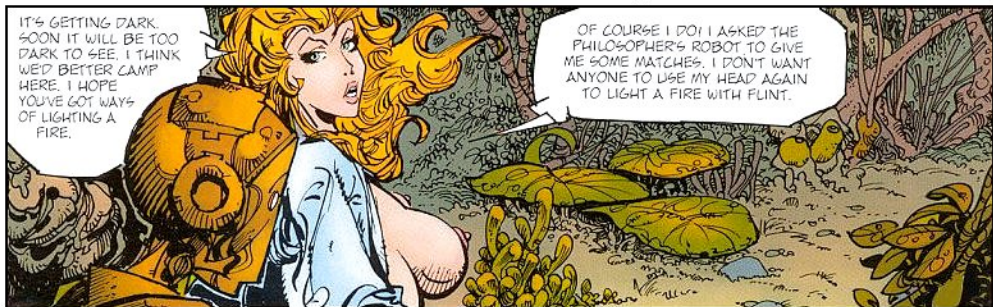
...OH NO! NOT THAT!

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!

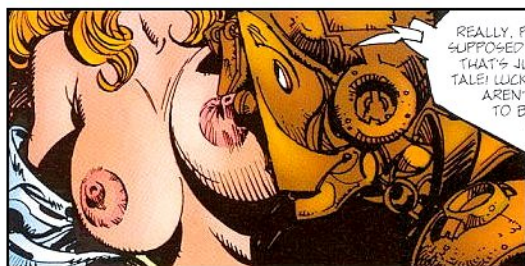
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANY MORE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I ALWAYS HAVE TO TAKE THE RAP! IT'S A GOOD THING I HAD SOME EXTRA OXYACETYLENE AND ARMOR-PLATED SHEETING TO REPAIR ROBOTS!



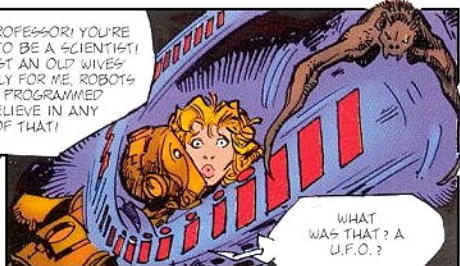


I'M A BIT WORRIED... DIDN'T THE PHILOSOPHER SAY SOMETHING ABOUT A HUGE WATERFALL AND A... HE CALLED IT "WITCHLAND"?

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...

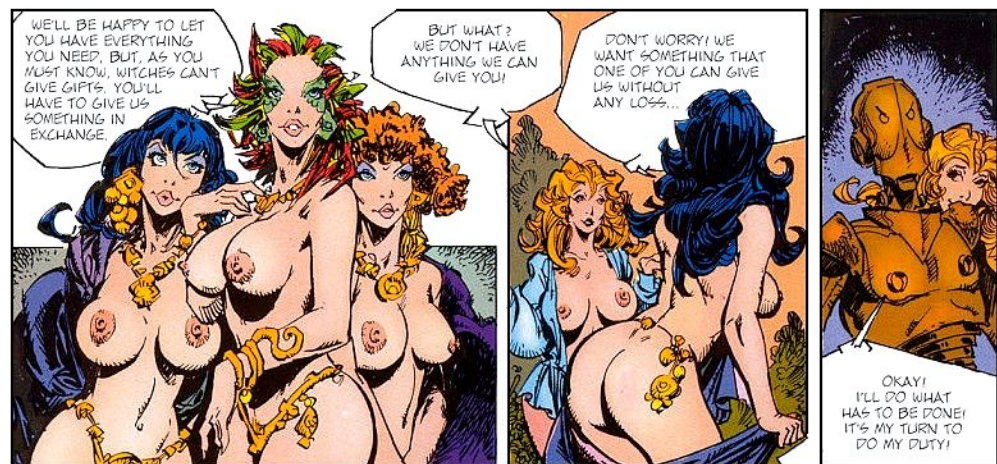
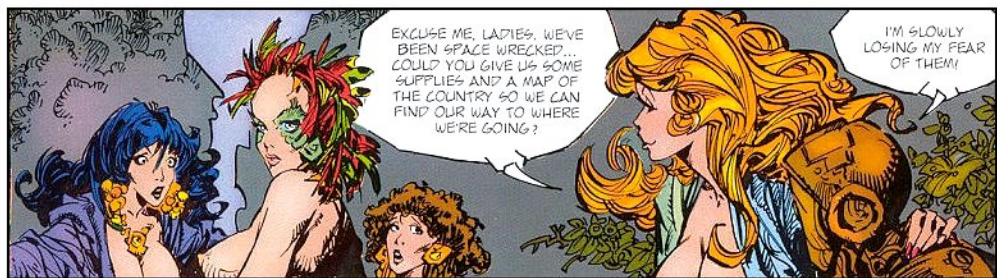
DON'T WORRY, HERE'S YOUR MISTRESS TO PROTECT YOU. IF THAT THING COMES BACK, WHATEVER IT IS, I WILL LET IT KNOW...



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!



!!??!!??

GET AWAY!
WE DON'T LIKE CANNED
MEAT!

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



THE CALM AFTER
THE STORM...

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

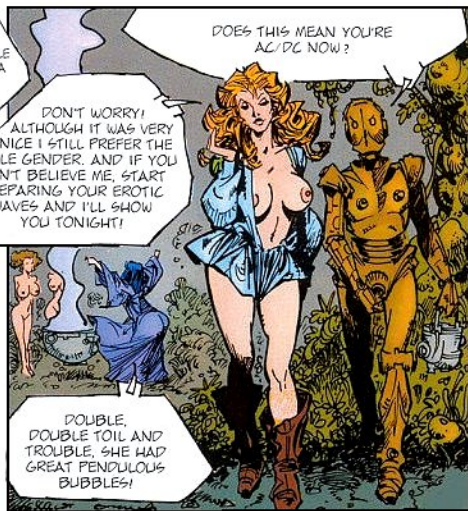
...AND A
LARGE HELPING OF
SOUP THAT WAS JUST
BUBBLING AWAY IN
THE CAULDRON... IT'S
FINGER-LICKIN' GOOP!

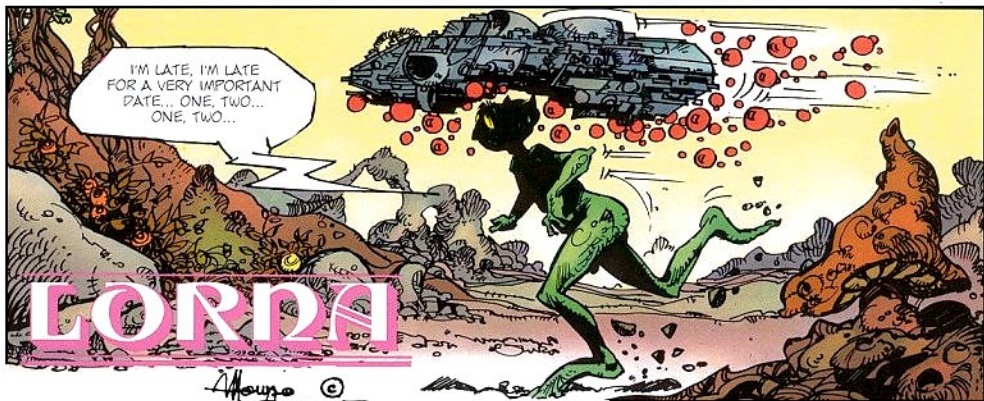
AND IF YOU WANT
TO WARM UP THE SOUP
YOU'LL NEED THIS PORTABLE
ELECTRONIC HEATER. IT'S A
NEW COMPACT MODEL
MANUFACTURED BY
"BEAUTICED"

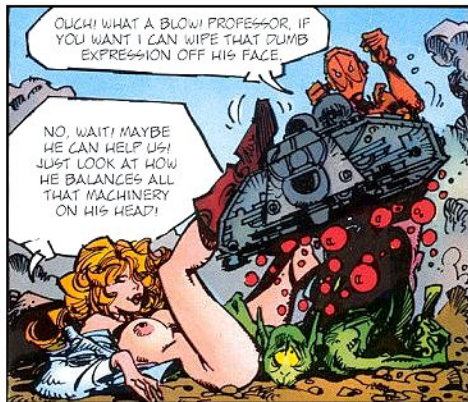
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE
AC/DC NOW?

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!







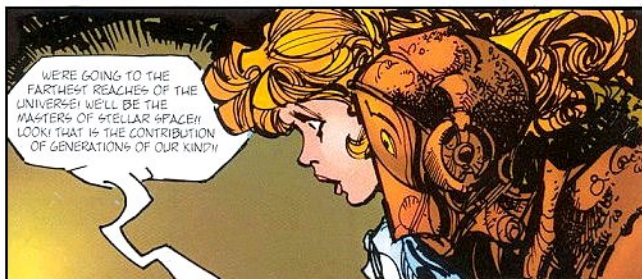




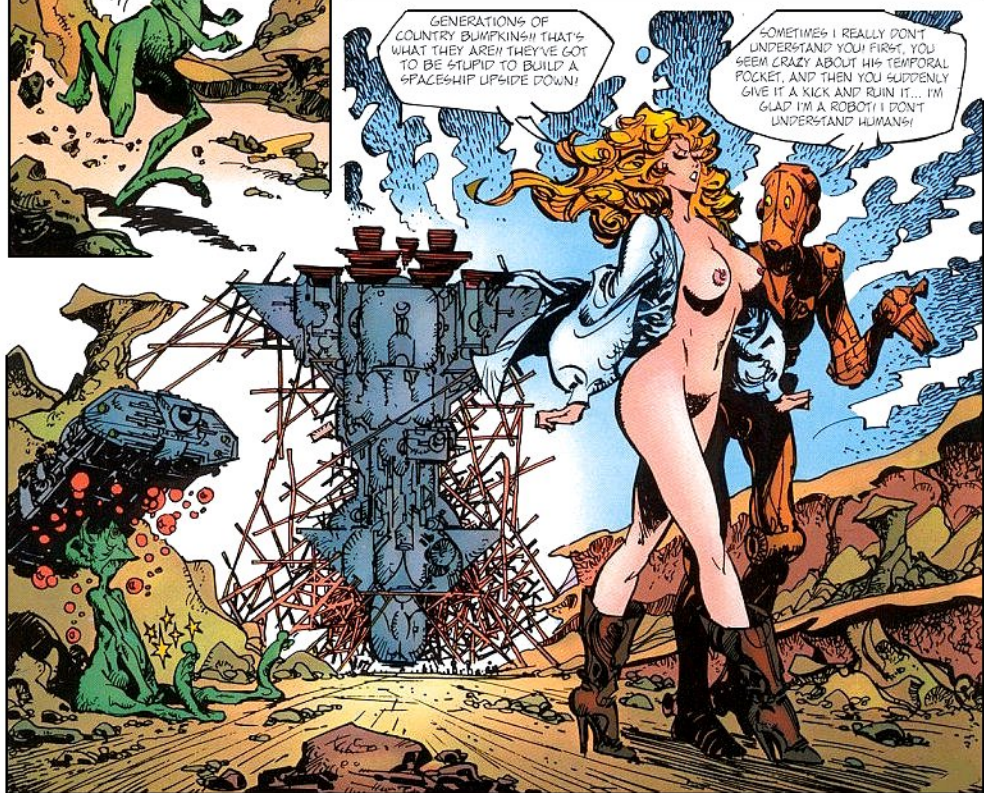
IT WAS EASY, THANKS TO OUR POWERS AND INTELLIGENCE... FOR MANY YEARS, WE COLLECTED EVERYTHING THAT FELL FROM SPACE AND PUT IT AWAY IN OUR TEMPORAL POCKETS... UNTIL WE FOUND THE BOOK.



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!



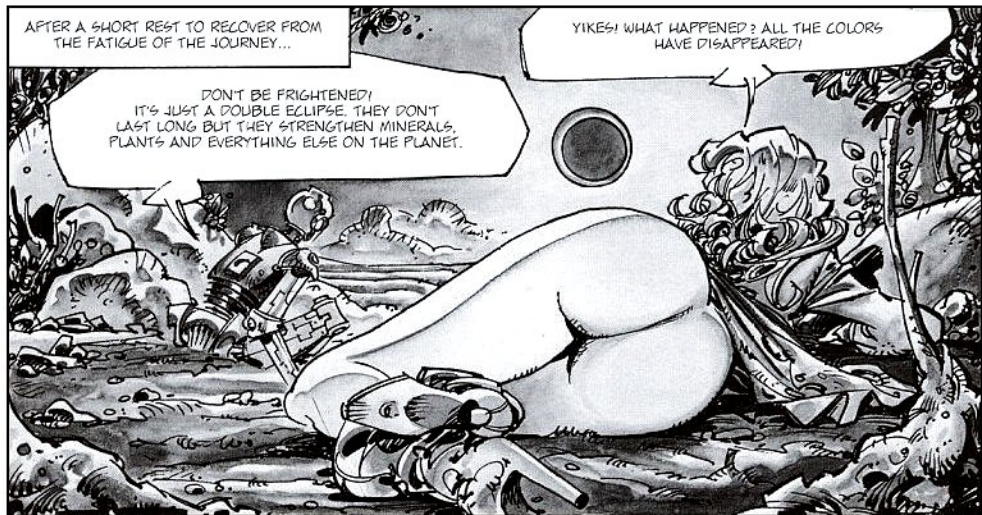
GENERATIONS OF COUNTRY BUMPKINS!! THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE! THEY'VE GOT TO BE STUPID TO BUILD A SPACESHIP UPSIDE DOWN!

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!

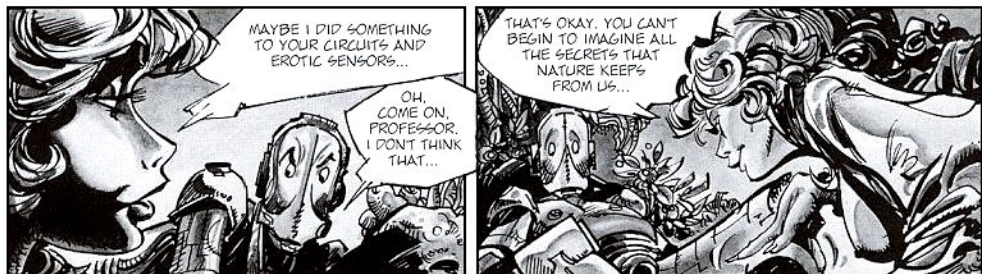
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
IT'S JUST A DOUBLE ECLIPSE. THEY DON'T
LAST LONG BUT THEY STRENGTHEN MINERALS,
PLANTS AND EVERYTHING ELSE ON THE PLANET.



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
WIFE 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!

YOU'RE GONNA
FIND OUT!

OH YEAH? SO WHOSE
SUPPER DID I PULL OUT
OF MY HAMBURGER?

SHHH!
DO YOU WANT
THE ENEMY TO
HEAR US?

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

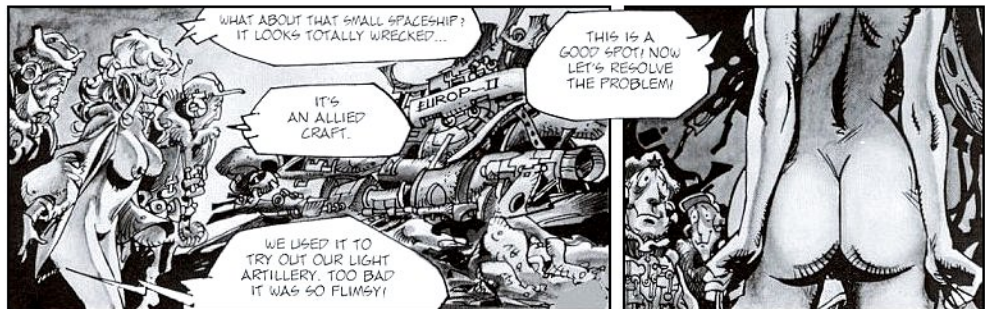
GENERAL, I'VE
GOT THREE WOUNDED
ARTILLERY SOLDIERS.
SHOULD I SEND THEM
TO THE REAR GUARD?

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!

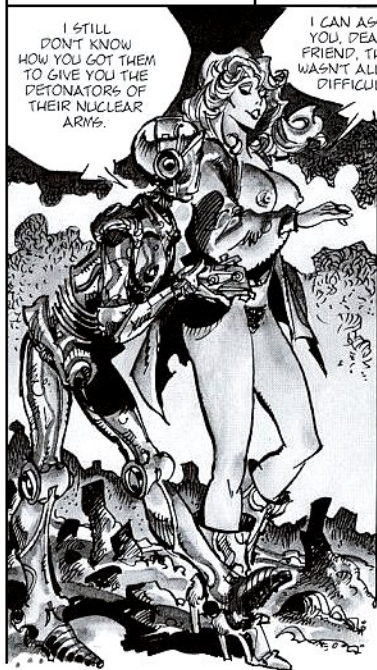
I WOULDN'T
CALL THEM VERY
FRIENDLY...

H. H. H. H. ©





TWO HOURS LATER, IN A REMOTE SPOT.

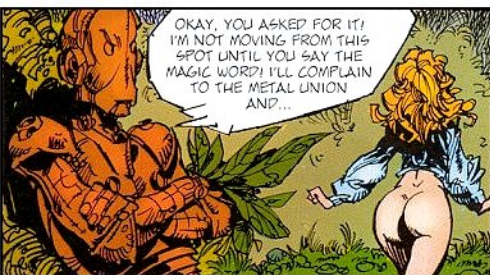
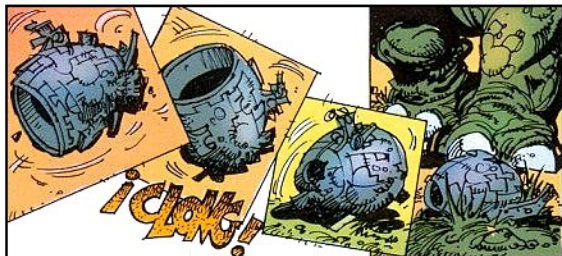


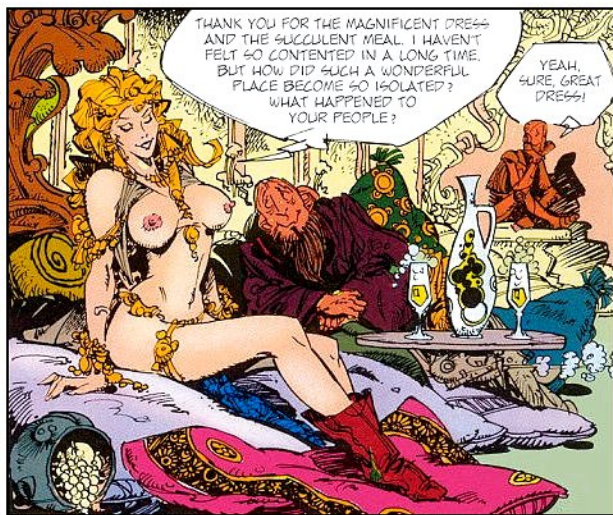
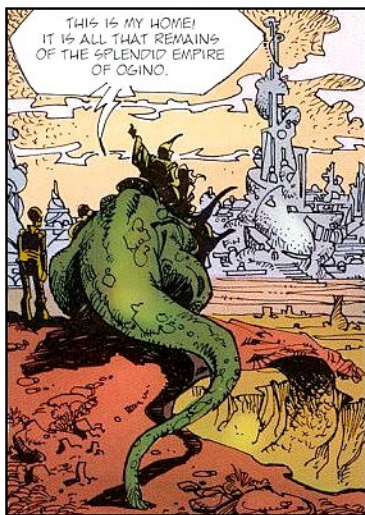
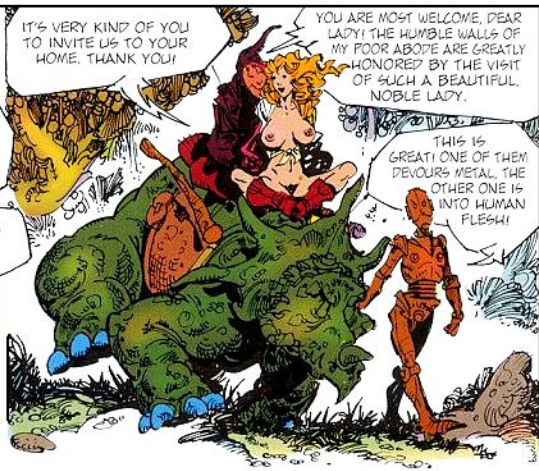
I CAN ASSURE YOU, DEAREST FRIEND, THAT IT WASN'T ALL THAT DIFFICULT...



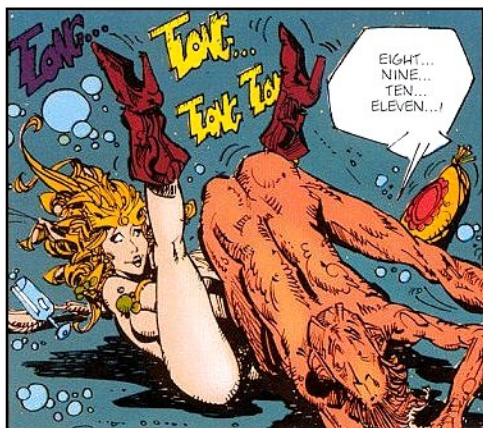
NOW WE JUST HAVE TO BURY THE DETONATORS WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEM...



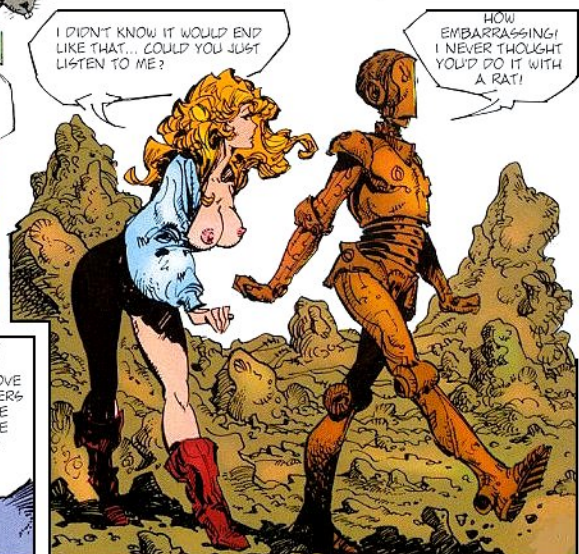


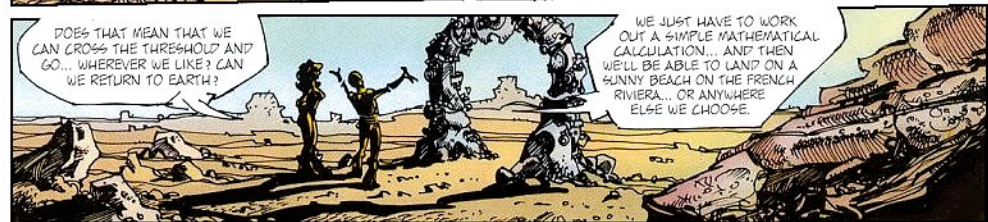
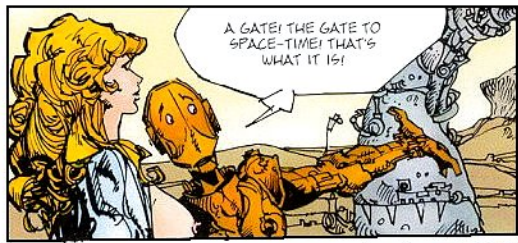
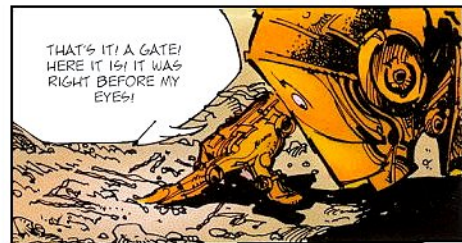
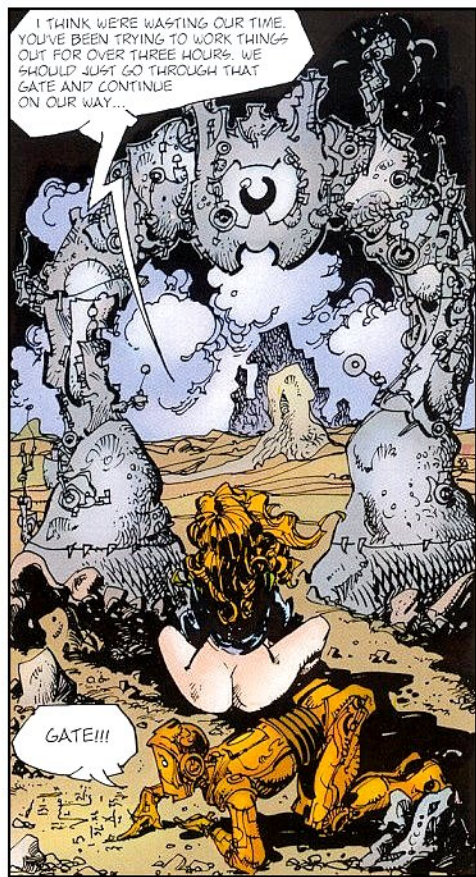


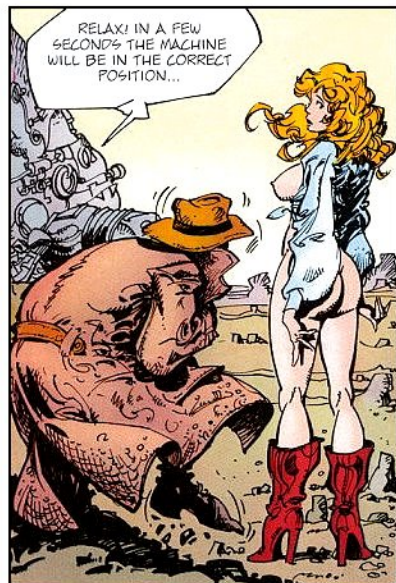


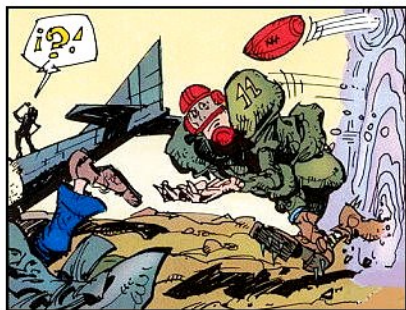
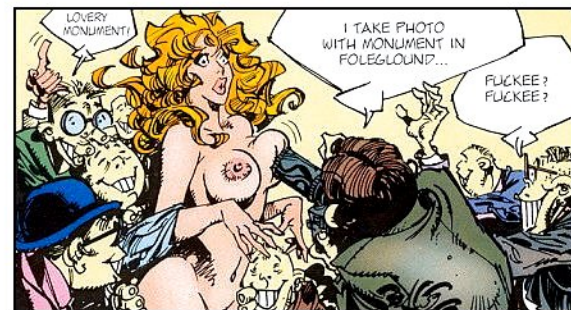
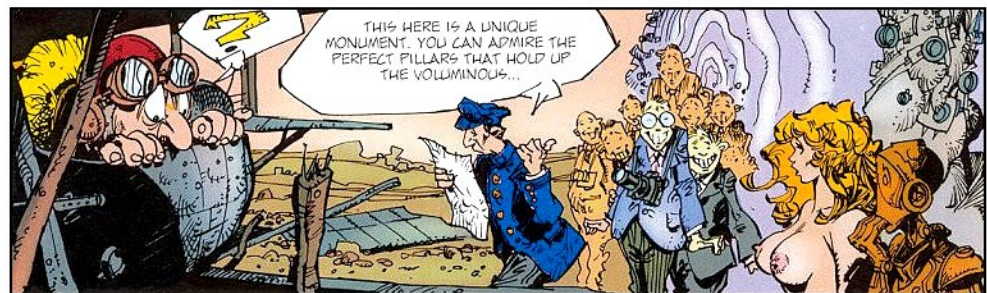


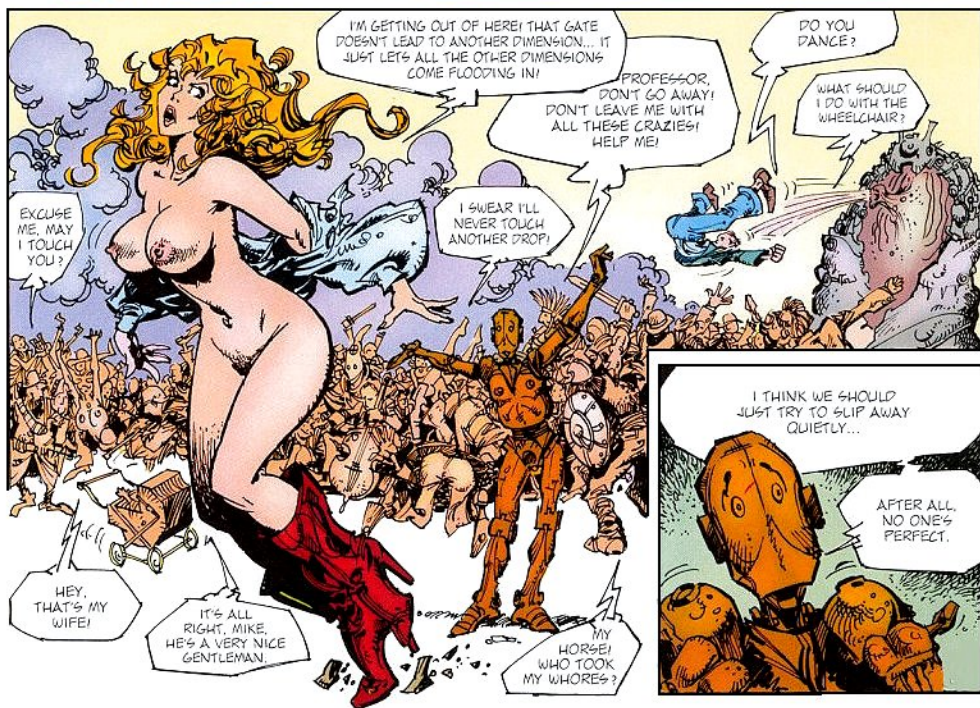
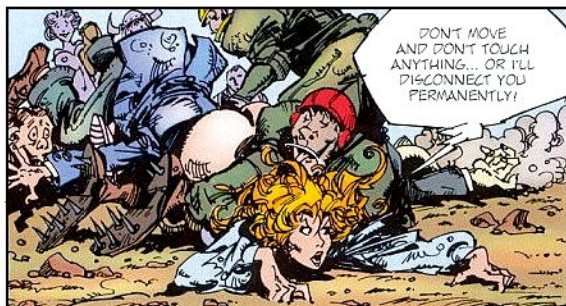
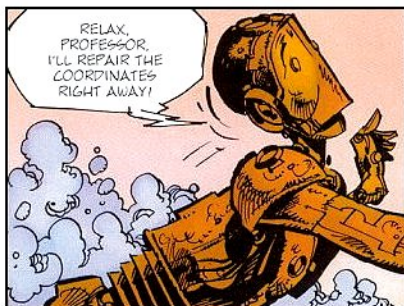
EIGHT...
NINE...
TEN...
ELEVEN...





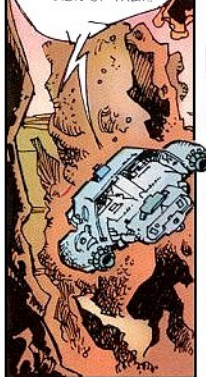




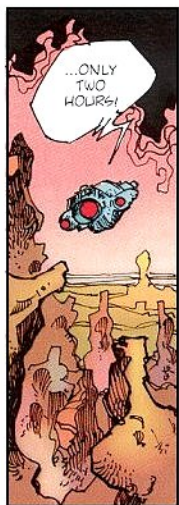




NOT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST TRACE OF THOSE TWO! I'VE BEEN SEARCHING THE PLANET WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB FOR THREE DAYS, BUT STILL NO SIGN OF THEM!



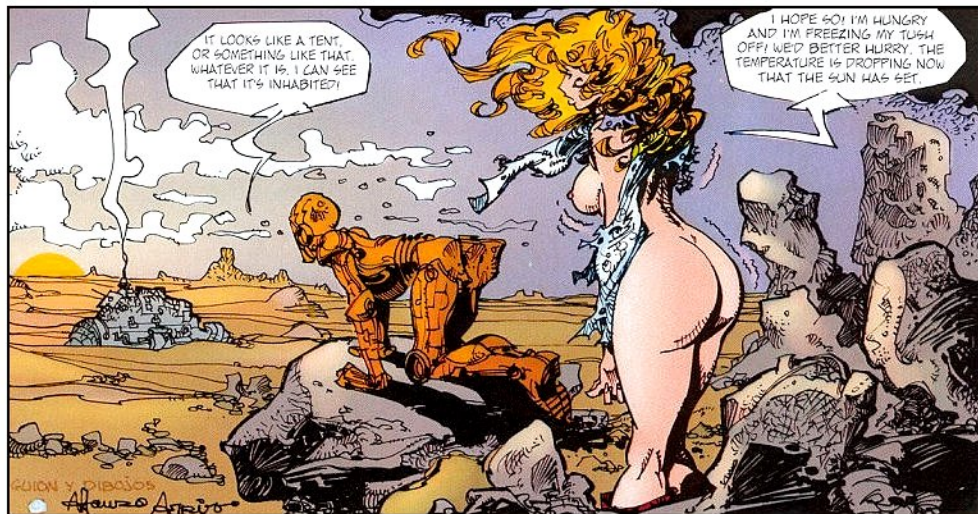
...I ONLY HAVE TWO HOURS WORTH OF FUEL LEFT! IF I DON'T FIND THEM SOON, I'LL HAVE TO RETURN HOME!



...ONLY TWO HOURS!

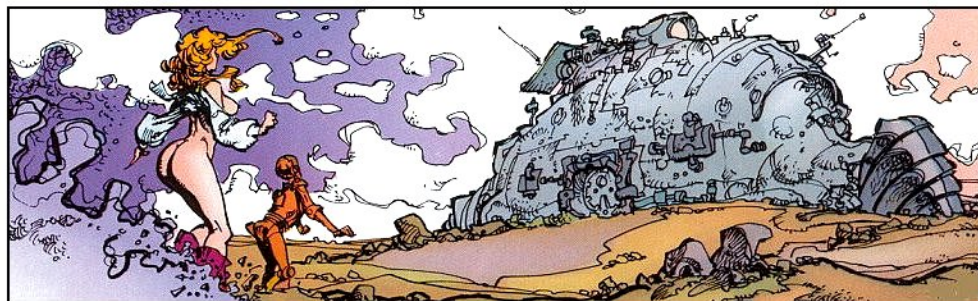


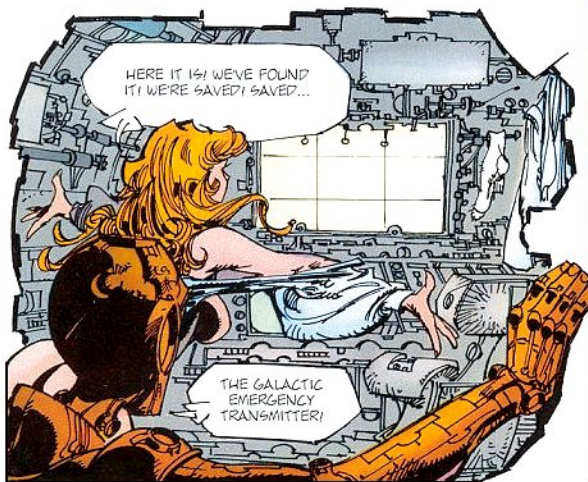
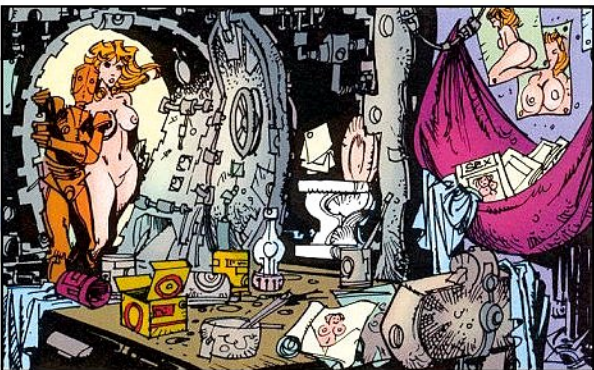
LOOK, PROFESSOR! BETWEEN THOSE ROCKS OVER THERE!

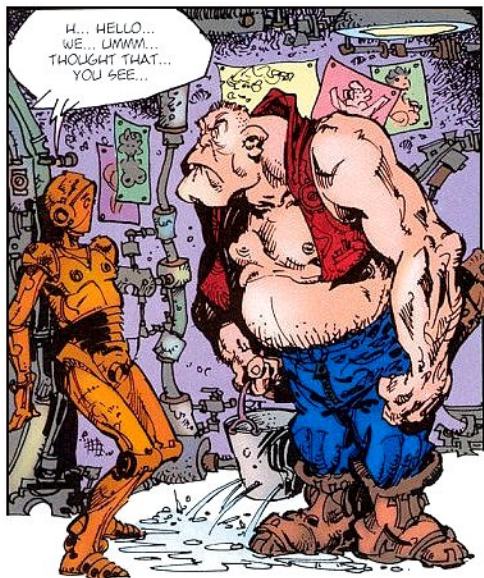


IT LOOKS LIKE A TENT, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. WHATEVER IT IS, I CAN SEE THAT IT'S INHABITED!

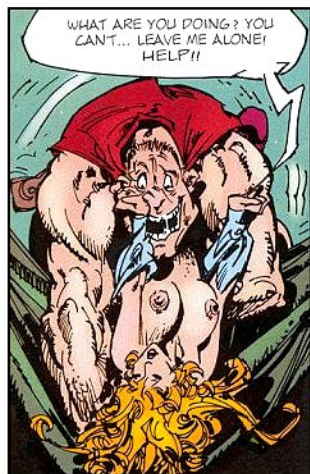
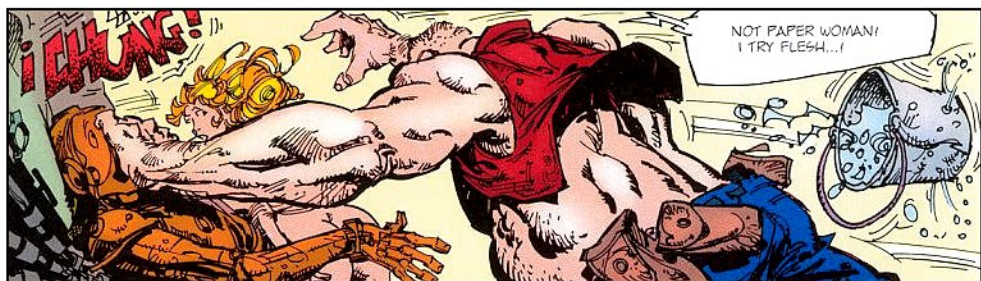
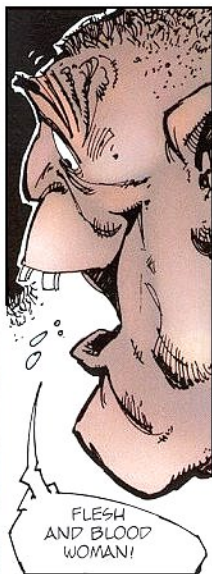
I HOPE SO! I'M HUNGRY AND I'M FREEZING MY TUSH OFF! WE'D BETTER HURRY. THE TEMPERATURE IS DRIPPING NOW THAT THE SUN HAS SET.

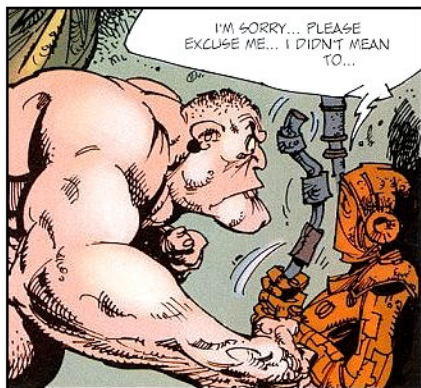






YOU SEE OUR... OUR
SPACESHIP BROKE DOWN
AND THAT'S WHY WE
WERE TRYING...





I'M SORRY... PLEASE
EXCUSE ME... I DIDN'T MEAN
TO...



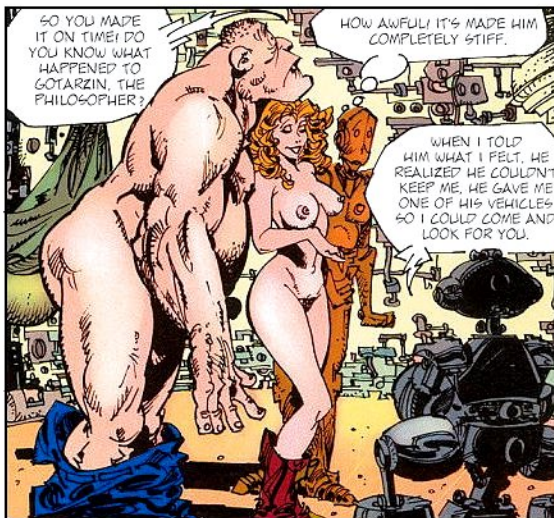
A
PARALYZING
RAY!



WHO ZAPPED
HIM? OH, NO!
IT CAN'T
BE!



YES, IT'S ME! I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU FOREVER.
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR THREE
DAYS... I'M NOTHING WITHOUT YOU! I'D
RATHER BECOME A PILE OF RUST THAN
LOSE YOU!



SO YOU MADE
IT ON TIME! DO
YOU KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO
GOTARZIN, THE
PHILOSOPHER?

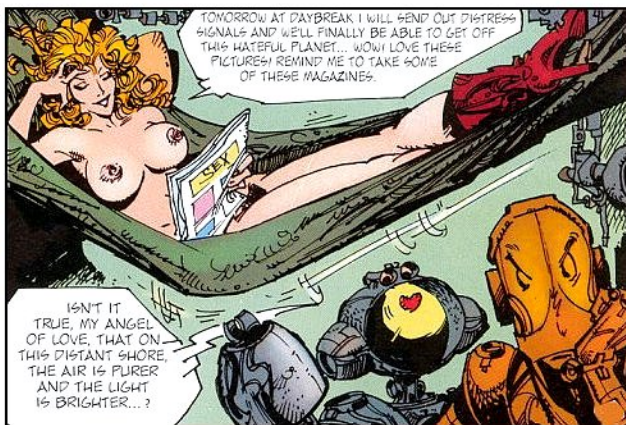
HOW AWFUL! IT'S MADE HIM
COMPLETELY STIFF.

WHEN I TOLD
HIM WHAT I FELT, HE
REALIZED HE COULDN'T
KEEP ME, HE GAVE ME
ONE OF HIS VEHICLES
SO I COULD COME AND
LOOK FOR YOU.



PROFESSOR, PLEASE DO
SOMETHING! DON'T LEAVE
ME IN THE HANDS OF THAT
DEGENERATE ROBOT...!

SORRY, BUT
THAT'S NOT MY
PROBLEM.



TOMORROW AT DAYBREAK I WILL SEND OUT DISTRESS
SIGNALS AND WE'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO GET OFF
THIS WATERY PLANET... WOW! LOVE THESE
PICTURES! REMIND ME TO TAKE SOME
OF THESE MAGAZINES.

ISN'T IT
TRUE, MY ANGEL
OF LOVE, THAT ON
THIS DISTANT SHORE
THE AIR IS PURER
AND THE LIGHT
IS BRIGHTER...?

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

LORDA

© Art

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 PAIN-IN-THE-BUTT FROM THE FEDERATION...

NOT AGAIN!

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

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

MY GOD! WHAT IS THIS?

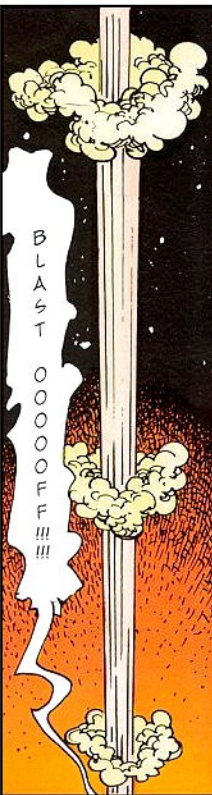
WHAT HAVE YOU DOWNLOADED?



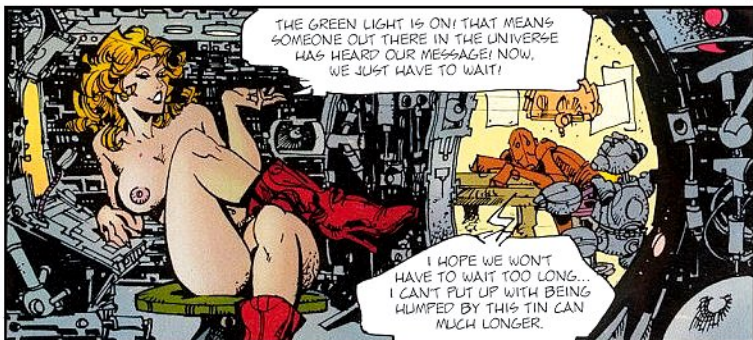
EVERYONE GO TO YOUR STATIONS! OUR DUTY IS TO HELP WHOEVER NEEDS OUR ASSISTANCE... EVEN IF THAT MEANS SHEDDING OUR LAST DROP OF BLOOD!

PREPARE YOURSELVES! READY...

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

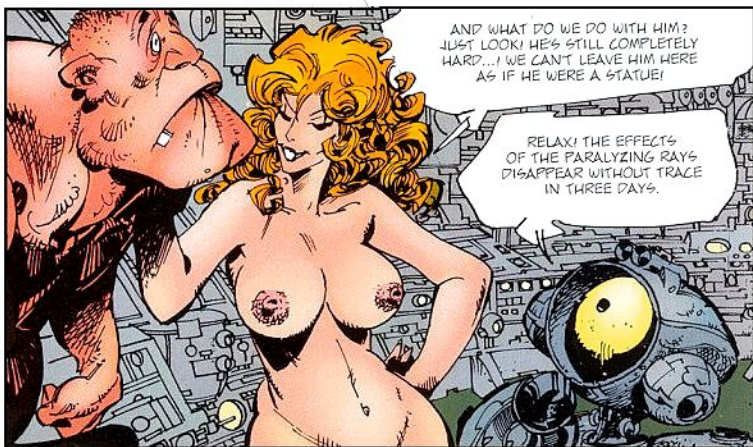


B L A S T
O O O O O F F
!!!



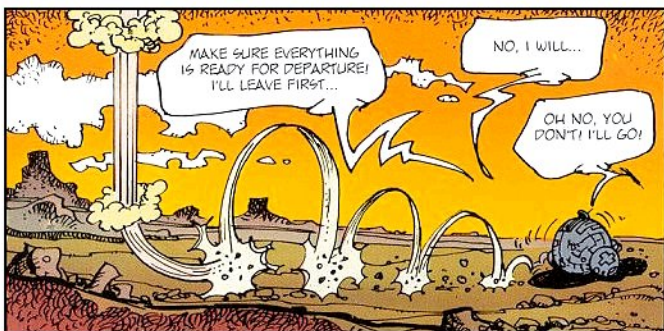
THE GREEN LIGHT IS ON! THAT MEANS SOMEONE OUT THERE IN THE UNIVERSE HAS HEARD OUR MESSAGE! NOW, WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT!

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.



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

NO, I WILL...

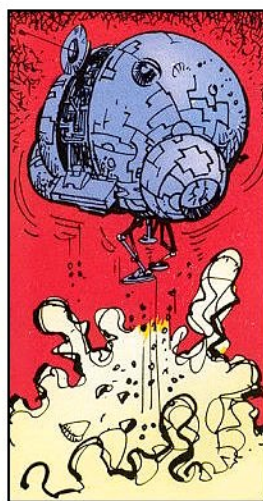
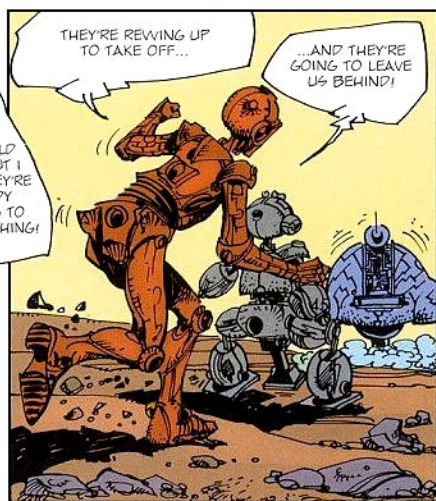
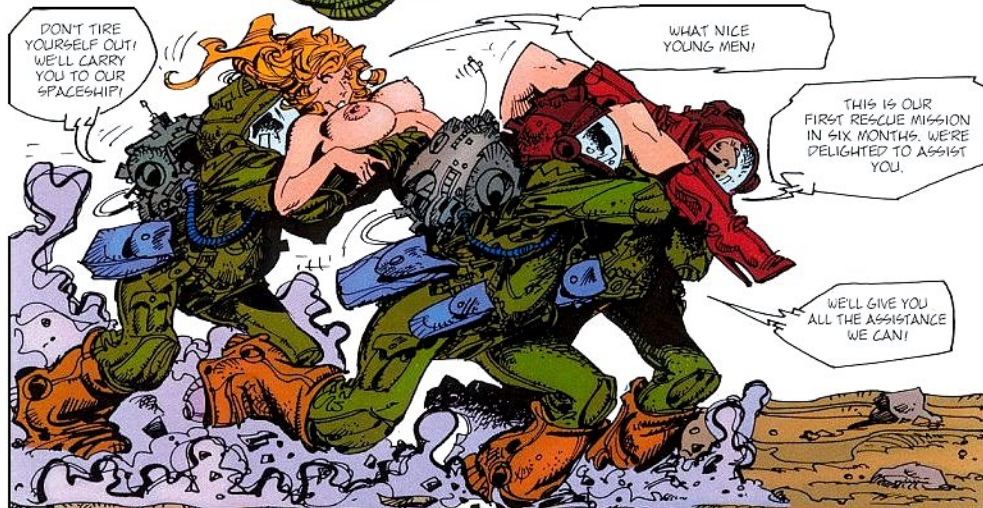
OH NO, YOU DON'T! I'LL GO!

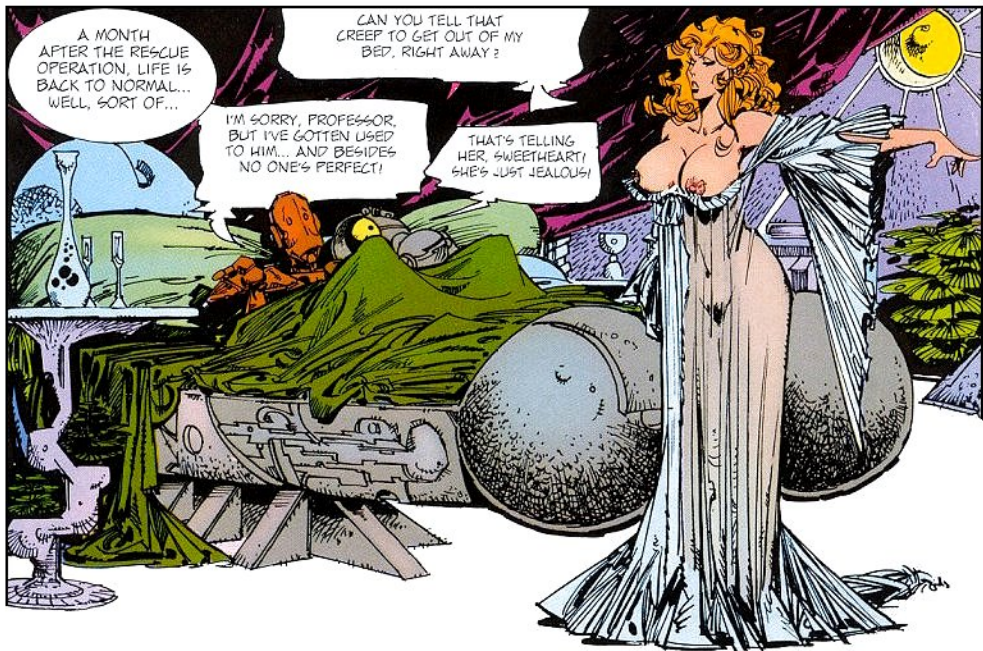
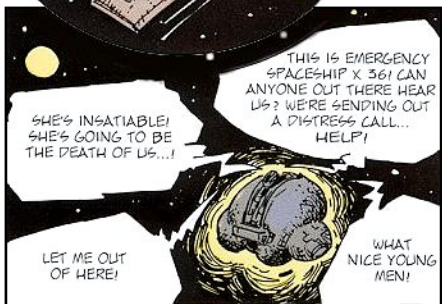
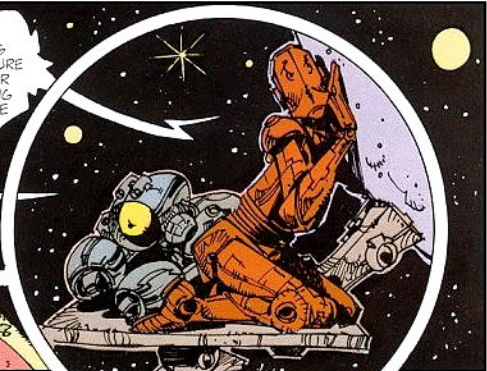
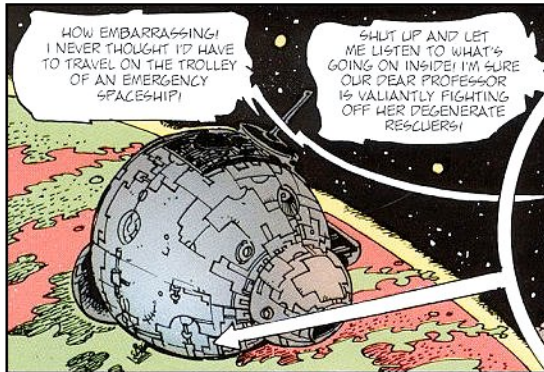


COULD THAT BE ONE OF THE RESCUE MODULES?

YUCK... YUCK... YUCK!

LET ME OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU.









HEAVY METAL

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