



TRIDENT  
COMICS

JERRY PARIS-PEDRO HENRY-GARRY LEACH

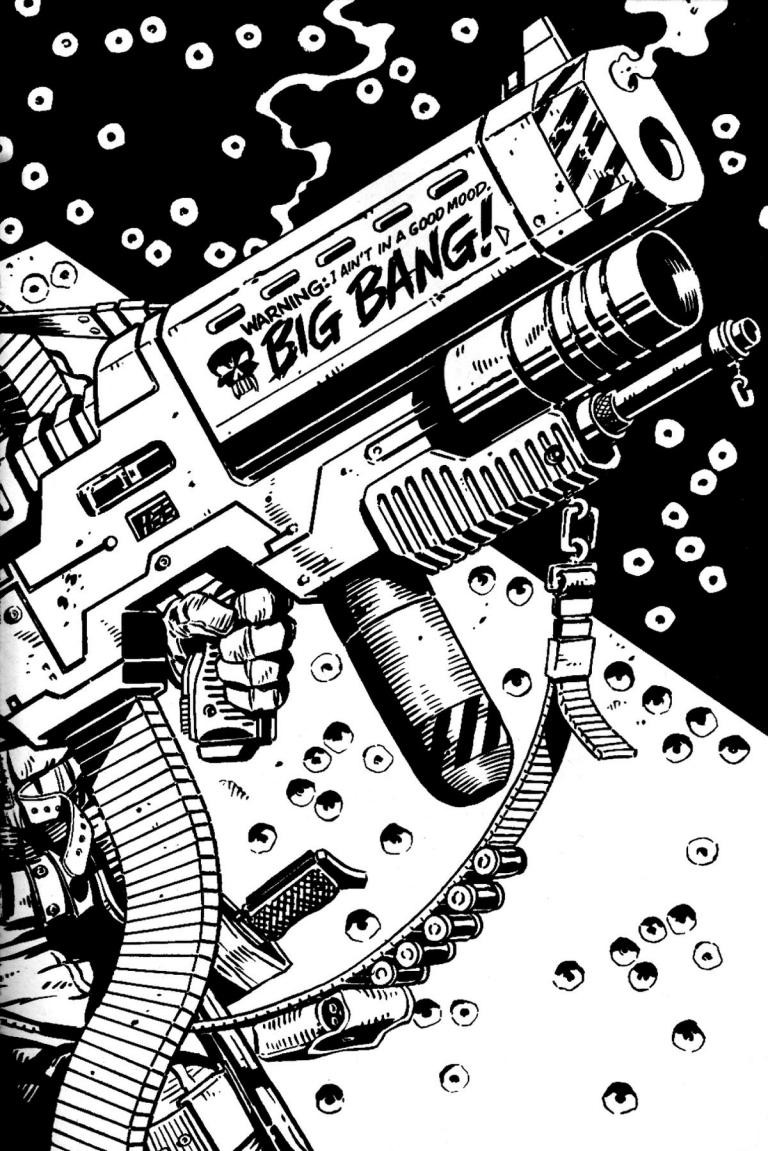
# THE BUG HUNTERS

\$5.95 USA

\$7.25 CAN

£2.95 UK





WARNING: I AIN'T IN A GOOD MOOD.  
**BIG BANG!**

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# THE BUG HUNTERS

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BY  
JERRY PARIS  
WITH  
PEDRO HENRY  
AND  
GARRY LEACH

---

EDITOR  
MARTIN SKIDMORE  
PROMOTION  
NIGEL MACKAY

---

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO  
TIM METCALFE

---

23<sup>RD</sup> CENTURY LONDON...

ONCE, THERE WAS A LITTLE OUTFIT HERE CALLED THE INSTITUTE FOR THE DEVELOPMENT AND EXPANSION OF ADVANCED SYSTEMS...

BUT ABOUT THIRTY YEARS AGO, IDEAS INVENTED THE ULTIMATE ADDICTIVE COMPUTER GAME. THEY CALLED IT GOD...

NOW IDEAS CORP. IS A BIG OUTFIT, BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL OF AN ENTIRELY GAMES-ORIENTED WORLD...

GOD... WAS MADE ILLEGAL A FEW YEARS BACK, BUT PEOPLE STILL PLAY IT ANYWAY.

NOT THAT IDEAS CENTRAL WORRIES ABOUT A LITTLE QUibble LIKE THAT. IDEAS CENTRAL IS THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE CORPORATION'S DAY-TO-DAY OPERATIONS.

I.C. IS WHERE MELISSA RAVENFLAME WORKS. SHE'S JUST BEEN LANDED WITH A NEW PROJECT...

# THE BIG HUNTERS

AND SHE ISN'T SURE SHE'S GOING TO LIKE IT!

MISS RAVENFLAME...

WHA...OH,

YOU'RE KALLIBER, RIGHT? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU...

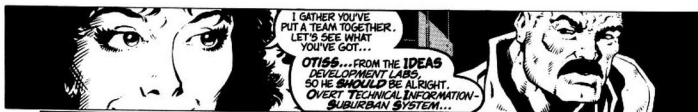
YOU WOULDN'T.

I SEE YOU USED TO HEAD THE ROGUE ROBOT RUB-OUT SQUAD...

AND NOW THEY'VE PUT YOU ON A CONSUMER SERVICE PROTECT?

SOMEONE UP THERE DOESN'T LIKE ME.

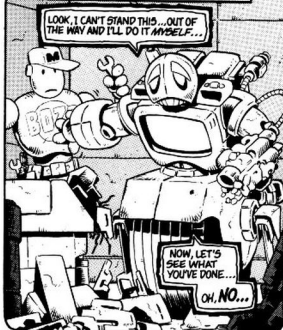
THIS JACKSON T. KALLIBER OUGHT TO BE PUNCTUAL... SAYS HERE HE'S AN EX-MILITARY MAN...



I GATHER YOU'VE PUT A TEAM TOGETHER. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT...

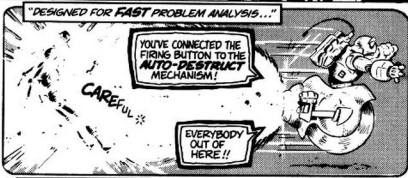
OTISS... FROM THE IDEAS DEVELOPMENT LABS. SO HE SHOULD BE ALRIGHT. OVERT TECHNICAL INFORMATION-SUBURBAN SYSTEM...

"HIGH ORGANISATIONAL CAPABILITY..."



LOOK, I CAN'T STAND THIS... OUT OF THE WAY AND I'LL DO IT MYSELF...

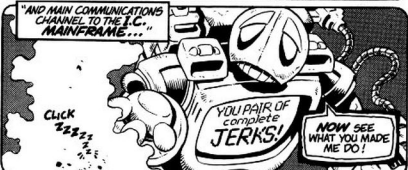
NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE...  
OH, NO...



"DESIGNED FOR FAST PROBLEM ANALYSIS..."

YOU'VE CONNECTED THE FIRING BUTTON TO THE AUTO-DESTRUCT MECHANISM!

EVERYBODY OUT OF HERE!!



"AND MAIN COMMUNICATIONS CHANNEL TO THE I.C. MAINFRAME..."

CLICK  
ZZZZZZ

YOU PAIR OF COMPLETE JERKS!

NOW SEE WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!



WELL, I GUESS EVEN IDEAS AREN'T PERFECT... NOW, THE REST YOU'VE ACQUIRED YOURSELF...

DIDN'T GIVE YOU MUCH OF A BUDGET, DID THEY?



"I'M SURPRISED BIG RED WAS SO CHEAP... LET'S SEE... RELOCATION OF EXPLOSIVES FOR DEMOLITION..."

UH... WHERE D'YOU WANT ME TO PUT THIS..?

PUT IT ANYWHERE YOU IDIOT!! IT'S A TIME-BOMB... AND IT COULD GO...



OH...:



"HE LANDED ON A CHILDREN'S HOME AND CAUSED MORE CASUALTIES THAN THE TIME-BOMB ITSELF..."

POOR LITTLE LAMBS ORPHANAGE  
WAS BUILT BY A HAPPY HOME

"NO WONDER THEY SOLD HIM OFF..."

"WORKED FOR AN IDEAS SUBSIDIARY TILL HE GOT AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE ANTI-TERRORIST SQUAD..."

BOOM!



AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE USING THAT?

LIKE YOU SAID, HE WAS CHEAP...

ALRIGHT... THESE OTHER TWO... X AND B-CON... CAME UP AS A PAIR IN A POLICE AUCTION AFTER A RAID ON GARIBALDI'S GAME OF GOD... FANLOUR...

"SO B-CON WAS AT THE ISLE OF DOGS SECURITY PEN TILL THE BIG BREAK-OUT. WHAT'S THIS? HE HELPED IN IT?!"

NOT US, NUMBSKULL! YOU SPOTLIGHT THE PRISONERS!!

I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLIND! I'M BLIND!

SO GET SOME SUN-GLASSES STUPID!

"THEY DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS... WELL... CORRUPTION OR INCOMPETENCE, BUT THEY SOLD HIM TO GARIBALDI..."



HEY, YOU'RE SHOWING IT TOO FAST...

WE CAN'T SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING...

SO? THIS IS DULL. WAIT TILL SHE ACTUALLY PUTS THE PLUG IN THE SOCKET...

NOW THAT'S ELECTRIFYING!



"AND THAT'S WHERE HE MET X, ONE OF THE BOUNCER-BOTS..."

"X WAS A FAC-SIM-DROID... PRODUCING COPIES OF ANYTHINGS, LEGAL OR NOT..."

X... HELP! THEY DON'T LIKE THE MOVIE!

YOU TOLD ME TO PIRATE IT FOR YOU... MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET YOURSELF OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A CHANGE...



YOU'RE JOKING, AREN'T YOU, KALLIBER? THESE GUYS HAVE CRIMINAL RECORDS, BRAIN DAMAGE AND UNPLEASANT PHYSICAL REACTIONS!

I DON'T MAKE JOKES...

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THEIR INFORMATION CONTROLLER?

NO THANKS! I DON'T WANT THEM WITHIN TWENTY MILES OF ME!!

TOO LATE, LADY... THEY'RE ALREADY HERE...

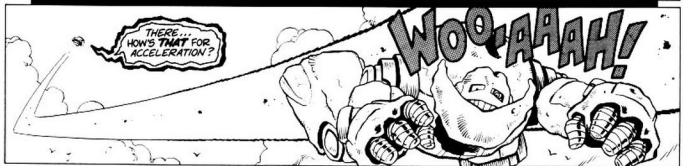
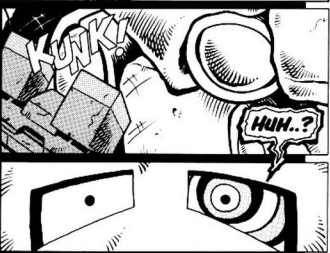
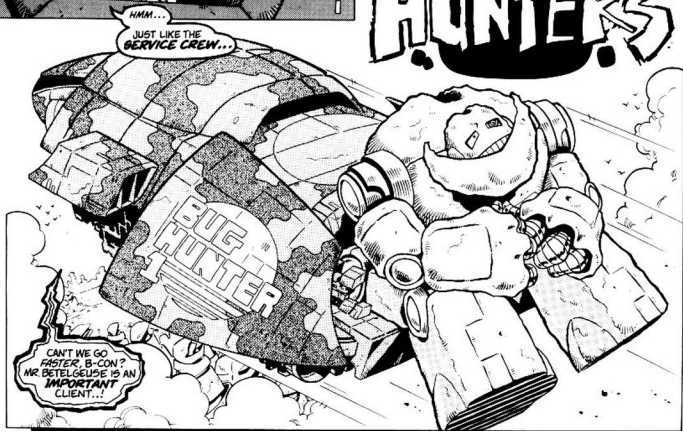
OH GOOD GRIEF...







# THE BIG HUNTERS







THERE'S THE JOB...  
THAT GAME-TERMINAL'S  
ON THE BLINK...



UH...HEY,  
YOU GUYS...

OKAY, LET'S SNAP  
IT UP! SHOW IDEAS  
CENTRAL WERE ON  
THE BALL!



LET'S HAVE  
SOME LIGHT ON  
THE PROBLEM...AH-HAH!  
A MIS-INTEGRATED  
TERWILLIGER!

IT IS? HERE,  
LET ME LOOK...

WAIT FOR  
ME, GUYS...



WHAT'S A  
TERWILLIGER?

DUNNO...  
LEARNED ALL MY  
ELECTRONICS FROM  
COMIC BOOKS...

NOT FAIR,  
FELLAS...  
YOU ALWAYS  
RUSH AHEAD...



**NEXT: THE BUG HUNTERS FACE THEIR GREATEST CHALLENGE YET... BE HERE FOR A WINTER SPECIAL WE JUST HAD TO CALL... 'THE SNOWJOB'**

WHO LET THESE GUYS INTO THE BUILDING? - ED

HEY, PEDRO... WHO'S THIS GUY? - JERRY.

PRESENTING: THE WORLD'S WEIRDEST WORK-TEAM...

# THE HUNTERS

OKAY, THERE'S OUR PROBLEM...  
THE 'SNOW JOB' MACHINE...  
IT'S A TOTAL SENSORY  
IMMERSION GAME...  
YOU GET IN AND IT  
HAPPENS ALL AROUND YOU...

THE TOTAL SENSORY IMMERSION GAME  
**SNOW JOB**

TROUBLE IS...IT KEEPS  
HAVING MASSIVE **POWER-  
SURGES**... AND THE COMPUTER  
REALITY'S GETTING OUT...

IT'S WARPING TIME AND SPACE?

AND EVERY FEW  
MINUTES, IT REACHES  
OUT A **BIT**  
FURTHER...

YOU MEAN...  
LIKE THIS?



# THE SNOWJOB!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY: PEDRO HENRY AND JERRY PARIS  
WRITER - CO-PLOTTERS - ARTIST

(THE WORLD'S SECOND WEIRDEST WORK-TEAM, IF YOU ASK ME! -ED)



GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CALL UP THE GUIDE-BOOK AND PLAY OUR WAY OUT... LET'S SEE, WE'RE ALL ARMED WITH BORKELSNORKEL 500's...

HMM... SO WE ARE...



AND WITH THOSE WE SHOOT THE ICE-WOLVES THAT HIDE IN THE TREES...



WHILE WE SEARCH FOR THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS, A BEAUTIFUL... RUSSIAN COUNTESS WHO'S BEEN STRANDED IN THE FOREST BY HER ILLICIT LOVER...

EEEK!!

SNOW JOB

FUNNY THAT SOUNDS LIKE MISS MELISSA...



"BUT IT CAN'T BE... MISS MELISSA ISN'T RUSSIAN..."

"BUT IF WE'RE IN HERE... SO MIGHT SHE BE..."



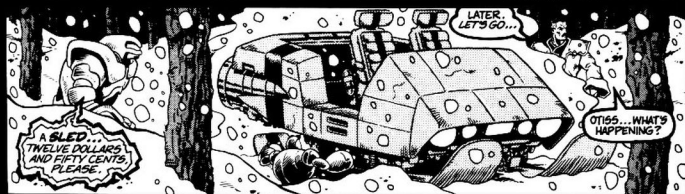
GOOD POINT... WE DON'T KNOW HOW BIG THIS THING'S GOT... X... WE NEED SOME TRANSPORT...



OKAY... A SQUIRT OF SYNTH...



A TOUCH OF CHEM-MEM?



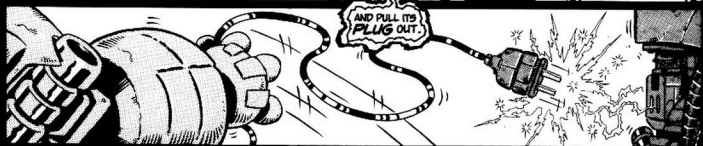
LATER... LET'S GO...

A SLED... TWELVE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, PLEASE.

MISS... WHAT'S HAPPENING?







**NEXT:** BIG RED TAKE'S B-CON'S ADVICE AND BECOMES TOTALLY IRRESISTIBLE... **MAGNETS!**

PRESENTING: PLANET EARTH'S ERRATIC ENGINEERS...

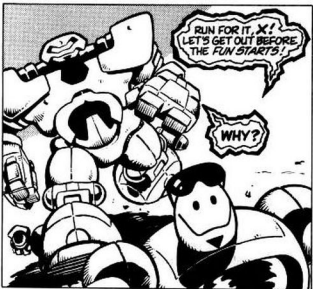
# THE HUNTERS

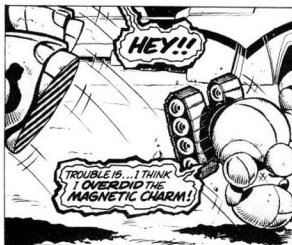
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# MAGNETS

SCRIPT: PEDRO HENRY ART: JERRY PARIS







WHAT? BUT... IT'S OFF!

OFF OR NOT... NOTHING'S GOING TO STOP THE SHIP NOW...

BUT IT COULDN'T...

IT COULD.

HUH?



I'LL LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. THE SHIP'S ALL SMASHED UP BUT AT LEAST BIG RED'S OKAY...

YEAH, I SUPPOSE SO. BUT...



I WAS SORT OF HOPEING IT'D BE THE OTHER WAY ROUND...

**COMING SOON:**  
THERE'S SOMETHING NASTY AT IDEAS CENTRAL... SOMETHING VERY NASTY INDEED!! AND THE BUG HUNTERS ARE ABOUT TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH IT!! BUT FIRST...

**GOD!**™

# THE HUNTERS

# is... PLAYING GOD

SCRIPT:  
THAT NICE MR. PEDRO HENRY  
ART:  
THE LITTERLY SPLENDID  
MR. JERRY PARIS

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU GUYS DOING... WHY  
WASN'T THIS STUFF EDITED OUT? -ED.



WELL, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE DOING TOO GOOD A JOB OF IT SO FAR, KALLIBER...

**JACK RIPPERS'S KILL WHO YOU LIKE PARLOUR!!**

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WON'T LET ME SHOOT THEM... ANYWAY, WE'RE HERE...









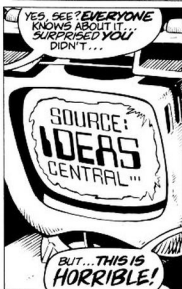


SURE... OTISS, TRACE THE SOURCE OF THE GAMES-INPUT FOR THIS PLACE, WILL YOU?

BUT THAT'D MEAN IDEAS IS INTO CORRUPTION, ORGANISED CRIME...

YES, SIR!

AND LYING TO THE PUBLIC!



YES, SEE? EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT IT. SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T...

BUT... THIS IS HORRIBLE!



IS THAT WHY YOU GOT DEMOTED TO THE BUG HUNTERS?

NO... GOT DEMOTED BECAUSE I TRIED TO SEE THE MAN AT THE TOP AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...

WELL, WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT NOW... LET'S GO!



OKAY, IF YOU WANNA GET KILLED...

STILL HANG ON... SOMETHING I WANNA CLEAN UP FIRST...



THE PLEASURE-PRODS?

-GLERK!



NO... THE GUY WITH THE WEIGHTS... WORLD'S A HEALTHIER PLACE WITHOUT HIS KIND IN IT...



NEXT: CORRUPTION!  
VICE! SCANDAL!  
AND IF THEY WON'T LET US GET AWAY WITH THAT... MONKEY BUSINESS IN HIGH PLACES... AS

Ouh!

**BIG RED GOES APE!!**

CONTINUING THE ADVENTURES OF THOSE RIDICULOUSLY RANDOM ROBOTS... **THE BLUE HUNTERS** in...

# RED GOES BARE!



I'M SHOCKED, KALLIBER...  
THE VERY IDEA THAT **IDEAS**  
COULD BE DOING ANYTHING  
**ILLEGAL...**

CONSTRUCTION  
DANGER-DANGER  
KEEP CLEAR  
THE NEW ST. SINCLAIR'S  
ORPHANAGE

LET ALONE STILL  
RUNNING THE ULTIMATELY  
ADDICTIVE GAME OF  
**GOD...**

KEEP BRIM  
RUBBIS  
CENTRAL PLAZA

AND AFTER THEY SAID THEY'D  
**BANNED IT, TOO...**  
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...

THEN DON'T BELIEVE IT...  
GO BACK TO YOUR NICE QUIET  
JOB AT **IDEAS CENTRAL...**

SCRIPTE: PEDRO HENRY ART: JERRY FARIS AND GARRY LEACH.



THEY WOULDN'T...



THEY WOULD, WOULDN'T THEY...?



PROBABLY... STILL...

MIGHT BE WORTH IT TO GET AWAY FROM THESE TIN TURKEYS...



OH NO! NOT UNTIL WE'VE SEEN **THE MAN AT THE TOP...** OR... OR...

OR GOT **KILLED TRYING...**



THOUGH IF WE CAN **SNEAK UP** THERE QUIETLY...



UH... I KNOW HOW TO GET UP THERE...

YOU? **HOW?** YOU COULDN'T EVEN GET IN THE **LIFT...**



HUH! LIFTS ARE FOR **LITTLE PEOPLE...**

ME... I'LL **CLIMB UP!!**



SEE? **EASY... JUST SMASH IN HAND-HOLDS...**

RED? **RED?**





**TO BE CONTINUED...NEXT ISSUE!**

THE  
BIG  
HUNTERS

DISCOVERING THAT IDEAS CORPORATION IS BEHIND THE ILLEGAL OPERATION OF G.O.D., AN OUTLAWED ADDICTIVE T.S.I. GAME, MELISSA RAVENFLAME IS DETERMINED TO CONFRONT THE MAN AT THE TOP... AND THE ONLY THING IN HER WAY IS AN ENTIRE ARMY...

# "ASSAULT ON I.C."



WRITTEN & DRAWN  
BY  
JERRY  
FARIS  
©1986



THIS IS JUST THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE...

I'D START WORRYING WHEN WE REACH THE 67<sup>TH</sup> FLOOR...

WHY THEN...?



EXPERIMENTAL WEAPONS SECTION...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'VE GOT UP THERE... BUT I KNOW WE AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT!



EXCUSE ME PEOPLE...



THAT SEEMS TO HAVE CLEARED THE WAY...

SHALL WE GO...?



AHEM... BEHIND YOU, SWEETCAKES...

WHA-- JUST YOU FREEZE IT THERE, MISTER...

WHOA, NOW... EASY WITH THAT PIECE...



YOU DON'T WANNA SHOOT OL' FATS NOW, DO YA HONEY...

NOT WHEN HE'S GOT A MESSAGE FOR YA FROM THE MAN...



SEEMS YOU'VE ALL BECOME A LITTLE BIT OF AN EMBARRASSMENT TO HIM... SAYS YA LEFT HIM WITH NO CHOICES...

SAYS HE'S GOTTA BE SEEN TO DO SOMETHING... I'M SURE YA UNDERSTAND...



SO WHY NOT SAVE YOURSELVES ALOT OF UNNECESSARY PAIN... JUST REPORT TO BASEMENT SIX...

EMPLOYEE'S OWN CREMATORIUM... JUST THINK OF IT AS, ER... EARLY RETIREMENT!



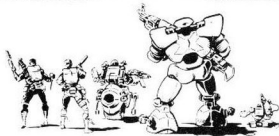
PERSONALLY, I THINK THE MAN'S BEING VERY REASONABLE... AND WHO KNOWS, HONEY...

MAYBE YOU AND ME CAN HAVE SOME FUN ON THE WAY DOWN... WADDAYA SAY...?



I SAY... SHOVE IT, CREEP!

DAMMIT! WE'VE GOT MORE COMPANY...



TO BE CONTINUED!



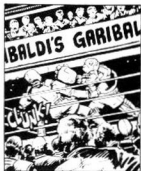
# THE BUGHUNTERS

HAVE STORMED IDEAS CENTRAL. THEY ARE ON THE 67<sup>TH</sup> FLOOR. IT IS THE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPONS SECTION...AND THEY'VE JUST MET...

# SHERMAN

APART FROM THE ILLEGAL GAME OF GOD IN PARLOUR, GARIBALDI USED TO RUN ROBOT PRIZE FIGHTS! SHERMAN WAS HIS BEST BOY...

NOT BECAUSE HE WAS GOOD... NO, SHERMAN HAD THIS GLASS JAW... COULDN'T TAKE A PUNCH... BUT GARIBALDI KEPT ON HIRING HIM FOR THE MAIN EVENTS...



HE EVEN PROMOTED HIM AS 'SHERMAN THE INVINCIBLE!' REALLY PULLED IN THE CROWDS... COURSE, GARIBALDI WAS PLACING SIDE BET ON SHERMAN LOSING...

MUST HAVE MADE A FORTUNE! SHERMAN HERE WAS MORE THAN A BIT PEEVED WHEN HE FINALLY FOUND OUT... SAID HE WAS GONNA MASH ANYONE WHO WAS INVOLVED...



PERHAPS YOU FOLKS DON'T HEAR SO GOOD!.. I SAID--

SHERMAN..?

YEAH... WHO'S THAT..?

IT'S ME... X, YOU GREAT BIG IDIOT! REMEMBER, I USED TO BE A BOUNCER... BOT AT GARIBALDI'S...

X!! SURE, I REMEMBER... HOW COULD I FORGET...

YOU KNOW HIM...?!

YEAH... ALTHOUGH HE WAS A LOT SMALLER BACK THEN...



THAT'S RIGHT! AND GUESS WHAT..? JUST BEFORE I MASHED GARIBALDI, HE TOLD ME YOU WERE IN ON THE SCAM TOO... SO THIS IS GONNA BE A PLEASURE...







CONTINUED--NEXT MONTH!

# THE HUNTERS

REACHING THE TOP FLOOR OF IDEAS CENTRAL!  
MELISSA AND JACKSON HAVE FORCED A FACE TO FACE  
CONFRONTATION WITH THE MAN AT THE TOP.  
THEY ARE ABOUT TO WISH THEY HADN'T...

YOU SEEM TO BE AT A LOSS FOR WORDS MS. RAVENFLAME... MOST SURPRISING...



AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT AS THOUGH WE'RE STRANGERS, YOU AND I...



SURELY YOU REMEMBER OL' FATS... YOU BLEW HIS HEAD OFF! NOT A VERY SOCIABLE ACT...



SO LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES



TO SEE ME...



AS I TRULY AM...

YOU'VE BOTH GONE EXTREMELY PALE... I DO HOPE YOU TASTE BETTER THAN YOU LOOK... HA HA HA HA

KILL IT, KILL IT, OH MY GOD... KALLIBER... KILL IT!!

# THE MAN

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY JERRY FARR © 1980







**GOOD GRIEF!**  
IT'S **MS. MELISSA**  
AND SHE'S BEING  
ATTACKED BY  
SOME KIND OF  
**CREATURE!!**



DON'T WORRY  
MR. RAVENFLAME...  
I'LL **KIT** THIS  
**SUCKER** SO  
HARD...



HE'LL  
THINK IT'S...  
OOPS!..



AW NO...

HE ATE MY  
**BUDDY!**



HELP! IT'S  
GOT ME NOW!  
UGH! IT'S  
HORRIBLE!



**A A A R R R G H!**



MR. KALLIBER...  
YOU'RE ALRIGHT!  
IF YOU HADN'T  
USED THAT  
**COMBAT**  
**SCYTHE**...  
IT WAS GONNA  
**EAT ME...**

**SHUT UP** AND  
HELP ME **CUT** THIS  
THING... IT NEEDS  
TIME TO **REGENERATE**...  
LET'S NOT GIVE  
IT ANY...

AGH!.. THAT HURT!  
YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE DONE THAT.  
KALLIBER... NOW  
I'LL HAVE TO **TEAR**  
HER IN **HALF**...

HURRY, KALLIBER...  
IT'S **KILLING ME**!

**TO BE CONTINUED--NEXT MONTH...**

# THE CREATURE MUST DIE!









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**A NEW BUG HUNTERS ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT MONTH!**

THE FIRST LAW OF ROBOTICS: A ROBOT MAY NOT INJURE A HUMAN BEING, OR, THROUGH INACTION, ALLOW A HUMAN TO COME TO HARM...



# THE STEEL MADNESS

PART ONE

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JERRY FARIS ©1986

...AND NEW JUST IN OF ANOTHER ROBOT RELATED KILLING...



A YOUNG COUPLE WERE TORN TO PIECES



...IN WHAT APPEARS TO BE A MOTIVELESS ATTACK...



...WHICH TOOK PLACE ONLY A FEW MINUTES AWAY FROM LAST EVENING'S INCIDENTS...



THIS EVENING POLICE HAVE REVEALED A GRUESOME TWIST TO THESE MURDERS...



TONIGHT'S VICTIM'S HAD BEEN PARTIALLY EATEN-  
ROBOT!



HAVE YOU HEARD THE LATEST REPORTS?



GOOD EVENING, MELISSA.

I DON'T THINK SO, JACKSON.

TWO MORE DEATHS... THAT MAKES TWELVE THIS WEEK... THIRTY EIGHT IN ALL! WE'VE GOT A CITY FULL OF FRIGHTENED PEOPLE...



IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY START TO DISTRUST EVERY ROBOT! AND IF THAT HAPPENS...



HAVING COMMANDED A TRIPLE 'R SQUAD\* FOR EIGHT YEARS I'M WELL AWARE OF THE SITUATION...

...WHICH IS WHY I CALLED YOU HERE TONIGHT...



HEY, OTIS... IT'S YOUR FAVORITE LADY...

SHUT-UP B-CON!



LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE NEW **BUG HUNTERS!**

CAN'T YOU JUST HAVE A CAR IN YOUR GARAGE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE...?

\*ROGUE ROBOT RUB-OUT SQUAD - ED.



CONTINUED...NEXT MONTH!

# THE STEEL

DADDY!  
HELP!  
DADDY!

O.K. SKEEEE  
WHO WANTS A  
JOEY? SKEEE

PART  
TWO

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY  
JERRY FARIS@1886

AND FEATURING

THE TUG HUNTERS!

INKS AND OTHER STUFF  
BY GARRY LEACH.

THERE'S A TACTICAL  
ASSAULT SQUAD ON ITS  
WAY UP... THEY'LL SECURE  
THE AREA... BUT WE DON'T  
KNOW THE SITUATION  
INSIDE... HAVE TO USE  
A REMOTE FIRST...

WEAPONS SYSTEMS  
ARMED AND LOCKED.

GOING IN LETS  
OPEN A LINE OF  
DIALOGUE...

HEY, JOEY,  
SKEEEE  
LOOK AT THIS!  
SKEEEE

**ATTENTION!**  
YOU ARE ENDANGERING  
A HUMAN LIFE... YOU  
WILL RETURN THE CHILD  
TO THE LEDGE AND THEN  
SHUT YOURSELF DOWN  
IMMEDIATELY!!

I REPEAT,  
YOU WILL RETURN  
THE CHILD TO...

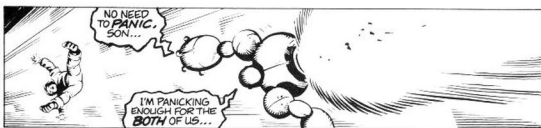
YOU WANT  
THE KID...?  
SKEEEE

HE'S ALL  
YOURS!  
SKEHEEE



**B-CON...  
QUICKLY!!**

**WAY  
AHEAD OF  
YOU, BOSS!**



**NO NEED  
TO PANIC,  
SON...**

**I'M PANICKING  
ENOUGH FOR THE  
BOTH OF US...**



**JUST A  
LITTLE  
CLOSER...**



**GOTCHA!**

**KNOW SOMETHING JOEY?  
IF I HADN'T JUST CAUGHT  
YOU THEN, I'D MOST  
PROBABLY BE OUT  
OF A JOB...**

**LIFE'S  
FUNNY,  
AIN'T IT?!**



**SKREEEE  
PAINT-JOB!  
SKREEEK!**



**JACKSON...  
HE MUSTN'T  
GET BACK  
INSIDE THE  
BUILDING...**



**GOT TO TERMINATE  
THIS SUCKER, FAST!**

**GO TO  
INFRA-RED...**



**DAMN!  
HE MOVES  
FAST!**

**SKKKHHA HASKE**



**I'M BRINGING  
THE BUG-JET ABOUT...  
LAWW, USE THE  
RIGHT EXIT...**

**YES, SIR,  
MR.KALLIBER.**



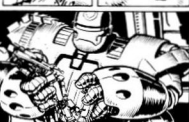
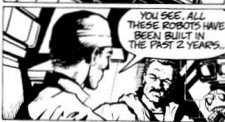
**EXECUTING  
ASSAULT...**



**NOW...**



TO BE CONTINUED...







'NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS RE-CALL EVERY ROBOT...'



'THAT BOUGHTON-BOTICS™ HAVE MANUFACTURED IN THE LAST 2 YEARS...'



'YOU! STAY WHERE YOU ARE...'

'WAIT A MOMENT... KALLIBER! LOOK AT THE SCREENS...'



'REPORTS FLOODING IN FROM ALL OVER THE CITY...'



'HUNDREDS OF ROBOTS HAVE GONE MISSING IN THE PAST HOUR...'



'WELL, MELISSA, YOU CAN CANCEL THAT RECALL DIRECTIVE...'



'WE WON'T NEED TO GO LOOKING FOR THEM...'



'...THEY'RE COMING FOR US...'



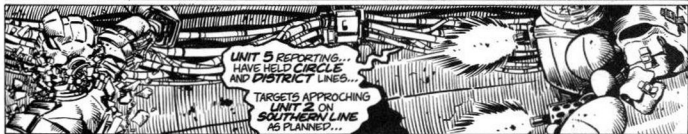
*TO BE CONCLUDED...*





GRILL TO KALLIBER...  
PICCADILLY AND  
CHARING CROSS  
EXITS HAVE  
BEEN HELD...

HEAVY CASUALTIES  
SUSTAINED.



UNIT 5 REPORTING...  
HAVE HELD CIRCLE  
AND DISTRICT LINES...

TARGETS APPROCHING  
UNIT 2 ON  
SOUTHERN LINE  
AS PLANNED...



O.K. JACKSON,  
WE'RE AT THE  
SOUTH BANK EXIT.  
I HOPE THIS  
WORKS...

GOOD. UNIT 3 AND 5  
HOLD YOUR POSITIONS...  
UNIT 4, STAND BY  
AT WESTMINSTER.  
WE'LL LINK UP WITH  
YOU AFTER WE SEAL  
THIS EXIT...  
MELISSA, ANYTIME  
YOU'RE READY...



RED...  
TAKE YOUR  
POSITION...



AND YOU'RE  
SURE I WON'T  
GET INTO  
TROUBLE  
FOR THIS..?

YOU LET  
ME WORRY  
ABOUT THAT...

ER... O.K...  
JUST HERE  
THEN...



FUNNY JOB, THOUGH...  
STOMPING THE  
SOUTH BANK...



OH, WELL...

THOOM!

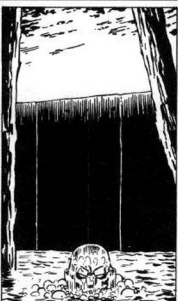
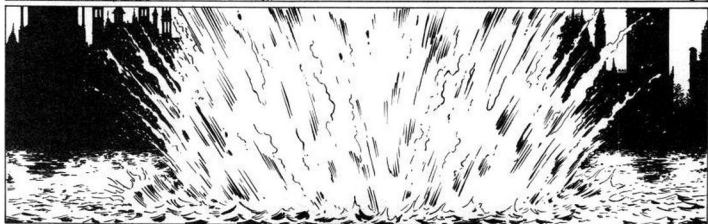


I CAN SEE THE  
PLATFORM AHEAD...  
TO THE SURFACE...  
ATTACK! KILL  
THE HUMANS!  
KILL! KILL!

WAIT... WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
THE TUNNEL..?!

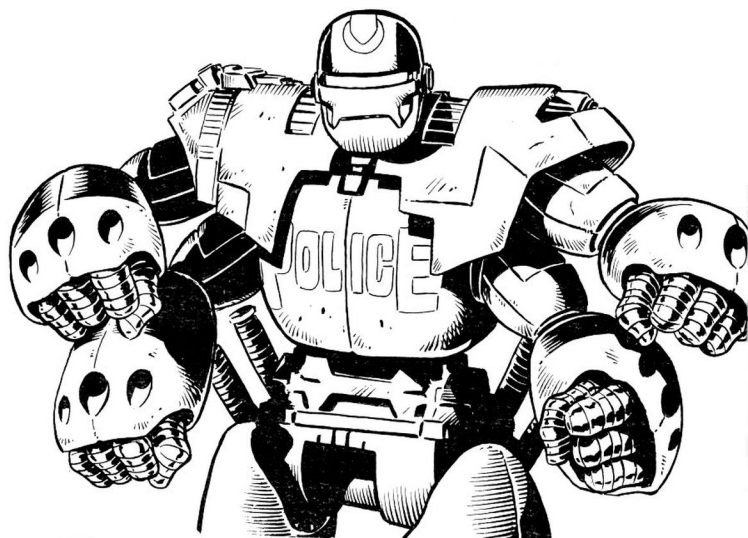


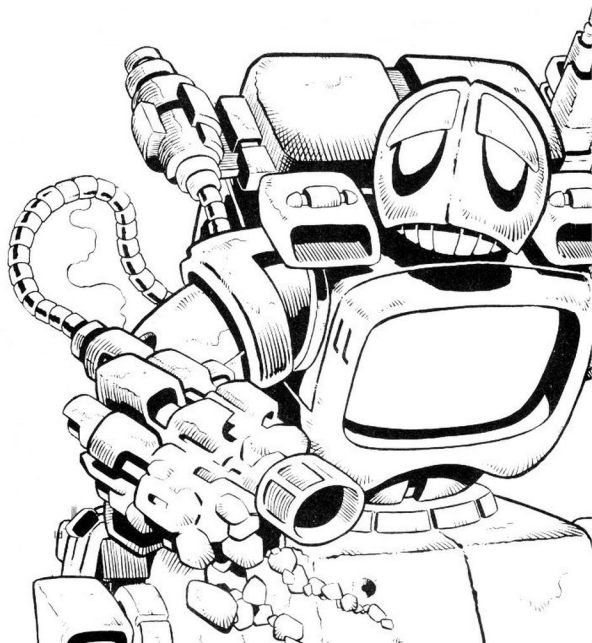
SKAA  
GWA  
GWA



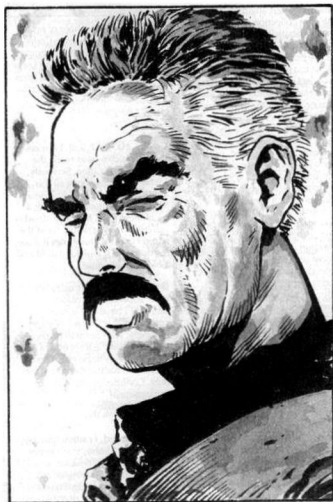
FIN...













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MANCHESTER 5.13 AM

CONFIRMED  
BAND E...

PROCEEDING  
INSIDE  
WAREHOUSE...

"THAT'S AN AFFIRM,  
LIEUT. AUDIO-  
VISUAL NICE  
AND CLEAN..."



SWITCHING TO  
INFRA-SCAN...



FAINT GLOWS...  
NO POSITIVE  
TRACES...

ADM F 1002N



MOVING TO  
UPPER LEVEL...



PICKING UP  
MOVEMENT...  
SUSPECT IN  
CLOSE PROXIMITY...  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG HERE...



GRZZIKK!!



CONDITION RED!  
UNDER ATTACK...  
LOWER LEFT ARM  
IMMOBILIZED.  
ASSUMING OFFENSIVE  
MODE...



CABLES  
SNARLING  
ME...



"WHAT THE HELL'S  
HAPPENING THERE..."

ARMS IMMOBILIZED!  
CANNOT RETURN  
FIRE...



SITUATION CRITICAL!  
REQUESTING IMMEDIATE  
BACK-UP...



HAVE VISUAL  
CONTACT...

"GODDAM...  
IT'S A  
ROACH..."





"A-V DOWN... CAN YOU RESPOND? LIEUT...?"

MANCHESTER 5.19AM

# LIEUT. LAWV



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 ARTWORK by JERRY PARIS  
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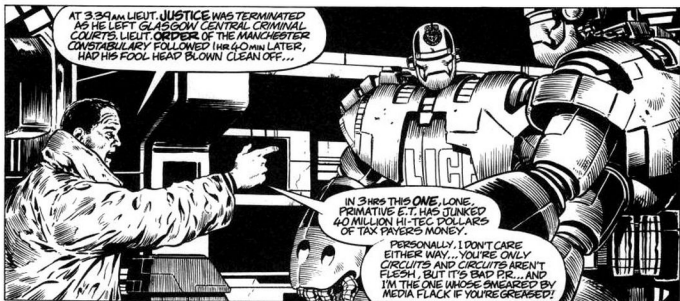


AR003413521 XENOLOGICAL PROFILE  
 NAME: DU-55 UR RDCA  
 DOB: N/K AGE: 139 EARTH STANDARD (APPROX)  
 HEIGHT: 1.70M WEIGHT: 280 KILOS  
 GENDER: AUTOSEXUAL I.D.: 190 (APPROX)  
 SYSTEM OF ORIGIN: KRAYA, 4TH PLANET,  
 BARNARD'S STAR. (RED DWARF)  
 GRAV: 5.4 E.S. DISTANCE: 6 LIGHT YEARS  
 OBSERVATIONS:  
 6 LIMBS AND HANDS. - EXCEPTIONALLY TOUGH  
 BLUE CHITINOUS EXOSKELETON. - VERTIBRATE. -  
 320 DEGREE FIELD OF VISION. - IMMUNE TO  
 DISEASE. CELLULAR DETERIORATION OR MALFUNCTION.  
 KRAYANS ONLY SUFFER ACCIDENTAL DEATH.  
 68% OXYGEN REQUIREMENT.  
 FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ACCESS p11055AR...



LONDON 7.32AM

THIS IS TOP PRIORITY SO JUST LISTEN...



AT 3:39 AM LIEUT. JUSTICE WAS TERMINATED AS HE LEFT GLASGOW CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURTS. LIEUT. ORDER OF THE MANCHESTER CONSTABULARY FOLLOWED 1 HR 4-0 MIN LATER, HAD HIS FOOL HEAD BLOWN CLEAN OFF...

IN 3 HRS THIS ONE, LONE, PRIMATIVE E.T. HAS JUNKED 40 MILLION HI-TEC DOLLARS OF TAX PAYER'S MONEY.

PERSONALLY, I DON'T CARE EITHER WAY... YOU'RE ONLY CIRCUITS AND CIRCUITS AREN'T FLESH, BUT IT'S BAD PR... AND I'M THE ONE WHOSE SWAGGERED BY MEDIA FLACK IF YOU'RE GREASED!



AS OF NOW YOU'RE ON HOLD TILL I NAIL THIS SONOVABITCH...

CHIEF MASON, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT--

DON'T INTERRUPT! YOU'RE GOING INTO HIDING... I CAN'T AFFORD ANYMORE OF YOUR SCREW-UPS! DISMISSED, LIEUTS.



8:20 AM

THIS IS RIDICULOUS, SPILLANE! US... CONFINED TO A SAFE HOUSE!

OH GREAT! CONVERTABOTS! MY FAVOURITE!



LOOK AT THOSE STREETS, SWARMING WITH CRIME AND CORRUPTION. WE SHOULD BE OUT THERE, BUSYING AND BOOKING!

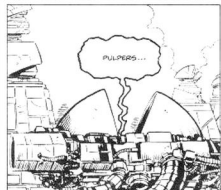
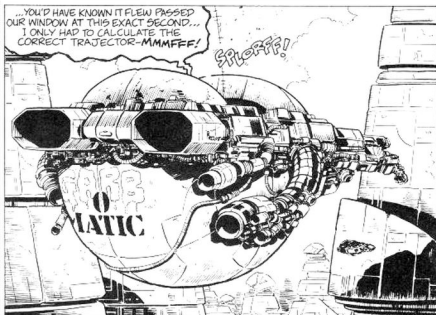
WOW! NOW HE'S TURNED INTO A GIANT HOOVER!... HEY, QUIT MOANING. LAWN... COME AND WATCH THIS, IT'S--



SPILLANE!!



# LIEUT. LAW W EPISODE TWO:





NO GARBAGE GULPER'S  
GONNA EAT ME...  
FIRING ARM  
CANNON'S...



ANOTHER LEAK...  
STILL, THAT'S  
FLEET STREET  
BELOW...

...THEY'RE  
USED TO IT!...



**FLPOOMP!**

CLANG!

OUCH!



NOT THE MOST  
DIGNIFIED  
WAY TO REACH  
THE GROUND...  
STILL, WE'RE  
DOWN...

WUCKY I  
MANAGED TO  
SWAB WER  
CONVERTOWOT!...

IF YOU COULD  
APPLY YOURSELF  
TO OUR PRESENT  
SITUATION FOR  
A MOMENT...



IT LOOKS TO  
ME AS IF  
CHIEF MASON'S  
GOT A GRADE A  
SECURITY BREACH...  
HOW ELSE COULD  
THE ROACH HAVE  
LOCATED US SO  
QUICKLY...

**BEDEEP  
BEDEEP**



**BEDEEP** CLICK

ER... CHIEF...  
I WAS JUST  
ABOUT TO  
CALL Y--

WHAT'S GOING  
ON!... WHERE  
THE HELL  
ARE YOU  
NOW?!

FLEET STREET,  
SIR...



GOOD...  
STAY PUT...  
DO NOT  
MOVE!...

I'VE DISPATCHED  
ALITS. # YOU'RE  
COMING IN UNDER  
GUARD... BY GOD,  
I'LL MAKE YOU  
SUFFER FOR THIS...  
CLICK



8:48 AM

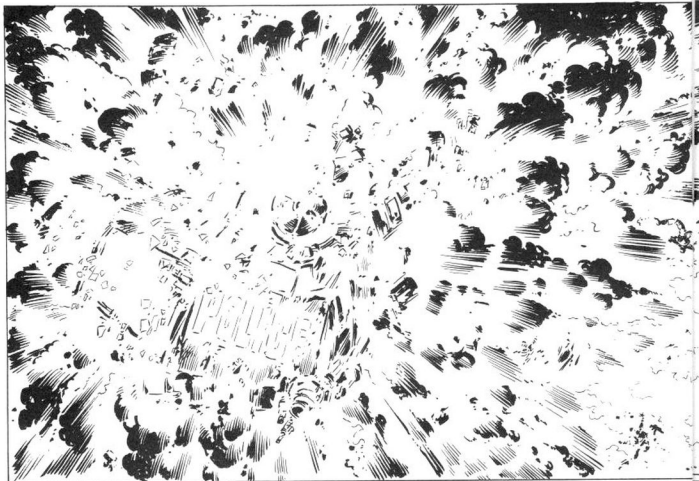
... AND YOU'RE SURPRISED  
THAT THIS ROACH CHARACTER  
FOUND YOU? ... IT ONLY  
HAS TO SNIFF THE AIR...  
HALF THE CITY KNOWS  
WHERE YOU ARE...

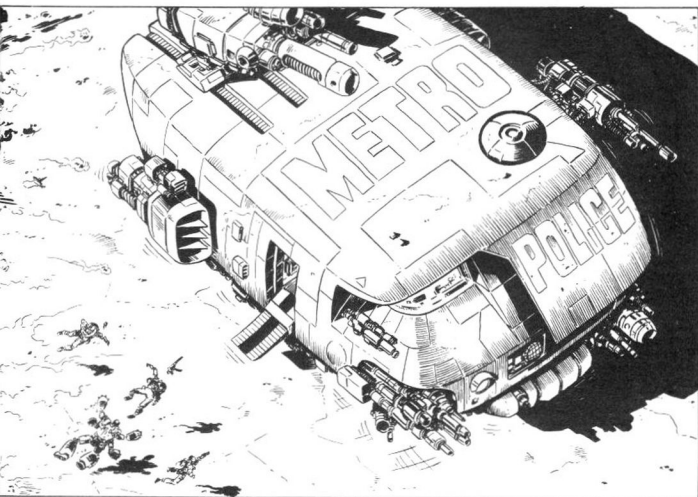
THIS HAPPENED  
AFTER HE FOUND  
US, YOU NUMHEAD...  
AND IF YOU'D DONE  
YOUR HOMEWORK,  
YOU'D KNOW THAT  
IT DOESN'T BREATHE  
THE SAME AIR  
YOU DO...

BLOODY  
LUCKY...  
I WAS JUST  
CONSIDERING  
GIVING IT UP  
MYSELF...

ANYHOW,  
I'D LIKE TO  
SEE THAT  
OVERGROWN  
INSECT TRY  
ANYTHING  
NOW THE  
PROFESSIONALS  
ARE HERE...

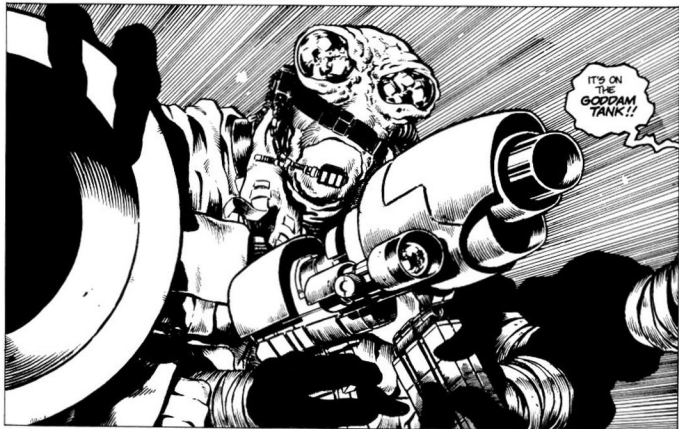


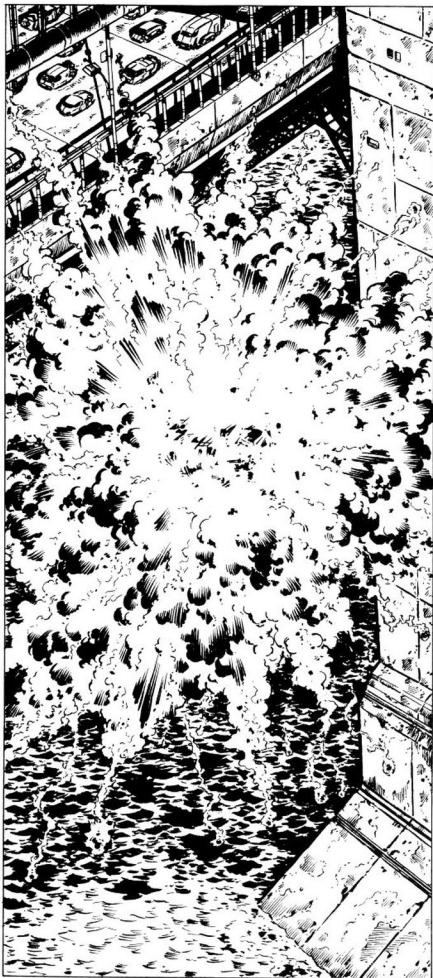




TO BE CONTINUED...

# LIEUT. LAWWE EPISODE THREE

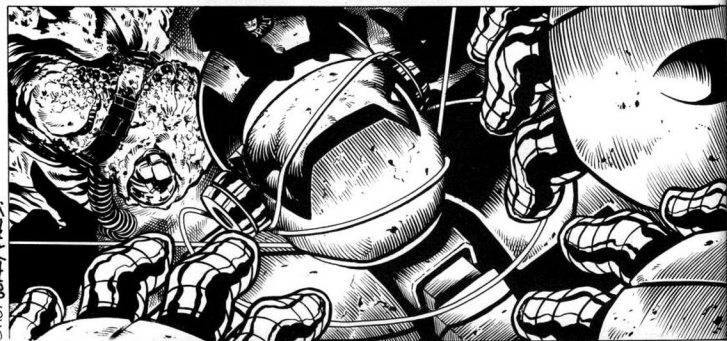


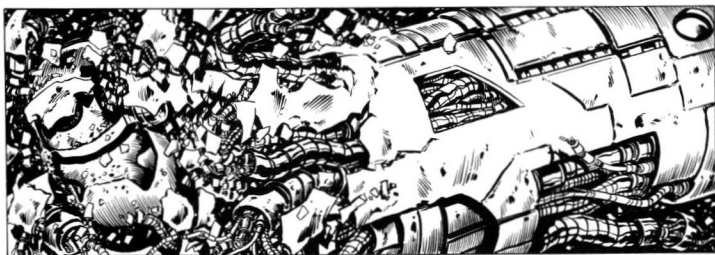


TO BE CONCLUDED...

# LIEUT. LAWW

# FOUR





TO BE CONCLUDED...NEXT MONTH (HONEST!)



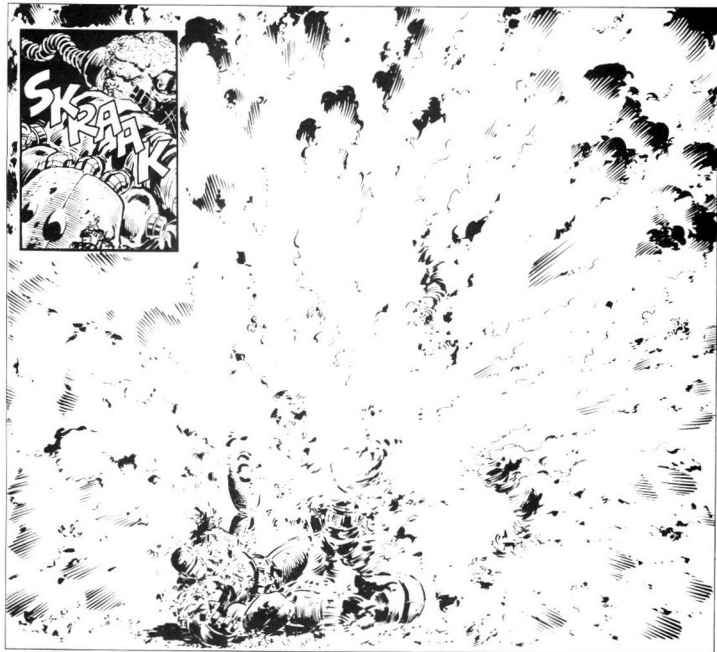
**WOOOOAAAH!**  
LAWW... WHAT ARE YOU DOING MAN... IT'S THROWING YOU AROUND LIKE A RAG-DOLL!!  
**GRAB THE LITTLE BUGGER!**

DON'T PLAY WITH HIM, YOU FOOL...  
**DESTROY HIM!**  
**SMASH HIS METAL BODY!!...**

IT'S DAMAGED MY MAIN SERVO-POWER LINK...  
CAN HARDLY MOVE!  
**IT'S JUST TOO DAMNED FAST!!**







**END**



With love  
Melissa R



**COMPUTER**  
**+VIDEO**  
**GAMES**

**RED**  
**GOES**  
**APE!**





WHEN YOU'VE  
QUITE FINISHED B-COM...  
BRING WHAT'S LEFT  
TO MY OFFICE.  
WHY DO I BOTHER! €

WOO!

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ENERGY  
S C  
NEWS

COMPUTER  
A VIDEO  
GAMES

**Their job is to deal with rogue robots:  
dangerous mechanoids which have  
gone mad, or robots programmed  
for destruction.**

**It's a very dangerous job -  
made even more deadly because  
they're so useless at it...**

