2021 ANNUAL COMICSCENE



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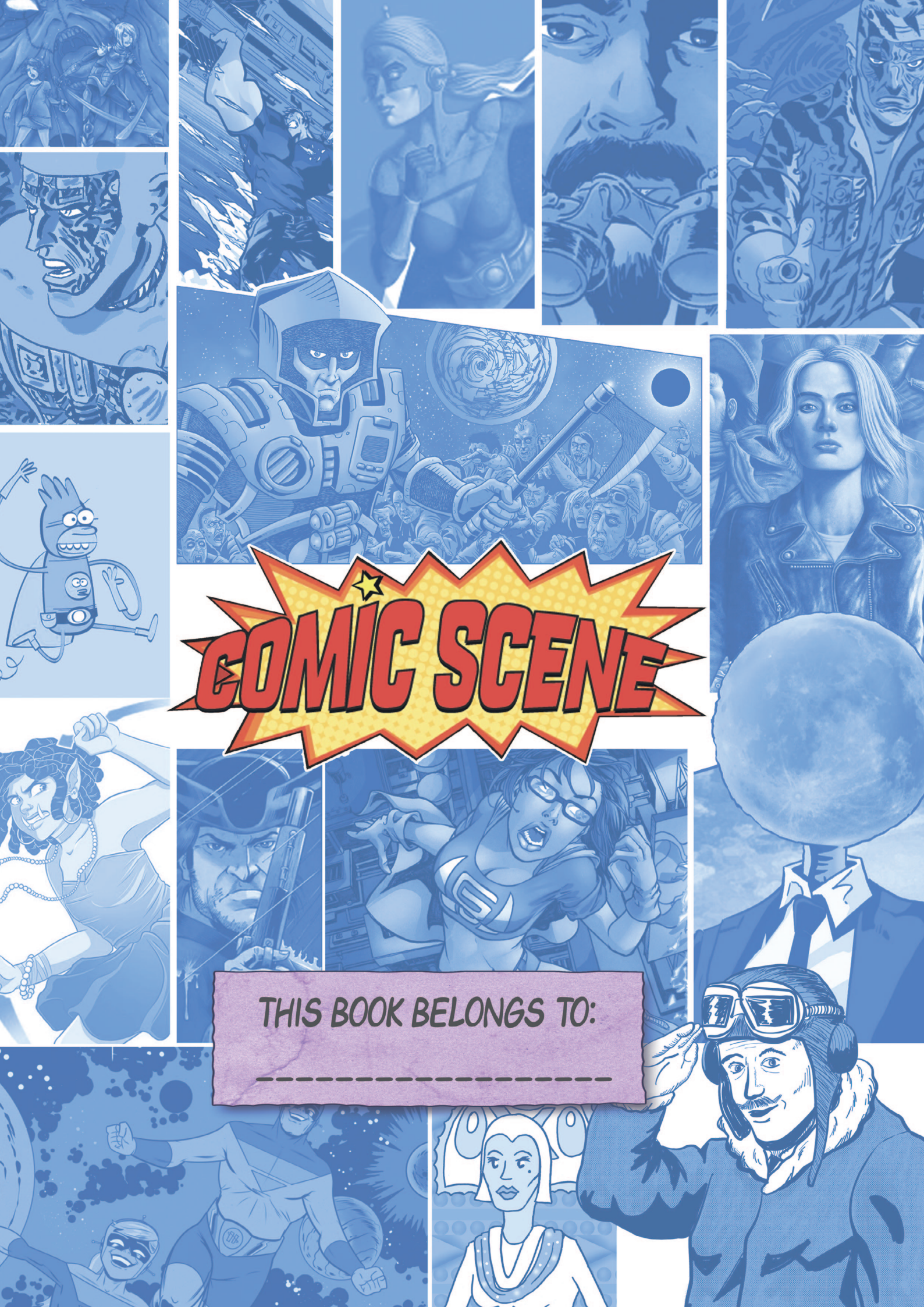
COMIC SCENE

ANNUAL




COMIC SCENE
THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:
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COMICSCENE

THE ANNUAL 2021

Welcome to the ComicScene Annual 2021. **116 pages featuring characters from your favourite indie titles and some you may not have met yet**. If you enjoy these one off stories check out the creators comics for more!

Pg 5 **Alex Automatic** by Fraser Campbell and James Corcoran
Lettering Rob Jones
Check out https://cabalcomics.bigcartel.com/

Pg 13 **Captain Cosmic** by Andy W Clift
Check out http://www.awclift.co.uk/captain-cosmic/.
Twitter @andyWclift

Pg 21 **Geek-Girl** by Sam Johnson, C Granda, Chunlin Zhao and Paul Mclaren. Check out https://www.geekgirlcomics.com

Pg 28 **Fathers Day** by Michael Powell and Phil Elliott
Check out Why I Love Comics on Facebook
https://www.elliott-design.com/

Pg 32 **Mandy the Monster Hunter** by Matt Warner and Mark Adams
Check out https://www.hellboundmedia.co.uk/

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Pg 45 **Project Hoax** by Samuel George London and Dan Butcher
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Pg 53 **Captain Commando** by Colin Maxwell
http://www.maximized.co.uk/

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Pg 69 **NPC Tea** by Sarah Millman
Check out @milmocomics

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Pg 80 **Moon** by Steve Penfold and Chris Zero
Check out http://www.beyondthebunker.com

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Pg 92 **Captain Wonder** by James Farrelly
Check out http://captainwonder.com/

Pg 94 **Deja Who** by Jim Wilkins
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Pg 95 **Gone Viral** based on story by Corbin Webb

Pg 100 **Neil-Lithic and Tim** by Alan Holloway and Ed Doyle
Check out https://www.facebook.com/thesentinelcomic/

Pg 101 **Whackoman!** By Marc Jackson
Check out https://www.etsy.com/uk/shop/Marcmakescomics

Pg 102 **Neil Lithic & Tim** Poster by Ed Doyle

Pg 103 **Shaman Kane** by David Broughton
Check out https://www.comicsy.co.uk/dbroughton/store/products/shaman-kane-5/

Pg 109 **Western Noir** Gary William Crutchley and Dave West
Check out http://www.accentukcomics.com/index.html

Pg 116 **Hobbies** by Rachael Smith
Check out http://www.rachaelsmith.org/

Covers by Charlie Gillespie (hardback)
https://charlie_gillespie.artstation.com/
and David Broughton (softback)

Dedicated to Emily and Luke. Edited by Tony 'Dad - get off the phone' Foster.

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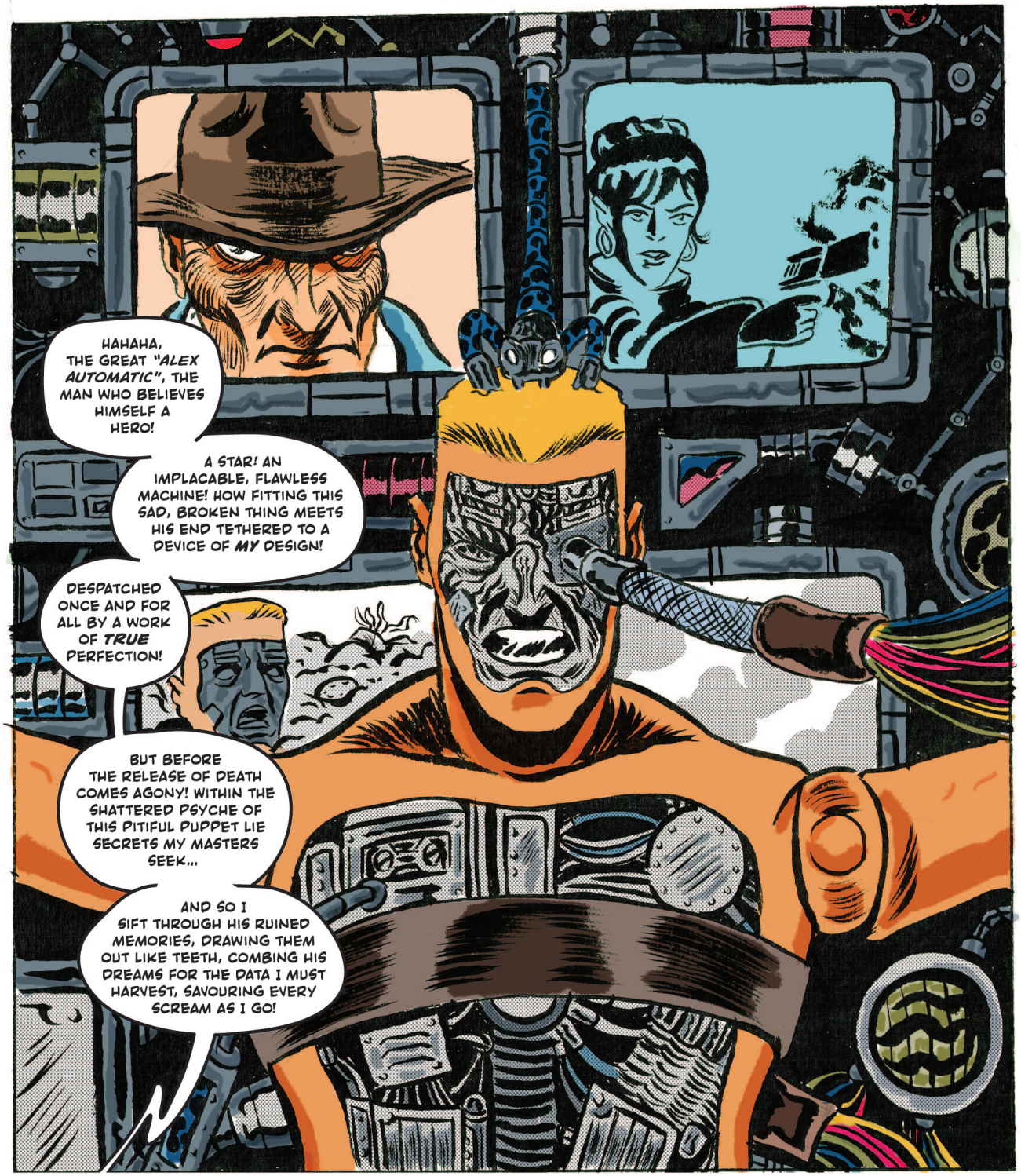
comicscene.org

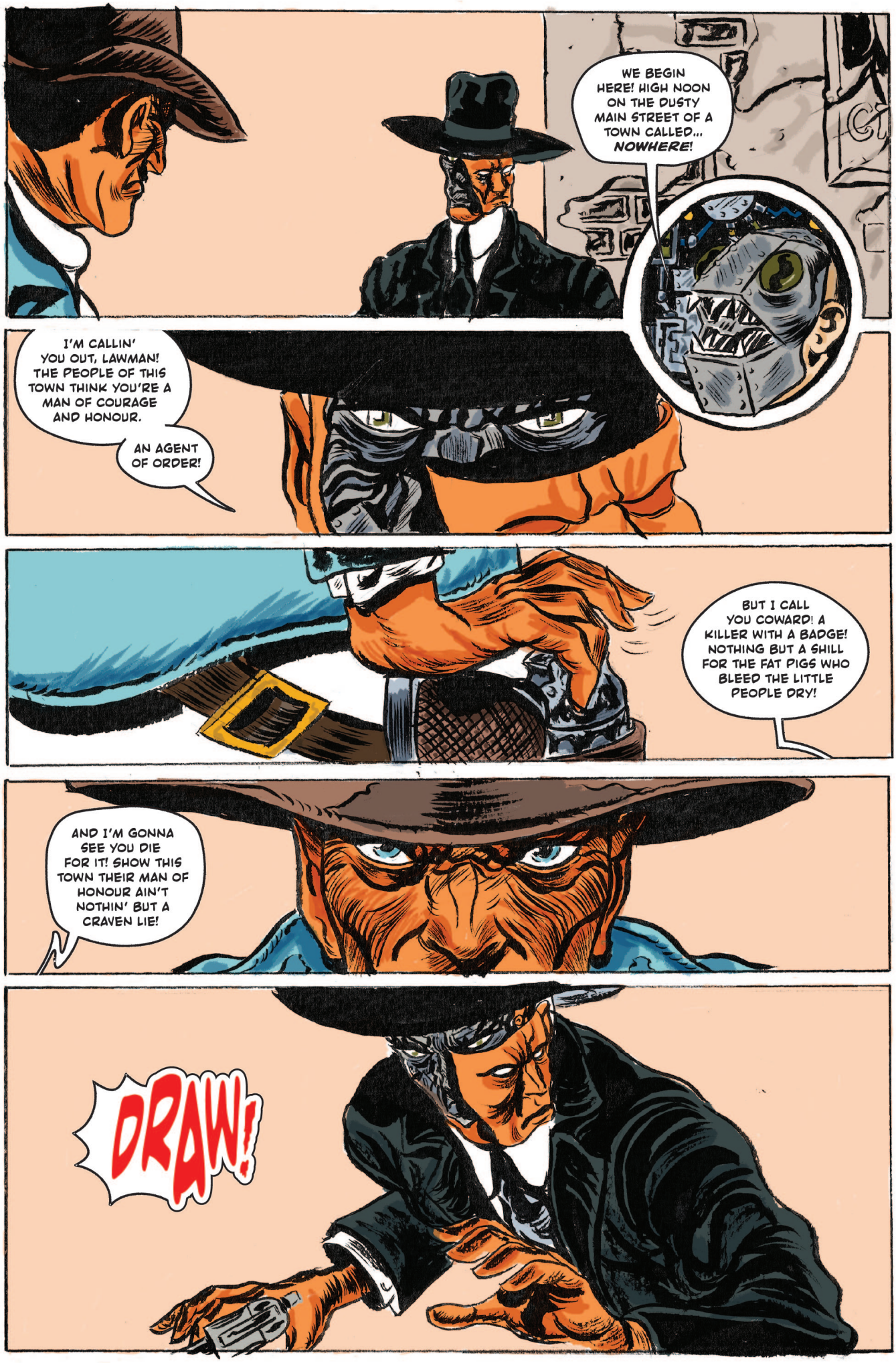
CAMPBELL|CORCORAN|JONES PRESENT

THE MANY MINDS OF ALEX AUTOMATIC

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

Driven mad by illegal Government experiments, young secret agent Alex Anderson believes he is the robot super-spy hero of 70s TV show, Alex Automatic...




WE BEGIN HERE! HIGH NOON ON THE DUSTY MAIN STREET OF A TOWN CALLED... NOWHERE!
I'M CALLIN' YOU OUT, LAWMAN! THE PEOPLE OF THIS TOWN THINK YOU'RE A MAN OF COURAGE AND HONOUR.
AN AGENT OF ORDER!
BUT I CALL YOU COWARD! A KILLER WITH A BADGE! NOTHING BUT A SHILL FOR THE FAT PIGS WHO BLEED THE LITTLE PEOPLE DRY!
AND I'M GONNA SEE YOU DIE FOR IT! SHOW THIS TOWN THEIR MAN OF HONOUR AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A CRAVEN LIE!
DRAW!


PAW
PAW!


MERCY, IT'S ME, ALEX. DON'T SHOOT!
CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S AN IMPOSTER? KILL HIM, MERCY!
WHAT COLOUR ARE MY EYES?
GREEN!
BLAM
I'D HAVE REMEMBERED EVENTUALLY...


GET HIM!
HE MUST BE NEAR!
AT LAST...

Captured by the vile and villainous MAJOR ARCHANA it looks like our hero's life is hanging by a thread...LITERALLY! Is this the end for ALEX AUTOMATIC?




HOW I HAVE LONGED FOR THIS DAY!
THE INVINCIBLE SUPER-SPY!
THE AUTOMATON HERO! REDUCED TO SLAG BY ME, *MAJOR ARCANA*! FINALLY, I HAVE PROVED MYSELF YOUR SUPERIOR!
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE REWARDS *PROFESSOR ZERO* WILL HEAP UPON ME THIS NIGHT!
ZERO...
KLIK
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
GET THE LIGHTS BACK ON AT ONCE!
JOOOOM!
WHA...? HOW? BUT THAT'S...


"...IMPOSSIBLE!"
Mmmmm!
Mmmm!
Mmmmmm!
THE END


Another Day at....
THE OFFICE!!
A COSMIC SHORT STORY
RAWWWRRR!!!
SMASH!
13


KID, ARE YOU OK?
ANYONE GET THE NUMBER OF THAT ASTEROID THAT HIT US?
HEY! IT'S GETTING AWAY!!
DID WE GET CONFORMATION THAT THE CITIZENS HAVE ALL BEEN SAFELY EVACUATED?
YES, SIR.
GOOD.
PREPARE TO GO FULL COSMIC IN, 3, 2...


...NOW!!
BOOM!


KID!!
I'M FINE.
WE NEED TO CHANGE TACTICS.
KEEP IT BUSY. WHILE I ANALYSE FROM A FAR.
ROBOX V, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
R-79
YES, MISS. IT APPEARS THE CREATURE IS GIVING OFF MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF PSIONIC ENERGY.
CAP, DID YOU HEAR THAT?


SOCK!
YES, PSIONIC ENERGY. THAT EXPLAINS WHY OUR COSMIC BLAST HAD NO AFFECT.
THE CREATURE ISN'T ACTUALLY ALIVE.
SOMEONE IS CONTROLLING IT.
"PROBABLY WITH SOME KIND OF PSIONIC DEVICE."
"FIND WHOEVER'S DOING THIS, KID, BEFORE THIS MONSTER LEVELS ALL OF SOONG CITY!"
ON IT.
SEARCHING NOW. SCANNERS ARE FINDING IT HARD TO LOCK ON WITH ALL THIS LATENT PSIONIC ENERGY COMING FROM THE CREATURE.


ALACRITY WOULD BE APPRECIATED, KID!!
ON IT! YOU KNOW, PSIONIC'S REALLY IS FASCINATING.
KID!!
SMACK!!
THE ABILITY TO CHANNEL PSYCHIC ENERGY INTO A SOLID FORCE TO...
WHILE I FIND THAT FASCINATING, KID, WE REALLY NEED TO FIND...
THROWWW
...WHOEVER'S IN CONTROL OF THIS THING!


I STILL CAN'T SEEM TO... ...HOLD ON...
THERE!
OH DEAR...
KRACKLE
OH NO YOU DON'T!
POP!


THERE YOU GO, INSPECTOR ZAP, THE PERP WON'T BE USING AN ILLEGAL PSIONIC CRYSTAL TO MANIFEST MINDLESS CREATURES TO REEK HAVOC FOR THEM ANYMORE.
CURSE YOU, COSMICS!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THE PSIONIC BANDIT!
THANK YOU, COSMICS. WE, AT THE GALACTIC RANGERS, ARE IN YOUR DEBT.
OH, IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE, RIGHT, CAPTAIN?
OMPFF!!
THUD!
RIGHT YOU ARE, KID.

GEEK-GIRL©

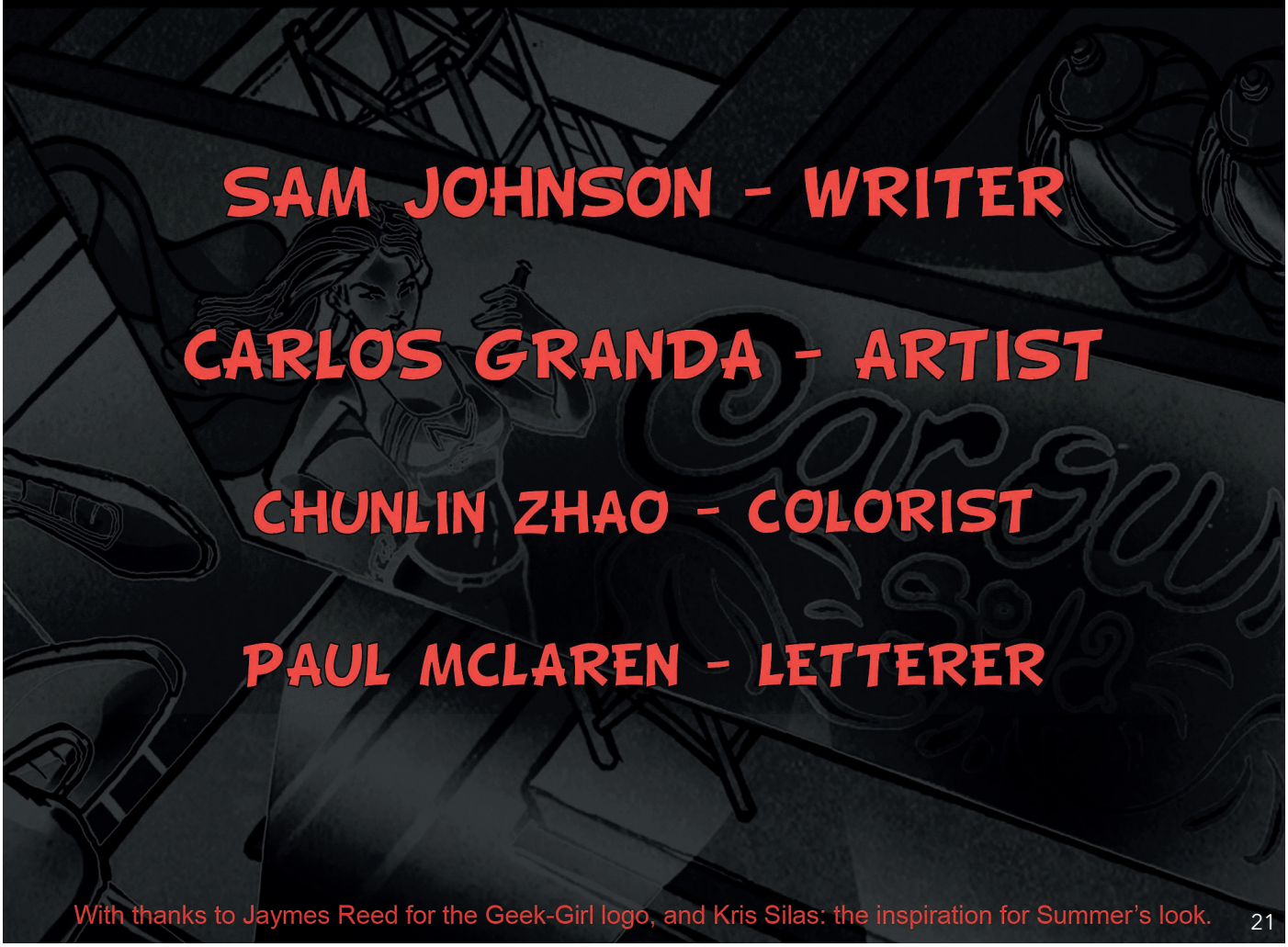
VS. MEAN GIRL

Hot, popular college co-ed **Ruby Kaye** landed a pair of super-strength and flight power-inducing tech glasses from her college's resident brainiac on a drunken whim.

Early practice of her newfound abilities didn't go well; Ruby, not used to her super-strength, knocked drinks over her mean girl friends' expensive designer dresses while attempting to demonstrate her powers to them, alienating the majority of her 'cool kid' clique.

Her BFF **Summer** *was* into what Ruby could do now, though, and kind of pushed her into becoming a super-hero (jokily giving her the moniker 'Geek-Girl' following her klutzy actions)... and it's a role Ruby has increasingly embraced.

Ruby has learned who her real friends are, and has grown from shallow 'It Girl' into a true heroine…



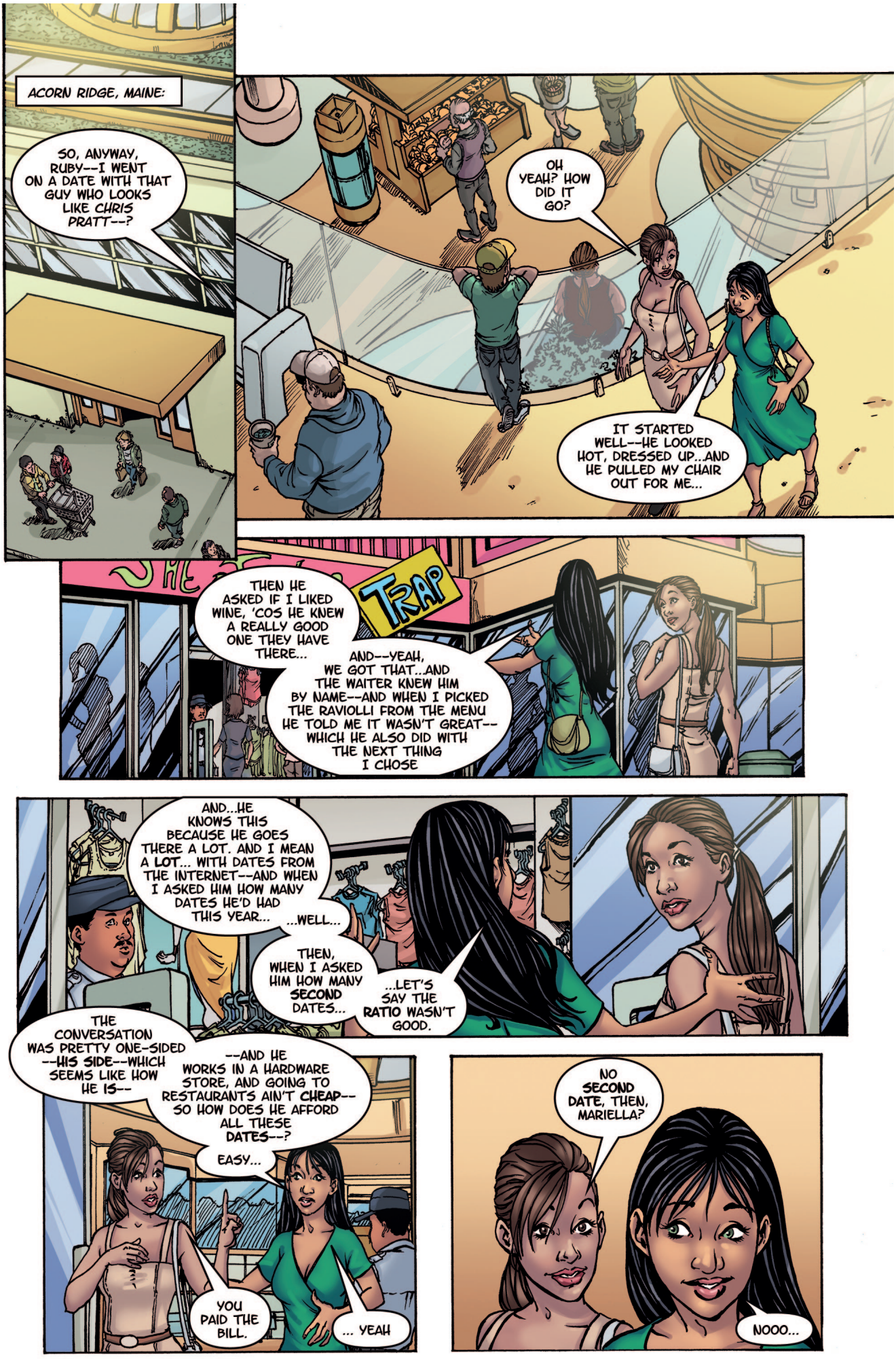
SAM JOHNSON - WRITER

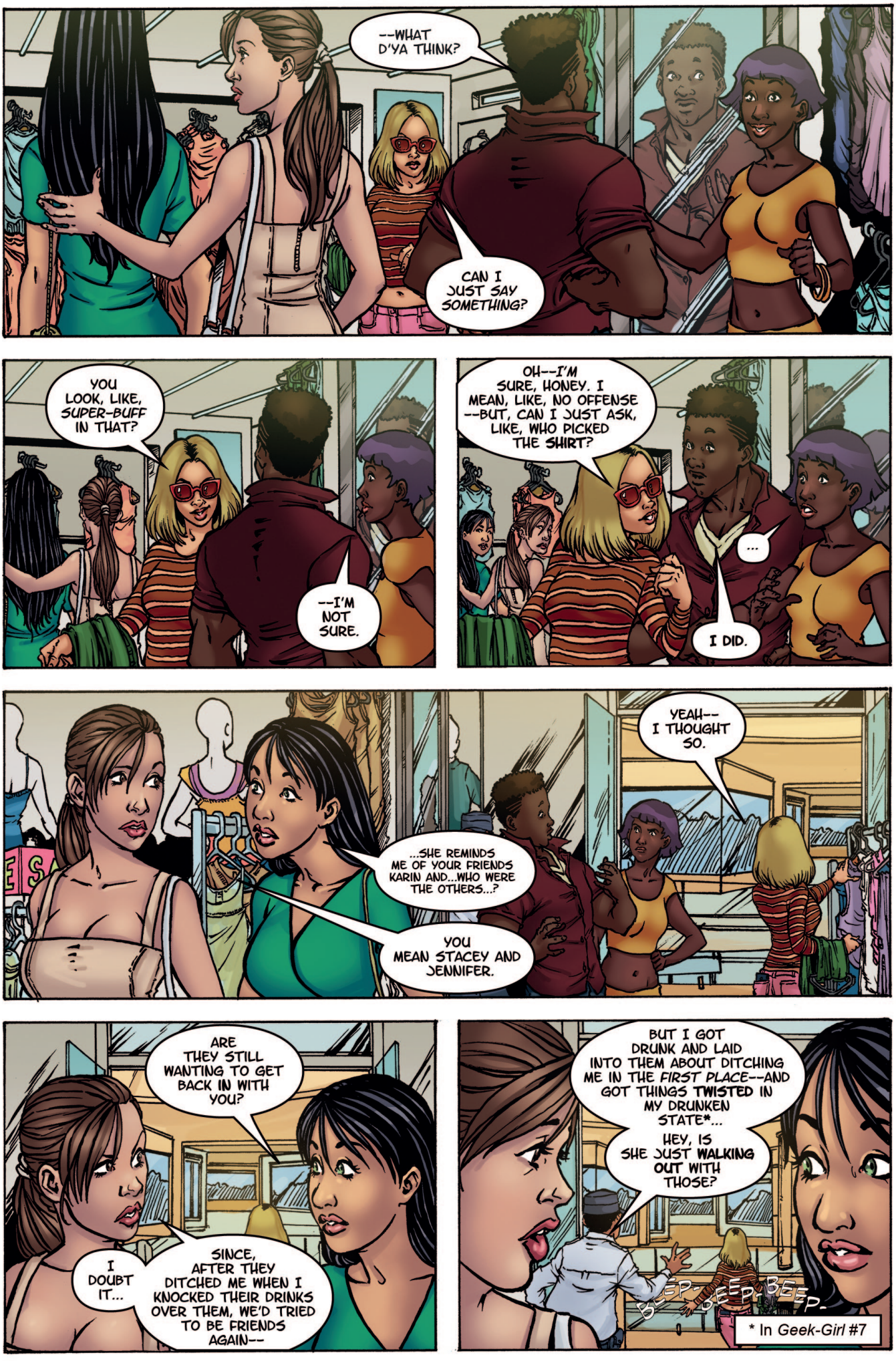
CARLOS GRANDA - ARTIST

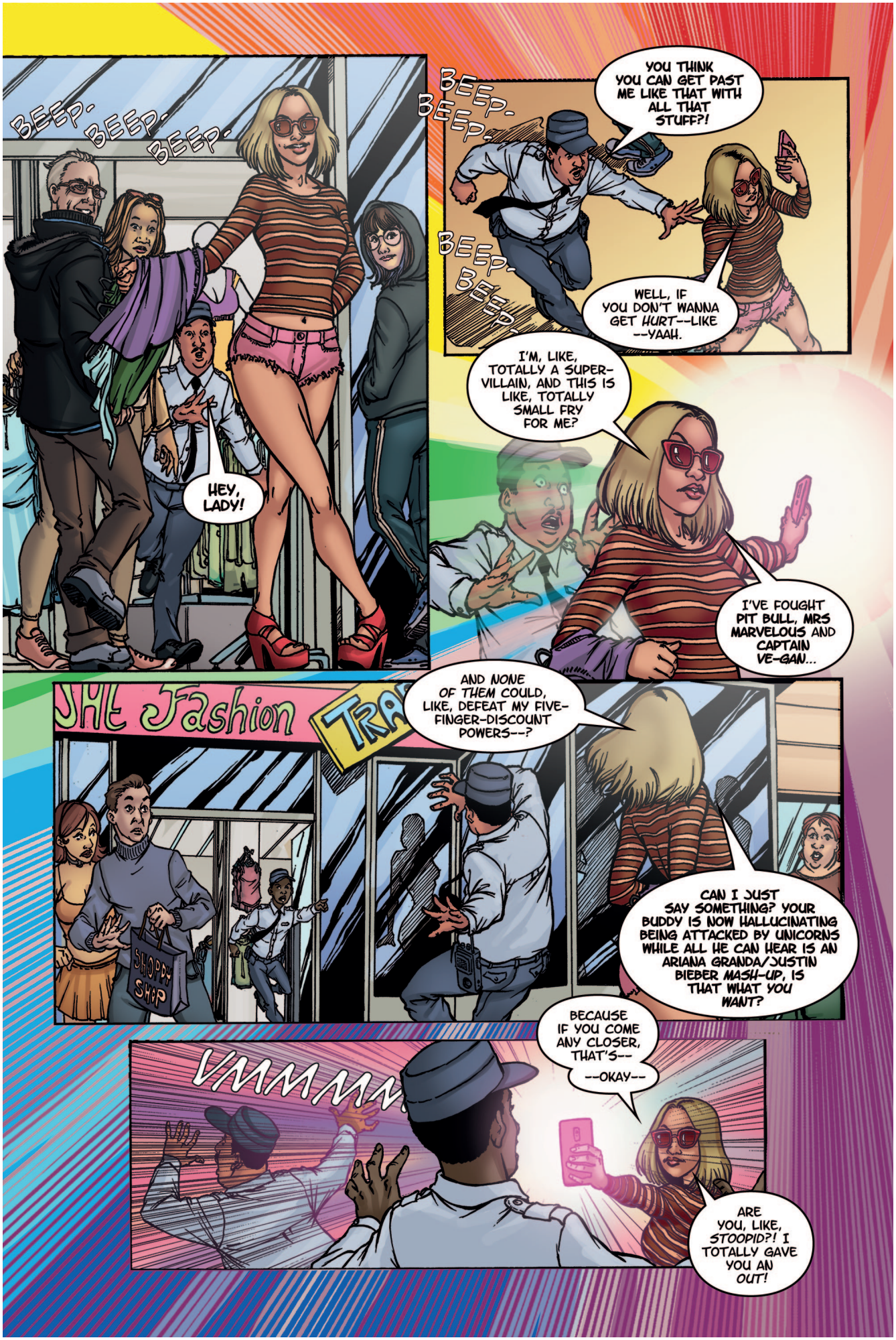
CHUNLIN ZHAO - COLORIST

PAUL MCLAREN - LETTERER

With thanks to Jaymes Reed for the Geek-Girl logo, and Kris Silas: the inspiration for Summer's look.

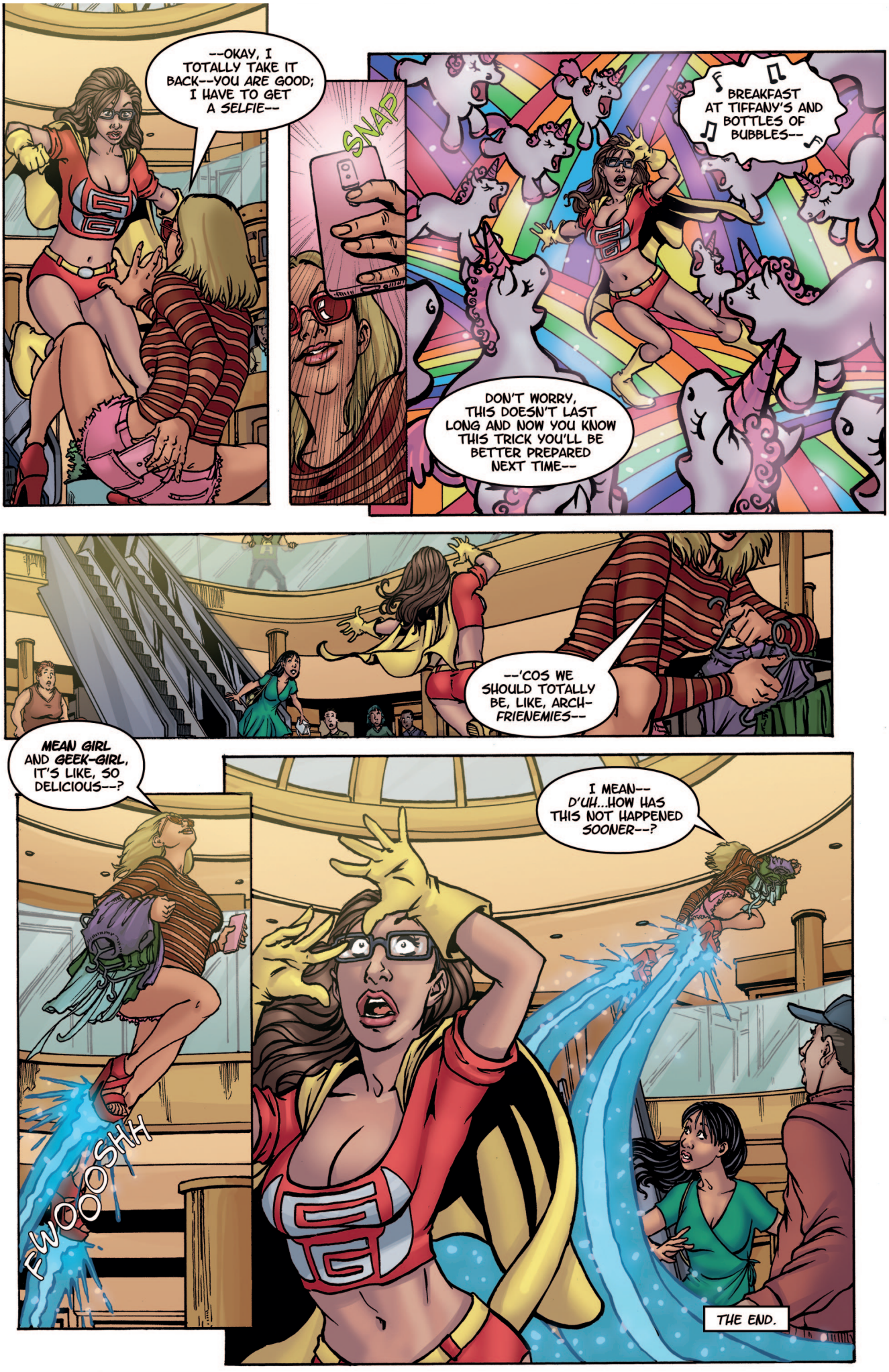

ACORN RIDGE, MAINE:
SO, ANYWAY, RUBY--I WENT ON A DATE WITH THAT GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE CHRIS PRATT--?
OH YEAH? HOW DID IT GO?
IT STARTED WELL--HE LOOKED HOT, DRESSED UP...AND HE PULLED MY CHAIR OUT FOR ME...
TRAP
THEN HE ASKED IF I LIKED WINE, 'COS HE KNEW A REALLY GOOD ONE THEY HAVE THERE...
AND--YEAH, WE GOT THAT...AND THE WAITER KNEW HIM BY NAME--AND WHEN I PICKED THE RAVIOLLI FROM THE MENU HE TOLD ME IT WASN'T GREAT--WHICH HE ALSO DID WITH THE NEXT THING I CHOSE
AND...HE KNOWS THIS BECAUSE HE GOES THERE A LOT. AND I MEAN A LOT... WITH DATES FROM THE INTERNET--AND WHEN I ASKED HIM HOW MANY DATES HE'D HAD THIS YEAR...
...WELL...
THEN, WHEN I ASKED HIM HOW MANY SECOND DATES...
...LET'S SAY THE RATIO WASN'T GOOD.
THE CONVERSATION WAS PRETTY ONE-SIDED --HIS SIDE--WHICH SEEMS LIKE HOW HE IS--
--AND HE WORKS IN A HARDWARE STORE, AND GOING TO RESTAURANTS AIN'T CHEAP--SO HOW DOES HE AFFORD ALL THESE DATES--?
EASY...
YOU PAID THE BILL.
... YEAH
NO SECOND DATE, THEN, MARIELLA?
NOOO...


--WHAT D'YA THINK?
CAN I JUST SAY SOMETHING?
YOU LOOK, LIKE, SUPER-BUFF IN THAT?
--I'M NOT SURE.
OH--I'M SURE, HONEY. I MEAN, LIKE, NO OFFENSE --BUT, CAN I JUST ASK, LIKE, WHO PICKED THE SHIRT?
...
I DID.
YEAH-- I THOUGHT SO.
...SHE REMINDS ME OF YOUR FRIENDS KARIN AND...WHO WERE THE OTHERS...?
YOU MEAN STACEY AND JENNIFER.
ARE THEY STILL WANTING TO GET BACK IN WITH YOU?
I DOUBT IT...
SINCE, AFTER THEY DITCHED ME WHEN I KNOCKED THEIR DRINKS OVER THEM, WE'D TRIED TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN--
BUT I GOT DRUNK AND LAID INTO THEM ABOUT DITCHING ME IN THE FIRST PLACE--AND GOT THINGS TWISTED IN MY DRUNKEN STATE*...
HEY, IS SHE JUST WALKING OUT WITH THOSE?
BEEP BEEP BEEP
* In Geek-Girl #7


BEEP-
BEEP-
BEEP-
HEY, LADY!
BEEP-
BEEP-
BEEP-
BEEP-
YOU THINK YOU CAN GET PAST ME LIKE THAT WITH ALL THAT STUFF?!
WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANNA GET HURT--LIKE --YAAH.
I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY A SUPER-VILLAIN, AND THIS IS LIKE, TOTALLY SMALL FRY FOR ME?
I'VE FOUGHT PIT BULL, MRS MARVELOUS AND CAPTAIN VE-GAN...
SHE Fashion
TRA
SHOPPY SHOP
AND NONE OF THEM COULD, LIKE, DEFEAT MY FIVE-FINGER-DISCOUNT POWERS--?
CAN I JUST SAY SOMETHING? YOUR BUDDY IS NOW HALLUCINATING BEING ATTACKED BY UNICORNS WHILE ALL HE CAN HEAR IS AN ARIANA GRANDA/JUSTIN BIEBER MASH-UP, IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
VMMMM
BECAUSE IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER, THAT'S--
--OKAY--
ARE YOU, LIKE, STOOPID?! I TOTALLY GAVE YOU AN OUT!

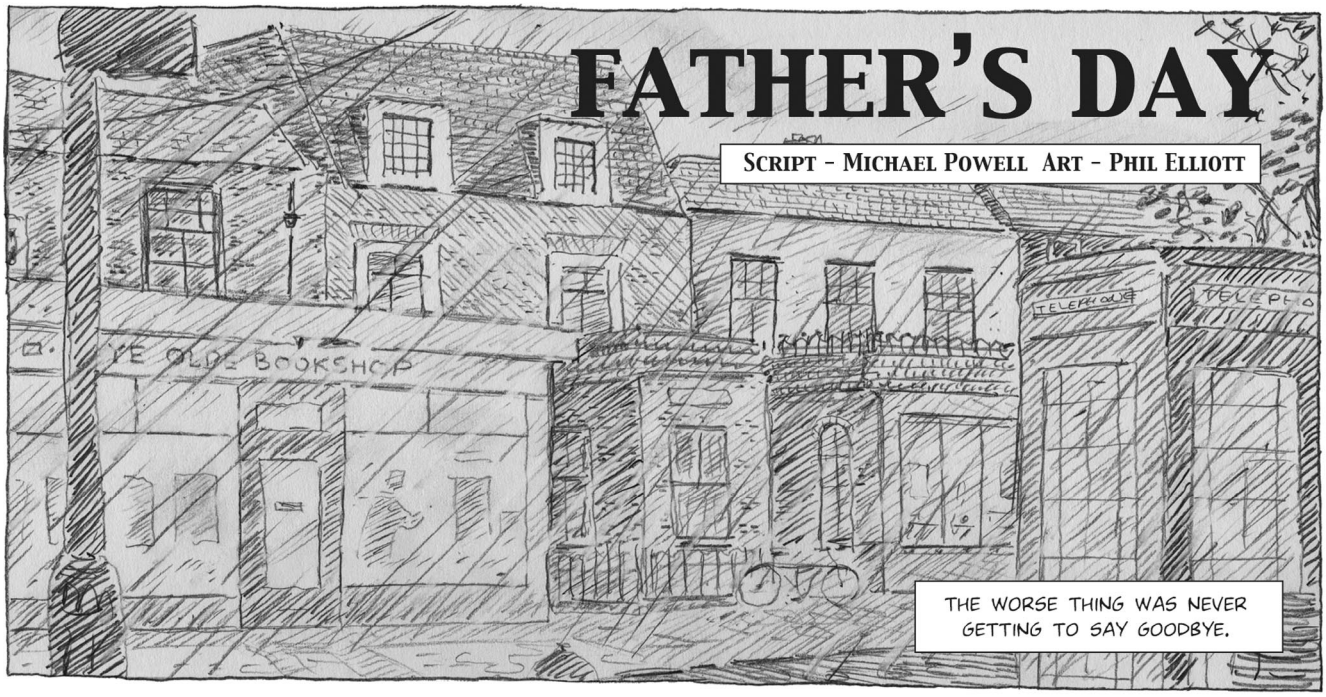

HEY, I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD--
HASHTAG: CHANGING ROOMS.
YOU'RE, LIKE, SO MUCH MORE WORTHY OF MY TIME THAN SOME GNARLY SECURITY GUARDS--?: I MEAN, COME ON, LIKE, NOT E-VEN...
EHRMAGAHD, GEEK-GIRL--?!?
LET'S TOTALLY DO THIS!
WORKS FOR ME, I'VE BEEN HAVING PROBLEMS WITH GIRLS LIKE YOU--


--AND I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I WANT TO MAKE THINGS BETTER--
--OR JUST HIT SOMETH-
WHACK
WHOCK
THIS IS A LITTLE DISAPPOINTING, GEEK-GIRL--
--I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SO MUCH--
OWWW!
WHACK

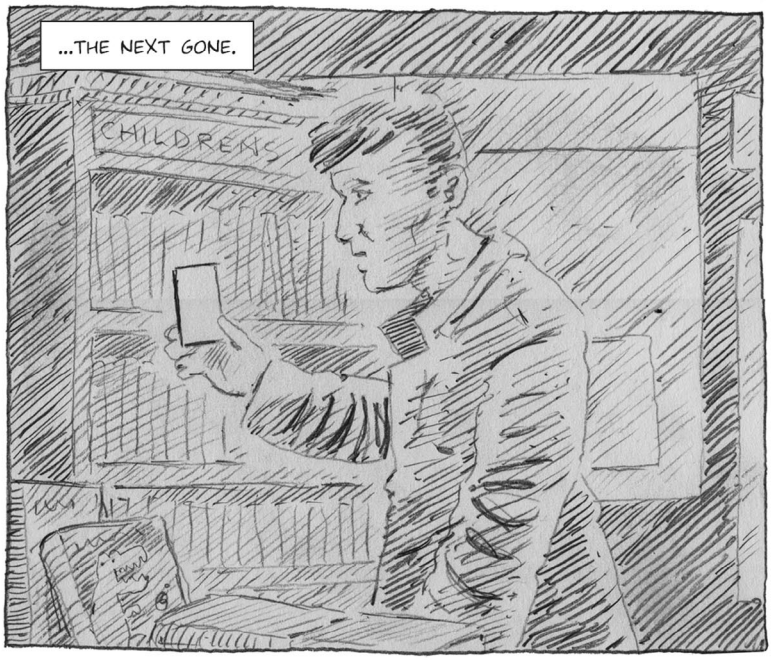

--OKAY, I TOTALLY TAKE IT BACK--YOU ARE GOOD; I HAVE TO GET A SELFIE--
SNAP
BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S AND BOTTLES OF BUBBLES--
DON'T WORRY, THIS DOESN'T LAST LONG AND NOW YOU KNOW THIS TRICK YOU'LL BE BETTER PREPARED NEXT TIME--
--'COS WE SHOULD TOTALLY BE, LIKE, ARCH-FRIENEMIES--
MEAN GIRL AND GEEK-GIRL, IT'S LIKE, SO DELICIOUS--?
FWOOOSHH
I MEAN-- D'UH...HOW HAS THIS NOT HAPPENED SOONER--?
THE END.

FATHER'S DAY

Script - Michael Powell Art - Phil Elliott









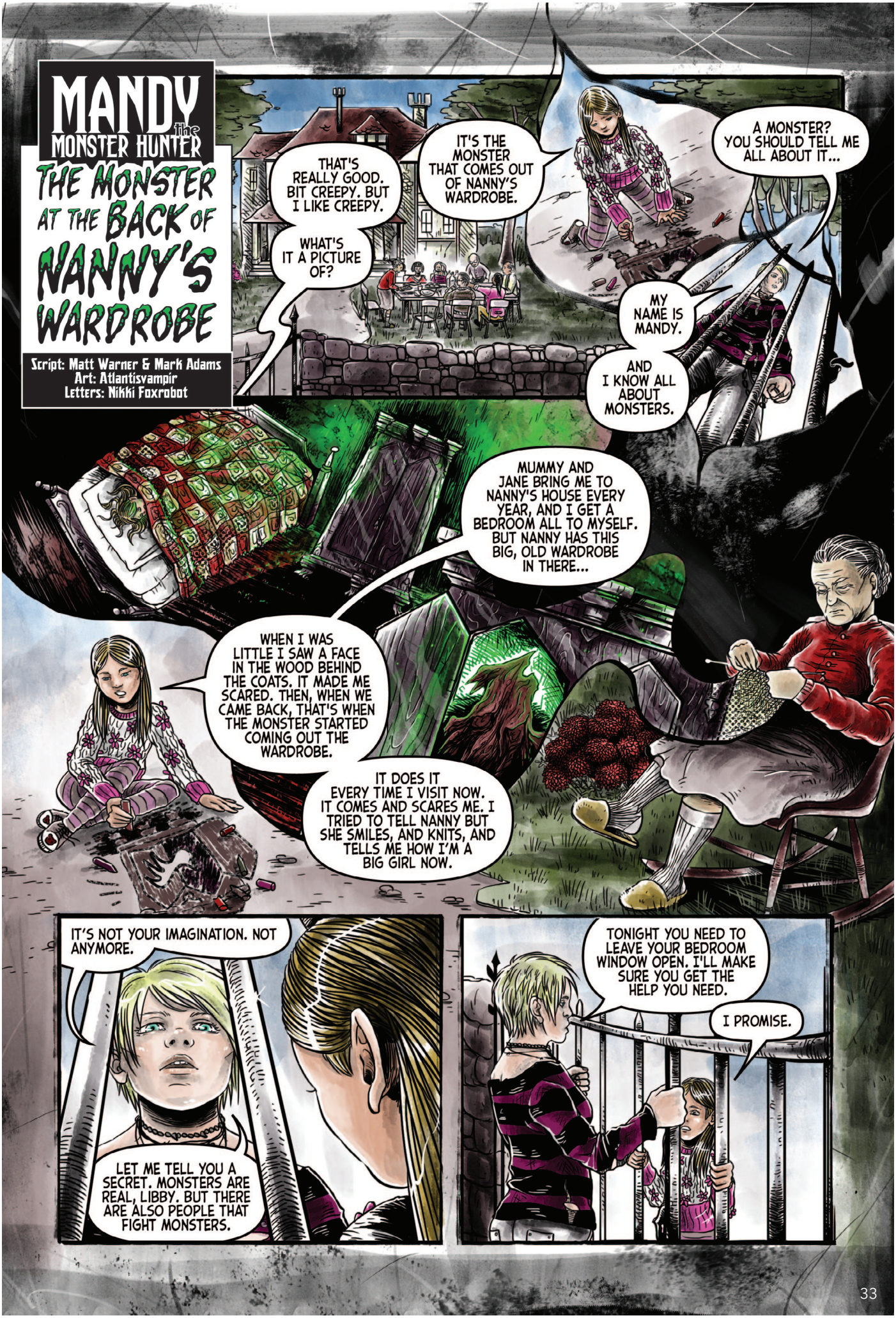


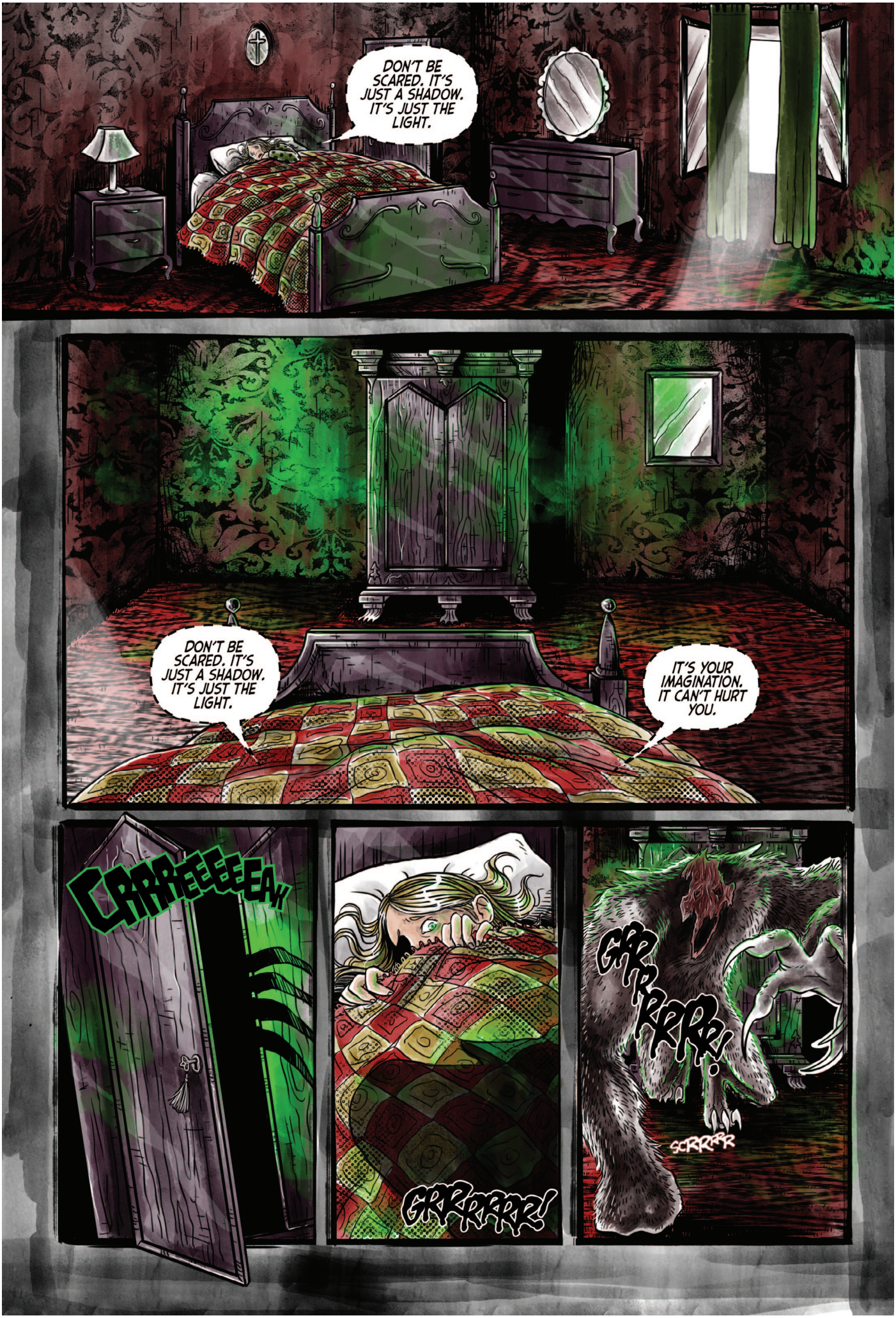

EVER SINCE THEY LEFT I FELT I'D LOST MY SENSE OF PURPOSE. IF I WASN'T A FATHER OR HUSBAND WHAT WAS THE POINT?
BUS STOP
DADDY?


HELLO?
WHO'S THERE?
DADDY...
HELP...
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT...
WE'RE SO LONELY, DADDY.
WE NEED YOU.

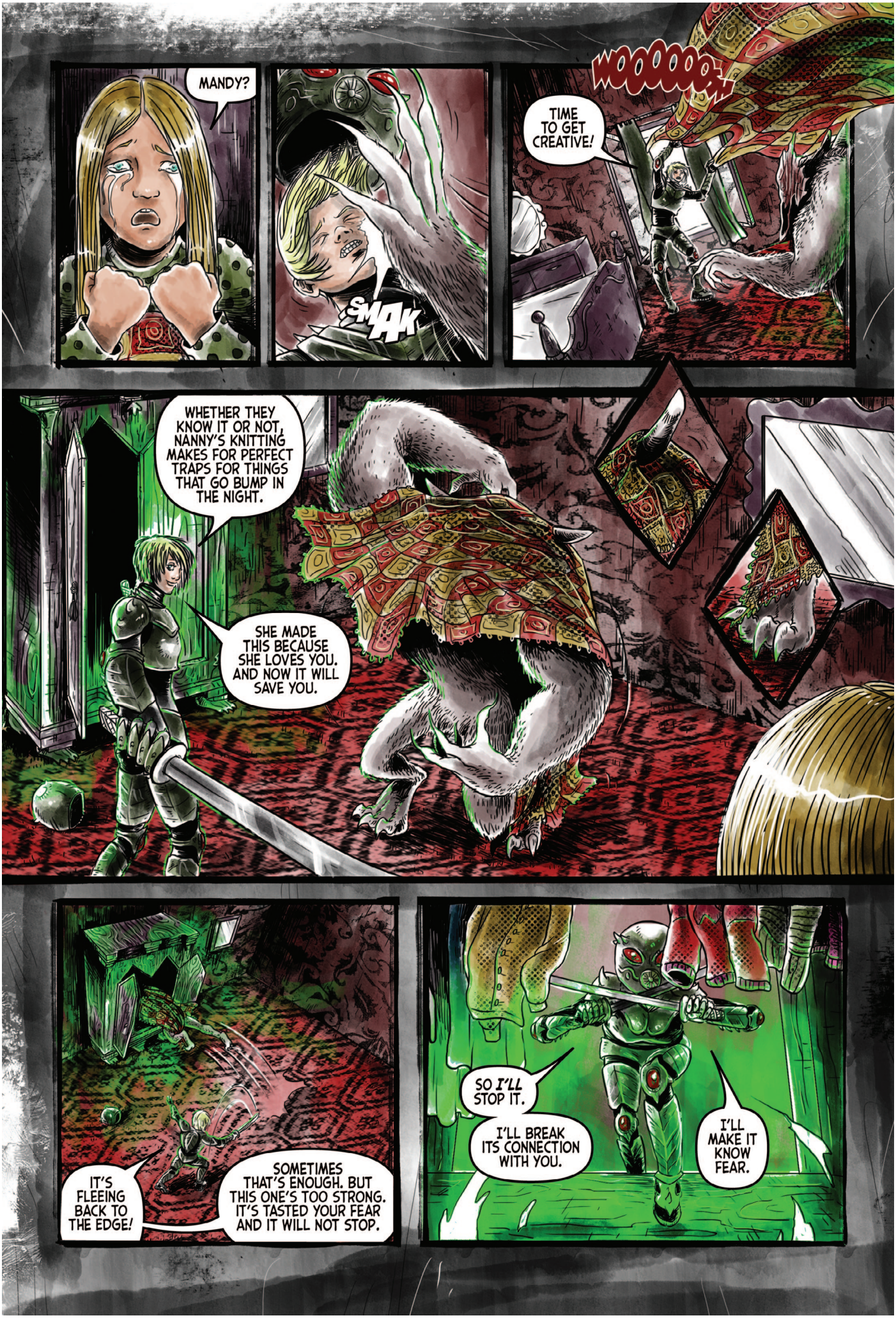

LAURA! DAVID!
I THOUGHT I WAS TOO LATE.
THE POLICE HAD TOLD US THAT WHEN CHILDREN DISAPPEAR LIKE OURS DID THE CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE MINUTE.
I NEVER GAVE UP.
DADDY.
NOT LIKE SOPHIE.
HELP.
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT.

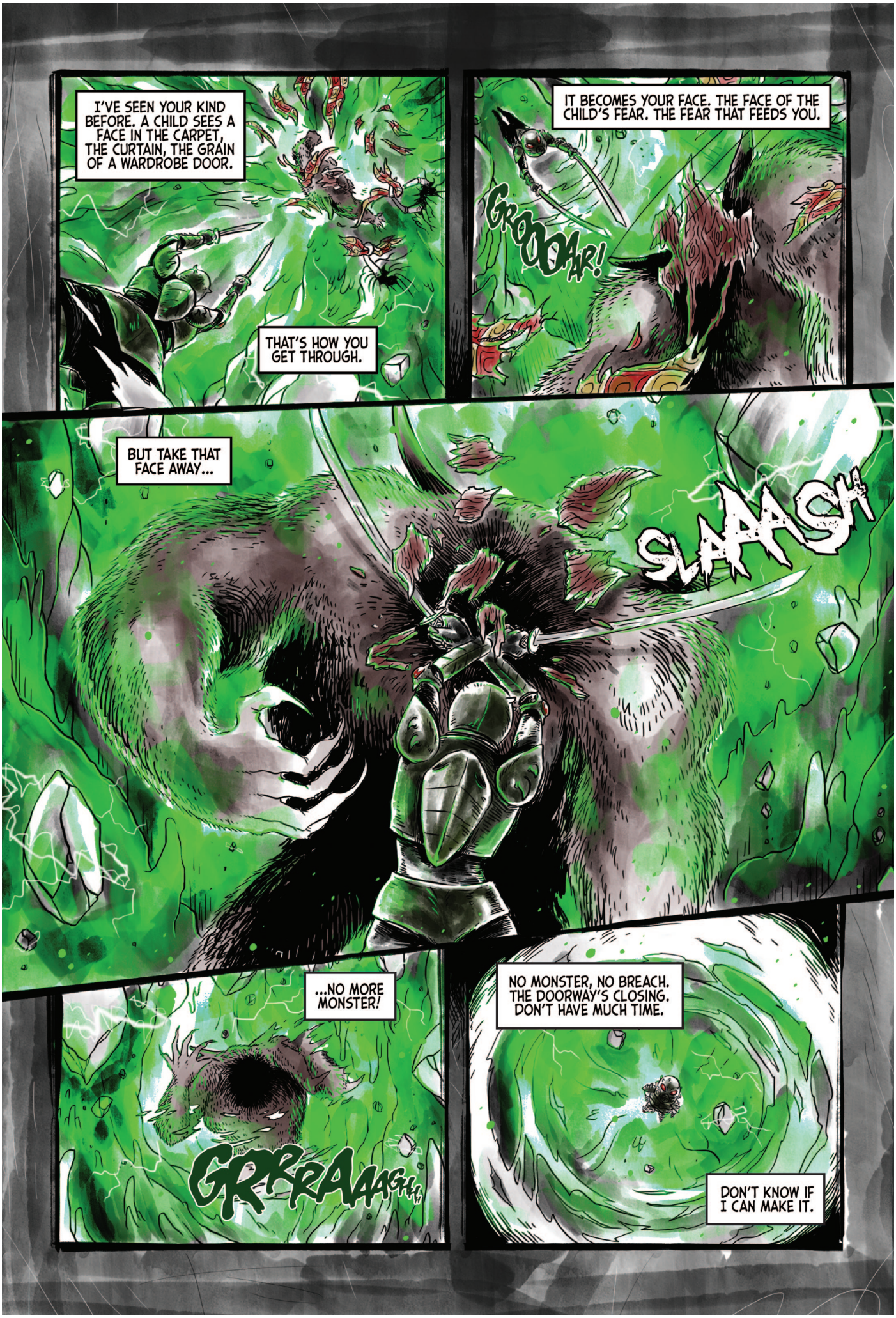

LAURA? DAVID?
DADDY'S ALL GONE...
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT.
WE NEED YOU, DADDY.
MY BABIES!
I NEVER LOST FAITH. I NEVER GAVE UP. AND NOW THEY'RE BACK AND I'LL NEVER LOSE THEM.
DADDY'S ALL GONE NOW.
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT.
AND WE'RE SO VERY, VERY HUNGRY.

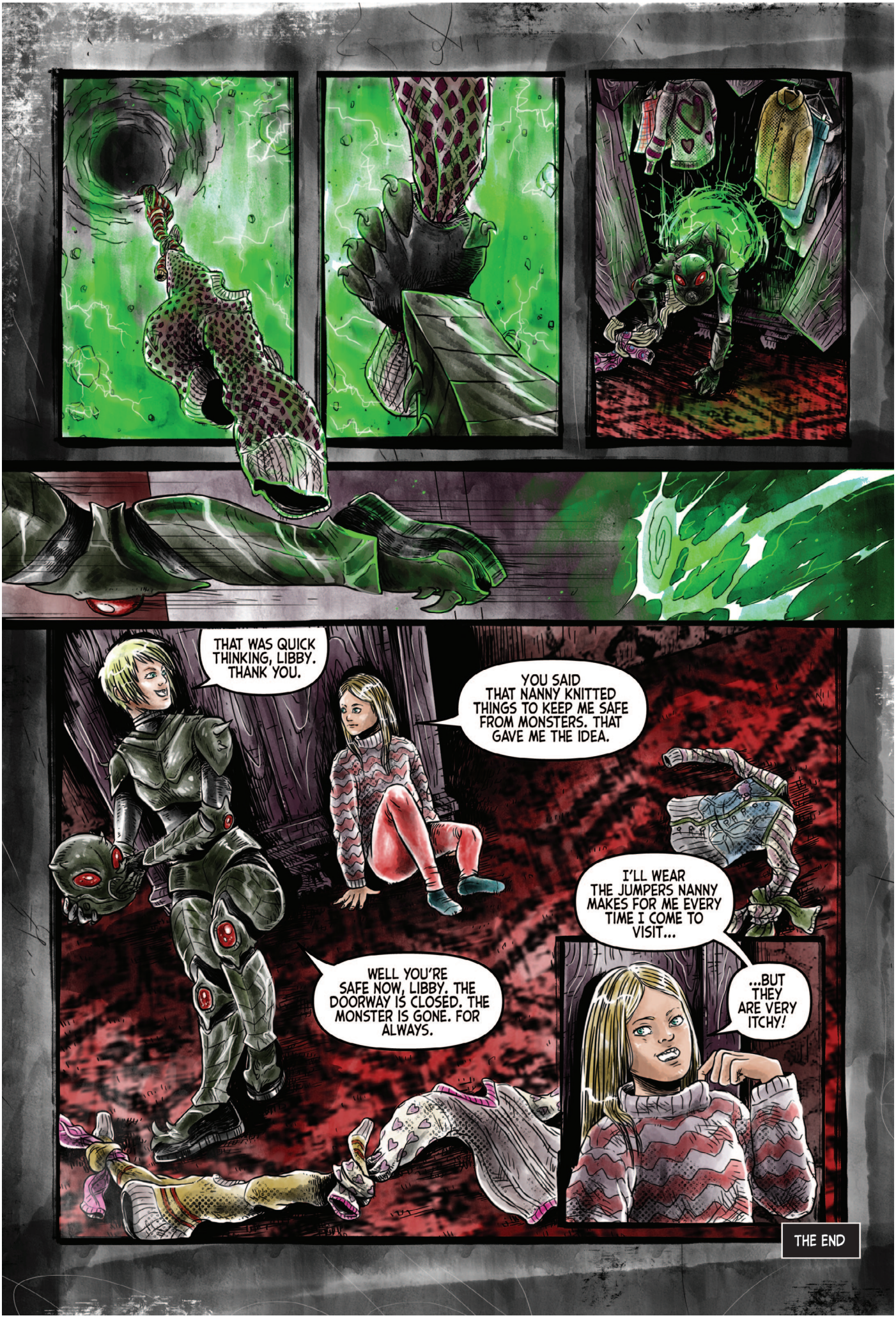

MANDY the MONSTER HUNTER
THE MONSTER AT THE BACK OF NANNY'S WARDROBE
Script: Matt Warner & Mark Adams
Art: Atlantisvampir
Letters: Nikki Foxrobot
THAT'S REALLY GOOD. BIT CREEPY. BUT I LIKE CREEPY.
WHAT'S IT A PICTURE OF?
IT'S THE MONSTER THAT COMES OUT OF NANNY'S WARDROBE.
A MONSTER? YOU SHOULD TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT...
MY NAME IS MANDY.
AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT MONSTERS.
MUMMY AND JANE BRING ME TO NANNY'S HOUSE EVERY YEAR, AND I GET A BEDROOM ALL TO MYSELF. BUT NANNY HAS THIS BIG, OLD WARDROBE IN THERE...
WHEN I WAS LITTLE I SAW A FACE IN THE WOOD BEHIND THE COATS. IT MADE ME SCARED. THEN, WHEN WE CAME BACK, THAT'S WHEN THE MONSTER STARTED COMING OUT THE WARDROBE.
IT DOES IT EVERY TIME I VISIT NOW. IT COMES AND SCARES ME. I TRIED TO TELL NANNY BUT SHE SMILES, AND KNITS, AND TELLS ME HOW I'M A BIG GIRL NOW.
IT'S NOT YOUR IMAGINATION. NOT ANYMORE.
LET ME TELL YOU A SECRET. MONSTERS ARE REAL, LIBBY. BUT THERE ARE ALSO PEOPLE THAT FIGHT MONSTERS.
TONIGHT YOU NEED TO LEAVE YOUR BEDROOM WINDOW OPEN. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GET THE HELP YOU NEED.
I PROMISE.


DON'T BE SCARED. IT'S JUST A SHADOW. IT'S JUST THE LIGHT.
DON'T BE SCARED. IT'S JUST A SHADOW. IT'S JUST THE LIGHT.
IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION. IT CAN'T HURT YOU.
CRRREEEEEAK
GRRRRRR!
GRRRRRR!
SCRRRR


GRRRRR
ARRRGH
GRRAARR
THWAK
THIS MONSTER HAS BEEN FEEDING ON YOUR FEAR FOR YEARS. UNTIL YOUR FEAR MADE IT REAL ENOUGH TO COME AND HAVE THE MAIN COURSE.
SKRRRACK
NOT ON MY WATCH!
I TOLD YOU SOMEONE WOULD HELP, DIDN'T I, LIBBY?
THESE KINDS OF MONSTER HATE LIGHT. IT SHOWS THEM FOR WHAT THEY REALLY ARE. NOT MUCH AT ALL.
FIZZL
POP


MANDY?
SMAK
WOOOOOSH
TIME TO GET CREATIVE!
WHETHER THEY KNOW IT OR NOT, NANNY'S KNITTING MAKES FOR PERFECT TRAPS FOR THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT.
SHE MADE THIS BECAUSE SHE LOVES YOU. AND NOW IT WILL SAVE YOU.
IT'S FLEEING BACK TO THE EDGE!
SOMETIMES THAT'S ENOUGH. BUT THIS ONE'S TOO STRONG. IT'S TASTED YOUR FEAR AND IT WILL NOT STOP.
SO I'LL STOP IT.
I'LL BREAK ITS CONNECTION WITH YOU.
I'LL MAKE IT KNOW FEAR.


I'VE SEEN YOUR KIND BEFORE. A CHILD SEES A FACE IN THE CARPET, THE CURTAIN, THE GRAIN OF A WARDROBE DOOR.
THAT'S HOW YOU GET THROUGH.
IT BECOMES YOUR FACE. THE FACE OF THE CHILD'S FEAR. THE FEAR THAT FEEDS YOU.
GROOOAR!
BUT TAKE THAT FACE AWAY...
SLAAASH
...NO MORE MONSTER!
GRRRAAAGH!
NO MONSTER, NO BREACH. THE DOORWAY'S CLOSING. DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT.


THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, LIBBY. THANK YOU.
YOU SAID THAT NANNY KNITTED THINGS TO KEEP ME SAFE FROM MONSTERS. THAT GAVE ME THE IDEA.
I'LL WEAR THE JUMPERS NANNY MAKES FOR ME EVERY TIME I COME TO VISIT...
...BUT THEY ARE VERY ITCHY!
WELL YOU'RE SAFE NOW, LIBBY. THE DOORWAY IS CLOSED. THE MONSTER IS GONE. FOR ALWAYS.
THE END


1731
EPPING FOREST, ENGLAND.
WELL, TURPIN, THIS IS A FINE TO-DO. ARE WE EXPECTED TO SIT HERE UNTIL DAYBREAK?
TOM, THERE ARE TWO THIEF-TAKERS SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE LOOKING FOR US. I'M STAYING PUT.
BUT IF YOU WANT TO GO OUT AND MAKE SOME NEW FRIENDS, I'M NOT STOPPING YOU.
OH, WAKE ME IN THE MORNING, THEN! THAT'S IF I CAN GET ANY SLEEP IN THIS RANCID HOLE YOU'VE BROUGHT US INTO...
SNOORE
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THIS CAVE ON MY OWN, THEN...

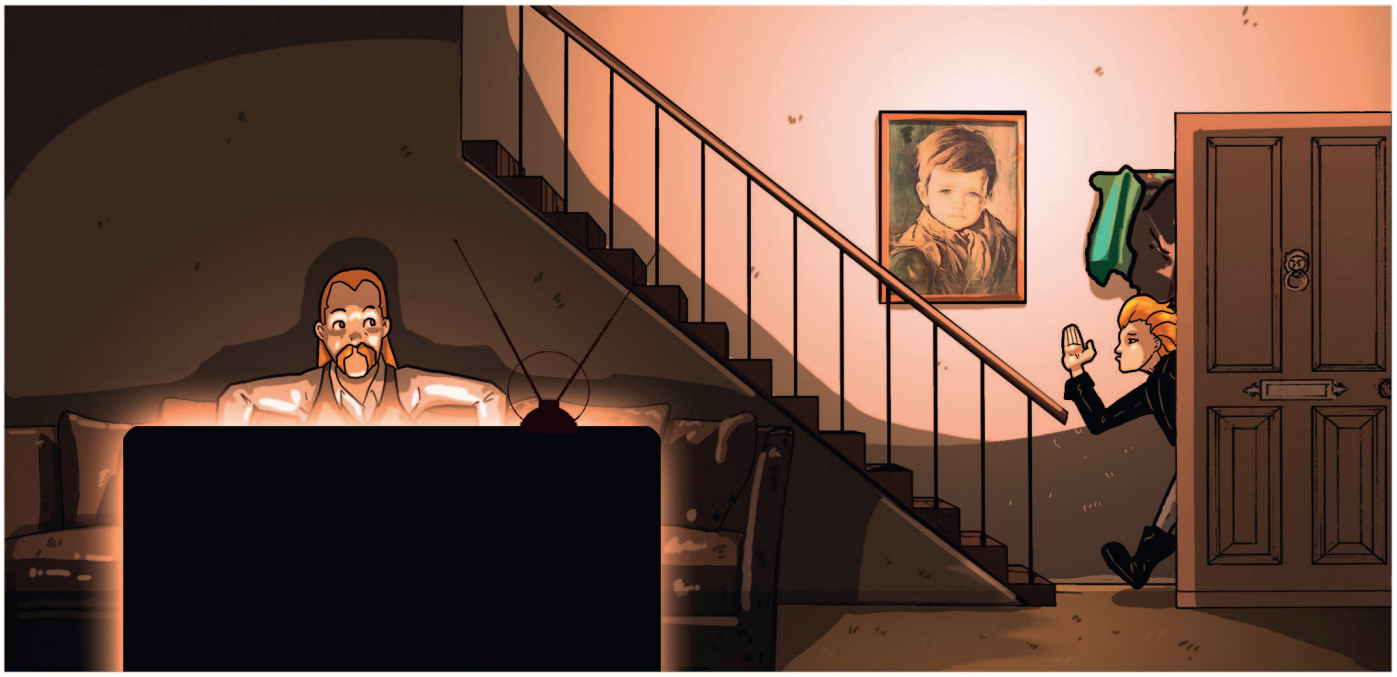

DICK TURPIN
AND THE CRAWLING TERROR
WRITTEN BY: STEVE TANNER
ART BY: ROLAND BIRD
COLOUR BY: BRETT BURBRIDGE
LETTERS BY: BOLT-01
SWEET JUNO!


WHAT ARE YOU HIDING HERE, FRIEND?
SKARRITT SKARRITT
IT'S COIN I WANT, NOT CREATURES!
SKARRITT SKARRITT
HELL'S TEETH!


SKKARRITT
SKKRRRITT


SKARRRITT SKARRRITT
SKARRRITT SKARRRITT
SKARRRITT SKARRRITT
SKARRRITT SKARRRITT
WHOOMF!


TOM! WE'RE DONE HERE!
BUT I'VE HARDLY NAPPED, THOSE THIEF-TAKERS MUST STILL BE OUT THERE...
...AND I CAN SMELL BURNING. HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED?
SKARRITT SKARRITT
I'LL TELL YOU LATER.
IN THE MEANTIME, WE'RE TAKING OUR CHANCES OUTSIDE.
THIS PLACE IS MAKING MY SKIN CRAWL!
CLICK
THE END







PROJECT HOAX
MIDNIGHT MONSTER HUNTER

BY DAN BUTCHER & SAMUEL GEORGE LONDON

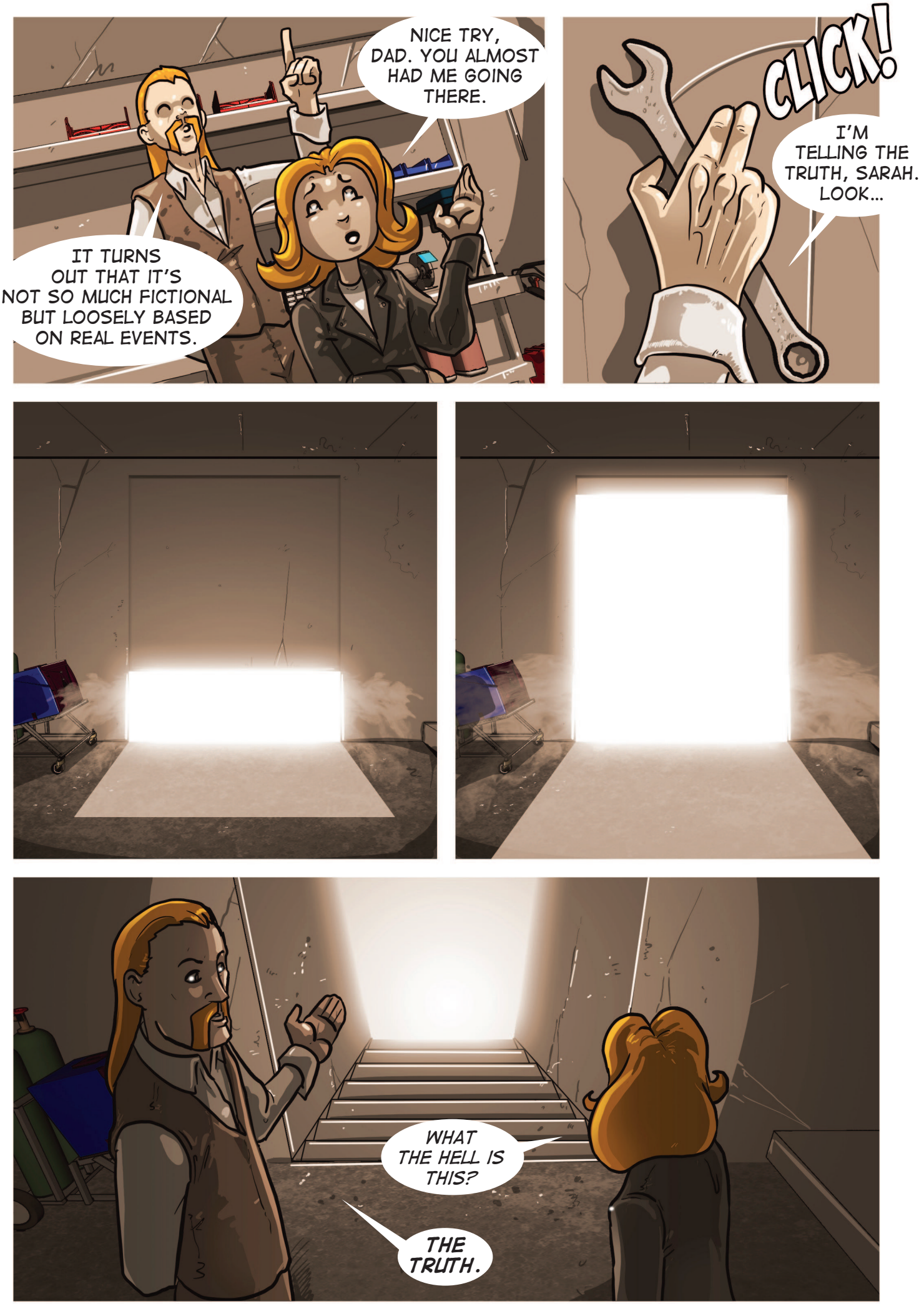

KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOU OKAY, SWEETHEART?
I'M FINE, DAD!
I USED TO SAY THE SAME THING TO MY PARENTS, SO I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S CODE FOR SOMETHING'S WRONG?
LEAVE ME ALONE!
I'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE BUT I THINK IT'S TIME I TOLD YOU A FAMILY SECRET.
IF YOU'RE INTERESTED I'LL BE WAITING IN THE GARAGE.

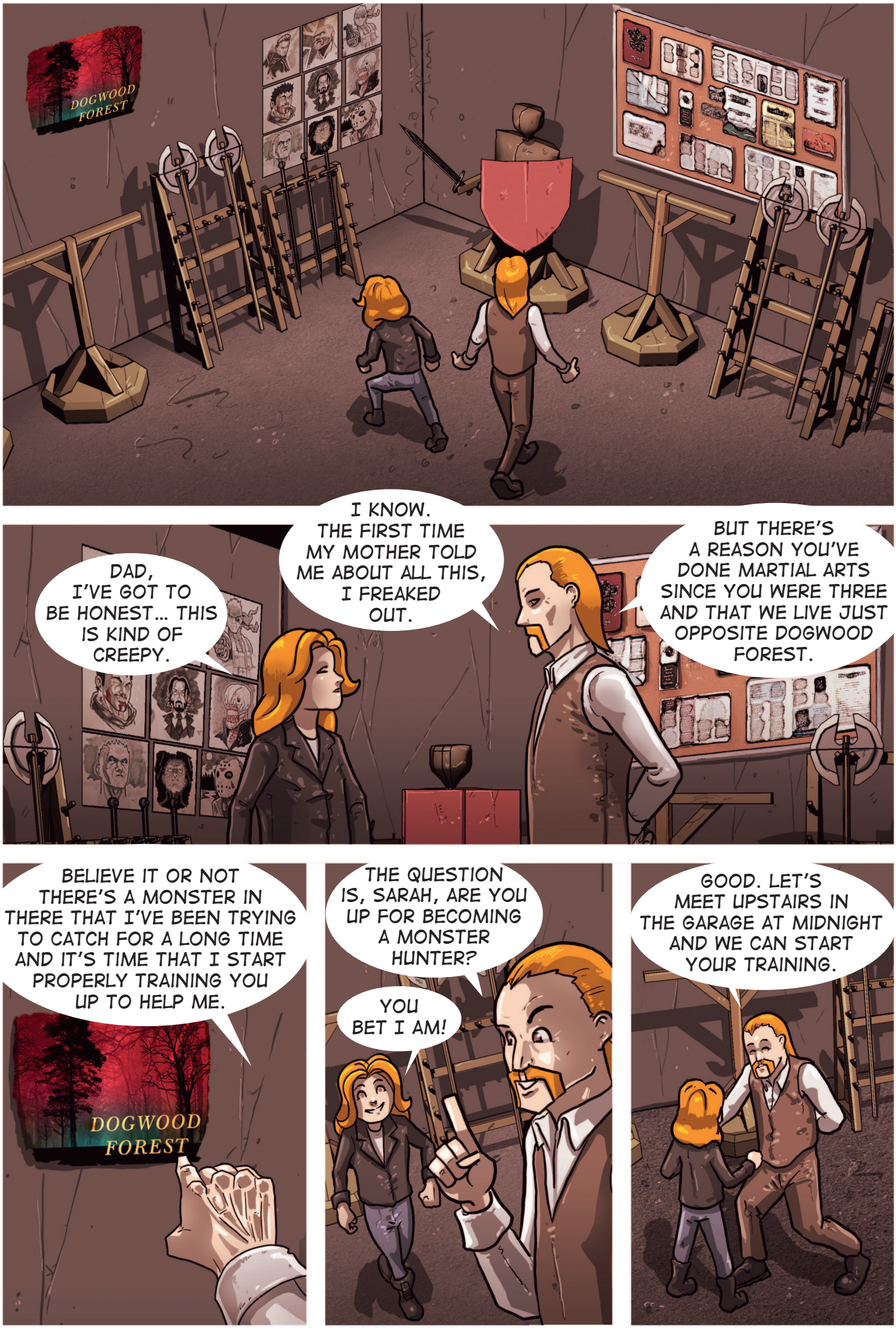

RAD DUDE
SO, WHAT'S THIS BIG SECRET? WE'RE VAMPIRES OR SOMETHING?


NOT EXACTLY.


YOU KNOW YOUR GREAT GRANDMOTHER WAS DUTCH?
YEAH?


WELL, BEFORE SHE MARRIED YOUR GREAT GRANDFATHER HER MAIDEN NAME WAS VAN HELSING.
AS IN THE FICTIONAL MONSTER HUNTER?


NICE TRY, DAD. YOU ALMOST HAD ME GOING THERE.
IT TURNS OUT THAT IT'S NOT SO MUCH FICTIONAL BUT LOOSELY BASED ON REAL EVENTS.
CLICK!
I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, SARAH. LOOK...
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
THE TRUTH.


DOGWOOD FOREST
DAD, I'VE GOT TO BE HONEST... THIS IS KIND OF CREEPY.
I KNOW. THE FIRST TIME MY MOTHER TOLD ME ABOUT ALL THIS, I FREAKED OUT.
BUT THERE'S A REASON YOU'VE DONE MARTIAL ARTS SINCE YOU WERE THREE AND THAT WE LIVE JUST OPPOSITE DOGWOOD FOREST.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT THERE'S A MONSTER IN THERE THAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH FOR A LONG TIME AND IT'S TIME THAT I START PROPERLY TRAINING YOU UP TO HELP ME.
DOGWOOD FOREST
THE QUESTION IS, SARAH, ARE YOU UP FOR BECOMING A MONSTER HUNTER?
YOU BET I AM!
GOOD. LET'S MEET UPSTAIRS IN THE GARAGE AT MIDNIGHT AND WE CAN START YOUR TRAINING.


WAHHH!
FIRST RULE OF BEING A MONSTER HUNTER... DON'T PANIC!
YOU COULD HAVE JUST TOLD ME THAT INSTEAD OF SCARING THE... POO OUT OF ME.
SECOND RULE OF BEING A MONSTER HUNTER IS THAT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE EXPERIENCE TO LEARN A LESSON, SARAH.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, YOU GET THE CROSSBOW...
...AND WE'LL HEAD INTO THE FOREST.


SCREEECH!
WAS THAT THE...
YEP, THE DEMON OF DOGWOOD FOREST.
DON'T WORRY, DARLING IT WON'T GO FOR US UNLESS IT'S A FULL MOON AND IT SENSES BLOOD.


WHY ARE WE HERE THEN?
THE DEMON ISN'T THE ONLY MONSTER IN THIS FOREST BUT FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, THE ONLY THING THAT WILL TRULY HURT THE DEMON IS FIRE.
SO, WHAT MONSTERS CAN YOU DEAL WITH USING A CROSSBOW?
VAMPIRES!

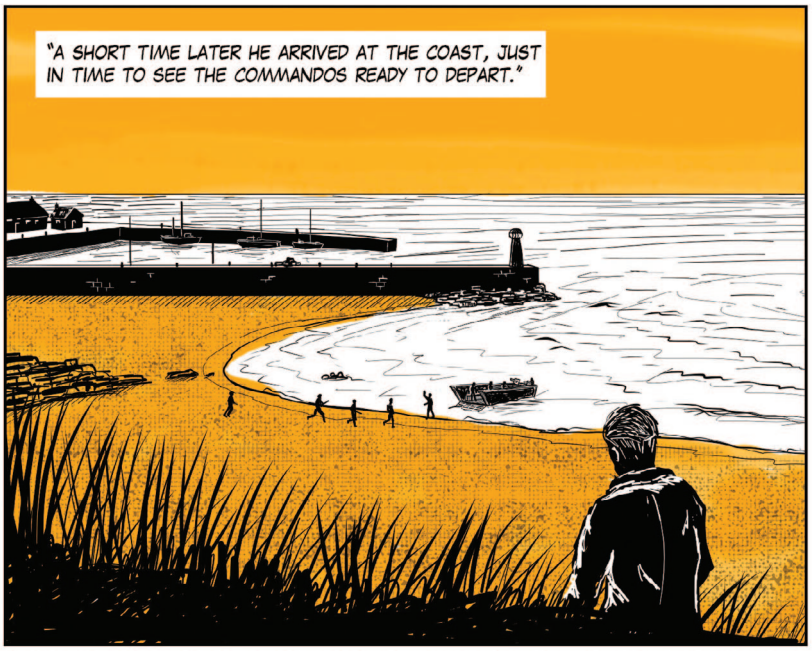

CAPTAIN COMMANDO
by Colin Maxwell
I'M JOINING THIS SQUADRON TODAY. COULD YOU KINDLY DIRECT ME TO THE C.O.'S OFFICE?
THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE IS RIGHT OVER THERE, SIR.
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A GROUP CAPTAIN STATIONED HERE?
OH, THERE ISN'T SIR. IT'S JUST OUR SQUADRON LEADER'S NICKNAME, 'CAPTAIN COMMANDO'.
REALLY? I BET THERE'S A FINE STORY BEHIND THAT.
"INDEED THERE IS, SIR. IT WAS A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO WHEN THE SQUADRON LEADER WAS STILL A PILOT OFFICER. A GROUP OF COMMANDOS WERE ON A RAID ACROSS THE CHANNEL TO TEST OUT A NEW LANDING CRAFT...
...THE CAPTAIN HAD BEEN SENT TO ATTACK SOME ENEMY TARGETS AT THE EDGE OF A VILLAGE, TO DRAW THE ENEMY'S ATTENTION WHILE THE COMMANDOS MADE THEIR RAID."


"HOWEVER, AS THE CAPTAIN COMPLETED HIS MISSION, HE WAS JUMPED BY AN ENEMY AIRCRAFT."
WHERE DID THAT BLIGHTER COME FROM? HE'S DONE MY ENGINE, I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT.
BUT, AS HE CAME IN TO LAND...
I'M SAILING A BIT CLOSE TO THOSE TREES!
RRRIIIP!
DARN IT! MY BEST PAIR OF TROUSERS.
"HAVING LOST HIS BEARINGS DURING THE JUMP, THE CAPTAIN HEADED TOWARDS A NEARBY FARMHOUSE TO ASK FOR DIRECTIONS."
IF I CAN MAKE IT TO THE COAST IN TIME I CAN HITCH A LIFT BACK TO BLIGHTY WITH THE COMMANDOS.
PARDONAY MOI. AIDEY-MOI? SEEL VOOZ PLAY.

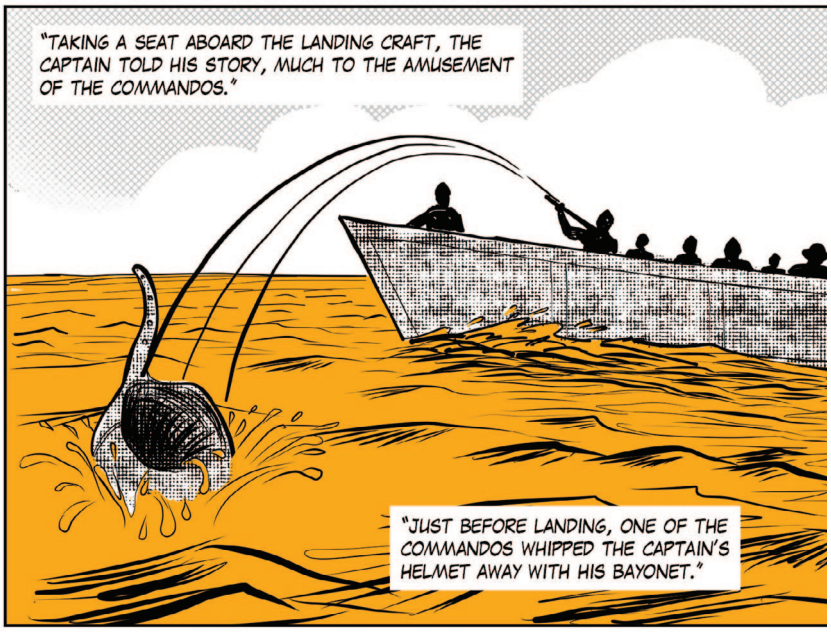

"SPEAKING PIDGIN FRENCH, THE CAPTAIN HAD JUST MANAGED TO GET DIRECTIONS TO THE COAST FROM THE FARMGIRL WHEN THERE WAS A SUDDEN BANGING AT THE DOOR."
THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP, BUT I THINK THAT'S MY CURTAIN CALL!
MON DIEU, C'EST LE BOCHE!
"A SQUAD OF GERMAN SOLDIERS HAD SPOTTED THE CAPTAIN'S PARACHUTE AND FOLLOWED HIM TO THE FARMHOUSE."
RAUS!
I'LL HIDE UPSTAIRS OR FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT.
HANDE HOCHE!
I'M DONE FOR IF I CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE!


"SLIPPING QUIETLY OUT OF A WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE HOUSE, THE CAPTAIN CLAMBERED DOWN A CONVENIENT DRAINPIPE."
I'D BEST MAKE MYSELF SCARCE.
CAREFUL, NOW! THIS DRAINPIPE FEELS A BIT LOOSE.
AAAAGH!
CRIKEY! I'VE LEFT MY TROUSERS HALF WAY UP THAT DRAINPIPE!
TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'D BETTER TRY AND MAKE MYSELF DECENT, THOUGH.


"FASTENING HIS FLYING HELMET TO HIS JACKET, THE CAPTAIN DID HIS BEST TO SAVE HIS DIGNITY."


"A SHORT TIME LATER HE ARRIVED AT THE COAST, JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE COMMANDOS READY TO DEPART."


HANDS UP! I MEAN... HANDS DOWN... ERM...
I SAY, OLD CHAP, HOW ABOUT A LIFT HOME?


"TAKING A SEAT ABOARD THE LANDING CRAFT, THE CAPTAIN TOLD HIS STORY, MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT OF THE COMMANDOS."
"JUST BEFORE LANDING, ONE OF THE COMMANDOS WHIPPED THE CAPTAIN'S HELMET AWAY WITH HIS BAYONET."


"BACK IN ENGLAND THE CAPTAIN WAS FORCED TO WALK IN SHAME UP THE JETTY WITH HIS DIGNITY CUPPED IN HIS HANDS."


SO, THAT'S HOW THE SQUADRON LEADER EARNED THE NICKNAME 'CAPTAIN COMMANDO'.
AND, IF YOU'VE EVER WONDERED WHERE THE PHRASE 'GOING COMMANDO' CAME FROM, NOW YOU KNOW!
THE END


...SO I SAYS TO HER, I SAYS...
109
LAMBERTH POLICE
POLICE
LOOK LUV, IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU, IT'S JUST THAT I VALUE MY INDEPENDENCE.
I MEAN, YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE, WE'RE ALWAYS ON THE MOVE, RARELY IN ONE PLACE FOR LONG...
MMM HMM.
SO THERE'S NO WAY I CAN SETTLE DOWN WITH HER, Y'KNOW?
CRITCHLEY, THE CASE?
OH RIGHT... THE DEWAR WAREHOUSE?
THAT'S WHERE WE NEED TO BE. THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING.
HARKER
THE WAREHOUSE INCIDENT
BY ROGER GIBSON & VINCENT DANKS


SO ANYWAY, SHE TAKES GREAT EXCEPTION TO THIS, OF COURSE.
REALLY.
YEAH, I MEAN, YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES, YOU KNOW THE MANTRA.
"YOU'RE NOT SHOWING COMMITMENT, IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO BE WITH ME, YOU'D MOVE IN WITH ME".
WE'RE HERE, CRITCHLEY.
OH RIGHT, YES...
SO I SAID: "WHAT'S THE *POINT* OF MOVING IN? I'D NEVER *BE* THERE!"
RECENT FOOTPRINTS, LEADING OVER THERE...
"ONE WEEK I'M IN LONDON, THE NEXT IN BRISTOL, THE NEXT IN EDINBURGH, WHO KNOWS?"
MMM. FASCINATING THOUGH THIS IS, CRITCHLEY, SHUT IT.

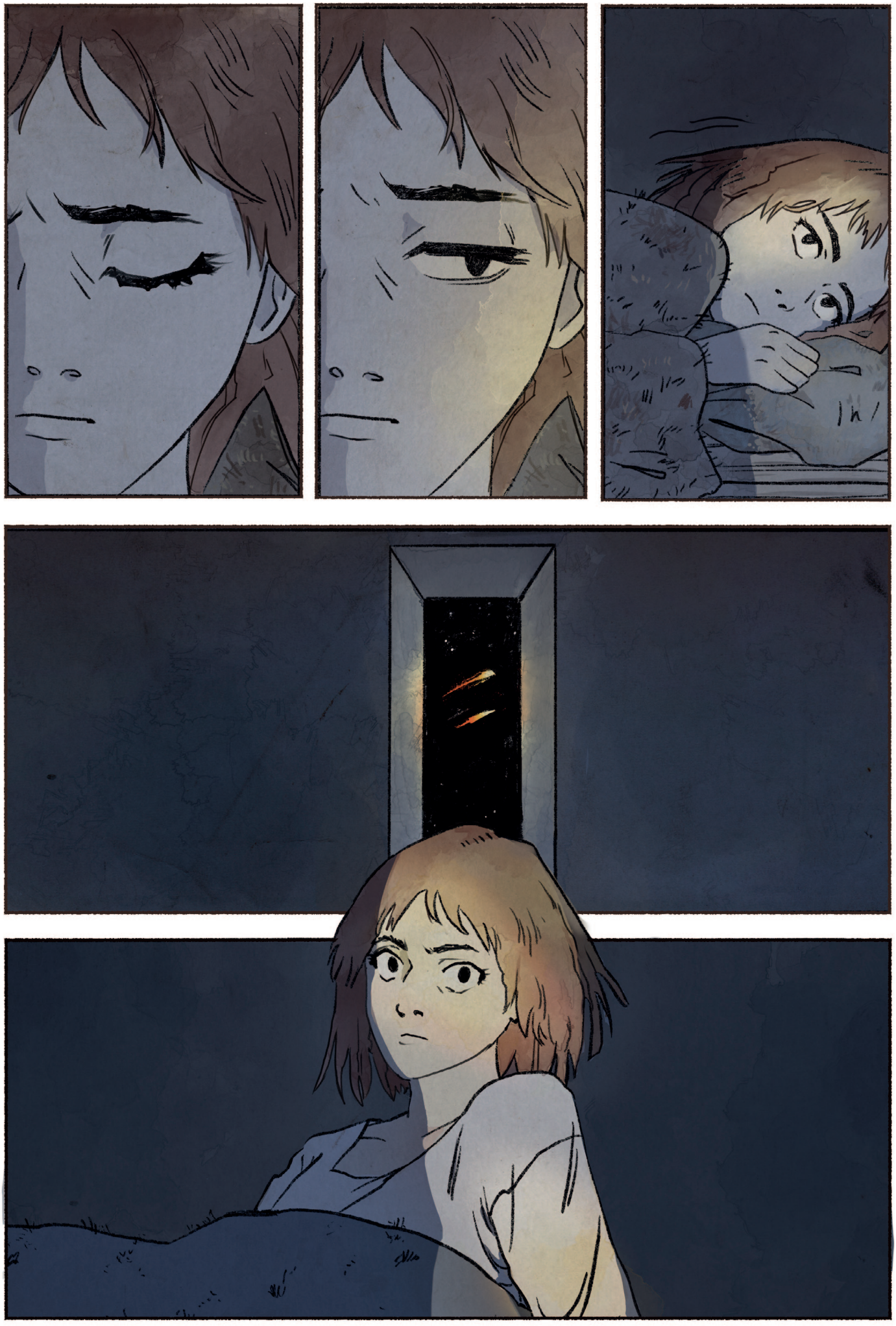

YES, SORRY GUV. I KNOW I'M GOING ON A BIT.
YES. YOU NEED TO BE QUIET NOW. THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE AND ALL THAT.
THAT DOOR HAS BEEN USED RECENTLY - NOTICE THE LACK OF DUST?
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, GUV.
SO ANYWAY, SHE SAYS THAT IF SHE'S REALLY THAT IMPORTANT TO ME, I'D PACK IN THE JOB AND MOVE IN WITH HER.
MAKE BABIES AND STUFF. I MEAN REALLY...
CRITCHLEY, SHUT UP!
THAT'S JUST WHAT SHE KEPT SAYING TO ME TOO!
I'M HARDLY SURPRISED.
THEY'RE IN THERE. GOOD COP, BAD COP. LET'S BOTH BE BAD COPS.


OI, FAT BOY.
FAT BOY?
THEY DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF THEM YOU'RE TALKING TO, GUV.
YES! YOU! BEARDY FAT BOY!
I'M THE POLICE, AND YOU'RE NICKED!
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, OFFICER, THERE'S NOTHING ILLEGAL GOING ON HERE.
ISN'T THERE, NOW?
SHIT!
THEN YOU WON'T MIND OPENING THAT CRATE, WILL YOU?
LOOKS LIKE THE CONTINENTAL SHIPMENT WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR, GUV.


IF THIS IS WHAT I *THINK* IT IS, YOU LOT ARE IN *BIG* TROUBLE.
IF YOU'RE SO SURE, COPPER, WHY NOT OPEN IT UP AND SEE?
I RECKON WE'LL DO JUST THAT. READY FOR THIS, CRITCHLEY?
READY, GUV.
AHH... OH BOLLOCKS.
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH.
I BLOODY WELL *HATE* TWINKIES.
DEEP FRIED TWINKIES
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT WITH EVERY BITE OF *HOSTESS TWINKIES!*
SO I SAYS TO HER, I SAYS: "WHAT DO YOU *MEAN* 'COMMITMENT ISSUES?'"
SHUT *UP*, CRITCHLEY! *SHUT UP!*
THE END

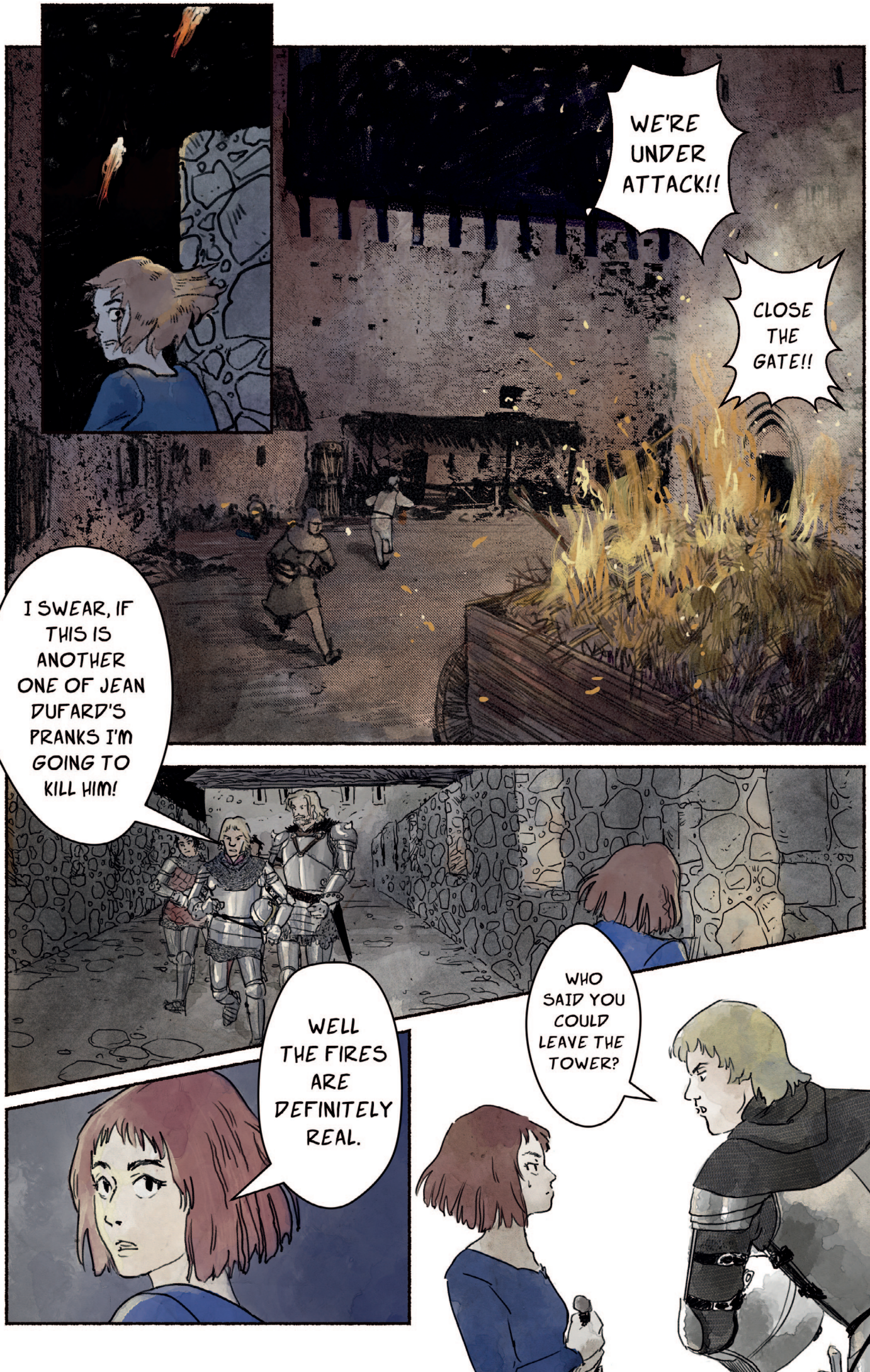

GRL-KNIGHT
BY JGV

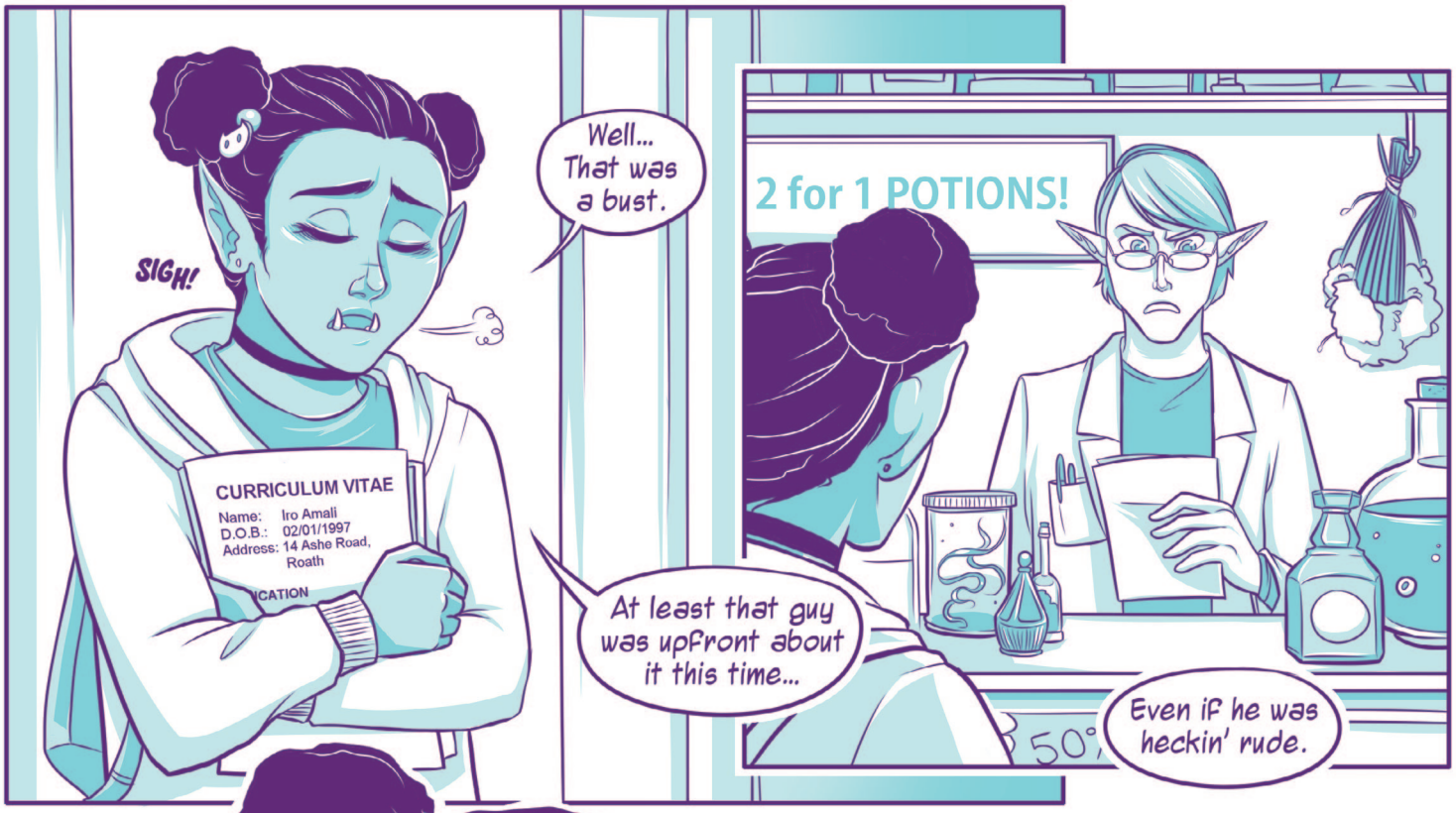




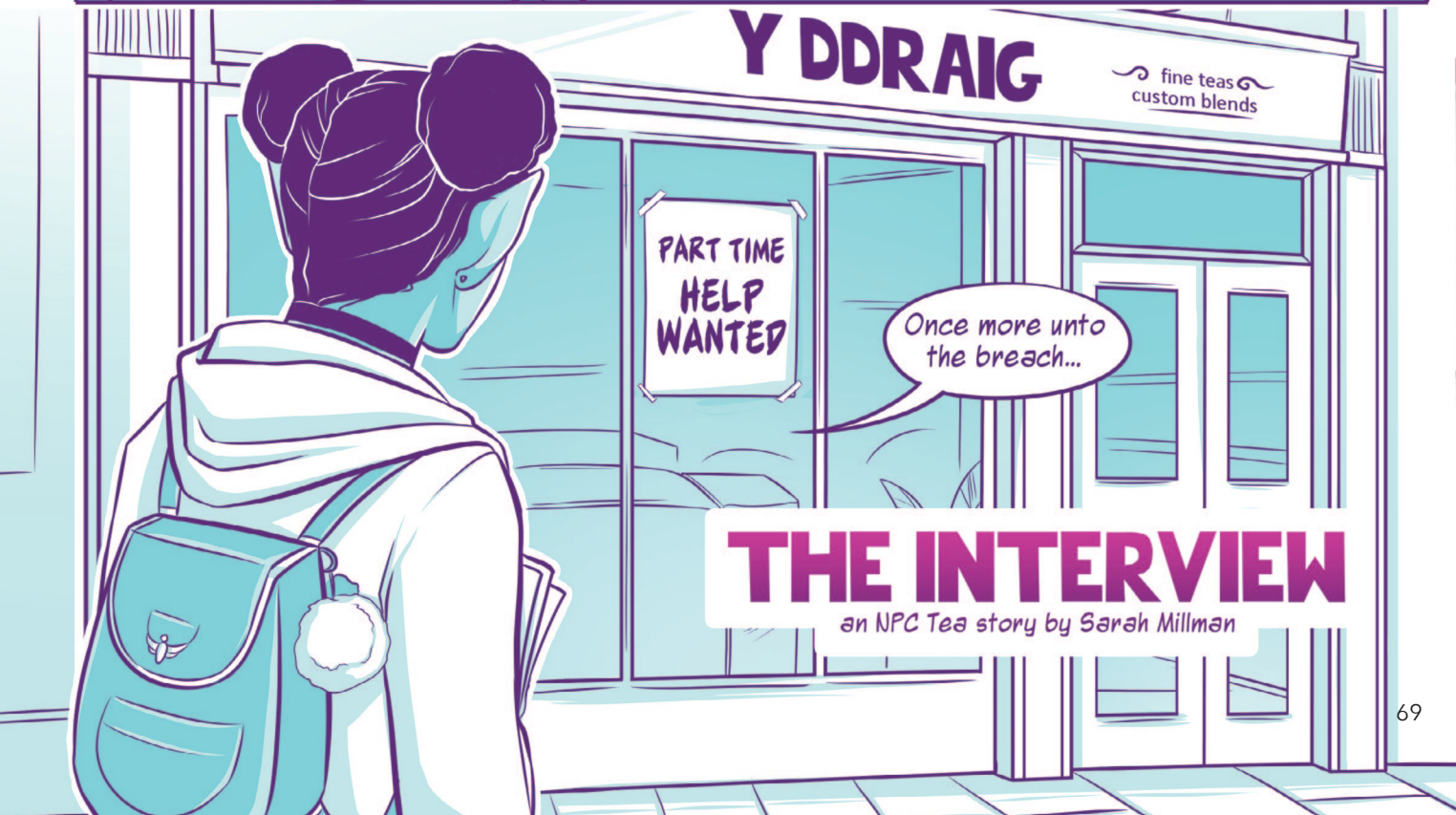

FIRE!!
FIRE!!
OVER HERE!
BRING THE WATER!


FIRE!


WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!!
CLOSE THE GATE!!
I SWEAR, IF THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF JEAN DUFARD'S PRANKS I'M GOING TO KILL HIM!
WELL THE FIRES ARE DEFINITELY REAL.
WHO SAID YOU COULD LEAVE THE TOWER?







THE INTERVIEW

an NPC Tea story by Sarah Millman


Hello...?
I saw your sign outside - about a job?
WE DO NOT SELL:
- "BREAKFAST TEA"
- COFFEE
- ICED DRINKS
- LATTES
- ANYTHING "VENTI"
Huh.
So, you dropped out of school?
Um... actually, I finished my GCSEs - I had to leave for... personal reasons.
I'm working towards my A-Levels now.
But, um - anyway - my name is --


Iro, right?
Bryn. What's your poison?
What?
What tea do you want?
...
Oh! Milk, one sugar, please.
Amali... Where have I heard that name before...
Well - I've been estranged from my extended family for a while, and it was such a bother changing my name --
Ah! That's right!
The Amali crime family! Long line of rogues... surely you're not related?
Last I heard, they were all...
...Personal reasons, huh.


What magic do you have?
I'm aiming to get into Magic Academy Wales in a few years, but I'm not qualified.
Just because you're not "qualified", doesn't mean you can't use magic.
I mean -- what?
GONE!
The stuff I can do, they don't exactly give out licenses for.
Being able to stealth about is pretty handy when your uncle wants you to steal a priceless work of art in broad daylight.
Kind of a red flag to employers though.


Thanks for the tea.
You haven't put your availability on here. Can you work weekdays as well as weekends?
...What?
You think I'd be put off by a little trick like that?
We're not exactly an... orthodox employer.
Seems to me like you'd fit right in.
END


POKER NIGHT
A MAHONEY'S SHORT
SCRIPT: RICH CARRINGTON
ART: BRIAN DAWSON
MAHONEY'S
OKAY, GENTLEMEN, YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES.
AND IT SHOULD GO WITHOUT SAYING BUT, CONSIDERING THE COMPANY, I'M GONNA SAY IT ANYWAY -
- NO CHEATING!
DON'T GET TOO TRIGGERED, BLOODGEON. YOU HAD FIVE ACES LAST TIME WE PLAYED.
HEY, THAT'S OFFENSIVE, MAN.
JUST BECAUSE WE'RE SUPER-VILLAINS, DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE AUTO-MATICALLY GOING TO CHEAT.
WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO THEN.
FLAMER? LIGHT ME.
AWRIGHT, BOYS.
LET'S PLAY CARDS.
YOU GOT IT, MIKE.
FWOOSH!


HAND SIX
I CALL. I THINK YOU'RE BLUFFING.
WHAT?! HOW CAN YOU TELL?
'CAUSE EVERY TIME YOU GET A BAD HAND YOU CHEW THE BUTT OF YOUR CIGAR.
AW, CRUD!
MIKE, CAN I GET A BUY IN?
HAND NINE
FOUR OF THE SAME. IS - IS THAT GOOD THEN?
FWOOSH!
GODDAMIT!
MIKE, CAN I GET ANOTHER BUY IN?
HAND THIRTEEN
I'M OUT.
I FOLD.
ME TOO.
I REALLY NEED TO WORK ON MY POKER FACE DON'T I?
HAND SIXTEEN
I FOLD. YOU MUST HAVE A GREAT HAND.
DAMMIT! HOW DID YOU KNOW?!
'CAUSE YOU BITE YOUR LIP WHEN YOU'VE GOT GOOD CARDS.
@##!!


LATER
THAT'SS ME OUT THEN, GUYSS.
YOU CAN GET A BUY IN IF YOU WANT, SERPENT.
THANKSS, MIKE BUT I THINK I'M JUSST GONNA HEAD HOME.
'NIGHT GUYSS.
HEY, IS EVERYTHING OKAY, MAN?
YOU SEEMED A LITTLE DOWN TONIGHT.
HHH - IT'SS JUST BEETLE-MAN, MIKE.
HE - HE KEEPSS AMBUSHING ME AND BEATING ME UP, EVEN WHEN I'M DOING NOTHING WRONG.
IT'SS BEEN THREE TIMESS THISS WEEK ALREADY.
WHAT?! THAT'S NOT OKAY, MAN.
GOD, I HATE WHEN HEROES PULL THIS KIND OF GARBAGE.
THEY TRY AND BUILD A REP BY BEING SOME 'DARK AVENGER OF THE NIGHT' BUT REALLY, IT'S JUST INTIMIDATION AND BULLYING.
IT'SS FINE. IT'SS ALL JUSST PART OF BEING A BAD GUY, RIGHT?
THANKSS FOR THE GAME, MIKE.
'NIGHT.
YEAH, 'NIGHT, SERPENT.

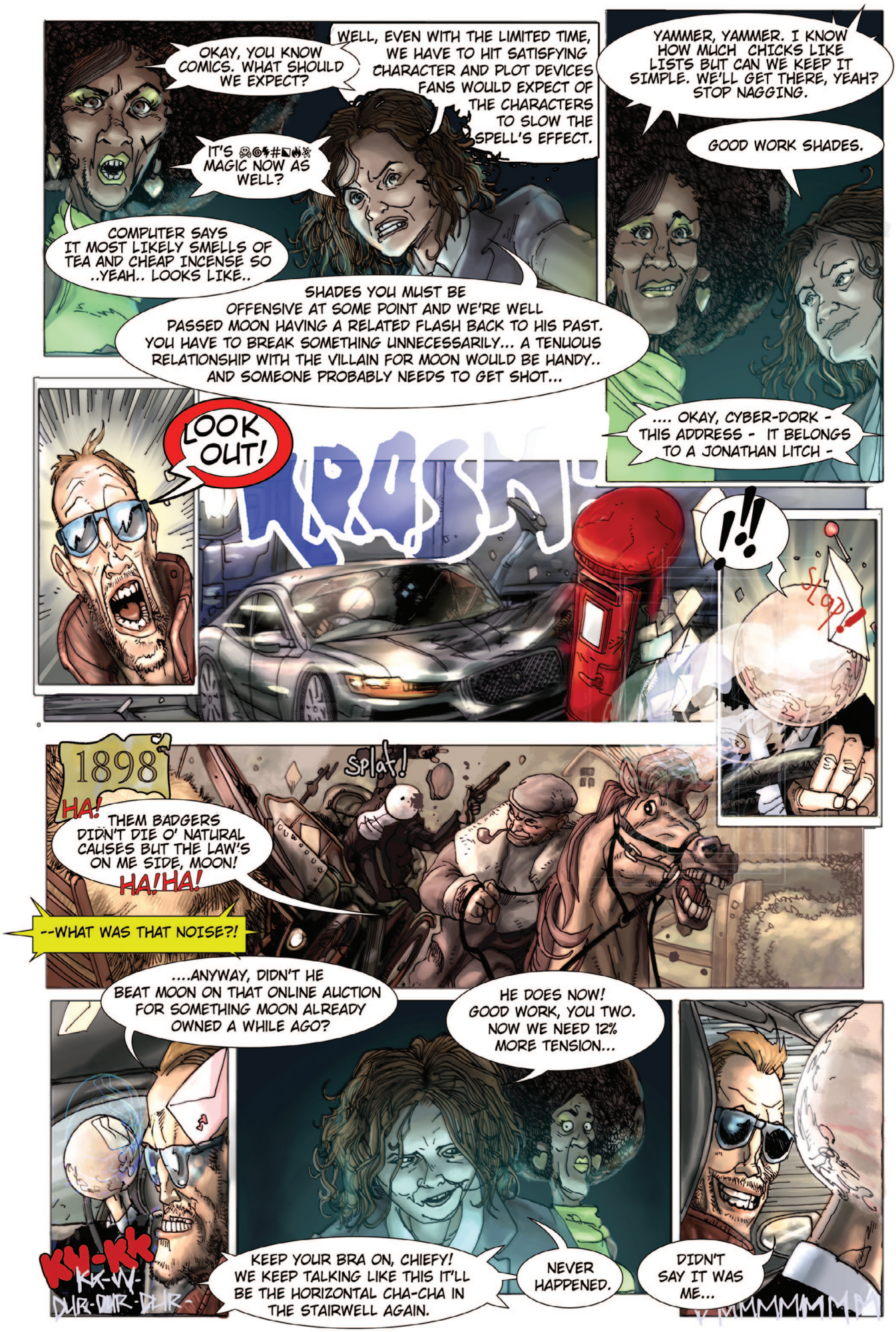

HOLD IT, SCUMBAG!
AW NO, NOT AGAIN.
BEHOLD, THE AWESOME BEETLE-MAN!
H- HEY, MAN, I- I AIN'T DONE NOTHING WRONG.
A LIKELY STORY, VILLAIN.
YOU PROBABLY STOLE THOSE GOODS FROM AN INNOCENT SHOP KEEPER.
I - I NEVER. I SSWEAR!
I EVEN KEPT THE RECEIPT.
AND WHY WOULD I BELIEVE A SINGLE WORD THAT COMES OUT OF YOUR SLIMY MOUTH?
PLUNK!
'CAUSE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, BUG BOY.
WHAT? WHO DARES?

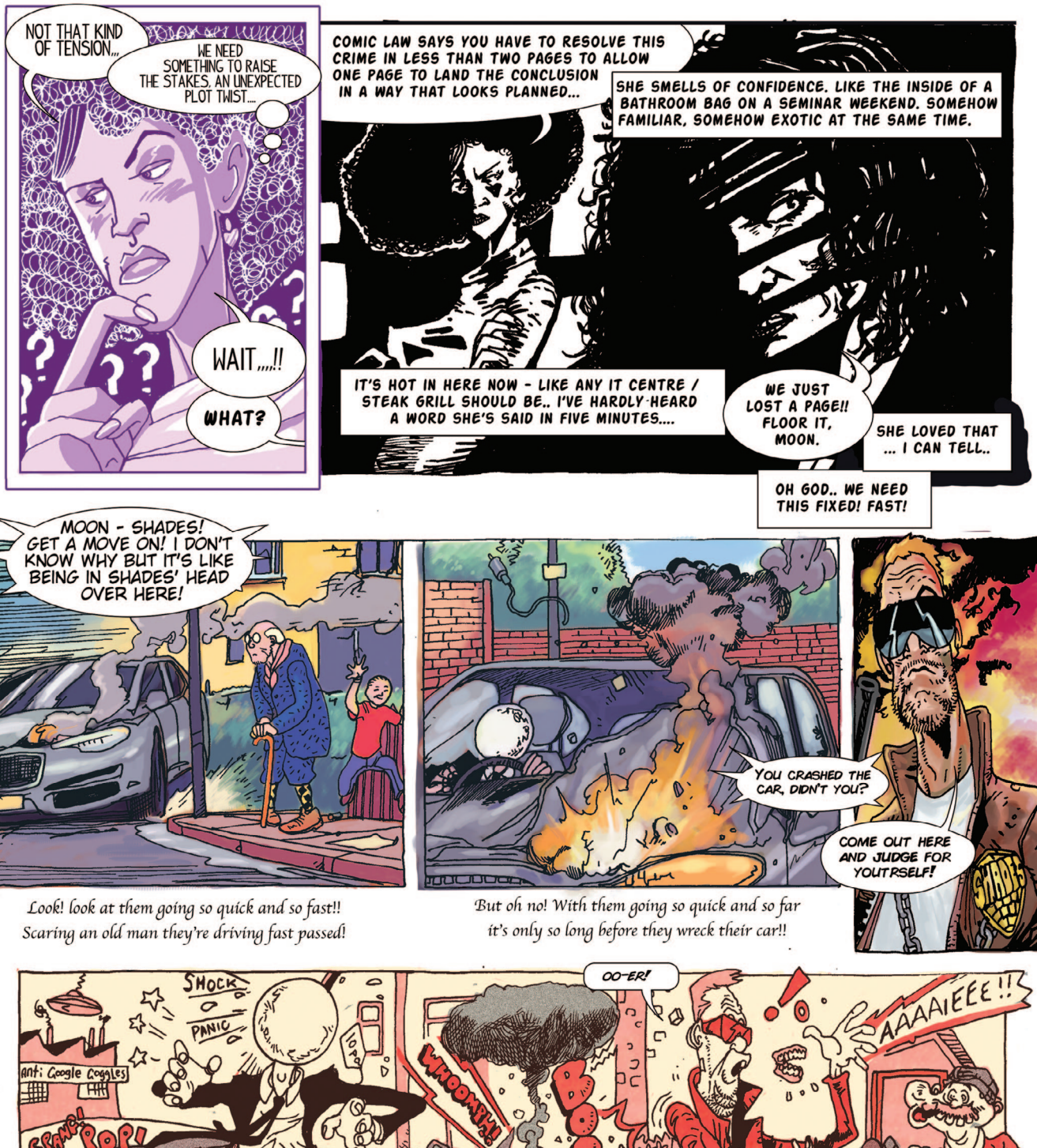

THE FLAMER
HOT HEADED HOT-HEAD.
WANNA MAKE SOMETHING OF IT?
WE DO.
THE BLENDER
HE, UM, WELL - HE BLENDS.
SNOWSTORM
POLAR PUGILIST.
MIKE
BIG. STRONG.
BLOODGEON
THE MAN WITH IONIC FISTS.
:ULP:
HEH, NO, I - I WAS JUST...
NOT SO MUCH FUN WHEN YOU'RE THE ONE BEING INTIMIDATED, IS IT 'HERO'?
SO HOW'VE YOU BEEN TRACKING THE SERPENT ALL WEEK?
I - UM, I PLANTED A BEETLE BUG ON HIM AND THIS MACHINE TRACES THE SIGNAL.


OH, WHAT, THIS MACHINE?
NOW LISTEN. IF HE'S ROBBING A BANK OR SOMETHING THEN SURE, HE'S FAIR GAME.
ANYTHING ELSE IS JUST HARASSMENT.
YOU UNDERSTAND ME, BOY?
Y-YES, SIR, MR BRAWLER, SIR.
GOOD. 'CAUSE IF I HEAR YOU'RE PULLING THIS CRAP AGAIN, JUST TO MAKE YOURSELF FEEL BIG?
I'LL SQUASH YOU LIKE THE BUG YOU ARE!
MEEP.
GODDAMN SUPER-HEROES, MAN.
AMEN, BROTHER.
THE EVER LOVIN' END.


MOON
Agency HQ
London City Airport
A slow day, mid-afternoon
I'VE RUN A SPECTRAL ANALYSIS OF WEST LONDON AND WE'VE GOT AN INTERESTING READING IN BUSHEY...
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A STRANGELY NAMED PLACE IN HERTSMERE NEAR HARROW
NOT THE PLACE. WHAT IS THE READING..?
Strategic Hub Intelligence Centre (and afternoon bar and grill)
SOMEONE IS TRYING TO TURN MOON'S MISSIONS INTO COMIC BOOKS.
THAT'S FINE- WE CAN DO WITH THE REVENUE.
NO, MA'AM. I MEAN LITERALLY. I'M READING A 12% INCREASE IN UNACCOUNTABLE SEXINESS IN EVERYONE CLOSE TO MOON. 77% INCREASE IN PLAUSIBILITY OF EDITORIAL INTERFERENCE 89% LIKLIHOOD OF COMMERCIAL FORCES CHANGING THE ORIGINAL CONCEPT.
100% GREATER LIKELIHOOD OF A MOVIE VERSION...
IF IT GOES REGULAR HE'LL BE SUBJECT TO STRICT DEADLINES, QUALITY WILL PROBABLY DROP AND HIS CASES BECOME INCREASINGLY BLAND.
THAT'S JUST AGE SURELY? OKAY... HOW LONG...
FIVE PAGES.
FIVE PAGES?
YES. IT WOULD'VE BEEN SIX BUT IT'S TAKEN US ONE PAGE TO EXPLAIN THIS...
DAMN!!
CAR AV22..
MOON 1 HERE.
Kensall Green Cemetery
Royal Borough of Kensington and Chelsea
STILL NOT A VIABLE CODE FOR AN ACTIVE VEHICLE, SHADES. PLEASE STOP MAKING THEM UP.

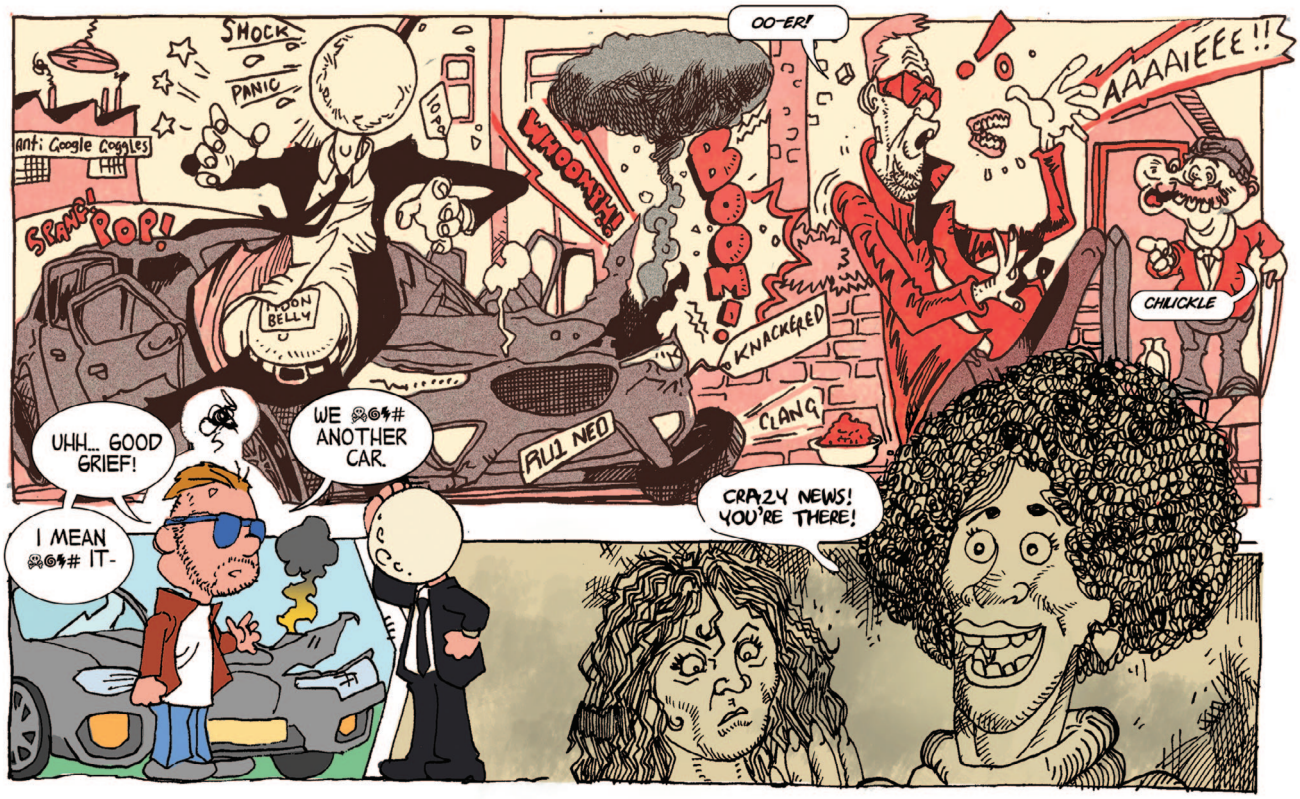

WE HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME.... HAVE YOUR NAMES APPEARED ABOVE YOU IN A CLEAR, BOLD TYPEFACE?
SHADES RODRIGUEZ
UH..YEAH...
DAMN!! IT'S WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT.
AGENT MOON, AGENT SHADES YOU HAVE TO GET TO THE ADDRESS WE'RE SENDING YOU NOW. THERE'S UNUSUAL ACTIVITY THERE THAT SUGGESTS YOU ARE BEING SERIALISED AS A REGULAR COMIC BOOK.
HOW LONG HAVE WE GOT??
THAT REACTION MOMENT LOST YOU ANOTHER PANEL. I'D SAY AT MOST 4 PAGES.
WE'RE IN THE CITY CENTRAL. HOW'RE WE GONNA GET THERE IN TIME?
CUT ALL PLOT RELEVANT DIALOGUE BETWEEN HERE AND THERE AND YOU'LL ARRIVE WITHIN ONE PANEL. TRAFFIC IS REDUNDANT IN COMICS.
NO PROBLEM FOR ONE OF US!..
HUFF!
JUST ONE THING...
WHAT'S A PANEL?
FOUR PAGES, RODRIGUEZ, YOU IDIOT!!
STOP WASTING RELATIVE SPACE/TIME!


OKAY, YOU KNOW COMICS. WHAT SHOULD WE EXPECT?
WELL, EVEN WITH THE LIMITED TIME, WE HAVE TO HIT SATISFYING CHARACTER AND PLOT DEVICES FANS WOULD EXPECT OF THE CHARACTERS TO SLOW THE SPELL'S EFFECT.
IT'S [illegible] MAGIC NOW AS WELL?
COMPUTER SAYS IT MOST LIKELY SMELLS OF TEA AND CHEAP INCENSE SO ..YEAH.. LOOKS LIKE..
SHADES YOU MUST BE OFFENSIVE AT SOME POINT AND WE'RE WELL PASSED MOON HAVING A RELATED FLASH BACK TO HIS PAST. YOU HAVE TO BREAK SOMETHING UNNECESSARILY... A TENUOUS RELATIONSHIP WITH THE VILLAIN FOR MOON WOULD BE HANDY.. AND SOMEONE PROBABLY NEEDS TO GET SHOT...
YAMMER, YAMMER. I KNOW HOW MUCH CHICKS LIKE LISTS BUT CAN WE KEEP IT SIMPLE. WE'LL GET THERE, YEAH? STOP NAGGING.
GOOD WORK SHADES.
.... OKAY, CYBER-DORK - THIS ADDRESS - IT BELONGS TO A JONATHAN LITCH -
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
!!
Stop!
1898
Splat!
HA! THEM BADGERS DIDN'T DIE O' NATURAL CAUSES BUT THE LAW'S ON ME SIDE, MOON! HA!HA!
--WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?!
....ANYWAY, DIDN'T HE BEAT MOON ON THAT ONLINE AUCTION FOR SOMETHING MOON ALREADY OWNED A WHILE AGO?
HE DOES NOW! GOOD WORK, YOU TWO. NOW WE NEED 12% MORE TENSION...
KY-KK
KK-VV-
DUR-DUR-DUR-
KEEP YOUR BRA ON, CHIEFY! WE KEEP TALKING LIKE THIS IT'LL BE THE HORIZONTAL CHA-CHA IN THE STAIRWELL AGAIN.
NEVER HAPPENED.
DIDN'T SAY IT WAS ME...
MMMMMMM

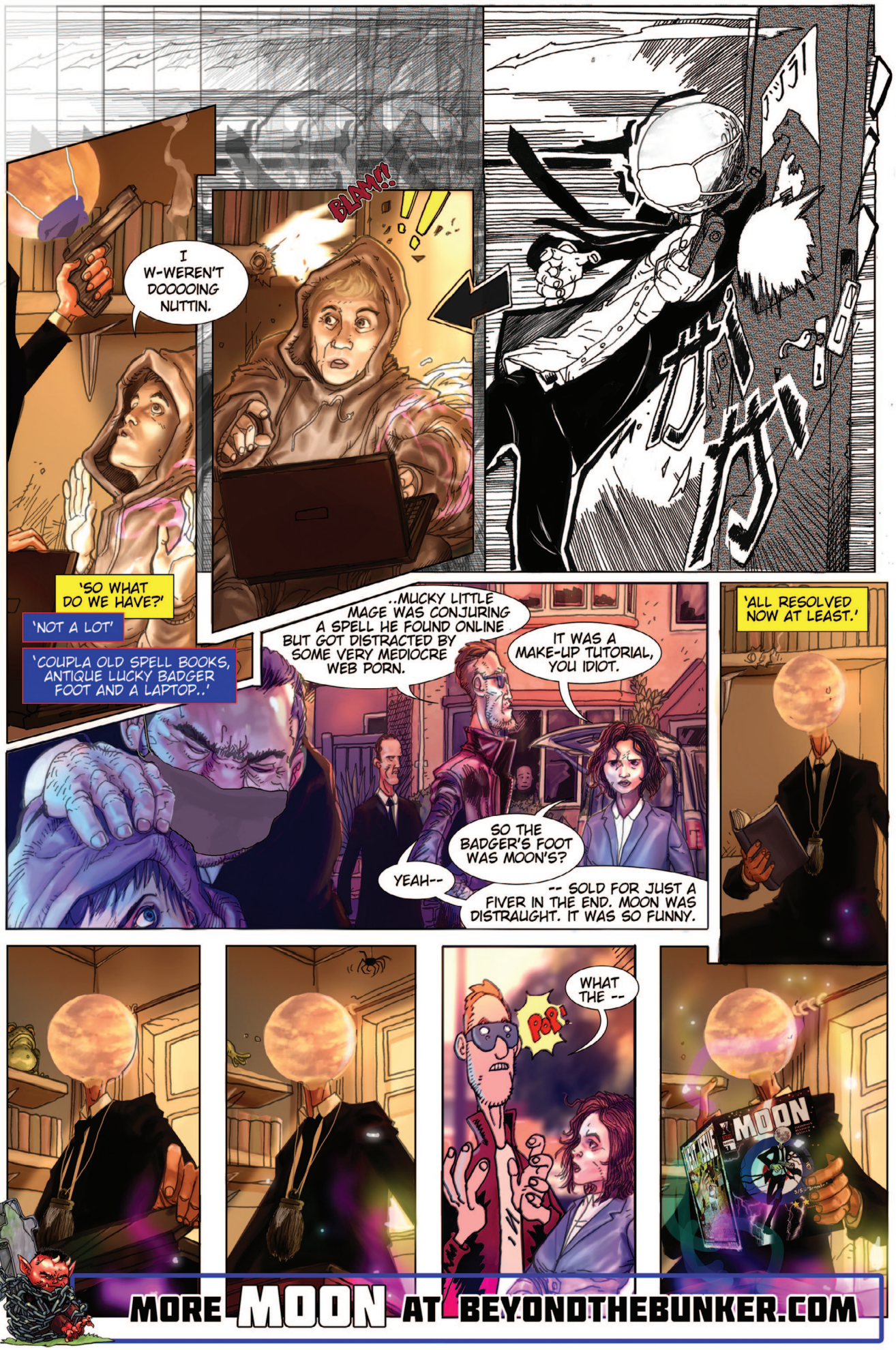


Look! look at them going so quick and so fast!! Scaring an old man they're driving fast passed!

But oh no! With them going so quick and so far it's only so long before they wreck their car!!




CRASH!
THEY'RE IN.
DON'T BOTHER LOOKING FOR A LIKELY VILLAIN. FIND VAGUELY THE RIGHT GUY AND PUSH THEM OFF A TABLE OR SOMETHING.
NOD
'OH, GOD...'
'..SHADES MAY BE GOING 'DARK''.
TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE KEEPING THE FRIENDLESS WIZARD, MEATBALL!
TALK! OR I'LL EMPTY YOUR CONTACTS AND SPIT IN YOUR CUTLERY DRAWER!
'DARK..?'
'..DARKER.'
DO IT MOON!!
THEY'RE ABOUT TO GO TO PRINT!
NO LUCK HERE 'CUE-BALL.' CRIPPLE THE SORCEROUS DORK!


I W-WEREN'T DOOOOING NUTTIN.
BLAM!!
'SO WHAT DO WE HAVE?'
'NOT A LOT'
'COUPLA OLD SPELL BOOKS, ANTIQUE LUCKY BADGER FOOT AND A LAPTOP..'
..MUCKY LITTLE MAGE WAS CONJURING A SPELL HE FOUND ONLINE BUT GOT DISTRACTED BY SOME VERY MEDIOCRE WEB PORN.
IT WAS A MAKE-UP TUTORIAL, YOU IDIOT.
SO THE BADGER'S FOOT WAS MOON'S?
YEAH--
-- SOLD FOR JUST A FIVER IN THE END. MOON WAS DISTRAUGHT. IT WAS SO FUNNY.
'ALL RESOLVED NOW AT LEAST.'
POP!
WHAT THE --
MOON
MORE MOON AT BEYONDTHEBUNKER.COM

THE GREAT COMIC SCENE WORD SEARCH

Here it is - This years Great Comic Scene Word Search! In the table below is the names of 12 comic characters or comic strips from the pages of this annual. See if you can find them all! Good luck!

B	W	Q	Q	U	T	K	A	B	Z	N	D	Q	Q	N	V	V	Q	H	B
V	H	J	H	G	I	R	L	K	N	I	G	H	T	S	X	O	A	N	S
I	A	L	E	V	Y	V	U	B	D	E	J	A	W	H	O	K	K	C	E
D	C	H	H	S	B	T	R	J	W	A	B	B	N	N	G	Q	T	X	S
G	K	A	T	X	I	S	N	J	H	S	G	E	E	K	G	I	R	L	V
S	O	R	U	L	F	F	W	R	B	P	Q	E	W	Q	R	R	H	K	R
I	M	K	C	A	P	T	A	I	N	W	O	N	D	E	R	R	E	A	D
R	A	E	E	J	H	V	O	F	S	L	Z	O	D	G	Q	V	H	R	P
P	N	R	D	G	C	A	P	T	A	I	N	C	O	S	M	I	C	O	J
M	C	D	I	C	K	T	U	R	P	I	N	F	Q	L	C	R	Z	B	Q
R	A	Q	T	A	V	P	V	M	J	Y	S	X	B	O	K	R	O	J	Q
C	P	H	X	W	C	A	P	T	A	I	N	C	O	M	M	A	N	D	O
C	V	G	O	B	F	D	C	A	M	Y	Y	L	P	W	V	L	B	T	C
U	I	W	L	N	B	R	F	U	O	I	I	Y	A	U	U	R	F	P	N
Q	J	H	X	G	E	Z	D	D	U	V	T	X	P	J	N	C	N	G	J
F	K	Z	J	O	S	Y	D	Z	X	Q	V	E	P	W	O	C	T	M	L
Q	M	X	O	K	Z	U	S	K	T	P	N	S	G	K	V	K	D	R	A
T	E	C	Z	G	M	Z	Q	D	S	H	A	M	A	N	K	A	N	E	B
B	G	U	Q	C	P	X	H	W	O	K	T	H	J	K	J	Y	P	U	U
L	K	L	A	L	E	X	A	U	T	O	M	A	T	I	C	T	T	G	N



ANSWERS: Deja Who, Dick Turpin, Geek-Girl ,Girl Knight, CaptainCommando, Alex Automatic, Captain Cosmic, Harker, Shaman Kane, Whackoman, Captain Wonder, Mahoneys.

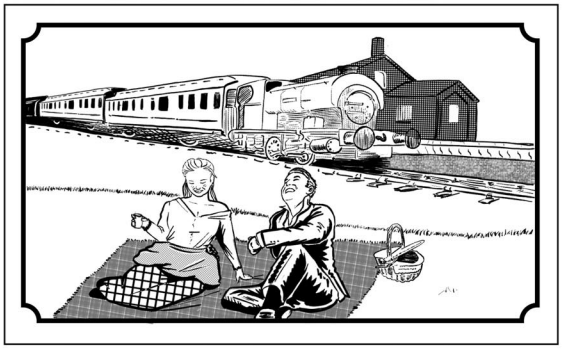

IT'S MY EARLIEST MEMORY - ARRIVING AT THE STATION
TRIP OF A LIFETIME
SCRIPT : PETER GOULDSON - ART/LETTERS LUKE HAYNES
IT'S SO EXCITING
...BUT IT'S ONLY A FEW STOPS BEFORE DAD SUDDENLY GETS UP AND LEAVES US.
MUM CRIES. I START SPENDING TIME WITH THE OTHER KIDS AND TELL THEM I'M GONNA DRIVE A TRAIN ONE DAY.
SOME OF THEM KEEP GETTING INTO TROUBLE AND ARE TOLD TO LEAVE AT THE NEXT STOP.
I NEVER CAUSE ANY PROBLEMS
IF FACT THEY UPGRADE MY TICKET!
MUM CRIES AGAIN BUT SAYS IT'S ONLY BECAUSE SHE'S SO PROUD
I TELL HER I'M ONLY A FEW CARRIAGES DOWN AND I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH.
FOR THE FIRST TIME I NOTICE ALL THE WONDERFUL PEOPLE ARE ONBOARD...
AND SUDDENLY EVERYTHING SEEMS SO FULL OF PROMISE
THEN, AT THE NEXT STOP, SHE WALKS ON.



Her name is Anna I pray to GOD that her journey be long distance.



Her soft voice instantly puts my mind at rest, assuring me that she too is aboard for the long haul.



Our strict timetable allows for but the briefest of respite - An hour in Hanover

As the hot sun bakes her bare shin I ask for her hand in marriage.



Mother cries again but says it's because she is so happy.

The formalities are to be swift - We depart at 14:23






LEAVING THEM ISN'T EASY.
I HATE IT HERE.
NO WINDOWS IN THIS DAMN PLACE. CAN'T SEE...OUTSIDE
WHEN I FINALLY MAKE IT THROUGH I'M SUDDENLY A GRANDFATHER!
Business class
SOMEWHERE...ALONG THE LINE..I LOST TRACK OF TIME.
THEN ONE DAY THEY BURST IN TELLING ANNA SHE'S TO LEAVE AT THE NEXT STOP.
I TELL THEM THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE. WE SEARCH IN VAIN FOR THE TICKETS.
I WANT TO GO WITH HER BUT THE GUARD HOLDS ME BACK, TELLING ME MY OWN JOURNEY ISN'T DONE YET.
I DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT AND I LOOSE HER IN THE CROWD.
I CURSE HIM, CURSE ALL OF THEM, OVER AND OVER.
I'M STILL CURSING.
ALL WE DO IS PICK UP SPEED NOW. THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS JUST A BLUR.

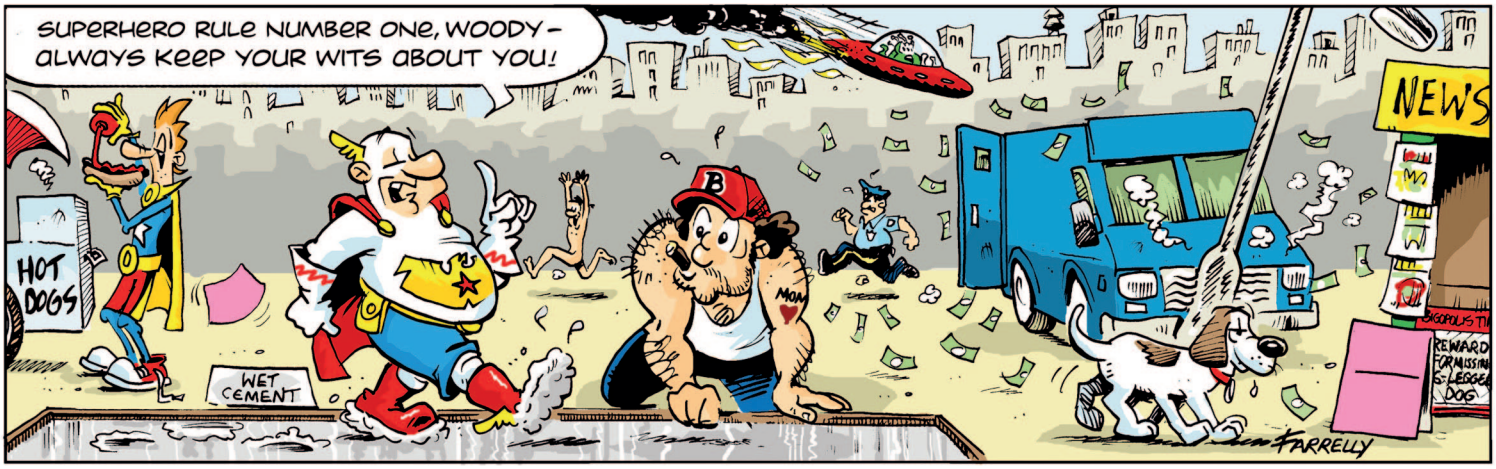

UNDERGROUND
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE DAMN LIGHTS?
TO HIGH TIME I GAVE SOMEONE A PIECE OF---
DRIVERS ONLY
HUMPH! NO ANSWER.
NOBODY HERE.
NEVER DID GET TO TO DRIVE ONE OF THESE THINGS.
BEST SHOW THE BUGGERS HOW IT'S DONE.
SHREEEEEEEEEEEE
I CATCH GLIMPSES OF THE FACES WAITING ON THE PLATFORM AND I'M SURE I SPOT ANNA. IT'LL BE SO GOOD SEEING HER AGAIN.
I REACH FOR THE BRAKES.
THERE AREN'T ANY.
TOO FAST! MUCH TOO...FAST.
SHREEEEEEEEEEEEE

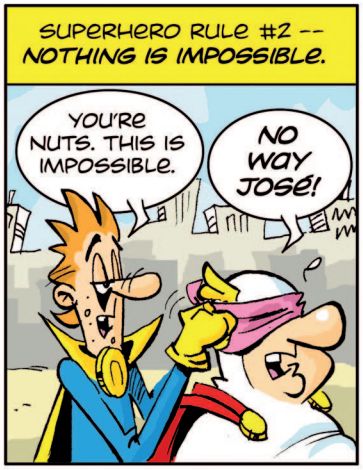

CORKER!
W

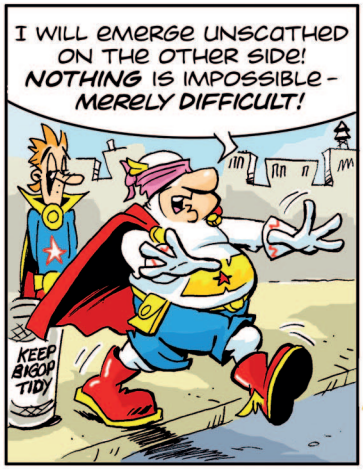
PRAY YOU'LL NEVER NEED THE HELP OF...

CAPTAIN WONDER

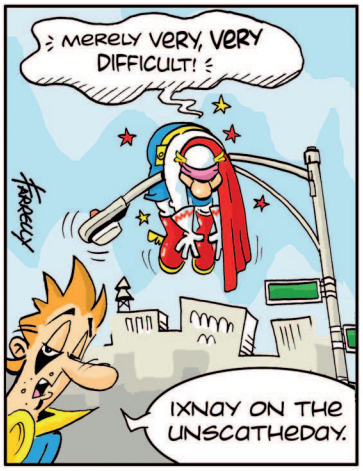
by JOHN FARRELLY

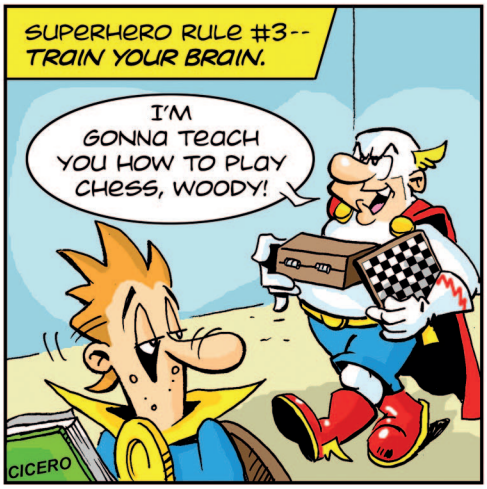






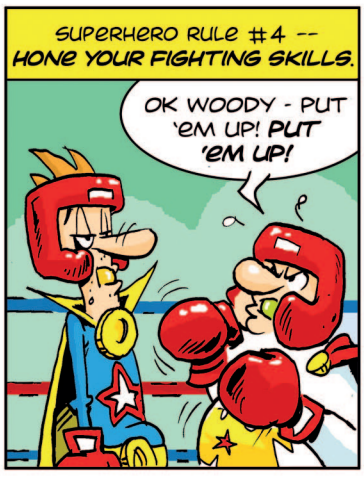






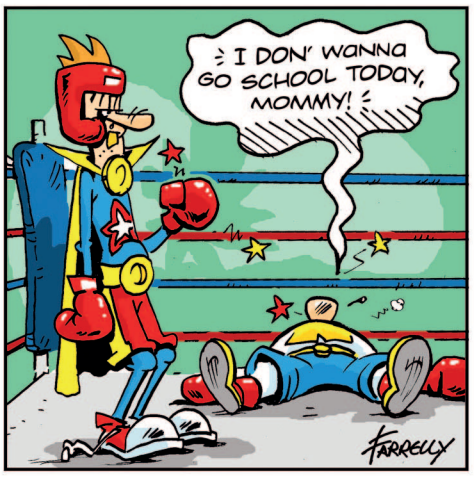


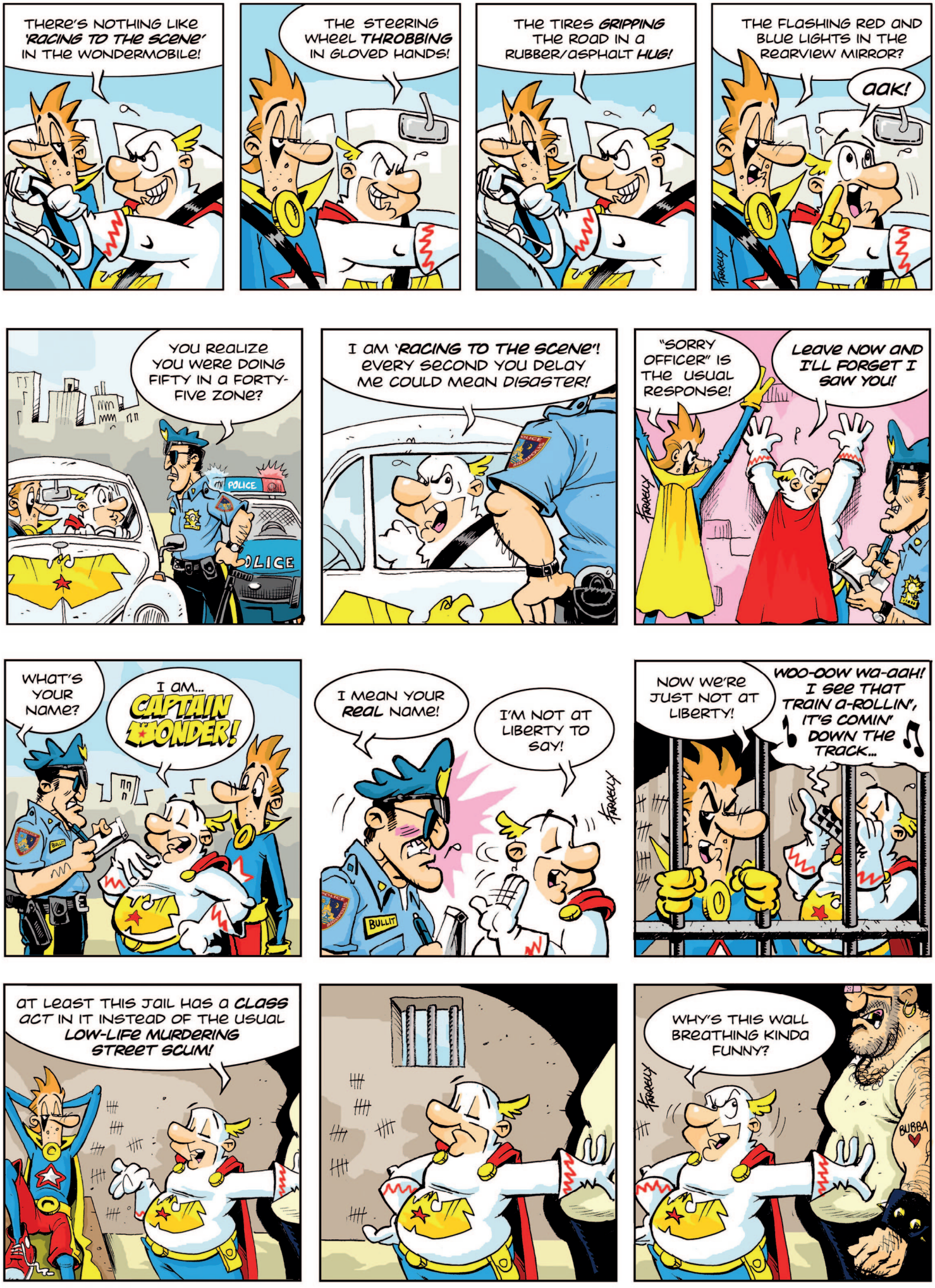




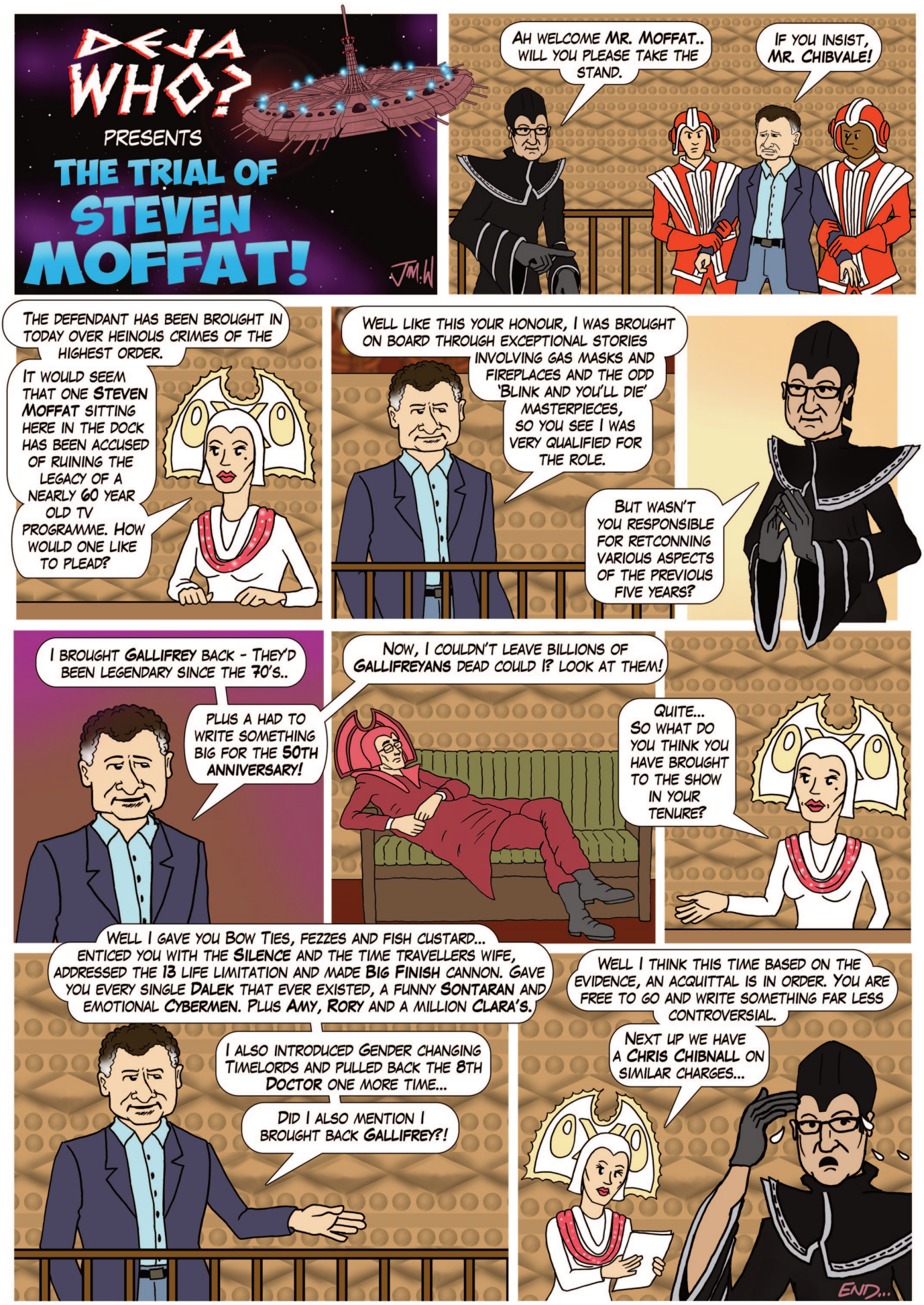








CAPTAIN WONDER ISSUES # 1 AND 2 AVAILABLE! JUST PAYPAL £4 PER COPY TO CAPWONDERCARTOONS@GMAIL.COM


DEJA WHO?
PRESENTS
THE TRIAL OF STEVEN MOFFAT!
JM.W
AH WELCOME MR. MOFFAT.. WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE THE STAND.
IF YOU INSIST, MR. CHIBVALE!
THE DEFENDANT HAS BEEN BROUGHT IN TODAY OVER HEINOUS CRIMES OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.
IT WOULD SEEM THAT ONE STEVEN MOFFAT SITTING HERE IN THE DOCK HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF RUINING THE LEGACY OF A NEARLY 60 YEAR OLD TV PROGRAMME. HOW WOULD ONE LIKE TO PLEAD?
WELL LIKE THIS YOUR HONOUR, I WAS BROUGHT ON BOARD THROUGH EXCEPTIONAL STORIES INVOLVING GAS MASKS AND FIREPLACES AND THE ODD 'BLINK AND YOU'LL DIE' MASTERPIECES, SO YOU SEE I WAS VERY QUALIFIED FOR THE ROLE.
BUT WASN'T YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR RETCONNING VARIOUS ASPECTS OF THE PREVIOUS FIVE YEARS?
I BROUGHT GALLIFREY BACK - THEY'D BEEN LEGENDARY SINCE THE 70'S..
PLUS A HAD TO WRITE SOMETHING BIG FOR THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY!
NOW, I COULDN'T LEAVE BILLIONS OF GALLIFREYANS DEAD COULD I? LOOK AT THEM!
QUITE... SO WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE BROUGHT TO THE SHOW IN YOUR TENURE?
WELL I GAVE YOU BOW TIES, FEZZES AND FISH CUSTARD... ENTICED YOU WITH THE SILENCE AND THE TIME TRAVELLERS WIFE, ADDRESSED THE 13 LIFE LIMITATION AND MADE BIG FINISH CANNON. GAVE YOU EVERY SINGLE DALEK THAT EVER EXISTED, A FUNNY SONTARAN AND EMOTIONAL CYBERMEN. PLUS AMY, RORY AND A MILLION CLARA'S.
I ALSO INTRODUCED GENDER CHANGING TIMELORDS AND PULLED BACK THE 8TH DOCTOR ONE MORE TIME...
DID I ALSO MENTION I BROUGHT BACK GALLIFREY?!
WELL I THINK THIS TIME BASED ON THE EVIDENCE, AN ACQUITTAL IS IN ORDER. YOU ARE FREE TO GO AND WRITE SOMETHING FAR LESS CONTROVERSIAL.
NEXT UP WE HAVE A CHRIS CHIBNALL ON SIMILAR CHARGES...
END...


JOHN CLEESE MEMORIAL SCHOOL, WESTON-SUPER-MARE, 5519AD
PLEASE TURN TO SLIDE 351 OF YOUR E-BOOK "THE JOURNALS OF CORBIN WEBB".
JOHN CLEESE
GONE VIRAL
SCRIPT: ALAN HOLLOWAY
(FROM AN ORIGINAL SHORT STORY BY CORBIN WEBB)
ART: ED DOYLE
LETTERING: ED DOYLE


ARE WE LEARNING ABOUT THE COVID-19 PANDEMIC OF 2020?
WAY TO SUCK UP, SIS.
WHY, YES, RAVEN-AND DON'T THINK I CAN'T HEAR YOU ZORA!
CRASH!
WHAT THE...?
V-E-X-X-X-X-X
EVERYBODY EVACUATE TO THE FOREST! NOW!


THAT VIRUS IS FAST! WINDOW?
WINDOW!
WHOOOOOOOOO!!
CHUTE
PING!
WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE CAN'T JUST HIDE FROM IT?
HIDE? NO WAY WOMB-MATE, WE NEED TO FIGHT IT!

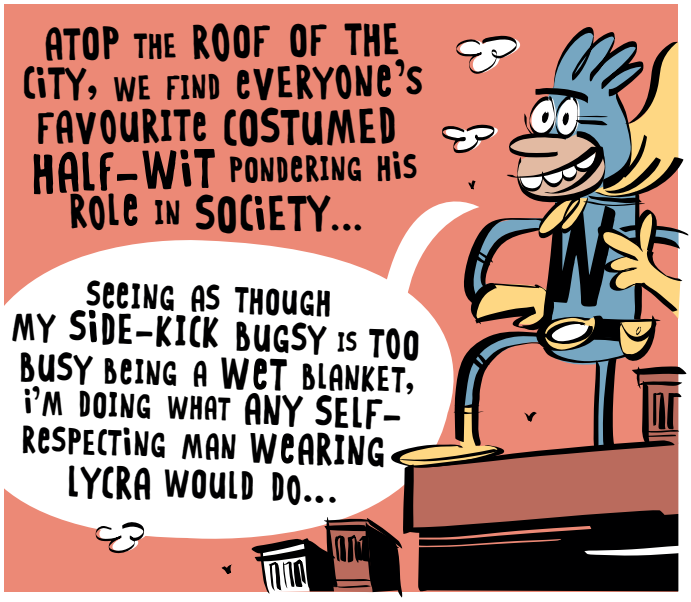

WE COULD GO TO GRANDDAD'S BUNKER....
.... YOU COULD HACK INTO THE MAINFRAME....
.... LURING IT INTO GRANDDAD'S SYSTEM....
.... AND TRAP IT IN A TETRABYTE MEMPOD!
WE ARE SO *HUFF* AWESOME!
DON'T *HUFF* MESS WITH TWINS! LET'S GO!
OKAY THE VIRUS, I'M CALLING IT VEX, SHOULD BE LURED HERE BY A FAKE PROMISE OF MASSIVE POWER.
BRILLIANT! NOW HD45 THAT SUCKER AND LET'S GET THE VEX!


FIVE MINUTES LATER.
HOW LONG IS THIS GOING TO TAKE?
V-E-X-X-X-X-X-X
YIKES! SPIKE IT RAVEN! SPIKE IT WITH THE MEMPOD!
TAKE THAT, VIRUS!
V-E-X-X-X-X...
PHEW! NOW PUT THAT MEMPOD SOMEWHERE VERY SAFE, AS WE DON'T WANT VEX TO EVER BE FREE AGAIN!
A HUNDRED YEARS LATER.
MIA! LOOK AT THIS! I BET THERE'S SOME COOL STUFF IN HERE!
LOOK AT THIS! CAN'T WAIT TO PLUG IT IN...
THE END?


NEIL LITHIC & TIM
IN
" COME HERE AND SAY THAT!! "
SCRIPT: ALAN HOLLOWAY
ART: ED DOYLE
HI, READERS. I'M NEIL. AND THIS IS MY PET SMILODON, TIM!
HE'S THE BEST SABRE TOOTHED FRIEND EVER!
ACTUALLY SMILODON AND CAVEMEN NEVER EXISTED TOGETHER.
READER'S VOICE
TIM! EDUCATE THAT READER!
ROWR!!
IN THE READER'S HOUSE
WHERE DID HE COME FROM! DOWN! GOOD KITTY! ARGH! BAD KITTY! BAD KITTY! GETTIMOOOOFFFF!!!!!
AS I WAS SAYING... HI, READERS. I'M NEIL, AND THIS IS MY PET SMILODON, TIM!
ANYONE GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
READER'S VOICE
PERFECTLY OK! (OW! MY FACE)
SEE YOU NEXT TIME, KIDS! REMEMBER-DON'T MESS WITH SABRE TOOTHED TIGERS, EVEN IMAGINARY ONES!
PURRRRR!

WHACKOMAN & THE LEAGUE OF LUNATICS!

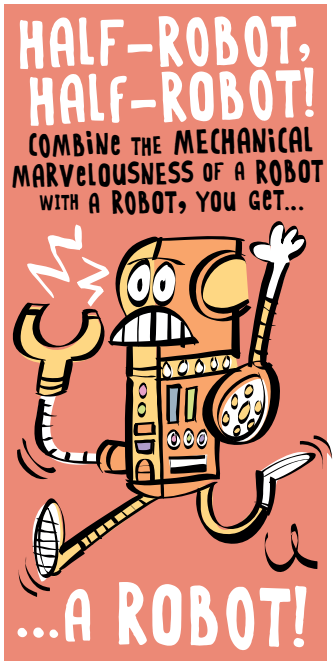
BY MARC JACKSON





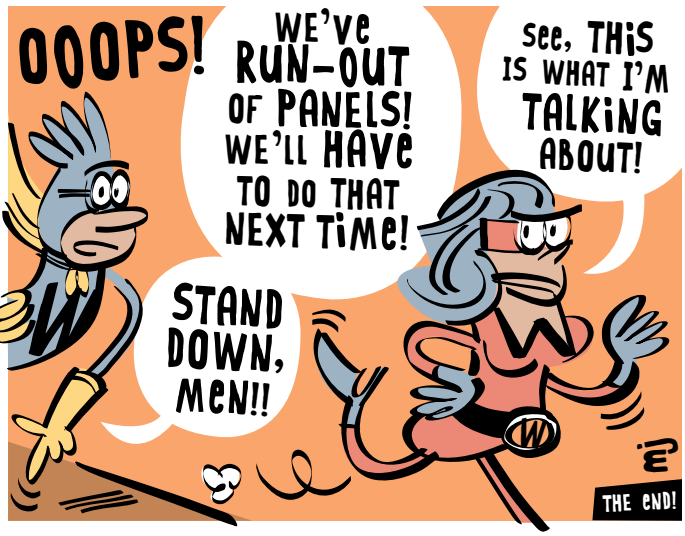












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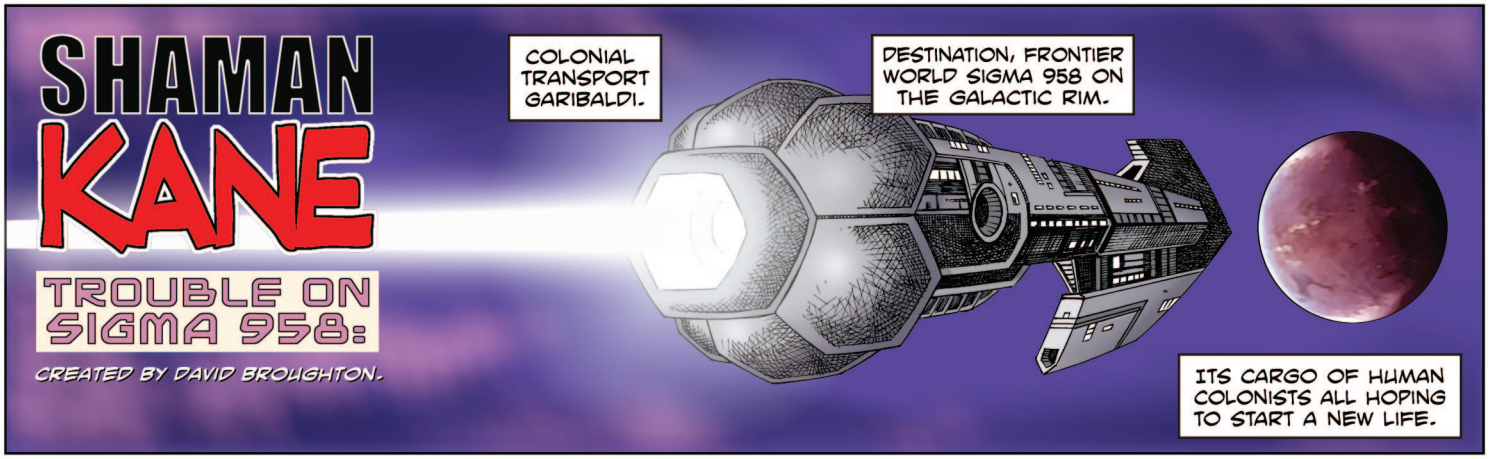
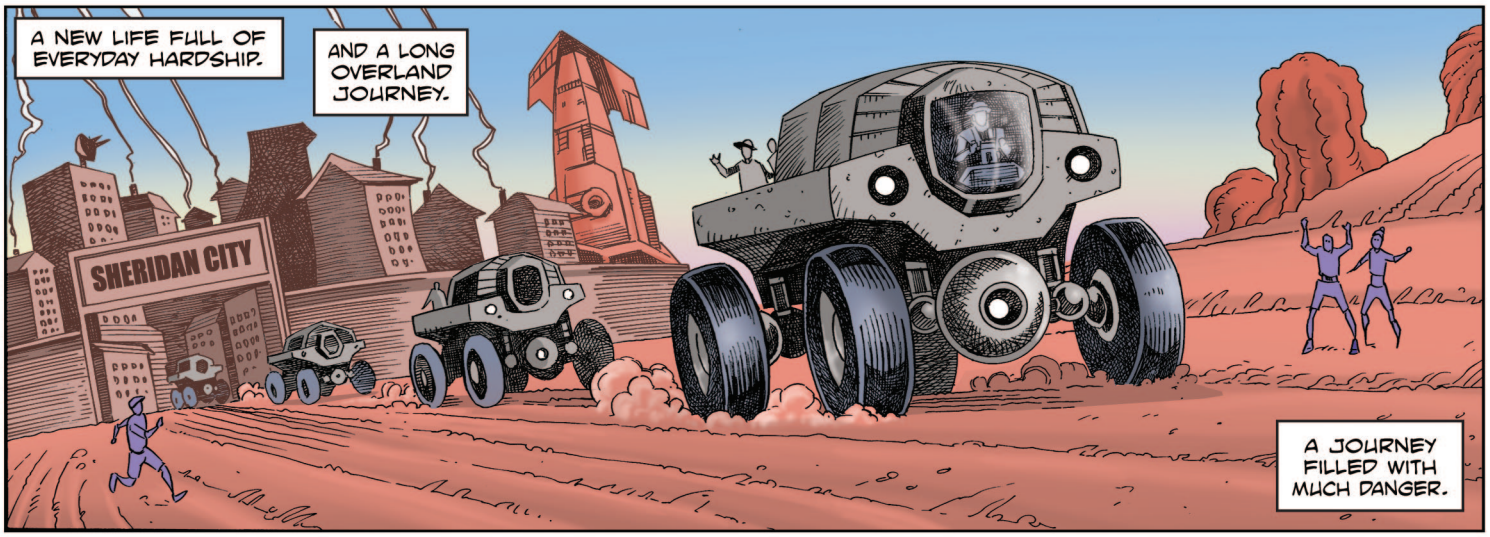
SHAMAN KANE

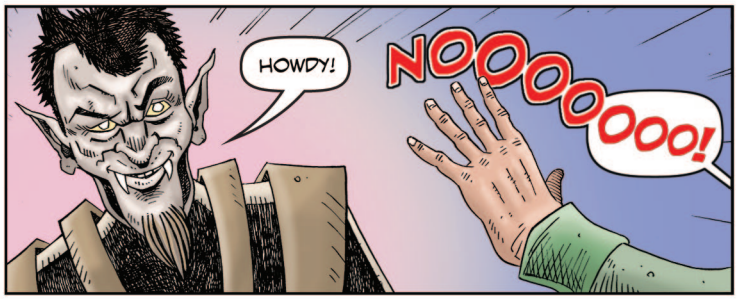
TROUBLE ON SIGMA 958:

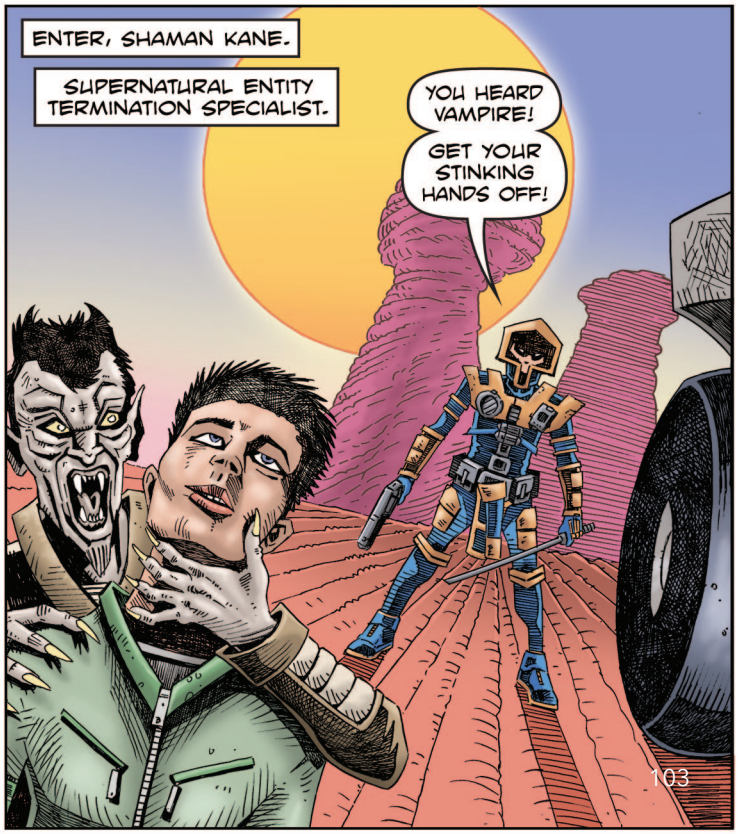
CREATED BY DAVID BROUGHTON.







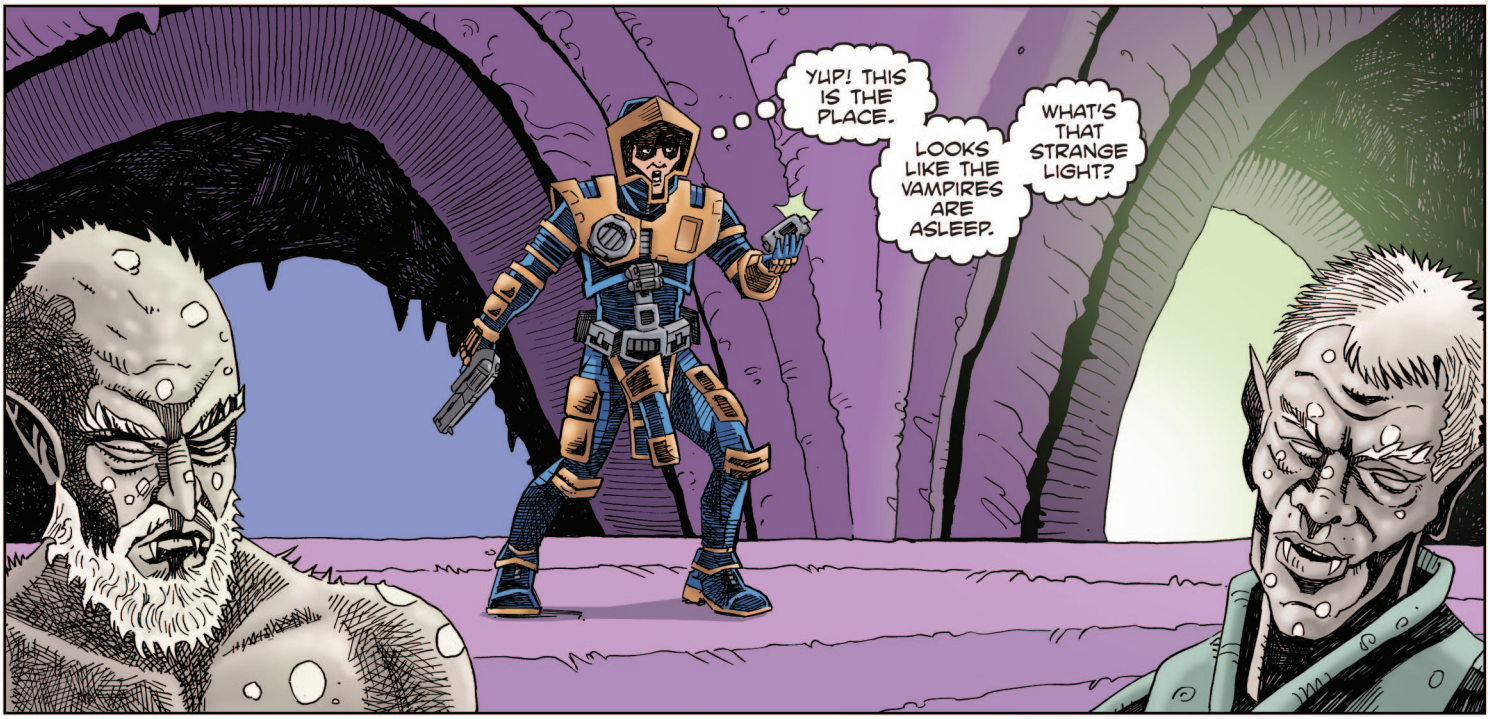





KANE HAD BEEN TRAVELLING WITH VARIOUS WAGON TRAINS OVER THE LAST FEW WEEKS.
CONTRACTED BY SHERIDAN CITY COUNCIL TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE VAMPIRE THREAT AND END IT.
SEEKER STAKE!
BLAM
HE HAS BEEN TRAINED FROM AN EARLY AGE TO FIGHT MALEVOLENT SUPERNATURAL CREATURES.
SPULCH
AND HE DOES HIS JOB WELL.
MELEE MORPH* SWORD!
SKREEEEEEEE
*THE MELEE MORPH UNIT IS KANE'S MELEE WEAPON WHICH CAN CHANGE INTO OTHER MELEE WEAPONS BY HIS COMMAND.

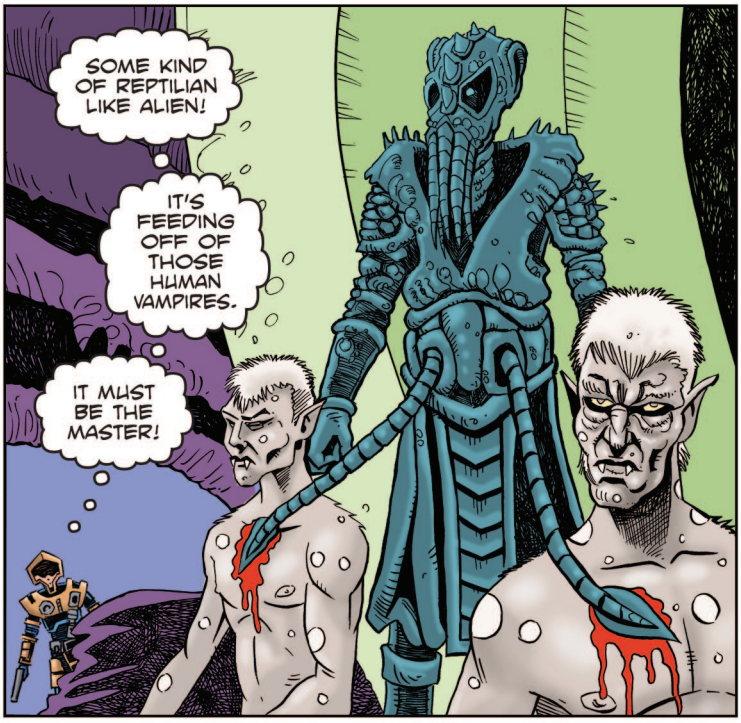

WITH KANE'S HELP THE SKIRMISH TURNS QUICKLY IN THE COLONISTS' FAVOUR.
BDAM
THE VAMPIRES FLEE.
PTOW
PTOW
PTOW
TRACER ROUND.
PTOO
"BULLSEYE!"
SNIKK
GONNA TAKE MY LEAVE NOW WAGON MASTER.
WE'RE OBLIGED, MORE WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST IF YOU HADN'T BEEN HERE.
YOU'LL BE WELCOME AT OUR NEW SETTLEMENT ANYTIME.
SAFE TRAVELS!


NOW I HAVE TO FOLLOW THE TRACKING SIGNAL AND FINISH THE JOB.
I HAVE TO KILL THE MASTER VAMPIRE.
FIRST, I HAVE TO FIND ITS NEST.
DAMN, THESE SUCKERS HAVE COVERED A LOT OF GROUND.
I'VE LOST THE ADVANTAGE OF DAYLIGHT.
BUT I'VE FOUND THE NEST.


YUP! THIS IS THE PLACE.
LOOKS LIKE THE VAMPIRES ARE ASLEEP.
WHAT'S THAT STRANGE LIGHT?


MY SCANNER SAYS THIS IS UNRECOGNISED ALIEN TECHNOLOGY!


FRUDD! SOMETHING IS COMING OUT?


SOME KIND OF REPTILIAN LIKE ALIEN!
IT'S FEEDING OFF OF THOSE HUMAN VAMPIRES.
IT MUST BE THE MASTER!

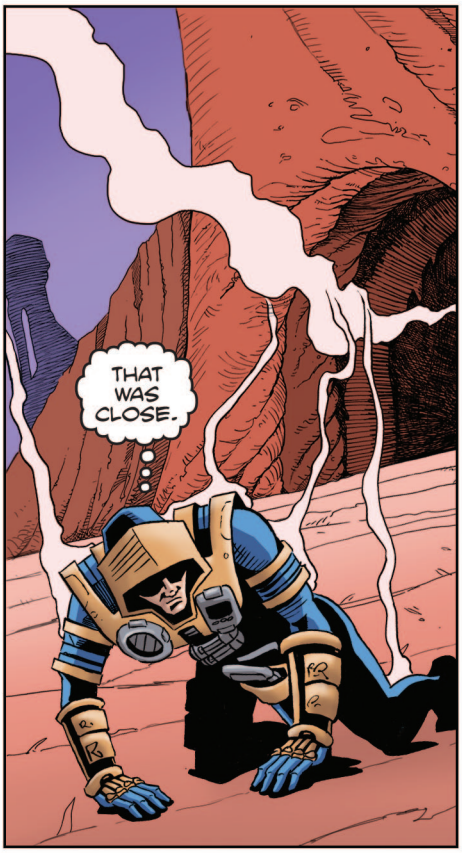

ONE THING IS FOR SURE.
IT NEEDS TO BE TERMINATED!
DIE PARASITE!!!
BLAM

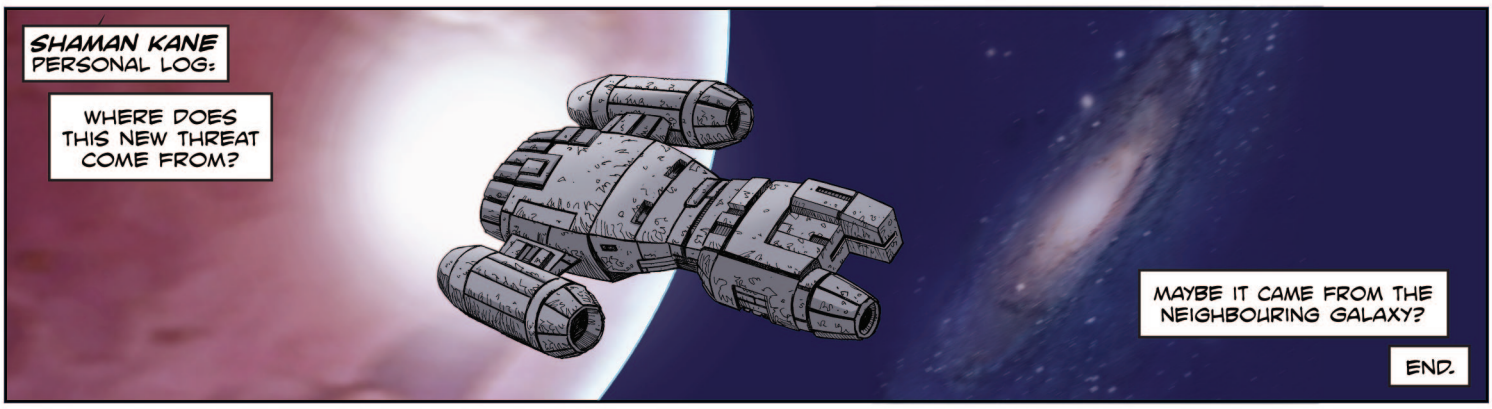

SQEEEEEE

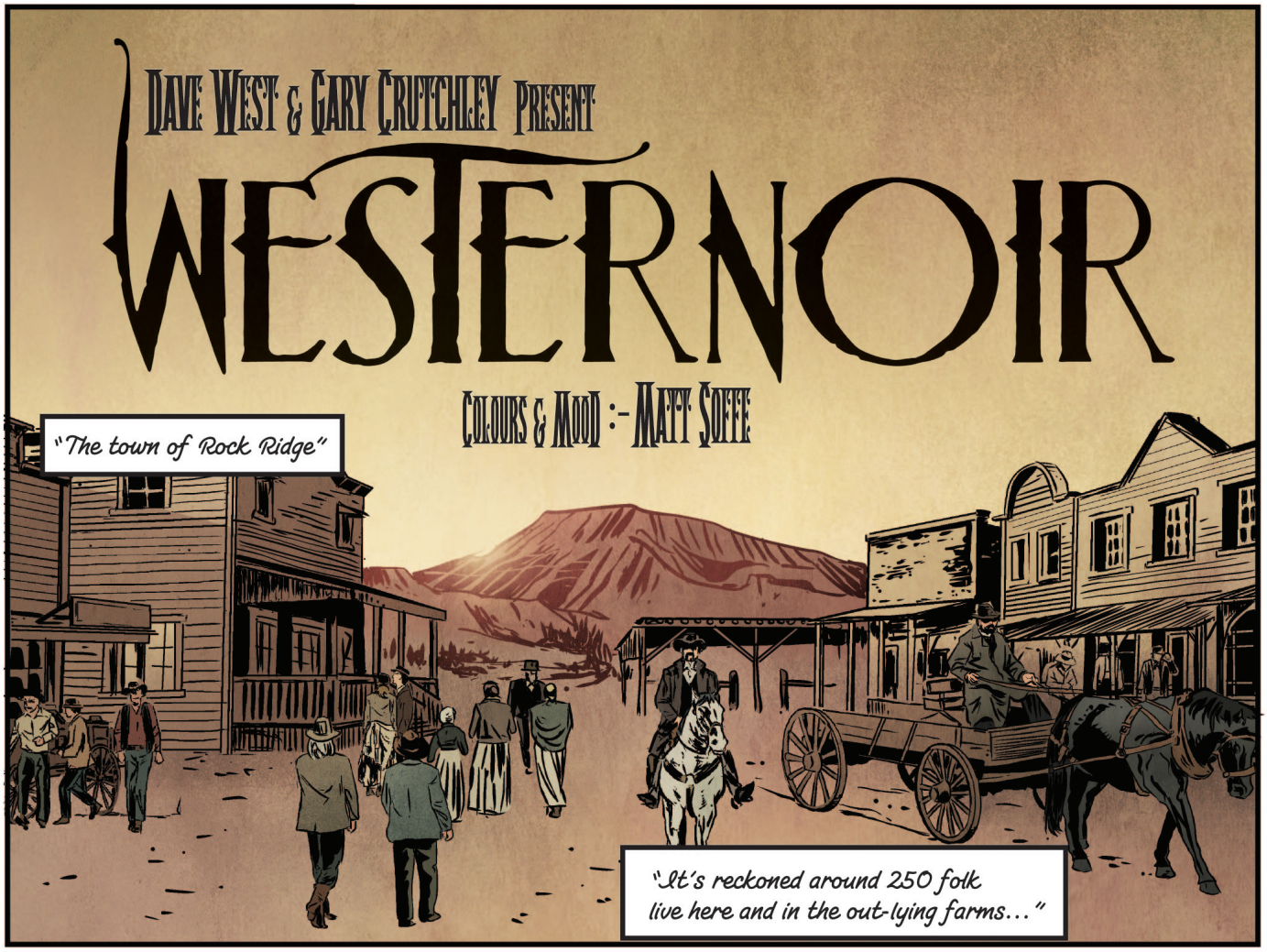

INCREDIBLE, WITH THEIR MASTER DYING.
THE VAMPIRES ARE JUST MELTING AWAY!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
ZOM
ZOM
OM


YOU HAVE KILLED ME, BUT YOU WILL NOT LEARN MY SHIP'S SECRETS!
HIS SHIP IS ABOUT TO SELF DESTRUCT!
GOTTA RUN!
ZOM
ZOM
ZOM
ZOM


FOOOOM


THAT WAS CLOSE.


SHAMAN KANE
PERSONAL LOG:
WHERE DOES THIS NEW THREAT COME FROM?
MAYBE IT CAME FROM THE NEIGHBOURING GALAXY?
END.


DAVE WEST & GARY CRUTCHLEY PRESENT
WESTERNOIR
COLOURS & MOOD :- MATT SOFFE
"The town of Rock Ridge"
"It's reckoned around 250 folk live here and in the out-lying farms..."

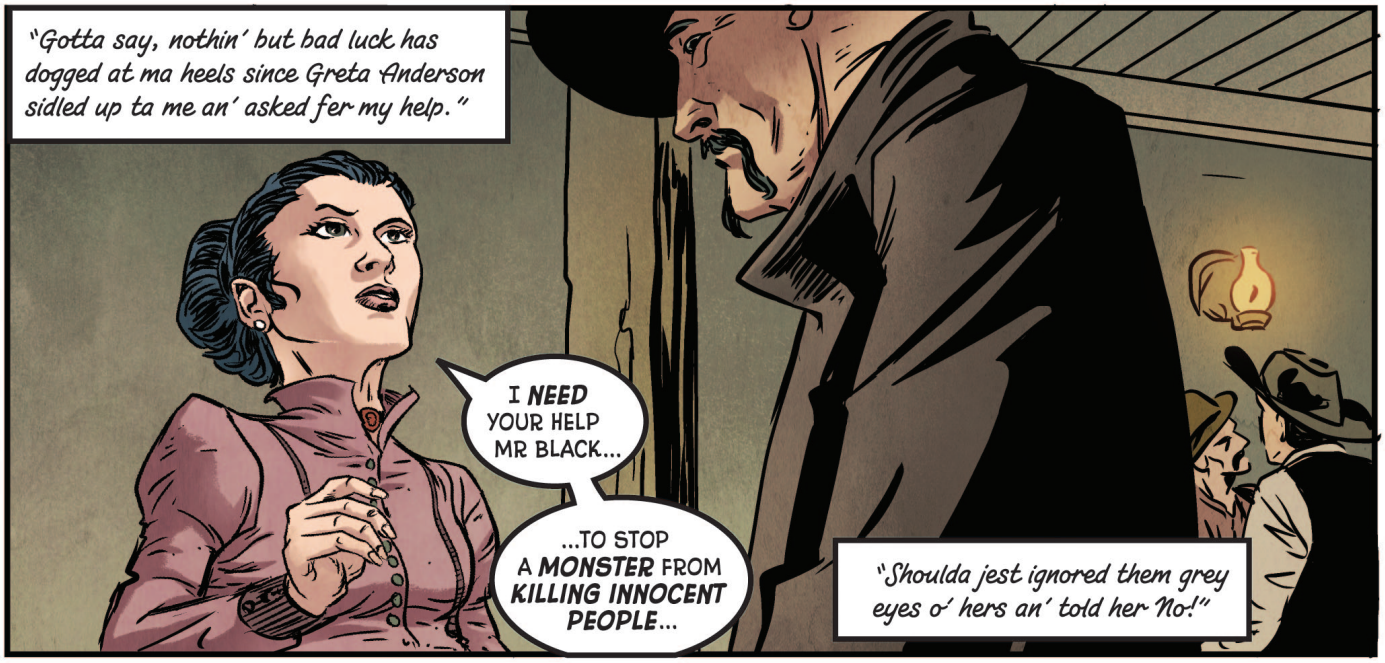

"Not a big town fer sure, but steadily growing..."
SALOON
"Hell, there's even talk of the railway stoppin' here in a couple o' years..."


"250 folk... all goin' about their daily business..."
SALOON
GIT OUT, YA SKUNK...
"...And every last one of 'em ignorant o' the fact that one o' 'em ain't what he appears ta be."


"Accordin' ta Caligary that is..."
"..An' even though I ain't much taken with the man..."


"...He ain't steered me wrong yet."

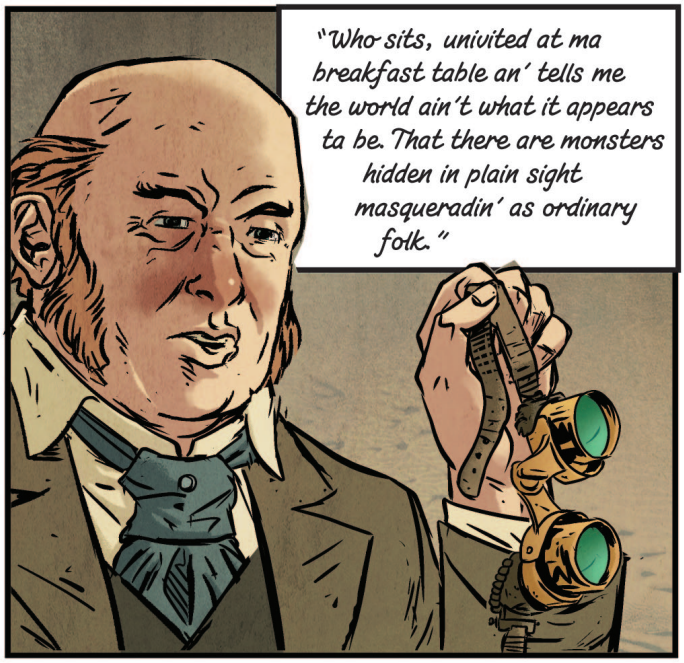

WHAT'LL IT BE STRANGER?
WHISKEY...
...AN' INFORMATION IF'N YA GOT IT.
LOOKIN' FER A FELLA NAME OF MARTIN BLACKSHAW...
YOU KNOW HIM?
YOU MEAN SHERIFF BLACKSHAW?
SURE I KNOW HIM...EVERYONE IN THESE PARTS KNOWS 'IM...
WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS WITH HIM?
BUSINESS I GOT WITH BLACKSHAW WOULD BE 'TWEEN HIM AND ME...
SURE I UNDERSTAND...
DON'T MEAN NUTHIN' BY IT...JUST MAKIN' CONVERSATION IS ALL...
IT'S 70 CENTS FER THE WHISKEY...
"Damn...Caligary's letter didn' mention anythin' about Blackshaw bein' the sheriff..."
"...That's gonna complicate matters some."


"Gotta say, nothin' but bad luck has dogged at ma heels since Greta Anderson sidled up ta me an' asked fer my help."
I NEED YOUR HELP MR BLACK...
...TO STOP A MONSTER FROM KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE...
"Shoulda jest ignored them grey eyes o' hers an' told her No!"


"...But o' course I say Yes...An' that leads me ta a crazy fella by the name of Jim Wilson..."
TELL ME WILSON...
YA EVER BIN TA WILLOWS FALL?
WILLOWS FALL, WHERE THE HELL...?


NOT YOU THEN...
BLAM!


"...Only ta find out that he ain't crazy at all...Nosiree..."
"He jest happened ta work fer a fancy fella name o' Sebastian Caligary."


"Who sits, univited at ma breakfast table an' tells me the world ain't what it appears ta be. That there are monsters hidden in plain sight masqueradin' as ordinary folk."


"Naturally I think that this Caligary fella is as crazy as Wilson..."
"That is, until his letters, delivered by his son-of-a-bitch errand boy Baylocke, start arrivin'"
"An' I wear them damned goggles o' his..."
"...that I kin see fer myself jest what kinda critters Caligary is talkin' about."
CRUTCHLEY
Soffe


GRAIN
BLACKSHAW!
SHERIFF
GIT YA ASS OUT HERE...
YOU AN' ME GOT BUSINESS TA DISCUSS.


WHAT THE HELL IS ALL THIS *RUCKUS*?
SHERIFF
LISSEN, BOY YOU *DON'T* WANNA BE RILIN' ME UP...
IT *AIN'T* GONNA GO WELL FER YOU IF'N YOU DO.
BEIN' ALL RILED UP IS THE *LEAST* O' YA WORRIES YA *UGLY* SON-OF-A-BITCH!
BLAM!
"As I said afore...I ain't taken ta likin' Caligary, nor that errand boy o` his... but that don't matter none..."
"...If'n there are critters walkin' this here World o` ours then I'm gonna make sure they're sent back down ta hell where they belong..."
END

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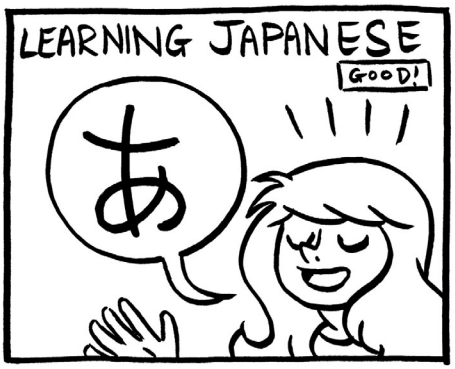
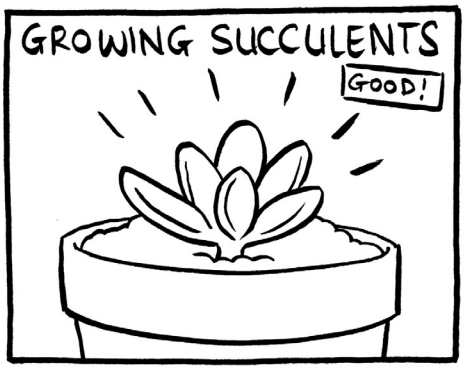
COMIC SCENE

RACHAEL'S 2021 TIPS: "Hobbies"

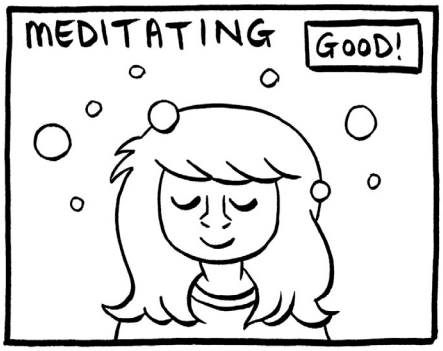








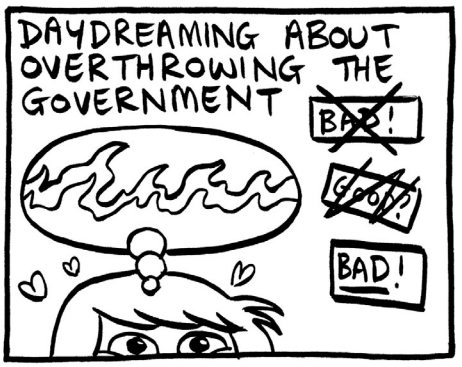


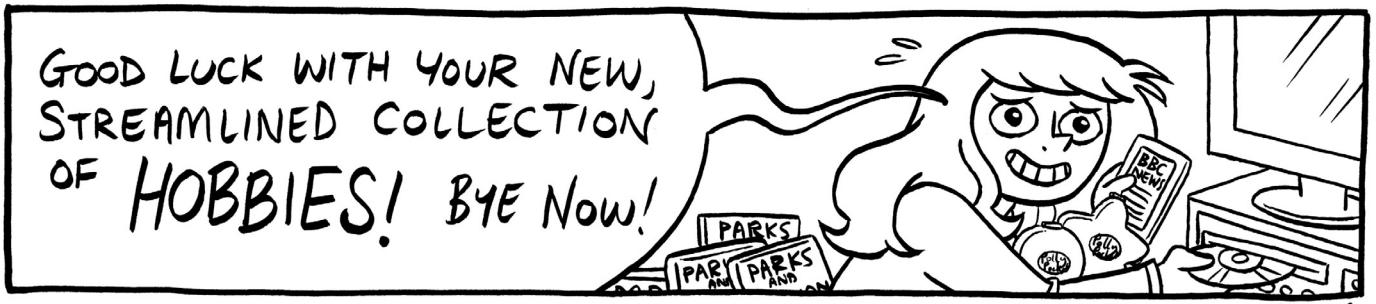












RBrach