

I'LL BE DAMNED



WRIGHTSON
'70

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OUT ON A LIMB!



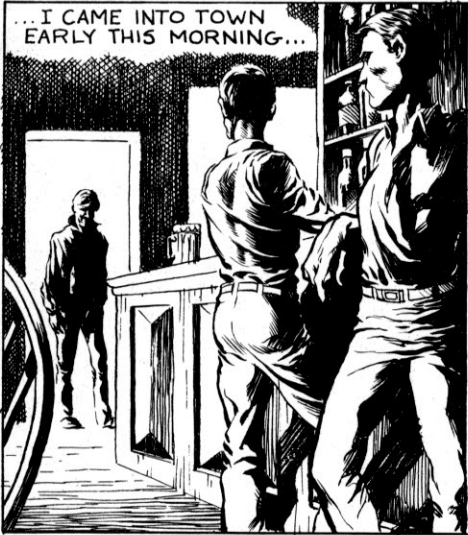
I WAS BORN WITH THREE ARMS. ALL MY LIFE,
I'VE BEEN A FREAK...



...TODAY, I AM A MURDERER...



... I CAME INTO TOWN
EARLY THIS MORNING...



... HE STARTED IN RIGHT AWAY.
A NEW FACE, OF COURSE...



HEY, YOU'RE NEW
HERE, RIGHT? HOW
'BOUT BUYIN' GOODOL'
TOM WILLIS A DRINK?

... BUT ALWAYS THE SAME PERSON.



C'MON, BOY! WHAT-
SAMATTER? CAN'T-
CHA TALK?



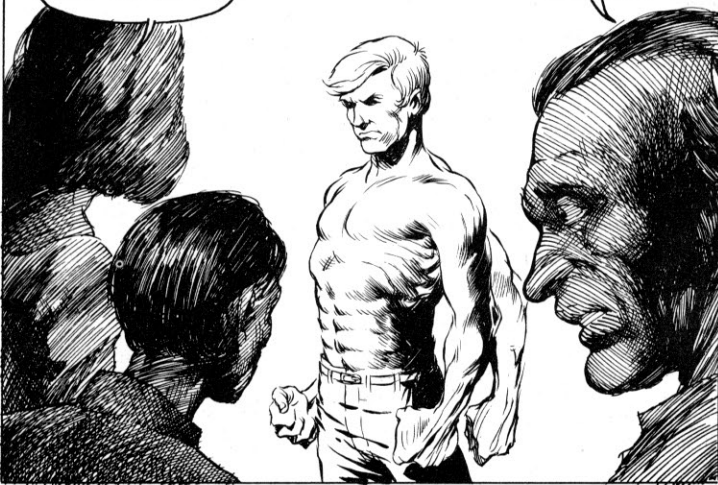
HEYYYYY!

LET GO!!

SOMEONE ALWAYS STARTS TROUBLE... AND TOM WILLIS KEPT THE PATTERN CONSISTENT...

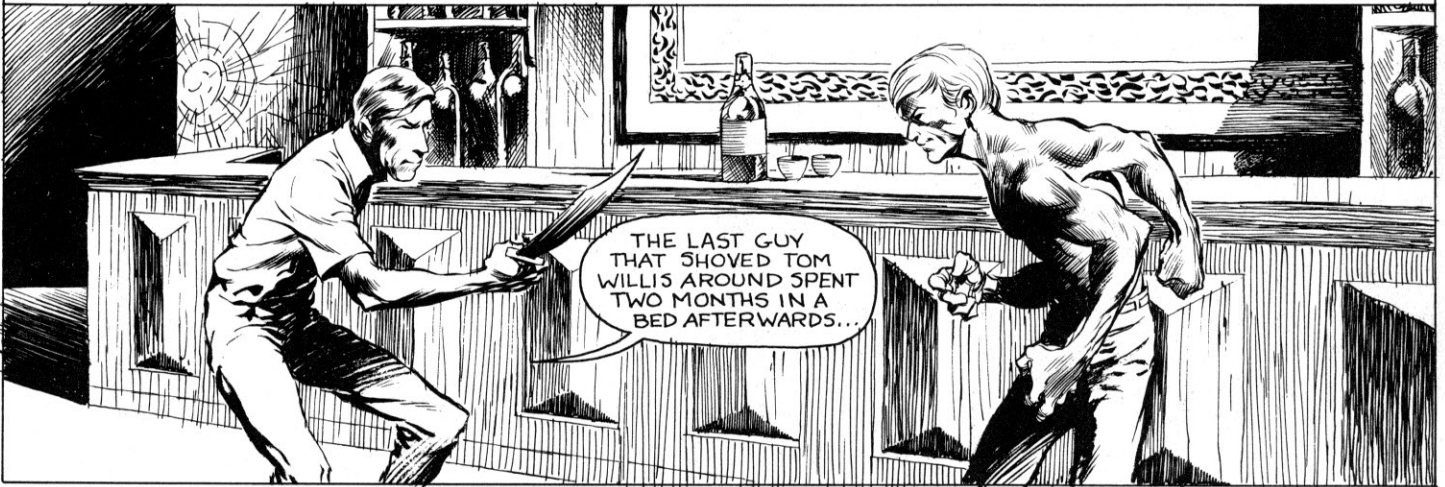
MY GOD!!
LOOK AT HIM!

TH-THREE ARMS!!



BOY, YOU JUST
MADE A BIG MIS-
TAKE ...

WHY CAN'T PEOPLE TAKE TIME TO UNDERSTAND? WHY MUST THEY ALWAYS JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, STRIKING OUT TO DESTROY THINGS BEYOND THEIR COMPREHENSION?



THE LAST GUY
THAT SHOVED TOM
WILLIS AROUND SPENT
TWO MONTHS IN A
BED AFTERWARDS...



HAH! YOU MOVE RIGHT
QUICK ... CONSIDERIN' YOU
GOT AN EXTRA ARM TO
SLOW YOU DOWN...

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE SEEN IT IN
THEIR EYES... THE MINGLING OF
FEAR AND HATE...

I SWEAR... YOU LOOK JUST LIKE
A TREE STANDIN' THERE - WHAT
WITH ALL YER LIMBS.
C'MON, BOY, I'M GONNA
SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TO FREAKS
AROUND HERE...



I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED A SINGLE WORD OF KINDNESS... NEVER A FRIENDLY SMILE ... ONLY LOOKS OF HORROR AND DISGUST, FEAR, SUSPICION...



...THERE HAD TO BE A BREAKING POINT... I COULDN'T MERELY DEFEAT HIM...



I COULDN'T GIVE HIM A BEATING AND JUST WALK AWAY, KNOWING I'D MEET ANOTHER TOM WILLIS, IN ANOTHER TOWN, ANOTHER DAY...



... I HAD TO AVENGE MYSELF, NOT ONLY ON THIS TOM WILLIS, BUT ALL THE OTHERS PAST ... I HAD TO PIERCE HIS HEART AND SOUL TO EASE THE WOUNDS IN MINE...



AS I LOOKED DOWN ON THE RESULTS OF MY DEED, I FELT A STRANGE SENSE OF FULFILMENT AND SATISFACTION, NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED...



... AS IF IN KILLING TOM WILLIS, I HAD DESTROYED THE CONSUMMATE IN EVIL AND PREJUDICE...



STOP HIM — HE'S GETTING AWAY!!



HEY, YOU — OOF!!

...AND NOW, THERE'S NO ESCAPING MY FATE... EVEN THOUGH I RUN I KNOW I'LL SOON HAVE TO STAND AND PAY FOR MY CRIME...



...FOR WHEN THEY REACH ME — MY GANG OF SELF-APPOINTED EXECUTIONERS — I'LL NOT RESIST...



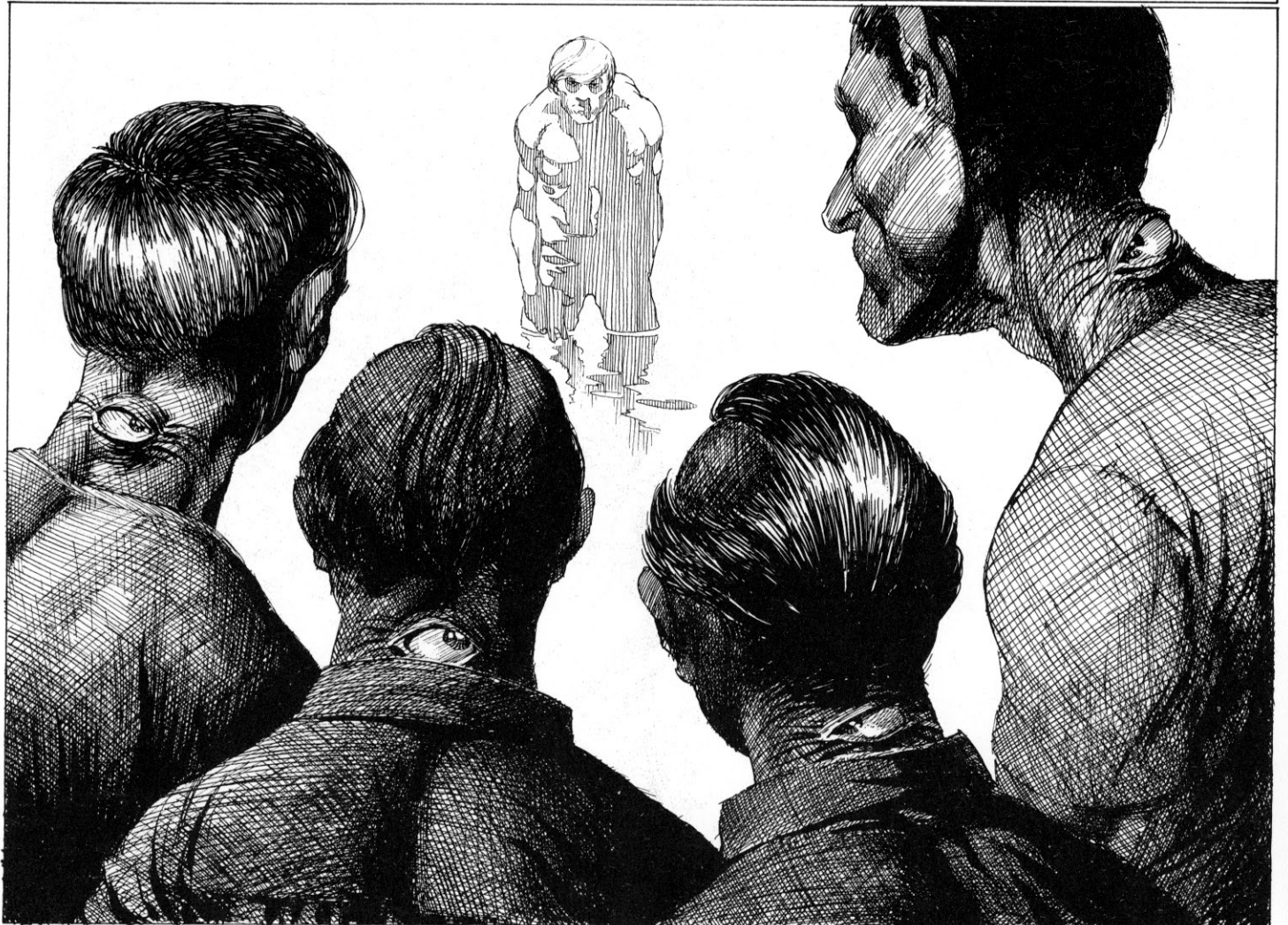
I'LL TAKE MY PUNISHMENT LIKE THE MAN THEY THINK I'M NOT - BUT, THEIR PURPOSE ISN'T ONLY TO PUNISH A MURDERER...



... I MUST DIE BECAUSE I'M A FREAK ... BECAUSE I WAS BORN WITH 'ONE TOO MANY'...

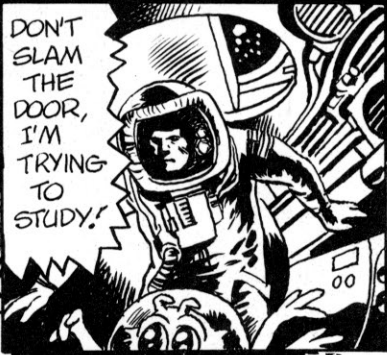


... I GUESS THERE'S JUST NO ROOM IN THE WORLD FOR FREAKS ...



CHAPTER TWO:
OF A CONTINUING
SERIES BY
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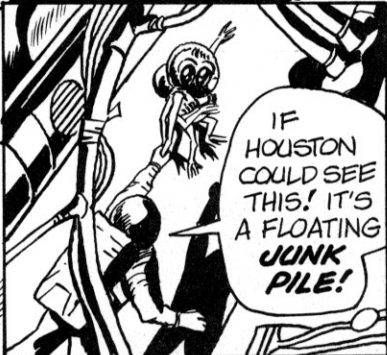
PILGRIM



C'MON WESTON,
STOP FIGHTING THE
TRACTOR BEAM!
WE'LL BE ABOARD
PILGRIM IN A
MINUTE!

MAROONED ON
THE MOON, LEFT
FOR DEAD...
ALIVE WITHOUT
AIR... SEEING
LITTLE GREEN
MEN... OH **BROTHER!**

I AM **NOT** GREEN!
I'M A DANDY
ORANGE COLOR!
GET A GRIP
ON YOURSELF!

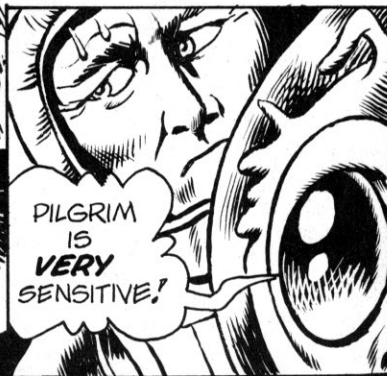


HOUSTON
WON'T
LIKE
THIS!



AS FAR AS
HOUSTON'S CON-
CERNED YOU'RE
DEAD! NOW
STRAIGHTEN OUT
BEFORE YOU LAND
ON YOUR ASS!

PILGRIM, THIS
IS MAX.
PERMISSION
TO BOARD
THROUGH
NUMBER TWO
HATCH!



UPON PASSING THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF DIMLY LIT DUSTY CORRIDORS STREWN WITH ALIEN LITTER OF UNIMAGINABLE ORIGIN AND PURPOSE, MAX LEADS WESTON TO...

THE VERY HEART OF PILGRIM ... BERT WESTON, MEET **DAMON JANUARY**, MASTER OF THE TIME-STAR SHIP PILGRIM!

NOT DEAD BUT SOMETHING QUITE LIKE IT,

HE LOOKS DEAD!

THEN YOU'RE **MAROONED** JUST AS I AM!

A FOOLISH ASSUMPTION, WESTON! I AM QUITE CAPABLE OF REMOVING US TO THE FURTHEST AND MOST REMOTELY OBSCURE GALAXY INSTANTLY! MY PROPULSION UNITS ARE INTACT, COMPUTER-GUIDANCE SYSTEMS FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY...

WHAT PILGRIM'S TRYING TO TELL YOU IS THAT, SHE, PILGRIM **HAS** NO WHERE TO GO, DAMON JANUARY IS PILGRIM'S **REASON** FOR BEING, SHE WAS CREATED TO SERVE HIM...

AND YOU? WHAT ABOUT YOU?

AND HE IS NOW **ELSEWHERE!**

I AM ONLY THE COMPANION,

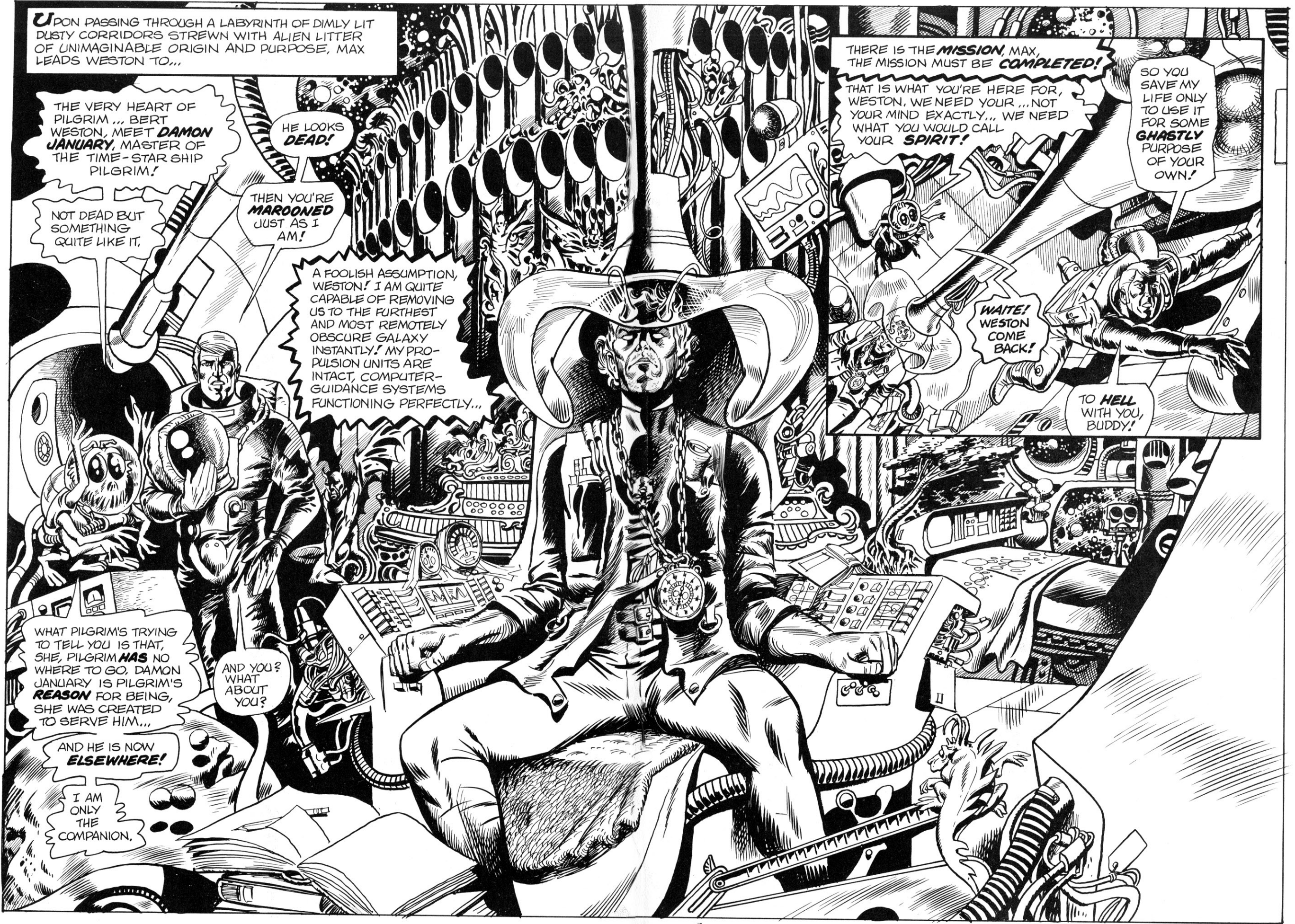
THERE IS THE **MISSION**, MAX, THE MISSION MUST BE **COMPLETED!**

THAT IS WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR, WESTON, WE NEED YOUR ... NOT YOUR MIND EXACTLY... WE NEED WHAT YOU WOULD CALL YOUR **SPIRIT!**

SO YOU SAVE MY LIFE ONLY TO USE IT FOR SOME **GHASTLY** PURPOSE OF YOUR OWN!

WAITE! WESTON COME BACK!

TO HELL WITH YOU, BUDDY!



NO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT BUT STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM ME!



MY BRAIN MAY NOT BE MUCH BUT NO BUG-EYED MONSTER'S GOING TO **CARVE** IT OUT OF ME!



WESTON, ALLOW ME A MOMENT TO



MAYBE THAT'LL SCARE 'EM OFF LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET **OUT OF HERE!**



GUAK!

WE HAVE NO WISH TO HARM YOU, WESTON



WESTON, THE HATCH LOCKED FROM YOUR SIDE, OPEN THE HATCH BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF!

YOUR CONCERN FOR ME IS TOUCHING!



OUCH!



THE BOTTOM OF THE SHIP IS **OPENING!**



AS THE INTENSE STARLIGHT POURS IN...

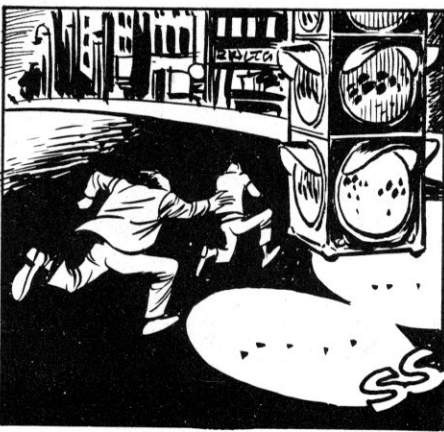
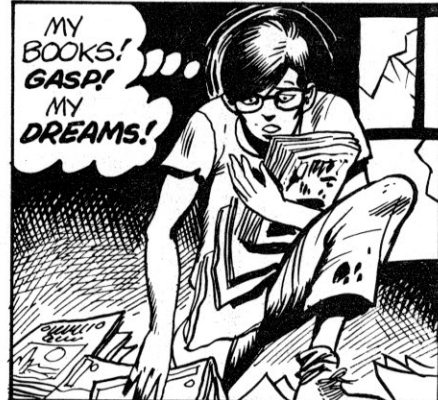
MUST BE SOME KIND OF **SHUTTLE CRAFT!** DAMN THING DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S BEEN USED IN YEARS. **(GASPI!)** THOSE AIR PILLS ARE QUITTING ON ME! **CHOKE!**



WHEEEZE! GASPI! THE BLASTED HATCH IS **CLOSING!** PILGRIM'S CONTROLLING IT FROM **(GASPI!)** INSIDE!

GOTTA GET THIS THING...





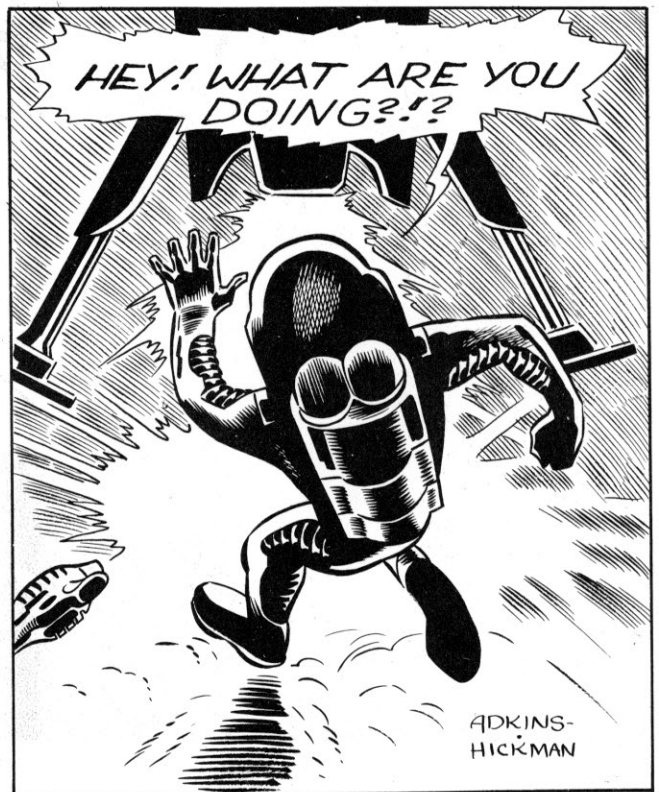
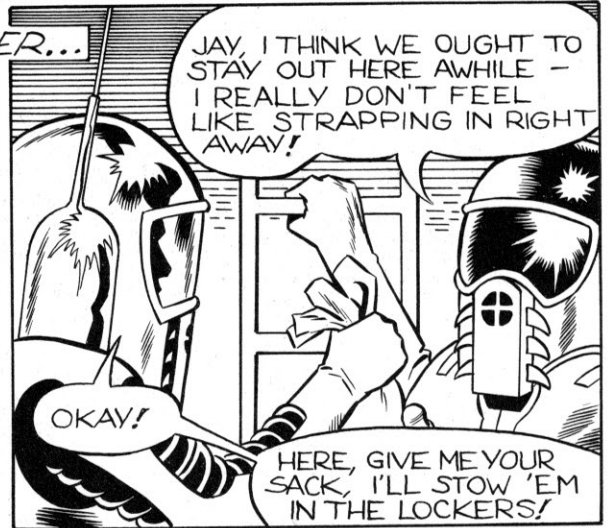
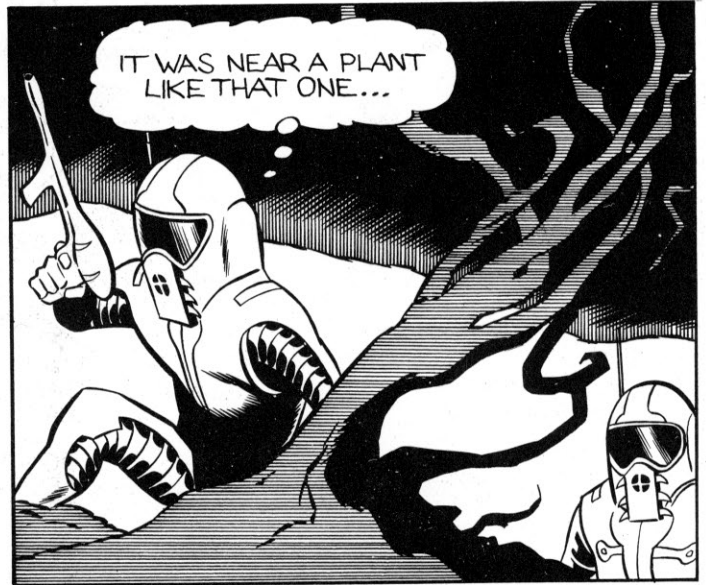
TO BE CONTINUED



BRINKA 50



GARY MORROW





SORRY, JAY, BUT I REALLY CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ABOUT FINDING OUT WHERE THOSE JEWELS COME FROM!

WE'LL GET BACK TO YOU SHORTLY, ROB. BUT FIRST LET'S FOCUS ON TERRA FIRMA FOR A SPELL AND OBSERVE THE ACTIVITIES OF TWO OF YOUR CUSTOMERS, MR. AND MRS. ARNOLD B. TRELIS...

THAT REALLY WASN'T A BAD PARTY!
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW SHE EVER GOT TO BE A COUNTESS!

THEIR WINE WAS SUPERB, YOU MUST ADMIT!

WELL ANYWAY, I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO BED!

I'LL JOIN YOU AFTER A DRINK, DEAR. WOULD YOU LIKE ONE?

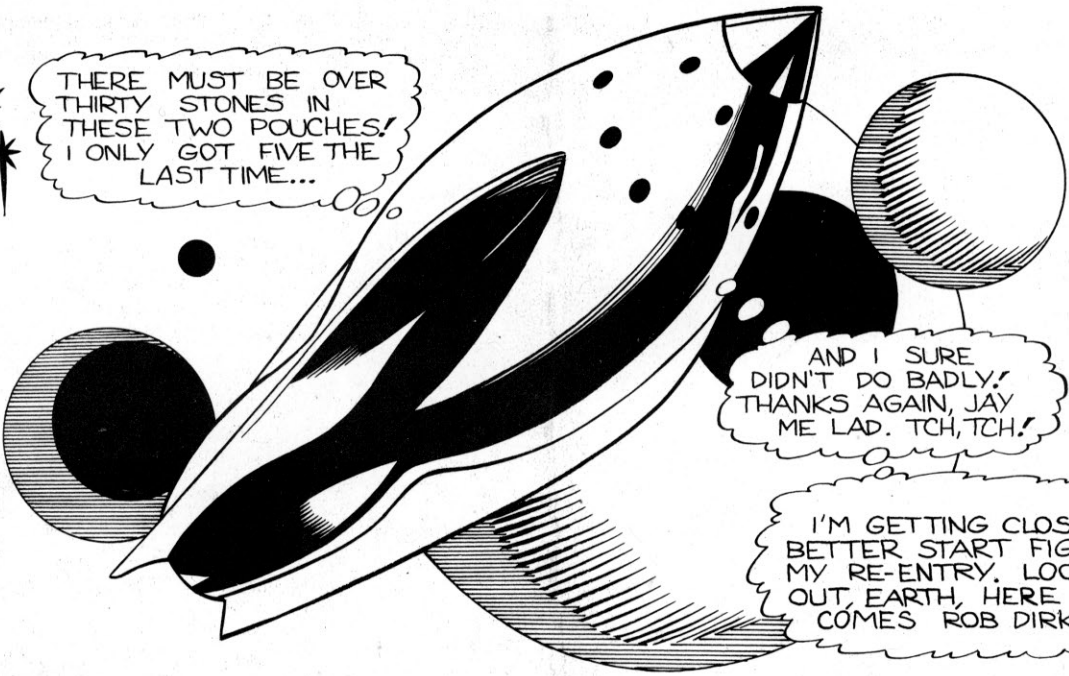


ARE YOU KIDDING - I...
**ARNOLD! QUICK!
HELP!**

EEEEEEEE!



THERE MUST BE OVER THIRTY STONES IN THESE TWO POUCHES! I ONLY GOT FIVE THE LAST TIME...



AND I SURE DIDN'T DO BADLY! THANKS AGAIN, JAY ME LAD. TCH, TCH!

I'M GETTING CLOSE, BETTER START FIGURING MY RE-ENTRY. LOOK OUT, EARTH, HERE COMES ROB DIRK!



WONT BE LONG NOW! THERE SHE IS, MOTHER EARTH... WHA..? SOMEONE'S TRYING TO CONTACT ME!

THIS IS DIRK, 476J, COME IN!



ROB DIRK! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY CALL! WE HAVE INVESTIGATED YOU...

AND WE KNOW THAT AT THIS MOMENT YOU HAVE AN ILLICIT CARGO OF THE SO-CALLED "RAINBOW CRYSTALS"



IF YOU ATTEMPT TO LAND, YOUR SHIP WILL BE DESTROYED! A SERIES OF DISASTROUS INCIDENTS HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY YOUR UNREGISTERED JEWELS...



WHICH ARE NOT JEWELS AT ALL, BUT EGGS OF SOME UNEARTHLY...

THE END



TOM SUTTON

BRUNNER 70

