

ENTITY
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1994

MEGATON

Holiday Special





MEGATON

Holiday Special

TO GARY—
WHAT CAN I SAY! YOU BELIEVED IN ME
FIRST...AND STRONGEST! I OWE A LOT OF IT TO
YOU! WELCOME BACK TO THE COMICS
BUSINESS!
BEST,

ROB LIEFELD

COVER: S. CLARKE HAWBAKER
BACK COVER/CENTERSPREAD: JOHN THOMPSON
YOUNGBLOOD POSTER: ROB LIEFELD & JERRY ORDWAY
TRADING CARD ART BY: KELLEY JONES & JIM SINCLAIR

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ARTISTS: FRANK FOSCO, AUBREY BRADFORD, STEVE ADAMS, HEMBECK, JIM SINCLAIR, KEN MEYER, JR., ANGEL MEDINA, HOWARD KELTNER, CORY CARANI

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PUBLISHER: DON CHIN
INTERIOR COLORS/ COVER GALLERY: CLIFF VAN METER

COVERS & YOUNGBLOOD POSTER
COLOR BY:

BILL & VERONICA MAUS/ HOUSE OF MAUS

LETTERS: BRENT CARPENTER, GRASS GREEN

PRODUCTION: DAVID LAWRENCE

SPECIAL THANKS TO ERIK LARSEN & IMAGE COMICS, LARRY SHELL AT HEROES WORLD & BILL MAUS.

Back in 1987, there was a terrible glut in the comic book marketplace, and I was part of it. MEGATON had helped create the black and white boom back in 1982, and by 1987 there was so much product out that it was almost impossible to get noticed.

Instead of persevering with the single MEGATON title, I opted to expand the line. We had some high quality books planned: Color MEGATON and VANGUARD series, YOUNGBLOOD by Rob LIEFELD, a DR. WEIRD special by Jim Starlin, Grass Green's hilarious WILDMAN and the truly offbeat RAMM title.

The MEGATON X-MAS SPECIAL was intended as a showcase for all of our characters and talent. All of the creative teams supplied something: A story, pin-up, prose piece, etc. It was fun.

Unfortunately, nobody cared. There was just too much stuff out there, and we were adding to it. The planned "MEGATON EXPLOSION" was a dud. Sales dropped to nothing and I dropped out of comics.

Somewhere there exists two unpublished VANGUARD issues, half of a MEGATON story, another issue of RAMM, part of the original YOUNGBLOOD book (write to Rob and beg him to print it someday) and a big chunk of stuff intended for X-MAS.

I've tried to stay close to the original blueprint, but only have 40 pages instead of 64, so it isn't exact. The WILDMAN and RUBBEROY story done for X-MAS was eventually printed in an issue of GRASS GREEN'S WILDMAN. They're hard to find. Try writing to GRASS GREEN, PO Box 13181, Ft. Wayne, Indiana 46967-3181 to see about buying one.

The YOUNGBLOOD piece intended for X-MAS was never finished, but Rob Liefeld graciously has let us print in color for the first time ever the gorgeous wrap-around cover to the long-lost 1987 YOUNGBLOOD book. Thanks Rob!

A wild RAMM prose-piece and an ETHRIAN pin-up were the other casualties this time around.

Finally, I'd like to thank Don Chin for publishing this book, Erik Larsen for letting me use VANGUARD away from Image, Kelley Jones for the MEGATON card, Clarke Hawbaker for the front cover, and especially all of the guys who waited so long to see their work in print.

Happy holidays!

Gary S. Carlson

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MEGATON

COVER



BY JACKSON GUICE, KEN MCFARLANE,
S. CLARKE HAWBAKER, ANGEL MEDINA,
TOM DZON, ERIK LARSON, FRANK FOSCO,
GARY THOMAS WASHINGTON.



MEGATON

THIS IS *KROQ WEATHER WATCH* WITH *BRUCIE WAVERMAN*. STAY CLOSE TO YOUR POOL TODAY FOLKS, AS TEMPERATURES CONTINUE TO CLIMB IN THIS, THE *HOTTEST* DECEMBER IN *LA HISTORY*. DOCTORS URGE SENIOR CITIZENS AND ANYONE WITH RESPIRATORY PROBLEMS TO REMAIN *INDOORS* AND USE *AIR CONDITIONERS!*

WHY CAN'T YOU DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AT THE *LAST* MINUTE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, MATT? IT'S GOT TO BE *NINETY DEGREES* OUT HERE!

IT SURE DOESN'T *FEEL* LIKE THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS, DOES IT, CHRISTIE?

plot - GARY CARLSON
script - RON FORTIER
pencils - FRANK FOSCO
inks - AUBREY BRADFORD
letters - BRENT CARPENTER

AND NOW, THE RAMONES CLASSIC VERSION OF *WHITE CHRISTMAS!*

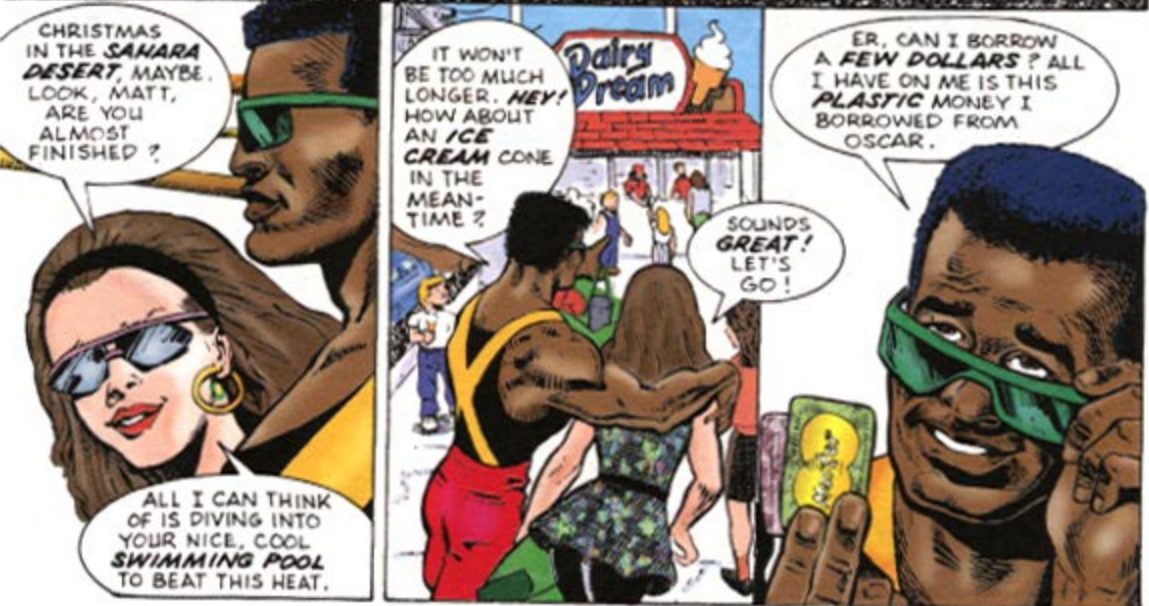
CHRISTMAS IN THE *SAHARA DESERT*, MAYBE. LOOK, MATT, ARE YOU ALMOST FINISHED?

ALL I CAN THINK OF IS DIVING INTO YOUR NICE, COOL *SWIMMING POOL* TO BEAT THIS HEAT.

IT WON'T BE TOO MUCH LONGER. *HEY!* HOW ABOUT AN *ICE CREAM* CONE IN THE MEAN-TIME?

ER, CAN I BORROW A *FEW DOLLARS*? ALL I HAVE ON ME IS THIS *PLASTIC* MONEY I BORROWED FROM OSCAR.

SOUNDS *GREAT!* LET'S GO!









LIKE TWIN ROCKETS
THEY FLY EASTWARD.

BEYOND THE
SANDY WASTE-
LANDS TO...

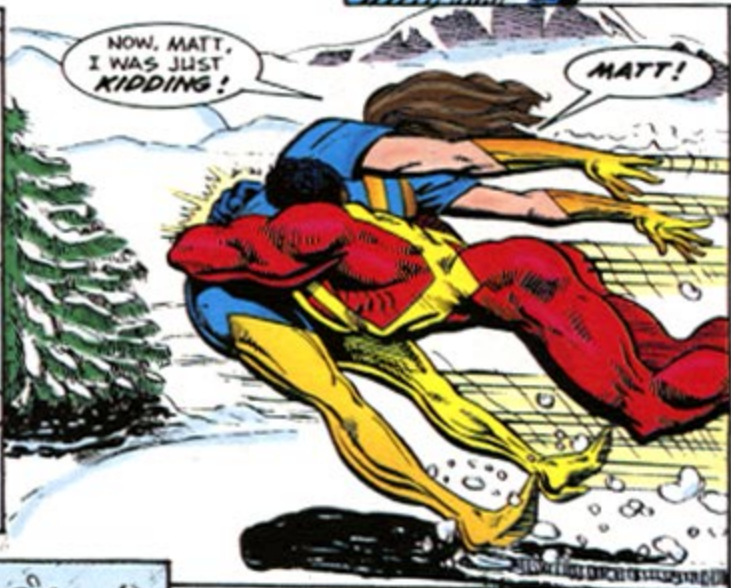
... GREEN FOOTHILLS
OF THE *SIERRA
NEVADAS*.

NOW YOU GET
THE PICTURE,
CALIFORNIA BOY.
AND THAT DOWN
THERE IS CALLED
SNOW.

HEY, IT'S
STARTING TO GET
COLD!

I HAVEN'T
SEEN SNOW SINCE
I LIVED IN
MILWAUKEE WHEN
I WAS *FOUR*
YEARS OLD!





WIMP?!

YOU JUST BIT OFF A MOUTHFUL!

NOW, MATT, I WAS JUST KIDDING!

MATT!

ALRIGHT!
ALRIGHT!
I GIVE!

HA-HA...
ULP.

HA!
WHAT A
WIMP!

HOW'S
THAT FOR
A WIMP!

OOOH.
IT'S
COLD!



NOT BAD FOR YOUR VERY FIRST SNOWMAN.

I NEVER REALIZED THIS COULD BE SO MUCH FUN, CHRISTIE. WHAT I'VE BEEN MISSING ALL THESE YEARS.

ALL TOO QUICKLY THE DAY PASSES AND SOON UNDER A CURTAIN OF STARS, MATT AND CHRISTIE SHARE THE WARMTH OF A CAMP FIRE.

THIS IS WHAT CHRISTMAS WAS LIKE GROWING UP IN COLORADO. WINTERS WERE ALWAYS FUN FOR US.

I CAN SEE WHY. MY MOM USED TO TELL ME STORIES ABOUT OUR DAYS IN MILWAUKEE! I WISH I COULD REMEMBER THEM TOO.

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF THE KIDS IN L.A. COULD HAVE THIS KIND OF FUN.



IT SURE WOULD. IMAGINE! SNOW IN L.A.!

IT WOULD BE FANTASTIC!

THEN LET'S DO IT!

DO WHAT?

BRING THE SNOW TO L.A.!

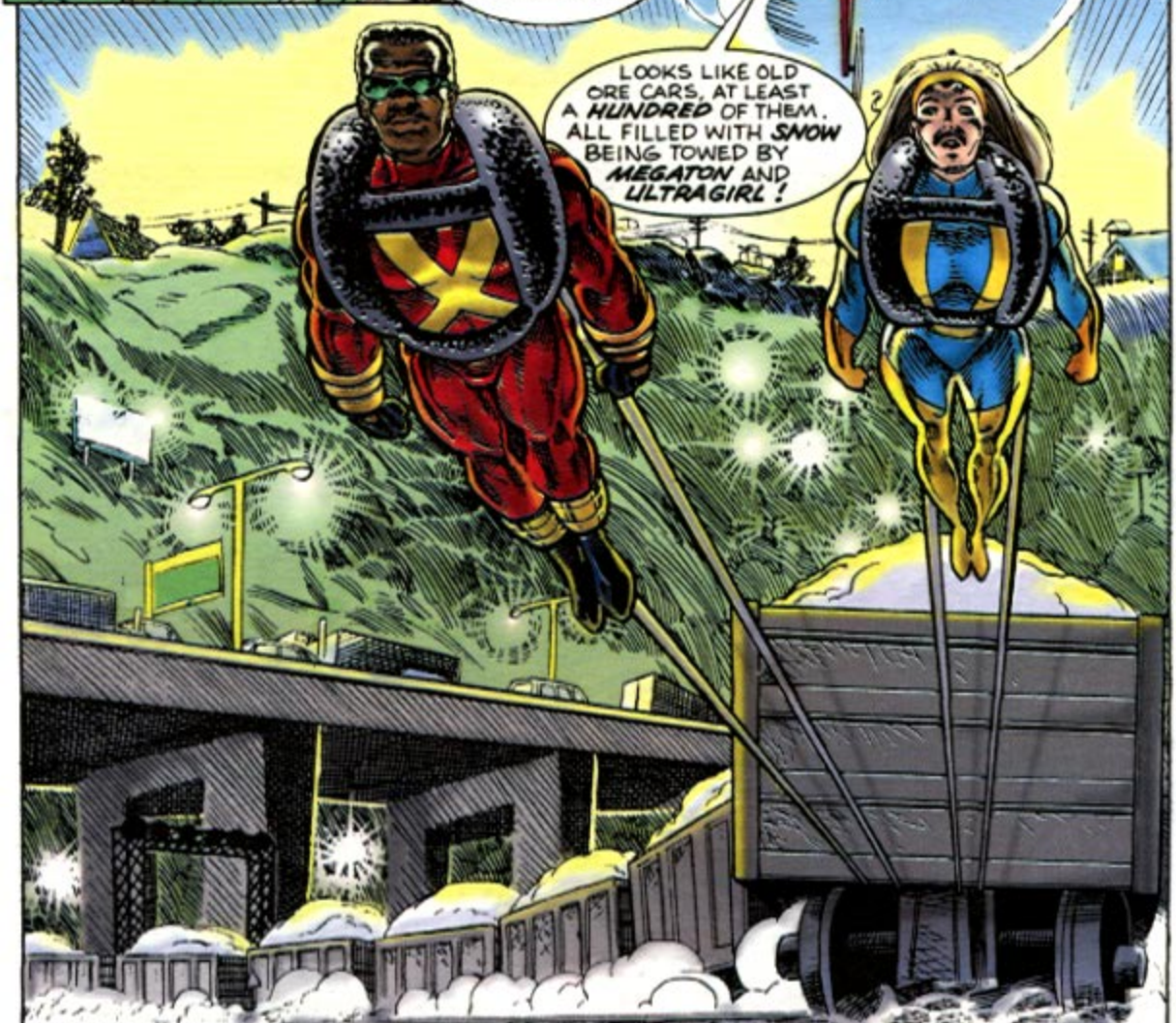
THAT'S CRAZY! HOW COULD WE DO IT? WHERE WOULD WE PUT IT?

ONE THING AT A TIME. ON THE WAY OVER HERE WE PASSED A TRAIN YARD--

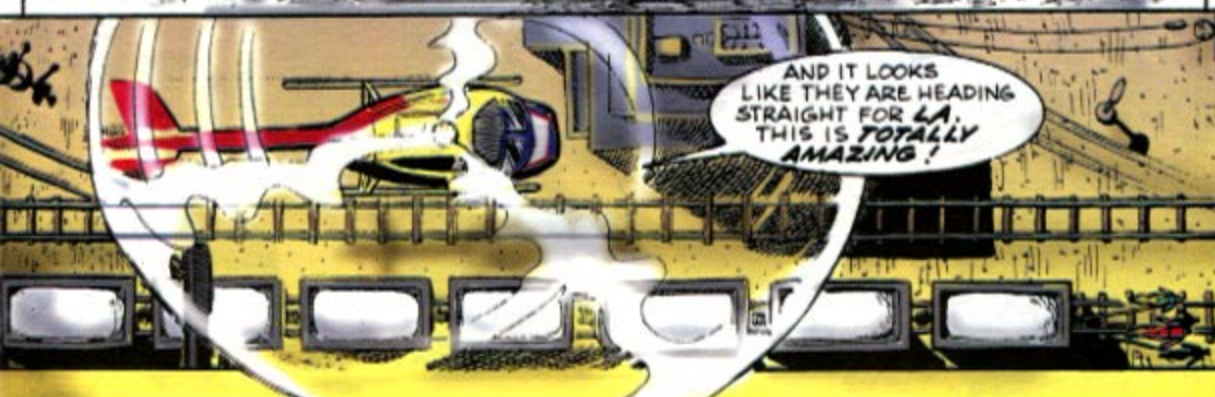




THIS IS TRAFFIC-EYE CALLING HOME BASE! YOU GUYS ARE **NOT** GOING TO BELIEVE THIS.



LOOKS LIKE OLD ORE CARS, AT LEAST A **HUNDRED** OF THEM. ALL FILLED WITH **SNOW** BEING TOWED BY **MEGATON** AND **ULTRAGIRL!**



AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY ARE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR **LA**. THIS IS **TOTALLY AMAZING!**

A large illustration of a stadium filled with people. In the center, a massive snowman is being built. Several people are climbing on the snowman. In the sky, there are several flying saucers, one of which is carrying a red object. The stadium seating is visible on the left side.

"A GIANT 80 FT. SNOWMAN MADE UP OF TONS OF SNOW, WHICH MEGATON AND ULTRAGIRL DELIVERED LATE THIS AFTERNOON. ALTHOUGH STADIUM OFFICIALS WERE EARLIER REPORTED AS BEING HIGHLY UPSET WITH THIS UNORTHODOX EVENT--



"...THEY WERE QUICK TO JOIN THE **MAYOR** IN HIS PUBLIC APPLAUSE OF MEGATON'S GIFT TO THE CHILDREN OF L.A."

OH, BILLY, THAT WAS A **GREAT RIDE**, LET'S DO IT **AGAIN**.

YOU GOT IT, SIS.



THANKS, CHRISTIE. I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU.

I KNOW THAT. IT WAS FUN.



MERRY CHRISTMAS, MATT.

MMMM!

YAY CLAP CLAP YAY CLAP YAY

YAY CLAP CLAP CLAP

ROEL



VANGUARD

First Noël

T'WAS THE DAY
BEFORE CHRISTMAS
AND ALL THROUGH
CHICAGO~

WE'LL
THEY'RE NOT
EXTINCT
HERE ON
EARTH!

I STILL
THINK IT'S AWFUL
TO KILL A TREE—
ESPECIALLY TO
USE IT AS A
DECORATION!

TREES ARE
PRACTICALLY
EXTINCT ON
MY HOME
PLANET,
KALYPTUS!

BESIDES, SOMEONE ELSE
"KILLED" THIS TREE! NO SENSE
IN LETTING IT DIE IN VAIN!

Story: GARY CARLSON
Pencils: STEVE ADAMS
Inks: W.C. CARANI
Letters: GRASS GREEN



I DON'T MEAN TO BE SUCH A GRINCH, ROXANNE...

WITH SUCH SEVERE SHORTAGES OF NATURAL RESOURCES ON KALYPTUS, YOU EARTHLINGS SEEM SO -- SO WASTEFUL TO ME, SOMETIMES!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE HERE WHO FEEL THE SAME WAY AS YOU!



WELL, HERE WE ARE -- HOME SWEET APARTMENT!

OHMIGOSH! IS THAT TREE GOING TO FIT THROUGH THIS REVOLVING DOOR?

WE'LL TAKE THE EXPRESS ELEVATOR!

Gasps!

NO WORRY--



EIGHTEENTH FLOOR! EVERYBODY OFF!

THANKS FOR THE -- ULP -- LIFT!



JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE WARNING NEXT TIME!

FWOOSH!

HEY-- WELCOME BACK!

TOUGH LUCK-- YOU JUST MISSED "A VERY BRADY CHRISTMAS"!

BUT YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR "MARS NEEDS EGGNOG"!



IT IS BEAUTIFUL—
LIKE A PRIVATE
SHRINE!



OH, VAN —
YOU'RE SO
SILLY!

WE HAVEN'T
EVEN
DECORATED
IT, YET!



DECORATED?

HOW CAN YOU
IMPROVE ON
PERFECTION?!



WELL, WE'RE GOING TO TRY!

I'LL PUT LIGHTS ON THE
TREE — YOU STRING THE
POPCORN WE MADE THIS
MORNING!

STRING?
—POPCORN?

—BURP!



OKAY — YOU PUT UP
THE LIGHTS ~

AND
I'LL POP
SOME MORE
POPCORN!

—AND
DON'T EAT
THE LIGHTS!

LATER

HERE WE ARE! FRESH,
HOT —

POPCORN?

HELP!

KACHASH!

GEE, VAN~

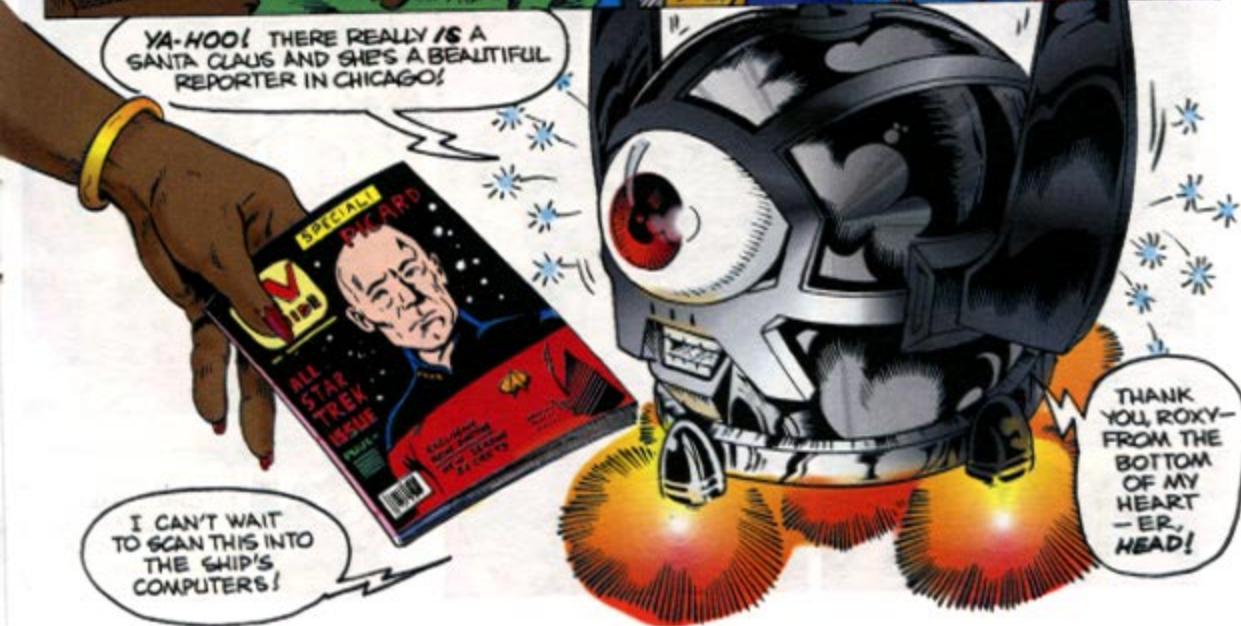
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DECORATE THE TREE!

IT IS AN IMPROVEMENT, THOUGH!

WATCH IT OR I'LL "DECK" YOU, WALLY!







MUCH, MUCH LATER!

(YAWN-N)
I'D BETTER
BE GETTING
TO BED!

I TOLD
MOM I'D BE
OVER EARLY
TO HELP
WITH THE
TURKEY!

THANKS FOR
EVERYTHING,
ROXANNE!

MERRY
CHRISTMAS,
ROXANNE!

WE'LL GET
GOING,
THEN!

WE'VE HAD A
WONDERFUL
TIME!

HOPE YOU
GET WHAT YOU
WANT FROM
SANTA CLAUS!
'BYE!

SANTA
CLAUS?

'COURSE, I
NEVER USED TO
BELIEVE IN ALIENS,
EITHER!

"MAYBE I SHOULD GIVE SANTA
ANOTHER CHANCE, TOO!"

I STOPPED
BELIEVING IN
SANTA CLAUS
A LONG
TIME AGO!

ROXY—
THANKS FOR
SHARING YOUR
KIDNAG WITH
US—HERE'S A
GIFT FOR YOU!
MERRY
CHRISTMAS
VAN &
HUBB!

MERRY
CHRISTMAS
TO ALL—AND TO
ALL A GOOD
NIGHT!



YOUNG BLOOD



LIEFELD
&
ORDWAY



IT'S CHRISTMAS
EVE IN PHOENIX.

Dear Santa
Hi! My name is ESTEW
is it cold at the north pole
it's warm here Could you
get me something speshul for
Christmas? All I want is

YOU DUFUS!
DONCHA KNOW THERE
AIN'T NO SANTI CLAUS?

FERAL in

Christmas

ROSA

by Ken Meyer J. 87!



YOU BOYS QUIET DOWN AND BE CAREFUL NEAR THAT TREE OR LOOIE WILL HAVE TO GO HOME.

YER SUCH A BABY, ALWAYS DRAWING THAT FERAL BOOGER--BETCHA EVEN BELIEVE IN HIM!

MOOOOOM! NOW LOOIE SAYS THERE'S NO FERAL AND NO SANTA CLAUS!

OH YEAH?



WELL HOWCUM THERE'S ONLY PRESENTS FROM YOUR MOM AND UNCLE? HUH? HUH?

OH NO!

I FORGOT BENNY'S PRESENT!



MOM, THERE'S STILL TIME, RIGHT? RIGHT?

FAP

HEY, WATCH OUT, BALONEY-BREATH!

WE'LL SEE, BENNY.

MAYBE SANTA CAN PAY THIS ELECTRIC BILL FOR ME WHILE HE'S AT IT.



WELL, I'M
HERE, NOW WHAT
DO I DO? I CAN'T
JUST BREAK IN,
CAN I?

WOW!

LOOK AT
ALL THE TOYS.
THERE'S GOTTA--

UMFFF!
SO MUCH FOR
CAT-LIKE
GRACE.

SSSS



DOCTOR WEIRD in

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT FEAR!

MICHAEL!

PICK UP YOUR TOYS NOW!
TIME FOR BED!

VROOOOM
VROOOOM!

Story
BO DeGEORGE
Pencils:
ANGEL MEDINA
Inks:
HOWARD KELTNER
Letters:
GRASS GREEN

THAT TOMORROW IS CHRISTMAS DAY DOES NOT CONSOLE MARGARET JOHNSON. HER HUSBAND WALKED OUT THREE NIGHTS AGO AND SHE HASN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!

I'M SPEAKING TO YOU, YOUNG MAN! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'D BETTER ANSWER ME!

I SAID
IT'S TIME FOR
BED!

NO!

I DON'T WANT TO GO
TO BED! I WANT TO
WAIT FOR DADDY!

HER SON'S DEFIANCE HAS BEEN UNBEARABLE -- DOESN'T HE KNOW SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT HIS FATHER TOO?!

STILL, HIS REFUSAL MAKES HER FURIOUS!

YOUR FA-
THER'S NOT
COMING
HOME!



"SUCH WORDS CAN ONLY INVITE EVIL!"





HOURS CRAWL BY AS MICHAEL WRESTLES WITH ALL THAT DR. WEIRD HAS SAID, NO SUGAR PLUMS OR WISHES FOR TOYS DANCE IN HIS HEAD, ONLY THE FERVENT DESIRE FOR HIS FATHER TO RETURN.



AND SO, AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHES, A FRENZIED POUNDING AT THE FRONT DOOR CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING TO MICHAEL —



AS MICHAEL BOLTS DOWN THE STAIRS, A SENSE OF DANGER OVERWHELMS MARGARET JOHNSON!



MICHAEL!



D-DADDY?

MERRY CHRISTMAS MICHAEL!

I'VE BROUGHT PRESENTS FOR YOUR MOTHER AND YOU!

~NO!!

DON'T GO DOWN THERE!!

IT'S DADDY! HE'S COME BACK!!



YOUR DADDY'S BEEN A BAD BOY, FIGHTING ME THE PAST 3 DAYS! ~HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO DELIVER MY GIFT..

..THE GIFT OF DEATH!



DADDY WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE SCARING ME~!





DADDY, PLEASE DON'T HATE US! LOOK, I GOT YOU A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!



M-MIKKEY?



THOUGH IT BE MY FINAL ACT...

...YOU SHALL BRING NO HARM TO THIS FAMILY!



FOOL!

NOW I AM FREE!
-UNDILUTED BY HUMAN CONSCIENCE!

I AM HATE UNFETTERED!!



YOU COULD NOT DEFEAT ME IN MY HUMAN HOST~ NOW I AM STRONGER THAN EVER! ~NO POWER ON EARTH CAN STOP ME!!

DR. WEIRD KNOWS THE TRUTH IN THE DEMON'S WORDS! HE FEARS HIS ERROR WILL COST HIM HIS EXISTENCE, AND THE JOHNSONS THEIR LIVES!~



THEN THERE IS LIGHT AND A SINGING AS OF A HEAVENLY CHORUS! THE TOP OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE SHINES BRIGHTLY AS CELESTIAL PORTALS SWING WIDE!

STOP IT!

THIS IS NOT MY DOING, DEMON-!



TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO YOUR PUNISHMENT WAS **MERCIFUL** --

THOUGH THERE MUST ALWAYS BE **EVIL** LOOSE IN THIS WORLD THERE SHALL ALWAYS BE **GOOD** TO OPPOSE IT!



"THIS NIGHT, YOU WILL KNOW NOT MERCY BUT **VENGEANCE!!**"



IN THE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS, DR. WEIRD'S VOICE ECHOES IN THEIR HEADS...

"YOUR NIGHTMARE IS ENDED, MY WORK HERE IS FINISHED."



"COME MORNING, YOU WILL REMEMBER LITTLE OF WHAT HAS PASSED."

"...AND UNDERSTAND EVEN LESS."

FAREWELL!

X-MAS

IS COMING!



SONN THOMPSON '87

