

MALCOLM SHAW • MARIO CAPALDI • JOHN RICHARDSON

MISTY™

VOL. 2



FEATURING:
**THE SENTINELS &
END OF THE LINE...**

THE SENTINELS

MALCOLM SHAW

Writer

MARIO CAPALDI

Artist



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Writer

JOHN RICHARDSON

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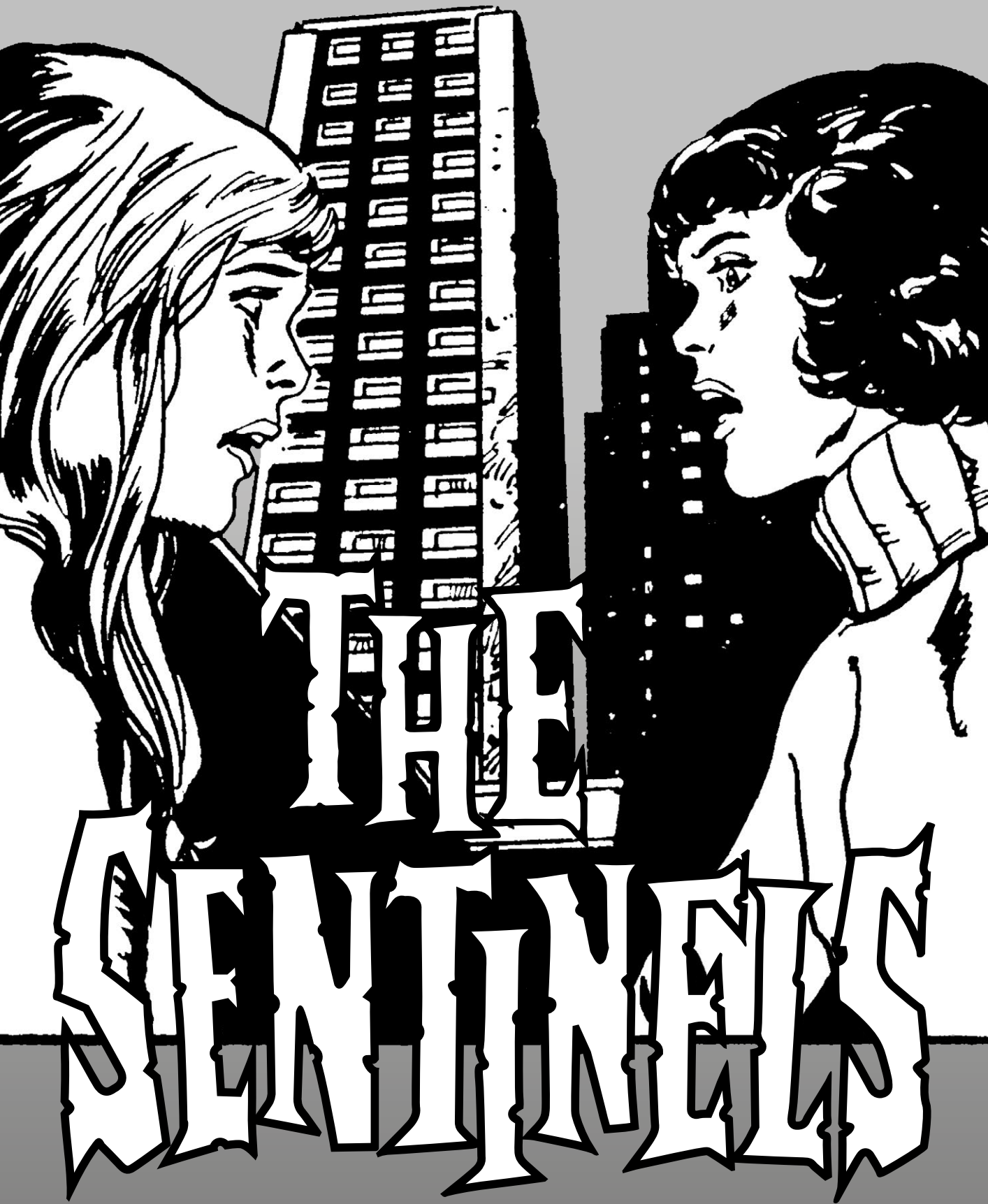
Thanks to Dr. JULIA ROUND



MISTY™

VOL. 2

THE SENTINELS Created by: MALCOLM SHAW & MARIO CAPALDI
END OF THE LINE... Created by: MALCOLM SHAW & JOHN RICHARDSON



MALCOLM SHAW • MARIO CAPALDI
Writer Artist

**DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN
AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE
TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF
HIGH-RISE FLATS.**

**BUILT AT THE SAME TIME
THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN
EVERY WAY, EXCEPT...**

**... IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED
HAPPILY EVEN ON THE
26th FLOOR.**

**BUT IN THE OTHER
NO ONE WOULD LIVE-
NOT EVEN RENT-FREE.**

**THE LOCAL PEOPLE CALLED
THESE TWO BLOCKS...**

THE SENTINELS





P-PLEASE, NO-NO!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU LOT UP TO?

IT'S JULIE'S BIRTHDAY, JAN. WE THOUGHT WE'D GIVE HER A TREAT... A GUIDED TOUR OF THE SENTINELS!



IDIOTS! DON'T YOU KNOW JULIE'S BEST FRIEND AND HER FAMILY DISAPPEARED IN THERE.

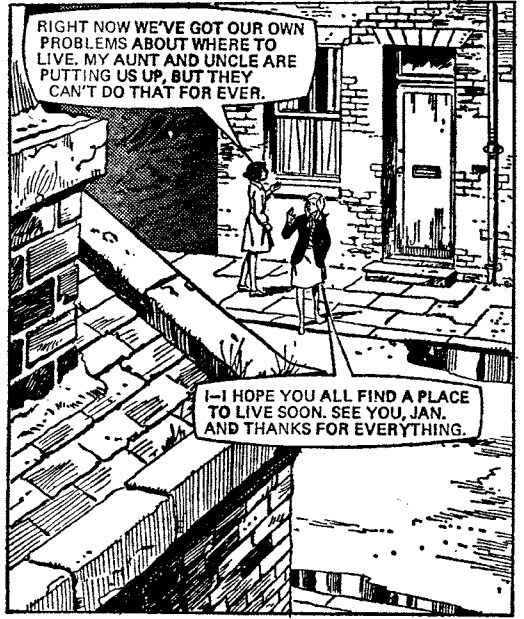
WHA-WHAT? OH, NO..!



SORRY, JULIE, WE DIDN'T KNOW... AND ANYWAY WE'D NEVER ACTUALLY HAVE GONE IN THERE, NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD.

SEE YOU LOT TOMORROW... COME ON, JULIE.

DO YOU BELIEVE THE STORIES ABOUT THAT PLACE, JAN?... ABOUT GHOSTS, ABOUT PEOPLE DISAPPEARING? ABOUT THE PLACE BEING EVIL?



RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT OUR OWN PROBLEMS ABOUT WHERE TO LIVE. MY AUNT AND UNCLE ARE PUTTING US UP, BUT THEY CAN'T DO THAT FOR EVER.

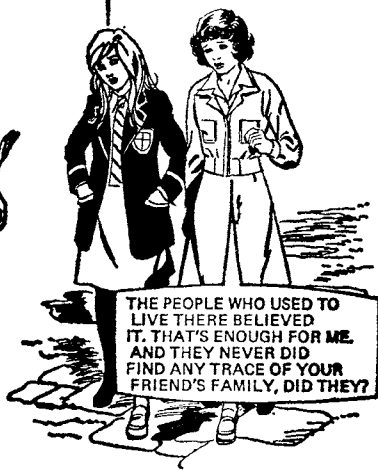
I-I HOPE YOU ALL FIND A PLACE TO LIVE SOON. SEE YOU, JAN. AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.



SUDDENLY...

OH, JAN, JAN... WE'RE GOING TO BE THROWN INTO THE STREETS.

WH-WHAT?



THE PEOPLE WHO USED TO LIVE THERE BELIEVED IT. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME. AND THEY NEVER DID FIND ANY TRACE OF YOUR FRIEND'S FAMILY, DID THEY?



I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. OUR LANDLORD'S FOUND OUT. HE THINKS I'M SUB-LETTING. SAYS HE'LL THROW US OUT, TOO, IF YOU DON'T GO.

BUT WHERE'LL WE GO? YOU SAID WE COULD STAY HERE TILL WE FOUND A PLACE.

WE NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE THIS LONG. SURELY THE COUNCIL--?

THERE'S A WAITING LIST A MILE LONG. ALL THEY CAN DO IS PUT THE CHILDREN IN CARE AND PUT US UP AT A BED AND BREAKFAST PLACE.





TIGER... WHERE ARE YOU? OH, NO... HE'S GOING UP THE STAIRS.



T-TIGER? OH, PLEASE, TIGER... COME HERE.

OH, DAD-IT'S ONLY YOU. TH-THANK GOODNESS.



GET DOWNSTAIRS, JAN-RIGHT AWAY. HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU. YOU MUST NEVER COME UP HERE. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.



SUDDENLY...

AAAAAARGH!



DAD SEEMED REALLY ANGRY. BUT WHY? AND HE'S NEVER TOLD ME NOT TO GO UP THERE. WE'VE ONLY JUST COME INTO THE BUILDING...

THEN...



DAD? B-BUT HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE BEFORE ME?

EH? I HAVEN'T BEEN ANYWHERE.

BUT YOU WERE... I WAS TALKING TO YOU. YOU TALKED TO ME.

NOW DON'T FOOL AROUND, JAN. YOUR FATHER HASN'T LEFT THIS ROOM.



BUT IF HE HASN'T LEFT THE ROOM... OH, NO! THERE IS SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT THIS PLACE... WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

NEXT WEEK
Face to face
with
terror!



*DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN
AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE
TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF
HIGH-RISE FLATS.*

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THESE TWO BLOCKS...*

THE SENTINELS

JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE HOMELESS AND HAD BEEN FORCED TO SQUAT IN THE EMPTY TOWER BLOCK. ALREADY JAN WAS NERVOUS - HAVING SEEN A FIGURE WHICH LOOKED AND SOUNDED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER.



DAD! DAD! I CAN HEAR
TIGER WHINING...
HE'S HURT!



I HEARD NOTHING, JAN - YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS. YOUR DOG WILL SHOW UP IN THE MORNING. NOW GET SOME SLEEP.

B-BUT I'M SURE I HEARD HIM.



THIS BUILDING REALLY SCARES ME. DAD THINKS I'M DAFT, BUT I BELIEVE THE STORIES ABOUT GHOSTS AND PEOPLE DISAPPEARING... BUT IF TIGER'S HURT I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM.



A FEW FLOORS HIGHER...

D-DON'T FANCY WALKING UP FURTHER... HEY, WHAT'S THAT GLOW?



OH GRIEF! MY SCHOOL - IT'S ON FIRE!



T-TIGER? IS-IS THAT YOU?



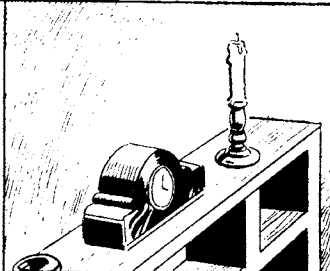
TIGER - WHAT'S WRONG?



TIGER... AAARGH!



HOW STRANGE. IT-IT'S AS IF HE WAS FRIGHTENED OF ME. JUST AS WELL I'VE RECENTLY HAD A TETANUS JAB. BUT I'D BETTER GO DOWN - GET IT BANDAGED.





NOTHING! NO BANDAGE - AND NO CUT. SO WHY DID YOU MAKE UP THAT STORY ABOUT TIGER BITING YOU?

TIGER? WHO'S TIGER?



NOW DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME. HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US OUT OF THE BUILDING? IS THAT IT?

I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT... AARGH.



WHAT'S WRONG NOW?

YOU! YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU'VE NO SCAR ON YOUR NECK!



JAN - COME BACK HERE. THIS INSTANT. NOW YOU REALLY ARE FRIGHTENING ME WITH THESE SILLY GAMES!



THEN... DID YOU CALL ME, MUM? WHAT IS IT?

JAN? B - BUT HOW? YOU WERE OVER HERE.



HAH! GOT THAT BANDAGE ON NOW... JUST WHAT'S YOUR GAME, YOUNG LADY? AND WHY DID YOU SAY THAT HORRIBLE THING ABOUT ME NOT BEING YOUR MOTHER, EH?

WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE JUST COME IN.



DON'T GIVE ME THAT! I - I'VE A GOOD MIND TO...

IN YOU GET. YOUR FATHER'S GOING TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THIS.

WHAT'S HAPPENING? MUM'S BEHAVING LIKE A LUNATIC. UNLESS...

OH, NO! LAST NIGHT I THOUGHT I SAW DAD. AND NOW MUM THINKS SHE'S SEEN ME... BUT HOW? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

NEXT WEEK: Jan - a fugitive!

DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF HIGH-RISE FLATS. BUILT AT THE SAME TIME, THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY, EXCEPT... IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED HAPPILY EVEN ON THE 26TH FLOOR, BUT IN THE OTHER NO ONE WOULD LIVE - NOT EVEN RENT-FREE. THE LOCALS CALLED THE TWO BLOCKS...

THE SENTINELS

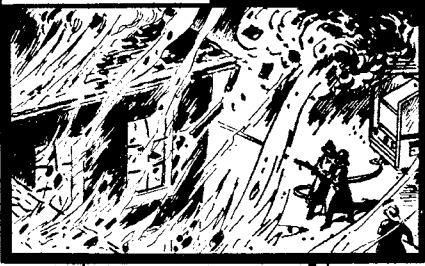
JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE HOMELESS, AND IN DESPERATION HAD SQUATTED IN THE EMPTY SENTINEL.



ALREADY STRANGE THINGS WERE HAPPENING. FIRST JAN SAW A MAN IN THE BUILDING WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER.



THEN SHE SAW HER SCHOOL IN FLAMES. BUT NEXT DAY THE SCHOOL WAS COMPLETELY INTACT.



THEN AFTER THEIR DOG MYSTERIOUSLY BIT JAN, HER MUM SAW SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE JAN.

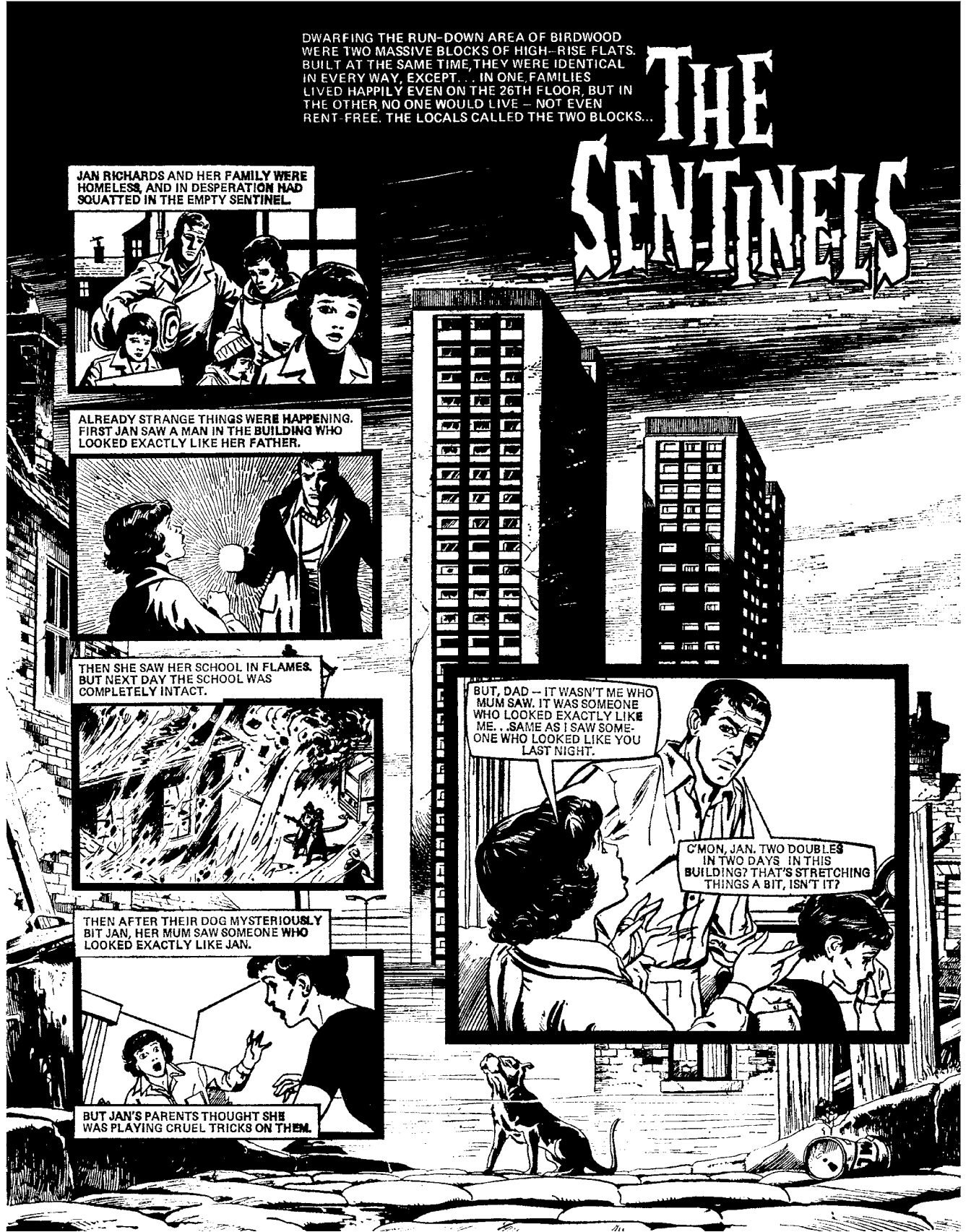
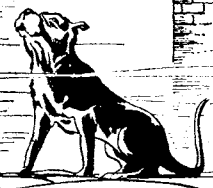


BUT JAN'S PARENTS THOUGHT SHE WAS PLAYING CRUEL TRICKS ON THEM.



BUT, DAD - IT WASN'T ME WHO MUM SAW. IT WAS SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE ME... SAME AS I SAW SOMEONE WHO LOOKED LIKE YOU LAST NIGHT.

C'MON, JAN. TWO DOUBLES IN TWO DAYS IN THIS BUILDING? THAT'S STRETCHING THINGS A BIT, ISN'T IT?







BLAST! THEY MUST'VE GONE OUT THE OTHER DOOR.



GOOD GRIEF! THE SCHOOL - IT'S A BURNT-OUT WRECK. B-BUT HOW?



FIRST I SEE IT ON FIRE, THEN IT'S ALL RIGHT. NOW IT'S A BURNT-OUT SHELL. WHAT'S GOING ON? AM - AM I GOING MAD?



I'VE GOT TO SEE IT CLOSE UP... FOR MY SANITY'S SAKE.



OH, NO - TIGER! AND HE'S COMING FOR ME AGAIN!



WHAT'S ALL THIS? YOU FRIENDLY WITH ME AGAIN? WHAT GOT INTO YOU BEFORE?



NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE... AND WHY ARE THOSE WOMEN STARING AT ME? I GOT TWO HEADS OR SOMETHING?



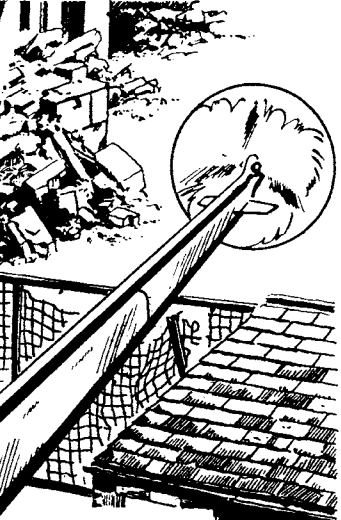
THERE'S THE SCHOOL... AND IT IS BURNT TO THE GROUND! BUT HOW COULD I HAVE HAD LESSONS IN THERE TODAY?



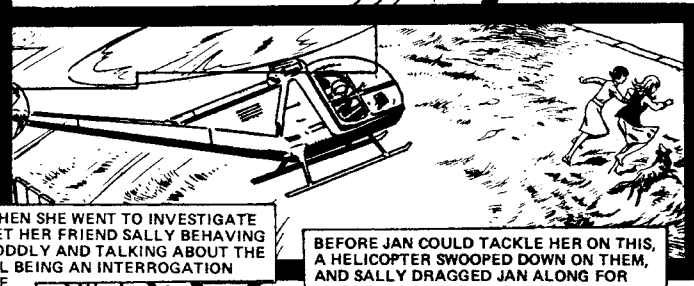
JAN RICHARDS AND HER HOMELESS FAMILY HAD SQUATTED IN ONE OF BIRDWOOD'S TOWER BLOCKS KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS—THE ONE IN WHICH NO ONE WOULD LIVE—NOT EVEN RENT FREE.



AND JAN WAS BEGINNING TO REALISE WHY—FOR ALREADY WEIRD THINGS WERE HAPPENING. SHE'D SEEN IN THE BUILDING SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER, AND HER MOTHER HAD SEEN A DOUBLE OF JAN, TOO.



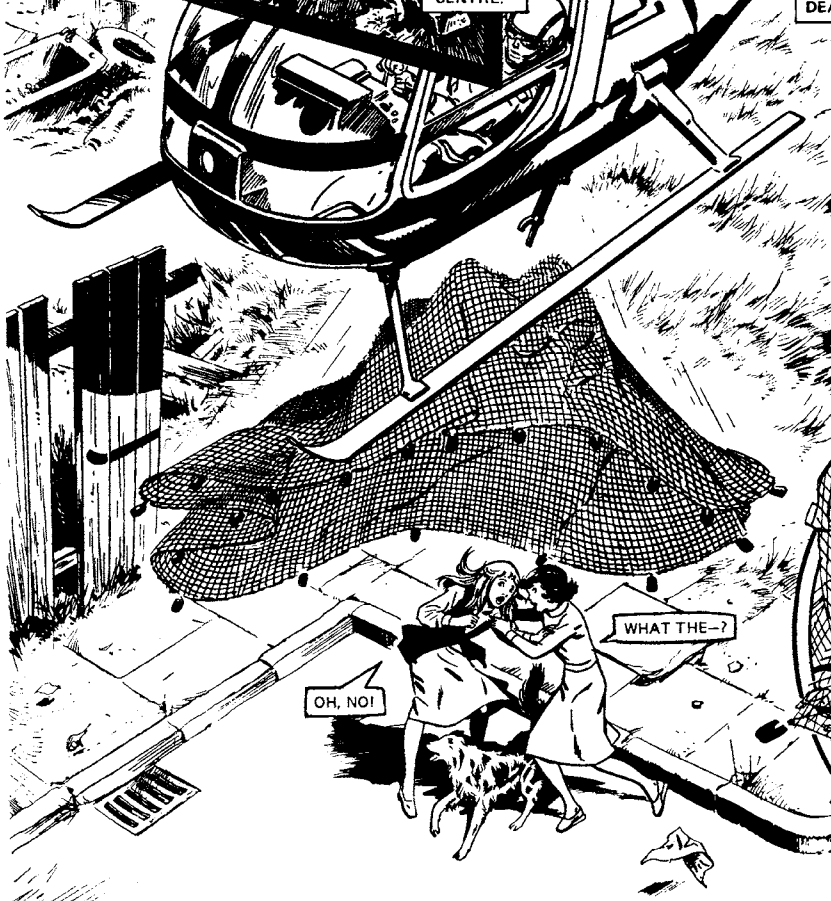
MOST DISTURBING OF ALL, WAS JAN'S SCHOOL WHICH FIRST SHE'D SEEN FROM THE TOWER BLOCK IN FLAMES THEN APPARENTLY ALL RIGHT, THEN AS A BURNT-OUT RUIN...



AND WHEN SHE WENT TO INVESTIGATE SHE MET HER FRIEND SALLY BEHAVING MOST ODDLY AND TALKING ABOUT THE SCHOOL BEING AN INTERROGATION CENTRE.

BEFORE JAN COULD TACKLE HER ON THIS, A HELICOPTER SWOOPED DOWN ON THEM, AND SALLY DRAGGED JAN ALONG FOR DEAR LIFE.

THE SENTINELS



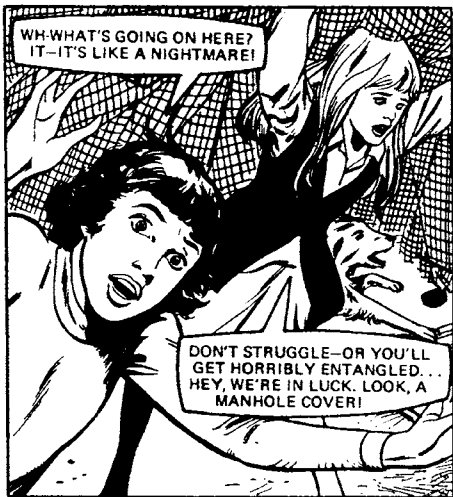
OH, NO!

WHAT THE—?

AAAARGH!

UUUURGH!





WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
IT-IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!

DON'T STRUGGLE-OR YOU'LL
GET HORRIBLY ENTPANGLED...
HEY, WE'RE IN LUCK. LOOK, A
MANHOLE COVER!



GET DOWN! THE SEWERS
ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE.

I-I WISH I KNEW WHAT
WAS GOING ON HERE...



PHEW! THAT WAS
CLOSE!

I'M NOT DREAMING-THIS IS ALL
REAL TERRIFYINGLY REAL!
B-BUT HOW? HOW IS EVERYTHING
SO SIMILAR YET SO DIFFERENT?



LOOK, SALLY, WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE? WHO WERE THOSE
MEN IN THE HELICOPTER? WHAT
DO THEY WANT OF US?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU,
JAN? OH, BUT WE CAN'T
WASTE TIME TALKING. THEY'LL
SEND MEN IN AFTER US. WE'VE
GOT TO GO. GRAB A LAMP FROM
THE WALL.



UGH! THE SMELL-I
THINK I'M
GOING TO BE SICK!

THIS WAY...IT LEADS US
TO THE STREET
BEHIND DAD'S SHOP.



BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW
YOUR WAY ROUND
DOWN HERE?

MY BROTHER TERRY, LIKE
YOUR DAD, WAS A PARTISAN
UNTIL HE WAS KILLED LAST
SUMMER. THEY USE THE
SEWERS LIKE MOTORWAYS.



MY FATHER'S A WHAT? WHAT'S
SHE ON ABOUT? AND HER
BROTHER. I SAW HIM THIS
MORNING... ALIVE!

WATCH YOUR
STEP!



AAAARGHI!



SALLY—A RAT!

C'MON, THAT'S BAD NEWS. WHERE THERE'S ONE, THERE'S—

OH, MY GOODNESS, WE'LL NEVER OTRUN THEM. TH-THEY'LL TEAR US APART!

-HUNDREDS! AND THEY'RE COMING FOR US!

TIGER, COME BACK!

BUT—

JAN—HE'S TRYING TO HOLD THEM BACK... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE. NOW, C'MON—

OH, NO! THEY'VE GOT TIGER!

KEEP RUNNING!

NOW, GET UP THAT LADDER!

OH, TIGER... TIGER!

P-POOR TIGER.

JAN—HE SAVED OUR LIVES! HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF FOR US... REMEMBER THAT!



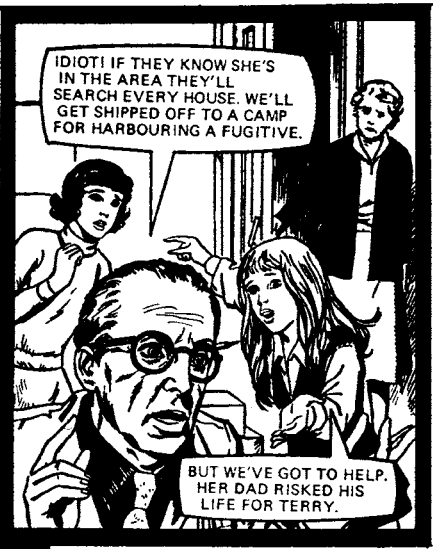
THE TOWER BLOCKS—EVERYTHING WAS ALL RIGHT TILL WE SQUATTED IN THAT SENTINEL. B-BUT HOW COULD THAT CHANGE THINGS? IT—IT'S AS IF I'M IN ANOTHER WORLD...



THEN AT SALLY'S—

SALLY—ARE YOU STARK, STARING MAD? WHAT ARE YOU DOING BRINGING HER HERE? HAVEN'T WE SUFFERED ENOUGH?

SHE NEEDS OUR HELP, DAD. THE SECURITY SERVICE NEARLY GOT HER.



IDIOT! IF THEY KNOW SHE'S IN THE AREA THEY'LL SEARCH EVERY HOUSE. WE'LL GET SHIPPED OFF TO A CAMP FOR HARBOURING A FUGITIVE.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO HELP. HER DAD RISKED HIS LIFE FOR TERRY.



AND WHERE'S TERRY NOW?... DEAD. NO, I DON'T—

OH, NO... LOOK AT THE POOR DEAR. TAKE HER UPSTAIRS, SALLY. RUN A BATH AND GET HER CHANGED INTO SOME CLEAN CLOTHES.



HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES?

SSSH. IF THEY'RE GOING TO FIND HER HERE ANYWAY, PERHAPS WE SHOULD LET THEM KNOW SHE'S HERE... IF WE TURN HER IN WE COULD SAVE OURSELVES.

BUT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN! WE WON THE WAR. AND WE CELEBRATED THE QUEEN'S SILVER JUBILEE LAST YEAR. I SAW HER... GAVE HER A POSY OF FLOWERS... IN PERSON!

SALLY. THIS NEWSPAPER! IT SAYS THE NAZIS SUCCESSFULLY INVADDED BRITAIN IN 1940... THAT BRITAIN'S A COLONY OF GERMANY... THAT THE ROYAL FAMILY LIVE IN THE UNITED STATES.

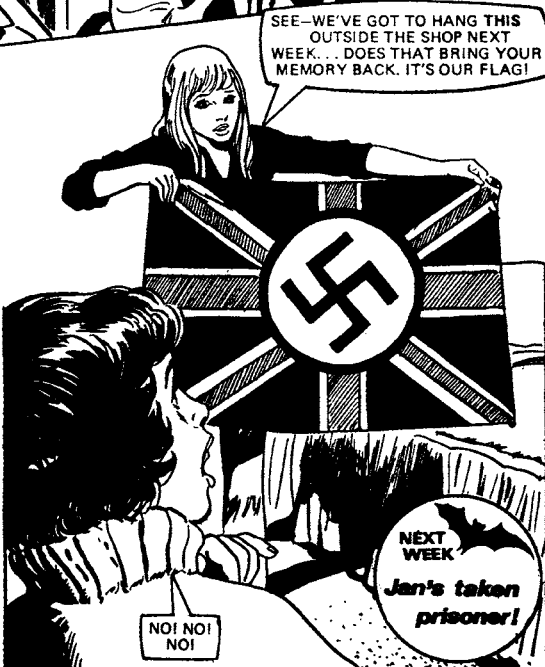


LATER...

WHAT'S SURPRISING ABOUT THAT? YOU KNOW BRITAIN'S BEEN A COLONY SINCE BEFORE WE WERE BORN...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU. THE SHOCK... THE FEAR... OF A LIFE ON THE RUN... MUST HAVE GOT TO YOU.

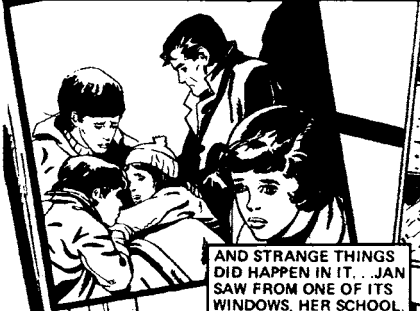


SEE—WE'VE GOT TO HANG THIS OUTSIDE THE SHOP NEXT WEEK... DOES THAT BRING YOUR MEMORY BACK. IT'S OUR FLAG!

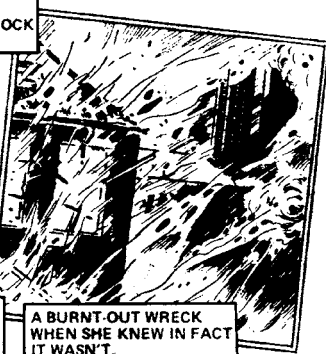
NO! NO! NO!

NEXT WEEK
Jan's taken prisoner!

HOMELESS JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE FORCED TO SQUAT IN AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK LOCAL PEOPLE THOUGHT WAS HAUNTED.



AND STRANGE THINGS DID HAPPEN IN IT... JAN SAW FROM ONE OF ITS WINDOWS, HER SCHOOL.



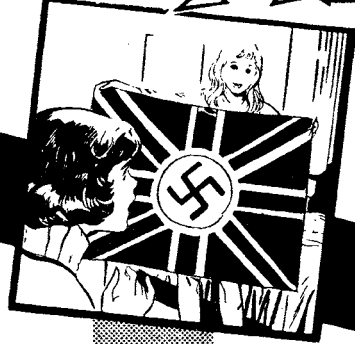
A BURNT-OUT WRECK WHEN SHE KNEW IN FACT IT WASN'T.

THE SENTINELS

WHEN SHE WENT TO INVESTIGATE SHE SOMEHOW STEPPED INTO A NIGHTMARE WORLD WHERE SHE WAS A FUGITIVE.



HELPED BY A GIRL WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FRIEND SALLY, SHE ESCAPED CAPTURE BY SOLDIERS BY RUNNING THROUGH A RAT INFESTED SEWER



BUT THE GREATEST SHOCK WAS STILL TO COME FOR IN THIS STRANGE, FRIGHTENINGLY REAL WORLD WHICH LOOKED LIKE HERS, BRITAIN HAD BEEN SUCCESSFULLY INVADED BY GERMANY IN 1940, AND WAS NOW A GERMAN COLONY

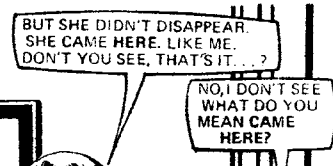


I'M SORRY I DROPPED IT... BUT IT'S THE SHOCK. YES, IT LOOKS LIKE ME, BUT IT'S NOT. AND WHY ARE THEY DRESSED IN THOSE UNIFORMS?

DON'T BE DAFT. OF COURSE. IT'S YOU AND THAT'S THE GEAR OF THE NATIONAL YOUTH ORGANISATION WE'RE FORCED TO JOIN.



HEY, THAT GIRL... SHE AND HER FAMILY DISAPPEARED IN THE SENTINEL A YEAR AGO. THAT'S WHEN EVERYONE MOVED OUT, SAID THE PLACE WAS HAUNTED WAS EVIL.



BUT SHE DIDN'T DISAPPEAR. SHE CAME HERE. LIKE ME. DON'T YOU SEE, THAT'S IT...?

NO, I DON'T SEE WHAT DO YOU MEAN CAME HERE?



TELL ME, WHY'S THAT TOWER BLOCK EMPTY?

NO ONE WILL LIVE IN IT. THEY SAY IT'S HAUNTED. PEOPLE DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR. GHOSTS ARE SEEN.



BUT THEY DON'T DISAPPEAR. THEY GO FROM YOUR WORLD INTO MINE, AND NEVER COME BACK. AND THE PEOPLE WE THOUGHT DISAPPEARED CAME INTO YOUR WORLD.

AND THE SO CALLED GHOSTS. THEY'RE PEOPLE WHO FOR A MOMENT HAVE STEPPED INTO THE OTHER WORLD. BUT HAVE SOMEHOW GOT BACK.



JAN - YOU'RE CRAZY!



NO, NO. IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED. SOMEWHERE IN THAT EMPTY SENTINEL THERE'S A GATEWAY FROM YOUR WORLD INTO MINE.



YOUR WORLD MY WORLD. THERE'S ONLY ONE WORLD.

NO. THERE'S TWO. THE PEOPLE, THE PLACES ARE THE SAME IN BOTH. EXCEPT IN YOUR WORLD THE GERMANS INVADDED BRITAIN IN 1940 AND OVERRAN IT



YOU'RE TELLING ME THERE'S ANOTHER ME IN YOUR WORLD? SOMEONE WHO LOOKS AND SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE ME?

YES, THAT'S IT OH, NO!



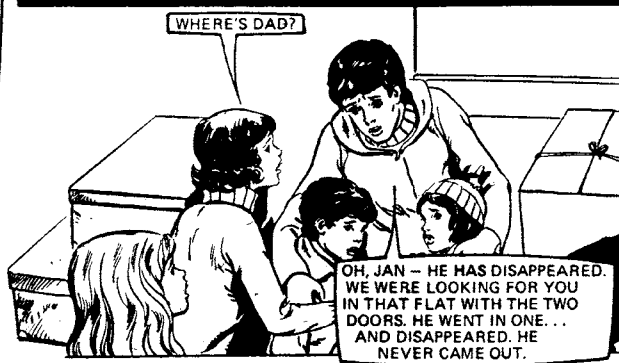
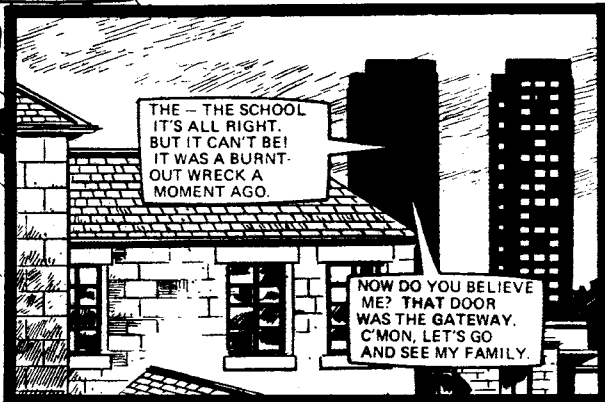
SOLDIERS THEY'VE SURROUNDED THE HOUSE!





OH, JAN - YOUR DAD.





EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK IN BIRDWOOD, JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO ANOTHER WORLD... A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. THE DIFFERENCE WAS THAT GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADDED BRITAIN IN 1940. JAN MET UP WITH SALLY AND TOGETHER THEY MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM SOLDIERS WHO'D ARRESTED THEM AS DANGEROUS TERRORISTS. BACK IN HER OWN WORLD JAN WAS AGHAST TO LEARN THAT HER FATHER HAD DISAPPEARED. IT COULD MEAN ONLY ONE THING... HE'D STRAYED INTO THAT OTHER WORLD, TOO.

THE SENTINELS

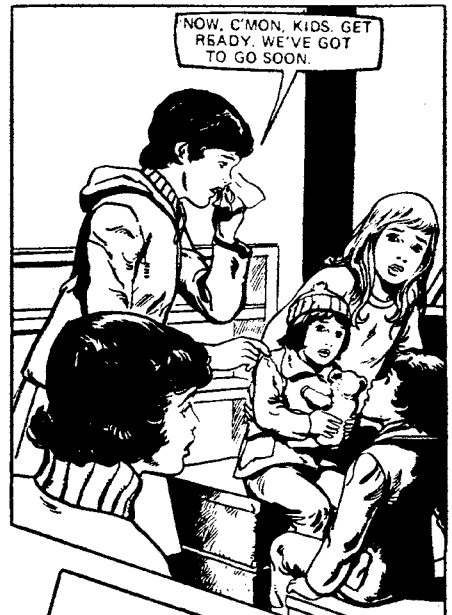


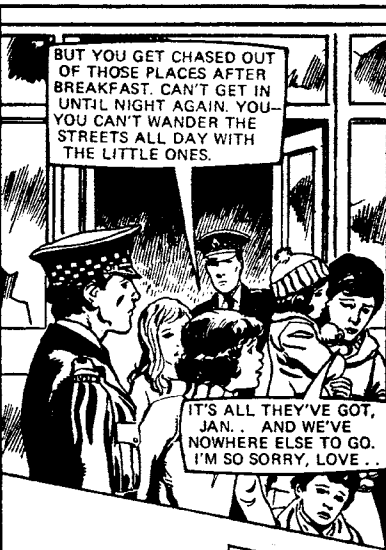
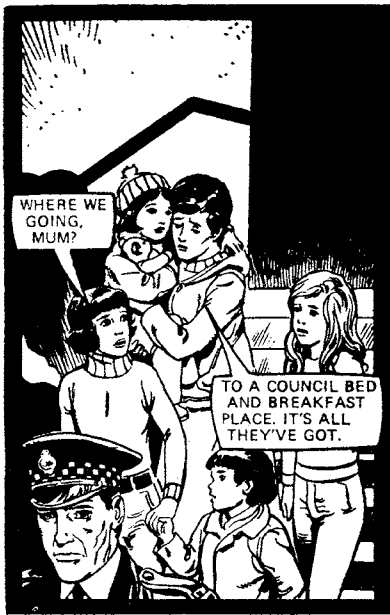
THAT SENTINEL... IT'S CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM.

THEY SAY HE DISAPPEARED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS WIFE'S EYES!

IT'S EVIL... TIME THEY PULLED IT DOWN.

POLICE







AT THE COUNCIL RECEPTION CENTRE ...

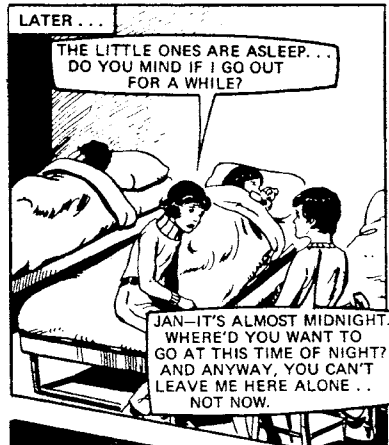
DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE.

WE WON'T BE HERE LONG... I HOPE.



IT'S A BIT CROWDED... BUT IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT. YOU'RE LUCKY TO GET ANYTHING.

LUCKY? WE CAN DO WITHOUT THIS SORT OF LUCK, OH, WHERE'S IT ALL GOING TO END?



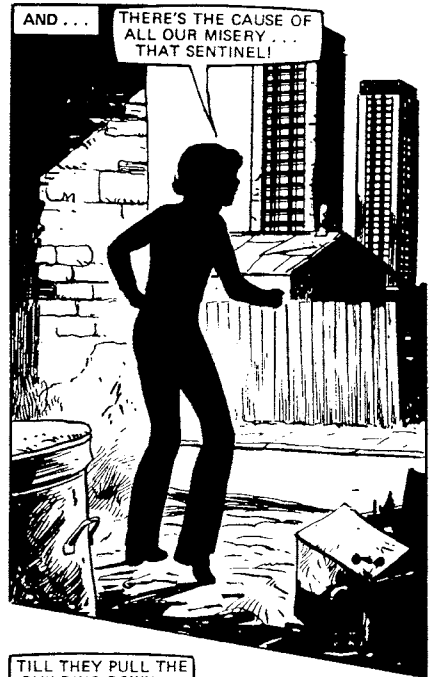
LATER ...

THE LITTLE ONES ARE ASLEEP... DO YOU MIND IF I GO OUT FOR A WHILE?

JAN—IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT. WHERE'D YOU WANT TO GO AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? AND ANYWAY, YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE... NOT NOW.



MUM'S RIGHT. BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT SALLY. CAN'T LET HER WANDER AROUND ALONE OUT THERE. WHAT IF SOMEONE RECOGNISED HER... THOUGHT SHE WAS THE SALLY FROM THIS WORLD? I'LL SLIP OUT WHEN MUM'S ASLEEP.



AND... THERE'S THE CAUSE OF ALL OUR MISERY... THAT SENTINEL!



THEN ...

OH, SALLY—THANK GOODNESS! HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

IT'S THE SENTINEL—LOOK!



OH, NO—GUARD DOGS, AND—AND POLICE. WE'LL NEVER GET BACK NOW.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. THEY'RE STAYING...



TILL THEY PULL THE BUILDING DOWN. I—I'M GOING TO BE TRAPPED IN YOUR WORLD.

AND DAD—HE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM YOURS. OH, NO, NO.

NEXT WEEK
Can Jan go back?

JAN HAD FOUND HER WAY INTO A PARALLEL WORLD ENTERED BY A DOOR IN A TOWER BLOCK WHERE HER FAMILY HAD BEEN STAYING. A WORLD THAT SEEMED THE SAME AS OURS BUT DIFFERED IN THAT THE NAZIS HAD CONQUERED IT IN 1940. FLEEING BACK TO OUR OWN WORLD JAN BRINGS THE DOUBLE OF HER FRIEND SALLY WITH HER ONLY TO DISCOVER HER OWN FATHER HAS DISAPPEARED AND THAT THE TOWER BLOCK, KNOWN AS THE SENTINEL, IS TO BE DEMOLISHED

THE SENTINELS



WANT YOU DOWN THERE FIRST THING TOMORROW. TALK TO THOSE GIRLS... THEY KNOW SOMETHING. I'M SURE OF IT. I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS COULD BE A BIG STORY... REALLY BIG!

THE DAILY TIMES
TOWER BLOCK CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM
By John Doe

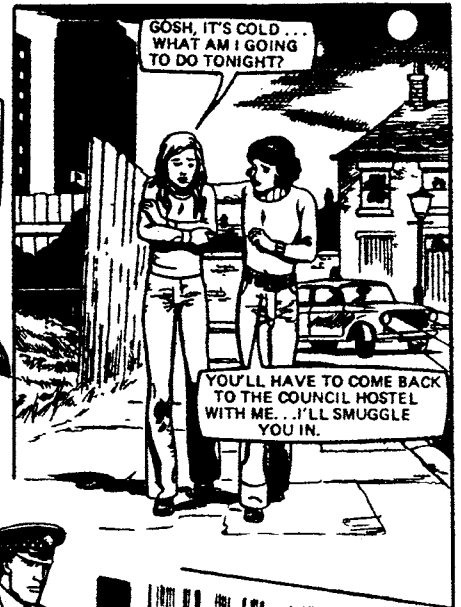
NO PROBLEM. I'LL GET THE STORY... THE FULL STORY.



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SENTINELS...

THE POLICE AND DOGS ARE STAYING THERE UNTIL THEY PULL THE SENTINEL DOWN. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

YOU'RE STUCK IN MY WORLD! AND MY FATHER—HE'LL NEVER GET BACK FROM YOURS.



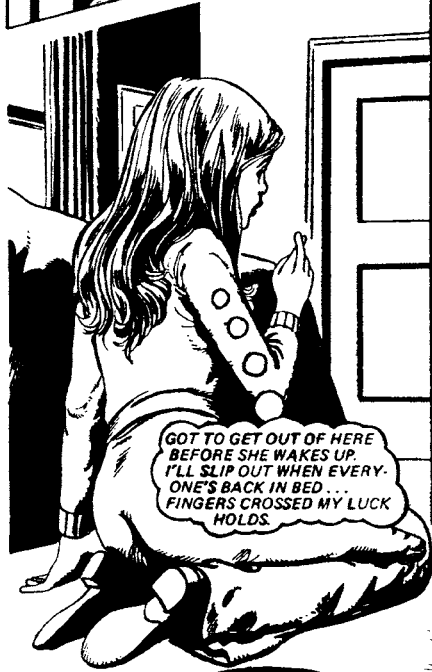


GO ON... JUST DON'T STAND AT YOUR DOOR.

THIS MUST BE IT THEN...



SO THAT'S IT! MY DOUBLE'S ASLEEP. IF SHE'D BEEN AWAKE, COME DOWN WITH THEM WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, I'D HAVE HAD IT. OUR SECRET WOULD HAVE BEEN OUT.



GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SHE WAKES UP. I'LL SLIP OUT WHEN EVERYONE'S BACK IN BED... FINGERS CROSSED MY LUCK HOLDS.



MEANWHILE...

WERE YOU TRYING TO RUN AWAY, JAN? ANSWER ME. JUST DON'T STAND THERE. WHAT WERE YOU DOING?

HOW CAN I ANSWER HER? ... OH, POOR MUM, SHE LOOKS SO ILL WITH WORRY.



WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT FOR A MINUTE. I'LL TAKE YOU TO SCHOOL IN THE MORNING AND PICK YOU UP AT FOUR O'CLOCK AS WELL.

OH, NO!



OH, SALLY, WHAT A MESS WE'RE IN. I WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO YOU. IS OUR SECRET OUT?... AND--AND DAD WILL I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?



NEXT MORNING...

AND REMEMBER, I'LL PICK YOU UP AT FOUR.

COMING UP BEHIND MUM... IT'S SALLY, BUT WHICH ONE?



JAN--MY PARENTS SAID I WAS WITH YOU LAST NIGHT... SAID I WAS BROUGHT HOME IN A POLICE CAR.

IT'S NOT MY SALLY... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER THEN?



EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK IN BIRDWOOD, WHERE HER FAMILY HAD BEEN FORCED TO SQUAT, JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO ANOTHER WORLD... A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. THE DIFFERENCE WAS THAT GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADED BRITAIN IN 1940 THERE. WHEN JAN GOT BACK WITH A GIRL CALLED SALLY SHE WAS AGHAST TO LEARN THAT HER FATHER HAD DISAPPEARED. IT COULD ONLY MEAN ONE THING... HE'D STRAYED INTO THE OTHER WORLD, TOO.

THE SENTINELS

IT'S INCREDIBLE - BUT IN THAT EMPTY TOWER BLOCK LIES THE GATEWAY TO ANOTHER WORLD... A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE HERE'S GOT AN EXACT DOUBLE, AND WHERE MY FATHER'S A PRISONER.

AND SALLY OVER THERE HER DOUBLE'S TRAPPED HERE IN OUR WORLD... OH, I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT, SHE MUST HAVE SPENT LAST NIGHT SLEEPING ROUGH.

AT THAT MOMENT, THE OTHER SALLY WAS IN TROUBLE...

HEY, SALLY - WHAT GIVES? OUCH!





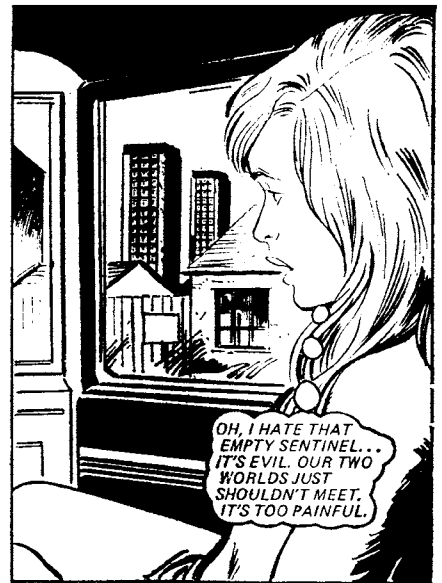
TAXI! TAXI!
TAKE ME
TO THE
SENTINELS!

COME BACK HERE,
SIS - I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU.



HE - HE LOOKS EXACTLY
LIKE MY DEAD BROTHER...
OH, IT'S TOO MUCH.

YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
CAN'T THINK WHY
ANYONE WOULD WANT
TO GO TO THOSE
TOWER BLOCKS. A
MAN DISAPPEARED
IN THERE THE OTHER
NIGHT, YOU KNOW.



OH, I HATE THAT
EMPTY SENTINEL...
IT'S EVIL. OUR TWO
WOULDN'T MEET.
IT'S TOO PAINFUL.



HO!! THESE COINS'VE GOT
BLOOMIN' ADOLF HIT-
LER'S HEAD ON THEM!

OH, LUMME - I FORGOT.
THAT'S MONEY FROM
MY OWN WORLD.



GOOD GRIEF, THERE'S
SALLY. WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING? WHAT'S
SHE RUNNING AWAY
FROM? I'VE GOT TO
GO AFTER HER, BUT
HOW TO GET AWAY...?



PLEASE, MISS -
JAN'S CRYING.

OH, POOR DEAR... IT'S THE
STRAIN OF HER FATHER'S
DISAPPEARANCE IN THAT
HORRID BUILDING.



PLEASE, MISS, I'D
LIKE TO GO
HOME... IF THAT'S
ALL RIGHT.

OF COURSE, JAN -
WE UNDERSTAND.



POOR GIRL - HOME
IS JUST A COUNCIL
HOSTEL.

WHAT A HEEL I FEEL...
TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF MISS ROBBINS' FEEL-
INGS LIKE THAT.



POOR SALLY - I KNOW HOW I FELT, A STRANGER IN HER WORLD...



THERE SHE IS - LOOKING IN THAT SUPERMARKET WINDOW. LOOKS TERRIBLY UPSET.



THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU. I WAS WORRIED STIFF ABOUT YOU.

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAN GO IN THERE AND BUY ANYTHING YOU WANT. WE NEED PERMITS AND COUPONS, ALL SORTS OF THINGS.



SALLY - YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH, JAN, I SAW MY DEAD BROTHER'S DOUBLE. BUT THAT'S NOT ALL - HE'S A REPORTER. AND HE'S BEEN PUT ON THE SENTINEL STORY.

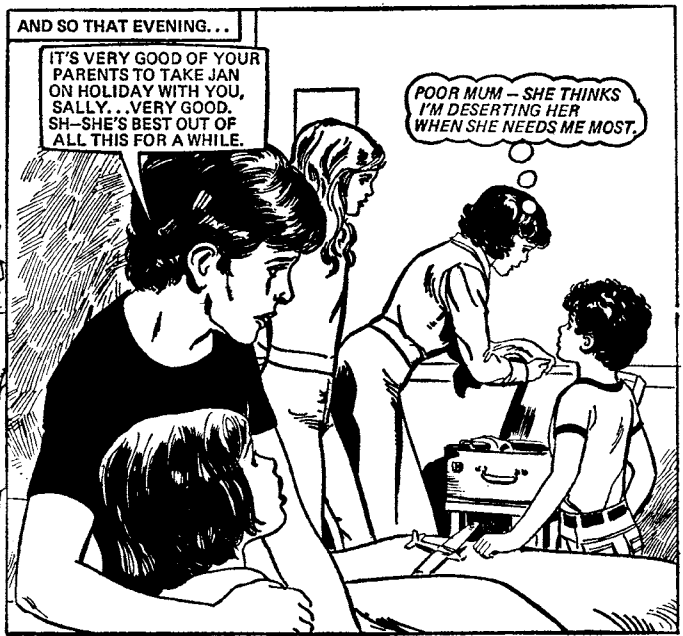


OH, NO - HE'S SOON GOING TO FIND OUT HIS SISTER'S GOT A DOUBLE. THEN HE'LL WANT TO TALK TO ME.

GUESS THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE, WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET BACK TO MY WORLD TONIGHT.



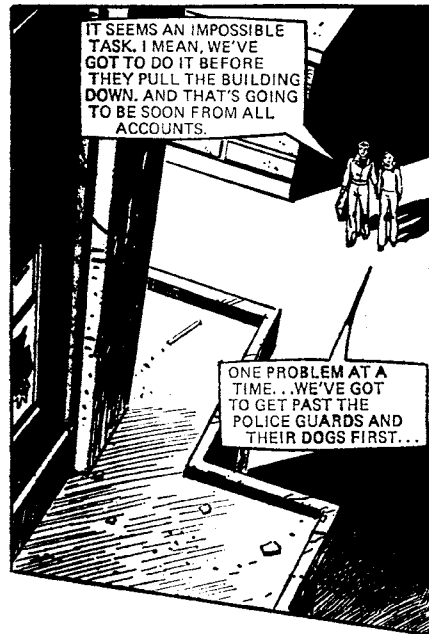
I JUST CAN'T DISAPPEAR AGAIN. MUM WOULD HAVE A HEART ATTACK... HEY, THAT TRAVEL AGENT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA.



AND SO THAT EVENING...

IT'S VERY GOOD OF YOUR PARENTS TO TAKE JAN ON HOLIDAY WITH YOU, SALLY... VERY GOOD. SH-SHE'S BEST OUT OF ALL THIS FOR A WHILE.

POOR MUM - SHE THINKS I'M DESERTING HER WHEN SHE NEEDS ME MOST.



NEXT WEEK
No way out for Jan!

EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK — ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS — JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A PARALLEL WORLD, A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OURS HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. BUT IN THAT WORLD, NAZI GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADIED BRITAIN IN 1940. LOCAL PEOPLE FEARED THE BUILDING BUT DIDN'T KNOW ITS SECRET. SO MANY PEOPLE HAD MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED IN IT RECENTLY THAT THE POLICE WERE CALLED IN TO SEAL THE PLACE OFF. BUT THEY'D BEEN ATTACKED BY FORCES FROM THAT OTHER WORLD...

THE SENTINELS

THEY CAUGHT US UNAWARES... DIDN'T EXPECT ANYONE OR ANYTHING... TO COME FROM INSIDE THE BUILDING.

INSIDE? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. WE MADE A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE BUILDING. UNLESS...

NO... NO ONE GOT PAST US. LOOK, SARGE, I TELL YOU—THIS BUILDING IS EVIL. SOONER THEY PULL IT DOWN THE BETTER.

YEAH, BUT WE'D BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK IN THERE. I'LL CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.





AT THAT MOMENT INSIDE THE SENTINEL...

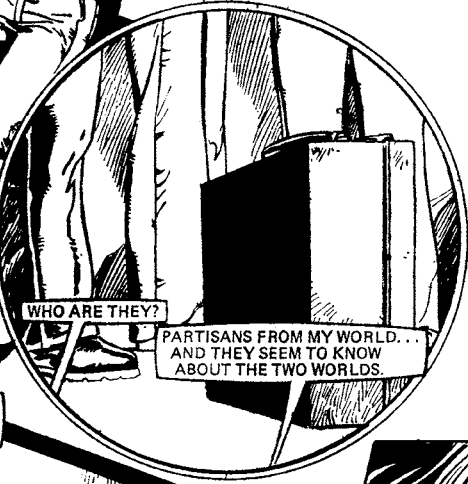
WELL, WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR!

THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH THEIR POLICE NOW. WE'D BETTER HURRY BACK.



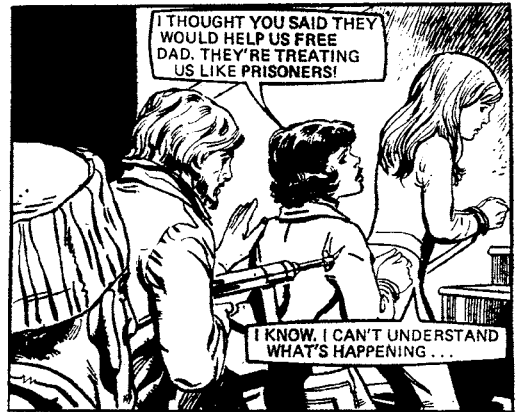
YOU WANTED US? BUT WHY?

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.



WHO ARE THEY?

PARTISANS FROM MY WORLD... AND THEY SEEM TO KNOW ABOUT THE TWO WORLDS.



I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WOULD HELP US FREE DAD. THEY'RE TREATING US LIKE PRISONERS!

I KNOW, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING...



STOP GABBLING AND KEEP MOVING.

RICHARDS WAS RIGHT—THAT KID'S A DEAD RINGER FOR HIS DAUGHTER.



THOUGH I KNOW ITS SECRET, THIS BUILDING STILL GIVES ME THE CREEPS... AS IF THERE'S SOME OTHER SECRET IT HOLDS...

DON'T, SALLY, YOU'RE MAKING ME... AAAAARGHI LOOK!



QUICK—AGAINST THE WALL.

SSALLY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT!



G-GOOD GRIEF!



AND MEANWHILE, JAN'S MOTHER, UNAWARE OF THE SENTINEL'S SECRET, CRIED HERSELF TO SLEEP... DISTRAUGHT AT THE LOSS OF HER HUSBAND, AND FOR A DAUGHTER WHO DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ENOUGH TO STAY WITH HER...



I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU MIGHT WANT SALLY. SHE'S FROM YOUR WORLD, AND HER BROTHER WAS GOOD TO YOU. BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME HERE?

BECAUSE YOU BOTH KNOW ABOUT THE TWO WORLDS. AND WE HAD TO FIND OUT IF EITHER OF YOU HAD TOLD ANYONE ELSE ABOUT IT.

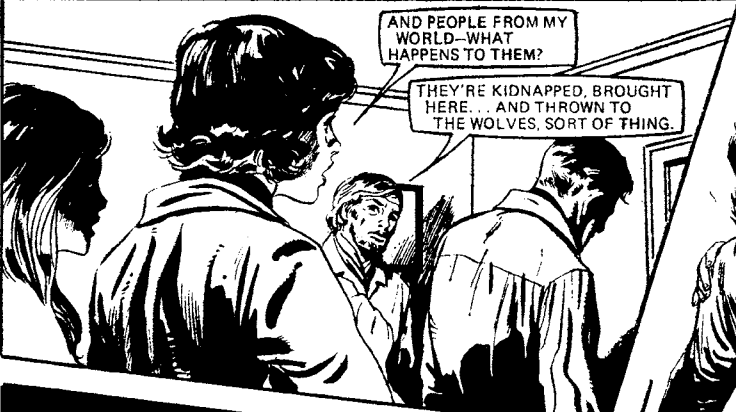
NO, WE DIDN'T TELL ANYONE. WE THOUGHT IT SAFER IF WE DIDN'T.

FERGUS THINKS HE'S FOUND THE PERFECT SOLUTION FOR OUR PEOPLE ON THE RUN FROM THE NAZIS... WE SIMPLY PUT THEM INTO YOUR WORLD AND REPLACE THEM WITH DOUBLES.



GOOD. THEN WE'RE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO KNOW. THAT MEANS WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH MY PLAN!

PLAN? WHAT SORT OF PLAN?



OH, NO!

AND PEOPLE FROM MY WORLD—WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM?

THEY'RE KIDNAPPED, BROUGHT HERE... AND THROWN TO THE WOLVES, SORT OF THING.

B-BUT THAT'S INHUMAN! YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE NAZIS YOU'RE FIGHTING AGAINST!



SALLY, I'M A PRISONER HERE NOW! I'LL NEVER SEE MY MUM AGAIN, OR DAD!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN JAN'S WORLD...

LOOK HERE, SARGE—A CASE WASN'T HERE BEFORE. SEEMS IT BELONGS TO A JAN RICHARDS. NO SIGN OF HER THOUGH.



GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S THE GIRL WHOSE FATHER DISAPPEARED IN HERE. BUT HOW DID SHE GET IN, PAST OUR GUARDS?



WHO KNOWS? BUT LOOKS LIKE THE GIRL'S GONE TOO, NOW.

NEXT WEEK
All change!

THE SENTINELS

EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK — ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS — JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE HERE HAD AN EXACT DOUBLE THERE. BUT IN THE OTHER WORLD NAZI GERMANY HAD TRIUMPHED IN 1940. IN OUR WORLD, DISTURBED BY THE FACT SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DISAPPEARED IN IT THE PUBLIC DEMONSTRATED ANGRILY OUTSIDE THE CRUMBLING TOWER BLOCK.

WHAT HAPPENED TO JAN RICHARDS AND HER FATHER?

WILL YOU BE NEXT?

DON'T TALK ACT!!

PULL THE SENTINELS DOWN NOW!



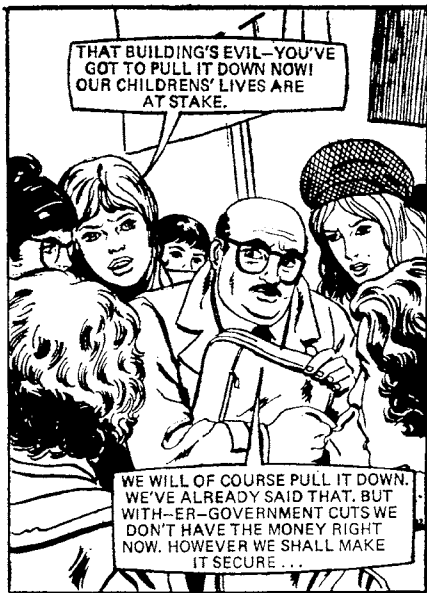
PULL IT DOWN NOW!

PULL IT DOWN!

PROTECT OUR CHILDREN

LL BE T?

THERE'S THE MAN FROM THE COUNCIL!



THAT BUILDING'S EVIL—YOU'VE GOT TO PULL IT DOWN NOW! OUR CHILDREN'S LIVES ARE AT STAKE.

WE WILL OF COURSE PULL IT DOWN. WE'VE ALREADY SAID THAT. BUT WITH—ER—GOVERNMENT CUTS WE DON'T HAVE THE MONEY RIGHT NOW. HOWEVER WE SHALL MAKE IT SECURE...



SECURE? YOU HAD POLICE PATROLLING IT... AND WHAT HAPPENED? POOR MRS. RICHARD'S DAUGHTER DISAPPEARED.

P-PLEASE, LADIES... UUUURGH!



DID YOU SEE THAT? TH-THEY'RE MAD—

MAD WITH GRIEF, MATE. BEST FIND THAT MONEY SOMEHOW, OR THEY'LL BE A LOT MORE TROUBLE.



AT THAT MOMENT IN A NEARBY COUNCIL HOSTEL...

MRS. RICHARDS, THIS IS TERRY ARMSTRONG. HE'S A REPORTER, AND THE BROTHER OF SALLY ARMSTRONG. HE SAYS THE FAMILY AREN'T GOING ON HOLIDAY. THAT SALLY WASN'T HERE LAST NIGHT.

WH-WHAT? BUT I SAW HER!



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?

DUNNO. BUT THE SOONER THEY PULL IT DOWN THE BETTER. I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF MY LADS IN THERE RIGHT NOW. HOPE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.



I THOUGHT I SAW HER YESTERDAY OUTSIDE MY HOTEL. BUT I DISCOVERED LATER IT WASN'T HER AT ALL. IT-IT WAS A DOUBLE!

A-A DOUBLE!



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

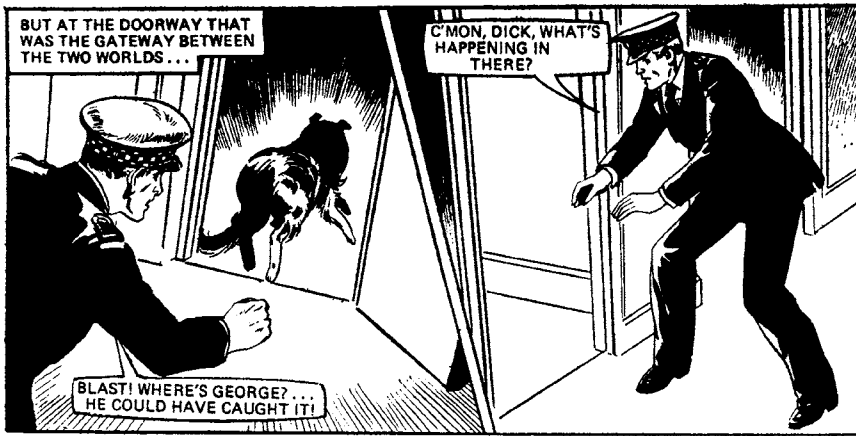
THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN WHEN WE WERE LIVING IN THERE. JAN SAW A DOUBLE OF HER FATHER, THEN I SAW A DOUBLE OF JAN. WE WERE THOUGHT IT WAS JUST JAN MUCKING ABOUT, BUT NOW—



AND IN THE SENTINEL...

LOOK—A DOG! C'MON, YOU COVER THAT OTHER DOOR. I'LL FLUSH HIM OUT THAT WAY.

BUT WHERE'D IT COME FROM? THIS BUILDING'S BEEN SEARCHED I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES NOW. AND WE'VE FOUND NOTHING.



BUT AT THE DOORWAY THAT WAS THE GATEWAY BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS ...

C'MON, DICK, WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?

BLAST! WHERE'S GEORGE?... HE COULD HAVE CAUGHT IT!



A BIT LATE NOW. I'VE CHASED HIM OUT. WHERE WERE YOU THEN?

I WAS HERE ... I'VE BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME. NO DOG CAME OUT OF THAT FLAT.



YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

YEAH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE—FAST, BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR!

A FEW FLOORS BELOW, BUT IN THE OTHER WORLD WHERE JAN HAD COME FACE TO FACE WITH HER DOUBLE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



WH-WHAT'S THAT? S-SOUNDED LIKE SCRATCHING.

OH... MUST BE TIGER, MY DOG.



SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU NAUGHTY THING. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

YOU'D BETTER TIE HIM UP THIS TIME. HE COULD GET US ALL CAUGHT IF HE RUNS OFF AGAIN.



DON'T, JAN... DON'T UPSET YOURSELF. YOUR DOG TIGER GAVE HIS LIFE FOR US... REMEMBER THAT.

YES, SALLY, YOU'RE RIGHT. HE SHOWED MORE CONCERN FOR OTHERS THAN ANYONE ELSE HERE.



JAN—I STILL CAN'T GET USED TO THE FACT YOU AND I LOOK ALIKE—I'M SURE DAD WON'T GO ALONG WITH FERGUS'S PLAN. SALLY'S RIGHT, IT'D MAKE US NO BETTER THAN THE NAZIS WE'RE FIGHTING AGAINST.

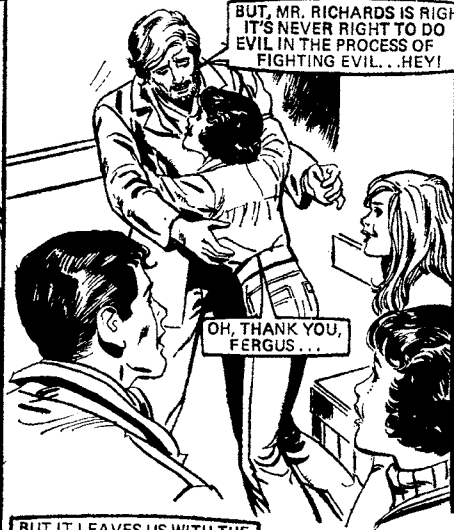
I-I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. I WANT TO SEE MY DAD AGAIN... FOR US ALL TO BE REUNITED IN MY WORLD.

AND SO YOU SHALL, JAN ... WE'VE TALKED FERGUS OUT OF PUTTING UP HIS IDEA TO THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE. WE WON'T INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORLD IN ANY WAY.



I'M SORRY FOR THE WORRY I'VE CAUSED YOU, BUT WE LIVE IN DESPERATE TIMES HERE. IT SOMETIMES CLOUDS OUR JUDGEMENT.

BUT, MR. RICHARDS IS RIGHT. IT'S NEVER RIGHT TO DO EVIL IN THE PROCESS OF FIGHTING EVIL... HEY!



OH, THANK YOU, FERGUS...

SEE, DIDN'T I TELL YOU MY FATHER WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG?



YES... THEY NOT ONLY LOOK ALIKE, YOUR FATHER AND MINE. THEY ARE BOTH GOOD MEN.

BUT IT LEAVES US WITH THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO FREE THE OTHER RICHARDS. NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN RESCUED FROM GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS.

BUT YOU MUST... I MEAN, YOU MUST TRY, PLEASE!

THERE IS ONE WAY... IF I REPLACE HIM. IF NO ONE APPEARS TO HAVE ESCAPED, THEY WON'T BE LOOKING FOR HIM.



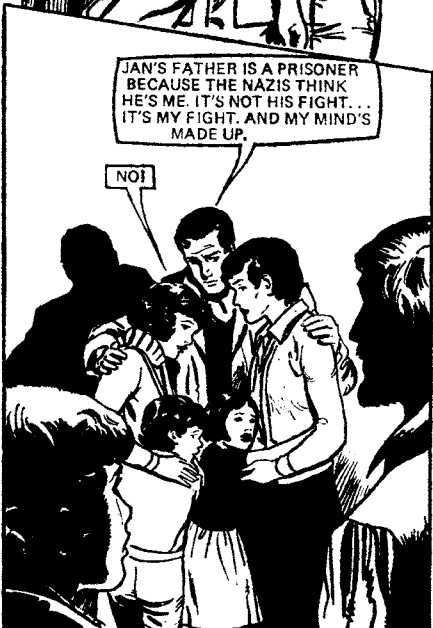
NO, NO! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!



THE GIRL'S RIGHT. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU... THE CAUSE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU.

JAN'S FATHER IS A PRISONER BECAUSE THE NAZIS THINK HE'S ME. IT'S NOT HIS FIGHT... IT'S MY FIGHT. AND MY MIND'S MADE UP.

NO!



WHY DID YOU HAVE TO STUMBLE ON OUR WORLD... WHY? WHY? N-NOW I'M GOING TO LOSE MY DAD!

I'M SORRY... I'M SO TERRIBLY SORRY.



NEXT WEEK
A
Desperate
Act!

THE SENTINELS

ONE OF THE TOWER BLOCKS KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS CONCEALS A MYSTERIOUS PARALLEL WORLD IN WHICH NAZI MIGHT HAS OCCUPIED ENGLAND SINCE 1940. JAN RICHARDS AND HER FATHER HAVE ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLERD INTO THIS NIGHTMARE WORLD ONLY FOR HIM TO BE TAKEN PRISONER BY THE GESTAPO.

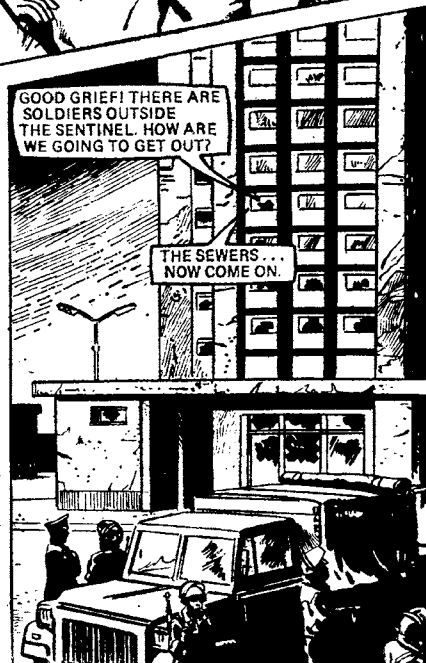
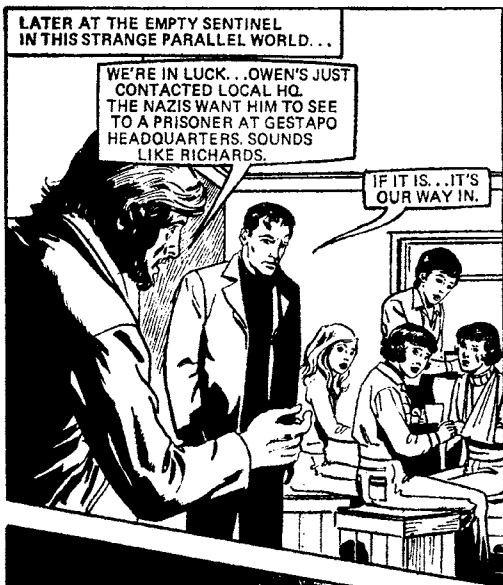
A CHI THE TERRORIST RICHARDS - HE'S PASSED OUT AGAIN!

BETTER GET A DOCTOR. WE DON'T WANT HIM TO DIE BEFORE WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANT FROM HIM.

ALL THE ARMY DOCTORS ARE BUSY... THOSE WHO HAVEN'T GOT THIS ACCURSED FLU. WE'LL HAVE TO USE A CIVILIAN.

THERE'S THAT OWEN DOCTOR WE USED BEFORE. HE LIVES NEAR HERE. I'LL GET HIM PICKED UP.





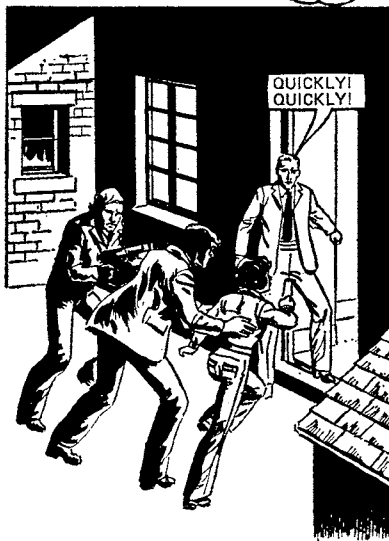


WE USE THE SEWERS LIKE ROADS. BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL. THERE ARE GIANT RATS EVERYWHERE.

LAST TIME I WAS HERE... WAS WITH SALLY. AND MY DOG TIGER DIED SAVING US FROM THE RATS.



ALL CLEAR... LET'S GO.



QUICKLY! QUICKLY!



THEY'RE SENDING A CAR ROUND FOR ME... ANY MINUTE NOW.

TELL THEM AFTERWARDS THAT WE OVERPOWERED THEIR MEN, AND FORCED YOU AT GUNPOINT TO GO WITH US.



HERE THEY COME NOW... ONLY TWO OF THEM.

YOU'D BETTER PUT A HOOD OVER YOUR FACE... DON'T WANT THEM SEEING HOW MUCH YOU LOOK LIKE THEIR PRISONER RICHARDS.



AND MOMENTS LATER-

AAAARGH!

STRUGGLE...AND YOU'RE DEAD!



EXCUSE ME, BUT YOUR OFFICER SAYS WOULD YOU PLEASE COME INSIDE FOR A MINUTE.

JA, HERR DOCTOR.



UUUUUURGH!





EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK – ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS – JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A STRANGE PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAD A DOUBLE THERE. BUT IT WAS A WORLD IN WHICH NAZI MIGHT HAD TRIUMPHED IN 1940. IT WAS ALSO ONE WHERE JAN'S DAD HAD BEEN TORTURED BY THE NAZIS AND NOW SHE HAD JOINED A DESPERATE BID BY PARTISANS TO RESCUE HIM.

THE SENTINELS



DADI
DADI

JAN?

OH, THANK GOODNESS – HE'S COMING ROUND.





LATER, BACK AT THE SENTINEL ...

OH, JAN—YOU'RE SAFE—
THANK GOODNESS.

WHAT HAPPENS
TO US NOW?



WE'VE ARRANGED A SAFE
HOUSE FOR YOU ALL ...
WE'VE GOT TO BLOW THIS
BUILDING UP AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE. THE TWO WORLDS
MUST NEVER MEET AGAIN.

THEN WE'D BETTER
GET PACKED ...



YOU'D BETTER GET OUT
OF THAT UNIFORM.
YOU'D CAUSE QUITE A
STIR IN YOUR WORLD IN
THAT ... AND REMEMBER!
BRICK UP THE GATEWAY
IN YOUR WORLD!

Y-YES!



AND SOON ...

'BYE, SALLY. HOPE THINGS
WORK OUT FOR YOU.

YOU, TOO. THINK OF ME
SOMETIMES, WON'T YOU?
I'D LIKE TO HAVE STAYED
IN YOUR WORLD, BUT
THERE'S NO WAY, IT'D
CAUSE TOO MANY
PROBLEMS.



I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR
DAD. I WISH THERE
WAS SOMETHING ...

I KNOW ... BUT I DON'T THINK
THERE'S ANYTHING ANY-
ONE CAN DO ... LOOK, WE'RE
GOING TO BE ON THE RUN
FOR A LONG TIME. WE CAN'T
REALLY KEEP TIGER.



I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE
HIM. I KNOW YOUR
OWN DOG WAS KILLED
IN MY WORLD ... AND
I'M SURE HE'D BE
HAPPY WITH YOU.

THANK YOU ... AND I'LL
LOOK AFTER HIM,
DON'T WORRY.



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO
TELL EVERYONE
IN OUR WORLD?

THAT WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED ...
THAT IT'S ALL A BLANK.



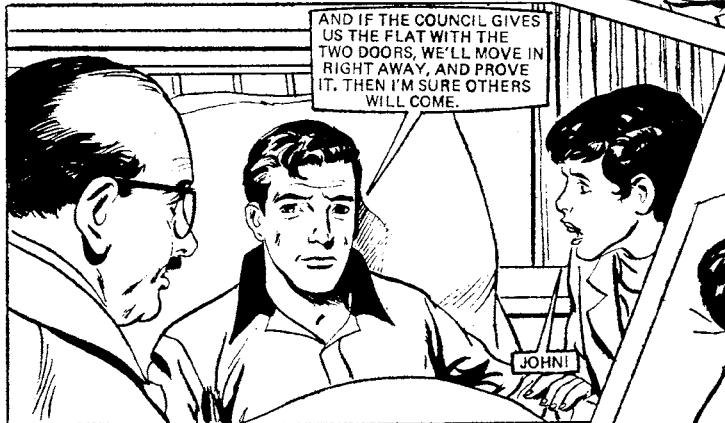
AND ...

LOOK—IT'S RICHARDS
AND HIS DAUGHTER!

B-BUT WE SEARCHED
THAT BUILDING
FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.

YOU DON'T LOOK
WELL, MATE.
BETTER GET YOU
DOWN TO THE
LOCAL HOSPITAL
QUICK.

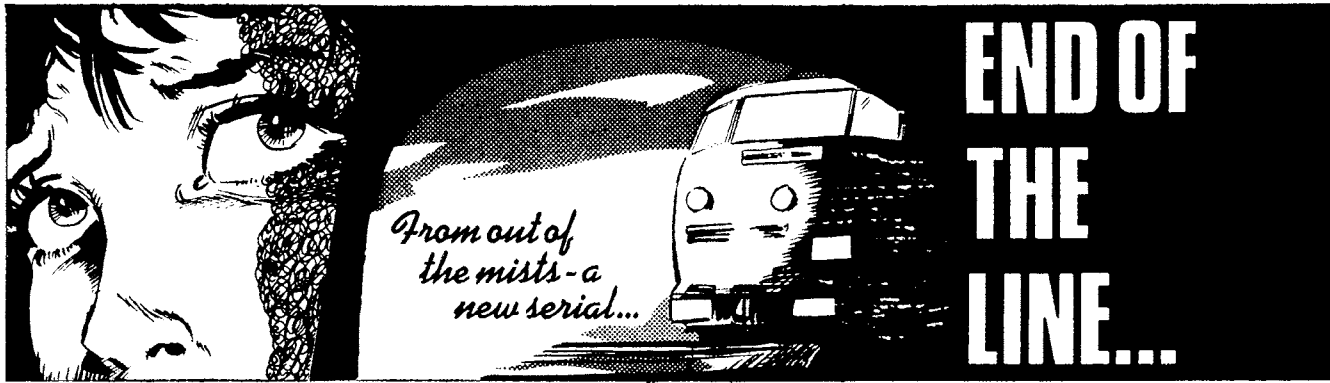
TH-THANK
YOU.





END OF THE LINE...

MALCOLM SHAW • JOHN RICHARDSON
Writer Artist



END OF THE LINE...

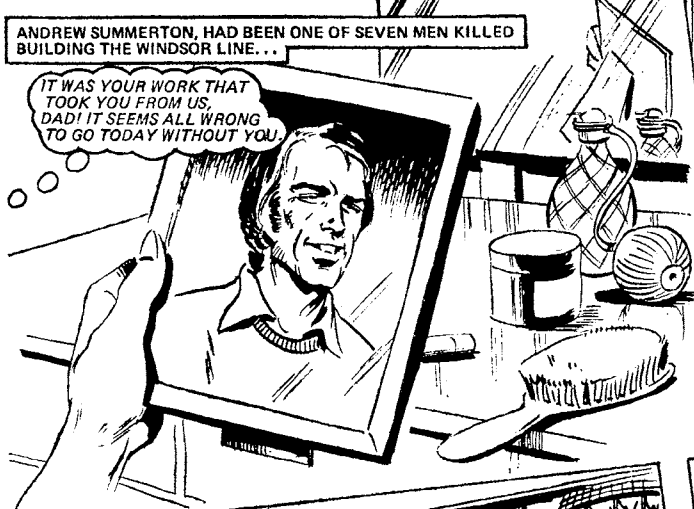
From out of the mists - a new serial...



ANN SUMMERTON SHOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY AND EXCITED. SHE AND HER MOTHER WERE DUE TO JOIN A PARTY OF VIPS, AT THE OPENING OF THE WINDSOR LINE. AT MIDDAY, THEY WOULD BOARD THE FIRST TRAIN TO SPEED THROUGH LONDON'S LATEST UNDERGROUND EXTENSION. BUT ANN HAD A SAD SECRET...

I WISH MUM HADN'T ACCEPTED... I DON'T WANT TO GO.

IT'S ALL SO STUPID, ESPECIALLY NOW MUM WANTS TO MARRY SOMEONE ELSE. NOT HALF AS NICE AS YOU, DAD!



ANDREW SUMMERTON, HAD BEEN ONE OF SEVEN MEN KILLED BUILDING THE WINDSOR LINE...

IT WAS YOUR WORK THAT TOOK YOU FROM US, DAD! IT SEEMS ALL WRONG TO GO TODAY WITHOUT YOU.



HURRY, ANNI! WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME!



COME ON, LOVE. UNCLE NEVILLE'S HERE TO RUN US THERE!

I'M COMING!



HELLO, ANN. ALL READY TO MEET THE LORD MAYOR? I'LL BET YOU'RE EXCITED!

IF YOU MUST KNOW I'D RATHER STAY AT HOME!

REALLY, ANNI!



THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO UNCLE NEVILLE!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MUM! I'M NOT FIVE YEARS OLD AND MR. CHANDLER IS NOT MY UNCLE!



ANN'S RIGHT, LILIAN. SHE'S A YOUNG LADY NOW, AND WITH A MIND OF HER OWN!

YOU'RE MORE UNDERSTANDING THAN I AM, NEVILLE. ANN MAY BE MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD, BUT SHE'S BEYOND ME.



POOR MUM, SHE CAN'T SEE THAT HE'S ONLY AFTER THE INSURANCE MONEY DAD LEFT HER!

IT WOULDN'T BE NATURAL IF ANN DIDN'T MISS HER DADDY, LILIAN, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST TO MAKE IT UP TO HER.



IN THE HEART OF LONDON'S WEST END, LARGE CROWDS GATHER AT THE OFFICIAL OPENING...

THANK YOU, MA'AM. CARRY STRAIGHT ON, THE LORD MAYOR'S PARTY IS GATHERING THERE.



SOON AFTER...



I WISH THIS DAY COULD BE HELD UNDER HAPPIER CIRCUMSTANCES FOR YOURSELF AND ANN, MRS. SUMMERTON.

IT BEATS ME! HOW CAN MUM SAY SUCH THINGS ABOUT DAD, AND CONSIDER MARRYING AN OLD CREEP LIKE CHANDLER?

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT JIM, MR. SUMMERTON, WOULD HAVE BEEN AS PROUD OF THIS MOMENT AS WE ARE OF HIM.

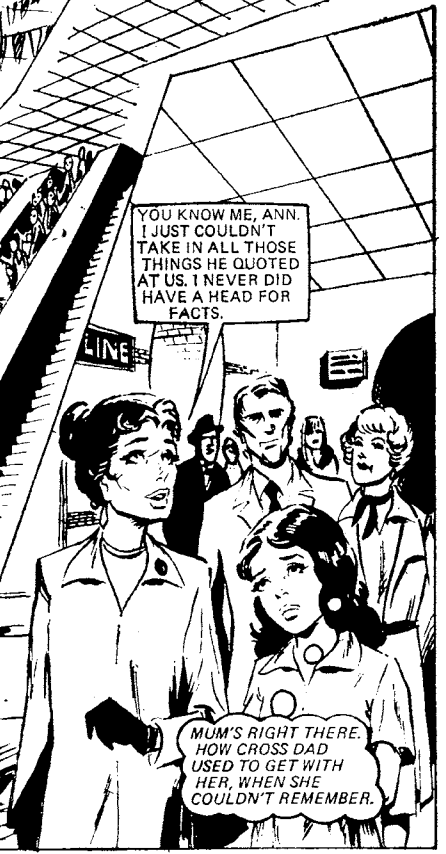


WELL, I HOPE THESE COMMEMORATIVE TICKETS WILL RETAIN FOND MEMORIES OF THIS TRULY GREAT DAY.

THANK YOU, SIR.

COO! WHAT A DROP, IT MAKES ME FEEL QUITE DIZZY!

IT'S TWICE AS DEEP AS ANY EXISTING LINE, MUM. DAD TOLD US THAT ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION.



YOU KNOW ME, ANN. I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IN ALL THOSE THINGS HE QUOTED AT US. I NEVER DID HAVE A HEAD FOR FACTS.

MUM'S RIGHT THERE. HOW CROSS DAD USED TO GET WITH HER, WHEN SHE COULDN'T REMEMBER.



KINDLY TAKE YOUR SEATS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THE TRAIN LEAVES IN APPROXIMATELY FOUR MINUTES.

ISN'T EVERYTHING LOVELY AND NEW, ANN?



BUT HER DAUGHTER'S THOUGHTS WERE ELSEWHERE...

SOMEWHERE UP THAT ROTTEN TUNNEL MY DAD STILL LIES BURIED. WHY DO I FEEL SO NERVOUS?

COME ON, ANNI WE DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!



I'VE NEVER FELT SO STRANGE BEFORE.

AS THE STATIONS OF THE WINDSOR LINE FLASHED BY, ANN'S MIND BECAME EVEN MORE PANICKY...

THE SEATS ARE SO COMFORTABLE, AND IT SEEMS TO GO MUCH FASTER THAN THE OTHER TUBE TRAINS...

WE'RE NEARLY AT THE SECTION WHERE DAD'S ACCIDENT HAPPENED...



WHAT IS IT...? WHAT'S HAPPENING?



IN THE NEXT FANTASTIC MOMENT...

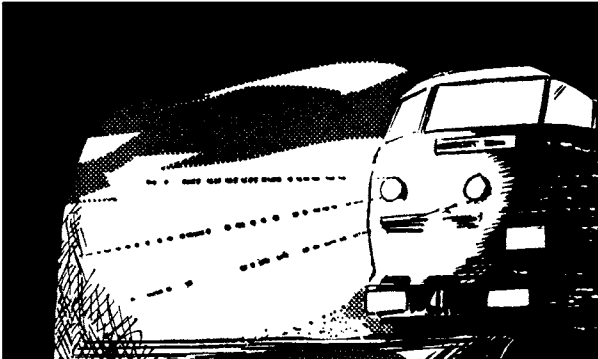
PEOPLE IN RAGS, WORKING. WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

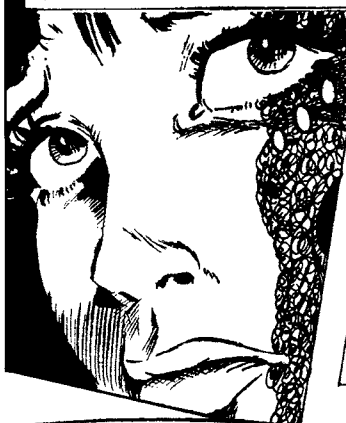


NEXT WEEK
Ticket to mystery

END OF THE LINE...



ANN SUMMERTON AND HER MUM WERE AMONG THE SPECIAL GUESTS MAKING THE FIRST JOURNEY ON THE WINDSOR LINE - LONDON'S LATEST UNDERGROUND EXTENSION. SEVERAL MEN, INCLUDING HER FATHER, HAD BEEN LOST DURING A CAVE-IN DURING ITS CONSTRUCTION. WHEN ANN THOUGHT SHE SAW THOSE MEN WORKING IN A TUNNEL SHE PASSED OUT. SHE WOKE UP SOME HOURS LATER AT HOME...



IT WAS ALL SO VIVID I SAW DAD AND HIS PALS - I DID! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN HALLUCINATION!

WHAT'S COME OVER HER, DOCTOR?

IT'S CLEAR THAT ANN IS SUFFERING EMOTIONALLY, THE LOSS OF HER FATHER.

WOULD THAT BE EXPLAINED AWAY BY RESENTMENT TO ME, DOCTOR? MRS. SUMMERTON AND I, PLAN TO GET MARRIED SOON.



VERY MUCH SO. ANN IS AT AN AGE WHERE SHE WOULD FIND IT EASY TO FEEL THREATENED.



THEN, IT'S EVEN POSSIBLE SHE INVENTED THE ENTIRE EPISODE TO KEEP MRS. SUMMERTON AND MYSELF APART?

OH, NEVILLE, SHE NEVER WOULD! SURELY?

UMMMM... SHE WOULD HAVE TO BE A BRILLIANT ACTRESS AND DISLIKE YOU A GREAT DEAL, MR. CHANDLER.

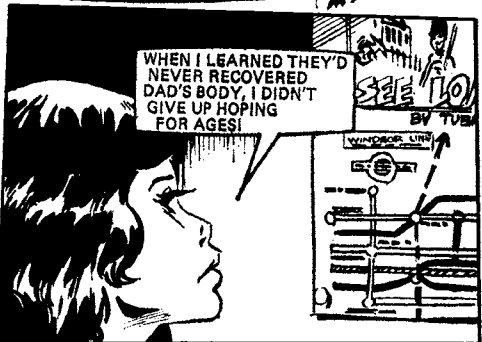


AND NEVILLE TRIES SO AWFULLY HARD, DOCTOR. THE FAULT'S NOT HIS.

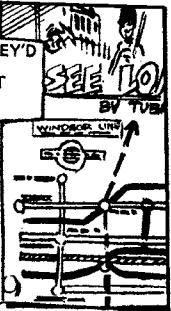


THAT CREEP CHANDLER! MUM HALF BELIEVES HIM ABOUT ME MAKING ALL THIS UP. BUT I'M NOT!

THE STRANGE THING IS - I THOUGHT I SAW DAD AND THESE MEN WORKING IN A FIELD! BUT HOW COULD SUCH A PLACE EXIST, HUNDREDS OF FEET UNDER THE MIDDLE OF LONDON? P-PERHAPS I AM HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?



WHEN I LEARNED THEY'D NEVER RECOVERED DAD'S BODY, I DIDN'T GIVE UP HOPING FOR AGES!



WITH ALL THESE NIGHTMARISH THOUGHTS TURNING AROUND IN HER MIND, ANN DRIFTED OFF INTO FITFUL SLEEP...

CHEERIO, GIRLS!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

IF YOU DON'T HELP US, ANN, WE'RE DONE FOR!

DON'T BE SILLY, ANN. BEING A TUNNELLING ENGINEER IS HIS JOB. THAT'S HOW HE EARNS OUR MONEY.

I WISH DADDY DIDN'T HAVE TO GO IN THERE, HE MIGHT GET HURT!

AAAAGH!

OH, DAD... OOOH!

I WON'T FORGET YOU... NEVER... NEVER... HUH?

YOU WERE MAKING SUCH A COMMOTION, I THOUGHT WE'D BETTER WAKE YOU UP, DEAR.

WANT TO TELL US ABOUT IT, SWEETHEART?

THERE'S NOTHING TO TELL. IT WAS A LOAD OF JUMBLED NONSENSE. I CAN'T REMEMBER PROPERLY ANY WAY!

DREAMING WERE YOU, LOVE?

I WOULDN'T TELL YOU A THING, UNCLE PRECIOUS NEVILLE, YOU'LL TWIST EVERYTHING I SAY!

UNCLE NEVILLE SUGGESTED WE MIGHT GO OUT FOR THE DAY, BUT I TOLD HIM YOU WOULDN'T FEEL UP TO IT, DEAR.

THERE THEY GO! I'M BETTER LEFT ON MY OWN. I'VE THINGS I MUST DO!

DON'T BE DAFT, MUM. THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP YOU GOING. I'LL GET UP AND WATCH TELEVISION OR SOMETHING.





WITH HER HEART BEATING, ANN RETRACED HER PREVIOUS ROUTE...





THEY'RE WHIPPING SOMEBODY!

MIND THE DOORS



IT'S DAD - THEY'RE BEATING DAD!



NO! NO! THOSE EYES THEY'RE HORRIBLE - KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



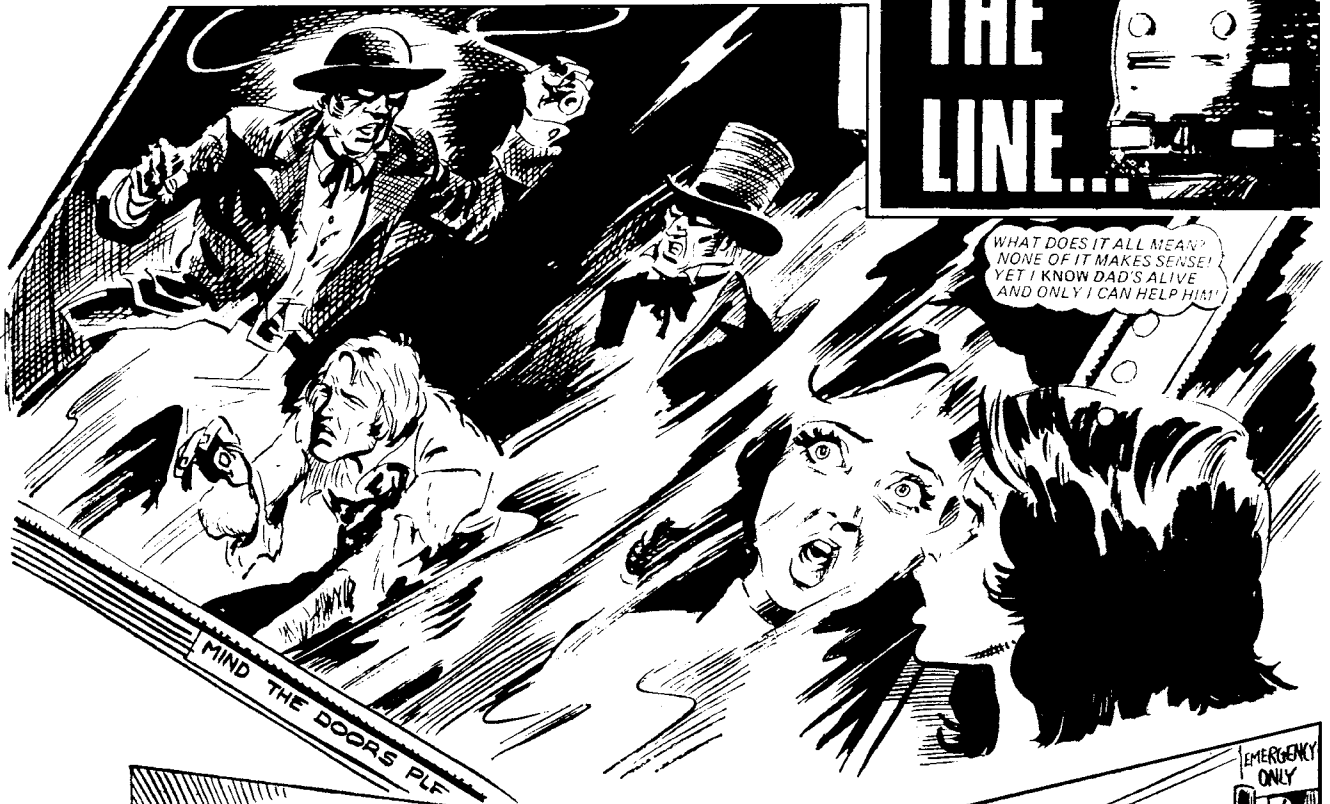
DAD! I MUST SAVE DAD!

MIND THE DOORS

NEXT WEEK
Mind the Doors!

ON THE FIRST TRAIN TO TRAVEL LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR LINE, ARE ANN SUMMERTON AND HER MOTHER. HER FATHER, AN ENGINEER, HAS DISAPPEARED DURING ITS CONSTRUCTION AND ASSUMED DEAD. PASSING THE SPOT WHERE THIS AND OTHER ACCIDENTS HAVE OCCURRED, SHE SEES HER FATHER. THE FAMILY DOCTOR PUTS THIS DOWN TO EMOTIONAL STRESS, BUT NEVILLE CHANDLER SUGGESTS SHE HAS MADE IT UP TO STOP HER MOTHER MARRYING HIM. NOW ANN HAS UNDERTAKEN A SECOND JOURNEY ALONG THE WINDSOR LINE...

END OF THE LINE...





IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE GONE!

HUH?



MINUTES LATER ...

STOPPING A TRAIN WITHOUT A GOOD REASON IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE, YOUNG LADY! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?

... ER ... WANTED TO SEE ...



WANTED TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN! I KNOW HER TYPE! NO CONSIDERATION!

AREN'T YOU BEING RATHER HASTY?



WHAT MADE YOU DO IT, DEAR?

MY DAD IS DEAD ... B-BUT I-I THOUGHT I SAW HIM!



ANN GAVE IN TO TEARS ...

HOW CAN I EVER EXPLAIN? THEY'LL THINK I'M DOTTY!



I'M SURE I'VE SEEN THAT KID BEFORE!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, LOVE.

CHEER UP, DEAR. YOU PROBABLY WON'T HEAR ANOTHER THING.



ALLOWED TO LEAVE, ANN QUICKLY LEFT AT THE NEXT STATION.

HEY, KID! HANG ON!

WHAT DOES HE WANT?



I'M A PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE DAILY GLOBE AND I NEVER FORGET A FACE. I SAW YOU RECENTLY. WHERE WAS IT?

GO AWAY! I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS!



HERE! COME BACK!

STUPID IDIOT! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



WHILST THE NEWSPAPER MAN ARGUED WITH THE ANGRY CABBY, ANN MADE GOOD HER ESCAPE ...

I'LL GO AND SEE OLD MR. CARSTAIRS. SEE IF HE KNOWS ANY MORE ABOUT THE WINDSOR LINE.



SOON ...

I'M IN LUCK, HE'S THERE!



DO YOU REMEMBER ME, MR. CARSTAIRS?

WHY, IT'S PETER SUMMERTON'S LASS! MY, HOW YOU'VE GROWN!



WELL, IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO SEE AN OLD FRIEND, BUT WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, ANN?

HOW CAN I TELL HIM THE TRUTH? HE'D NEVER BELIEVE ME.



I'M DOING A SCHOOL PROJECT ON THE WINDSOR LINE. DAD ONCE SAID YOU KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT TRAINS THAT EVER WAS.

I KNOW A FAIR BIT, ANN. WHAT IS IT YOU WANTED IN PARTICULAR?



DAD TOLD ME THERE WAS AN EARLIER ATTEMPT TO BUILD A LINE IN THE SAME PLACE. WAS THAT RIGHT?

THAT WOULD BE THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE.

IT WAS ALL HUSHED UP, BUT RUMOUR HAD IT THAT AN ENTIRE TRAIN WAS LOST IN A TUNNEL COLLAPSE.

THEY BRICKED THE ENTIRE SECTION UP. NOBODY KNOWS ITS EXACT POSITION.

I HAVE A MAP SOMEWHERE GIVING THE LIKELY ROUTE, I'LL LOOK IT OUT FOR YOU NEXT TIME.

THAT'LL BE REALLY HELPFUL.

LEAVING THE SHOP ...

MY FRIEND SPOTTED YOU AT THE WINDSOR LINE OPENING, ANN. LIKE TO TELL US WHY YOU PULLED THAT EMERGENCY BRAKE?

BEFORE ANN COULD SAY A WORD ...

ANN! YOUR MOTHER IS SICK WITH WORRY! YOU'D BETTER JOIN HER!

LOOK THIS WAY, ANN!

COME ON, LOVE, TELL US AND WE'LL GO!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, ANN? WE KNOW YOUR DAD WAS KILLED ON THE WINDSOR LINE ...

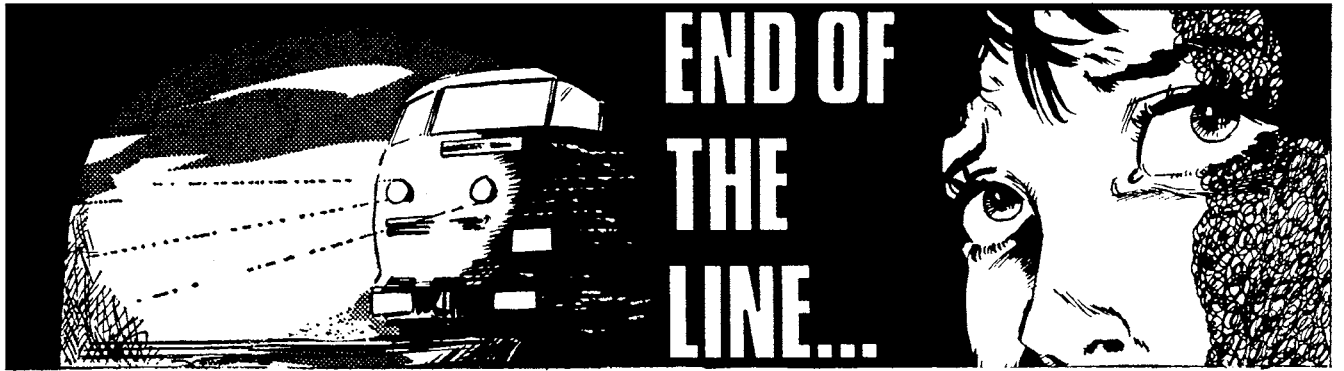
HUH?

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, GENTLEMEN. MISS SUMMERTON HAS HER OWN REASONS FOR WANTING EVERYONE TO THINK HER FATHER IS ALIVE!

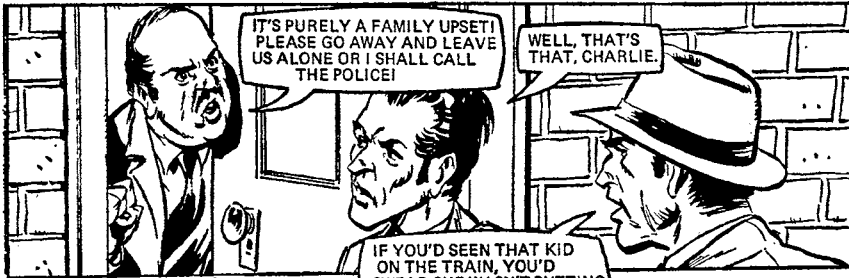
SHE'S GOING TO BE BUSY EXPLAINING HER BEHAVIOUR TO HER MOTHER! GOODNIGHT!

AND BY THE LOOK ON MUM'S FACE, SHE ISN'T GOING TO BELIEVE A WORD I SAY!

NEXT WEEK
Tunnel terror!



END OF THE LINE...

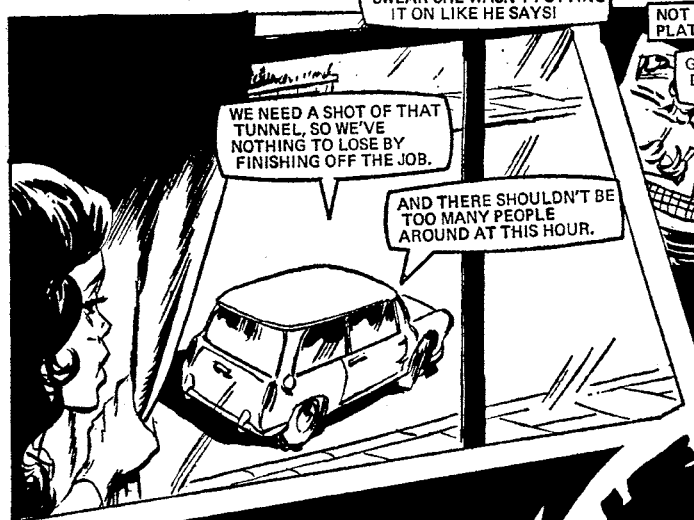


IT'S PURELY A FAMILY UPSET! PLEASE GO AWAY AND LEAVE US ALONE OR I SHALL CALL THE POLICE!

WELL, THAT'S THAT, CHARLIE.

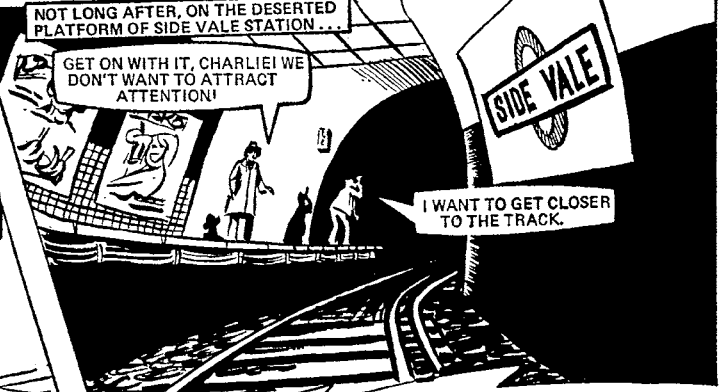
IF YOU'D SEEN THAT KID ON THE TRAIN, YOU'D SWEAR SHE WASN'T PUTTING IT ON LIKE HE SAYS!

A MYSTERY SURROUNDING THE WINDSOR LINE, LONDON'S LATEST UNDERGROUND EXTENSION, IS GETTING ANN SUMMERTON DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO TROUBLE. THOUGH ANNE'S FATHER WAS REPORTED DEAD AFTER A ROCKFALL DURING THE LINE'S CONSTRUCTION, HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND, AND ANNE BELIEVES HIM STILL ALIVE. ANNE HAS DISCOVERED THERE WAS A VICTORIAN LINE, THE PRINCE ALBERT, BUILT NEAR THE WINDSOR LINE, BUT IT WAS SEALED UP AFTER A DISASTER KILLED A WHOLE TRAINLOAD OF PEOPLE. NOW NEWSMEN ARE PESTERING ANN...



WE NEED A SHOT OF THAT TUNNEL, SO WE'VE NOTHING TO LOSE BY FINISHING OFF THE JOB.

AND THERE SHOULDN'T BE TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND AT THIS HOUR.

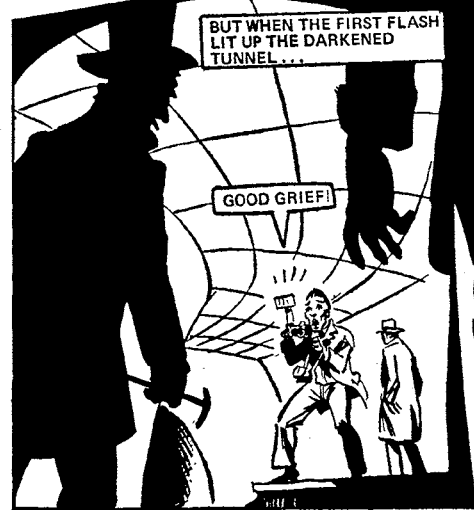


NOT LONG AFTER, ON THE DESERTED PLATFORM OF SIDE VALE STATION...

GET ON WITH IT, CHARLIE! WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!



I WANT TO GET CLOSER TO THE TRACK.



BUT WHEN THE FIRST FLASH LIT UP THE DARKENED TUNNEL...

GOD GRIEF!



TAKE THEM!

MEANWHILE AT THE SUMMERTON HOUSE ...

IT SEEMS QUITE CLEAR TO ME, LILLIAN. ANN HAS MADE UP THIS ELABORATE TALE TO PREVENT US MARRYING.

I DID SEE DADI! I DON'T CARE HOW CRAZY IT IS, I JUST KNOW DAD IS STILL ALIVE AND NEEDS OUR HELP!

YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, MUM! THE SECOND TIME, I SAW DAD BEING BEATEN BY A MAN WITH A WHIP! IT WAS TERRIBLE!

I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE YOU, ANN DEAR, BUT AS UNCLE NEVILLE SAYS, IT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE!

I THINK IT'S BEST THAT ANN GOES TO BED. WITH A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP SHE MIGHT SEE THINGS MORE SENSIBLY.

UNCLE NEVILLE'S RIGHT, ANN. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT AGAIN IN THE MORNING.

HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS WHEN HE SMILES LIKE THAT. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, BUT I DAREN'T MAKE ANOTHER FUSS.

THEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT ...

ER ... YES, THEY WERE HERE. BUT WE SENT THEM AWAY. IT WAS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING. MY DAUGHTER HASN'T BEEN WELL.

WHO IS IT, MUM?

IT WAS THE 'DAILY GLOBE.' THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIND THOSE TWO MEN THEY SENT HERE EARLIER.

REALLY?...

HEY, I WONDER IF THEY WENT BACK TO THE WINDSOR LINE? IF THEY DID AND THEY'VE DISAPPEARED, IT COULD HAVE A CONNECTION WITH DADI!

STOP THAT, ANNI!



MRS. SUMMERTON COULD TAKE NO MORE...

BUT DON'T YOU SEE... OUCH!

YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT NEARLY TWO YEARS AGO! I'VE ACCEPTED IT—SO MUST YOU!



I WASN'T SURE BEFORE, BUT NEVILLE IS RIGHT, YOU NEED TO SEE A DOCTOR, MY GIRL! A SPECIAL DOCTOR!

MUM'S NEVER HIT ME BEFORE... AND IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF THAT ROTTEN BOYFRIEND OF HERS!

LATER THAT WEEK, ANN FOUND HERSELF TALKING TO DR. CULPER...



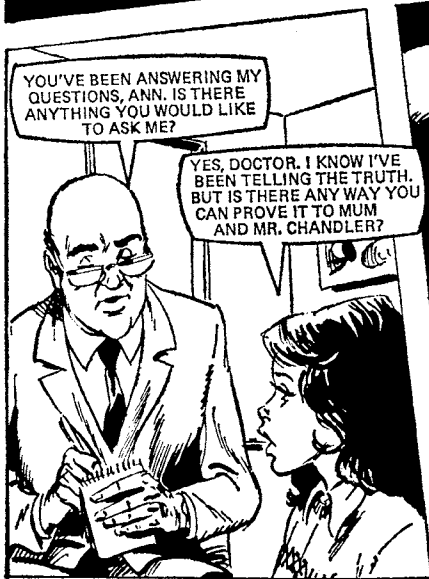
IT'S NO USE RUNNING AWAY, THAT WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE. I HAVE TO STICK IT OUT, UNTIL I FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE DISASTER ON THE VICTORIAN PRINCE ALBERT LINE... I JUST FEEL THERE'S A CONNECTION.



AND YOU NEVER EXPERIENCED ANY THOUGHTS OR DREAMS ABOUT YOUR LATE FATHER BEFORE GOING ON THE WINDSOR LINE, ANN?

NO, SIR.

SO FAR, THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS I IMAGINED. DR. CULPER SEEMS VERY NICE. HE MIGHT EVEN HELP.



YOU'VE BEEN ANSWERING MY QUESTIONS, ANN. IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO ASK ME?

YES, DOCTOR. I KNOW I'VE BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH. BUT IS THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN PROVE IT TO MUM AND MR. CHANDLER?



WELL, IT'S NOT MY PRACTICE TO USE IT SO SOON. BUT HYPNOSIS WOULD SEEM THE ONLY METHOD.

PLEASE, DR. CULPER! I CAN'T GO ON HAVING EVERYONE THINKING I'M EITHER CRAZY OR A CLEVER LIAR!



SOON...

BY THE TIME I COUNT TO TEN YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF IN A DEEP, DEEP SLEEP.



YOU'VE REACHED THE HALFWAY POINT TO SIDE VALE STATION, ANN. WHAT DO YOU SEE?

RAGGED FIGURES...

THEIR EYES... THEIR EYES! OH, NO! NO!... AAAARGHI



ANN HAD IDLED THROUGH ABOUT THREE MAGAZINES WHEN...

GOOD GRIEF! IT SAYS THIS LORD VICARY BUILT THE VICTORIAN PRINCE ALBERT LINE. HE WAS AMONGST THOSE ON THE TRAIN WHEN THE TUNNEL COLLAPSED...



WAKE-UP, ANNI!

NOW YOU SIT THERE AND HAVE A BROWSE THROUGH THOSE MAGAZINES WHILE I SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER AND MR. CHANDLER.



DID IT WORK, DOCTOR? DID I TELL YOU ANYTHING?

QUITE A LOT, ANN, AND NOW WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT PUTTING THINGS RIGHT.



WELL, AT LEAST HE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL THEM I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.



LORD SEFTON ROLAND VICARY... THE MAD GENIUS WHO VANISHED!

AT THE SAME TIME, IN DR. CULPER'S NEARBY CONSULTING ROOM...



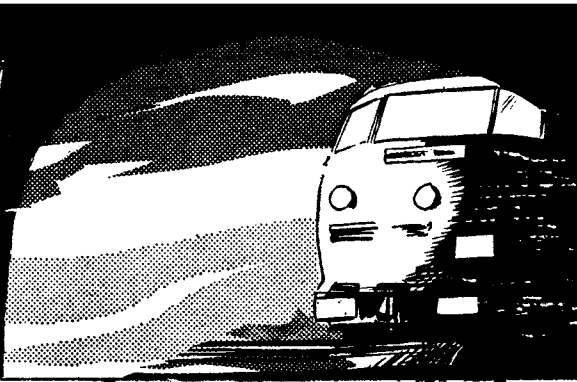
HIS HOUSE IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. IF ONLY I COULD GET THERE, I BET I'D LEARN SOMETHING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. IF SHE REALLY SAW THESE THINGS WHEN HYPNOTISED, ARE YOU SAYING THEY'RE TRUE...?

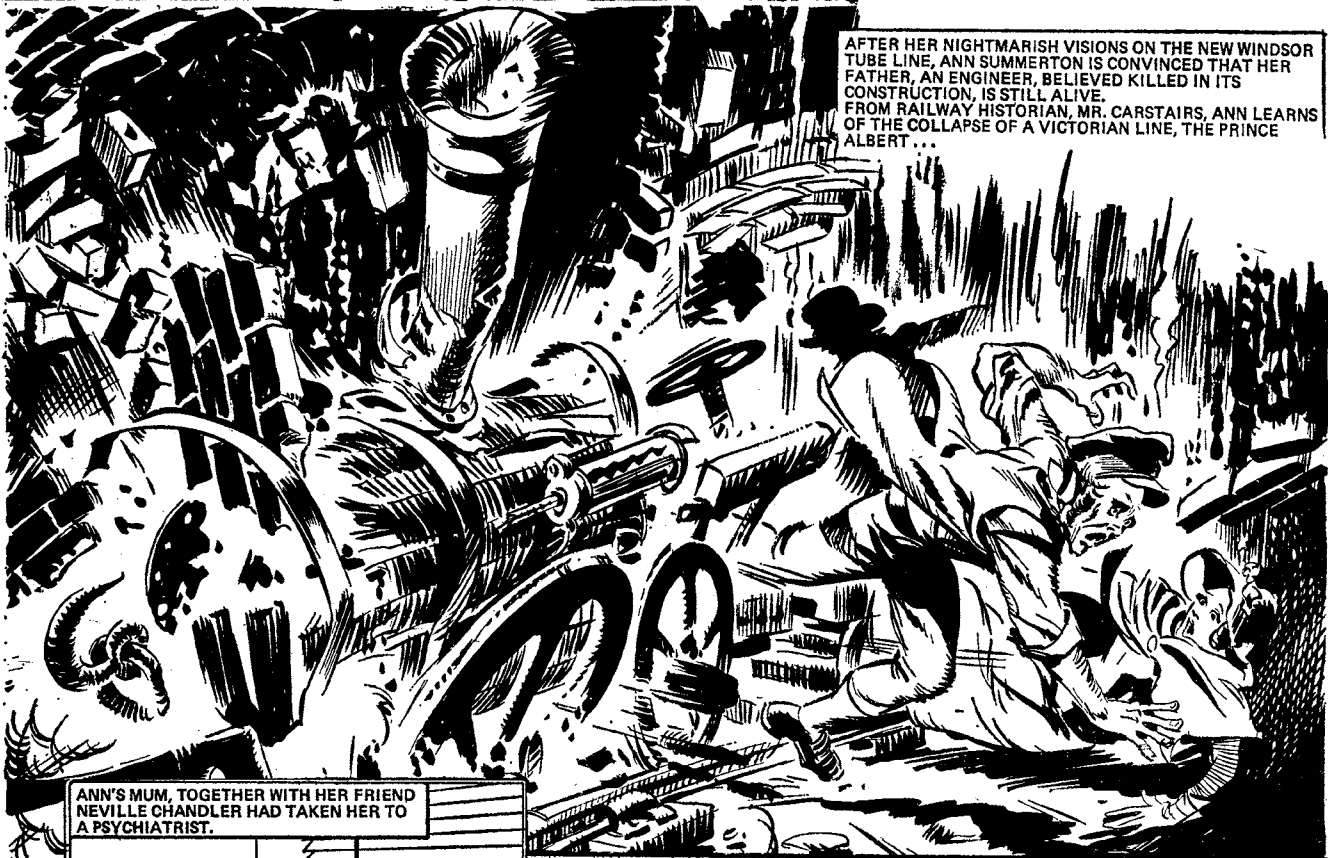


OF COURSE NOT! THERE ARE NOT PEOPLE DRESSED LIKE VICTORIANS LIVING IN LONDON'S UNDERGROUND SYSTEM. NO, YOUR DAUGHTER'S A VERY SICK GIRL.

NEXT WEEK
No one to turn to!



END OF THE LINE...



AFTER HER NIGHTMARISH VISIONS ON THE NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, ANN SUMMERTON IS CONVINCED THAT HER FATHER, AN ENGINEER, BELIEVED KILLED IN ITS CONSTRUCTION, IS STILL ALIVE. FROM RAILWAY HISTORIAN, MR. CARSTAIRS, ANN LEARNS OF THE COLLAPSE OF A VICTORIAN LINE, THE PRINCE ALBERT ...

ANN'S MUM, TOGETHER WITH HER FRIEND NEVILLE CHANDLER HAD TAKEN HER TO A PSYCHIATRIST.

A SPECIAL HOSPITAL? IS ANN REALLY THAT SICK?

WITH CAREFUL NURSING, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL MAKE A COMPLETE RECOVERY, MRS. SUMMERTON.

IT'S FOR HER OWN GOOD, LILIAN.

YOU COULD EASILY MISTAKE THE STAPLEFORD CLINIC FOR A COUNTRY CLUB.

AND IT WILL ALSO GET THE MEDDLING LITTLE CAT OUT OF THE WAY!







SOON...

YOU'RE IN LUCK, YOUNG ANN. THIS OLD MAP SHOWS THE EXACT ROUTE.

YOU THINK IT'S GENUINE, MR. CARSTAIRS?

DON'T SEE WHY NOT. AND IF IT IS LOOK WHERE IT BISECTS THE NEW WINDSOR LINE!

HALFWAY BETWEEN PACKER STREET AND SIDE VALE!

ANN PRODUCED THE ARTICLE SHE HAD TORN FROM DR. CULPER'S OLD MAGAZINE...

IS THAT THE SAME LORD VICARY WHO BUILT THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE, MR. CARSTAIRS?

THAT'S HIM, ANN. STRANGE COVE BY ALL ACCOUNTS.

ANN LEFT, STILL UNSURE OF WHAT SHE COULD DO...

HIS LORDSHIP HAD STRONG VIEWS ABOUT THE ARISTOCRACY GIVING AWAY POWER. HE DIDN'T APPROVE OF THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION.

VERY ECCENTRIC. BUT BIT OF A GENIUS ALL THE SAME.

YES, THE ARTICLE SAYS HE WAS ALWAYS DABBLING IN MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENTS THAT HE MOSTLY KEPT TO HIMSELF!

THAT'S WHAT I READ. SO, WHY PUT MONEY INTO BUILDING AN UNDERGROUND RAILWAY?

I CAN'T GO TO THE POLICE. THEY'RE PROBABLY LOOKING FOR ME AS A DANGEROUS NUT IF CHANDLER'S GOT TO THEM.

THEN ANN SPOTTED A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE.

IT'S HOPELESS... UNLESS! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

'GLOBE' MEN VANISH

YOU SAY YOU KNOW WHERE OUR REPORTER AND PHOTOGRAPHER ARE?

DAILY GLOBE

THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GLOBE LISTENED WITH SURPRISING PATIENCE...

WHY CAN'T YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING, OR SOMEONE DOWN THERE, WHO MIGHT WANT TO KIDNAP THEM?

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. NOBODY BELIEVES SUCH A BARMY STORY!

I DIDN'T SAY THAT. YOU SEE, MY REPORTER'S CAR WAS FOUND ABANDONED CLOSE TO PACKER STREET STATION, WHICH COULD CONFIRM YOUR THEORY!

I'M PUTTING MYSELF OUT ON A LIMB, BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO REPEAT EVERYTHING TO THE POLICE!

THANKS, MR. FRANKLIN!

ANN SUMMERTON FOUND THAT A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER COULD WORK MIRACLES.

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, ANN. STOPPING AN UNDERGROUND SERVICE IN THE RUSH HOUR WILL COST A FORTUNE!

SIDE VA

SHE'S RIGHT, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? MY DAD'S IN THERE, I KNOW HE IS!

OKAY, MEN. THE TUNNEL'S CLEAR AND THE POWER IS OFF! COMB EVERY INCH OF THE TRACK AND THE WALLS!

CAN'T WE GO, TOO?

MY ORDERS ARE TO KEEP YOU HERE!

PLEASE, PLEASE, PROVE I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

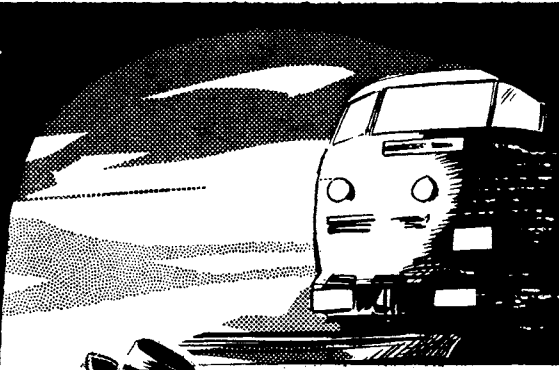
SOME HUNDRED METRES OR SO ALONG THE SAME TUNNEL...

THEY'VE STOPPED THE TRAINS!

A YE! AND I CAN HEAR VOICES! MANY VOICES!

I THINK THEY BE SEARCHING THE TRACK! THE MASTER SHOULD BE TOLD, AT ONCE!

NEXT WEEK
Eyes in the night!



END OF THE LINE...



ANN SUMMERTON IS CONVINCED HER FATHER SURVIVED A TUNNEL FALL, WHEN WORKING ON THE NEW WINDSOR UNDERGROUND LINE, THOUGH HER MOTHER AND HER FRIEND NEVILLE CHANDLER SCOFF, SHE HAS PERSUADED THE EDITOR OF THE 'DAILY GLOBE' TO HELP GET THE TUNNEL SEARCHED, AFTER TWO OF HIS NEWSMEN DISAPPEARED -

QUICKLY, BROCK, BACK TO THE TRAP! THEY'RE NEARLY UPON US!



ANCIENT MECHANISMS RESPONDED TO THE PULLING OF A CONCEALED LEVER, AND ...



MOVE! CURSE YOUR HIDE!

HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE THERE!



BUT AT THE SAME SPOT SECONDS LATER ...

WHAT IS IT?

NOTHING! YOUNG BARNARD IS SEEING BOGEYMEN, THAT'S ALL! CAREFUL, LAD, OR YOU'LL BE PUT WITH THAT NUTTY KID!



ON THE DESERTED PLATFORM BEHIND THE INVESTIGATORS...

BUT YOUR DAD WAS KILLED BUILDING THE LINE TWO YEARS AGO, ANN.

I WISH THEY'D LET ME GO. I KNOW DAD'S IN THERE SOMEWHERE!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE CALL OUT!

YOUR IMAGINATION REALLY DOES WORK OVERTIME! COME ON, LET'S GET A CUP OF TEA!

I DON'T WANT CUPS OF TEA! I DON'T WANT TO BE HUMOURED!

ANN MADE HER DECISION. . .



HEY!

SORRY, BUT IF I'M GOING TO HELP DAD, I WON'T DO IT STAYING WITH YOU!



COME BACK!

THE SEARCH PARTY MUST BE WELL UP THE TUNNEL, BY NOW.



PHEW! THANK GODDNESS SHE HASN'T SPOTTED ME!



I NEED A TORCH!

FUMBLING HER WAY ALONG THE TUNNEL WAY, ANN'S HAND SUDDENLY TOUCHED SOMETHING METALLIC. . .



WHAT'S THAT? IT FEELS LIKE OLD IRONWORK! HOW ODD. . . IT'S WARM! AND IT'S SORT OF TINGLING. . .



AND IN THE NEXT TERRIBLE SECOND, THE GIRL REALISED THE SIGNIFICANCE. . .

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN. . .

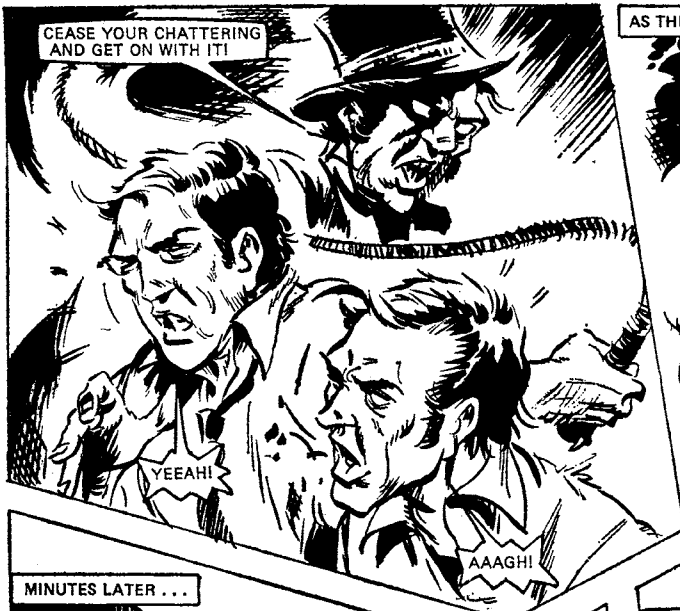
AN EERIE WORLD UNFOLDED BEFORE HER. . .



THEN ANN RECOGNISED TWO LESS WRETCHED FIGURES. . .



IT'S THE MISSING REPORTER AND PHOTOGRAPHER!



CEASE YOUR CHATTERING AND GET ON WITH IT!

YEEAH!

AAAGH!



AS THE BRUTISH FACE MOVED FROM SHADOW...

THEIR EYES! THEIR EYES! OOH... OOH...



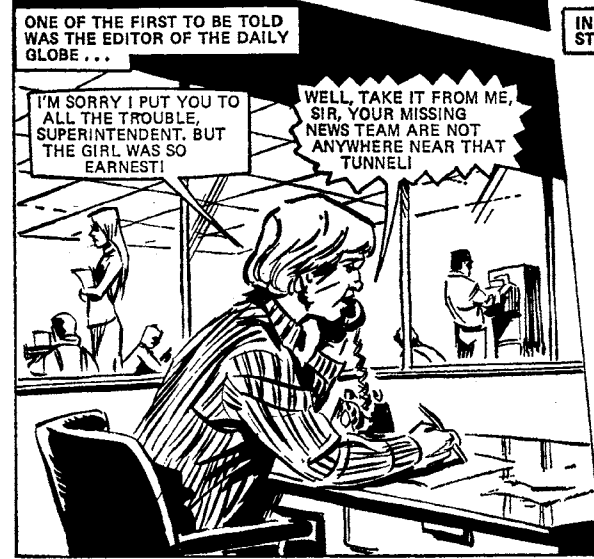
MINUTES LATER...

THERE SHE IS! BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?



TRIPPED OVER IN THE DARK AND BANGED HER HEAD BY THE LOOK OF IT!

POOR KID, IT'S HARD TO FEEL ANGRY WITH HER.



ONE OF THE FIRST TO BE TOLD WAS THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GLOBE...

I'M SORRY I PUT YOU TO ALL THE TROUBLE, SUPERINTENDENT. BUT THE GIRL WAS SO EARNEST!

WELL, TAKE IT FROM ME, SIR, YOUR MISSING NEWS TEAM ARE NOT ANYWHERE NEAR THAT TUNNEL!

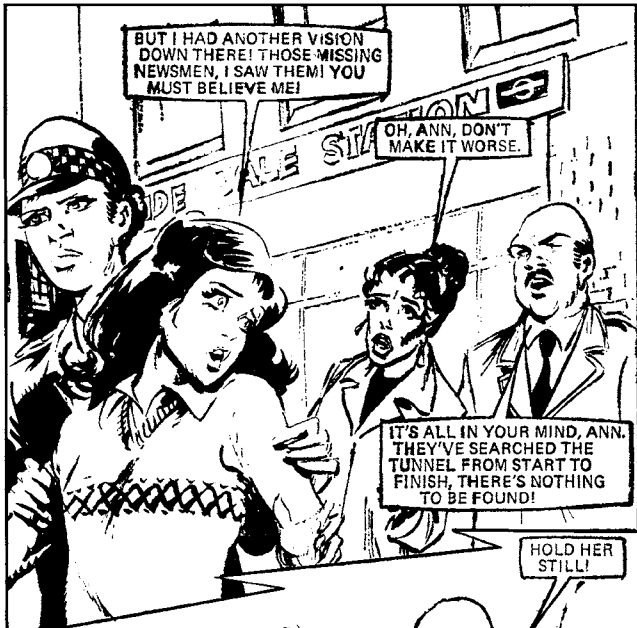
IN THE FRESH AIR OUTSIDE VALE UNDERGROUND STATION ANN SUMMERTON'S SENSES RETURNED...



WHAT HAPPENED...? OH, YES, I REMEMBER...

AMBULANCE!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, ANNE LOVE, MUM'S HERE.



BUT I HAD ANOTHER VISION DOWN THERE! THOSE MISSING NEWSMEN, I SAW THEM! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!

OH, ANN, DON'T MAKE IT WORSE.

IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND, ANN. THEY'VE SEARCHED THE TUNNEL FROM START TO FINISH, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE FOUND!

HOLD HER STILL!

ANN'S HATRED OF THE MAN BOILED OVER ...



... WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! BECAUSE MY DAD IS STILL ALIVE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!



YOU'LL BE FINE AFTER YOU'VE HAD PROPER TREATMENT. NOW BE A GOOD GIRL, YOU'RE UPSETTING YOUR MOTHER!

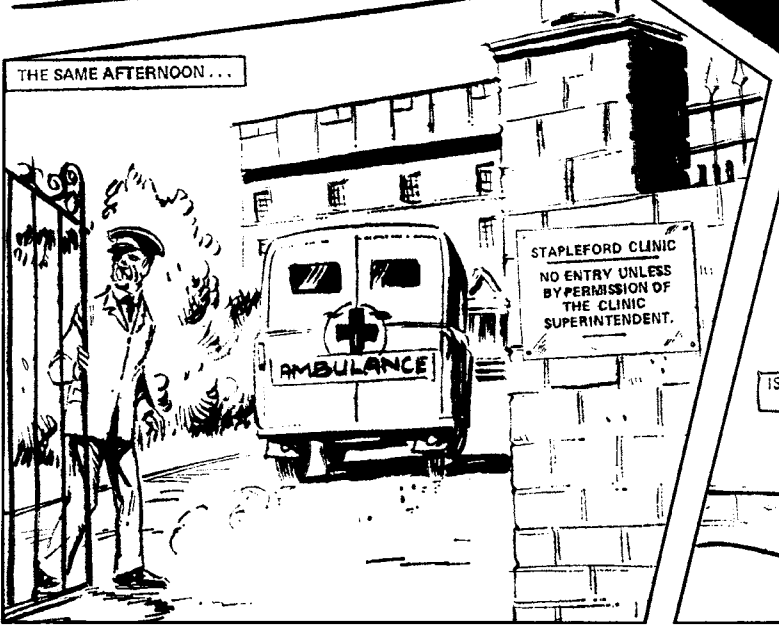
THAT'S JUST LIKE YOU, NEVILLE CHANDLER! YOU WANT ME OUT OF THE WAY, SO YOU CAN MARRY MUM ...

INTO THE AMBULANCE, PLEASE.

AND...

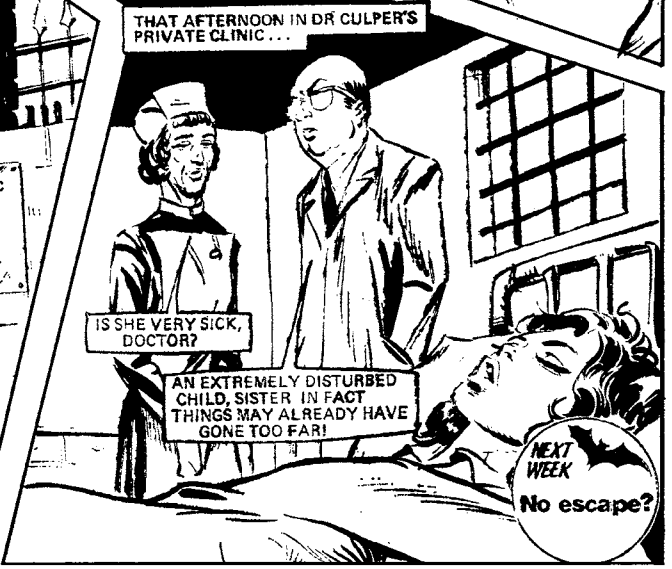
... BUT ... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ... NONE OF YOU ... UNDER ...

YES, WE DO, MY DEAR. BETTER THAN YOU THINK, NOW JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND REST.



THE SAME AFTERNOON ...

STAPLEFORD CLINIC
NO ENTRY UNLESS
BY PERMISSION OF
THE CLINIC
SUPERINTENDENT.



THAT AFTERNOON IN DR CULPER'S PRIVATE CLINIC ...

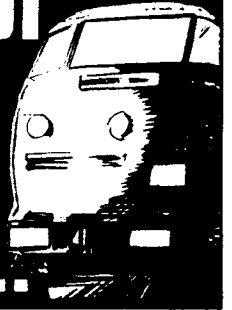
IS SHE VERY SICK, DOCTOR?

AN EXTREMELY DISTURBED CHILD, SISTER IN FACT THINGS MAY ALREADY HAVE GONE TOO FAR!

NEXT WEEK
No escape?

CONVINCED HER FATHER, PRESUMED DEAD IN A TUNNEL, FALL WHILE WORKING ON THE NEW 'WINDSOR' UNDERGROUND LINE, STILL LIVES ANN SUMMERTON CLAIMS SHE ACTUALLY SAW HIM WORKING WITH OTHERS IN SLAVE CONDITIONS, DEEP UNDERGROUND. HER CLAIMS, DISMISSED AS VISIONS, LAND HER IN A PRIVATE CLINIC WHERE HER MOTHER HAS BEEN PERSUADED TO LEAVE HER.

END OF THE LINE...



I FEEL AS IF I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR DAYS! I REMEMBER NOW... I SAW THINGS IN THE TUNNEL!

SUDDEN DESPERATION TOOK HOLD OF ANNI!



LET ME OUT OF HERE! YOU CAN'T KEEP ME LOCKED UP LIKE AN ANIMAL!



WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHY IS THERE NO HANDLE ON THE DOOR? AND IT'S LOCKED!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! I'M NOT BONKERS, WHATEVER THEY ALL THINK!



THE DOOR OPENED...



LESS THAN A WEEK LATER...





OH, NEVILLE, SHOULD WE?

SHE'LL HAVE TO FACE REALITY SOONER OR LATER, MR. CHANDLER, BUT IT SHOULD BE HANDLED GENTLY.



AND SO...

DR. CULPER SAYS YOU'RE WELL ENOUGH TO BE TAKEN OUT FOR THE DAY, ANN, AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO BE GOOD.

SO WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?



WHAT IS IT TO BE? SAFARI PARK? THE SEASIDE?

THERE'S ONE OF THOSE OLD STATELY HOMES I READ ABOUT, IT WAS CALLED VICARY HALL. CAN WE GO THERE?

THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING, NEVILLE!



I LIKE A NICE BIT OF HISTORY! BETTER THAN SPOOKS ON THE UNDERGROUND!

I'M DEFINITELY NOT COMING BACK HERE-NO WAY.



I TOLD YOU WE'D GET ON LIKE A HOUSE ON FIRE, GIVEN A CHANCE, DIDN'T I, LILIAN?

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HAPPY IT MAKES ME TO SEE YOU AND UNCLE NEVILLE FRIENDS AT LAST, ANN DEAR.



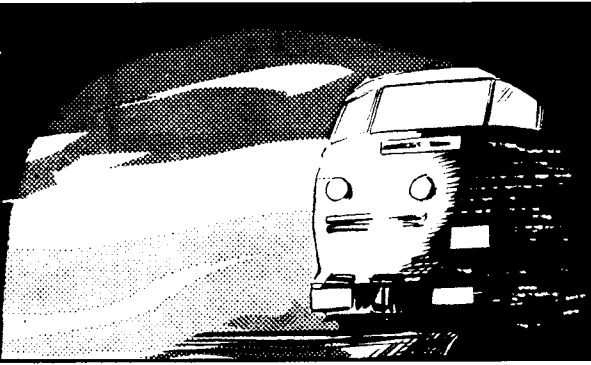
THIS TIME NEXT YEAR, WE'LL BE THE HAPPIEST LITTLE FAMILY IN ENGLAND!

OH, LOOK! WE'RE THERE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU OLD CREEP!



NEXT WEEK
Terror
underground!



END OF THE LINE...



THOUGH NO ONE, INCLUDING HER MUM AND HER NEW FRIEND NEVILLE, WILL BELIEVE ANN SUMMERTON, SHE IS CONVINCED HER FATHER WAS NOT KILLED IN A TUNNEL COLLAPSE WHILE WORKING ON THE NEW UNDERGROUND WINDSOR LINE. SHE IS ALSO SURE THAT THE SECRET LIES IN A VICTORIAN ATTEMPT AT AN UNDERGROUND LINE MASTERMINDED BY LORD VICARY WHOSE STATELY HOME SHE IS NOW VISITING WITH HER MOTHER AND NEVILLE.

EVEN TODAY NO ONE KNOWS WHY LORD VICARY HAD THE ARTIST PAINT HIS EYES LIKE THAT. BUT THEN HE WAS AN ECCENTRIC... AN ECCENTRIC GENIUS!

BUT THAT'S THE MAN I SAW UNDERGROUND! YET HOW COULD IT BE? LORD VICARY DIED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!



ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN?

YES, SIR. YOU SAID LORD VICARY WAS A GENIUS. BUT WHAT DID HE ACTUALLY DO? DID HE DISCOVER THINGS OR INVENT THINGS?

INDEED. APART FROM HIS PASSION FOR STEAM ENGINES AND UNDERGROUND RAILWAYS, HE WAS NOTED FOR HIS BOTANICAL RESEARCH.

ANY AREA IN PARTICULAR?



HE WAS CONSIDERED A WORLD AUTHORITY ON FUNGI AND MOULDS. BUT BEING ECCENTRIC, HE THOUGHT THEY HELD THE SECRET OF EVERLASTING LIFE.

IN HER EXCITEMENT ANN HAD NOT NOTICED HER MOTHER'S NERVOUSNESS.

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME WE LET ANN INTO OUR LITTLE SECRET, LILIAN?

I THINK YOU'RE VERY CLEVER TO HAVE BROUGHT US HERE, ANN. IT'S REALLY LOVELY... AND INTERESTING.

EH?... TH-THEN DID HE FIND THE SECRET? WAS-WAS THAT HIM I SAW?

WHAT YOUR MUM IS TRYING TO SAY, ANN, IS THAT WE INTEND TO GET MARRIED NEXT MONTH.

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SAY, DEAR?

HE MAY BE YOUR HUSBAND BUT HE'LL NEVER TAKE MY FATHER'S PLACE!

DON'T TELL ME THAT CREEP CHANDLER HAS BULLDOZED MUM INTO MARRYING HIM!

WELL, ANN DARLING... YOU SEE, IT'S TIME... YOU HAD... UM... THE INFLUENCE OF...

OF COURSE, DEAR... I UNDERSTAND, BUT THIS... WELL, IT'S THE BEST FOR US ALL, DON'T YOU SEE?

CAN I WALK ROUND ON MY OWN FOR A WHILE, PLEASE?

SHOULD WE, NEVILLE? DR CULPER DID SAY WE WEREN'T TO LET ANN OUT OF OUR SIGHT.

WE CAN TRUST HER-OF COURSE WE CAN. HERE YOU ARE, MY DEAR, HERE'S FIFTY PENCE FOR SOME ICE CREAM AND CHOCOLATE.

BACK IN TWENTY MINUTES, MIND.

WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU, ANN.

WELL, YOU'RE IN FOR A LONG WAIT, CREEP... I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU MUM, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

SOON...

I HAVE TO GET BACK TO LONDON, BUT IT'S NO USE ASKING SOMEONE FOR A LIFT. THEY'LL QUICKLY TRACE ME THAT WAY.



COME ALONG, FOLKS. WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES... OR I'M ON OVERTIME.

A LONDON COACH... IF ONLY I COULD SNEAK ON THAT.



OH, NO...
DON'T WORRY, LOVE... I'LL PICK THEM UP FOR YOU.



TALK ABOUT A STROKE OF LUCK... THIS IS MY CHANCE.



THEN...
WE ALL HERE? THEN LET'S GO... BACK TO THE SMOKE.

SEEMS I'VE DONE IT... GREAT!



NEVILLE CHANDLER IS NOT GOING TO MARRY MUM! I'M GOING INTO THAT TUNNEL... AND I'M GOING TO FIND MY DAD AND BRING HIM BACK...



SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND... IT'S ALL MY FAULT, LILIAN. I WAS THE ONE WHO SAID TRUST HER.

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF NEVILLE, YOU WERE ONLY TRYING TO BE KIND... WE'D BETTER PHONE THE POLICE.



LATER

JUST HAVE TO WALK AROUND UNTIL JUST BEFORE THE TUBES STOP. THEN GO INTO SIDE VALE STATION AND HIDE AND GO DOWN THE TUNNEL ONCE THE ELECTRICITY'S CUT OFF.



THEN LATE AT NIGHT...



NEXT WEEK
Snatched!

END OF THE LINE...

ANN SUMMERTON WAS DETERMINED TO PROVE THAT HER FATHER HAD SURVIVED A ROCKFALL IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, AND WAS NOW A PRISONER OF A MAD VICTORIAN GENIUS CALLED LORD VICARY WHO HAD BUILT THE ALBERT LINE WHICH WAS SEALED UP AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, AND SO ONE NIGHT, ANN HID IN A STATION ON THE WINDSOR LINE.

I - I JUST HOPE I CAN FIND THE ENTRANCE TO THE ALBERT LINE... AND GET TO DAD.

GOT HER!

AARGH!

L-LET GO... LET GO!

WHAT THE ?... SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT ALONG THE PLATFORM!

SHE'S A SPIRITED ONE... BUT IT'S NO GOOD, M'DEAR, YOUR FATE'S SEALED WITH US!





HEY, YOU!...WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?



LET HER GO!

JUURGH!



GET AWAY, GIRL... RUN FOR IT!



MY LEGS...FEEL LIKE LEAD... BUT GOT...TO...GET...AWAY!



LET HER GO... THIS ONE WILL DO US.

YEAH?...SUPPOSE SO.



POOR MAN - THEY'RE DRAGGING HIM OFF... AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT. HE TRIED TO SAVE ME.



GOT TO HELP HIM NOW...AS WELL AS DAD...BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE CHANCE TO FIND THE ALBERT LINE IF I FOLLOW THEM.



JUST AS WELL THE ELECTRICITY ON THE LINE'S CUT OFF... NONE TOO STEADY ON MY FEET...OH, NO! MY TORCH DOESN'T WORK!



THEN...

THERE THEY ARE...AND THEY SEEM TO BE TURNING OFF...MUST BE SOME SORT OF AN ENTRANCE THERE.



THE DOORWAY... IT'S CLOSING!
GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



MY TORCH... JUST
IN TIME

KRUNCH



NOW TO PUSH IT OPEN...
STIFF... BUT THINK
I... CAN... MANAGE...
IT.



THE LOST PRINCE ALBERT
LINE... IT HAS TO BE!



GOOD GRIEF! THAT LOCOMOTIVE
MUST BE MORE THAN A
HUNDRED YEARS OLD... WELL,
I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK
AT LAST... AARGH! A SKELETON!



YEUCH... RATS! BUT
MUST KEEP ON...
THEY'RE JUST UP AHEAD.



I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE BACK THERE!

RATS! THE PLACE IS SWARMING WITH 'EM!

CRUIKEY! IT'S SOME KIND OF LIFT. I HOPE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY DOWN.

I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! THOSE CREEPY EYES OBVIOUSLY SEE BETTER IN THE DARK THAN MINE!

AH! THAT LOOKS LIKE IT!

IT - IT LOOKS TERRIBLY DANGEROUS. B-BUT I'VE GOT NO CHOICE - I'VE GOT TO GO DOWN.

THEN...

AAARGH!

THE DESCENT SEEMED NEVER ENDING...

MY ARMS ARE SO TIRED... AND MY FINGERS ARE GOING NUMB...

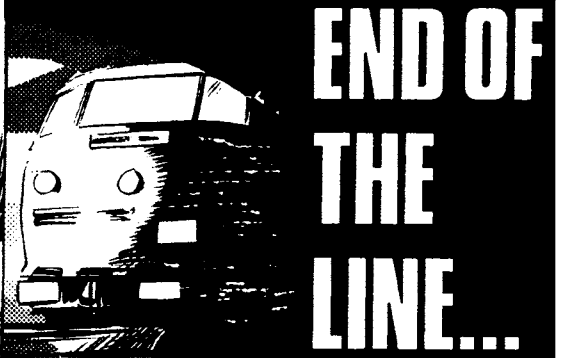
NEXT WEEK
Tragedy!

ANN SUMMERTON WAS DETERMINED TO PROVE THAT HER FATHER HAD SURVIVED A ROCKFALL IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, AND WAS NOW A PRISONER OF A MAD VICTORIAN GENIUS CALLED LORD VICARY WHO HAD BUILT THE ALBERT LINE WHICH WAS SEALED UP AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, AND SO ONE NIGHT, ANN WENT IN SEARCH OF THE ALBERT LINE. SHE FOUND IT BUT BEFORE SHE COULD RETURN FOR HELP...

END OF THE LINE...



OH, NO - I'VE LOST MY GRIP!



UURGH!



G-CRIKEY! THE WATER SORT OF SHINES! AND - AND IT'S S-SO COLD!



SEEMS I'M AT THE BOTTOM OF A GREAT TANK! HOW ON EARTH WILL I EVER GET OUT AGAIN?



OH, IT'S HOPELESS—
HOPELESS!



THEN...

THAT NOISE... LIKE DISTANT
THUNDER... IT'S GETTING
LOUDER!

RUUMBLE!



WHAT THE—?



THE TANK— IT'S FILLING
UP WITH WATER!... B-BUT
DON'T THINK I CAN HOLD
MY BREATH MUCH LONGER!



WHAT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY LATER...

WHEW! MADE
IT... JUST!



PUT YOUR BACKS
INTO IT, SCUM!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S
GOING ON THERE?



FASTER,
YOU DOGS!





UNSEEN, ANN MANAGED TO SCRAMBLE ABOARD THE BARGE...

THOSE POOR MEN - THEY'RE BEING TREATED LIKE ANIMALS!



WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE GIANT MUSHROOMS! LORD VICARY WAS AN EXPERT ON FUNGI.

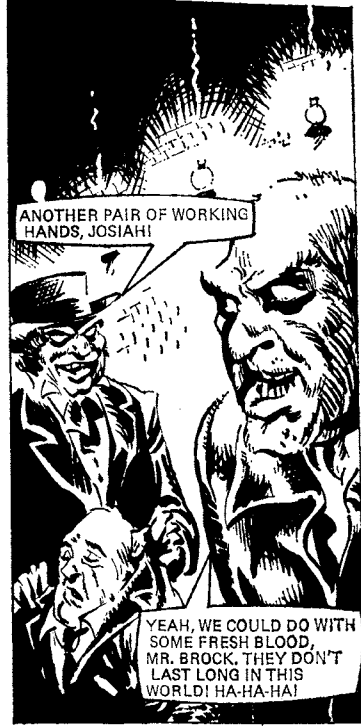


SOON THE TUNNEL WIDENED, AND...

AN UNDERGROUND VILLAGE! IT'S INCREDIBLE!



HEY, THERE'S DAD!... OH, BUT HOW THIN AND TIRED HE LOOKS! AND THOSE TWO OTHER MEN - THEY'RE THE REPORTERS FROM THE DAILY GLOBE!



ANOTHER PAIR OF WORKING HANDS, JOSIAH!

YEAH, WE COULD DO WITH SOME FRESH BLOOD, MR. BROCK. THEY DON'T LAST LONG IN THIS WORLD! HA-HA-HA!



THEN...

GET THAT SCUM ON THEIR FEET, JOSIAH! 'TIS THE MASTER!



A NEW SPECIMEN FOR THE LABOUR GANG, M' LORD!

BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES, BROCK!



AND SO...

STAND BEFORE YOUR BETTERS, DOG!

WHAT THE...?



IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STAND HERE AND BE TREATED LIKE THIS, YOU'VE ANOTHER...

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, WRETCH!



THAT POOR MAN -- IT'S THE STATION FOREMAN WHO RESCUED ME EARLIER.



I SHALL... UGH!

SILENCE, I SAY!



PSST!... DAD! DON'T LOOK ROUND -- IT'S ME, ANN!

ANN!



YOU LITTLE FOOL! GET AWAY WHILE YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE!



SUDDENLY...

AND WHAT BE YOU ADOIN' SKULKING BY THEM CASKS?



HE WAS TALKING TO SOMEONE BEHIND THOSE BARRELS, MR. BROCK!

IT'S A LIE...

MOVE ASIDE... I'LL NOT TAKE THY WORD!

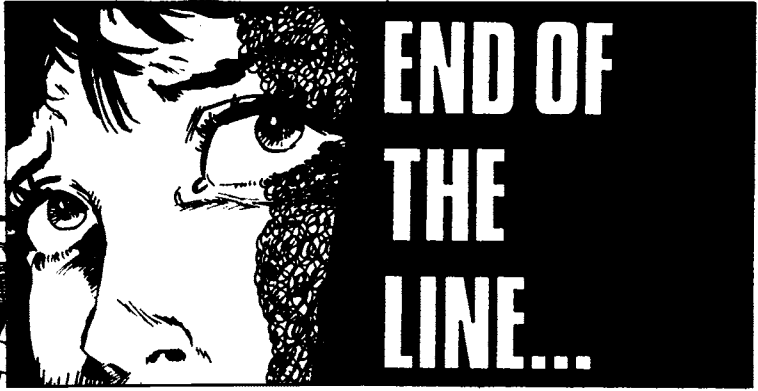


WELL, WELL -- WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

OH, NO! THERE'S NO ESCAPE THIS TIME!

NEXT WEEK Prisoner!

ANN SUMMERTON HAS GONE INTO THE TUNNEL OF THE NEW WINDSOR LINE TO SOLVE A MYSTERY WHICH HAS HAUNTED HER. THROUGH STRANGE VISIONS SHE HAS SEEN AN EERIE WORLD OF NIGHTMARISH VICTORIANS. AFTER FINDING THE LOST PRINCE ALBERT LINE AND HER WAY TO THE STRANGE DOMAIN OF THE MAD LORD VICARY, ANN'S NEXT DESIRE IS TO RESCUE HER FATHER. AS THE LATEST KIDNAPPED SURFACE-DWELLER IS SHOWN TO LORD VICARY, ANN WHISPERS TO HER DAD AND IS GIVEN AWAY. THIS TIME, THERE SEEMS NO ESCAPE...





SOMETHING INTERESTING FOR HIS LORDSHIP!

YOU HAD BETTER COME IN!



IT'S INCREDIBLE! IT'S LIKE BEING TRANSPORTED BACK A HUNDRED YEARS!

FOLLOW ME!



AND SOON...

YOU CAN WAIT OUTSIDE, BROCK!

HE'S EXACTLY THE SAME AS IN THAT PORTRAIT I SAW!



YET HE MUST BE OVER A HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS OLD!

WHO ARE YOU GIRL? HOW DID YOU GET HERE? ANSWER ME THIS MINUTE, OR IT WILL BE THE WORSE FOR YOU!



I'M ANN SUMMERTON AND I WANT MY DAD BACK!



IT WAS BAD ENOUGH TO BRING ALL YOUR ESTATE WORKERS DOWN TO THIS TERRIBLE PLACE WITHOUT KIDNAPPING OTHERS!

I SEE YOU HAVE STUDIED MY HISTORY, MISS SUMMERTON!



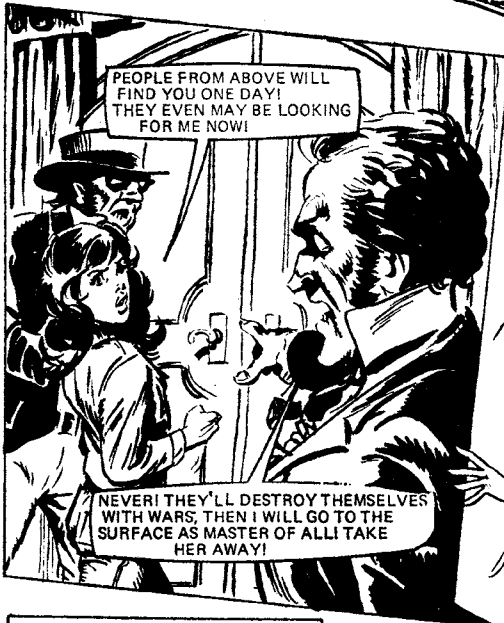
YES, I CREATED MY OWN WORLD WHERE I COULD LIVE AND WORK IN PEACE! OF COURSE I NEEDED THE USE OF MY SERVANTS!

YOU TRICKED THEM INTO MAKING THAT TRAIN JOURNEY ON THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE, DIDN'T YOU?



THE FOOLS THOUGHT I HAD GIVEN THEM A DAY'S HOLIDAY ON MY NEW UNDERGROUND RAILWAY!

LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT I HAD SET A TRAP FOR THEM! THAT I COULD GIVE THEM EXTENDED LIFE IN AN UNCHANGING WORLD!



PEOPLE FROM ABOVE WILL FIND YOU ONE DAY! THEY EVEN MAY BE LOOKING FOR ME NOW!

SHORTLY...

NEVER! THEY'LL DESTROY THEMSELVES WITH WARS, THEN I WILL GO TO THE SURFACE AS MASTER OF ALL! TAKE HER AWAY!



IN THERE, UNTIL HIS LORDSHIP HAS DECIDED WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, BRAT!



IN THE COLD DAMP CELLAR, ANN'S MISERY OVERWHELMED HER...

WHAT'S TO BECOME OF DAD AND ME NOW? WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF EVERYTHING!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HUNDREDS OF METRES OVERHEAD...



NOT THE SAME NUTTY KID THAT HAD US SEARCHING THIS TUNNEL BEFORE, SARGE?

I'M AFRAID SO, LINDA! HER POOR MUM IS CERTAIN SHE WOULD BE DOWN HERE LOOKING FOR HER DEAD FATHER!



BUT THIS TIME THERE'S A STATION FOREMAN MISSING. HIS MATE SAID HE DEFINITELY DIDN'T CLOCK OFF.

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?



WHAT IS IT?

A GIRL'S HAIR SLIDE!



BUT MINUTES LATER...

Y-YES, I THINK ANN DID HAVE ONE LIKE THAT! DOES IT MEAN... HAVE YOU FOUND...

NO, WE'VE FOUND NO SIGN OF ANN, MRS. SUMMERTON.

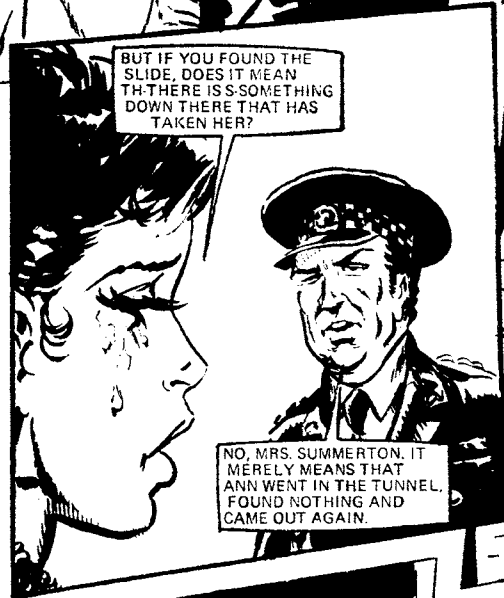


ALWAYS READY WITH THE RIGHT WORD, NEVILLE CHANDLER, WHO WANTED TO MARRY MRS. SUMMERTON INTERVENED.

OH, MY POOR LITTLE GIRL... SOB! SOB!

NOW STEADY ON, LILIAN. IT DOESN'T PROVE A THING, DOES IT, INSPECTOR?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. CHANDLER.



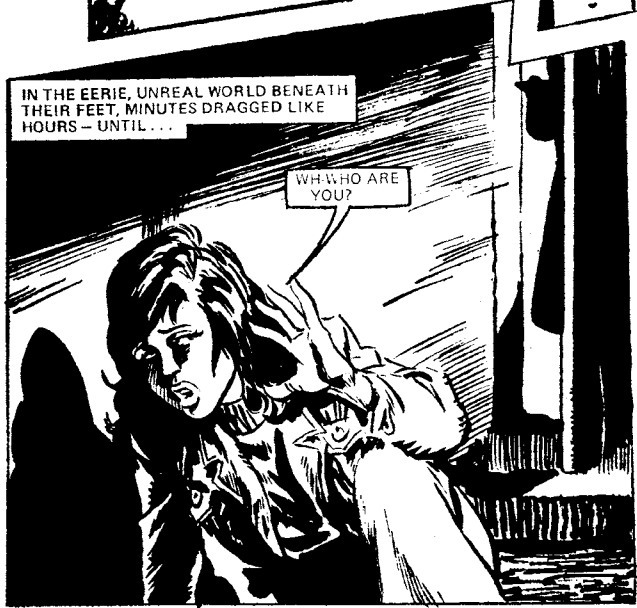
BUT IF YOU FOUND THE SLIDE, DOES IT MEAN TH-THERE IS SOMETHING DOWN THERE THAT HAS TAKEN HER?

NO, MRS. SUMMERTON, IT MERELY MEANS THAT ANN WENT IN THE TUNNEL, FOUND NOTHING AND CAME OUT AGAIN.



SHE'S JUST DRIFTED OFF SOMEWHERE, MA'AM. WE'LL PICK HER UP SOON, YOU'LL SEE.

WHAT THAT GIRL NEEDS IS THE INFLUENCE OF A FATHER, LILIAN. MARRY ME AND I'LL HAVE HER BACK TO HER SENSES IN NO TIME!



IN THE EERIE, UNREAL WORLD BENEATH THEIR FEET, MINUTES DRAGGED LIKE HOURS - UNTIL...

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

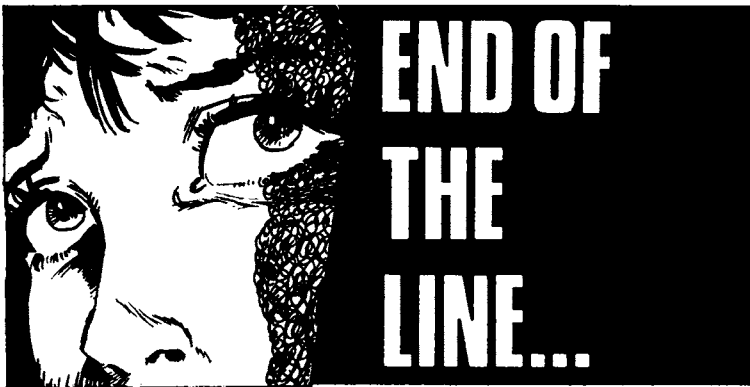


I'M LUCY, HIS LORDSHIP'S PARLOUR MAID. YOU'RE TO EAT THIS, THEN COME WITH ME.

I-I'M SO HUNGRY - BUT DARE I EAT IT? COULD IT BE DRUGGED?

NEXT WEEK Race against time!

ANN SUMMERTON IS DEEP UNDER LONDON, A PRISONER IN THE TWILIGHT WORLD OF LORD VICARY'S LOST COLONY. BUT NOW SHE HAS NO WAY OF INFORMING THE DISBELIEVING ADULTS ON THE SURFACE. LIKE HER ENGINEER FATHER WHO IS DOOMED TO SLAVE IN LORD VICARY'S LABOUR-GANG, THERE IS NOWHERE FOR HER TO ESCAPE TO. LOCKED IN A SMALL DARK ROOM TO AWAIT LORD VICARY'S DECISION, ANN FINDS HERSELF CONFRONTED BY AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...



LATER, WHEN ANN WAS BROUGHT BEFORE LORD VICARY AGAIN...

I'VE DECIDED TO LET YOU EXIST, GIRL. THIS IS MR. LOMAX, WHO WILL PUT YOU TO WORK.

WHY SHOULD I WORK? I DON'T WANT TO -

HOLD YOUR TONGUE BEFORE YOUR BETTERS, BRAT!

AAARGH!

DON'T TEST MY GENEROSITY, GIRL! NOW, GO WITH MR. LOMAX AND LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS.

FOR A TWENTIETH CENTURY GIRL, THE DRUDGERY OF A NINETEENTH CENTURY MAID, DID NOT COME EASY...

HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED THAT YET, YOU LAZY BAGGAGE? BE LIVELY, OR IT WILL BE THE WORSE FOR YOU!

IT'S LIKE BEING BACK IN CHARLES DICKENS' TIMES!

I WONDER... ARE THEY STILL LOOKING FOR ME UP THERE ABOVE GROUND? OR - OR HAVE THEY GIVEN UP HOPE!

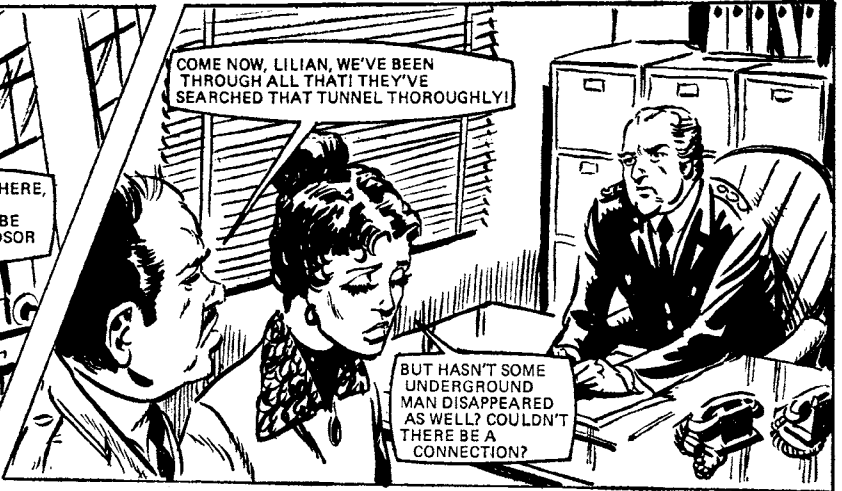
STOP DREAMING AND GET OVER HERE!. . . THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU, ACCEPT YOUR LOT - YOU'LL BE HAPPIER THAT WAY.

AT THAT MOMENT ABOVE GROUND...



I'M SORRY, MRS. SUMMERTON, WE HAVE NO NEWS OF ANNI! SHE'S DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!

BUT SHE HAS TO BE SOMEWHERE, SUPERINTENDANT! I CAN'T HELP FEELING SHE WOULD BE DRAWN BACK TO THE WINDSOR LINE!



COME NOW, LILIAN, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THAT! THEY'VE SEARCHED THAT TUNNEL THOROUGHLY!

BUT HASN'T SOME UNDERGROUND MAN DISAPPEARED AS WELL? COULDN'T THERE BE A CONNECTION?

JUST A COINCIDENCE, MRS. SUMMERTON. ANN WILL TURN UP SOON, YOU'LL SEE!

I DAREN'T TELL THEM WHAT WE'RE REALLY UP TO!



AND IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, AFTER MRS. SUMMERTON AND NEVILLE CHANDLER HAD LEFT...



I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR THAT WOMAN, JOHN. LOSING HER HUSBAND WAS BAD ENOUGH, WITHOUT THE GIRL GOING MISSING.

I DON'T SAY I CARE FOR THAT CHANDLER EITHER, SUPER, I WOULDN'T SAY HE WAS OVER-ANXIOUS TO FIND THE LASS.



WELL, MAYBE WE'LL HAVE A DISAPPOINTMENT FOR HIM AFTER THAT MINING UNIT HAVE COMPLETED THEIR INVESTIGATIONS!

AS LONG AS THE PRESS DON'T GET WIND OF IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE MADE RIGHT FOOLS IF IT LEAKS OUT!

LATER, AT THE END OF A LONG, HARD DAY...



COME, ANN, 'TIS TIME FOR BED!

MMMM...

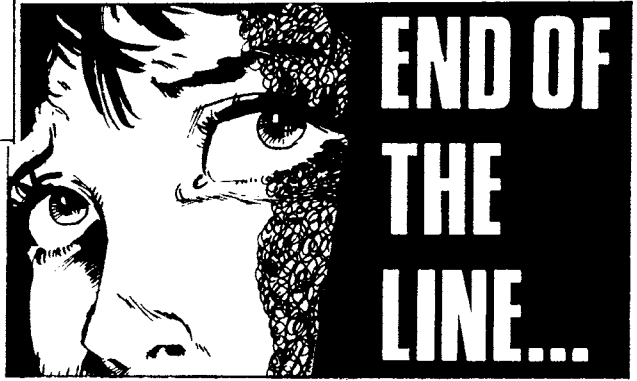


MR. LOMAX SAYS YOU'RE TO SLEEP WITH ME.

EVEN THOUGH I'M EXHAUSTED, I DON'T WANT TO SLEEP, LUCY. I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO ESCAPE...



TRAPPED IN THE WEIRD VICTORIAN DOMAIN OF MAD GENIUS LORD VICARY, DEEP UNDER THE NEW WINDSOR LINE, ANN SUMMERTON SEEMS DOOMED. FORCED TO ACCEPT THE DRUDGERY OF A 19TH CENTURY KITCHEN MAID, ANN KNOWS SHE MUST FIND HER FATHER. AFTER PLEADING WITH LUCY MARRIOTT, ANOTHER OF LORD VICARY'S MAIDS, ANN HAS BEEN LED TO THE CAVE THAT HOUSES THE LABOUR-GANG.



IF I MET THAT BRUTE ON A DARK NIGHT HE'D TERRIFY ME! BUT I WONDER WHAT HIS NERVES ARE LIKE?

ALL THOSE THAT WORK FOR MR. BROCK ARE WITHOUT ANY FEELINGS, 'TIS SAID, ANN!



YOU SEEM TO KNOW THESE CAVES PRETTY WELL, LUCY. YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT MONSTER'S NAME AS WELL?

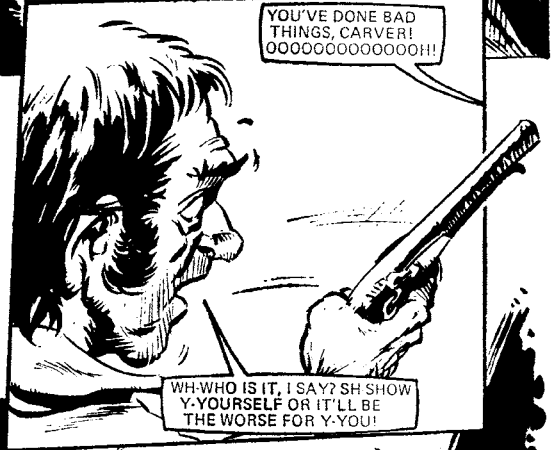
WHY, BLESS YOU, YES! 'TIS CARVER HUGGINS!



MINUTES LATER...

CARVER! CARVER HUGGINS! OOOOOOOOOOOH!

EH? WHO BE THERE?



YOU'VE DONE BAD THINGS, CARVER! OOOOOOOOOOOH!

WH-WHO IS IT, I SAY? SH SHOW Y-YOURSELF OR IT'LL BE THE WORSE FOR Y-YOU!



THE ECHOING WALLS MADE IT DIFFICULT FOR THE SEARCHING MAN TO TRACE ANN'S VOICE...

THAT'S DAFT, CARVER HUGGINS! A GHOST CAN'T SHOW ITSELF! SOON YOU'LL BE A GHOST AND UNDERSTAND WHY!

WHAT D'YOU M-MEAN? ST-STOP APLAYIN' TRICKS ON ME!



THIS IS THE ONLY TRICK WE HAVE, CARVER!



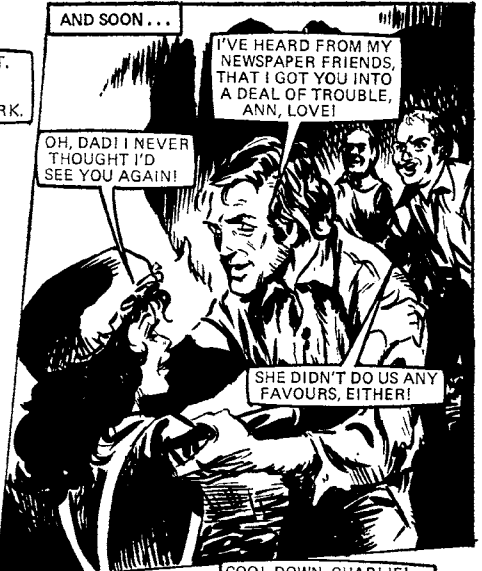
HUH?

THUD



IS HE DEAD?

ONLY KNOCKED OUT. HE'LL STAY THAT WAY WHILE WE PUT THESE KEYS TO WORK.



AND SOON...

I'VE HEARD FROM MY NEWSPAPER FRIENDS, THAT I GOT YOU INTO A DEAL OF TROUBLE, ANN, LOVE!

OH, DAD! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN!

SHE DIDN'T DO US ANY FAVOURS, EITHER!



YOU ONLY KNOW HALF! THEY PUT ME UNDER A PSYCHIATRIST AND SENT ME TO A SPECIAL HOSPITAL!

NEVER MIND, LOVE, I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU IF WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE PLACE.

THIS IS LUCY, DAD. WITHOUT HER HELP, I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET HERE.

BUT SHE'S ONE OF THEM!

COOL DOWN, CHARLIE! SOME OF HER PEOPLE HAVE PUT UP WITH MORE THAN WE HAVE, AT THE HANDS OF THAT DEVIL VICARY!



LUCY TOLD HOW LORD VICARY BROUGHT ALL HIS SERVANTS AND ESTATE-WORKERS TO LONDON FOR THE INAUGURAL RUN OF THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE...

'TIS TRUE, SIR! WE WERE LURED DOWN HERE, AGAINST OUR WILL! WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED BUT WE THOUGHT HE'D CHANGED!





WE THOUGHT IT WAS A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT UNTIL WE SAW THE MASTER'S TERRIBLE FACE, ALL TRIUMPHANT!

I AM YOUR MASTER! I HAVE BROUGHT YOU TO A NEW WORLD, WHERE LIFE WILL NEVER END!

HE TOLD US HOW WE'D LIVE FOREVER, AS LONG AS WE OBEYED HIM AND ATE HIS PRECIOUS MUSHROOMS!

NOBODY NOTICED A LONE FIGURE SLIPPING AWAY...

TIME STOOD STILL FROM THAT DAY, EXCEPT THERE WASN'T ENOUGH OF THE SPECIAL ONES TO GO ROUND.

WHICH IS THE REASON WHY LORD VICARY BEGAN TAKING PEOPLE FROM THE SURFACE.

THEY'LL NEVER GET AWAY, BUT IF I WARN LORD VICARY, HE MIGHT REWARD ME!

IF WE CAN GET BACK TO THE SURFACE, LUCY, I'M SURE OUR DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS COULD HELP YOUR PEOPLE.

IT WOULD BE NICE TO LIVE IN THE SUN AGAIN.

ISN'T IT TIME WE MADE A MOVE, DAD?

WHILE ON THE SURFACE, MANY HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE...

HOW'S IT GOING, MR PHILLIPS?

WE'RE BORING TEN METRES FROM THE WINDSOR LINE'S WEST TUNNEL, SUPERINTENDENT. WE'VE MADE GOOD PROGRESS.

I KNOW YOU'RE SWORN TO SECRECY, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL SEE WHAT WE FOUND ON THE FILM!

BELOW, THE ESCAPERS TOOK A PATH THROUGH LORD VICARY'S SLEEPING, SUBTERRANEAN VILLAGE...

IF ONLY WE CAN FIND THAT SHAFT TO THE SURFACE, OUR ESCAPE WILL BE COMPLETE BEFORE THE VILLAGE IS ALERTED!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN WE'LL FIND SOMETHING DOWN THERE, SUPERINTENDENT?

SOME WEEKS BACK, TWO PRESSMEN WENT MISSING. A SMASHED CAMERA WAS FOUND JAMMED IN THE WHEEL SECTION OF A TRAIN.

I THINK I KNOW THE WAY, SIR. 'TIS SUPPOSED TO BE FORBIDDEN, OTHER THAN TO BROCK AND HIS MEN!

LUCY LED THEM PAST THE SLEEPING HOUSES...

SO FAR SO GOOD, BUT NOT A SOUND, ANYONE!

THIS WAY, SIR.

AT LAST...

WELL DONE, LUCY! I REMEMBER THESE STEPS! THE SHAFT IS JUST AT THE TOP HERE!

WOULDN'T I LOVE TO SEE OLD VICARY'S FACE WHEN HE FINDS US GONE, DAD?

DIDN'T I TELL YOUR LORDSHIP? IF I HADN'T WARNED YOU, THEY MIGHT HAVE GOT AWAY!

EVEN SO, I COULDN'T TRUST A RAT LIKE YOU WITH FREEDOM! GET BACK WITH THE OTHER SCUM!

BUT THEN...

SO, YOU THOUGHT TO DESERT YOUR MASTER!

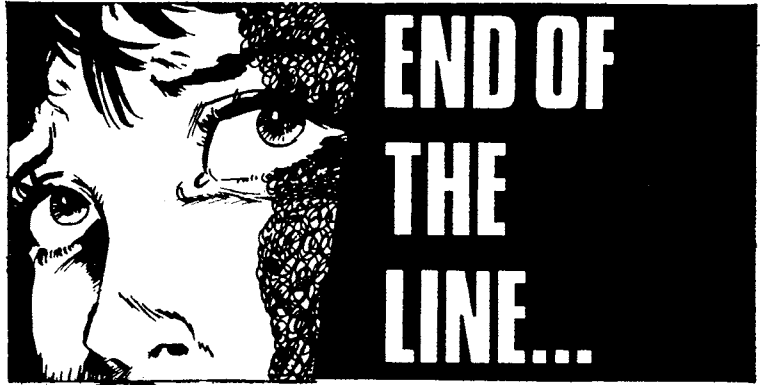
LORD VICARY!

AND WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THESE TWO TREACHEROUS BAGGAGES, M'LORD?

PUT ME DOWN, YOU BEAST!

NEXT WEEK
End of the line?

TRAPPED IN THE EERIE SUBTERRANEAN WORLD, WHERE MAD GENIUS LORD VICARY HAS ESTABLISHED HIS AGELESS COLONY, ANN SUMMERTON SEARCHES FOR ESCAPE. RE-UNITED WITH HER FATHER, BELIEVED LOST DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR LINE, AND HAVING GAINED THE HELP OF ONE OF LORD VICARY'S MAIDS, THEIR ATTEMPT TO FREE THE LABOUR-GANG OF KIDNAPPED SURFACE-DWELLERS, HAS BEEN BETRAYED.



END OF THE LINE...



WELL, MASTER, WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THESE TWO TREACHEROUS SHE-CATS?

LET ME GO, YOU ROTTEN BULLY!



THEY SHALL BE AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHERS! THEY WILL WISH THEY HAD NEVER BEEN BORN!

SOME HOURS LATER...

TO THOSE WHO DEFY ME, I PROMISE A SIMILAR FATE! SHOULD ANY DARE THEY, TOO, WILL STARVE TO DEATH!

ALONE, THE TWO GIRLS COULD ONLY TRY AND COMFORT EACH OTHER...

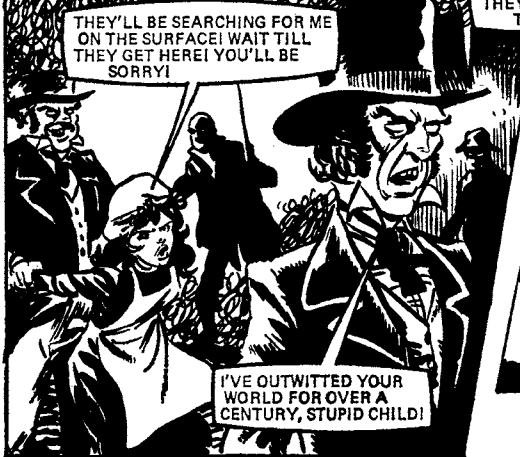
THEY'LL BE SEARCHING FOR ME ON THE SURFACE! WAIT TILL THEY GET HERE! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

I TOLD YOU SO!

WELL, ANN SUMMERTON, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU AND LUCY!

WE'RE NOT DEAD YET, LUCY!

I'VE OUTWITTED YOUR WORLD FOR OVER A CENTURY, STUPID CHILD!





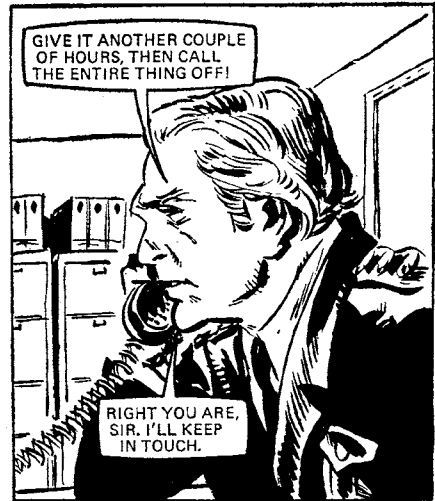
IF MUM'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT DAD AND ME, AND THE POLICE AREN'T SEARCHING, WHAT HOPE IS THERE?



WHILE ON A WELL PROTECTED SITE, CLOSE TO THE NEW WINDSOR LINE UNDERGROUND SECTION...

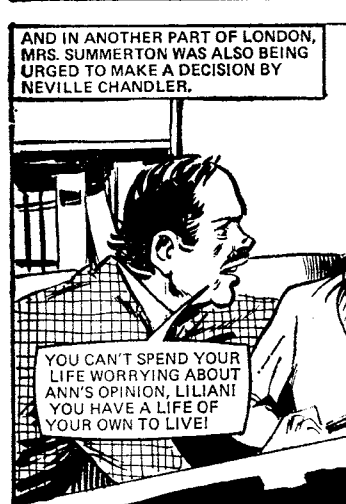
WE'RE DOWN TO A THOUSAND FEET AND STILL NOTHING, SUPERINTENDENT! HOW MUCH DEEPER DO WE GO?

THAT'S DISAPPOINTING, MR. PHILLIPS.



GIVE IT ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS, THEN CALL THE ENTIRE THING OFF!

RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR. I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH.



AND IN ANOTHER PART OF LONDON, MRS. SUMMERTON WAS ALSO BEING URGED TO MAKE A DECISION BY NEVILLE CHANDLER.

YOU CAN'T SPEND YOUR LIFE WORRYING ABOUT ANN'S OPINION, LILIAN! YOU HAVE A LIFE OF YOUR OWN TO LIVE!



BUT TOMORROW, NEVILLE? WITH ANN STILL NOT FOUND, DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S RIGHT?



IF WE GET MARRIED NOW, THE INTERFERING LITTLE DEVIL CAN'T SPOIL MY NICE COMFORTABLE FUTURE IN THIS HOUSE!

IF ONLY SHE'D PHONE ME!



ANN, WHO HAD NOT EATEN PROPERLY FOR SOME TIME, WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL THE FIRST PANGS OF HUNGER.

I THINK I'D PROBABLY BE TEMPTED TO EAT THOSE ROTTEN MUSHROOMS AND TAKE A CHANCE ON GETTING SPOOKY EYES!



EVEN SO, ANN MANAGED TO RAISE A CHEERY WAVE AS SHE SPOTTED HER DAD BELOW.

IT MUST BE MUCH WORSE FOR YOUR POOR PA, ANN.

I KNOW, LUCY. AND HE'S BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH ALREADY!

BUT SOMEONE ELSE HAD ALSO SPOTTED THE EXCHANGE BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER...



CEASE YOUR IDLING AND BE ABOUT YOUR WORK, SCUM!

BUT THEN...



IS IT MY IMAGINATION, LUCY, OR DO I HEAR A BUZZING NOISE?

ER... YES! 'TIS FAINT, BUT I'M SURE I HEAR IT TOO, ANNI! WHAT CAN IT BE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER! THEY MUST BE DRILLING FROM THE SURFACE, LUCY!



SOON, THE ECHOING CAVE WAS FILLED WITH A TERRIBLE ROAR. BUT LORD VICARY ALSO RECOGNISED WHAT IT MEANT...



BACK I SAY! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY! KEEP OUT OF MY CAVES, YOU VILLAINS!

TAKE CARE, MASTER!

BUT THE DEMENTED RULER OF THE UNDERWORLD HEADED TOO LATE...



AAAAAAGHI

AIEEEEE!

NOT LONG AFTER...

DON'T BE AFRAID, FRIENDS. LORD VICARY'S DEAD! IT CAN ONLY BE A BETTER WORLD WITHOUT HIM!

SO SAY I, SIR! BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US POOR WRETCHES THAT HE HAS DOOMED TO LIVE DOWN HERE?

I'M SURE OUR DOCTORS WILL HELP YOU. THEY WON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, AFTER ALL YOUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN THROUGH.

I BELIEVE YOU, ANN. I'M NOT AFRAID ANY MORE.

ONCE ON THE SURFACE, THEY'LL SOON HAVE YOU LIVING LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE AGAIN, YOU'LL SEE.

I DO HOPE SO, ANN. I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF FEELING THE SUN'S WARMTH AGAIN.

LATER, THE SAME DAY...

WELL, YOU'VE HEARD MR. SUMMERTON'S AND ANN'S STORY, WHAT IS YOUR DECISION, SIR?

THAT'S TERRIFIC, ISN'T IT, DAD?

WE'RE SENDING MEDICAL EXPERTS DOWN THERE. WHEN THEY THINK FIT, WE'LL PROBABLY MOVE THEM TO SOME REMOTE ISLAND.

DO YOU REALISE, MISS SUMMERTON, THAT THIS MEANS KEEPING YOUR ADVENTURE QUIET?

BUT I'LL SURVIVE! HAVING DAD BACK, MAKES UP FOR ANY RUDE NAMES, PEOPLE MIGHT CALL ME!

MONSTERS OR NOT, THEY ARE TO BE OFFERED EVERY ASSISTANCE WE CAN GIVE, INCLUDING TOTAL SECRECY AS TO THEIR EXISTENCE!

YET IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE KNOWING THAT ALL THE WORLD DIDN'T THINK I WAS A RAVING NUT, SUPERINTENDENT.

LATER STILL...

I WASN'T GOING TO MARRY HIM ANYWAY! BUT HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME FOR EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT?

GETTING BACK WITH YOU AND ANN WAS THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT ME GOING ALL THIS TIME, LOVE.

WE'LL START UP SOMEWHERE ELSE AND START LIFE ANEW!

AND GOOD RIDDANCE TO CREEPY NEVILLE CHANDLER!

THE END



...Your face

WE ALL KNOW how it feels to like someone the very first time we see them, even though they may not even be looking at us, let alone told us their name. And we all know how easy it is to take a dislike to someone, long before we've had time to learn what sort of people they really are.

Yet, how often are our first impressions proved correct? A person's face can reveal so much about their character and their personality, so that it's far easier than we realise to see qualities which we instantly admire, or turn away from.

Of all features, the eyes are the biggest clue to somebody's character. First, let's look at their colour....

BLUE EYES Truly blue eyes are quite rare, and usually belong to people who are either brilliantly clever or absolutely scatter-brained. Almost everything they do is either done very well or extremely badly — there are no half measures!

BLUE-GREEN EYES belong to kind, loyal people whose friendly nature makes them very popular. They are usually very good-humoured, but are inclined to be quick-tempered at times.β

GREY-EYED people have very strong determination and a will to succeed. They do not make good losers. And although they are often slow to make friends, their friendships always last for a very long time.



BROWN EYES are a sign of an affectionate person, very energetic, but inclined to be more easily upset by small problems rather than large ones. They trust their own judgement more than anyone else's.

HAZEL EYES (a combination of green and brown) indicate a person who would be prepared to do almost anything for someone whom they admire. But if someone upsets them, or does them an injury, they never forget.

GREEN-EYED people are the artistic ones among us — either in words, painting, music or drama. Their feelings on all things are very deep, and it doesn't take much to make them "nervy" and on edge. It is also true that green eyes are a sign of jealousy!

EYES SET WIDE APART denote a frank, honest person with definite views about most things, a person who can be trusted, and whose advice may be relied upon. Bit short on imagination, though...

DEEP-SET EYES indicate a rather secretive personality, someone who is cautious and generally suspicious of newcomers and new ideas. But owners of deep-set eyes are usually extremely good at handling money!

EYES SET CLOSE TOGETHER are a sign of a very industrious person who can always be



**is your
fortune...**

relied on to see a job through to the finish, no matter who or what is involved. They can be crafty and hot-tempered, but they often seem to have an inner supply of courage, too.



Next, look at the different shaped faces.

IF A FACE IS OVAL, this signifies a well-balanced person, but someone who is also a perfectionist in most things, and who often gets impatient with "plodders" and slow-thinkers. Oval-faced people are usually quick to forgive, and to patch up quarrels.

A SQUARE — shaped face belongs to a happy, cheerful character with a great sense of fun, and who is always ready to try out new schemes and ideas. Square-faced people are generally clever at making things with their hands. Their main fault is that they are often too blunt and outspoken as a result of their natural honesty.

LONG FACES make us think of miserable people — and although it is true that owners of long faces do tend to take all things very seriously, they do have a good sense of humour, especially when it comes to enjoying a secret joke! A long-faced person always take the utmost care with everything they do, and are slow to anger. But when they do lose their temper — stand well back!

AN UPSIDE-DOWN PEAR-SHAPED face, (that means a face with a high forehead and the eyes more than halfway down the face) is a sign of a highly intelligent person, quick to grasp facts and with a clear-thinking mind. They are usually very level-headed and stay calm in an emergency or crisis. But they often have a high opinion of their own abilities!

A HEART-SHAPED face, rather like a triangle, indicates a home-loving character, sometimes with a secret fear of being without friends. These people often appear helpless,

easily upset and in need of protection — but beware. Underneath that appealing look lurks a very strong personality who will use every trick in the book to get his or her own way!

Noses can tell us a lot about people, too.

LONG, THIN NOSES belong to hard-headed individuals who won't stand any nonsense, sharp-tongued and inclined to be very critical. But they can be relied on in times of trouble, and would never disclose another person's secret. Can often be classed as a "hard nut" with a "soft centre"!

A BIG, STRAIGHT NOSE — sometimes called a "Roman" nose — points to someone who is a leader, rather than a follower — a person who dislikes taking advice and whose determination usually wins through in the end. They are often looked upon as being ruthless, but they can always be trusted not to desert their friends.

over...

SMALL "SNUB" NOSES belong to happy-go-lucky people with a carefree outlook, and who can usually see the funny side to most situations. It takes a lot to defeat their energy or dampen their enthusiasm, but they are easily bored, and get restless more quickly than other people!

BEWARE! TURNED-UP noses denote practical jokers, those with an impish sense of humour — real teasers, in other words! They love doing anything at all unusual, or crazy — or both. And although they can be untidy and maddening at times, their natural charm and light-heartedness usually means that people can't be angry with them.

OWNERS OF WIDE noses with large nostrils generally have very placid, easy-going temperaments, and their steady approach to most tasks often means that they succeed where others fail. They are kind and generous, but apt to take offence easily and worry about petty things.

Next to the eyes, the **LIPS** are the most important feature. Most people's lips are uneven — but a person whose lips are of the same thickness and shape has a happy, warm personality, loving and thoughtful. But they are inclined to be over-emotional, very sensitive and timid.

THIN absolutely straight lips are, happily, quite unusual. They only belong to cruel, really spiteful people.

THICK lips indicate a very affectionate, generous nature who enjoys a life to the full, the type of person most of us remember at a party. A thick-lipped person is inclined to believe only the best about other people, often finding that their trust is taken for granted.

A THICK BOTTOM LIP denotes a very obstinate person who sticks to his or her own



opinion, even though they know deep inside that they are wrong. They hate any sort of injustice and are quick to defend and protect their friends when the need arises. And they often possess rather unusual imaginations.

A THICK TOP LIP is a sign of ambition and a strong will-power to overcome set-backs and disappointments, helped by a firm belief that everything will turn out right in the end — an incurable, hard-working optimist. Such a person has excellent powers of judgement.

HEART-SHAPED LIPS, as you might expect, belong to the day-dreamer, gentle and sweet-natured, but who can usually turn on the charm to get exactly what he or she wants. These people often possess a surprising amount of self-confidence, and their quiet manner is frequently mistaken for shyness.

And, last of all, we look at the CHIN.

Is it **FIRM AND STRAIGHT**, almost like three sides of a square? If so, then that person is very determined, but also fair-minded and honest in all things. They have no time for gossip or rumours of any kind, and never forgive anyone who has deceived them in any way.

A POINTED CHIN is a sign of imagination and a good memory, especially when the base of the chin juts out a little. Owners of pointed chins are also perfectionists who will go to any lengths to excel at something in which they are interested. They always rise to a challenge, or the spur of competition.

If each side of the chin slips towards a broad base, i.e. — , this is what is known as a "**LANTERN JAW**". It signifies someone who is trustworthy, rather quiet in temperament and wise in judgement. Lantern-jawed people are often shy, but they make sound, reliable friends who are always ready to offer help and sympathy.

A ROUNDED CHIN denotes a friendly, easy-going personality, who will often do almost anything to avoid any sort of unpleasantness. This type of person is rarely jealous of another, and because of this, they possess a sense of peace which many others may envy. But they dislike changes of any kind, and because they have very few aims in life, often miss opportunities.

Seen anyone you recognise? Chances are, we've been taking a good look at YOU! But best use a photograph when you come to make a check-up on your own face, 'cos mirrors can be a bit misleading — when you want them to be!

THE END

MALCOLM SHAW

Malcolm Shaw began his career in journalism with D C Thomson, Dundee, in the mid 60s. He became chief sub editor on *Red Star Weekly* before he left in 1968 to work in London. For the next four years he worked at City Magazines on *Men Only*, *Parade*, *Go Girl* and *Provincial Press* Features as a features writer. He also wrote comedy sketches for an agency. He went for a job as editor of *Romance* and *My Story* and the interviewer asked him to spell “mantelpiece.” He spelt it correctly and was given the job.

In 1972 he joined the *Girls' Adventure* Group at IPC Magazines, subbing and writing on various comics and *Mates*, teenage romantic fiction. He became editor of the revamped *Mirabelle* in 1977 and stayed with the paper until it folded. In 1979 he became freelance working and (in some cases) editing such titles as *Girl*, *Tammy*, *2000 AD*, *Princess*, *Tina* (Holland), *Saint* (Sweden), *Jackie*, *Blue Jeans* and *Misty*. He was probably best remembered as editor of *Misty* – a popular girls' mystery comic which proved popular with all the family. Malcolm wrote many *Misty* stories.

In 1980 he moved to Barcelona for a year with his partner and two sons. Many of the artists who worked for the girls' comics e.g. Blas Gallego, Jose Canovas, Santiago Hernandez, Rafael Busom, lived in Barcelona and they became firm friends. He returned to London in 1981 and shortly before his death he was helping develop *BEEB* – a new children's magazine based on BBC TV programmes – for Polystyle Publications.

He died the day before his 38th birthday.

MARIO CAPALDI

Mario Capaldi was born in Glasgow in 1935. His ancestors originally hailed from a village close to Montecassino in Italy, migrating to the UK in the latter half of the nineteenth century. As a child, Mario's talent for drawing was never encouraged and by the 1950s he was working for his families' ice-cream business in Middlesborough.

Though mainly self-taught, he did eventually study art at Contantine College. Mario had a long and impressive career in comics working for IPC and Marvel on such titles as *Hurricane*, *Tiger*, *Eagle*, *Tammy*, *Jinty*, *Misty*, *Roy of the Rovers*, *Thundercats*, *Care Bears*, *Sesame Street*, *Duckula* and *Battle Action Force*.

Beyond comics he illustrated children's books, including the *Famous Five*, *Rupert the Bear* and *Disney's Aladdin*. He also worked on a Charles Dickens project for the *New York Saturday Evening Post*.

JOHN RICHARDSON

John Richardson contributed the artwork to various *2000 AD* strips including *Tharg's Future Shocks*, *The Mean Arena*, *The VCs* and *Ro-Jaw's Robo-Tales*.


Richardson also worked on several other IPC titles including *Misty*, *Scream!* and *Tammy*.

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END OF THE LINE...

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