SLIDERS ULTIMATUM™

BASED UPON THE HIT *TV* SERIES!

D.G. CHICHESTER • BERNARD CHANG • DICK GIORDANO

ARMADA NO.2 OF 2 SEP
$2.50/3.50CAN
DIRECT SALES
00411
7 16892 88101 5

THIS IS BROTHER JACOB MILTON.
THE JUDGEMENT TRUMP HAS BLOWN, MY FRIENDS! THE LORD'S RAPTURE IS UPON US...THIS WORLD IS AT ITS END!
ISN'T IT GLORIOUS?
CONTRARY TO THE RUMOR MILL, HE DOES NOT DO WEDDINGS OR BAR MITZVAHS.
FIRST IN LINE IS THIS EARTH'S PROFFESSOR MAXIMILLIAN ARTURO, AVOWED HERETIC.
THIS MADNESS... IT'S WHAT IS LEADING MY WORLD TO RUIN!
THE REMAINING FOUR ARE "SLIDERS"-- TRAVELERS ON A HAPHAZARD JOURNEY AMONG ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS.
writer...D.G. CHICHESTER
penciler...BERNARD CHANG
inker...DICK GIORDANO
letterer...JADE MOEDE
colorist...LISA SLYKERMAN
rendering...DIGITAL CHAMELEON
assistant editor...JEOF VITA
editor...JEFF GOMEZ
Sliders created by TRACY TORME and ROBERT K. WEIS
DAMNATION

FOR THE RIGHTEOUS THERE SHALL BE NO MORE DEATH, NEITHER SORROW, NOR CRYING, NEITHER MORE PAIN! FOR THE FORMER THINGS ARE PASSED AWAY!
AND HOW SHALL GOD'S CHOSEN BE KNOWN?
THE CALLING!
THE CALL SHALL TAKE THEM AND SHOW THE WAY!
AMEN!
PRAISE JESUS!
SSZZOOM
THE CALL HERE SHOULD BE TO THE VICE SQUAD! HE'S PLAYING A CON! AND I GOT TAKEN...
DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF, REMBRANDT!
YOU'RE SURE WHAT YOU SAW WAS A SLIDING MACHINE, MR. BROWN?

SLIDERS™ ULTIMATUM No.2 of 2 (SLIDERS™ VOL.1 No. 4) September, 1996. TM & © 1996 Universal City Studios, Inc. All rights reserved. Published under exclusive license by ARMADA™, a division of Acclaim Comics, Inc. Steven J. Massarsky, President. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. SLIDERS is TM & © 1996 Universal City Studios, Inc. All rights reserved. Licensed by MCA/Universal Merchandising, All characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of Universal City Studios, Inc. Armada is a trademark of Acclaim Comics, Inc. No similarity between the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any persons living or dead, or of any institution, is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.

Burger Pope
2 billion served
1 million saved
"LET ME SUGGEST A PLACE WHERE WE CAN PLOT OUR STRATEGY..."

FAST FOOD AND FAST ACTION, PROFESSOR?
I'VE BEEN "EXCOMMUNICATED" MANY YEARS, MISS WELLS. FORGIVE MY INDULGENCE!

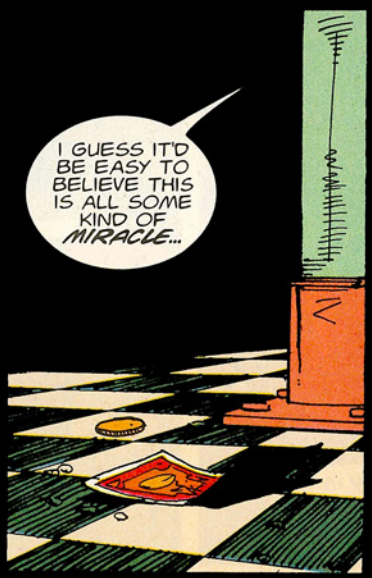
THIS SEEMS... SACRILEGIOUS.

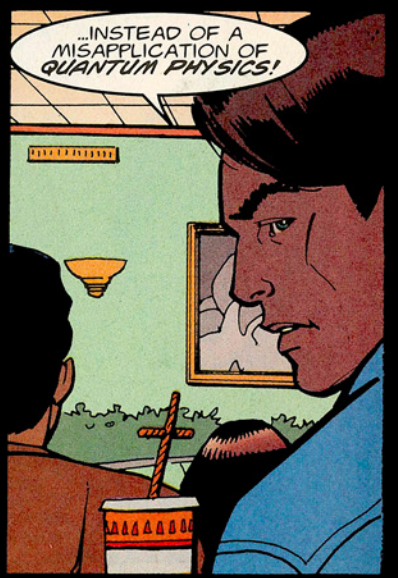
BE THAT AS IT MAY... THE "JONAH AND THE WHALER" SANDWICH IS EXCELLENT!

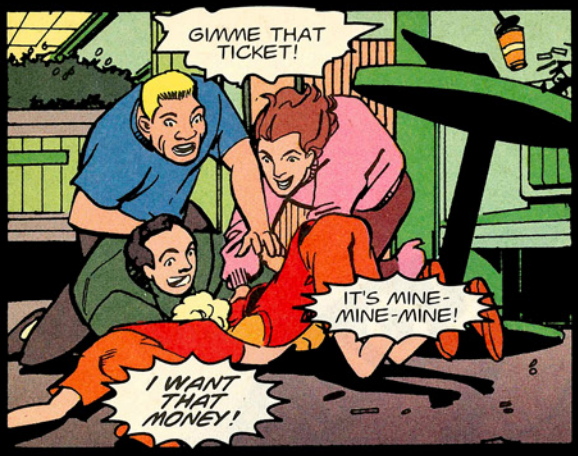
Play
Pennies From Heaven
where all your prayers are anwered
INSTANT
SKIITCH

OMIGOD! I WON! IT'S THE 2 MILLION DOLLAR TICKET!

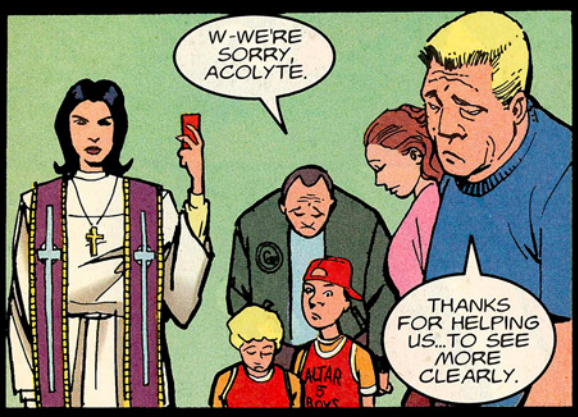
TH-THE CALLING...


I GUESS IT'D BE EASY TO BELIEVE THIS IS ALL SOME KIND OF MIRACLE...

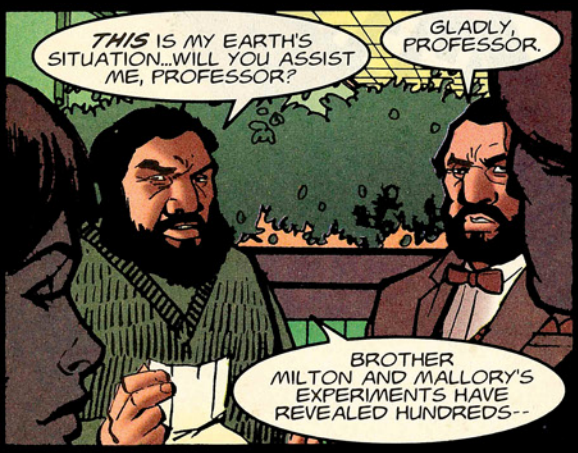

...INSTEAD OF A MISAPPLICATION OF QUANTUM PHYSICS!


GIMME THAT TICKET!
IT'S MINE-MINE-MINE!
I WANT THAT MONEY!

IS SALVATION NO MATCH FOR THE WORST IN HUMAN NATURE?
ARE WE SO QUICK TO TRADE A CHANCE AT THE BLESSING OF GOD'S TOUCH FOR EARTHLY RICHES?


W-WE'RE SORRY, ACOLYTE.
THANKS FOR HELPING US...TO SEE MORE CLEARLY.

IT'S MY PRIVILEGE, BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN CHRIST.
NOT THAT GOD DOESN'T HELP THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES...


THIS IS MY EARTH'S SITUATION...WILL YOU ASSIST ME, PROFESSOR?
GLADLY, PROFESSOR.
BROTHER MILTON AND MALLORY'S EXPERIMENTS HAVE REVEALED HUNDREDS--

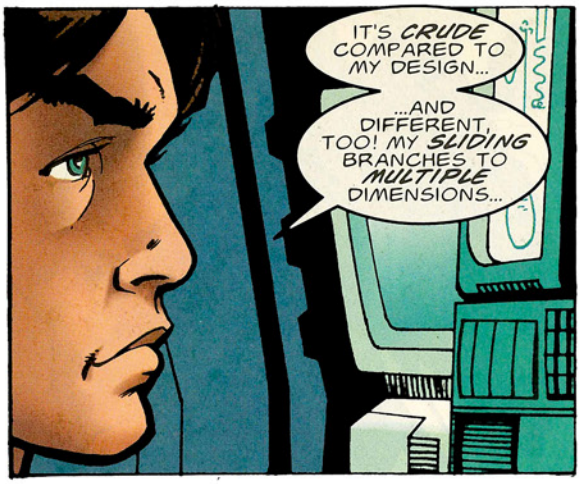
PLOP
--THOUSANDS-- OF TINY DIMENSIONAL OPENINGS.

BUT THE STRESS HAS RUN THESE "HOLES" TOGETHER. THE DIMENSIONAL FABRIC IS SHREDDING...

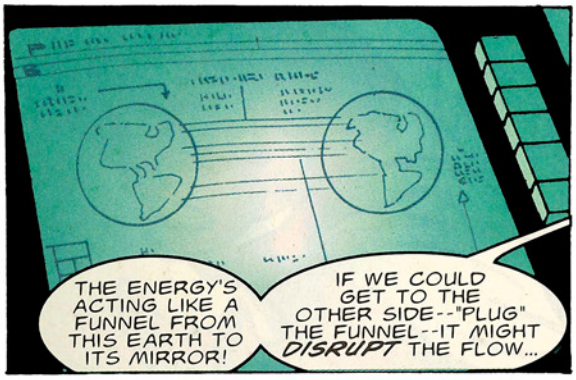
...AND IT'S COROLLARY IS THE ABDUCTION OF THE POPULACE UNDER THE GUISE OF "THE RAPTURE!"

"MY NEW FRIENDS... WON'T YOU PLEASE HELP ME IN STOPPING THIS OUTRAGE TO SCIENCE? AND YES... RELIGION."
"WON'T YOU PLEASE HELP US ALL?"
WHERE'S OUR ROBES?!
DON'T GET UPSET. REMEMBER...TURN THE OTHER CHEEK.
WHY NOT? THEY'RE BOTH OUT IN THE OPEN...
YOU HAVE A TALENT FOR CHICANERY, MR. MALLORY! STEALING THESE GARMENTS WAS A STROKE OF--
GENIUS, PROFESSOR?
GOOD FORTUNE, YOUNG MAN. MY DEGREES OUTWEIGH YOURS BY SEVERAL DISCIPLINES.
SECURITY LOCK'S BEEN ACTIVATED!
WHICH DOCTORATE DO YOU WANT TO TRY ON THIS, PROFESSOR? PROFESSORS?
Do not Enter
MOVE IT, QUINN!
ZZLAK
I DIDN'T HAVE THAT JOB AT DOPPLER COMPUTERS 'CAUSE OF THE FREE MOUSE PADS AT CHRISTMAS!

AFTER YOU, INTELLECTUAL CHAUVINISTS...
IT'S WORSE THAN I FEARED!
BUT COOL...
...IN A TECHNO SORT OF WAY!
THESE GUYS DIDN'T TAKE THE SEVENTH DAY OFF TO REST!
IT'S CONCEIVABLE WE CAN DIRECT THE DEVICE TOWARD OUR EARTH!
WE COULD FINALLY SLIDE HOME!
ISN'T THAT BRAIN ENOUGH MUSCLE TO LET YOU THINK PAST YOURSELF?
LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THESE PEOPLE!

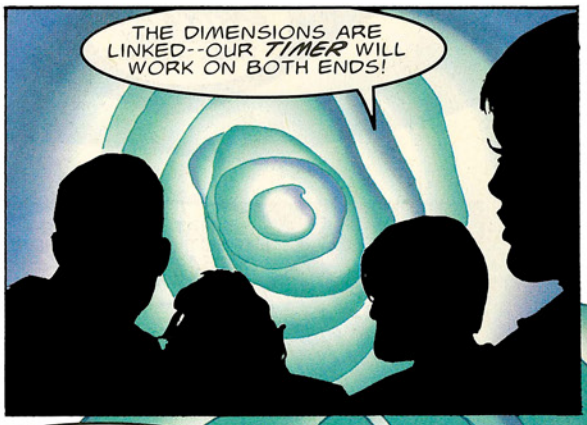

IT'S CRUDE COMPARED TO MY DESIGN...
...AND DIFFERENT, TOO! MY SLIDING BRANCHES TO MULTIPLE DIMENSIONS...

...BUT THIS QUINN'S "MICRO-GATES" HAVE OPENED A PASSAGE TO JUST ONE PARALLEL WORLD!
THERE'S A SIMULATION...


THE ENERGY'S ACTING LIKE A FUNNEL FROM THIS EARTH TO ITS MIRROR!
IF WE COULD GET TO THE OTHER SIDE--"PLUG" THE FUNNEL--IT MIGHT DISRUPT THE FLOW...

AND FUSE THE "TORN FABRIC" BACK INTO ONE PIECE? AUDACIOUS, MR. MALLORY! AND FOOLHARDY.

OUR GATEWAY OFF THIS EARTH IS IN LESS THAN 12 HOURS.
KLIK
YOUR ATTITUDE BITES, PROFESSOR.


THE DIMENSIONS ARE LINKED--OUR TIMER WILL WORK ON BOTH ENDS!

GET WITH THE PROGRAM AND GET TO THE OTHER SIDE!
EXHILARATING, ISN'T IT?

INDEED. A NEVER-ENDING THRILL RIDE.
IF THESE EARTH'S ARE SO CLOSELY TIED, QUINN...
...WHAT SHOULD WE EXPECT ON THE OTHER SIDE? MORE BIBLE THUMPING?
ON FIRST IMPRESSION, WADE...

..MY CALL WOULD BE "BIBLE BURNING!"
OUR BLACK MASS HAS EARNED US A REWARD!
WE HAVE THROWN OFF SHACKLES OF THE SO-CALLED CHRISTIAN "SAVIOR" AND ANOINTED OURSELVES MASTERS OF DESTINY!

OUR CALL HAS DRAGGED YOU UP FROM THE STYGIAN PIT...
...AND YOU WILL SUBMIT TO MY BIDDING!

SUBMIT TO THIS, HAIRBALL!
KRAK

I GUESS WE'RE NOT TALKING THIS ONE THROUGH...
WOOSH

MOVE IT, Q-BALL!
I KNOW THERE'S A TRACK STAR WAITING TO HATCH FROM OUT OF THAT EGGHEAD!

TOO SLOW, FRIEND. TOO MANY TRIPS TO THE TROTH FOR YOU, EH?
RELEASE ME! I SAID--

PROFESSOR!

YOU CAN'T SAVE HIM IF THEY'VE GOT YOU, TOO, QUINN!

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HARM'S WAY... AND THEN SECURE MY DOUBLE'S RELEASE!

WE'LL BE BACK, PROFESSOR-- I PROMISE!

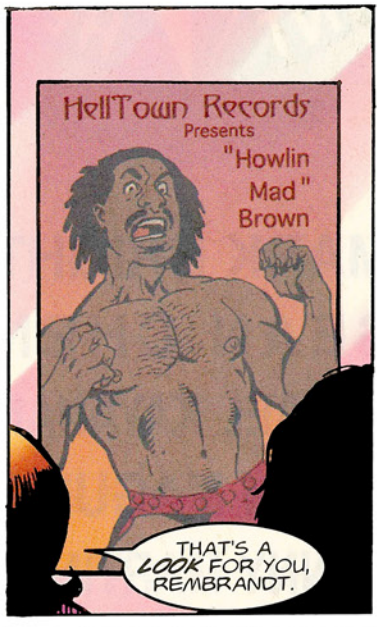
I SAID UNHAND ME! THIS TREATMENT IS--IT'S INEXCUSABLE!
HE'S MINE. I CALLED THEM FROM BEYOND...
SHUT UP, BLAKE. YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MUCH CROWLEY.
ARE YOU--ARE YOU IN CHARGE HERE?
AFTER A FASHION. I'M A GOD. WE ARE EACH GODS. NONE HIGHER THAN OUR OWN SELVES...AND WE WORSHIP ACCORDINGLY.
M-MISS WELLS? WADE?
DO I KNOW YOU? HAVE I KNOWN YOU? SOME DARK, SWEATY, WANTON NIGHT, HMM?
I SENSE A KINDRED SPIRIT JUST WAITING TO BE RELEASED.
RELAX, DARLIN'... YOUR WAKE UP CALL IS HERE!

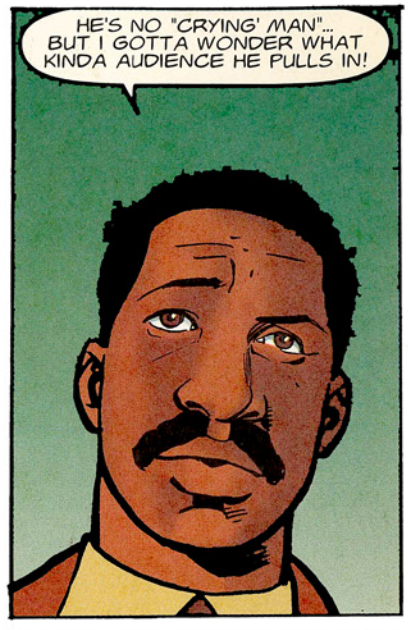
MEANWHILE...
WE'VE LOST THEM!
BUT LET'S TELL THE OTHERS WE-- KILLED THEM!
NOT JUST KILLED-- SLAUGHTERED!
DISEMBOWELED!
ARE WE CLEAR?
FOR WHAT THAT'S WORTH.
MAN, I DO NOT WANT TO KNOW WHAT ELSE HAS BEEN IN HERE...
WHAT THE HELL KINDA PLACE DID WE SLIDE INTO?

LIVE
Entert
NUDE
Sorceress
Supermarket
Candy, Gum, Ice
Cream, Guns, Bull
Milk Knoves, News
XXX

DEBAUCHERY... LECHERY...SAVAGERY...CAN WE HOPE TO FIND CHARITY IN THIS REALITY?
McDevil's

Goody
STRANGER THINGS, PROFESSOR... TAKE THIS, FOR EXAMPLE!


HellTown Records
Presents
"Howlin Mad" Brown
THAT'S A LOOK FOR YOU, REMBRANDT.

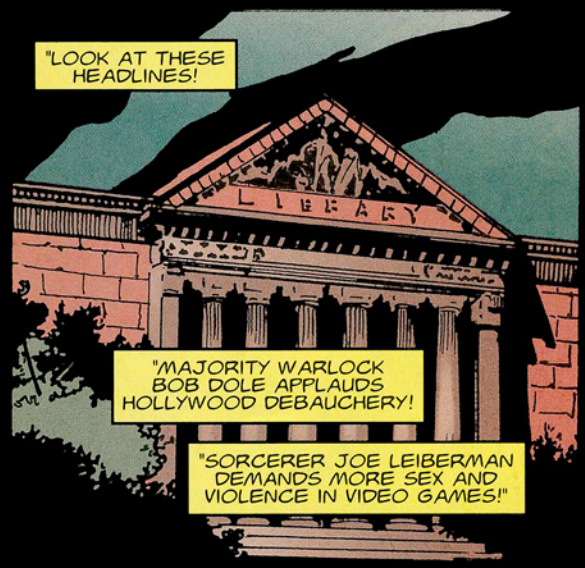

HE'S NO "CRYING' MAN"... BUT I GOTTA WONDER WHAT KINDA AUDIENCE HE PULLS IN!

"ANTON SZANDOR LAVEY-- DO WHAT THOU WILL IS THE ONLY LAW!"

WHO'S THIS GUY, HE GETS HIMSELF A STATUE?
BACK HOME, ANTON LAVEY IS THE LEADER--

--OF THE CHURCH OF SATAN.
WHEN YOU'RE HOT YOU'RE HOT...

IN SORCERESS WADE'S DUNGEON...
WE'VE TALKED ABOUT YOUR "SLIDING," MAX...I'LL BE HONEST, IT'S BEYOND ME!
TO BE ABLE TO GRASP THOSE CONCEPTS, LIKE YOU CAN--IT'S SOMETHING TO TAKE PRIDE IN!
SATAN REPRESENTS UNDEFILED WISDOM, YOU KNOW, INSTEAD OF HYPOCRITICAL SELF-DECEIT!
HE ALSO REPRESENTS VENGEANCE... INSTEAD OF SOME COWARD TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK.
YOU DON'T LIKE WHERE YOU ARE, DO YOU?
NOT JUST THIS PLACE...BUT YOUR WHOLE TWISTED TRIP.
WHO'S RESPONSIBLE, MAX? TELL ME WHO'S TO BLAME?
Q-QUINN. HIM AND HIS DAMNED INEPT EXPERIMENT.
QUINN MALLORY PUT ME HERE.
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE...


"LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES!
LIBRARY
"MAJORITY WARLOCK BOB DOLE APPLAUDS HOLLYWOOD DEBAUCHERY!
"SORCERER JOE LEIBERMAN DEMANDS MORE SEX AND VIOLENCE IN VIDEO GAMES!"

AT LEAST WHAT PASSES FOR POLITICIANS ARE CONSISTENTLY SELF-SERVING ACROSS DIMENSIONS!

HEY! YOU DIDN'T CHECK THAT OUT!
I'M STEALING IT!
READING IS REALLY B
COOL. DO WHAT THOU WILL!

SATANISM WAS ALWAYS A LEGIT "ALTERNATIVE" RELIGION ON THIS WORLD...
SATAN
Kingdom
...BUT IT TOOK OFF AS RITUALS STARTED PRODUCING SPIRITUAL APPARITIONS!

Devil's Advocate
Satanist Sensation Continues To Build
Heat Wins NBA
85-71
THE WORSHIPPERS CAME AWAY "CHARGED WITH FELLINGS OF POWER!"

IT'S THE RAPTURE-EARTH'S ABDUCTEES. OVER HERE, THEY'RE SOAKING IN THE "LIFE ESSENCE" OF THOSE POOR SOULS...

SATAN IS *INDULGENCE*, MAX--HE IS VITALITY. YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THOSE THINGS...
...THOSE WANTS ANDS NEEDS.
I AGREE WITH YOU IN *PRINCIPLE*, MISS WELLS...
MAKE IT WADE.

BELIEFS ARE POINTLESS WITHOUT ACTION!

TAKE WHAT YOU WANT, WHEN YOU WANT IT--

--NO EXPLANATION OR APOLOGIES!

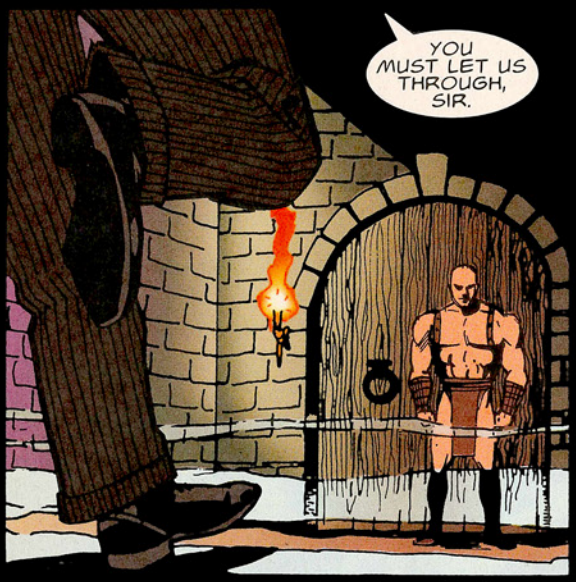
THE SO-CALLED SINS ONLY LEAD TO MENTAL, PHYSICAL AND EMOTIONAL GRATIFICATION!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A GIFT.
IS IT... MAGIC?

NO. JUST A TOKEN.
A REMINDER THAT SATAN'S POWER--HIS GIFTS--LIE WITHIN US ALL...

JUST OUTSIDE...
PROFESSOR--WAIT! THIS IS CRAZY--WE CAN'T LET YOU DO IT!
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, QUINN--BUT MY EQUATIONS ARE CORRECT!

I AM THE ONLY WAY TO PREVENT THE DIMENSIONAL IMPLOSION OF BOTH MY WORLD AND THIS ONE!


YOU MUST LET US THROUGH, SIR.

AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN, FAT MAN.

YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING! "DO WHAT THOU WILL!"

WHERE'D YOU LEARN THAT?
ROADIES, MAN. SOME OF MY CONCERTS GOT ROWDY!
H-HAIL SATAN...

STEP US THROUGH WHAT HE'S GOT ON HIS MIND, QUINN! I'M KIND'A BOGGLED!
--THE PHASE-DISTORTED ABDUCTEES! THIS PROFESSOR IS THE FIRST PHYSICAL OBJECT. IT'S HIS THEORY HE CAN ACT AS A "LENS"--
EVERYTHING THAT'S CROSSED OVER FROM THE OTHER EARTH SO FAR HAS BEEN ENERGY--
--USING THE SATANIST'S "RITUAL" TO REFLECT BACK THE PHASE-ENERGY--
--AND "MELT" THE TATTERED WALL BACK TO WHOLE!
HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SURVIVE THAT!
I THINK HE'S FIGURED THAT IN.
BUT WHY EXPECT THESE SELF-INTERESTED S.O.B.'S TO HELP?
THE OLDEST REASON, MR. BROWN.
POWER.
PROFESSOR!
THE POWER FEEDBACK FROM THE PROCEDURE WILL BE A BOON TO THE SATANIST INVOLVED.
AND I'M OH-SO-HAPPY TO BE THE ONE IN THE PENTAGRAM.
I BELIEVE YOU'RE ALL FAMILIAR WITH MS. WADE KATHLEEN WELLS...

WE'VE PLACED THE CRYSTALS ON THE FOCUS POINTS OF THE PENTAGRAM-- IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME, NOW...

SEE SOMETHING YOU LIKE, HONEY?
NOT IN THIS REALITY.
AND YOU QUINN-- EYES BACK IN THE HEAD!

HERE COMES THE NEXT WAVE! BRACE YOURSELF, SORCERESS-- YOU ARE ABOUT TO BECOME ONE WITH THE GODHEAD!

BRATOOM
THANK YOU ALL-- YOUR EFFORTS HAVE MEANT A TRUE SALVATION!

THERE'S THE TIMER!
BLEEP

IT'S OUR SLIDE OUT OF HERE!
KWOOSH

IT IS BEAUTIFUL! MAYBE...MAYBE THIS IS HEAVEN...
THE OPENING BETWEEN TWO DELICATELY BALANCED WORLDS SEALS ITSELF CLOSED.
BROTHER QUINN--WHAT IS HAPPENING? WITHOUT THE RIFT THERE IS NO RAPTURE!
OH, LORD-- WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN US?
N-NO! TOO MUCH EN-ENERGY! I'M--I'M MELTING!
ON ANOTHER EARTH, A REALITY AWAY, ANOTHER GATE OPENS.
AND ON THE OTHER SIDE, A NEW ADVENTURE.
IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK, PROFESSOR. AND NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR!
ON THE CONTRARY, MR. MALLORY.
MY ORDEAL HAS REVEALED TO ME GIFTS I NEVER EVEN KNEW I HAD...
The SLIDERS journey takes its wildest, deadliest turn yet: "The Darkest Hour" tolls in comic stores soon!