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SLIDERS

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D.G.
CHICHESTER
•
DICK
GIORDANO
•
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DECARLO

THOSE THINGS... MY GOD, WHERE ARE THEY TAKING THOSE PEOPLE?

THEY'RE HERDING THEM, LIKE CATTLE.

IN 1947, EXTRATERRESTRIALS LANDED IN THE NEW MEXICO DESERT.

THEY CUT A DEAL WITH THE WORLD'S LEADERS, OFFERING THEM EXOTIC RICHES AND PLEASURES IN TRADE FOR THE REST OF HUMANITY.

THIS IS 1996, AN ALTERNATE REALITY AWAY FROM HOME.

THIS IS EARTH, A PARALLEL DIMENSION AWAY FROM SANITY.

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QUINN MALLORY INVENTED A WAY TO "SLIDE" BETWEEN DIMENSIONS. NOW HE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE LOST AMONG A MULTITUDE OF EARTHS.

AND THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF ALL WOULD BE A WAY BACK HOME.

THIS IS CRAZY! HOW COULD THE TOP GUYS SELL EVERYONE OUT?

HISTORY HAS SET THE PRECEDENT, MR. BROWN...

"...THE AZTECS FOR EXAMPLE. THEIR RACE WAS RAVAGED WHILE THEY WERE FALLING OVER THEMSELVES FOR CONQUISTADOR GOLD!"

HAVE YOU SEEN THE FACES ON THIS WORLD, REMBRANDT? SO RESENTFUL...SO HELPLESS!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT, WADE? I MEAN, HERE YOU GOT YOUR LOCAL MCDONALD'S SERVIN' UP SCOTTISH PEOPLE!

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING WE CAN DO? TO STOP THIS DISGUSTING... HARVEST?

I'VE GIVEN THAT SOME THOUGHT, MADAM! OUR BLOOD CONTAINS THE ANTI-BODIES OF THE "Q" VIRUS.

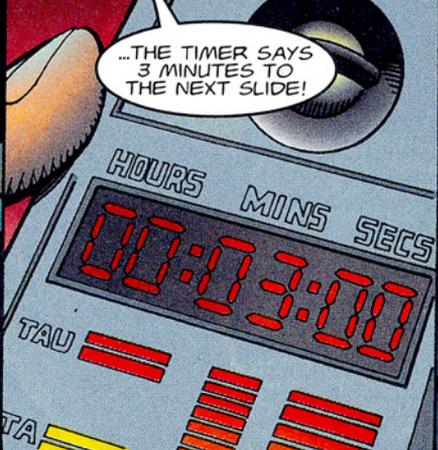
"THE 'FEVER' EPISODE! - TV GUIDE GOMEZ

IT'S POSSIBLE WE COULD FASHION A VARIATION TO INFECT THE ALIENS!

...THE TIMER SAYS 3 MINUTES TO THE NEXT SLIDE!

LIKE A "WAR OF THE WORLDS" THING, PROFESSOR ARTURO? THE CURE SOUNDS WORSE THAN THE DISEASE!

NO TIME TO WORRY...





THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR WORRY, QUINN!

HUMANS! IT IS OUR TIME TO FEED! COMPLY WITH YOUR LEADERS' WISHES!



WE EAT WELL TONIGHT, BOTHERS!

I SAY SIR! A TRULY ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WOULD CONTROL IT'S APPETITES!



REALITIES SUDDENLY WARP IN ON THEMSELVES.

IT'S SOME KIND OF HUMAN TRICKERY!

MOVE, BROTHERS-- MOVE!



A HOLE OPENS BETWEEN WORLDS, A CIRCLE OF DOOM WHERE NOTHING IS SAFE.

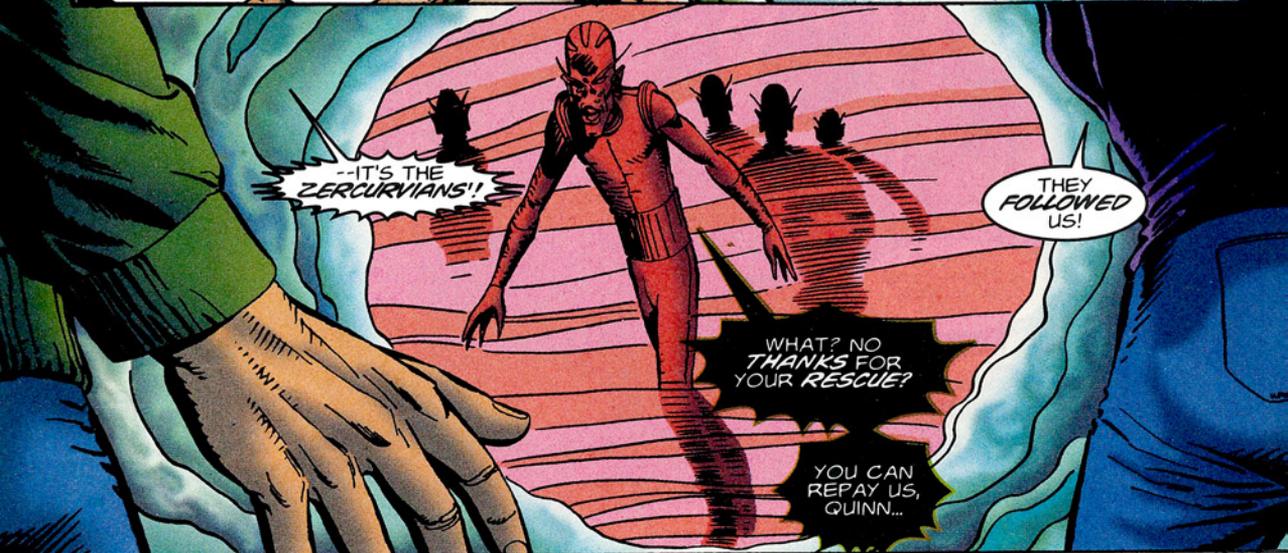
THE GATE OPENED RIGHT ON THEM-- IT'S TEARING THEM APART!



FOR ONCE, THIS *CRYIN'* MAN AIN'T WASTIN' ANY *TEARS!*

LEMME AT THAT *SLIDE!*

REMBRANDT, WAIT! IT'S *NOT* OUR *GATE--*



--IT'S THE *ZERCURVIANS!*

THEY *FOLLOWED* US!

WHAT? NO *THANKS* FOR YOUR *RESCUE?*

YOU CAN *REPAY* US, QUINN...



HOW'S THAT, *MARAUD?*

BY HELPING YOU TO *PERFECT* YOUR *SLIDING* SO YOU CAN *DRAIN* MORE WORLDS?

NO NEED TO MAKE IT SOUND SO... *DISTASTEFUL!*



FORGET THAT, *MAN!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS *JOHNNY SPACE* COMMANDO GUN DOES... BUT I *GUARANTEE* IT WON'T IMPROVE YOUR *UGLY* FACE!



DON'T BE *HASTY*, MR. *BROWN!*

REMEMBER, OUR *SLIDING* MACHINES CAN *NAVIGATE* YOU *HOME...*



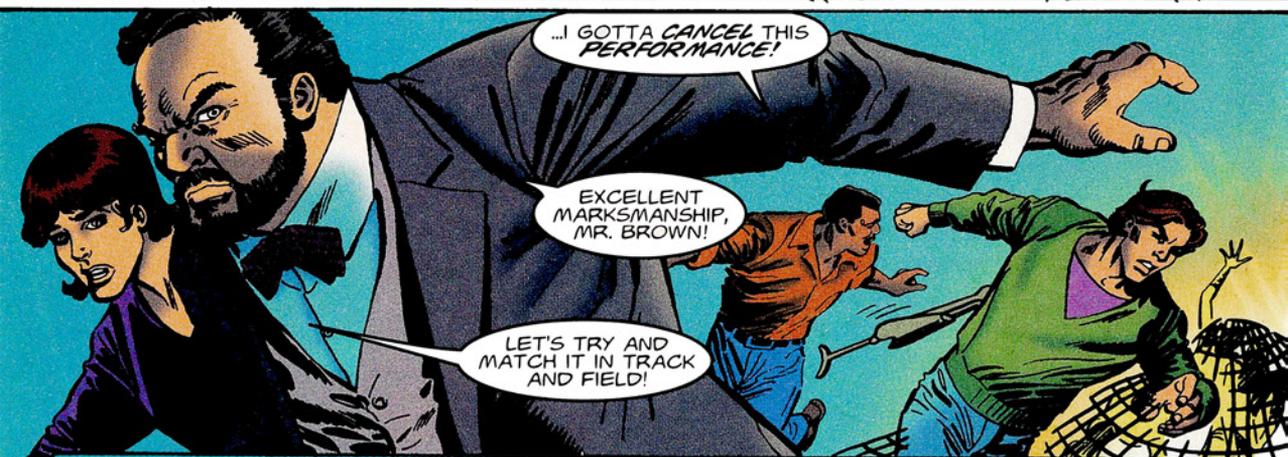
I BOOK MY OWN GIGS!

SPROOM!



AS MUCH AS I'M A SINGER WHO LOVES A CAPTIVE AUDIENCE...

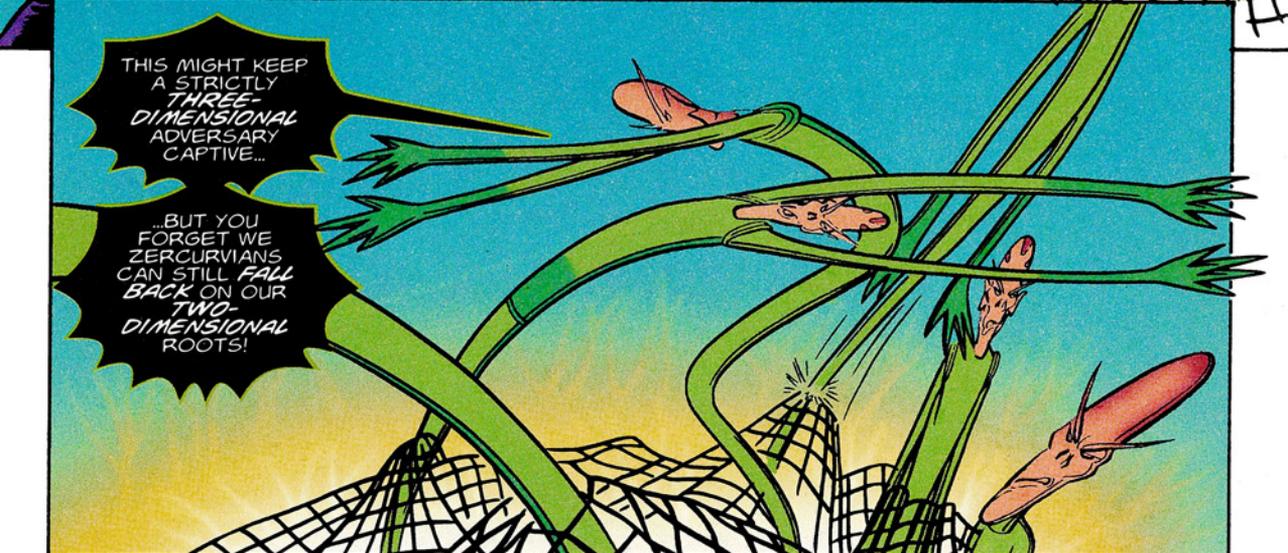
VFAAAA



...I GOTTA CANCEL THIS PERFORMANCE!

EXCELLENT MARKSMANSHIP, MR. BROWN!

LET'S TRY AND MATCH IT IN TRACK AND FIELD!



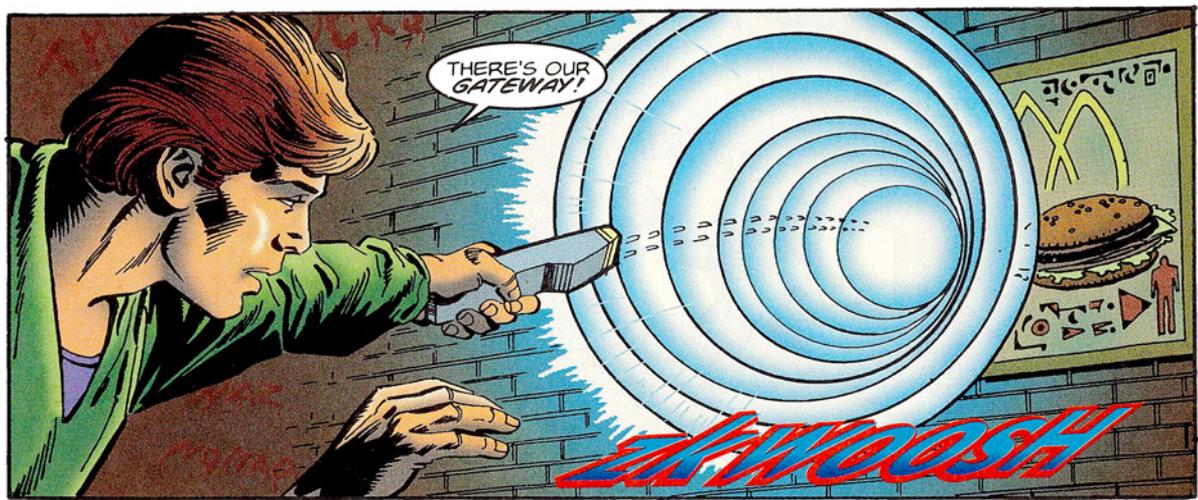
THIS MIGHT KEEP A STRICTLY THREE-DIMENSIONAL ADVERSARY CAPTIVE...

...BUT YOU FORGET WE ZERCURVIANS CAN STILL FALL BACK ON OUR TWO-DIMENSIONAL ROOTS!



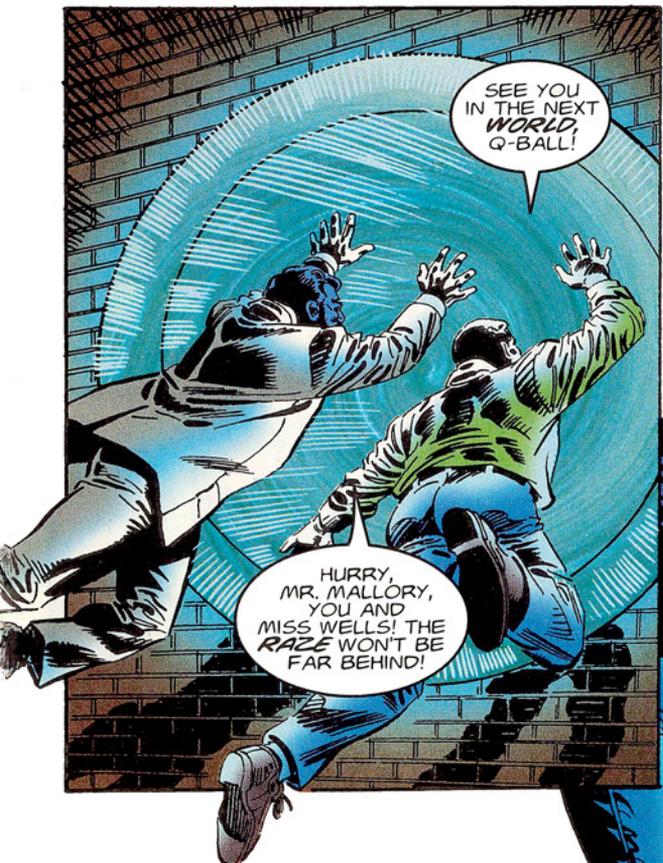
IS IT MY IMAGINATION, OR HAVE WE BEEN RUNNING INTO A TON OF REALLY WEIRD STUFF LATELY?

ZERCURV MARAUD AND HIS "RAZE" ARE DANGEROUSLY PERSISTENT!



THERE'S OUR GATEWAY!

WOOSH



SEE YOU IN THE NEXT WORLD, G-BALL!

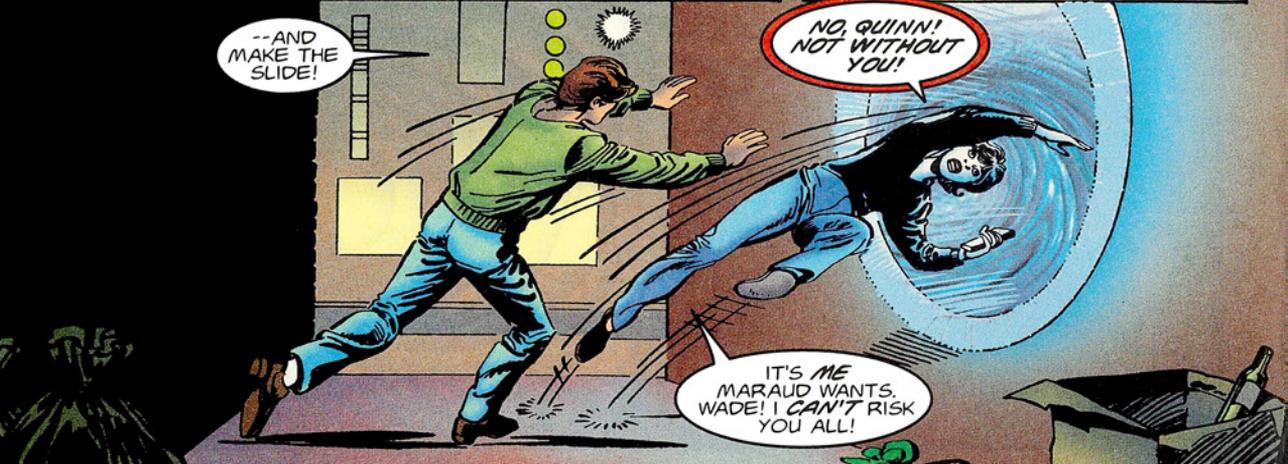
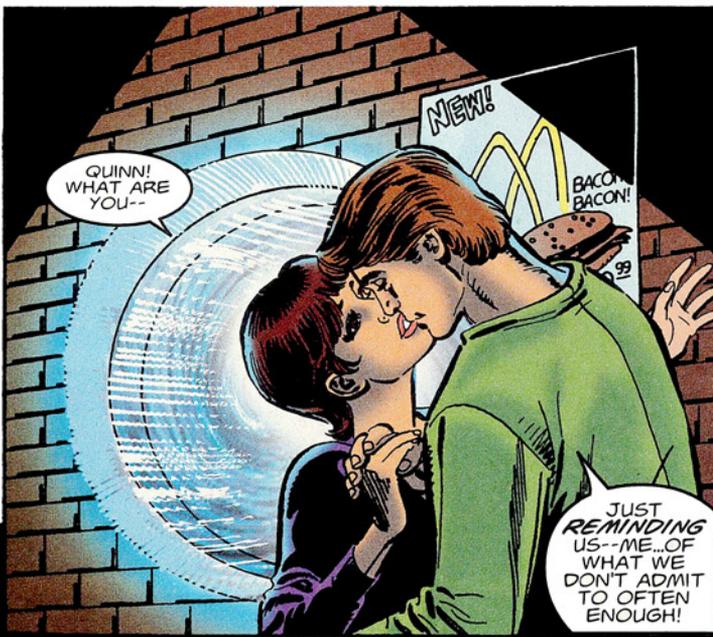
HURRY, MR. MALLORY, YOU AND MISS WELLS! THE RAZE WON'T BE FAR BEHIND!

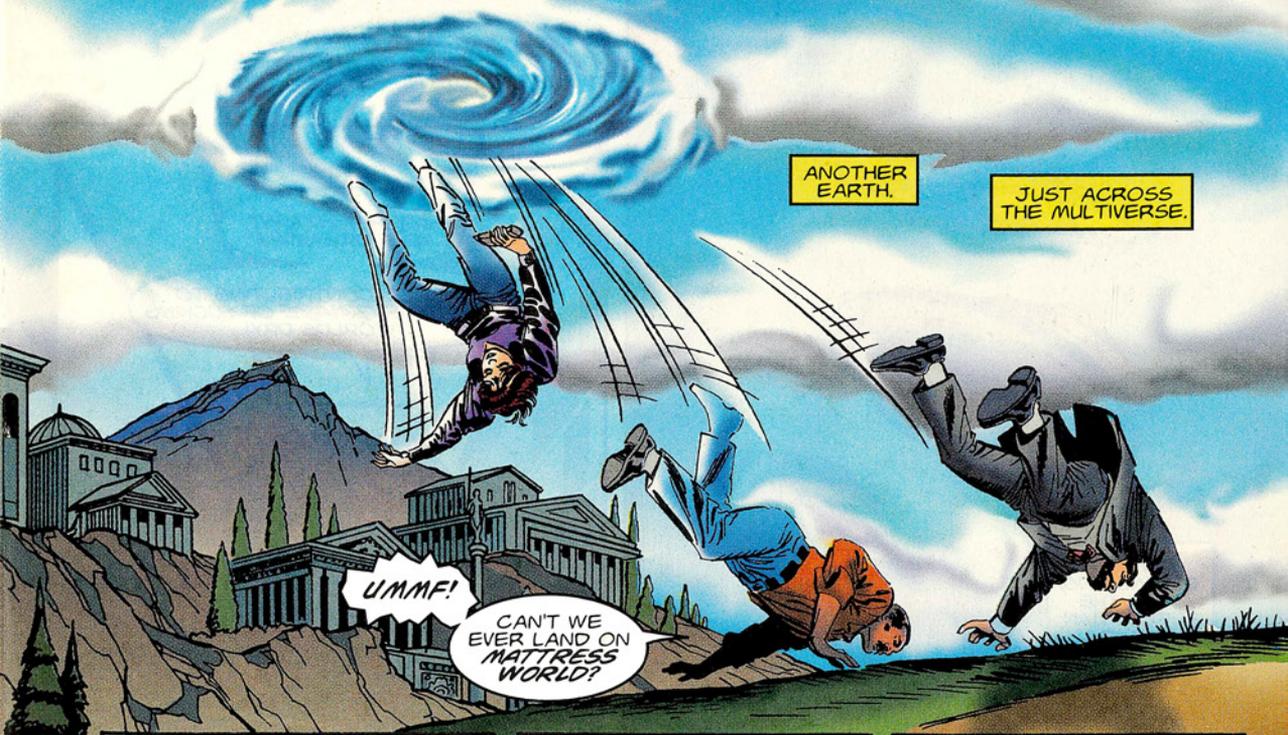


MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, THE PROFESSOR'S RIGHT!

THE GATES JUST OPEN FOR 60 SECONDS, QUINN--WE'VE GOT TO MOVE!

OR MAKE A MOVE...





ANOTHER EARTH.

JUST ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE.

UMMF!

CAN'T WE EVER LAND ON MATTRESS WORLD?



QU-QUINN?

WHERE'S MALLORY?

HE FORCED ME THROUGH -- TO PROTECT US FROM THE RAZE!



BUT WITHOUT THE TIMER...

...HE WON'T FOLLOW OUR SLIDE!

HE'S CUT OFF FROM US...



A NOBLE SACRIFICE.

HEY, PROF...I'D APPRECIATE YOU DIDN'T USE THAT WORD.

WHAT WORD, MR. BROWN?

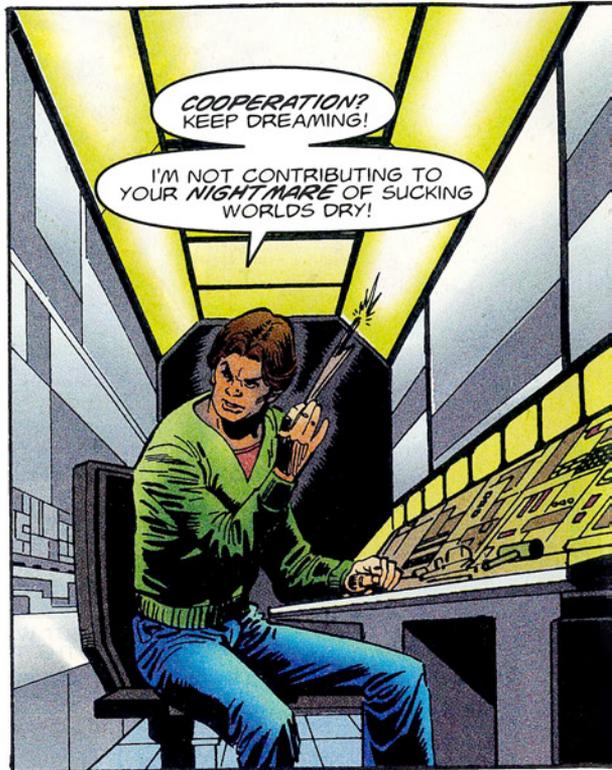


SACRIFICE!



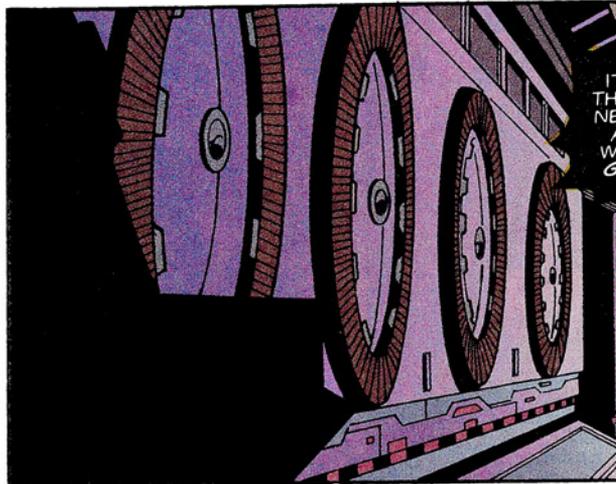
BETWEEN DIMENSIONS, WITH THE ZERCURVIAN ARMADA.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, MARAUD?



COOPERATION? KEEP DREAMING!

I'M NOT CONTRIBUTING TO YOUR NIGHTMARE OF SUCKING WORLDS DRY!



IT'S SUCH A SMALL THING, QUINN. ALL WE NEED IS YOUR *SKILL* AT *CALCULATING* WHEN EXACTLY THE *GATEWAYS* OPEN!

WE CAN SLIDE TO THE WORLDS OF OUR CHOICE... BUT AS IT STANDS, WE'RE FORCED TO WAIT FOR *RANDOM* OPPORTUNITIES.



A SCIENTIST LIKE YOURSELF MUST ADMIT TO BEING IMPRESSED!

LOOK HOW WE'VE MASTERED THIS AWESOME TECHNOLOGY!



SURE. BY *STEALING* SLIDING THEORY FROM QUINN MALLORYS ON OTHER EARTHS!



WHEN WE'RE *TWO-DIMENSIONAL*, WE ZERCURVIANS CAN SLIP ¹¹ BETWEEN THE *ATOMS* OF THE 3D WORLD.

IT'S SHEER *AGONY*, I ASSURE YOU.



I'VE *KILLED* YOU BEFORE, HUMAN -- I WON'T HESITATE TO DO SO AGAIN!
AIN

I'LL YET SEE YOU BEND TO MY WILL...



YOU'RE *MESSING* WITH THE WRONG *QUANTUM* PHYSICIST...

MYRIAD DIMENSIONS AWAY...

I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SCARE, MY NEW FRIENDS! MY TROOPS AND I ARE SOMETIMES TOO EAGER FOR A FIGHT!

LET ME UNDERSTAND, ZENO. ON THIS WORLD, ATLANTIS NEVER SANK?

EXACTLY, MAXIMILLIAN! AND OUR PEOPLE MOVED FROM OUR ISLAND AND EXTENDED ACROSS THE GLOBE!

I'M SURPRISED HOW QUICKLY YOU BOUGHT OUR STORY, ZENO! IF I WERE YOU I MIGHT'A LOCKED ME UP BY NOW!

THIS IS ATLANTIS, REMBRANDT! WE ARE A CULTURE OF MAGIC AND ADVENTURE--READY FOR ANYTHING!

YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO WONDERFUL. BUT THE TRUTH IS YOU CONQUERED THE PLANET BY FORCE!

YEAH, WADE... BUT THEY OBVIOUSLY DID IT WITH STYLE!

LOOKING GOOD, LADIES!



I DON'T DISCOUNT YOUR CONCERNS, MY DEAR WADE.

BUT OUR WORLD IS NOW *MANY* PEOPLE, ONE CULTURE... AND ALL AT *PEACE*. IS THAT SO WRONG?



ALTHOUGH FROM A *MILITARY* STANDPOINT, IT HAS BEEN *BORING!*

THE LAST REAL ACTION WE ENJOYED WAS MANY YEARS AGO... WHEN WE DROVE OFF THE STAR PEOPLE...



"STAR PEOPLE?"

TELL US MORE, ZENO!



THEY WERE *CREATURES* FROM A FAR OFF WORLD! ADVANCED IN MANY WAYS...

...BUT UNPREPARED FOR THE ATLANTEAN STYLE OF FIGHTING! AND *UNEQUAL* TO OUR SHEER *FEROCITY* IN BATTLE!



JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, ZENO...

...DO YOUR PEOPLE LIKE TO TRAVEL?





ABOARD THE ZERCURVIAN FLAG SHIP.

YOU'LL DIE SCREAMING, MALLORY... AND I'LL FIND MYSELF ANOTHER QUINN!

I'M NOT THAT DIFFERENT ACROSS EARTHS...



...IF YOU FIND ANOTHER ME WHO KNOWS ABOUT SLIDING, HE *WON'T* HELP YOU EITHER!



I DEMAND THE *SECRET* TO CONTROLLING THE GATEWAYS!

HUFF AND PUFF ALL YOU WANT, MARAUD. YOU'RE NOT GETTING JACK FROM ME!



JUST TRY AND DO YOUR *WORST!*

OH, I WILL...



...AND THEN I WILL FIND THAT TASTY *WADE!*

NAVIGATOR! FOLLOW THE HUMANS' ENERGY PATTERNS... CHART A *COURSE* TO THEIR CURRENT DIMENSION.

FLEEP

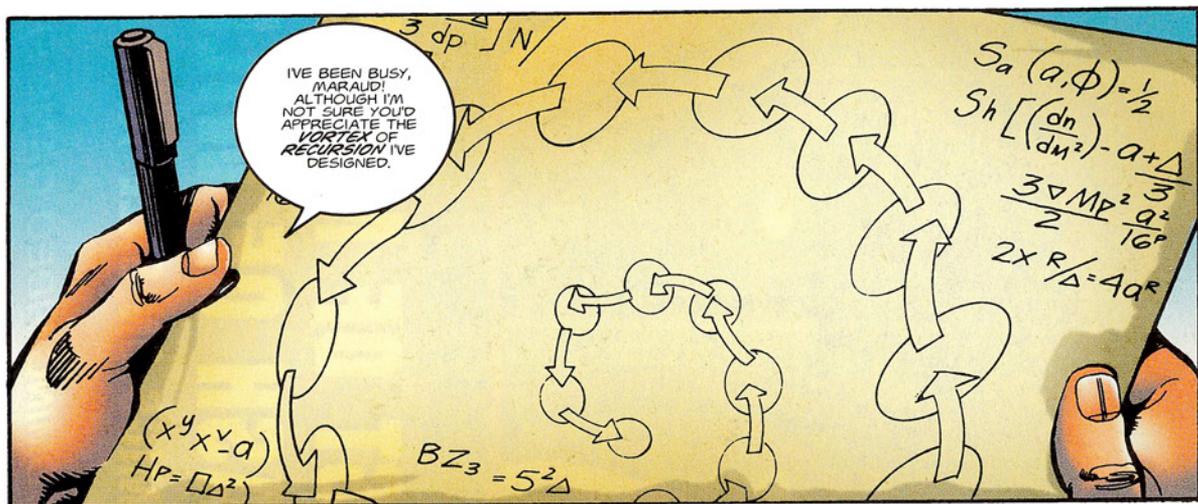


NO!
NOT WADE!
NOT MY
FRIENDS!

I MAY
CONSIDER
LETTING
THEM LIVE...
...IF YOU
GET TO
WORK!



BAIT AND
HOOK!



IVE BEEN BUSY,
MARAUD!
ALTHOUGH I'M
NOT SURE YOU'D
APPRECIATE THE
VORTEX OF
RECURSION IVE
DESIGNED.

$$S_a(a, \phi) = \frac{1}{2}$$

$$Sh \left[\left(\frac{dn}{dn^2} \right) - a + \Delta \right]$$

$$\frac{3 \Delta M P^2 a^2}{2 T G P}$$

$$2x R / \Delta = 4aR$$

$$(x^y \times y^x) - a$$

$$HP = \square \Delta^2$$

$$BZ_3 = 5^2 \Delta$$



YOU WANT
GATEWAYS,
ZERCURVIAN? I'LL
GIVE YOU
GATEWAYS...



WE ARE IN
POSITION,
ZERCURV
MARAUD! AS THE
NEXT GATEWAY
OPENS, THE
FLEET WILL SLIDE
TO MEET THE
OTHER HUMANS.

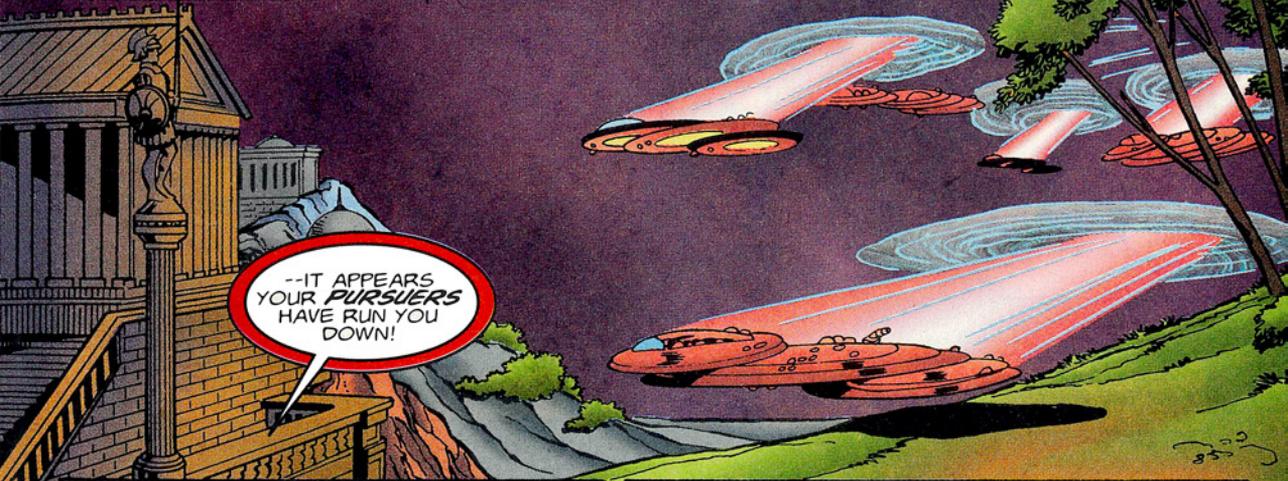
EXCELLENT,
NAVIGATOR! AS
SOON AS QUINN
GIVES US WHAT
WE NEED...KILL
THEM ALL!



THIS DOESN'T BODE WELL...

NOT QUITE IN THE FIVE-DAY FORECAST HUH, ZENO?

I'M AFRAID NOT, REMBRANDT--



--IT APPEARS YOUR PURSUERS HAVE RUN YOU DOWN!



GET OVER BY YOUR FRIENDS, HUMAN!

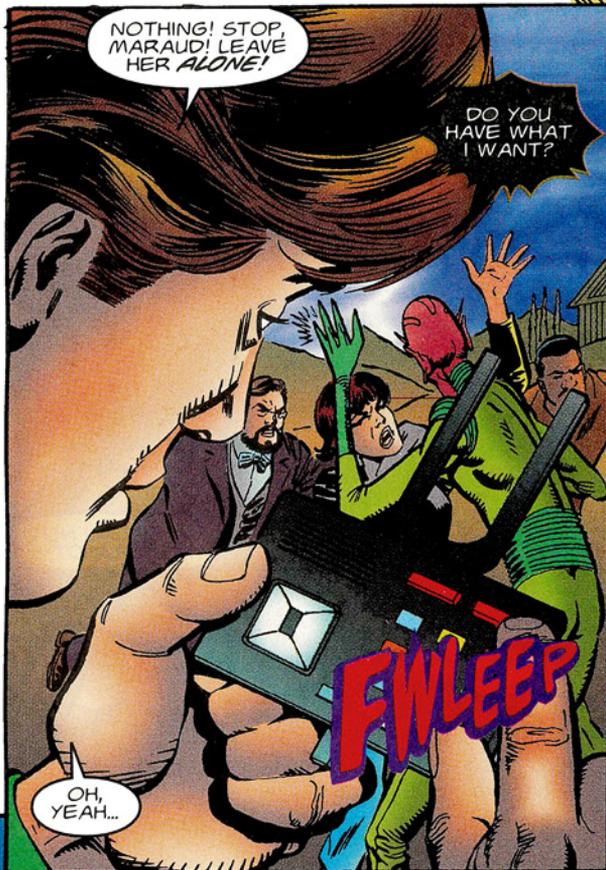
QUINN!

MR. MALLORY!



I WANT YOU NEAR ENOUGH TO SEE THE LIFE SLIP FROM THEIR EYES...

Q-QUINN...WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO?



NOTHING! STOP, MARAUD! LEAVE HER ALONE!

DO YOU HAVE WHAT I WANT?

FWLEEP

OH, YEAH...



"...GATEWAYS ON DEMAND! ALL YOU COULD WANT...AND A FEW MORE!"

TRAAAZKOOOM

INSIDE THE ZERCURVIAN SHIPS, THE SLIDING ENGINES ROAR TO LIFE...

...AND KICK INTO OVERDRIVE!



THE DIMENSIONAL WALLS BUCKLE, AND THE FABRIC OF SPACE BEGINS TO TURN ON ITSELF...

MALLORY! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE--?!

GET OFF OF ME!



...A PHENOMENON THAT ECHOES ACROSS THE RAZE'S ARMADA.

braKOOOM

GATEWAYS FEED ON ONE ANOTHER, THE MASSIVE ENERGIES CREATING THUNDERING WHIRLPOOLS.



WE'RE LOSING CONTROL!
WE CAN'T MAINTAIN A DIMENSION LOCK!

ZZKAK



THE VORTEX IS DRAGGING US BACK INTO INTERSPACE!

SHRIEETT



YOU'LL SUFFER FOR THIS, QUINN-- IN MORE THAN THREE DIMENSIONS!

INITIATE EMERGENCY SHUTDOWN! WE HAVE TO EVADE THE FEEDBACK--



A VORTEX OF RECURSION-- GATEWAYS SPAWNING GATEWAYS! THE ZERCURVIANS MAY NEVER ESCAPE THE LOOP!

IMPRESSED, PROFESSOR?

I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR, MY BOY!

HMPH. PERHAPS A BIT... ENVIDIOUS...



IF YOU TWO ARE FINISHED CONGRATULATING EACH OTHER...

...CAN'T WE USE MARAUD'S NAVIGATOR TO SEND THE ATLANTEANS TO FIGHT THE ALIENS? MAYBE GET OURSELVES HOME?



YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK IN THERE?

NOT ALONE, QUINN!

MIND IF WE BORROW THESE?



WE'LL MAKE A WARRIOR OUT OF YOU YET, WADE!

WHOA! PEOPLE -- HAVE WE EXAMINED ALL OUR OPTIONS?!



WHILE I MIGHT FEEL YOUR VOCAL TALENT MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO INCAPACITATE OUR ANTAGONISTS, MR. BROWN...

...I SUGGEST YOU USE THE SHIELD!



THEY'VE GONE 2D-- THEY'RE LITERALLY COMING OUT OF THE WALLS!



KLAANG

WHAAANK



QUINN...SHOULDN'T YOU SHUT DOWN THE SLIDING OVERLOAD WHILE WE'RE IN HERE?

WELL, YOU KNOW... I NEVER GOT THAT FAR IN MY EQUATIONS! THE VORTEX IS KINDA A ONE-WAY THING!



THIS DEVICE APPEARS TO INDICATE THE LAST WORLD THE ZERCURVIANS SLID FROM -- THE INVASION-EARTH!



LET ME TRY RE-ORIENTING IT, PROFESSOR!

UGGK! IT'S TOUGHER THAN IT LOOKS!



YOU'RE TOO WEAK, QUINN! YOUR MUSCLES ARE ONLY 3D!

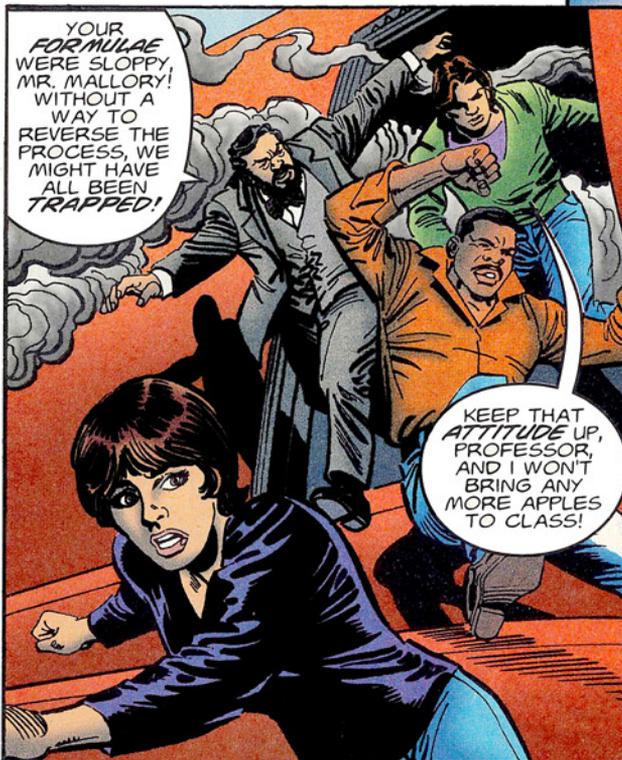
BUT I'LL BE HAPPY TO HELP STRETCH YOUR INSIDES ACROSS A FEW DIMENSIONS!

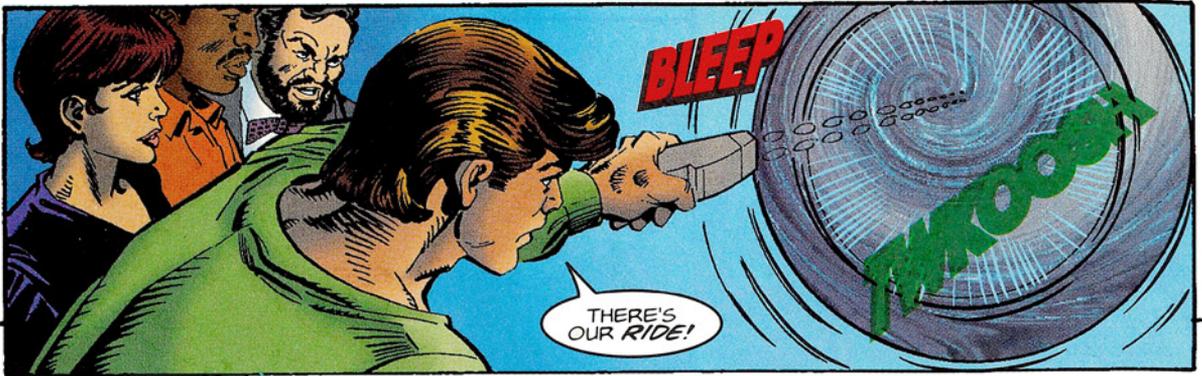


...SHREDDING ONE MORE TEAR IN SPACE.

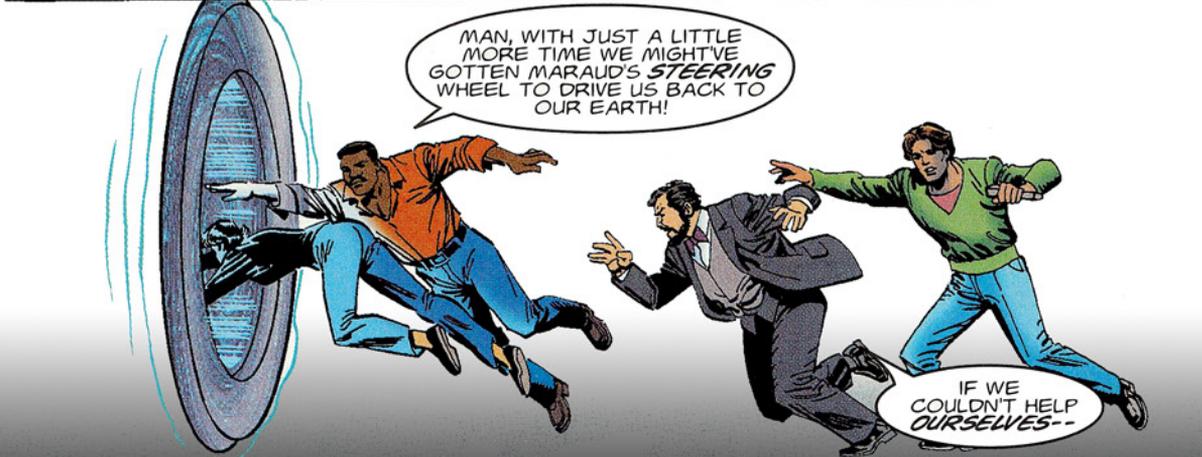
NOOOO!

THE SLIDING ENGINE ERUPTS WITH ANOTHER SHOCKWAVE OF INTERDIMENSIONAL POWER...





THERE'S OUR RIDE!



MAN, WITH JUST A LITTLE MORE TIME WE MIGHT'VE GOTTEN MARAUD'S STEERING WHEEL TO DRIVE US BACK TO OUR EARTH!

IF WE COULDN'T HELP OURSELVES--



"--AT LEAST WE CAN HOPE OUR EFFORTS WERE OF SOME BENEFIT TO OTHERS!"

HUMANS DOWN THIS WAY, BROTHERS!

GOOD! I'M HUNGRY!



HAIL, STAR CREATURES!

YOU'VE CHOSEN A GLORIOUS NIGHT TO DIE...

ANOTHER DIMENSION,
ANOTHER EARTH.

STILL A LONG--AND
LARGE--WAY FROM HOME.

THIS PROVES THERE IS
BALANCE IN THE
UNIVERSE! AFTER THE
TRIBULATIONS WE'VE
HAD TO ENDURE...

...THIS IS TRULY
PARADISE!

HOW LONG
ARE WE HERE
FOR?

THREE
WEEKS!

AND I DOUBT THEY'RE
GOING TO DEVELOP "DIET
COKES" OR "MARGARINE" IN
THAT TIME, SO QUIT ASKING!

YOU'RE ONLY ON
YOUR THIRD
HELPING, MISS
WELLS! EAT UP,
NOW--WE HAVE
TO *BLEND* IN!

OH, GOD...I'M GOING
TO LOOK LIKE THE
LIPOSUCTION
POSTER GIRL!

ALL I CAN SAY IS I
HOPE THEY GOT *ALKA
SELTZER* ON THIS
WORLD!

THE
END!

The SLIDERS will return
next month in the all-
new miniseries SLIDERS:
ULTIMATUM.