



SCIENCE FICTION

NO. 1 OF 3 OCT
\$2.50/3.50 CAN

CHICHESTER
•
GIORDANO
•
KOBASIC
•
DeCARLO

SLIDERS™ DARKEST HOUR

BASED UPON THE HIT TV SERIES!



DIRECT SALES

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DEANUS CALERO

THERE ARE INFINITE
WORLDS, HOME TO
INFINITE REALITIES.

FWRIIM

AND BETWEEN THESE
ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS
THERE ARE TRAPPED THE
LIVING HORROR OF THE
ZERCURVIANS.

...F-FORCE
MYSELF TO
EX-EXPAND...
GIVE ME
B-BACK MY
PRECIOUS
DEPTH...

ESCAPING FROM A
TWO-DIMENSIONAL
EXISTENCE--

--A PLACE OF
LENGTH AND
HEIGHT, BUT
NO BREADTH.

THEY'VE **RAZED**
MULTIPLE WORLDS
IN THE THIRD
DIMENSION.

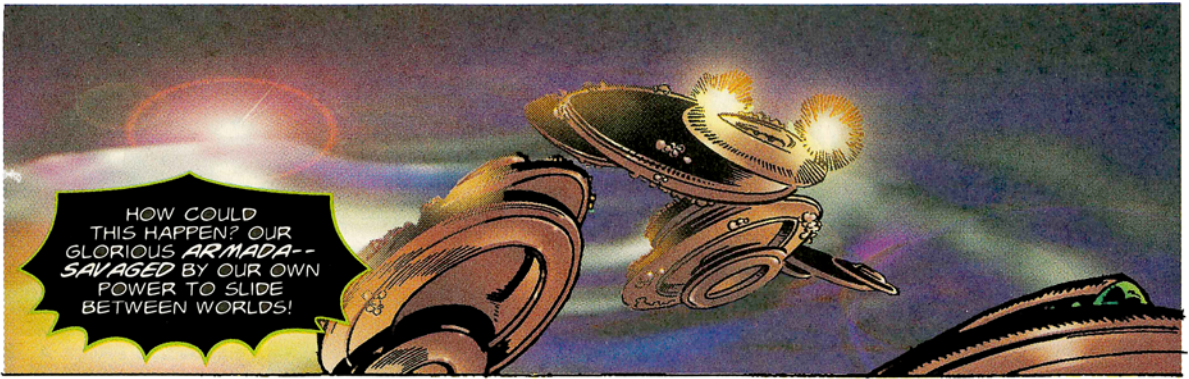
S-S-SLIP
BACK
B-BETWEEN
THE
ATOMS...

THESE "RAZE"
ONCE **LEECHED**
ENERGY FROM
THEIR VICTIM WORLDS,
TURNING THEM TO
BRITTLE HUSKS...

...FEEDING THEIR
DESIRE TO EXIST AS
PHYSICAL BEINGS.

ALLOW ME
TO **REVENGE--**
US ALL ON **QUINN**
MALLORY AND HIS
SLIDERS!





HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? OUR GLORIOUS *ARMADA*-- SAVAGED BY OUR OWN POWER TO SLIDE BETWEEN WORLDS!



OUR PEOPLE-- HARD PRESSED TO HOLD ONTO THREE DIMENSIONS!

MALLORY IS TO BLAME FOR THIS *HELL*, HIS TRICKERY SABOTAGED OUR MACHINES!*

LEADER MARAUD, THIS *OBSESSION*--

--IT IS *STRENGTH*, ENGINEER! IT GIVES ME *FOCUS*-- AND FORM...

THEN YOU MUST SHARE YOUR *SECRET* FOR HATRED WITH THE REST OF US!

OUR *BATTERIES* CONTINUE TO LOSE THEIR CHARGE...

*IN THE FIRST "SLIDERS" COMIC GET-YOUR-COPY-NOW! GOMEZ



...AND OUR WARRIORS CONTINUE TO SUFFER!

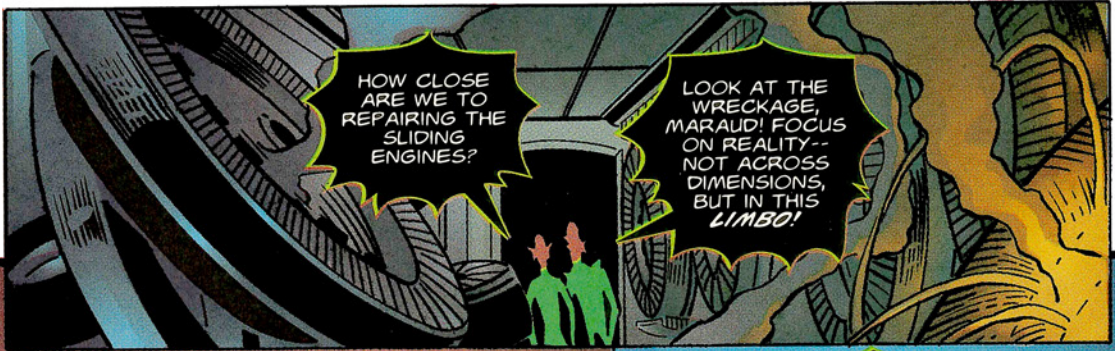
DON'T YOU THINK I FEEL FOR THEM?



HOLD TOGETHER, BROTHER!

I SHARE THEIR PAIN... AND THEIR DYING SCREAMS GIVE LIFE TO OUR VENGEANCE!

N-N-NO-- I CAN'T! I'M DRIFTING BACK... FLATTENING...



HOW CLOSE ARE WE TO REPAIRING THE SLIDING ENGINES?


LOOK AT THE WRECKAGE, MARAUD! FOCUS ON REALITY-- NOT ACROSS DIMENSIONS, BUT IN THIS LIMBO!



ANY FURTHER DRAIN ON OUR POWER WOULD DOOM WHAT'S LEFT OF US...

WE JUST NEED ONE... ENOUGH TO USE AGAINST THE HUMANS...

WE'RE BARELY MAINTAINING DIMENSIONAL STABILITY AS IT IS!



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
THERE'S *NOTHING*
LEFT OF US!

GIVE
ME WHAT
YOU ARE!

N-NO
P-PLEASE
NO!



I WILL
HONOR YOUR
SCREAMS--

TWONK



--AND GIVE
THEM *LIFE* AS
VENGEANCE!

ZZRAKAKOO!



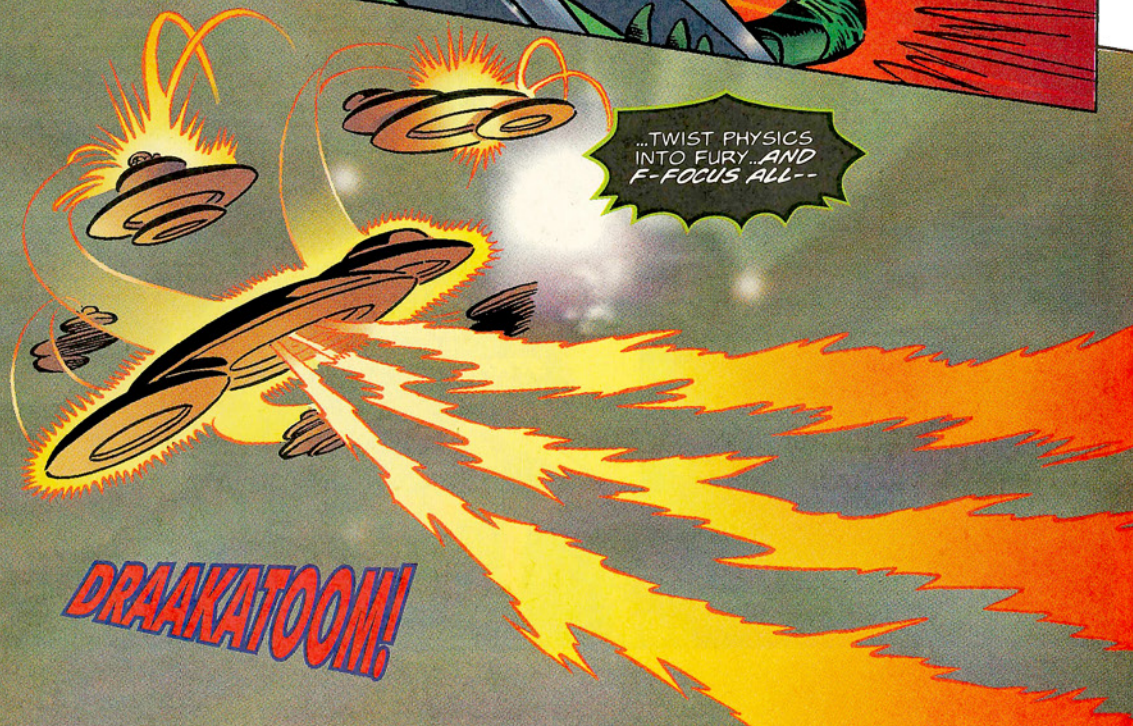
HERE'S THE THING, PROFESSOR... EVEN WHEN ONE OF THESE SLIDES TAKES US HOME, YOU'LL STILL BE A **BLOW-HARD!**

WHEN WILL THIS **INDIGNITY** CEASE TO PLAGUE ME?

MISS WELLS!



DRAIN THE FLEET... ABSORB ALL REMAINING ENERGY INTO THE MAIN BATTERIES...



...TWIST PHYSICS INTO FURY... AND **F-FOCUS ALL--**

DRAAKATOOM!

"--FOR HATRED
SAKE!"

THE SLIDING WAVE
CAN REND OPEN DOORS
BETWEEN WORLDS...

...BUT IT ALSO OPENS A
DIFFERENT GATE INSIDE
EACH OF THE SLIDERS.

PAIN.
LOSS.
QUINN MALLORY.
SPITE.

VULNERABLE.
POWERLESS.
WADE KATHLEEN WELLS.
RAGE.

DISGRACE.
SETBACK.
REMBRANDT "CRYING MAN" BROWN.
DESIRE.

CONTEMPT.
ENVY.
PROFESSOR MAXIMILLIAN ARTURO.
STRIFE.

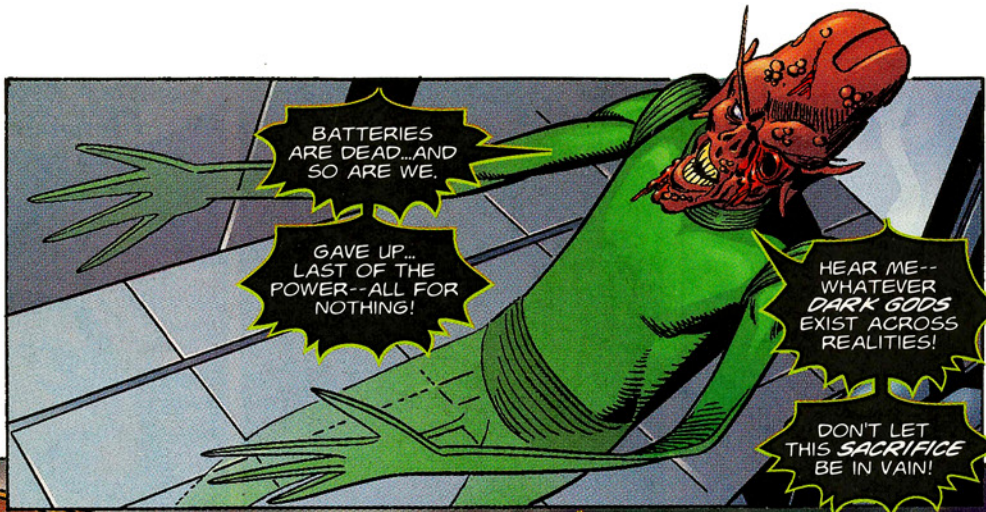


THEY'RE STILL SLIDING--
CONTINUING ON
TO ANOTHER
WORLD!

NO!

NOOO! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE STRANDED-- LIKE US!

TLRAKOOM



BATTERIES
ARE DEAD...AND
SO ARE WE.

GAVE UP...
LAST OF THE
POWER--ALL FOR
NOTHING!

HEAR ME--
WHATEVER
DARK GODS
EXIST ACROSS
REALITIES!

DON'T LET
THIS **SACRIFICE**
BE IN VAIN!



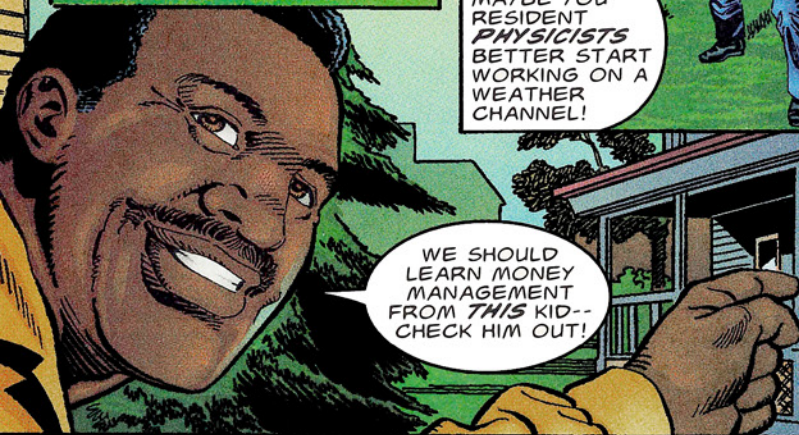
TAKE OUR
PAIN, TAKE
OUR MALICE--
TAKE THIS
OFFERING--

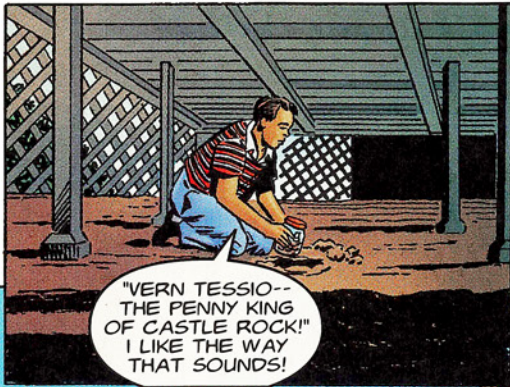
--AND SEE
MY **ENEMIES**
DESPAIR!



"LET THIS BE MY GIFT
TO THEM...LET THIS BE
MY **LEGACY...**"

ONE POSSIBLE
EARTH...





"VERN TESSIO--
THE PENNY KING
OF CASTLE ROCK!"
I LIKE THE WAY
THAT SOUNDS!



YOU GOT
CHORES TO
DO, YOUNG
MAN!

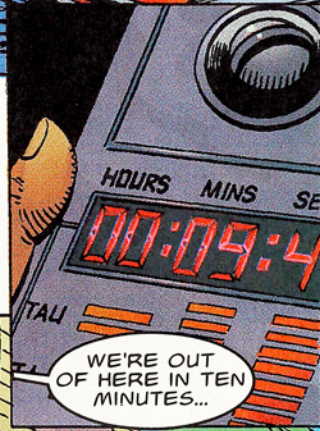
I'M
COMING,
MOM!



I SEE ONE
QUICK WAY TO
PUT OUR *BANK*
ACCOUNT BACK
IN THE *GREEN*...



QUINN-- YOU
WOULDN'T! THAT
POOR KID WILL BE
DEVASTATED!



WE'RE OUT
OF HERE IN TEN
MINUTES...



...I'M NOT
HEADING INTO
A NEW *UNKNOWN*
WITHOUT SOME
SECURITY!

I'M DELIGHTED,
MR. MALLORY--



--IT'S LONG
OVERDUE THAT
YOU'VE TRADED IN
SOME OF THAT
IDEALISM FOR
PRAGMATISM!

THANKS
PROFESSOR...



...BUT DON'T THINK *SUCKING UP* MEANS I'M GOING TO *SHARE* MY LOOT!



THIS IS SO *UNLIKE* YOU, QUINN!

DON'T BE SILLY, WADE-- THERE'S WHOLE SIDES OF ME YOU'VE NEVER SEEN!



WE'RE OUT OF TIME--



AND OFF THIS WORLD! GOOD *RIDDANCE*--IT LOST ITS CHIEF APPEAL WHEN WE LANDED ON THE LEMONADE STAND!



--NO I WON'T SHED A TEAR, JUST AS LONG AS YOU STAND, STAND BY--

I COULDA SWORN I *BURIED* 'EM RIGHT THERE...



WHAT CRIMP IN NORMALITY HAVE WE BUMBLED INTO THIS TIME?

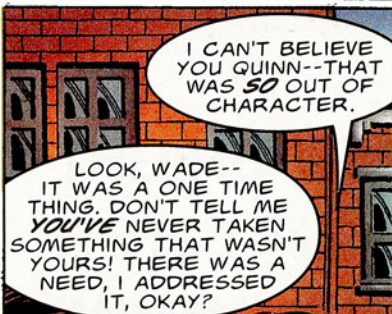
I THOUGHT FAT GUYS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE JOLLY!



THAT WAS UNCALLED FOR!



I DON'T THINK IT'S HOME... BUT IT LOOKS HARMLESS ENOUGH.



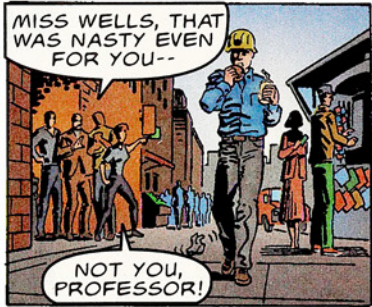
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU QUINN-- THAT WAS SO OUT OF CHARACTER.

LOOK, WADE-- IT WAS A ONE TIME THING. DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE NEVER TAKEN SOMETHING THAT WASN'T YOURS! THERE WAS A NEED, I ADDRESSED IT, OKAY?



SURVIVAL IS THE ISSUE--

YOU PIG!



MISS WELLS, THAT WAS NASTY EVEN FOR YOU--

NOT YOU, PROFESSOR!

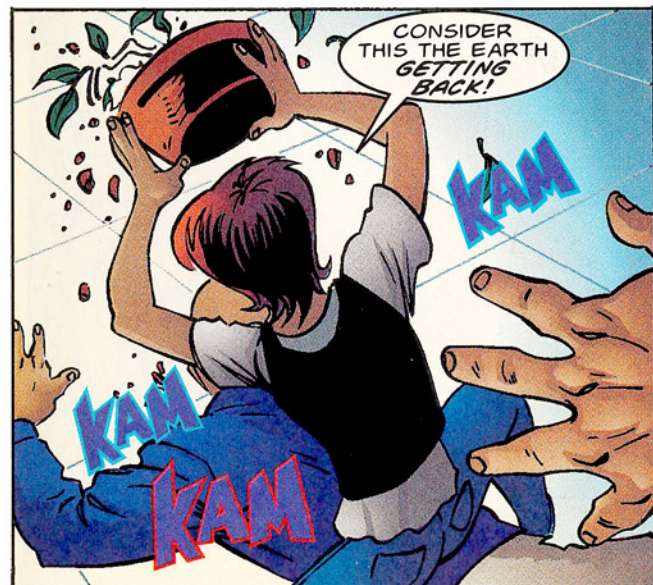


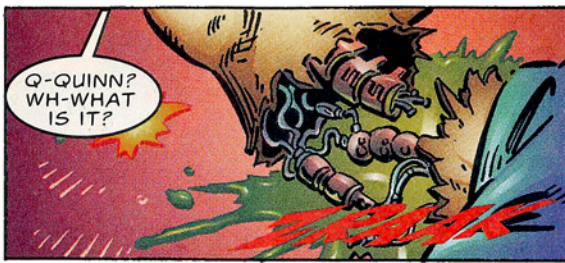
I CAN'T STAND THIS FLIPPANT B.S.!



YO! MACHO MAN!

TWAAS





THAT WILL BE ENOUGH FROM THE LOT OF YOU!



YOUR SHOULDER... IT'S SO--
--SOFT!



WHAT'S UP, CHARLEY?



DON'T HURT HIM!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

SNIK

HOLD HIM!

OWW!
BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU STICK THAT, YOU BLISTERING IDIOT!



BLOOD?
BLOOD.



GET ME PROXY...

...WE'VE GOT A REAL SITUATION DOWNTOWN!



SHORTLY...
OMINOUSLY...

THEY
TOOK MY
PENNIES!

I SUGGEST
WE USE OUR
TIME CONSIDERING
MORE WORRISOME
ISSUES...NAMELY,
MISS WELLS'
VIOLENT
OUTBURST!

HEY--

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT,
PROFESSOR! IT'S LIKE I
JUST GOT ALL TWISTED
INSIDE AND--

--OUR "HOSTS"
FINALLY GOT
HOSPITABLE!

HMMF. PROBABLY BOUGHT
WITH MY PENNIES!

YOU'RE
SOUNDING
SURLY,
Q-BALL!

GET YOUR
BLOOD SUGAR
BACK UP!

MMM! NOW
THAT'S--

REPULSIVE!

IT'S THE SAME
KIND OF OILY
RESIDUE THE
BURGER WAS
LEAKING...

THAT AIN'T
NO CHIQUITA
BANANA!

THAT SHOULD
NEVER HAVE
HAPPENED...

...I'M SO SORRY!

MY NAME IS MONK SHEARAV... I'M DIRECTOR OF PROXY CENTRAL!



THAT "OIL"...YOU MIGHT CONSIDER IT KIND OF "TRANSMISSION FLUID." KEEPS US GOING, IN A SENSE.

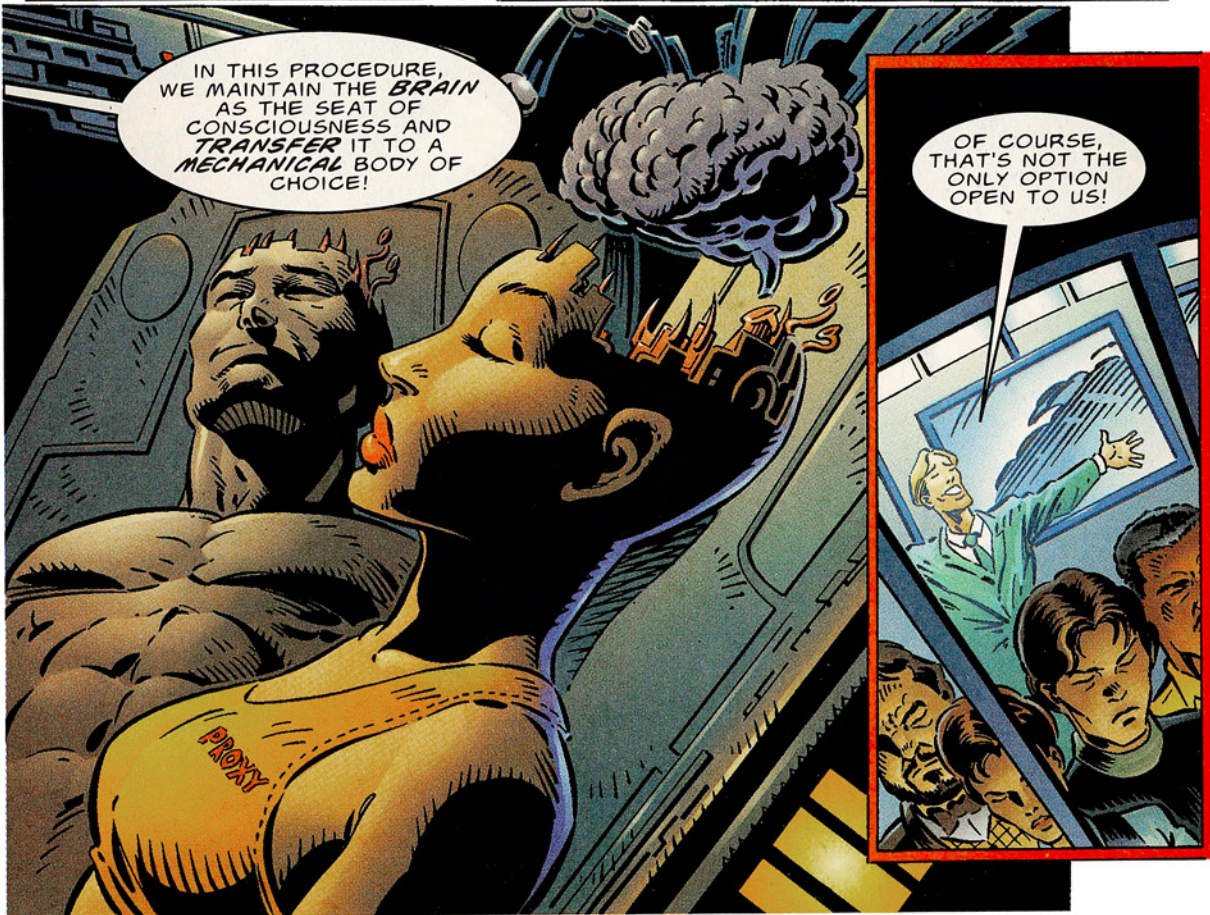
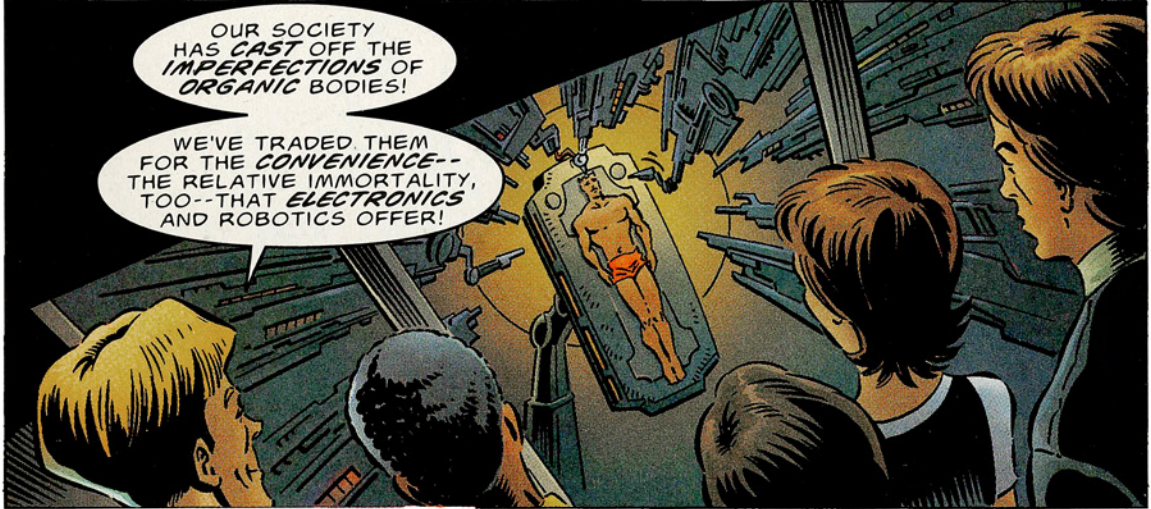
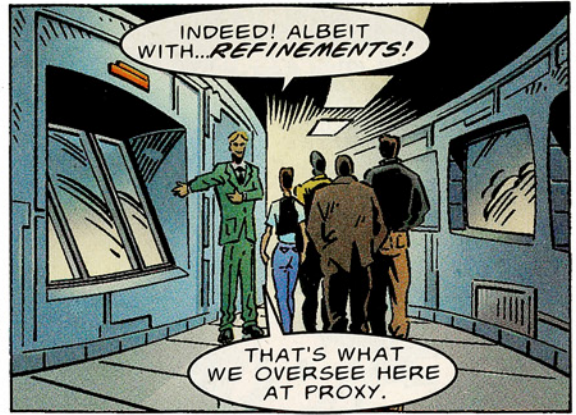
WE COULD INGEST IT DIRECTLY, BUT MANUFACTURING IT TO APPEAR AS FRUITS OR OTHER FOODS--


--IT'S A FORM OF NOSTALGIA, I SUPPOSE!



OH DEAR...WAS THAT UNPLEASANT FOR YOU?

YUM.



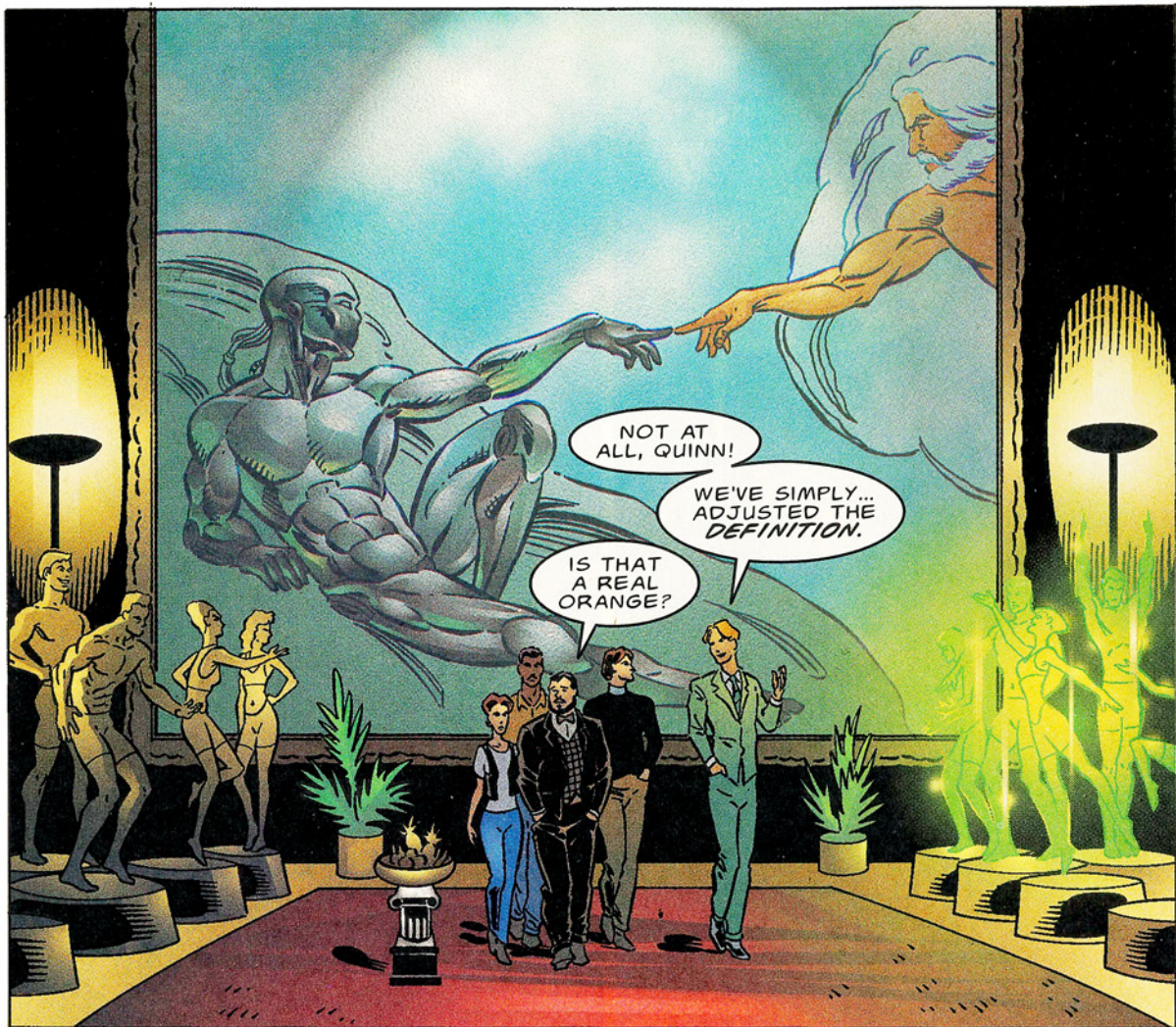


ANOTHER PROCESS
TRANSLATES THE
MENTAL SIGNAL
PATTERNS INTO
BITS AND BYTES--

--AND PIPES
THE DISEMBODIED
AS PURE AS DIGITAL
CONSCIOUSNESS INTO
THE WORLDWIDE
NEURAL NET!

THIS IS
EVERYWHERE?
THIS IS YOUR
WORLD?

YOU'VE
GIVEN UP ON
HUMANITY!



NOT AT ALL, QUINN!

WE'VE SIMPLY... ADJUSTED THE DEFINITION.

IS THAT A REAL ORANGE?




MORE "NEED TO SURVIVE," PROFESSOR?

NO "NEED TO ERUPT," MISS WELLS. I JUST LIKE ORANGES.



ENJOY-- THEY'RE REAL!


WE GATHERED THEM ESPECIALLY FOR THE FOUR OF YOU. WE WANT YOU TO BE COMFORTABLE...WHILE EVALUATING A SPECIAL OFFER.



THERE ARE RICH--
VERY RICH--INDIVIDUALS
WHO HAVE GROWN WEARY OF
AN ELECTRIC EXISTENCE.

THEY CRAVE
PLEASURES OF THE
FLESH--LITERALLY!
YOU'RE THE FIRST
ORGANICS SEEN IN
A GENERATION!

I'VE BEEN
AUTHORIZED TO
OFFER YOU THE
BEST OF WHAT
PROXY HAS!
BEAUTIFUL,
NEVER AGING
ROBOTICS...



...OR THE
ENDLESS VARIETY OF
A **HOLOGRAM!**

PLACE YOURSELF
IN A MOBILE LENS
ASSEMBLY, AND
PROJECT ANY FORM
OR MOOD THAT
STRIKES YOU!



**TRADE OUR
BODIES? ARE
YOU CRAZY?!**

THE MERE SUGGESTION IS
AN **ABOMINATION**, SIR.

**NO WAY--
DON'T EVEN
THINK IT!**



NO NEED TO GET NERVOUS!

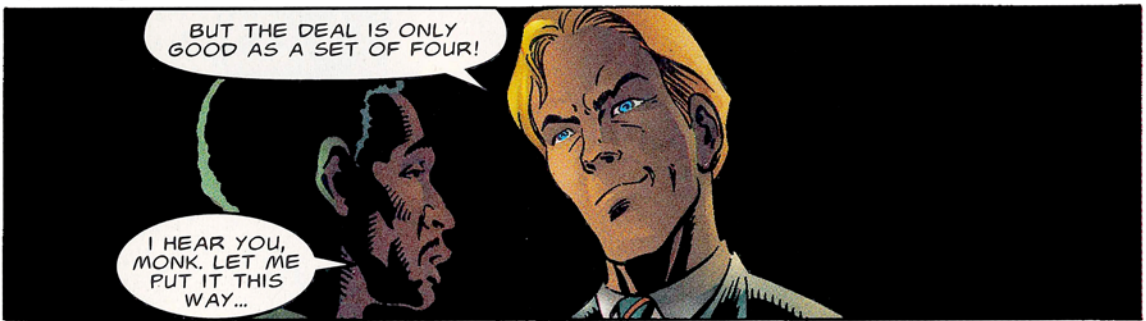
IT'S A *PROPOSITION*-- NOT SOMETHING WE INTEND TO *FORCE* ON YOU!



LET ME SHOW YOU TO THE ROOMS WE'VE PREPARED...

LOOK GOOD FOREVER, HUH? IT'S GOT *APPEAL*...

I'M...PLEASUED TO HEAR THAT, REMBRANDT.



BUT THE DEAL IS ONLY GOOD AS A SET OF FOUR!

I HEAR YOU, MONK. LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY...



...I KNOW I CAN GET MY FRIENDS TO *GIVE UP THEIR BODIES!*

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...

CAN THE **SLIDERS** SURVIVE THE DEADLY CHANGES TURNING THEM AGAINST THEMSELVES? BE BACK IN 30 AS **DARKEST HOUR** CONTINUES!