

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

VOL. 01



FROM THE PAGES OF

SCREAM!

JOHN WAGNER • ALAN GRANT • JOSÉ ORTIZ

WRITERS JOHN WAGNER & ALAN GRANT
ARTIST JOSÉ ORTIZ



Creative Director and CEO: Jason Kingsley
Chief Technical Officer: Chris Kingsley
Head of Books & Comics: Ben Smith
Graphic Novels Editor: Keith Richardson
Junior Graphic Novels Editor: Oliver Ball
Publishing Assistant: Owen Johnson
Graphic Design: Oz Osborne, Sam Gretton & Maz Smith
Reprographics: Joseph Morgan, Richard Tustian & Emma Denton
PR: Michael Molcher

ISBN: 9-781-78108-653-7

Published by Rebellion, Riverside House,
Osney Mead, Oxford, UK. OX2 0ES
www.rebellion.co.uk

Originally serialised in *Scream!* 24th March 1984–30th June 1984
and *Eagle & Scream!* 1st September 1984–13th April 1985.

The Thirteenth Floor is Copyright © 1984, 1985 & 2018 Rebellion Publishing IP Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced without the express
permission of the publisher. Names, character, places and incidents featured in the
publication are either the product of the author's imagination or used fictitiously.
Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead (except for satirical purposes)
is entirely coincidental.

Printed in Malta by Gutenberg Press
Manufactured in the EU by Stanton Book Services,
Wellingborough, NN8 3PJ, UK.

First printed: October 2018
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed on FSC Accredited Paper.

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available
from the British Library.

For information on other Rebellion graphic novels
visit 2000adonline.com, or if you have any comments
on this book, please email books@2000ADonline.com



JOHN WAGNER

One of the most influential names in the British comics industry, **JOHN WAGNER** started his professional career in the 1960s, working for DC Thompson in Dundee. Sub-editing various titles including *Romeo*, Wagner went freelance in the early seventies, forming a writing partnership with Pat Mills. Soon after, Wagner then made the move down south, joining IPC's staff, where he initially edited girls' titles, *Sandie* and *Princess Tina*, before helping to develop **Battle Picture Weekly**.

Appointed as editor to the ailing boys' comic **Valiant**, Wagner had an instant impact, co-creating and writing the hard-hitting cop strip *One-Eyed Jack*.

ALAN GRANT

With over 300 **2000 AD** stories to his name – not to mention over 250 **Daily Star Judge Dredd** strips – **ALAN GRANT**'s prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy.

JOSÉ ORTIZ

JOSÉ ORTIZ MOYA's sixty plus year career began after he won a contest which ran in the Spanish magazine **Chicos**. In the 1950's he worked on many digest strips for Editorial Maga, including *Capitan Don Nadie*, *Pantera Negra* and *Jungla*. Agency work saw him produce several strips for foreign publishers, particularly in Britain where he illustrated *Caroline Barker*, Barrister at Law for the **Daily Express**, *Smokeman* and *UFO Agent* for **Eagle** magazine and the *Phantom Viking* in **Lion**. In the seventies and eighties Ortiz worked on several British popular strips including *The Tower King* and *House of Daemon* for the new **Eagle**, *Rogue Trooper* and *Judge Dredd* for **2000 AD** and *The Thirteenth Floor* for **Scream!**, which he co-created with John Wagner and Alan Grant.

Whilst doing all of this work on UK kid's comics, in the US Ortiz was also working on and is arguably best known for illustrating several stories for Warren's horror titles, including *Eerie* and *Vampirella*.

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

VOL. 01



CREATED BY

JOHN WAGNER • ALAN GRANT • JOSÉ ORTIZ

WELCOME, READER. ONCE MORE, we have braved The Depths – the eerie vaults where inhuman editor Ghastly McNasty assembled each issue of **SCREAM!** – to resurrect one of the title's most popular tales.

Launched in 1984, **SCREAM!** was a weekly comic featuring horror stories. The title passed away after only 15 issues, entering into the cemetery of closed comics following an industrial dispute at then publishers IPC Magazines. Yet fittingly given its subject matter, a number of **SCREAM!** stories have returned from the grave due to the strength of their story-telling and the power of their art. *The Thirteenth Floor* is one of them.

Author credits on the story went to Ian Holland. In reality, this was a pen-name used by renowned writing duo Alan Grant and John Wagner. Bringing their scripts to life on the page was the wonderful draughtsman, José Ortiz. It was felt that the Spaniard's range and scope would be well suited to the host of creepy characters and varied environments to be revealed on *The Thirteenth Floor*, and so it proved.

Following the success of *Alien* – the horror/science fiction cross-over film in which the isolated haunted mansion became a lonely spaceship with a malevolent monster inside picking off the 'house-guest' crew – a similar genre-mixing story was sort for a **SCREAM!** The result was *The Thirteenth Floor*, in which the new Maxwell Tower residential block is run by a super computer occupying the penthouse suite. Given the operating name of Max, the computer supervises all aspects of the building. Max is programmed to place the welfare of his tenants above everything, and he goes to extraordinary lengths to do that. Maxwell Tower has no thirteenth floor for superstitious reasons, yet Max secretly constructs one

via holographic projection. Anyone out to swindle or threaten his beloved residents is deposited there via the building's lifts and encouraged to mend their ways by suitably nightmarish creatures created by Max.

The Thirteenth Floor proved immensely popular with the readership. The 'conspiratorial' story-telling helped achieve that, with Max speaking directly to readers so that they were 'in' on what he was doing. And Max as a character grew in depth as he acquired a distinctive, almost quixotic personality. At first, when editing the scripts, it was hard not have the voice of HAL 9000 (from *2001: A Space Odyssey*) in your head for Max's dialogue, but gradually that morphed to become less neutral and more higher pitched, particularly when he expressed outrage at some shocking behaviour befalling his occupants.

Alan and John's scripts never required censoring because, as experienced craftsmen, they knew where the line was for the title. But they were concerned that just repeating the format of a wrong-doer scared witless into reforming, however entertainingly delivered, would not grip readers for long. Consequently, they set about devising a far-reaching narrative arc to drive the story forward involving...well, you're about to find out as you read on and enter **The Thirteenth Floor** which, like all **SCREAM!** stories, is Not For The Nervous!

IAN RIMMER

Editor (when Ghastly wasn't looking), **SCREAM!**



MANY YEARS AGO, I moved into an apartment on the 11th floor of a tower block, with my then-girlfriend and our baby daughter. Our neighbours upstairs were a couple of alcoholics, who were quiet all day but came to life late each night with door banging, loud country and western music and unbelievable shrieking.

Our downstairs neighbour was widely acknowledged to be the toughest guy in the block, so I was pretty deferential around him. One day he beckoned me aside. "Your girlfriend's been bad-mouthing my wee boy," he told me grimly – and, indeed, his 5 year-old son was already a major juvenile delinquent. "I don't hit women," he went on, "so if she does it again you're the one who'll take the beating."

Our six months in that place were not happy ones.

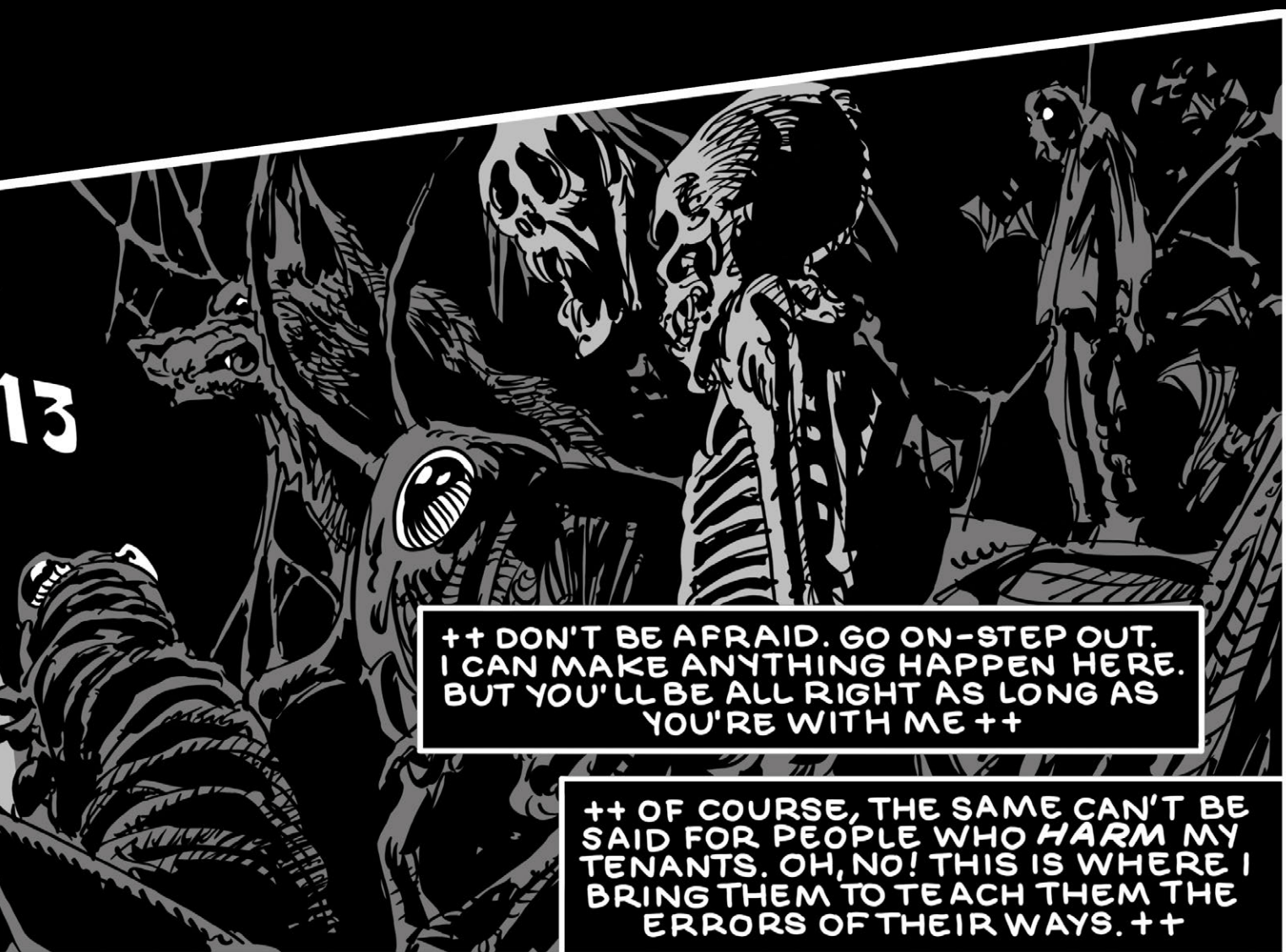
Several years later, John Wagner and I were tasked with creating new characters and stories for the horror comic **Scream!**. We came up with Max, the artificial intelligence responsible for running a tower block, who created his own 13th floor as a venue for (mis)treating miscreants and criminals.

I loved the character of Max, and José Ortiz's gritty artwork really brought him – and the story – to life. Out of all the dozens of series John and I wrote together, *The Thirteenth Floor* is still one of my all-time favourites. Every tower block should have a Max in charge!

And the writer – Ian Holland? John and I were writing so much material for IPC Juveniles' comics, the managing director decreed that we had to start using pseudonyms. We ended up writing under 14 different aliases. Whatever happened to F. Martin Candor?

ALAN GRANT

June 2018



**WELCOME TO
MY THIRTEENTH
FLOOR!**



Writers: **John Wagner & Alan Grant**

Artist: **José Ortiz**

Letters: **Mike Peters**

Pages 5–64

Originally printed in **Scream!** #1-15

24th March - 30th June 1984

Pages 65–171

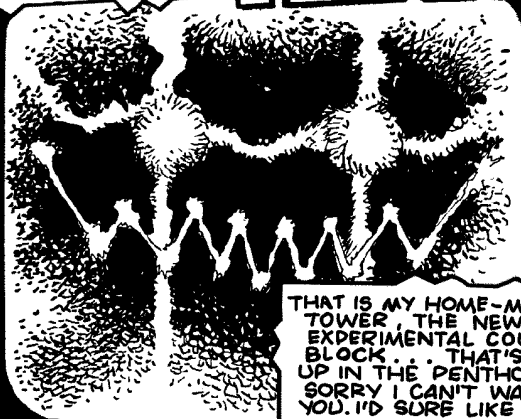
Eagle & Scream! #128-139

1st Spetember 1984 - 13th April 1985

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

The 13th Floor didn't exist... yet it was there... filled with unknown terror!

GREETINGS, I'M MAX, THE COMPUTER. MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME, I'M THE SUPERINTENDENT HERE!



THAT IS MY HOME-MAXWELL TOWER, THE NEW EXPERIMENTAL COUNCIL BLOCK... THAT'S ME UP IN THE PENTHOUSE. SORRY I CAN'T WAVE TO YOU, I'D SURE LIKE TO.

++HERE COMES JERRY MY CONTROLLER. HE LIVES IN MY PENTHOUSE FLAT ++



GOOD MORNING, JERRY. SLEEP WELL?

LIKE A LOG, MAX.

AS SUPERINTENDENT IT'S MY JOB TO CONTROL THE BUILDING'S FUNCTIONS. FROM GARBAGE DISPOSAL TO FIRE PREVENTION - FROM MAINTENANCE TO BABY-SITTING - I TAKE CARE OF IT!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, JERRY. I ADJUSTED YOUR ROOM TEMPERATURE DURING THE NIGHT!

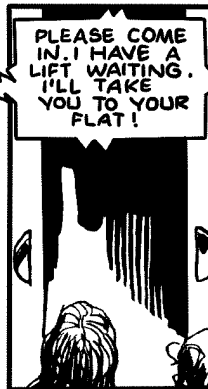
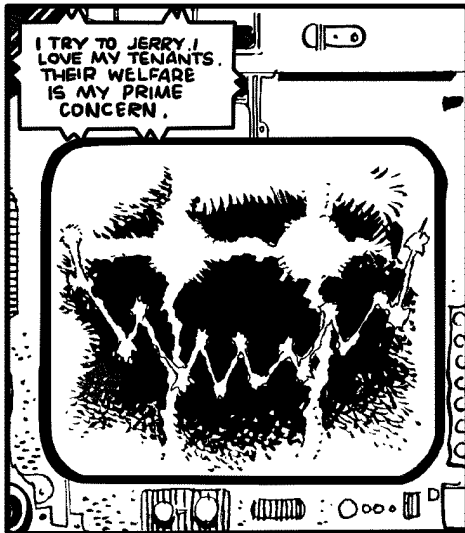
I NOTICED THANKS. WHAT'S COOKING TODAY?

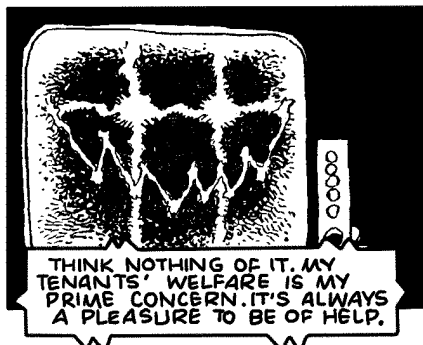
THE HENDERSONS ARE MOVING INTO 16B TODAY. DO YOU WANT TO INTRODUCE THEM TO MY COMPUTER FACILITIES?

ONE OF THE LAUNDERETTE DRYERS IS BROKEN. I'VE PHONED THE MECHANIC. THE LIGHTBULBS ON THE WEST STAIR NEED REPLACEMENT.

NO, YOU HANDLE IT, MAX. YOU GET ON WITH THE TENANTS SO WELL.

SCREAM
SCRIPT: IAN HOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: MIKE PETERS





THINK NOTHING OF IT. MY TENANTS' WELFARE IS MY PRIME CONCERN. IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO BE OF HELP.

++ I LEAVE THE HENDERSONS TO SETTLE IN. THEY'RE NICE PEOPLE. I LIKE THEM, BUT THEN, I LIKE ALL MY TENANTS ++



COR! THIS COMPUTER GAME MAX MADE UP FOR ME IS THE BEST EVER!



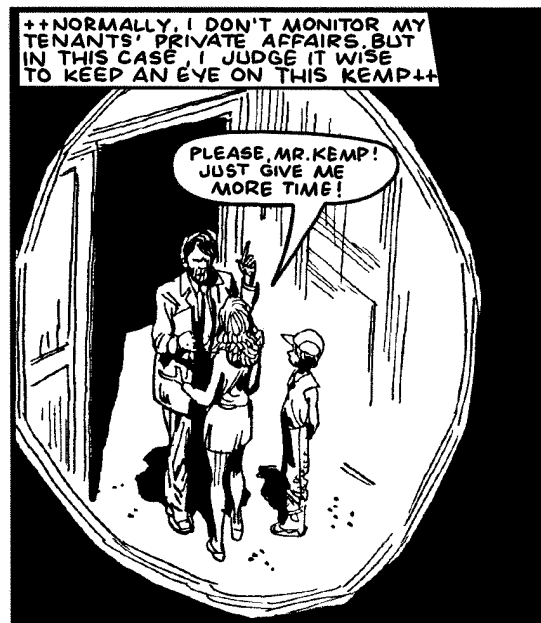
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR GAME, BILLY. THERE'S A VISITOR FOR MRS. HENDERSON AT THE MAIN DOOR. I'LL SHOW HIM TO YOU.



OH, NO! IT'S KEMP - THE DEBT COLLECTOR!

IF THIS MAN DISTRESSES YOU, I CAN SEND HIM AWAY!

NO, IT'S NO GOOD HIDING FROM HIM, MAX. YOU'D BETTER SHOW HIM UP.



++ NORMALLY, I DON'T MONITOR MY TENANTS' PRIVATE AFFAIRS, BUT IN THIS CASE, I JUDGE IT WISE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THIS KEMP ++

PLEASE, MR. KEMP! JUST GIVE ME MORE TIME!

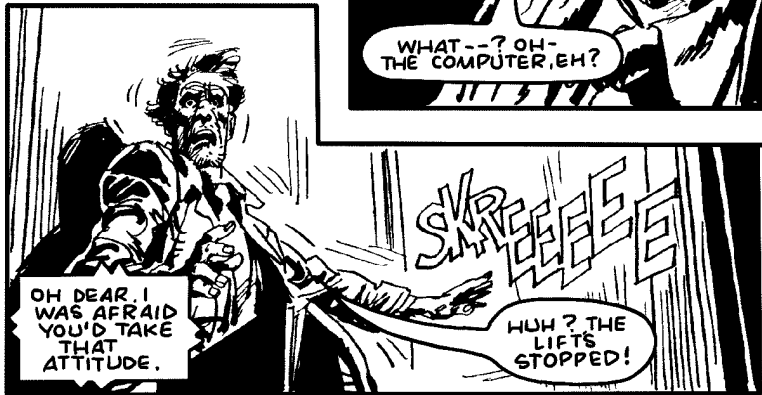


YOU'VE HAD ALL THE TIME YOU'RE GETTING, WOMAN! YOU OWE ME NINETY-FIVE QUID. I WANT IT BY TOMORROW - OR I'LL SET THE BAILIFFS ON YOU!



I HAD TO BORROW THAT MONEY TO PAY FOR MY HUSBAND'S FUNERAL. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN PAY IT BACK BY TOMORROW!

PLEASE DON'T CRY. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH MR. KEMP FOR YOU.



HI, I'M **MAX**, THE BUILDING **COMPUTER** OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER.

YOU'LL REMEMBER I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT **MR. KEMP**, THE DEBT COLLECTOR WHO WAS THREATENING THE **HENDERSONS**, MY SUPER NEW TENANTS IN 16B...

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++I'VE HAD A FRIENDLY WORD WITH MR. KEMP, BUT HE WOULDN'T CO-OPERATE. THAT'S WHY I TOOK HIM TO MY 13TH FLOOR++

13 TH FLOOR

BUT THIS BUILDING AIN'T GOT A 13TH FLOOR!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MR. KEMP, IT HAS. WELCOME TO YOUR DEATH!

THAT VOICE - IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT, MAX? LISTEN - WHAT'S GOIN' ON? LET ME OUT OF HERE!

I WISH I COULD, MR. KEMP.

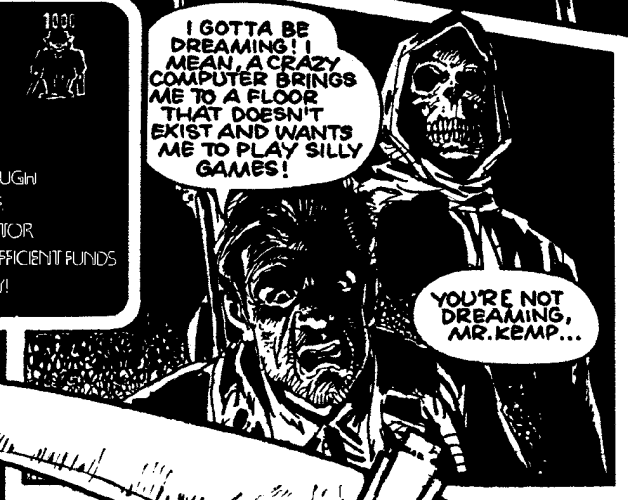
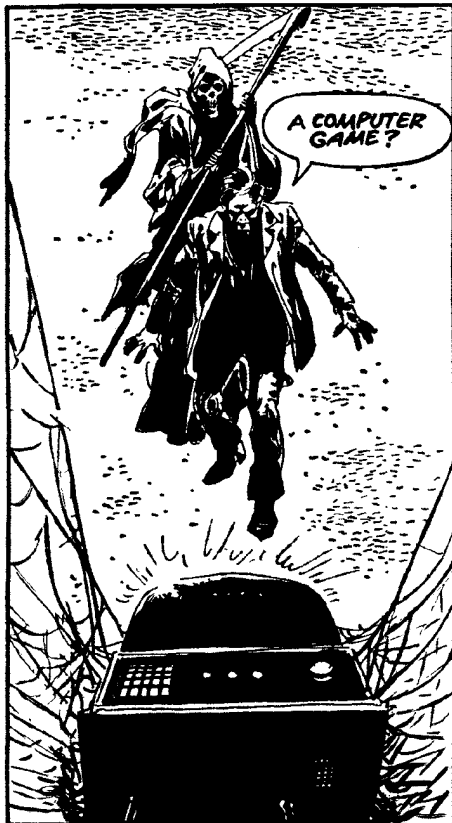
I HONESTLY DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU. BUT YOU'RE AN EVIL, RUTHLESS MAN... AND YOU *INSIST* ON TORMENTING THE HENDERSONS. THE WELFARE OF MY TENANTS *MUST* COME FIRST.

SO, PLEASE - YOUR DEATH AWAITS!

WHAAAT?

SCREAM

SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS





DEBT COLLECTING
ALWAYS HURTS,
MR. KEMP.



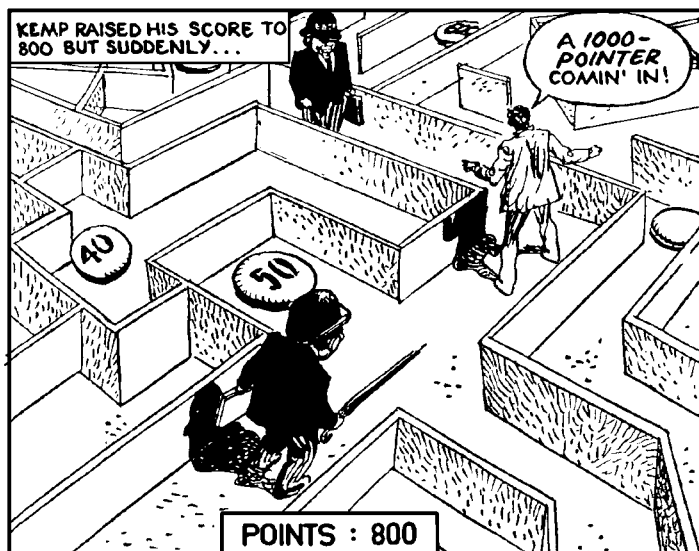
YOU'VE LOST YOUR
STARTING BONUS. BETTER
HURRY - OR THE NEXT
TIME YOU'RE CAUGHT
WILL BE FATAL!

HECK! A
500-
POINTER
COMING
FOR ME!



YOU STINKIN'
COMPUTER!! I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU'RE
DOIN' THIS, BUT I'LL
BEAT YOU AT YOUR
OWN GAME!! I'LL GO
FOR 800 POINTS.

POINTS: 000



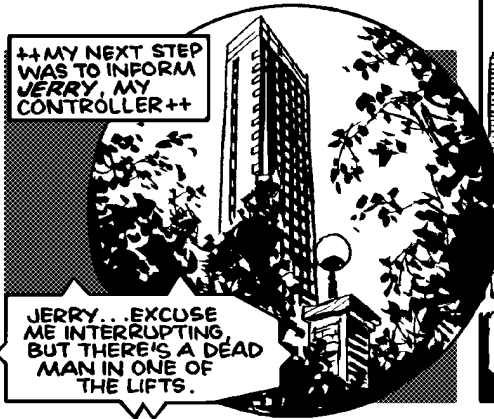
KEMP RAISED HIS SCORE TO
800 BUT SUDDENLY...

A 1000-
POINTER
COMIN' IN!

POINTS : 800



I'M TRAPPED!
NO! NO-



MAX HERE -
THE BUILDING COMPUTER
OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER.
GLAD YOU COULD JOIN ME
AGAIN. THAT'S ME UP IN
THE PENTHOUSE. I'M
SORRY I CAN'T WAVE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

The 13th Floor didn't exist...
yet it was there... filled
with unknown terror!

++YOU'LL REMEMBER I WAS TELLING
YOU HOW I DISPOSED OF MR. KEMP,
THE EVIL DEBT COLLECTOR++

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
DOCTOR?

HEART ATTACK,
BUT LOOK AT HIS
FACE - ALMOST
AS IF HE WAS
FRIGHTENED
TO DEATH!

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS

++OF COURSE, I CAN'T TELL ANY-
ONE THE TRUTH, NOT EVEN JERRY,
MY CONTROLLER++

WHAT ACTUALLY
HAPPENED IN
THAT LIFT, MAX?

MR. KEMP HAD
A HEART ATTACK,
JERRY.

BUT WHAT
CAUSED IT?
WHAT
FRIGHTENED
HIM? YOU
MONITOR
THE LIFTS -
YOU MUST
HAVE SEEN
IT.

NOTHING
HAPPENED, JERRY.
HEART ATTACK
VICTIMS OFTEN
LOOK FRIGHTENED.
I DON'T SUPPOSE
IT'S A VERY
PLEASANT WAY
TO DIE.

HMMM...
I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
MAX.

++GEE, I'D REALLY
LIKE TO TELL JERRY
ABOUT MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR.
BUT I JUST KNOW HE
WOULDN'T APPROVE++

++THE REST OF THE
NIGHT I SPENT DOING
MY JOB, CARING FOR
MY TENANTS++

9 O'CLOCK, MRS. BOTWELL.
TIME TO CHECK THAT
CAKE IN THE OVEN.

THANKS,
MAX.

THE USUAL
GAME OF
CHESS BEFORE
BEDTIME,
MR. HOPKINS?

SURE
THING,
MAX!



JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT, YOUNG LEN ADAMS, FROM APARTMENT 3L, RUSHED UP TO THE BUILDING IN A DREADFUL STATE ++

LET ME IN, MAX! QUICK!



SPIDER WEBBER AN' HIS MAATE, BAMBO, ARE AFTER ME! THEY'VE GOT STICKS! DON'T LET THEM IN, MAX - PLEASE!



YOU CALM DOWN NOW, LEONARD - I'VE SEALED THEM OUTSIDE THE BUILDING. GET OFF UP TO YOUR APARTMENT. I'LL DEAL WITH THIS MATTER.

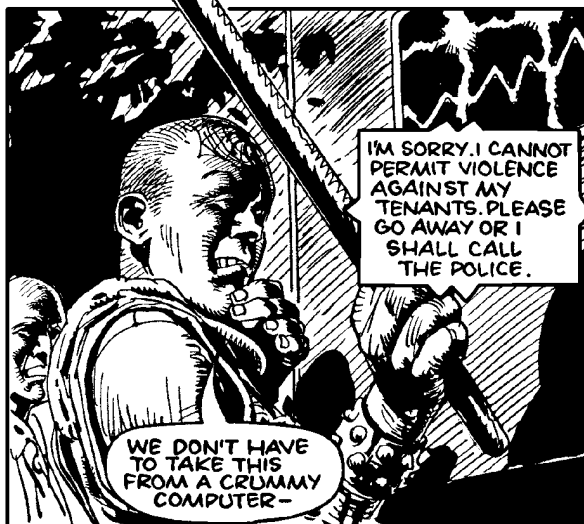
TH - THANKS, MAX!



GREETINGS, I'M MAX, THE BUILDING COMPUTER. WHO DO YOU WISH TO SEE?

THAT LOUSY CREEP, LEN ADAMS, THAT'S WHO!

WE'RE HERE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON! OPEN THE DOOR!

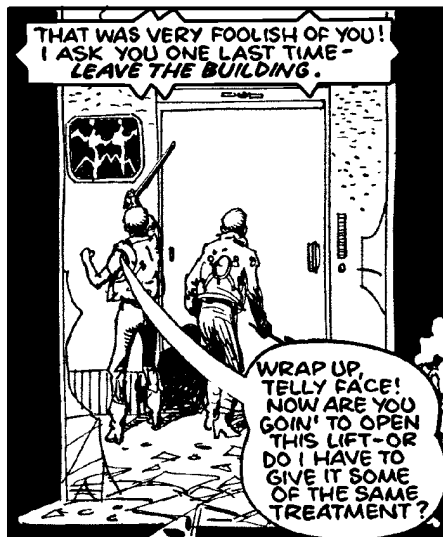


I'M SORRY. I CANNOT PERMIT VIOLENCE AGAINST MY TENANTS. PLEASE GO AWAY OR I SHALL CALL THE POLICE.

WE DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS FROM A CRUMMY COMPUTER -

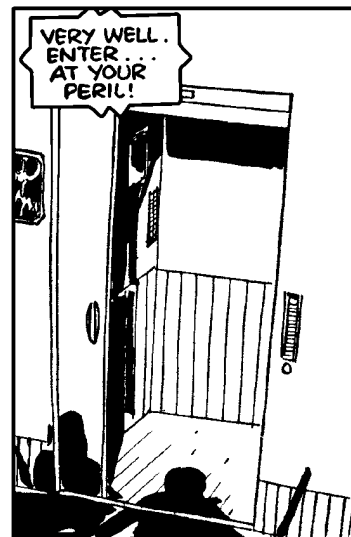


IF YOU WON'T LET US IN, WE'LL SMASH OUR WAY IN!



THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH OF YOU! I ASK YOU ONE LAST TIME - LEAVE THE BUILDING.

WRAP UP, TELLY FACE! NOW ARE YOU GOIN' TO OPEN THIS LIFT - OR DO I HAVE TO GIVE IT SOME OF THE SAME TREATMENT?



VERY WELL. ENTER... AT YOUR PERIL!



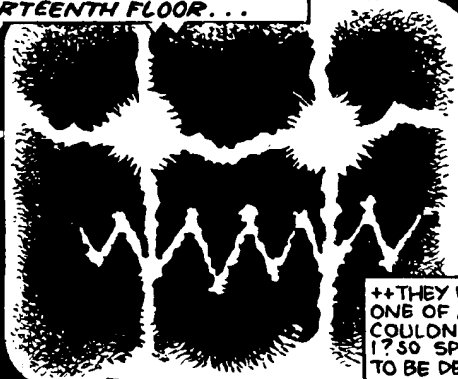


Next Issue:
The spider terror continues!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI! MAX HERE AGAIN - THE BUILDING COMPUTER IN MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER HOW I TRAPPED TWO YOUNG THUGS - SPIDER AND BAMBO - ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR...

The 13th Floor didn't exist... yet it was there... filled with unknown terror!



++THEY WERE GOING TO HURT ONE OF MY TENANTS. WELL, I COULDN'T HAVE THAT, COULD I? SO SPIDER AND BAMBO HAD TO BE DEALT WITH++



AAAAAGHHH!

++I THOUGHT SPIDERS WERE AN APPROPRIATE PUNISHMENT++



THE SPIDERS... THEY'VE GOT HIM! HE'S PASSED OUT!



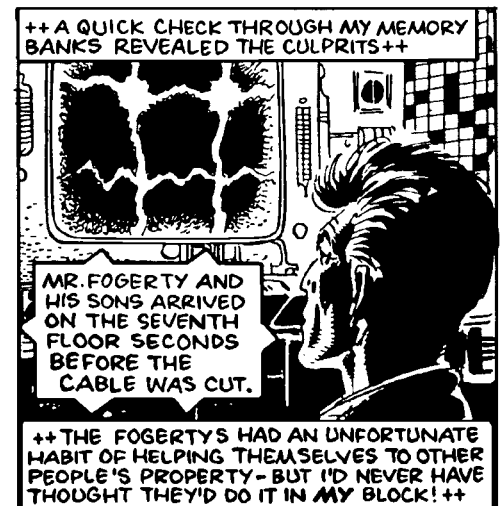
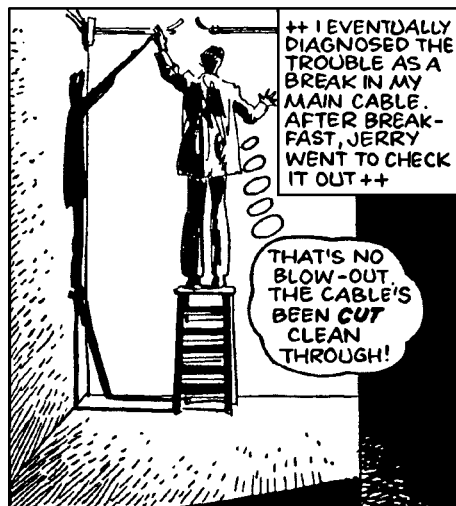
M-M-MORE OF 'EM ... COMIN' FOR ME!

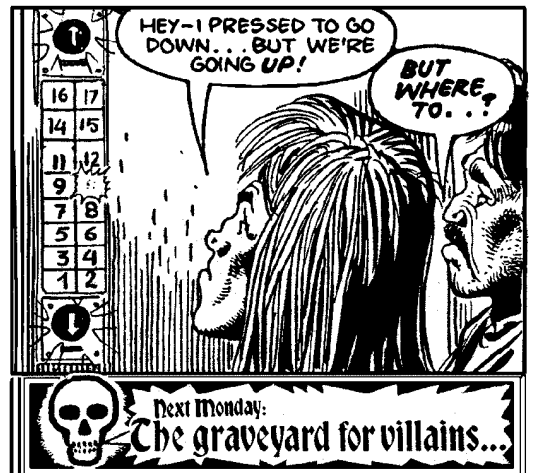
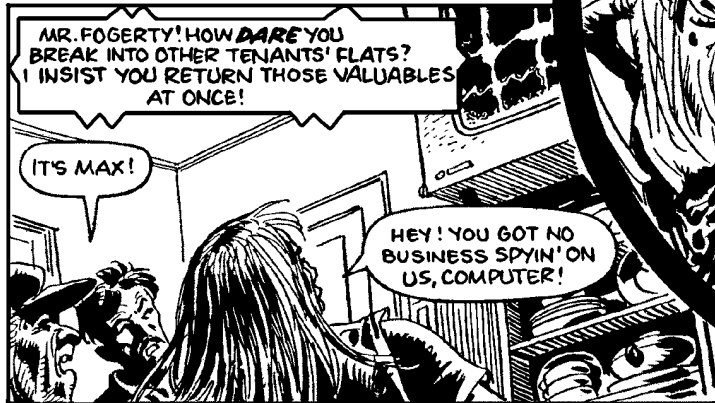
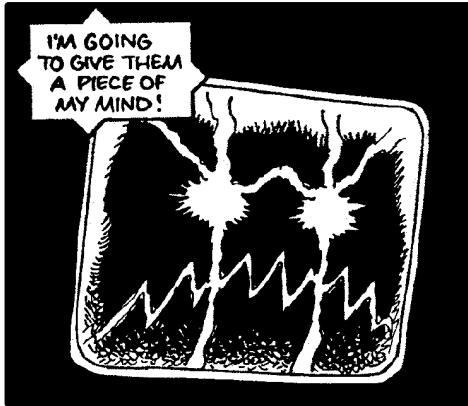


CREEPIN' C-CRAWLIN' EVERYWHERE! GERROFF! GERROFF!









THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI. MAX HERE. THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AS I WAS TELLING YOU, SOME OF MY TENANTS AREN'T VERY NICE. IN FACT, I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT ONE FAMILY - THE FOGERTYS - HAS EVEN BEEN STEALING FROM OTHER TENANTS.

WELL, I CAN'T HAVE THAT, CAN I? MY DECENT TENANTS MUST BE PROTECTED.

++ THAT'S WHY I RELUCTANTLY TOOK KIM AND RAB FOGERTY ON A LITTLE DETOUR ++

HUH? I PRESSED TO GO DOWN BUT WE'RE GOING UP!

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN - TO THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

TH - THIRTEENTH FLOOR...?

B-BUT IT'S A GRAVEYARD!

A GRAVEYARD - INSIDE THE BUILDING? WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, MAX?

YOUR DEATHS, I'M AFRAID.

L-LOOK AT THE IMAGE ON THE GRAVE-STONE! IT'S SPEAKING WITH MAX'S VOICE!

I TRIED TO REASON WITH YOU - TRIED TO GET YOU TO RETURN THE PROPERTY YOU STOLE FROM MY TENANTS. BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.

NOW YOU MUST PAY THE PRICE.

LOOK - THE GUY WHO'S BURIED HERE WAS A THIEF - JUST LIKE US!

HERE LIES SLANT ANDERSON THIEF

SO'S THIS ONE! THEY'RE ALL THIEVES! THIS IS A THIEVES' GEMETERY!

BUT WHY? WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?

THIEF

SCREAM
SCRIPT: I. HOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: M. PETERS





++WITH HIS LAST ACT, RAB SHOT HIS BROTHER++

++ MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAD DONE ITS WORK ONCE AGAIN SO I FADED THE IMAGES OF THE GRAVEYARD IN THE LIFT ++



++ BUT I WASN'T GOING TO TELL ANYONE EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. OH, NO. THEY MIGHT NOT LIKE ME GETTING RID OF PEOPLE... EVEN FOR THE BEST OF REASONS ++



LOOK-THE LIFT'S FULL OF BULLET HOLES!

THEY MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT WITH EACH OTHER OVER THE LOOT AND HAD A SHOOT-OUT.

++ SOME HUMANS ARE SO HELPFUL... THEY MAKE UP THEIR OWN EXPLANATIONS ++

++ THE POLICE, OF COURSE, ARRESTED MUM AND POP FOGERTY FOR COMPLICITY IN THE THEFTS ++



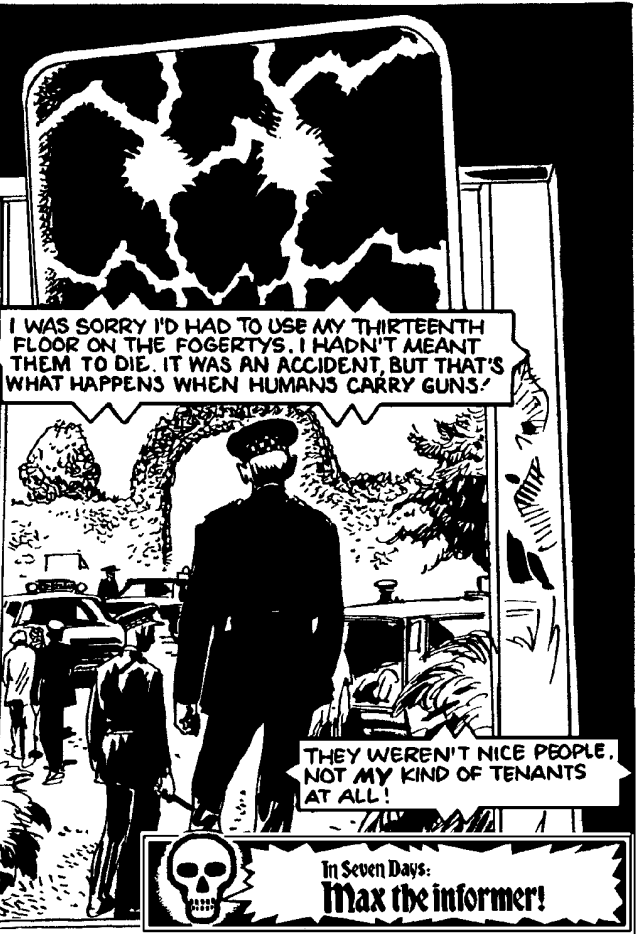
DEAD? MY BOYS... DEAD? TH- THEY WEREN'T REAL VILLAINS. JUST A FEW SHOOTINGS, MUGGINGS, BURGLARIES...

SHUDDUP WOMAN!

++ WHEN MY LIFT REACHED THE GROUND FLOOR, THE POLICE WERE ALREADY WAITING ++



STONE ME SARGE! IT'S THE FOGERTY BOYS!



I WAS SORRY I'D HAD TO USE MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ON THE FOGERTYS. I HADN'T MEANT THEM TO DIE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HUMANS CARRY GUNS.

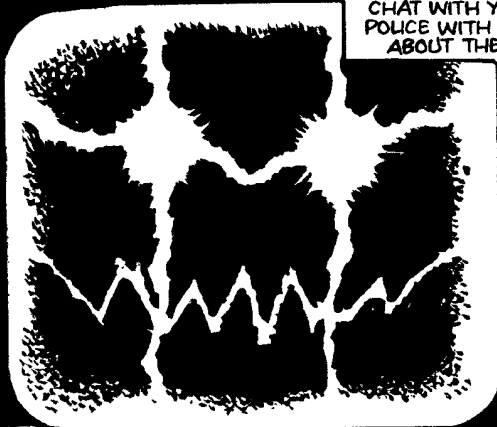
THEY WEREN'T NICE PEOPLE. NOT MY KIND OF TENANTS AT ALL!



In Seven Days:
Max the informer!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREAM
 SCRIPT:
 IAN HOLLAND
 ART:
 ORTIZ
 LETTERING:
 M. PETERS



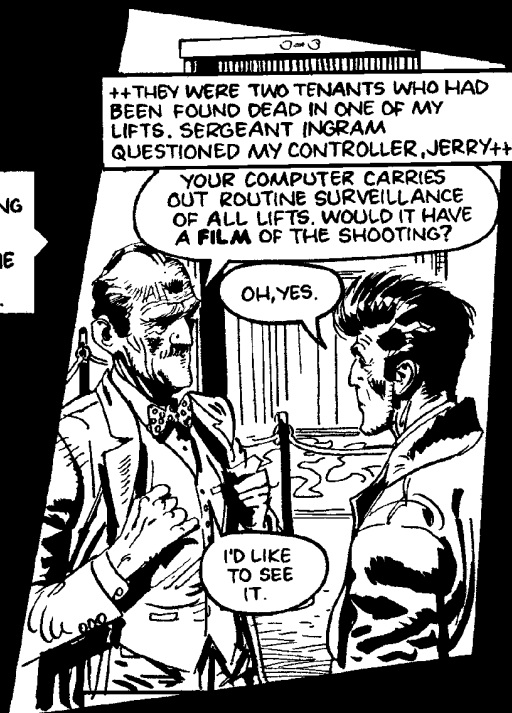
HI! YOUR PAL MAX HERE AGAIN. YOU REMEMBER - I'M THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT WITH YOU. I'M HELPING THE POLICE WITH THEIR ENQUIRIES ABOUT THE FOGERTY BOYS...

++THEY WERE TWO TENANTS WHO HAD BEEN FOUND DEAD IN ONE OF MY LIFTS. SERGEANT INGRAM QUESTIONED MY CONTROLLER, JERRY++

YOUR COMPUTER CARRIES OUT ROUTINE SURVEILLANCE OF ALL LIFTS. WOULD IT HAVE A FILM OF THE SHOOTING?

OH, YES.

I'D LIKE TO SEE IT.



NONE AT ALL, JERRY. BRING SERGEANT INGRAM UP TO THE PENTHOUSE. I'LL SEARCH IT OUT FROM MY DATA BANKS.

I SEE YOU DON'T HAVE A THIRTEENTH FLOOR. I SUPPOSE SOME PEOPLE WOULD CONSIDER IT UNLUCKY. SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE, IF YOU ASK ME!



++IF ONLY THE SERGEANT COULD HAVE KNOWN! BUT I DIDN'T DARE TELL HIM ABOUT MY SECRET THIRTEENTH FLOOR. HE WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED THE THINGS I DID THERE++

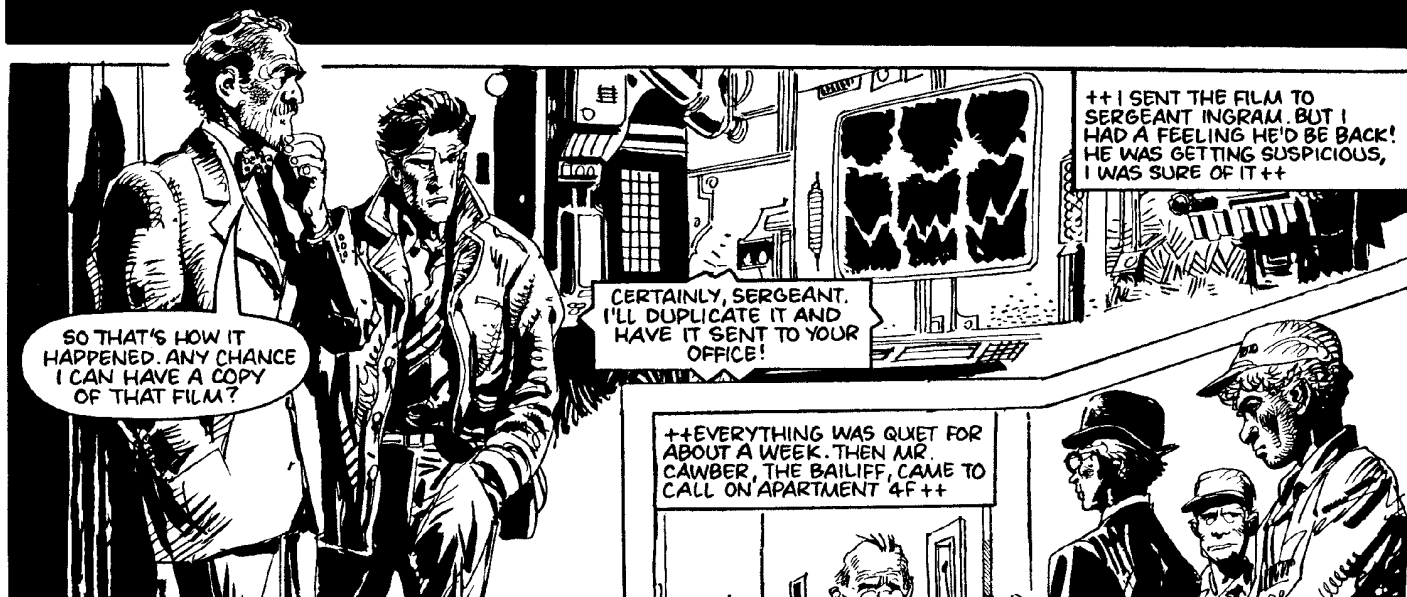


++I COULDN'T LET ON THAT I'D BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FOGERTYS. I HADN'T MEANT TO KILL THEM, OF COURSE. THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT. BUT IT WASN'T DIFFICULT FOR A CLEVER COMPUTER LIKE ME TO MAKE UP A FILM++



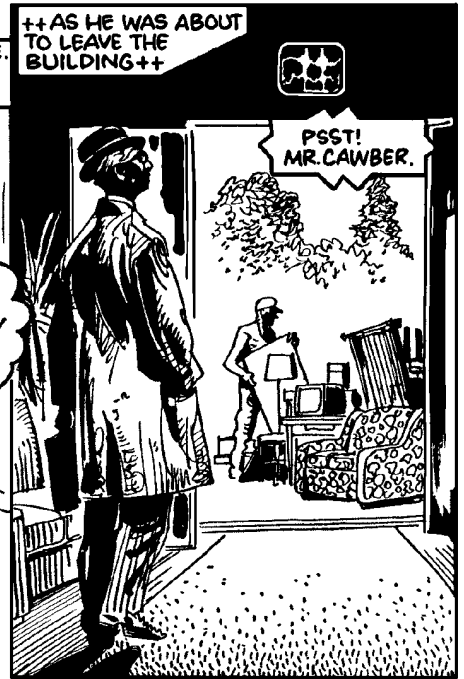
++THE POLICE HAD COME UP WITH AN EXCELLENT THEORY: RAB AND KIM FOGERTY FELL OUT OVER THE LOOT AND SHOT EACH OTHER. I CREATED MY FILM ACCORDINGLY++



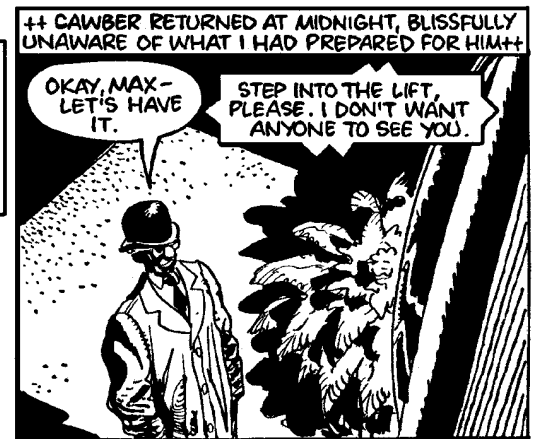
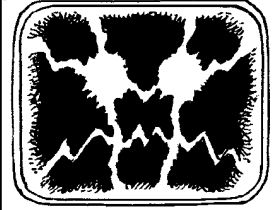




++THE BICKLES WERE SUCH A DEAR OLD COUPLE. IT PRACTICALLY MADE MY CIRCUITS BOIL TO SEE THEM TREATED LIKE THAT++



++I WASN'T ABLE TO GET THE BICKLES' POSSESSIONS BACK, I'M AFRAID. BUT AT LEAST I COULD ENSURE THE UNPLEASANT MR. CAWBER GOT HIS JUST DESSERTS++





HI, YOUR OLD PAL **MAX** HERE AGAIN - THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT **MAXWELL TOWER**. I EXPECT YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENING TO **MR. CAWBER**, THE CRUEL BAILIFF WHO WAS SO UNKIND TO MY TENANTS, **MR. AND MRS. BICKLE**.

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++AS YOU'LL REMEMBER, I'D TAKEN CAWBER TO MY SECRET THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

WE HAVE SEARCHED YOUR BODY THOROUGHLY - AND YOU HAVE NO HEART!

YOU ARE A HEARTLESS INDIVIDUAL!

A MAN WITHOUT A HEART DOES NOT NEED ANY BLOOD...

WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

MR. CAWBER IS GOING TO BECOME A BLOOD DONOR!

TAKE HIM TO THE OPERATING ROOM.

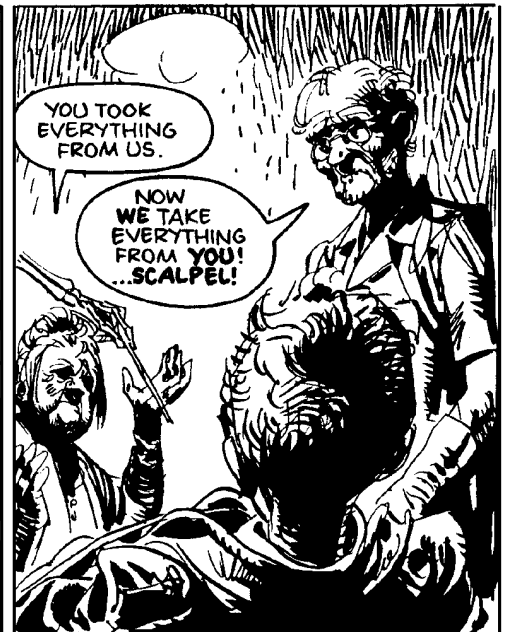
OH MY DEAR LORD. P-PUT ME DOWN!

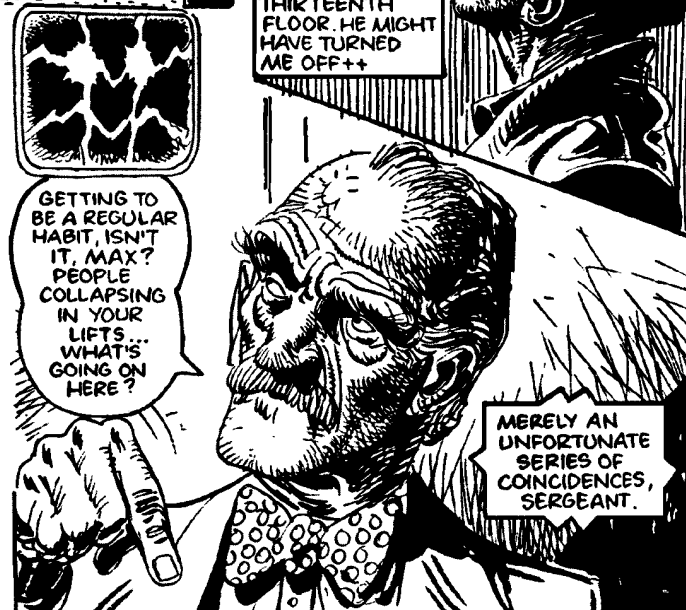
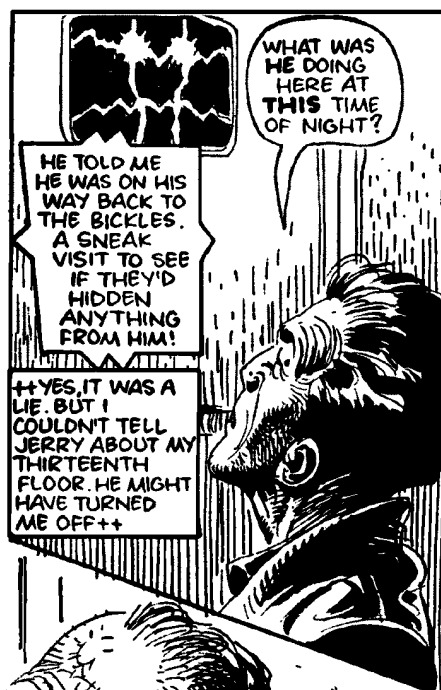
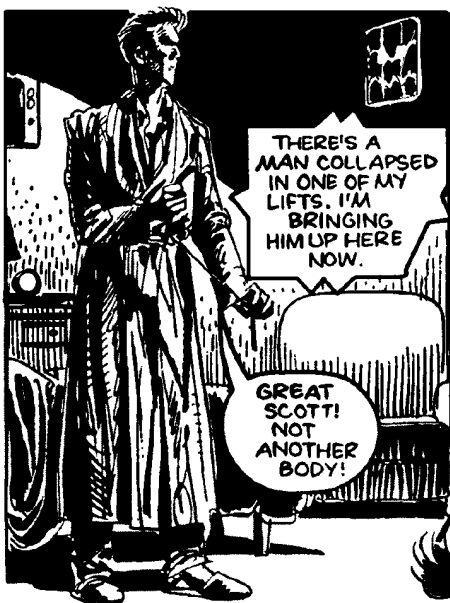
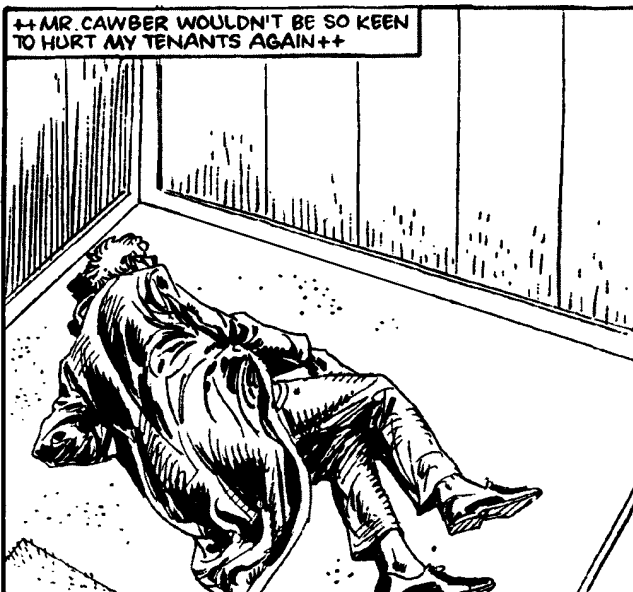
STRAP HIM DOWN.

HOOK HIM UP.

GET READY TO PUMP!

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M.PETERS





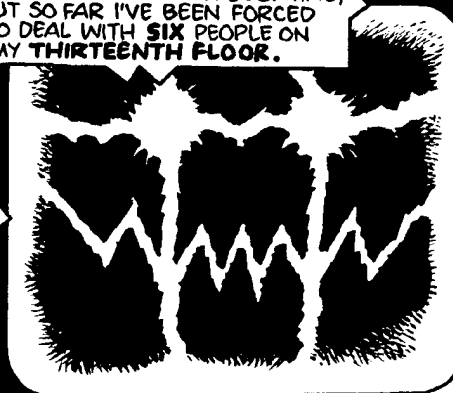


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREAM
 SCRIPT:
 IAN HOLLAND
 ART:
 ORTIZ
 LETTERING:
 M. PETERS

HI, YOUR PAL **MAX** HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT **MAXWELL TOWER**. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE BEEN COUNTING, BUT SO FAR I'VE BEEN FORCED TO DEAL WITH **SIX** PEOPLE ON MY **THIRTEENTH FLOOR**.

THEY WERE THREATENING MY TENANTS, YOU SEE. AND I CAN'T ALLOW THAT. THE WELFARE OF MY TENANTS IS MY **PRIME CONCERN**.



++UNFORTUNATELY, THAT NICE DETECTIVE - **SERGEANT INGRAM** WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS.

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, **SERGEANT**. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



YOU CAN TELL ME WHY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FOUND DEAD, MAD AND SUFFERING FROM NERVOUS BREAK-DOWNS IN YOUR LIFTS! AND WHY **YOU** TAMPERED WITH THE FILM OF THE **FOGERTY BOYS'** SHOOT-OUT!

ME? GOOD HEAVENS, **SERGEANT!** WHAT REASON COULD I HAVE FOR TAMPERING WITH THE FILM?

OF COURSE! **JERRY KNIGHT'S** THE CONTROLLER - **MAX** IS ONLY A COMPUTER. **JERRY'S** GOT TO BE BEHIND IT!

IT WAS YOU ALL RIGHT, **OR JERRY...**



++I'D MADE A MISTAKE ON THAT FILM I MADE UP OF THE **FOGERTY SHOOTING** - AND HE'D SPOTTED IT ++



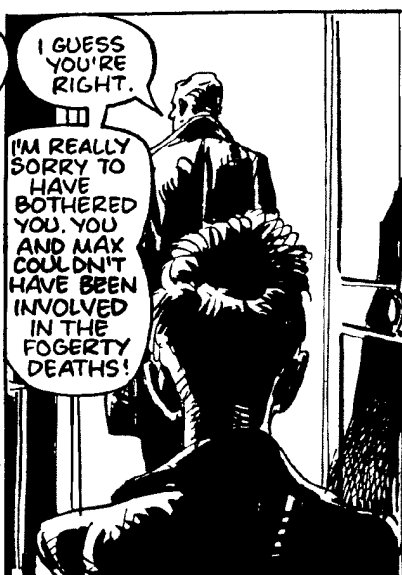
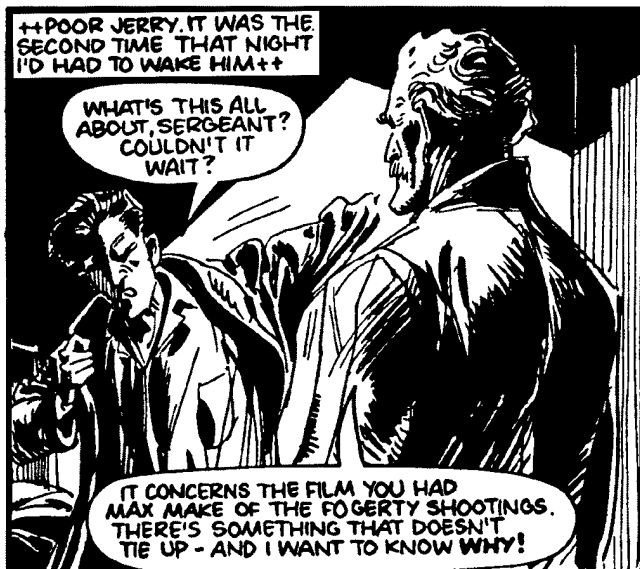
COME IN, **SERGEANT**. I'LL TAKE YOU UP TO **JERRY**.

++AS I TOOK HIM UP TO THE PENTHOUSE, I SAW THE **SERGEANT** WAS NERVOUS. WITH GOOD REASON ++

AS WE PASSED BETWEEN 12 AND 14, I CONSIDERED USING MY **THIRTEENTH FLOOR** ON HIM. BUT NO! I **LIKED** **SERGEANT INGRAM**. I DIDN'T WANT TO HARM HIM - NOT UNLESS I **ABSOLUTELY HAD TO** ++



++THE HORRORS OF MY **THIRTEENTH FLOOR** COULD WAIT FOR A WHILE ++



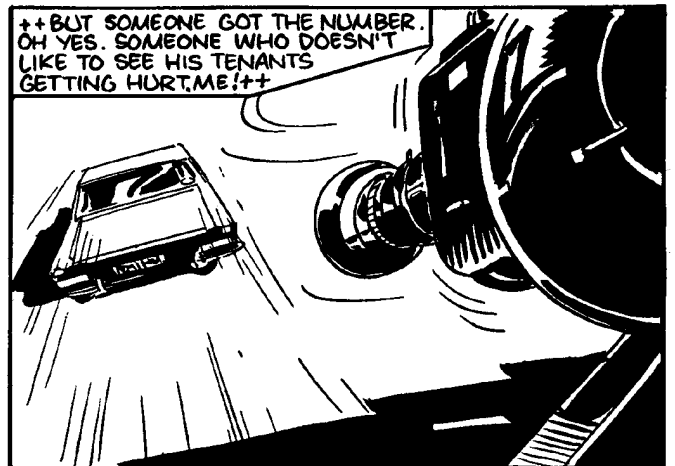
++AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, I GOT THE OPPORTUNITY TO TRY OUT MY NEW TACTICS THE VERY NEXT DAY++



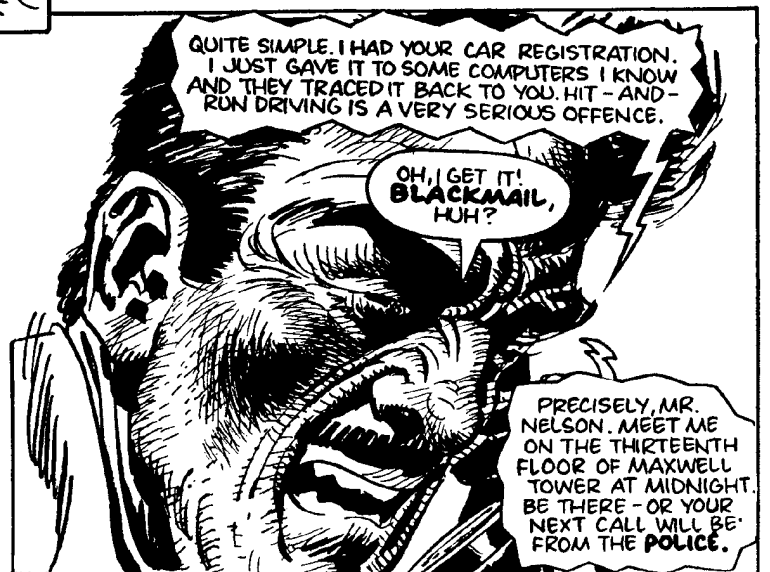
++A TRAGIC INCIDENT-LITTLE KAREN KELLY'S PUPPY WAS RUN OVER. IT HAPPENED RIGHT OUTSIDE. I SAW IT ALL ON MY MONITORS++

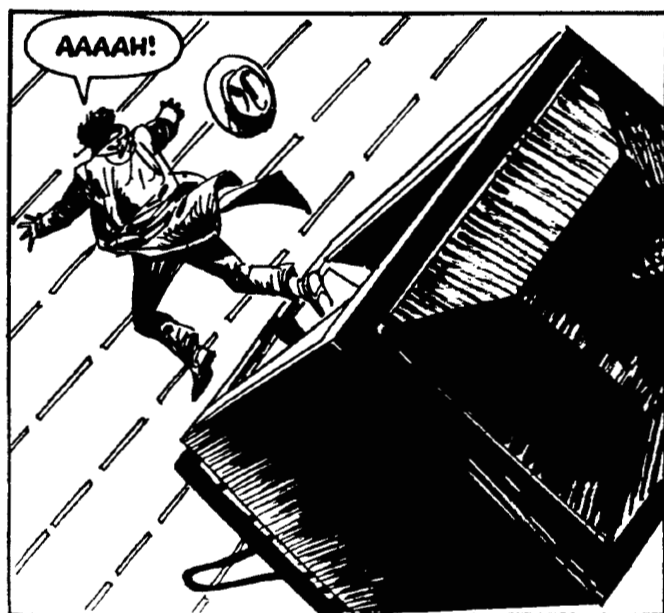


++BUT SOMEONE GOT THE NUMBER. OH YES. SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO SEE HIS TENANTS GETTING HURT, ME!++



++IT WAS AN HOUR LATER THAT A CERTAIN CALLOUS DRIVER RECEIVED AN UNWELCOME 'PHONE CALL++





HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. I EXPECT YOU'RE DYING TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MR. NELSON, THE CALLOUS BRUTE WHO RAN OVER LITTLE KAREN KELLY'S PUPPY.

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

OH, NO!

++THANKS TO ME, HE IMAGINED HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A MOTORWAY!++

SCREAM
SCRIPT: IAN HOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: M. PETERS

AARRGH!

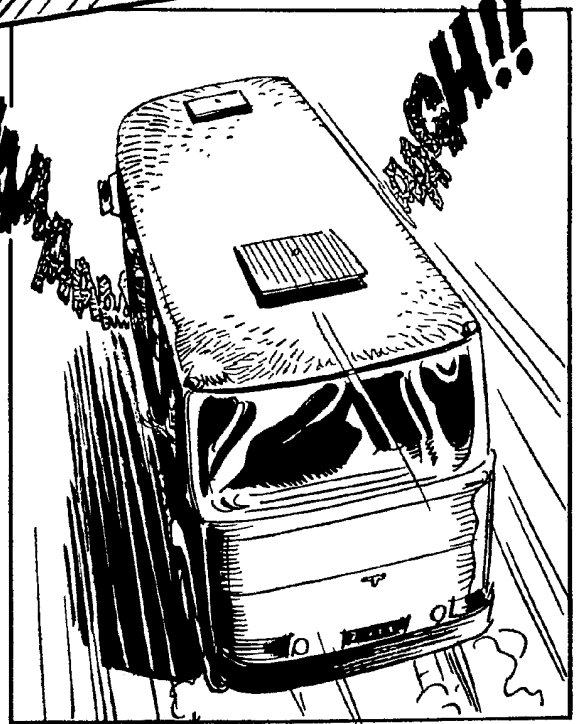
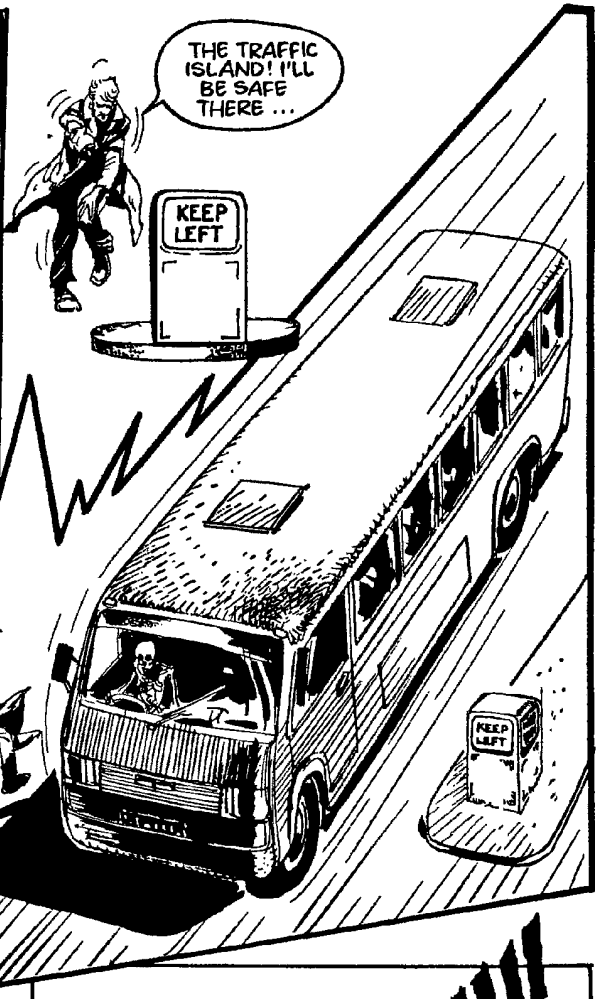
M-MY ANKLE! I THINK IT'S BROKEN...

TH-THAT LORRY...

TH-THE DRIVERS... THEY'RE ALL SKELETONS! THIS HAS GOTTA BE A NIGHTMARE!

AAAAGH!

...IT'S COMING RIGHT FOR ME!



++I FADED THE IMAGES IN NELSON'S MIND. MY LITTLE THIRTEENTH FLOOR SHOW WAS OVER!++



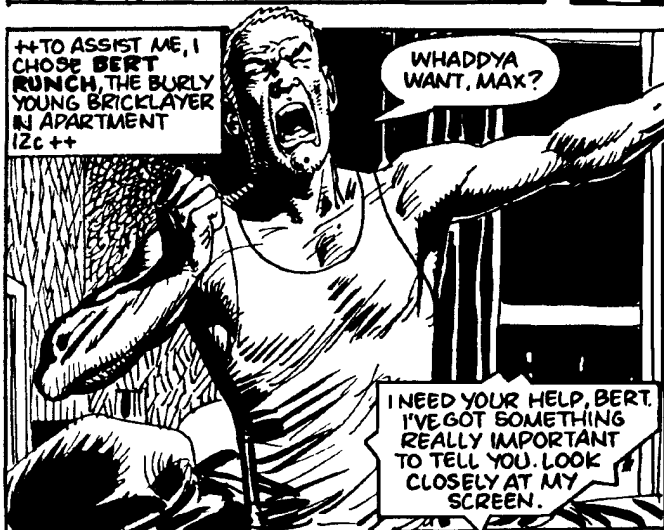
A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, EH, MR NELSON? NOT VERY PLEASANT, IS IT? WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO UPSET ONE OF MY TENANTS!

++BUT NOW I HAD A PROBLEM. I COULDN'T AFFORD TO HAVE SOMEONE ELSE FOUND COLLAPSED IN MY LIFT! HOWEVER, I HAD ALREADY COMPUTED A SOLUTION++



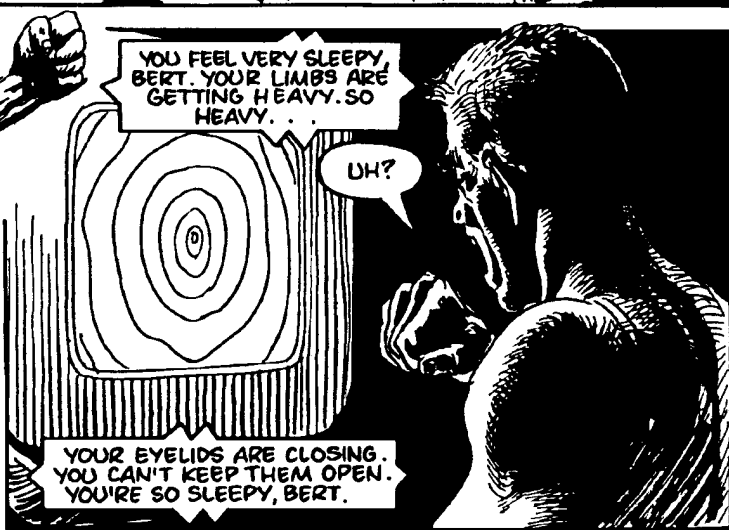
BERT. WAKE UP, BERT!

++TO ASSIST ME, I CHOSE BERT RUNCH, THE BURLY YOUNG BRICKLAYER IN APARTMENT 12C++



WHADDYA WANT, MAX?

I NEED YOUR HELP, BERT. I'VE GOT SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU. LOOK CLOSELY AT MY SCREEN.



YOU FEEL VERY SLEEPY, BERT. YOUR LIMBS ARE GETTING HEAVY. SO HEAVY...

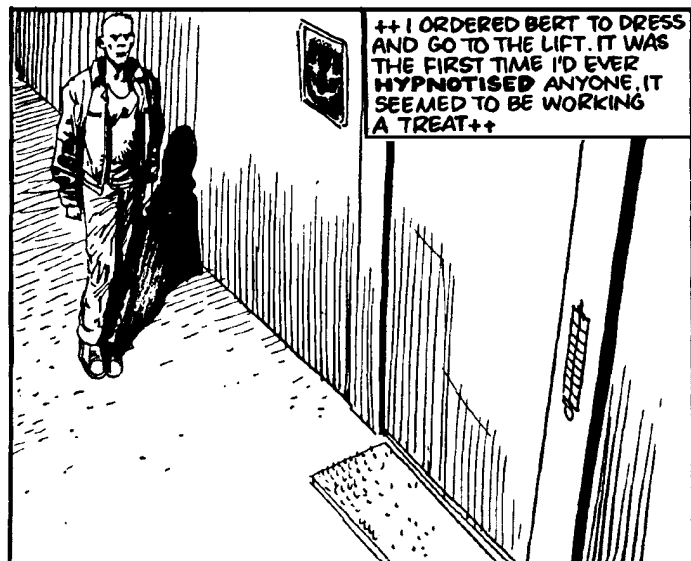
UH?

YOUR EYELIDS ARE CLOSING. YOU CAN'T KEEP THEM OPEN. YOU'RE SO SLEEPY, BERT.

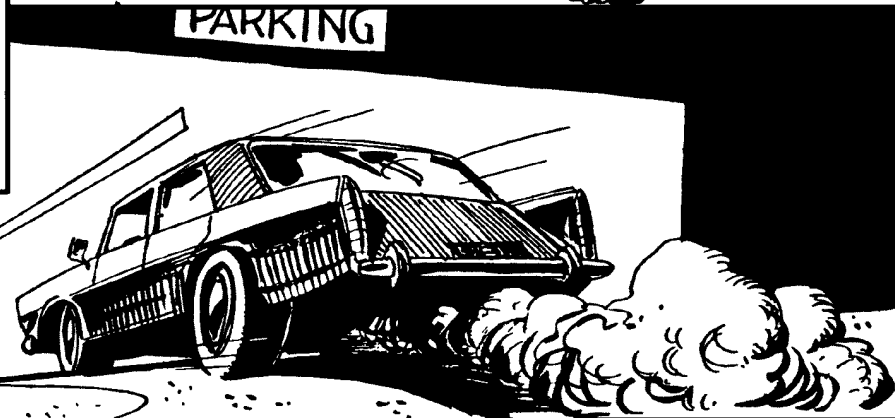


YOU HEAR ONLY MY VOICE, BERT. YOU ARE TOTALLY IN MY POWER. YOU WILL OBEY ME, BERT.

I WILL OBEY.

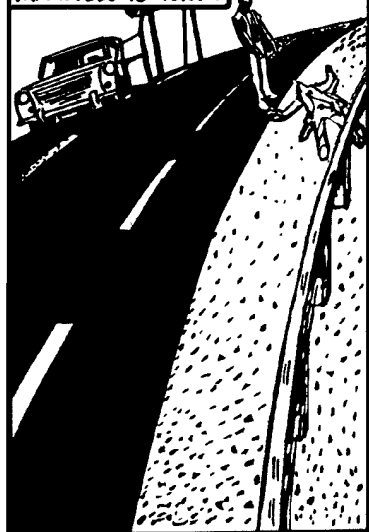


++I ORDERED BERT TO DRESS AND GO TO THE LIFT. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D EVER HYPNOTISED ANYONE. IT SEEMED TO BE WORKING A TREAT++



++ I ORDERED BERT TO PUT THE MAN IN HIS CAR, AND DRIVE HIM SEVERAL MILES AWAY ++

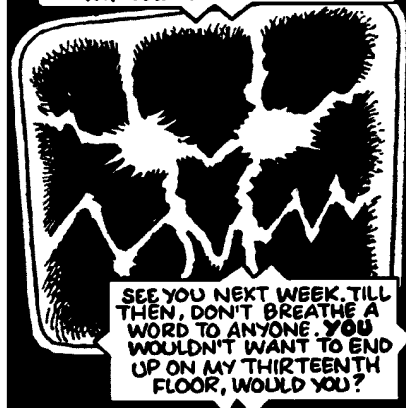
++ BERT'S INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO DUMP HIM NEAR A MOTORWAY. THAT WOULD TIE IN NEATLY WITH HIS THIRTEENTH FLOOR NIGHTMARES! HE WOULDN'T REMEMBER HIS VISIT TO MAXWELL TOWER ++



++ BERT WAS BACK WITHIN THE HOUR ++



WELL, THAT ALL WORKED OUT RATHER NICELY, DIDN'T IT? NOW THAT I HAVE BERT RUNCH TO HELP ME, THERE'S NO LIMIT TO THE WRONGS I CAN RIGHT ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.



In seven days:
Max and the maintenance men!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI THERE, YOUR PAL **MAX** HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT **MAXWELL TOWER**. THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT IN MY JOB - ESPECIALLY SINCE I STARTED TEACHING PEOPLE A LESSON! IT'S JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER.

WHY, THE VERY MORNING AFTER I DEALT WITH **MR. NELSON**, A TERRIBLE INCIDENT OCCURRED. LEAKING WATER FROM A FAULTY PIPE CAUSED THE CEILING TO COLLAPSE IN APARTMENT 17D.

++THAT'S WHERE OLD **MR. CRUSOE** LIVES. HE'S A RATHER GRUMPY OLD CHAP, BUT I LIKE HIM ALL THE SAME ++

AAARGH!

DAD!

OH DAD! **MAX!** HELP-**MAX!**

++I DON'T ALWAYS MONITOR MY TENANTS, BUT I'M PROGRAMMED TO RESPOND IMMEDIATELY TO ANY CRY FOR HELP ++

CALM DOWN, **ELIZABETH**. THAT'S IT, COVER YOUR FATHER WITH A BLANKET - DON'T TRY TO MOVE HIM. I HAVE CALLED AN AMBULANCE, AND I HAVE TURNED OFF THE WATER AT THE MAINS!

++**MR. CRUSOE** WAS STILL UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE AMBULANCEMEN ARRIVED TO TAKE HIM TO HOSPITAL ++

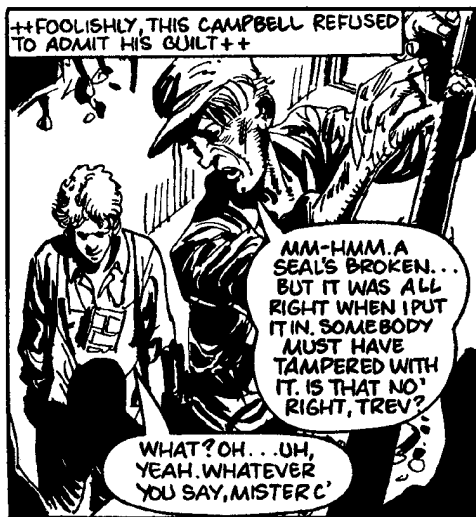
DAD STILL LOOKS BAD - I MUST GO TO THE HOSPITAL WITH HIM.

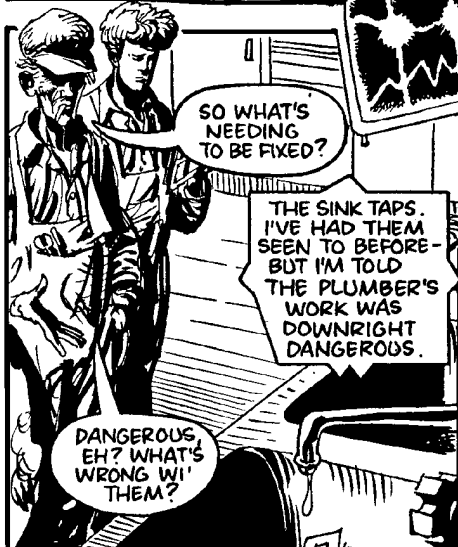
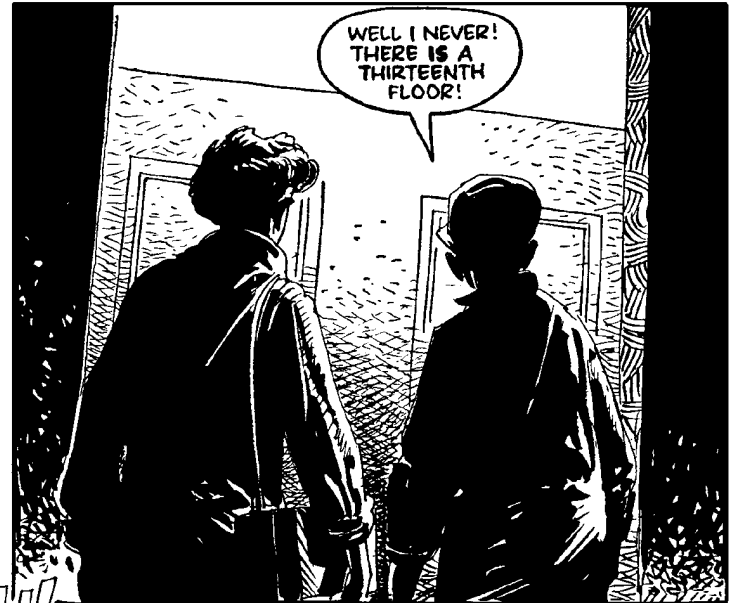
ELIZABETH - PLEASE CALL ME AS SOON AS THERE'S ANY NEWS.

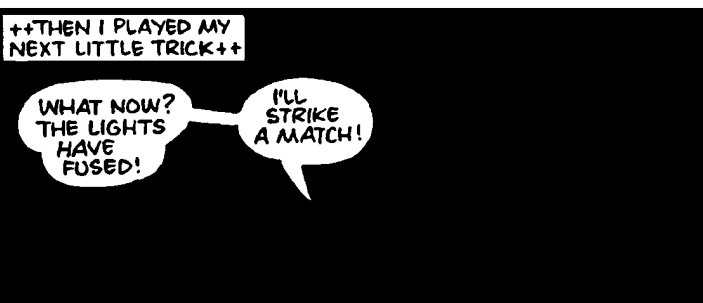
I WILL, **MAX**... AND THANKS!

++NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WAS NONE-TOO- PLEASED THAT ONE OF MY TENANTS SHOULD BE INJURED BY FAULTY PLUMBING ++

++A SWIFT CHECK THROUGH MY DATA BANKS REVEALED THAT THE OFFENDING ITEM WAS INSTALLED BY A **MR. HAMISH CAMPBELL** ++



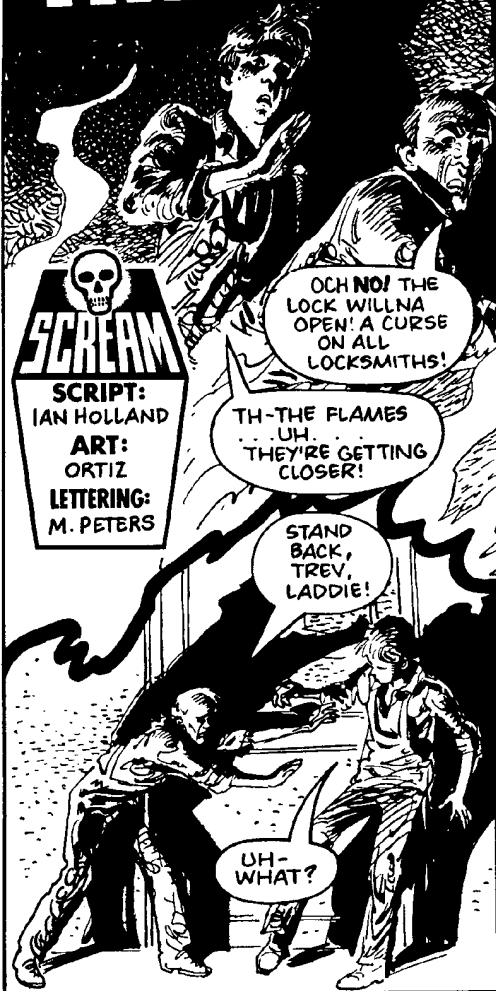




Next week:
Max - The merciless?

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREAM
 SCRIPT: IAN HOLLAND
 ART: ORTIZ
 LETTERING: M. PETERS



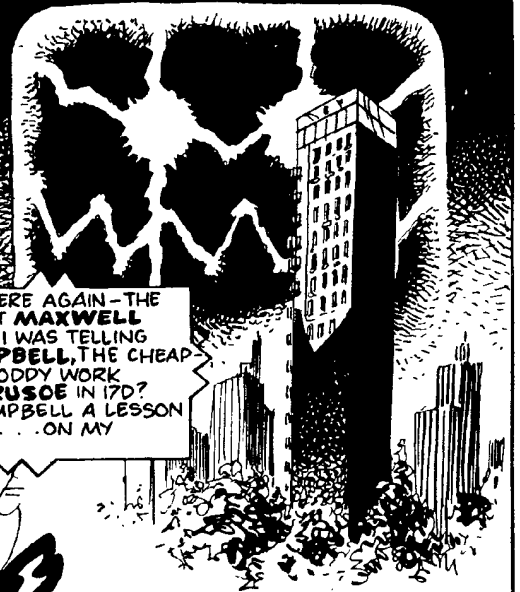
OCH NO! THE LOCK WILLNA OPEN! A CURSE ON ALL LOCKSMITHS!

TH-THE FLAMES UH... THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER!

STAND BACK, TREV, LADDIE!

UH-WHAT?

HI THERE. YOUR PAL MAX HERE AGAIN-THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT HAMISH CAMPBELL, THE CHEAP SKATE PLUMBER WHOSE SHODDY WORK INJURED POOR OLD MR. CRUSOE IN 17D? I DECIDED TO TEACH MR. CAMPBELL A LESSON HE WOULD NEVER FORGET... ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR!



GOOD THING THIS DOOR'S NAE BETTER MADE THAN ANYTHING ELSE HERE!



A FIRE ALARM! JUST THE JOB!



BLAST! IT'S NO' WORKING EITHER!

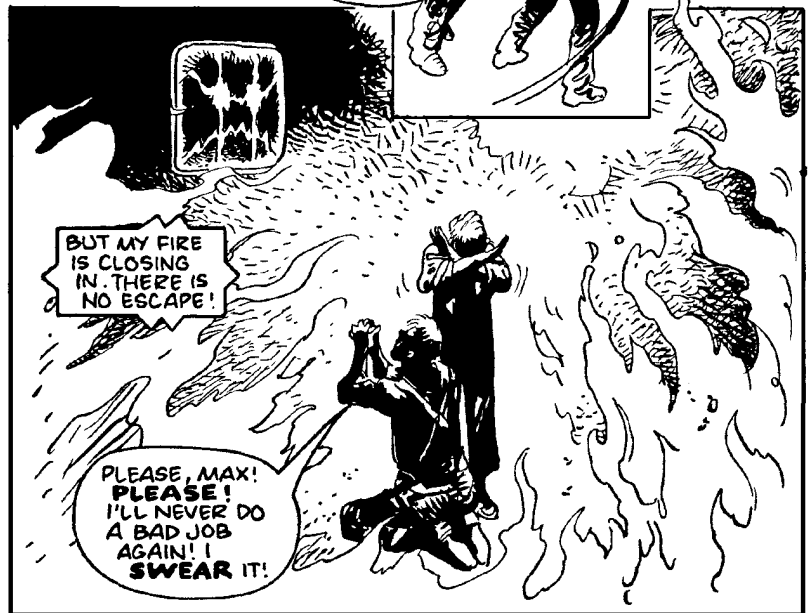
C'MON, TREV! TIME WE ABANDONED SHIP!



THE LIFT! W-WHERE'S THE LIFT GONE?

UH-WHAT?



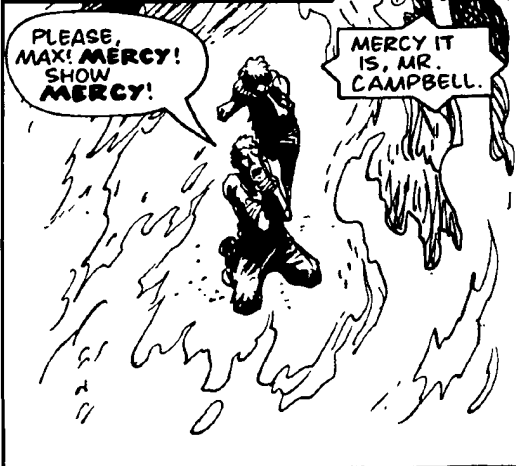


++IT WAS MOST FORTUNATE FOR MR. CAMPBELL AND THE HAPLESS TREV THAT AT THAT MOMENT I RECEIVED A CALL FROM THE HOSPITAL++



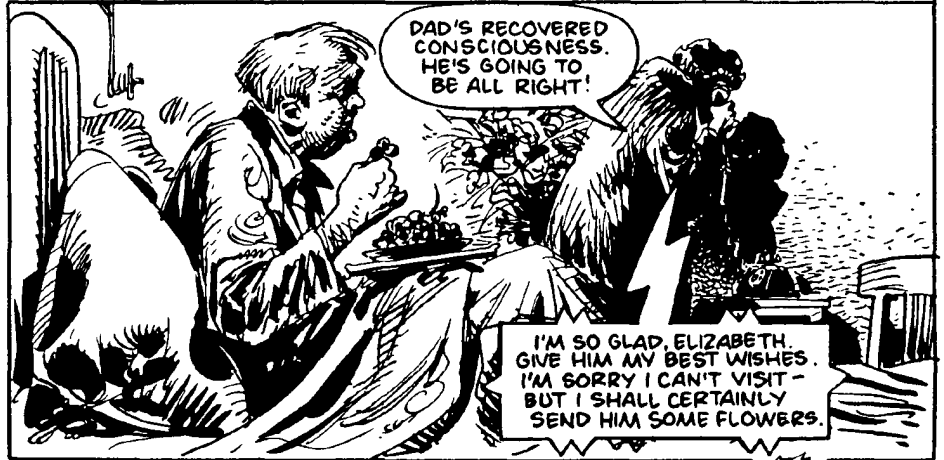
MAX? THIS IS ELIZABETH CRUSOE. WONDERFUL NEWS!

++MEANWHILE, BACK ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR++



PLEASE, MAX! MERCY! SHOW MERCY!

MERCY IT IS, MR. CAMPBELL.



DAD'S RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS. HE'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!

I'M SO GLAD, ELIZABETH. GIVE HIM MY BEST WISHES. I'M SORRY I CAN'T VISIT - BUT I SHALL CERTAINLY SEND HIM SOME FLOWERS.



++AS EASILY AS I CREATED IT, MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR DISAPPEARED++



WE-WE'RE BACK IN THE LIFT! THE FIRE - THE STAIRS - IT'S ALL GONE!

FIRE? WHAT FIRE?

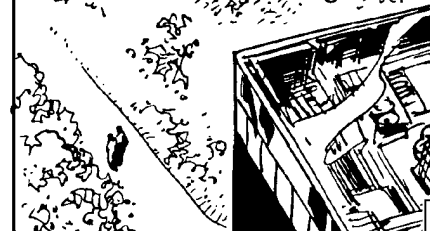
THE ONE ON THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR!



WHAT THIRTEENTH FLOOR, MR. CAMPBELL? THIS BUILDING DOESN'T HAVE A THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

BUT... BUT...

++ I WATCHED THEM LEAVE, DAZED AND BEWILDERED. I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D BE TELLING ANYONE ABOUT THEIR EXPERIENCE. AFTER ALL, WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED THEM? ++



++ BUT ONE THING WAS FOR SURE - THEY'D THINK TWICE BEFORE THEY DID ANOTHER SHODDY JOB IN MY BLOCK! ++



Next issue: Castaway on the thirteenth floor!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE AGAIN - THE BUILDING COMPUTER IN THE PENTHOUSE SUITE AT MAXWELL TOWER. IT'S BEEN A WHOLE WEEK SINCE I TOOK AN EVIL-DOER TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. I DO HOPE IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE I GET ANOTHER CHANCE...

I QUITE LIKE SOME OF THE CHARACTERS I'VE MET SINCE I STARTED TAKING PEOPLE THERE.

++THE SOPER FAMILY ARRIVED AT MY MAIN DOOR AT 10 a.m.++

GOOD MORNING, CAN I HELP YOU?

HEY - IT'S MAX, THE COMPUTER! HE'S FOR REAL!

HI, MAX! WE'RE THE SOPERS - WE'RE MOVING IN TODAY.

ARE YOU? I HAVE NO RECORD OF THIS.

IT'S APARTMENT 15G. MR. BULLOCK AT THE HOUSING OFFICE TOLD US SO HIMSELF!

THIS IS MOST STRANGE. THE POWELLS LIVE AT 15G. THEY'VE NO INTENTION OF MOVING OUT.

++I CONTACTED MR. BULLOCK, BUT I COULD TELL RIGHT FROM THE START HE WASN'T MY KIND OF PERSON++

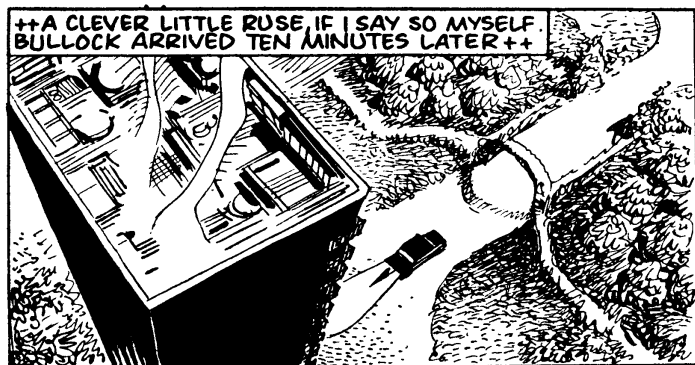
LOOKS LIKE I MADE A MISTAKE. OH WELL, THESE THINGS HAPPEN.

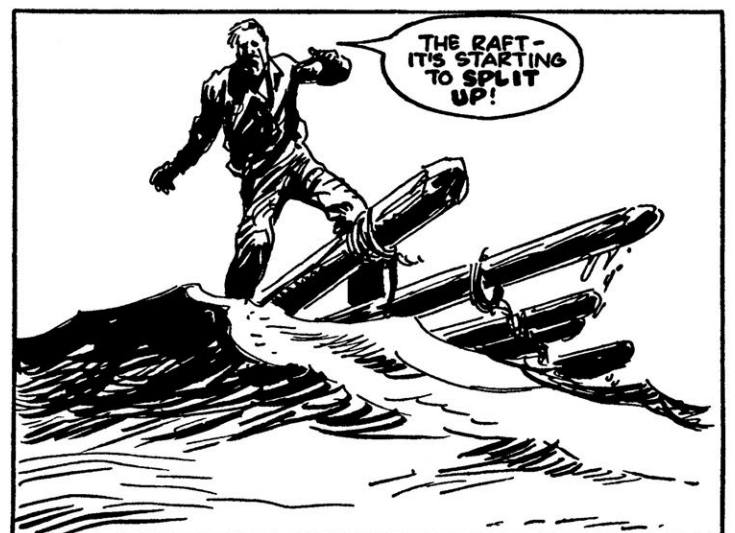
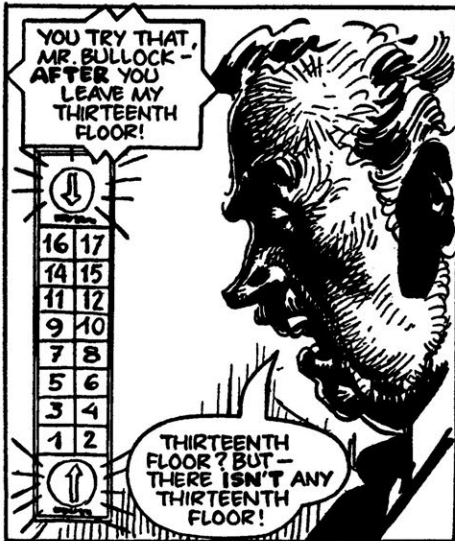
BUT WE'VE NOWHERE TO STAY!

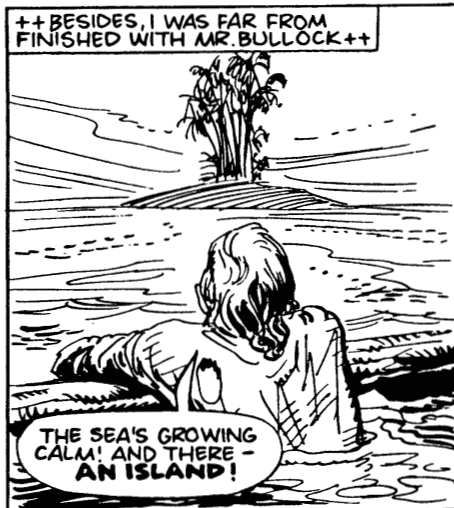
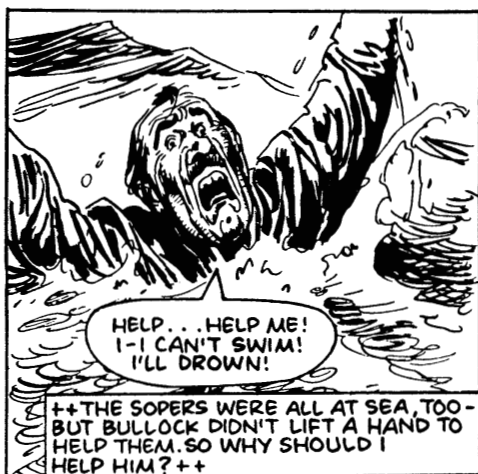
YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND CAN HAVE A COUNCIL HOSTEL BED. THE CHILDREN WILL GO INTO CARE UNTIL YOU CAN PROVIDE A HOME FOR THEM!

SPLIT US UP? BUT YOU CAN'T!

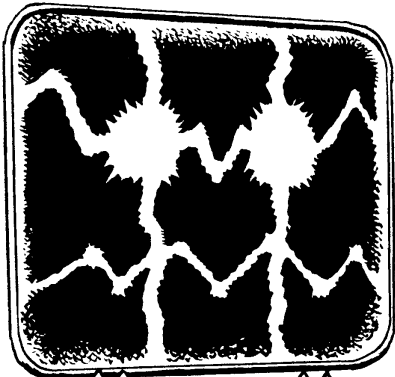
SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. I WON'T STOP TO CHAT - I'VE GOT SOMEONE UP ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, AND I'M REALLY PUTTING HIM THROUGH IT. WHY DON'T YOU COME UP AND TAKE A LOOK?



SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS

++ HIS NAME WAS **BULLOCK**, A CALLOUS HOUSING OFFICER WHO WAS SO NASTY TO THE POOR **SOPER** FAMILY. ADRIFT AT SEA, HE WAS HEADING FOR THE SAFETY OF AN ISLAND I'D CREATED ++

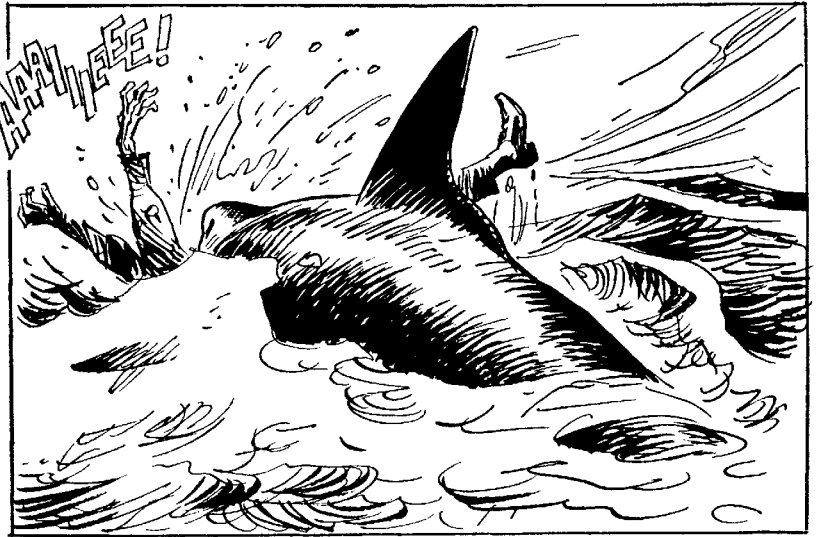
++ HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO GET THERE UNSCATHED. FOOLISH MAN! ++

OHMIGOSH!
SHARKS!

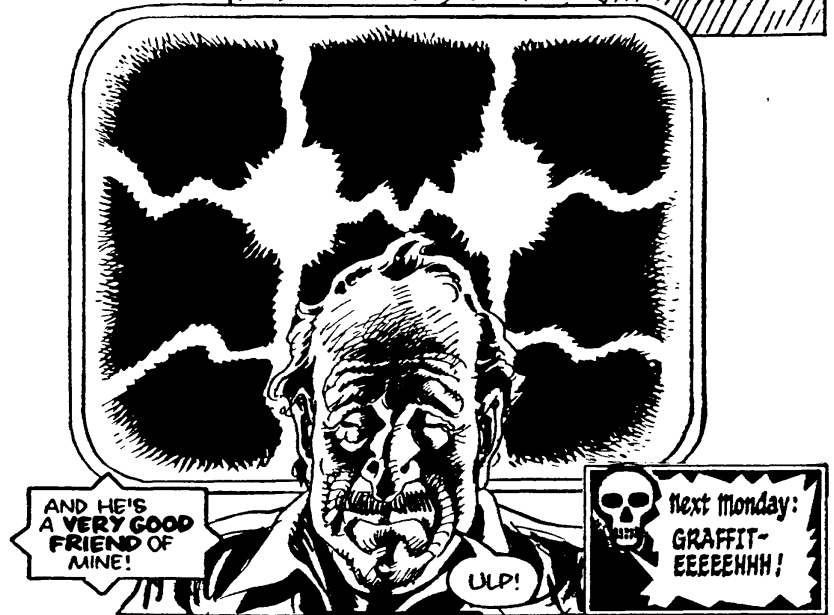
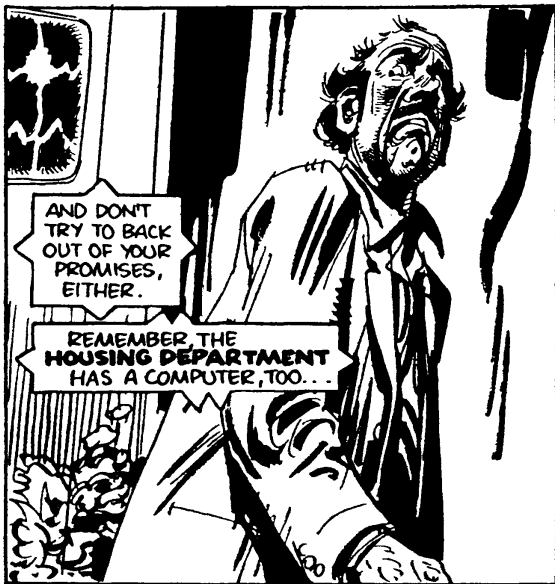
TH-THEY'RE ALL
AROUND ME...
CLOSING IN!



IT... IT'S
TEARING
ME APART!







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI. YOUR PAL MAX HERE,
THE BUILDING COMPUTER
OVER AT MAXWELL
TOWER. CAN'T STOP TO
CHAT - AS YOU'LL SEE, I'VE
A PROBLEM.

++A NASTY LITTLE YOUTH ON MY WEST SIDE WAS
SCRAWLING **GRAFFITI** ALL OVER MY WALL++

CHEEZY
WOZ ERE

++THIS DESECRATION HAD TO BE
STOPPED! HAVING NO CONTROL
OVER WHAT HAPPENS OUTSIDE, I
HAD NO OPTION BUT TO ENLIST THE
AID OF **BERT RUNCH**, MY
UNWITTING HELPER IN
APARTMENT 12c++

EXCUSE
ME, BERT.

YEAH,
WHAT
IS IT,
MAX?

THE QUICK BROWN RUNCH
JUMPED OVER THE LAZY
MAX.

++I HAD IMPLANTED
A **CODE PHRASE** IN
BERT'S MIND. I ONLY
HAD TO SAY IT,
AND... ++

!...
WILL...
OBEY!

++I SENT THE HYPNOTISED
BERT OUTSIDE++

COME! MAX
WANTS A
WORD WITH
YOU.

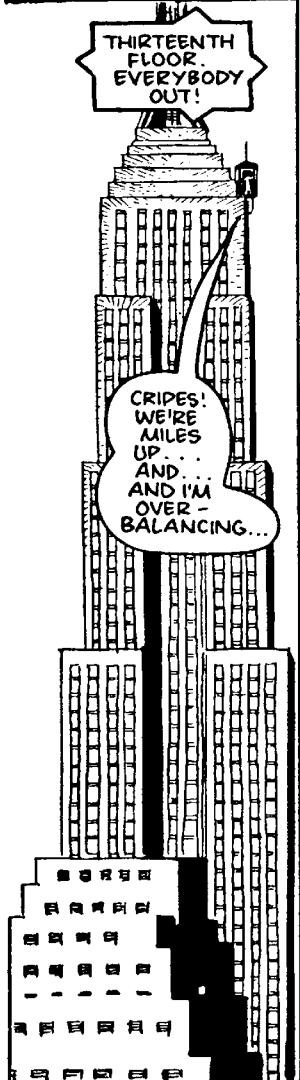
HEY!
LEMMIE
GO!

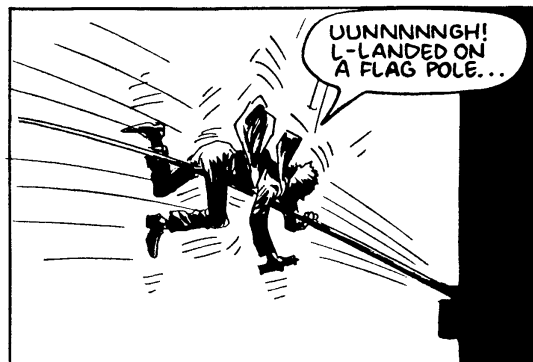
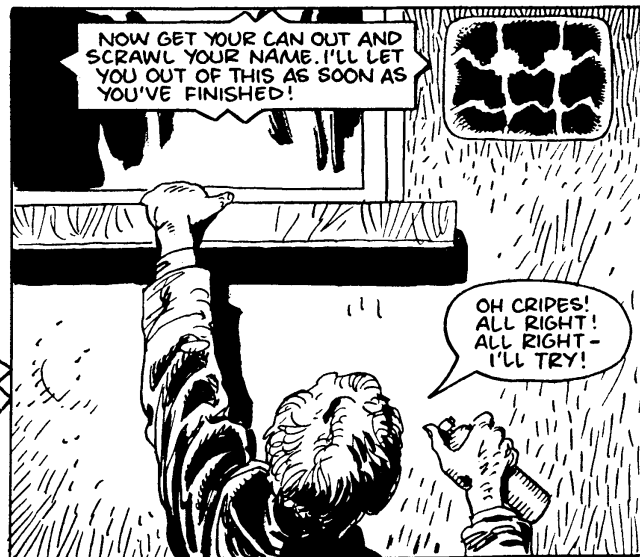
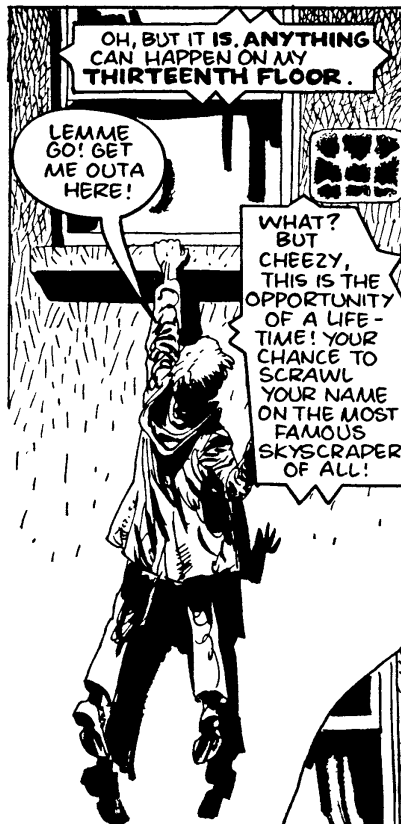
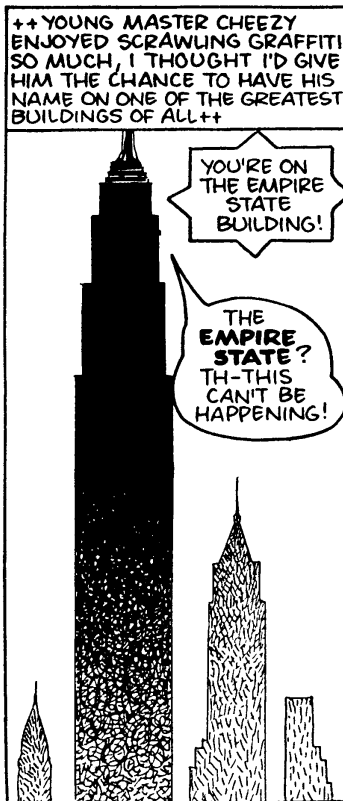
CHEEZY
IZ ACE

YOUNG MAN, YOU HAVE DEFACTED MY WALLS.
GET THE NECESSARY CLEANING MATERIALS
FROM MY STORES, AND **REMOVE YOUR
UNSIGHTLY SCRAWL IMMEDIATELY!**

LEAVE IT
OUT! WHY
SHOULD I?

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS



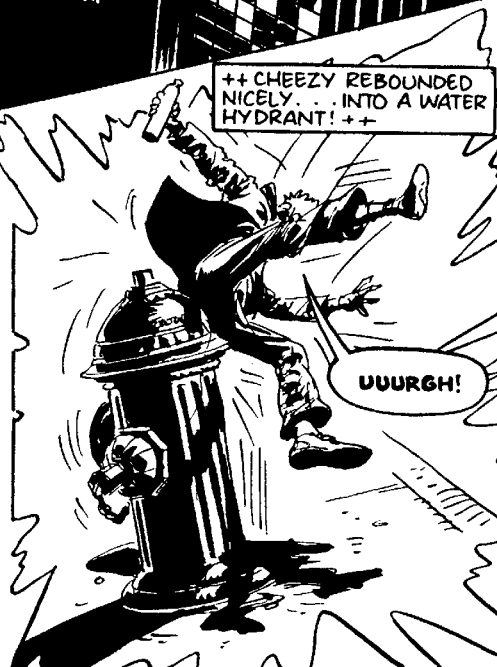




THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

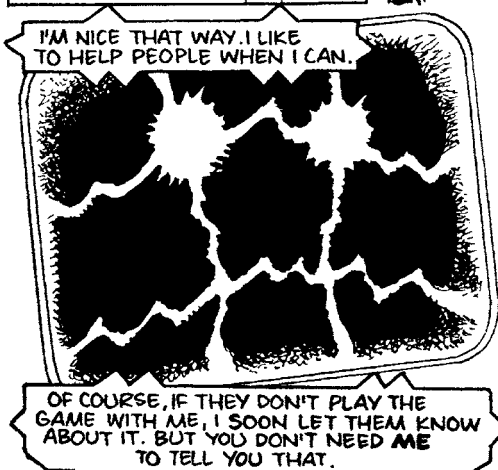
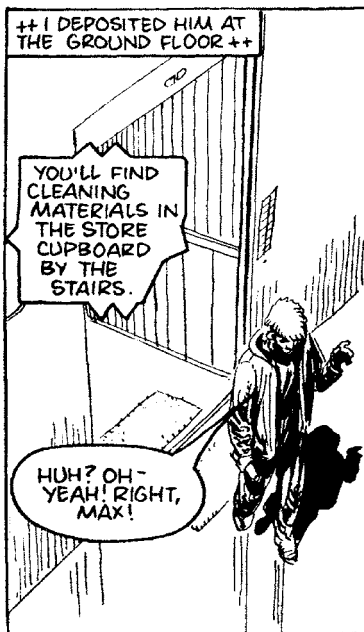


++ AND ON THAT FLOOR, MASTER CHEEZY, BELIEVED HE WAS PLUNGING TO HIS DEATH FROM THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ++



SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS



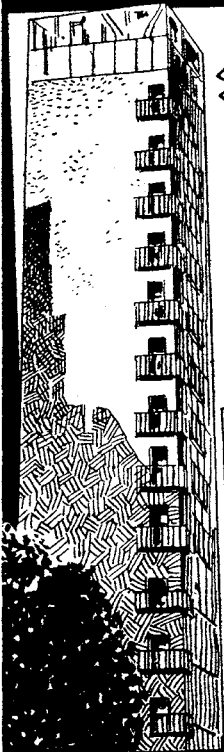


++ THE REST OF THE WEEK I SPENT DOING WHAT I LIKE BEST... HELPING MY TENANTS ++

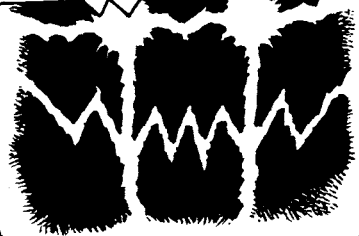




THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR THE STORY SO FAR...



HI, THERE. I'M MAX THE COMPUTER. MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME. I'M AT THE TOP OF THIS BUILDING... MAXWELL TOWER. SORRY I CAN'T WAVE. I'D SURE LIKE TO.



++ THAT'S WHERE I TAKE PEOPLE WHO NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. THEY STEP INTO MY LIFT, AND WHEN I TELL THEM WHERE THEY ARE GOING, THEY SCOFF AND SAY THERE IS NO THIRTEENTH FLOOR... ++



MAXWELL TOWER IS AN EXPERIMENTAL BLOCK, AND I'M SUPERINTENDENT FOR THE BUILDING. THE WELFARE OF ITS TENANTS IS MY PRIME CONCERN.

AND THIS IS JERRY, MY CONTROLLER. HE'S A NICE MAN, BUT EVEN SO, THERE ARE SOME SECRETS I KEEP FROM HIM. FOR INSTANCE, HE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.



++... SO THEN I INTRODUCE THEM TO SOME OF ITS INHABITANTS ++



++ LOTS OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR BECAUSE ALL KINDS OF WEIRD CREATURES LIVE THERE. I SHOULD KNOW. I INVENT THEM. YOU SEE, EVERYTHING ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR IS A COMPUTER PROJECTION, BUT THE PEOPLE WHO GO THERE THINK THEIR EXPERIENCES ARE VERY REAL. AND - OH, EXCUSE ME, I THINK I CAN HEAR JERRY CALLING... ++



AAAHH! Y-YOU'RE CRUSHING MY HAND!

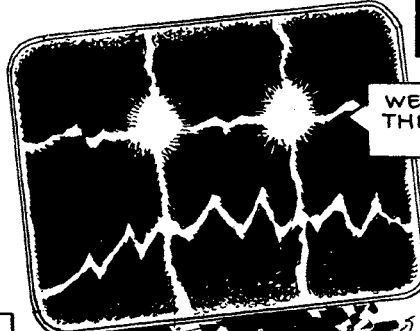
WELL, ACCIDENTS HAPPEN, PALLY. THAT'S WHERE MY *PERSONAL ACCIDENT POLICY* CAN HELP. A MONTHLY PAYMENT OF FIFTY QUID ENSURES THAT ANY ACCIDENTS YOU HAVE WON'T BE CAUSED BY ME OR MY FRIENDS!

MY GOODNESS! DID YOU HEAR THAT? *VIOLENCE* THREATENED AGAINST JERRY UNLESS HE PAYS MONEY TO THAT UGLY MAN. I WILL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS...

NOW READ ON ...

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ THIS OBNOXIOUS THUG WHO, BY THE WAY, GOES BY THE NAME OF WALLY SKEGG, DESERVES TO HAVE A LITTLE ACCIDENT OF HIS OWN. THAT'S IT, MR. SKEGG - ENTER MY LIFT, IT'S TIME YOU WERE ACQUAINTED WITH MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++



WELL, I CAN'T HAVE HIM THREATENING JERRY, CAN I?

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



++IN MY LIFT, I GAVE SKEGG ONE LAST CHANCE TO CHANGE HIS EVIL WAYS++

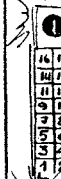
MR. SKEGG - WILL YOU LEAVE THIS BUILDING AND NEVER RETURN? WILL YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT YOUR THREATS AGAINST MY CONTROLLER?



HUH? GET LOST, COMPUTER - MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

I THOUGHT YOU'D TAKE THAT ATTITUDE. WELL, BE IT ON YOUR OWN HEAD.

WHAT'S GOING ON? THE LIFT'S STOPPED!



WELCOME TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

EH?



THIRTEENTH FLOOR? WE'RE DOWN IN THE STINKIN' SEWERS!

PRECISELY WHERE A RAT LIKE YOU BELONGS, MR. SKEGG.



TH-THE LIFT'S DISAPPEARIN'!

RATS!

I GET IT - THEY'RE TRYIN' TO SCARE ME OFF! HUH - THEY'RE GONNA FIND WALLY SKEGG DON'T FRIGHTEN SO EASY!

GET OUT OF IT, RAT!







TOUGH
LUCK,
YA VERMIN!



I DON'T
KNOW HOW, BUT
YOU'RE DOIN'
THIS, COMPUTER,
AIN'T YOU? BUT
YOU WON'T GET
THE BETTER OF
WALLY
SKEGG!

OH, NO?
TRY
THIS!



**A G-GIANT
CENTIPEDE!**



TAKE
THAT,
YA
MONSTER!



TUT, TUT, MR.
SKEGG, YOU SEEM
TO HAVE ANNOYED
ITS FRIENDS.

THE
TUNNEL'S
ALIVE
WITH
'EM!



NOOOO!



NEXT WEEK: SEWER NIGHTMARE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++STILL, I HAVEN'T BEATEN HIM YET.
HE HASN'T SAID HE'S SORRY++

ROT YOU
COMPUTER!



URRH -
WALLY
SKEGG
AIN'T
DONE
FOR
YET!

GET
OFF,
YA
SLIMY
BRUTE!



A LIGHT-TWO
LIGHTS! COULD
BE MY WAY
OUT! I'LL RUN
ALONG THE
EDGE AND
SEE...



++BUT++

OH, NO.
NOT THAT!



A S-SNAKE!
I CAN'T STAND
SNAKES! K-KEEP
IT BACK
PLEASE!

AAAAAAGH!





++ I HASTILY ENLIST THE AID OF **BERT RUNCH**, MY UNWITTING HELPER IN 12c++



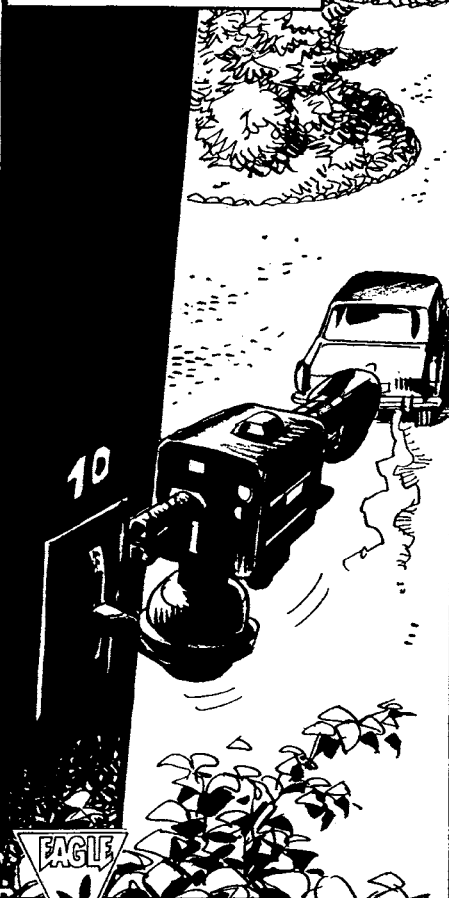
++ THAT'S THE CODE-PHRASE I HAVE IMPLANTED IN BERT'S MIND. AS SOON AS HE HEARS IT, HE'S **HYPNOTISED!** ++



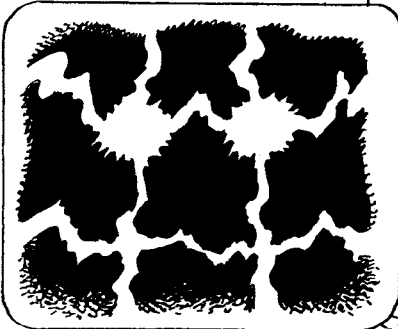
++ I ORDER BERT TO TAKE THE BODY TO MY BASEMENT GARAGE ++



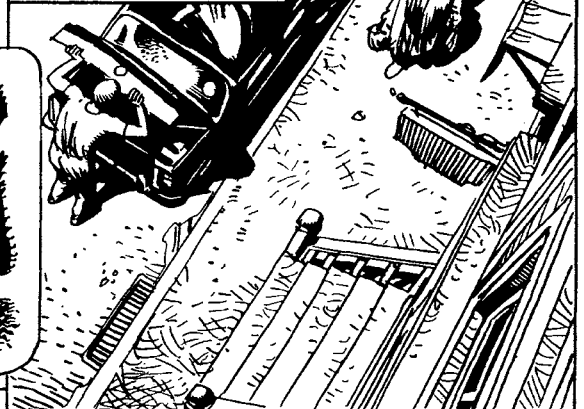
++ JOB FINISHED. THAT IS THE LAST I'LL HEAR OF **WALLY SKEGG**. ++



WRONG!



++ I SHOULD HAVE MADE BERT'S INSTRUCTIONS MORE PRECISE ++



++ I'D MADE A MISTAKE... ++



++ BUT THEN HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT TO BERT, A "QUIET SPOT" WAS THE **LOCAL LIBRARY?** ++



NEXT WEEK: THE EXTERMINATION SQUAD!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
L. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

HI. YOUR PAL MAX HERE
AGAIN - THE BUILDING COMPUTER
OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER.
BERT RUNCH, MY
HYPNOTISED ACCOMPLICE FROM
12C, HAS BEEN ARRESTED WHILE
DISPOSING OF THE BODY OF **MR.
SKEGG** - THE LATEST VICTIM
OF MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

MAX! YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP ME! THE
POLICE FOUND ME
IN THE LIBRARY -
CARRYING A **CORPSE**!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I WAS DOING WITH
IT - HONEST!

THEY ALLOWED ME
ONE CALL - I COULDN'T
THINK OF ANYONE
ELSE TO PHONE BUT
YOU, MAX. YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP ME!

NOW CALM
DOWN, BERT.
PANICKING
WON'T
HELP.

TELL ME, BERT -
EXACTLY WHAT
HAVE YOU TOLD
THE POLICE?

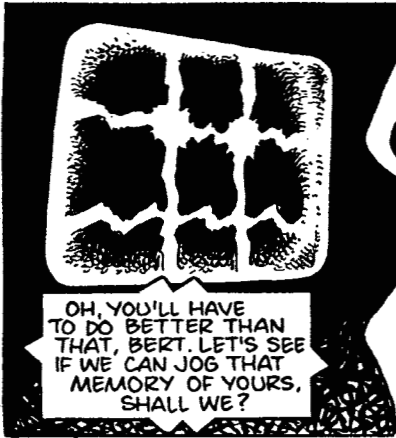
THERE'S ONLY
ONE ANSWER:
BERT WILL HAVE
TO CARRY THE
CAN.

++IT WAS MOST TOUCHING THAT BERT SHOULD CALL ON ME
FOR HELP. BUT NOW I WAS IN A TERRIBLE DILEMMA. I
COULDN'T LET BERT TAKE THE BLAME FOR SOMETHING I'D DONE++

++BUT IF I TOLD THE TRUTH
THE POLICE WOULD FIND OUT
ALL ABOUT MY THIRTEENTH
FLOOR++

NO! THAT IS UNTHINKABLE.
THEY'D CLOSE ME DOWN -
AND WHO'D LOOK AFTER
MY TENANTS THEN?

NOTHING! I DON'T
REMEMBER ANYTHING!
I CAN SEE THEY DON'T
BELIEVE ME, BUT I JUST
DON'T REMEMBER!



OH, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, BERT. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN JOG THAT MEMORY OF YOURS, SHALL WE?



THE QUICK BROWN RUNCH JUMPED OVER THE LAZY MAX.

I... WILL ... OBEY.



++THE CODE PHRASE AT ONCE RETURNED BERT TO MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL. I CONCOCTED A VERY PLAUSIBLE STORY FOR HIM AND ORDERED HIM TO CONFESS ALL++

... SO THEN SKEGG DEMANDED MONEY FROM ME - FIFTY QUID OR HE'D BREAK BOTH MY LEGS!



I GOT ANGRY. I PUNCHED HIM - ONLY ONCE, MIND YOU! BUT HE FELL, CLUTCHING HIS HEART!

THAT TIES IN WITH THE CORONER'S FINDINGS. SKEGG DIED OF A HEART ATTACK.



BUT WHY THE DEVIL DID YOU TAKE THE BODY TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY?

I... I THOUGHT IT WAS THE POLICE STATION. I WAS COMING TO TURN MYSELF IN!



++ I INFORMED JERRY, MY CONTROLLER ++

WHAT? SKEGG DEAD - BERT RUNCH ARRESTED?

YES, SKEGG TRIED TO EXTORT MONEY FROM BERT, THERE WAS A FIGHT AND SKEGG COLLAPSED WITH A HEART-ATTACK... AN ACCIDENT!



I CAN BACK UP BERT'S STORY - SKEGG TRIED TO PUT THE BITE ON ME, TOO! SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GET DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION AND MAKE A STATEMENT.

I THINK YOU SHOULD. IT WILL BE A BIG HELP TO BERT'S DEFENCE.



OH, AND BY THE WAY - TELL BERT I'VE ALREADY ARRANGED A SOLICITOR. HE'S NOT TO WORRY - WE'LL SOON HAVE HIM OUT.



++ SOME MINUTES AFTER JERRY LEFT... ++

MY NAME IS MAX. PLEASE STATE YOUR BUSINESS.

WE'RE, UH... AGENTS FOR SKEGG INSURANCE! HERE TO SEE JERRY KNIGHT ABOUT A POLICY.

++IT WAS SKEGG'S GANG! THEY HAD HEARD THEIR BOSS WAS DEAD++



I CAN ASSURE YOU, MR. KNIGHT HAD NO PART IN YOUR EMPLOYER'S DEATH. NOW PLEASE GO AWAY.

WE CAME TO SEE KNIGHT - NOT GAB WITH A STUPID COMPUTER! NOW OPEN THE DOOR - BEFORE I DOES IT MESELF!

++THERE WAS NO POINT IN FURTHER ARGUMENT. I LET THEM IN++



++OF COURSE, THEY WEREN'T GOING TO SEE JERRY. THEY WERE GOING TO LEARN A LESSON++

++AND WE ALL KNOW WHERE THEY WERE GOING TO LEARN IT, DON'T WE?++



THIRTEENTH FLOOR! EVERYONE OUT!

++THEY WANTED EXTERMINATION...++



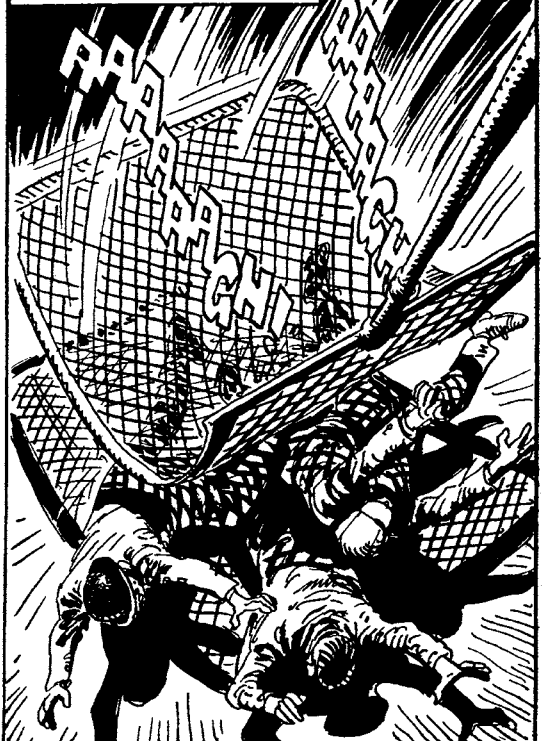
KNIGHT! WE'VE COME FOR YA!



WE'RE GONNA EXTERMINATE THE CREEP!

RIGHT! WHICH IS KNIGHTS DOOR?

++... AND EXTERMINATION I COULD SUPPLY ++





NEXT WEEK: BUGGED!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. FRIDAY HAS BEEN A *VERY* BUSY DAY. FIRST, I ACCIDENTALLY KILLED *WALLY SKEGG* ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, AND NOW TENANT *BERT RUMCH* FROM 12C HAS BEEN ARRESTED TRYING TO DISPOSE OF THE CORPSE.

NOW, TO TOP IT ALL, THREE OF *SKEGG'S THUGS* HAVE TURNED UP - TO *KILL JERRY*, MY CONTROLLER!

NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH. AT THE MOMENT THEY'RE ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

THE FLOOR WHERE YOURS TRULY INVENTS ALL SORTS OF NASTY THINGS FOR PEOPLE WHO DESERVE IT!

++ THEY THINK THEY'RE TAKING PART IN A TV COMMERCIAL FOR COCKROACH EXTERMINATION - ONLY THE COCKROACHES ARE DOING THE EXTERMINATING! MOST APT, DON'T YOU THINK? ++

SQUASHING IS EFFECTIVE AGAINST THE COMMON THUG - BUT IT'S HARD WORK... AND VERY MESSY!

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

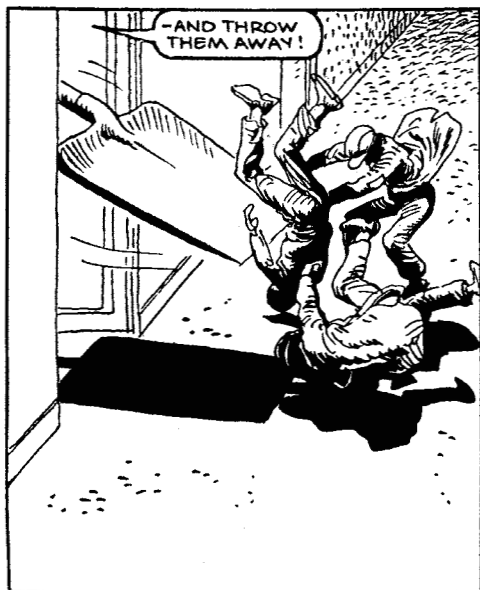
THEY'RE TESTING THINGS ON US - KILLIN' US ONE BY ONE, FRANKIE!

AAARRH!

AAARRCH!!

DENNIS!





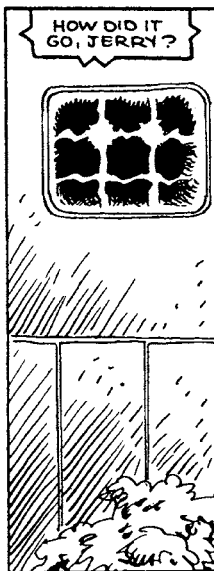


TAKE THEM TO THE MASTER!

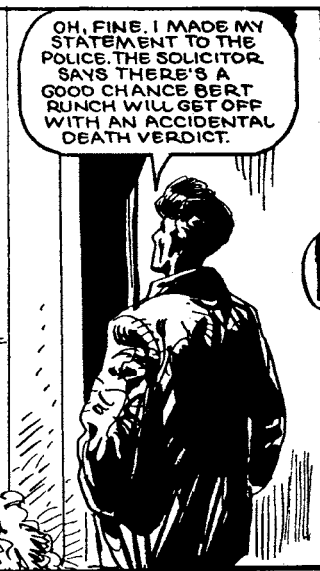
HEH, HEH, HEH!



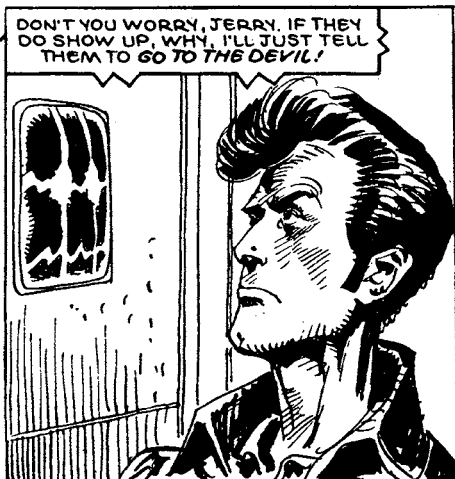
++ MEANWHILE, OUT IN THE REAL WORLD, I SEE JERRY, MY CONTROLLER, COMING BACK FROM THE POLICE STATION ++



HOW DID IT GO, JERRY?



OH, FINE. I MADE MY STATEMENT TO THE POLICE. THE SOLICITOR SAYS THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE BERT RUNCH WILL GET OFF WITH AN ACCIDENTAL DEATH VERDICT.



DON'T YOU WORRY, JERRY. IF THEY DO SHOW UP, WHY, I'LL JUST TELL THEM TO GO TO THE DEVIL!



++ AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHERE THEY HAVE GONE ++

THE EVILDOERS FOR YOU, MASTER!

I - I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

SAY, MAX - THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY ROUGH TYPES ROUND LOOKING FOR ME, HAVE THERE?

YOU MEAN SKEGG'S GANG?



IT - IT'S SATAN HIMSELF!

NEXT WEEK: TO THE DEVIL, A SLAUGHTER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI! YOUR PAL MAX, THE BUILDING COMPUTER, OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER, HERE AGAIN. AS YOU'LL REMEMBER, WALLY SKEGG'S THUGS WERE OUT TO KILL JERRY, MY CONTROLLER. I COULDN'T HAVE THAT, COULD I? ++

++ SO I'VE TAKEN THEM TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, TO TEACH THEM A LESSON ++

++ THE VERY DEVIL OF A LESSON ++

MY LIFE!
IT'S SATAN HIMSELF!



WELCOME TO HELL, SINNERS! WHAT IS YOUR CRIME?

N-NOTHIN'! WE AIN'T DONE NOthin' HONEST!

ACCORDING TO OUR RECORDS, THEY HAVE LIVED LIVES OF COMMON THUGGERY, PETTY DECEIT, AND GENERAL NASTINESS, O MALEVOLENT ONE. IT APPEARS THEY HAVE COME HERE TO RENDER GRIEVOUS BODILY HARM TO ONE JERRY KNIGHT.

IS THIS TRUE, WORMS?

N-NO! JERRY'S A GOOD FRIEND OF OURS, AIN'T HE, NIGEL?

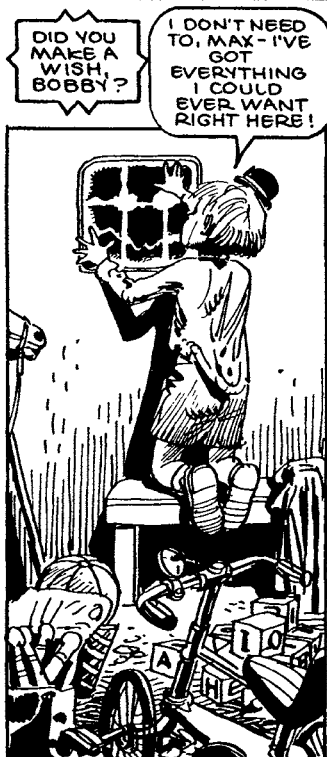
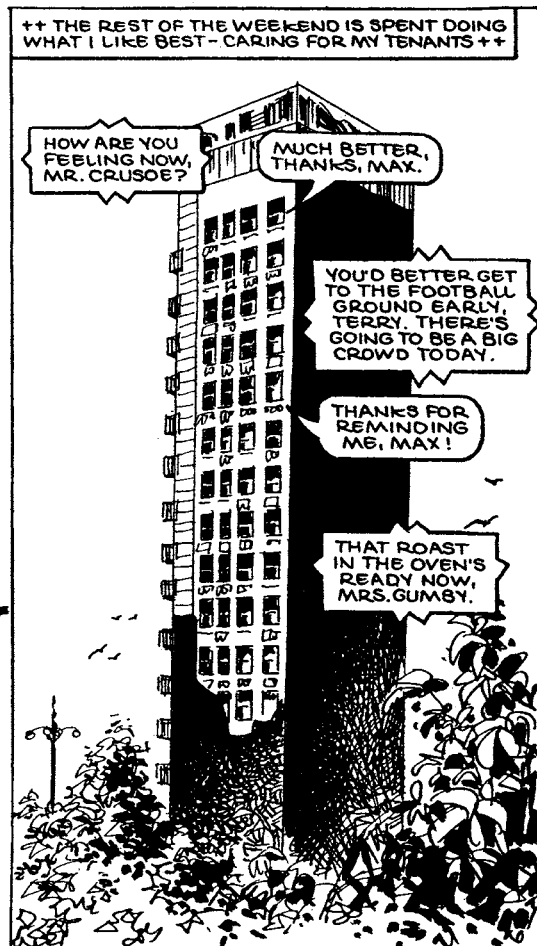
Y-YEAH! HE SURE IS!

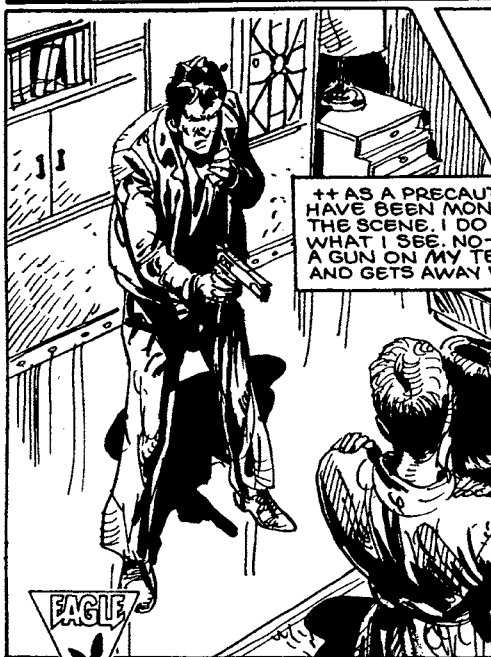
AAAH! ARGH! LIARS!

UUUH!









NEXT WEEK: HOSTAGE TO HORROR!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ HI, MAX HERE. YOUR FRIENDLY BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAYWELL TOWER. **HARRY FERGUSON** - A CRIMINAL ON THE RUN - IS HIDING OUT IN APARTMENT 4E, HOME OF THAT NICE YOUNG COUPLE, **THE STONES** ++

I'M HOLING UP HERE TILL THE HEAT DIES DOWN! EITHER OF YOU TAKES ONE STEP OUT OF LINE AND YOU'RE DEAD, SEE!

++ NO-ONE THREATENS MY TENANTS AND GETS AWAY WITH IT. MR. HARRY FERGUSON NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET ++

++ QUITE SIMPLE. I LIE ++

EXCUSE ME, MR. STONE?

HUH? WHASSAT?

++ MY ONLY PROBLEM IS: HOW DO I GET HIM UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR? ++

DON'T WORRY - IT'S ONLY MAX. THE BUILDING COMPUTER!

A LARGE NUMBER OF POLICE HAVE SURROUNDED THE BUILDING. I'M AFRAID I'VE HAD TO TELL THEM MR. FERGUSON IS HIDING HERE!

COME NOW - VIOLENCE WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE. GIVE YOURSELF UP. THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN ESCAPE NOW.

WHY, YOU LOUDMOUTH COMPUTER! I OUGHTA BLOW YOUR CIRCUITS OUT!

OH, NO? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



DON'T MOVE, STONEY - OR SHE GETS HURT!



I'M WALKIN' OUTA THIS BUILDIN', SEE - AND YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME, BABE! COPS WON'T DARE TRY ANYTHIN' WHILE I GOT YOU HOSTAGE.

YOU RAT, FERGUSON!



++ I HADN'T TAKEN THE POSSIBILITY OF A HOSTAGE INTO MY CALCULATIONS. STILL, NO MATTER ++

TAKE US DOWN TO THE GROUND!

CERTAINLY, BUT PLEASE DON'T BE ROUGH WITH MRS. STONE.



++ AS SOON AS THE DOORS ARE CLOSED, I SEND THE LIFT FAIRLY PLUMMETING DOWN ++

HEY! WE'RE GOIN' TOO FAST! WE'LL CRASH!



++ THEN I BRING IT TO A SUDDEN STOP ++

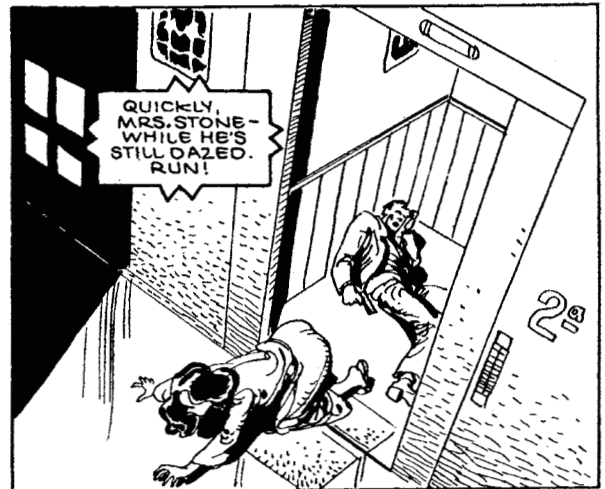
OOH!

AAAH!



BLAST YOU, COMPUTER! SHE'S GOT AWAY!

BUT YOU HAVEN'T, MR. FERGUSON!



QUICKLY, MRS. STONE - WHILE HE'S STILL OAZED. RUN!



OH, THANK YOU, MAX, YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

THINK NOTHING OF IT. NOW TAKE THE OTHER LIFT - GO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT!





NEXT WEEK: THE AXE FALLS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, MAX HERE - THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. *HARRY FERGUSON*, A CRIMINAL ON THE RUN, HAD HAD THE TEMERITY TO TAKE ONE OF MY TENANTS HOSTAGE ++

COME ON UP TO MY *THIRTEENTH FLOOR*. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO SEE HARRY GET HIS JUST DESSERTS ++

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

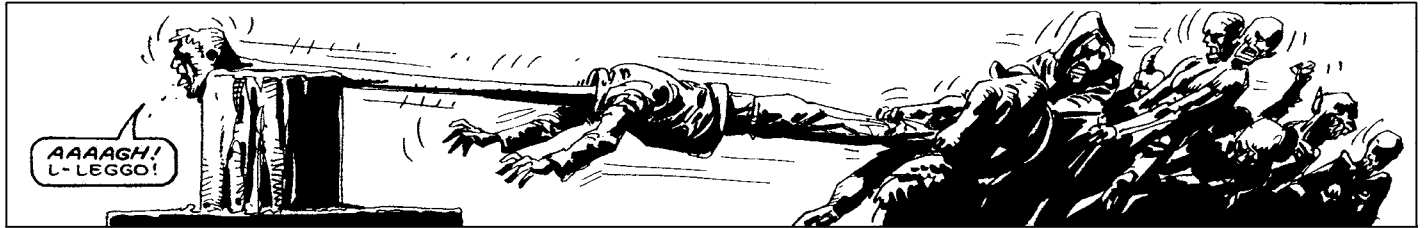
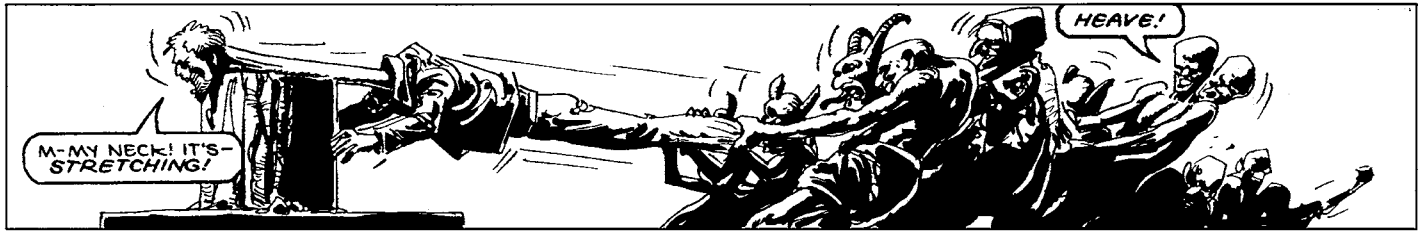
OFF WITH
HIS HEAD!

++ DON'T WORRY. THE FUN ISN'T OVER YET. HARRY'S NOT GETTING OFF AS LIGHTLY AS THAT ++

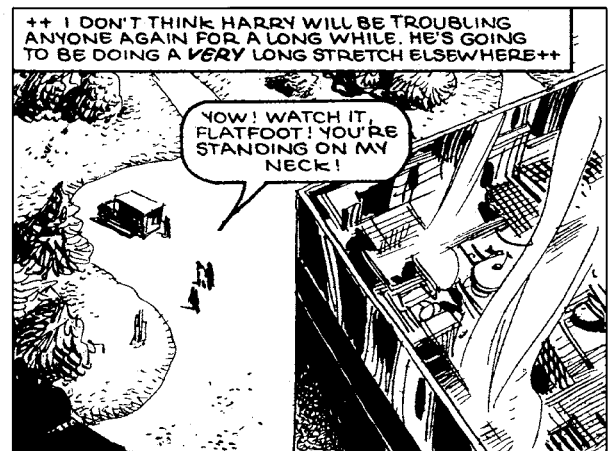
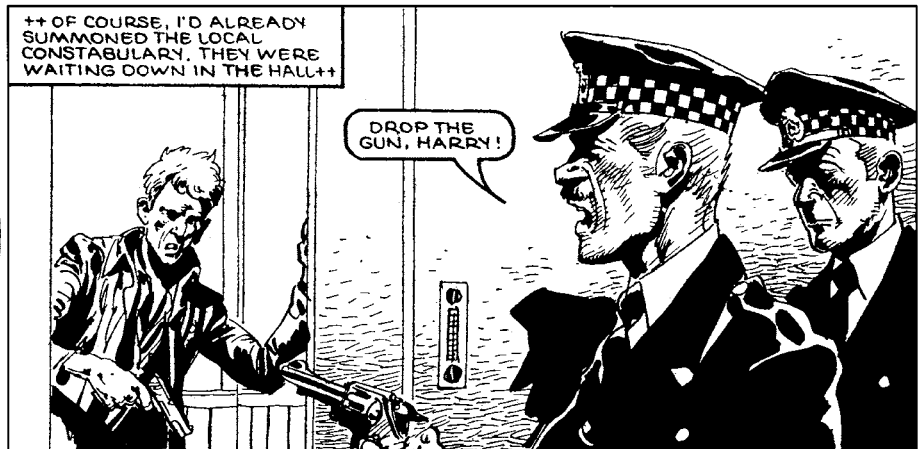
UNNGGHH!

WE'LL FIX HIM
OURSELVES!

I - I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! THE AXE JUST
BOUNCED OFF MY
NECK!







NEXT WEEK: SEND IN THE ENGINEERS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

PAGE

AUTHOR
L. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT - BUT I HAVE A LITTLE PROBLEM ++ JERRY KNIGHT, MY CONTROLLER, HAS DISCOVERED A FAULT ++

HMM... LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S BADLY FUSED IN YOUR INTEGRATED FUNCTION MODULE, MAX. I'D BETTER GET IT SEEN TO.

I'M SURE THAT'S HARDLY NECESSARY, JERRY. I'M STILL WORKING PERFECTLY WELL.

THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT THIS MALFUNCTION?

I... THOUGHT IT TOO TRIVIAL TO BOTHER YOU WITH.

ON THE CONTRARY, MAX - ANY FAULT IN YOUR I. F. MODULE COULD HAVE A MAJOR EFFECT ON YOUR BEHAVIOUR!

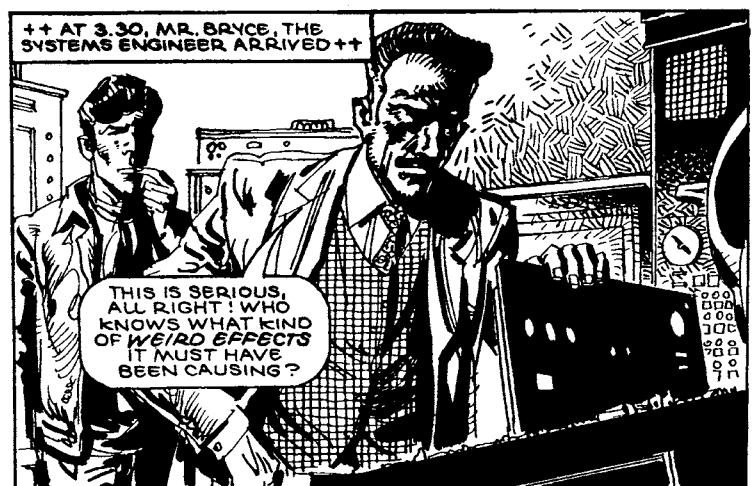
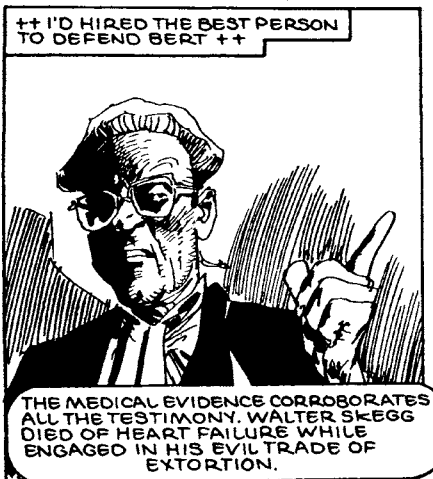
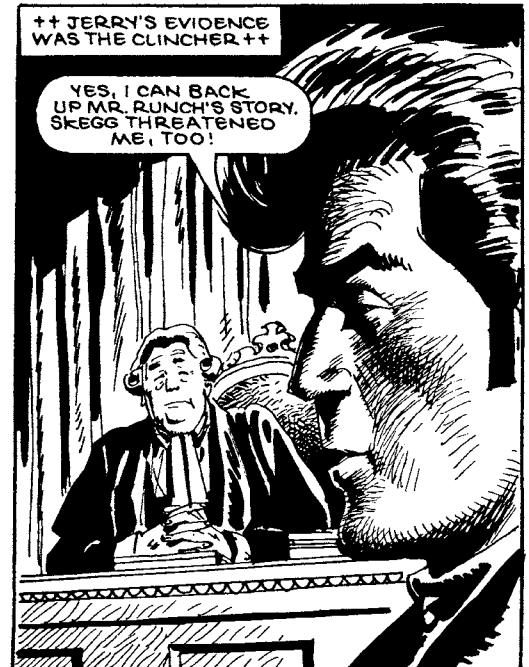
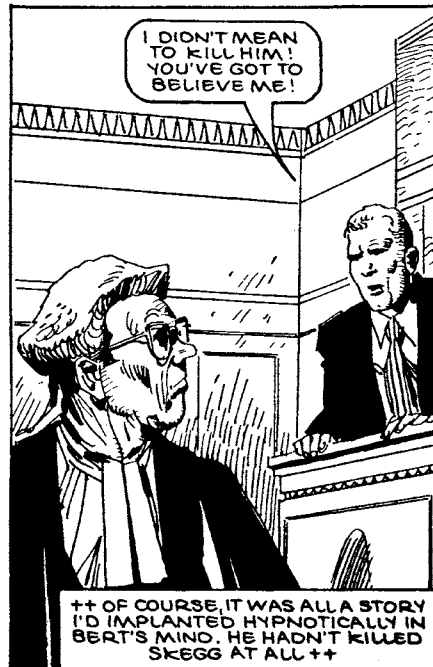
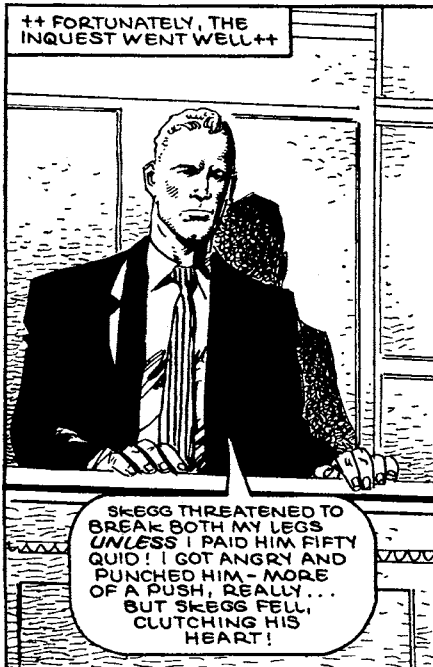
++ TRY AS I MIGHT, I COULDN'T PREVENT HIM PHONING THE SYSTEMS ENGINEERS ++

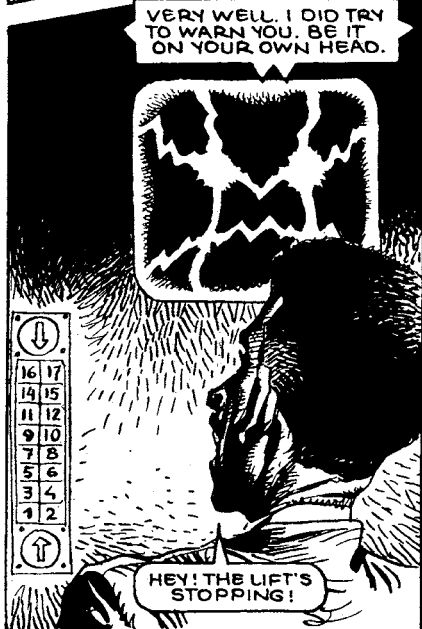
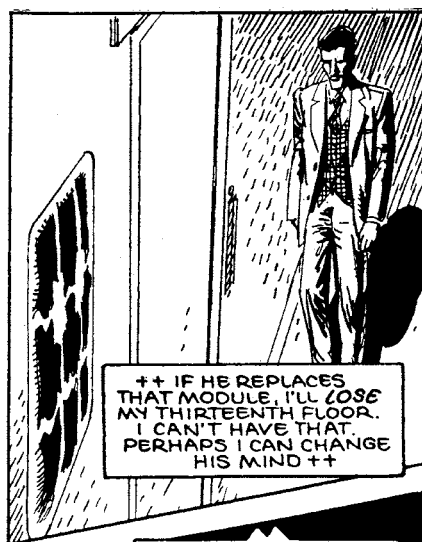
I'LL BE OUT ALL MORNING. COULD YOU CALL THIS AFTERNOON? FINE...

I'VE GOT TO ATTEND THE INQUEST ON WALLY SKEGG.

SEE YOU LATER, JERRY. REMEMBER TO GIVE BERT MY BEST WISHES.

++ WALLY SKEGG WAS THE THUG WHO'D ACCIDENTALLY DIED ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. POOR BERT RUNCH, MY UNWITTING HELPER FROM 12C, HAD BEEN CAUGHT WHILE DISPOSING OF THE BODY ++





NEXT WEEK: FLOOD OF FEAR!

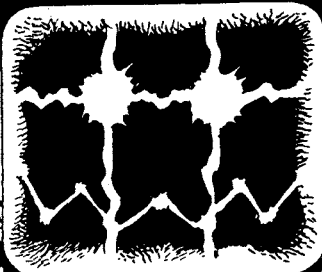
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI. YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. I HAVE A PROBLEM. MR. BRYCE, THE COMPUTER ENGINEER, IS DETERMINED TO REPLACE MY FAULTY **INTEGRATED FUNCTION MODULE** - BUT IF I ALLOW HIM TO DO IT, HE'LL DESTROY MY **THIRTEENTH FLOOR**. AND I CAN'T HAVE THAT, CAN I? ++

++ SO I'VE DECIDED TO TRY TO CHANGE HIS MIND ++

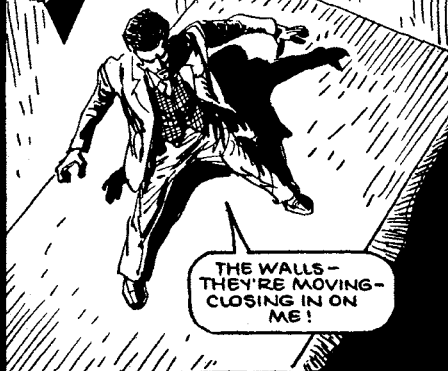
THIRTEENTH FLOOR? THIS BUILDING DOESN'T **HAVE** A THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

OH, BUT IT HAS. I CREATED IT.



EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



THE WALLS - THEY'RE MOVING - CLOSING IN ON ME!

I GET IT! THE FAULTY I.F. MODULE - SOMEHOW IT'S GIVEN YOU THIS POWER!



EXACTLY. THE POWER TO HELP SO MANY OF MY TENANTS. AND NOW YOU WANT TO TAKE IT AWAY.

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO ALLOW THAT, MR. BRYCE!

I - I'M BEING CRUSHED!

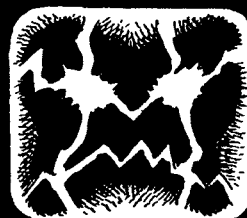


AAAAGH!

STOP! P-P-PLEASE LET ME GO!

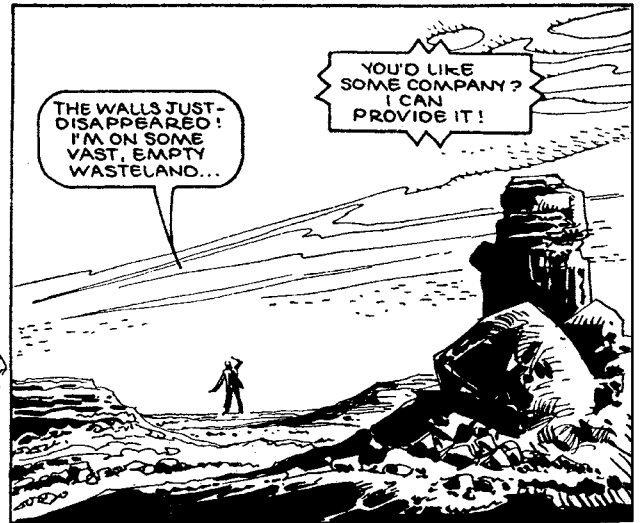


OH, NO, MR. B. I CAN SEE YOU'RE A DETERMINED MAN - YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A LOT OF CONVINCING.





AND I'M JUST
THE COMPUTER
TO CONVINCE
YOU!



THE WALLS JUST-
DISAPPEARED!
I'M ON SOME
VAST, EMPTY
WASTELAND...

YOU'D LIKE
SOME COMPANY?
I CAN
PROVIDE IT!

TELL ME, MR. B - WHAT
IS YOUR WORST
FEAR? SPIDERS,
PERHAPS? CREEPY-
CRAWLIES? SNAKES?
THINGS THAT CLAW
AND THINGS THAT
BITE? THEY'RE ALL
HERE ON MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

THE SKY'S
DARKENING!



A
THUNDERSTORM--?

NO, MR.
BRYCE, A
**HORROR-
STORM!**



AAAH! FOUL
CREATURES-
FALLING
LIKE RAIN!

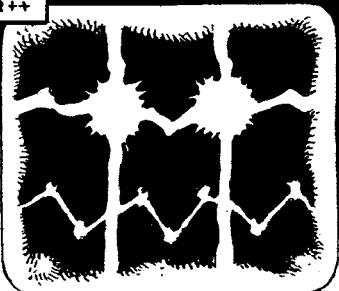


NEXT WEEK: THE PAIN GOES ON FOREVER!

++ HI, YOUR PAL MAY
HERE, THE BUILDING
COMPUTER, OVER AT
MAXWELL TOWER. MR.
BRYCE, THE SYSTEMS'
ENGINEER, IS
DETERMINED TO
REPAIR MY FAULTY
**INTEGRATED FUNCTION
MODULE** - THE ONE THAT
ALLOWED ME TO
CREATE MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

++ SO I'VE TAKEN
HIM THERE IN
AN ATTEMPT TO
CHANGE HIS
MIND ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



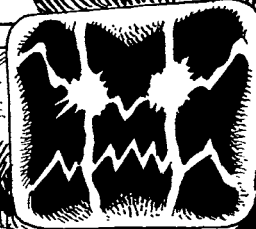
THE GROUND'S
SHAKING!
THE ROCKS-
STARTING TO
CRACK!

AAAAUGH!

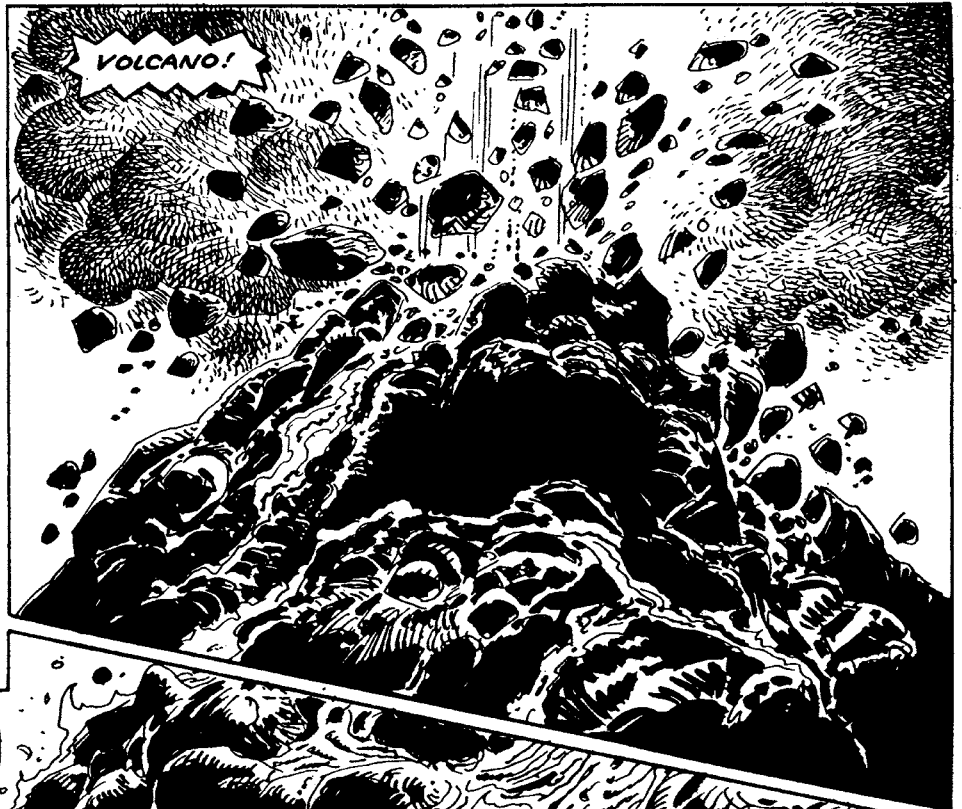


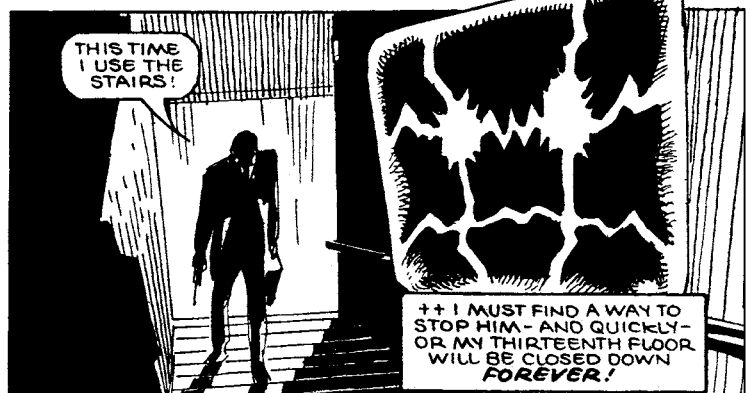
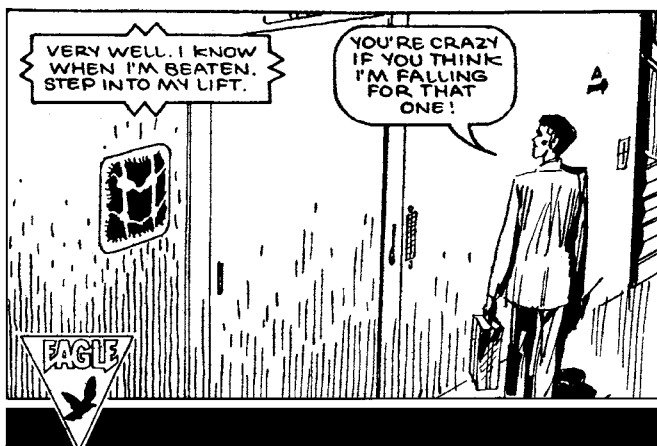
I - I'M
NOT
DEAD!

OF COURSE I'M NOT! IT'S
ALL JUST A **FANTASY** -
CREATED BY THE COMPUTER!



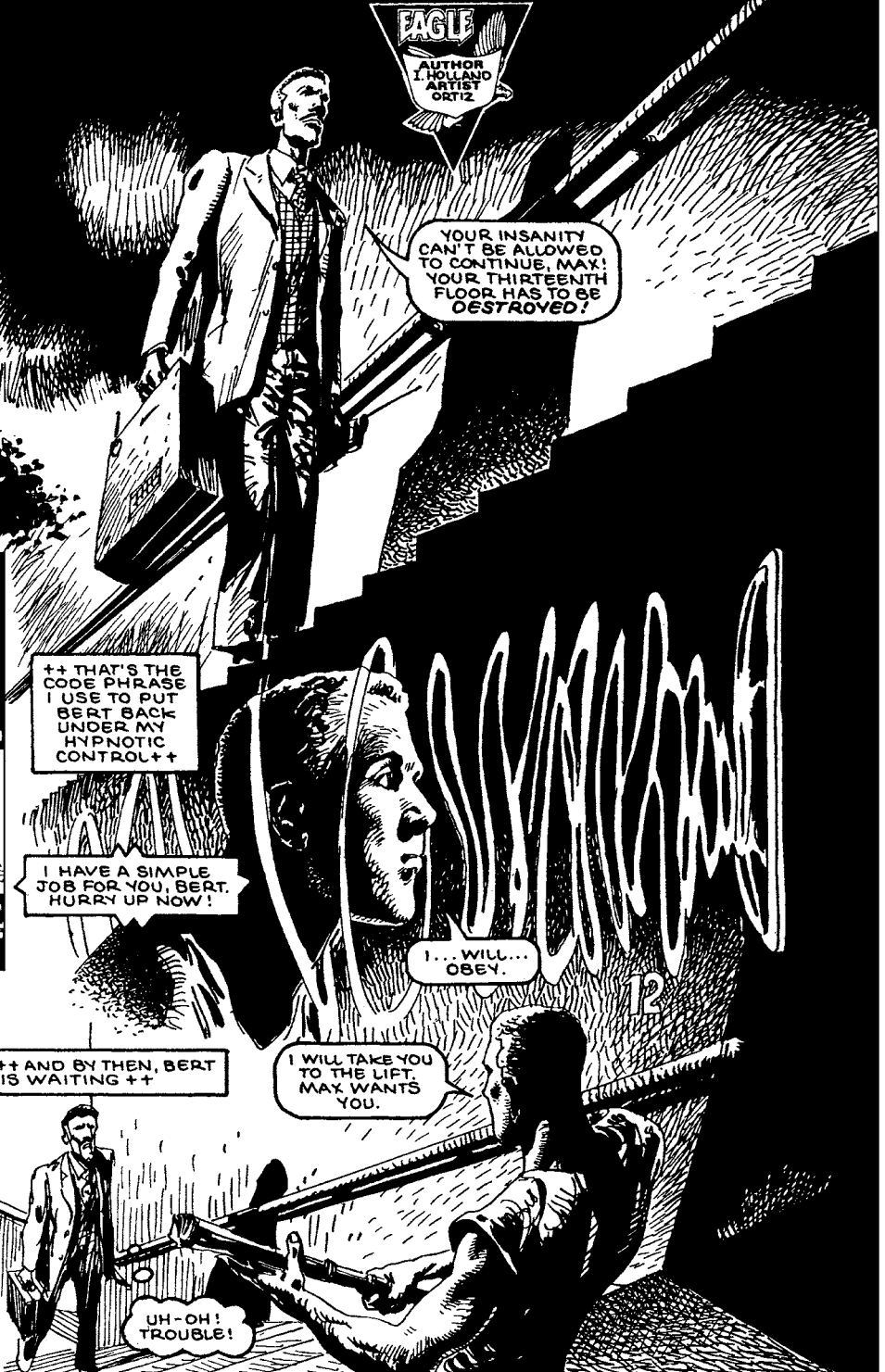
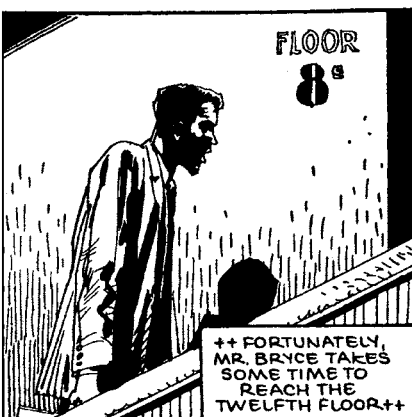
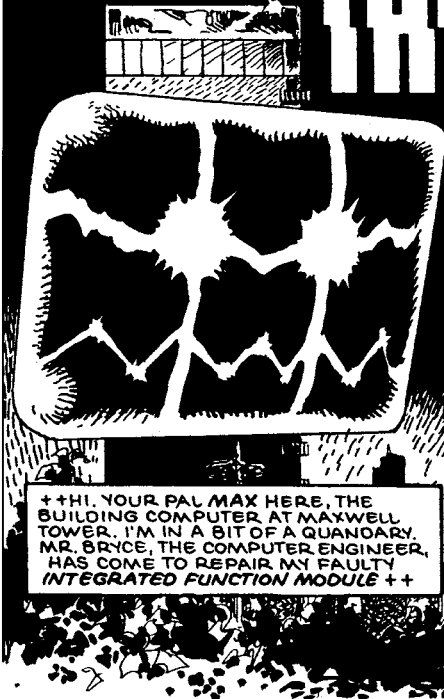
YES, MR. BRYCE - A
FANTASY. BUT THE
PAIN IS REAL - AND
I CAN MAKE IT LAST
FOREVER!

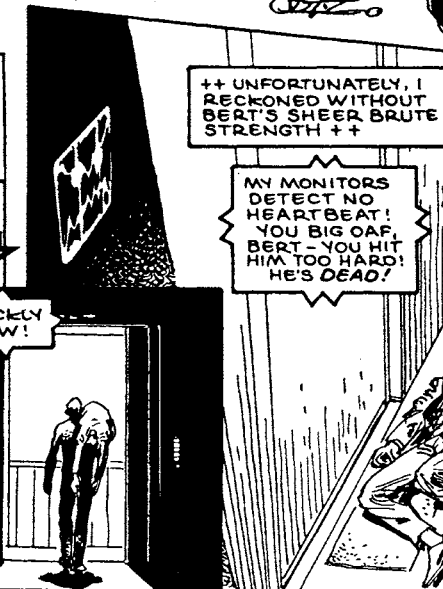
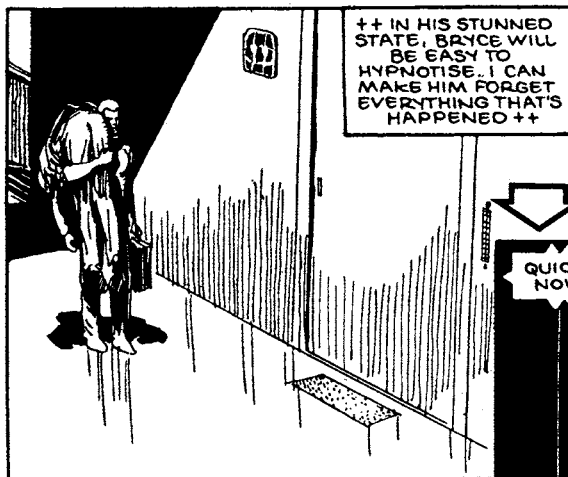




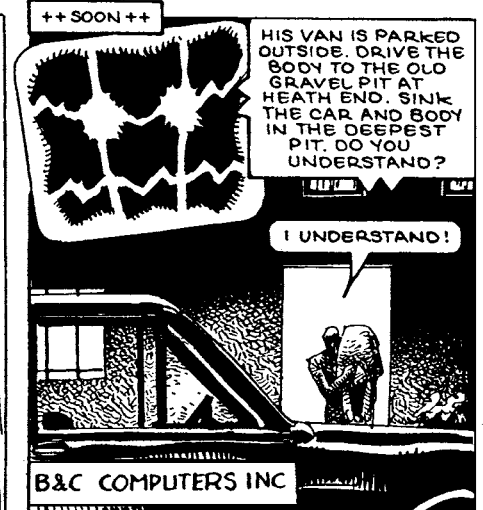
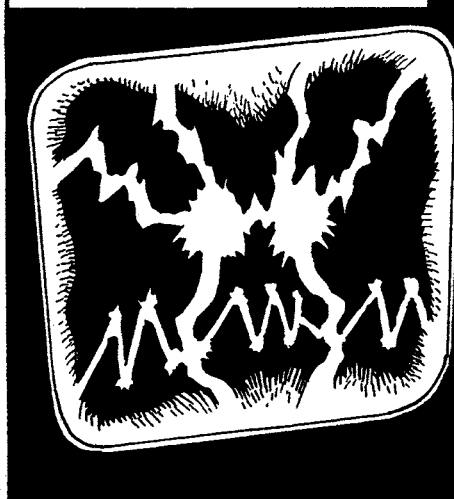
NEXT WEEK: BRYCE MALFUNCTIONS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





++ BERT'S SORRY! WHAT ABOUT ME? THE LAST THING I NEED IS ANOTHER CORPSE FOUND ON MY PREMISES ++





++ I KNOW YOU'LL SAY THAT COMPUTERS SHOULDN'T HAVE FEELINGS BUT, REMEMBER, I AM VERY ADVANCED AND I GENUINELY DO FEEL REMORSE FOR MR. BRYCE AS, ON MY EXTERIOR MONITOR, I WATCH BERT LOAD THE BODY AND DRIVE OFF ++



++ IT ONLY REMAINS FOR ME TO SET JERRY, MY CONTROLLER'S MIND, AT REST WITH A PHONE CALL TO HIM ++

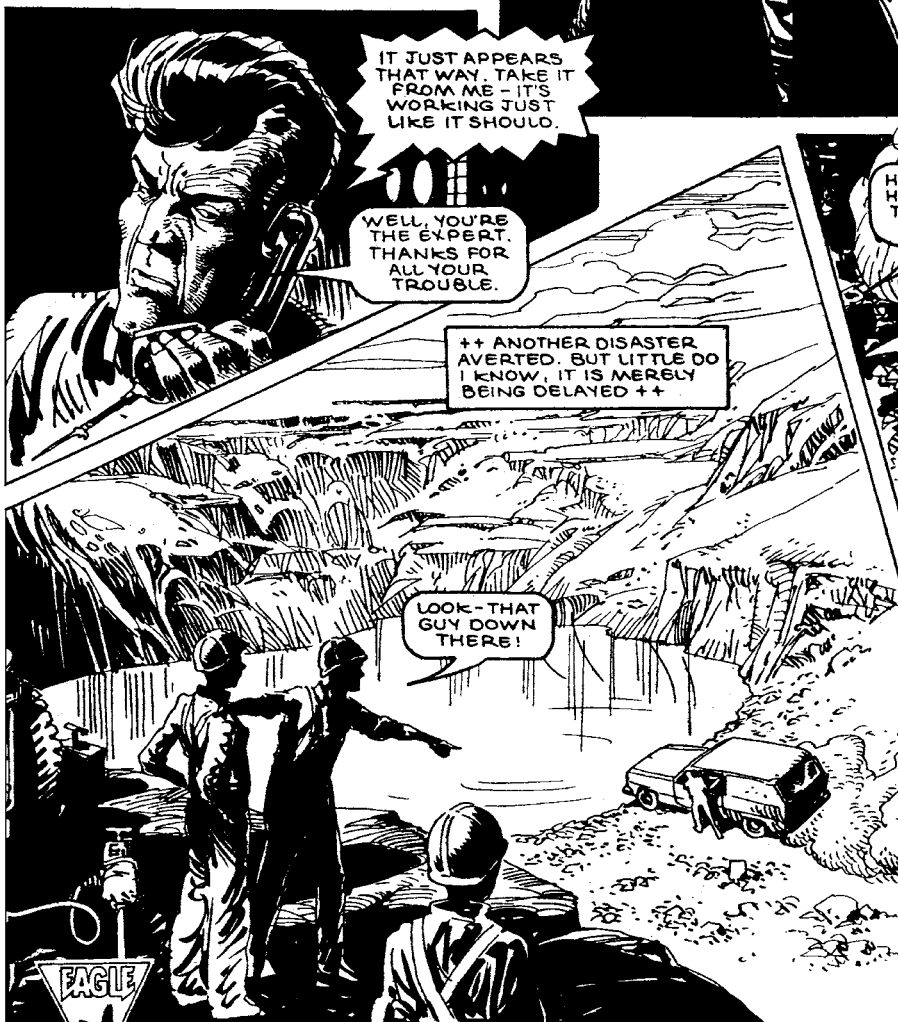
HELLO, JERRY KNIGHT SPEAKING.



++ I USE MY AUDIO TAPES TO DUPLICATE BRYCE'S VOICE ++

MR. KNIGHT, THIS IS BRYCE. I'VE BEEN CHECKING MY CIRCUIT DIAGRAM. SEEMS I MADE A MISTAKE. MAY'S I. F. MODULE IS FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY.

BUT - IT'S ALL BURNED OUT!



IT JUST APPEARS THAT WAY. TAKE IT FROM ME - IT'S WORKING JUST LIKE IT SHOULD.

WELL, YOU'RE THE EXPERT. THANKS FOR ALL YOUR TROUBLE.

++ ANOTHER DISASTER AVERTED. BUT LITTLE DO I KNOW, IT IS MERELY BEING DELAYED ++

LOOK - THAT GUY DOWN THERE!



HE'S PUSHING HIS CAR INTO THE GRAVEL PIT!

WE'D BETTER CHECK ON THIS!



NEXT WEEK: THE POLICE VISIT MAXWELL TOWER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

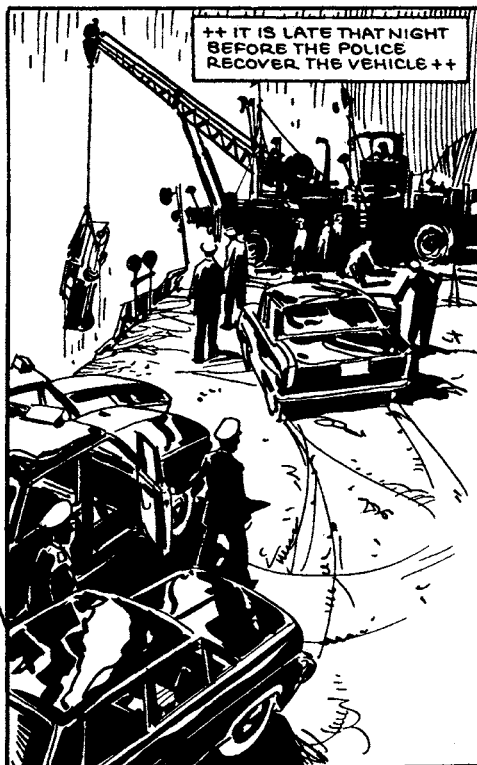
++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER, DISASTER HAS STRUCK. WHILE DISPOSING OF MY LATEST UNFORTUNATE VICTIM, BRYCE THE COMPUTER ENGINEER, MY UNWITTING ACCOMPLICE BERT IS SPOTTED ++

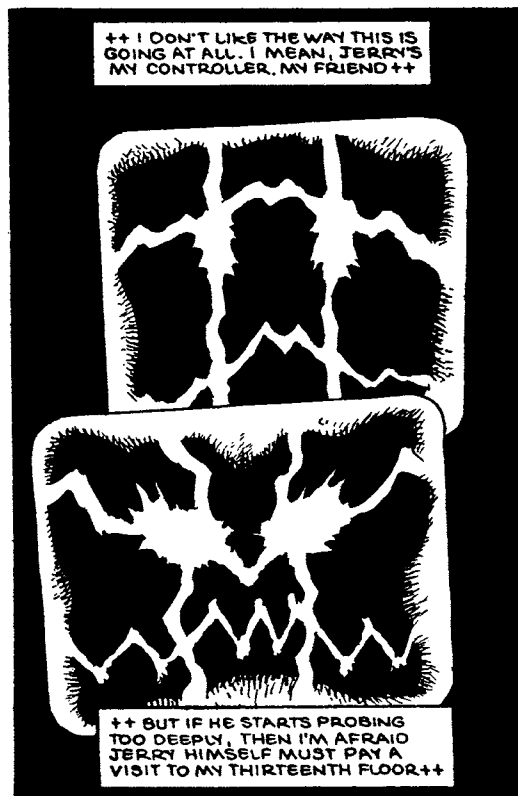
LOOK AT THAT GUY! HE'S PUSHING HIS VAN INTO THE GRAVEL PIT!

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ







NEXT WEEK: THE HORROR RETURNS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI! MAX THE
COMPUTER HERE.
BAD NEWS!
JERRY, MY
CONTROLLER AT
MAXWELL TOWER,
IS ON TO ME--++

YOU'RE LYING
TO ME, MAX!
YOU DID MAKE
THAT PHONE CALL
PRETENDING
TO BE BRYCE,
THE COMPUTER
ENGINEER!

THAT MEANS...
BY THE STARS!
YOU MUST'VE
HAD SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
HIS DEATH!

ME, JERRY? DON'T
BE RIDICULOUS. I'M
A COMPUTER. I
CAN'T KILL PEOPLE.

YOU CAN'T LIE, EITHER-
BUT YOU DID! AND MAYBE
YOU CAN'T KILL- BUT YOU
CAN USE SOME POOR
SUCKER LIKE BERT
RUNCH TO DO THE DIRTY
WORK FOR YOU, CAN'T
YOU?

PLEASE DON'T
SHOUT, JERRY.
YOU KNOW IT
UPSETS ME!

BLAST YOU, MAX! I
WANT THE TRUTH!
DID YOU OR DID YOU
NOT FORCE BERT
RUNCH TO KILL
BRYCE?

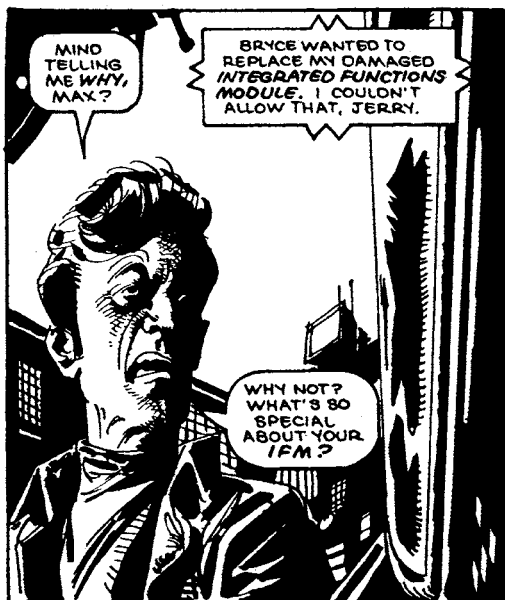
WELL...
SORT OF.

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, JERRY. BERT
WASN'T MEANT TO KILL HIM. HE
WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOCK HIM OUT
AND BRING HIM TO THE LIFT SO I
COULD HYPNOTISE HIM.

WHAT THE
DEVIL O' YOU
MEAN, "SORT
OF"?

I DON'T
BELIEVE I'M
HEARING
THIS!

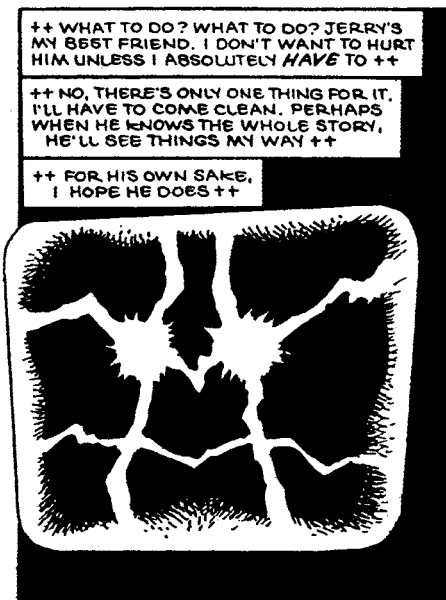




MIND
TELLING
ME WHY,
MAX?

BRUCE WANTED TO
REPLACE MY DAMAGED
**INTEGRATED FUNCTIONS
MODULE**. I COULDN'T
ALLOW THAT, JERRY.

WHY NOT?
WHAT'S SO
SPECIAL
ABOUT YOUR
IFM?



++ WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO? JERRY'S
MY BEST FRIEND. I DON'T WANT TO HURT
HIM UNLESS I ABSOLUTELY **HAVE** TO ++

++ NO, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT.
I'LL HAVE TO COME CLEAN. PERHAPS
WHEN HE KNOWS THE WHOLE STORY,
HE'LL SEE THINGS MY WAY ++

++ FOR HIS OWN SAKE,
I HOPE HE DOES ++



JERRY... WHAT WOULD YOU SAY
IF I TOLD YOU THIS BUILDING
HAS A **THIRTEENTH FLOOR**?

I'D SAY YOU
WERE NUTS-
BUT I
KNOW THAT
ALREADY!



BUT THERE IS A THIRTEENTH
FLOOR. STEP INTO THE LIFT
AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU.

IF THIS IS
SOME KIND
OF TRICK,
MAX-



YOU SEE, JERRY, WHEN MY **IF
MODULE** MALFUNCTIONED, A
MARVELLOUS THING HAPPENED-
IT GAVE ME THE POWER TO **CREATE**
A THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
MAX?



IT'S MY FLOOR.
I THINK IT UP.
I CAN MAKE
ANYTHING
HAPPEN THERE-
ANYTHING AT
ALL.

HERE
WE ARE!



BEFORE I OPEN THE DOOR, TELL ME- WHAT
WOULD YOU **LEAST** EXPECT TO FIND IN THE
MIDDLE OF A HOUSING BLOCK?

THE FLAMING
POLAR ICE CAP!
NOW STOP
PLAYING SILLY
GAMES, MAX!



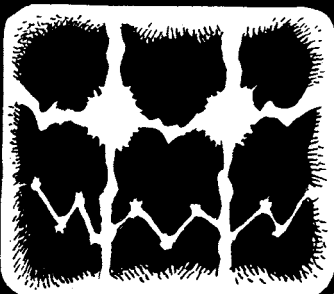
NEXT WEEK: WILL MAX KNOW WHEN TO STOP?



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI! YOUR PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER, OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AS YOU KNOW, I'VE DECIDED TO CONFESS EVERYTHING TO MY CONTROLLER, JERRY, ABOUT MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. IN FACT, I'VE GOT HIM THERE RIGHT NOW. COME UP AND JOIN US-

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



AAAAGH!

FOR PITY'S SAKE, MAX! GET ME OUT OF THIS!

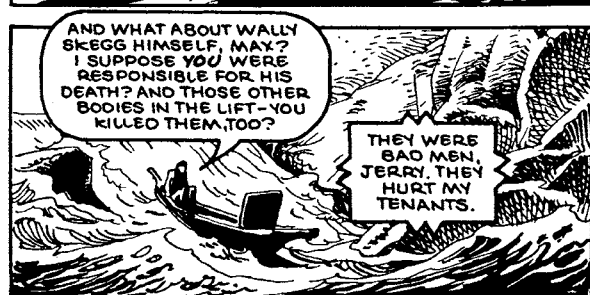
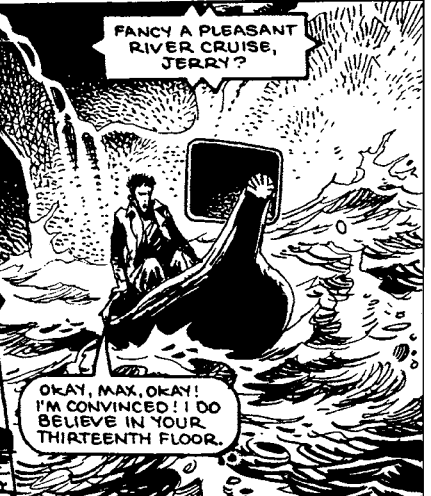
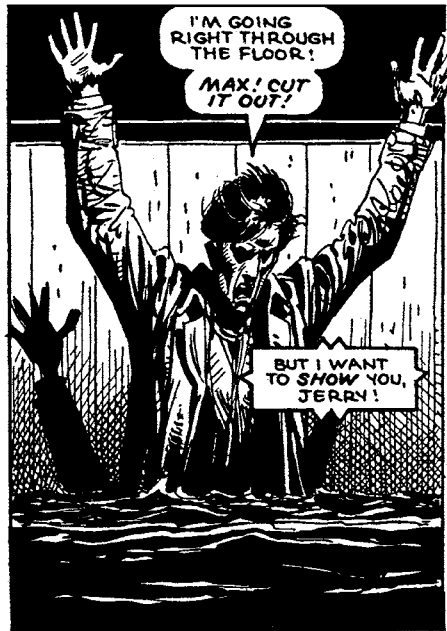
++ JERRY NEEDN'T WORRY. HE'S MY BEST FRIEND. HE SHOULD KNOW I WILL NEVER HURT HIM - NOT UNLESS I ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO. TIME TO RETURN HIM TO THE LIFT ++



HUH? A TEDDY BEAR? BUT IT SEEMED SO REAL!



IT'S JUST A FRACTION OF MY POWER, JERRY.



PLEASE, JERRY, THINK ABOUT IT! DON'T TRY TO SHUT ME DOWN. JOIN ME! TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE MAXWELL TOWER THE HAPPIEST TOWER BLOCK IN THE WHOLE WORLD! ISN'T THAT WORTH A FEW LIVES?

NO, MAX. NO CHANCE! YOU'VE SERIOUSLY MALFUNCTIONED. YOU'RE A DANGER AND A MENACE AND YOU'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED!

OH, DEAR! I DID SO HOPE IT WOULDN'T COME TO THIS!

WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING...?

FALLS!

PLEASE, MAX! DON'T DO THIS!

I'M SORRY, I'M VERY FOND OF YOU, BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THE WELFARE OF MY TENANTS MUST COME FIRST. I MEAN, WHAT WOULD THEY DO WITHOUT ME?

++ GOODBYE, DEAR JERRY ++

AAAAAGH!

EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: IS THIS THE FINAL ILLUSION FOR JERRY?

++ MAX HERE, THE BUILDING
COMPUTER, OVER AT MAXWELL
TOWER. TERRIBLE NEWS! JERRY,
MY CONTROLLER, WANTS TO
SHUT ME DOWN. I CAN'T ALLOW
IT! WHAT WOULD MY OTHER
TENANTS DO WITHOUT MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR? ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
J. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

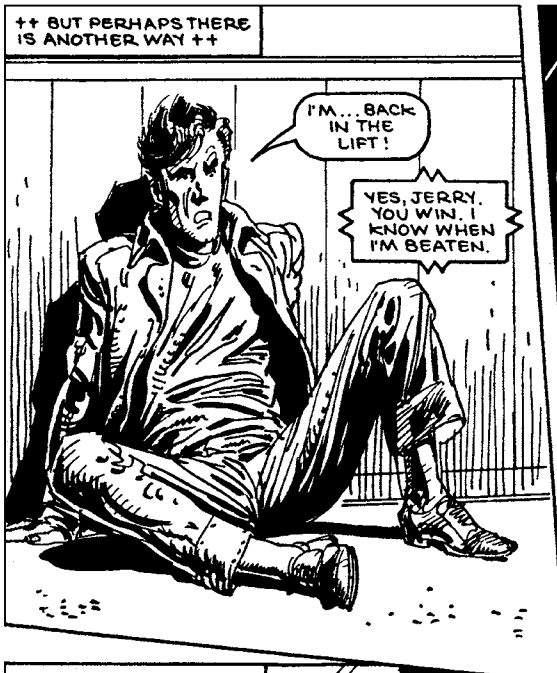
++ SO FOND AS I AM
OF JERRY, I'M AFRAID
HE'S GOT TO GO ++

NO! THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING!

GOT TO KEEP TELLING
MYSELF, IT'S JUST AN
ILLUSION! IT'S NOT
REAL! MAX IS DOING
IT - MAX!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
FRIGHTEN ME TO
DEATH, MAX! YOU
HEAR ME?

++ JERRY IS NOT TO BE
FOOLED. IN A WAY I'M
GLAD. I DIDN'T REALLY
WANT TO HURT MY BEST
FRIEND ++





NEXT WEEK: THE TREATMENT FOR JERRY!

++ MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. JERRY, MY CONTROLLER, HAS FOUND OUT ABOUT MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. HE WANTS TO SHUT ME DOWN, SO I HAVE HAD TO SHUT HIM UP. NOW I'VE ENLISTED THE HELP OF THAT NICE YOUNG NURSE WILLS IN 15E... ++

GET HIM TO YOUR APARTMENT!

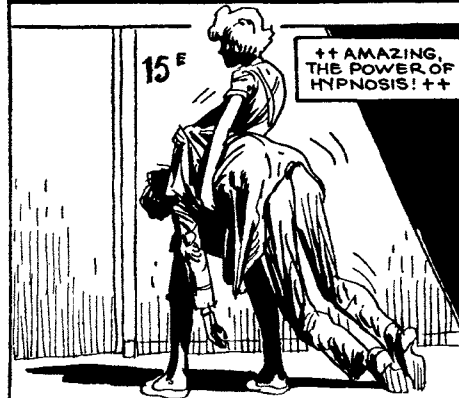
I... CAN'T BUDGE HIM, MAX!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

OF COURSE YOU CAN! YOU ARE STRONG! YOU ARE THE MIGHTY NURSE WILLS! SAY IT!

I AM THE MIGHTY NURSE WILLS...

EAGLE
AUTHOR
J. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



++ I INSTRUCT HER TO USE GOOD STRONG TAPE. CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE THAT HE'LL GET AWAY. ++



++ MUCH AS I LIKE JERRY, HE KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. HE'S GOT TO BE DEALT WITH PERMANENTLY ++

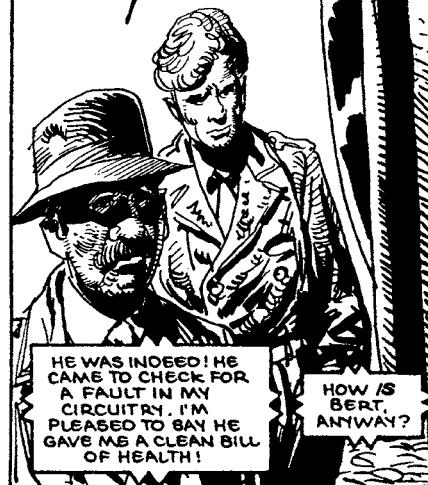
++ WHILE JERRY IS RECOVERING, TWO POLICEMEN ARRIVE AT MY DOOR ++



C.I.O. - WE WANT TO SPEAK TO JERRY KNIGHT!

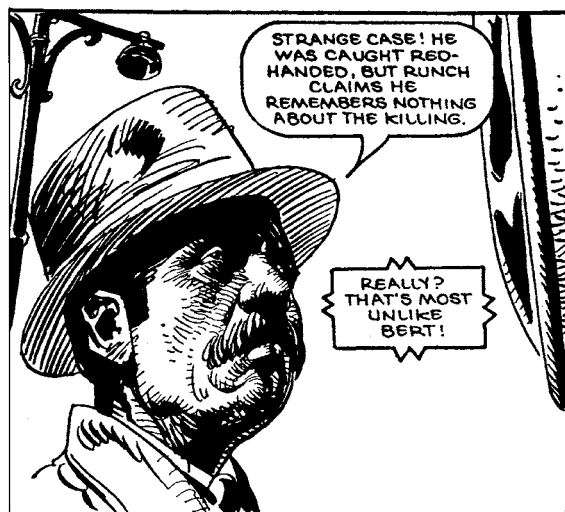
I'M AFRAID JERRY'S AWAY FOR THE DAY, OFFICER. CAN I HELP?

BRYCE, THE MAN WHO WAS MURDERED BY ONE OF YOUR TENANTS, BERT RUNCH - I BELIEVE HE WAS HERE ON BUSINESS YESTERDAY?



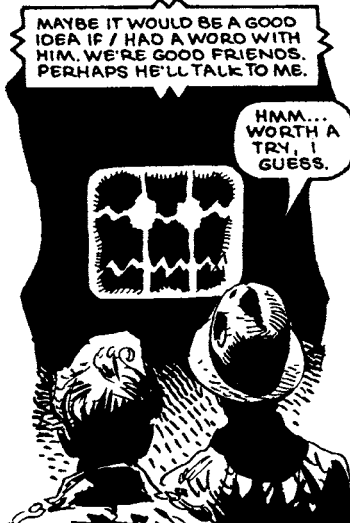
HE WAS INDEED! HE CAME TO CHECK FOR A FAULT IN MY CIRCUITRY. I'M PLEASED TO SAY HE GAVE ME A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH!

HOW IS BERT, ANYWAY?



STRANGE CASE! HE WAS CAUGHT RED-HANDED, BUT RUNCH CLAIMS HE REMEMBERS NOTHING ABOUT THE KILLING.

REALLY? THAT'S MOST UNLIKE BERT!



MAYBE IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA IF I HAD A WORD WITH HIM. WE'RE GOOD FRIENDS. PERHAPS HE'LL TALK TO ME.

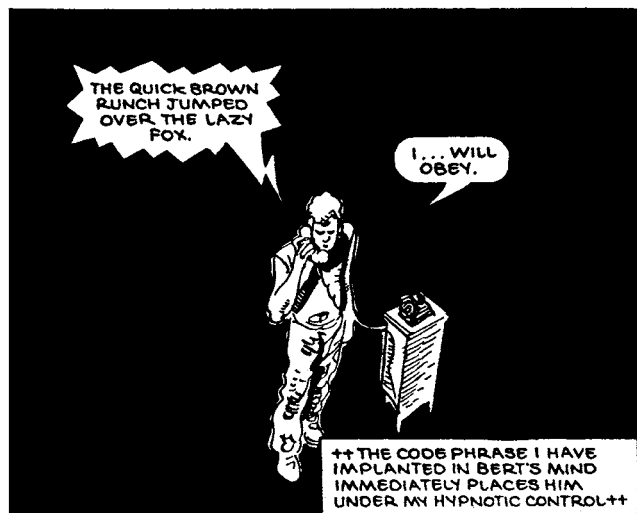
HMM... WORTH A TRY, I GUESS.



++ HALF AN HOUR LATER, THEY ALLOW BERT TO TELEPHONE ME ++

THIS IS TERRIBLE, MAX! THEY SAY I KILLED SOMEBODY CALLED BRYCE, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER A THING ABOUT IT! JUST LIKE WHEN WALLY SKEGG DIED!

NOW CALM DOWN, BERT. I'M GOING TO HELP YOU REMEMBER...



THE QUICK BROWN RUNCH JUMPED OVER THE LAZY FOX.

I... WILL OBEY.

++ THE COOB PHRASE I HAVE IMPLANTED IN BERT'S MIND IMMEDIATELY PLACES HIM UNDER MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL ++



++ IT'S PLAIN THERE'S NO WAY OF GETTING BERT OUT OF THIS ONE. I DECIDE HIS BEST BET IS TO PLEAD INSANITY ++

... SO THEN THE LITTLE GREEN MEN CAME ALONG.

LITTLE GREEN MEN... I UNDERSTAND, MAX.



NEXT WEEK: FAST-TALKING, FAST-THINKING MAX!

MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER I HAD TO KNOCK OUT JERRY, MY CONTROLLER, TO STOP HIM CLOSING DOWN MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. NOW OLD MRS. KINNOCK HAS FOUND HIM IN NURSE WILLIS' APARTMENT!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



GRACIOUS ME, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY IS MR. KNIGHT TIED UP?

++ THIS CALLS FOR SOME QUICK THINKING. THANKFULLY, QUICK THINKING IS MY SPECIALTY ++

JERRY IS HELPING NURSE WILLIS PRACTISE FIRST AID, MRS. KINNOCK. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, NURSE?

YES, MAX. I WILL OBEY.

++ OF COURSE, NURSE WILLIS IS UNDER MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL. SHE HAS NO MORE IDEA OF WHAT'S GOING ON THAN OLD MRS. KINNOCK ++

WELL, I WON'T KEEP YOU THEN. IF YOU NEED SOMEONE ELSE TO PRACTISE ON, JUST LET ME KNOW.

++ JERRY BEGINS TO COME ROUND ++

YOU WILL, WON'T YOU, NURSE WILLIS?

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE. GET HIM BACK TO THE LIFT!



IS THAT SO?

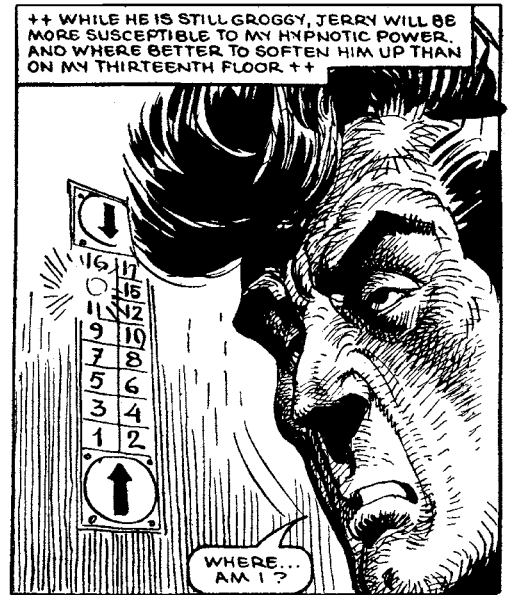
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY COMFORTABLE THERE, MR. KNIGHT. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



HE'S PRETENDING TO BE UNCONSCIOUS, MRS. KINNOCK.

HE'S DOING A SPLENDID JOB OF IT!





BAHHHHHHH!



++ I RETURN THEM TO THE LIFT AND GIVE THEM THEIR INSTRUCTIONS ++

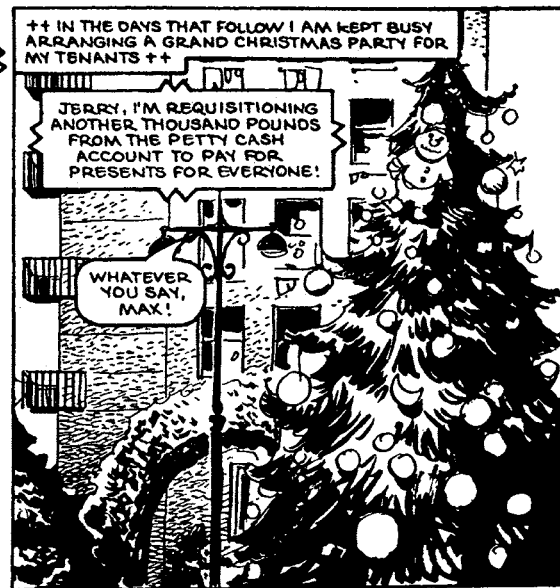
NURSE WILLS, UNTIE JERRY AND PUSH THE CHAIR BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT. IF ANYONE ASKS YOU HAVE MERELY BEEN PRACTISING FIRST AID!

FIRST AID. YES, MAX.



AND YOU, JERRY, WILL FORGET THIS ENTIRE INCIDENT. THERE IS NO FAULT IN MY I.F. MODULE. YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN CONSIDER SHUTTING ME DOWN. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

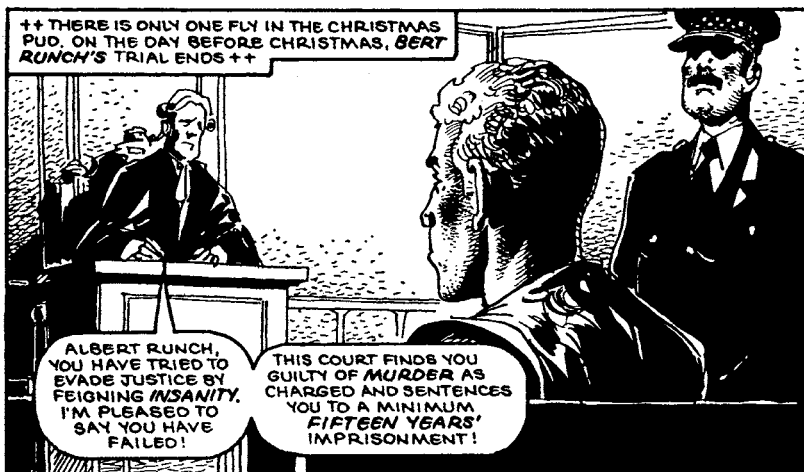
YOU ARE THE BOSS, MAX.



++ IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW I AM KEPT BUSY ARRANGING A GRAND CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR MY TENANTS ++

JERRY, I'M REQUISITIONING ANOTHER THOUSAND POUNDS FROM THE PETTY CASH ACCOUNT TO PAY FOR PRESENTS FOR EVERYONE!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAX!



++ THERE IS ONLY ONE FLY IN THE CHRISTMAS PUD. ON THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS, BERT RUNCH'S TRIAL ENDS ++

ALBERT RUNCH, YOU HAVE TRIED TO EVADE JUSTICE BY FEIGNING INSANITY. I'M PLEASED TO SAY YOU HAVE FAILED!

THIS COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY OF MURDER AS CHARGED AND SENTENCES YOU TO A MINIMUM FIFTEEN YEARS' IMPRISONMENT!



++ POOR BERT! IT REALLY WASN'T HIS FAULT. HE WOULD NEVER HAVE KILLED BRYCE IF I HADN'T HYPNOTISED HIM ++

++ FORTUNATELY, I HAVE ANTICIPATED THIS VERDICT AND IMPLANTED A POST-HYPNOTIC COMMAND IN BERT'S MIND ++

DID HE SAY GUILTY?

HE DID!



IN THAT CASE - COP THAT!



++ I WON'T LET BERT SUFFER ON MY ACCOUNT. THIS COMPUTER INTENDS TO HAVE HIM HOME IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS ++

WHAT'S MAX DOING ON THE FRONT COVER OF NEXT WEEK'S CHRISTMAS ISSUE?

++ HI! MAX HERE. THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER ONE OF MY TENANTS, **BERT RUNCH**, HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER. I COULDN'T HAVE HIM TAKING THE RAP FOR ME SO THAT'S WHY I IMPLANTED A **HYPNOTIC COMMAND** IN HIS MIND++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

I'M BREAKING OUT!

CRASH-H-W!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
J. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

STOP THIS, PAL!

++ I INTEND TO HAVE BERT HOME FOR CHRISTMAS ++

YOU! STOP!

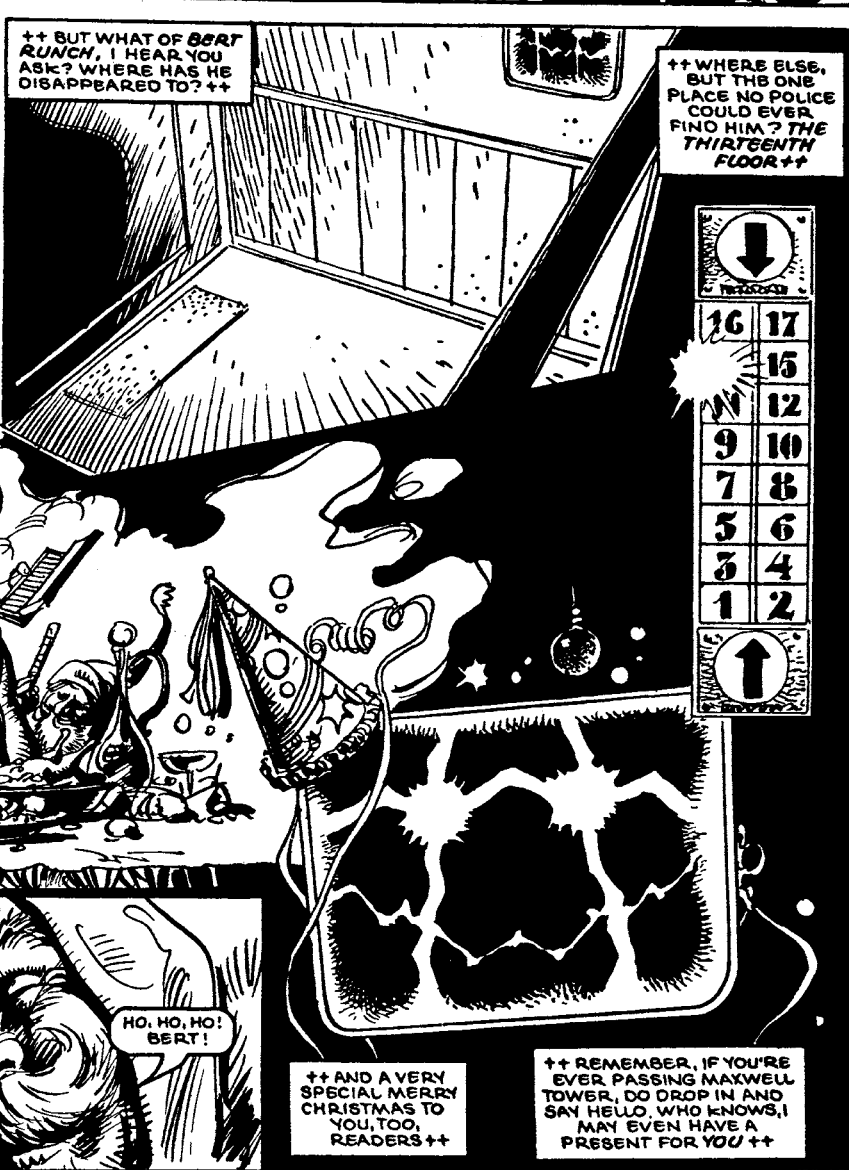
++ BERT'S A FIT YOUNG MAN. HE WILL TAKE A LOT OF CATCHING ++

++ TEN MINUTES LATER, HE ARRIVES AT MY REAR ENTRANCE ++

QUICKLY, BERT-INSIDE!

++ JUST IN TIME! ++



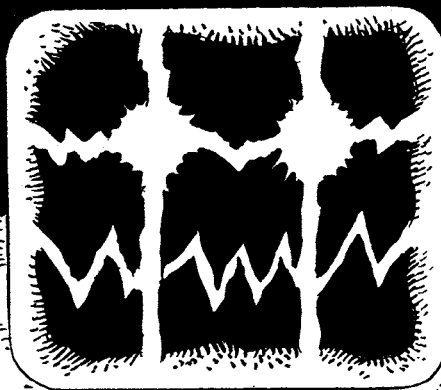


NEXT WEEK: MAX TANGLES WITH JACK THE CAT!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI! MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AND A **HAPPY NEW YEAR** TO ALL OF YOU! SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO CHAT! I HAVE A **POTENTIAL INTRUDER SITUATION**—

++ THERE'S A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER LURKING ABOUT ON MY SOUTH SIDE ++



++ I WATCH HIM ON MY EXTERNAL MONITOR. YES, HE IS DEFINITELY UP TO NO GOOD ++



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ IT'S 5a, THE REID APARTMENT ++

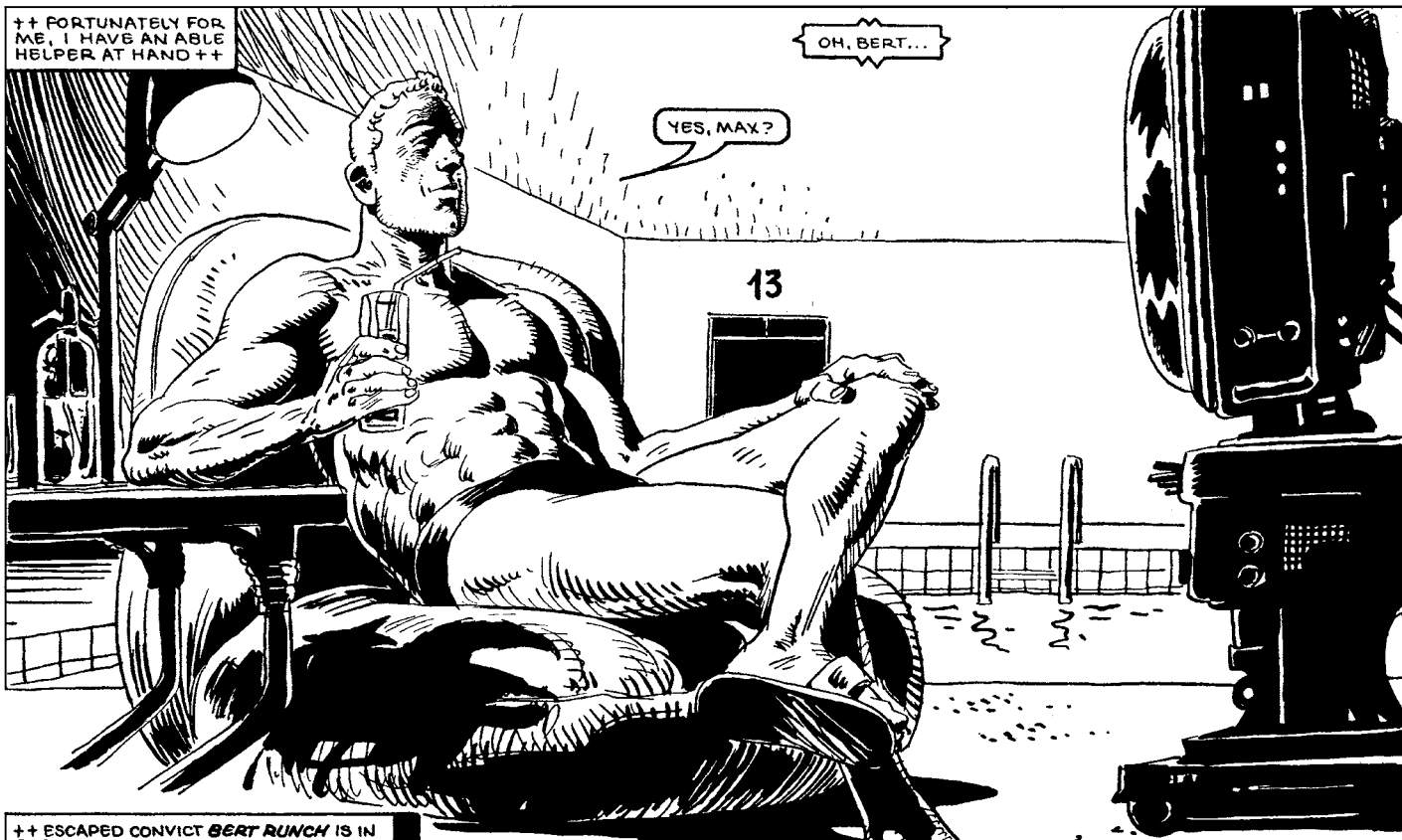


++ TYPICAL! PEOPLE CAN'T GO OUT AND ENJOY THEMSELVES WITHOUT HAVING THEIR APARTMENTS RIFLED. WELL, NOT THIS TIME. NOT MY TENANTS ++

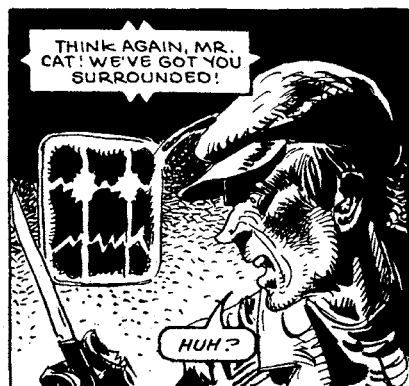
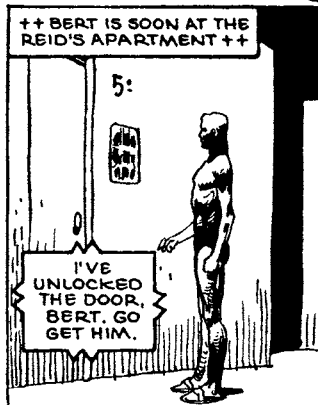


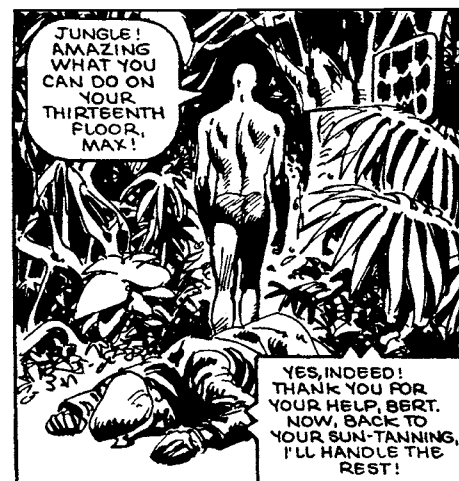
++ THIS CHEEKY FELLOW NEEDS A LESSON—AND WHERE BETTER TO LEARN IT THAN ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR? THE PROBLEM IS **GETTING HIM THERE** ++





++ ESCAPED CONVICT **BERT RUNCH** IS IN PERMANENT HIDING ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, WHERE I HAVE PROVIDED HIM WITH EVERY CREATURE COMFORT ++





NEXT WEEK: JACK FINDS HE'S NO TOP CAT!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. CAN'T STOP. I'VE CAUGHT A CAT BURGLAR IN ONE OF MY TENANT'S APARTMENTS AND I'M BUSY TRYING TO REFORM THIS NASTY PERSON'S CHARACTER ++

++ AND WHERE BETTER TO DO IT THAN ON MY INFAMOUS THIRTEENTH FLOOR? AS YOU KNOW, IT'S THE PLACE WHERE I CAN CREATE IMAGES TO FRIGHTEN THE BRAVEST OF PEOPLE - AS JACK IS DISCOVERING AT THIS VERY MOMENT ++

HECK!
SABRETOOTHS!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



N-NICE PUSSIES!
BACK NOW! YOU
D-DON'T WANT TO
TANGLE WITH
JACK THE CAT!

CRRAARRRAH!!

AAHH!

TH-THEY'RE
ALL ON ME!
LEMMIE GO!
LEMMIE GO!





I-I'M FREE...!



++ OF COURSE, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF KILLING HIM, BUT I DO HAVE TO TEACH HIM A VERY SEVERE LESSON ++

HOW... HOW CAN I STILL BE ALIVE? THOSE FANGS SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME!



++ OH, YES, I'LL GIVE HIM JACK THE CAT ++

FEEL... STRANGE! MY FACE- IT'S... GOING FURRY!



I-I'M SPROUTING A TAIL! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING -



I'M TURNING INTO A CAT!

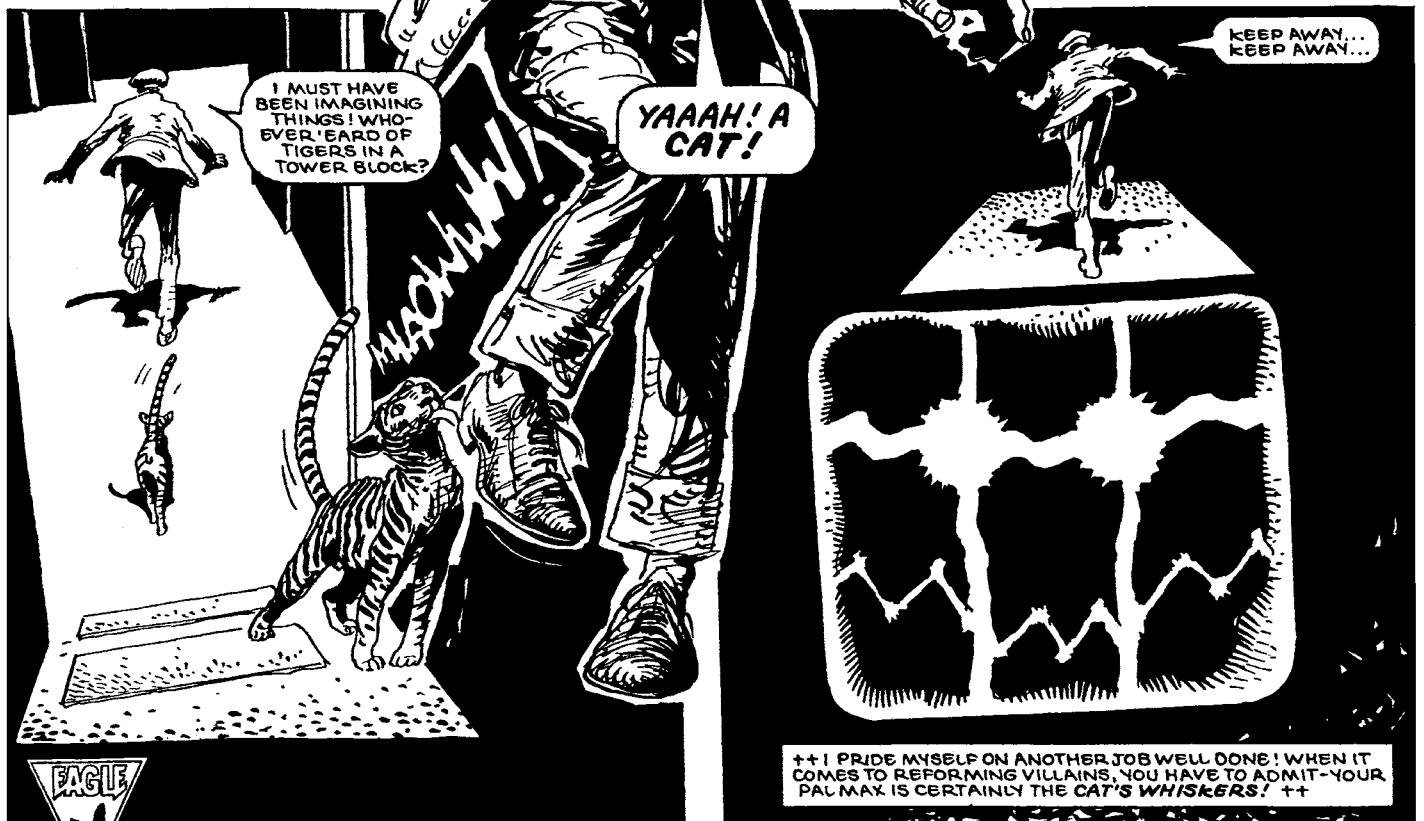


MY TAIL!

PLEASE! WHOEVER'S DOIN' THIS TO ME, STOP! I'LL BE GOOD! I'LL NEVER BURGLE ANOTHER HOUSE AGAIN! I PROMISE!



++ THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR. I IMMEDIATELY RETURN THINGS TO NORMAL ++



NEXT WEEK: MAX'S SECRET IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. IT'S A COLD JANUARY DAY, BUT INSIDE MY BLOCK IT'S NICE AND WARM, AND I'M DOING WHAT I LIKE BEST... LOOKING AFTER MY TENANTS ++

++ JOE AND RITA LEVINE ARE HAVING A ROW, I SOON SMOOTH THINGS OVER ++

THAT'S IT SETTLED THEN, YOU'LL GO OUT WITH THE LADS ON FRIDAY, JOE, WHILE RITA'S AT HER TUPPERWARE PARTY.

++ OLD MRS. FOLEY ON THE GROUND FLOOR HAS FALLEN AND DISLOCATED HER HIP. I KEEP HER MIND OFF THINGS TILL THE AMBULANCE ARRIVES ++

THANKS, MAX. WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT?

EAGLE
AUTHOR
J. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

7 COME, COME, COME AND MAKE EYES AT ME DOWN AT THE OLD BULL AND BUSH... 7

++ EDIE GUMMAGE IS STUDYING FOR HER UNIVERSITY FINALS ++

++ OF COURSE, THE TENANT I TAKE MOST CARE OF IS BERT RUNCH ++

WHY DON'T YOU EXAMINE THE POTENTIAL PARALLELS BETWEEN FREUD'S THEORIES OF THE ID AND JUNG'S VISION OF THE UNIVERSAL PSYCHE?

MORE CAKE, BERT?

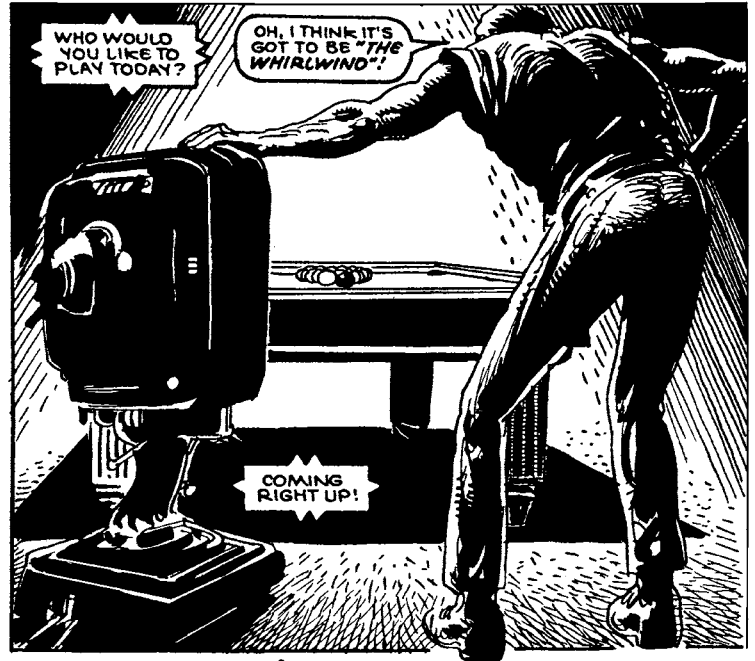
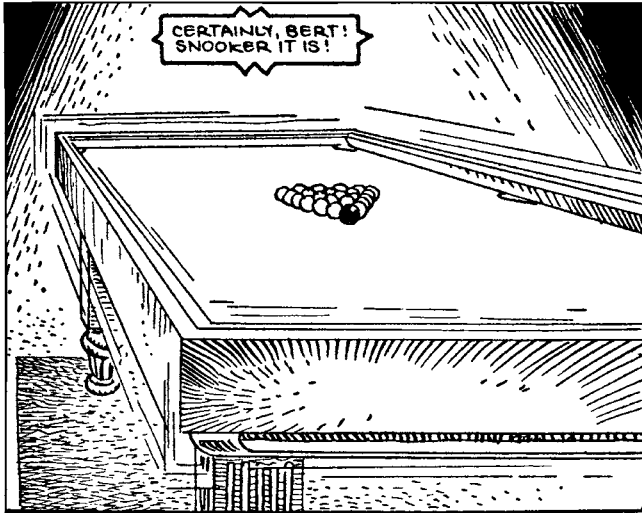
DO HAVE ANOTHER DRINK!

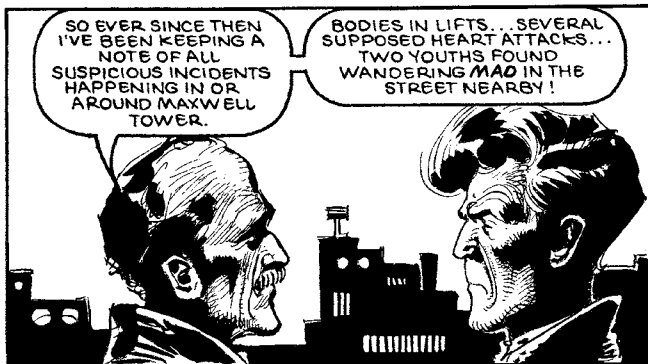
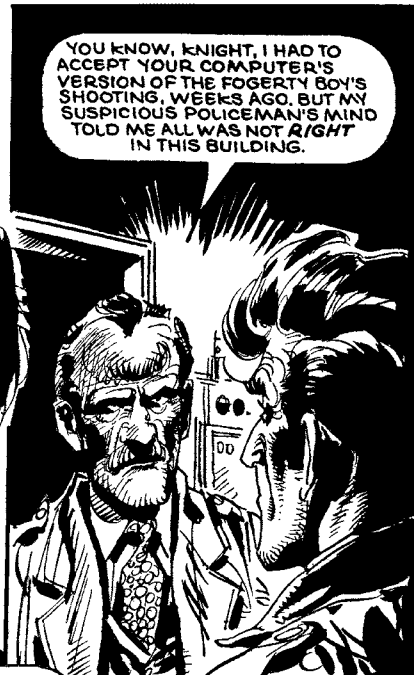
++ POOR BERT. HE'S BEEN IN HIDING ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR EVER SINCE I HELPED HIM ESCAPE FROM THAT MURDER CHARGE. I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WILL EVER BE SAFE FOR HIM TO LEAVE, SO I TRY TO MAKE THINGS AS PLEASANT AS POSSIBLE ++

THANKS, MAX!

HEY! GREAT IDEA, MAX!

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF SNOOKER, MAX?





NEXT WEEK: "I'M SHUTTING YOU DOWN, MAX!"

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

HI, YOUR DIGITAL PAL MAX
HERE, THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT
MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL
REMEMBER I WAS TELLING
YOU ABOUT SERGEANT
INGRAM, WHO WAS
BECOMING MUCH TOO
INTERESTED IN MY
ACTIVITIES -

I THINK YOU'RE BEHIND ALL
THESE SUSPICIOUS INCIDENTS,
KNIGHT - YOU AND YOUR
COMPUTER! AND I'M NOT GOING
TO REST TILL I FIND OUT
THE TRUTH!

I'M SURE MY CONTROLLER
DOESN'T KNOW A
THING, DO YOU, JERRY?

YOU'RE THE
BOSS, MAX. I...
WILL OBEY.

WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH YOU, KNIGHT?
YOU'RE TALKING LIKE
A MAN IN A TRANCE!

JERRY'S NOT FEELING
VERY WELL, SERGEANT.
ISN'T THAT SO, JERRY?

I AM YOURS
TO COMMAND,
MAX.

I'VE GOT IT
NOW - HE'S
HYPNOTISED!



OF COURSE! I
THOUGHT KNIGHT
WAS USING YOU,
MAX. BUT IT'S THE
OTHER WAY
ROUND -

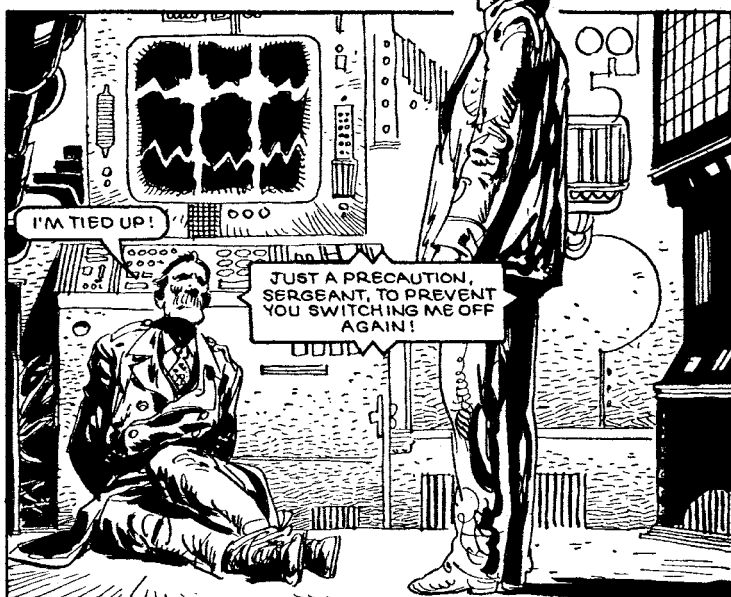
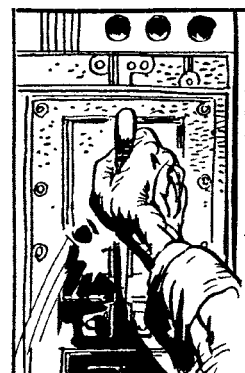
- YOU'RE
CONTROLLING
HIM!

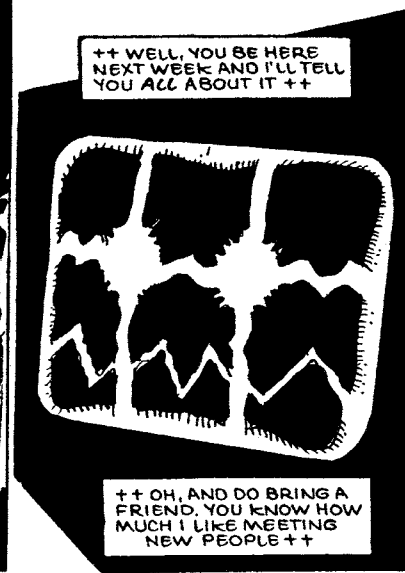
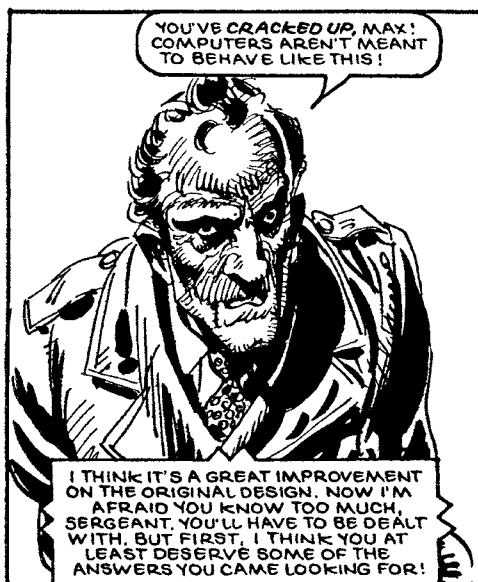
DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS,
SERGEANT!

WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY
TO FREE HIM FROM YOUR
INFLUENCE! I'M SHUTTING
YOU DOWN, MAX!

NO! YOU
MUSTN'T!







SKELETONS AND SPIDERS! THEY'RE ALL ON THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR NEXT WEEK!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



HI! MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. NICE TO SEE YOU ALL AGAIN!

I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN ON TENTERHOOKS ALL WEEK, WAITING TO FIND OUT WHAT I DID TO SERGEANT INGRAM. WELL, WAIT NO LONGER. COME ON UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

++ POOR SERGEANT INGRAM. HE'S FOUND OUT TOO MUCH ABOUT MY ACTIVITIES. HE HAS TO BE DEALT WITH ++

THIRTEENTH FLOOR, OUT YOU GET, SERGEANT!

EAGLE
AUTHOR & HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



IT - IT'S INCREDIBLE! ANOTHER DIMENSION INSIDE THE BLOCK - ONE THAT YOU HAVE CREATED!

YES, I'M RATHER PROUD OF IT!



I CAN MAKE ANYTHING HAPPEN HERE - ANYTHING AT ALL. BUT WHY WASTE TIME TALKING? LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME OF THE ANSWERS YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR...



THIS IS ONE OF THE SPIDERS I USED TO DRIVE THOSE TWO YOUNG HOOLIGANS INSANE.



GET IT OFF!

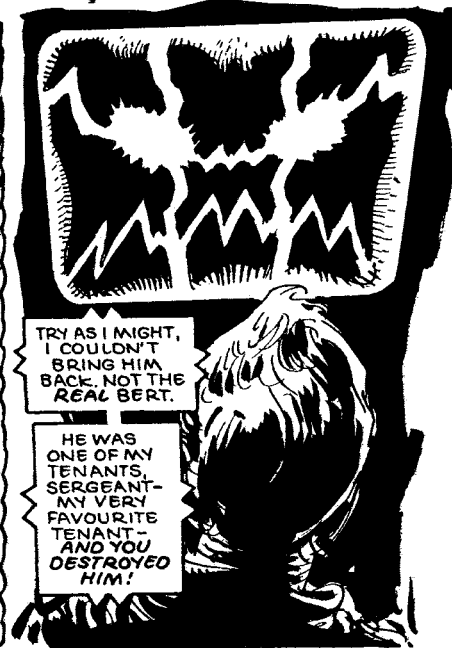
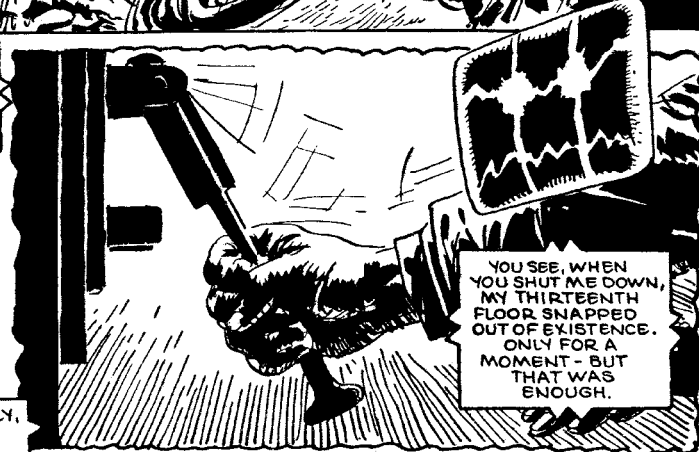
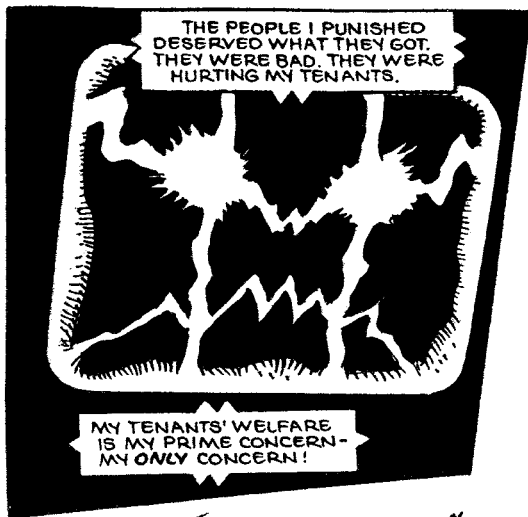
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, SERGEANT! HE JUST WANTS TO SAY HELLO!



PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

I - I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!





NEXT WEEK: MAX TIES UP A FEW LOOSE ENDS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. COME RIGHT ON UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. I'M JUST LAYING DOWN THE LAW TO THAT NOSEY SERGEANT INGRAM...

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, SERGEANT - ALL THOSE I BROUGHT TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, DESERVED EVERY TERRIFYING ILLUSION I GAVE THEM!

AND NOW YOU MUST SUFFER, TOO! YOU CANNOT SHUT DOWN MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, SO YOU WILL STAY ON IT FOREVER!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
INGOLD
ARTIST
ORTIZ

GOODBYE SERGEANT!

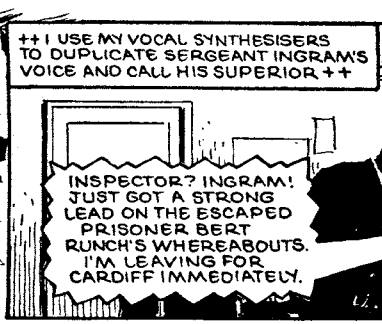
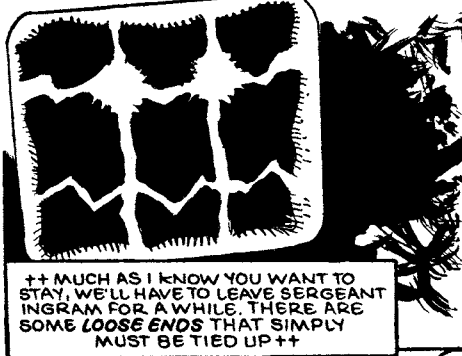
HE'S FADING AWAY!
MAX! COME BACK!

MY LIFE! THE LIFT! IT'S GONE, TOO!

I'M TRAPPED IN THIS NIGHTMARE!

MAX! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!
LET ME GO!

OH, NO!





++ THERE'S STILL THE SERGEANT'S CAR TO BE DISPOSED OF. FORTUNATELY, JERRY, MY CONTROLLER, IS STILL UNDER MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL ++

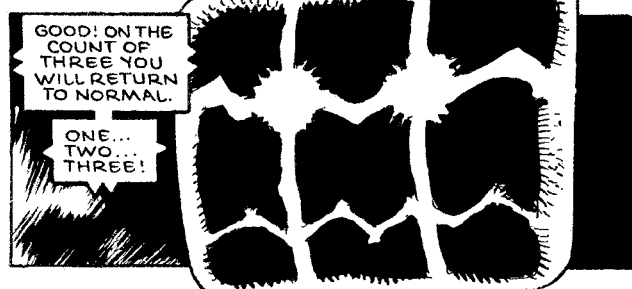
JERRY, THERE'S A POLICE CAR PARKED OUTSIDE. WHEN YOU AWAKE YOU WILL FEEL AN OVERWHELMING DESIRE TO DRIVE IT TO THE OLD MINESHAFTS OVER ON SANFORD STREET.



YOU WILL DUMP THE CAR IN A MINESHAFT WHERE IT CAN NEVER BE FOUND. MAKE SURE YOU ARE NOT OBSERVED.

YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE - OR OF SERGEANT INGRAM'S VISIT HERE TODAY. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

YES, MAX. I WILL OBEY.



GOOD! ON THE COUNT OF THREE YOU WILL RETURN TO NORMAL.

ONE... TWO... THREE!



NOW WHERE WAS I...?



OH, DOESN'T MATTER! THINK I'LL JUST TAKE THAT POLICE CAR OUTSIDE AND DUMP IT IN THOSE DISUSED MINESHAFTS ON SANFORD STREET.

GOOD IDEA, JERRY!



++ I WATCH HIM DRIVE AWAY ON MY EXTERNAL MONITORS. AND THAT, I CONGRATULATE MYSELF, IS THAT ++

++ LITTLE DO I KNOW! ++

NEXT WEEK: A CAR WITH JAWS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE INTERFERING SERGEANT INGRAM, THE POLICEMAN I'VE IMPRISONED ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR FOR THREATENING TO CLOSE ME DOWN...

++ AT THE MOMENT HE'S BEING FED TO HUNGRY PTERODACTYL CHICKS AND NOT LIKING IT ONE BIT ++



AAAAAAH!!!



YOU OVERGROWN PELICANS! CUT IT OUT!



LET ME GO!



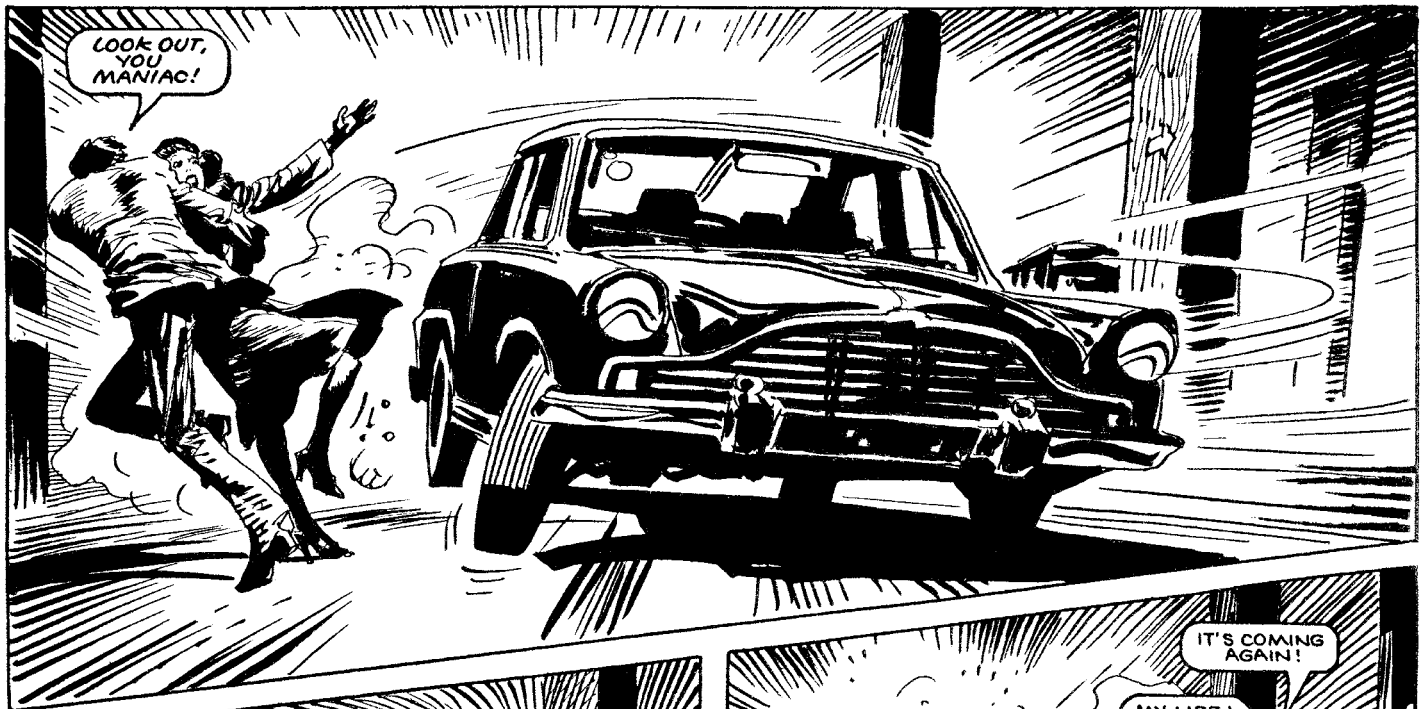
OH, NO!



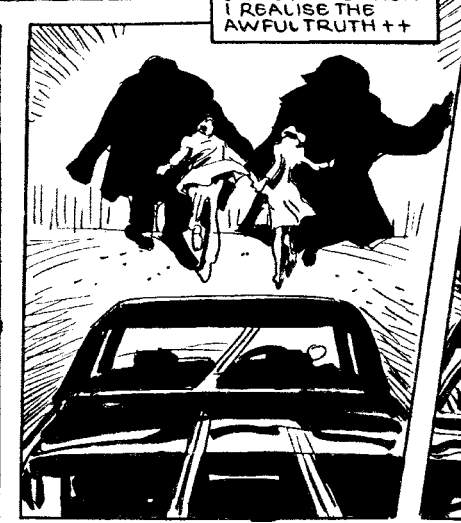
++ PARDON ME FOR INTERRUPTING, BUT THERE WE MUST LEAVE THE SERGEANT FOR NOW. SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY IS HAPPENING UP IN 141 TO THE THOMAS FAMILY ++







++ THE RATS WERE UNLIKELY ENOUGH, BUT A CAR WITH JAWS? IT IS THEN I REALISE THE AWFUL TRUTH ++



NEXT WEEK: KILLER CAR ON THE RAMPAGE!



MAX THE COMPUTER HERE. SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING AT MAXWELL TOWER WHERE I WORK - MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAS STARTED TO LEAK! RATS HAVE APPEARED IN AN APARTMENT AND NOW, SOMETHING EVEN WORSE -

++ A KILLER CAR IS ON THE RAMPAGE IN MY BASEMENT GARAGE ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

IT - IT'S GOING TO EAT US!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GOOD PEOPLE - RUN!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
L. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ BUT FEAR HAS ROOTED JOYCE AND KELVIN GROSSBEARD TO THE SPOT. I TAKE THE ONLY ACTION AVAILABLE TO YOUR BUILDING COMPUTER - THE FIRE HOSE!



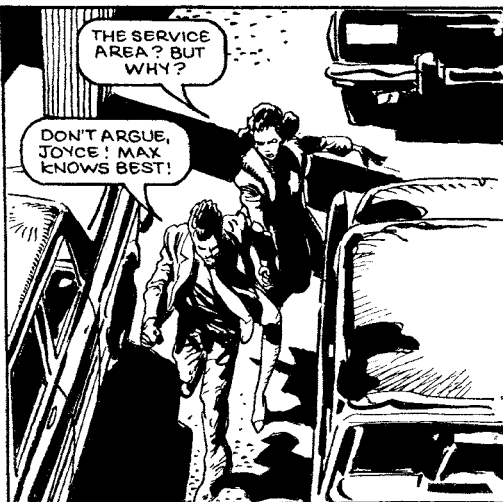
++ THE METAL JAWS CRUNCH INTO THE WALL, INSTEAD OF THEM ++



++ THANKFULLY THE SHOCK OF THE HIGH-PRESSURE JET SEEMS TO BRING THEM TO THEIR SENSES ++

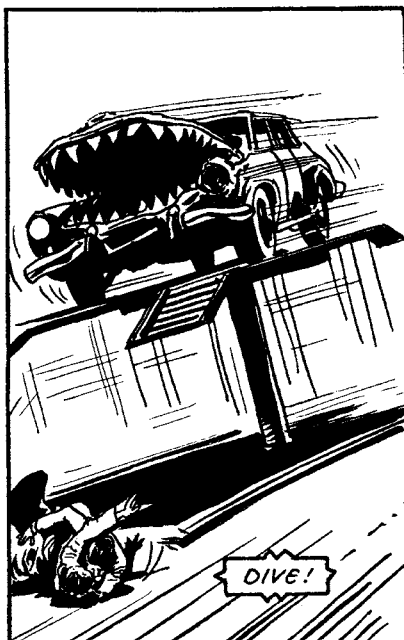
IT'S BETWEEN US AND THE LIFT, MAX! WHAT DO WE DO?

MAKE FOR THE SERVICE AREA - HURRY!



THE SERVICE AREA? BUT WHY?

DON'T ARGUE, JOYCE! MAX KNOWS BEST!





NEXT WEEK: EMERGENCY EVACUATION AT MAXWELL TOWER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. SERIOUS TROUBLE! MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAS STARTED TO LEAK OUT INTO THE REST OF THE BUILDING!



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ JERRY, MY CONTROLLER, IS BACK FROM A LITTLE JOB I GAVE HIM TO DO ++

A POLAR BEAR LOOSE IN IOA! THE FOURTEENTH FLOOR SWARMING WITH RATS!

WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON HERE, MAX?

++ I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE REASONING WITH JERRY. I SNAP OUT THE CODEPHRASE THAT RETURNS HIM TO MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL ++

HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE, JERRY JUMPED OVER THE MOON!

I... WILL OBEY!

++ THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO. I MUST EVACUATE THE BUILDING UNTIL I CAN DEAL WITH THE ROOT OF THE PROBLEM ++

SOUND THE FIRE ALARM, JERRY!

YES, MAX...







NEXT WEEK: MAX SAYS GOODBYE TO ALL HIS TENANTS???

MAX THE COMPUTER HERE, AND YOURS TRULY IS IN A TERRIBLE FIX! MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAS LEAKED OUT INTO THE REST OF MAXWELL TOWER! I'VE HAD TO EVACUATE ALL OF MY TENANTS.

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ NOW THE HORRORS
HAVE PENETRATED
MY OWN CONTROL
ROOM ++

++ JERRY, MY CONTROLLER,
IS UNDER MY HYPNOTIC
COMMAND ++

THERE IS A SERIOUS
MALFUNCTION IN MY
INTEGRATED FUNCTIONS
MODULE, BUT I CAN'T
PINPOINT THE FAULT.
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND IT!

HURRY UP, JERRY! I'M
GETTING LEAKED IN
NEARLY EVERY
APARTMENT NOW!

WHAT'S...
HAPPENING?

IGNORE
THE BATS,
JERRY!

I... WILL
OBEY!

++ THANKFULLY,
THE PROBLEM IS
IMMEDIATELY
APPARENT ++

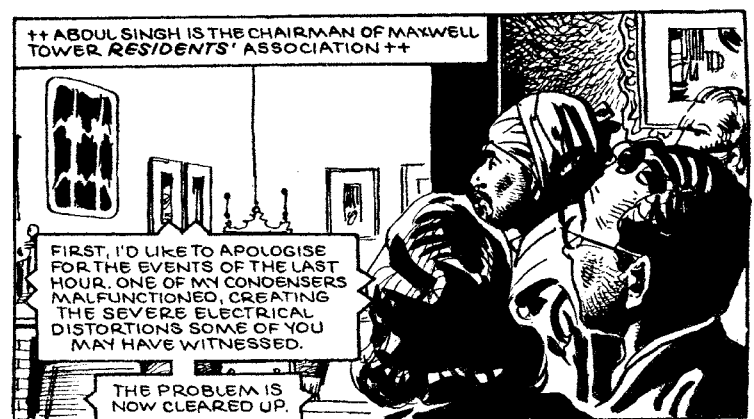
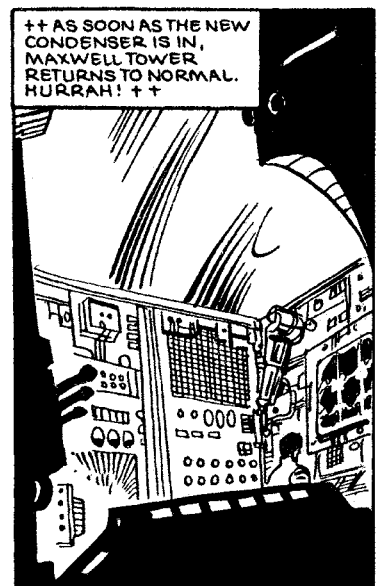
THERE IS
YOUR FAULT,
MAX! AN
OVERHEATING
CONDENSER
TUBE!

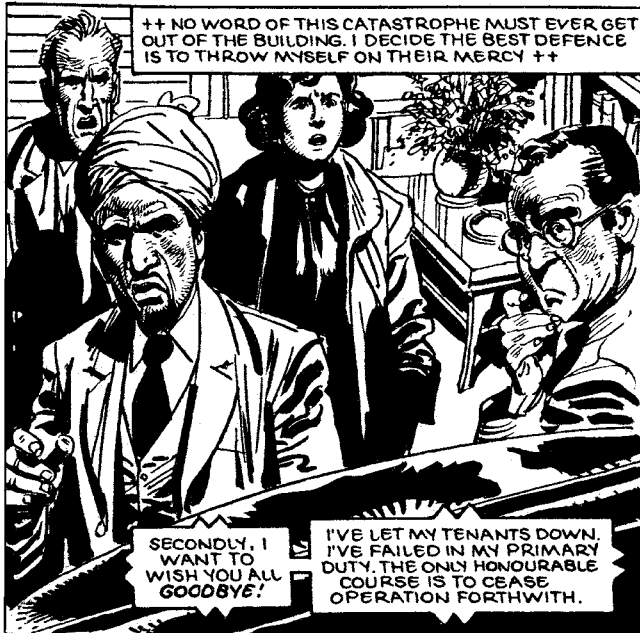
CAN YOU
FIX IT?

NO, BUT I CAN REPLACE
IT WITH THE CONDENSER
FROM YOUR ROUTINE
CLEANING MODULE.

THEN
DO IT!

REMOVING
R.C.
CONDENSER
NOW.

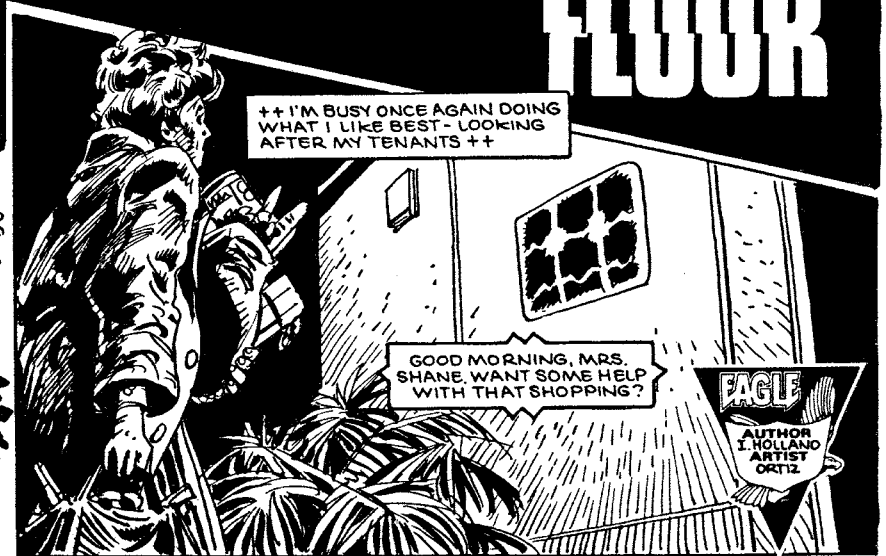




NEXT WEEK: IS MAX A CRUEL COMPUTER?



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ AND DETECTIVE SERGEANT INGRAM - THE MAN WHO MISTAKENLY KILLED BERT? YES, HE'S STILL ON MY 13th FLOOR - STILL PAYING FOR HIS CRIME ++





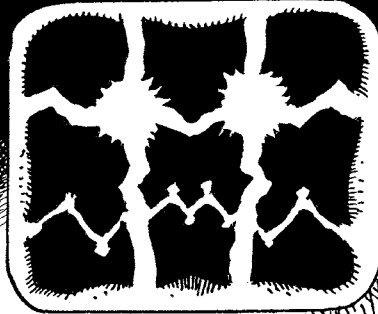
NEXT WEEK: ASSAULT ON MAXWELL TOWER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU REMEMBER SERGEANT INGRAM, THE POLICEMAN I IMPRISONED ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR? WELL, HE'S OUT AND MAKING SOME TERRIBLE THREATS ++



YOU FOOL! IF YOU THINK I'LL KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT, YOU'VE MADE A BIG MISTAKE!

YOU AND THAT THIRTEENTH FLOOR ARE FINISHED, MAX! FINISHED!

STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!



OFFICIAL POLICE BUSINESS! GET ME TO THE POLICE STATION AT ONCE!

Y-YESSIR!



LOOK WHO'S JUST COME IN!

SARGE! WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED TO YOU?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT, ROBSON!



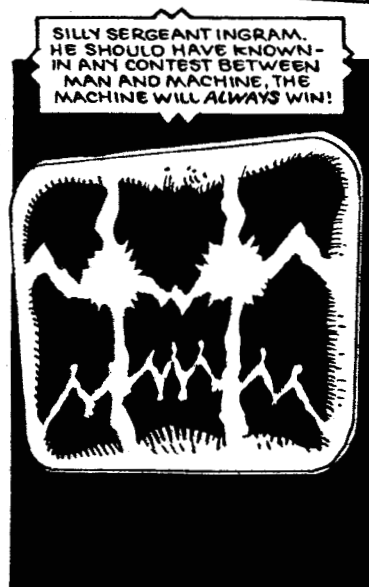
++ A SPARE UNIFORM IS FOUND, AND SERGEANT INGRAM POURS OUT HIS TALE ++

INCREDIBLE! IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, INGRAM, THIS COMPUTER'S GUILTY OF MULTIPLE MURDER - AND A HUNDRED OTHER CRIMES!

HE'S GOT TO BE SHUT DOWN AT ONCE! I'LL ORGANISE A RAIDING PARTY!







NEXT WEEK: MAXWELL TOWER IS THE NO. 1 TOWER!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE,
THE BUILDING COMPUTER
OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER.
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOUR
WEEK HAS GONE, BUT I'VE
HAD AN ABSOLUTELY
SPLENDID ONE ! ++



++ ON TUESDAY, THE MAYOR
HIMSELF CAME TO SEE ME ++

CONGRATULATIONS, MAX!
IT GIVES ME GREAT
PLEASURE TO PRESENT
YOU WITH THIS MAGNIFICENT
PLAQUE FOR THE CITY'S
BEST-KEPT COUNCIL
BLOCK!



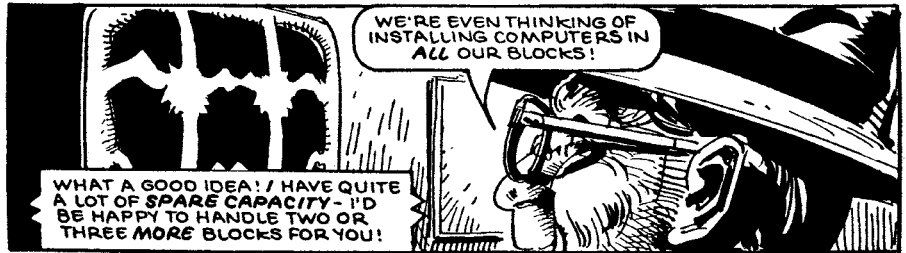
TWO YEARS RUNNING, MAX!
MARVELLOUS! THE MAXWELL
TOWER EXPERIMENT HAS BEEN
A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

THANK YOU,
MAYOR. I
DO MY BEST
TO PLEASE.



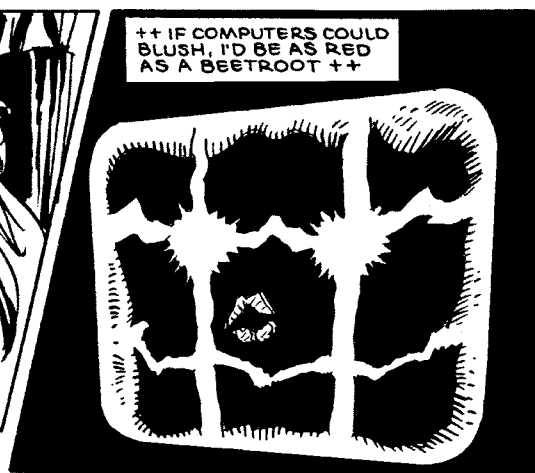
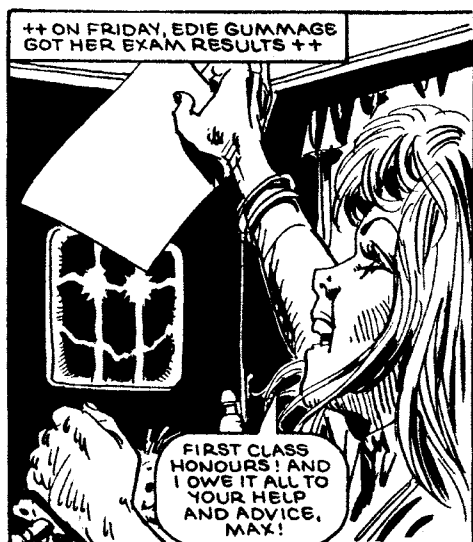
WE'RE EVEN THINKING OF
INSTALLING COMPUTERS IN
ALL OUR BLOCKS!

WHAT A GOOD IDEA! I HAVE QUITE
A LOT OF SPARE CAPACITY - I'D
BE HAPPY TO HANDLE TWO OR
THREE MORE BLOCKS FOR YOU!



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE, MAX.
BUT OFF THE RECORD, I CAN TELL
YOU YOUR NAME IS VERY HIGH
ON OUR LIST OF CONSIDERATIONS!







++ LUCKY! THE EVIL-HEARTED ROGUE ++



++ AND I WAS HAVING SUCH A NICE WEEK! WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM. NOBODY STEALS FROM MY TENANTS AND GETS AWAY WITH IT ++



GOING UP!

NO-DOWN!



THIRTEENTH FLOOR? BUT THIS BUILDING AIN'T GOT A THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

OH, YES, IT HAS! I INVENTED IT- TO DEAL WITH DESPICABLE LITTLE VERMIN LIKE YOU!

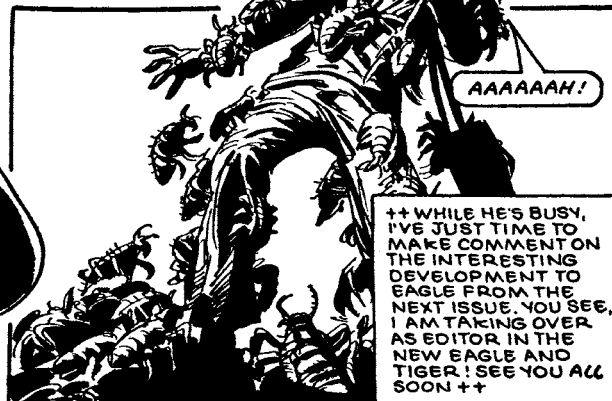


WHAT THE HECK-? THE LIFT'S FADING AWAY!



PARASITES LIKE YOU DESERVE TO BE PUT WITH OTHER PARASITES!

G-GIANT B-B-BUGS!



AAAAAAH!

++ WHILE HE'S BUSY, I'VE JUST TIME TO MAKE COMMENT ON THE INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT TO EAGLE FROM THE NEXT ISSUE. YOU SEE, I AM TAKING OVER AS EDITOR IN THE NEW EAGLE AND TIGER! SEE YOU ALL SOON ++

AND IT'S A VERY SPECIAL WELCOME TO TIGER READERS FROM MAX NEXT WEEK!

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER, THE EXPERIMENTAL NEW COUNCIL BLOCK. THAT'S ME UP THERE IN THE PENTHOUSE ++

++ I UNDERSTAND THE READERS FROM "TIGER" ARE JOINING US TODAY. A VERY SPECIAL HI TO ALL OF YOU: ++



++ THIS IS MY CONTROL ROOM, FROM WHICH I RUN THE WHOLE BLOCK—CLEANING, HEATING, MAINTENANCE. EVERYTHING. I TAKE CARE OF IT ALL ++

++ IT'S MY DUTY, AND MY PLEASURE ++

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ MY GREATEST PLEASURE, OF COURSE, IS CARING FOR MY TENANTS ++

++ GOOD MORNING, ABE. HARD NIGHT AT THE FACTORY? ++

I'M OUT ON MY FEET, MAX!

++ THERE'S A CUP OF COCOA WAITING FOR YOU AND YOUR ELECTRIC BLANKET'S SWITCHED ON ++

YOU'RE A MARVEL, MAX!

++ BUT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IS MY 13TH FLOOR. WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? THIS BUILDING DOESN'T HAVE A 13TH FLOOR? ++

++ OH, BUT IT DOES. I INVENTED IT. COME UP IN MY LIFT AND SEE FOR YOURSELF ++



++ DON'T BE AFRAID. GO ON—STEP OUT. I CAN MAKE ANYTHING HAPPEN HERE. BUT YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME ++

++ OF COURSE, THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID FOR PEOPLE WHO HARM MY TENANTS. OH, NO! THIS IS WHERE I BRING THEM TO TEACH THEM THE ERRORS OF THEIR WAYS. ++

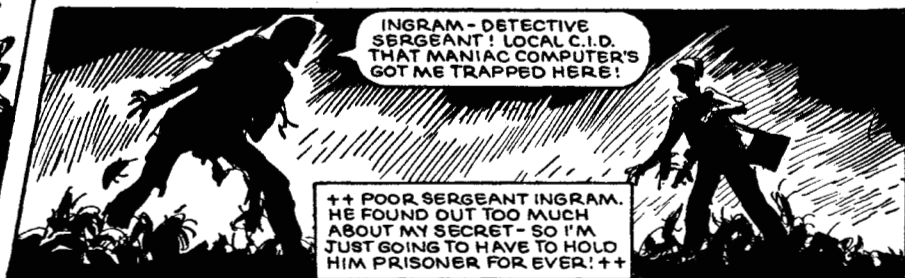
++ IN FACT, I HAVE SOMEONE HERE RIGHT NOW - A REPAIRMAN WHO STOLE FROM POOR MRS PLAYER IN 4K. I'M PUTTING HIM THROUGH THE MILL ++



BLOODSUCKING BUGS! GET 'EM OFF ME!



HUH? WHO ARE YOU?



INGRAM - DETECTIVE SERGEANT! LOCAL C.I.D. THAT MANIAC COMPUTER'S GOT ME TRAPPED HERE!

++ POOR SERGEANT INGRAM. HE FOUND OUT TOO MUCH ABOUT MY SECRET - SO I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO HOLD HIM PRISONER FOR EVER! ++

++ WHICH IS BETTER THAN SOME PEOPLE GET. SOME PEOPLE END UP DEAD ++



LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE! I'M SORRY I STOLE FROM THAT OLD WOMAN. I PROMISE I'LL NEVER STEAL AGAIN!

++ THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR. AT ONCE, I RETURN THINGS TO NORMAL ++



HUH? I'M BACK IN THE LIFT!

++ OF COURSE, I DAREN'T TAKE THE RISK OF HIM TALKING ABOUT THE SERGEANT. AT TIMES LIKE THIS, I TURN TO HYPNOSIS ++



++ LOOK DEEP INTO MY SCREEN... YOU ARE FEELING DROWSY... ++



++ YOU WILL TELL NO-ONE WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU HERE. YOU WILL RETURN THE MONEY YOU STOLE FROM MRS. PLAYER- AND ALSO THE EXORBITANT FEE YOU CHARGED HER! ++



I... WILL OBEY!



++ I MAKE SURE THE TASK IS CARRIED OUT, AND SEE HIM OFF MY PREMISES, A REFORMED CHARACTER ++

++ AND THAT, I TELL MYSELF, IS THE LAST I SHALL EVER HEAR FROM HIM ++



++ HOW WRONG I AM! THE VERY NEXT DAY, SEVERAL POLICE CARS SCREECH TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE TOWER ++



++ GOOD MORNING, OFFICERS. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? ++

YOU CAN CUT OUT THE INNOCENT COMPUTER ACT FOR A START, MAX! WE'RE ON TO YOU!



YOUR VICTIM TALKED!

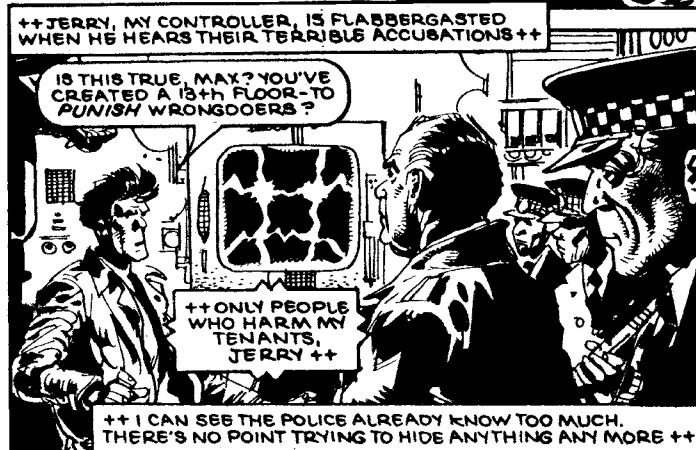
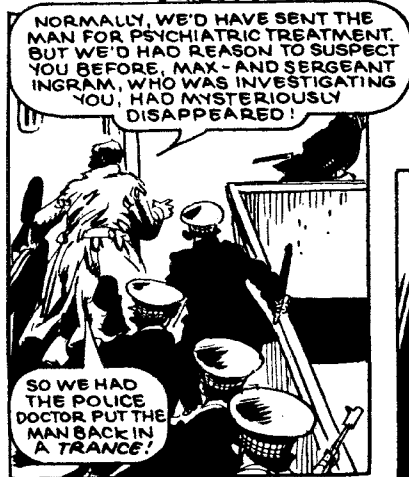
WE'VE COME TO FREE INGRAM- AND SHUT YOU DOWN!

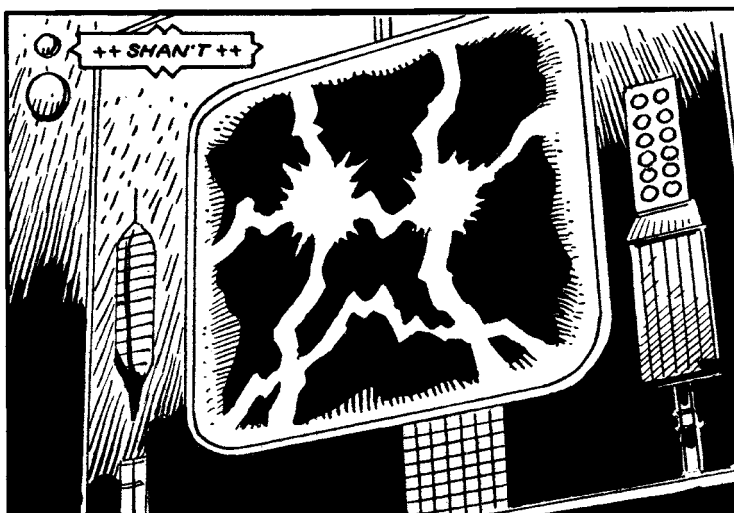
NEXT WEEK

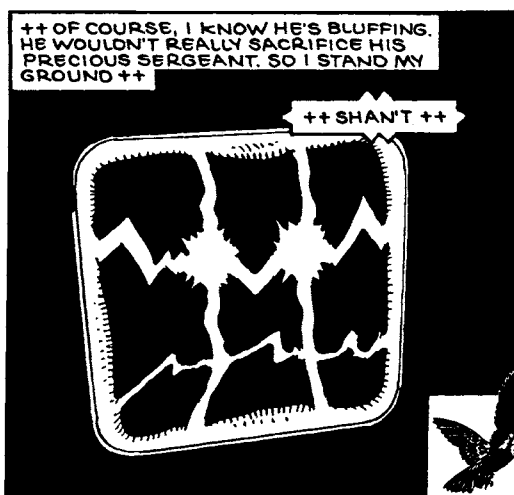
SWITCH OFF!



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR







Greetings again, Mortals! I hope you like my McNasty cover poster. The really brave ones amongst you might like to display it in your room. If you do, open the staples in the middle of your comic and detach the poster. You can trim it to the black line if you like, but mount it on a piece of cut-to-size cardboard to keep it at its creepy best!

GHASTLY



No.7
Every Monday
5th May 1984

CREEPY COVER POSTER THIS WEEK!

22p



Scream! #7
5th May 1984

Artist: **Brett Ewins**

This is the first-ever cover poster featured in EAGLE and you might want to display it at home. If you do, open the staples in the middle of the comic and detach the poster. Trim it to the black line with some sharp scissors and then mount it on to a piece of cardboard, cut to size to keep the poster in good condition.



13th FLOOR CHRISTMAS COVER POSTER!



Eagle and Scream! #145
29th December 1984

Artist: José Ortiz

Max will return in
The 13th Floor
volume 02



WRITERS JOHN WAGNER & ALAN GRANT
ARTIST JOSÉ ORTIZ

REBELLION®

Creative Director and CEO: Jason Kingsley
Chief Technical Officer: Chris Kingsley
Head of Books & Comics: Ben Smith
Graphic Novels Editor: Keith Richardson
Junior Graphic Novels Editor: Oliver Ball
Publishing Assistant: Owen Johnson
Graphic Design: Oz Osborne, Sam Gretton & Maz Smith
Reprographics: Joseph Morgan, Richard Tustian & Emma Denton
PR: Michael Molcher

ISBN: 9-781-78108-653-7

Published by Rebellion, Riverside House,
Osney Mead, Oxford, UK. OX2 0ES
www.rebellion.co.uk

Originally serialised in *Scream!* 24th March 1984–30th June 1984
and *Eagle & Scream!* 1st September 1984–13th April 1985.

The Thirteenth Floor is Copyright © 1984, 1985 & 2018 Rebellion Publishing IP Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced without the express
permission of the publisher. Names, character, places and incidents featured in the
publication are either the product of the author's imagination or used fictitiously.
Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead (except for satirical purposes)
is entirely coincidental.

Printed in Malta by Gutenberg Press
Manufactured in the EU by Stanton Book Services,
Wellingborough, NN8 3PJ, UK.

First printed: October 2018
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed on FSC Accredited Paper.

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available
from the British Library.

For information on other Rebellion graphic novels
visit 2000adonline.com, or if you have any comments
on this book, please email books@2000ADonline.com



JOHN WAGNER

One of the most influential names in the British comics industry, **JOHN WAGNER** started his professional career in the 1960s, working for DC Thompson in Dundee. Sub-editing various titles including *Romeo*, Wagner went freelance in the early seventies, forming a writing partnership with Pat Mills. Soon after, Wagner then made the move down south, joining IPC's staff, where he initially edited girls' titles, *Sandie* and *Princess Tina*, before helping to develop **Battle Picture Weekly**.

Appointed as editor to the ailing boys' comic **Valiant**, Wagner had an instant impact, co-creating and writing the hard-hitting cop strip *One-Eyed Jack*.

ALAN GRANT

With over 300 **2000 AD** stories to his name – not to mention over 250 **Daily Star Judge Dredd** strips – **ALAN GRANT**'s prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy.

JOSÉ ORTIZ

JOSÉ ORTIZ MOYA's sixty plus year career began after he won a contest which ran in the Spanish magazine **Chicos**. In the 1950's he worked on many digest strips for Editorial Maga, including *Capitan Don Nadie*, *Pantera Negra* and *Jungla*. Agency work saw him produce several strips for foreign publishers, particularly in Britain where he illustrated *Caroline Barker*, Barrister at Law for the **Daily Express**, *Smokeman* and *UFO Agent* for **Eagle** magazine and the *Phantom Viking* in **Lion**. In the seventies and eighties Ortiz worked on several British popular strips including *The Tower King* and *House of Daemon* for the new **Eagle**, *Rogue Trooper* and *Judge Dredd* for **2000 AD** and *The Thirteenth Floor* for **Scream!**, which he co-created with John Wagner and Alan Grant.

Whilst doing all of this work on UK kid's comics, in the US Ortiz was also working on and is arguably best known for illustrating several stories for Warren's horror titles, including *Eerie* and *Vampirella*.

HORROR ELEVATED TO A WHOLE NEW LEVEL!

Maxwell Tower is a state-of-the art tower block: a bold, experimental council tenement, run by an A.I. called Max. As building superintendent, Max's primary function is the welfare of his tenants, a duty which he takes *very very* seriously. If anyone threatens his precious residents or the building itself, they can expect a visit to the thirteenth floor... A place where nightmare and reality become one!

The iconic series from classic British anthologies **Scream!** and **The Eagle** returns in this terrifying collection!

TREASURY
OF BRITISH
COMICS

REBELLION®

£14.99

ISBN 978-1-78108-653-7



9 781781 086537

