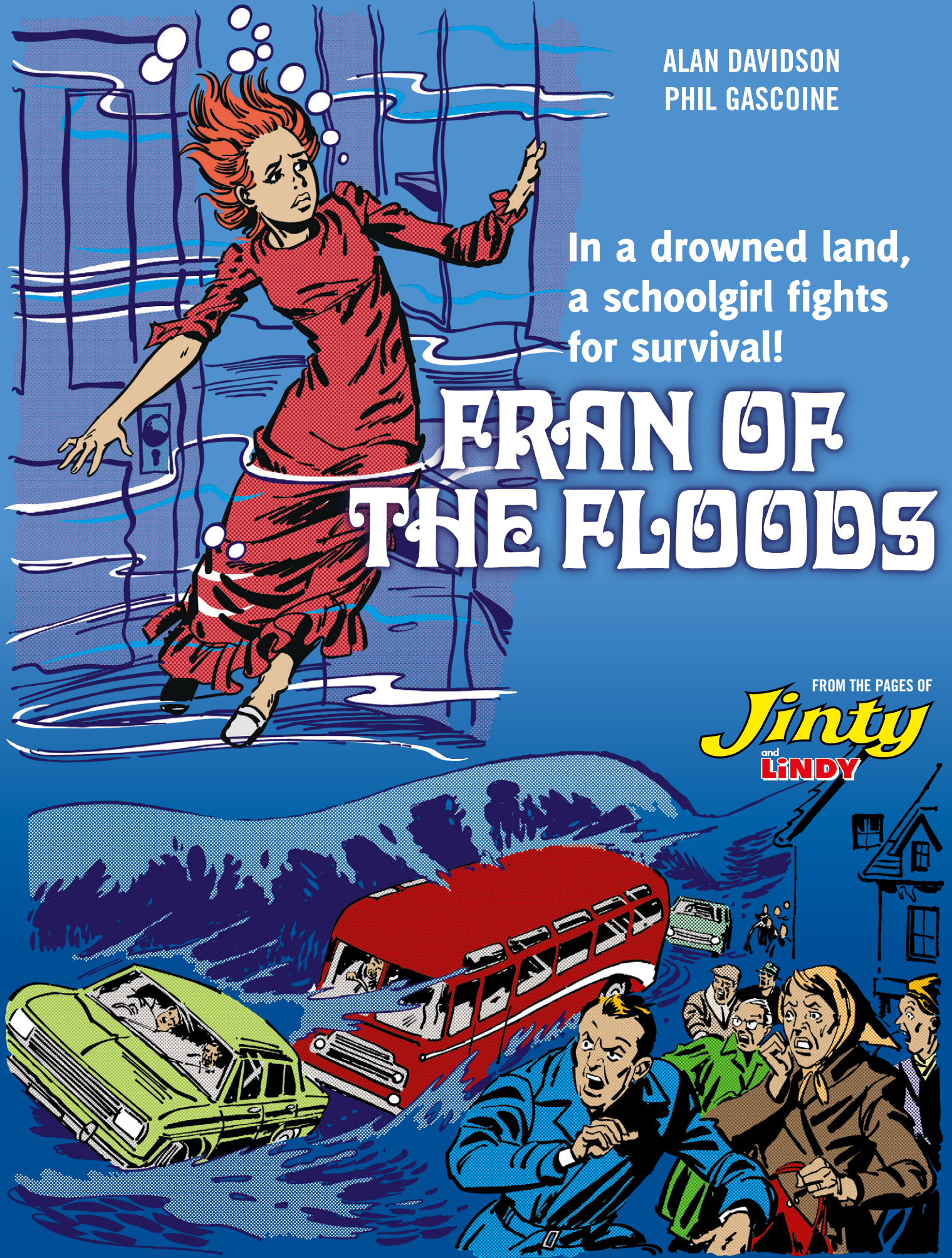


ALAN DAVIDSON
PHIL GASCOINE

In a drowned land,
a schoolgirl fights
for survival!

FRAN OF THE FLOODS

FROM THE PAGES OF
Jinty
and
LINDY



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Alan Davidson

Artist
Phil Gascoine



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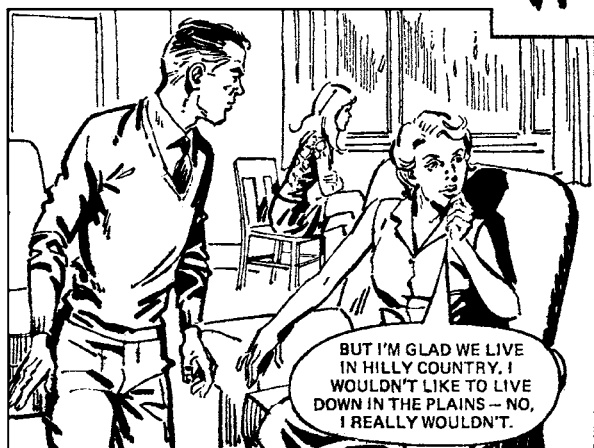
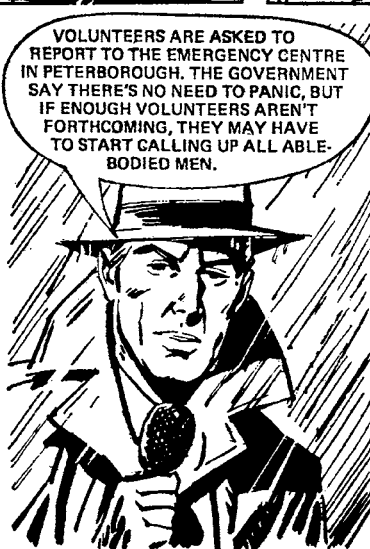
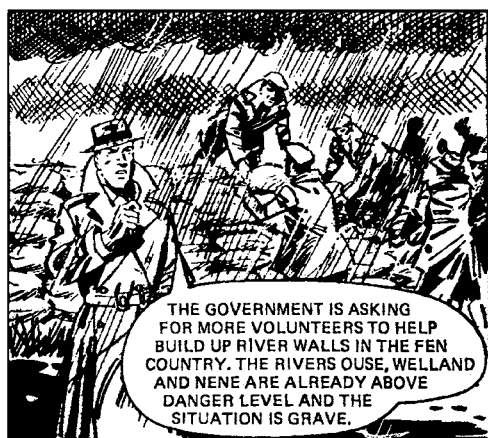
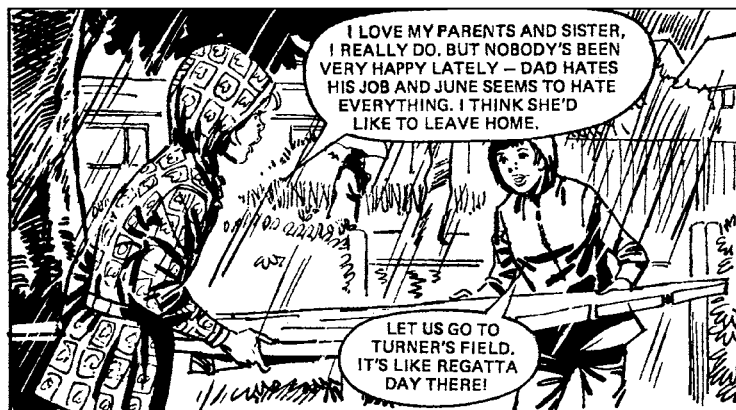
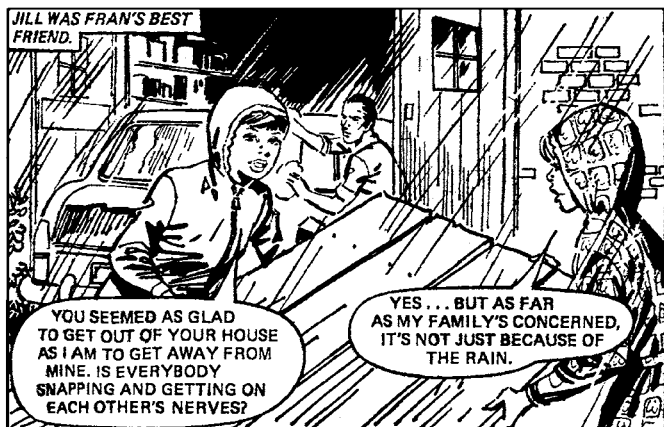


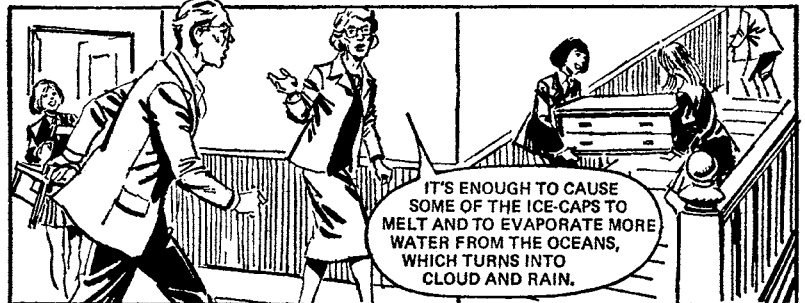
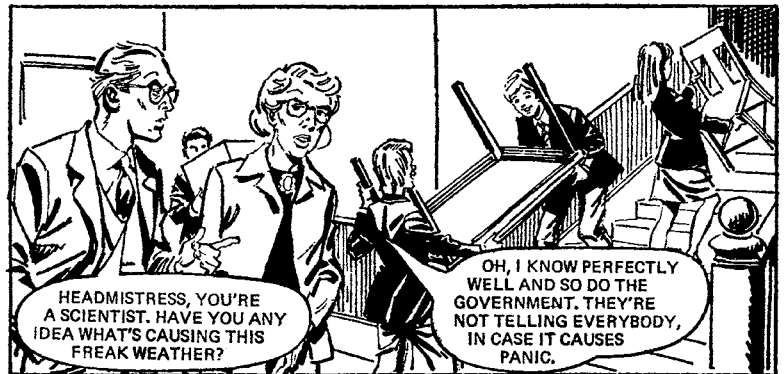
FRAN OF THE FLOODS

ALAN DAVIDSON • PHIL GASCOINE

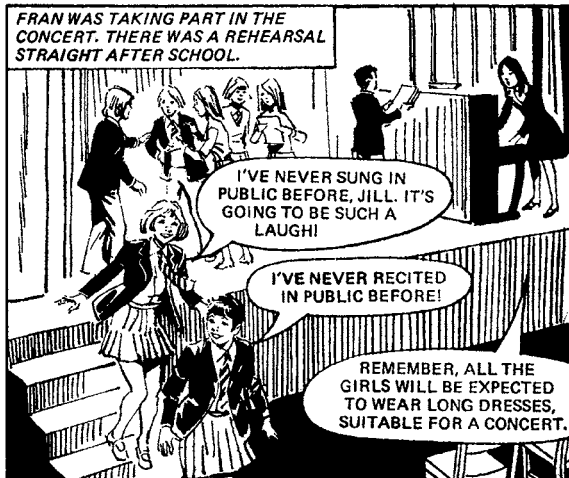
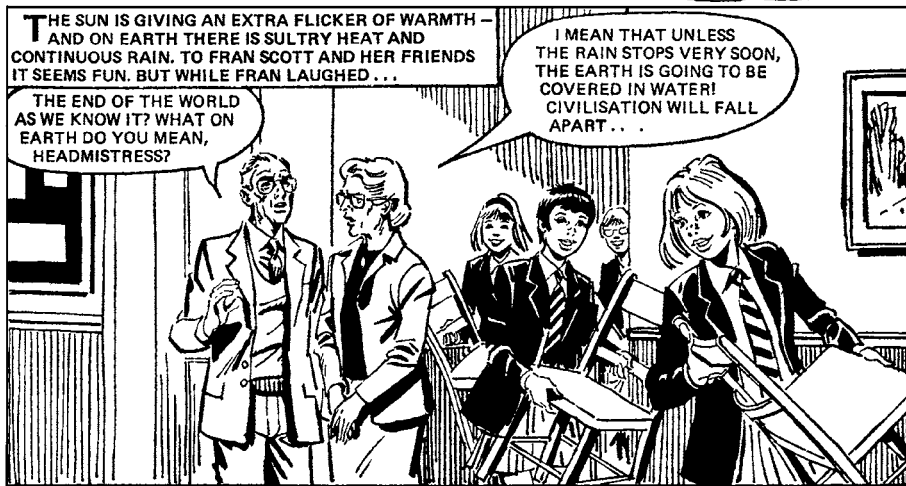
FRAN of the FLOODS

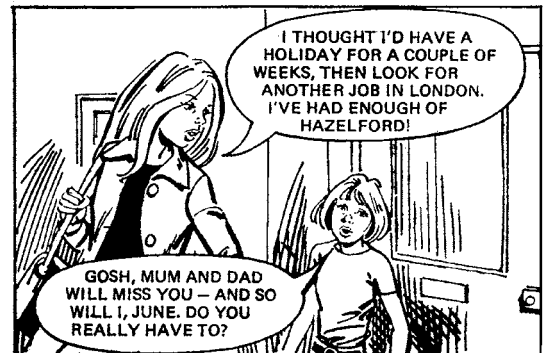
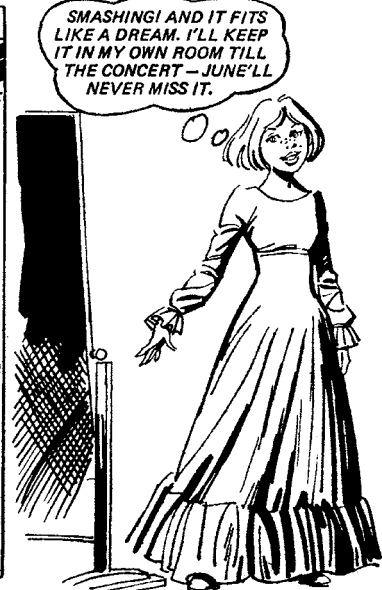
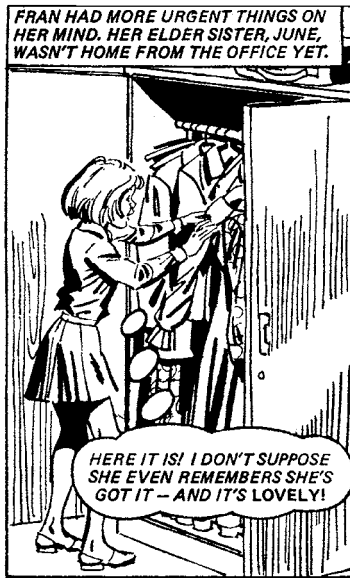


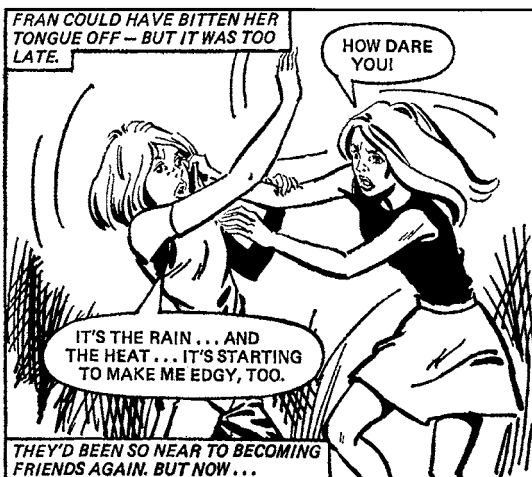
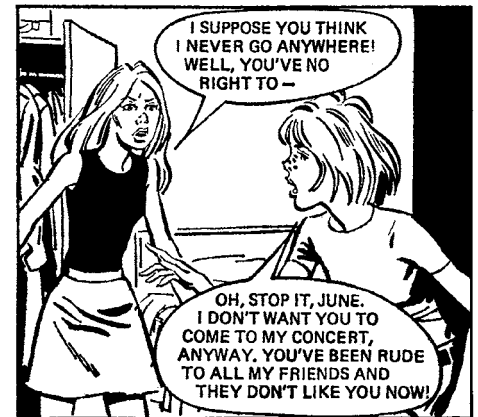




FRAN of the FLOODS







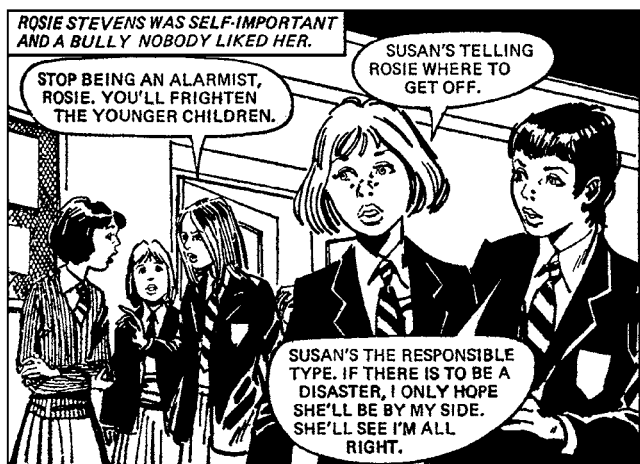
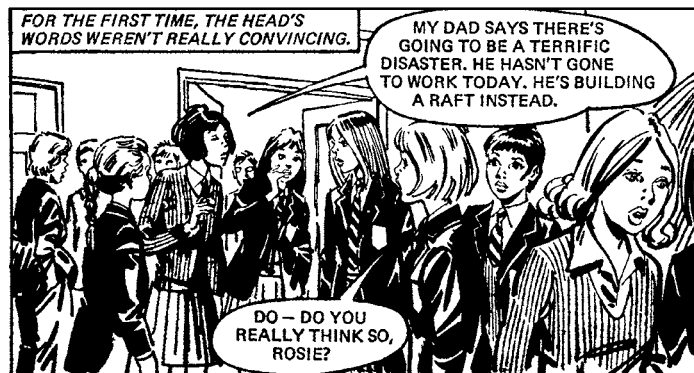
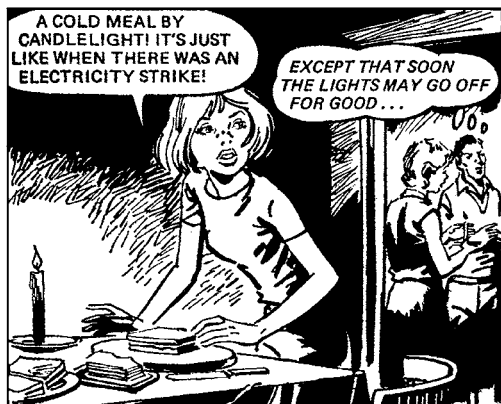
FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND NEVER-ENDING RAIN. BUT WHILE PARTS OF ENGLAND ARE OVERWHELMED BY FLOODS, FRAN SCOTT QUARRELS WITH HER SISTER, JUNE.



THEY'D JUST SEEN IT ON TELEVISION ... THE PEOPLE FLEEING FROM THE FLOODWATER.





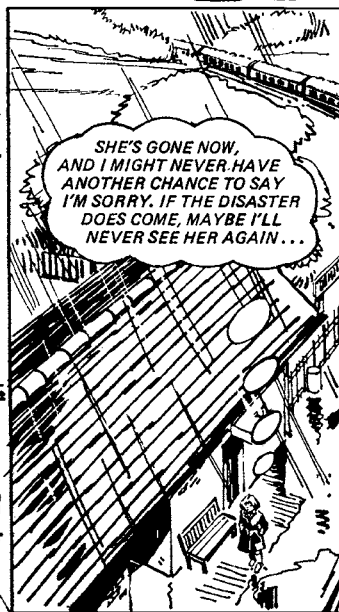


FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH – AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND NEVER-ENDING RAIN. WHILE ENGLAND GRADUALLY SINKS UNDER-WATER, FRAN SCOTT RACES TO THE RAILWAY STATION TO TRY AND PERSUADE HER ELDER SISTER NOT TO LEAVE HOME, BUT ...



JUNE'S GONE – LEFT HOME! AND I HAVE THIS TERRIBLE FEELING THAT I'M TO BLAME! IF ONLY I HADN'T LOST MY TEMPER...



SHE'S GONE NOW, AND I MIGHT NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO SAY I'M SORRY. IF THE DISASTER DOES COME, MAYBE I'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN...



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, FRAN? LONDON'S FLOODED NOW, AND EVERYBODY'S REALLY SCARED. WE'RE QUEUEING FOR FOOD!

EVERYTHING'S BREAKING DOWN. THERE ISN'T EVEN GOING TO BE ANY FLOUR TO MAKE BREAD WITH.



WHAT ON EARTH – ? WHAT'S THE QUEUE FOR?



YOU'D BETTER JOIN THE QUEUE. YOU CAN COME IN BESIDE ME.

THANKS – BUT MUM'S ALREADY BEEN LAYING STUFF IN.

AND NOW! KNOW WHY!



JUST LOOK AT THE PEARSONS' GARDEN! EVERYTHING'S GROWING BIG AND LUSH – IT'S JUST LIKE THE TROPICS! IT'S UNNATURAL – EVERYTHING'S UNNATURAL, AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE WEATHER.

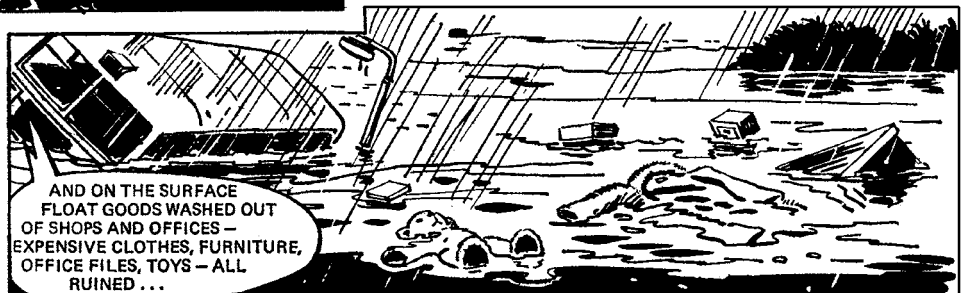
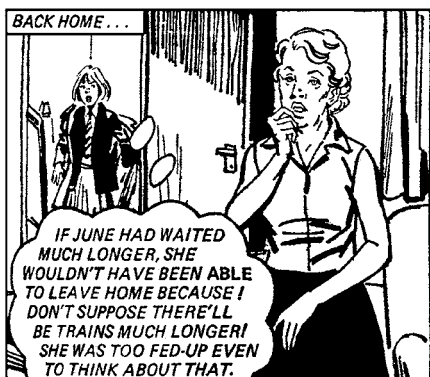


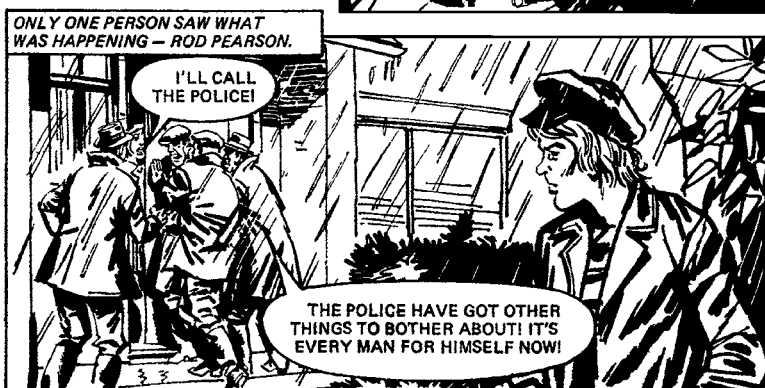
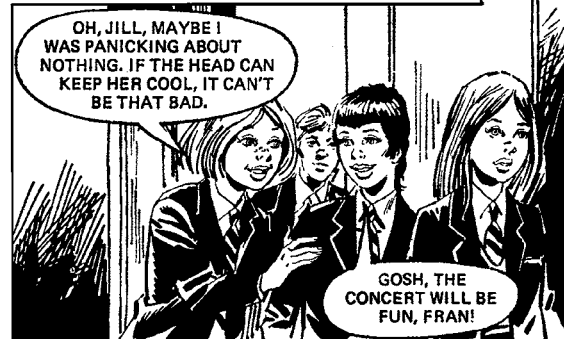
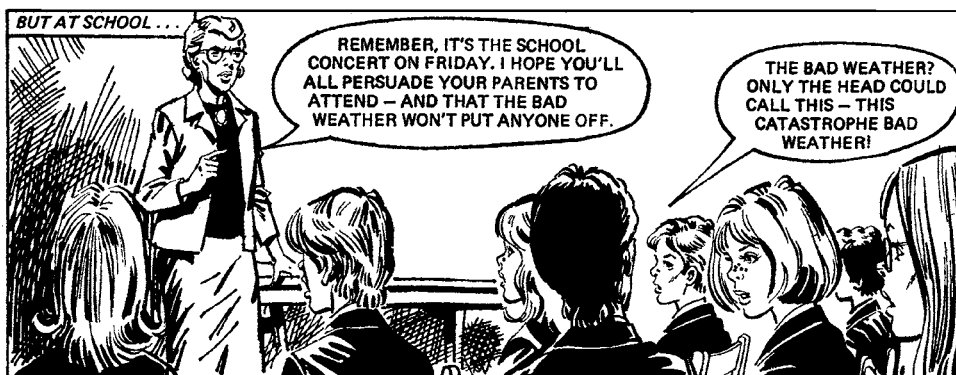
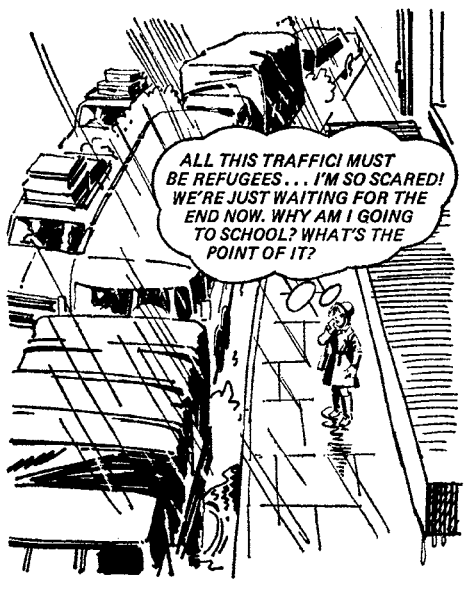
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT? GO ON! CLEAR OFF BEFORE! CHUCK SOMETHING AT YOU!

HUH! I CAN LOOK, CAN'T I, ROD PEARSON?



I'VE NEVER LIKED ROD, BUT HE HASN'T BEEN AS RUDE AS THAT TO ME BEFORE. EVERYBODY'S CHANGING! OH, STOP, RAIN, STOP!





FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND NON-STOP RAIN. AS ENGLAND IS GRADUALLY OVERWHELMED BY FLOODS, FOOD SUPPLIES RUN LOW — AND FRAN SCOTT HAS SOME UNEXPECTED VISITORS!

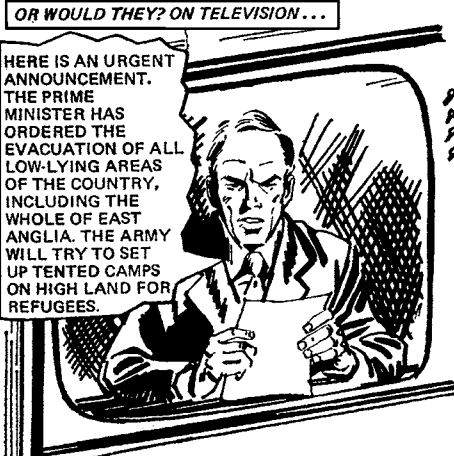


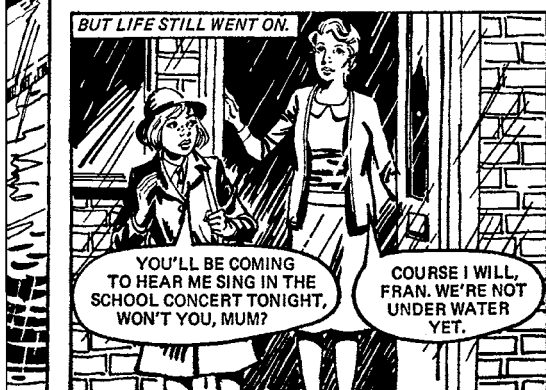
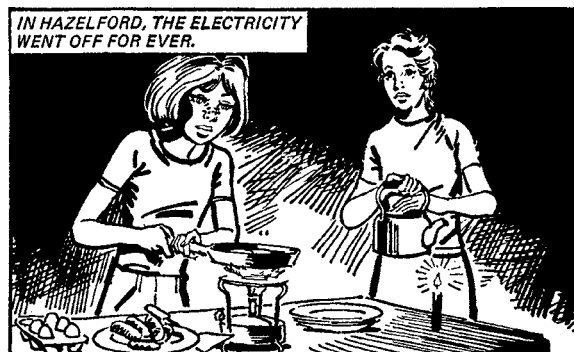
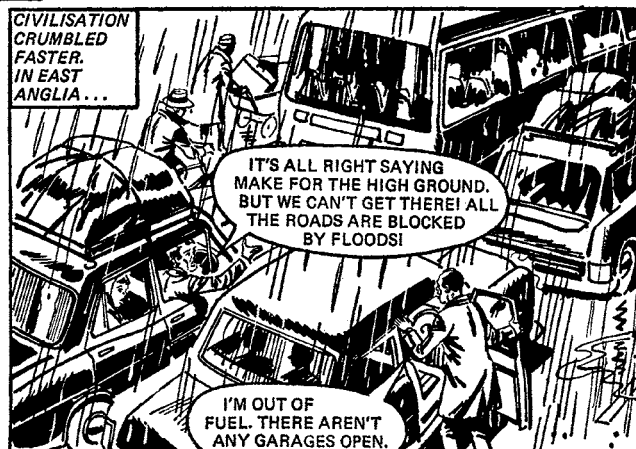
FRAN COULD SCARCELY BELIEVE THE NIGHTMARE CHANGE THAT HAD COME OVER THE NICE MR. JACOBS.



THERE WAS JUST ONE PERSON IN THE STREET — ROD PEARSON, WHO LIVED A FEW DOORS AWAY.



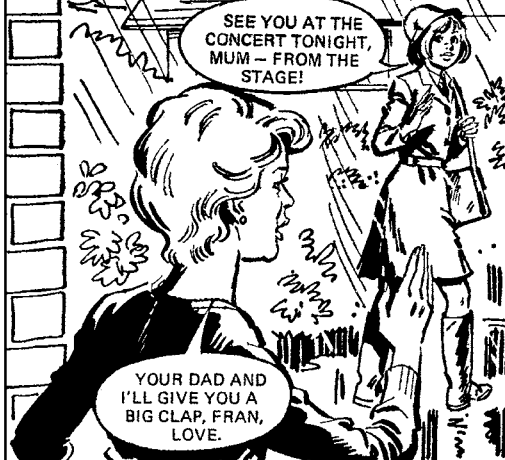




FRAN of the FLOODS

FRAN'S FOREBODING GREW AS SHE MADE HER WAY THROUGH THE FLOODS, THE REFUGEES, AND THE CHAOS.

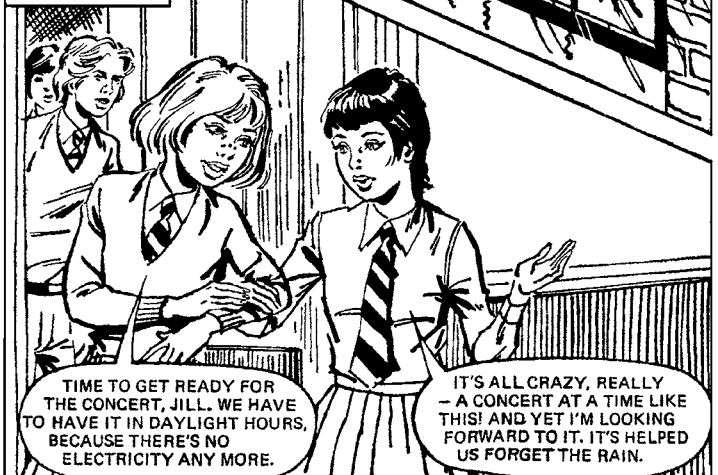
WORLD-WIDE FREAK WEATHER HAS CAUSED TERRIBLE FLOODING AND CHAOS. AS ENGLAND IS OVERWHELMED BY WATER AND CIVILISATION BREAKS DOWN, LIFE IN HAZELFORD STRUGGLES ON AND FRAN SCOTT SETS OFF FOR SCHOOL. BUT THE END IS NEAR FOR HAZELFORD, TOO...

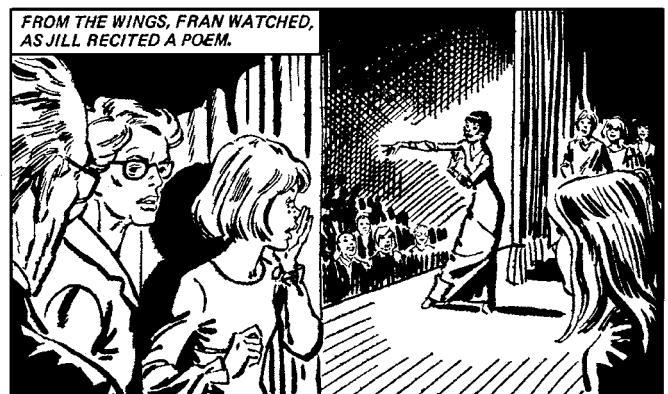


FRAN'S PREMONITION WAS RIGHT. UNKNOWN TO ANYONE, THE RESERVOIR UP IN THE HILLS WAS SPILLING OVER, STARTING TO CRACK.



AS SCHOOL FINISHED FOR THE DAY, FRAN JOINED HER BEST FRIEND, JILL.





THERE WAS LOUD APPLAUSE, AS JILL FINISHED HER ACT.



AND OUR NEXT ARTISTE IS FRAN SCOTT, WHO'S GOING TO SING TO YOU.



MISS BELL, I - I HEARD WHAT YOU AND MR. HURD WERE SAYING. I WANT TO GO TO MY PARENTS!

FRAN - SING! JUST CARRY ON AS NORMAL, WHILE WE GET THE BOATS OUT AND START TO EVACUATE PEOPLE. WE MUSTN'T HAVE ANY PANIC.

FRAN COULD SEE HER PARENTS SMILING AT HER.



I - I'VE CHOSEN A SONG THAT USED TO BE SUNG IN THE WAR - A SAD AND ROMANTIC SONG.

THE RESERVOIR BURST!



FRAN COULD SEE PEOPLE LEAVING THE BACK OF THE HALL WITHOUT THOSE IN THE FRONT KNOWING.

"SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN, I DON'T KNOW WHERE OR WHEN..."

THE EVACUATION OF THE SCHOOL WAS QUIETLY BEGINNING.



BUT SUDDENLY THERE WAS A STIR.

THAT NOISE! THAT RUMBLING SOUND...



A WALL OF WATER SMASHED FRAN'S HOME AND THE REST OF HAZELFORD TO PIECES, THEN MADE FOR THE SCHOOL.

STILL SINGING, FRAN COULD SEE HER BEWILDERED PARENTS BEING USHERED OUT OF THE HALL.

"... I JUST KNOW THAT WE'LL MEET AGAIN..."

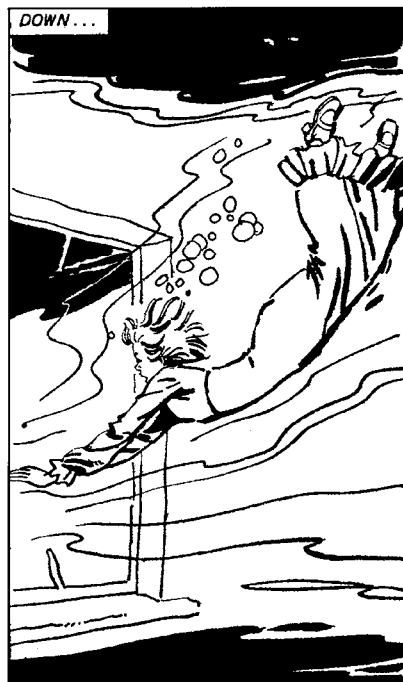
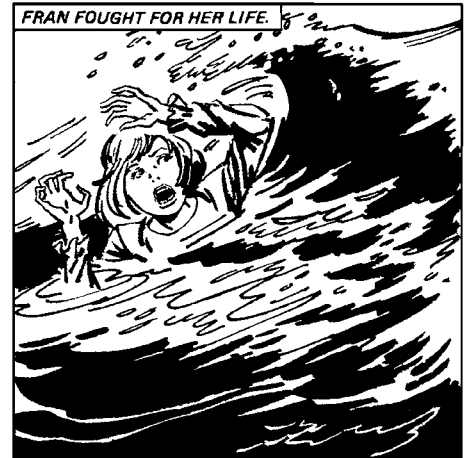


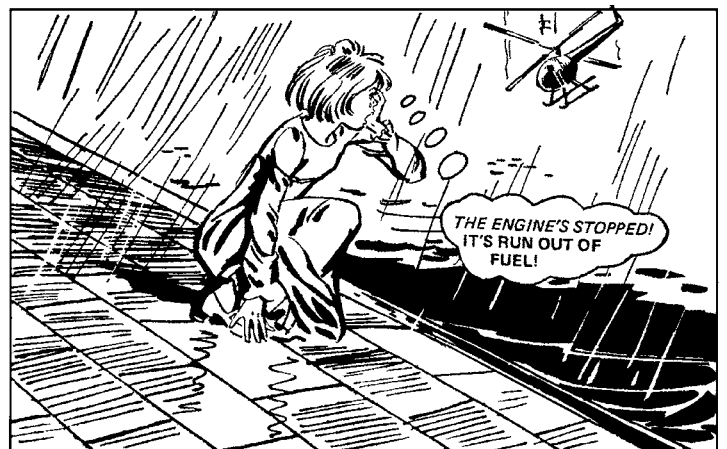
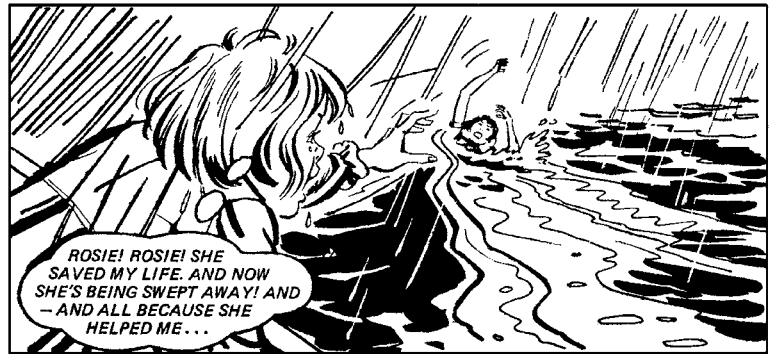
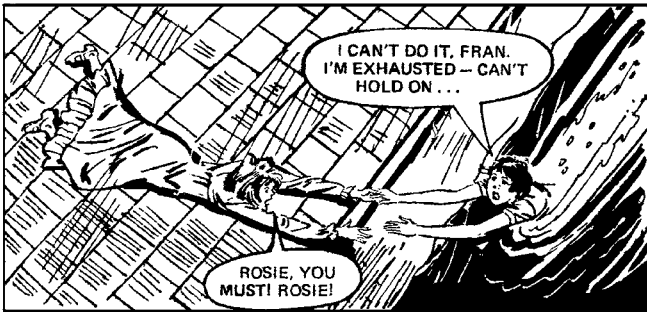
BUT WILL WE? OH, MUM, DAD! DON'T LET ME LOSE YOU! DON'T!

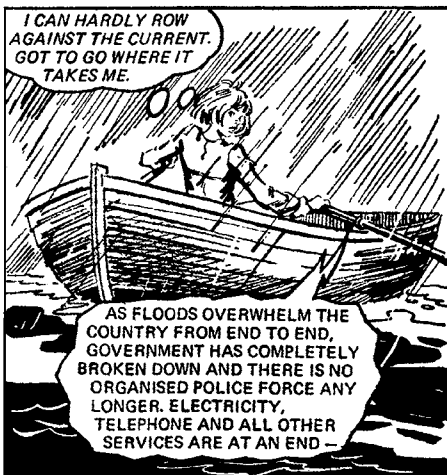
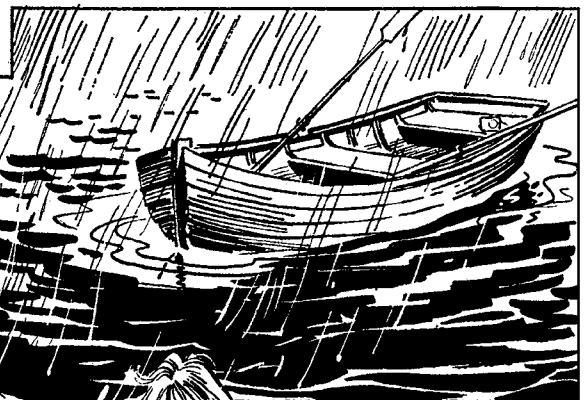
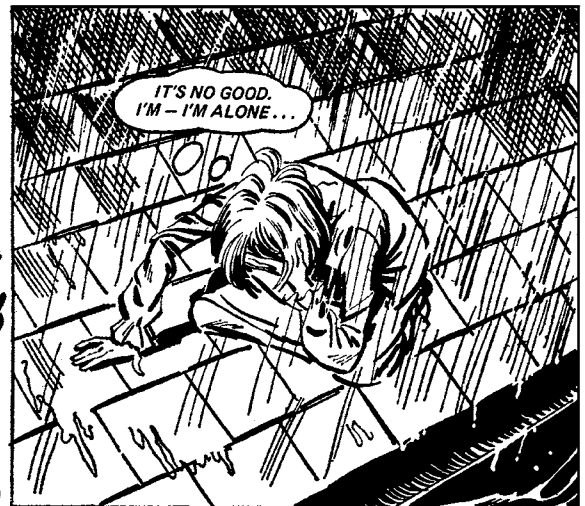
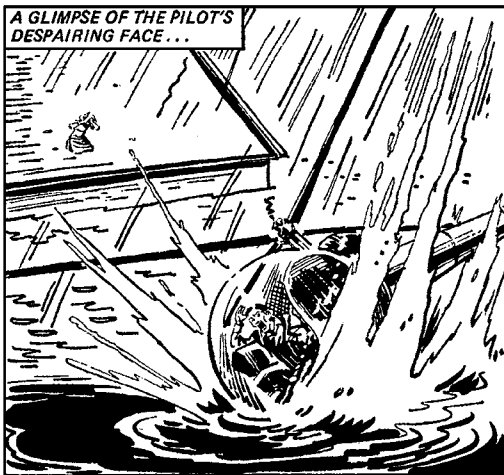
FRAN of the FLOODS



A WALL OF WATER RACED TOWARDS THE SCHOOL. FRAN, SINGING ON THE STAGE, HEARD IT AND KNEW THE END HAD COME.







FRAN of the FLOODS

FRAN COULD ONLY JUST SEE THE SCHOOL ROOF NOW. SOON THAT, TOO, WOULD BE BENEATH THE WATER.

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT, CONTINUOUS RAIN AND FLOODING EVERYWHERE. THE FLOODS STRIKE HAZELFORD WHILE FRAN SCOTT IS SINGING IN A SCHOOL CONCERT, BUT SOMEHOW SHE ESCAPES . . .

AM I COMPLETELY ALONE — THE LAST PERSON LEFT ALIVE? WHERE ARE MUM AND DAD? JILL AND THE OTHERS? THE HEAD?

CAN ANYBODY ELSE HAVE GOT AWAY? IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE NOW, AND THE CURRENT'S TOO STRONG FOR ME TO ROW BACK AND LOOK. OH, MUM . . . DAD! AM I NEVER GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN?

I'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF THIS. IF I DON'T GET OUT OF THIS CURRENT AND ON TO LAND SOON, I'LL BE SWEEPED OUT TO SEA.

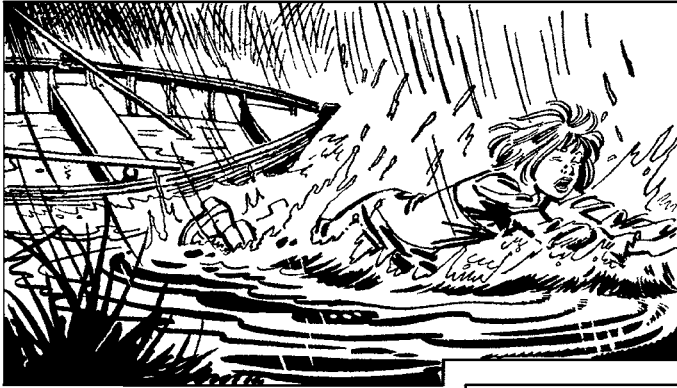
THERE'S A HILL OVER THERE. GOT TO GET TO IT SOMEHOW — PROBABLY MY LAST CHANCE.

MY HOME'S SOMEWHERE UNDER THERE. I'LL NEVER SEE THAT AGAIN EITHER — NEVER SIT BY THE FIRE AGAIN — GO OFF TO SCHOOL WITH JILL IN THE MORNINGS. IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD, ALL RIGHT.

IF I MISS IT . . .

I CAN'T DO IT — THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO . . .

JUMP!



STUMBLING, EXHAUSTED,
UP THE HILL...

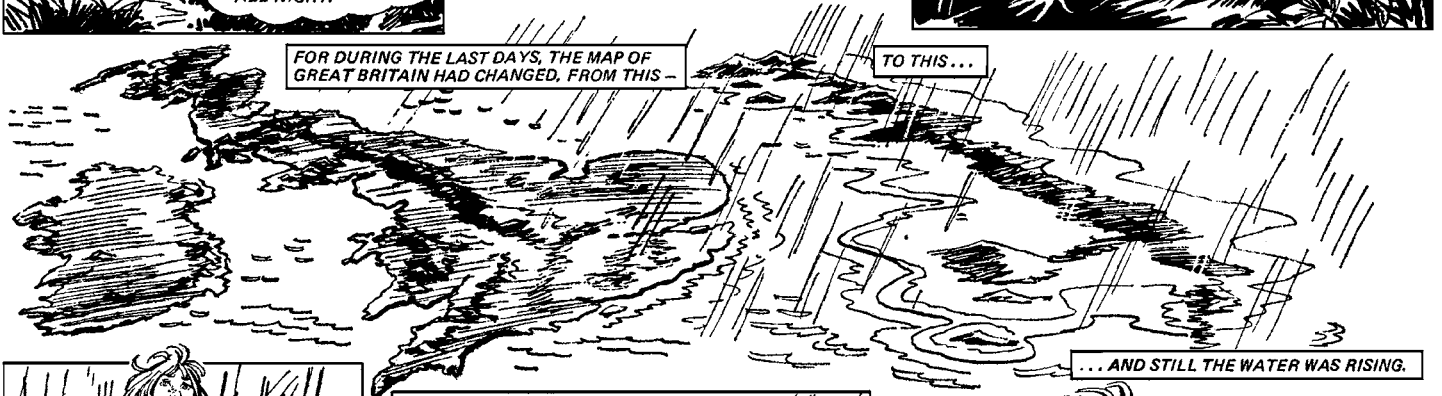
GOT TO GET AWAY
FROM THE WATER - IT
COULD CARRY ON RISING
ALL NIGHT.



... TO COLLAPSE, ALL IN.



WHEN SHE AWOKE, IT WAS LIGHT, AND A
STRANGE SIGHT LAY BEFORE HER.



FOR DURING THE LAST DAYS, THE MAP OF
GREAT BRITAIN HAD CHANGED, FROM THIS -

TO THIS...

... AND STILL THE WATER WAS RISING.



WHAT AM I GOING
TO DO - HOW AM I
GOING TO LIVE? IF
ONLY I WEREN'T
ALONE...!



A WHITE RABBIT! A
TAME ONE! WHERE ON
EARTH HAS HE COME
FROM?



IT'S ALMOST AS
IF HE'S TRYING TO
LEAD ME
SOMEWHERE!



A LITTLE GIRL!
OH, POOR SCRAP!



DID FLUFFY BRING
YOU HERE?

WELL — YES —
I SUPPOSE
HE DID.



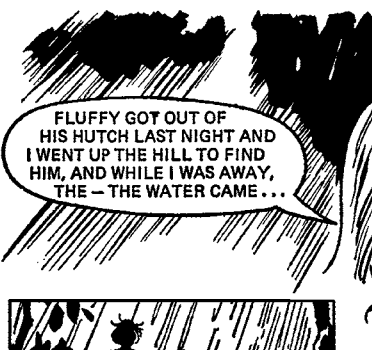
FLUFFY'S A WONDERFUL
FRIEND. HE WENT OFF TO FIND
HELP FOR ME, AND — AND HE
CAME BACK WITH YOU.

HE COULDN'T
HAVE REALLY, BUT
WHAT DOES IT
MATTER?

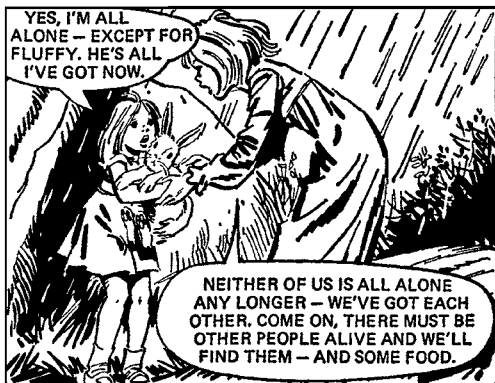


WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
AND WHERE IS — WHERE
WAS YOUR HOME? MY
NAME'S FRAN.

MY NAME'S SARAH —
AND I LIVE DOWN THERE AT
THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL, BUT
IT'S UNDER THE WATER NOW.



FLUFFY GOT OUT OF
HIS HUTCH LAST NIGHT AND
I WENT UP THE HILL TO FIND
HIM, AND WHILE I WAS AWAY,
THE — THE WATER CAME...



YES, I'M ALL
ALONE — EXCEPT FOR
FLUFFY. HE'S ALL
I'VE GOT NOW.

NEITHER OF US IS ALL ALONE
ANY LONGER — WE'VE GOT EACH
OTHER. COME ON, THERE MUST BE
OTHER PEOPLE ALIVE AND WE'LL
FIND THEM — AND SOME FOOD.



THERE'S PLENTY OF
WATER FROM HILL STREAMS,
BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO
EAT? I'M ALREADY HUNGRY,
AND SO IS SARAH.



SCOTLAND'S THE PLACE TO
MAKE FOR — WHERE MY SISTER JUNE
IS. THE HIGHLANDS WILL BE THE LAST
PLACE TO BE FLOODED AND I'VE ONLY
TO FOLLOW THE PENNINE HILLS
NORTHWARDS TILL I GET THERE...



I'M SO HUNGRY,
FRAN. I CAN'T GO
ANY FARTHER.

AND STILL THIS
RAIN! THANK HEAVENS
THAT AT LEAST IT'S
WARM...

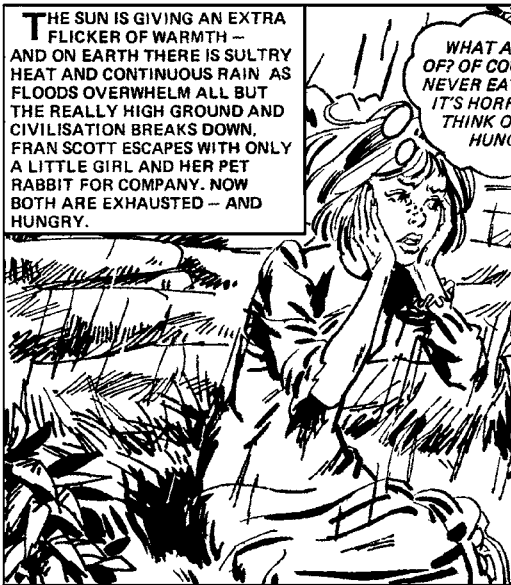
HUNGER WAS GNAWING AT FRAN TOO AND
WEAKENING HER. BUT SHE AND SARAH
SEEMED TO BE ALONE IN A DESERTED AND
TERRIFYING LAND.



NOTHING TO EAT EXCEPT...
EXCEPT FOR — FLUFFY! BUT I
COULD NEVER THINK OF DOING
THAT... COULD I?

FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND CONTINUOUS RAIN. AS FLOODS OVERWHELM ALL BUT THE REALLY HIGH GROUND AND CIVILISATION BREAKS DOWN, FRAN SCOTT ESCAPES WITH ONLY A LITTLE GIRL AND HER PET RABBIT FOR COMPANY. NOW BOTH ARE EXHAUSTED — AND HUNGRY.



WHAT AM I THINKING OF? OF COURSE WE COULD NEVER EAT FLUFFY! IT — IT'S HORRIBLE EVEN TO THINK OF IT, HOWEVER HUNGRY WE ARE.



FLUFFY'S ALL SARAH'S GOT NOW, WITH BOTH HER PARENTS DROWNED IN THE FLOODS. IT'D BREAK HER HEART IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM!

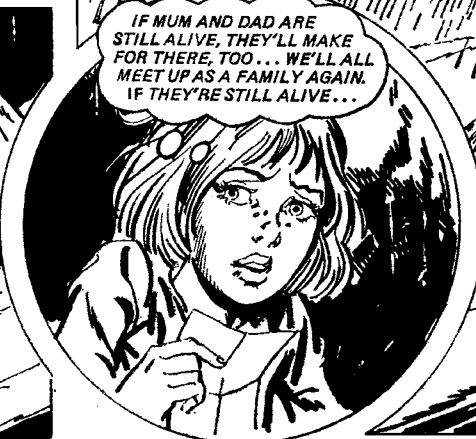
FRAN LAID SARAH DOWN UNDER THE SHELTER OF SOME ROCKS, OUT OF THE NEVER-ENDING RAIN.



AND — AND I WOULDN'T FEEL TOO GOOD ABOUT IT, EITHER, I CAN TELL YOU, FLUFFY! TOMORROW WE'LL FIND FOOD — WE HAVE TO.



I'D FORGOTTEN I HAD THE LETTER MY SISTER JUNE SENT FROM SCOTLAND — WITH HER ADDRESS ON IT. THAT'S THE ADDRESS I'VE GOT TO MAKE FOR!



IF MUM AND DAD ARE STILL ALIVE, THEY'LL MAKE FOR THERE, TOO... WE'LL ALL MEET UP AS A FAMILY AGAIN. IF THEY'RE STILL ALIVE...



BUT AT ANY RATE, I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL JUNE I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I BEHAVED. THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO EVER SINCE SHE LEFT HOME...



NEXT DAY, THE WORLD SEEMED JUST AS EMPTY OF OTHER PEOPLE.

PERHAPS EVERYBODY ELSE HAS BEEN DROWNED IN THE FLOODS, FRAN?

OF COURSE NOT, SARAH! THERE MUST BE LOTS OF PEOPLE LIKE US. IT'S JUST THAT WE'RE MOVING SO SLOWLY... AND THIS LONG DRESS OF MINE DOESN'T HELP.

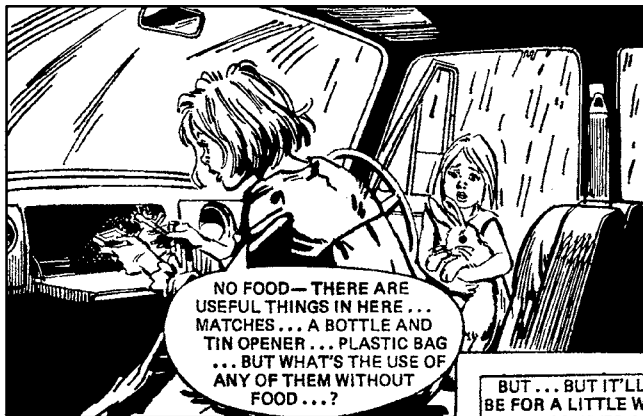


LOOK, FRAN!

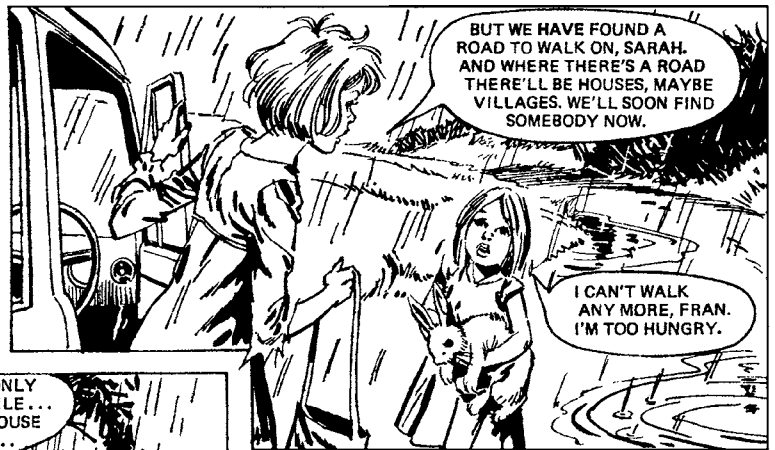
A CAR! AT LAST!



IT'S EMPTY — SOMEBODY ABANDONED IT WHEN IT RAN OUT OF FUEL...



NO FOOD— THERE ARE
USEFUL THINGS IN HERE...
MATCHES... A BOTTLE AND
TIN OPENER... PLASTIC BAG
... BUT WHAT'S THE USE OF
ANY OF THEM WITHOUT
FOOD...?



BUT WE HAVE FOUND A
ROAD TO WALK ON, SARAH.
AND WHERE THERE'S A ROAD
THERE'LL BE HOUSES, MAYBE
VILLAGES. WE'LL SOON FIND
SOMEBODY NOW.

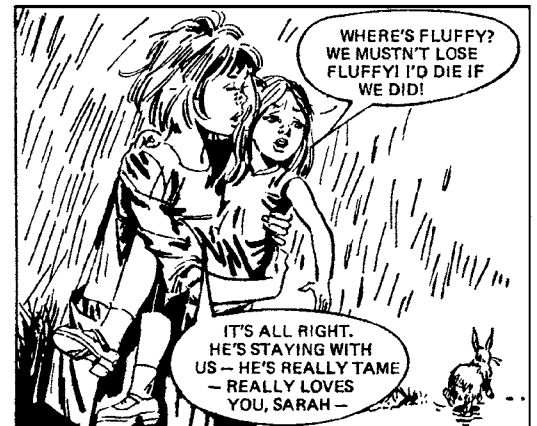
I CAN'T WALK
ANY MORE, FRAN.
I'M TOO HUNGRY.



THEN — THEN
I'LL HAVE TO
CARRY YOU.



BUT... BUT IT'LL ONLY
BE FOR A LITTLE WHILE...
WE'LL COME TO A HOUSE
SOON... PEOPLE...



WHERE'S FLUFFY?
WE MUSTN'T LOSE
FLUFFY! I'D DIE IF
WE DID!

IT'S ALL RIGHT.
HE'S STAYING WITH
US — HE'S REALLY TAME
— REALLY LOVES
YOU, SARAH —



OH, NO!
WATER... JUST
WATER AGAIN!



I HAVEN'T THE
STRENGTH TO TURN
BACK AND LOOK THE
OTHER WAY WITHOUT
FOOD NOW, WE'LL DIE.
AND THERE ISN'T
ANY FOOD...

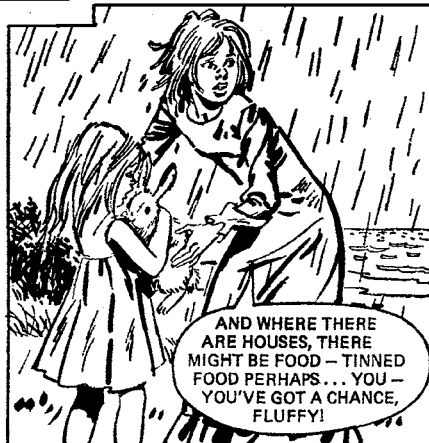
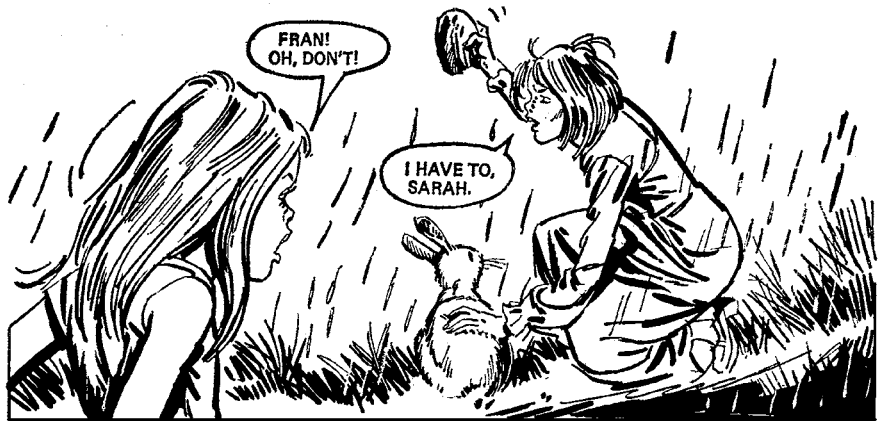


... EXCEPT FLUFFY. I'VE
GOT THE MATCHES NOW
TO START A FIRE TO
— TO COOK...

TRUSTINGLY, HE WAS
PUTTING HIMSELF
WITHIN HER REACH.

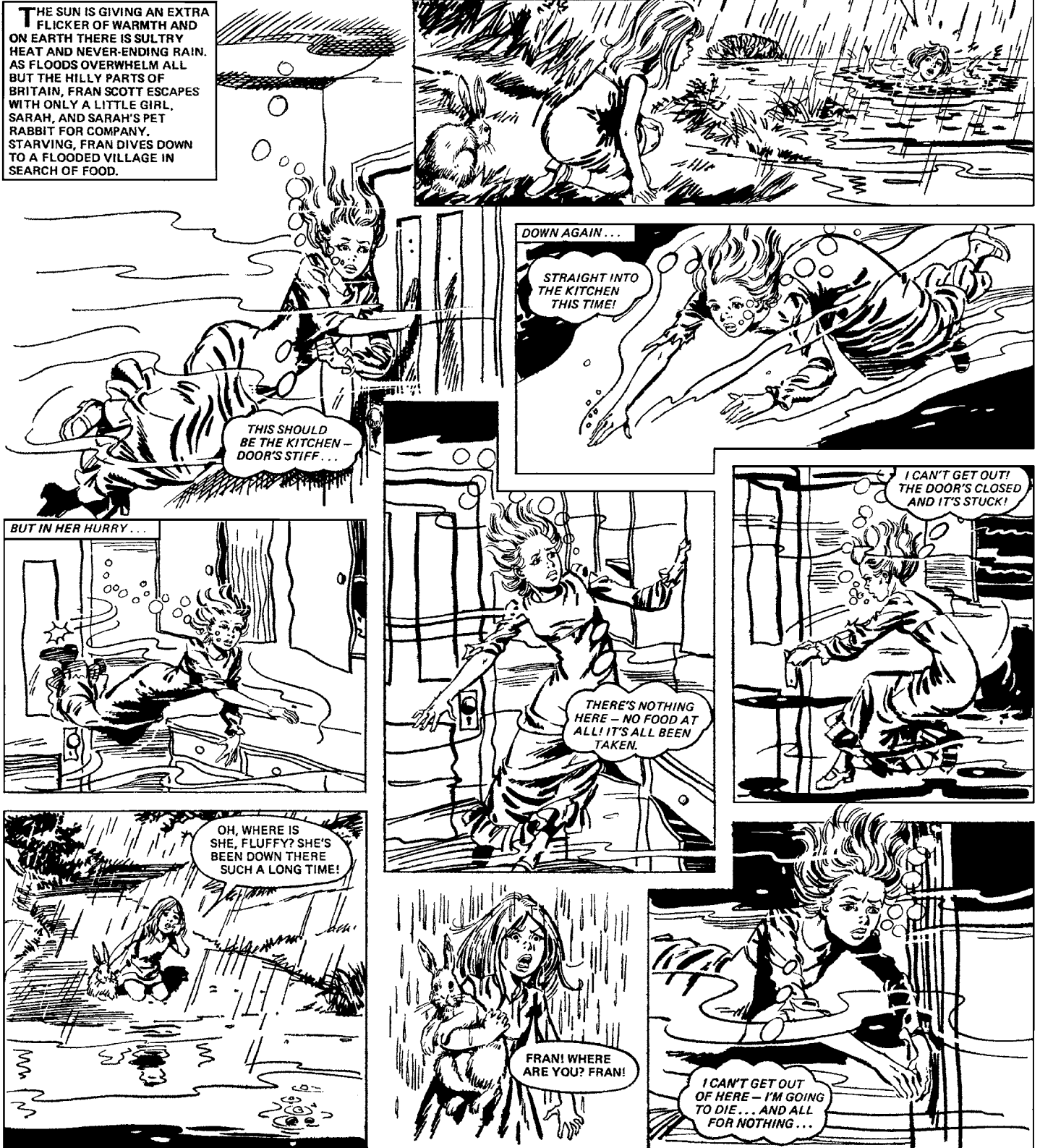


I'M SORRY, FLUFFY!
I HAVE TO DO THIS —
FOR SARAH'S SAKE!



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND NEVER-ENDING RAIN. AS FLOODS OVERWHELM ALL BUT THE HILLY PARTS OF BRITAIN, FRAN SCOTT ESCAPES WITH ONLY A LITTLE GIRL, SARAH, AND SARAH'S PET RABBIT FOR COMPANY. STARVING, FRAN DIVES DOWN TO A FLOODED VILLAGE IN SEARCH OF FOOD.





SARAH'S GOING TO BE LEFT ALONE... NOBODY TO LOOK AFTER HER... SHE'LL STARVE TO DEATH...



SHE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS.



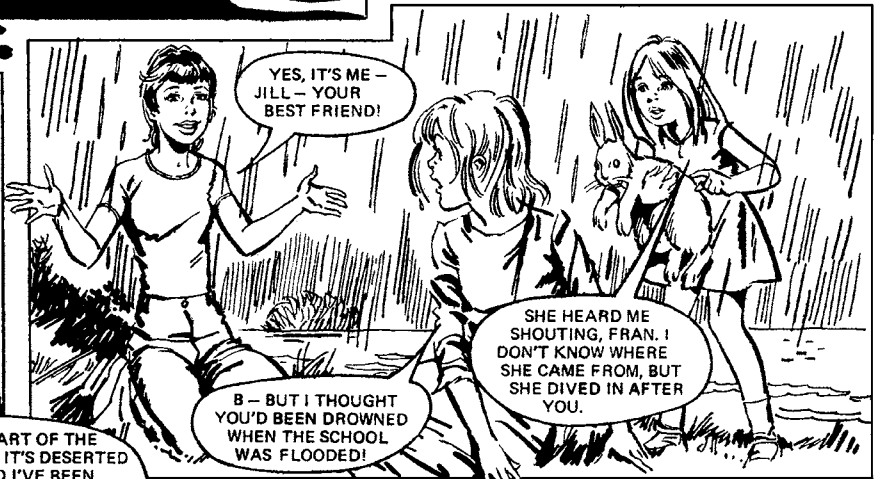
THEN - IT SEEMED LIKE A MIRACLE - SOMEONE WAS KNEELING OVER HER.

IN... OUT... IN... OUT! GET THAT WATER OUT OF YOUR LUNGS!



FRAN! YOU'RE ALIVE!

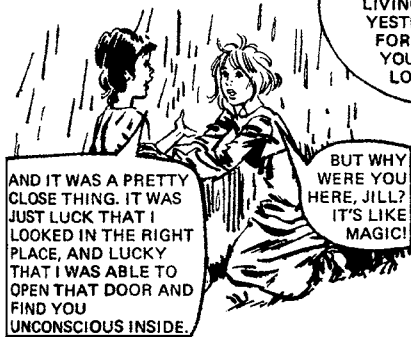
JILL!



YES, IT'S ME - JILL - YOUR BEST FRIEND!

B - BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN DROWNED WHEN THE SCHOOL WAS FLOODED!

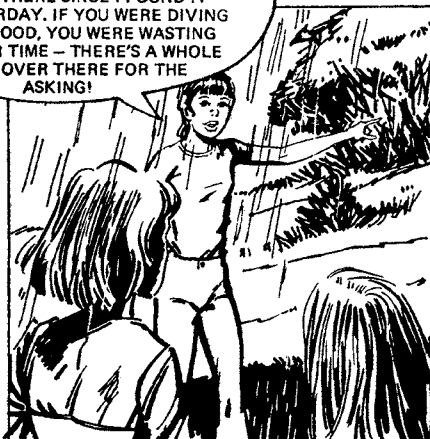
SHE HEARD ME SHOUTING, FRAN. I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE CAME FROM, BUT SHE DIVED IN AFTER YOU.



AND IT WAS A PRETTY CLOSE THING. IT WAS JUST LUCK THAT I LOOKED IN THE RIGHT PLACE, AND LUCKY THAT I WAS ABLE TO OPEN THAT DOOR AND FIND YOU UNCONSCIOUS INSIDE.

BUT WHY WERE YOU HERE, JILL? IT'S LIKE MAGIC!

THERE'S ANOTHER PART OF THE VILLAGE OVER THERE. IT'S DESERTED BUT NOT FLOODED, AND I'VE BEEN LIVING THERE SINCE I FOUND IT YESTERDAY. IF YOU WERE DIVING FOR FOOD, YOU WERE WASTING YOUR TIME - THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OVER THERE FOR THE ASKING!



OH, JILL!

COME ON, BOTH OF YOU. COME AND HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT. IT'S JUST TOO WONDERFUL TO HAVE FOUND YOU!

SUDDENLY, THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMED BETTER - EVEN IF IT WAS COMING TO AN END!

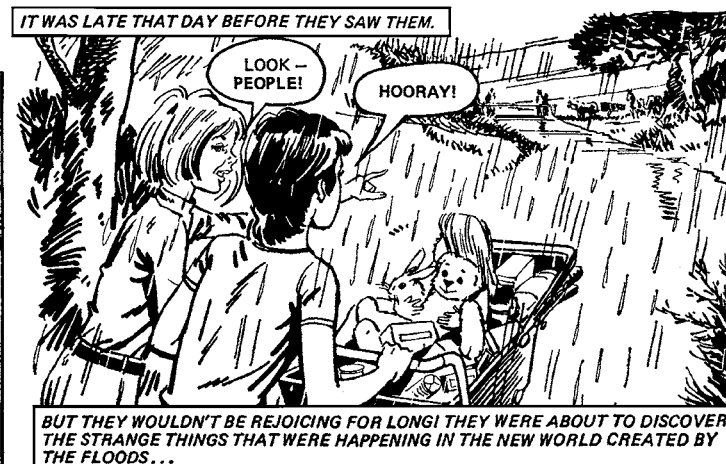
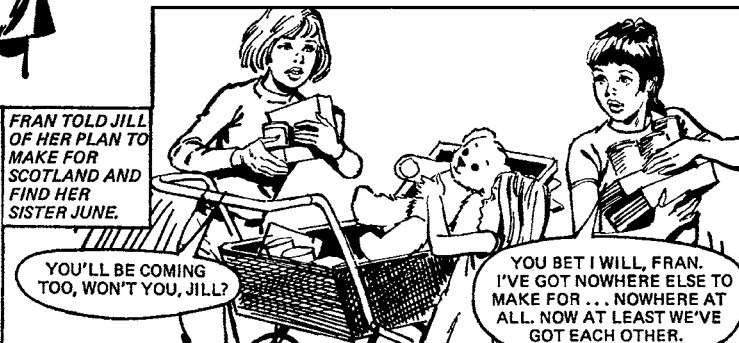
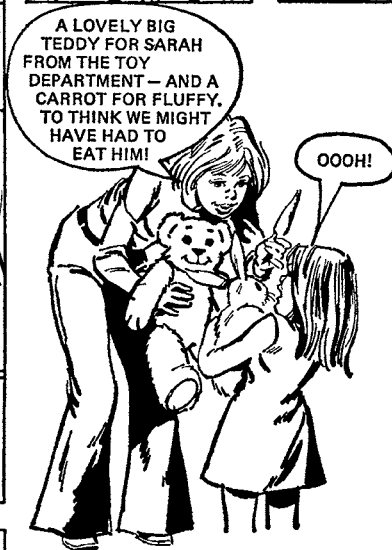
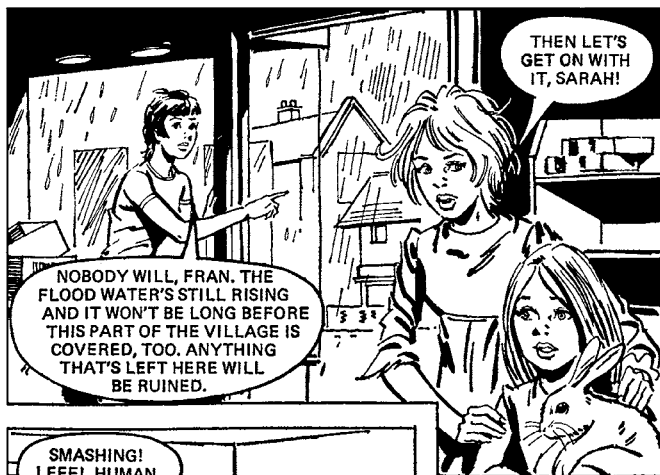


HERE WE ARE, MY VILLAGE STORE! COME IN AND TELL ME WHAT YOU'D LIKE.

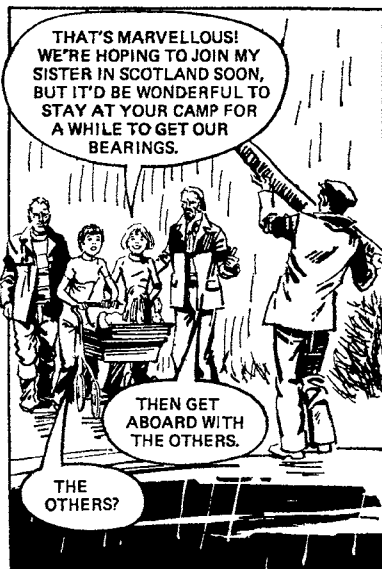
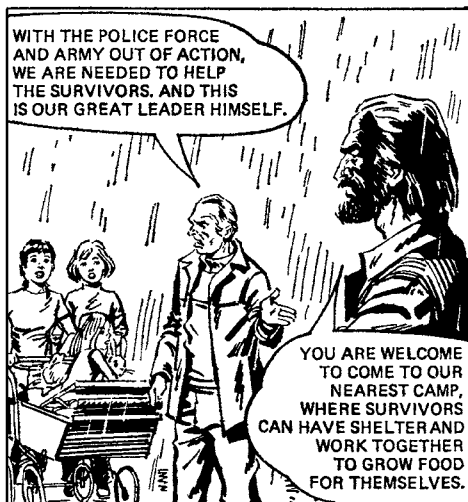


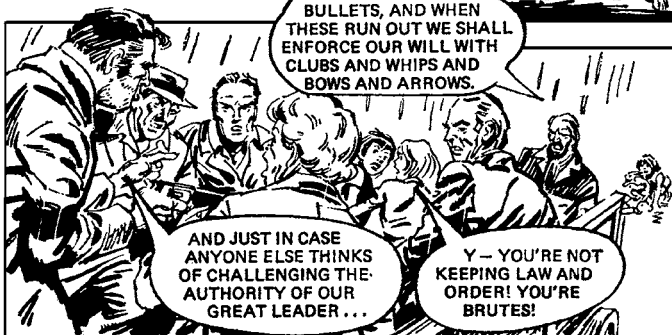
B - BUT IS IT RIGHT TO TAKE IT? S - SUPPOSING THE OWNERS COME BACK?

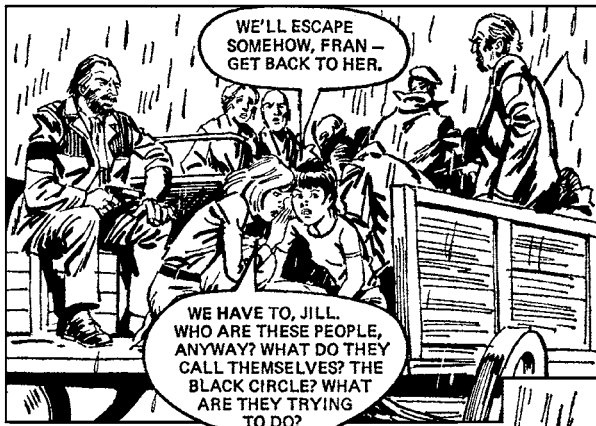
SAUSAGES AND BAKED BEANS, FOLLOWED BY CHOCOLATE CAKE AND BISCUITS?



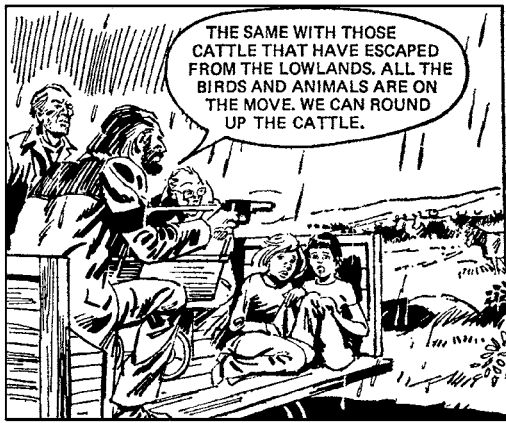
FRAN of the FLOODS





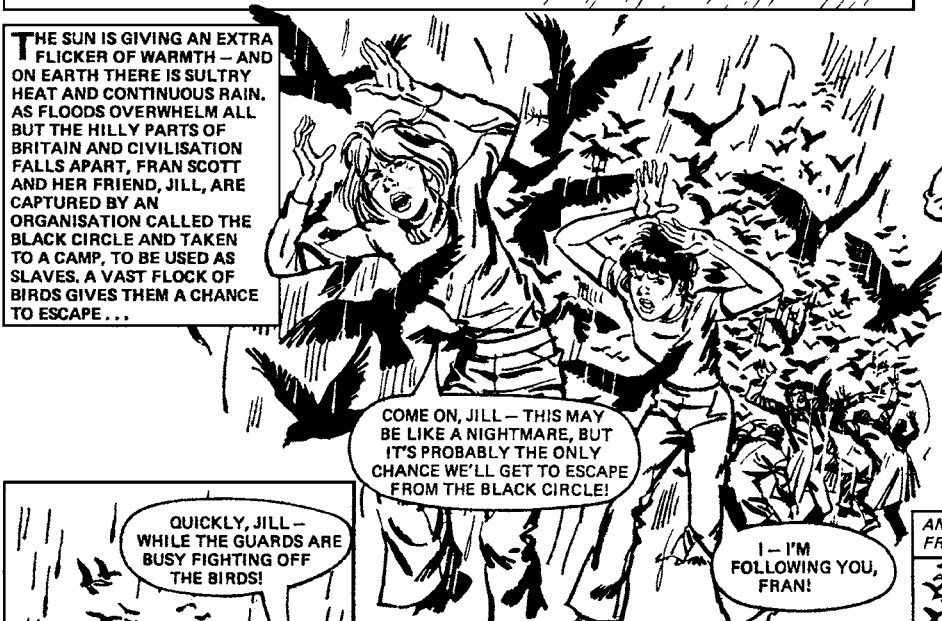


IT WAS A STRANGE, NIGHTMARE RIDE.



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH – AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND CONTINUOUS RAIN. AS FLOODS OVERWHELM ALL BUT THE HILLY PARTS OF BRITAIN AND CIVILISATION FALLS APART, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, ARE CAPTURED BY AN ORGANISATION CALLED THE BLACK CIRCLE AND TAKEN TO A CAMP, TO BE USED AS SLAVES. A VAST FLOCK OF BIRDS GIVES THEM A CHANCE TO ESCAPE...



COME ON, JILL – THIS MAY BE LIKE A NIGHTMARE, BUT IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY CHANCE WE'LL GET TO ESCAPE FROM THE BLACK CIRCLE!

I – I'M FOLLOWING YOU, FRAN!



QUICKLY, JILL – WHILE THE GUARDS ARE BUSY FIGHTING OFF THE BIRDS!



WE'RE OUT!

FREE!



THOUSANDS OF BIRDS, DRIVEN FROM THEIR NORMAL FEEDING GROUNDS BY THE FLOODS, HAD SETTLED ON THE HUMAN PLOUGHING TEAM.



AND SUDDENLY THEY WERE FREE OF BIRDS, TOO.

TH – THANK YOU, BIRDS! WITHOUT YOU, WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE GOT OUT OF THAT HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE PLACE!

IT'S INHUMAN – A SLAVE CAMP! AND THEY'RE PRETENDING THEY'RE SETTING UP LAW AND ORDER!



COME ON, JILL. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO LITTLE SARAH. TO THINK THE BLACK CIRCLE JUST LEFT HER TO DIE!



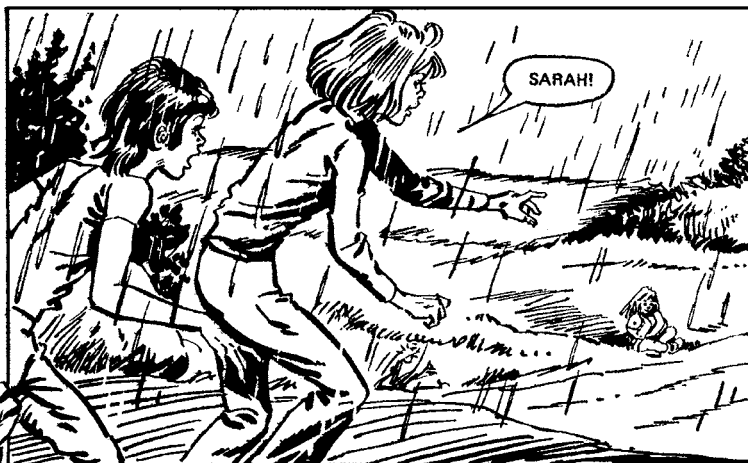
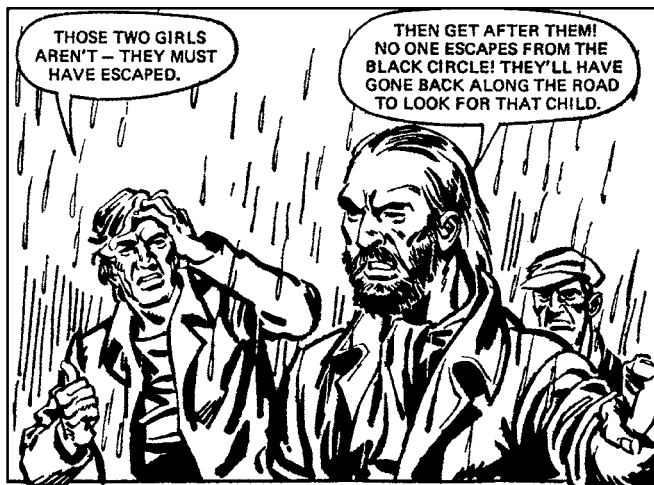
IF ONLY SHE'S ALL RIGHT...

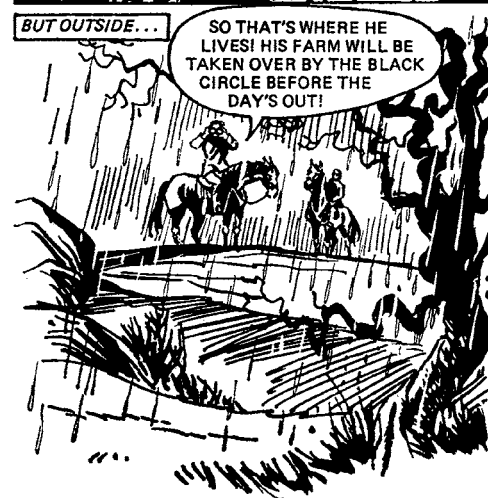
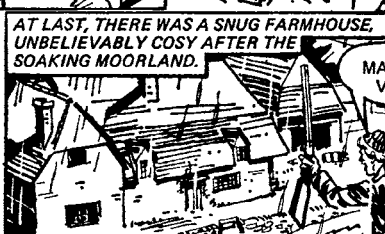
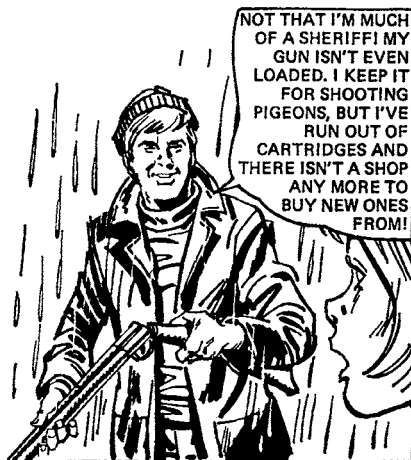
THE – THE BIRDS ARE LEAVING, FRAN. THE BLACK CIRCLE MAY COME AFTER US WHEN THEY FIND WE'VE GONE.



AS IF AT A SIGNAL, THE BIRDS LEFT.

IS EVERYBODY STILL HERE?





FRAN of the FLOODS

DUE TO FREAK WEATHER, THERE ARE DISASTROUS FLOODS ALL OVER THE WORLD. AS WATER OVERWHELMS MOST OF BRITAIN AND LIFE FALLS APART, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, ARE CAPTURED BY AN ORGANISATION CALLED THE BLACK CIRCLE. THEY ESCAPE WITH THE HELP OF A YOUNG FARMER — BUT FRAN IS WORRIED.



I — I STILL DON'T THINK WE SHOULD STOP HERE AT THE FARM, JILL. SUPPOSE THE BLACK CIRCLE COME BACK? MR. AND MRS. MARSH WILL HAVE SUFFERED BECAUSE THEY HELPED US.

YOU'RE WORRYING TOO MUCH, FRAN. WHY SHOULD THEY BOTHER ABOUT US ANY MORE? WE'RE NOTHING TO THEM.



JUST LOOK AT THE WAY SHE'S CLINGING TO MRS. MARSH! WE CAN'T DRAG HER STRAIGHT OUT ON TO THE MOORS AGAIN, CAN WE?

POOR KID! IT'S AS IF SHE'S FOUND A NEW MOTHER — AND MRS. MARSH HAS FOUND A NEW DAUGHTER. HER OWN LITTLE GIRL WAS DROWNED.

COME THROUGH TO THE KITCHEN.



EVEN IF THE WORLD IS COMING TO AN END, WE CAN STILL OFFER YOU A NICE FARMHOUSE TEA.

WOW! I MUST BE DREAMING!

ONLY TEN MINUTES AGO I COULDN'T EVEN HAVE IMAGINED THIS!

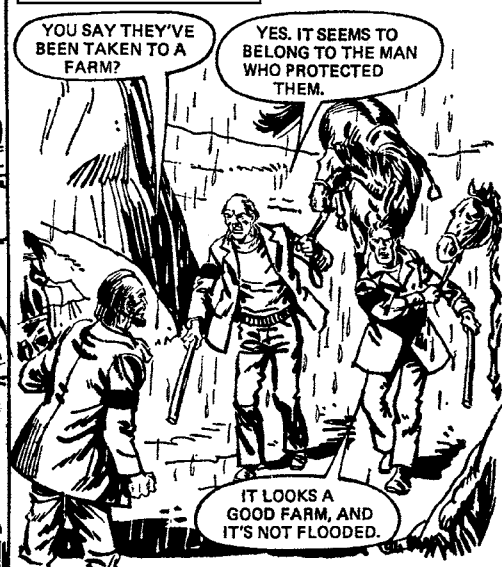
FRAN STILL HADN'T RECOVERED FROM THE TERRIBLE ORDEAL OF ALMOST BEING ENSLAVED BY THE SINISTER BLACK CIRCLE.



BESIDES, I CAN'T RESIST STAYING HERE JUST A LITTLE WHILE. IT'S A REAL HOME — THE FIRST WE'VE SEEN SINCE THE FLOODS.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE'S LITTLE SARAH, TOO...

BUT A FEW MILES AWAY...



YOU SAY THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN TO A FARM?

YES, IT SEEMS TO BELONG TO THE MAN WHO PROTECTED THEM.

IT LOOKS A GOOD FARM, AND IT'S NOT FLOODED.



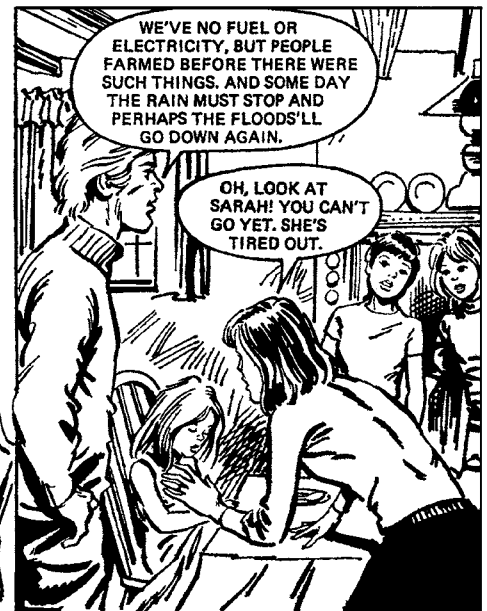
THEN THEY'VE DONE US A SERVICE BY LEADING US THERE. THE BLACK CIRCLE NEEDS SUCH FARMS.

FRAN AND JILL HAD TO REFUSE INVITATIONS TO STAY.

IT'S TEMPTING, BUT WE'RE MAKING FOR SCOTLAND, TO FIND MY SISTER.

THEN WE'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF FOOD TO TAKE WITH YOU.

WE'RE GOING TO STAY HERE AND TRY TO MAKE A GO OF IT.



WE'VE NO FUEL OR ELECTRICITY, BUT PEOPLE FARMED BEFORE THERE WERE SUCH THINGS. AND SOME DAY THE RAIN MUST STOP AND PERHAPS THE FLOODS'LL GO DOWN AGAIN.

OH, LOOK AT SARAH! YOU CAN'T GO YET. SHE'S TIRED OUT.

OUTSIDE, THE BLACK CIRCLE THUGS
WERE CLOSING IN...



THIS WAS MY
LITTLE GIRL'S BED -
AND HER DOLLS AND
TOYS.

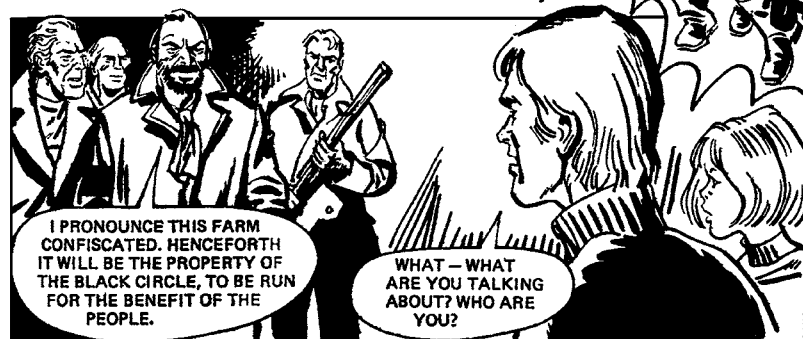
WE'VE KEPT IT JUST
AS IT WAS BEFORE -
BEFORE SHE WAS
DROWNED.



THE MARSHES ARE
WONDERFUL PEOPLE,
JILL. IF ONLY
EVERYBODY WERE LIKE
THEM...

STAY WHERE
YOU ARE!

WE NEEDED TO MEET
THEM, AFTER THAT
TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE WITH
THE BLACK CIRCLE. THE
WORLD SEEMED SUCH A
HORRIBLE PLACE.



I PRONOUNCE THIS FARM
CONFISCATED. HENCEFORTH
IT WILL BE THE PROPERTY OF
THE BLACK CIRCLE, TO BE RUN
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
PEOPLE.

WHAT - WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHO ARE
YOU?



OH,
JILL!

THE BLACK
CIRCLE!

SILENCE FOR A
PROCLAMATION BY
OUR GREAT LEADER!



THESE GIRLS KNOW WHO
I AM. I HAVE CREATED THE
BLACK CIRCLE TO BRING LAW
AND ORDER OUT OF THE
CHAOS CAUSED BY THE
FLOODS.

YOU'RE JUST
A BANDIT!

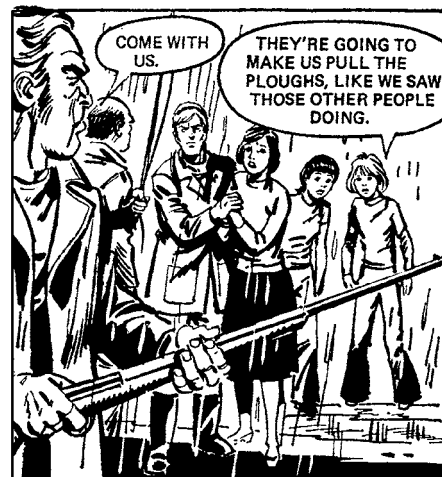
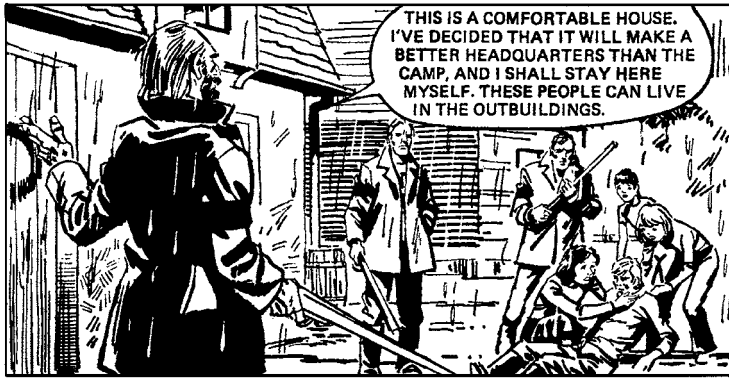


PLACE THE MARK
OF THE BLACK CIRCLE
ON THE HOUSE.

OH, JILL, THIS
IS ALL OUR FAULT!



FROM NOW ON
YOU WILL FOLLOW
OUR ORDERS, ALL
OF YOU.



FRAN of the FLOODS

FRAN AND HER FRIENDS HAD BECOME SLAVES OF THE BLACK CIRCLE.

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF FOR BRINGING THEM HERE, FRAN. IT - IT'S MY BET THEY'D HAVE FOUND US, ANYWAY.

THEY - THEY MEAN TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE COUNTRY, DON'T THEY?

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH - AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND NEVER-ENDING RAIN. AS FLOODS OVERWHELM MOST OF THE COUNTRY AND CIVILISATION FALLS APART, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, FIND SHELTER WITH A YOUNG FARMER AND HIS WIFE. BUT THE FARMHOUSE IS SEIZED BY A SINISTER NEW ORGANISATION CALLED THE BLACK CIRCLE.



OH, JILL, THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN EVER ESCAPE FROM THE BLACK CIRCLE!

STILL LESS GET RID OF THEM FROM THE FARM!

PULL! PULL!



WHAT'S THAT NOISE, FRAN?

IT LOOKS LIKE FOXES, IN A HUGE PACK!

THEY'RE ESCAPING FROM THE FLOODS AND LOOKING FOR FOOD.



THEY'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED BEFORE THEY DO - FOR EVERYBODY'S SAKE, NOT JUST OUR OWN!

STOP THAT TALKING!

BUT HOW?



A FEW SHOTS DROVE THEM AWAY.

NATURE'S GONE MAD. EVEN TIMID CREATURES ARE BECOMING AGGRESSIVE.

I WONDER HOW LONG IT'LL BE BEFORE THEY START ATTACKING US?

COME ON!

IN THE EVENING...

AREN'T WE GOING TO GET ANYTHING TO EAT? AT LEAST GIVE THE LITTLE GIRL SOMETHING.

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THERE'S A FOOD SHORTAGE? DO YOU EXPECT MORE THAN ONE MEAL A DAY?

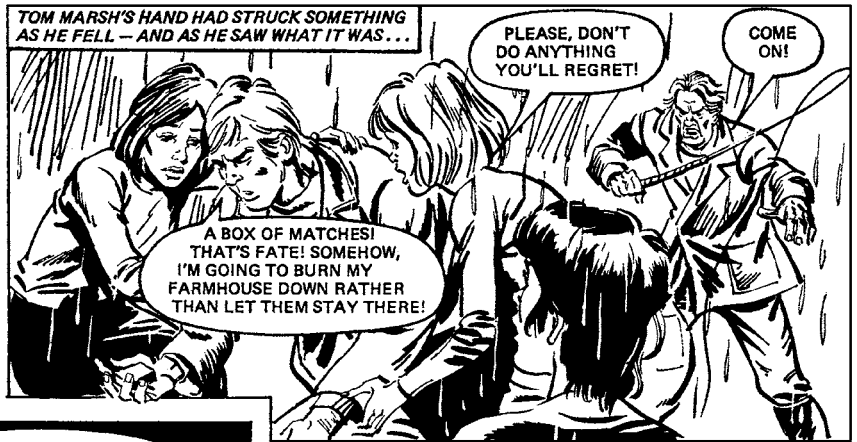
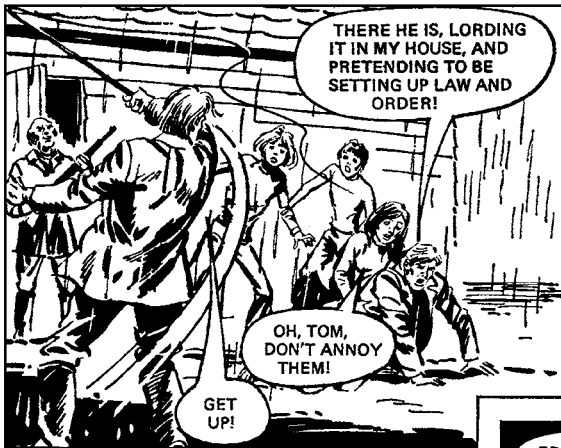
THERE'S FOOD IN THE HOUSE!



THERE'S YOUR LEADER GLOATING AT THE WINDOW! IS HE LIVING ON ONE MEAL A DAY? ARE THE REST OF YOU?

SILENCE!

TOM!



RATS... RATS... AND MORE RATS! LIKE THE FOXES, THEY WERE ON THE RUN FROM THE FLOODS.

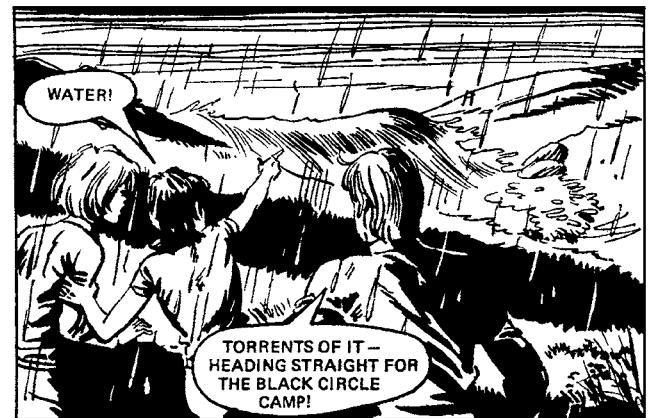
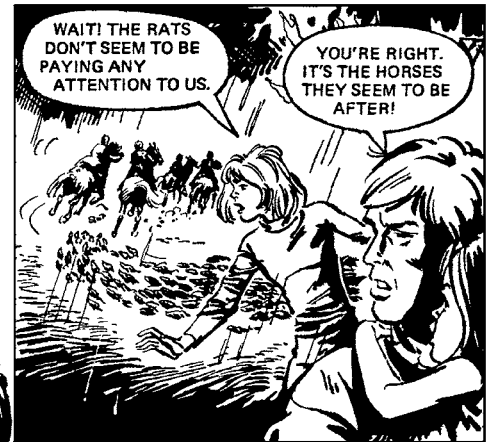


TOM MARSH, FORCING HIS WAY OUT OF THE OUTBUILDING, HEARD THE CRY — AND SAW A STRANGE SIGHT.



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND CONTINUOUS RAIN. AS FLOODS OVERWHELM MOST OF THE COUNTRY, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, FIND SHELTER WITH A YOUNG FARMER AND HIS WIFE. BUT THE FARMHOUSE IS SEIZED BY A SINISTER NEW ORGANISATION CALLED THE BLACK CIRCLE, AND THEN THE RATS INVADE ...



SOMEWHERE, BECAUSE OF THE EVER-FALLING RAIN, A DAM HAD GIVEN WAY OR A RIVER BANK HAD CRUMBED.





FRAN AND HER FRIENDS WATCHED IN AWE.

THE — THE BLACK CIRCLE... THEY'VE GONE...

THEIR CAMP... THE RATS...

ALL FINISHED!

WE'RE FREE! SAVED BY THE RATS — AND THE FLOODS!

AND YET IT'S HARD TO REJOICE, WHEN INNOCENT PEOPLE WERE IN THEIR CAMP... SLAVES OF THE BLACK CIRCLE, LIKE WE WERE.

BUT THE FARM'S OURS AGAIN. WE CAN GET RID OF THIS HATEFUL BLACK CIRCLE SIGN AND START LIFE AGAIN.

MORE THAN THAT — THE BLACK CIRCLE WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO ENSLAVE ANYONE ELSE. THEY MEANT TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE COUNTRY, BUT NOW...

OH, TOM!

WE'RE GOING TO CELEBRATE TONIGHT, SARAH — AND JILL. I DON'T KNOW JUST HOW, BUT WE'RE REALLY GOING TO CELEBRATE!

NEXT MORNING...

WHY NOT STAY HERE WITH US?

IT'S TEMPTING, BUT I HAVE TO FIND MY SISTER.

AND I HAVE TO STAY WITH FRAN. I'VE GOT NOBODY ELSE NOW.

BUT JILL AND I HAVE BEEN DISCUSSING IT, AND WE — WE WONDERED — WOULD YOU LIKE SARAH TO STAY WITH YOU?

SARAH?

WE KNOW SHE ADORES YOU BOTH — HAS DONE SINCE SHE FIRST SAW YOU — AND SHE NEEDS A FAMILY AGAIN.

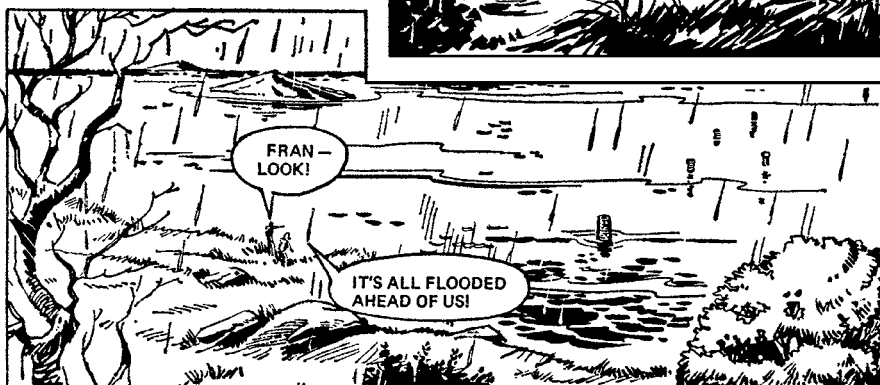
WE'D LOVE TO HAVE HER. COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER!

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, SARAH? DO YOU WANT TO STAY HERE?

SARAH'S SHY NOD LEFT NO DOUBT.

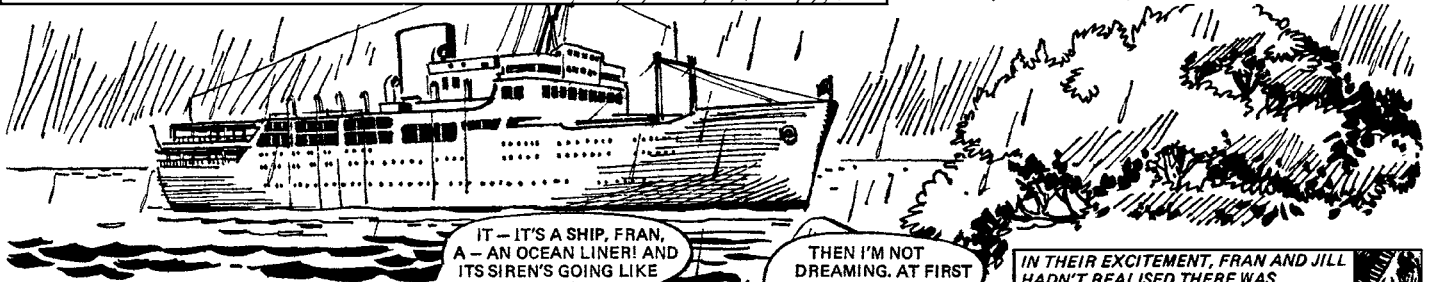
AND FLUFFY?

OF COURSE YOUR RABBIT CAN STAY! HE'S ALMOST AS WELCOME AS YOU ARE!



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH AND, ON EARTH, THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND CONTINUOUS RAIN. FLOODS OVERWHELM MOST OF THE LAND AND CIVILISATION BREAKS DOWN. AFTER LOSING HER HOME IN THE FLOODS, FRAN SCOTT MAKES FOR SCOTLAND WITH HER FRIEND JILL, TO FIND HER SISTER. BUT WHILE IN THE PENNINES, WITH NO FOOD, SHE SEES AN AMAZING SIGHT!



WHAT WAS A GREAT SHIP DOING HERE IN THE FLOODED PENNINES?

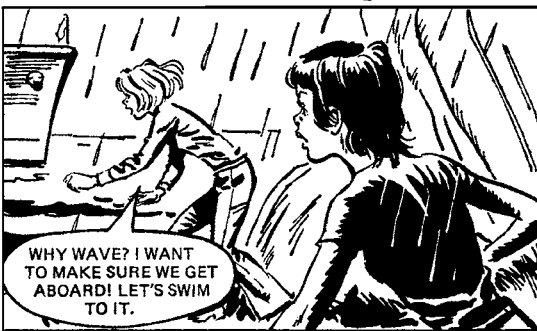


WHEREVER IT'S COME FROM, IT'S THE ANSWER TO A PRAYER — JUST WHEN WE WERE DESPERATE.

THE FIRST SIGN OF LIFE WE'VE SEEN FOR DAYS! THEY CAN GIVE US FOOD — HELP US GET TO SCOTLAND. WAVE!

IT — IT'S A SHIP, FRAN, A — AN OCEAN LINER! AND ITS SIREN'S GOING LIKE MAD!

THEN I'M NOT DREAMING. AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS SEEING THINGS.



WHY WAVE? I WANT TO MAKE SURE WE GET ABOARD! LET'S SWIM TO IT.

IN THEIR EXCITEMENT, FRAN AND JILL HADN'T REALISED THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE VERY STRANGE ABOUT THE SHIP...



... EVEN WHEN THEY FOUND THE CABLES TRAILING IN THE SEA.



UP HERE, JILL!



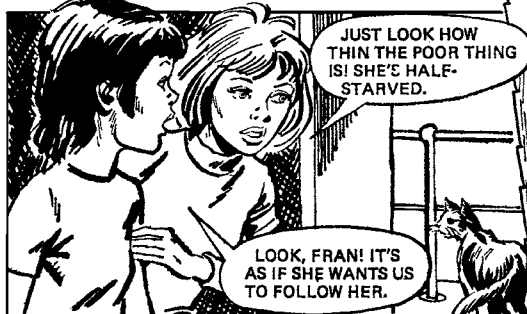
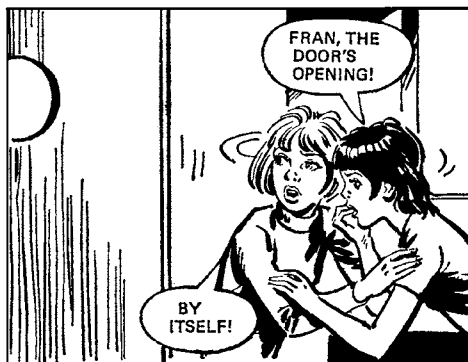
THERE'S AN OPEN PORTHOLE JUST ABOVE US.

B — BETTER NOT LOOK DOWN, FRAN.

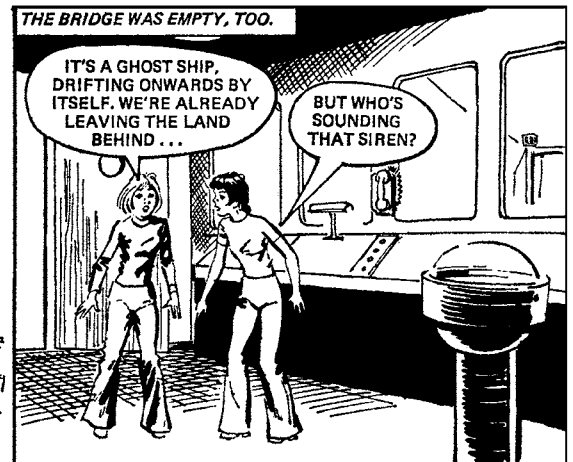
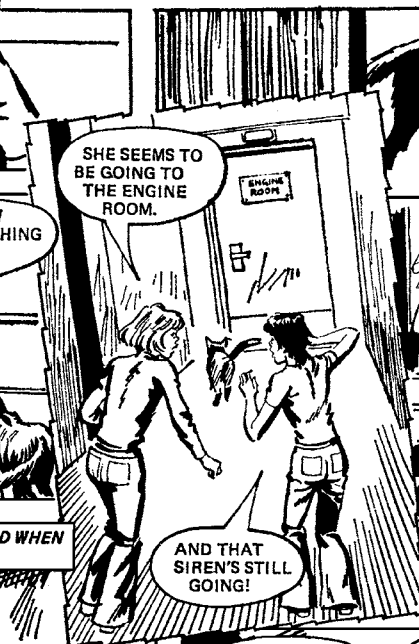
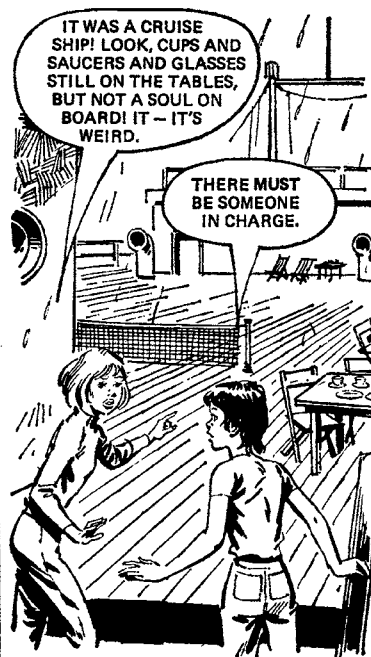
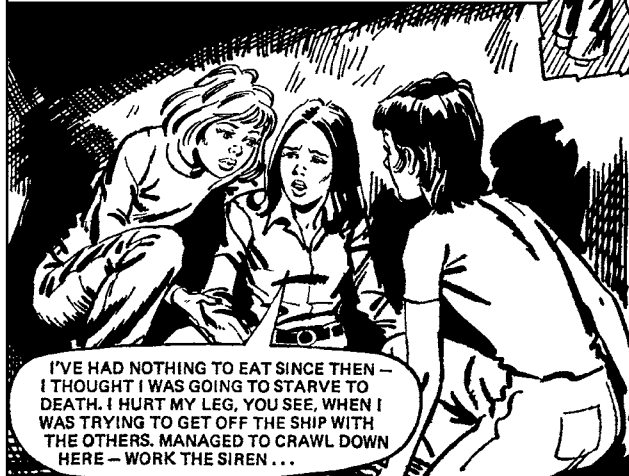


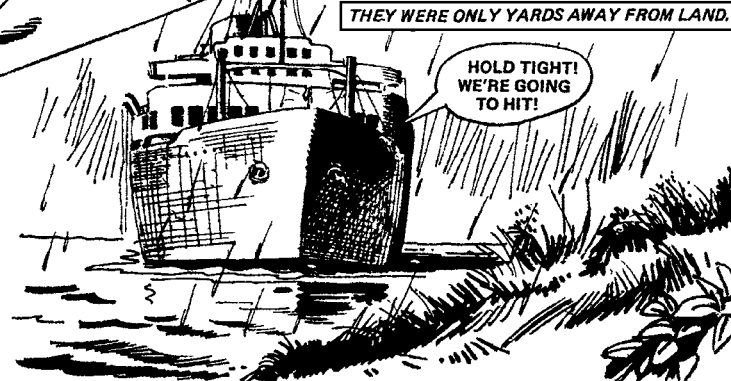
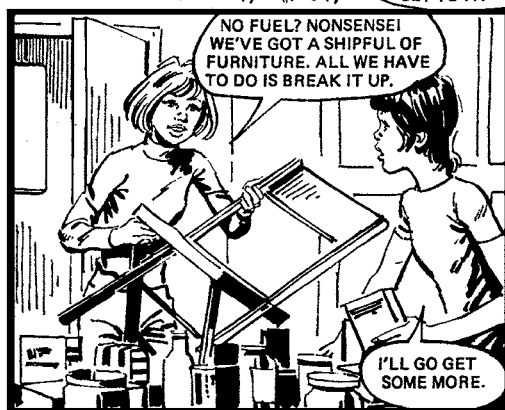
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS, THOUGH, JILL. THERE'S SILENCE, ISN'T THERE, AS IF THE SHIP'S DESERTED?

COME OFF IT, FRAN. THAT SIREN'S NOT SILENT. IT'S DEAFENING!



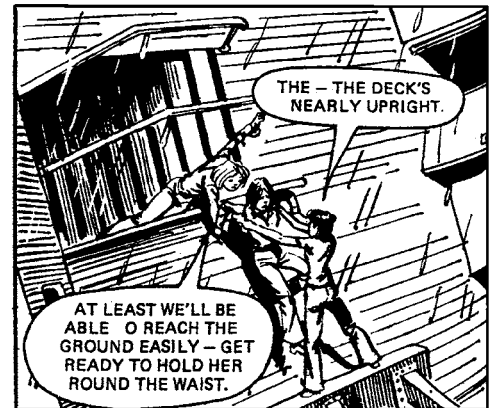
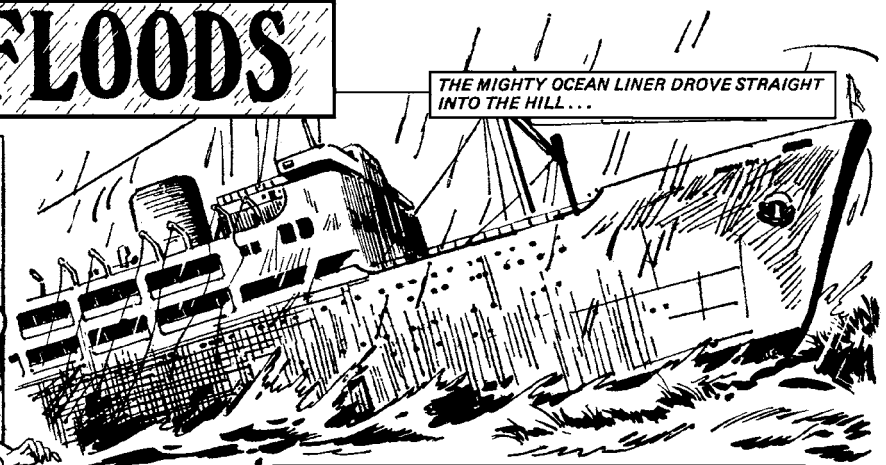
HER NAME WAS SUSAN AND SHE HAD BEEN LEFT BEHIND WHEN EVERYONE ELSE ABANDONED THE SHIP.

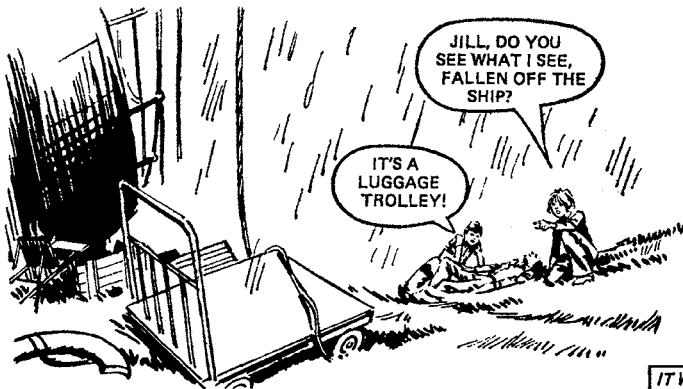




FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND CONTINUOUS RAIN. FLOODS OVERWHELM MOST OF THE COUNTRY AND CIVILISATION BREAKS DOWN. AFTER LOSING HER HOME IN THE FLOODS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, MAKE FOR SCOTLAND, TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER. ABOARD AN ABANDONED OCEAN LINER, THEY DRIFT NORTHWARDS, BUT ...





JILL, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, FALLEN OFF THE SHIP?

IT'S A LUGGAGE TROLLEY!

ONCE MORE THEY WENT INTO THE DESOLATE WORLD OF ENGLAND AFTER THE FLOODS... AND THE SHIP'S CAT WENT WITH THEM.



GOODBYE, SHIP. YOU'VE BROUGHT US A LONG WAY ON OUR JOURNEY TO SCOTLAND.

YOU PROBABLY SAVED OUR LIVES. I JUST HOPE OUR GOOD LUCK HOLDS...



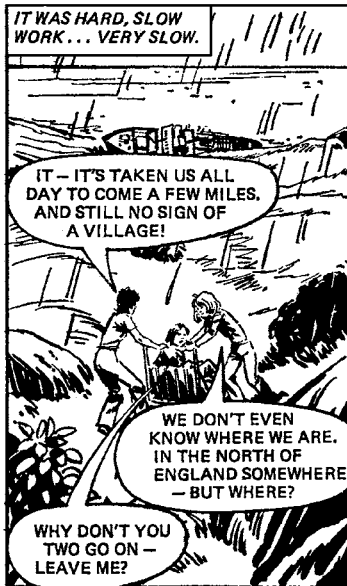
I THINK I CAN SEE PEOPLE!

AND IT'S A BIG VILLAGE - BIG ENOUGH TO HAVE A DOCTOR OF ITS OWN.



WE CAN HAUL SUSAN ON THIS TILL WE FIND A TOWN OR VILLAGE WHERE THERE'S A DOCTOR. WE HAVE TO DO IT, JILL.

WE'D BETTER TAKE SOME FOOD AND BLANKETS FROM THE SHIP.



IT WAS HARD, SLOW WORK... VERY SLOW.

IT - IT'S TAKEN US ALL DAY TO COME A FEW MILES, AND STILL NO SIGN OF A VILLAGE!

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE. IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND SOMEWHERE - BUT WHERE?

WHY DON'T YOU TWO GO ON - LEAVE ME?



NO FEAR! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE ARE - ?

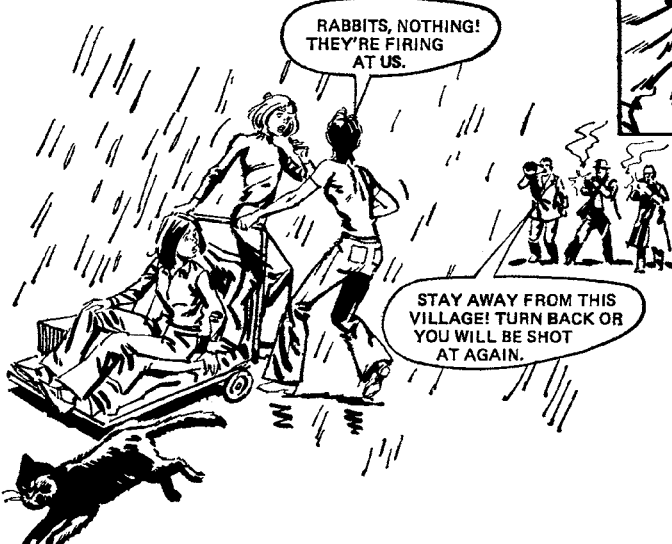
SMOKE! A VILLAGE!



THE TROLLEY SEEMED LIGHTER NOW.

FRAN, HAVE YOU NOTICED? THEY'VE GOT RIFLES. THEY SEEM TO BE POINTING THEM AT US.

DON'T BE SILLY! I EXPECT THEY'RE SHOOTING RABBITS.

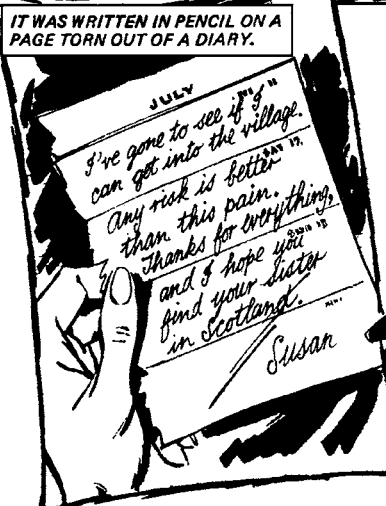
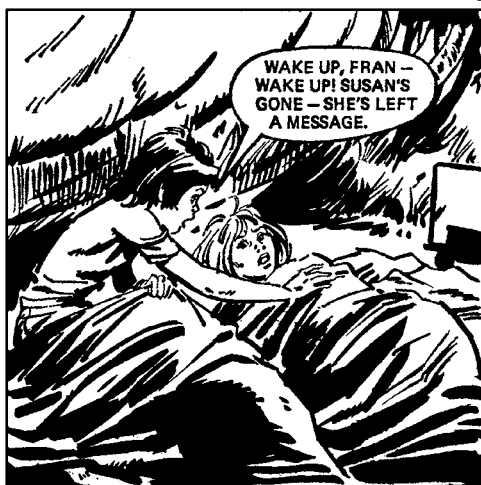
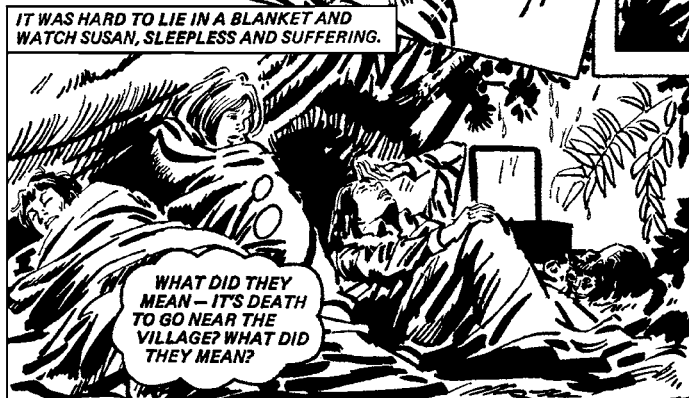


RABBITS, NOTHING! THEY'RE FIRING AT US.

STAY AWAY FROM THIS VILLAGE! TURN BACK OR YOU WILL BE SHOT AT AGAIN.



I - I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



FRAN of the FLOODS

FRAN AND HER FRIENDS HAD BEEN DRIVEN FROM THE VILLAGE BY MEN WITH GUNS.

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS WORLDWIDE FLOODING. AFTER LOSING THEIR HOMES IN THE FLOODS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, MAKE FOR SCOTLAND TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER, BEFRIENDING A GIRL CALLED SUSAN ON THE WAY. BUT ONE NIGHT SUSAN LEAVES THEM TO GO TO A VILLAGE — A VERY STRANGE VILLAGE...

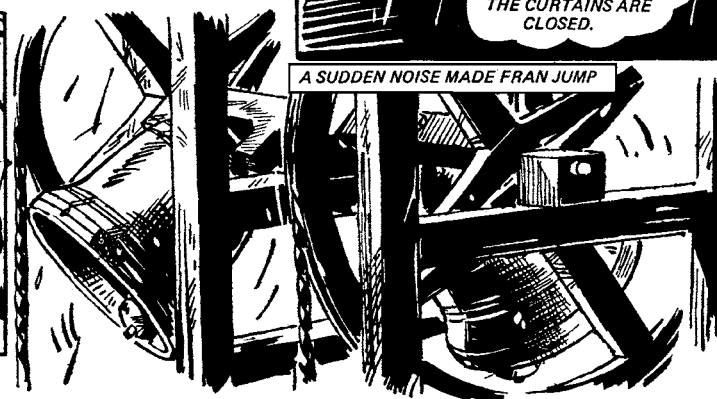


SUSAN, DRAGGING HER INJURED LEG BEHIND HER, HAD ONLY JUST REACHED THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE.





INCH BY INCH, FRAN SQUIRMED ALONG THE BED OF THE STREAM.

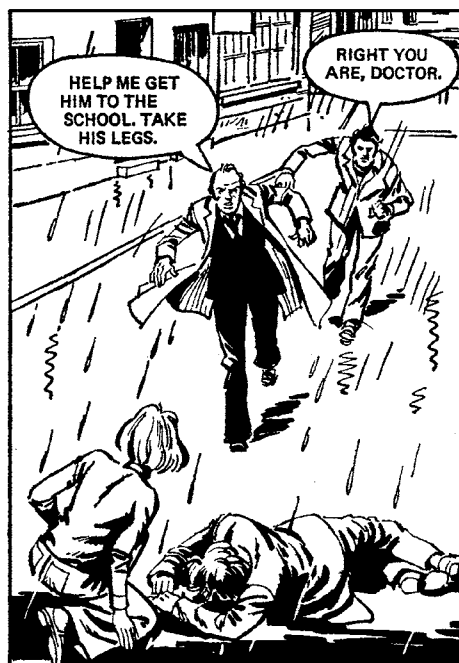


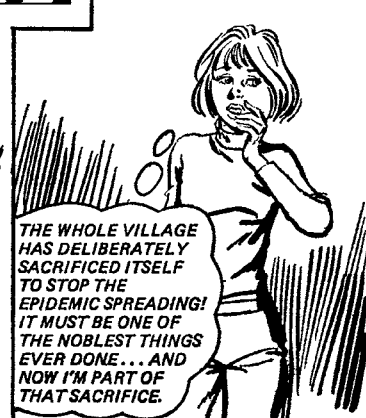
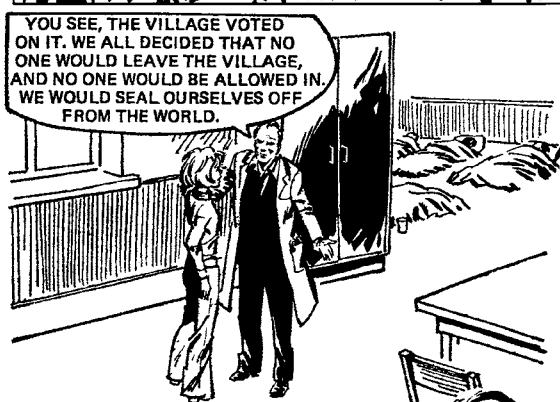
FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND THERE IS DISASTROUS FLOODING ALL OVER THE WORLD. HAVING LOST THEIR HOMES, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, MAKE FOR SCOTLAND TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER. BUT ON THE WAY, FRAN ENTERS A STRANGE VILLAGE WHICH IS GUARDED BY MEN WITH GUNS — TO FIND IT EVEN STRANGER ON THE INSIDE.



HE WAS A LURCHING, TWITCHING FIGURE WITH A SKIN THAT SEEMED TO BE YELLOW — WHO SUDDENLY STOPPED.





FRAN HELPED PREPARE AND SERVE MEALS FOR THE PATIENTS.

IT'S RATHER A STRANGE DIET, ISN'T IT, SUSAN?

THEY'VE RUN OUT OF FLOUR, SO THERE'S NO BREAD, NO FRESH FRUIT OR VEGETABLES, AND JUST A LOT OF TINNED STUFF.

OH, LOOK AT THIS LITTLE GIRL!

HER NAME WAS LINDY.

DOCTOR, ISN'T THERE ANYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE FOR HER? SHE'S SO WEAK - AND SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING.

NOTHING I'M AFRAID.

SHE'S SINKING FAST. ANOTHER DAY OR SO...

OH, LINDY!

STAY WITH ME. DON'T GO AWAY.

I'LL STAY WITH YOU ALL NIGHT IF YOU WANT ME TO, LOVE!

NIGHT CAME, AND STILL THE BELL TOLLED AND THE PATIENTS WERE BROUGHT IN ONE BY ONE.

FRAN, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT. CAN YOU GET IT?

I'LL TRY! WHAT IS IT?

AN ORANGE. I'D SO LIKE A BIG, JUICY ORANGE...

BUT, LINDY, DEAR, THERE'S NO FRESH FRUIT LEFT IN THE VILLAGE.

THE DOCTOR WAS TRYING TO REST.

IS THERE NO WAY OF FINDING OUT WHAT THIS MYSTERIOUS EPIDEMIC IS? DO WE REALLY ALL HAVE TO DIE ONE BY ONE?

AN ORANGE! WHY CAN'T I HAVE ONE?

I'VE JUST REALISED - I KNOW WHERE THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF ORANGES! BUT IT WOULD MEAN LEAVING THE VILLAGE TO GET THEM! DARE I REALLY DISOBEY THE DOCTOR JUST TO GIVE LINDY A LAST LITTLE WISH?

FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT, CONTINUOUS RAIN AND FLOODS. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT HEADS NORTHWARDS TO FIND HER SISTER AND ON THE WAY ENTERS AN ISOLATED VILLAGE WHICH HAS BEEN STRICKEN BY A MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS. A LITTLE GIRL, WHO IS DYING, CRAVES AN ORANGE ...



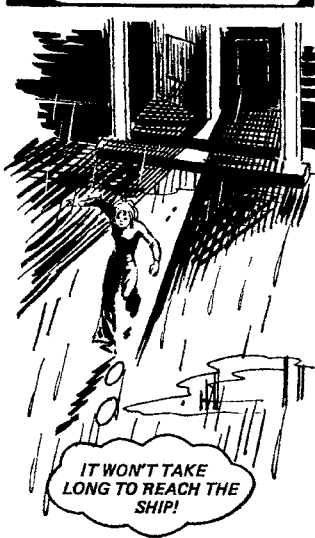
IT WAS TORTURE FOR FRAN TO WATCH LITTLE LINDY, DYING FROM THE MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS.



THE DOCTOR HAD DOZED OFF, EXHAUSTED. AND SUDDENLY ...



... AND STUMBLED THROUGH THE BRACKEN AND HEATHER ...



I ONLY WANT AN ORANGE, FRAN. WHY CAN'T I HAVE ONE?



SHE HURRIED THROUGH THE NEVER-ENDING RAIN AND OUT OF THE VILLAGE BY THE WAY SHE HAD ENTERED ...



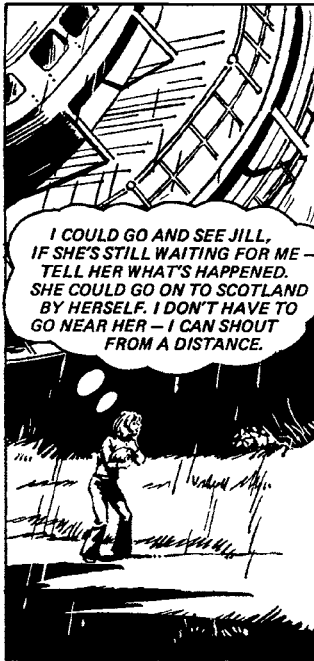


NOW I'M OUT OF THE VILLAGE, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I CAN DO.

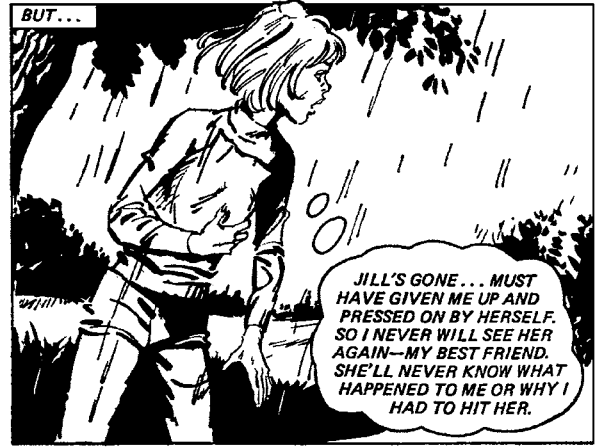
BUT THERE WAS NO TIME TO THINK OF HERSELF. TEN MINUTES LATER...



LINDY, LINDY! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

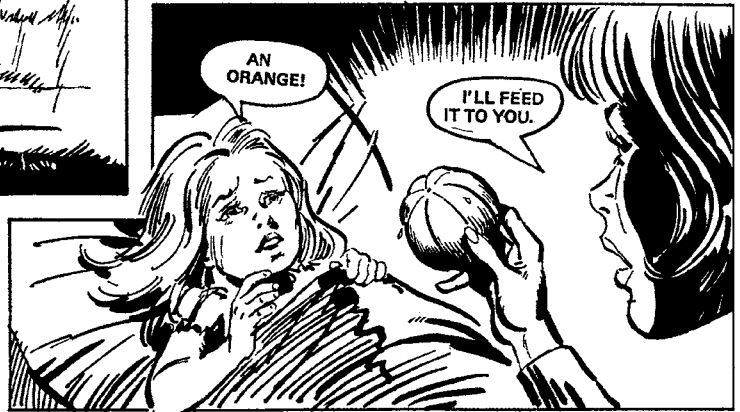


I COULD GO AND SEE JILL, IF SHE'S STILL WAITING FOR ME - TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED. SHE COULD GO ON TO SCOTLAND BY HERSELF. I DON'T HAVE TO GO NEAR HER - I CAN SHOUT FROM A DISTANCE.



BUT...

JILL'S GONE... MUST HAVE GIVEN ME UP AND PRESSED ON BY HERSELF. SO I NEVER WILL SEE HER AGAIN - MY BEST FRIEND. SHE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME OR WHY I HAD TO HIT HER.



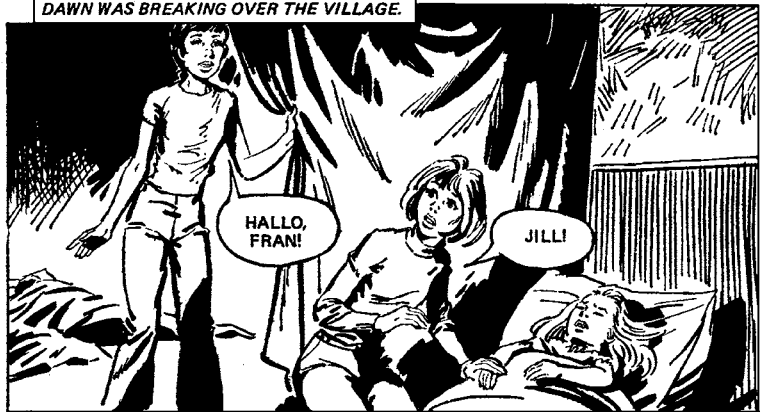
AN ORANGE!

I'LL FEED IT TO YOU.

DAWN WAS BREAKING OVER THE VILLAGE.



IT'S LOVELY, FRAN. 'NOTHER PIECE...



HALLO, FRAN!

JILL!



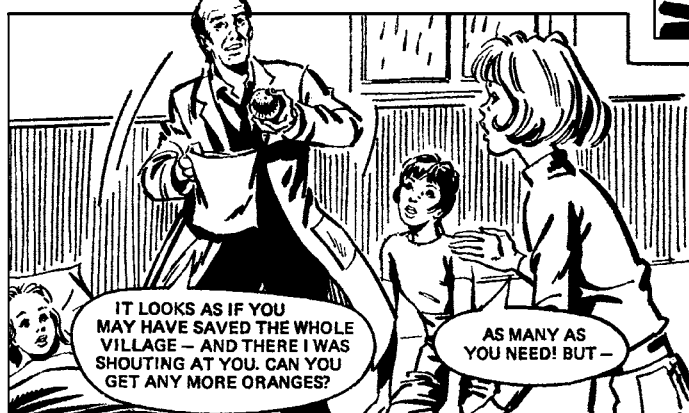
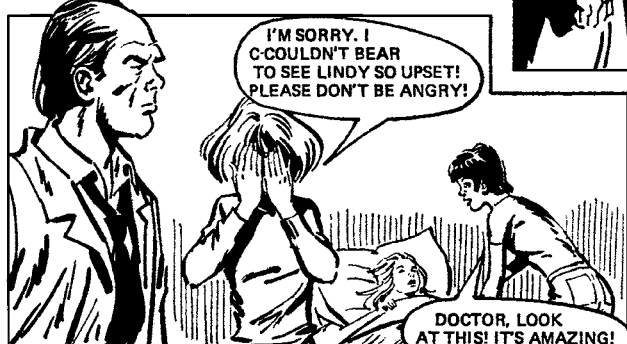
IT'S ALL RIGHT, FRAN - YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME ANYTHING. I'VE FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT THIS VILLAGE AND ITS SECRET.

OH, BUT, JILL - WHY DIDN'T I REALISE YOU MIGHT FOLLOW ME HERE? WHY DIDN'T I FIND SOME WAY OF STOPPING YOU? NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE AND JUST WAIT TO DIE, TOO!



I'D RATHER BE HERE WITH YOU, FRAN, THAN ALL ALONE OUT THERE.

I CAN'T FORGIVE MYSELF! TO HAVE TO WATCH LINDY DIE - AND NOW THIS.



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH - AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT, CONTINUOUS RAIN AND FLOODS. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, HEAD NORTHWARDS TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER. THEN THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN AN ISOLATED VILLAGE WHICH HAS BEEN STRICKEN BY A MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS. BUT NOW IT LOOKS AS IF THE MYSTERY MAY BE CLEARED UP.

COME ON, I'LL FIND SOME STRONG MEN AND A CART AND YOU CAN LEAD ME TO THESE ORANGES OF YOURS!

BUT, DOCTOR, THE VILLAGE IS SUPPOSED TO BE SEALED OFF! NO-ONE'S ALLOWED TO LEAVE!

ONLY MOMENTS AGO, THE DOCTOR HAD RAGED AT FRAN FOR GOING OUT OF THE VILLAGE.

EVERYTHING'S CHANGED NOW. THANKS TO YOU I THINK I'VE REALISED WHAT THIS MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS IS. NOW WE HAVE TO PUT IT TO THE TEST.

PUT THOSE GUNS DOWN, GUARDS. IT'S DOCTOR HILLS HERE - ON A MERCY MISSION. THERE'S HOPE FOR THE VILLAGE AT LAST!

OVER THE RAIN-SOAKED HILLS...

THERE'S THE SHIP, WITH ENOUGH ORANGES IN ITS STORES TO FEED A CITY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THEM.

BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE!

AND BACK AT THE VILLAGE...

AN ORANGE FOR EVERY PATIENT.

START PEELING, JILL.

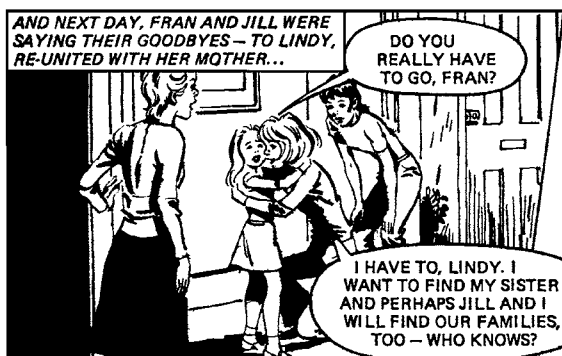
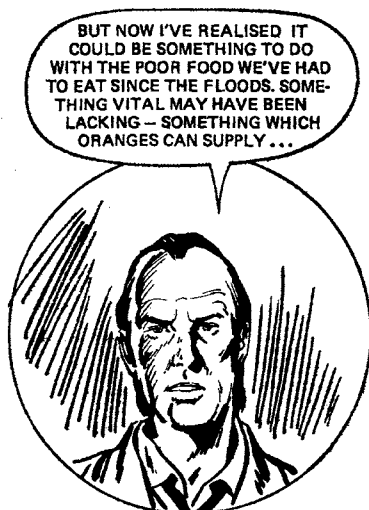
FRAN'S LITTLE FRIEND, LINDY, WAS EATING HER FIRST MEAL FOR SOME TIME.

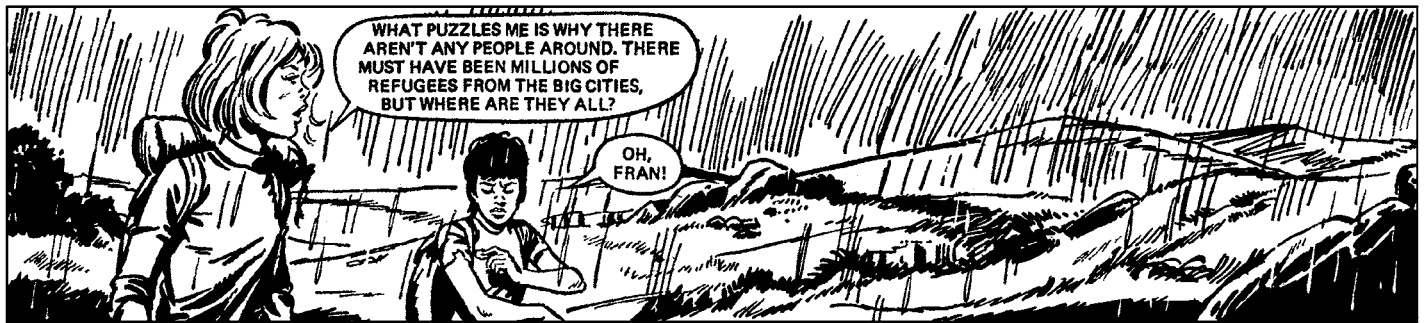
I FEEL SO WELL AGAIN, FRAN - EVER SINCE I ATE THAT ORANGE.

IT'S WONDERFUL, LINDY!

LET'S HOPE EVERYBODY ELSE RECOVERS AS QUICKLY. DOCTOR HILLS LOOKS LIKE A CAT ON HOT BRICKS.

YOU SEE, WE ALL THOUGHT IT WAS SOME NEW SORT OF PLAGUE BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE STRANGE CONDITIONS AFTER THE FLOODS.





WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY THERE AREN'T ANY PEOPLE AROUND. THERE MUST HAVE BEEN MILLIONS OF REFUGEES FROM THE BIG CITIES, BUT WHERE ARE THEY ALL?

OH, FRAN!



LOOK AT MY SLEEVE! THE CLOTH'S JUST ROTTED AWAY WITH ALWAYS BEING WET. IT'S THE LAST STRAW!



OH, NO! IT'S UNDER WATER AHEAD!

WE HAVE TO GO ON, JILL. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.



THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE, FRAN. I DON'T FEEL I CAN TAKE ANY MORE!

CHEER UP, JILL. WE'RE OUT OF THE DEEP WATER NOW AND THE HIGHER WE GO, THE DRIER IT SHOULD GET.



LOOK AT MY HANDS. THEY'RE ALL WHITE AND SOFT AND PUFFY WITH BEING WET ALL THE TIME.

IF ONLY THERE WERE OTHER PEOPLE AROUND! WHERE IS EVERYBODY?



JILL, CAN YOU HEAR SOMETHING? A MURMURING SOUND?



I CAN HEAR MORE THAN A MURMURING. I CAN HEAR PEOPLE LAUGHING... SINGING... IT SEEMS TO FILL THE AIR!



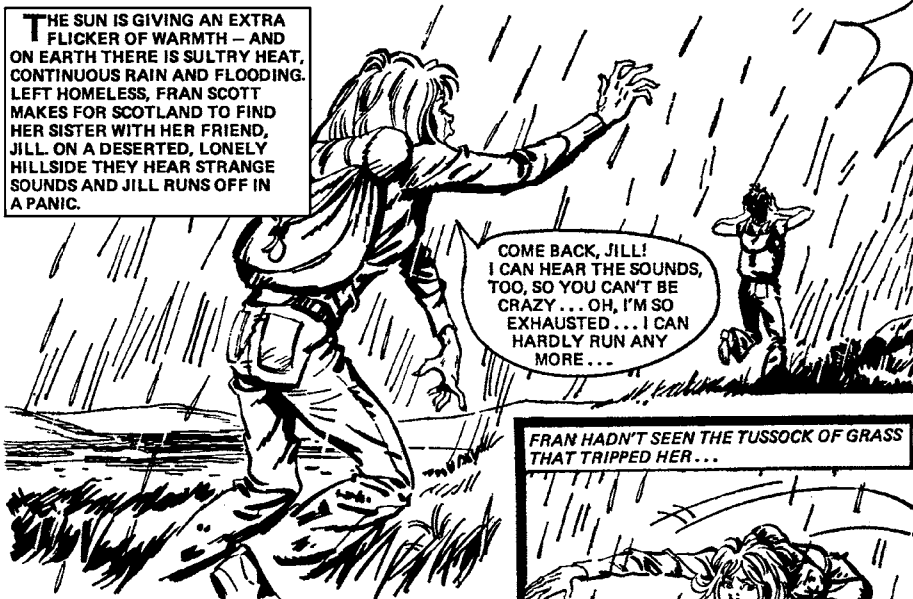
THE SOUND SWELLED OUT OVER THE EMPTY HILLSIDE.

FRAN, I SAID I COULDN'T TAKE ANY MORE. I'M GOING CRAZY, I MUST BE!

JILL! COME BACK! IF YOU'RE GOING CRAZY, SO AM I - COME BACK!

FRAN of the FLOODS

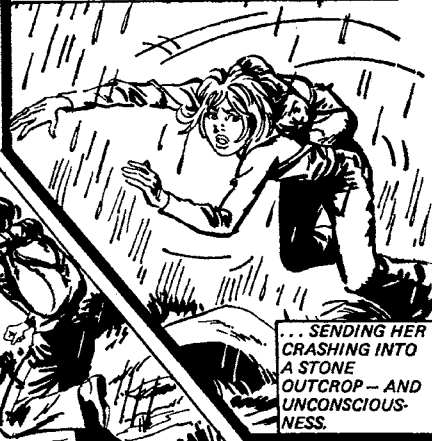
THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH – AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT, CONTINUOUS RAIN AND FLOODING. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT MAKES FOR SCOTLAND TO FIND HER SISTER WITH HER FRIEND, JILL. ON A DESERTED, LONELY HILLSIDE THEY HEAR STRANGE SOUNDS AND JILL RUNS OFF IN A PANIC.



AND STILL THAT STRANGE MURMURING, LIKE THOUSANDS OF HUMAN VOICES, FILLED THE EMPTY HILLSIDE...



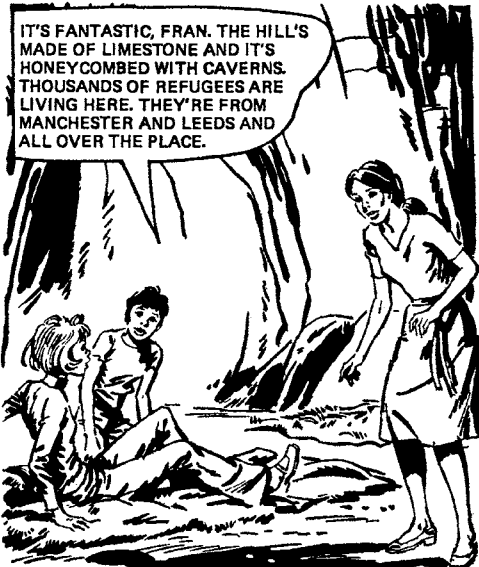
FRAN HADN'T SEEN THE TUSsock OF GRASS THAT TRIPPED HER...



WHEN SHE CAME TO...



IT'S FANTASTIC, FRAN. THE HILL'S MADE OF LIMESTONE AND IT'S HONEYCOMBED WITH CAVERNS. THOUSANDS OF REFUGEES ARE LIVING HERE. THEY'RE FROM MANCHESTER AND LEEDS AND ALL OVER THE PLACE.



THOSE MEN WHO GRABBED YOU, WHEN YOU SCREAMED...?



AND THIS IS MRS. DRUMMOND. SHE'S THE MATRON.



EVERYWHERE VOICES AND LAUGHTER COULD BE HEARD ECHOING THROUGH THE CAVERNS.



OUT THERE — THE RAIN AND THE FLOODS! INSIDE HERE, IT'S QUITE COSY.

NO WONDER WE COULDN'T FIND ANY PEOPLE OUTSIDE. THEY'VE ALL COME HERE.

THE BUILDERS MADE ALL THESE SEPARATE LIVING UNITS FOR FAMILIES. THEY MADE THE WALLS OF BRANCHES AND TURVES.



WHAT'S ALL THAT FUNNY-LOOKING FUNGUS?



IT GROWS ALL OVER THE CAVERNS AND WE USE IT FOR FOOD. IT'S VERY TASTY WHEN IT'S COOKED. BUT WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF OTHER FOOD, TOO. I'LL SHOW YOU.

TOMATOES, MUSTARD AND CRESS, CARROTS...

THE GROUND IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD IS TOO WATER-LOGGED NOW TO GROW ANYTHING, SO WE ALL SET TO AND BROUGHT IN SOIL FROM OUTSIDE. IN HERE WE HAVE TO WATER IT.



YOU'VE GOT ELECTRIC LIGHT!

THE PROVIDERS GO OUT AND FIND ANY FOOD THEY CAN OUTSIDE — A LOT OF FISH, RABBITS AND SO ON.



PROVIDERS?

EVERYONE'S BEEN PUT INTO GROUPS TO DO JOBS, ACCORDING TO THEIR SKILLS. THERE ARE PROVIDERS, BUILDERS, MAKERS AND MENDERS. I'M A HEALER.



GOSHI! GARDENS!

WE'VE GOT SOME VERY INGENIOUS PEOPLE IN THE CAVERNS. THEY'VE RIGGED UP A GENERATOR, USING THIS WATERFALL FOR POWER.



IT REALLY IS AN UNDERGROUND CITY!

PERHAPS PEOPLE WILL HAVE TO LIVE IN PLACES LIKE THIS FOR ALWAYS IF THE RAINS DON'T STOP.



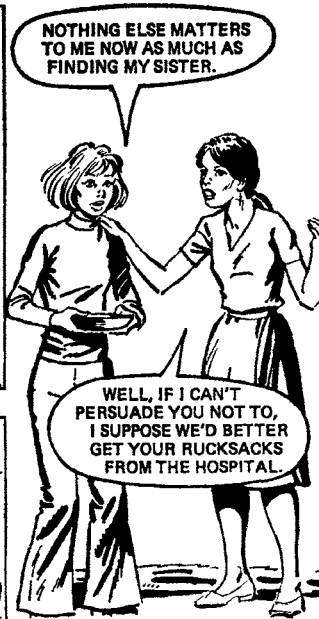
ANYWAY, I'M SURE YOU'RE HUNGRY. HOW'D YOU LIKE A FISH AND FUNGUS RISOTTO IN THE CAFETERIA?



BEST MEAL I'VE EVER HAD!

SCOTLAND?

IT'S BEEN NICE TO REST HERE. BUT JILL AND I OUGHT TO BE PRESSING ON TOWARDS SCOTLAND NOW.



FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT AND WORLDWIDE FLOODING. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, JOIN OTHER REFUGEES SHELTERING IN CAVERNS IN THE PENNINE HILLS. BUT AN OLD LADY MISTAKES FRAN FOR HER GRANDDAUGHTER, BELIEVED DROWNED IN THE FLOODS...



SUDDENLY, THE OLD LADY'S EMBRACE SLACKENED.



FRAN WAS HEADING FOR SCOTLAND TO FIND HER SISTER, JUNE. SHE WANTED TO FIND HER SO BADLY.



AND THAT NIGHT, FRAN STAYED WITH THE OLD LADY, MRS. BENNETT, TILL SHE FINALLY WENT OFF TO SLEEP.



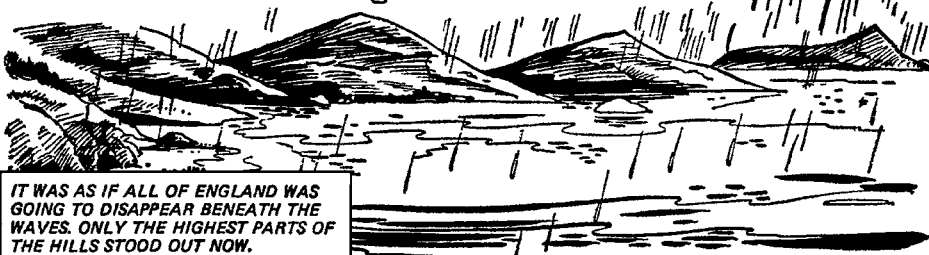
BUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN I DO GO? WILL I EVER FEEL ABLE TO?

AND SOON ...



OUT INTO THE RAIN AGAIN, JILL!

UGH! HOW I HATE THE RAIN NOW. I DON'T THINK IT'S EVER GOING TO STOP!



IT WAS AS IF ALL OF ENGLAND WAS GOING TO DISAPPEAR BENEATH THE WAVES. ONLY THE HIGHEST PARTS OF THE HILLS STOOD OUT NOW.

IN THE MORNING ...



WELL, WE HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP ON OUR HEATHER BEDS, MRS. DRUMMOND!

AND SINCE WE'RE STAYING HERE, WE OUGHT TO JOIN IN SOME OF THE WORK.

I'M SURE THE PROVIDERS WOULD WELCOME YOUR HELP. SOME OF THEM ARE GOING OUT FISHING.

JUST LOOK! THE WATER'S RISEN DURING THE NIGHT.

THE WAY WE TRAVELLED YESTERDAY IS FLOODED NOW, FRAN. WE REACHED HERE JUST IN TIME.

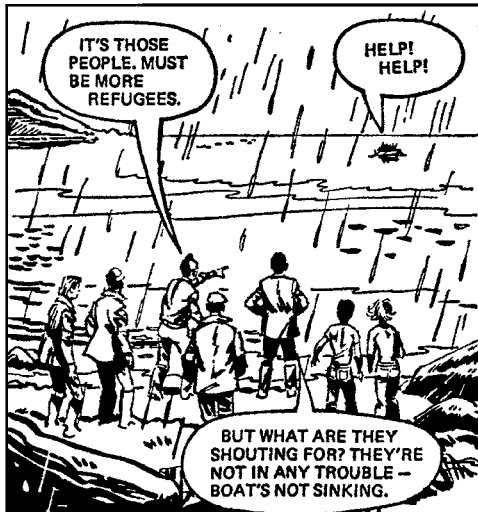


OH, JILL - I'M WONDERING IF WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET TO SCOTLAND IF WE LEAVE IT MUCH LONGER.

FRAN WAS SOON TO HAVE OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT ...

THAT'S STRANGE! THERE ARE DEAD FISH FLOATING ON THE WATER.

LISTEN! I CAN HEAR SHOUTS!



IT'S THOSE PEOPLE. MUST BE MORE REFUGEES.

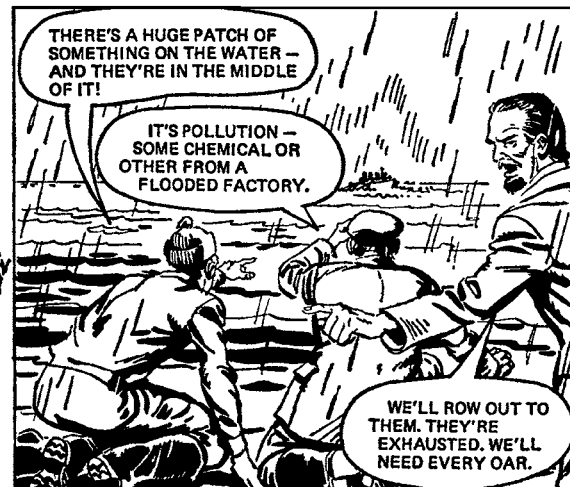
HELP! HELP!

BUT WHAT ARE THEY SHOUTING FOR? THEY'RE NOT IN ANY TROUBLE - BOAT'S NOT SINKING.



THEY'RE ROWING - BUT THEY'RE NOT MOVING! IT'S AS IF SOMETHING'S HOLDING THEM BACK.

YOU'RE RIGHT! AND THOSE DEAD FISH ... THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR -



THERE'S A HUGE PATCH OF SOMETHING ON THE WATER - AND THEY'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!

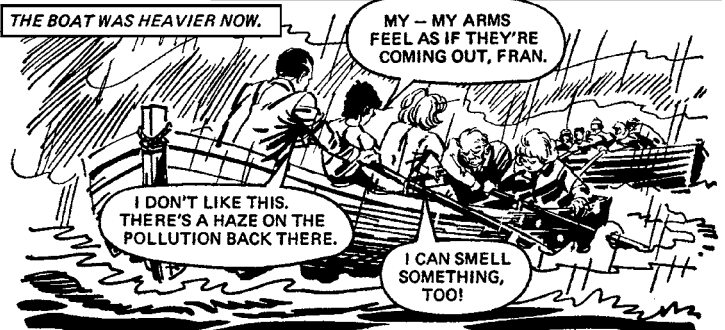
IT'S POLLUTION - SOME CHEMICAL OR OTHER FROM A FLOODED FACTORY.

WE'LL ROW OUT TO THEM. THEY'RE EXHAUSTED. WE'LL NEED EVERY OAR.

A SHORT STRETCH OF CLEAR WATER,
AND THEN...



THE BOAT WAS HEAVIER NOW.

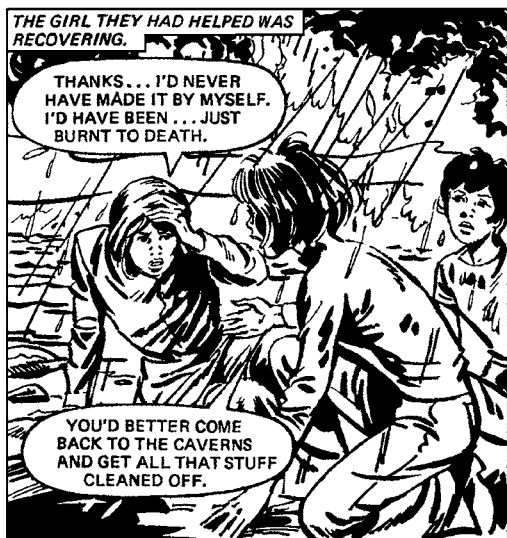


AND THEN, FROM BEHIND THEM
CAME A VIVID FLASH.



FRAN of the FLOODS

FREAK WEATHER HAS RESULTED IN WORLDWIDE FLOODING. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, JOIN OTHER REFUGEES SHELTERING IN CAVERNS IN THE PENNINE HILLS. ON A FISHING EXPEDITION, THEY HELP SOME PEOPLE WHOSE BOAT HAS BEEN TRAPPED BY CHEMICAL POLLUTION – BUT THE POLLUTION BURSTS INTO FLAMES!



MRS. BENNETT WAS PINING FOR HER LOST GRAND-DAUGHTER. BUT SHE HAD BECOME VERY ATTACHED TO FRAN.



YOU'RE EATING, MRS. BENNETT. OH, THAT IS GOOD!

ONLY BECAUSE YOU WANTED ME TO. I DON'T REALLY FEEL LIKE IT VERY MUCH...

SHE'S DEPENDING ON YOU NOW, FRAN. HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO PRESS ON TO SCOTLAND?



I DON'T KNOW. BUT I CAN'T LEAVE HER - I JUST CAN'T!



HERE WE ARE! ALL THE NEW REFUGEES ARE CLEANED UP AND READY FOR A MEAL.

THAT GIRL WE HELPED - SHE LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE YOU.



MANDY! I'M RIGHT THIS TIME, AREN'T I? IT IS YOU!

GRANNY!



NOT THAT MRS. BENNETT REALLY WANTED THEM TO - NOR DID MRS. DRUMMOND.

I SAID YESTERDAY THAT IT WOULD BE VERY DIFFICULT TO REACH SCOTLAND. TODAY I THINK IT MIGHT BE IMPOSSIBLE. THE WATER'S RISEN HIGHER AND THERE'S A WIND GETTING UP, TOO.



WELL, OF ALL THE - TO THINK IT WAS MRS. BENNETT'S GRANDDAUGHTER WE HELPED TO RESCUE!

IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL BE STARTING FOR SCOTLAND VERY SOON NOW, JILL!

BUT FRAN WAS DETERMINED TO GO AND FIND HER SISTER.



ALL THE MORE REASON FOR STARTING AS SOON AS WE CAN. WE'LL LEAVE AT DAWN TOMORROW.

BUT SLEEPING IN THE CAVERNS THAT NIGHT THEY DIDN'T HEAR THE WIND OUTSIDE. THE WATERS THAT COVERED MOST OF ENGLAND NOW WERE LASHED INTO WAVES...



...AND STILL THE RAIN FELL ENDLESSLY.



DAWN...

FRAN! WAKE UP! WHERE'S THAT WATER COMING FROM?



EVERYBODY OUT OF THE CAVERNS! THE WATER'S BROKEN IN!



WE'LL HELP MRS. BENNETT!

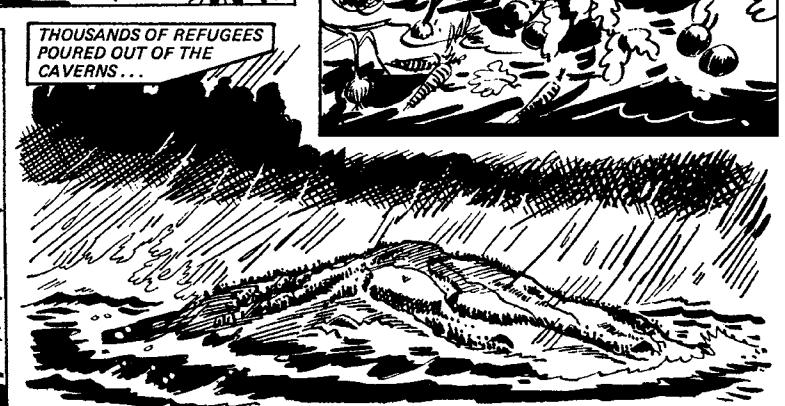
EVERYTHING WE'VE BUILT UP HERE IS GOING TO BE WASHED AWAY! RUINED!

LOW DOWN IN THE CAVERNS WERE THE VEGETABLES THAT HAD BEEN GROWN WITH SUCH LABOUR AND CARE. THEY WERE THE FIRST TO BE WASHED AWAY...



IT'S A STORM!

JILL! LOOK - WE'RE ON AN ISLAND NOW! THE WATER'S RISEN FANTASTICALLY - ONLY THE TOP OF THE HILL'S STICKING OUT!



THOUSANDS OF REFUGEES POURED OUT OF THE CAVERNS...



...MOST OF THEM PANIC-STRICKEN!

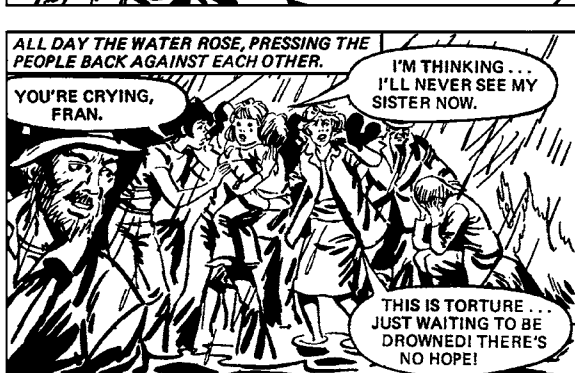
THERE ARE HARDLY ANY BOATS! WE'VE JUST GOT TO STAND ON THE HILL AND WAIT.

WAIT FOR WHAT? A MIRACLE? THE WATER'S GOING TO CARRY ON RISING TILL IT'S COVERED US ALL!



I'VE LOST MY MUMMY!

HOLD MY HAND. YOU'LL BE SAFE WITH ME.

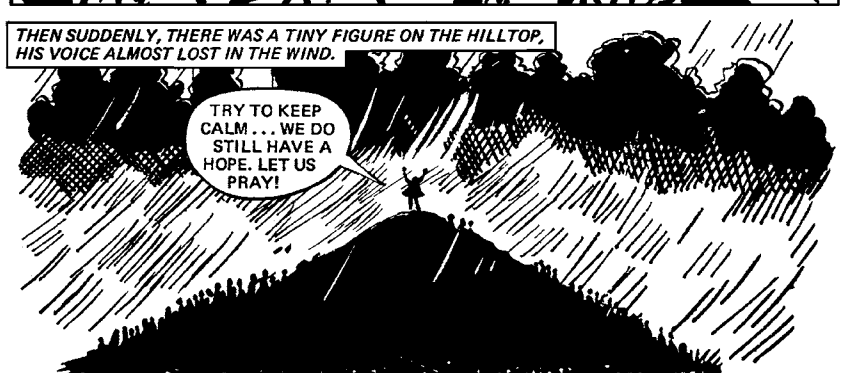


ALL DAY THE WATER ROSE, PRESSING THE PEOPLE BACK AGAINST EACH OTHER.

YOU'RE CRYING, FRAN.

I'M THINKING... I'LL NEVER SEE MY SISTER NOW.

THIS IS TORTURE... JUST WAITING TO BE DROWNED! THERE'S NO HOPE!



THEN SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A TINY FIGURE ON THE HILLTOP, HIS VOICE ALMOST LOST IN THE WIND.

TRY TO KEEP CALM... WE DO STILL HAVE A HOPE. LET US PRAY!

FRAN of the FLOODS

THE SUN IS GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH — AND ON EARTH THERE IS SULTRY HEAT, CONTINUOUS RAIN AND FLOODING. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, JOIN OTHER REFUGEES SHELTERING IN CAVERNS IN THE PENNINE HILLS. BUT THE CAVERNS ARE FLOODED AND EVERYONE IS FORCED OUT ON TO THE HILLTOP, WHICH HAS BECOME AN ISLAND. AS THE WATER KEEPS ON RISING, IT SEEMS LIKE THE END. BUT, AS DARKNESS FALLS...



LET US ALL PRAY TOGETHER THAT THE RAIN WILL STOP AND THE WATER GO DOWN BEFORE IT OVERWHELMS US.

FRAN AND JILL PRAYED WITH THE OTHERS... AND A SWELLING MURMUR ROSE FROM THE HILLSIDE.

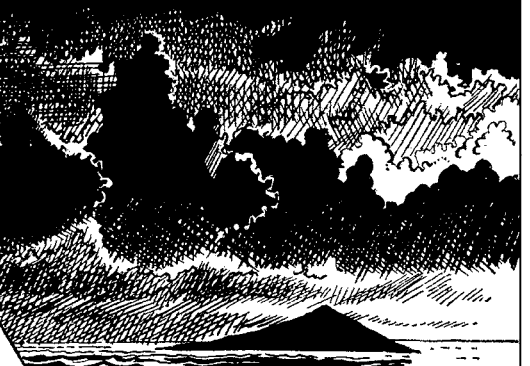


BUT WHILE THEY SLEPT, A GLOW CREPT INTO THE EASTERN SKY, PALE AT FIRST, THEN RED...

WHAT'S THE USE OF PRAYING? IT'S RAINED FOR MONTHS. WHY SHOULD IT STOP NOW?



AND THEN, EXHAUSTED BEYOND ENDURANCE, THEY FELL ASLEEP. THERE WAS NOTHING MORE ANYONE COULD DO.

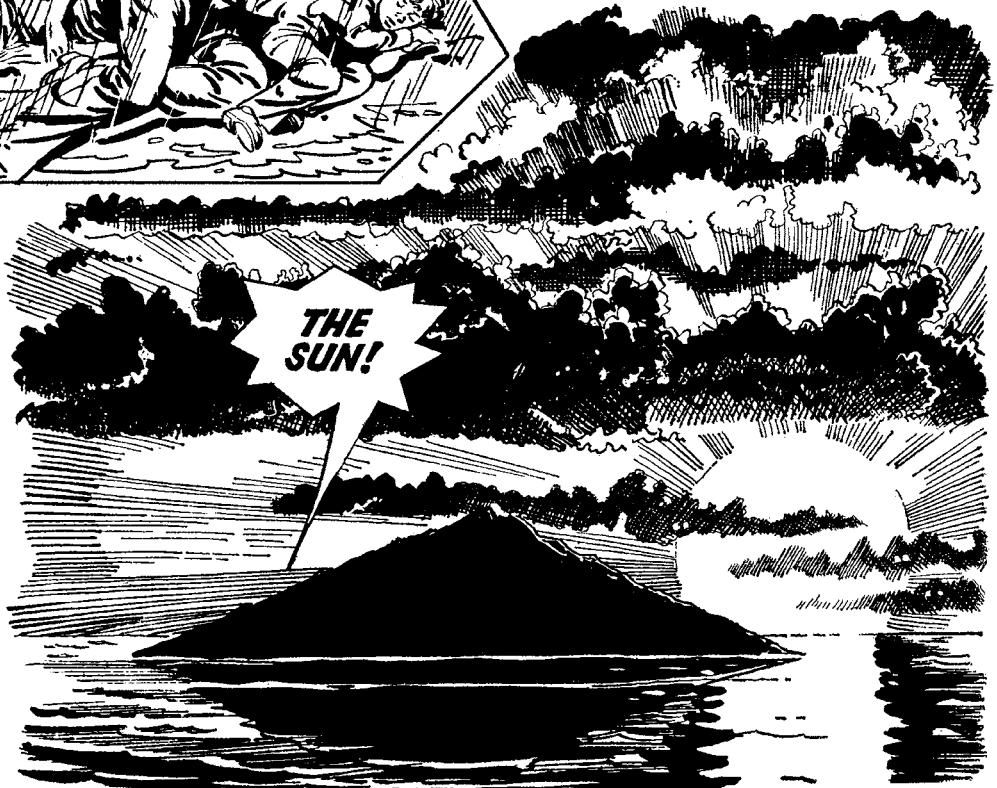


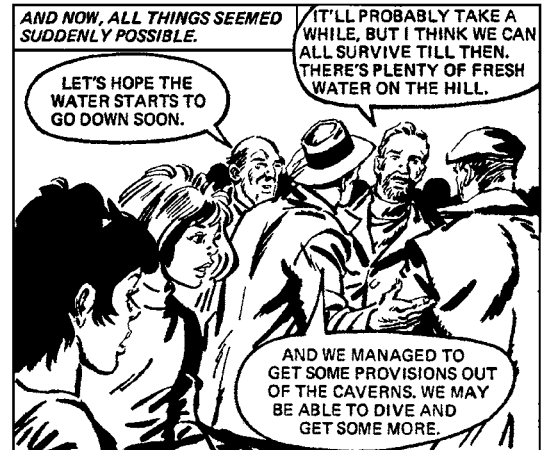
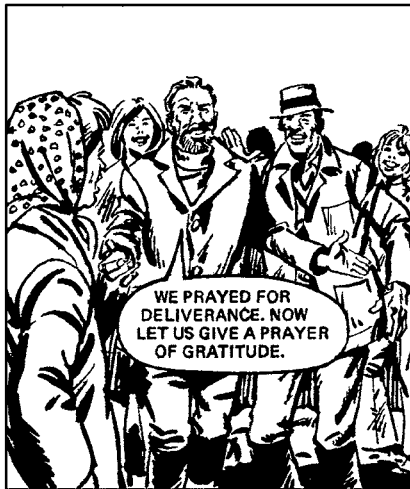
A LONG-FORGOTTEN, BLINDING LIGHT STRUCK HER EYELIDS AND FORCED FRAN AWAKE.

JILL! WAKE UP. EVERYBODY! THE MIRACLE WE PRAYED FOR'S HAPPENED!



THE SUN!





FRAN AND JILL FOUND THE MOTHER OF THE LITTLE BOY THEY HAD BEEN LOOKING AFTER.



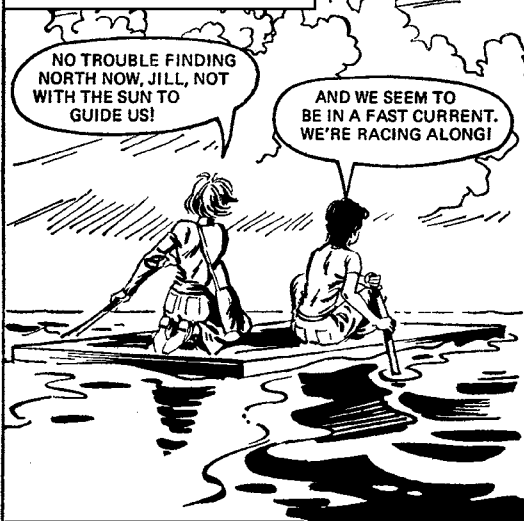
MRS. DRUMMOND WAS ANXIOUS ABOUT THEM SETTING OFF ALONE.



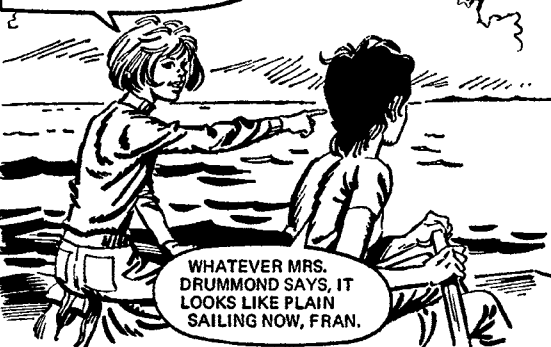
AND THEN, WITH PROVISIONS ENOUGH FOR TWO OR THREE DAYS, THEY WERE WAVING GOODBYE TO MRS. DRUMMOND AND MRS. BENNETT, THE OLD LADY THEY HAD BEFRIENDED AND HER GRANDDAUGHTER.



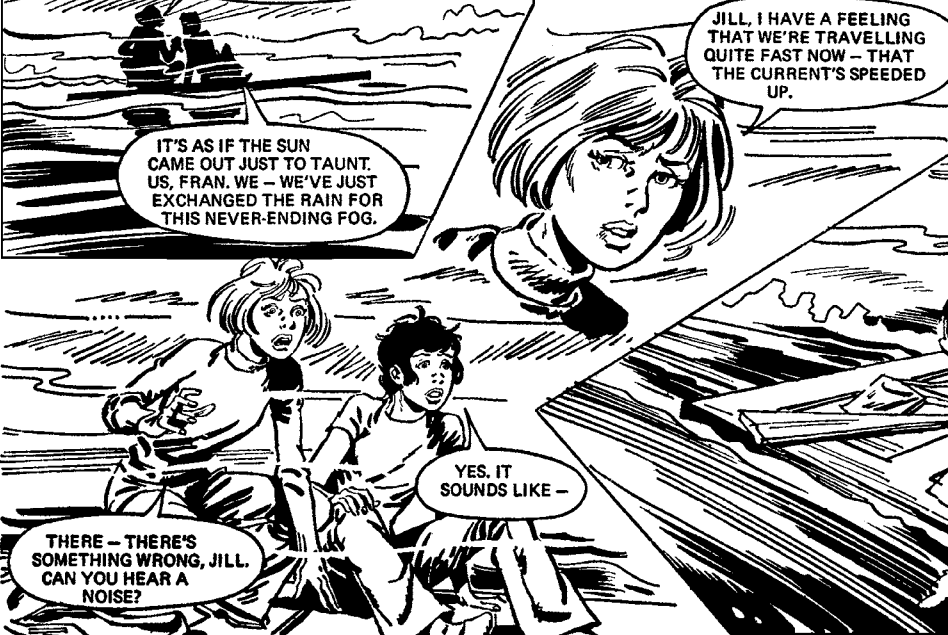
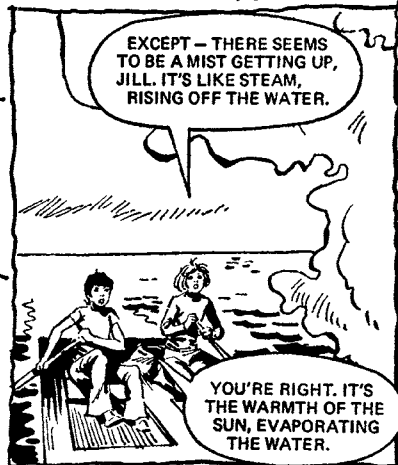
BUT WITH THE SUN SHINING, THAT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE.



SEE THAT BLUE LINE? IT MUST BE THE TOPS OF THE SCOTTISH HILLS, STICKING OUT ABOVE THE WATER. THAT'S THE NEXT LAND WE'LL STRIKE.



ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT THEY DRIFTED, AND THEN ANOTHER DAY AND ANOTHER NIGHT.

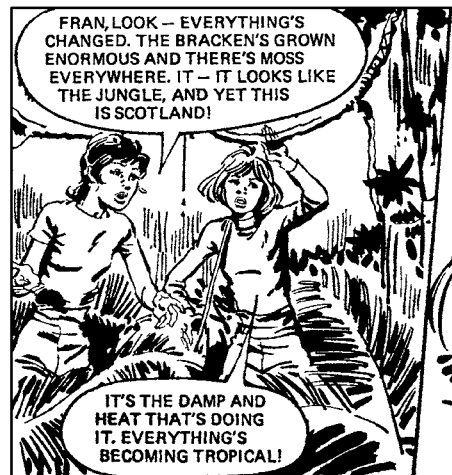


AND THEN THEY STRUCK SOMETHING CLAMMY AND YIELDING THAT SMOTHERED AND ENGULFED THEM!

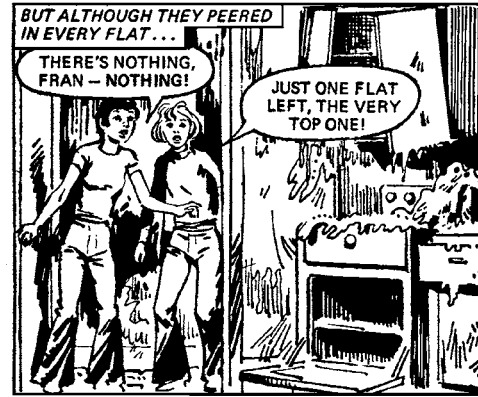
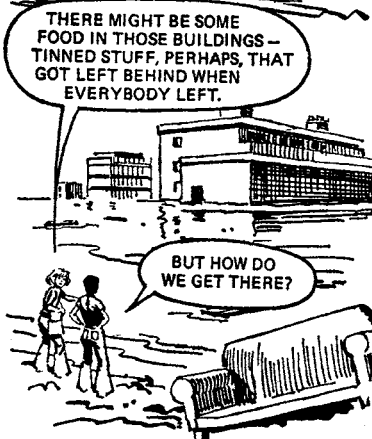
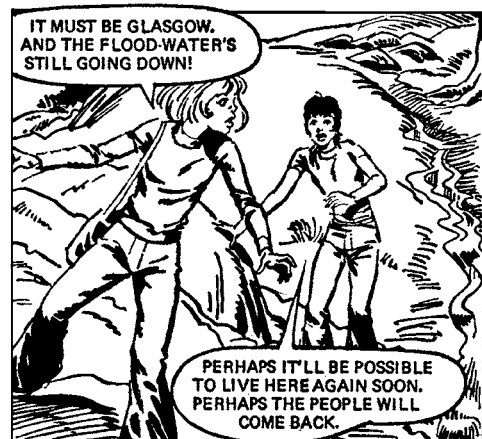
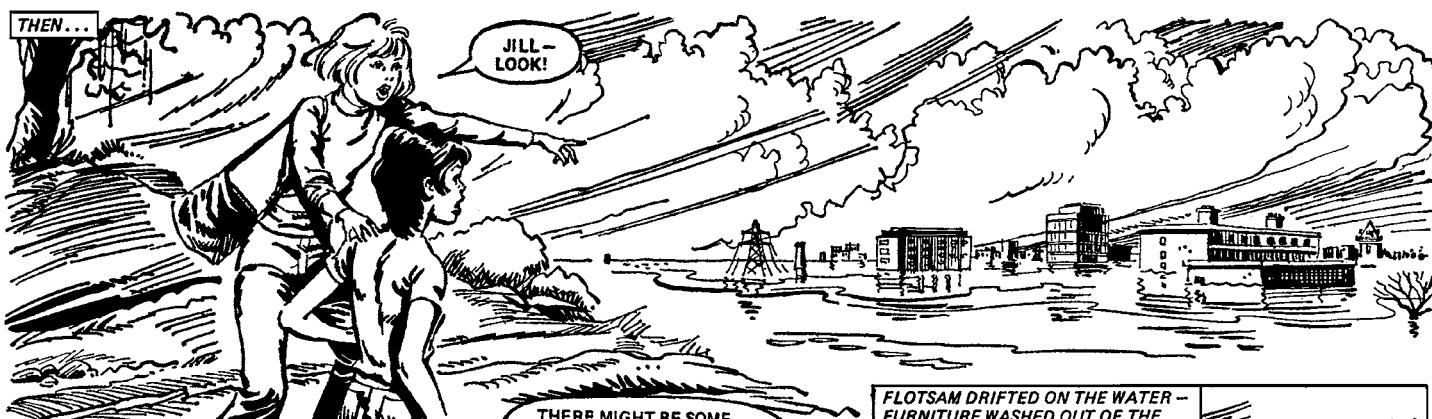


FRAN of the FLOODS

THE WHOLE WORLD HAS SUFFERED CATASTROPHIC FLOODING, BUT AT LAST THE RAIN HAS STOPPED. FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, ARE MAKING FOR SCOTLAND TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER WHEN THEIR RAFT COLLIDES WITH SOMETHING IN A FOG – SOMETHING CLAMMY AND YIELDING – AND THEN SUDDENLY THE FOG LIFTS.

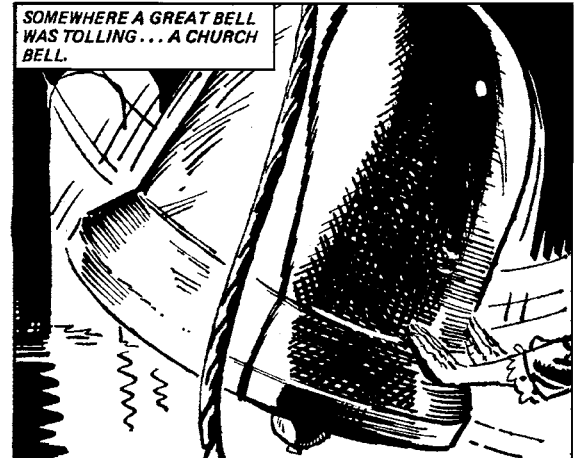


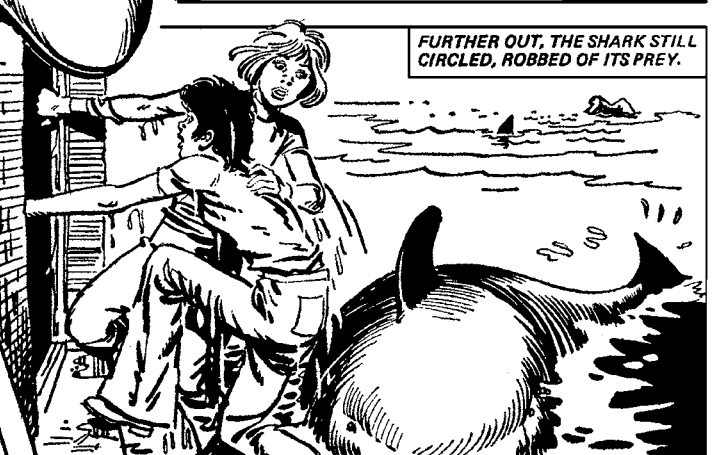
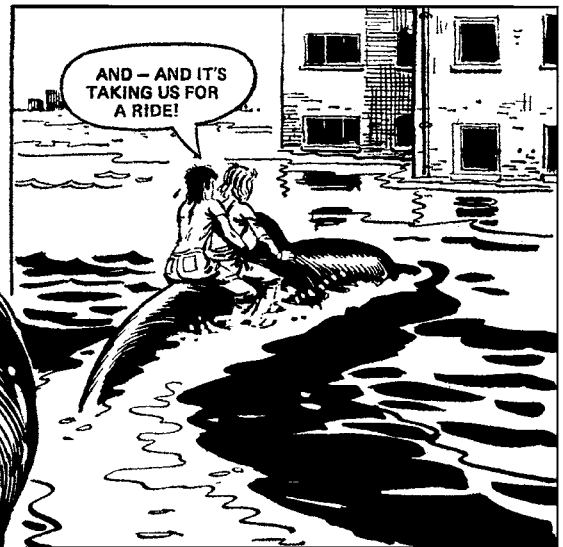
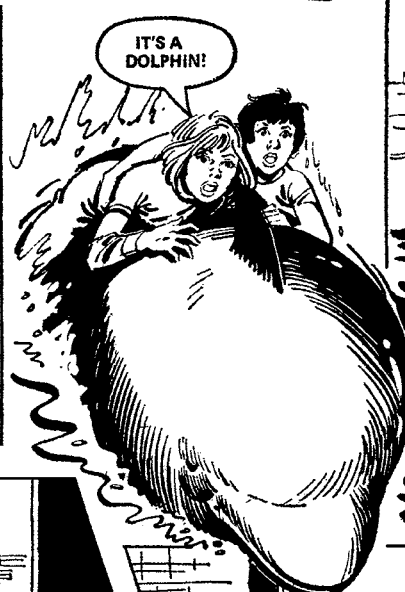
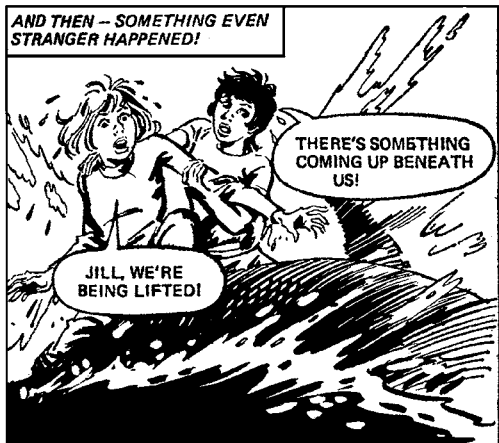
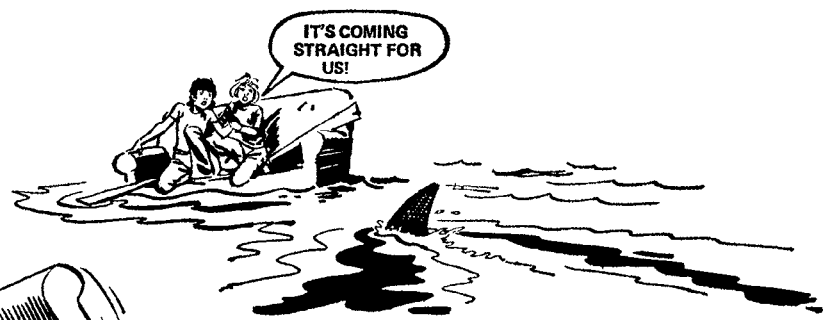


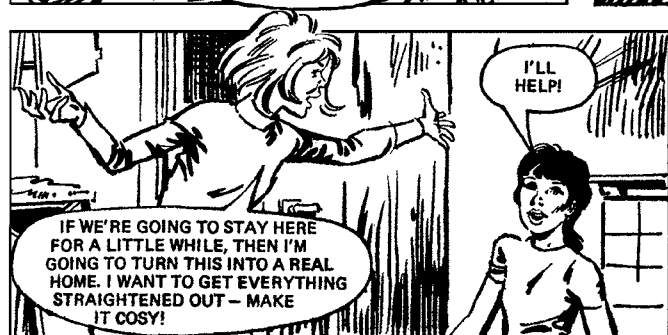
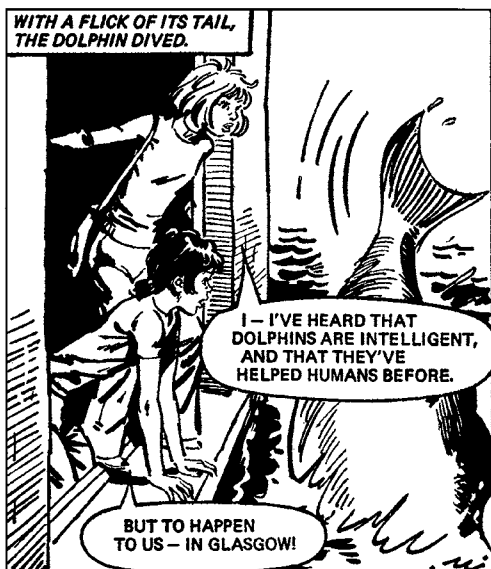


FRAN of the FLOODS

THE WHOLE WORLD HAS BEEN DEVASTATED BY FLOODS. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AT LAST AND THE WATER HAS STARTED TO GO DOWN. FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, ARE MAKING FOR THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER WHEN, IN FLOODED GLASGOW, THEY COME ACROSS A STRANGE TREASURE HOARD!





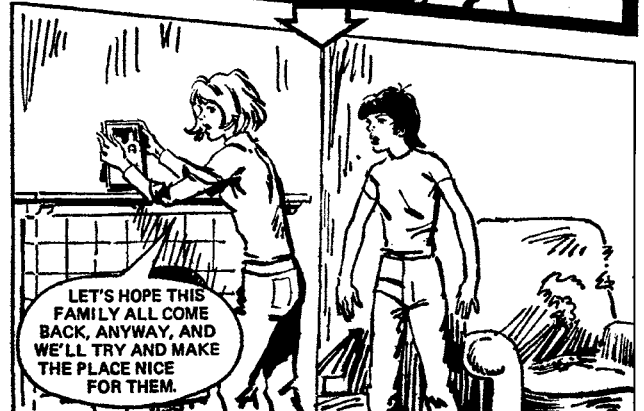
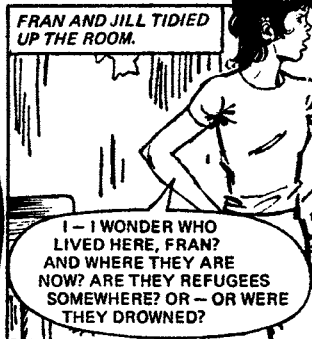


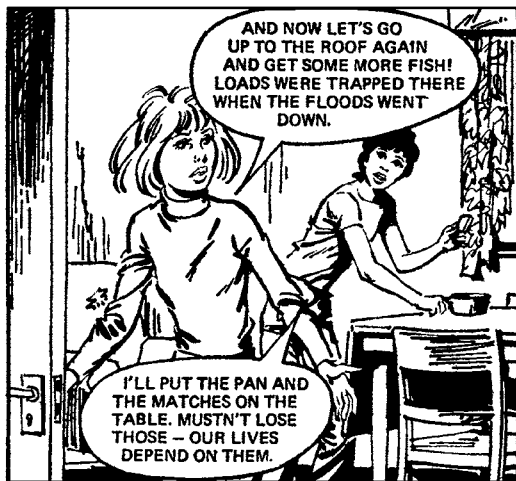
FRAN of the FLOODS

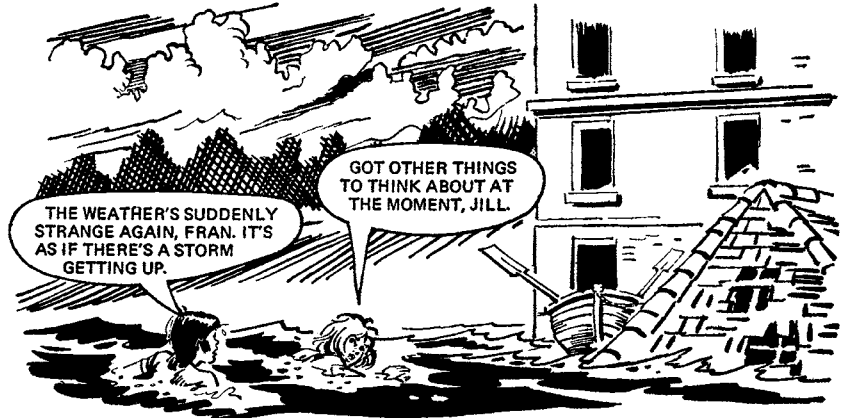
THE SUN HAS BEEN GIVING AN EXTRA FLICKER OF WARMTH, AND ON EARTH THERE HAS BEEN GREAT FLOODING. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AT LAST AND THE WATER HAS STARTED TO GO DOWN. REFUGEES FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, MAKE FOR THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER. THEY FIND GLASGOW STILL FLOODED AND SHELTER IN AN EMPTY FLAT.



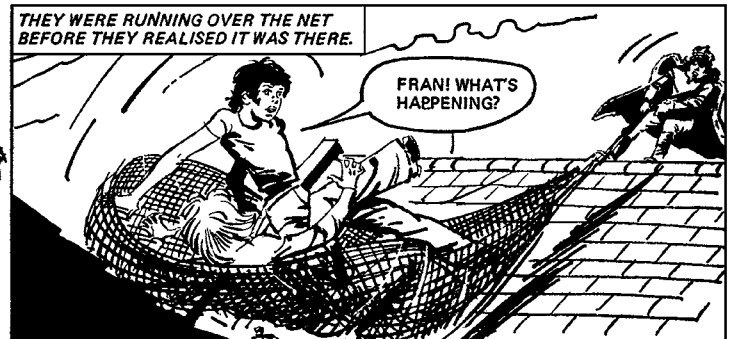
AND EYES PEERED AT THEM THROUGH THE WINDOW...
... EYES THAT WERE FILLED WITH HATE!





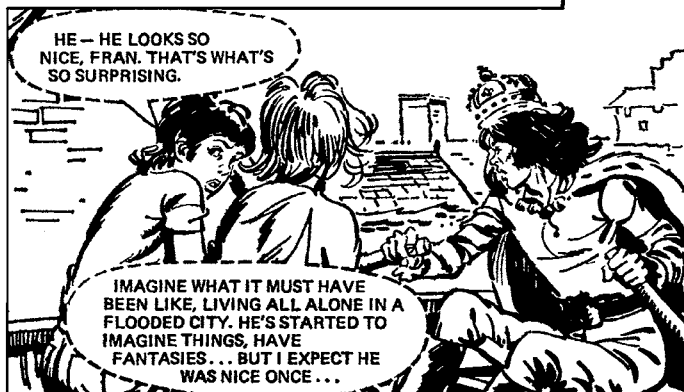


HE WAS STILL STANDING THERE, AS IF TAUNTING THEM. AND THEN...

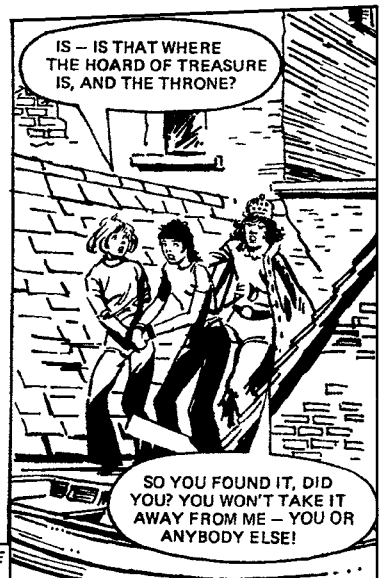
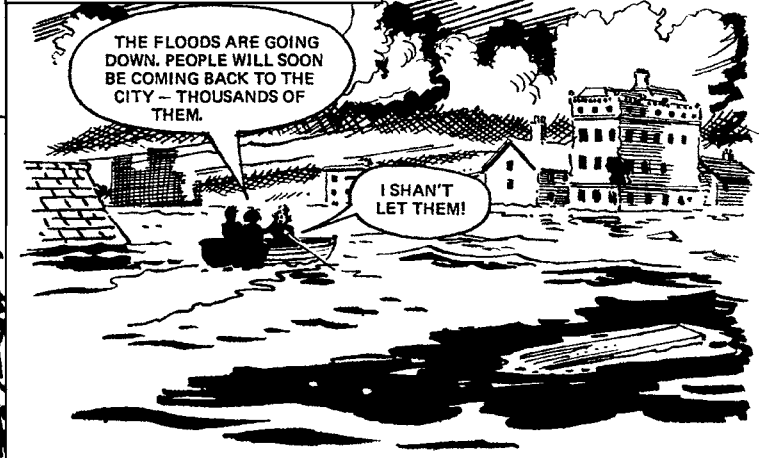


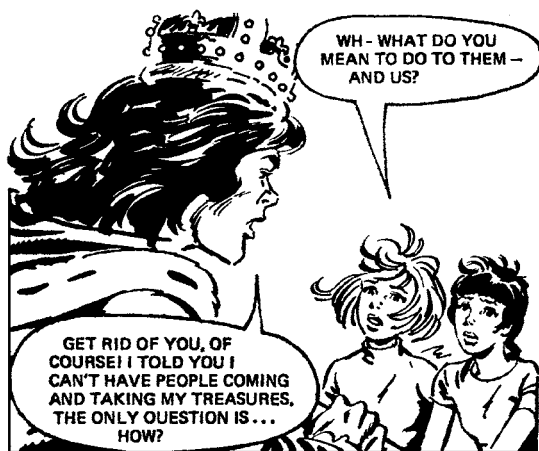
FRAN of the FLOODS

DUE TO FREAK WEATHER, THERE HAS BEEN DEVASTATING FLOODING. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND THE WATER HAS STARTED TO GO DOWN. REFUGEES FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, MAKE FOR THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS TO FIND FRAN'S SISTER. IN FLOODED GLASGOW, THEY ARE TRAPPED BY AN EXTRAORDINARY FIGURE.



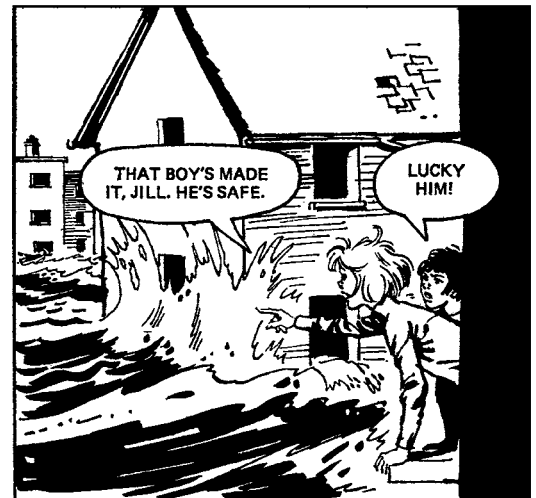
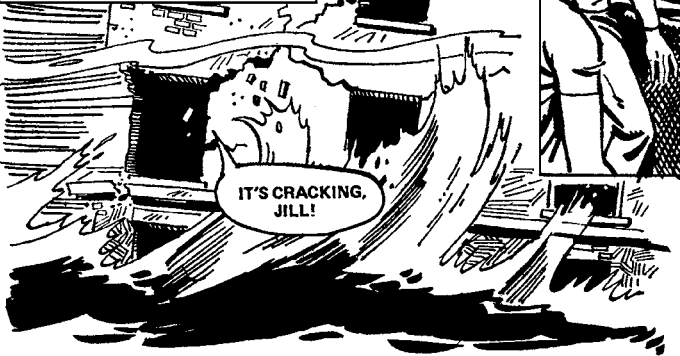
HE WAS ROWING THEM BACK TOWARDS THE FLAT WHERE THEY HAD SEEN THE TREASURE HOARD.



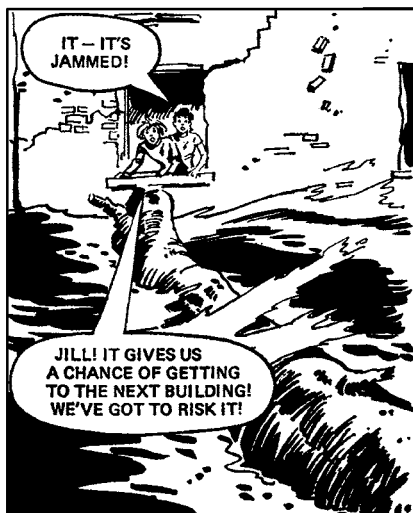




AND THEN A GIANT WAVE SMASHED INTO THE BUILDING.



A HUGE TREE-TRUNK WAS BEING TOSSED ON THE WAVES LIKE A MATCHSTICK.



MEANWHILE, AS "KING DAVID" GLOATED OVER HIS TREASURES...



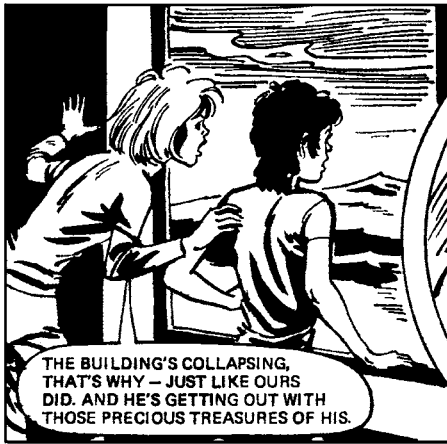
FRAN of the FLOODS

THE WHOLE WORLD HAS SUFFERED CATASTROPHIC FLOODING. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND THE WATER IS GOING DOWN. LEFT HOMELESS, FRAN SCOTT AND HER FRIEND, JILL, GO IN SEARCH OF FRAN'S SISTER, BUT, IN FLOODED GLASGOW, THEY ARE TRAPPED IN A COLLAPSING BUILDING AS A HURRICANE STRIKES! A TREE-TRUNK IS THEIR ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE...



IN ANOTHER BUILDING, NOT FAR AWAY, WAS THE STRANGE BOY WHO HAD IMPRISONED THEM - THE BOY WHO CALLED HIMSELF DAVID, KING OF GLASGOW.





THE BUILDING'S COLLAPSING, THAT'S WHY - JUST LIKE OURS DID. AND HE'S GETTING OUT WITH THOSE PRECIOUS TREASURES OF HIS.



HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, JILL. NOT IN THAT LITTLE BOAT!

SO WHY SHOULD WE CARE? IT'S A SORT OF JUSTICE, ISN'T IT? HE'S GETTING A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!



THE WIND'S DRIVING HIM THIS WAY, JILL!



BUT...

AAAH!

AND THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN, THE FREAK HURRICANE WAS ENDING.



THE WIND'S DROPPED, FRAN - JUST LIKE THAT!

BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM.



I CAN'T SWIM!



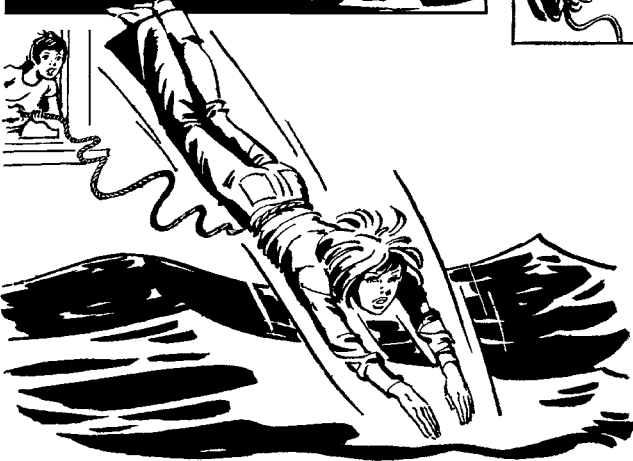
HERE, TAKE ONE END OF THIS ROPE, JILL. HOLD IT TIGHT.

FRAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I CAN'T LEAVE HIM TO DROWN - HOWEVER CRAZY HE IS AND WHATEVER HE'S DONE TO US!

FRAN, DON'T GO!



I'M COMING!

SOMEHOW, SHE HAD HIM BY THE ARM.

HOLD TIGHT, JILL!

IF I MISS THE WINDOW, I'LL BE SMASHED AGAINST THE WALL.



I — I'D BETTER GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION. HE DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A KING NOW, DOES HE, EVEN THOUGH HE'S HUNG ON TO HIS PRECIOUS CROWN?

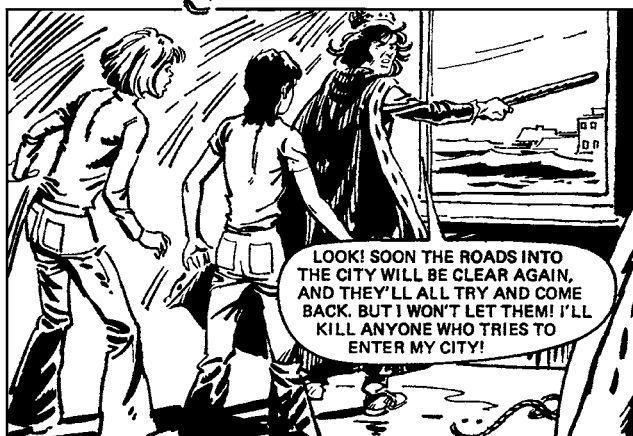
KING OF GLASGOW! HUH!

SO YOU SAVED ME?

TRY TO SOUND A BIT GRATEFUL! MY FRIEND FRAN'S JUST RISKED HER LIFE FOR YOUR SAKE, AND AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO US!



HIS HAND CLOSED ON THE NEAREST WEAPON — A ROUNDERS BAT.



FRAN of the FLOODS

CIVILISATION HAS ALMOST BEEN BROUGHT TO AN END BY GIGANTIC FLOODS AND FREAK WEATHER CONDITIONS. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND THE WATER IS GOING DOWN. FRAN SCOTT, WITH HER FRIEND, JILL, IS SEARCHING FOR HER SISTER WHEN, IN FLOODED GLASGOW, SHE SAVES THE LIFE OF A STRANGE BOY WHO CALLS HIMSELF DAVID, KING OF GLASGOW. BUT SHE GETS NO THANKS...



HE'S OFF HIS HEAD, FRAN! YOU SHOULD HAVE LET HIM DROWN!

TRY TO LOOK CALM, JILL. IT'S LIKE DEALING WITH A FRIGHTENED ANIMAL. DON'T SHOW ANY FEAR.

FRAN HAD SAVED THE LIFE OF THIS BOY WHO CALLED HIMSELF KING OF GLASGOW — AND HER REWARD WAS TO BE THREATENED WITH DEATH!



AREN'T YOU FRIGHTENED? YOU OUGHT TO BE.

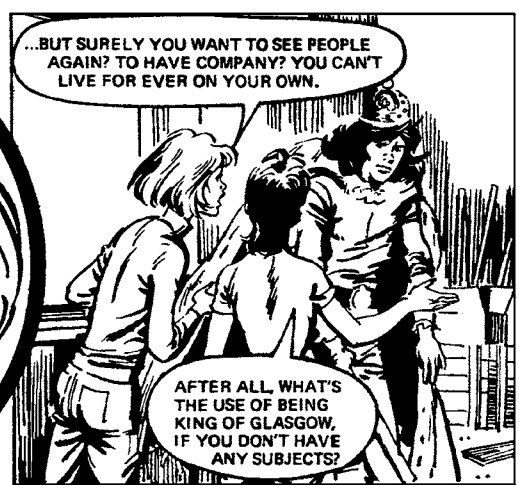
NO, I'M NOT FRIGHTENED BECAUSE I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.



I DIVED IN AFTER YOU BECAUSE I — I WAS SURE THERE WAS SOME GOOD IN YOU. AND I STILL THINK SO. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D DO US ANY HARM NOW.

FRAN WAS TERRIFIED, BUT SHE WASN'T GOING TO LET HIM SEE IT.

YOU'VE BEEN LONELY AND CUT OFF LIVING HERE IN THIS FLOODED CITY ALL BY YOURSELF. I CAN IMAGINE HOW HARD IT'S BEEN FOR YOU AND — AND HOW SUSPICIOUS YOU ARE OF PEOPLE NOW...



...BUT SURELY YOU WANT TO SEE PEOPLE AGAIN? TO HAVE COMPANY? YOU CAN'T LIVE FOR EVER ON YOUR OWN.

AFTER ALL, WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING KING OF GLASGOW, IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY SUBJECTS?



AND SUDDENLY...

I'M SORRY... I'M SORRY... I'D HAVE DIED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!



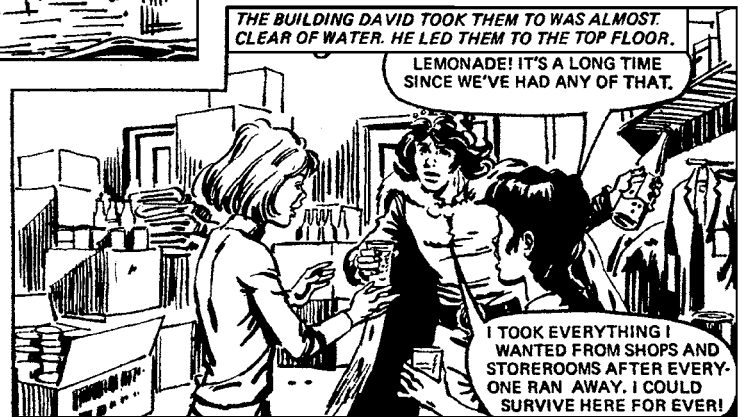
PHEW...!

YES — YOU ARE MY FRIENDS. YOU AND ONLY YOU WILL BE ALLOWED INTO THE CITY.



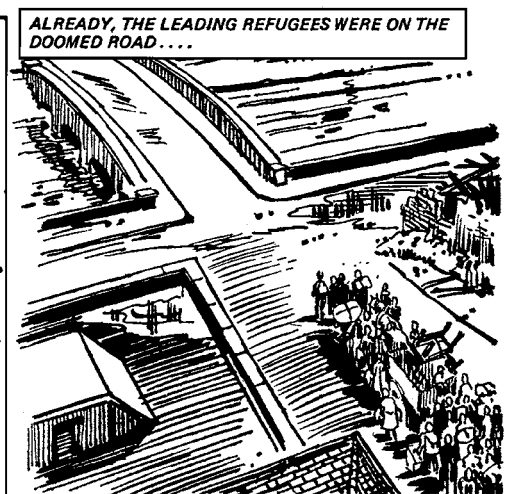
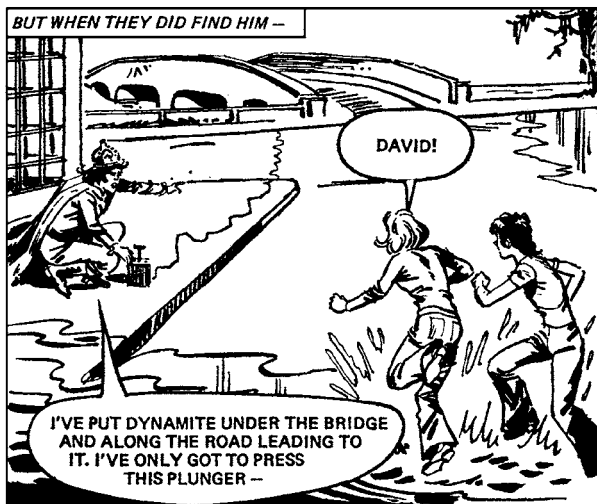
COME WITH ME. WE HAVE ALL HAD A TERRIBLE TIME IN THE HURRICANE, AND YOU MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT AND DRINK.

BUT — YOUR HOME, WHERE YOU KEPT ALL THOSE VALUABLE THINGS...

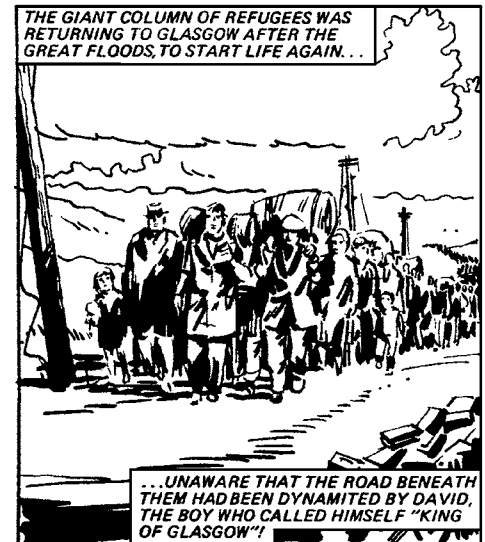
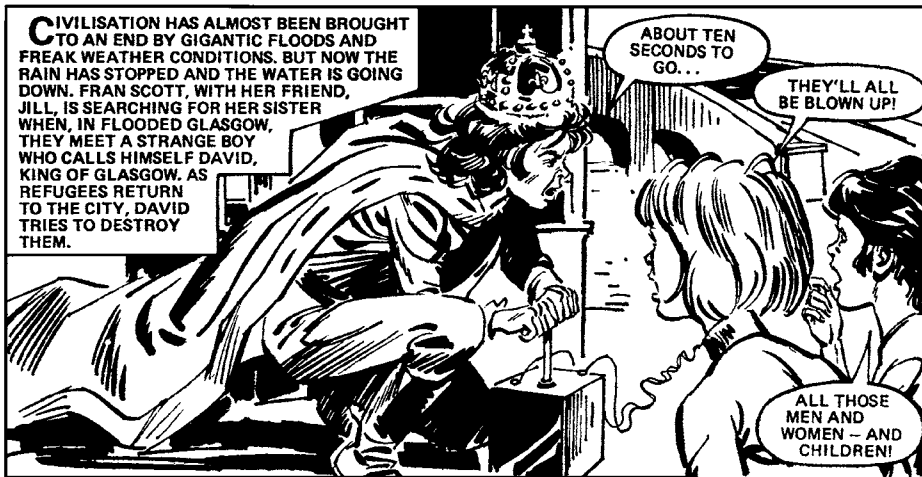


FROM THE HIGH WINDOW THEY COULD SEE A GREAT COLUMN OF REFUGEES RETURNING TO THEIR HOMES.

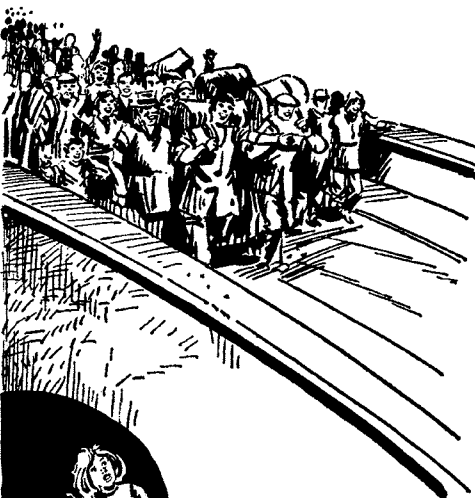




FRAN of the FLOODS



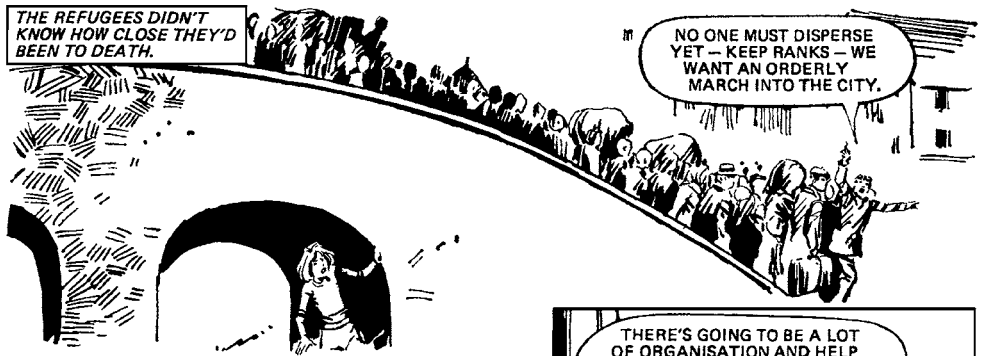
THEY WERE POURING OVER THE BRIDGE, GIVING CRIES OF DELIGHT AT SEEING THE OLD FAMILIAR SIGHTS AGAIN.





PHEW! WHAT A RELIEF! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR.

THE REFUGEES DIDN'T KNOW HOW CLOSE THEY'D BEEN TO DEATH.



NO ONE MUST DISPERSE YET - KEEP RANKS - WE WANT AN ORDERLY MARCH INTO THE CITY.



TAKE MY CROWN. I'M NO LONGER KING OF GLASGOW...



WHEN I HAD THE CITY TO MYSELF, I WAS IMPORTANT - I WAS SOMEBODY! NOW I'M NOBODY.

THAT'S NOT TRUE! YOU REALLY ARE IMPORTANT FOR THE FIRST TIME NOW, DAVID.



THERE'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF ORGANISATION AND HELP NEEDED WHILE PEOPLE SETTLE IN THE CITY AGAIN. AND YOU COULD HELP A LOT!

YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THE CITY THAN ANYONE ELSE DOES NOW! WHERE THE FOOD IS - WHERE EVERYTHING IS!



I WON'T HELP. I'VE HATED THE THOUGHT OF THESE PEOPLE COMING BACK.

YOU'VE ONLY HATED THEM BECAUSE YOU WERE SO CUT OFF AND LONELY. FORGET ABOUT IT NOW.

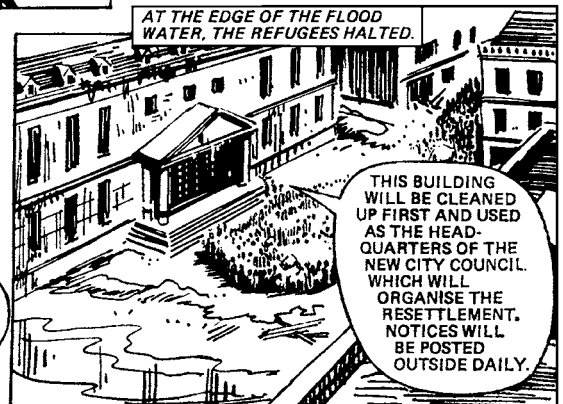
START AGAIN!



HAVE YOU GOT SOME CLOTHES IN ONE OF YOUR HOMES? ORDINARY CLOTHES, I MEAN?

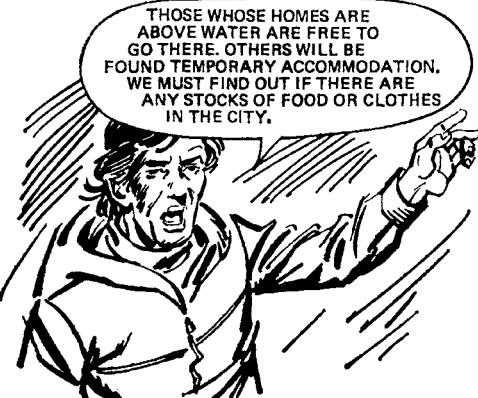
ANY AMOUNT!

THEN GO AND PUT SOME ON - QUICKLY.



AT THE EDGE OF THE FLOOD WATER, THE REFUGEES HALTED.

THIS BUILDING WILL BE CLEANED UP FIRST AND USED AS THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE NEW CITY COUNCIL. WHICH WILL ORGANISE THE RESETTLEMENT. NOTICES WILL BE POSTED OUTSIDE DAILY.



THOSE WHOSE HOMES ARE ABOVE WATER ARE FREE TO GO THERE. OTHERS WILL BE FOUND TEMPORARY ACCOMMODATION. WE MUST FIND OUT IF THERE ARE ANY STOCKS OF FOOD OR CLOTHES IN THE CITY.



THERE'S SOMEBODY HERE ALREADY.

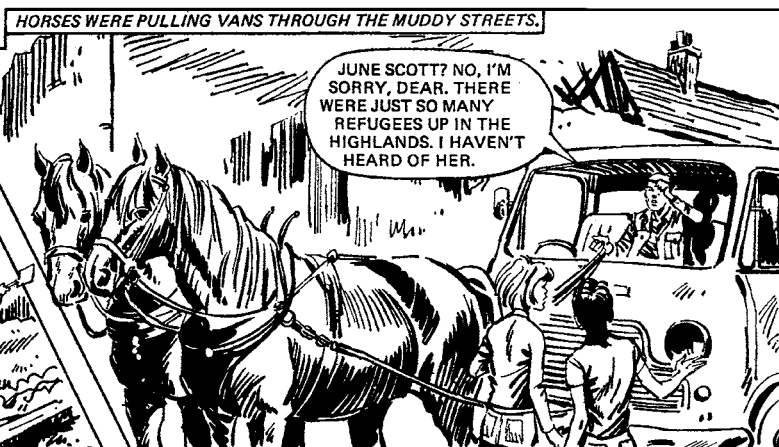
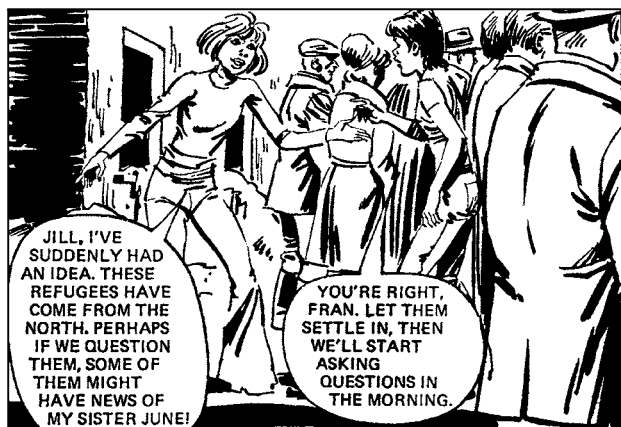
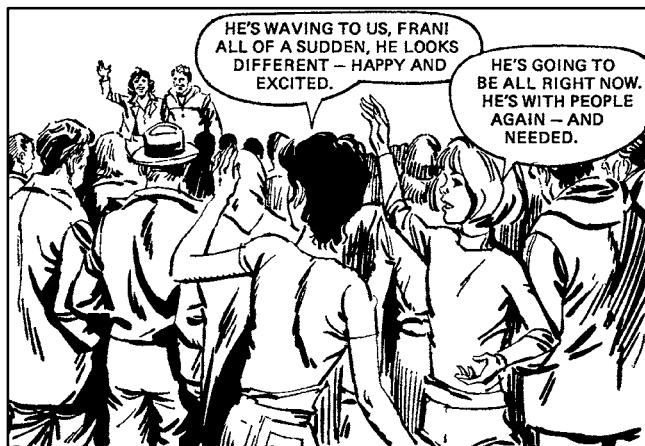
I THINK I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU. YOU SEE - I NEVER LEFT! I KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS!



COME UP HERE BESIDE ME, YOUNG MAN. WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU!

LOOK, JILL - THEY'RE TREATING HIM LIKE A HERO ALREADY. HE REALLY IS SOMEBODY NOW!

AND THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED...



FRAN of the FLOODS

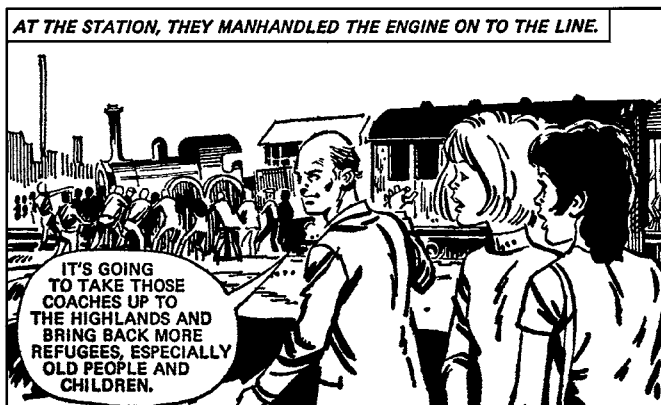
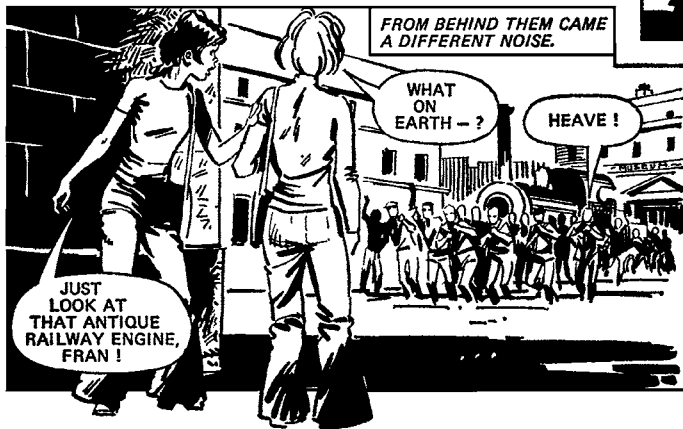
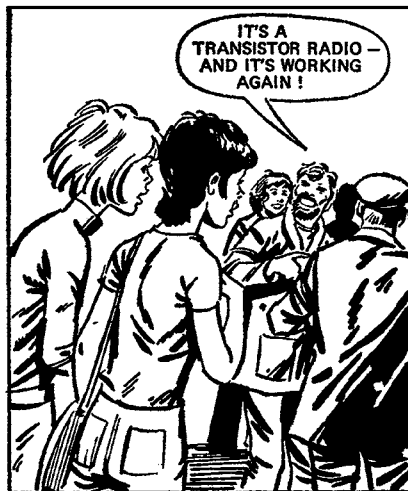
CIVILISATION HAS BEEN ALMOST BROUGHT TO AN END BY GIGANTIC FLOODS AND FREAK WEATHER CONDITIONS. BUT NOW THE RAIN HAS STOPPED, THE WATER IS GOING DOWN AND PEOPLE ARE RETURNING TO THE CITIES. FRAN SCOTT, WITH HER FRIEND, JILL, IS SEARCHING FOR HER SISTER, JUNE, AND IN GLASGOW SHE MEETS SOMEONE WHO HAS SEEN HER RECENTLY...





WITH A FEW ESSENTIALS IN THEIR WATERPROOF BAGS, THEY TRUDGED TOWARDS THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.





FRAN of the FLOODS

CIVILISATION IS STARTING TO RECOVER AFTER ALMOST BEING OVERCOME BY GIANT FLOODS. FRAN SCOTT, WITH HER FRIEND, JILL, IS SEARCHING FOR HER SISTER, JUNE, WHEN, IN GLASGOW, SHE HEARS BAD NEWS. IT SEEMS THAT JUNE IS SERIOUSLY ILL IN A MAKESHIFT HOSPITAL IN THE HIGHLANDS. PREVENTED FROM LEAVING GLASGOW BECAUSE OF EMERGENCY REGULATIONS, FRAN SEES ONLY ONE WAY OF GETTING TO HER SISTER...

A GREAT CHEER WENT UP AS THE ANCIENT ENGINE SETTLED FIRMLY ON THE RAILS.

EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT THE ENGINE, FRAN.

THEN NOW!

HOORAY!

WE HAVE TO GET ABOARD THAT TRAIN, JILL. IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE OF GETTING OUT OF GLASGOW WITHOUT A PERMIT!

FOR HOURS THEY WAITED WHILE THE ENGINE GOT UP STEAM, AND THEN, ANOTHER CHEER.

HOORAY!

WE'RE MOVING!

THE CARRIAGE WAS STILL STREAKED WITH SEAWEEED AND MUD AFTER BEING UNDER WATER.

WE-WE'RE ABOARD, FRAN. BUT WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE WHERE THE TRAIN'S GOING.

IT'S GOING NORTH INTO THE HIGHLANDS AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH. JUST AS LONG AS WE CAN GET OUT OF GLASGOW, WE'LL FIND OUR WAY TO KINLOCH-REEE SOMEHOW.

IT WAS PULLING OUT OF THE CITY. THEY WERE FREE.

WE'RE ON THE LAST STEP OF OUR JOURNEY TO FIND JUNE. IF-IF ONLY...

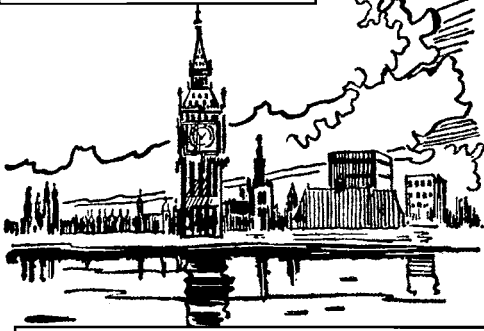
DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF, FRAN. EVERYTHING MAY BE ALL RIGHT - IT WILL BE.

SUPPOSING JUNE'S DEAD? THE WOMAN WHO TOLD ME ABOUT HER SAID SHE HAD A FIFTY PER CENT CHANCE OF RECOVERING FROM THE PNEUMONIA...

YOU'RE RIGHT, JILL. I HAVE TO HOPE - AND BESIDES, I'M LUCKY REALLY. I CAN STILL HOPE MY SISTER'S ALIVE WHILE YOU - YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYBODY LEFT.

ON AND ON ROLLED THE TRAIN, INTO THE HIGHLANDS WHERE GREAT SHEETS OF WATER REMINDED THEM OF THE FLOODS THEY HAD JUST LIVED THROUGH.

AND MEANWHILE, IN OTHER PARTS OF THE COUNTRY, THE FLOOD-WATER WAS GOING DOWN, TOO.



IN LONDON, BIG BEN WAS SEEN AGAIN...THE TIME OF THE GREAT FLOODS WAS COMING TO AN END.

AND STILL THE TRAIN ROLLED ON.



JILL—
LOOK!

WE'RE
PASSING
THROUGH
KINLOCHREE!

WE'LL
HAVE TO JUMP
OFF!

AT LEAST
IT'S GOING
UPHILL—IT'S
SLOWING.



I—
DAREN'T,
FRAN.

WE
HAVE TO
— NOW!

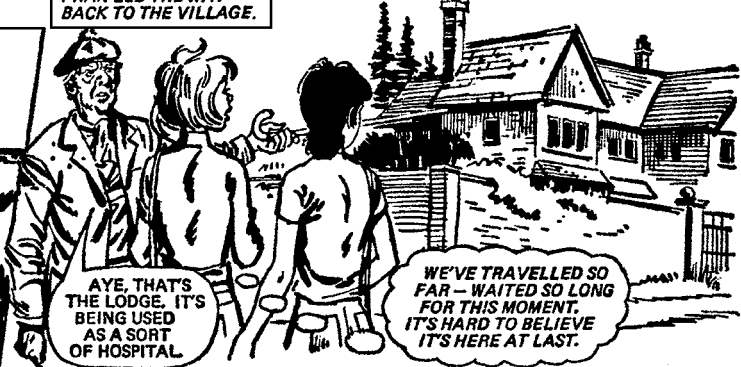


FRAN LED THE WAY
BACK TO THE VILLAGE.



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
JILL?

WINDED—
BUT
OKAY.



AYE, THAT'S
THE LODGE. IT'S
BEING USED
AS A SORT
OF HOSPITAL.

WE'VE TRAVELLED SO
FAR—WAITED SO LONG
FOR THIS MOMENT.
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
IT'S HERE AT LAST.

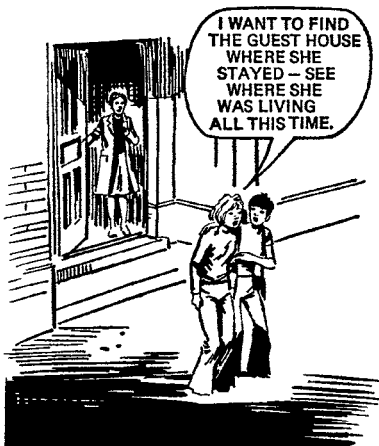


I KNOW JUNE'S ALL RIGHT,
JILL. SHE WAS ALWAYS SO
STRONG AND HEALTHY.
SHE'D PULL THROUGH. I
KNOW WE HAVEN'T COME
ALL THIS WAY TO— TO—



YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR JUNE
SCOTT?

MY SISTER.



FRAN of the FLOODS

CIVILISATION HAS STARTED TO RECOVER AFTER ALMOST BEING OVERCOME BY GIANT FLOODS. FRAN SCOTT, WITH HER FRIEND, JILL, HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR HER SISTER, JUNE, AND HAS AT LAST REACHED THE HIGHLAND VILLAGE WHERE SHE WAS STAYING - ONLY TO BE TOLD THAT HER SISTER IS DEAD. AS FRAN MOURNS, THE DOOR OPENS...



OH, JUNE - WE TRAVELLED ALL THIS WAY TO FIND YOU - AND NOW I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM FOR THE WAY I BEHAVED... FOR THE WAY WE QUARRELLED THE LAST TIME WE WERE TOGETHER!

FRAN!

SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING SEEMED TO SWIM IN FRONT OF FRAN'S EYES.



JUNE!



B-BUT THEY TOLD ME AT THE HOSPITAL THAT YOU WERE DEAD!

OH, FRAN, DO I LOOK AS IF I AM?



THERE WAS ANOTHER GIRL AMONG THE REFUGEES WITH THE SAME NAME AS ME. IT - IT'S HER THAT DIED, FRAN. IT WAS ALL JUST A COINCIDENCE.

THE SEARCH FOR HER SISTER WAS ENDED - AND HAPPILY.

AND YOU FORGIVE ME FOR THE WAY I BEHAVED BEFORE YOU LEFT HOME?



LET'S FORGET ALL THAT, FRAN. WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!



AND I'VE GOT ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR YOU, FRAN - IN THE NEXT ROOM. SOME OTHER PEOPLE WHO ARE GOING TO BE AS THRILLED TO SEE YOU AS I AM!



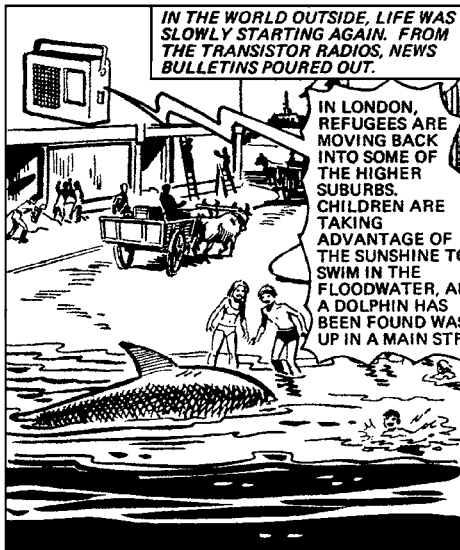
MUM AND DAD!

THEY MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE FLOODS TOO, FRAN, AND MADE FOR HERE JUST AS YOU DID, HOPING YOU'D DO THE SAME...



AND NOW, ALMOST OVERWHELMED WITH HAPPINESS, FRAN HAD ONLY ONE SORROW.

JILL, STANDING THERE SO HAPPY FOR ME... BUT WITH NOBODY HERSELF.

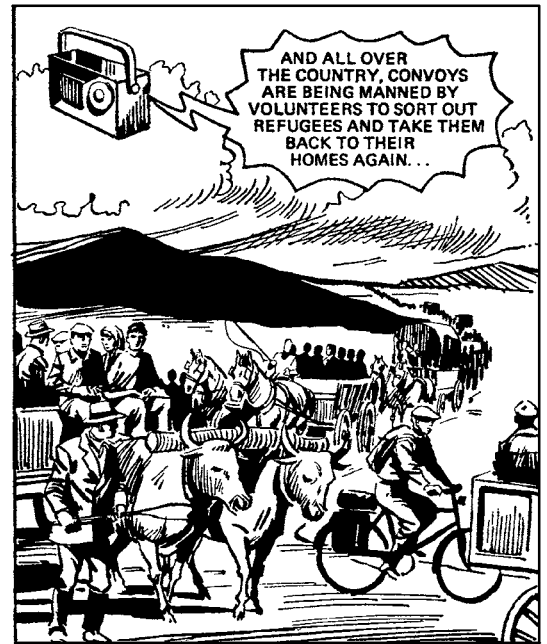


IN THE WORLD OUTSIDE, LIFE WAS SLOWLY STARTING AGAIN. FROM THE TRANSISTOR RADIOS, NEWS BULLETINS POURED OUT.

IN LONDON, REFUGEES ARE MOVING BACK INTO SOME OF THE HIGHER SUBURBS. CHILDREN ARE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SUNSHINE TO SWIM IN THE FLOODWATER, AND A DOLPHIN HAS BEEN FOUND WASHED UP IN A MAIN STREET.



IN DEVON, AN ABANDONED SUPERTANKER FULL OF REFINED FUEL HAS SETTLED ON THE MAIN ROAD ACROSS DARTMOOR. SO IT LOOKS AS IF THERE'LL SOON BE PETROL AGAIN.

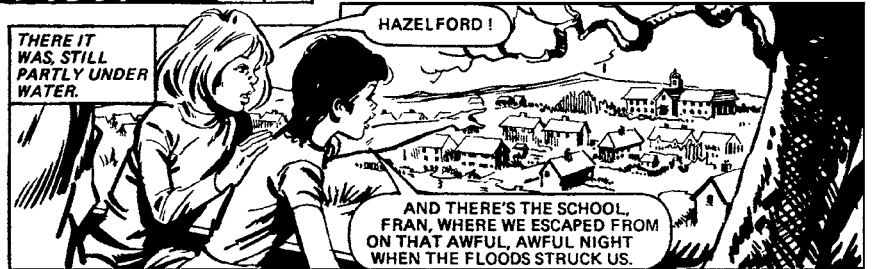


AND ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, CONVOYS ARE BEING MANNED BY VOLUNTEERS TO SORT OUT REFUGEES AND TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR HOMES AGAIN...



IT WAS ON JUST SUCH A CONVOY THAT FRAN, HER FAMILY AND JILL FOUND THEMSELVES, TWO DAYS LATER.

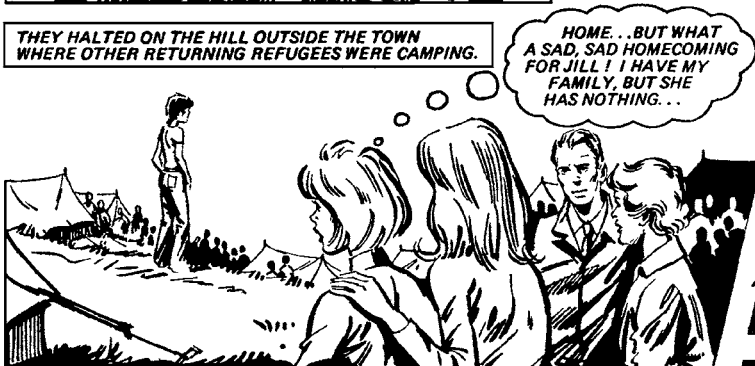
AT LONG LAST, JILL, WE'RE GOING BACK HOME!



THERE IT WAS, STILL PARTLY UNDER WATER.

HAZEL FORD!

AND THERE'S THE SCHOOL, FRAN, WHERE WE ESCAPED FROM ON THAT AWFUL, AWFUL NIGHT WHEN THE FLOODS STRUCK US.



THEY HALTED ON THE HILL OUTSIDE THE TOWN WHERE OTHER RETURNING REFUGEES WERE CAMPING.

HOME... BUT WHAT A SAD, SAD HOMECOMING FOR JILL! I HAVE MY FAMILY, BUT SHE HAS NOTHING...



JILL WAS STARING TOWARDS A WISP OF SMOKE THAT WAS COMING FROM ONE OF THE CHIMNEYS ON THE EDGE OF THE TOWN, AND SUDDENLY...

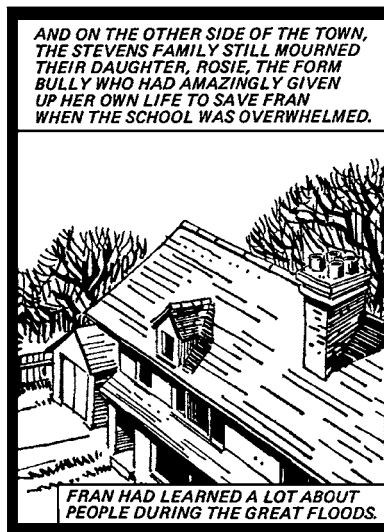
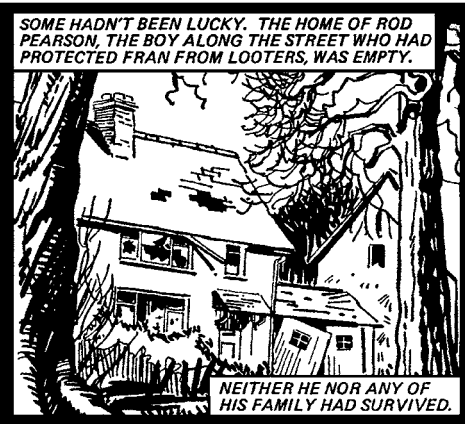
OH! OH, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



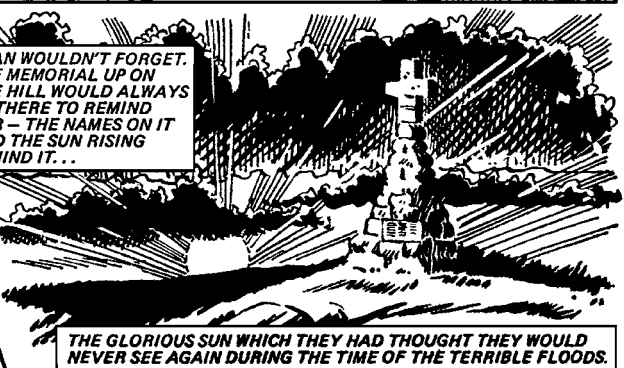
SHE RAN LIKE THE WIND, SPLASHING WILDLY THROUGH THE FLOODWATER.

THAT SMOKE - IT'S COMING FROM JILL'S HOME!





AMIDST THE REUNIONS AND TEARS, ON THE HILLSIDE, THEY WERE ALREADY COLLECTING STONES FOR A MEMORIAL.



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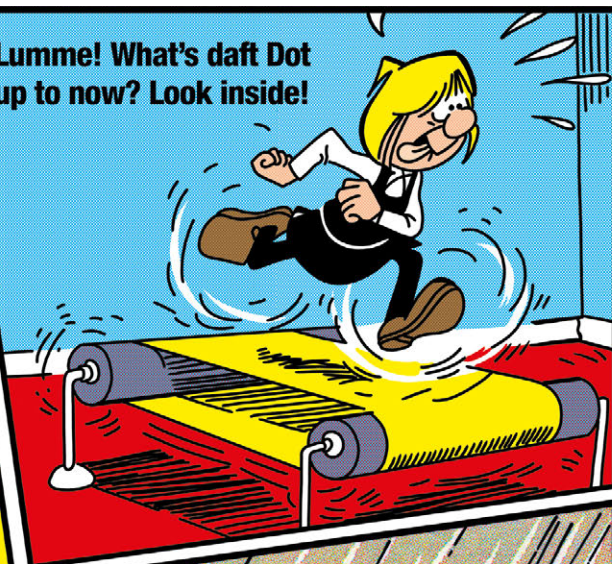
EVERY MONDAY

Jinty and **LINDY** 6p

**10 Super
Moulinex
hairdryers
to be won!**



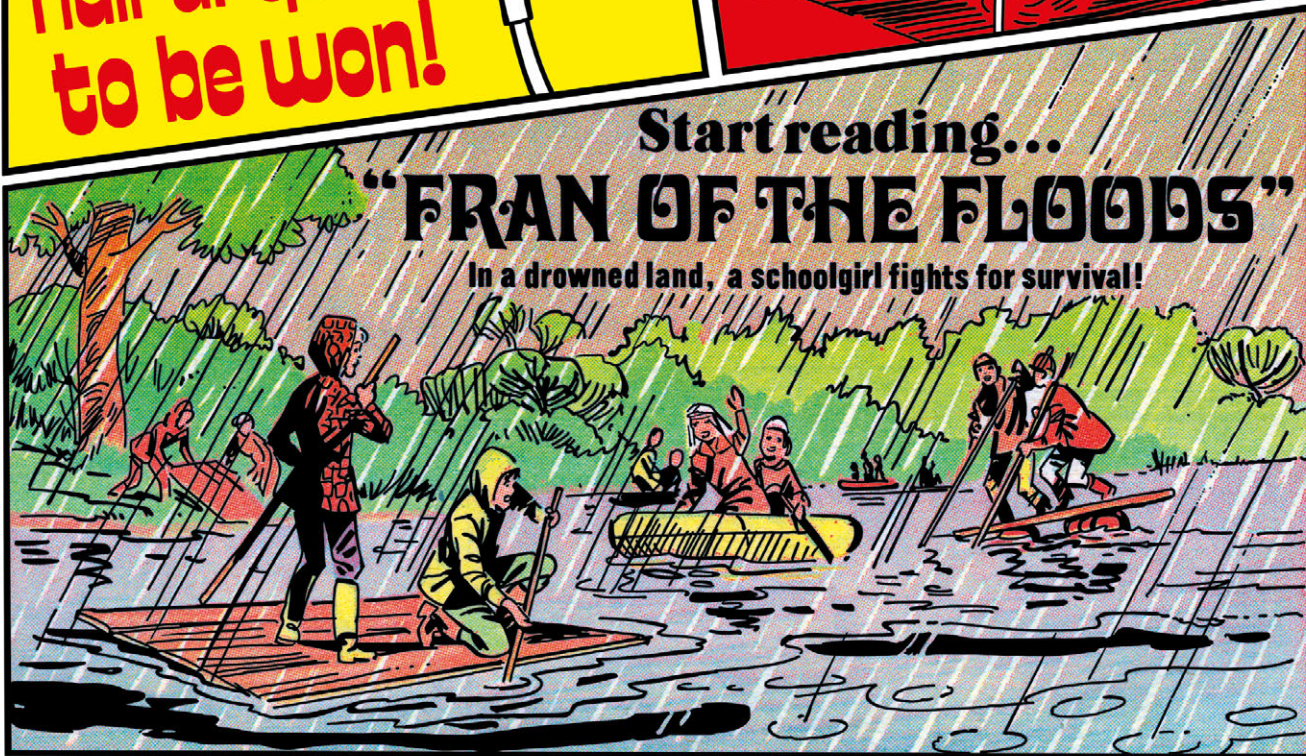
**Lumme! What's daft Dot
up to now? Look inside!**



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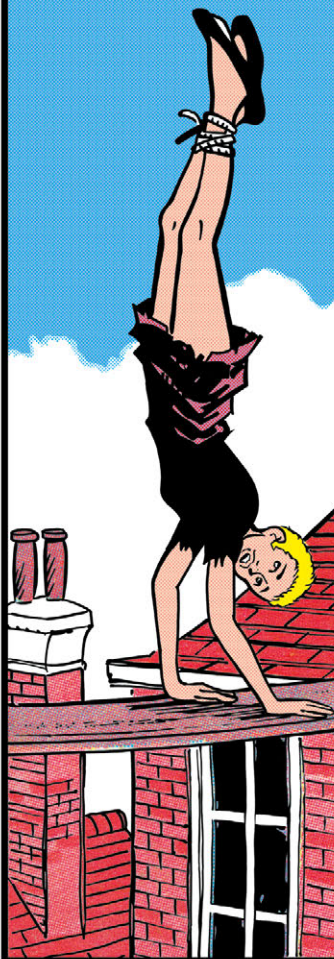
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Jinty and **LINDY** 6p

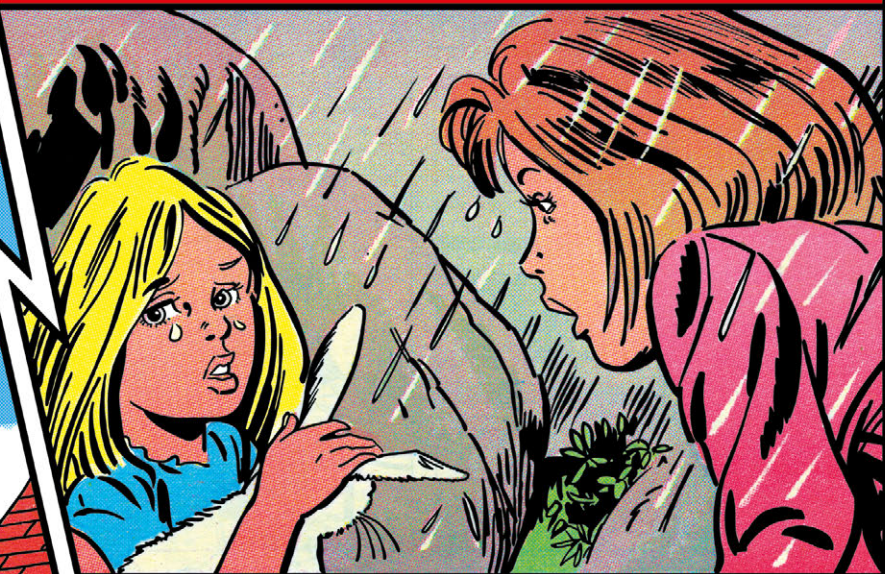
One slip, and she
plunges to her death!

**MISS
NO-NAME**



"Are we the only people left alive?"

FRAN OF THE FLOODS



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6p

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of our
booklet!*

**FRAN OF
THE FLOODS**

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Jinty and **LINDY** 6p



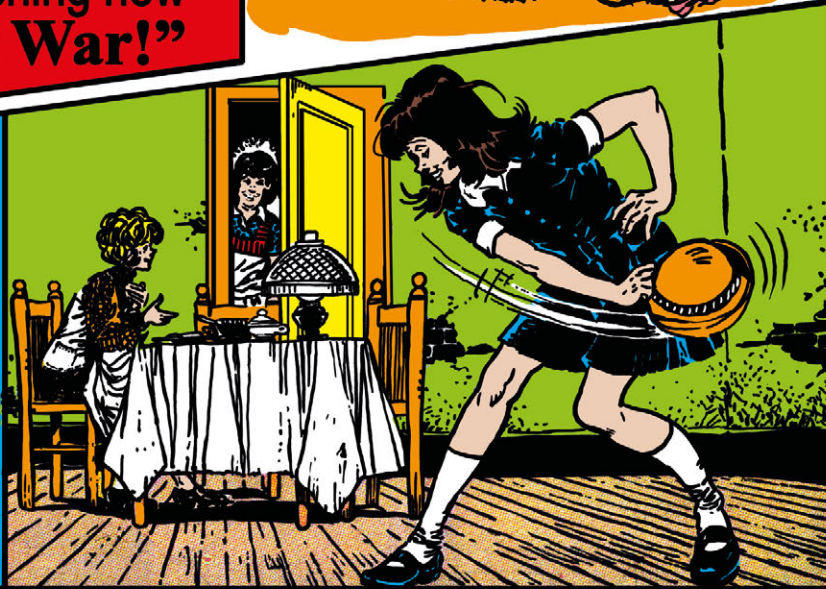
See why in our smashing new story "Sisters at War!"

Netted like animals - by the boy "King of Glasgow"!



**FRAN OF
THE FLOODS**

**Laugh with
snobby Shirl
and her
cheeky friend...
inside!**





Alan Davidson

Alan Davidson began his comics career sub-editing **Roy Of The Rovers** before moving on to write across IPC's girls comics titles, including **Jinty**, **Tammy**, **Pink** and **Misty**. Responsible for scripting classic **Jinty** serials *Fran of the Floods* and *The Valley of Shining Mist*, he also wrote a number of well-received children's books, including *Escape From Cold Ditch*, *The Bewitching of Alison Allbright* and the *Annabel* series.

Phil Gascoine

Phil Gascoine had a forty-five year career in comics, and spent the first fifteen of them drawing girls' comics for IPC and D.C. Thomson, where he worked on titles such as **Bunty**, **School Friend**, **June** and notably **Jinty**, to which he contributed a significant number of strips over its eight-year run. Beyond girls comics, he illustrated strips for **Victor**, **Look-In**, and **Battle Action** (for which he drew *The Sarge*) as well as working on *Knights Of Pendragon* and *The Punisher* for Marvel UK, and *Unknown Soldier* for DC.

PAT MILLS
MALCOLM SHAW
GUY PEETERS

Jinty

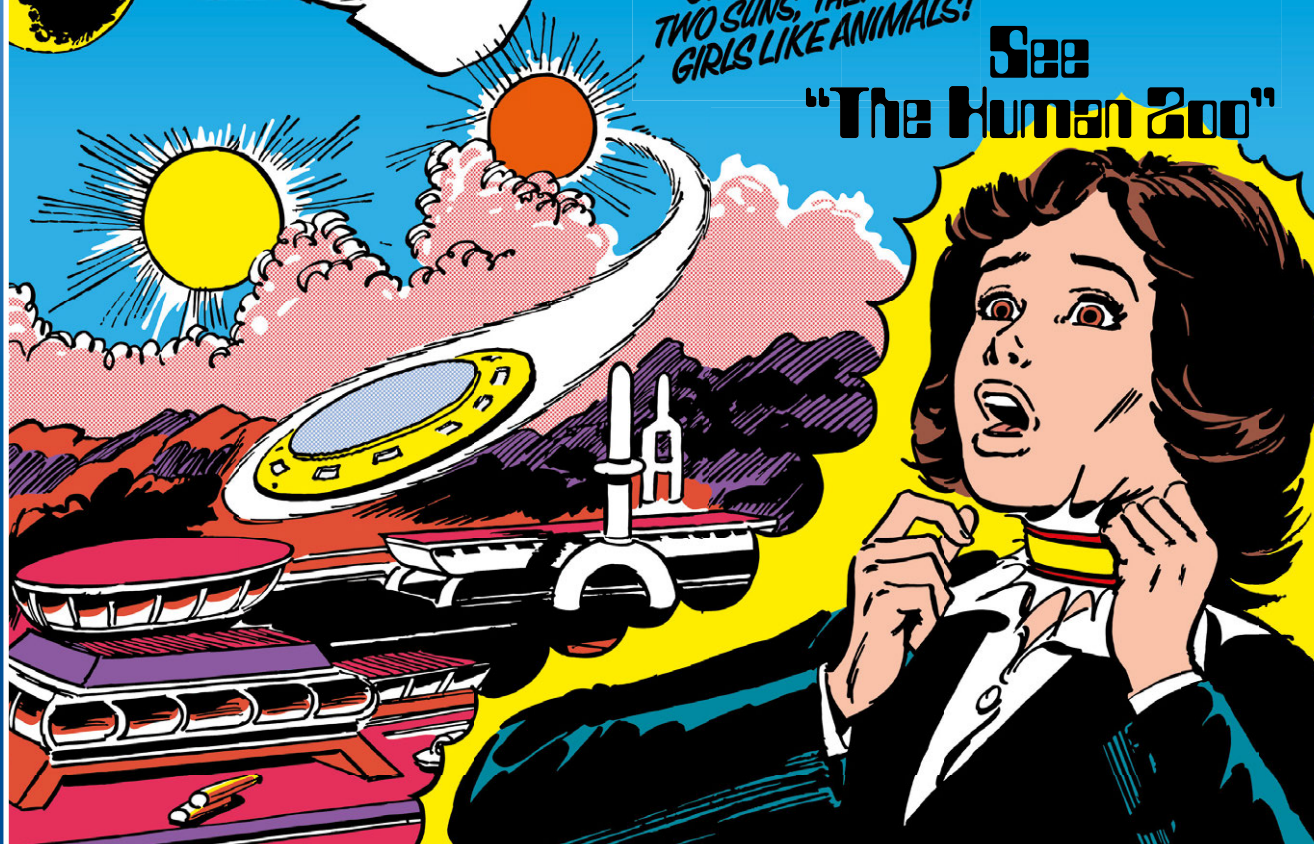
Land of no tears!

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See
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