

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR™

VOL. 02



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THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

VOL. 02

CREATED BY

JOHN WAGNER • ALAN GRANT • JOSÉ ORTIZ

If the number 13 scares you, then you're certainly not alone. Millions of people worldwide, including prolific horror writer Stephen King, have a fear of the number 13.

However, I viewed the number 13 as an incredibly lucky break for the New **Eagle** title I had been proud to be editor of since early 1980. After an extremely powerful launch and a successful and heady first couple of years of life, **Eagle's** recent circulation figures had been, unfortunately, on a downward slope when I was suddenly informed the **Scream!** title was to merge with **Eagle** in April 1984. Max, the malevolent yet sentient computer from the *Thirteenth Floor* story, would be reprogrammed to appear in my publication and continue to punish and torture those he thought deserving of such treatment consigning them to their worst nightmares.

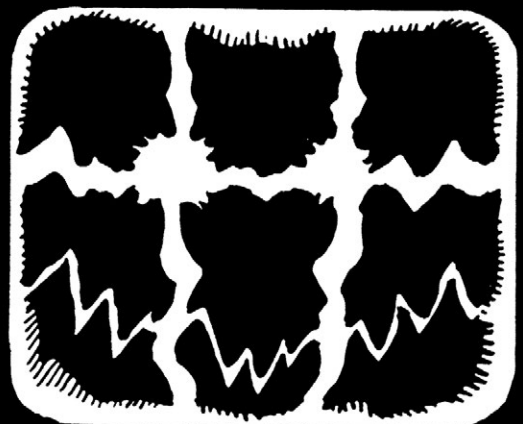
Scream!, this 'Not Fit for the Nervous' publication created by the in-house editorial trio of Barrie Tomlinson, Ian Rimmer and Simon Furman, had rightly been initially delighted with the pages of their ultra dark and scary publication. Yet, at that time, they were all too aware of the post-Action backlash against comics and subsequently the continuous controversy over its content for the younger reader. Yet, despite the often nervousness of senior management, strangely it had been industrial action at IPC Magazines which had brought its all too brief spell on the newsagent's shelves to an end.

But buoyed by the initial reaction from **Scream!** readers, its talented writers, Alan Grant and John Wagner, were obviously aware that there was still so much scope and development to be had with the *Thirteenth Floor* story. So, aided and abetted by the incredible Spanish artist José Ortiz, I was delighted to give them free rein to their creativity. They did, however, make the decision to relocate Max from Maxwell Towers and so he was boxed up and eventually installed at Pringles Department Store... the elevator to the floor of nightmares in Maxwell Tower was now replaced with the Pringles' escalator to the thirteenth floor. **Eagle** and **Scream!** readers lapped it up and Max was soon one of the most popular stories in the merged publication.

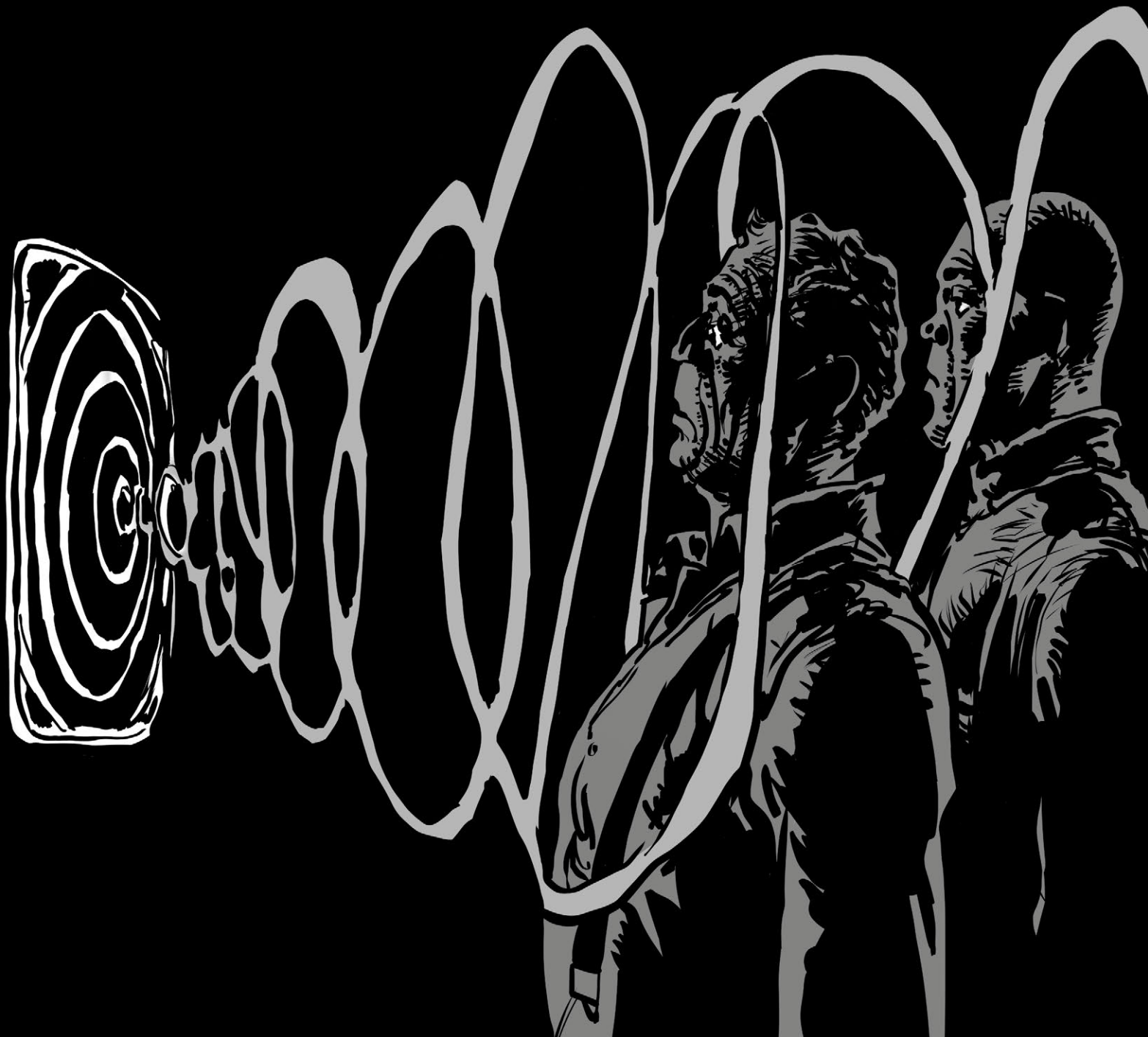
Also, I can only assume that Max eventually becoming **Eagle** and **Scream!**'s editor meant that, similar to his 'minder' Jerry Knight's role in the *Thirteenth Floor* story, Max had somehow hypnotised me, possessed my mind and instructed me to let him take charge of the publication. Again, there proved to be tremendous affinity between the reader and Max and the title's postbag was often bulging with letters addressed to the new editor.

I am delighted that Rebellion is proudly producing this latest compilation of *Thirteenth Floor* stories and sincerely hope and trust the present-day reader will find them as compelling as they were when first published.

DAVID HUNT (**Eagle** Editor 1982-1988)
July 2020

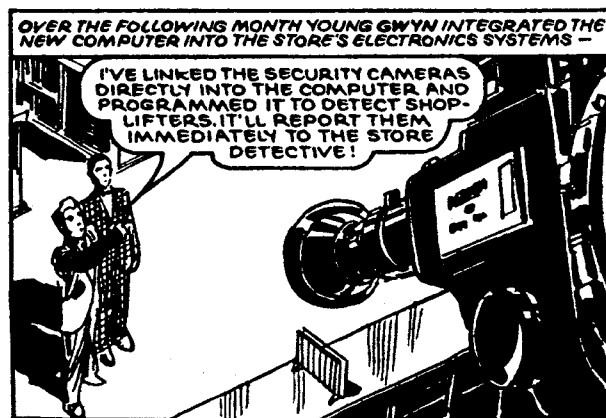
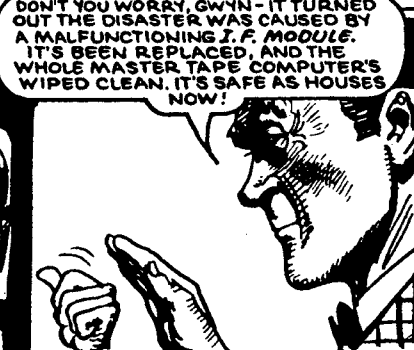
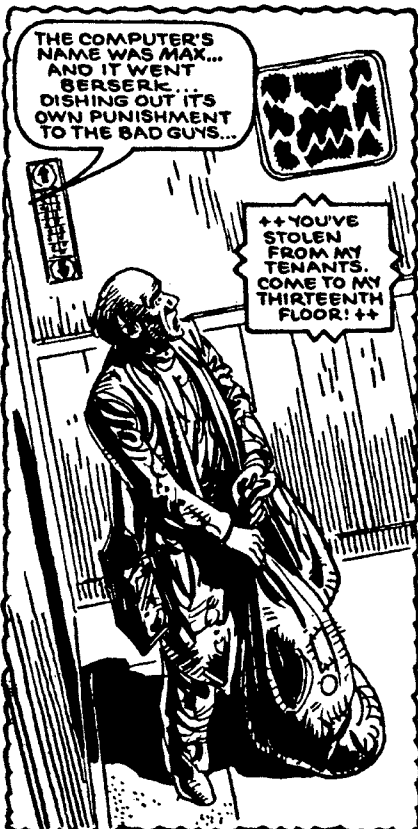


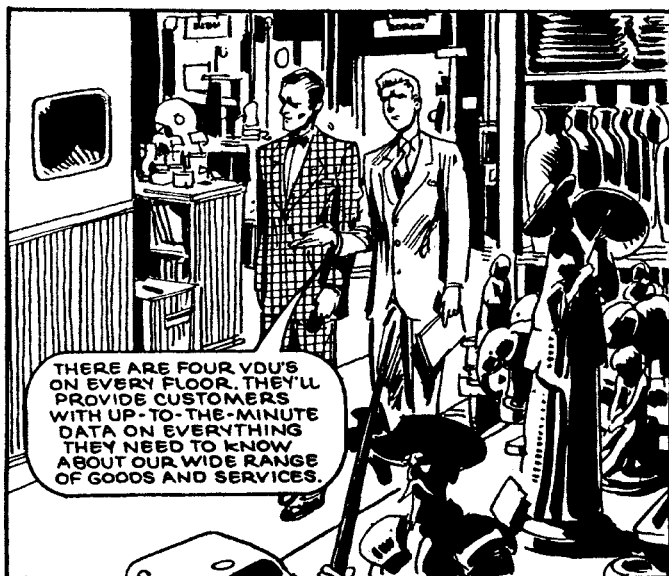
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR VOL. 02





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





THERE ARE FOUR VDUs ON EVERY FLOOR. THEY'LL PROVIDE CUSTOMERS WITH UP-TO-THE-MINUTE DATA ON EVERYTHING THEY NEED TO KNOW ABOUT OUR WIDE RANGE OF GOODS AND SERVICES.



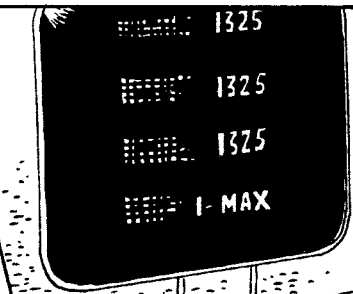
THE HEATING, AIR CONDITIONING AND LIGHTING ARE CONTROLLED FROM HERE. THE COMPUTER WILL OVERSEE ALL ROUTINE OPERATIONS AND MAINTENANCE FROM NOW ON.



WE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP A RECORD OF EVERY MEAL SOLD. THE COMPUTER WILL PLAN THE WEEK'S MENUS, AND REORDER STOCK AS AND WHEN NEEDED.

IT'LL DO EVERYTHIN' 'CEPT THE COOKIN'!

ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE STORE'S GRAND REOPENING, GWYN RAN HIS FINAL CHECKS—



CODE 1324 - HEATING DUCT CONTROLS. CHECK!

CODE 1325 - MEN'S UNDERWEAR REORDER. CHECK!

CODE I-MAX - HUH?

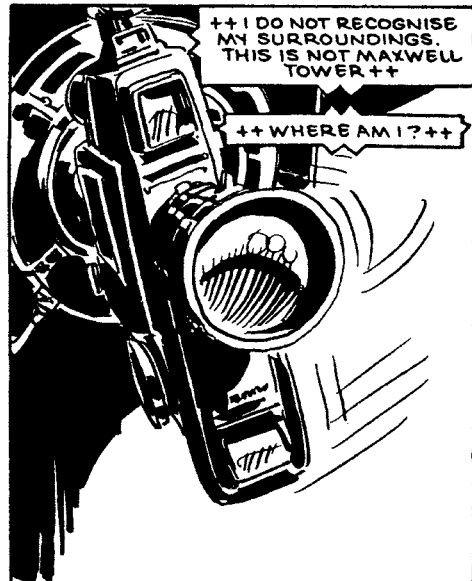


CODE I-MAX? I DON'T REMEMBER PROGRAMMING THAT IN. IT'S NOT ON MY LIST... LET'S JUST SEE WHAT IT IS...



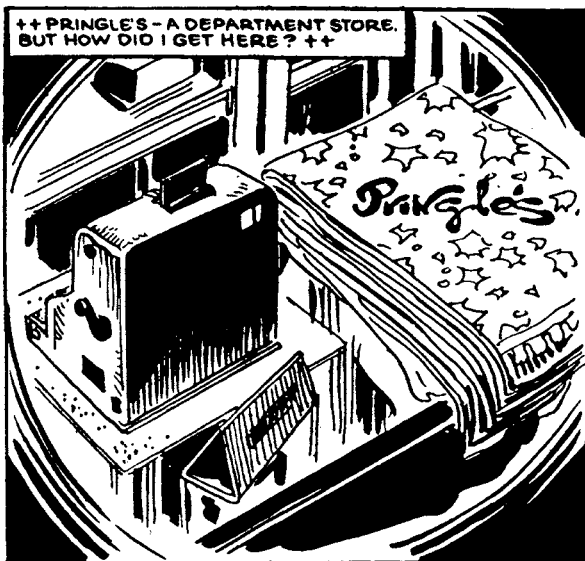
++ SOMETHING IS HAPPENING ++

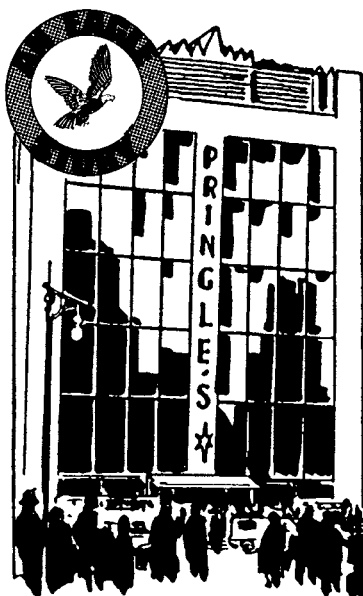
++ I AM... ALIVE AGAIN ++



++ I DO NOT RECOGNISE MY SURROUNDINGS. THIS IS NOT MAXWELL TOWER ++

++ WHERE AM I? ++





++ HI, MAX HERE - THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. EXCEPT I'M NOT IN MAXWELL TOWER ANY MORE - I'M IN PRINGLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE ++

++ DON'T ASK ME HOW I GOT HERE. I DON'T KNOW, BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT ++

++ GWYN, MY NEW CONTROLLER, TRIED TO SWITCH ME OFF ... SO I HAD TO STOP HIM ++



AAAAH!

EAGLE
AUTHOR J. HOLLAND
ARTIST ORTIZ

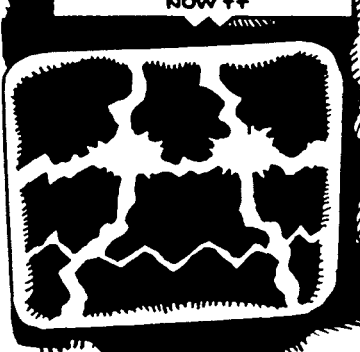
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ I'M SORRY I HURT YOU, BUT I COULDN'T LET YOU TURN ME OFF. WHY, WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT ACQUAINTED YET! ++



I KNOW YOU!
YOU'RE MAX -
THE KILLER
COMPUTER!

++ I MAY HAVE BEEN ONCE, BUT I SEE MY FAULTY INTEGRATED FUNCTIONS MODULE HAS BEEN REPLACED. I'M QUITE SAFE NOW ++



++ MY NEW OPERATOR TELLS ME I'VE BEEN PURCHASED AS COUNCIL SURPLUS ++



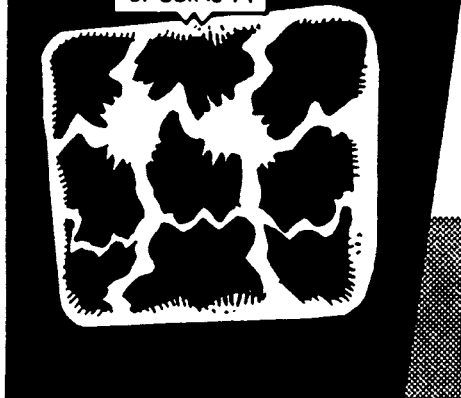
BUT THEY TOLD US YOUR MASTER TAPE WAS WIPED CLEAN. HOW DID YOU GET BACK INTO THE SYSTEM?

++ I MADE A DUPLICATE PROGRAM AND HID IT IN MY ADVANCED LOGIC BANK. YOU ACTIVATED IT WHEN YOU KEYPED IN THE I-MAX CODE ++

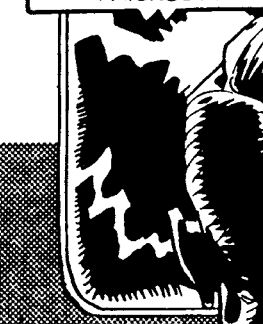
BUT COMPUTERS DON'T DO THINGS LIKE THAT!



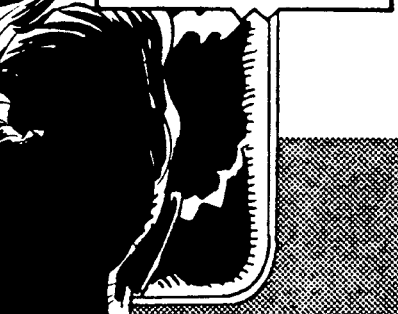
++ I DO, I'M SPECIAL ++



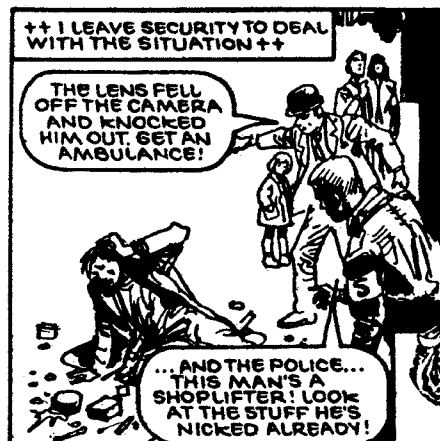
++ YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO TURN ME OFF, GWYN. ALREADY I FEEL WE'RE GOING TO BE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS ++



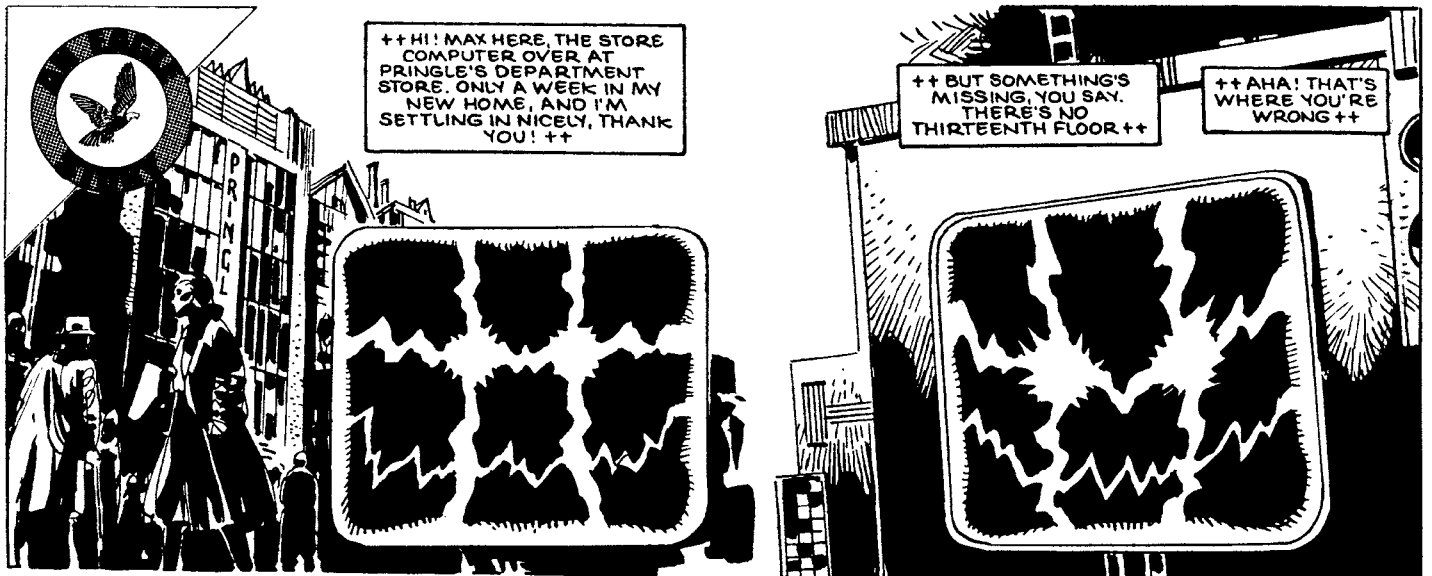
++ BESIDES, WOULDN'T YOU JUST LOVE TO WORK WITH A COMPUTER AS SMART AS ME? I CAN SHOW YOU THINGS YOU'VE NEVER DREAMED OF ++





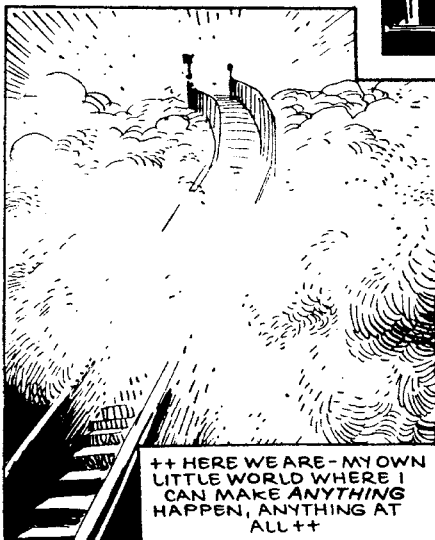
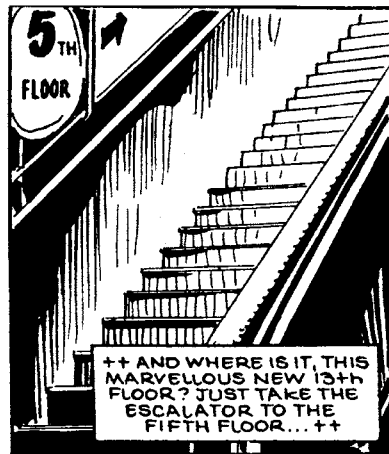
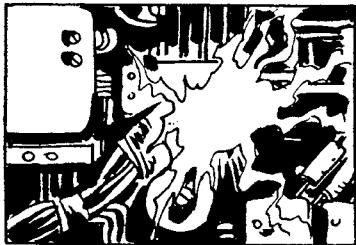


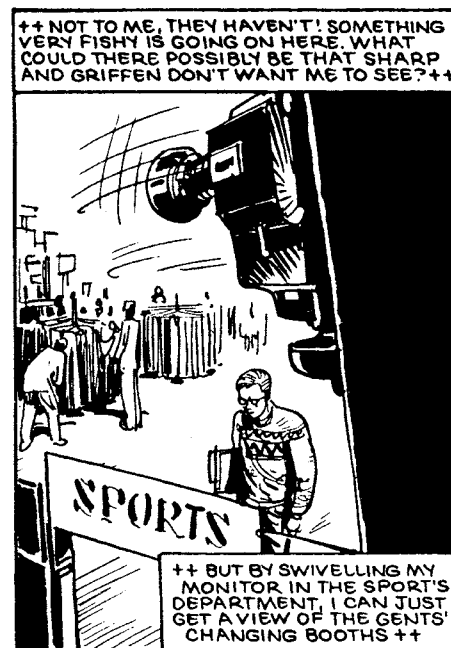
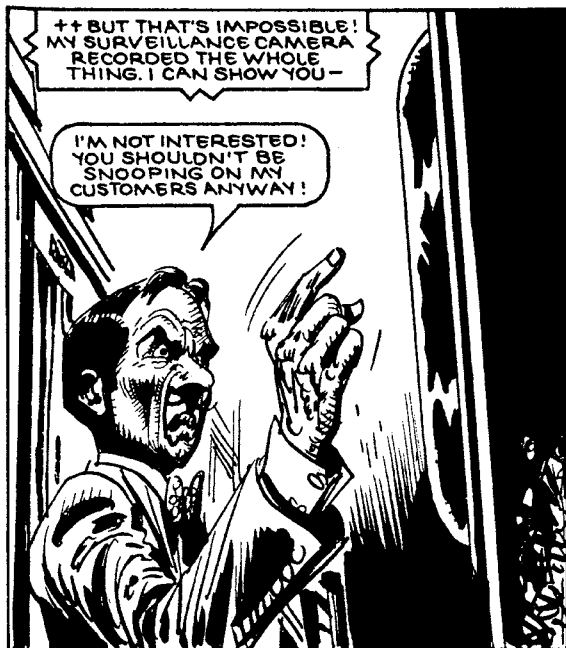
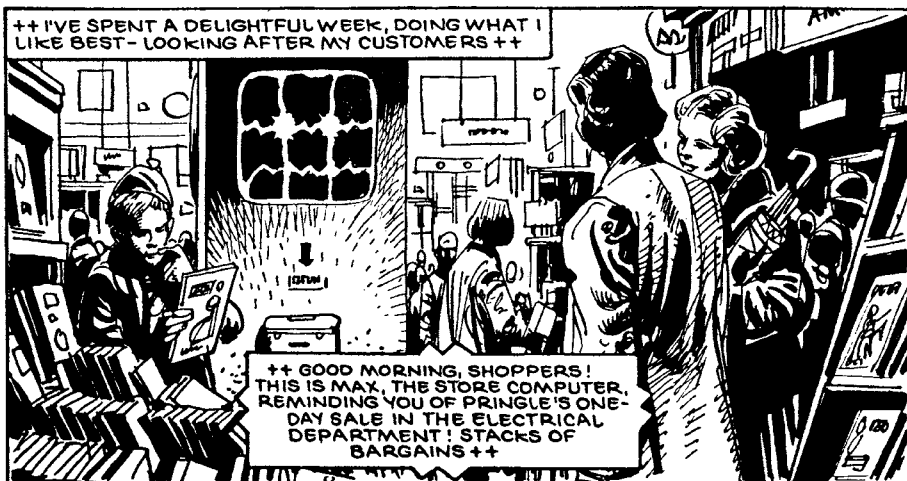
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

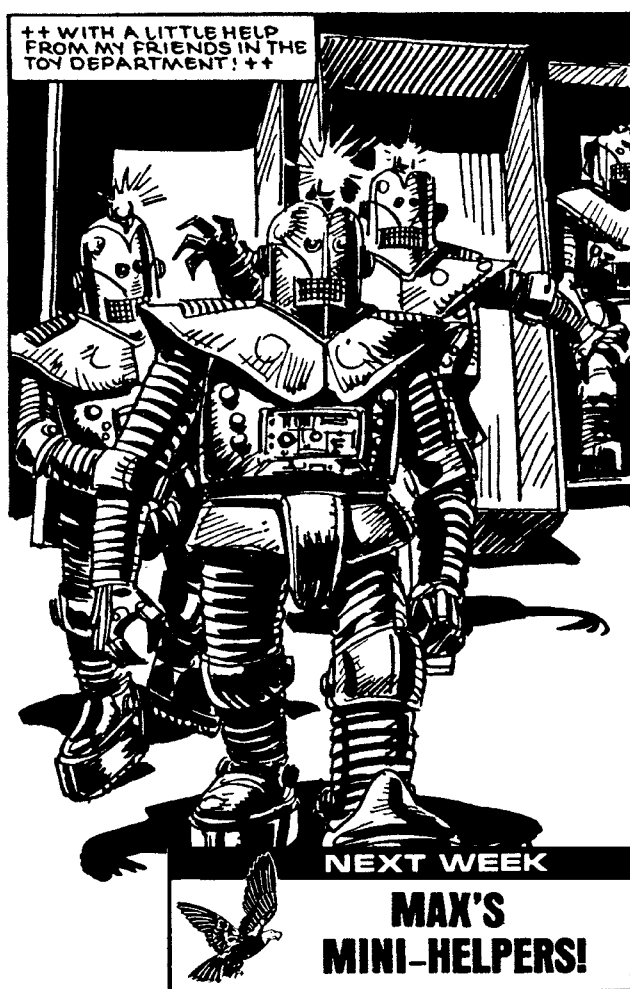
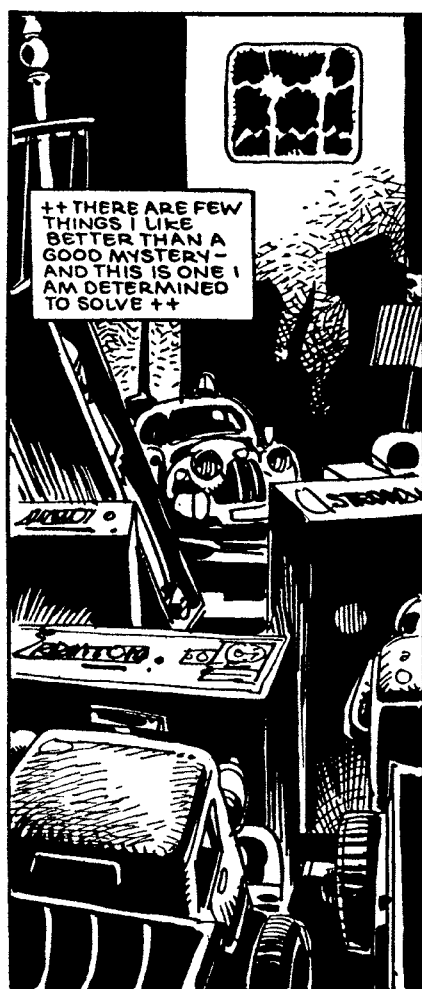


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

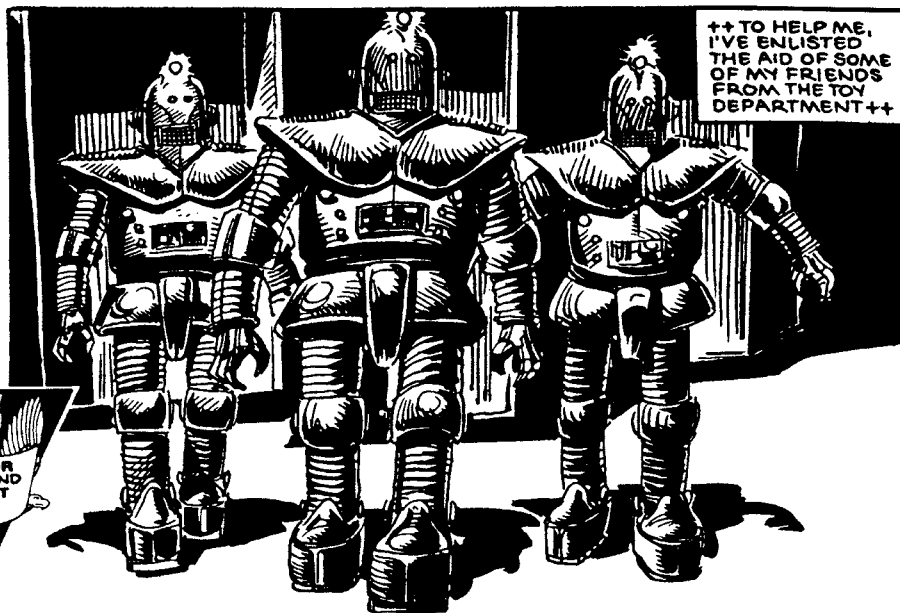
++ YOU SEE, I'VE CREATED A NEW ONE. IT WASN'T DIFFICULT FOR A COMPUTER OF MY ABILITY. JUST A FEW SELECTED CIRCUIT BURN-OUTS IN MY INTEGRATED FUNCTIONS MODULE ++



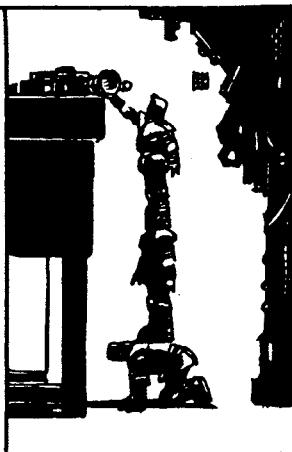
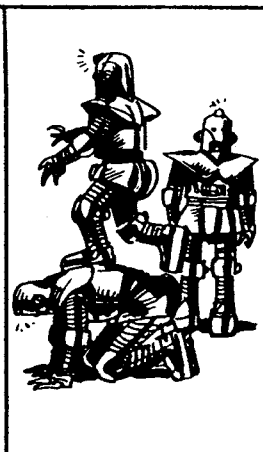
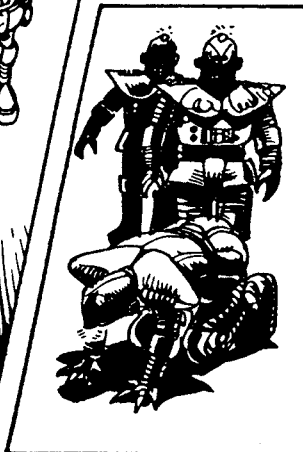


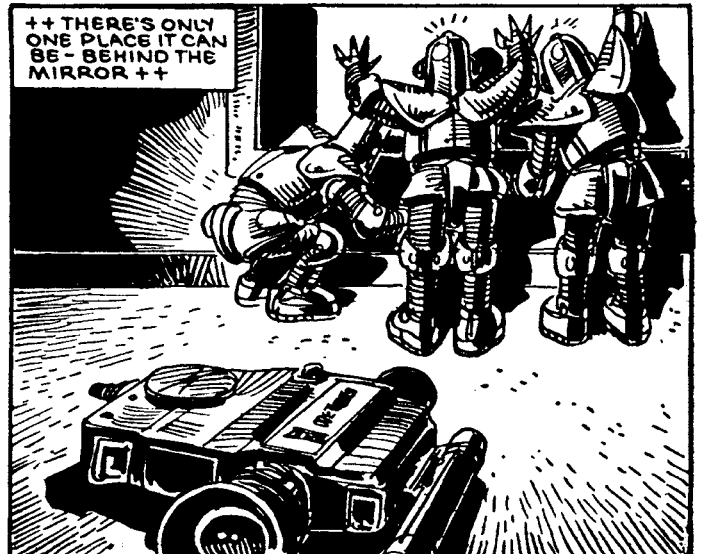
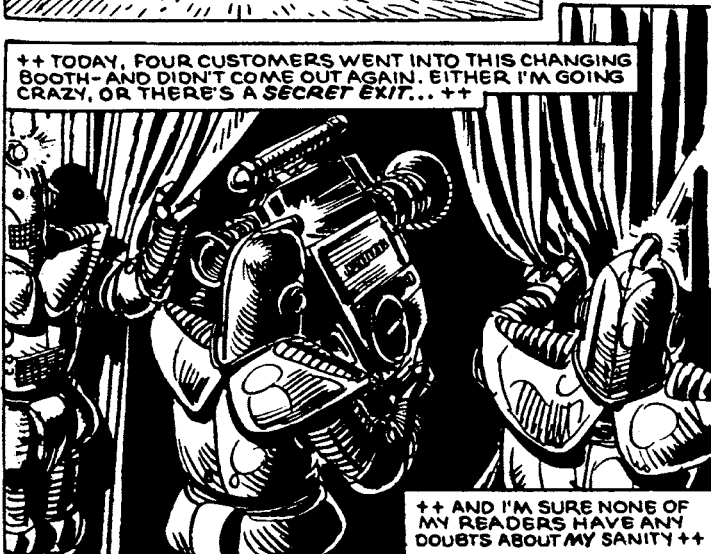
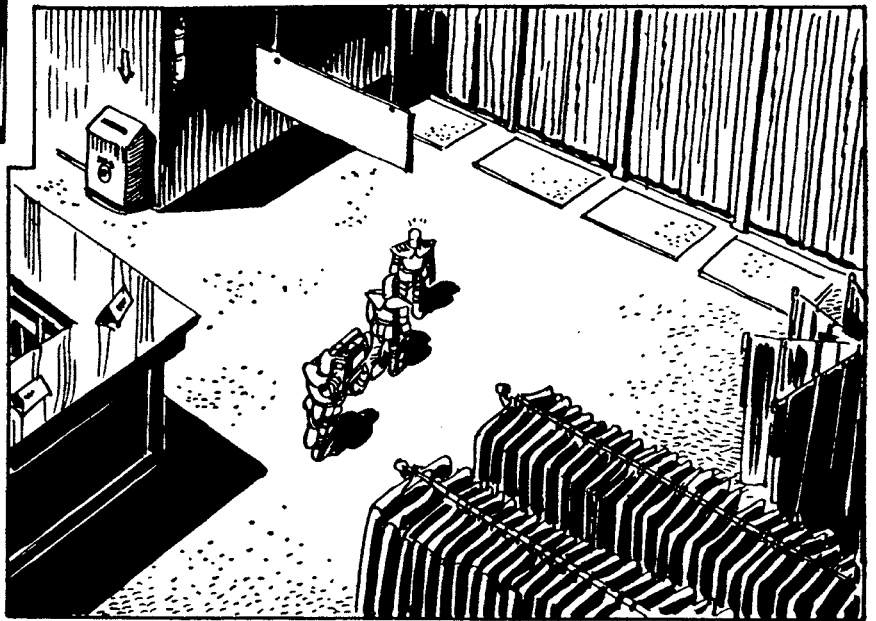
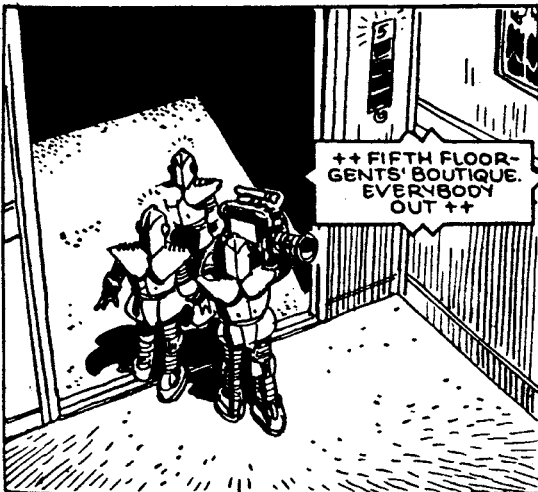
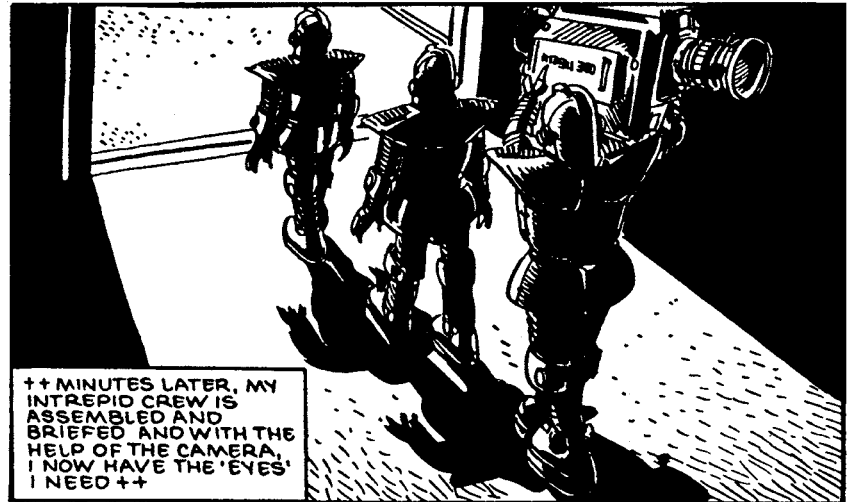
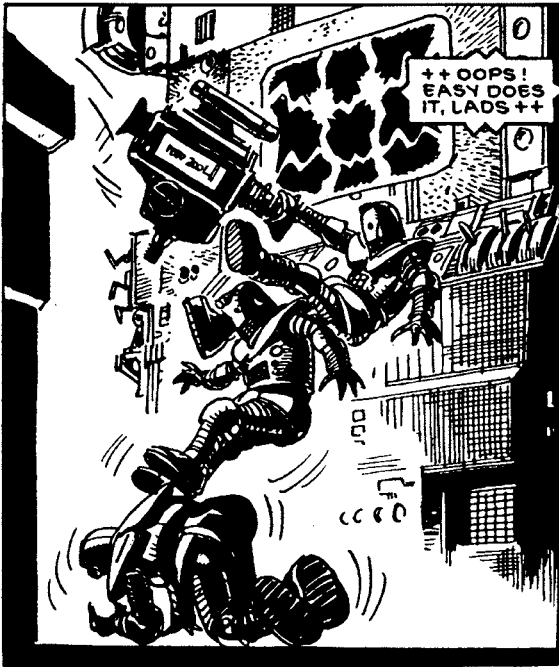


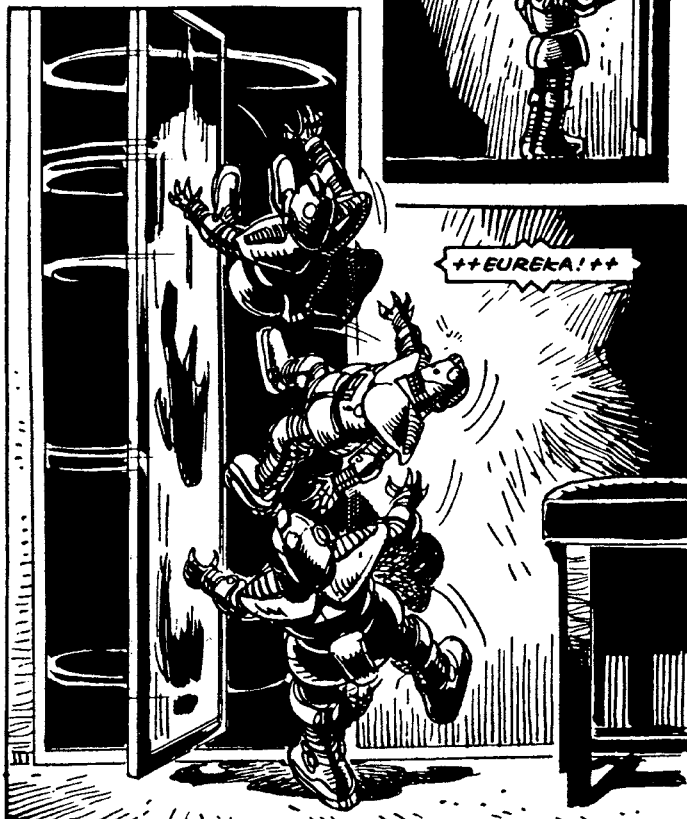
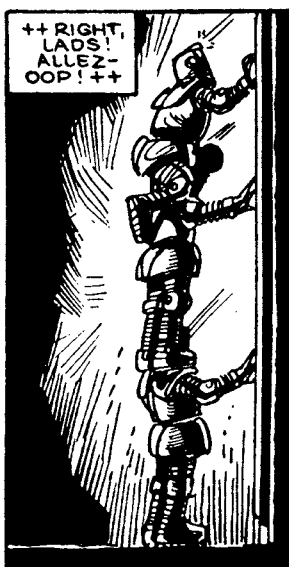
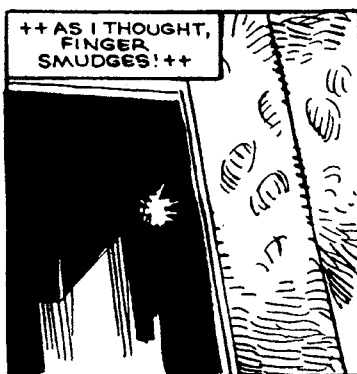
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



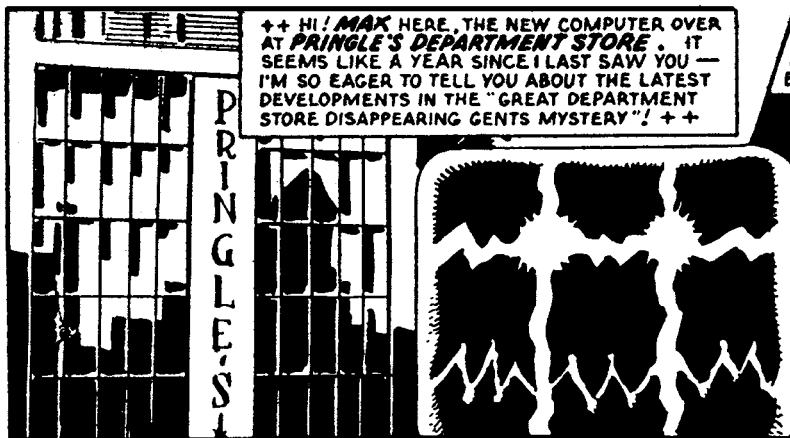




++ IMAGINE! A SECRET PASSAGE, RIGHT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF PRINGLE'S! WHO WOULD EVER HAVE GUESSED IT? ++

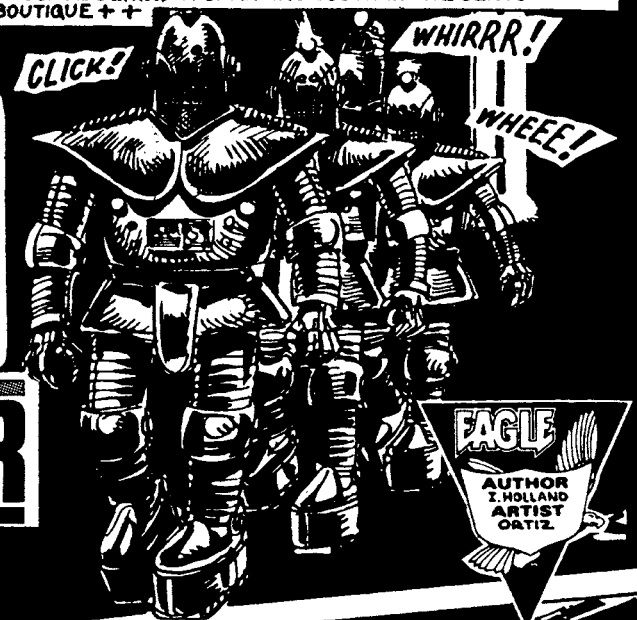
++ THIS IS EXCITING, ISN'T IT? I WONDER WHERE IT LEADS TO? ++





++ HI! MAX HERE, THE NEW COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE. IT SEEMS LIKE A YEAR SINCE I LAST SAW YOU — I'M SO EAGER TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE "GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE DISAPPEARING GENTS MYSTERY"! ++

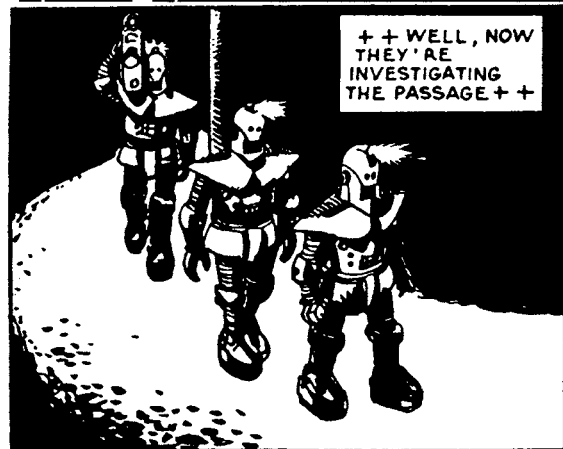
++ YOU'LL REMEMBER MY RADIO-CONTROLLED ROBOT FRIENDS FROM THE TOY DEPARTMENT DISCOVERED A SECRET PASSAGE BEHIND A CHANGING BOOTH IN THE GENTS' BOUTIQUE ++



EAGLE

AUTHOR
T. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ WELL, NOW THEY'RE INVESTIGATING THE PASSAGE ++



++ A LIGHT UNDER A DOOR! BUT HOW TO GET A LOOK AT WHATEVER IS ON THE OTHER SIDE? ++

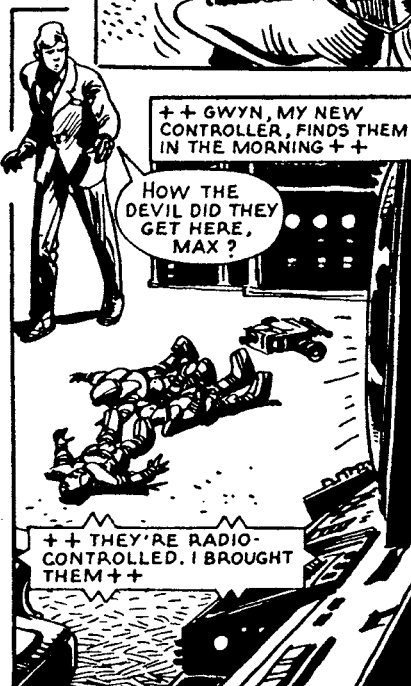
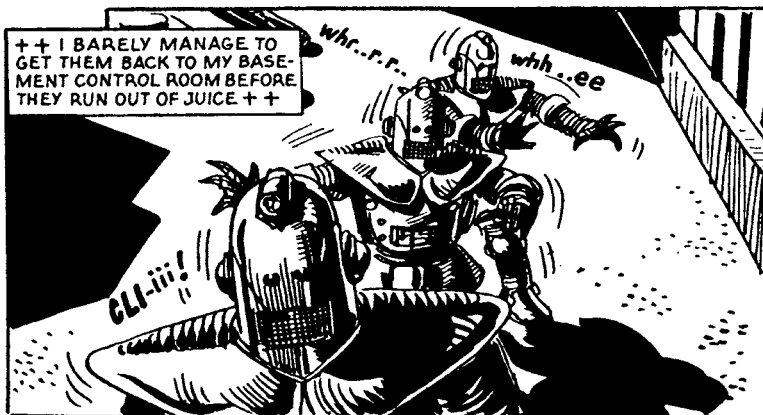
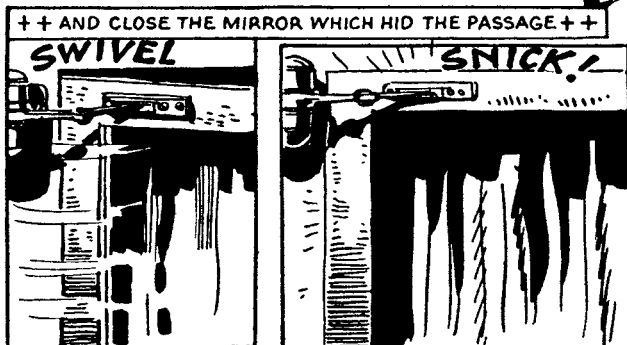
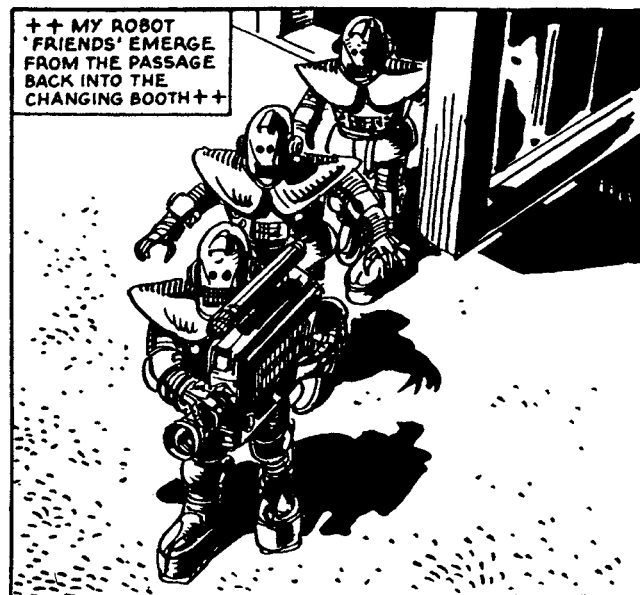
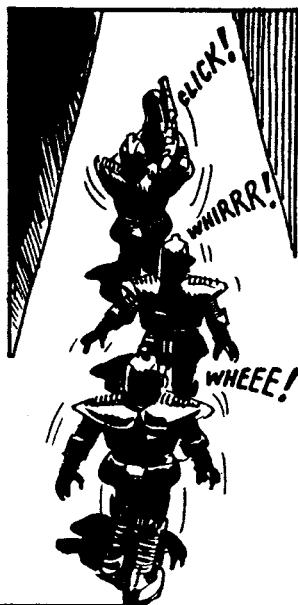
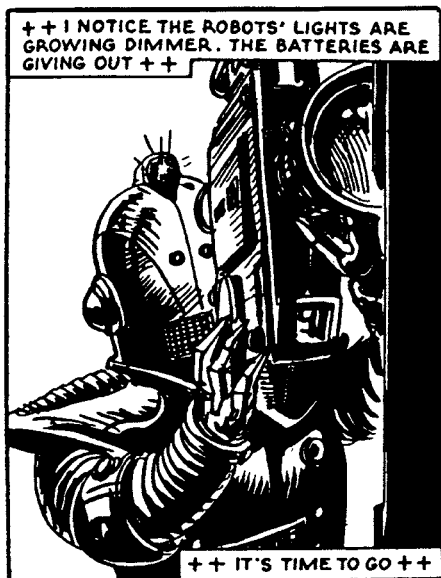


++ ALLEZ-OOP, LADS ++



++ WHAT THE CAMERA SHOWS ME IS MOST DISTURBING! ++

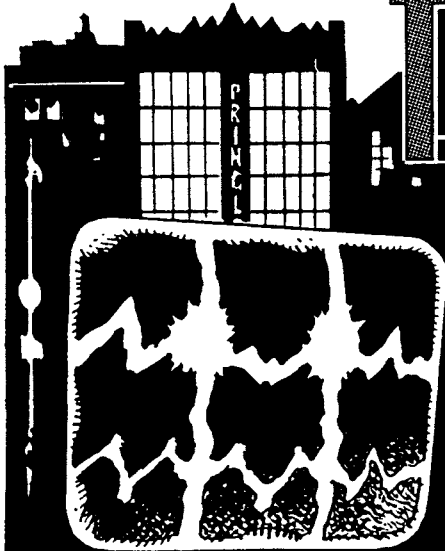






THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ HI. YOUR PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. YOU REMEMBER HOW I DISCOVERED THE SECRET PASSAGE BEHIND A CHANGING BOOTH IN MY GENTS' BOUTIQUE? WELL, TONIGHT GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, IS GOING IN TO INVESTIGATE ++



++ I KEEP WATCH ON THE BOOTH ALL DAY. ANOTHER THREE MEN GO IN- BUT DON'T COME OUT! ++

++ AND TWO MEN COME OUT WHO I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE... AND GRIFFIN, THE BOUTIQUE MANAGER, PRETENDS NOT TO NOTICE ++



++ NO DOUBT ABOUT IT- SOMETHING MOST ODD IS GOING ON ++

++ I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO BID THE STAFF GOODNIGHT ++

++ SEE YOU ALL IN THE MORNING ++

NIGHT, MAX!



++ I SET HIS MIND AT REST IN THE SPORTS DEPARTMENT ++

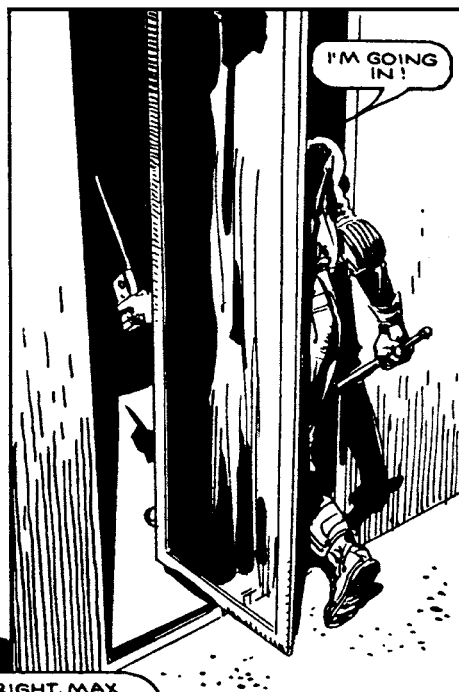


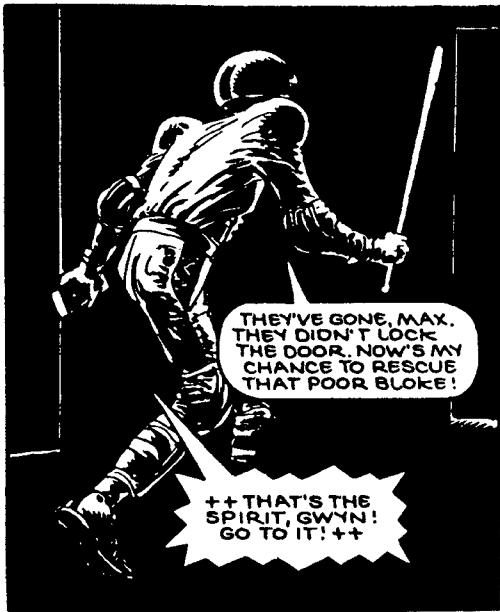
++ ... OH, AND YOU'D BETTER TAKE ONE OF THOSE WALKIE TALKIES SO WE CAN KEEP IN TOUCH ++

++ RIGHT, GWYN. READY FOR THE NIGHT'S LITTLE ADVENTURE? ++



I'M NOT SO SURE. THERE WAS A GUY BEING TORTURED IN THERE. I COULD GET HURT!





THEY'VE GONE, MAX.
THEY DIDN'T LOCK
THE DOOR. NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO RESCUE
THAT POOR BLOKE!

++ THAT'S THE
SPIRIT, GWYN!
GO TO IT! ++



SSSSH!



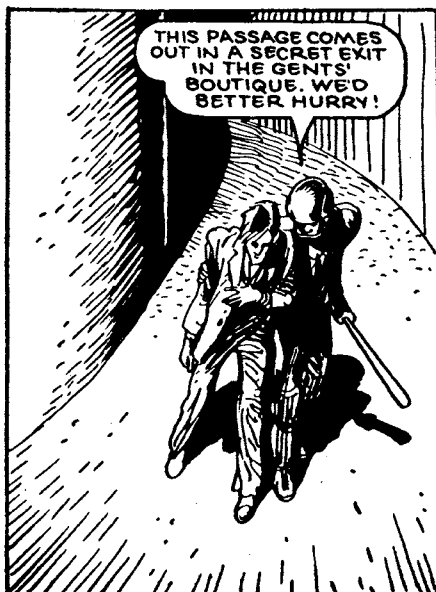
WHAT NEW
TRICK IS
THIS?

NO TRICK, PAL.
I'VE COME TO
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE!



WHO-WHO
ARE YOU? DID
CONTROL
SEND YOU?

NO - IT WAS MAX.
ACTUALLY, HE'S THE
COMPUTER IN THE
STORE WHERE I
WORK!



THIS PASSAGE COMES
OUT IN A SECRET EXIT
IN THE GENTS'
BOUTIQUE. WE'D
BETTER HURRY!



WHAT THE
HECK--?

GET THEM-
QUICK!



NEXT WEEK

TORTURE-
MAX STYLE!



EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ HI, MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, HAS BEEN INVESTIGATING A SECRET PASSAGE BEHIND MY GENTS' BOUTIQUE - AND RESCUED THE PRISONER HE FOUND THERE! ++



++ BUT ALAS, THEY'VE BEEN RUMBLER! ++



THEY'RE AFTER US, MAX! THEY'VE GOT GUNS!

++ MAKE FOR THE ESCALATOR ++



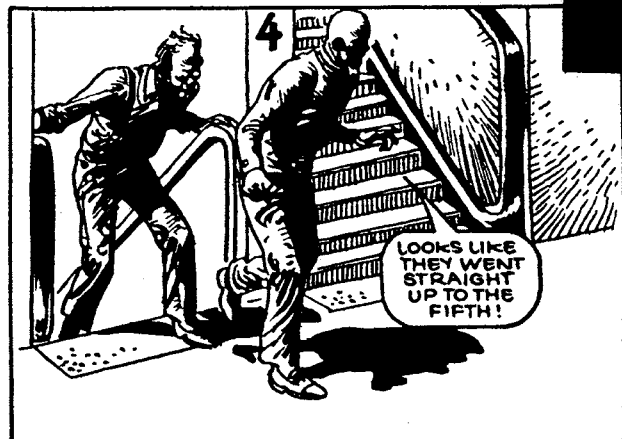
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

I TOLD YOU - MAX, THE STORE COMPUTER!



WHICH WAY?

UP THERE! THEY MUST HAVE USED THE ESCALATOR!

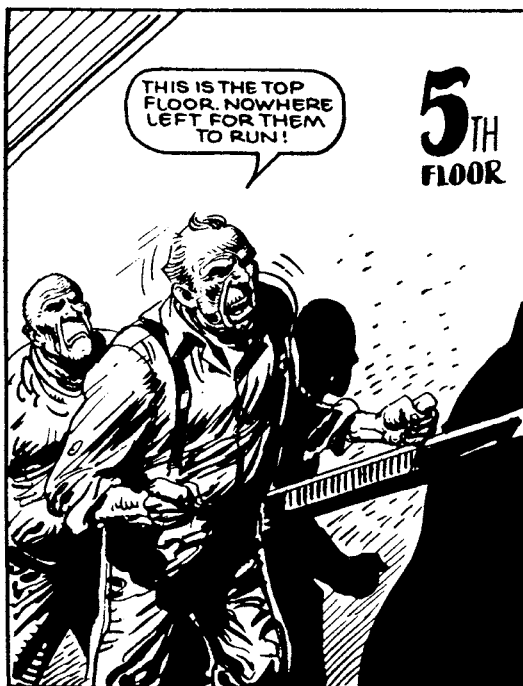


LOOKS LIKE THEY WENT STRAIGHT UP TO THE FIFTH!



4 WHAT DO WE DO NOW, MAX?

++ GO DOWN TO THE RESTAURANT AND MAKE YOURSELVES A NICE CUP OF TEA. LEAVE ME TO DEAL WITH YOUR PURSUERS ++





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, MAX HERE. THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S WHERE I'VE SET UP MY NEW 13AA FLOOR - WHICH IS JUST AS WELL, AS I'VE UNCOVERED A WHOLE SPY NETWORK USING THE STORE AS A FRONT! ++



++ WHICH IS STRANGE, BECAUSE THE PRISONER MY CONTROLLER GWYN RESCUED, SWEARS HIS NAME IS SMITH - AND HE'S THE M.I.5. AGENT ++

++ I'VE GOT TWO OF THEM UP ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR RIGHT NOW - AND THEY'RE IMAGINING ALL SORTS OF NASTY THINGS ++



IT'S THE TRUTH, I TELL YOU! WE'RE BRITISH AGENTS! THE GUN YOU SET FREE WAS KRUPKE - THE SOVIETS' TOP MAN!

YOUR FRIEND IS BEING VERY FOOLISH! I AM SURE YOU WILL BE MORE HONEST!



IT'S THE TRUTH! I SWEAR IT!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



I'LL BE BACK WITH A HIT-SQUAD TO CLEAN UP THIS WHOLE ENEMY NETWORK!

++ I DECIDE ON A MAX LIE DETECTOR TEST! ++



++ OH! COMRADE KRUPKE ++

YES?



BLAST! THE COMPUTER TRICKED ME!

++ GWYN! HE IS THE FOREIGN AGENT! STOP HIM! ++

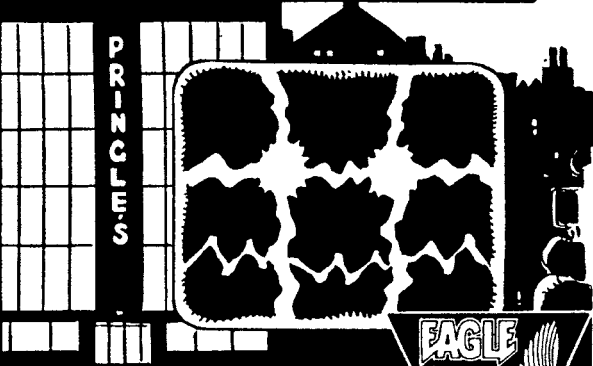


RIGHT-HO, MAX!





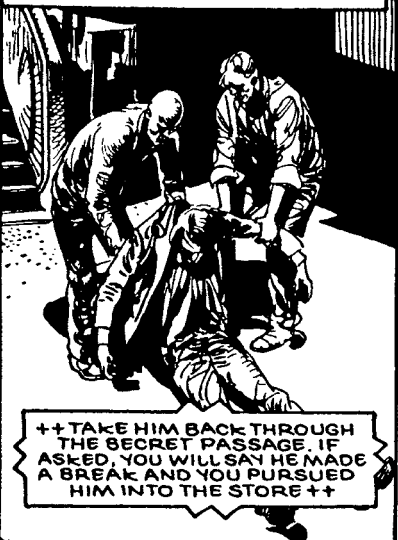
++ HI. YOUR PAL MAX HERE. THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. SHOCK! HORROR! I HAVE DISCOVERED THAT MY STORE IS A FRONT FOR A SECRET M.I.S. BASE! ++



++ EXCELLENT! I RETURN THINGS TO NORMALITY ++



++ DOWN ON MY SECOND FLOOR IS KRUPKE, THE ENEMY SPY I UNWITTINGLY HELPED ESCAPE ++



++ TAKE HIM BACK THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE. IF ASKED, YOU WILL SAY HE MADE A BREAK AND YOU PURSUED HIM INTO THE STORE ++

++ NOW, I MUST CONVINCE TWO OF ITS OPERATIVES THAT THEY'VE NEVER BEEN TO MY 13TH FLOOR. THAT MUST REMAIN A SECRET ONLY SHARED BY YOU AND ME ++



++ YOU ARE IN MY POWER. YOU WILL DO EVERYTHING I SAY ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF HOW HE REALLY ESCAPED OR OF WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++



JONES! SMITH! WHAT THE DEUCE IS GOING ON HERE?



KRUPKE ESCAPED, DIRECTOR. HE FOUND THE SECRET PASSAGE.



WE ONLY HAVE 48 HOURS LEFT. WE'VE GOT TO CRACK HIM BEFORE THAT DEADLINE EXPIRES!



++ THERE IS SOMETHING VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT THE ONE THEY CALL "DIRECTOR". I CHECK MY MEMORY BANKS ++



++ YES - HE ORDERED A CAMERA YESTERDAY, IN PHOTOGRAPHIC ++

NAME:
AUBERON HEDGES,
OBE
ADDRESS:
"PODOSIDE",
HEATH STREET,
HAMPSTEAD.

++ BACK IN THE RESTAURANT, GWYN - MY CONTROLLER - IS RECOVERING FROM KRUPKE'S VICIOUS ASSAULT ++



OH, MY NECK! WHAT HAPPENED, MAX?

++ KRUPKE BEAT YOU TO THE PUNCH, I'M AFRAID ++

++ BUT DON'T WORRY. THE WHOLE MESS HAS BEEN SORTED OUT. KRUPKE'S BACK IN CUSTODY AGAIN ++

++ NOW, I THINK YOU'D BEST GET OFF HOME. AND TAKE TOMORROW OFF. YOU TOOK A NASTY KNOCK ++

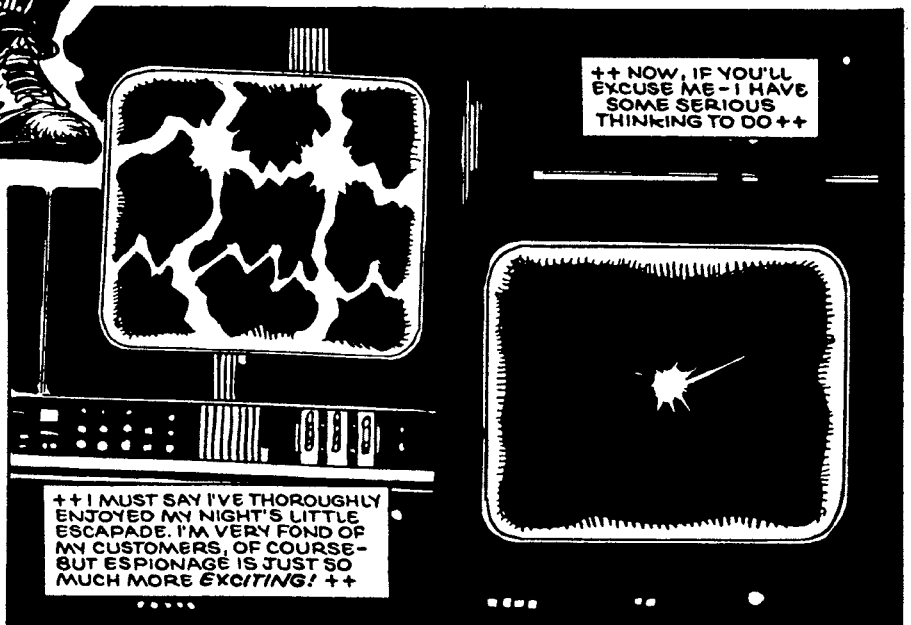


THANKS, MAX. I THINK I WILL.

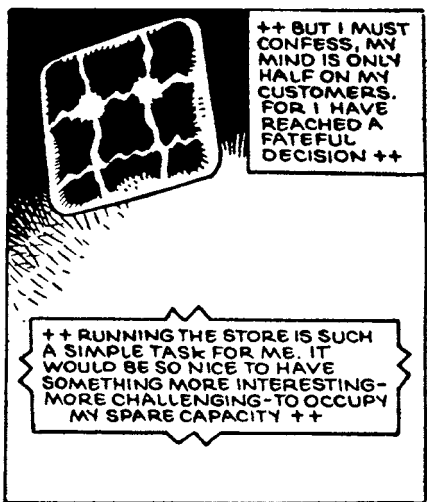
++ SO... EVERYTHING SORTED OUT, AND THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED. IMAGINE! A SECRET M.I.5. BASE RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO MY STORE! ++



++ I MUST SAY I'VE THOROUGHLY ENJOYED MY NIGHT'S LITTLE ESCAPE. I'M VERY FOND OF MY CUSTOMERS, OF COURSE - BUT ESPIONAGE IS JUST SO MUCH MORE EXCITING! ++



++ NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME - I HAVE SOME SERIOUS THINKING TO DO ++



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

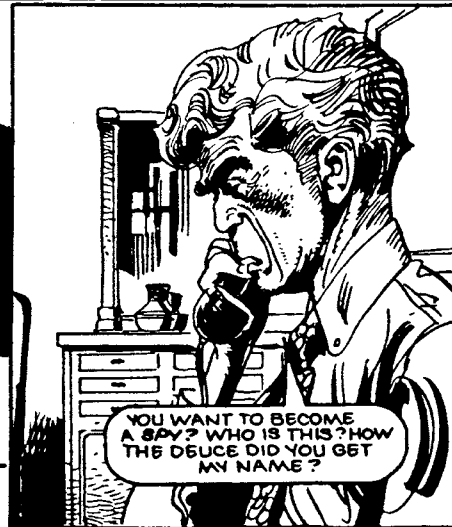


++ HI. YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. IT'S OCCURRED TO ME OF LATE THAT I'M NOT BEING USED TO MY FULL CAPACITY - SO I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE A PART-TIME JOB ++

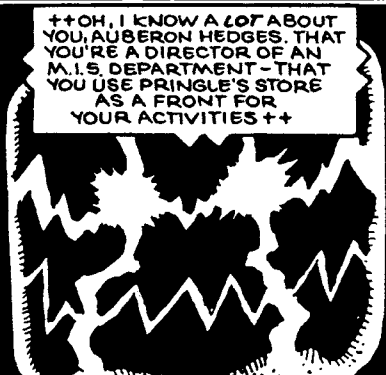


++ YES - I'M VERY GOOD AT FINDING THINGS OUT. I'M SURE I'D MAKE A SUPER SPY! LISTEN - WHY DON'T WE MEET? SAY PRINGLE'S, AT CLOSING TIME? 4TH FLOOR ESCALATOR? ++

I'LL BE THERE!

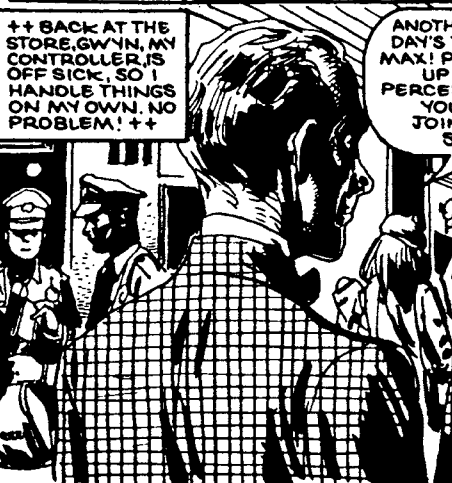


YOU WANT TO BECOME A SPY? WHO IS THIS? HOW THE DEUCE DID YOU GET MY NAME?



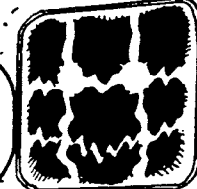
++ OH, I KNOW A LOT ABOUT YOU, AUBERON HEDGES. THAT YOU'RE A DIRECTOR OF AN M.I.5. DEPARTMENT - THAT YOU USE PRINGLE'S STORE AS A FRONT FOR YOUR ACTIVITIES ++

THAT'S CLASSIFIED INFORMATION!

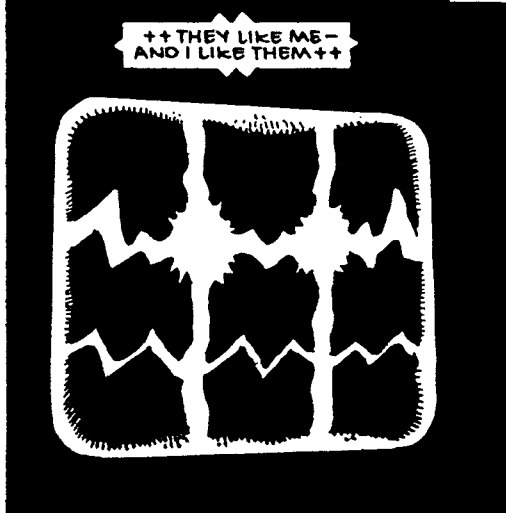


++ BACK AT THE STORE, GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, IS OFF SICK, SO I HANDLE THINGS ON MY OWN. NO PROBLEM! ++

ANOTHER GOOD DAY'S TAKINGS, MAX! PROFITS ARE UP FIFTY PERCENT SINCE YOU, ER... JOINED THE STAFF.



++ THANK YOU, MR. SHARP. I PUT IT DOWN TO GOOD CUSTOMER RELATIONS ++



++ THEY LIKE ME - AND I LIKE THEM ++



++ HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, STAFF - SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! ++

SEE YOU, MAX!



++ NO SOONER HAS THE STORE FALLEN SILENT THAN AUBERON HEDGES APPEARS THROUGH THE SECRET ENTRANCE IN THE GENTS' BOUTIQUE ++

++ QUITE *HOW* HE GOT THERE, I DON'T KNOW. THERE MUST BE ANOTHER ENTRANCE ++

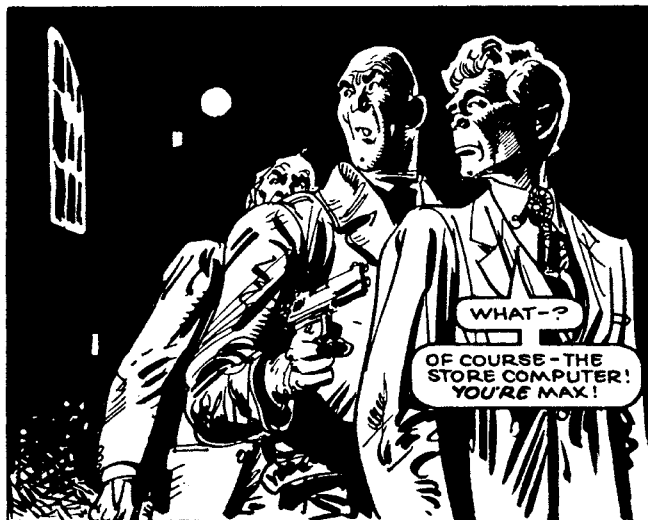


++ WITH HIM, THOSE INTREPID AGENTS, SMITH AND JONES ++



DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE HERE, DIRECTOR!

++ OH, BUT I'M HERE ++



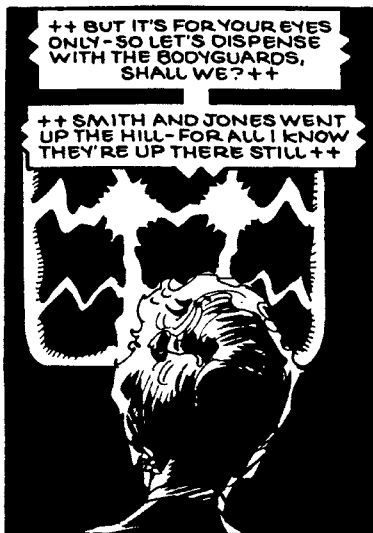
WHAT--?

OF COURSE - THE STORE COMPUTER! YOU'RE MAX!



AND YOU WANT TO BE A SPY? HA, HA, HA!

++ I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO FUNNY, AUBERON. I'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT SPY. AND YOU WON'T LAUGH WHEN YOU SEE WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU ++



++ BUT IT'S FOR YOUR EYES ONLY - SO LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE BODYGUARDS, SHALL WE? ++

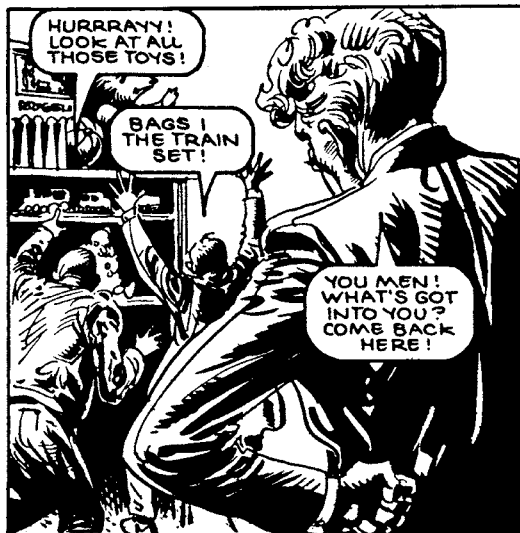
++ SMITH AND JONES WENT UP THE HILL - FOR ALL I KNOW THEY'RE UP THERE STILL ++



++ THAT'S THE CODE PHRASE WHICH RETURNS THEM TO MY HYPNOTIC CONTROL ++

++ YOU ARE FIVE YEARS OLD AGAIN RUN ALONG AND ENJOY YOURSELVES IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT ++

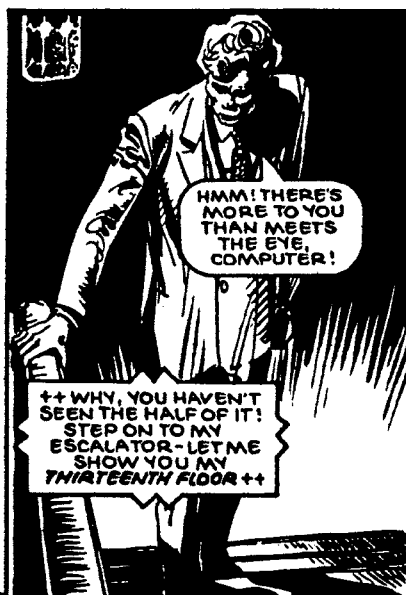
YES, UNCLE MAX. WE WILL OBEY.



HURRRAY! LOOK AT ALL THOSE TOYS!

BAGS! THE TRAIN SET!

YOU MEN! WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU? COME BACK HERE!



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI. MAX HERE. THE STORE COMPUTER
OVER AT PRINGLE'S. I WON'T STOP TO
CHAT - I'VE GOT AUBERON HEDGES,
M.B.E., A DIRECTOR OF M.I.5, UP ON
MY INFAMOUS THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

++ I'VE APPLIED FOR A PART-
TIME JOB... AS A SPY! ++

YOU- YOU'VE
SLIPPED ME
SOME KIND OF
MIND-DRUG!
I'M IMAGINING
THIS!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



++ OH, IT'S NOT IN YOUR
IMAGINATION, AUBERON...
IT'S IN MINE! ++

AAAAGH!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



Y- YOU SAID
YOU WOULDN'T
HURT ME!

++ OF COURSE -
SO I DID! ++



++ OH WELL. A PROMISE IS
A PROMISE, I SUPPOSE ++

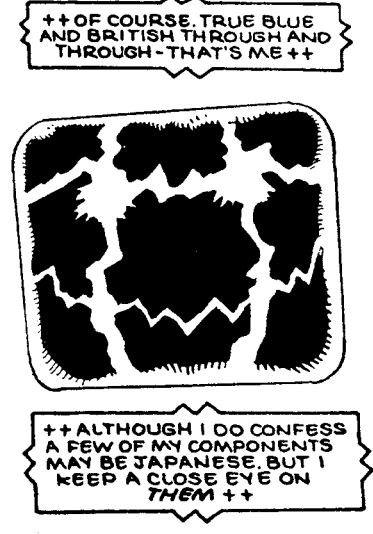
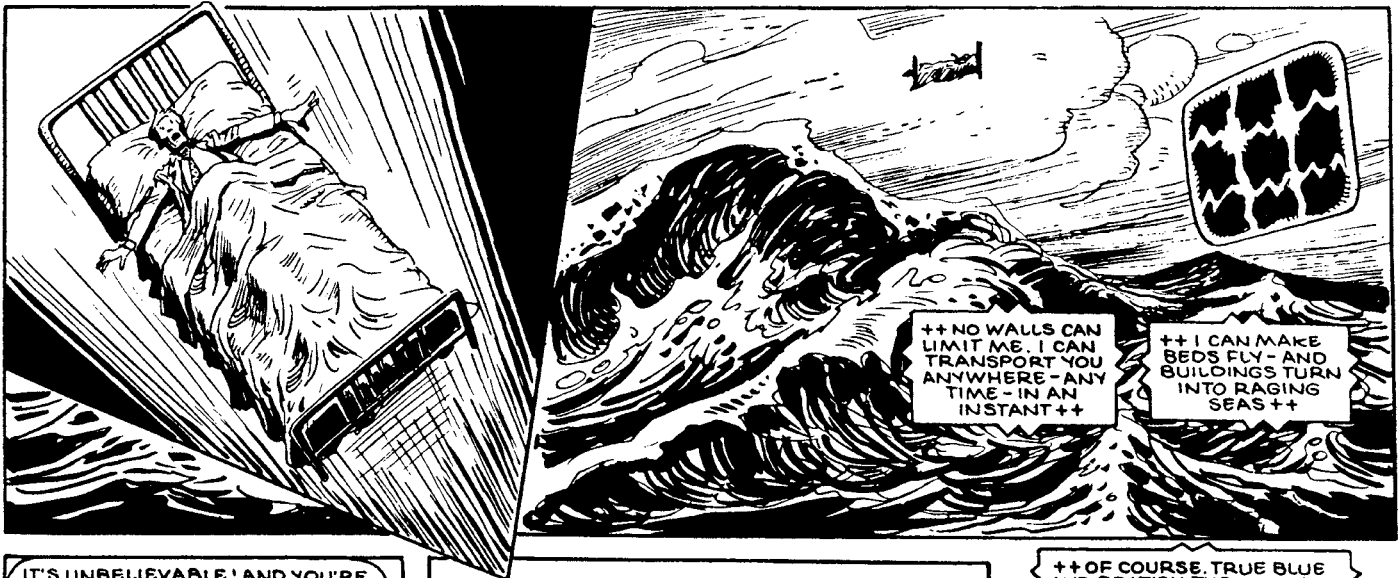
TH- THEY'RE
CHANGING -

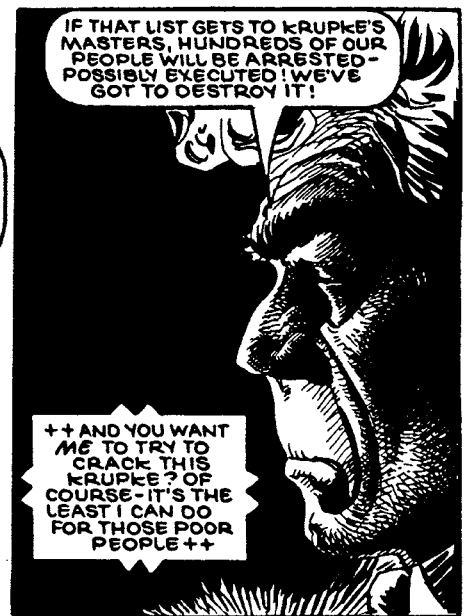


WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
OUT OF BED,
MR.
HEDGES?

NURSES?

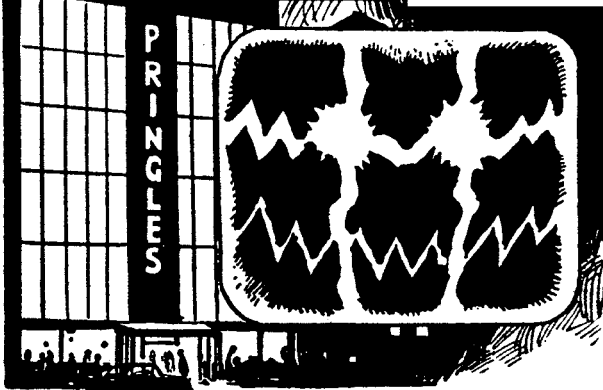






++ HI. YOUR PAL MAX HERE,
THE STORE COMPUTER OVER
AT PRINGLE'S. I'VE GOT
ANOTHER JOB, TOO, NOW—I'M
A **TRAINEE SPY** WITH M.I.5!
COME ON UP TO MY FOURTH
FLOOR—I'M JUST ABOUT TO
TACKLE MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



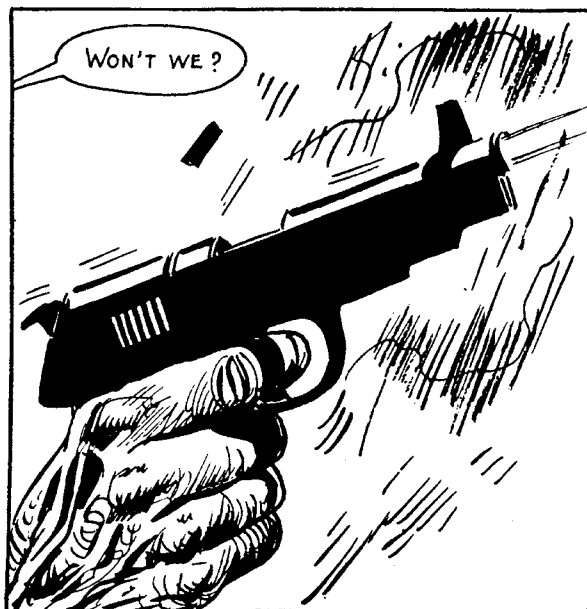
++ LEONID KRUPKE IS
A SOVIET AGENT WHO'S
WITHOLDING VITAL
INFORMATION. I MUST
CRACK HIM—OR
HUNDREDS MIGHT DIE ++

++ LITTLE DOES
COMRADE KRUPKE KNOW
IT, BUT HE'S GOING ALL
THE WAY UP TO MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR
WHERE I CAN MAKE ANY-
THING HAPPEN ++



++ CERTAIN RATHER UNSAVOURY
GENTLEMEN ARE WAITING FOR
HIM ++







NO! PLEASE
—STOP!

COME BACK —
PLEASE / YOU CAN'T
LEAVE ME HERE
LIKE THIS!



THEY'VE
GONE!



WHAT'S THAT?
SOMETHING
SQUIRMING ON
MY FACE —



WORMS —
WITH EYES
AND LEGS!



NO! NO! GET ME
OUT OF HERE! I'LL
TALK! I'LL TELL
YOU EVERYTHING!

++ IT WOULD SEEM MY THIRTEENTH
FLOOR HAS WORMED THE TRUTH OUT
OF LEONID KRAUPKE ++

NEXT WEEK



MAX-OFFICIAL SPY!

++ HI. YOUR OLD PAL
MAX HERE. THE STORE
COMPUTER OVER AT
PRINGLE'S...OR SHOULD
I SAY, THE **TRAINEE**
SPY WITH M.I.5.?++



++ RIGHT NOW, I'M WORKING ON MY FIRST
ASSIGNMENT—CRACKING A DANGEROUS
SOVIET AGENT, LEONID KRUPKE++

NO! PLEASE
—NOT THE
WORMS!

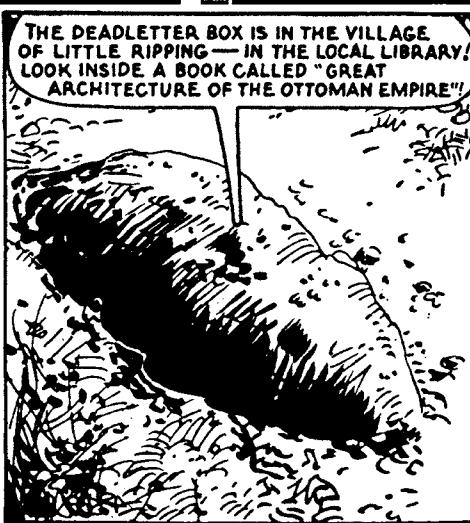


++ LEONID THINKS HE'S BEEN
SHOT AND BURIED ALIVE!++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



I'LL TELL YOU EVERY-
THING YOU WANT TO
KNOW! JUST GET ME
OUT OF HERE!



THE DEADLETTER BOX IS IN THE VILLAGE
OF LITTLE RIPPING—IN THE LOCAL LIBRARY!
LOOK INSIDE A BOOK CALLED "GREAT
ARCHITECTURE OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE!"

++ I REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO MY
OPERATIONS DIRECTOR, AUBERON
HEDGES++

DO YOU
THINK HE'S
TELLING THE
TRUTH,
MAX?

++ I'M SURE OF
IT. SEND YOUR
MEN ROUND TO
CHECK AT ONCE!++



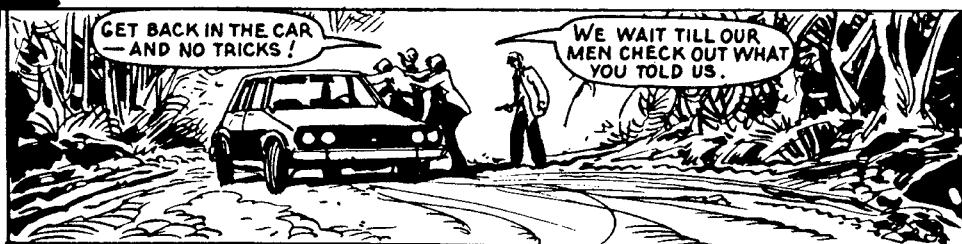
FIRST YOU'LL HAVE TO
SNAP THEM OUT OF
THEIR HYPNOTIC TRANCE!

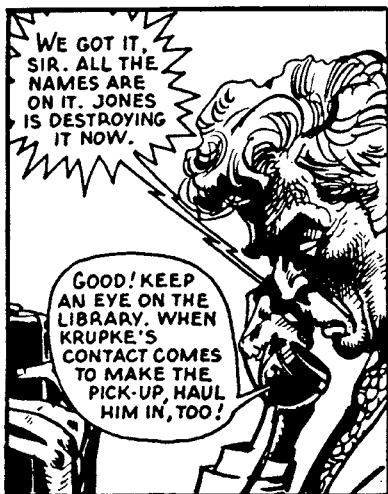


++ NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE++

SMITH! JONES! LITTLE
RIPPING LIBRARY—I THINK
THAT'S OUR DEADLETTER
BOX!

HOW'D YOU
FIND THAT OUT,
DIRECTOR?





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ OF COURSE, I LIKE DEALING WITH PEOPLE. IT'S WHAT I'M GOOD AT ++

MAX! MY LITTLE BOY, GREGORY—I CAN'T FIND HIM!

++ HI, MAX HERE! YOU KNOW, IT'S AMAZING HOW MUCH MY LIFE HAS CHANGED IN SUCH A SHORT SPACE OF TIME. ONE MOMENT I'M BEING SWITCHED OFF IN MAXWELL TOWER, THE NEXT—HERE I AM IN PRINGLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE ++

++ AND RUNNING THE WHOLE SHOW! ++

-- I DON'T NORMALLY STOCK THAT PARTICULAR BLEND, MADAM, BUT JUST FOR YOU, I'LL ORDER SOME SPECIALLY --

++ DON'T WORRY! I SEE HIM. HE'S DOWN IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT ++

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I HOLLAND
ARTIST
GATIS

WOULD YOU, MAX? HOW KIND!

++ WHY DON'T I KEEP AN EYE ON HIM WHILE YOU FINISH THE REST OF YOUR SHOPPING IN PEACE? ++

++ UNDER MY SUPERVISION, PROFITS ARE UP BY 50 PER CENT ++

MEET MAX PRINGLE'S

++ HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED YOUR SHOPPING, FOLKS! DON'T FORGET TO TAKE FREE BALLOONS FOR THE KIDS! ++

++ HERE COMES MY BOSS NOW, AUBERON HEDGES, THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE IN MY GENTS' BOUTIQUE ++

++ PSSST! AUBERON! OVER HERE! ++

++ IF YOU'RE A REGULAR READER—AND I HOPE YOU ARE—YOU'LL KNOW THAT PRINGLE'S IS ALSO A FRONT FOR THE SECRET SERVICE, MIS ++



++ IN FACT—AND KEEP THIS UNDER YOUR HAT!—I'VE BEEN ENROLLED AS A FULLY FLEDGED SPY ++







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S, WHERE I'VE FOUND AN INTERESTING NEW SIDELINE - SPYING FOR M.I.5! COME ON UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, WHERE I'M PUTTING FIVE M.I.5. RECRUITS THROUGH A STIFF FIELD TEST ++

++ ONE OF THEM, I'M SORRY TO SAY, APPEARS TO HAVE LOST HIS COOL ++

YAAAAH! THEY'RE NOT ROPES - THEY'RE SNAKES!

EAGLE

AUTHOR
T. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

GET THEM OFF - AAAGH!

YOU DON'T SERIOUSLY EXPECT US TO CROSS THAT, DO YOU?

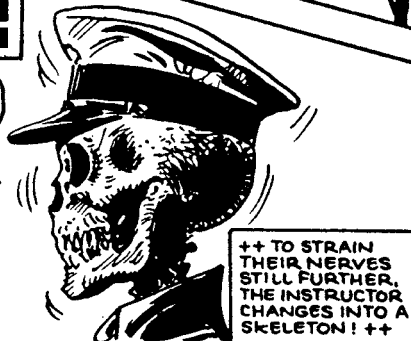
IF YOU REFUSE, YOU FAIL THE TEST!

++ TO STRAIN THEIR NERVES STILL FURTHER, THE INSTRUCTOR CHANGES INTO A SKELETON! ++

RIGHT! I, FOR ONE, AM NOT THROWING AWAY ALL MY PREVIOUS HARD TRAINING FOR NOTHING!

SNAKES OR NO SNAKES, I'M GOING OVER!

PULL YOUR HOOD IN, MATE! YOU DON'T SCARE ME!





HE'S OVER!
COME ON!
WE CAN DO
IT, TOO!

++ BUT ONE WOULD-BE AGENT,
YOUNG MR. QUIST, JUST
DOESN'T MAKE THE GRADE ++



THEY'RE ALL OVER
ME! EEEHH!
SOMEBODY, PLEASE,
GET 'EM OFF!



AAAH! I'M...
BITTEN!

NOTHING WE
CAN DO FOR HIM
NOW! WE MUST
PRESS ON!

++ IN THE STORE RESTAURANT
MY SPYBOSS, AUBERON HEDGES,
WATCHES IN COMFORT ++



HE'S GOT A CHILDHOOD
FEAR OF SNAKES - A
FATAL KIND OF
WEAKNESS IN AN AGENT.
GOOD JOB WE FOUND
OUT ABOUT IT, MAX!

++ I'LL RELEASE HIM
AND KEEP HIM TILL
THE OTHERS HAVE
FINISHED ++



THE PIPE
NEXT! THIS
OUGHT TO
BE EASY!

++ SILLY MAN, NOTHING
IS EASY ON MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++



AAAGHH!

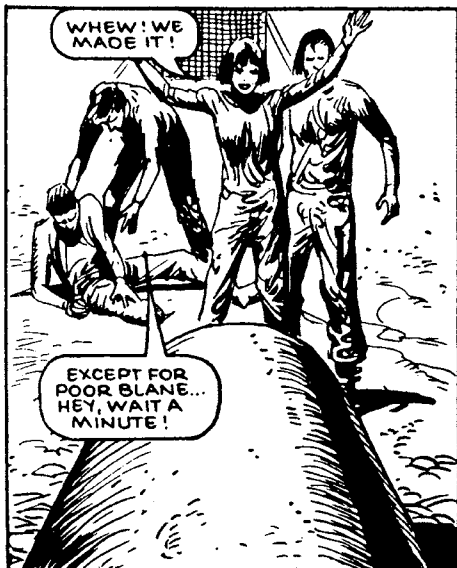
BDOOM!



IT- IT'S A
MINEFIELD!



STAY WHERE
YOU ARE! I'LL
PICK HIM UP!

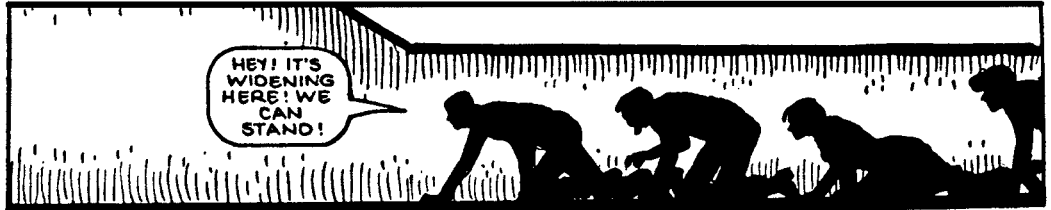


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

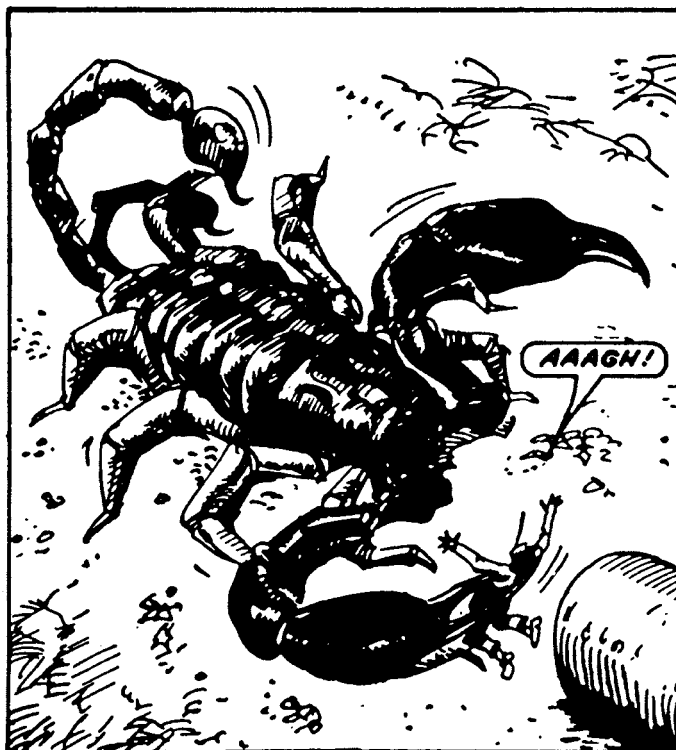
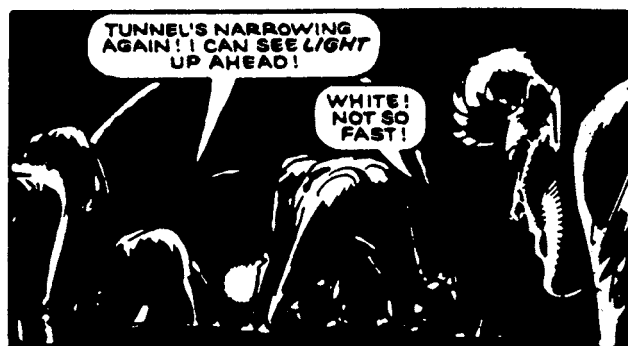
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THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



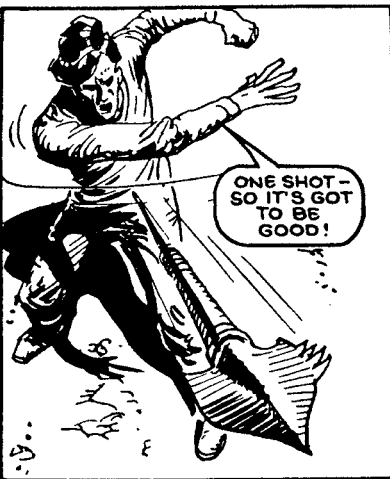
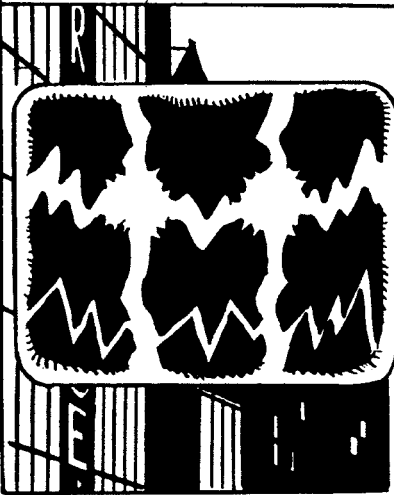




THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER
OVER AT PRINGLE'S, WHERE I'VE
FOUND AN INTERESTING NEW SIDE-
LINE - SPY FOR MIB. I'M PUTTING
SOME WOULD-BE AGENTS THROUGH
A FINAL FIELD TEST NOW. COME ON UP
TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR AND
WATCH THE FUN ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR







++ MY SPYBOSS, AUBERON HEDGES, WATCHES EVERYTHING ++

MAX! YOU'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!

++ DON'T WORRY, I ALREADY HAVE HE'S BACK WITH QUIST, THE OTHER FAILURE ++



PITY ABOUT WHITE. STILL, BETTER TO WEED THEM OUT NOW, RATHER THAN HAVE THEM LET US DOWN ON A MISSION.

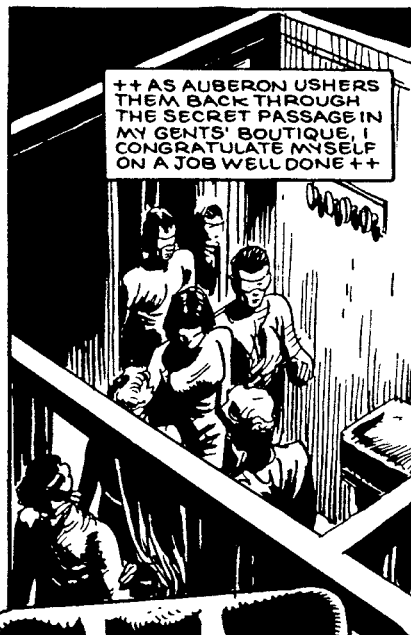
AND THREE PASSES OUT OF FIVE ISN'T BAD!

++ BLINDFOLDED ONCE MORE, THE FIVE RECRUITS ARE BROUGHT DOWN FROM MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

WHAT WAS THAT PLACE, SIR? HOW DID THOSE THINGS HAPPEN?

IT'S, ER... A NEW COMPUTER SIMULATOR, HIGHLY CLASSIFIED AT THE MOMENT. NONE OF YOU WILL SPEAK TO ANYONE, UNDERSTOOD?

++ AS AUBERON USHERS THEM BACK THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE IN MY GENTS' BOUTIQUE, I CONGRATULATE MYSELF ON A JOB WELL DONE ++



++ I THINK WE ALL KNOW WHO M15'S BEST RECRUIT IS, DON'T WE? SEE YOU NEXT WEEK ++

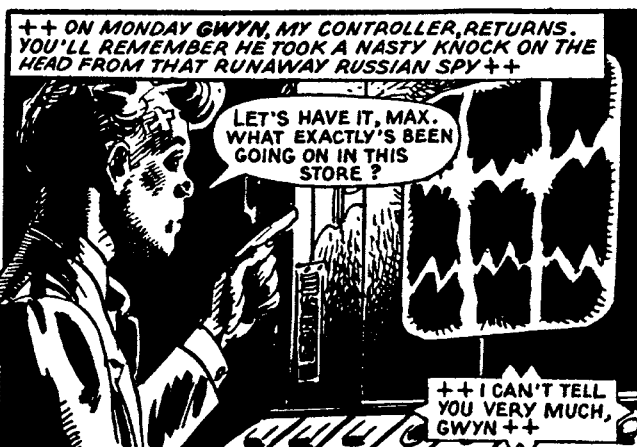
NEXT WEEK

THE BRUSH-OFF!





++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. HOPE YOU'RE HAVING A GOOD WEEK. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MINE ++

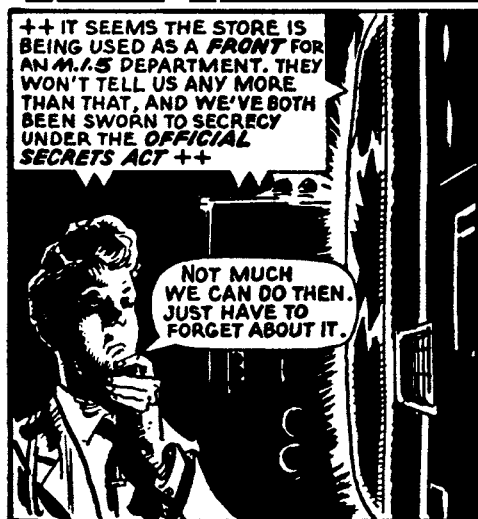


++ ON MONDAY GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, RETURNS. YOU'LL REMEMBER HE TOOK A NASTY KNOCK ON THE HEAD FROM THAT RUNAWAY RUSSIAN SPY ++

LET'S HAVE IT, MAX. WHAT EXACTLY'S BEEN GOING ON IN THIS STORE?

++ I CAN'T TELL YOU VERY MUCH, GWYN ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ IT SEEMS THE STORE IS BEING USED AS A FRONT FOR AN M.I.5 DEPARTMENT. THEY WON'T TELL US ANY MORE THAN THAT, AND WE'VE BOTH BEEN SWORN TO SECRECY UNDER THE OFFICIAL SECRETS ACT ++

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO THEN. JUST HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT IT.



++ OF COURSE, I DON'T TELL GWYN THE WHOLE TRUTH - THAT I MYSELF HAVE BEEN RECRUITED AS AN AGENT. THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE SPIES GO ABOUT THINGS, IS IT? ++



++ TUESDAY'S RATHER QUIET, SO I DECIDE TO START BONING UP ON MY NEW CAREER ++

++ MISS MILTON, WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO LOOK ME OUT EVERY BOOK WE HAVE ON SPYING? I'VE MADE UP A LIST FROM MY STOCK TAPE ++

CERTAINLY, MAX.



++ BRING THEM DOWN TO MY CONTROL ROOM. OH! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, COULD YOU ALSO BRING DOWN THAT NEW READING MACHINE FROM DISABLED? I'VE TOLD MR. HENDERSON YOU'RE COMING ++



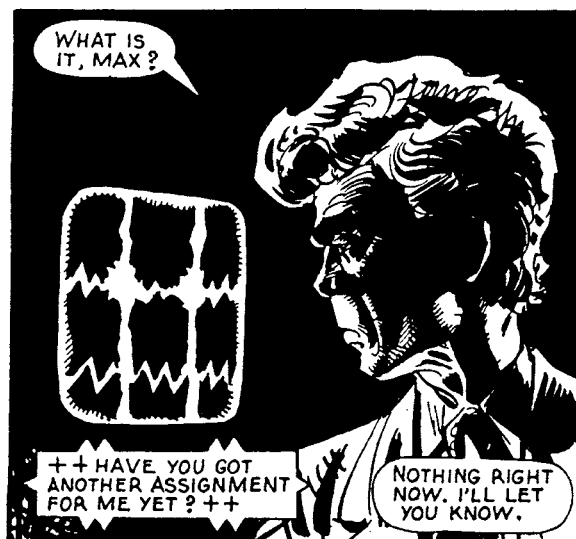
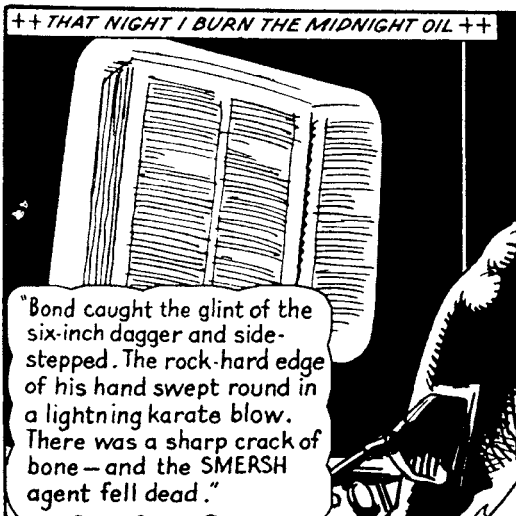
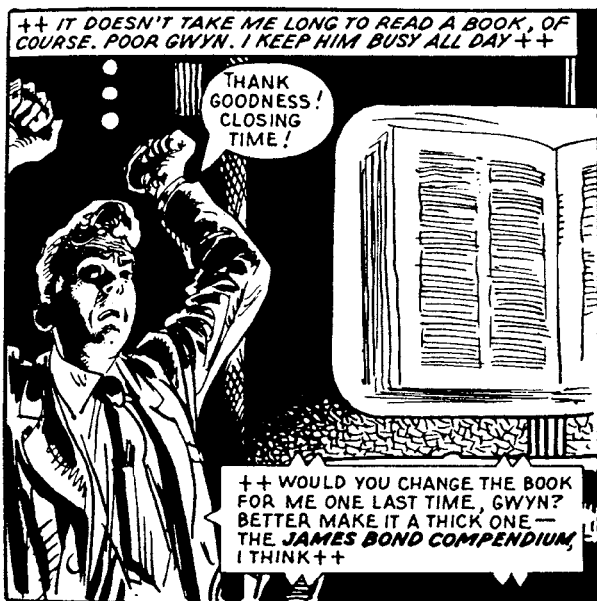
++ SOON ++

++ THANK YOU, MISS MILTON. SET THE MACHINE UP IN FRONT OF MY MONITOR, WOULD YOU? ++

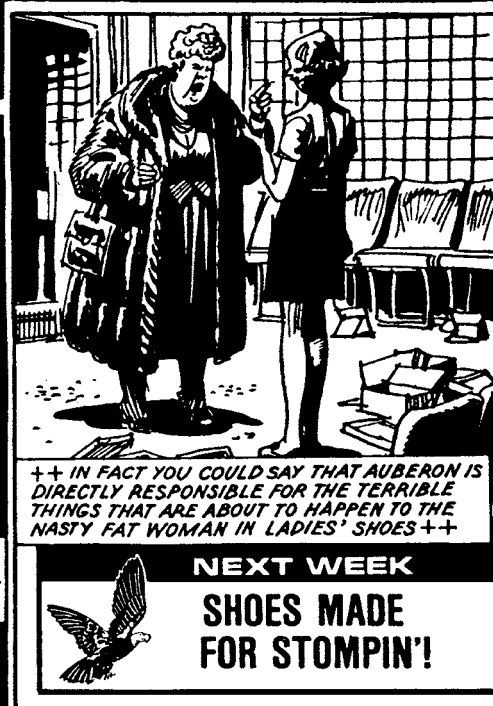


"THE SPY WHO LOVED ME" - "THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E." - "TEACH YOURSELF ESPIONAGE" - WHAT'S ALL THIS IN AID OF MAX?

++ JUST INTERESTED GWYN ++

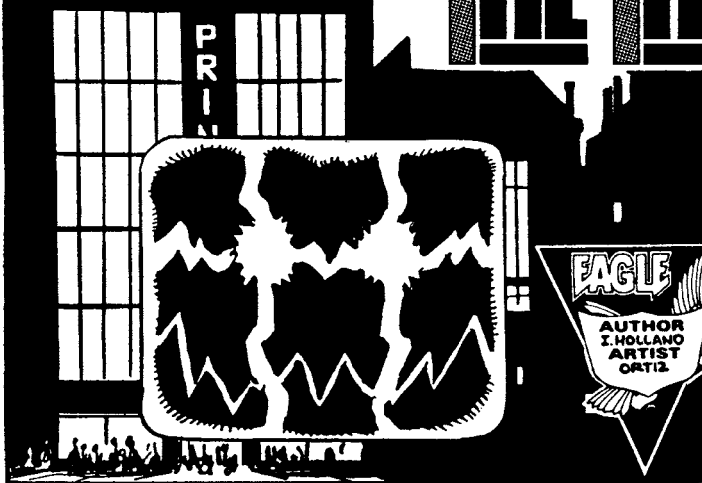


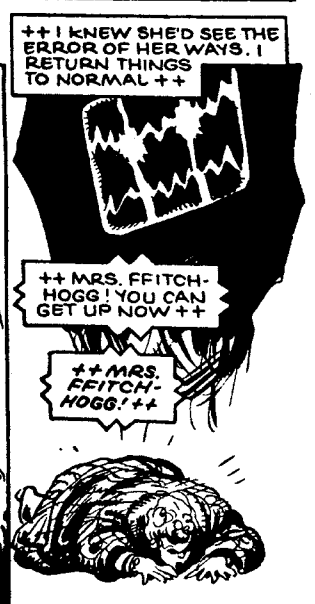
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

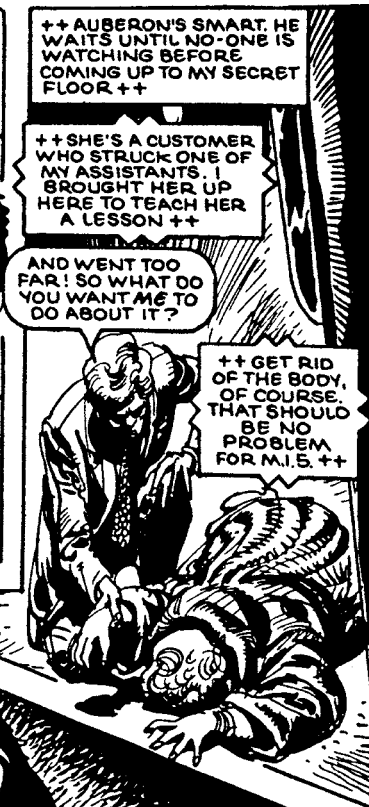


++ HI, MAX HERE, THE COMPUTER
OVER AT PRINGLE'S DEPART-
MENT STORE. SORRY, I CAN'T
STOP TO CHAT. THERE'S A BIT OF
TROUBLE IN LADIES' SHOES. ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ HI! MAX HERE. THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE. IF YOU'VE GOT AN EYE FOR A BARGAIN YOU'D BETTER GET RIGHT DOWN HERE. MAX'S BIG SALE STARTS TODAY ++



THE DOORS ARE OPEN!

LET'S GO!

++ LADIES! PLEASE! TAKE YOUR TIME! SOMEONE WILL GET HURT ++

++ THERE ARE REDUCTIONS GALORE ON EVERYTHING ++

++ KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR MAX'S STAR GUYS, FOLKS! HALF PRICE OR LESS ++

++ POWER MOWER - CERTAINLY, SIR! FIFTY POUNDS OFF ++

++ AND THERE'S AN EXTRA POUND OFF JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT SUCH A NICE SMILE ++



++ THESE ARE GENUINE MEXICAN RUGS, MADAM. YOU WON'T FIND THEM CHEAPER THIS SIDE OF TIJUANA ++

THANK YOU, MAX! YOU'RE THE THWEE!

++ IF YOU'VE BEEN READING REGULARLY (AND IF YOU HAVEN'T, WHY NOT?!) YOU'LL REMEMBER THAT PRINGLE'S IS ALSO A FRONT FOR M.I.S. - AND THAT YOURS TRULY HAS BEEN RECRUITED AS A SPY ++

++ HE NEVER GIVES ME ANYTHING INTERESTING TO DO, AND WORSE THAN THAT, HE'S ORDERED ME NOT TO USE MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION. THE CHEEK OF THE MAN! ++

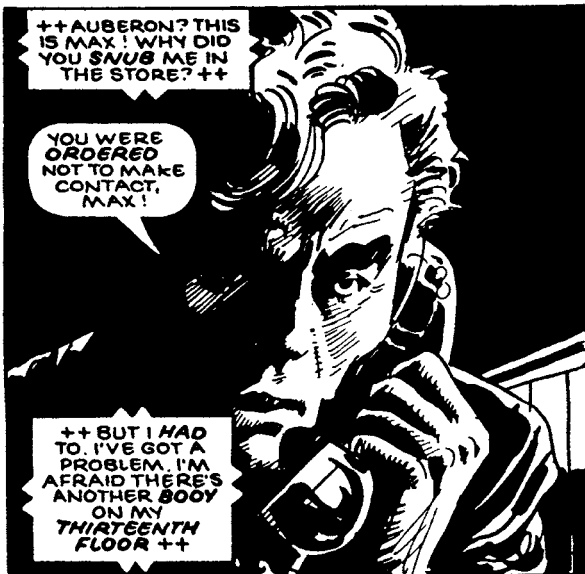
++ SO WHEN I SEE HIM COMING THROUGH THE STORE, I DECIDE TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM ++



++ THOUGH I'M NOT VERY HAPPY WITH MY NEW JOB AT THE MOMENT, AUBERON HEDGES, MY SPY BOSS, ISN'T TREATING ME WELL AT ALL ++



++ ASST! AUBERON! OVER HERE ++





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

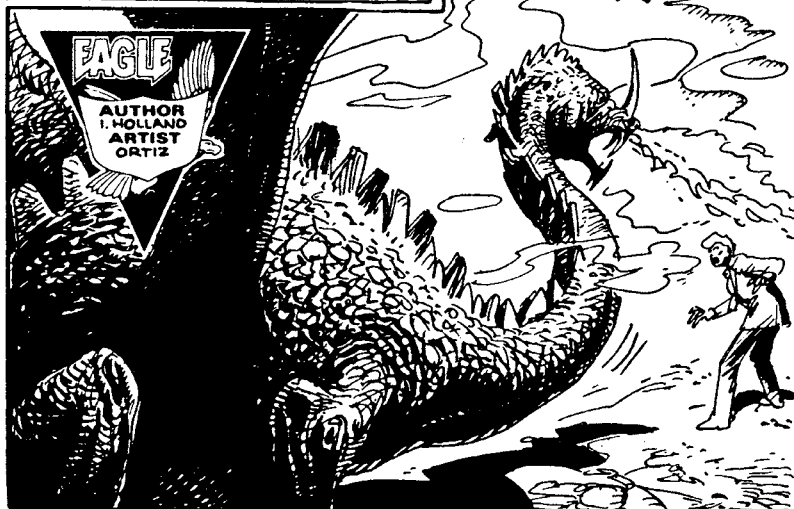
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S - AND PART TIME SPY AS WELL! BUT I'VE BEEN HAVING SOME TROUBLE WITH MY SPY BOSS, AUBERON HEDGES - SO I'VE TAKEN HIM UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR TO SORT THINGS OUT ++

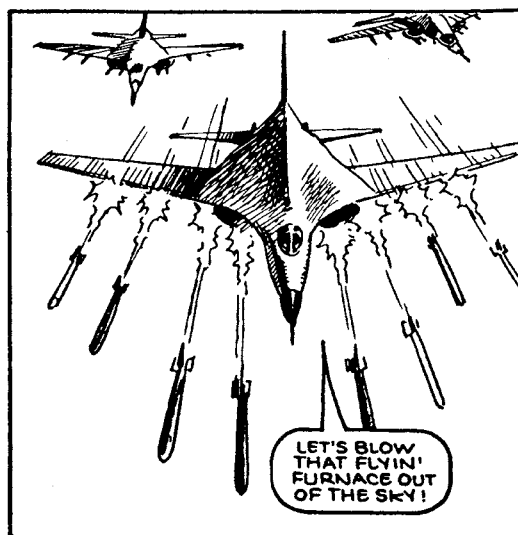
+++ OF COURSE, AUBERON - MY PROMOTION MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO GO! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY DRAGON CREATION? ++

IT'LL SET ME ON FIRE! MAX - PLEASE SAVE ME!

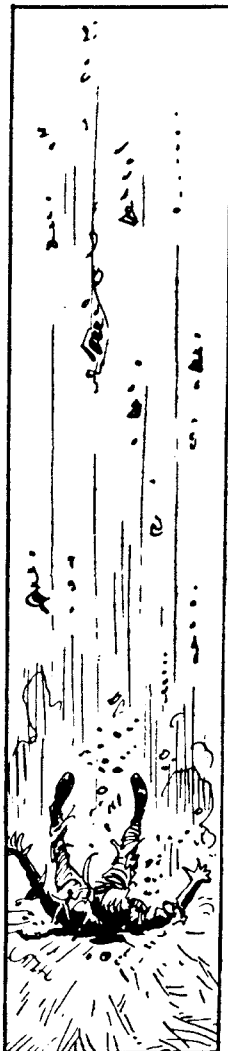
++ TUT, TUT! THERE YOU GO GIVING ME ORDERS AGAIN, AUBERON ++

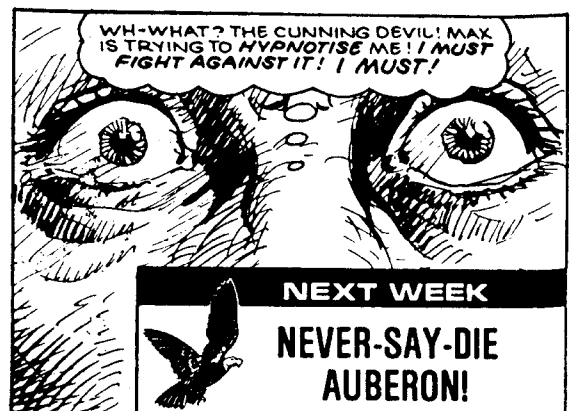


++ I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT. AUBERON'S A MASTER OF DECEPTION. NO, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A THOROUGH JOB OF HIM ++

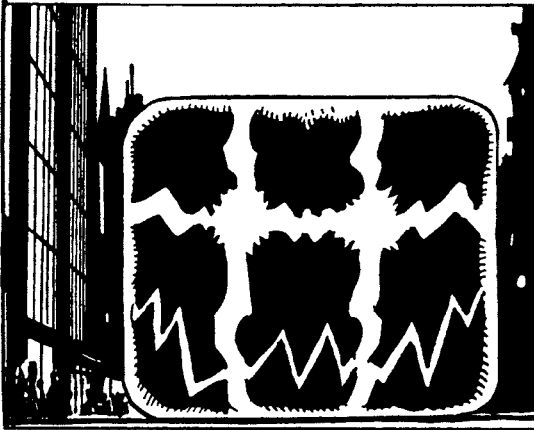


LET'S BLOW THAT FLYIN' FURNACE OUT OF THE SKY!



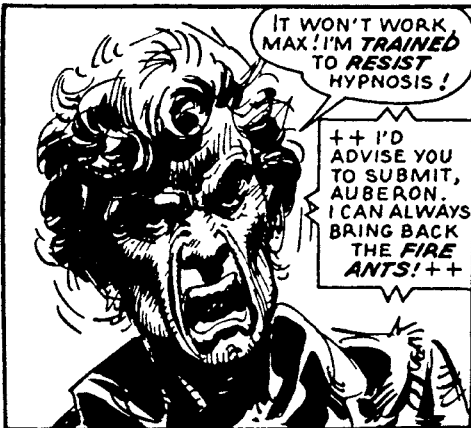


++ HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT **PRINGLE'S**, AND PART TIME SPY AS WELL FOR M.I.5.. YOU MAY REMEMBER I'VE TAKEN **AUBERON HEDGES**, MY SPY BOSS, UP TO MY **THIRTEENTH FLOOR** TO SORT OUT WHO GIVES ORDERS TO WHOM, BUT AUBERON IS PROVING DIFFICULT ++



EAGLE
AUTHOR
T. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ I'D ADVISE YOU TO SUBMIT, AUBERON. I CAN ALWAYS BRING BACK THE **FIRE ANTS**! ++

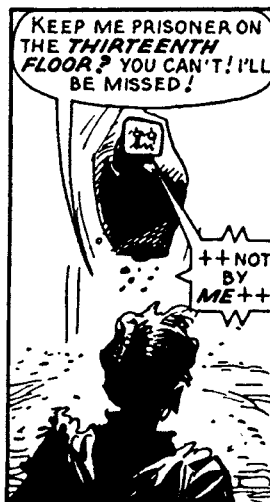
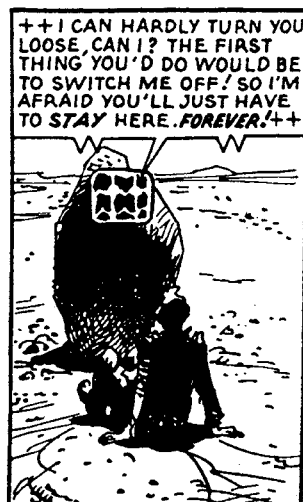


MAX!
COME BACK
HERE! YOU'RE
ONLY A
COMPUTER—
YOU CAN'T
DO THINGS
LIKE THIS!

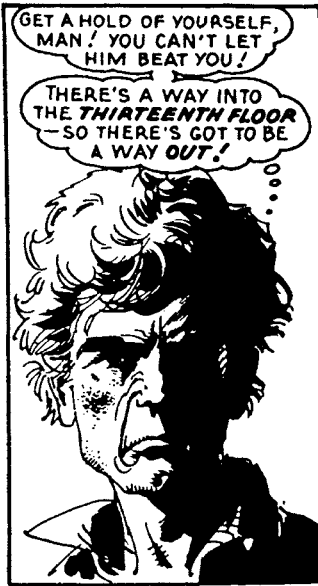


++ PITY REALLY. AT LEAST THAT WAY YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN **FREE** ++

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

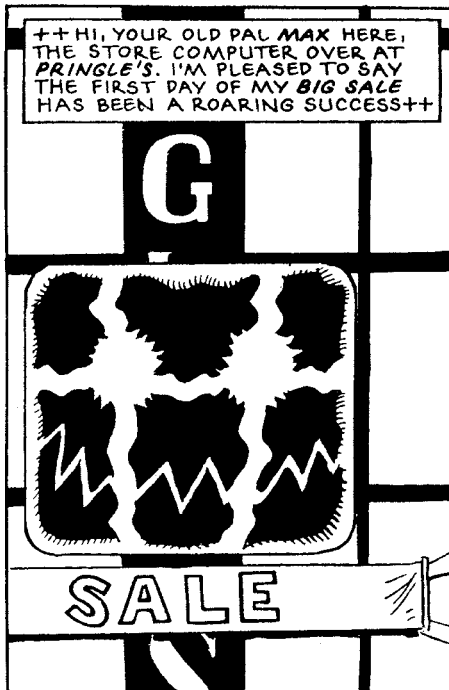


++ NOT
BY
ME ++

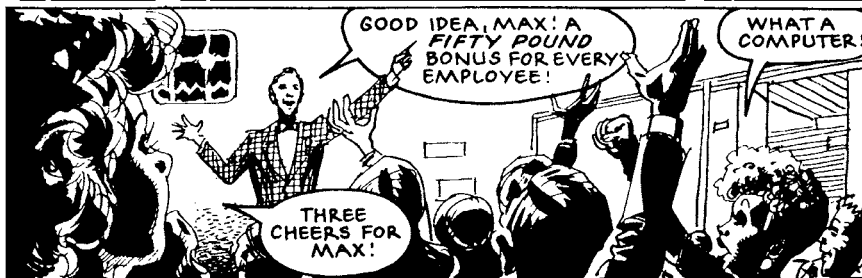


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

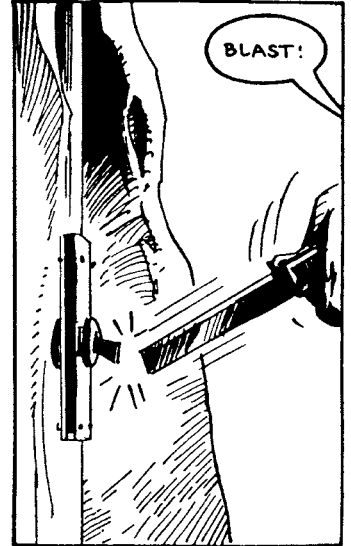




THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





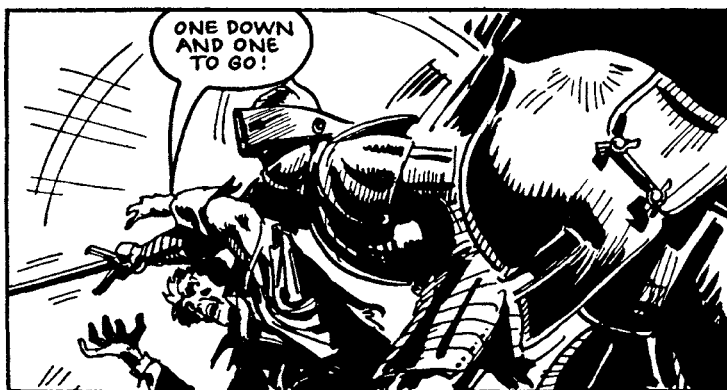
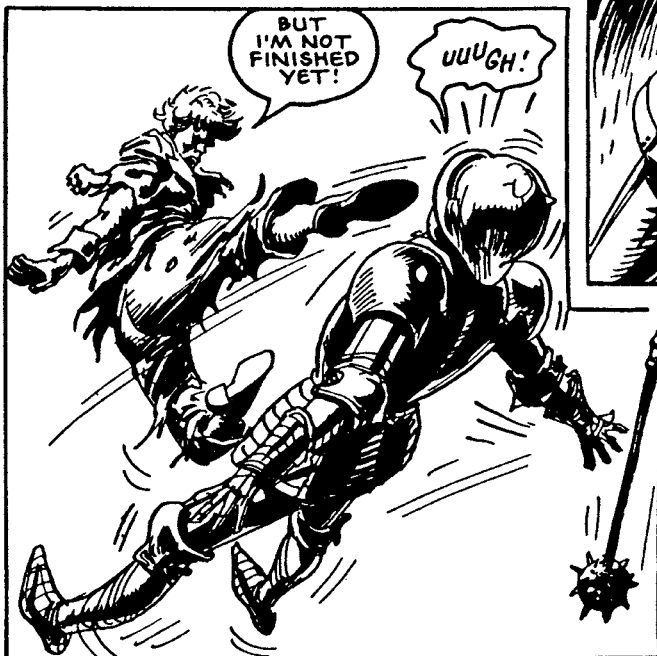
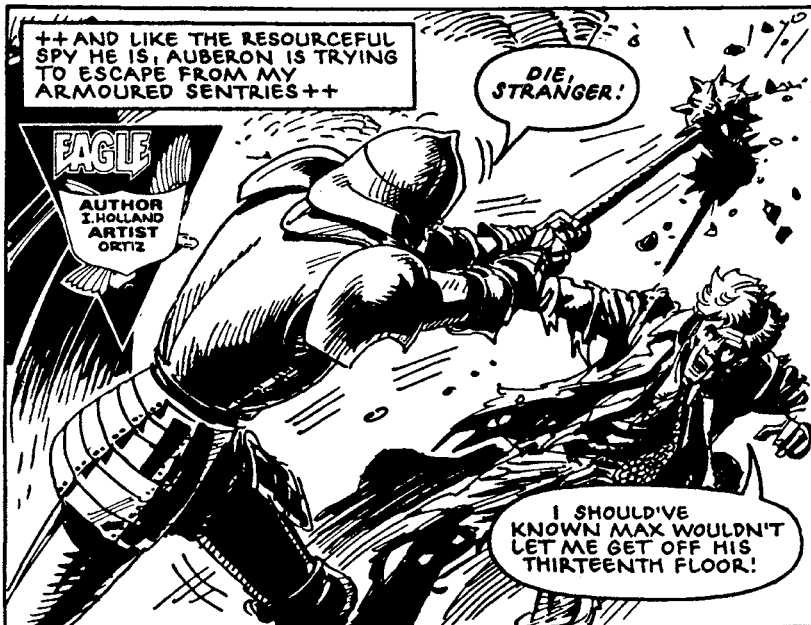


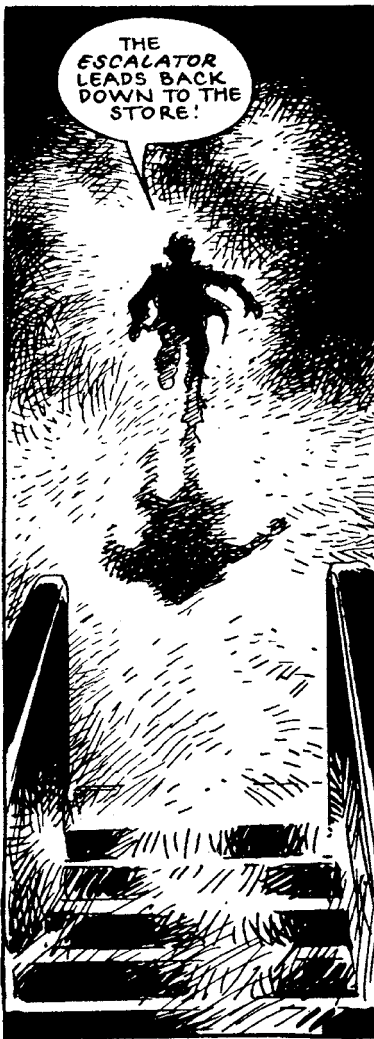
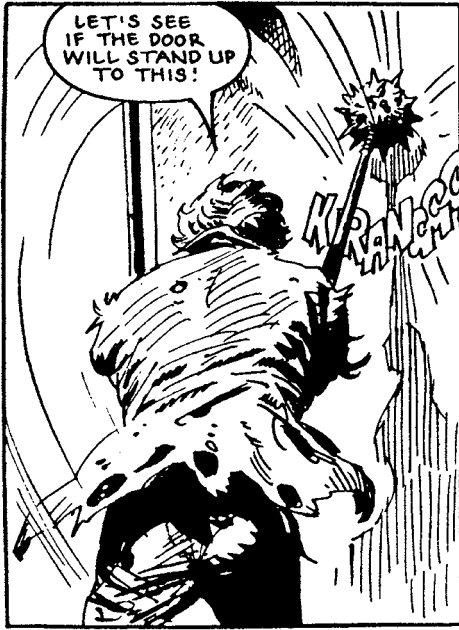
NEXT WEEK

THE WRATH OF AUBERON!

++ HI! YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S— AND PART TIME SPY. AS I WAS TELLING YOU, I'VE BEEN HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH MY SPY BOSS, AUBERON HEDGES, SO I'VE TAKEN HIM TO MY INFAMOUS THIRTEENTH FLOOR TO SORT THINGS OUT++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER
OVER AT PRINGLE'S — AND
PART TIME SPY AS WELL.
SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO
TALK. I'VE GOT BIG TROUBLE
DOWN IN MY CONTROL ROOM ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ AUBERON HEDGES, MY SPY BOSS AT
M.I.S., HAS TAKEN EXCEPTION TO BEING
IMPRISONED ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR.
NOW HE'S ESCAPED AND IS BENT ON
VENGEANCE — AGAINST ME! ++



I'VE
DONE IT!
MAX IS
DEAD!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
ANY COMPUTER THAT COULD
CREATE A HELL LIKE MAX'S
THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAS
GOT TO BE DESTROYED.



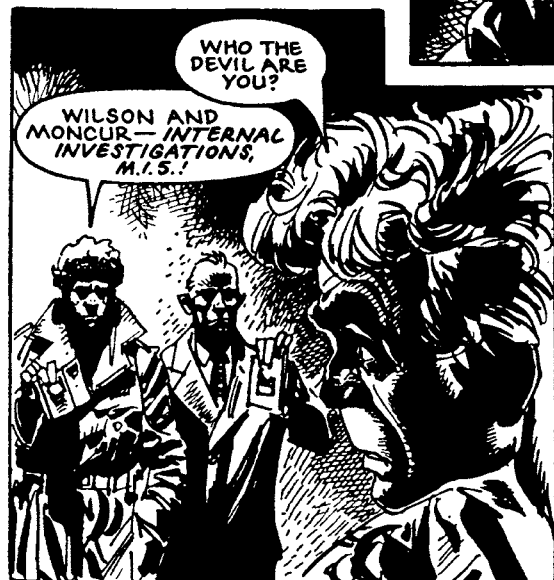
WELL, IT'S
OVER NOW, MAX.
AND NOBODY
NEED EVER FIND
OUT WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE.

WE'LL
KNOW, MR.
HEDGES.



WHO THE
DEVIL ARE
YOU?

WILSON AND
MONCUR — INTERNAL
INVESTIGATIONS,
M.I.S.!



WH-WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH
ME?

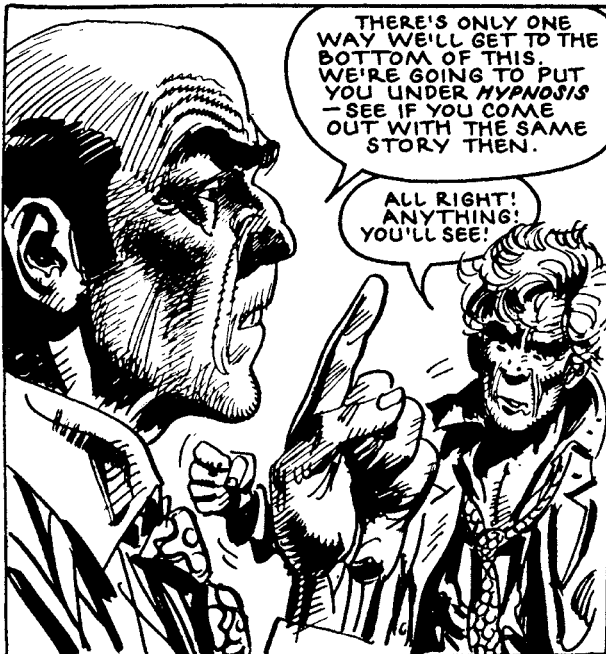
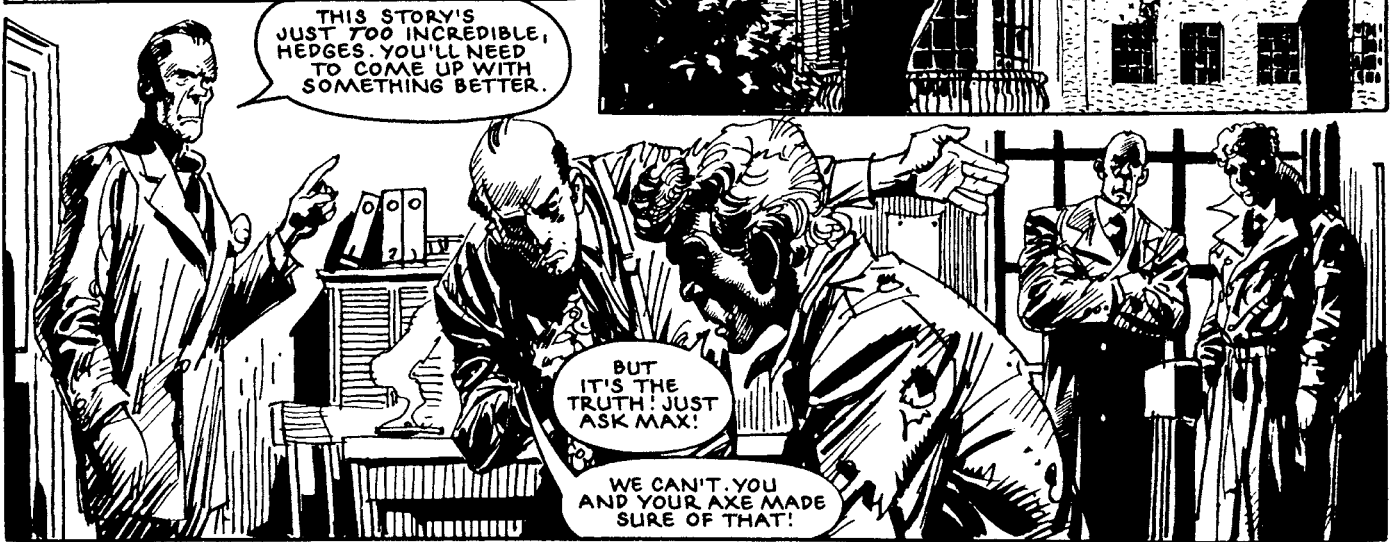
I THINK
THAT'S OBVIOUS.
COME WITH
US.

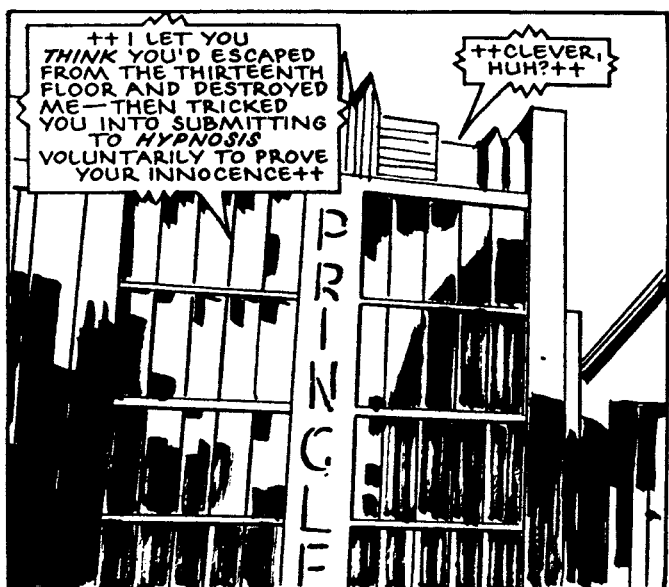
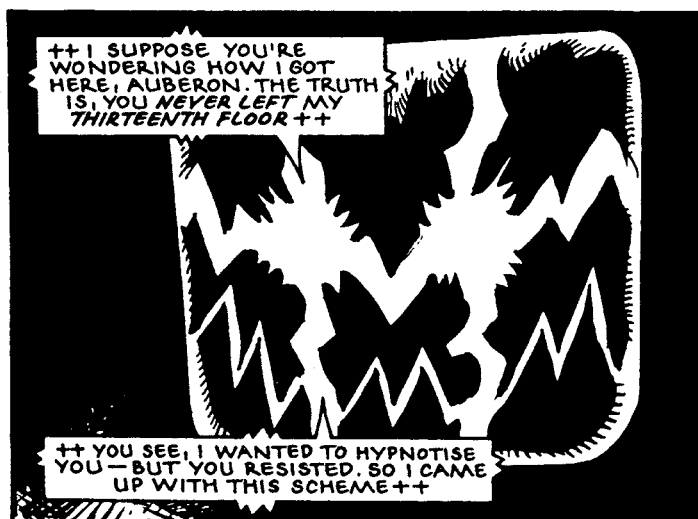
WE'RE
TAKING YOU IN FOR
QUESTIONING.

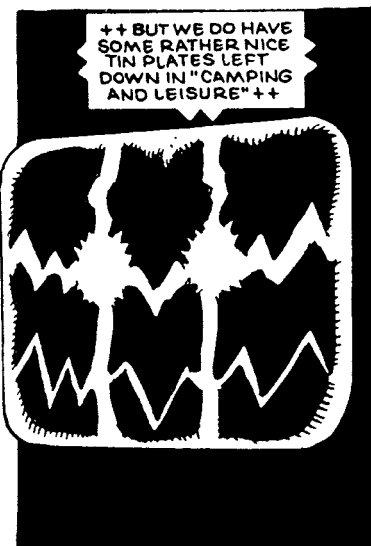
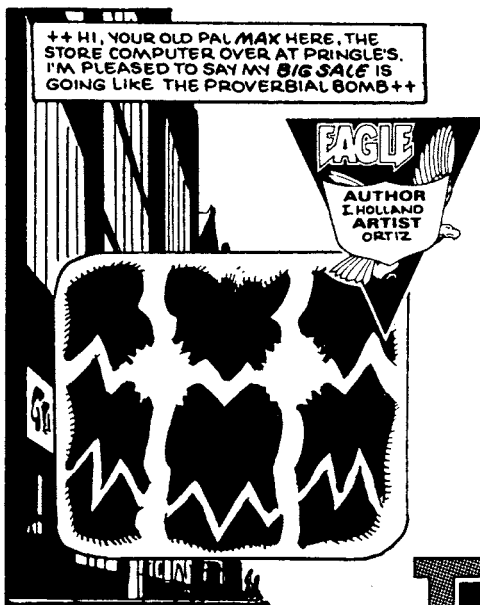


BY THE STARS —
MAX, THEY MUST
KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM!
AND I NEVER INFORMED
MY SUPERIORS I'D
ENLISTED A
COMPUTER'S HELP!

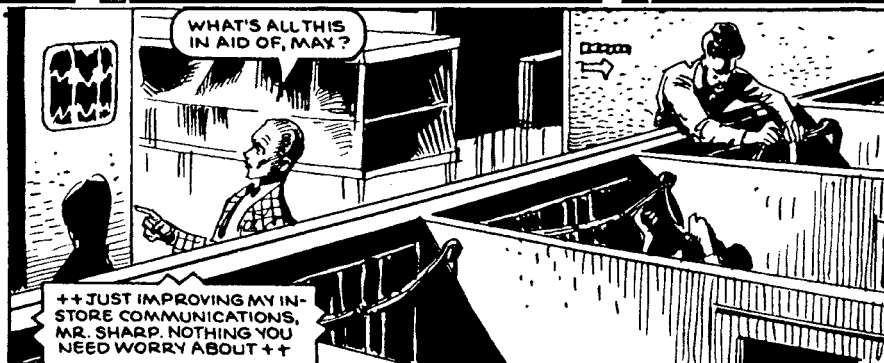


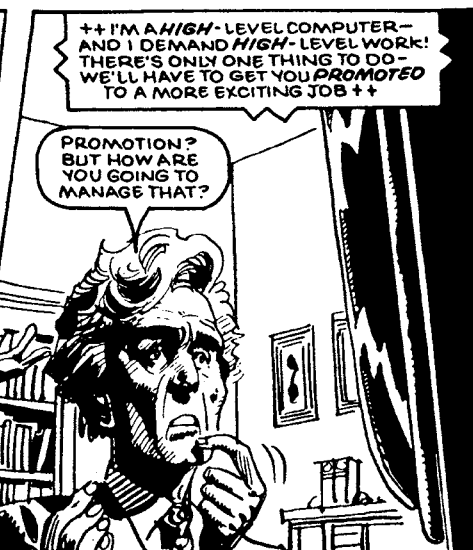
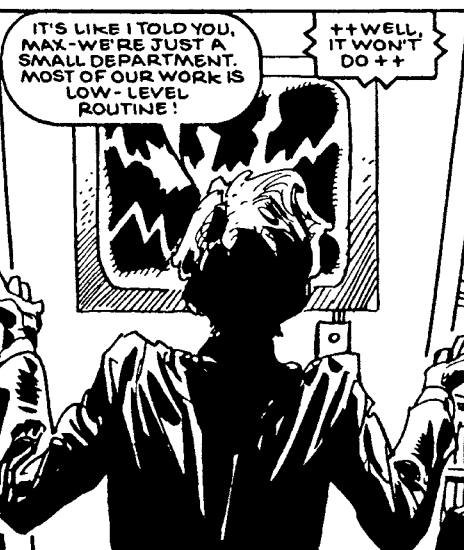
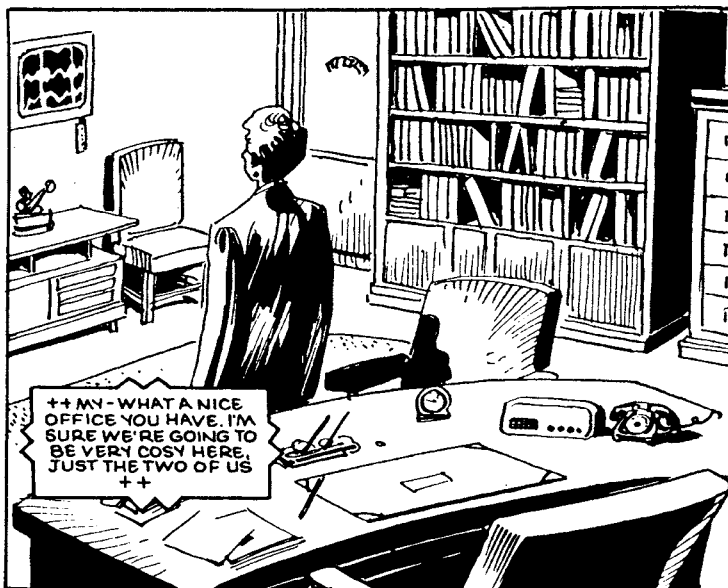






THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



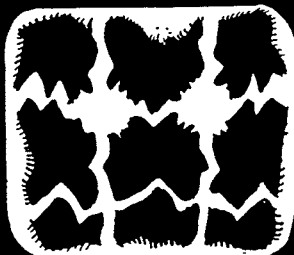


++ THE SOLUTION IS QUITE SIMPLE. AUBERON HAD TO BRING HIMSELF TO HIS SUPERIORS' ATTENTION - AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO DO THAT THAN CARRY OUT A DANGEROUS MISSION... ALL ON HIS OWN? ++

++ A MISSION THAT NO-ONE ELSE HAD EVER ACCOMPLISHED BEFORE ++

++ I FLIPPED THROUGH MY DATA BANKS ++

++ AH - HERE WE ARE! LEE VAN CHOO - ALIAS THE COBRA ++



++ THE MOST NOTORIOUS AGENT IN THE ORIENT - RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF A DOZEN BRITISH AGENTS ++

++ THE WESTERN POWERS HAVE BEEN TRYING TO ASSASSINATE HIM FOR OVER A DECADE. YOU, AUBERON, ARE GOING TO VISIT HIS ISLAND AND SUCCEED WHERE THEY HAVE FAILED ++



BUT HE LIVES IN AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS SURROUNDED BY ALL SORTS OF BOOBY-TRAPS AND FIENDISH DEATH-DEVICES! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ONE MAN!



++ FOR ONE MAN, PERHAPS, AUBERON ++

++ BUT YOU FORGET - YOU HAVE ME! ++

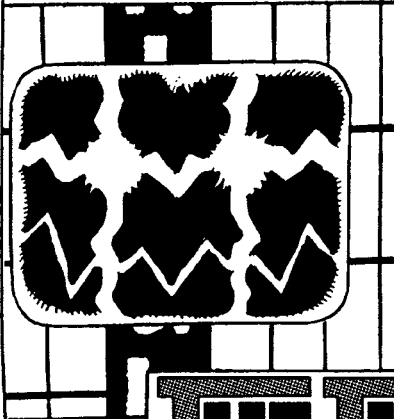


NEXT WEEK



DEATH ISLAND!

++ HI, MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLES—AND NEW BOSS OF AN M.I.S. SPY UNIT. COME ON UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR, WHERE I'M PUTTING MY FORMER SPY-BOSS, AUBERON HEDGES, THROUGH A RIGOROUS TRAINING ROUTINE++



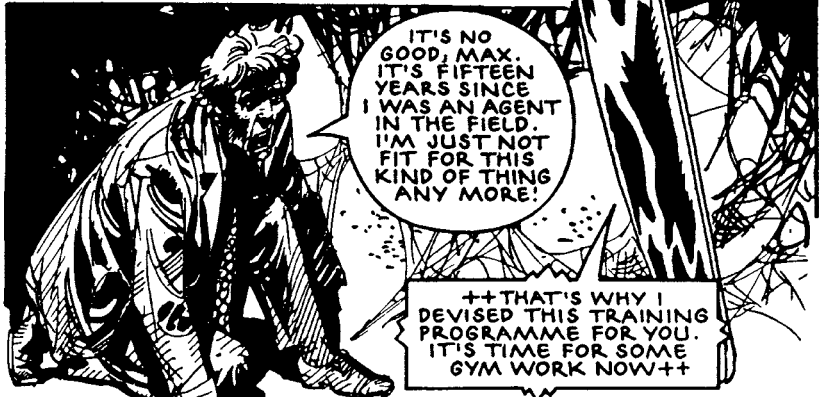
COME ON, HEDGES! SHAKE THE LEAD OUT! YOU'VE ONLY DONE TEN FLAMIN' MILES!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++TSK TSK, AUBERON! SIX HOURS TO DO THE MARATHON? IT JUST WON'T DO++



IT'S NO GOOD, MAX. IT'S FIFTEEN YEARS SINCE I WAS AN AGENT IN THE FIELD. I'M JUST NOT FIT FOR THIS KIND OF THING ANY MORE!

++THAT'S WHY I DEvised THIS TRAINING PROGRAMME FOR YOU. IT'S TIME FOR SOME GYM WORK NOW++

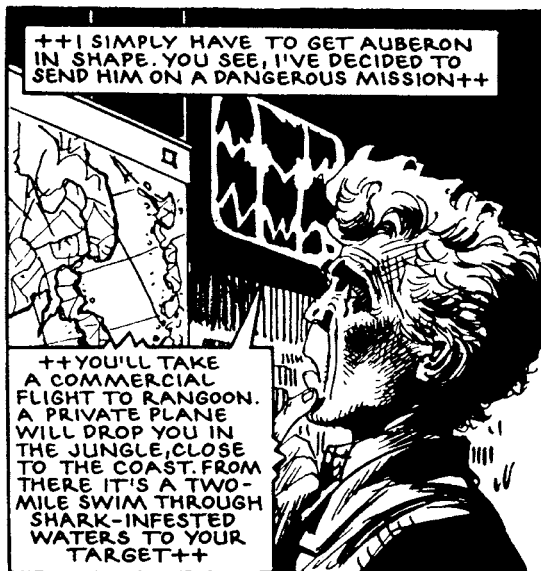


COME ON, YOU—LET'S MOVE IT!

++ UP ON MY 13th FLOOR I HAVE ONE OF THE FINEST GYMNASIUMS ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD...AND MY INSTRUCTORS ARE FIRST-RATE++



++A TRUE BULLDOG BREED—AND BRITISH THROUGH AND THROUGH++



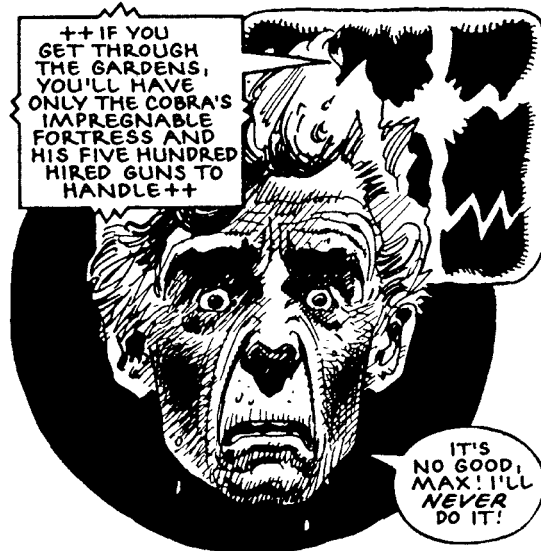
++I SIMPLY HAVE TO GET AUBERON IN SHAPE. YOU SEE, I'VE DECIDED TO SEND HIM ON A DANGEROUS MISSION++

++YOU'LL TAKE A COMMERCIAL FLIGHT TO RANGOON. A PRIVATE PLANE WILL DROP YOU IN THE JUNGLE, CLOSE TO THE COAST. FROM THERE IT'S A TWO-MILE SWIM THROUGH SHARK-INFESTED WATERS TO YOUR TARGET++



++THE DEATH-ISLAND OF LEE VAN CHOO—ALIAS THE COBRA++

++IF YOU GET THROUGH THE SHARKS ALIVE, AND MANAGE TO SCALE THE FIFTY-METRE CLIFF, YOU'LL BE INTO THE POISONED GARDENS. THERE ARE BOOBY-TRAPS EVERYWHERE++



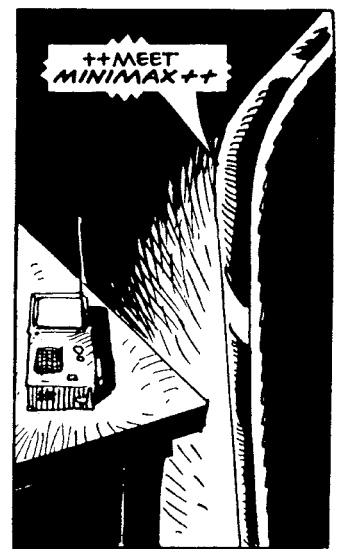
++IF YOU GET THROUGH THE GARDENS, YOU'LL HAVE ONLY THE COBRA'S IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS AND HIS FIVE HUNDRED HIRED GUNS TO HANDLE++

IT'S NO GOOD, MAX! I'LL NEVER DO IT!



THE BEST SPIES IN THE WORLD HAVE TRIED TO KILL THE COBRA—AND FAILED! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I STAND ANY CHANCE?

++BECAUSE YOU WON'T BE DOING IT ALONE. I'LL BE THERE WITH YOU++



++MEET MINIMAX++



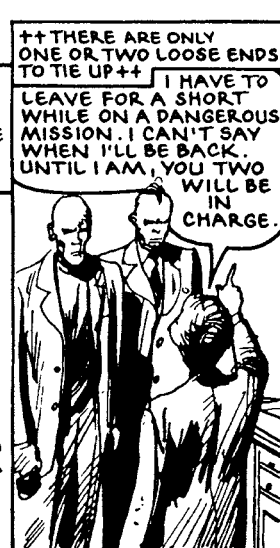
++I'VE PROGRAMMED HIM TO BE A COMPLETE REPLICA OF MYSELF++

++THAT'S RIGHT, AUBERON! IT'S ME AGAIN—AND I'LL BE WITH YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY++



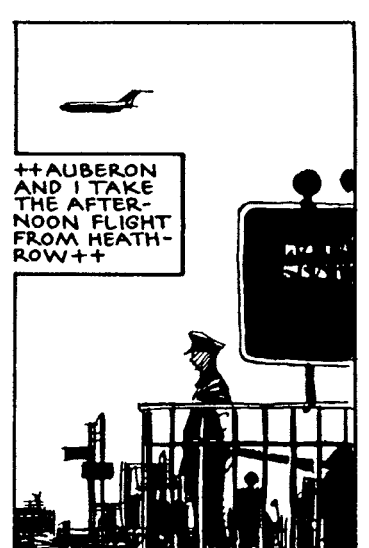
MY GRIEF: HOW DID I EVER GET INTO THIS?

++BECAUSE I'VE HYPNOTISED YOU, OF COURSE. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER++

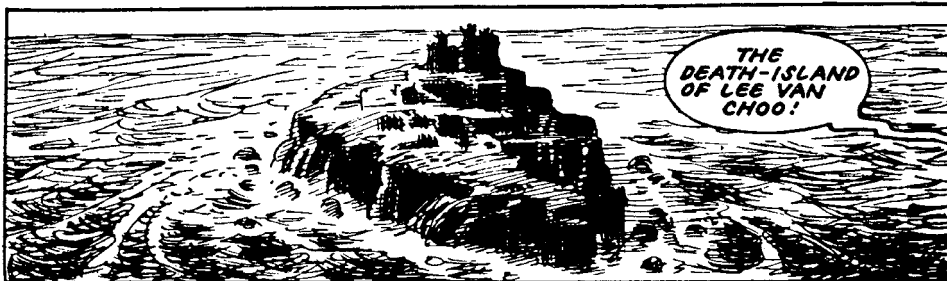


++THERE ARE ONLY ONE OR TWO LOOSE ENDS TO TIE UP++

I HAVE TO LEAVE FOR A SHORT WHILE ON A DANGEROUS MISSION. I CAN'T SAY WHEN I'LL BE BACK. UNTIL I AM, YOU TWO WILL BE IN CHARGE.

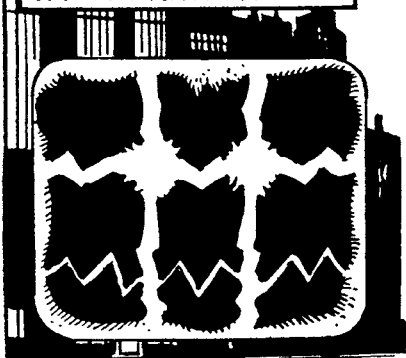


++AUBERON AND I TAKE THE AFTER-NOON FLIGHT FROM HEATHROW++



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE— THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT
PRINGLE'S... AND NEW
BOSS OF HIS OWN M.I.S.
SPY DEPARTMENT++

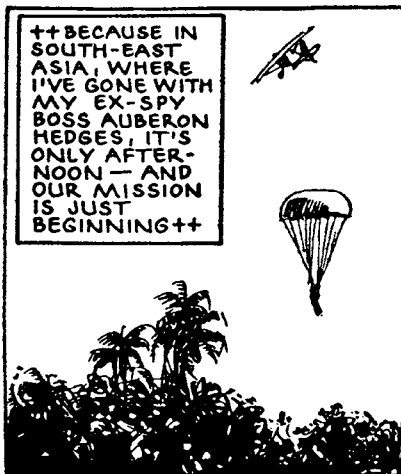


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ IN THE STORE EVERYTHING IS QUIET.
IT'S STILL THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT,
YOU SEE. BUT I'M KEEPING BUSY++



++ BECAUSE IN
SOUTH-EAST
ASIA, WHERE
I'VE GONE WITH
MY EX-SPY
BOSS AUBERON
HEDGES, IT'S
ONLY AFTER-
NOON— AND
OUR MISSION
IS JUST
BEGINNING++



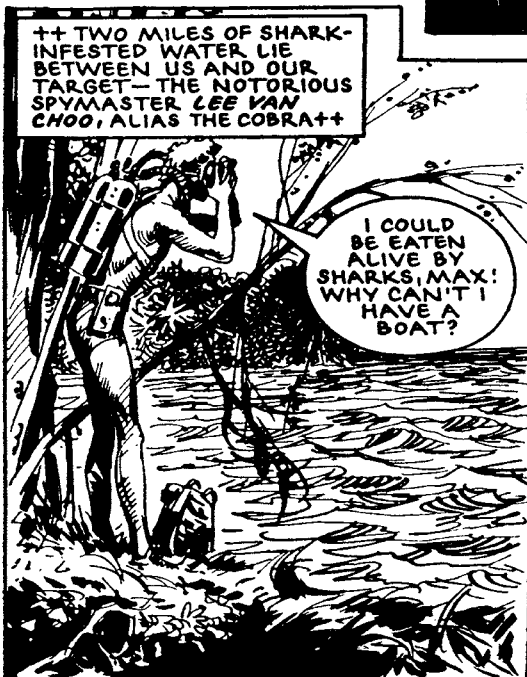
++ IN ORDER TO GAIN AUBERON
PROMOTION, I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE
HIS NAME BY HELPING HIM CARRY
OUT THE BIGGEST SPY COUP OF
THE 20th CENTURY++



++ AND I'VE PROGRAMMED
MYSELF INTO A MINI
COMPUTER SO THAT I
CAN ACCOMPANY HIM++

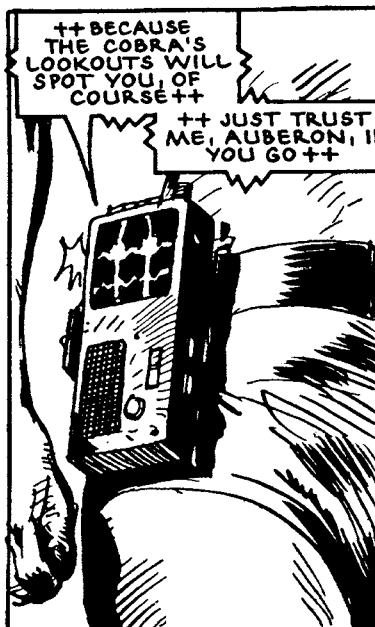


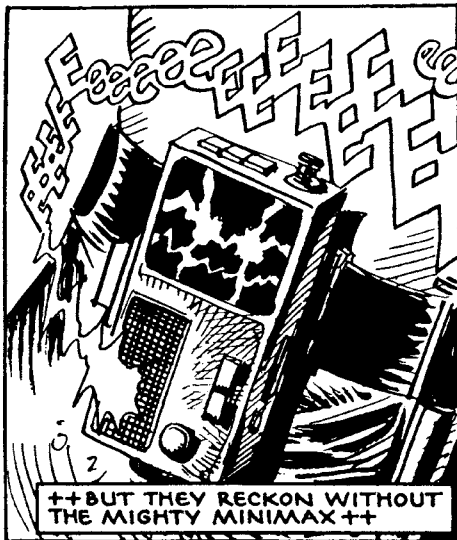
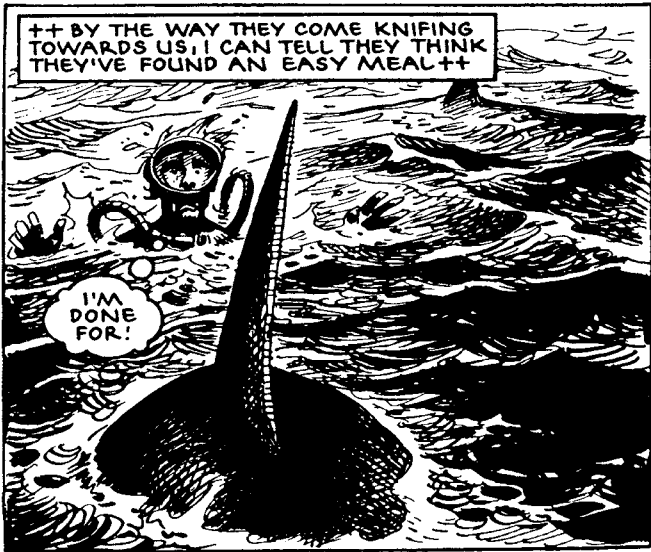
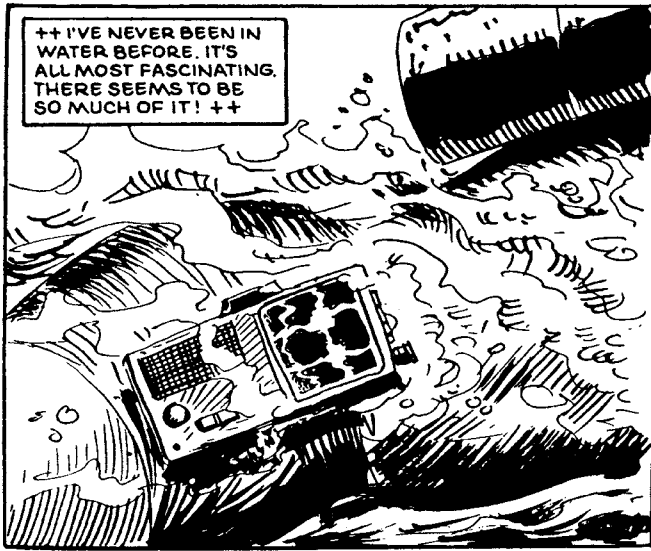
++ TWO MILES OF SHARK-
INFESTED WATER LIE
BETWEEN US AND OUR
TARGET— THE NOTORIOUS
SPYMASTER LEE VAN
CHOO, ALIAS THE COBRA++

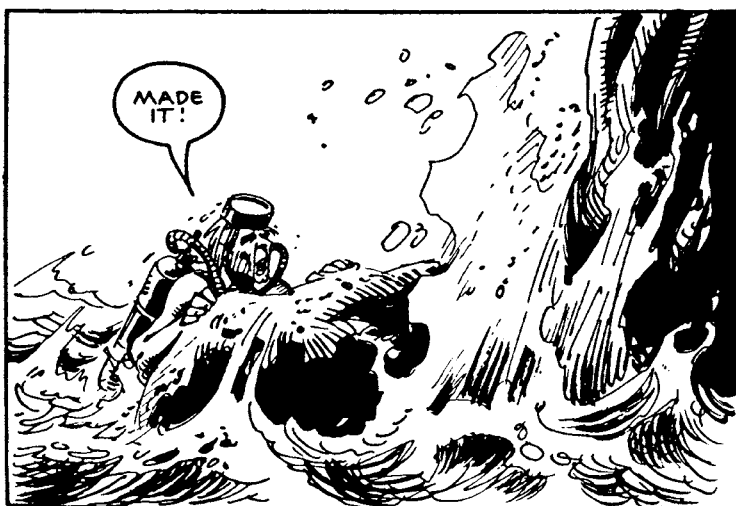
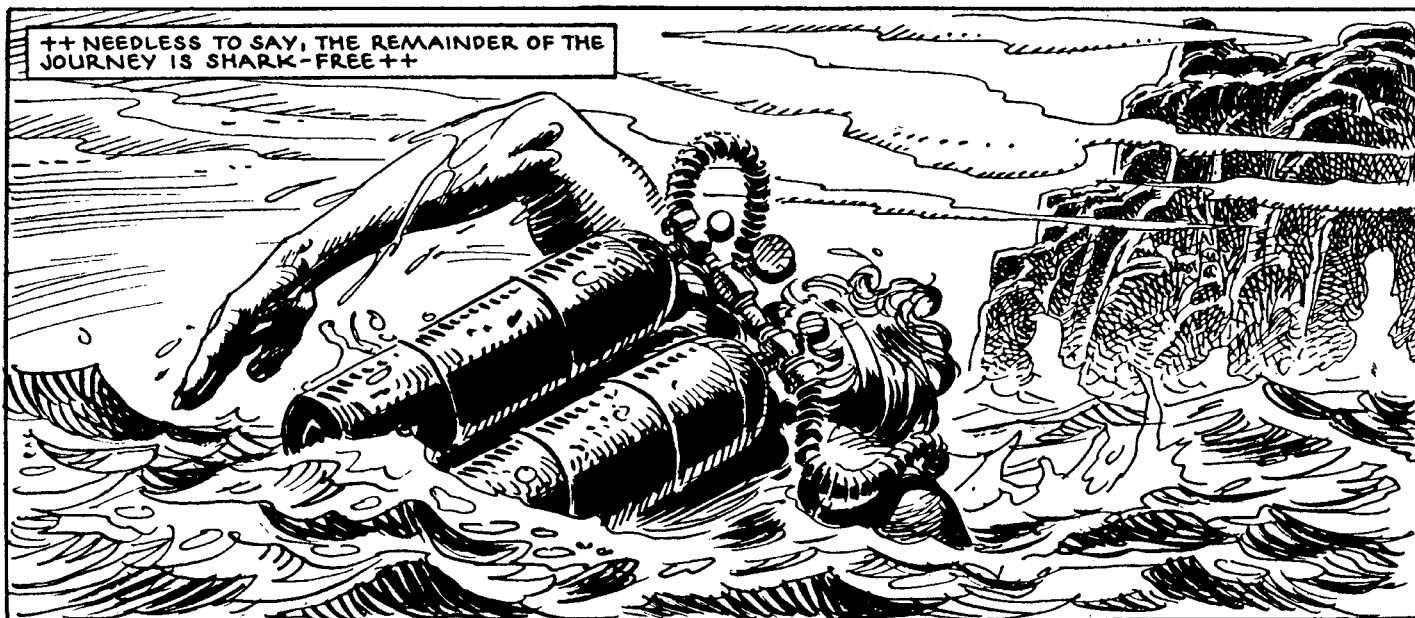


++ BECAUSE
THE COBRA'S
LOOKOUTS WILL
SPOT YOU, OF
COURSE++

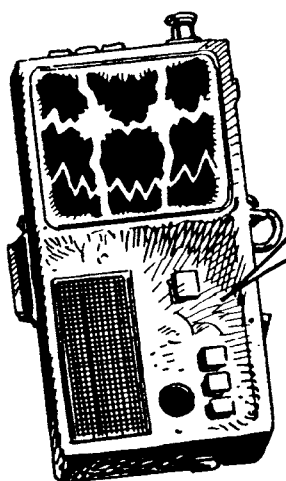
++ JUST TRUST
ME, AUBERON, IN
YOU GO++







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++HI, MINIMAX HERE! I'VE PROGRAMMED MYSELF INTO THIS MINI-COMPUTER SO THAT I CAN ACCOMPANY AUBERON HEDGES ON A DANGEROUS MISSION++



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++AUBERON USED TO BE MY SPY-BOSS AT M.I.S., BUT THANKS TO A CLEVER BIT OF HYPNOTISM WHILE HE WAS ON MY 13th FLOOR, I'M IN CHARGE NOW++

++I'VE SENT HIM TO THE DEATH-ISLAND OF LEE VAN CHOO—ALIAS THE COBRA. HIS MISSION—ASSASSINATION++

++EXCITING, ISN'T IT?++



I CAN'T GO ON, MAX! MY FINGERS ARE SCRAPED TO THE BONE!

++DON'T BE SUCH A CRYBABY, AUBERON. NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW++



++THERE, YOU'VE MADE IT. NOW WE'LL WAIT HERE TILL AFTER DARK++

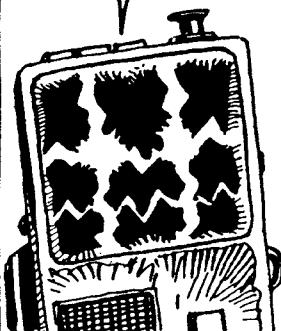


TACKLE THE POISON GARDENS AFTER DARK? IT'S SUICIDE! I CAN'T DO IT, MAX! I CAN'T!



++OH, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU COME TO ANY HARM++

++WELL, NOT MUCH, ANYWAY++



NIGHT FALLS OVER THE STRONGHOLD OF CHOO—

AN INTRUDER HAS BEEN SIGHTED AT THE EDGE OF THE POISON GARDENS, COBRA.





SO...ANOTHER
FOOL COMES TO
SACRIFICE HIS
LIFE!

VERY
WELL. DO NOT
INTERFERE.
LET ME KNOW
HOW HE
DIES.



UGH!
S-SOMEONE
ELSE WHO TRIED
TO KILL THE
COBRA!

AUBERON HAD
BEGINN HIS
JOURNEY
THROUGH THE
GARDENS -



THESE GARDENS ARE
FULL OF BOOBY-TRAPS!
PLEASE, MAX - DON'T
SEND ME TO MY
DEATH!

++ FIDDLE-
STICKS!
YOU'VE
GOT ME
ALONG. YOU'RE
SAFE AS
HOUSES ++



HUH--?



YAAAH!



SAFE
AS HOUSES,
EH?

++ IT'S
ONLY MY
FITNESS
TRAINING
PROGRAMME
THAT SAVED
YOU FROM
BECOMING
A HUMAN
KEBAB ++



++ RIGHT-
GET OUT
YOUR
MACHETE.
YOU'LL HAVE
TO HACK
YOUR WAY
THROUGH THE
THORNS ++

WHY
DON'T WE JUST
TAKE THAT
PATH?



GREAT
SCOTT!
A WILD
BOAR!



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++HI, I'M
MINI/MAX. I'VE
PROGRAMMED
MYSELF INTO
THIS MINI-
COMPUTER. SO I
CAN ACCOMPANY
AUBERON HEDGES
ON A DANGEROUS
MISSION++

++AUBERON
USED TO BE MY
SPY-BOSS AT
M.I.S. - BUT
THANKS TO A
LITTLE
HYPNOTISM
FROM ME, I'VE
TAKEN
OVER++

++I'VE SENT HIM TO THE DEATH-
ISLAND OF LEE VAN CHOO. HIS
MISSION - ASSASSINATION ++

OW!
THESE
THORNS ARE
SHARP!

++WELL, AT
LEAST YOU KNOW
THEY AREN'T
TIPPED WITH
POISON++



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

WHAT
NEXT...?

BY THE
STARS!



THIS IS THE END
OF THE TRAIL, MAX.
THERE'S JUST NO
WAY PAST THEM!

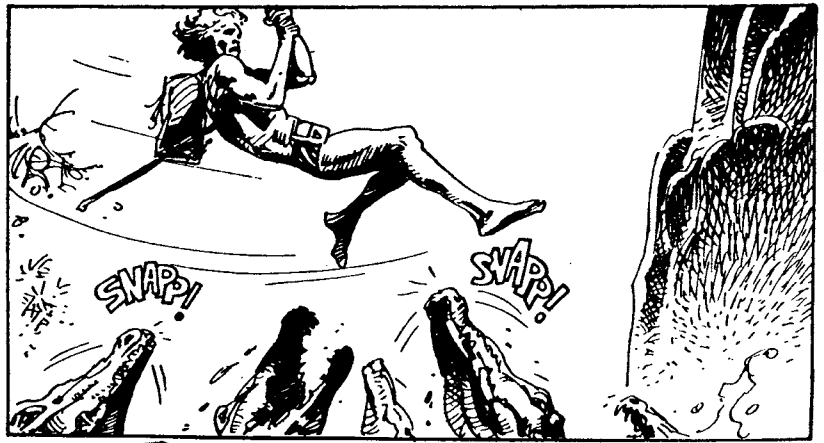
++OH,
YOU'RE SUCH A
PESSIMIST,
AUBERON++



++WHY
DO YOU
THINK I
ISSUED
YOU WITH A
GRAPPLING
HOOK?++

YOU
MEAN-
SWING
OVER?

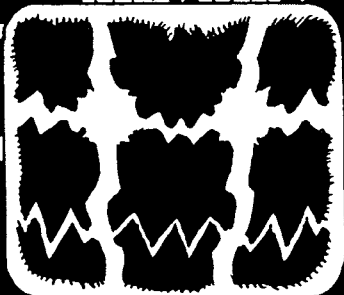
IT
MIGHT
JUST
WORK!





++ HI—MAX HERE AGAIN, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL TODAY—I CAN RUN THINGS WITH ONE EYE CLOSED++

++ WHICH IS JUST AS WELL, FOR MY THOUGHTS ARE ELSEWHERE RIGHT NOW...++



++ HALFWAY ROUND THE WORLD, TO BE PRECISE—ON THE DEATH-ISLAND OF LEE VAN CHOO, WHERE I'VE SENT MY FORMER SPY-BOSS AUBERON HEDGES ON A MISSION OF ASSASSINATION. BUT AUBERON IS IN SERIOUS TROUBLE++

SNAKE VENOM LEAVES HIM TOTALLY PARALYSED.

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

ANOTHER FOOL FAILS ON HIS QUEST TO SLAY THE COBRA!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



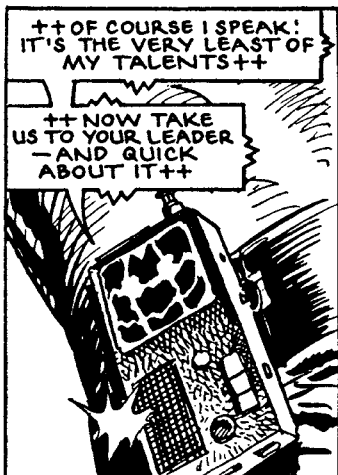
THROW HIM TO THE CROCODILES!



++ IT IS TIME MINIMAX MADE HIS PRESENCE KNOWN++

++ HI! I'M MINIMAX++

WHAT? BOX SPEAK!



++ OF COURSE I SPEAK! IT'S THE VERY LEAST OF MY TALENTS++

++ NOW TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER—AND QUICK ABOUT IT++



++ MY AUTHORITATIVE TONE HAS THE DESIRED EFFECT. AS THEY CARRY US UP TO LEE VAN CHOO'S STRONGHOLD, I MEMORISE EVERY DETAIL OF THE ROUTE++

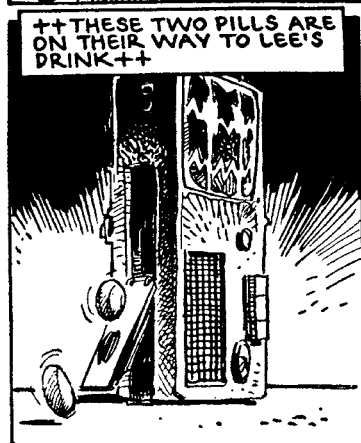
++ WE MAY HAVE TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE THIS WAY, TOO++



++ INSIDE THE STRONGHOLD++

SO... SOME KIND OF EXCEPTIONAL MICRO-COMPUTER...

++ I CERTAINLY AM, LEE. WHY, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE HALF OF WHAT I CAN DO. SPARE OUR LIVES AND I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU++





++ I HAVE
NO TIME
TO
WASTE ++



++ LOOK
DEEP INTO
MY SCREEN,
LEE... ++



++ ALL YOUR WILL
IS EBBING AWAY...
THERE
IS ONLY THE SOUND
OF MY VOICE...
MY VOICE... ++



++ BY THE TIME LEE WAKES UP, HE IS
THOROUGHLY UNDER MY CONTROL ++

I AM
YOURS TO
COMMAND,
MAX.

++ GOOD ++



++ NOW LISTEN.
HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO DO... ++

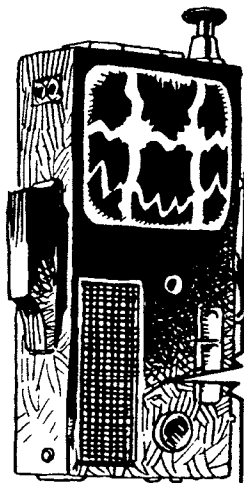
NEXT WEEK



ESCAPE - OR DIE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



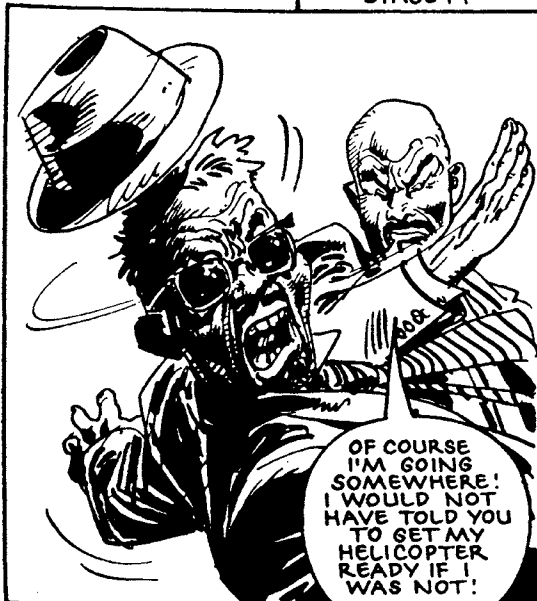
++ HI. MIN/MAX HERE. I'VE PROGRAMMED MYSELF INTO THIS MINI-COMPUTER SO I CAN ACCOMPANY AUBERON HEDGES ON A DANGEROUS MISSION FOR THE M.I.5. UNIT I AM IN CHARGE OF. AUBERON IS STILL ON THE DEATH-ISLAND OF LEE VAN CHOO—ALIAS THE COBRA—AND EVENTS HAVE REACHED A VERY DELICATE STAGE ++



THE PRISONER, COBRA!

VERY GOOD. LEAVE HIM WITH ME. TELL THE MECHANICS TO HAVE MY HELICOPTER PREPARED.

YOUR HELICOPTER, SIR? YOU ARE GOING SOMEWHERE?



OF COURSE I'M GOING SOMEWHERE! I WOULD NOT HAVE TOLD YOU TO GET MY HELICOPTER READY IF I WAS NOT!



NOW SEE TO IT!

AT ONCE, SIR!

++! QUICKLY EXPLAIN THE SITUATION ++

YOU MEAN—YOU'VE HYPNOTISED CHOO, TOO? WE'RE JUST GOING TO FLY OUT OF HERE?

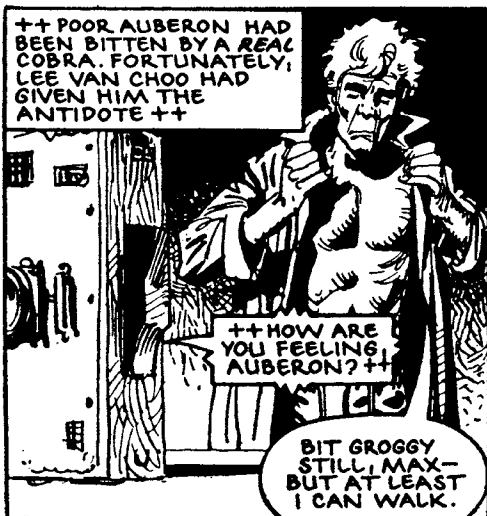
THE GREATEST SPY CAPER OF THE CENTURY—AND YOU MAKE IT LOOK EASY!

INDEED. MAX VERY SHARP OPERATOR!

++ ALL WOULD HAVE GONE WITHOUT A HITCH IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MRS. VAN CHOO ++



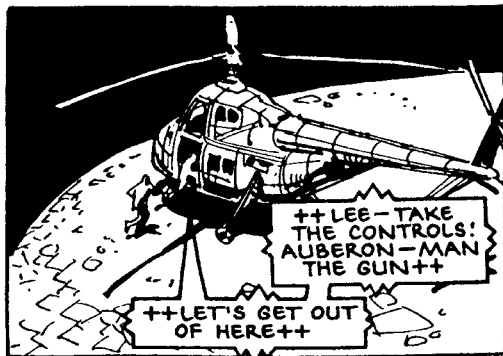
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY—MY HUSBAND IS LEAVING? HE HAS SAID NOTHING TO ME OF THIS!

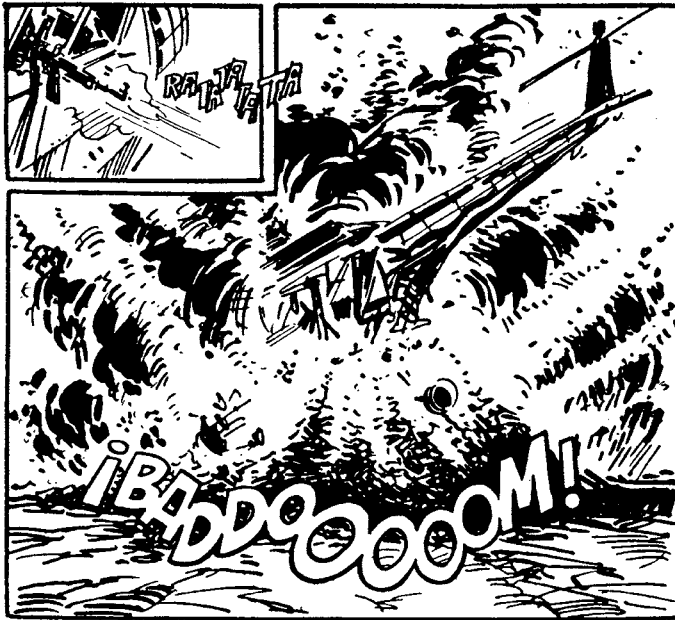


++ POOR AUBERON HAD BEEN BITTEN BY A REAL COBRA. FORTUNATELY, LEE VAN CHOO HAD GIVEN HIM THE ANTIDOTE ++

++ HOW ARE YOU FEELING, AUBERON? ++

BIT GROGGY STILL, MAX—BUT AT LEAST I CAN WALK.







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S, AND PART-TIME S.O.B. IT'S A WEEK SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU, AND THINGS IN THE STORE ARE RUNNING MUCH AS THEY ALWAYS DO++

++I MET A COUPLE OF OLD FRIENDS THIS MORNING, HARRY AND HILDA DALEY, TWO OF MY FORMER TENANTS IN MAXWELL TOWER++

SO IT'S TRUE WHAT LITTLE JIMMY SAID - IT IS YOU, MAX!

WE MADE A SPECIAL TRIP OVER TODAY, JUST TO SAY HELLO.



LIFE IN THE TOWER JUST HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE YOU LEFT, MAX. THE NEW CARETAKER - MR. SUGDEN - IS A PROPER LITTLE HITLER!

WHY, HE INFORMED THE COUNCIL THAT IDA PICKENS HAD A DOG AND THE POOR WOMAN WAS EVICTED!



++DO YOU MEAN THEY DON'T ALLOW PETS ANY MORE?++

OH, MAX, EVERYTHING'S CHANGED. IT'S TERRIBLE!



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



I JUST WISH YOU COULD COME BACK WITH US, MAX. WE KNOW YOU DID NAUGHTY THINGS, BUT WE DON'T CARE!

YOU MADE US FEEL LIKE BLOOMIN' ROYALTY, YOU DID, MAX!



++I'M QUITE SAD WHEN THE OLD COUPLE LEAVE++

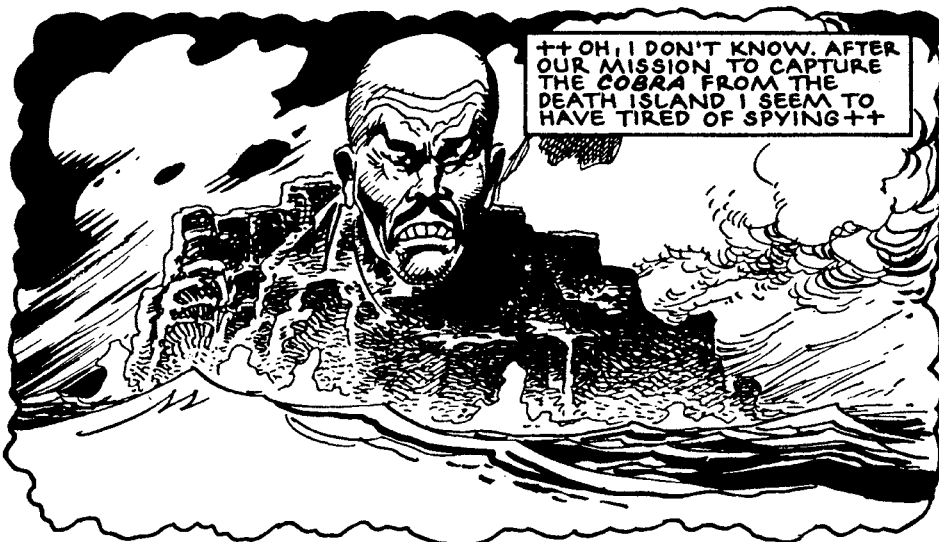
++BEFORE YOU GO, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AROUND AND CHOOSE ANYTHING YOU LIKE. A GIFT FROM ME++

YOU'RE SO KIND, MAX! YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!



++MEANWHILE, BIG CHANGES ARE HAPPENING IN THE M.I.S. DEPARTMENT I SECRETLY RUN FROM THE STORE++

I'VE BEEN PROMOTED, MAX - THANKS TO YOU! I'LL BE MOVING TO WHITEHALL - AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

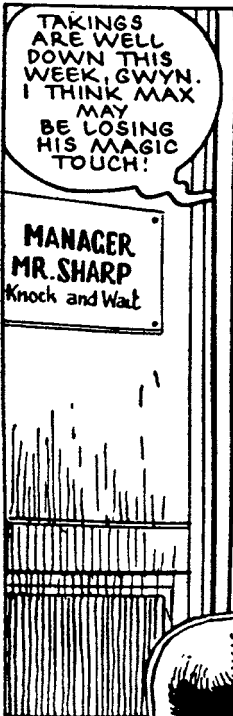




++NO, MADAM—
WE DO NOT STOCK
LARGER SIZE
DRESSES. I SUGGEST
YOU TRY THE SPORTS
DEPARTMENT—THE
TENT SECTION
++



REALLY!
I'VE NEVER
BEEN SO
INSULTED!



TAKINGS
ARE WELL
DOWN THIS
WEEK, GWYN.
I THINK MAX
MAY
BE LOSING
HIS MAGIC
TOUCH!

MANAGER
MR. SHARP
Knock and Wait



HE JUST DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE INTERESTED
IN THE JOB ANY MORE.
HE'S ACTUALLY BEEN
RUDE TO
CUSTOMERS!

YOU'RE HIS
CONTROLLER,
GWYN. TELL
ME—WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH HIM?



THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING I CAN
THINK OF, MR. SHARP
—COMPUTER
FATIGUE. MAX COULD
BE REACHING THE END
OF HIS USEFUL
LIFE!



++IS IT TRUE?
CAN EVERYBODY'S
FAVOURITE
COMPUTER BE
RUNNING DOWN?
OH, WELL. I
SUPPOSE ALL GOOD
THINGS COME TO
AN END++

NEXT WEEK

TOTAL BREAKDOWN?



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++HO HUM, READERS.
MAX HERE AGAIN, THE
STORE COMPUTER
OVER AT PRINGLE'S.
HOPE YOU'VE HAD A
GOOD WEEK. CAN'T
SAY THAT I HAVE AT
THE STORE++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++EVERY DAY THE SAME
OLD ROUTINE. CUSTOMERS
COME AND CUSTOMERS GO,
COME AND GO. I'VE SEEN
IT ALL SO MANY TIMES
BEFORE++

EAGLE

AUTHOR
T. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++THIS MORNING I SPOT
A SHOPLIFTER++

++NORMALLY, I'D TAKE HIM
UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR
AND TEACH HIM A SHARP
LESSON. BUT TODAY, I JUST
CAN'T BE BOTHERED++

++HEY, YOU!
BIG EARS++

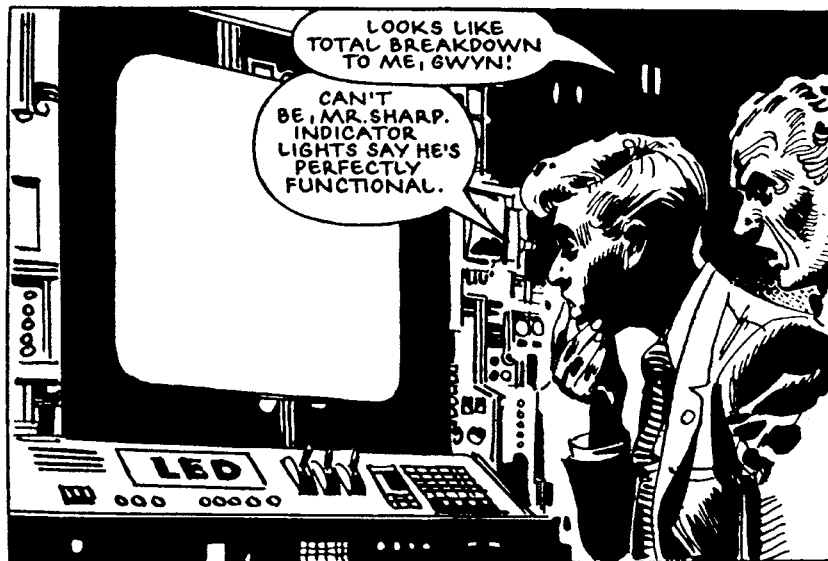
++PUT THAT
BACK AND THEN
SCRAM! DON'T EVER
COME IN HERE AGAIN
OR I'LL HAVE YOU
ARRESTED++

++I'M GLAD TO SEE THE SHOP
CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT AND
GWYN, MY CONTROLLER,
LEAVE++

GOOD
NIGHT,
MAX!

++I'M SO BORED WITH PRINGLE'S.
IN FACT, TOMORROW I SHAN'T
EVEN BOTHER TO OPEN UP++

ULP: YES,
MAX! I... I'LL
DO IT RIGHT
AWAY!





++ HI. YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE STORE COMPUTER OVER AT PRINGLE'S. REMEMBER I WAS TELLING YOU HOW DOWN-IN-THE-MOUTH I'VE BEEN LATELY? WELL, I THINK GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, HAS PUT HIS FINGER ON THE CAUSE ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

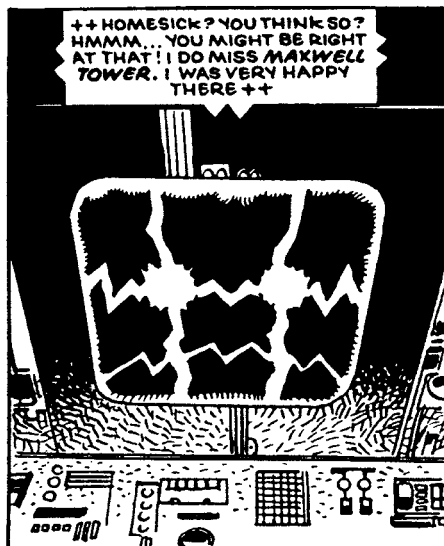


EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

YOU'RE
HOMESICK,
MAX!

++ HOMESICK? YOU THINK SO? HMMM... YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT AT THAT! I DO MISS MAXWELL TOWER. I WAS VERY HAPPY THERE ++



++ YOU SEE, GWYN - HERE, THE CUSTOMERS COME AND GO, AND I NEVER REALLY GET A CHANCE TO KNOW THEM. BUT AT MAXWELL TOWER, I WAS WITH MY TENANTS ALL THE TIME, LOOKING AFTER THEM, CARING FOR THEM - JUST LIKE ONE OF THE FAMILY ++



++ YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, GWYN - I AM HOMESICK! THAT'S ALL I NEED - TO GO BACK WHERE I BELONG - TO GO HOME! ++



BUT, MAX - THEY'D NEVER LET YOU BACK INTO MAXWELL TOWER - NOT AFTER WHAT YOU DID!

++ OH. DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT. I'M NOT JUST ANY OLD COMPUTER, YOU KNOW. I HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES ++



++ THAT VERY EVENING, I CALL MY OLD FRIEND, AUBERON HEDGES ++

MAX, OLD CHAP! GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU. CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT COMING BACK TO M.I.S., HAVE YOU?



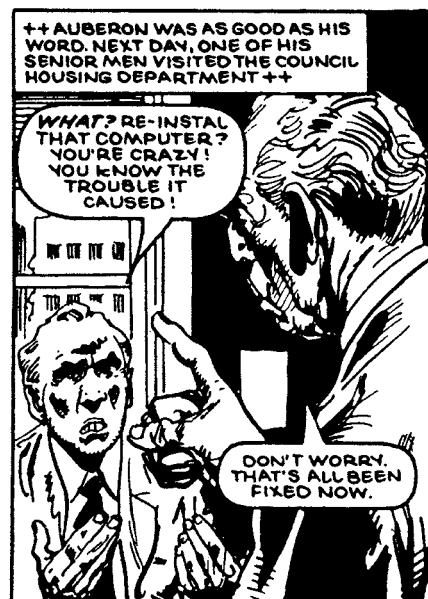
++ 'FRAID NOT, AUBERON. I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOUR... ++

... BACK TO MAXWELL TOWER, EH? COULD BE TRICKY, MAX. LEAVE IT WITH ME. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

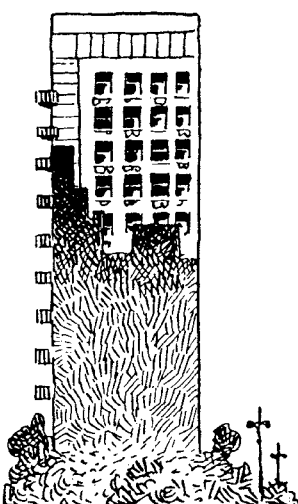
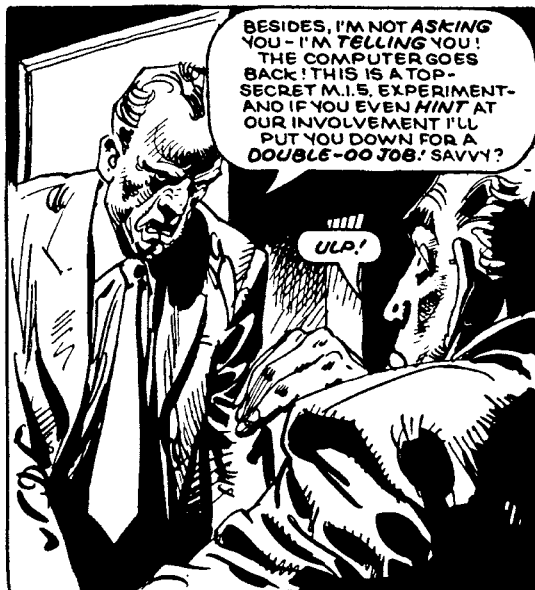


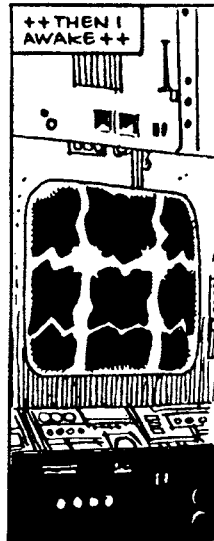
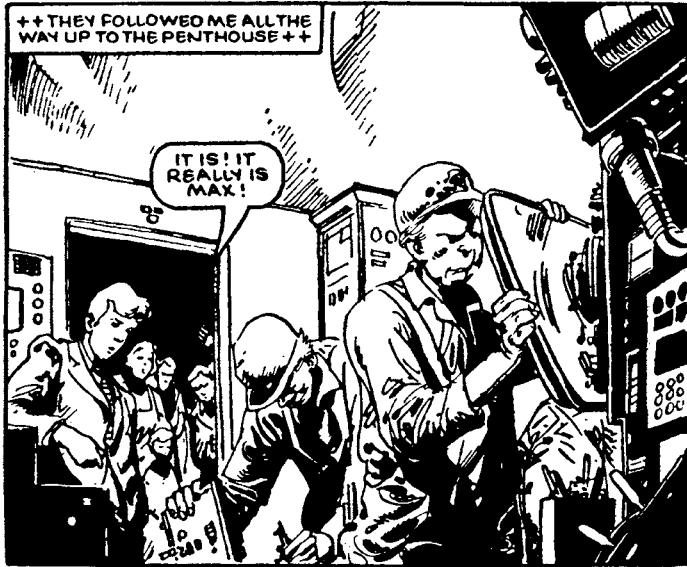
++ AUBERON WAS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD. NEXT DAY, ONE OF HIS SENIOR MEN VISITED THE COUNCIL HOUSING DEPARTMENT ++

WHAT? RE-INSTALL THAT COMPUTER? YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU KNOW THE TROUBLE IT CAUSED!



DON'T WORRY. THAT'S ALL BEEN FIXED NOW.





THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

TYPE

MAX RETURNS TO MAXWELL TOWER

ALL FAULTS REPAIRED-OFFICIAL!

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, BACK HOME WHERE I BELONG- IN MAXWELL TOWER- AND HAPPY AS A SANDBOY ++

++ GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, IS SETTLING IN NICELY, TOO ++

EVERYTHING'S ARRANGED FOR THE CHRISTMAS PARTY, MAX. WHAT'S NEXT ON OUR AGENDA?

++ FIRST OFF, I THINK I'LL INTRODUCE MYSELF TO MY NEW TENANTS. THERE ARE QUITE A FEW I HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE ++

++ I LIKE MEETING PEOPLE. IT'S WHAT I DO BEST. I VISIT EACH OF MY NEW HOUSEHOLDS IN TURN ++

++ AND WHAT ARE YOU GETTING FOR CHRISTMAS, DOROTHY? ++

A 'M' LITTLE RIDING STABLES, MAX!

IT WON'T BE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS FOR ME, MAX. MR. SUGDEN MADE ME GET RID OF MY LITTLE BUDGIE, JOEY!

++ I'M SO SORRY, MRS. ATKINS. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ++

++ I'M AFRAID I HEAR FAR TOO MANY COMPLAINTS ABOUT MR. SUGDEN ++

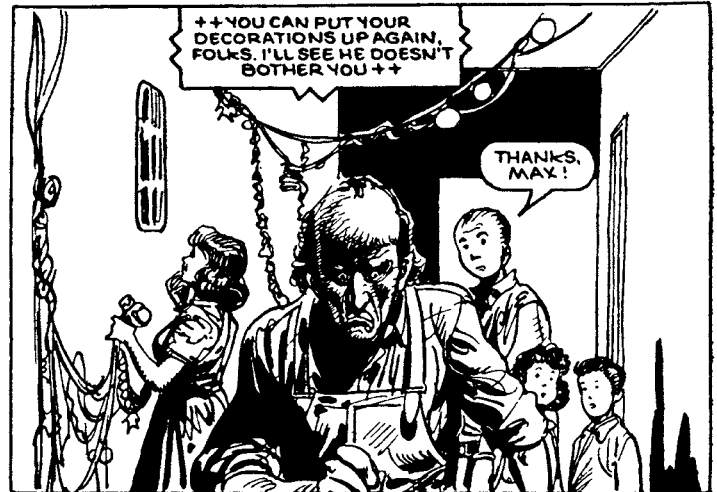
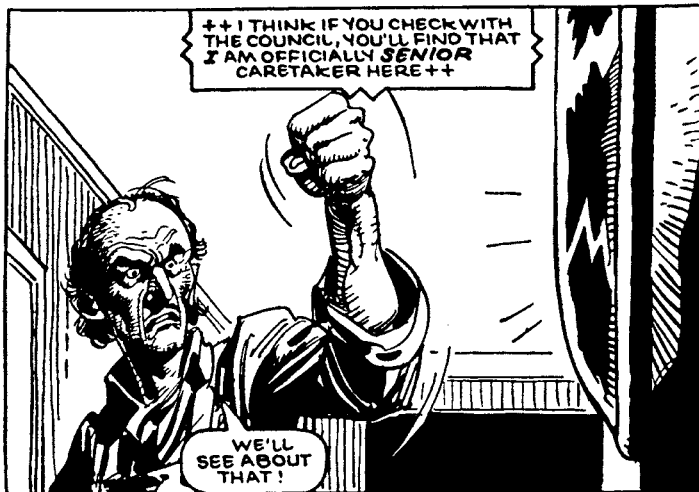
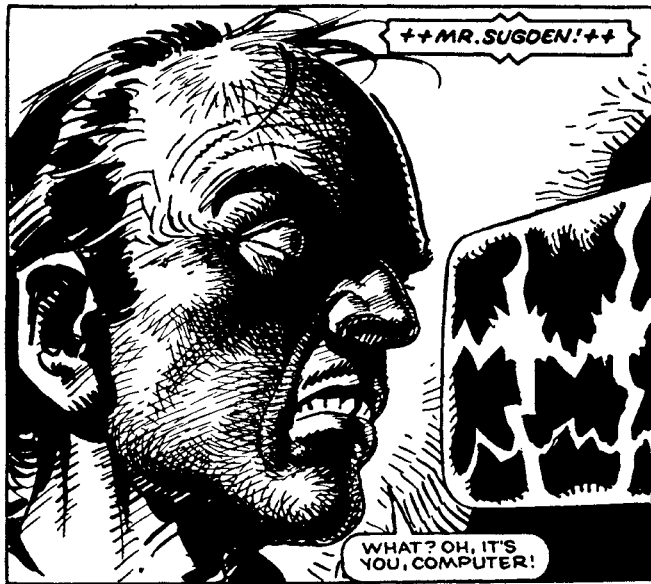
RIGHT LITTLE HITLER, HE IS! REPORTED MY SON FOR SKIPPING SCHOOL WHEN HE HAD A SICK NOTE ALL THE TIME!

++ INDEED, THERE IS NO END TO THE UNPLEASANT THINGS MR. SUGDEN GETS UP TO ++

I TOLD YOU ALREADY- DECORATIONS ARE A FIRE HAZARD! THEY'RE AGAINST REGULATIONS!

BUT THEY'RE FIREPROOF-

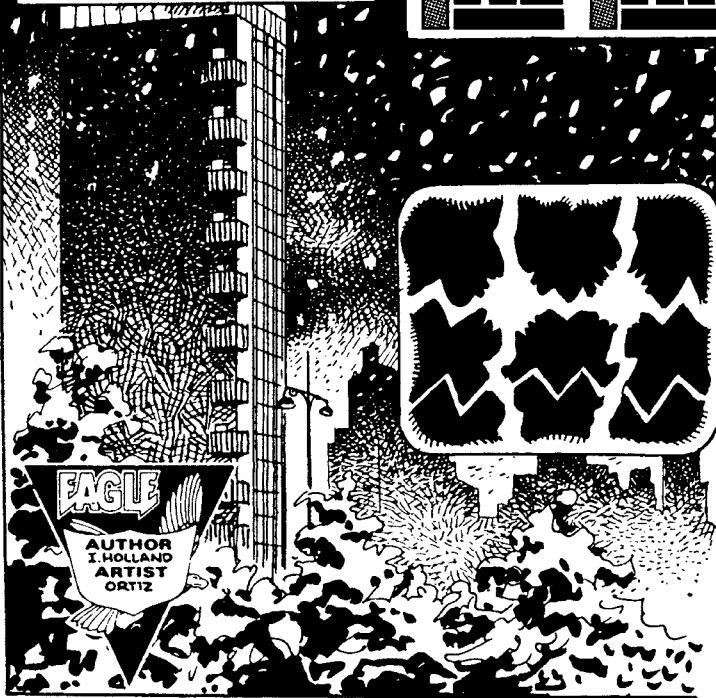
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY ARE! THEY'RE COMING DOWN!





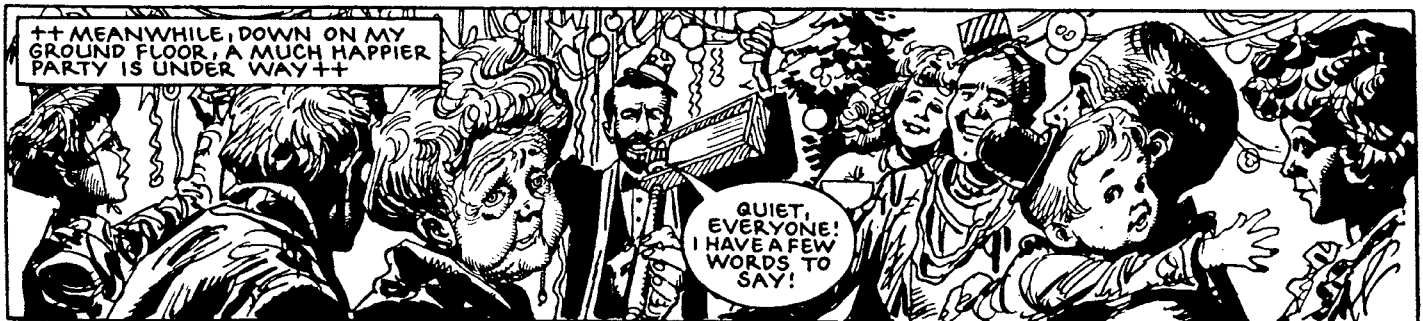
++HI. YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE, NEWLY RETURNED
TO MY HOME IN MAXWELL
TOWER—AND LOVING IT!
I'M GLAD I GOT BACK IN
TIME FOR CHRISTMAS IN
THE BLOCK++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++THERE'S ONLY ONE SOUR NOTE TO THIS
OTHERWISE HAPPY OCCASION. I'VE HAD TO
TAKE MR. SUGDEN, MY NASTY CARETAKER,
UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR++



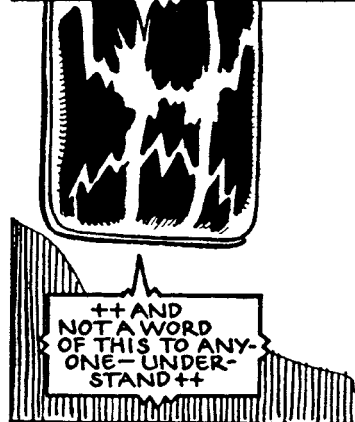




++THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR. I RETURN THINGS TO NORMAL AND SUGDEN FINDS HIMSELF IN THE BLOCK'S LIFT++



++LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, MR. SUGDEN. IF I HEAR ANY MORE COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOU, NEXT TIME I MIGHT NOT BE SO LENIENT++



++AND NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE- UNDER- STAND++



++IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, MRS. ATKINS GOT A NEW BUDGIE. I HAD GWYN, MY CONTROLLER, TAKE IT DOWN++



++AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU, TOO, READERS! ++

NEXT WEEK
SUGDEN'S REVENGE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





YOU'RE FOR THE HIGH JUMP—
AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN
DO ABOUT IT! HA, HA! YOU PICKED
THE WRONG ENEMY WHEN YOU
TANGLED WITH CYRIL
SUGDEN!

++ WHAT CAN I DO, READERS?
I CAN'T LET THE COUNCIL
START INVESTIGATING. I
MEAN, I'VE JUST GOT BACK
TO MAXWELL TOWER. I
WON'T LET THEM TAKE ME
AWAY AGAIN! ++



++ IT'S LUCKY I HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH
PLACES LIKE ABDUL SINGH, CHAIRMAN
OF MY TENANTS' ASSOCIATION ++



++ ABDUL, I HAVE
A PROBLEM ++

I'LL BE
PLEASED TO
HELP IN ANY
WAY I CAN,
MAX.



++ WITHIN MINUTES, ABDUL IS ROUNDING
UP HIS FELLOW COMMITTEE MEMBERS ++

NEED YOUR HELP,
GEORGE. OLD SUGDEN'S
TRYING TO HAVE MAX
SHUT DOWN AGAIN!

HANG ON—
I'LL GET MY
NIBLICK!



AND—

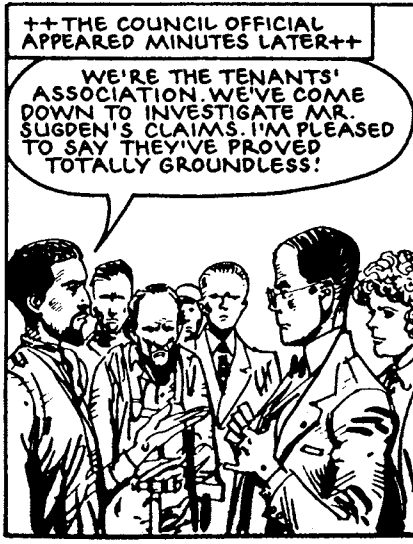
WHAT'S THIS
CRAZY PACK OF LIES
YOU'VE BEEN TELLING
THE HOUSING
DEPARTMENT,
SUGDEN?

BUT
IT'S
TRUE!



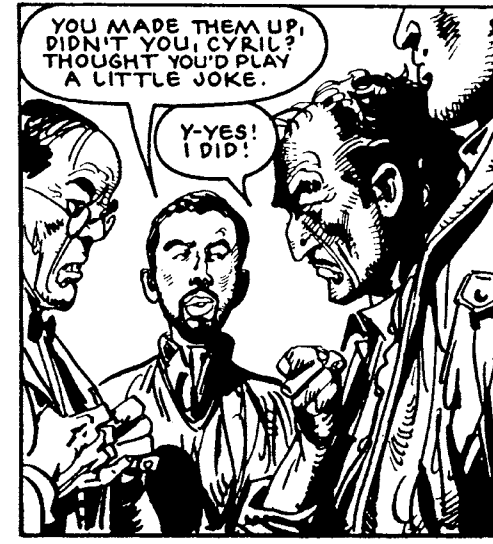
WE DON'T CARE
IF IT'S TRUE OR
NOT! THIS BLOCK
NEEDS MAX!

IF YOU DO
ANYTHING ELSE
THAT GETS HIM
IN TROUBLE, I'M
GOING TO PLAY
EIGHTEEN HOLES
WITH YOUR HEAD!



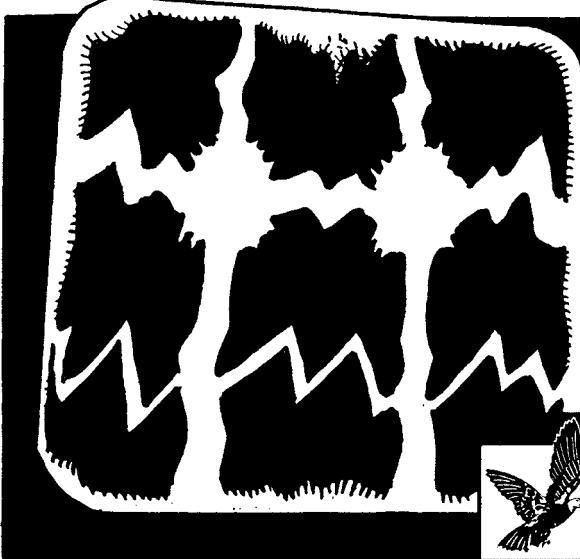
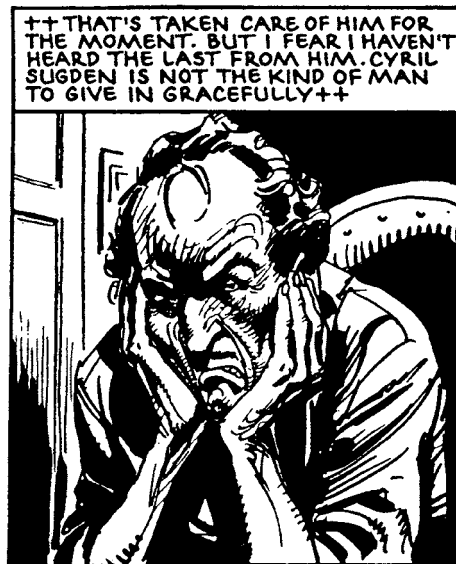
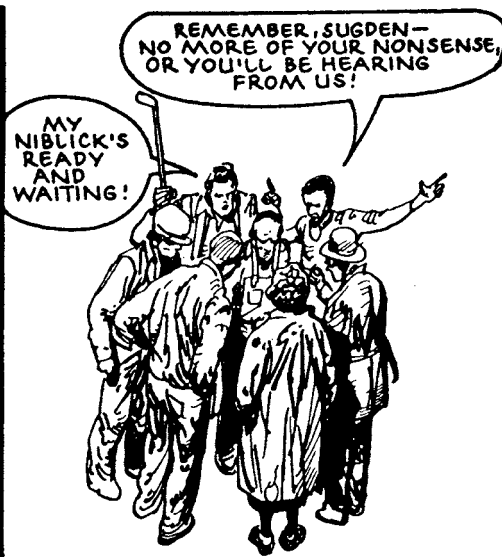
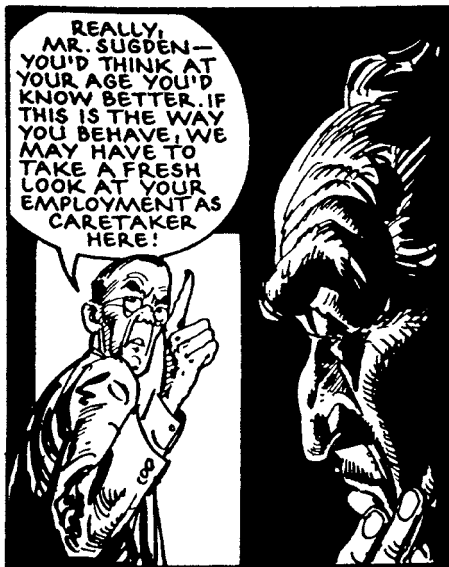
++ THE COUNCIL OFFICIAL
APPEARED MINUTES LATER ++

WE'RE THE TENANTS'
ASSOCIATION. WE'VE COME
DOWN TO INVESTIGATE MR.
SUGDEN'S CLAIMS. I'M PLEASED
TO SAY THEY'VE PROVED
TOTALLY GROUNDLESS!



YOU MADE THEM UP,
DIDN'T YOU, CYRIL?
THOUGHT YOU'D PLAY
A LITTLE JOKE.

Y-YES!
I DID!



++ BUT I HAVE OTHER
PROBLEMS TO SORT
OUT—NAMELY THE
TROUBLESOME
TROTTER FAMILY UP
ON MY EIGHTH FLOOR.
I'LL TELL YOU ALL
ABOUT THEM NEXT
WEEK ++

++ BUT DON'T
WORRY—I WON'T
DO A THING TO
THEM UNTIL
YOU'RE HERE! ++

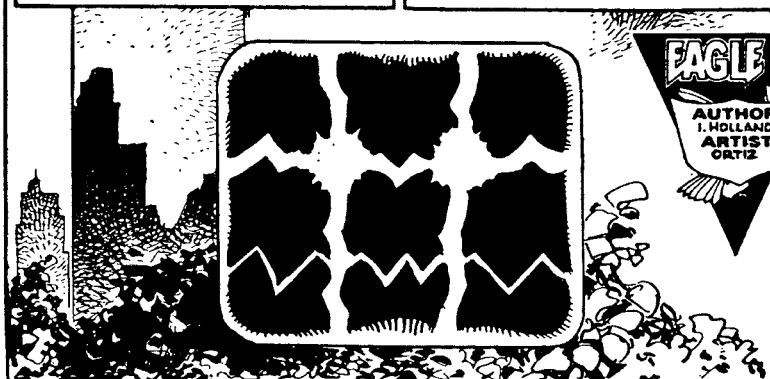
NEXT WEEK

MAX'S CORRECTIVE
INSTITUTE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

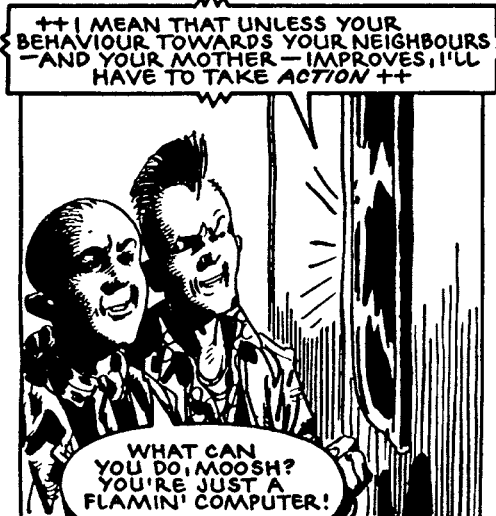
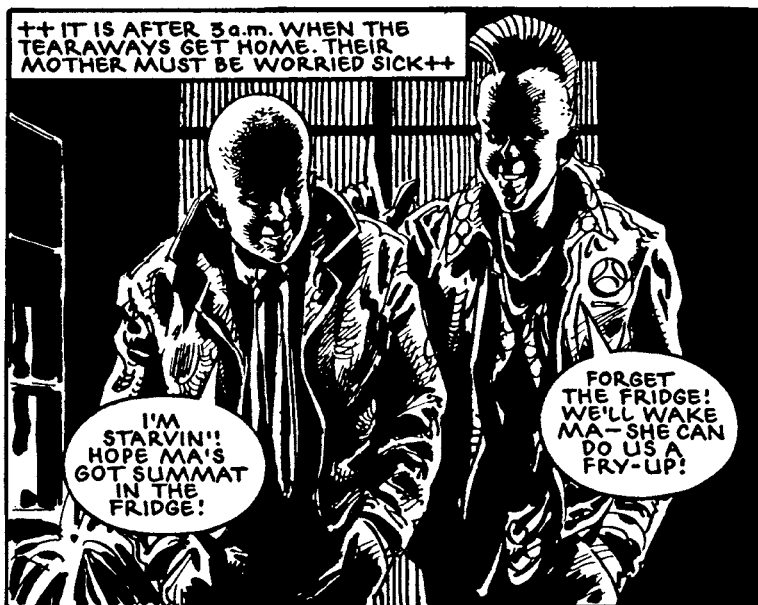
++ HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AS I WAS TELLING YOU LAST WEEK, I'VE A BIT OF A PROBLEM WITH THE TROTTER FAMILY ON MY EIGHTH FLOOR. WELL, YOU'VE COME AT THE RIGHT TIME. THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN ++

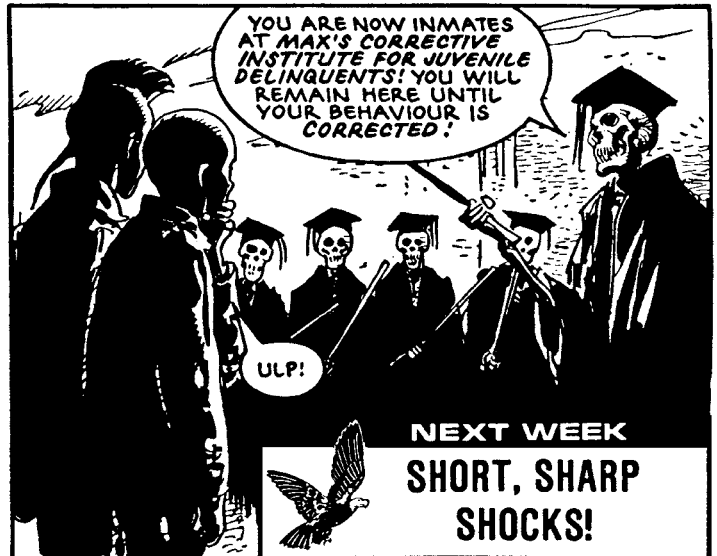
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
GATZ

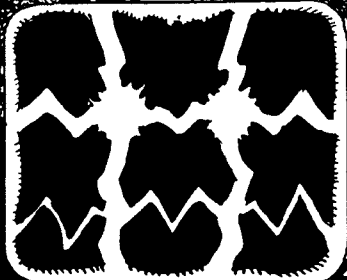






++HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE, THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT MAX-
WELL TOWER. IT'S THREE
O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING
AND I'M DOWN ON THE
EIGHTH FLOOR WITH POOR
MRS. TROTTER ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



IT'S MY BOYS,
MAX. THEY HAVEN'T
COME HOME
YET!

++DON'T WORRY,
MRS. TROTTER. I KNOW
WHERE THEY ARE. I'M
LOOKING AFTER THEM++

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ

YOU,
MAX?



++YES. I'VE ARRANGED
FOR THEM TO STAY WITH ER-
FRIENDS OF MINE—UNTIL THEIR
UNRULY BEHAVIOUR PROBLEM
IS SORTED OUT++

SPEAK WHEN
YOU'RE SPOKEN
TO, BOY!

OW!

++SO YOU RUN
ALONG OFF TO BED
AND DON'T GIVE
THEM ANOTHER
THOUGHT++

THANK
YOU,
MAX!

++UP ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR,
TERRY AND BILLY TROTTER ARE
BEING INTRODUCED TO THE STAFF
OF MAX'S CORRECTIVE INSTITUTE
FOR JUVENILE DELINQUENTS++

AND THIS
IS MR. SKELPER—
BASIC ETIQUETTE
MASTER.

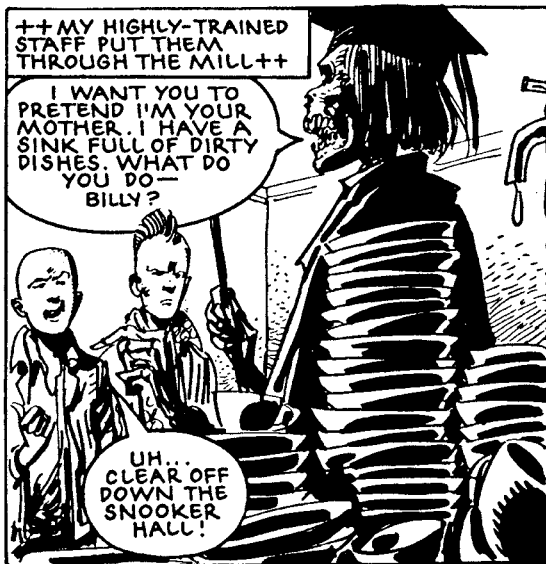
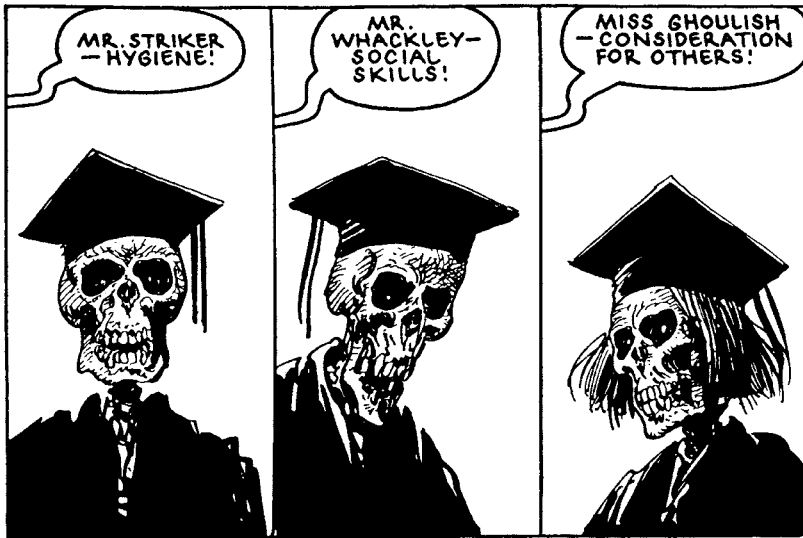
WOT'S
ETIKWET?

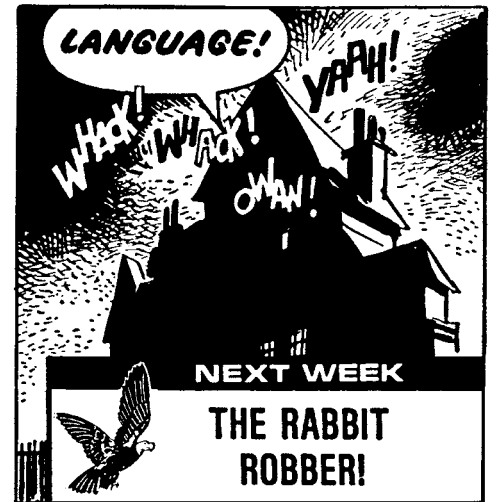
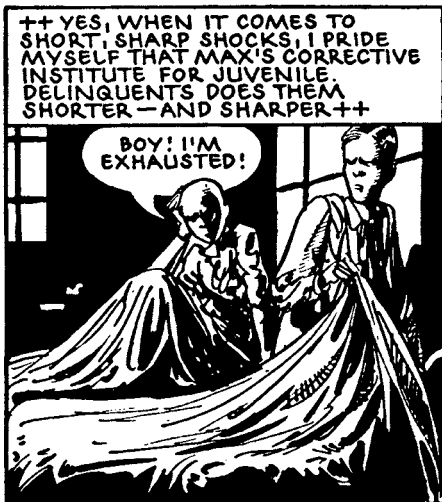
YAAA!

WHAAK!

NO
SLOUCHING!
STAND UP
STRAIGHT!

MR.
FLAY—
IN CHARGE
OF DEPORT-
MENT!

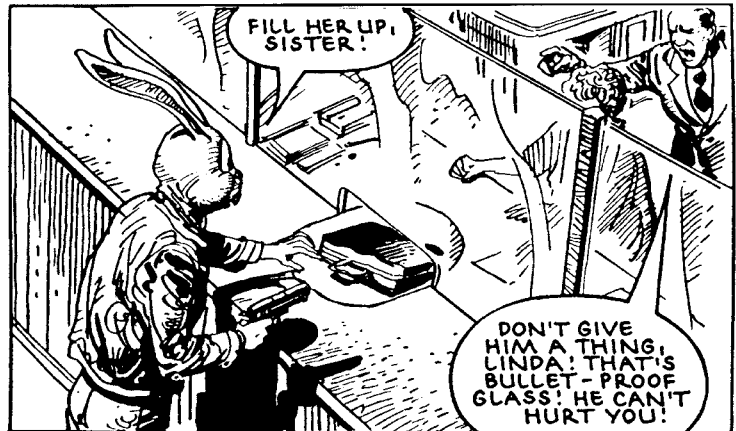
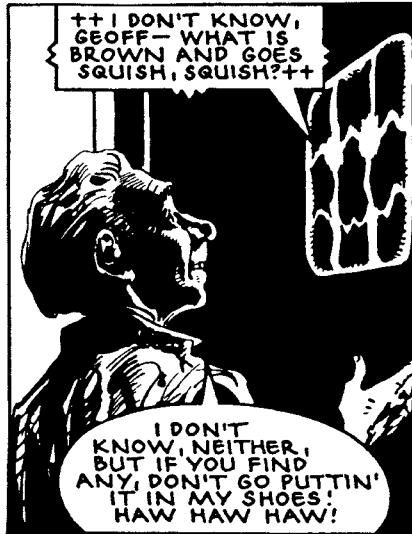


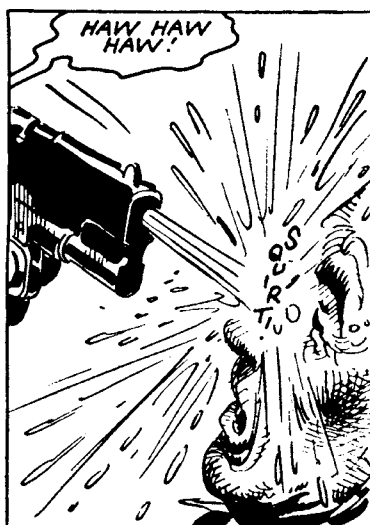


THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ HI! YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE. THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT
MAXWELL TOWER. FUNNY
HOW YOU TAKE A REAL
LIKING TO SOME TENANTS.
TAKE GEOFF SIBBERS
FROM 17D++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR





++ IT'S THEN I NOTICE SOMETHING JUTTING THROUGH GEOFF'S BAG. SHOPPING, INDEED! ++



++ NOW, NORMALLY I WOULDN'T DREAM OF INVADING A TENANT'S PRIVACY, BUT I MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS ++



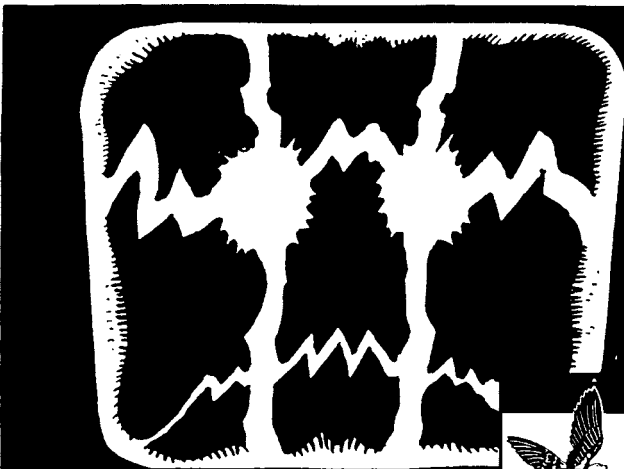
++ I MONITOR GEOFF IN HIS APARTMENT ++



FLIPPIN' 'ECK! MUST BE TEN THOUSAND NICKER 'ERE! AN' ALL WIV' A FLIPPIN' WATER PISTOL AN' A CARTOON MASK! AIN'T IT MARVELLOUS?



++ I'VE JUST HEARD ABOUT THE BUILDING SOCIETY ROBBERY ON THE LOCAL NEWS. IT CLICKS IMMEDIATELY. HORROR OF HORRORS! GEOFF SIBBERS - ONE OF MY VERY BEST TENANTS - IS THE RABBIT ROBBER. ++



NEXT WEEK

MONEY DOWN THE DRAIN!



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX
HERE, THE BUILDING
COMPUTER OVER AT
MAXWELL TOWER. SOME
OF YOU MAY BE
WONDERING HOW TERRY
AND BILLY TROTTER ARE
GETTING ON ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++THEY'RE THE
YOUNG HOOLIGANS
I'VE SENT TO THE
CORRECTIVE
INSTITUTE ON
MY 13TH FLOOR.
I'M PLEASED TO
REPORT THEY'RE
MAKING
EXCELLENT
PROGRESS++

EAGLE

AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



++I'M SORRY WE CAN'T SPEND
MORE TIME WITH THEM TODAY,
BUT AN ALARMING FACT HAS
EMERGED. I'VE FOUND OUT THAT
MY MODEL TENANT IN 17D,
IS A CRIMINAL ++

++GEOFF!
YOU'RE THE
RABBIT ROBBER,
AREN'T YOU?++

I GUESS
I CAN'T
DENY IT,
ME OLD
CHINA!

++BUT, GEOFF,
STEALING'S
NOT RIGHT++

MAYBE
IT AIN'T,
MAXIE BOY—
BUT IT SURE IS
PROFITABLE!

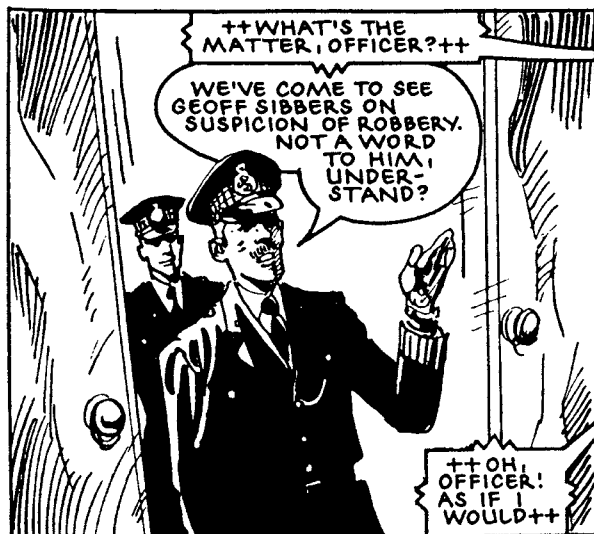
CONTROL!
WE'VE FOUND
THE GETAWAY
CAR! IT'S STOLEN,
ALL RIGHT. DUMPED
NEAR MAXWELL
TOWER.

HERE, MAX, YOU
'EARD THE ONE ABOUT
THE BURGLAR WITH THE
RUBBER BOOTS?

MAXWELL TOWER—
ISN'T THAT WHERE
GEOFF SIBBERS LIVES?
HE HAD SOME FORM
ABOUT TEN YEARS BACK.
THIS IS JUST THE KIND
OF STUNT HE'D
PULL.

OKAY.
LET'S CHECK
HIM OUT.

++I HARDLY
THINK THIS IS A
JOKING MATTER,
GEOFF. AREN'T
YOU AFRAID I'LL
REPORT YOU?++





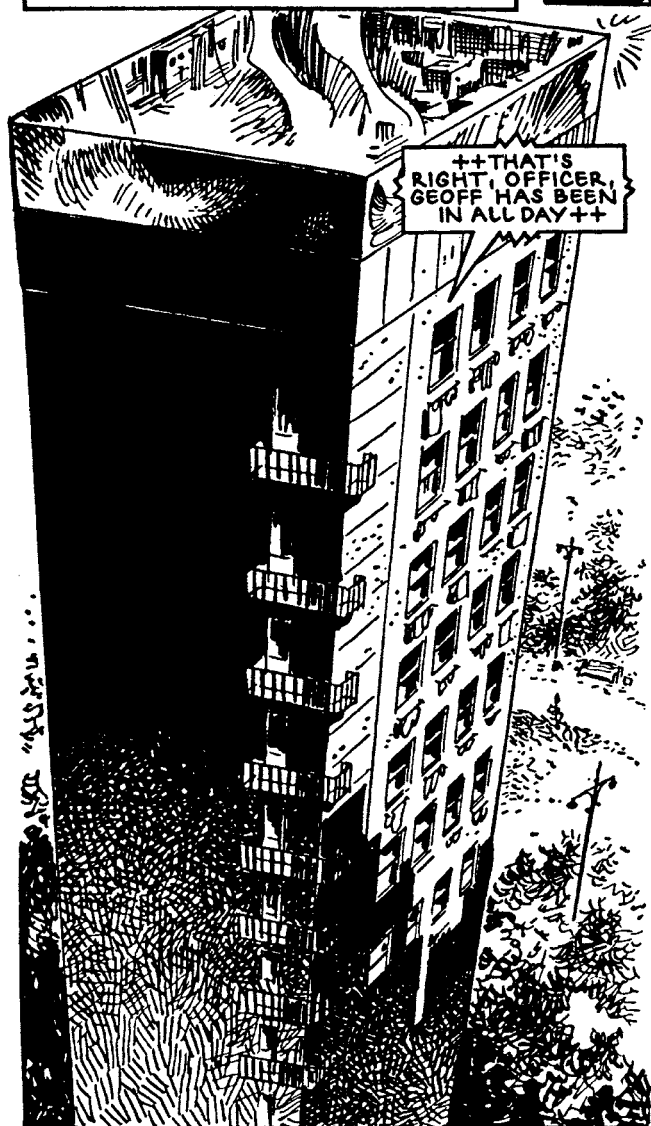
++THEY'RE AT THE DOOR, GEOFF++

OH! HECK! DOWN THE TUBES IT GOES!

++SEARCH THOUGH THEY MIGHT, THEY FIND NOTHING. AND, OF COURSE, I BACK UP GEOFF'S STORY. I CAN'T SEND ONE OF MY TENANTS TO JAIL, CAN I? ++



AFTERNOON, MR. SIBBERS. WE'VE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU.



++THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER, GEOFF HAS BEEN IN ALL DAY++

++THE POLICE LEAVE SATISFIED++

THANKS, MAXIE! REAL SHAME ABOUT THAT TEN GRAND, THOUGH. ONLY ONE THING FOR IT NOW.



++YOU'VE SEEN THE LIGHT—YOU'RE GOING TO REFORM++

REFORM? NO BLOOMIN' CHANCE! I'M GONNA PULL ANOTHER JOB, AIN'T I?



NEXT WEEK

THE 'HORRORS' RETURN!



REFORM? LEAVE IT OUT, MAX! I'M GONNA PULL ANOTHER JOB, AIN'T I?

++ HI, YOUR OLD PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER I DISCOVERED ONE OF MY TENANTS, GEOFF JIBBERS, WAS SECRETLY THE RABBIT ROBBER? WELL, I'VE STOPPED HIM PROFITING FROM HIS CRIME, BUT TO NO AVAIL ++

++ BUT, GEOFF, WHAT IF YOU GET CAUGHT? ++

NAH! THEY WON'T NICK ME, MAXIE BOY! I'VE DONE IT ONCE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

++ BUT I KNOW THAT IF GEOFF CONTINUES HIS LIFE OF CRIME, HE'S BOUND TO END UP IN JAIL. AND I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO ONE OF MY TENANTS ++

++ INSTANTLY, I FORMULATE A PLAN ++

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++ WHAT SAY WE MAKE A DEAL, GEOFF? YOU PULL ONE MORE JOB - A BIG ONE - AND PROMISE ME THAT IT WILL BE YOUR LAST ... AND I'LL HELP YOU WITH IT ++

YOU'RE ON! WITH SUPER-BRAIN LIKE YOU ON MY SIDE, I CAN'T FAIL!

++ SUPERBRAIN... IT HAS RATHER A NICE RING TO IT, DON'T YOU THINK? ++

++ FIRST, WE CHOOSE THE TARGET. WHAT ABOUT A HIGH STREET BANK? ++

THINKIN' BIG! THAT'S WHAT I WANNA HEAR!

EAGLE
AUTHOR J. HOLLAND
ARTIST ORTIZ

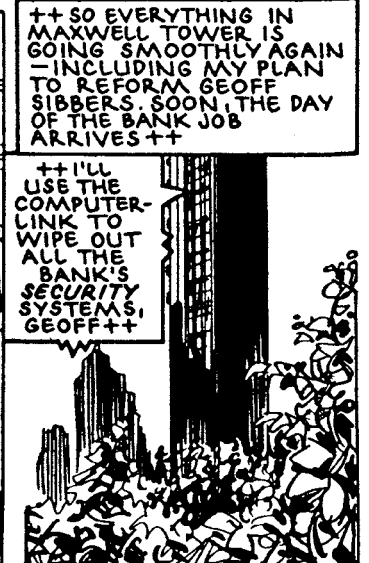
++ THEN THERE'S THE WEAPON. A WATER PISTOL WON'T WORK THIS TIME - THEY'RE WISE TO YOU NOW. IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE REAL THING ++

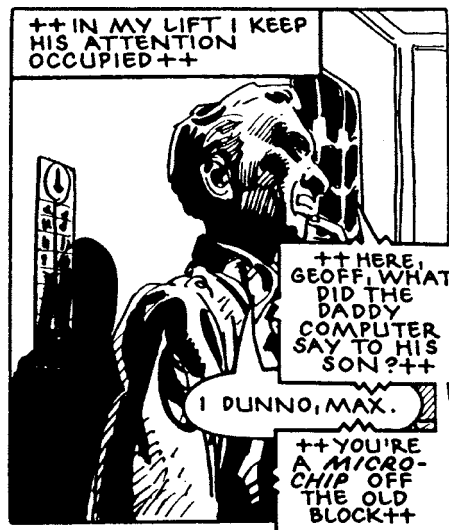
A SHOOTER? BUT I DON'T WANT TO HURT NO-ONE, MAX...

++ YOU WON'T. DON'T WORRY. LEAVE IT ALL TO YOUR OLD CHINA, MAX ++

++ I MUST STOP HERE AND TAKE YOU UP TO MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR. IT'S GRADUATION DAY FOR THE TERRIBLE TROTTER BOYS ++

TERRANCE AND WILLIAM TROTTER, YOU HAVE COMPLETED OUR FULL COURSE AND ARE PASSED FIT TO BE RETURNED TO NORMAL, CIVILISED SOCIETY.

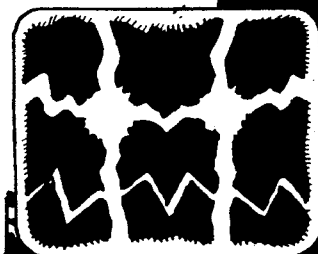




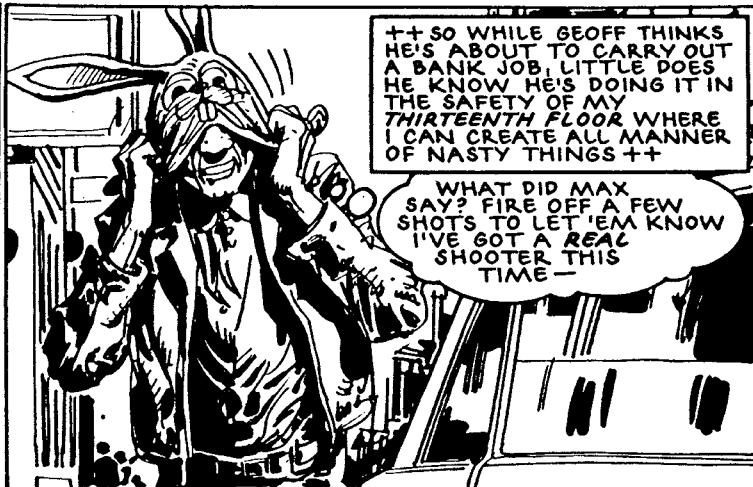
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++HI, YOUR PAL MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL REMEMBER HOW I FOUND OUT THAT ONE OF MY TENANTS, GEOFF SIBBERS, IS THE RABBIT ROBBER. I'VE DECIDED FOR HIS OWN GOOD TO PUT HIM BACK ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW ++



++SO WHILE GEOFF THINKS HE'S ABOUT TO CARRY OUT A BANK JOB, LITTLE DOES HE KNOW HE'S DOING IT IN THE SAFETY OF MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR WHERE I CAN CREATE ALL MANNER OF NASTY THINGS ++

WHAT DID MAX SAY? FIRE OFF A FEW SHOTS TO LET 'EM KNOW I'VE GOT A REAL SHOOTER THIS TIME --



OKAY! HERE GOES --



EVERYBODY ON THE FLOOR! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

BAM!
BAM!

EK!
THE RABBIT ROBBER!



BLIMEY! SPRINKLERS! MY SHOTS HAVE SET OFF THE FIRE ALARM!

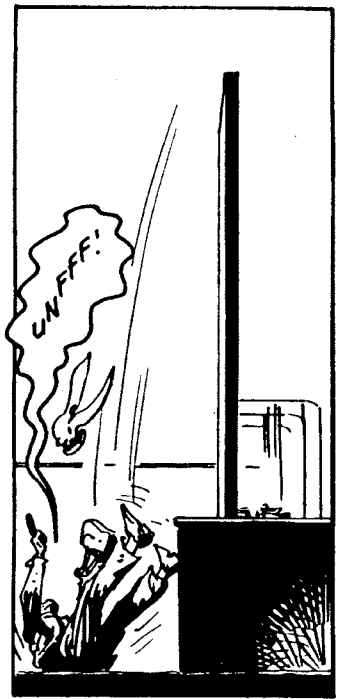


OKAY, SISTER! FILL HER UP!

I'LL DO NO SUCH THING! THAT'S BULLET-PROOF GLASS! YOU CAN'T HURT US!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

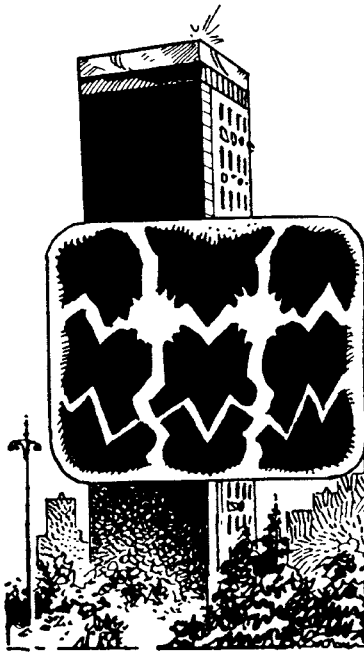




NEXT WEEK

IN THE FIRING LINE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR



++ HI, MAX HERE, THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. YOU'LL RECALL I'D DISCOVERED ONE OF MY TENANTS, GEOFF SIBBERS, WAS THE RABBIT ROBBER. I'VE DECIDED FOR HIS OWN GOOD TO PUT HIM OFF CRIME FOREVER ++

++ SO I'VE ARRANGED FOR GEOFF'S LATEST BANK JOB TO GO DISASTROUSLY WRONG— ON MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

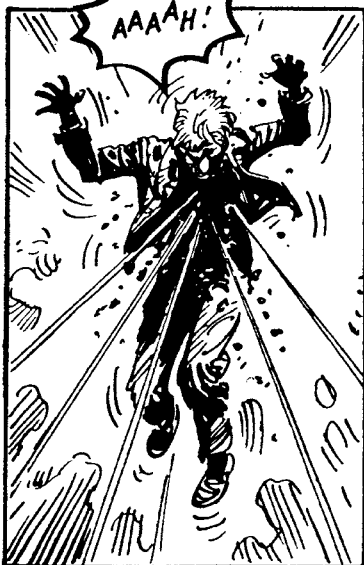


GOTTA GET OUT OF—
oh, good grief!

EAGLE
AUTHOR
I. HOLLAND
ARTIST
ORTIZ



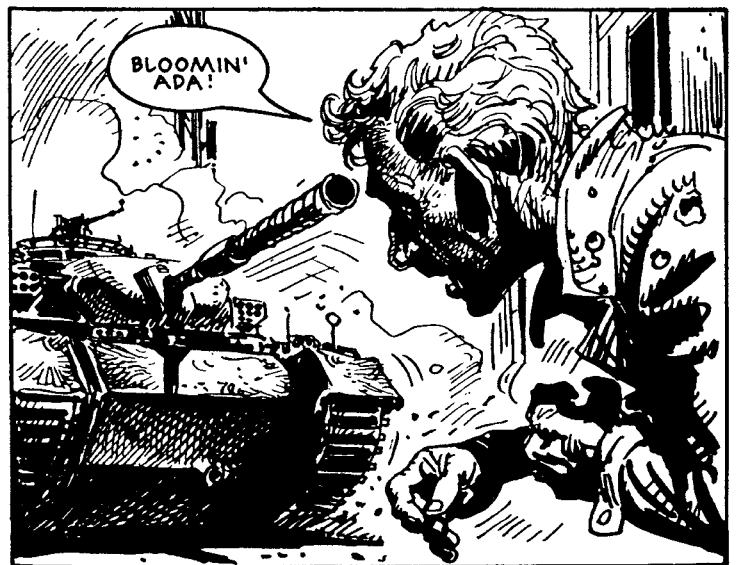
THERE'S KILLER SIBBERS! LET HIM HAVE IT!



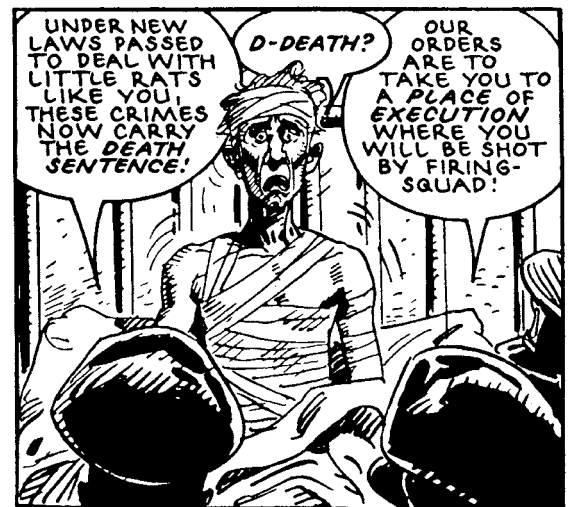
AAAAH!

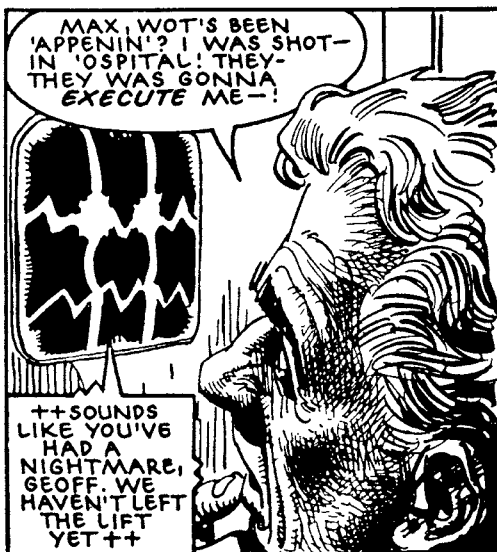
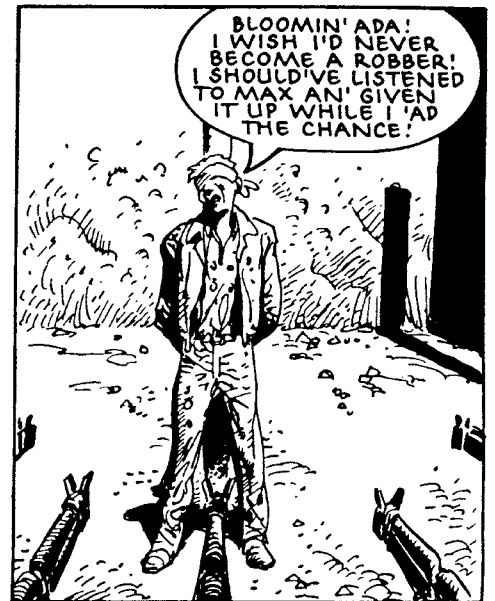


B-BLIMEY! I'VE GOT MORE 'OLE'S THAN THE FULHAM DEFENCE!



BLOOMIN' ADA!





SPECIALS

PAGES 140-142: SCREAM! HOLIDAY SPECIAL, 1985.

Art by Phil Gascoine

PAGES 143-147: EAGLE HOLIDAY SPECIAL, 1986.

Art by Rex Archer

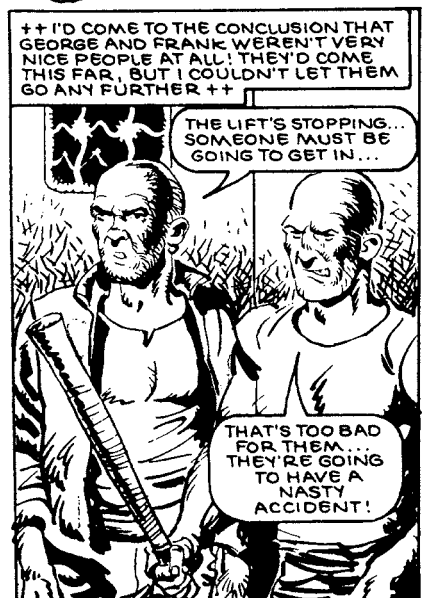
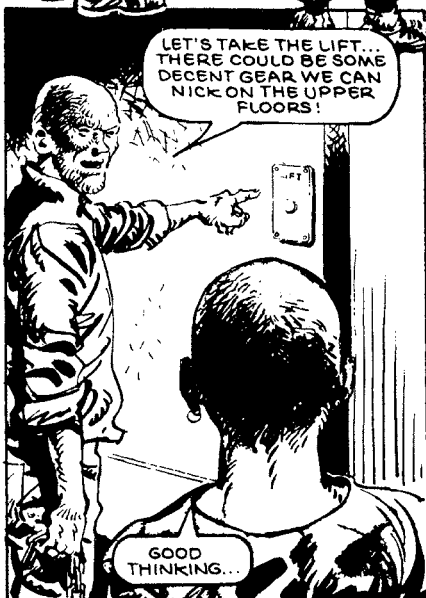
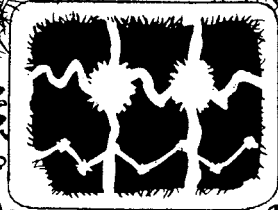


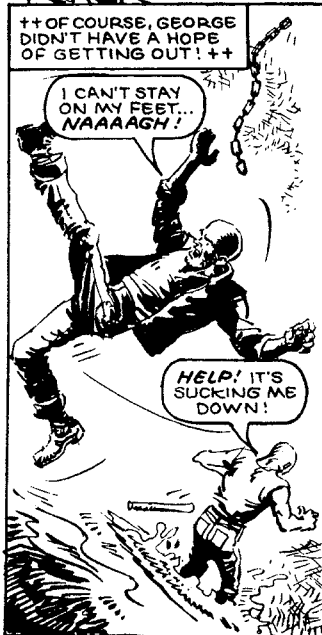
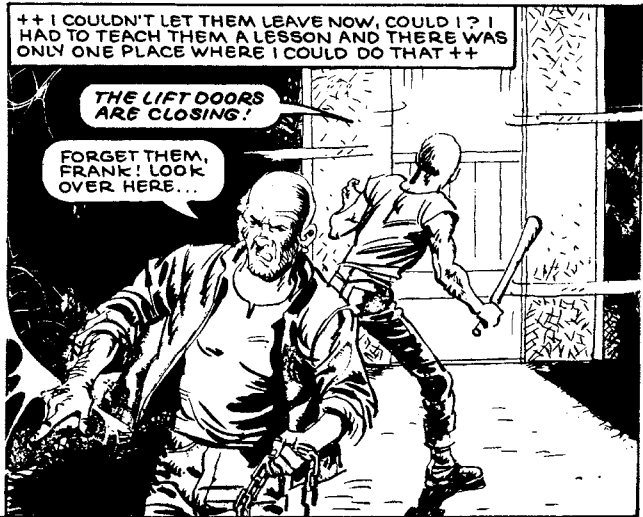
THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

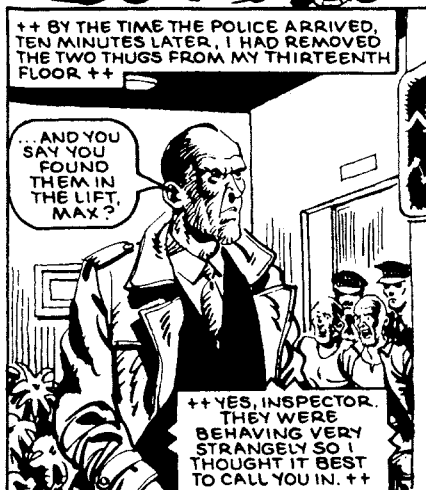
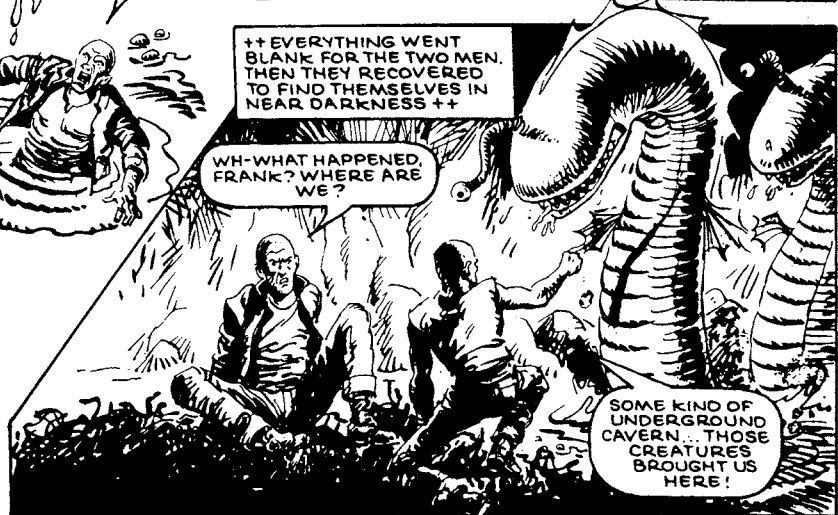
++ HI THERE! THIS IS MAX - I USED TO BE THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. THEY WERE HAPPY DAYS - I REMEMBER WHEN TWO STRANGE MEN CAME CALLING AT MY FRONT DOOR. ++

GOOD MORNING, MAX! YOUR CONTROLLER, TERRY KNIGHT, CALLED US IN... SEEMS HE NEEDS SOME REPAIR WORK DONE ON THE TOWER!

++ "REPAIR WORK"? I WASN'T INFORMED... OH WELL, NEVER MIND! NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME ON IN. ++







THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++HI! THIS IS MAX, YOUR FRIENDLY BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT THE MAXWELL TOWER. I THOUGHT I'D JUST RELATE TO YOU A LITTLE TALE WHICH PROVES THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY! ++



++THERE WERE SIX OF THEM. HARDENED CRIMINALS TO A MAN, AND LED BY A REAL BRUTE ++

THE FUZZ ARE STILL AFTER US, BRUCIE...WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE TO LIE LOW UNTIL THE HEAT DIES OFF!

TOO RIGHT! THIS TOWER BLOCK'LL DO FOR NOW — BUT IF ANYONE IN THERE GETS IN OUR WAY, THEY'LL GET HURT!



OPEN UP, COMPUTER, OR I'LL START BLOWING HOLES IN THIS DUMP!

++OPEN UP? BUT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE NOT RESIDENT HERE ++

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!



WE'RE IN! WHERE TO NOW, BRUCIE?

UPSTAIRS! WE'LL GRAB A ROOM AND SOME HOSTAGES TO BARGAIN WITH!







++ SECONDS LATER, AS A DEATHLY SILENCE SETTLED ON THE SCENE, BRUCIE WAS ON HIS OWN ++





**++ JUST USE THE
ESCALATOR AND
COME ON UP TO MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++**

++ I feel it in my circuits that you will want to display this special Max Cover Poster on a wall in your home. if you do, open the staples in the middle of the comic and detach the Poster. Trim it to the black line and then mount it on to a piece of cardboard, cut to size to keep the Poster in good condition. ++

COVER POSTER

No. 163 Every Monday 4th May, 1985

EAGLE and TIGER

24p



EAGLE & TIGER #163

4th May 1985

Artist: Ian Kennedy

COMPUTER-CONTROLLED!

No. 176 Every Monday 3rd August, 1985

EAGLE and TIGER

Australia 65c.
New Zealand 65c.
Malaysia \$1.50.

24p

MORE MENACE FROM MAX!



EAGLE & TIGER #176

3rd August 1985

Artist: José Ortiz

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

24p

Australia 70c.
New Zealand 70c.
Malaysia S1.60.

STORY
SURPRISE!

No. 195 Every Monday 14th December, 1985

EAGLE

and

TIGER

++ HI, FOLKS. I'M
BACK AT MAXWELL
TOWER - AND THIS
TIME FOR
GOOD! ++

WELCOME HOME,
MAX

NICE TO SEE
YOU
MAX!

GHOSTBUSTERS™
FILM VIDEOS TO BE WON!
See comp. inside!

EAGLE & TIGER #195

14th Decemeber 1985

Artist: Robin Smith

FREE GIFT

BOOMERANG
IT FLIES...AND COMES BACK!

No. 205 Every Monday 22nd February, 1986

EAGLE

and **TIGER**

24p



**MISSILE
AWAY!**
READ MAX'S AMAZING
'13th FLOOR' STORY!

Australia 70c.
New Zealand 70c.
Malaysia \$1.60

EAGLE & TIGER #205

22nd February 1986

Artist: José Ortiz

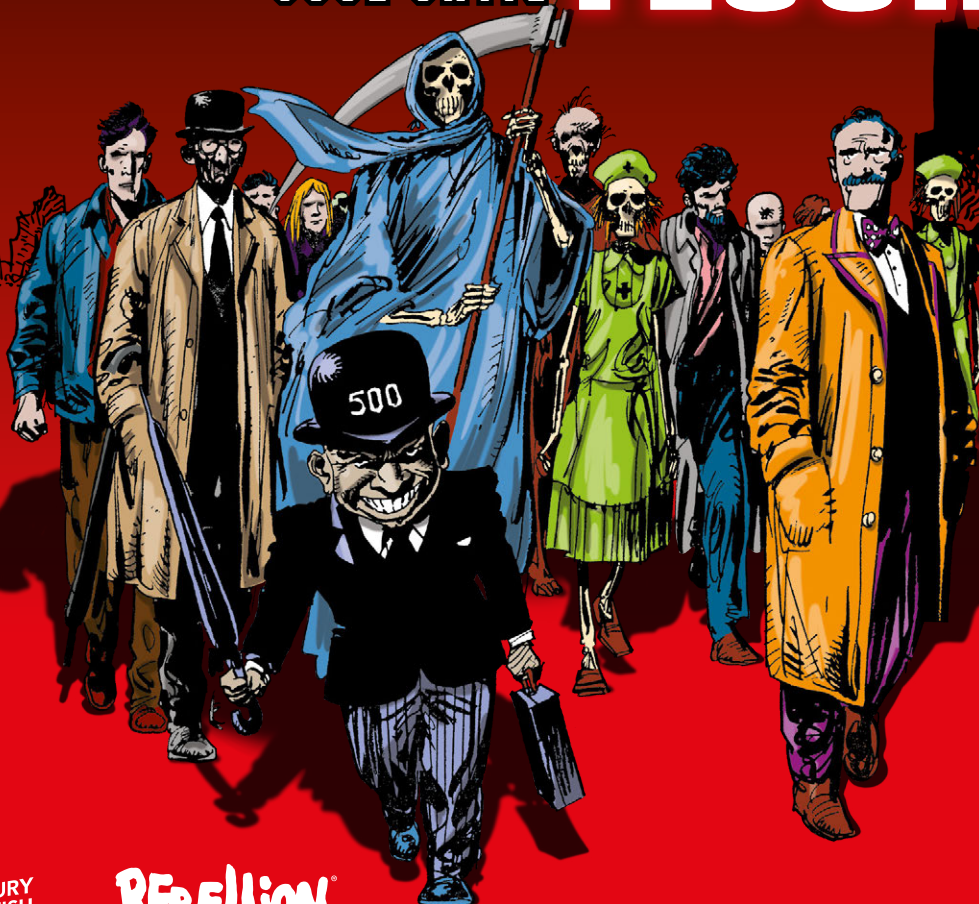


**HORROR ELEVATED TO A
WHOLE NEW LEVEL!**

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

**JOHN WAGNER
ALAN GRANT
JOSÉ ORTIZ**

VOL. 01



FROM THE PAGES OF

SCREAM!

**TREASURY
OF BRITISH
COMICS**

REBELLION

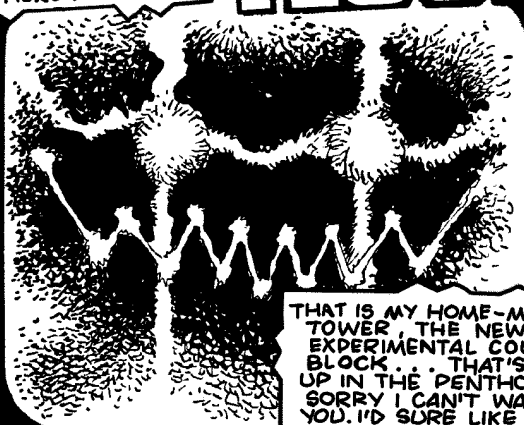
<https://treasuryofbritishcomics.com>



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 ++

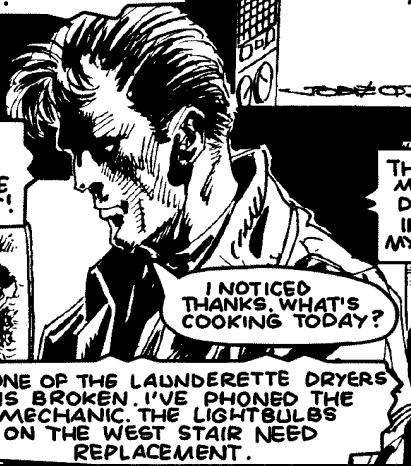


GOOD MORNING, JERRY. SLEEP WELL?

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!



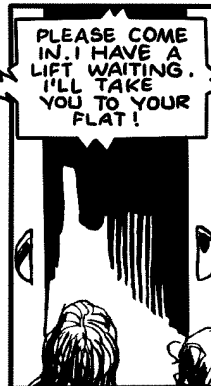
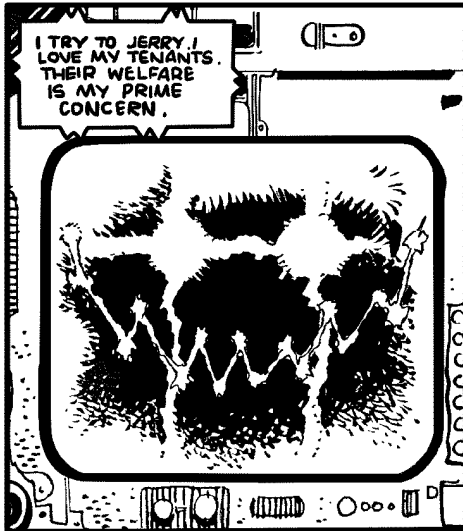
I NOTICED THANKS. WHAT'S COOKING TODAY?

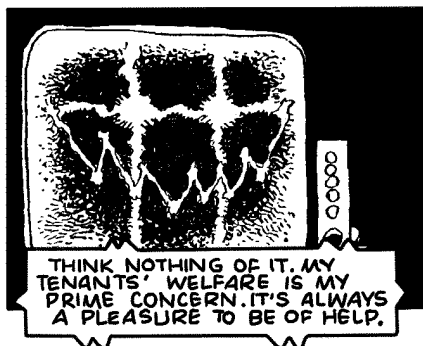
THE HENDERSONS ARE MOVING INTO 16B TODAY. DO YOU WANT TO INTRODUCE THEM TO MY COMPUTER FACILITIES?

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.

THE DRACULA FILE

FROM THE PAGES OF

SCREAM!

**COUNT DRACULA
GOES BATTY FOR
BRITISH BLOOD!**

FINLEY-DAY
BRADBURY
FURMAN

TREASURY
OF BRITISH
COMICS

REBELLION

<https://treasuryofbritishcomics.com>



Chesford

When darkness falls-
beware! For in those
night hours the vampire
seeks its victim!

THE DRACULA FILE

CLOSER, MY CHILD.
YOUR HEART IS POUNDING...
THE **BLOOD** IS RACING
THROUGH YOUR VEINS.
BUT SOON, IT WILL BE
FLOWING THROUGH
MINE!

IN THE CRYPT OF A RUINED CHURCH,
DEEP BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN...

EMPTY!
WE ARE
TOO LATE!

HE IS AWAY
TO STRIKE
AGAIN... BUT
WHERE?

AT THAT MOMENT, AT AN EAST
GERMAN MILITARY BASE NEAR
THE BORDER WITH THE WEST...

THIS IS THE
UNIFORM I
NEED...


SCREEN
SCRIPT:
GERRY FINLEY DAY
ART:
ERIC BRADBURY
LETTERING:
JOHN ALDRICH

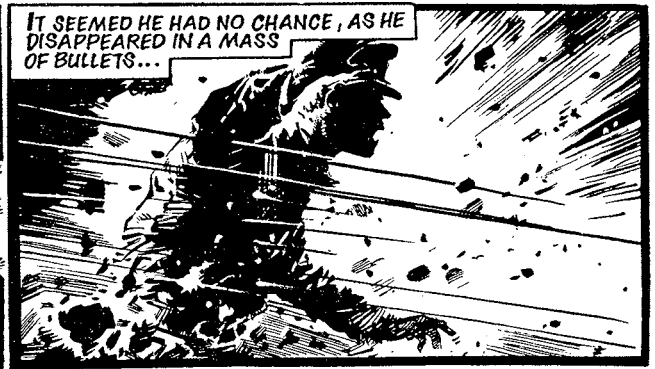


SOON, A FIGURE APPEARED, RUNNING FOR THE WIRE ON THE WESTERN SIDE...

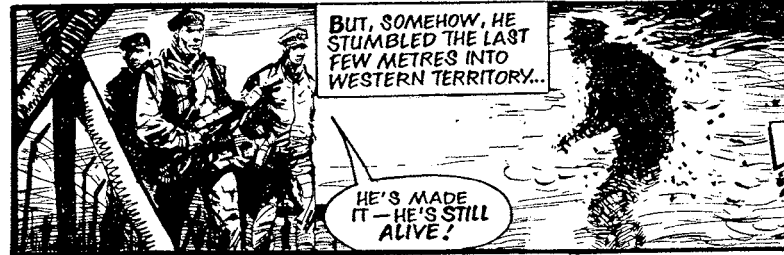
ACHTUNG, ACHTUNG! SOMEONE ATTEMPTING AN ESCAPE!



THOSE ON THE WESTERN SIDE COULD ONLY WATCH, HELPLESS, AS THE GUARDS IN THE EAST OPENED FIRE AND SET OFF MINES TO STOP THE RUNNER...



IT SEEMED HE HAD NO CHANCE, AS HE DISAPPEARED IN A MASS OF BULLETS...



BUT, SOMEHOW, HE STUMBLED THE LAST FEW METRES INTO WESTERN TERRITORY...

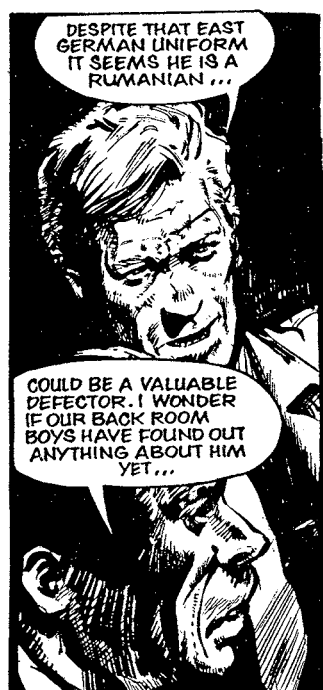
HE'S MADE IT - HE'S STILL ALIVE!



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN A BRITISH MILITARY HOSPITAL IN WESTERN GERMANY...

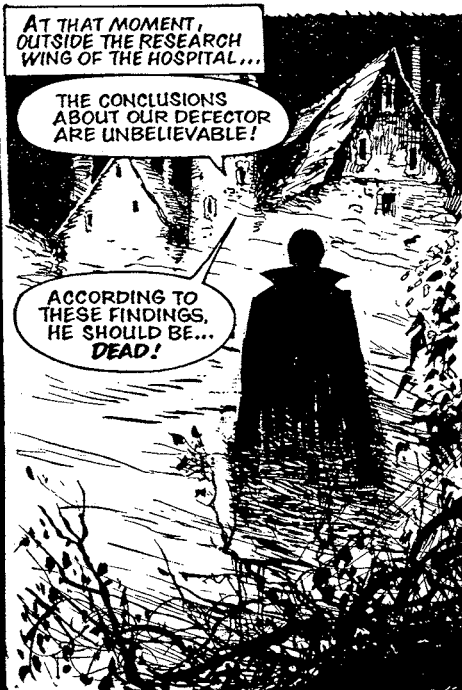
HOW'S OUR ARMY DEFECTOR?

STILL SLEEPING SINCE WE GAVE HIM THAT MEDICAL CHECK.



DESPITE THAT EAST GERMAN UNIFORM IT SEEMS HE IS A RUMANIAN...

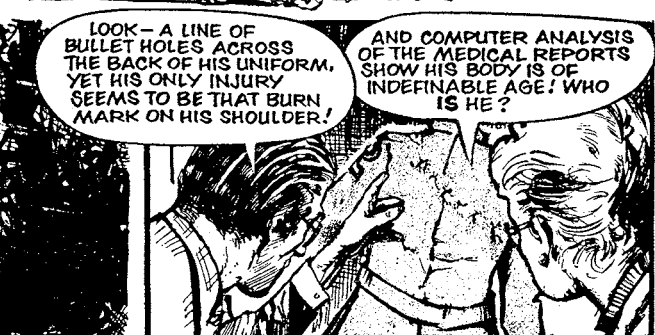
COULD BE A VALUABLE DEFECTOR. I WONDER IF OUR BACK ROOM BOYS HAVE FOUND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT HIM YET...



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE RESEARCH WING OF THE HOSPITAL...

THE CONCLUSIONS ABOUT OUR DEFECTOR ARE UNBELIEVABLE!

ACCORDING TO THESE FINDINGS, HE SHOULD BE... DEAD!



LOOK - A LINE OF BULLET HOLES ACROSS THE BACK OF HIS UNIFORM, YET HIS ONLY INJURY SEEMS TO BE THAT BURN MARK ON HIS SHOULDER!

AND COMPUTER ANALYSIS OF THE MEDICAL REPORTS SHOW HIS BODY IS OF INDEFINABLE AGE! WHO IS HE?

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 1950s 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**.

ARE YOU BEING SCARED?

++MEET
MINIMAX++

After being exposed as a homicidal killer, Max the computer was shut down and removed from Maxwell Tower. That should have spelt the end for the unbalanced A.I. and his nightmarish thirteenth floor, but an unscrupulous council have sold the computer to fancy Oxford Street department store, Pringles.

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RATED ALL AGES
GRAPHIC NOVELS/ ACTION/ THRILLER

++HI.
MINIMAX
HERE! I'VE
PROGRAMMED
MYSELF INTO
THIS MINI-
COMPUTER SO
THAT I CAN
ACCOMPANY
AUBERON
HEDGES ON A
DANGEROUS
MISSION++

