

THE ONLY BEAR ON THE C.I.A. DEATH LIST!

SHARKO



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SHAKO



SHAKO CREATED BY PAT MILLS, JOHN WAGNER AND RAMON SOLA



SHAKO

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Originally published in 2000 AD Progs 20-35

SHAKO!
THE ESKIMO
WORD FOR THE
GREAT WHITE BEAR.
IT MEANS SIMPLY...
KILLER!

SHAKO!

WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE
A U.S. AIRFORCE PLANE, ON A
SECRET MISSION FOR THE
C.I.A., IS IN TROUBLE...

CHARLIE 3...
THIS IS HOT DOG!
DE-ICERS NOT
FUNCTIONING...
WINGS ICED-UP—
GONNA EJECT!

IN A U.S. BASE
IN ALASKA, C.I.A.
CONTROLLER JAKE
K. FALMUTH,
NICKNAMED
"FOUL MOUTH"
BY HIS MEN—

THE HELL YOU'LL EJECT!
YOU GOT A TOP SECRET CAPSULE
ON YOUR WING THAT'S DYNAMITE
IF IT GETS IN THE WRONG HANDS!
YOU MAKE A CRASH LANDING—HEAR?

SHAKO WAS EXCITED BY THE CRASH. LIKE ALL POLAR BEARS HE WAS VERY CURIOUS ... HE PADDED OVER TO THE PLANE TO INVESTIGATE...

WE HEAR, FALMUTH! LANDING... **NOW!**

HOT DOG! THIS IS FALMUTH— WHAT THE BLAZES IS HAPPENING? IS THE CAPSULE OKAY?

SHAKO PICKED UP THE CAPSULE. HE REMEMBERED THE TINS HE HAD RANSACKED FROM A FOOD DEPOT— THE FOOD HAD TASTED GOOD...

FALMUTH... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS— BUT THERE'S A **DARN GREAT POLAR BEAR** GOT THE CAPSULE... HE'S **SWALLOWED IT!**

THE PILOT FIRED HIS **VEREY** PISTOL...

CAN'T BLAST IT IN THE GUTS 'COS OF THE CAPSULE... **MISS!**

WHAT? KILL THE **STINKING BRUTE!**

SCREAMING IN PAIN, HIS BACK RAW AND BLEEDING, SHAKO STRUCK OUT...

THE CLAWS! **UUUGH!**



CO-PILOT HANK
WHEATLEY
CLIMBED
OUT...

YOU KILLED
MY BUDDY!
I'LL BLOW YOUR
HEAD OFF!



BUT IT WAS HANK
WHO GOT IT IN
THE HEAD!



FALMUTH HERE!
YOU KILLED THAT
STINKING
BRUTE YET?



THEN SHAKO
DROPPED HIM...

HE- HE'S
LETTING
ME GO!

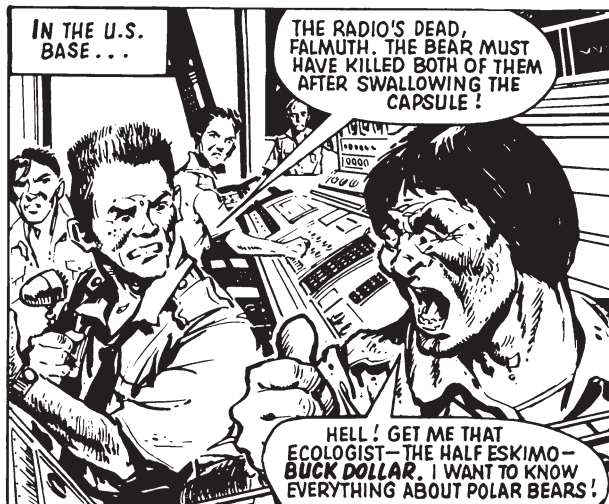


HE
LIKES
ME!



SHAKO HAD NEVER
TASTED MAN BEFORE.
SHAKO WASN'T SURE
HE WOULD ENJOY
EATING HANK.
HE DECIDED THERE
WAS ONLY ONE WAY
TO FIND OUT...

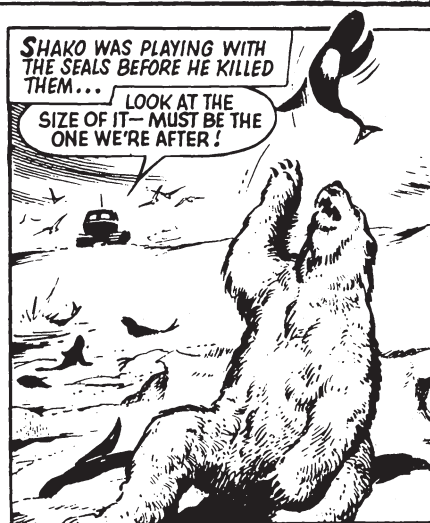
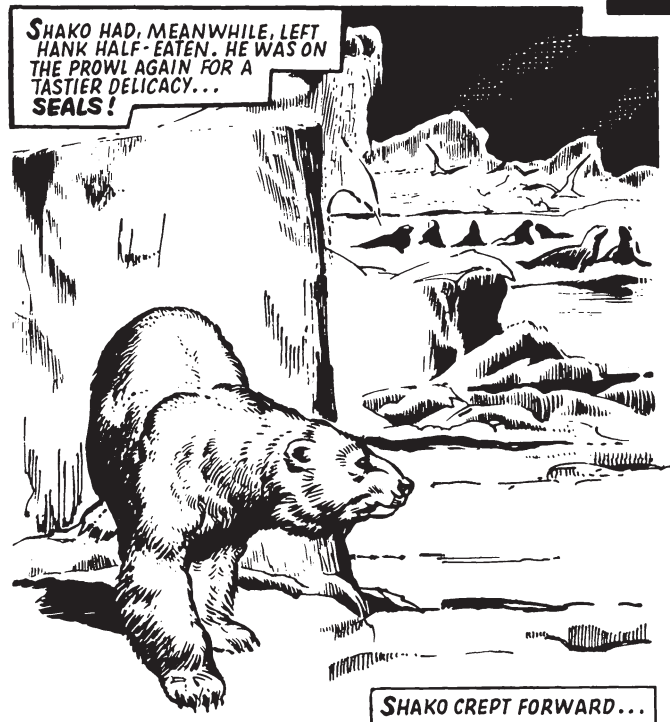
CRACK!



IN THE U.S.
BASE...

THE RADIO'S DEAD,
FALMUTH. THE BEAR MUST
HAVE KILLED BOTH OF THEM
AFTER SWALLOWING THE
CAPSULE!

HELL! GET ME THAT
ECOLOGIST—THE HALF ESKIMO—
BUCK DOLLAR. I WANT TO KNOW
EVERYTHING ABOUT POLAR BEARS!



AS THE VEHICLE SPED FORWARD, IN ALARM, SHAKO MOVED WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED—TOWARDS THE THIN ICE—



LOOK AT HIM GO! BUT WE'RE GAINING! I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS—YES, SIREE!



BUT SHAKO WAS CUNNING—HE JUMPED UP AND BROUGHT HIS HUGE BULK DOWN ON THE NEW SEA-ICE...



HELP! THE ICE IS CRACKING UNDER OUR WEIGHT!

IN THE SUB-ZERO TEMPERATURE THE HUNTERS DIED IN SECONDS!



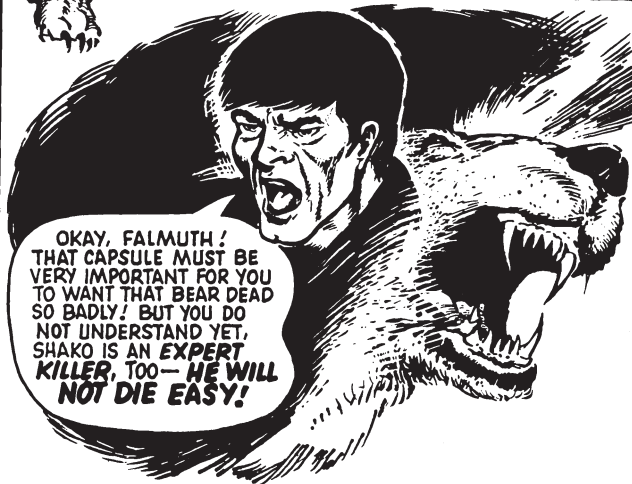
MESSAGE FROM ICE STATION DELTA. SNOW VEHICLE CRASHED—AND THE BEAR'S VANISHED!

LOUSY FOOLS! GET A PLANE, DOBIE. NO CRUMMY BEAR GETS THE BETTER OF THE C.I.A.!



WE'RE GOING UP THERE TO KILL IT! COME ON, DOLLAR!

OKAY, FALMUTH! THAT CAPSULE MUST BE VERY IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO WANT THAT BEAR DEAD SO BADLY! BUT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND YET, SHAKO IS AN EXPERT KILLER, TOO—HE WILL NOT DIE EASY!



HE WAS THE MOST HUNTED
BEAR IN THE WHOLE
WORLD—HE HAD TO DIE!

SHAKO!

2000 ★

THRILL 2

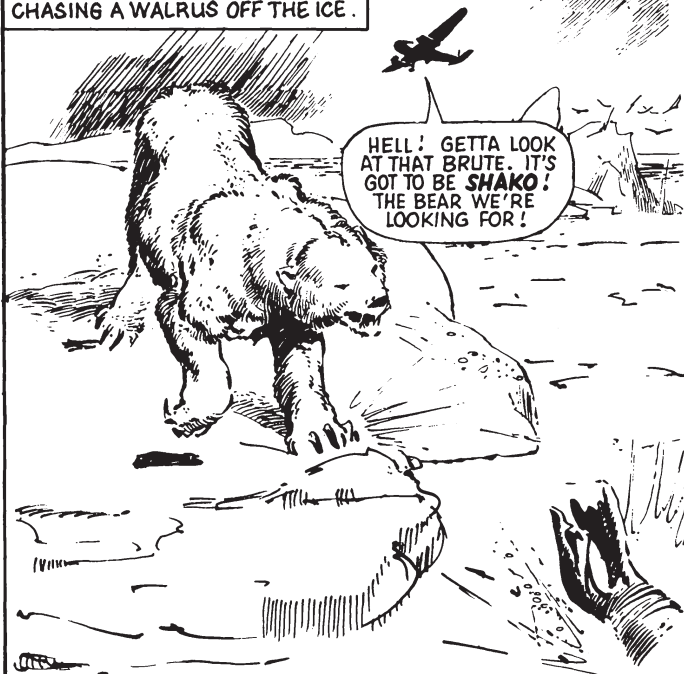
BORED AFTER HIS
EXCITEMENT WITH
THE MEN FROM ICE
STATION DELTA —
SHAKO THOUGHT
HE'D HAVE FUN
WITH A GROUP OF
WALRUS

A FIGHT
WOULD BE
AMUSING!

JUAN
FRANCIO

THE WALRUS TURNED, LUNGING
WITH ITS SAVAGE TUSKS —
SHAKO SNAPPED ONE IN HALF...
SHAKO LIKED THIS GAME...

THE NEXT DAY FOUND SHAKO CHASING A WALRUS OFF THE ICE.



HELL! GETTA LOOK AT THAT BRUTE. IT'S GOT TO BE **SHAKO**! THE BEAR WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

IT'S SHAKO, ALL RIGHT! NO ORDINARY BEAR WOULD ATTACK A WALRUS. BUT WHY MUST WE KILL HIM, FALMUTH? WHAT'S IN THAT **CAPSULE** HE SWALLOWED?



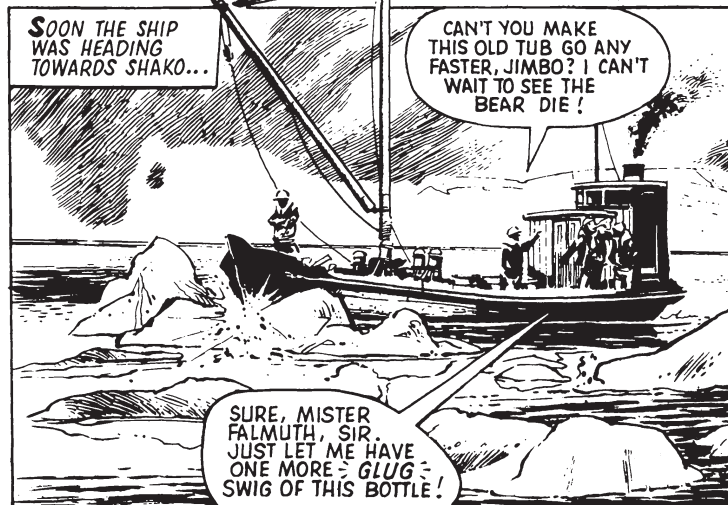
I KEEP TELLIN' YOU, IT'S NONE OF YOUR GODDAM BUSINESS, DOLLAR! JEEZ! IF ONLY THIS FAIRY WAGON HAD GUNS SO I COULD BLOW HIS BRAINS OUT!

SOON THE PLANE LANDED AT ICE STATION DELTA...



HI, FALMUTH, I'M JIMBO JOHNSON, CAPTAIN OF THAT WEATHER SHIP. DON'T USUALLY DO NOthin' BUT LAY WEATHER BUOYS, BUT THAT YOGI DONE IN FOUR OF MY MATES!

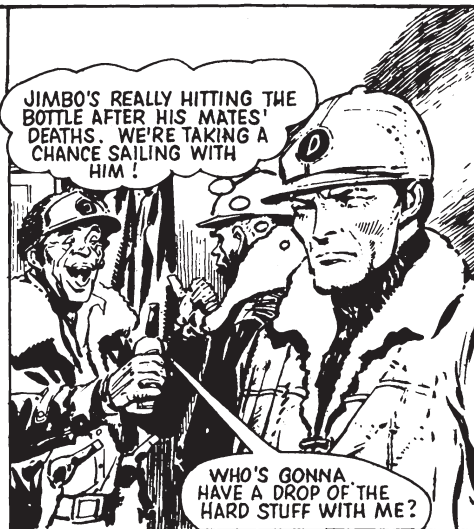
...SO YOU'RE GONNA HELP US KILL THE STINKER? OKAY, GET ABOARD!



SOON THE SHIP WAS HEADING TOWARDS SHAKO...

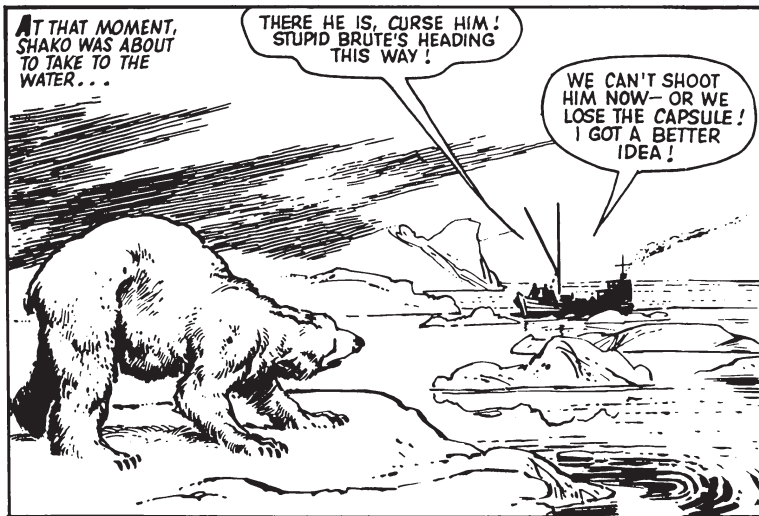
CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS OLD TUB GO ANY FASTER, JIMBO? I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE BEAR DIE!

SURE, MISTER FALMUTH, SIR. JUST LET ME HAVE ONE MORE **GLUG** SWIG OF THIS BOTTLE!



JIMBO'S REALLY HITTING THE BOTTLE AFTER HIS MATES' DEATHS. WE'RE TAKING A CHANCE SAILING WITH HIM!

WHO'S GONNA HAVE A DROP OF THE HARD STUFF WITH ME?





NOW IT WAS SHAKO'S TURN. HE WOULD GET REVENGE ON THESE RIDICULOUS HUMANS!



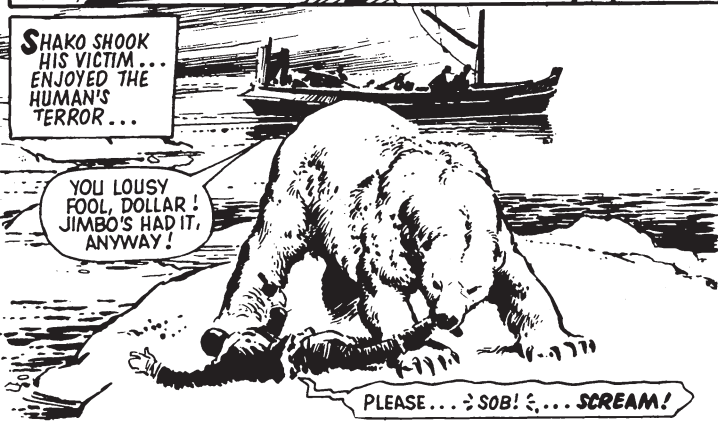
SHAKO SEIZED JIMBO...

AAH! THE YOGI'S GOT HIS ENIGMA! TEETH GRINDING INTO MY TOOTSIE!



SHAKO WOULD TAKE HIM AWAY FOR... SPECIAL TREATMENT!

NO, FALMUTH! DON'T SHOOT! YOU COULD HIT JIMBO!



SHAKO SHOOK HIS VICTIM... ENJOYED THE HUMAN'S TERROR...

YOU LOUSY FOOL, DOLLAR! JIMBO'S HAD IT, ANYWAY!

PLEASE... SOB!... SCREAM!

SHAKO DRAGGED JIMBO OUT OF SIGHT OF THE SHIP. SUDDENLY HE SPOTTED THE BOTTLE...

THE LIQUID WAS STRANGE, WARMER AND SWEETER THAN WATER. BUT SHAKO DECIDED THAT HE LIKED IT!

YOU WANT A DRINKIE, BOY...? YEAH, HAVE A DRINKIE WITH OL' JIMBO... HIC!

THAT-THASH A BOY... LEMME TOP YOU UP, YOGI... BEST IRISH WHISKEY... IT'LL MAKE YOU MORE FRIENDLY...

YOU WOULDN'T EAT OL' JIMBO WOULD YA, YOGI? HIC! WE'RE DRINKING PALS NOW...

SHAKO WANTED TO HAVE FUN WITH JIMBO— BUT HE COULDN'T LOOK AFTER TWO OF THEM. ONE OF THEM WOULD HAVE TO GO...

CHOKES!
NO!

AS THE DRINK TOOK EFFECT, SHAKO BECAME CONFUSED. HE REMEMBERED ONLY ONE JIMBO— BUT NOW... THERE WERE TWO!

JIMBO'S DEATH CRY!
HOW MANY MORE MEN MUST BE TORN APART BEFORE WE GIVE UP, FALMUTH?

SHUDDUP, DOLLAR! I GOTTA GET THAT SECRET CAPSULE BACK! SO THAT STINKIN' BEAR HAS TO DIE! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

2000



THRILL 2

THEY CAME TO
KILL THE WHITE BEAR—
BUT SHAKO WAS A
KILLER, TOO!

NEAR ICE STATION
DELTA, WITHIN
THE ARCTIC CIRCLE...

THE PAW MARKS WE FOUND
AREN'T MORE'N TWENTY MINUTES
OLD—THAT BIG BRUIN CAN'T BE
FAR AWAY, I'LL—HEY! COULD'VE
SWORN I SAW THAT LUMP OF ICE
MOVE, YOU
SEE IT...?

ICE MOVE?
YOUR BRAIN
GOT FROST-
BITE, ELMO?

SHAKO!



BETTER KEEP
YOUR MIND ON
THE JOB, OR THE
BEAR'LL HAVE
YOU!

SHAKO WAS NEARER THAN THEY
IMAGINED! SLOWLY, STEALTHILY,
HE EDGED THE ENORMOUS ICE
BLOCK FORWARD. THIS TRICK
ALWAYS FOOLED SEALS, SO
WHY NOT STUPID HUMANS?

FALMUTH'S
PAYIN' FIVE
HUNDRED
SMACKERS
TO THE GUY
WHO KILLS
THAT BEAR
AND WE'RE
GONNA GET
IT!

YEAH!
IF HE SHOWS
HIS UGLY MUG
HERE, HE'S ONE
DEAD BRUIN!



FALMUTH PUT A \$500 BOUNTY ON SHAKO'S HEAD. BUT THE BEAR WAS A BETTER HUNTER THAN ANY GREEDY HUMAN!



AHHH!
IT'S HIM!

BACK AT ICE STATION DELTA, BUCK DOLLAR HEARD THE MEN'S AGONISED SCREAMS SHAKE THE RADIO...



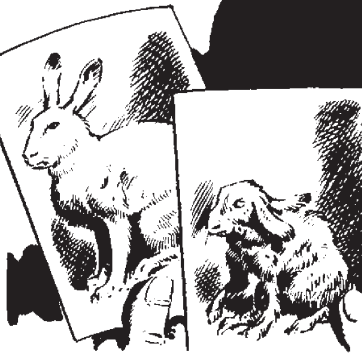
THAT BEAR NEVER HURT ANYONE 'TILL YOU CAME ALONG, FALMUTH. WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM IN PEACE?

OKAY, DOLLAR, I S'POSE YOU GOTTA KNOW - BUT THIS IS **TOP SECRET** -

INSIDE THE CAPSULE THAT DARNED BEAR SWALLOWED WAS A **LETHAL NEW VIRUS STRAIN** ... LOOK AT THESE PHOTOS...

"THIS IS A RABBIT BEFORE BEING INJECTED WITH VIRUS... THE OTHER PICTURE SHOWS IT TEN MINUTES LATER - EVERY BONE HAS TURNED TO **JELLY!**"

IT'S THE C.I.A.'S MOST DEADLY WEAPON AND IT'S STUCK IN THE BELLY OF THAT LOUSE RIDDEN BEAR!

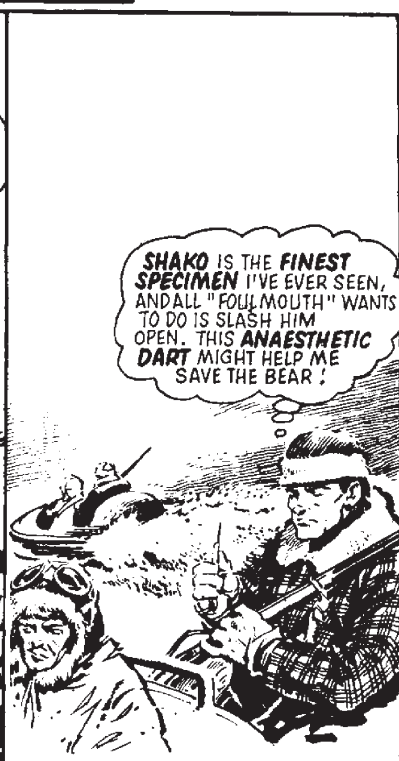


SO LET'S CUT THE GUFF AND SHIFT YER BUTTS - WE GOTTA GET THAT CAPSULE AND BLOW THE BRUTE'S HEAD OFF!

SHAKO IS THE **FINEST SPECIMEN** I'VE EVER SEEN, AND ALL "FOULMOUTH" WANTS TO DO IS SLASH HIM OPEN. THIS **ANAESTHETIC DART** MIGHT HELP ME SAVE THE BEAR!

LIKE ALL POLAR BEARS, SHAKO WAS EXTREMELY PLAYFUL. HE HAD NIBBLED ONE OF HIS "PLAYMATES" AND NOW WAS AMUSING HIMSELF BY ROLLING ON THE OTHER.

THERE THEY ARE! HECK! ONE'S STILL ALIVE.





BLEW ITS LUGHOLE OFF— AND THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS!

NO, FALMUTH—



MISSED! FOLLOW THAT LOUSY BRUTE... FASTER! I'M GONNA PUT AN OUNCE O' LEAD INTO ITS ROTTEN BRAIN!



SHAKO TOOK REFUGE UNDER-WATER. HE HAD DONE NOTHING TO THESE PEOPLE AND DID NOT UNDERSTAND WHY THEY HAD STUNG HIM. IT MADE HIM...

...**MAD!**



THE ICE NEAR THE EDGE WAS OVER SIX INCHES THICK. BUT SHAKO'S GREAT BULK SHOT TOWARDS IT LIKE A BATTERING RAM!



AAAAH!

LOOK OUT!

CRASH



WITH ONE SLOG, SHAKO GAVE THE DRIVER A WILD HEAD-ACHE...

CRASH!



NOW HE'S COMING FOR ME..



BUCK DOLLAR'S ESKIMO BLOOD TOLD HIM THAT IF HE RAN HE WAS A DEAD MAN...

MUSTN'T SHOW MY FEAR... THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE... ESKIMO TRICK MY PA TAUGHT ME ... GOTTA STARE HIM DOWN!



SHAKO DID NOT FIND DOLLAR INTERESTING. HE NEITHER FLED NOR FOUGHT. THE SIGHT OF BLOOD ON FALMUTH'S FACE ATTRACTED HIM MORE. HE TURNED AWAY...



IT'S WORKING— I'M DISTRACTING HIM... MUST TRY TO REACH MY RIFLE...



AS SHAKO TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO FALMUTH, DOLLAR DIVED ... AND FIRED!



SHAKO WANTED TO DEAL WITH THE IMPUDENT HUMAN, BUT HE SUDDENLY FELT STRANGELY SLEEPY ...



YEAH! I RECKON JAKE K. HAS EARNED THE RIGHT TO FINISH THIS BLASTED YOGI— THEN I'LL CUT IT OPEN AND RIP THE CAP-SULE OUT!

NO!

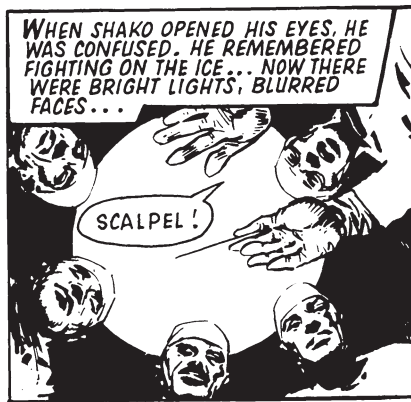


UUGGH



So...







OH, MAMA! PAPA!
HE'S A-GOTTA 'IS CLAWS
IN MA BELLY!



THEY WOULD HAVE TO LEARN
THE ERROR OF THEIR WAYS!



NO YOGI'S
GONNA GET ME!
I'LL SLICE ITS
GUTS OUT!



SHAKO WAS A SLOW,
LUMBERING CREATURE.
BUT WHEN HE ATTACKED
— HE HAD THE SPEED
OF A BORN KILLER!

YEAH! OL' JAKE K'S
GONNA PERFORM AN
OPERATION NOW...
WITHOUT AN
ANAESTHETIC!



SHAKO WANTED
FALMUTH...
OUTSIDE!

WE'VE NO
WEAPONS!
THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO!



THE STINKING BRUTE'S
TAKING ME AWAY TO
EAT ME!



SHAKO'S PULLED
FALMUTH'S ARM
OFF! GET HIM
INSIDE!



FALMUTH'S LOSING A LOT OF BLOOD— GET HIM ON THE TABLE— WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO OPERATE ON HIM INSTEAD!

UUUH! HE'S TAKEN MY GUN ARM! MY KILLING ARM! I- I'M ONLY HALF A MAN NOW!

BUT THE PROUD WHITE BEAR HAD WON HIS BATTLE.. AND HE HAD HIS TROPHY!

PERHAPS ONE DAY HE WOULD GET A CHANCE TO EAT THE REST OF THE MAN...

SHAKO WAS DISAPPOINTED THAT HE COULD NOT GET BACK IN. HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE FINISHED THE HUMANS!

WE'VE DONE WHAT WE CAN, MR FALMUTH, BUT I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T REPLACE YOUR ARM!

YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY NOW, FALMUTH!

NO CHANCE, DOLLAR! WE TRIED IT YOUR WAY— NOW WE DO IT MINE! THE BEAR TOOK MY GUN ARM, SO THIS IS PERSONAL, SEE? EITHER IT DIES... OR I DO!

The only BEAR on the C.I.A. DEATH LIST!



LIKE ALL POLAR BEARS
SHAKO WAS VERY PLAYFUL.
HE ENJOYED HAVING FUN
WITH THE SEALS AND PLAYING
WITH HIS MATE AND CUBS!

HE WAS PROUD
OF HIS CUBS —
THEY WERE
LEARNING FAST!

SHAKO WAS
FEELING FRIENDLY.
HE GAVE HIS FAVOURITE
FEMALE AN AFFEC-
TIONATE SWIPE...



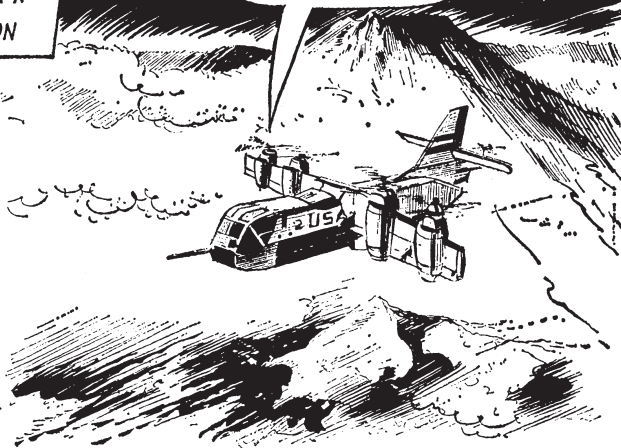
BUT SHE WASN'T IN THE MOOD FOR SHAKO'S GAMES...



SHAKO STALKED OFF HAUGHTILY. SHE WASN'T THE ONLY FEMALE IN THE ARCTIC!

TEN MILES AWAY, AN ARMY TRANSPORTER WAS FLYING WITH A CRACK SQUAD OF PARATROOPERS ON BOARD...

LOOKING FOR A POLAR-BEAR IN THIS SNOW'S LIKE TRYING TO FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK...



THIS IS FALMUTH! YOU SIGHTED THAT BEAR YET? GIT YA MEN OUT AFTER THAT LOUSY, FLEA-RIDDEN...

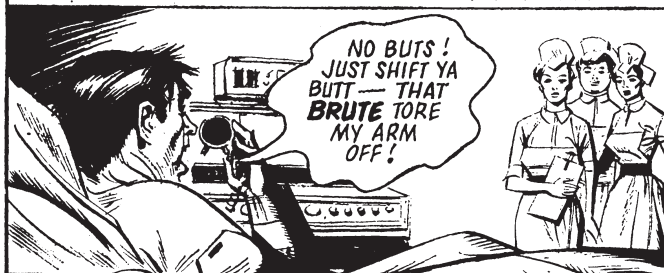
I'LL GET IT— THIS KILL IS MINE, SPENCER!

NO WAY! I'M A BETTER SHOT THAN YOU ANY DAY, MARX!



WEEKS EARLIER SHAKO HAD ACCIDENTALLY SWALLOWED A CAPSULE CONTAINING A DEADLY VIRUS. C.I.A. AGENT FALMUTH, BACK AT ICE STATION DELTA, IS DESPERATE TO RECOVER IT...

NO BUTS! JUST SHIFT YA BUTT— THAT BRUTE TORE MY ARM OFF!



IT'S TIME FOR YOUR SEDATIVE, MR FALMUTH—

GET OUT THERE! GET OUT— GET OFF ME, YOU RATBAGS!



NO-ONE MAKES TROUBLE ON MY WARD! DISCIPLINE! WE MUST HAVE DISCIPLINE!

TIME FOR SLEEPIES, BIG BOY!

KILL! KILL! KI-YEOW!

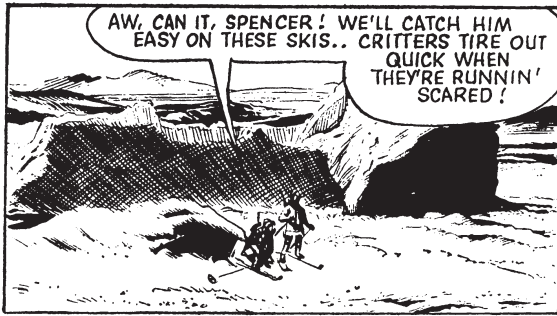
MEANWHILE, FOLLOWING FALMUTH'S ORDERS THE PARATROOPERS MADE THEIR DROP...

WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH FOR THE BEAR IN PAIRS!

YEAH, MARX, WE'LL HUNT FOR IT TOGETHER! WE'LL SOON SEE WHO'S BEST!







AW, CAN IT, SPENCER! WE'LL CATCH HIM EASY ON THESE SKIS... CRITTERS TIRE OUT QUICK WHEN THEY'RE RUNNIN' SCARED!



BUT SHAKO WAS NOT SCARED. HE WAS WAITING FOR HIS REVENGE...

HIS PAW PRINTS ARE GETTIN' CLOSER TOGETHER— HE'S SLOWIN' DOWN!

YEAH, WE'LL CREEP UP ON 'IM...



NO! HE'S COMING FOR US!



AAAH! HE'S GRRR-INDING MY SKULL!

H-HOLD ON, BOY—I'LL GET HIM!



AS MARX FIRED, SHAKO WAS TWISTING ROUND—

UGGH!

OH, NO! I-I HIT SPENCER!



FORGETTING SPENCER, SHAKO LASHED OUT INSTINCTIVELY AT THE RIFLE FLASH!

AAAGH!



HE-HE'S GOT A MOUTHFUL OF MY PARKA! GOTTA-GOTTA GET IT OFF—

THE FUR ON MARX'S JACKET ATTRACTED SHAKO...



MADE IT! NOW TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

SHAKO WAS AMAZED— HE HAD NEVER SEEN A CREATURE LOSE SO MUCH FUR AND STILL LIVE... HE WONDERED IF MARX WOULD LOSE MORE...



THE - THE BRUTE'S CATCHING UP WITH ME— AAAAH!



THE BEAR'S PULLIN' OFF MY PANTS! I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT— THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENIN' TO ME...

IT AMUSED SHAKO TO SEE THE HUMAN SQUIRM...



THIS CREATURE OBVIOUSLY HAD NO MORE FUR TO LOSE. IT WAS TIME TO FINISH HIM OFF...

HE - HE'S COMIN' AFTER ME AGAIN! GET AWAY, BEAR! SCRAM— AAARGH!



WHEN MARX CAME ROUND SHAKO HAD DUG A DEEP HOLE IN THE ICE...

PUSHIN' ME... PUSHIN' ME IN THE HOLE... WHAT THE HECK IS H-HE UP TO NOW—?





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ICE STATION DELTA, WHERE AMERICAN OILMEN AND RESEARCHERS ARE SAFE AGAINST THE DANGERS OF THE ARCTIC ... SAFE, THAT IS, UNTIL.

THE NIGHT OF THE WHITE BEAR!

SHAWNO!

SHAWNO HAD GROWN FOND OF THE TASTE OF HUMANS, AND THEIR SCENT HUNG HEAVILY ON THE WIND SWIRLING UP FROM THE SETTLEMENT. HE WAS CURIOUS TO SEE HOW MANY HE COULD FIND!

DEPUTY CHESTER PERRY, ONE OF ICE STATION DELTA'S TWO-MAN POLICE TEAM, WAS THE FIRST HE FOUND...

CRIPES! A-A BIG BEAR WALKIN' STRAIGHT AT ME! GOTTA SWERVE MY SNOW-BUGGY!



Reverend Job 1/77



MEANWHILE, C.I.A. AGENT JAKE K. FALMUTH, NICKNAMED "FOUL-MOUTH", LAY IN THE NEARBY SETTLEMENT HOSPITAL...

THEY AIN'T KEEPIN' ME IN THIS GOLDARN CROCK SHOP MUCH LONGER! THAT LOUSY SHAKO RIPPED MY ARM OFF, GOTTA GET MY OWN BACK...

FALMUTH HAD BEEN HUNTING SHAKO EVER SINCE THE BEAR HAD SWALLOWED A TOP-SECRET VIRUS...



I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S HIM!

I GOT YOU NOW, YOU BIG STINKIN' LUMP OF ****! CATS' MEAT! OL' JAKE'S COMIN' OUT THERE TO CUT YOUR **!@** HEART OUT!

WARD NURSE MARTHA HATCHETT

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MR. FALMUTH? GET-BACK-INTO-YOUR BED-AT-ONCE!

SHUT YOUR ****! MOUTH! I SAW THAT ***! BEAR AND NOW I'M GOING TO ****! KILL HIM!

ORDERLIES- STOP THAT MAN, OOF!

BUT THE BEAR I TELL YA, I SEEN IT!

NONSENSE! DEPUTY CHESTER IS ON PATROL- HE'D NEVER LET A WILD ANIMAL GET PAST HIM!



YOUR PRECIOUS
DEPUTY'S PROBABLY
ALREADY BEEN
EATEN...

NOW YOU REST
EASY AND STOP
WORRYING ABOUT
THAT SILLY
BEAR ATTACKING
US!

THE WHOLE ICE
STATION IS SNUG
INSIDE THEIR HOUSES,
AND SAFE FROM
HARM...

MR FALMUTH! YOU'RE
OBVIOUSLY DELIRIOUS,
WE'LL HAVE TO
SEDATE YOU FOR
YOUR OWN GOOD!



SHAKO HAD NEVER
SEEN HOUSES BEFORE
AND HE WONDERED
WHAT WAS INSIDE...
HE TRIED THE DOOR OF
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
IT WAS OPEN...



SHAKO WANDERED
THROUGH THE HOUSE
UNTIL THE SOUND OF
RUNNING WATER
FROM THE BATHROOM
ATTRACTED HIM...



THERE WERE
MANY INTERESTING THINGS
IN THE MEDICINE CABINET...
THE LIPSTICK HAD THE
SAME COLOUR AS BERRIES
HE HAD EATEN ONCE...



HE WONDERED IF
IT WOULD TASTE
GOOD, TOO...



IT DID NOT!





DID Y'ALL CALL ME,
DARLIN'? WAS THAT
YO' SWEET VOICE
AH HEARD?

AAAAAARGH!

AAAAARGH!

POLAR BEARS HAVE HUGE
APPETITES, AND SHAKO
MANAGED TO EAT MOST
OF SHERIFF COX AND
BELLE BEFORE LEAVING
THE SHOWER...

BURRRP!

SHAKO WAS ENJOYING
HIS VISIT TO THE
SETTLEMENT. THESE
HUMANS WERE FUN!

SHAKO DECIDED HE WOULD HAVE A LOT MORE FUN BEFORE LEAVING ICE STATION DELTA!



HE HAD SWALLOWED A CAPSULE
CONTAINING A DEADLY TOP-
SECRET VIRUS. NOW THE C.I.A.
WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO
KILL HIM!

SHAKO!



ICE STATION DELTA - FASTEST-
GROWING AMERICAN SETTLEMENT
IN THE ARCTIC - THE REMAINS OF
SHAKO'S LATEST VICTIMS HAD
BEEN DISCOVERED.

C.I.A. AGENT
DOBIE WAS
ORGANISING
THE SEARCH.

CHECK EVERYWHERE
AND FIRE ON SIGHT -
A THOUSAND BUCKS
TO THE MAN WHO
KILLS THAT BEAR!



DOBIE WAS RIGHT!
IN A FOOD-STORE
ATTACHED TO THE
STATION'S ONE ROOM
SCHOOLHOUSE...



IT-IT'S THAT
SHAKO BEAR!

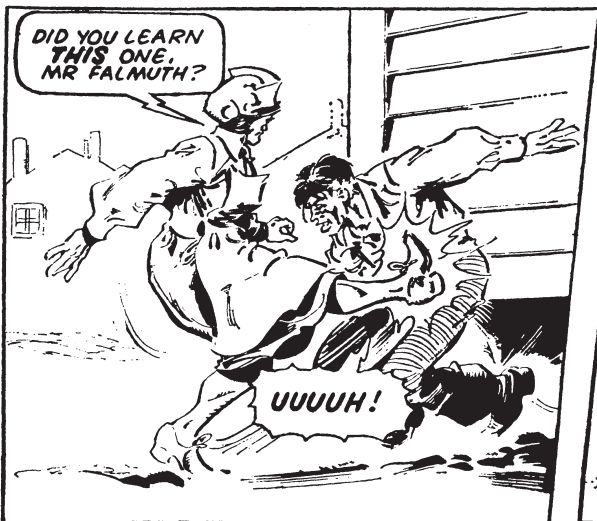


THE LARGE HAM FROM THE
RAFTER SMELT BEST OF
ALL, BUT IT WAS JUST OUT
OF HIS REACH.











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THOUGH SHAKO DID NOT REMEMBER, WEEKS EARLIER HE HAD SWALLOWED A CAPSULE CONTAINING A TOP-SECRET DEADLY VIRUS. NOW IT WAS BEGINNING TO GIVE HIM A NASTY ULCER.



HE TRIED BITING HIMSELF WHERE HE WAS SORE, BUT THE PAIN DID NOT GO AWAY.

SHAKO!

THE PLACE -
THE HOSPITAL AT ICE
STATION DELTA DEEP
IN THE ARCTIC
CIRCLE. THE TIME -
VISITING HOUR!



HIS INSTINCT TOLD HIM THAT HUMANS HAD CAUSED HIM THIS PAIN. NOW HE WOULD PAY THEM BACK... THE LIGHT FROM THE HOSPITAL ENTRANCE ATTRACTED HIS ATTENTION, AND HE STARTED DOWN TOWARDS IT...

ON DUTY, RECEPTIONIST ELLIE-MAE BOLGER-

SOUNDS, LIKE
SOMEONE COMIN'
IN THE DOOR.
WELL, HE CAN JUST
GO RIGHT BACK
OUT AGAIN!



SHAKO
COULD TELL
THIS PUNY,
SQUEALING,
LITTLE CREATURE
WAS NOT EVEN WORTH
EATING!

ORDERLY TONY LAGONDA HAD
DECIDED TO PAY HIS GIRLFRIEND
A VISIT...

BUT MINUTES
LATER...

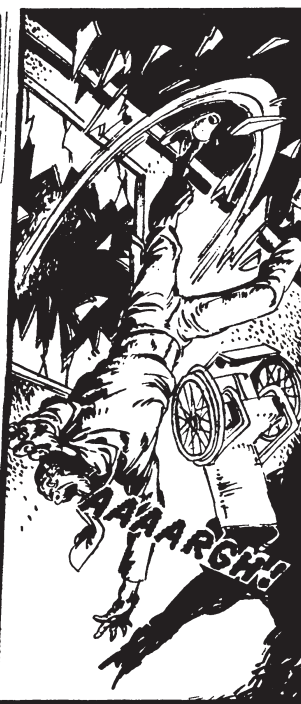
WHY ARE
WE STOPPING IN
RECEPTION,
ORDERLY? I WANT
TO GO BACK
TO BED!

JUST WAIT HERE
AN' KEEP YER TRAP SHUT,
GRANDAD. YOU AIN'T THE
ONLY ONE NEEDS
LOOKIN' AFTER!



ELLIE MAE,
WHERE ARE YA,
BABY? COME ON
OUT I'M NOT
GONNA
BITE YA
AAAH!







LIKE ALL POLAR BEARS SHAKO WAS EXTREMELY CURIOLIS. NOW HIS ATTENTION WAS CAUGHT BY THE SCENE IN THE ELECTRO-THERAPY ROOM.

WE'LL JUST PUT THESE PADS ONTO YOUR HEAD, AND YOU'LL FEEL A PLEASANT TINGLING...



THE PATIENT WAS FIRST TO SEE SHAKO.

AB-B-B -BEA...

OH DEAR, IT SURELY CAN'T BE HURTING?



OH, NO! LOOK!

NURSE HATCHETT WHIRLED ROUND, CLUTCHING THE ELECTRO-PADS...

STAND BACK, BOYS. I'LL HANDLE THIS!

NO SMELLY ANIMAL IS GOING TO FRIGHTEN ME! TURN THE MACHINE UP PAST THE SAFETY MARK...

YOU GOTTIM, NURSE! HE DON'T KNOW WHAT WEEK HE'S IN!



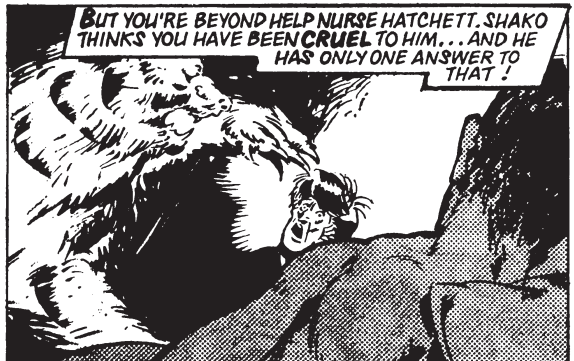
HAA! ALL THOSE BIG TOUGH MEN TRYING TO KILL THIS BRUTE, AND IT'S LEFT TO NURSE MARTHA HATCHETT TO SHOW THEM HOW! INCREASE THE CURRENT, I'M GOING TO FINISH HIM OFF!



SHAKO WAS ANGRY. THE HUMANS WERE HURTING HIM AGAIN. THEY MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON-



ANOTHER BLOW SENT THE SECOND ORDERLY FLYING-



AFTER SWALLOWING A CAPSULE CONTAINING A TOP-SECRET LETHAL VIRUS, SHAKO, THE GREAT WHITE BEAR, HAD BECOME THE TARGET OF A HUNT BY THE CIA...

...BUT SHAKO WAS HARD TO KILL, AND NOW, IN THE SETTLEMENT HOSPITAL, ANOTHER VICTIM STARES DEATH IN THE FACE...

CRASH!

SUDDENLY...

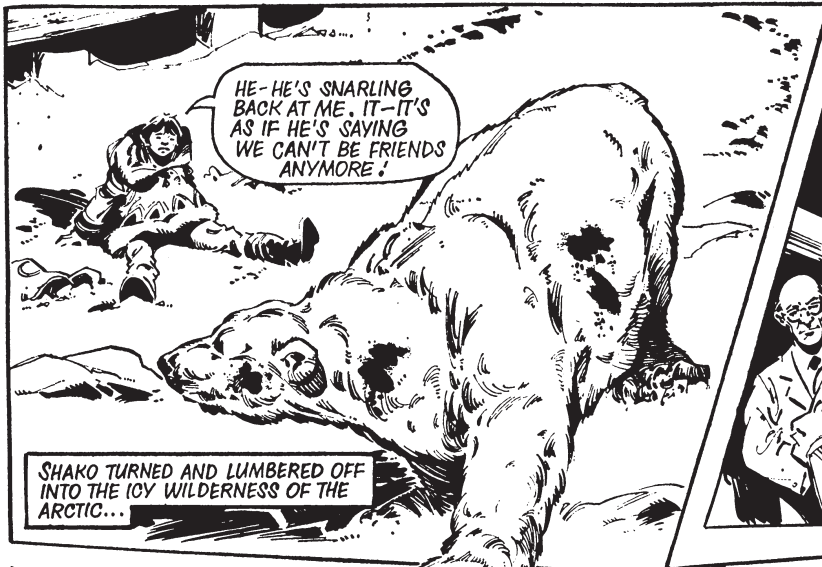
QUICK—GET GUNS WHILE WE HOLD THE BEAR HERE!

SHAKO TURNED TO DEAL WITH THE INTRUDERS—BUT THEY HAD HIM CORNERED.

NO—AIM FOR HIS HEAD, YOU FOOLS! IF YOU BREAK THAT CAPSULE INSIDE HIM, WE'RE ALL DEAD!



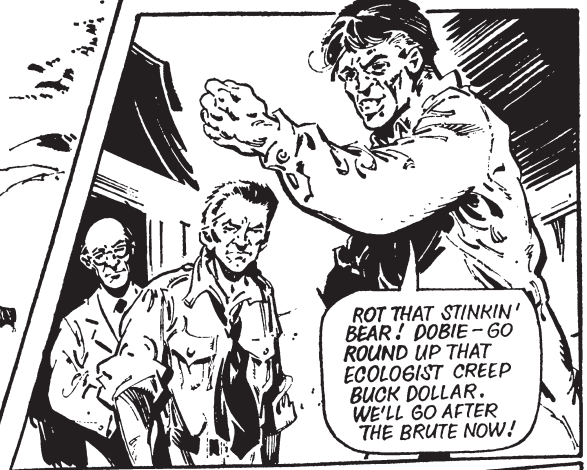




HE-HE'S SNARLING BACK AT ME. IT-IT'S AS IF HE'S SAYING WE CAN'T BE FRIENDS ANYMORE!

SHAKO TURNED AND LUMBERED OFF INTO THE Icy WILDERNESS OF THE ARCTIC...

MEANWHILE, CIA AGENT, JAKE. K. FALMUTH HAD BEEN TOLD OF SHAKO'S ESCAPE-



ROT THAT STINKIN' BEAR! DOBIE - GO ROUND UP THAT ECOLOGIST CREEP BUCK DOLLAR. WE'LL GO AFTER THE BRUTE NOW!

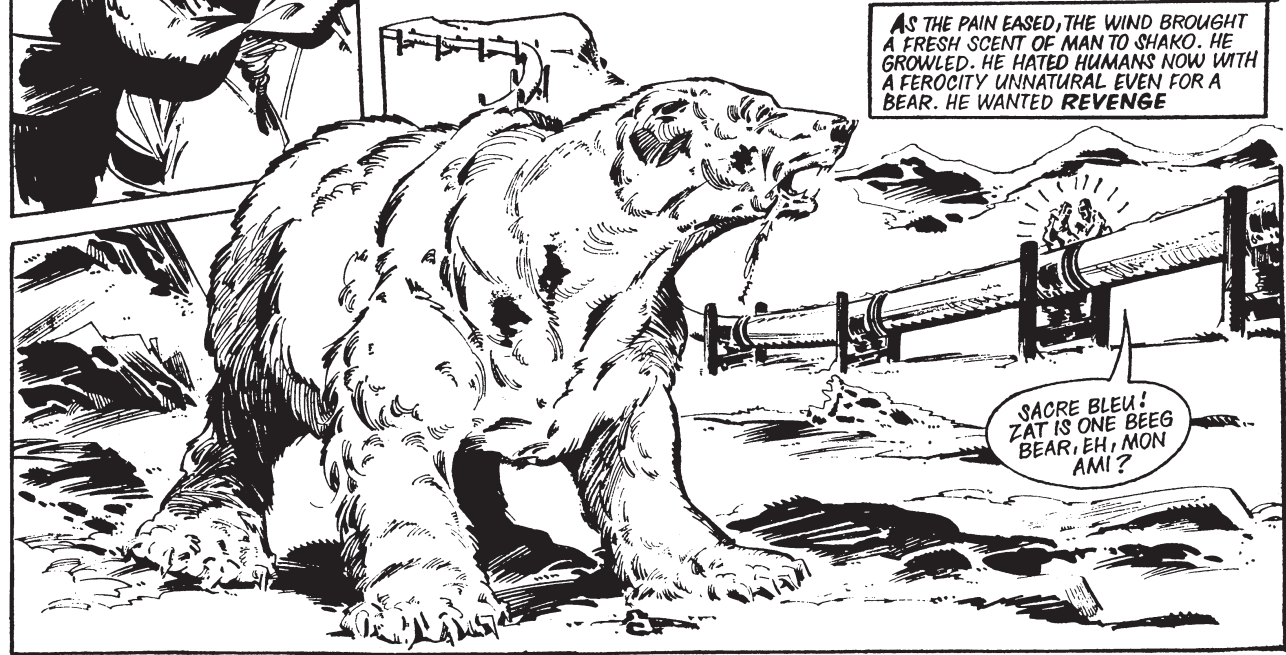


OUTSIDE, UNK LISTENED ANXIOUSLY...

THE AMERICANS ARE GOOD AT KILLING. THEY TURNED SHAKO INTO A VICIOUS MONSTER - AND THEY WON'T REST UNTIL HE'S DEAD... BUT HE WILL FIGHT THEM WELL...



IT WAS EARLY MORNING BEFORE SHAKO STOPPED TO TREAT HIS WOUNDS. THE COLD SNOW HALTED THE FLOW OF BLOOD. IT WAS A TRICK ALL POLAR BEARS KNEW...



AS THE PAIN EASED, THE WIND BROUGHT A FRESH SCENT OF MAN TO SHAKO. HE GROWLED. HE HATED HUMANS NOW WITH A FEROCITY UNNATURAL EVEN FOR A BEAR. HE WANTED REVENGE

SACRE BLEU! ZAT IS ONE BEEG BEAR, EH, MON AMI?



FRENCHIE LAROUSE AND BIG DAN WEBSTER, TOUGH OILMEN, WERE REPAIRING THE PIPELINE THAT LED ACROSS ALASKA...



BUT UNLUCKILY FOR FRENCHIE
SHAKO CHOSE HIM...

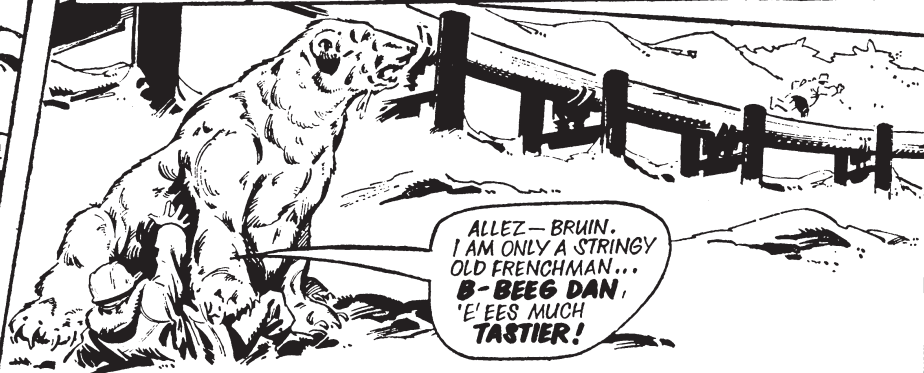


MON
DIEU!

AAAAARGHHH



ONE TREMENDOUS SWIPE
SENT THE FRENCHMAN
FLYING—



ALLEZ—BRUIN.
I AM ONLY A STRINGY
OLD FRENCHMAN...
B-BEEG DAN,
'E' EES MUCH
TASTIER!

SHAKO WANTED BOTH MEN.
HE WOULD MAKE SURE FRENCHIE
STAYED PUT WHILE HE CAUGHT
BIG DAN...



YE-OOOW!

SHAKO KNEW THAT
EVEN A MAN COULD
NOT MOVE FAR ON
WOUNDED LEGS. HE
COULD DEAL WITH
FRENCHIE LATER...



THE BRUTE'LL
GET ME FOR
SURE UP HERE.
THAT PIPE DOWN
THERE IS MY
ONLY CHANCE—

BIG DAN WEBSTER
SQUEEZED INTO THE
DISUSED PIPE...



YOU'LL NEVER
REACH ME IN
HERE, UGLY!
GO ON BACK
TO FRENCHIE!



WHEN SHAKO REALISED HE COULDN'T GET BIG DAN OUT, HE DECIDED TO KEEP BIG DAN IN. IF HE COULDN'T HAVE THIS HUMAN, NO ONE WOULD.

HE'S PUSHIN' SNOW INTO THE PIPE! WHAT THE HECK-?



THE BRUTE'S BLOCKING THE OTHER END OF THE PIPE - TRAPPING ME IN HERE!

IN THE SUB-ZERO ARCTIC TEMPERATURE SNOW SOON TURNED TO SOLID ICE. WHEN SHAKO WAS CERTAIN THAT BIG DAN COULD NOT ESCAPE, HE WENT BACK TO GET FRENCHIE...



SNOW'S... SNOW'S PACKED SOLID - CAN'T SCRAPE IT OUT...

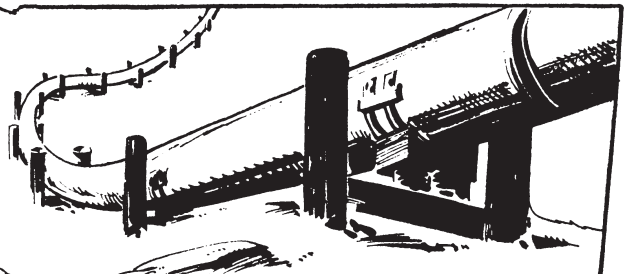


AIR'S RUNNIN'... RUNNIN' OUT - HELP! HELP!

SHAKO HAD TAKEN HIS REVENGE. HE HOPED MORE MEN WOULD COME - HE WOULD DEAL WITH ALL OF THEM!



AAAAHH!



BUT SHAKO DID NOT KNOW HOW TRUE LITTLE UNK'S WORDS WERE...



THE AMERICANS ARE GOOD AT KILLING THEY WON'T REST UNTIL SHAKO IS DEAD!

DURING THE LONG NIGHT OF ARCTIC WINTER, DRIVEN BY THE URGE TO MIGRATE, THE TINY RAT-LIKE CREATURES CALLED LEMMINGS RUSH IN A SINGLE LINE TO PLUNGE STRAIGHT INTO THE SEA —

BIOLOGISTS HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY OF THE LEMMINGS' MASS SUICIDE —

SHAKO!

BUT SHAKO WAS NOT CONCERNED BY MYSTERIES. HE WAS CONCERNED WITH EATING! AND THE LEMMINGS WERE WILLING FOOD.

THE CREATURES WERE A TASTY SNACK — THEY SEEMED TO FALL RIGHT INTO HIS MOUTH!

AND LATELY HE DID NOT FEEL LIKE FIGHTING FOR HIS FOOD AT ALL... HIS STOMACH OFTEN HURT HIM...





OTHER ANIMALS WOULD
HAVE FELT FEAR—FEAR
OF DYING!

BUT SHAKO KNEW ONLY
FEAR OF LOSING! IT
MADE HIM FIGHT ALL
THE STRONGER...

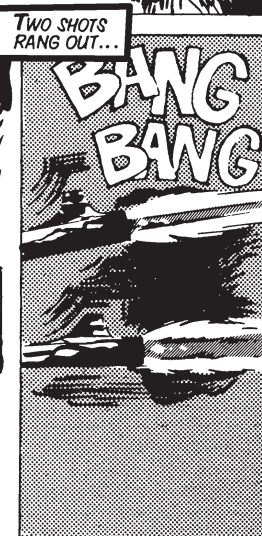
DARN THAT BEAR!
DOGS ALL OVER HIM—
AND STILL THEY
CAN'T LICK HIM!

DON'T SHOOT, YA
LAME BRAIN! HE'S
MOVIN' TOO FAST. HIT
THAT CAPSULE IN
HIS STOMACH AN'
HALF AMERICA
WILL DIE!
INCLUDING US!

I'LL PLUG HIM
FOR YA, CHIEF!

BUT TWO OF THE DOGS HAD BEEN
TRAINED TO HUNT BEAR... THEY
CAME IN SLOWLY, WIDE APART...

SUDDENLY, YELLOW FANGS
SUNK INTO SHAKO'S REAR!



CLANK!

THE POLAR BEAR
WHO BROUGHT
THE COLD WAR TO
FLASH POINT!

FOR MANY WEEKS
SHAKO HAD ELUDED
CAPTURE BY THE
AMERICAN C.I.A....
NOW IT WAS THE TURN
OF THE RUSSIANS!



GET MORE ROPES ON
THAT BEAST! WE MUST NOT
DAMAGE HIM UNTIL WE RECEIVE
FURTHER ORDERS FROM MOSCOW!

SHAKO WAS ANGRY. HE
STRUGGLED FIERCELY AGAINST
THE BONDS, BUT THE RUSSIANS
WERE SLOWLY PINNING HIM
DOWN...

WHY DO YOU AMERICANS
CHASE THE BEAR SO HARD?
TELL ME, JAKE MY FRIEND...
FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE?

SOON SHAKO WAS TIED TO THE
BED OF A SKI TROLLEY.
RGB MAN NICOLAI BOSNAVICH
DANOVICH SPOKE TO HIS
OPPOSITE NUMBER IN THE CIA—
JAKE K. FALMUTH...

YOU COMMIE
FINK! THE ONLY
THING I'LL GIVE
YOU IS THE TOE
OF MY BOOT!



YOU SPEAK BAD THINGS TO THE KGB! FOR THAT SERGEI KILL!

NO, SERGEI!

UUUH!



JUST LET ME KILL HIM A LITTLE, COMRADE NICOLAI. I HAVE NEVER KILLED AN AMERICAN BEFORE...

YOU MUST EXCUSE... SERGEI. NOT MUCH ON TOP BUT... GOOD MAN IN... DIRTY FIGHT...



GOODBYE, COMRADE JAKE - OUR SCIENTISTS WILL FIND YOUR BEAR VERY INTERESTING!

GEE, CHIEF, I GUESS YOU'RE GONNA GET THE CHOP FOR THIS. HEY - MAYBE I'LL GET YOUR JOB AND...



SHUDDUP, DOBIE! THE STINKIN' IVANS DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE VIRUS CAPSULE AND WE CAN STILL STOP 'EM FINDING OUT!



A SMALL LAUNCH TOOK SHAKO TO A NEARBY RUSSIAN WHALING SHIP. HELPLESS, THE HUGE BEAR WAS HAULED ABOARD...



SHAKO WAS PUZZLED. HE DID NOT KNOW WHY THE MEN HAD BROUGHT HIM HERE - BUT HE KNEW THEY WOULD HURT HIM...

THAT IS A DANGEROUS ANIMAL, COMRADE NICOLAI. I DO NOT WANT HIM ALIVE LONGER THAN IS NECESSARY!

AGREED, CAPTAIN...





THE BEAST HAS NOT EVEN FELT IT. I-I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH...

NOW THE THROW... THE THROW... UHHH! UUUUUHHH!

SHAKO SAW POPOV MAKING FOR THE DOOR. INSTINCTIVELY HE DROPPED SERGEI...

SHAKO UNDERSTOOD NOW— THIS HUMAN WANTED TO PLAY!

BUT SHAKO WAS IN NO MOOD FOR GAMES!

AAAAGGHH!

STAVA! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT!

UUUUH! NO, PLEASE! I-I AM ONLY AN UNDERLING! AAAH!

UP ON THE BRIDGE A MESSAGE HAD ARRIVED FROM MOSCOW...

DESTROY TARGET **
REMOVE CAPSULE
FROM STOMACH AREA **
PRIORITY 1 ★★★★★

ALL IS WELL, CAPTAIN. THE BEAR WILL BE A DANGER NO LONGER— THE KGB WILL SEE TO THAT

BUT WHEN NICOLAI REACHED THE HOLD...

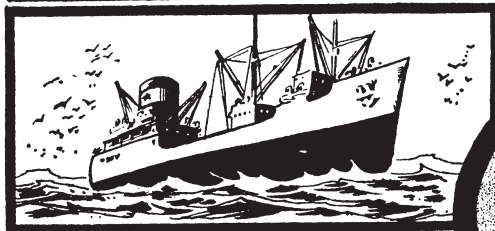
THE FOOLS! THE FOOLS!

MEANWHILE SHAKO WAS EXPLORING HIS NEW SURROUNDINGS. THERE WERE MANY MEN HERE. MANY MEN...



BEFORE HE LEFT THIS SHIP HE WOULD KILL THEM ALL!

ON A RUSSIAN WHALING SHIP
DEEP IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE...



A KILLER
WAS LOOSE!

SHAKO!

2000



THRILL 31

STAVA!
THE BEAR
HAS GOT
FREE!

LATER, WHEN THE SEARCH PARTY
LED BY NICOLAI BOSNAVICH
DANOVICH OF THE KGB ARRIVED...

THE BEAR
HAS BEEN HERE
ALL RIGHT!

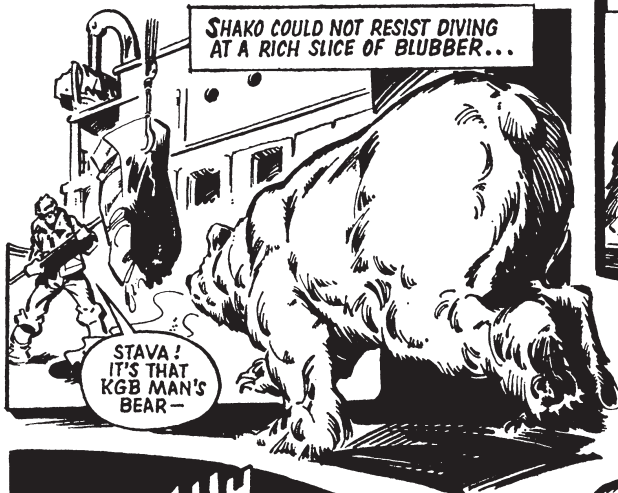
SPREAD OUT AND
KEEP SEARCHING!
HE MUST NOT
ESCAPE!

MEANWHILE SHAKO WAS
FOLLOWING THE SMELL OF
TASTY WHALE BLUBBER...





HE HAD NEVER SEEN SO MUCH FOOD
IN ONE LUMP—ENOUGH TO FEED A
POLAR BEAR FOR MANY SEASONS!



SHAKO COULD NOT RESIST DIVING
AT A RICH SLICE OF BLUBBER...

STAVA!
IT'S THAT
KGB MAN'S
BEAR—



SHAKO ONLY WANTED A SNACK.
THIS PUNY HUMAN SHOULD NOT
HAVE INTERFERED...

IT'S KNOCKED
URI INTO THE
BLUBBER
SHUTE!



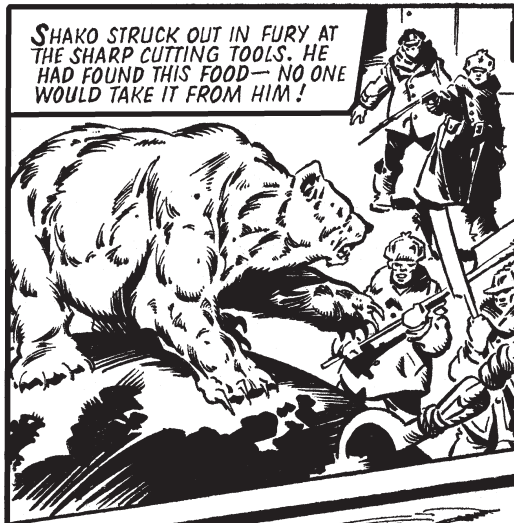
AAAGGH!

THE KGB MAN
RACED ON DECK...

MY MEN HAVE
HIM CORNERED—
NO THANKS TO YOU.
I WARNED YOU THAT
BEAR WOULD BE
TROUBLE!

ALL IN A GOOD
CAUSE. NOW
STAND ASIDE,
COMRADE
CAPTAIN—

IN THE BOWELS OF THE FACTORY
SHIP, NICOLAI BOSNAVICH DANO
VICH WAS STILL SEARCHING...

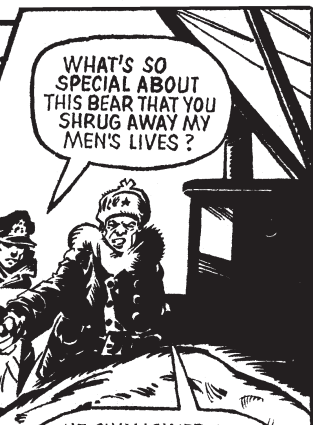


SHAKO STRUCK OUT IN FURY AT THE SHARP CUTTING TOOLS. HE HAD FOUND THIS FOOD— NO ONE WOULD TAKE IT FROM HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...

THE BULLET HAD GRAZED SHAKO'S SKULL. NOW NICOLAI BOSNAVICH DANOVICH PREPARED TO FINISH THE JOB...



WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS BEAR THAT YOU SHRUG AWAY MY MEN'S LIVES?

HE SWALLOWED A CAPSULE CONTAINING A DEADLY NEW AMERICAN VIRUS— SO LETHAL IT COULD TIP THE BALANCE OF POWER IN RUSSIA'S FAVOUR! WHAT DO A FEW LIVES MATTER, COMRADE— IF WE CAN GET THAT CAPSULE!



YOU MAY NOT HAVE IT FOR LONG. LOOK—AMERICAN HELICOPTERS!



ON BOARD, C.I.A. AGENT JAKE K FALMUTH AND A CRACK SQUAD OF MARINES FROM THE AMERICAN CARRIER ENTERPRISE, ON MANOEUVRES NEARBY...

REMEMBER, YOU GUYS— NO KILLING. WE DON'T WANT NO INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT. JUST GET THAT BEAR BACK!



STOP THEM! THEY ARE INVADING RUSSIAN TERRITORY!



DROP THAT SIX-GUN, BUSTER!

UGGH!



YOU'VE COMMITTED AN ACT OF WAR, FALMUTH! THIS IS A **RUSSIAN SHIP—RUSSIAN TERRITORY!**

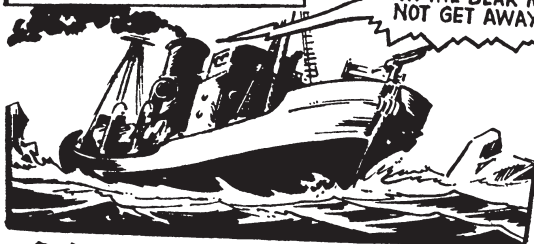
AND THIS HERE IS AN **AMERICAN BEAR**. WE'RE JUST RECOVERING **STOLEN PROPERTY!**



DON'T MAKE NO TROUBLE OVER THIS, YA LOUSY **RATFINK, IVAN!** YA ONLY GOT YOURSELF TA **BLAME!**

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS SO EASY, FALMUTH... **CAPTAIN—GET ON YOUR RADIO, QUICK...**

AN URGENT MESSAGE WENT OUT TO THE CAPTAIN OF A NEARBY **CATCHER SHIP...**



THE **HELICOPTER** WITH THE **BEAR** MUST NOT GET AWAY!



I WILL SEE TO IT!



HERE IT COMES, FLYING LOW... REMEMBER, YOU ONLY HAVE ONE **SHOT!**



IT'S A BETTER TARGET THAN ANY **WHALE**, CAPTAIN—I CANNOT **MISS!**

THE **EXPLOSIVE HARPOON** FOUND ITS MARK!

AGGH!!

WOOW



THE **IVANS** HAVE BLOWN UP THE **CHOPPER**—IT'S SINKING LIKE A **STONE**. THOSE POOR **GUYS—**



FORGET THE **MEN**—WE'VE LOST THE **BEAR!** SHAKO'S ANCHORED TO THAT **WRECKAGE!**

IT'LL **DRAG** HIM RIGHT TO THE **BOTTOM** OF THE **OCEAN!**

SHAKO!

2000



THRILL 3

SHAKO, THE POLAR BEAR WHO SWALLOWED A CAPSULE CONTAINING A DEADLY VIRUS HAD BEEN RESCUED FROM A RUSSIAN WHALER BY AN AMERICAN NAVAL HELICOPTER — ONLY TO HAVE THE HELICOPTER BLOWN UP BY A RUSSIAN HARPOON!

NOW, SHAKO WAS BEING DRAGGED TOWARDS THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!

K.C.B. AGENT NICOLAI BOSNAVICH DANOVICH WATCHED FROM THE DECK OF THE WHALING SHIP...

ON BOARD A SECOND AMERICAN HELICOPTER, C.I.A. AGENT JAKE K. FALMUTH...

THOSE RUSKIE RATFINKS! WE'LL NEVER GET SHAKO BACK NOW...

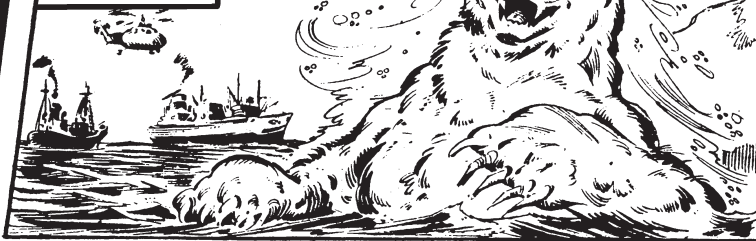
THE STUPID AMERICANS SHOULD NOT HAVE TRIED TO RE-CAPTURE THE BEAR. NOW NEITHER COUNTRY WILL GET THE CAPSULE BACK!

PERHAPS IT IS BETTER THIS WAY. THAT VIRUS WAS TOO DEADLY TO BE ALLOWED TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF MEN!

REVIVED BY THE COLD WATER, SHAKO FELT THE PRESSURE INCREASING AS HE WAS DRAGGED DEEPER. DESPERATELY HE BIT AT THE CABLE THAT WAS PULLING HIM...



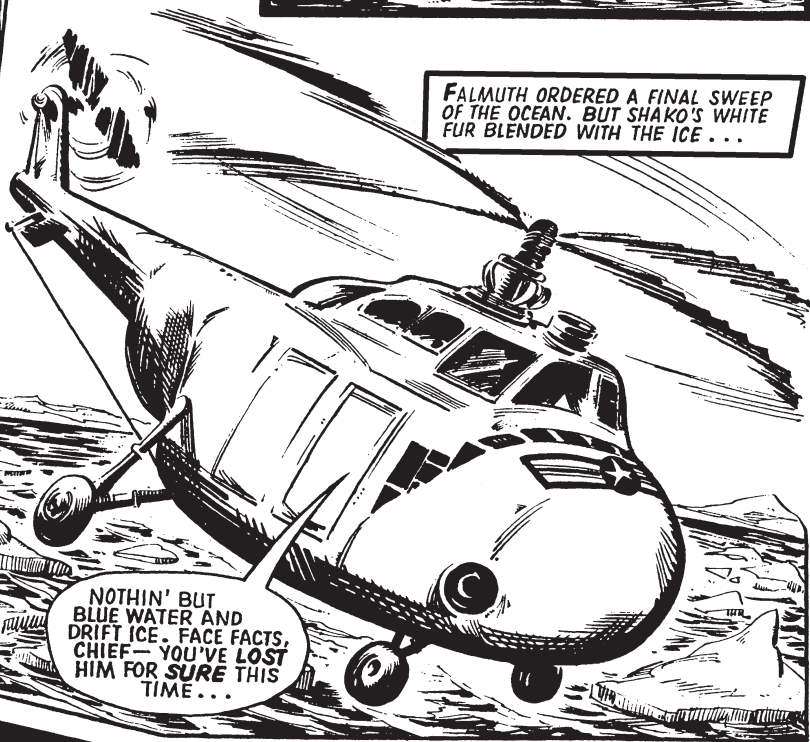
RELEASED FROM THE HELICOPTER, SHAKO SWAM SWIFTLY TOWARDS THE SURFACE—TOWARDS FRESH AIR!



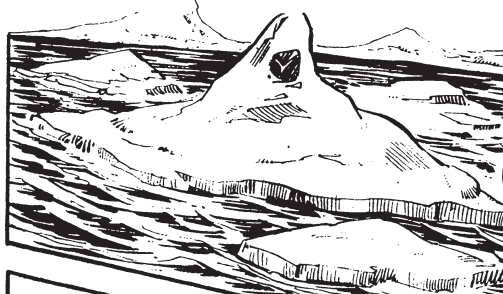
WITH HIS LAST REMAINING STRENGTH HE PULLED HIMSELF ONTO A PASSING ICE FLOE—AND COLLAPSED!



FALMUTH ORDERED A FINAL SWEEP OF THE OCEAN. BUT SHAKO'S WHITE FUR BLENDED WITH THE ICE...



NOTHIN' BUT BLUE WATER AND DRIFT ICE. FACE FACTS, CHIEF—YOU'VE LOST HIM FOR SURE THIS TIME...



TWENTY-THREE YEARS SERVICE I GOT WITH THE C.I.A.—AND NOW I'LL GET THE CHOP—ALL 'COS OF A STINKIN' BEAR!

THE FLOE CARRIED SHAKO ALONG THE EDGE OF THE ICE SHELF. HE WAS AWAKENED, HOURS LATER, BY THE BARKING OF SEALS...



HUNTERS HAD COME ASHORE TO KILL YOUNG FUR SEALS FOR THEIR RICH FUR PELTS. UNABLE TO SWIM, THE CUBS MADE EASY PREY.



SHAKO MADE HIS WAY TOWARDS THE MEN. MEN, WHO HAD HURT HIM, TRIED TO KILL HIM. NOW CAME TO STEAL THE SEALS— AND THE SEALS BELONGED TO SHAKO...



NICE PELT ON THIS ONE HE'LL MAKE A REAL FANCY COAT FOR SOME RICH DAME!



BILL!
SOMETHING'S
GOT HIM!

SHAKO SAW THE SHAPE OF THE TWO MEN ABOVE.

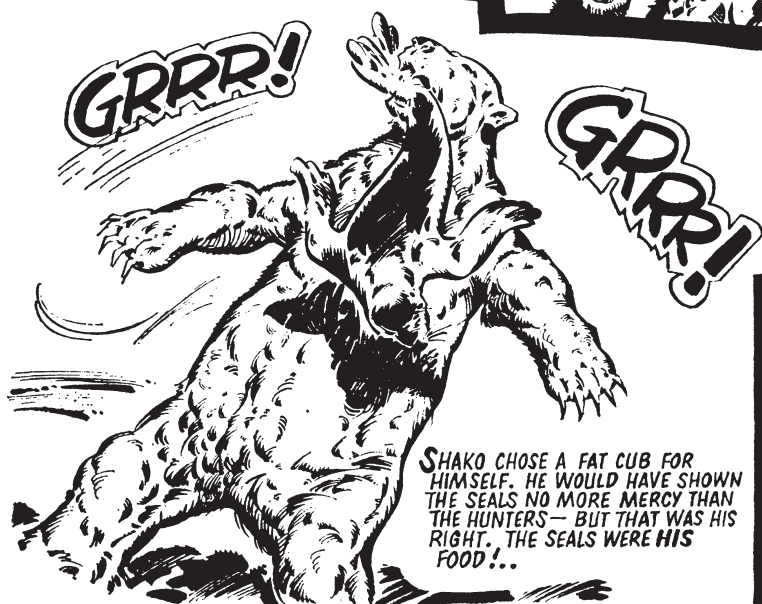




THE GLINT OF METAL CAUGHT SHAKO'S EYE...

HE TASTED THE PISTOL. IT TASTED LIKE A TIN AND SHAKO KNEW THAT SOMETIMES TINS HAD FOOD INSIDE...

IT WAS A STRANGE TIN... IT MADE A LOUD NOISE, AND NOW THE THIRD HUNTER WAS DEAD! SHAKO WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL OF TINS IN FUTURE...



SHAKO CHOSE A FAT CUB FOR HIMSELF. HE WOULD HAVE SHOWN THE SEALS NO MORE MERCY THAN THE HUNTERS— BUT THAT WAS HIS RIGHT. THE SEALS WERE HIS FOOD!...

BUT MORE MEN WOULD COME— SOONER OR LATER. AND SOONER OR LATER— SHAKO MUST DIE!



AUTUMN WAS DRAWING ON IN THE ARCTIC, AND SHAKO WAS MAKING HIS WAY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER. ON THE WAY HE STOPPED FOR A SPOT OF FISHING...

2000



THRILL 3

SHAKO!

SHAKO DID NOT SEE THE HUGE WALRUS APPROACHING. HE HAD FOUGHT SHAKO BEFORE—AND LOST A TUSK TO PROVE IT!

NOW THE OLD SEA-MONSTER MEANT TO GET EVEN!

A POLAR BEAR IS NO MATCH FOR A WALRUS IN WATER. SHAKO HAD TO REACH FIRM ICE OR ONE-TUSK WOULD KILL HIM...

THEN IT WAS SHAKO'S TURN. HE WANTED ONE-TUSK ON ICE...

UP ABOVE A SPOTTER PLANE CIRCLED...

HEY—
GET A LOAD
OF THAT!

HE'S PULLIN'
THAT WALRUS OUT
OF THE WATER—
THAT'S ONE BIG
BRUIN!

COULD BE THE
BEAR WE'RE AFTER.
GET A MESSAGE OFF
TO THAT C.I.A. GUY,
FALMUTH!

SHAKO IGNORED THE PLANE.
HE WAS INTENT ON THE KILL...

MEANWHILE, AT ANCHORAGE U.S. BASE,
ALASKA, JAKE K. FALMUTH WAS RECEIVING
A DRESSING-DOWN FROM HIS SUPERIOR IN
THE C.I.A. ...

LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT,
JAKE. A BEAR SWALLOWS A
CAPSULE CONTAINING OUR
DEADLY COLD WEATHER VIRUS.
NOT ONLY DO YOU FAIL TO
KILL THE BEAR, YOU ALMOST
START THE THIRD WORLD
WAR BY ATTACKING A
RUSKIE SHIP!

YOU GOTTA ADMIT,
CHIEF, YOU'VE SURE
BEEN ACTING FUNNY
SINCE SHAKO BIT
YOUR ARM OFF!

JUST GIVE
ME ONE MORE
CHANCE, SIR!

OKAY, JAKE.
BUT YOU MESS IT
UP AGAIN AND I'LL
PERSONALLY SEE
YOU END YOUR DAYS
AS COFFEE BOY IN
OUR BOLIVIAN
OFFICE!

HURRIED PREPARATIONS WERE
MADE AS SOON AS THE SPOTTER
PLANE'S REPORT CAME IN...

YOU MESS
THIS UP, CHIEF—
THEN I'LL GET YOUR
JOB. HOPE THERE
WON'T BE ANY HARD
FEELINGS—I MEAN,
YOU'LL WRITE ME
FROM BOLIVIA?

SHUT YOUR
MOUTH, DOBIE
WE'LL HEAD OFF
TO WHERE THAT
PLANE SIGHTED
THE BEAR...

SOON, FALMUTH,
DOBIE AND OTHER
C.I.A. MEN WERE
BEING CARRIED
ALONG THE
ALASKAN COAST...

IT WAS DARK WHEN THE C.I.A. MEN FOUND THE BODY OF ONE-TUSK...

FALMUTH ORDERED ONE-TUSK'S BODY SLIT OPEN...

YOU ARE, DOBIE!

THAT'S SMART THINKIN' FOR A MAN ON HIS WAY OUT, CHIEF. WHO'S GONNA RIDE IN THE WALRUS?

SHAKO WILL BE DENNED UP FOR THE NIGHT, BUT POLAR BEARS OFTEN RETURN TO A KILL. WE COULD WAIT FOR HIM, BUT HE'D SEE US MILES OFF!

THERE'S ONE PLACE HE WOULDN'T SEE A MAN... INSIDE THAT STINKIN' WALRUS!

ME! B-BUT CHIEF, I DUNNO THE FIRST THING ABOUT HIDIN' IN WALRUSES! -I-I MEAN-

IT'S AN ORDER, DOBIE!

SOON...

THE OTHERS MADE CAMP FOR THE NIGHT FOUR MILES AWAY. HALF-ESKIMO ECOLOGIST, BUCK DOLLAR, EYED FALMUTH SUSPICIOUSLY...

FALMUTH KNOWS WHAT KIND OF A KILLER SHAKO IS. DID HE LEAVE DOBIE BACK THERE BECAUSE DOBIE WANTED HIS JOB? IS FALMUTH THAT EVIL?

SORRY I CAN'T LEAVE YOU A TEDDY BEAR, DOBIE. BUT MAYBE THERE'LL BE ONE ALONG ABOUT MORNING!

WHEN SHAKO AWOKE HIS LEG WAS STILL SORE WHERE ONE TUSK HAD GASHED HIM. HE DECIDED TO FEED FROM THE WALRUS AGAIN BEFORE MOVING ON...



SHAKO, THE BEAR WHO SWALLOWED A CAPSULE CONTAINING A LETHAL NEW VIRUS, IS HEADING SOUTH THROUGH ALASKA FOR THE WINTER, BUT A SEARCH PARTY LED BY C.I.A. AGENT JAKE K. FALMUTH IS HARD ON HIS HEELS...

SHAKO'S TRAIL LED TO A TRAPPER'S LODGE...

ARMY

YESSIR, THAT BEAR WAS HERE 'BOUT AN HOUR AGO... GOT SO ANGRY 'COS HE COULDN'T GET AT ME, HE TOOK IT ALL OUT ON MY SMOKING HUT!

THAT'S SHAKO ALL RIGHT, HE'S REAL MEAN! BUT WE GOT HIM THIS TIME!

BEST TO HOLE UP HERE TILL IT BLOWS OVER. YOU WON'T LOSE ANY TIME - SHAKO WILL HAVE TO FIND SHELTER, TOO!

WON'T FIND HIM IN THIS BLIZZARD, MR FALMUTH!

THE HELL I WILL!

U.S. ARMY
GET IN THE SNOW-CAT PACKER. WE'RE GOING HUNTIN'...

SHAKO WAS NOT FAR AWAY. HE HAD TAKEN SHELTER IN A CAVE ON A SNOW RIDGE, BUT THE SOUND OF THE SNOW-CAT BROUGHT HIM OUT TO INVESTIGATE.

2000



THRILL 3

SHAKO WAS ASTONISHED TO SEE THE TWO MEN RUNNING TOWARDS HIS OWN CAVE. HE THOUGHT THESE HUMANS MUST BE VERY STUPID.

DOWN BELOW-

OKAY, DAMMIT! THERE'S BOUND TO BE A CAVE UP THERE IN THAT RIDGE!

SNOW'S COVERING THE BEAR'S TRACKS, MR FALMUTH. WE'VE GOTTA FIND SHELTER BEFORE THIS STORM GETS MUCH WORSE!



YOU TAKE FIRST GUARD, PACKER!

SURE, THOUGH! DON'T SEE WHAT THERE IS TO GUARD AGAINST DON'T RECKON WE'LL BE SEEING THAT BEAR AGAIN!

AAAAH! FALMUTH HELP ME!

H-HOLY SMOKE IT'S HIM!

HE'S BRINGING HIM INTO THE CAVE!

FALMUTH...



SHAKO WAS PLEASED WITH HIS CATCH. THE MEN WERE LARGE AND FLESHY.



HE-HE'S PUT ME DOWN. WH-WHAT THE HECK'S HE PLAYING AT?

SHAKO SETTLED DOWN TO WAIT. THE BLIZZARD COULD LAST A LONG TIME - IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE A STORE OF FRESH, WARM MEAT.



I GUESS HE AIN'T HUNGRY JUST YET. GOTTA FIND SOME WAY OF GETTIN' TO THAT RIFLE!



AS LONG AS THAT BEAR IS SITTIN' THERE, WE AIN'T GETTIN' NOWHERE WE'RE JUST ONE BIG HUMAN PANTRY!



BACK AT THE TRAPPER'S CABIN, FALMUTH'S MEN WAITED ANXIOUSLY. 12 HOURS PASSED, 24 HOURS...

A DAY AND A HALF, AND NO SIGN OF FALMUTH. WHEN IS THIS STORM GONNA LET UP, DOLLAR?

I'VE KNOWN THEM LAST THREE WEEKS!



WHEN SHAKO AWOKE HE WAS FEELING HUNGRY. HE DECIDED HE'D EAT ONE OF THE MEN.

THE BRUTES GONNA MAKE A MEAL OF ONE OF US. YOU'RE JUNIOR, PACKER - YOU GO FIRST!

YOU - YOU CAN'T ORDER ME TO BE EATEN!



I'LL MAKE IT EASY PACKER - THIS'LL DEADEN THE PAIN!

UUUGH!

AS THE MINUTES PASSED...

I'M NEXT
AND-AND THERE'S
NOT A DARN
THING I CAN DO
ABOUT IT!

THAT STINKIN'
YOGI GOT MY
ARM, NOW
HE'LL EAT
THE REST
OF ME!

SNAPPING A SHARP ICICLE
FROM THE CAVE ROOF,
FALMUTH CRYPT OUTSIDE...

I-I CAN'T
STAND IT! I
DON'T WANT
TO BE
EATEN!

I-I GOTTA
GET TO THAT
RIFLE!

THE PAIN MADE SHAKO DRAW BACK

GOTTA GIVE SHAKO
SOMETHIN' TO THINK
ABOUT FIRST!

NO! THE
SNOW-IT'S
COVERED THE
RIFLE!

SHAKO WAS ANGRY.
THIS MAN HAD HURT HIM.

NO, DAMMIT!
NO...

AND HE MUST DIE!



AND SO JAKE K. FALMUTH MET HIS DEATH AT THE CLAWS OF HIS
WORST ENEMY. BUT THERE WAS ONE MORE CHAPTER IN SHAKO'S
STORY. IT BEGAN NEXT DAY WHEN FALMUTH'S MEN ARRIVED...



PACKER'S DEAD,
AND FALMUTH—
TORN TO BITS. WHAT
KIND OF BEAST WOULD
DO SOMETHING LIKE
THAT?

SHAKO
WOULD DO
IT...



THREE OF US STARTED
OUT ON THIS MISSION. NOW
DOBBIE AND FALMUTH
ARE DEAD I'M THE ONLY ONE
LEFT... SO I'VE
GOT TO KILL THAT
BEAR!

SHAKO WAS HUNGRY.
HE HAD WALKED FOR
TWO DAYS WITHOUT
EATING...

LOOK! POLAR
BEARS USUALLY
STAY AWAY FROM
PEOPLE — BUT
NOT HIM!



SHAKO CHASED THE ESKIMO BOYS
AS FAR AS THE VILLAGE DUMP. BUT
HE WAS TIRED OUT. DESPERATE FOR
FOOD, HE PICKED ABOUT IN THE
RUBBISH...

ONLY HOURS EARLIER A SEARCH PARTY
HAD REACHED THE ESKIMO VILLAGE...



PERHAPS HE'S
THE SHAKO BEAR
THOSE AMERICANS
TOLD US ABOUT.
RUN!





BEAR! BEAR!
BY THE
RUBBISH
DUMP!

SHAKO! WE
MUST HAVE
MISSED HIM
IN THE DARK!



WITH FALMUTH
AND DOBIE DEAD—
IT'S UP TO ME
TO GET SHAKO—
NOW I'LL DO IT
ALONE!



BUCK DOLLAR CHANGED
INTO HIS NATIVE CLOTHING...

WHITE MAN'S
METHODS HAVE
FAILED TO KILL
SHAKO— NOW
I'LL DO IT THE
ESKIMO
WAY...

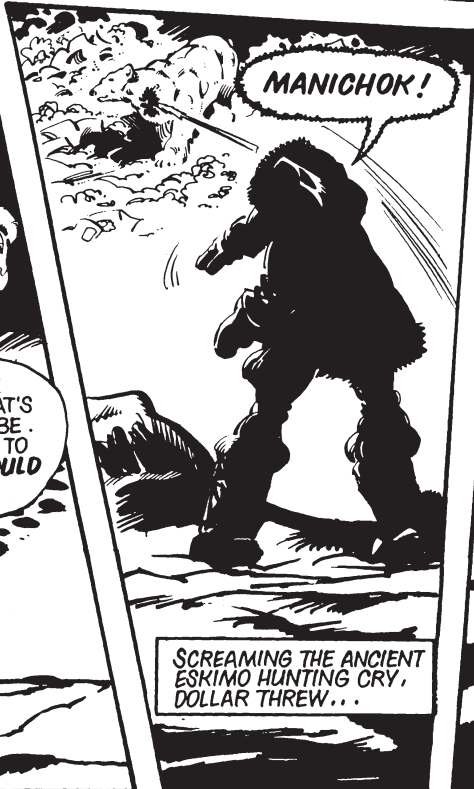


HE'S TRYING TO
CATCH MY SCENT.
MUST GET CLOSER
TO THROW THE
HARPOON!

SHAKO'S EARS PRICKED
UP EAGERLY WHEN HE
HEARD DOLLAR...



ONE MAN, ONE
HARPOON— THAT'S
HOW IT MUST BE.
IF SHAKO HAS TO
DIE... HE SHOULD
DIE WELL!

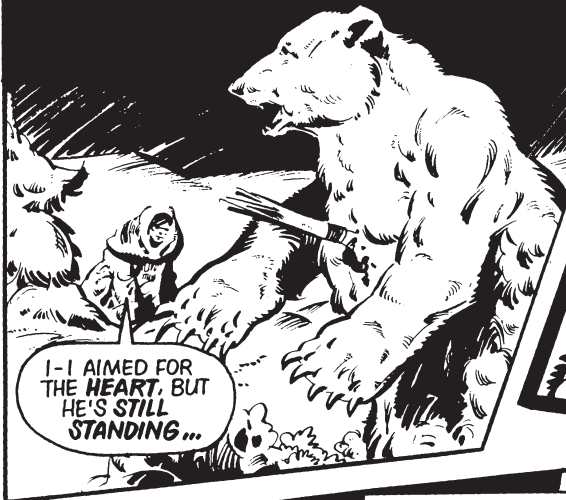


MANICHOK!

SCREAMING THE ANCIENT
ESKIMO HUNTING CRY,
DOLLAR THREW...

SHAKO FELT ONLY A FIERCE
STAB OF PAIN. HE CLAWED
AT THE HARPOON, BUT THE
SHAFT BROKE...

SHAKO COULD NOT GET THE BARB OUT. ANGRILY HE TURNED ON DOLLAR.



WHEN DOLLAR DID NOT RETURN, THE LIEUTENANT INVESTIGATED...



I... I HURT HIM BAD. HE'S GONE OFF... THEN HE'LL BE - BE BACK TO FINISH ME OFF...



SHAKO HAD GONE TO THE ICE EDGE TO BATHE HIS WOUND...



AN ICY GUST OF WIND REMINDED HIM IT WAS TIME TO MOVE SOUTH AGAIN. BUT FIRST...



BURIED UNDER THE RUBBISH WAS BUCK DOLLAR -



WHEN SHAKO RETURNED TO THE DUMP, HE COULD NOT SEE DOLLAR, BUT HE COULD SMELL HIM. HE BEGAN TO DIG FERVENTLY.

I... HEAR HIM... CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER... HURRY, SHAKO... HURRY...

SHAKO WAS SURE NOW. HIS HUNGER WAS GROWING. HE RIPPED AWAY THE RUBBISH...

AT LAST!

DARKNESS FLOODED SHAKO'S BRAIN. HIS MASSIVE JAWS RIPPED APART IN ONE LAST DEFIANT ROAR...

VROOM!

THE HUGE BEAR'S FALLING BODY CRUSHED THE LAST BREATH OUT OF BUCK DOLLAR.

SHAKO DIED WELL!



WHITE FURY

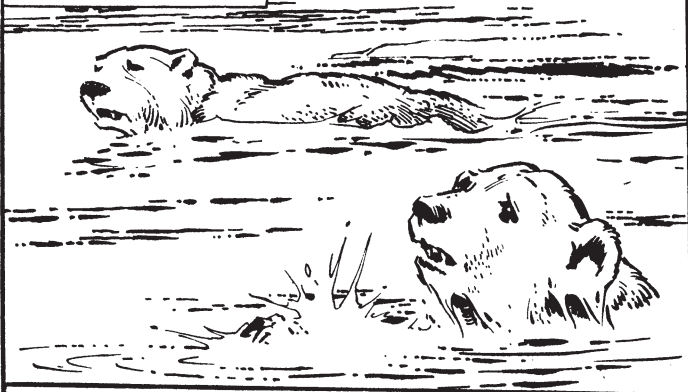
Originally published in *2000 AD* Annual 1978

WHITE FURY

As the late spring sun shone through a watery sky over the Arctic ice cap—a female polar bear cautiously introduced her young cub to the art of swimming.



At length the cub summoned up all his courage. The water felt cold and alien. Its tiny heart was seized with panic.



A swift flick from the female's powerful jaws sent the cub flying back to the ice floe. This would happen many times before the youngster gained enough confidence to swim.



A small ice-breaker was taking advantage of the spring thaw to cut a path through to an Eskimo settlement.



THE SETTLEMENT'S ABOUT TWO HOURS AWAY. WITH THIS EARLY THAW, WE'LL ARRIVE TWO WEEKS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.

THEY'LL SURE BE GLAD TO SEE US AFTER SIX MONTHS OF ISOLATION.

The ice ahead of the breaker yielded to the pressure from its strengthened bows.



IT SURE IS MISERABLE UP HERE. I'M BORED HAVIN' NOTHIN' TO DO.

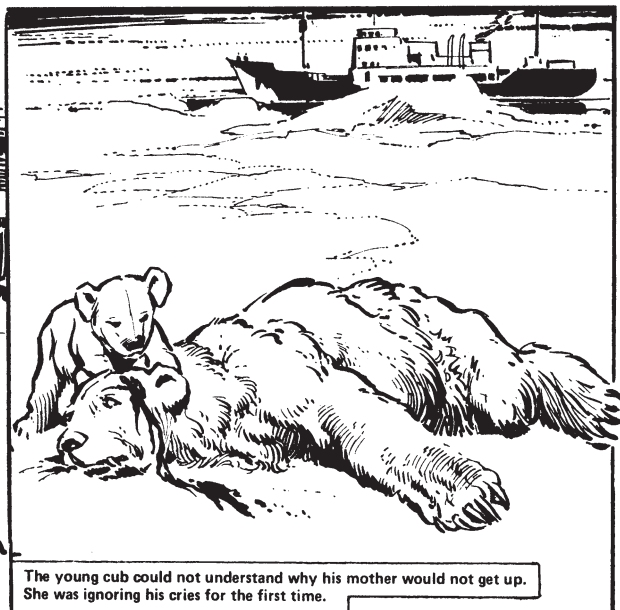
Suddenly, Dave Findlay spotted the polar bear and her cub.

HEY, CHUCK, LOOK THERE! A BIG POLAR BEAR WITH A CUB. THAT WOULD MAKE SOME FINE SPORT.

AYE, THAT IT WOULD. AND IT WOULD ALSO MEAN FRESH MEAT FOR THE ESKIMOS—AND US!



A rifle shot shattered the still of the Arctic day.



At the sound of the shot, the ship's skipper came on deck.



The polar bear cub stared up into the face of death. Findlay's finger tightened on the trigger.



BE QUICK ABOUT IT. I CAN'T LEAVE MY SHIP HERE IN THE ICE FOR TOO LONG.

THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE, SKIPPER.

IT'S A SHAME WE HAVE TO KILL THE CUB—BUT IT MUST BE DONE.



But the young cub would not take death quite so easily.



Before the men could recover, the cub shambled off into the Arctic waters.

CHUCK—SPEAK TO ME!
YOU CAN'T BE
DEAD! CHUCK!



WHERE IS THAT DURNED LITTLE
KILLER? I'LL BLOW ITS
BRAINS OUT!

FINDLAY—COME BACK AT
ONCE! BRING
BRANSON'S BODY WITH YOU!



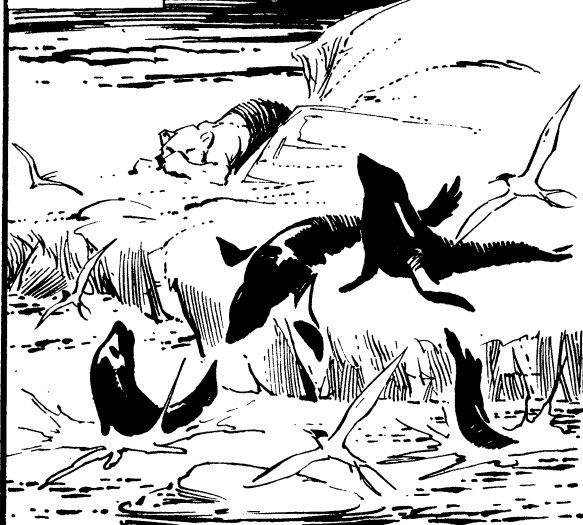
Through the next few weeks, the cub tried to keep warm but he missed his mother terribly. Slowly his body temperature began to drop as he gradually starved to death.



One morning, as the sun spread its warmth across the ice pack, the cub emerged to see some seals at play nearby.



The cub had seen his mother use this technique to creep up on her prey. It had to work because the pangs of hunger were now gnawing at his empty stomach.



But the cub attacked too soon. He was out of reach of his prey when they saw him.



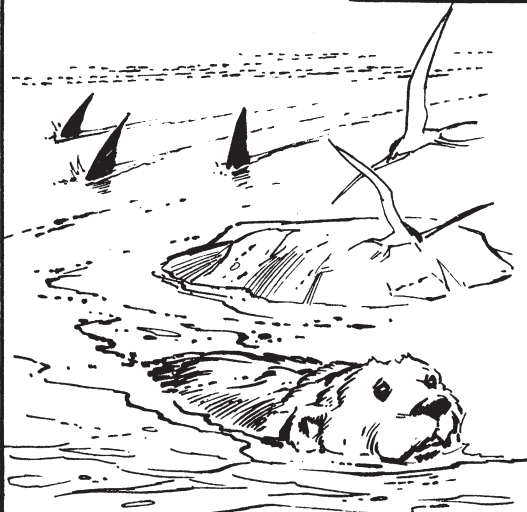
As the icy sea washed over him, the cub could sense alarm in the water. It was not his own — although he himself, was frightened.



Suddenly, the cub realised he was sliding forward over the edge of the ice and could not stop himself. His recent fear of water flooded back in his mind.



Panic vibrations came from the seals as a school of hungry killer whales charged through the water.



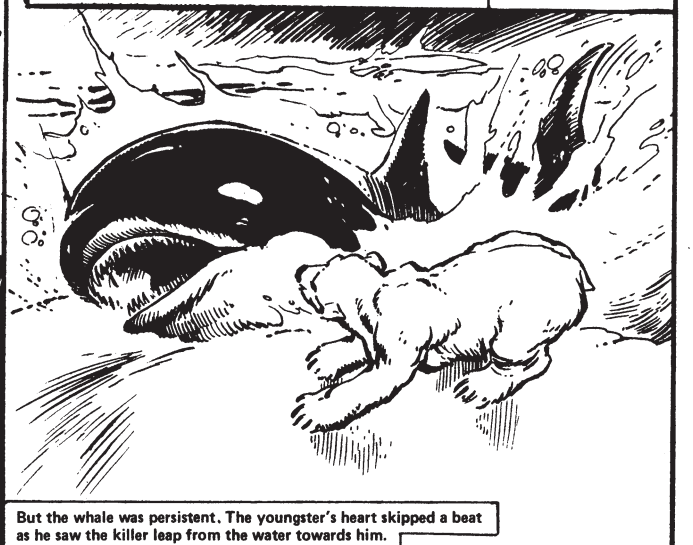
The young cub was desperate. Even an adult polar bear was no match for these savage killers.



As the huge bulk of the first killer whale slammed into the young cub—rows of needle-sharp teeth flashed in the sunlight. But the cub fought back.



The bear cub seemed to have a charmed life. The whale, in its greed for food, had knocked the cub back onto the ice.



But the whale was persistent. The youngster's heart skipped a beat as he saw the killer leap from the water towards him.

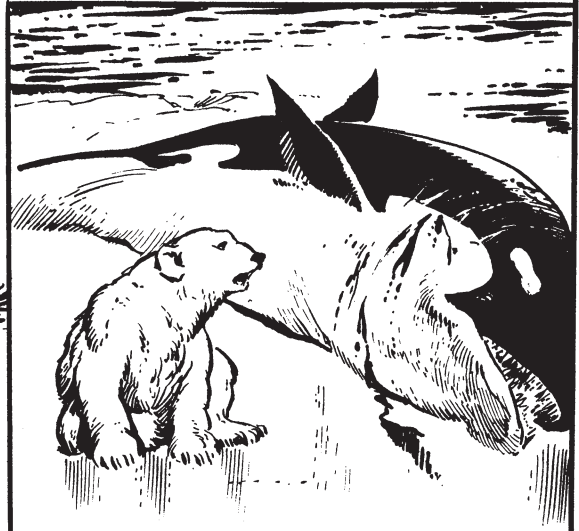
The cub had little choice but to stand and fight. The odds were against him – and he knew it.



In his furious fight for survival, the cub lashed out with teeth and claws.



Stunned by the ferocity of the cub's attack, the whale realised too late it had made a mistake in beaching itself. Its life was slowly ebbing away.



It was suddenly all over. The killer whale gave one final twitch then died. The bear cub sat exhausted—unable to believe he had survived.

As the cub began to feed on his hard won prey—he was unaware of the figures cautiously creeping up on him.



THERE HE IS! LOOK—HE KILL WHALE. HIM "SHAKO"—KILLER BEAR!

OKAY—BUT HE'LL BE A DEAD "SHAKO" IN A SECOND. HE'LL PAY FOR BRANSON'S DEATH!

I'LL GET HIM WITH ONE SHOT!

NO—SHAKO MUST DIE BY ESKIMO HARPOON. IT IS THE OLD WAY!





NUTS! HE'S MINE AND I'LL SEE HIM DEAD!

AAAAAAGH!

The dreaded sound of a rifle shot brought back painful memories to the cub. He thought of his mother—then sought vengeance.



SHAKO ATTACKS!

DAMN IT—MY RIFLE'S JAMMED!

The savage power behind the bear cub's claws meted out terrible injury.



NO—AAAAEE!

SHAKO KNOWS WAYS OF WHITE DEATH. HE MUST DIE!



MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!

AAAGH! SHAKO FIGHTS WELL FOR HIS YEARS—BUT THE END HAS COME!



As the harpoon was driven home—Shako lashed out blindly with his paw.

MY THROAT... UURRRRGH!



His brain wracked with pain—Shako reached out for the blind Findlay.

WHAT... WHAT'S GOING ON? I CAN'T SEE! AAAEEEEEE!

The bear squeezed with all his might then sank his teeth into his enemy's neck. Findlay took a long time to die.



NNNNNEEEEEHH!



The killing was over. As Shako shambled wearily away from the bloody scene. He left his childhood behind for ever.

His brain reeling in agony—Shako tore at the harpoon. If it were not removed he would soon die from loss of blood.



Some time later.



HERE THEY ARE! BUT—MY GOD—THEY'VE BEEN TORN TO PIECES!

LOOKS LIKE WORK OF SHAKO—KILLER BEAR. HE LONG GONE NOW.

But Shako was still nearby. He watched with hatred as his victims were moved.



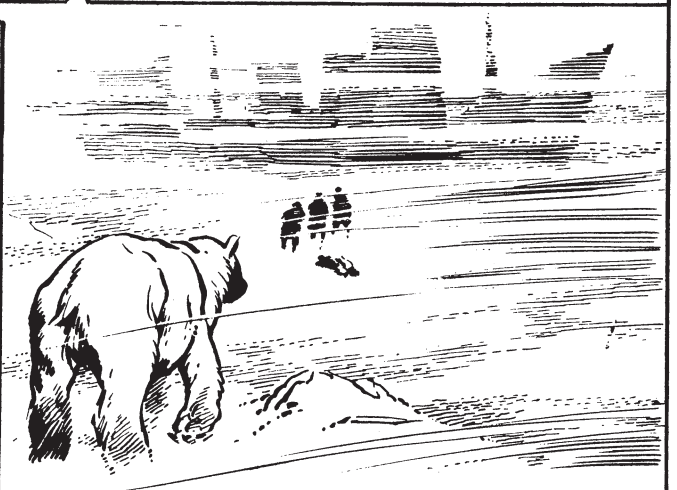
WE'D BETTER TAKE THEM BACK. FINDLAY'S KIN WILL WANT TO SEE HE GETS A DECENT BURIAL.

SHIP BETTER LEAVE SETTLEMENT SOON BEFORE ICE CLOSES IN. WEATHER CHANGING FAST.

WE NOW CLOSE TO SETTLEMENT—BUT SOMETHING FOLLOWS US. I HAVE FEELING.



IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION. COME ON, WE CAN'T LOITER. IF I DON'T GET MY SHIP OUT INTO CLEAR WATER SOON, THE ICE COULD CRACK HER HULL OPEN.



Moving like a white ghost—the bear stalked the party of men. His nostrils flared as he saw the familiar shape of the ship. It had brought death to his mother.

Shako worked his way round to a nearby ice overhang.



HOIST AWAY WITH THAT ROPE. THE ICE IS CLOSING IN FAST. PREPARE TO GET UNDERWAY AS SOON AS FINDLAY'S BODY IS STOWED BELOW.

Shako's savage bellow was the first the crew were aware of his presence.



FULL ASTERN, SCOTTY—AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

A BEAR! THERE'S A POLAR BEAR DOWN HERE!

AAAA! HE'S AFTER OUR BLOOD!

Unseen by the crew on deck, the polar bear crept stealthily down towards the warmth of the engine room.



MOVE IT, YOU LAZY SLOBS. THE ICE WILL START TO SQUEEZE THE HULL ANY SECOND!

On the bridge of the ice-breaker.



AAAGH! HELP—IT'S ATTACKING US!

SCOTTY—WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE? MOVE THIS SHIP OR WE'LL BE CRUSHED TO PIECES!

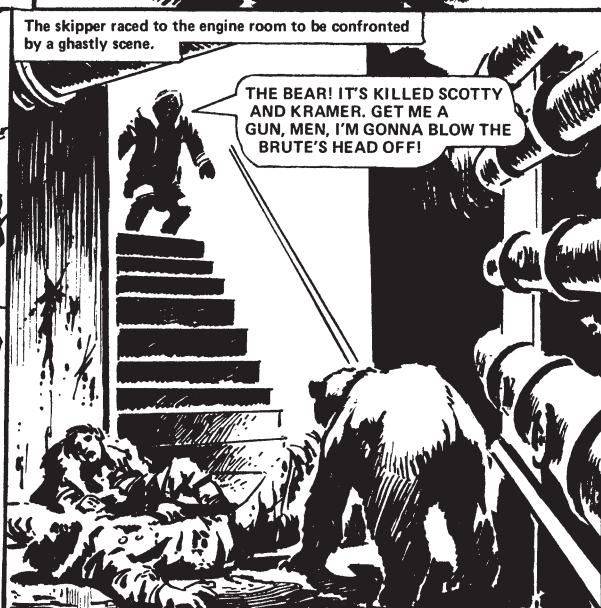


SCOTTY! ANSWER ME!

NO...NNNNNNNN!

The men in the engine room could not reply—and never would again.

The skipper raced to the engine room to be confronted by a ghastly scene.



THE BEAR! IT'S KILLED SCOTTY AND KRAMER. GET ME A GUN, MEN, I'M GONNA BLOW THE BRUTE'S HEAD OFF!

Shako realised he was trapped—but it seemed it was too late.



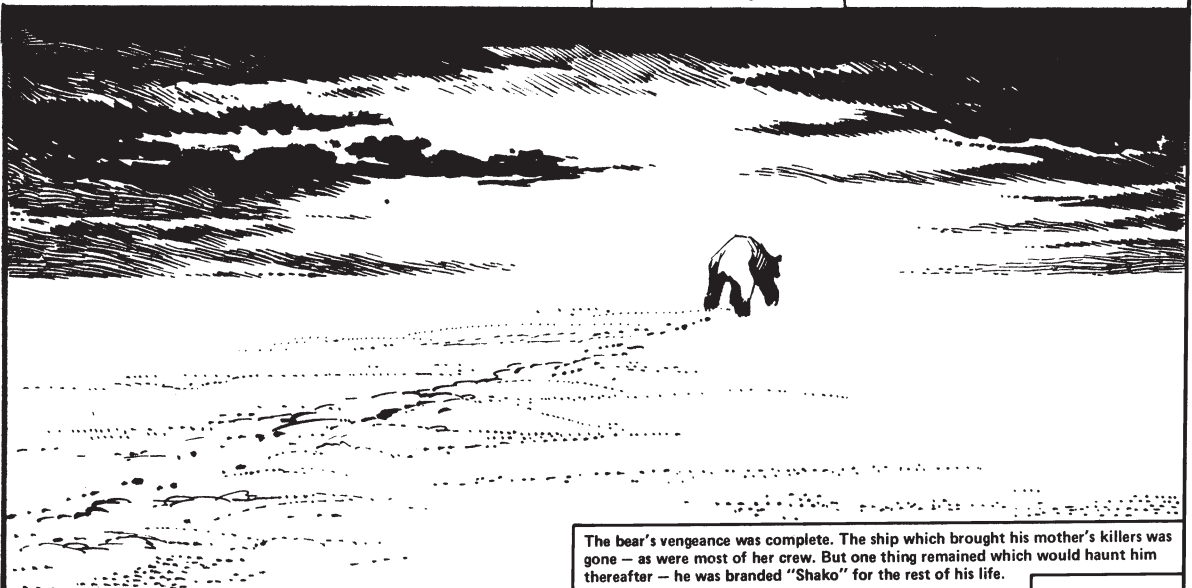
Just then, a flood of ice water burst through the buckled plates of the ship's hull.



Within seconds, the ice had ripped a huge hole in the ship's side. Shako saw his chance and swam for freedom.



By the time Shako dared to surface—the ship was already in its death throes. The cruel ice was exacting its toll.



The bear's vengeance was complete. The ship which brought his mother's killers was gone — as were most of her crew. But one thing remained which would haunt him thereafter — he was branded "Shako" for the rest of his life.



GALLERY





Extreme 18: Cover by **Cliff Robinson**

PAT MILLS

Pat Mills is the creator and first editor of *2000 AD*. He helped in the development of *Judge Dredd* and is the writer/creator of many of its most popular stories such as *Nemesis the Warlock*, *Sláine* and *A.B.C. Warriors*. He created *Battle Picture Weekly* with John Wagner and *Marshal Law* with *League of Extraordinary Gentlemen* artist Kevin O'Neill. His science fiction graphic novel series *American Reaper* with artist Clint Langley recently appeared in the *Judge Dredd Magazine*. He is currently working on new *2000 AD* stories, *Flesh*, *Defoe* and *Greysuit*, as well as Volume Eleven of his best-selling French graphic novel series *Requiem*, *Vampire Knight*, now available in English.

JOHN WAGNER

John Wagner has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars*, *Lobo*, *The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

RAMON SOLA

Ramon Sola provided the art for *Blackhawk*, *Flesh*, several *Future Shocks* and episodes of *M.A.C.H. O* for *2000 AD*. Sola also worked with Pat Mills on a strip called *Hook Jaw* which ran in the highly influential British comic, *Action*.

DODDERIO

Shako is the only strip **Dodderio** worked on for *2000 AD*.

JUAN ARANACIO

Muti-talented Argentinean artist **Juan Arancio** has been a painter, cartoonist and scriptwriter. In his early career, he specialised in the "gaucho" (cowboy) genre. *Shako* marks his only work for *2000 AD*.

CESAR LOPEZ-VERA

Spanish comic artist **Cesar Lopez Vera** has illustrated many popular horror comics and magazines, including *The Saga of the Frankenstein's Monster*, *Psycho*, *Nightmare* and *Scream*.

JUDGE DREDD

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IT AMUSED SHAKO TO SEE THE HUMAN SQUIRM!

WHEN A US AIR FORCE PLANE CRASHES WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, SHAKO – THE TERROR OF THE FROZEN WASTES – ARRIVES AT THE CRASH SITE, GETTING HIS FIRST TASTE OF HUMAN FLESH! Unfortunately for the C.I.A. Shako has swallowed a top secret capsule, and now they must track down the savage beast to retrieve it. This won't be an easy task as Shako hates mankind, and what Shako hates, Shako destroys!

Written by *2000 AD* legends Pat Mills (*Nemesis the Warlock*, *Charley's War*) and John Wagner (*A History of Violence*, *Judge Dredd*), with stunning art from a number of European artists, including Ramon Sola (*Flesh*), *Shako* is a bear necessity for all comic book fans.



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