

MALCOLM SHAW • MARIO CAPALDI • JOHN RICHARDSON

MISTY™

VOL. 2



FEATURING:
**THE SENTINELS &
END OF THE LINE...**

PUNKS RULE
OK?

THE SENTINELS

MALCOLM SHAW

Writer

MARIO CAPALDI

Artist



MALCOLM SHAW

Writer

JOHN RICHARDSON

Artist

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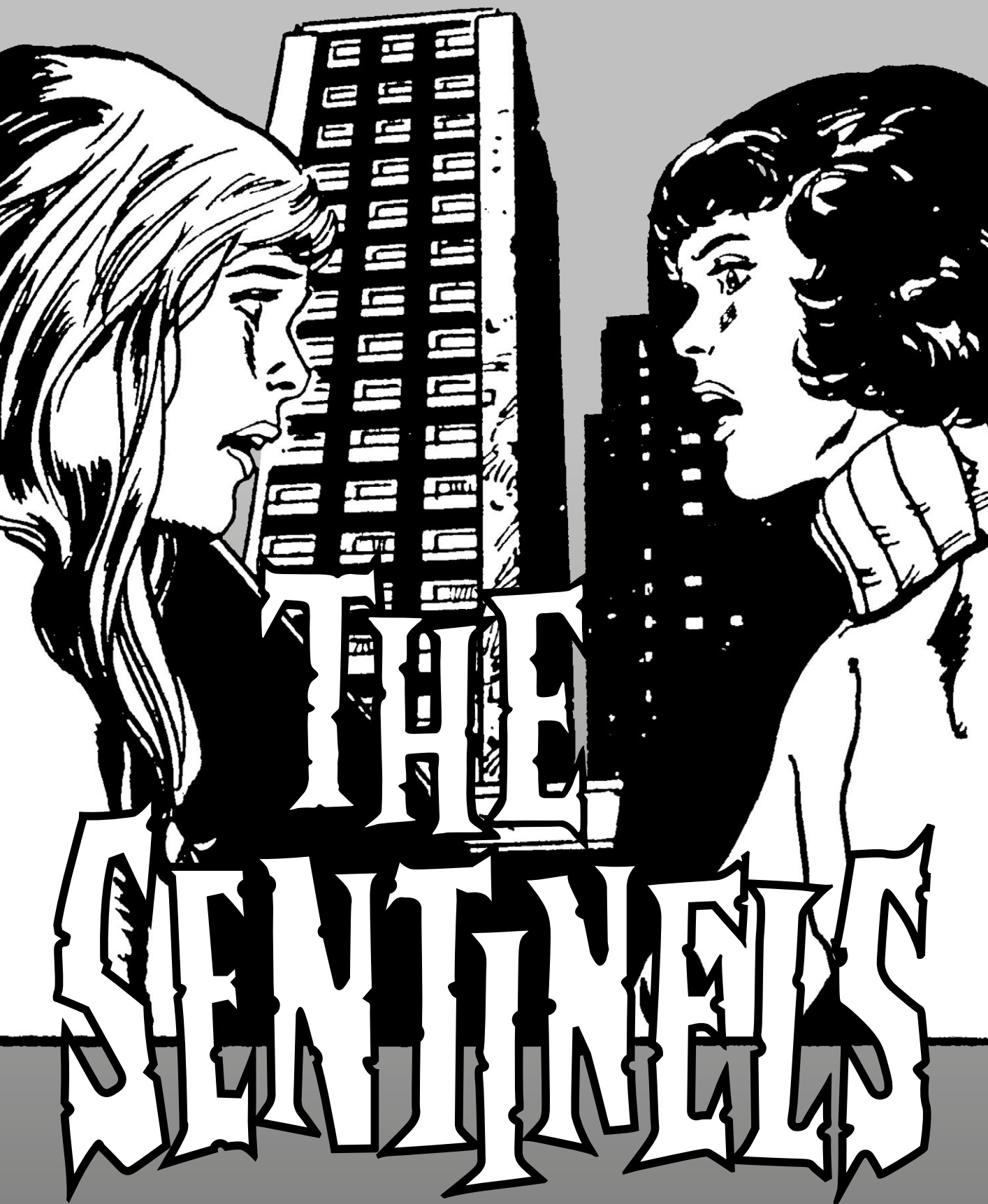
Thanks to Dr. JULIA ROUND



MISTY™

VOL. 2

THE SENTINELS Created by: MALCOLM SHAW & MARIO CAPALDI
END OF THE LINE... Created by: MALCOLM SHAW & JOHN RICHARDSON



MALCOLM SHAW • MARIO CAPALDI
Writer Artist

**DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN
AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE
TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF
HIGH-RISE FLATS.**

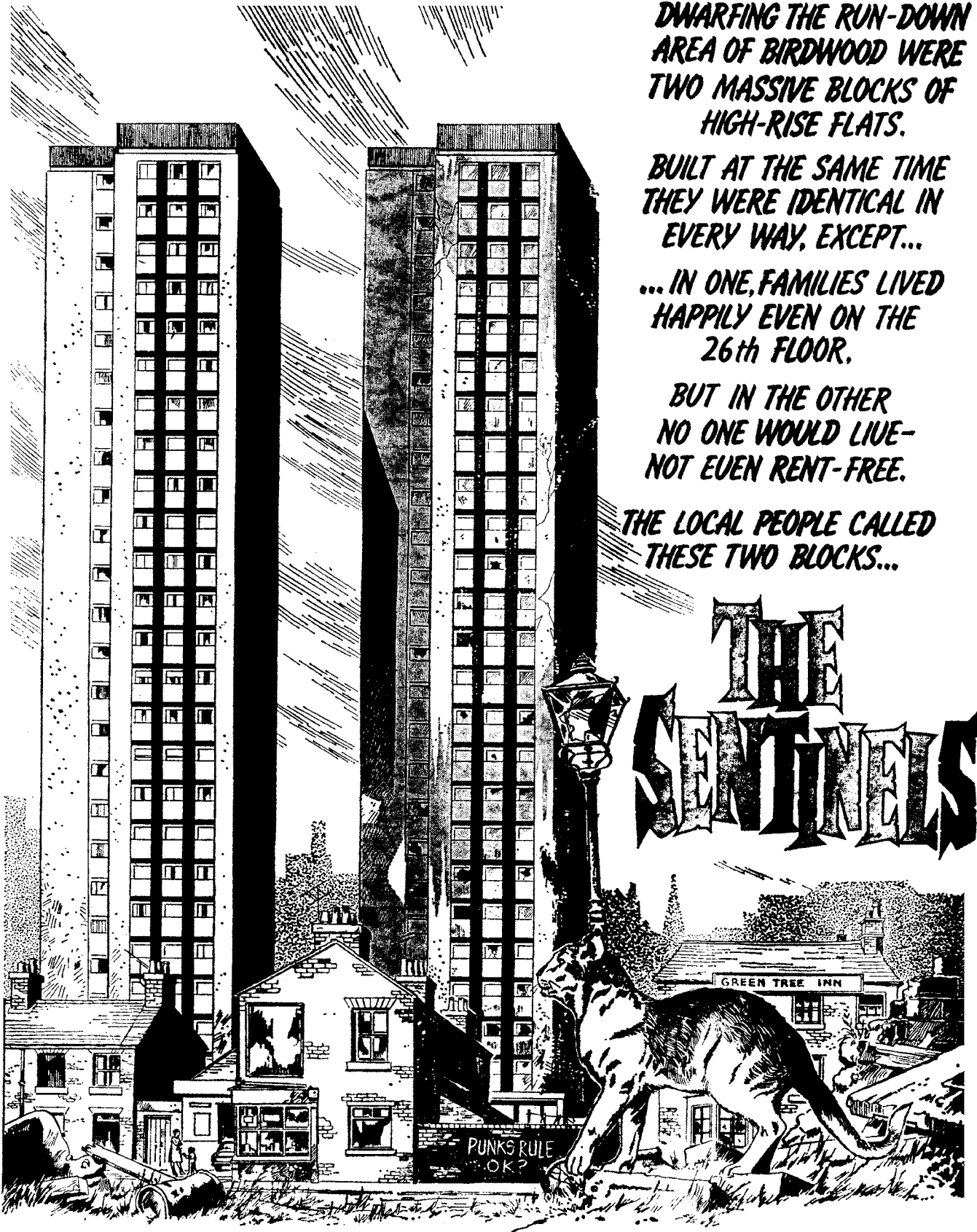
**BUILT AT THE SAME TIME
THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN
EVERY WAY, EXCEPT...**

**...IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED
HAPPILY EVEN ON THE
26th FLOOR.**

**BUT IN THE OTHER
NO ONE WOULD LIVE—
NOT EVEN RENT-FREE.**

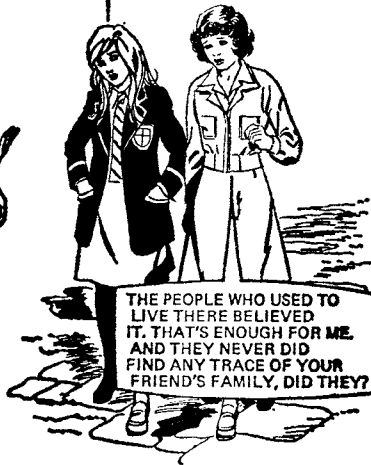
**THE LOCAL PEOPLE CALLED
THESE TWO BLOCKS...**

THE SENTINELS





DO YOU BELIEVE THE STORIES ABOUT THAT PLACE, JAN? ... ABOUT GHOSTS, ABOUT PEOPLE DISAPPEARING? ABOUT THE PLACE BEING EVIL?



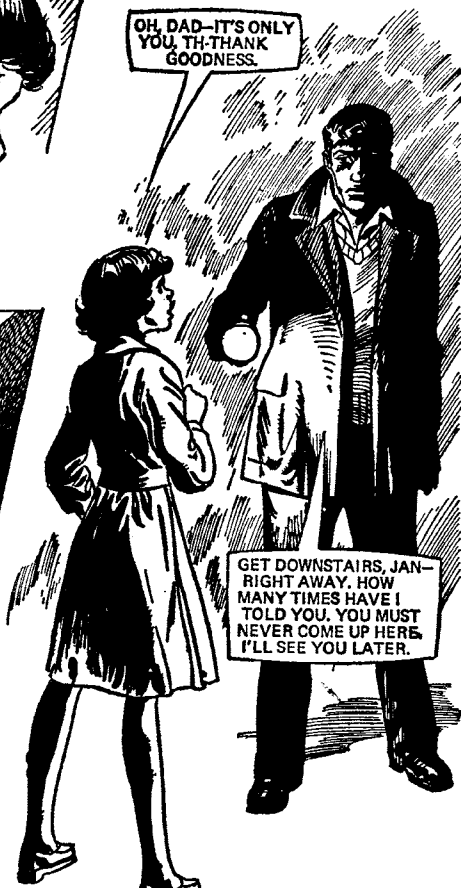




TIGER... WHERE ARE YOU? OH, NO... HE'S GOING UP THE STAIRS.



T-TIGER? OH, PLEASE, TIGER... COME HERE.



OH, DAD-IT'S ONLY YOU. TH-TANK GOODNESS.

GET DOWNSTAIRS, JAN-RIGHT AWAY. HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU, YOU MUST NEVER COME UP HERE. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.



DAD SEEMED REALLY ANGRY, BUT WHY? AND HE'S NEVER TOLD ME NOT TO GO UP THERE. WE'VE ONLY JUST COME INTO THE BUILDING...



SUDDENLY...

AAAAAARGH!



THEN...

DAD? B-BUT HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE BEFORE ME?



EH? I HAVEN'T BEEN ANYWHERE.



BUT YOU WERE... I WAS TALKING TO YOU, YOU TALKED TO ME.

NOW DON'T FOOL AROUND, JAN. YOUR FATHER HASN'T LEFT THIS ROOM.



BUT IF HE HASN'T LEFT THE ROOM... ? OH, NO! THERE IS SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT THIS PLACE... WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

NEXT WEEK
Face to face
with
terror!

The background of the page is a black and white illustration of two tall, identical high-rise apartment blocks. They are situated in a city, with other smaller buildings and a street visible at the base. The sky is dark and cloudy.

*DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN
AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE
TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF
HIGH-RISE FLATS.*

*BUILT AT THE SAME TIME
THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN
EVERY WAY, EXCEPT...*

*...IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED
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NO ONE WOULD LIVE-
NOT EVEN RENT-FREE.*

*THE LOCAL PEOPLE CALLED
THESE TWO BLOCKS...*

THE SENTINELS

JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE HOMELESS
AND HAD BEEN FORCED TO SQUAT IN THE EMPTY
TOWER BLOCK. ALREADY JAN WAS NERVOUS-
HAVING SEEN A FIGURE WHICH LOOKED AND
SOUNDED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER.



DAD! DAD! I CAN HEAR
TIGER WHINING...
HE'S HURT!



I HEARD NOTHING, JAN — YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS. YOUR DOG WILL SHOW UP IN THE MORNING. NOW GET SOME SLEEP.

B—BUT I'M SURE I HEARD HIM.



THIS BUILDING REALLY SCARES ME. DAD THINKS I'M DAFT, BUT I BELIEVE THE STORIES ABOUT GHOSTS AND PEOPLE DISAPPEARING... BUT IF TIGER'S HURT I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM.



A FEW FLOORS HIGHER...

D—DON'T FANCY WALKING UP FURTHER... HEY, WHAT'S THAT GLOW?



OH GRIEF! MY SCHOOL — IT'S ON FIRE!



T—TIGER? IS—IS THAT YOU?



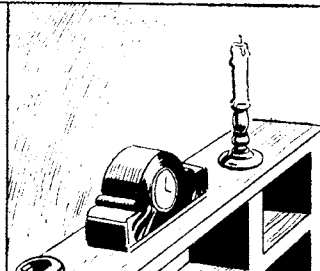
TIGER — WHAT'S WRONG?



TIGER... AAARGH!



HOW STRANGE. IT—IT'S AS IF HE WAS FRIGHTENED OF ME. JUST AS WELL I'VE RECENTLY HAD A TETANUS JAB, BUT I'D BETTER GO DOWN — GET IT BANDAGED.





NOTHING! NO BANDAGE - AND NO CUT. SO WHY DID YOU MAKE UP THAT STORY ABOUT TIGER BITING YOU?

TIGER? WHO'S TIGER?



JAN - COME BACK HERE. THIS INSTANT. NOW YOU REALLY ARE FRIGHTENING ME WITH THESE SILLY GAMES!



NOW DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME. HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US OUT OF THE BUILDING? IS THAT IT?

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT... AARGH.



WHAT'S WRONG NOW?

YOU! YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU'VE NO SCAR ON YOUR NECK!



THEN...

DID YOU CALL ME, MUM? WHAT IS IT?

JAN? B-BUT HOW? YOU WERE OVER HERE.



HAH! GOT THAT BANDAGE ON NOW... JUST WHAT'S YOUR GAME, YOUNG LADY? AND WHY DID YOU SAY THAT HORRIBLE THING ABOUT ME NOT BEING YOUR MOTHER, EH?

WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE JUST COME IN.



DON'T GIVE ME THAT! I-I'VE A GOOD MIND TO...

WHAT'S HAPPENING? MUM'S BEHAVING LIKE A LUNATIC. UNLESS...

IN YOU GET. YOUR FATHER'S GOING TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THIS.



OH, NO! LAST NIGHT I THOUGHT I SAW DAD. AND NOW MUM THINKS SHE'S SEEN ME... BUT HOW? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



NEXT WEEK:
Jan -
a fugitive!

DWARFING THE RUN-DOWN AREA OF BIRDWOOD WERE TWO MASSIVE BLOCKS OF HIGH-RISE FLATS. BUILT AT THE SAME TIME, THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY, EXCEPT... IN ONE, FAMILIES LIVED HAPPILY EVEN ON THE 26TH FLOOR, BUT IN THE OTHER NO ONE WOULD LIVE - NOT EVEN RENT-FREE. THE LOCALS CALLED THE TWO BLOCKS...

THE SENTINELS

JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE HOMELESS, AND IN DESPERATION HAD SQUATTED IN THE EMPTY SENTINEL.



ALREADY STRANGE THINGS WERE HAPPENING. FIRST JAN SAW A MAN IN THE BUILDING WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER.



THEN SHE SAW HER SCHOOL IN FLAMES. BUT NEXT DAY THE SCHOOL WAS COMPLETELY INTACT.



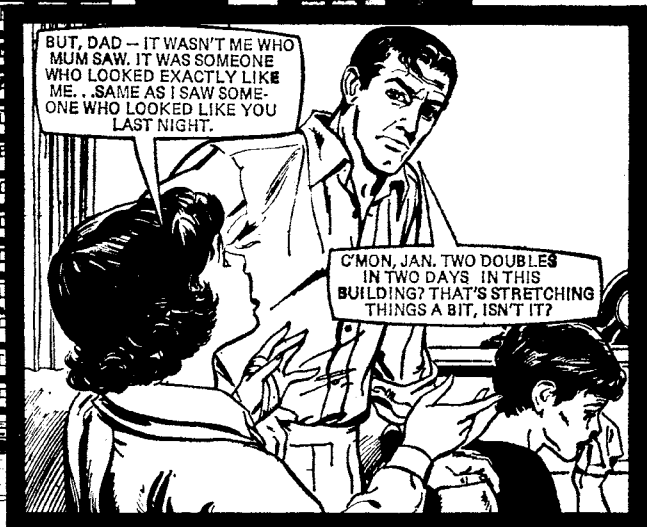
THEN AFTER THEIR DOG MYSTERIOUSLY BIT JAN, HER MUM SAW SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE JAN.



BUT JAN'S PARENTS THOUGHT SHE WAS PLAYING CRUEL TRICKS ON THEM.

BUT, DAD - IT WASN'T ME WHO MUM SAW. IT WAS SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE ME. . . SAME AS I SAW SOMEONE WHO LOOKED LIKE YOU LAST NIGHT.

C'MON, JAN. TWO DOUBLES IN TWO DAYS IN THIS BUILDING? THAT'S STRETCHING THINGS A BIT, ISN'T IT?









JAN RICHARDS AND HER HOMELESS FAMILY HAD SQUATTED IN ONE OF BIRDWOOD'S TOWER BLOCKS KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS—THE ONE IN WHICH NO ONE WOULD LIVE—NOT EVEN RENT FREE.

AND JAN WAS BEGINNING TO REALISE WHY—FOR ALREADY WEIRD THINGS WERE HAPPENING. SHE'D SEEN IN THE BUILDING SOMEONE WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FATHER, AND HER MOTHER HAD SEEN A DOUBLE OF JAN, TOO.

MOST DISTURBING OF ALL, WAS JAN'S SCHOOL WHICH FIRST SHE'D SEEN FROM THE TOWER BLOCK IN FLAMES THEN APPARENTLY ALL RIGHT, THEN AS A BURNT-OUT RUIN...

AND WHEN SHE WENT TO INVESTIGATE SHE MET HER FRIEND SALLY BEHAVING MOST ODDLY AND TALKING ABOUT THE SCHOOL BEING AN INTERROGATION CENTRE.

BEFORE JAN COULD TACKLE HER ON THIS, A HELICOPTER SWOOPED DOWN ON THEM, AND SALLY DRAGGED JAN ALONG FOR DEAR LIFE.

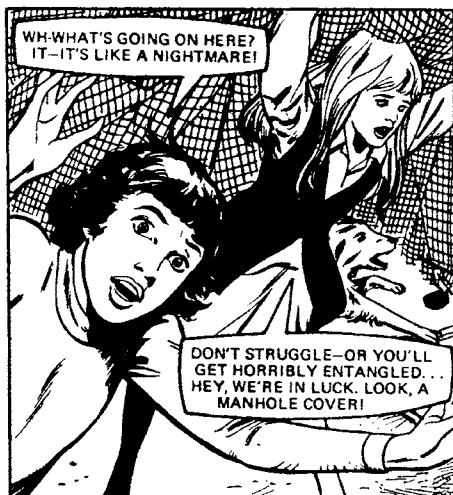
THE SENTINELS

OH, NO!

WHAT THE—?

AAAARGH!

UUUURGH!





SALLY-A
RAT!

C'MON, THAT'S BAD
NEWS. WHERE
THERE'S ONE, THERE'S--

-HUNDREDS! AND THEY'RE
COMING FOR US!

OH, MY GOODNESS, WE'LL
NEVER OUTFRAN THEM.
TH- THEY'LL TEAR US APART!

TIGER, COME
BACK!

BUT--

JAN--HE'S TRYING TO HOLD
THEM BACK... IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE. NOW, C'MON--

OH, NO! THEY'VE
GOT TIGER!

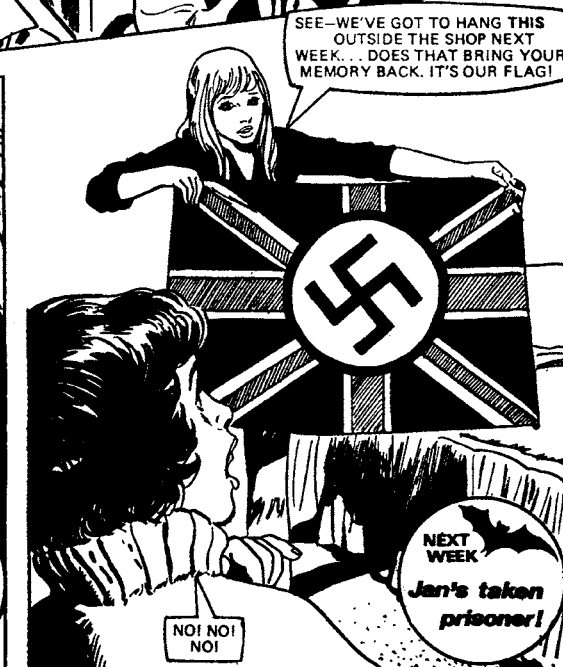
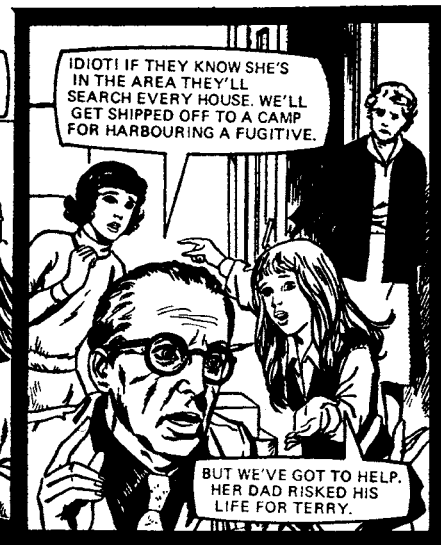
KEEP
RUNNING!

NOW, GET UP THAT
LADDER!

OH, TIGER...
TIGER!

P-POOR TIGER.

JAN--HE SAVED OUR LIVES!
HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF
FOR US... REMEMBER THAT!



HOMELESS JAN RICHARDS AND HER FAMILY WERE FORCED TO SQUAT IN AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK LOCAL PEOPLE THOUGHT WAS HAUNTED.



AND STRANGE THINGS DID HAPPEN IN IT... JAN SAW FROM ONE OF ITS WINDOWS, HER SCHOOL.



A BURNT-OUT WRECK WHEN SHE KNEW IN FACT IT WASN'T.

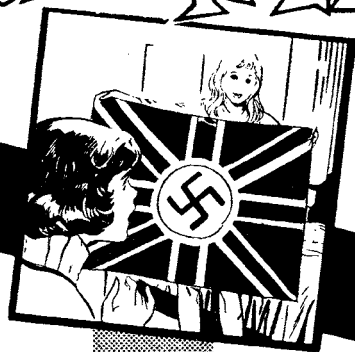
WHEN SHE WENT TO INVESTIGATE SHE SOMEHOW STEPPED INTO A NIGHTMARE WORLD WHERE SHE WAS A FUGITIVE.



HELPED BY A GIRL WHO LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE HER FRIEND SALLY, SHE ESCAPED CAPTURE BY SOLDIERS BY RUNNING THROUGH A RAT INFESTED SEWER.



THE SENTINELS

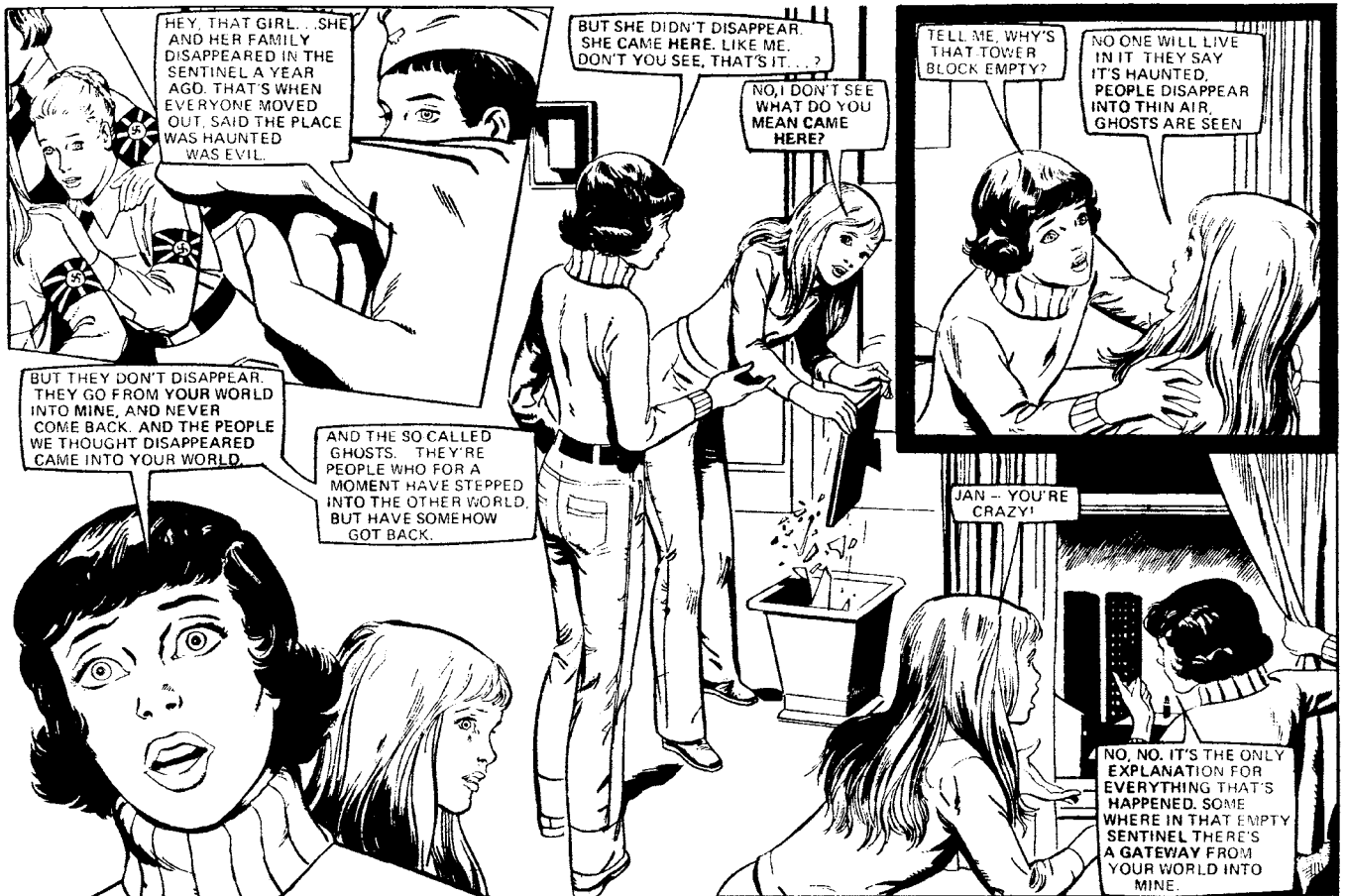


BUT THE GREATEST SHOCK WAS STILL TO COME FOR IN THIS STRANGE, FRIGHTENINGLY REAL WORLD WHICH LOOKED LIKE HERS, BRITAIN HAD BEEN SUCCESSFULLY INVADED BY GERMANY IN 1940, AND WAS NOW A GERMAN COLONY.



I'M SORRY I DROPPED IT... BUT IT'S THE SHOCK. YES, IT LOOKS LIKE ME, BUT IT'S NOT. AND WHY ARE THEY DRESSED IN THOSE UNIFORMS?

DON'T BE DAFT. OF COURSE. IT'S YOU AND THAT'S THE GEAR OF THE NATIONAL YOUTH ORGANISATION WE'RE FORCED TO JOIN.





TAKE THEM BOTH!

SALLY: WH-WHAT'RE THEY GOING TO DO TO US?



NO -- NOT SALLY. WE TOLD YOU WHERE JAN WAS. DIDN'T WE? WE-WE THOUGHT

YOU DID YOUR DUTY. BUT YOUR DAUGHTER DIDN'T. SHE HELPED THE DAUGHTER OF A WANTED TERRORIST.

WE GOT YOUR DAD, TOO. THE OLD FOOL WAS WANDERING ABOUT IN THE ROAD. SEEMED QUITE LOST.

OH, JAN -- YOUR DAD.



MUM -- DAD. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

OH, SALLY -- FORGIVE US. WE DIDN'T MEAN THIS TO HAPPEN. WE THOUGHT WE WERE DOING THINGS FOR THE BEST.



SO WE HELPED HIM OUT. TOOK HIM PERSONALLY TO HEADQUARTERS HA HA!

BUT IT'S NOT MY DAD -- IT'S THE JAN IN YOUR WORLD'S DAD!



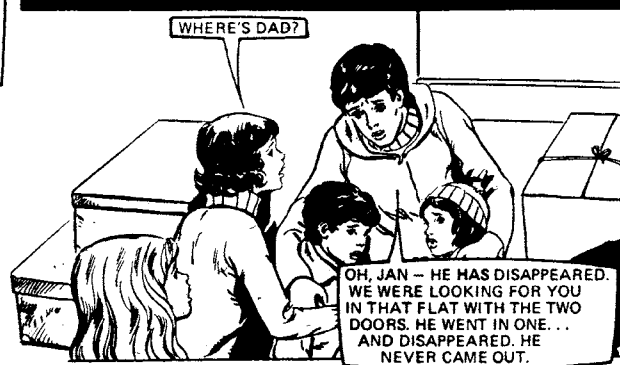
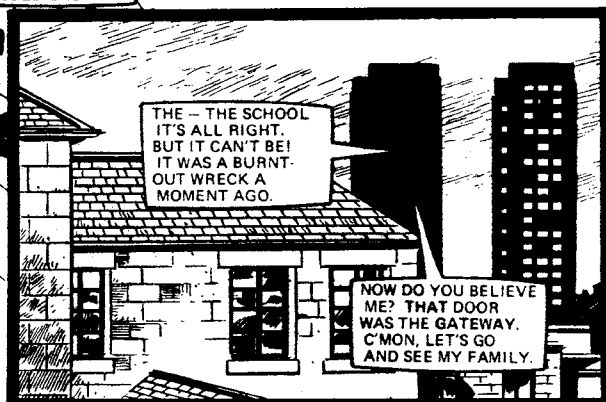
SNIPER!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, JAN... WHAT THE ?

AARRGH!

SALLY, QUICKLY... HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE

ESCAPE... WHERE?

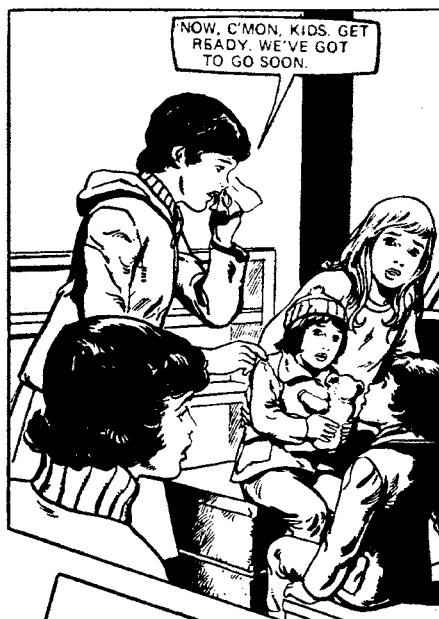


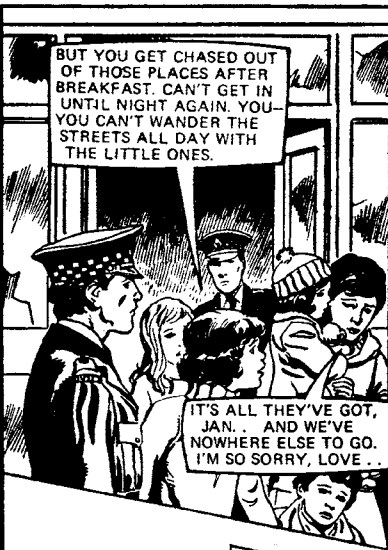
NEXT WEEK
A difficult choice!

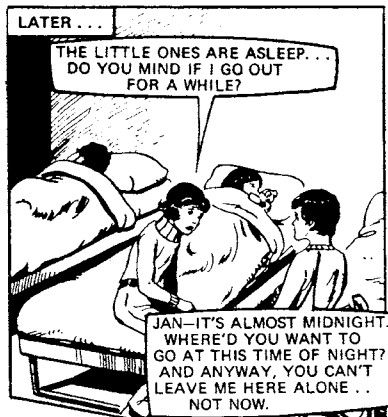
EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK IN BIRDWOOD, JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO ANOTHER WORLD... A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. THE DIFFERENCE WAS THAT GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADIED BRITAIN IN 1940. JAN MET UP WITH SALLY AND TOGETHER THEY MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM SOLDIERS WHO'D ARRESTED THEM AS DANGEROUS TERRORISTS. BACK IN HER OWN WORLD JAN WAS AGHAST TO LEARN THAT HER FATHER HAD DISAPPEARED. IT COULD MEAN ONLY ONE THING... HE'D STRAYED INTO THAT OTHER WORLD, TOO.

THE SENTINELS









JAN HAD FOUND HER WAY INTO A PARALLEL WORLD ENTERED BY A DOOR IN A TOWER BLOCK WHERE HER FAMILY HAD BEEN STAYING. A WORLD THAT SEEMED THE SAME AS OURS BUT DIFFERED IN THAT THE NAZIS HAD CONQUERED IT IN 1940. FLEEING BACK TO OUR OWN WORLD JAN BRINGS THE DOUBLE OF HER FRIEND SALLY WITH HER ONLY TO DISCOVER HER OWN FATHER HAS DISAPPEARED AND THAT THE TOWER BLOCK, KNOWN AS THE SENTINEL, IS TO BE DEMOLISHED

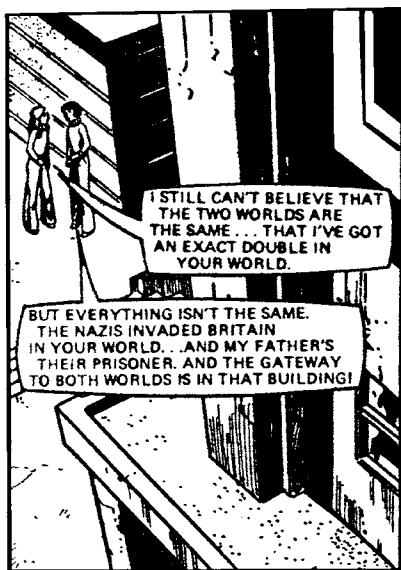
THE SENTINELS

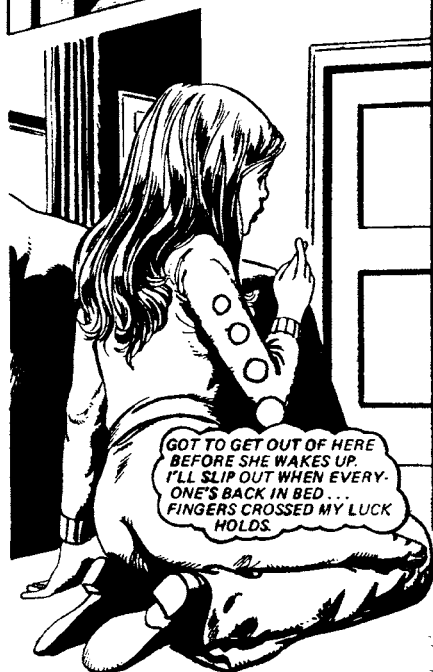


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SENTINELS...

THE POLICE AND DOGS ARE STAYING THERE UNTIL THEY PULL THE SENTINEL DOWN. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

YOU'RE STUCK IN MY WORLD! AND MY FATHER—HE'LL NEVER GET BACK FROM YOURS.







EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK IN BIRDWOOD, WHERE HER FAMILY HAD BEEN FORCED TO SQUAT, JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO ANOTHER WORLD... A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. THE DIFFERENCE WAS THAT GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADED BRITAIN IN 1940. THERE, WHEN JAN GOT BACK WITH A GIRL CALLED SALLY SHE WAS AGHAST TO LEARN THAT HER FATHER HAD DISAPPEARED. IT COULD ONLY MEAN ONE THING... HE'D STRAYED INTO THE OTHER WORLD, TOO.

THE SENTINELS

IT'S INCREDIBLE - BUT IN THAT EMPTY TOWER BLOCK LIES THE GATEWAY TO ANOTHER WORLD... A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE HERE'S GOT AN EXACT DOUBLE, AND WHERE MY FATHER'S A PRISONER.

AND SALLY OVER THERE HER DOUBLE'S TRAPPED HERE IN OUR WORLD... OH, I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT. SHE MUST HAVE SPENT LAST NIGHT SLEEPING ROUGH.

AT THAT MOMENT, THE OTHER SALLY WAS IN TROUBLE...

HEY, SALLY - WHAT GIVES? OUCH!







POOR SALLY - I KNOW HOW I FELT, A STRANGER IN HER WORLD...



THERE SHE IS - LOOKING IN THAT SUPERMARKET WINDOW. LOOKS TERRIBLY UPSET.



THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU. I WAS WORRIED STIFF ABOUT YOU.

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAN GO IN THERE AND BUY ANYTHING YOU WANT. WE NEED PERMITS AND COUPONS, ALL SORTS OF THINGS.



SALLY - YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH, JAN, I SAW MY DEAD BROTHER'S DOUBLE, BUT THAT'S NOT ALL - HE'S A REPORTER. AND HE'S BEEN PUT ON THE SENTINEL STORY.



OH, NO - HE'S SOON GOING TO FIND OUT HIS SISTER'S GOT A DOUBLE. THEN HE'LL WANT TO TALK TO ME.

GUESS THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE, WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET BACK TO MY WORLD TONIGHT.



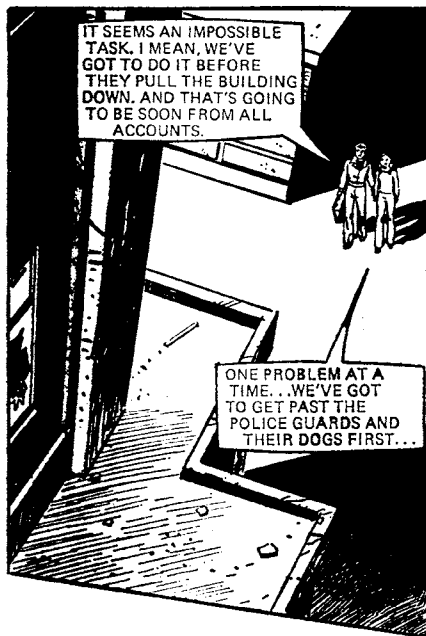
I JUST CAN'T DISAPPEAR AGAIN. MUM WOULD HAVE A HEART ATTACK... HEY, THAT TRAVEL AGENT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA.



AND SO THAT EVENING...

IT'S VERY GOOD OF YOUR PARENTS TO TAKE JAN ON HOLIDAY WITH YOU, SALLY... VERY GOOD. SH-SHE'S BEST OUT OF ALL THIS FOR A WHILE.

POOR MUM - SHE THINKS I'M DESERTING HER WHEN SHE NEEDS ME MOST.



EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK — ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS — JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A PARALLEL WORLD. A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OURS HAS AN EXACT DOUBLE. BUT IN THAT WORLD, NAZI GERMANY HAD SUCCESSFULLY INVADIED BRITAIN IN 1940. LOCAL PEOPLE FEARED THE BUILDING BUT DIDN'T KNOW ITS SECRET. SO MANY PEOPLE HAD MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED IN IT RECENTLY THAT THE POLICE WERE CALLED IN TO SEAL THE PLACE OFF. BUT THEY'D BEEN ATTACKED BY FORCES FROM THAT OTHER WORLD...

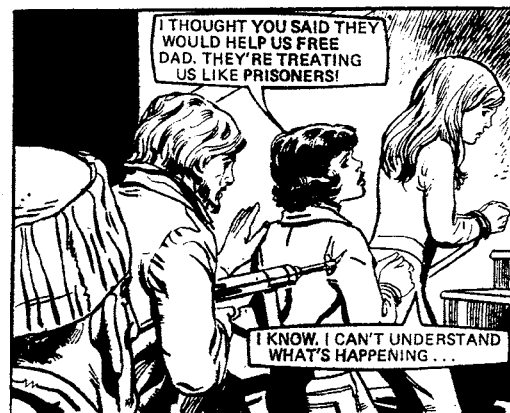
THE SENTINELS

THEY CAUGHT US UNAWARES...
DIDN'T EXPECT ANYONE OR
ANYTHING... TO COME FROM
INSIDE THE BUILDING.

INSIDE? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
WE MADE A THOROUGH SEARCH
OF THE BUILDING. UNLESS...

NO... NO ONE GOT PAST US. LOOK,
SARGE, I TELL YOU—THIS
BUILDING IS EVIL. SOONER THEY
PULL IT DOWN THE BETTER.

YEAH, BUT WE'D BETTER TAKE
ANOTHER LOOK IN THERE.
I'LL CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.





AND MEANWHILE, JAN'S MOTHER, UNAWARE OF THE SENTINEL'S SECRET, CRIED HERSELF TO SLEEP... DISTRAUGHT AT THE LOSS OF HER HUSBAND, AND FOR A DAUGHTER WHO DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ENOUGH TO STAY WITH HER...



I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU MIGHT WANT SALLY. SHE'S FROM YOUR WORLD, AND HER BROTHER WAS GOOD TO YOU. BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME HERE?

BECAUSE YOU BOTH KNOW ABOUT THE TWO WORLDS. AND WE HAD TO FIND OUT IF EITHER OF YOU HAD TOLD ANYONE ELSE ABOUT IT.

NO, WE DIDN'T TELL ANYONE. WE THOUGHT IT SAFER IF WE DIDN'T.

GOOD. THEN WE'RE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO KNOW. THAT MEANS WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH MY PLAN!

FERGUS THINKS HE'S FOUND THE PERFECT SOLUTION FOR OUR PEOPLE ON THE RUN FROM THE NAZIS... WE SIMPLY PUT THEM INTO YOUR WORLD AND REPLACE THEM WITH DOUBLES.

PLAN? WHAT SORT OF PLAN?

OH, NO!

B-BUT THAT'S INHUMAN! YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE NAZIS YOU'RE FIGHTING AGAINST!

AND PEOPLE FROM MY WORLD—WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM?

THEY'RE KIDNAPPED, BROUGHT HERE... AND THROWN TO THE WOLVES, SORT OF THING.

AT THAT MOMENT, IN JAN'S WORLD...

SALLY, I'M A PRISONER HERE NOW! I'LL NEVER SEE MY MUM AGAIN, OR DAD!

LOOK HERE, SARGE—A CASE WASN'T HERE BEFORE. SEEMS IT BELONGS TO A JAN RICHARDS. NO SIGN OF HER THOUGH.

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S THE GIRL WHOSE FATHER DISAPPEARED IN HERE. BUT HOW DID SHE GET IN, PAST OUR GUARDS?

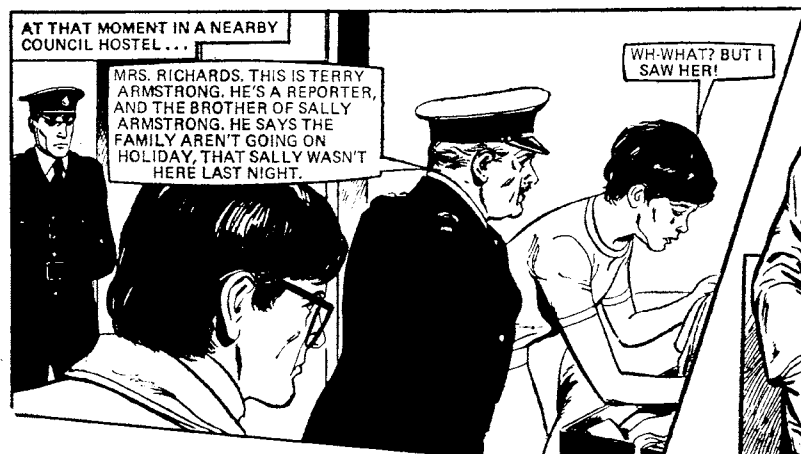
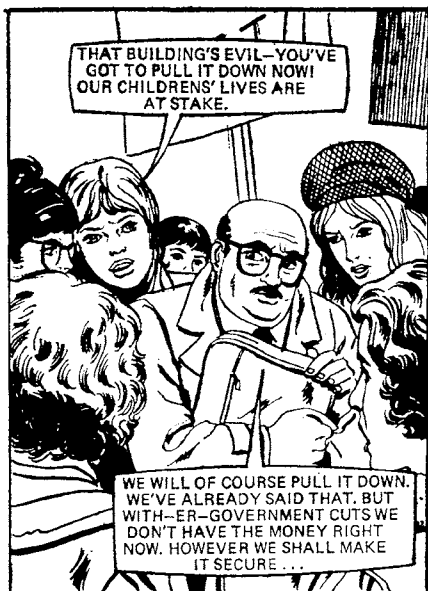
WHO KNOWS? BUT LOOKS LIKE THE GIRL'S GONE TOO, NOW.

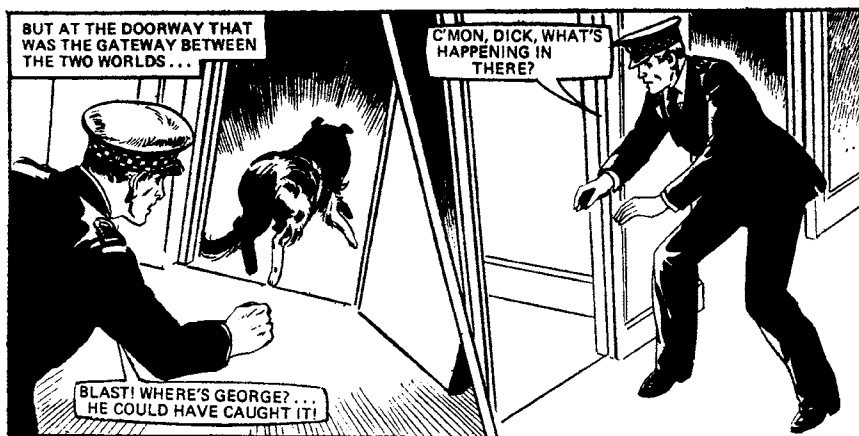
NEXT WEEK
All change!

THE SENTINELS

EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK — ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS — JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE HERE HAD AN EXACT DOUBLE THERE. BUT IN THE OTHER WORLD NAZI GERMANY HAD TRIUMPHED IN 1940. IN OUR WORLD, DISTURBED BY THE FACT SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DISAPPEARED IN IT THE PUBLIC DEMONSTRATED ANGRILY OUTSIDE THE CRUMBLING TOWER BLOCK.







BUT AT THE DOORWAY THAT WAS THE GATEWAY BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS...

C'MON, DICK, WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?

BLAST! WHERE'S GEORGE?... HE COULD HAVE CAUGHT IT!



A BIT LATE NOW. I'VE CHASED HIM OUT. WHERE WERE YOU THEN?

I WAS HERE ... I'VE BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME. NO DOG CAME OUT OF THAT FLAT.



YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

YEAH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE—FAST, BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR!

A FEW FLOORS BELOW, BUT IN THE OTHER WORLD WHERE JAN HAD COME FACE TO FACE WITH HER DOUBLE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



WH-WHAT'S THAT? S-SOUNDED LIKE SCRATCHING.

OH... MUST BE TIGER, MY DOG.



SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU NAUGHTY THING. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

YOU'D BETTER TIE HIM UP THIS TIME. HE COULD GET US ALL CAUGHT IF HE RUNS OFF AGAIN.



DON'T, JAN... DON'T UPSET YOURSELF. YOUR DOG TIGER GAVE HIS LIFE FOR US... REMEMBER THAT.

YES, SALLY, YOU'RE RIGHT. HE SHOWED MORE CONCERN FOR OTHERS THAN ANYONE ELSE HERE.



JAN—I STILL CAN'T GET USED TO THE FACT YOU AND I LOOK ALIKE—I'M SURE DAD WON'T GO ALONG WITH FERGUS'S PLAN. SALLY'S RIGHT, IT'D MAKE US NO BETTER THAN THE NAZIS WE'RE FIGHTING AGAINST.

I-I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. I WANT TO SEE MY DAD AGAIN... FOR US ALL TO BE REUNITED IN MY WORLD.

AND SO YOU SHALL, JAN ... WE'VE TALKED FERGUS OUT OF PUTTING UP HIS IDEA TO THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE. WE WON'T INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORLD IN ANY WAY.

I'M SORRY FOR THE WORRY I'VE CAUSED YOU, BUT WE LIVE IN DESPERATE TIMES HERE. IT SOMETIMES CLOUDS OUR JUDGEMENT.

BUT, MR. RICHARDS IS RIGHT. IT'S NEVER RIGHT TO DO EVIL IN THE PROCESS OF FIGHTING EVIL...HEY!

OH, THANK YOU, FERGUS...

SEE, DIDN'T I TELL YOU MY FATHER WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG?

YES... THEY NOT ONLY LOOK ALIKE, YOUR FATHER AND MINE. THEY ARE BOTH GOOD MEN.

BUT IT LEAVES US WITH THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO FREE THE OTHER RICHARDS. NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN RESCUED FROM GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS.

BUT YOU MUST... I MEAN, YOU MUST TRY, PLEASE!

THERE IS ONE WAY... IF I REPLACE HIM. IF NO ONE APPEARS TO HAVE ESCAPED, THEY WON'T BE LOOKING FOR HIM.

NO, NO! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!

JAN'S FATHER IS A PRISONER BECAUSE THE NAZIS THINK HE'S ME. IT'S NOT HIS FIGHT... IT'S MY FIGHT. AND MY MIND'S MADE UP.

NO!

THE GIRL'S RIGHT. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU... THE CAUSE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU.

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO STUMBLE ON OUR WORLD... WHY? WHY? N-NOW I'M GOING TO LOSE MY DAD!

I'M SORRY... I'M SO TERRIBLY SORRY.

NEXT WEEK
A
Desperate
Act!

ONE OF THE TOWER BLOCKS KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS CONCEALS A MYSTERIOUS PARALLEL WORLD IN WHICH NAZI MIGHT HAS OCCUPIED ENGLAND SINCE 1940. JAN RICHARDS AND HER FATHER HAVE ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLERD INTO THIS NIGHTMARE WORLD ONLY FOR HIM TO BE TAKEN PRISONER BY THE GESTAPO.

ACHI THE TERRORIST RICHARDS - HE'S PASSED OUT AGAIN!

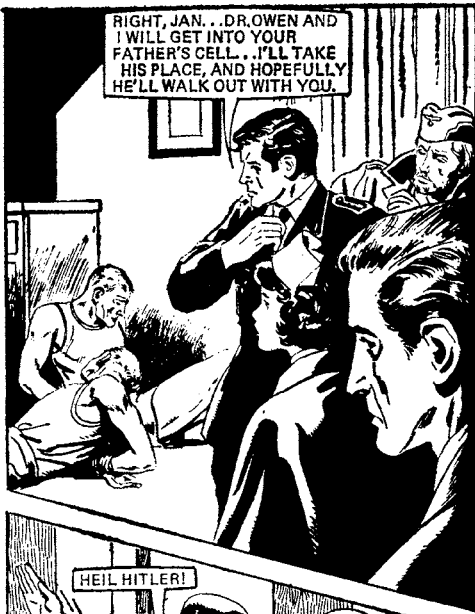
BETTER GET A DOCTOR. WE DON'T WANT HIM TO DIE BEFORE WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANT FROM HIM.

ALL THE ARMY DOCTORS ARE BUSY... THOSE WHO HAVEN'T GOT THIS ACCURSED FLU, WE'LL HAVE TO USE A CIVILIAN.

THERE'S THAT OWEN DOCTOR WE USED BEFORE. HE LIVES NEAR HERE. I'LL GET HIM PICKED UP.









EXPLORING AN EMPTY TOWER BLOCK — ONE OF A PAIR KNOWN AS THE SENTINELS — JAN RICHARDS STUMBLED INTO A STRANGE PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IN OUR WORLD HAD A DOUBLE THERE. BUT IT WAS A WORLD IN WHICH NAZI MIGHT HAD TRIUMPHED IN 1940. IT WAS ALSO ONE WHERE JAN'S DAD HAD BEEN TORTURED BY THE NAZIS AND NOW SHE HAD JOINED A DESPERATE BID BY PARTISANS TO RESCUE HIM.

THE SENTINELS

DADI
DADI

JAN?

OH, THANK GOODNESS —
HE'S COMING ROUND.







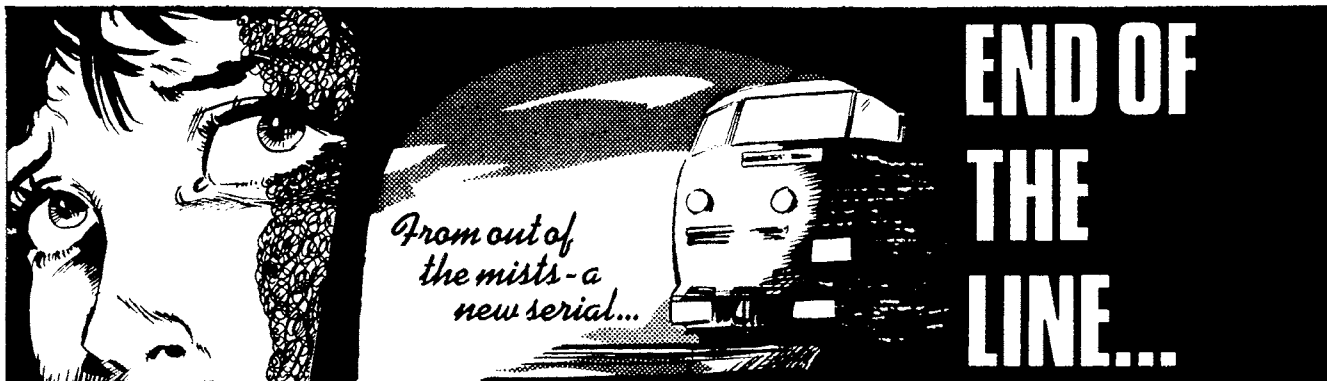


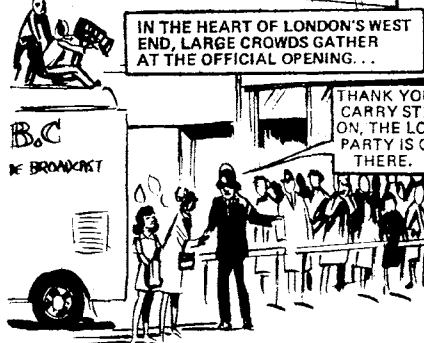
END OF THE LINE...

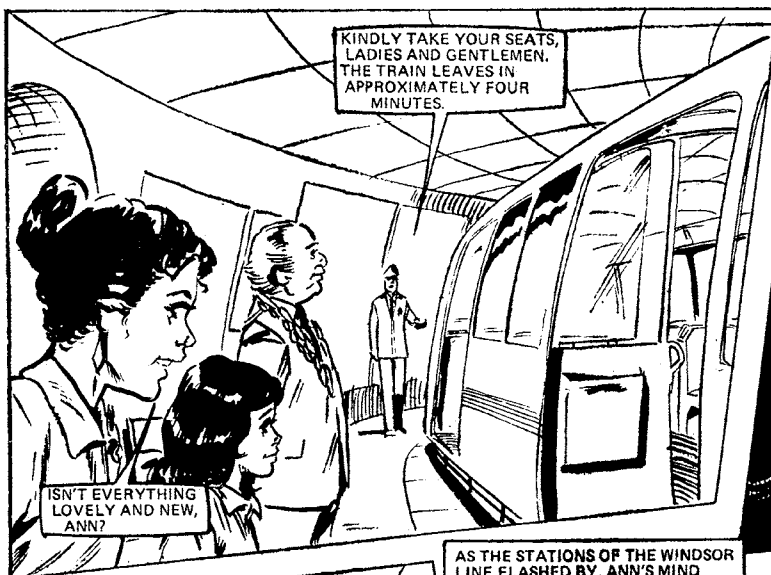
MALCOLM SHAW • JOHN RICHARDSON

Writer

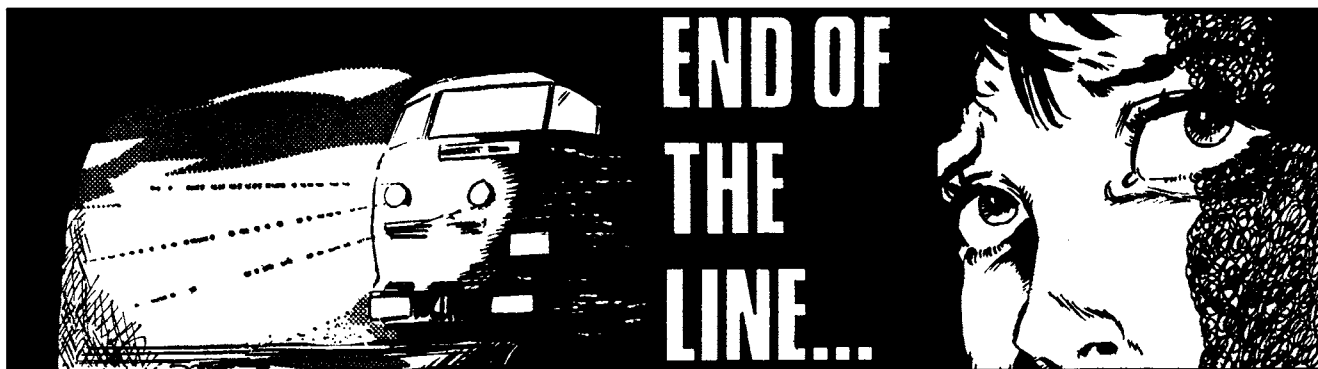
Artist











END OF THE LINE...

ANN SUMMERTON AND HER MUM WERE AMONG THE SPECIAL GUESTS MAKING THE FIRST JOURNEY ON THE WINDSOR LINE - LONDON'S LATEST UNDERGROUND EXTENSION. SEVERAL MEN, INCLUDING HER FATHER, HAD BEEN LOST DURING A CAVE-IN DURING ITS CONSTRUCTION. WHEN ANN THOUGHT SHE SAW THOSE MEN WORKING IN A TUNNEL, SHE PASSED OUT. SHE WOKE UP SOME HOURS LATER AT HOME...

I-IT WAS ALL SO VIVID I SAW DAD AND HIS PALS - I DID! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN HALLUCINATION!

WHAT'S COME OVER HER, DOCTOR?

IT'S CLEAR THAT ANN IS SUFFERING EMOTIONALLY, THE LOSS OF HER FATHER.

WOULD THAT BE EXPLAINED AWAY BY RESENTMENT TO ME, DOCTOR? MRS. SUMMERTON AND I, PLAN TO GET MARRIED SOON.

VERY MUCH SO. ANN IS AT AN AGE WHERE SHE WOULD FIND IT EASY TO FEEL THREATENED.

THEN, IT'S EVEN POSSIBLE SHE INVENTED THE ENTIRE EPISODE TO KEEP MRS. SUMMERTON AND MYSELF APART?

OH, NEVILLE, SHE NEVER WOULD! SURELY?

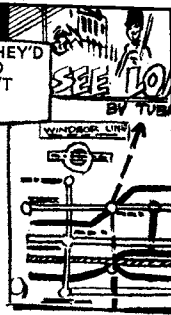
UMMMM... SHE WOULD HAVE TO BE A BRILLIANT ACTRESS AND DISLIKE YOU A GREAT DEAL, MR. CHANDLER.

AND NEVILLE TRIES SO AWFULLY HARD, DOCTOR. THE FAULT'S NOT HIS.

THAT CREEP CHANDLER! MUM HALF BELIEVES HIM ABOUT ME MAKING ALL THIS UP. BUT I'M NOT!

THE STRANGE THING IS - I THOUGHT I SAW DAD AND THESE MEN WORKING IN A FIELD! BUT HOW COULD SUCH A PLACE EXIST, HUNDREDS OF FEET UNDER THE MIDDLE OF LONDON? PERHAPS I AM HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?

WHEN I LEARNED THEY'D NEVER RECOVERED DAD'S BODY, I DIDN'T GIVE UP HOPING FOR AGES!







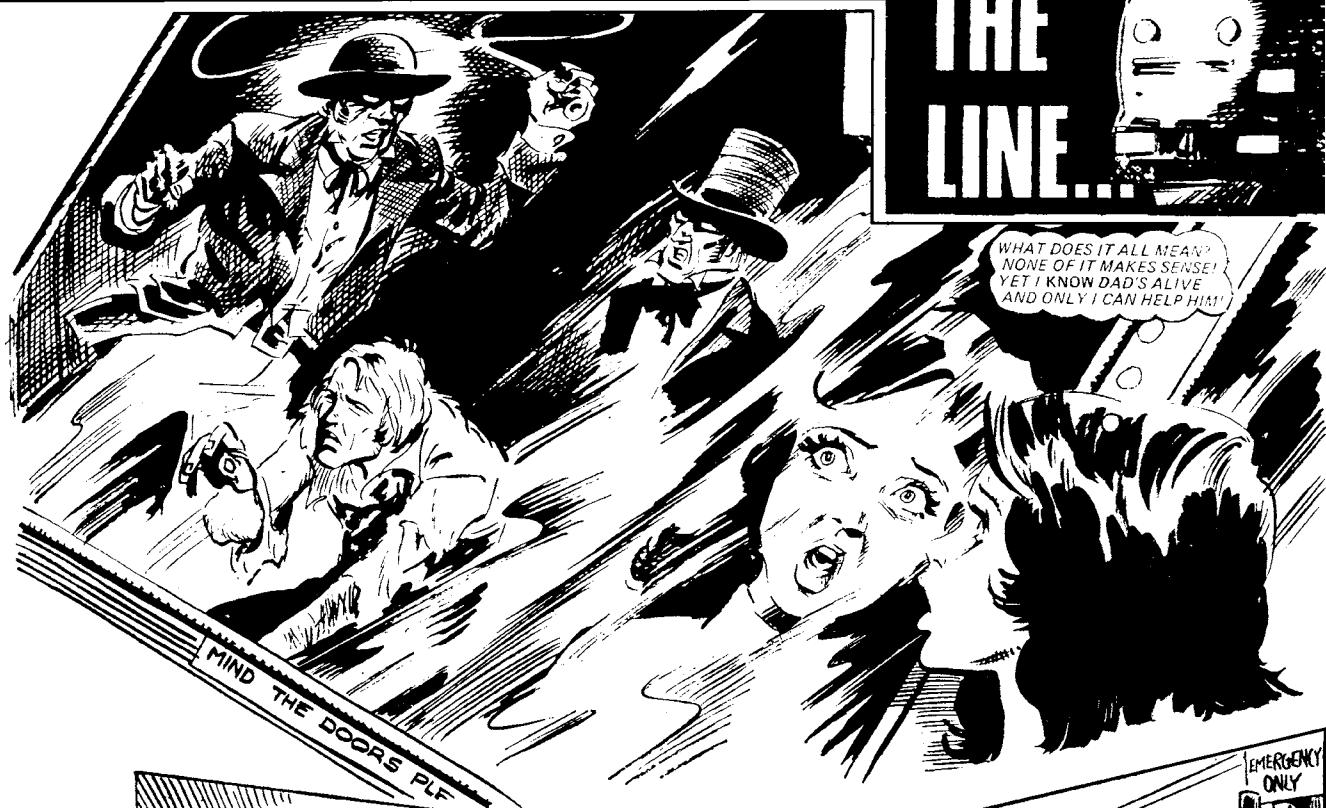
WITH HER HEART BEATING, ANN RETRACED HER PREVIOUS ROUTE...



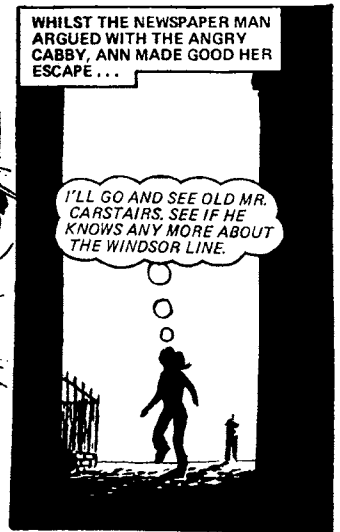


ON THE FIRST TRAIN TO TRAVEL LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR LINE, ARE ANN SUMMERTON AND HER MOTHER. HER FATHER, AN ENGINEER, HAS DISAPPEARED DURING ITS CONSTRUCTION AND ASSUMED DEAD. PASSING THE SPOT WHERE THIS AND OTHER ACCIDENTS HAVE OCCURRED, SHE SEES HER FATHER. THE FAMILY DOCTOR PUTS THIS DOWN TO EMOTIONAL STRESS, BUT NEVILLE CHANDLER SUGGESTS SHE HAS MADE IT UP TO STOP HER MOTHER MARRYING HIM. NOW ANN HAS UNDERTAKEN A SECOND JOURNEY ALONG THE WINDSOR LINE...

END OF THE LINE...







IT WAS ALL HUSHED UP,
BUT RUMOUR HAD IT
THAT AN ENTIRE TRAIN
WAS LOST IN A TUNNEL
COLLAPSE.

THEY BRICKED THE ENTIRE
SECTION UP. NOBODY
KNOWS ITS EXACT POSITION.

I HAVE A MAP SOMEWHERE
GIVING THE LIKELY ROUTE,
I'LL LOOK IT OUT FOR YOU
NEXT TIME.

THAT'LL BE REALLY
HELPFUL.

LEAVING THE SHOP ...

LOOK THIS WAY,
ANN!

HUH?

MY FRIEND SPOTTED YOU
AT THE WINDSOR LINE
OPENING. ANN. LIKE TO
TELL US WHY YOU PULLED
THAT EMERGENCY BRAKE?

COME ON, LOVE. TELL
US AND WE'LL GO!

BEFORE ANN COULD
SAY A WORD ...

ANN! YOUR MOTHER IS
SICK WITH WORRY!
YOU'D BETTER JOIN HER!

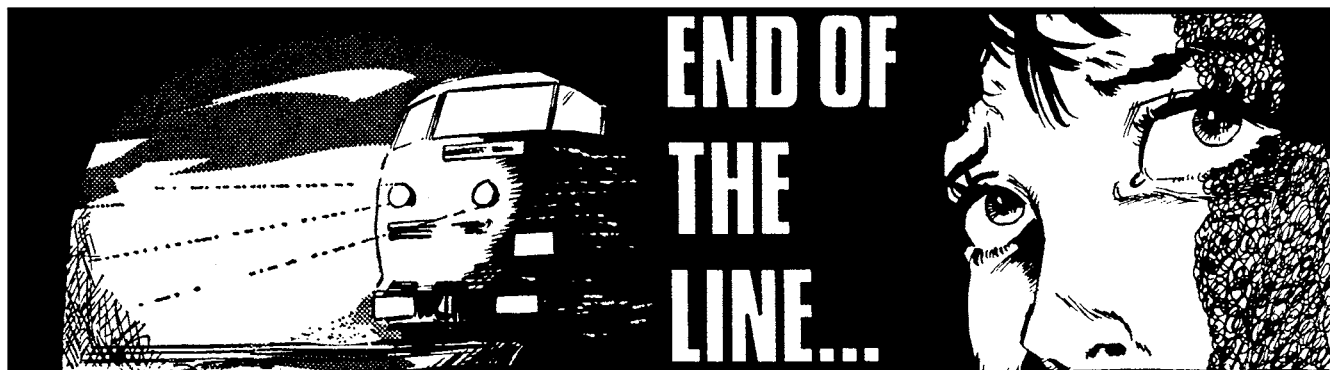
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT,
ANN? WE KNOW YOUR
DAD WAS KILLED ON
THE WINDSOR LINE...

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU,
GENTLEMEN. MISS
SUMMERTON HAS HER OWN
REASONS FOR WANTING
EVERYONE TO THINK HER
FATHER IS ALIVE!

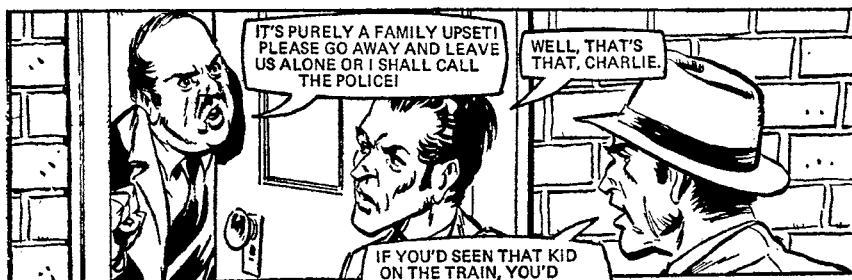
AND BY THE LOOK ON
MUM'S FACE, SHE
ISN'T GOING TO BELIEVE
A WORD I SAY!

SHE'S GOING TO BE BUSY
EXPLAINING HER
BEHAVIOUR TO HER
MOTHER! GOODNIGHT!

NEXT
WEEK
Tunnel
terror!



END OF THE LINE...

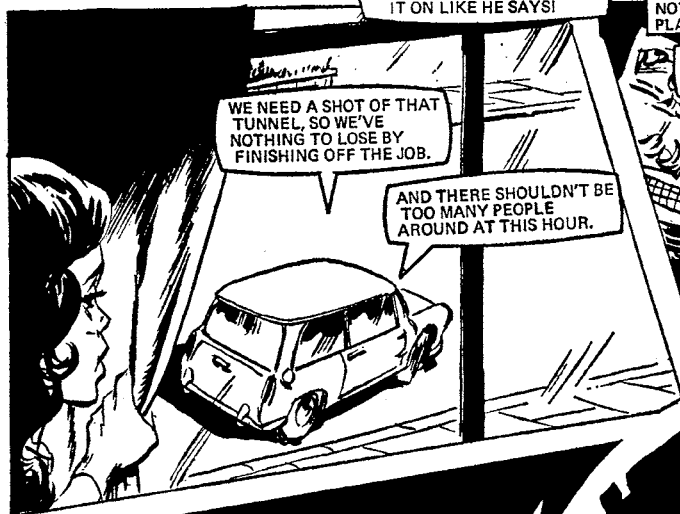


IT'S PURELY A FAMILY UPSET! PLEASE GO AWAY AND LEAVE US ALONE OR I SHALL CALL THE POLICE!

WELL, THAT'S THAT, CHARLIE.

IF YOU'D SEEN THAT KID ON THE TRAIN, YOU'D SWEAR SHE WASN'T PUTTING IT ON LIKE HE SAYS!

A MYSTERY SURROUNDING THE WINDSOR LINE, LONDON'S LATEST UNDERGROUND EXTENSION, IS GETTING ANN SUMMERTON DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO TROUBLE. THOUGH ANNE'S FATHER WAS REPORTED DEAD AFTER A ROCKFALL DURING THE LINE'S CONSTRUCTION, HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND, AND ANN BELIEVES HIM STILL ALIVE. ANNE HAS DISCOVERED THERE WAS A VICTORIAN LINE, THE PRINCE ALBERT, BUILT NEAR THE WINDSOR LINE, BUT IT WAS SEALED UP AFTER A DISASTER KILLED A WHOLE TRAINLOAD OF PEOPLE. NOW NEWSMEN ARE PESTERING ANN...



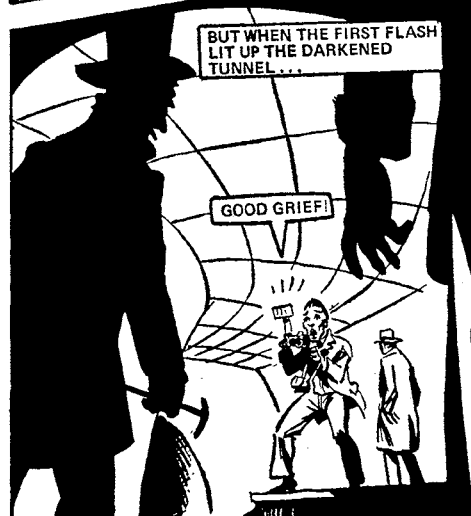
WE NEED A SHOT OF THAT TUNNEL, SO WE'VE NOTHING TO LOSE BY FINISHING OFF THE JOB.

AND THERE SHOULDN'T BE TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND AT THIS HOUR.

NOT LONG AFTER, ON THE DESERTED PLATFORM OF SIDE VALE STATION...

GET ON WITH IT, CHARLIE! WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

I WANT TO GET CLOSER TO THE TRACK.



BUT WHEN THE FIRST FLASH LIT UP THE DARKENED TUNNEL...

GOOD GRIEF!



TAKE THEM!

MEANWHILE AT THE SUMMERTON HOUSE...

IT SEEMS QUITE CLEAR TO ME, LILLIAN. ANN HAS MADE UP THIS ELABORATE TALE TO PREVENT US MARRYING.

I DID SEE DAD! I DON'T CARE HOW CRAZY IT IS, I JUST KNOW DAD IS STILL ALIVE AND NEEDS OUR HELP!

YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, MUM! THE SECOND TIME, I SAW DAD BEING BEATEN BY A MAN WITH A WHIP! IT WAS TERRIBLE!

I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE YOU, ANN DEAR, BUT AS UNCLE NEVILLE SAYS, IT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE!

I THINK IT'S BEST THAT ANN GOES TO BED. WITH A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP SHE MIGHT SEE THINGS MORE SENSIBLY.

UNCLE NEVILLE'S RIGHT, ANN. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT AGAIN IN THE MORNING.

HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS WHEN HE SMILES LIKE THAT. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, BUT I DAREN'T MAKE ANOTHER FUSS.

THEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

ER... YES, THEY WERE HERE. BUT WE SENT THEM AWAY. IT WAS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING. MY DAUGHTER HASN'T BEEN WELL.

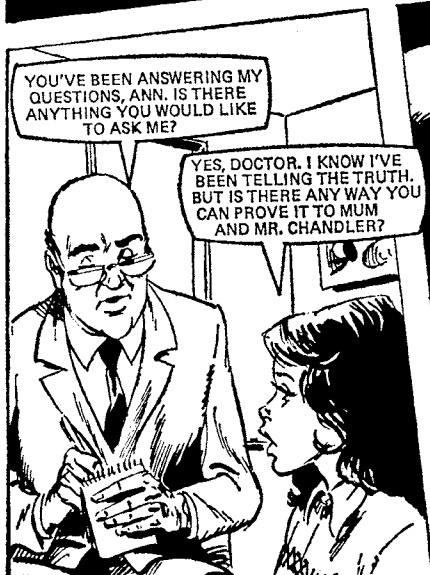
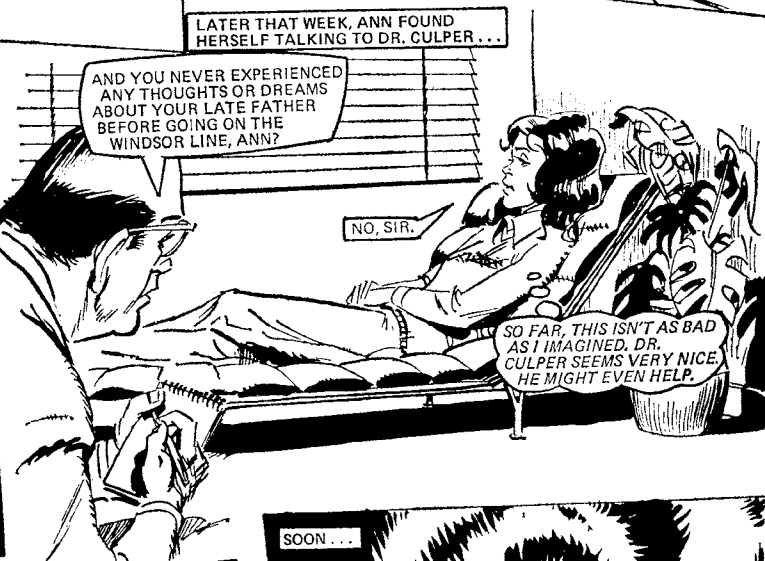
WHO IS IT, MUM?

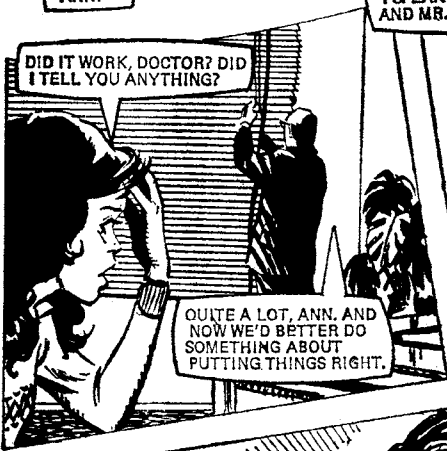
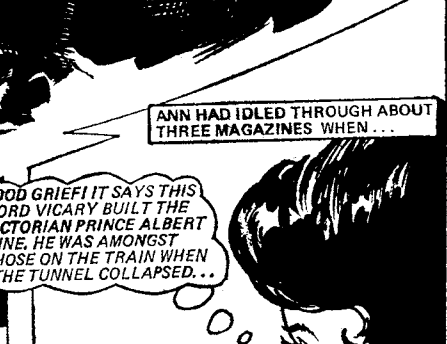
IT WAS THE 'DAILY GLOBE.' THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIND THOSE TWO MEN THEY SENT HERE EARLIER.

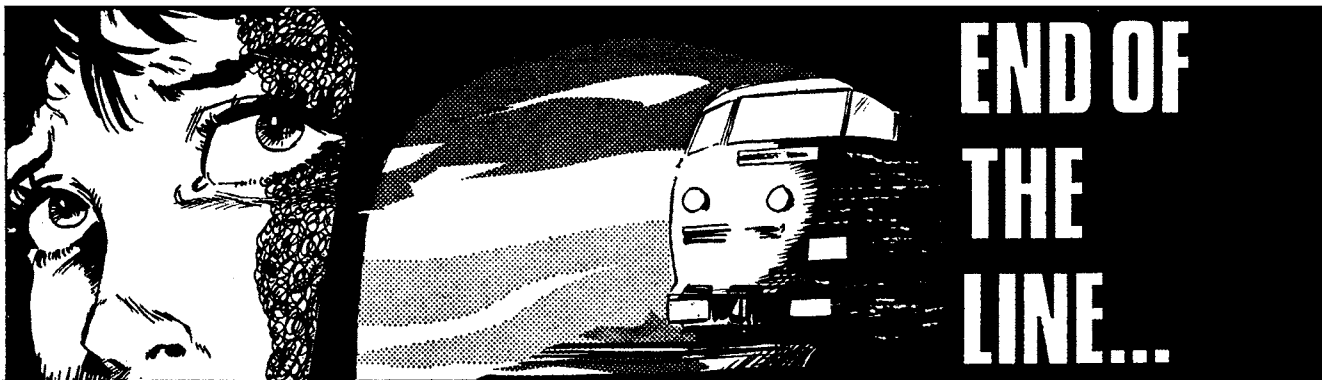
REALLY?...

HEY, I WONDER IF THEY WENT BACK TO THE WINDSOR LINE? IF THEY DID AND THEY'VE DISAPPEARED, IT COULD HAVE A CONNECTION WITH DAD!

STOP THAT, ANNI







END OF THE LINE...



AFTER HER NIGHTMARISH VISIONS ON THE NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, ANN SUMMERTON IS CONVINCED THAT HER FATHER, AN ENGINEER, BELIEVED KILLED IN ITS CONSTRUCTION, IS STILL ALIVE. FROM RAILWAY HISTORIAN, MR. CARSTAIRS, ANN LEARNS OF THE COLLAPSE OF A VICTORIAN LINE, THE PRINCE ALBERT...

ANN'S MUM, TOGETHER WITH HER FRIEND NEVILLE CHANDLER HAD TAKEN HER TO A PSYCHIATRIST.

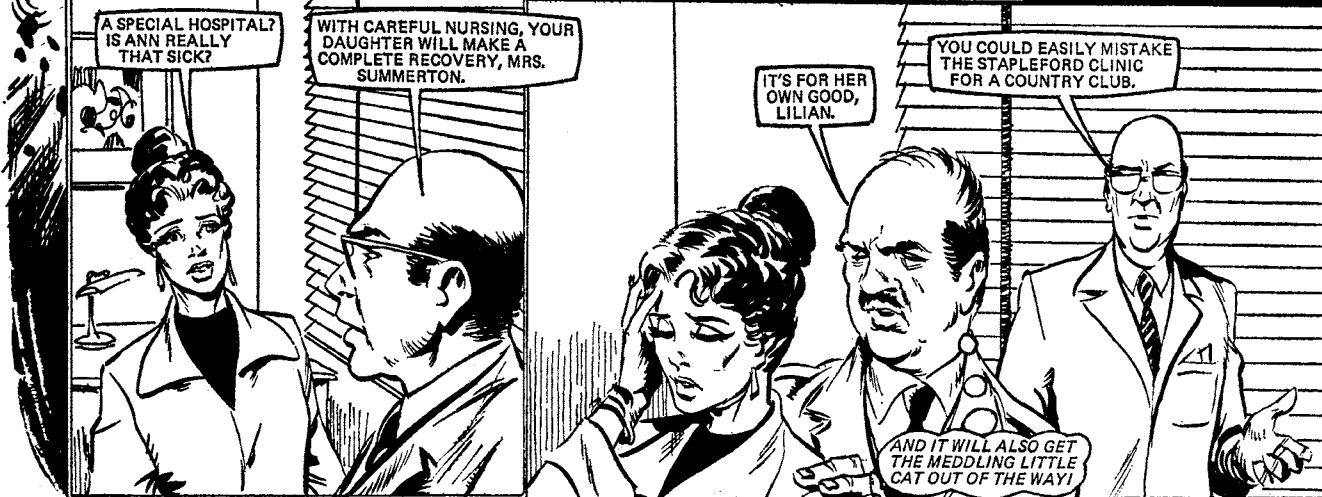
A SPECIAL HOSPITAL? IS ANN REALLY THAT SICK?

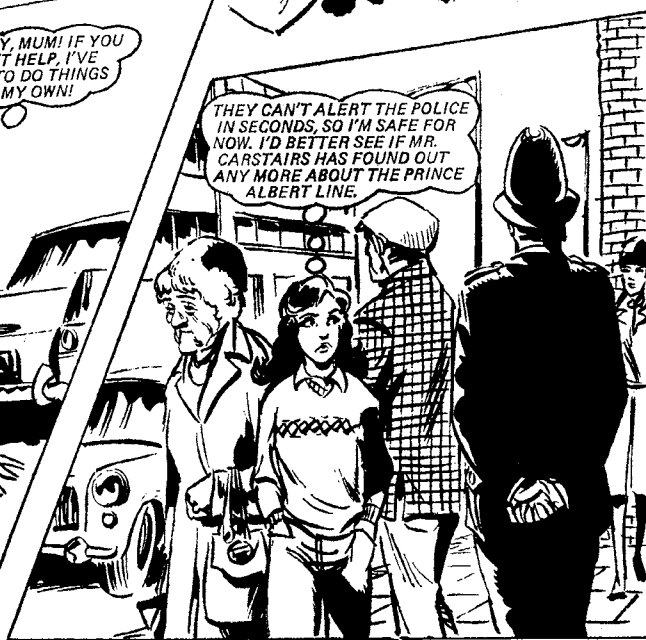
WITH CAREFUL NURSING, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL MAKE A COMPLETE RECOVERY, MRS. SUMMERTON.

IT'S FOR HER OWN GOOD, LILIAN.

YOU COULD EASILY MISTAKE THE STAPLEFORD CLINIC FOR A COUNTRY CLUB.

AND IT WILL ALSO GET THE MEDDLING LITTLE CAT OUT OF THE WAY!







SOON...

YOU'RE IN LUCK, YOUNG ANN. THIS OLD MAP SHOWS THE EXACT ROUTE.

YOU THINK IT'S GENUINE, MR. CARSTAIRS?

VERY ECCENTRIC. BUT BIT OF A GENIUS ALL THE SAME.

YES, THE ARTICLE SAYS HE WAS ALWAYS DABBLING IN MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENTS THAT HE MOSTLY KEPT TO HIMSELF!

DON'T SEE WHY NOT. AND IF IT IS LOOK WHERE IT BISECTS THE NEW WINDSOR LINE!

HALFWAY BETWEEN PACKER STREET AND SIDE VALE!

ANN PRODUCED THE ARTICLE SHE HAD TORN FROM DR. CULPER'S OLD MAGAZINE...

IS THAT THE SAME LORD VICARY WHO BUILT THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE, MR. CARSTAIRS?

THAT'S HIM, ANN. STRANGE COVE BY ALL ACCOUNTS.

ANN LEFT, STILL UNSURE OF WHAT SHE COULD DO...

HIS LORDSHIP HAD STRONG VIEWS ABOUT THE ARISTOCRACY GIVING AWAY POWER. HE DIDN'T APPROVE OF THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION.

THAT'S WHAT I READ. SO, WHY PUT MONEY INTO BUILDING AN UNDERGROUND RAILWAY?

I CAN'T GO TO THE POLICE. THEY'RE PROBABLY LOOKING FOR ME AS A DANGEROUS NUT IF CHANDLER'S GOT TO THEM.

THEN ANN SPOTTED A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE.

IT'S HOPELESS...UNLESS! WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

'GLOBE' MEN VANISH

YOU SAY YOU KNOW WHERE OUR REPORTER AND PHOTOGRAPHER ARE?

DAILY GLOBE

THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GLOBE LISTENED WITH SURPRISING PATIENCE...

WHY CAN'T YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING, OR SOMEONE DOWN THERE, WHO MIGHT WANT TO KIDNAP THEM?

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. NOBODY BELIEVES SUCH A BARMY STORY!

I DIDN'T SAY THAT. YOU SEE, MY REPORTER'S CAR WAS FOUND ABANDONED CLOSE TO PACKER STREET STATION, WHICH COULD CONFIRM YOUR THEORY!

I'M PUTTING MYSELF OUT ON A LIMB, BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO REPEAT EVERYTHING TO THE POLICE!

THANKS, MR. FRANKLIN!

ANN SUMMERTON FOUND THAT A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER COULD WORK MIRACLES.

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, ANN. STOPPING AN UNDERGROUND SERVICE IN THE RUSH HOUR WILL COST A FORTUNE!

SIDE VA

SHE'S RIGHT, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? MY DAD'S IN THERE, I KNOW HE IS!

OKAY, MEN. THE TUNNEL'S CLEAR AND THE POWER IS OFF! COMB EVERY INCH OF THE TRACK AND THE WALLS!

CAN'T WE GO, TOO?

MY ORDERS ARE TO KEEP YOU HERE!

PLEASE, PLEASE, PROVE I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

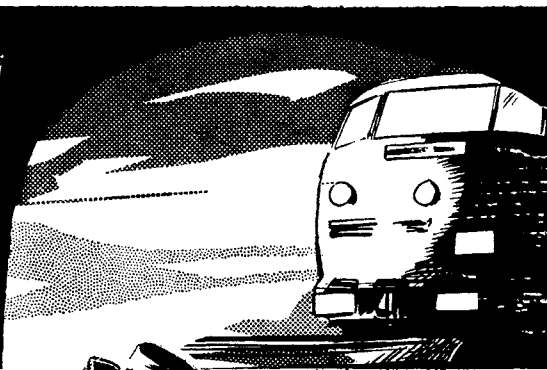
SOME HUNDRED METRES OR SO ALONG THE SAME TUNNEL...

THEY'VE STOPPED THE TRAINS!

AYE! AND I CAN HEAR VOICES! MANY VOICES!

I THINK THEY BE SEARCHING THE TRACK! THE MASTER SHOULD BE TOLD, AT ONCE!

NEXT WEEK
Eyes in the night!



END OF THE LINE...



ANN SUMMERTON IS CONVINCED HER FATHER SURVIVED A TUNNEL FALL, WHEN WORKING ON THE NEW WINDSOR UNDERGROUND LINE, THOUGH HER MOTHER AND HER FRIEND NEVILLE CHANDLER SCOFF, SHE HAS PERSUADED THE EDITOR OF THE 'DAILY GLOBE' TO HELP GET THE TUNNEL SEARCHED, AFTER TWO OF HIS NEWSMEN DISAPPEARED -

QUICKLY, BROCK, BACK TO THE TRAP! THEY'RE NEARLY UPON US!

ANCIENT MECHANISMS RESPONDED TO THE PULLING OF A CONCEALED LEVER, AND...



MOVE! CURSE YOUR HIDE!

HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE THERE!

ON THE DESERTED PLATFORM BEHIND THE INVESTIGATORS...



I WISH THEY'D LET ME GO. I KNOW DAD'S IN THERE SOMEWHERE!

BUT YOUR DAD WAS KILLED BUILDING THE LINE TWO YEARS AGO, ANN.

BUT AT THE SAME SPOT SECONDS LATER...



WHAT IS IT?

NOTHING! YOUNG BARNARD IS SEEING BOGEYMEN, THAT'S ALL! CAREFUL, LAD, OR YOU'LL BE PUT WITH THAT NUTTY KID!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE CALL OUT!

YOUR IMAGINATION REALLY DOES WORK OVERTIME! COME ON, LET'S GET A CUP OF TEA!

I DON'T WANT CUPS OF TEA! I DON'T WANT TO BE HUMOURED!

ANN MADE HER DECISION. . .

HEY!

SORRY, BUT IF I'M GOING TO HELP DAD, I WON'T DO IT STAYING WITH YOU!

COME BACK!

THE SEARCH PARTY MUST BE WELL UP THE TUNNEL, BY NOW.

PHEW! THANK GOODNESS SHE HASN'T SPOTTED ME!

FUMBLING HER WAY ALONG THE TUNNEL WAY, ANN'S HAND SUDDENLY TOUCHED SOMETHING METALLIC. . .

I NEED A TORCH!

WHAT'S THAT? IT FEELS LIKE OLD IRONWORK! HOW ODD. . . IT'S WARM! AND IT'S SORT OF TINGLING. . .

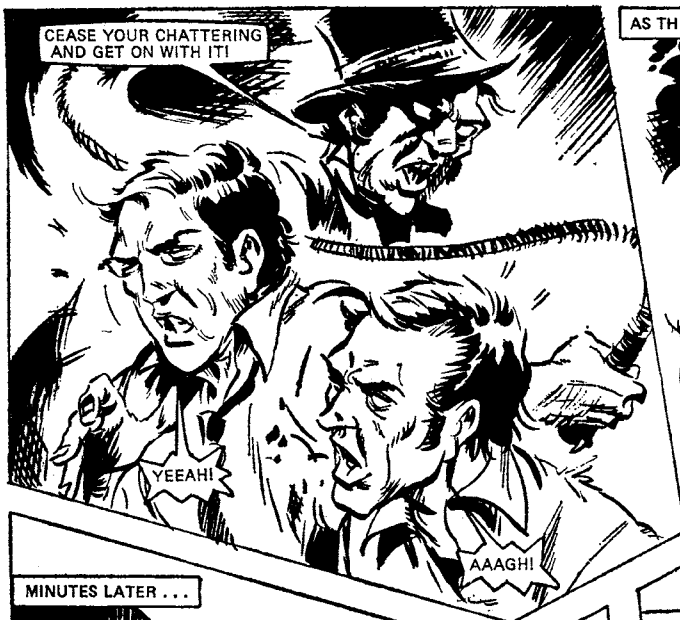
AND IN THE NEXT TERRIBLE SECOND, THE GIRL REALISED THE SIGNIFICANCE. . .

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN. . .

AN EERIE WORLD UNFOLDED BEFORE HER. . .

THEN ANN RECOGNISED TWO LESS WRETCHED FIGURES. . .

IT'S THE MISSING REPORTER AND PHOTOGRAPHER!

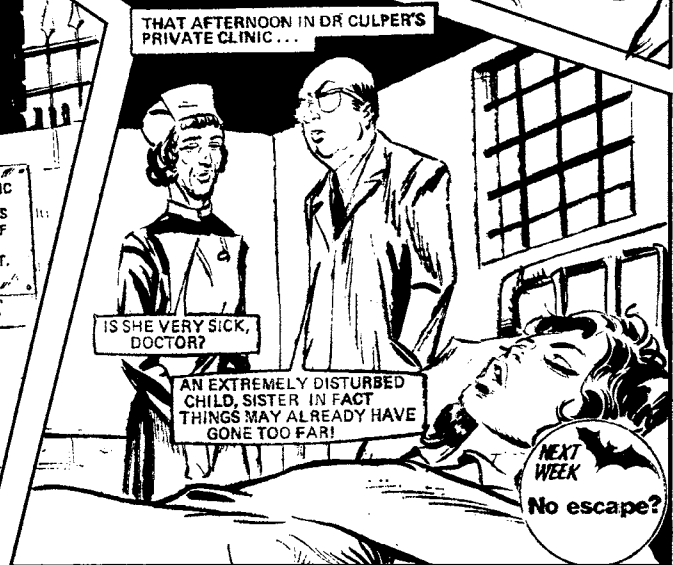


ONE OF THE FIRST TO BE TOLD WAS THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GLOBE ...



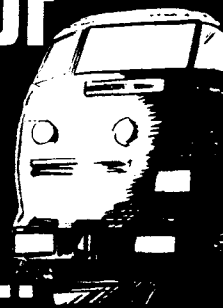
IN THE FRESH AIR OUTSIDE VALE UNDERGROUND STATION ANN SUMMERTON'S SENSES RETURNED ...





CONVINCED HER FATHER, PRESUMED DEAD IN A TUNNEL, FALL WHILE WORKING ON THE NEW 'WINDSOR' UNDERGROUND LINE, STILL LIVES ANN SUMMERTON CLAIMS SHE ACTUALLY SAW HIM WORKING WITH OTHERS IN SLAVE CONDITIONS, DEEP UNDERGROUND. HER CLAIMS, DISMISSED AS VISIONS, LAND HER IN A PRIVATE CLINIC WHERE HER MOTHER HAS BEEN PERSUADED TO LEAVE HER.

END OF THE LINE...



I FEEL AS IF I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR DAYS! I REMEMBER NOW... I SAW THINGS IN THE TUNNEL!

SUDDEN DESPERATION TOOK HOLD OF ANNI!



LET ME OUT OF HERE! YOU CAN'T KEEP ME LOCKED UP LIKE AN ANIMAL!



WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHY IS THERE NO HANDLE ON THE DOOR? AND IT'S LOCKED!



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! I'M NOT BONKERS, WHATEVER THEY ALL THINK!



THE DOOR OPENED...



DR. CULPER WILL MAKE YOU BETTER, ANN. IF YOU HELP HIM, YOU'LL BE OUT IN NO TIME!

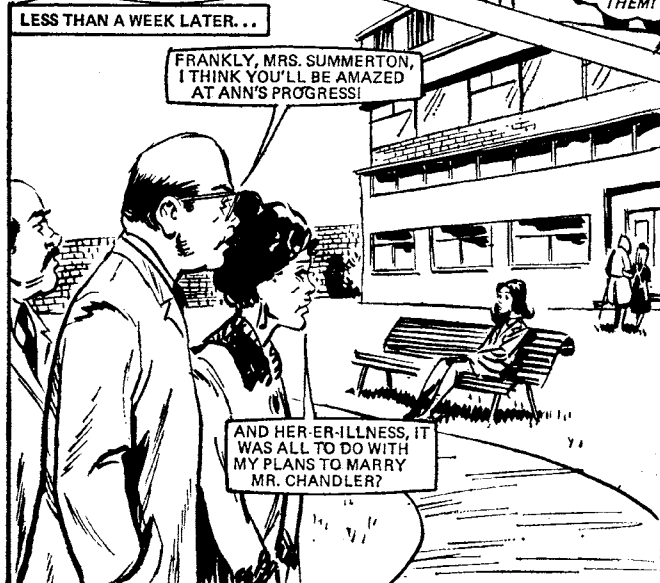


OKAY, I'LL DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!



LESS THAN A WEEK LATER...

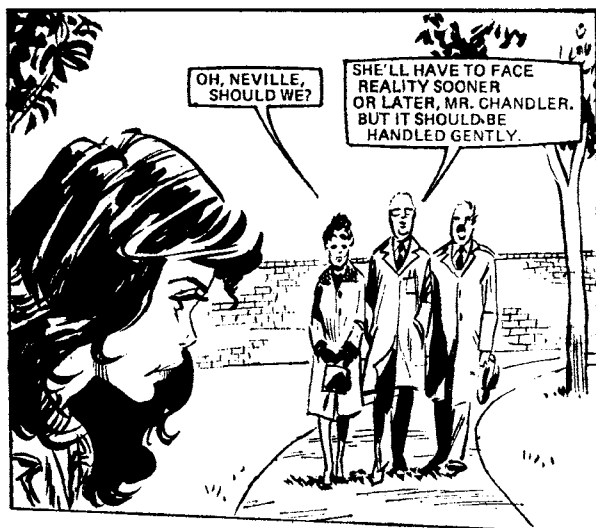
FRANKLY, MRS. SUMMERTON, I THINK YOU'LL BE AMAZED AT ANN'S PROGRESS!



IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE! A YOUNG GIRL WANTING TO HAVE THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY ONCE WERE.

WHICH SEEMS THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE UP LILIAN'S MIND FOR HER.







EVEN TODAY NO ONE
WHY LORD VICARY H
THE ARTIST PAINT HI
LIKE THAT. BUT THE
WAS AN ECCENTRIC.
ECCENTRIC GENIUS

ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN?

YES, SIR. YOU SAID LORD VICARY WAS A GENIUS. BUT WHAT DID HE ACTUALLY DO? DID HE DISCOVER THINGS OR INVENT THINGS?



SOON...

I HAVE TO GET BACK TO LONDON, BUT IT'S NO USE ASKING SOMEONE FOR A LIFT. THEY'LL QUICKLY TRACE ME THAT WAY.



COME ALONG, FOLKS. WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES... OR I'M ON OVERTIME.

A LONDON COACH... IF ONLY I COULD SNEAK ON THAT.



OH, NO...

DON'T WORRY, LOVE... I'LL PICK THEM UP FOR YOU.



TALK ABOUT A STROKE OF LUCK... THIS IS MY CHANCE.

THEN...

WE ALL HERE? THEN LET'S GO... BACK TO THE SMOKE.

SEEMS I'VE DONE IT... GREAT!



NEVILLE CHANDLER IS NOT GOING TO MARRY MUM! I'M GOING INTO THAT TUNNEL... AND I'M GOING TO FIND MY DAD AND BRING HIM BACK...

SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND... IT'S ALL MY FAULT, LILIAN. I WAS THE ONE WHO SAID TRUST HER.

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF NEVILLE, YOU WERE ONLY TRYING TO BE KIND... WE'D BETTER PHONE THE POLICE.



LATER

JUST HAVE TO WALK AROUND UNTIL JUST BEFORE THE TUBES STOP. THEN GO INTO SIDE VALE STATION AND HIDE AND GO DOWN THE TUNNEL ONCE THE ELECTRICITY'S CUT OFF.





A TORCH FOR THIRTY PENCE,
WITH A BATTERY... JUST
WHAT I NEED. LUCKY NEVILLE
THE CREEP GAVE ME THAT
FIFTY PENCE.

THEN LATE AT NIGHT...



THIS IS IT... JUST HOPE
I CAN HIDE FROM THE
STATION FOREMAN...



LAST TRAIN GONE... NO
ONE AROUND... WE
CAN PACK UP FOR THE
NIGHT, BERT.

THANK GOODNESS...
THEY DIDN'T SPOT
ME.



HAVE TO WAIT TILL THEY TURN
THE ELECTRIC LINE OFF... JUST
HOPE I CAN FIND THE ENTRANCE
IN THE TUNNEL TO THIS OTHER
WORLD WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING
DAD A PRISONER!



IT WON'T BE EASY FINDING
MY WAY... THE POLICE
FOUND NOTHING AFTER A
LONG SEARCH. OH, I
JUST HOPE I CAN...

NEXT
WEEK
Snatched!

END OF THE LINE...

ANN SUMMERTON WAS DETERMINED TO PROVE THAT HER FATHER HAD SURVIVED A ROCKFALL IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, AND WAS NOW A PRISONER OF A MAD VICTORIAN GENIUS CALLED LORD VICARY WHO HAD BUILT THE ALBERT LINE WHICH WAS SEALED UP AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT. AND SO ONE NIGHT, ANN HID IN A STATION ON THE WINDSOR LINE.

I - I JUST HOPE I CAN FIND THE ENTRANCE TO THE ALBERT LINE... AND GET TO DAD.

GOT HER!

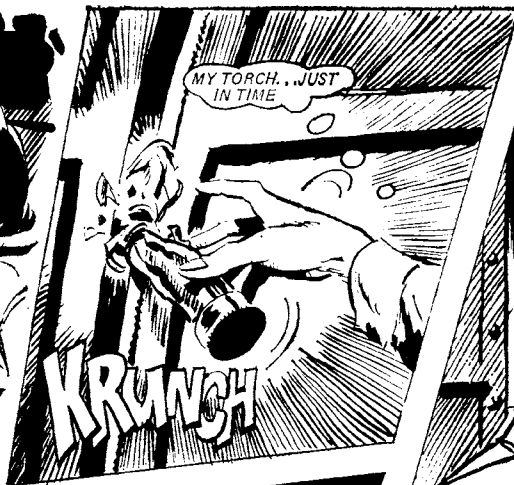
AARGH!

L-LET GO... LET GO!

WHAT THE ?... SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT ALONG THE PLATFORM!

SHE'S A SPIRITED ONE... BUT IT'S NO GOOD, M'DEAR, YOUR FATE'S SEALED WITH US!







I THOUGHT I SAW
SOMETHING
MOVE BACK THERE!

RATS! THE PLACE IS
SWARMING WITH
'EM!

CRUIKEY! IT'S SOME KIND OF
LIFT. I HOPE THERE'S
ANOTHER WAY DOWN.

I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! THOSE
CREEPY EYES OBVIOUSLY
SEE BETTER IN THE DARK
THAN MINE!

AH! THAT LOOKS
LIKE IT!

IT - IT LOOKS TERRIBLY
DANGEROUS. B-BUT
I'VE GOT NO CHOICE -
I'VE GOT TO GO DOWN.

THE DESCENT SEEMED NEVER
ENDING...

THEN...

AAARGH!

MY ARMS ARE SO TIRED...
AND MY FINGERS ARE
GOING NUMB...

NEXT
WEEK
Tragedy!

ANN SUMMERTON WAS DETERMINED TO PROVE THAT HER FATHER HAD SURVIVED A ROCKFALL IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR TUBE LINE, AND WAS NOW A PRISONER OF A MAD VICTORIAN GENIUS CALLED LORD VICARY WHO HAD BUILT THE ALBERT LINE WHICH WAS SEALED UP AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, AND SO ONE NIGHT, ANN WENT IN SEARCH OF THE ALBERT LINE. SHE FOUND IT BUT BEFORE SHE COULD RETURN FOR HELP...

END OF THE LINE...

OH, NO - I'VE LOST MY GRIP!

UURGH!

G-CRIKEY! THE WATER SORT OF SHINES! AND - AND IT'S S-SO COLD!

SEEMS I'M AT THE BOTTOM OF A GREAT TANK! HOW ON EARTH WILL I EVER GET OUT AGAIN?







ANN SUMMERTON HAS GONE INTO THE TUNNEL OF THE NEW WINDSOR LINE TO SOLVE A MYSTERY WHICH HAS HAUNTED HER. THROUGH STRANGE VISIONS SHE HAS SEEN AN EERIE WORLD OF NIGHTMARISH VICTORIANS. AFTER FINDING THE LOST PRINCE ALBERT LINE AND HER WAY TO THE STRANGE DOMAIN OF THE MAD LORD VICARY, ANN'S NEXT DESIRE IS TO RESCUE HER FATHER. AS THE LATEST KIDNAPPED SURFACE-DWELLER IS SHOWN TO LORD VICARY, ANN WHISPERS TO HER DAD AND IS GIVEN AWAY. THIS TIME, THERE SEEMS NO ESCAPE...

END OF THE LINE...



WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

THAT'S MY DAUGHTER, BROCK! TAKE YOUR DIRTY HANDS OFF HER!

A CLEVER MISS, EH? ALL THE WAY FROM THE SURFACE TO LOOK FOR YOUR DEAR OLD PA!

LET ME GO, YOU BEAST!



GET THAT SCUM BACK TO THEIR HOLE! I'LL TAKE THIS YOUNG BAGGAGE TO THE MASTER!

IT'S NO USE STRUGGLING. HE'S MUCH TOO STRONG FOR ME!



THE ARRIVAL OF A STRANGER IN LORD VICARY'S WORLD, DID NOT GO UNNOTICED.

GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS!

HOW POOR THEY ARE! THEY DON'T LOOK HOSTILE, BUT THEIR EYES GIVE ME THE SHIVERS!



BE OFF I SAY, OR THE MASTER WILL LEARN OF YOUR INSOLENCE!

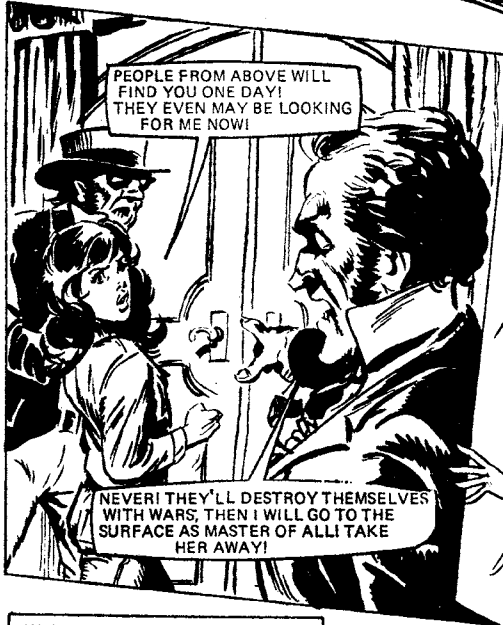
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT ALL LORD VICARY'S PEOPLE DO NOT LOVE THE OLD MONSTER! NOT THAT IT HELPS ME!





THE FOOLS THOUGHT I HAD GIVEN THEM A DAY'S HOLIDAY ON MY NEW UNDERGROUND RAILWAY!

LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT I HAD SET A TRAP FOR THEM! THAT I COULD GIVE THEM EXTENDED LIFE IN AN UNCHANGING WORLD!



PEOPLE FROM ABOVE WILL FIND YOU ONE DAY! THEY EVEN MAY BE LOOKING FOR ME NOW!

NEVER! THEY'LL DESTROY THEMSELVES WITH WARS, THEN I WILL GO TO THE SURFACE AS MASTER OF ALL! TAKE HER AWAY!

SHORTLY...



IN THERE, UNTIL HIS LORDSHIP HAS DECIDED WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, BRAT!

IN THE COLD DAMP CELLAR, ANN'S MISERY OVERWHELMED HER...



WHAT'S TO BECOME OF DAD AND ME NOW? WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF EVERYTHING!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HUNDREDS OF METRES OVERHEAD...



NOT THE SAME NUTTY KID THAT HAD US SEARCHING THIS TUNNEL BEFORE, SARGE?

I'M AFRAID SO, LINDA! HER POOR MUM IS CERTAIN SHE WOULD BE DOWN HERE LOOKING FOR HER DEAD FATHER!

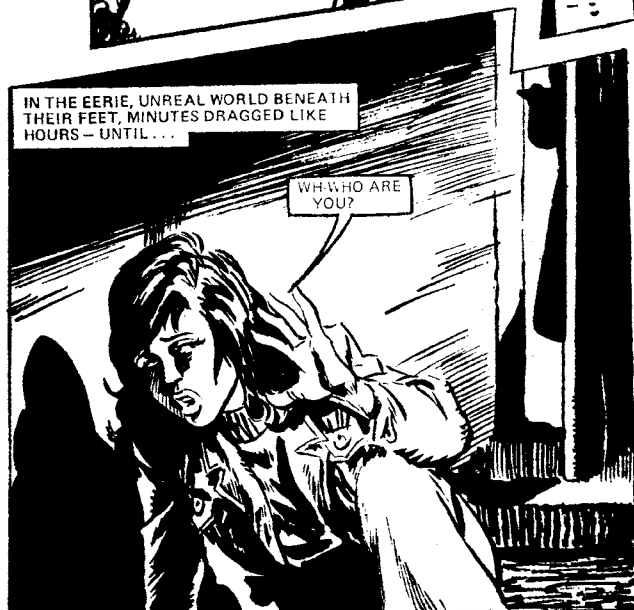
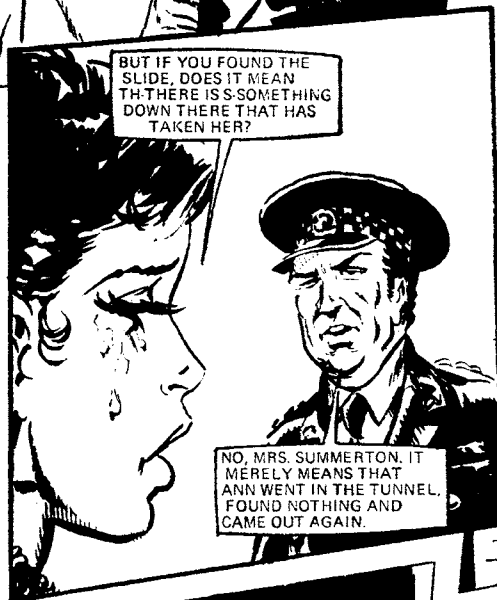


BUT THIS TIME THERE'S A STATION FOREMAN MISSING. HIS MATE SAID HE DEFINITELY DIDN'T CLOCK OFF.

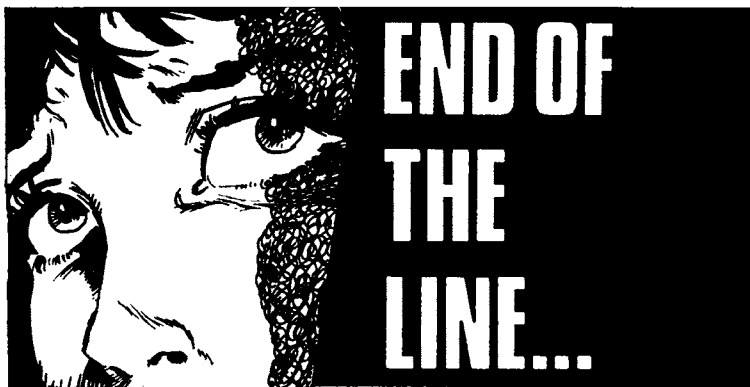
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT IS IT?

A GIRL'S HAIR SLIDE!



ANN SUMMERTON IS DEEP UNDER LONDON, A PRISONER IN THE TWILIGHT WORLD OF LORD VICARY'S LOST COLONY. BUT NOW SHE HAS NO WAY OF INFORMING THE DISBELIEVING ADULTS ON THE SURFACE. LIKE HER ENGINEER FATHER WHO IS DOOMED TO SLAVE IN LORD VICARY'S LABOUR-GANG, THERE IS NOWHERE FOR HER TO ESCAPE TO. LOCKED IN A SMALL DARK ROOM TO AWAIT LORD VICARY'S DECISION, ANN FINDS HERSELF CONFRONTED BY AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...



I'M LUCY MARRIOTT, IF YOU PLEASE. NOW, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE WITH LORD VICARY, DO AS I SAY!

B-BUT...I'M NOT HUNGRY!! I DON'T WANT TO EAT!



ALL I WANT... IS TO GO BACK TO MY OWN WORLD!

IT'S NO USE CRYING. YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE LIKE THE REST OF US. NOW PLEASE EAT -



IF I EAT THAT, I - I SHALL END UP LOOKING LIKE YOU!

ANN'S OWN MISERY MELTED AT THE SIGHT OF ANOTHER'S...



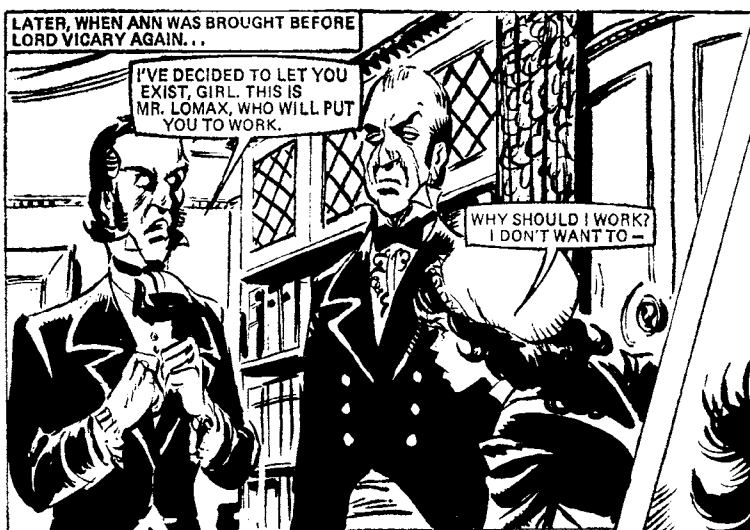
'TIS A TERRIBLE THING YOU'VE SAID, MISS! AM I A MONSTER TO YOU, TOO? IS MY FACE THAT FEARFUL?

OH, NO, LUCY! I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER!

PLEASE, LUCY! YOU HAVE TO TRY AND GET ME AWAY FROM THIS TERRIBLE PLACE!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING! THE MASTER'S A MONSTER!

LATER, WHEN ANN WAS BROUGHT BEFORE LORD VICARY AGAIN...



HOLD YOUR TONGUE BEFORE YOUR BETTERS, BRAT!



DON'T TEST MY GENEROSITY, GIRL! NOW, GO WITH MR. LOMAX, AND LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS.



FOR A TWENTIETH CENTURY GIRL, THE DRUDGERY OF A NINETEENTH CENTURY MAID, DID NOT COME EASY...



I WONDER... ARE THEY STILL LOOKING FOR ME UP THERE ABOVE GROUND? OR - OR HAVE THEY GIVEN UP HOPE!



STOP DREAMING AND GET OVER HERE!... THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU, ACCEPT YOUR LOT - YOU'LL BE HAPPIER THAT WAY.



AT THAT MOMENT ABOVE GROUND...

I'M SORRY, MRS. SUMMERTON,
WE HAVE NO NEWS OF ANN!
SHE'S DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!

BUT SHE HAS TO BE SOMEWHERE,
SUPERINTENDANT! I CAN'T
HELP FEELING SHE WOULD BE
DRAWN BACK TO THE WINDSOR
LINE!



COME NOW, LILIAN, WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH ALL THAT! THEY'VE
SEARCHED THAT TUNNEL THOROUGHLY!

BUT HASN'T SOME
UNDERGROUND
MAN DISAPPEARED
AS WELL? COULDN'T
THERE BE A
CONNECTION?



AND IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, AFTER
MRS. SUMMERTON AND NEVILLE CHANDLER HAD
LEFT...

JUST A COINCIDENCE,
MRS. SUMMERTON.
ANN WILL TURN UP
SOON, YOU'LL SEE!

I DAREN'T TELL THEM
WHAT WE'RE REALLY
UP TO!

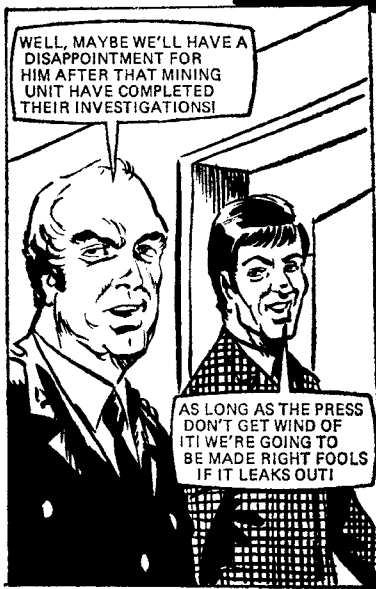
I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR
THAT WOMAN, JOHN.
LOSING HER HUSBAND WAS
BAD ENOUGH, WITHOUT
THE GIRL GOING MISSING.

I DON'T SAY I CARE FOR
THAT CHANDLER EITHER,
SUPER, I WOULDN'T SAY HE
WAS OVER-ANXIOUS TO
FIND THE LASS.



WELL, MAYBE WE'LL HAVE A
DISAPPOINTMENT FOR
HIM AFTER THAT MINING
UNIT HAVE COMPLETED
THEIR INVESTIGATIONS!

AS LONG AS THE PRESS
DON'T GET WIND OF
IT! WE'RE GOING TO
BE MADE RIGHT FOOLS
IF IT LEAKS OUT!



LATER, AT THE END OF A LONG, HARD DAY...

COME, ANN, 'TIS TIME
FOR BED!

MMMM...



MR. LOMAX SAYS YOU'RE
TO SLEEP WITH ME.

EVEN THOUGH I'M EXHAUSTED,
I DON'T WANT TO SLEEP
LUCY. I MUST THINK OF A WAY
TO ESCAPE...





TRAPPED IN THE WEIRD VICTORIAN DOMAIN OF MAD GENIUS, LORD VICARY, DEEP UNDER THE NEW WINDSOR LINE, ANN SUMMERTON SEEMS DOOMED. FORCED TO ACCEPT THE DRUDGERY OF A 19th CENTURY KITCHEN MAID, ANN KNOWS SHE MUST FIND HER FATHER. AFTER PLEADING WITH LUCY MARRIOTT, ANOTHER OF LORD VICARY'S MAIDS, ANN HAS BEEN LED TO THE CAVE THAT HOUSES THE LABOUR-GANG.

END OF THE LINE...

IF I MET THAT BRUTE ON A DARK NIGHT HE'D TERRIFY ME! BUT I WONDER WHAT HIS NERVES ARE LIKE?

ALL THOSE THAT WORK FOR MR. BROCK ARE WITHOUT ANY FEELINGS, 'TIS SAID, ANN!

MINUTES LATER...

CARVER! CARVER HUGGINS! OOOOOOOOOOOH!

EH? WHO BE THERE?

THE ECHOING WALLS MADE IT DIFFICULT FOR THE SEARCHING MAN TO TRACE ANN'S VOICE...

THAT'S DAFT, CARVER HUGGINS! A GHOST CAN'T SHOW ITSELF! SOON YOU'LL BE A GHOST AND UNDERSTAND WHY!

WHAT D'YOU M-MEAN? ST-STOP APLAYIN' TRICKS ON ME!

YOU SEEM TO KNOW THESE CAVES PRETTY WELL, LUCY. YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT MONSTER'S NAME AS WELL?

WHY, BLESS YOU, YES! 'TIS CARVER HUGGINS!

YOU'VE DONE BAD THINGS, CARVER! OOOOOOOOOOOH!

WH-WHO IS IT, I SAY? SH SHOW Y-YOURSELF OR IT'LL BE THE WORSE FOR Y-YOU!

THIS IS THE ONLY TRICK WE HAVE, CARVER!



HUH?

THUD

IS HE DEAD?

ONLY KNOCKED OUT. HE'LL STAY THAT WAY WHILE WE PUT THESE KEYS TO WORK.



AND SOON ...

I'VE HEARD FROM MY NEWSPAPER FRIENDS, THAT I GOT YOU INTO A DEAL OF TROUBLE, ANN, LOVE!

OH, DAD! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN!

SHE DIDN'T DO US ANY FAVOURS, EITHER!



YOU ONLY KNOW HALF! THEY PUT ME UNDER A PSYCHIATRIST AND SENT ME TO A SPECIAL HOSPITAL!

NEVER MIND, LOVE. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU IF WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE PLACE.

THIS IS LUCY, DAD. WITHOUT HER HELP, I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET HERE.

BUT SHE'S ONE OF THEM!

COOL DOWN, CHARLIE! SOME OF HER PEOPLE HAVE PUT UP WITH MORE THAN WE HAVE, AT THE HANDS OF THAT DEVIL VICARY!



LUCY TOLD HOW LORD VICARY BROUGHT ALL HIS SERVANTS AND ESTATE WORKERS TO LONDON FOR THE INAUGURAL RUN OF THE PRINCE ALBERT LINE ...

'TIS TRUE, SIR! WE WERE LURED DOWN HERE, AGAINST OUR WILL! WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED, BUT WE THOUGHT HE'D CHANGED!



WE THOUGHT IT WAS A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT UNTIL WE SAW THE MASTER'S TERRIBLE FACE, ALL TRIUMPHANT!

I AM YOUR MASTER! I HAVE BROUGHT YOU TO A NEW WORLD, WHERE LIFE WILL NEVER END!

HE TOLD US HOW WE'D LIVE FOREVER, AS LONG AS WE OBEYED HIM AND ATE HIS PRECIOUS MUSHROOMS!

NOBODY NOTICED A LONE FIGURE SLIPPING AWAY...

TIME STOOD STILL FROM THAT DAY, EXCEPT THERE WASN'T ENOUGH OF THE SPECIAL ONES TO GO ROUND.

WHICH IS THE REASON WHY LORD VICARY BEGAN TAKING PEOPLE FROM THE SURFACE.

THEY'LL NEVER GET AWAY, BUT IF I WARN LORD VICARY, HE MIGHT REWARD ME!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN WE'LL FIND SOMETHING DOWN THERE, SUPERINTENDENT?

SOME WEEKS BACK, TWO PRESSMEN WENT MISSING. A SMASHED CAMERA WAS FOUND JAMMED IN THE WHEEL SECTION OF A TRAIN.

IF WE CAN GET BACK TO THE SURFACE, LUCY, I'M SURE OUR DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS COULD HELP YOUR PEOPLE.

IT WOULD BE NICE TO LIVE IN THE SUN AGAIN.

ISN'T IT TIME WE MADE A MOVE, DAD?

WHILE ON THE SURFACE, MANY HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE...

HOW'S IT GOING, MR PHILLIPS?

WE'RE BORING TEN METRES FROM THE WINDSOR LINE'S WEST TUNNEL, SUPERINTENDENT. WE'VE MADE GOOD PROGRESS.

BELOW, THE ESCAPERS TOOK A PATH THROUGH LORD VICARY'S SLEEPING, SUBTERRANEAN VILLAGE...

IF ONLY WE CAN FIND THAT SHAFT TO THE SURFACE, OUR ESCAPE WILL BE COMPLETE BEFORE THE VILLAGE IS ALERTED!

I THINK I KNOW THE WAY, SIR. 'TIS SUPPOSED TO BE FORBIDDEN, OTHER THAN TO BROCK AND HIS MEN!

LUCY LED THEM PAST
THE SLEEPING HOUSES...

SO FAR SO GOOD, BUT
NOT A SOUND,
ANYONE!

THIS WAY, SIR.

AT LAST...

WELL DONE, LUCY! I REMEMBER
THESE STEPS! THE SHAFT IS
JUST AT THE TOP HERE!

WOULDN'T I LOVE TO SEE
OLD VICARY'S FACE
WHEN HE FINDS US GONE,
DAD?

DIDN'T I TELL YOUR LORDSHIP?
IF I HADN'T WARNED YOU,
THEY MIGHT HAVE GOT
AWAY!

EVEN SO, I COULDN'T TRUST
A RAT LIKE YOU WITH
FREEDOM! GET BACK WITH
THE OTHER SCUM!

BUT THEN...

SO, YOU THOUGHT TO
DESERT YOUR
MASTER!

LORD VICARY!

AND WHAT IS TO BECOME OF
THESE TWO TREACHEROUS
BAGGAGES, M'LORD?

PUT ME DOWN,
YOU BEAST!

NEXT
WEEK
End of the
line?

TRAPPED IN THE EERIE SUBTERRANEAN WORLD, WHERE MAD GENIUS LORD VICARY HAS ESTABLISHED HIS AGELESS COLONY, ANN SUMMERTON SEARCHES FOR ESCAPE. RE-UNITED WITH HER FATHER, BELIEVED LOST DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF LONDON'S NEW WINDSOR LINE, AND HAVING GAINED THE HELP OF ONE OF LORD VICARY'S MAIDS, THEIR ATTEMPT TO FREE THE LABOUR-GANG OF KIDNAPPED SURFACE-DWELLERS, HAS BEEN BETRAYED.

END OF THE LINE...

WELL, MASTER, WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THESE TWO TREACHEROUS SHE-CATS?

LET ME GO, YOU ROTTEN BULLY!

THEY SHALL BE AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHERS! THEY WILL WISH THEY HAD NEVER BEEN BORN!

SOME HOURS LATER...

ALONE, THE TWO GIRLS COULD ONLY TRY AND COMFORT EACH OTHER...

THEY'LL BE SEARCHING FOR ME ON THE SURFACE! WAIT TILL THEY GET HERE! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

TO THOSE WHO DEFY ME, I PROMISE A SIMILAR FATE! SHOULD ANY DARE THEY, TOO, WILL STARVE TO DEATH!

I TOLD YOU SO!

WELL, ANN SUMMERTON, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU AND LUCY!

I'VE OUTWITTED YOUR WORLD FOR OVER A CENTURY, STUPID CHILD!

WE'RE NOT DEAD YET, LUCY!



IF MUM'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT DAD AND ME, AND THE POLICE AREN'T SEARCHING, WHAT HOPE IS THERE?



WHILE ON A WELL PROTECTED SITE, CLOSE TO THE NEW WINDSOR LINE UNDERGROUND SECTION...

WE'RE DOWN TO A THOUSAND FEET AND STILL NOTHING, SUPERINTENDENT! HOW MUCH DEEPER DO WE GO?

THAT'S DISAPPOINTING, MR. PHILLIPS.



GIVE IT ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS, THEN CALL THE ENTIRE THING OFF!

RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR. I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH.

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF LONDON, MRS. SUMMERTON WAS ALSO BEING URGED TO MAKE A DECISION BY NEVILLE CHANDLER.



YOU CAN'T SPEND YOUR LIFE WORRYING ABOUT ANN'S OPINION, LILIAN! YOU HAVE A LIFE OF YOUR OWN TO LIVE!

BUT TOMORROW, NEVILLE? WITH ANN STILL NOT FOUND, DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S RIGHT?



IF WE GET MARRIED NOW, THE INTERFERING LITTLE DEVIL CAN'T SPOIL MY NICE COMFORTABLE FUTURE IN THIS HOUSE!

IF ONLY SHE'D PHONE ME!



ANN, WHO HAD NOT EATEN PROPERLY FOR SOME TIME, WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL THE FIRST PANGS OF HUNGER.

I THINK I'D PROBABLY BE TEMPTED TO EAT THOSE ROTTEN MUSHROOMS AND TAKE A CHANCE ON GETTING SPOOKY EYES!

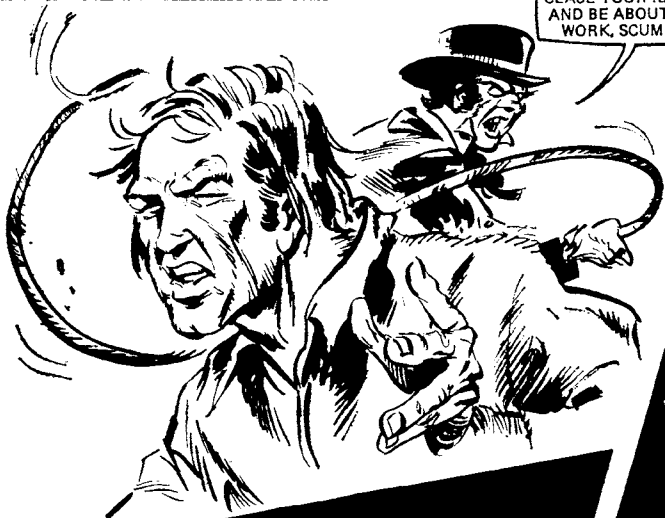


EVEN SO, ANN MANAGED TO RAISE A CHEERY WAVE AS SHE SPOTTED HER DAD BELOW.

IT MUST BE MUCH WORSE FOR YOUR POOR PA, ANN.

I KNOW, LUCY. AND HE'S BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH ALREADY!

BUT SOMEONE ELSE HAD ALSO SPOTTED THE EXCHANGE BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER...



CEASE YOUR IDLING AND BE ABOUT YOUR WORK, SCUM!

BUT THEN...

IS IT MY IMAGINATION, LUCY, OR DO I HEAR A BUZZING NOISE?

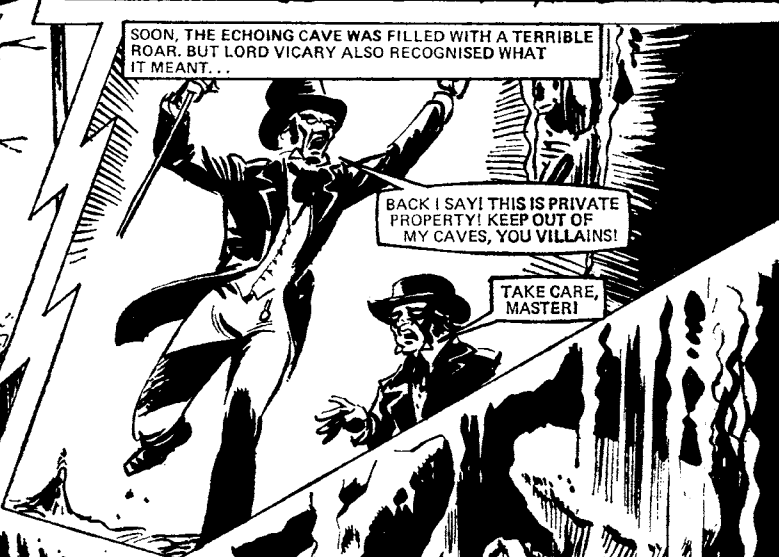
ER... YES! 'TIS FAINT, BUT I'M SURE I HEAR IT TOO, ANNI! WHAT CAN IT BE?



THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER! THEY MUST BE DRILLING FROM THE SURFACE, LUCY!



SOON, THE ECHOING CAVE WAS FILLED WITH A TERRIBLE ROAR. BUT LORD VICARY ALSO RECOGNISED WHAT IT MEANT...



BACK I SAY! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY! KEEP OUT OF MY CAVES, YOU VILLAINS!

TAKE CARE, MASTER!

BUT THE DEMENTED RULER OF THE UNDERWORLD HEADED TOO LATE...



AAAAAAGHI!

AIEEEEE!

NOT LONG AFTER...

DON'T BE AFRAID, FRIENDS.
LORD VICARY'S DEAD! IT
CAN ONLY BE A BETTER
WORLD WITHOUT HIM!

SO SAY I, SIR! BUT WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO US POOR WRETCHES
THAT HE HAS DOOMED TO LIVE
DOWN HERE?

I'M SURE OUR DOCTORS
WILL HELP YOU. THEY
WON'T WANT TO HURT
YOU, AFTER ALL
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE
BEEN THROUGH.

I BELIEVE YOU, ANN.
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE.

ONCE ON THE SURFACE, THEY'LL
SOON HAVE YOU LIVING LIKE
NORMAL PEOPLE AGAIN, YOU'LL SEE.

I DO HOPE SO, ANN. I'VE
ALWAYS DREAMED OF
FEELING THE SUN'S
WARMTH AGAIN.

LATER, THE SAME DAY...

WELL, YOU'VE HEARD MR. SUMMERTON'S
AND ANN'S STORY, WHAT IS YOUR
DECISION, SIR?

MONSTERS OR NOT, THEY
ARE TO BE OFFERED
EVERY ASSISTANCE WE
CAN GIVE, INCLUDING
TOTAL SECRECY AS
TO THEIR EXISTENCE!

YET IT WOULD HAVE BEEN
NICE KNOWING THAT ALL
THE WORLD DIDN'T THINK
I WAS A RAVING NUT,
SUPERINTENDENT.

THAT'S TERRIFIC,
ISN'T IT, DAD?

WE'RE SENDING MEDICAL
EXPERTS DOWN THERE.
WHEN THEY THINK FIT,
WE'LL PROBABLY MOVE
THEM TO SOME REMOTE
ISLAND.

DO YOU REALISE, MISS
SUMMERTON, THAT
THIS MEANS KEEPING
YOUR ADVENTURE
QUIET?

BUT I'LL SURVIVE! HAVING
DAD BACK, MAKES UP
FOR ANY RUDE NAMES.
PEOPLE MIGHT CALL ME!

LATER STILL...

I WASN'T GOING TO MARRY
HIM ANYWAY! BUT HOW
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE
ME FOR EVEN THINKING
ABOUT IT?

GETTING BACK WITH YOU AND
ANN WAS THE ONLY THING
THAT KEPT ME GOING ALL
THIS TIME, LOVE.

WE'LL START UP SOMEWHERE
ELSE AND START LIFE ANEW!

AND GOOD RIDDANCE
TO CREEPY NEVILLE
CHANDLER!

THE END



...Your face

WE ALL KNOW how it feels to like someone the very first time we see them, even though they may not even be looking at us, let alone told us their name. And we all know how easy it is to take a dislike to someone, long before we've had time to learn what sort of people they really are.

Yet, how often are our first impressions proved correct? A person's face can reveal so much about their character and their personality, so that it's far easier than we realise to see qualities which we instantly admire, or turn away from.

Of all features, the eyes are the biggest clue to somebody's character. First, let's look at their colour....

BLUE EYES Truly blue eyes are quite rare, and usually belong to people who are either brilliantly clever or absolutely scatter-brained. Almost everything they do is either done very well or extremely badly — there are no half measures!

BLUE-GREEN EYES belong to kind, loyal people whose friendly nature makes them very popular. They are usually very good-humoured, but are inclined to be quick-tempered at times.β

GREY-EYED people have very strong determination and a will to succeed. They do not make good losers. And although they are often slow to make friends, their friendships always last for a very long time.



BROWN EYES are a sign of an affectionate person, very energetic, but inclined to be more easily upset by small problems rather than large ones. They trust their own judgement more than anyone else's.

HAZEL EYES (a combination of green and brown) indicate a person who would be prepared to do almost anything for someone whom they admire. But if someone upsets them, or does them an injury, they never forget.

GREEN-EYED people are the artistic ones among us — either in words, painting, music or drama. Their feelings on all things are very deep, and it doesn't take much to make them "nervy" and on edge. It is also true that green eyes are a sign of jealousy!

EYES SET WIDE APART denote a frank, honest person with definite views about most things, a person who can be trusted, and whose advice may be relied upon. Bit short on imagination, though...

DEEP-SET EYES indicate a rather secretive personality, someone who is cautious and generally suspicious of newcomers and new ideas. But owners of deep-set eyes are usually extremely good at handling money!

EYES SET CLOSE TOGETHER are a sign of a very industrious person who can always be



**is your
fortune...**

relied on to see a job through to the finish, no matter who or what is involved. They can be crafty and hot-tempered, but they often seem to have an inner supply of courage, too.



Next, look at the different shaped faces.

IF A FACE IS OVAL, this signifies a well-balanced person, but someone who is also a perfectionist in most things, and who often gets impatient with "plodders" and slow-thinkers. Oval-faced people are usually quick to forgive, and to patch up quarrels.

A SQUARE — shaped face belongs to a happy, cheerful character with a great sense of fun, and who is always ready to try out new schemes and ideas. Square-faced people are generally clever at making things with their hands. Their main fault is that they are often too blunt and outspoken as a result of their natural honesty.

LONG FACES make us think of miserable people — and although it is true that owners of long faces do tend to take all things very seriously, they do have a good sense of humour, especially when it comes to enjoying a secret joke! A long-faced person always take the utmost care with everything they do, and are slow to anger. But when they do lose their temper — stand well back!

AN UPSIDE-DOWN PEAR-SHAPED face, (that means a face with a high forehead and the eyes more than halfway down the face) is a sign of a highly intelligent person, quick to grasp facts and with a clear-thinking mind. They are usually very level-headed and stay calm in an emergency or crisis. But they often have a high opinion of their own abilities!

A HEART-SHAPED face, rather like a triangle, indicates a home-loving character, sometimes with a secret fear of being without friends. These people often appear helpless,

easily upset and in need of protection — but beware. Underneath that appealing look lurks a very strong personality who will use every trick in the book to get his or her own way!

Noses can tell us a lot about people, too.

LONG, THIN NOSES belong to hard-headed individuals who won't stand any nonsense, sharp-tongued and inclined to be very critical. But they can be relied on in times of trouble, and would never disclose another person's secret. Can often be classed as a "hard nut" with a "soft centre"!

A BIG, STRAIGHT NOSE — sometimes called a "Roman" nose — points to someone who is a leader, rather than a follower — a person who dislikes taking advice and whose determination usually wins through in the end. They are often looked upon as being ruthless, but they can always be trusted not to desert their friends.

over...

SMALL "SNUB" NOSES belong to happy-go-lucky people with a carefree outlook, and who can usually see the funny side to most situations. It takes a lot to defeat their energy or dampen their enthusiasm, but they are easily bored, and get restless more quickly than other people!

BEWARE! TURNED-UP noses denote practical jokers, those with an impish sense of humour — real teasers, in other words! They love doing anything at all unusual, or crazy — or both. And although they can be untidy and maddening at times, their natural charm and light-heartedness usually means that people can't be angry with them.

OWNERS OF WIDE noses with large nostrils generally have very placid, easy-going temperaments, and their steady approach to most tasks often means that they succeed where others fail. They are kind and generous, but apt to take offence easily and worry about petty things.

Next to the eyes, the **LIPS** are the most important feature. Most people's lips are uneven — but a person whose lips are of the same thickness and shape has a happy, warm personality, loving and thoughtful. But they are inclined to be over-emotional, very sensitive and timid.

THIN absolutely straight lips are, happily, quite unusual. They only belong to cruel, really spiteful people.

THICK lips indicate a very affectionate, generous nature who enjoys a life to the full, the type of person most of us remember at a party. A thick-lipped person is inclined to believe only the best about other people, often finding that their trust is taken for granted.

A THICK BOTTOM LIP denotes a very obstinate person who sticks to his or her own



opinion, even though they know deep inside that they are wrong. They hate any sort of injustice and are quick to defend and protect their friends when the need arises. And they often possess rather unusual imaginations.

A THICK TOP LIP is a sign of ambition and a strong will-power to overcome set-backs and disappointments, helped by a firm belief that everything will turn out right in the end — an incurable, hard-working optimist. Such a person has excellent powers of judgement.

HEART-SHAPED LIPS, as you might expect, belong to the day-dreamer, gentle and sweet-natured, but who can usually turn on the charm to get exactly what he or she wants. These people often possess a surprising amount of self-confidence, and their quiet manner is frequently mistaken for shyness.

And, last of all, we look at the CHIN.

Is it **FIRM AND STRAIGHT**, almost like three sides of a square? If so, then that person is very determined, but also fair-minded and honest in all things. They have no time for gossip or rumours of any kind, and never forgive anyone who has deceived them in any way.

A POINTED CHIN is a sign of imagination and a good memory, especially when the base of the chin juts out a little. Owners of pointed chins are also perfectionists who will go to any lengths to excel at something in which they are interested. They always rise to a challenge, or the spur of competition.

If each side of the chin slips towards a broad base, i.e. — , this is what is known as a "**LANTERN JAW**". It signifies someone who is trustworthy, rather quiet in temperament and wise in judgement. Lantern-jawed people are often shy, but they make sound, reliable friends who are always ready to offer help and sympathy.

A ROUNDED CHIN denotes a friendly, easy-going personality, who will often do almost anything to avoid any sort of unpleasantness. This type of person is rarely jealous of another, and because of this, they possess a sense of peace which many others may envy. But they dislike changes of any kind, and because they have very few aims in life, often miss opportunities.

Seen anyone you recognise? Chances are, we've been taking a good look at YOU! But best use a photograph when you come to make a check-up on your own face, 'cos mirrors can be a bit misleading — when you want them to be!

THE END

MALCOLM SHAW

Malcolm Shaw began his career in journalism with D C Thomson, Dundee, in the mid 60s. He became chief sub editor on *Red Star Weekly* before he left in 1968 to work in London. For the next four years he worked at City Magazines on *Men Only*, *Parade*, *Go Girl* and *Provincial Press* Features as a features writer. He also wrote comedy sketches for an agency. He went for a job as editor of *Romance* and *My Story* and the interviewer asked him to spell “mantelpiece.” He spelt it correctly and was given the job.

In 1972 he joined the *Girls’ Adventure* Group at IPC Magazines, subbing and writing on various comics and *Mates*, teenage romantic fiction. He became editor of the revamped *Mirabelle* in 1977 and stayed with the paper until it folded. In 1979 he became freelance working and (in some cases) editing such titles as *Girl*, *Tammy*, *2000 AD*, *Princess*, *Tina* (Holland), *Saint* (Sweden), *Jackie*, *Blue Jeans* and *Misty*. He was probably best remembered as editor of *Misty* – a popular girls’ mystery comic which proved popular with all the family. Malcolm wrote many *Misty* stories.

In 1980 he moved to Barcelona for a year with his partner and two sons. Many of the artists who worked for the girls’ comics e.g. Blas Gallego, Jose Canovas, Santiago Hernandez, Rafael Busom, lived in Barcelona and they became firm friends. He returned to London in 1981 and shortly before his death he was helping develop *BEEB* – a new children’s magazine based on BBC TV programmes – for Polystyle Publications.

He died the day before his 38th birthday.

MARIO CAPALDI

Mario Capaldi was born in Glasgow in 1935. His ancestors originally hailed from a village close to Montecassino in Italy, migrating to the UK in the latter half of the nineteenth century. As a child, Mario's talent for drawing was never encouraged and by the 1950s he was working for his families' ice-cream business in Middlesborough.

Though mainly self-taught, he did eventually study art at Contantine College. Mario had a long and impressive career in comics working for IPC and Marvel on such titles as *Hurricane*, *Tiger*, *Eagle*, *Tammy*, *Jinty*, *Misty*, *Roy of the Rovers*, *Thundercats*, *Care Bears*, *Sesame Street*, *Duckula* and *Battle Action Force*.

Beyond comics he illustrated children's books, including the *Famous Five*, *Rupert the Bear* and *Disney's Aladdin*. He also worked on a Charles Dickens project for the *New York Saturday Evening Post*.

JOHN RICHARDSON

John Richardson contributed the artwork to various *2000 AD* strips including *Tharg's Future Shocks*, *The Mean Arena*, *The VCs* and *Ro-Jaw's Robo-Tales*.

Richardson also worked on several other IPC titles including *Misty*, *Scream!* and *Tammy*.

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