

SPACE WAR
A. A. (Quality) Publications

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SPACE WAR

JUNE

STILL
10c

IT FIRST APPEARED OVER WASHINGTON, D.C. /
2,000 FEET LONG, TRAVELING AT 15,000 MPH!

"THE INVADERS!"

DOOMED! WERE
ALL DOOMED! WERE
BEING INVADED!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE

SLOWLY, SENSE BY SENSE, HE BEGAN TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS. THERE WAS THE TASTE OF SALT, A RASP IN HIS THROAT, A SUDDEN CHILL OF SWEAT, THE SICK HAMMERING INSIDE HIM BEGAN TO SUBSIDE. HE WAS AWAKE. HE WASN'T DEAD. AND HE SHOUTED SILENTLY TO HIMSELF, "I'M NOT DEAD! I'M NOT DEAD! I'M ALIVE! ALIVE!"



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HE MOVED HIS ARMS. HIS HANDS CAME INTO HIS VISION. HE FLEXED THEM. THEY WERE STIFF, BUT BEGAN RAPIDLY TO MOVE TO HIS MIND'S DEMAND.

I'M ALIVE! I... I... WHO? WHO AM I? I CAN'T REMEMBER!



I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING! THE PAST... IT'S AS THOUGH IT'S NEVER BEEN! I... I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!



SPACE WAR

WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



HE HEARD A WHISPERING SOUND/ HE TURNED/ SILENTLY A DOOR SLID BACK IN THE WALL AND A MAN STOOD THERE/

I SEE YOU'RE READY?

READY? WHO AM I? WHAT'S MY NAME?



THE MAN HESITATED A MOMENT/ THEN A TINY SMILE QUIRKED THE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH AS HE MADE ANSWER/

WHY, YOUR NAME IS ZEE... ZEE GRAND/ LET'S GO!



GO? GO WHERE? DO WHAT? SUDDENLY HE FELT AN URGE TO BE OUT OF THERE, TO BE ALONE, TO HAVE TIME TO GATHER HIS THOUGHTS...

STOP/ YOU CAN'T... GET OUT OF MY WAY!



HE WAS IN A LONG PASSAGEWAY/ THERE WAS A DOOR AT THE END/ HE RAN TOWARD IT WITH LONG, POWERFUL STRIDES/



THEN HE WAS OUT OF THE BUILDING, IN THE STREET/ IT WAS NIGHT/ THE AIR FELT COOL AND FRESH/ HE RAN ACROSS NIGHT-DENED GRASS TOWARD THE DEEPER SHADOWS/



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

HE STOPPED IN THE TREES AND BUSHES/ A ROAD WAS AT THE EDGE OF THE GREEN BELT/ CARS SWISHED PAST/ BUT HE WAS HIDDEN AND SAFE!

A CAR PASSED SLOWLY/ ITS RADIO WAS TURNED ON/ HE HEARD HIS NAME AND CAUGHT A BIT OF THE BROADCAST...

HE TURNED AT THE SOUND OF CAR BRAKES...

AMNESIA/ LOSS OF MEMORY/ THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME/ BUT WHY? WHAT HAPPENED TO ME TO MAKE ME LOSE MY MEMORY?

... ESCAPED ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO/ WILL ANSWER TO THE NAME OF ZEE GRAND/ IT IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE THAT HE BE LOCATED IMMEDIATELY!

ZEE? OH, THERE YOU ARE/ YOU'LL HAVE TO COME BACK, NOW!



COME WHERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

YOU KNOW/ THE SHIP MUST BLAST OFF TONIGHT FOR MARS/ YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF PILOTING THE SHIP/ IT'S YOUR JOB, ZEE!

IT HIT A CHORD SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE HIM/ YES, HE WAS A SPACESHIP PILOT/ HE HAD A JOB TO DO... TO PILOT A SHIP TO MARS!

THAT'S BETTER/ THE REST OF THE CREW ARE WAITING/ MONET, BALU, CONRAD AND LOCKE/ WE MUST HURRY!



THIS IS AN IMPORTANT JOB, ZEE/ FOR THE FIRST TIME MEN WILL LAND ON MARS/ THE WHOLE WORLD WILL CHEER/ THE NAMES OF THE MEN WHO FIRST ACCOMPLISH THIS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY... HEROES ALL!



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

THE CAR TURNED INTO A HIGH GATE, AND THROUGH IT TO AN OPEN FIELD/HE SAW THE SPACESHIP POINTING TOWARD THE SKIES/



I SEE YOU FOUND ZEE/ WE COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN OFF IF YOU HADN'T/

I MUST HAVE TRAINED WITH THEM/ WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER THEM? WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER ANYTHING?



ZEE AND THE OTHER FOUR ENTERED THE SHIP/ ZEE WALKED AUTOMATICALLY TO THE PILOT'S CABIN/

THIS IS MY JOB... TO PILOT THE SHIP/ I KNOW THAT/ BUT HOW DO I KNOW IT?



WELL... IT DOESN'T MATTER/ I'M THE PILOT/ I'M THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE/ I'LL BE THE GREATEST HERO/ MY NAME WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN/



A VOICE ECHOED THROUGH THE SHIP, FORMING NUMBERS... THE COUNT DOWN/ THE SHIP TREMBLED/ FLAME SPURTED FROM HER BASE/ THEN SHE ROSE SLOWLY, THEN GAINING SPEED/ THE GREAT FLIGHT HAD BEGUN/



SPACE WAR

THE MEN LEFT THEIR ACCELERATION COUCHES/ ZEE GRAND HADN'T NEEDED ONE/ HE SAT TALL AND CONFIDENT AT THE CONTROLS/

LOCKE, CONTACT EARTH/ GIVE THEM READINGS/ SAY EVERYTHING'S OKAY/



ZEE, YOU'RE EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS THEY SAID YOU WERE/ DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO STRAP YOURSELF IN AN ACCELERATION COUCH/



FELLOWS, WE'D BETTER GET INTO THE RAY PROTECTION CABIN/ WE'RE ABOVE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT EFFECTS COSMIC RAYS MAY HAVE ON US/



NOT YOU, ZEE/ YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT/ IT'S YOUR JOB TO STAY AT THE CONTROLS/



HE STAYED ON HIS JOB ... ALONE/ THE SHIP ZOOMED THROUGH ENDLESS BLACK SPACE/ HE WISHED HE COULD REMEMBER ANY LITTLE THING EVEN THAT WOULD GIVE HIM A CLUE TO THE PAST/



DAYS AND NIGHTS ARE THE SAME IN SPACE/ ZEE GRAND DIDN'T KNOW HOW MANY HAD PASSED/ HE SAT AT THE CONTROLS ... AND THEN WARS LOOKED UP AHEAD/

WARS AHEAD/ WE'LL REACH LANDING POSITION AT 0220/



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

THEY CAME OUT OF THEIR PROTECTIVE CABIN THEN, TO TAKE THEIR PICTURES AS THE SHIP ZEROED IN FOR A LANDING!

YOUR ORDERS ARE TO REMAIN HERE IN THE CONTROL CABIN WHILE WE EXPLORE. ZEE/OUR SCIENTIFIC TESTS SHOULD TAKE ABOUT FIVE HOURS/ THEN WE HEAD BACK HOME!



HE SAT IN THE CABIN, PEERING OUT AT THEM AS THEY GATHERED THE MATERIAL FOR THEIR TESTS!



SIX HOURS LATER THE SHIP BLASTED OFF FROM MARS!



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOVED THEY TABULATED THEIR FINDINGS...



WHILE ZEE GRAND SAT ALONE IN THE CONTROL CABIN, STILL TRYING TO REMEMBER--

NO USE! I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER! BUT, IT DOESN'T MATTER! ONCE WE GET HOME I'LL BE A HERO! ALL THE WORLD WILL TALK ABOUT ME! THE NEWSPAPERS WILL PRINT MY STORY...EVERYTHING ABOUT ME SINCE I WAS BORN... AND THEN I'LL KNOW ALL THAT HAPPENED IN THE PAST!



AT 1600 THE METEORITE SLAMMED INTO THE STARSHIP...



SPACE WAR

THE OTHERS BOILED OUT OF THEIR CABIN/ESTIMATES OF THE DAMAGE WERE MADE/ZEE SET THE CONTROLS ON AUTOMATIC AND JOINED THEM/

WE'LL FIRST HAVE TO REPAIR THE OUTER SHELL AND THEN THE ENGINES...

IT'S WORSE THAN WE THINK/THE METEORITE HAS THROWN US OFF COURSE...



IT WILL TAKE US TEN HOURS TO MAKE REPAIRS/ WE'RE HEADING TOWARD THE SUN AND BY THAT TIME WE'LL BE IN ITS PULL SO STRONGLY THAT THE ENGINES CAN'T PULL US FREE/ ALSO, BY THAT TIME IT WILL BE SO HOT THAT...

ZEE SPOKE THEN, SOMETHING THAT HAD BEEN LOCKED IN HIS BRAIN. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE KNOWLEDGE CAME FROM/

I CAN MAKE AN ELLIPTICAL TURN AWAY FROM THE SUN, USING OTHER PLANET WASSES TO AID/ YOU PEOPLE GET INTO THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT/ IT WILL PROTECT YOU/ I'LL STAY AT THE CONTROLS/

WE'RE IN YOUR HANDS, ZEE/



THE REPAIRS WERE MADE/ BY THAT TIME, THE HEAT IN THE SHIP WAS LIKE A LIVING FLAME/

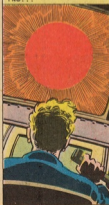
ONCE AGAIN HE SAT ALONE, THE SUN, A BALL OF FIRE AHEAD, HIS SKIN PEELING, HIS EYES BURNING...

THE SUN BLINDED HIM/ HE WORKED THE CONTROLS WITHOUT SIGHT, DOING THE THINGS THAT WERE NECESSARY...

DO YOU THINK ZEE CAN STAND UP TO IT, UNSHELTERED UP THERE?

WE DON'T KNOW/ WE CAN ONLY HOPE/ IF HE DOESN'T... WE WILL PLUNGE RIGHT INTO THE SUN/

SHE'S TURNING... SHE'S TURNING/



CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

HE TURNED THEM AWAY FROM FLAMING DEATH, AND THE SHIP, BLACKENED AND BLISTERED HEADED HOME... ON AUTOMATIC PILOT, FOR ZEE GRAND WAS BLIND!

I KNOW I'M BLIND, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, I DID IT!

YES, YOU DID, IT, ZEE!



HE COULD HEAR THE CROWDS WHEN THEY LANDED, THIS WOULD BE HIS REWARD, THEY WOULD CROWD AROUND, SHOUTING HIS PRAISES...



HE HEARD THEM PRAISING THE OTHERS, BUT NO ONE CAME NEAR HIM, AND THIS HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND!

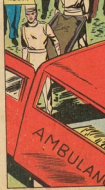


HE HEARD THE VOICE OF SOMEONE! HE OPENED HIS MOUTH TO SPEAK, TO ASK THE QUESTIONS THAT TUGGED AT HIS MIND, THEN HIS MOUTH CLOSED!

HE NEEDS NEW EYES AND NEW SKIN! HIS NUMBER IS Z-1000! ROBOT FACTORY 212/SEE THAT HE HAS A THOROUGH OVERHAULING, HE'S DONE A FINE JOB!



THEN HE KNEW ALL/HE WAS A ROBOT... HE WAS NOT A MAN, A HUMAN/HE WAS A MACHINE, BUILT FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE/HOW HE KNEW WHY HE HAD NO MEMORIES/HE HAD BEEN BORN, ANIMATED, THAT DAY HE HAD AWAKENED IN THE BARE ROOM!



HE HAD NO PAST... A MACHINE NEVER DOES/ALL HE HAD WAS THE PRESENT, THE FUTURE? HE DIDN'T KNOW, AND HE DIDN'T CARE/A MACHINE DOESN'T KNOW OR CARE... DOESN'T HAVE FEELINGS...



THE END