

AMERICA'S  
BEST COMICS®

IT'S GOLDEN AGE VS. MODERN DAY IN

No. 2  
OF SIX  
n2  
004

# TERRA OBSCURA

VOLUME TWO



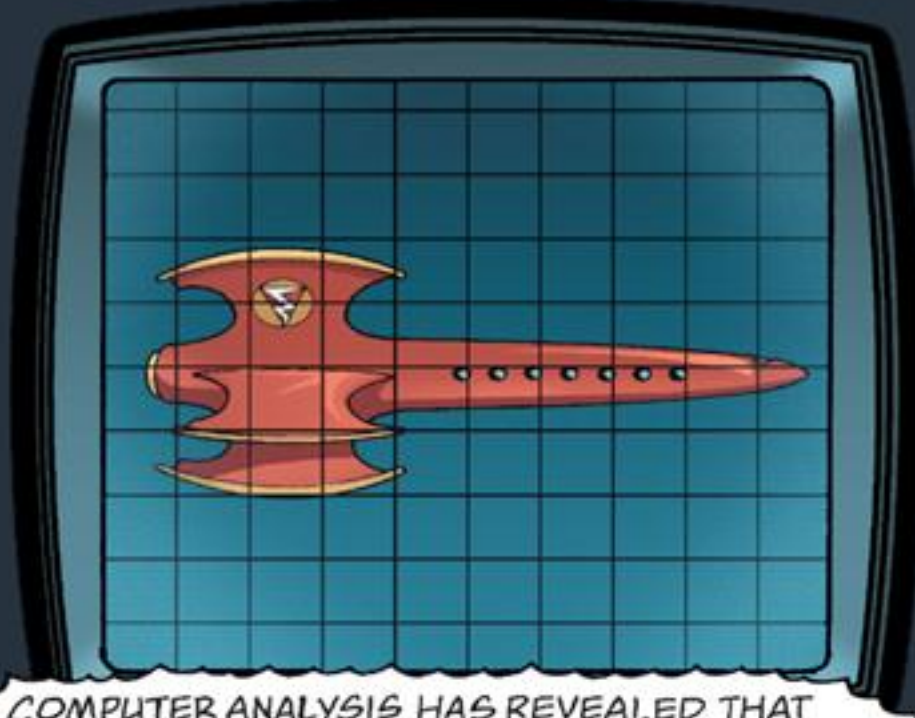
AND THE  
MYSTERY  
DEEPENS!

ALAN MOORE PETER HOGAN  
YANICK PRQUETTE KARL STORY





...FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE MYSTERIOUS OBJECT SIGHTED NEAR JUPITER AND BELIEVED TO BE ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH.



COMPUTER ANALYSIS HAS REVEALED THAT THIS OBJECT IS ACTUALLY THE **THUNDERBOLT**, THE MISSING SPACESHIP PILOTED BY ANDREW BRYANT, PERHAPS BETTER KNOWN TO MOST OF US AS **CAPTAIN FUTURE**.

SOMEONE AT **HUBBLE** MUST HAVE LEAKED THE PHOTOGRAPHS.



CAPTAIN FUTURE **DISAPPEARED** IN 1959, AND WAS DECLARED LEGALLY DEAD NEARLY FORTY YEARS AGO--AT WHICH TIME HE WAS **POST-HUMOUSLY PROMOTED**...

...SO IN FACT WE **SHOULD** NOW REFER TO HIM AS **COLONEL FUTURE**.



AS YET, THERE IS NO WORD AS TO WHETHER ANDREW BRYANT HIMSELF IS ON BOARD THE SHIP, OR IF HE IS EVEN **STILL ALIVE**.

ONE CAN BARELY **IMAGINE** THE **FORCES** HIS SHIP MUST HAVE BEEN **SUBJECTED** TO, TO BE TWISTED INTO THIS BIZARRE SHAPE.



BUT IF ANYONE COULD SURVIVE THIS, IT WOULD BE **COLONEL FUTURE**. WE HERE AT NEWSARAMA HOPE HE MAKES IT HOME **SAFELY**, TO ENJOY THE HERO'S WELCOME HE SO RICHLY **DESERVES**.



PERHAPS HE COULD EVEN RUN FOR **PUBLIC OFFICE**, BOB.

WELL, IT **IS** AN ELECTION YEAR...AND HE'D DEFINITELY GET **MY VOTE**.





PRESIDENT  
FUTURE...

IT HAS A NICE RING TO  
IT, DOESN'T IT? BUT FOR NOW,  
MORE NEWS FROM A LITTLE  
CLOSER TO HOME, WHERE  
DOG BREEDERS ARE GATHER-  
ING IN CHICAGO FOR THE  
SHOW OF THE YEAR...



IS IT REALLY  
HIM, DOC?

IS ANDREW  
REALLY STILL  
ALIVE?



WELL, WE DON'T **KNOW** YET, DICK. HE'S  
NOT RESPONDING TO RADIO CALLS...

...SO THE GOVERN-  
MENT HAVE ASKED ME  
TO HEAD **OUT** THERE  
AND MEET HIS SHIP,  
FIND OUT WHAT'S  
GOING ON.

AND AS SOON  
AS MY **ROBOTS**  
FINISH BUILDING  
ME A NEW SHIP,  
**THAT'S** WHERE  
I'M GOING.



OH YEAH, I  
FORGOT YOU  
TRASHED  
THE HYPER-  
SAUCER.

THAT'S REALLY WHY I  
**CALLED** THIS MEETING--  
JUST TO LET YOU ALL  
KNOW THAT I'M GOING  
**OFF-PLANET** FOR  
A WHILE.

DON'T WORRY, TOM--  
I'M SURE WE CAN **COPE**  
WITHOUT YOU.



WELL, THERE ARE THESE  
**TIME ANOMALIES**  
OCCURRING...

OH, IT'LL JUST  
TURN OUT TO BE SOME  
**MAD SCIENTIST**  
FOOLING AROUND  
WITH **QUANTUM**  
7o@#^...

NOTHING  
WE HAVEN'T  
HANDLED  
**BEFORE.**



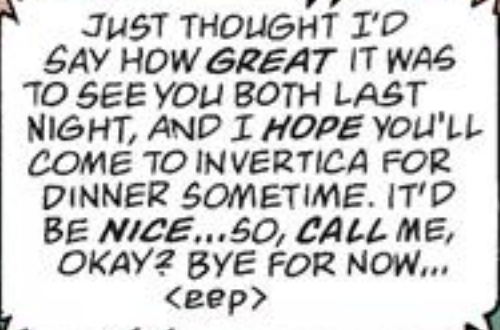
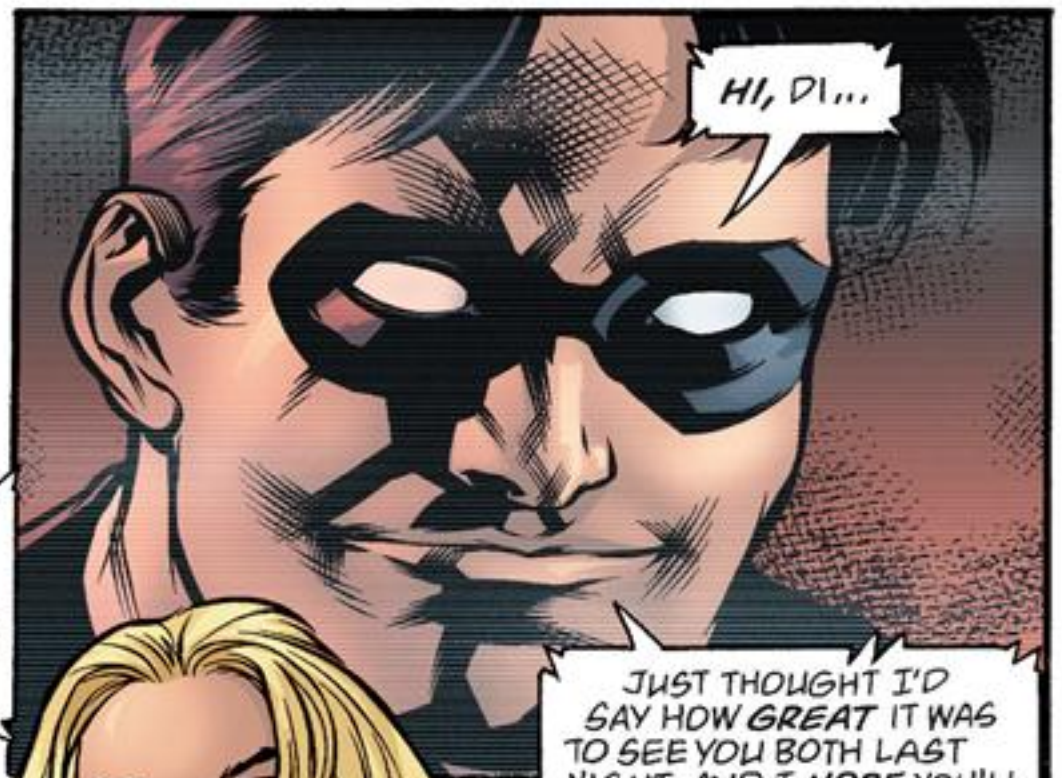
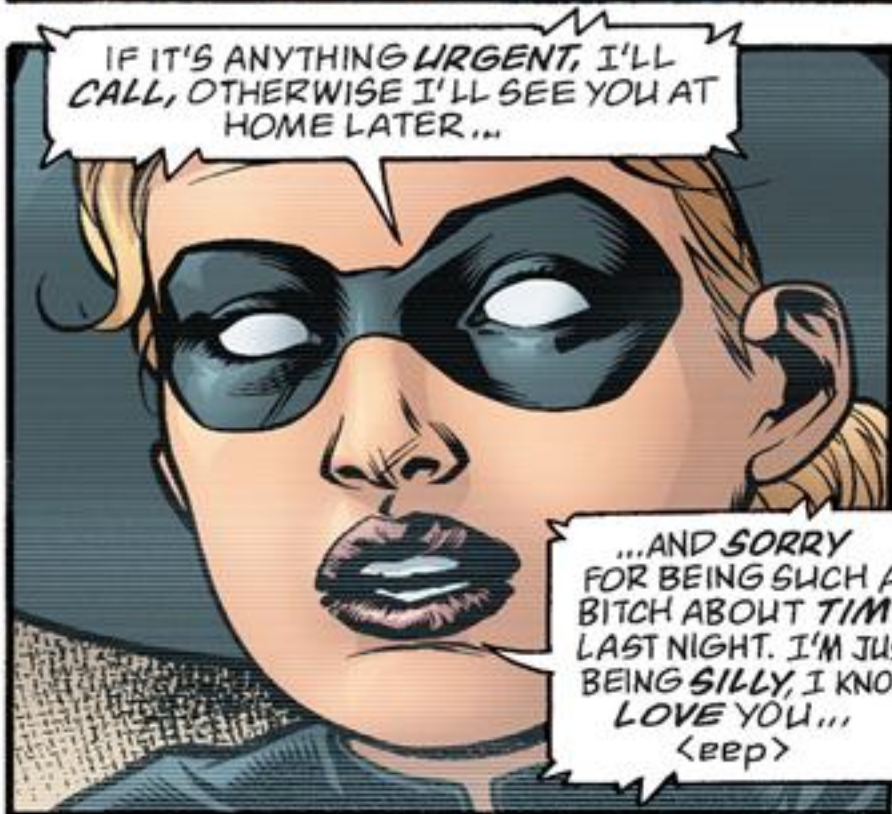
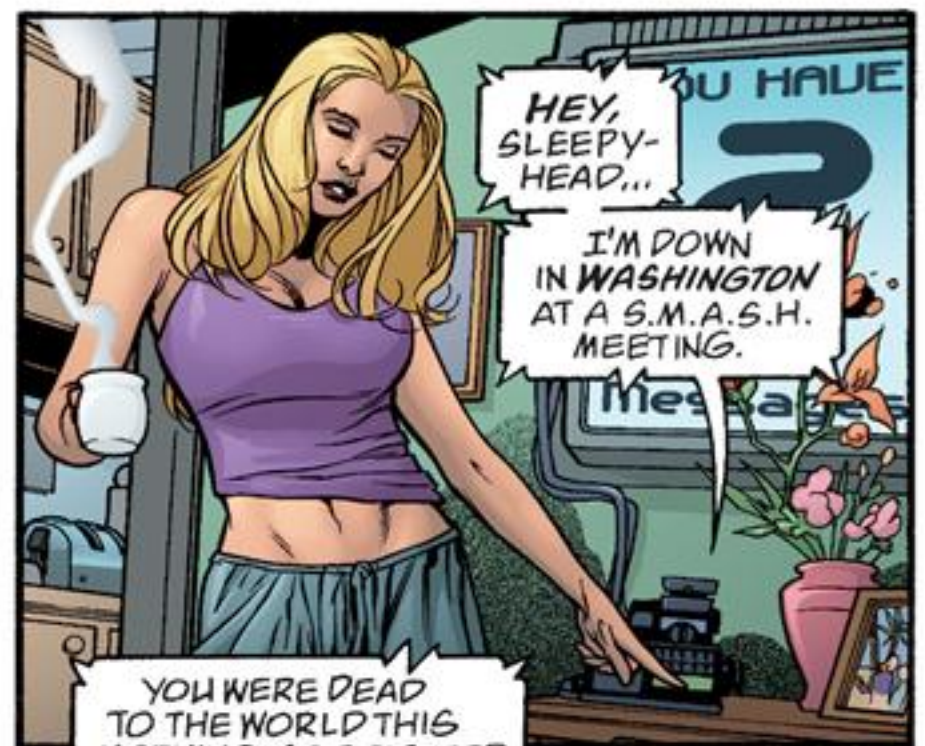
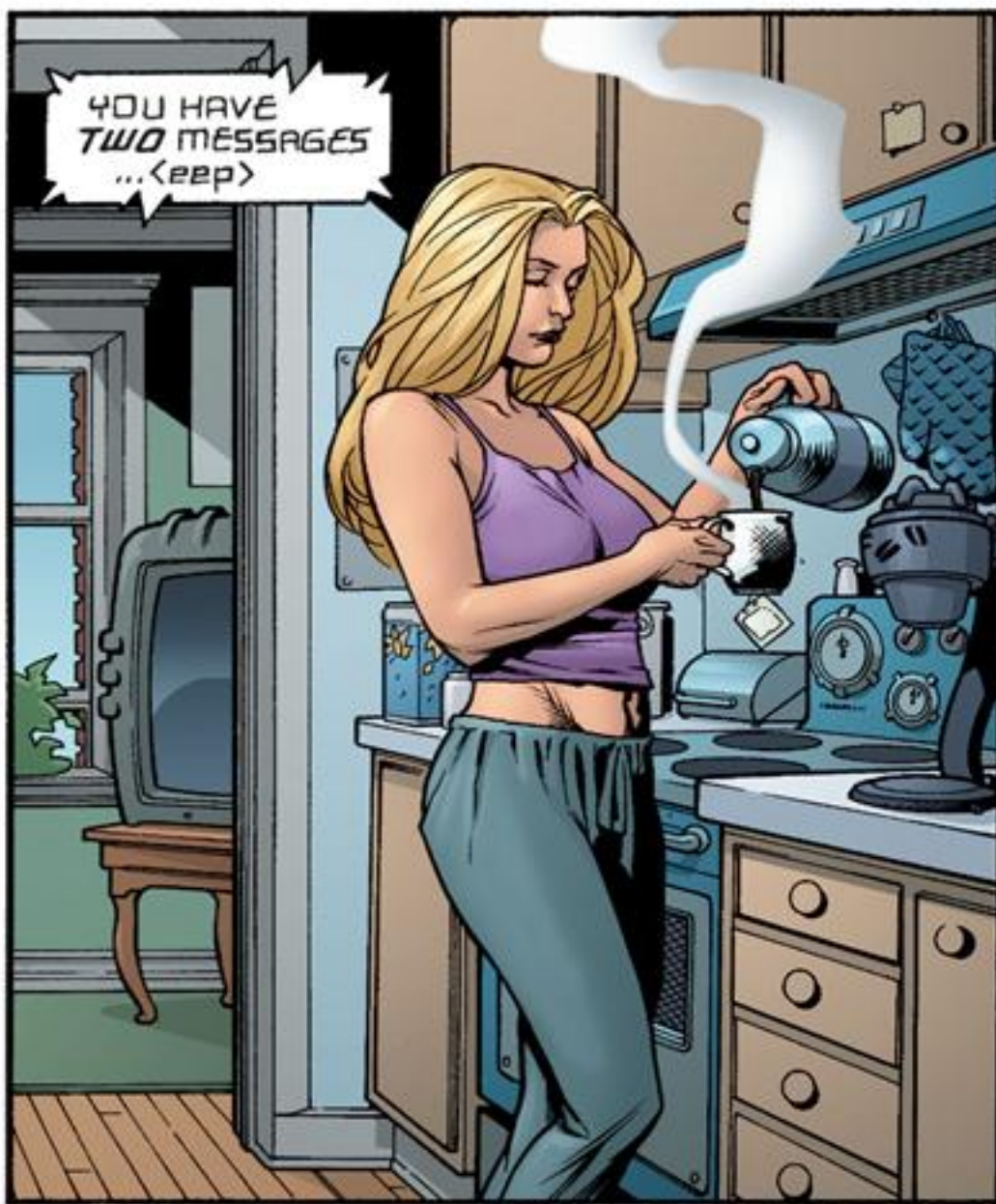




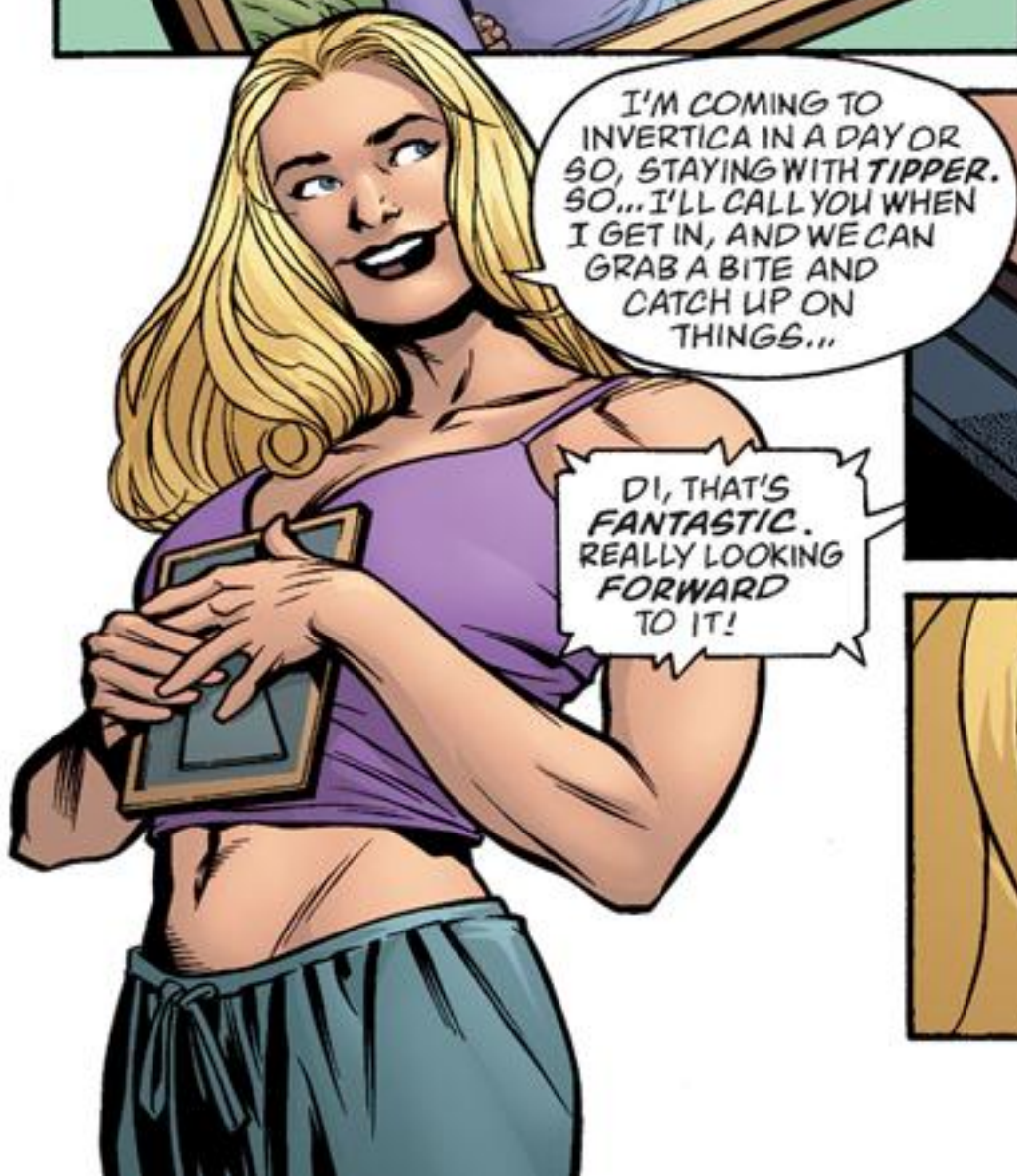
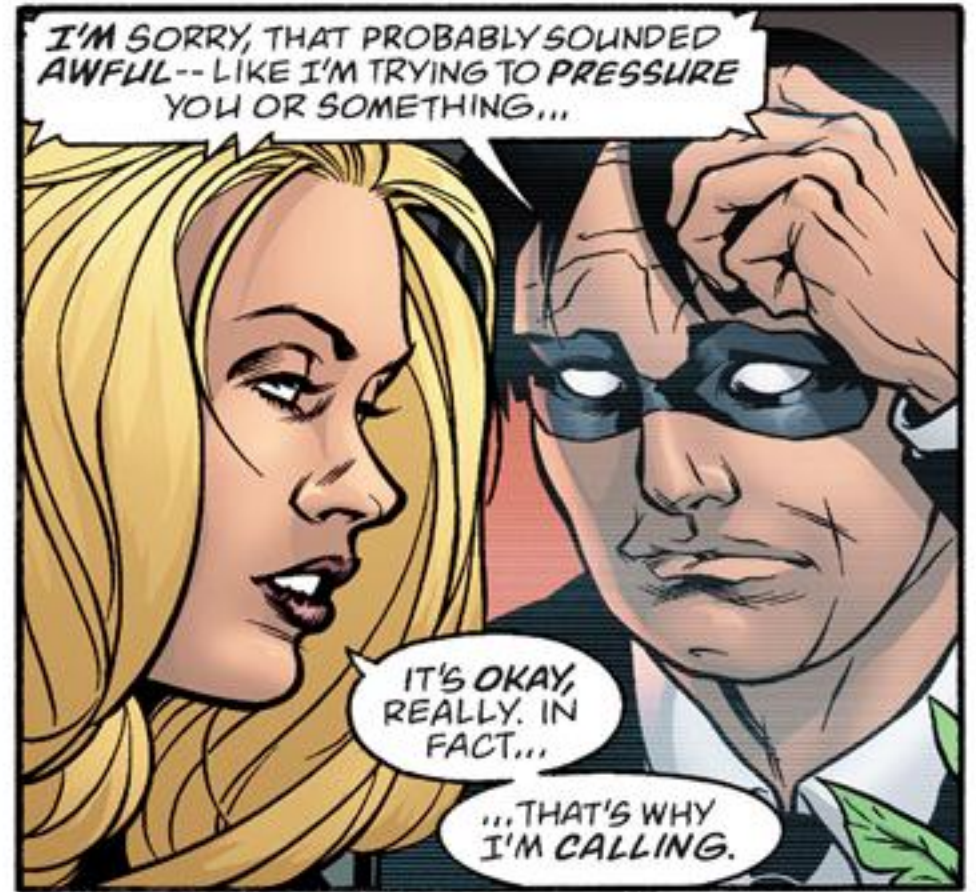
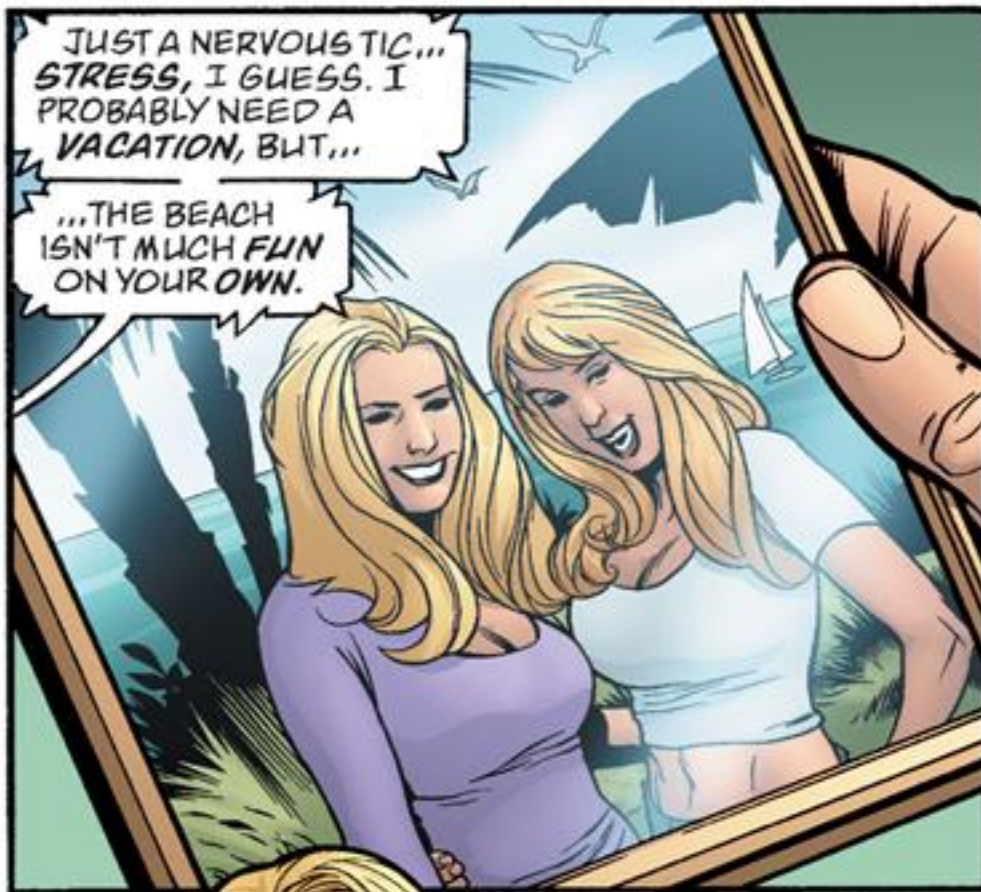


TODD KLEIN KRISTY QUINN BEN ABERNATHY  
LETTERS ASST. ED. EDITOR













THIS IS  
RIDICULOUS...

...CAN'T WE  
JUST SIT DOWN  
AND TALK?

WHY?

SO YOU CAN  
POISON US WITH  
PROPAGANDA?





























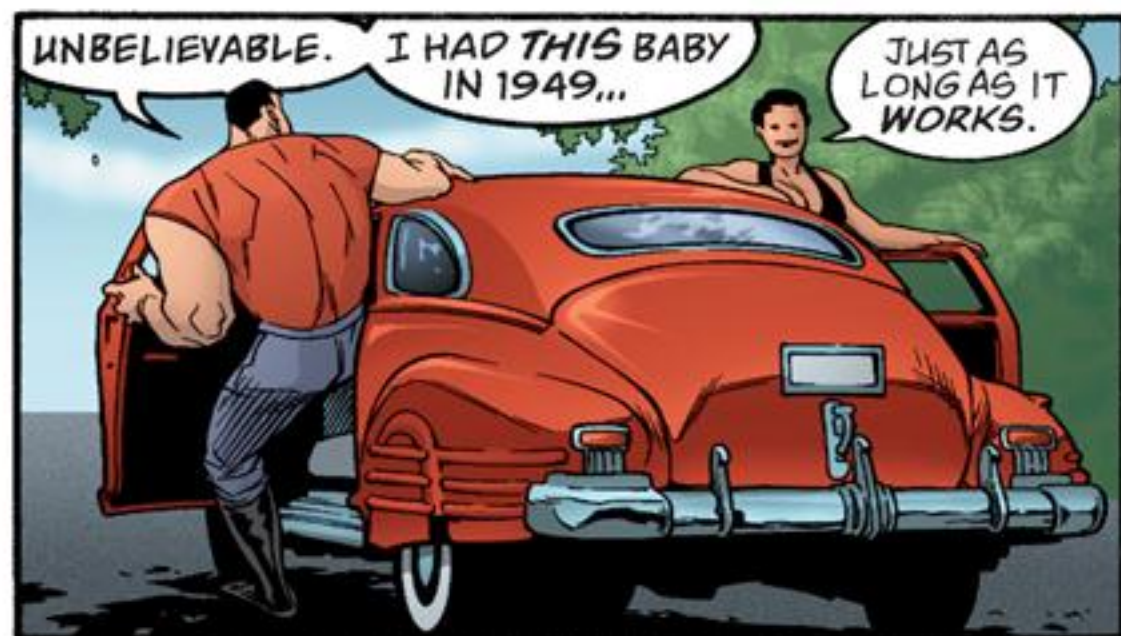
WELL, WHO SAID IT WAS OVER YET?

I MEAN, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS DRIVE ME BACK TO NEW LANCASTER...



...THOUGH YOUR CAR SEEMS TO HAVE REGRESSED AGAIN.

IF THIS KEEPS UP YOU'LL BE DRIVING A MODEL T SOON.



UNBELIEVABLE. I HAD THIS BABY IN 1949...

JUST AS LONG AS IT WORKS.



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE NEXT THING I'LL BE DRIVING IS A BRAND NEW SPACESHIP.

I'VE PROMISED THE GOVERNMENT I'LL GO OUT AND INTERCEPT BRYANT'S SHIP.



COOL.

WHEN DO WE LEAVE?

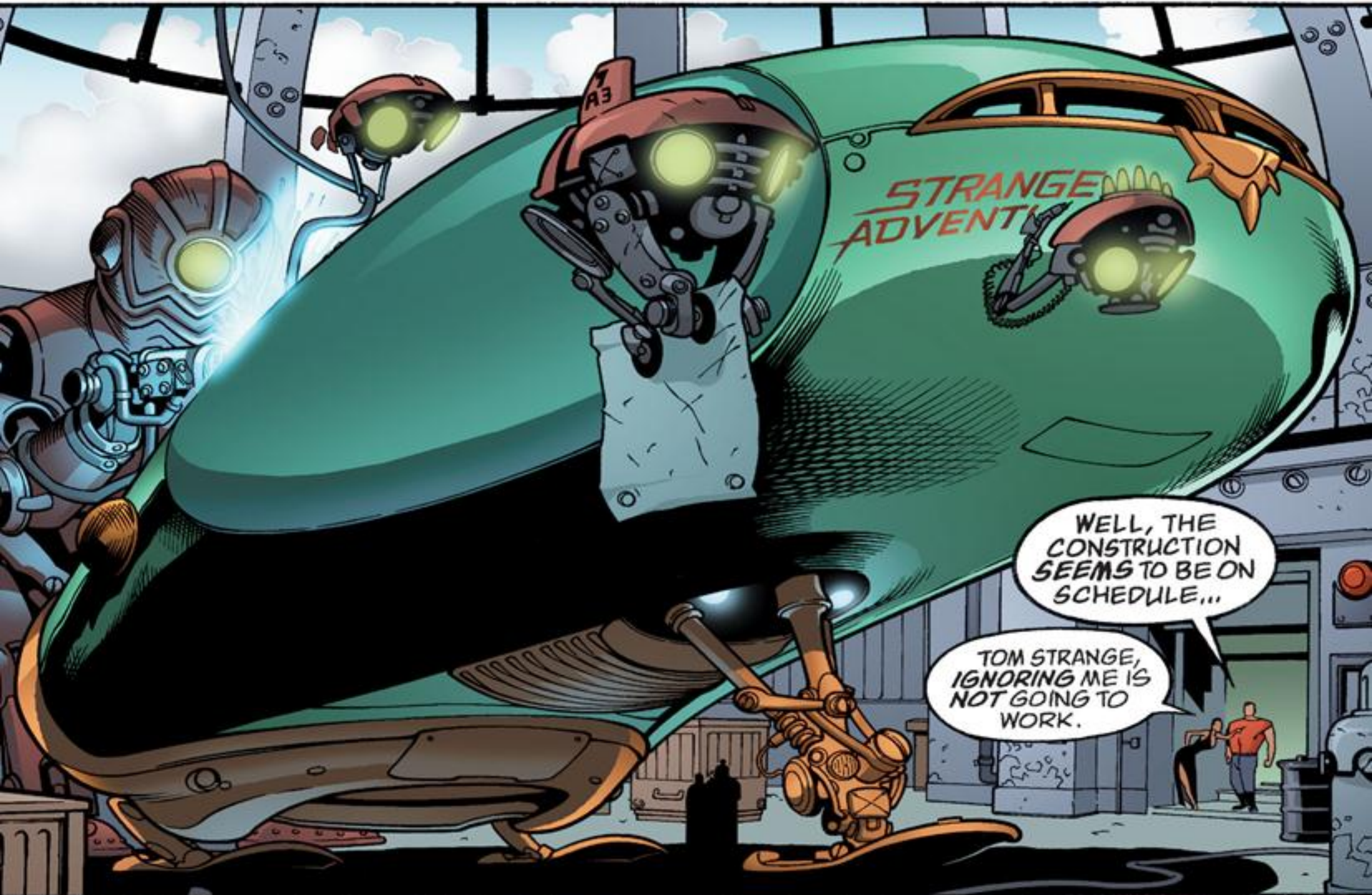




PANTHA, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY IT?

THE ANSWER IS NO.

BUT WHY NOT? I COULD HELP...



WELL, THE CONSTRUCTION SEEMS TO BE ON SCHEDULE...

TOM STRANGE, IGNORING ME IS NOT GOING TO WORK.



LOOK, I KNOW WHY YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME ALONG...

YOU DO?

SURE.



YOU TOOK VIRGINIA INTO ACTION AND SHE DIED. YOU TOOK MIKE INTO ACTION AND HE DIED.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT I'D DIE.









DI?

I'M HOME...



HI, HON...

GOD, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

OH, THERE WAS THIS FIGHT AT THE S.M.A.S.H. MEETING...

...AND I GOT BEAT UP BY MY DAD.



YOU GOT BEAT UP BY A GHOST?



NO, IT WAS THIS WEIRD TIME TRAVEL THING.

IT WAS MY DAD FROM LIKE SIXTY YEARS AGO.

YOU WERE THERE TOO, EXCEPT IT WAS A REALLY YOUNG YOU.

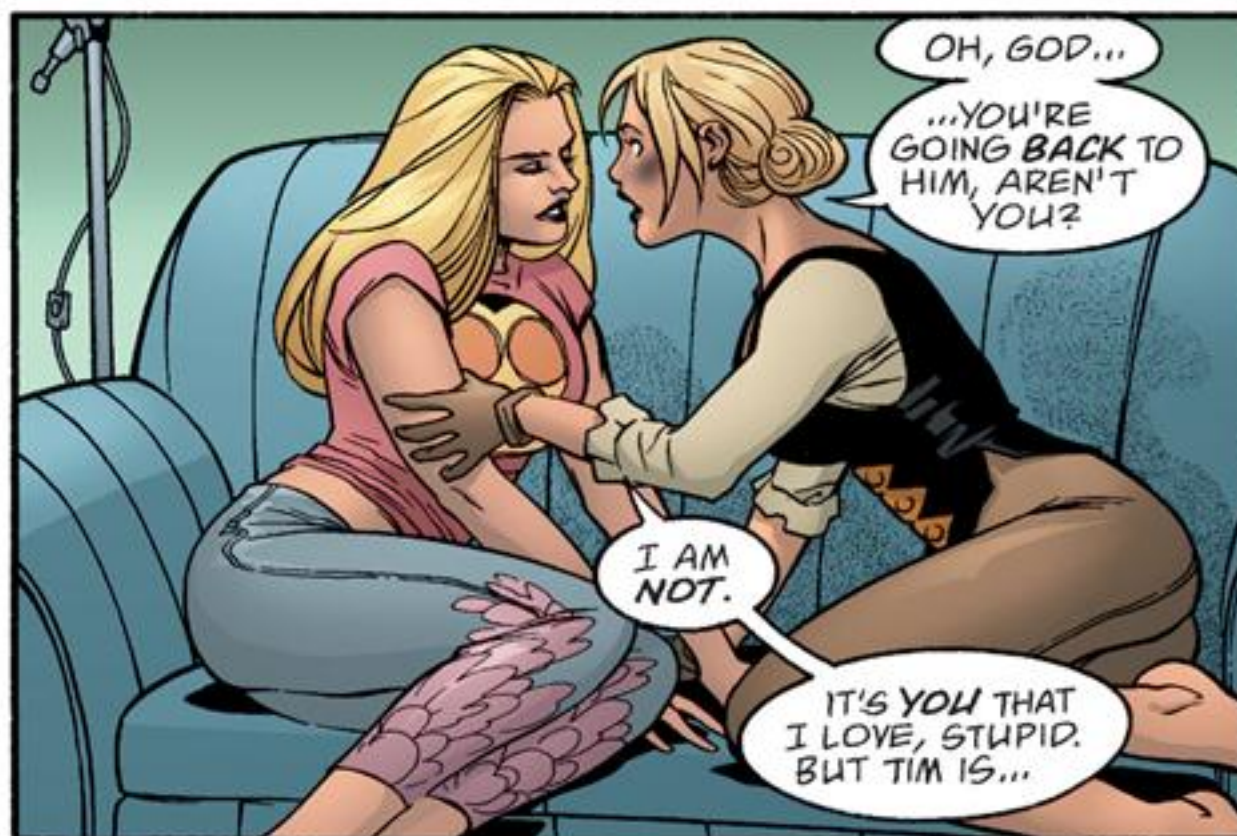


ARE YOU SURE THIS WASN'T A DREAM?

I MEAN, I'VE NEVER DONE ANY TIME TRAVEL.

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE I DREAMT IT?









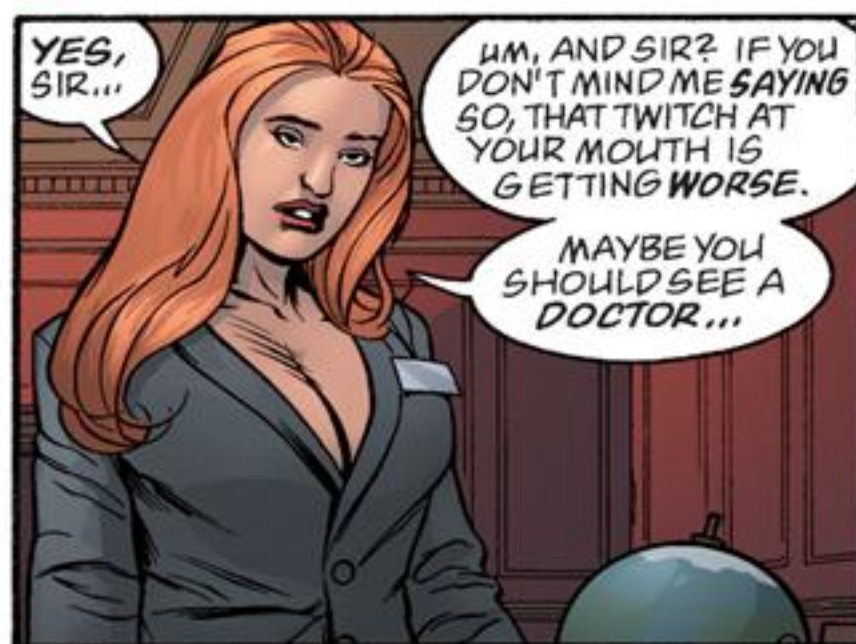
...AND THESE LETTERS JUST NEED A SIGNATURE...

LEAVE THEM THERE, AND I'LL DEAL WITH THEM TOMORROW. YOU CAN TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF, ELAINE.



BUT TELL THE FRONT DESK THAT I'M GOING TO BE IN **CONFERENCE** WITH **BOB** FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...

...AND WE'RE **NOT** TO BE DISTURBED FOR **ANYTHING**, UNDERSTOOD?



YES, SIR...

UM, AND SIR? IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO, THAT TWITCH AT YOUR MOUTH IS GETTING WORSE.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR...



IT'S JUST STRESS. I'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN AFTER A DECENT NIGHT'S **SLEEP**.

BUT THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN. SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.



THEN GOOD NIGHT, SIR...

...AND I HOPE YOU SLEEP WELL.











INVERTIFLORA?

YES, I'D LIKE  
TO ORDER SOME  
FLOWERS,  
PLEASE.

NEXT: THE TEENS  
OF TOMORROW!