

KILLING CLOUD

Drawn and Created by
Vektor Grafix Ltd,
Leeds based on the
computer game.....
THE KILLING CLOUD
Published by Image
Works.



VEKTOR
Grafix Ltd

KILLING CLOUD

Written and illustrated

by Dean Bolton

A story based on the
futuristic computer game
THE KILLING CLOUD by
VEKTOR GRAFIX

NIGHT HAD FALLEN. ANDY CRAVEN, MANAGING DIRECTOR OF VEKTOR GRAFIX WAS ALONE IN HIS OFFICE GIVING THEIR NEW GAME KILLING CLOUD ONE FINAL GOING OVER BEFORE IT WENT TO THE PUBLISHERS THE FOLLOWING MORNING.



SADLY, ANDY CRAVEN WON'T BE THERE TO SEE IT GO.

THIS GAME'S GREAT. I CAN SEE THIS ONE'S GOING TO SELL MILLIONS...



PHREW! TIME TO RELAX. JANET AND THE KIDS'LL WONDER WHERE I'VE GOT TO.

I'M GOING TO FINISH OFF MY CUP OF TEA FIRST THOUGH.

SUDDENLY!!

OFFICER CRAVEN YOU ARE LATE FOR MISSION BRIEFING. REPORT TO FRONT DESK IMMEDIATELY.

WHA...!!? WHAT WAS THAT?



THE DARN COMPUTER SPOKE, BUT NOW? WE DON'T HAVE A SPEECH MODULATOR. SOMETHING IS SERIOUSLY WRONG HERE!!

I SAID "IMMEDIATELY!!"





KILLING CLOUD

Written and
illustrated by
Dean Botton

After being sucked from his office into the computer while testing the Killing Cloud game Andy Craven suddenly finds himself in unfamiliar surroundings.

A SUDDEN BURST OF ENERGY
RIPPED THROUGH THE WALL.
THE RAW ELECTRICITY
STARTED CHANGING...

MOLECULES FORMED AND
BONDED TOGETHER. SLOWLY
THE FIGURE OF A HUMAN
BEING APPEARED.

THEN... IT STOPPED AND
A VERY SHOCKED AND DAZED
ANDY CRAVEN LOOKED
AROUND IN AMAZEMENT.

WHAT THE...
WHERE THE HELL
AM I? WHEN! I
NEVER WANT TO GO
THROUGH THAT
EVER AGAIN.

AT THE END OF THE DARK,
RANCID SMELLING PASSAGE
WERE TWO HEAVY LOOKING
BULLET RIDDEN DOORS.

AND WHAT
THE HELL AM
I WEARING?

INTRIGUED BY HIS NEW
SURROUNDINGS ANDY
THOUGHT HE WOULD
VENTURE THROUGH THEM.

AND ON PRESSING
THE ENTRY BUTTON
THE DOORS SLID
OPEN.

AND THERE, TO
HIS HORROR---

EEAAAY!

-- WAS THE DESK SERGEANT OF THE
SAN FRANCISCO POLICE DEPARTMENT.

WHERE THE
HELL U BIN BOY?
THEY ALREADY STARTED
THE MISSION BRIEFING
SO I SUGGEST YOU GET
THERE, NOW!!

YAMMER

BAM! YES
SIR, RIGHT
AWAY.

SIR! WHERE
IS IT PLEASE?

THUMP

AFTER A ROASTING FROM SERGEANT HAMMER
ANDY FOUND HIS WAY TO THE BRIEFING ROOM.

ER...
SORRY I'M
LATE.

OK. SIT
DOWN.

MEN, THINGS
ARE GETTING
VERY HOT ON
THE STREETS.

ONE OF OUR
MEN HAS ASSUMED
AN UNDERCOVER I.D.

AND HAS
MANAGED TO SEND
VITAL INFORMATION
BACK TO THE
DEPARTMENT.

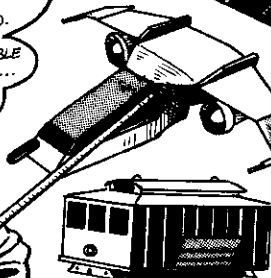


HOW DO
THEY EXPECT TO
DO THAT CHIEF?

WE NOW KNOW
THAT THE **BLACK ANGELS**
HAVE PLANNED A NUMBER
OF SNEAK ATTACKS ON
VARIOUS STATION HOUSES
AROUND THE CITY.

A NUMBER
OF POLICE **HOVER-
BIKES** HAVE BEEN TAKEN
AND CUSTOMIZED. ALSO
OUR MOST VITAL LINK
ACROSS THE CITY
HAS BEEN SEIZED.

THE CABLE
CARS...



YOUR MISSION
IS TO FLY TO THE CABLE
CAR POWER SUPPLY, TURN
IT OFF, RENDERING
THEM USELESS...

THEN GO
AND STOP THEM
FROM REACHING
STATION HOUSE.

THIS IS
WIERD.

THIS IS MY
GAME. THIS IS
KILLING CLOUD!

AS YOU MAY
KNOW, THE **TRIBUNAL***
ARE BEHIND THESE RAIDS
BUT THREE MAJOR DARK-
ANGEL MEMBERS ARE
BEHIND THE ATTACK.
THESE ARE...

LOUIS PAUL
A.K.A. THE
CONVERTER,

HENRI LECLERC,
KNOWN TO BE A
LEUTENANT OF THE
BLACK ANGELS.

AND EUGENE
CODY. A MAN NOT
TO BE MESSED WITH.
APPROACH THIS GUY
WITH **EXTREME
CAUTION!!**

ANY INFO CAN
BE FOUND ON YOUR
BIKE'S COMPUTERS AS
THEY HAVE FILES AS
LONG AS MY ARM.

* THE TRIBUNAL - PREVIOUSLY 'GOODFATHERS' OF
THE THREE BIGGEST CRIME ORGANIZATIONS
IN PRE-CLOUD HISTORY.

OK! YOUR
BIKES ARE ARMED
SO GET TO YOUR
LAUNCH PADS --

AND BUST
TH' MUTHAS!



KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton
art/script by John Guerin
On entering the briefing room Andy realized he'd been sucked into the game called the Killing Cloud but after being briefed on his mission, he is still unsure of what to do.

THE BRIEFING OF THEIR NEXT MISSION OVER, THE CREWS LEAVE THE ROOM...



-- LEAVING A SOMEWHAT PERPLEXED MR CRAVEN..



OK! SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW? 'HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO THAT SARGE AGAIN.

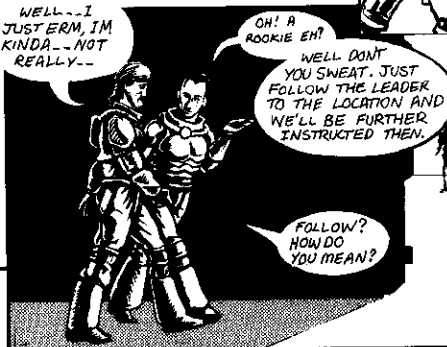
I GUESS I'D BETTER TAG ALONG.



EH! SCUZE ME--

WELL--I JUSTERM, IM KINDA--NOT REALLY--

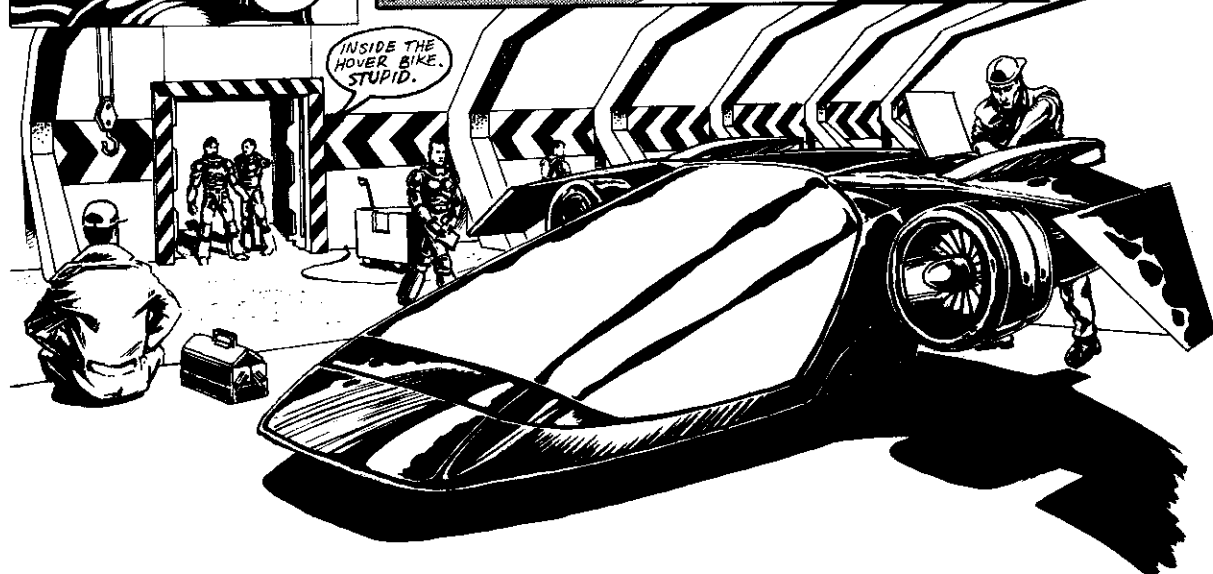
HUH?



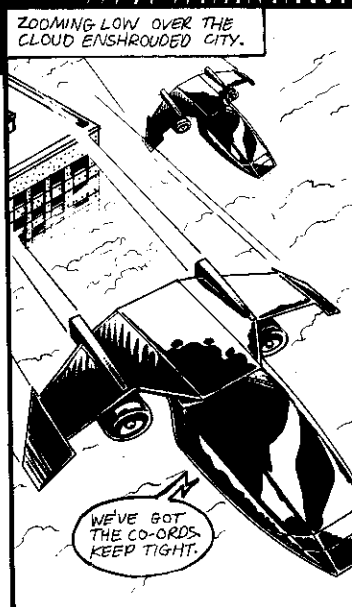
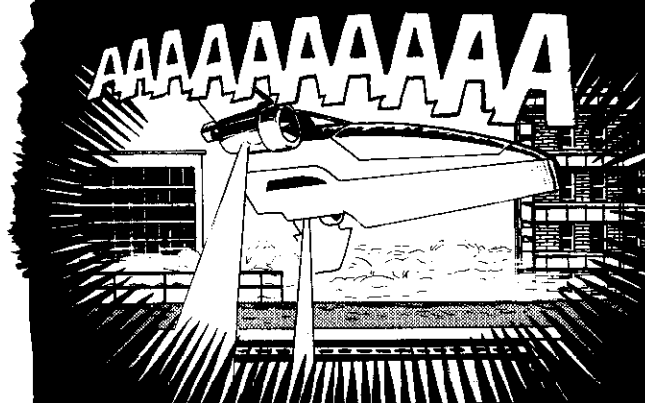
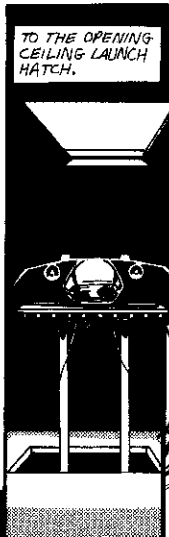
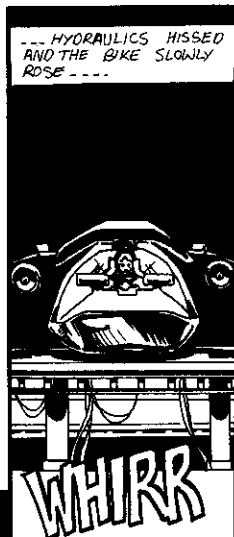
OH! A ROOKIE EH?

WELL DONT YOU SWEAT. JUST FOLLOW THE LEADER TO THE LOCATION AND WE'LL BE FURTHER INSTRUCTED THEN.

FOLLOW? HOW DO YOU MEAN?

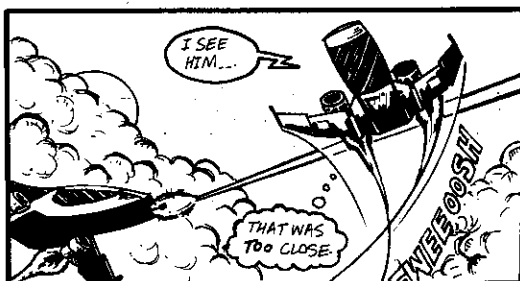
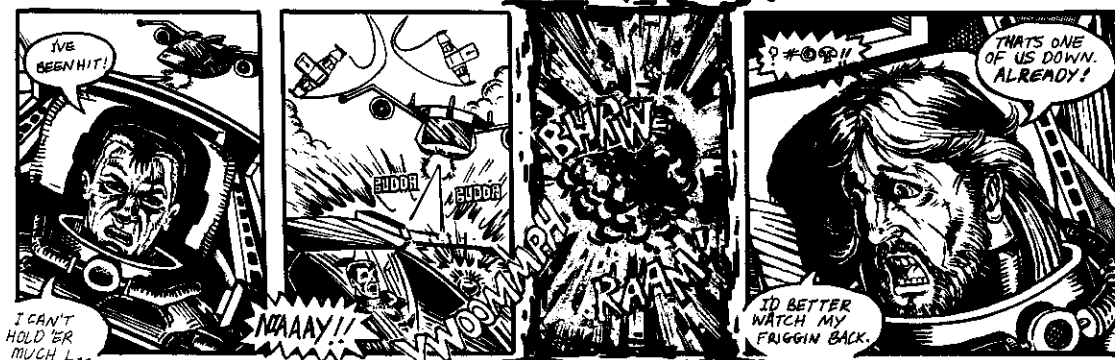
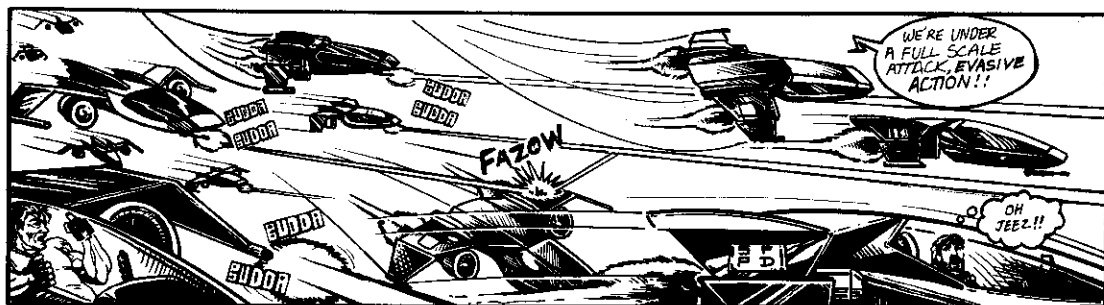


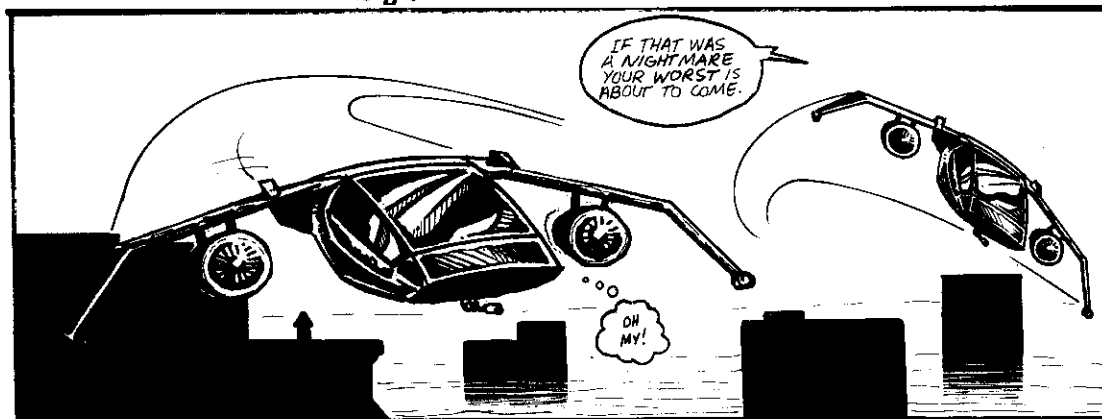
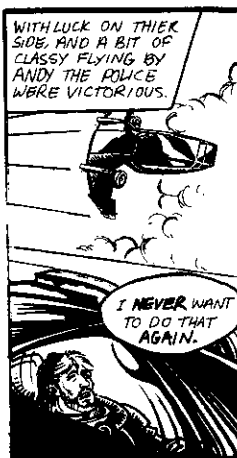
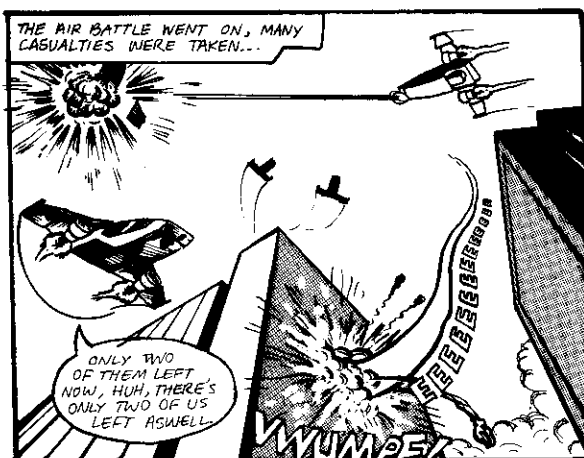
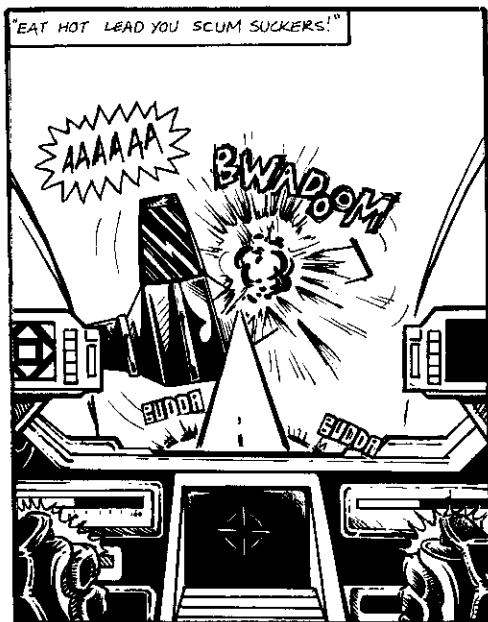
INSIDE THE HOVER BIKE. STUPID.



KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by Dean Batten.
After setting off into the cloud on his hover bike Andy only had seconds to get used to the controls before his squad were ambushed by the Black Angels.





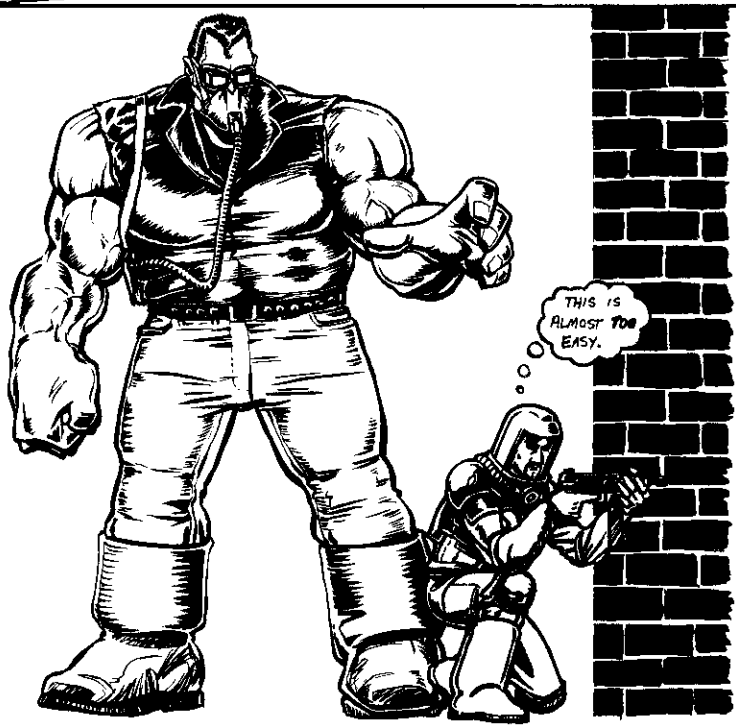
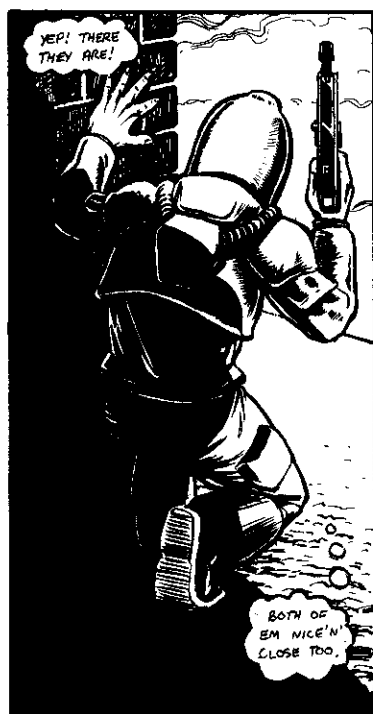
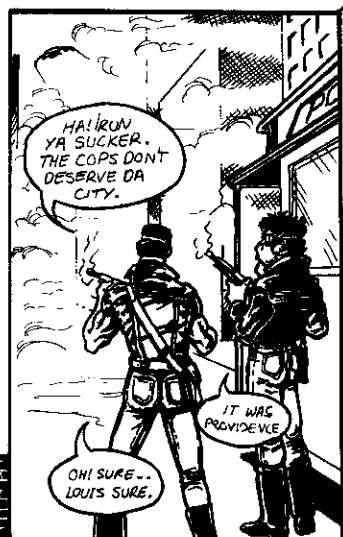
KILLING CLOUD

plot / letters by Dean Botton
 art / script by John Guerin
 Successfully stopping the
 Black Angel air attack,
 Andy's next mission was to
 turn off the cable car power
 supply, stopping three Black
 Angel leaders
 fronting an attack on the
 police station house.



WHEE!

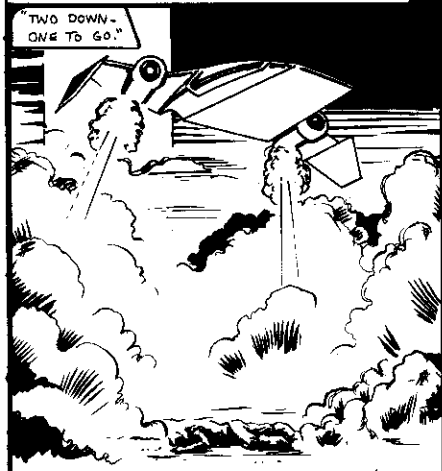
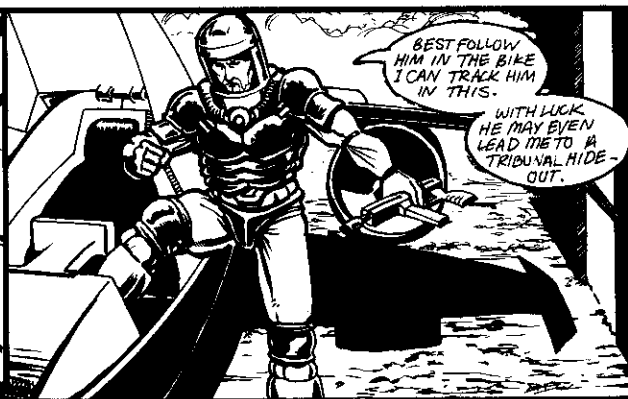


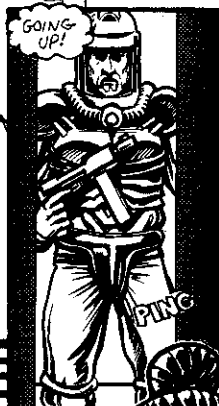
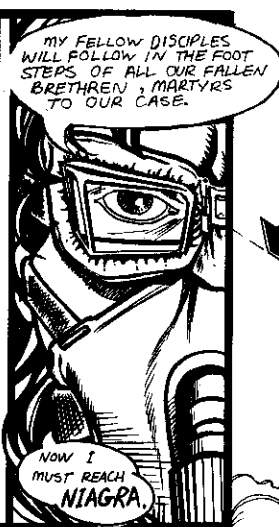




KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton
art/script by John Guerin
Stopping the Black Angel
gang was not easy and
Paul managed to get
away and disappear into the
cloud. So the next thing for
Andy was to somehow track
him down.

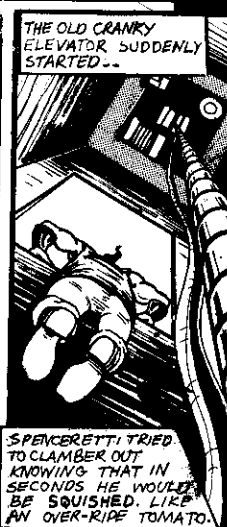
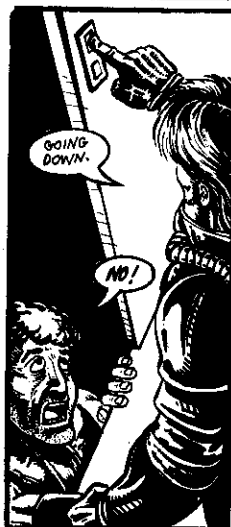
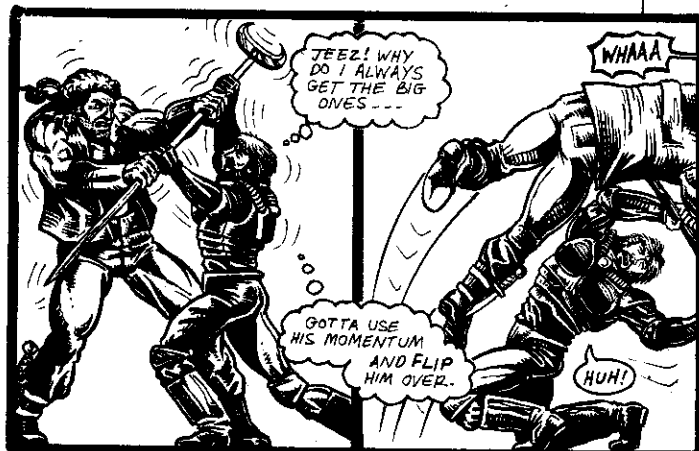




KILLING CLOUD

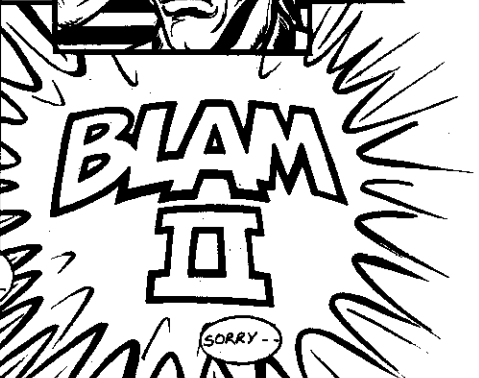
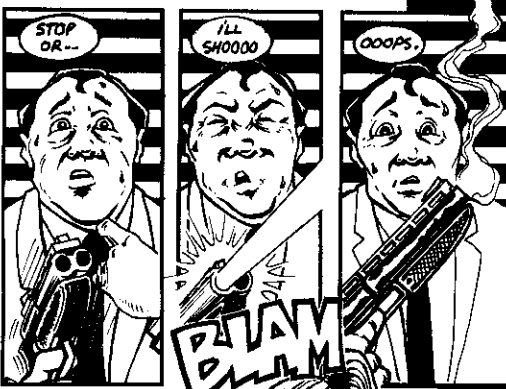
written and illustrated by
Dean Betton.
Successfully tracking
Paul, Andy was finally
led to the Trans American
Pyramid and inside was
accosted by Paul who
had retreated to his boss
Jonny Niagra.

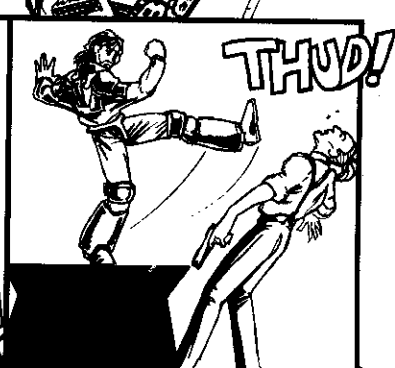




KILLING CLOUD

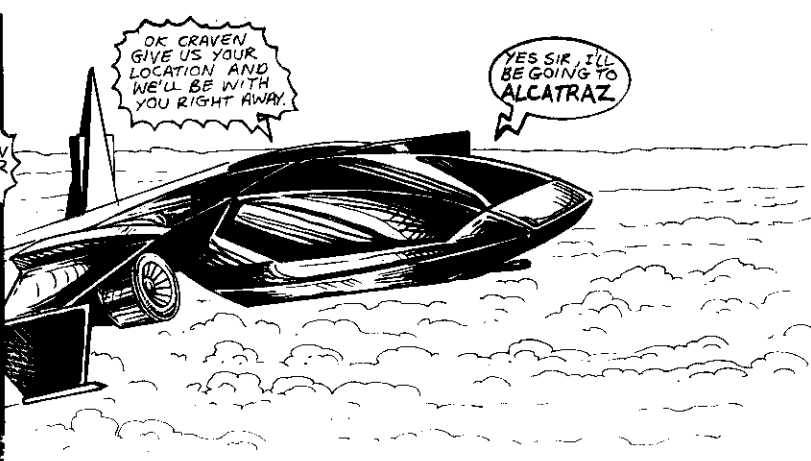
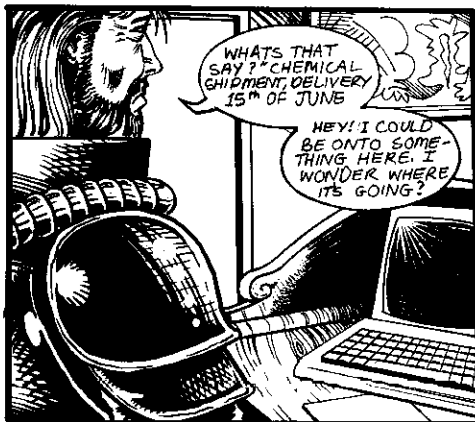
plot/letters by Dean Betton
art/script by John Guerin
Trying to make a break for the exit wasn't a good idea for Andy as Jonny Niagras henchman Grenco holds a gun on him at point blank range.





KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by Dean Bolton.
Grenco shot Paul and himself after trying to shoot Andy and then Andy was forced to kick Diagra out of the window when he went for a gun.



WITHIN MINUTES ANDY'S BIKE
BURST THROUGH THE CLOUD,
ABOVE THE MAXIMUM
SECURITY PRISON ALGATAZ.

THOUGHT TO BE
ABANDONED
FOR DECADES.

CANT SEE
ANY LIFE DOWN
THERE. I'D BETTER
CIRCLE IN A
BIT CLOSER.

SUDDENLY A RALLY OF
BULLETS SPRAYS ANDY'S
CRAFT MISSING BY INCHES

HEY WHERE
DID THEY
COME FROM?

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE
I'D BETTER GET
LOW AND INTO
COVER FAST.

JEEZ!!
I'VE BEEN HIT.

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. BEFORE HE
CAN GET DOWN, BULLET FIRE
OVERWHELMS HIM.

AAAGH I
CANT HOLD 'ER
GOTTA TRY 'N'
PULL HER UP

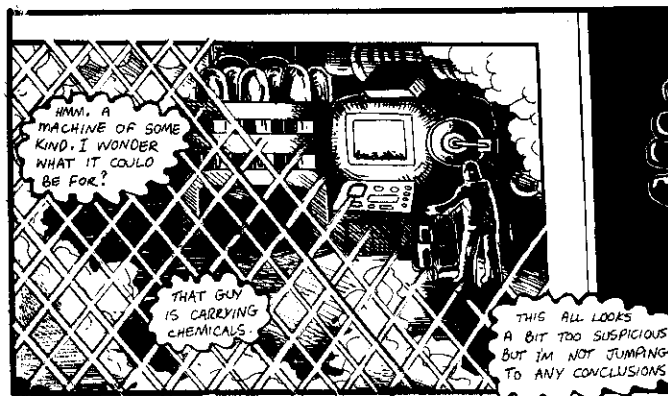
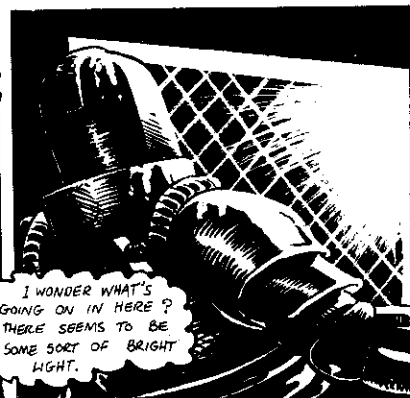
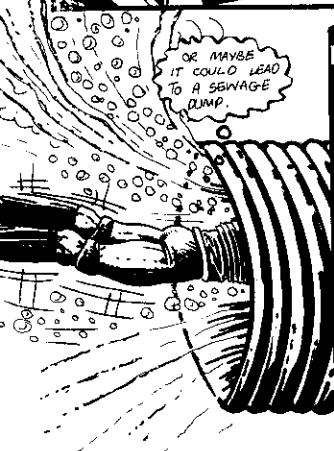
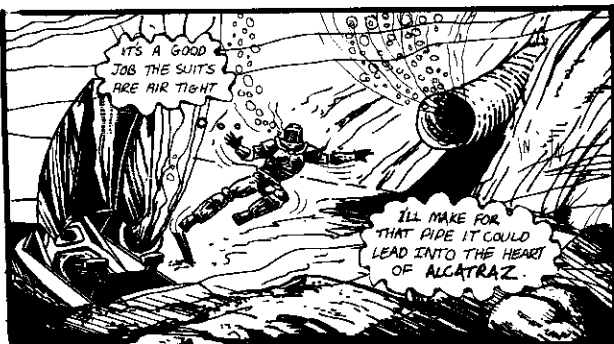
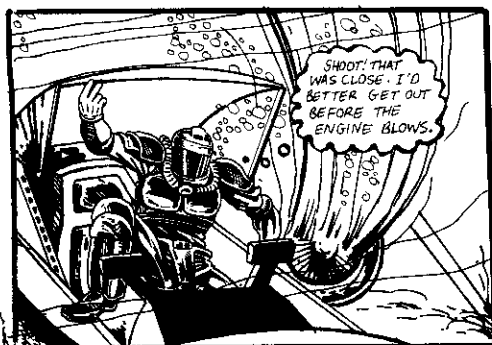
GET UP
YOU BAAA

AAAAGH!!

SPLASH!

KILLING CLOUD

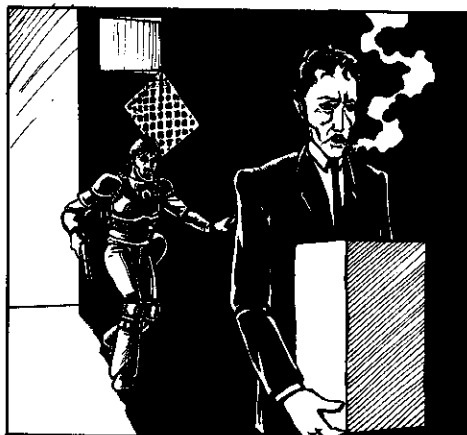
plot/pencils by Dean Betton
letters/inks by John Guerin
Andy finally got the information he needed and discovered that the Tribunal are on the island of Alcatraz but was shot down by hidden gun implements to a watery end.

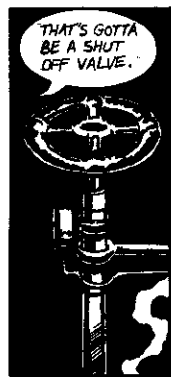
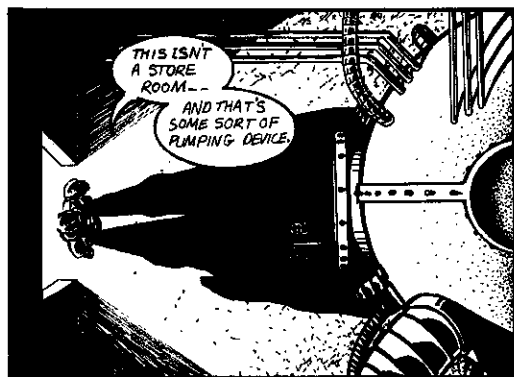




KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton
art/script by John Guerin
By using the air vents Andy
got into Alcatraz and found
the Tribunal's main
office, then he set out to
follow a suspicious looking
character carrying a box of
chemicals.





PEOPLE HAVE BEEN PRETTY MUCH CAPTIVE AND THE POLICE JUST COULDN'T UP-HOLD ORDER.

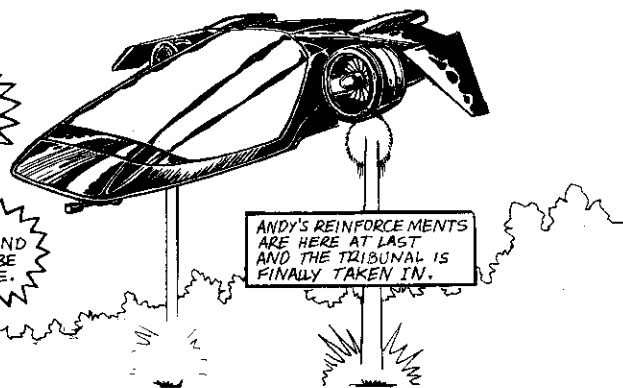
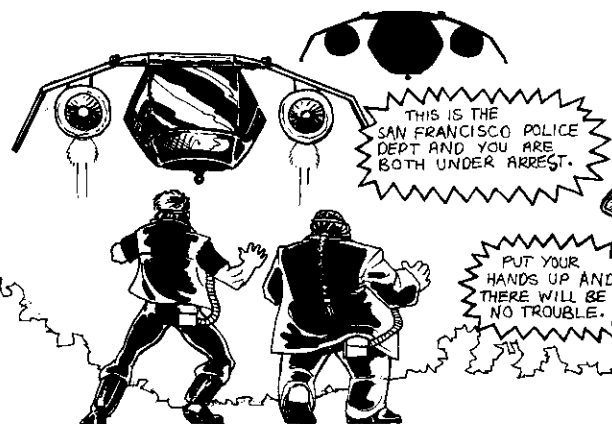
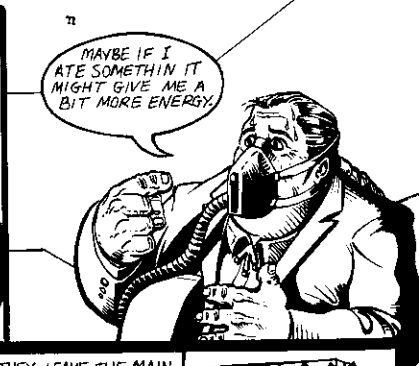
WELL THIS SHOULD SWING THE BALANCE BACK IN THEIR FAVOUR.

GAAH
ZZZ GAS...

WE BEST CHECK THIS ONE OUT. CORTES BETTER NOT HAVE SCREWED UP AGAIN.

KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by
Dean Belton
Discovering a huge generator Andy realized that this was where all the toxic cloud was coming from but on turning it off he gassed himself. The two Tribunal bosses set off to check it out.



WITH THE TRIBUNAL UNDER LOCK AND KEY AND THE CLOUD FINALLY TURNED OFF THE POLICE GO IN SEARCH OF THE MAN WHO SINGLE HANDEDLY OVERTHREW THE MOST EVIL GANG IN SAN FRANCISCO.

