

jodorowsky - moebius

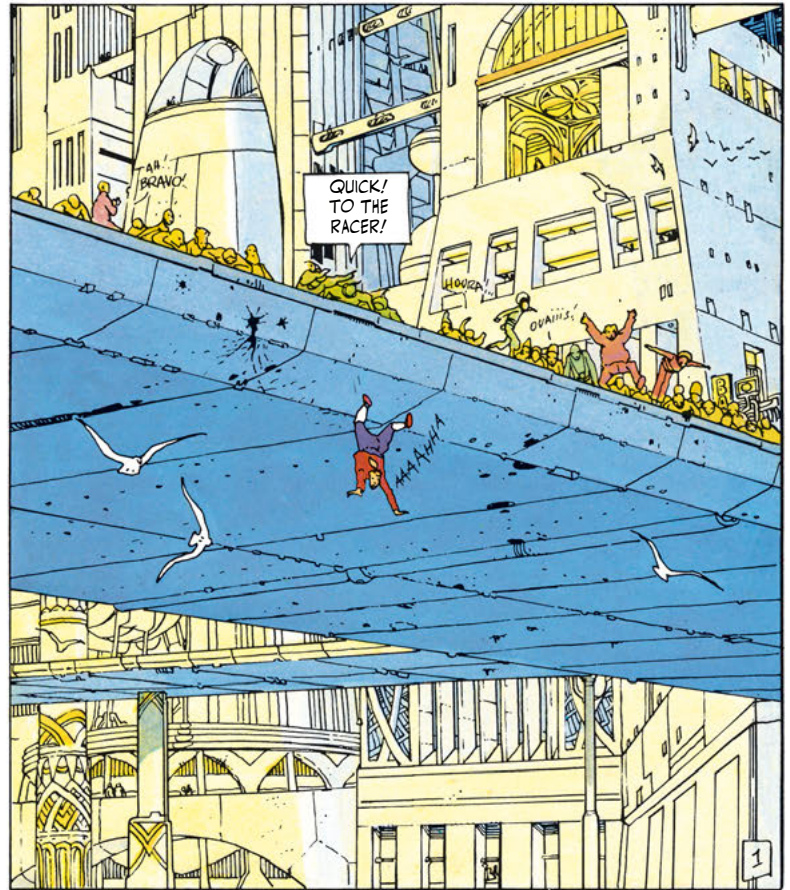
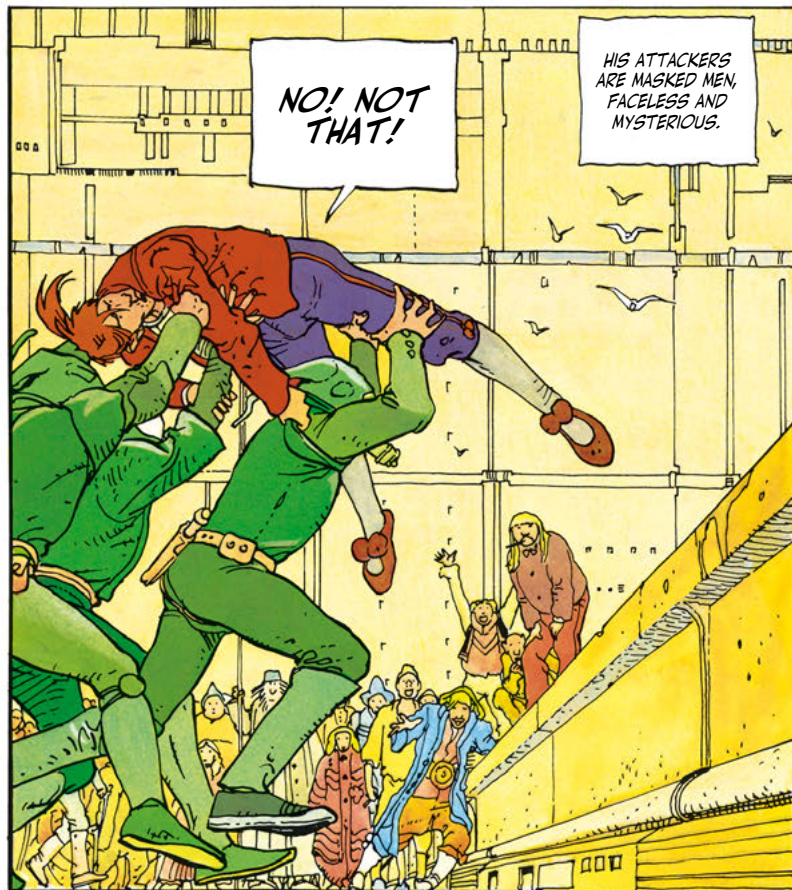
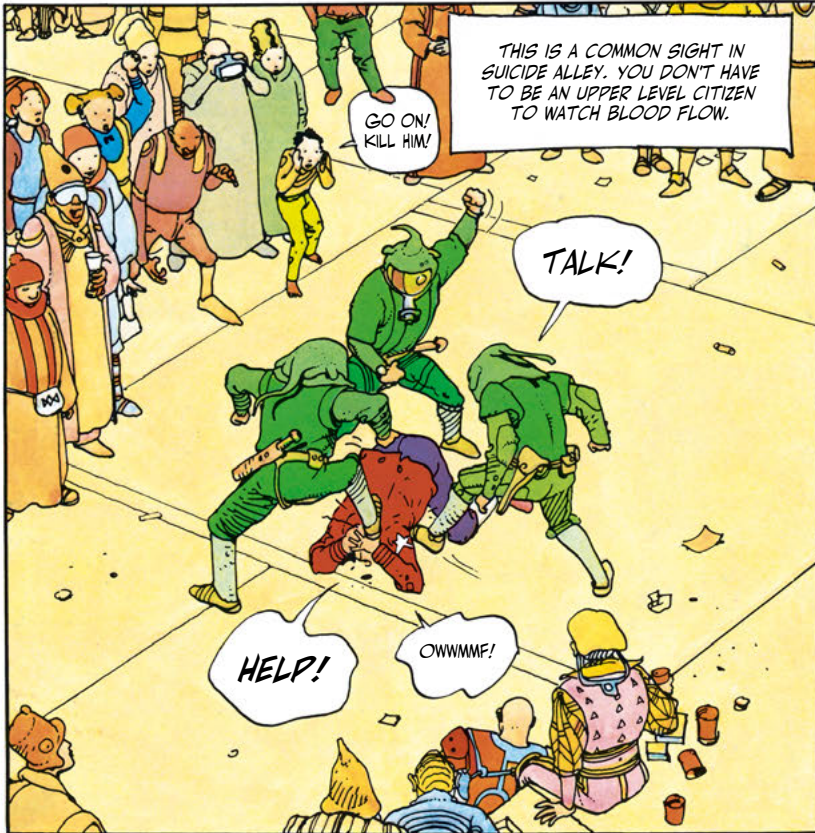
THE INCAL

foreword by brian michael bendis



HUMANOIDS

NIGHT AT THE RED RING



SUICIDE ALLEY, IT'S A DIRECT
NONSTOP FALL STRAIGHT DOWN
TO THE GREAT ACID LAKE, WHICH
DISSOLVES EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES.

WHOOA!
THERE'LL
BE MORE!

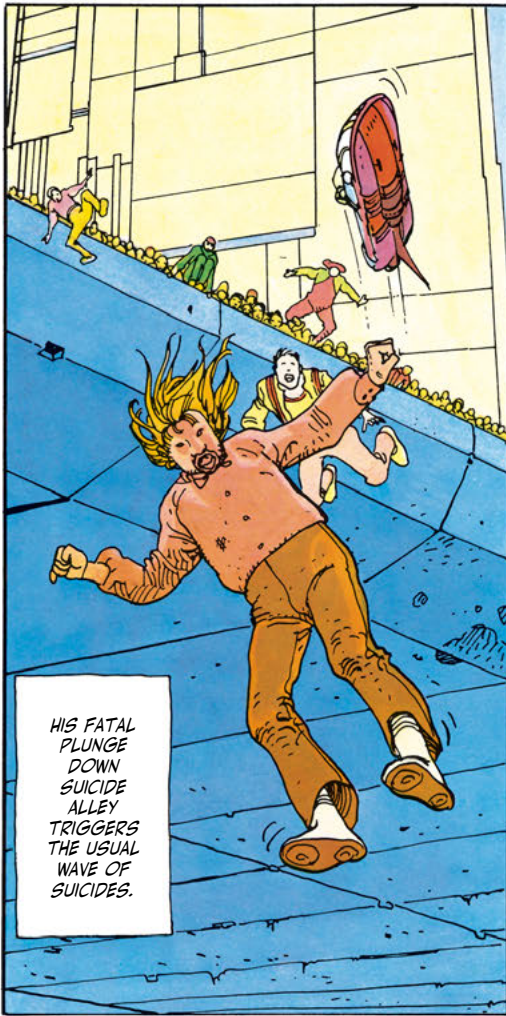
LOOK!
A SUICIDE!

BEEN
A LONG
TIME...

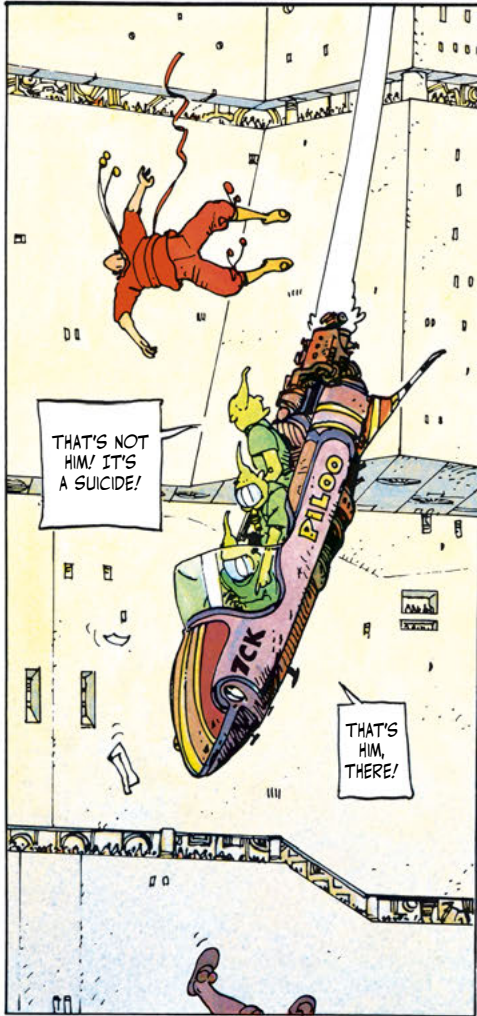
KOSKICH! GET ME MY
WEAPON! GOTTA BAG
ME A FALLING ONE!

GET
OUT YOUR
GUNS!

IBS

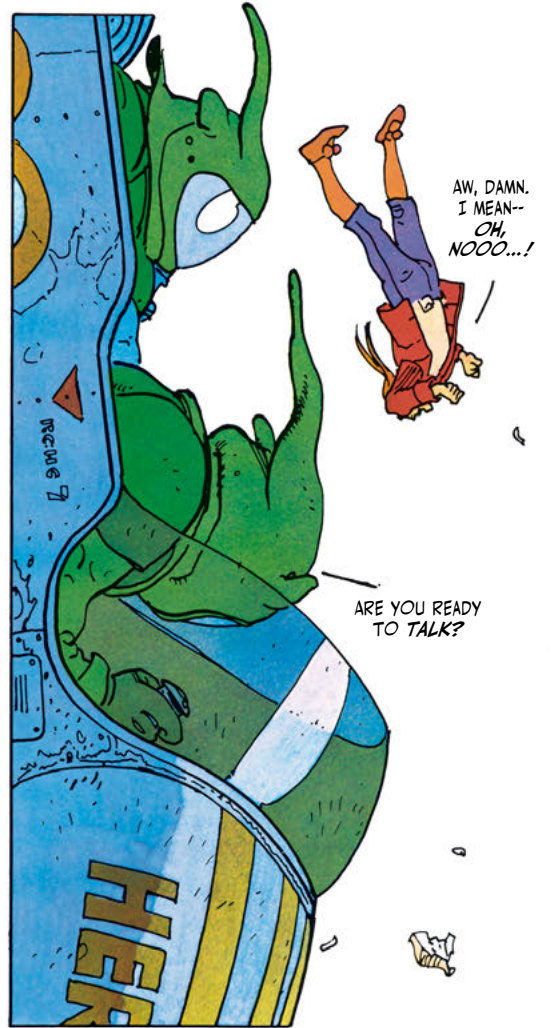


HIS FATAL PLUNGE DOWN SUICIDE ALLEY TRIGGERS THE USUAL WAVE OF SUICIDES.



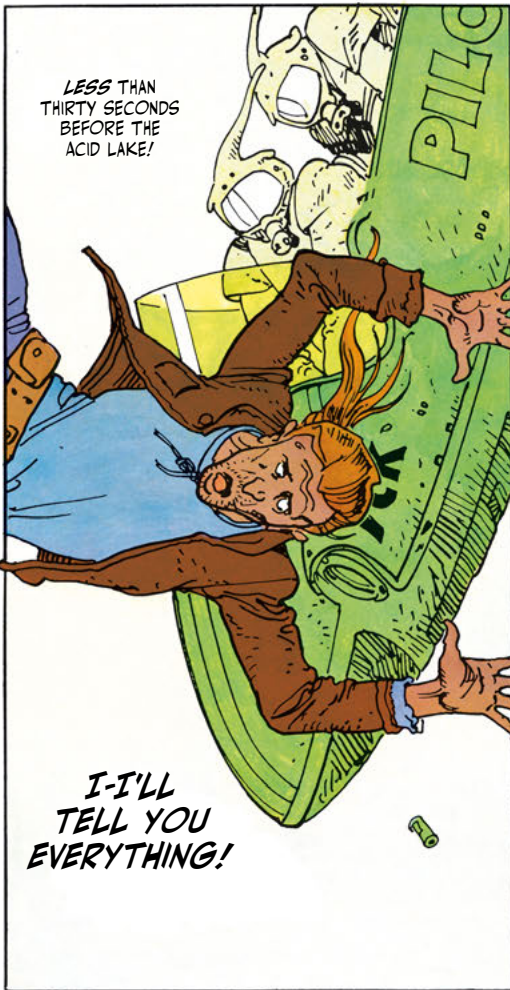
THAT'S NOT HIM! IT'S A SUICIDE!

THAT'S HIM, THERE!



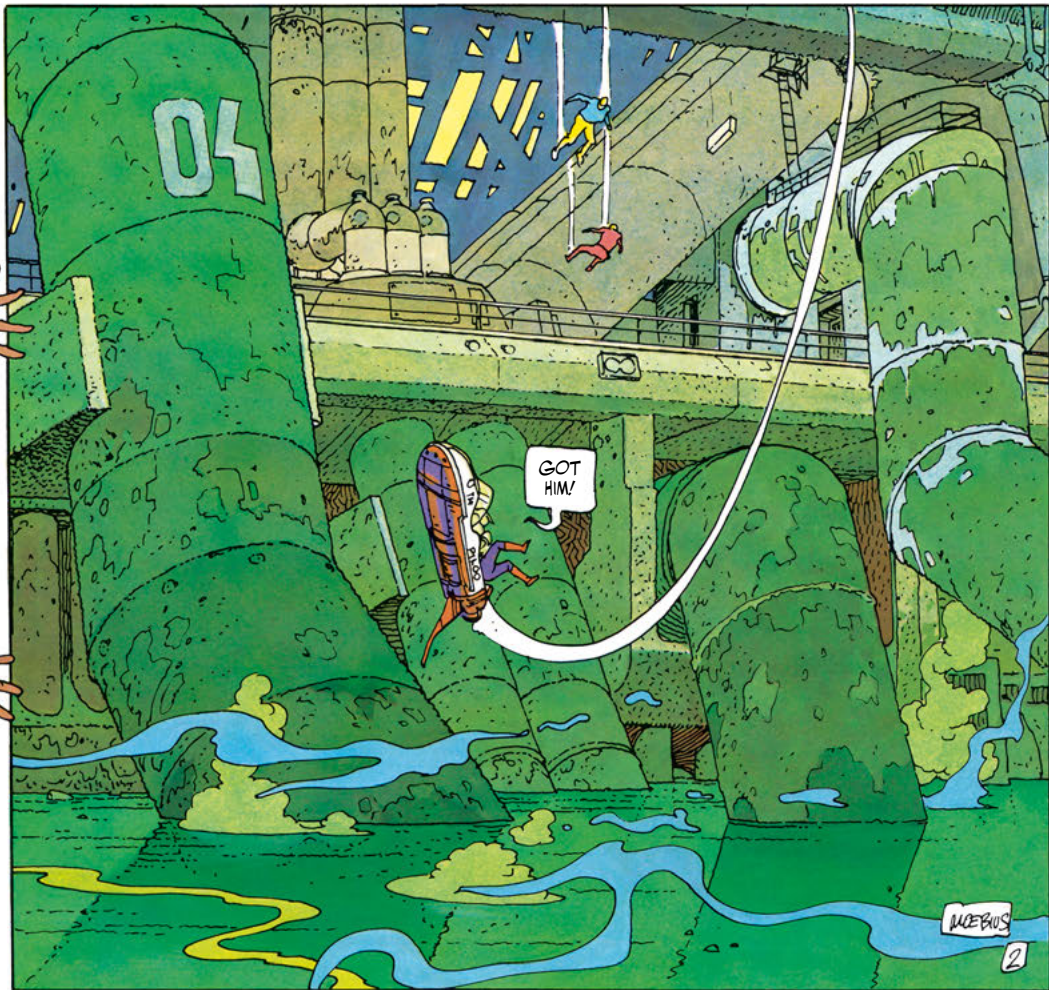
AW, DAMN. I MEAN-- OH, NOOO...!

ARE YOU READY TO TALK?



LESS THAN THIRTY SECONDS BEFORE THE ACID LAKE!

I-I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



GOT HIM!

NEBUS 2

FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER PARTY-CRASHER: THE MOST DANGEROUS YET, FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE CITY.

CRASH!

KBANG STOMP!

THIS IS INSANE!

MOVE ALONG!

LOOK AT THAT! IT'S A COMBAT ROBOT!

DEAR TELEFRIENDS! WE'RE WITNESSING A FIERCELY PITCHED BATTLE. THE "HILL 210" SECTOR HAS BECOME A SLAUGHTERHOUSE. RUMORS ABOUT THAT A BERG ASSAULT SQUAD...I REPEAT, A BERG ASSAULT SQUAD HAS--
OH! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! A COMBAT ROBOT JUST SURGED UP FROM PARTS UNKNOWN.

MEANWHILE...

REWH KOF KOFF

ALL RIGHT! I'M IN THE CLEAR!

FREEZE!

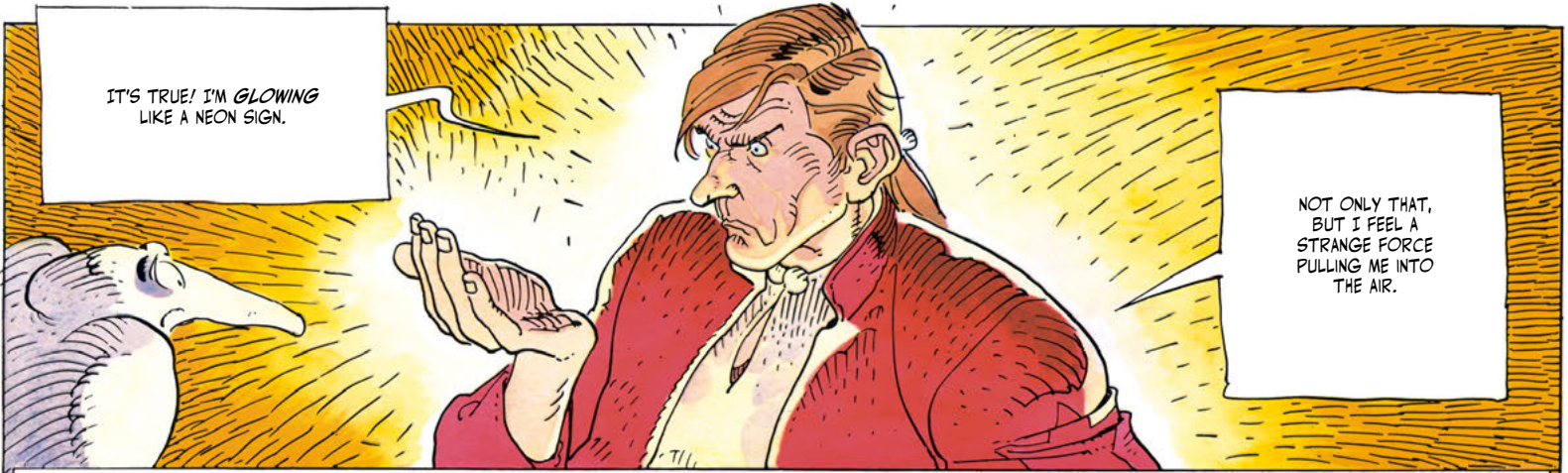
OH NO!

THE PRESIDENT'S HUNCHBACKS! WHAT...WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

NO QUESTIONS! GET IN THE SLIDERCRAFT!

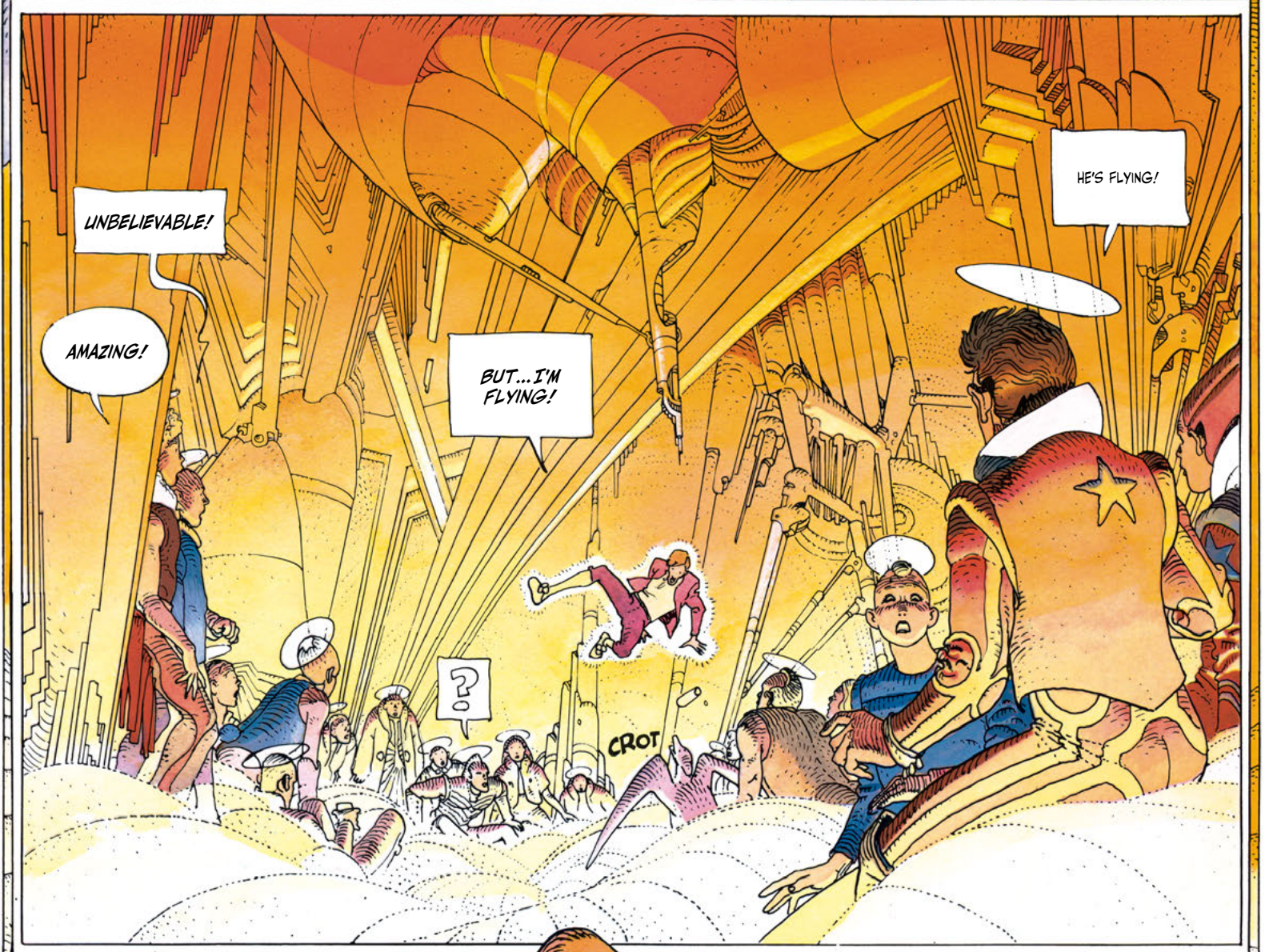
HURRY! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

DON'T TELL ME THE PRESIDENT'S INVOLVED IN THIS TOO. FORGET IT, I GIVE UP! IF HE WANTS THE INCAL, HE CAN HAVE IT!



IT'S TRUE! I'M *GLOWING* LIKE A NEON SIGN.

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I FEEL A STRANGE FORCE PULLING ME INTO THE AIR.



UNBELIEVABLE!

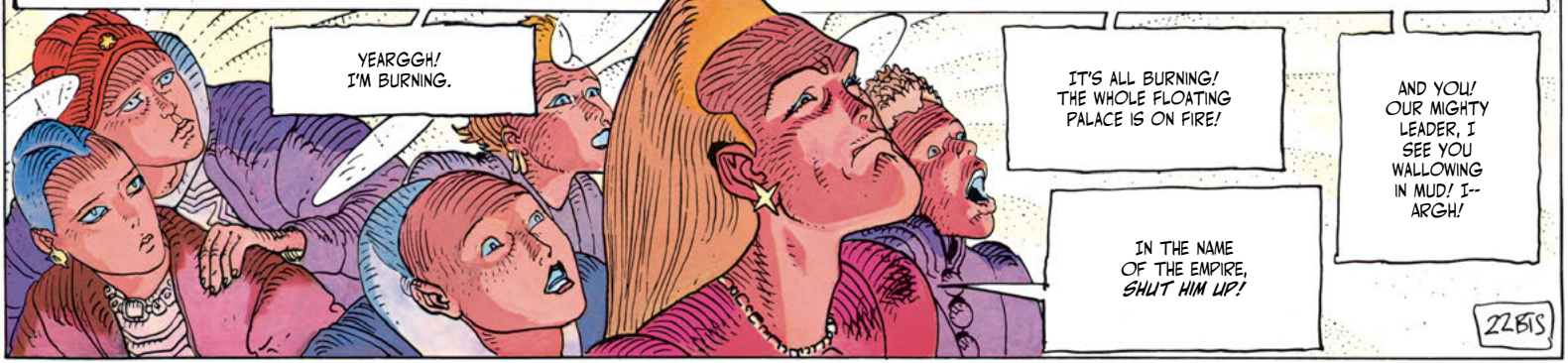
AMAZING!

BUT...I'M FLYING!

HE'S FLYING!

?

CROT



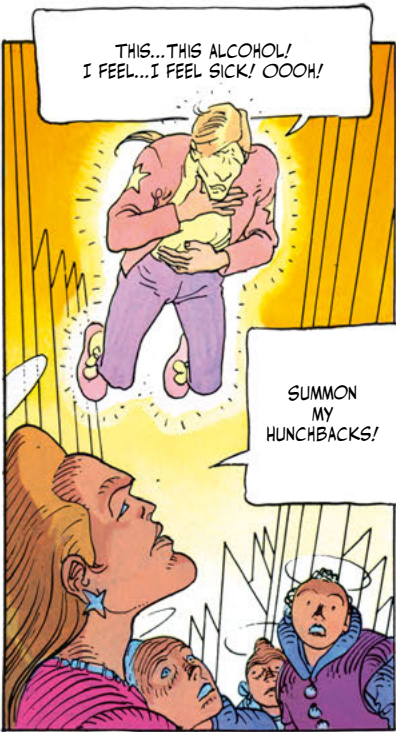
YEARGGH! I'M BURNING.

IT'S ALL BURNING! THE WHOLE FLOATING PALACE IS ON FIRE!

AND YOU! OUR MIGHTY LEADER, I SEE YOU WALLOWING IN MUD! I-- ARCH!

IN THE NAME OF THE EMPIRE, SHUT HIM UP!

22B1S



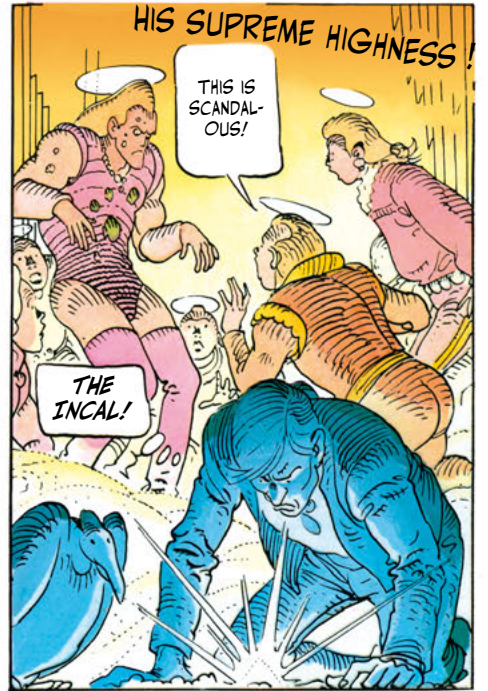
THIS...THIS ALCOHOL!
I FEEL...I FEEL SICK! OOOH!

SUMMON
MY
HUNCHBACKS!



OHH?!

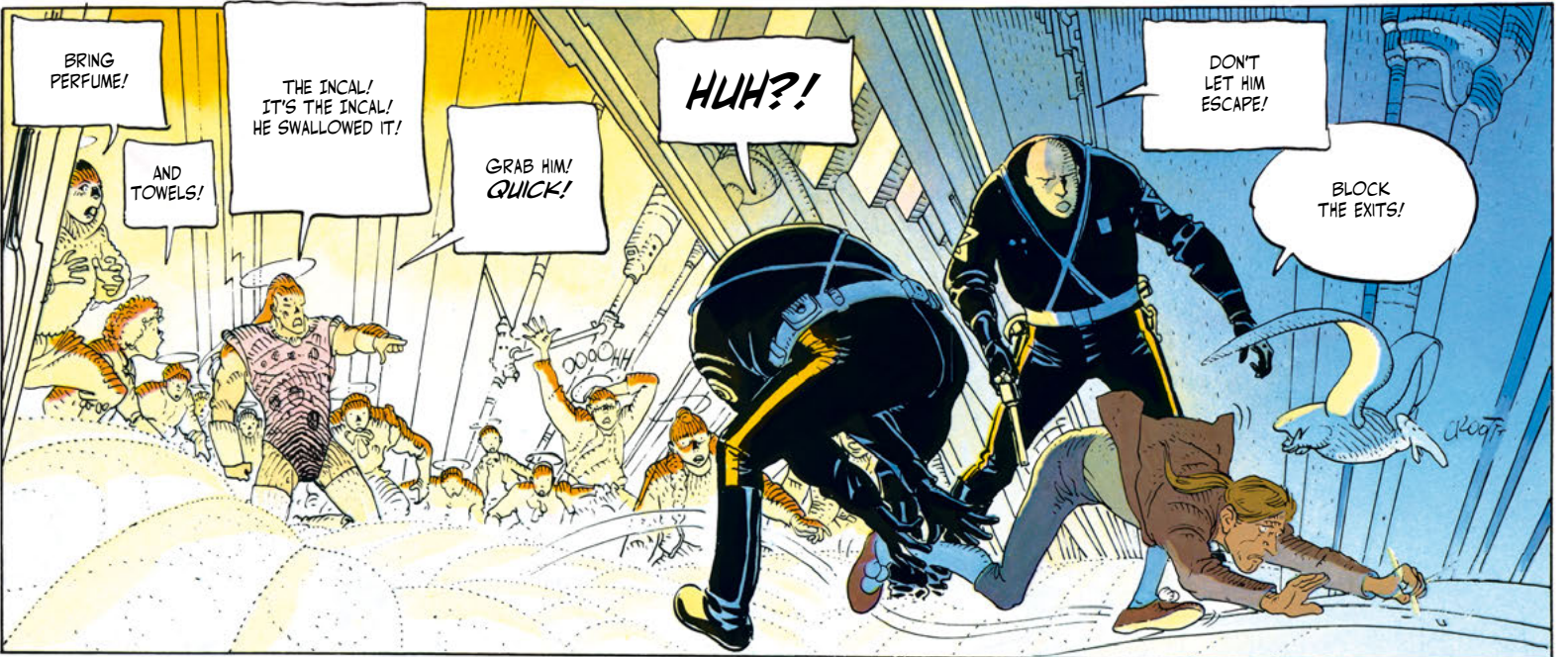
DDGGLLARCC



HIS SUPREME HIGHNESS!

THIS IS SCANDAL-
OUS!

THE
INCAL!



BRING
PERFUME!

THE INCAL!
IT'S THE INCAL!
HE SWALLOWED IT!

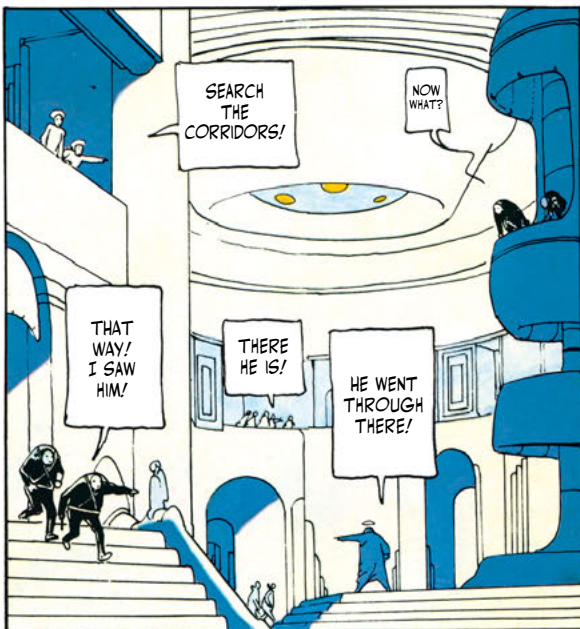
AND
TOWELS!

GRAB HIM!
QUICK!

HUH?!

DON'T
LET HIM
ESCAPE!

BLOCK
THE EXITS!



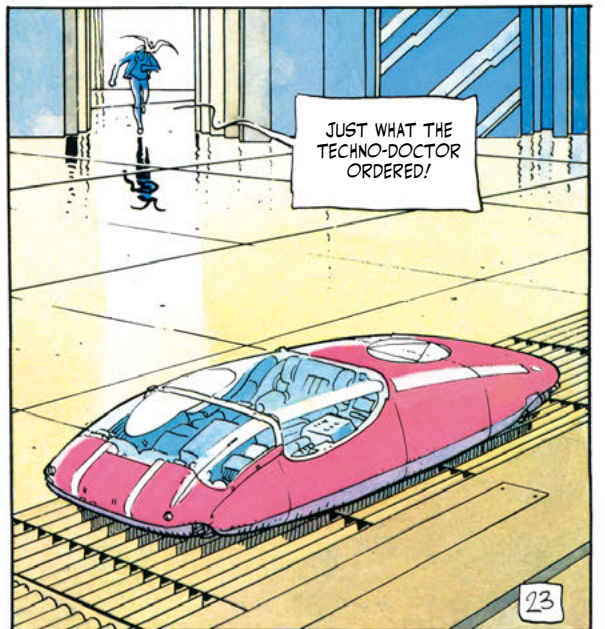
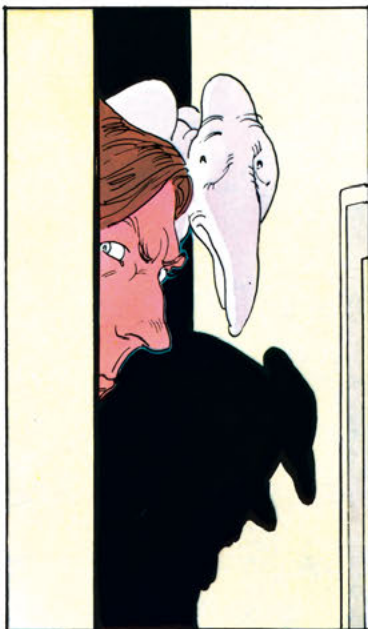
SEARCH
THE
CORRIDORS!

NOW
WHAT?

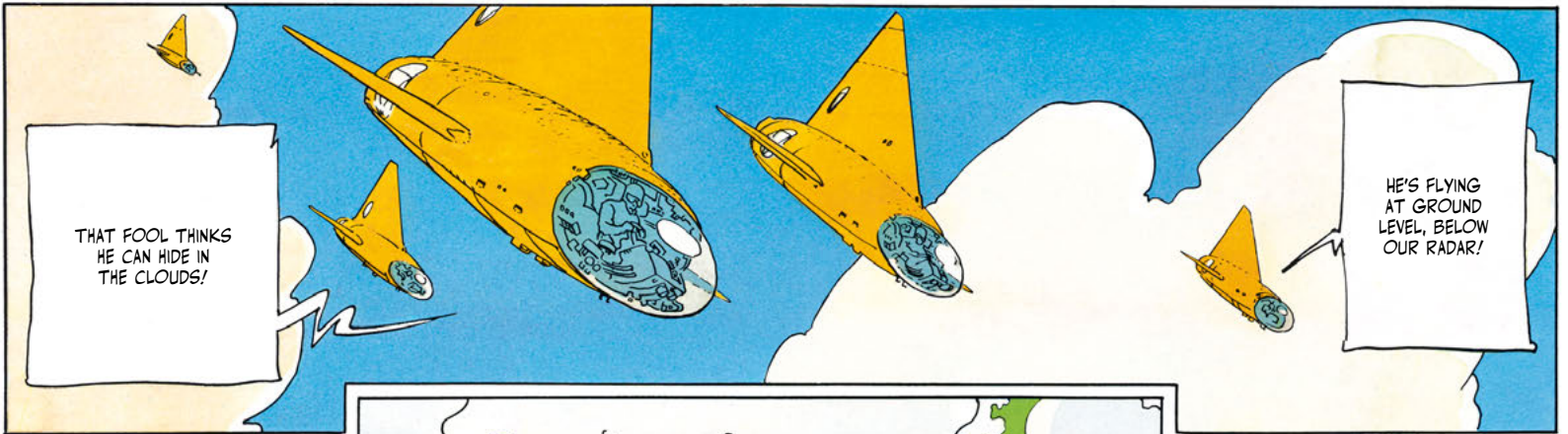
THAT
WAY!
I SAW
HIM!

THERE
HE IS!

HE WENT
THROUGH
THERE!

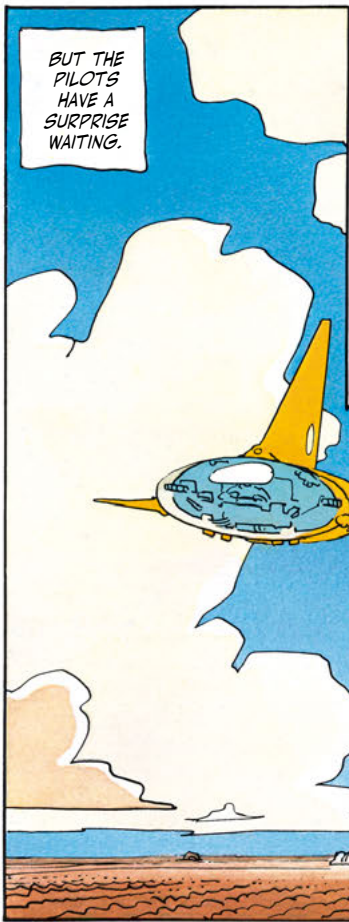


JUST WHAT THE
TECHNO-DOCTOR
ORDERED!

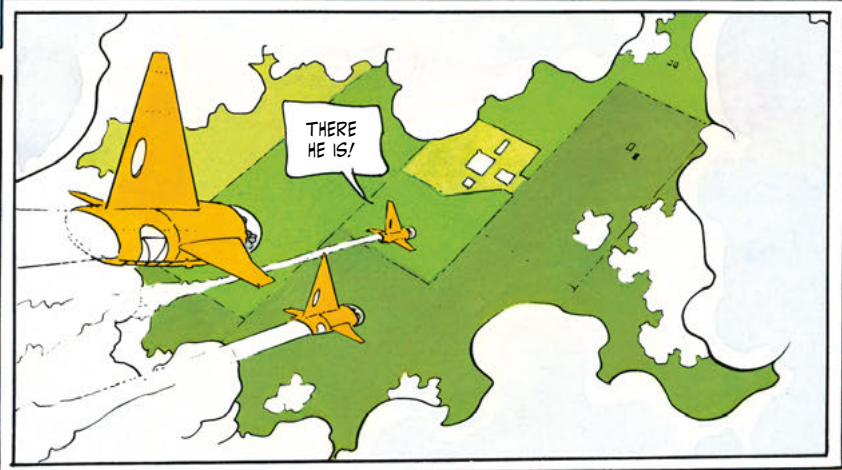


THAT FOOL THINKS HE CAN HIDE IN THE CLOUDS!

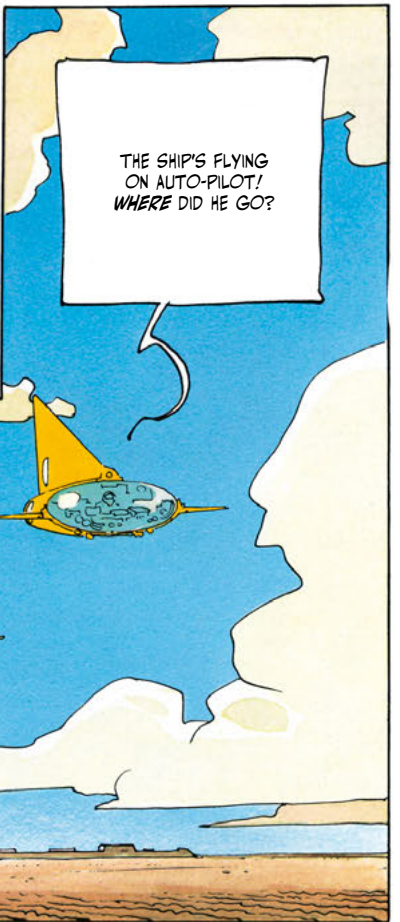
HE'S FLYING AT GROUND LEVEL, BELOW OUR RADAR!



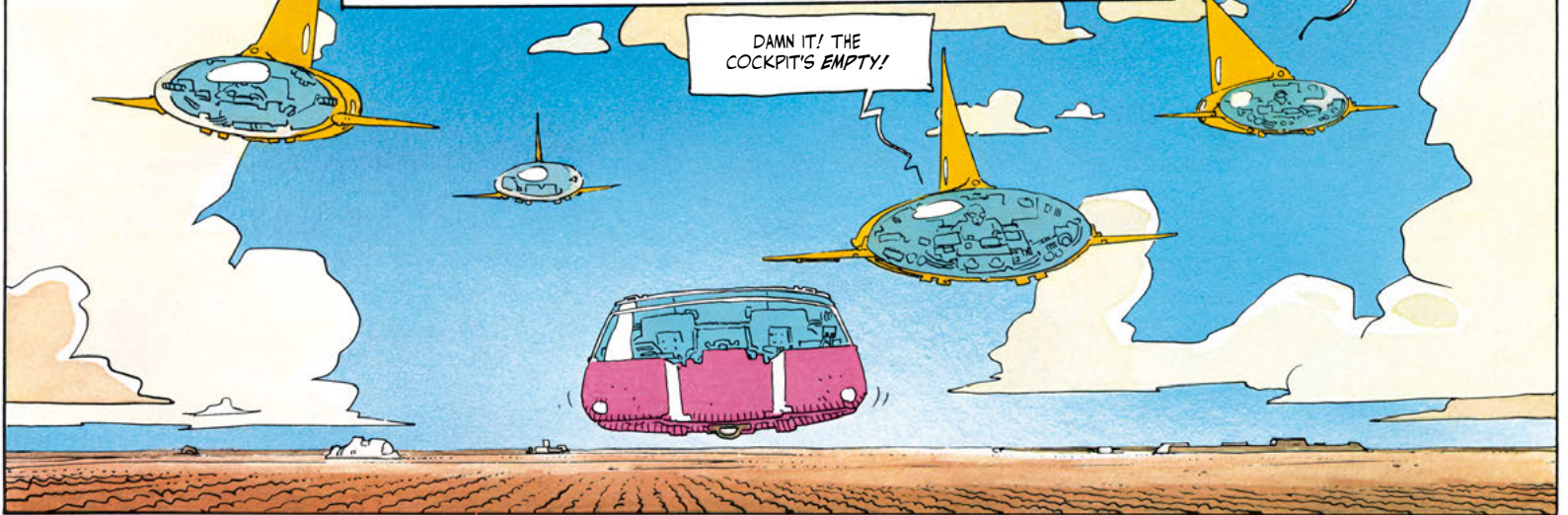
BUT THE PILOTS HAVE A SURPRISE WAITING.



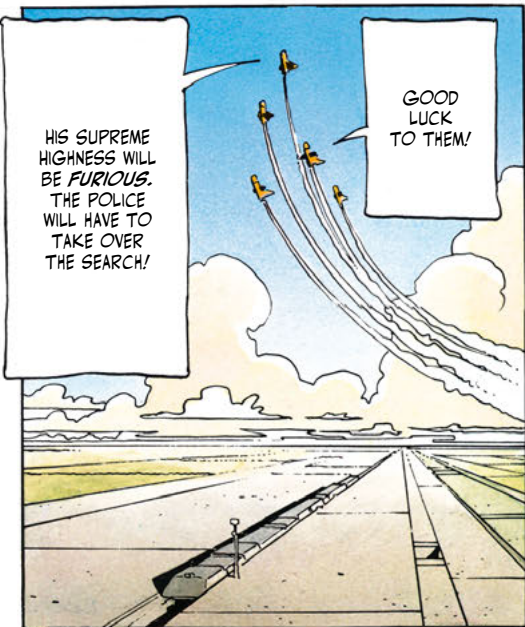
THERE HE IS!



THE SHIP'S FLYING ON AUTO-PILOT! WHERE DID HE GO?



DAMN IT! THE COCKPIT'S EMPTY!



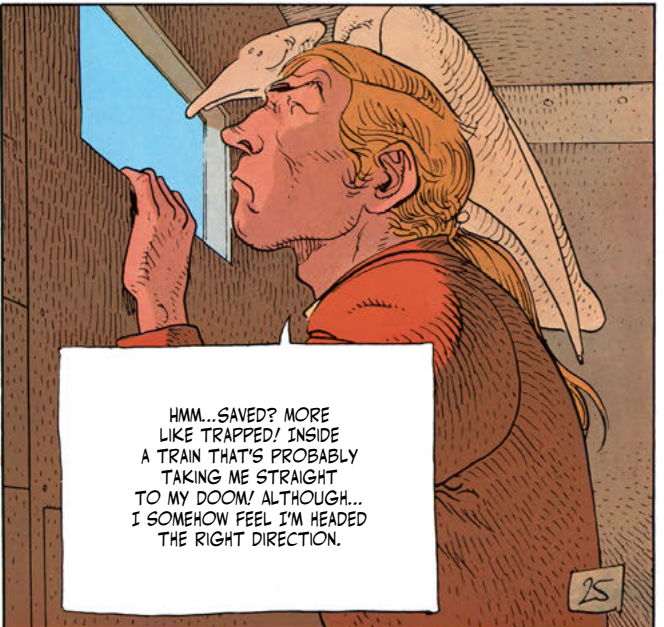
HIS SUPREME HIGHNESS WILL BE FURIOUS. THE POLICE WILL HAVE TO TAKE OVER THE SEARCH!

GOOD LUCK TO THEM!



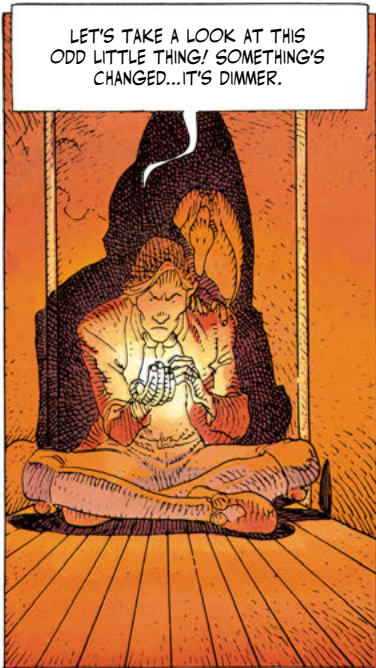
THEY'VE GIVEN UP! I'M SAVED!

CROOOT!



HMM... SAVED? MORE LIKE TRAPPED! INSIDE A TRAIN THAT'S PROBABLY TAKING ME STRAIGHT TO MY DOOM! ALTHOUGH... I SOMEHOW FEEL I'M HEADED THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

25



LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ODD LITTLE THING! SOMETHING'S CHANGED...IT'S DIMMER.



IT'S JUST A GLASS PYRAMID! NOTHING REMARKABLE, EXCEPT THE GLOW. AND YET...

AND YET, EVER SINCE I HAD IT INSIDE ME, I FEEL LIKE...LIKE...



LIKE THE ANSWERS TO ALL MY QUESTIONS ARE INSIDE THIS LITTLE PIECE OF GLASS!

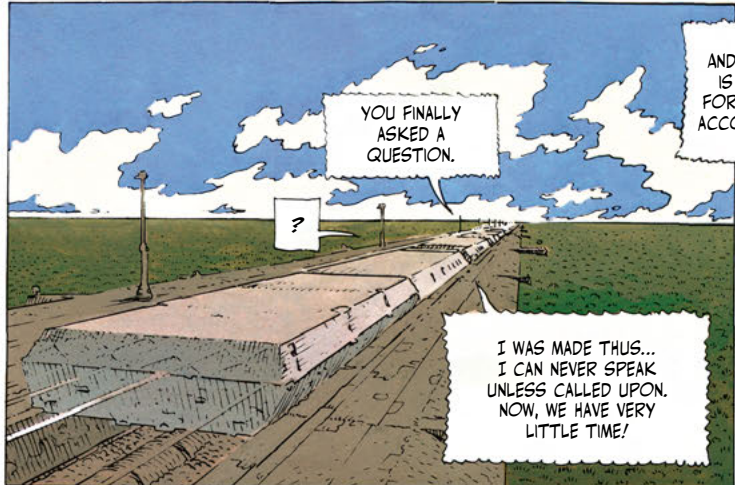
WHO ARE YOU, INCAL?



WHOA!



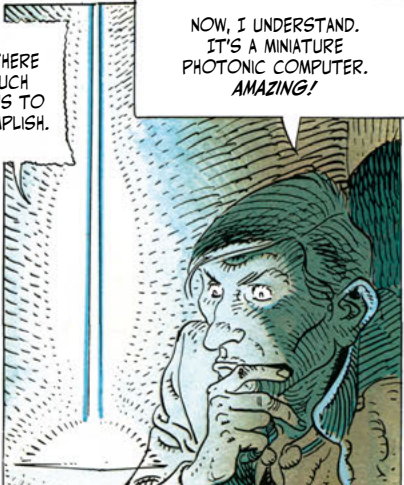
I AM THE INCAL.



YOU FINALLY ASKED A QUESTION.

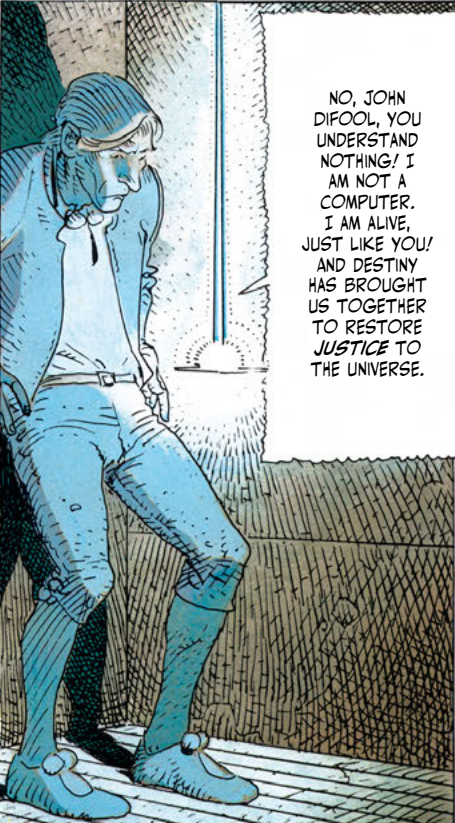
?

I WAS MADE THUS... I CAN NEVER SPEAK UNLESS CALLED UPON. NOW, WE HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME!

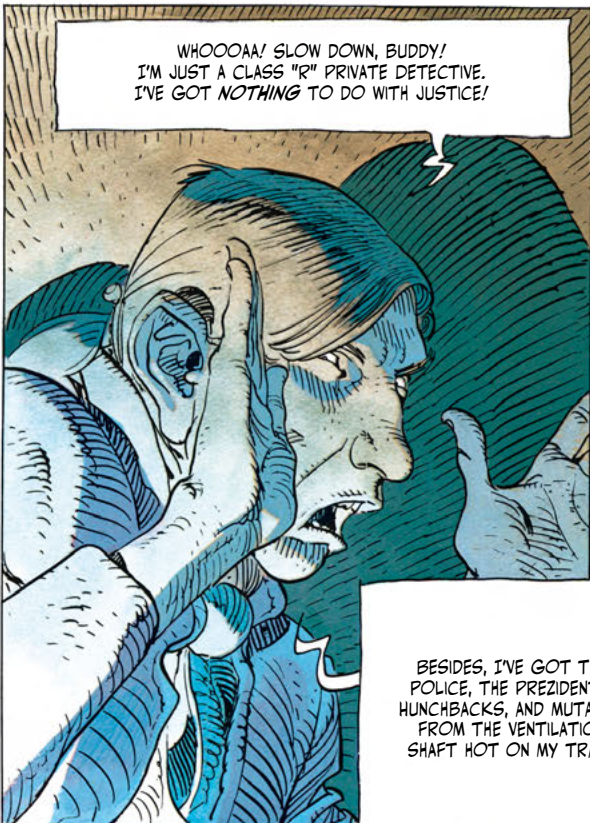


NOW, I UNDERSTAND. IT'S A MINIATURE PHOTONIC COMPUTER. AMAZING!

AND THERE IS MUCH FOR US TO ACCOMPLISH.

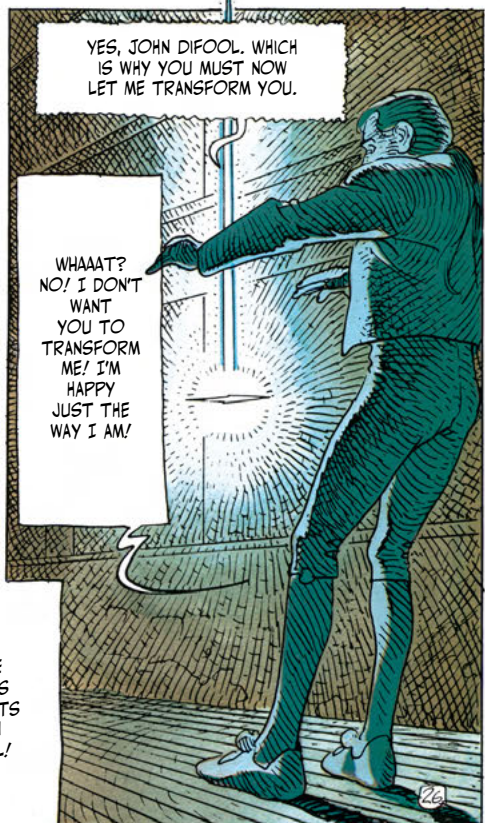


NO, JOHN DIFOOL, YOU UNDERSTAND NOTHING! I AM NOT A COMPUTER. I AM ALIVE, JUST LIKE YOU! AND DESTINY HAS BROUGHT US TOGETHER TO RESTORE JUSTICE TO THE UNIVERSE.



WHOOOAA! SLOW DOWN, BUDDY! I'M JUST A CLASS "R" PRIVATE DETECTIVE. I'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH JUSTICE!

BESIDES, I'VE GOT THE POLICE, THE PRESIDENT'S HUNCHBACKS, AND MUTANTS FROM THE VENTILATION SHAFT HOT ON MY TRAIL!



YES, JOHN DIFOOL. WHICH IS WHY YOU MUST NOW LET ME TRANSFORM YOU.

WHAAAT? NO! I DON'T WANT YOU TO TRANSFORM ME! I'M HAPPY JUST THE WAY I AM!