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THE REAL

GH~~OST~~BUSTERS



SEALY
FRAT 88

NOW ON SALE!

RUST 13

By Fred Schiller, Tony Alkins, & Jim Brozman.
Scott Baker, the walking scab on 60 MINUTES? Pick it up and find out!
Full-Color Baxter Monthly \$1.75US/\$2.25CANADA

SPEED RACER 13

By Lamar Waldron, Joe Phillips, & Brian (RACER-X) Thomas.
This is part two of the strangeness of the secret society of ninja warriors on the tail of SPEED RACER and his family! Cover by Ken Steacy!
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ASTRO BOY 12

By Ken Steacy and Andrew Pratt!
The First Anniversary Issue! Twelve months of everyone's favorite ROBO-BOY! Beginning the OFFICIAL NOW COMICS ASTRO BOY FAN CLUB! Exclusively in the pages of THE ORIGINAL ASTRO BOY!
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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 2

By James Van Hise, John Tobias, & Brian Thomas
This is it! Based on the hit-movie and the smash cartoon show! NOW in comic form! ALL-NEW monthly adventures of the fabulous REAL GHOSTBUSTERS! In this issue we have the conclusion of the Captain Nemo story and we introduce a giant ghostly slug!
Full-Color Baxter Monthly \$1.75US/\$2.25CANADA

THE TERMINATOR! 1

By Fred Schiller, Tony Alkins, and Jim Brozman
He's back! Five hundred pounds of unstoppable terror! THE TERMINATOR! But now, it's the year 2031, and the battle between humanity and The Terminators continues! Non-stop action and suspense!
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RALPH SMART ADVENTURES Vol. III No. 1

By Marc Hansen
The SMARTSTER is back! The comic that gave you lizard P.I.s, and the Devil's worse curse is back! All new covers and full color giant centerspread pin-ups! This issue's pin-up is of the terrible DR. GOOT!
Full-Color Baxter Monthly \$1.75US/\$2.25 CANADA

RACER-X 1

Super-technology, super-cars, super-gadgets, and the ultimate super-agent! The first issue of this regular monthly series is guaranteed to keep you on the edge of your seat. You will, for the first time anywhere really see a super-spy in action! The Rex Racer no one has ever seen!
Full-Color Baxter Monthly \$1.75US/\$2.25CANADA

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 2

WRITTEN BY

JIM VAN HISE

PENCILLED BY

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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS VOL. 1 No. 2 SEPT 1988. Published monthly by NOW COMICS, a division of Caputo Publishing, Inc. 332 South Michigan Avenue, Suite 1540, Chicago, IL, 60604. THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS is copyrighted 1984 COLUMBIA PICTURES INDUSTRIES, INC. copyrighted 1986 COLUMBIA PICTURES TELEVISION, a division of CPT Holdings, Inc. All rights reserved. GHOSTBUSTERS logo and logo design are licensed trademarks from Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. All other material unless otherwise indicated is copyrighted 1988 NOW COMICS. Any similarity between any person living or dead and/or institution is purely coincidental. Printed in the USA.

THE NOW COMICS ANNUAL UPDATE!

I've decided to start an annual update every summer on the inside front cover of our books. This will keep all our readers ahead of the game in information!

Let's see, this summer we have an incredible line-up of books!

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS, THE TERMINATOR, which is set in the post-nuclear war future--where mankind is fighting for survival against the technology it originally created.

RUST, SPEED RACER, with the fantastic new art of Joe Phillips.

RACER-X, THE ORIGINAL ASTRO BOY, FRIGHT NIGHT, which follows the regular monthly adventures of Peter Vincent and Charley Brewster, the Vampire Killers of the '90's!

And for the people who enjoy side-splitting, knee-slapping, eye-popping, and nose-blowing humor, should try the monthly adventures of a C.P.A. gone mad! RALPH SMART ADVENTURES, called the funniest comic book by millions! (Okay, okay... thousands.) A must for

anyone who's laughed within the past five hours.

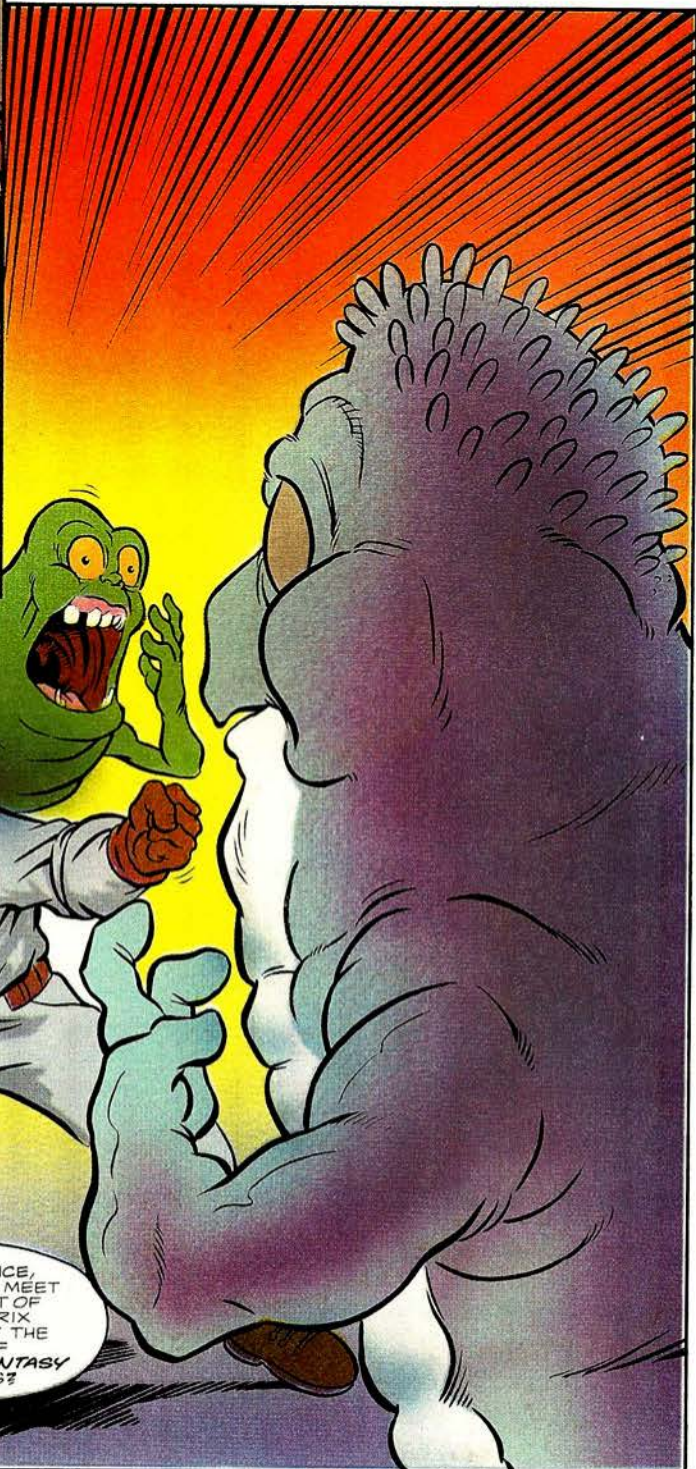
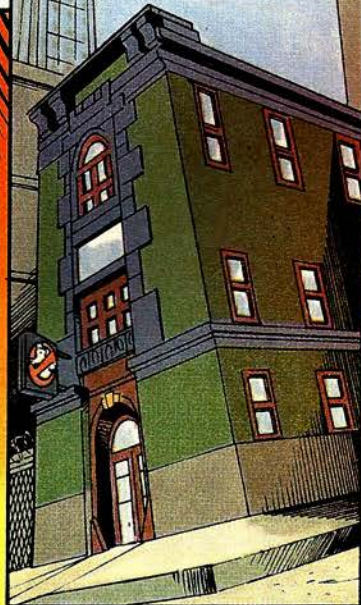
A few of our other surprises for this year include the SPEED RACER CLASSICS VOLUME ONE and TWO. This 225 page paperback translates the original SPEED RACER comics by SPEED's Japanese creator; Tatsuo Yoshida! VOLUME ONE will be on sale in late August and sell for only \$3.75! Also including a fantastic wrap-around cover by Mitch O'Connell! VOLUME TWO will ship for Christmas sales with an extra added bonus.

For those of you who can't wait until August, the SPEED RACER SPECIAL EDITION, NUMBER ONE will be available in late July with two unique SPEED RACER stories, and ten pages of super-high-tech airbrush illustrations of how the fabulous MACH 5 works! All this and a giant pin-up too!

Stick around, we've some more surprises up our sleeves! For anymore information just write us-- or better yet write us a letter with your comments. The address is NOW COMICS, 332 South Michigan Avenue, Suite 1540, Chicago, IL 60604. And remember, COMICS...the future is NOW!

Tony Caputo
Publisher

IN THE FIREHOUSE MANOR OF THE GHOSTBUSTERS, WINSTON HAS JUST DISCOVERED A SURPRISE VISITOR.



OH, MAN!

JUST ONCE, COULDN'T I MEET THE GHOST OF JIMI HENDRIX INSTEAD OF THE SPIRIT OF WEIRD FANTASY COMICS?



YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW WINSTON GOT INTO THIS FIX. WELL, LAST ISSUE FOUR CHARACTERS FROM THE FUTURE, NAMED COWAN, TUREK, GARD AND BETHANY, JUST SORT OF BEAMED IN WITH TROUBLE IN MIND

"THE TROUBLE REALLY HEATED UP WHEN THE COUNTER-CLOCK CRIMINALS SNATCHED THE GHOST OF CAPTAIN NEMO, THEN TRIED TO ADD INJURY TO INSULT BY SENDING THE GUYS INTO AN UNFRIENDLY DIMENSIONAL WORLD."



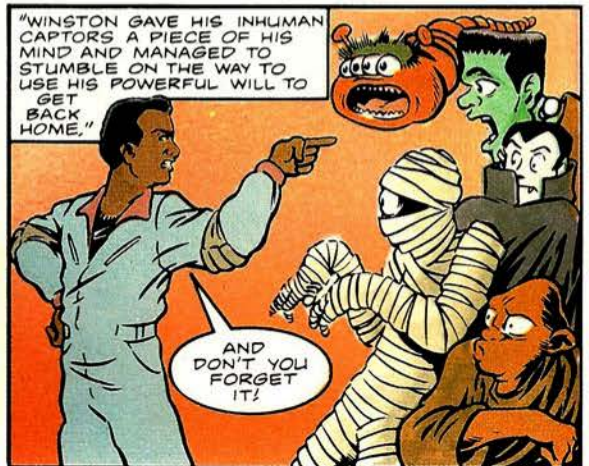
"ALTHOUGH SEPARATED, EGON FIGURED OUT A WAY TO SEND PROTON PACKS TO TWO OF THE OTHER THREE GHOSTBUSTERS."



"PETER'S SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME TO SAVE HIM FROM THE CLASS OF WEREWOLF HIGH."



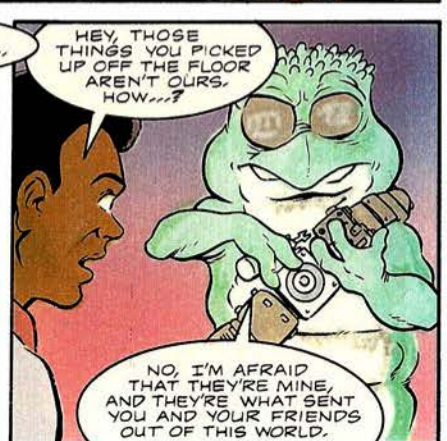
"RAY'S GOT HIM OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT, BUT INSTEAD OF WAR, HE MADE PEACE WITH HIS HALF-HUMAN/HALF-ALIEN CAPTORS."



"WINSTON GAVE HIS INHUMAN CAPTORS A PIECE OF HIS MIND AND MANAGED TO STUMBLE ON THE WAY TO USE HIS POWERFUL WILL TO GET BACK HOME."

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

"BUT NO SOONER DID WINSTON TURN UP BACK IN THE FIREHOUSE THAN HE FOUND THAT A HUGE, SLIMEY B.E.M. (a.k.a. BUG-EYED MONSTER) HAD INEXPLICABLY TURNED UP AS WELL. BUT WINSTON HAD ALREADY FACED DOWN HIS QUOTA OF MONSTERS FOR THE DAY, WHICH BRINGS US UP TO THE MOMENT."





MEANWHILE, THE SEARCH FOR RAY STANTZ HAS BEGUN ON THE MYSTERIOUS PARALLEL EARTH...



WHILE THIS IS STILL THE SAME WORLD, IT IS FAR FROM THE POINTS WHERE EITHER OF YOU WERE, THE COORDINATES OF RAYMOND'S PASSAGE PUT HIM IN THIS AREA.

THEN WHERE IS HE?

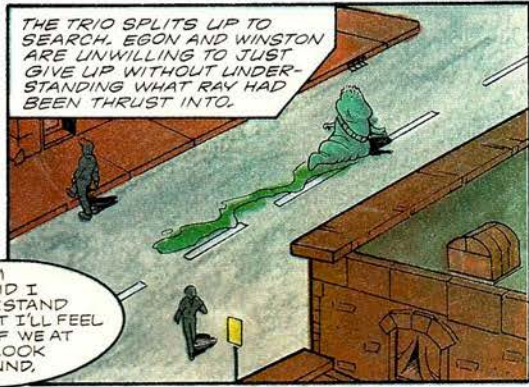
UNFORTUNATELY MY SPECIAL LOCATOR HAS NO READINGS OF HIM HERE, NOW. EVEN IF HE HAD FOUND SOME SORT OF SURFACE TRANSPORTATION, THERE WOULD STILL BE A LINGERING READING.



IF... SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO HIM, WOULD YOUR MECHANISM STILL...

SINCE I'M USING THE DEVICE THAT TRANSPORTED HIM HERE, IT'S TUNED TO HIS PHYSICAL PRESENCE, NO MATTER THE TRANSMOGRAPHICATION IT MAY HAVE UNDERGONE.

I'M AFRAID I UNDERSTAND THAT, BUT I'LL FEEL BETTER IF WE AT LEAST LOOK AROUND.



THE TRIO SPLITS UP TO SEARCH. EGON AND WINSTON ARE UNWILLING TO JUST GIVE UP WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING WHAT RAY HAD BEEN THRUST INTO.



IF WINSTON DIDN'T GET A PROTON PACK AND PETER DID, THEN RAY SHOULD HAVE, TOO. I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOO MUCH TOGETHER.

HELLO! ANYONE! THIS ISN'T LIKE THE PARALLEL NEW YORK, IT'S ONLY BEEN ABANDONED RECENTLY--VERY RECENTLY.



FINALLY, RELUCTANTLY, THE TRIO REUNITES.



RAY IS PRETTY RESOURCEFUL. HE MUST HAVE FOUND A WAY TO GET AWAY FROM HERE.

OR SOMETHING GOT AWAY WITH HIM. AFTER I SAW THE EIGHTH ONE OF THESE I FIGURED OUT WHAT BUGGED ME ABOUT THEM, IT'S NOT THAT THE KIDS CAN'T DRAW--THEY ALL DREW THE SAME THINGS.



AND I EMPHASIZE THINGS.



BY ADJUSTING THE WAVELENGTH I CAN DETECT THAT SOMETHING DEPARTED QUITE RECENTLY IN A DIRECTION MY INSTRUMENTS CAN'T TRACE, I'D BEEN LOOKING FOR THE WRONG SIGNS.

THE CRAFT WAS ATOP THE HILL OVER THERE JUST A FEW HOURS AGO.

OH, NO!

YOU MEAN RAY'S GONE OFF TO...



ON A PARALLEL WORLD WHERE PETER HAD AWAKENED ONLY TO BELIEVE HE WAS STILL DREAMING...

"SCHOOL'S OUT, NO BUMMERS, SCHOOL'S OUT SO NEATLY..." I NEVER COULD REMEMBER THE WORDS TO THAT SONG, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? THIS IS JUST A DREAM ANYWAY, WHEN I WAKE UP I'LL JUST LISTEN TO THE RECORD.



AND IN A FLASH OF DIMENSIONAL FLUX...

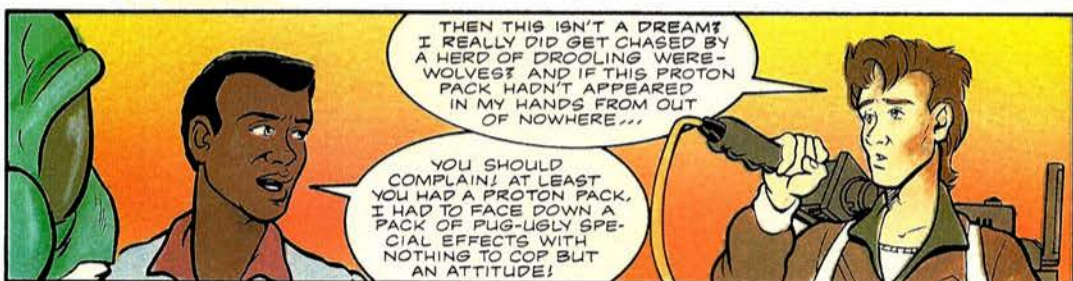
PETER! WE DID FIND YOU!

HEY, HOW DID YOU GET HERE? I WAS WISHING FOR THAT JAZZercise COACH ON TV, AND THIS WHATSIS WITH YOU IS DEFINITELY NOT HER! ECCH, DID I EVER MESS UP!



PETER, THIS IS SERIOUSLY REAL, SOMEONE'S BEEN TRYING TO SEND US ALL ON A ONE-WAY TRIP ON THE HORROR EXPRESS! THIS IS SL'G, AND HE'S COME TO HELP US CATCH THE GOONS WHO PULLED THIS OFF.

BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU AND THE OTHER GUYS BACK TO EARTH.



THEN THIS ISN'T A DREAM? I REALLY DID GET CHASED BY A HERD OF DROOLING WERE-WOLVES? AND IF THIS PROTON PACK HADN'T APPEARED IN MY HANDS FROM OUT OF NOWHERE...

YOU SHOULD COMPLAIN! AT LEAST YOU HAD A PROTON PACK, I HAD TO FACE DOWN A PACK OF PUG-UGLY SPECIAL EFFECTS WITH NOTHING TO COP BUT AN ATTITUDE!

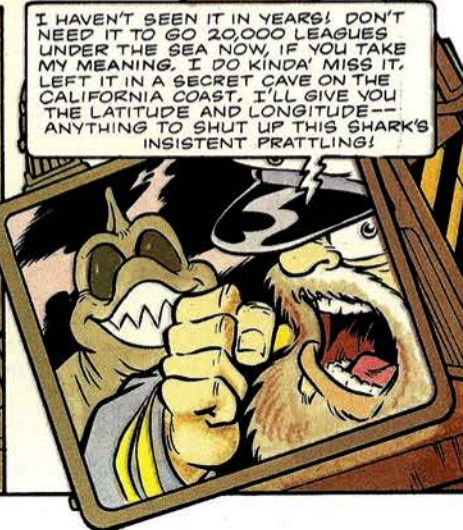
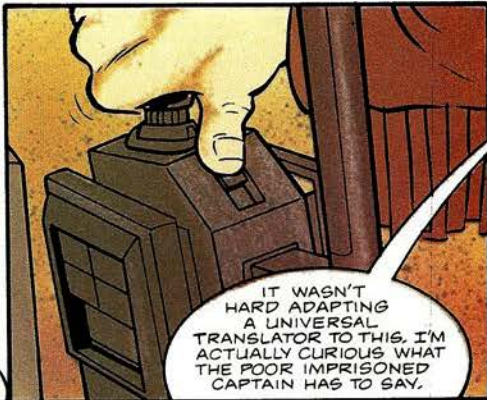


SO WHAT, OR WHO, IS THAT WITH YOU AGAIN?

THIS IS SL'G.



YEAH, I NOTICED THE TRAIL ON THE GROUND, IS HE ALLERGIC TO SALT, TOO? EESH! HE AND SLIMER HAVE A LOT IN COMMON.



IN A LONELY CORNER OF THE STRANGE PARALLEL WORLD WHERE EGON IS TRAPPED, HE CONTEMPLATES HIS SITUATION.

WORLDS WITH-
IN WORLDS, LIKE CHAM-
BERS IN THE UNIVERSE,
TO CREATE A DOOR
WHERE NONE EXISTS IS
THE KEY. HOW DID OUR
STRANGE ADVERSAR-
IES UNLOCK THE DI-
MENSIONAL GATE?



THEY STOLE
THE KEY,
THAT'S
HOW!

WINSTON
YOU'RE
SAFE! OR
ARE YOU?



EGON, THIS IS
SLG. HE'S ON
OUR SIDE, FOR
REAL.

THAT'S
A SWITCH!
HOW DOES HE
KNOW ABOUT OUR
ADVERSARIES?



THEY WERE ONCE MY ASSIS-
TANTS IN THE WORLD OF YOUR
FUTURE, BUT MY IGNORANCE
OF THE POWERS OF HUMAN DE-
CEPTION LEFT ME AT THEIR
MERCY, OR LACK OF IT. THEY
LEARNED MY SECRETS AND
THEN FLED DOWN
THE TIME LINE
TO YOUR ERA,
AFTER DISPOS-
ING OF ME.

BUT YOU
OBVIOUSLY
SURVIVED.



ONLY THE SECRET RE-
GENERATIVE POWERS OF MY
KIND PRESERVED ME, BUT
NOW I HAVE TO TRACK THEM
DOWN AND RECAPTURE
THEM AND MY DEVICES
BEFORE THEY CAN WRECK
YOUR ERA BEYOND REPAIR.
I CANNOT FAIL.



I'M GLAD YOU WERE
ABLE TO ARRIVE IN
TIME, SO TO SPEAK,
WHICH REMINDS ME
OF AN EXPERIMENT
I MADE, WINSTON
--DID A PROTON
PACK APPEAR
WHEN YOU
NEEDED IT
MOST?

I WISH IT HAD, BUT I
HAD TO GET MYSELF OUT
OF THE JAM I WAS IN.
PETER'S BACK GUARD-
ING THE FIREHOUSE AND,
COME TO THINK OF IT, HE
HAD A PROTON PACK
WHEN WE FOUND HIM,
AND HE MENTIONED
SOMETHING ABOUT
IT APPEARING IN
THE NICK OF TIME.

EXCELLENT!
NOW, WHEN WE FIND
RAY I CAN ASK HIM
ABOUT THAT AND ALSO
ABOUT SOMETHING
ELSE IMPORTANT
THAT I'VE BEEN
THINKING ABOUT.



WHAT'S
THAT?

I THINK WE
SHOULD LOOK INTO
INVESTING IN SEMI-
CONDUCTOR LASERS.
IN TWO YEARS THEY'LL
REVOLUTIONIZE THE
INDUSTRY AND MAKE
HELIUM-NEON LASERS
OBSOLETE. THE JAPANESE
HAVE SPENT
\$150 MILLION IN DE-
VELOPING THE TECH-
NOLOGY, AND WHILE
WE CAN'T HOPE TO
CATCH UP ANY TIME
SOON, UNDERSTAND-
ING THE APPLICATIONS
COULD BE VERY IM-
PORTANT. THE ONLY
THING THAT GAS LAS-
ERS WILL STILL BE
GOOD FOR IS HOLO-
GRAMS, BUT THE
OPTICAL APPLI-
CATIONS...

I PROMISE MYSELF
I WON'T GET HIP-DEEP IN
ANOTHER EGON LECTURE
SERIES, BUT EVERY TIME I
OPEN MY MOUTH I BUY
A TICKET!

SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDS OF THE COAST OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA...

THIS IS THE LOCALE, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET UNDERGROUND TO THE GROTTO.

IF WE DO ENOUGH PROBING WITH OUR INSTRUMENTS, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GENERATE A SCHEMATIC OF THE AREA.

THERE'S A GATHERING OVER THERE, IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE A CELEBRATION.

IT'S CLOSE TO WHERE WE HAVE TO SEARCH FOR THE UNDERGROUND DRY-DOCK OF THE NAUTILUS.

BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.

THE MOST THAT ANYONE IN THIS CENTURY CAN PROVE TO BE IS AN ANNOYANCE, PARTICULARLY WITH THE GHOSTBUSTERS OUT OF THE WAY.

GREETINGS! WE'RE ALWAYS HAPPY TO HAVE NEW MEMBERS, ESPECIALLY YOUNG MEN!

TONIGHT IS THE 67th TIME, I'VE BEEN CERTAIN THAT THE SPACE BROTHERS WILL APPEAR TO SOLVE OUR EARTHLY WOES.

I'M SURE THAT THE OTHER 66 TIMES WERE MIS-CALCULATIONS OF MY TRANSLATIONS OF THE BOOKS THE SPACE BROTHERS DICTATE TO ME UNDER HYPNOSIS.

THIS TIME I'M SURE IT'S HOT OR I'M NOT THE ARCHANGEL ROMAN CANDLE.

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING ABOUT HER IN THE HISTORY TAPES.

PERHAPS HER DESCENDANTS EXPUNGED ALL KNOWLEDGE OF HER FROM THE RECORDS. I KNOW I WOULD.

BUT EARTH DOESN'T ENCOUNTER ALIEN LIFE FOR ANOTHER 200 YEARS BECAUSE THIS WORLD IS IN SUCH A REMOTE SECTOR OF THE GALAXY.

HURRY AND LIGHT ME BACK UP. I WANT TO BE SURE THAT THE SPACE BROTHERS RECOGNIZE ME AS THE WOMAN OF THEIR SPACE DREAMS!





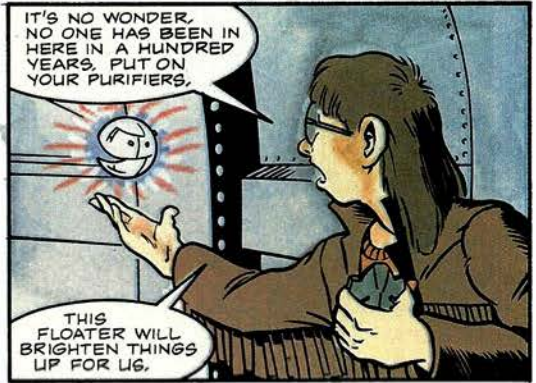
OUTER SPACE! IT IS OUR DESTINY TO BE REUNITED WITH OUR SPACE BROTHERS, TO KNOW THEM JUST AS WE DID IN OUR PAST LIVES IN ATLANTIS--AND ALSO BECAUSE WE'RE SQUARE PEGS IN A WORLD OF ROUND HOLES!

AT LEAST THEY KNOW THEIR LOT IN LIFE,



THE FOUR RAIDERS FROM THE FUTURE MATERIALIZE INSIDE THE NAUTILUS.

PHEW, THE AIR IN HERE IS STALE!



IT'S NO WONDER, NO ONE HAS BEEN IN HERE IN A HUNDRED YEARS, PUT ON YOUR PURIFIERS,

THIS FLOATER WILL BRIGHTEN THINGS UP FOR US.



YOU'D THINK THAT CREW OF ZANIES OUTSIDE WOULD HAVE CRACKED THE HULL LONG AGO.



IF THE POWER IN THE SHIP IS STILL GOOD THERE COULD BE A SLIGHT CURRENT RUNNING THROUGH THE HULL, WHICH IS WHY THEY CALL IT THEIR TOWER OF POWER.



NEMO CERTAINLY HAD AN OVER-DEVELOPED SENSE OF STYLE, IMAGINE SOMETHING THIS ORNATE IN A SUBMARINE.



BEHOLD, THE MASTER'S QUARTERS.

IF THOSE UFORIANS COULD SEE THIS THEY'D THINK IT WAS THE BED-CHAMBER FOR ANCIENT ASTRO-NAUTS.

THOSE CHAR-ACTERS MISUNDER-STAND SCIENCE AL- MOST AS MUCH AS WE MISUSE IT.



THE TERMINATOR™

The year is 2031.

It's been three years since Skynet's failed time-travel attempt to kill Sarah Connor.

During these years, John Connor's organized force of freedom fighters have been beaten back, and reduced to rag-tag independent squads.

Just South of Miami, Skynet has constructed a human replication complex — or Flesh Farm. The computer's goal, being to breed a new race of mankind. A race that is machine sympathetic.

A Florida based pocket of freedom fighters, nicknamed Sarah's Slammers, has pledged to destroy this complex.

With grim determination, but little in the way of firepower, they face this challenge — but it's clear from the start that this is a hopeless crusade. As determined as they are, they need help. Big-time help.

NOW Comics is proud to present THE comic book event of the 80's.

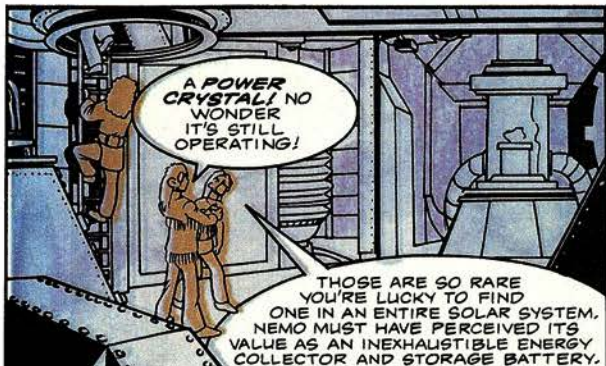
**A NEW FULL COLOR MONTHLY
COMIC BOOK SERIES...**

NOW
COMICS

THE SPACE-NUTS OUTSIDE HAVE FIGURED OUT WE GOT IN HERE-- AND THEY'RE PRETTY EXCITED.



WE'VE ADMIRERD THIS PRIMITIVE CONSTRUCTION LONG ENOUGH. LET'S CHECK THE POWER SOURCE. IT'S BACK THE OTHER WAY.



A POWER CRYSTAL! NO WONDER IT'S STILL OPERATING!

THOSE ARE SO RARE YOU'RE LUCKY TO FIND ONE IN AN ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM. NEMO MUST HAVE PERCEIVED ITS VALUE AS AN INEXHAUSTIBLE ENERGY COLLECTOR AND STORAGE BATTERY.



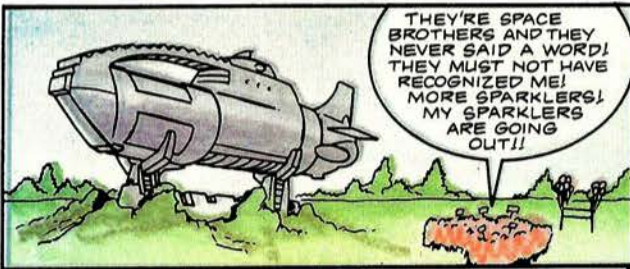
BUT THIS DOESN'T EXIST ON THE EARTH OF OUR TIME UNLESS THE GOVERNMENT HAD SEIZED IT.

NO. IF THEY HAD I WOULD HAVE LEARNED ABOUT IT. WE'LL PUZZLE THAT OUT LATER.

PREPARATIONS ARE MADE TO EXPAND THE SIZE OF THE TRANSPORT FIELD AS THE SIMPLEST METHOD FOR ACQUIRING THE CRYSTAL.



ALL RIGHT. THE COORDINATES HAVE BEEN KEYED IN. I'M ACTIVATING THE FIELD IN FIVE SECONDS. PREPARE FOR SHIFTING... NOW!



THEY'RE SPACE BROTHERS AND THEY NEVER SAID A WORD! THEY MUST NOT HAVE RECOGNIZED ME! MORE SPARKLERS! MY SPARKLERS ARE GOING OUT!!



NO! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ME WITH YOU! IT'S ALL I'VE LIVED FOR!

MAYBE NEXT TIME. BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT!

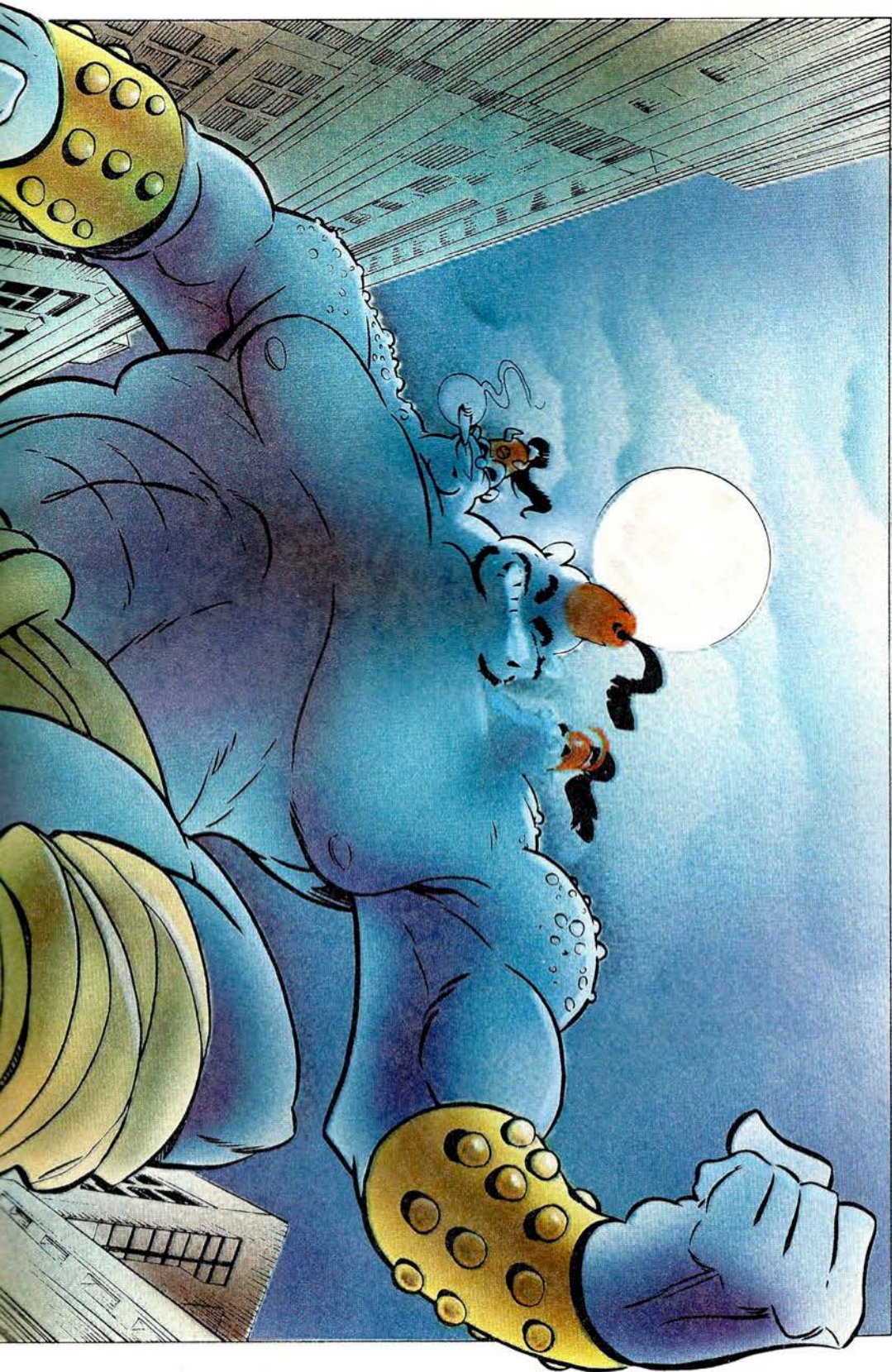
STORY CONTINUES AFTER CENTERSPREAD POSTER!

GIANT FULL COLOR PIN-UP

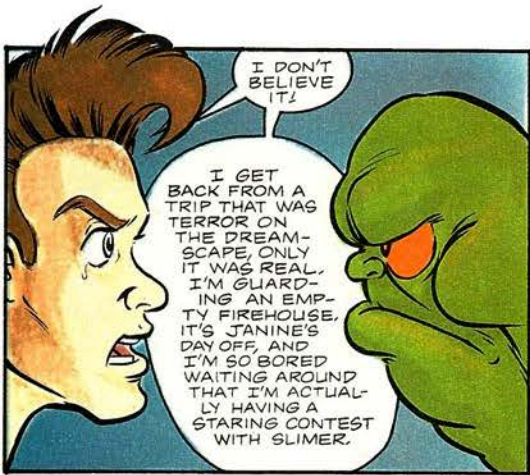


**THE REAL
GHOSTBUSTERS™**





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HAVE A
NICE DAY.



FRIGHT NIGHT™ NIGHT

THE MOVIE. THE SEQUEL. THE REGULAR MONTHLY COMIC.

COMING THIS SUMMER

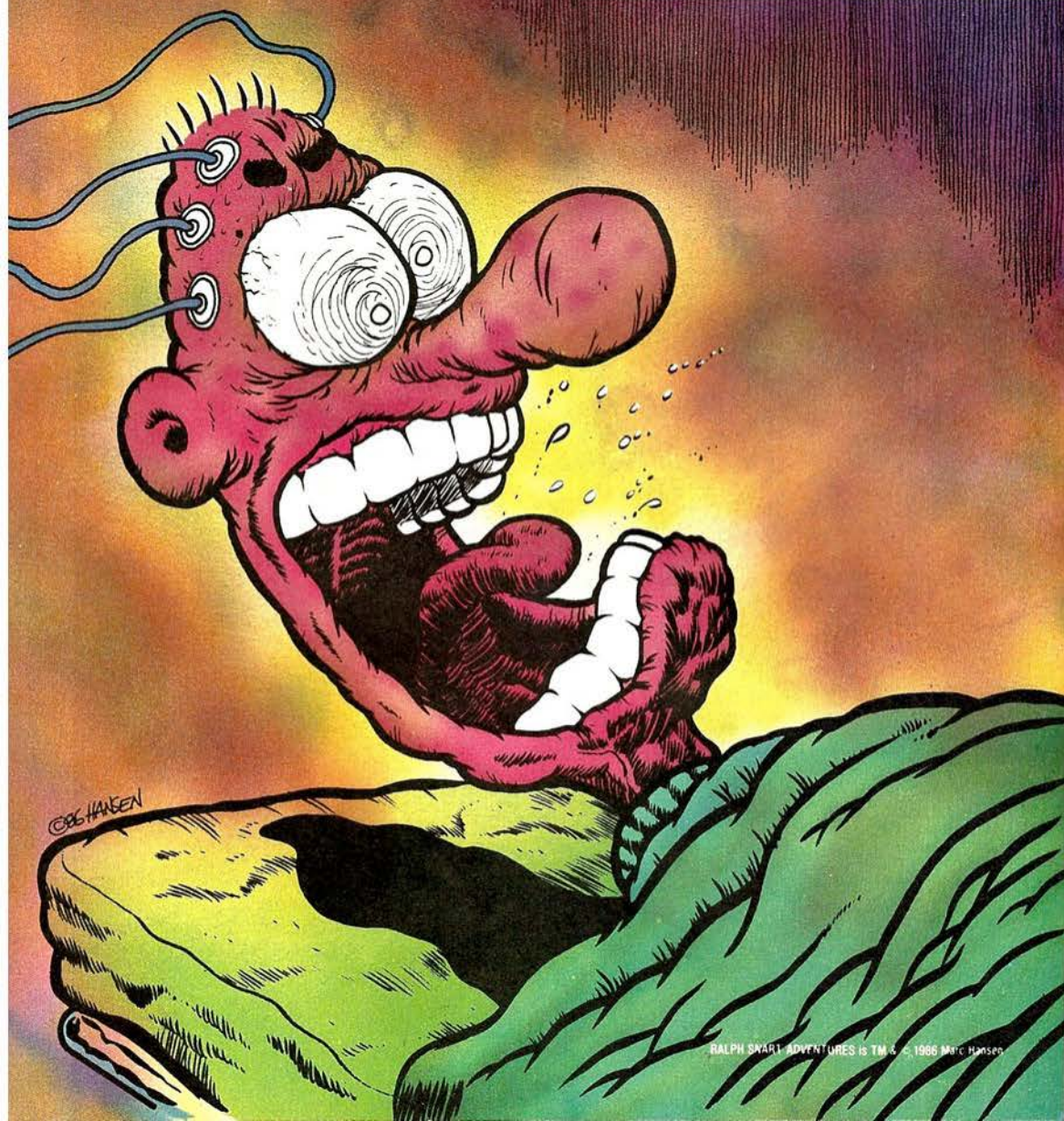
NOW™
COMICS

RALPH SNART IS HOT!

Ralph Snart is not your ordinary, everyday comic book character. Deep in the dark recesses of his imagination lurks the overwhelming urge to explore the outer boundaries of the ridiculous and the outrageous!

Join him each month, and discover it too!

HOW
COMICS





RAY SEEMS TO HAVE GONE OFF IN A SPACE-SHIP,

OH, NO! HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED BY SLAVERING SPACE MONSTERS! HE'S PROBABLY WAKING UP RIGHT NOW AND FINDING OUT HIS CELLMATE IS ELVIS'S BRAIN... OR SIGOURNEY WEAVER!



MAYBE I'M BEING HASTY BECAUSE OF THE SMELLY GREEN SLIME AND THE JABBA-THE-HUTT LOOK, BUT AREN'T YOU A SPACE MONS... ER, ALIEN?

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? THEY DON'T VISIT THE LOWER EAST SIDE OF THIS GALAXY? IF THEIR FRIENDS FOUND OUT THEY'D SAY, "OH, YOU STEPPED ON EARTH! WIPE YOUR SHOES!"

CORRECT, BUT WHOEVER TOOK YOUR FRIEND MOVES IN DIFFERENT CIRCLES THAN I DO.

TAKE IT EASY, PETER, WITH SLG'S HELP WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.



WHAT'S WITH THIS, "TAKE IT EASY, PETER"? RAY'S PROBABLY BEEN ADOPTED BY THE CONEHEADS, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE IT EASY?

WE'LL WORK IT OUT, PETER, WE ALWAYS DO.

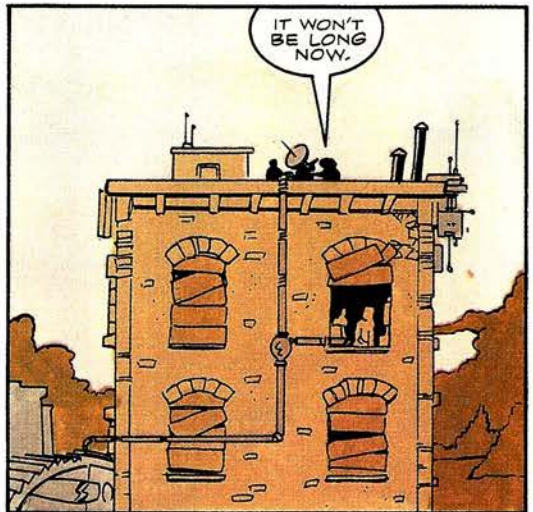
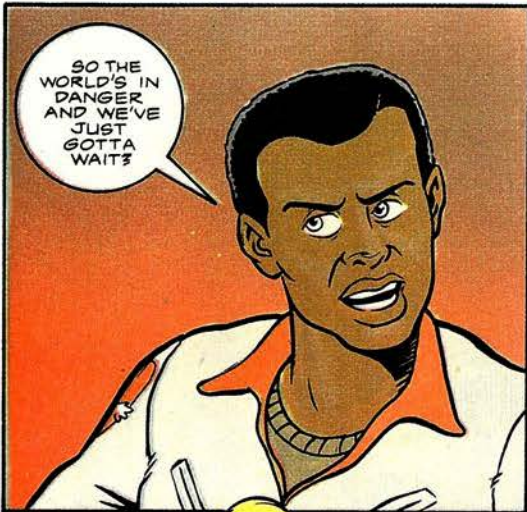
THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE ALWAYS WILL! INSTEAD OF SAVING THE WORLD, NOW IT'S TIME TO SAVE RAY!

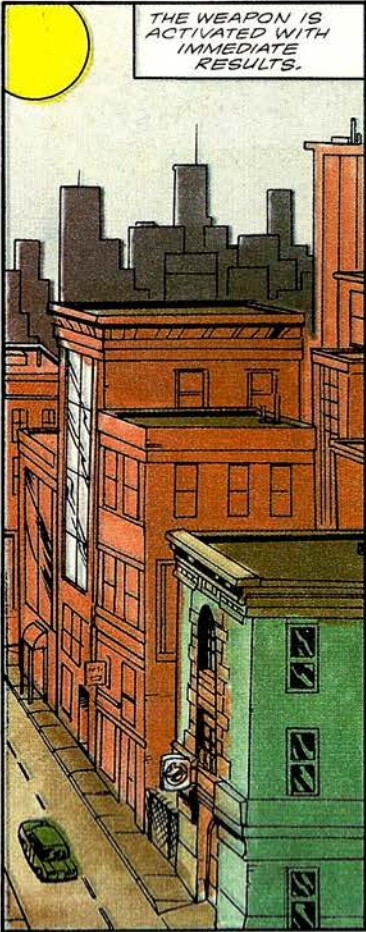


IF WE DON'T FIND THE FOUR WHO STOLE MY SECRETS, YOUR FRIEND MAY NOT HAVE MUCH TO COME BACK TO.

BUT IF THEY'RE FROM 500 YEARS IN THE FUTURE AND TIME IS IMMUTABLE...

TIME IS ELASTIC, IT CAN RESUME ITS SHAPE FROM MINOR TAMPERING, BUT IF THEY CAUSED A MAJOR CHANGE HERE, THE EFFECT WOULD BE LIKE A TIDAL WAVE RACING UP THE TIME STREAM CAUSING UNTOLD CATASTROPHE. I FEAR THIS IS EXACTLY THEIR INTENTION.



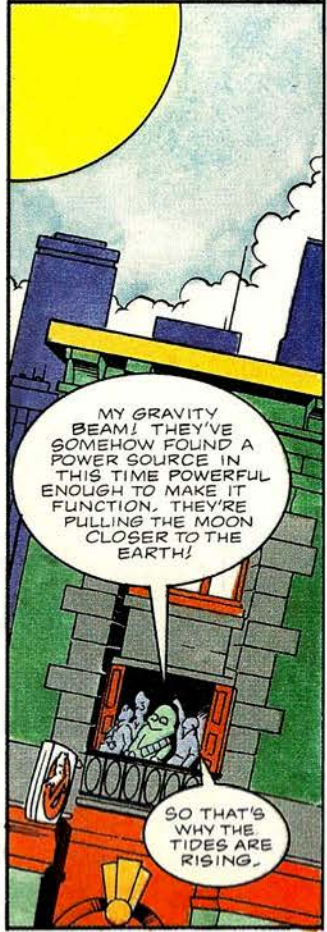


THE WEAPON IS ACTIVATED WITH IMMEDIATE RESULTS.



SOMETHING IS HAPPENING! MY READINGS ARE GOING OFF THE SCALE!!

HEY, THE RADIO SAYS THAT THE HARBOR IS FLOODING!



MY GRAVITY BEAM! THEY'VE SOMEHOW FOUND A POWER SOURCE IN THIS TIME POWERFUL ENOUGH TO MAKE IT FUNCTION. THEY'RE PULLING THE MOON CLOSER TO THE EARTH!

SO THAT'S WHY THE TIDES ARE RISING.



THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING! THE CONSERVATION OF ANGULAR MOMENTUM WILL HAVE TO BE MAINTAINED, WHICH WILL CHANGE THE CENTER OF ROTATION, CAUSING BOTH THE EARTH AND THE MOON TO SPIN FASTER ON THEIR AXES.

OF COURSE!



THEN THEIR TIME-TAMPERING WILL BE IRREVERSIBLE!

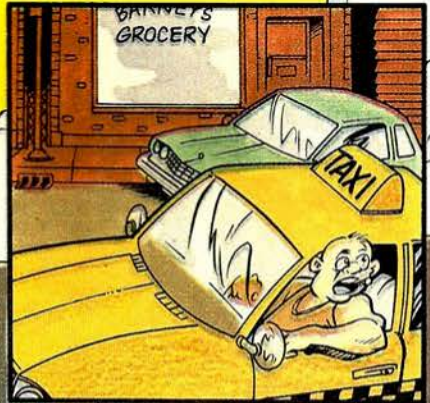
BUT WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT THE CONSTITUENT PARTS OF A SATELLITE ARE HELD TOGETHER ONLY BY THEIR GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION, WHICH IS INVERSELY PROPORTIONAL TO THE SQUARE OF THEIR DISTANCE, A GENUINE DANGER EXISTS OF THE MOON REACHING ROCHE'S LIMIT!

HEY, WHAT'S ROCHE'S LIMIT?

IT MEANS THE EARTH IS BEING MOONED!



EVEN PEOPLE WITHOUT EGON'S ACUTE KNOWLEDGE OF THE DANGER CAN RECOGNIZE THAT THE WORLD IS BEING THREATENED.



THE MAYOR'S ON THE LINE!

BOY, SAVE THE WORLD A COUPLE OF TIMES AND PEOPLE SUDDENLY EXPECT MIRACLES FROM YOU!



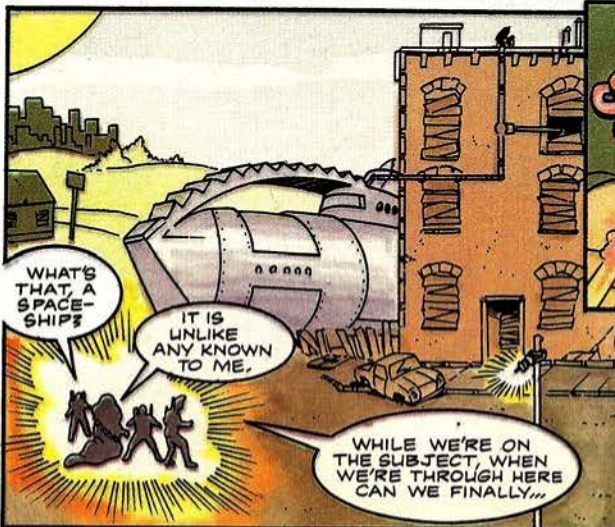
I'VE TRACED THE EMANATIONS, I CAN TRANSPORT US THERE IMMEDIATELY!

WHAT OTHER WEAPONS DO THEY HAVE?

LET'S NOT GET TOO CLOSE UNTIL WE'RE SURE.



I'LL KEEP THE FAITH IN MY TRUSTY PROTON PACK ANY DAY.



WHAT'S THAT, A SPACE-SHIP?

IT IS UNLIKE ANY KNOWN TO ME.

WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, WHEN WE'RE THROUGH HERE CAN WE FINALLY...



SPAW



I CAN'T MOVE!

WE MUST HAVE TRIPPED A DEFENSIVE STASIS FIELD!



THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! IF I FAIL NOW I'LL NEVER ACHIEVE COMPLETION!



THE GHOST-BUSTERS ARE OUTSIDE!

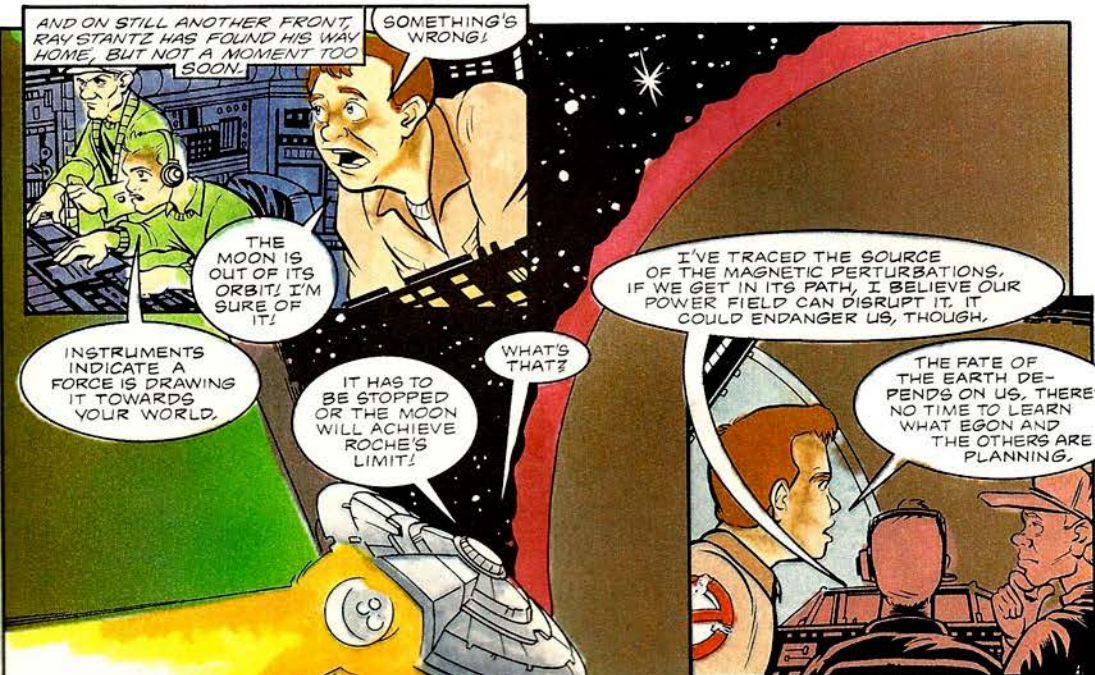
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE A UNIVERSE AWAY FROM HERE! THEY'RE ON A PARALLEL WORLD!

THEN THESE MUST BE PARALLEL GHOST-BUSTERS, BUT THEY'RE HERE ANYWAY!



TIME IS ALSO RUNNING OUT FOR THE COUNTER-CLOCK CRIMINALS ON A FRONT THEY FAILED TO CONSIDER.

IT DOESN'T MATTER, THEY'RE TOO LATE.



AND ON STILL ANOTHER FRONT, RAY STANTZ HAS FOUND HIS WAY HOME, BUT NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.

SOMETHING'S WRONG!

THE MOON IS OUT OF ITS ORBIT! I'M SURE OF IT!

INSTRUMENTS INDICATE A FORCE IS DRAWING IT TOWARDS YOUR WORLD.

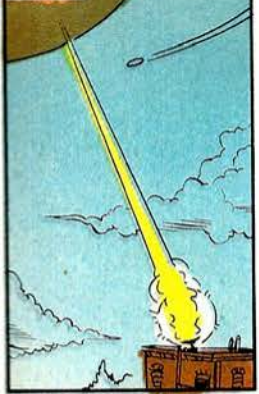
IT HAS TO BE STOPPED OR THE MOON WILL ACHIEVE ROCHE'S LIMIT!

WHAT'S THAT?

I'VE TRACED THE SOURCE OF THE MAGNETIC PERTURBATIONS, IF WE GET IN ITS PATH, I BELIEVE OUR POWER FIELD CAN DISRUPT IT. IT COULD ENDANGER US, THOUGH.

THE FATE OF THE EARTH DEPENDS ON US. THERE'S NO TIME TO LEARN WHAT EGON AND THE OTHERS ARE PLANNING.

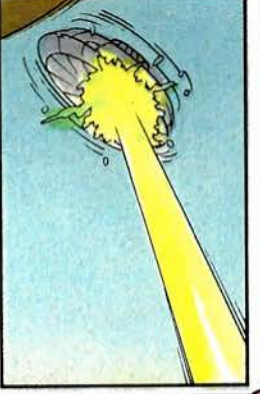
THE SPACECRAFT APPROACHES THE PATH OF THE GRAVITY BEAM.



THE BEAM IS BLOCKED AS TECHNOLOGIES CLASH.



THE SAUCER ROCKS AND VIBRATES UNDER THE POWERFUL GRAVITATIONAL ASSAULT.

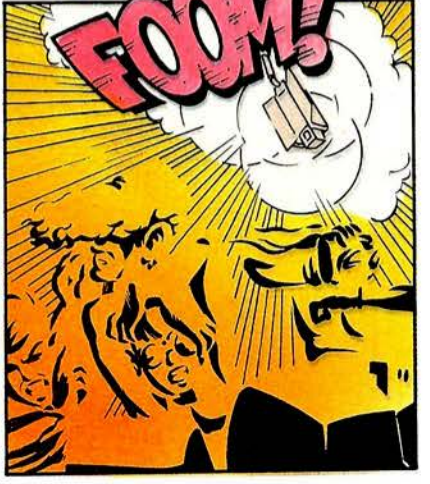


BUT THEN IT STABILIZES AS THE MOON IS DRAWN BACK INTO ITS PROPER ALIGNMENT.



SOMETHING HAS DEFLECTED THE BEAM BEFORE WE COULD DRAW THE MOON IN CLOSE ENOUGH!

DO SOMETHING! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY STOP US NOW?





YOU THINK I HAVEN'T FINALLY FIGURED OUT THAT I'VE BEEN USED!



HE'S CREATED A POWER SURGE! EVERYTHING'S BURNING OUT!

NO! NOT THE CONTROL CONSOLE!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GONE BERSERK!



I CAN TELEPORT US INSIDE NOW!



WE CAN MOVE AGAIN!

I'M NOT READY TO JUST POP IN. I AIM TO CRASH IN!



CRASH



IT CAN'T BE!

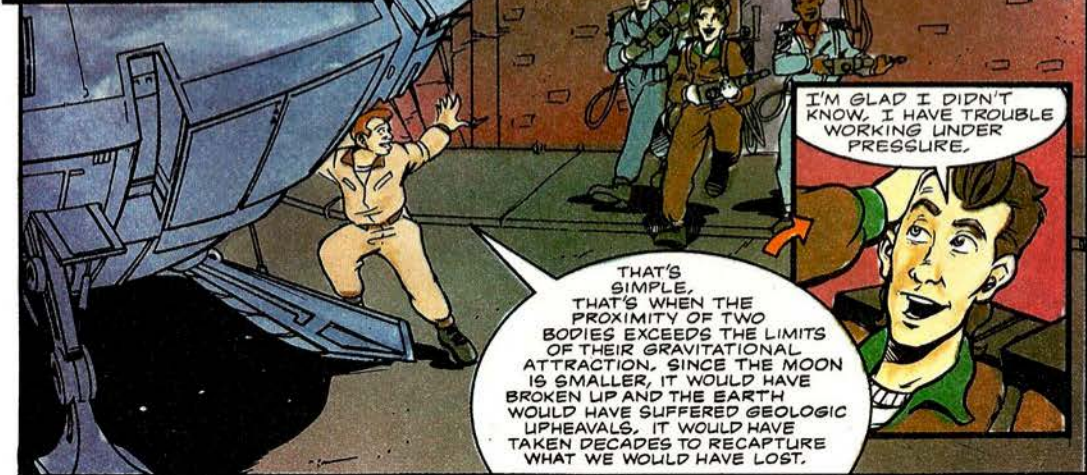
IT'S THE SLUG!



I DON'T CARE WHO THEY ARE! YOU'RE THE ONE I WANT!



NO, THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! WHY DOESN'T MY UTILITY BELT WORK?



EVERYTHING SEEMS UNDER CONTROL AND SL'S EVEN HAS THE COUNTER-CLOCK CROOKS CAGED UP FOR TRANSPORT, BUT THERE'S STILL TIME FOR A SURPRISE OR TWO.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GHOSTBUSTERS, SO BUST THE SLUG! ERASE HIM!

BUT SL'G ISN'T A GHOST.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN ERROR, EGON. I DID DECEIVE YOU IN THAT RESPECT, OTHERWISE I FEARED YOU WOULD MISTRUST ME, AND WITH YOUR DEVICES I WOULD HAVE BEEN HELPLESS.

I KNEW WE'D NAILED THE SLUG!

THEY TRICKED ME! I HAD TO MAKE AMENDS OR THE EVIL THEY DID WOULD HAVE LIVED ON AFTER ME AND MADE ME AN OUTCAST, UNABLE TO ACHIEVE COMPLETION WITH MY KIND.

NOW I MUST RETURN TO MY OWN WORLD AND MY OWN TIME, BUT I NEED TO BE CERTAIN THAT THESE FOUR RETURN AS WELL SO THAT I CAN END THEIR MENACE.

WE'RE GLAD WE WERE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR HELP, RAY-STANTZ, BUT WE STILL HAVE TO SEARCH FOR OUR ALIEN ANCESTORS.

MAYBE IN THE FUTURE WE CAN FIND CLUES TO THOSE WHO BUILT THIS SHIP. ALIENS ARE BETTER-KNOWN THERE, SO LET US TAKE THESE FOUR BACK TO THE FUTURE. THEY'LL SERVE AS OUR CALLING CARD.

IT SHOULD BE SAFE. I'VE TAKEN BACK THE DEVICES THEY STOLE, IF YOU COULD DELIVER THEM TO MY EMBASSY ON THE MOON 511,323 YEARS IN THE FUTURE, THEY'LL BE MOST GRATEFUL.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY.





YOUR
MOM THINKS
I SHOULD
GO.

Do You Blame Her?

RUST
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