

JOHN WAGNER

CARLOS EZQUERRA

SPONTANIUM DOG

SEARCH &
DESTROY



THE
STAR
LORD
YEARS

Time was when a man could commit various acts of evil and hide from justice forever in an expanding galaxy! Times have changed! Today is the day of the...

STRONTIUM DOGS

THE YEAR—2180! THE PLACE—CAYTOR, ADMINISTRATION PLANET OF THE DORIAN NEBULA!

IN A STINKING ALLEY, MILLIONS OF LIGHT-YEARS FROM THEIR HOME, TWO TRAVELLERS FROM EARTH FACE SUDDEN EXTINCTION

STRONTIUM 90:
A RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE OF STRONTIUM PRESENT IN FALLOUT FROM NUCLEAR EXPLOSIONS. STRONTIUM 90 CAN BE BIOLOGICALLY ABSORBED, AND MAY CAUSE MUTATIONS IN HUMANS AND ANIMALS—

STARLORD BLUEPRINTERS
SCRIPT
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LETTERING
JACK POTTER

DIE, DOGS!

DOWN, JOHNNY! DER SCUM VE CHASE ARE FIRING SCATTERBEAMS!



YOU TAKE DER VUN ON DER LEFT, UND I'LL— GOTT! TH- THEY DISAPPEAR!



CHAMELEON CLOAKS, WULF— VARIABLE LIGHT REFRACTION ENABLES THEM TO BLEND WITH ANY BACKGROUND!

A SKULL TO CRACK MIT DER HAPPY-STICK, UND OLD WULF IS FINE! BUT NO SKULLS CAN VE SEE!



AGAINST NORMAL MEN CHAMELEON CLOAKS ARE UNBEATABLE— BUT...



... THEY FORGET I'M NO NORMAL MAN!



JA! IS GUT, JOHNNY! YOU GIVE THEM DER OLD EVIL EYE!

WARPED FROM BIRTH BY A STRONTIUM SHOWER, THE MAN CALLED JOHNNY'S EYES EMIT POWERFUL ALPHA-RAYS! LIKE AN X-RAY MACHINE, THEY PENETRATE CLOAKS AND FLESH...

YOUR TARGET BEARING RED-FORTY, WULF— CROUCHING LOW...!



SET BLASTERS TO FLESH! AND...

FIRE!!

METAL... CLOTH... FLESH—
ALL ARE BLASTED INTO ATOMS
IN ONE TERRIFYING INSTANT!
ONLY THE GUNMEN'S
SKELETONS ARE LEFT...

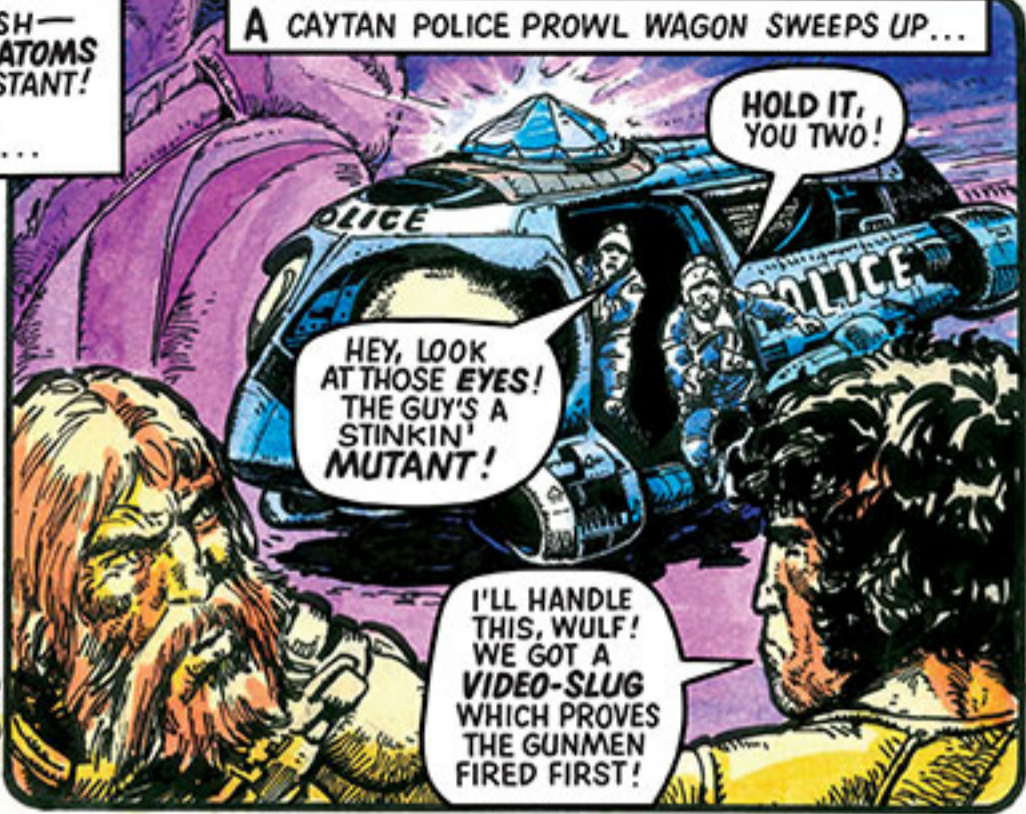
A CAYTAN POLICE PROWL WAGON SWEEPS UP...

HOLD IT,
YOU TWO!

HEY, LOOK
AT THOSE EYES!
THE GUY'S A
STINKIN'
MUTANT!

I'LL HANDLE
THIS, WULF!
WE GOT A
VIDEO-SLUG
WHICH PROVES
THE GUNMEN
FIRED FIRST!

GUT
SHOOTING,
JOHNNY! DER
SCUM NEVER
KNEW WHAT
HIT THEM!



THE NAME'S
JOHN ALPHA! MY
ASSISTANT, WULF!
I'M AN S.D. AGENT,
LICENSED BY THE
GALACTIC CRIME
COMMISSION
ON EARTH!

S.D. — SEARCH
AND DESTROY!
JUST A FANCY NAME
FOR A BOUNTY
HUNTER!

TOO BAD! YOU'RE
BOUND BY LAW *NOT*
TO INTERFERE WITH US!
WE HOLD A **TERMINATION
WARRANT** ON MAX
QUIRXX, CONVICTED OF
MULTIPLE MURDER ON
BARIO-3! THOSE WERE
HIS PUNKS WE JUST
NAILED!

MUTANTS LIKE
THAT KIND OF
WORK!

BLOODHOUNDS
AFTER **BLOOD-MONEY!**
WE GOT A **BETTER
NAME** FOR YOU S.D.S.—
STRONTIUM DOGS!

WE DON'T
LIKE YOUR KIND
ON THIS PLANET,
MUTIE!

TOO BAD YOU **BONED 'EM,**
MUTIE! THEY MIGHT HAVE TOLD
YOU WHERE QUIRXX WAS HOLED UP!



E. ZOVERRA