

JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT

CARLOS EZQUERRA

STROMTORNADO

SEARCH &
DESTROY 2



THE
20000 A.D.
YEARS

ONE SUCH MAN WAS
JOHNNY ALPHA—

DROP THOSE
GUNS OR I DROP
YOU!

A-A STRONTY
DOG! GET HIM—

HAVE IT
YOUR WAY!

AAAH!

JOHNNY'S 'NORM' PARTNER,
WULF. THERE WERE FEW
MEN BETTER IN A SCRAP—

WULF'S HAPPYSTICK
CRY OUT FOR DER
SKULLS TO CRACK!

WITH THEM WAS **THE GRONK**,
A TIMID ALIEN FROM BLAS IN
THE GALLEGO SYSTEM —

O-OH DEAR, I-I
CAN'T WATCH. A-ALL
THIS EXCITEMENTS IS
BAD FOR MY POOR
HEARTSES!

C. S. AZURE PDA



NOW MEET THE GALAXY'S DEADLIEST HUNTER — HIS LOOK CAN KILL!

AFTER EARTH'S GREAT WAR OF 2150 THERE WAS A TERRIBLE SIDE-EFFECT. STRONTIUM 90* PRESENT IN NUCLEAR FALLOUT, HAD WARPED SECTIONS OF THE POPULACE, MAKING THEM EASY TARGETS FOR HATRED AND PREJUDICE...

SOON, NEW LAWS WERE PASSED—MUTANTS COULD NO LONGER OWN A BUSINESS OR BE EMPLOYED. STREETS WERE LINED WITH MUTANT BEGGARS. MANY STARVED.



BUT FOR SOME—THE STRONGEST—THERE WAS A WAY OUT. A JOB FEW NORMAL MEN WOULD TAKE...

MEN— IF I CAN CALL YOU THAT— THE GALAXY IS FULL OF CRIMINALS HIDING FROM JUSTICE. YOUR JOB IS TO FIND THEM AND—IF NECESSARY—DESTROY THEM!

A SEARCH—DESTROY AGENT'S WORK WILL BE DANGEROUS. MANY OF YOU WILL DIE. LOOKING AT YOU, PERHAPS THAT IS A GOOD THING!



SEARCH—DESTROY AGENTS—THE BOUNTY HUNTERS OF THE 22nd CENTURY. PEOPLE SOON HAD ANOTHER NAME FOR THEM... STRONTIUM DOGS... AND GRADUALLY EVERY FUGITIVE IN THE GALAXY BEGAN TO KNOW THAT NAME AND FEAR IT. STRONTIUM DOGS WERE GOOD, THE BEST...

IN THEIR JOB ONLY THE BEST COULD SURVIVE!

STRONTIUM DOGS

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SCRIPT ROBOT
T.B. GROVER
ART ROBOT
EZOUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
PETE KNIGHT
COMPU-73e

THARG NOTE STRONTIUM 90 A RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE OF STRONTIUM PRESENT IN NUCLEAR FALLOUT. STRONTIUM 90 CREATES MUTATIONS

LAREDO, FRONTIER PLANET OF THE
MEGELLANIC CLOUDS. A HARD
VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE HEAVY
HEAT OF THE TWIN NOON SUNS—

DUNCAN
PIZER—
A.K.A. **BIG
DUNKY!**

PICKING A FIGHT,
EH, M'LTIE? OKAY,
FREAK, ME AND
THE BOYS'LL
MINCE YA—

I HOLD A
TERMINATION
WARRANT ON YOU!
**I'M CALLING
YOU OUT!**

C-COUNT
ME OUT!
THAT'S A
**STRONTIUM
DOG!**

WE AIN'T
FIGHTIN'
NO BOUNTY
HUNTERS!

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A.A. GRANT
ART ROBOT
EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
STEVE POTTER
COMPU-73E

STRONTIUM DOG ^{IN} DEATH'S HEAD



YELLOWBELLIES! I'LL DUNK THIS PUNK ON MY OWN!

YOU SHOW HIM, MISTER. I DON'T CARE WHAT CRIMES YOU DONE—WE DON'T WANT NO UPPITY MUTIES ROUND THESE PARTS!

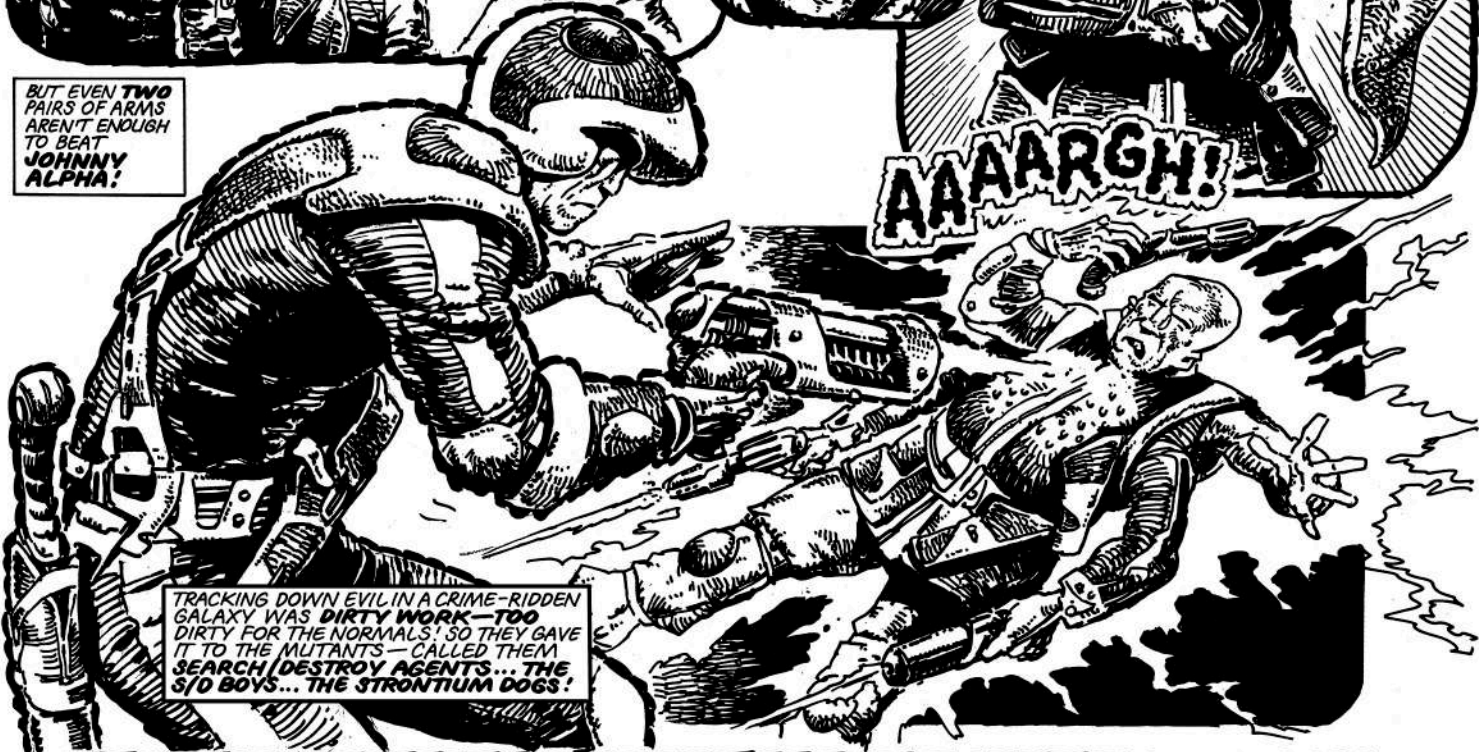


I GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE HERE FOR YA, DOGGIE—



GO FOR YOUR GUNS!

BUT EVEN TWO PAIRS OF ARMS AREN'T ENOUGH TO BEAT JOHNNY ALPHA!



AAAARGH!

TRACKING DOWN EVIL IN A CRIME-RIDDEN GALAXY WAS DIRTY WORK—TOO DIRTY FOR THE NORMALS! SO THEY GAVE IT TO THE MUTANTS—CALLED THEM SEARCH/DESTROY AGENTS... THE S/D BOYS... THE STRONTIUM DOGS!



IT SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED IN A PUBLIC PLACE! MUTIES FIGHTING AND KILLING—

KILLING! IS HE REALLY DEAD, MISTER?

NOT DEAD, BOY—NOT YET. JOHNNY HIT HIM VITH DER STASIS BEAM, FREEZE HIM RIGID AS DER CUCUMBER!

NOW SHOO! TROUBLE ALWAYS FOLLOW DER STRONTIUM DOG—IT IS NOT SAFE FOR YOU.





I'M GOING TO IMPLANT A SUGGESTION IN HIS MIND—

JA! HEX HIM GOOD, JOHNNY!



JOHNNY'S EYES EMITTED POWERFUL ALPHA RAYS— WHICH COULD PENETRATE THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF A MAN'S MIND!

THE NAME I WILL DRAW IS... JOHN ALPHA.

JOHN ALPHA...
JOHN ALPHA!



UH... I-I FEEL FAINT! WH-WHAT HAPPENED..?

TAKE IT EASY, HARV. YOU MUST HAVE SLIPPED AND BANGED YOUR HEAD.

JA! PROBABLY SOMETHING YOU ATE! YOU BETTER HURRY—THEY WAIT FOR DER DRAW!



BUT AS HARVEY PREPARED TO MAKE THE DRAW—

STIX!

HEARD ABOUT THE MILLION. CAME FOR THE DRAW.



TERMINATION. BRING HIM WITH ME. SAVE TIME.

THAT STIX IS A REAL HARD KILLER!