

# FUTURE QUAKE

ISSUE #2 - £3.00



SEVEN NEW TALES FROM BEYOND THE IMPROBABLE

# QUAKE CONTROL

Welcome to the second issue of FutureQuake!

Issue 1 brought you one-off stories in a variety of sizes and styles, and with Issue 2 we've expanded that even further: Between the two issues we have short, snappy one or two pagers, longer more involved tales, lightweight comedy pieces and few more heavyweight atmospheric pieces... and though the genre-focus of FutureQuakes mainly been on science fiction stories so far, there's some Horror and Fantasy in there too. Hopefully Issue #3 will introduce even more variety to the mix!

Arthur Wyatt  
mail@arthurwyatt.co.uk

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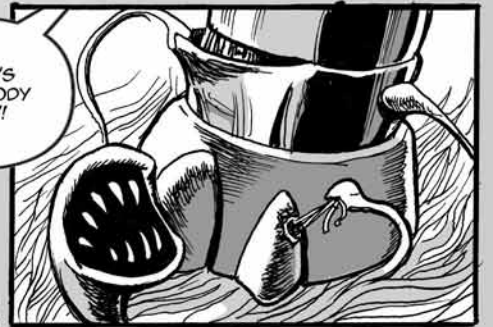
"A giant radioactive chimp scaling the palace of the soviets  
- it's like a nightmare from some capitalist movie!!!"

### Back Cover By Adrian Bamforth

THE VELDT CONTINENT  
OF YARLOS 7



OH, THAT'S  
JUST BLOODY  
GREAT!!



# THE HUNTER

story: arthur wyatt  
art: mike molcher  
shading: oliver redding

THIS PREY YOU SENT ME  
AFTER ... THE ONE WITH  
THE BIGGEST BIOMASS  
ON THE PLANET ...

IT'S THE BLOODY  
GRASS, ISN'T IT?!

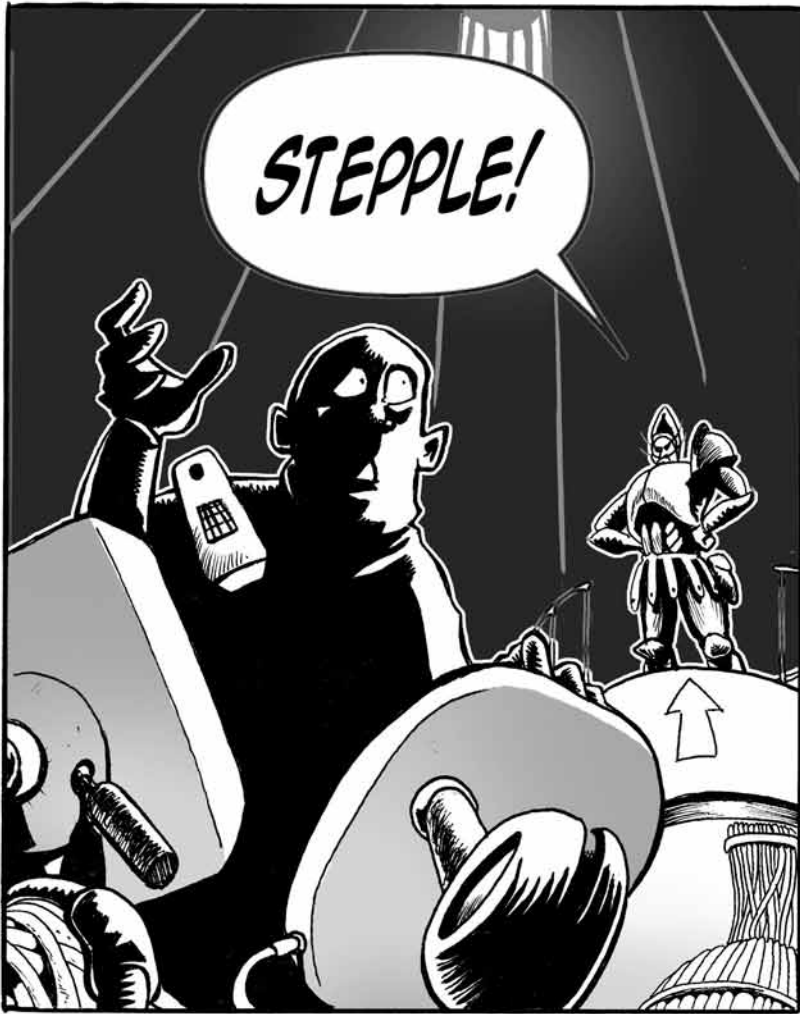
WELL, YES, ACTUALLY  
I WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING  
LIKE A HUGE TIGER

I DON'T CARE!  
IF I WANTED TO FIGHT  
VEGETATION I'D BE A  
BLOODY GARDENER ...

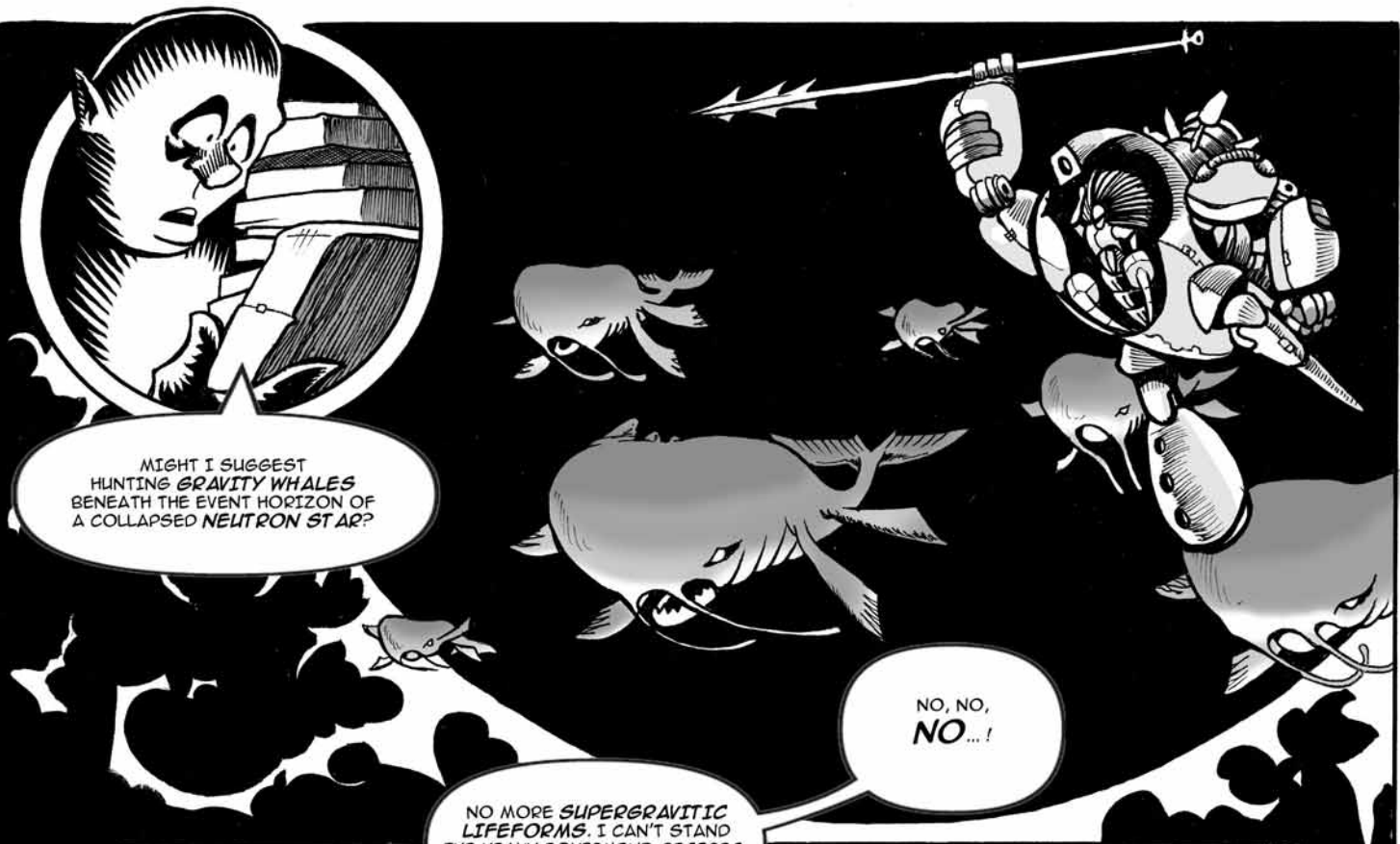
... NOT THE GREATEST BIG  
GAME HUNTER THROUGHOUT  
TIME AND SPACE!

HANG ON,  
I'M COMING  
OVER THERE









MIGHT I SUGGEST HUNTING *GRAVITY WHALES* BENEATH THE EVENT HORIZON OF A COLLAPSED *NEUTRON STAR*?

NO, NO, **NO...**!

NO MORE *SUPERGRAVITIC LIFEFORMS*. I CAN'T STAND THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT. BESIDES, WHERE WOULD I MOUNT THE BLOODY THING?



THEN MAY I SUGGEST *ZUXXLE 5*, SON OF *XEXER 7*, GRAND DESPOT OF *ZRAX*?



*ZUXXLE 5*'S THE *RUNT* OF THE LITTER. I'VE ALREADY HUNTED AND KILLED *ZUXXLES* ONE TO FOUR ...

AND LAST TIME I SAW HIM I BLEW HIS LEG OFF!

GOING AFTER HIM AGAIN WOULD SEEM A TAD *UNSPORTING*, WOULDN'T IT?

HOW ABOUT THIS: "THE MOST DANGEROUS PREY OF ALL"

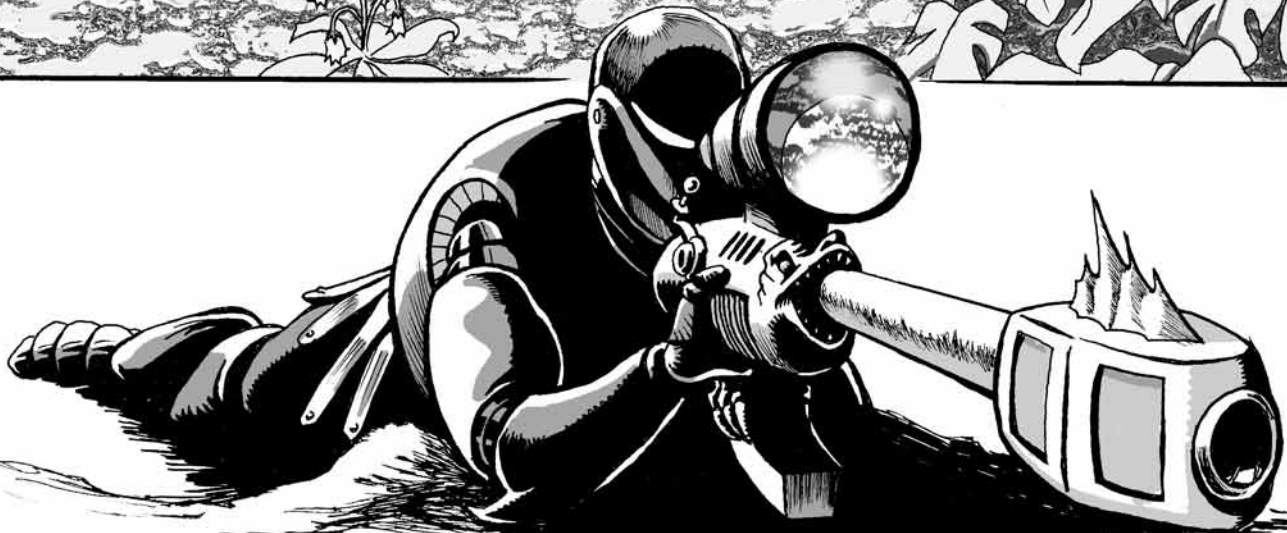
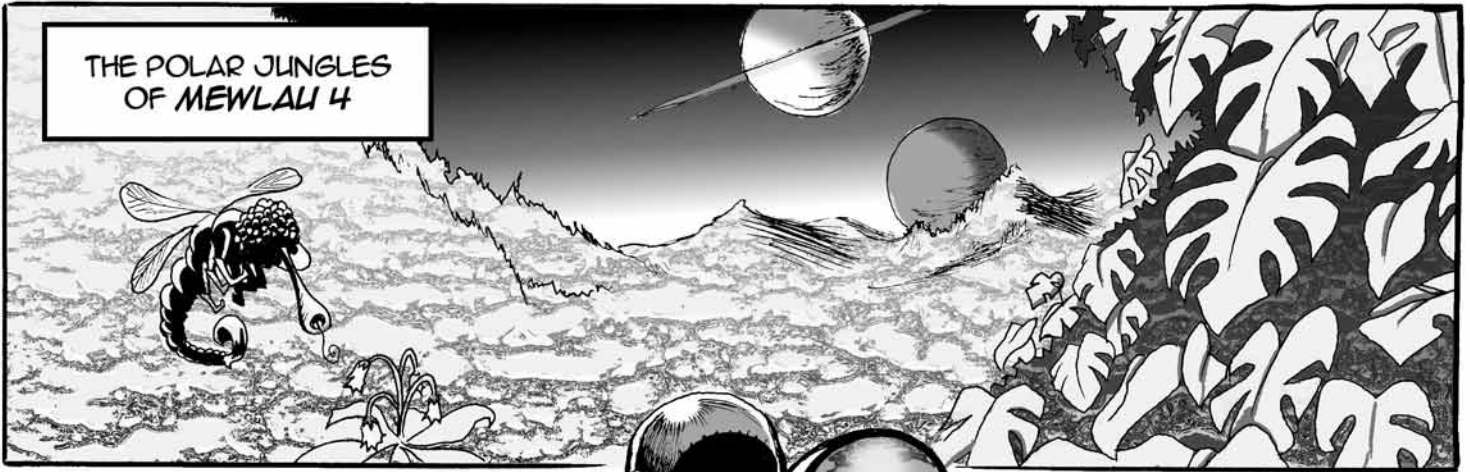


YOU AGAINST ANOTHER TIME-SPANNING INTERGALACTIC HUNTER!

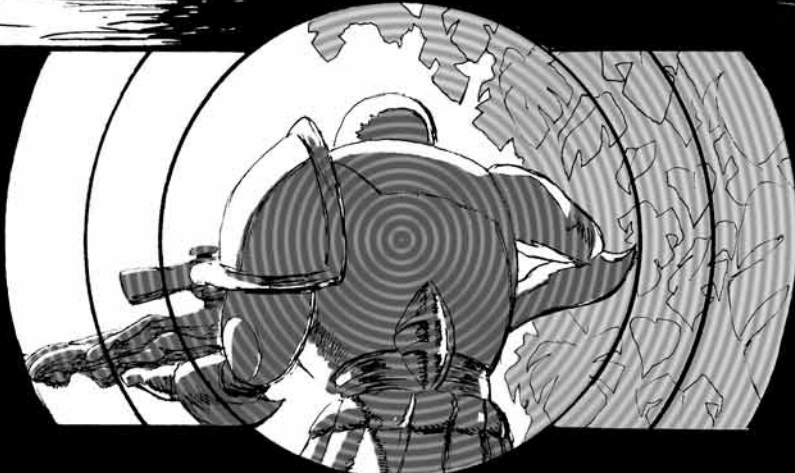
HMM... I'LL TAKE IT. SOUNDS AWFULLY *FAMILIAR* THOUGH...



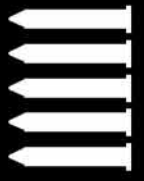
THE POLAR JUNGLES  
OF MEWLAU 4



RANGE - 300 YARDS



IRLINDS



OH FOR \$8\*8S SAKE!

STEEPLE, YOU LITTLE  
CREEP! YOU'VE GOT ME  
HUNTING MYSELF FROM  
A DIFFERENT TIMEFRAME!

OF COURSE ITS A  
BLOODY PROBLEM!  
WHAT AM I, A MORON?

YOU THINK  
I'M GOING TO  
SHOOT MYSELF?







# WINNER STAYS ON

SCRIPT: DANIEL WHISTON ART: AOE BAMFORTH



CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE PLAYING CARDS TO SEE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES. SEEMS SO OLD-FASHIONED.

BUT THEN AGAIN I GUESSSOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE...



...LIKE MY LUCK.

BE SEEING YOU...



DEAL

ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO...





ANOTHER ROUND OVER ALREADY.

AND ANOTHER ONE GONE...



ONLY ONE MORE TO GO.



I'M OUT.



GOODBYE.

**BDAM!**

STILL, IT SEEMED THE FAIREST WAY.  
AFTER ALL, WHEN THERE'S FOUR OF YOU...

NEVER THOUGHT  
IT WOULD BE ME  
LEFT AT THE END.

**WARNING!  
CORE BREACH  
IMMINENT!**

...HOW ELSE DO YOU CHOOSE  
THE ONE WHO GETS TO STAY  
BEHIND WHEN THERE'S ONLY  
THREE ESCAPE PODS?

**The End**



IT'S ALL ABOUT GETTING YOUR EYE IN. THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD ME.



SO YOU CAN SPOT SOMETHING UNUSUAL IN THE BACKGROUND DETAIL.



SOMETHING THAT'S NOT WHAT IT FIRST APPEARS TO BE. NOT JUST A STONE...



HEY! THINK I'VE GOT A FIND!

# THE DIG

WELL SPOTTED. IT'S A FLINT-NAPPED SPEAR POINT. IT'S VERY EARLY. POSSIBLY EVEN CRO-MAGNON. THEY WERE AROUND AT THE SAME TIME AS THE NEANDERTHALS. IN FACT WE THINK CRO-MAGNONS WIPED OUT THE NEANDERTHAL TRIBES.

TAKE IT TO THE SITE OFFICE. BOB WILL WANT TO SEE IT STRAIGHT AWAY.



by Gary Wilkinson and Matt Timson





NOW MIND YOU DON'T GET A TAN.

HEY, I'VE BEEN STUCK INSIDE WASHING POTTERY ALL MORNING.

WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE VOLUNTEERED EARLIER. THEN YOU COULD HAVE -



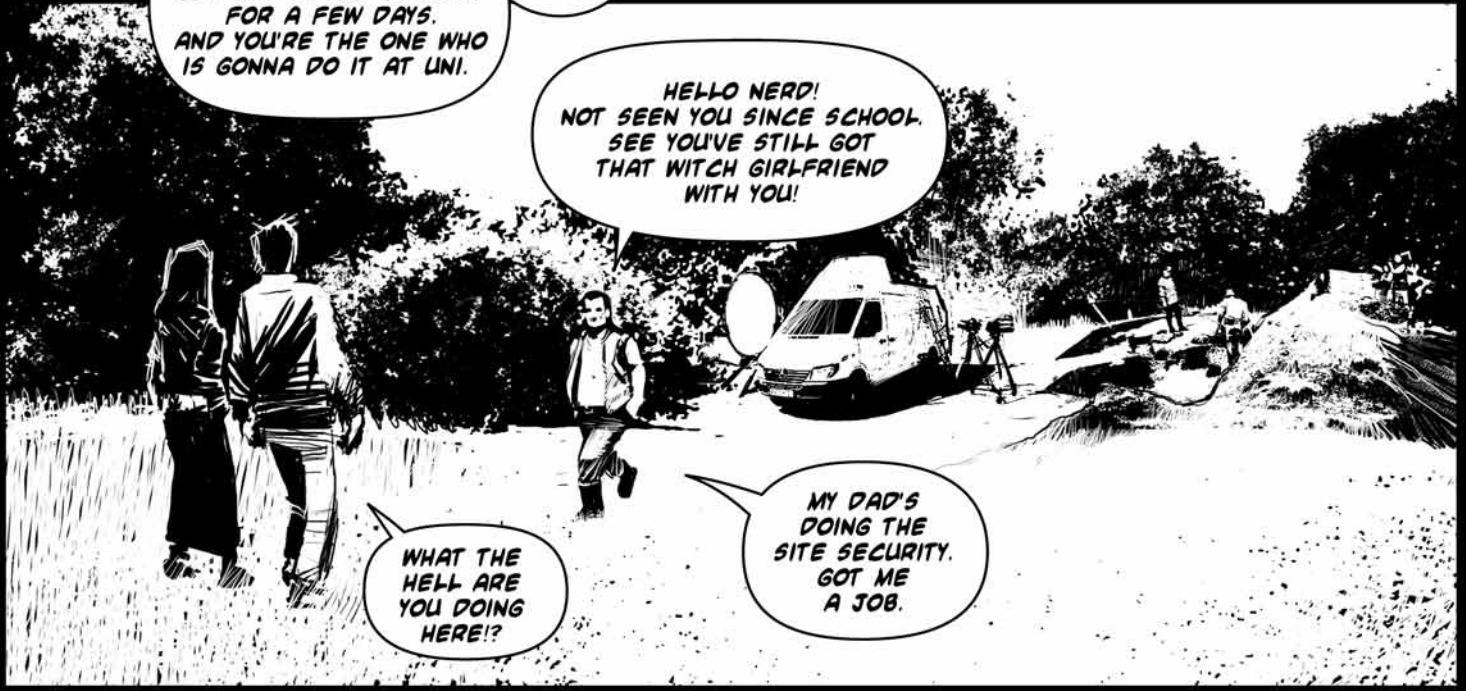
I DON'T MIND. IT'S ENOUGH TO GET OUT IN THE COUNTRY FOR A FEW DAYS. AND YOU'RE THE ONE WHO IS GONNA DO IT AT UNI.

ANYWAY, FIND ANYTHING?



AS A MATTER OF FACT I DID.

COOL.



HELLO NERD! NOT SEEN YOU SINCE SCHOOL. SEE YOU'VE STILL GOT THAT WITCH GIRLFRIEND WITH YOU!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE!?

MY DAD'S DOING THE SITE SECURITY. GOT ME A JOB.



WHAT YOU GOT THERE, NERD...?

GIVE IT BACK!



IT LOOK'S FRAGILE...

SNAP!

YUP!





YOU  
ASTARD!



I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT, NERD.  
MY DAD'S SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING  
THE SITE TONIGHT, BUT HE'LL BE DOWN  
THE PUB. PLENTY WAYS TO SNEAK  
BACK. PLENTY OF WAYS  
TO RUIN YOUR DIG.



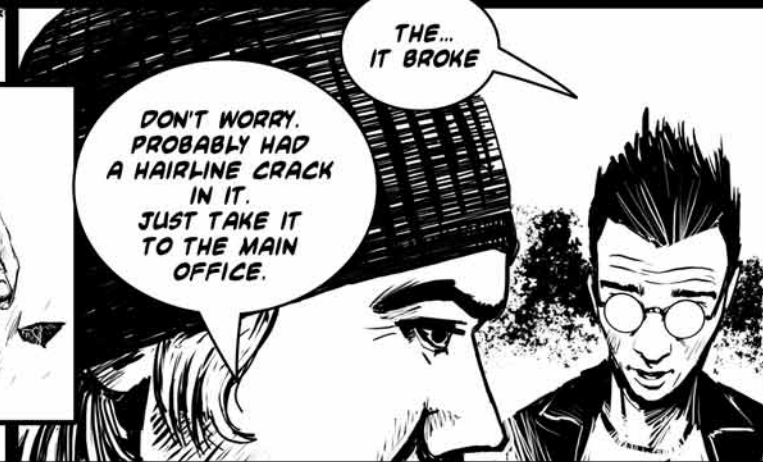
WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?

NOTHING.



YOU SHOULD  
NOT BE IN THIS  
AREA. THIS IS--

DON'T  
WORRY  
I'M GOING.



THE...  
IT BROKE

DON'T WORRY.  
PROBABLY HAD  
A HAIRLINE CRACK  
IN IT.  
JUST TAKE IT  
TO THE MAIN  
OFFICE.



WE'LL HAVE  
TO COME BACK  
TONIGHT.  
GUARD THE  
SITE  
OURSELVES.

YOU  
DON'T  
HAVE TO  
GET NAKED  
FOR THAT  
DO YOU?

I CAN  
CAST A  
PROTECTION  
SPELL. STOP  
HIM GETTING  
IN

YOU  
WISH!



IT WILL, IF YOU HAVE FAITH.

I'M STARTING TO THINK THIS WAS A STUPID IDEA. NO SPELL-

NOW SHUSH, I NEED TO CONCENTRATE.

WATER AND SALT, WHERE YOU ARE CAST. PROTECT THIS PLACE, OF THE PAST. I BIND THIS SPELL, MAKE IT LAST. SO MOTE IT BE, EARTH HOLD FAST.

SO MOTE IT BE, EARTH HOLD FAST...

WAIT A MINUTE, I THINK I CAN SEE SOMETHING



WHAT?

YES, IT'S HIM. OVER THERE BY THE DIGGER.



WHAT'S HE GOT?

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

GET DOWN, HE'LL SEE US!

SOME SORT OF CLUB. HE'S GONNA SMASH THE DIGGER!

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. ON TOP OF THE DIGGER...



HUH?

URRGHHHK!

SLUGK!



ARRRGGGGGHHHHH!!!!



MY SPELL MUST HAVE SUMMONED IT! A NEANDERTHAL!

NOT A NEANDERTHAL. A BLOODY CRO-MAGNON!



ARRGH!!!!

ARRRRR---UUGHHT



HUUUUHHHHHHH....



HE'S DEAD. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

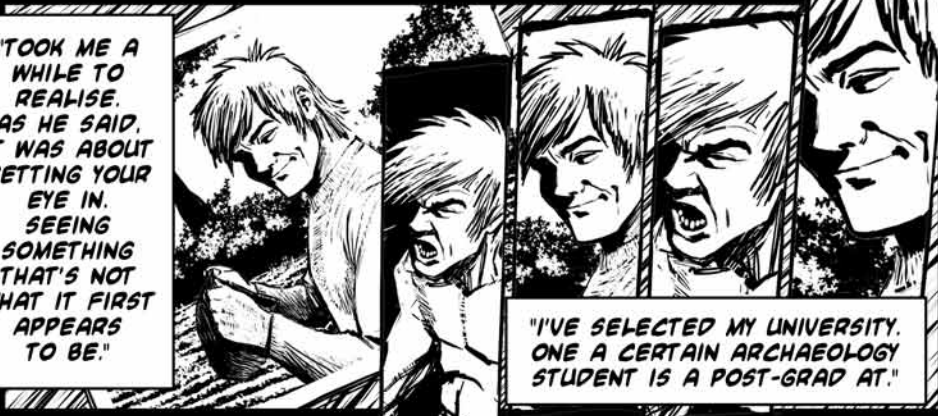




"THE BODY WAS NEVER FOUND. THERE WAS A FULL INVESTIGATION OF COURSE, BUT NOTHING CAME OF IT. WE STAYED QUIET."



"FUNNY HOW YOU DON'T MISS SOMEONE UNTIL THEY ARE GONE."



"HE WAS A HORRIBLE FAT BULLY. BUT HE WAS ONE OF US. ONE OF OUR TRIBE."



"TOOK ME A WHILE TO REALISE. AS HE SAID, IT WAS ABOUT GETTING YOUR EYE IN. SEEING SOMETHING THAT'S NOT WHAT IT FIRST APPEARS TO BE."



"I'VE SELECTED MY UNIVERSITY. ONE A CERTAIN ARCHAEOLOGY STUDENT IS A POST-GRAD AT."



"THE CRO-MAGNONS MAY HAVE DISPLACED THE NEANDERTHALS. BUT THEN THE HOMO SAPIENS CAME ALONG."

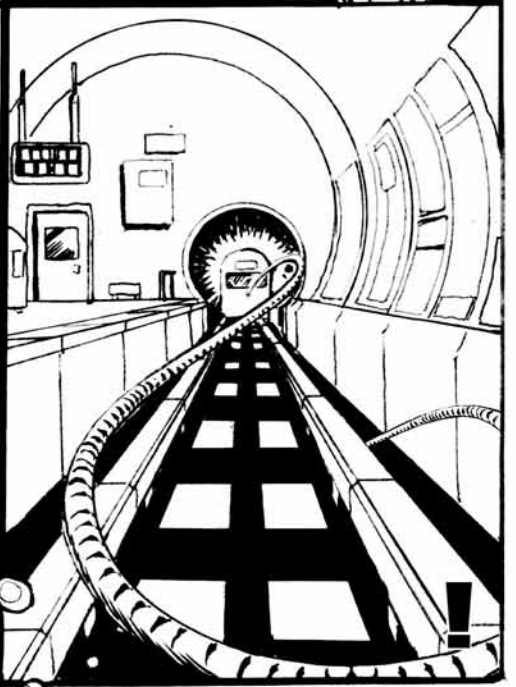
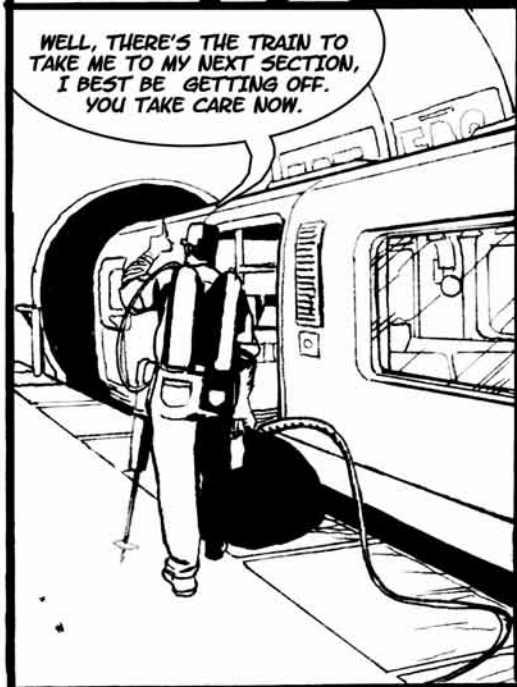
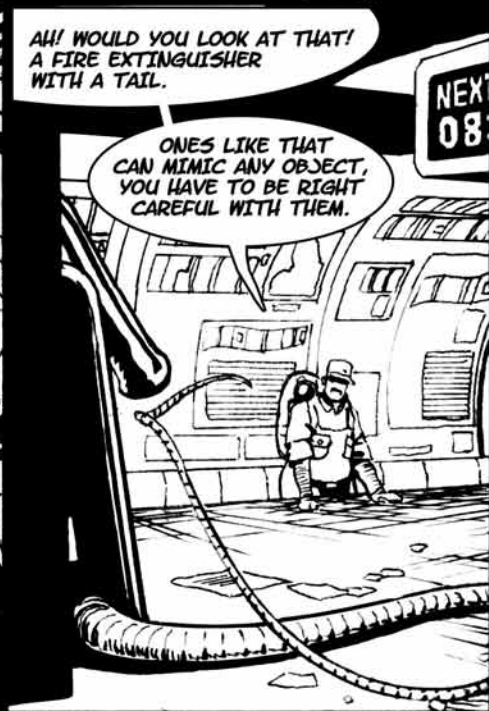


"WE'VE TAKEN UP A NEW HOBBY."



"OH YES, I'M GOING TO BE GETTING MY EYE IN ALL RIGHT."

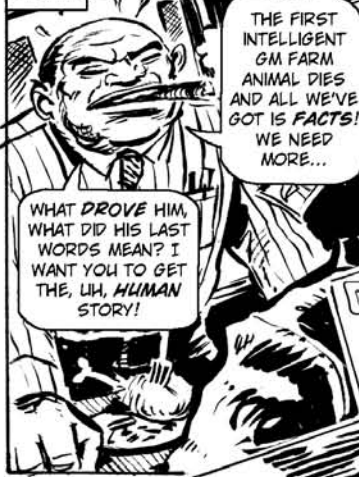




THE CHICKEN STEPPED OUT INTO A BUSY ROAD ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY AT RUSH HOUR, ENDING HIS CELEBRITY CAREER...



AS SOON AS I HEARD ABOUT IT I KNEW MY EDITOR WOULD ASSIGN ME THE STORY...



INSPIRATIONAL CDS, CHATSHOW APPEARANCES, INFOMERCIALS - THE CHICKEN HAD MADE HIMSELF A GLOBAL CELEBRITY!



BUT WHERE TO START? WHERE TO FIND THE REAL CHICKEN?

# THE OTHER SIDE

ART BY MIKE DONALDSON  
STORY BY ART WYATT

MY FIRST STOP WAS HANS ZIPPLE, THE CHICKEN'S PSYCHIATRIST...



SUICIDE BROUGHT ON BY EXISTENTIAL ANGST? THE PROFESSOR IS FULL OF SHIT!



FREIDA EPFIELD, THE CHICKEN'S EX-GIRLFRIEND.



I'VE NO IDEA IF HE JUMPED IN FRONT OF THAT CAR OR WAS PUSHED, BUT I SURE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE BEEN AROUND TO DO THE PUSHING!





DOUG MOOCHER, ANIMAL RIGHTS PROTESTOR, MET THE CHICKEN DURING THE MEAT RIOTS...



OH YEAH MAN, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE MEANT!



LATER, LOSERS!

I RECKON THAT WHAT HE WAS SAYING WAS THAT HE WAS ABOUT TO COME OVER TO OUR SIDE!

OF COURSE WITH A BIG CELEBRITY ON OUR SIDE IT WOULD HAVE FINISHED OFF THE MEAT INDUSTRY! THE GOVERNMENT MUST HAVE GOTTEN WIND OF IT AND...

YOU SEE HE WAS NEVER ONE OF US, HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE MOVEMENT, HE NEVER ACTIVELY PARTICIPATED IN ANY RALLIES!



...SPLAT! THAT CAR WAS DRIVEN BY A GOVERNMENT HITMAN!



WHY'D HE CROSS THE ROAD? 'COS HE WAS STAPLED TO A PUNK! HA HA HA!



NONE OF THE STORIES ADDED UP. AND SO I FOUND MYSELF DRAWN BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...



PERHAPS THERE WAS SOMETHING HERE THAT EVERYBODY WAS MISSING. SOMETHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...



HELLO? I'M FROM NEWSFEED INCORPORATED. I'D LIKE TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT THE CHICKEN!

WHY YES. I SUPPOSED YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY HE CROSSED THE ROAD?



YOU SEE, WE NEVER REALLY INTENDED TO MAKE THE ANIMALS SMART - THAT WAS JUST A BY-PRODUCT!

WHAT WE REALLY WANTED WAS SOME LEVEL OF SELF SUFFICIENCY!



THE OTHER THING WE BUILT IN WAS A HOMING INSTINCT, SO THAT WHEN ANIMALS WERE NICE AND PLUMP AND READY THEY WOULD COME BACK HERE...

...LIKE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER!





# mustard - it's a gas!

THE COMEDY MAGAZINE ★ A BUNCH OF STUFF STAPLED TOGETHER

**mustard**  
MUSTARD MAGAZINE ISSUE NO. 42 ★ A BUNCH OF STUFF STAPLED TOGETHER

**THIS ISSUE**  
Derring Dos and Don'ts of a Death & Burial  
Bad Dates  
Elvis Defeats Nazi Moon Menace  
WC Fields  
Douglas Adams Retrospective  
Celebrity Brains  
Carpe PM: Seize the Afternoon  
Bassett-Bassett  
Obese Cat  
The Bollocks Quartet  
Near or Death?  
What is the Duffinhat?  
With Colonel  
AND MORE...

**SO LONG AND THANKS... TO HITCHHIKER'S CREATOR**  
**Douglas Adams**

## Richmond destroyed by Pasta/Anti-Pasta explosion

Douglas Adams Retrospective ★ Dead Funny ★ Bollocks Quartet ★ Carpe PM: Sieze the Afternoon  
Bad Dates ★ Celebrity Brains ★ Elvis Defeats Nazi Moon Menace ★ Obese Cat ★ Pop Quorn ★ Bizarre Murders ★ Paving Stone Scrabble ★ Transmetropolitan ★ Freudian Slip Lingerie ★ Dot Matrix ...and more

## Near death came with the soft whisper of chicken feathers

Exclusive Interview with the Comedy Store Players ★ Drink and Drugs Ruined My [Blank] ★ Save The Goth ★ Reservoir Nuns ★ Frontline ★ Colonel Mustard on The Poor ★ Too Much Coffee Man ★ Horrorscopes ★ The Other Side ★ Obituary of a Hedgerowsexual ...and more

**mustard**  
MUSTARD MAGAZINE ISSUE NO. 41 ★ A BUNCH OF STUFF STAPLED TOGETHER

**THIS ISSUE**  
Drink and Drugs Ruined My [Blank]  
Save The Goth  
Colonel Mustard on The Poor  
Reservoir Nuns  
The Comedy Store Players  
Personal Ads  
Obituary of a Hedgerowsexual  
Frontline  
Emotional Triage  
Too Much Coffee Man  
Partial Tribute  
James Thurston's Beloved Column  
Horrorscopes  
AND MORE...

**BACKSTAGE WITH IMPROV'S FINEST**  
**The Comedy Store Players**

**mustard**  
MUSTARD MAGAZINE ISSUE NO. 40 ★ A BUNCH OF STUFF STAPLED TOGETHER

**THIS ISSUE**  
Mad as Hatters: George Lucas in Love?  
Pet Club  
Original Titles: Better Pains  
Newspaper Grief  
What's Behind Moby-Dick?  
2000AD: Hiss  
Houses of Comedy  
Lindsay Lohan: The Most Misused  
The Most Pain I've Ever Been In  
Derring Dos and Don'ts  
Houses of Comedy  
George Lucas: Mad as Hatters  
AND MORE...

**Peter Cook**  
THE GODFATHER OF SATIRE

## The Only E I've Ever Dropped Is A Fridge Magnet

Peter Cook Retrospective ★ The Most Pain I've Ever Been In ★ Rawlinson End ★ George Lucas in Love ★ I Was a Naked Hippy Model ★ Baseball Sex ★ Vowel Shortage ★ Pleasures of the Flush ★ Dirty Hare Krishna ★ Colonel Mustard's Memoirs ★ 2000AD ...and more

## Have-A-Go Hero in Human Torch Death Plunge

Exclusive Interview With Terry Gilliam ★ Yah Wars ★ Stories from the Four Corners of the Earth ★ Bill Hicks ★ Messiahgate Papers Leaked ★ R.I.P. Neon magazine ★ Colonel Mustard's Derring Dos & Don'ts ★ Movie Classic: Fandango ★ Disc Golf ...and more

**mustard**  
MUSTARD MAGAZINE ISSUE NO. 39 ★ A BUNCH OF STUFF STAPLED TOGETHER

**THIS ISSUE**  
Terry Gilliam's Interview  
Yah Wars  
Great Moments in History  
Disk Golf  
The Greatest Film You've Never Seen  
Horrorscopes  
Houses of Comedy  
Not My Job, Mate  
Four Corners of the Earth  
RIP: Neon  
Oswald in Sub-Division  
Messiahgate  
AND MORE...

**AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH**  
**Terry Gilliam**

# “Laugh out loud funny... impressive”

- COMICS INTERNATIONAL





# SPEERM

C O U N T

SCRIPT: PAUL GLASSWELL ART: ADRIAN BAMFORTH

2050: QUEEN KLAMIDIA OF PLUTO SITS UPON HER THRONE. BELOW HER GENERAL Y'HIZ IS FLUSH WITH SUCCESS.

MY ARMURED COLUMN ATTACKED FROM THE REAR KLAMIDIA: THIS BATTLE IS A FAMOUS VICTORY OVER EARTH

BUT THE WAR AGAINST THE TERRANS DOES NOT GO WELL.

IF WE CANNOT WIN THE WAR...

THEN WE MUST WIN THE PEACE.

WE WILL INFILTRATE EARTH'S VERY BLOODLINE

I FEAR THEY WILL HAVE CONQUERED US WITHIN THE YEAR.

AND WE START AT THE TOP WITH QUEEN VICTORIA.

ENTRY (not often used, no fertilisation)

EARTH INSECT MATERIAL (bee)

VOCAL CHORDS - hardly strained

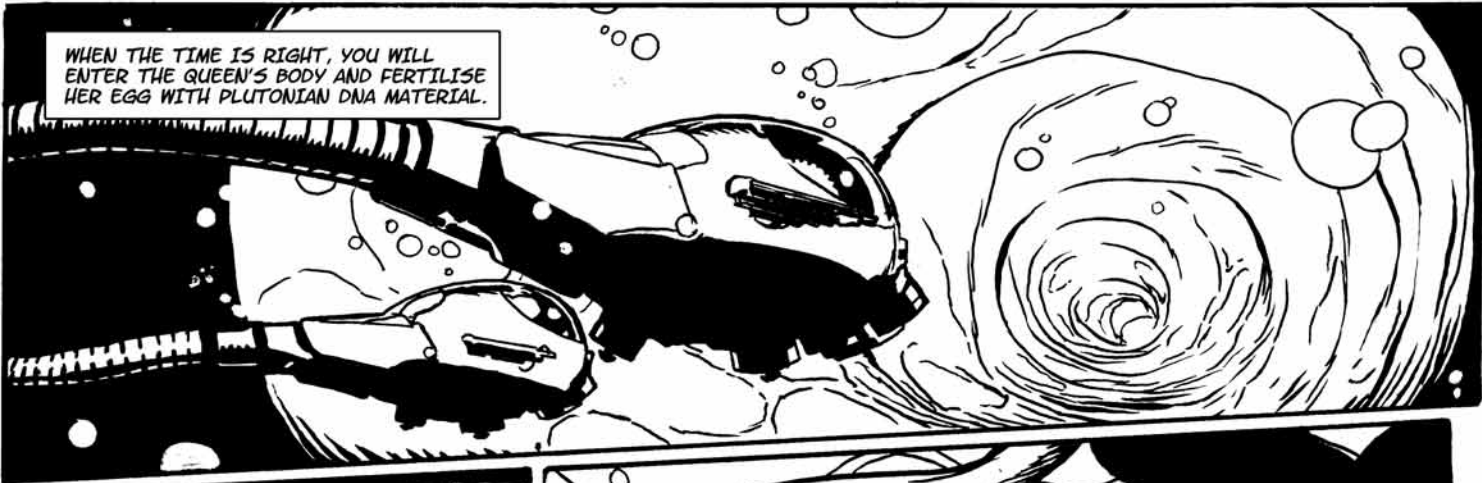
FOREIGN MATERIAL (silicone)

ENTRY





WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, YOU WILL ENTER THE QUEEN'S BODY AND FERTILISE HER EGG WITH PLUTONIAN DNA MATERIAL.



OPTICAL SENSOR DEPLOYED! SET SAIL FOR THE SAC.



LOOK AT THEM! DIRECTIONLESS, BARELY MOBILE, BLOCKING EACH OTHER! IT'S A WONDER THESE TERRANS EVER REPRODUCE.



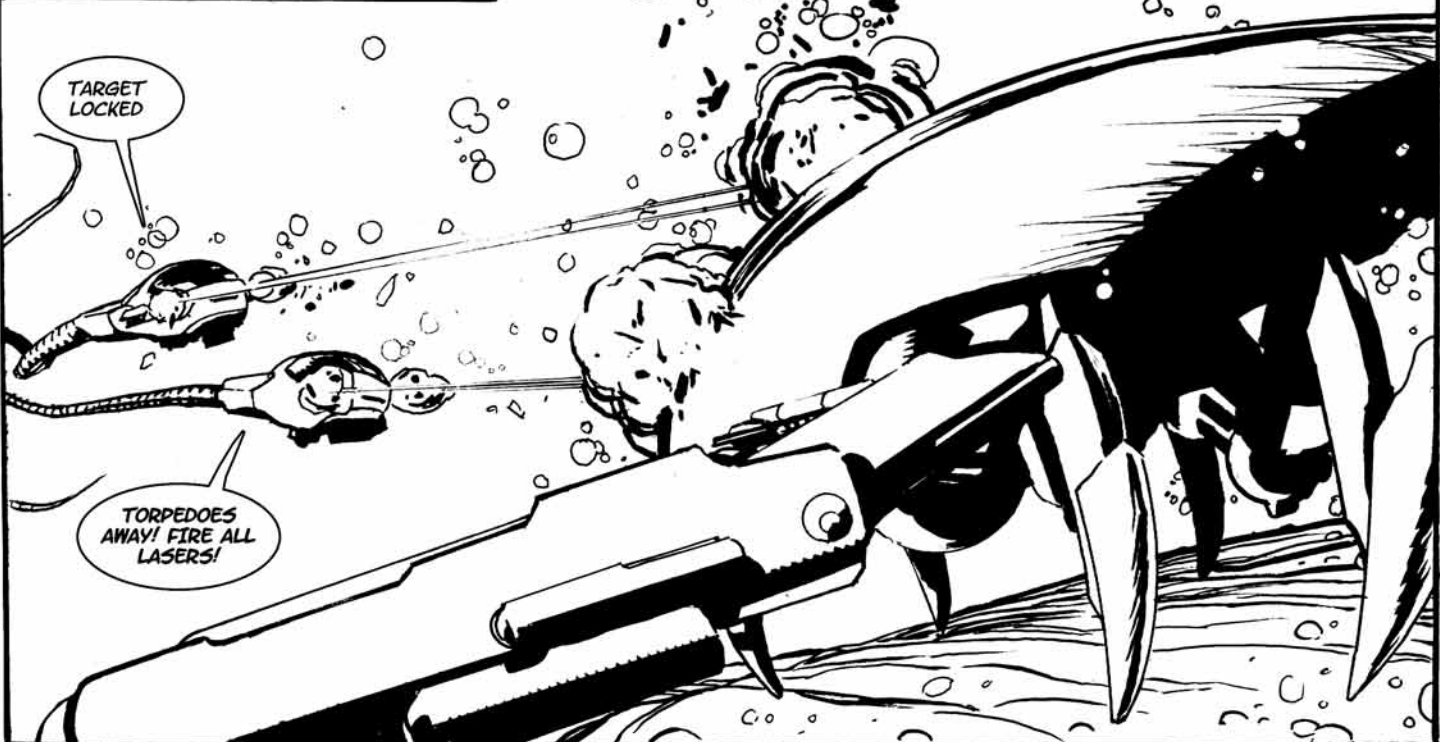
GENETIC PURITY NANOBOTS ATTACKING US!

HOLD FIRE. BE SURE OF YOUR TARGETS.

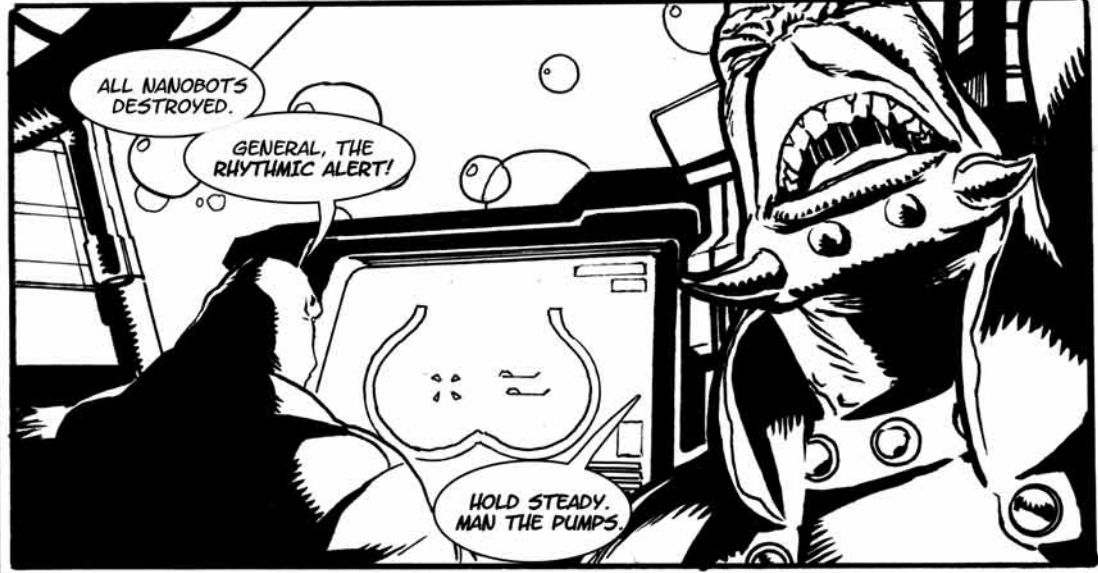


TARGET LOCKED

TORPEDOES AWAY! FIRE ALL LASERS!



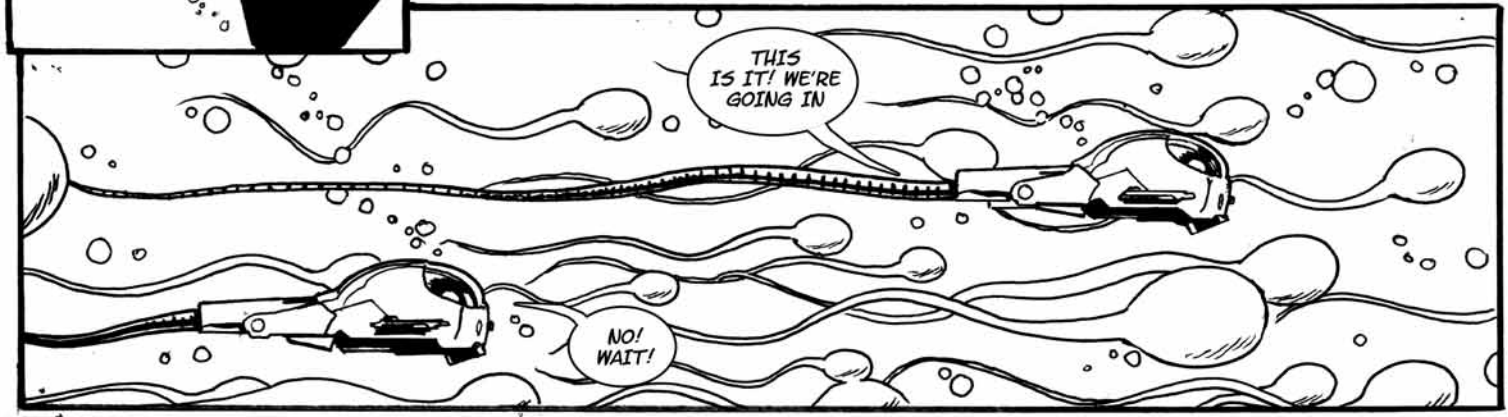




ALL NANOBOTS DESTROYED.

GENERAL, THE RHYTHMIC ALERT!

HOLD STEADY. MAN THE PUMPS.



THIS IS IT! WE'RE GOING IN

NO! WAIT!



WHAT A WASTE! PRINCE DAVID IS HAVING A SHOWER.

EARTH MALES DO THIS TO MAKE THEMSELVES LAST LONGER DURING LATER MATING

I FEAR WE ARE ON OUR OWN NOW



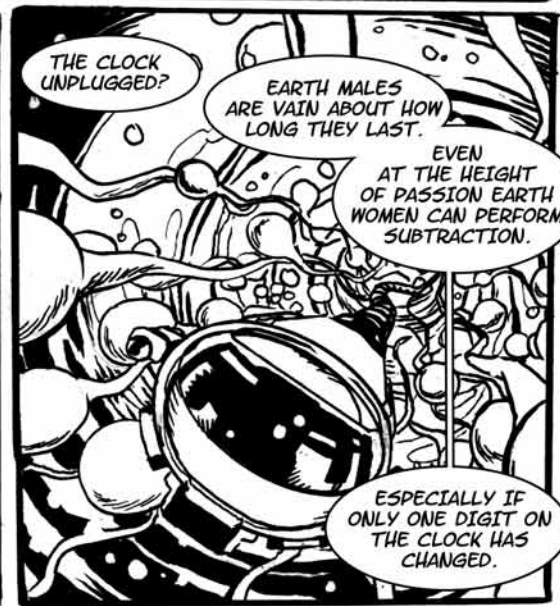
MUCH LATER...

GENERAL, WE HAVE RHYTHM AGAIN

GIVE ME THE OPTICAL SENSOR.



A SADE ALBUM BEING PLAYED... THE DIGITAL CLOCK UNPLUGGED. I CAN CONFIRM SEX IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE!



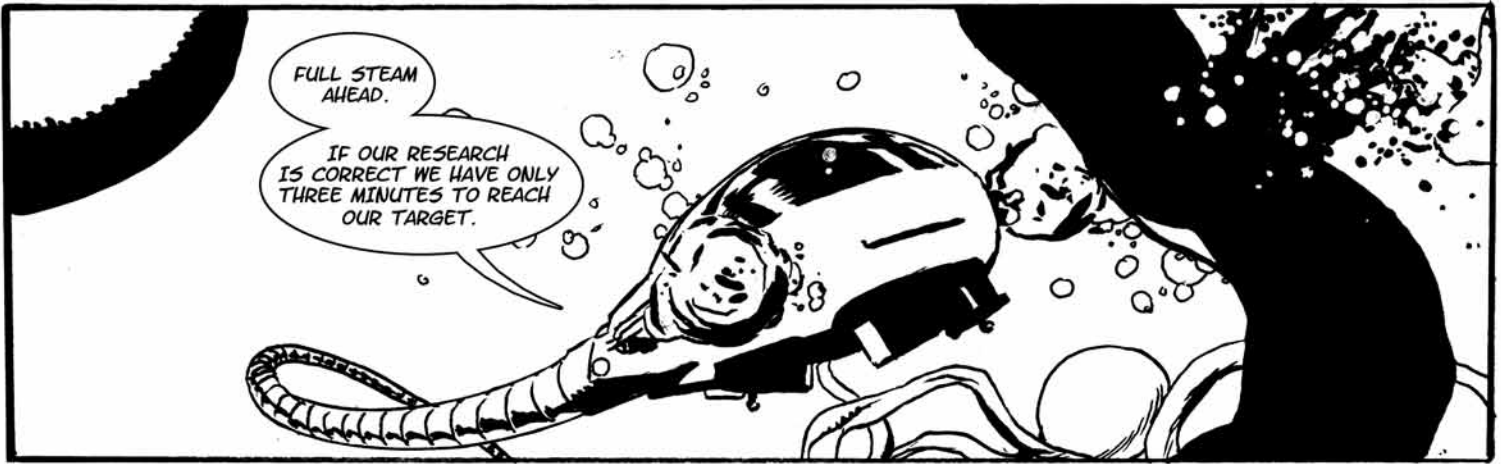
THE CLOCK UNPLUGGED?

EARTH MALES ARE VAIN ABOUT HOW LONG THEY LAST.

EVEN AT THE HEIGHT OF PASSION EARTH WOMEN CAN PERFORM SUBTRACTION.

ESPECIALLY IF ONLY ONE DIGIT ON THE CLOCK HAS CHANGED.





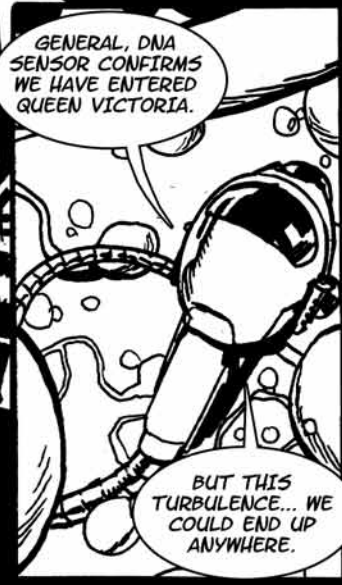
FULL STEAM AHEAD.

IF OUR RESEARCH IS CORRECT WE HAVE ONLY THREE MINUTES TO REACH OUR TARGET.



ALL HANDS BRACE FOR EJACULATION!

WE'VE GONE BLIND... LOST THE OPTIC FEED.



GENERAL, DNA SENSOR CONFIRMS WE HAVE ENTERED QUEEN VICTORIA.

BUT THIS TURBULENCE... WE COULD END UP ANYWHERE.



AFTER SEVERAL TENSE MINUTES...

I CAN'T GET A BEARING, GENERAL.

FULL SENSOR SWEEP. GET A FIX ON OUR POSITION.



IT READS AS VEGETABLE, SIR. SWEETCORN?

GENERAL, FAECAL MATTER, DEAD AHEAD.

SWEETCORN? FAECAL? WHERE ARE WE?



QUEEN VICTORIA SITS UPON HER "THRONE". BELOW HER, GENERAL S'HIZ IS FLUSHED TO HIS DEATH.

AAAAAARRRRGH!

THE END



WE'RE TAKING REALITY TELEVISION TO THE NEXT LEVEL BY LEVERAGING MERCHANDISING OPPORTUNITIES TO THE MAX.

**THE CUT ABOVE**

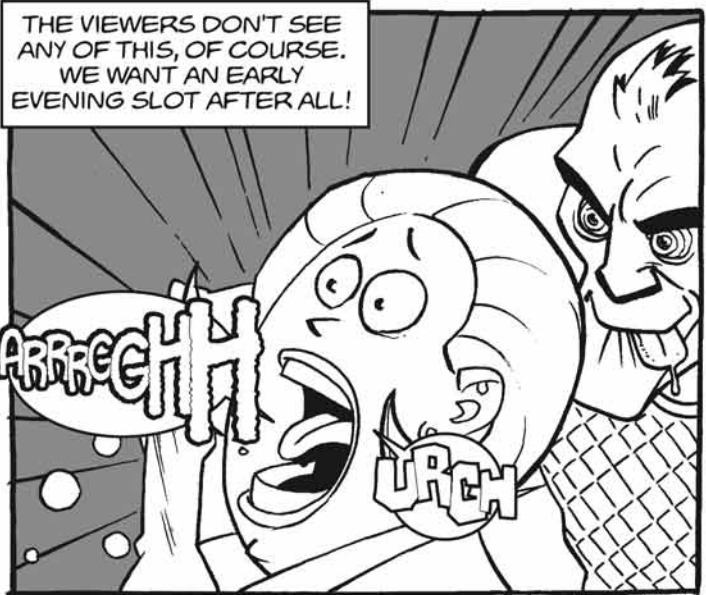


WE KNOW ALREADY THAT THE SALON CONCEPT HAS MAJOR APPEAL TO OUR MAIN DEMOGRAPHIC.



SIMPLE EVICTION HAS GOT BORING... WE NEED TO RAMP UP THE THREAT/REWARD DILEMMA

**VOTE NOW!**



THE VIEWERS DON'T SEE ANY OF THIS, OF COURSE. WE WANT AN EARLY EVENING SLOT AFTER ALL!

**ARRRRGH!**

**URGH**



TEST MARKETING SUGGESTS THERE'LL BE THOUSANDS OF APPLICANTS. NOBODY EVER REMEMBERS THE EARLY EVICTIONS.

**EJECT**



WE'LL HAVE BOTH OUR STORES SIDE BY SIDE IN EVERY SHOPPING CENTRE, MALL AND HIGH STREET IN THE COUNTRY BY THE END OF WEEK ONE.

AND WE'RE SURE YOU CAN TIE THE END PRODUCT IN WITH YOUR EXISTING OUTPUT.

**SWEENEYS THE BUTCHER**

**HANNIBAL EUROPEAN RESTAURANT**



MMMMMMM! DELICIOUS! YOU'RE RIGHT, I'VE GOT JUST THE RIGHT TV CHEF IN MIND...

## CREATORS

### ADRIAN BAMFORTH

Adrian Bamforth is a commercial illustrator and neglected comic artist, drawing Sinister/Dexter and Judge Dredd for 2000ad to pass the time before global media domination with his own strip "Obese Cat" See his work online at [www.adrianbamforth.co.uk](http://www.adrianbamforth.co.uk).

### MIKE DONALDSON

Mike Donaldson divides his time between lecturing in Art and Drama, writing absurd songs for his band HipSwitch, and drawing for various small press magazines. He is married to Sarah and has two sons.

### PAUL GLASSWELL

Paul Glasswell is an aspiring writer (and ashamed that his first published strip is too filthy for his Mum to read).

### PJ HOLDEN

Working out of the basement of a senile ex-Nazi's house, PJ is drawing stuff for 2000AD. Currently, there is a warrant out for his arrest. His vanity requires a whole domain name, which is [pauljholden.com](http://pauljholden.com)

### MICHAEL MOLCHER

ABNORMALLY tall, Michael Molcher lives in Leeds and spends his time avoiding low ceilings. He has always wanted to draw comics but ended up as a reporter, which he isn't the slightest bit happy about. Along with contributions to Futurequake and Solar Wind, he has a regular two-page strip in Lancaster entertainments listings magazine, Rapscallion.

### ALEX MUSSON

Alex is the creator/editor of comedy magazine Mustard ([mustardmag.org](http://mustardmag.org)) and writer/performer of stand-up comedy and sketches. His fondness for forward-slashes extends to his website at [alexmusson.com/edy](http://alexmusson.com/edy). Myth Control is his first comic strip, which he's now expanding into a radio sketch series. To evict Alex, phone 0800 555 5555. Calls cost 85p/min.

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### MATT TIMSON

Unbelievably enough, Matt has been a professional illustrator for over ten years and is represented worldwide by Three in a Box Inc. Slightly less remarkable is the fact that he likes to drink straight from the carton when he thinks that nobody is looking and that he doesn't understand the rules (or indeed the point) of darts.

### GARY WILKINSON

Gary Wilkinson is a starving (un)professional writer. Stuff by him has appeared in 2000 AD, The Guardian and various sf magazines, comics and fanzines. He became a comics writer by mistake. His favourite colour is black. And orange. More at: [www.quirkafleeg.freeserve.co.uk](http://www.quirkafleeg.freeserve.co.uk)

### DANIEL WHISTON

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### ARTHUR WYATT

recovered from printing the first issue of FutureQuake and now seems to be getting the hang of it. .

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