

# KILLING CLOUD

Drawn and Created by  
Vektor Grafix Ltd,  
Leeds based on the  
computer game.....

THE KILLING CLOUD  
Published by Image  
Works.



**VEKTOR**  
Grafix Ltd



# KILLING CLOUD

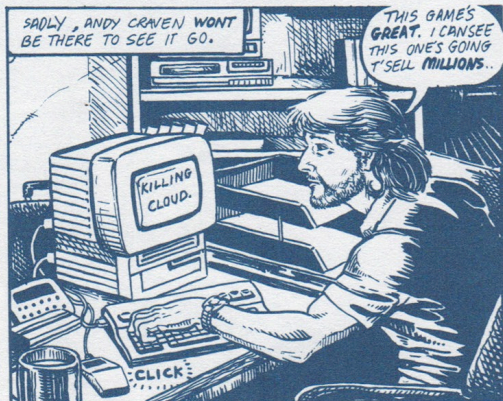
Written and illustrated  
by Dean Betton  
A story based on the  
futuristic computer game  
THE KILLING CLOUD by  
VEKTOR GRAFIX

NIGHT HAD FALLEN, ANDY CRAVEN, MANAGING DIRECTOR OF VEKTOR GRAFIX WAS ALONE IN HIS OFFICE GIVING THEIR NEW GAME KILLING CLOUD ONE FINAL GOING OVER BEFORE IT WENT TO THE PUBLISHERS THE FOLLOWING MORNING.



SADLY, ANDY CRAVEN WON'T BE THERE TO SEE IT GO.

THIS GAME'S GREAT. I CAN SEE THIS ONE'S GOING TO SELL MILLIONS.



PHEW! TIME TO RELAX. JANET AND THE KIDS'LL WONDER WHERE I'VE GOT TO.

I'M GOING TO FINISH OFF MY CUP OF TEA FIRST THOUGH.



SUDDENLY!!

WHA...!!? WHAT WAS THAT?

OFFICER CRAVEN YOU ARE LATE FOR MISSION BRIEFING. REPORT TO FRONT DESK IMMEDIATELY.

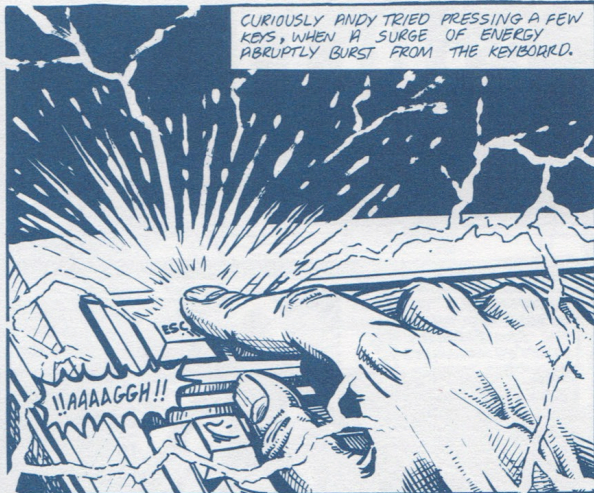


THE DARN COMPUTER SPOKE, BUT NOW? WE DON'T HAVE A SPEECH MODULATOR SOMETHING IS SERIOUSLY WRONG HERE!!

I SAID "IMMEDIATELY!!"









# KILLING CLOUD

Written and  
illustrated by  
Dean Betton

After being sucked from his  
office into the computer  
while testing the Killing  
Cloud game Andy Craven  
suddenly finds himself in  
unfamiliar surroundings.

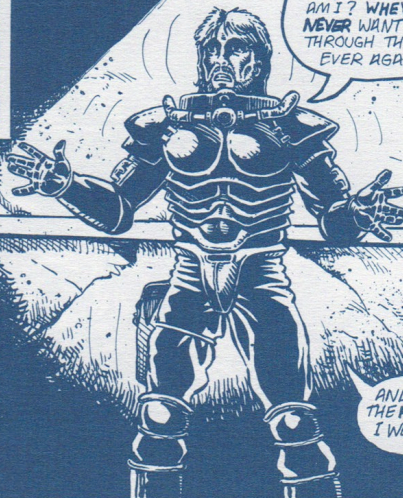
A SUDDEN BURST OF ENERGY  
RIPPED THROUGH THE HALL,  
THE RAW ELECTRICITY  
STARTED CHANGING----



MOLECULES FORMED AND  
BONDED TOGETHER. SLOWLY  
THE FIGURE OF A HUMAN  
BEING APPEARED.

THEN-- IT STOPPED AND  
A VERY SHOCKED AND DAZED  
ANDY CRAVEN LOOKED  
AROUND IN AMAZEMENT.

WHAT THE ---  
W-W-WHERE THE HELL  
AM I? WHEW! I  
NEVER WANT TO GO  
THROUGH THAT  
EVER AGAIN.



AND WHAT  
THE HELL AM  
I WEARING?

AT THE END OF THE DANK,  
RANCID SMELLING PASSAGE  
WERE TWO HEAVY LOOKING  
BULLET RIDDEN DOORS.

INTRIGUED BY HIS NEW  
SURROUNDINGS ANDY  
THOUGHT HE WOULD  
VENTURE THROUGH THEM.



AND ON PRESSING  
THE ENTRY BUTTON  
THE DOORS SLID  
OPEN.

AND THERE, TO  
HIS HORROR---

EEAAAY!



-- WAS THE DESK SERGEANT OF THE  
SAN FRANCISCO POLICE DEPARTMENT.

WHERE THE  
HELL U BIN BOY?  
THEY ALREADY STARTED  
THE MISSION BRIEFING  
SO I SUGGEST YOU GET  
THERE. NOW!!



ERM I YEE  
SIR, RIGHT  
AWAY.

ER! WHERE  
IS IT PLEASE?

THUMP



AFTER A ROASTING FROM SERGEANT HAMMER  
ANDY FOUND HIS WAY TO THE BRIEFING ROOM.

ER...  
SORRY I'M  
LATE.

OK, SIT  
DOWN.

MEN, THINGS  
ARE GETTING  
VERY HOT ON  
THE STREETS.

ONE OF OUR  
MEN HAS ASSUMED  
AN UNDERCOVER I.D.

AND HAS  
MANAGED TO SEND  
VITAL INFORMATION  
BACK TO THE  
DEPARTMENT.

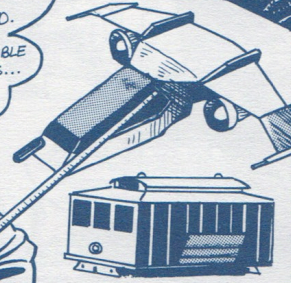


WE NOW KNOW  
THAT THE **BLACK ANGELS**  
HAVE PLANNED A NUMBER  
OF SNEAK ATTACKS ON  
VARIOUS STATION HOUSES.  
AROUND THE CITY.

HOW DO  
THEY EXPECT TO  
DO THAT CHIEF?

A NUMBER  
OF POLICE HOVER-  
BIKES HAVE BEEN TAKEN  
AND CUSTOMIZED. ALSO  
OUR MOST VITAL LINK  
ACROSS THE CITY  
HAS BEEN SEIZED.

THE CABLE  
CARS...



YOUR MISSION  
IS TO FLY TO THE CABLE  
CAR POWER SUPPLY, TURN  
IT OFF, RENDERING  
THEM USELESS--

THEN GO  
AND STOP THEM  
FROM REACHING  
STATION HOUSE.

THIS IS  
WIERD.

THIS IS MY  
GAME. THIS IS  
KILLING CLOUD!

AS YOU MAY  
KNOW, THE **TRIBUNAL\***  
ARE BEHIND THESE RAIDS  
BUT THREE MAJOR DARK-  
ANGEL MEMBERS ARE  
BEHIND THE ATTACK.  
THESE ARE...

LOUIS PAUL  
A.K.A. THE  
CONVERTER,

HENRI LECLERC,  
KNOWN TO BE A  
LEUTENANT OF THE  
BLACK ANGELS.

AND EUGENE  
CODY. A MAN NOT  
TO BE MESSED WITH.  
APPROACH THIS GUY  
WITH **EXTREME**  
CAUTION!!

ANY INFO CAN  
BE FOUND ON YOUR  
BIKES COMPUTERS AS  
THEY HAVE FILES AS  
LONG AS MY ARM.

\*THE TRIBUNAL - PREVIOUSLY 'GODFATHERS' OF  
THE THREE BIGGEST CRIME ORGANIZATIONS  
IN PRE-CLOUD HISTORY.

OK! YOUR  
BIKES ARE ARMED  
SO GET TO YOUR  
LAUNCH PADS--

AND BUST  
TH' MUTHAS!





# KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton  
art/script by John Guerin  
On entering the briefing room Andy realized he'd been sucked into the game called the Killing Cloud but after being briefed on his mission, he is still unsure of what to do.

THE BRIEFING OF THEIR NEXT MISSION OVER, THE CREWS LEAVE THE ROOM---



WELL--I JUSTERM, IM KINDA--NOT REALLY--



WELL DONT YOU SWEAT. JUST FOLLOW THE LEADER TO THE LOCATON AND WE'LL BE FURTHER INSTRUCTED THEN.

FOLLOW? HOW DO YOU MEAN?





ANDY GINGERLY STEPPED INTO HIS MACHINE-----



---HYDRAULICS HISSED AND THE BIKE SLOWLY ROSE---



TO THE OPENING CEILING LAUNCH HATCH.

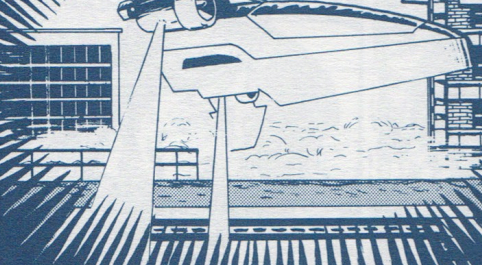


EH, OK, SO WHICH BUTTON DO I PRESS.

EENY, MEENY, MINY M.M.M.



AAAAAAAAAAAAA



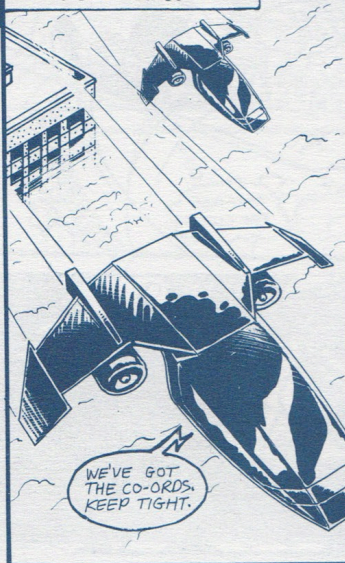
M-MAN THIS IS CRAZY, SO MUCH LIKE THE GAME YET SO DIFFERENT.



AND WHAT HAPPENS IF I CRASH?!!

CONCENTRATING HARD ANDY FLEW BEHIND THE REST OF THE SQUAD.

ZOOMING LOW OVER THE CLOUD ENSHROUDED CITY.



WE'VE GOT THE CO-ORDS. KEEP TIGHT.

I THINK WE GOT COMPANY SIR...



EVASIVE ACTION!

HA! RATS IN A BARREL, LIKE SITTIN' DUCKS, BLACK ANGELS GOTCHA, IT'LL BE A MASSACRE.

DON'T I JUS' LOVE IT.



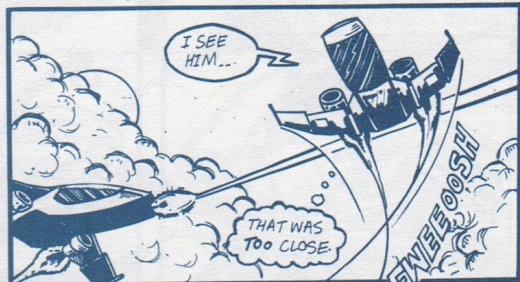
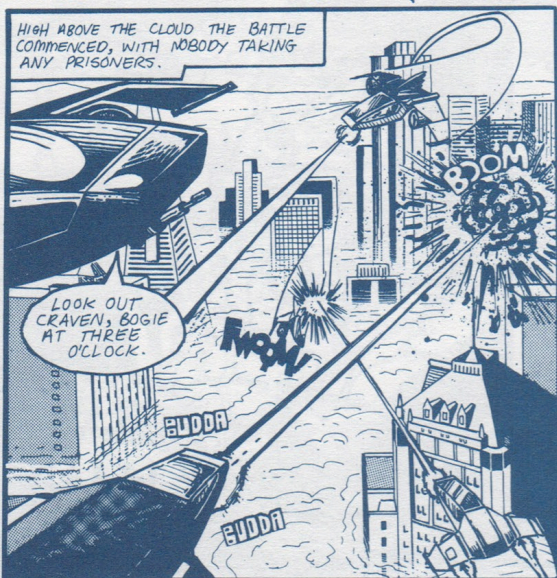
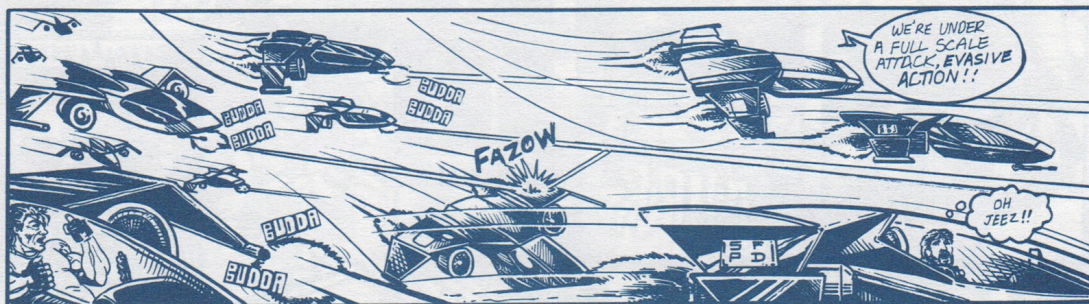
THEM COPS IS HISTRY.



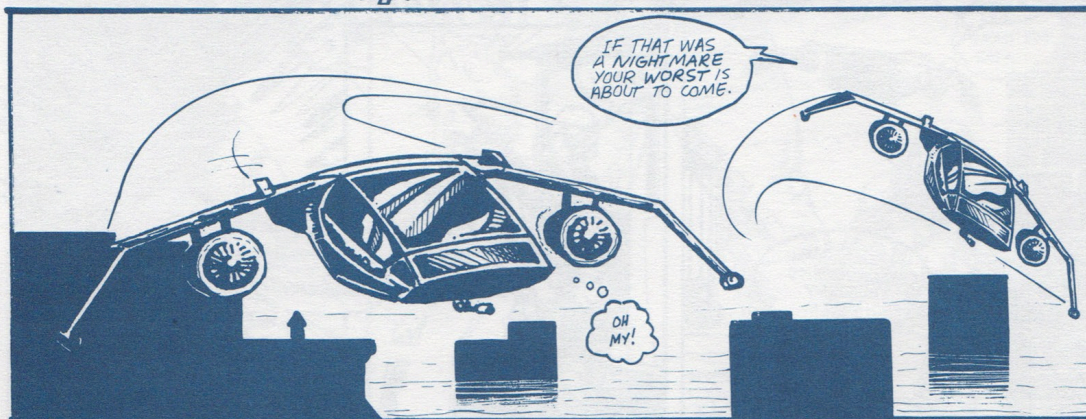
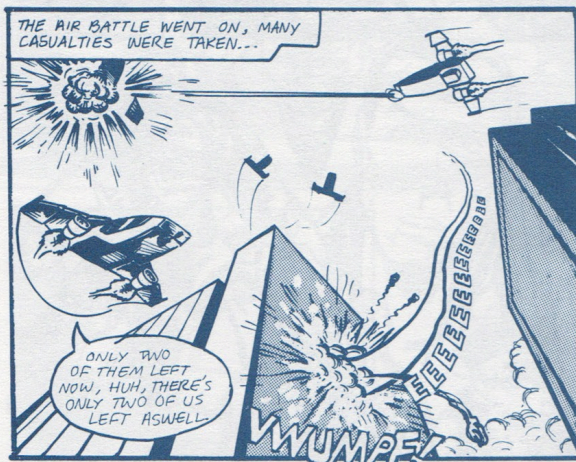
# KILLING CLOUD

written and  
illustrated by  
Dean Betton

After setting off into the cloud on his hover bike Andy only had seconds to get used to the controls before his squad were ambushed by the Black Angels.







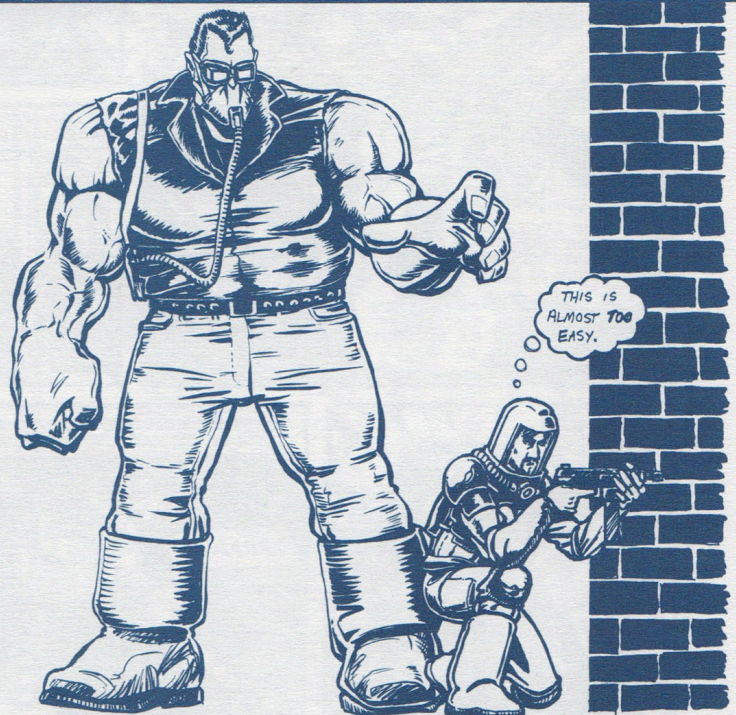
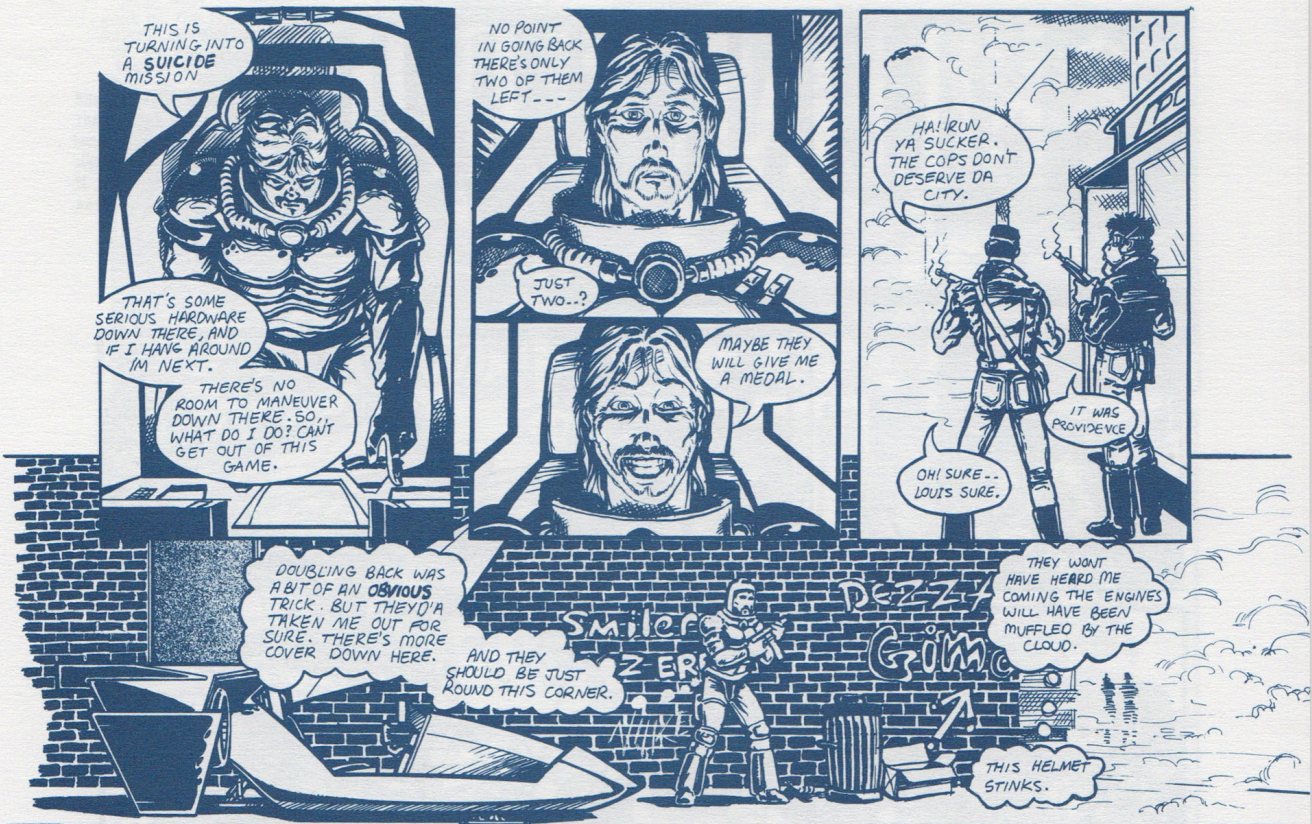


# KILLING CLOUD

plot / letters by Dean Betton  
art / script by John Guerin  
Successfully stopping the Black Angel air attack, Andy's next mission was to turn off the cable car power supply, stopping three Black Angel leaders fronting an attack on the police station house.









# KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by Dean Batton  
The cable car disabled and the rest of his squad shot down, Andy made a tactical retreat so he could ambush Cody, Le'clerc and Paul. If only he knew who was behind him.





HAW, HAW  
LOOK AT THE LIL  
SUCKER SQUIRAMIN'  
ON DA FLOOR  
LIKE A MAGGOT.

CODY, YOU  
SURE KNOCKED  
THE WIND OUTTA  
DIS ONE.

I SAY  
WE BURN  
HIM AT THE  
STEAK.

SURE  
DID. HUH

AAGH MY  
BACK FEELS  
LIKE A STEAM-  
ROLLER'S JUST  
GONE OVER IT.

MY  
GUN.

JUST CENTIMETERS  
FROM HIS WEAPON.

IF ONLY  
I COULD JUST  
GET A GRIP  
ON IT.



THE OTHER  
TWO.

CATCHING LE'CLERC  
AND PAUL OFF  
GUARD A BULLET  
RIPS THROUGH  
LE'CLERC'S AIR PIPE



SEEING TWO OF HIS TEAM DOWN  
PAUL PANICS AND MAKES A  
RUN FOR IT...

GOTTA GET  
TO NIAGRA N'  
TELL HIM WE  
FAILED.

C'MERE  
SCUM BAG

UUGH!

LE'CLERC'S AIR'S  
GONE HE'S NO CHANCE  
WITH THIS TOXIC CLOUD  
I'D BETTER CALL FOR A  
MEAT WAGON...

...THEN ID BETTER  
GET AFTER PAUL.

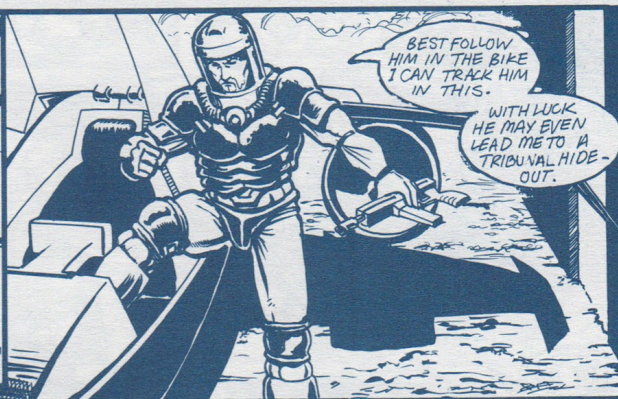
MAYBE, HE  
MIGHT LEAD ME  
TO THE TRIBUNAL  
LEADERS.



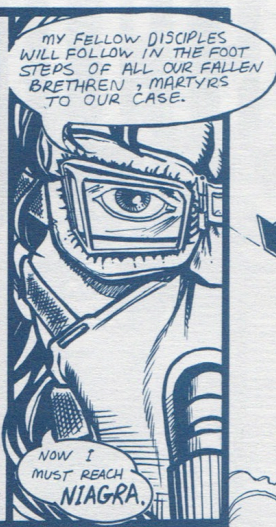


# KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton  
art/script by John Guerin  
Stopping the Black Angel  
gang was not easy and  
Paul managed to get  
away and disappear into the  
cloud. So the next thing for  
Andy was to somehow track  
him down.







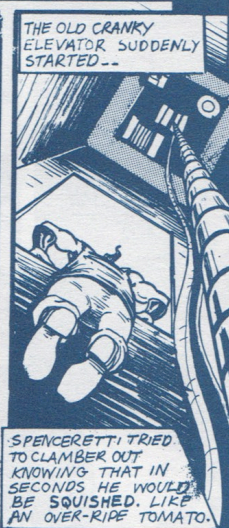
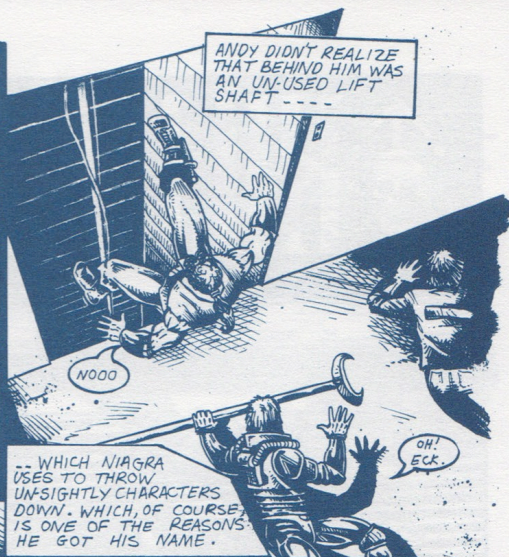
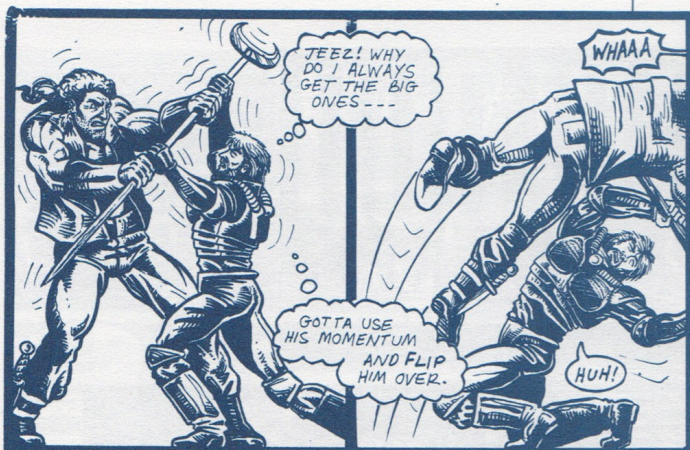


# KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by  
Dean Betton.  
Successfully tracking  
Paul, Andy was finally  
led to the Trans American  
Pyramid and inside was  
accosted by Paul who  
had retreated to his boss  
Jonny Niagra.







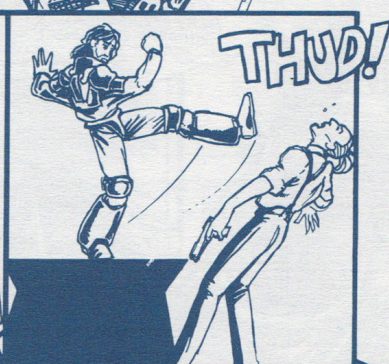
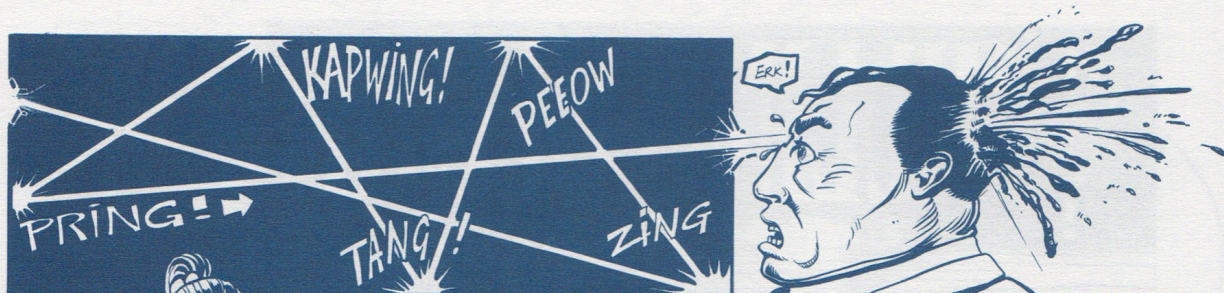


# KILLING CLOUD

plot/letters by Dean Betton  
art/script by John Guerin  
Trying to make a break for the exit wasn't a good idea for Andy as Jonny Niagras henchman Grenco holds a gun on him at point blank range.



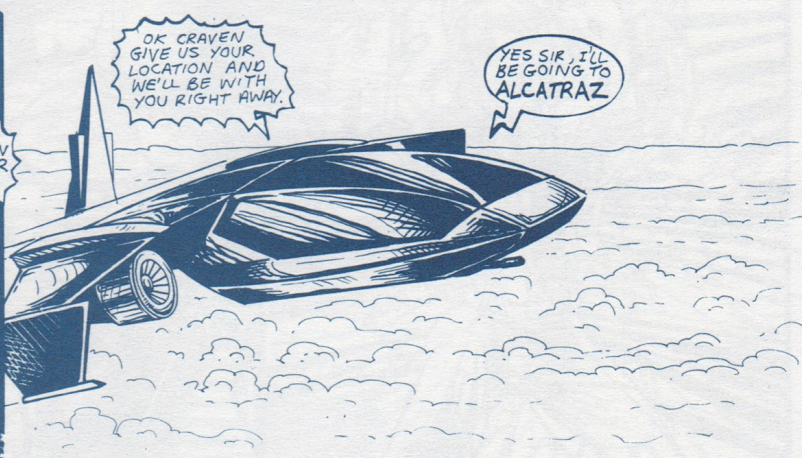
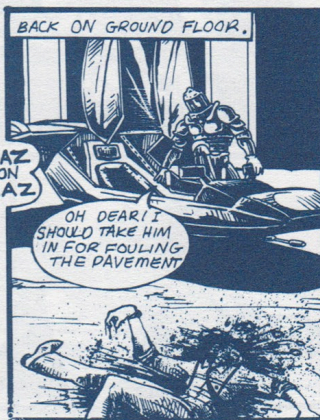
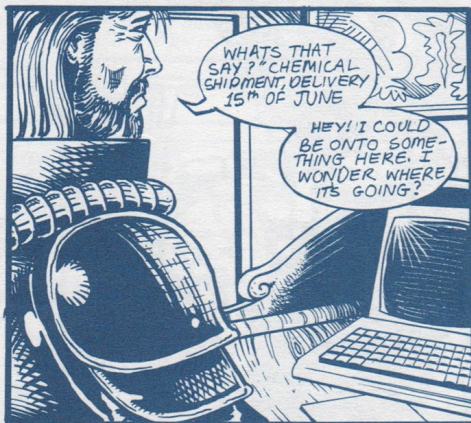






# KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by Dean Petton.  
Grenco shot Paul and himself after trying to shoot Andy and then Andy was forced to kick Niagara out of the window when he went for a gun.





WITHIN MINUTES ANDY'S BIKE BURST THROUGH THE CLOUD, ABOVE THE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON ALCATAZ.

THOUGHT TO BE ABANDONED FOR DECADES.

CANT SEE ANY LIFE DOWN THERE. I'D BETTER CIRCLE IN A BIT CLOSER.

SUDDENLY A RALLY OF BULLETS SPRAYS ANDY'S CRAFT MISSING BY INCHES

HEY WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE I'D BETTER GET LOW AND INTO COVER FAST.

JEEZ!! I'VE BEEN HIT.

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. BEFORE HE CAN GET DOWN, BULLET FIRE OVERWHELMS HIM.

AAAGH I CANT HOLD 'ER GOTTA TRY N' PULL HER UP

GET UP YOU BAAA.

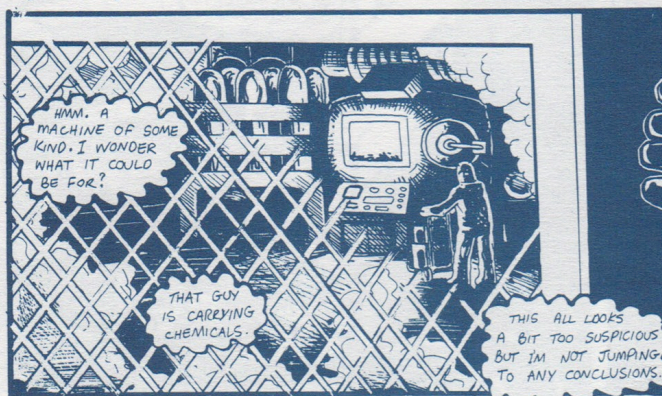
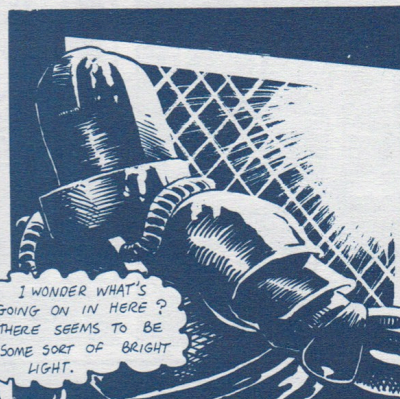
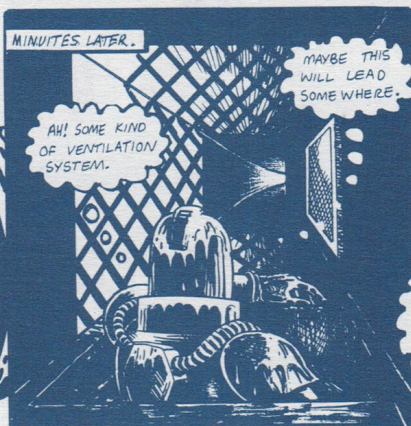
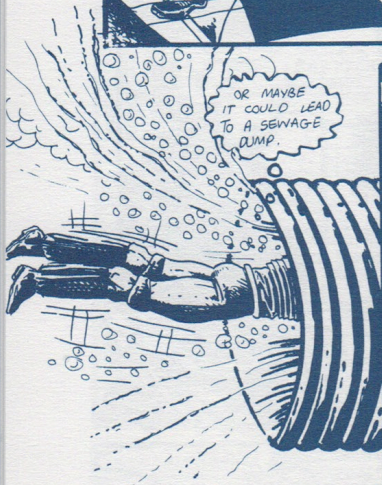
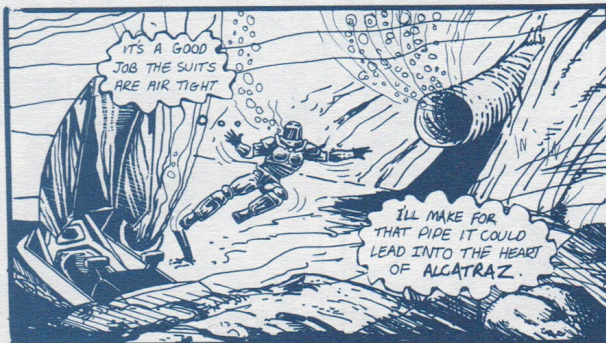
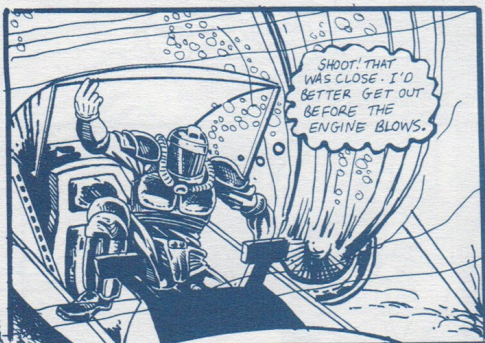
AAAAGH!

SPLASH!



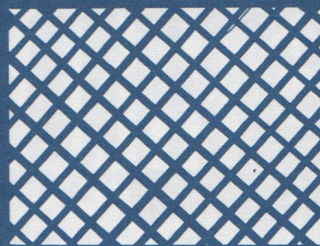
# KILLING CLOUD

plot/pencils by Dean Betton  
letters/inks by John Guerin  
Andy finally got the information he needed and discovered that the Tribunal are on the island of Alcatraz but was shot down by hidden gun implacements to a watery end.





AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE AGES ANDY CAME TO ANOTHER VENT.




AND ON LOOKING IN.

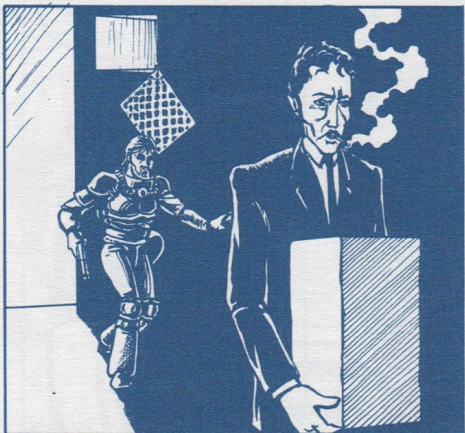




# KILLING CLOUD



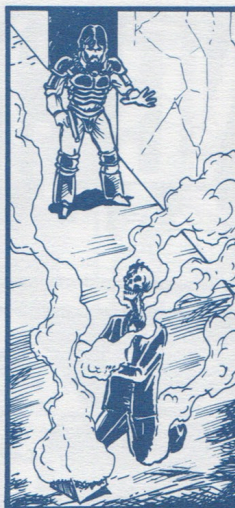
plot/letters by Dean Betton  
art/script by John Guerin  
By using the air vents Andy  
got into Alcatraz and found  
the Tribunal's main  
office, then he set out to  
follow a suspicious looking  
character carrying a box of  
chemicals.



**BLAM**

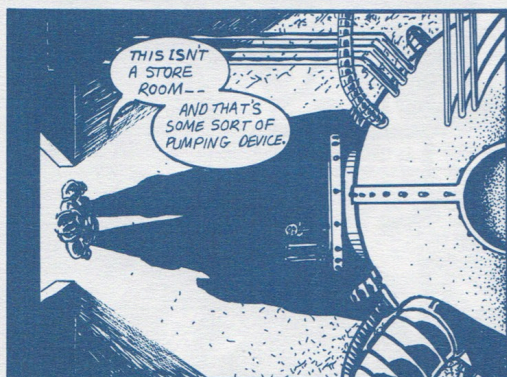






OH MY GOD!

I'D BEST CHECK THAT ROOM.



THIS ISN'T A STORE ROOM--

AND THAT'S SOME SORT OF PUMPING DEVICE.

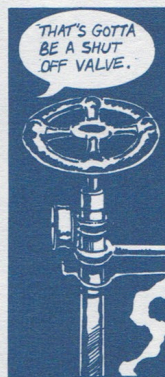


THIS THING MUST BE PRODUCING THE CLOUD;

THEY SHIP THE CHEMICALS IN FROM ACROSS THE PACIFIC,

CREATE THE CLOUD,

HELPING THEM MAINTAIN CONTROL OVER SAN FRANCISCO.



THAT'S GOTTA BE A SHUT OFF VALVE.



MAN! FOR YEARS THEY'VE BEEN PUMPING OUT THIS CRAP AND IN ALL THE CONFUSION HAVE TOOK OVER THE CITY.

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN PRETTY MUCH CAPTIVE

AND THE POLICE JUST COULDN'T UP-HOLD ORDER.

WELL THIS SHOULD SWING THE BALANCE BACK IN THEIR FAVOUR.



THERE! I THINK

GAAAH GAS...



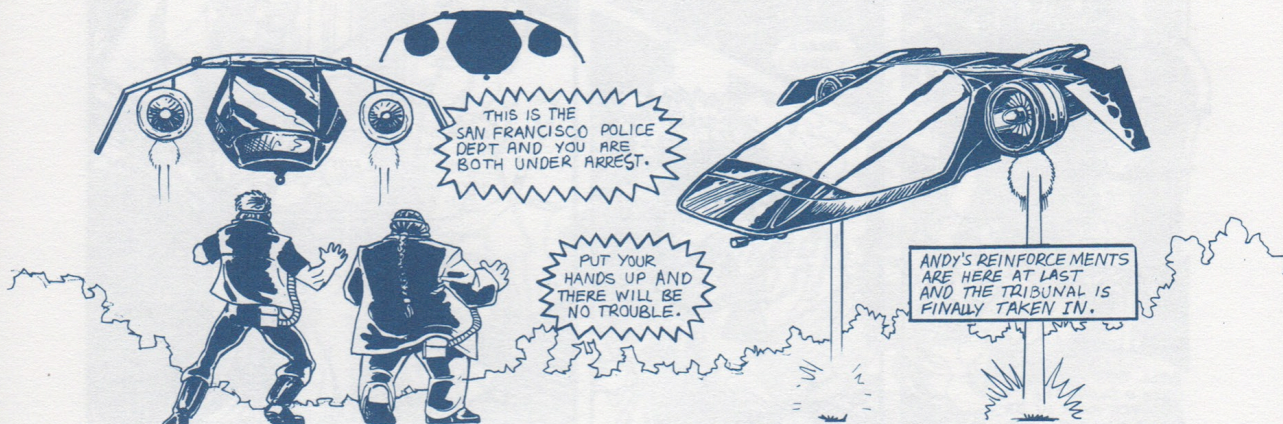
SOMETHING'S GOIN ON BRO. THE PUMPS BEEN CLOSED DOWN.

WE BEST CHECK THIS ONE OUT. CORTEZ BETTER NOT HAVE SCREWED UP AGAIN.



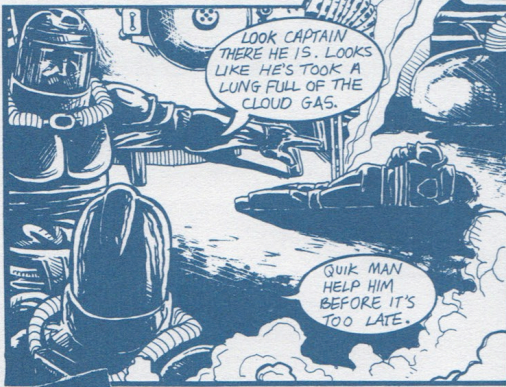
# KILLING CLOUD

written and illustrated by  
Dean Belton  
Discovering a huge  
generator Andy realized  
that this was where all the  
toxic cloud was coming  
from but on turning it off he  
gassed himself. The two  
Tribunal bosses set off to  
check it out.





WITH THE TRIBUNAL UNDER LOCK AND KEY AND THE CLOUD FINALLY TURNED OFF THE POLICE GO IN SEARCH OF THE MAN WHO SINGLE HANDEDLY OVERTHREW THE MOST EVIL GANG IN SAN FRANCISCO.





# THE KILLING CLOUD



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