

# ACRON



SOME TIME IN THE FALL OR WINTER OF 1989 OR 1990 I WROTE AND DREW THIS COMIC BOOK, FOR SOME REASON ON BOTH SIDES OF 8.5" X 11" TYPING PAPER, FOLDED IN HALF. AFTER MORE-OR-LESS COMPLETING THE STORY (I RAN OUT OF STEAM SLIGHTLY BEFORE I RAN OUT OF PRE-RULED, PRE-NUMBERED PAPER), I TUCKED IT INTO AN ENVELOPE AND MAILED IT TO MY BEST FRIEND, WHO HAD PROMISED TO INK THE PAGES AND RETURN THEM TO ME, TO BE PHOTOCOPIED AND SOLD TO INTERESTED PARTIES AT SCHOOL.

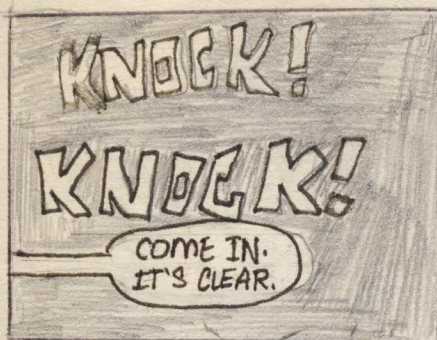
APPROXIMATELY FIVE YEARS LATER I DISCOVERED THE UNOPENED ENVELOPE STUFFED INSIDE A BOX THAT WAS ITSELF STUFFED INSIDE THE ATTIC OF MY BEST FRIEND'S MOTHER'S HOUSE.

APPROXIMATELY TWENTY YEARS LATER I DISCOVERED THE NOW-OPENED ENVELOPE THAT CONTAINED THE PAGES INSIDE A FOLDER THAT WAS ITSELF INSIDE A BOX THAT MY MOTHER PRESENTLY BROUGHT TO MY HOUSE.

THREE YEARS AFTER THAT I FOUND MYSELF TAKING STUPID MOBILE PHONE PHOTOS OF THE PAGES AND DECIDED TO COMPILE THE MORE-OR-LESS FINISHED STORY INTO A REAL LIFE ISSUE OF ACTRON.

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THE STORY WAS ORIGINALLY SLATED TO APPEAR AS ISSUE NUMBER FOUR OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE ORIGINAL SERIES.

THESE PAGES REPRESENT THE ONLY SURVIVING EXAMPLE OF MY UNINKED PENCILS FROM THE PERIOD.



[WRITTEN AND DENSED BY] / DENSED BY BRANDON C. I

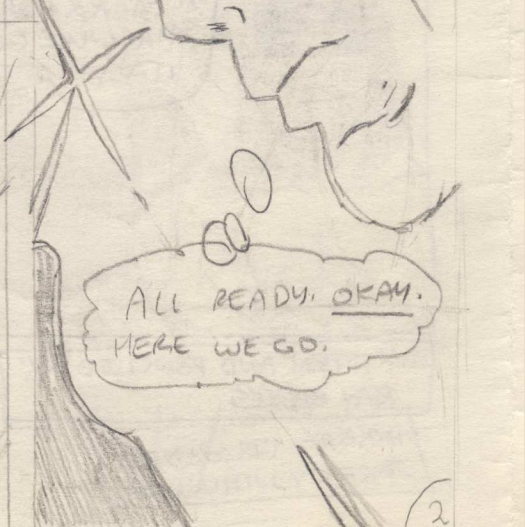
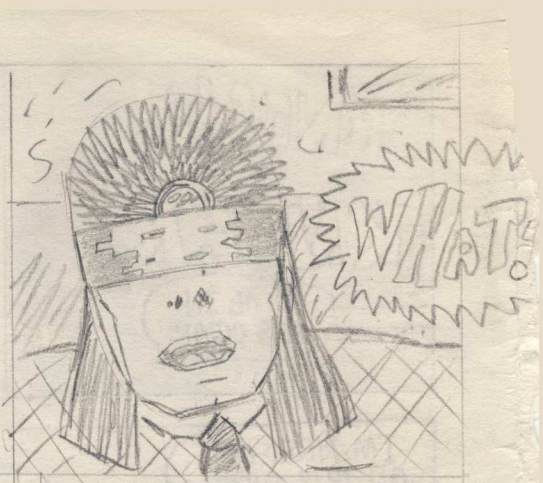
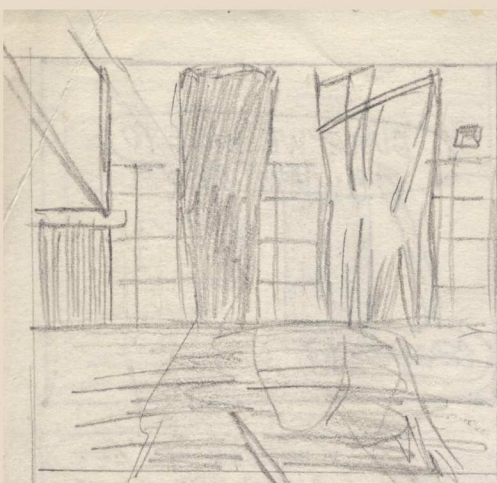
# ACTRON v3, ?

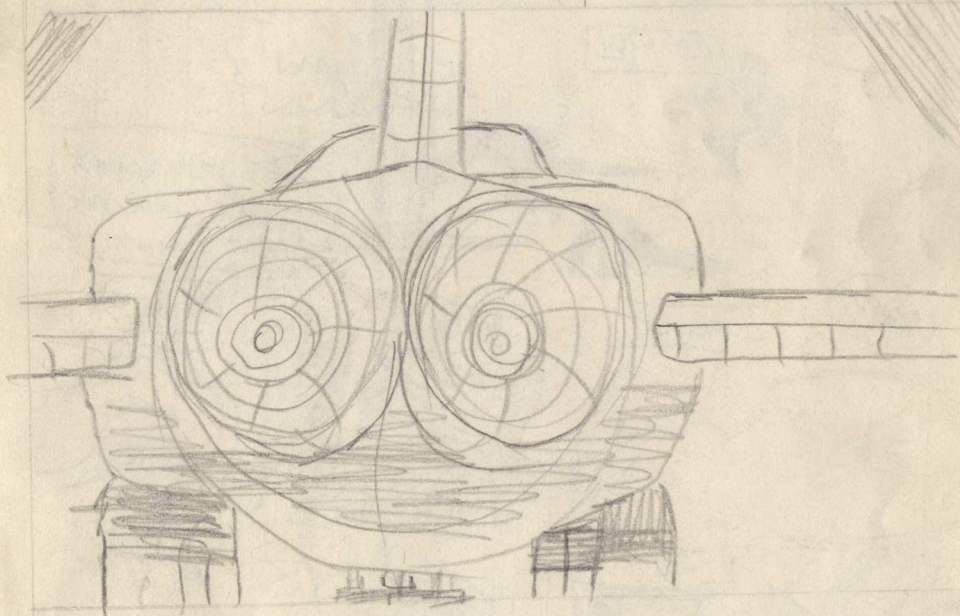
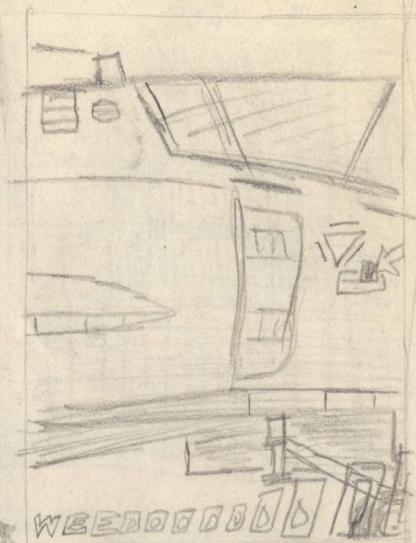
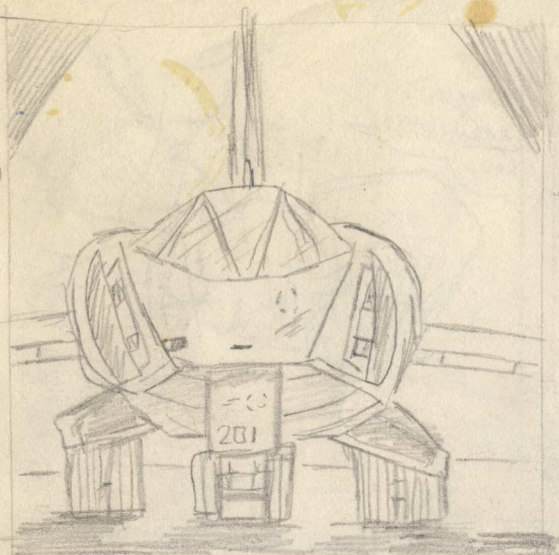
Written and drawn by Stanley Lieber one day in late 1989 or early 1990.

Scanned and assembled by Stanley Lieber in late 2017.

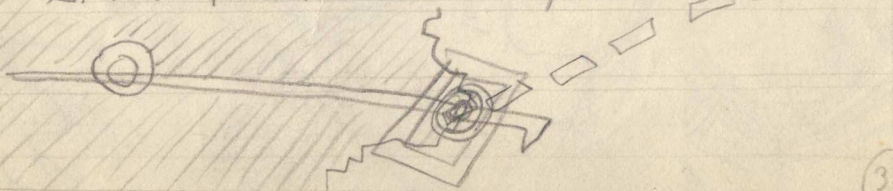
Cover by Stanley Lieber, late 2017.

[massivefictions.com/ACTRON](http://massivefictions.com/ACTRON)





DESTINATION.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA



SOMEWHERE IN SAN FRANCISCO, SUNDAY...

SHHH...  
NOW LET'S  
GO.

SKREEEE

BONSAI!!!

MASK 'ON!

YAWN!

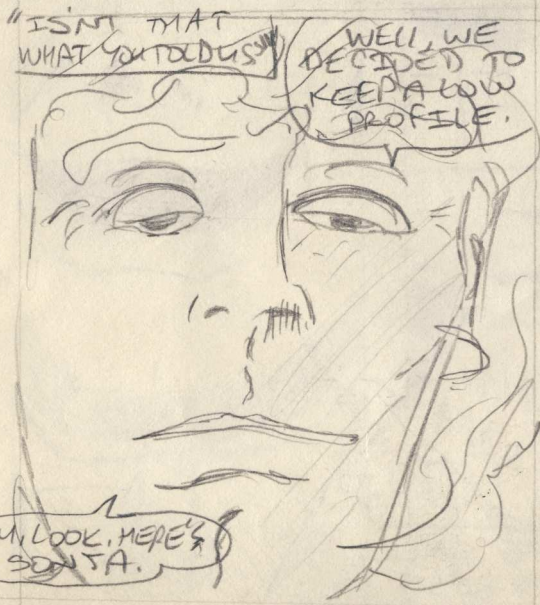
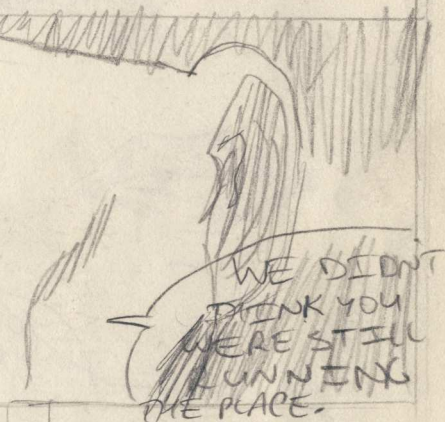
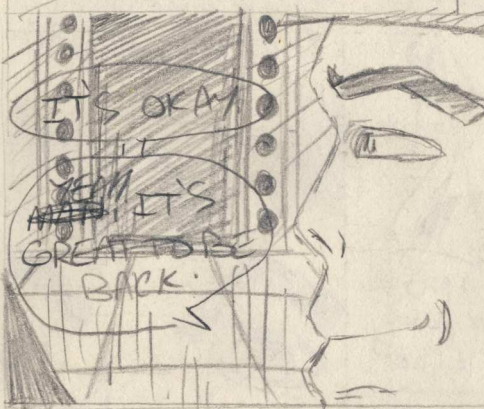
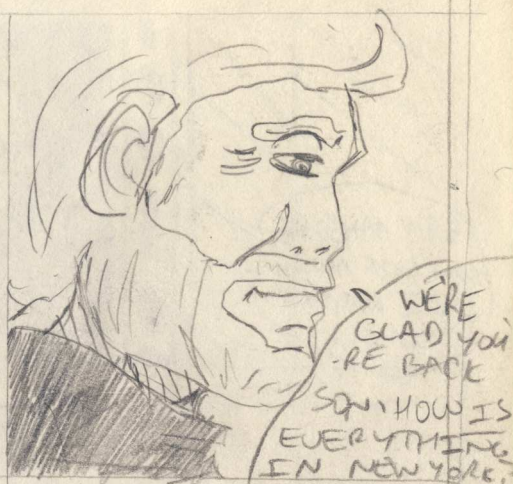
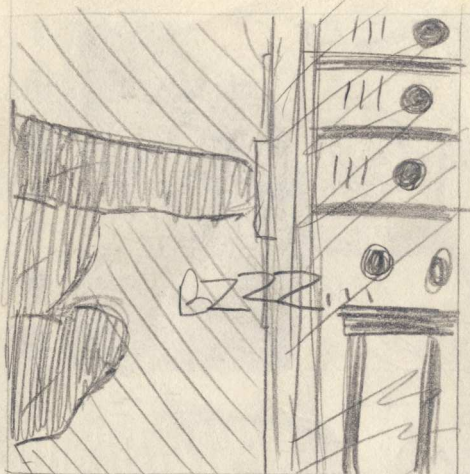
GET HIM GUYS!  
HA, HA, WELCOME  
BACK SON!

SON?

"MOM"

"DAD!"

"SONJA!"



YEAH HANDSOME,  
YOU GOT AWAY  
ONCE, NOT THIS  
TIME...

I GOT US  
ASSIGNED AS  
PARTNERS.

AND  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT ELSE?

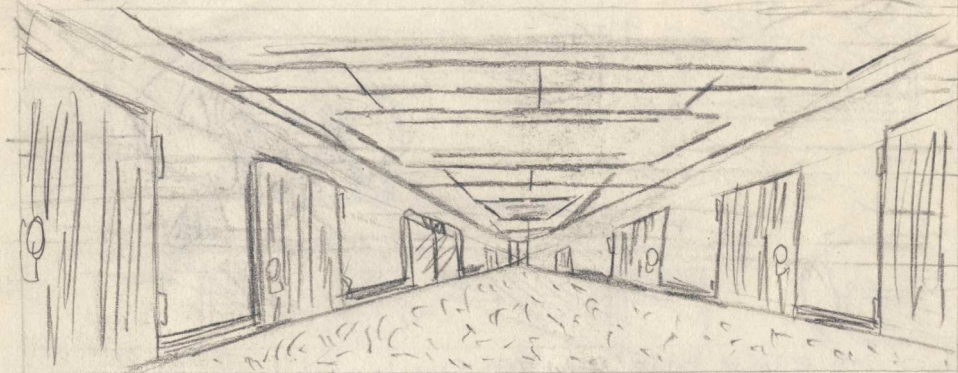
YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE  
THE NEW AGENT. YOU'RE MOM  
AND DAD ARE GETTING  
TOO OLD TO HOLD FIELD  
POSITIONS...

HA! HA!  
HA! HA!

SO WE DECIDED  
THAT SINCE TOM WAS THE LEADER  
AT NEW YORK, YOU'D MAKE THE BEST  
REPLACEMENT.

THIS IS  
GREAT.

THE POLICE STATION. MONDAY.



Knock!

Knock!



YEAH?



THIS'D BETTER  
BE GOOD, YOU  
WOKE ME UP  
FROM MY  
NAP.

UH, WELL, I WAS  
LOOKING FOR THE CHIEF, GUESS  
I GOT THE UH... WRONG PLACE  
SORRY. AND  
UH, BYE.

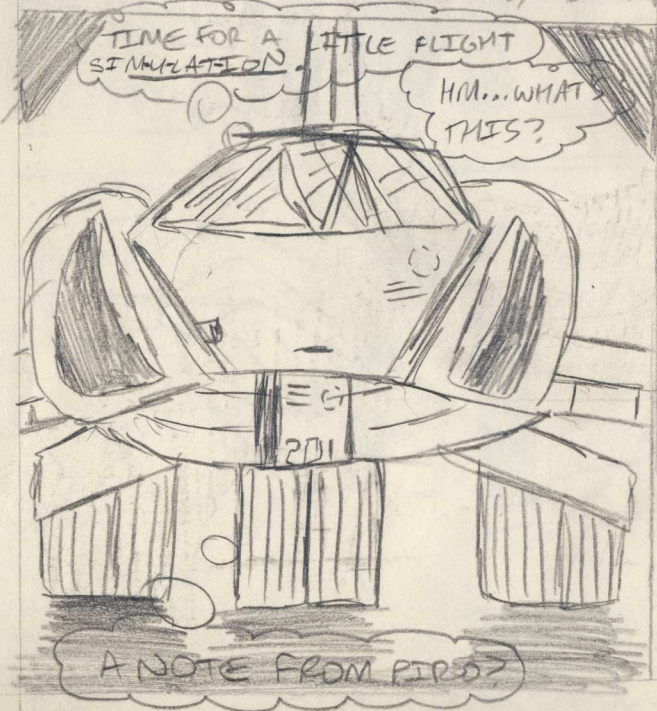
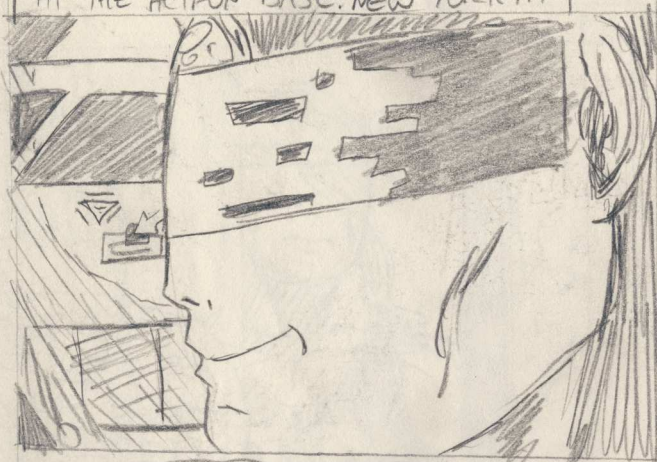


WHAT  
IT'S OKAY.  
I'M THE  
POLICE CHIEF.





AT THE ACTION BASE! NEW YORK...



A NOTE FROM PIRO?

Hi,  
I'm  
the jet  
back  
in the hangar.  
Later,  
Dietro  
P.S. I'll  
with more  
+ Rad

"I'LL BE STAYING WITH MOM + DAD!"  
BUT OUR PARENTS ARE DEAD!



< EH SENIOR? >

< YOUR SHIPMANT IS  
IN, MON. NOW, WHERE'S MAN MONAH? >

< NOT SO FAST,  
GRINGO. WE NEED  
TO DISCUSS MATTERS  
FURTHER... >

< IN ORDER FOR  
BETTER BUSINESS  
OF COURSE! >

TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH. -SL

HERE IS THE  
HEROIN. TURKISH  
OPIUM, AS YOU  
REQUESTED >

< AND HERE IS  
YOUR MONEY. >

5.0010



300.1

BUUUUUZZZZ

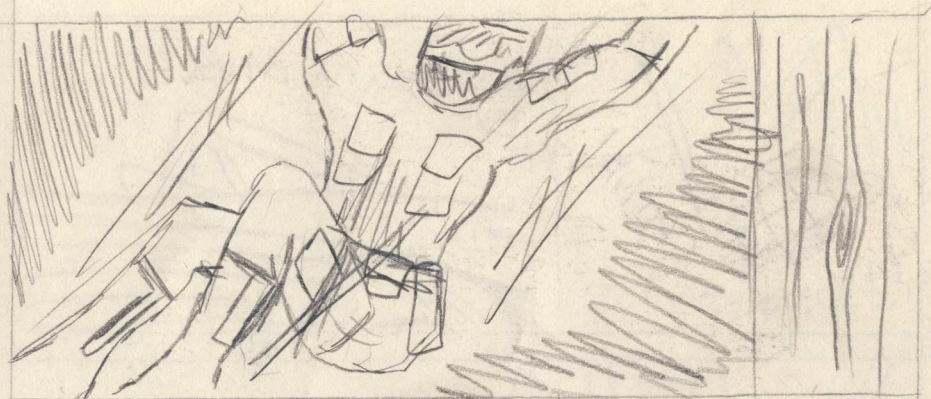
ALMOST... GOT IT!  
HE'S INSIGHTS.

ICOULD WASTE THIS  
GUY NOW.

HEAH

TRIGGER. DON'T  
GET TOO  
RUTHLESS.

AM... DARN.



HA HAH HAH HAH



BUDDA OUDDA BUDDA OUDDA

NOW'S MY CHANCE.  
GOT TO ACT FAST.  
PLANT THE BOMBS.





BRUMMBLE...

