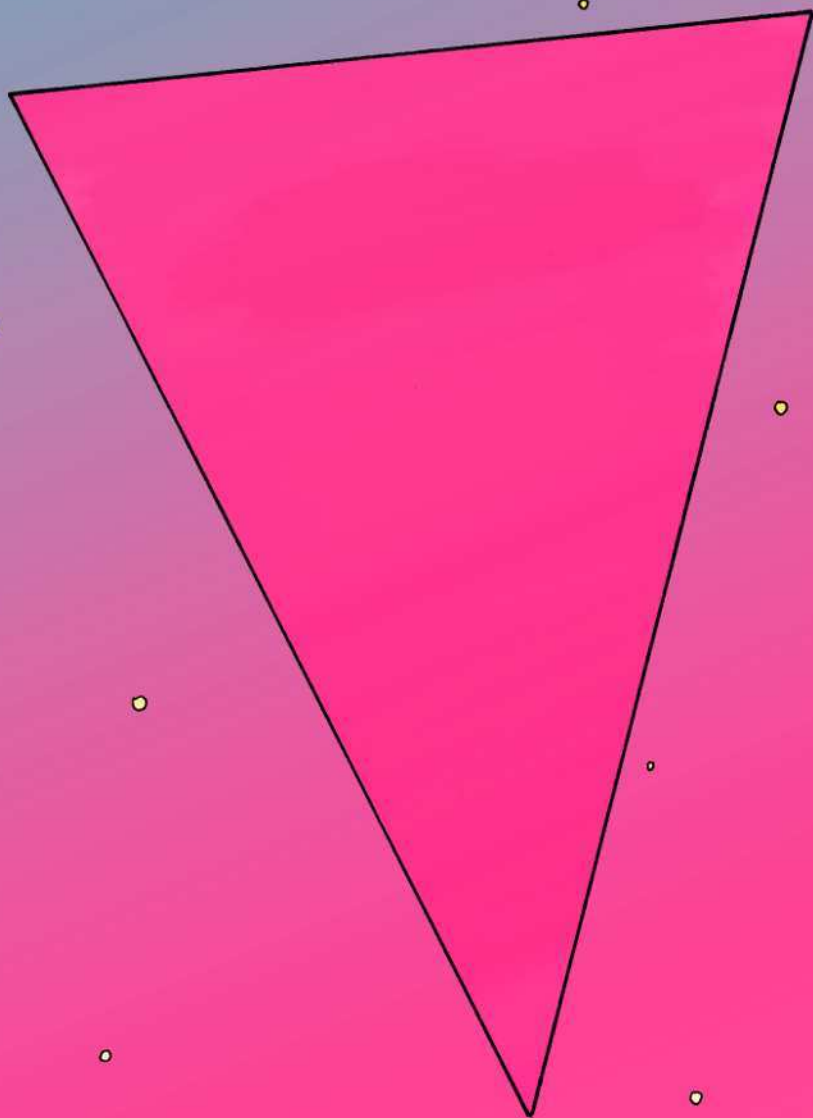




1 **ACTRON**





Actron

Thomas Bright

THOMAS BRIGHT's parents both operated as agents of the United States Government throughout the 1950s and 1960s. MARGARET BRIGHT's work in a covert radiology lab is thought to have contributed to the development of superhuman abilities in all three of the BRIGHT children. THOMAS was inducted into the youth CIA training program in August, 1968, and graduated the following September, shattering all previous records for academic progress. In spite of his remarkable success, he never became an active field agent, preferring instead to enter the private sector. Since the early 1980s THOMAS has served as leader of the ACTRON TEAM, operating out of the Chrysler Building, New York City.



Piro

Piotr Bright

PIRO is a refugee from the end of the world. In 4086, he initiated a successful time-jump back to the year 1986, where he now shares leadership of the ACTRON TEAM with his twin brother, THOMAS BRIGHT. Prior to his time-jump, PIRO served as chief security officer for PLINTH MOLD INDUSTRIES. As early as 1968, PIRO is known to have operated as a CIA asset in charge of training new recruits in hand-to-hand combatives. By the late 1970s, he was assigned to monitor the emerging superpowered population of New York City. His current operational status in CIA is unknown.



Firebird

Eva Bright

ACTRON's second wife.



Super-Sonic

John Ratcliff

Little is known about SUPER-SONIC's background, apart from his apparent status as a descendant of the Greek Pantheon. He was recruited into the ACTRON TEAM by PIRO while living as resident poet in Venice, Italy. His presence on the ACTRON TEAM has been credited with the group's immense popularity with the Italian media.



Sonic Boom

Ken Thompson

KEN THOMPSON is a Japanese-American born in northern California in the mid- 1960s. He holds a PhD in Electrical Engineering from the University of California at Berkeley.



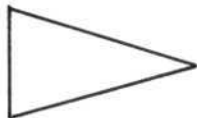
Dimension Man

...
...



Acro-Bat

A sentient android hologram generated by the RAGNAROK, ACRO-BAT serves as the ACTRON TEAM's de-facto navigator, translator and field medic. His favorite color is clear.



Ragnarok

The RAGNAROK is alive. She changes shape according to her situation and her mood. Sometimes, she's a one-man ship. Other times, she carries a small fleet of one-man ships within her hold. Her weight fluctuates. She supports LGBT rights. Though she is currently registered to ACTRON, INC., her ultimate port of call is unknown.

First flight: 4043
Last flight: 1993



2031

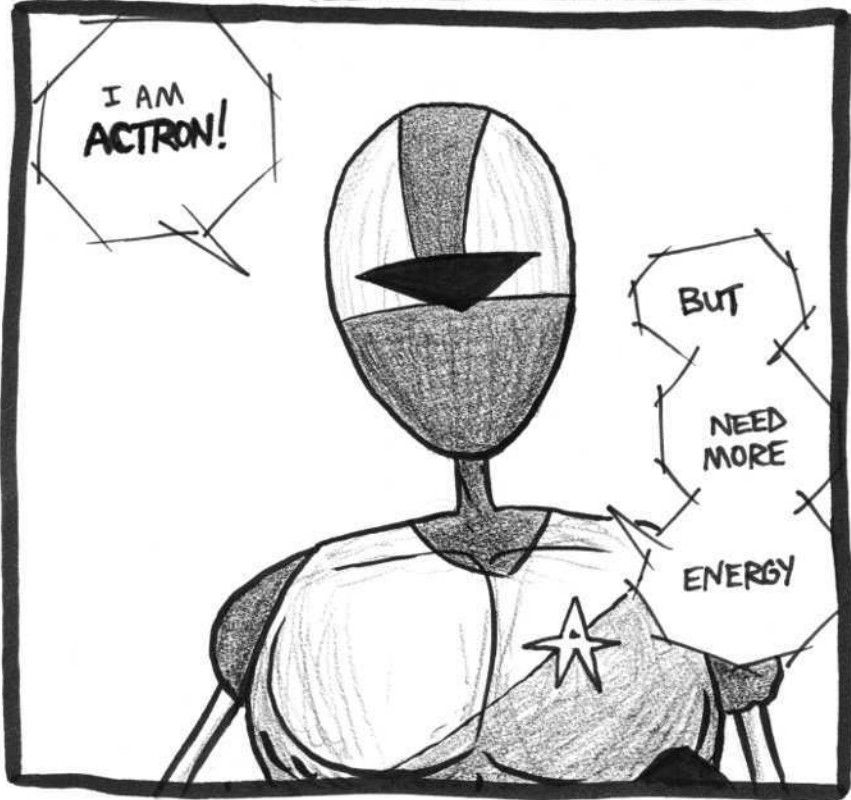
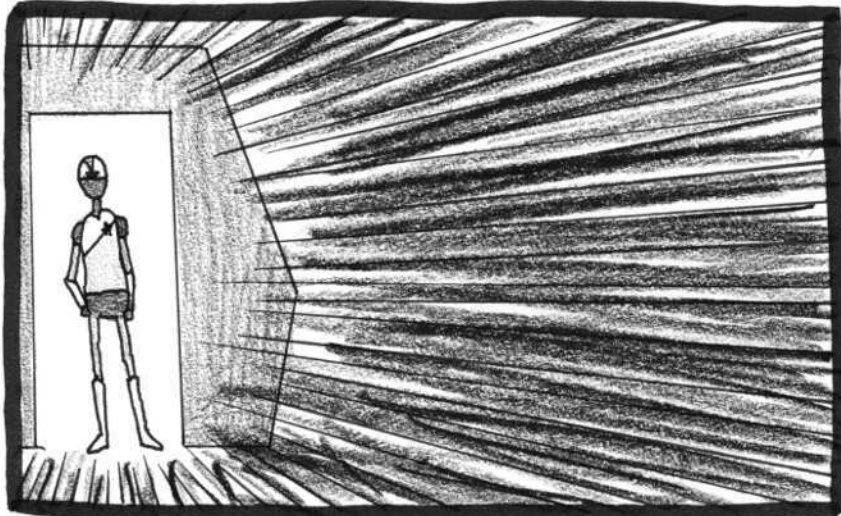
NEW
YORK

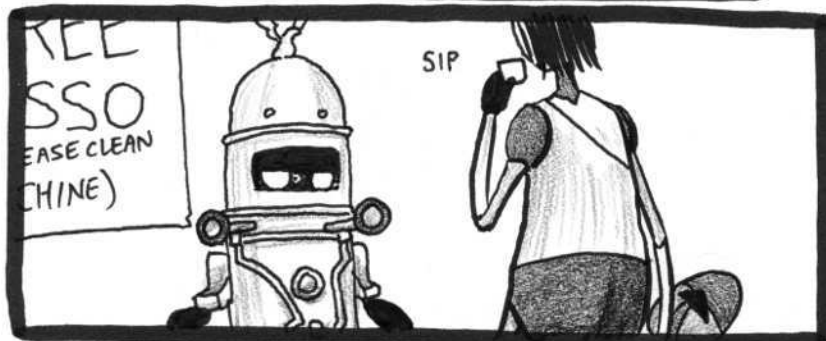
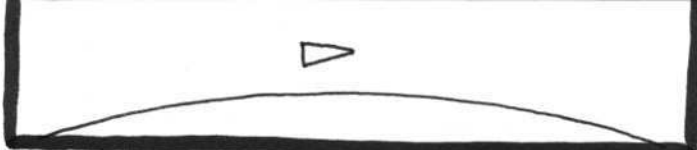
MY

by
STANLEY
LIEBER

COVER
COLOR
by
PETE
TOMS

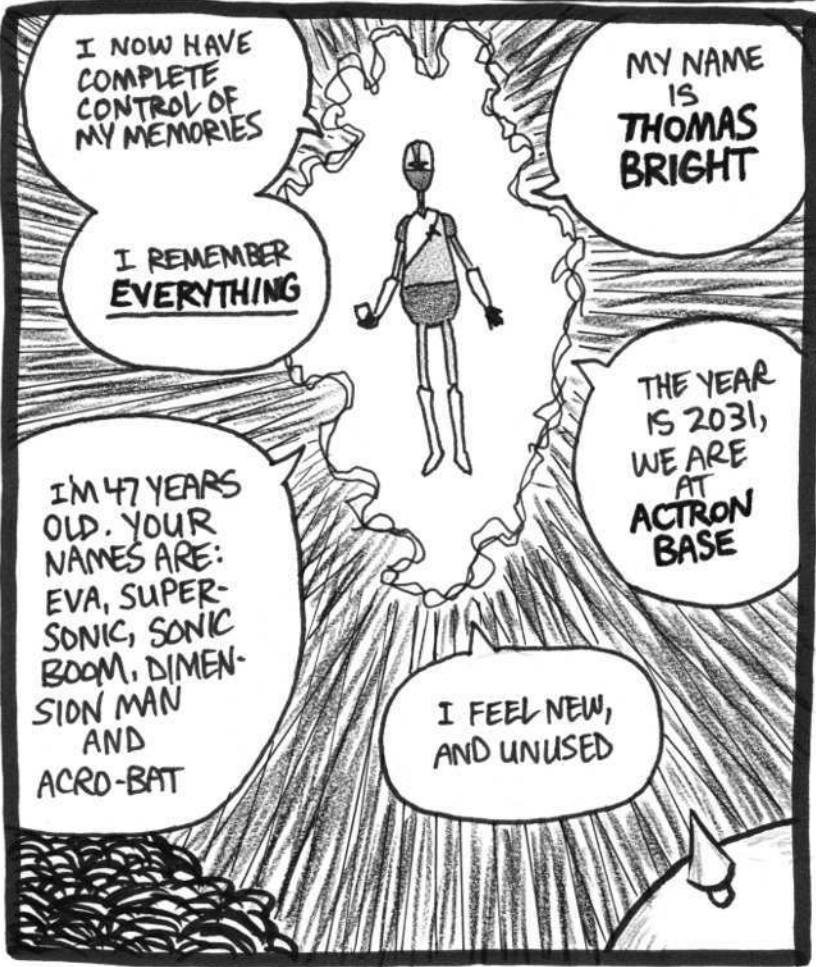
STRUGGLE





PLEASE CLEAN
MACHINE)

SIP



I NOW HAVE
COMPLETE
CONTROL OF
MY MEMORIES

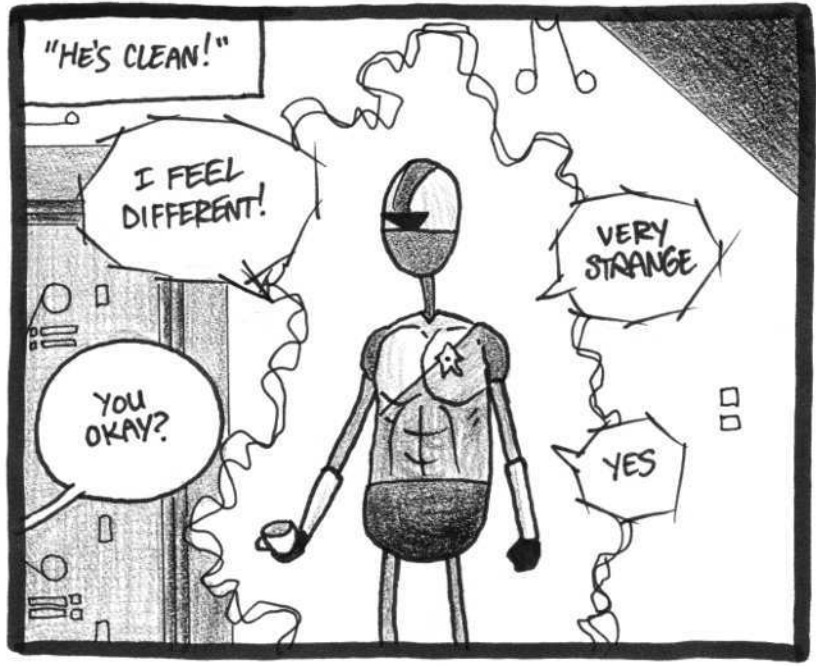
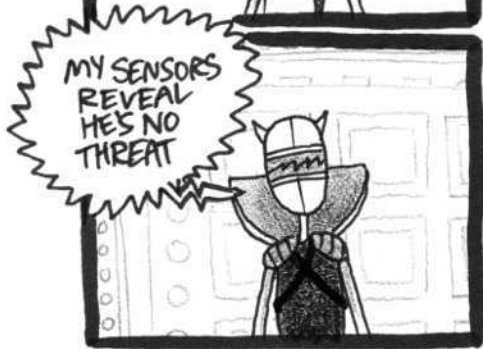
MY NAME
IS
THOMAS
BRIGHT

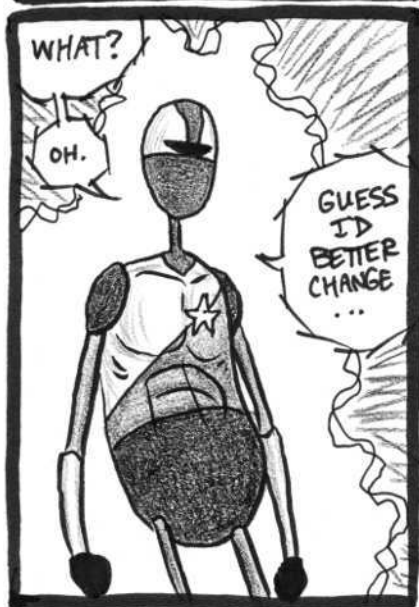
I REMEMBER
EVERYTHING

THE YEAR
IS 2031,
WE ARE
AT
ACTRON
BASE

I'M 47 YEARS
OLD. YOUR
NAMES ARE:
EVA, SUPER-
SONIC, SONIC
BOOM, DIMEN-
SION MAN
AND
ACRO-BAT

I FEEL NEW,
AND UNUSED



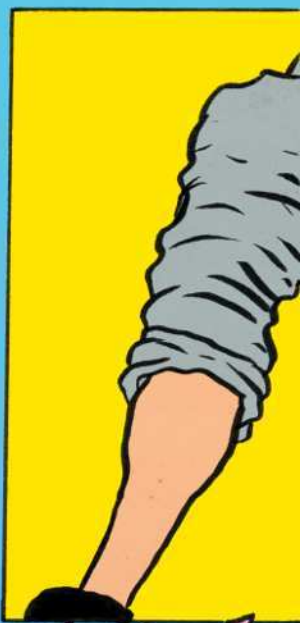


NEXT: MUSCLES!

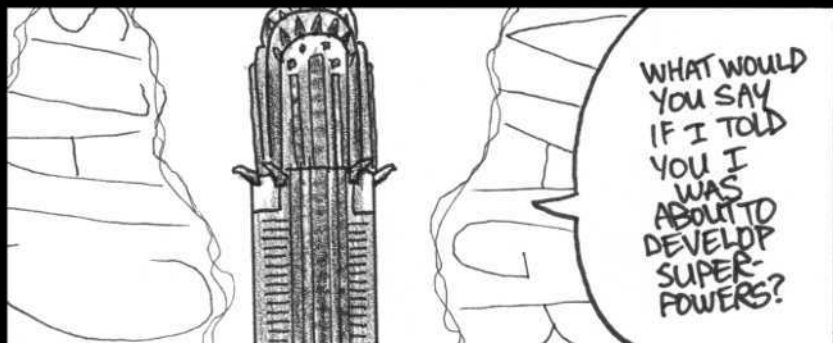
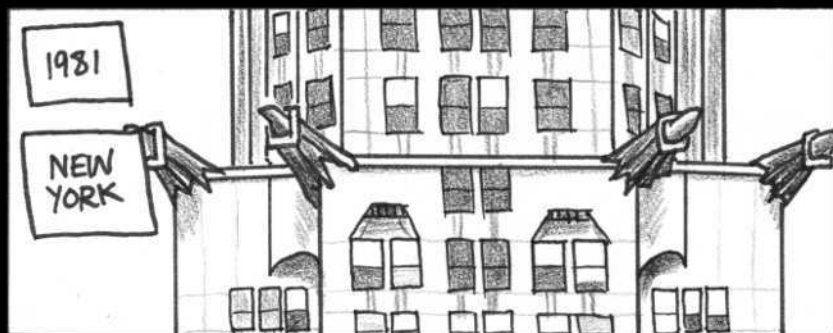


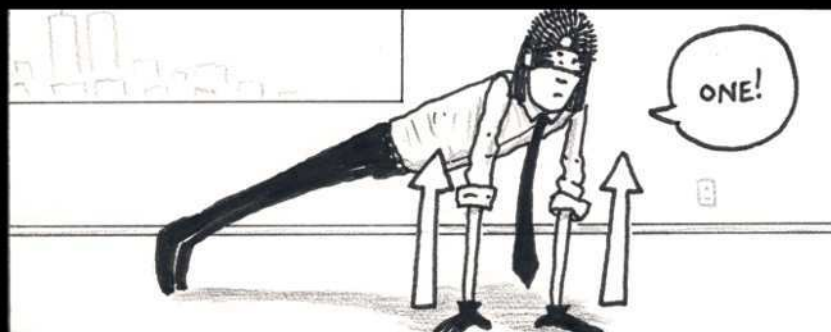
2

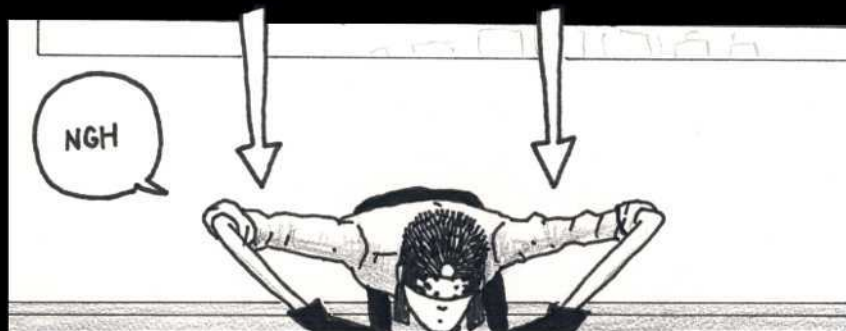
LACTRON



MUSCLES!









1986

MOLD
INDUSTRIES

YOU'VE DEVELOPED
CLASS 100 STRENGTH,
INVULNERABILITY,
AND THE INEXPLICABLE
CAPABILITY OF SELF-
POWERED FLIGHT,
SIMPLY BY DOING
HUNDREDS OF THOU-
SANDS OF PUSH-UPS?

DON'T
BE
STUPID

I DID
MILLIONS

PROOF
↓

NEEDLESS
TO SAY,
I DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU

MOLD
INDUSTRIES

IRRELEVANT

THE TIMELESS
APPEAL OF MY
NARRATIVE
WILL EASILY
WEATHER YOUR
PATHETIC ATTEMPTS
TO FOSTER
DOUBT



NEXT: YOU'RE TRAPPED!

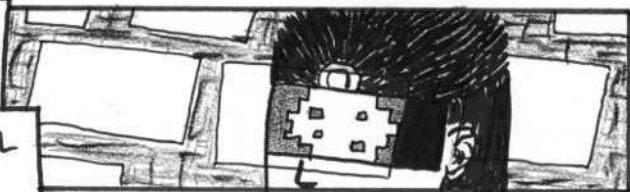




ACTRON

3

IT TURNS
OUT I'LL
NEVER
BE A
PROFESSIONAL
RAPPER



I JUST CAN'T
COMPETE AT A
PROFESSIONAL
LEVEL



I'VE RESIGNED
MYSELF TO
PERMANENT
HOBBYIST
STATUS

MY WIFE SAID
I COULD SET
ASIDE THE
SPARE BED-
ROOM IN OUR
APARTMENT

AS A WORK-
SPACE WHERE
I CAN RE-
CORD MY
RHYMES



WOOSH

WE PURCHASED AND
REFINISHED A NICE
VICTORIAN GLASS
CASE WHERE I CAN
DISPLAY MY HIP-HOP
MEMORABILIA

I SUBSCRIBE TO
SEVERAL ENTHUS-
IAST MAGAZINES



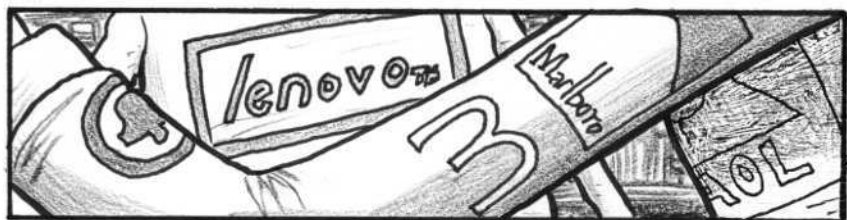
BUT I'VE NEVER
WORKED UP THE
COURAGE TO SEND
IN A SUBMISSION

JULY 4,
1986

LIFTOFF

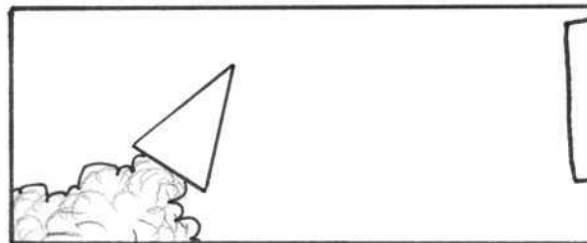
DEPARTMENT
OF
CORRECTIONS



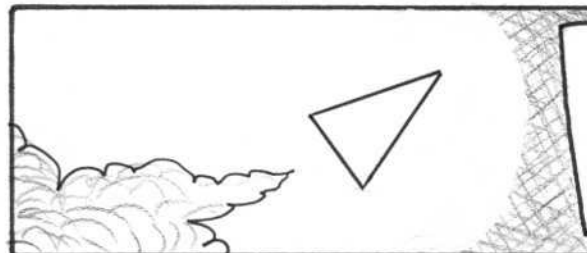




NEVER INTENDED
TO GET BOGGED
DOWN IN A
JOB LIKE
THIS

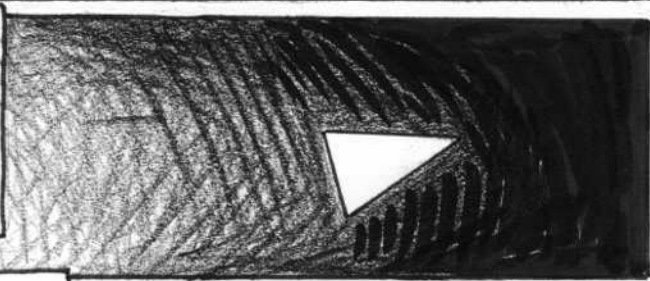


JUST
MAKING
TIME

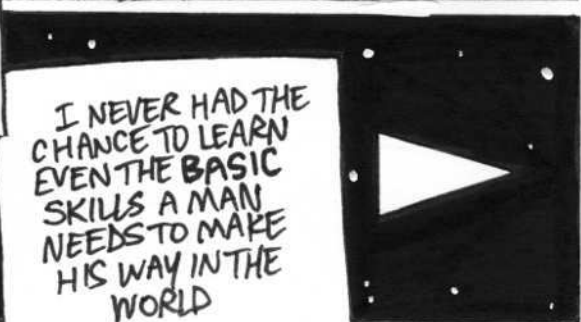


BUT COLLEGE
WASNT AN
OPTION
FOR
ME

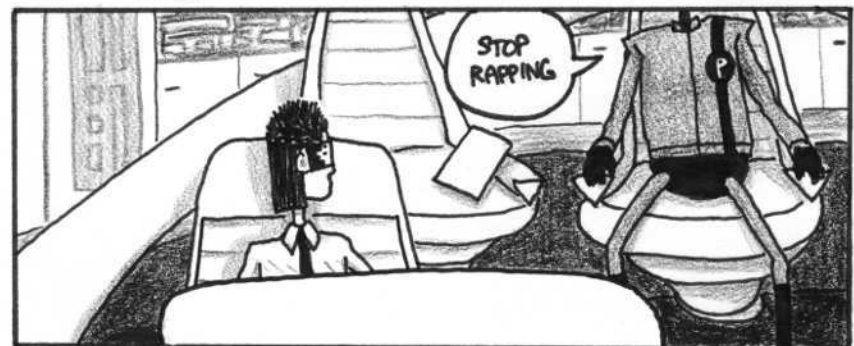
I HAD TO
GET BY IN
THE BEST
WAY I
KNEW
HOW



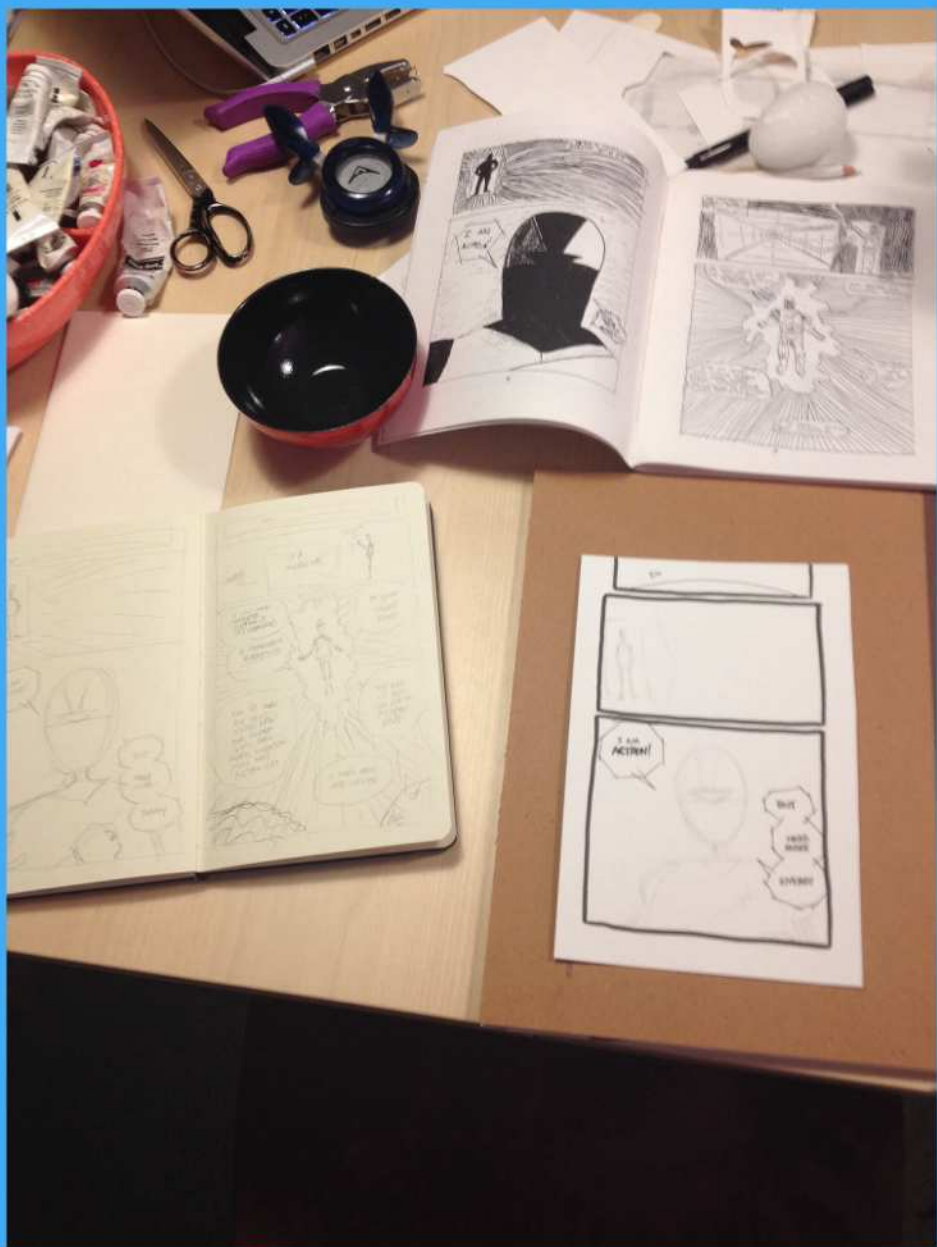
WITH MY DAD
ALWAYS AWAY
IN THE SERVICE



I NEVER HAD THE
CHANCE TO LEARN
EVEN THE BASIC
SKILLS A MAN
NEEDS TO MAKE
HIS WAY IN THE
WORLD



NEXT: ENSIGN SMURF



Adapting ACTRON v1 #1 (1986) for ACTRON v4 #1 (2013)



4

ACTRON

I SPEAK TO
YOU OF
DENIM!

YES, DENIM. VERSA-
TILE FABRIC FROM
ANTIQUITY!

OUR MASTERS
DON'T *WANT*
US TO WEAR
IT!



ENSIGN SMURF

STORY
STANLEY LIEBER

COLOR
PETE TOMS

1986



BUH-BLEEP

CAPTAIN.

I'M PICKING UP
SOME STRANGE
READINGS ON
MY VANILLA
SCOPE.

A DISTRESS
BEACON.

ON SCREEN.



THE
HELL?

UNKNOWN.

HAIL
THEM.

HAILING.

CLICK



AND...

...AND THAT'S THE GIST OF IT.

THESE DENIM PEACE CLOWNS HAVE OVERRUN THE FORWARD LOUNGE.

THEY REFUSE TO MAN THEIR STATIONS.



WE'VE SUFFERED LABOR PROBLEMS BEFORE, BUT NEVER ANYTHING LIKE THIS.



YEAH, USUALLY IT'S JUST *SUPER-SONIC* REFUSING TO GET OUT OF THE SHOWER.



WHAT WILL YOU DO?

UNKNOWN.

BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING.



THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE OFF THAT COUNTRY AND WESTERN ATTIRE.



I THINK WE NEED TO SEE THIS.



CAPTAIN!

I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT GUESTS.

LUCKILY, WE HAVE PLENTY OF SPARE DENIM SHIRTS.

I TOLD YOUR PEOPLE...

NO MORE SELLING SOUTHWESTERN STYLE INCENSE.



BUT THAT'S HOW WE FINANCE THE MOVEMENT!

IRRELEVANT.



COMMERCE IS STRICTLY RELEGATED TO DECK SIX.

AND WHILE YOUR PEOPLE ARE ON STRIKE, YOUR OPERATING LICENSE IS SUSPENDED.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAND OVER THE CONTRABAND!



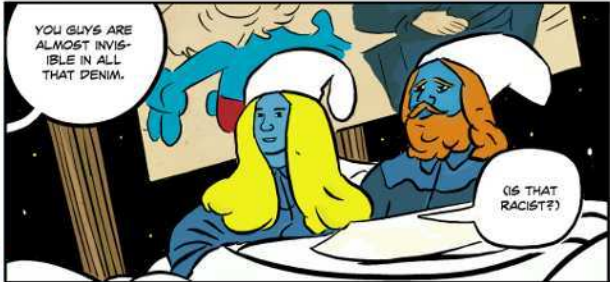
DENIM ONE



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.



I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO PUT ON A DENIM SHIRT AND SIT AROUND ALL DAY.



YOU GUYS ARE ALMOST INVISIBLE IN ALL THAT DENIM.

(IS THAT RACIST?)



THE CAPTAIN'S
QUARTERS...

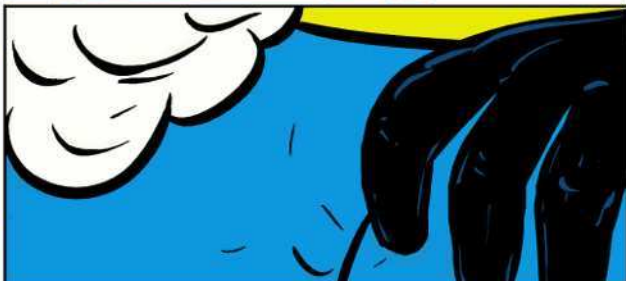
YOU CAN
SEE I'M AT
AN IMPASSE.

THE DENIMS
REFUSE TO
WORK.

CLAIM 'SMURF
TRADITIONS
FOUND HARM-
FUL TO
DENIMS.'



SOMETIMES
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
DOING OUT
HERE.



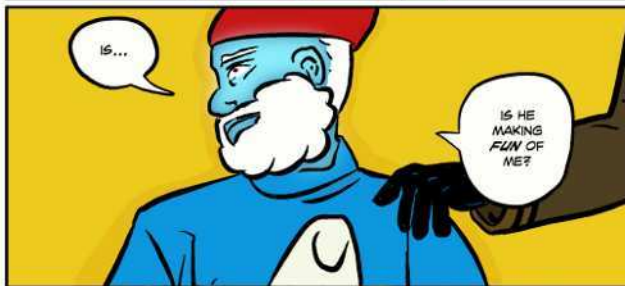
HEY

I DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR YOU
TALK LIKE
THAT.

SPACE EXPLORATION
IS AN **ABSOLUTELY**
VALID USE OF
YOUR TIME.

JUST LOOK
AT HOW QUICKLY
SMURFS ARE
CATCHING UP WITH
HUMANITY.

WHY, I'LL BET THAT SOME-
DAY YOUR NAME WILL BE **VEN-**
ERATED BY YOUR PEOPLE.



IS...

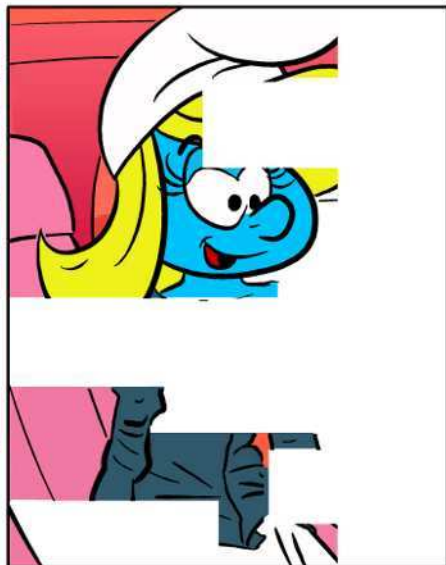
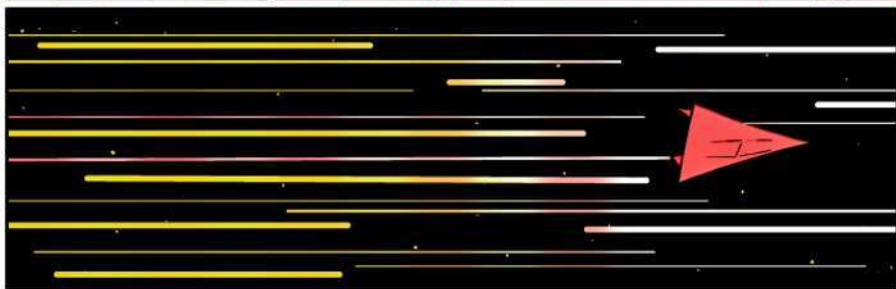
IS HE
MAKING
FUN OF
ME?



I THINK
YOU
KNOW
BETTER
THAN
THAT.









NEXT: **SOME
GREAT
REWARD**



5

LACTRON

6XL





STORY
STANLEY LIEBER

COLOR
PETE TOMS

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1986

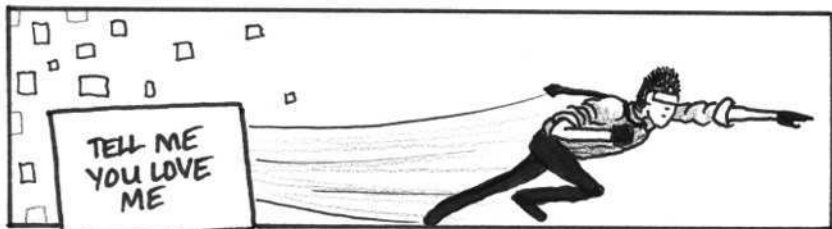


COME ON
AND LAY
WITH ME

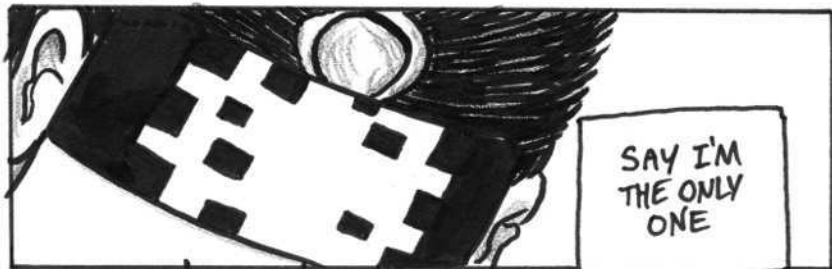
COME ON AND
LIE TO ME



TELL ME
YOU LOVE
ME



SAY I'M
THE ONLY
ONE





WE DON'T WANT
TO DRUG PUSH

BUT TIMES
ARE TOUGH

HUSH

THE WHITE IS
EXPANDING
EXPONENTIALLY

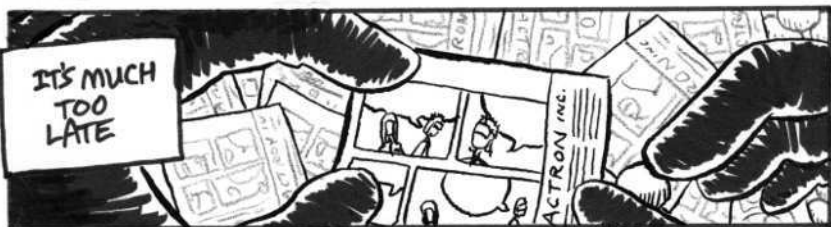
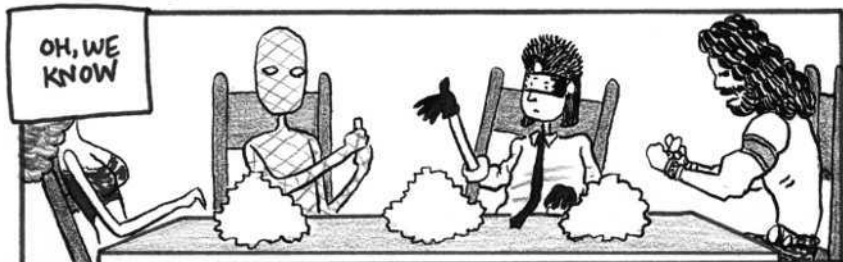
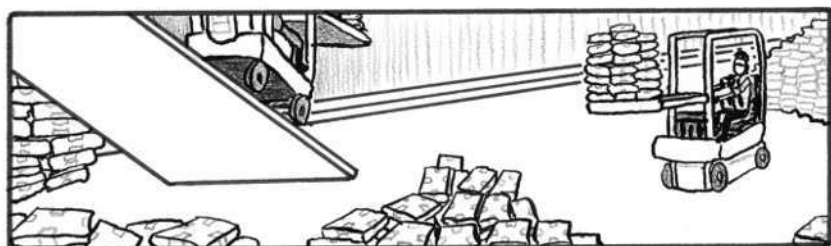
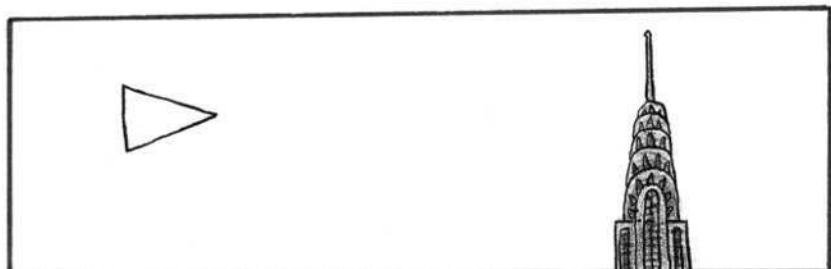
PUSHING BACK-
WARDS IN TIME
TOWARDS THOSE
WE LOVE

THE ONLY WAY TO
PROTECT THEM IS TO
REMOVE THE DRUGS
FROM THE FUTURE

AND DISPOSE
OF THEM IN
THE PAST

LIKE BAILING
WATER OUT OF
THE SHOWER

IT JUST
KEEPS
COMING



I STRUGGLE
WITH IT

SNOOOORRT

SOME SAY HOW
WE'RE LIVING
MAKES NO
SENSE

STAB

CAN'T
LAST

BUT I HAVE
TO BELIEVE
THERE'S A
CHANCE

FOR THE NEXT
GENERATION TO
LEARN FROM
OUR MISTAKES

I HAVE TO
BELIEVE
THAT AT
THE END
OF THE
DAY

SOME GREAT
REWARD
WILL BE
COMING
OUR
WAY

THE END



6
ACTRON

ACTRON



SUDDEN FINDINGS!!!

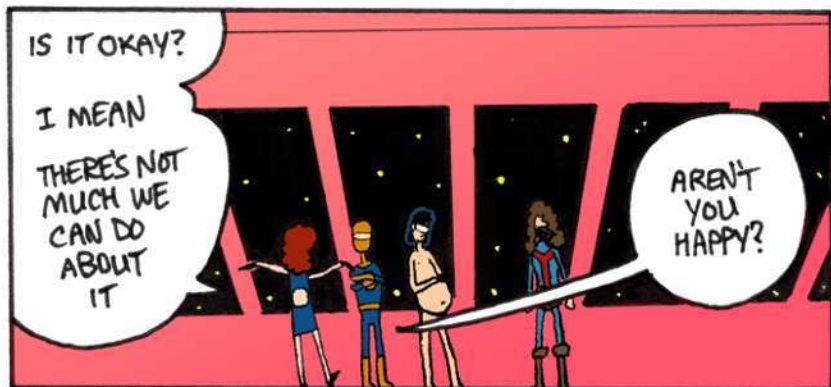
YOU'RE

WHAT?

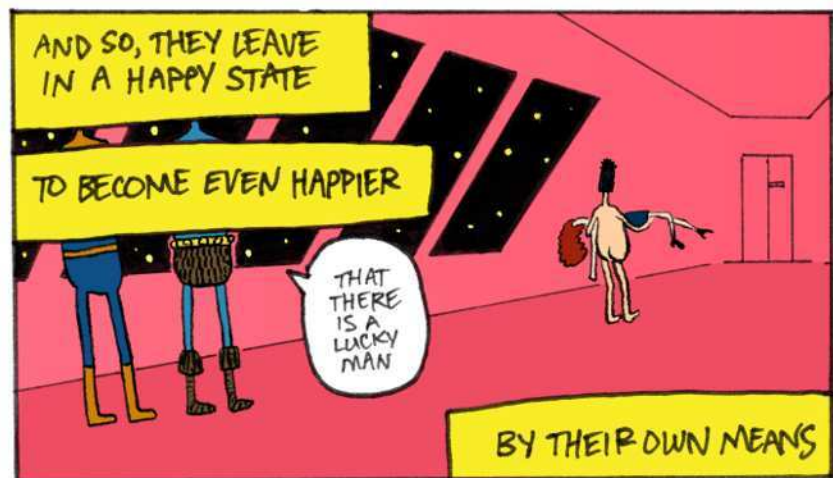
STORY + ART:
STANLEY
LIEBER

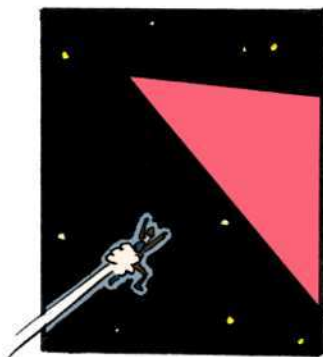
COLOR:
PETE
TOMS













NEXT: POMOSEXUAL



ACTRON



**Pray
for
Tom's
Baby**

POMOSEXUAL

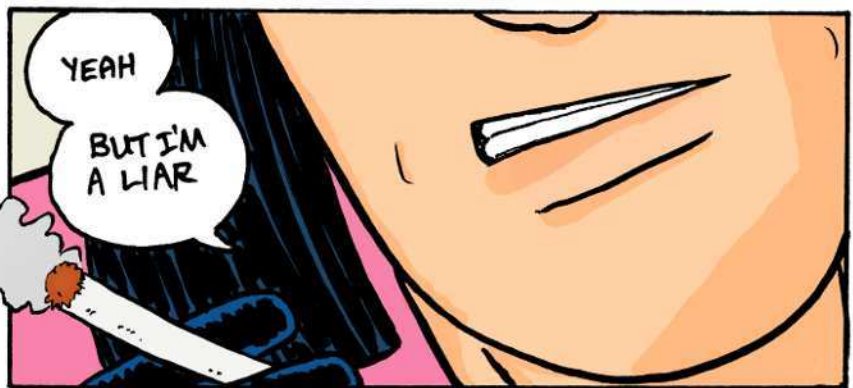


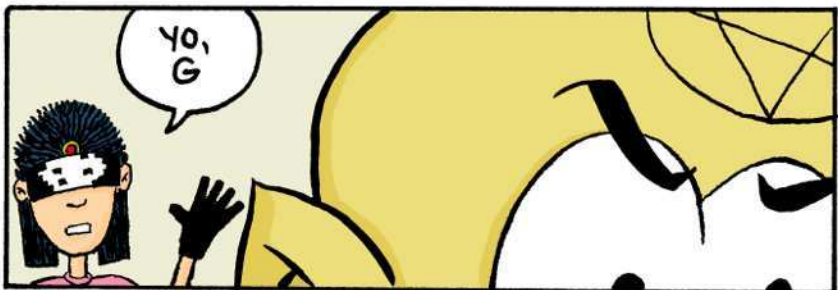
STORY + ART :

STANLEY
LIEBER

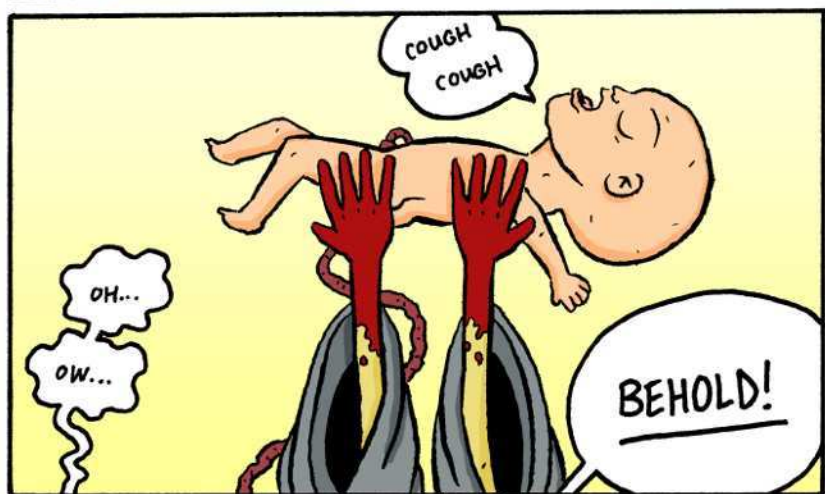
COLOR :

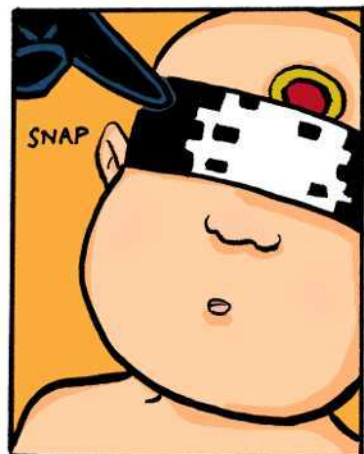
PETE
TOMS



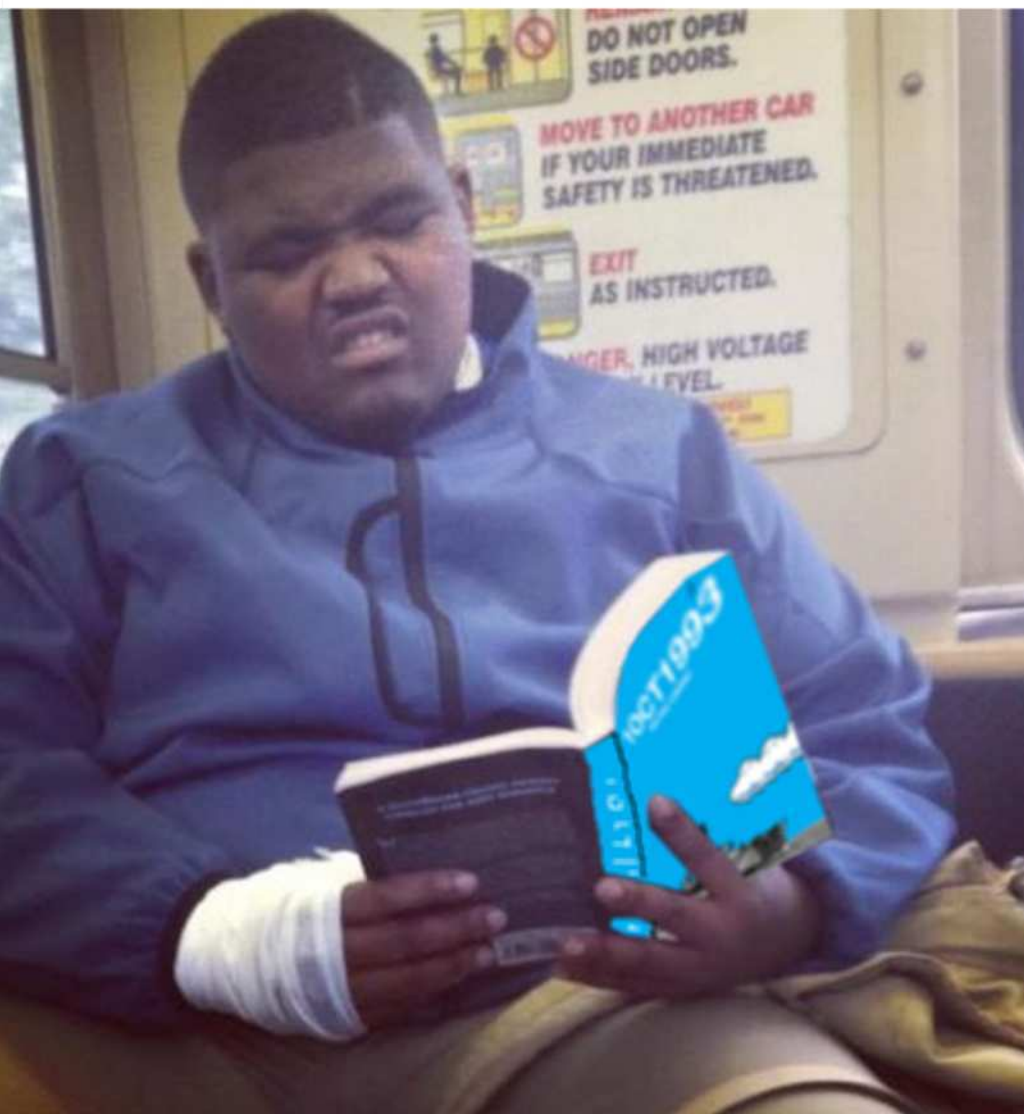








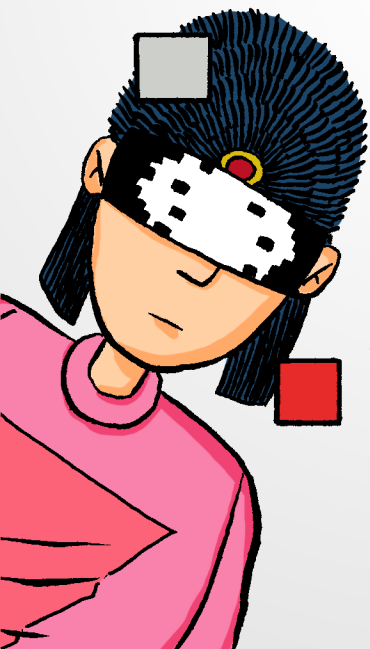
NEXT: TAB 3, 1986



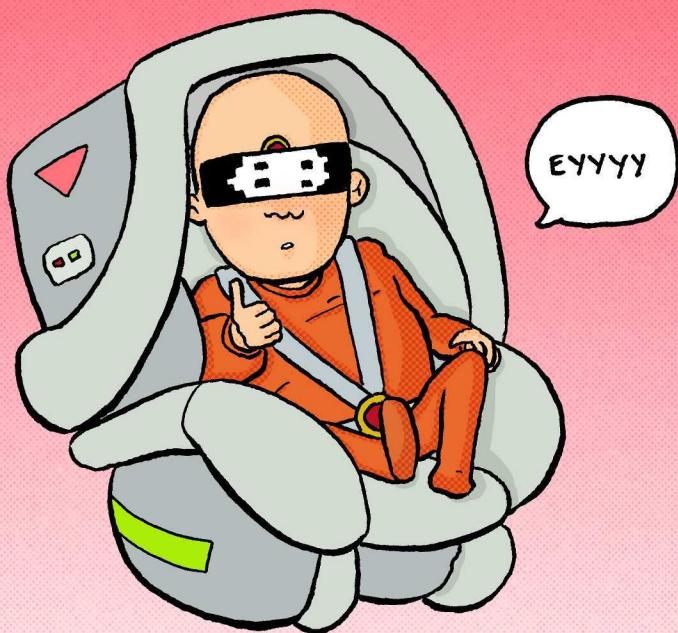
ACTRON

HEY
LITTLE
GUY

WHAT
ARE
YOU
THINKING
ABOUT?



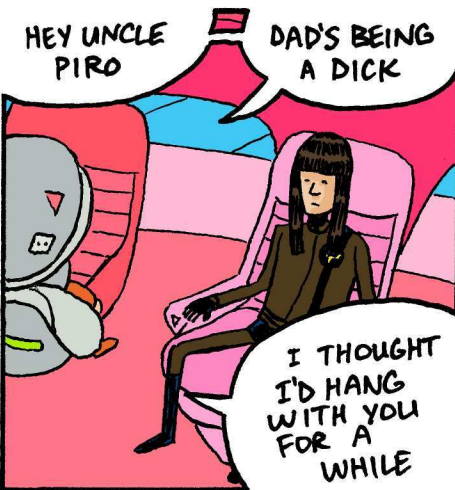
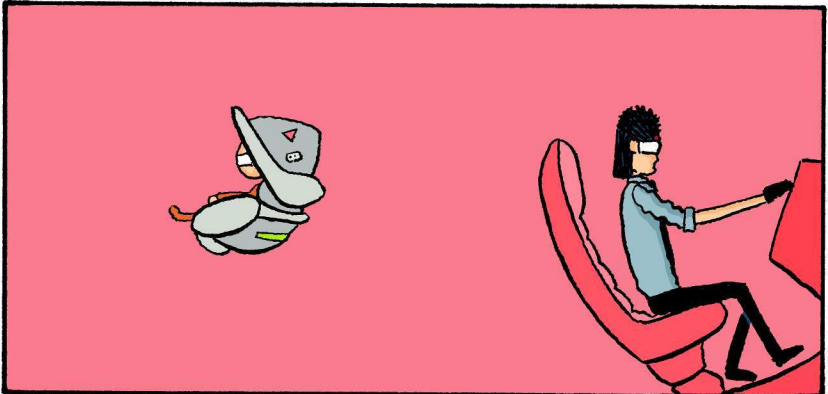
TAB3

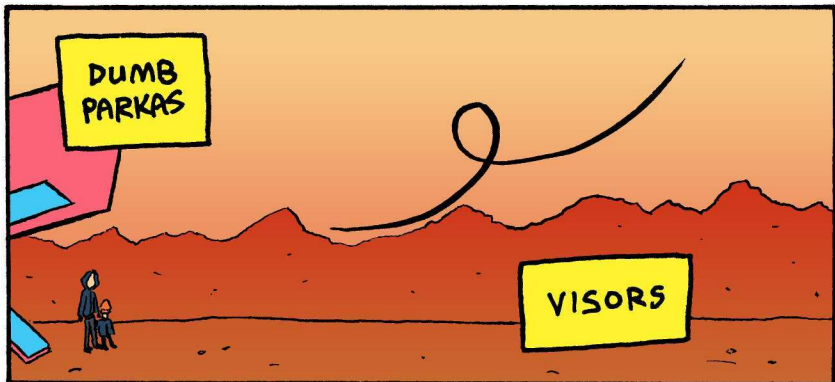


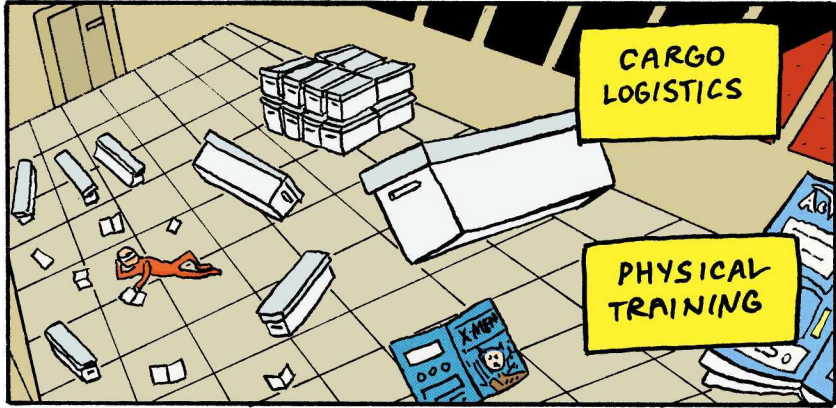
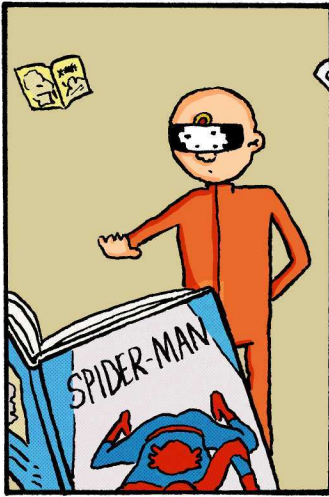
STORY + ART:
COLOR:

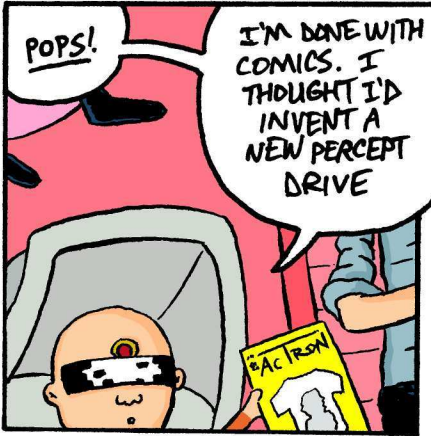
STANLEY
LIEBER
PETE
TOMS

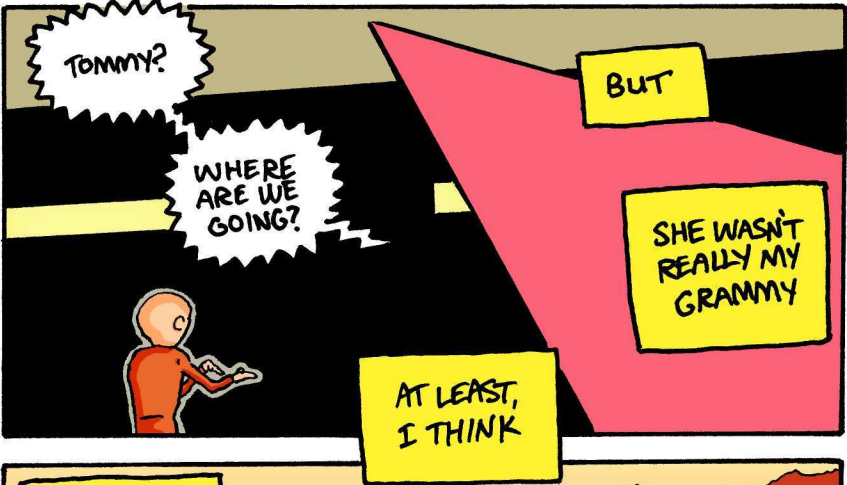
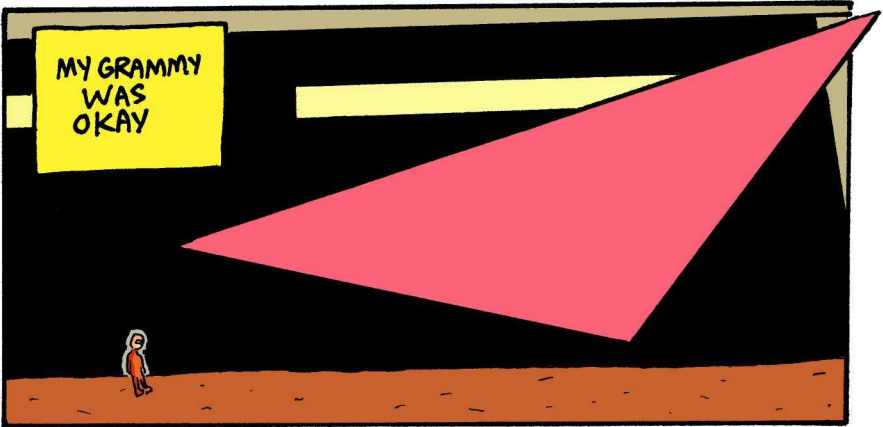
1986











NEXT: THE KILLER



10

ACTRON



I'M
NOT
REALLY
ACTRON

THE KILLER

TIME WAS,
I GAVE
A SHIT

LONG
AGO,
NOW

BUT, WHO
COULD
BLAME
ME

STORY + ART:

COLORS:

STANLEY
LIEBER

PETE
TOMS

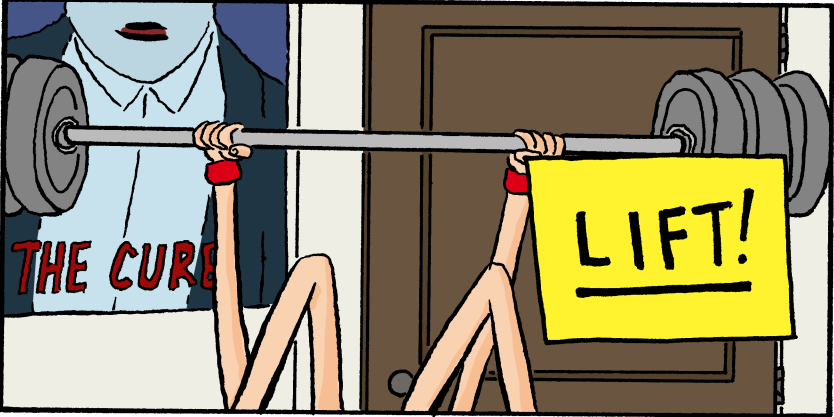
**THE KILLER
SCRATCHES
IN MY
BRAIN**

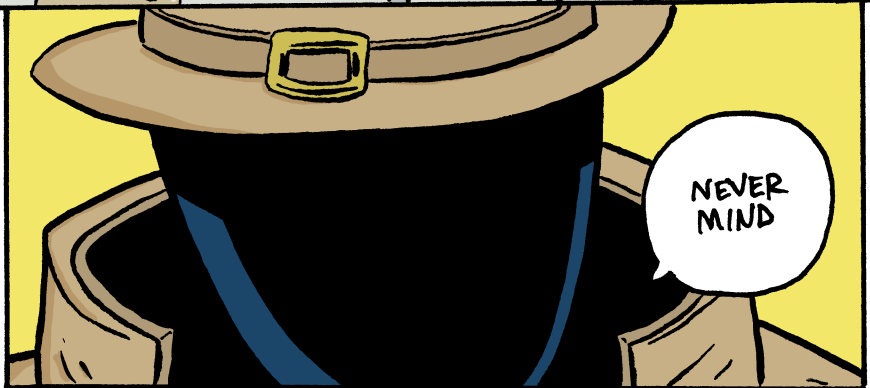
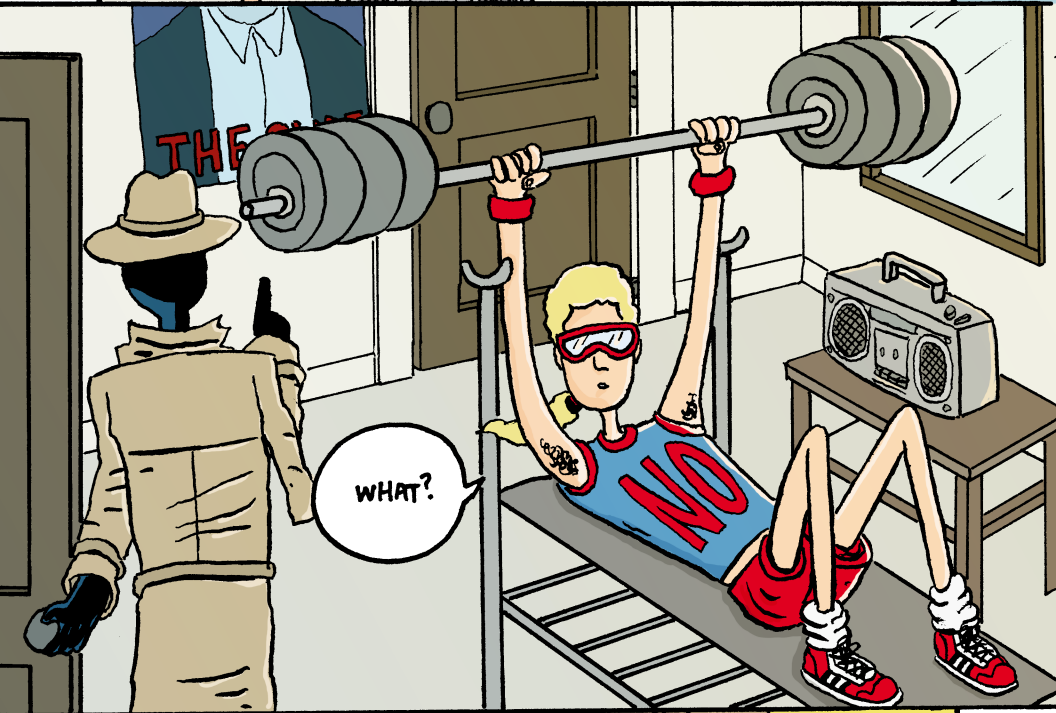
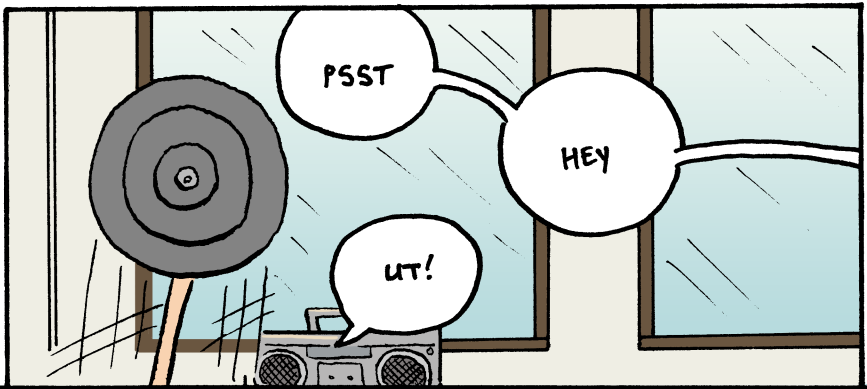


**NO ESCAPE
FROM HIS
UNMODERATED
COMMENTS**

**HE KNOWS
WHERE THE
NEXT BODY
WILL FALL**

**HE KNOWS
I CAN'T
RESIST**





I'M ON A PLANE WITHIN THE HOUR

THE ACTRON TEAM

I HAVE, OF COURSE, HEARD OF THESE GUYS

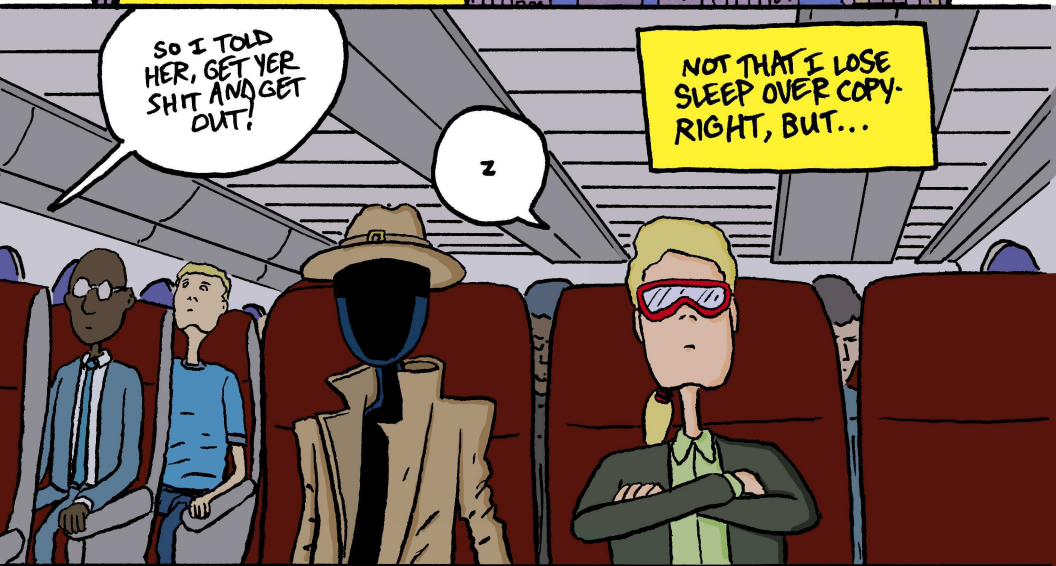
MAJOR PLAYERS ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD

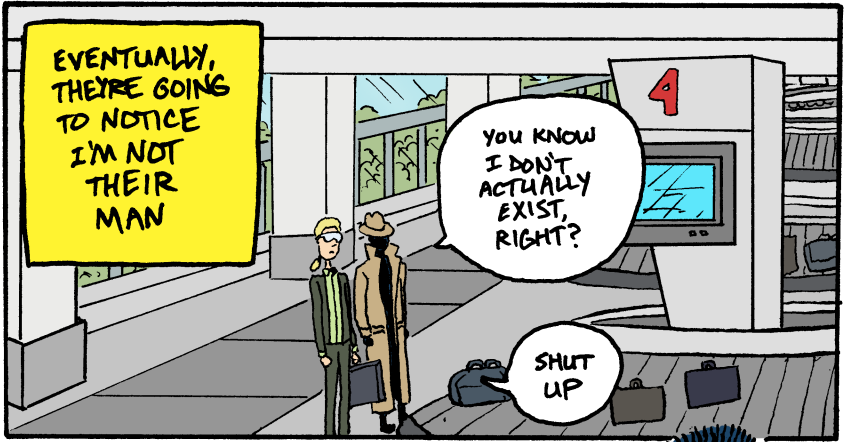
AND THROUGHOUT THE KNOWN UNIVERSE IN PERPETUITY

SO I TOLD HER, GET YER SHIT AND GET OUT!

Z

NOT THAT I LOSE SLEEP OVER COPYRIGHT, BUT...







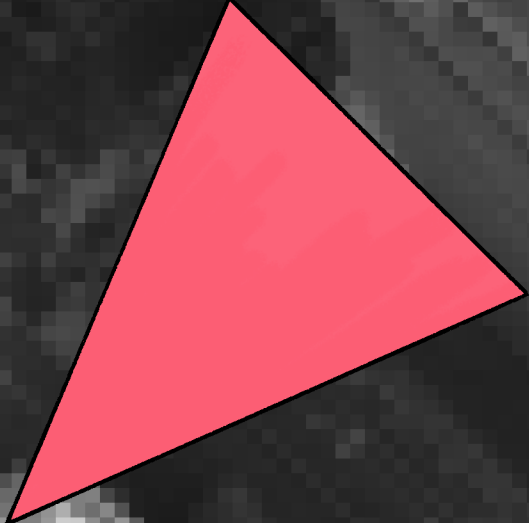
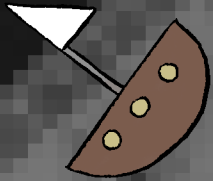
NEXT: TAB FREE



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11

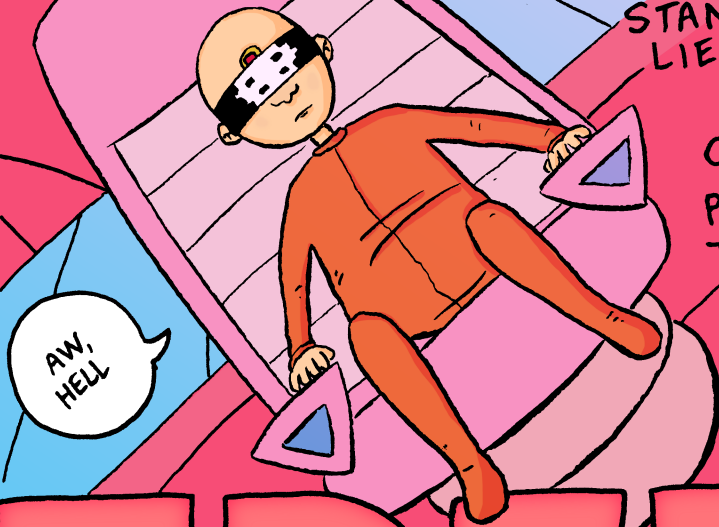
ACTRON



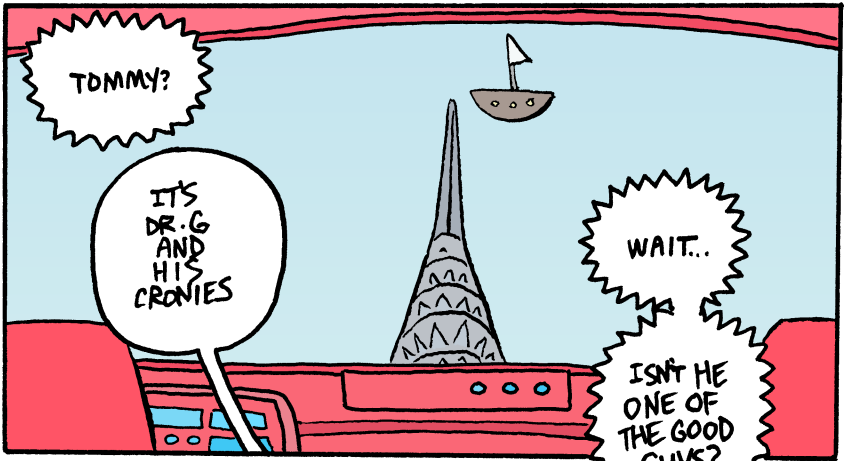
TAB

STORY:
STANLEY
LIEBER

COLOR:
PETE
TOMS



FREE

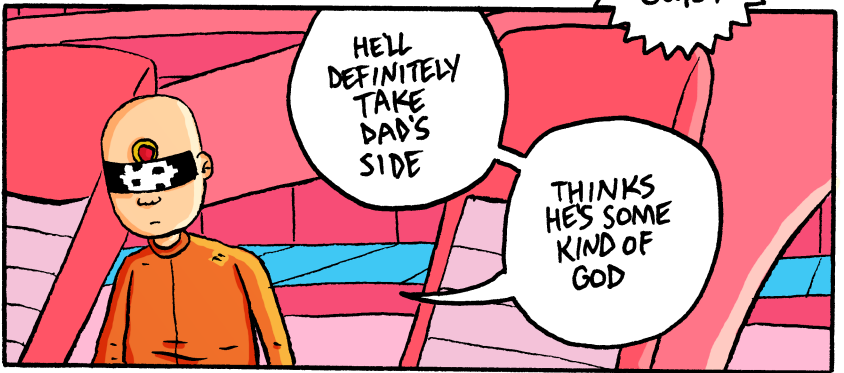


TOMMY?

IT'S DR. G AND HIS CRONIES

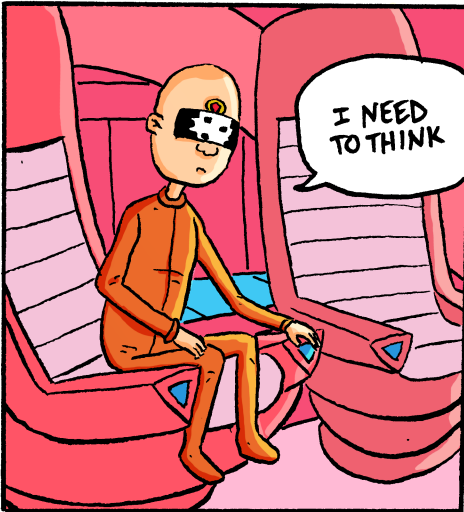
WAIT...

ISN'T HE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS?

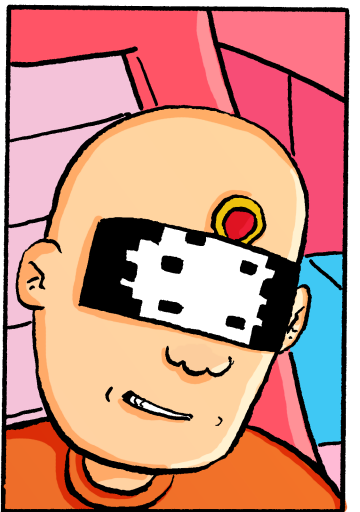


HE'LL DEFINITELY TAKE DAD'S SIDE

THINKS HE'S SOME KIND OF GOD



I NEED TO THINK





GENTLEMEN!
WELCOME HOME!



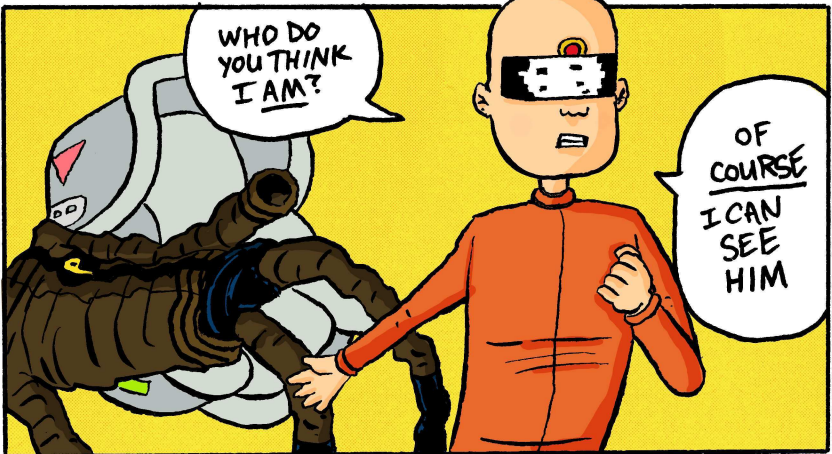
...TOM?

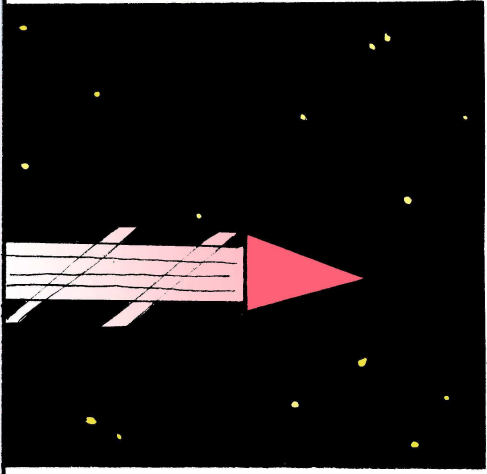
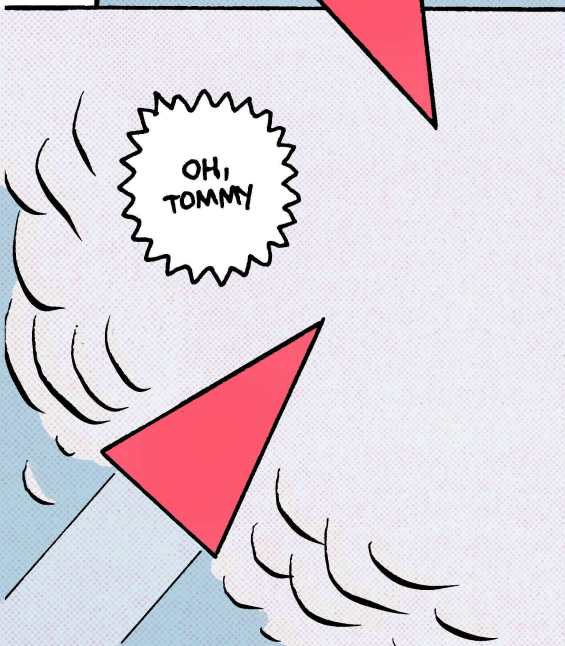
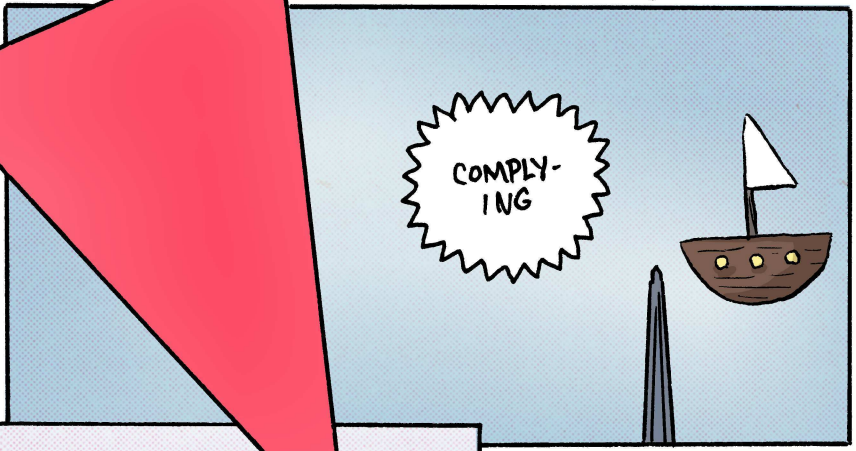
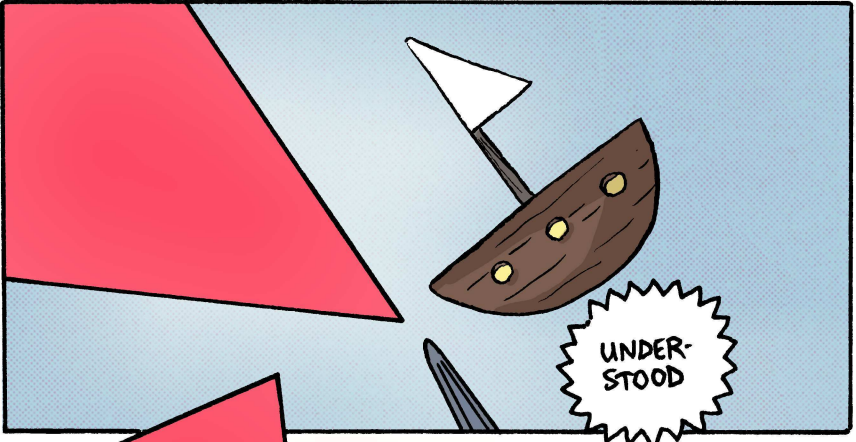


GREETINGS BROTHER

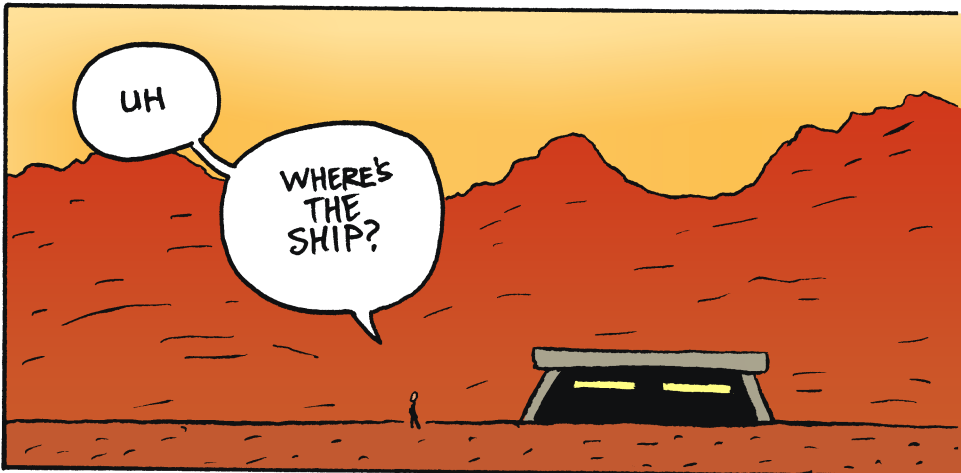
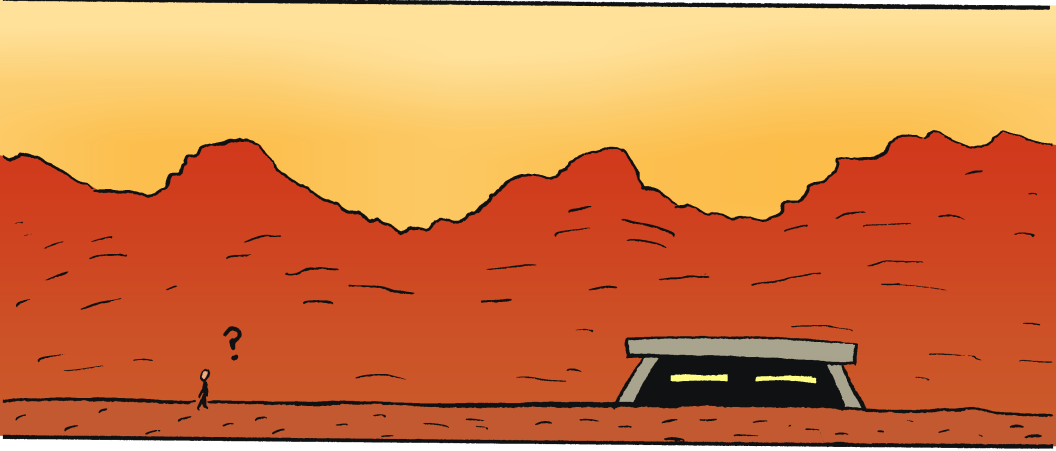
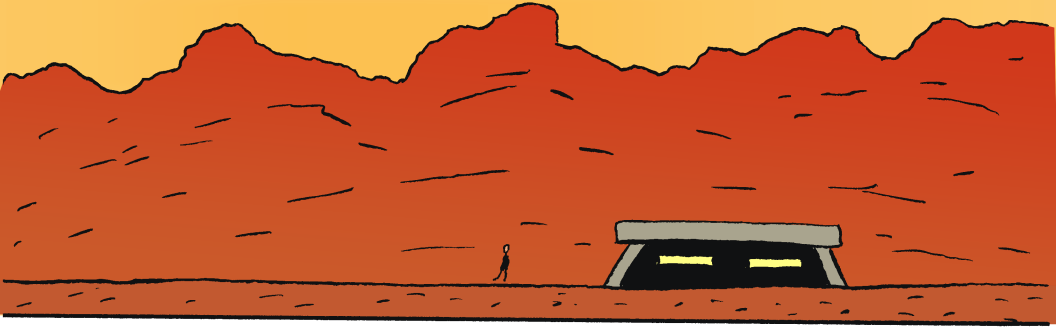
WHAT'S WITH THE CHAIR?

HA HA





DET 86

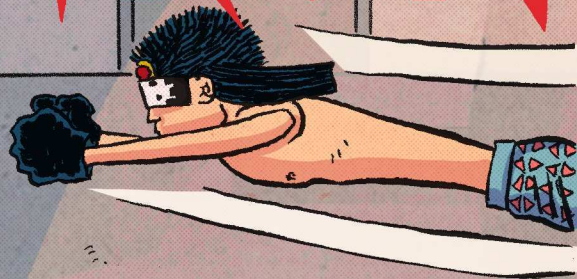


NEXT: 77 STORIES



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ACTRON



THEY'VE
GOT OUR
SON!

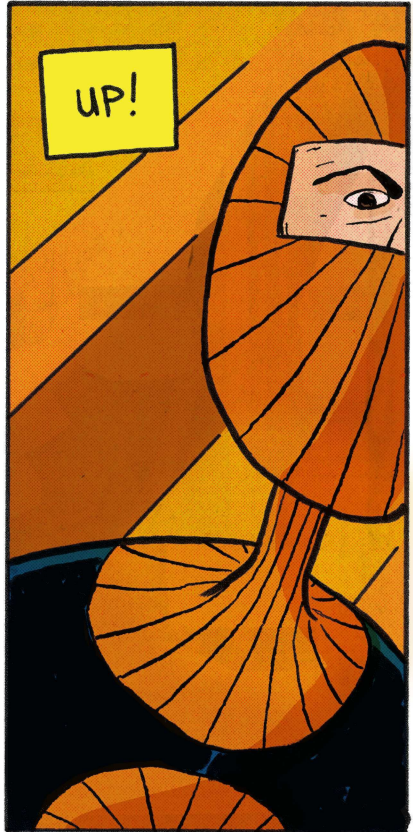




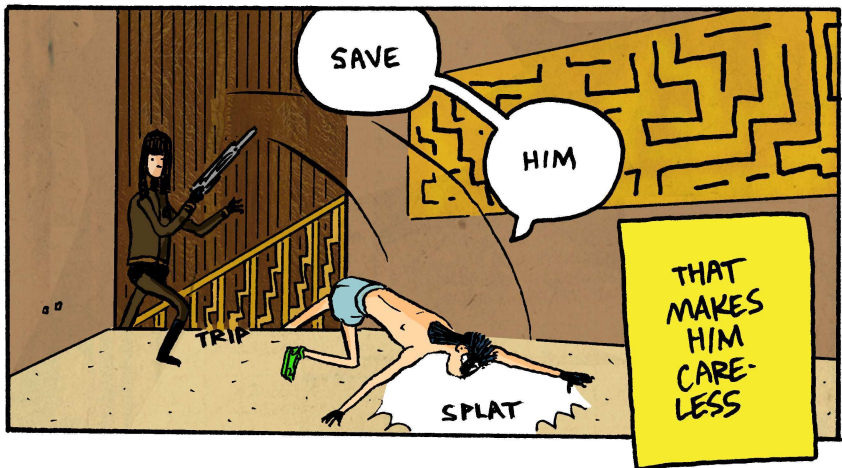
STORIES

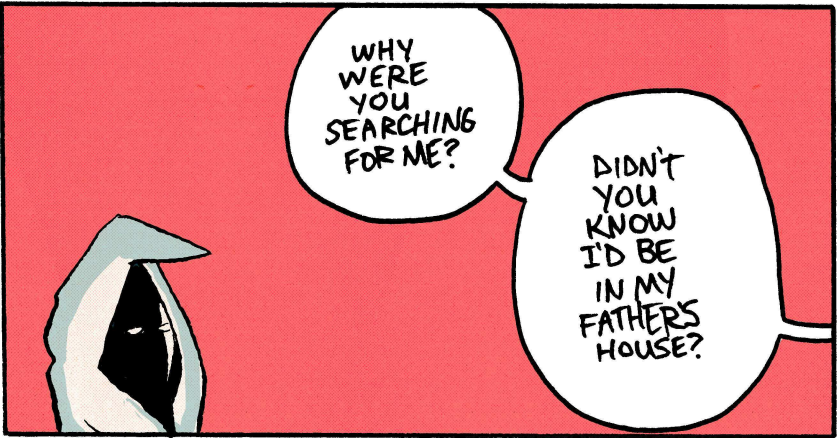
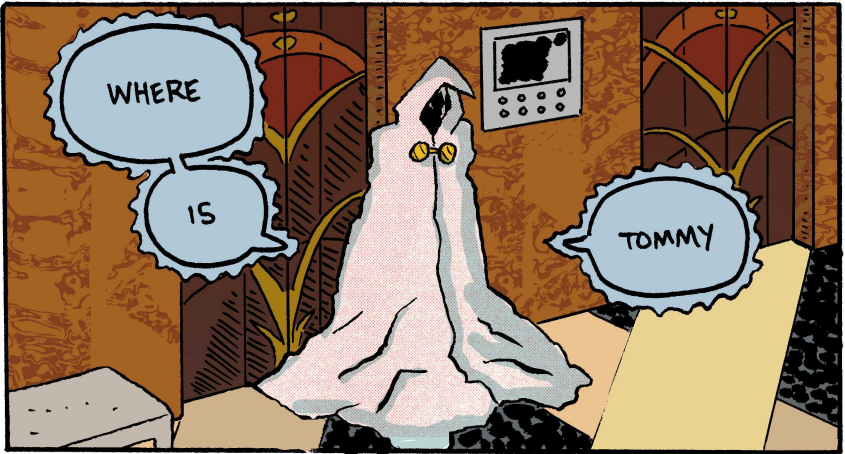
STORY
+
ART:
STANLEY
LIEBER

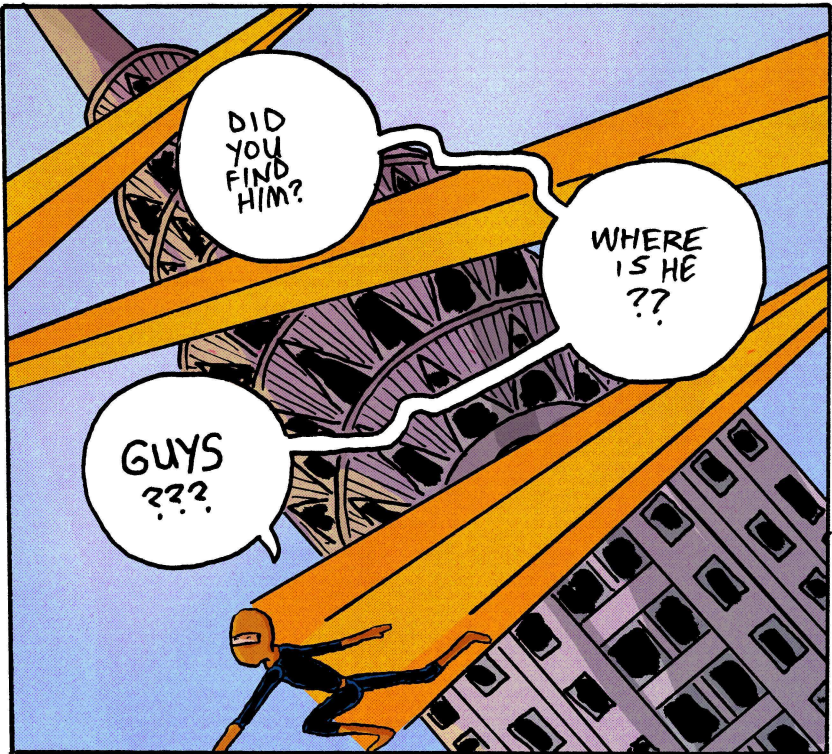
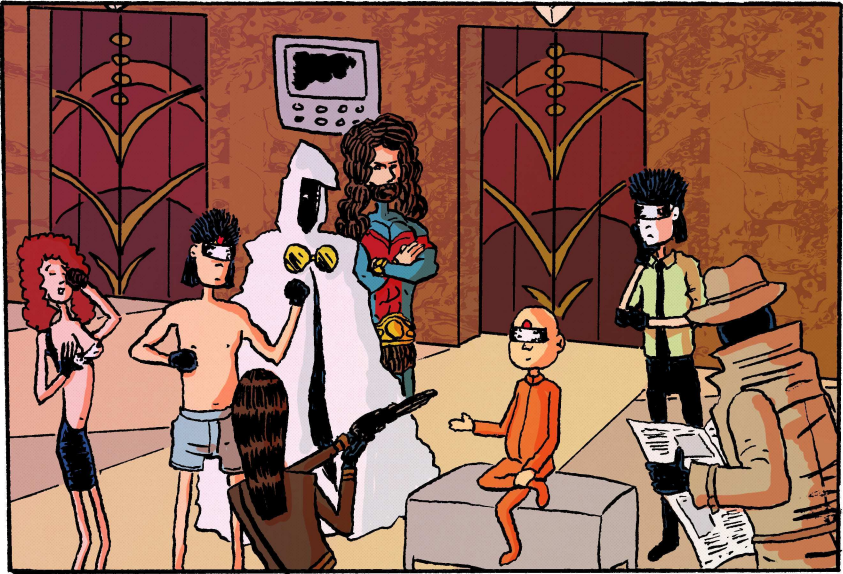
COLORS:
PETE
TOMS











NEXT: WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE CROSS?

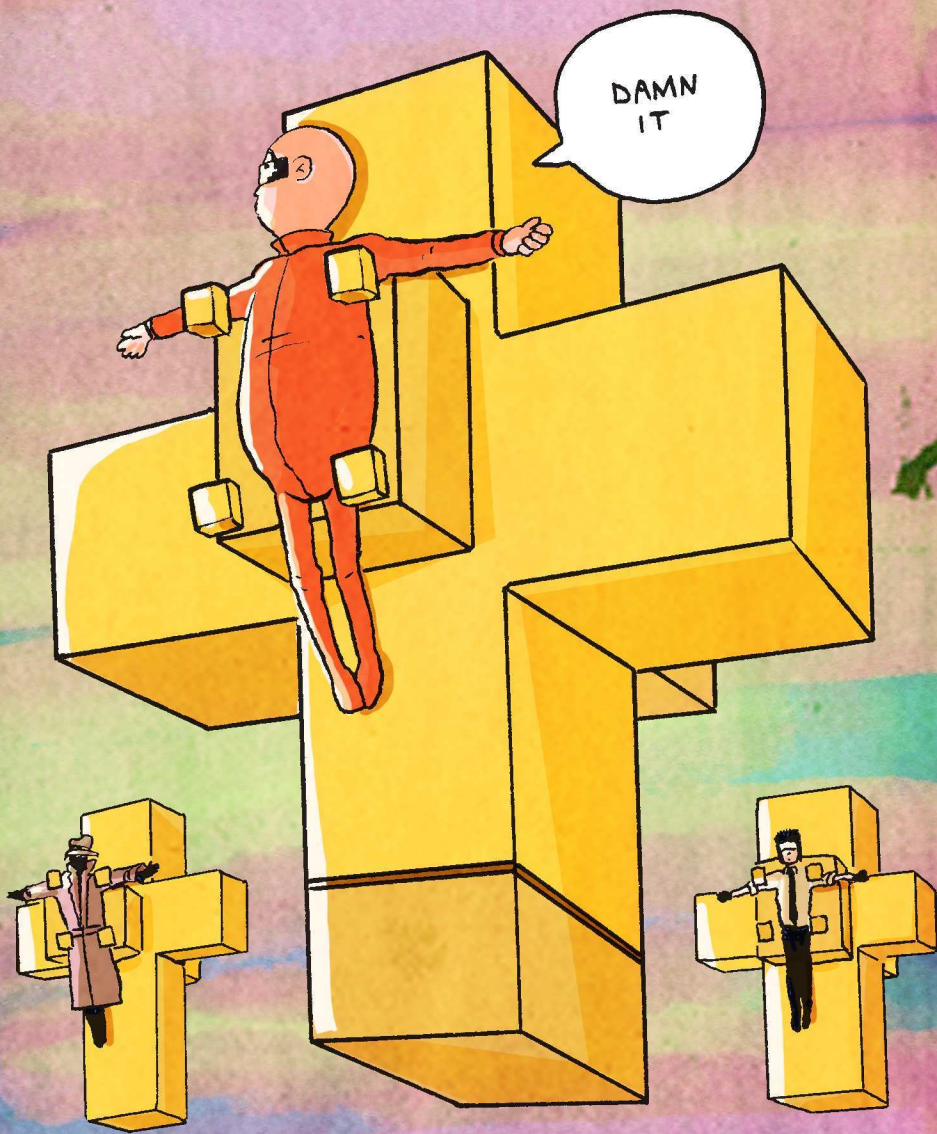


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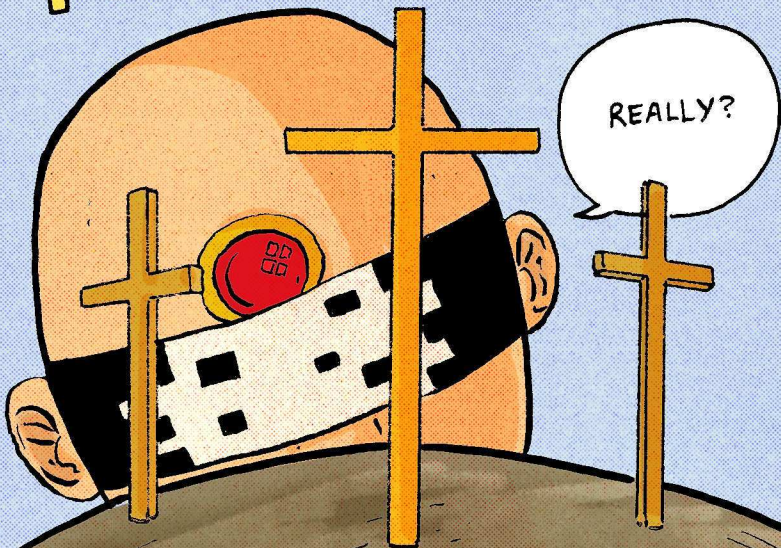
13

ACTRON

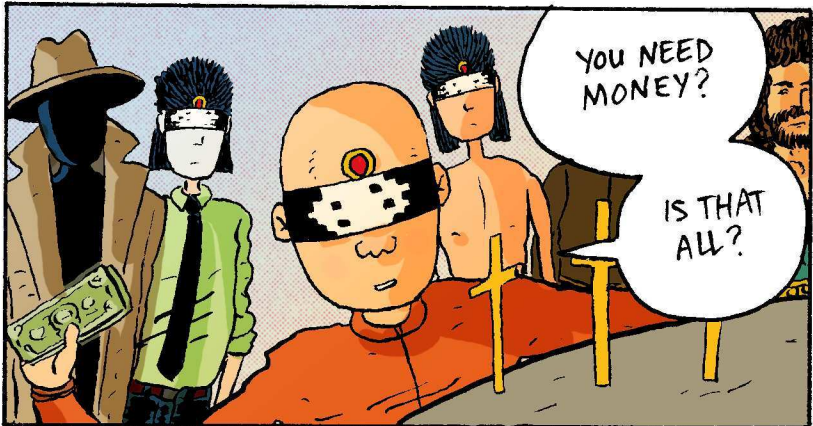
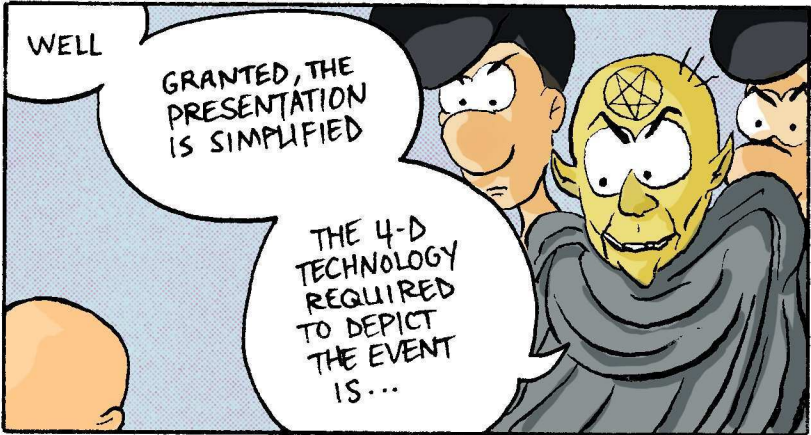
DAMN
IT

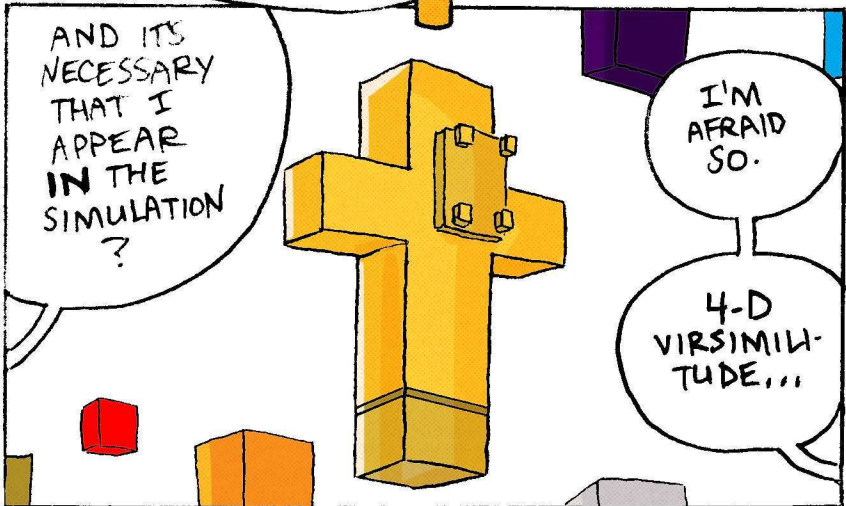
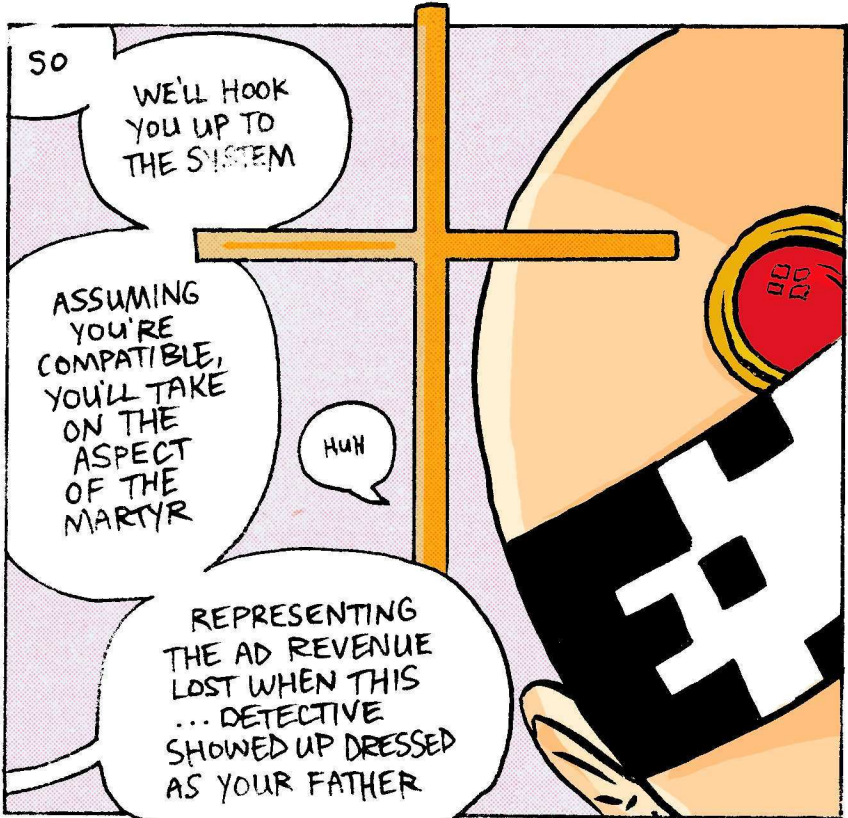


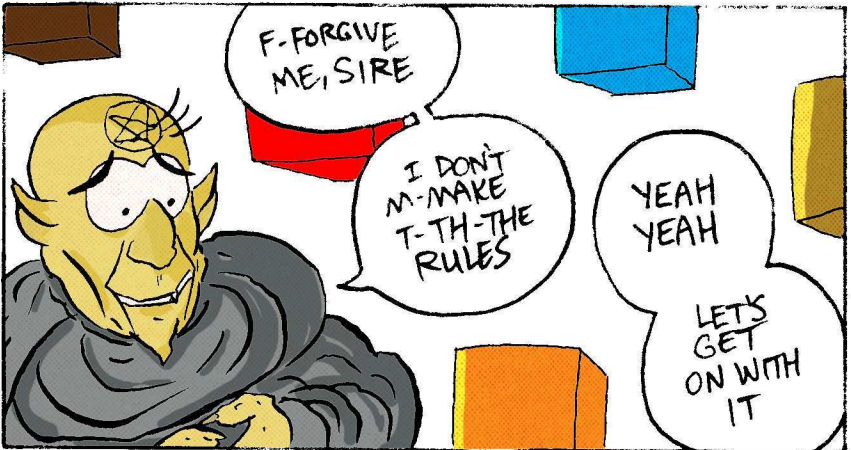
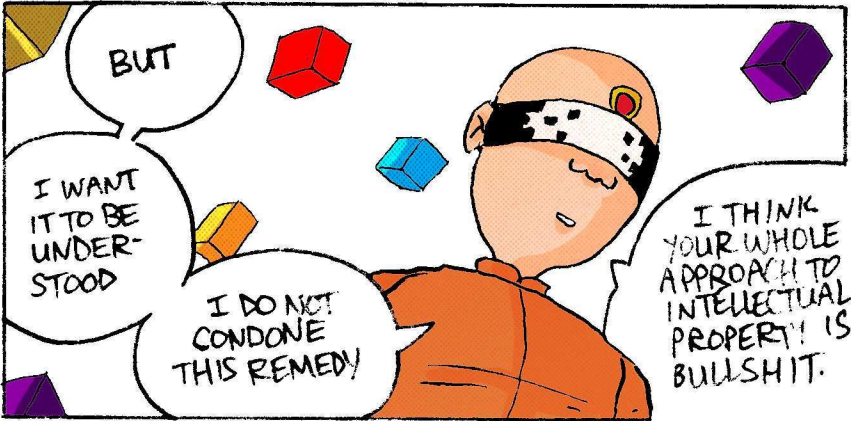
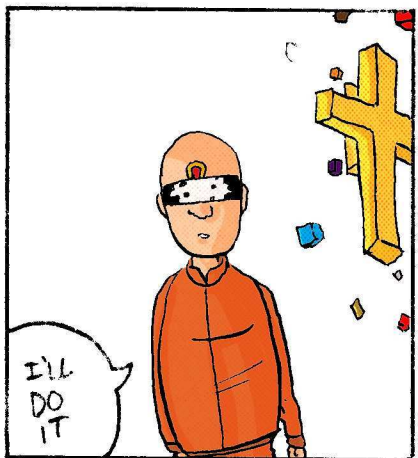
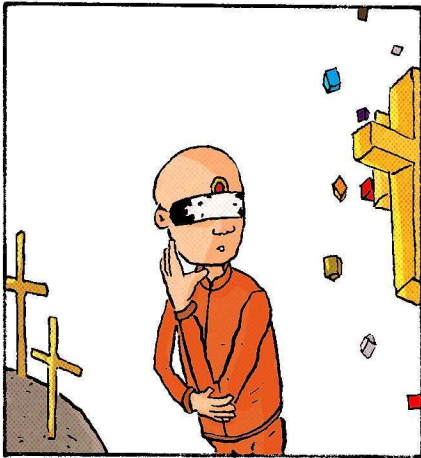
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE

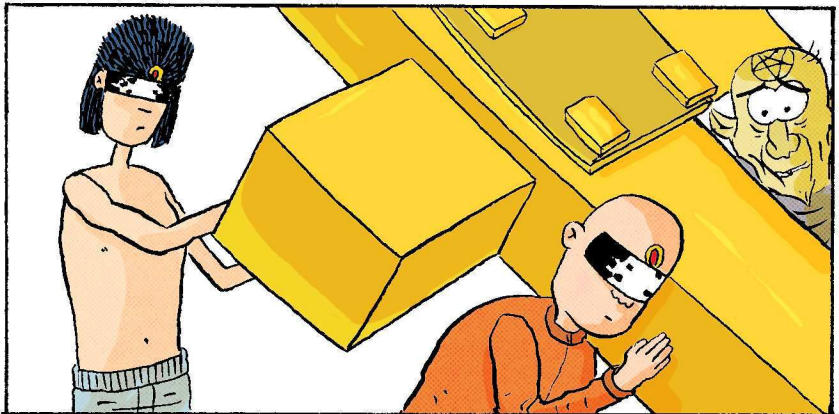
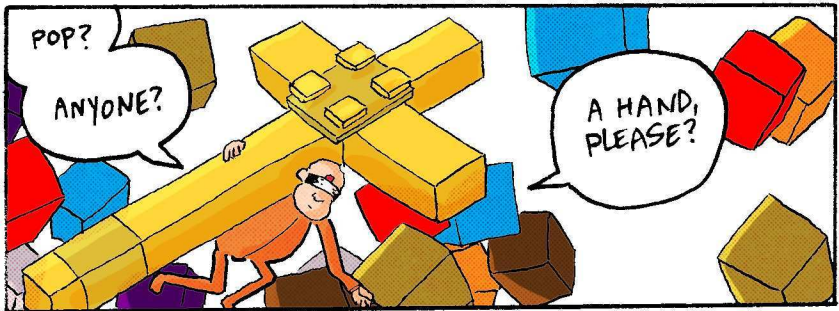
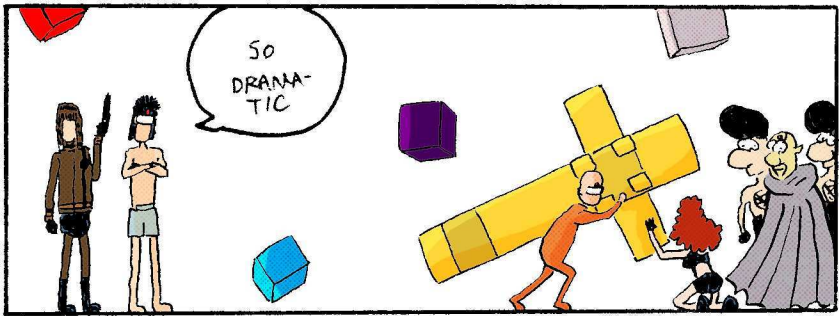


CROSS?

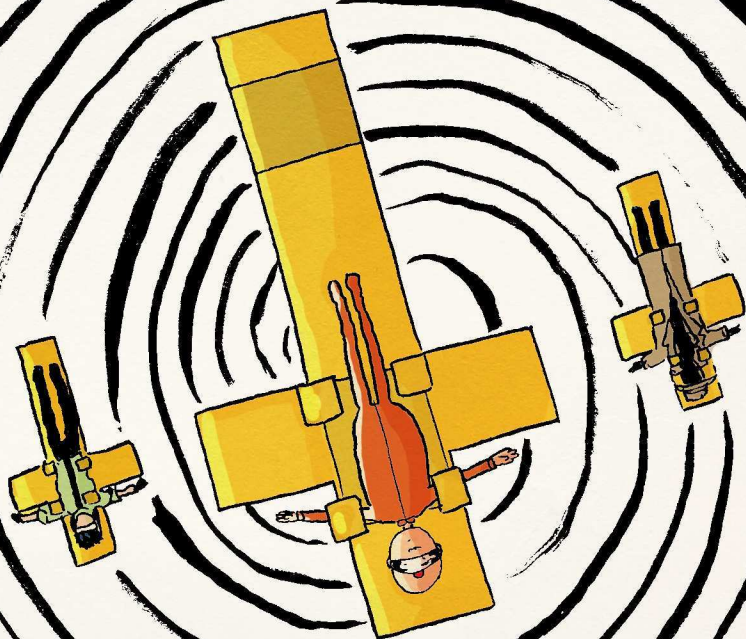








ΤΕΤΕΛΕΣΤΑΙ*



*ΤΕΤΕΛΕΣΤΑΙ

THE
END?



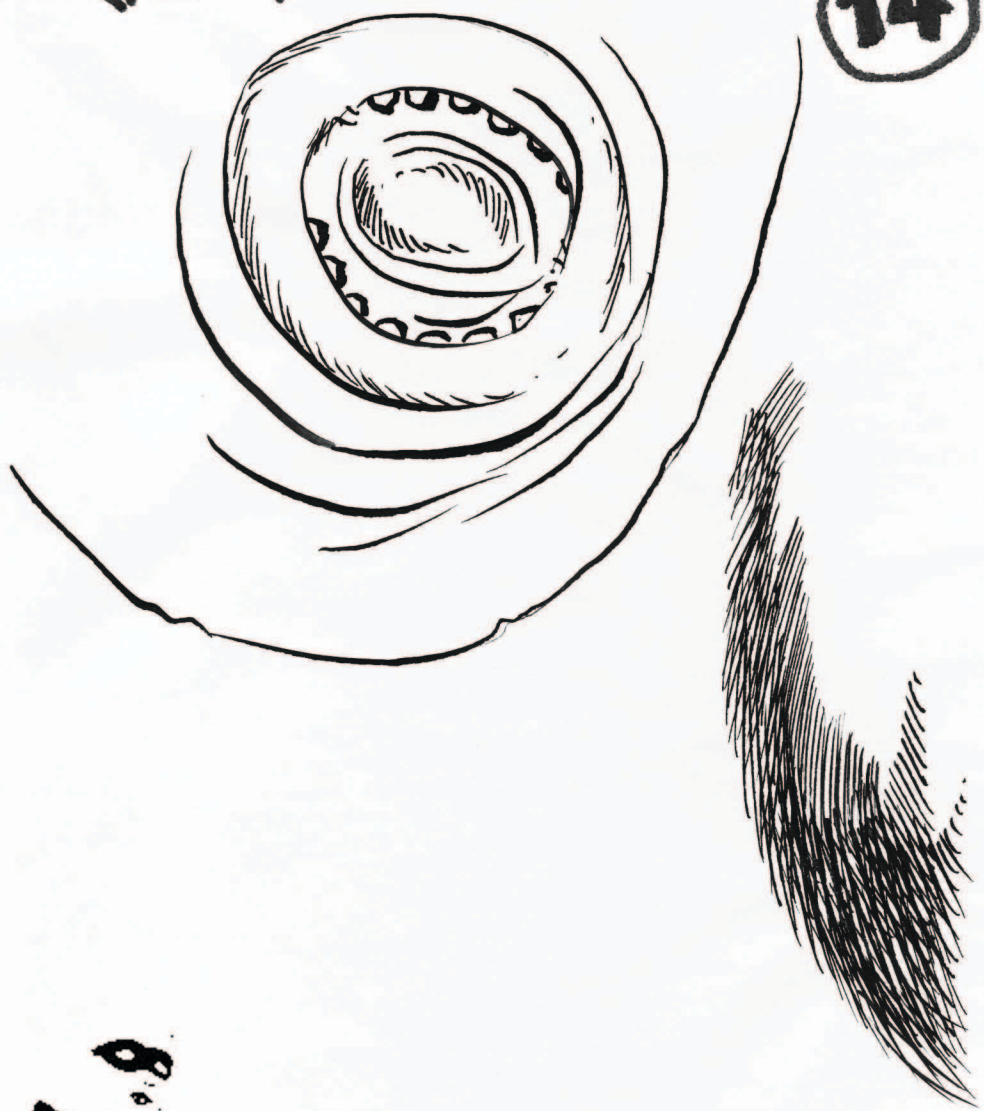
Stanley Lieber

A black and white photograph of a dirt road stretching into the distance. On either side of the road are trees and bushes. In the center of the road, a large, dark, funnel-shaped storm cloud formation descends from the sky, narrowing as it approaches the ground. The sky is filled with heavy, dark clouds.

COMING
SOON

ACTRON

14

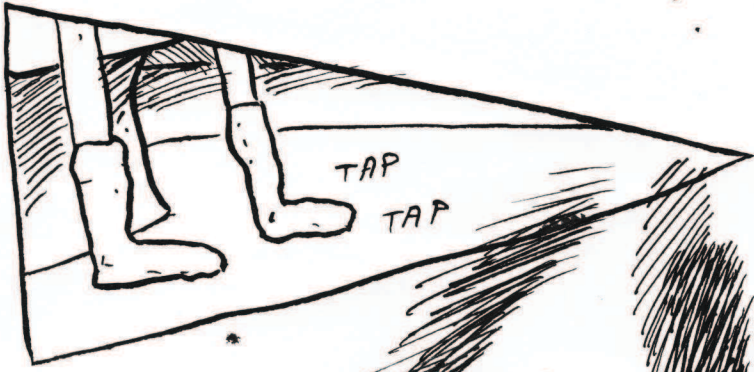




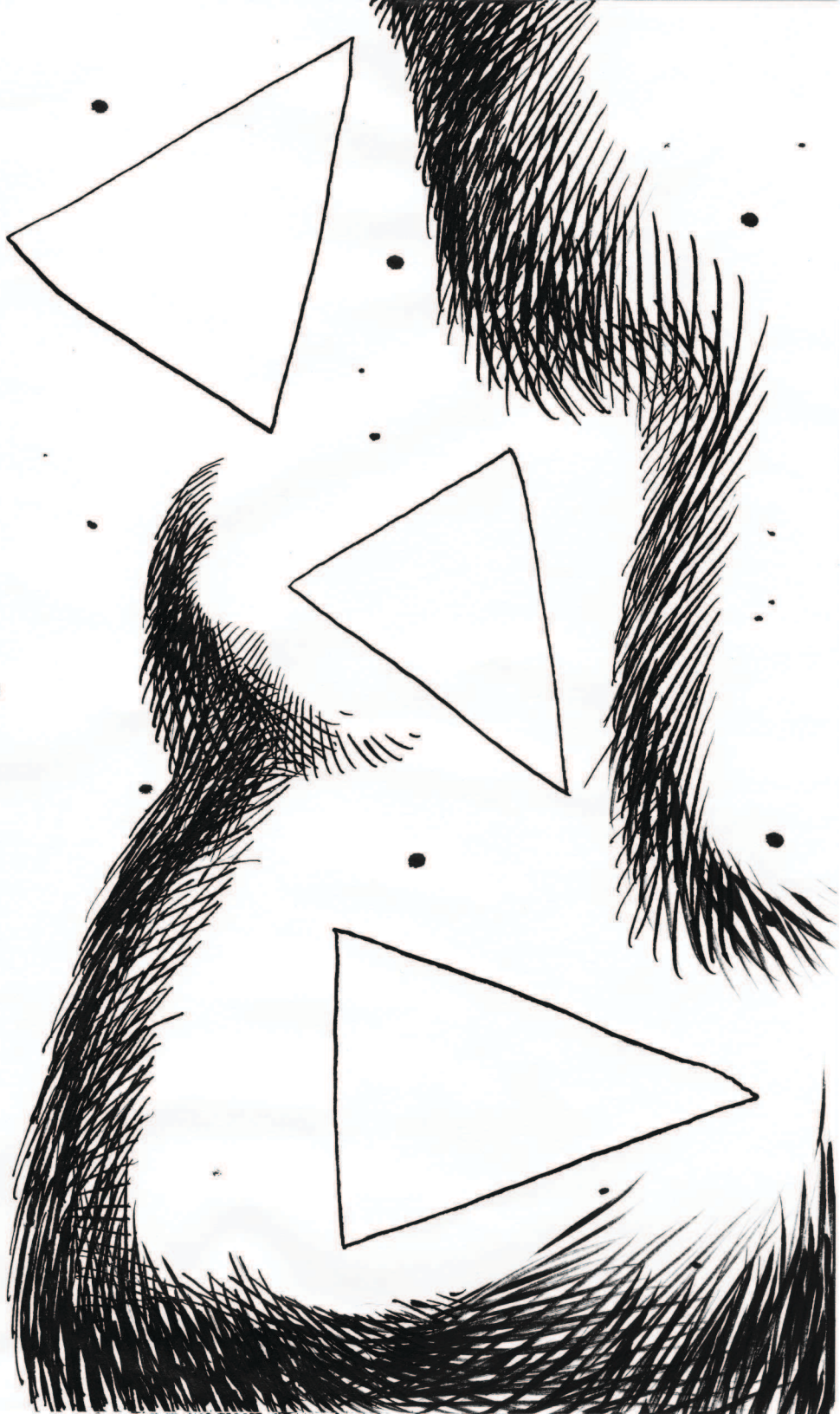


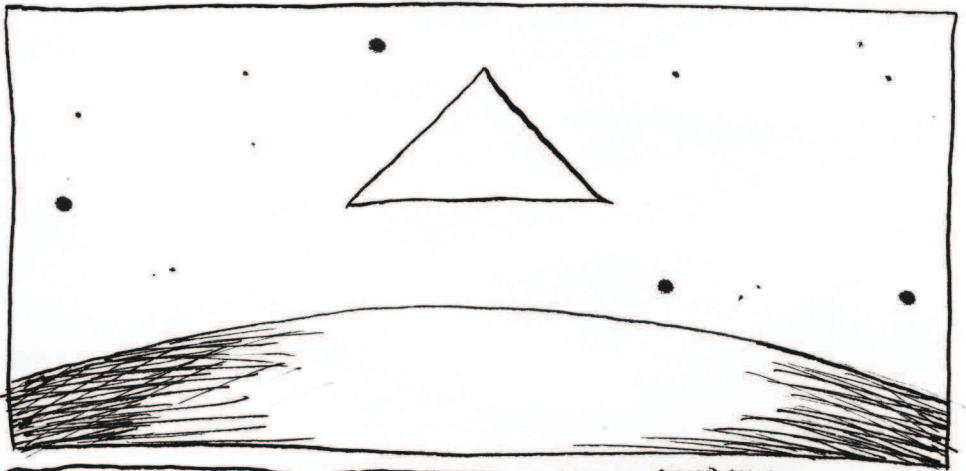
SPACE.

2049.



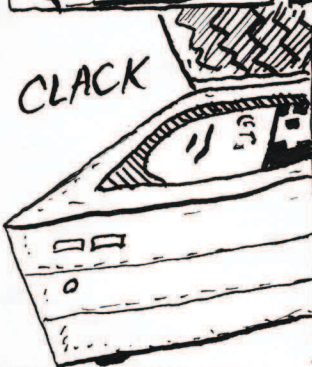
WHY ME.





INDIANA.

2049.



TOMMY

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE

DAD.
I'M PREGNANT.



