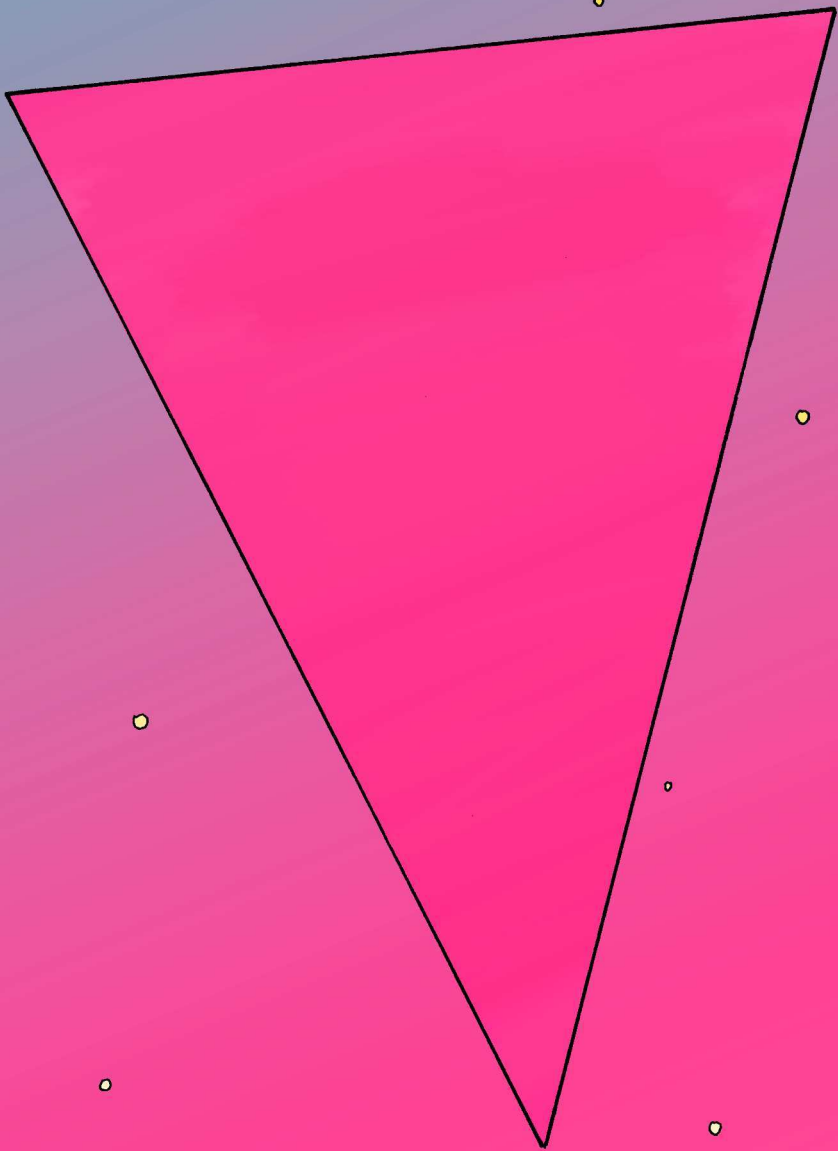


ACTRON





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

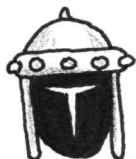
PIRO is a refuge from the end of the world. In 4086, he initiated a successful time-jump back to the year 1986, where he now shares leadership of the ACTRON TEAM with his twin brother, THOMAS BRIGHT. Prior to his time-jump, PIRO served as chief security officer for PLINTH MOLD INDUSTRIES. As early as 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.



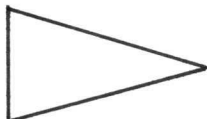
Dimension Man

...
...



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

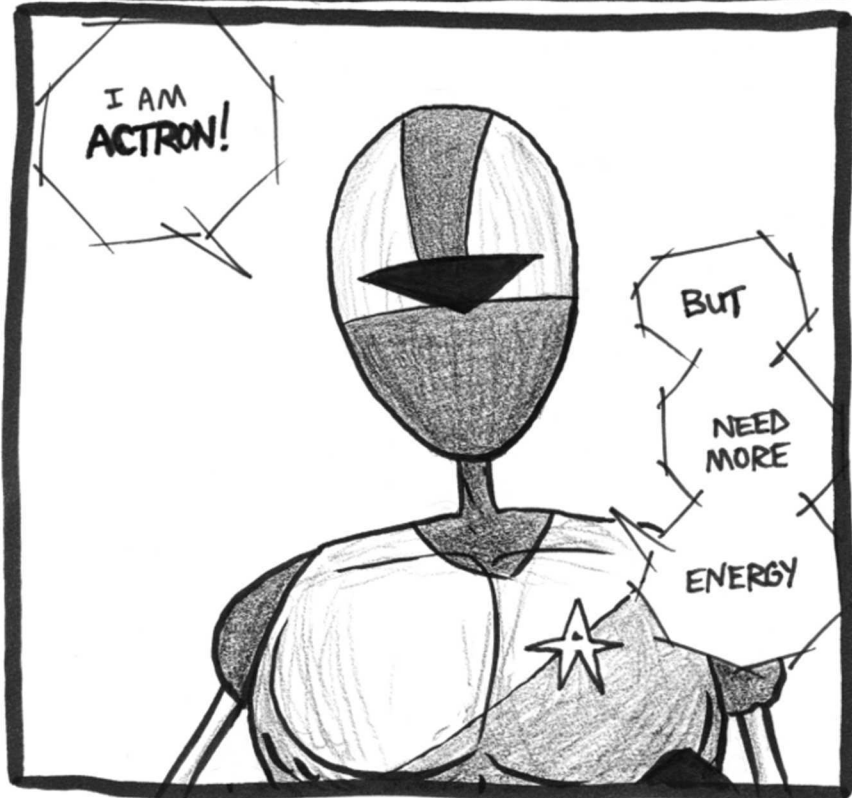
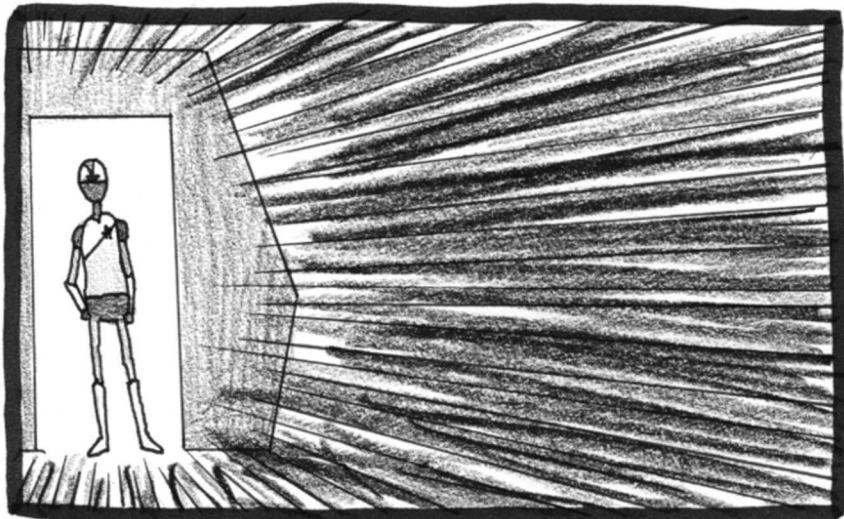
NEW
YORK

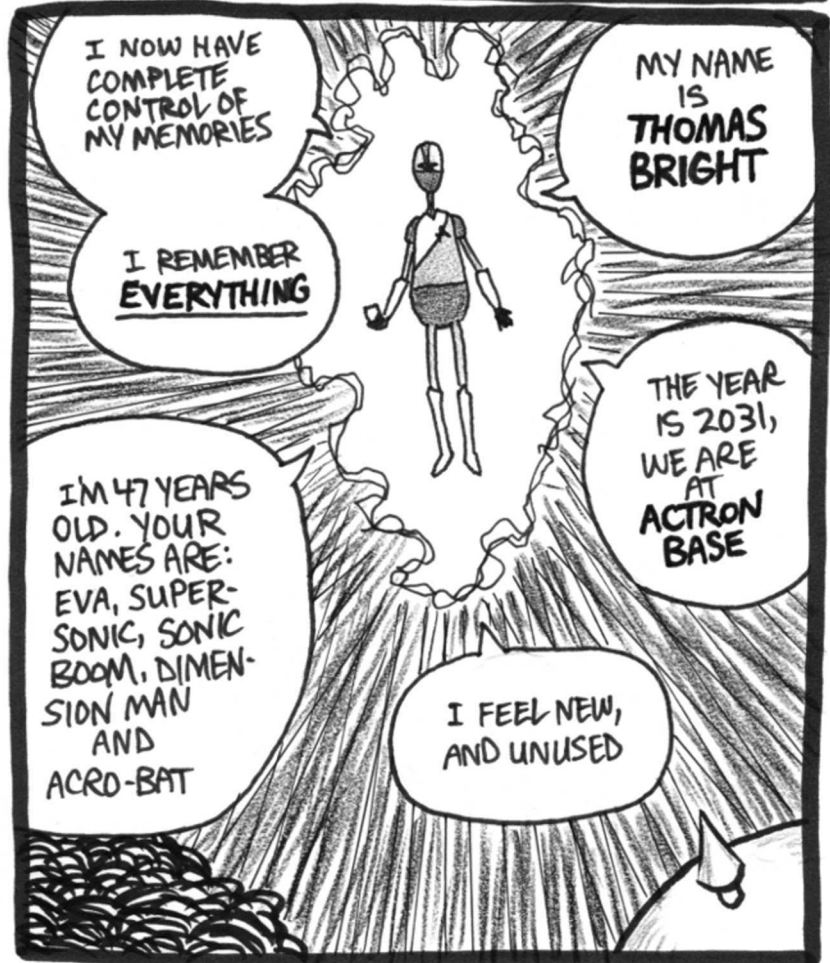
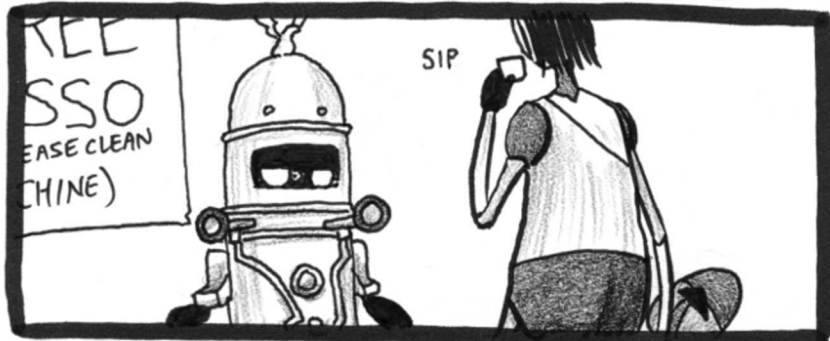
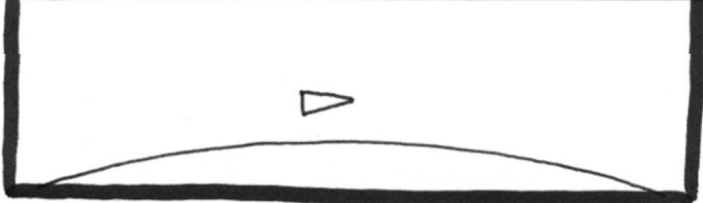
MY

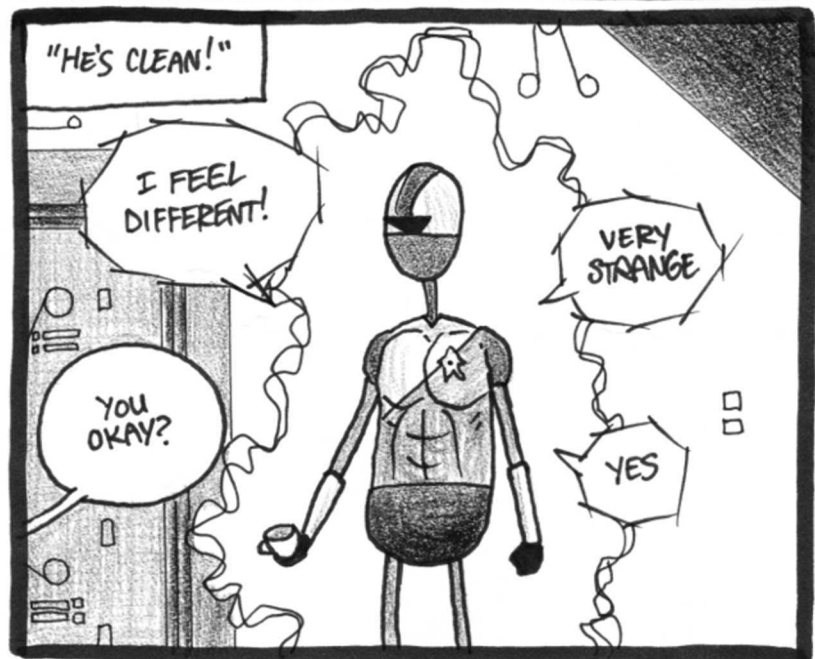
by
STANLEY
LIEBER

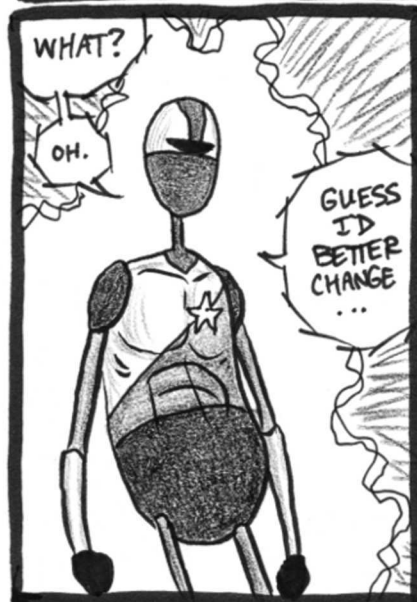
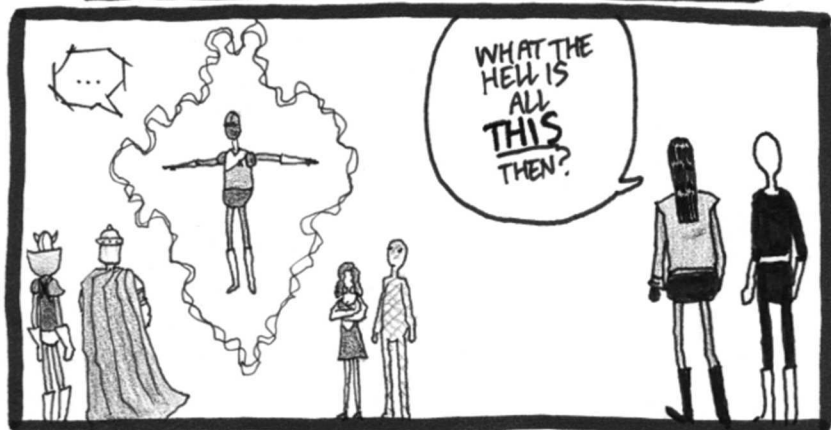
COVER
COLOR
by
PETE
TOMS

STRUGGLE







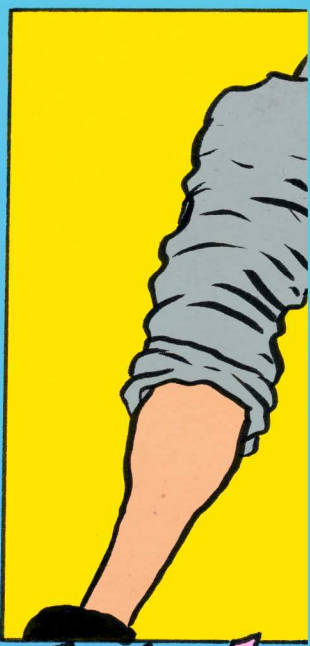


NEXT: MUSCLES!

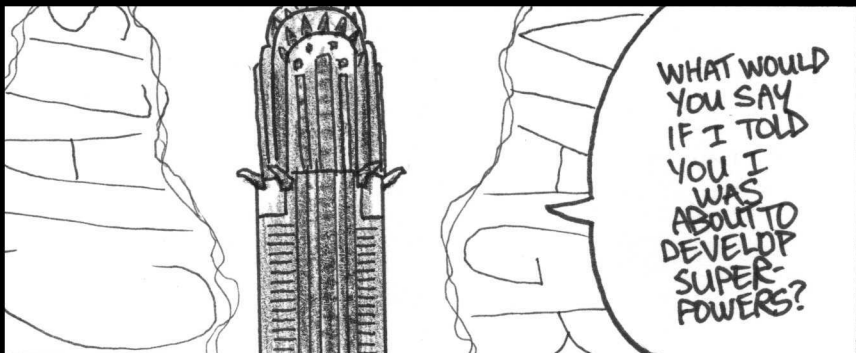
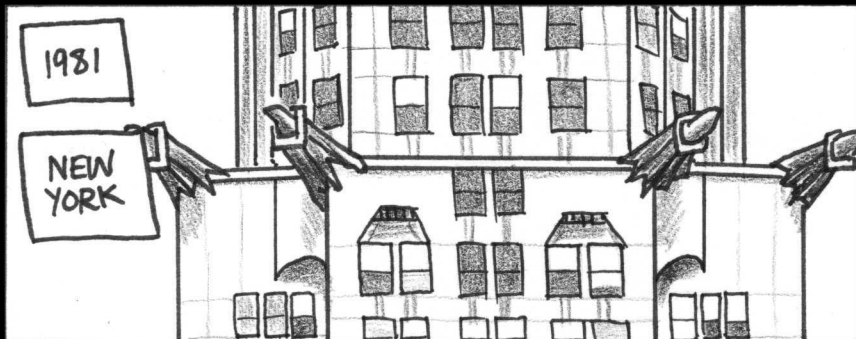


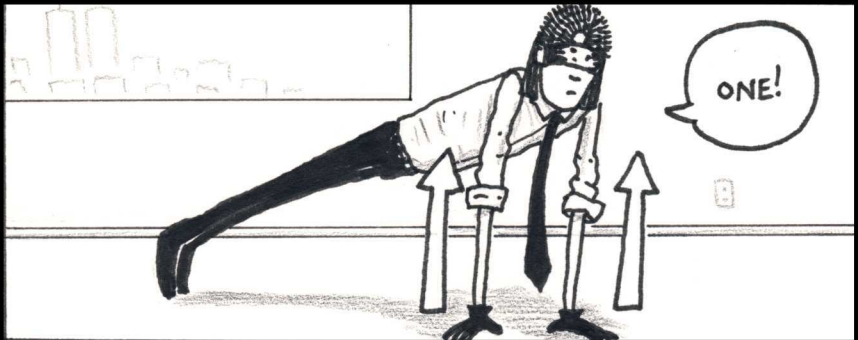
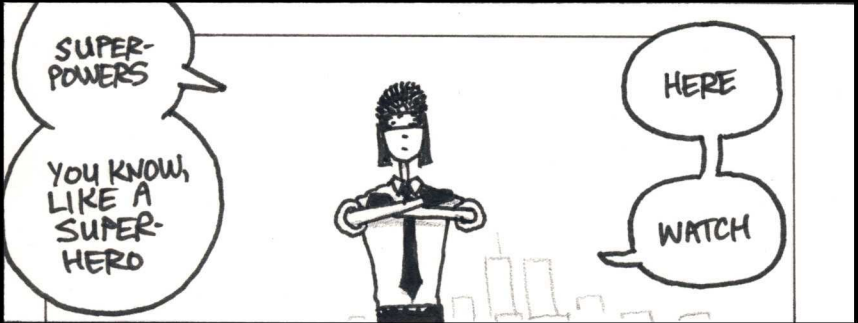
2

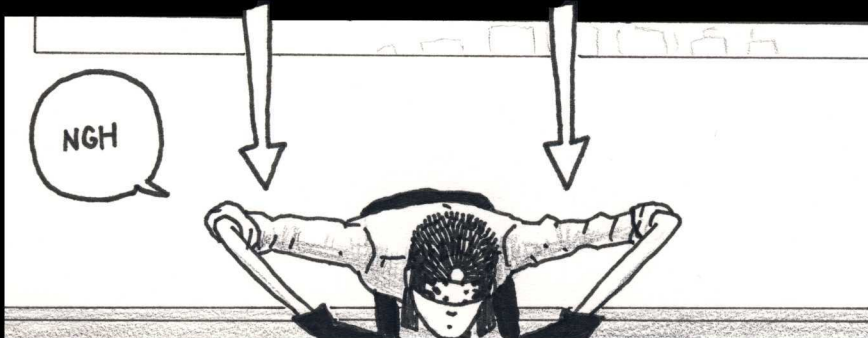
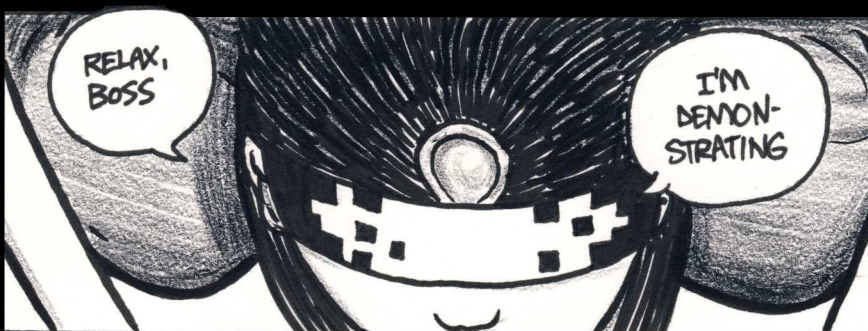
LACTRON



MUSCLES!









1986

MOLD INDUSTRIES

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



DON'T BE STUPID

I DID MILLIONS

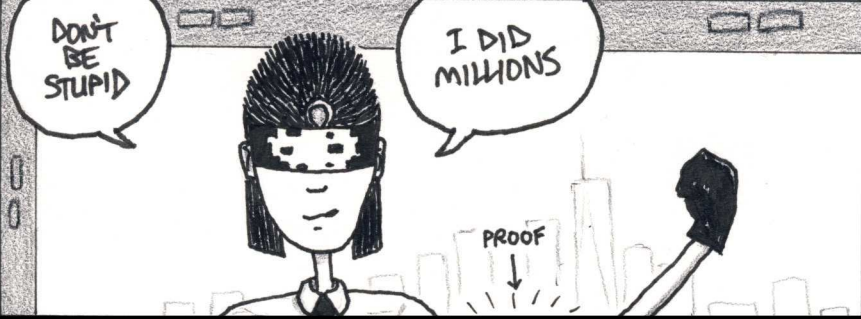
PROOF

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!

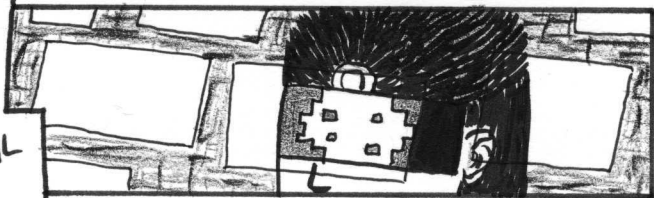




3

ACTRON

IT TURNS
OUT I'LL
NEVER
BE A
PROFESSIONAL
RAPPER



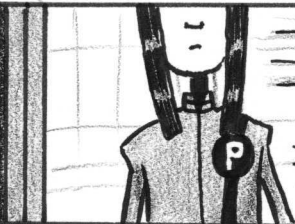
I JUST CAN'T
COMPETE AT A
PROFESSIONAL
LEVEL



I'VE RESIGNED
MYSELF TO
PERMANENT
HOBBYIST
STATUS

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

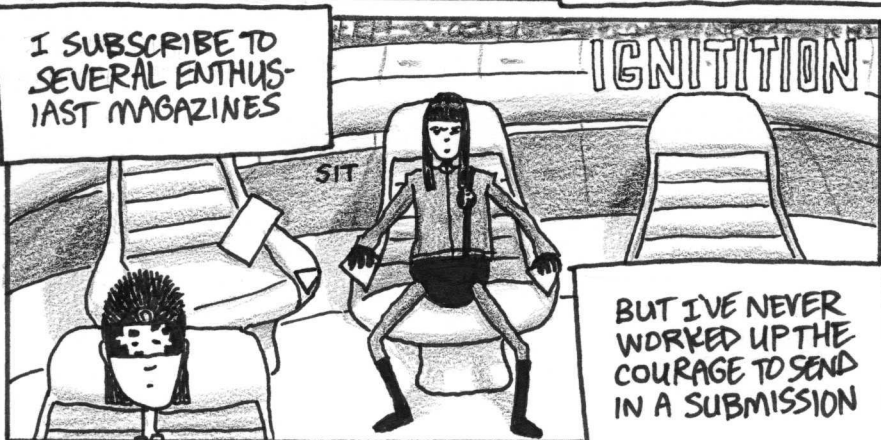
AS A WORK-
SPACE WHERE
I CAN RE-
CORD MY
RHYMES



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



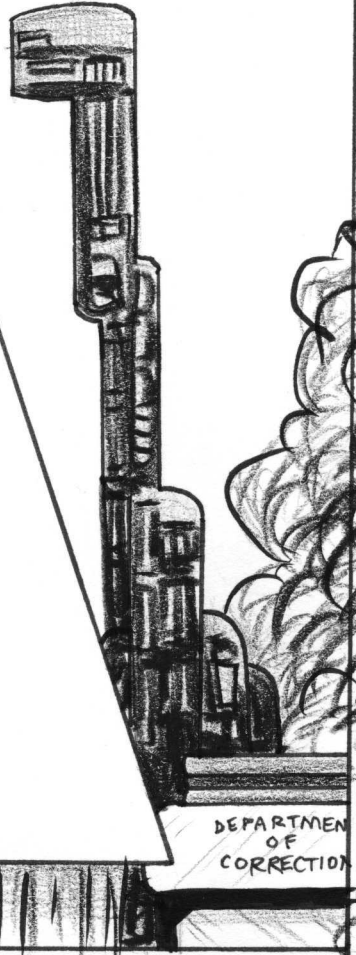
IGNITION

SIT

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

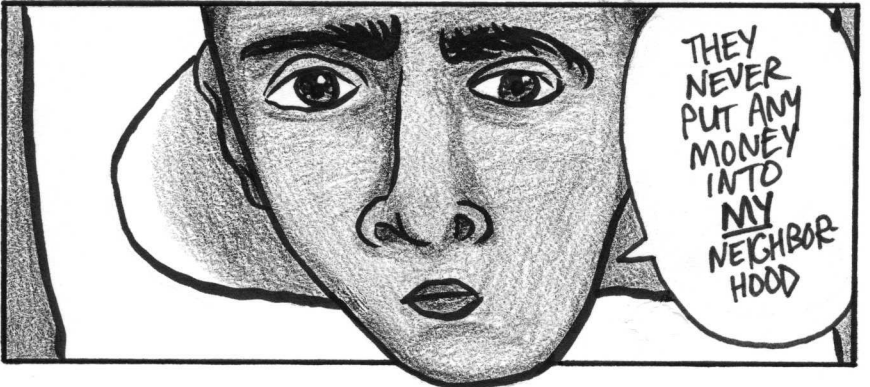
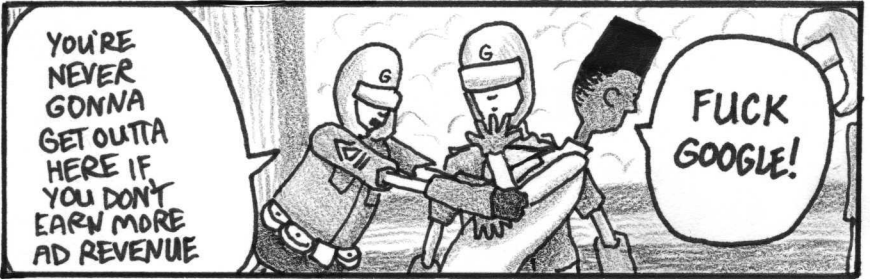
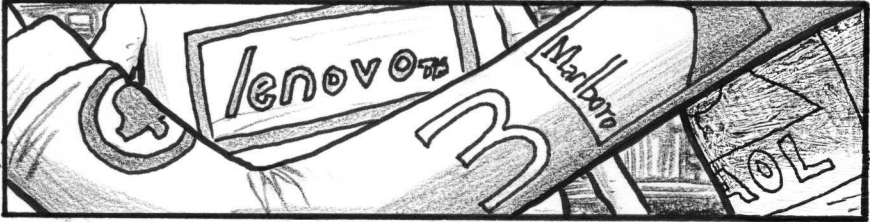
JULY 4,
1986

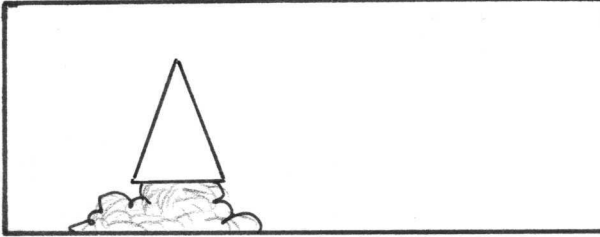
LIFTOFF



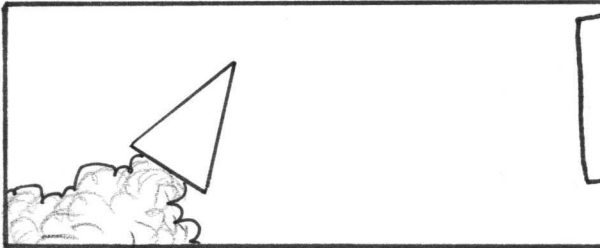
DEPARTMENT
OF
CORRECTION







NEVER INTENDED
TO GET BOGGED
DOWN IN A
JOB LIKE
THIS

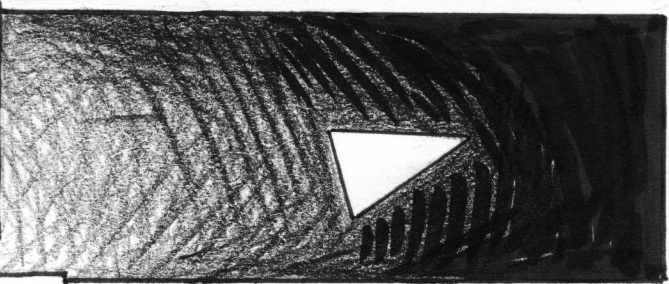


JUST
MAKING
TIME



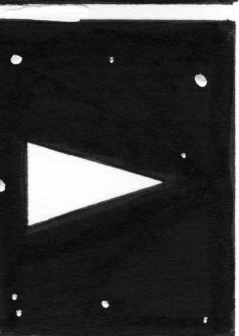
BUT COLLEGE
WASNT AN
OPTION
FOR
ME

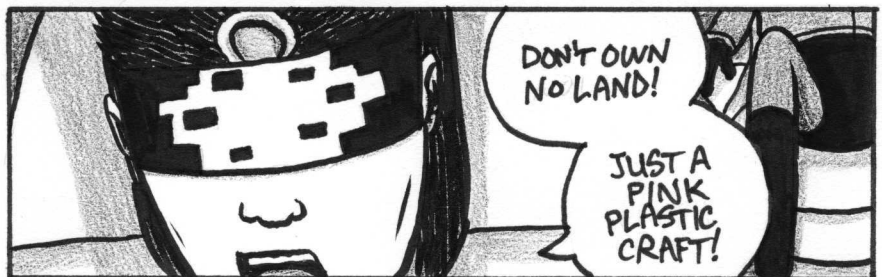
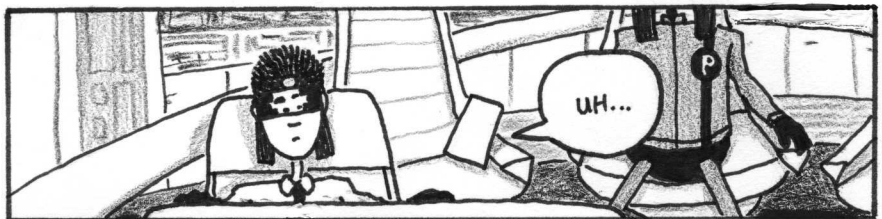
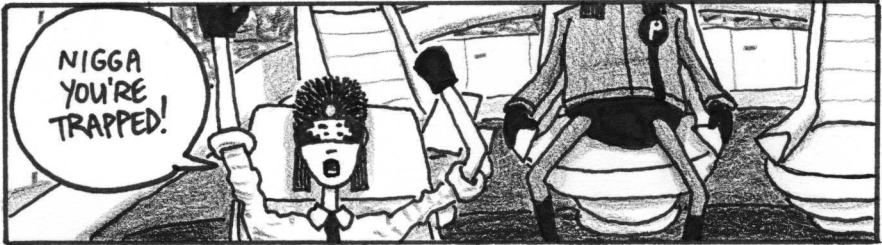
I HAD TO
GET BY IN
THE BEST
WAY I
KNEW
HOW



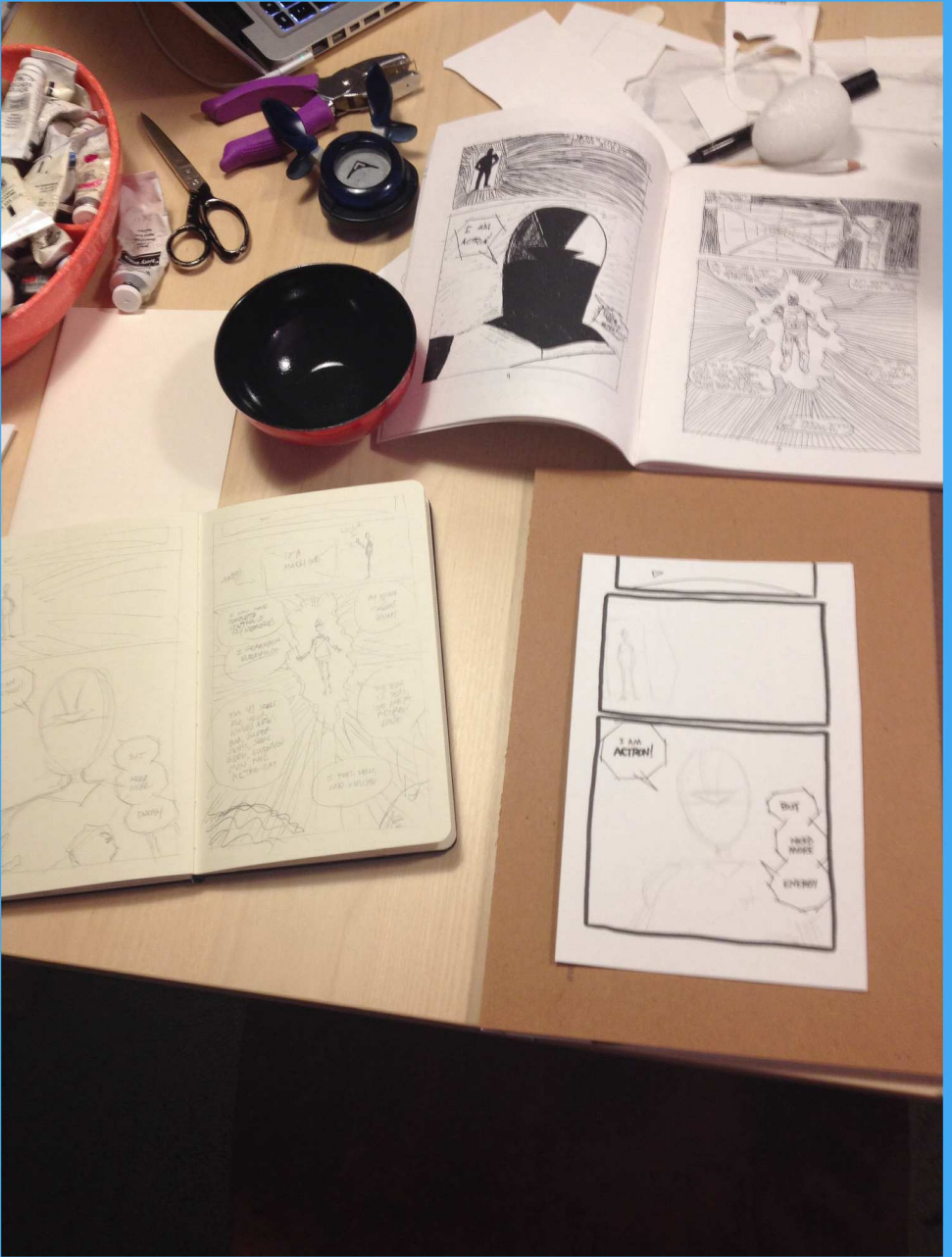
WITH MY DAD
ALWAYS AWAY
IN THE SERVICE

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

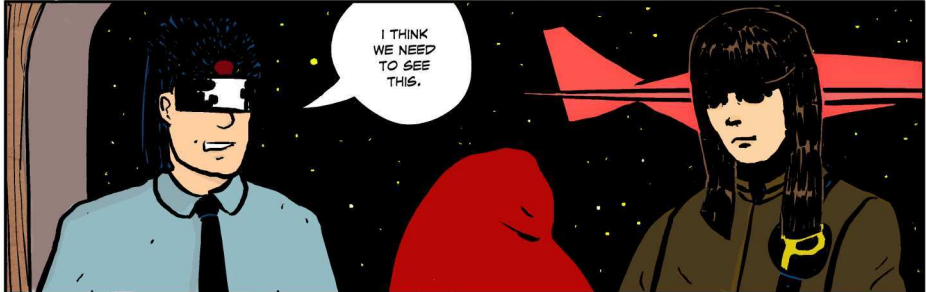
COLOR
PETE TOMS

1986



BUH-BLEEP







CAPTAIN!



I 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.

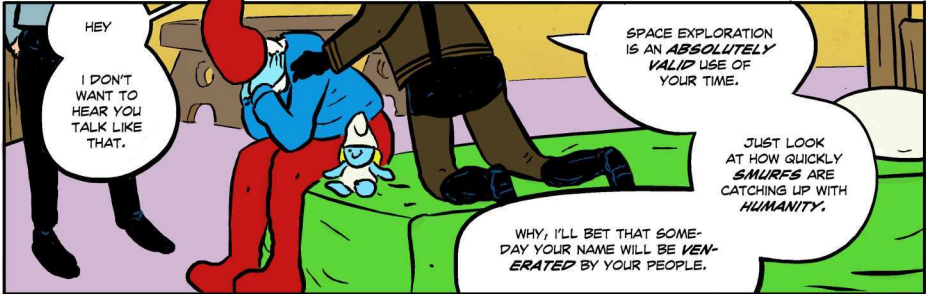
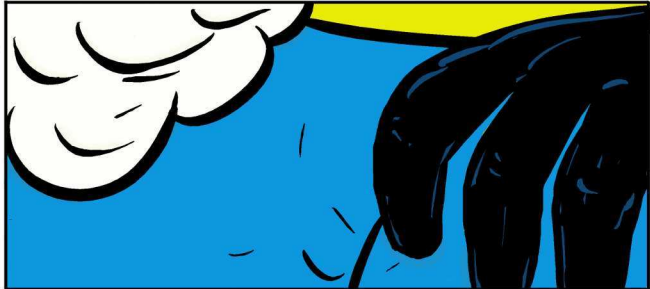
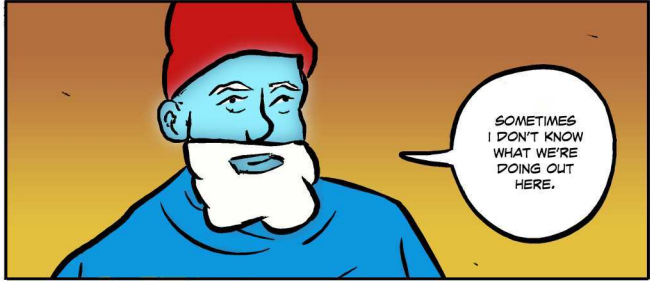


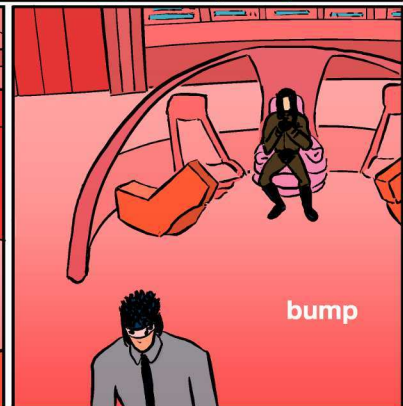
I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO PUT ON A DENIM SHIRT AND SIT AROUND ALL DAY.



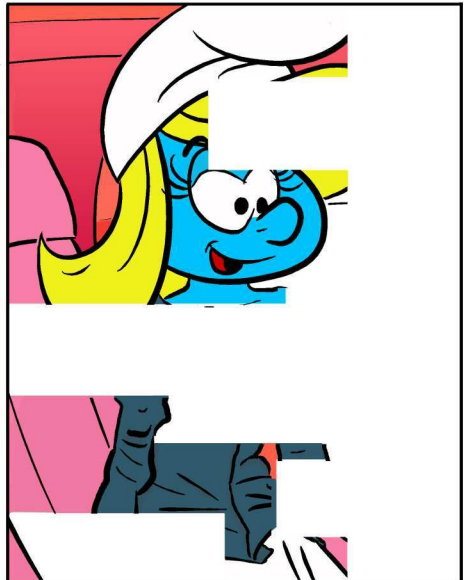
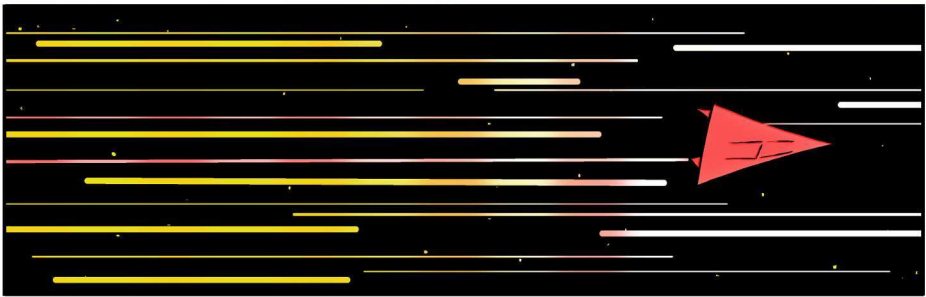
YOU GUYS ARE ALMOST INVISIBLE IN ALL THAT DENIM.

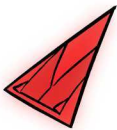
(IS THAT RACIST?)











NEXT: **SOME
GREAT
REWARD**



5

LACTRON

6XL





STORY
STANLEY LIEBER

COLOR
PETE TOMS

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1986

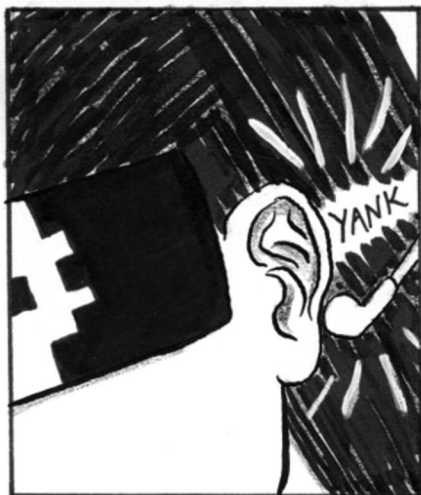


COME ON
AND LAY
WITH ME

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

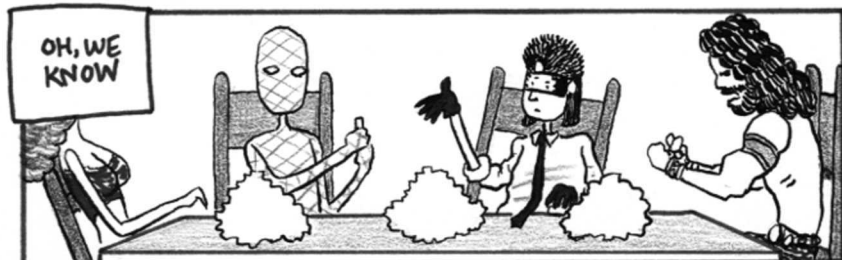
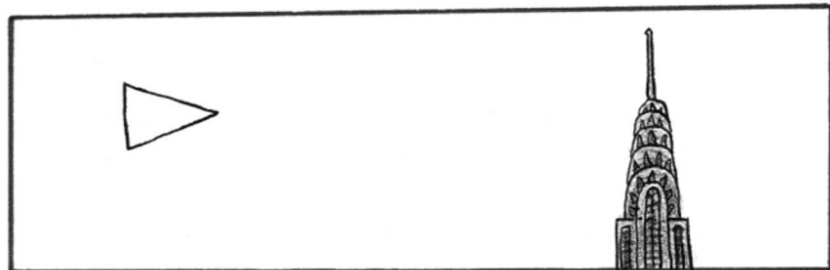
PUSHING BACK-
WARDS IN TIME
TOWARDS THOSE
WE LOVE

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

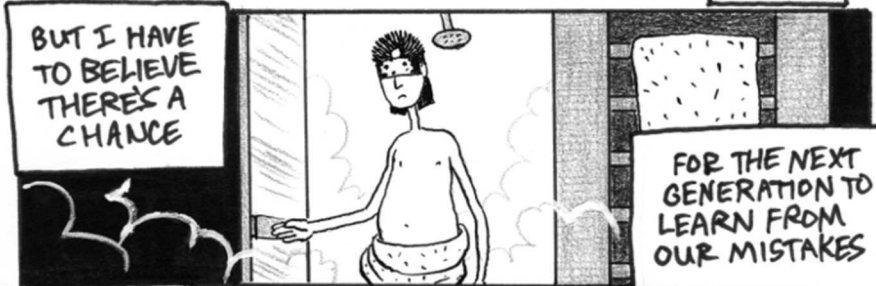
STAB

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



massivefictions.com



ACTRON

NOTES

NOTES

NOTES

NOTES

NOTES

NOTES



ACTRON

I'M
WHAT



SUDDEN FINDINGS!!!

YOU'RE

WHAT?

STORY+ART:
STANLEY
LIEBER

COLOR:
PETE
TOMS





PREGNANT



SO
WHAT

IS IT OKAY?
I MEAN
THERE'S NOT
MUCH WE
CAN DO
ABOUT
IT

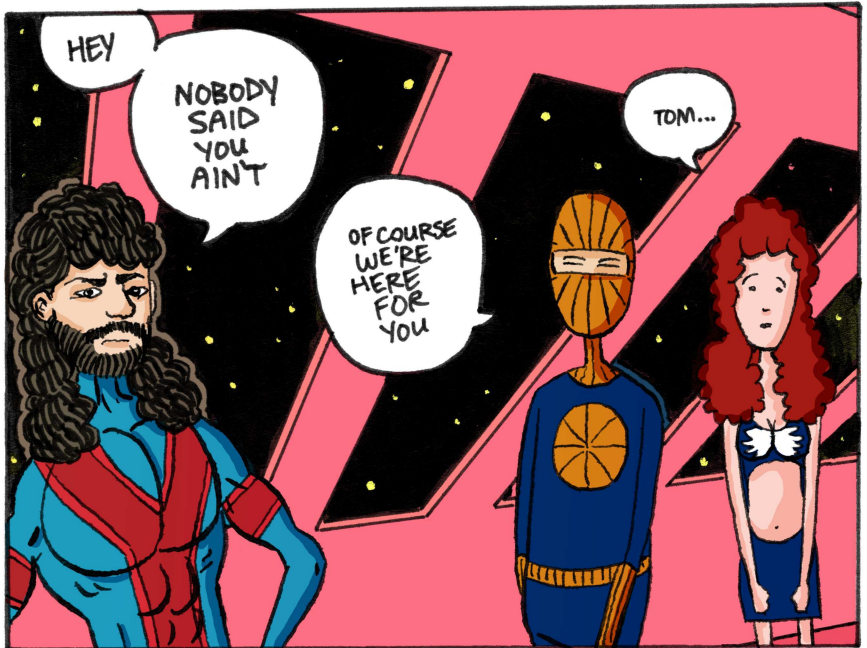


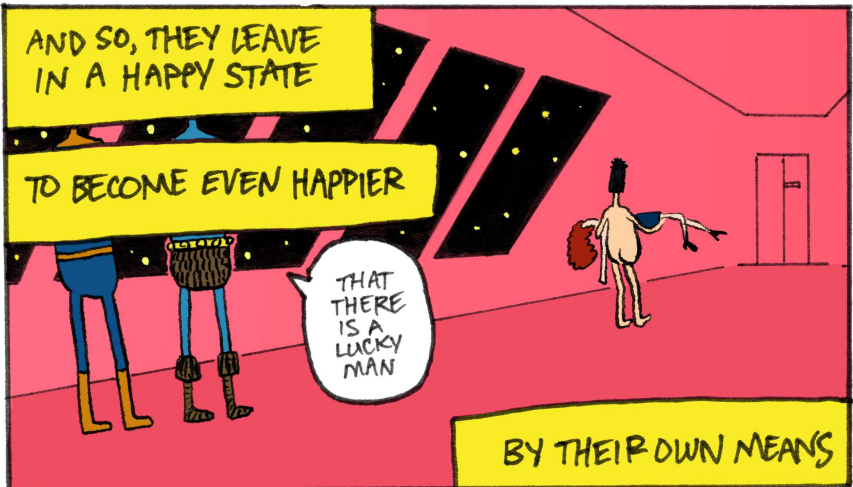
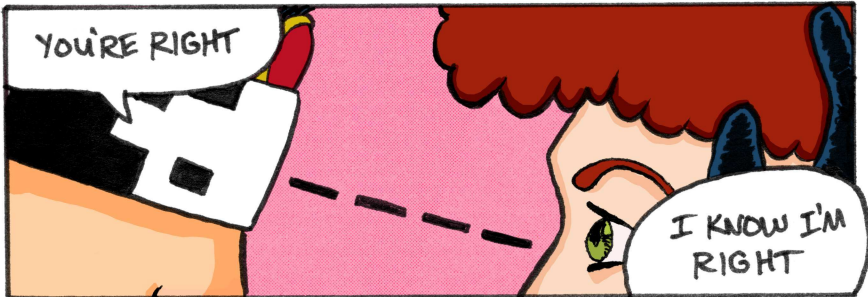
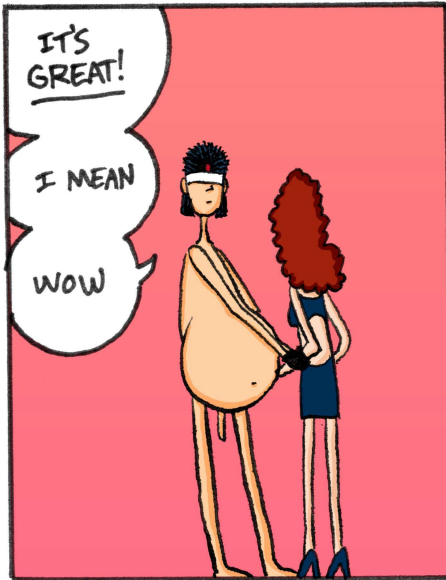
AREN'T
YOU
HAPPY?

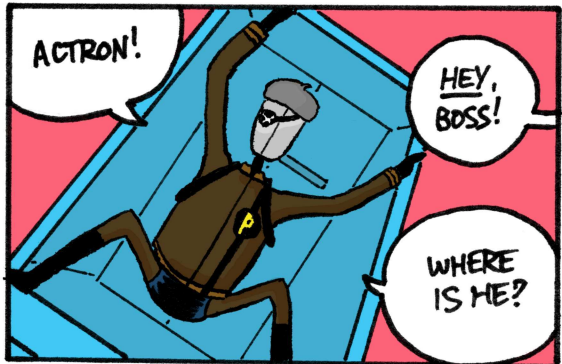
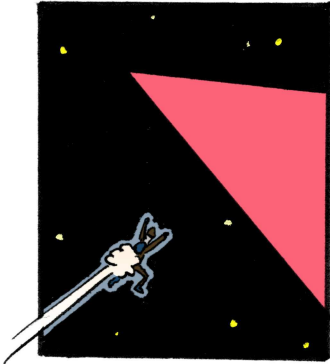
SORRY MAN
GUESS IT
SORT OF
HIT
PRETTY
HARD



HOW'RE
YOU
FEELING?









NEXT: POMOSEXUAL



ACTRON



**Pray
for
Tom's
Baby**

POMOSEXUAL



STORY + ART :

STANLEY
LIEBER

COLOR :

PETE
TOMS

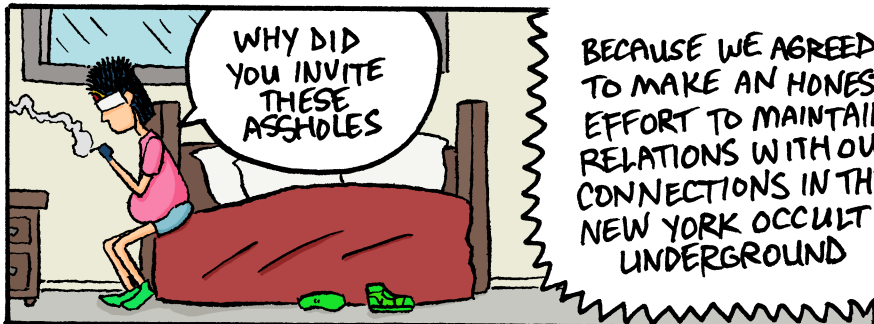


YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THERE FOREVER

I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY

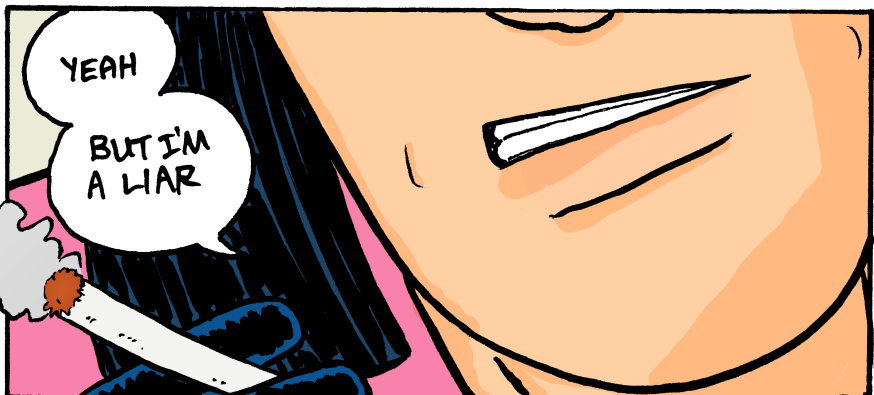


GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP
WE'VE GOT COMPANY



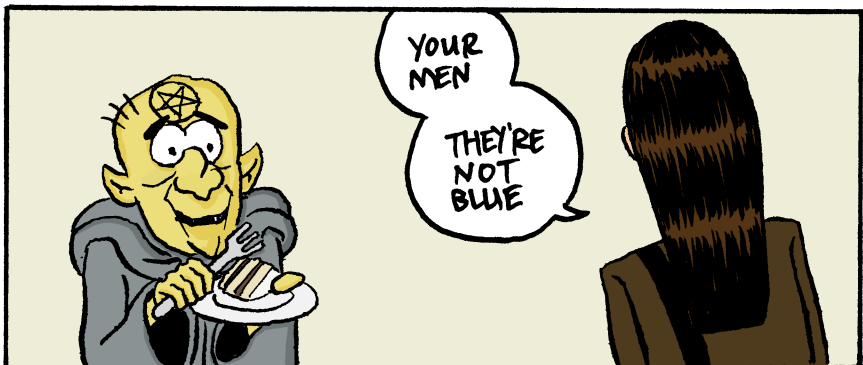
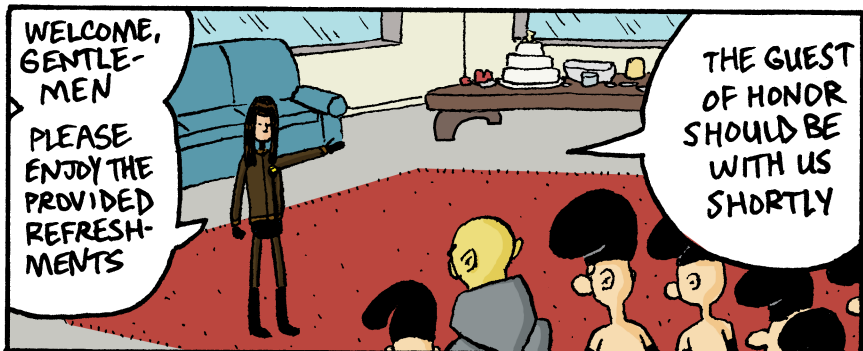
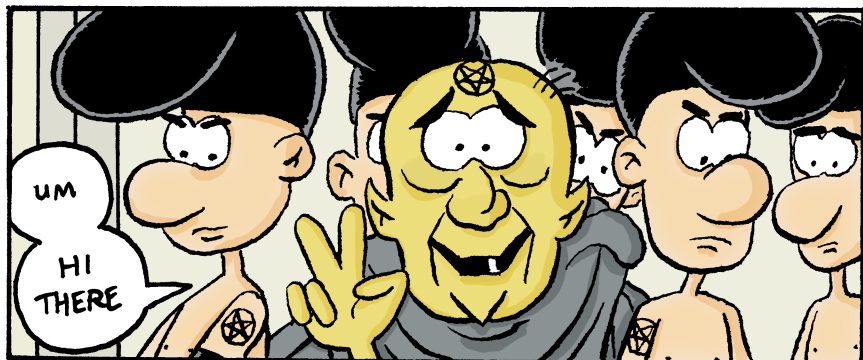
WHY DID YOU INVITE THESE ASSHOLES

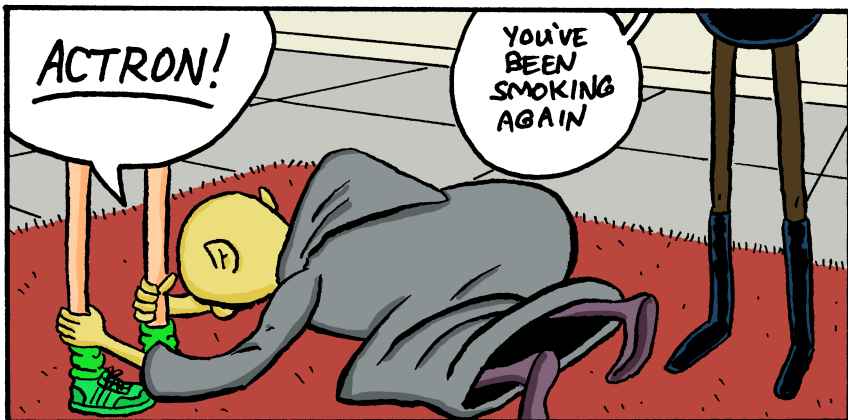
BECAUSE WE AGREED TO MAKE AN HONEST EFFORT TO MAINTAIN RELATIONS WITH OUR CONNECTIONS IN THE NEW YORK OCCULT UNDERGROUND



YEAH

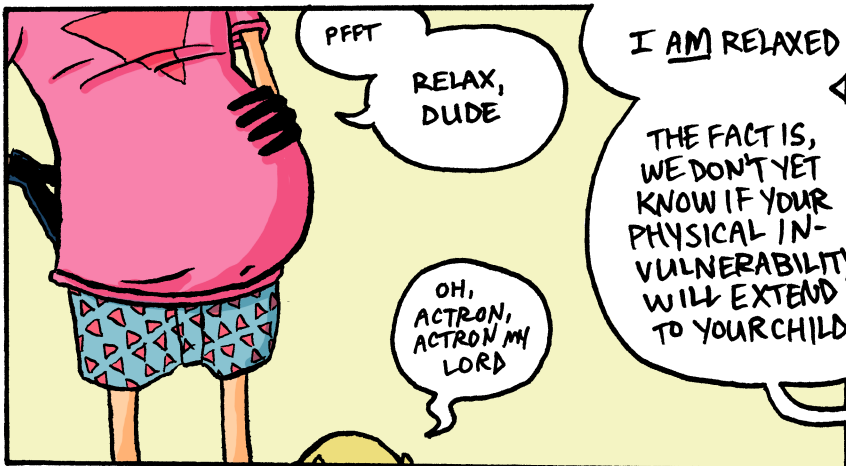
BUT I'M A LIAR





ACTRON!

YOU'VE BEEN SMOKING AGAIN



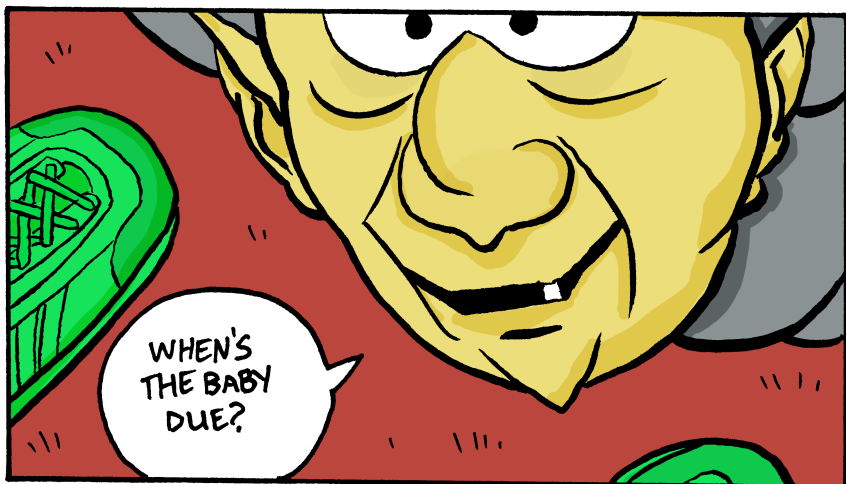
PPFT

RELAX, DUDE

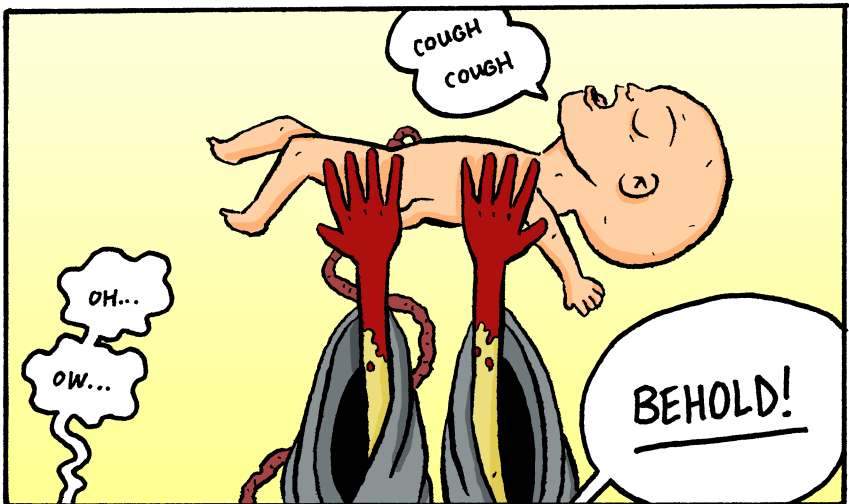
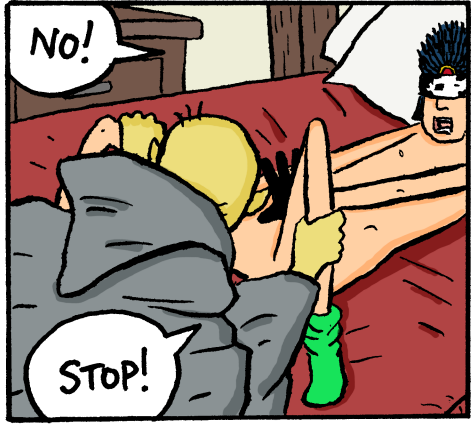
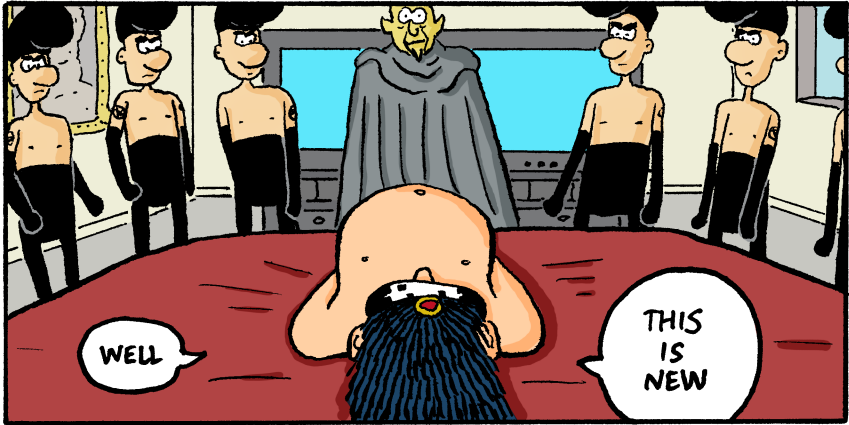
I AM RELAXED

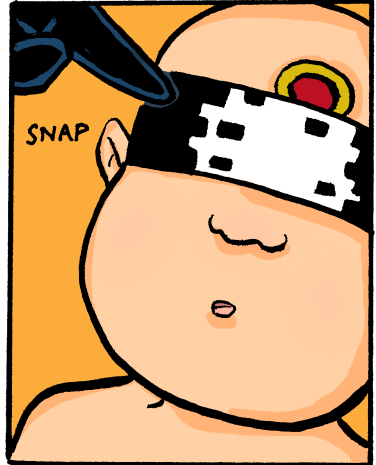
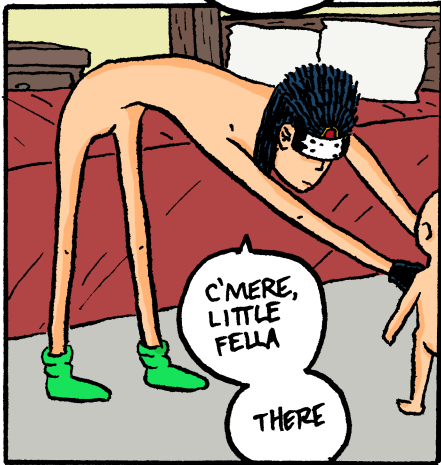
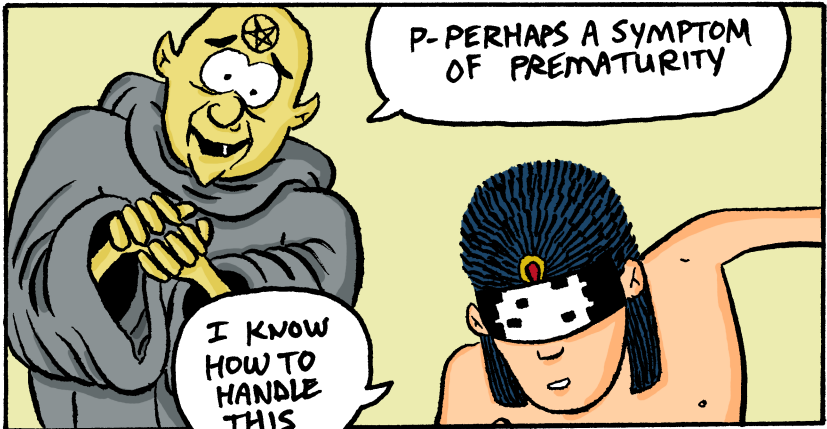
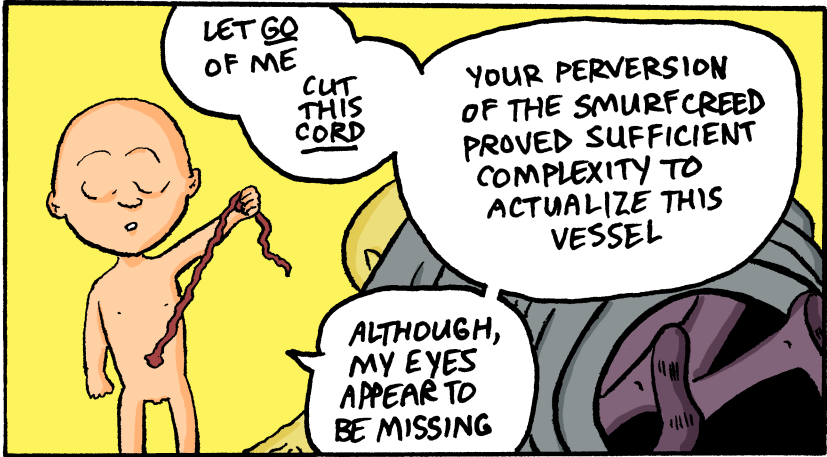
THE FACT IS, WE DON'T YET KNOW IF YOUR PHYSICAL INVULNERABILITY WILL EXTEND TO YOUR CHILD

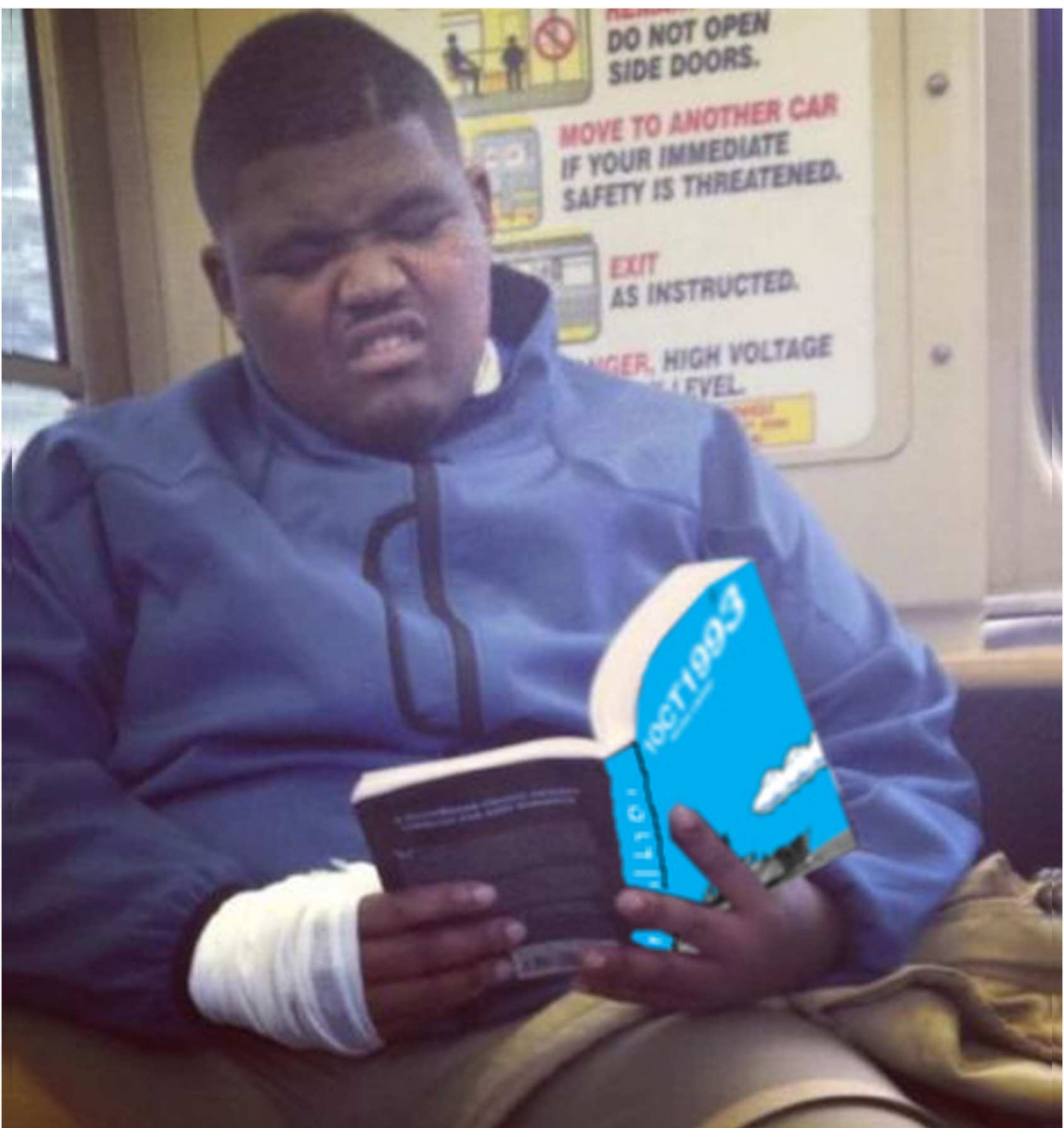
OH, ACTRON, ACTRON MY LORD



WHEN'S THE BABY DUE?



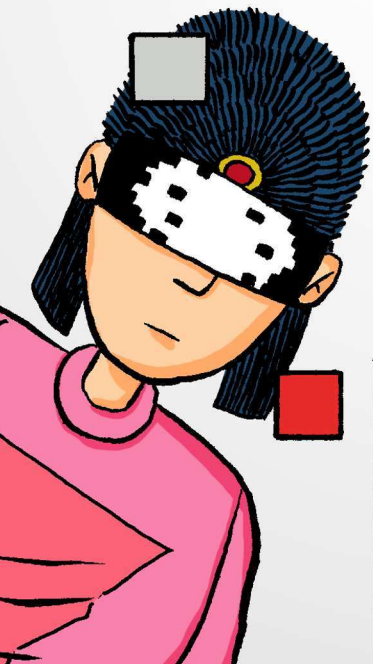




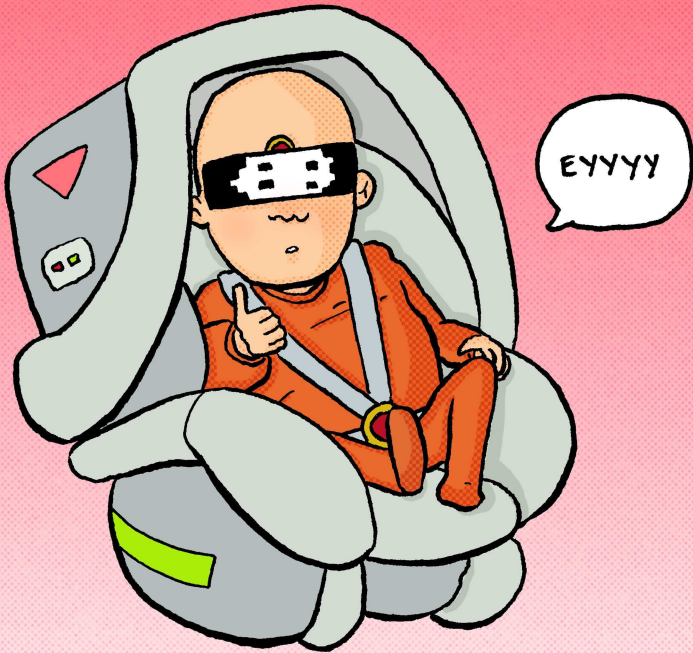
ACTRON

HEY
LITTLE
GUY

WHAT
ARE
YOU
THINKING
ABOUT?

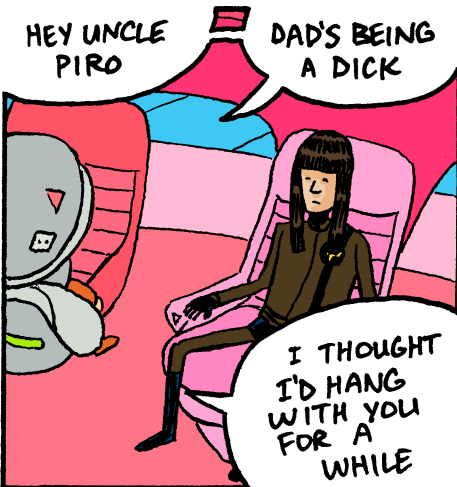
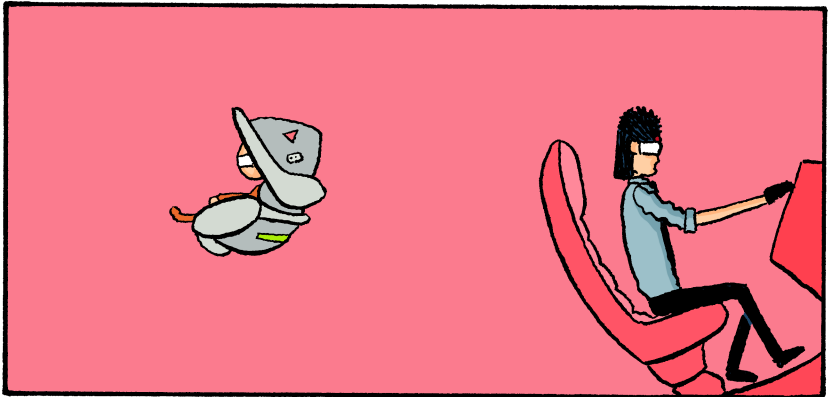
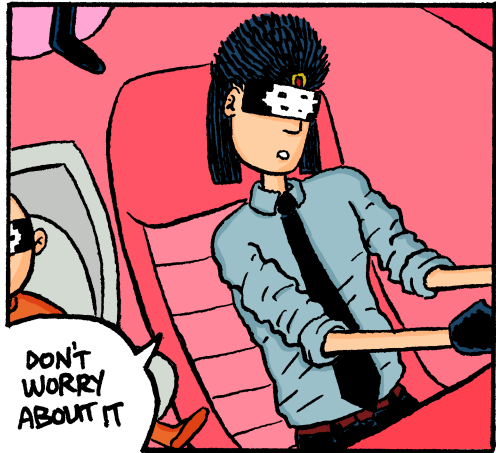
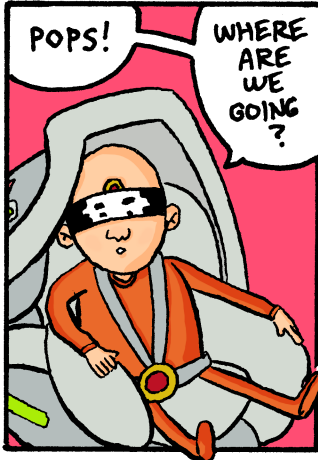


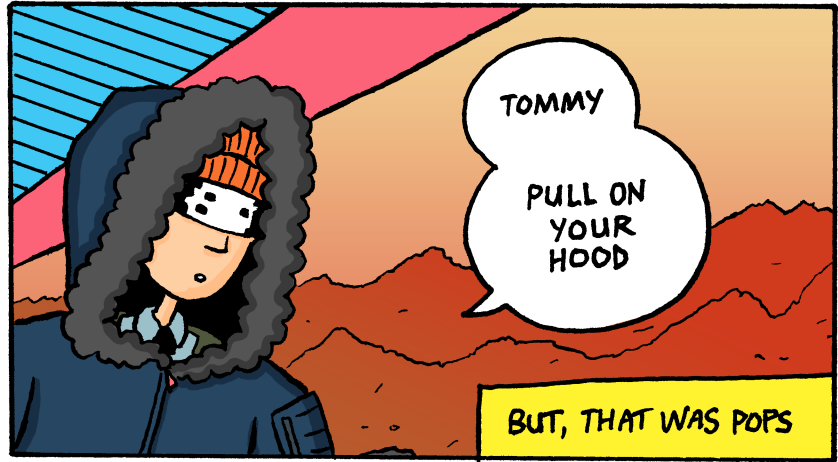
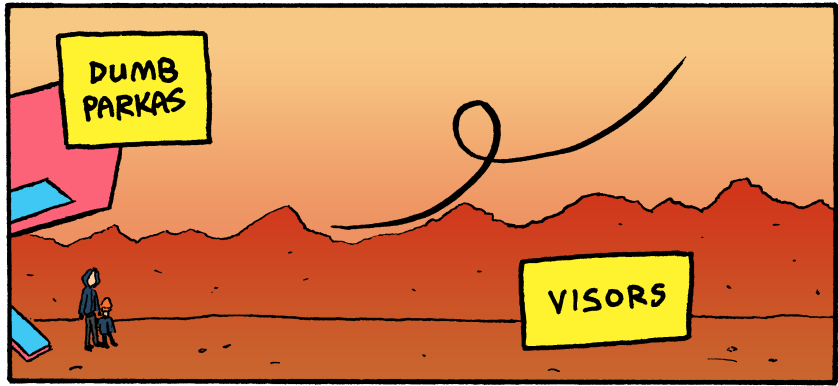
TAB3

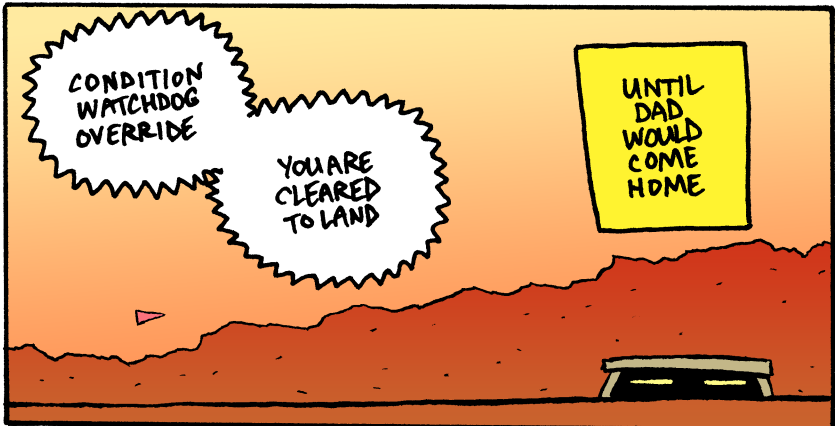
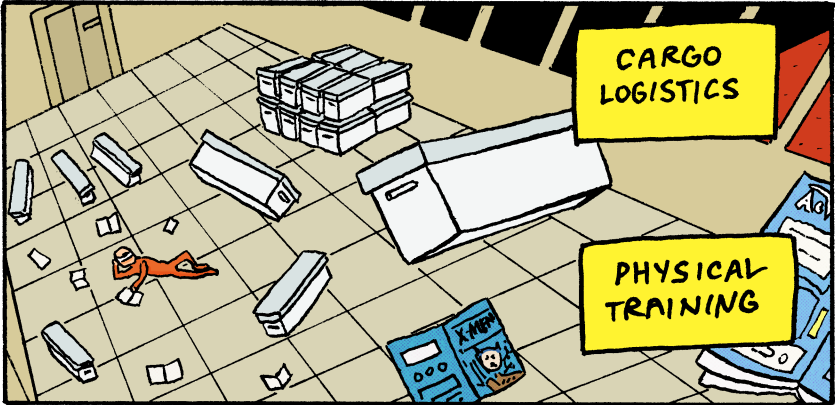


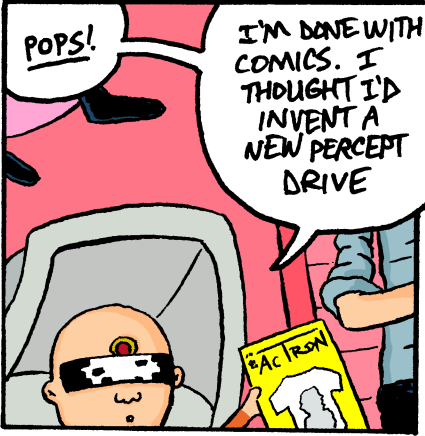
STORY + ART: STANLEY
LIEBER
COLOR: PETE
TOMS

1986





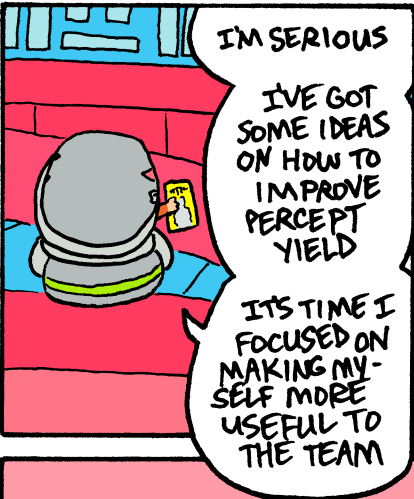




I'M DONE WITH COMICS. I THOUGHT I'D INVENT A NEW PERCEPT DRIVE



YOU WHAT?

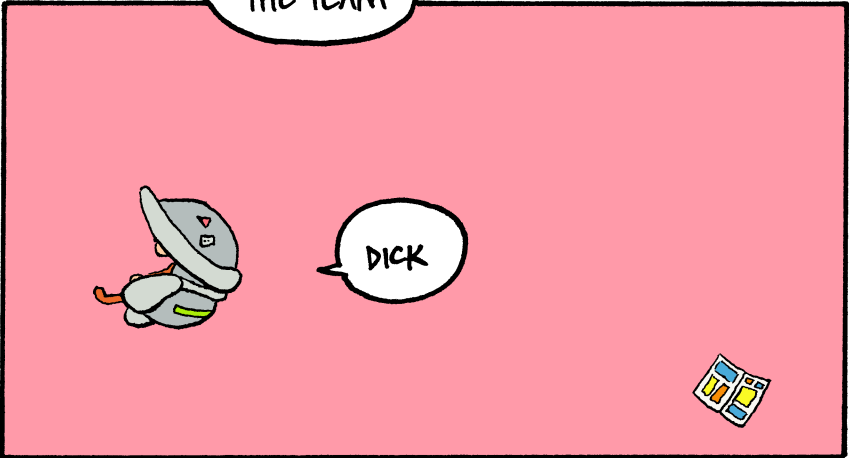


IM SERIOUS
IVE GOT SOME IDEAS ON HDW TO IMPROVE PERCEPT YIELD
ITS TIME I FOCUSED ON MAKING MYSELF MDRE USEFUL TO THE TEAM

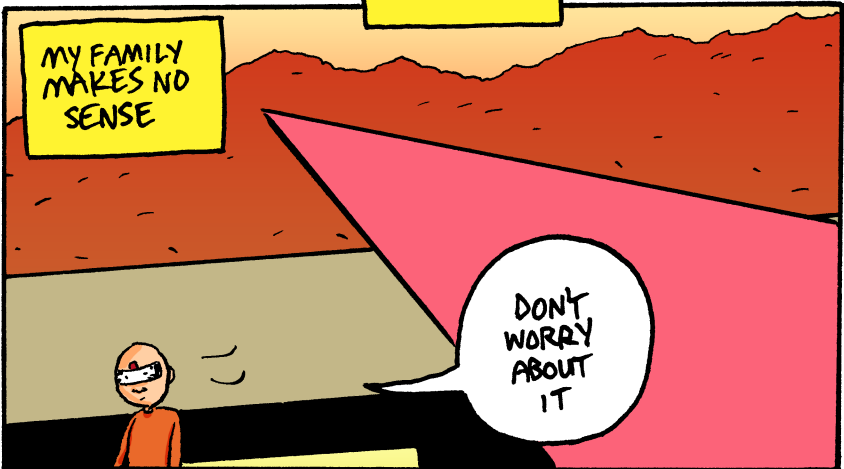
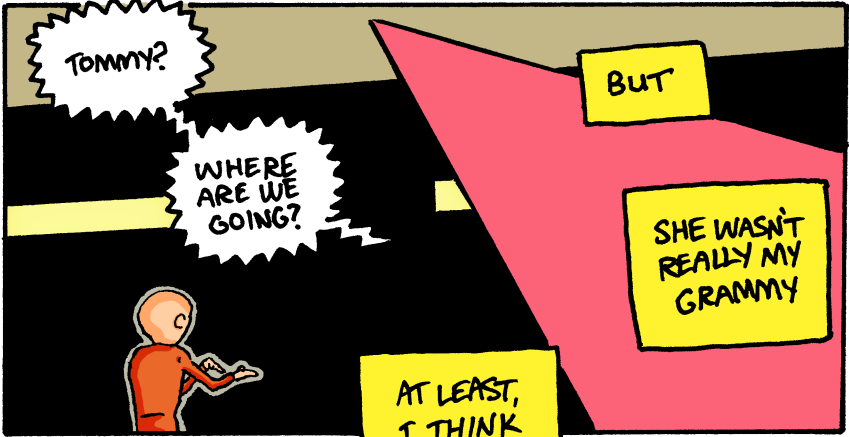
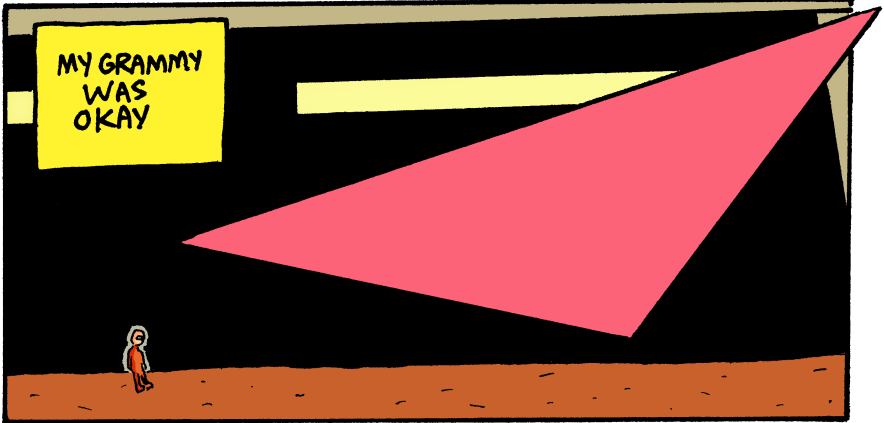


THESE LAUGH BOOKS ARE A WASTE OF TIME

WELL?



DICK



NEXT: THE KILLER





10

ACTRON



I'M
NOT
REALLY
ACTRON

THE KILLER

TIME WAS,
I GAVE
A SHIT

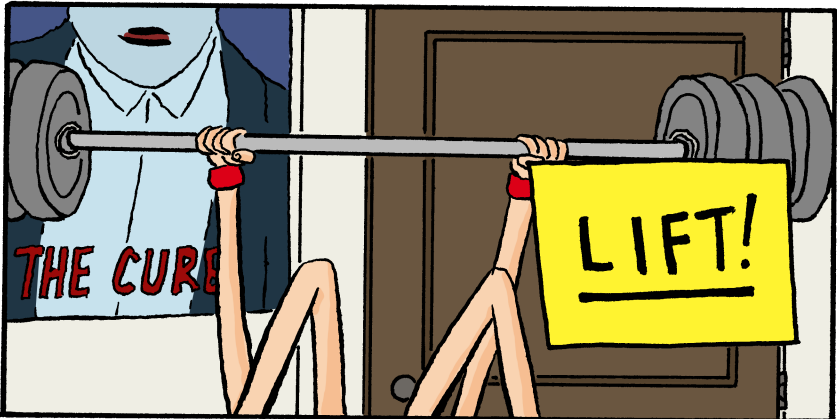
LONG
AGO,
NOW

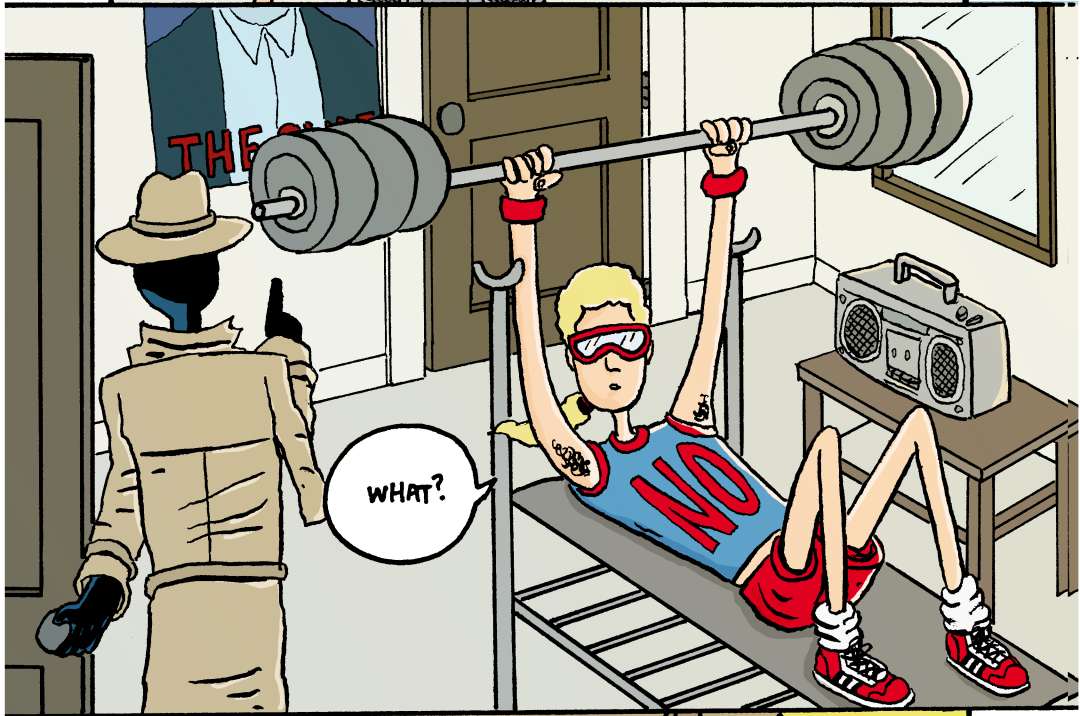
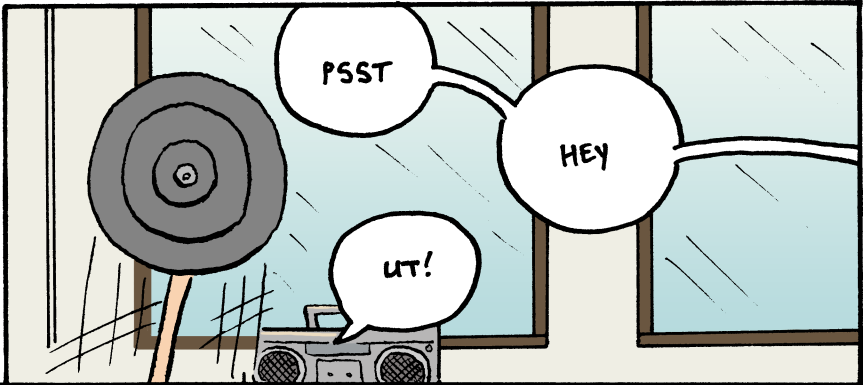
BUT, WHO
COULD
BLAME
ME

STORY + ART:
COLORS:

STANLEY
LIEBER
PETE
TOMS







I'M ON A
PLANE
WITHIN
THE
HOUR

THE ACTRON
TEAM

I HAVE, OF
COURSE, HEARD
OF THESE GUYS

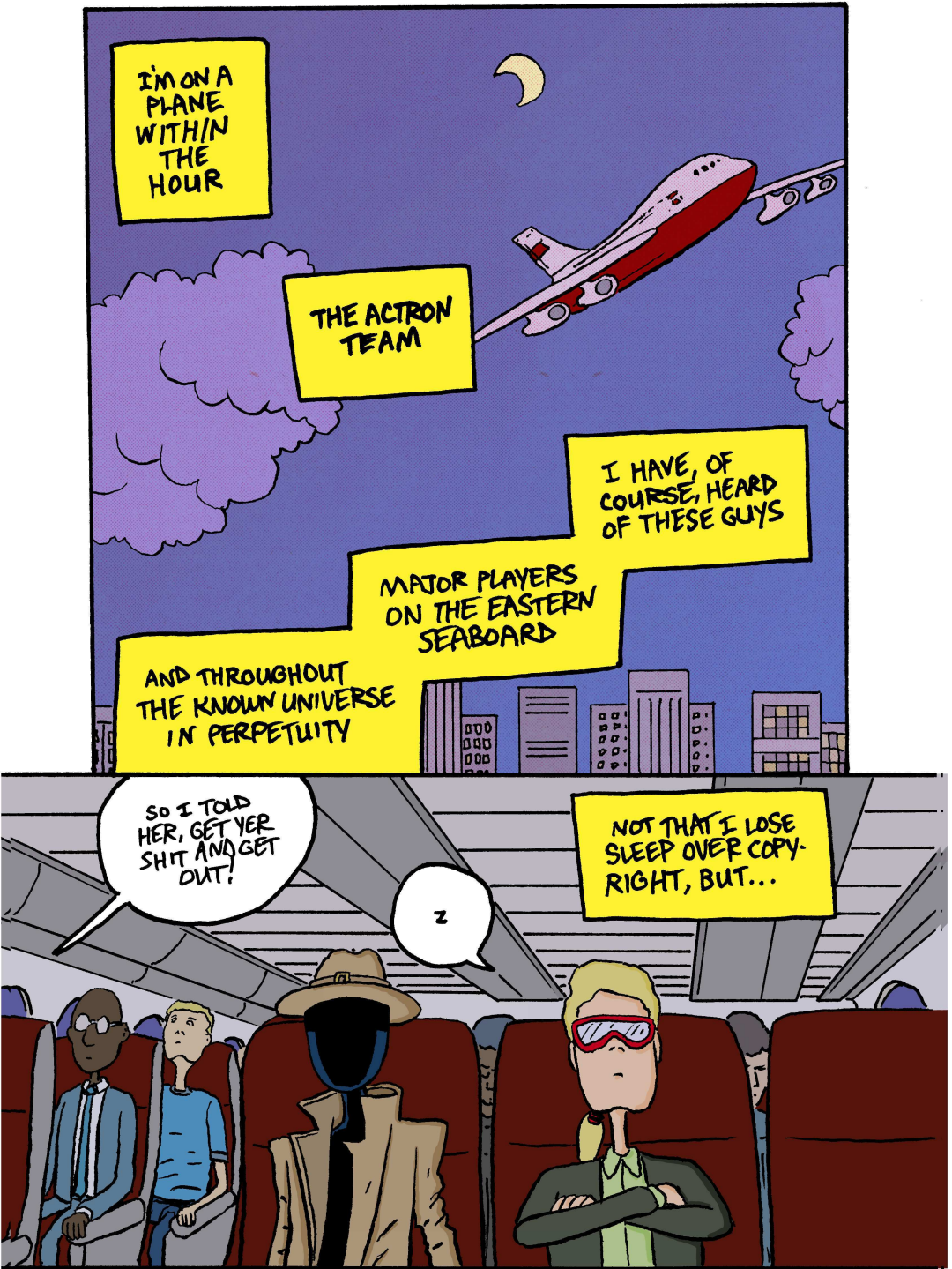
MAJOR PLAYERS
ON THE EASTERN
SEABOARD

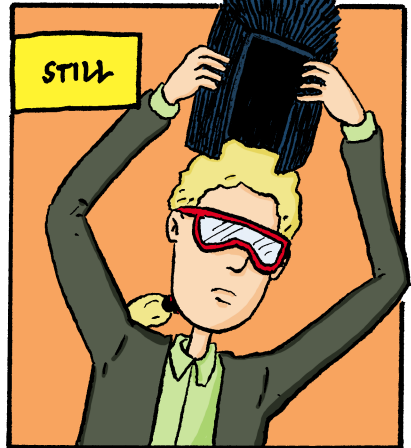
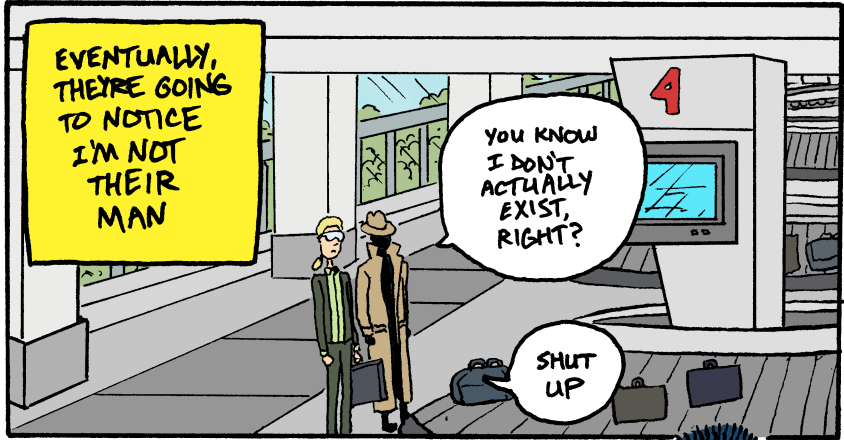
AND THROUGHOUT
THE KNOWN UNIVERSE
IN PERPETUITY

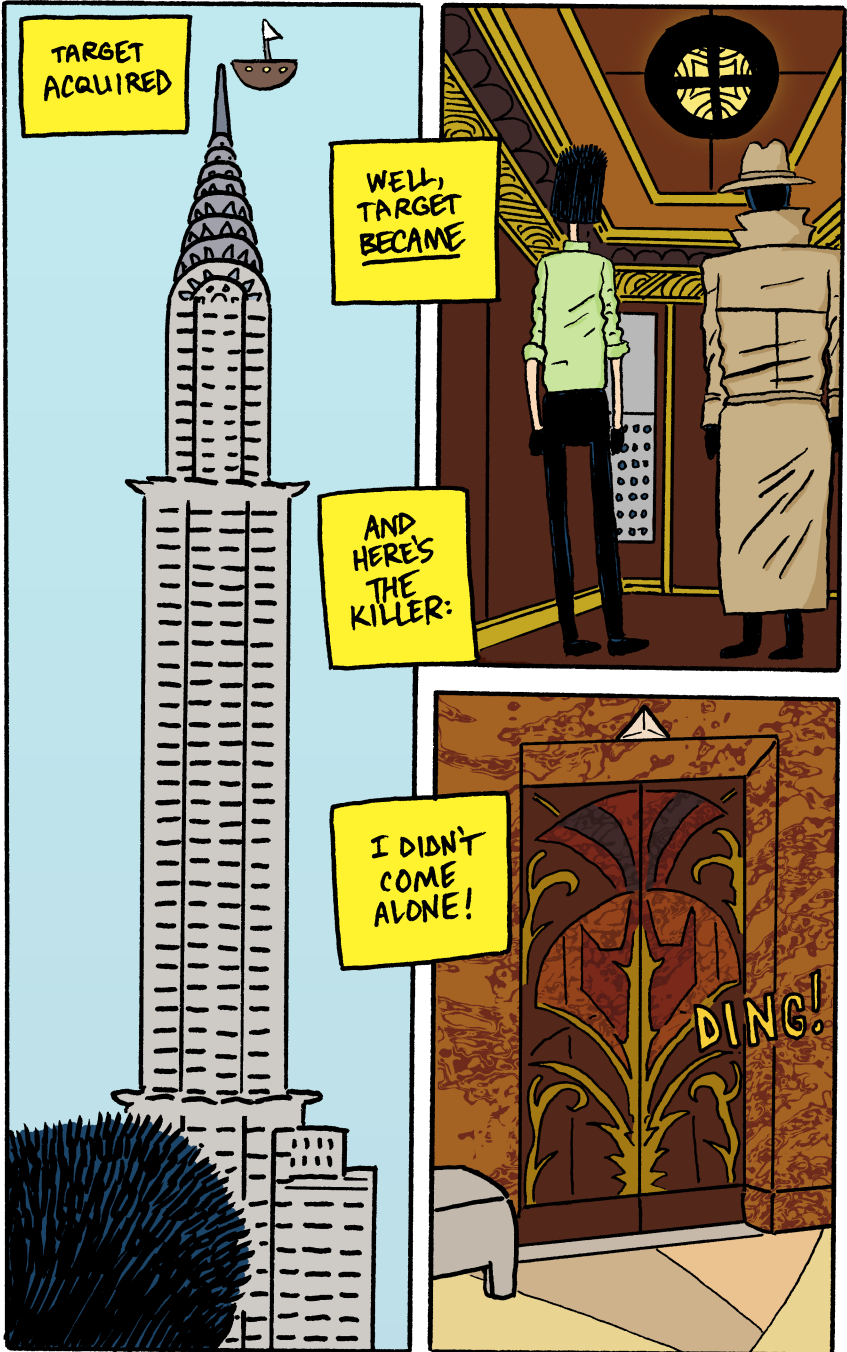
SO I TOLD
HER, GET YER
SHIT AND GET
OUT!

Z

NOT THAT I LOSE
SLEEP OVER COPY-
RIGHT, BUT...







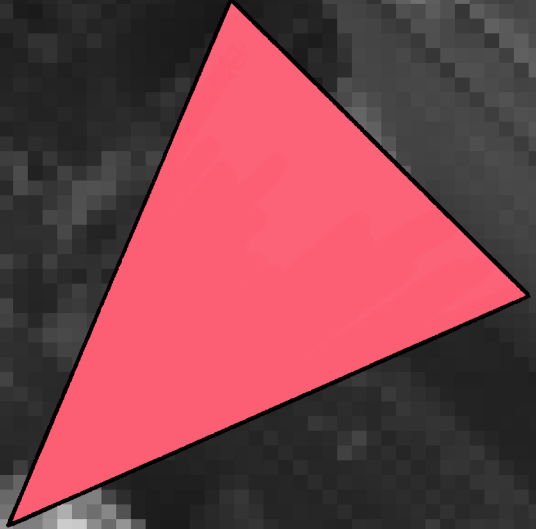
NEXT: TAB FREE



massivefictions.com

11

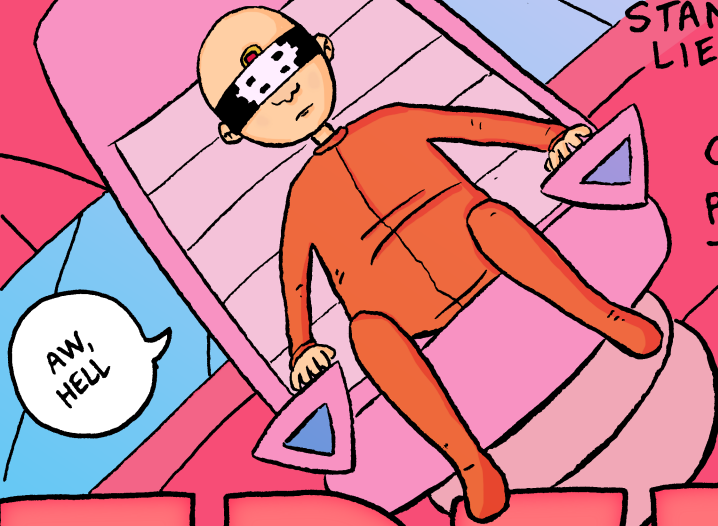
ACTRON



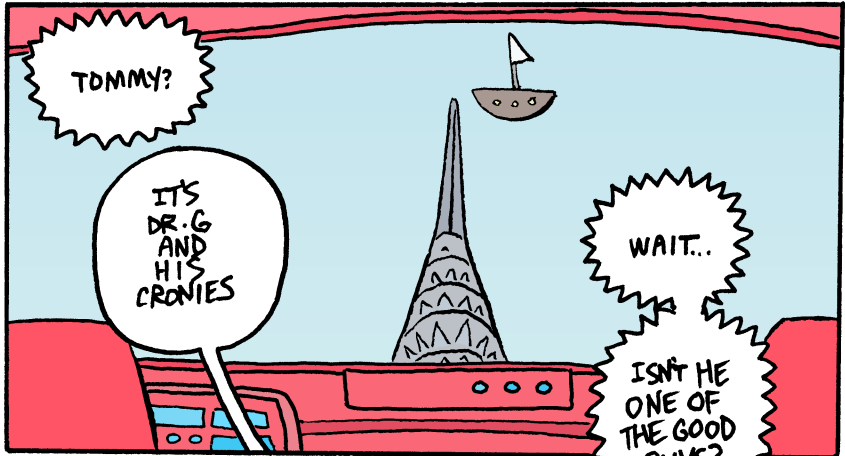
TAB

STORY:
STANLEY
LIEBER

COLOR:
PETE
TOMS



FREE

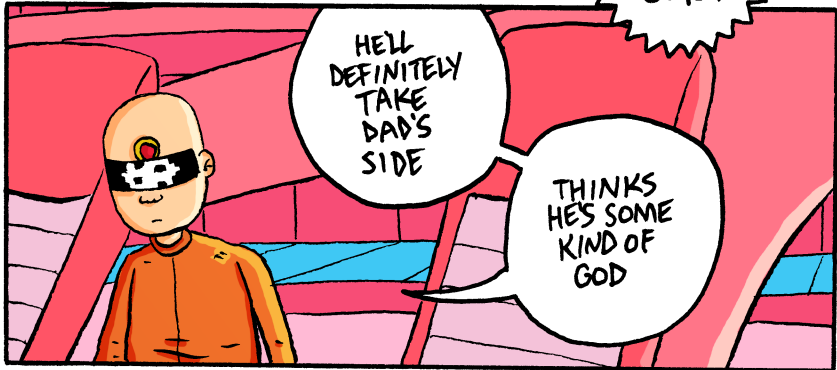


TOMMY?

IT'S
DR. G
AND
HIS
CRONIES

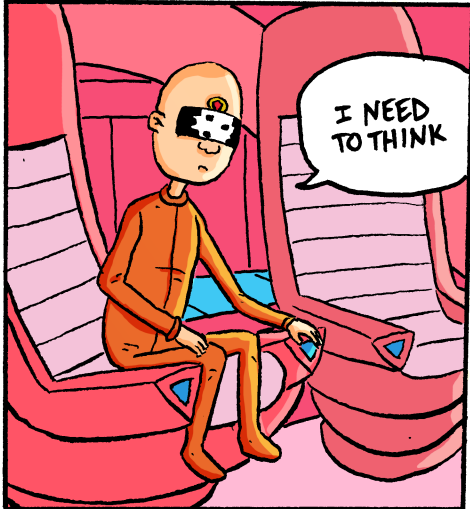
WAIT...

ISN'T HE
ONE OF
THE GOOD
GUYS?

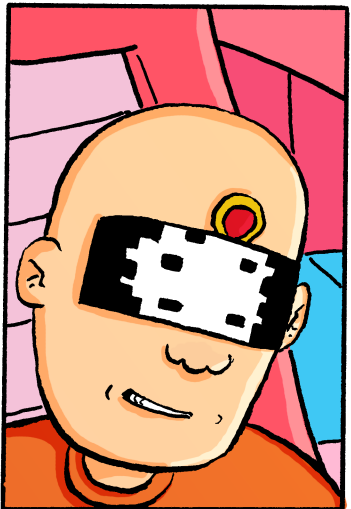


HE'LL
DEFINITELY
TAKE
DAD'S
SIDE

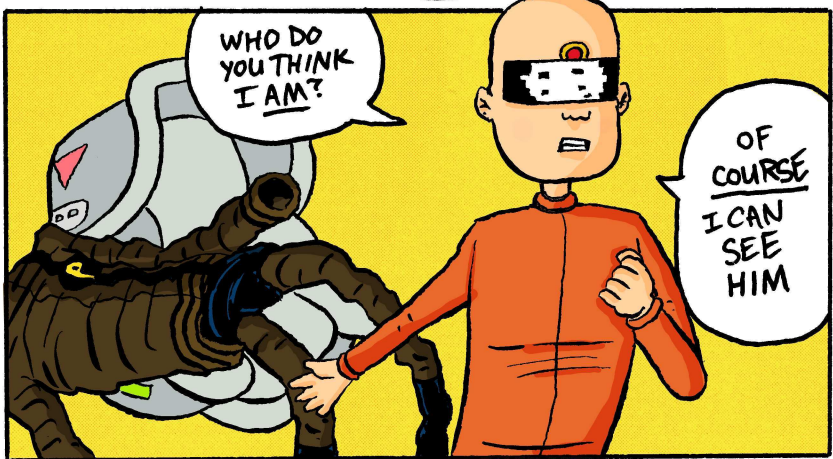
THINKS
HE'S SOME
KIND OF
GOD

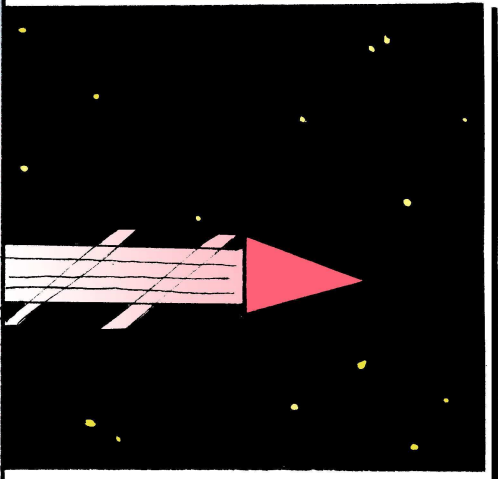
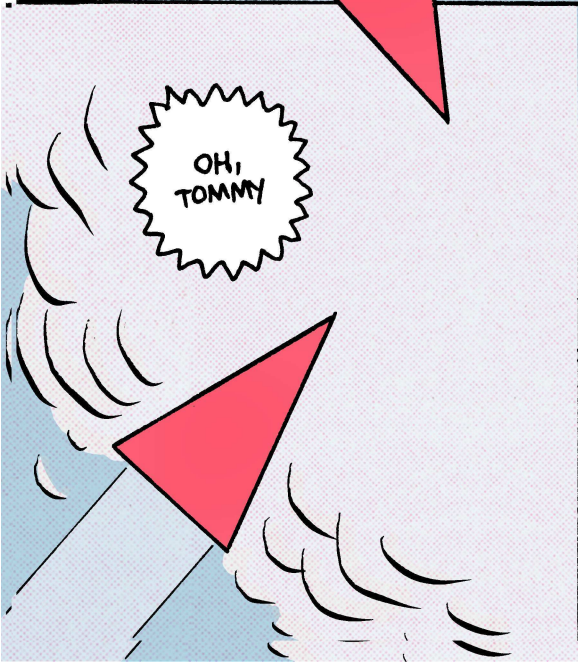
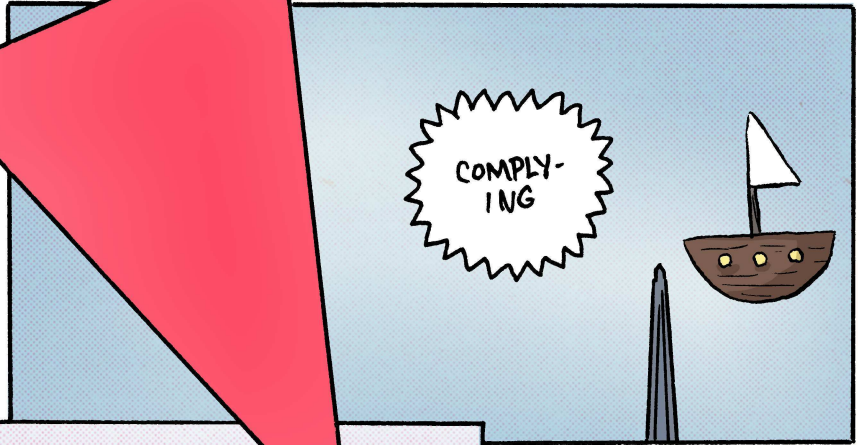
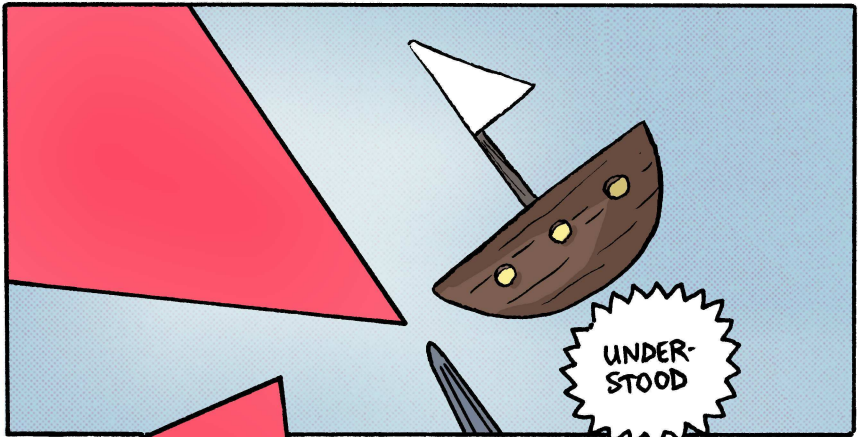


I NEED
TO THINK

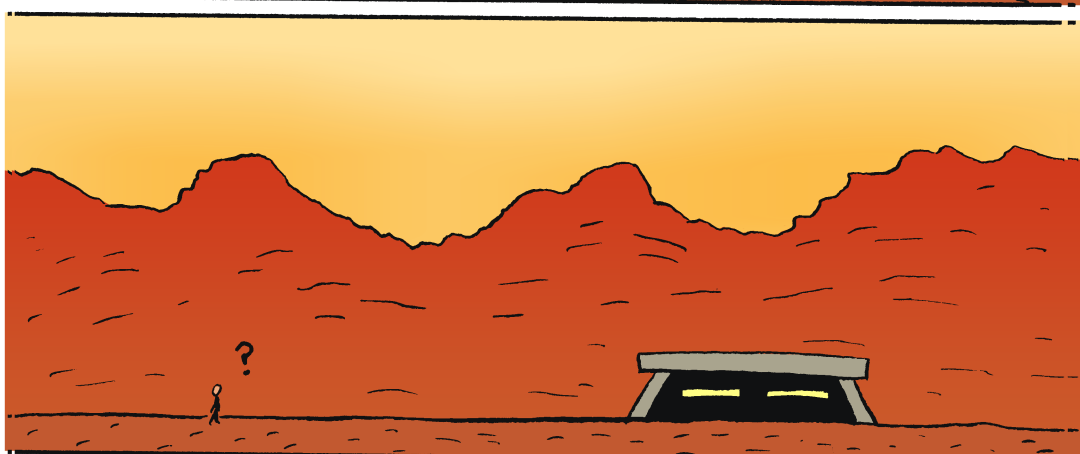
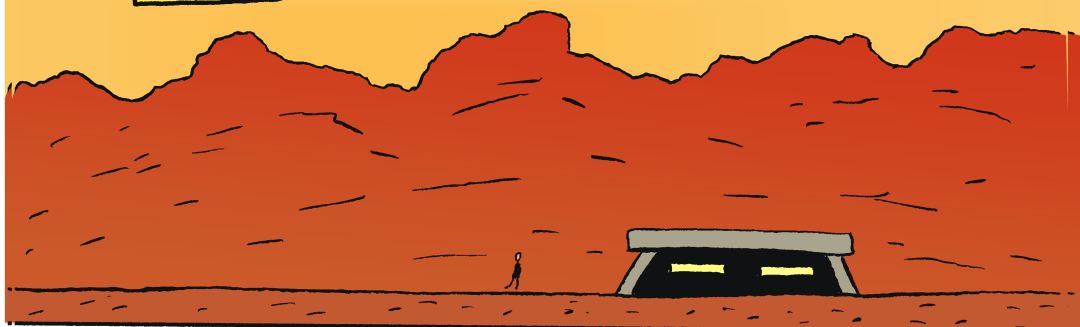






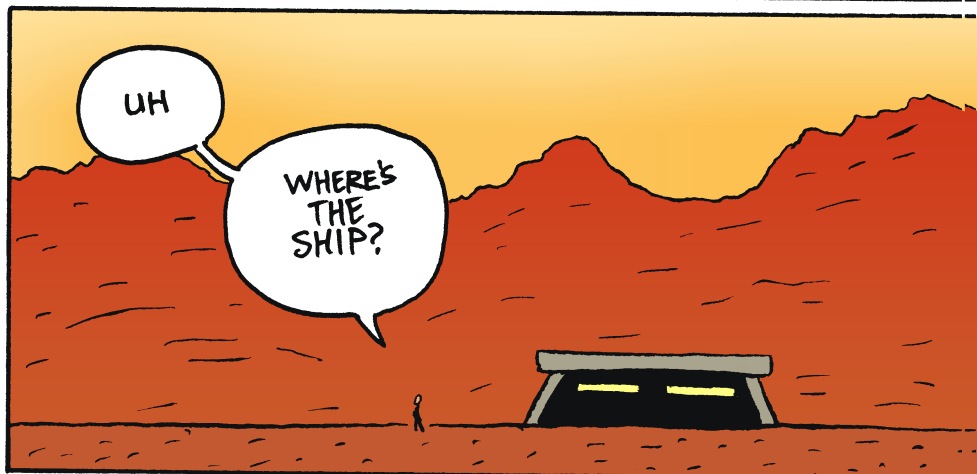


DET 86



UH

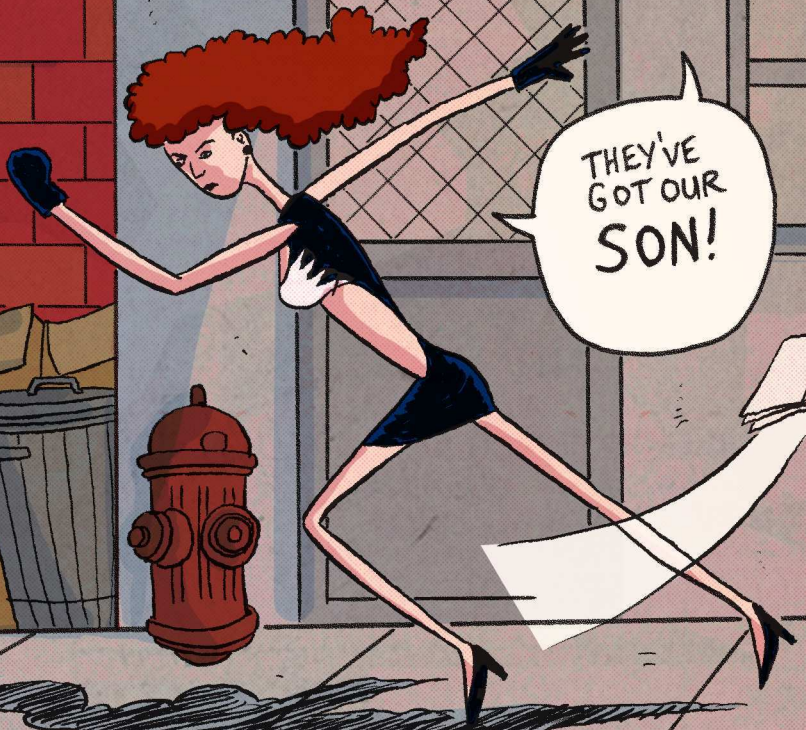
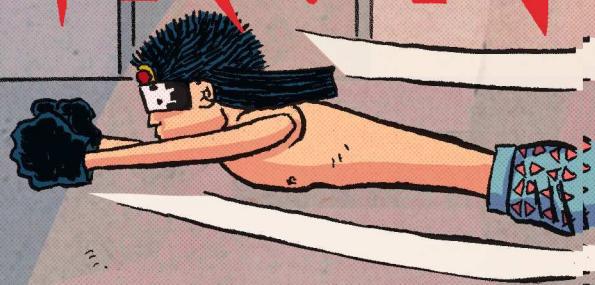
WHERE'S
THE
SHIP?




NEXT: 77 STORIES



LACTRON



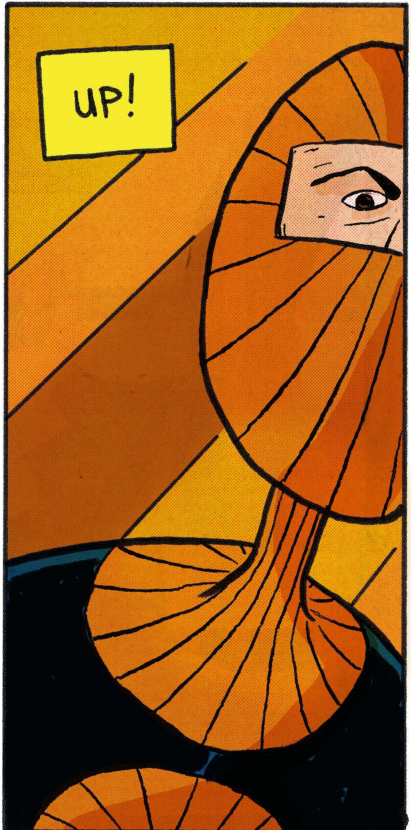
THEY'VE
GOT OUR
SON!



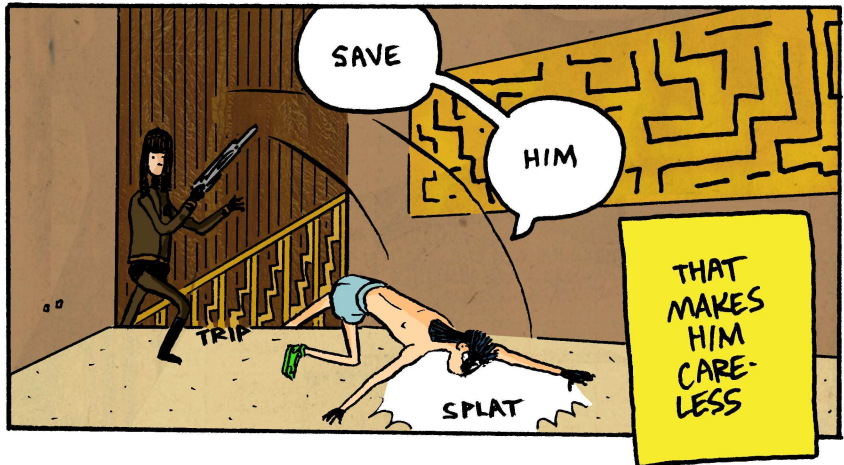
STORY
+
ART:
STANLEY
LIEBER

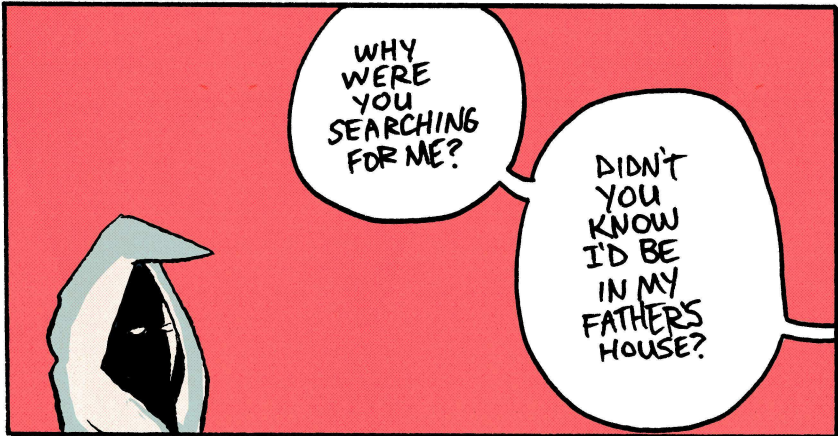
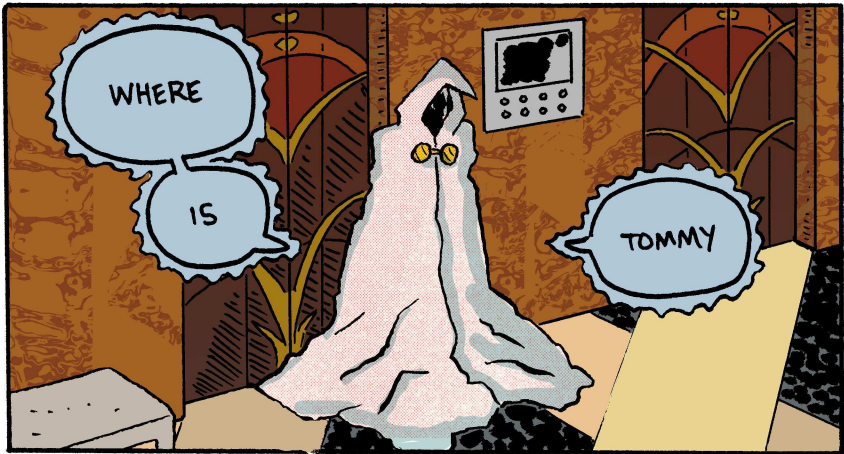
COLORS:
PETE
TOMS

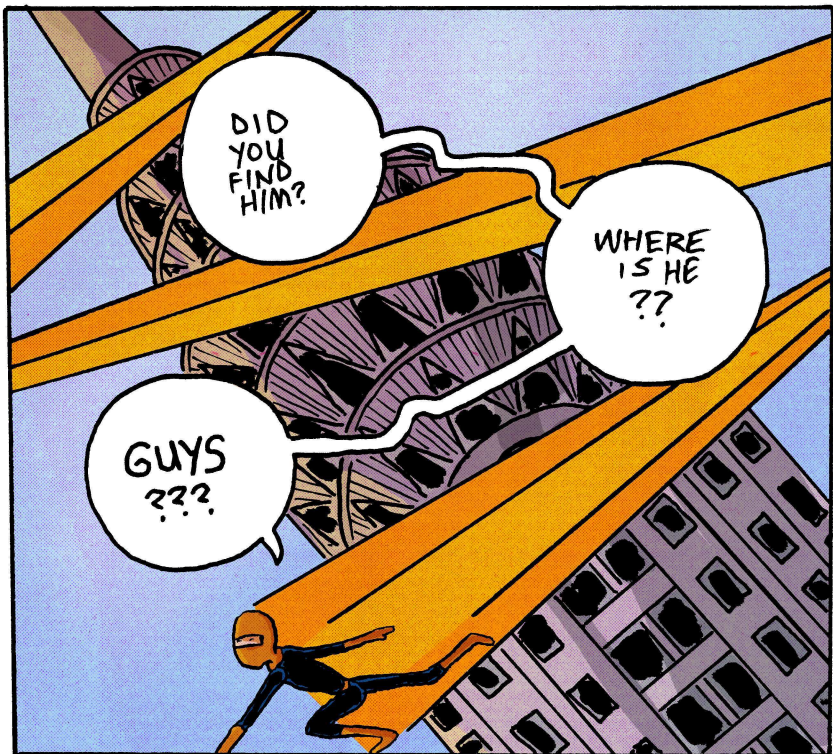
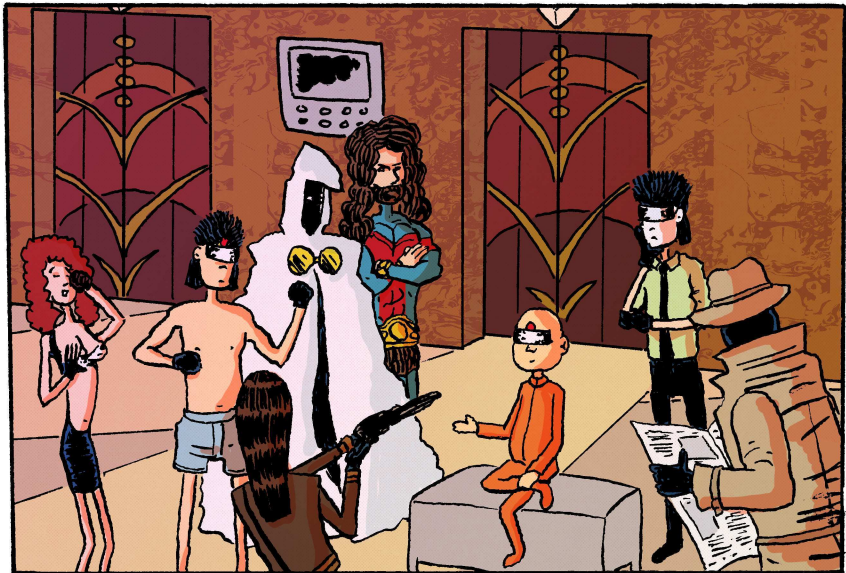
STORIES











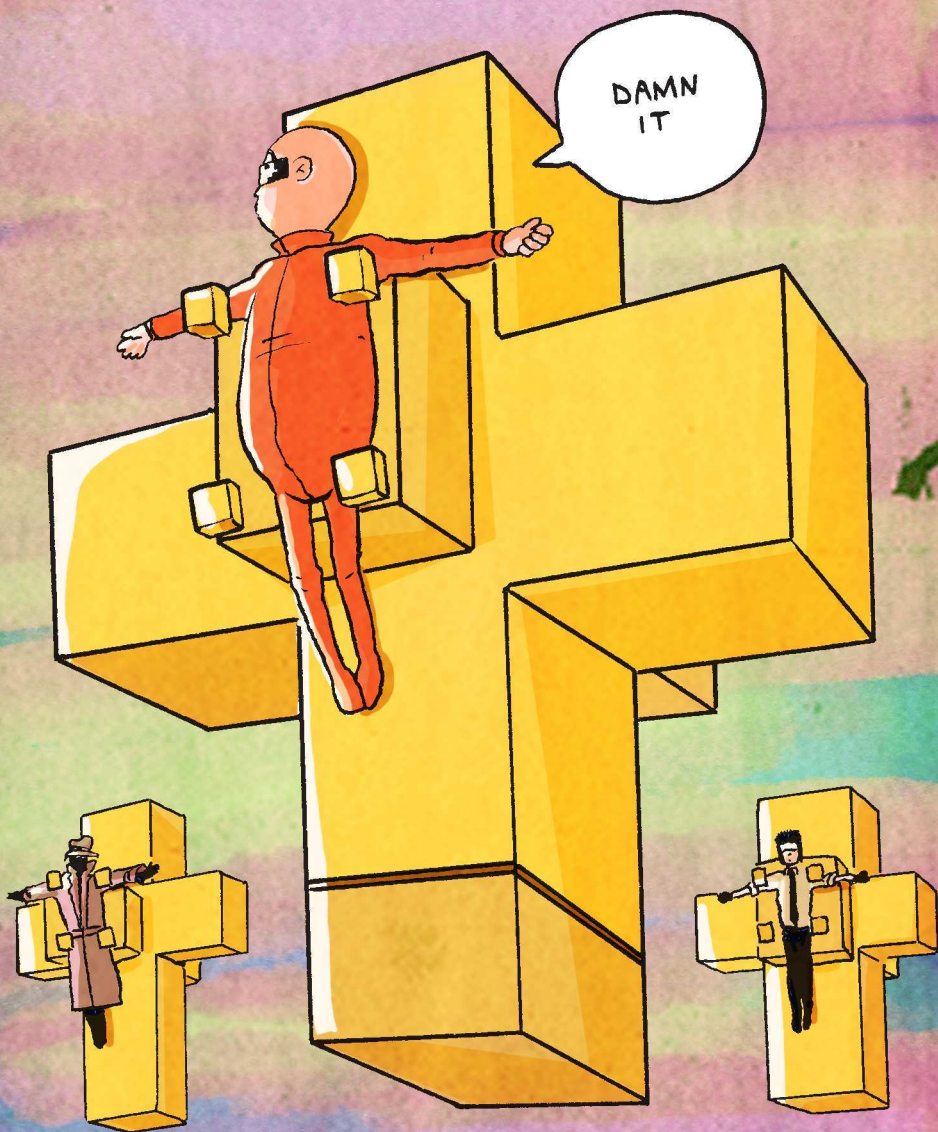
NEXT: WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE CROSS?



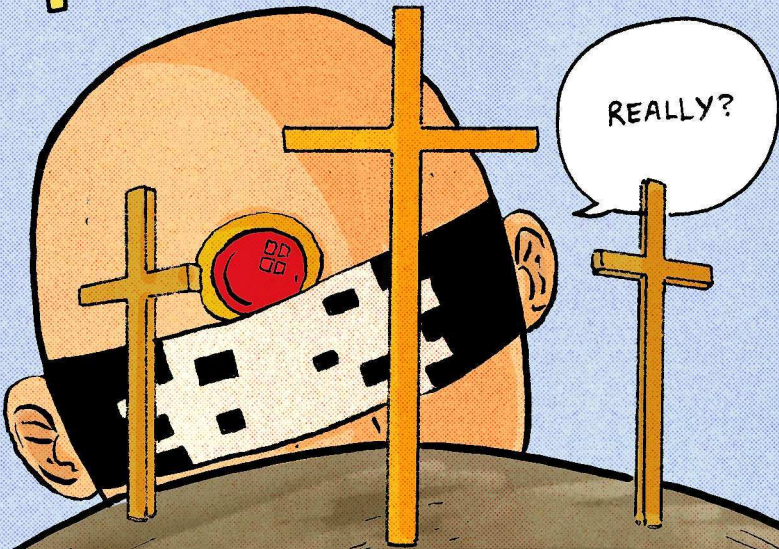
13

ACTRON

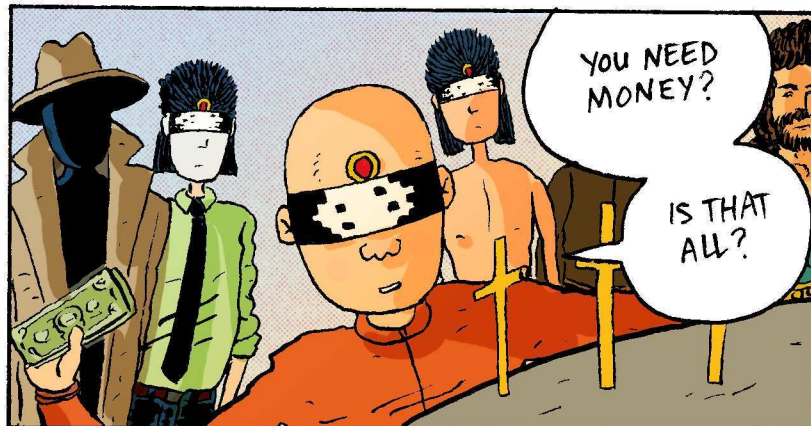
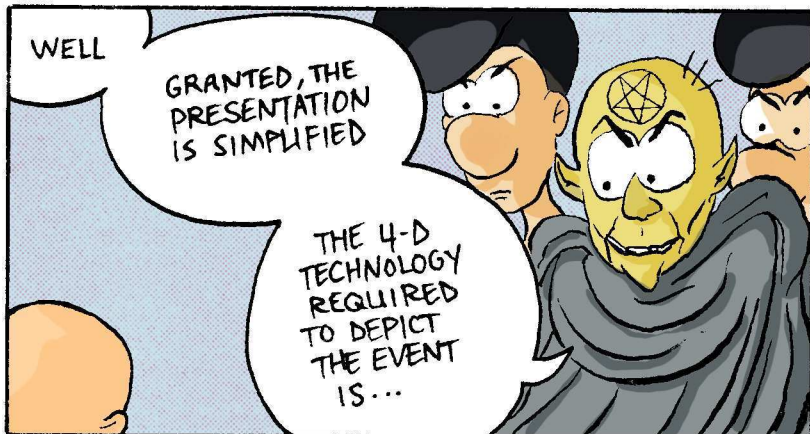
DAMN
IT

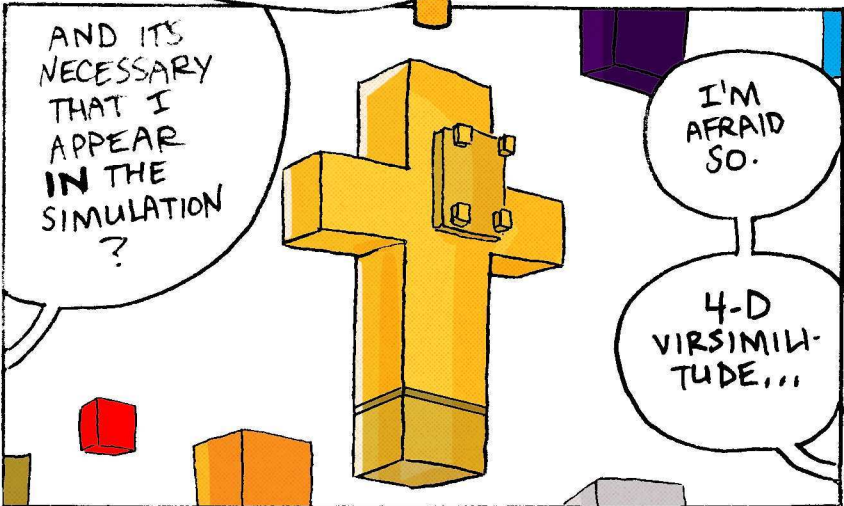
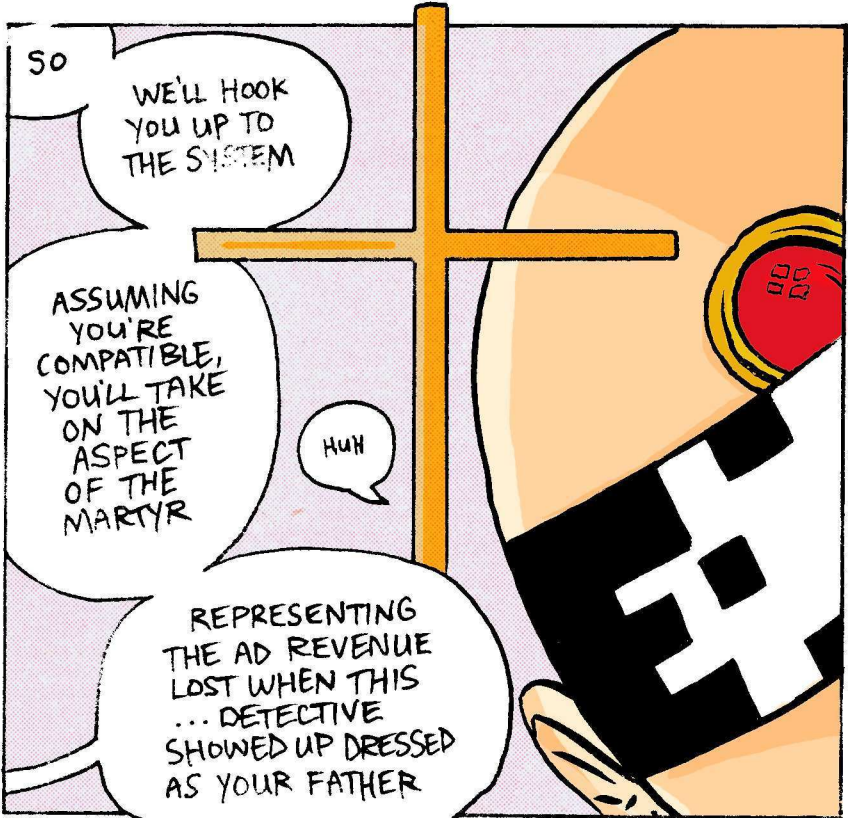


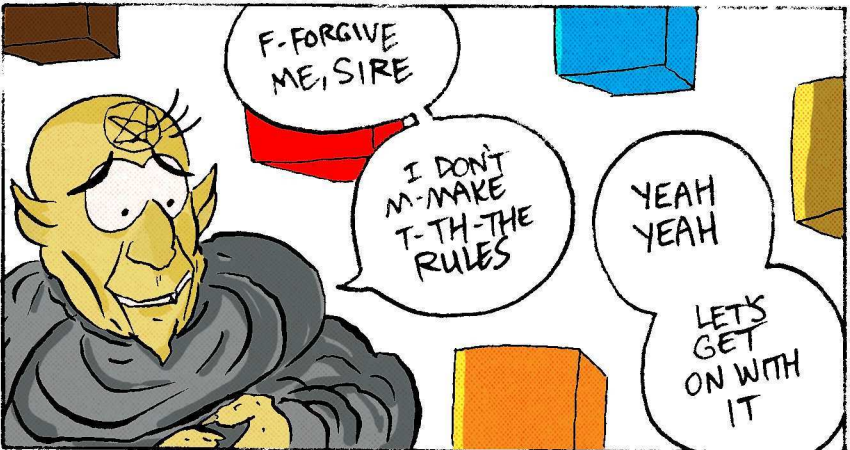
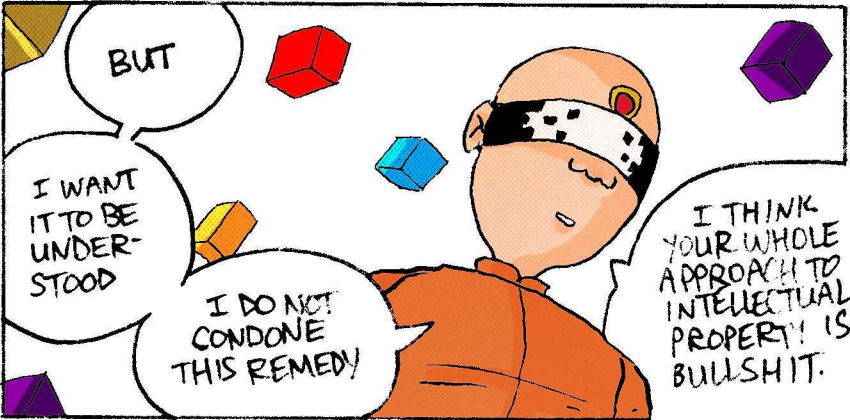
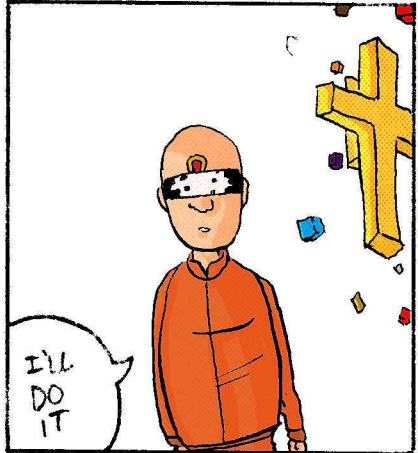
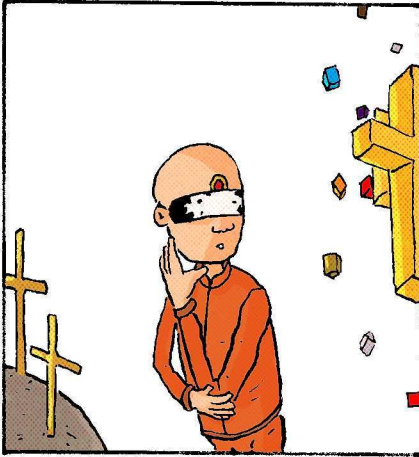
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE

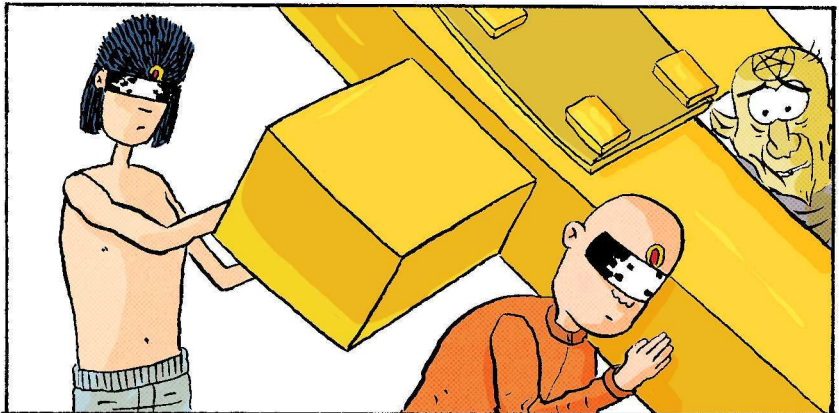
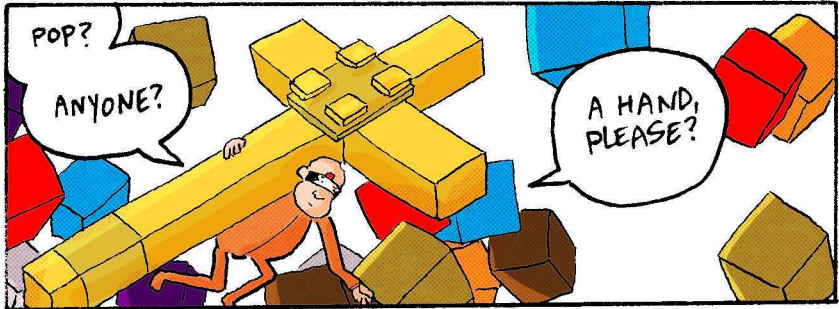
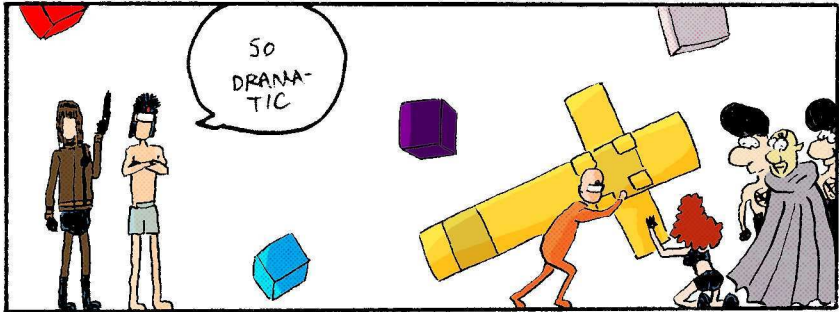


CROSS?

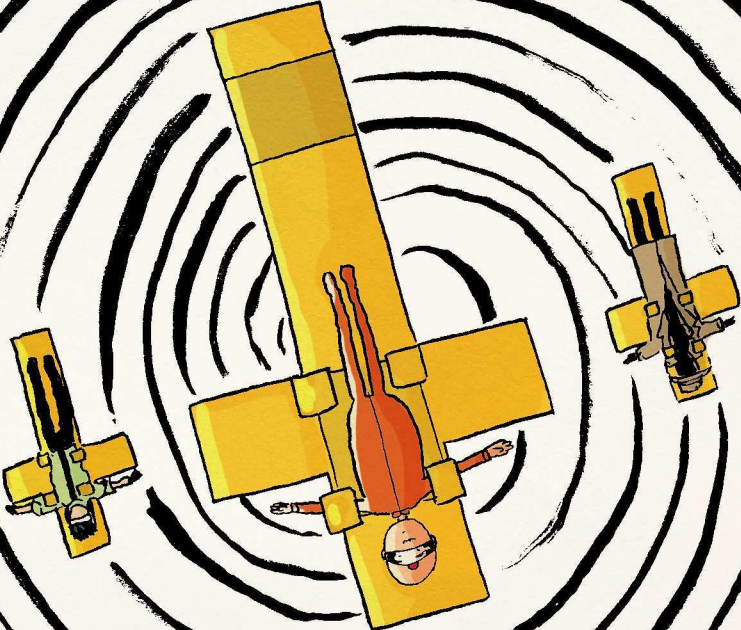








ΤΕΤΕΛΕΣΤΑ*



*ΤΕΤΕΛΕΣΤΑΙ

THE
END?



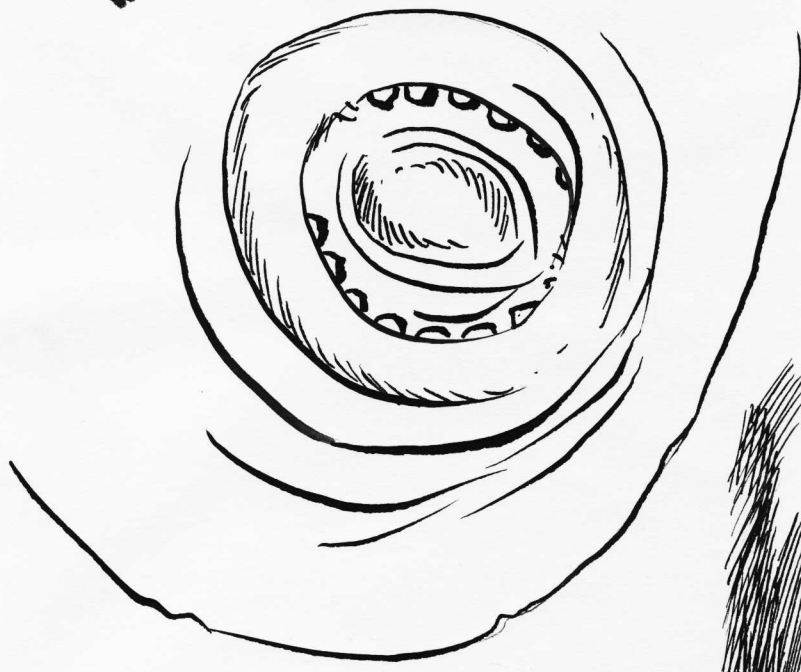
Stanley Lieber

A black and white photograph of a dirt road leading towards a large, dark, funnel-shaped storm cloud formation. The road is flanked by trees and vegetation. The sky is filled with dark, swirling clouds. There are some black rectangular redaction marks on the image.

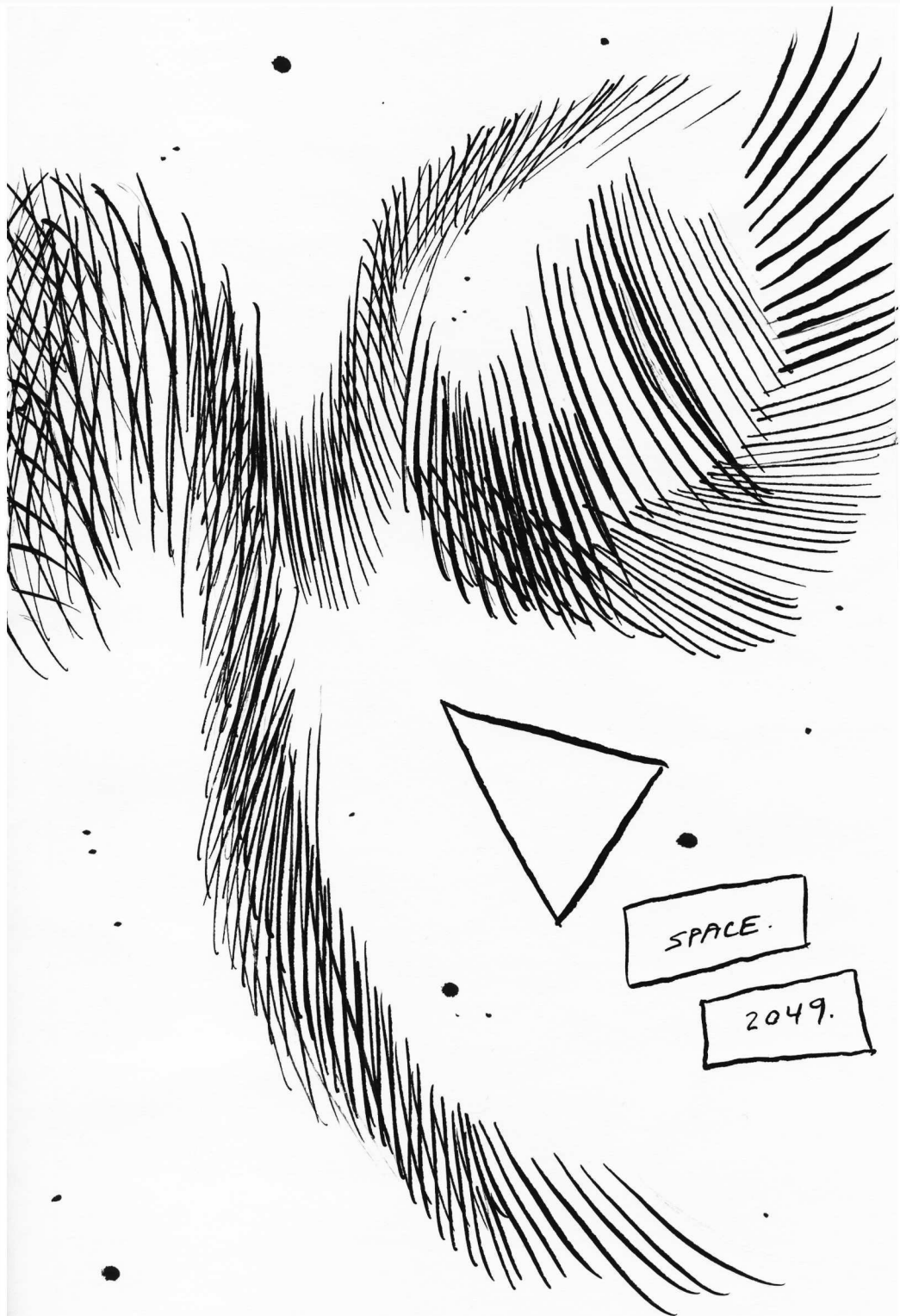
**COMING
SOON**

ACTARON

14

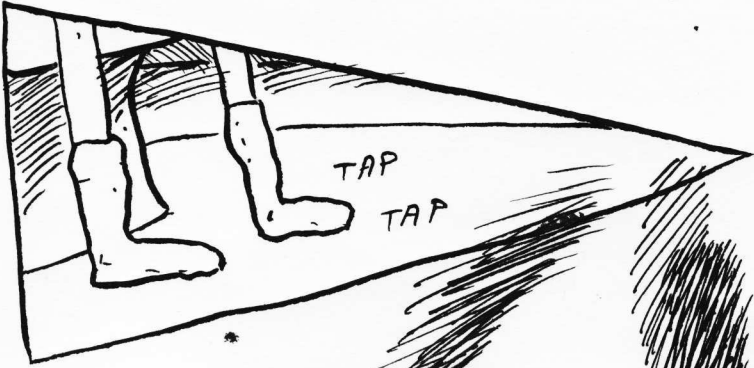




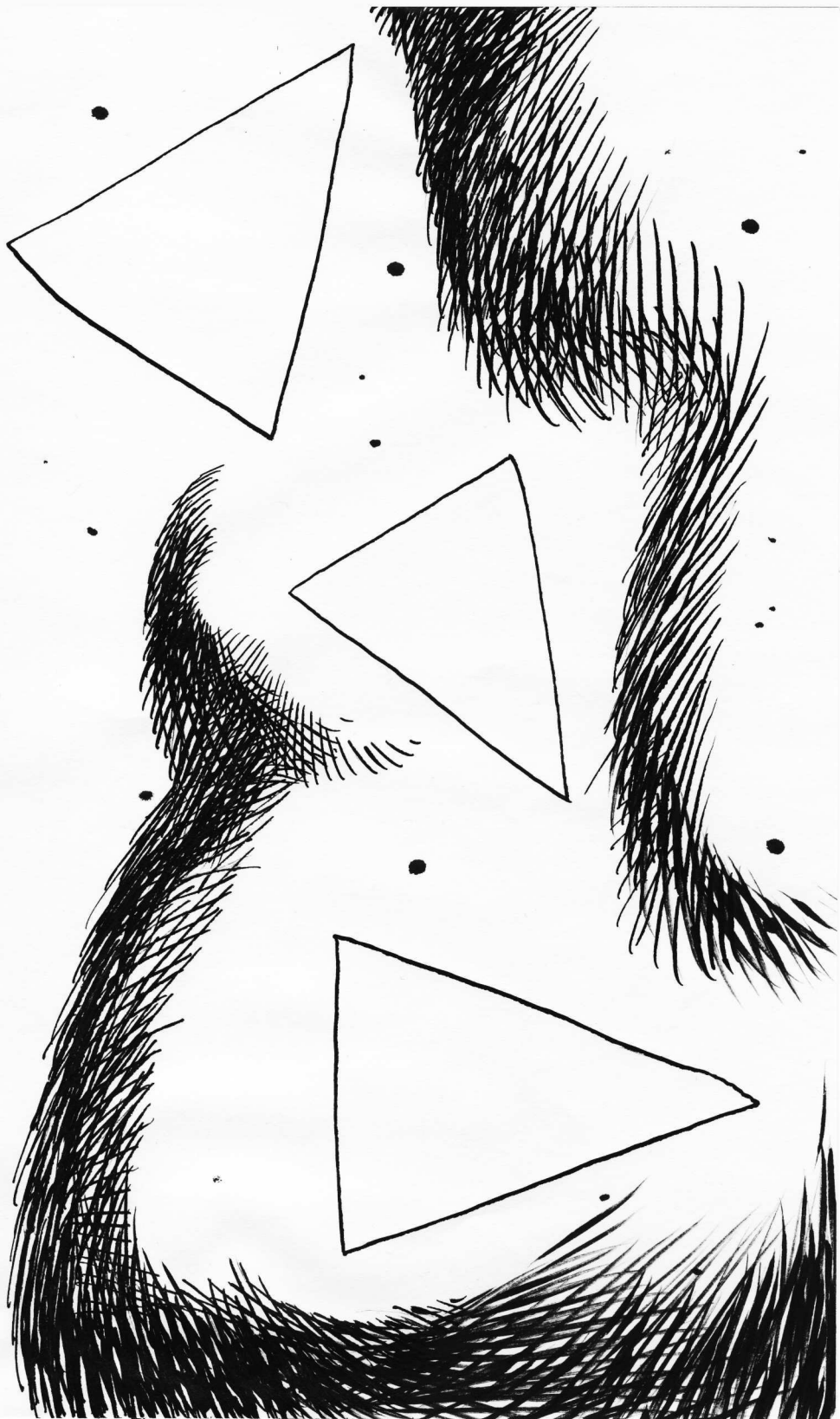


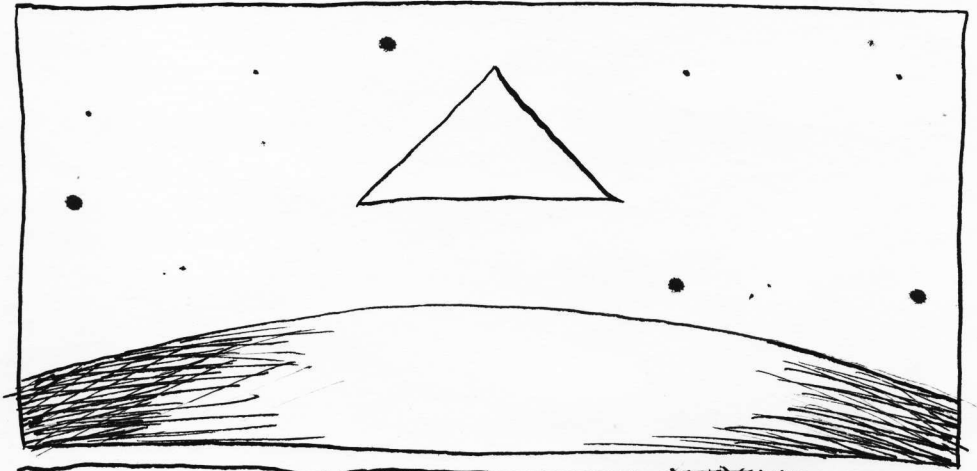
SPACE.

2049.



WHY ME.





INDIANA.

2049.

