

 ECLIPSE  
COMICS™

\$2.00

CANADA  
\$2.95

No 8

Adolescent  
Radioactive  
Black Belt

# Hamsters



(KIETH)  
87

STORY  
DON  
CHIN  
PENCILS  
SAM  
KIETH  
INKS \*  
SAM  
DE LA ROSA  
LETTERS  
KURT  
HATHAWAY

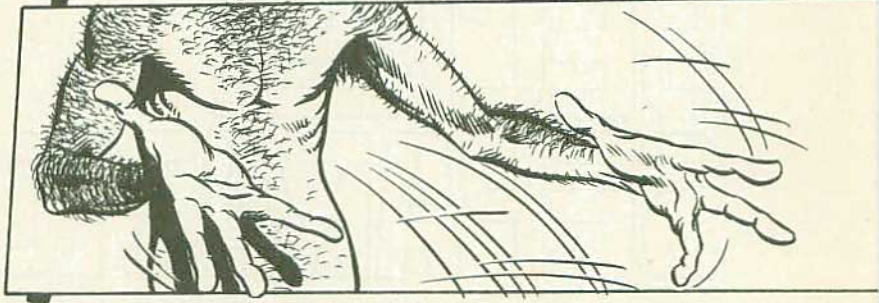
EDITS  
LETITIA  
GLOZER



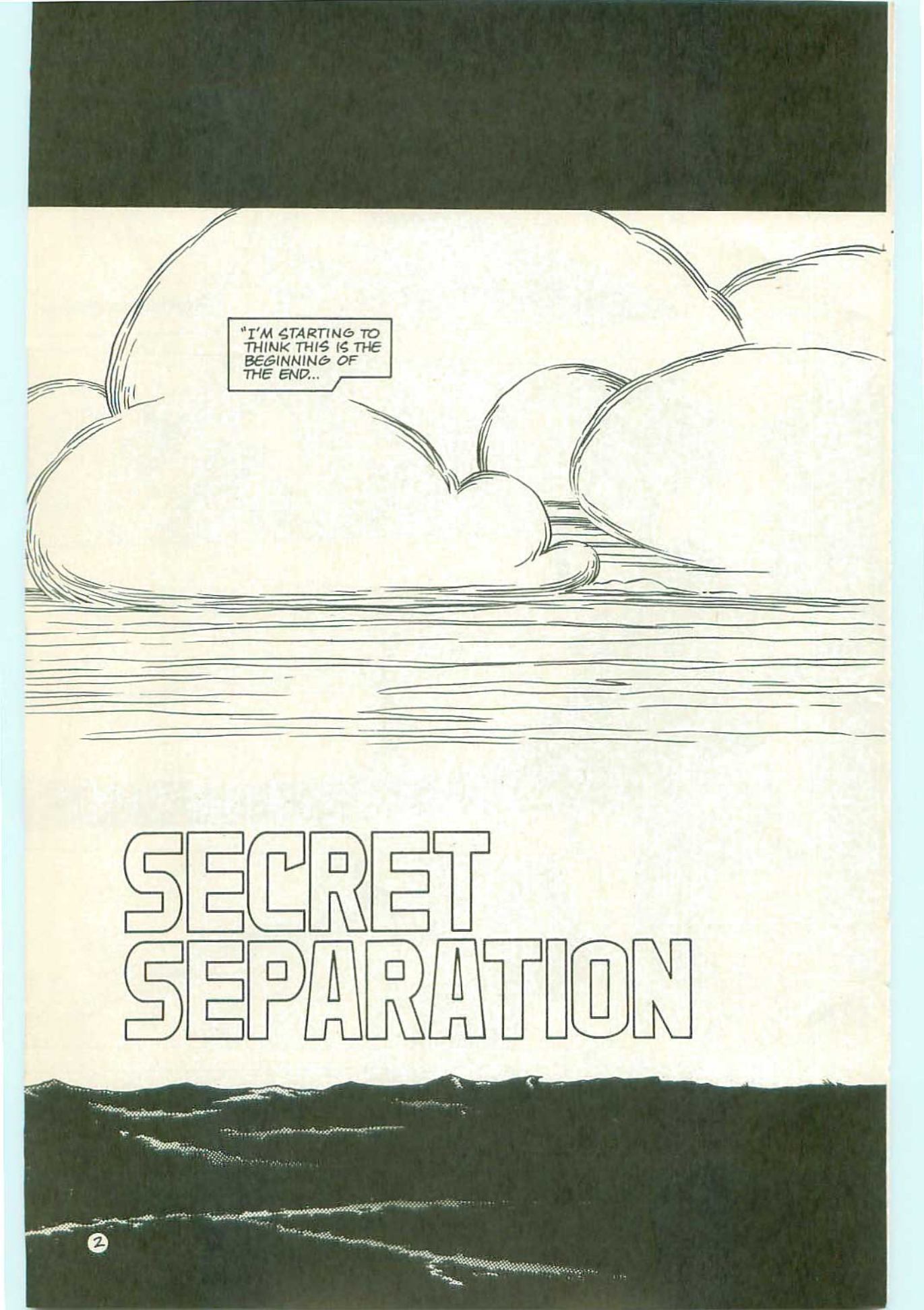
"I'M ALL ALONE."



"MY NAME IS  
JACKIE."

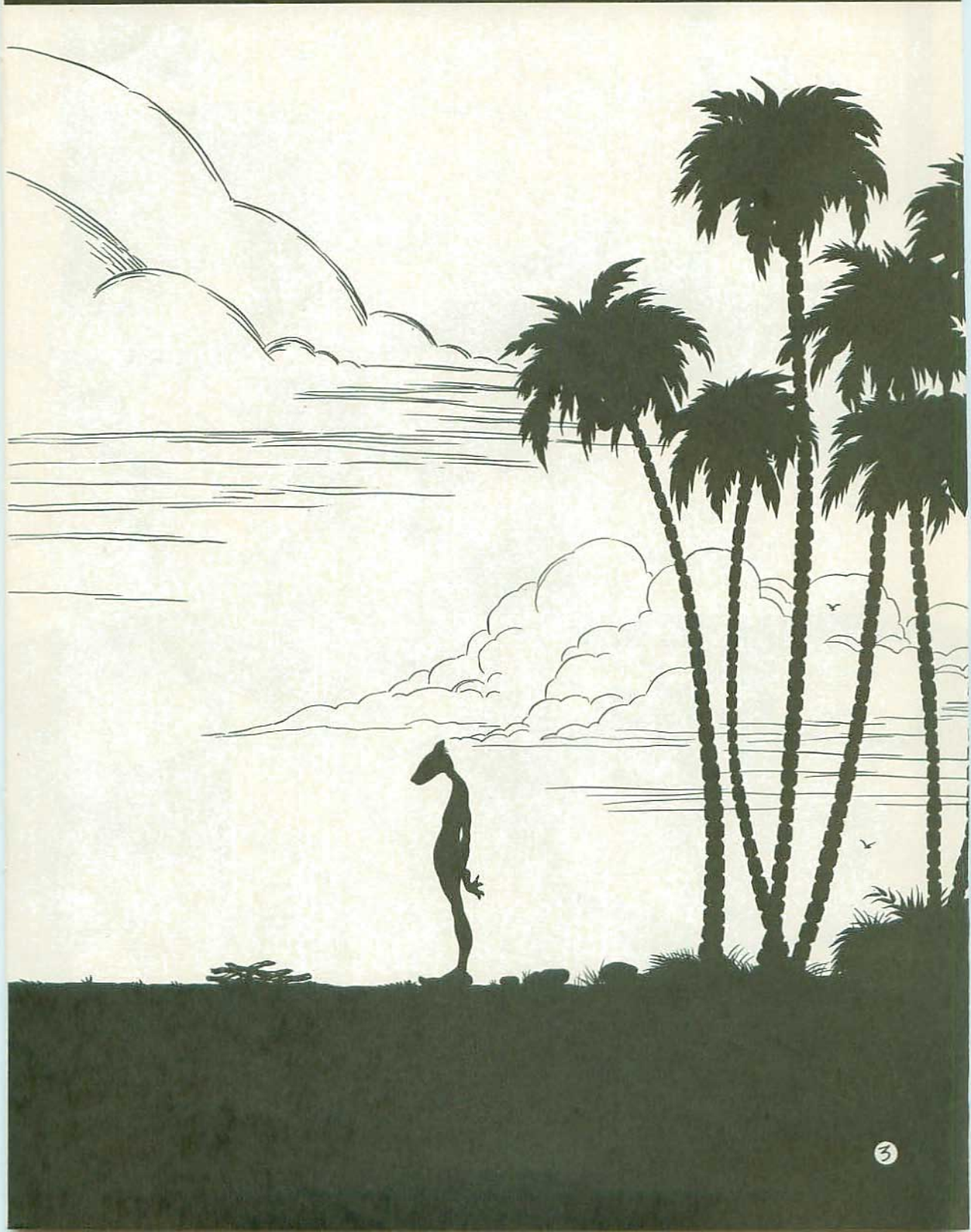


\* WITH RUSS SEVER



"I'M STARTING TO  
THINK THIS IS THE  
BEGINNING OF  
THE END..."

# SECRET SEPARATION



"...I'VE TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT FOR DAYS, BUT THE IMAGE IS AS FRESH IN MY MIND AS THE DAY IT HAPPENED.."

"...MY BROTHER, BRUCE, WAS FATALLY HARPOONED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES. KILLED BY A MADMAN.\*"

\*SEE LAST ISH.

"HOW LONG AGO OR WHERE IT HAPPENED... I DON'T REMEMBER! BUT I DO REMEMBER..."

YOUR BROTHER IS DEAD! DEAD AT THE HANDS OF I, INFIDEL CASTRO!

MEDDLE WITH ME AND YOU MEDDLE WITH DISASTER!

FAREWELL!

MI CASA, TU CASA! \* HA HA! REMEMBER!

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA  
HA HA HA

\*TRANSLATION: MY HOUSE IS YOUR HOUSE!



H. HE'S GONE!

G-BUYS?  
WHAT DO WE  
DO NOW? HUH?  
I'M SCARED!

LET'S FOLLOW  
CHUCKIE-- I THINK  
HE'S ONTO  
SOMETHING!

I RECALL  
SEEING A CERTAIN  
ROOM OVER HERE  
SOMEWHERE...

SCUBA  
STUFF

HURRY!  
THIS  
WAY!

...AHA!  
I THOUGHT  
SO!

WADDYA  
KNOW!  
PAYDIRT!

WUMP!

VERY SOON...

RETRIEVING  
BRUCE'S BODY COULD  
BE DANGEROUS...LET'S  
BE CAREFUL OUT  
THERE!

BUT WHAT...  
WHAT IF WE DON'T  
MAKE IT OUT OF  
HERE?

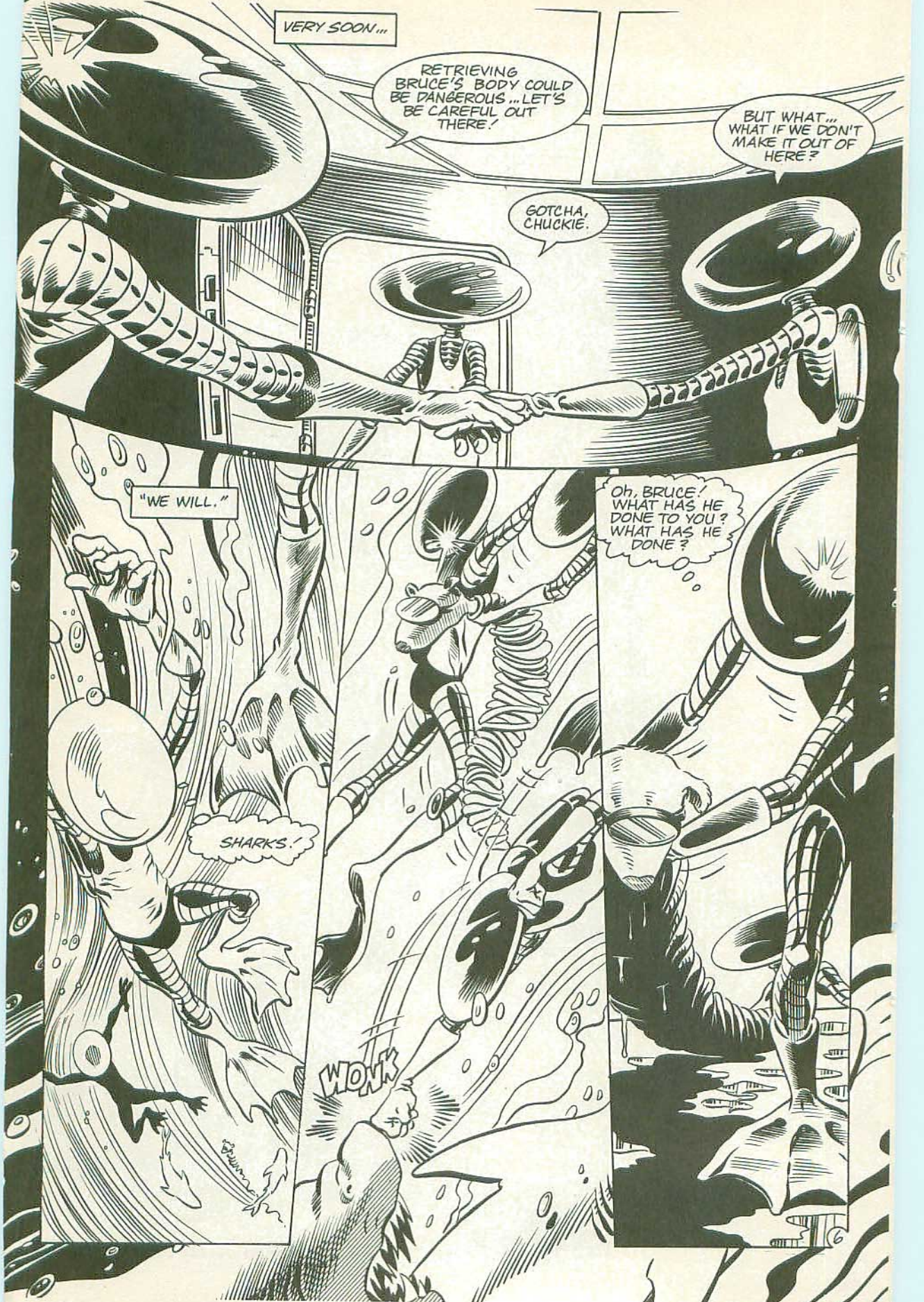
GOTCHA,  
CHUCKIE.

"WE WILL."

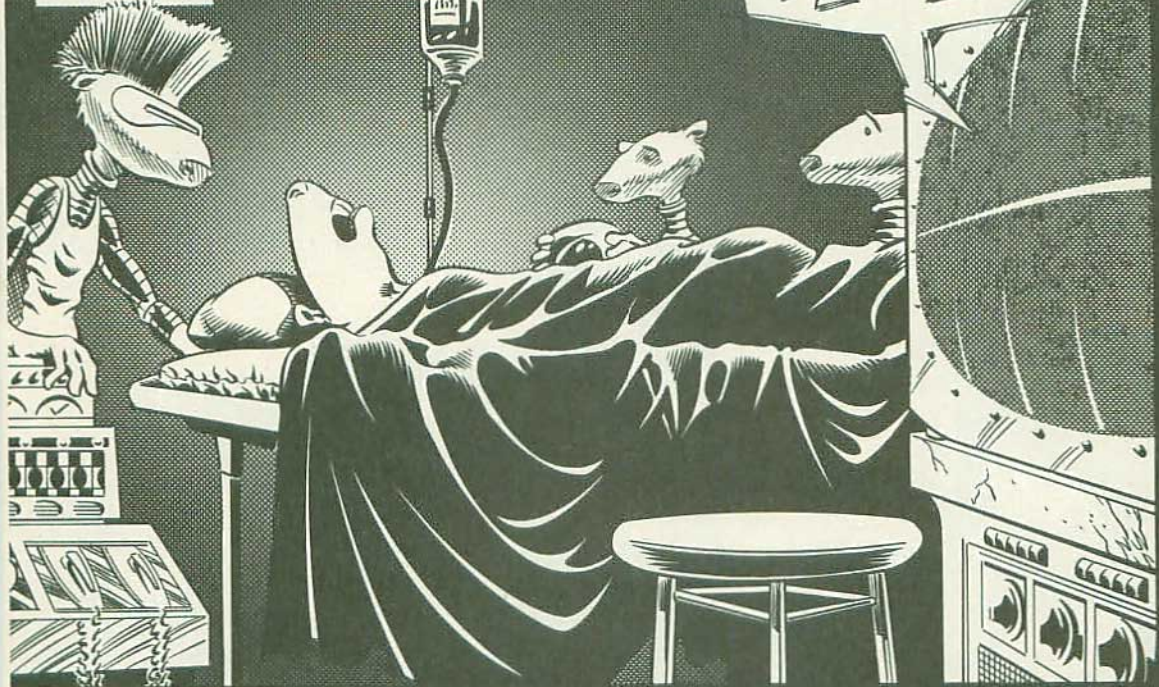
Oh, BRUCE!  
WHAT HAS HE  
DONE TO YOU?  
WHAT HAS HE  
DONE?

SHARKS!

WONK



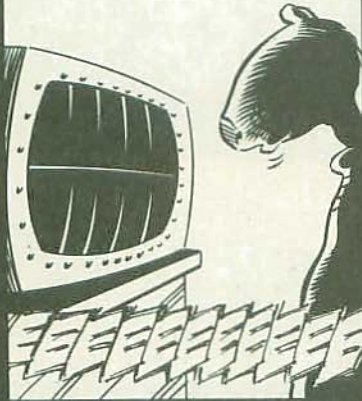
THE SEA LAB  
MEDICAL  
COMPLEX...



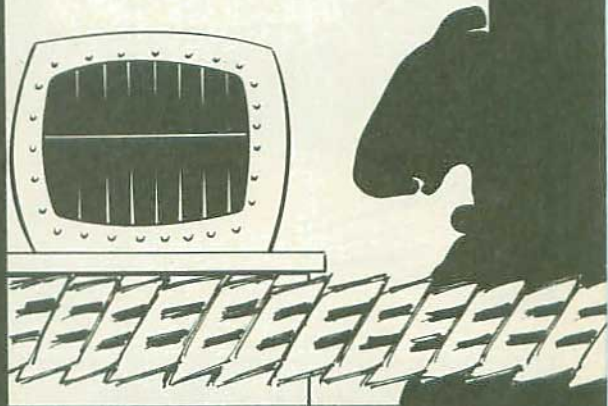
"ALL I CAN DO  
IS STARE AT  
THIS GREEN  
BOX."



"I JUST STARE  
AND LISTEN ..."

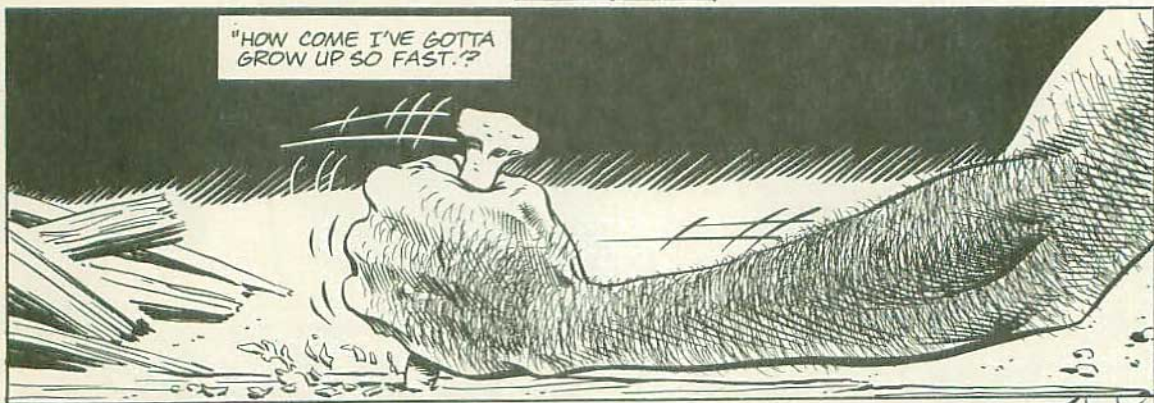


"...I LET IT SCREAM  
FOR ME."



"YOU STUPID GREEN BOX!"









C'MON, CLINT--  
LET'S GO FIND JACKIE...  
MAYBE WE CAN  
COMFORT HIM.

COMFORT  
ME, TOO!

WHEN THE TWO EXIT,  
SOMETHING STIRS...

IT IS A MORNING FOR MOURNING... IT GOES BY SLOWLY!



WHILE, IN THE SEA LAB,  
QUICK HANDS ARE AT  
WORK...

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP



THAT BEING THE  
CASE, LET'S GRAB  
BRUCE'S BODY  
AND GO!



I DON'T LIKE  
THE LOOKS  
O' DIS!

ME  
NEITHER!

HUH?  
SOMEHOW  
SOMEBODY  
LOCKED  
THE LAB!

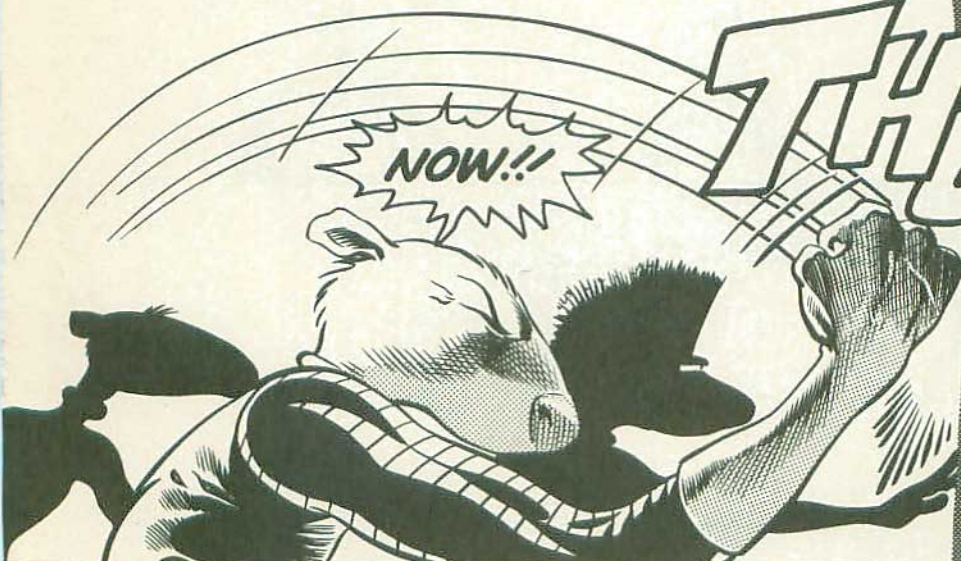


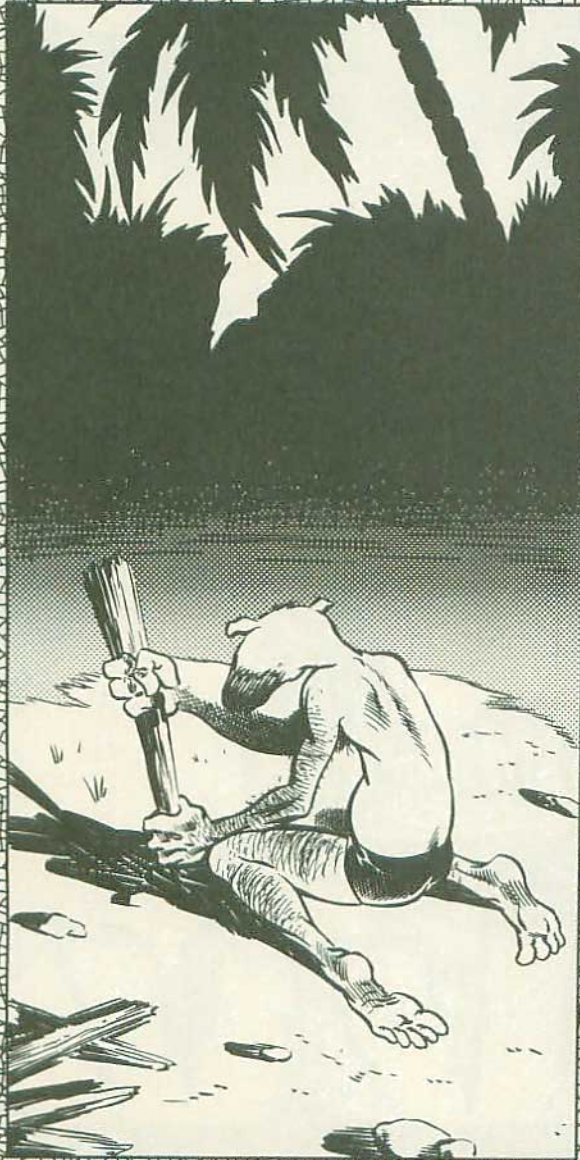
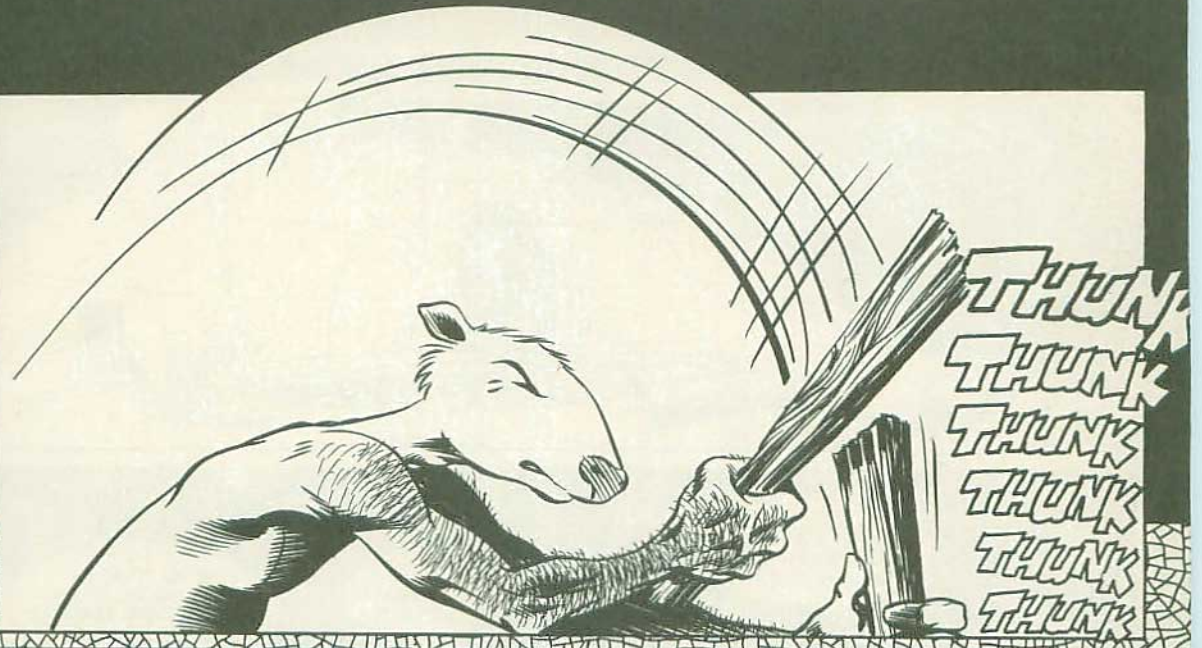
LET US  
IN!!



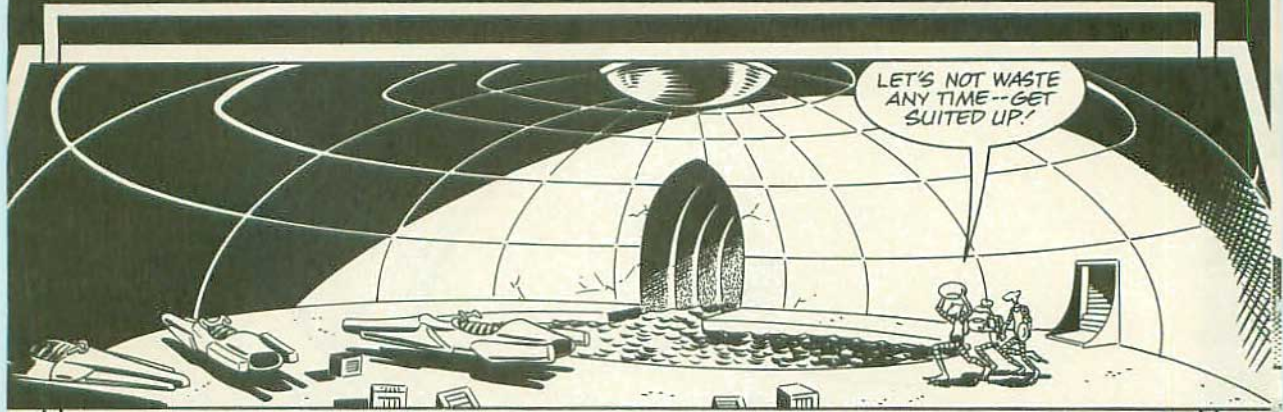
NOW!!

THUNK!

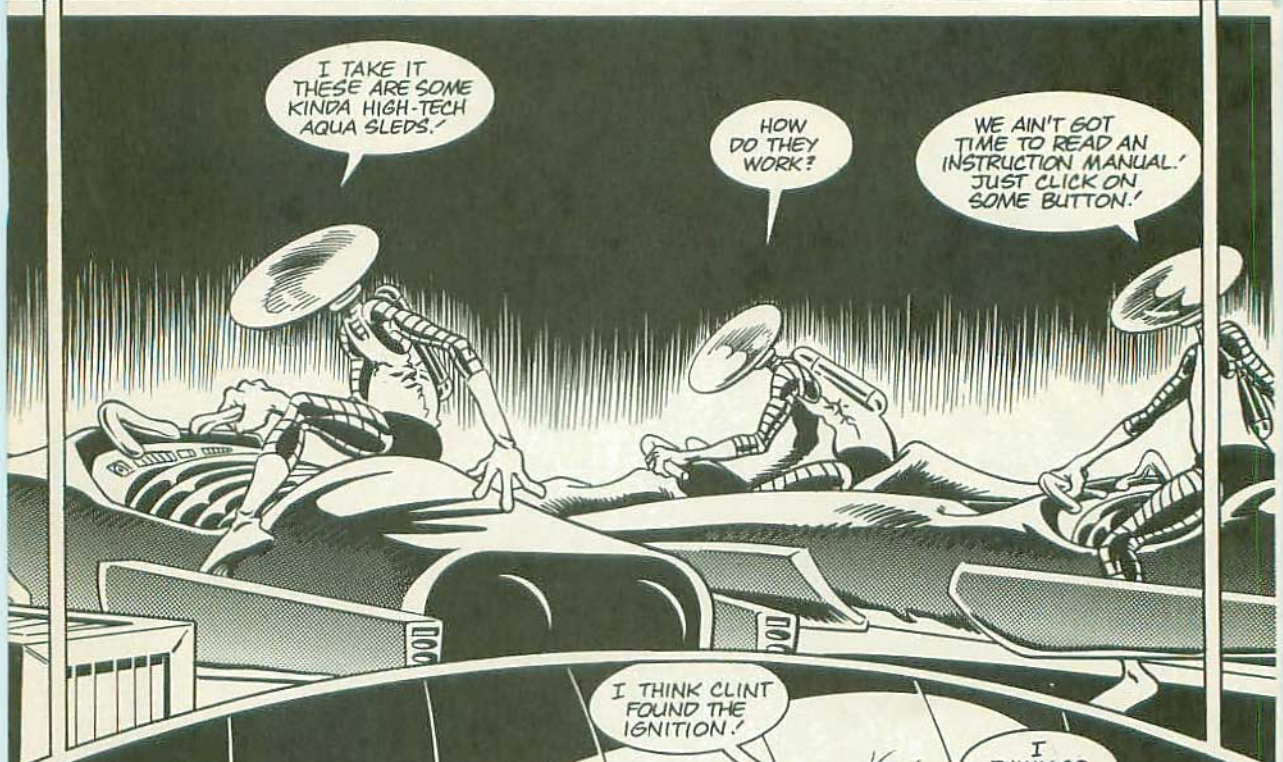




"I REMEMBER..."



LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME--GET SUITED UP!



I TAKE IT THESE ARE SOME KINDA HIGH-TECH AQUA SLEDS."

HOW DO THEY WORK?

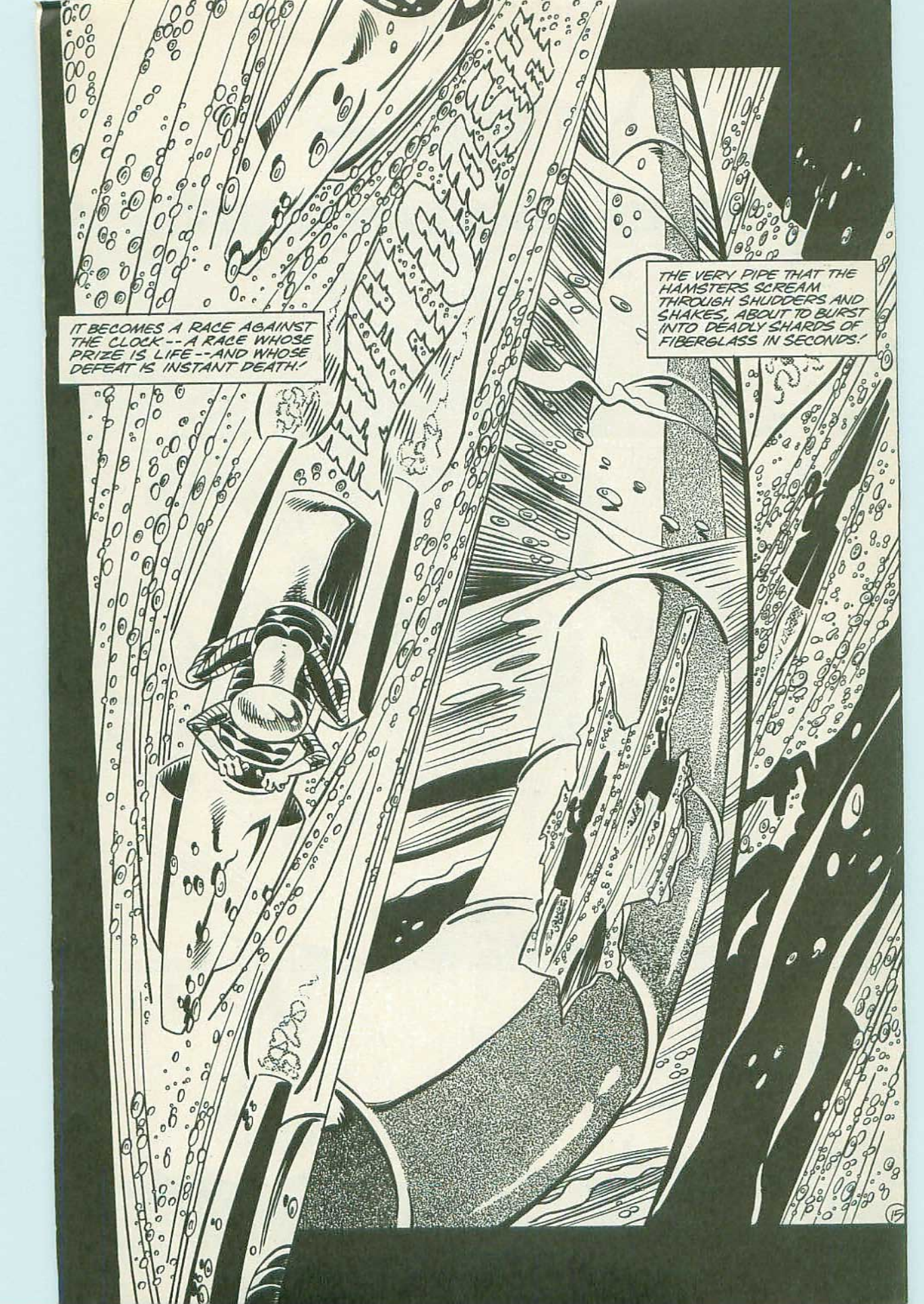
WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO READ AN INSTRUCTION MANUAL! JUST CLICK ON SOME BUTTON!



LIKE THIS!

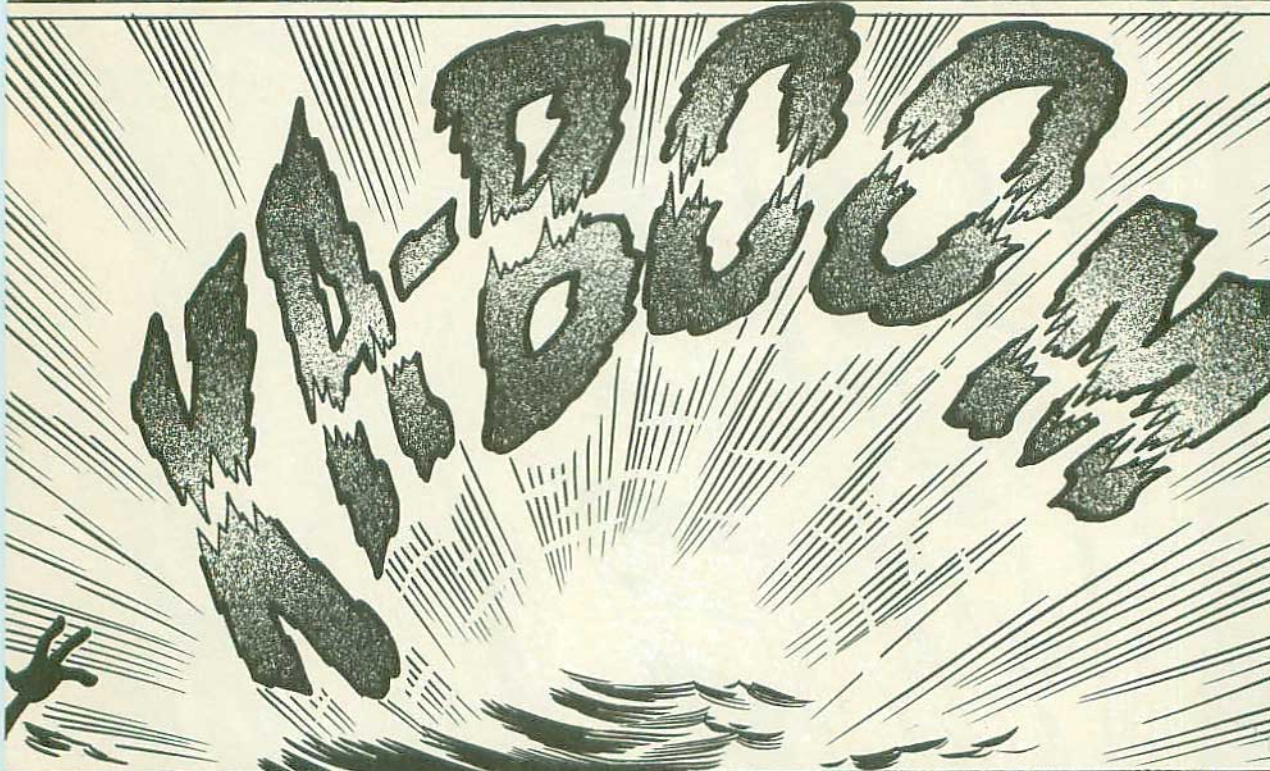
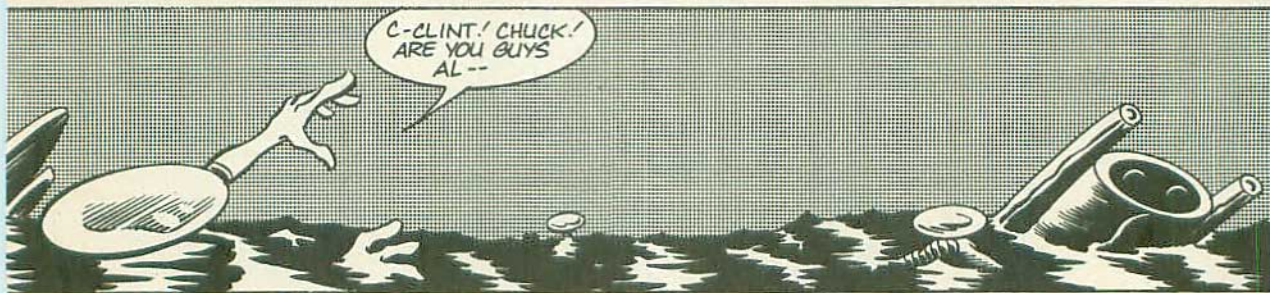
I THINK CLINT FOUND THE IGNITION!

I THINK SO, TOO!



IT BECOMES A RACE AGAINST  
THE CLOCK -- A RACE WHOSE  
PRIZE IS LIFE -- AND WHOSE  
DEFEAT IS INSTANT DEATH!

THE VERY PIPE THAT THE  
HAMSTERS SCREAM  
THROUGH SHUDDERS AND  
SHAKES, ABOUT TO BURST  
INTO DEADLY SHARDS OF  
FIBERGLASS IN SECONDS!





"THEN I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...  
IT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW  
CHUCK AND CLINT..."



"...I WAS LIKE DRIFTWOOD  
--MY DESTINATION  
UNKNOWN..."



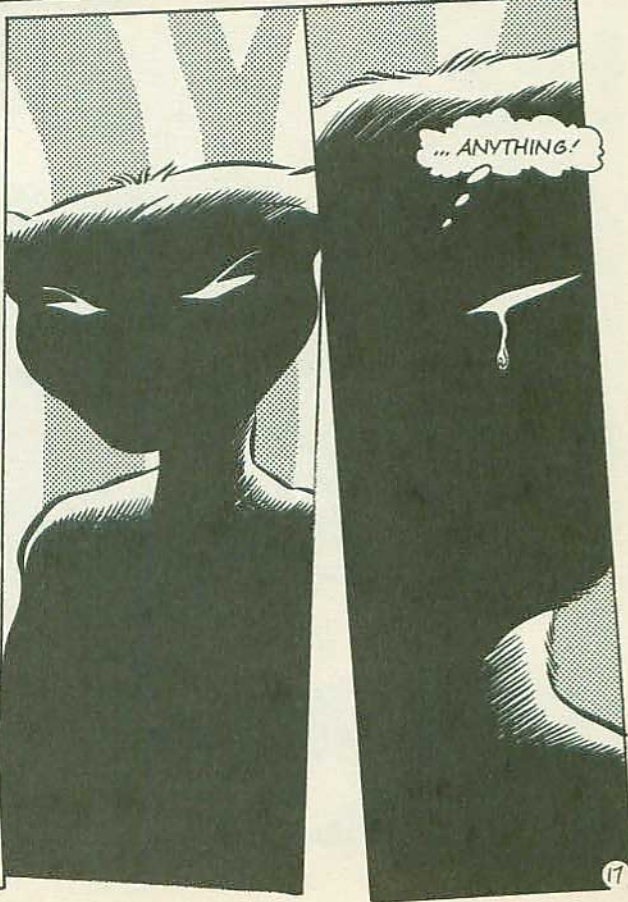
"...UNCHARTED..."



"...THEN I WOKE UP HERE -- WASHED  
UP ON THE SHORE SOMEWHERE  
IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE..."

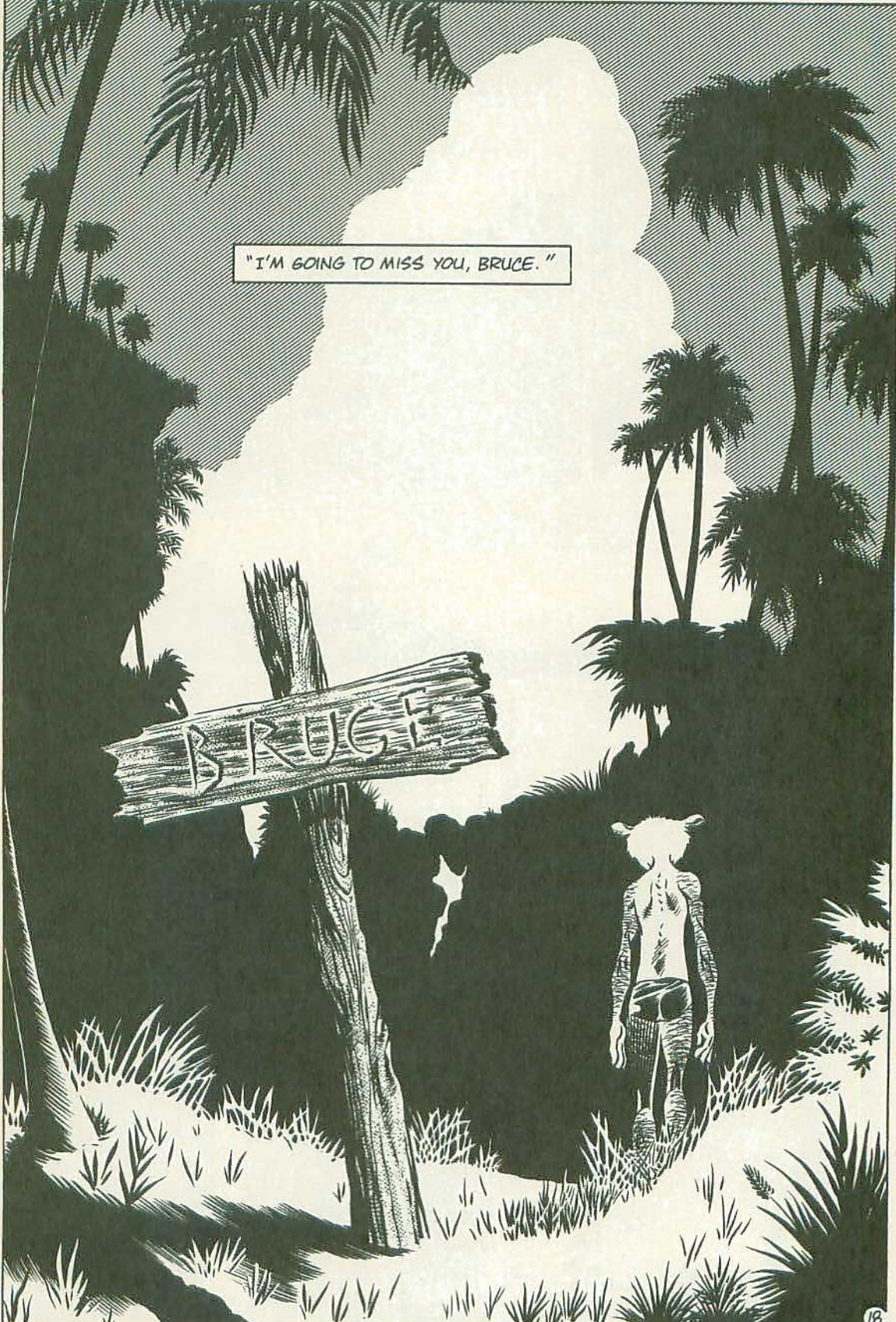


"...I'D GIVE  
ANYTHING  
TO FIND MY  
BROTHERS!"



"... ANYTHING!"

"I'M GOING TO MISS YOU, BRUCE."



CHUCK:

<HEADS UP!>\*

\*TRANSLATED FROM  
RUSSIAN.

<WHAT DO YOU  
MAKE OF IT,  
MIKHAIL?>

<LOOKS LIKE A  
DOG. THEY'RE  
FUNNY WHEN  
THEY ARE  
WET, NO?>

HEY!  
WHERE AM  
I?!

<A TALKING  
DOG? I MUST  
TELL THE  
CAPTAIN!>

PLOP!

CLINT:

A SHIP!  
HEY! HEY!  
OVER  
HERE!

HONK  
HONK

COME ON UP, DUDE!  
THE PARTY'S JUST  
BEGIN ...

MAN-O-MAN,  
AM I GLAD TO  
SEE YOU  
FOLKS!

Oh, MAN...  
I'M GETTING  
BUSHED!

GLAD TO BE OF ASSISTANCE,  
MY FRIEND. WELCOME TO MY  
YACHT ... I'M DON PASTA-  
BELLI, MAFIA CRIME LORD!

I'M  
CLINT...  
BLACK BELT  
HAMSTER.

CHARMED.

TO BE CONTINUED