

MECHA "WHITE WATER"

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with DAN SCHAEFER
letters PAT BROSSEAU

Powerful alien robots are discovered on Earth. Activated by and linked to the touch of their discoverers, the machines are soon needed to face an invasion from the stars. Badly damaged in the first assault, the robots and their pilots retreat to the immense orbital fortress, Deephold. Soon, a robot arrives from space piloted by a dying alien who makes mental contact with the youngest of the crew, Terry Pierce. Terry announces that more robots are hidden on Earth, the first located in the Caribbean. Upon reentry, Deephold is attacked by Air Force interceptors and, feigning fatal damage, escapes into the ocean's depths. The team follows a powerful magnetic signal and discovers the new machine. Oceanographer Marte Bjornseth activates the robot, but soon realizes that the startup has triggered the attack of a hidden invader.

THE BERMUDA
TRIANGLE.

ALL UNITS,
WE HAVE POSITIVE
READINGS IN
QUADRANT SEVEN-
TWO, THREE
HUNDRED FEET.

I SHOW NO
FURTHER
MOVEMENT,
CAPTAIN. THEY
MAY HAVE
SEEN US.

HAVE YOU
ESTABLISHED
A PROFILE
YET?

NEGATIVE,
SIR.

I CAN'T TUNE THE
SONAR FINE ENOUGH
TO PICK THEM OUT
FROM ALL THE
JUNK DOWN THERE...

ALL MEN TO
BATTLE STATIONS!
THIS IS NOT AN
EXERCISE!

...BUT THESE
READINGS ARE
TOO ERAATIC FOR
CONVENTIONAL
HARDWARE...
EITHER SOVIET
OR OUR OWN.

THAT'S ALL WE
NEED TO KNOW,
LIEUTENANT. GET
ON THE A-BAND
TO COLONEL
DUFFY.

TELL HIM
WE'VE FOUND
HIS SPACE
INVADERS.

WHITE WATER



MARTE! DO YOU HEAR ME? YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT NOW!!

SHUT UP, LARS...

PORTRAIT OF A VETERAN: MARTE STORNSETH, MARINE BIOLOGIST.

NO PANIC OR FEAR CROSSES HER FACE AS THE ATLANTIC RUSHES TO FILL HER TINY POCKET OF AIR.

SOME DIVERS MIGHT BE UNIMPRESSED OR STATE THAT SHE ACTS ONLY FROM TRAINED INSTINCT IN A CRISIS.

THAT IS, UNTIL THEY KNEW EXACTLY WHERE SHE IS.

DAMN! GOT TO CLEAR MY HEAD! I ONLY JUST STOOD THIS THING UP...

AND NOW I'M FLAT ON MY REAR, WHAT HAPPENED?

WE'D JUST SPLASHED DOWN OUR SHIP DEEPHOLD IN THE TRIANGLE WHERE JACK PIERCE'S BOY, TERRY, SAID WE'D FIND ANOTHER NEW ROBOT TO USE AGAINST THE ALIENS OUT IN ORBIT.

AS THE ONLY QUALIFIED MEMBER OF THE GROUP, I WAS ELECTED TO SCOUT AHEAD.



I FOUND IT EASILY RESTING IN A CRATER. I LEARNED IT WAS EMITTING A MAGNETIC FIELD THAT CAUSED ALL KINDS OF THINGS TO BE TRAPPED HERE.

I TURNED IT OFF AND... OH...

WHERE IS SHE? WHY DOESN'T SHE ANSWER??

I DON'T KNOW, JACK! NOW CALM DOWN!

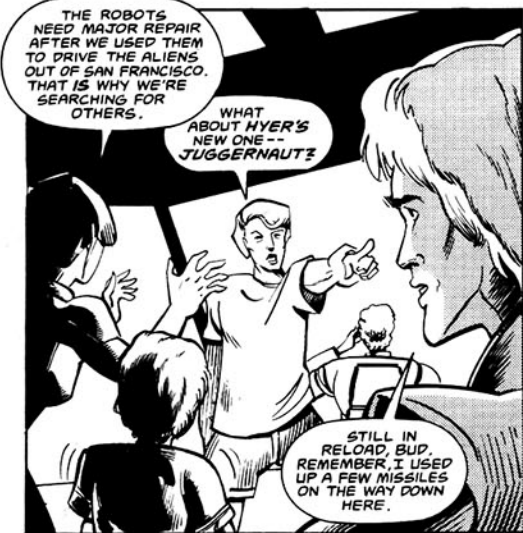
I WON'T HEAR HER ANY CLEARER WITH YOUR YELLING TO CONTENT WITH!

LISTEN! WE'VE GOT A WHOLE BAY FULL OF THESE ROBOTS HERE! WE HAVE TO GET THEM WORKING NOW!

WE HAVE TO FIND HER!

DO NOT LOSE REASON, MR. PIERCE...

DAD, TAKE IT EASY.



THE ROBOTS NEED MAJOR REPAIR AFTER WE USED THEM TO DRIVE THE ALIENS OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO. THAT IS WHY WE'RE SEARCHING FOR OTHERS.

WHAT ABOUT HYER'S NEW ONE-- JUGGERNAUT?

STILL IN RELOAD, BUD. REMEMBER, I USED UP A FEW MISSILES ON THE WAY DOWN HERE.



YEAH! NICE WORK! DIDN'T EVEN THINK WE'D NEED THEM AFTERWARD, DID YOU?

HEY! HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW--

FATHER! STOP IT!



YOU'RE LETTING YOUR AFFECTION FOR PROFESSOR BJORNSEN CLOUD YOUR JUDGEMENT!

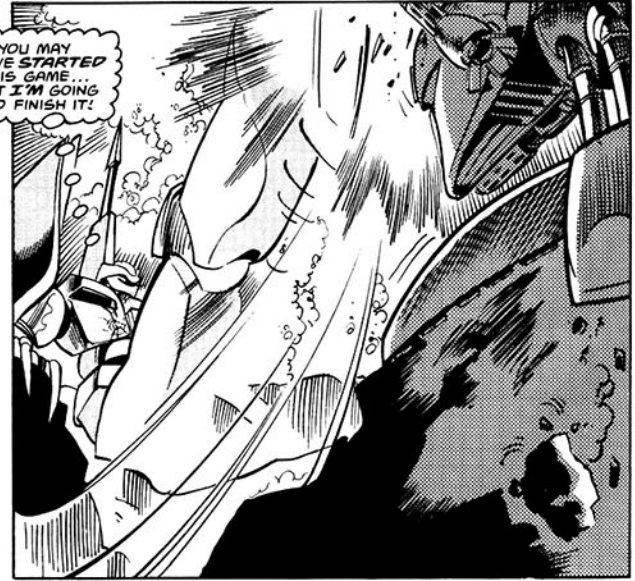
SHE'S NOT DEAD-- I COULD SENSE IT!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, TERRYLE? I THINK YOU AND I OUGHT TO HAVE SOME WORDS ABOUT ALL THESE THINGS YOU THINK YOU CAN--

HOLD IT! I'VE GOT MOVEMENT!



ALL RIGHT, WHOEVER YOU ARE...



YOU MAY HAVE STARTED THIS GAME BUT I'M GOING TO FINISH IT!



WHU--

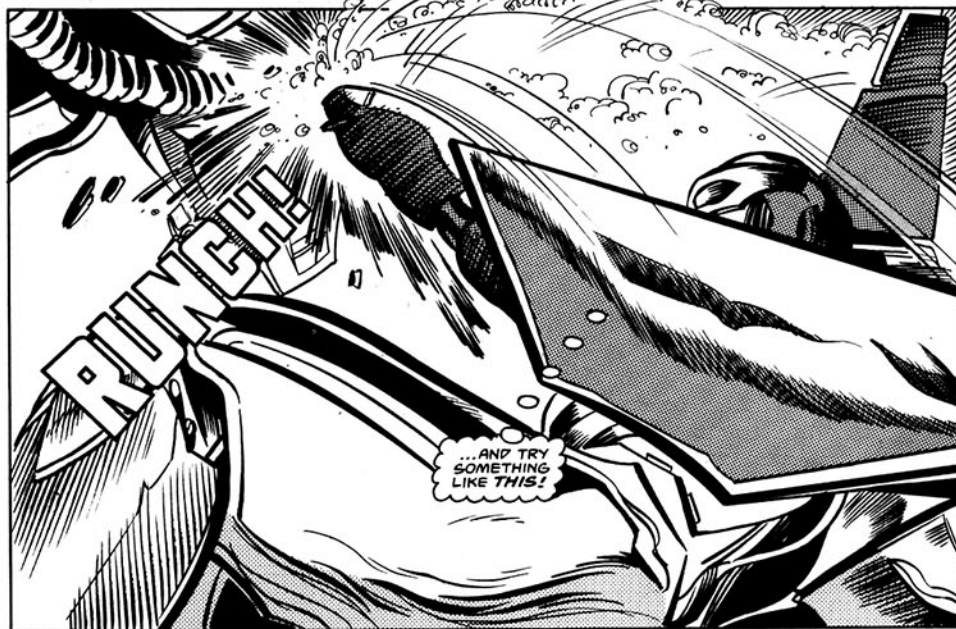
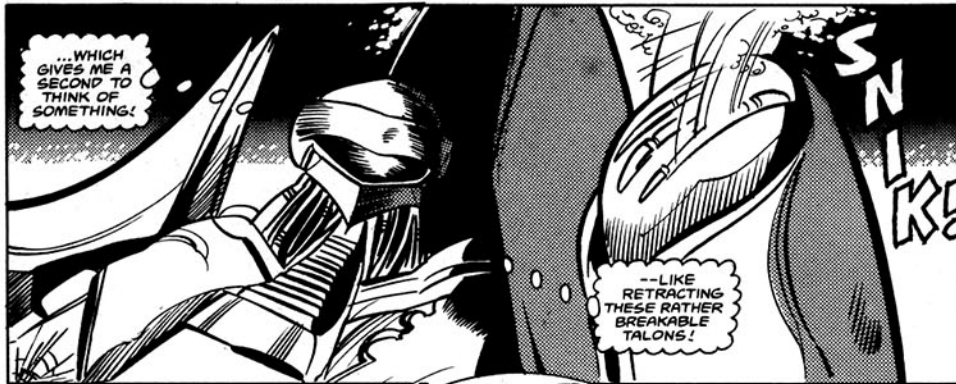
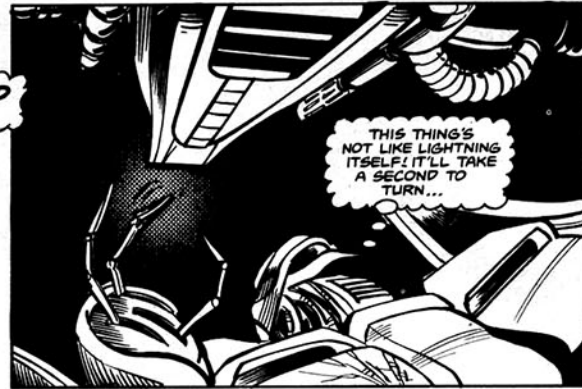
SO WHAT HAPPENS IF I--

MY GUESS IS THAT THIS LITTLE ITEM PROBABLY SERVES AS SOMETHING LIKE YOUR ANTENNA...

BOOM!



HOLD IT!





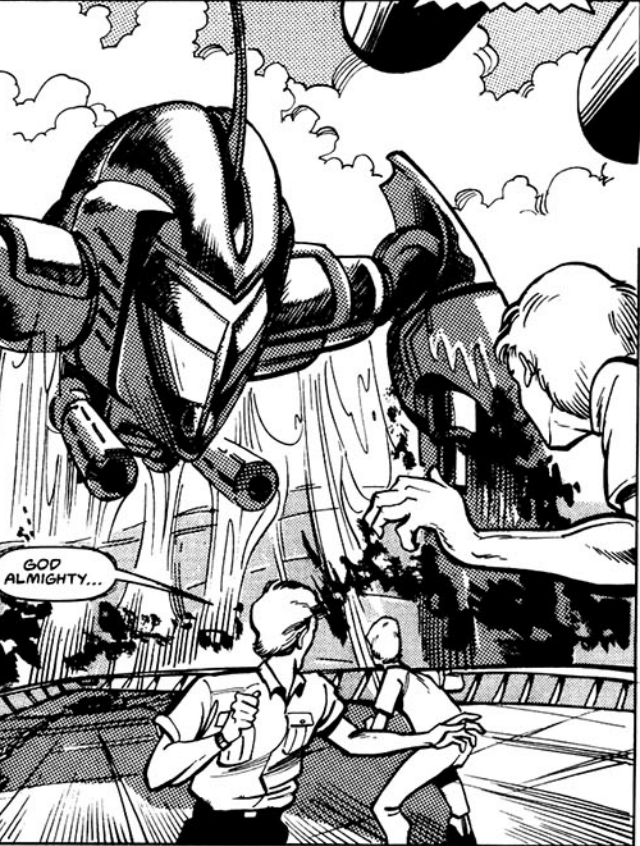
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS LEAKING OUT OF IT'S INK'S BLOOD?

GOD, I MISS THE LABORATORY!

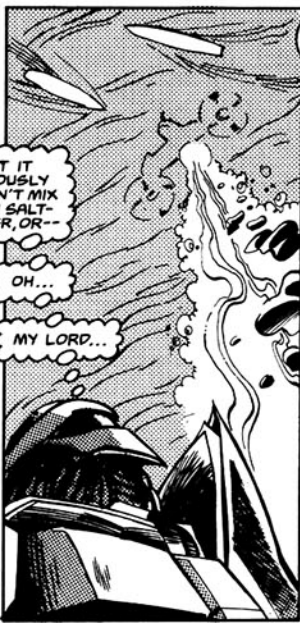
BUT IT OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T MIX WITH SALT-WATER, OR--

OH...

MY LORD...



GOD ALMIGHTY...



CAPTAIN! HOSTILE APPROACHING FROM DIRECTLY BELOW! TOO FAST TO TRACK!

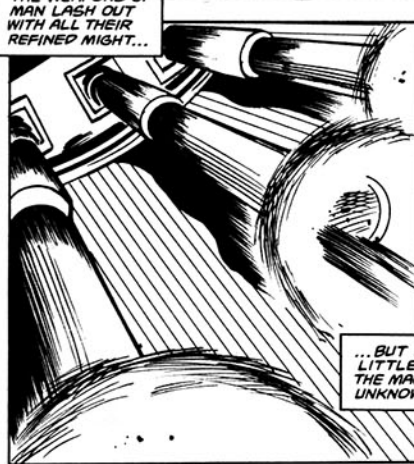
DEPTH CHARGES! NOW!

NO TIME! IT'S HERE!



STRAIGHT UP FROM HELL...

OPEN FIRE!!



THE WEAPONS OF MAN LASH OUT WITH ALL THEIR REFINED MIGHT...

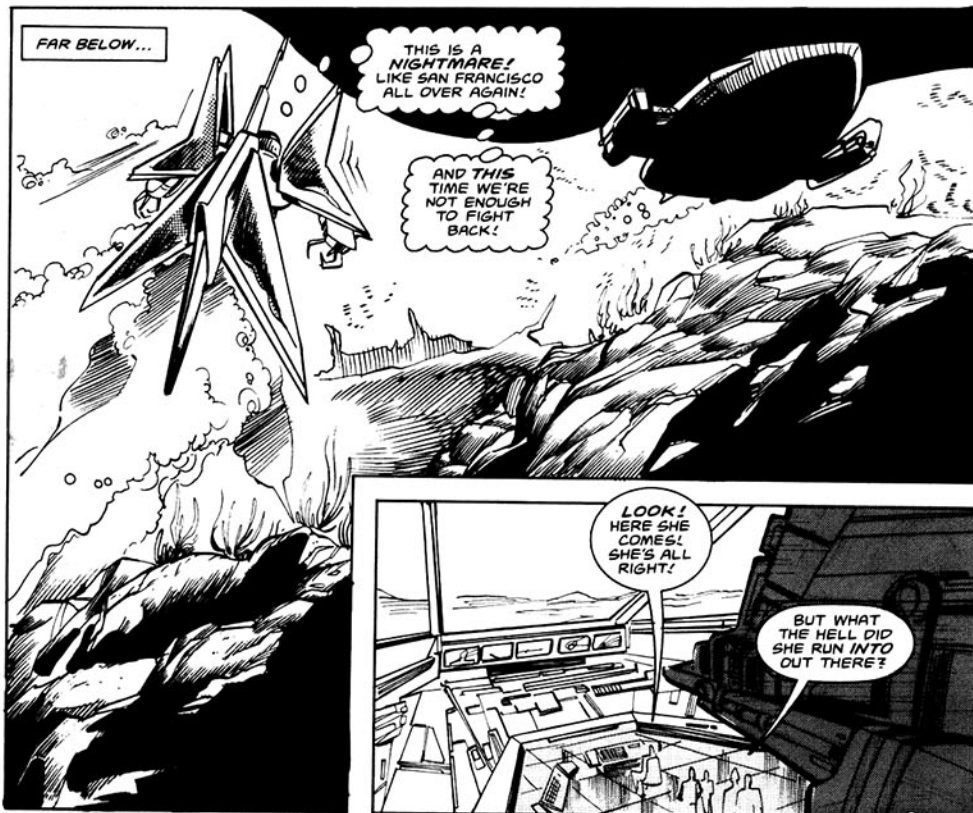


... BUT DO PITIFULLY LITTLE DAMAGE TO THE MACHINE OF THE UNKNOWN.

SEEMINGLY OBLIVIOUS, IT TURNS ITS ATTENTION SKYWARD...



... AS IF IN ANTICIPATION...



FAR BELOW...

THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!
LIKE SAN FRANCISCO
ALL OVER AGAIN!

AND THIS
TIME WE'RE
NOT ENOUGH
TO FIGHT
BACK!



LOOK!
HERE SHE
COMES!
SHE'S ALL
RIGHT!

BUT WHAT
THE HELL DID
SHE RUN INTO
OUT THERE?



SOMETHING
TERRIBLE SOME-
THING WE DIDN'T
ANTICIPATE.

WE?
WHO'S
WE?

THAT'S
NOT
IMPORTANT,
DAD.

IS MISS
BJORNSETH
COMING IN?



"SHE'S ENTERING THE
PORT HANGARS NOW,
TERRY."



OPEN THE AIRLOCKS
THE SECOND THEY'RE
DRAINED. I MUST
SPEAK WITH HER
IMMEDIATELY!

TERRY--
WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU?



PROFESSOR
BJORNSETH!
QUICKLY-- YOU
HAVE TO DESCRIBE
THE MECHA YOU
SAW OUT
THERE!

I'M
AFRAID THERE'S
NO TIME FOR THAT
NOW, TERRY.



IT SURFACED
WHEN I DAMAGED
IT-- AND WENT RIGHT
FOR A PAIR OF
NAVY SHIPS UP
THERE!

AS SOON AS
WE CAN PATCH
THIS THING UP,
I'VE GOT TO
GO AFTER IT!

BUT YOU
DON'T UNDER-
STAND! IT'S NOT
LIKE THE
OTHERS!



WHATEVER THE
COST-- WE CAN'T
DEFEND THOSE
SHIPS! WE'VE GOT
TO GET AWAY
FROM HERE RIGHT
NOW!

T-TERRY!



COME ON, KID!
NONE OF US ARE
TOO FOND OF
THE MILITARY AFTER
WHAT THEY DID
TO YOU, BUT--

OUR MISSION IS TOO
SAVE OUR PEOPLES FROM
ATTACK, BOY. WHERE DO
WE START IF NOT HERE?

NO, LISTEN!
THAT WAS JUST
AN UNMANNED
EXPLORER. ANY-
THING COULD
OUTFIGHT IT.

TERRY, YOU'RE NOT
MAKING
SENSE.

