

E ROBOTTECH™

INVIO WAR

Eternity

ROBOTTECH
INVIO WAR
#13 • \$2.50
\$3.15 Can.



ENTER A...
NEW
GENERATION

ROBOTECH

INVID WAR™

Writer
BILL SPANGLER

Penciller
TIM ELDRED

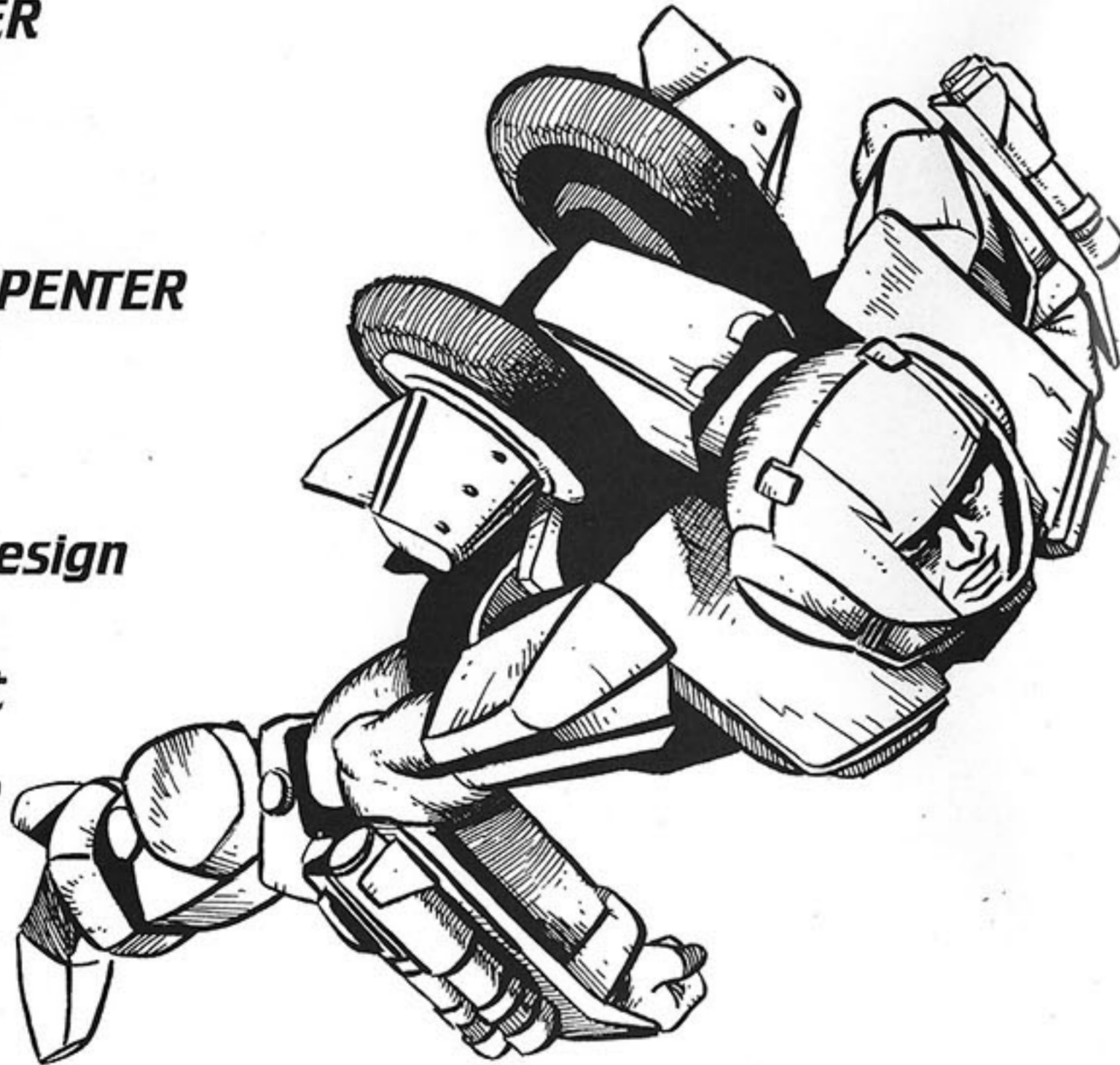
Inker
ANTHONY CARPENTER

Letterer
TIM ELDRED

Cover Artist
Cover Color Design
TIM ELDRED

Cover Colorist
JENNIFER
SHELLINGER

Managing
Editor
DAN DANKO



DAVE OLBRICH: Publisher; CHRIS ULM: Editor-In-Chief; DAN DANKO: Senior Editor; KIM SCHOLTER: Design Editor; TOM MASON: Creative Director.

SCOTT ROSENBERG: Malibu Comics President; BOB JACOB: Malibu Interactive President.

Manufacturing: ERIC SENNA; Marketing: ALAN PAYNE, Advertising: TY RULLI; Licensing: GERALD KLINE; International Rights: CHRISTINE JENSEN; Circulation: PAULA EISEL; Production: EDD HENDRICKS, MARK CHRISTY; Editorial Assistants: MICHAEL BROWN, KARA LAMB, STEVE LOWRY, STACY OBERKRIESER.

ROBOTECH INVID WAR #13 • May 1993

Published monthly by Eternity Comics, A division of Malibu Comics Entertainment, Inc. 5321 Sterling Center Dr., Westlake Village, CA 91361. (818) 889-9800. \$2.50/\$3.15 in Canada. ROBOTECH INVID WAR™ is trademark and copyright © 1993 Harmony Gold U.S.A., Inc. All rights reserved. ROBOTECH™ is a trademark owned and licensed by Harmony Gold U.S.A., Inc. ROBOTECH INVID WAR #13 is copyright © 1993 Malibu Comics Entertainment, Inc. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Malibu Comics Entertainment, Inc. Malibu Comics publishes a wide variety of comic books and graphic novels. For a copy of our catalog, please send \$1.00 to Malibu Comics Catalog at the address above. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.



TRAVELLER'S TALES

BILL SPANGLER WRITER
TIM ELDRED PENCILLER
INTRODUCING
ANTHONY CARPENTER INKER
DAN DANKO EDITOR



A-ARE YOU OKAY, LT. BERNARD?

I...

I GUESS SO.

I WAS HAVING A NIGHTMARE ABOUT WHEN THE INVID ATTACKED MY FLEET.

IT WAS UNBELIEVABLE! THE SHIPS THAT THE INVID DIDN'T DESTROY BURNED UP WHEN THEY TRIED TO ENTER EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.



I SAW OUR BIGGEST SPACESHIPS BURNING, LIKE THEY WERE MADE OUT OF PAPER.

BUT THEN, I GUESS YOU'VE SEEN YOUR SHARE OF UGLINESS, TOO. Eh, JIM?

CALL ME LUNK.

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CALLING ME LUNK FOR SO LONG NOW, "JIM" DOESN'T FEEL LIKE MY REAL NAME ANYMORE.



OKAY... LUNK.

YOU, UH... CAN CALL ME SCOTT.

THANKS.

YEAH, I GET THE NIGHT SHAKES SOMETIMES.



IN FACT, I GET 'EM A LOT.

YOUR SHIFT ON GUARD DUTY ISN'T 'TIL LATER, BUT IF YOU WANNA STAY UP, WE CAN TALK.

I FOUND A JAR OF INSTANT COFFEE A MONTH AGO, AND--

HEY, KEEP IT DOWN, YOU GUYS! SOME PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO SLEEP.



SORRY, RAND.

'SOKAY.

TRUTH IS, I'M STILL KEYED UP, AFTER TAKING ON THAT HUMAN GANG AND THE INVID ALL IN THE SAME DAY.*

* IN THE TELEVISION EPISODE "LONELY SOLDIER BOY."



SAY... HOW DID YOU AND SCOTT TEAM UP, ANYWAY, RAND? NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A SOLDIER TO ME.



YOU GOT THAT RIGHT

"I GREW UP IN A LITTLE SETTLEMENT UP NORTH. MOST OF THE PEOPLE THERE DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD."



"...BUT WE COULDN'T HIDE FROM THE ROBOTECH MASTERS ANY BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE."



"AFTER THE WAR, MY DAD BECAME BOSS OF THE VILLAGE. HE WAS A MINISTER, NOT A POLITICIAN, BUT EVERYONE LOOKED UP TO HIM."



"DAD REALLY WANTED TO KEEP US SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD. BUT THE MORE HE TALKED..."



"...THE MORE DETERMINED I BECAME TO GET OUT."



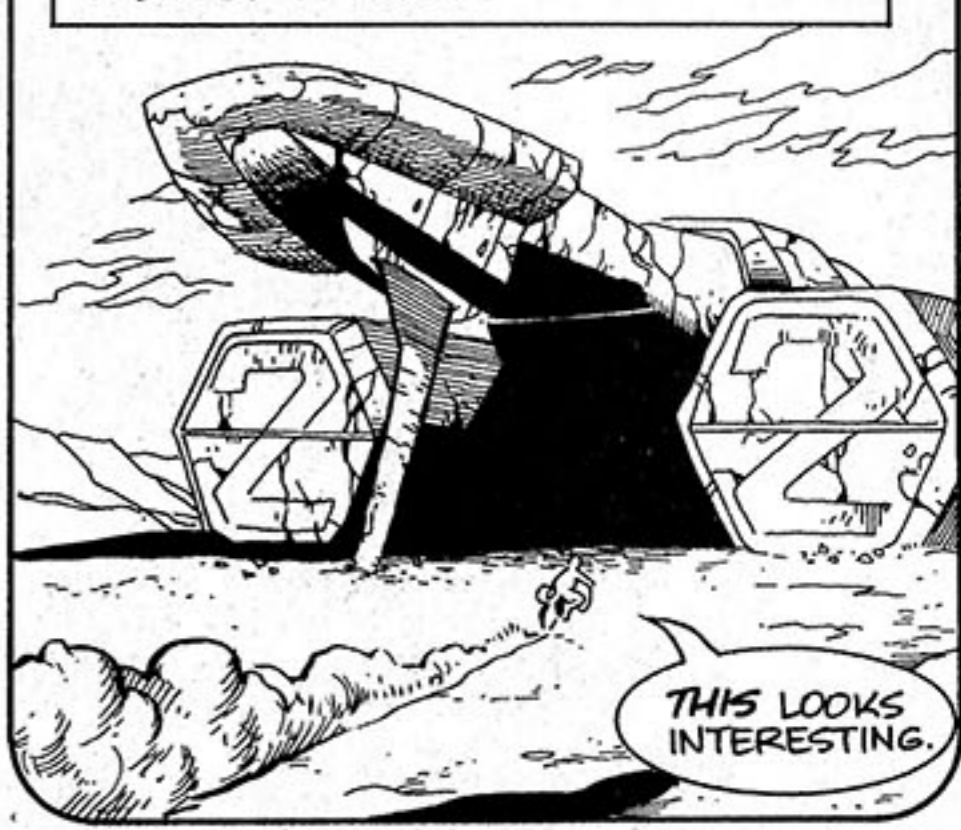
"SO I SPLIT."



"I HUNG OUT WITH SOME FREEDOM FIGHTERS CALLED THE SPLINTERS FOR A WHILE, BUT I WANTED TO KEEP MOVING."



"I THOUGHT I COULD STAY OUT OF THE INVID'S WAY, AND I DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB...FOR A WHILE."



LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF TREASURES ARE LURKING INSIDE THIS TECHNO-JUNKHEAP."



"THERE WERE ALL SORTS OF GOODIES INSIDE THE SHIP. I FOUND A WORKING CYCLONE MECHA..."

ALL RIGHT! IT PURRS LIKE A KITTEN!



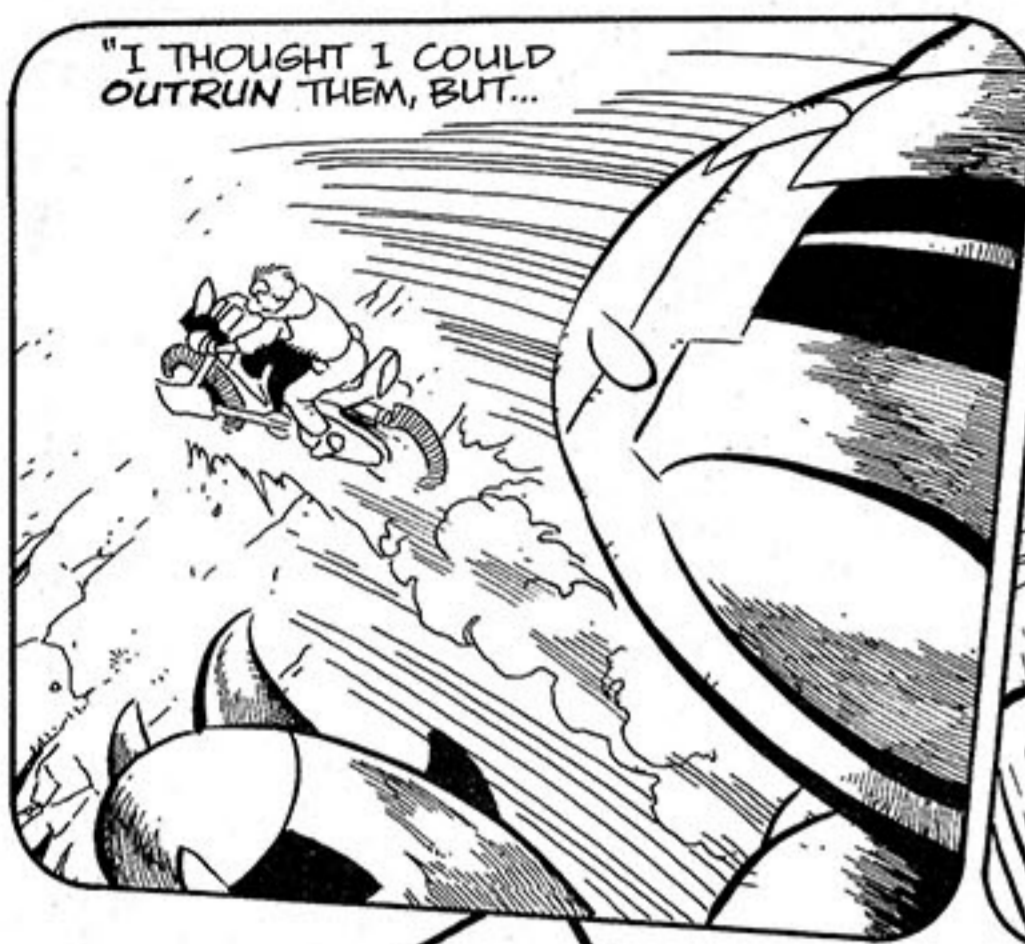
"...AND IT WAS A GOOD THING I DID, TOO!"



"... 'CAUSE AN INVID PICKED THAT MOMENT TO TURN MY OLD BIKE INTO SCRAP METAL!"

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!?

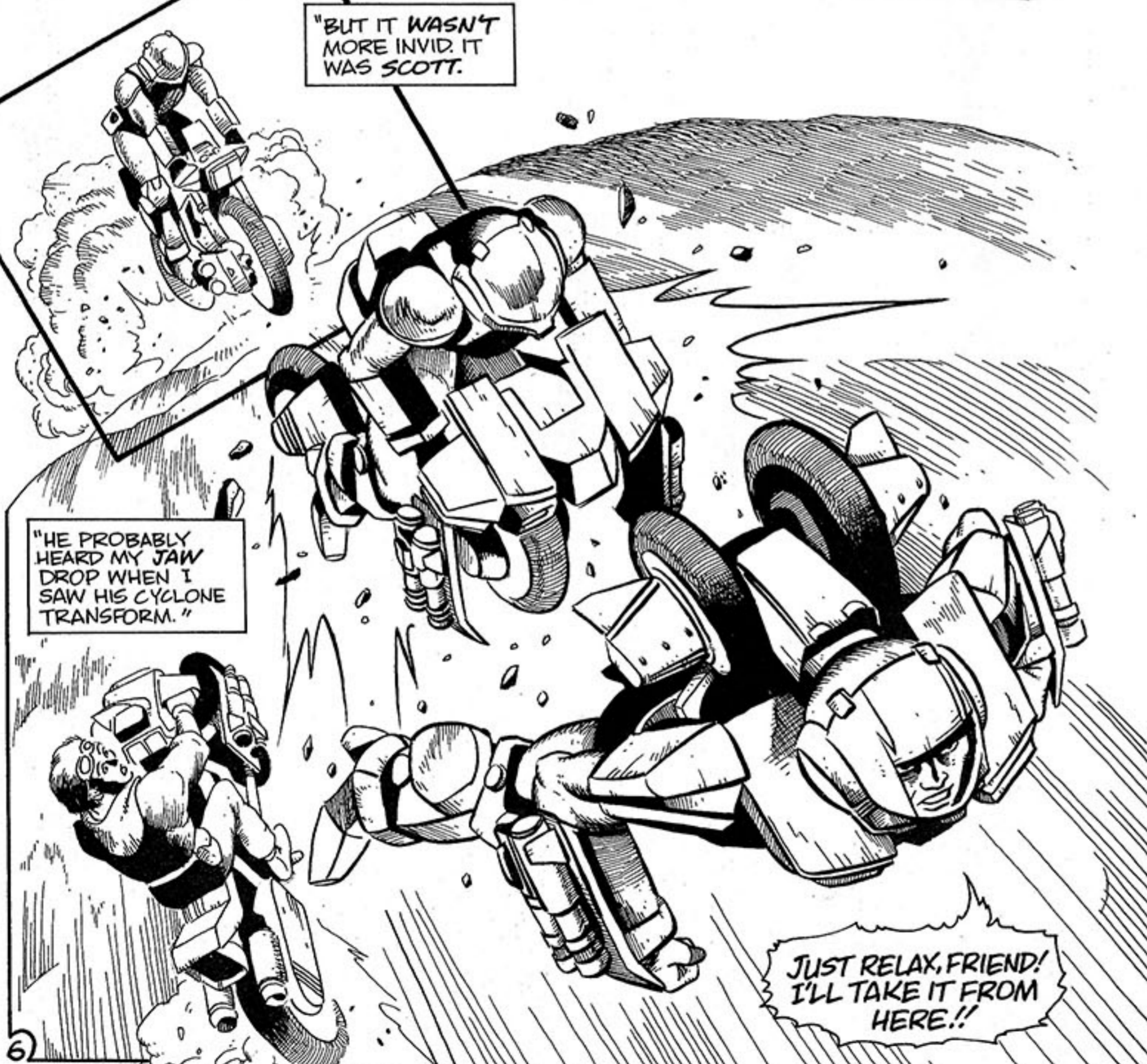




"I THOUGHT I COULD OUTFRAN THEM, BUT..."



OH, NO! THESE CREEPS ARE COMING OUTTA THE WOODWORK! I'M SURROUNDED!



"BUT IT WASN'T MORE INVID. IT WAS SCOTT."

"HE PROBABLY HEARD MY JAW DROP WHEN I SAW HIS CYCLONE TRANSFORM."

JUST RELAX, FRIEND! I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!!



"...AND WHEN SCOTT TAKES OVER, HE REALLY TAKES OVER."

IS THIS A PRIVATE PARTY, OR CAN ANYONE JOIN IN?

WHA-? OH, HI, YELLOW-- Uh, I MEAN LANCER.

DON'T WORRY-- I ANSWER TO EITHER NAME.

OH, Uh... GOOD. SWELL.

AND I DON'T BITE, EITHER.

JEEZ, I KNOW THAT! YOU JUST CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE!



I JUST DIDN'T EXPECT THAT THE FAMOUS YELLOW DANCER WOULD BE...WELL, YOU KNOW...

A GUY?

WELL, YEAH. I MEAN, YOU WERE SO SEXY...



DID SOMEBODY MENTION A PARTY?

LIKE A SLUMBER PARTY? ARE WE GOING TO DO EACH OTHERS' HAIR?



MAYBE NEXT TIME, ANNIE. RIGHT NOW WE'RE WATCHING RAND TRY TO PULL HIS FOOT FROM HIS MOUTH.



DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT. YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE WORLD, DO YOU?

AND YOU DO?

MORE THAN YOU, BUB.



"I WAS ONE OF JOEY DEE'S KIDS, BACK IN BRAZILIA. HE TAUGHT US ALL ABOUT LIVING IN THE STREETS."



IN OTHER WORDS, HE WAS A CROOK.

WE LOOKED AFTER OURSELVES! AND WE NEVER WORKED FOR THE INVID!

BUT...



-BUT WHAT?

BUT...I DIDN'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT EVERYTHING WE DID



THIS SHOULD BE GOOD. I HAVE A FEELING RAND GETS A LOT OF PRACTICE AT THIS.

HA-HA! GOOD ONE, ROOK!



LOOK, EVERYONE, IF WE DON'T GET SOME SLEEP, NONE OF US ARE GOING TO BE IN ANY SHAPE TO TRAVEL IN THE MORNING.



OH, C'MON, SCOTT. WE'RE ALL BIG BOYS AND GIRLS.

Ahem.

I THINK SCOTT'S RIGHT.



"SO KEN AND I SPLIT FOR KEN'S HOMETOWN, A CREEPY OLD PLACE IN THE ZENTRAEDI CONTROL ZONE CALLED LAAKO CITY."



"AH, YES. KEN. NOW THERE WAS A REAL PRINCE."

KEN, PLEASE DON'T GO BACK! DON'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!

HEY, YOU KNEW YOU'D HAVE TO LEAVE FROM THE START!



WHAT'D THIS KEN GUY DO?

...HE JUST TRAPPED SCOTT, ANNIE, AND ME ON THIS TINY ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A LAKE...

NOTHING MUCH...

...WITH THE INVID POPPING UP ON EVERY SIDE OF US.

THEY RAN US AROUND LIKE RATS IN A MAZE.

YEAH! EVEN THE GUNS I FOUND DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR ROOK BARTLEY, THE "RED AVENGER," WE'D PROBABLY ALL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT LAKE!



YEAH! IT WAS GREAT! SHE WAS ON THE MAINLAND, BUT SHE STILL SAW US!

ROOK HAS A CYCLONE, TOO, AND SHE USED IT ON THOSE INVIDS.

WE GOT TO SEE AN INVID BLEED. MAN, WAS THAT GROSS!

ROOK, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

YOU CAN ASK.

BUT THEN ROOK WENT AWAY WITHOUT SAYING A WORD.

SHE DIDN'T TALK TO US UNTIL WE MET YOU, LUNK.

WERE YOU JUST DRIVING PAST WHEN YOU SAW US... OR WERE YOU THERE FOR ANOTHER REASON?



WELL, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T ADMIT IT, BUT I WAS CASING THE PLACE.

I'D HEARD THERE WERE A LOT OF OLD MECHA IN LAAKO CITY. I WAS HOPING TO SCORE SOME PROTOCOLTURE.



BUT WHEN I SAW WHAT THEY HAD DONE TO YOU, I HAD TO DO SOMETHING.

AND WE'RE GRATEFUL.

BUT WHY DID YOU RUN OFF? LIKE I SAID BEFORE, YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME WITH US.



I KNOW THAT NOW, BUT I DIDN'T AT FIRST. AND, FRANKLY, I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW.



"I COULD SEE THAT YOUR MECHA WAS NEARLY BRANDNEW. I WAS HOPING YOU'D LEAD ME BACK TO YOUR BASE, OR AT LEAST SOME PROTOCOLTURE I COULD STEAL.



I HAD JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP ON THE IDEA, THOUGH...



"...WHEN THOSE CREEPS STARTED TO HECKLE YELLOW DANCER AT THAT CLUB, I FIGURED SHE NEEDED SOME HELP."



BUT I DIDN'T KNOW "SHE" COULD TAKE CARE OF "HERSELF."

WELL, I'D NEVER TURN DOWN HELP.



I'VE BEEN "DRESSING UP" A LONG TIME, RAND. I'VE WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

BUT I CREATED YELLOW DANCER ABOUT A YEAR AGO.



YELLOW DANCER THANKS YOU... AND YELLOW LANCER THANKS YOU.

LANCER... UH, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN, UH... DRESSING UP?

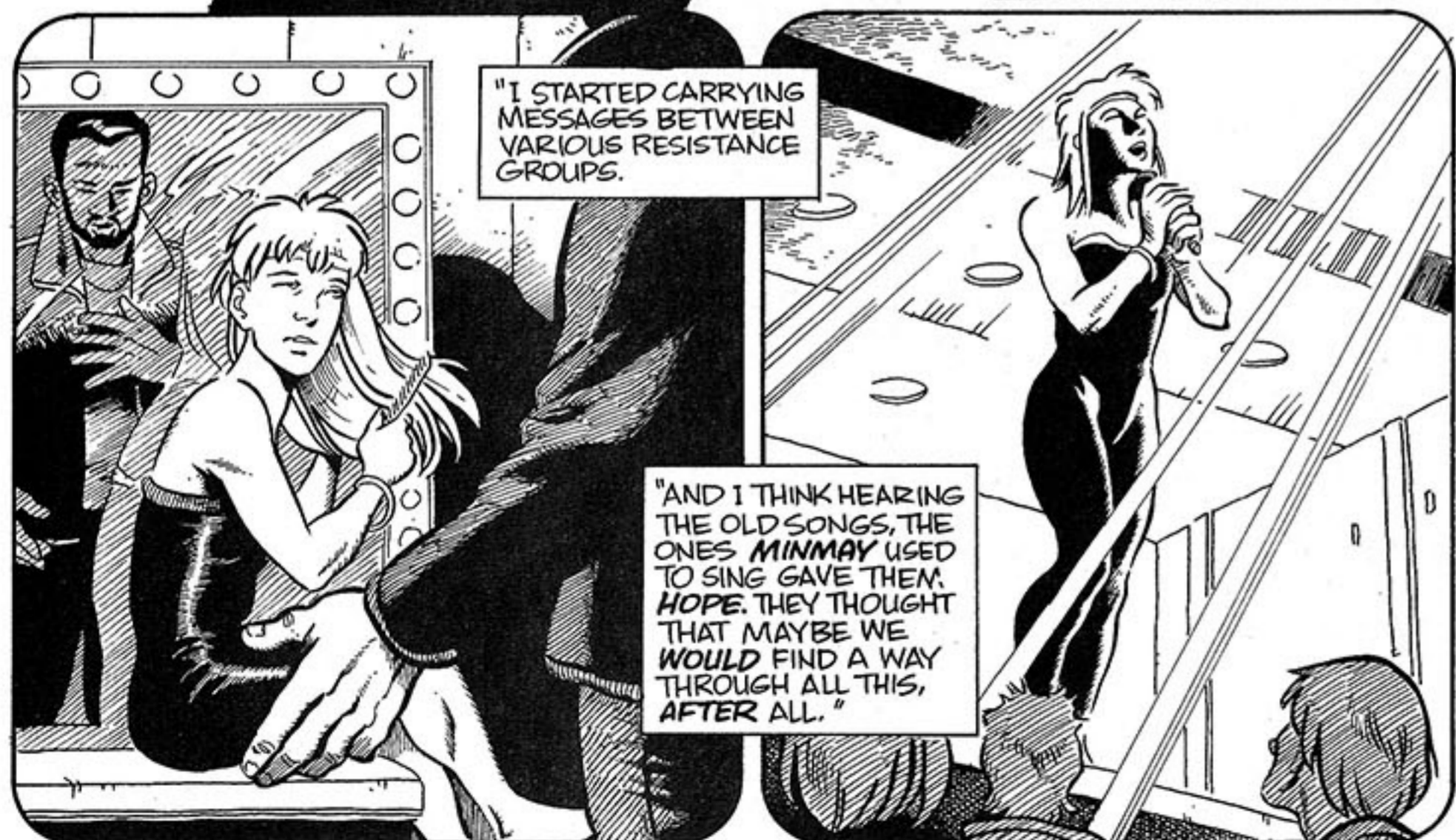
"I USED HER TO GET OUT OF A TIGHT SITUATION WITH A GROUP OF INVID SYMPATHIZERS."



"YELLOW DANCER WOULD BE ACCEPTED IN PLACES A YOUNG SOLDIER WOULDN'T."

"EVEN PEOPLE WHO THOUGHT I WAS SUSPICIOUS WEREN'T PREPARED TO BELIEVE THAT I WAS A MAN IN DISGUISE. IT WAS TOO OUTRAGEOUS."

BUT, THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE I REALIZED WHAT SHE COULD ACCOMPLISH.



"I STARTED CARRYING MESSAGES BETWEEN VARIOUS RESISTANCE GROUPS."

"AND I THINK HEARING THE OLD SONGS, THE ONES MINMAY USED TO SING GAVE THEM HOPE. THEY THOUGHT THAT MAYBE WE WOULD FIND A WAY THROUGH ALL THIS, AFTER ALL."



THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO PRETENTIOUS, DOES IT?

I THINK YOU'RE JUST TELLING THE TRUTH, LANCER.



FROM WHAT RAND TELLS ME, HUMAN SETTLEMENTS ALL OVER THE SOUTHLANDS ARE HAPPY TO SEE YELLOW DANCER.



YOU KNOW, THAT'S ONE THING I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND...HOW ANYBODY COULD BECOME FAMOUS WITH THINGS THE WAY THEY ARE.

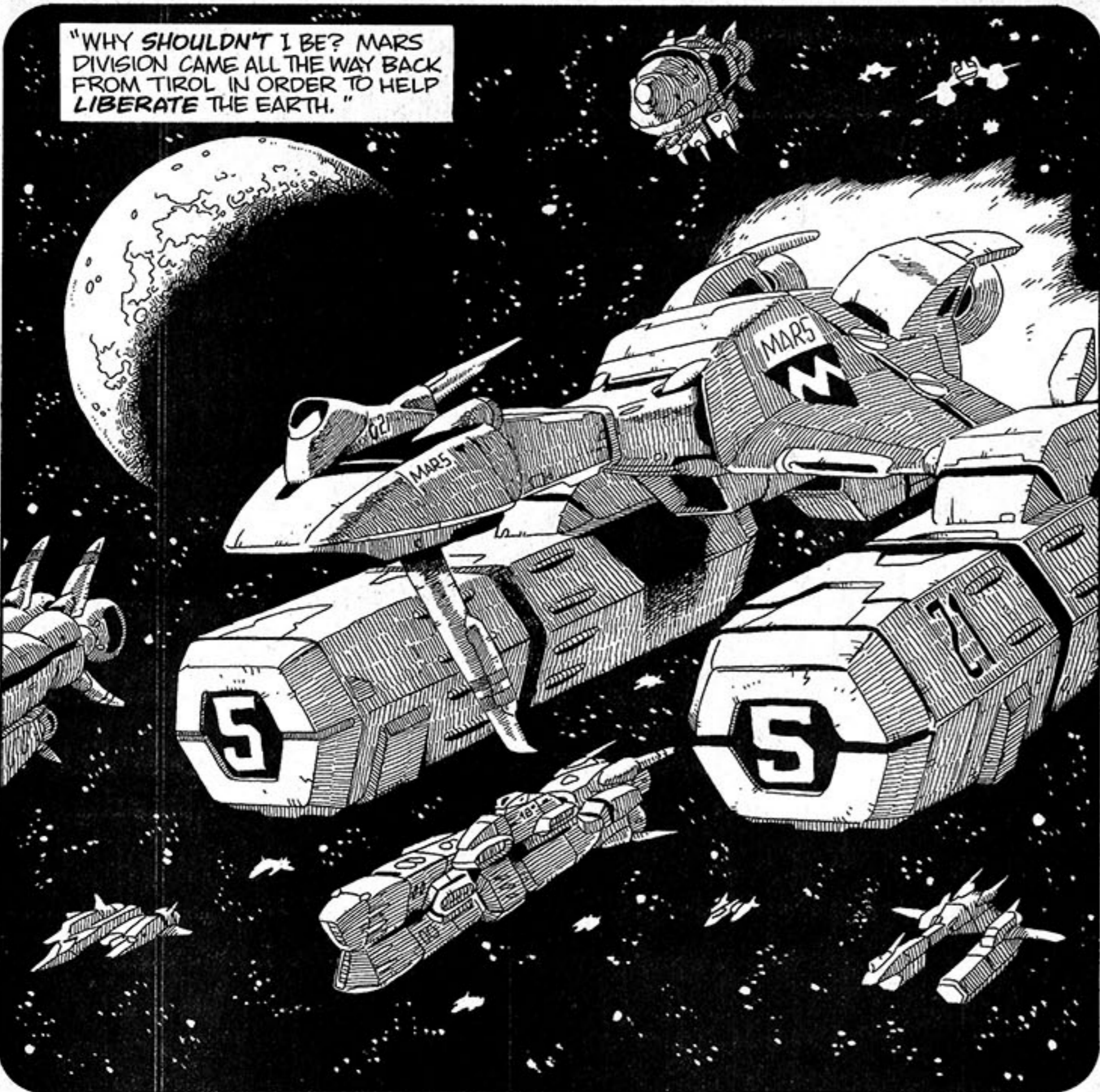


"I KNOW PEOPLE WERE MAKING BOOTLEG TAPES OF MY CONCERTS. IT WAS FLATTERING, TO TELL THE TRUTH, I USED THEM SOMETIMES TO CARRY MESSAGES."



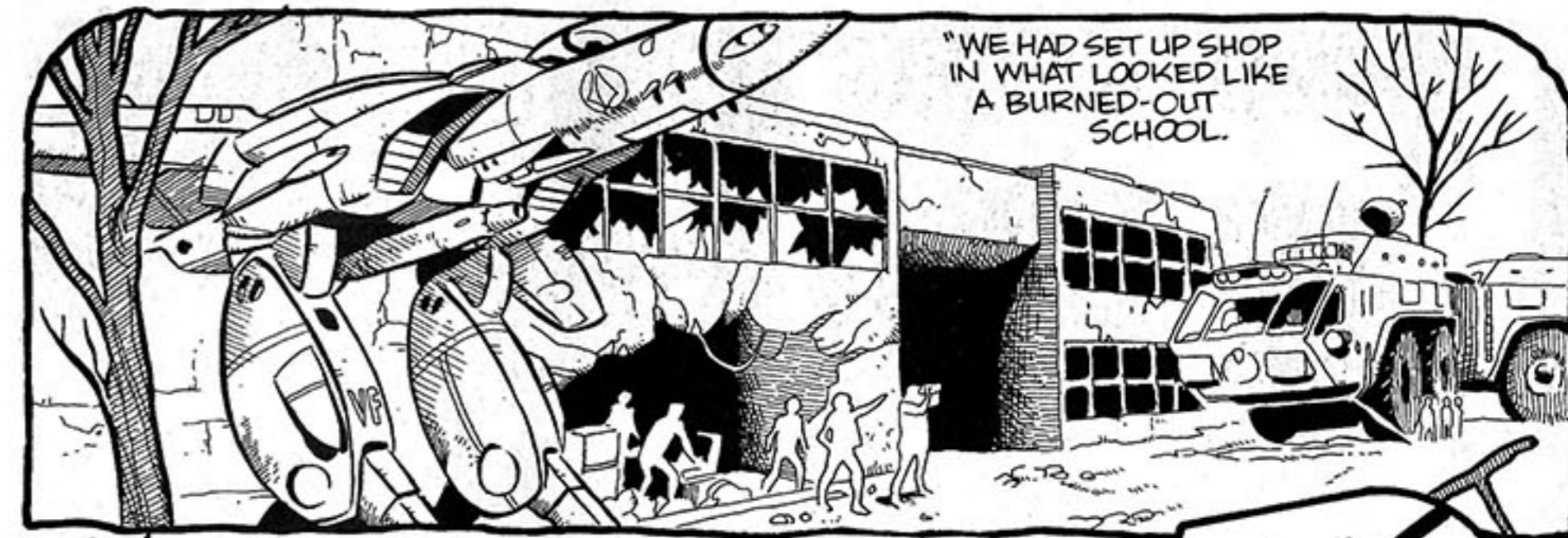
BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THOSE TAPES WOULD BE CIRCULATED SO FAR... AND SO FAST.

I GUESS PEOPLE REALLY NEEDED TO HEAR THOSE SONGS.

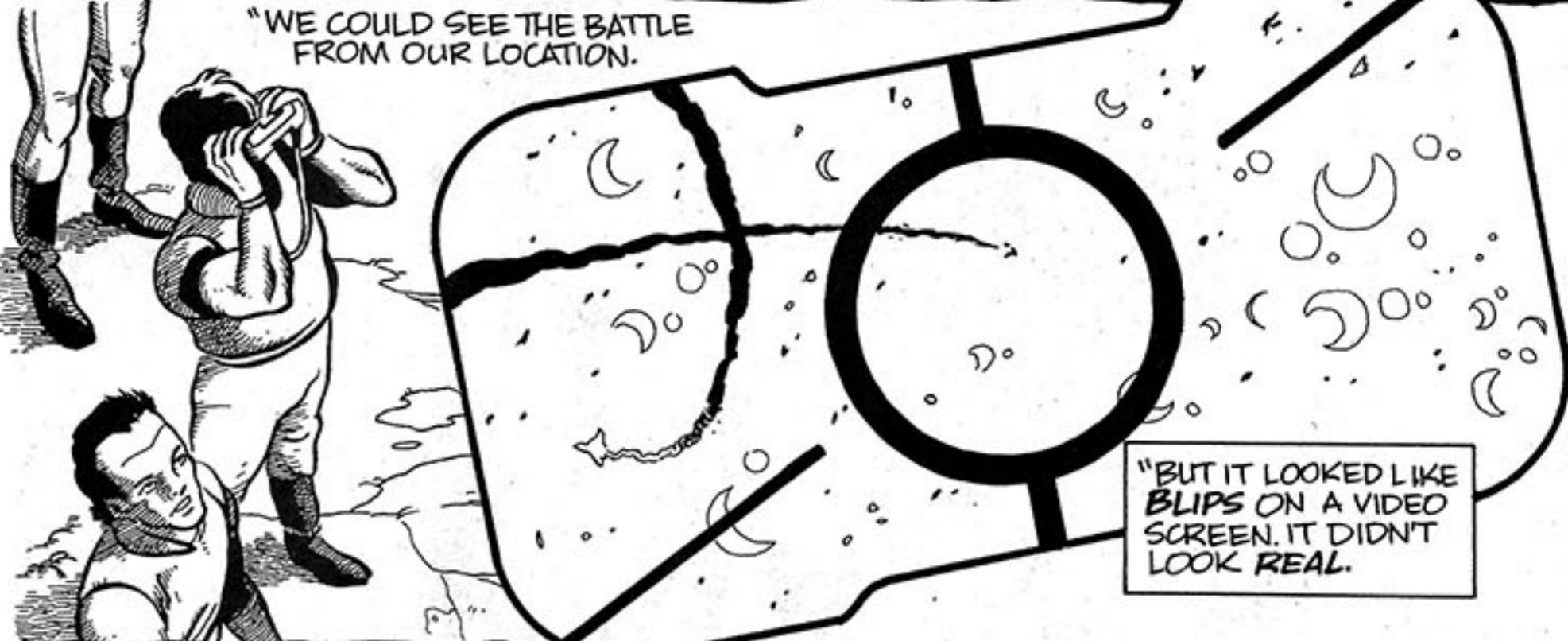




--IT WAS A REAL MADHOUSE.

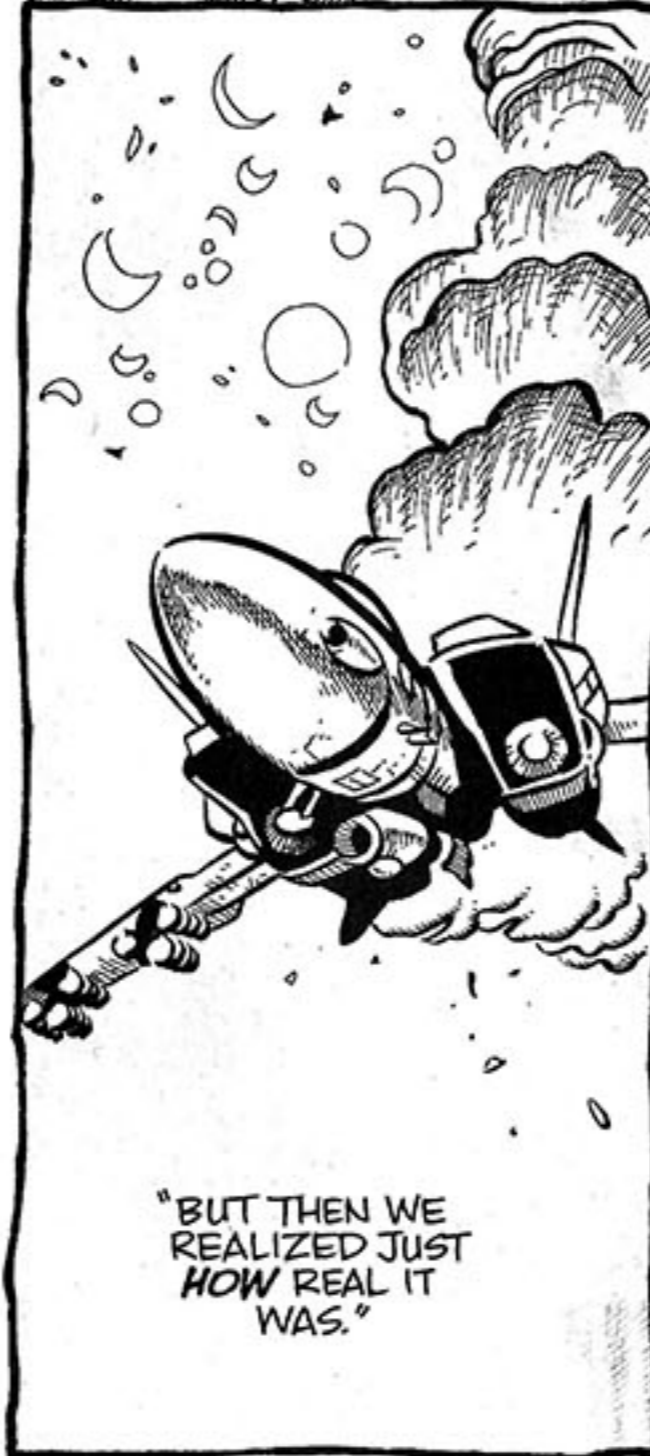


"WE HAD SET UP SHOP IN WHAT LOOKED LIKE A BURNED-OUT SCHOOL."



"WE COULD SEE THE BATTLE FROM OUR LOCATION."

"BUT IT LOOKED LIKE BLIPS ON A VIDEO SCREEN. IT DIDN'T LOOK REAL."



"BUT THEN WE REALIZED JUST HOW REAL IT WAS."



"HE'S ONE OF OURS, BUT HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!"

"HE'S NOT GONNA MAKE IT!"



HE'S GONNA CRASH!
RUN!



"THERE WERE A DOZEN OF US IN THAT CREW. I DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO HELP THEM. I RAN BACK TOWARD THE OLD SCHOOL."

"I DON'T KNOW WHERE I WAS GOING. I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET AWAY."



"OF COURSE, THERE WAS NO PLACE TO RUN TO."



"IT SEEMED LIKE AN ENTIRE BUILDING HAD FALLEN ON TOP OF ME."



"I SAT IN THE DARKNESS AND WAITED TO DIE."



"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAITED."



"I PRAYED. I CRIED. MY DEAD FATHER CAME TO KEEP ME COMPANY."



"I HEARD VOICES. I HEARD RATS. I HEARD GUNFIRE."



"BUT SOMETIME LATER... I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG.."



"ONE OF THE SOUNDS..."



"...TURNED OUT TO BE REAL."



"THE MAN WHO RESCUED ME WAS NAMED TOM NADER."

"HE WAS G.M.P. LIKE ME. WE WERE BOTH LEFT BEHIND WHEN COMMANDER SATORI PULLED HER TROOPS OUT OF THE BATTLE."



"TOM TOOK ME TO A FARMHOUSE HE HAD FOUND AND STAYED WITH ME UNTIL I CAME BACK TO MY SENSES."



"NEITHER OF US WANTED TO GO BACK TO THE G.M.P."

"TOM WANTED TO FIND HIS DAD. HE HAD BEEN RELOCATED DOWN HERE IN THE SOUTHLANDS."



"WE HAD BEEN ON THE ROAD FOR A WEEK WHEN TOM WAS KILLED."



"I PROMISED TOM THAT I'D FIND HIS FATHER. HE HAD SOMETHING TO GIVE HIM."



"I'VE BEEN DRIFTING SINCE TOM DIED. BUT LISTENING TO YOU REMINDED ME HOW IMPORTANT HAVING A MISSION IS."



"I STUMBLED OVER THIS ALPHA A FEW WEEKS AGO. I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT."



"BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO STAY HERE. I'M NO GOOD TO ANYBODY IN A BATTLE, AND I STILL HAVE TO FIND ALFRED NADER."



"I'M SORRY, LUNK, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU OFF THE HOOK."

"I'M GOING TO NEED AS MUCH HELP AS I CAN GET TO REACH REFLEX POINT."



"AND I THINK YOU'LL SLEEP BETTER IF YOU STOP RUNNING AWAY FROM SOMETHING AND START WORKING TOWARD SOMETHING."



I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

OKAY, SCOTT, YOU GOT YOURSELF A MECHANIC.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. NOW LET'S GET SOME SLEEP.

WE'VE GOT A LONG TRIP AHEAD OF US.

NEXT AFTER THE EULOGY