



Eternity

ROBOTECH
MACROSS
#1 • \$2.50
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ROBOTECH: RETURN TO MACROSS



ALL NEW
ROBOTECH
SERIES!



PLUS
SPECIAL CAPTAIN  HARLOCK STORY INSIDE!

ROBOTECH: RETURN TO MACROSS™

**Writer BILL SPANGLER • Artist MUJIB RAHIMAN •
Letterer/Screen Tones TIM ELDRED • Cover Artist MUJIB
RAHIMAN • Cover Color Design ALBERT CALLEROS •
Cover Colorist JENNEL CRUZ**

Roy Fokker. Breetai Tul. Two men, separated by thousands of light years, but united by the warrior's mentality. One is on a quest for knowledge; the other is fighting for survival, but both are living under the shadow of Zor.

Welcome to RETURN TO MACROSS, a new chapter in the ROBOTECH saga. This series will focus on the period after the SDF-1 arrives on Earth and before the Zentraedi invade.

The SDF-1 is what the late Alfred Hitchcock used to call a Macguffin. It is the object that everyone is fighting over, the object that inspires the action.

Created by the Robotech Master Zor, the SDF-1 is a gigantic spaceship filled with advanced technology. The most important treasure aboard the ship is the Protoculture Matrix, a major source of Protoculture, the organic power source that is the cornerstone of the Robotech Masters' empire.

Over time, Zor grows disgusted with the other Robotech Masters. He programs the SDF-1 to take off on its own, for a destination that only he knows. The destination is Earth. The SDF-1 crashes on Macross Island in the South Pacific in 1999, while the Earth is engulfed by a Global Civil War. The knowledge that an advanced extraterrestrial race exists enables humanity to set aside its differences temporarily. However, there are still factions that want exclusive control of the alien technology. And the Robotech Masters have dispatched the Zentraedi, gigantic armored warriors, to reclaim the ship.

The original ROBOTECH television series, as you probably know, was a mixture of Japanese and American storytelling. Carl Macek and Harmony Gold Productions took three unrelated animated shows from Japan and turned them into one continuous story, through skillful writing and editing. RETURN TO MACROSS will be reflecting that mixture even more than other ROBOTECH comics. The art for this series will be handled by Mujib Rahiman. We welcome Mujib to these pages and look forward to a long and productive relationship.

If you haven't looked in on ROBOTECH in a while—or at all—we think that RETURN TO MACROSS is a good place to get on board. We have a strong story and charismatic characters that we think will appeal to both newcomers and long-time fans.

But we need your input to tell us how we're doing. Send your comments to Eternity Comics; 5321 Sterling Center Dr; Westlake Village, CA, 91361-4613. We're looking forward to getting a letter column.

Bill Spangler
November 1992

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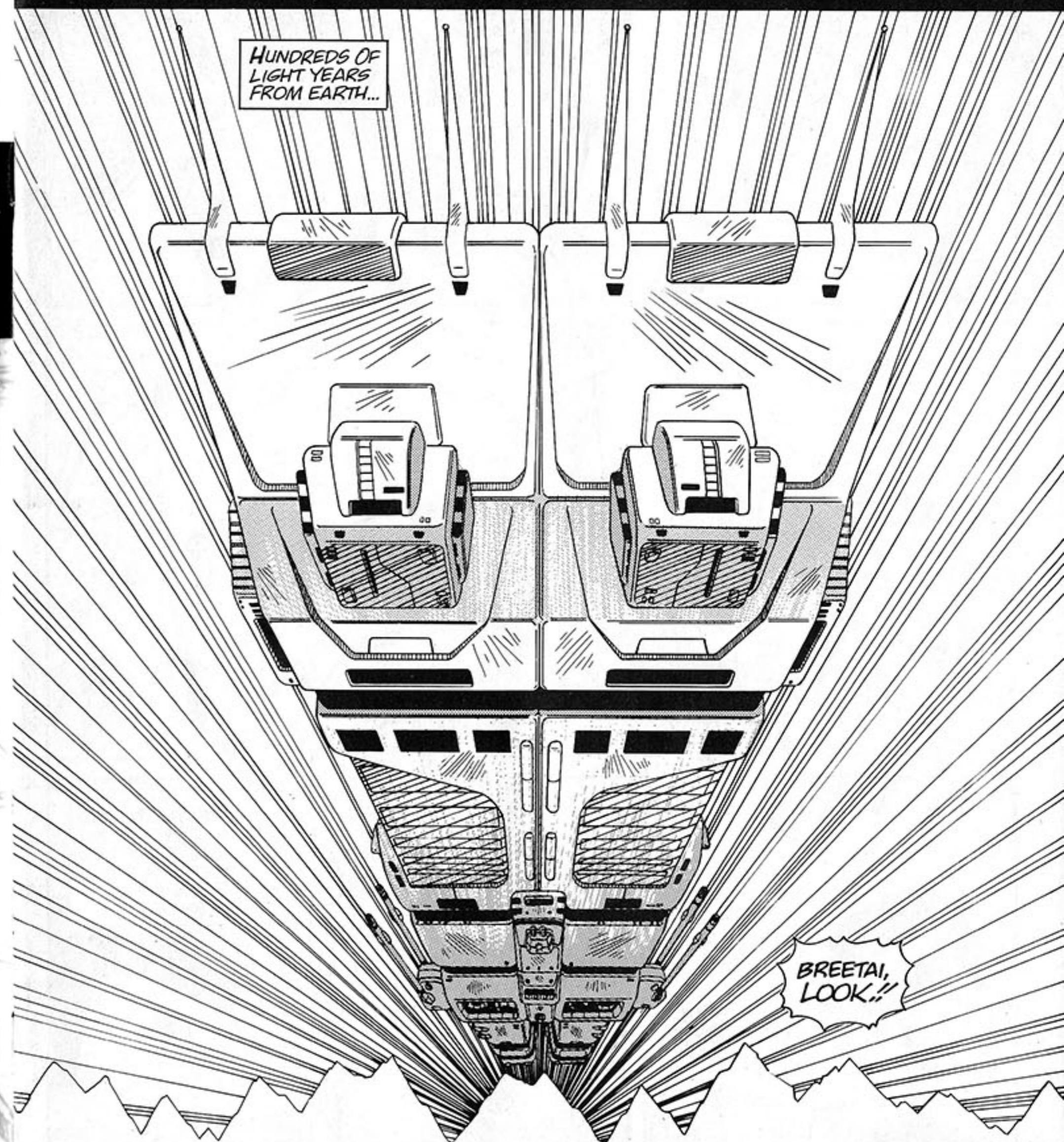
ROBOTECH: RETURN TO MACROSS #1 • March 1993

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SCRIPT
BILL SPANGLER

ART
MUJIB RAHIMAN

LETTERING & SCREEN TONES
TIM ELDRED
EDITOR DAN DANKO



SHADOW of ZOR



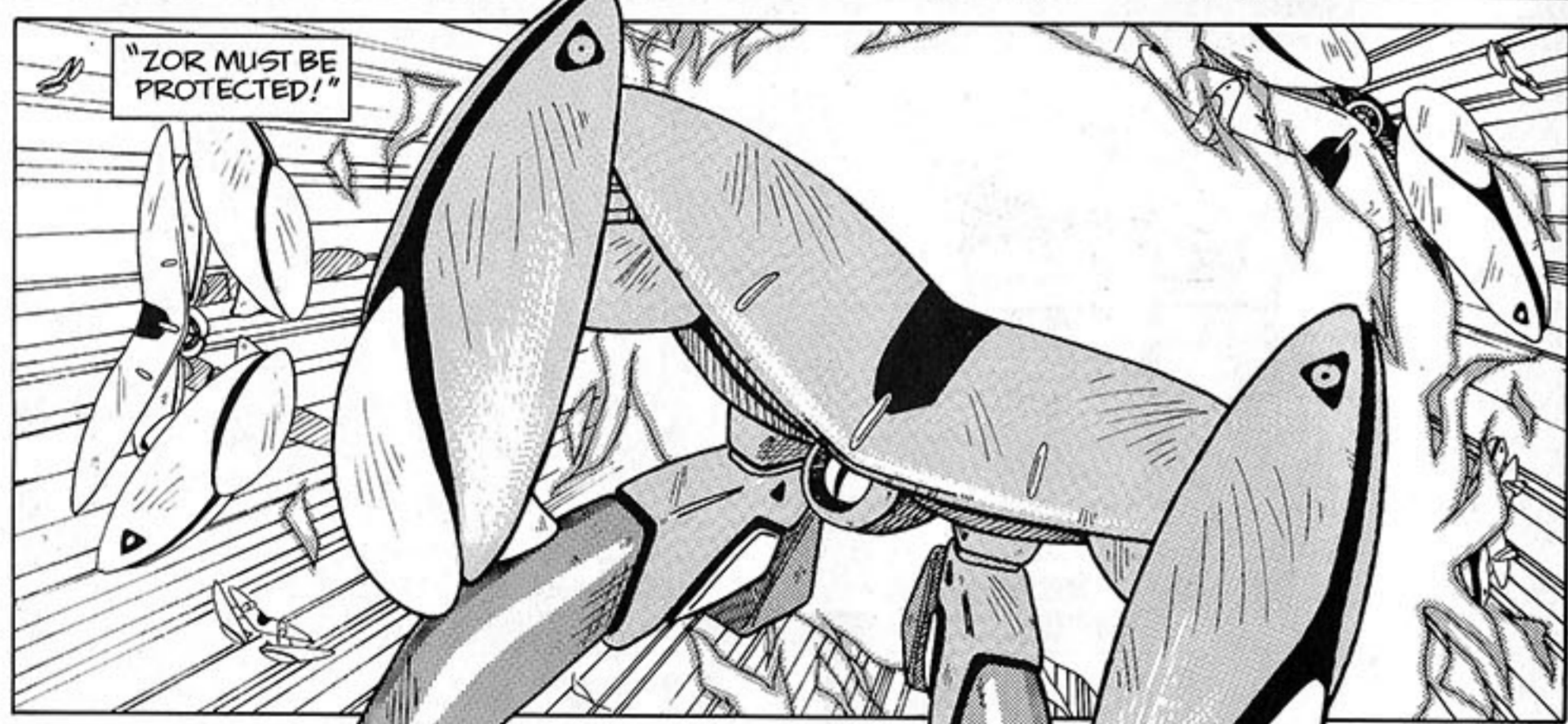
THE SDF-1 IS LEAVING! THAT WAS NOT SCHEDULED!

ARE WE BEING ABANDONED?

KALIDAR! KALIDAR!



INVID TROOP CARRIERS HAVE ENTERED THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. ALL EXTERNAL PATROLS RETURN TO BASE.



"ZOR MUST BE PROTECTED!"



CHOMM, BOKAY, STAY WITH ME.

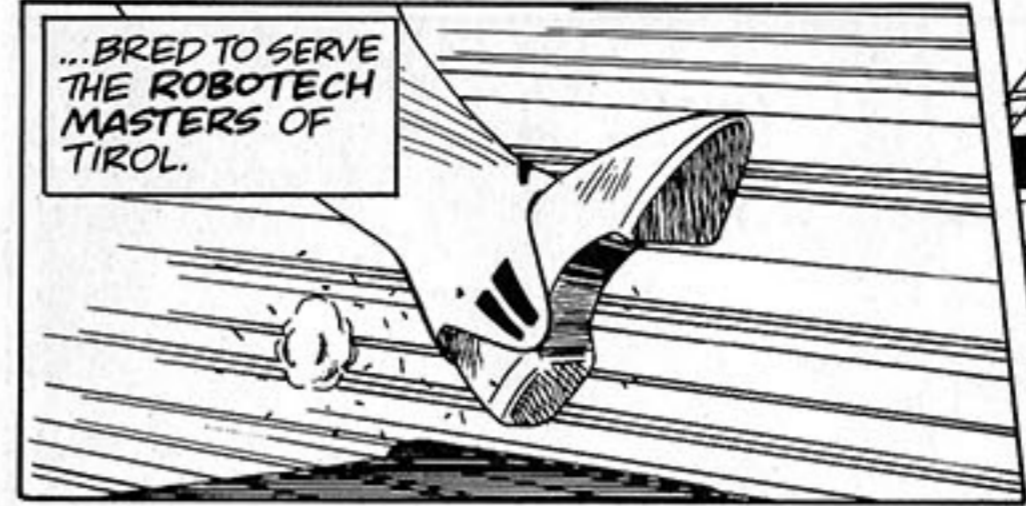
MOONS OF FANTOMA...



THE INVID HAVE NOT WON YET!



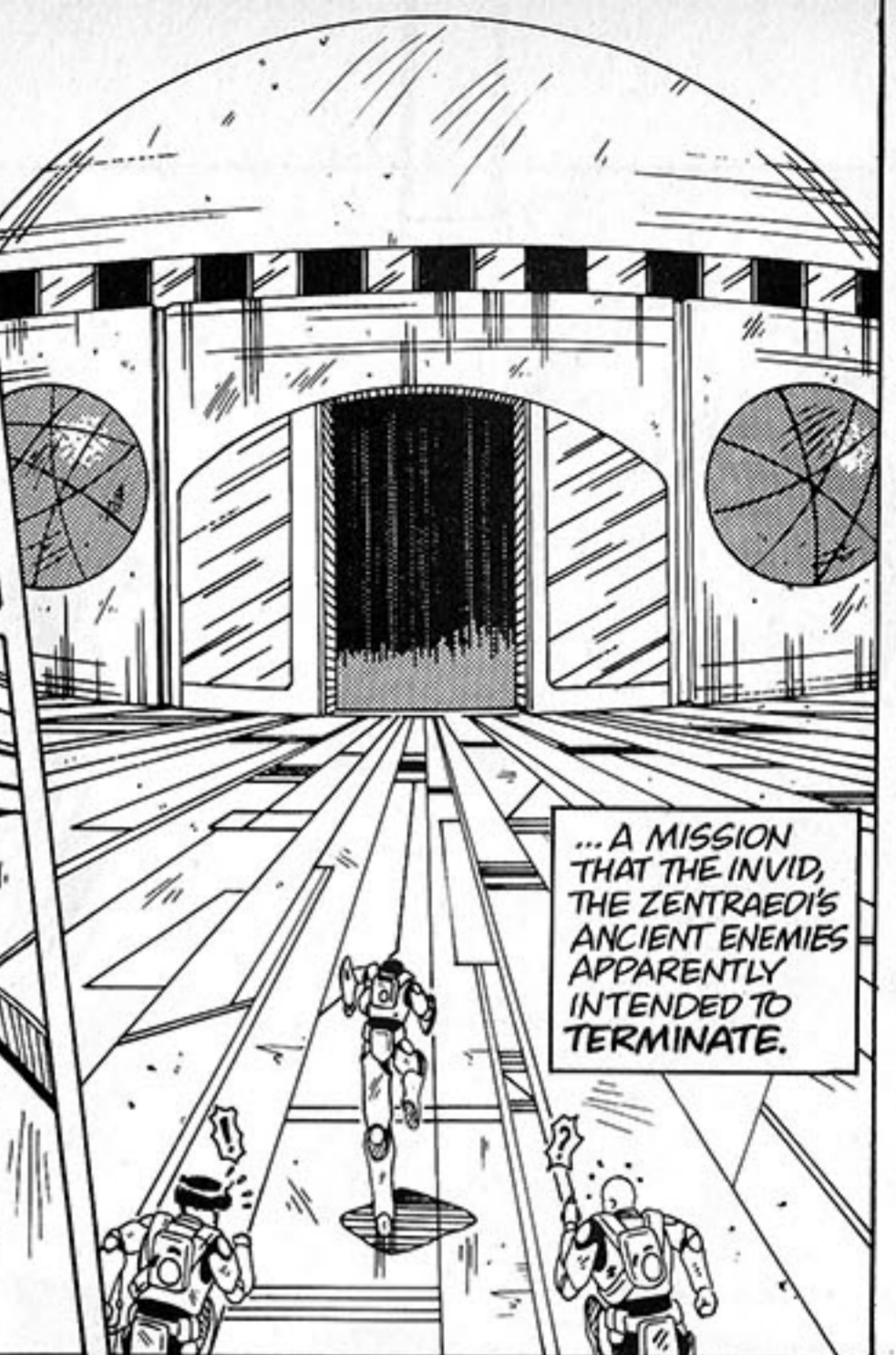
BRETTAI TUL AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE ZENTRAEDI, PART OF A CASTE OF GIGANTIC WARRIORS...



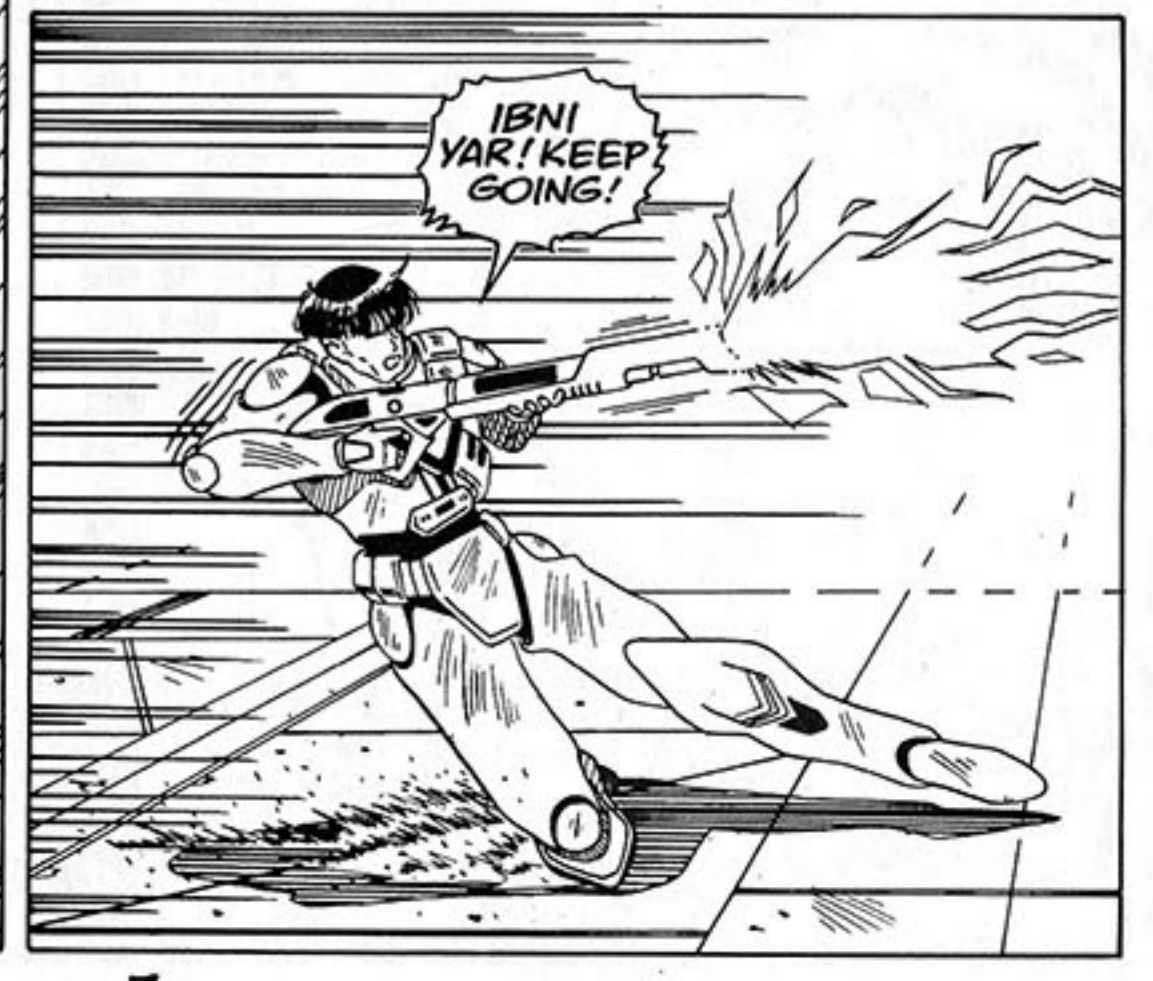
...BRED TO SERVE THE ROBOTECH MASTERS OF TIROL.



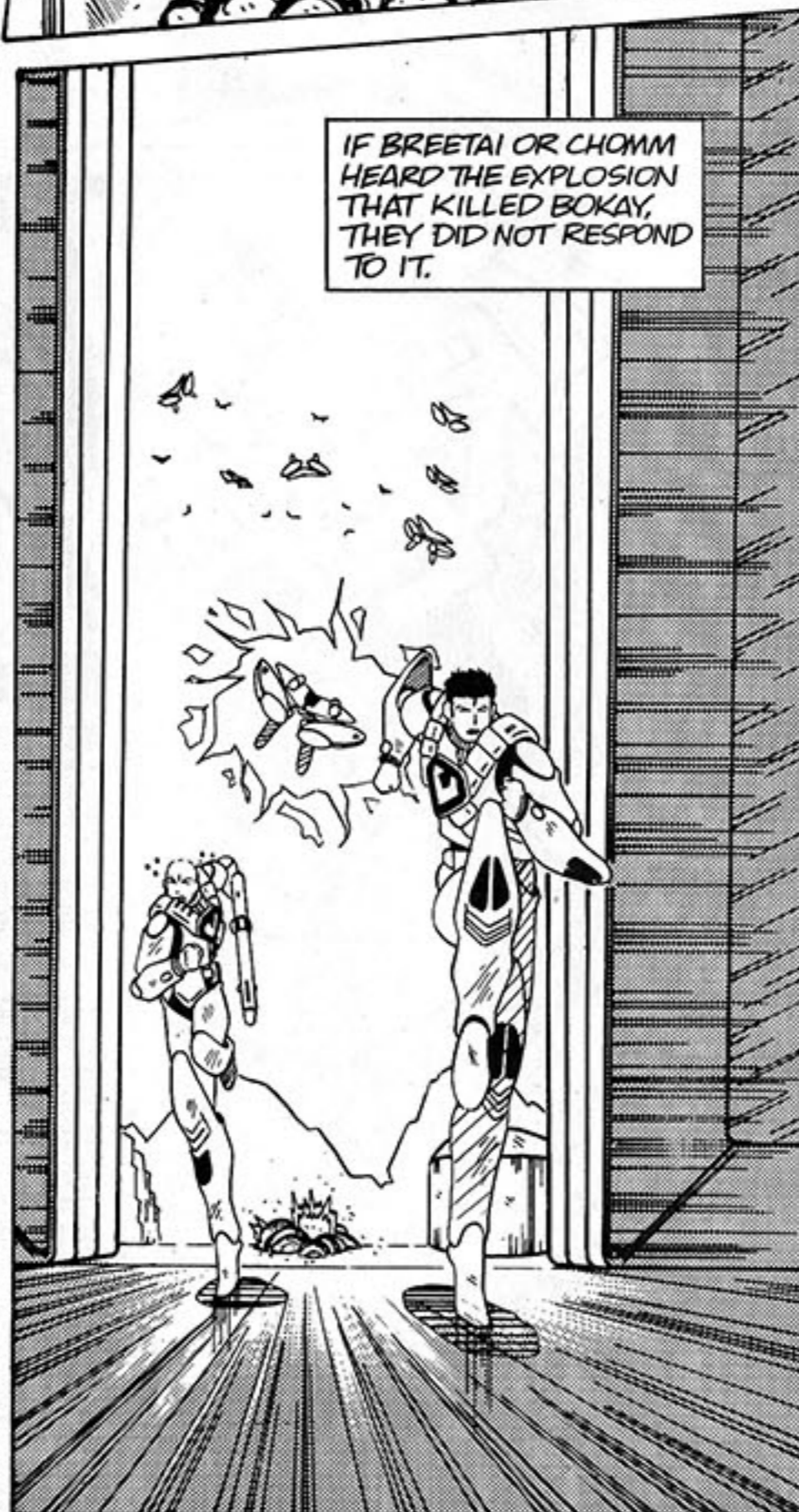
A CADRE OF ZENTRAEDI HAD ACCOMPANIED ZOR, THE MOST ENIGMATIC OF THE ROBOTECH MASTERS, ON A MISSION TO A DISTANT SECTOR OF SPACE...

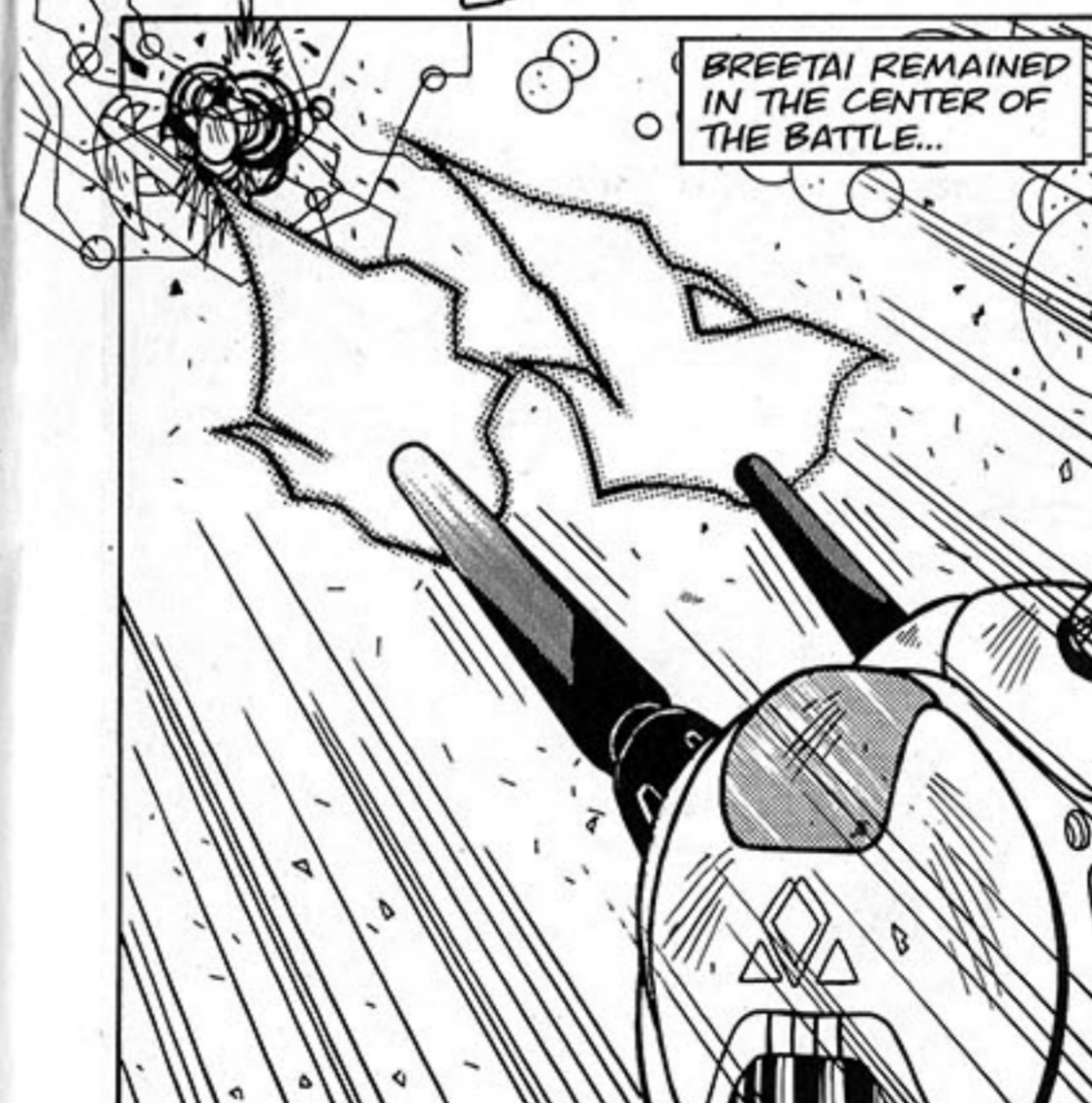
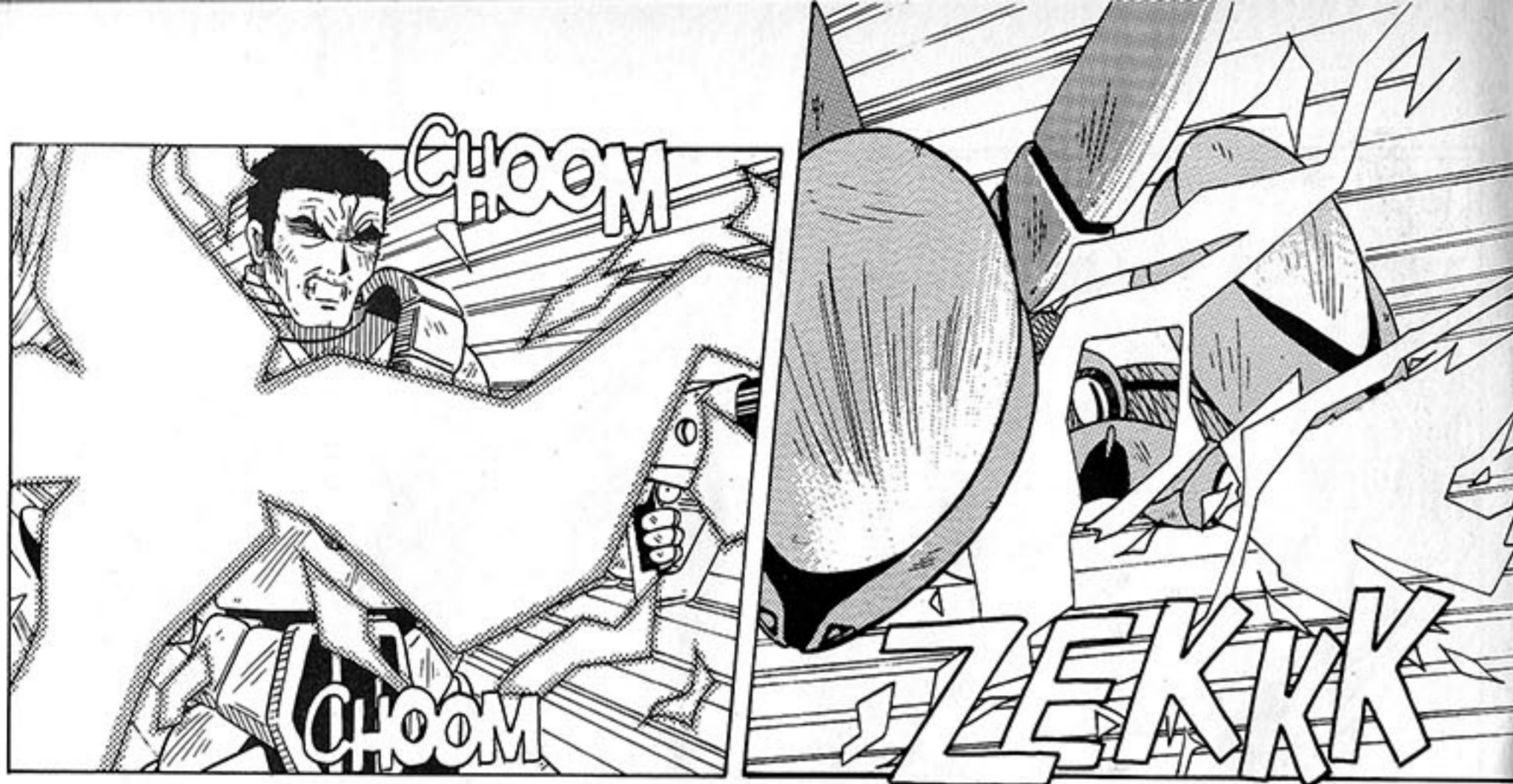


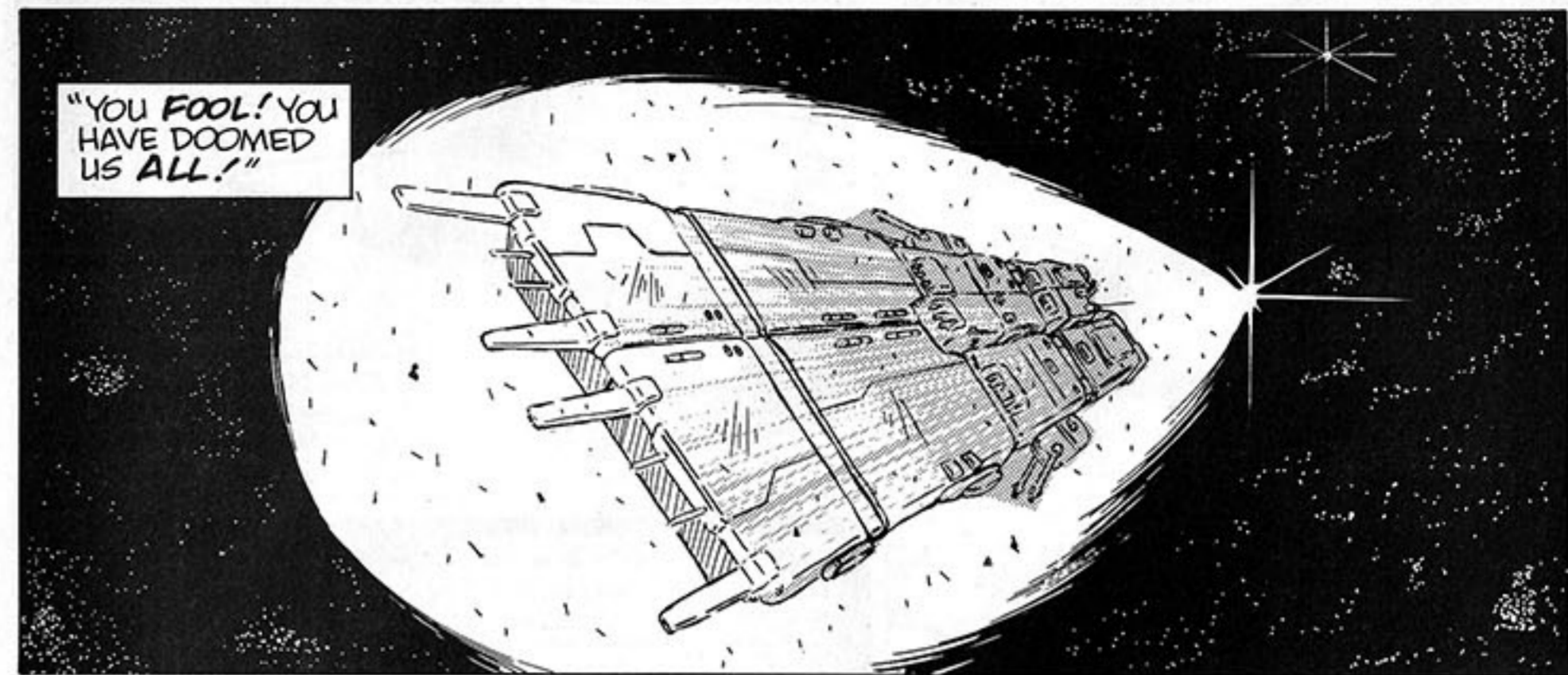
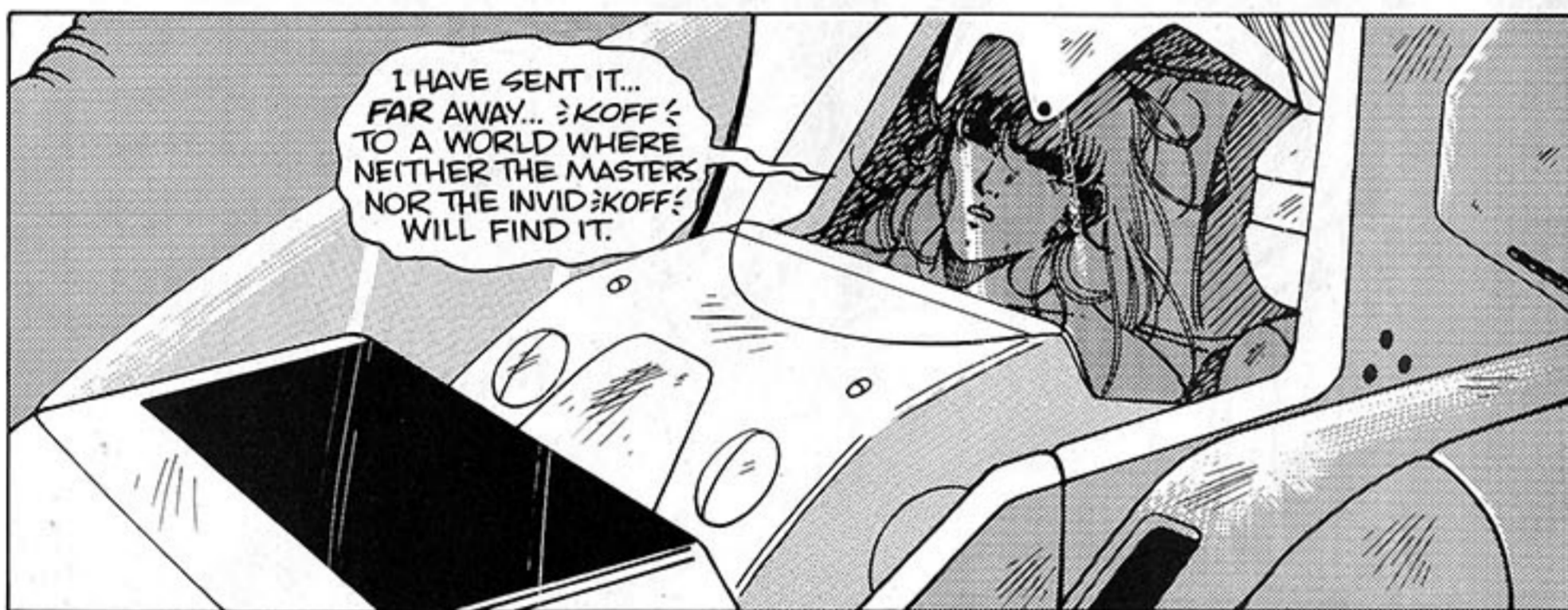
...A MISSION THAT THE INVID, THE ZENTRAEDI'S ANCIENT ENEMIES APPARENTLY INTENDED TO TERMINATE.



IBNI YAR! KEEP GOING!







EARTH, NOVEMBER,
2004 A.D. ...



THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT
SUGGESTED TO ROY
FOKKER THAT HE GET
SOME SLEEP.

HE MIGHT AS WELL
HAVE ASKED FOKKER
TO GROW A SECOND
HEAD.

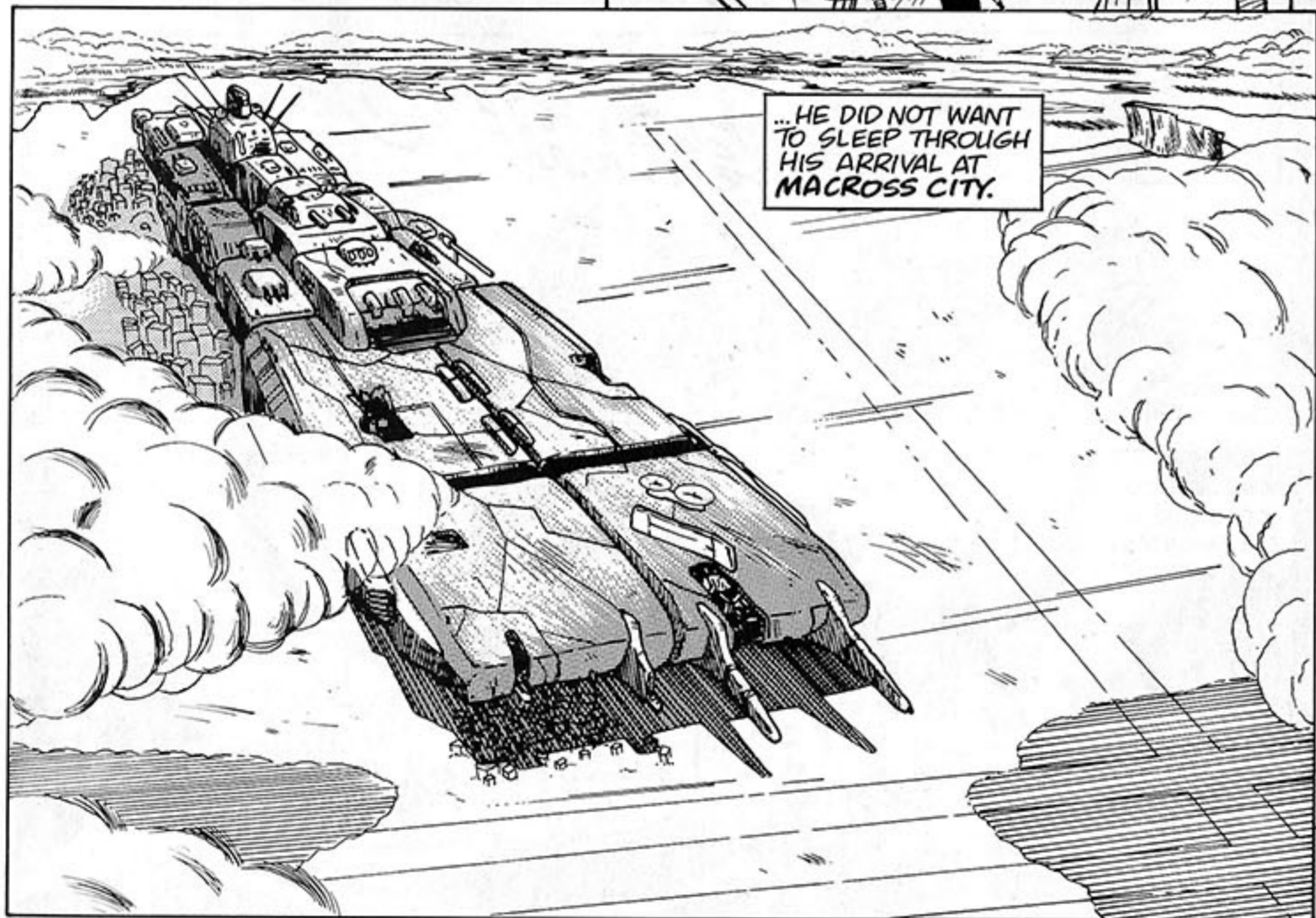


FOKKER HAD LOGGED TOO
MANY HOURS IN THE AIR
DURING THE GLOBAL
CIVIL WAR...

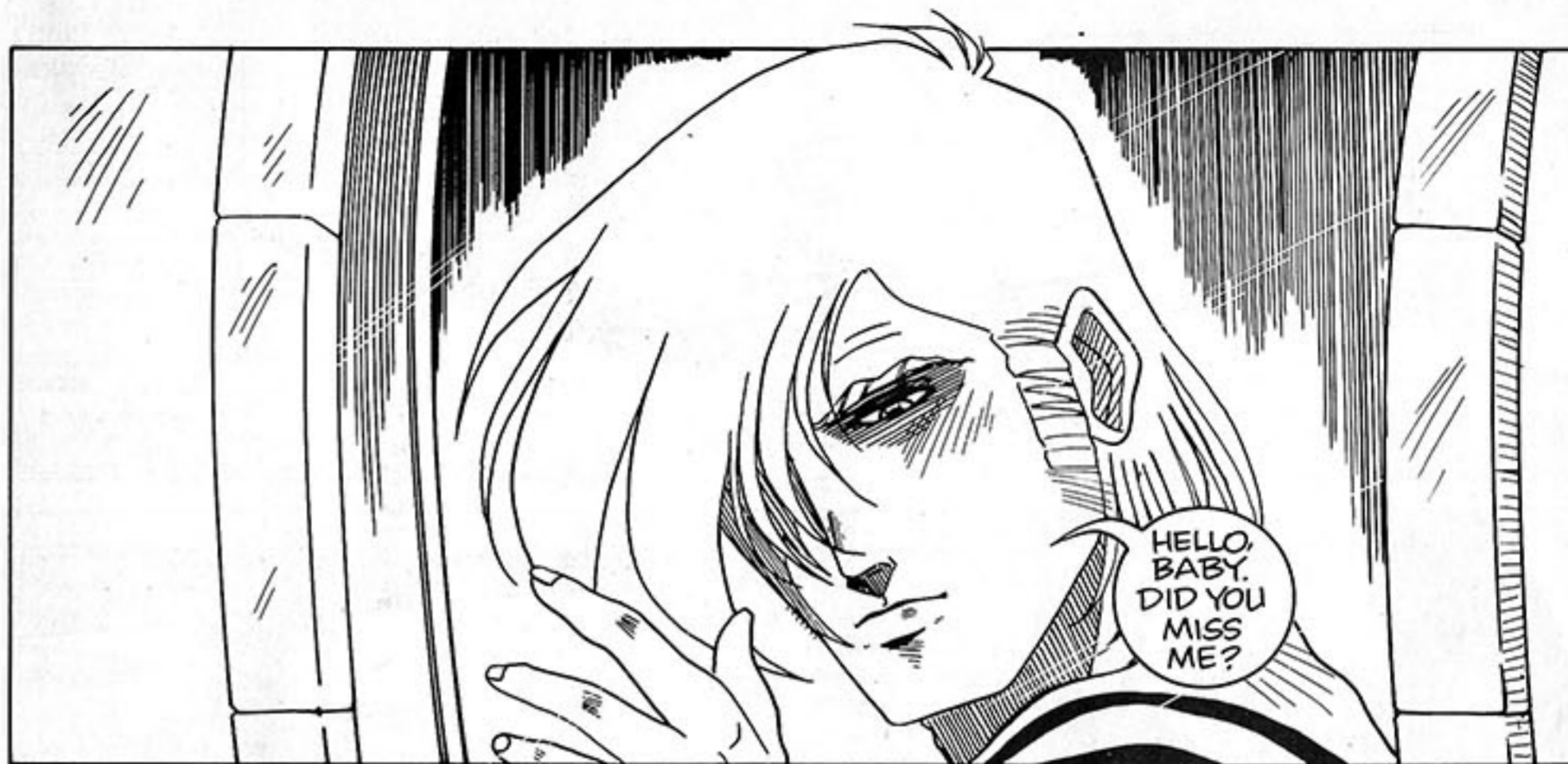
...NOT TO CARRY A HIGH
LEVEL OF AWARENESS
EVERY TIME HE FLEW.



AND ON THIS
FLIGHT IN
PARTICULAR...

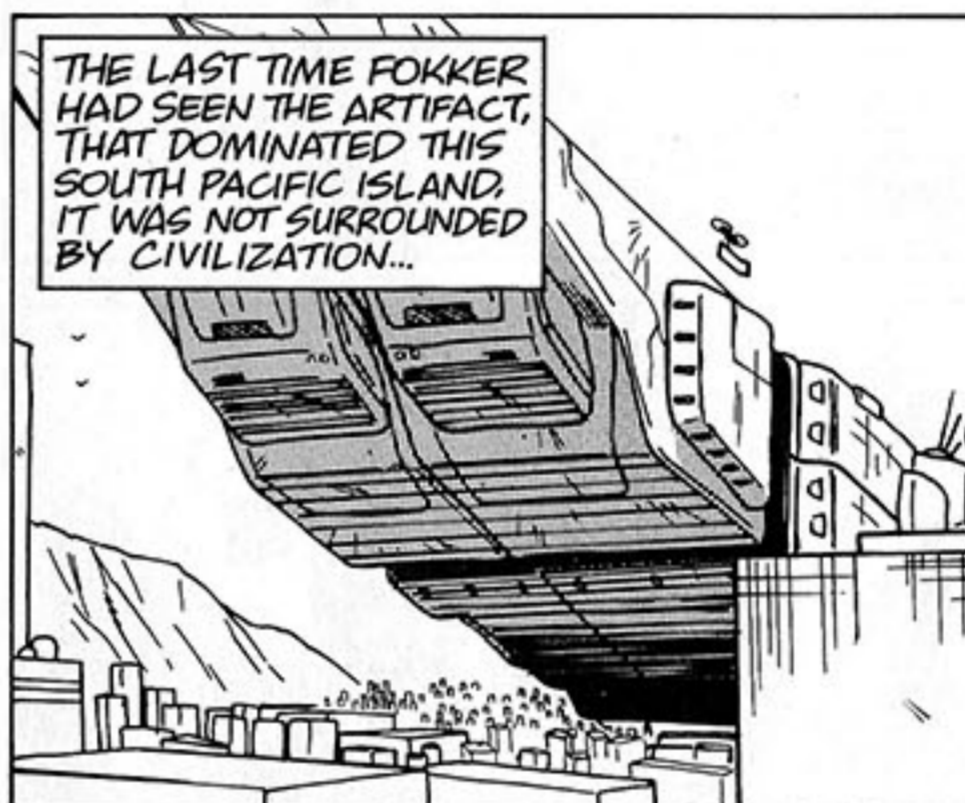


...HE DID NOT WANT
TO SLEEP THROUGH
HIS ARRIVAL AT
MACROSS CITY.

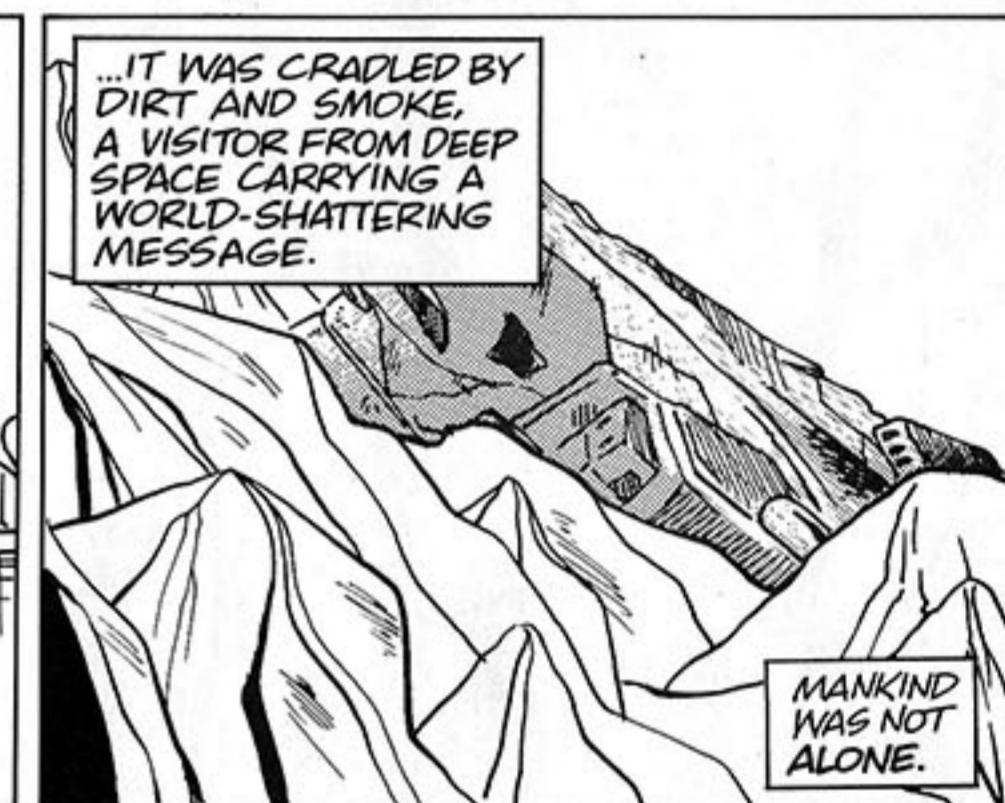


HELLO,
BABY,
DID YOU
MISS ME?

THE LAST TIME FOKKER
HAD SEEN THE ARTIFACT,
THAT DOMINATED THIS
SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND,
IT WAS NOT SURROUNDED
BY CIVILIZATION...

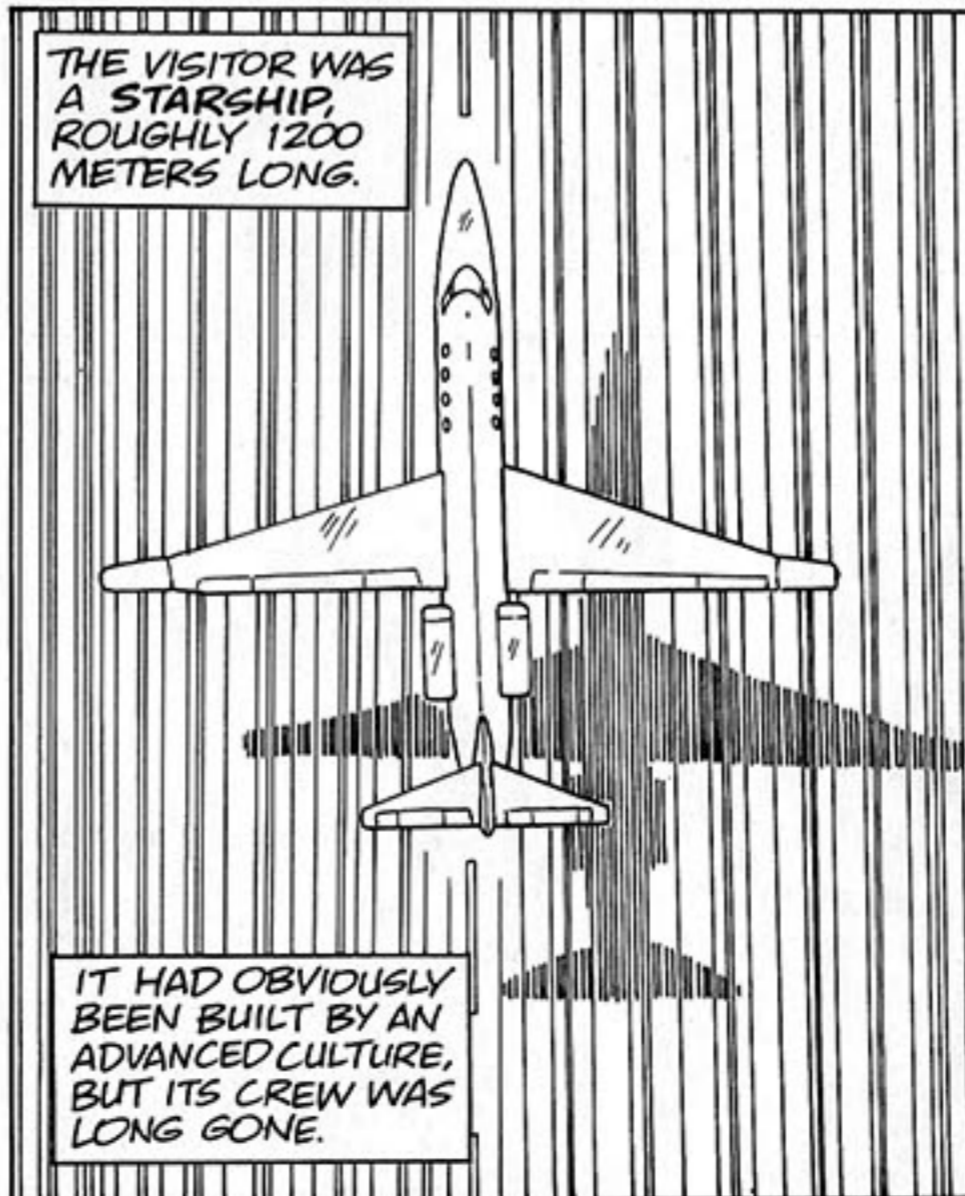


...IT WAS CRADLED BY
DIRT AND SMOKE,
A VISITOR FROM DEEP
SPACE CARRYING A
WORLD-SHATTERING
MESSAGE.



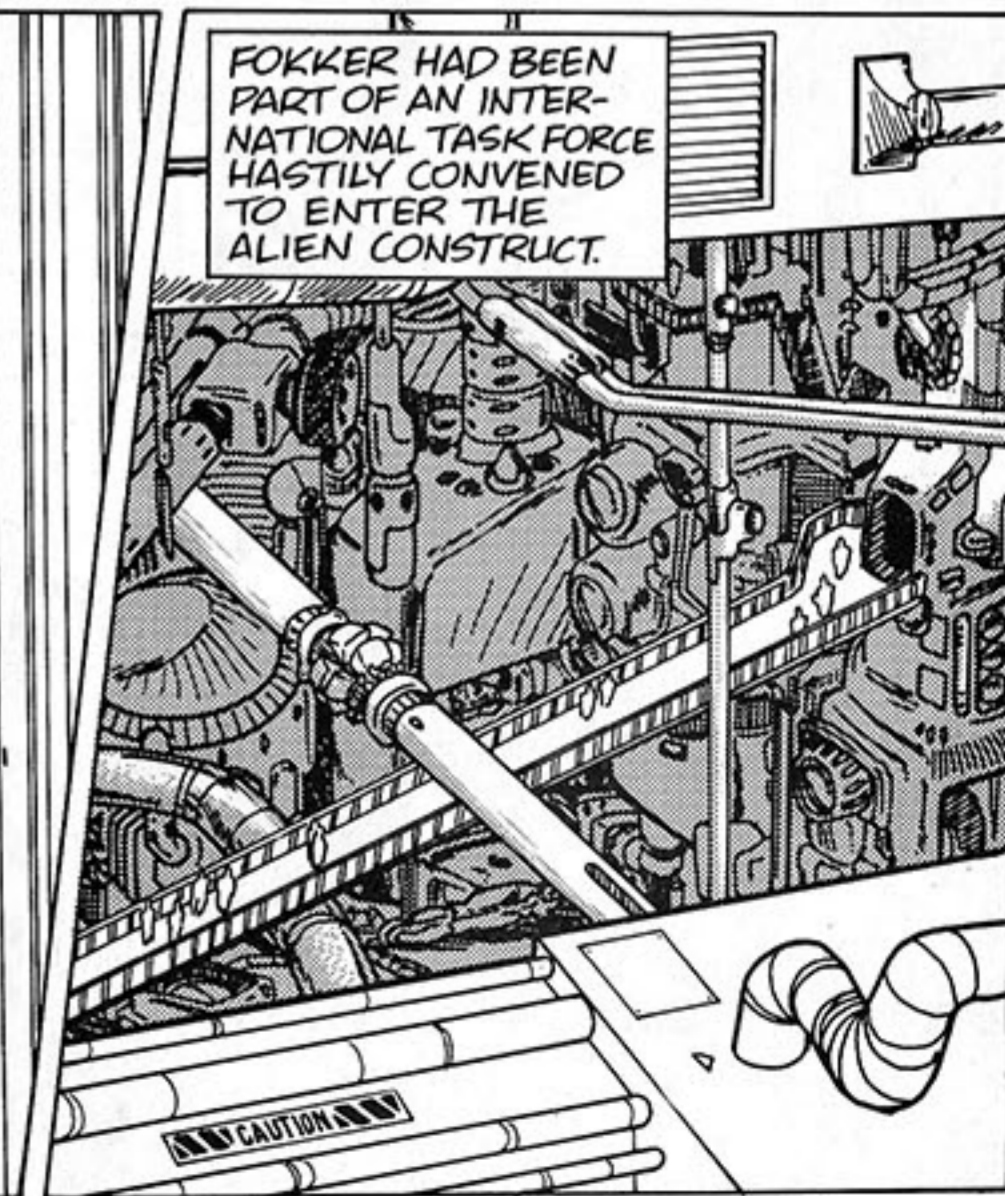
MANKIND
WAS NOT
ALONE.

THE VISITOR WAS
A STARSHIP,
ROUGHLY 1200
METERS LONG.



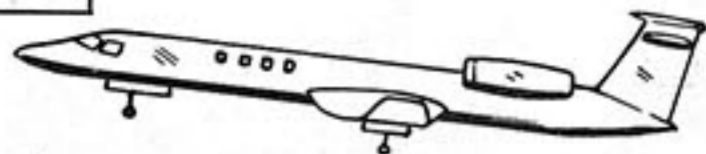
IT HAD OBVIOUSLY
BEEN BUILT BY AN
ADVANCED CULTURE,
BUT ITS CREW WAS
LONG GONE.

FOKKER HAD BEEN
PART OF AN INTER-
NATIONAL TASK FORCE
HASTILY CONVENED
TO ENTER THE
ALIEN CONSTRUCT.



CAUTION

AFTER THAT FIRST INCURSION, EXPLORATION AND RESTORATION OF THE ALIEN SHIP WAS TURNED OVER TO THE NEWLY-FORMED UNITED EARTH GOVERNMENT.



FOKKER THOUGHT HE COULD RETURN TO CIVILIAN LIFE AFTER THAT.

HE WAS WRONG.

LIEUTENANT ROY FOKKER, REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR.

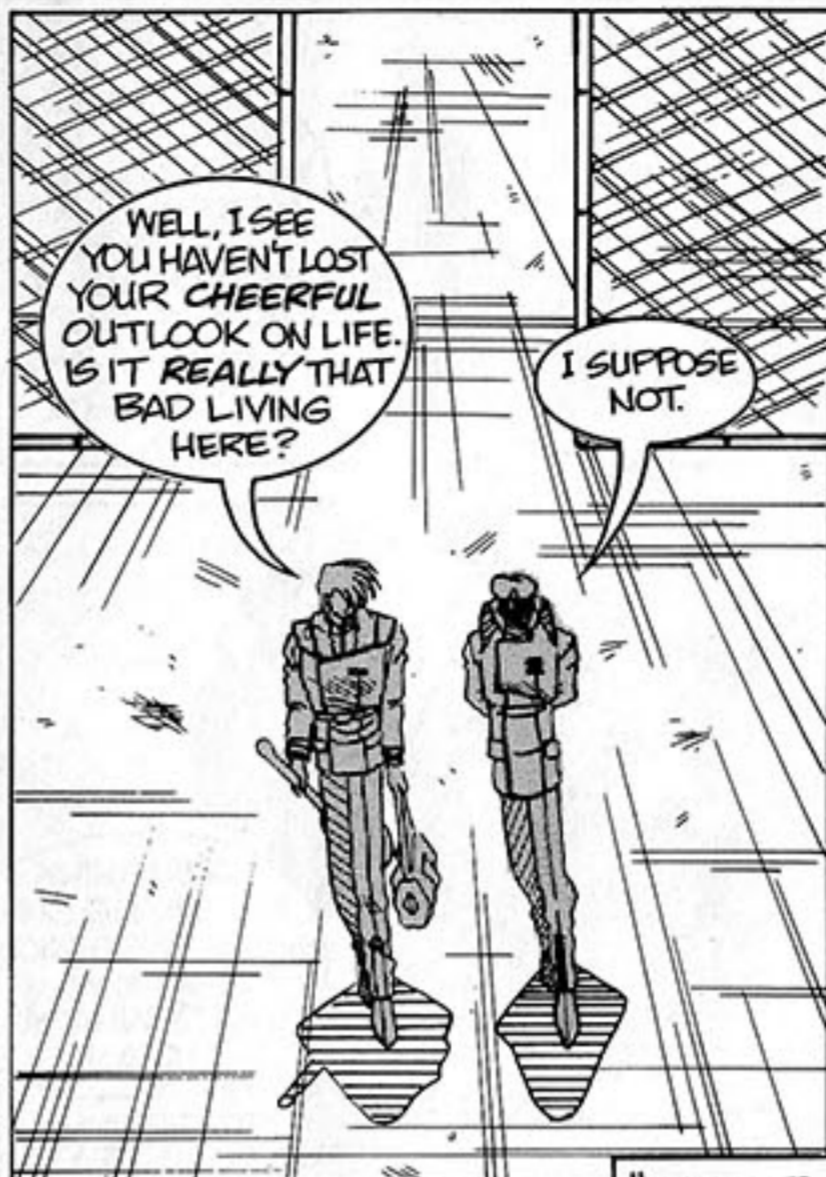
AT EASE. GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ROY.

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN GLOVAL.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED A LOT SINCE I WAS HERE LAST.

OH, YES...

EVERYONE HAS BEEN WORKING VERY DILIGENTLY TO BRING THE WORST ASPECTS OF CIVILIZATION TO MACROSS ISLAND.



WELL, I SEE YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR CHEERFUL OUTLOOK ON LIFE. IS IT REALLY THAT BAD LIVING HERE?

I SUPPOSE NOT.



IT JUST GETS THE BEST OF ME SOMETIMES. IT'S LIKE LIVING IN THE OLD WEST, DURING THE GOLD RUSH.



"FIRST THERE WERE JUST THE SCIENTISTS, AND THE SOLDIERS TO PROTECT THEM. BUT THEN CAME PEOPLE TO BUILD HOUSES FOR THEM. AND ENTERTAIN THEM.



"...AND TO RECORD EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS ON VIDEO."

Click



TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, HENRY, I CAN'T BLAME THEM.



"THE TECHNOLOGY INSIDE THE VISITOR IS GOING TO CHANGE THE ENTIRE WORLD! WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO BE A PART OF THAT?"



THAT'S WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO JOINING THIS ROBOTECH DEFENSE FORCE, OR WHATEVER YOU'RE CALLING IT. THE LAST THING I WANTED AFTER THE WAR WAS TO PUT A UNIFORM BACK ON.

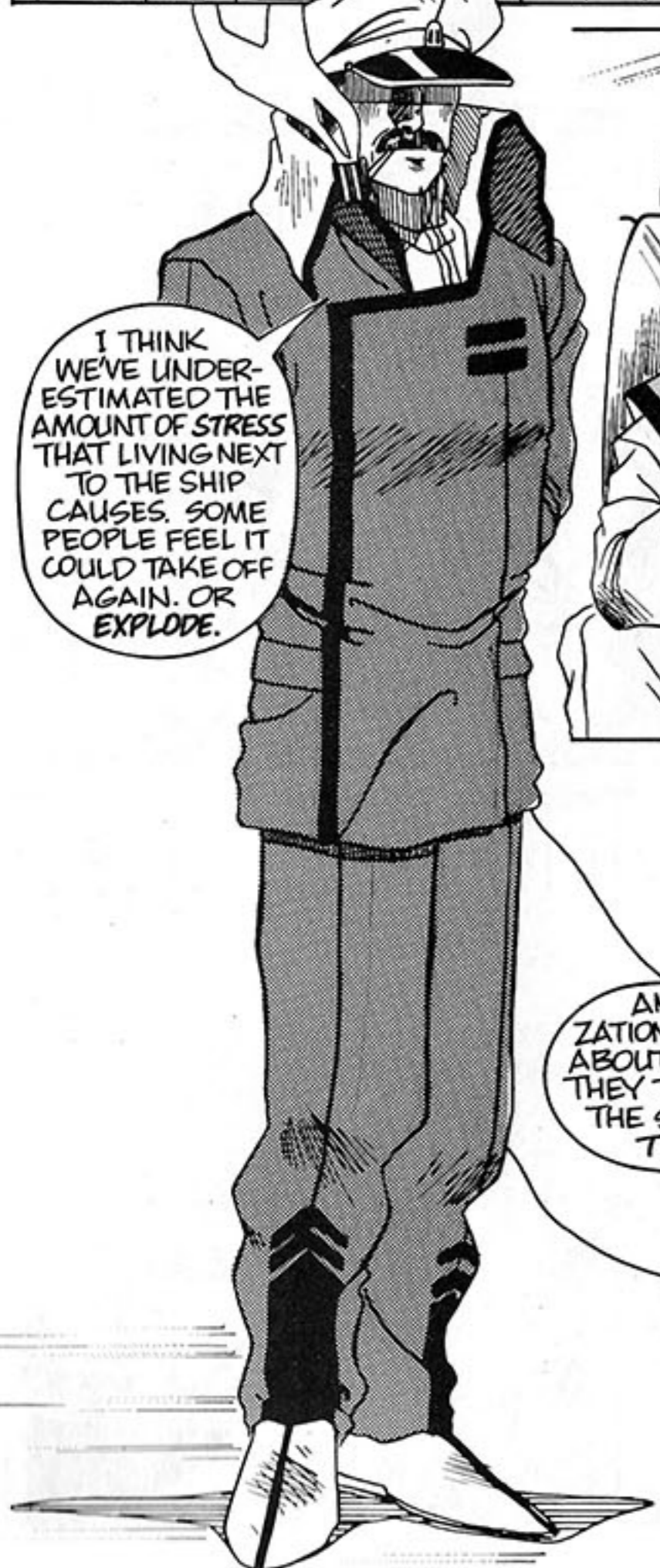


NOT EVERY-ONE FEELS THAT WAY. WE'RE SEEING MORE AND MORE NERVOUS BREAK-DOWNS, AMONG BOTH SCIENTISTS AND CIVILIANS.



AND YOU THINK THE ARTIFACT IS CAUSING THAT?

I DON'T THINK IT'S GIVING OFF SOME MYSTERIOUS RADIATION, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.



I THINK WE'VE UNDER-ESTIMATED THE AMOUNT OF STRESS THAT LIVING NEXT TO THE SHIP CAUSES. SOME PEOPLE FEEL IT COULD TAKE OFF AGAIN. OR EXPLODE.

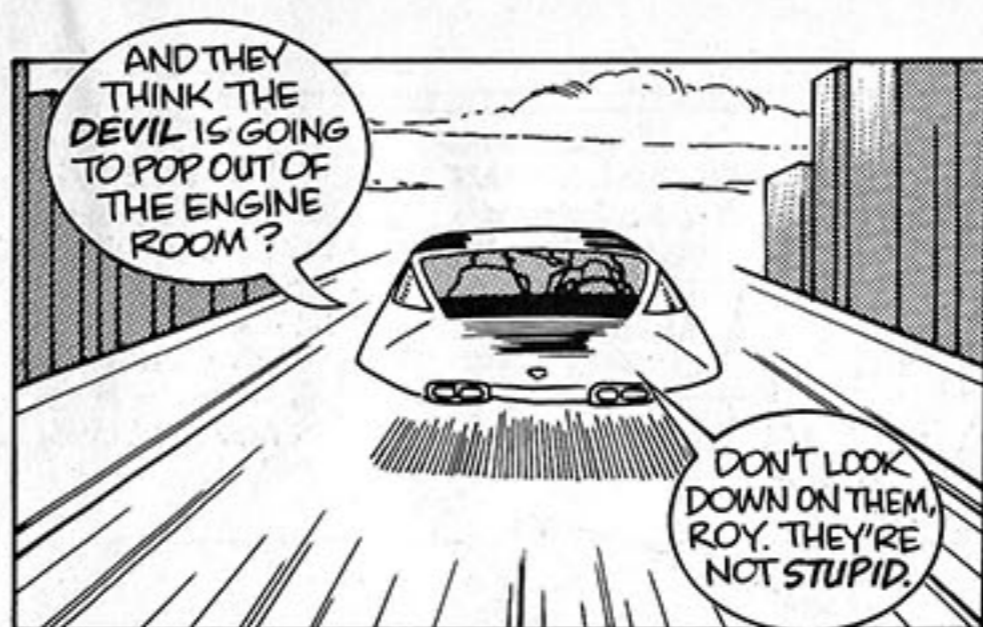


AND THEN, OF COURSE, THERE ARE THE FAITHFUL.

THE WHO?

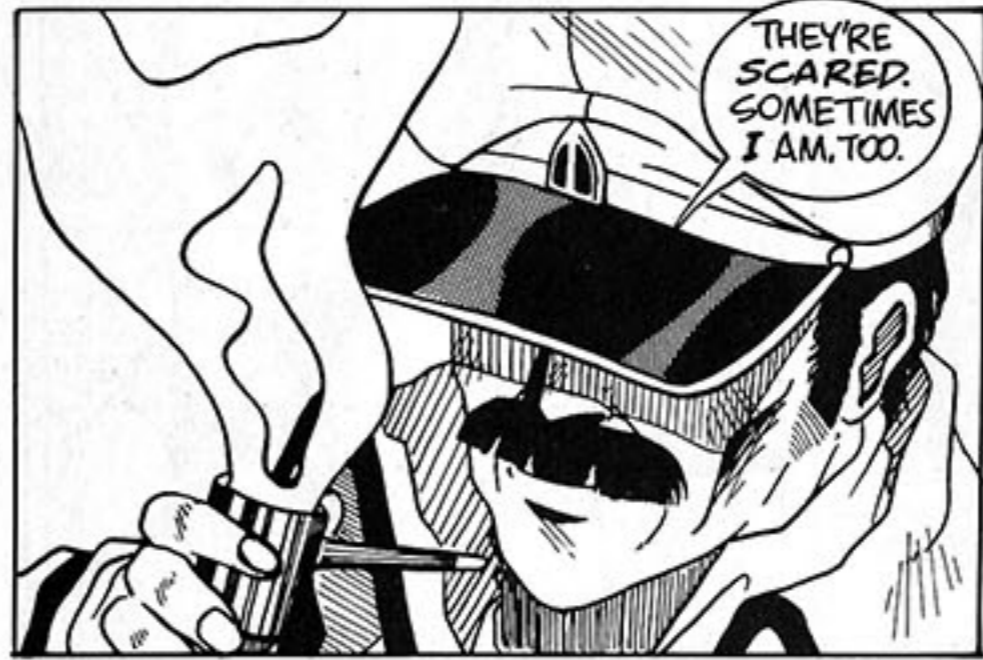


AN ORGANIZATION THAT FORMED ABOUT A YEAR AGO. THEY THINK GOD PUT THE SHIP HERE TO TEMPT US.

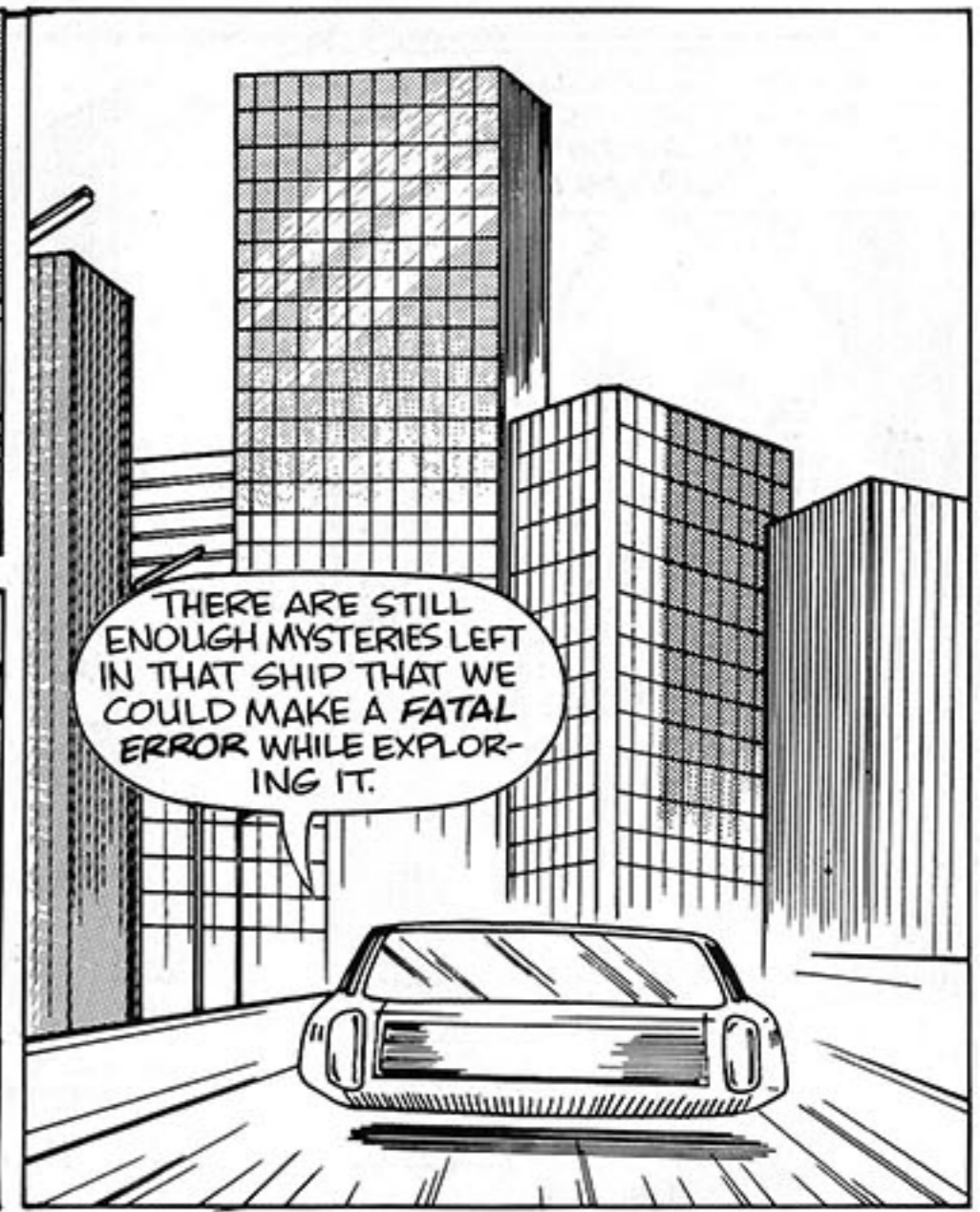


AND THEY THINK THE DEVIL IS GOING TO POP OUT OF THE ENGINE ROOM?

DON'T LOOK DOWN ON THEM, ROY. THEY'RE NOT STUPID.



THEY'RE SCARED. SOMETIMES I AM, TOO.



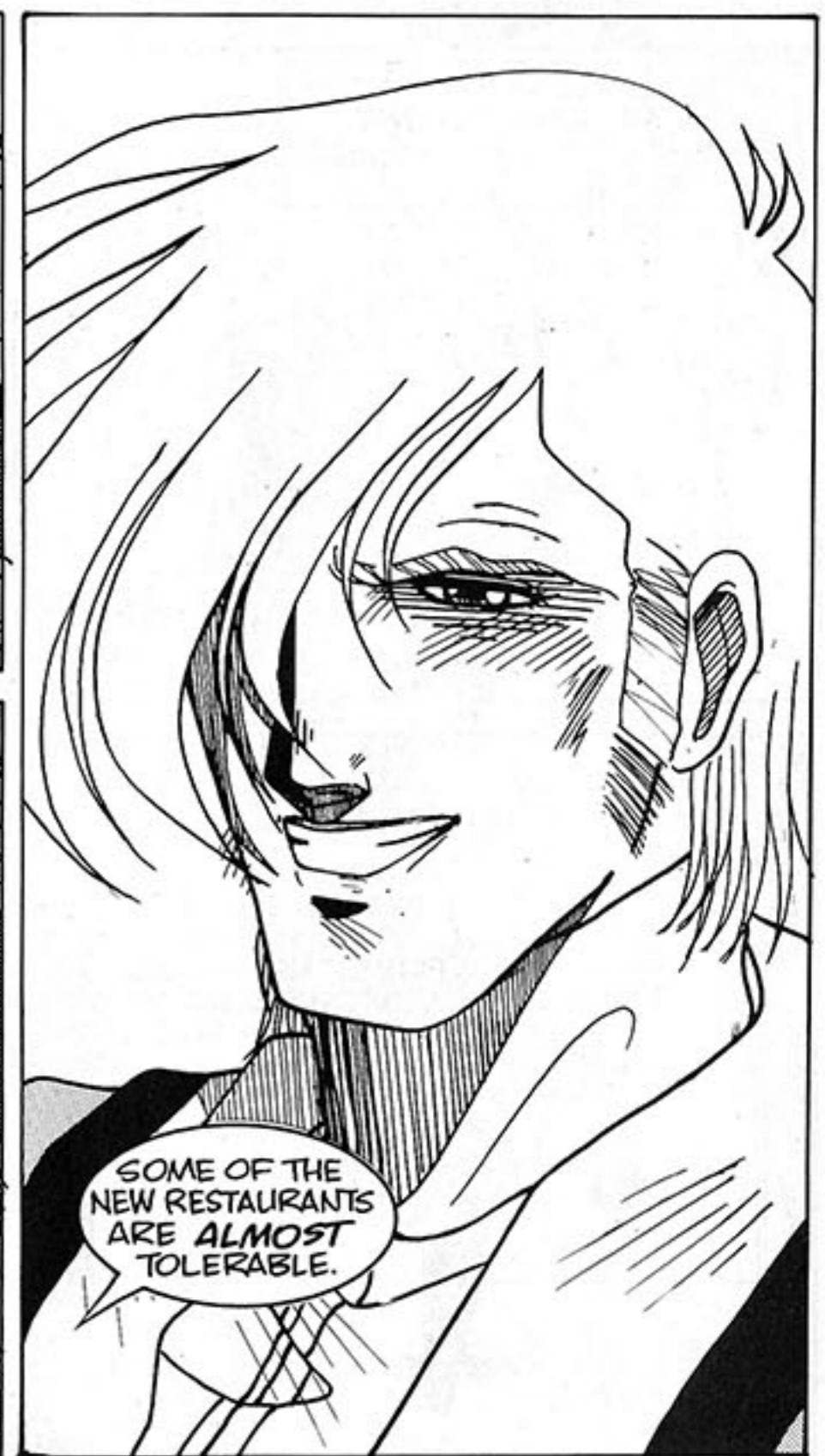
THERE ARE STILL ENOUGH MYSTERIES LEFT IN THAT SHIP THAT WE COULD MAKE A FATAL ERROR WHILE EXPLORING IT.



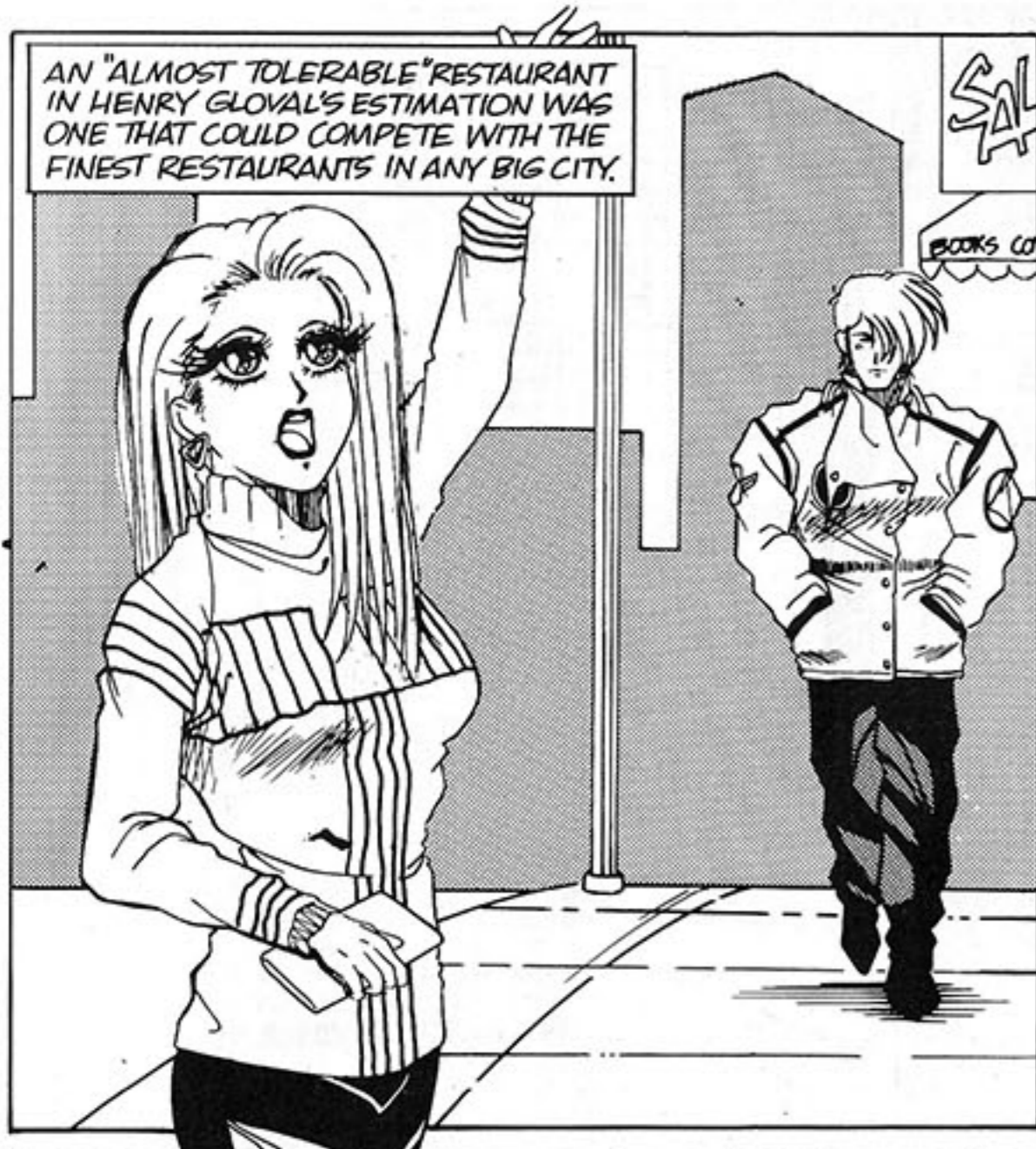
OR THE OWNERS MIGHT COME BACK TO RECLAIM IT. BUT I DIDN'T ASK YOU HERE TO LISTEN TO ME RAMBLE.



I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR NEW QUARTERS, THEN WE'LL GET SOMETHING TO EAT.



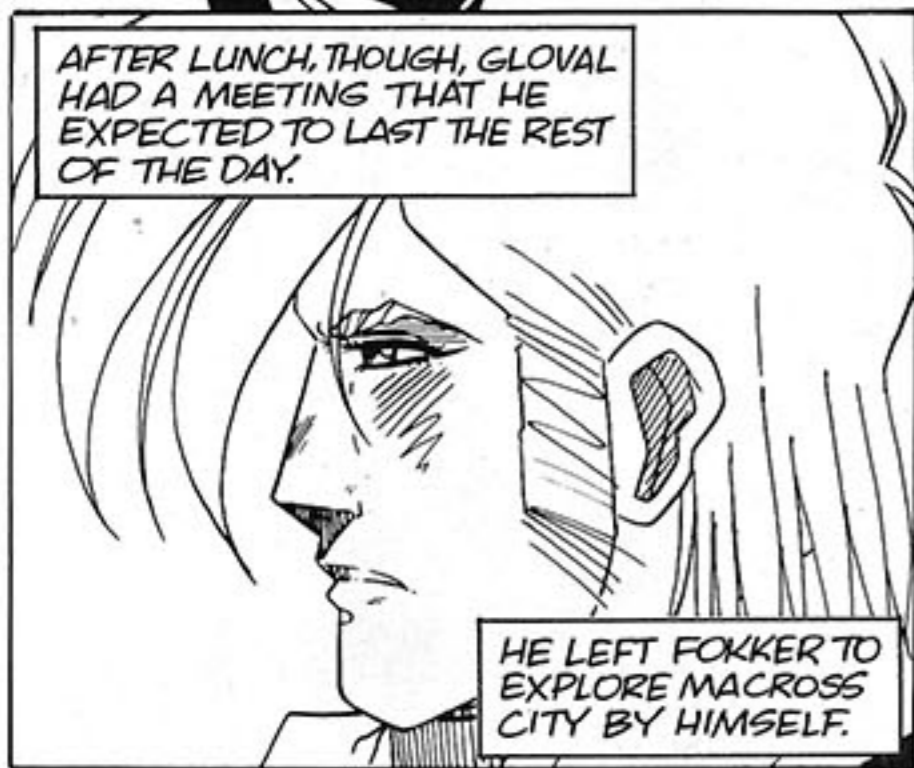
SOME OF THE NEW RESTAURANTS ARE ALMOST TOLERABLE.



AN "ALMOST TOLERABLE" RESTAURANT IN HENRY GLOVAL'S ESTIMATION WAS ONE THAT COULD COMPETE WITH THE FINEST RESTAURANTS IN ANY BIG CITY.



SO FOKKER AND GLOVAL SPENT A LEISURELY LUNCH, RECALLING OLD FRIENDS, OLD DANGERS, AND OLD TRIUMPHS.



AFTER LUNCH, THOUGH, GLOVAL HAD A MEETING THAT HE EXPECTED TO LAST THE REST OF THE DAY.

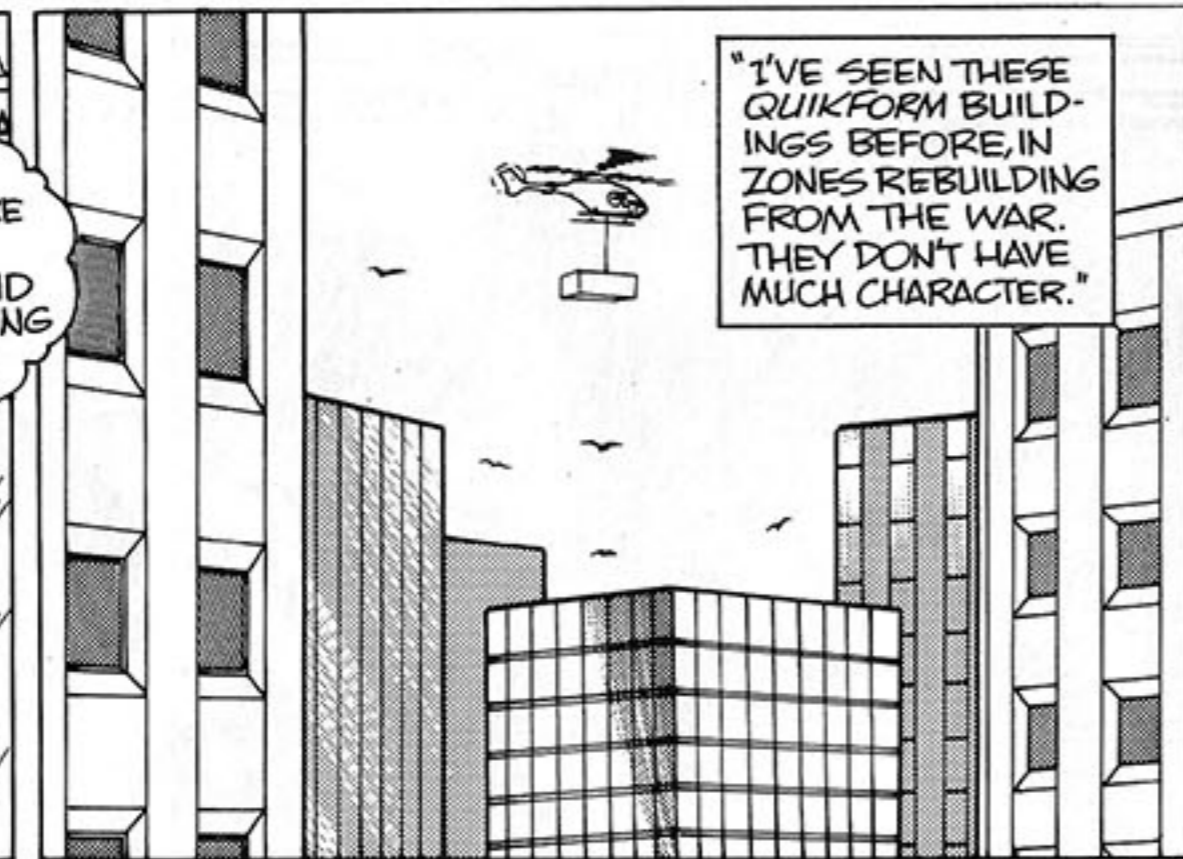
HE LEFT FOKKER TO EXPLORE MACROSS CITY BY HIMSELF.



THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE, THERE WAS NOTHING BUT SAND AND ROCKS ON THIS ISLAND. BUT NOW...



HENRY SAID THERE WERE MORE THAN 50,000 PEOPLE HERE... AND MORE WERE MOVING IN EVERY DAY.



"I'VE SEEN THESE QUIKFORM BUILDINGS BEFORE, IN ZONES REBUILDING FROM THE WAR. THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH CHARACTER."



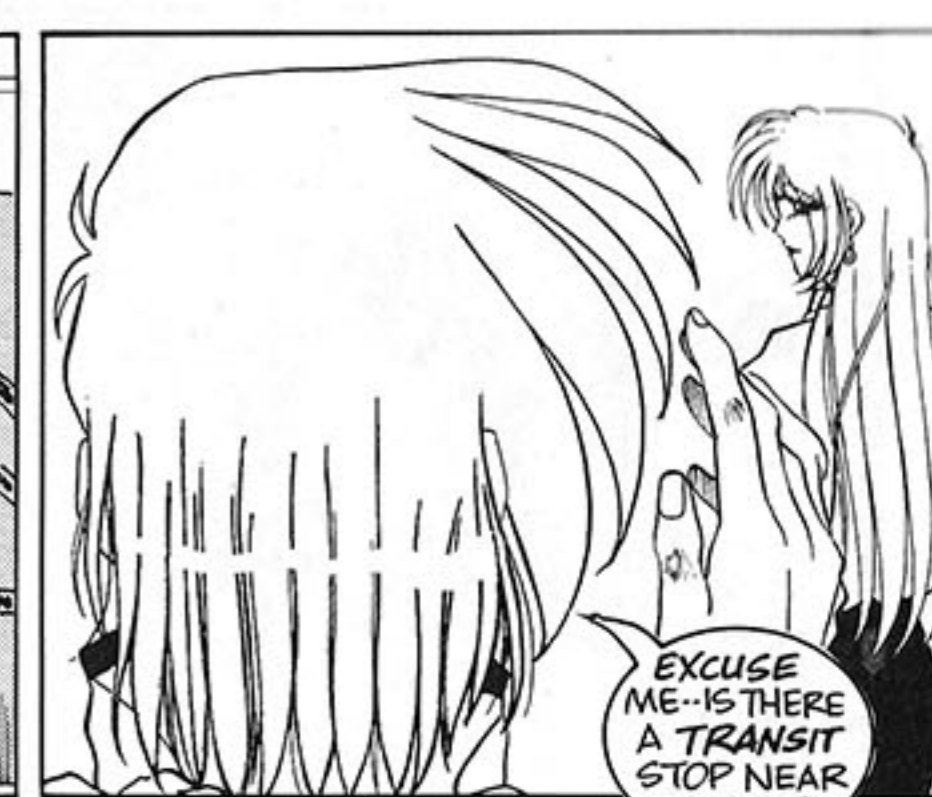
BUT SOMEHOW, I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE.

THERE'S ONE DOWN ON SEVENTH STREET, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD GO DOWN THERE. NOT IN THAT OUTFIT.



WHY NOT?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? THE FAITHFUL ARE HOLDING A RALLY DOWN THERE THIS AFTERNOON. THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY FANS OF THE ROBOTECH DEFENSE FORCE.



EXCUSE ME... IS THERE A TRANSIT STOP NEAR HERE?



REALLY? I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY. DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR THIS AFTERNOON?

WELL...



MY HUSBAND IS EXPECTING ME AT 14:00 HOURS...

MESSAGE RECEIVED.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE MUST BE OVER A THOUSAND PEOPLE HERE.



I DIDN'T THINK SO MANY PEOPLE WOULD BUY INTO THIS...

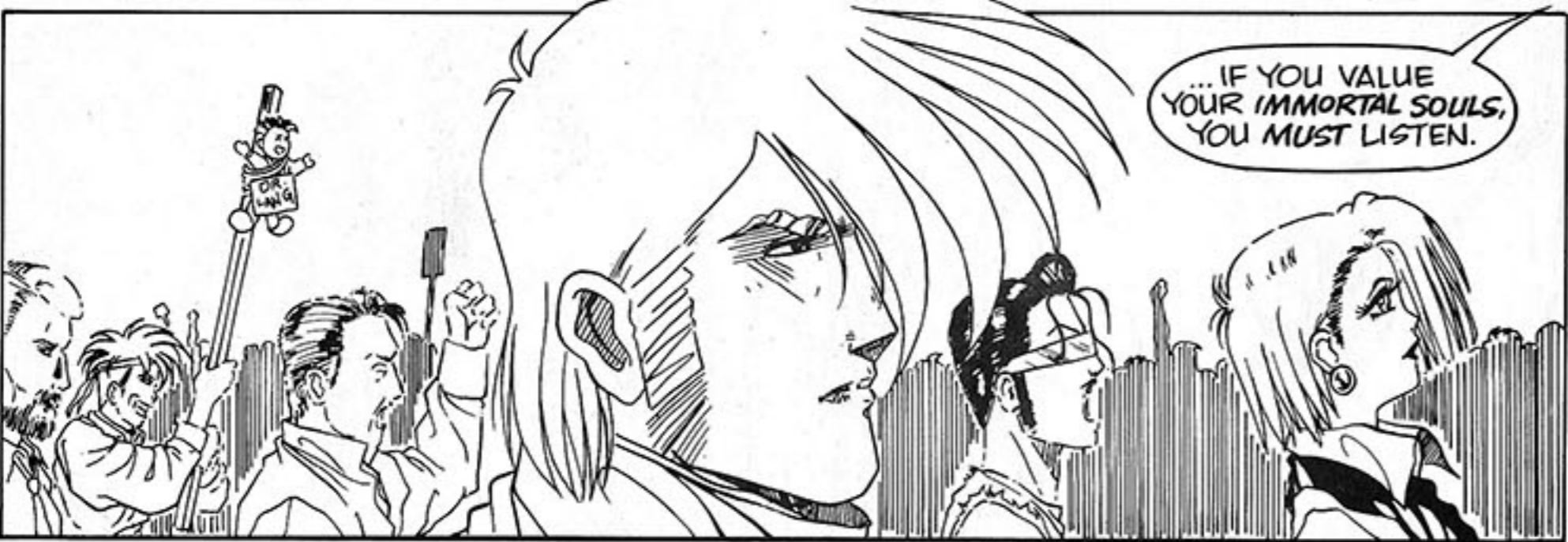
REJECT THE DEVILS TOY

BROTHERS AND SISTERS...

SOME OF YOU KNOW ME. SOME HAVE STOPPED OUT OF CURIOSITY TO LISTEN. I WELCOME YOUR CURIOSITY. INDEED, I WELCOME YOUR SCORN...



-AS LONG AS YOU LISTEN TO THE MESSAGE I BRING AND IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES...



... IF YOU VALUE YOUR IMMORTAL SOULS, YOU MUST LISTEN.



BLESSED ARE THE FAITHFUL

MY NAME IS CONRAD WILBUR...

YAAAYYY!



IN THE PAST, PEOPLE BELIEVED THAT THE WORLD WOULD END IN THE YEAR 1,000.

MY MESSAGE, MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS, IS--DO NOT BE FOOLED! THIS MAY BE A NEW MILLENNIUM, BUT WE HAVE NOT BEEN SPARED.

FOR, SURELY IF WE PARTAKE IN THE FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE INSIDE THE ALIEN ARTIFACT, OUR WORLD WILL BE DESTROYED...

THEN SOME BELIEVED IT WOULD END WITH THE 20TH CENTURY.



TOK

JUST AS ADAM AND EVE'S PARADISE WAS DESTROYED WHEN-- UNHHHH!



WHAT THE DEVIL--

HE'S BEEN SHOT! HE'S BEEN SHOT!



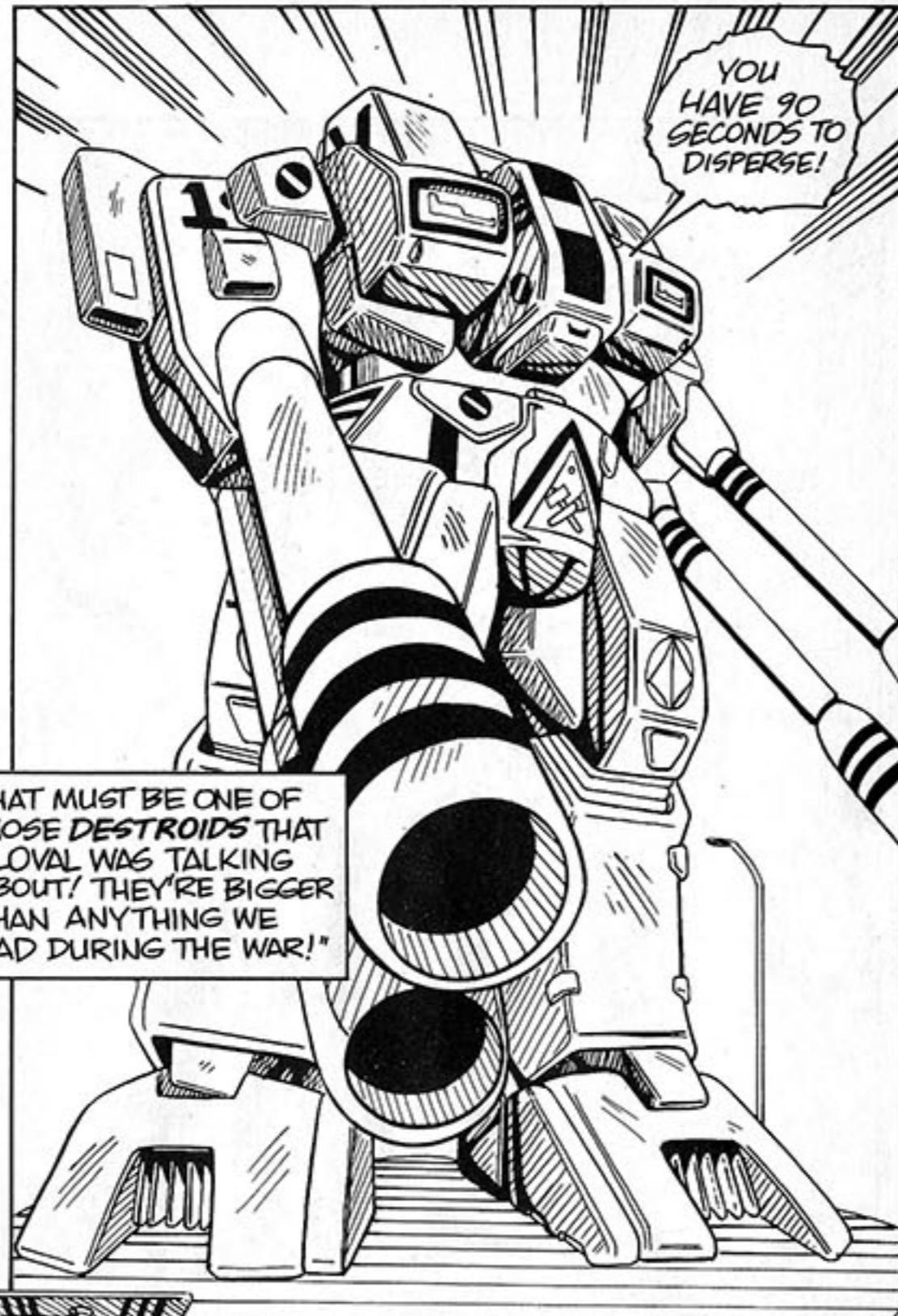
EVERYONE, PLEASE CALM DOWN! DR. WILBUR IS STILL ALIVE!





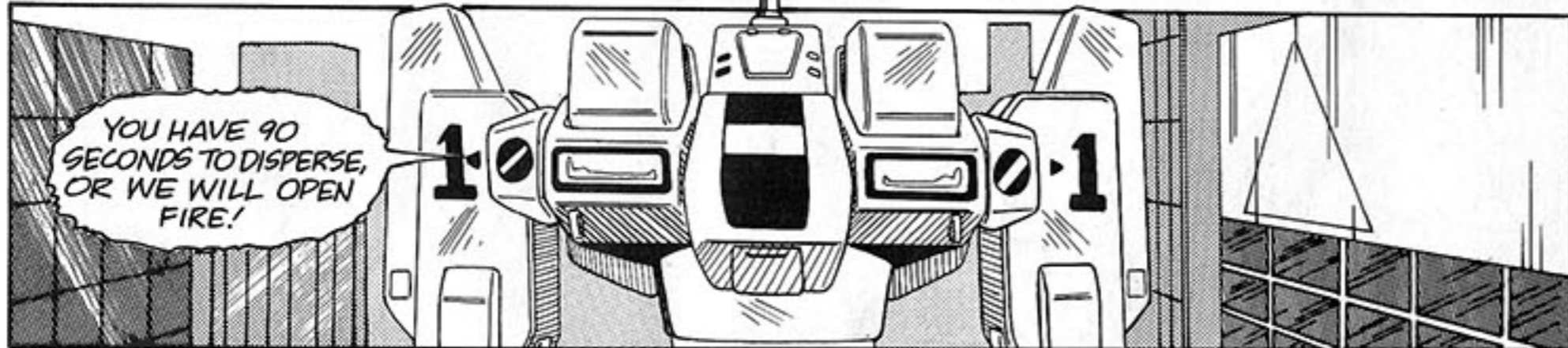
ATTENTION!
THIS IS THE
GLOBAL MILITARY
POLICE!!

OH,
WOW...



YOU
HAVE 90
SECONDS TO
DISPERSE!

"THAT MUST BE ONE OF
THOSE DESTROIDS THAT
GLOVAL WAS TALKING
ABOUT! THEY'RE BIGGER
THAN ANYTHING WE
HAD DURING THE WAR!"



YOU HAVE 90
SECONDS TO DISPERSE,
OR WE WILL OPEN
FIRE!



LEAVE
US ALONE,
DAMMIT!!



YOU
CAN'T STOP
US!

WE'RE
THE FAITH-
FUL!



IT'S
GAS!

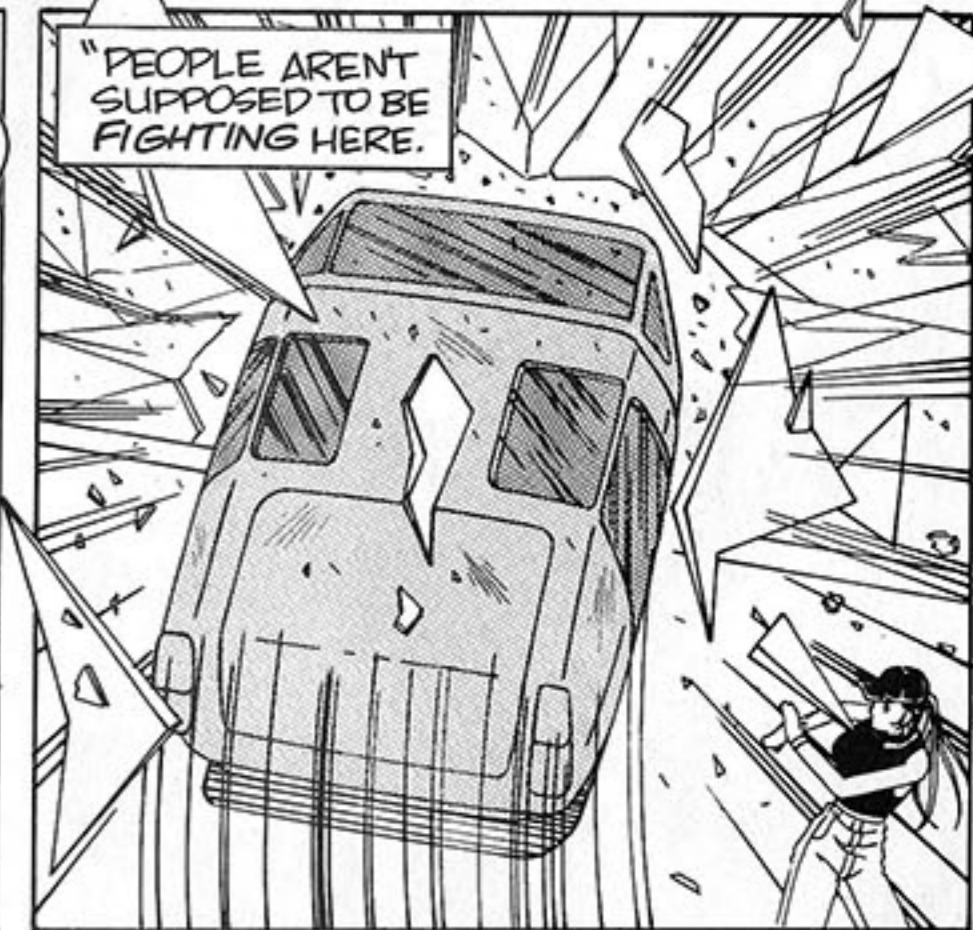
KOFF!
KOFF!



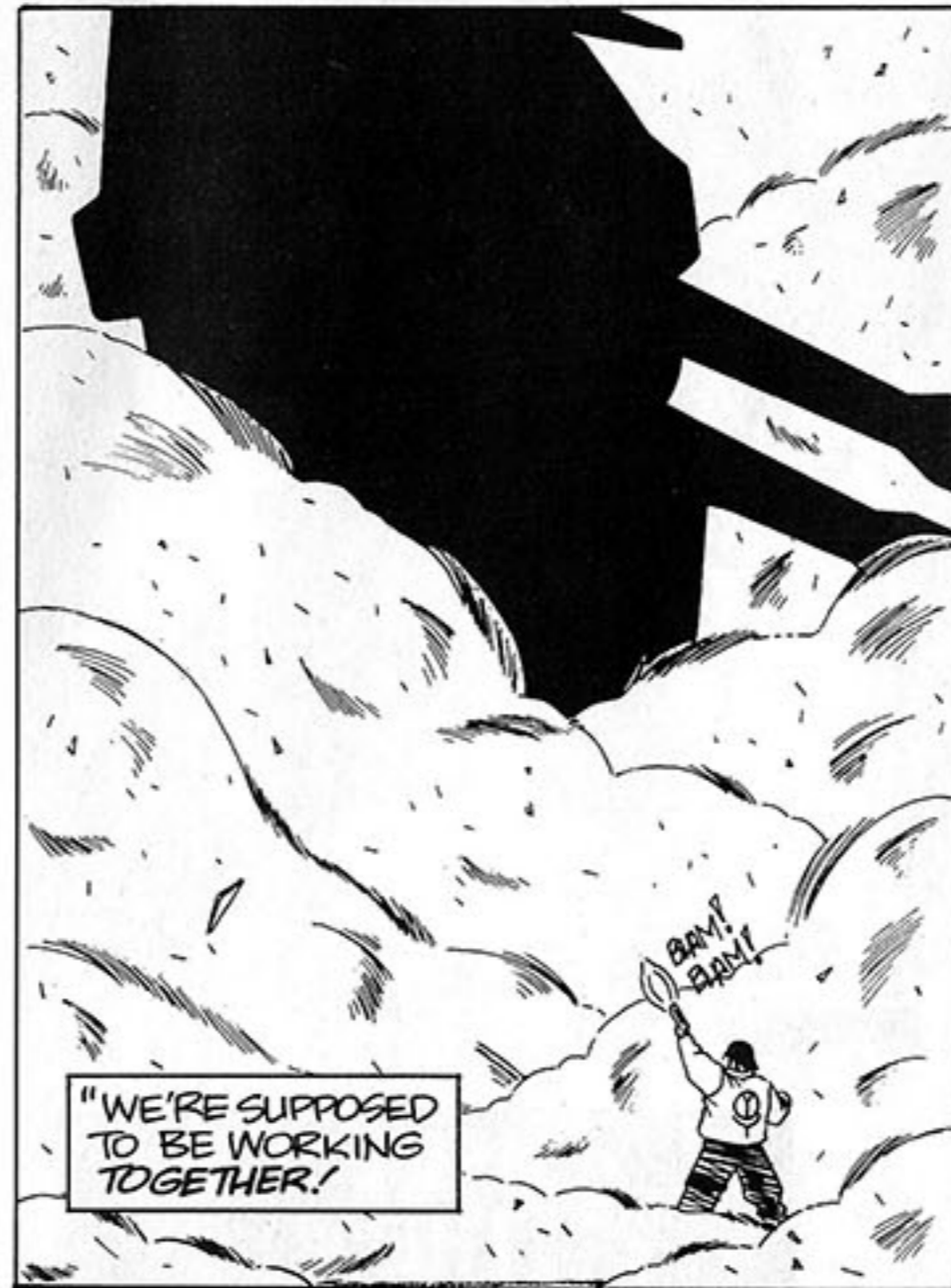
QUICKLY!
WE'VE GOT TO
GET DR. WILBUR
SOMEPLACE
SAFE!



THIS
WASN'T
SUPPOSED
TO HAPPEN
THIS WAY!



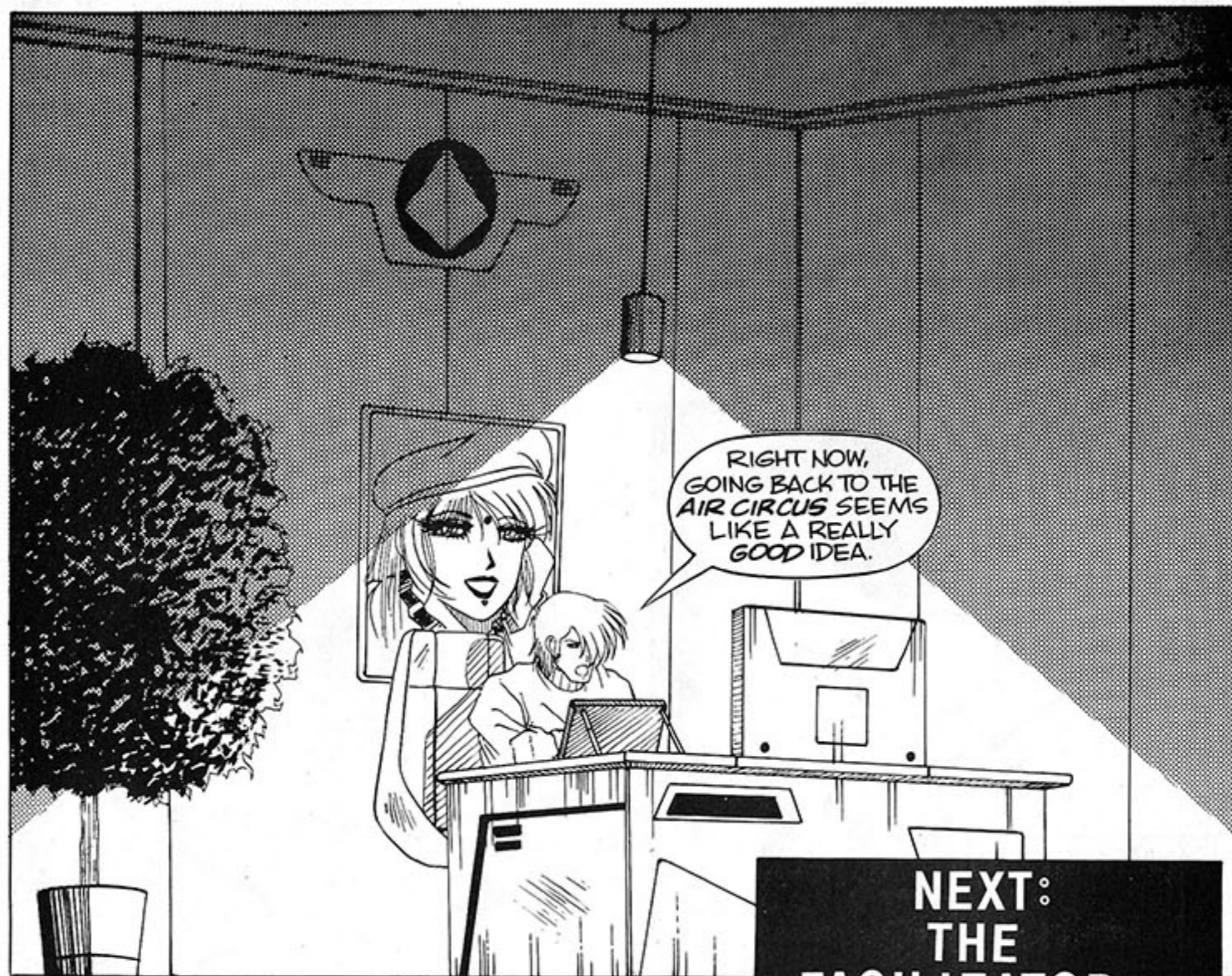
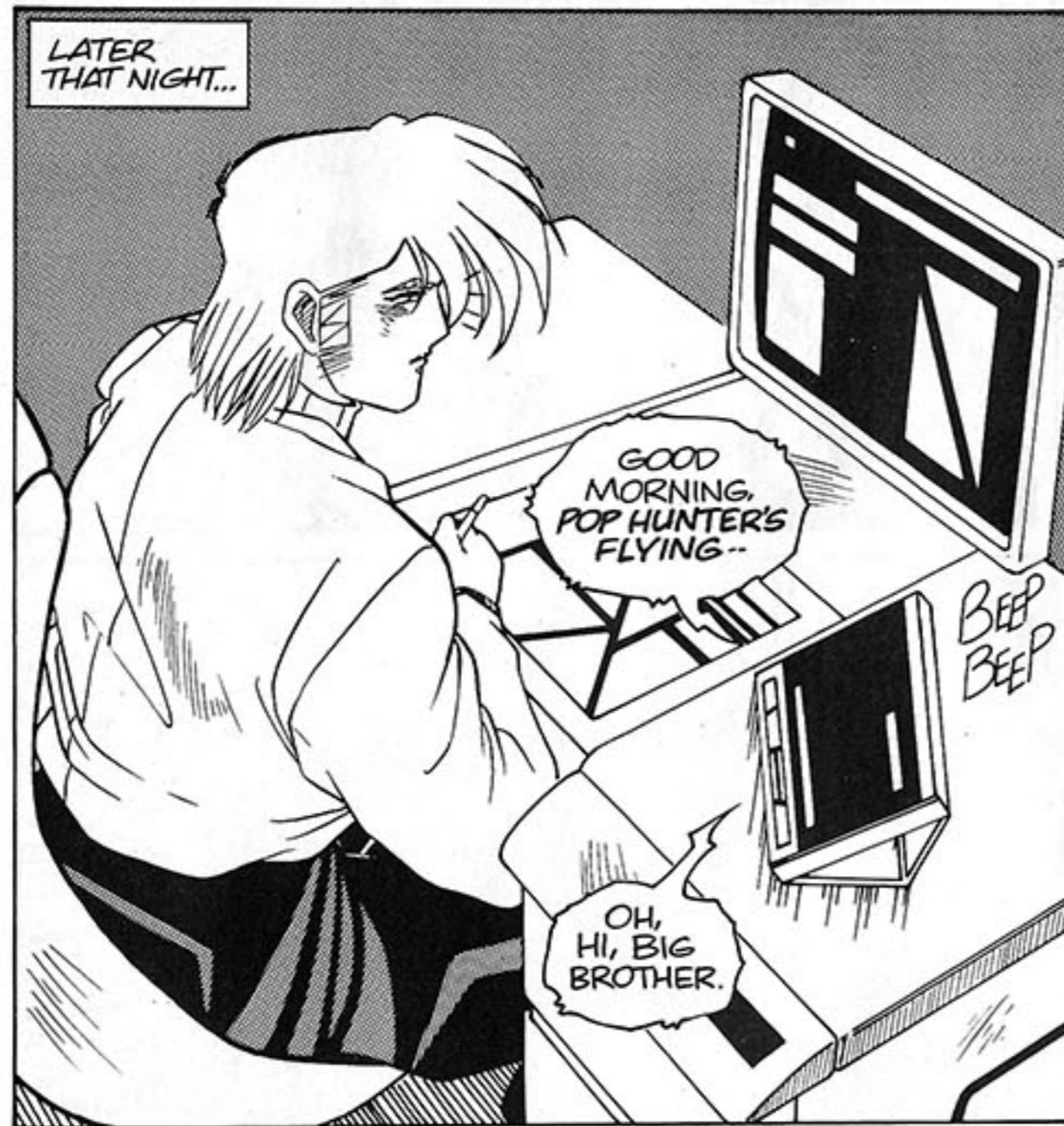
"PEOPLE AREN'T
SUPPOSED TO BE
FIGHTING HERE."



"WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE WORKING
TOGETHER!"



"IF THE ALIENS WHO
BUILT THE VISITOR
COULD SEE THIS, THEY'D
PROBABLY THINK THAT
EARTH WAS SOME
TYPE OF COSMIC
INSANE ASYLUM!"



**NEXT:
THE
FACILITATOR...**