

# THARG'S **TIME TWISTERS** CHRONO-COPS

MY NAME'S SATURDAY. JOE SATURDAY. I'M A COP.



I LIKE MY COFFEE WEAK AND SUGARY. I LIKE MY WOMEN THE SAME. I SPEAK IN SHORT SENTENCES. I'M JUST A GUY, DOING HIS JOB !!!



...AND BUDDY, IT'S ONE HELL OF A JOB. SEE, I AIN'T NO ORDINARY FLATFOOT, NOT ME. ME AND MY PARTNER, ED THURSDAY, WE'RE PARADOX POLICE, TIME-TECS, FOREVER FUZZ !!!



2000 A.D.

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN MOORE  
ART ROBOT  
DAVE GIBBONS  
LETTERING ROBOT  
D.C. GIBBONS

COMPU-73E

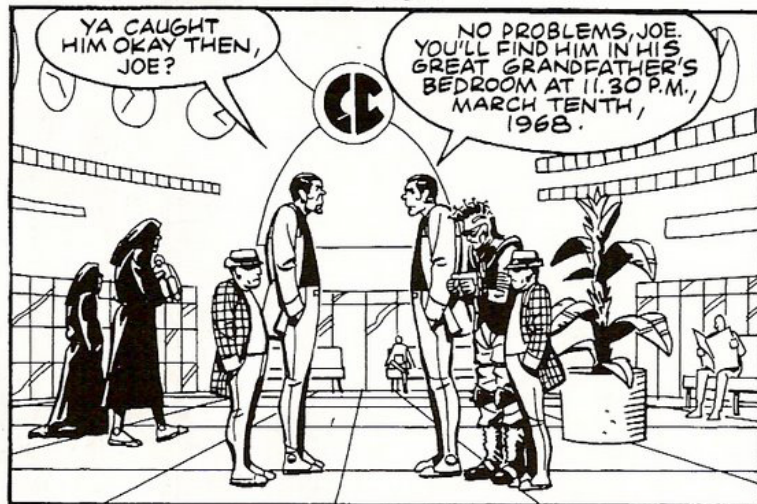


IT WASN'T ANY BIG DEAL. HIS NAME WAS QUARMSLEY Q. QUAALUDE, A RICH YOUNG PUNK WITH A YEN FOR YESTERDAY-SCRABBLING. WE TOOK HIM IN.



THESE KIDS TODAY. WHO KNOWS WHY THEY DO THE CRAZY THINGS THEY DO?

WE ARRIVED BACK AT CHRONOCOP H.Q. AT ZERO-ZERO TWENTY HOURS. NOT BAD CONSIDERING WE'D SET OUT ON THE MISSION AT ZERO-ZERO TWENTY TWO. WE MET OURSELVES IN THE LOBBY.



YA CAUGHT HIM OKAY THEN, JOE?

NO PROBLEMS, JOE. YOU'LL FIND HIM IN HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER'S BEDROOM AT 11.30 P.M., MARCH TENTH, 1968.

QUAALUDE BROKE DOWN DURING INTERROGATION. I COULDN'T BLAME HIM. PARADOX VANDALS ARE THE LOWEST OF THE LOW. THE OTHER CONS BEAT THEM UP WHEN THEY'RE IN JAIL.



JUST GIVE US THE FACTS, MAN.

PLEASE, I'M JUST A KID WHO GOT IN WITH THE WRONG CROWD. I DON'T WANNA DO TIME!

I'D SEEN IT A MILLION TIMES BEFORE. THEY START OUT WITH LITTLE THINGS LIKE KILLING THEIR GREAT GRANDPARENTS. NEXT THING YOU KNOW, THEY'RE TRYING TO ALTER THE OUTCOME OF WORLD WAR II.



OUR NEXT JOB WAS MINOR-LEAGUE STUFF. THERE'D BEEN A SNARL-UP IN THE TRAFFIC DOWN AT THE 1997 FLYOVER. WE HAD TO SORT IT OUT. THAT'S OUR JOB.

IN THE LOBBY, WE MET OURSELVES COMING BACK.



HOW'D IT GO, JOE?

NOT SO GOOD, JOE. ED GOT A BLACK EYE. BETTER PICK UP SOME RAW STEAK OVER AT THE CANTEEN.



IT'S THIS GUY, SIR. HE WAS GOING THE WRONG WAY DOWN A ONE-WAY CENTURY.

TRAFFIC COMING THE OTHER WAY TRIED TO AVOID HIM. ONE GUY HIT A PATCH OF BLACK TIME AND SKIDDED INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS.



OKAY, LIEUTENANT. WE'LL HANDLE THIS.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BUDDY?

WHAT'S MY--? HBY, I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THURSDAY THE CHRONO-COP!!



I'VE NEVER FORGOTTEN WHAT YOU DID TO ME! HERE'S SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

WHA-- AUUK!



HA! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO MESS AROUND WITH ZANZIBAR Z. ZIGGURAT! AND LISTEN, I'M FROM THE FUTURE! WAIT TILL YOU FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR CAREER! HA!! JUST YOU WAIT!

M-MY CAREER?

HERE'S THE STEAK, ED.

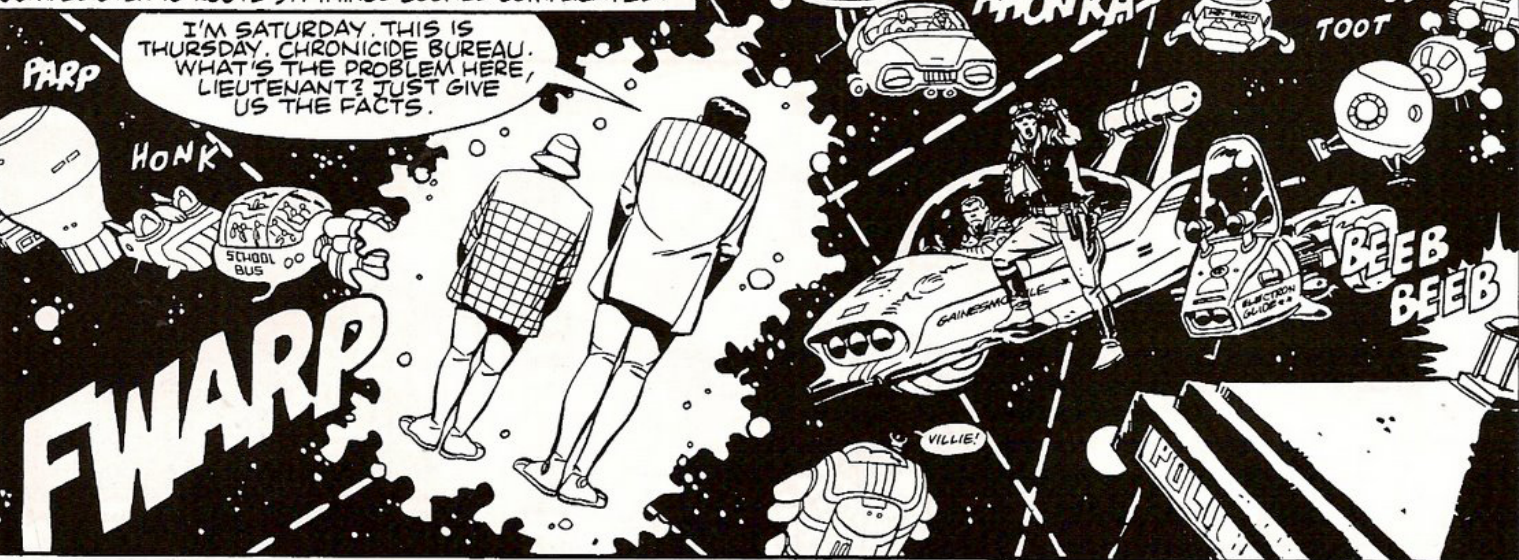


WE FINALLY GOT THE TIME TRAFFIC SORTED OUT BY ARRANGING A DIVERSION THROUGH 1645. ED LOOKED KINDA SHAKEN BY THE WHOLE DEAL. I GUESS IT WAS THAT TALK ABOUT HIS CAREER...

I NEVER SEEN THAT ZIGGURAT GUY IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

SURE, ED.

WE PICKED UP THE STEAK, LIKE JOE SAID, THEN WE TIME-JUMPED OVER TO ROUTE '97. THINGS LOOKED COMPLICATED.



I'M SATURDAY. THIS IS THURSDAY. CHRONOCIDE BUREAU. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE, LIEUTENANT? JUST GIVE US THE FACTS.

FWARP

HONK

AHONKA

TOOT TOOT

BEEB BEEB

VILLIE!

WE ARRIVED BACK IN THE LOBBY AT ZERO-ZERO FIFTY-FIVE. WE MET OURSELVES GOING OUT.



HOW'D IT GO, JOE?

NOT SO GOOD, JOE. ED GOT A BLACK EYE. BETTER PICK UP SOME RAW STEAK OVER AT THE CANTEEN.

I TREATED ED TO A SUNDAE AT THE CANTEEN. WE SAT OPPOSITE MARV WEDNESDAY FROM FRAUD DIVISION. I WAS WORRIED ABOUT ED.



DINO-BURGER

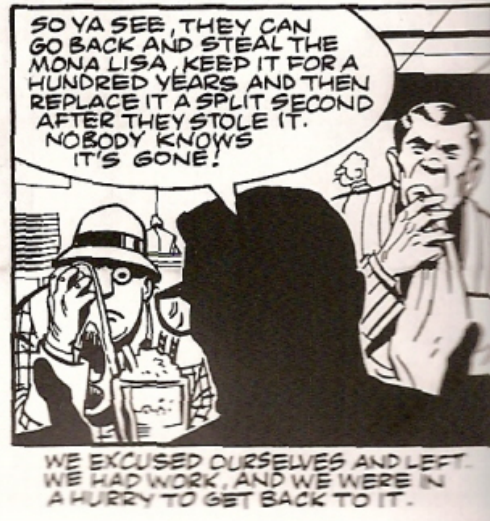
ELDER WINE

PIECE OF RAW STEAK, PLEASE, SADIE...

POTR-ZEBIE

FRESH INGEL

WEDNESDAY WAS TELLING US ABOUT SOME NEW TWIST TO THE ART-FRAUD BUSINESS. I DIDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION.



SO YA SEE, THEY CAN GO BACK AND STEAL THE MONA LISA, KEEP IT FOR A HUNDRED YEARS AND THEN REPLACE IT A SPLIT SECOND AFTER THEY STOLE IT. NOBODY KNOWS IT'S GONE!

WE EXCUSED OURSELVES AND LEFT. WE HAD WORK, AND WE WERE IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO IT.



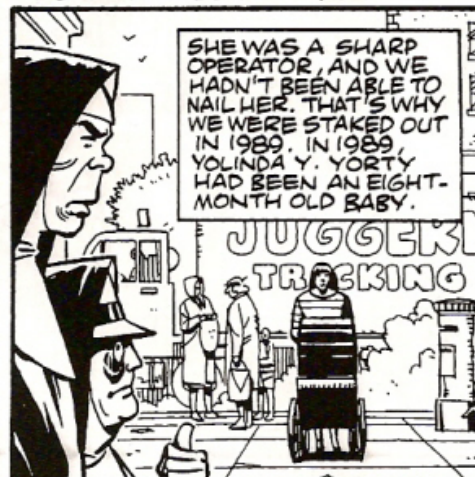
TOO MUCH OF A HURRY. WE ARRIVED BACK AT THE LOBBY AT ZERO-ZERO FIFTY-FIVE AND HAD TO HIDE BEHIND THE DOTTED PALM TO AVOID CONFUSION.



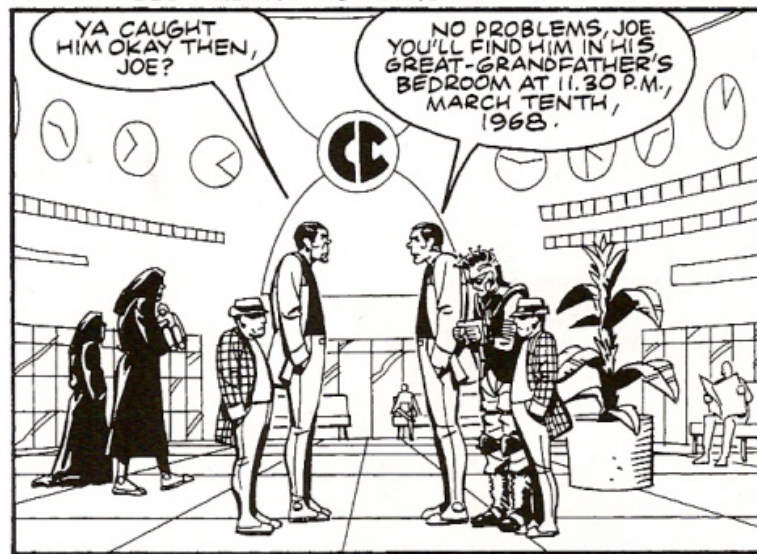
OUR NEXT JOB WAS AN UNDERCOVER STAKE-OUT IN 1989. WE WERE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE CALLED YOLINDA Y. YORTY...



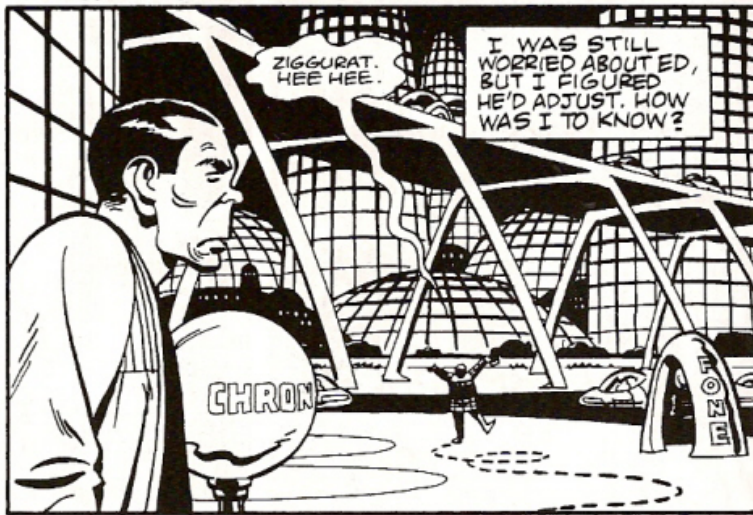
YORTY WAS A LONG-TERM INTEREST BANDIT. SHE'D DEPOSIT A POUND NOTE IN HER BANK ACCOUNT, JUMP THREE HUNDRED YEARS INTO THE FUTURE AND COLLECT THE ACCUMULATED INTEREST.



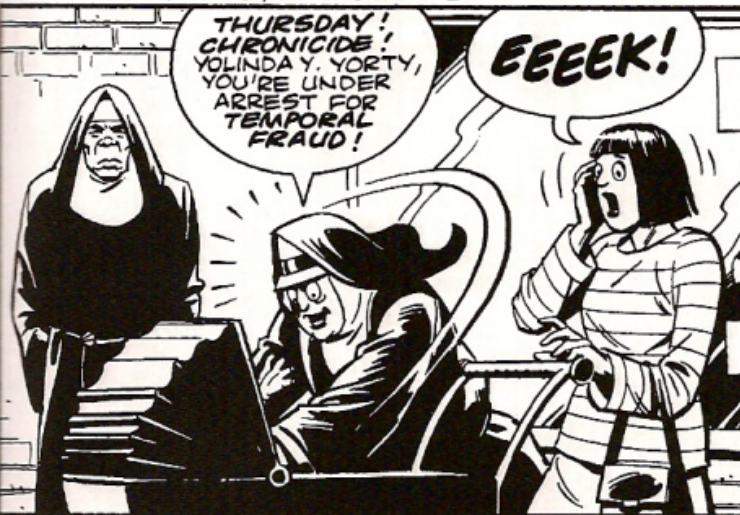
WE ARRIVED IN THE LOBBY AT ZERO-ZERO TWENTY. WE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE MAKING CONVERSATION.



IT WAS TIME TO KNOCK OFF. WE CALLED IT A DAY. ACTUALLY, IT WAS A PARA-TEMPORAL DUTY PERIOD OF FORTY MINUTES DURATION, REAL TIME. WE CALLED IT A DAY. IT WAS EASIER.



TECHNICALLY, WE SHOULDN'T ARREST PEOPLE BEFORE THEY'VE COMMITTED THE CRIME THEY'RE CHARGED WITH. SOMETIMES WE BEND THE RULES A LITTLE. WE'RE JUST GUYS, DOIN' OUR JOB.



ED HAD BEEN KINDA EDGY ALL DAY. I GUESS THAT'S HOW COME HE MADE THE MISTAKE LIKE HE DID...



THE NEXT MORNING I GOT A CALL FROM H.Q. IT SEEMED THAT ED HAD FINALLY FLIPPED OUT AND MADE AN ILLEGAL TIME JUMP BACK TO 1963.



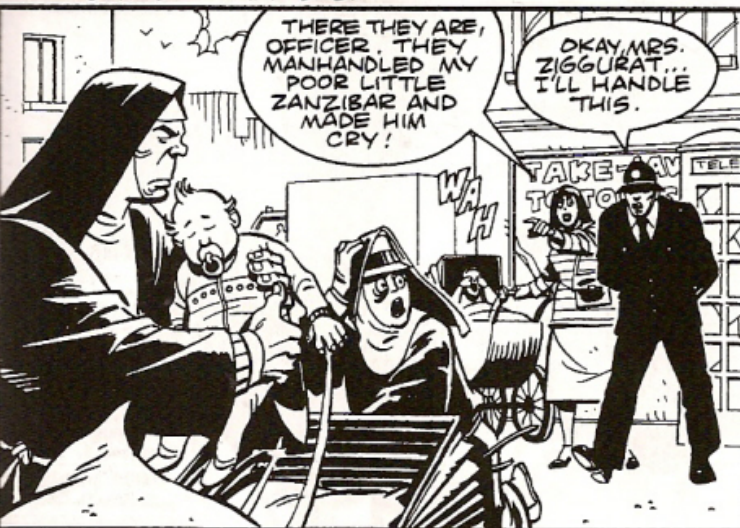
THEY LET ME BRING HIM IN, SEEING AS HOW WE WERE CLOSE. I ARRESTED HIM DURING THE WEDDING CEREMONY. IT WAS A TRAGIC, MESSY BUSINESS...



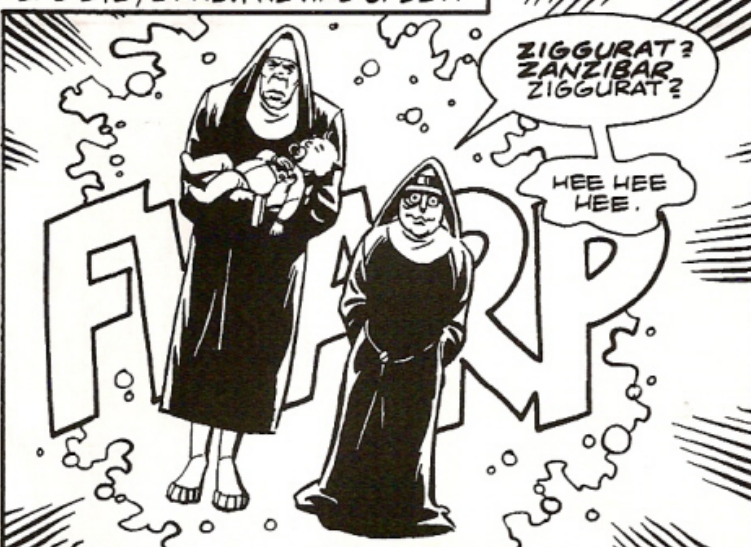
NATURALLY, IT WAS THE END OF HIS CAREER. POOR GUY. IT COULDA HAPPENED TO ANY OF US.



YORTY HAD BEEN IN THE NEXT BABY CARRIAGE TO COME ALONG. I GRABBED HER AND WE PREPARED TO JUMP. THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED...



WE JUMPED. BUT FROM THE LOOK IN ED'S EYE, I KNEW HE WAS UPSET.



SO WE GOT MARRIED. FUNNY HOW THINGS HAVE WORKED OUT, WHAT WITH ME BEING ED'S GRANDPA AND EVERYTHING. ED DIDN'T THINK IT WAS FUNNY. HE GETS OUT IN FOUR MORE YEARS...

