

AND BY THE TIME HE WAS NINE YEARS OLD, **ERNEST PATRICK SMITH**, OF No. 11, MASON STREET, HUMBERTON, COULD MAKE A PEPPER-POT MOVE, JUST BY THINKING ABOUT IT!

COR!

HERE'S YER TEA, DAD!



BY TOM TULLY & VAÑO



ERNEST 'WOLFIE' SMITH—A BOY WHO SHOULD HAVE BEEN BORN  
IN THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY... BECAUSE HE BELONGED TO THE FUTURE.  
AT LEAST HIS BRAIN DID...

...AT THE AGE OF NINE, HE  
COULD MAKE SMALL  
OBJECTS MOVE, SIMPLY  
BY **THINKING** ABOUT  
THEM...





HE WAS A BOY WHO PLAYED ALONE... AND WALKED ALONE!

THAT WAS THE TROUBLE WITH WOLFIE. NO-ONE BELIEVED IN HIS STRANGE POWER; NOT EVEN HIS SCHOOL TEACHERS...

...THE EXAM HAS ONLY BEEN IN PROGRESS FOR TEN MINUTES! YOU COULDN'T HAVE FINISHED ALL THE PAPERS, SMITH...!

HE JUST WON TEN PENCE OFF ME BY GUESSING EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MY CASE!

AND ALL HE DID WAS TOUCH THE CASE! HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK INSIDE IT!

IT'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF CHEAP TRICK...!

...NOT WITHOUT CHEATING, ANYWAY!

I CAN'T HELP WHAT I WAS BORN WITH!

AND BY THE TIME HE WAS SIXTEEN...

...THERE'S NO NEED TO GET EXCITED, YOUNG MAN! YOUR PARENTS AND I JUST WANT YOU TO GO AND SEE SOMEONE, THAT'S ALL!

AAAAHHH!

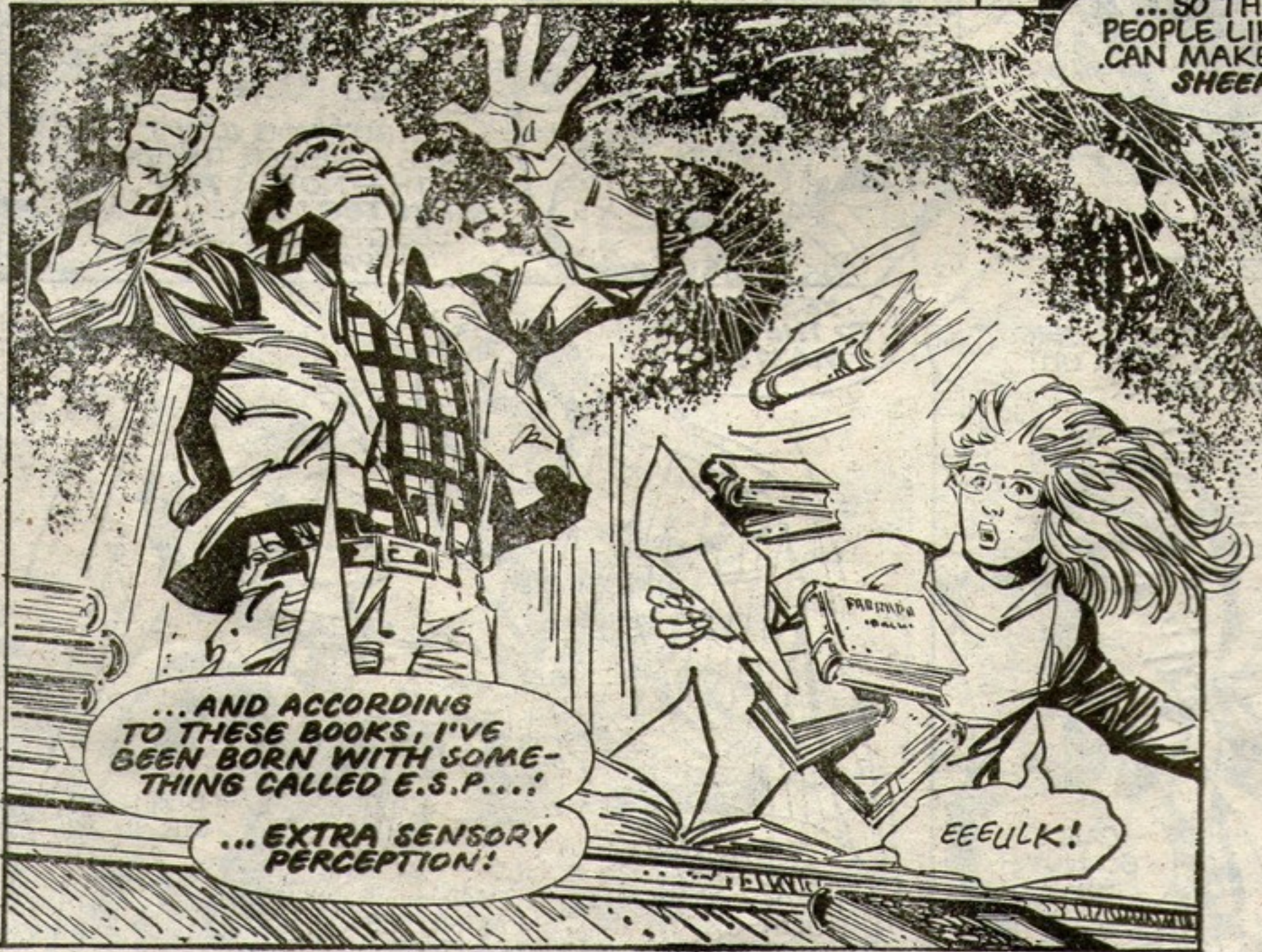
YOU MEAN... A HEAD SHRINKER? NO FEAR, MATE! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME, I TELL YER! I AIN'T MAD, FOR PETE'S SAKE! IT'S JUST ME BRAIN!

... THAT WAS THE DAY THAT WOLFIE HALF-WRECKED HIS OWN STREET, WITH AN INCREDIBLE CYCLONE OF FRUSTRATED MENTAL ENERGY!

2000 A.D.  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT T. TULLY  
ART ROBOT I. GIBSON  
LETTERING ROBOT ALDRICH.  
COMPU-73E



... SO THERE  
PEOPLE LIKE M  
CAN MAKE TH  
SHEER W



... AND ACCORDING  
TO THESE BOOKS, I'VE  
BEEN BORN WITH SOME-  
THING CALLED E.S.P....!

... EXTRA SENSORY  
PERCEPTION!

EEEULK!

A  
T



# THE WIND OF WOLFE SMITH



BY TOM TULLY & VAÑO

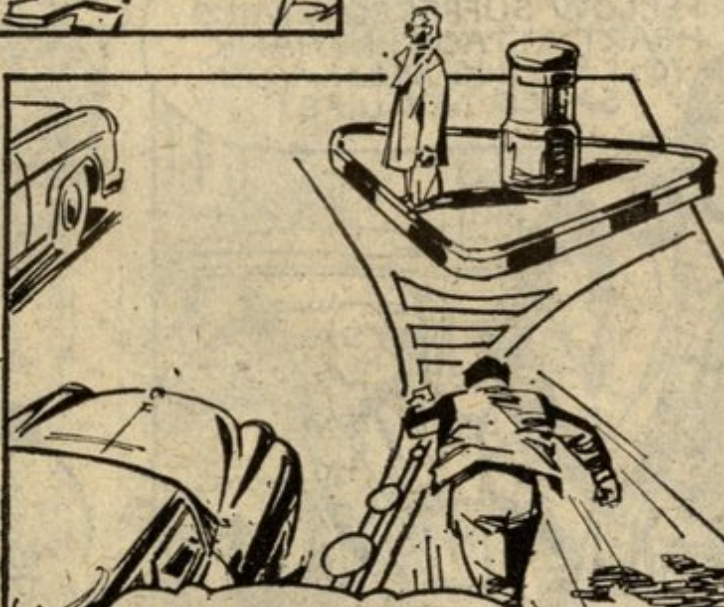


BUT WOLFIE'S DESTINY  
LAY IN THE PRESENT!

YOU  
'EM  
T...



**AAAGH!**  
I'M... PICKING  
UP **VIBRATIONS**  
AGAIN! LIKE...  
WAVES OF SOUND...  
**CRASHING** INTO  
ME HEAD!



ANY SECOND NOW,  
THAT CAR'S GOING TO  
SWERVE AND **SMASH** RIGHT  
INTO THAT OLD BLOKE...

... **UNLESS...**!



**BOOM!**



BY TOM TULLY & VAÑO

THE GLEEFUL THOUGHTS OF CORNELIUS STRATFIELD'S RELATIVES WERE FLOODING INTO WOLFIE'S BRAIN...



ANY SECOND NOW, HE'LL START WRITHING IN AGONY!

WE'LL BE RICH... RICH!

CORNELIUS' SOUP MUST BE POISONED! BUT IT'S NO USE TRYING TO WARN HIM! HE... HE'D NEVER BELIEVE ME!



...SO I'LL HAVE TO USE MY E.S.P! MY PSYCHIC POWER!

GOT TO... CONCENTRATE ON THAT... SOUP-SPOON...!



THAT AIN'T  
WHAT WE'EAR,  
LAD!

GUUGGH







LOOKS LIKE  
THAT PLANT  
POT'S **DONE**  
FOR THE  
GAFFER.

'AN NOW  
IT'S YOUR  
TURN!





**... YOU  
WON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT  
HIT YOU!**

**HE'S ABOUT  
TO STRIKE...  
SOMEWHERE TO  
MY RIGHT!**





GOT TO TRY AND... CONCENTRATE EVERY BIT OF... STRENGTH I'VE GOT, INTO MY... RIGHT HAND... LIKE I DID IN THAT... FIGHT...!



SHEER TERROR BOOSTED THE GASPING BOY'S MENTAL POWER! FROM EVERY CORNER OF HIS BODY, STRENGTH AND ENERGY BEGAN TO CONVERGE ON WOLFIE'S RIGHT HAND...

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SMITH? IT'S LIKE... TRYING TO PUSH AGAINST A... ROCK!

YEAH! LIKE YOU... SAID, BENSON...



... I DON'T... GIVE IN... EASY!

UULLK!



AS BENSON'S LAST SCREAM DIED INTO SUDDEN, TERRIBLE SILENCE!



OH, O-DEAR LORD... BENSON!

MISS FEMBLE, THAT CRASH! WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING?





YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CORNELIUS! WE'VE REALISED WHAT'S GOING ON, AT LONG LAST!

AYE! WE'RE GOING TO GUARD MR. STRATFIELD EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY!

THOSE FILTHY RELATIVES OF HIS WON'T DARE LAY A FINGER ON HIM!



THAT'S GREAT. BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? IF I DISAPPEAR AFTER TWO PEOPLE HAVE CROAKED IT, THE COPPERS ARE GOING TO PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER!

I THINK WE CAN CONVINCE THE POLICE THAT BENSON'S DEATH WAS AN ACCIDENT...!



BUT RALPH STRATFIELD WILL CLAIM OTHERWISE! IT'LL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST HIS!

ALL RIGHT, LUV, I'VE GOT THE MESSAGE! RECKON IT'S TIME WOLFIE SMITH HIT THE ROAD AGAIN...!




BUT THAT... AS THEY SAY... IS THE STORY OF MY LIFE!

NEXT WEEK: BANK RAID!



# THE MIND OF WOLFIE SMITH



BY TOM TULLY & VAÑO



BORN WITH THE POWER OF EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION (E.S.P.), 16-YEAR-OLD RUNAWAY, WOLFIE SMITH, IS PERSUADED TO JOIN A SMALL TRAVELLING CIRCUS, WHICH SEEMS TO BE THREATENED BY A MYSTERIOUS 'CURSE'. FLAMBOYANT DENTON GOSNELL WANTS WOLFIE TO JOIN HIM IN A MIND-READING ACT, AND AS AN EVENING PERFORMANCE BEGINS...

ER, HOW DO I LOOK, MR. GOSNELL?

MAGNIFICENT, WOLFIE! IT BEFITS THE NAME **MANDRAKE**... WHICH YOU SHALL ADOPT FOR THE PURPOSES OF OUR ACT.

ER-LOVE THE NAME, BUT HATE THE MASK! DO I REALLY HAVE TO WEAR IT?

OF COURSE! IT HELPS TO CREATE **ATMOSPHERE**, M'BOY!

NOW LET'S GO OVER THE **CODE-WORDS**, ONCE AGAIN...







I'LL BET HE CAN SEE THROUGH THAT MASK, TOO!

HE'S RIGHT! THE ACT'S A PHONEY!

THEY'RE A COUPLE OF CHEATS...!

AS WOLFIE'S TEMPER EXPLODED, HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS ARRANGEMENT WITH DENTON GOSNELL...!



...CHEATS!

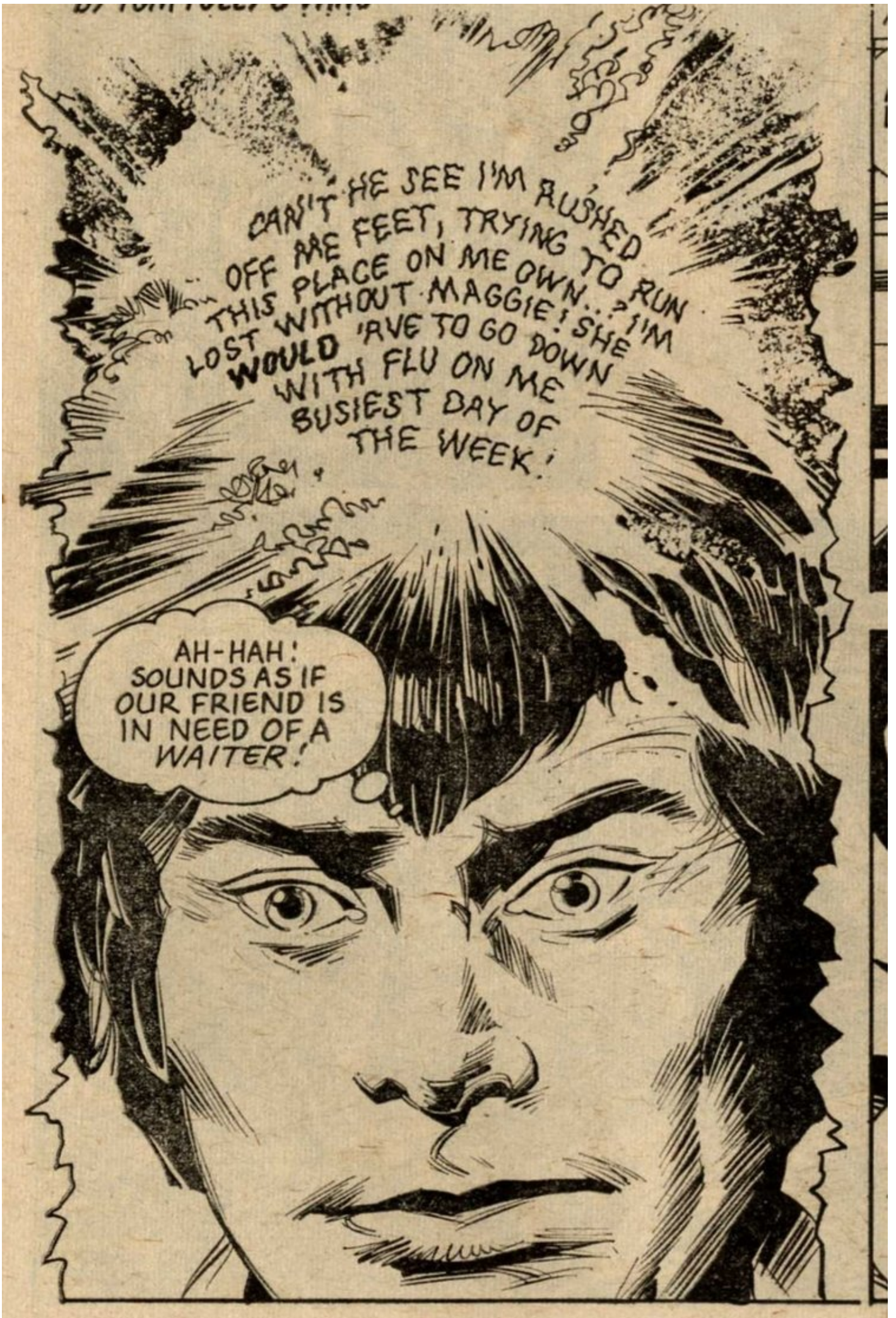
I'M NOT A CHEAT! I CAN DO IT, I TELL YOU!

I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT...!

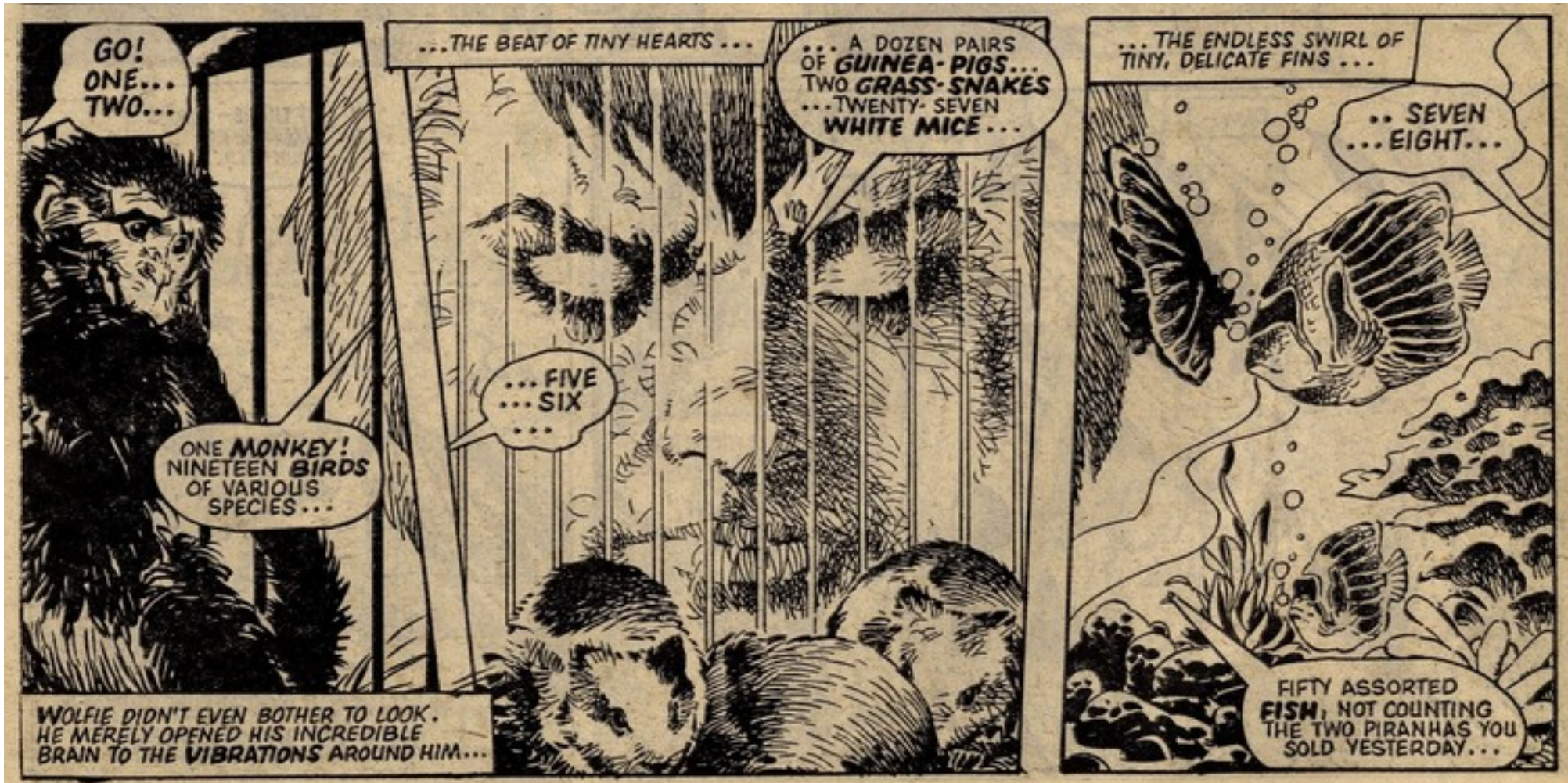


CAN'T HE SEE I'M RUSHED  
OFF MY FEET, TRYING TO RUN  
THIS PLACE ON MY OWN... I'M  
LOST WITHOUT MAGGIE! SHE  
WOULD 'AVE TO GO DOWN  
WITH FLU ON MY  
BUSIEST DAY OF  
THE WEEK!

AH-HAH!  
SOUNDS AS IF  
OUR FRIEND IS  
IN NEED OF A  
WAITER!







GO!  
ONE...  
TWO...

ONE **MONKEY!**  
NINETEEN **BIRDS**  
OF VARIOUS  
SPECIES...

WOLFIE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO LOOK.  
HE MERELY OPENED HIS INCREDIBLE  
BRAIN TO THE **VIBRATIONS** AROUND HIM...

...THE BEAT OF TINY HEARTS ...

... FIVE  
... SIX  
...

... A DOZEN PAIRS  
OF **GUINEA-PIGS**...  
TWO **GRASS-SNAKES**  
... TWENTY-SEVEN  
**WHITE MICE**...

... THE ENDLESS SWIRL OF  
TINY, DELICATE FINS ...

.. SEVEN  
... EIGHT...

FIFTY ASSORTED  
**FISH**, NOT COUNTING  
THE TWO **PIRANHAS** YOU  
SOLD YESTERDAY...



# THE MIND of WOLFIE SMITH

STEWART SOAMES, THE CROOKED COMPUTER SCIENTIST WHO HAD JOINED FORCES WITH KRAMER, SMILED THINLY...

YOUR MIND-POWER IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET BY THE MAZE OF SECURITY TRAPS!

AND THERE'S A HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS ALL FOR YOU IF WE PULL IT OFF!

YEAH - SOUNDS JUST GREAT, SUNSHINE!

2000 A.D.  
Credit Card

SCRIPT ROBOT  
TOM TULLY

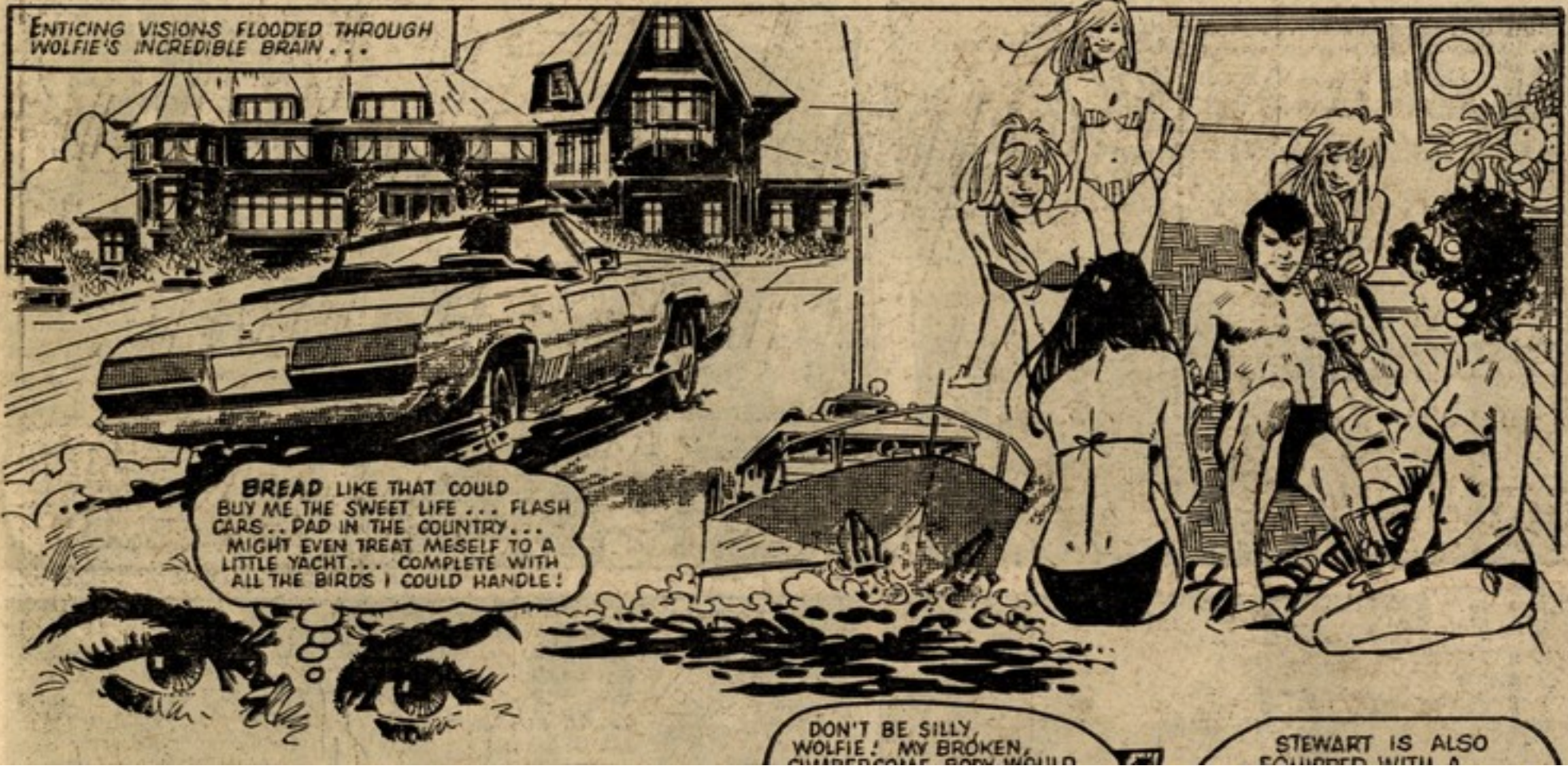
ART ROBOT  
REDONDO

LETTERING ROBOT  
JACK POTTER

COMPU-73E



ENTICING VISIONS FLOODED THROUGH WOLFIE'S INCREDIBLE BRAIN...



BREAD LIKE THAT COULD BUY ME THE SWEET LIFE... FLASH CARS... PAD IN THE COUNTRY... MIGHT EVEN TREAT MESELF TO A LITTLE YACHT... COMPLETE WITH ALL THE BIRDS I COULD HANDLE!

DON'T BE SILLY, WOLFIE! MY BROKEN, UNDESIRABLE BOY WOULD

STEWART IS ALSO EQUIPPED WITH A





RIGHT HERE, SUNSHINE! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

HUH?

WOLFIE! I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE HAVING A KIP?

NO WAY! I MEAN, WHO COULD SLEEP THROUGH A VISIT FROM THE NOTORIOUS **HARRY KRAMER** ... OTHERWISE KNOWN AS **THE BOGIEMAN**!



WELL, DON'T JUST **STAND** THERE... TROT HIM OUT! WHERE IS HE?



I HAVEN'T QUITE SUSSSED OUT **WHY** ALBERT CALLS YOU THE BOGIEMAN YET... APART FROM THAT HORRIBLE **KISSER**! BUT I **DO** KNOW THAT YOU WANT ME TO DO A LITTLE **JOB** FOR YOU!

MY GOD! HOW DID YOU KNOW?





SIDE DOOR IS PROBABLY  
LOCKED AND BOLTED  
FROM THE INSIDE...



**NAARGH!**  
NOW THE BOLT'S  
THROWN ITSELF!

**THRAK!**



'ALLO,  
ALBERT!

NO! YOU...  
YOU AIN'T 'UMAN!  
KEEP AWAY FROM  
ME...


**BLAAAAA**



NOW YOU  
KNOW HOW I  
HATE GUNS  
POINTED  
AT ME!

**AWWLOH!**





... AND SEE EVERY  
THOUGHT YOU'VE GOT!  
LOOK AT 'EM, ALBERT...  
WRIGGLING AROUND  
LIKE A LOT OF LITTLE,  
GREY WORMS!

NO, DON'T!  
D-DON'T LOOK AT  
ME LIKE THAT...!