

A MARVEL®
MAGAZINE



\$2.00
U.K. 40p
CAN. \$2.75

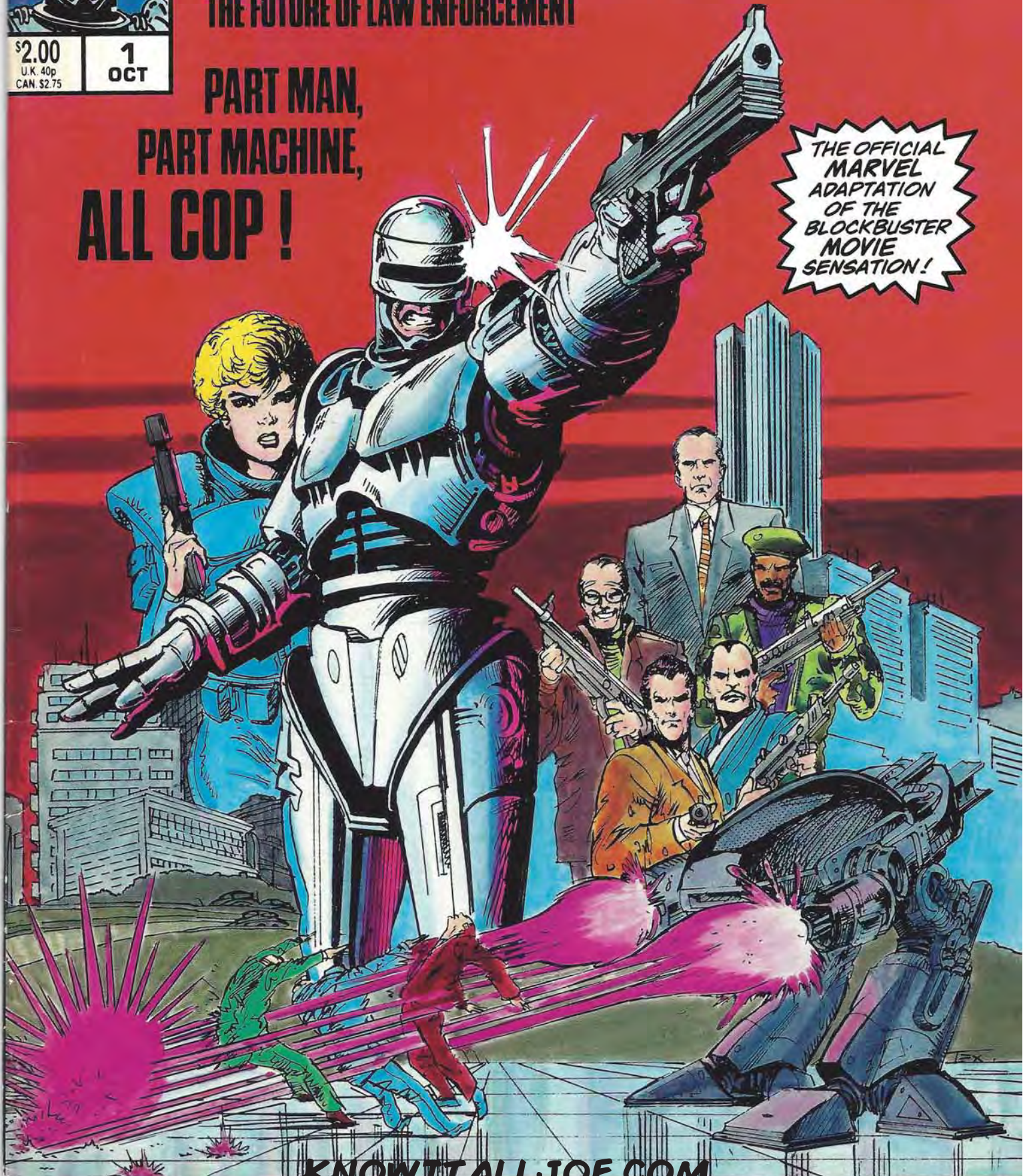
1
OCT

ROBOCOP™

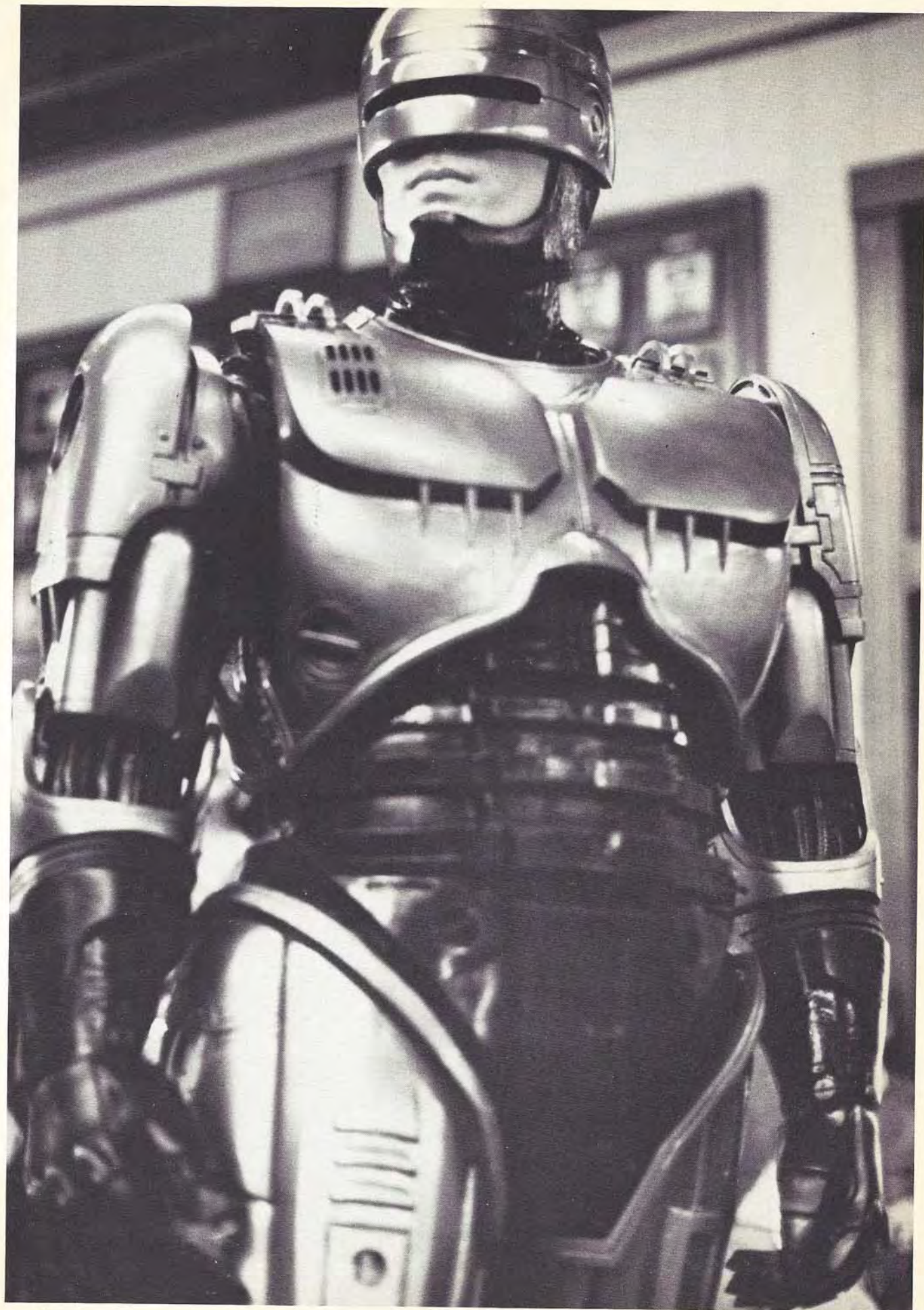
THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

PART MAN,
PART MACHINE,
ALL COP!

THE OFFICIAL
MARVEL
ADAPTATION
OF THE
BLOCKBUSTER
MOVIE
SENSATION!



KNOWITALLJOE.COM



KNOWITALLJOE.COM

ROBOCOP™

THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

A Jon Davison PRODUCTION

A Paul Verhoeven FILM

Peter Weller • Nancy Allen

Robocop

Daniel O'Herlihy • Ronny Cox

Kurtwood Smith • Miguel Ferrer

MUSIC BY Basil Poledouris

DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY Jost Vacano

FILM EDITOR Frank J. Urioste

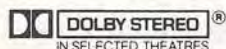
ROBOCOP DESIGNED BY Rob Bottin

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER Jon Davison

WRITTEN BY Edward Neumeier & Michael Miner

PRODUCED BY Arne Schmidt

DIRECTED BY Paul Verhoeven



An **ORION** PICTURES Release

©1987 Orion Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved.

ROBOCOP™ Vol. 1, No. 1, October, 1987 issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Copyright © 1987 Orion Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved. ROBOCOP (including all prominent characters featured in this issue) and the distinctive likeness thereof are trademarks of Orion Pictures Corporation and licensed by Creative Licensing Corporation and used by permission. Price \$2.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.75 in Canada. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition.

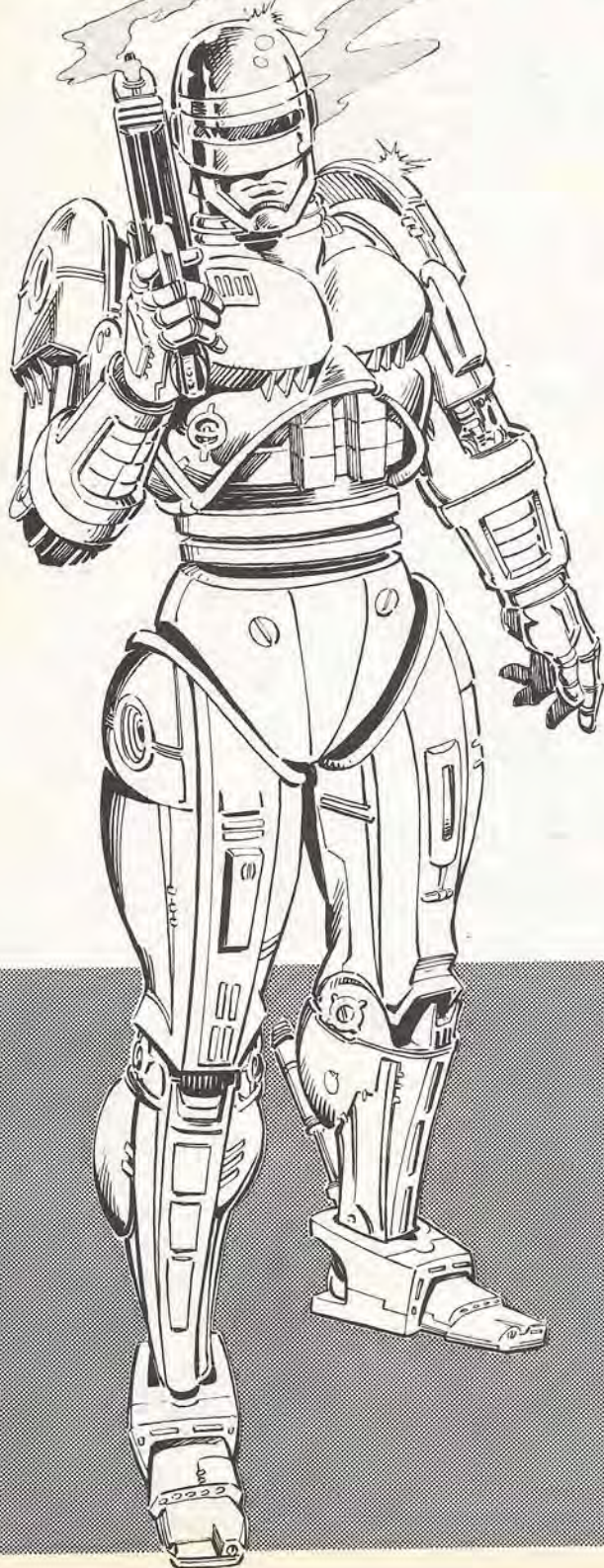
KNOWITALLJOE.COM

ROBOCOP™

THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

NO.1

OCTOBER 1987



**PART MAN,
PART MACHINE,
ALL COP.**

ADAPTED BY **Bob Harras***

PENCILED BY **Javier Saltares
& Alan Kupperberg**

INKED BY **Tony DeZuniga**

LETTERED BY **Agustin Mas**

COVER BY **Mark Texiera**

EDITOR **Michael Higgins**

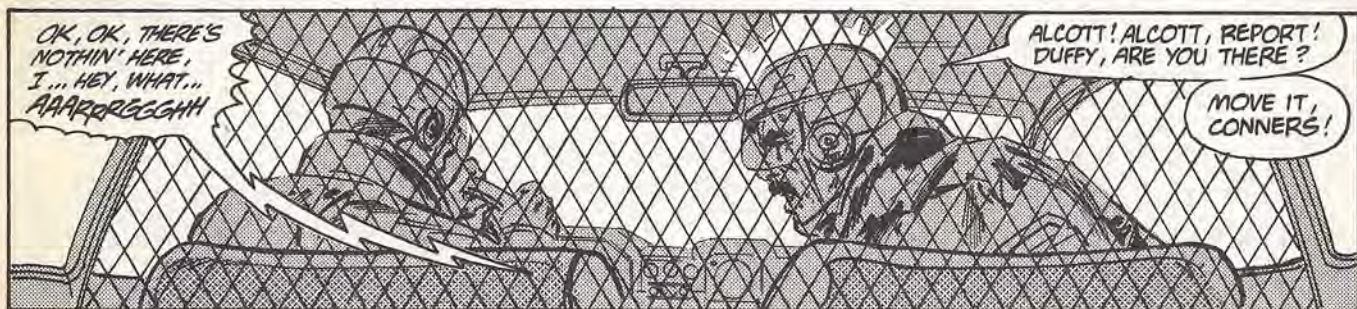
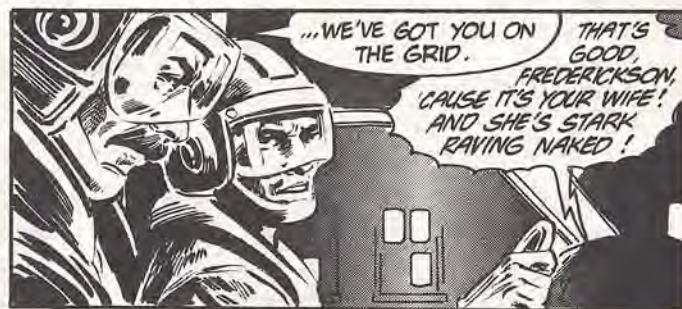
MANAGING EDITOR **Craig Anderson**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **Tom DeFalco**

*BASED UPON THE ORIGINAL MOVIE SCRIPT

BY **Edward Neumeier
& Michael Miner**

KNOWITALLJOE.COM





GOOD MORNING, I'M CASEY WORKING WITH JESS PERKINS. TODAY'S TOP STORY: THE POLICE DEATH TOLL IN OLD DETROIT ROSE TO 31 TODAY WHEN FOUR OFFICERS WERE KILLED IN AN EXCHANGE OF GUNFIRE JUST BEFORE DAWN. JESS?

THANKS, CASEY. POLICE UNION LEADERS BLAME OMNICONSUMER PRODUCTS, THE FIRM WHICH RECENTLY CONTRACTED WITH THE CITY TO FUND AND RUN THE DETROIT METROPOLITAN POLICE DEPARTMENT.

DICK JONES, DIVISION PRESIDENT, REPLIED: "IF THEY CAN'T STAND THE HEAT, THEY BETTER GET OUT OF THE KITCHEN."

I'M MURPHY. TRANSFERRING IN FROM METRO SOUTH...

NICE PRECINCT. WE WORK FOR A LIVING DOWN HERE, MURPHY. GET YOUR ARMOR AND SUIT UP.

OLD DETROIT
PRECINCT
HOUSE.

ROBOCOP

THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

BOB HARRAS
ADAPTER
JAVIER SALTARES
& ALAN KUPPERBURG
PENCILERS

TONY DEZUNIGA
INKER
AGUSTIN MAS
LETTERER

Based on the script written by EDWARD NEUMEIER
& MICHAEL MINER

SOON, IN THE
LOCKER ROOM...

OMNICONSUMER PRODUCTS... WHATTA BUNCHA
MORONS. THEY'RE GONNA MANAGE THIS
DEPARTMENT RIGHT INTO THE
GROUND.

I KNOW. THEY FIRED TEN GUYS OVER ON THE EAST SIDE!

HEY, MURPHY, WHAT DID
THEY THINK OVER AT METRO SOUTH?

THEY THINK OMNI--

ATTENTION, THE FUNERAL
SERVICES FOR OFFICER FREDERICKSON
WILL BE TOMORROW. ALL OFF DUTY
OFFICERS ARE ASKED TO ATTEND.

MURPHY, COME
HERE FOR A SECOND.

I WANT YOU TO MEET
OFFICER LEWIS. LEWIS,
THIS IS YOUR
NEW PARTNER.

GLAD TO KNOW
YOU, MURPHY.

DOMINATING THE
SKYLINE OF NEW
DETROIT STANDS
THE FAMED OCP
TOWER. ITS 151
STORIES HOUSE
THE CORPORATE
HEADQUARTERS
OF
OMNICONSUMER
PRODUCTS.

AND IN THE OCP BOARDROOM,
LOCATED ON THE UPPERMOST FLOOR...

JONES, WHAT ABOUT THIS POLICE
THING? WHAT SEEMS TO BE
THE PROBLEM?

NOTHING
MAJOR,
SIR. THE
UNION'S BEEN
COMPLAINING
EVER SINCE
WE TOOK
OVER. NOW,
THEY'VE MADE
IT A MEDIA
ISSUE. I'M
CONFIDENT WE'LL
TAKE CONTROL
IN THE NEXT PHASE
OF THE TAKEOVER.

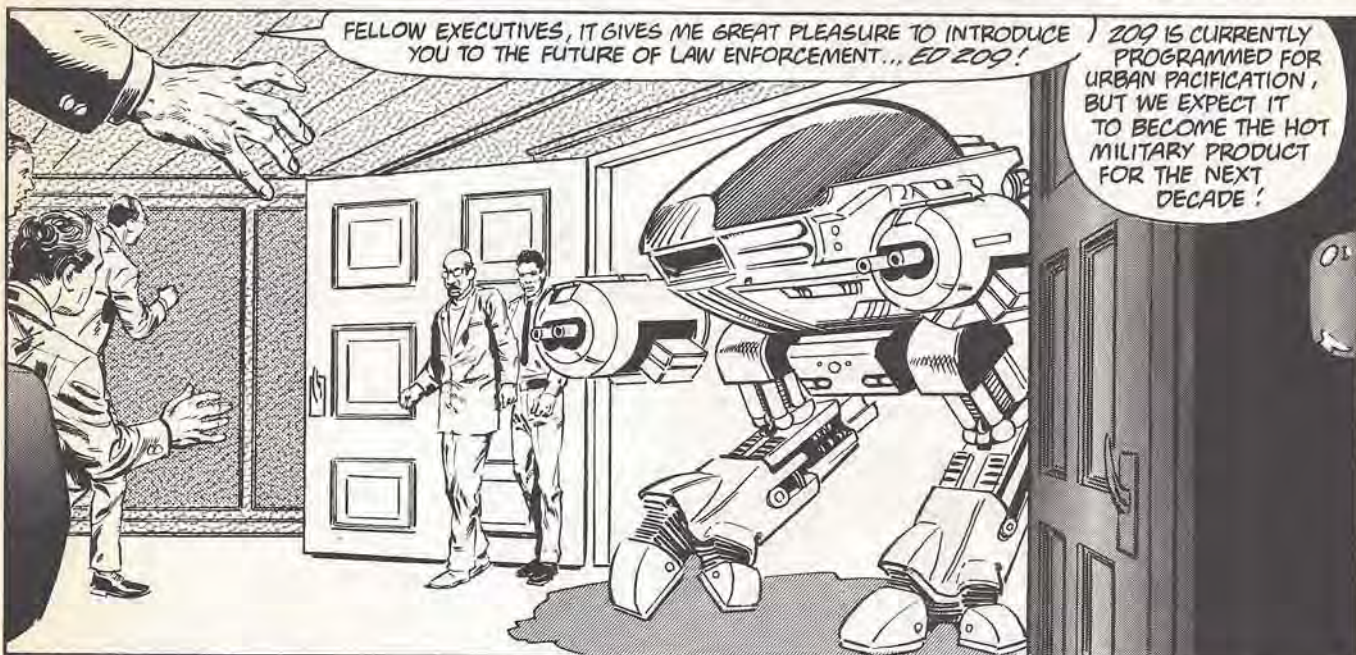
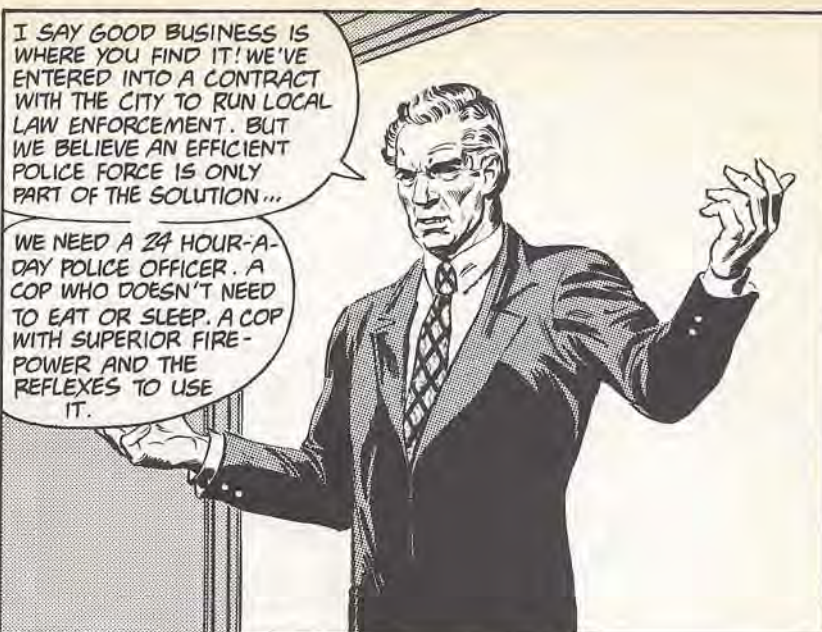
GOOD, THEN I'LL PROCEED. I'VE HAD A
DREAM FOR MORE THAN A DECADE NOW
AND I'VE ASKED YOU TO SHARE IT WITH
ME. IN SIX MONTHS WE BEGIN THE
CONSTRUCTION OF DELTA CITY
WHERE OLD DETROIT
NOW STANDS.

OLD DETROIT HAS BECOME
A BREEDING GROUND FOR
CRIME AND SOCIAL DECAY.
BEFORE WE BREATHE
LIFE INTO THIS CITY,
AGAIN WE MUST PACIFY
OLD DETROIT.
MR. JONES?



I SAY GOOD BUSINESS IS WHERE YOU FIND IT! WE'VE ENTERED INTO A CONTRACT WITH THE CITY TO RUN LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT. BUT WE BELIEVE AN EFFICIENT POLICE FORCE IS ONLY PART OF THE SOLUTION...

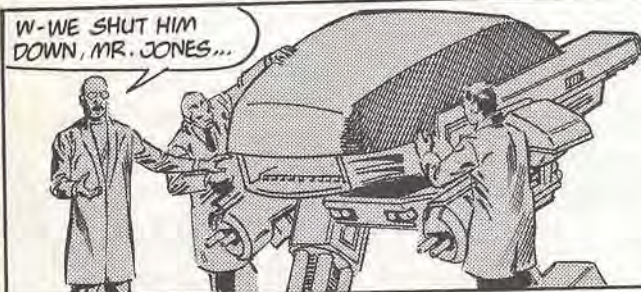
WE NEED A 24 HOUR-A-DAY POLICE OFFICER. A COP WHO DOESN'T NEED TO EAT OR SLEEP. A COP WITH SUPERIOR FIRE-POWER AND THE REFLEXES TO USE IT.





...ONE. YOU ARE IN
DIRECT VIOLATION OF
PENAL CODE 1-13,
SECTION 9. I AM
NOW AUTHORIZED
TO USE NECESSARY
PHYSICAL FORCE.

W-WE SHUT HIM
DOWN, MR. JONES...



DICK, I'M VERY
DISAPPOINTED.



I'M
SURE IT'S
ONLY A
GLITCH, SIR.
HE DIDN'T
HEAR THE
GUN DROP.



YOU CALL THIS A
GLITCH?! WE'RE
SCHEDULED TO BEGIN
CONSTRUCTION IN
SIX MONTHS. THIS
SETBACK COULD
COST US
MILLIONS.



NOT
NECESSARILY,
SIR. PERHAPS
YOU'RE AWARE OF
THE ROBOCOP
PROGRAM THAT
I'VE DEVELOPED
AS A CONTINGENCY
FOR THIS SORT OF
SITUATION.

YOU'RE MORTON, AREN'T YOU?
VERY WELL, GET YOUR STAFF
TOGETHER. I WANT TO SEE
WHAT YOU'VE
GOT.



YES, SIR.

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET THE
ROBOCOP
DATA
TOGETHER
QUICK!

BETTER
WATCH YOUR
BACK, MORTON.
JONES IS
GOING TO
COME
GUNNING
FOR YOU.



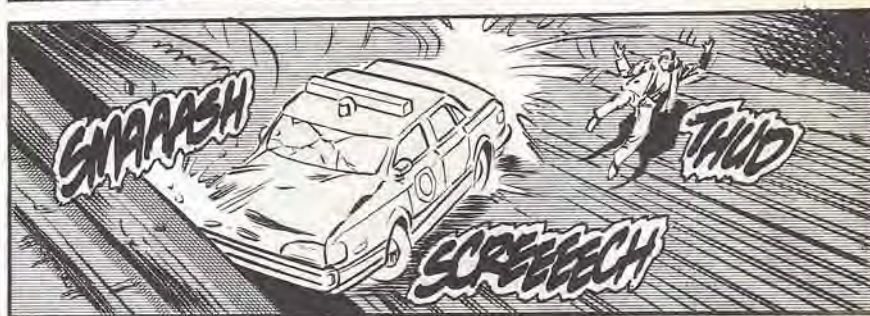
HE FUMBLING
THE BALL AND I WAS
THERE TO PICK IT UP.

TOO BAD ABOUT KINNEY...



HEY,
IT'S LIFE IN
THE BIG CITY.







THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE
IN THIS PLACE. BE CAREFUL,
MURPHY.

HEY, IT'S MY
MIDDLE NAME.



SHORTLY...

FREEZE!

AWWW, SHOOT!



OKAY, LET'S
SEE THOSE
HANDS.
NICE AND
EASY...

SURE,
BABY, NICE
AND EASY...



...AND RIGHT TO
THE JAW!

UHHH!



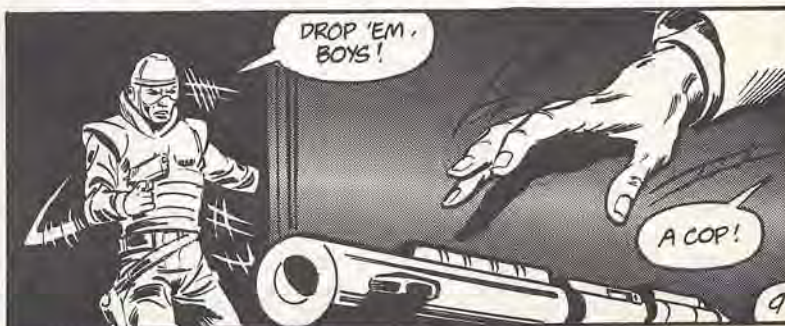
CLARENCE'LL WANNA
KNOW ABOUT THIS.
TOO BAD ABOUT
THE LADY COP,
THOUGH. KINDA
CUTE.



AND, ELSEWHERE IN THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE...

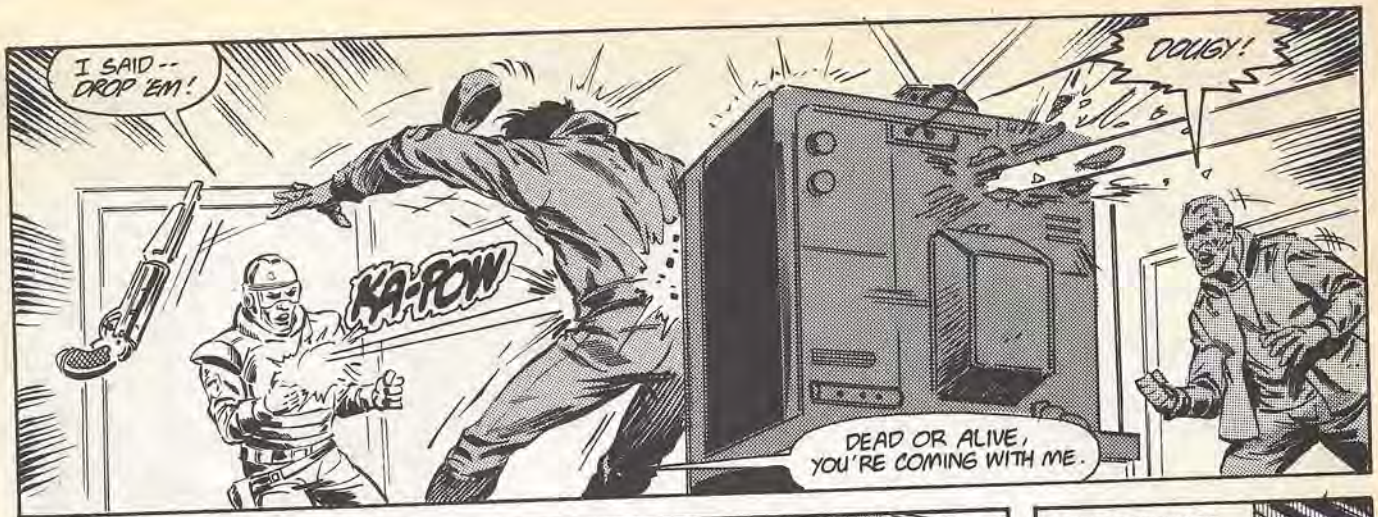
Y'KNOW, EMIL, THOSE
CIGARETTES
ARE GONNA
KILL YOU.

SO? YOU
WANNA LIVE
FOREVER?

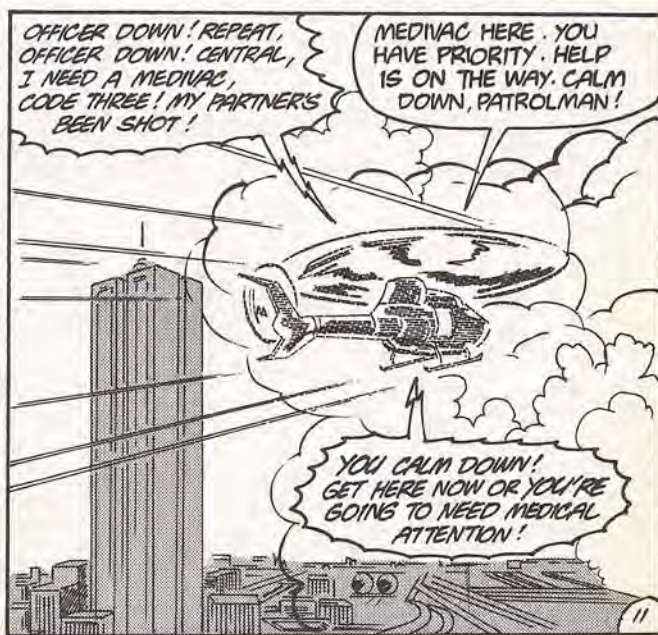


DROP 'EM,
BOYS!

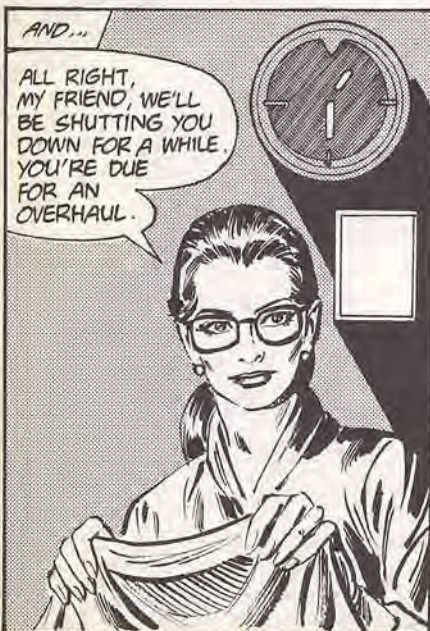
A COP!



BAM







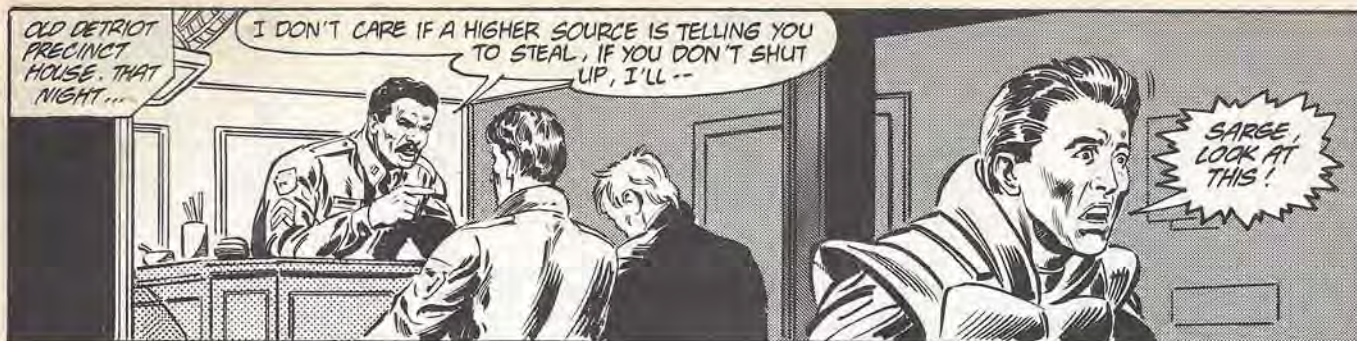


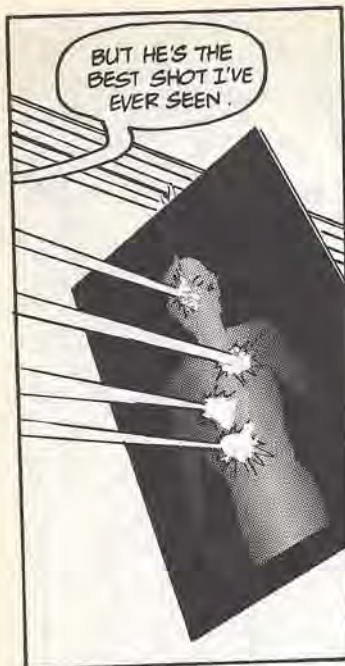
GENTLEMEN,
BEHOLD THE BEST
OF BOTH WORLDS. THE
FASTEST REFLEXES
MODERN TECHNOLOGY HAS
TO OFFER, ON-BOARD
COMPUTER ASSISTED
MEMORY, AND A LIFETIME
OF ON-THE-STREET
LAW ENFORCEMENT
"PROGRAMMING".

IN SHORT, I
WOULD LIKE TO PRESENT

ROBOCOP.

IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T HE? NOW
SHALL WE PROCEED TO THE
NEXT PHASE?





BUT HE'S THE
BEST SHOT I'VE
EVER SEEN.



THAT'S ENOUGH,
ROBOCOP. PUT
IT AWAY.



VERY
WELL.

IT CAN'T BE!



NOW, BEFORE
WE SEND YOU
OUT FOR YOUR
SHAKEDOWN
RUN, TELL
ME, WHAT ARE
YOUR PRIME
DIRECTIVES?

DIRECTIVE 1: SERVE THE PUBLIC TRUST.
DIRECTIVE 2: UPHOLD THE LAW. DIRECTIVE 3:
PROTECT THE INNOCENT. DIRECTIVE 4:
(CLASSIFIED).

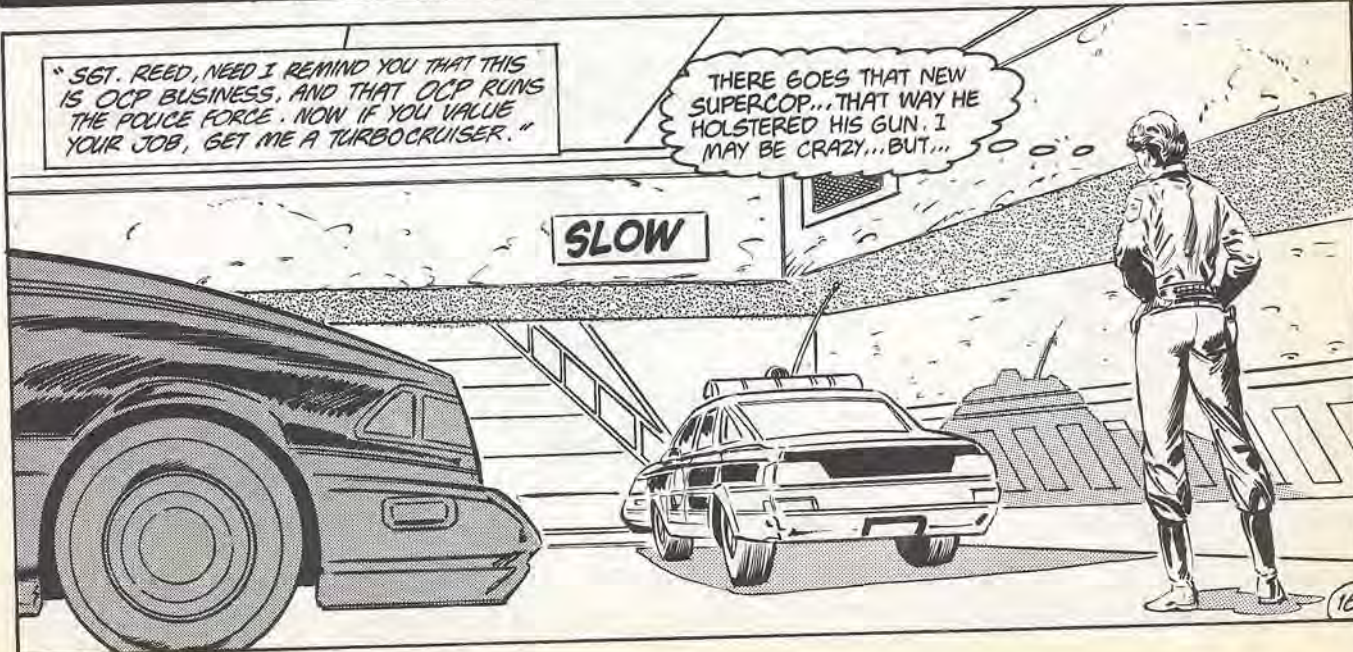
SERVE THE PUBLIC TRUST.
UPHOLD THE LAW. PROTECT
THE INNOCENT.



PERFECT. HE'S
READY.

SGT. REED,
ROBOCOP NEEDS
A CAR.

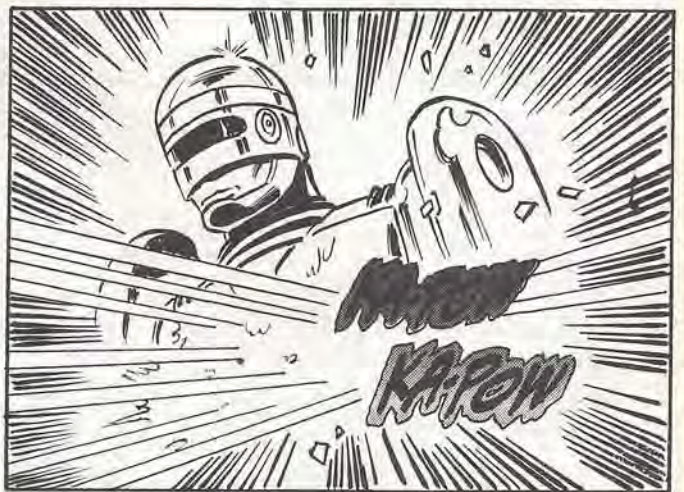
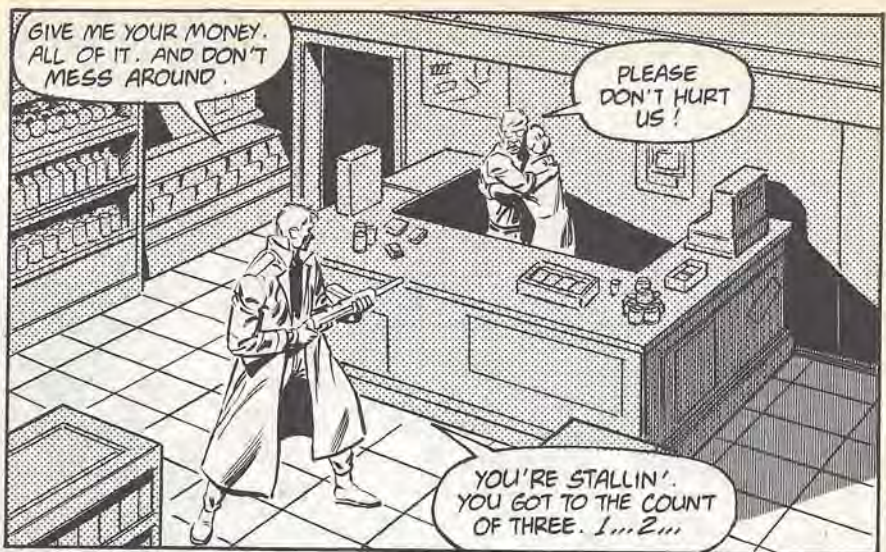
NOW WAIT A MINUTE,
IF YOU THINK I'M
GONNA RISK A
TURBOCRUISER WITH
THAT... THAT...



"SGT. REED, NEED I REMIND YOU THAT THIS
IS OCP BUSINESS, AND THAT OCP RUNS
THE POLICE FORCE. NOW IF YOU VALUE
YOUR JOB, GET ME A TURBOCRUISER."

THERE GOES THAT NEW
SUPERCOP... THAT WAY HE
HOLSTERED HIS GUN. I
MAY BE CRAZY... BUT...

SLOW





AND, ELSEWHERE, ANOTHER INNOCENT FINDS HERSELF IN DANGER.

HEY, BABE, TAKE IT EASY. WE'RE NOT GONNA HURT YOU.

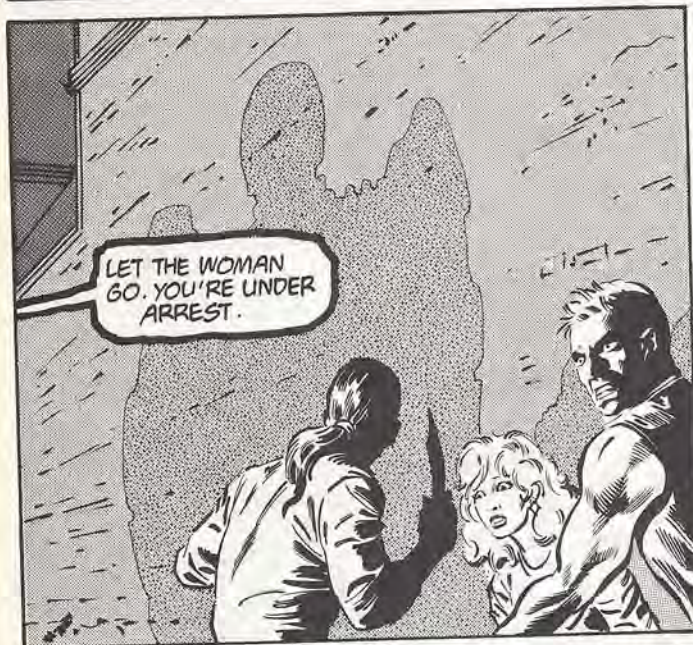
PLEASE-- PLEASE-- LEAVE ME ALONE...

SURE, BABE, SURE, BUT FIRST WE WANNA GET ACQUAINTED.



NOW SHUTUP! YOU'RE MAKIN' ME MAD... DON'T MAKE ME MAD OR YOU'LL BE SORRY.

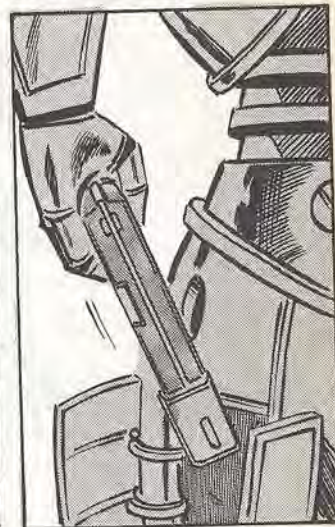
OH NO



LET THE WOMAN GO. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

PUBLIC ADDRESS: COMPLETED. SUBJECT WARNED.

TARGETING: VECTOR ON SUBJECT. 6.2 METERS AWAY. COMPUTE MAXIMUM SAFETY SHOT.



TARGETING: CO-ORDINATES COMPUTED. HOSTAGE SAFETY FACTOR: 99.8 PER CENT. FIRE AT WILL.



ARE YOU KIDDING, MAN? I'LL CUT THE BROAD!



NO, YOU WON'T.

AARRGH!



HEY! I GIVE UP, MAN!

I WAS SO SCARED! HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

YOU HAVE SUFFERED A SEVERE EMOTIONAL SHOCK. YOU

SHOULD BE WITH PEOPLE YOU TRUST, MA'AM. IF YOU WISH I WILL NOTIFY A HOSPITAL.

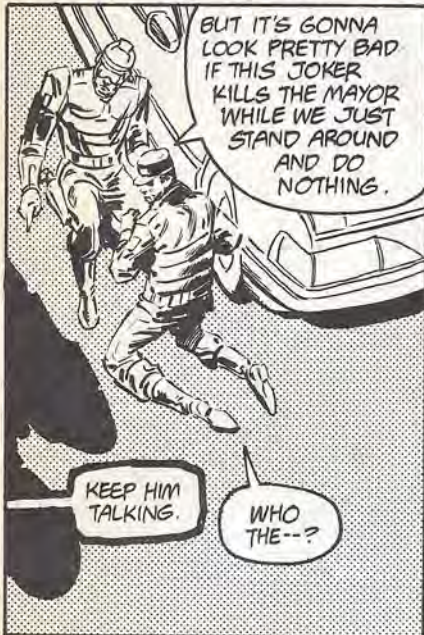
AND LATER THAT NIGHT, ANOTHER
CRISIS ENSUES AT CITY HALL...

HE'S GOT THE MAYOR AND TWO HOSTAGES.
HE'S ALREADY KILLED ONE. I THINK WE
COULD BE FACIN' A BLOODBATH
IF WE ATTACK!



BUT IT'S GONNA
LOOK PRETTY BAD
IF THIS JOKER
KILLS THE MAYOR
WHILE WE JUST
STAND AROUND
AND DO
NOTHING.

OKAY, MILLER. DON'T
HURT THE MAYOR
AND WE'LL GIVE
YOU WHATEVER YOU
WANT.



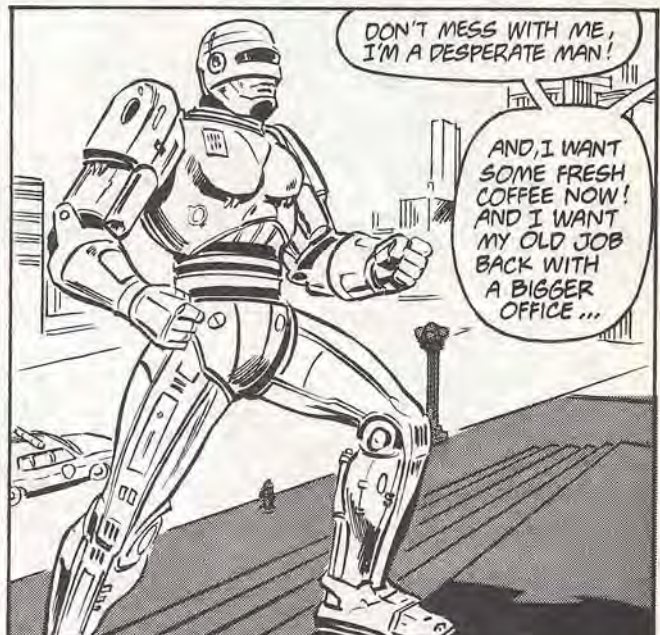
KEEP HIM
TALKING.

WHO
THE--?



DON'T MESS WITH ME,
I'M A DESPERATE MAN!

AND, I WANT
SOME FRESH
COFFEE NOW!
AND I WANT
MY OLD JOB
BACK WITH
A BIGGER
OFFICE...



SOON,
INSIDE
CITY
HALL...

HERE. THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE.

... AND I WANT SOMETHING
WITH RECLINING LEATHER
SEATS THAT GOES REAL FAST AND
GETS REALLY BAD MILEAGE.



COMMAND: THERMOGRAPH
RADIANT BODY HEAT
SCANNABLE THROUGH WALL.

SUSPECT WITH
TWO HOSTAGES.
INCREASE
THERMO-SCAN.
MORE RESOLUTION.
COMPUTE SUSPECT
DISTANCE FROM
OFFICE WALL.



THEY'RE NOT
TAKING ME
SERIOUSLY, MR.
MAYOR. THEY
NEVER TAKE ME
SERIOUSLY...



WELL, THEY
BETTER NOW.
TIME TO SAY
GOOD-BYE,
MR. MAYOR.





THERMOSCAN CONFIRMS.
SUBJECT 1.6 METERS
FROM WALL. ACT NOW.

WHAT!?

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

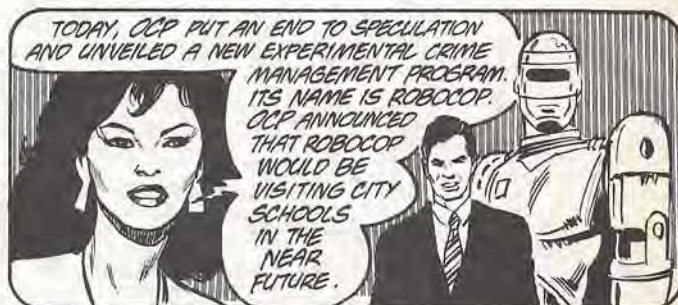
CRASH!



YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST.



CASEY WONG HERE. IT HAS
BEEN A WEEK SINCE MAYOR
GIBSON AND HIS AIDES WERE
RESCUED BY A LONE POLICE
OFFICER. HIS
IDENTITY HAS
BEEN A WELL-
KEPT
SECRET.



TODAY, OCP PUT AN END TO SPECULATION
AND UNVEILED A NEW EXPERIMENTAL CRIME
MANAGEMENT PROGRAM.
ITS NAME IS ROBOCOP.
OCP ANNOUNCED
THAT ROBOCOP
WOULD BE
VISITING CITY
SCHOOLS
IN THE
NEAR
FUTURE.



AND, IN THE OCP
EXECUTIVE WASHROOM...

HEY, MORTON, I
HEAR JONES IS PLENTY
MAD AT YOU ABOUT THE
SUCCESS OF ROBOCOP.



Y'KNOW, HE'S GOT THIS
KILLER REP... BUT HE'S
LOST HIS TEETH. HE'S
OLD. WE'RE YOUNG.
THAT'S LIFE.

REALLY?

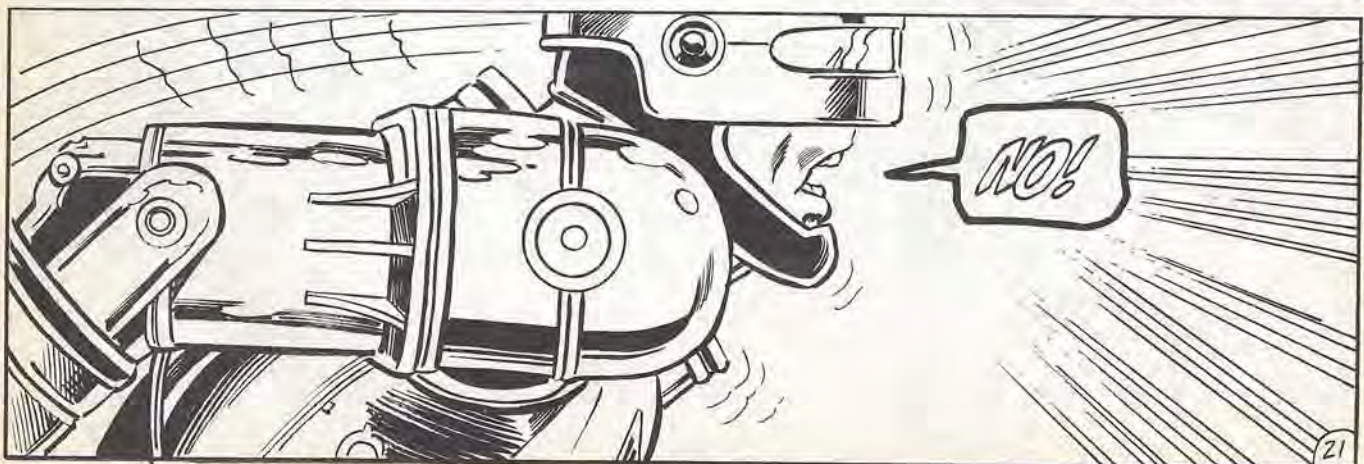
URP.

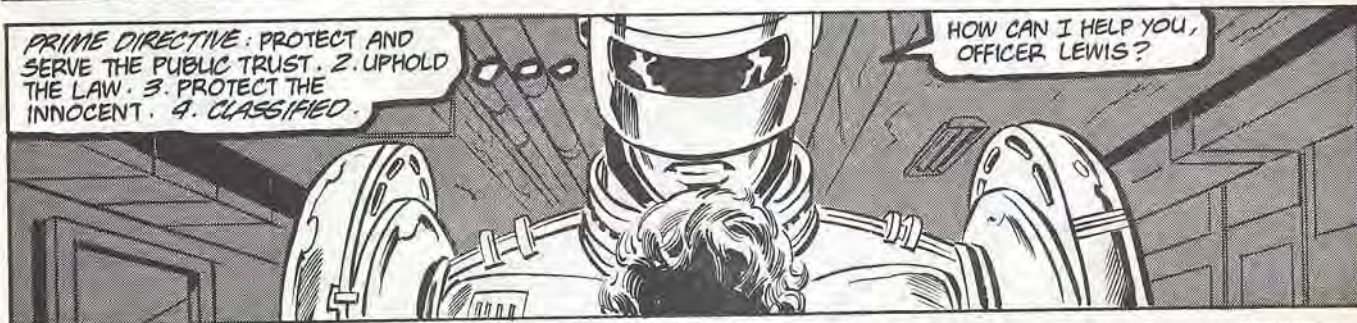
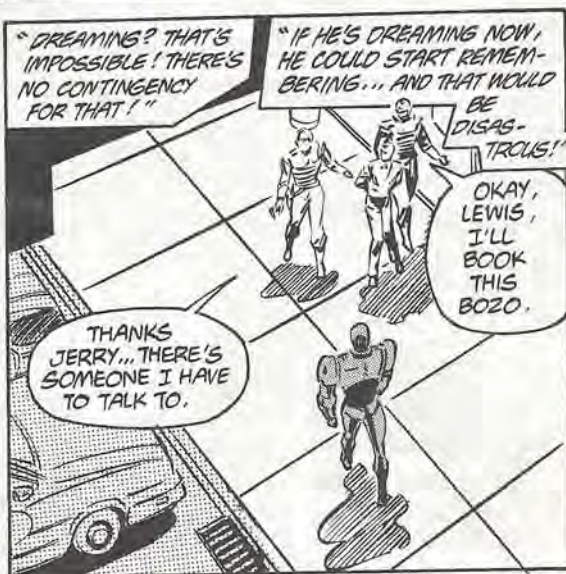


MORTON, YOU'VE
INSULTED ME AND
YOU'VE INSULTED THE
COMPANY WITH THAT
UNHOLY CREATION OF
YOURS! YOU RUINED
MY ED 209 PROGRAM.



AND DON'T THINK
I'M GOING TO FORGET
ABOUT THAT!





A LONELY SERVICE
STATION BENEATH
THE FREEWAY. A
PERFECT PLACE FOR
A CRIME. AND IF
THERE IS ONE
THING EMIL KNOWS,
IT IS A PERFECT
PLACE FOR A
CRIME.

SOMETIMES, THOUGH,
EVIL IS WRONG. HE
DOESN'T KNOW
ABOUT ROBOCOP.

ROBOVISION: CRIME
IN PROGRESS. FOCUS
IN ON SUBJECT AND
RECORD FOR DATA.

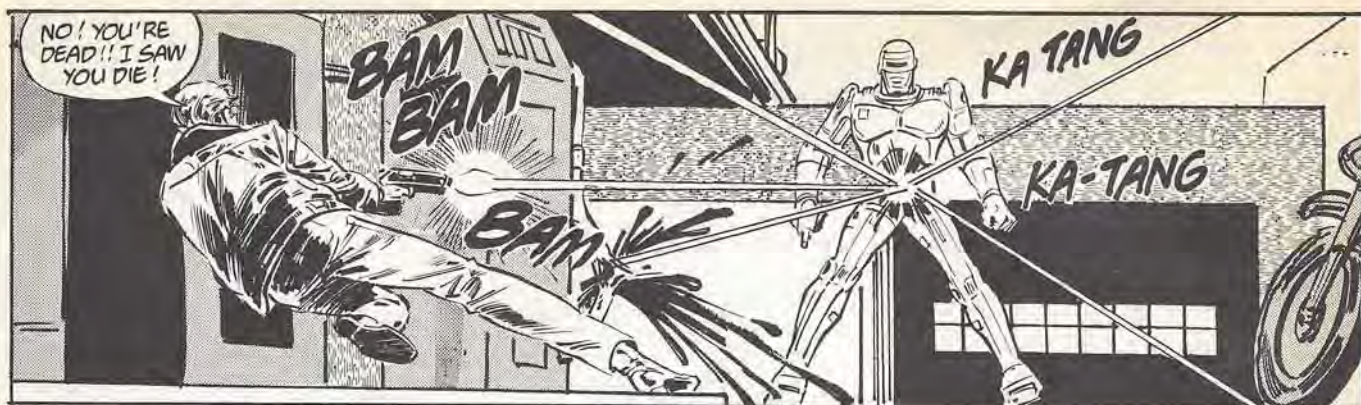


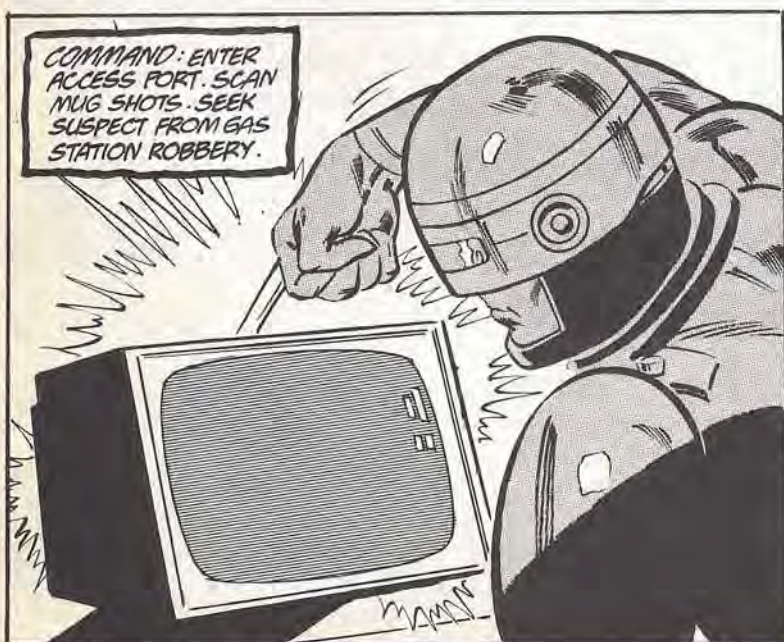
DROP YOUR
GUN.

DEAD OR ALIVE,
PAL. YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME.



y-you!?





LATER, AT A LOCAL CEMETERY...

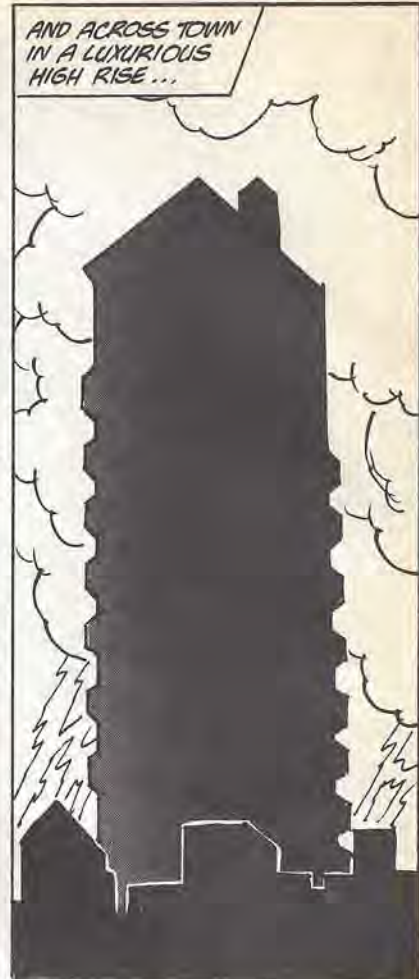
THIS IS WHERE
THEY SAID MURPHY
WAS BURIED. THIS
IS WHERE THEY
LIED TO HIS WIFE
AND SON.



MURPHY ISN'T BURIED HERE.
I REMEMBER. I REMEMBER
JOE AND EMIL AND...
CLARENCE. I REMEMBER
MURPHY. AND I WILL GET
THEM FOR HIM.



AND ACROSS TOWN
IN A LUXURIOUS
HIGH RISE...



...OCP'S NEWEST
VICE-PRESIDENT
IS CELEBRATING
HIS RECENT
PROMOTION...

OOHH, I JUST LOVE
THE WAY "VICE-PRESI-
DENT" SOUNDS. IT
TURNS ME ON, BOBBIE!

ME, TOO,
BABY!



GOOD EVENING,
MR. MORTON.
LADIES, I'D
LEAVE IF
I WERE
YOU.

D-DON'T HAVE
TO TELL US
TWICE!



AWW,
WHO COULD
THAT BE?

PAL, WHAT DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
DOING? HAVE YOU
EVER HEARD OF OCP?
WE RUN THE POLICE--

MR. MORTON,
SHUT UP. I
HAVE A MESSAGE
FROM MR.
JONES.





HE TAPED YOU A MESSAGE. NOW DON'T TRY AND RUN AWAY. IT'S NOT ALLOWED.

MY LEGS!

BAM

BAM



HELLO AGAIN, BUDDY BOY. DICK JONES HERE. I ASSUME YOU'RE BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE NOW. PATHETIC. DON'T FEEL SO COCKY NOW, DO YOU, BOB?

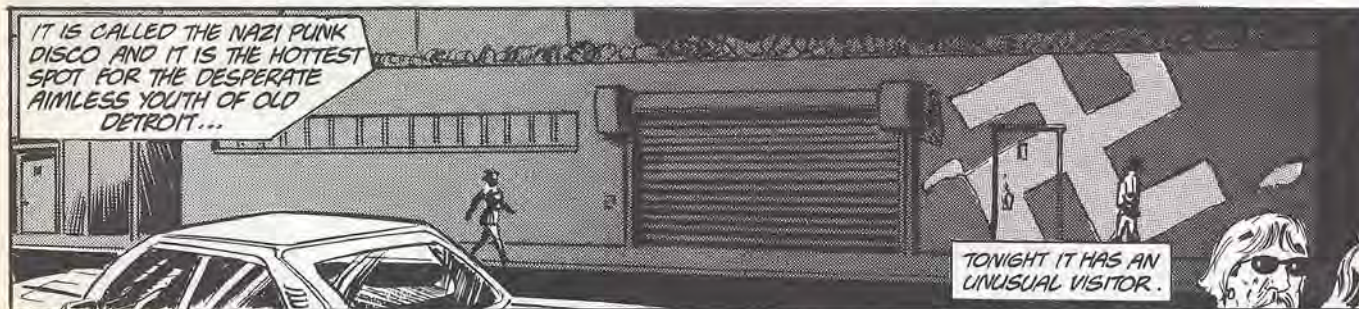
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU WENT OVER MY HEAD, BOB. THAT HURT.



THINK OF LIFE AS A GAME, BOB. EVERY GAME HAS A WINNER AND A LOSER. I'M CASHING YOU OUT, BOB.

GOOD-BYE, MR. MORTON.



IT IS CALLED THE NAZI PUNK DISCO AND IT IS THE HOTTEST SPOT FOR THE DESPERATE AIMLESS YOUTH OF OLD DETROIT...

TONIGHT IT HAS AN UNUSUAL VISITOR.

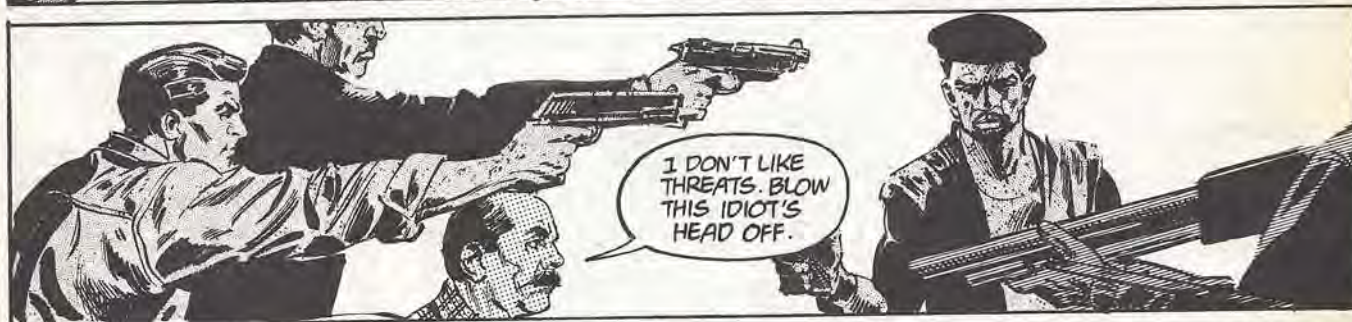


Oh, I wanna smash your face! I wanna crush your brain!

OH! LEON, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO DANCE!

LEON.

THAT'S NOT ALL I KNOW HOW TO DO, SWEETIE...

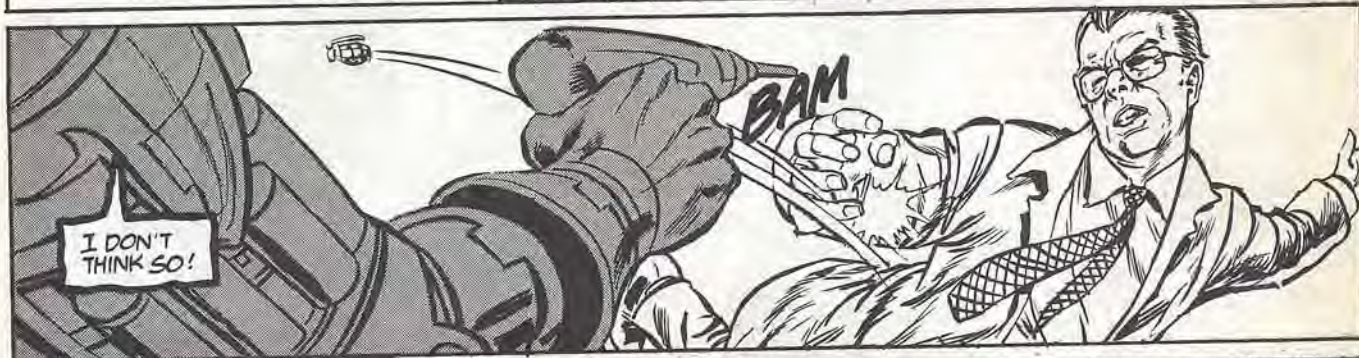






CLARENCE BODDICKER,
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

COOL IT, COP, OR I'LL USE
THIS GRENADE AND TURN
THIS PLACE INTO A GIANT
MEAT LOCKER!



I DON'T
THINK SO!



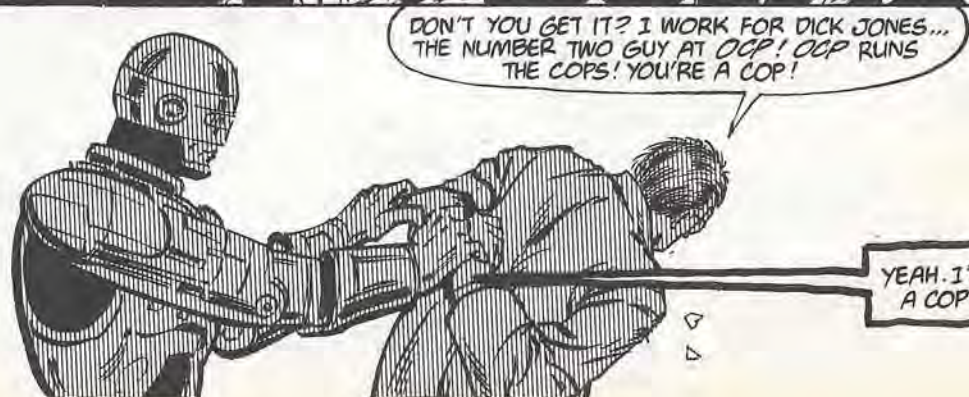
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT
TO REMAIN SILENT.

WAIT A MINUTE! I
WASN'T IN THIS
ALONE!



THERE'S ANOTHER GUY!
DICK JOOOOOOONNNNESS!!

SMMAASSH



DON'T YOU GET IT? I WORK FOR DICK JONES...
THE NUMBER TWO GUY AT OCP! OCP RUNS
THE COPS! YOU'RE A COP!

YEAH. I'M
A COP.

YOU'RE CRAZY!
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT SHUTTING
DOWN A MAJOR
METROPOLITAN
POLICE FORCE.
WITHOUT COPS,
THIS CITY WILL
TEAR ITSELF
APART.

THE
UNION IS
HOLDING
A STRIKE
VOTE
TONIGHT.
WE'RE SICK
OF THIS.
WE LOST
FIVE GUYS
LAST
WEEK!

WE'RE GETTIN'
CREAMED OUT THERE, REED.
AND OCP DOESN'T GIVE A--

BOOK 'IM.
HE'S A COP
KILLER.

JUST
GIMME MY
PHONE CALL!

THAT'S ONE OF
THE CREEPS
WHO KILLED--

I KNOW.

EXCUSE ME,
OFFICER LEWIS--

"--BUT I HAVE
SOME BUSINESS
TO FINISH."

I UNDERSTAND.
YOU LET ME DOWN,
CLARENCE. JUST
REMEMBER THAT.
YOU OWE ME.

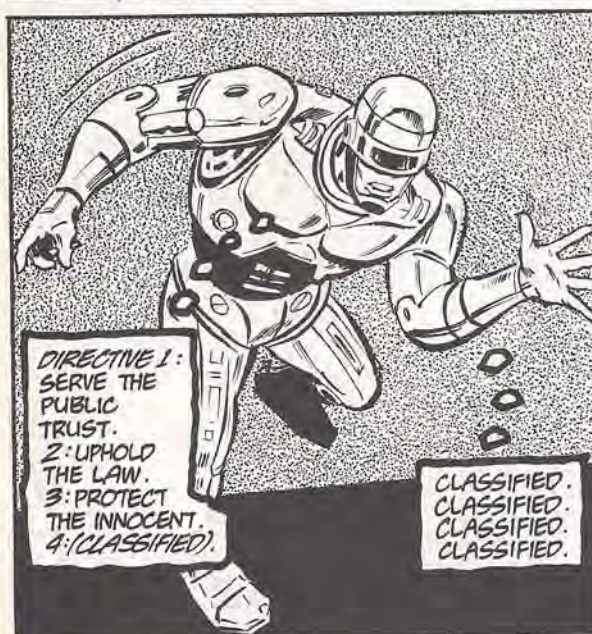
COME IN OFFICER. I DON'T
USUALLY SEE ANYONE WITHOUT
AN APPOINTMENT, BUT IN YOUR
CASE, I'LL MAKE AN
EXCEPTION.

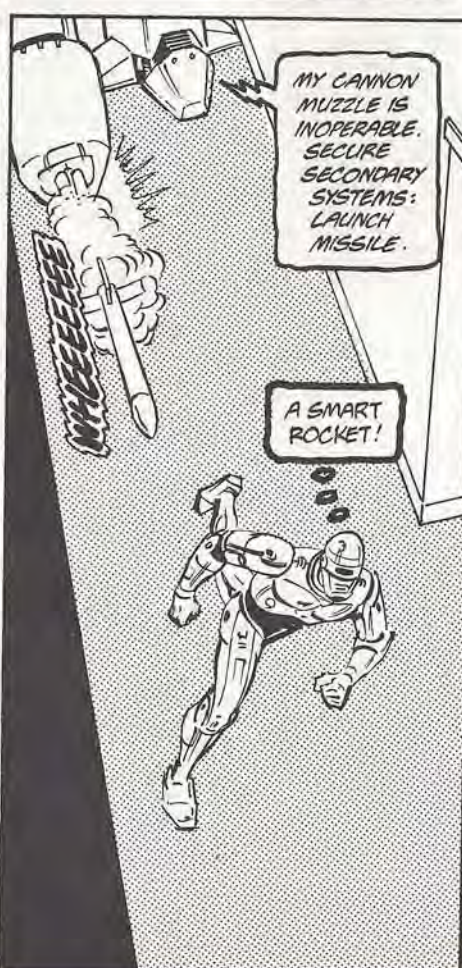
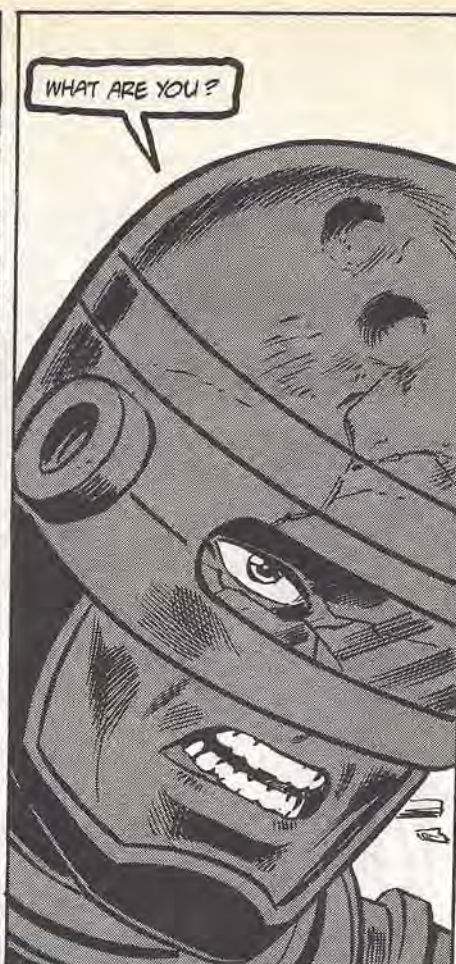
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST.

"I TELL YA, JONES, HE'S COMIN' TO GET YOU. HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!"

I'LL
JUST ACTIVATE
THE COMPUMAP
AND FOCUS
ON HIS BEACON.

WHY,
HE'S HERE
ALREADY.





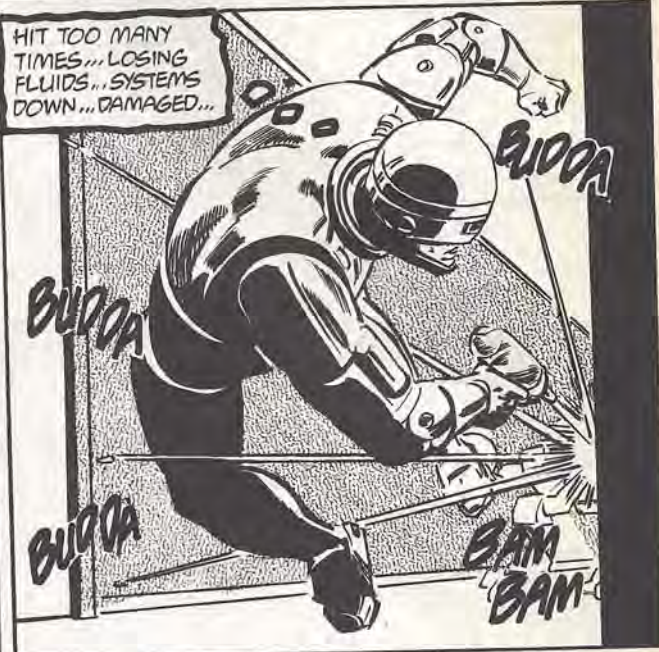


JUST PUT LT. HEDGECOCK
ON THE LINE! THIS IS DICK
JONES AND THERE'S
TROUBLE AT THE
TOWER!

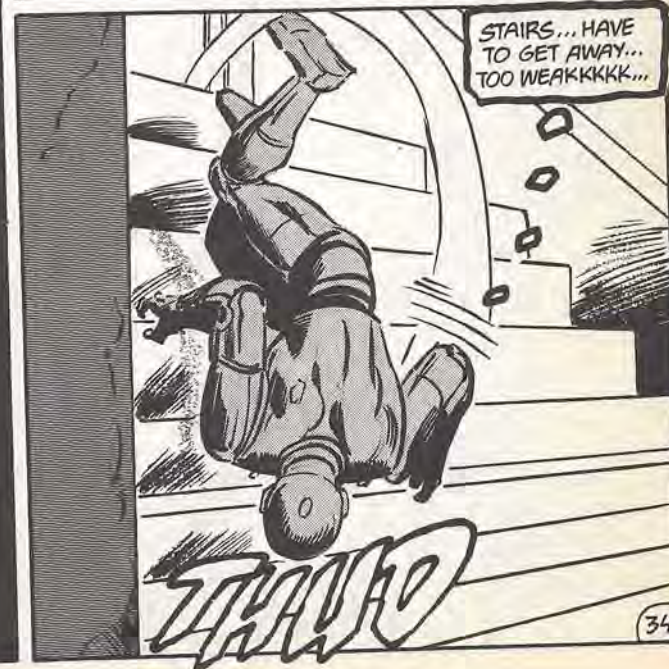


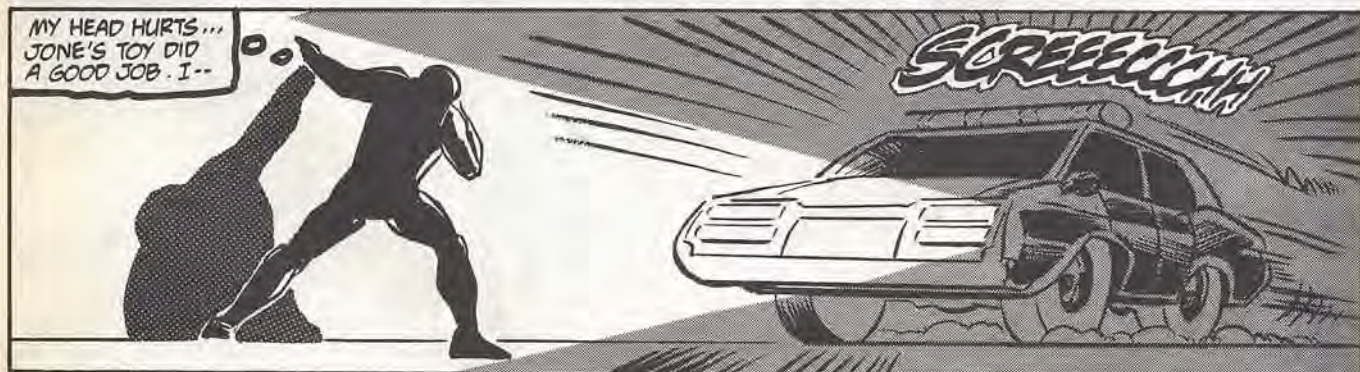
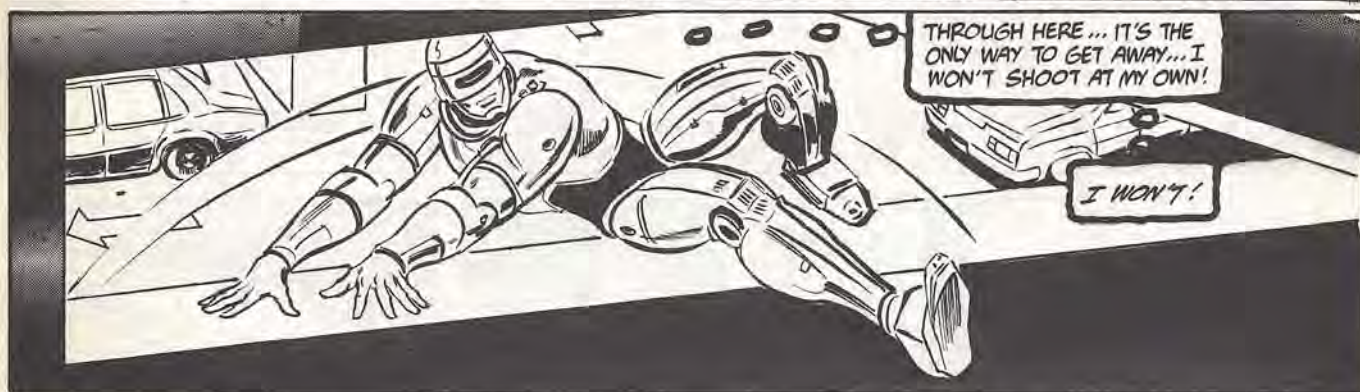
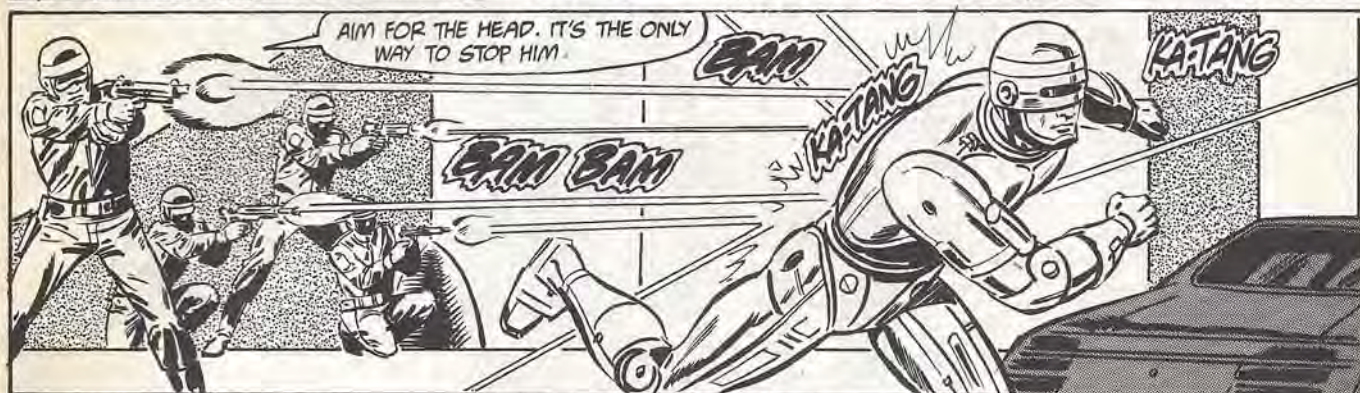
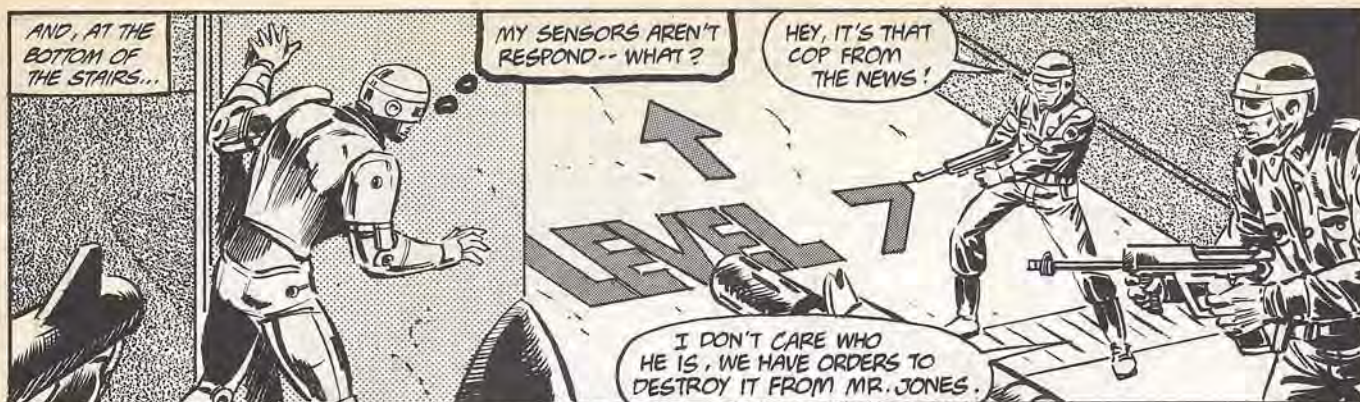
Y-YES
SIR!

HIT TOO MANY
TIMES... LOSING
FLUIDS... SYSTEMS
DOWN... DAMAGED...



STAIRS... HAVE
TO GET AWAY...
TOO WEAKKKKK...





GOOD EVENING. CASEY WONG HERE. TENSIONS MOUNT AS THE POLICE DEADLINE APPROACHES. UNION REPRESENTATIVES AND OMNICON CONTINUED NEGOTIATIONS TODAY IN HOPES OF AVERTING A STRIKE SET FOR TOMORROW MIDNIGHT.



AND, IN DICK JONES'S OFFICE...

LOOKS LIKE YOU HAD A WAR HERE, DICKIE BOY.



CLARENCE, YOU IDIOT! THE COP WHO ARRESTED YOU IS A CYBORG! HE RECORDED EVERYTHING YOU SAID! HIS MEMORY IS ADMISSABLE AS EVIDENCE. YOU HAVE TO KILL HIM!

YOU WANTED DEAD COPS SO YOU COULD SELL YOUR ROBOT. I HELD UP MY END OF THE DEAL.

TAKE THIS COMPU-MAP CARD. IT'S TUNED TO ROBOCOP'S SECRET BEACON. YOU'LL FIND HIM EASILY.



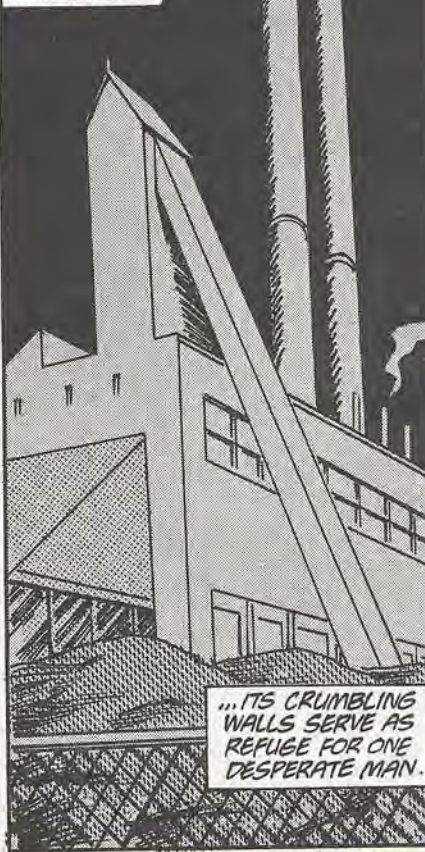
DICKIE, WHY SHOULD I?

I DIDN'T SAY IT WOULDN'T BE WORTH YOUR WHILE. DELTA CITY BEGINS CONSTRUCTION SOON. TWO MILLION WORKERS... DRUGS, GAMBLING. VIRGIN TERRITORY FOR A MAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO CONTROL IT ALL-- YOU!

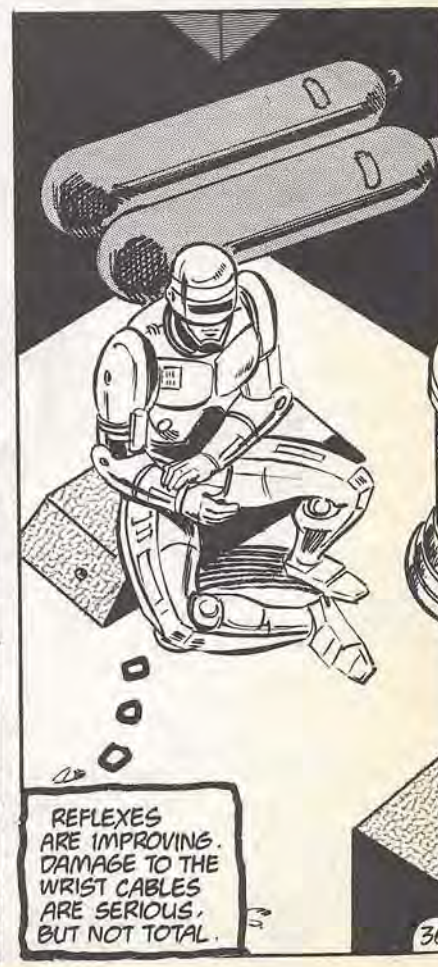


YOU'LL NEED MILITARY WEAPONRY AGAINST THIS COP. LUCKILY, WE PRACTICALLY ARE THE MILITARY.

AN ABANDONED MILL IN THE HEART OF OLD DETROIT...

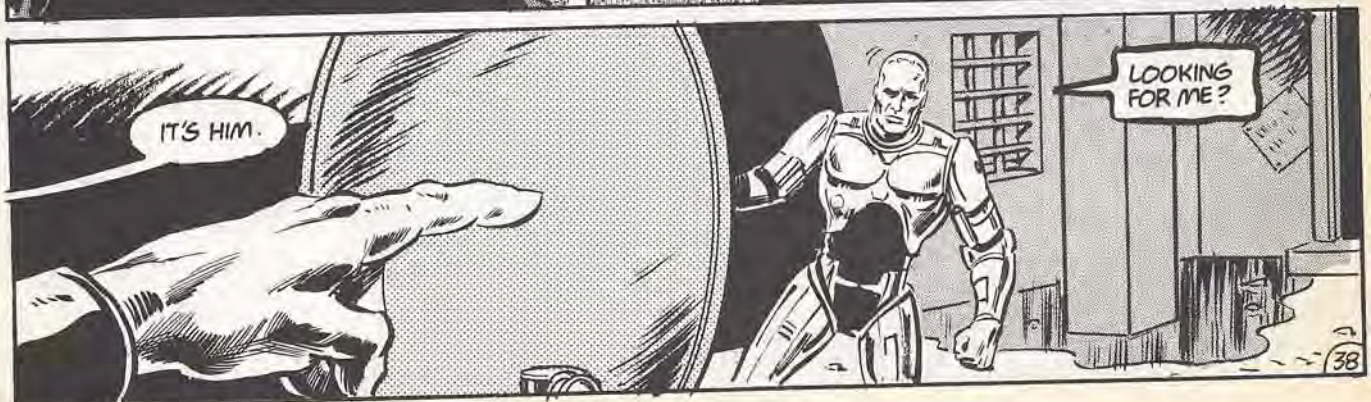


...ITS CRUMBLING WALLS SERVE AS REFUGE FOR ONE DESPERATE MAN.



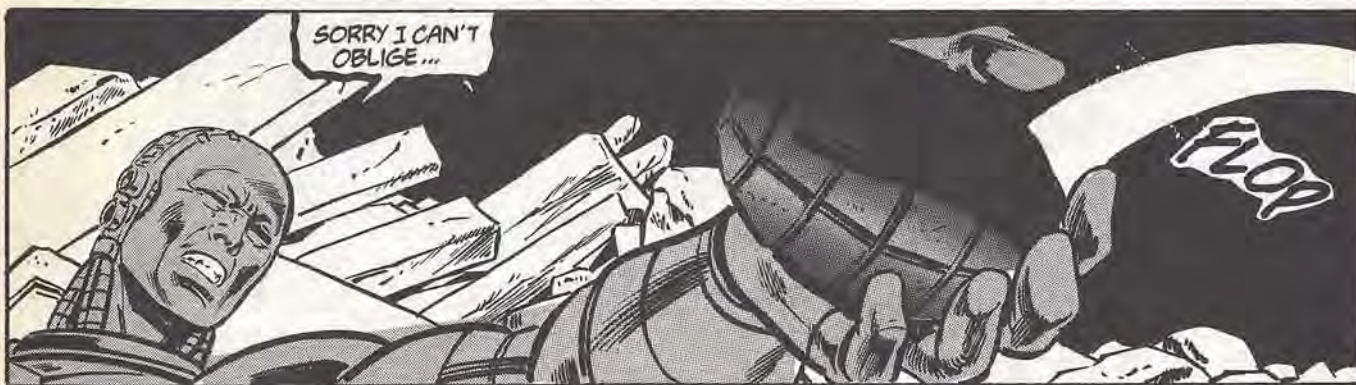
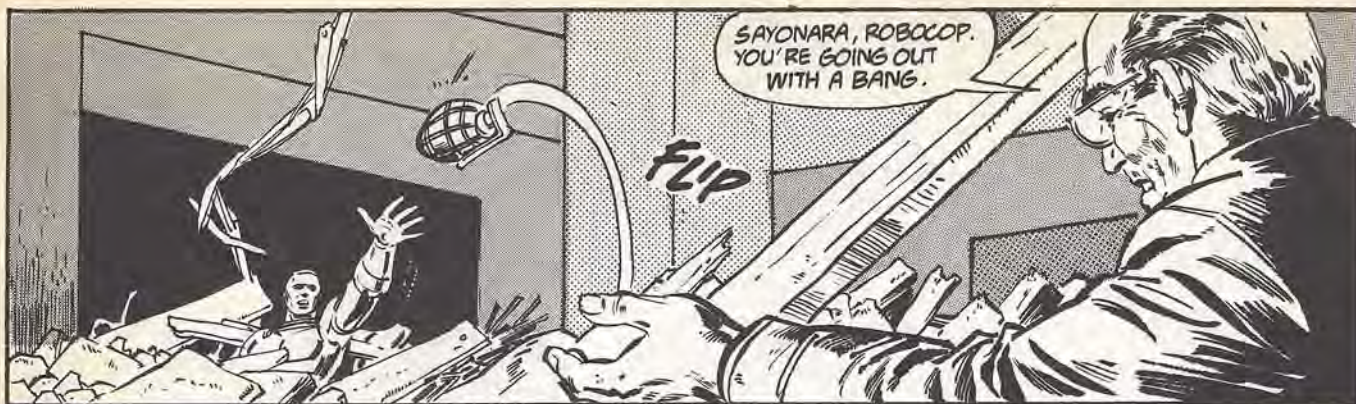
REFLEXES ARE IMPROVING. DAMAGE TO THE WRIST CABLES ARE SERIOUS, BUT NOT TOTAL.

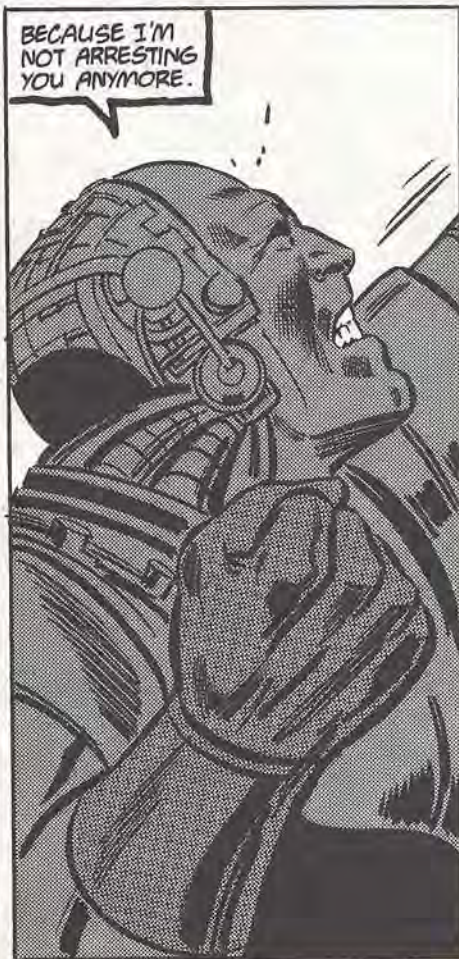














I HAVE SOME
LOOSE ENDS
TO TIE UP.

THE CCP TOWER...

...WHERE THE ONE
LOOSE END IS
ADDRESSING THE
BOARD OF
DIRECTORS.

THE POLICE
STRIKE REALLY
WORKS FOR US.
BY THE END OF THE
WEEK, WE CAN HAVE
ED 2095 IN PLACE ALL
OVER THE CITY AND
EXPECT IMMEDIATE
PUBLIC SUPPORT.

"I'VE GOT ONE DOWNSTAIRS
GUARDING THE BUILDING NOW."



YOUR
VEHICLE
IS
ILLEGALLY
PARKED ON
PRIVATE
PROPERTY.
YOU HAVE
FIFTEEN
SECONDS...

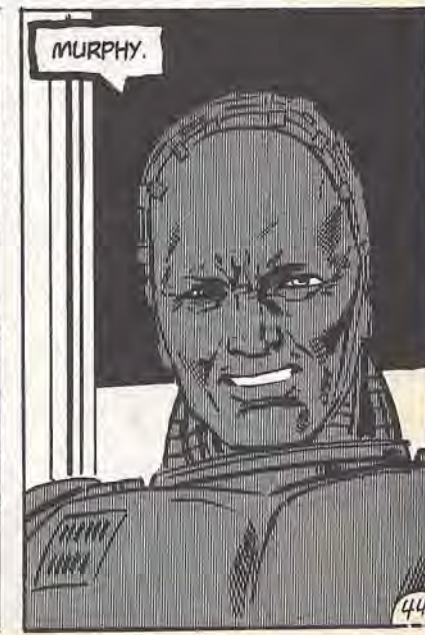
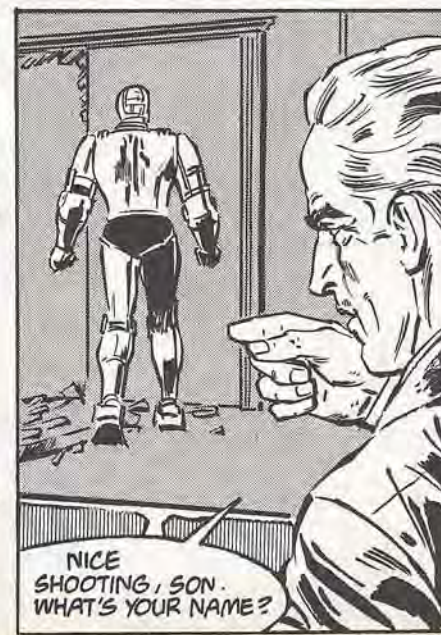


REALLY?

WHATEVER HAPPENS, THIS CORPO-
RATION WILL LIVE UP TO THE
GUIDING PRINCIPLE OF ITS FOUNDER.
COURAGE... STRENGTH... CONVICTION...
EACH NEW CHALLENGE WILL BE MET
WITH THE SAME AGGRESSIVE
ATTITUDE...



DIRECTIVE 9!
DIRECTIVE 9!



THE NEXT DAY...

THIS IS CASEY WONG.
DETROIT GOT ITS POLICE FORCE BACK
TODAY. IN A SURPRISING TURN OF
EVENTS, OMNICON AGREED TO KEY
DEMANDS MADE BY THE
STRIKING POLICE.



IN A NIGHT OF WIDE-
SPREAD LOOTING AND LAWLESSNESS,
THERE WERE MOMENTS OF HEROISM.
WE HAVE MORE ON THIS STORY AT
HENRY FORD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL...

OFFICER ANNE LEWIS. EVEN
WHILE ON STRIKE, SHE RISKED
HER LIFE TO UPHOLD THE LAW.
BROKEN BONES, SHOT THREE
TIMES. WHAT A GIRL. WHAT
A COP. ANNE, EVER
CONSIDER ANOTHER
LINE OF WORK?



NO... I LIKE BEING A COP...
AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY, IF YOU CAN'T STAND
THE HEAT, STAY OUT OF
THE KITCHEN.



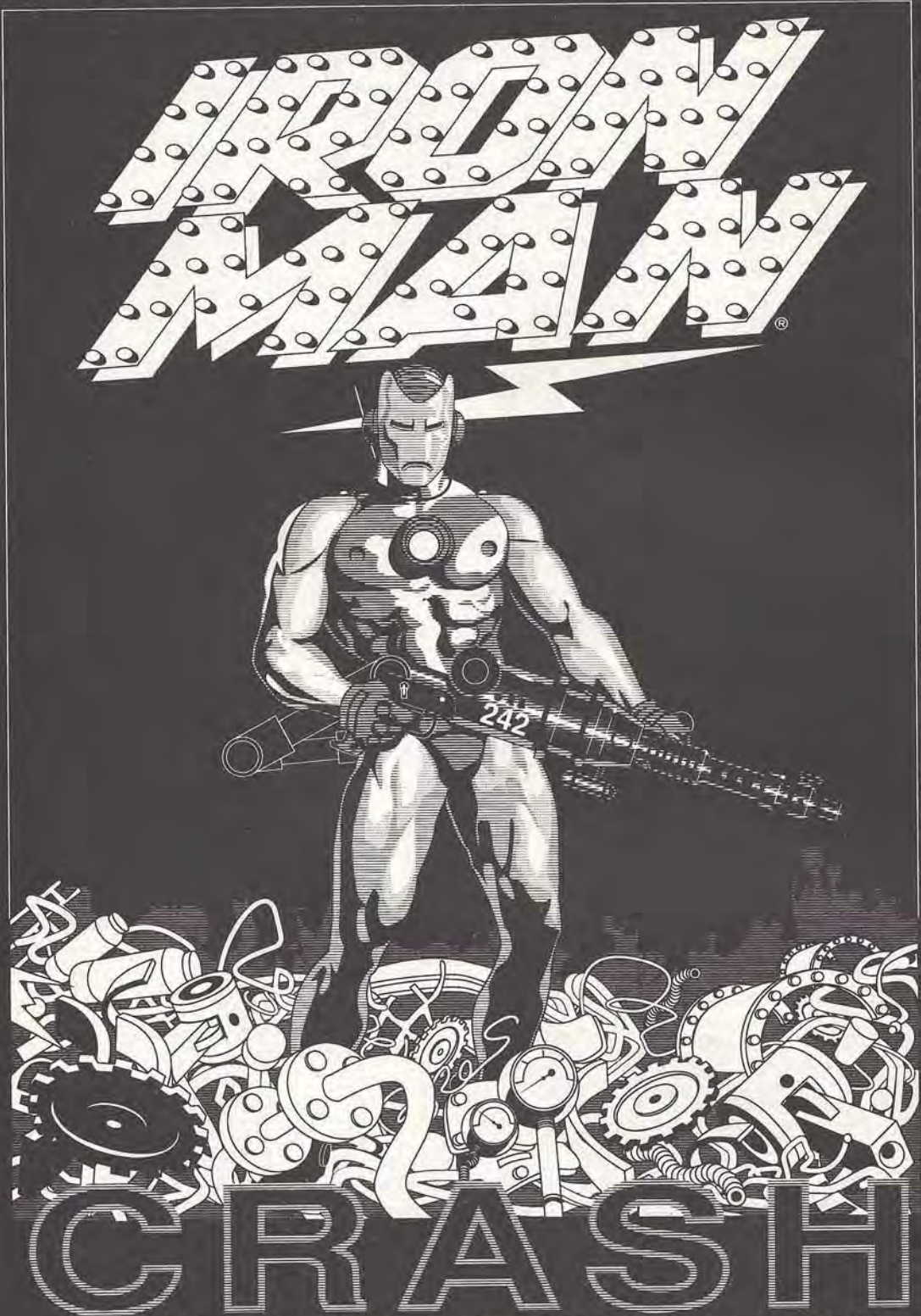
AND SOMEWHERE
IN THE NIGHT...

A MAN... A COP... SCANS
THE DARK CITY STREETS...
EVER VIGILANT.

SOMEWHERE OUT
THERE A CRIME
IS HAPPENING.

THE END

A TRIUMPH OF FUTURE TECHNOLOGY.



TM & © 1987 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. Epic Comics is a registered trademark of Epic Comics, a New World Pictures Company. All rights reserved.

THE FIRST COMPUTER GENERATED GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY MIKE SAENZ

COMING IN NOVEMBER  FROM EPIC COMICS



PART MAN,
PART MACHINE,
ALL COP.



ROBOCOP™

THE FUTURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

A Jon Davison PRODUCTION • A Paul Verhoeven FILM • Peter Weller • Nancy Allen • RoboCop • Daniel O'Hertlihy
Ronny Cox • Kurtwood Smith • Miguel Ferrer • MUSIC BY Basil Poledouris • DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY Jost Vacano
FILM EDITOR Frank J. Urioste • ROBOCOP DESIGNED BY Rob Bottin • EXECUTIVE PRODUCER Jon Davison
WRITTEN BY Edward Neumeier & Michael Miner • PRODUCED BY Arne Schmidt • DIRECTED BY Paul Verhoeven

R RESTRICTED
UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING
PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN

DOLBY STEREO
IN SELECTED THEATRES

PRINTS BY DeLuxe™

An ORION PICTURES Release

©1987 Orion Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved