

INNOVATION

QUANTUM LEAP

3



INNOVATION™

A Prescription For Subscription

Welcome one and all to this terrific third issue of *QUANTUM LEAP* -- our special holiday gift to you. It took a little reshuffling, but we made it.

If you're one of those kinds of fans who ravenously gobbles up any advance information on your favorite titles, you've probably noticed that originally issue three (as promoted in all three major distributor solicitations) was to have been the "game show issue", with Sam leaping into the middle of the 50's game show scandals, written by Steven Dorfman and drawn by Mark Jones.

Surprise! Surprise! Surprise! (Gomer says "Hey!").

It seems that Mark Jones, a meticulous, penciller to begin with, recently moved and lost several weeks in his schedule. When he dutifully informed me that three was running late due to this "down time", I had to do some deft juggling (I'm a nutty kinda guy who believes that Christmas issues of books *should* come out in December. It's a fetish. Shoot me.).

Mark's back on track now, though, so look for "The \$50,000 Quest" next issue. In the meanwhile, enjoy this double story holiday sampling, especially the fabulous Winston Taylor front cover and the charming Daerick Gross back cover caricature.

I see that I've still got some space to kill in this column, so I'm going to address a couple of miscellaneous items of some concern to folks far and wide.

The first item on the agenda is a growing concern rumbling through the bowels of fandom (now, there's a frightening bit of imagery!)

concerning our *LOST IN SPACE* comic that, if we've totally revamped the Robot, why do some of our artists "forget" to follow the new designs? The answer is we didn't and neither did they. Huh?

It's like this. Our licensing agreement forbids us to change the basic look of the Robot. To pull it in line with the new, modern approach we've taken, we reached a compromise. He works like a Swiss Army knife. Generally, he looks the same as always but all those neat doohickeys fold, ping, pop, and whirr out when needed for a specific job. Got it? Good. Class dismissed.

The second topic open for discussion involves a request that comes from our Office Manager, Sandy French. Seems we've been getting a lot of letters and phone calls lately from irate fans who don't seem to grasp the concept of a subscription. Many's the time we've received calls from consumers saying "I sent you \$36.00 for twelve issues of *LOST IN SPACE* and only got two"! I know. I've fielded several of these calls myself. (Note: It's not just *Lost In Space* that's affected, I just wanted to plug a book I'm co - editing. It's all our books, *especially* our Anne Rice titles.)

I thought everyone understood that a subscription was an ongoing thing, but for those of you who don't... Hey! Subscriptions are ongoing things! You'll get the books as they're *published*! Aaaahh! Aaaahh! (with apologies to Sam Kinison).

Well, that's all for this time. See ya all next month. Be there or... be somewhere else.

--George Broderick, Jr.
December 1991

QUANTUM LEAP™

Vol. 1, No. 3, March, 1992 issue.

Published by the INNOVATIVE CORPORATION. Office of Publication: 3622 Jacob Street, Wheeling, WV 26003, (304) 232-7701. Fax #304-232-4010. David Campiti, Publisher & Editor-in-Chief. Diana Light, V.P. Marketing. George Broderick, Jr., V.P. Art Direction. Vince Donley, V.P. Administration & Finance. Sandy French, Office Manager. John Newton & Mark Bernardo, Production Assistants. QUANTUM LEAP™ © 1992 Universal City Studios, Inc. Licensed by Merchandising Corporation of America, Inc. All rights reserved. "Innovation" logo TM Innovative Corp. Editorials © 1991 Innovative Corp. This publication is purely a work of fiction. For advertising rates, call (304) 232-7703. Subscription rate \$36.00 for 12 issues. *It's an Innovation Publication!*



QUANTUM LEAP



“HE KNOWS IF YOU’VE BEEN
BAD OR GOOD...”

JOHN HOLLAND
Story

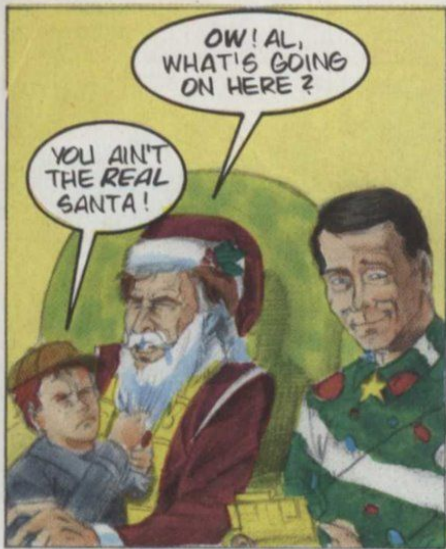
ANDY PRICE
Illustrator

VICKIE WILLIAMS
Letterer

SCOTT ROCKWELL
Colorist

GEORGE BRODERICK, JR.
Editor

Created By
DONALD BELLISARIO



OW! AL, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

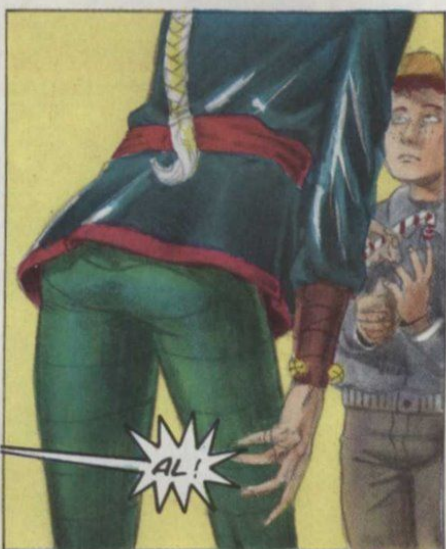
YOU AIN'T THE REAL SANTA!



HO HO HO, LITTLE BOY, RUN ALONG AND BE GOOD.

AL, WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHA--? IT MUST BE CHRISTMAS, SAM.



AL!



HI, SANTA!

EH, HELLO LITTLE BOY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

JESSIE!



IS THE CHRISTMAS TREE MAN YOUR FRIEND, SANTA?

UH, JESSIE, WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?

NOT MORE KIDS THAT CAN SEE ME.



HURRY UP, JESSIE!

IS THAT YOUR SISTER, JESSIE? MAYBE SHE'D LIKE TO TALK TO SANTA, TOO.

THAT'S SHANNON.



YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER SYMPTOM OF THE COMMERCIALIZATION OF CHRISTMAS.

WHEN DID LITTLE KIDS START LEARNING SUCH BIG WORDS?

THERE'S MORE TO CHRISTMAS THAN JUST TRYING TO SELL TOYS.



CHRISTMAS IS JUST ONE BIG HYPE.



I THINK ZIGGY HAS IT, SAM!

YOU'RE HERE TO HELP RESTORE THIS LITTLE GIRL'S FAITH IN CHRISTMAS.

OH, BOY!



NICK?

I DON'T KNOW, SAM. EVEN WITHOUT THE SUIT YOU LOOK LIKE THE REAL MCCOY. I'LL KEEP TRYING.

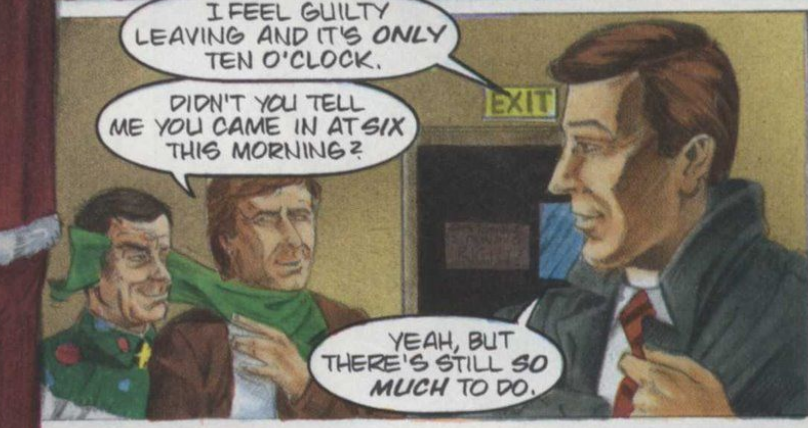
WHO AM I, AL?

THAT'S JUST IT, SAM. ZIGGY CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. HE'S GOT AN ADDRESS AND A NAME, NICK, BUT THAT'S ALL HE CAN FIND.



DON'T FORGET YOU'RE COMING BY FOR SOME EGG NOG, NICK.

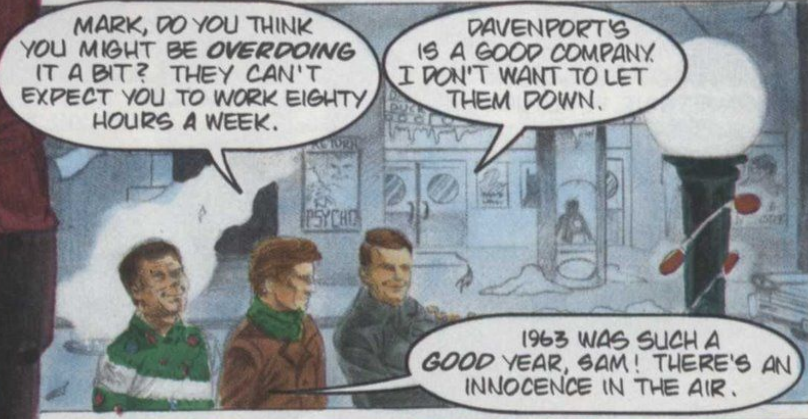
NO, EH, I DIDN'T FORGET, UH, MARK.



I FEEL GUILTY LEAVING AND IT'S ONLY TEN O'CLOCK.

DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU CAME IN AT SIX THIS MORNING?

YEAH, BUT THERE'S STILL SO MUCH TO DO.



MARK, DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT BE OVERDOING IT A BIT? THEY CAN'T EXPECT YOU TO WORK EIGHTY HOURS A WEEK.

DAVENPORT'S IS A GOOD COMPANY. I DON'T WANT TO LET THEM DOWN.

1963 WAS SUCH A GOOD YEAR, SAM! THERE'S AN INNOCENCE IN THE AIR.



KENNEDY WAS KILLED.

I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE IT WAS ONLY A MONTH AGO.



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, NICK. I HAVE TO RUN THESE GROCERIES UPSTAIRS TO MRS. FELDMAN.



IT'S HER, SAM! THE LITTLE GIRL!

THE LITTLE GIRL THAT DOESN'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS. ANYTHING ELSE YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN? THE EASTER BUNNY?



WHERE'S MY DAD?

DELIVERING GROCERIES.



SEE! MY DAD BARELY MAKES ENOUGH TO FEED US, BUT HE'S ALWAYS BUYING GROCERIES FOR WIDOW FELDMAN. OR FIXING OLD MAN WEBSTER'S PLUMBING. OR A MILLION OTHER THINGS!

HE'S ALWAYS HELPING OTHERS BUT NO ONE IS EVER INTERESTED IN HELPING HIM.



SHANNON, YOUR FATHER IS A GOOD MAN, HE DOESN'T EXPECT SOMETHING IN RETURN FOR HIS HELP.



THOSE PEOPLE YOUR DAD HELPS SEE THOSE GROCERIES OR THAT UNPLUGGED DRAIN AS LITTLE MIRACLES THAT HELP THEM GET THROUGH THE DAY.



I DON'T BELIEVE IN MIRACLES.



I'M BACK. DID I HEAR SHANNON?

SHE WAS KEEPING ME COMPANY. SHE'S GONE BACK TO BED.



I'M GOING TO FIX ME A DRINK. YOUR USUAL, NICK?

UH, SURE.



I WORRY ABOUT SHANNON. SHE STILL MISSES HER MOTHER, EVEN TWO YEARS AFTER HER DEATH.

SOME PEOPLE TAKE LONGER TO WORK THROUGH THEIR GRIEF, MARK.



I JUST WONDER IF I'M DOING ENOUGH FOR HER.

YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST, MARK. THAT'S ALL YOU CAN EXPECT.



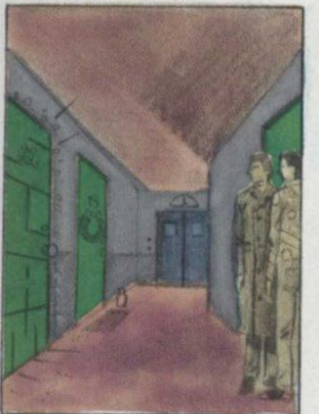
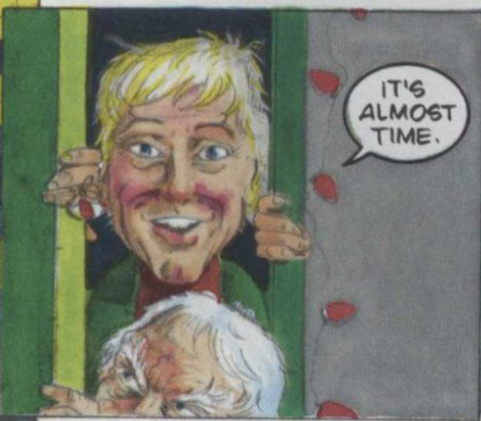
BOBBY VINTON, LAWRENCE WELK, BING CROSBY, IS THIS GUY A SWINGER OR WHAT?



WELL, I SHOULD BE GETTING HOME. AND YOU NEED YOUR REST.

YEAH. BACK IN AT SIX.

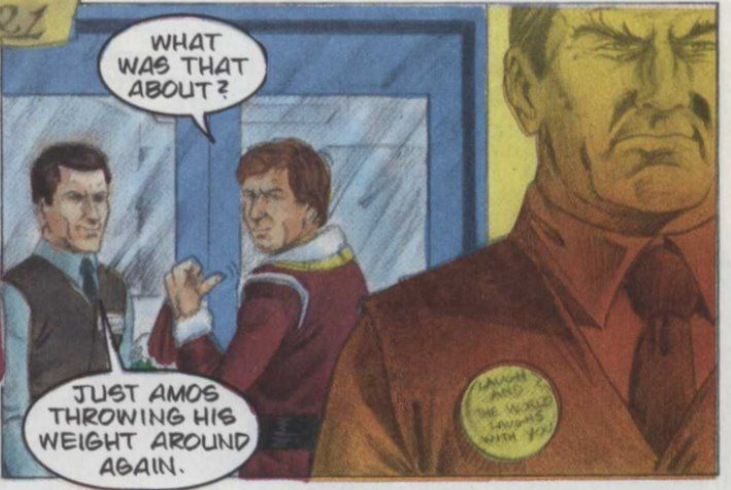
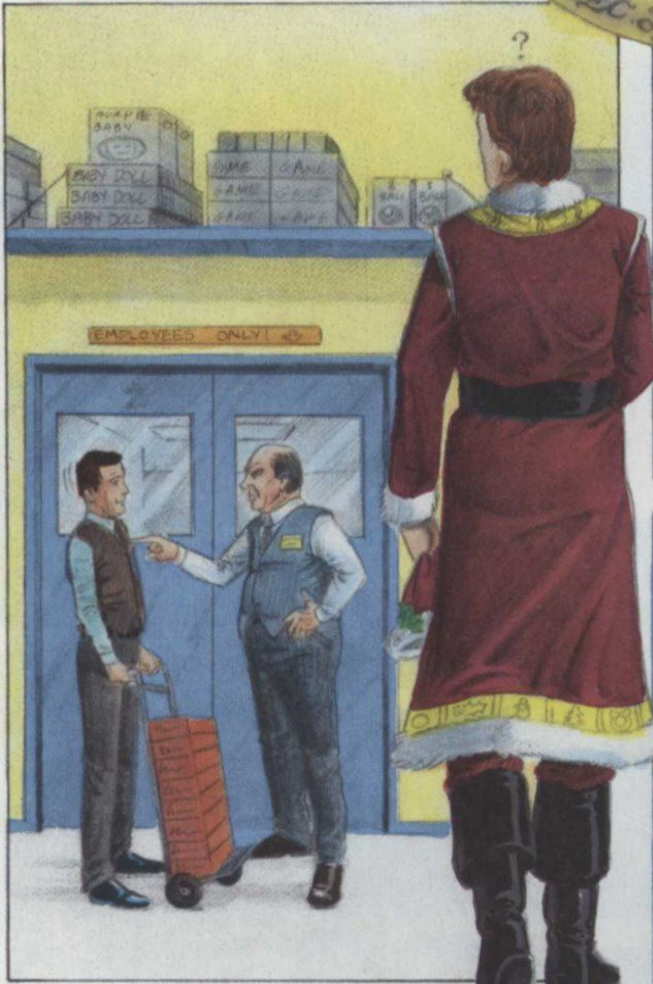
I WAS GETTING
PRETTY GOOD IN
FINDING HOMES
AFTER A LEAP.
SAM BECKETT, P. I.



I'M TELLING
YOU, SAM. IT'S LIKE HE
DIDN'T EXIST BEFORE
THIS LEAP.

HOW HARD
CAN IT BE TO GET
MORE INFORMATION
ON NICK?





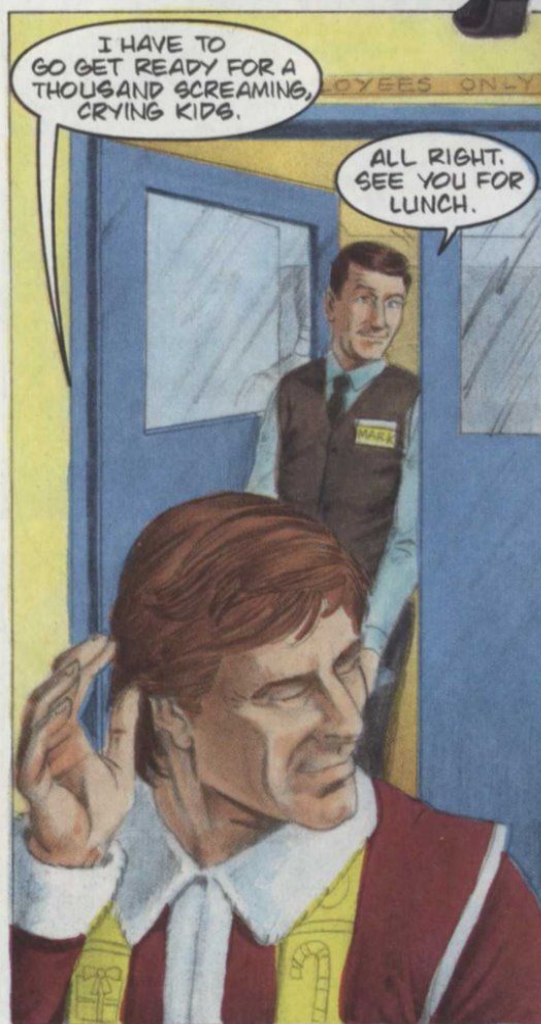
WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?

JUST AMOS THROWING HIS WEIGHT AROUND AGAIN.



AREN'T YOU GOING THE WRONG WAY WITH THAT?

IT'S ALL BEEN RECALLED. SEEMS THAT FLUBBER IS CAUSING SOME PEOPLE TO LOSE THEIR HAIR.



I HAVE TO GO GET READY FOR A THOUSAND SCREAMING, CRYING KIDS.

ALL RIGHT. SEE YOU FOR LUNCH.



AL, HOW DO YOU RESTORE A CHILD'S FAITH IN CHRISTMAS?

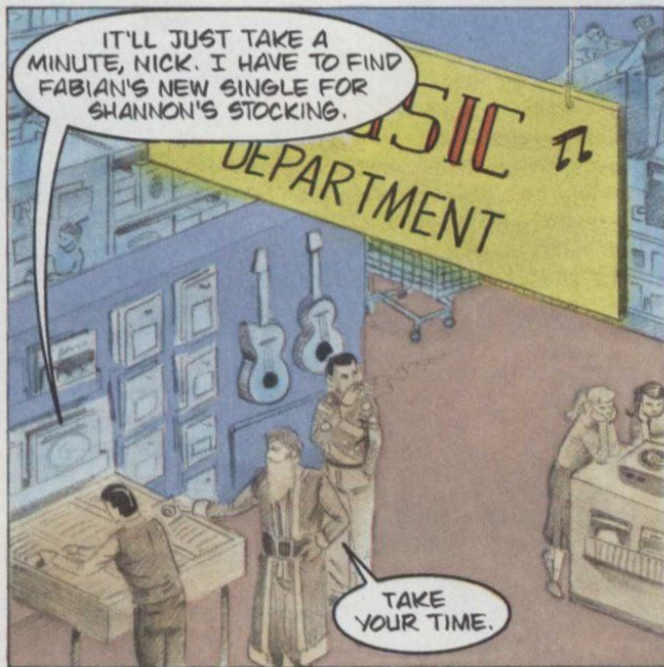
YOU'RE ASKING ME? I'M NOT SURE I BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS, MYSELF.



WHERE'S FRANK CAPRA WHEN YOU NEED HIM?



SANTA HAS TO GO FEED HIS REINDEER, BUT HE'LL BE BACK AT ONE.



IT'LL JUST TAKE A MINUTE, NICK. I HAVE TO FIND FABIAN'S NEW SINGLE FOR SHANNON'S STOCKING.

TAKE YOUR TIME.



DOES SHE LIKE THE BEATLES?

WHO?



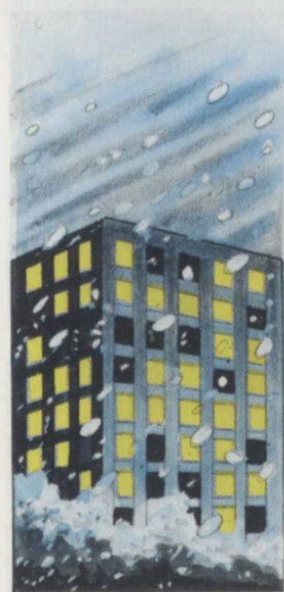
YOU KNOW HOW RARE THAT SINGLE IS, SAM? THAT WAS MADE BEFORE CAPITOL RELEASED ANY OF THEIR MUSIC.

THE BEATLES WERE, ARE, A GROUP FROM ENGLAND.

SOUNDS LIKE BUDDY HOLLY'S CRICKETS. NEVER HEARD OF THEM.



KIDS DON'T LIKE ANY OF THOSE ENGLISH SINGERS. THE NEW THING IS THOSE BOYS FROM CALIFORNIA, OR SO I'M TOLD.



NO! WHAT DOES IT MATTER? SHE'S DEAD. AND MISSING HER WON'T BRING HER BACK.

IT'S ALL RIGHT TO MISS HER, SHANNON. YOUR FATHER DOES.

HE'S TOO BUSY AT WORK TO MISS ANYBODY. IF JESSIE AND I DISAPPEARED HE WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE WE WERE GONE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE, SHANNON.

YOUR DAD IS WORKING HARD TO MAKE SURE YOU AND JESSIE ARE TAKEN CARE OF.

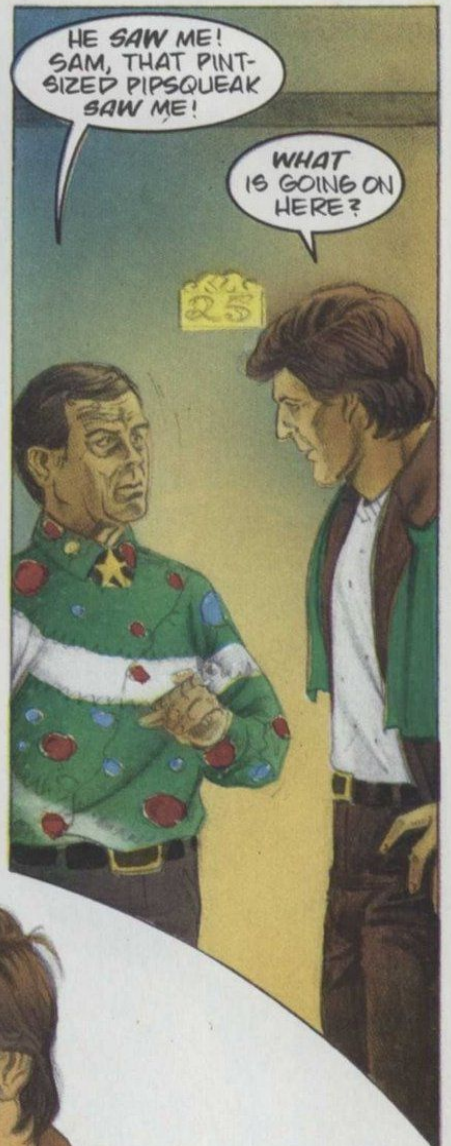
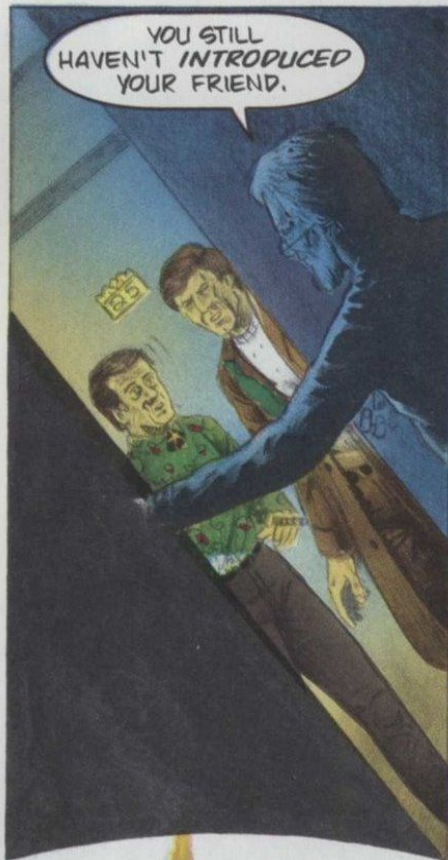
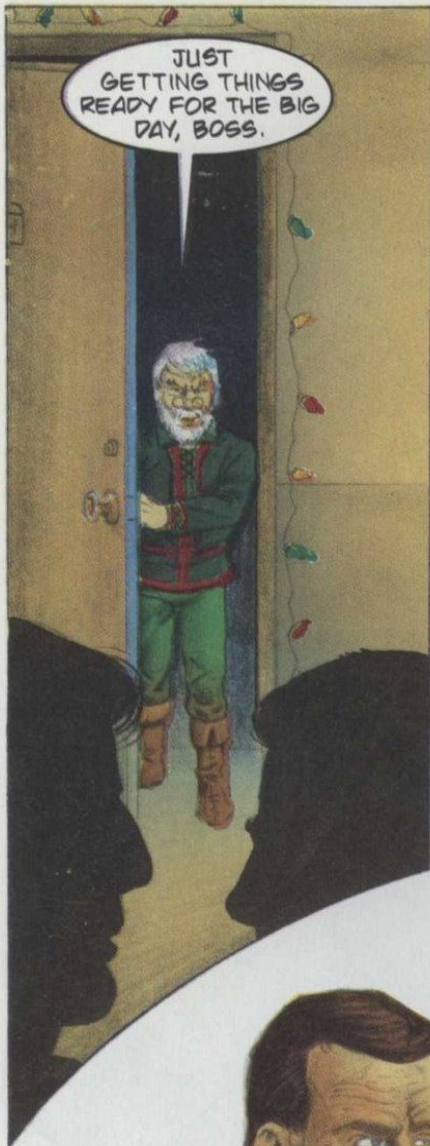
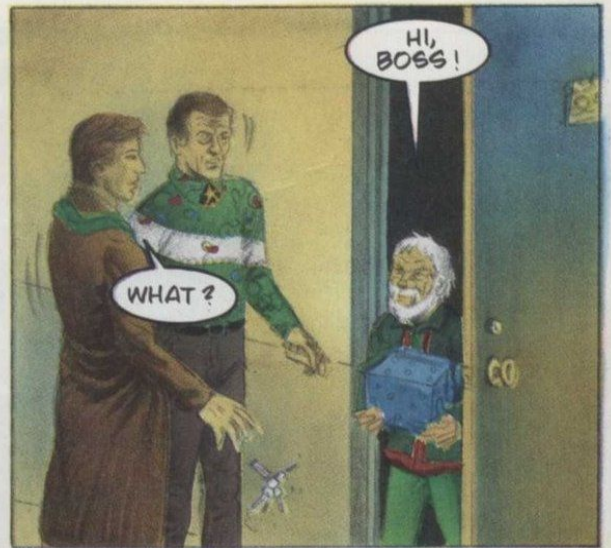
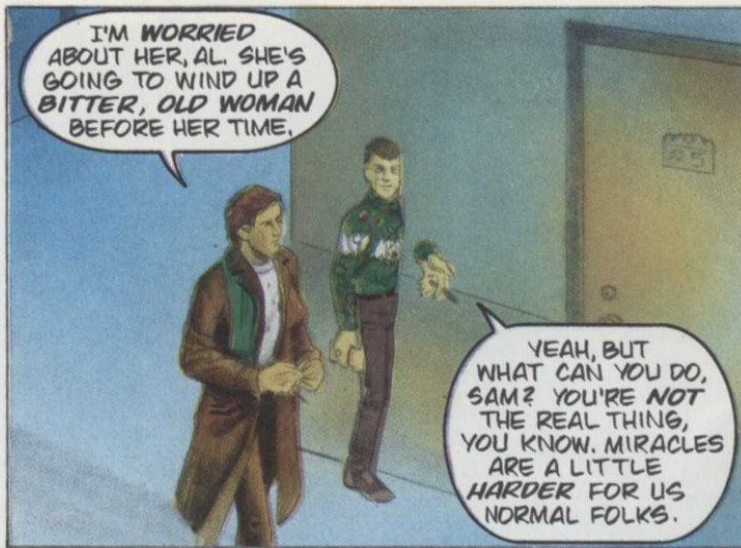
HE LOVES YOU BOTH VERY MUCH.

HE LOVED MOMMA TOO.

HI, EVERYONE! I'M HOME, BUT I HAVE TO GO HELP MR. BIRDWELL UNSTICK HIS DRAIN. BE RIGHT BACK.



FOR SANTA



DON'T SPEND ALL NIGHT WORKING, MARK. REMEMBER, YOU HAVE TWO KIDS THAT **MIGHT** LIKE TO SEE THEIR FATHER ONCE IN A WHILE.

I WON'T BE TOO LATE. I'M GOING TO LOCK UP AND BE OUT OF HERE WITHIN THE HOUR.

I HAD TOLD RUDOLPH HE HAD TO PULL THE SLEIGH, DONNER WAS SICK AND BLITZEN WAS OUT ON STRIKE.

WHAT'S THE OFFICE LIGHT DOING ON?

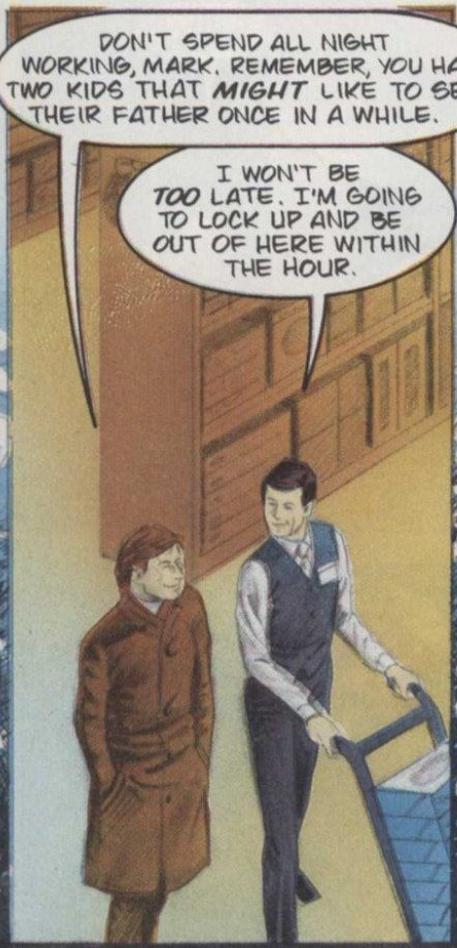
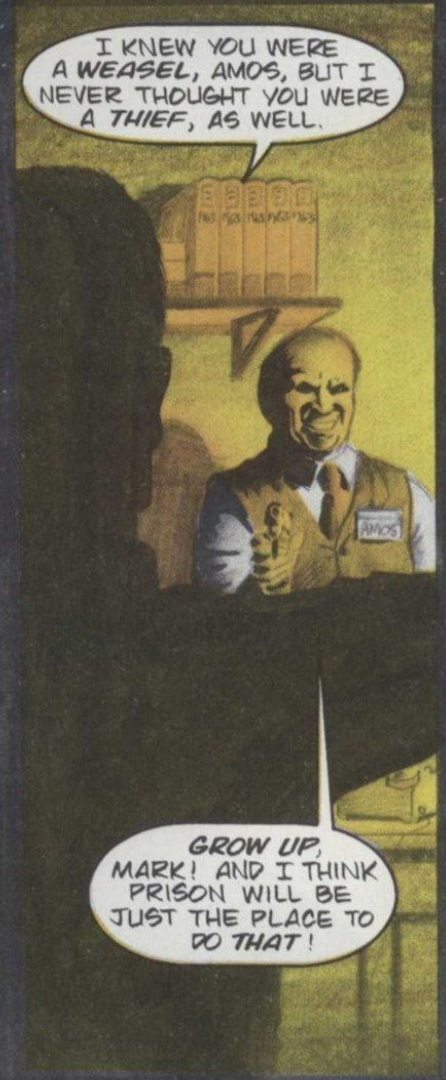
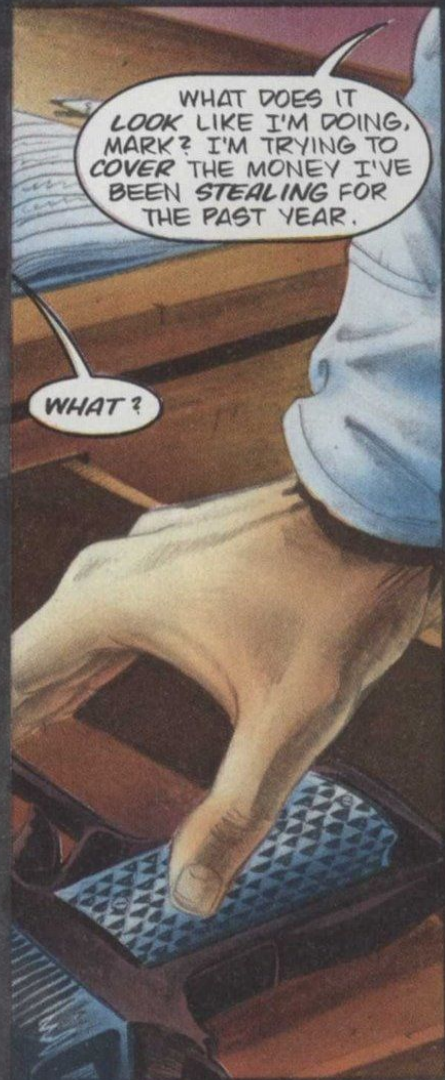
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, AMOS?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING, MARK? I'M TRYING TO COVER THE MONEY I'VE BEEN STEALING FOR THE PAST YEAR.

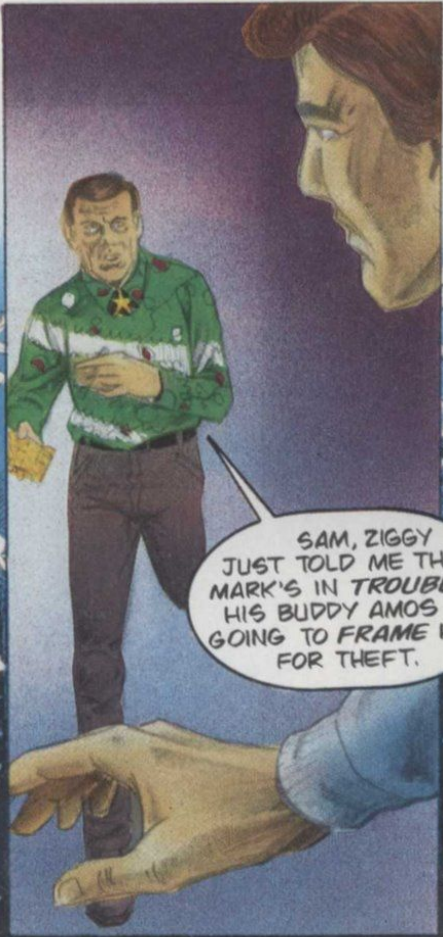
I KNEW YOU WERE A WEASEL, AMOS, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WERE A THIEF, AS WELL.

WHAT?

GROW UP, MARK! AND I THINK PRISON WILL BE JUST THE PLACE TO DO THAT!



DEC 22

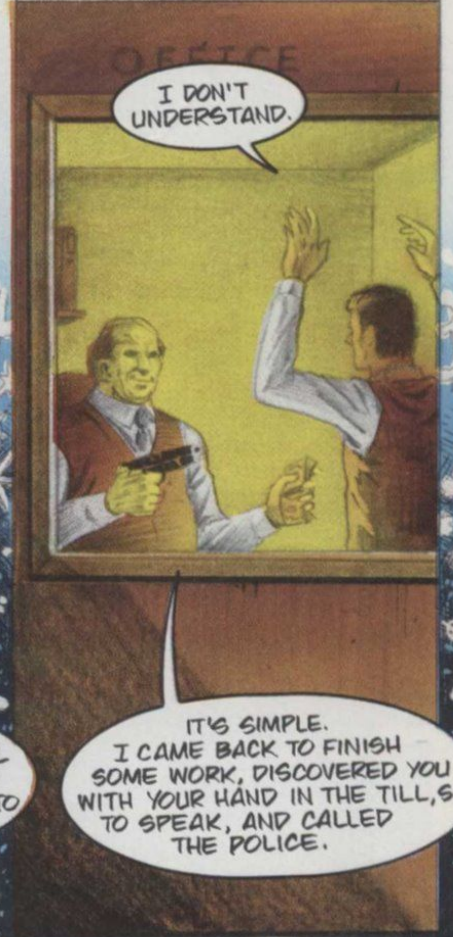


SAM, ZIGGY JUST TOLD ME THAT MARK'S IN TROUBLE. HIS BUDDY AMOS IS GOING TO FRAME HIM FOR THEFT.



I'VE GOT TO GO, KIDS. I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT.

HURRY, SAM. THIS'LL BE THE FINAL NAIL FOR THE KID IF HER OLD MAN GOES TO JAIL.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

IT'S SIMPLE. I CAME BACK TO FINISH SOME WORK, DISCOVERED YOU WITH YOUR HAND IN THE TILL, SO TO SPEAK, AND CALLED THE POLICE.



THEY WON'T BELIEVE YOU! I'LL TELL THEM THE TRUTH!

OH YES, THEY WILL. I'VE BEEN SETTING YOU UP FOR THIS FROM THE START. I WAS HOPING TO GET A FEW MORE THOUSAND BEFORE YOU TOOK THE FALL, BUT WHAT THE HEY?



NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND DON'T MOVE WHILE I CALL THE POLICE. I CAN ALWAYS SAY THAT YOU JUMPED ME AND THE GUN WENT OFF.



IT'S LOCKED! WHY DIDN'T ZIGGY TELL YOU THIS BEFORE NOW?

I DON'T KNOW, SAM! YOU KNOW HOW ZIGGY CAN BE!

HE'S BEEN PREOCCUPIED RESEARCHING YOUR, ER, NICK'S BACKGROUND.

WONDERFUL!



I WAS TOO LATE. ALL I COULD DO WAS GO BACK AND TELL SHANNON AND JESSIE THAT THEIR FATHER WAS IN JAIL ONLY THREE DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS. I'D FAILED. UNLESS...



CHRISTMAS EVE AND YOU'VE GOT VISITORS, MAC!



HI, MARK! I BROUGHT A FEW FRIENDS TO SEE YOU!

SHANNON? JESSIE?



WHEN THEY HEARD WHAT HAPPENED THEY RAISED YOUR BAIL MONEY, MARK. EVERYONE GAVE WHAT THEY COULD.



I'VE GOT ONE MORE SURPRISE FOR YOU, MARK.

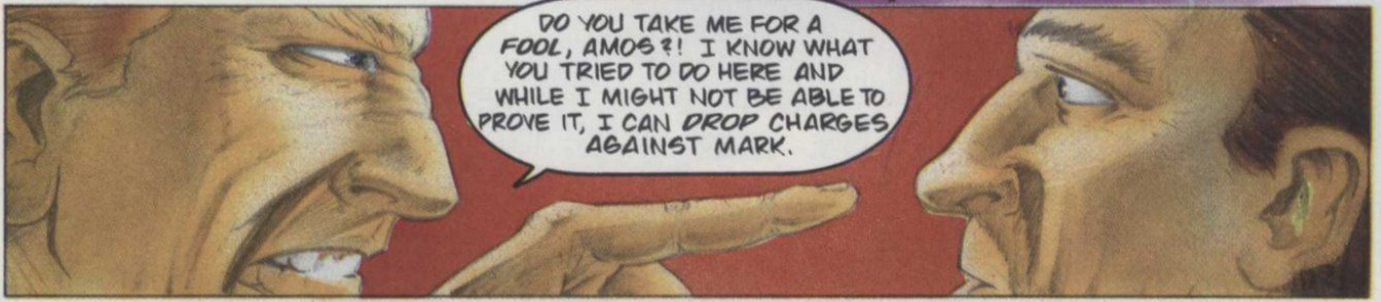


MR. DAVENPORT!

HELLO, MARK.

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SIR. HE'LL JUST LIE.

DEC. 24

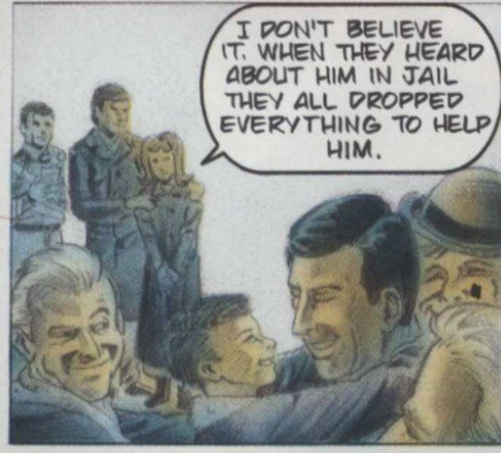


DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A FOOL, AMOS?! I KNOW WHAT YOU TRIED TO DO HERE AND WHILE I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO PROVE IT, I CAN DROP CHARGES AGAINST MARK.



WHAT?

YOU'RE FIRED, AMOS! IF I WERE YOU, I'D LEAVE THE STATE BEFORE I CAN PROVE ANYTHING.



I DON'T BELIEVE IT. WHEN THEY HEARD ABOUT HIM IN JAIL THEY ALL DROPPED EVERYTHING TO HELP HIM.

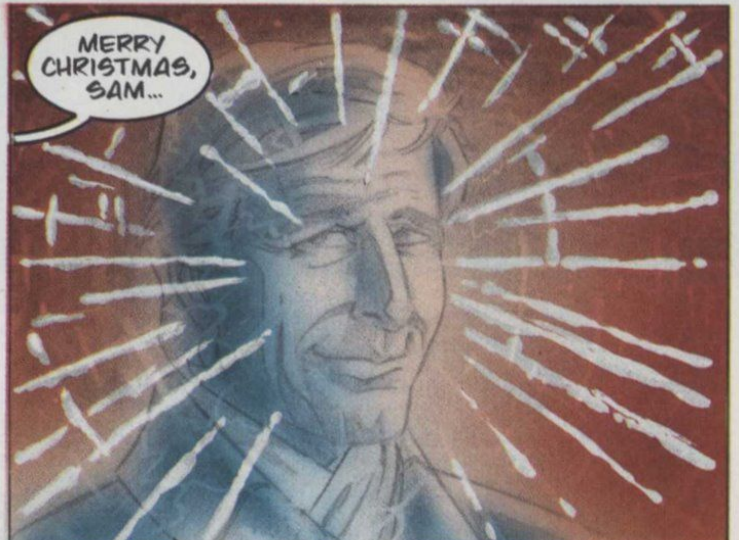


IT'S ALL THOSE LITTLE MIRACLES, SHANNON. SOMETIMES THEY ADD UP TO A BIG MIRACLE.

I THINK I BELIEVE IN MIRACLES NOW.



NAAAAHH!



MERRY CHRISTMAS, SAM...

“...AND TO ALL, A GOOD NIGHT.”

\$1.95 THE FIRST MINUTE
75¢ EACH ADDITIONAL MINUTE

SELENA'S COMICS HOTLINE

1-900-7SELENA

1-900-773-5362

I AM SELENA--
SEEKER AND SEER OF
KNOWLEDGE! BORNE UPON
THE INTERSTELLAR WINDS,
I ROAM THE MULTIVERSE
GLEANNING INSIGHTS AND
INFORMATION!

CALL MY COMICS HOTLINE--
AND I WILL REVEAL UNTO YOU
THE LATEST AND MOST EXCITING
EVENTS IN THE MANY WORLDS OF
COMICS! FIND OUT WHAT'S HOT
AND WHAT'S NOT--! CALLER OPTIONS
INCLUDE MARVEL, DC, VALIANT,
INDEPENDENTS AND COMICS NEWS!

COLLECTORS!
DISCOVER INTRIGUING BACK-
ISSUE INFO! EXPERTS! TRY MY
TERRIFIC TRIVIA! EVERY TIME YOU
CALL YOU ENTER THE SELENA
SWEEPSTAKES WHERE YOU CAN
WIN RARE BACK ISSUES AND
SUPER-SPECIAL MERCHANDISE!

SHARE MY
KNOWLEDGE OF
THE MANY WORLDS
OF COMICS! CALL
ME NOW!

CALL AND WIN! EVERY CALLER IS
ENTERED IN THE
SWEEPSTAKES!

1ST PRIZE IRON MAN #1 (\$400.00 VALUE)

2ND PRIZE PUNISHER #1 (\$35.00 VALUE)

3RD PRIZE MAGNUS ROBOT FIGHTER #1 (\$15.00 VALUE)

© GRAMERCY ENTERPRISES, INC.

1. Callers with rotary or touchtone phones may access the service by dialing 1-900-7-SELENA (1-900-773-5362), anywhere in the continental U.S. at any time, 24 hours a day. The charge of each call is \$1.95 for the first minute and 75¢ for each additional minute. 2. Only callers with touchtone telephones may enter the monthly sweepstakes drawing using their telephones. 3. Callers may call and enter the drawing as many times as they like, however only one entry per call is permitted. 4. Drawings will be held on the last day of each month beginning on December 31, 1991 and will continue until the drawing is suspended. One (1) first prize winner, three (3) second prize winners and twenty (20) third prize winners will be selected randomly each month. All winners will be notified by telephone. 5. No minimum age required. Anyone who is under 18 years of age must get parental permission before calling. All prizes won by persons under 18 years of age shall be awarded in the name of a parent or legal guardian. 6. Sponsors and their service provider are not responsible or liable for incorrect or inaccurate entry of information by callers, technical malfunctions of the telephone network, computer equipment, software or any combination thereof, or lost or delayed

data transmissions. 7. Drawing open to all U.S. continental residents. Employees and families of West Interactive Inc. and Gramercy Enterprises Inc. and their affiliated companies and sponsors are not eligible. All federal, state, and local laws and regulations apply. Telephone entry of sweepstakes void in MD, AZ, VA, GA, MI and LA. 8. The prizes will be awarded. The odds of winning depend upon the number of entries received. No prize substitution or transfer is permitted. All taxes are sole responsibility of winner. 9. No purchase necessary to enter sweepstakes. For free entry, send a self-addressed stamped envelope with your name, address, telephone number and age to the sponsor at: Selena's Comics Hotline, c/o Gramercy Enterprises Inc., 114 East 14th Street, Suite 276, New York, NY, 10003. Residents of VT and WA state need not include return postage. All written entries must be received seven (7) days prior to the monthly drawing date ("the deadline"). All written entries received after the deadline will be transferred to the next month's drawing. 10. Complete rules and/or list of prize winners may be obtained by writing to the sponsor at: "Selena's Comics Hotline-Rules" c/o Gramercy Enterprises Inc., 114 East 14th Street, Suite 276, New York, NY 10003.

Iron Man and Punisher are registered trademarks owned by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. Magnus Robot Fighter is a registered trademark owned by Voyager Communications, Inc.

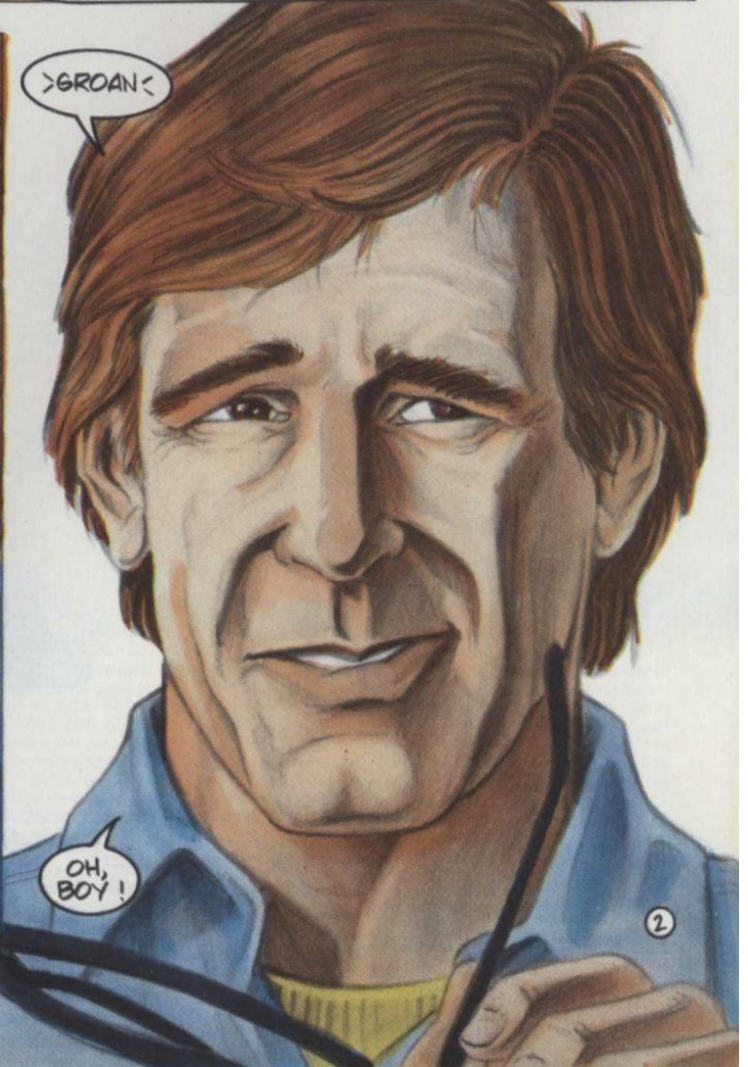


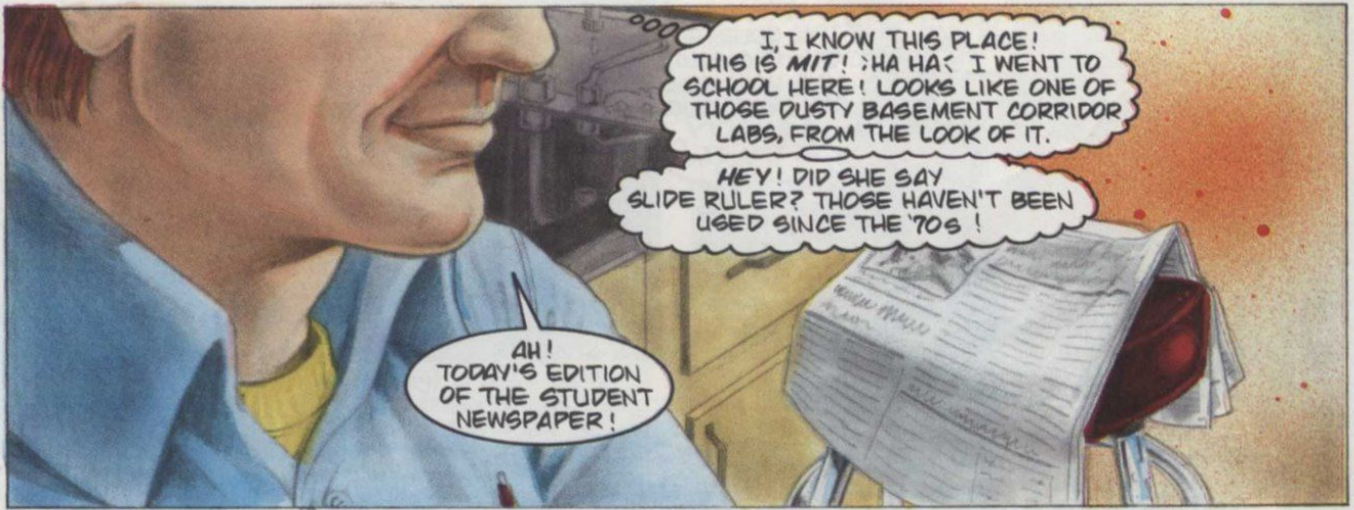
THE WORLD'S LARGEST COMPLEX OF INTER-CONNECTING CORRIDORS IS IN THE "TEMPORARY" WAR OFFICES BUILT BY FDR: THE PENTAGON.

I HAD JUST LEAPED INTO THE SECOND LARGEST COMPLEX OF CORRIDORS IN THE WORLD. A COMPLEX BUILT AROUND A CORRIDOR THAT IS FIVE BLOCKS LONG AND THREE STORIES DEEP. A CORRIDOR SO BIG THAT ALL THE PEOPLE THAT HAVE TO WALK ITS LENGTH CALL IT...

The Infinite Corridor

WRITER: LINK YACO ILLUSTRATOR: ANDY PRICE LETTERER: VICKIE WILLIAMS
COLORIST: SCOTT ROCKWELL EDITOR: GEORGE BRODERICK, JR.
RESEARCH AND CONSULTATION:
M. B. STENZEL, ASST. PROF. U. OF C. R. WINCHESTER, TELECOM. SPEC., MIT





I, I KNOW THIS PLACE! THIS IS MIT! ;HA HA! I WENT TO SCHOOL HERE! LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE DUSTY BASEMENT CORRIDOR LABS, FROM THE LOOK OF IT.

HEY! DID SHE SAY SLIDE RULER? THOSE HAVEN'T BEEN USED SINCE THE '70S!

AH! TODAY'S EDITION OF THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER!



1968? I WAS STILL IN JUNIOR HIGH THEN, BUT ALREADY I WAS DREAMING ABOUT THIS PLACE!

THESE WERE THE GLORY DAYS OF EARLY RESEARCH! THE SPACE PROGRAM! THE FIRST BIG MAINFRAME COMPUTERS! LINEAR ACCELERATORS. WHY, NEW PARTICLES WERE BEING DISCOVERED EVERY WEEK, IT SEEMED!



AND OF COURSE, ALL THE DEFENSE DEPARTMENT MISSILE RESEARCH. THERE WERE A LOT OF STUDENT PROTESTS THEN, ER, NOW.

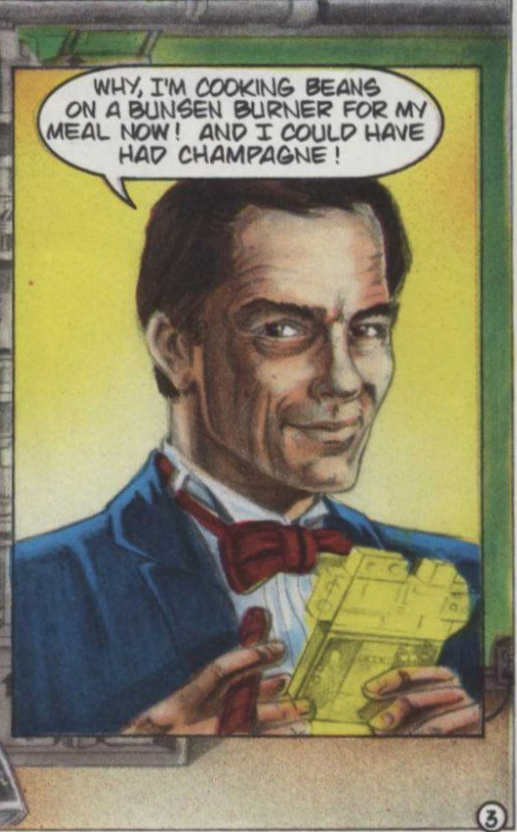


AL! THERE YOU ARE! --UM, WHAT'S WITH THE TUX?

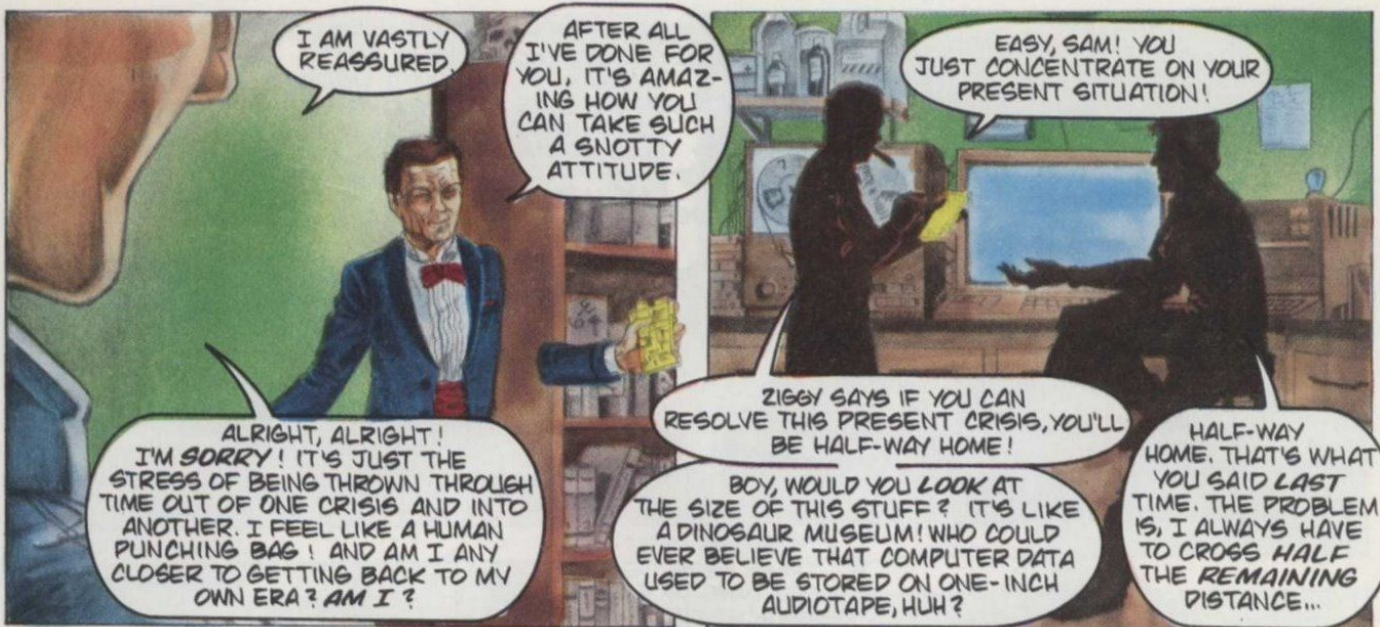
I WAS ALL SET FOR A CHAMPAGNE DINNER...AND SHE WAS BUYING, WHEN ZIGGY HAD ME BEEPED. YOU'RE IN **BIG TROUBLE** THIS TIME, SAM!

THERE'S A POSSIBILITY OF A TIME PARADOX BEING CREATED HERE, AND THAT WOULD NOT ONLY ERASE YOU FROM HISTORY, BUT IT MIGHT RIP APART ALL TIME AND SPACE!

BUT DON'T WORRY! I HAVEN'T LET YOU DOWN YET, HAVE I? I MEAN, I GAVE UP A FREE DINNER TO COME DOWN TO THE LAB AND HELP YOU!



WHY, I'M COOKING BEANS ON A BUNSEN BURNER FOR MY MEAL NOW! AND I COULD HAVE HAD CHAMPAGNE!



I AM VASTLY REASSURED.

AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU, IT'S AMAZING HOW YOU CAN TAKE SUCH A SNOTTY ATTITUDE.

EASY, SAM! YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON YOUR PRESENT SITUATION!

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! I'M SORRY! IT'S JUST THE STRESS OF BEING THROWN THROUGH TIME OUT OF ONE CRISIS AND INTO ANOTHER. I FEEL LIKE A HUMAN PUNCHING BAG! AND AM I ANY CLOSER TO GETTING BACK TO MY OWN ERA? AM I?

ZIGGY SAYS IF YOU CAN RESOLVE THIS PRESENT CRISIS, YOU'LL BE HALF-WAY HOME!

BOY, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS STUFF? IT'S LIKE A DINOSAUR MUSEUM! WHO COULD EVER BELIEVE THAT COMPUTER DATA USED TO BE STORED ON ONE-INCH AUDIOTAPE, HUH?

HALF-WAY HOME. THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST TIME. THE PROBLEM IS, I ALWAYS HAVE TO CROSS HALF THE REMAINING DISTANCE...



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?

ZIGGY SAYS THEY'RE RUNNING A SIMULATION OF SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLE PATHS. THIS TERMINAL IS TIED INTO THE MAINFRAME, WHICH CAN GENERATE A NEW SIMULATION EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES OR SO. AND THE TAPE DECK IS THEN TRIGGERED TO RECORD THE SIMULATION.

SEE? THERE GOES ONE NOW!



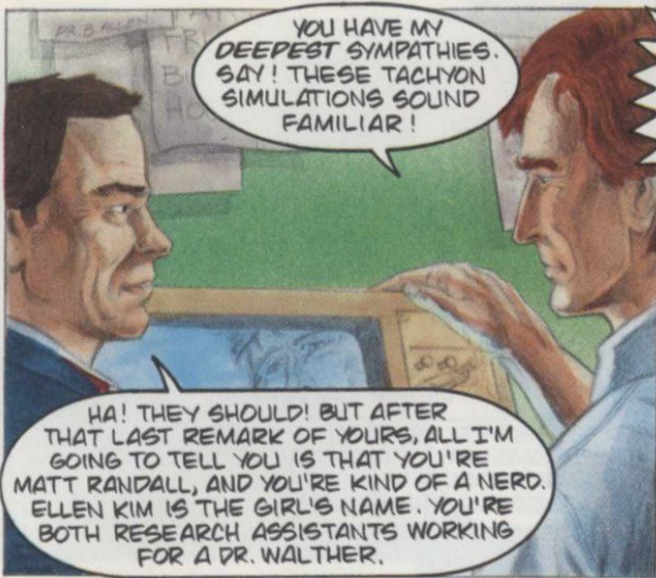
THEY HAVE A THEORY OF REVERSE CAUSALITY IN THE COLLAPSE OF TACHYON WAVE FUNCTIONS THAT--

OW!

AL! YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM! YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY TOUCH ANYTHING HERE! HOW DID YOU--?

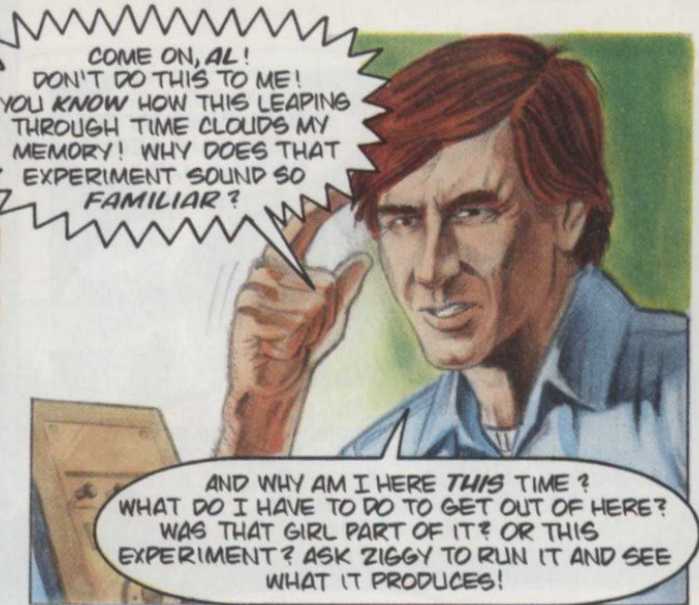


HEH! I DIDN'T! HERE, WHERE I REALLY AM, IN THE FUTURE, THE BUNSEN BURNER IS OVER THERE! WHEN I STUCK OUT MY FINGER, I BUMPED IT! OOO! SMARTS!



YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST SYMPATHIES. SAY! THESE TACHYON SIMULATIONS SOUND FAMILIAR!

HA! THEY SHOULD! BUT AFTER THAT LAST REMARK OF YOURS, ALL I'M GOING TO TELL YOU IS THAT YOU'RE MATT RANDALL, AND YOU'RE KIND OF A NERD. ELLEN KIM IS THE GIRL'S NAME. YOU'RE BOTH RESEARCH ASSISTANTS WORKING FOR A DR. WALTHER.



COME ON, AL! DON'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU KNOW HOW THIS LEAPING THROUGH TIME CLOUDS MY MEMORY! WHY DOES THAT EXPERIMENT SOUND SO FAMILIAR?

AND WHY AM I HERE THIS TIME? WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET OUT OF HERE? WAS THAT GIRL PART OF IT? OR THIS EXPERIMENT? ASK ZIGGY TO RUN IT AND SEE WHAT IT PRODUCES!



YOU KNOW THE "RULES."

I CAN'T TELL YOU TOO MUCH OR YOU MIGHT INTERFERE WITH THE NATURAL FLOW OF EVENTS. MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE, I MEAN.

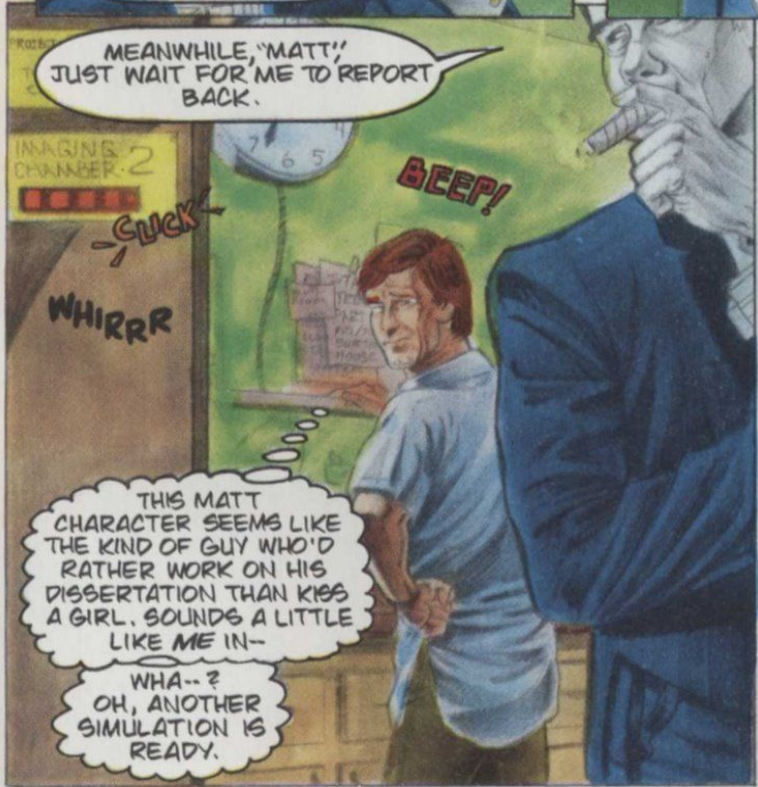
ZIGGY IS TRYING TO RUN THE EXPERIMENT BUT IT PRODUCES TOO MANY POSSIBLE RESULTS FOR HIS MATH CO-PROCESSORS TO HANDLE!



HMM. LOOK AT ALL THIS OLD EQUIPMENT. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA. TRY USING ZIGGY'S OLD ANALOG TEST CIRCUITRY. I BET IT CAN HANDLE MORE TRAFFIC THAN HIS DIGITAL STUFF.

WE'LL TRY IT. YOU'RE THE GENIUS--

--I'M THE LOVER! >HEH-WEH< I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS!

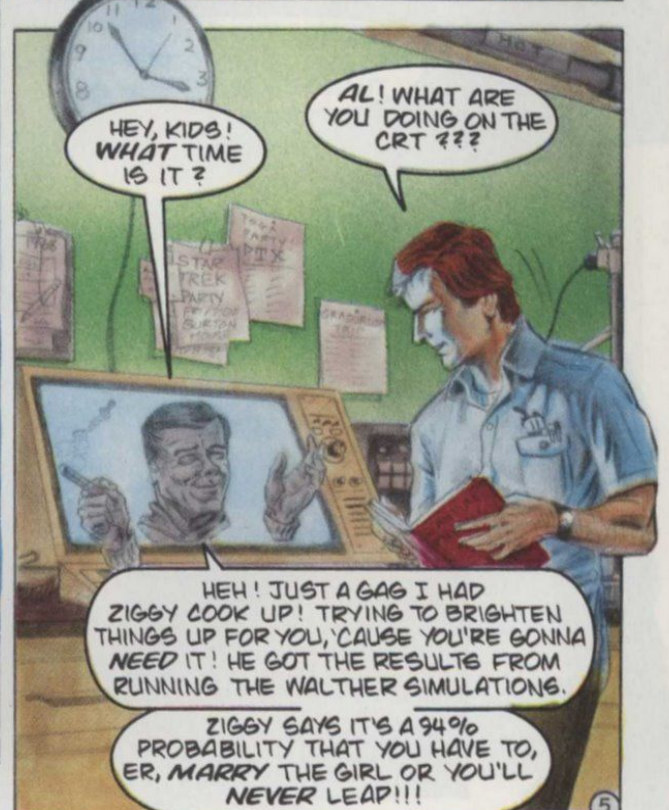


MEANWHILE, "MATT," JUST WAIT FOR ME TO REPORT BACK.

IMAGING CHAMBER-2
WHIRRR
BEEP!

THIS MATT CHARACTER SEEMS LIKE THE KIND OF GUY WHO'D RATHER WORK ON HIS DISSERTATION THAN KISS A GIRL. SOUNDS A LITTLE LIKE ME IN--

WHA--? OH, ANOTHER SIMULATION IS READY.

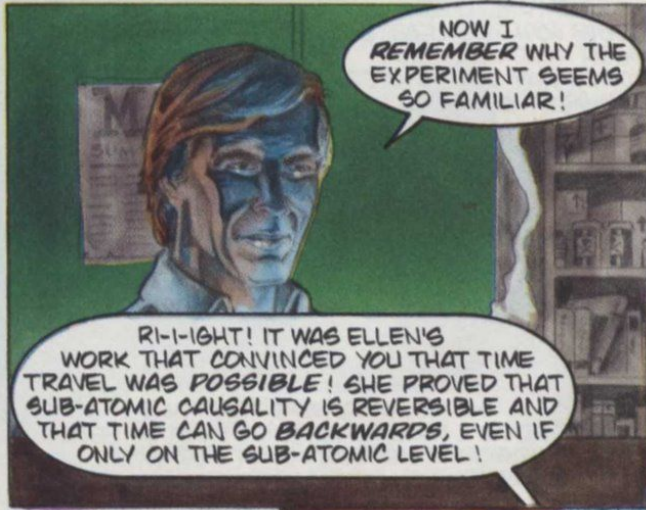


HEY, KIDS! WHAT TIME IS IT?

AL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE CRT ???

HEH! JUST A GAG I HAD ZIGGY COOK UP! TRYING TO BRIGHTEN THINGS UP FOR YOU, 'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT! HE GOT THE RESULTS FROM RUNNING THE WALTHER SIMULATIONS.

ZIGGY SAYS IT'S A 94% PROBABILITY THAT YOU HAVE TO, ER, MARRY THE GIRL OR YOU'LL NEVER LEAP!!!



NOW I REMEMBER WHY THE EXPERIMENT SEEMS SO FAMILIAR!

RI-I-GHT! IT WAS ELLEN'S WORK THAT CONVINCED YOU THAT TIME TRAVEL WAS POSSIBLE! SHE PROVED THAT SUB-ATOMIC CAUSALITY IS REVERSIBLE AND THAT TIME CAN GO BACKWARDS, EVEN IF ONLY ON THE SUB-ATOMIC LEVEL!

AND YOU'LL NEVER INVENT YOUR QUANTUM ACCELERATOR!



BUT NOW, 'CAUSE YOU SCREWED THINGS UP, SHE'S RUNNING AWAY, AND SHE'LL MARRY SOMEONE WHO WILL MAKE HER GIVE UP HER CAREER.

IF MATT DOESN'T MARRY ELLEN, SHE WON'T FINISH HER DEGREE AND WON'T PUBLISH A PAPER, REVEALING THE SECRET!



MATT'S GOT TO MARRY HER AND SUPPORT HER WHILE SHE DOES HER GRADUATE THESIS! AND, ACCORDING TO ZIGGY, HE'S GOT TO CONVINCE HER TO ACCEPT BEFORE SUNSET TODAY--

--OR SHE'LL MARRY SOMEONE ELSE AND GIVE UP HER CAREER! MAYBE SOMEONE LIKE WALTHER!



--YOU'RE RIGHT. WE ONLY HAVE ONE MORE SIMULATION RUN ON THE MAINFRAME, SO I SUPPOSE I CAN PUT UP WITH MATT FOR ONE LAST SESSION.

I'M SO GLAD WE COULD TALK ABOUT THIS, DR. WALTHER! MATT IS SO IMMATURE, I JUST CAN'T GET THROUGH TO HIM.

MM-HMM...



HE'S AT LEAST FIFTEEN YEARS OLDER THAN HER AND--

ELLEN!

>HMF!< TALKING TO YOURSELF AGAIN? TYPICAL!!

LATER THAT DAY, I SAW HER WITH WALTHER AGAIN. SHE SEEMED TO PREFER HIS COMPANY TO MINE... I MEAN MATT'S.

I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER SEEN HER SO HAPPY. MAYBE HE'D BE BETTER FOR HER THAN I.

YOU SOUND LIKE THE REAL MATT, JUST LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO AVOID FACING HIS FEELINGS. YOU'VE GOT TO FACE ELLEN!



THANKS, DOCTOR! I'VE GOT TO CONFIRM TONIGHT'S RUN TIME. SEE YOU LATER!



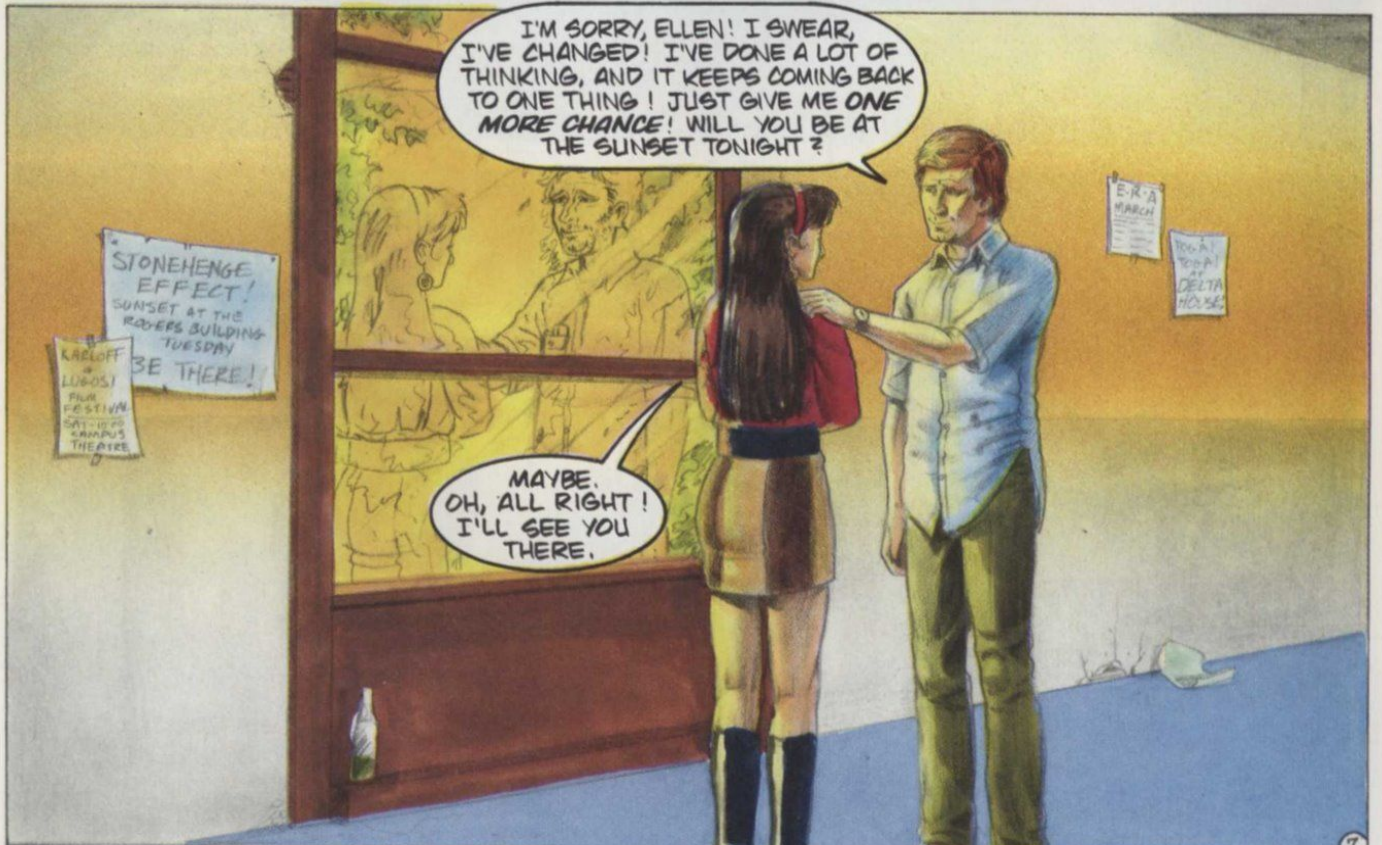
DROP IN TOMORROW AND LET ME KNOW HOW THE FINAL RUN GOES, OK?

SURE!



ELLEN, WAIT! PLEASE! WE'VE GOT TO DO TONIGHT'S RUN TOGETHER, ANYWAY! CAN'T WE TRY TO BE FRIENDS?

WELL...



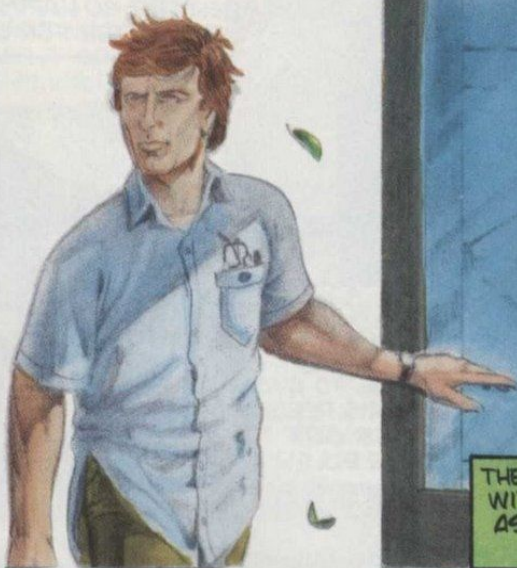
I'M SORRY, ELLEN! I SWEAR, I'VE CHANGED! I'VE DONE A LOT OF THINKING, AND IT KEEPS COMING BACK TO ONE THING! JUST GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE! WILL YOU BE AT THE SUNSET TONIGHT?

MAYBE. OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL SEE YOU THERE.

I REMEMBERED THE "STONEHENGE EFFECT" FROM MY GRADUATE DAYS. ONCE A YEAR THE SUN SETS AT AN ANGLE WHERE IT SHINES DIRECTLY DOWN THE MAIN CORRIDOR.

SUNSET
A RAVERS
BUILDING
TUESDAY

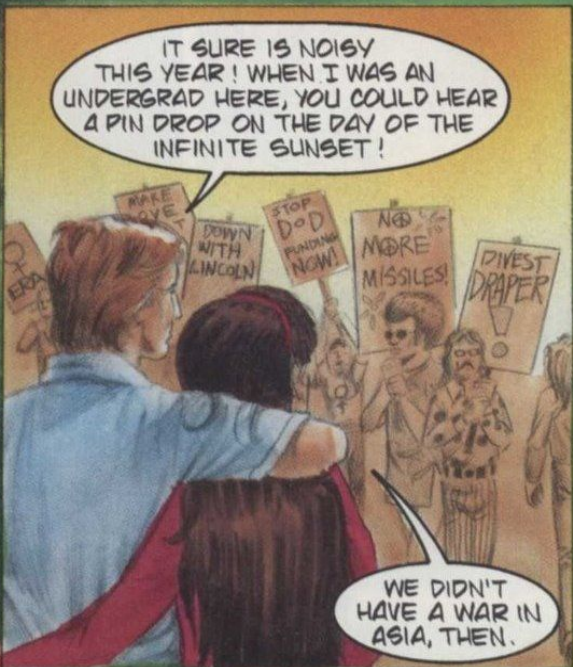
GLEE CLUB
CONCERT
WED-8:00



THE FIVE BLOCK LONG HALL FILLS WITH STUDENTS AND INSTRUCTORS AS EVERYONE ANTICIPATES THE SPECIAL MOMENT.

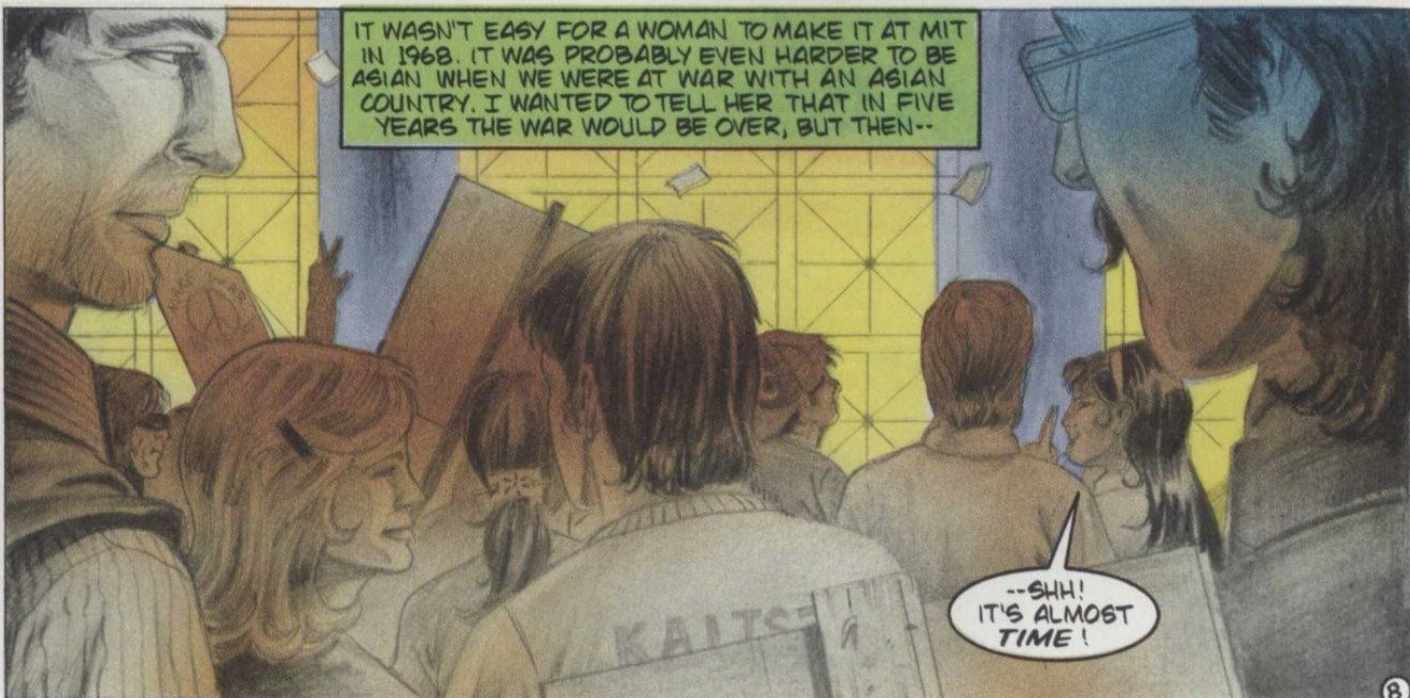


ELLEN!
OVER HERE!



IT SURE IS NOISY THIS YEAR! WHEN I WAS AN UNDERGRAD HERE, YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP ON THE DAY OF THE INFINITE SUNSET!

WE DIDN'T HAVE A WAR IN ASIA, THEN.



IT WASN'T EASY FOR A WOMAN TO MAKE IT AT MIT IN 1968. IT WAS PROBABLY EVEN HARDER TO BE ASIAN WHEN WE WERE AT WAR WITH AN ASIAN COUNTRY. I WANTED TO TELL HER THAT IN FIVE YEARS THE WAR WOULD BE OVER, BUT THEN--

--SHH!
IT'S ALMOST
TIME!



WE HAVE JUST 20 SECONDS LEFT. ELLEN, I'VE GOT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME.

REALLY, MATT?



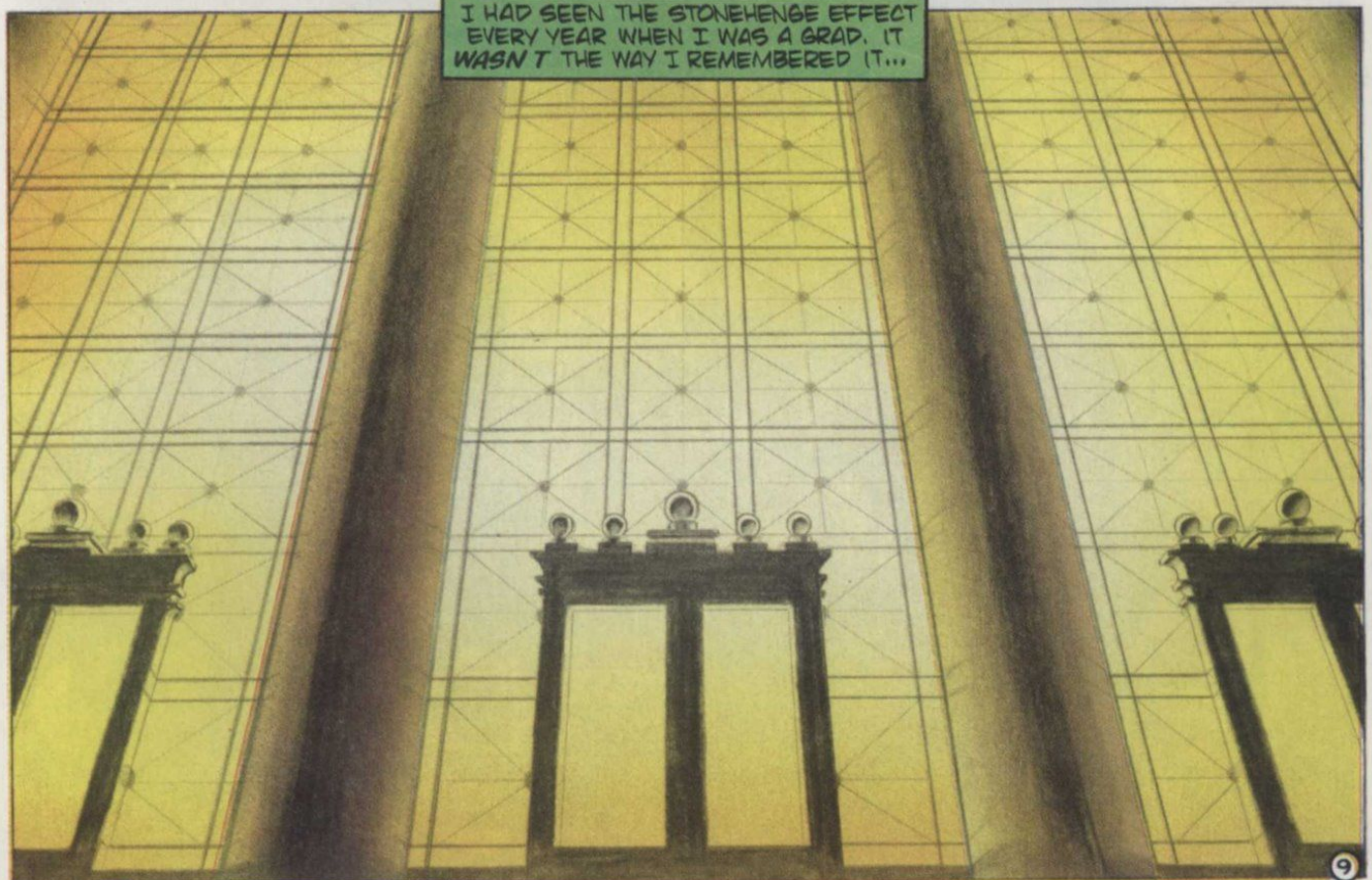
PLEASE. I'VE GOT TO KNOW. IS THIS THING BETWEEN YOU AND WALTHER SERIOUS?

OH, MATT! NO, IT'S NOT! HE'S JUST A FRIEND! YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I'M SERIOUS ABOUT.

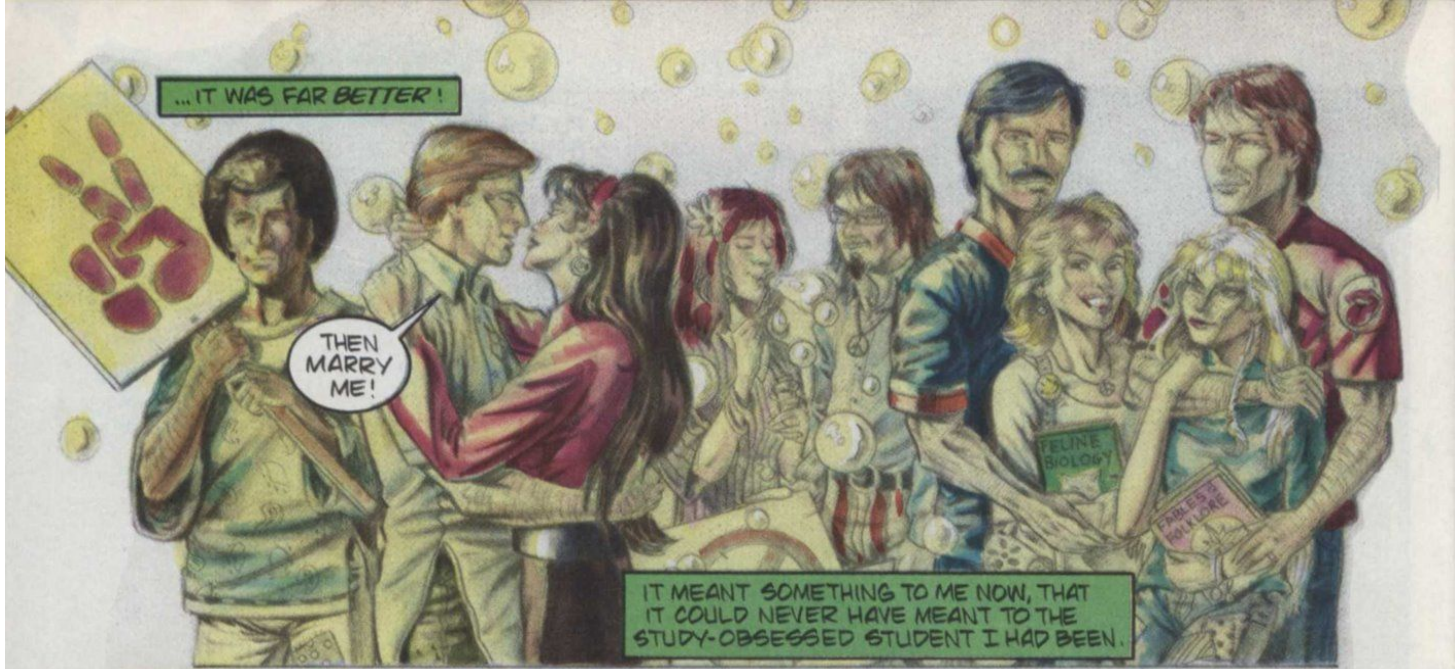


THREE SECONDS TO GO! DO YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAID?

YES! YES, I DO MEAN IT!



I HAD SEEN THE STONEHENGE EFFECT EVERY YEAR WHEN I WAS A GRAD. IT WASN'T THE WAY I REMEMBERED IT...



... IT WAS FAR BETTER!

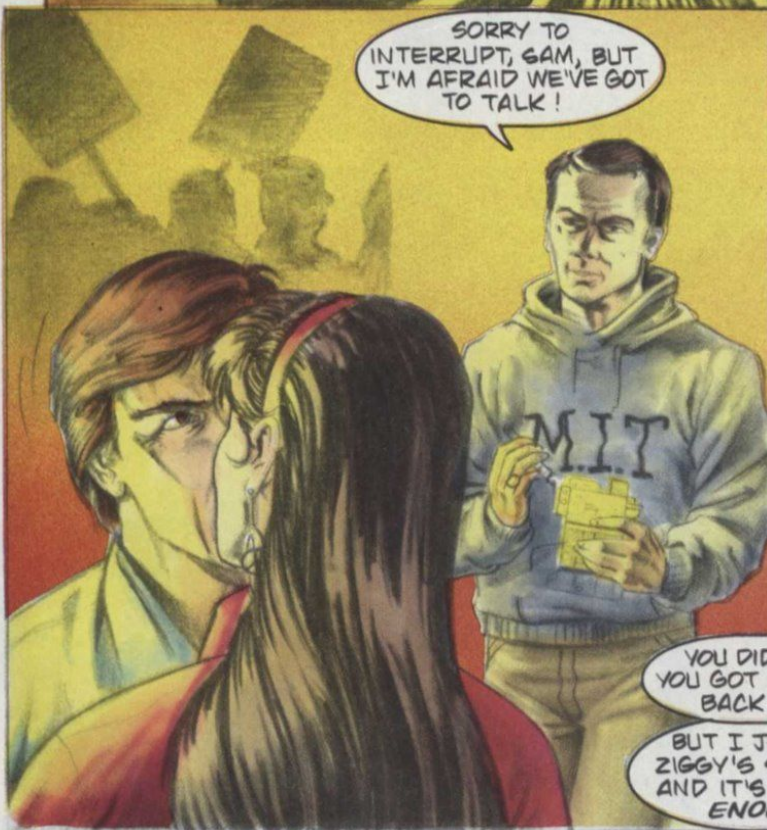
THEN MARRY ME!

IT MEANT SOMETHING TO ME NOW, THAT IT COULD NEVER HAVE MEANT TO THE STUDY-OBSSESSED STUDENT I HAD BEEN.



OH! MATT! MMM!

HOW LIKE MATT I TRULY WAS! BUT THAT WAS CHANGING FOR BOTH OF US!

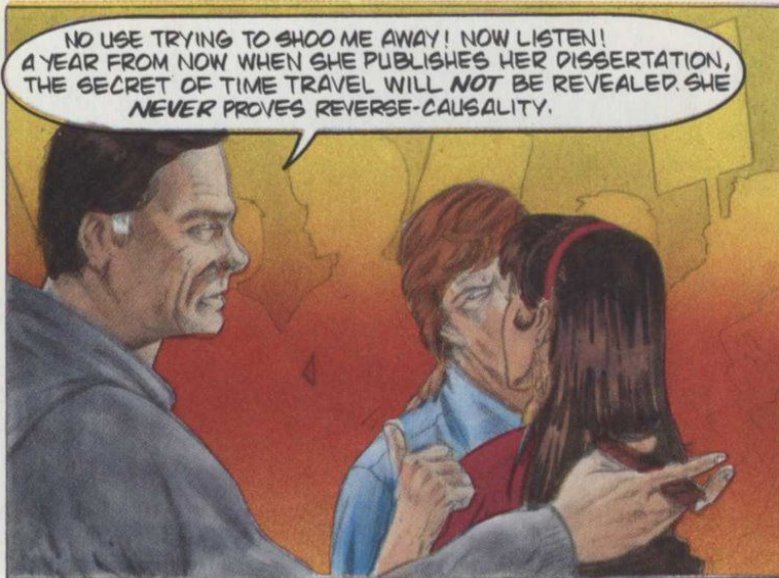


SORRY TO INTERRUPT, SAM, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'VE GOT TO TALK!

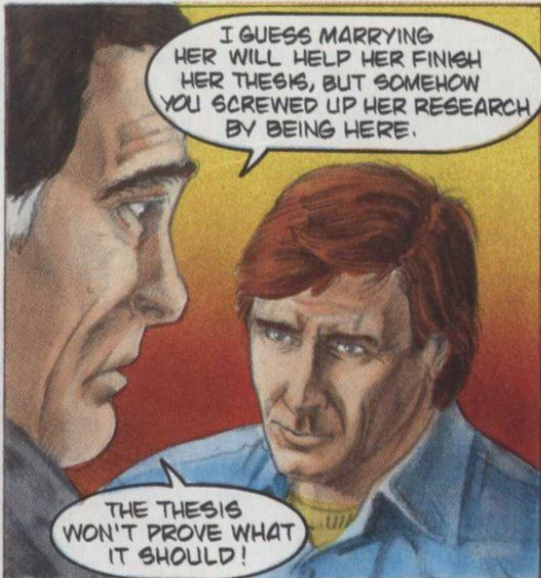


YOU DID GOOD, SAM. YOU GOT OUR LOVEBIRDS BACK TOGETHER.

BUT I JUST RE-RAN ZIGGY'S SIMULATIONS. AND IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!



NO USE TRYING TO SHOO ME AWAY! NOW LISTEN! A YEAR FROM NOW WHEN SHE PUBLISHES HER DISSERTATION, THE SECRET OF TIME TRAVEL WILL NOT BE REVEALED. SHE NEVER PROVES REVERSE-CAUSALITY.



I GUESS MARRYING HER WILL HELP HER FINISH HER THESIS, BUT SOMEHOW YOU SCREWED UP HER RESEARCH BY BEING HERE.

THE THESIS WON'T PROVE WHAT IT SHOULD!



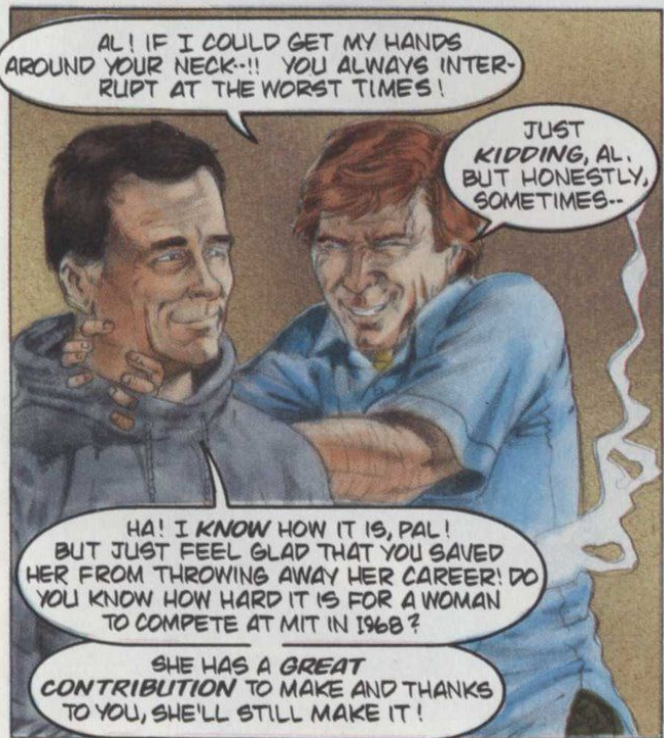
THE SKY WAS GETTING AS DARK AS MY MOOD.

ZIGGY SAYS TONIGHT IS DEFINITELY THE TURNING POINT.



I'LL SEE YOU AFTER DINNER.

OH! THE WALTHER SIMULATIONS! I COMPLETELY FORGOT! ALL RIGHT! SEE YOU!

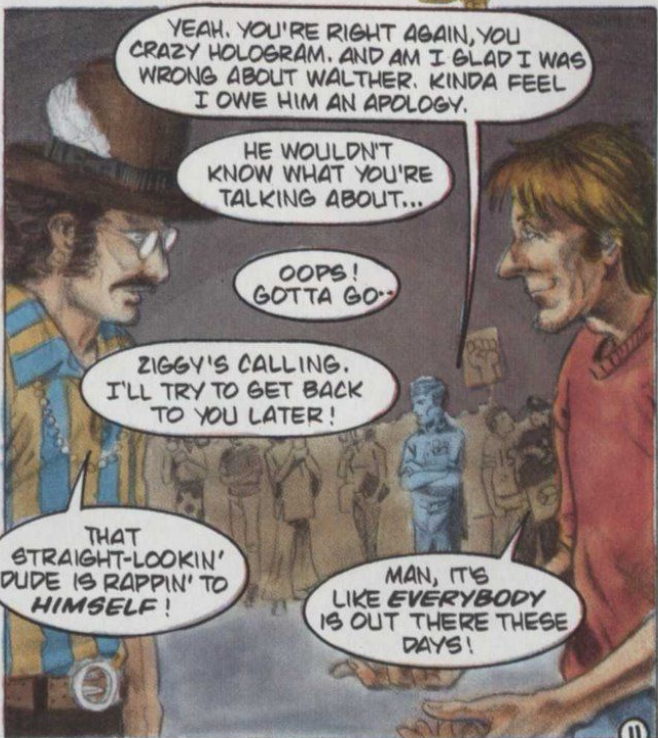


AL! IF I COULD GET MY HANDS AROUND YOUR NECK--!! YOU ALWAYS INTERRUPT AT THE WORST TIMES!

JUST KIDDING, AL. BUT HONESTLY, SOMETIMES--

HA! I KNOW HOW IT IS, PAL! BUT JUST FEEL GLAD THAT YOU SAVED HER FROM THROWING AWAY HER CAREER! DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR A WOMAN TO COMPETE AT MIT IN 1968?

SHE HAS A GREAT CONTRIBUTION TO MAKE AND THANKS TO YOU, SHE'LL STILL MAKE IT!



YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT AGAIN, YOU CRAZY HOLOGRAM. AND AM I GLAD I WAS WRONG ABOUT WALTHER. KINDA FEEL I OWE HIM AN APOLOGY.

HE WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

OOPS! GOTTA GO--

ZIGGY'S CALLING. I'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO YOU LATER!

THAT STRAIGHT-LOOKIN' DUDE IS RAPPIN' TO HIMSELF!

MAN, IT'S LIKE EVERYBODY IS OUT THERE THESE DAYS!



SOMETHING HAPPENS TONIGHT THAT WILL MAKE THE DIFFERENCE! BUT WHAT? I'D BETTER FIGURE IT OUT BEFORE--



--OUR LAST SIMULATION RUN. I'LL MISS THESE...

ME TOO, MATT!



I'VE LEARNED A LOT IN THIS CORRIDOR. A LOT MORE THAN I CAN FIND ON ANY MAINFRAME!

DO TELL! AND WHAT EXACTLY HAVE YOU LEARNED?



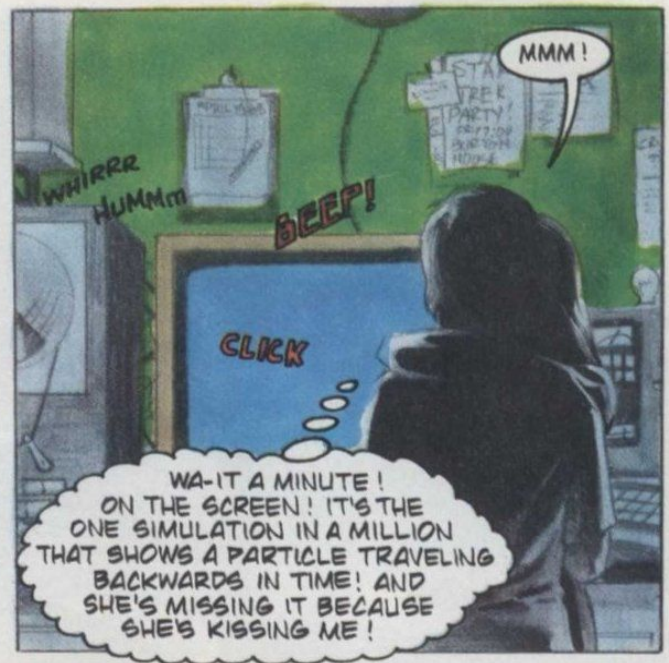
LET ME DEMONSTRATE!

>HA-HA<
OH, YOU!



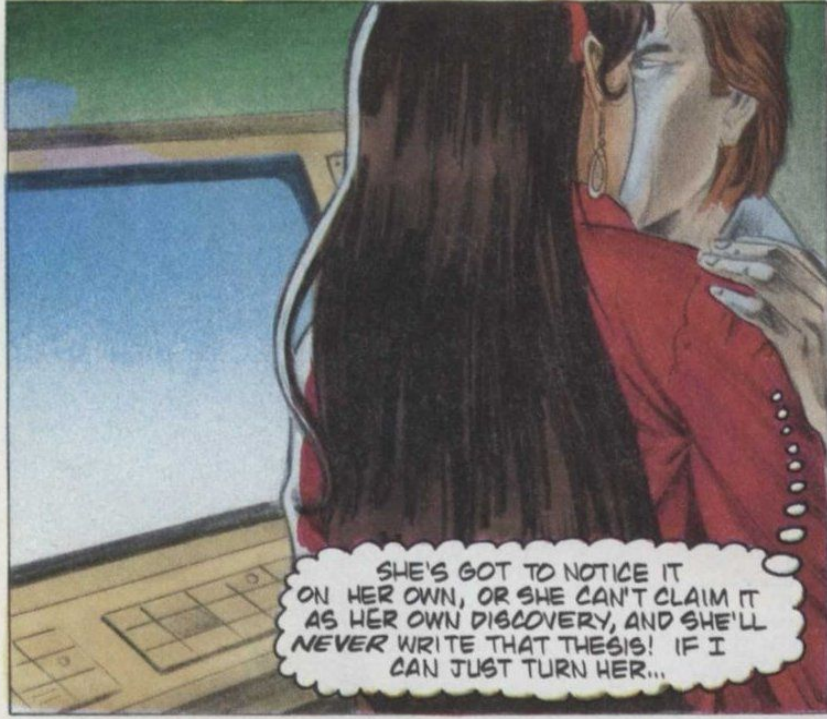
ELLEN,
ABOUT THE OTHER
NIGHT...

OH, MATT,
DON'T TALK ABOUT
THAT. JUST KISS
ME!



MMM!

WA-IT A MINUTE!
ON THE SCREEN! IT'S THE
ONE SIMULATION IN A MILLION
THAT SHOWS A PARTICLE TRAVELING
BACKWARDS IN TIME! AND
SHE'S MISSING IT BECAUSE
SHE'S KISSING ME!



SHE'S GOT TO NOTICE IT
ON HER OWN, OR SHE CAN'T CLAIM IT
AS HER OWN DISCOVERY, AND SHE'LL
NEVER WRITE THAT THESIS! IF I
CAN JUST TURN HER...



MATT! THE
SIMULATION!
LOOK AT THE
SCREEN!



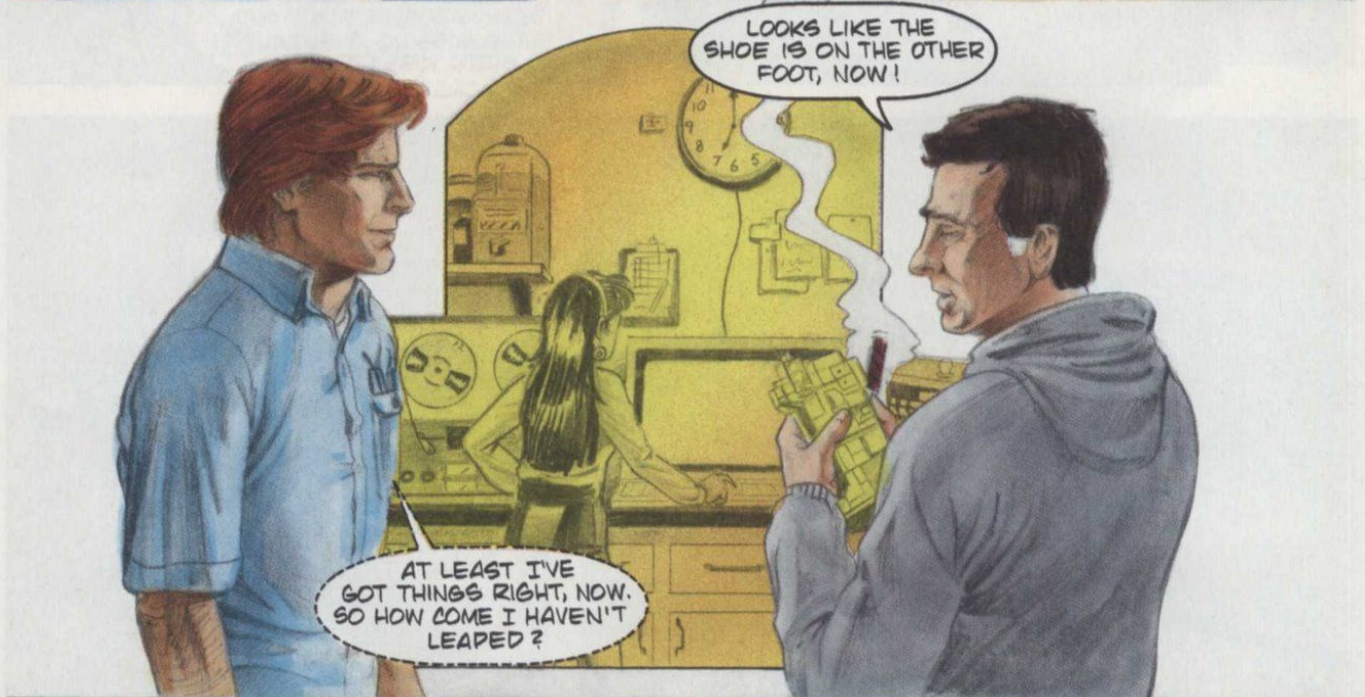
THIS SIMULATION SHOWS A
TACHYON PARTICLE TRAVELING IN A
PATH WHERE EFFECT PRECEDES CAUSATION!
IT'S LIKE WATCHING A FILM OF A
BILLIARD GAME IN *REVERSE*!

THIS SUB-ATOMIC
PARTICLE IS ACTUALLY
GOING BACKWARDS
IN TIME!



HEY!
ELLEN! WHAT
ABOUT-???

MATT, I'M SORRY,
BUT THE IMPLICATIONS
ARE STAGGERING! I'VE GOT
TO TAKE SOME NOTES!



LOOKS LIKE THE
SHOE IS ON THE OTHER
FOOT, NOW!

AT LEAST I'VE
GOT THINGS RIGHT, NOW.
SO HOW COME I HAVEN'T
LEAPED?



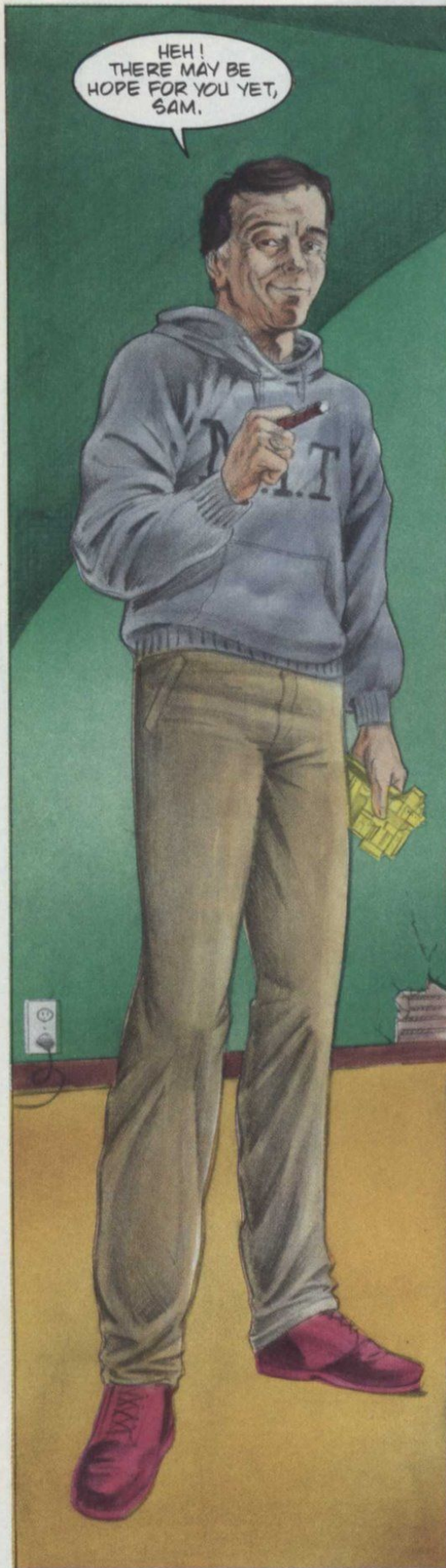
I THINK
YOU GOTTA PERFORM
ONE MORE TRIGGERING
ACTION.

DO I HAVE TO TELL
YOU ABOUT THE BIRDS AND
THE BEES AGAIN?

YOUR SOMEWHAT
BIZARRE UNDERSTANDING
OF WHAT GOES ON BETWEEN THOSE
TWO SPECIES IS **PROBABLY**
WHAT RUINED YOUR LAST
TWO MARRIAGES.

BUT YOU MAY
HAVE A POINT! LOOK AT
HER! ISN'T SHE **WONDERFUL**
WHEN SHE'S EXCITED?

LIKE
WHAT?



HEH!
THERE MAY BE
HOPE FOR YOU YET,
SAM.



ELLEN! IT'S ALL ON
TAPE! WE CAN RE-RUN THAT
SIMULATION WHENEVER YOU
WANT, BUT THIS EVENING WILL
ONLY BE OURS ONCE!

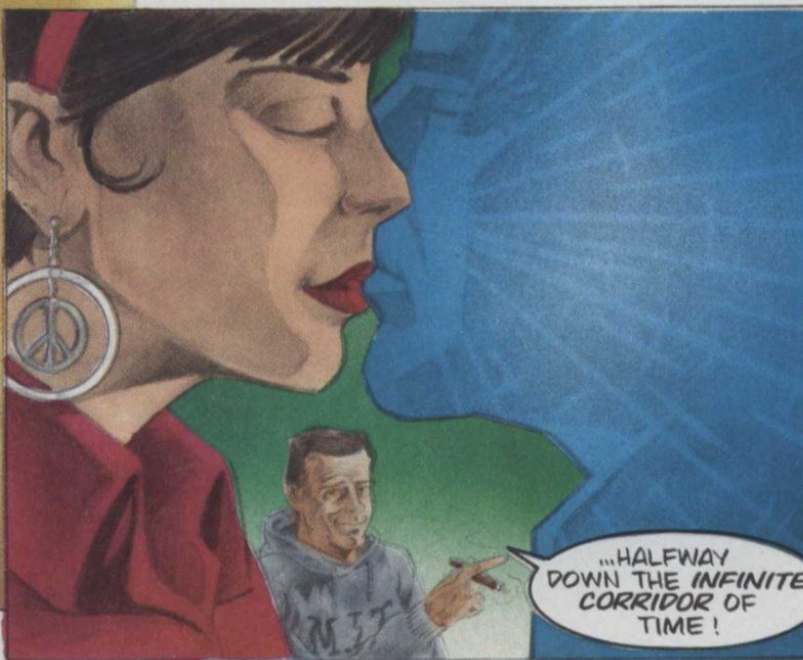
OH, MATT!
YOU REALLY HAVE
CHANGED!



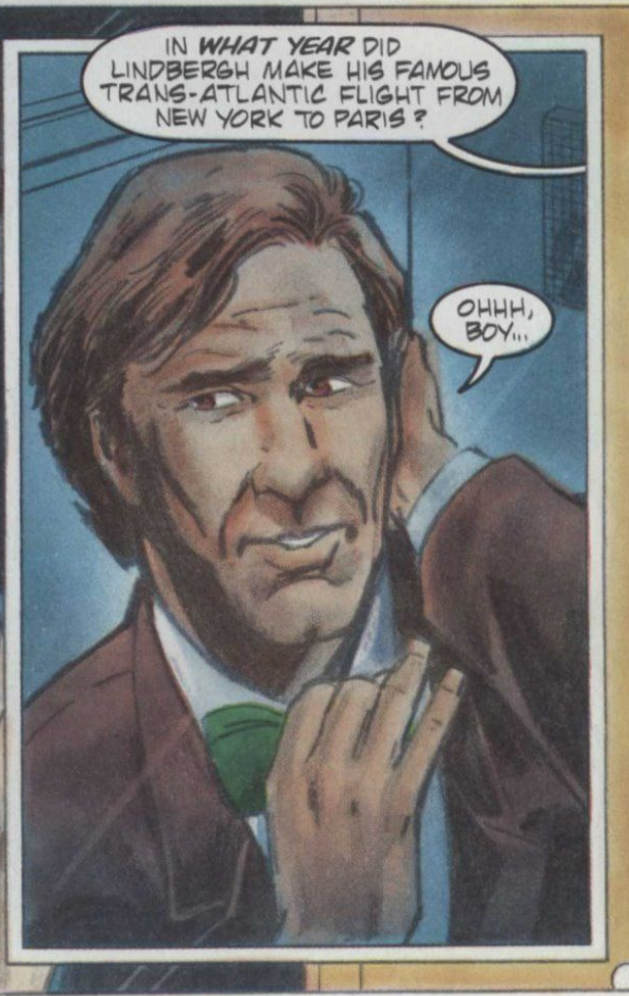
ELLEN, I--

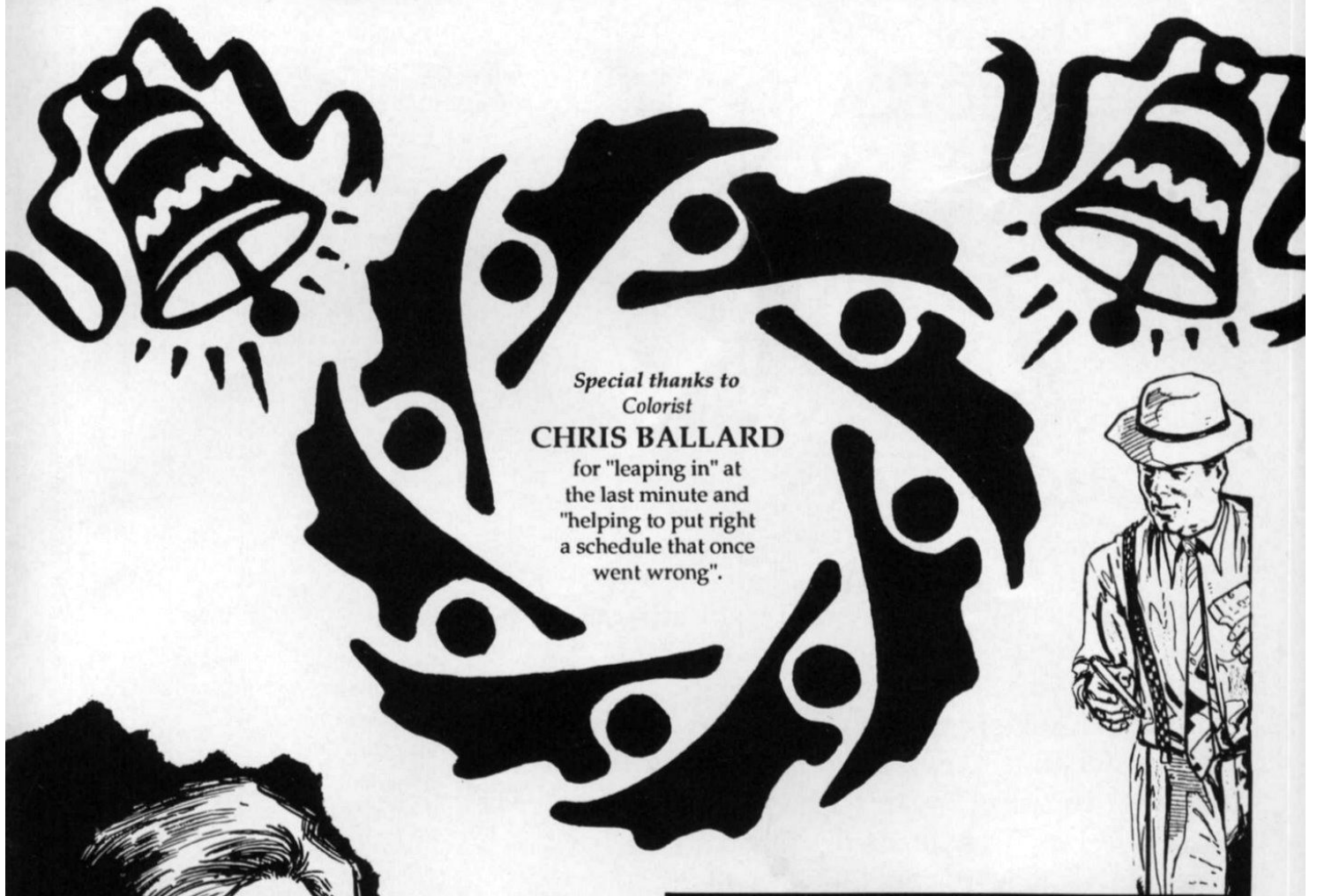
YES, MATT?
YES?

IT'S TOO
LATE, HONEY,
HE'S...



...HALFWAY
DOWN THE INFINITE
CORRIDOR OF
TIME!





Special thanks to
Colorist
CHRIS BALLARD
for "leaping in" at
the last minute and
"helping to put right
a schedule that once
went wrong".

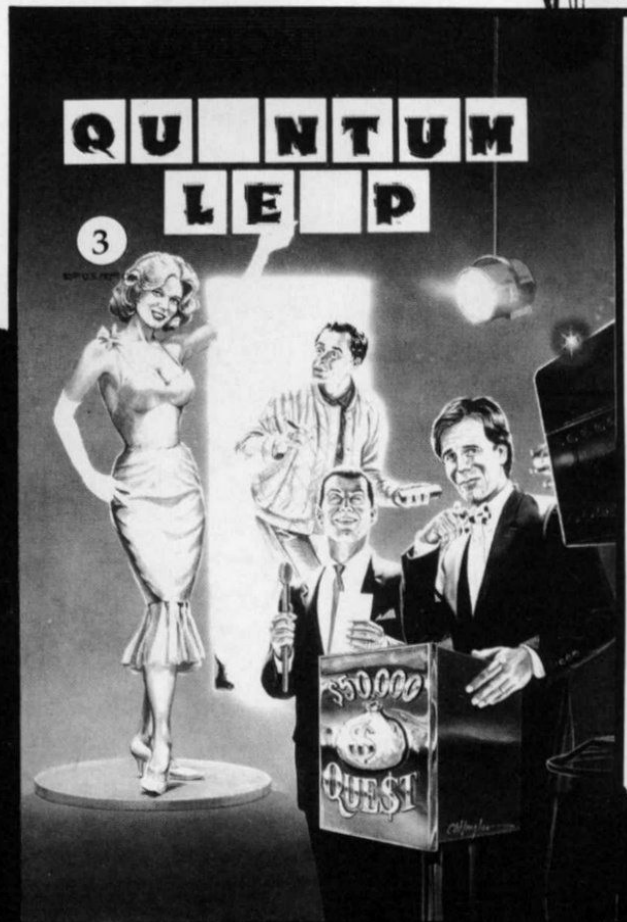


Next Issue:

Sam Beckett! Come On Down!!

"THE \$50,000 QUEST"

*By Steven Dorfman and
Mark Jones*



By
JOHN HOLLAND
LINK YACO
ANDY PRICE
SCOTT ROCKWELL
VICKIE WILLIAMS
C. WINSTON TAYLOR
DAERICK GROSS, Sr.

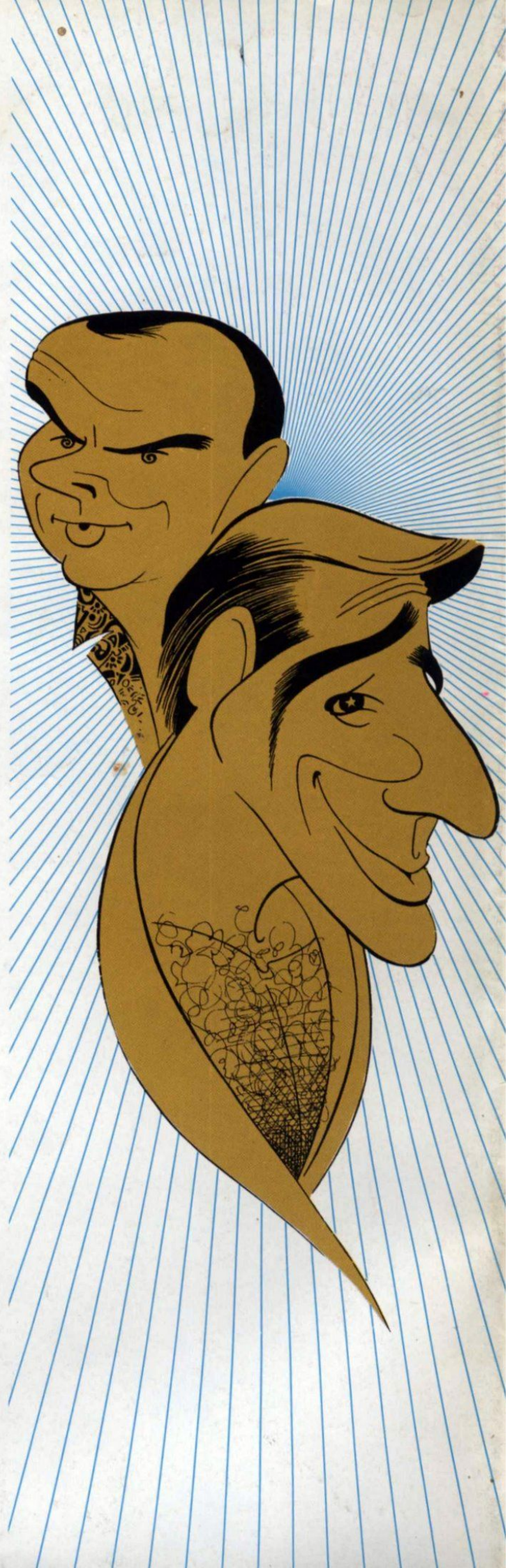
*The Hit NBC TV Show --
In All-New Adventures!*

\$250 U.S./\$295 Can.

As a special holiday gift to our readers, this issue features twin tales of our time-travelling twosome. In "He Knows When You've Been Bad or Good...", Sam™ enters the body of Nick, a man who's past is a mystery, even to Al™ and Ziggy™. His Mission? To restore a young girl's faith in Christmas, her father, and, especially, herself.

Next, Sam becomes a MIT computer nerd in the mid - sixties, where he's forced to take a hard, scientific look at the vagaries of time travel -- and the human heart -- as he and Al travel down "The Infinite Corridor".

**"Two Lords A-
Leaping..."**



QUANTUM LEAP, all prominent characters featured herein, and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are TM & © 1991 Universal City Studios, Inc. Licensed by Merchandising Corporation of America, Inc. Innovation logo and all editorial material TM & © 1991 Innovative Corp. All rights reserved.