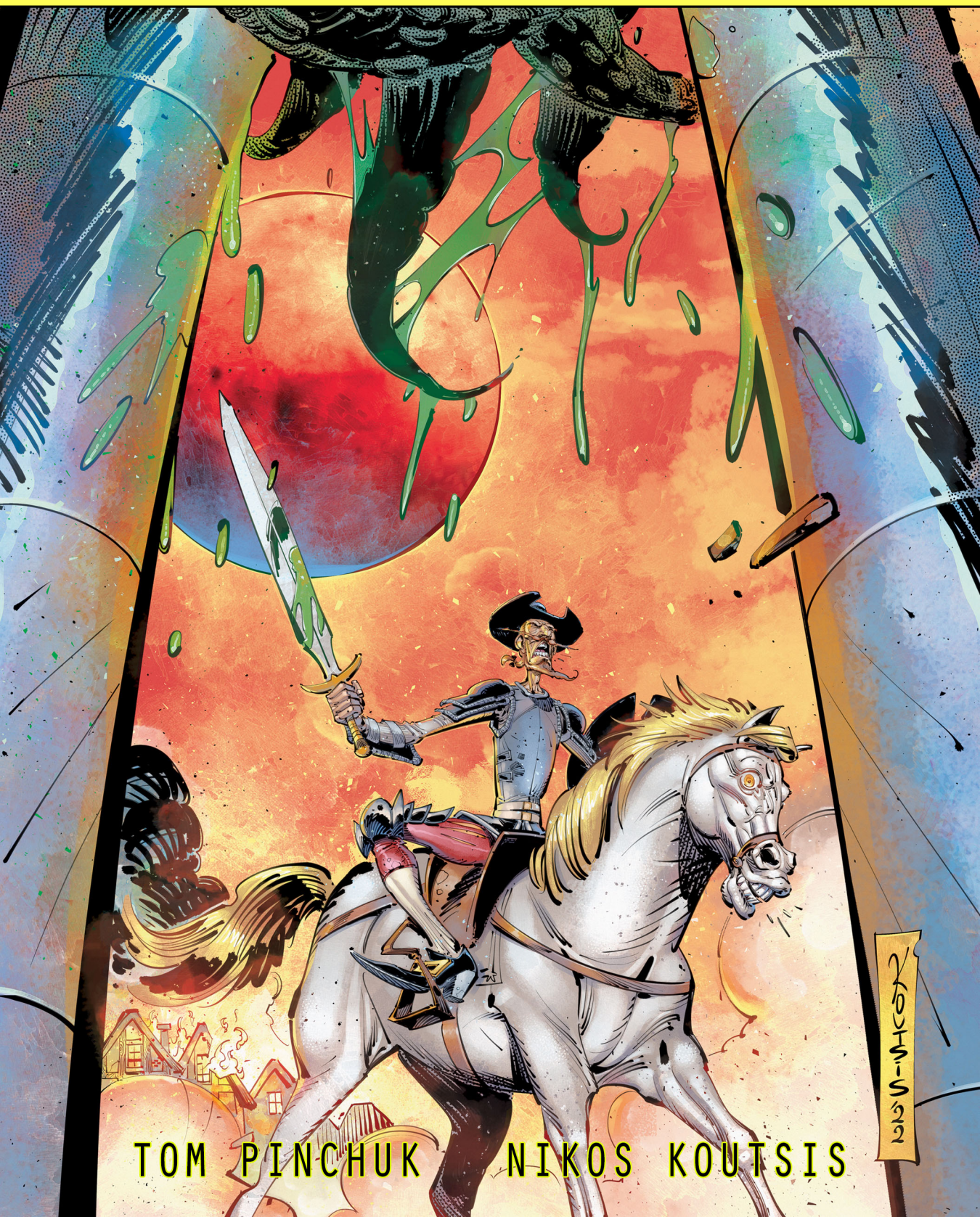


CLASH OF THE CLASSICS

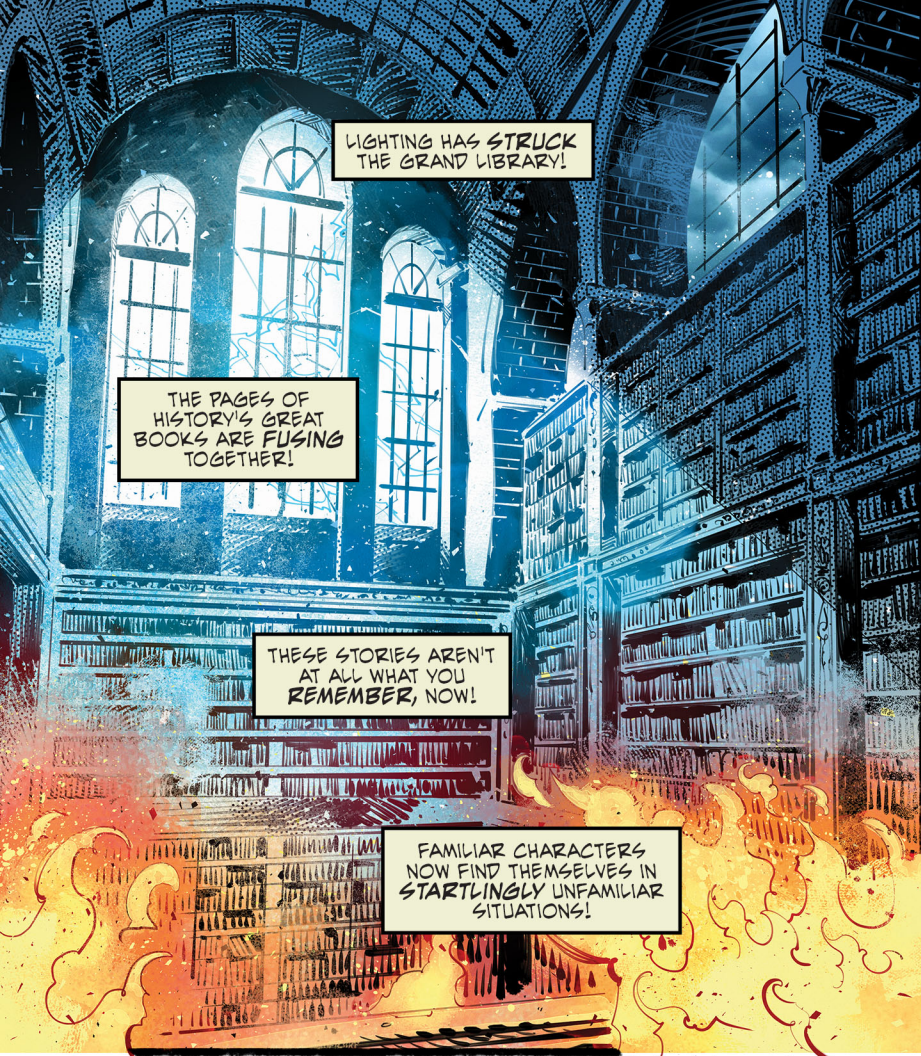
DON QUIXOTE FIGHTS THE WAR OF THE WORLDS



TOM PINCHUK

NIKOS KOUTSIS

VOLOSIS



LIGHTING HAS STRUCK
THE GRAND LIBRARY!

THE PAGES OF
HISTORY'S GREAT
BOOKS ARE FUSING
TOGETHER!

THESE STORIES AREN'T
AT ALL WHAT YOU
REMEMBER, NOW!

FAMILIAR CHARACTERS
NOW FIND THEMSELVES IN
STARTLINGLY UNFAMILIAR
SITUATIONS!

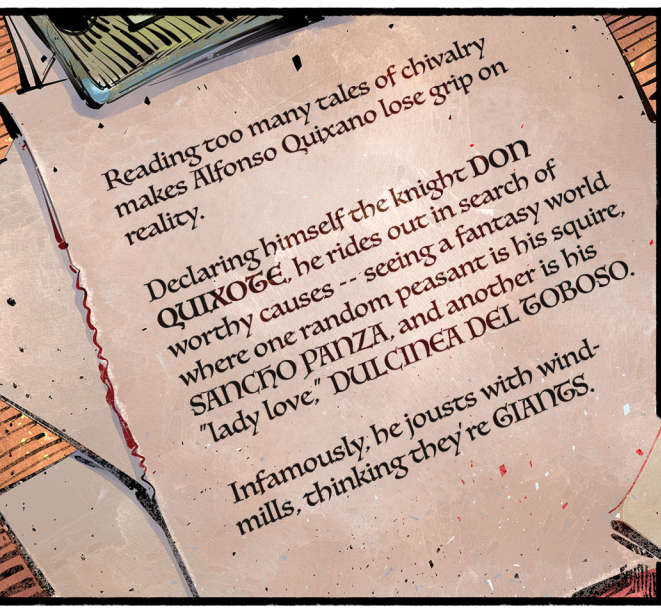


CHAOS REIGNS!

NO BOOK IS SAFE!

NOT IN THIS...

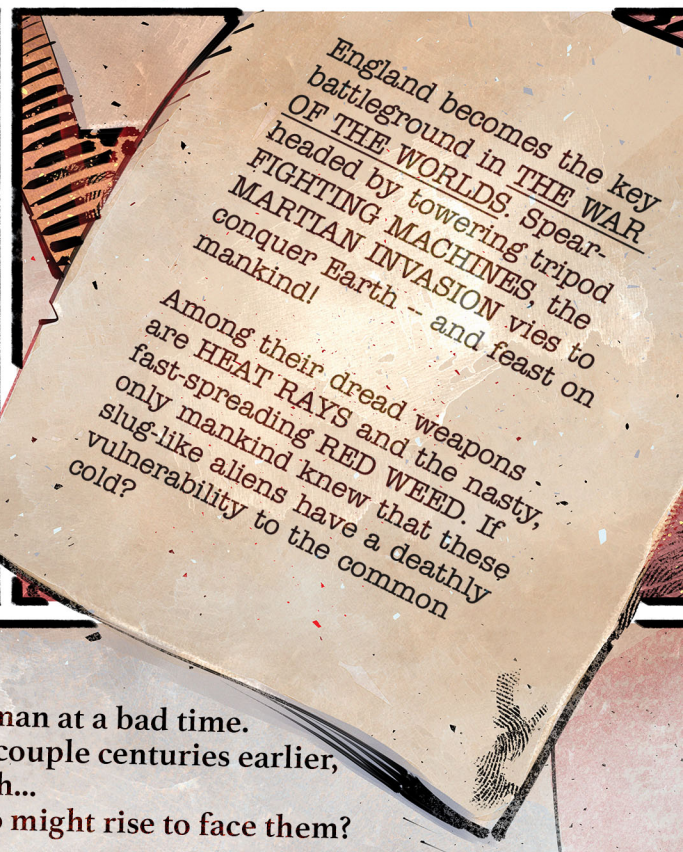
CLASH OF THE
CLASSICS!



Reading too many tales of chivalry
makes Alfonso Quixano lose grip on
reality.

Declaring himself the knight **DON
QUIXOTE**, he rides out in search of
worthy causes -- seeing a fantasy world
where one random peasant is his squire,
SANCHO PANZA, and another is his
"lady love," **DULCINEA DEL TOBOSO**.

Infamously, he jousts with wind-
mills, thinking they're **GIANTS**.



England becomes the key
battleground in THE WAR
OF THE WORLDS. Spear-
headed by towering tripod
FIGHTING MACHINES, the
MARTIAN INVASION vies to
conquer Earth -- and feast on
mankind!

Among their dread weapons --
are **HEAT RAYS** and the nasty,
fast-spreading **RED WEED**. If
only mankind knew that these
slug-like aliens have a deathly
vulnerability to the common
cold?

They say Señor Quixote is a good man at a bad time.
If the Martians arrived on Earth a couple centuries earlier,
and touched down a bit more south...
...what gallant hero might rise to face them?

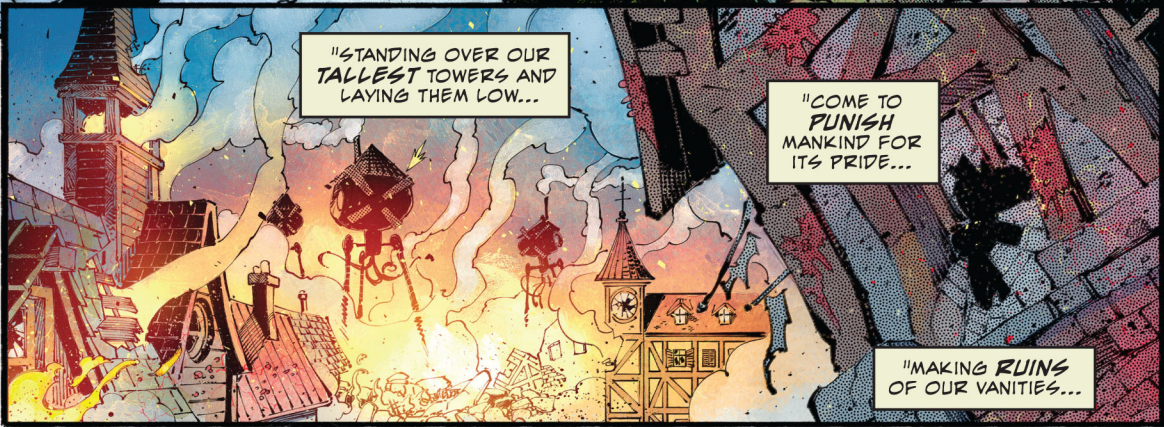


"THEY FELL
FROM THE STARS,
TONGUES OF FLAME
TRAILING THEM..."

"...IN SUITS OF METAL
UNLIKE ANY OUR
BLACKSMITHS HAVE
EVER FORGED.

"THEY'RE DEMONS,
THESE INVADERS.

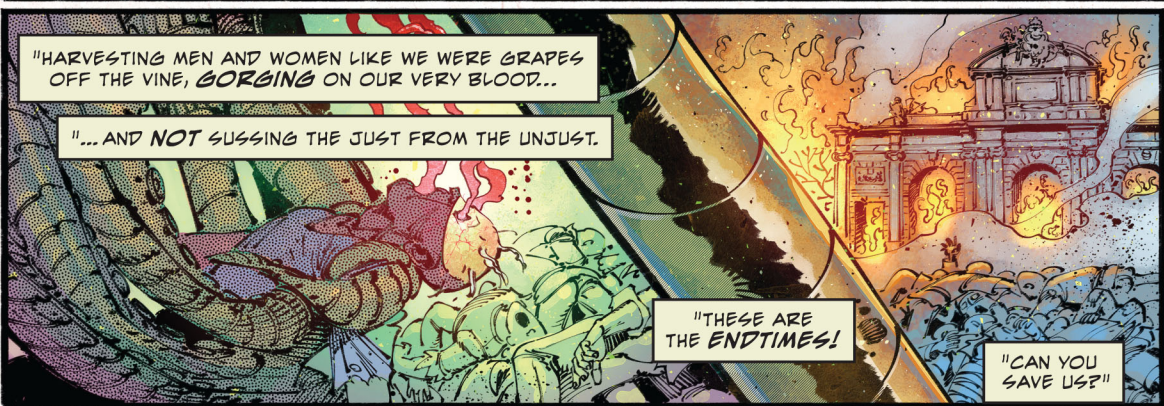
"I KNOW THAT IN MY HEART.



"STANDING OVER OUR
TALLEST TOWERS AND
LAYING THEM LOW..."

"COME TO
PUNISH
MANKIND FOR
ITS PRIDE..."

"MAKING RUINS
OF OUR VANITIES..."



"HARVESTING MEN AND WOMEN LIKE WE WERE GRAPES
OFF THE VINE, GORGING ON OUR VERY BLOOD..."

"...AND NOT SUSSING THE JUST FROM THE UNJUST.

"THESE ARE
THE ENDTIMES!

"CAN YOU
SAVE US?"



SURE.

... OH.

YOU...
YOU SAID YOUR
GARRISON HAS
DEFEATED
THESE BEASTS
BEFORE?

A COUPLE,
YEAH.



DUNNO IF
"GARRISON"
IS THE TERM,
THOUGH.

CALL HIM A...
SPECIALIST?
MAYBE?

ANYWAY,
SHOULD
BE ALONG
ANY MINUTE,
NOW.

OH.

WITH THE
REST OF YOUR
FORCES...?

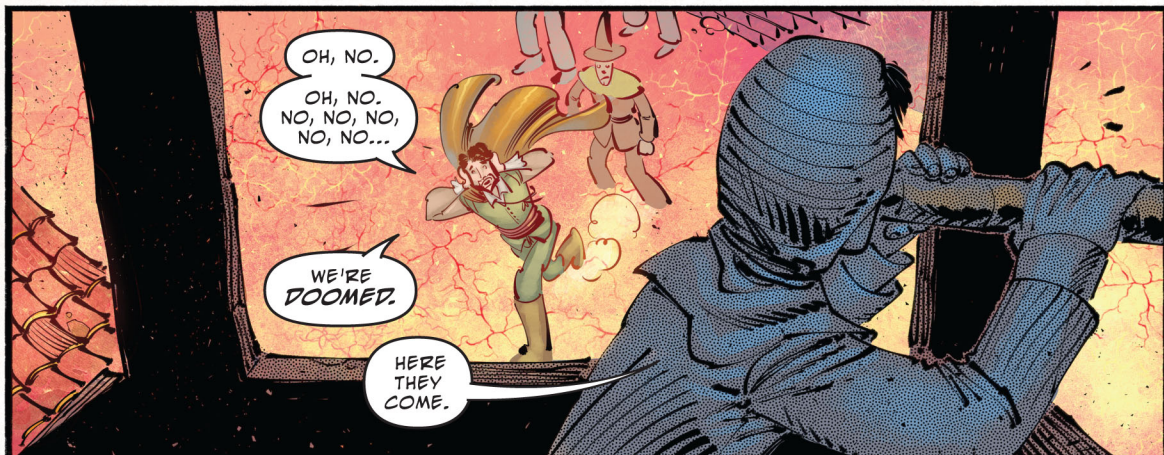
NAH.
JUST HIM.



HE'S COMING
ALONE?!

WELL,
TECHNICALLY,
I'M ALREADY
HERE.

WE'RE
A TEAM,
SEEB



OH, NO.

OH, NO.
NO, NO, NO,
NO, NO...

WE'RE
DOOMED.

HERE
THEY
COME.