

IDW
ISSUE
6
\$3.99

BIFF TO THE FUTURE



GALE · FRIDOLFS · ROBINSON · SANTAOLALLA

Doc Brown built a time machine into a refrigerator and sent himself back to 1936 to prevent the marriage of Biff's parents. But Doc failed and caused a power blackout to Biff's 1983 Casino. Incensed, Biff found the device and captured Doc, but Doc refused to tell Biff what he had invented. Biff had Doc committed to the insane asylum in hopes that someone there could make him talk...

BIFF TO THE FUTURE

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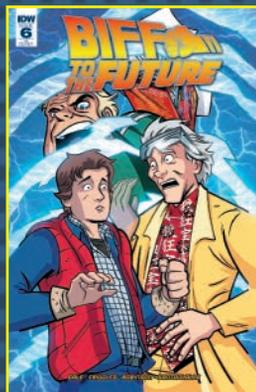
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FEBRUARY 4, 1986

BIFF for PRESIDENT

BIFF
for
PRESIDENT
in
1988

THEN WRONG MINDS THINK ALIKE. I NEVER TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.

AND SINCE MY PAL DICK NIXON AIN'T GONNA RUN FOR A 6TH TERM IN TWO YEARS, I'M JUST THE GUY TO REPLACE HIM.

BIFF
for
PRESIDENT



SERIOUSLY? THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WOULD NEVER ELECT SOMEONE LIKE YOU. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!





NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE. NOTHING.

IN FACT, A LOT OF VERY POWERFUL PEOPLE WOULD WELCOME A TANNEN PRESIDENCY.

BUT WE'LL NEED A MAJOR IMAGE OVERHAUL BEFORE MAKING ANY ANNOUNCEMENTS.



BIFF, YOU NEED TO BE MORE THAN A SPORTS GAMBLER AND CASINO OPERATOR.

BUT IF I AIN'T BROKE, THEN WHO DO I FIX?

BIFF WALL STREET.



YOU WANT A WALL, I GOT CONSTRUCTION GUYS FOR THAT.

MAKE SOME INVESTMENTS. SHOW THE COUNTRY YOU'RE A SAVVY BUSINESSMAN. SURELY YOU CAN APPLY YOUR AMAZING LUCK TO THE STOCK MARKET...?

I DON'T HAVE A BOOK FOR THAT.



HEY, BOSS, I GOT NEWS FROM THAT SHRINK YOU FLEW IN FROM GERMANY.

SINCE WHEN DO I CARE ABOUT KRAUT MIDGETS?



THE BRAIN SPECIALIST. HE JUST FINISHED HIS ANALYSIS OF THAT CRAZY DOCTOR BROWN AND HE WANTS TO TELL YOU WHAT HE LEARNED.



HILL VALLEY
INSANE ASYLUM.

THEY'RE
ALL AROUND
US, DON'T YA
UNDERSTAND?
THEY'VE MUTATED
INTO HUMAN
FORM!



SPACE ZOMBIES! FROM
PLUTO! IT STARTED IN MY
BARN BACK IN 1955! WHY
WOULDN'T YOU BELIEVE
ME?!

ARGHHH!

WHOA, THIS PLACE IS
LOONY! I DON'T WANNA
CATCH ANYTHING, SO
COULD WE HURRY
THIS UP?

RIGHT ZHIS
WAY, HERR
TANNEN.

BT



...IT'S 1.21
GIGAWATTS...
...GIGAWATTS...



EMMETT BROWN
REMAINS AN ENIGMA.
IN A STATE BETWEEN
CATATONIA AND
SUSPENDED
ANIMATION.

SO WHICH
CARTOON
CAT IS HE...
SYLVESTER
OR TOM?

I DON'T
ZHINK YOU
UNDERSTAND.



HE'S SHUT OFF
CERTAIN HIGHER
FUNCTIONS OF HIS
BRAIN TO PROTECT
HIMSELF.

IT'S SOMETHING
ZHAT PRACTITIONERS
OF EASTERN RELIGIONS
DO. IT INDICATES AN
EXTRAORDINARY
INTELLECT.

YEAH,
HE'S QUITE
THE SMARTY
PANTS.



GIVEN WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY SUBJECTED HIM TO, HE'LL NEVER BREAK.

WE JUST NEED TO HIT HIM HARDER THEN.

NO! YOU NEED SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM WANT TO SNAP OUT OF IT.



IF THERE WAS SOMEONE HE CARED ABOUT. PERHAPS IF HE THOUGHT A FAMILY MEMBER WAS IN JEOPARDY...

HE AIN'T GOT ANY FAMILY. NO FRIENDS. NO ONE'S EVER VISITED. JUST A DOG NAMED EINSTEIN, WHO RAN AWAY. GOOD RIDDANCE!

THEN FIND THIS DOG.

IT MAY BE THE KEY TO REACHING HIM.



GET ON IT, SKINHEAD! HAVE ALL THE STRAY DOGS IN TOWN ROUNDED UP. MAYBE WE CAN FIND HIM.

THAT'S A LOTTA DOGS, BOSS. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH 'EM ALL?

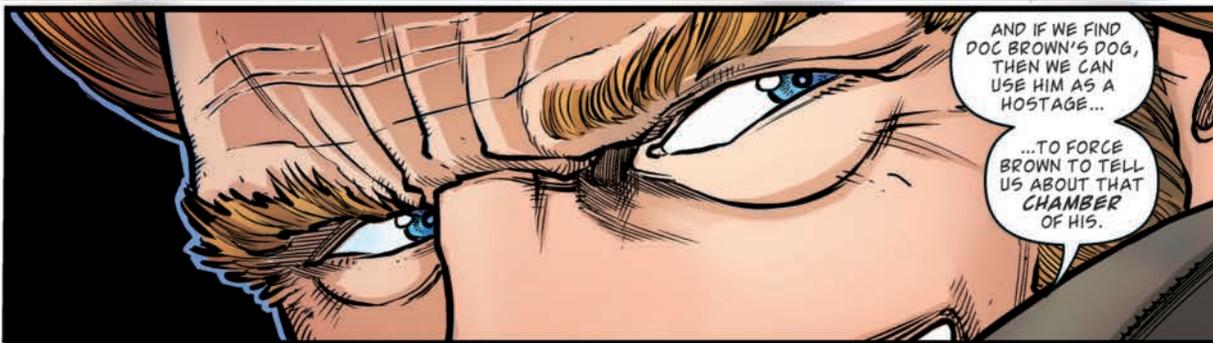
BUY THE DOG POUND. IMPROVE IT, MAKE IT NICE, SPARE NO EXPENSE. AND HIRE SOME VETS, BUT NOT THE CRIPPLED ONES FROM THE WAR.



BOSS, YOU FEELIN' ALL RIGHT?

I'M S'POSED TO CLEAN UP MY IMAGE.

WELL, PEOPLE LIKE DOGS. SO PEOPLE WILL LIKE A PRESIDENT WHO LIKES DOGS.



AND IF WE FIND DOC BROWN'S DOG, THEN WE CAN USE HIM AS A HOSTAGE...

...TO FORCE BROWN TO TELL US ABOUT THAT CHAMBER OF HIS.