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BARBER  
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# BACK TO THE FUTURE



INCLUDING  
BASEBALL, FOOTBALL,  
BOXING



# BACK TO THE FUTURE

## “THE DOC WHO NEVER WAS”

Story by **Bob Gale & John Barber** • Script by **John Barber**  
 Art by **Marcelo Ferreira** • Colors by **Diego Rodriguez**

## “SCIENCE PROJECT”

Story by **Bob Gale** • Script by **Erik Burnham** • Art by **Chris Madden**

Letters by **Shawn Lee** • Edits by **Tom Waltz**



REGULAR COVER  
 ART BY DAN SCHOENING  
 COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO



SUBSCRIPTION COVER A  
 ART BY CHRIS MADDEN



SUBSCRIPTION COVER B  
 ART BY AGUSTIN PADILLA  
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ALL RIGHT NOW, IS DOC CAUSIN' TROUBLE HERE?

I'LL SAY, LOOKS LIKE THE CIRCUS IS BACK IN TOWN.

WHAT THE HELL KIND'A FUN IS THAT?

YOU BETTER GET OUT THERE, MARSHAL...



...A'FORE DOC BROWN DOES WHATEVER DOC BROWN IS FIXIN' TO DO.

DOCTOR BROWN.

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

MARSHAL STRICKLAND!

YOU'RE LOOKING VERY HEALTHY—HAVE YOU ARRIVED TO LEND A HAND?



I SINCEBLY DOUBT THAT.

WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, SOME FRIENDS AND I ARE LAYING DOWN SOME TRACK FOR A LITTLE...

EXPERIMENT?

PRECISELY!

THE KINDA EXPERIMENT THAT NEEDS FIFTY YARDS OF TRACK AN' NO TRAIN? DON'T MAKE A WHOLE LOTTA SENSE, DOC.



THE FUTURE DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE SENSE.

WHICH REMINDS ME, BOYS, OF THE TIME I CHANGED THE FUTURE—BUT I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER IT!

LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY...

"...IT WAS A NIGHT LIKE ANY OTHER—  
UNTIL EVERYTHING CHANGED..."

OCT 24, 1962 18:04





SOME INTERESTING REFERENCE YOU HAVE THERE, DOCTOR.

I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN UP NEEDLEPOINT IN YOUR DECLINING YEARS.



GENERAL GROVES!

RETIRED, EMMETT. THE MANHATTAN PROJECT TOOK A LOT OUT OF BOTH OF US.

WELL, I SEE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO KNOCK.



WE DON'T KNOCK ANYMORE. CUBA TOOK CARE OF THAT.

THE NAME'S LOMAX—COLONEL LOMAX, U.S. ARMY—OPERATING UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE.



I SEE YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING UP.

WHY ON EARTH WOULD A FELLA HAVE MORE THAN ONE T.V.?

I GOT THE IDEA FROM AN OLD FRIEND... OR A FUTURE FRIEND.

IT'S COMPLICATED.

WAIT, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. WHY ARE YOU IN MY DOMICILE?





...TEETERING ON THE BRINK...

...END IS NEAR...

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A WAY TO STOP THAT FROM EVER HAPPENING.



OOOF!

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE.

WOOF!

WHAT—WHY—THIS CREATURE!



EASY, COPERNICUS. THESE ARE FRIENDS.

I THINK.

HMP.

LATE, YOU SAY? WE HAVE A DIFFERENT VIEWPOINT.



THING IS, DOC—I NEVER FORGOT YOUR FLIGHTS OF FANCY BACK IN LOS ALAMOS.

ALWAYS DREAMING, BUT IF ANYBODY COULD—

DOCTOR, TO CUT TO THE CHASE—THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS PREPARED TO PAY YOU HANDSOMELY IF YOU CAN BUILD A TIME MACHINE.

\*NOW, DON'T FORGET, BOYS—I KNEW I WOULD ACCOMPLISH MY GOAL.

\*THIS WASN'T MERE SELF-CONFIDENCE. MARTY WAS PROOF OF MY FUTURE SUCCESS.

\*AND I MAY HAVE MENTIONED I'D SUNK MY PERSONAL FORTUNE INTO MAKING THE FLUX CAPACITOR.

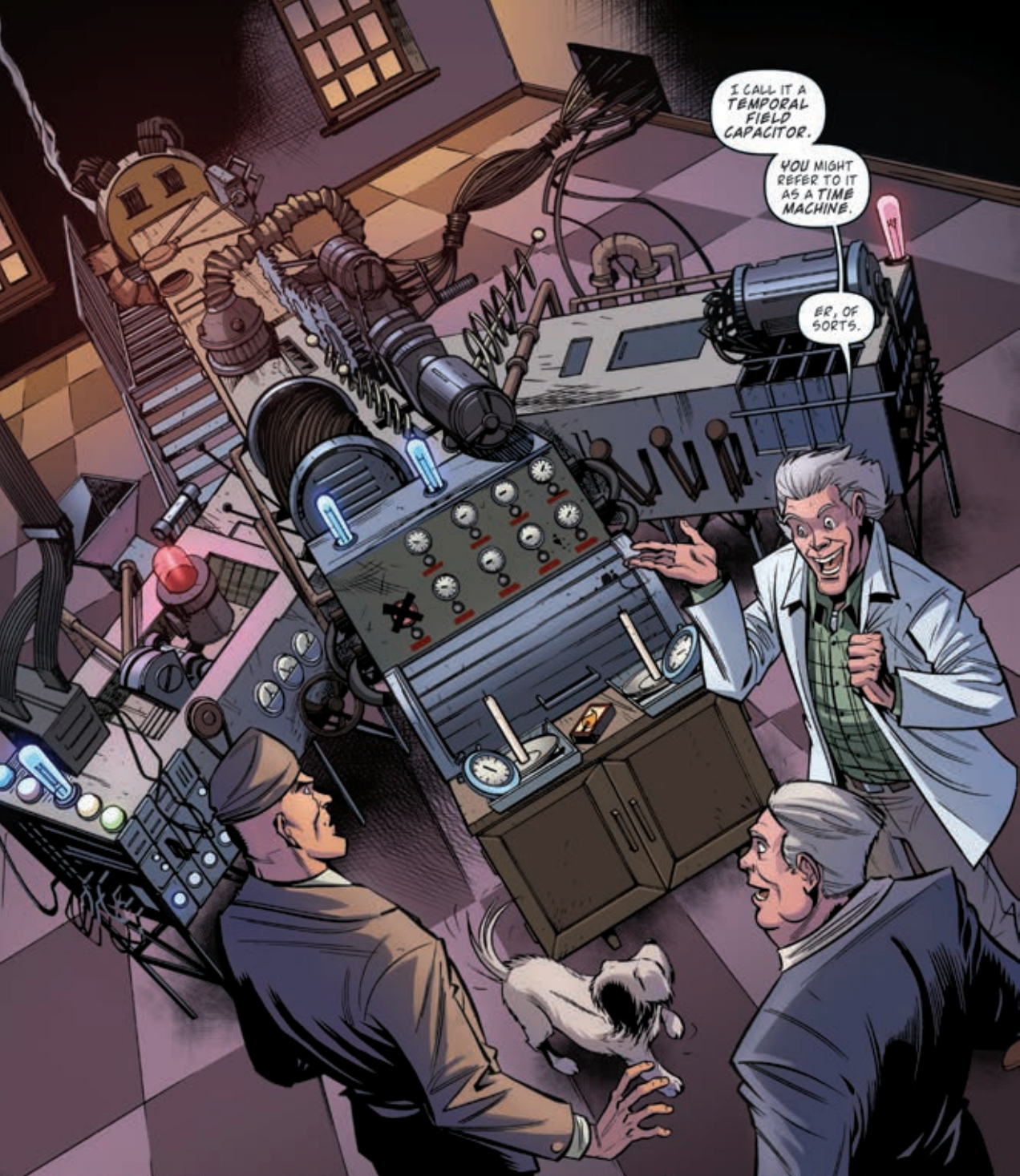
\*SO AN OFFER LIKE THIS WAS ALL I COULD HOPE FOR...



\*...WASN'T IT?\*

COME ALONG, GENTLEMEN.

YOU'LL FIND THIS EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE IMPRESSIVE.



I CALL IT A TEMPORAL FIELD CAPACITOR.

YOU MIGHT REFER TO IT AS A TIME MACHINE.

ER, OF SORTS.



HA-HA! I KNEW WE COULD COUNT ON YOU, EMMETT.



\*OF SORTS\*?



IT'LL ALL BE CLEAR IN A MOMENT...  
...AT LEAST TO GENERAL GROVES. I CAN'T VOUCH FOR YOUR INTELLECT, MR. LOMAX.

COLONEL LOMAX!