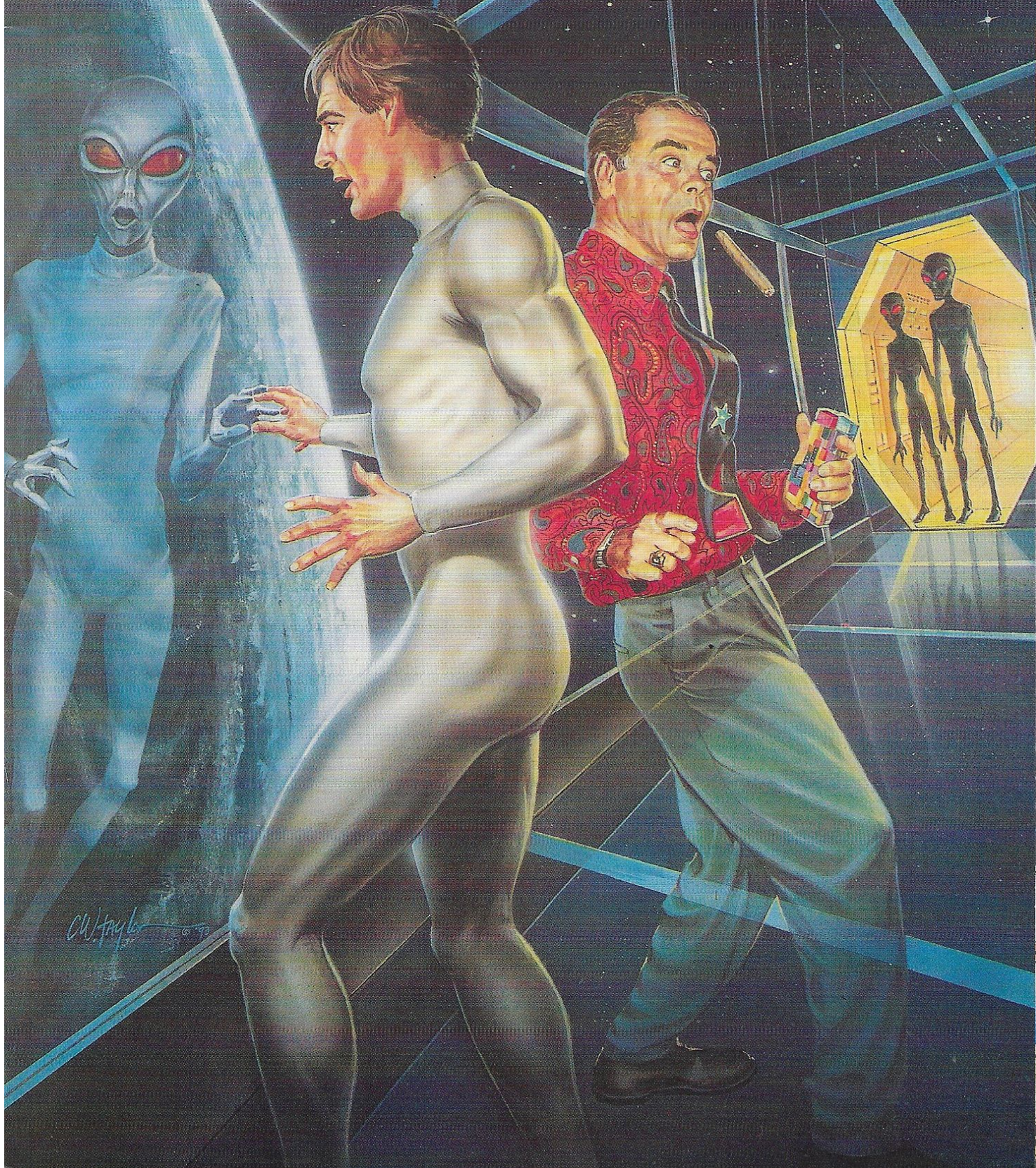


QUANTUM LEAP TIME AND SPACE



INNOVATION™

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QUANTUM QURUSADERS -- UNITE!

"I was very sad about the ending (of the TV series)...At least **QUANTUM LEAP** will continue as a comic..."

— Jesse W. Jackson
Irving, TX

"As I write this, it has been two days since the murder of **QUANTUM LEAP** at the hands of a certain Mr. Littlefield (A programming genius?)..."

— D.E. Smith
Jacksonville, FL

"By the time you read this, you and just everyone else who is a fan of **QUANTUM LEAP** will have received word that those wonderful people at NBC decided to cancel our show ... I sincerely hope you will not follow NBC's lead and cancel your comic book..."

— Tracey A. O'Brian
Old Bridge, NJ

Just a sampling of the many letters we have received at Innovation from worried QL fans. No, we are not cancelling the **QUANTUM LEAP** comic.

Dr. Sam Beckett, a true superhero for the nineties has been mercilessly killed off by the NBC television network — but it's not too late! You can be a hero in your own right ... write! And here's how we're going to help: Innovation hopes to overwhelm the network executives with one mass mailing, which should certainly receive more attention than individual letters of support. Letters are most effective, so please *no petitions*.

Just tell us briefly why you feel **QUANTUM LEAP** should return to TV. Or follow this form letter that fans Heather and Laura Woody sent in to us: "I _____ feel that 'Quantum Leap' should be renewed. It is an intelligent, heartwarming, thought-provoking, and all-around wonderful program. It has covered topics such as: abusive husbands, racism, sexism, censorship, mental retardation, Vietnam, divorce, death, birth, MIA's and POW's, rape, animal experimentation, homosexuality, and many more important subjects. In each leap, Sam learns the importance of learning to look at life through someone else's eyes.

'Quantum Leap' is a show built on character and charm. Scott Bakula and Dean Stockwell work so well together. Please renew 'Quantum Leap!' Sincerely,
(signature) _____ (name) _____ (address) _____ (city, state, zip)"

This is your chance to help save the man of yesterday, today, and tomorrow! Send your cards and letters to:

**SAVE QUANTUM LEAP
BELISARIUS PRODUCTIONS
C/O INNOVATION
3622 JACOB STREET
WHEELING, WV 26003**

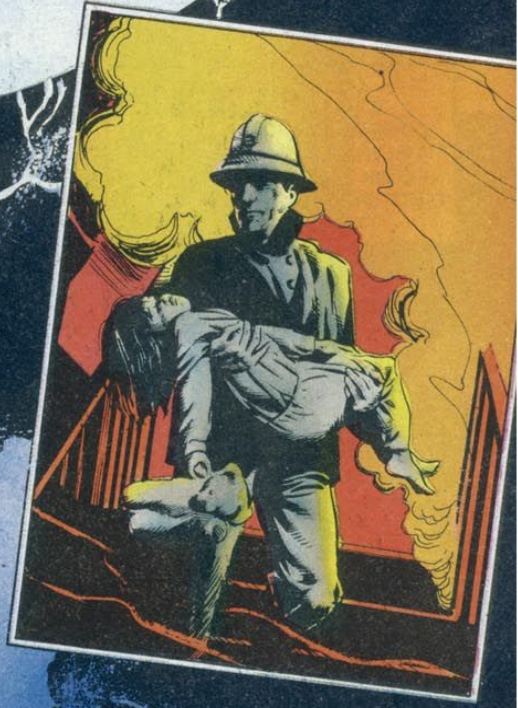
-- George Broderick Jr.
Just Trying To Help
June 1993

"THEORIZING THAT ONE COULD TIME TRAVEL WITHIN HIS OWN LIFETIME, DOCTOR SAM BECKETT STEPPED INTO THE QUANTUM LEAP ACCELERATOR--

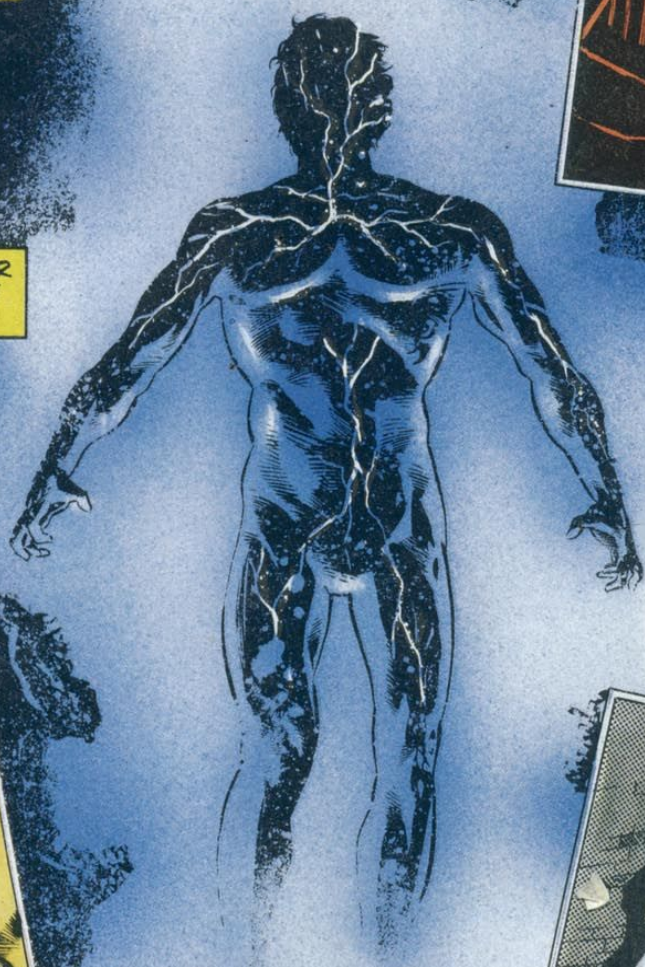
"--AND VANISHED!



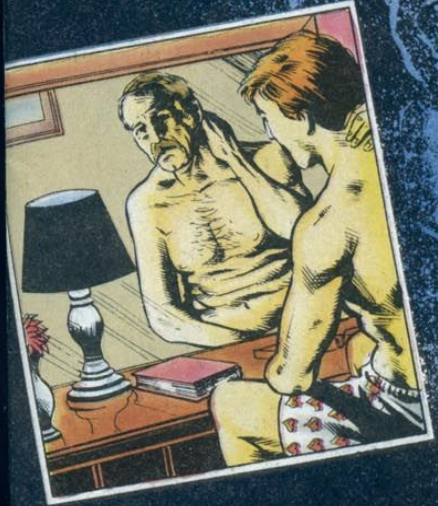
"HE AWOKE TO FIND HIMSELF TRAPPED IN THE PAST, SUFFERING FROM PARTIAL AMNESIA--



"--AND FACING MIRROR IMAGES THAT WERE NOT HIS OWN--



"--AND DRIVEN BY AN UNKNOWN FORCE TO CHANGE HISTORY FOR THE BETTER.





" HIS ONLY GUIDE ON THIS JOURNEY IS AL, AN OBSERVER FROM HIS OWN TIME WHO APPEARS IN THE FORM OF A HOLOGRAM THAT ONLY SAM CAN SEE AND HEAR.



" AND, SO, DOCTOR BECKETT FINDS HIMSELF LEAPING FROM LIFE TO LIFE--



"--PUTTING THINGS RIGHT THAT ONCE WENT WRONG--

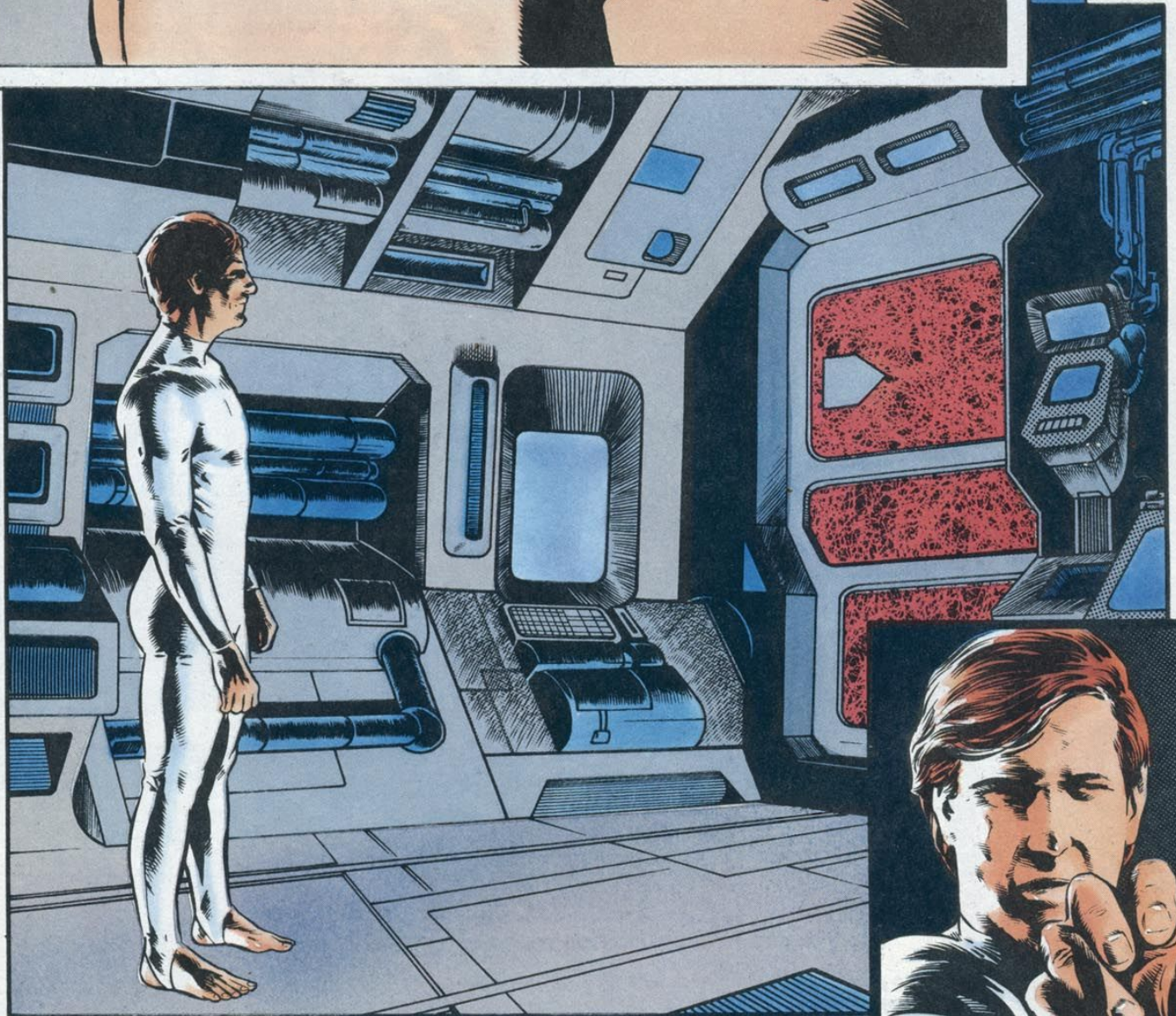


"--AND HOPING EACH TIME THAT HIS NEXT LEAP..



"...WILL BE THE LEAP HOME."





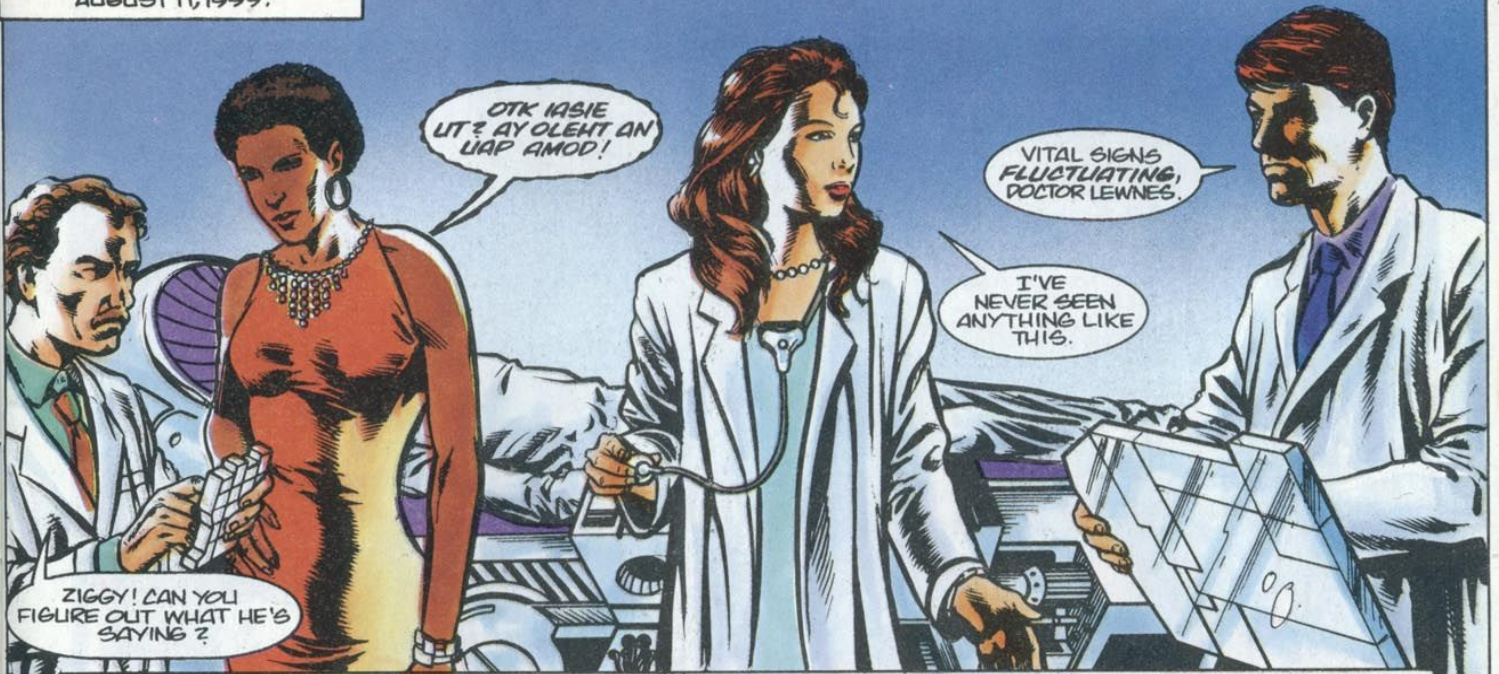
QUANTUM LEAP

CREATED BY DONALD P. BELLISARIO

OOH,
BOY!

ONE GIANT LEAP

CHRISTINE ELAINE HANTZOPULOS WRITER	LUKE ROSS PENCILLER
MIKE DEODATO, SR. INKER	VICKIE WILLIAMS LETTERER
	SCOTT ROCKWELL COLORIST
GEORGE BRODERICK, JR. EDITOR	



OTK IASIE
LT? AY OLEHT AN
UAP AMOD!

VITAL SIGNS
FLUCTUATING,
DOCTOR LEWNES.

I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS.

ZIGGY! CAN YOU
FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S
SAYING?



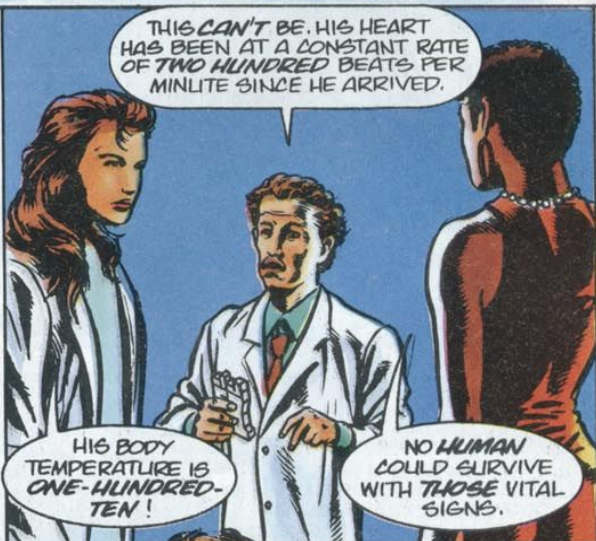
THE LEAPEE'S LANGUAGE MATCHES
NONE IN MY PROGRAMMING.

THAT'S
RIDICULOUS. DO
A WIDER SEARCH.
REFERENCE--*

I ALREADY HAVE, ADMIRAL CALAVICCI.
HIS SPEECH PATTERNS MATCH NO MODERN-
OR ANCIENT-EARTH LANGUAGE.

WHAT ARE
YOU TRYING
TO--*

ADMIRAL!



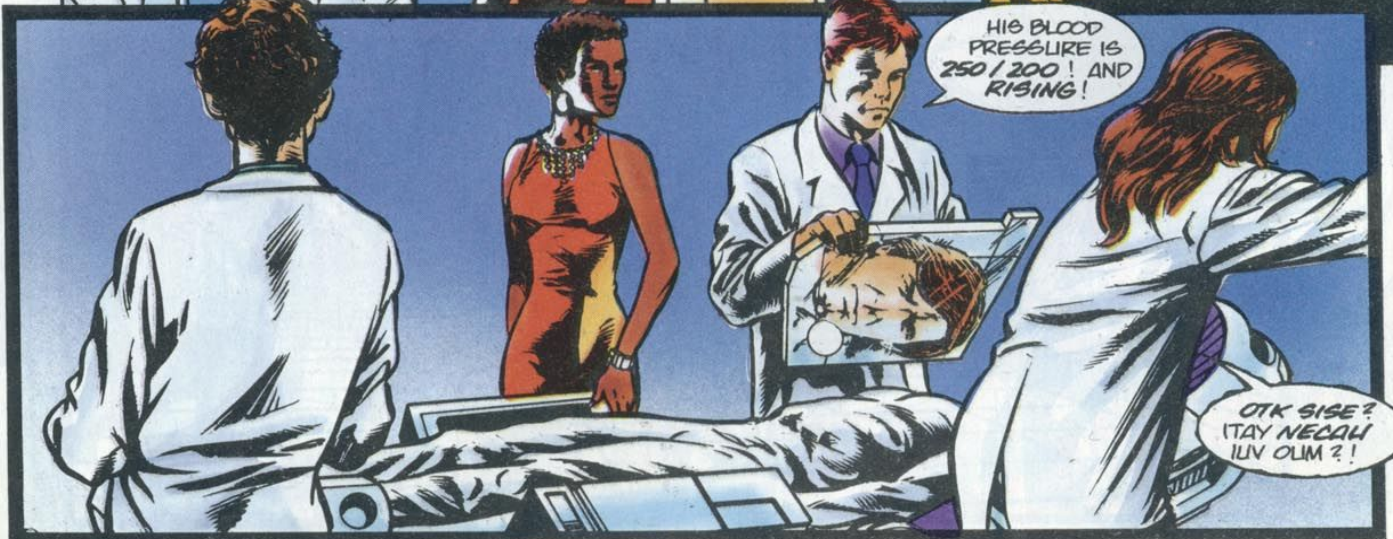
THIS CAN'T BE. HIS HEART
HAS BEEN AT A CONSTANT RATE
OF TWO HUNDRED BEATS PER
MINUTE SINCE HE ARRIVED.

HIS BODY
TEMPERATURE IS
ONE-HUNDRED-
TEN!

NO HUMAN
COULD SURVIVE
WITH THOSE
VITAL
SIGNS.



WHO THE
HELL--*



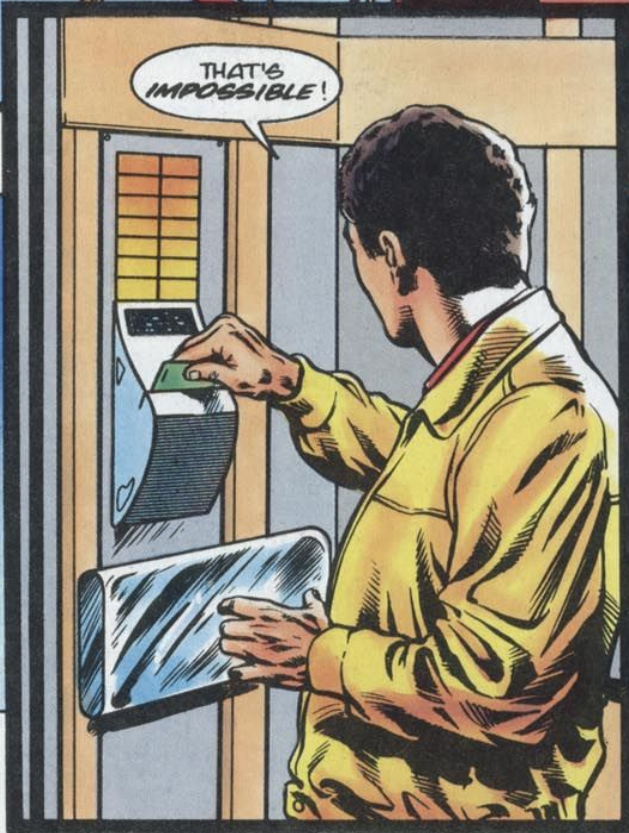
HIS BLOOD
PRESSURE IS
250 / 200 ! AND
RISING!

OTK SISE?
ITAY NECAH
ILUV OLIM ?!

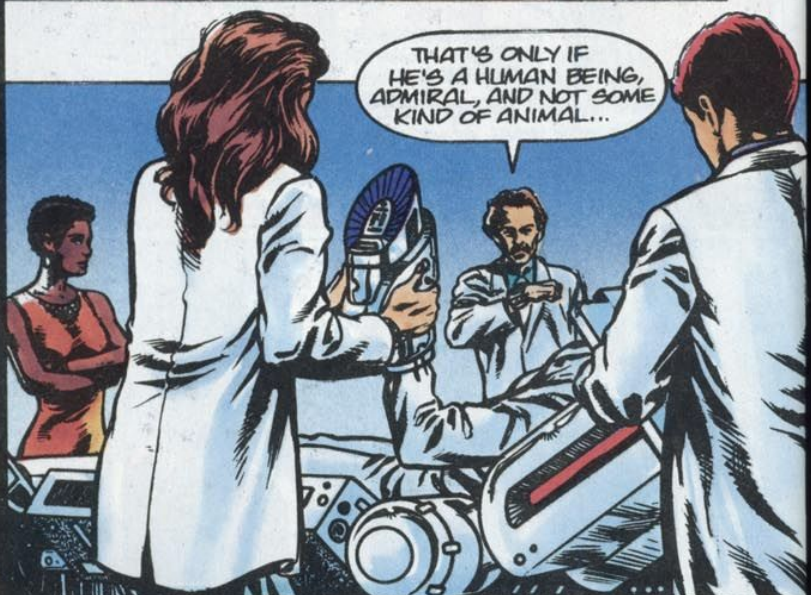


ZIGGY!
WHAT IS HE
SAYING?

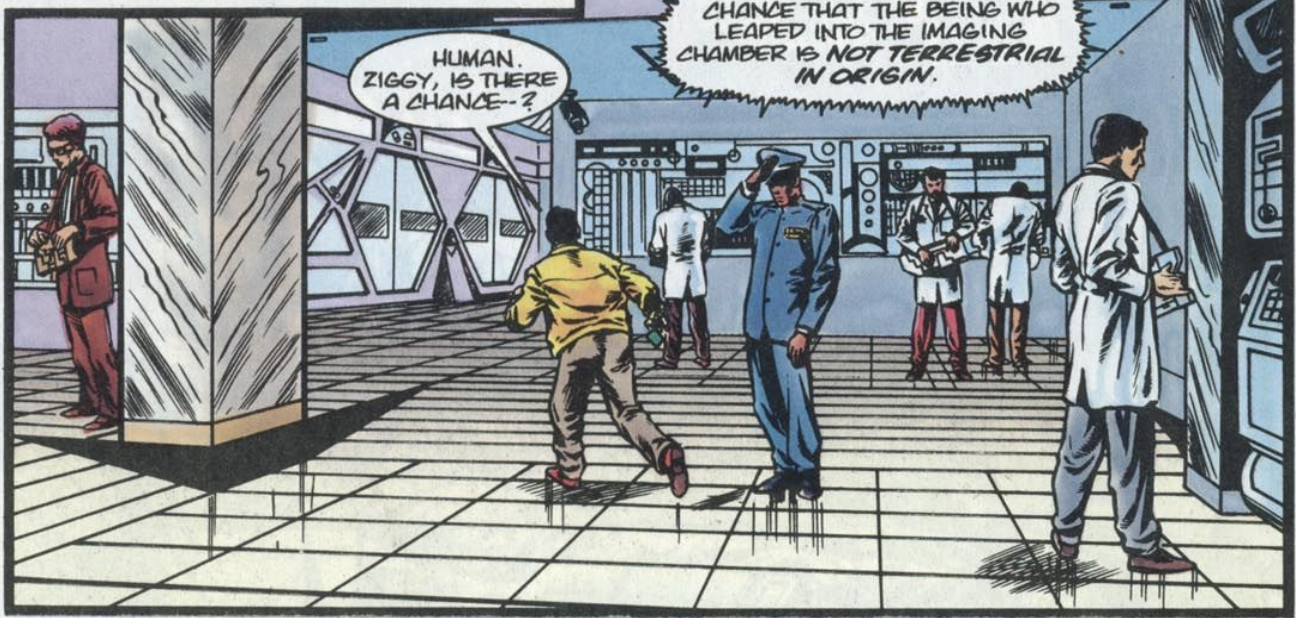
I ALREADY TOLD YOU,
ADMIRAL CALAVICCI, HIS SPEECH
PATTERNS MATCH NO KNOWN
EARTH LANGUAGE.



THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



THAT'S ONLY IF
HE'S A HUMAN BEING,
ADMIRAL, AND NOT SOME
KIND OF ANIMAL...

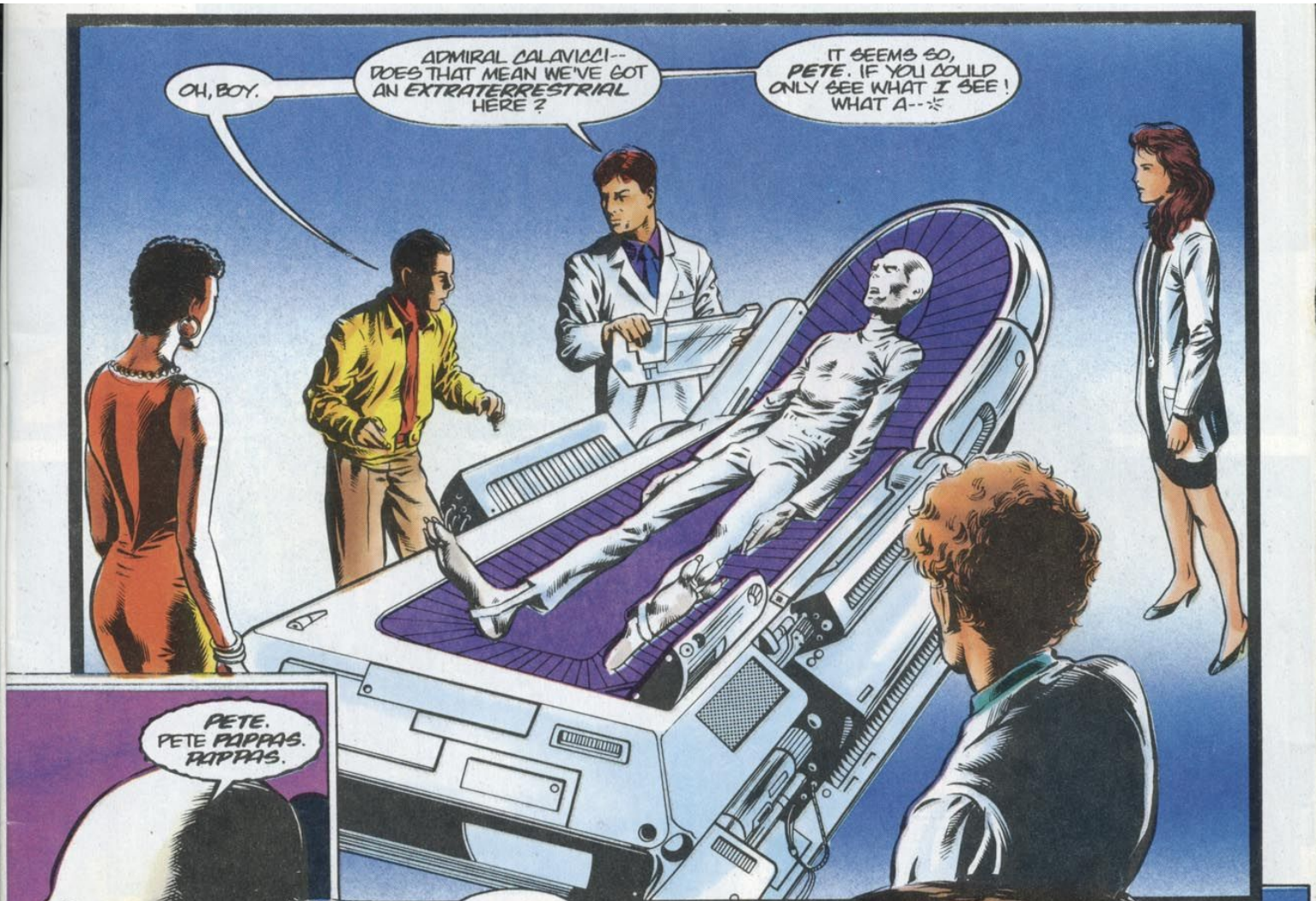


HUMAN.
ZIGGY, IS THERE
A CHANCE--?

THERE'S A 95.6%
CHANCE THAT THE BEING WHO
LEAPED INTO THE IMAGING
CHAMBER IS NOT TERRESTRIAL
IN ORIGIN.

OH, BOY.
ADMIRAL CALAVICCI--
DOES THAT MEAN WE'VE GOT
AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL
HERE?

IT SEEMS SO,
PETE. IF YOU COULD
ONLY SEE WHAT I SEE!
WHAT A--*



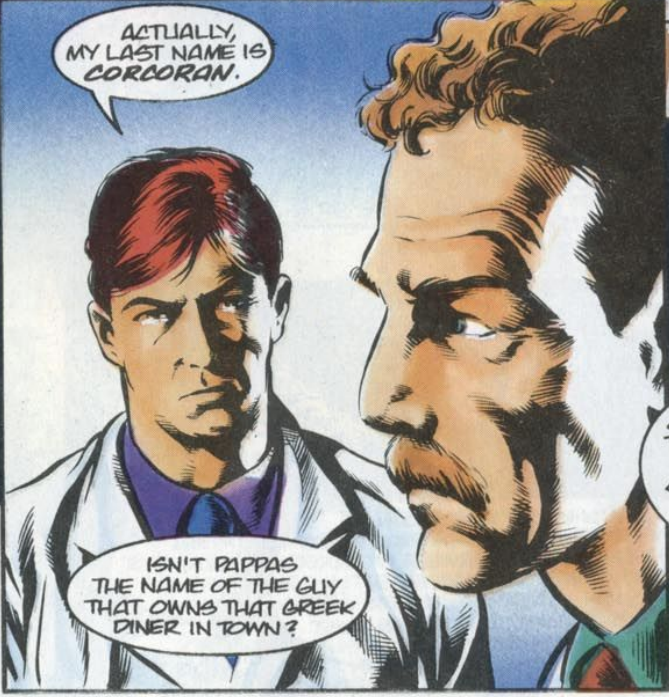
PETE.
PETE PAPPAS.
PAPPAS.



PAPPAS?

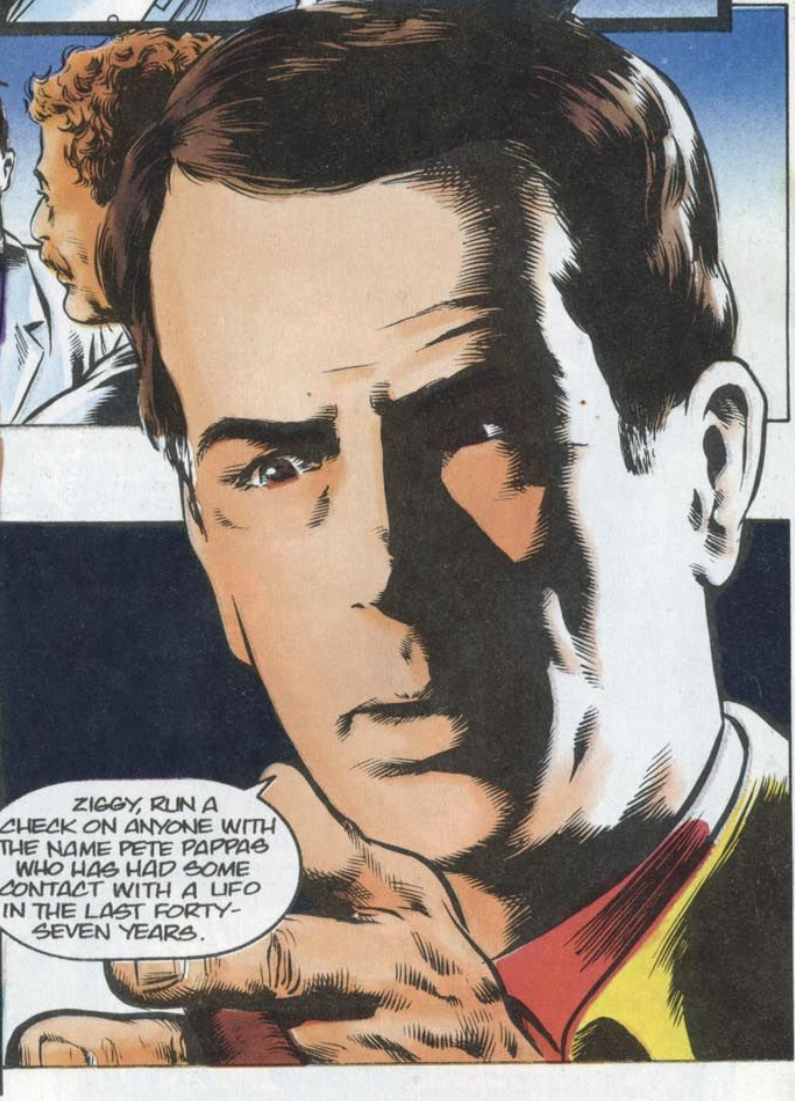


ACTUALLY,
MY LAST NAME IS
CORCORAN.



ISN'T PAPPAS
THE NAME OF THE GUY
THAT OWNS THAT GREEK
DINER IN TOWN?

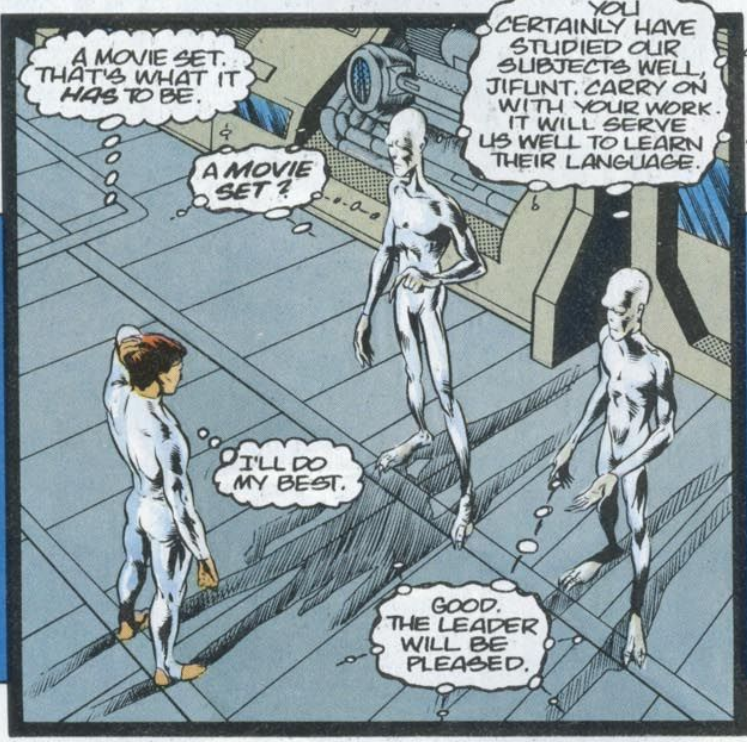
ZIGGY, RUN A
CHECK ON ANYONE WITH
THE NAME PETE PAPPAS
WHO HAS HAD SOME
CONTACT WITH A LIFO
IN THE LAST FORTY-
SEVEN YEARS.





OOOOH, BOY.

IS THAT AN EARTH EXPRESSION?



A MOVIE SET. THAT'S WHAT IT HAS TO BE.

A MOVIE SET?

YOU CERTAINLY HAVE STUDIED OUR SUBJECTS WELL, JIFUNT. CARRY ON WITH YOUR WORK. IT WILL SERVE US WELL TO LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE.

I'LL DO MY BEST.

GOOD. THE LEADER WILL BE PLEASED.



OOOOH, BOY.

AIN'T THIS JUST A KICK IN THE BUTT, SAM?

DID YOU GET A LOAD OF THOSE GUYS? SAM, THIS IS AMAZING! LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF STAR TREK!

I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT IT'S LIKE. BOY, THIS BRINGS BACK MEMORIES... THAT JOINT U.S.-RUSSIAN MISSION.

DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THAT HOT LITTLE COSMONAUT? THE THINGS WE DID IN ZERO GRAVITY...



AL! WHAT DOES ZIGGY SAY ABOUT ALL THIS?

OH, SORRY, SAM.

SHE HAS NO IDEA. ANYWAY, THIS LITTLE COSMONAUT WAS FROM KIEV--



NO IDEA?

YOU KNOW ZIGGY CAN ONLY POSTULATE BASED ON WHAT SHE'S BEEN PROGRAMMED WITH-- OR WHAT SHE CAN ACCESS THROUGH OTHER COMPUTER SYSTEMS. IT TOOK TWO DAYS JUST TO FIND YOU.



...SO I HAD ZIGGY RUN A CHECK ON UFO ABDUCTEE'S NAMED PETER PAPPAS, THEN CROSS REFERENCE WITH MILITARY RECORDS OF UNUSUAL RADAR BLIPS, AND POLICE RECORDS OF MISSING PERSONS.



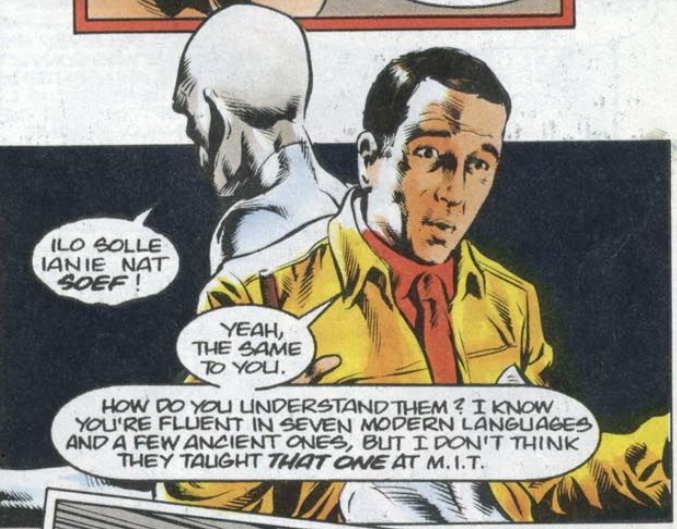
WAIT-- DO YOU MEAN--

--THERE'S A HUMAN ON BOARD?



SIEXE IHT O RES ONAMUH?

AY OUYAMUD K'US ANNIHSNEHZ ILOP INFROWO.



ILO BOLLE IANIE NAT SOEF!

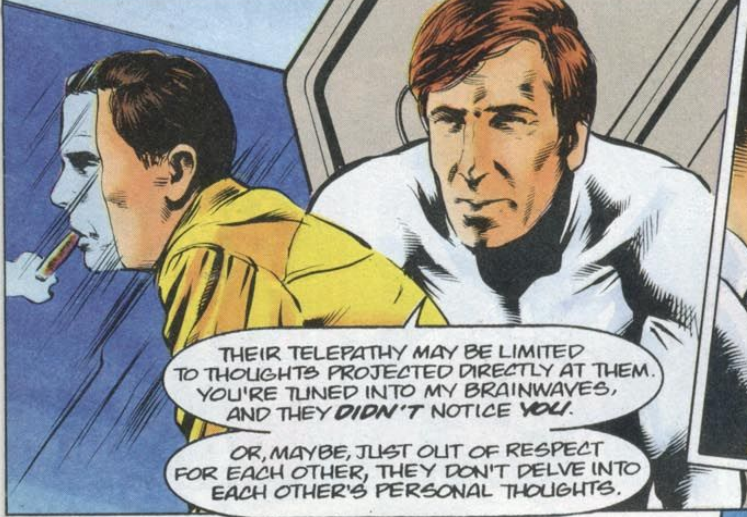
YEAH, THE SAME TO YOU.

HOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND THEM? I KNOW YOU'RE FLUENT IN SEVEN MODERN LANGUAGES AND A FEW ANCIENT ONES, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY TAUGHT THAT ONE AT M.I.T.



WELL, BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU THINK.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHEN THEY SPEAK, BUT THEY'RE TELEPATHS, AND SOMEHOW, I HEAR THEM IN ENGLISH-- AND THEY UNDERSTAND MY THOUGHTS PERFECTLY.



THEIR TELEPATHY MAY BE LIMITED TO THOUGHTS PROJECTED DIRECTLY AT THEM. YOU'RE TUNED INTO MY BRAINWAVES, AND THEY DIDN'T NOTICE YOU.

OR, MAYBE, JUST OUT OF RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER, THEY DON'T DELVE INTO EACH OTHER'S PERSONAL THOUGHTS.



GEE, IT'S PEACEFUL OUT THERE.

YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME!

YES, I AM. BUT, I DON'T BUY YOUR THEORY.

REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T ATTRIBUTE HUMAN QUALITIES TO AN ALIEN RACE. I'D STILL WATCH WHAT I THINK.

"I TOLD AL NOT TO WORRY ABOUT ME--JUST LEAD ME TO THE HUMAN. NEITHER OF US COULD'VE IMAGINED WHAT WE'D FIND."

THAT'S THEM, SAM, PETER AND PAULINE PAPPAS OF BROOKLYN, N.Y. ACCORDING TO ZIGGY, THEY DISAPPEARED ON MAY 19, 1963.

PETE WAS FOUND WANDERING THE STREETS ON JUNE 6, BABBLING ABOUT HOW A UFO HAD ABDUCTED HIM AND HIS WIFE--

--AND THAT THE ALIENS HAD KILLED HER.

NOBODY BELIEVED HIS STORY. HE WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER, AND SENTENCED TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN A HOSPITAL FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US, NOW? MORE BLOOD? MORE TESTS?

I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.

YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US.

I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN. I'M HERE TO HELP.

THEN, LET US GO. MY WIFE NEEDS A DOCTOR. SHE'S STARTED TO HEMORRHAGE.

WHOOOOOSH

UH-OH, SAM. YOUR FRIENDS ARE BACK. TODAY IS JUNE 5th. SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO PAULINE.

HAVE YOU LEARNED MORE FROM THE ALIENS, JIFUNT?

THE WOMAN IS ILL. WE SHOULD RETURN THEM TO THEIR PEOPLE.

YOU KNOW THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE. THE COMMANDER DOES NOT WANT THEM RELEASED UNTIL WE HAVE LEARNED ALL WE CAN FROM THEM.

I'VE LEARNED ENOUGH OF THEIR LANGUAGE TO KNOW THAT THE FEMALE IS ABOUT TO BEAR A CHILD PREMATURELY. IF SHE DOES NOT GET MEDICAL ATTENTION, SHE WILL DIE.

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED.

CRISADAM WILL ATTEND TO HER NEEDS.

CAREFUL, SAM...

OTHS NO ECID?

I WISH I WERE CERTAIN WHAT TO DO.

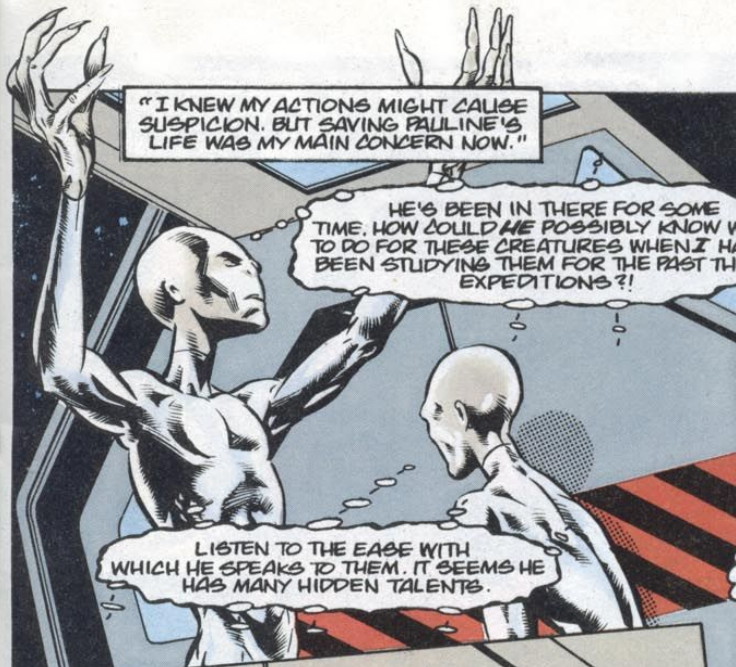
HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING. GET HIM AWAY FROM ME!

WATCH IT, SAM. YOU'RE THE LINGUIST HERE, NOT THE DOCTOR.

LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER, CRISADAM. THE WOMAN HAS EXPLAINED TO ME WHAT MUST BE DONE.

WHOOOOOSH

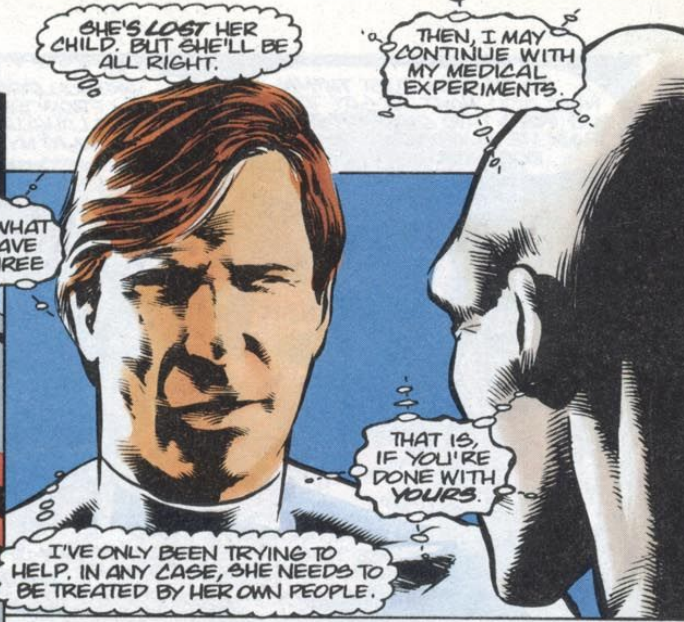
IT'S ALL RIGHT, I'M A DOCTOR...



"I KNEW MY ACTIONS MIGHT CAUSE SUSPICION. BUT SAVING PAULINE'S LIFE WAS MY MAIN CONCERN NOW."

HE'S BEEN IN THERE FOR SOME TIME. HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY KNOW WHAT TO DO FOR THESE CREATURES WHEN I HAVE BEEN STUDYING THEM FOR THE PAST THREE EXPEDITIONS?!

LISTEN TO THE EASE WITH WHICH HE SPEAKS TO THEM. IT SEEMS HE HAS MANY HIDDEN TALENTS.

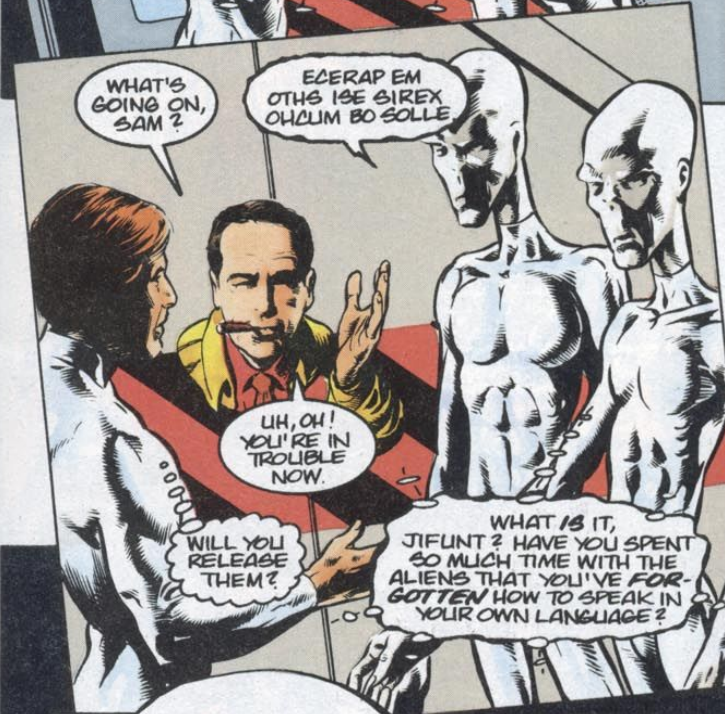


SHE'S LOST HER CHILD. BUT SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

THEN, I MAY CONTINUE WITH MY MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS.

THAT IS, IF YOU'RE DONE WITH YOURS.

I'VE ONLY BEEN TRYING TO HELP. IN ANY CASE, SHE NEEDS TO BE TREATED BY HER OWN PEOPLE.



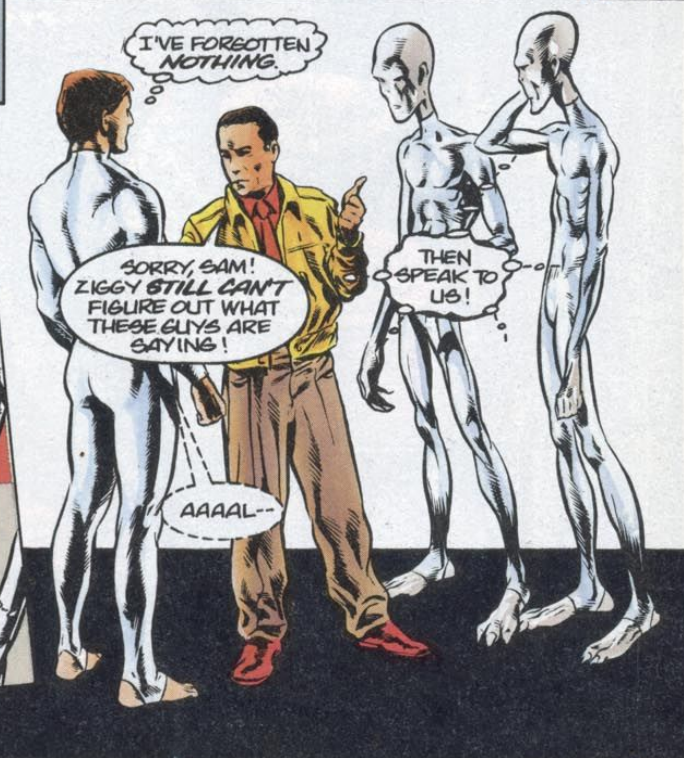
WHAT'S GOING ON, SAM?

ECERAP EM OTHS ISE SIREX OHCLIM BO SOLLE

UH, OH! YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW.

WILL YOU RELEASE THEM?

WHAT IS IT, JIFUNT? HAVE YOU SPENT SO MUCH TIME WITH THE ALIENS THAT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO SPEAK IN YOUR OWN LANGUAGE?

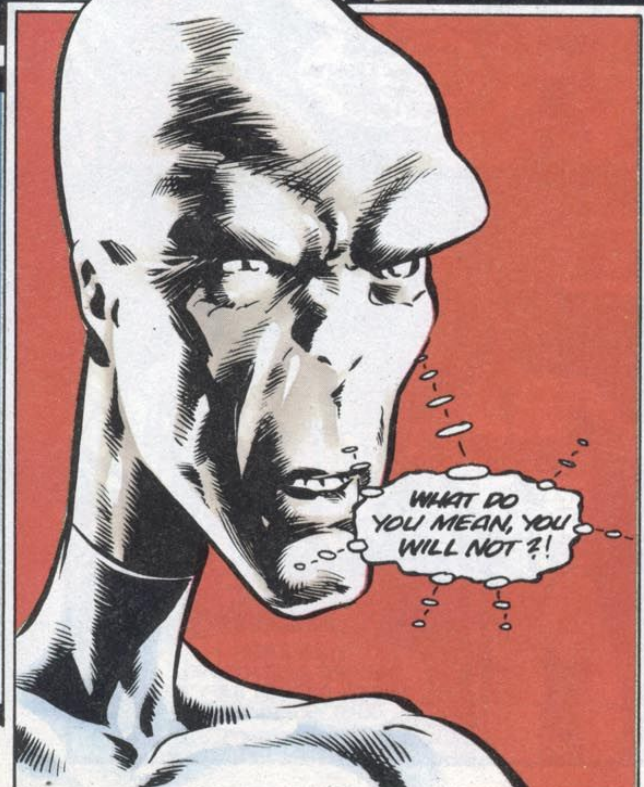


I'VE FORGOTTEN NOTHING.

SORRY, SAM! ZIGGY STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE GUYS ARE SAYING!

THEN SPEAK TO US!

AAAAAL--



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU WILL NOT?!



GO ON, SAM. JUST THINK WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY TO HIM. WHO DOES THIS OVERSIZED E.T. THINK HE IS, ANYWAY, TRYING TO BOSS YOU AROUND?

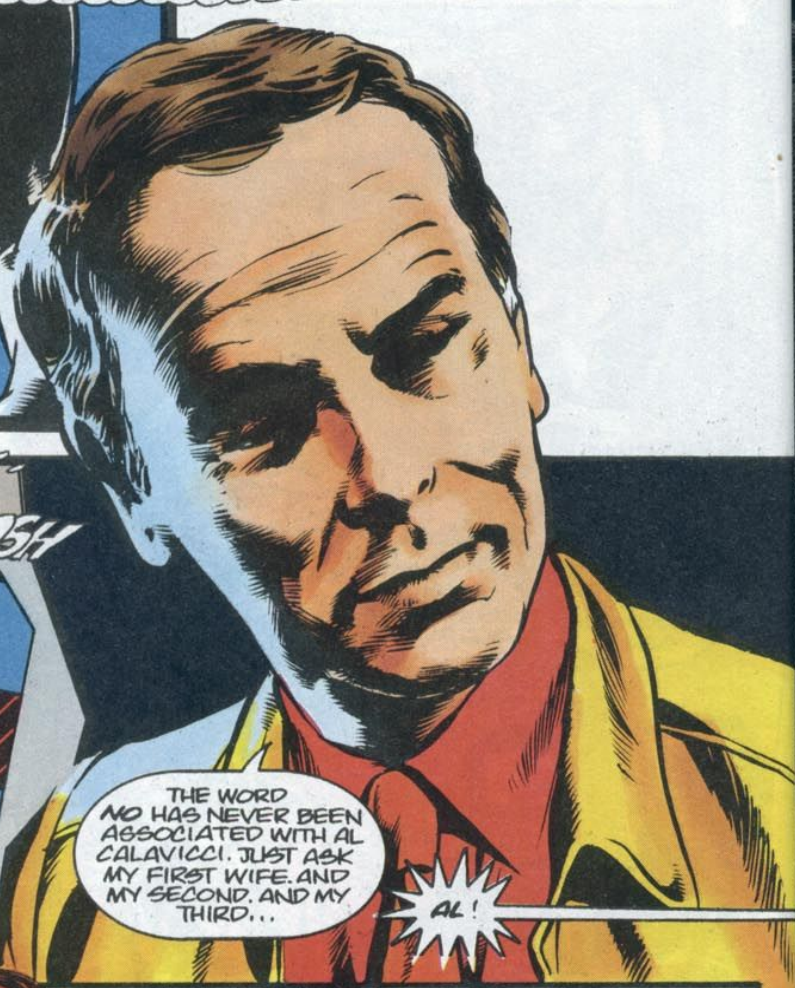
ARE YOU DOUBTING MY ABILITIES TO LEARN FROM THE ALIENS? IMMERSING MYSELF IN THEIR LANGUAGE TO BETTER UNDERSTAND THEM IS MY JOB, IS IT NOT?

LEAVE HIM TO HIS HUMANS, THEN, DEBSTAR. WE WILL SEE THAT THE COMMANDER HAS TO SAY ABOUT OUR COLLEAGUE'S STUDIES.



WHEW. HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

JUST BE GLAD YOUR NAME MEANS "NO" IN THEIR LANGUAGE.



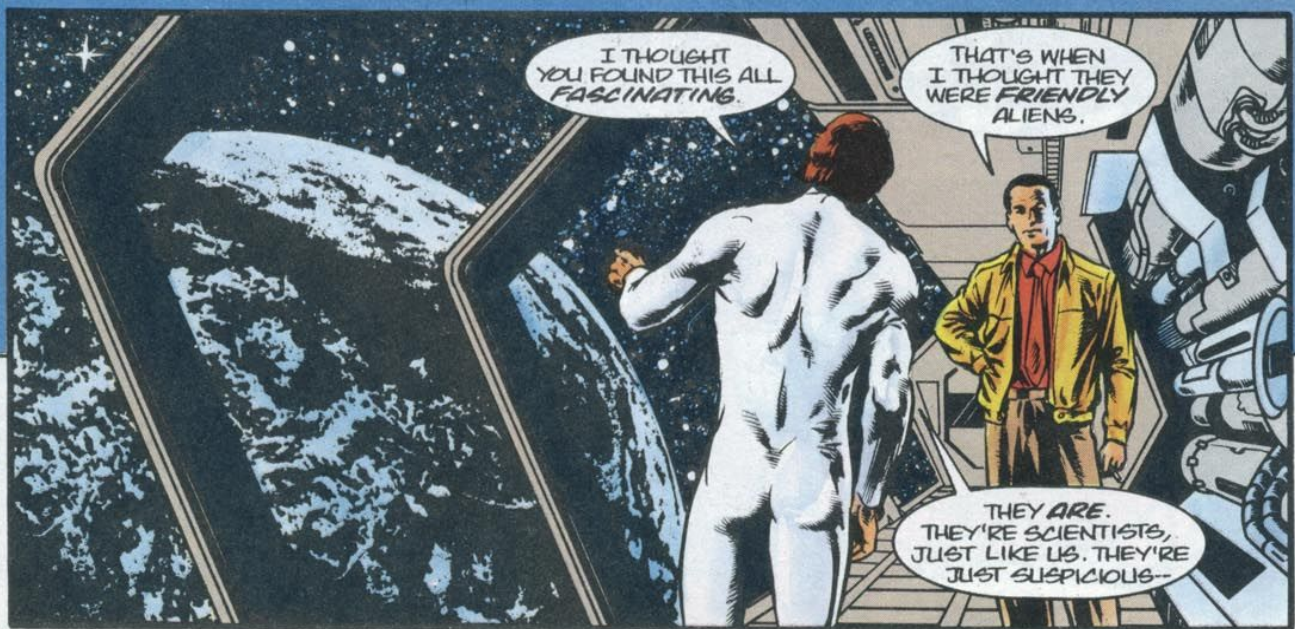
THE WORD NO HAS NEVER BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH AL CALAVICCI. JUST ASK MY FIRST WIFE. AND MY SECOND. AND MY THIRD...

AL!



OKAY, OKAY. NOW I'D SAY IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEAPED OUT OF HERE. THESE GUYS ARE REALLY STARTING TO GIVE ME THE CREEPS.

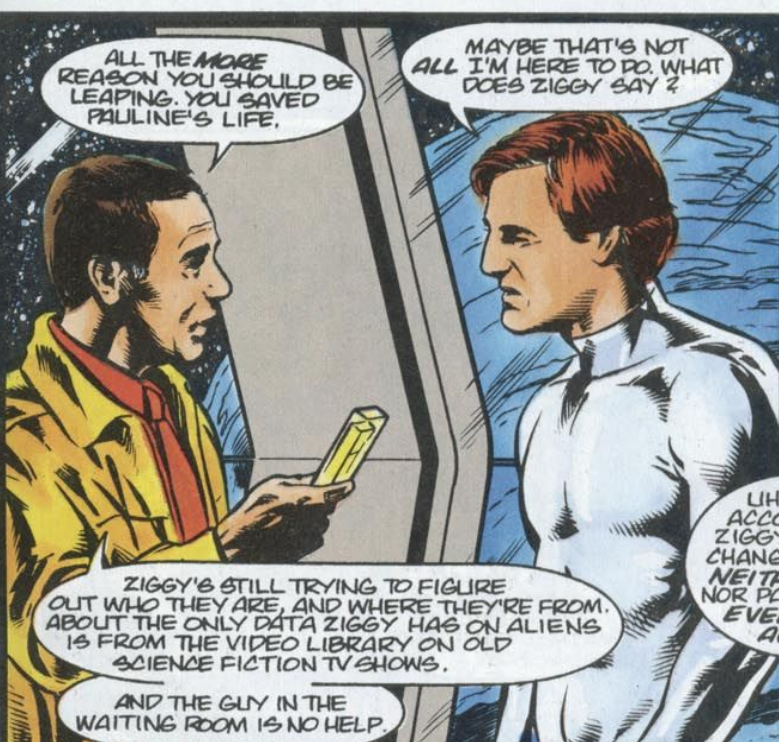
AND YOUR REFLECTION'S NOT SO HOT, EITHER.



I THOUGHT YOU FOUND THIS ALL FASCINATING.

THAT'S WHEN I THOUGHT THEY WERE FRIENDLY ALIENS.

THEY ARE. THEY'RE SCIENTISTS, JUST LIKE US. THEY'RE JUST SUSPICIOUS--



ALL THE MORE REASON YOU SHOULD BE LEAVING. YOU SAVED PAULINE'S LIFE.

MAYBE THAT'S NOT ALL I'M HERE TO DO. WHAT DOES ZIGGY SAY?

ZIGGY'S STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHO THEY ARE, AND WHERE THEY'RE FROM. ABOUT THE ONLY DATA ZIGGY HAS ON ALIENS IS FROM THE VIDEO LIBRARY ON OLD SCIENCE FICTION TV SHOWS.

AND THE GUY IN THE WAITING ROOM IS NO HELP.

UH OH, SAM.. ACCORDING TO ZIGGY, YOU DID CHANGE HISTORY-- NEITHER PETE NOR PAULINE ARE EVER SEEN AGAIN!



GET BACK TO THE WAITING ROOM. YOU'VE GOT TO COMMUNICATE WITH JIFLINT AND FIND OUT HOW WE CAN GET THEM TO LET THE PAPPAGES GO!

"AS A SCIENTIST, I'D ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE RELATIVELY EASY TO FIND A WAY TO COMMUNICATE WITH AN ALIEN RACE, IF WE WERE EVER TO ENCOUNTER ONE..."

"SO MUCH FOR SCIENTIFIC SPECULATION."



AL. ME AL. YOU?

IT SIENAK, SOZAH?

IS THAT HIS NAME? IS THAT YOUR--

AL, HE'S AN ALIEN, HE'S NOT DEAF!



WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

AJED EM EN RYM!

I KNOW. HE'S HAD BAD BREATH SINCE THIS PROJECT STARTED.

I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT ZIGGY'S COME UP WITH.

I CAN FIND NO AIR FORCE FILES ON THIS UFO INCIDENT, OR ANY SIMILAR ABDUCTIONS.

I'M GOING BACK TO THE VIDEO LIBRARY.

I REALLY LIKE THE OLD SIXTIES SHOWS.

ZIGGY? WHAT'S GOING ON?

NOW WHAT?

ANY CONCLUSIONS?





I MEAN, HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED OUT WHAT HE'S SAYING, YET? WHAT KIND OF HYBRID COMPUTER ARE YOU?

THE KIND PROGRAMMED ON EARTH. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN IN SPACE, ADMIRAL CALAVICCI.

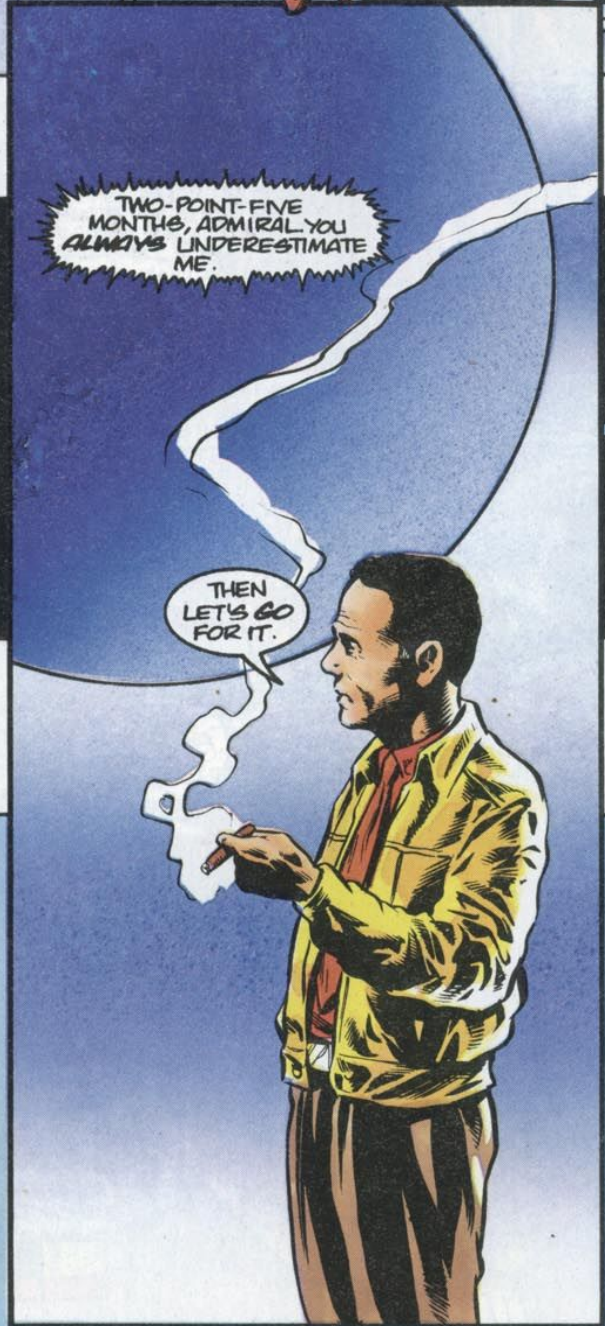


IT'S NO USE. ONLY SAM CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THEM RIGHT NOW.



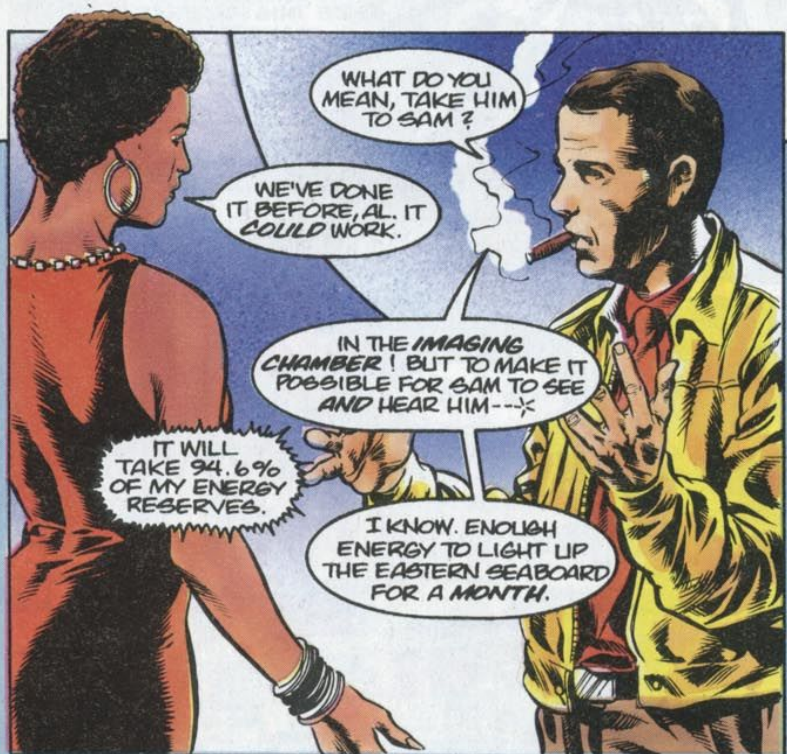
GREAT. AND HOW CAN SAM TALK TO HIM WHEN HE'S HERE AND SAM'S BACK THERE...OR OUT THERE...LIP THERE--?

WHY NOT JUST TAKE THE ALIEN TO DOCTOR BECKETT?



TWO-POINT-FIVE MONTHS, ADMIRAL YOU ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATE ME.

THEN LET'S GO FOR IT.



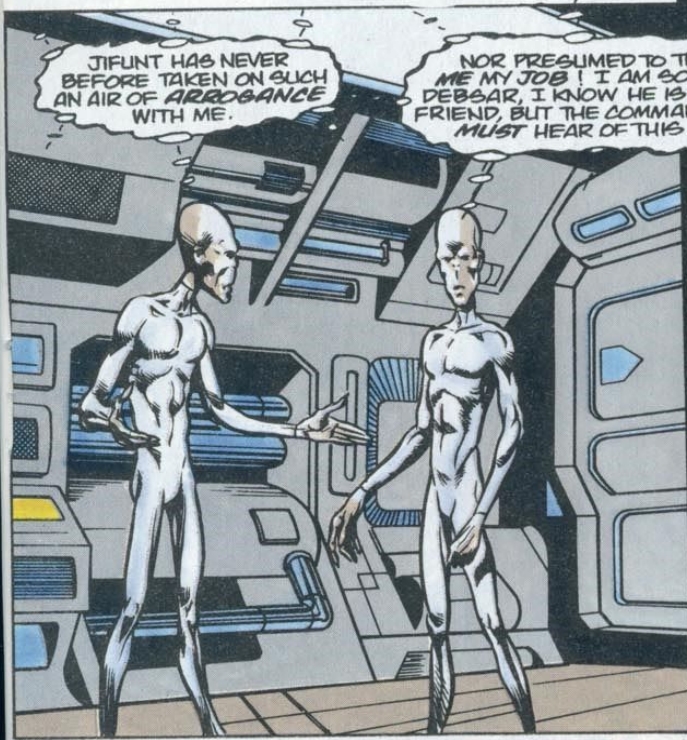
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TAKE HIM TO SAM?

WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE, AL. IT COULD WORK.

IN THE IMAGING CHAMBER! BUT TO MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR SAM TO SEE AND HEAR HIM--*

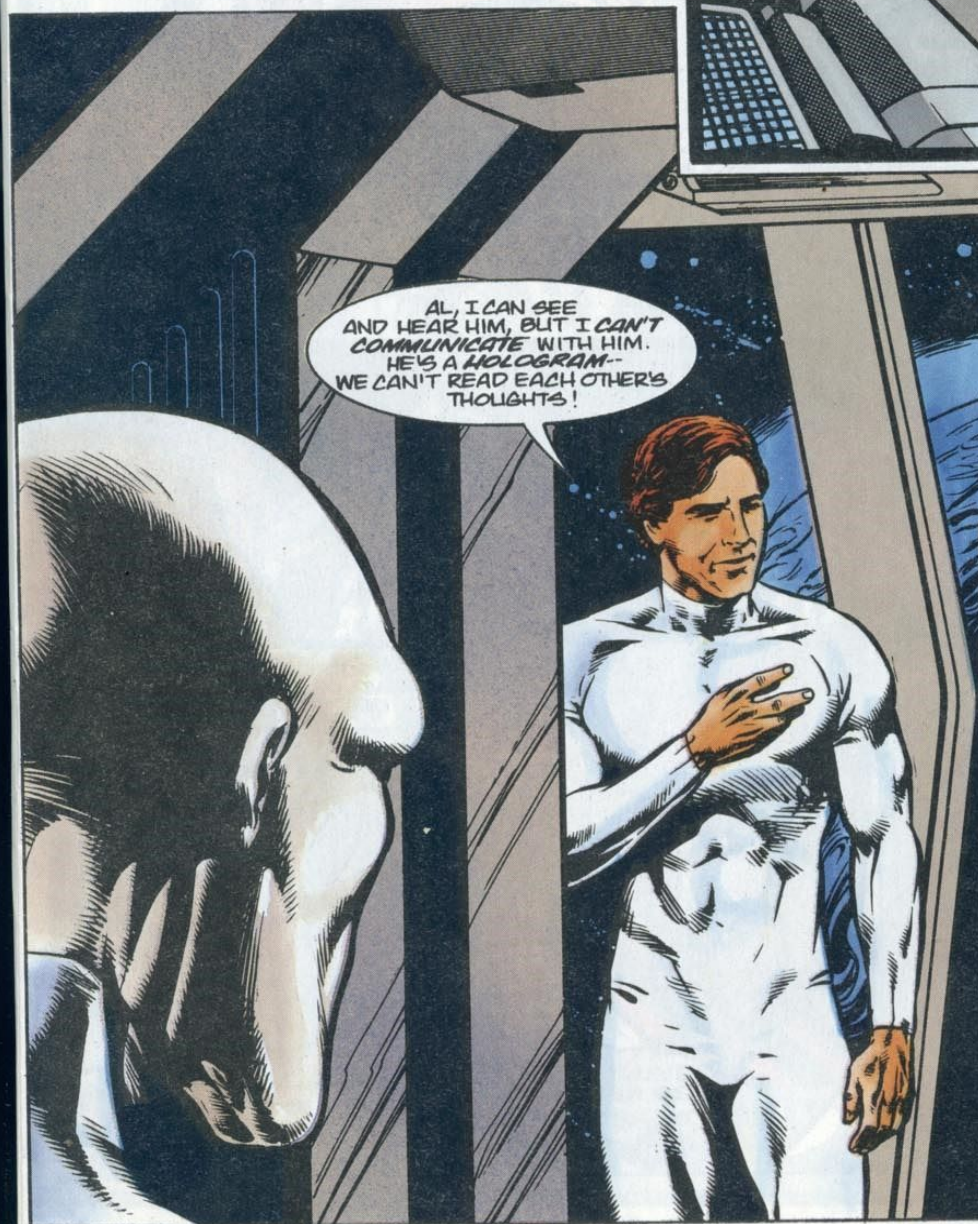
IT WILL TAKE 94.6% OF MY ENERGY RESERVES.

I KNOW. ENOUGH ENERGY TO LIGHT UP THE EASTERN SEABOARD FOR A MONTH.



JIFLINT HAS NEVER BEFORE TAKEN ON SUCH AN AIR OF ARROGANCE WITH ME.

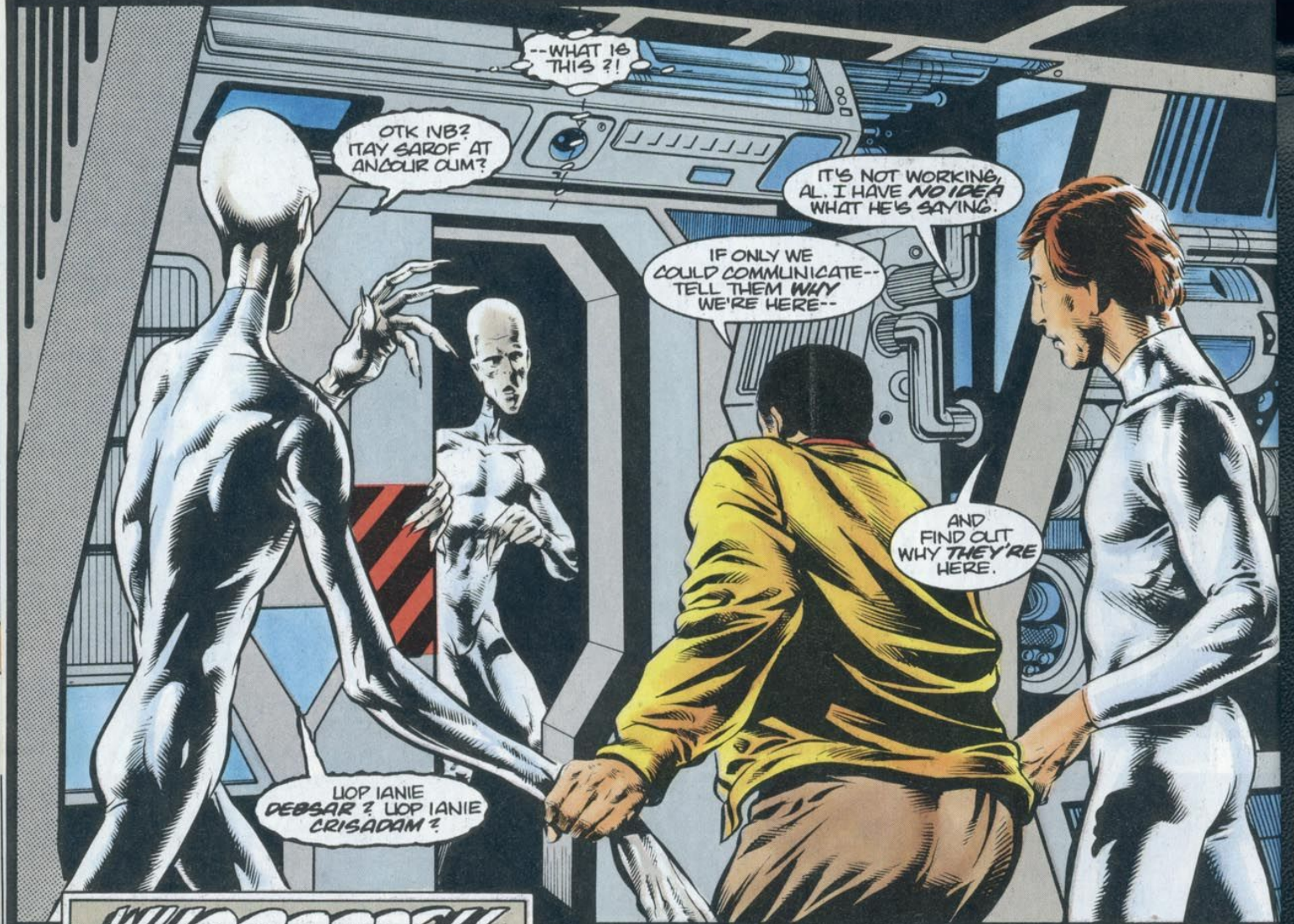
NOR PRESUMED TO TELL ME MY JOB! I AM SORRY, DEBSAR, I KNOW HE IS YOUR FRIEND, BUT THE COMMANDER MUST HEAR OF THIS.



AL, I CAN SEE AND HEAR HIM, BUT I CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH HIM. HE'S A HOLOGRAM-- WE CAN'T READ EACH OTHER'S THOUGHTS!

I MUST DO THE UNTHINKABLE, AND PROBE BEYOND THE SURFACE OF JIFLINT'S THOUGHTS IF I AM TO--





--WHAT IS THIS?!

OTK IVB?
ITAY SAROF AT
ANDOUR OUM?

IT'S NOT WORKING,
AL. I HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT HE'S SAYING.

IF ONLY WE
COULD COMMUNICATE--
TELL THEM WHY
WE'RE HERE--

AND
FIND OUT
WHY THEY'RE
HERE.

LIOP IANIE
DEBSAR? LIOP IANIE
CRISADAM?

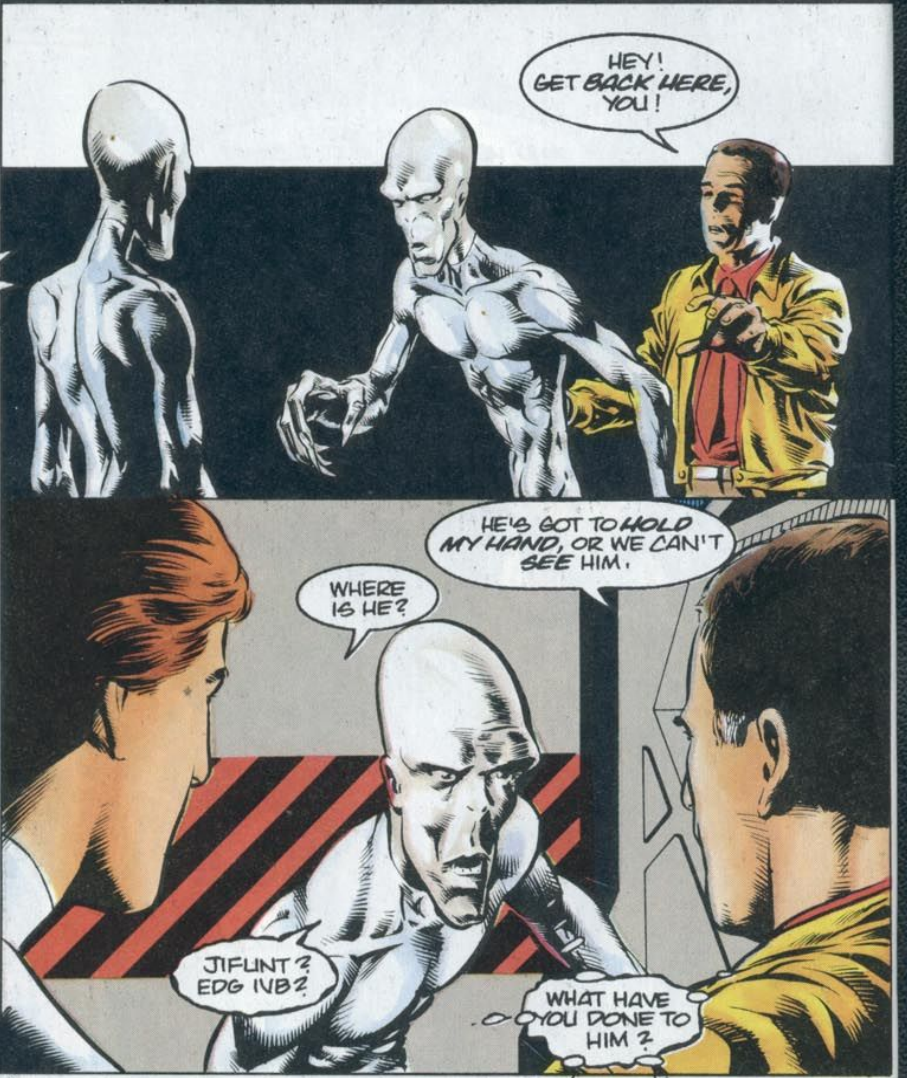


WHOOOOOSH

OOH, BOY.

JIFLINT?!

DEBSAR!



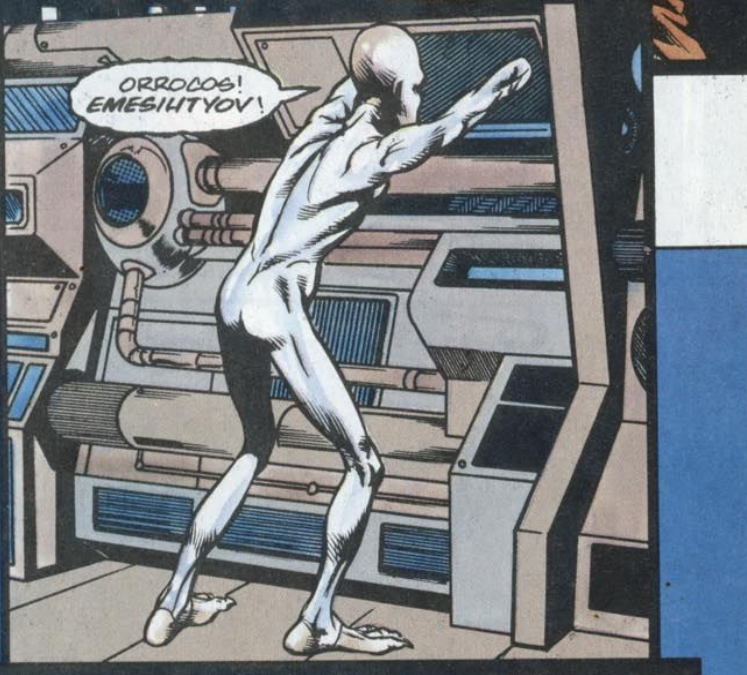
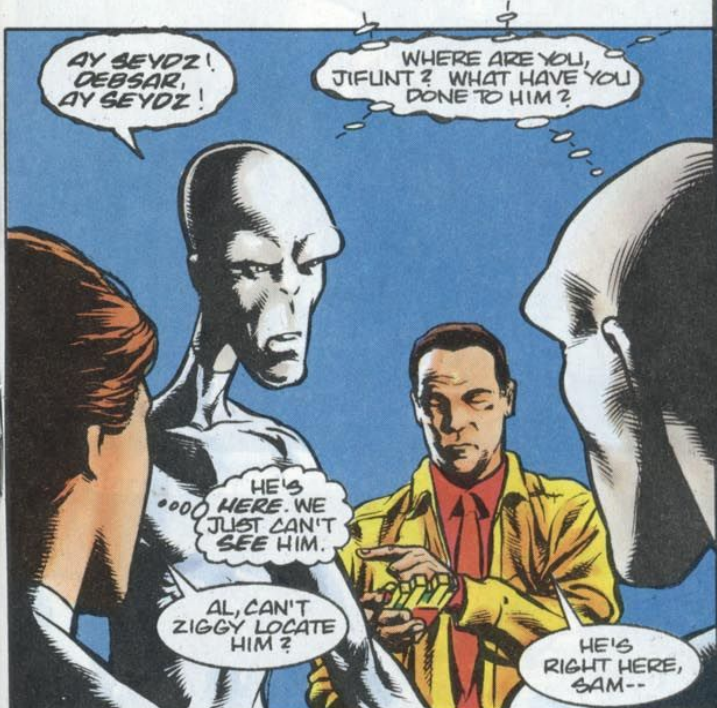
HEY!
GET BACK HERE,
YOU!

HE'S GOT TO HOLD
MY HAND, OR WE CAN'T
SEE HIM.

WHERE
IS HE?

JIFLINT?
EDG IVB?

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO
HIM?



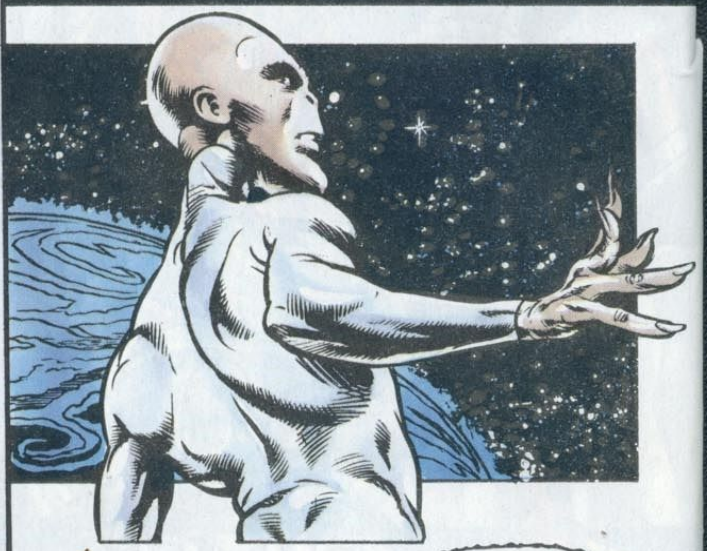
THAT'S IT. I CAN'T TALK TO HIM. BUT SOMEONE ELSE CAN.

DEBSAR, TELL HIM NOT TO BE AFRAID. HE HAS TO HOLD ONTO MY FRIEND, OR WE CAN'T SEE HIM!



DO IT!

JIFUNT. NO TEHZAKS OTHS YAH ELUQ RARRAGA UOT IREX UOT SOLIF UOT.



JIFUNT! ODELIP ETRÉV.

THANK GOD.

SPEAK TO HIM. HE CAN'T HEAR OUR THOUGHTS.

ATAMVEN! NORABOR LOM LUTIRIPSE!

IMPOSTER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?



HE SAYS THAT YOU ARE DEMONS THAT HAVE KIDNAPPED HIS SPIRIT AND STOLEN HIS BODY!

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

WHAT'S HE SAYING?



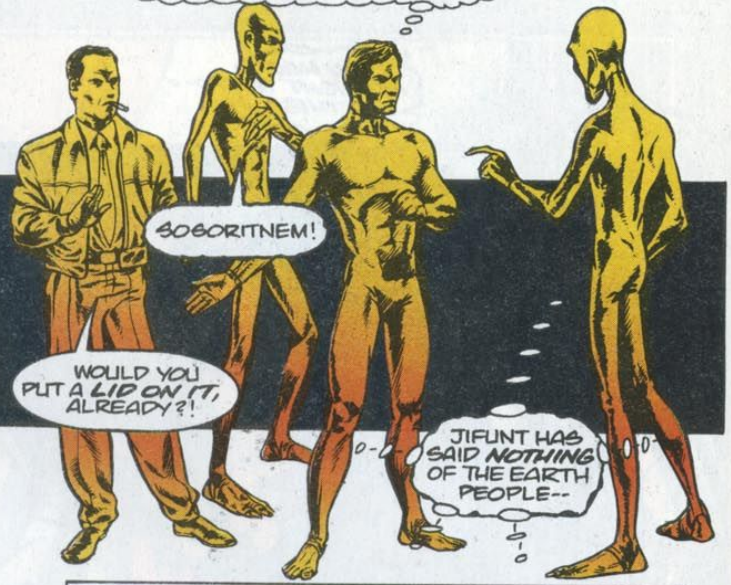
AT LEAST TELL ME WHAT THIS BOZO'S SAYING.

HE THINKS WE'RE DEMONS WHO'VE STOLEN HIS BODY.



OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT. USUALLY WE'RE TAKEN FOR ANGELS.

WE ARE NOT DEMONS. WE HAVE MERELY BEEN SENT TO SAVE THE LIVES OF THE EARTH COUPLE.



SOGORITNEM!

WOULD YOU PUT A LID ON IT, ALREADY?!

JIFUNT HAS SAID NOTHING OF THE EARTH PEOPLE--

-ONLY THAT YOU HAVE TAKEN HIS SPIRIT--



HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON BECAUSE MY PEOPLE CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH HIM. BUT THAT'S ALL THEY'VE TRIED TO DO. ASK HIM.

ASK HIM IF HE'S BEEN HURT IN ANY WAY!

EYBET ENONAK OYNAD?

NOW, I KNOW THE ANSWER WAS "NO." WHAT WAS THE QUESTION?

AAL.

WHETHER YOU HURT HIM OR NOT.



WHAT IS IT WITH THESE GUYS? SURE, THEY CAN PICK UP HUMANS AND EXPERIMENT ON US LIKE GUINEA PIGS, BUT THEY DON'T LIKE IT WHEN THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT--



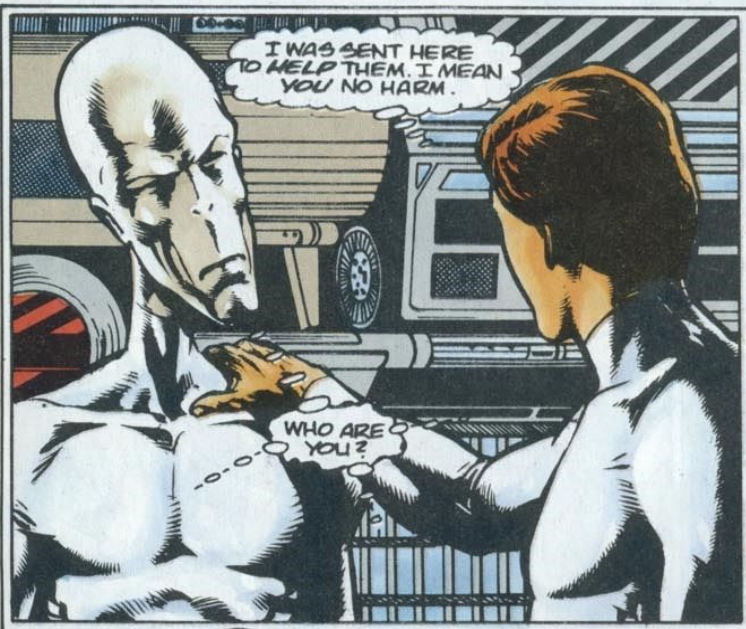
OR HOOF, AS THE CASE MAY BE.





YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO DO THIS!

DID YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO ABDUCT THOSE TWO HUMANS?



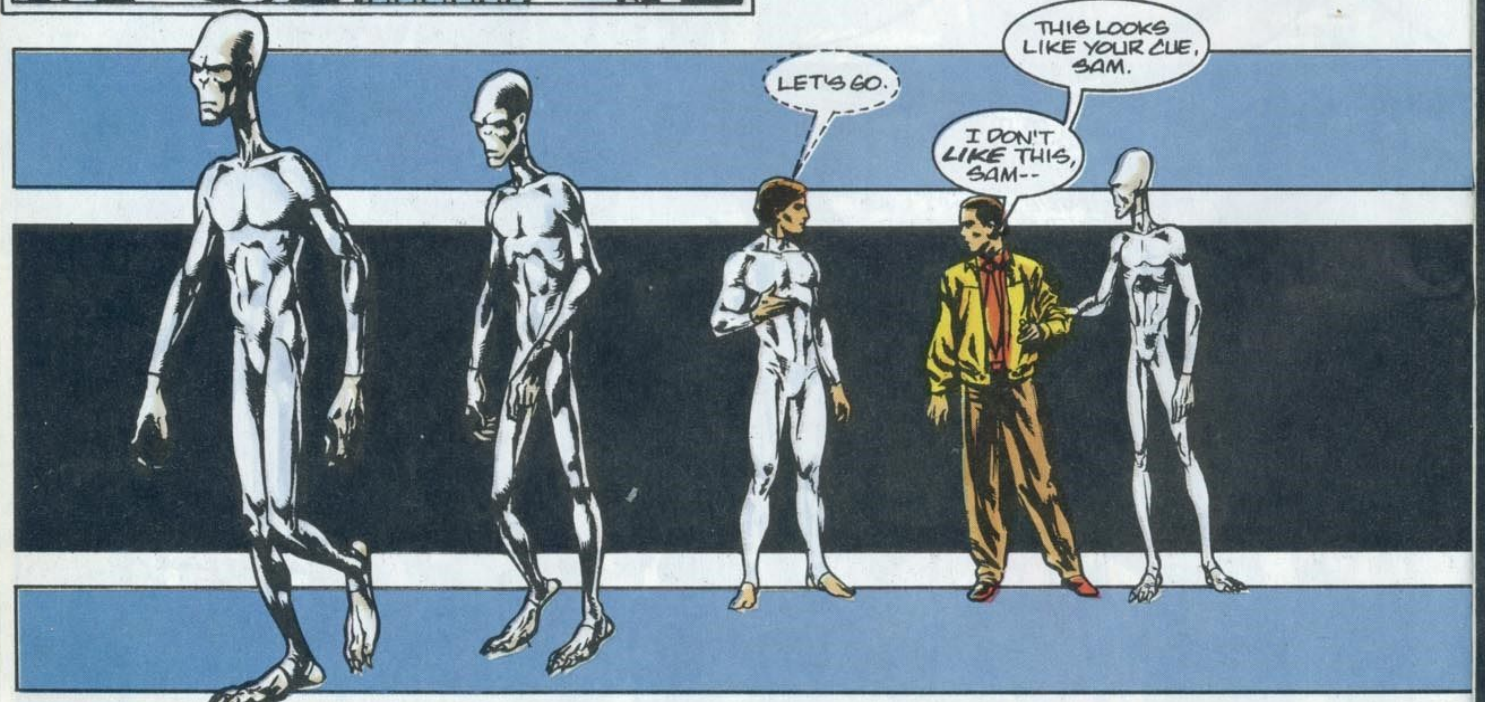
I WAS SENT HERE TO HELP THEM. I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

WHO ARE YOU?



JIFLINT! ALLE IELEHT AN ETRIV.

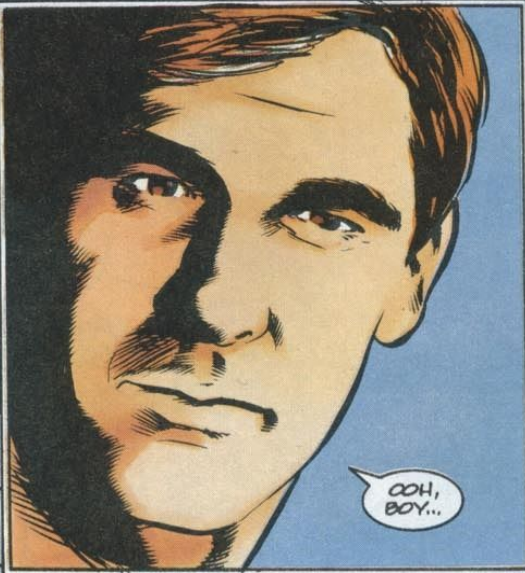
OH, BOY.



LET'S GO.

I DON'T LIKE THIS, SAM--

THIS LOOKS LIKE YOUR CUE, SAM.



OOH, BOY...



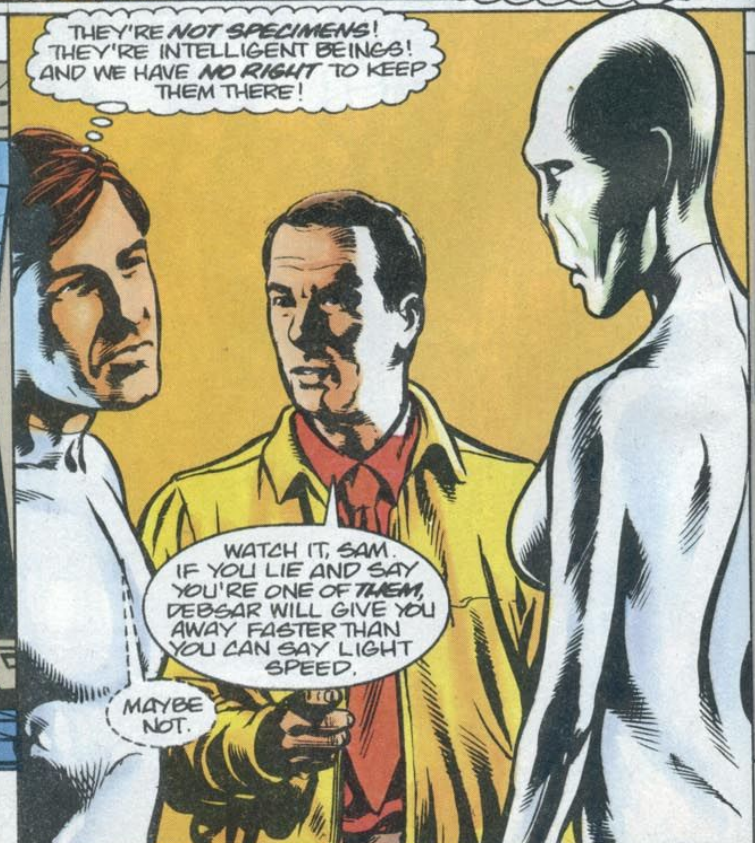
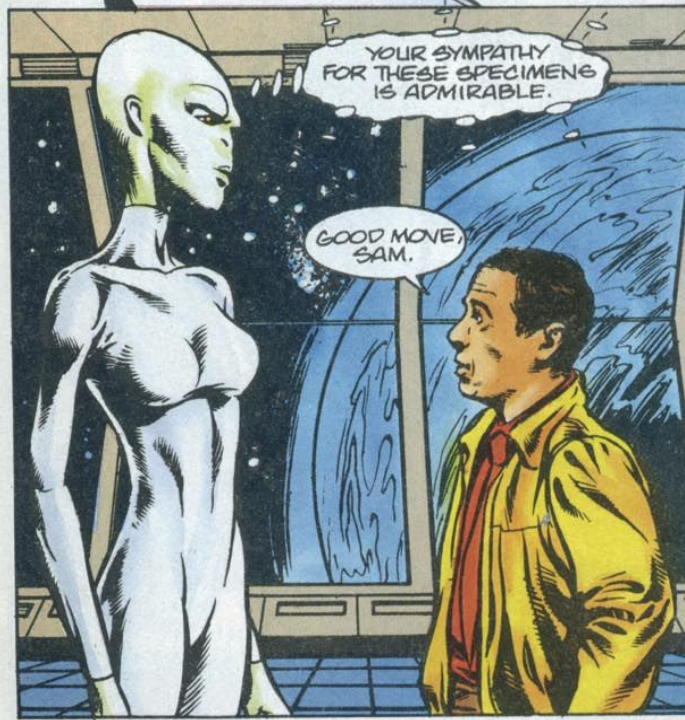
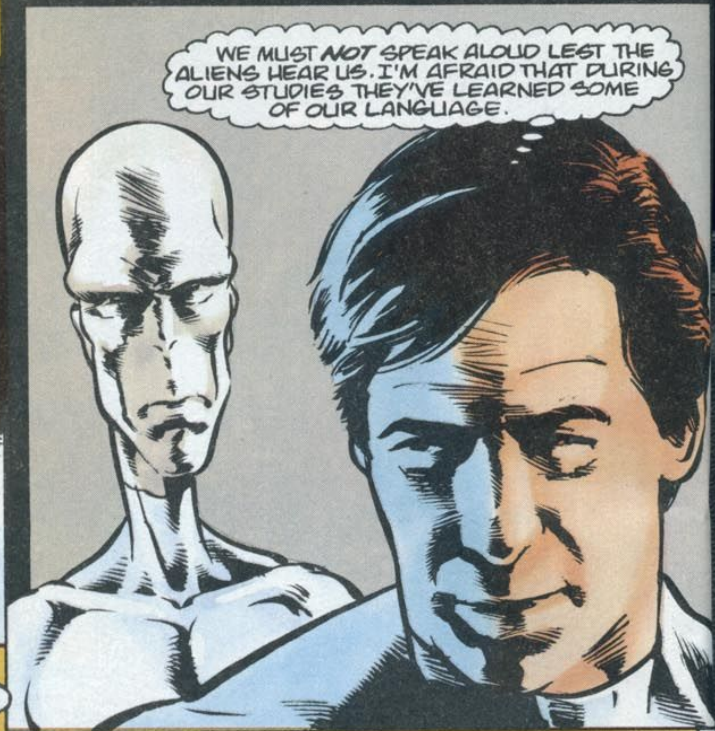
I WISH A REPORT FROM YOU.

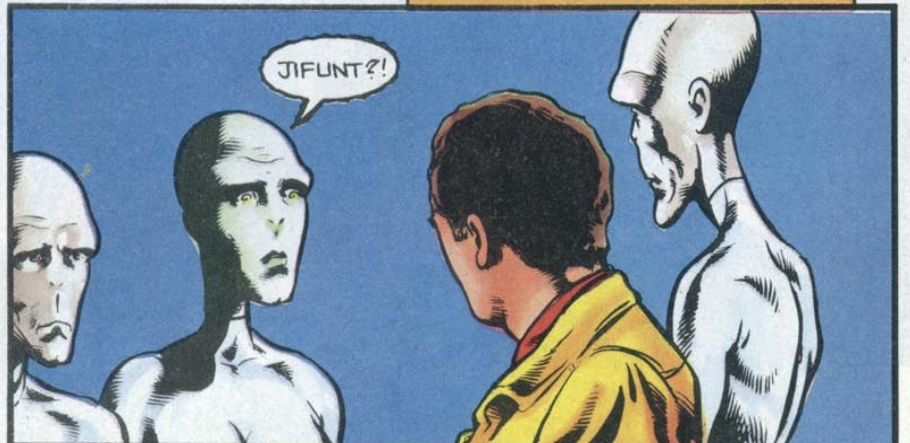
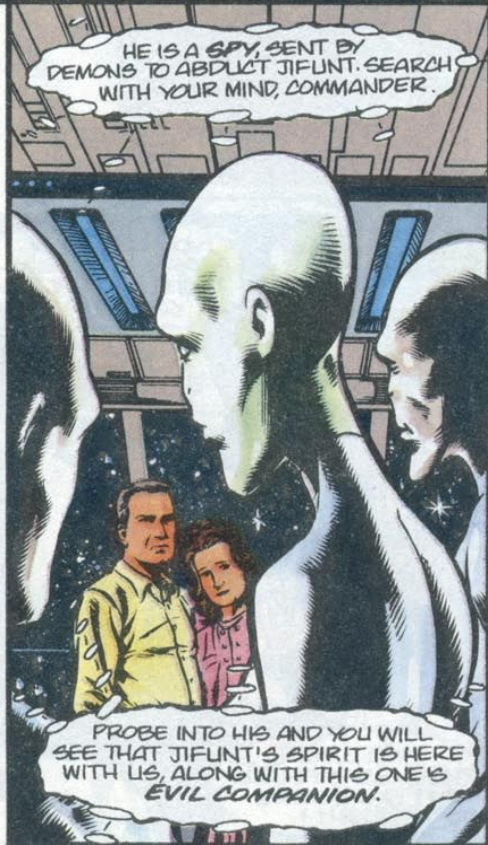
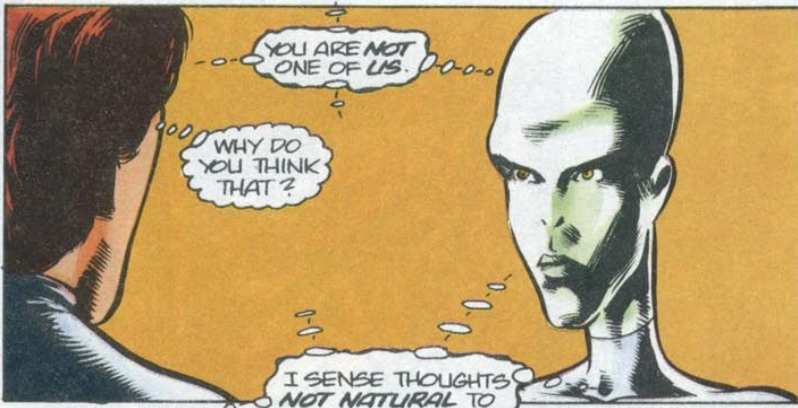


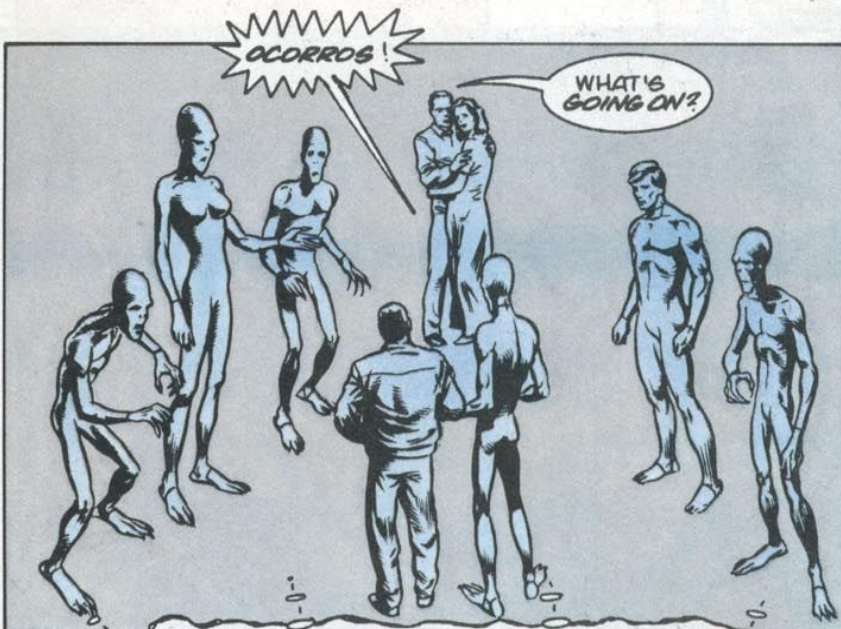
SAM, DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

AL!

NO?!







THE EARTH PEOPLE MUST BE MORE ADVANCED THAN WE HAD THOUGHT. SOMEHOW, THEY HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF JIFUNT'S BODY.





I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TELL THEM WHO I AM!

ARE YOU CRAZY? DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BELIEVE YOU? THAT FIRST ONE DIDN'T, AND NOW THEY THINK WE'RE SOME KIND OF DEMONS!

DOES ZIGGY HAVE ANY BETTER IDEAS?!



OKAY, HERE IT IS. ZIGGY SAYS TO--



--FIND THE TRANSPORTER ROOM AND "BEAM DOWN" TO EARTH?!

GOOSHIE! TELL THAT HALF-WITTED HYBRID COMPUTER THAT THIS IS REAL LIFE!



WAIT!



I'M A SCIENTIST, LIKE ALL OF YOU.

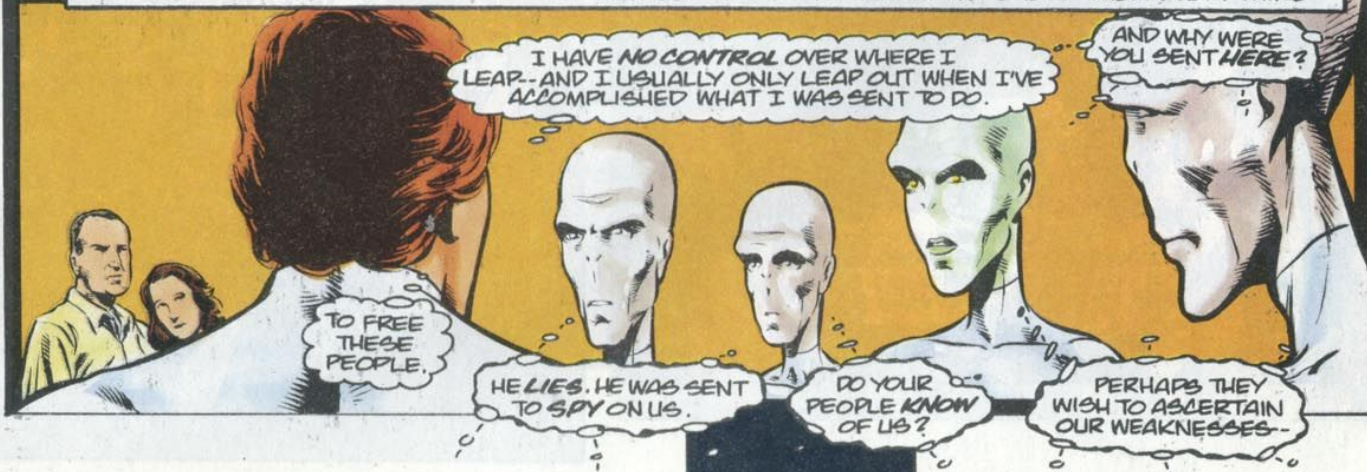


SENT TO OBSERVE US? TO DESTROY US?

NO. MY NAME IS SAM BECKETT...



"THE ALIENS LISTENED WITH AN INTEREST THAT BORDERED ON PARANOIA AS I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING--"



I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER WHERE I LEAP--AND I USUALLY ONLY LEAP OUT WHEN I'VE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT I WAS SENT TO DO.

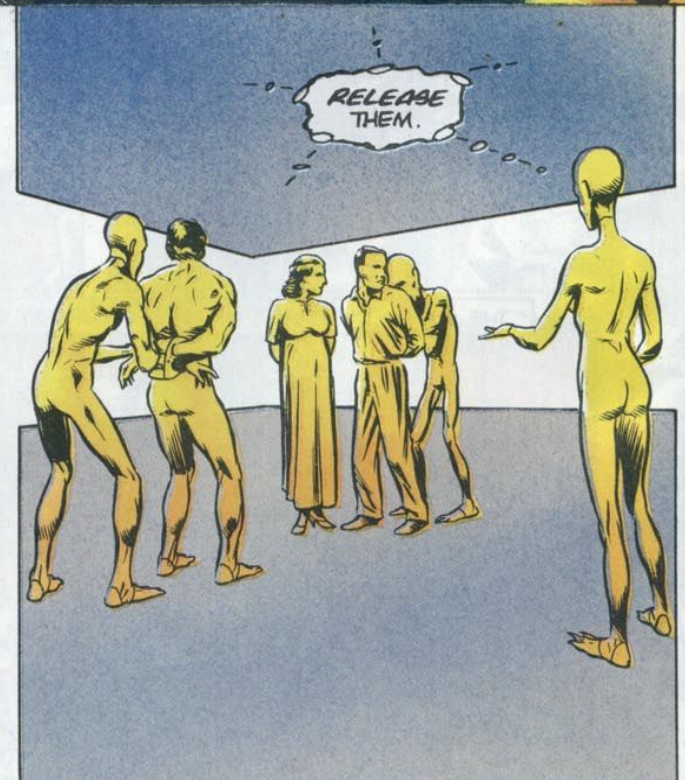
AND WHY WERE YOU SENT HERE?

TO FREE THESE PEOPLE.

HE LIES. HE WAS SENT TO SPY ON US.

DO YOUR PEOPLE KNOW OF US?

PERHAPS THEY WISH TO ASCERTAIN OUR WEAKNESSES--



YOU DID IT, SAM! PETE AND PALLINE RETURN TO EARTH. SHE HAS TWO MORE KIDS, A BOY AND A GIRL, AND THEY LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



PETE GOES BACK TO SCHOOL, GETS HIS PHD IN ASTRONOMY, AND ENDS UP WORKING FOR THE JET PROPULSION LAB.



WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

YOU'RE GOING HOME.

TELL THEM YOUR NAME.

WHO ARE YOU? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME.

SAM.

WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU..SAM.



DID I MENTION THAT THEY NAME THEIR SON "SAM"?

OH, WHAT NOW? THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO SENT ME.



THANK YOU.

ISN'T IT ABOUT THAT TIME--?

SAMBEKET?

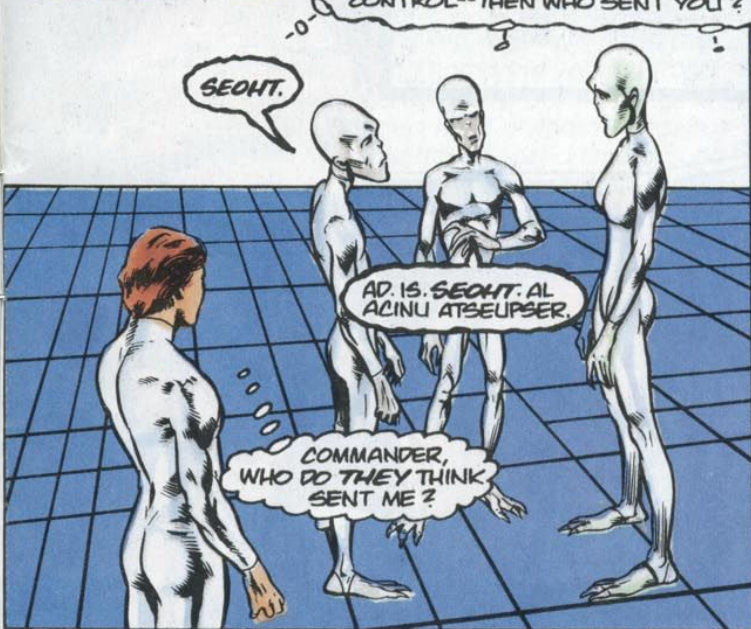
YES, COMMANDER?

NOTHING LIKE A SIMPLE, UNCOMPLICATED QUESTION.

I DON'T KNOW.



"AND A WORD CAME TO MY MIND, THE LAST. I WOULD HEAR FROM THE ALIENS."



SEOHT.

AD. IS. SEOHT. AL ACINU ATSEUPSER.

COMMANDER, WHO DO THEY THINK SENT ME?



WHAT DID THEY SAY?

A WORD THAT IN THEIR LANGUAGE MEANS CREATOR... OR GOD.



WHERE IS YOUR FATHER?

PTOOOEE!

I'M GOING TO KILL THAT BUM! WHERE IS HE?

OH, BOY--

--I'M A BABY!

A QUANTUM LEAP™

HIGH-TECH, INTERACTIVE COMIC!



Due to scheduling problems beyond anyone's control, the last, "Leap" page of issue #12 featured the leap in to the Annual (the heart attack page). The Annual has been pulled from the schedule (to be released later this year). Since you never got to see the leap in to this issue, we've shown it above -- Now, all you have to do is cut it out along the dotted line and paste it into the back of issue #12 and you'll have a perfect QL continuity. Of course, you'll have destroyed this issue and have to buy an extra one... but, hey, that's the price you pay for advancing technology!