



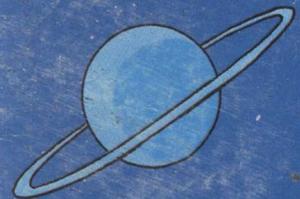
1980

NUMBER ONE

\$1.00

FM 100
AM 1140

KATTTM COMICS



**SPACE
INVADERS**
STEAL THE EARTH'S
ROCK N' ROLL

KATT



The KATT, official logo character of radio station K.A.T.T., F.M. 100 - A.M. 1140, Oklahoma City, has been a popular figure among the people of the metroplex for several years. Showing up on banners, billboards, bumperstickers, buttons, calendars, caps, cards, catalogs, coolers, cups, flyers, magazines, masks, mirrors, paperweights, patches, pictures, pins, posters, tags, television, t-shirts, stationery, vans, water towers, window-stickers and more, the KATT has been as active as he is versatile.

The patrons of K.A.T.T. know that the character represents an active leader in entertainment, information and community service. As an adult oriented rock-and-roll station, K.A.T.T. attracts a diverse and sophisticated adult audience from across the state. In an attempt to fulfill the responsibilities of being the leader it is, K.A.T.T. Radio sponsors a wide range of activities and events so that all the listeners may be served. Included in the past year was a kite fly-in, the 2nd Annual KATT and Tropical Blend Jet Ski Week-

(Continued on inside back cover)

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The KATT character designed by Trey Aven for K.A.T.T. Radio and Sun Broadcasting Company.

ENTER THE KATT

featuring



THE KATT
and introducing



the wizard
Aerplae



**THE ZOOM LAKE
SQUAD**

Welcome to the Machines!
THE KATT vs. KILLER ROBOTS



SCRIPT & ART: BRENT PURDOM

ART ASSIST: PHIL SHROYER

PROLOGUE

THE TIME: 4:30am
MARCH 20, 1968

THE PLACE: HIGHWAY 77
BETWEEN OKLAHOMA CITY
AND NORMAN.

THUNK

BLAST!

AND ME
WITHOUT
A SPARE!

WITNESS A MAN DISTURBED BY A
FLAT TIRE. THEN SIT BACK AND BE
PREPARED FOR YOUR INTRODUCTION
TO THE VERY SPECIAL WORLD OF
MAXWELL HAMMER!

IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF
THAT ROCK AND ROLL!

THIS SEEMINGLY UNWARRANTED STATEMENT IS
ONLY AN EXAMPLE OF THIS MAN'S SINGULAR
OBSESSION. FOR MAXWELL HAMMER HAS MADE
IT HIS LIFE'S CALLING TO RID THE WORLD OF
THE INFLUENCE OF THE SUBVERSIVE ELEMENT
HE PERCEIVES TO BE ROCK AND ROLL.



WHO'S THIS
GUY TRYING
TO KID?

EAT EGGS

ELVIS

THE BEATLES

THE STONES

ANYWHERE PEOPLE
WOULD GATHER YOU
COULD FIND
MR. HAMMER
WARNING OF THE
EVILS OF THIS
"SO CALLED" MUSIC.

NO GROUP OR ARTIST WAS TO BIG FOR MR. HAMMER
TO TACKLE — A DISPOSITION THAT GAINED HIM
CONSIDERABLE NOTORIETY...

THERE WAS EVEN TALK OF A SPOT ON THE TONIGHT SHOW.

GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE...

BUT THAT APPEARANCE WAS NOW IN JEOPARDY IF A 10:30 am APPOINTMENT IN DALLAS WASN'T KEPT.

WAIT!
THAT LIGHT
UP AHEAD!
PERHAPS I CAN
GET A LIFT!

A CHANCE TO REACH MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WITH HIS MESSAGE FLASHES BEFORE HIS EYES ONCE AGAIN.

AND ONLY AS THE LIGHT DRAWS NEARER DOES MAXWELL REALIZE HE WILL MOST CERTAINLY GET HIS RIDE, THOUGH HE DOUBTS IT WILL END UP IN DALLAS.

CONSIDER THE PLIGHT OF MAXWELL HAMMER A MAN EMBARKING ON A JOURNEY DESTINED TO MAKE THE TWILIGHT ZONE LOOK LIKE MISTER ROGERS NEIGHBORHOOD.

END PROLOGUE

NOW THE SCENE SHIFTS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, TWELVE YEARS AND ONE HUNDRED TRILLION MILES TO THE FIFTH PLANET IN A TWIN STAR SYSTEM.



A WORLD MUCH LIKE YOURS AND MINE, IN SOME RESPECTS...

A WORLD MUCH DIFFERENT IN OTHERS.



Chapter ONE



FOCUS IF YOU WILL ON
FREECLOUD. A LARGE
CITY ON THE SURFACE
OF THIS PLANET.

A PLANET KNOWN
TO IT'S INHABITANTS AS...

KATTWORLD

BEYOND THE OUTSKIRTS OF FREECLOUD, THERE STANDS A CASTLE ATOP WILD EYE MOUNTAIN.

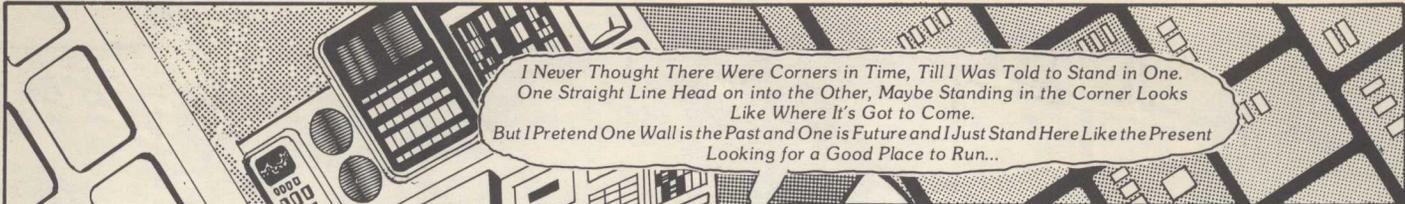
WITHIN THE PENTHOUSE COURTYARD, WE FIND ONE OF THE SPECIAL MODIFICATIONS DESIGNED BY IT'S OWNER — A UNIQUE AND UNUSUAL SOUND SYSTEM THAT SUPPLIES THIS CASTLE WITH HOT AND COLD RUNNING MUSIC.

On a Morning From a Bogart Movie
In a Country Where They Turn Back Time
You Go Strolling Through The Crowd Like Peter Lorre
Contemplating a Crime...

Well Morning Comes and Your Still with Her
And the Bus and the Tourists are Gone
And You've Thrown Away the Choice and Lost Your Ticket
So You Have to Stay On...

...But the Drum-Beat Strains of the Night Remain
In the Rythym of the New Born Day
You Know Sometime You're Bound to Leave Her
But For Now You're Going to Stay
In the Year of the KATT.

IT IS UNIQUE BECAUSE IT CAN RECEIVE RADIO TRANSMISSIONS INSTANTANEOUSLY FROM ANYWHERE IN THE GALAXY, AND UNUSUAL BECAUSE IT'S PRIMARY FUNCTION IS TO PROVIDE THE KATT WITH HIS FAVORITE SOURCE OF ENTERTAINMENT AND RELAXATION — ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC FROM EARTH.

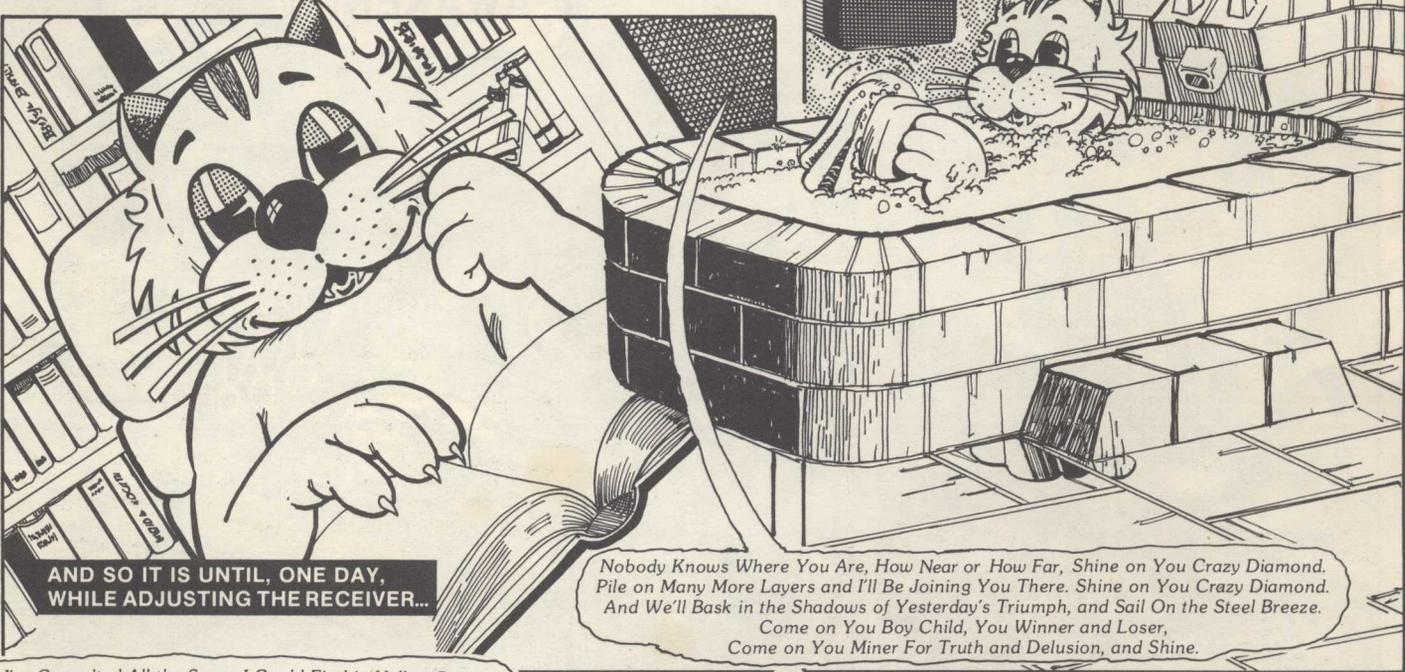


*I Never Thought There Were Corners in Time, Till I Was Told to Stand in One.
One Straight Line Head on into the Other, Maybe Standing in the Corner Looks
Like Where It's Got to Come.
But I Pretend One Wall is the Past and One is Future and I Just Stand Here Like the Present
Looking for a Good Place to Run...*

WHETHER AT WORK OR PLAY, THE KATT HAS MADE SURE HE IS NEVER WITHOUT THE MUSIC HE LOVES.



*...Eye of the Sphinx Now Winks at You
What is He Thinking? Wish That I Knew
Wonder of Wisdom
Far Beyond This Mortal Comedy...*



AND SO IT IS UNTIL, ONE DAY, WHILE ADJUSTING THE RECEIVER...

*Nobody Knows Where You Are, How Near or How Far, Shine on You Crazy Diamond.
Pile on Many More Layers and I'll Be Joining You There, Shine on You Crazy Diamond.
And We'll Bask in the Shadows of Yesterday's Triumph, and Sail On the Steel Breeze.
Come on You Boy Child, You Winner and Loser,
Come on You Miner For Truth and Delusion, and Shine.*

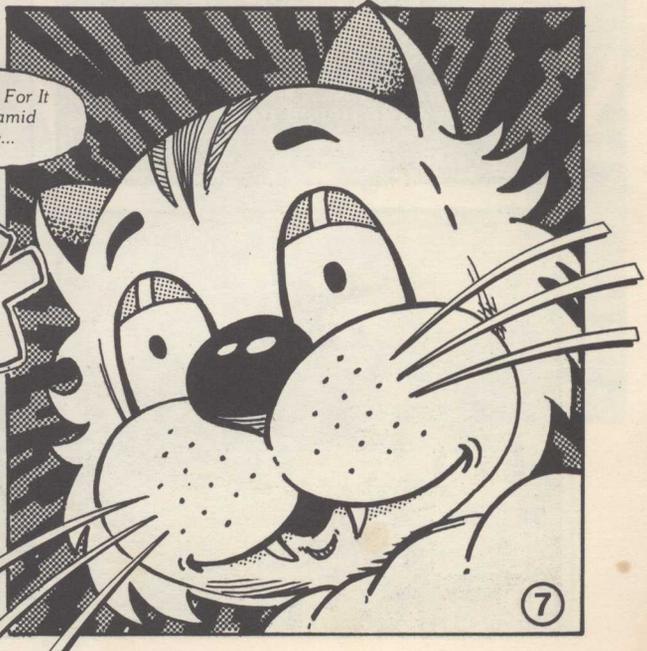
*...I've Consulted All the Sages I Could Find in Yellow Pages,
But There Aren't Many of Them. And the Mayan Panorama
on My Pyramid Pajamas, Haven't Helped My (Sputter-Pop)*

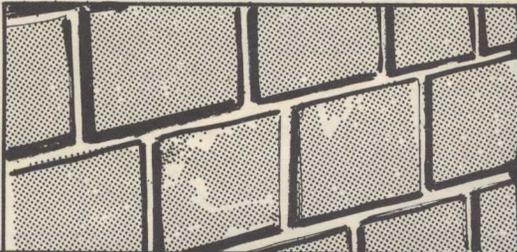
*...(Pop) And Your Don't Even Have to Pay For It
If You (Crackle) in the Shape of the Pyramid
That's Printed on the Back--It's No Lie...*



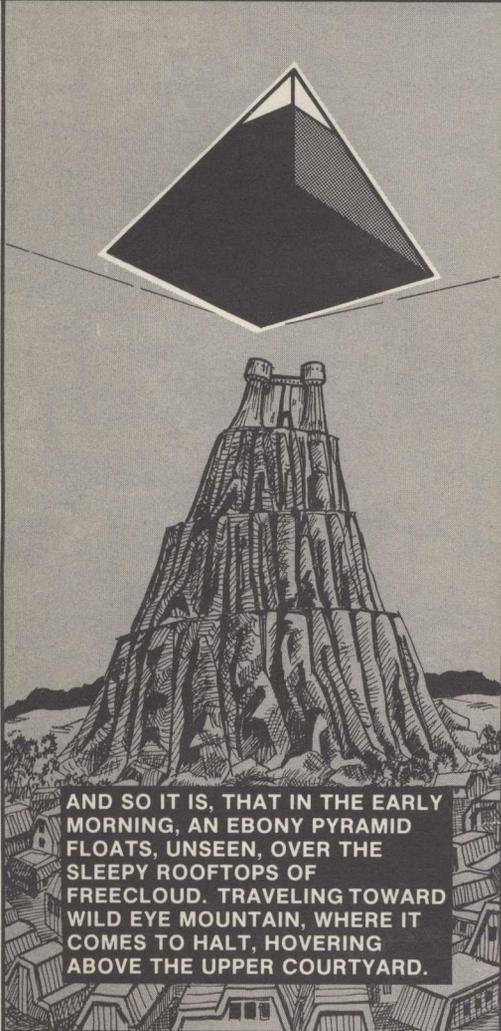
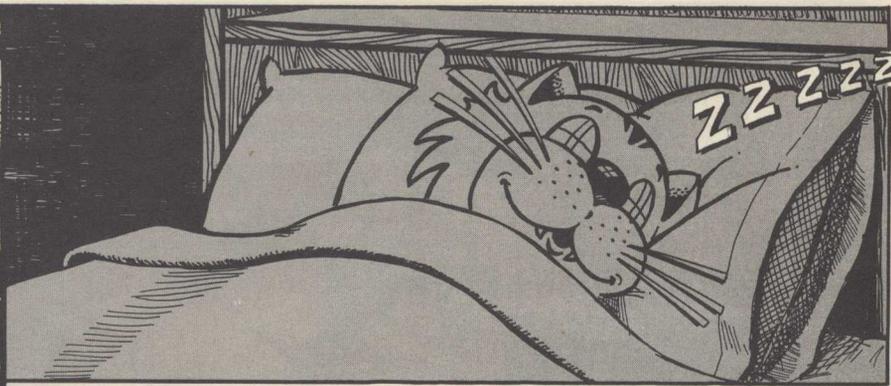
CLICK

**THEN
SILENCE...**
!

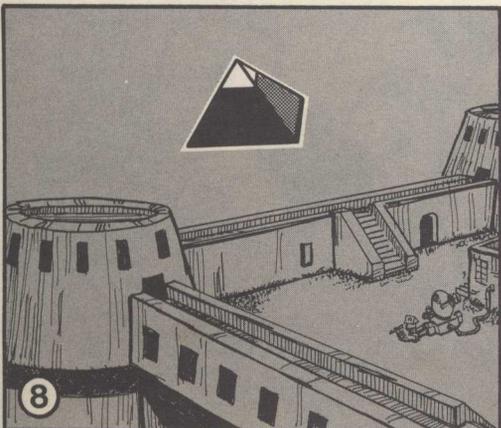




NOT ONLY HIS FAVORITE EARTH STATION, (WHOSE CALL LETTERS COINCIDENTALLY SPELL HIS NAME) BUT ALL EARTH BROADCASTS HAVE CEASED. AFTER SPENDING ALL DAY AND PART OF THE NIGHT DETERMINING THAT IT IS NOT HIS EQUIPMENT, A TIRED AND BEWILDERED KATT RETIRES FOR THE EVENING.



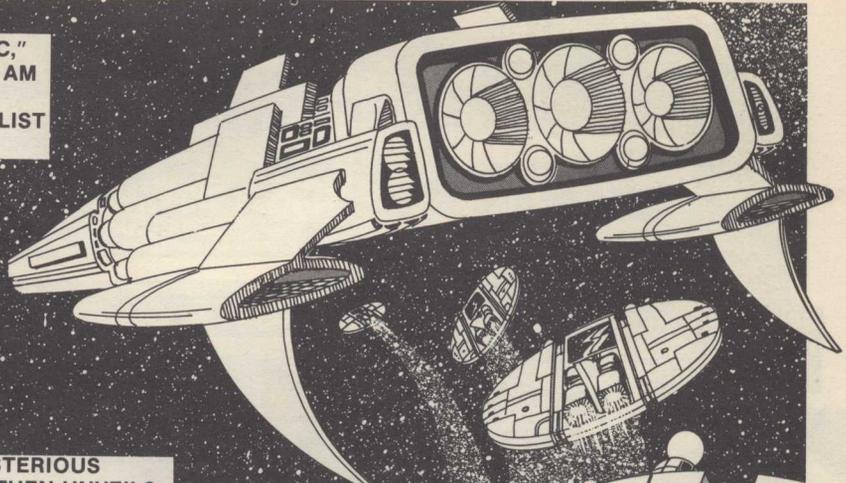
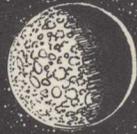
AND SO IT IS, THAT IN THE EARLY MORNING, AN EBONY PYRAMID FLOATS, UNSEEN, OVER THE SLEEPY ROOFTOPS OF FREECLOUD. TRAVELING TOWARD WILD EYE MOUNTAIN, WHERE IT COMES TO HALT, HOVERING ABOVE THE UPPER COURTYARD.



AWAKEN!

DO NOT BE ALARMED FRIEND KATT. I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

"I KNOW OF YOUR LOVE OF ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC," SAYS THE STRANGER. "THAT IS WHY I AM HERE. I AM CALLED AERPLAE, KEEPER OF THE ZOOM LAKE MONOLITH, AND I HAVE COME FROM EARTH TO ENLIST YOUR AID AGAINST AN UNKNOWN ENEMY."



THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE THEN UNVEILS A COSMIC PANORAMA...

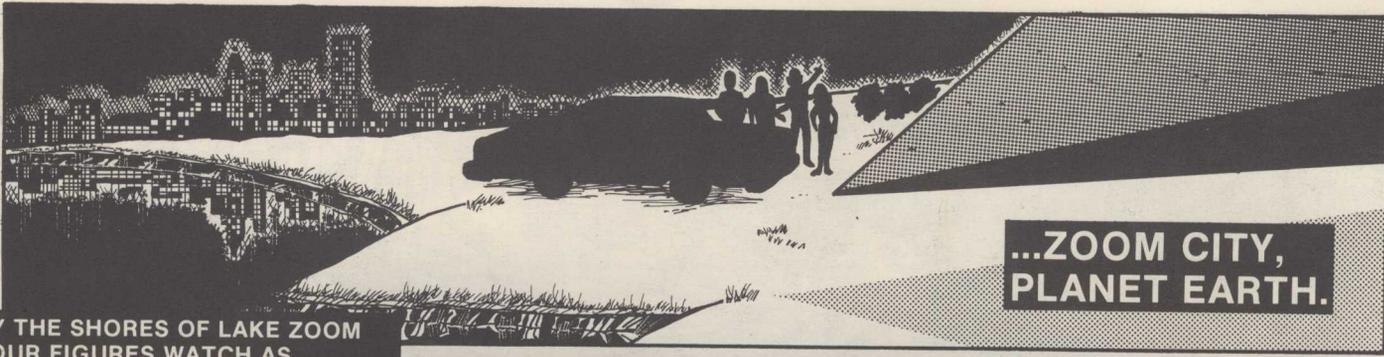
MY PLANET IS IN DANGER FROM FORCES AS YET UNEXPLAINED, AND EVEN THOUGH NO HOSTILE ACTION HAS BEEN PERPETRATED, SINCE ENTERING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM -- THIS VESSEL HAS JAMMED EVERY FORM OF ELECTRONIC TRANSMISSION. THUS LEAVING THE EARTH WITHOUT COMMUNICATIONS AND OPEN FOR AN ALIEN INVASION.

IN ORDER TO DEFEAT THIS MENACE I AM CALLING ON YOU AND OTHERS FOR HELP. BUT MY TIME GROWS SHORT.

...I NEED YOU FRIEND KATT. WILL YOU RETURN TO EARTH WITH ME?

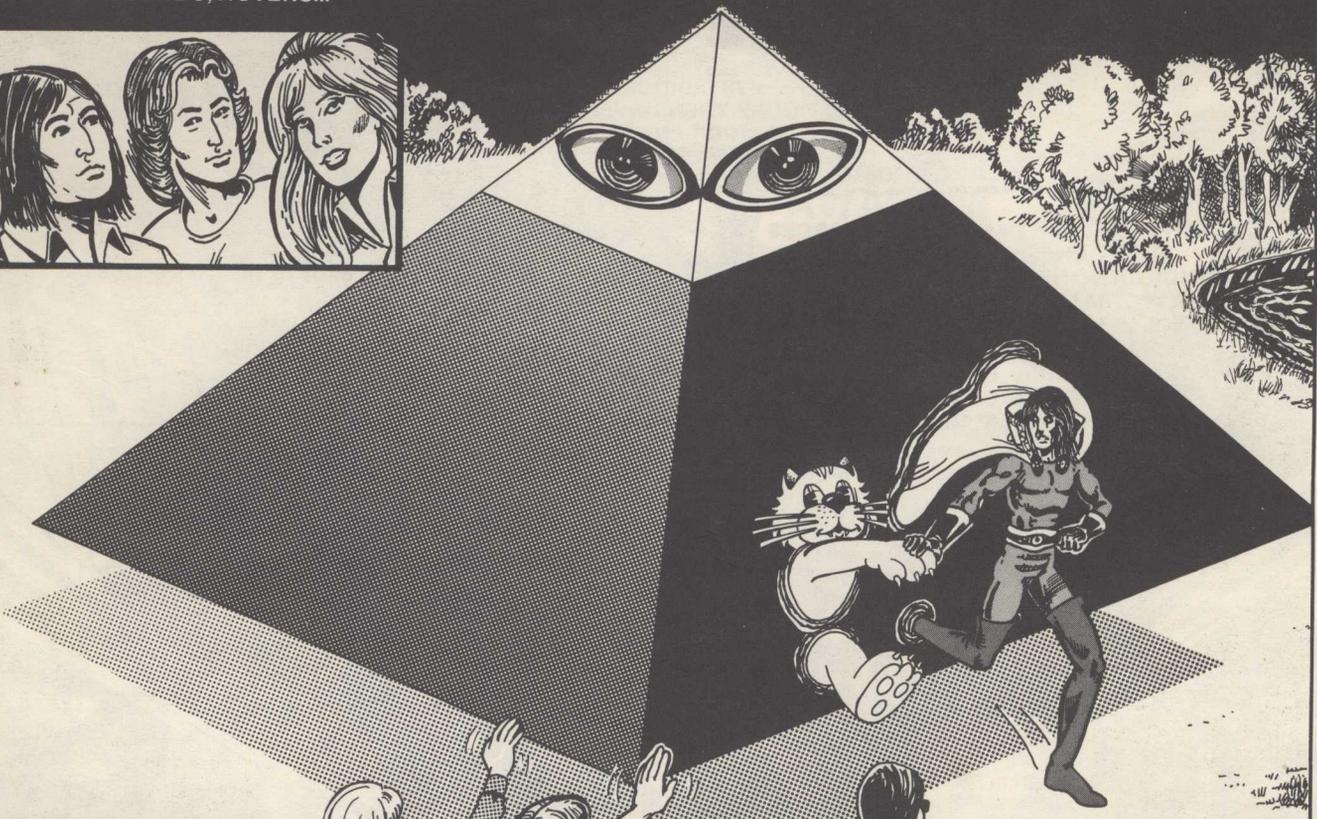
THE KATT NODS IN AGREEMENT, HE COULD NOT REFUSE — FOR HE CANNOT IMAGINE LIFE WITHOUT ROCK AND ROLL.

SHORTLY THE EBONY PYRAMID, AND IT'S TWO PASSENGERS LEAVE THE ATMOSPHERE AND WARP THROUGH SPACE TO...

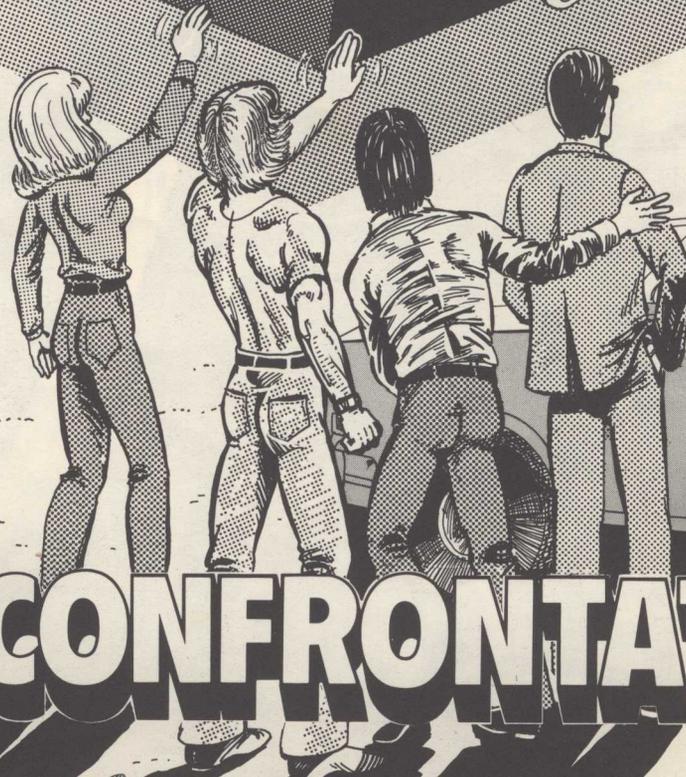


**...ZOOM CITY,
PLANET EARTH.**

**BY THE SHORES OF LAKE ZOOM
FOUR FIGURES WATCH AS
THE PYRAMID DESCENDS, HOVERS...**

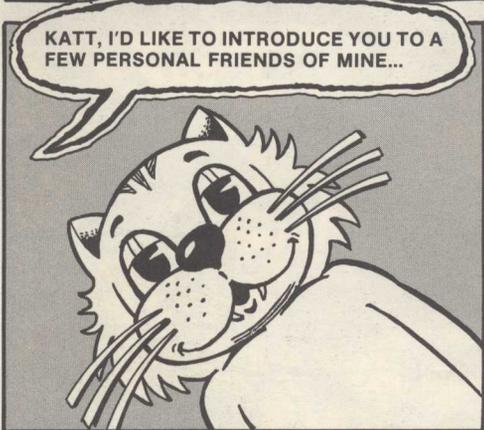


**... AND TWO FAMILIAR
FORMS EMERGE.**



**Chapter
TWO**

CONFRONTATION



NOVA CAINE

WHEN YOU ASK HER WHAT HER FIGURE IS SHE'LL MOST LIKELY QUOTE THE BALANCE OF HER BANK ACCOUNT, BECAUSE SHE HAS MORE DOLLARS THAN SENSE. SHE'S A STRIKING BLONDE WHILE HER DADDY IS STRIKING OIL. BUT WHO COULD NOT HELP BEING FRIENDS WITH MS. NOVA CAINE, A LADY WHO IS CUTE, HAS MONEY, AND LOVES ROCK AND ROLL.

HI, KATT!

TAB LLOYD

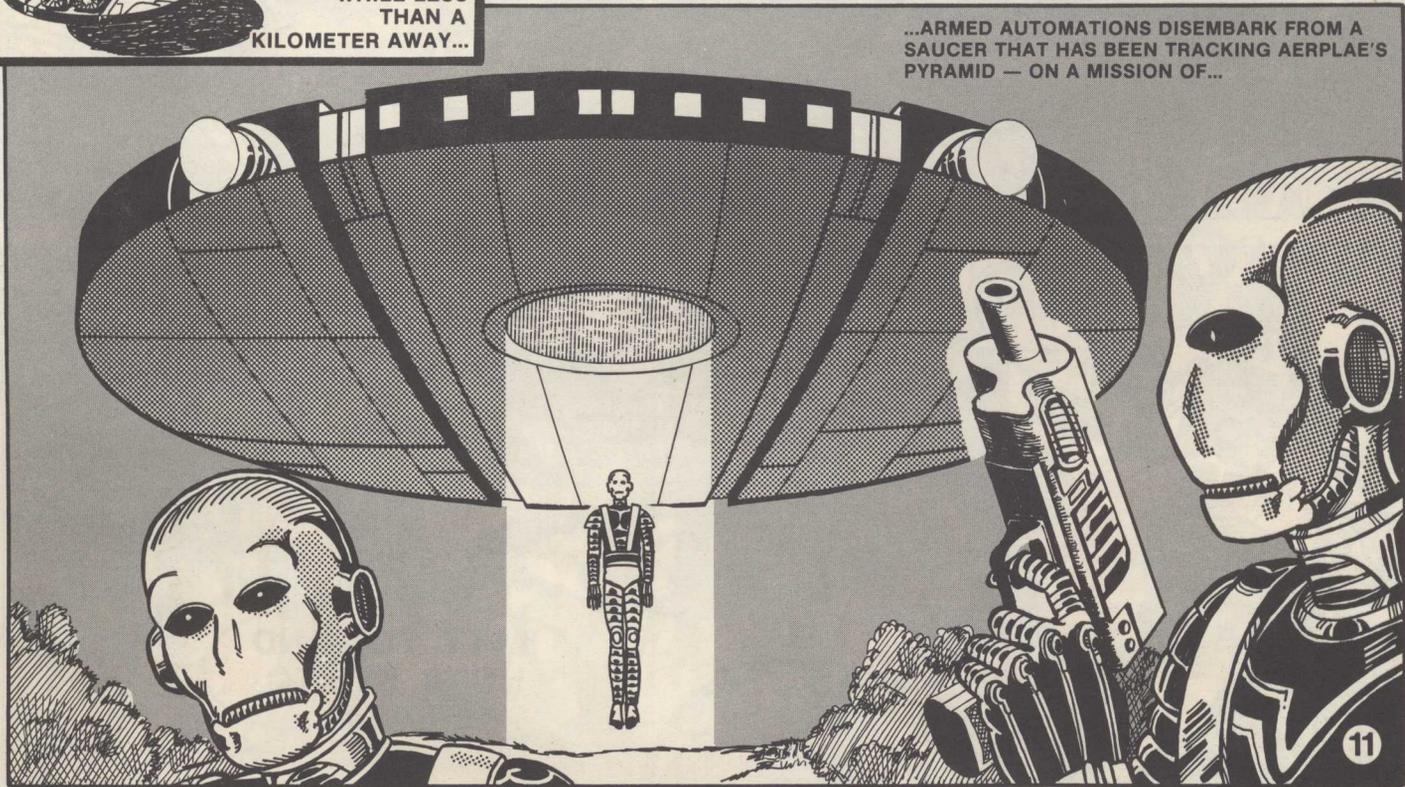
MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL...MR. TAB LLOYD TOPS THEM ALL. TAB HAS DISTINGQUISHED HIMSELF BY HOLDING THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR VOLUNTEERING TO HAVE HIMSELF CLONED MORE TIMES THAN ANY OTHER PERSON ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH. HE'S A HANDSOME GUY YOU CAN'T HELP BUT LIKE-BUT, IF YOU DON'T HE WILL FOR YOU.

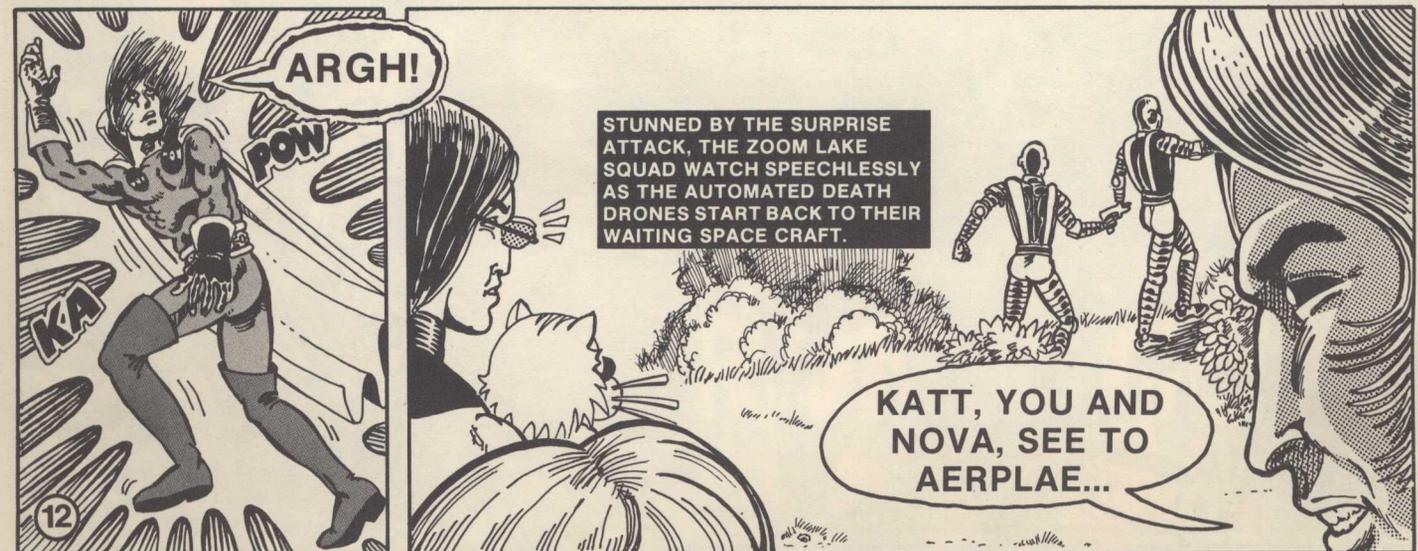
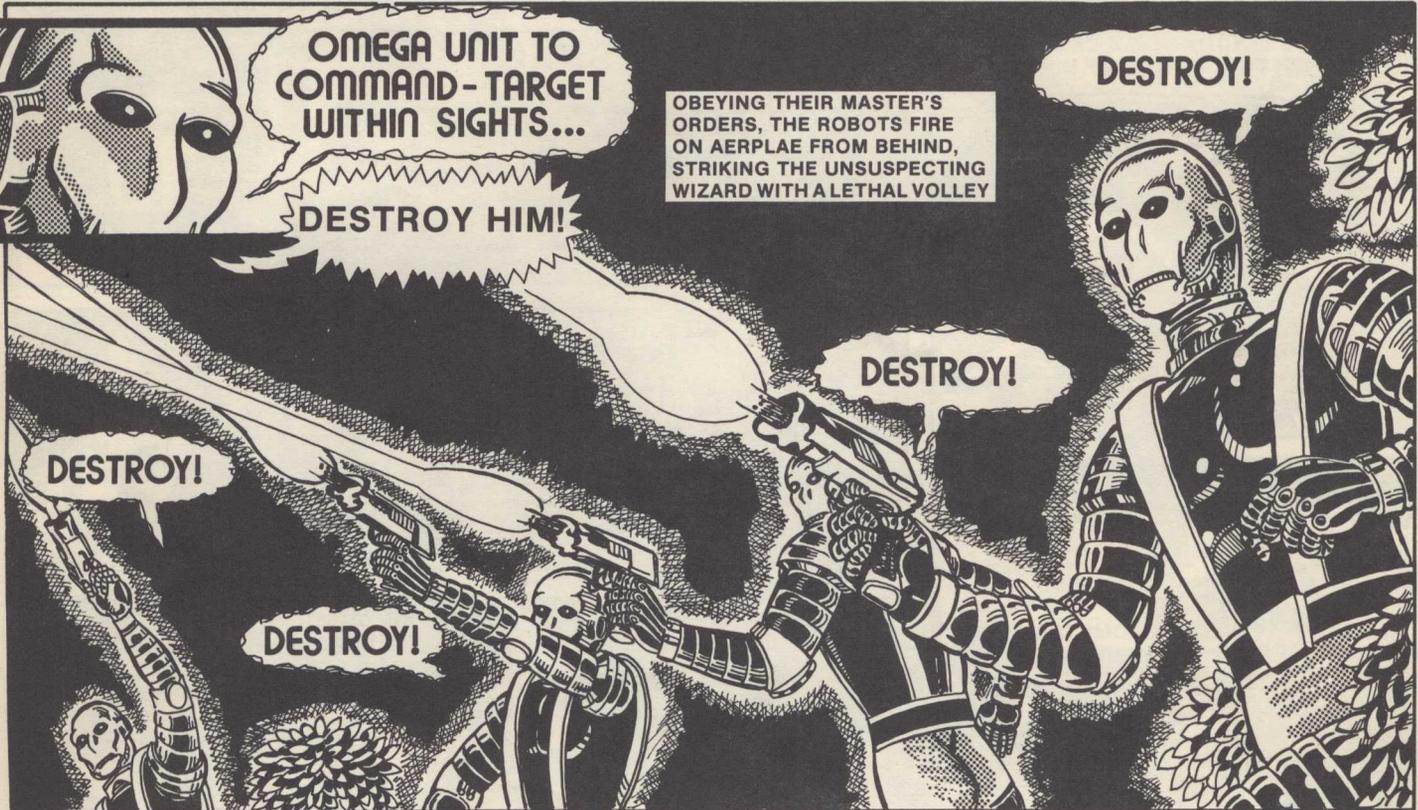
PETE GREENSPAN

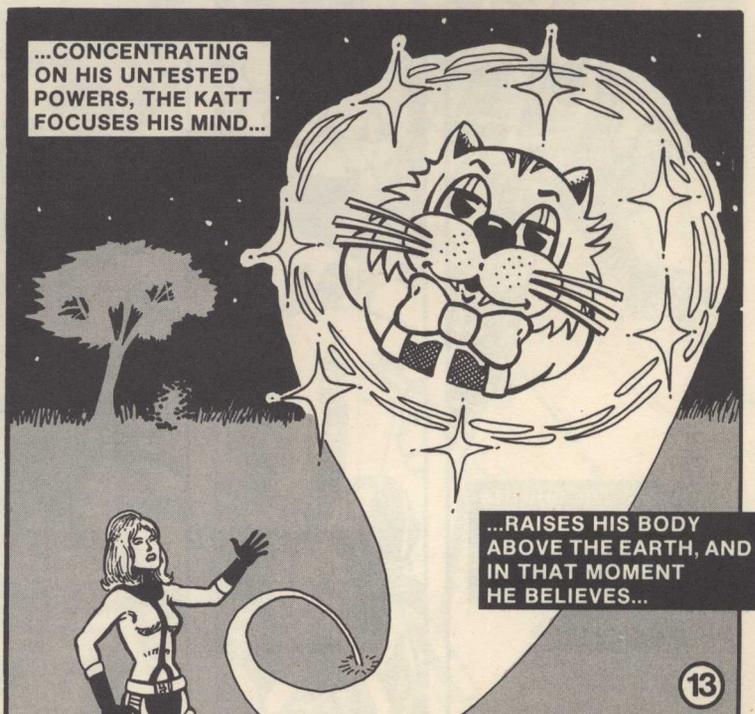
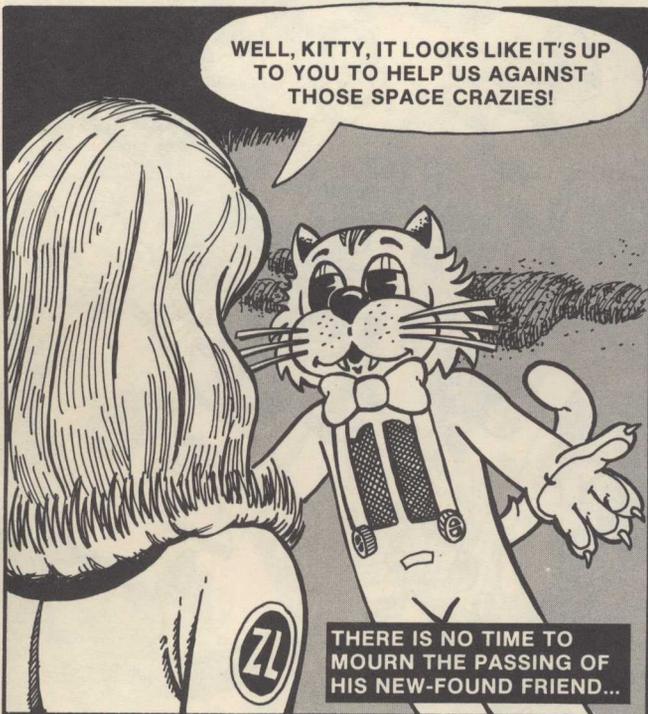
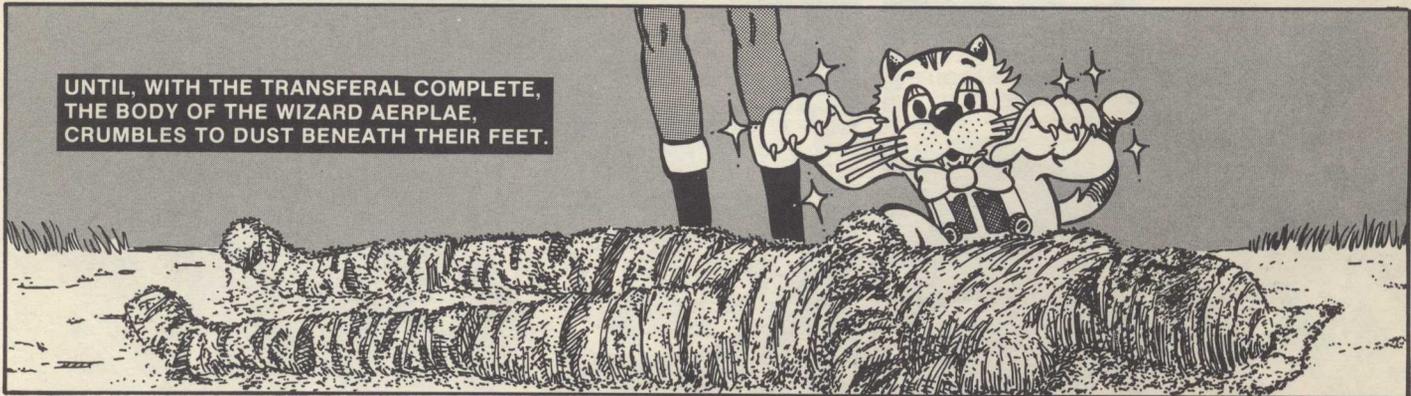
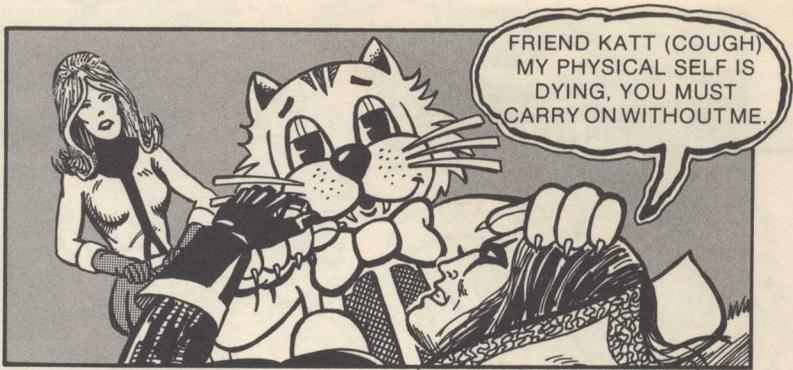
EVERYONE NEEDS A REFERENCE POINT AND FOR AERPLAE, PETE GREENSPAN IS IT. WE'RE NOT SAYING PETE'S A LITTLE SLOW BUT, HE STILL THINKS THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE IS AN INSTRUMENT IN REGGAE BAND. HE'S A LOVEABLE PUTZ WHO LIVES FOR ROCK AND ROLL.

JOHNATHAN SLICK

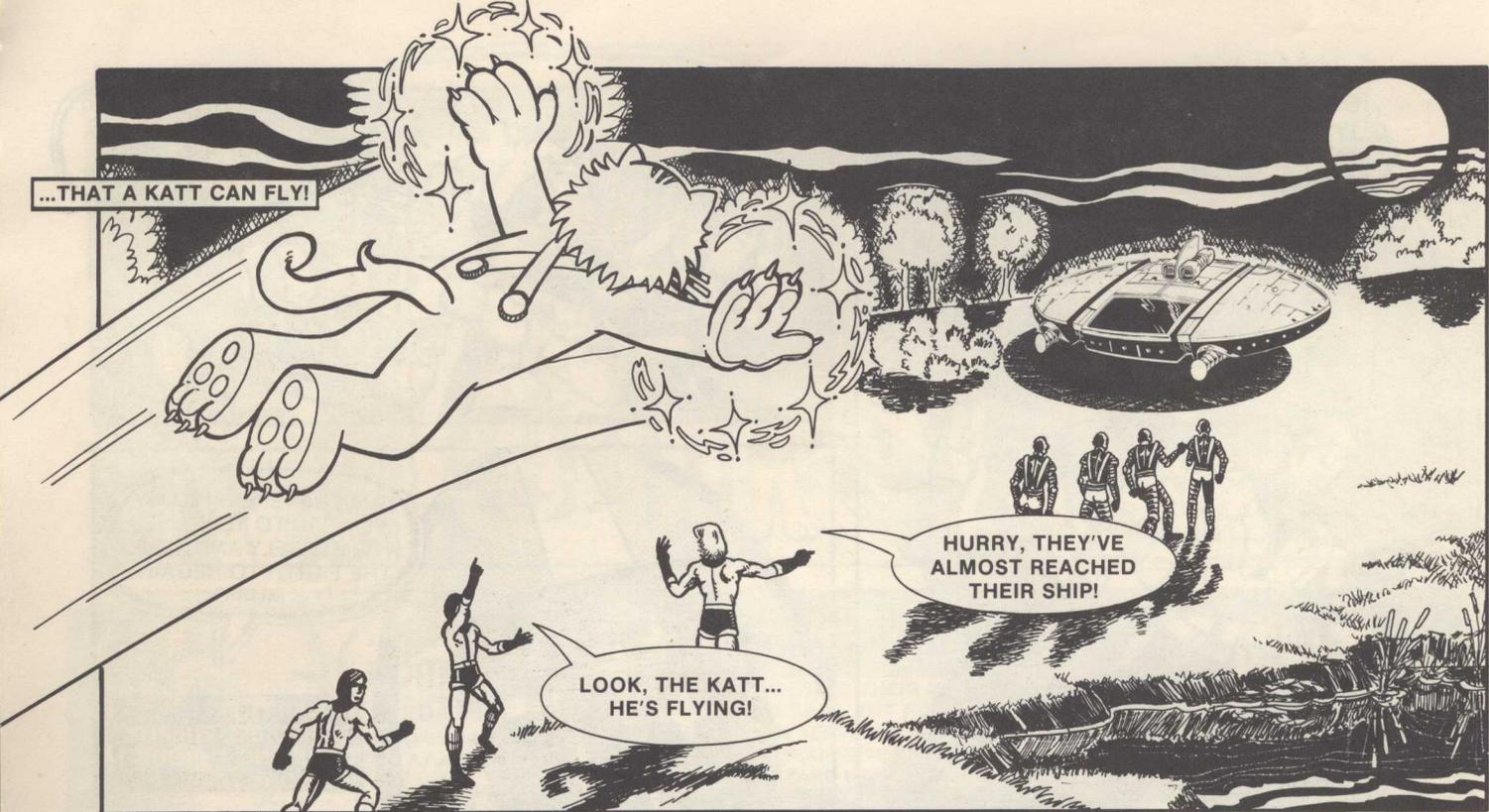
JOHNATHAN SLICK MEDITATES IN FRONT OF A MIRROR-BALL TWENTY MINUTES EACH DAY. HE'S A DISCO DADDY WITH HAPPY FEET AND A CONSTANT URGE TO COMB HIS HAIR. EVEN THOUGH HE LOVES THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF DISCO, HE KNOWS ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY.







...THAT A KATT CAN FLY!



LOOK, THE KATT... HE'S FLYING!

HURRY, THEY'VE ALMOST REACHED THEIR SHIP!



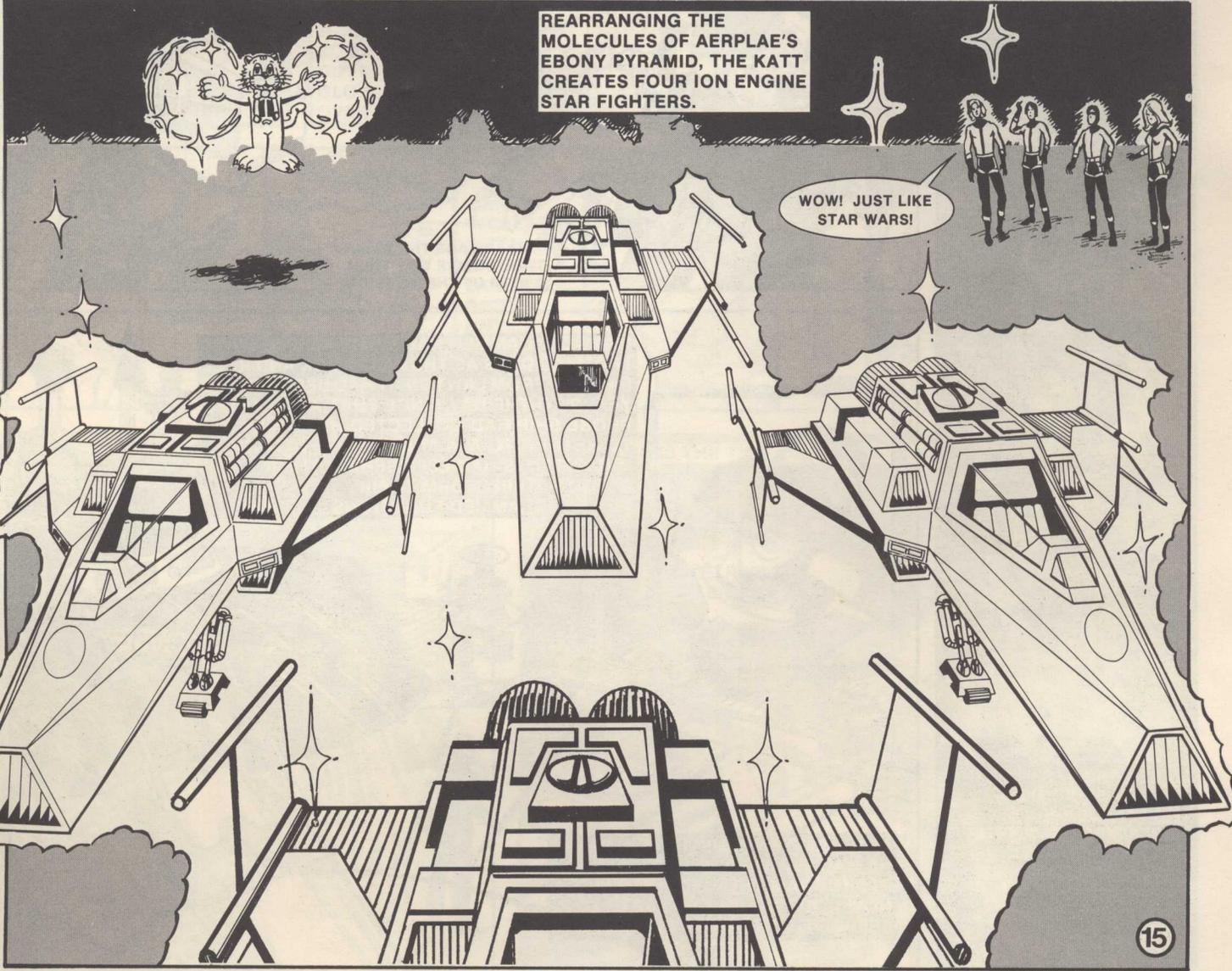
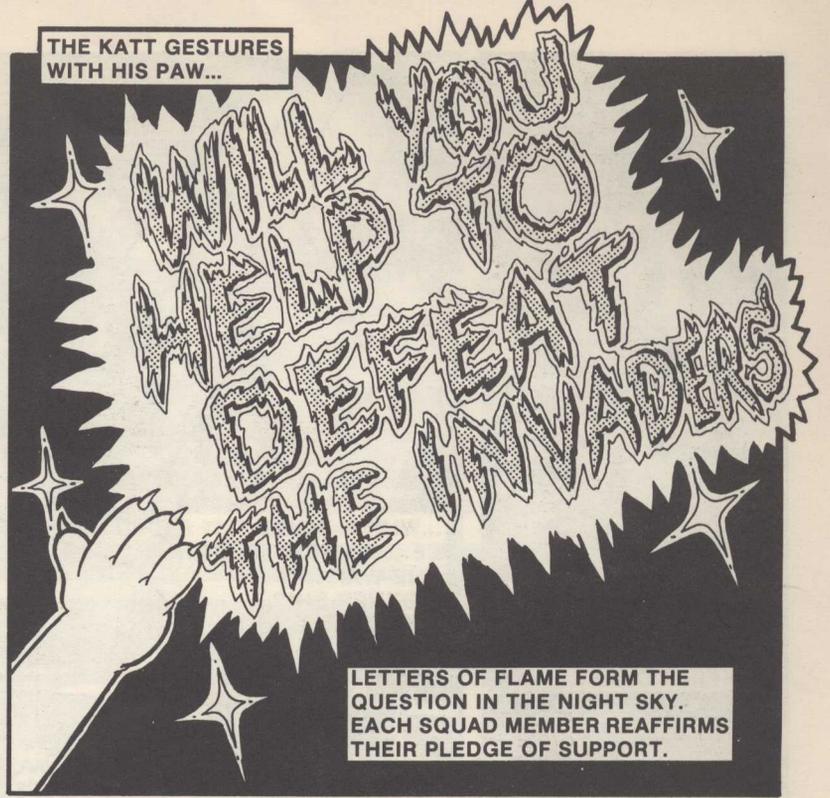
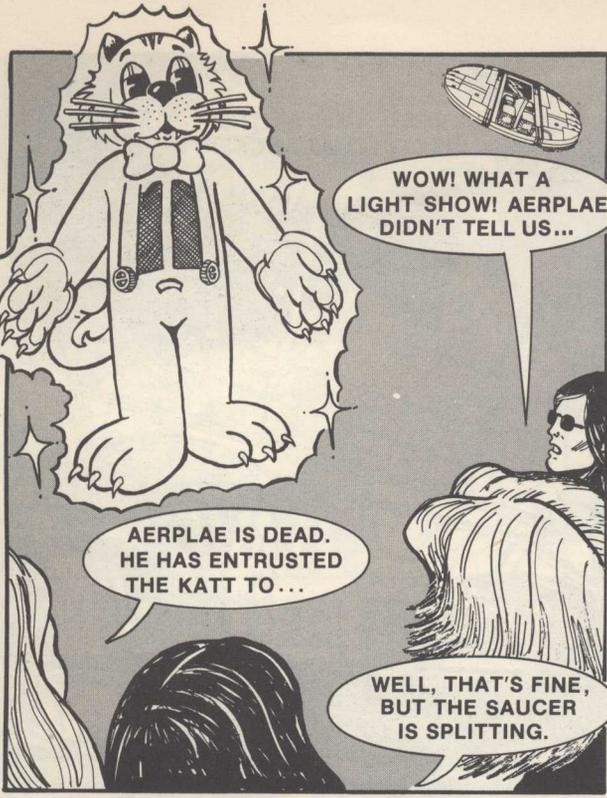
HEARING THE SHOUTS FROM BEHIND, THE METALLIC GRIM REAPERS DRAW THEIR WEAPONS ONCE MORE.



SEEING THE ROBOTS ABOUT TO OPEN FIRE, THE KATT TAKES THE OFFENSIVE...



...AND IN ONE BLINDING FLASH, REDUCES THE RUTHLESS METAL MEN TO HARMLESS SCRAP IRON.



AND THUS EQUIPPED THE ZOOM LAKE SQUAD FOLLOWS THE KATT IN PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING CRAFT...

...WHICH SOON LEADS THEM TO THE THE WAITING MOTHER SHIP.

JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT SUCKER!

MASTER, THE OMEGA UNIT'S SHIP HAS RETURNED MINUS FOUR OF IT'S CREW.

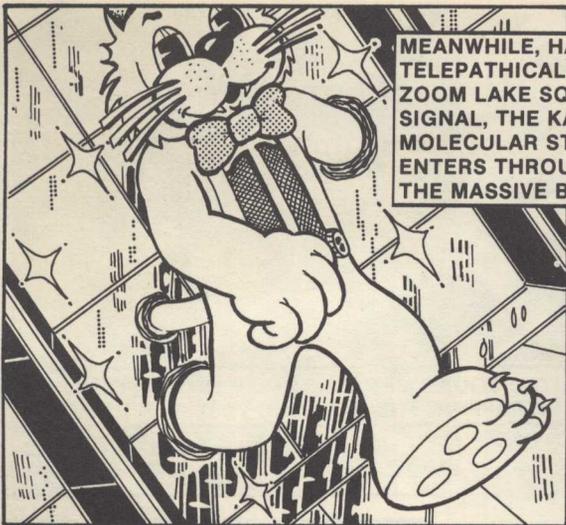
AND YOU HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANY SIGNAL FROM THEM?

NO SIR.

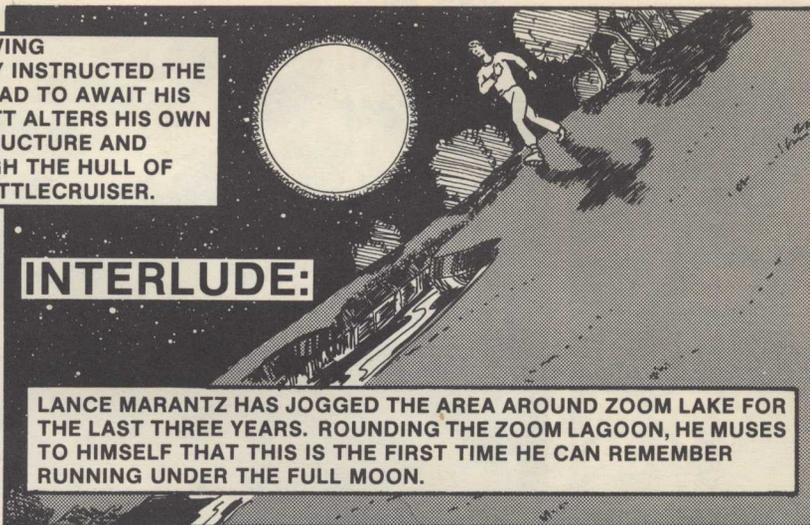
THAT MEANS THE WIZARD MUST HAVE GOT THEM. STEP UP THE INVASION.

MAXWELL HAMMER HAD COME A LONG WAY FROM HIS DAYS AS THE ANTI-ROCK AND ROLL FANATIC FROM LAWTON. IT HAD BEEN TWELVE YEARS TO THE DAY SINCE THAT AUTOMATED PROBE SHIP HAD COLLECTED HIM...ONLY TO RETURN TO A PLANET WHOSE EXTINCT INHABITANTS HAD LEFT BEHIND THEIR ROBOTS TO PERFORM THEIR PRE-PROGRAMMED FUNCTIONS.

AFTER ELEVEN FRUSTRATING YEARS HE HAD LEARNED HOW TO REPROGRAM THE MACHINES AND NOW IS RETURNING TO EARTH TO SEE HIS LIFE'S DREAM FULFILLED.



MEANWHILE, HAVING TELEPATHICALLY INSTRUCTED THE ZOOM LAKE SQUAD TO AWAIT HIS SIGNAL, THE KATT ALTERS HIS OWN MOLECULAR STRUCTURE AND ENTERS THROUGH THE HULL OF THE MASSIVE BATTLECRUISER.



INTERLUDE:

LANCE MARANTZ HAS JOGGED THE AREA AROUND ZOOM LAKE FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS. ROUNDING THE ZOOM LAGOON, HE MUSES TO HIMSELF THAT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE CAN REMEMBER RUNNING UNDER THE FULL MOON.



RUNNING, IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME, ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER...



...BUT THIS MORNING SOMETHING IS DIFFERENT! AS A GLOW APPEARS OVER THE WATER...



...WITHIN THE GLOW A STONE SLAB MATERIALIZES AND BEGINS TO PULSATE...



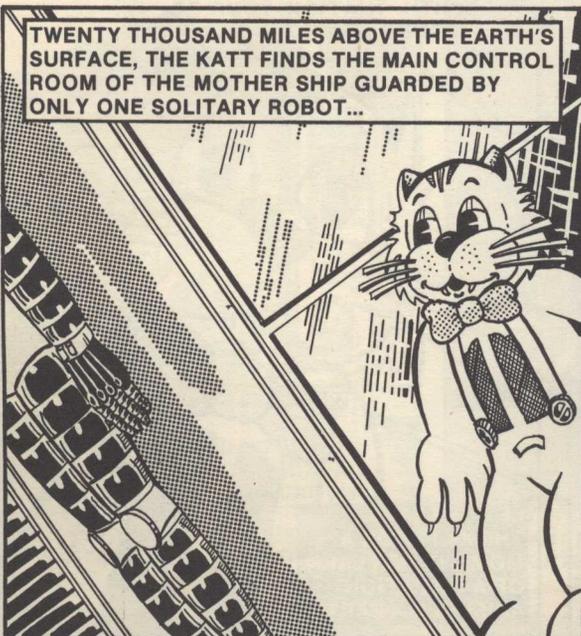
...AN INTENSE WHITE LIGHT SHOWERS LANCE...



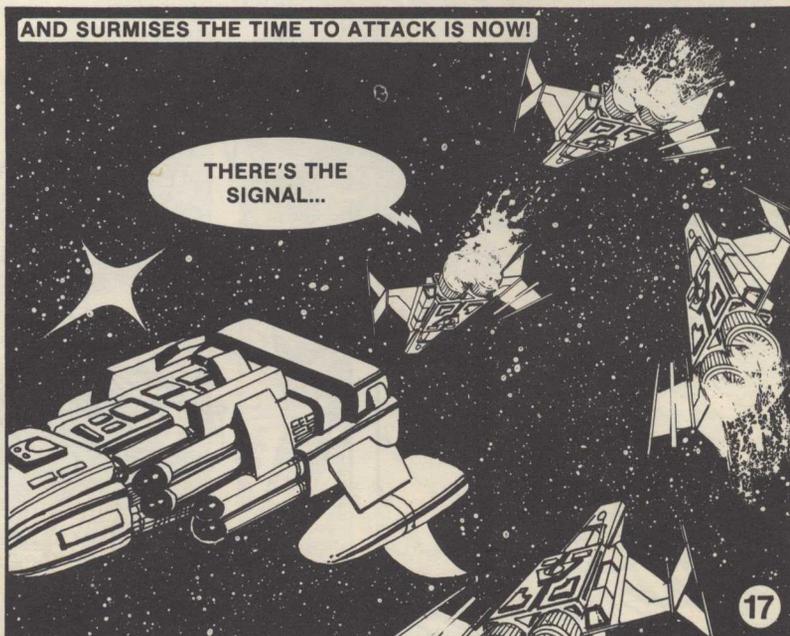
...AND INCREASES INTENSITY, BATHING LANCE'S BODY UNTIL...



...HE BEGINS TO CHANGE



TWENTY THOUSAND MILES ABOVE THE EARTH'S SURFACE, THE KATT FINDS THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM OF THE MOTHER SHIP GUARDED BY ONLY ONE SOLITARY ROBOT...

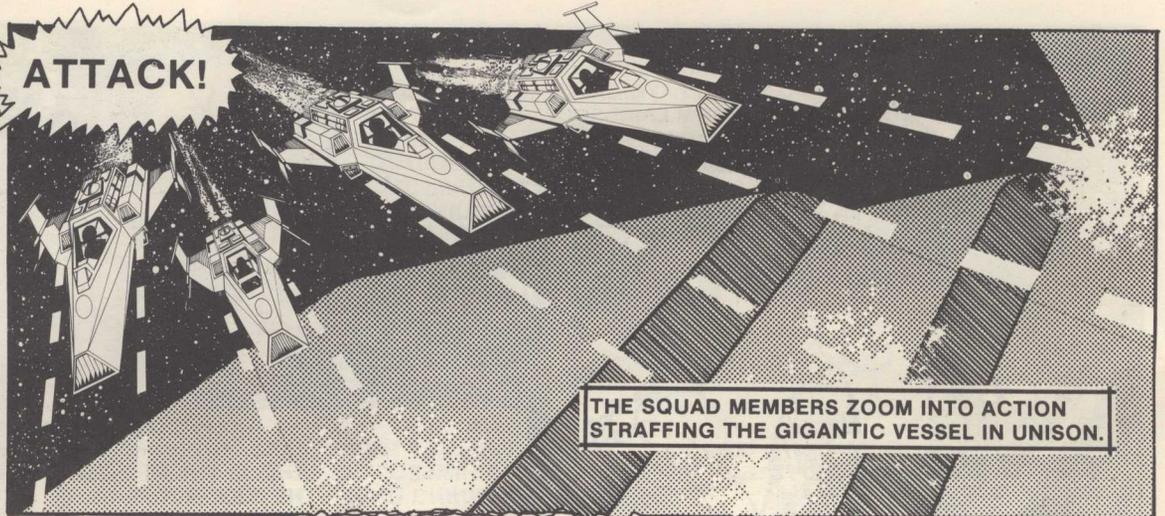


AND SURMISES THE TIME TO ATTACK IS NOW!

THERE'S THE SIGNAL...



ATTACK!



THE SQUAD MEMBERS ZOOM INTO ACTION STRAFFING THE GIGANTIC VESSEL IN UNISON.



SIR, WE ARE BEING ATTACKED!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, DO SOMETHING!

THAT IS NOT IN MY PROGRAMMING.

BLAST! DO YOU MEAN I HAVE TO PROGRAM YOU MACHINES FOR THE LEAST...

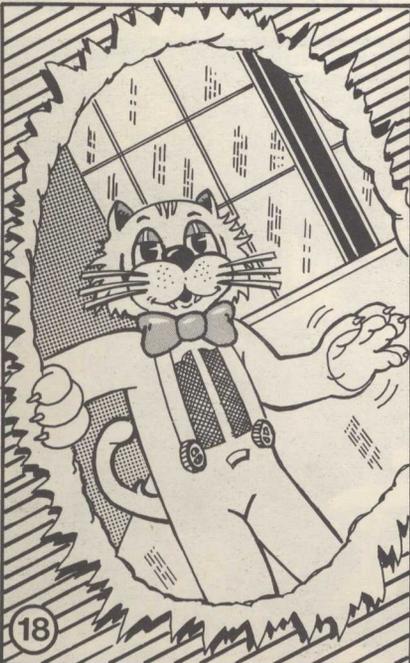


MAXWELL'S STATEMENT IS INTERRUPTED BY A BLAST OF ROCK ENERGY THAT NOT ONLY OPENS THE DOOR, BUT TAKES OUT THE ROBOT GUARD AS WELL.



KAWHOOM

BLAST! VERY WELL, PROCEED WITH PLAN B, TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE EARTH. THAT IS IN YOUR PROGRAMMING.



DRONE, I WANT YOU TO RESTRAIN THAT—THAT KATT IMMEDIATELY!



THAT IS NOT IN MY PROGRAMMING. (whirrrr)



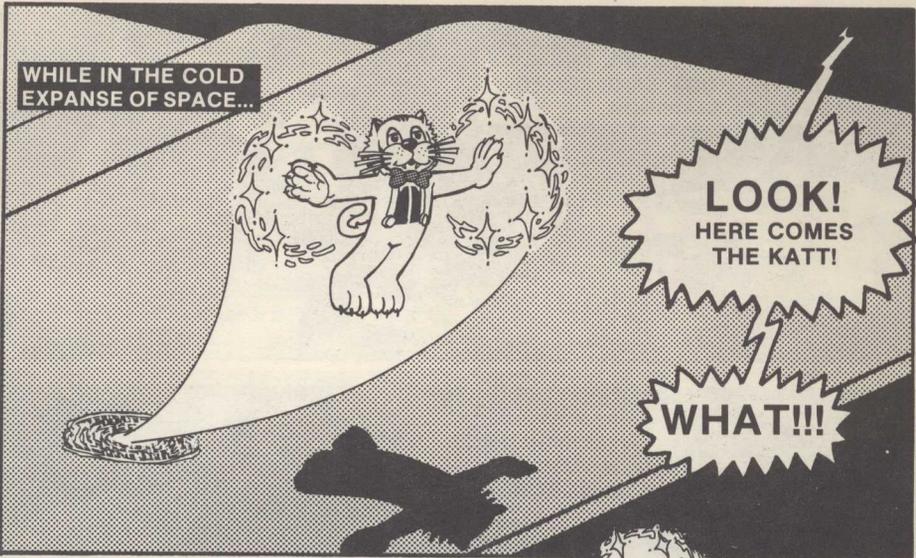
LET US LEAVE THE KATT FOR A MOMENT TO LEARN OF A SITUATION ARISING ON EARTH.

WHERE...



...A GIANT SHADOW LOOMS OVER THE STREETS OF ZOOM CITY!

WHILE IN THE COLD EXPANSE OF SPACE...



**LOOK!
HERE COMES
THE KATT!**

WHAT!!!

THE SQUAD LOOKS ON BREATHLESSLY AS THE GARGANTUAN CRAFT IS MAGICALLY SURROUNDED IN AN EVER EXPANDING SHEATH OF ICE. NEUTRALIZING THE FREQUENCY JAMMERS AND FREEZING THE CREW AND IT'S MASTER IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION.



**THE SHIP IS
ICING OVER!**

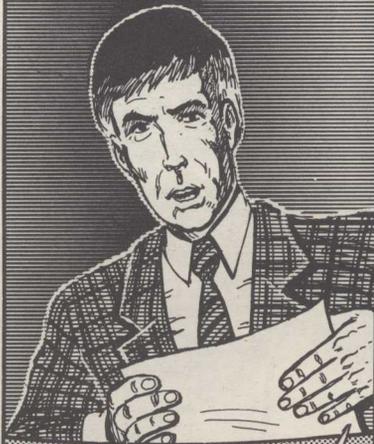
RESULTS OF THIS ACTIVITY DO NOT GO UNOTICED ON EARTH AS WE FIND...

GOOD MORNING, ZOOM CITY! IT'S 6:00 am AND TIME FOR FOR THE ZOOM CITY REPORT. AND HERE'S ANCHOR DON MONOT.



HELLO, IT'S GOOD TO BE WITH YOU AGAIN. AS YOU KNOW, ALL BROADCAST COMMUNICATIONS WERE MYSTERIOUSLY HINDERED YESTERDAY. BUT, JUST AS MYSTERIOUSLY, WE FIND WE ARE ONCE AGAIN ABLE TO TRANSMIT.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I HAVE JUST BEEN HANDED THIS BULLETIN!

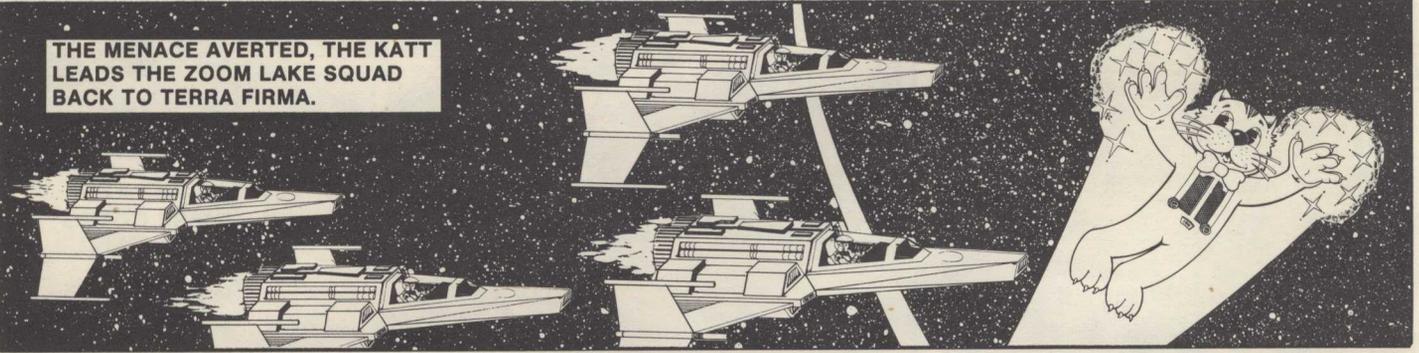


A GIANT MONSTER HAS BEEN SIGHTED IN DOWNTOWN ZOOM CITY!

THE KATT WATCHES MOTIONLESS, AS THE MOTHER SHIP ENCASED IN HIS MYSTICAL ICEBERG, VANISHES INTO THE EVER ENVELOPING BLACKNESS OF SPACE.

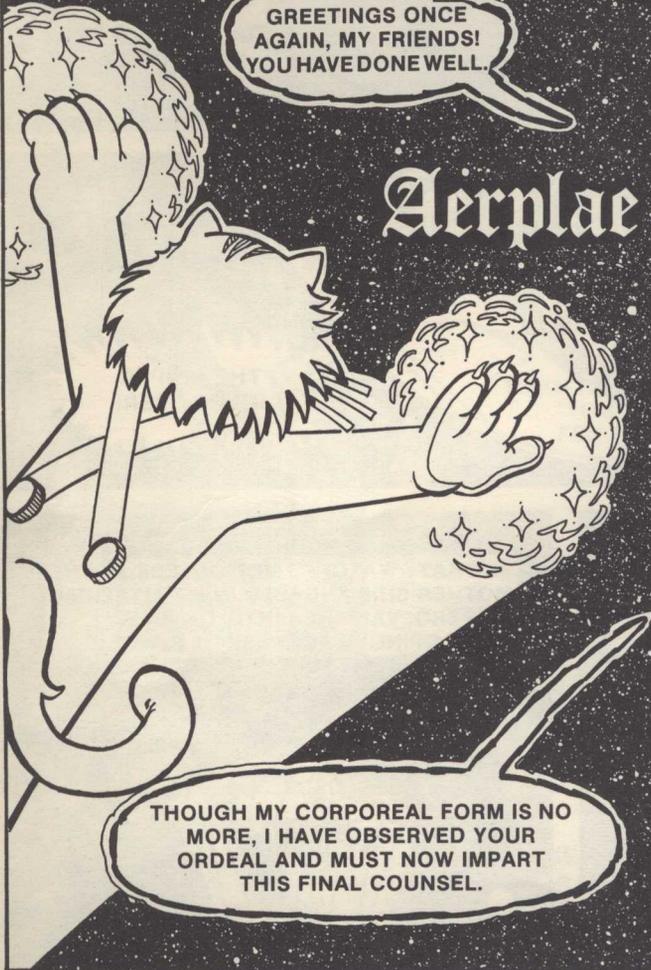


THE MENACE AVERTED, THE KATT
LEADS THE ZOOM LAKE SQUAD
BACK TO TERRA FIRMA.



GREETINGS ONCE
AGAIN, MY FRIENDS!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

Aerplae



THOUGH MY CORPOREAL FORM IS NO
MORE, I HAVE OBSERVED YOUR
ORDEAL AND MUST NOW IMPART
THIS FINAL COUNSEL.

IN ASSUMING MY POWERS, YOU HAVE
ALSO BECOME THE KEEPER OF THE ZOOM
LAKE MONOLITH. FOR A MILLENNIA I HAVE HELD
IT'S TRANS-DIMENSIONAL ENERGIES IN CHECK
DURING EACH OF IT'S FULL MOON APPEARANCES.
HOWEVER IT'S PRESENCE THIS NIGHT WENT
UNCHECKED, AS YOU WERE OCCUPIED AND A
HAPLESS INHABITANT OF ZOOM CITY IS NOW UNDER
IT'S INFLUENCE. YOU MUST FIND THIS PERSON AND
SIPHON OFF THE MONOLITH'S ENERGIES.



**Chapter
THREE**

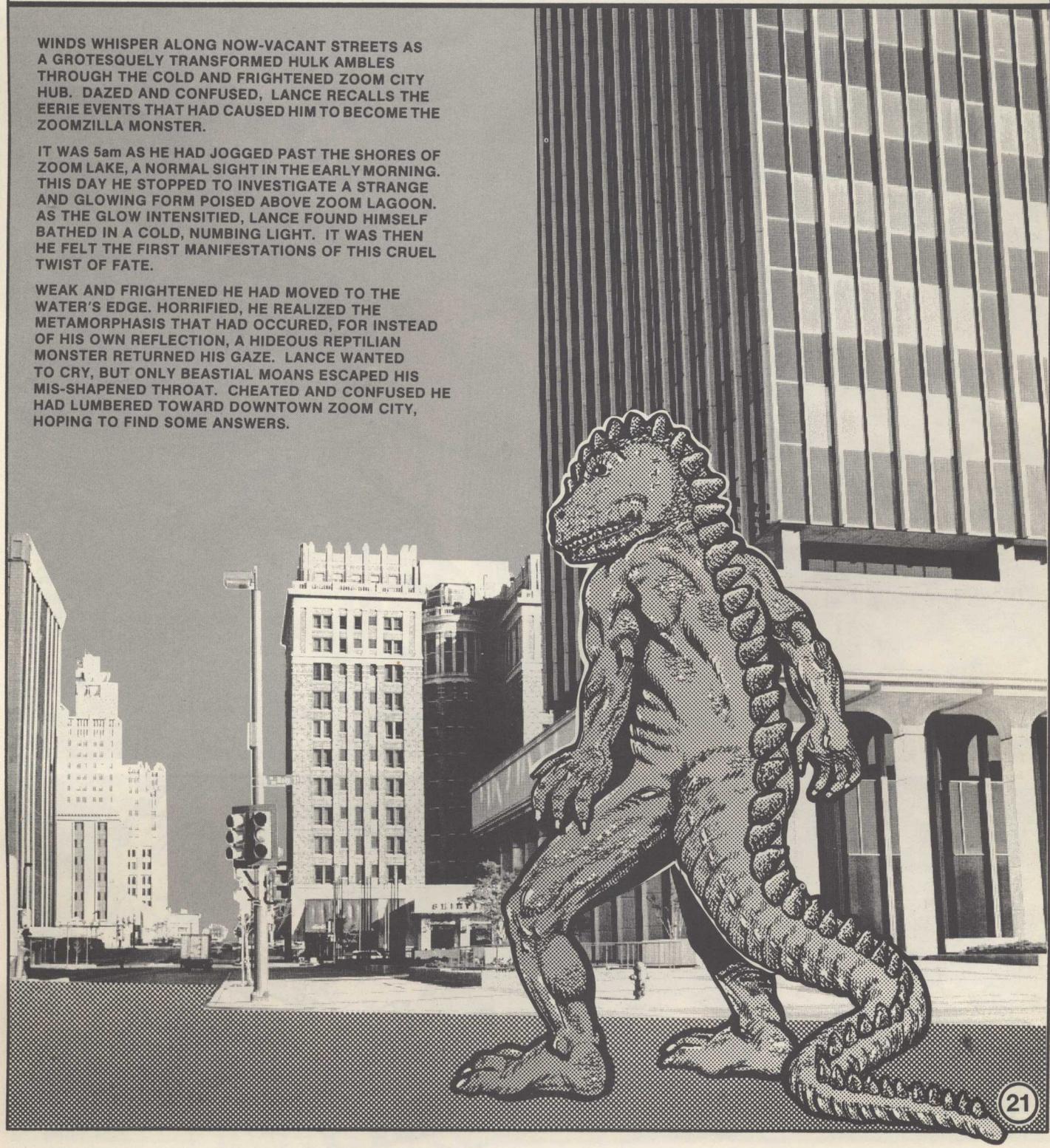
ZOOMZILLA

the MONSTER from the ZOOM LAGOON

WINDS WHISPER ALONG NOW-VACANT STREETS AS A GROTESQUELY TRANSFORMED HULK AMBLES THROUGH THE COLD AND FRIGHTENED ZOOM CITY HUB. DAZED AND CONFUSED, LANCE RECALLS THE EERIE EVENTS THAT HAD CAUSED HIM TO BECOME THE ZOOMZILLA MONSTER.

IT WAS 5am AS HE HAD JOGGED PAST THE SHORES OF ZOOM LAKE, A NORMAL SIGHT IN THE EARLY MORNING. THIS DAY HE STOPPED TO INVESTIGATE A STRANGE AND GLOWING FORM POISED ABOVE ZOOM LAGOON. AS THE GLOW INTENSIFIED, LANCE FOUND HIMSELF BATHED IN A COLD, NUMBING LIGHT. IT WAS THEN HE FELT THE FIRST MANIFESTATIONS OF THIS CRUEL TWIST OF FATE.

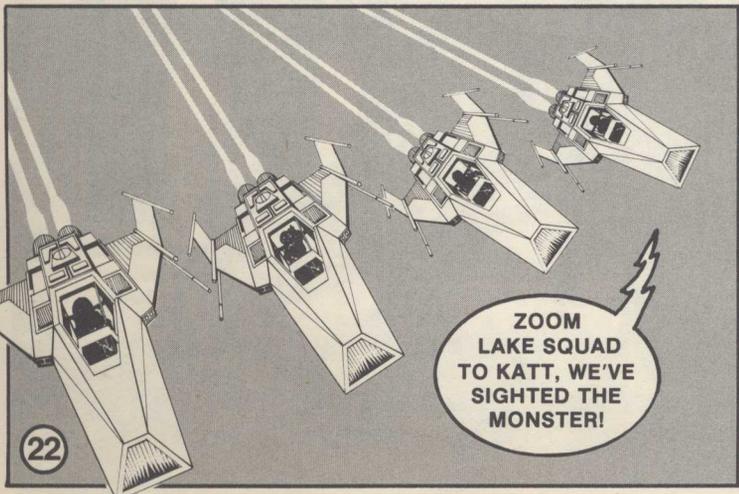
WEAK AND FRIGHTENED HE HAD MOVED TO THE WATER'S EDGE. HORRIFIED, HE REALIZED THE METAMORPHOSIS THAT HAD OCCURED, FOR INSTEAD OF HIS OWN REFLECTION, A HIDEOUS REPTILIAN MONSTER RETURNED HIS GAZE. LANCE WANTED TO CRY, BUT ONLY BEASTIAL MOANS ESCAPED HIS MIS-SHAPENED THROAT. CHEATED AND CONFUSED HE HAD LUMBERED TOWARD DOWNTOWN ZOOM CITY, HOPING TO FIND SOME ANSWERS.



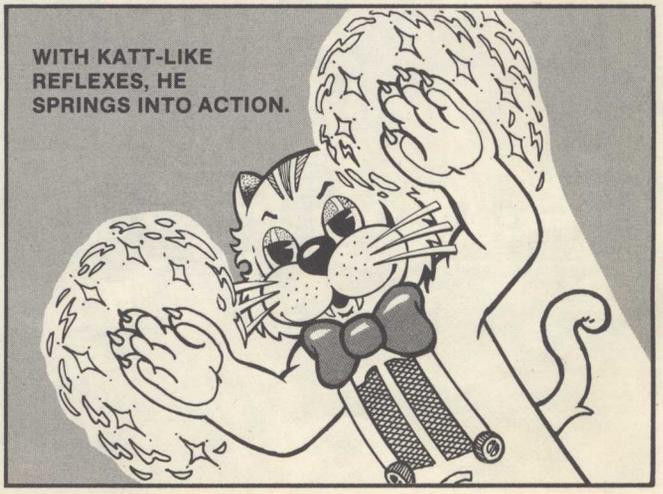


UNWARE OF THE APPROACHING ZOOM LAKE SQUAD, LANCE FEELS HIS OWN MIND BEING OVERTAKEN BY THE MONSTER HE HAS BECOME. UNABLE TO THINK CLEARLY OR HELP HIMSELF, HE HOPES HELP WILL COME IN TIME.

THERE HE IS!



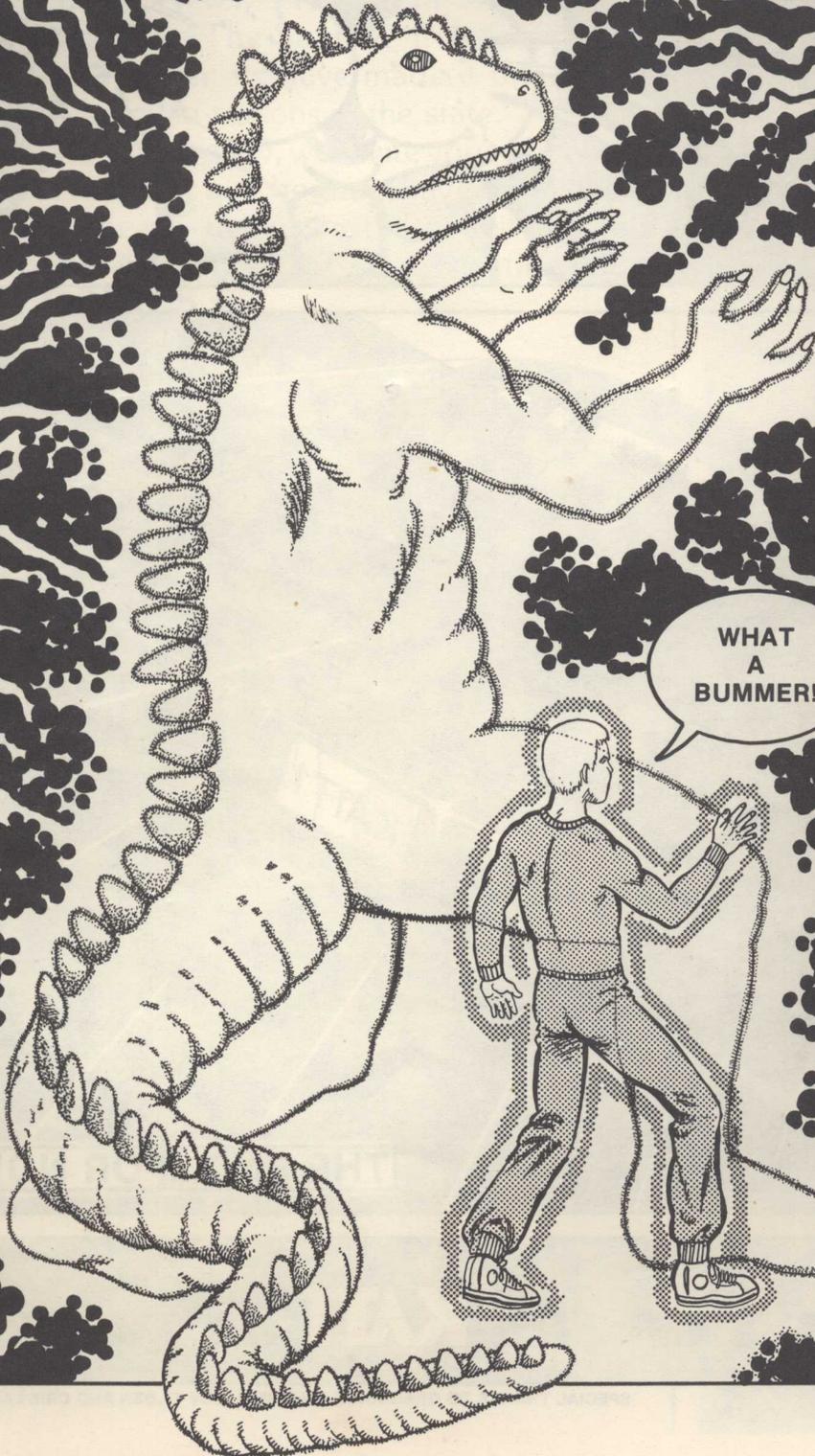
ZOOM LAKE SQUAD TO KATT, WE'VE SIGHTED THE MONSTER!



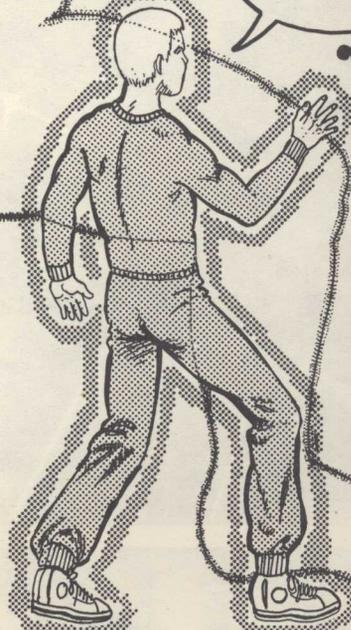
WITH KATT-LIKE REFLEXES, HE SPRINGS INTO ACTION.

SURPRISED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE KATT, LANCE TURNS AND LASHES OUT. THE KATT KNOWS WHAT MUST BE DONE.

SUMMONING THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS NEWLY-INHERITED POWERS, HE DRAINS THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL ENERGIES FROM THE ANQUISHED LANCE MARANTZ.



WHAT A BUMMER!

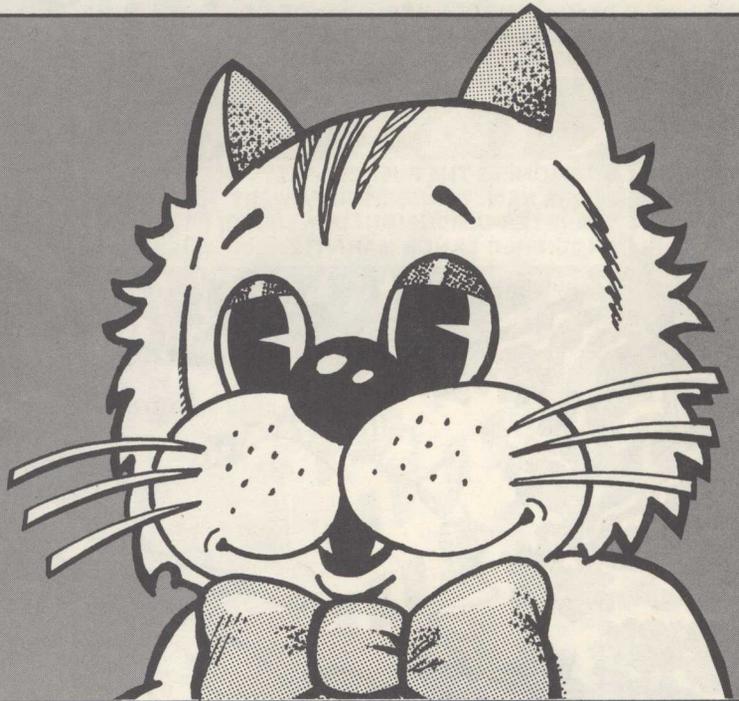


EPILOGUE:

RETURNING FROM A HECTIC MORNING OF SAVING THE PLANET FROM AN ALIEN INVASION AND ZOOM CITY FROM THE ZOOMZILLA MONSTER, THE KATT LEADS HIS WEARY FOLLOWERS BACK TO ZOOM LAKE TO COMPLETE HIS APPOINTED TASK.

ONCE THERE, HE RETURNS THE STARFIGHTERS TO TO THEIR ORIGINAL FORM, THEN SUBMERGES THE NOW INTACT PYRAMID TO THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE, OUT OF SIGHT AND SAFE FROM TAMPERING.

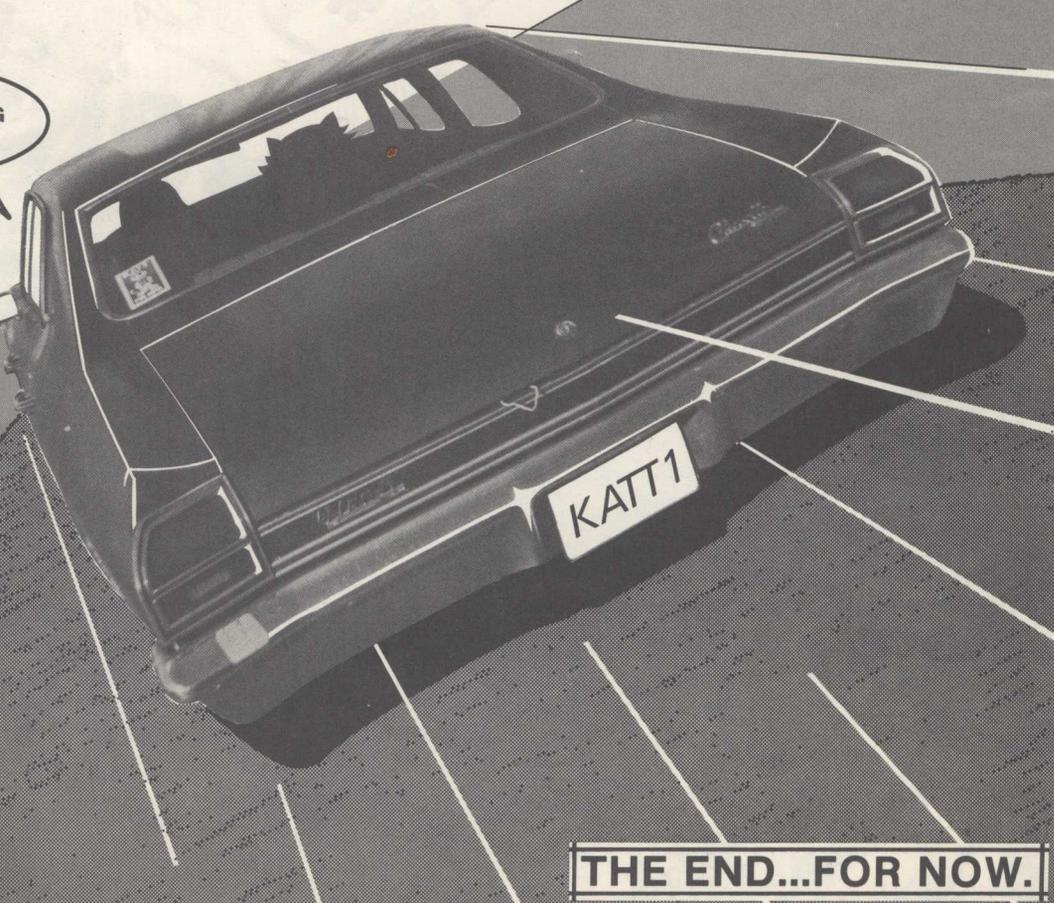
AFTER MAKING THEIR GOODBYES, TAB, JOHNATHAN, AND PETE HURRY TO FULLFILL THEIR EARTHLY OBLIGATIONS, LEAVING NOVA WITH A TIRED AND ANXIOUS KATT. SILENTLY GAZING AT THE SKY, SHE TURNS AND TIMIDLY OFFERS THE COMFORT OF HER PENTHOUSE. PLEASED, THE KATT ACCEPTS, FROM THERE HE COULD KEEP WATCH OVER THE ZOOM LAKE MONOLITH, A TASK THAT HAD NOW BECOME HIS...



...DESTINY.

YOU KNOW, I CAN'T GET OVER THE FEELING I'VE SEEN YOU BEFORE.

WHY DON'T YOU TURN ON THE RADIO.



THE END...FOR NOW.

next:

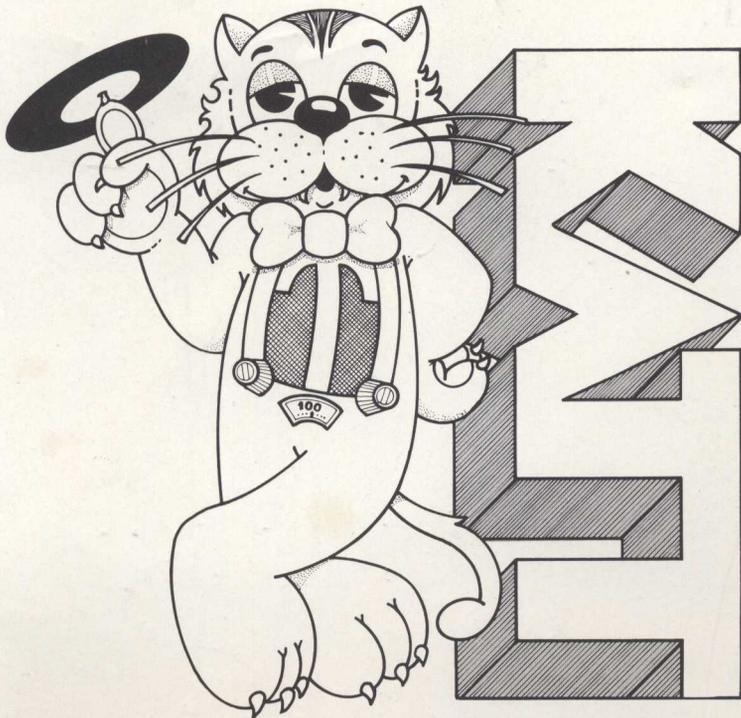
THE ADVENTURES OF THE KATT ON EARTH!

SPECIAL THANKS TO GREG HACK, BILL HEIN, GUY TILDEN AND CRIS LAFFERTY.

end at Lake Eufaula, KATT Scat (a benefit run for the Heart Fund), the Freaker's Ball, concerts, Coppertone's The Great Frontier City Frisbee Fly-In, The Magical Mystery Tour, KATT Canoe Cruise, KATT World '80 and more.

On the air, K.A.T.T. F.M. and A.M. offers classic rock-and-roll music spiced with a strong blend of specialty programming. K.A.T.T.'s format skillfully includes: Accuweather, Back Tracks, the Biscuit Hour, Future Files, the Great American Radio Show, KATT Chat, KATT Koncerts, KATT Koncert Keeper, KATT Tracks, Mother Earth News, Profiles in Rock, Rock Report, Scan and The Source. It is easy to see why K.A.T.T. listeners have made it one of the most popular radio stations in the state.

If you are not already, we invite you to become a K.A.T.T. listener and begin to have fun with us, on and off the air. Let us start right now with the adventures of **THE KATT** in the first ever **KATT COMICS**.





**Also In This Issue:
A MONSTER
STALKS
DOWNTOWN
ZOOM CITY!**

BRENT PURDOM