

DBC

THE

STUDENT SQUAD:

WARRIORS OF HARRINGAY

ISSUE #1



THE WARRIORS OF HARRINGAY ARE ABOUT TO FACE THEIR GREATEST CHALLENGE YET.



HAZMAN

QUIET, MILD MANNERED AND HERMETICALLY SEALED.

IRON GUT

COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY INDESTRUCTIBLE FROM THE INSIDE OUT.



LADY FURY OF THE NORTH

A PROUD WARRIOR PRINCESS FROM THE NORTH, WIELDING A SWORD AND A SHIELD AND WEARING PINK SLIPPERS.



THE BIOLOGY STUDENT

SUPER STRENGTH AND SUPER KNOWLEDGE OF BIOLOGY.



THE HUMAN CANDLE

HAS THE ABILITY TO BURST IN TO FLAMES AND SET ALL OF HIS CLOTHES ON FIRE.



HANDIMAN

WITH THE ABILITY TO TRANSFORM HIS HANDS INTO ANYTHING, HANDIMAN IS THE HUMAN SWISS ARMY PEN-KNIFE.



DEMON EYE

THE POWER OF A 650W MICROWAVE SITS BEHIND HIS EYES, GIVING HIM THE EDGE IN STARING CONTESTS.



WAVELENGTH

HE EITHER HAS PSYCHIC POWERS, JUST HEARS VOICES OR A LITTLE OF BOTH.



CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME UP THERE? THE RADIO'S BREAKING UP A LITTLE...

I STILL CAN'T SEE THE BOTTOM...



AFTER A HAPHAZARD BATTLE AGAINST THE "DOOMDAY ALLIANCE" * THE STUDENT SQUAD RETIRE TO NO. 11 SALISBURY ROAD WHERE A DISCOVERY IS MADE...

KEEP GOING, WAVELENGTH. WE REALLY NEED THIS SPACE.

CANDLE, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

YOU KNOW OUR BASEMENT? WELL, HAZMAN HERE FOUND AN UNDERGROUND NETWORK OF CAVES UNDER A PILE OF OLD NEWSPAPERS.

YOU'VE GOT A PLAN FOR THESE CAVES THEN?



LADY FURY, WE JUST FACED A THREAT MADE UP FROM ALMOST EVERY VILLAIN WE'VE EVER COME ACROSS, AND YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED...

WE WERE WOEFULLY UNPREPARED TO DEAL WITH IT.

THIS COULD BE OUR BASE OF OPERATIONS, A STAGING AREA TO LAUNCH OUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME.

OUR CURRENT STAGING AREA JUST ISN'T DOING THE JOB.

I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE KITCHEN.

WAIT...I THINK I'VE FOUND SOMETHING.

...I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PREVIOUS TENANTS.



*SEE PREVIOUS STRIPS.

WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM DOWN HERE. CAN I COME UP NOW PLEASE....

GET THE LAND LORD ON THE PHONE.

OF COURSE, THIS MIGHT EXPLAIN THAT ODD SMELL THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN KICKING AROUND.



THE HARRINGAY ADVERTISER

12th November 2003

TEAM FLASH SAVE HARRINGAY AGAIN!

SOLDIERS OF HARRINGAY



YOU RECKON IT'S THEM THEN?

"TEAM FLASH CLEAN UP THE 'RAZOR GANG', MAKING HARRINGAY A SAFER PLACE."

DOOMDAY SACKED FROM CLINIC | BUIS EATS CHILD

"TEAM MEMBERS CYBRON, RED SHADOW AND BARRATT, LEAD BY THE BEAUTIFUL PHAGE HAVE BEEN CLEANING UP OUR STREETS FOR MONTHS AND SEEM TO MEET EVERY THREAT HEAD ON."

LOOKS LIKE IT COULD BE THEM.

THE TIME FRAMES MATCH. THIS IS FROM THREE YEARS AGO, JUST BEFORE WE TOOK THE HOUSE ON.



WHY DO YOU EVEN HAVE LOCAL PAPERS FROM THREE YEARS AGO? YOU DIDN'T EVEN LIVE HERE.

I JUST DON'T LIKE THROWING THINGS AWAY.



HELLO?

YES.

NO, FROM NO. 11. YEAH, WE HAVE CORPSES IN OUR BASEMENT.

YES, BASEMENT.

WHY ARE YOU SURPRISED ABOUT THAT PART OF MY LAST SENTENCE?

YEAH, WE RECKON THEY'RE THE LAST TENANTS YOU HAD.



GUYS, HE SAYS THERE WERE FOUR OF THEM.

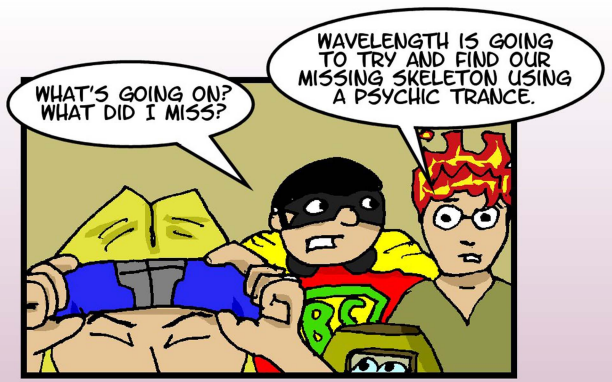
THERE'S FOUR OF THEM IN THE PAPER...

I ONLY FOUND THREE SKELETONS...WHAT HAPPENED TO NUMBER FOUR THEN?

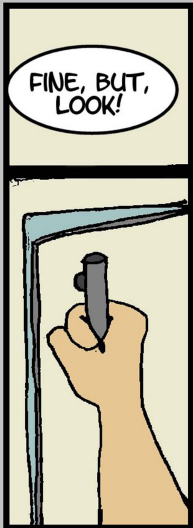
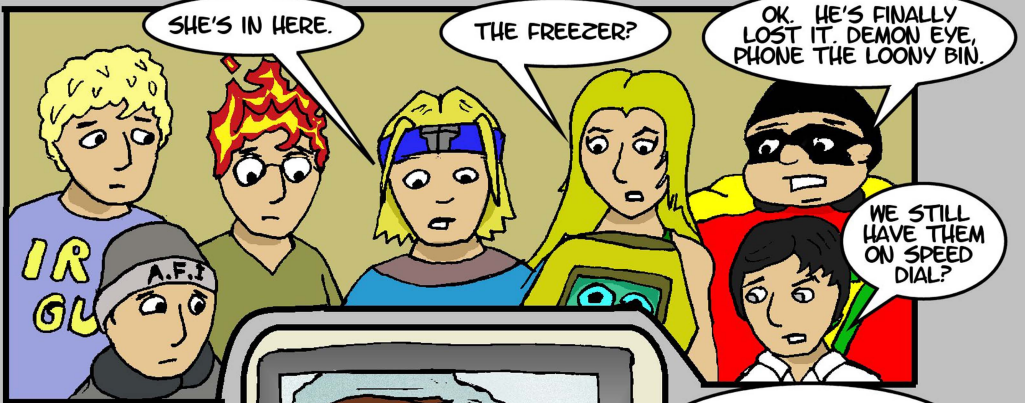


OH, AND THE LAND LORD SAYS HE'LL BE ROUND TO SORT OUT THE CORPSES IN A WEEK'S TIME.

HAVE YOU EMPHASISED THE FACT THAT THERE ARE DEAD HUMAN BEINGS IN THE BASEMENT? IT'S NOT LIKE THE TIME OUR SHOWER MELTED...



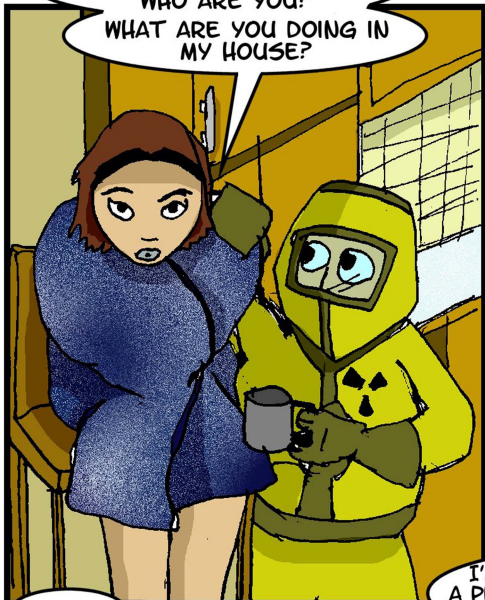




OK, SO HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN IN THERE?

MORE TO THE POINT, WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?



CUTE.

OK, LET'S START WITH THE SIMPLE STUFF.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN A COSTUME. THAT MAKES YOU THE IDIOT.

WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH A PROPER COSTUME! THAT MAKES ME IN CHARGE!

AM I IN CHARGE? PERHAPS I'M IN CHARGE? AM I RIGHT?



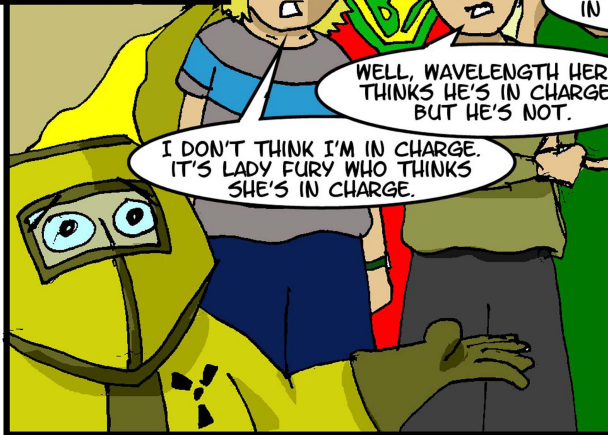
PLEASEDON'THURTM
PLEASEDON'THURTM
PLEASEDON'THURTM

OH COME ON, WE ALL KNOW I'M IN CHARGE, RIGHT DEMON-EYE?

WELL, WAVELENGTH HERE THINKS HE'S IN CHARGE, BUT HE'S NOT.

I DON'T THINK I'M IN CHARGE. IT'S LADY FURY WHO THINKS SHE'S IN CHARGE.

RIGHT. FINE. I'VE HEARD ENOUGH. JUST TAKE ME TO MY TEAM.



NOT HELPING, HAT BOY.



WE DON'T REALLY KNOW. WE...JUST FOUND YOU IN OUR FREEZER.



I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE, ICE QUEEN. DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS SHARP THING IN MY HANDS.



CANDLE, YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

DOES THE PAPER SAY ANYTHING ELSE?

WHAT, ABOUT THE NAKED GIRL THAT JUST CAME OUT OF OUR FREEZER?

NOT REALLY.

BUT IT MENTIONS THAT SHORTLY BEFORE THEIR DISAPPEARANCE, THEY WERE MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER.

PROBABLY.

DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS RELATED, BUT HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN FEELING A LITTLE... WELL, STRANGE LATELY?

I'M STARTING TO BURN A SMALL HOLE IN MY CEILING WITH THESE NORMALLY NON-DESTRUCTIVE EYES OF MINE...

IRON GUT

THIS HAS TO BE SOMETHING TO DO WITH DOCTOR DOOMDAY. IT ALWAYS IS.*

* SEE ALL OTHER STRIPS!

AND LET'S NOT FORGET WAVELENGTH'S THIRD EYE.

I COULD DO SOME TESTS ON THE SKELETONS. IT MIGHT BE USEFUL TO FIND OUT WHAT KILLED THEM...

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A...

WAVELENGTH? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

...ISN'T THAT YOUR "CRIME FIGHTING" COAT?

OH, COME ON, CANDLE. YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. WE KNOW WHO DID THIS.

LET'S SAVE OURSELVES SOME TIME AND SORT THIS OUT RIGHT NOW.

TRUE. OK, I'M WITH YOU.

OK, BUT THE REST OF US STUDENTS WILL BE HERE STUDYING WHAT TO DO NEXT.

DID THEY SEEM ODDLY MOTIVATED TO YOU?

IDIOTS.

I MEAN, I'VE SEEN WAVELENGTH SIT THROUGH TV SHOWS HE HATES JUST BECAUSE HE CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO PRESS THE REMOTE CONTROL THAT'S SITTING ON HIS LAP...

YET NOW HE'S SUDDENLY CHARGING OFF TO CONFRONT DR. DOOMDAY?

I CAN FEEL THE COLLECTIVE OUTRAGE, FEAR, AND UNCERTAINTY RAGING FROM MY FELLOW TEAM MATES, AND SURGING BEFORE MY OWN WAKING MIND.

THE VERY STRENGTH OF IT MAKES ME LEAVE AND SEEK A SOLUTION.

THE LIGHT IS DIM. ACROSS THE STREET, A 12 YEAR OLD BOY IS WATCHING THE SPECIAL EDITION DVD OF SIN CITY FROM THE COMFORT OF HIS LIVING ROOM.

THE STARK BLACK AND WHITE WORLD OF DESPAIR, CORRUPTION, POWERFUL SOLILOQUY, POETRY SPOUTED BEFORE THUGS START SEVERING LIMBS.

TOO MANY WORDS. NOT ENOUGH COLOUR.

WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

OK, THAT ONE WAS MINE.

AND ALL OF THIS IS EXTREMELY CURIOUS, BECAUSE MY PSYCHIC POWERS ARE NORMALLY REALLY REALLY CRAP, AND THESE ARE DEFINITELY NOT ALL MY OWN THOUGHTS....

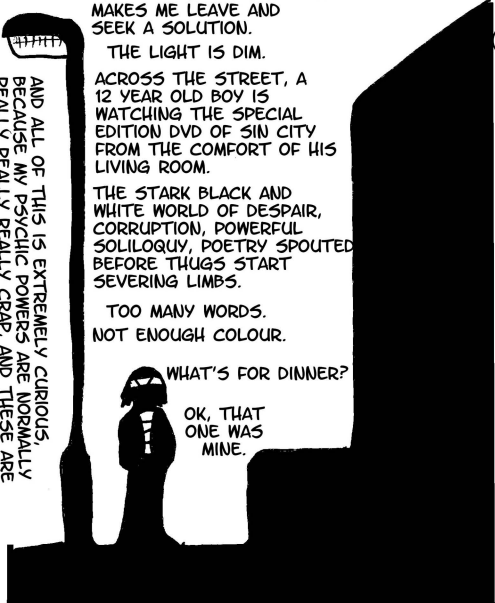
NOT ALL MY THOUGHTS...



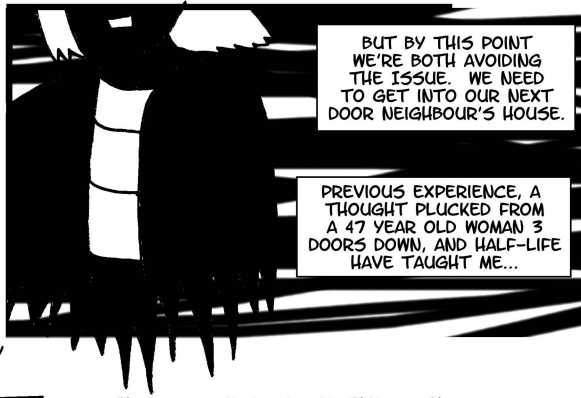
ER...WAVELENGTH, ARE YOU OK? YOU SEEM A LITTLE MORE WIRED THAN NORMAL...*

*QUOTE: MATRIX. BUT SHOULD WE FOLLOW THE WHITE RABBIT?

...DID YOU JUST FOOTNOTE MY QUESTION?



WORDS WORDS WORDS WORDS WORDS WORDS TOO MANY



BUT BY THIS POINT WE'RE BOTH AVOIDING THE ISSUE. WE NEED TO GET INTO OUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR'S HOUSE.

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE, A THOUGHT PLUCKED FROM A 47 YEAR OLD WOMAN 3 DOORS DOWN, AND HALF-LIFE HAVE TAUGHT ME...

EN GARDE...

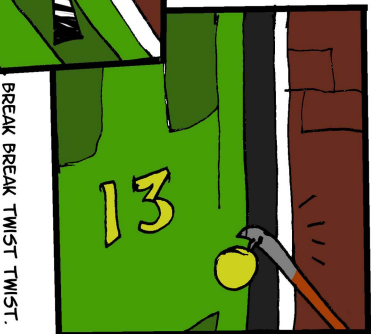
...THAT YOU CAN SOLVE ANYTHING WITH A CROWBAR.



SWISH SWISH CHOP CHOP TWIST TWIST BREAK BREAK.



WIELD THE MIGHTY CROWBAR OF 4,000 TRILLIARDS! (+4 INTELLECT)



BREAK BREAK TWIST TWIST.

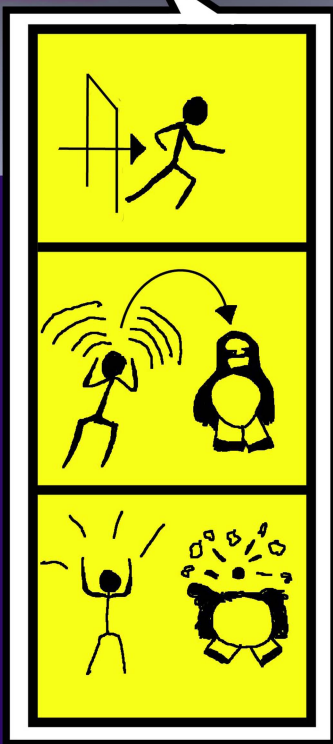
MANY WORD ALL THESE WORDS I THINK THESE ARE WORDS MANY WORDS WORDS ALL WORDS AND NO WORDS MAKE WORDS WORDS WORDS. GET OUT OF MY HEAD DAMMIT!

LA PORTE C'EST OUVRE!

CONGRATULATIONS.
YOU HAVE JUST USED YOUR NEWFOUND
PSYCHIC PROWESS TO BREAK IN TO OUR
NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR'S HOUSE
WITH A CROWBAR.



MAY I ASK WHAT
YOU INTEND TO DO NOW?



I SEE. AND YOU COULDN'T
HAVE MADE THE DOOR EXPLODE
WITH YOUR PSYCHIC POWERS
I SUPPOSE?

WELL, ON THE PLUS SIDE,
I SUPPOSE WE CAN USE
THE CROWBAR AGAIN
IF IT DOESN'T WORK.

THING IS, WAVELENGTH, I FOLLOWED YOU OUT HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU HAD SOME SORT OF ACTUAL PLAN.

IT'S NOT A PLAN, IT'S A CROWBAR!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER LAST TIME WE WERE HERE? IT WAS A BIT OF A PROBLEM TO GET INTO DOOMDAY'S ACTUAL LAIR.

OH WELL. LOOKS LIKE WE WILL HAVE TO TURN BACK AFTER ALL. THIS DOOR SAYS NO ENTRY.

WHICH IS A SHAME, BECAUSE I ALREADY WENT AHEAD AND HUNG MY COAT UP.

OH, AND MY CROWBAR RAN OUT OF BATTERIES.

FORGETTING THE LACK OF A PLAN, AND ALL CAUTION TO ONE SIDE, I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO HAVE BROKEN IN FOR NO REASON...

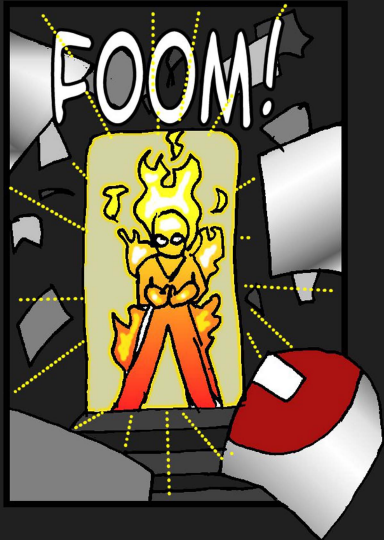
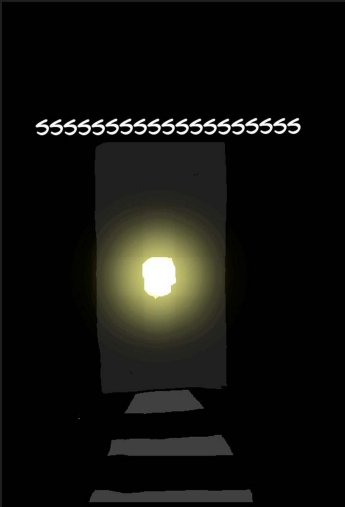
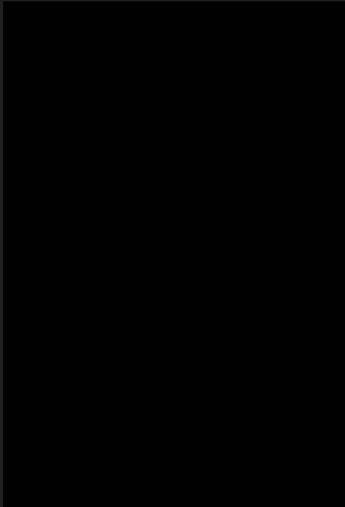
I WONDER...

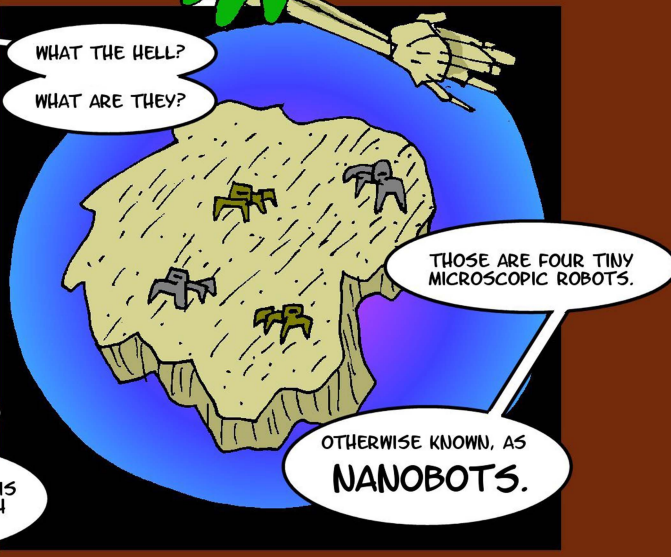
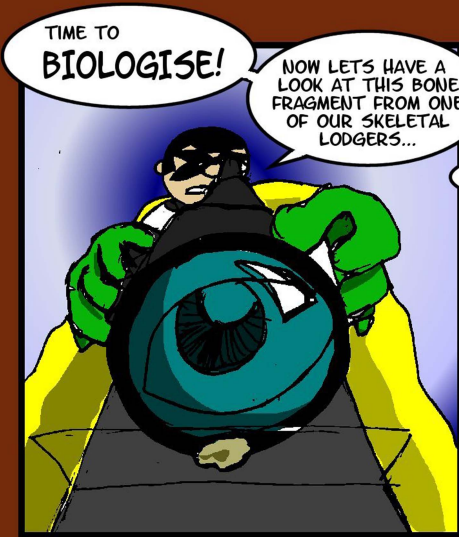
TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, CANDLE, I'M NOT FEELING QUITE MYSELF..

...YOU'VE SUDDENLY BECOME MORE POWERFUL ON THE PSYCHIC FRONT...

...MAYBE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHOSE POWER HAS INCREASED...

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAR!





WAVELENGTH HAS SUDDENLY BECOME OBVIOUSLY MORE COMPETENT WITH HIS PSYCHIC ABILITIES.

DON'T YOU THINK THE SAME THING MIGHT BE HAPPENING TO US TOO?

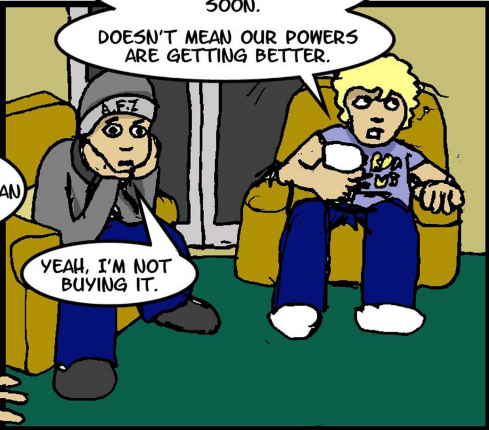
I THINK MY EYES ARE DEFINITELY STRONGER THAN THEY USED TO BE!



GREAT. SO YOU WON'T NEED GLASSES ANY TIME SOON.

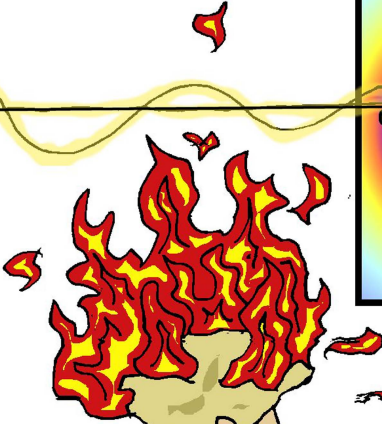
DOESN'T MEAN OUR POWERS ARE GETTING BETTER.

YEAH, I'M NOT BUYING IT.



OK THEN, HANDIMAN, HOLD UP THAT CUSHION YOU'RE SITTING ON...

AND WATCH THIS!



I'M PRETTY SURE THERE'S A FAIRLY FAMOUS SAYING THAT DISCOURAGES YOU FROM USING FIRE TO PUT OUT OTHER FIRES.

OK, I THINK IT'S FAIRLY SAFE TO ASSUME THAT YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT...

AH.

HELP?

PERHAPS CANDLE COULD SORT THIS OUT? FIRE IS HIS SORT OF THING, RIGHT?





OK THEN. LETS TEST DEMON EYE'S THEORY ON MY INDESTRUCTABLE GUT.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN IMPERVIOUS TO ANY FORM OF TOXIN, BUT I'VE NEVER INGESTED ANYTHING ON FIRE BEFORE...



HAND IT OVER.



GUYS, WE'RE GOING OUT TO TALK TO SOMEBODY ABOUT NANOBOTS.

CAN YOU SMELL BURNING?

SNIFF

ARE YOU THREE COMING OR NOT?



BURNING?

NO.

BURP!

ABSURD NOTION.

WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY MEAN?

BURNING?

IMPLYING SOME SORT OF FIRE.

CRAZY.

SO, NANOBOTS THEN?

WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT?



I FOUND A BUNCH OF THEM ON THE SKELETONS.

WE WANT TO KNOW AS MUCH AS WE CAN ABOUT THESE THINGS. BIOLOGY STUDENT RECKONS THEY PROBABLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE DEATHS OF THE PREVIOUS TENANTS.



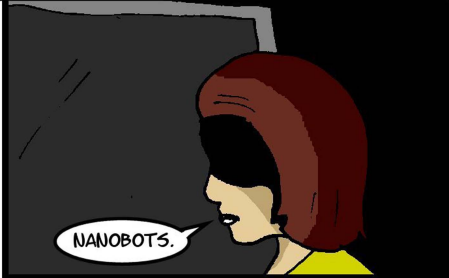
ARE YOU OK?

OF COURSE. IT TASTED LIKE WHAT I WOULD IMAGINE A SHREDDED WHEAT MADRAS WOULD TASTE LIKE.

AND WE ARE TALKING ABOUT MICROSCOPIC ROBOTS THAT BELONG FIRMLY IN THE REALMS OF SCIENCE FICTION HERE? RIGHT?

WHERE'S PHAGE?

"SHE'S STILL UPSTAIRS. SHE'S STAYING BEHIND. APPARENTLY SHE STILL FEELS TOO WEAK AND FEEBLE TO BE OF ANY HELP."



NANOBOTS.



DAMN IT.



YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING I'M USELESS AT THIS STUFF, AREN'T YOU AT LEAST A LITTLE IMPRESSED THAT I FOUND OUT WHAT KILLED THOSE THREE IN THE BASEMENT?

WE DON'T KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT THEY DIED FROM TINY ROBOTS, SO NO, NOT REALLY.

WHERE ARE WE GOING, LADY FURY?

WHERE DO YOU THINK?

WHO DO WE KNOW THAT HAS AT LEAST A SMALL AMOUNT OF KNOWLEDGE ABOUT ROBOTICS?

WE'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO...

*-HEY! GET YOUR HEAD DOWN!
THAT FLAMING STUFF IS REALLY
NOTICABLE!-*

THAT'S ENOUGH!

I SHALL NO LONGER TOLERATE
YOUR

INSULTS!



IT IS QUITE SIMPLE, DOOMDAY,
WE THREE LIEUTENANTS OF THE
GREAT PROFESSOR, REDBAR, WHO IS
CURRENTLY WATCHING YOUR ACTIONS
THROUGH THE ENHANCEMENTS OF MY
COLLEAGUE HERE, ARE DEMANDING
YOUR SERVITUDE.

WE JUST REQUIRE A SIMPLE
SUPPLICATION, A GIFT OR AN ACT
OF SUBMISSION, TO SHOW THAT
YOU ACCEPT. FAILURE TO DO SO
WILL RESULT IN DESTRUCTION.

PROFESSOR REDBAR,
AN ALLIANCE, A PARTNERSHIP,
EVEN A REQUEST FOR HELP
I COULD ACCEPT, BUT
SERVITUDE?

I HAVE MY PRIDE.

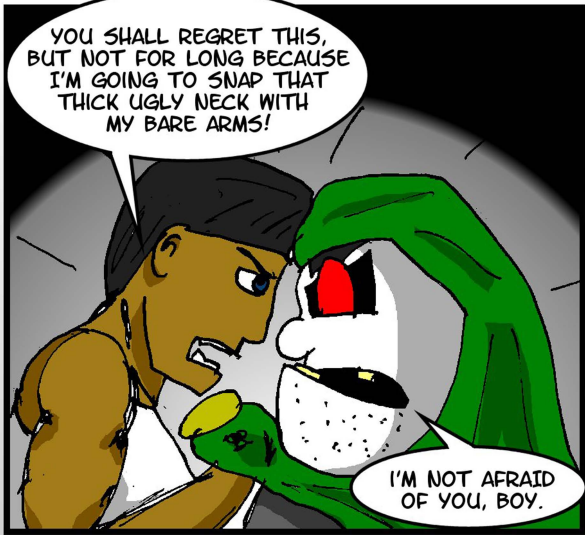
I WILL NOT ACCEPT
THREATS FROM
A **STEROID JUNKIE**,
A **TELETUBBY**,
AND A **SALAD BOWL CUT**,

ALL WORKING FOR A PROFESSOR
WHO FROM THIS ANGLE LOOKS
LIKE A **NINJA TURTLE!**



DR. DOOMDAY, YOU SHAME US WITH YOUR INSULTS, YOU SHAME PROFESSOR REDBAR.

WE HAVE HEARD ENOUGH.



YOU SHALL REGRET THIS, BUT NOT FOR LONG BECAUSE I'M GOING TO SNAP THAT THICK UGLY NECK WITH MY BARE ARMS!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, BOY.



MY ENHANCED EYES CAN SEE THAT WE ARE BEING WATCHED.

THERE ARE TWO OF THEM.



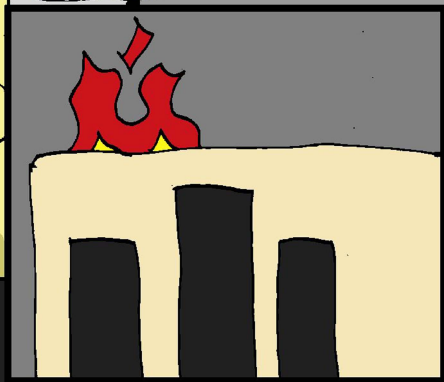
WHERE FROM?

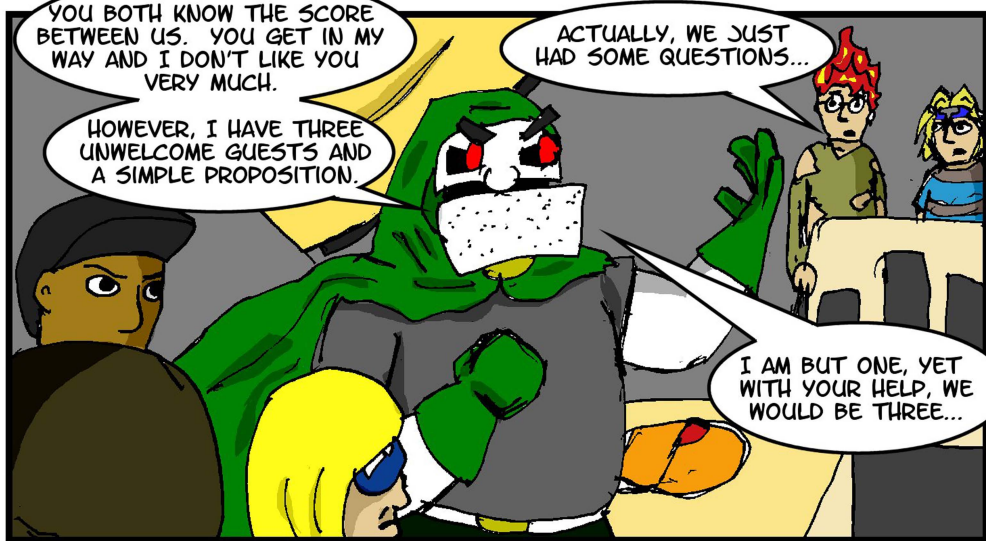
OVER THERE.

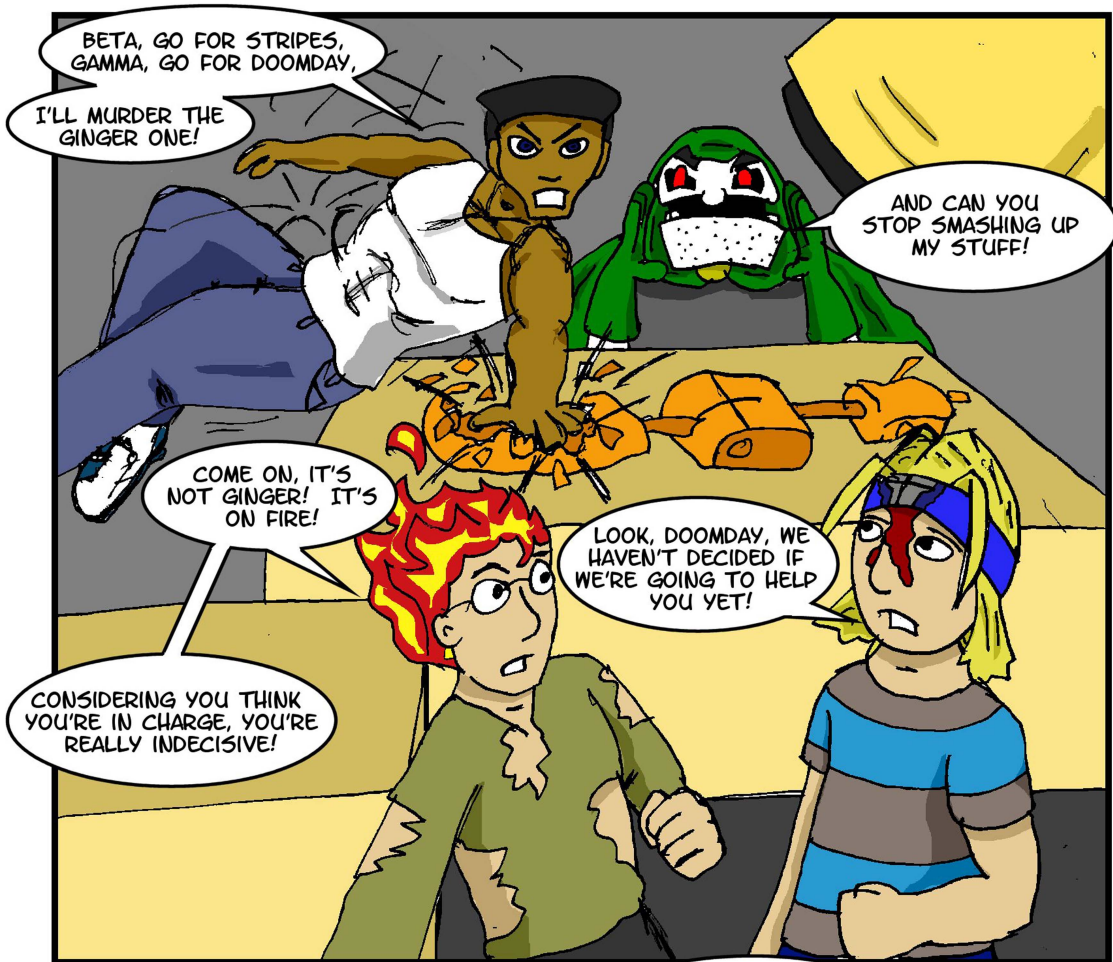
ONE WEARS STRIPES. THE OTHER IS ON FIRE.

GET OFF ME!

WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?







BETA, GO FOR STRIPES,
GAMMA, GO FOR DOOMDAY,

I'LL MURDER THE
GINGER ONE!

AND CAN YOU
STOP SMASHING UP
MY STUFF!

COME ON, IT'S
NOT GINGER! IT'S
ON FIRE!

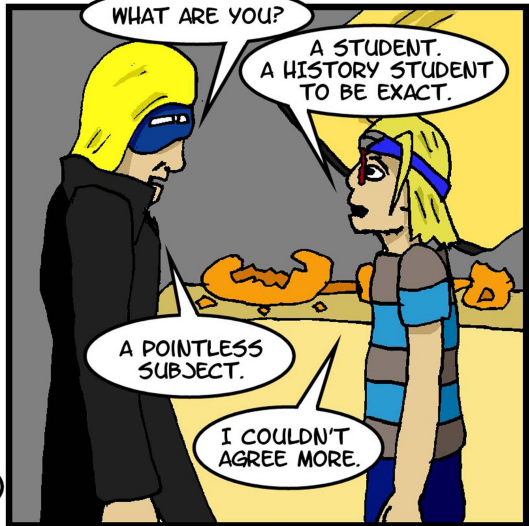
LOOK, DOOMDAY, WE
HAVEN'T DECIDED IF
WE'RE GOING TO HELP
YOU YET!

CONSIDERING YOU THINK
YOU'RE IN CHARGE, YOU'RE
REALLY INDECISIVE!



YAAAAA!

WOAH!
THEY'RE FAST!

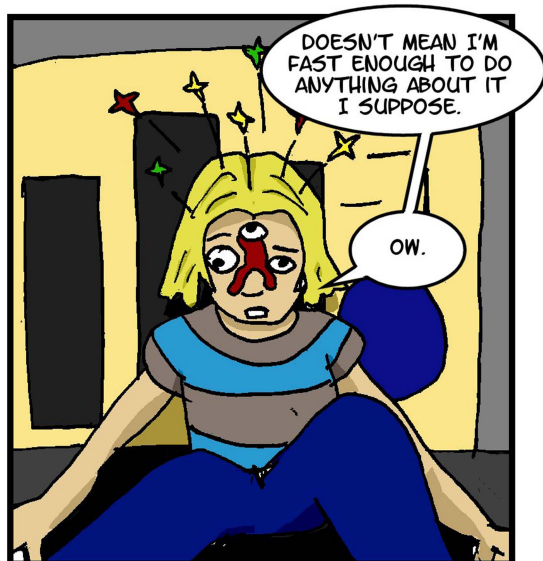
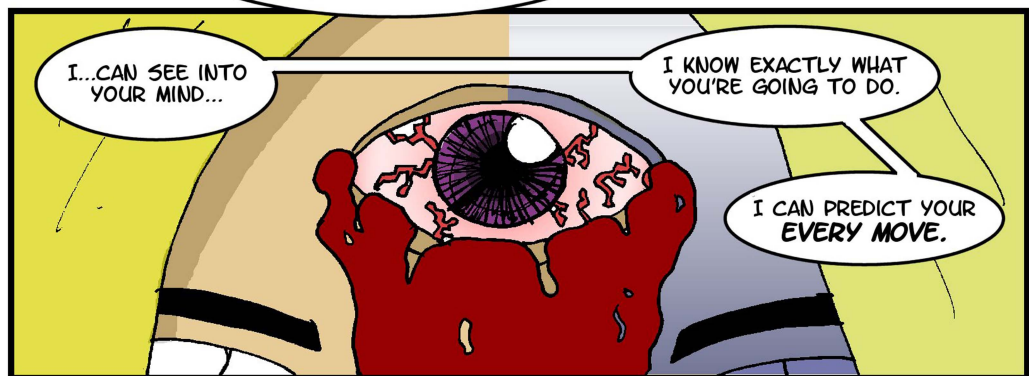


WHAT ARE YOU?

A STUDENT.
A HISTORY STUDENT
TO BE EXACT.

A POINTLESS
SUBJECT.

I COULDN'T
AGREE MORE.



ALPHA, IT OCCURS TO ME:
WE ARE IN NO. 13 SALISBURY ROAD.
THIS ISN'T FAR AWAY FROM OUR
SECONDARY TARGET...



YOU THINK THESE
TWO COULD BE...?



GINGER, WHERE
DO YOU LIVE?

NEXT DOOR.



NO. 11 SALISBURY ROAD.

AND I WON'T SAY
THIS AGAIN...

555555555555555555555555555555555



I'M NOT GINGER!
I'M ON FIRE!

FOOM



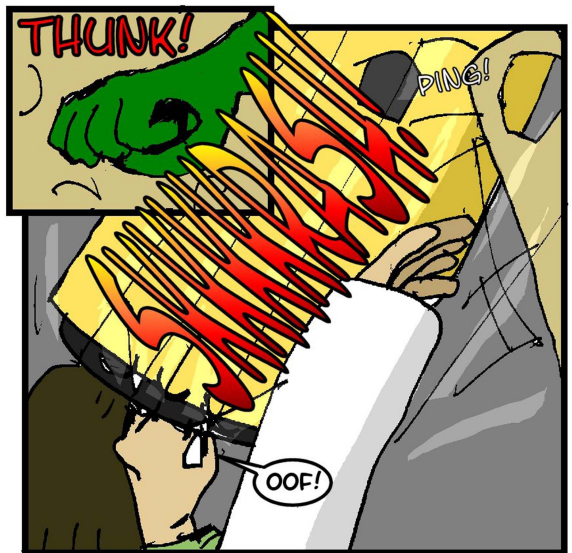
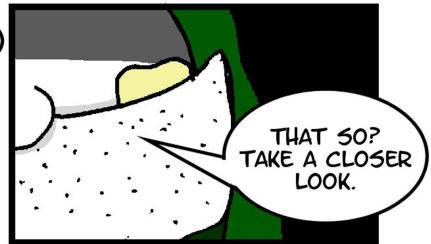
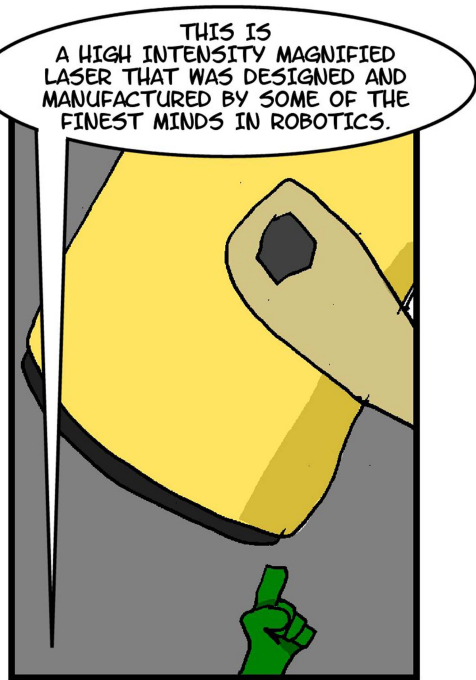
WAVELENGTH,
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

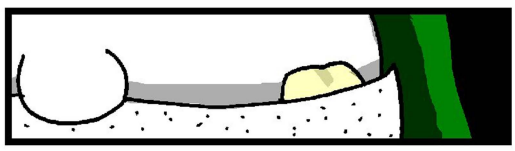
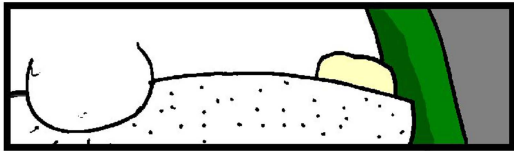
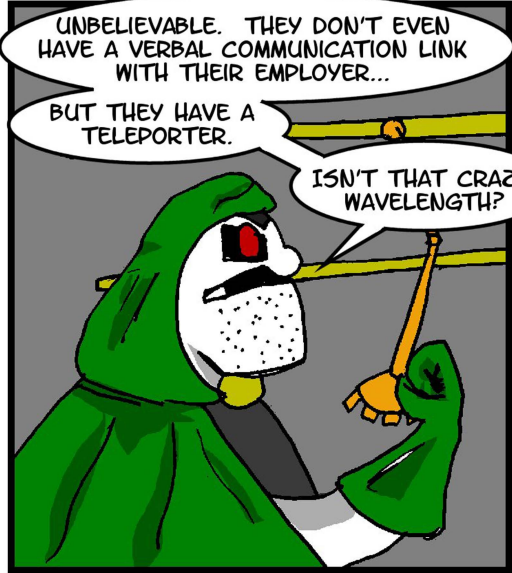
I'M...NOT...FEELING
GREAT...COULD...BE
WORSE.....



AMATEUR!

CRACK!








WAVELENGTH, WITH YOU
OUT FOR THE COUNT...

I'LL CUT OUT YOUR
THIRD EYE AND FIGURE
OUT IT'S POWER...

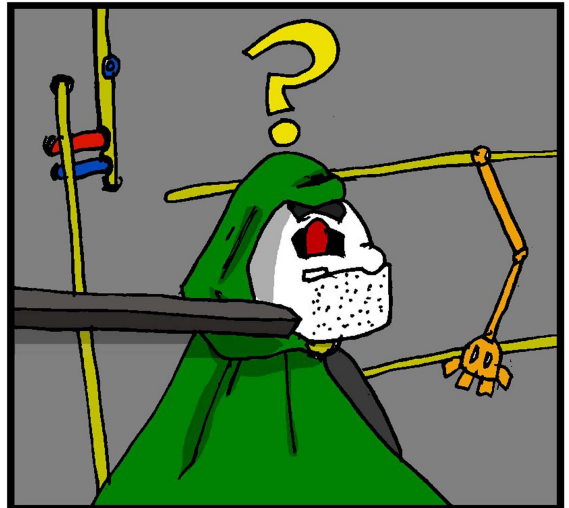
THEN I WILL USE THAT POWER
TO SLOWLY TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE
WORLD, ONE MIND AT A TIME.

NONE SHALL BE ABLE TO OPPOSE
ME IF I USE THE POWER OF FORESIGHT!

IT WILL BE LIKE HINDSIGHT,
BUT IN REVERSE!



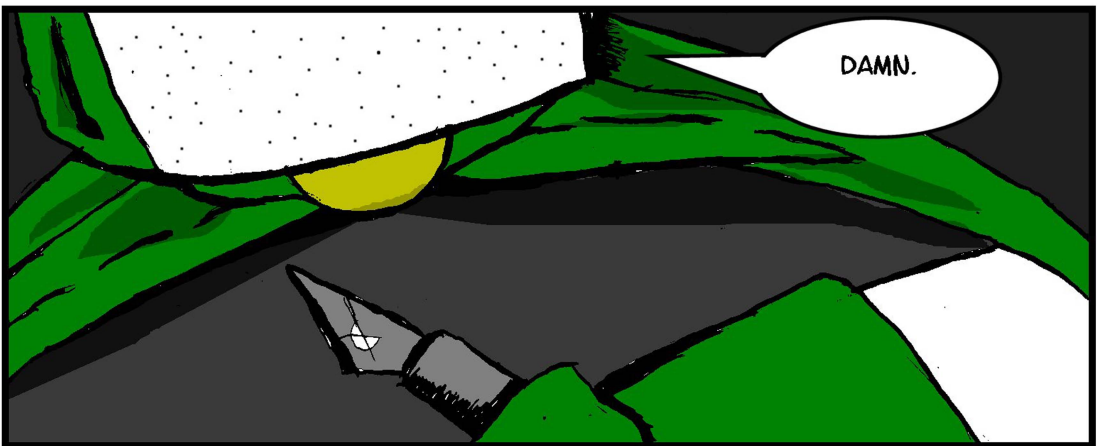
OR, THERE'S
MY OTHER OPTION;
I COULD JUST
KILL YOU.





TELL US EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT NANOBOTS.

AND STOP TRYING TO GOUGE OUT HIS EYE WITH THAT THING!



DAMN.

YOU HAVE BEEN READING

**THE STUDENT SQUAD:
WARRIORS OF HARRINGAY**

CREATED BY DAVID HING AND ROBERT GOODALL

WRITING AND "ARTWORK" BY DAVID HING

PRESENTED BY DINGBOBIK COMICS

**ETERNALLY DEDICATED TO ALL OF THE FRIENDS WHO
HAVE HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO MEET AND SPEND
ANY TIME AROUND THE DINGBOBIK COMICS STAFF.**

FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES, VISIT:

WWW.DINGBOBIKCOMICS.CO.UK





WWW.DINGBOBIKCOMICS.CO.UK

COPYRIGHT 2009