

Consider yourself **WARNED!!** This book contains scenes of graphic violence!



id1



GT
Interactive
Software

MAY '96 #1

DOOM™



Tom Gruber '96

WHO'S A MAN
AND A HALF? I'M
A MAN AND A
HALF! BERSERKER
PACKIN' MAN
AND A HALF!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG
WITH YOU THAT I CAN'T FIX...
WITH MY HANDS!

DYNAMITE!

WRITTEN BY STEVE 'BODY BAG' BEHLING AND
MICHAEL 'SPLATTER' STEWART

ART AND COLOR DESIGN BY TOM
'GALLOW'S' GRINDBERG

LETTERING BY EDD 'DEAD' FEAR

EDITED BY THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE 3.

BASED ON ID'S DOOM AND DOOM II.

SPECIAL THANKS TO MIKE 'WIDOWMAKER'
WILSON AND THE CREW AT ID SOFTWARE.

BIG THANKS TO TONY 'KILLER' KEE AT GT INTERACTIVE AND
ALISON 'GARGOYLE' GILL AT MARVEL NYC.

JUSTIN 'MASSACRE' MCCORMACK, JEREMY 'KIDNEY' KOVE,
LISA 'INSTANT LOBOTOMY' LEATHERMAN, DANA 'MACHETE'
MORESHEAD AND BOB 'INTERN' PRODOR ALL HAD SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE CREATION OF THIS BLOODFEST.

I'M COOKIN' WITH GAS! I'VE GOTTA HANDFUL OF VERTEBRAE AND A HEADFUL OF MAD! YEAH, THAT'S YOUR SPINAL CORD, BABY! DIG IT! WHO'S THE MAN? I'M THE MAN! I'M A BAD MAN! HOW BAD? REAL BAD! I'M A 12.0 ON THE 10.0 SCALE OF BADNESS! DON'T NEED A GUN...

...GUNS ARE FOR WUSSES!



HUH? WHUZZAT? WHUZZAT? I LIKE WHAT I SEE! AN IMPORTANT LOOKING DOOR...



KNOCK KNOCK. WHO'S THERE?
ME!
ME ME ME ME
ME ME ME ME
ME





MEME MEME ME
ME MEME ME
CYBERDEMON
BIG DEAL
HE'S SLIM PICKENS
RIP AND TEAR
RIP AND...

..TEAR
RIP AND
TEAR...



...RIP AND
TEAR YOUR
GUTS!

YOU
ARE HUGE!
THAT MEANS YOU
HAVE HUGE
GUTS!

RIP AND
TEAR!



OOH,
HERE IT COMES!
HERE COMES THE
NIGHT TRAIN!

BONK.

CHOO CHOO CHA' BOOGIE! CHOO CHOO CHA...CHOO CH...CHOO CHA...OH MY.



BERSERKER
PACK-GONE.
FEELINGS OF
INVINCIBILITY-
OVER.

CHANGE OF
PLANS.



I DO
NEED
A GUN.

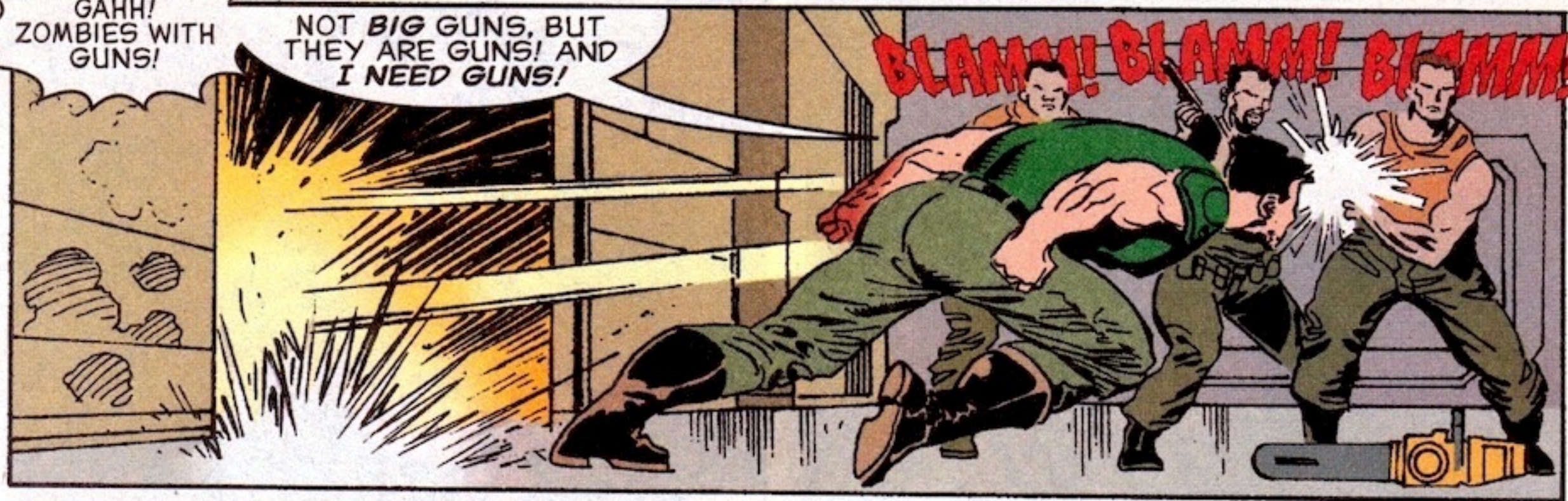
I NEED
A BIG GUN.

I NEED
A REALLY
BIG GUN...

GAHH!
ZOMBIES WITH
GUNS!

NOT *BIG* GUNS, BUT
THEY ARE GUNS! AND
I NEED GUNS!

BLAMM! BLAMM! BLAMM!



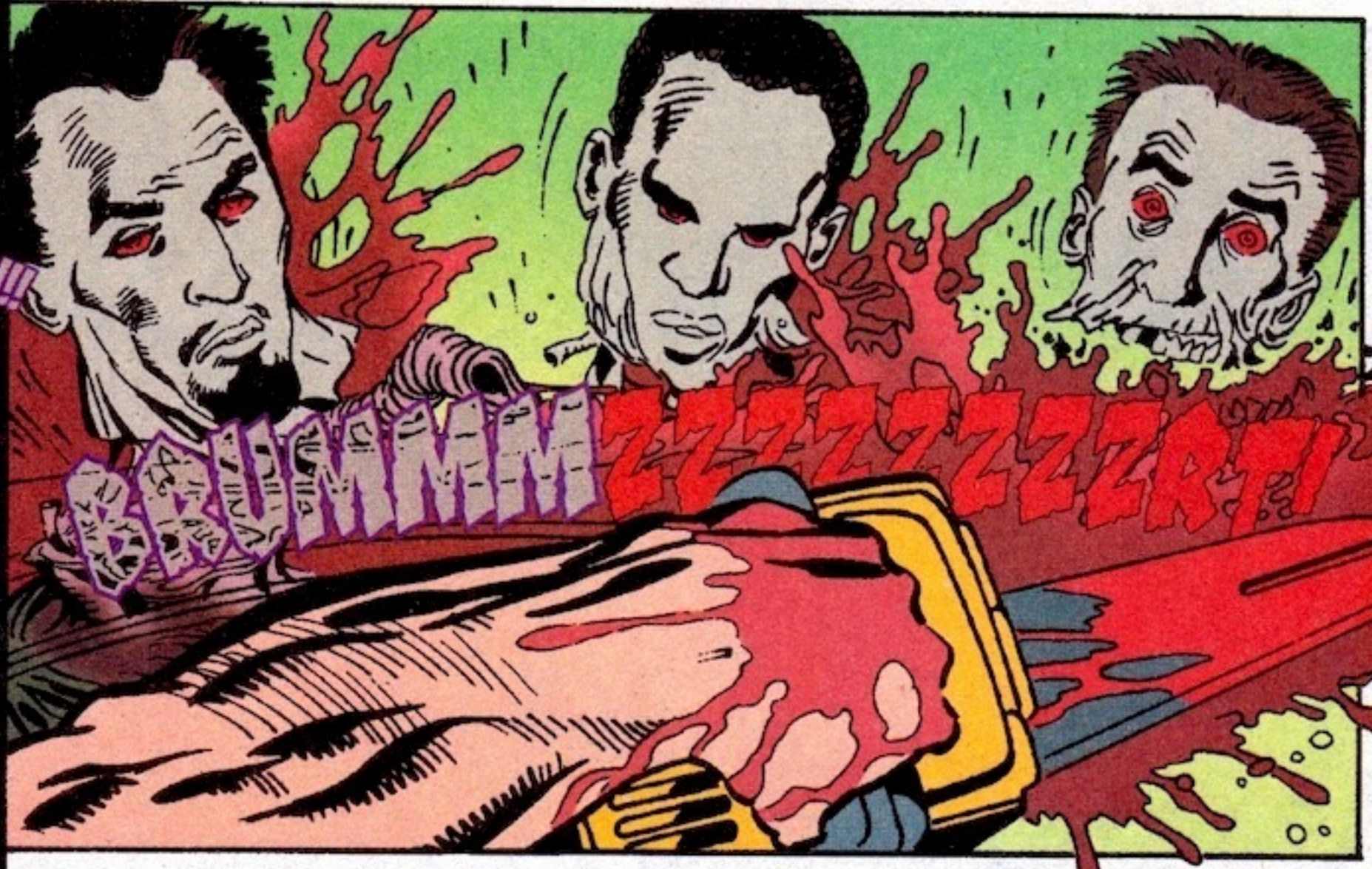
AHHH! CHAINSAW! THE
GREAT
COMMUNICATOR!



C'MERE
BOYS, I GOT
SOMETHIN'
TO SAY!



ALLOW
ME TO
COMMUNICATE TO
YOU MY DESIRE
TO HAVE YOUR
GUNS!



GOT A GUN.
NEED A BIGGER GUN.
MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG.



SHOOOOF

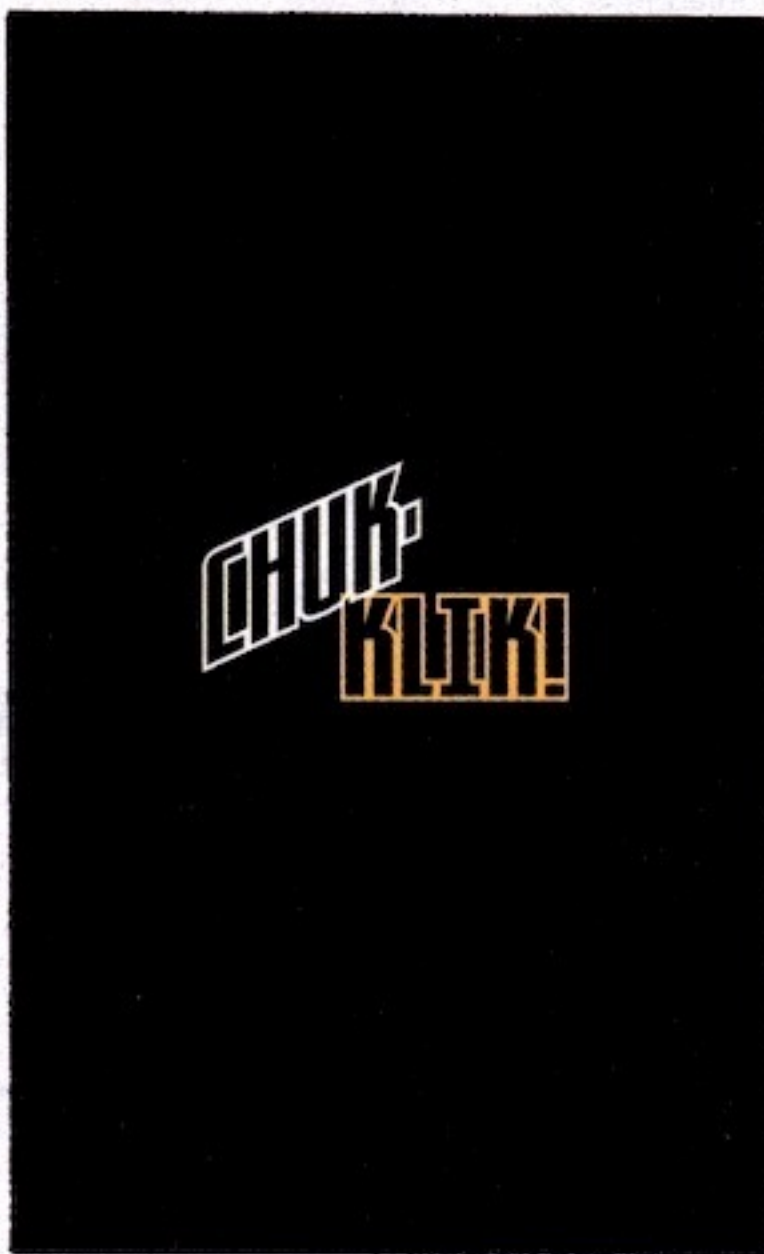
SHOOOOF

DARK.



MIGHT
MAKES
LIGHT!

BLAMM!

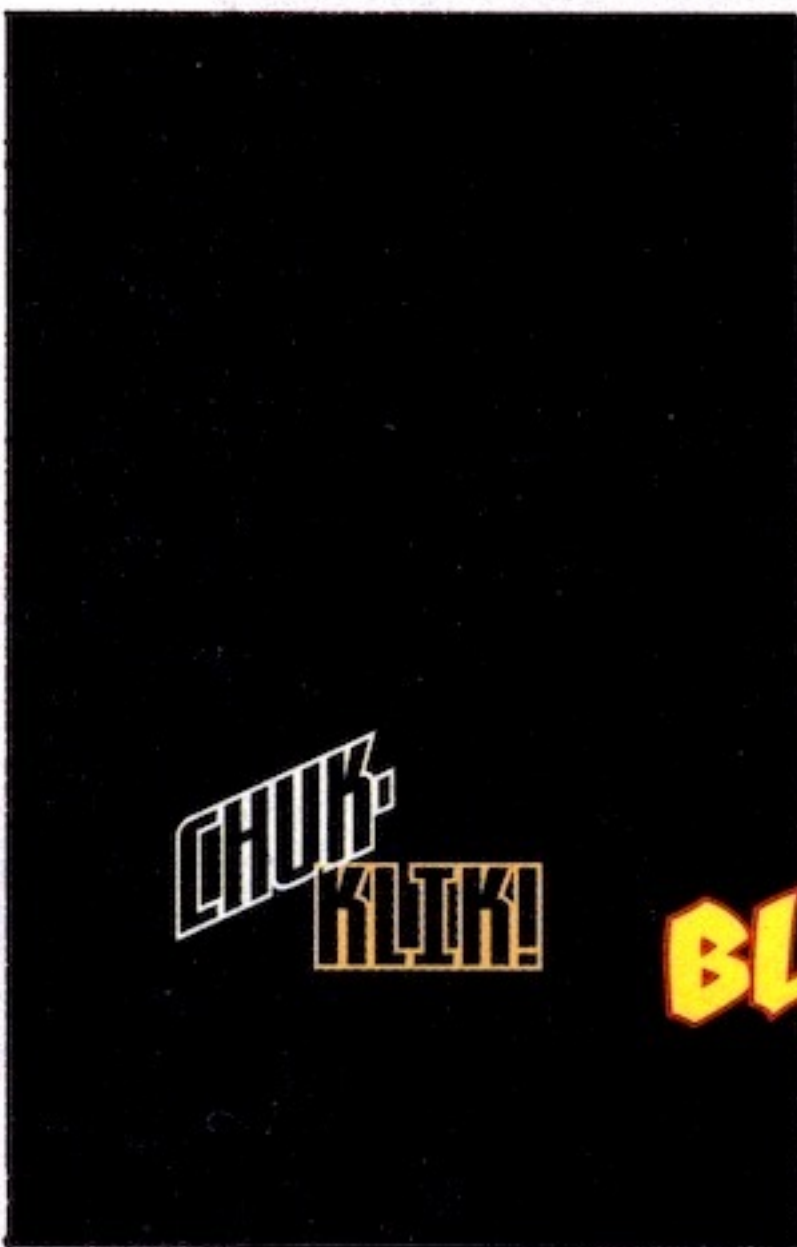


CHUK-
KLIK!



AND I FEEL
MIGHTY!

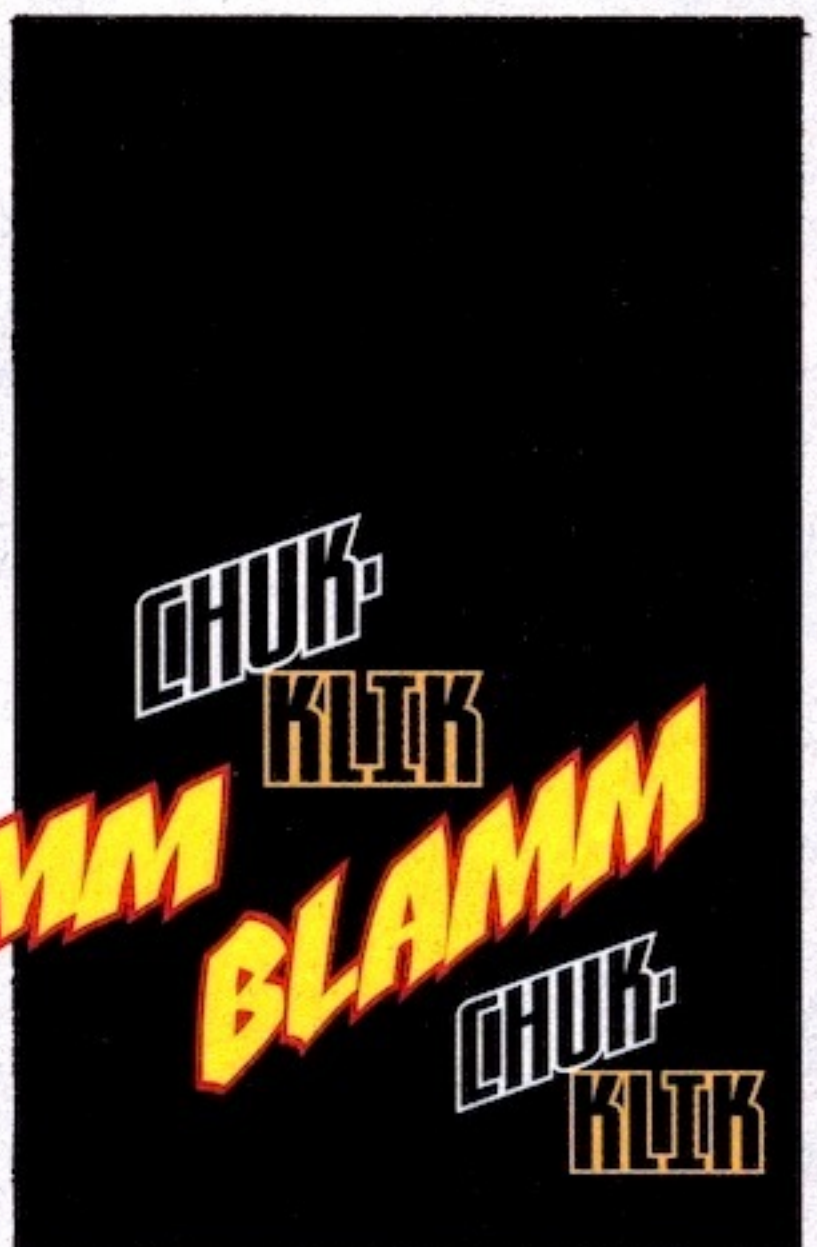
BLAMM!



CHUK-
KLIK!



BLAMM BLAMM BLAMM



CHUK-
KLIK

CHUK-
KLIK

CLICK

GROOVY.



AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT IN TIME I DON'T BELIEVE I HAVE A HEALTHIER OR MORE DEEPLY-FELT RESPECT FOR ANY OBJECT IN THE UNIVERSE THAN THIS HERE SHOTGUN...





HEY, CHAINGUN!
THE HELL WITH
RESPECT!

CHUNK!



GIMME.
C'MON,
GIMME.

SHLORP



HOY,
HOY, I'M THE
BOY...

...PACKIN'
80 POUNDS
OF HEAVENLY
JOY!



HHHSSSSSSSSSSSS...

NOW
THIS IS
GOOD! BIG GUN!
NOT THE BIG
GUN, BUT...



ARRRRGH!

TURNUED MY BACK... THAT WAS STUPID!

FWOOOOSH!



STUPID! STUPID! STUPID IMP!



YOU'RE STUPID! AND YOU'RE GONNA BE STUPID AND DEAD!

DANCE!

DANCE, BONEDADDY!



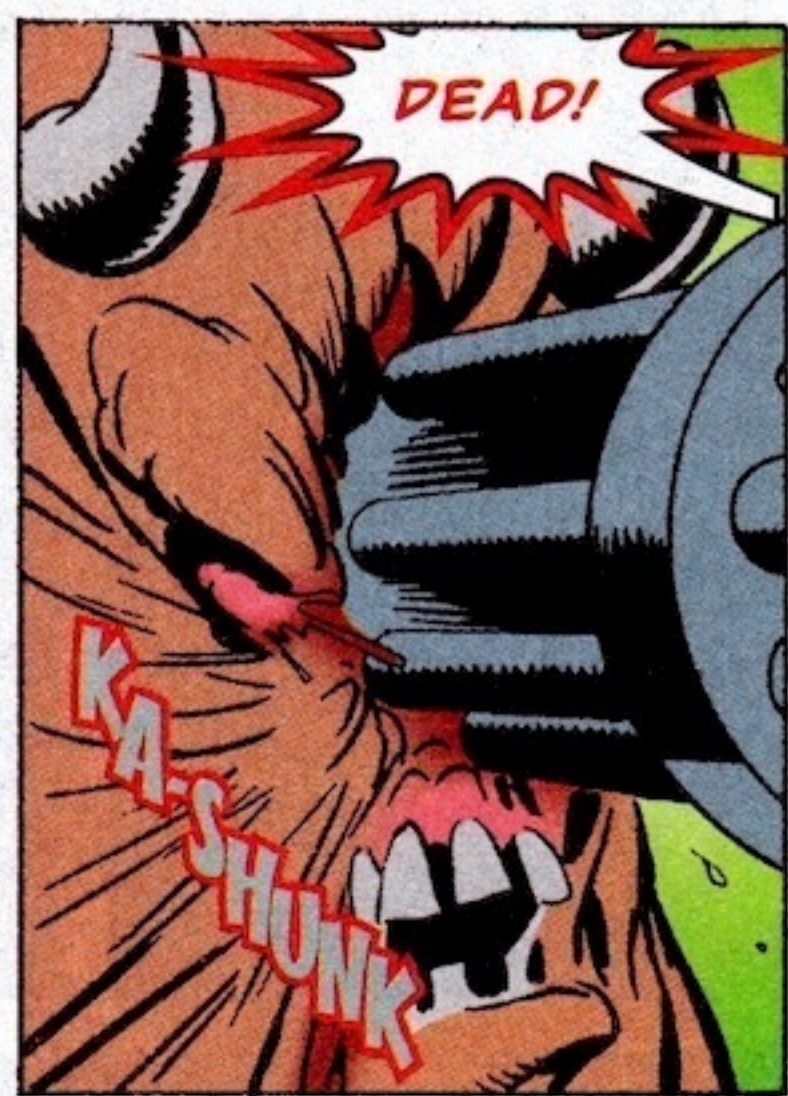
BUDDA BUDDA

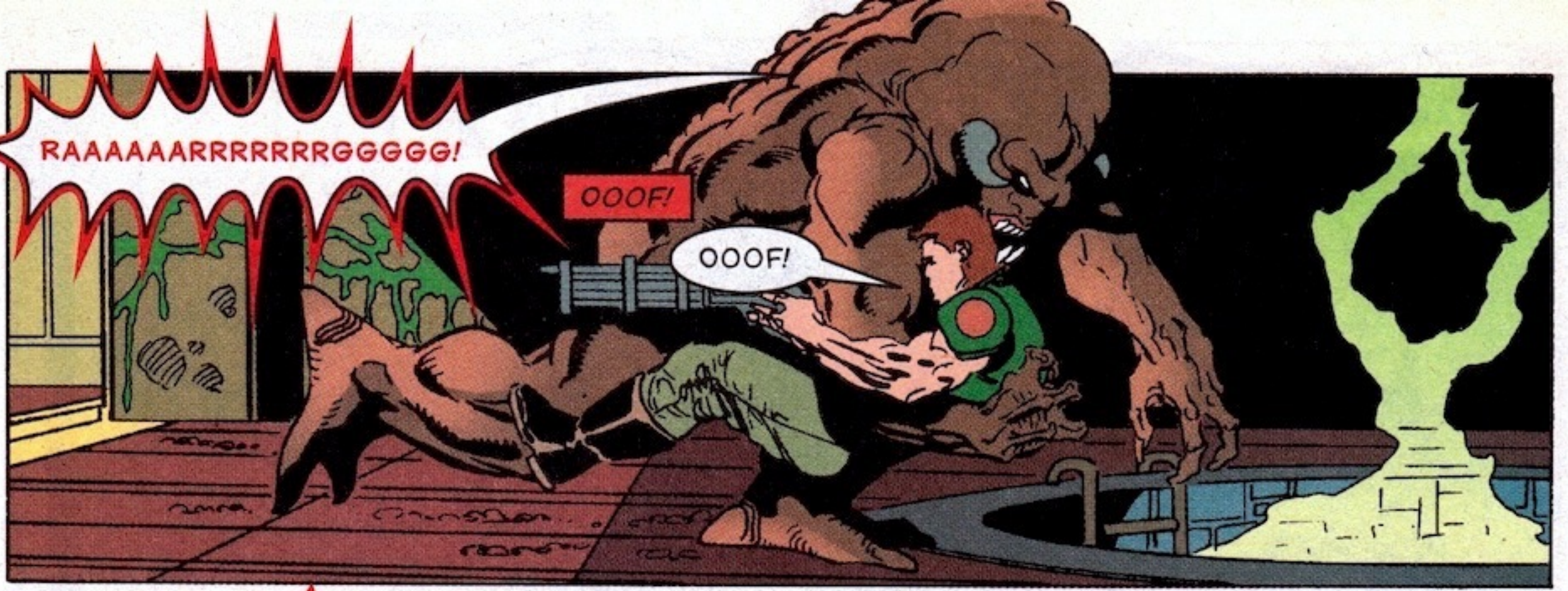


BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA



BUDDA BUDDA





RAAAAARRRRRRGGGGG!

OOOF!

OOOF!



RAAAARRRRRRGG!



BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BAD! BAD MONSTER!



BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

SPLASH

GAAH! RADIOACTIVE WASTE! BURNS! STINKS!



GET OFF, SCUM!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA



WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE LEFT ALL THAT RADIOACTIVE WASTE DOWN THERE?

AND WHY?

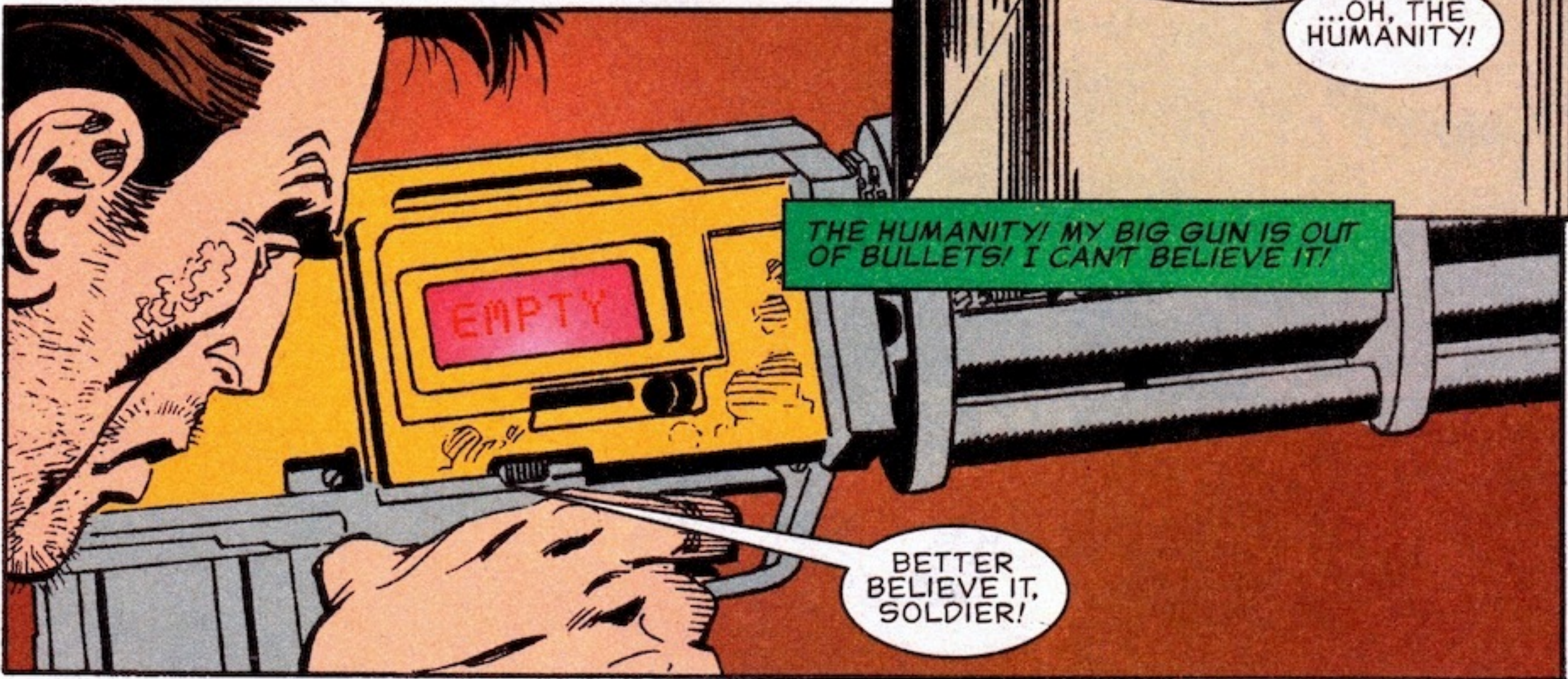
WHY?



NOW I'M RADIOACTIVE! THAT CAN'T BE GOOD!

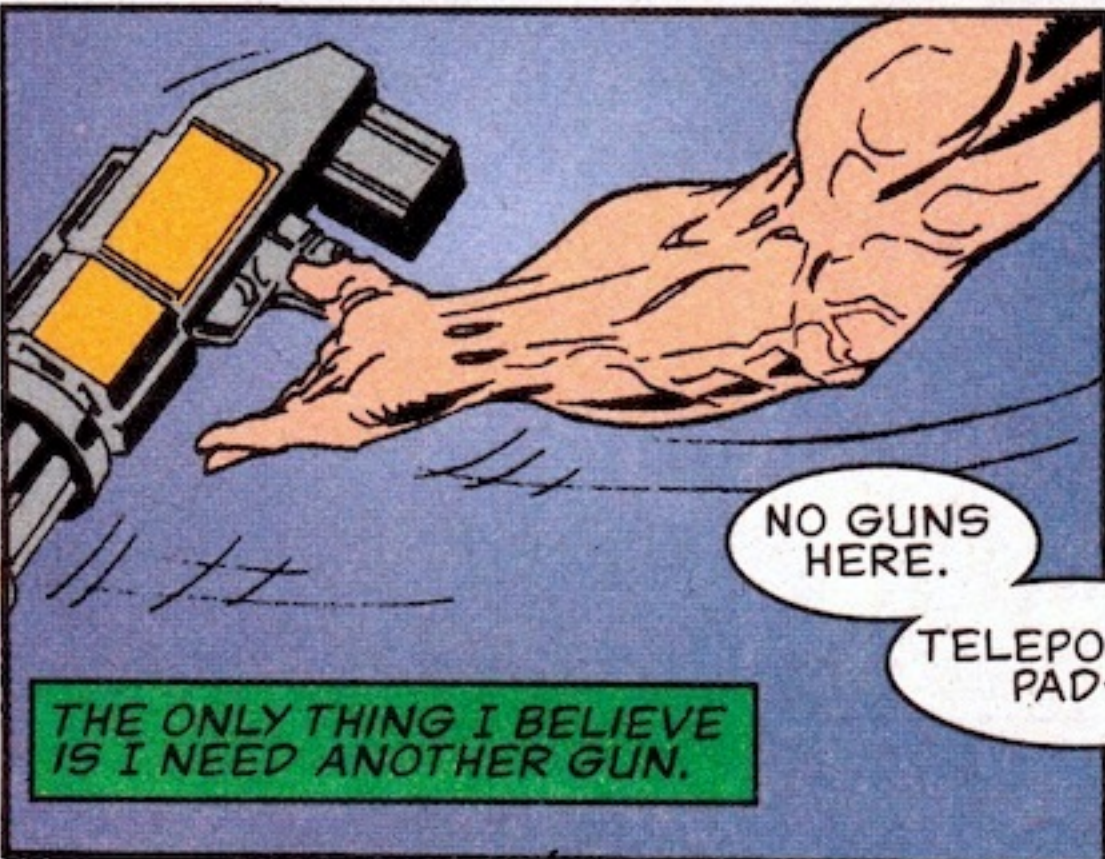
WHY CAN'T WE FIND A WAY TO SAFELY DISPOSE OF RADIOACTIVE WASTE AND PROTECT THE ENVIRONMENT? EVEN IF I PERSONALLY STOP THIS ALIEN INVASION, WHAT KIND OF PLANET WILL WE BE LEAVING TO OUR CHILDREN? AND OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN, AND...

...OH, THE HUMANITY!



THE HUMANITY! MY BIG GUN IS OUT OF BULLETS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

BETTER BELIEVE IT, SOLDIER!



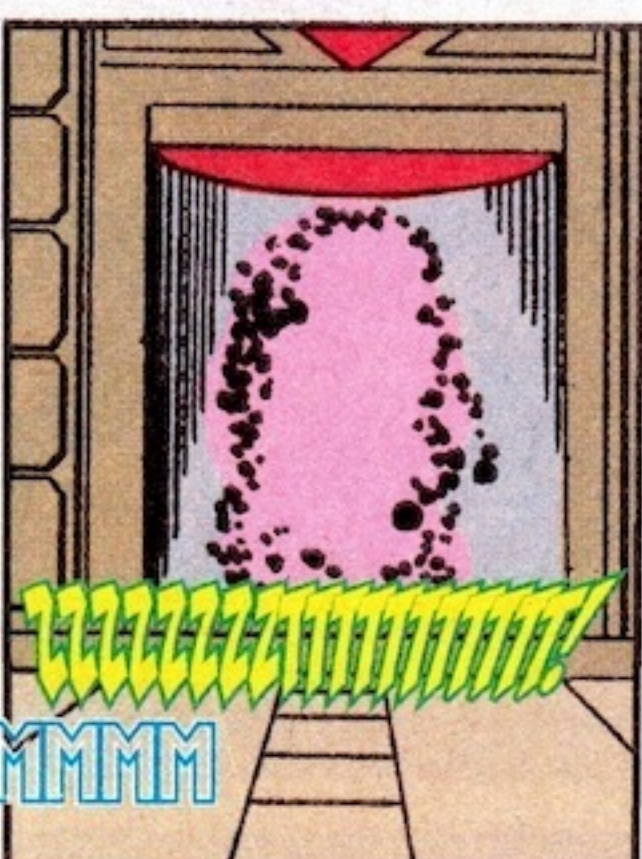
NO GUNS HERE.

TELEPORTER PAD—

THE ONLY THING I BELIEVE IS I NEED ANOTHER GUN.



I'M GONE.



HUMMMMMMM



ALL REET THEN!
I'M ALL ABOUT
THAT PLASMA RIFLE!

AND BABY, IT'S
ALL ABOUT ME!



SWEET
CHRISTMAS!
BIG-MOUTHED
FLOATING THINGIES!
IT'S ALWAYS
SOMETHING!

KRAKOOM!
KRAKOOM!

KRAKOOM!



KRAKOOM!



OOOHH,
I LIKE IT!

THE
SUGAR-SWEET
KISS OF HEAVY
ORDINANCE!



AH-HAH, I'M COOKIN' WITH
PLASMA! NOW WE'RE IN
THE BIG LEAGUES!

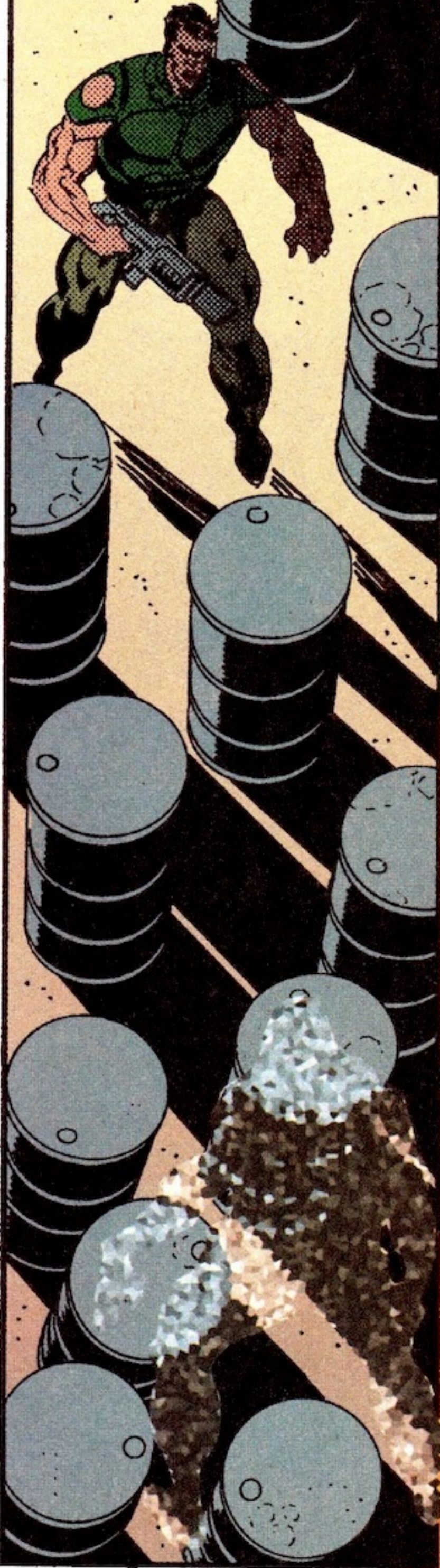
WOW! NOW I'M IN A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PLACE!

MORE STUPID RADIO-ACTIVE WASTE! AND WITH MY LUCK, SOME CREATURE'S PROBABLY...



A SPECTRE!

INVISIBLE SONUVA...



I'VE BLOWN UP EVERYTHING IN HERE!

STINKIN' SPECTRE! GONNA GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!

BLEW UP THAT SPECTRE REAL GOOD!



I HAVE REALLY HAD JUST ABOUT ALL I CAN TAKE...



THERE! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SIGHT ANY SOLDIER CAN BEHOLD...THE GUN.

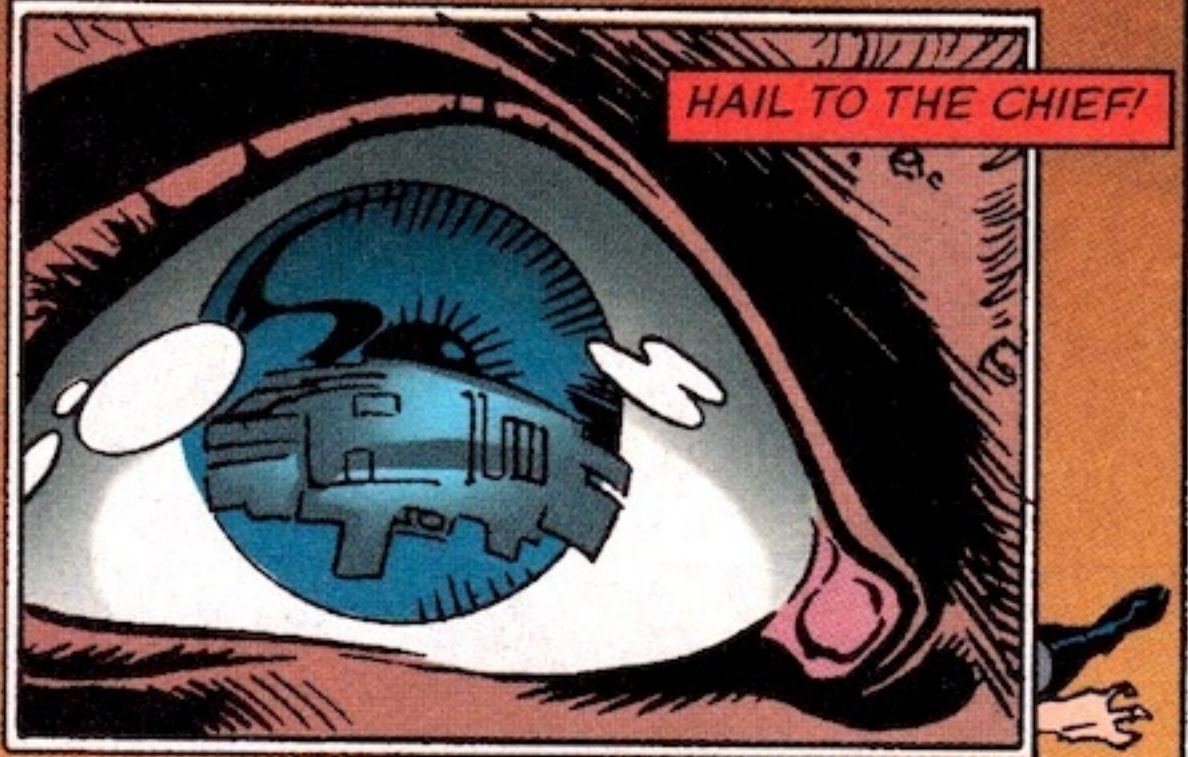
THE BIG GUN!

RAAARRGGG!

UHHHHHNNGG!



HAIL TO THE CHIEF!



YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME? C'MON, C'MON, COME AT ME WITH IT!

OH, YEAH! DO YOU GET IT NOW? PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG!



DEATH SURROUNDS ME, YET, IN MY HEAD I HEAR SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE ANGELS!



LO, I HAVE FOUND THE HOLY GRAIL OF FIREPOWER!



MINE EYES CAN BUT WEEP AS THEY BEAR WITNESS TO THE MAJESTY... THE BFG 9000!



AS I STRIDE KNEE DEEP THROUGH THE DEAD, ALL IS CLEAR. I KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE...

MY CAUSE IS JUST...MY WILL IS STRONG...



...AND MY GUN IS VERY, VERY LARGE!



HUMMMMMMMMM

SCANT SECONDS
LATER...

HUMMMM

VOOOOOOOOOMMMMMPH!

LET LOOSE YOUR
VOLLEY OF DEATH,
CYBERDEMON! YOU
STRUGGLE IN VAIN!



ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
WOOSH!

HUMMMMM

RIGHTEOUSNESS—AND SUPERIOR
FIREPOWER—HAS TRIUMPHED!
THE FILTHY BEAST IS NO MORE!

VICTORY IS MINE!
YET, EARTH RE-
MAINS BESIEGED
BY CREATURES
UNSPEAKABLY
FOUL. IT WILL TAKE
A STRONG MAN TO
BRING THE LIGHT
OF FREEDOM BACK
TO THIS PLANET.
A STRONG MAN
WITH THE BIGGEST,
BADDEST GUN IN
THE WORLD!

AMEN
TO THAT.