

BIG  
SUMMER  
SPECIAL

A CHRONICLE ON JOHN CARPENTER £1.50

DARIO

ARGENTO

V'S JOHN

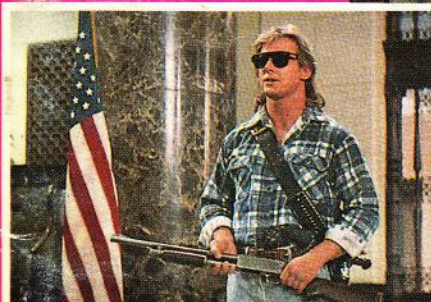
CARPENTER

TURN TO PAGE 71

# THE JOHN CARPENTER FANZINE

THE MAKING OF  
**THEY LIVE**

JULY 89 - COLLECTORS ISSUE #8  
FANZINE FOR THE FANTASTIC FILMS



SPOTLIGHT  
ON  
RODDY  
PIPER

THE THING  
x 127 mins ?

ESCAPE FROM  
LOS ANGELES

WIZARD OF GORE

**ROB BOTTIN!**

**HALLOWEEN**

THE NIGHT HE  
FIRST CAME HOME!  
THE "SHAPE" REVEALED

JOIN THE  
LARGEST  
GROWING  
FAN CLUB  
THE JCIC!



WIN  
SCENE  
PHOTO  
OF  
GEORGE  
WILBUR

INSIDE:  
NEWS OF  
**HALLOWEEN 5**

**HALLOWEEN 4**  
THE RETURN OF  
MICHAEL MYERS!

TURN YOUR BLOOD ICE COLD: PAGE 34  
**THE THING - PART THREE**

PLACE  
TO  
HIDE!



# ESCAPE FROM LOS ANGELES

**New York Sufficed.....Los Angeles fulfills!**

Continued from the exiting episode in last issue, where Snake managed to penetrate the federal bank and rescued the hostages. Snake was arrested and whilst detained in the L.A.P.D. another mission was being planned.

The doors open and the chains unbolt the hardest convict ever known to America. "Get up Snake" commanded the officer and moved out of the way. Snake jostles up among the chains and walks briskly out of the cell. The iron door automatically slams back. The four police guards cover him front to back as they make their way to the control headquarters. Snake keeps a close eye on the Government officials as the guards lead him through a series of corridors. They finally reach the other end and the military Police intercept.

"We'll take over from here" Yells the military supervisor. From here they lead Snake into another unknown destination as the supervisor presses the code to the elevator. The elevator stops and the doors open wide. Snake steps out. "That'll be all" shouts one of the Government Officials from the far corner of the elongated board room.

"He's dangerous" says the supervisor

"Just wait outside" replies the Official as he takes off his glasses.

The chains rustle and damage the polished floor as he makes his way round the board room. Snake observes the paintings on the wall of a century long gone past.

"Snake!" A voice shouts out. Snake quickly turns his head and squints towards the bench. The dark figure in the uniform rises up.

"Bob, Bob Hawk?"

"Pleasure to meet you Snake" replies commissioner Hawk

"Call me Plissken!" answers Snake and pulls out a chair and sits down.

"Tell him" Announces the Government leader in the crowd

"Tell me what" questions Snake in his grating voice Hawk makes his way towards Plissken and leans on the table in front.

"You and I are going to fly the Gulfire again" announces Hawk staring into Plissken's face.

"Who says so? asks Snake, turning his face away.

"I say so, Hawk says so" replies Hawk

"Last month we integrated a third prisoner who acclaims to have seen men being parachuted from our helicopters"

Snake interrupts "What's wrong with that?"

"We don't speak french!"

Snake springs a puzzled expression

"Our radars can't pick a dam thing and we've got troops flying in using the prison as some kinda of a military base!" Hawk starts pacing up and down the room.

"Our mission is to go in and find out what the hell's going on. I've got a Swat team ready to be flown in"



"Why tell me?" inquires Snake, swishing the chains from side to side.

"You're it! I know Los Angeles and you're the man who can go in quiet"

"I'll go in alone" replies Snake

"No way Snake, you're coming with me, there's no two way about it" demanded Hawk and points to him

"What if you die when we enter?"

"Don't even try it Snake, you won't come out alone!"

"Let's get one thing right, the name's Plissken!"

Unbound from the chains, Snake and Hawk make their way to the Utility room. There they strap on the gear and are taken upto the helicopter pad. The chopper soars across the darkened sky and flies into position above the prison. Both men are catapulted out with their parachutes.

In their disguises, thier mission begins as they land on top of the Skyscraper and see the helicopter disappearing into the clouds. Hiding the parachutes, they clip on the ropes and slide their way down the building without hesitation. No time to lose, they make their way to the populated ghetto areas.....

Hawk leads the way to what seems a gathering around a fire. Snake follows behind cautiously.

"Who's there" says one of the weird crazies, just then the whole group gets up.

"Everyone drop your weapons or God help me I'll shoot the first man that moves" shouts Hawk to all seven. Snake quickly spots one of them going for a weapon.

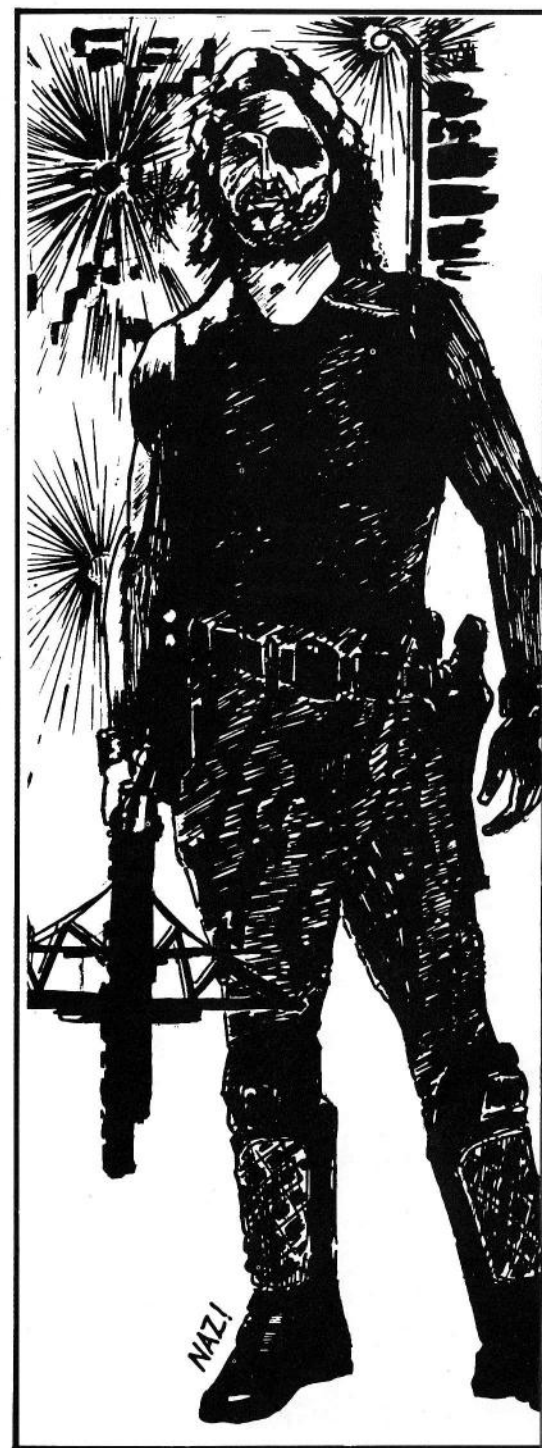
"Stop! yells Hawk but Snake already had fired the arrow from the crossbow, crippling him to the ground.

"Hey take it easy, take it easy" screams one of the crazies.

Hawk and Snake walk up close to the camp fire.

"Nobody moves or otherwise you get it the way he did"

"Are you from the East side" questions a man dressed heavily in sheepskin clothing.



"Yeah, what if we are" replies Snake as he puts his weapon to the guys head.

"Just, just asking" he murmurs

"You got any grub? We heard that there has been food thrown into this area?" interrogates Hawk, trying his best to blend in.

"We know where's the food" mumbles the crazy with the sheepskin clothing.

"Start moving" points Hawk with the machine gun.

The large man moves and his two associates light the way followed by Hawk and Snake. Suspicious looking character departs from the camp fire and heads in the opposite direction. Snake marches behind until the men move a block away and arrive at a disused railway tunnel. They creep over the rubble and enter the tunnel, the torches held by the crazies glow in the underground passage. The footsteps carry on with the sound of water dripping to the cold ground.

Just before they could emerge, sudden shooting strikings. Hawk takes position on the ground as he sees the torches go out and fall to the ground. The crazy leader tries to make a runaway but gets shot in the back several times and collapses on the rocks. A voice shouts out "I'm with the resistance, come with me"

Snake pin-points him through the infra-red telescope and sets his finger on the trigger of the crossbow.

"Don't shoot Snake!" commands Hawk softly

"I can only see one of them" whispers Snake

"Cover me" replies Hawk and sets up

The man from the resistance comes forward on his own. He seems to be alone.

Hawk and the man meet as Snake keeps a sharp eye.

Panting heavily he says "I'm from the resistance, I recognise you, you're not from the Eastside, I've just killed them".

"Are you alone" says Hawk, scanning the surroundings

"We haven't much time, you've got to trust me I've just saved your life, come with me" Dressed in rags he appeared to be telling some truth.

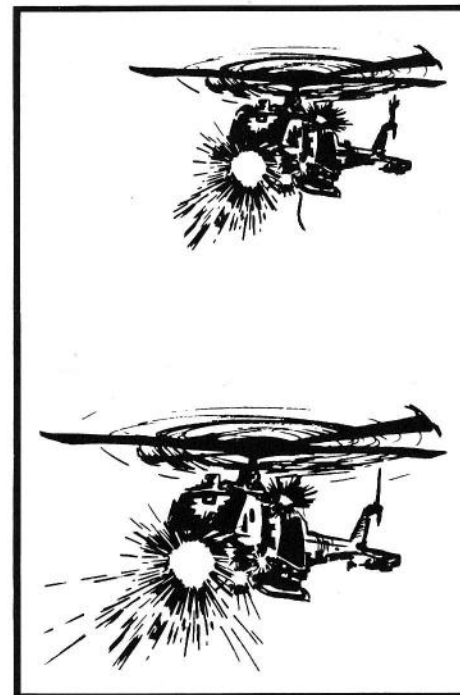
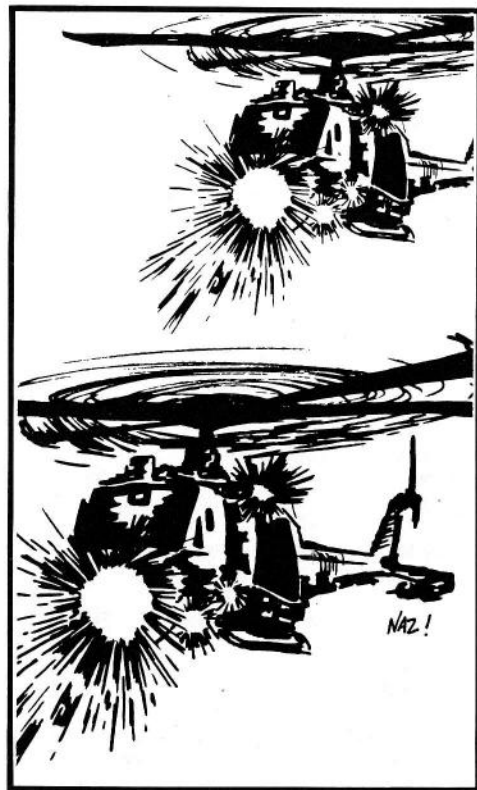
Hawk signals to Snake without disclosing his name. They follow the crazy along the railway line before descending down a valley. There they cross a freeway full of frozen cars.

"Hurry up before the 'Noyokes spot us, this is a bad neighbourhood" said the ragged guide. They carried on manoeuvring over the rough terrain before coming to an abandoned hotel.

The tattered man leads them through the broken window and to the warmth of the building inside. Their feet crunch on the broken glass as they make their way to the elevator. The man presses the button, they enter and begin to proceed to the top. The elevator automatically stops on the seventeenth floor, the lighted button goes out. The shabby man presses a code key and a voice comes through the intercom into the lift.

"Who's there" a male dominant tone circles in the elevator

"It's me, Spike" answers their guide and comes in front of the small security camera.



"What's the news Spike?"

"I've got two buddies here looking for food"

Snake comes in behind to identify himself to the lens.

"No! says the voice through the intercom

"We need'em, they can get weapons"

"No!" says the voice again but Snake pushes Spike out of the way.

"If you don't let us in, the whole dam place goes up" shouts Snake holding a time bomb. Seconds tick away and then suddenly the elevator doors open wide. There standing in military position are a troop of resistants pointing their weapons.

The red light on the timer switches off and the troops ease a little. They step out and are directed along the corridor full of crates of ammunition. People in rags seemed to be organised. Snake watches them carefully. They journey through a maze of corridors before halting in a dimly lit boarded up room. There they are met by a man brushing his beard and who's commanding the operations.

"That's a nice timing device you got there" said the man as he came over and took the bomb out of Snake's hands. Pretending to inspect the gadget, he turns around, suddenly then the rifles click.

"Unless you tell me who you are, what you want, where you're from, we dump you right here!"

Spike interrupts "They are from the West Side"

"No! We're from the outside" says Hawk and steps forward. "We can take you out of here, don't play a fool"

"Why were you sent in asks Sachem, still holding onto the thermal nuclear detonator. Snake cuts in "That's our business" and lifts up the crossbow.

Sanchem replies "Oh yeh! Anything around here is my business and pokes a gun at Snake

"How do I know you aren't Russians?"

Hawk interferes "Russians?"







Still poking the gun at Snake, Sanchem dictates Hawk "Unless you tell me right now, I'll blow your friend away"

S Snake Plissken answers "He's no friend of mine and the name's Snake!"

Sanchem moves his gun away and observes Snake closely.

"He flew the gulfstream over Mexico, he did the bank of the United States Colorado federal reserve, he....."

Sanchem dissects and begins pacing up and down.

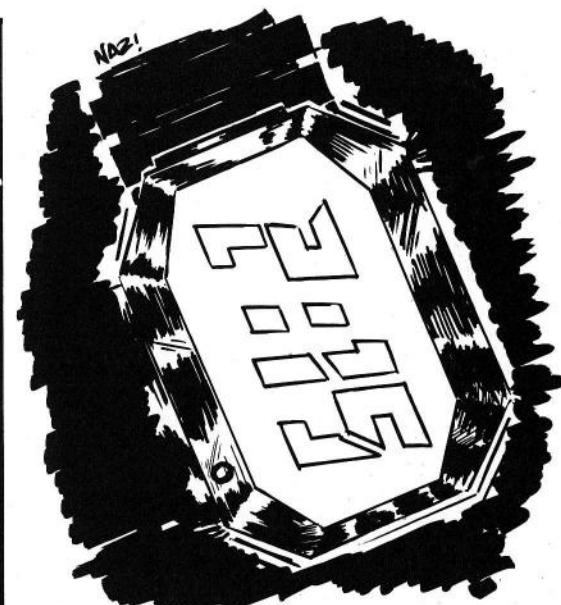
"Snake Plissken, ain't heard of you for a while, rumours say you went down in New York?"

Sanchem approaches very firmly and points the pistol to the eye-patch "If you are Snake Plissken then I'll know what to expect under this patch!"

S Snake grabs his arm and held it mid-air firmly. With a little unease Sanchem takes a look. He puts the gun away "What brings you here?"

Hawk proceeds "My name is Commissioner Bob Hawk, we're here to investigate the unknown who have been parachuting in. We picked up certain signals and after interrogating a prisoner, we found there might be a possibility of....."

".....French troops?" answers Sanchem



"What do you know?" questions Hawk

"The french troops, they're with us, with the resistance. We heard that Russians are undermining America, they're taking over, they've been putting everyone in Stockades and even killing them, Governors, Senators, Scientists....." explains Sanchem, but just then Hawk butts in "That explains the missing files on the Lawyers, Judges, Civil Servants and dam knows anyone else that matters to this country"

S Snake interrupts "You're telling me I've been working on missions planned by Russians?"

Sanchem continues "That's why you can't trust anyone, you can't radio out.

Approximately 20 hours from now, the last of the Russian army will fly in and finally take over this side of the Atlantic!"

Hawk asks "What do you mean by 20 hours?"

Sanchem reveals the haunting truth "At exactly 9.15 tonight the President of U.S.S.R. flies in with the rest of the Republic right behind him to a summit meeting which can't, mustn't take place!"

S Snake checks with his watch and the time is 2.15am.

"You better make that 19" and sets his watch for the final countdown.