THE **CURSE** THE DE HEAP-THING?

SLIME MARCHES ON! BY DOUG MURRAY

people

Slimy, amorphous, anti-social creatures bent on revenge abound in today's comic industry. And we're not talking only about the who write, draw and publish the stuff, but the charac-Creatures. ters featured in the books as well.

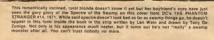
Comics moguls have discovered a frightening formula: ugly creatures = handsome profits—and have capitalized on this discovery by turning out such slimy super-heroes as Swamp Thing, Man-Thing, The Heap, Marvin the Dead Thing and other awesome embodi-ments of adolescent body-hate. Here to tell the terrifying tale of these shapeless superstars' rise from the swamps to the top of the comic book industry is TMT comic ace Doug Murray.

"You rise now out of the murk and slime, feeling the tension of new muscles under your scaly flesh..."

"From murky, polluted waters a corpse rises.

"He surveyed the sagging layers of tumorous flesh, the rippling, seemingly melted body that would some day be known as the Heap!"

The misshapen monstrosity presses deeper into the shadows surrounding the single wooden structure that rises from the bog..."



all of these quotes could be from the same story ... but they're not. Each is from a different publisher, each serves to identify that company's version of the newest phenomenon in the "inhumannonster/superhero" market ... the Swamp

Perhaps the first of the reatures was the Heap, not the Heap of Heap of the '40s and AIR BOY comics This was a different sort of Heap: this Heap was an Allied pilot who, following a fatal crash, found himself resurrected as a

IRBOY



shaggy, totally horrible, misshapen creature. Determined to continue his fight against the forces of evil despite this unsightly transformation, the Heap joined forces with Airboy and battled the Nazis and, later, the red saboteurs of the '40s comics. With the end of Airboy came the

coance, what the send of Arroby came the apparent end of the Heap. National was the next outfit to get into the act. HOUSE OF SECRETS #92 introduced a new twist to the swamp creature. "Swamp Thing" was originally conceived as a one-shot mystery storyafter all, how could a horribly misshapen and ghoulishly ugly creature ever be accepted by the public as the "hero" of a comic book? The story of Alex and Linda Olsen was to be a rather straightforward revenge from the grave" sort of thing, the kind of tale that would give young Berni Wrightson a chance to use his considerable talents in drawing moody, macabre scenes in a looser-than-usual

Wrightson did just that. Using his neighbors, Weezie Jones (wife of at Jeff Jones) and an evilly posturing Mike Kaluta, for inspiration, Wrightson pro-ceeded to give Len Wein's literate script a life of its own. Alex Olsen, young research scientist, is murdered by his partner Damien Ridge so that Ridge can get the things he covets-namely, the fruits of Alex's labors and Alex's beautiful wife

But Alex is not dead! Through a freak of nature, his body, caught in a chemical explosion, has not been destroyed. Rather, it has been transformed into a misshapen "Swamp Thing." This Swamp Thing has some rudimentary memories of its earlier life. Most of all it remembers the need for revenge and eventually shows up at the home of Damien Ridge and his new bride (the former Linda Olsen) to gain it. After killing Ridge, the swamp creature turns to its love, expect ing welcome arms and loving warmth. Instead it finds only repulsion. Seeing its reflection in a nearby glass, the Swamp Thing realizes why and retreats into the swamp, there to remain until the end of its days. SWAMP OF LONELINESS

The scene where the Swamp Thing returns to the swamp is one of melancholy beauty. The idea that this hideous being is torn by loneliness and cannot (because its new physical construction) shed a tear its new physical construction! shed a tear is a sensitive and poignant-one, and there is no doubt that the reader's sympathy is with this creature rather than with the "humans" it has -left, behind. Indeed, reader sympathy was so much with the creature, and reader mail so heavy in its favor, that National took the risk of giving

gavor, that National took the risk of giving Swamp Thing its own magazine.

Wisely, National left the newly-spawned title in the hands of its original creators, Len Wein and Berni Wrightson. They decided to start off with a new origin story rather than refer back to the (now) two-year-old HOUSE OF SECRETS story. Besides, they wanted to change the Swamp Thing's motivations somewhat and add new characters. And so "Dark Genesis" was born. Here we see two young research scientists, Alex and Linda Holland (not Olsen) moving into a home in the swamps, there to live and carry out their experiments in bio-restoration, the technique of regenerating lost tissue. Although they are working for the government, other forces are interested in the results of their work, and one of these groups, led by a man called Ferrett, attempts to get the young scientist to sell out. When Holland refuses, Ferrett plants a bomb that blows up his lab and, apparently, kills Holland. Continuing in his efforts to get the formula, Ferrett now goes to Holland's widow, Linda, and threatens to kill her if she doesn't cooper-



g was such a hit that he soon got a l a wife named Linda; in the revamped on-story he became a scientist named "Alec" wit wife named Linda. Got that? We hope so ... important. You never know when someo might spring a surprise quiz on you.

ate. When she too refuses, he shoots her in

But Alee Holland is not dead. Saturated by chemicals in the explosion, blown into a of the Swamp Thing. Shuffling to home, intent on protecting his beloved wife, Holland bears a shot and, finding Linda dead on the floor, goes berserk. Finding Ferrett and his men attempting



to get away in an auto, the Swamp Thing stops them short, and, with his newfound strength, makes short work of them.

strength, makes snort work of them.

In the following tales, Wrightson and
Wein explored the full range of macabre
story lines, having Swamp Thing tangle
with a warlock; a witch, a werewolf, a
Frankenstein-like creature, and a blob-like
monster.

But in SWAMP THING #7 they outdid themselves. Here, Swamp Thing meets Batmann or rather, in this version, Bat-Thing, Weightson's Batman is the Neal Adams version taken 10 the night, trangely inhuman and clad in a cloak that

It's easy enough being a big heap in a little pend, but Marrer's Man-Thing is one muck monster who has to constantly combat coming contenders. In this case, the would-be inheritor of the swamp lithone is a thing named GLOB. Discorning TMT readers will notice that GLOB is



appears, in some particle to be at least 80 gets long in group, gattern, like every other human in Gotham City, thinks Swamp Thing is a dangerous monster. Actually, Swamp Thing is a dangerous monster. Actually, Swamp Thing is attempting to a save government agent Matt Cable ian old friend and regular character from a manned Arcate. — and a new that he is ideal killed his wide. Fighting the Batman off with his sweperhuman strength, Swamp Thing accomplishes his mission and moves hack into the night, his revenge complete.

near into the ingent, in strenge conjugate, and a stream's Wrightson's use of both Swamp. Thing and Batman is superb and there is no doubt the story will sweep all comic-orented awards in the next year. Swamp Thing, however, is about to change. Wrightson has decided to drop the series, being be has done all be can with the material attand. On the control of the co

MARVEL'S MUCK-MONSTER

Marvel's centry into the Swamp Credure sweepstakes took place soon after the Oppen of the Swamp Credure sweepstakes took place soon after the Oppen of the Swamp Credure sweepstakes of the Swamp character of their own. Man Thing premiered in SAVAGE TALES W. In the origin story (reprinted in MONSTERS UNLEASHED [48], with an Adams coverly, young scientist (what else?) Ted Sallis is working on a formula that will turn an ordinary man into a super-soldier, capable of incredible feats of strength and

Inished this formula is at the first the state of the sta

stamina. Sallis, having

Finding those who have caused its Finding those who have caused its Finding those them all like insects, leaving only the girl, his former paramour, alive. But she is not unchanged—finane with fear, she is touched by the Man-Thing and that four brings a burning agony, a sear that will never heal either physically or mentally the state of the

returns to the swamp.

The first Man Thing story was stylishly done, well-written by Gerry Conway and Rey Tomas and brilliantly drawn by Gray Morrow. Working for the black while reproduction of SAY AGE TALES, while reproduction of SAY AGE TALES, and and whating sphelic artists of his calibre are capable of. The result is page after page of almost three-dimensional beauty. The Man-Thing stands as tribute

to Morrow's ability to do quality material. Marvel, however, now had a problem. Man Thing was a hit, but SAVAGE TALES no longer existed, and the non-distribution of SAVAGE TALES meant that many had never seen that fine origin story. They decided to take a chance and make the Man-Thing the lead character in make the Man-Thing the lead character had been supported by Gray Morrow and a short, introductory segment. filling in details of the Man-Thing's origin. The story concerned a rather unimportant adventure with bad



Gray Morrow's magic pen didn't Jali him when he drew this for SAVAGE TALES. Though that particular little tolded, Man-Thing fived on in ADVENTURE INTO FEAR.

Inther and abandoned baby, but it served to set the ions for further adventures. The test of the lone for further adventures. The humanity's feer of the ugly and deformed was effectively conveyed. The following stories served to lead the Man-Thing down a different path than that of Swamp Thing, Rather than a reasoning creature seeking out those who hurt him, Man neither human nor beast, however, he becomes the focus of strange forces, forces which can be described only as occult. With the introduction of young Jennifer Kale, a withe with a strange affinity for the creature, Man-Thing deved fully into Strange. We discover that Man-Thing's awamp—which he needs to live—is the focal point between our dimension and another, a focal point that may be destroyed by the constructions of a

Continued on page 29







Marvet's MAN-THING takes time out to catch a falling baby in this strip written by Gerry Conway and drawn by TMT contributor Gray Morrow, whose mighty brush-stookes have halped make this

CURSE OF THE SWAMP CREATURES! Continued from page 13

proposed airport on the site. Man-Thing and Jennifer combat this construction and succeed in saving the earth from possible takeover from these other-worldly beings.

Finally, the popularity of the Max Thing eld to his own comic and a continuation of the kind of stories that made him popular. Stories cosmic in acope in which the Max Thing is but a pawn, though a powerful pawn, one who can win and lose games on his own initiative. The MAX-THING comic is one of Marvel's most successful. As Roy Thomas says: "MAX-THING does very well."

MALODOROUS MONSTER

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In later issues the Heap goes on to be fugit.

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The Heap suffered from one major difficulty that none of his fellow Swamp Creatures had to endure. He was always done by second-rate (sometimes third and fourth-rate) artists, men who did not have the power to get something transcendant out of a cliche-ridden story. As a result, the Heap lacked the power of a Swamp Thing or Man-Thing. Perhaps that is why he no longer exists.

MELANCHOLY MONSTER

So Iar, Warren has not gotien too deeply into the swamp creature format. Their sole effort has been MARVIN THE EAD THE WARREN SOLE AND THE STATE OF THE STATE OF

Unlike the other Swamp Creature tales, MaRVIN THE DEAD HIMG is both non-violent and somewhat tongue-in-cheek. Al Mignon's script is agente one, treating human loseliness and man's inhumanity toward man. MARVIN THE DEAD THING stands as the only swamp creature to have an in'ylife existence. He's also the only one too fary without a sequal salthough a review is planned.

curtains, maestro.)

So the swamp creature is here to stay. So the swamp creature is here to stay. That ungainly, bideously misshapen being formed by acience and swamp ooze seems to have taken a firm hold on the comicreading public. With National's SWAMP THING the big success of 1972-3 and MAN-THING raking, in great profits, it seems the era of the Swamp Creature will continue a while longer.