

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

THE ULTIMATE COLLECTION, VOL. 1



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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #1

First Printing: May 1984
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
The Turtles' origin is told.

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #2

First Printing: October 1984
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
TMNT vs. the Mousers.

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #3

First Printing: March 1985
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
The great chase.

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RAPHAEL ONE-ISSUE MICRO-SERIES

First Printing: April 1985
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
"Me, Myself and I."

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #4

First Printing: June 1985
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
Rescuing Master Splinter.

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #5

First Printing: October 1985
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
Letters by Steve Lavigne
Teaming up with Fugitoid.

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #6

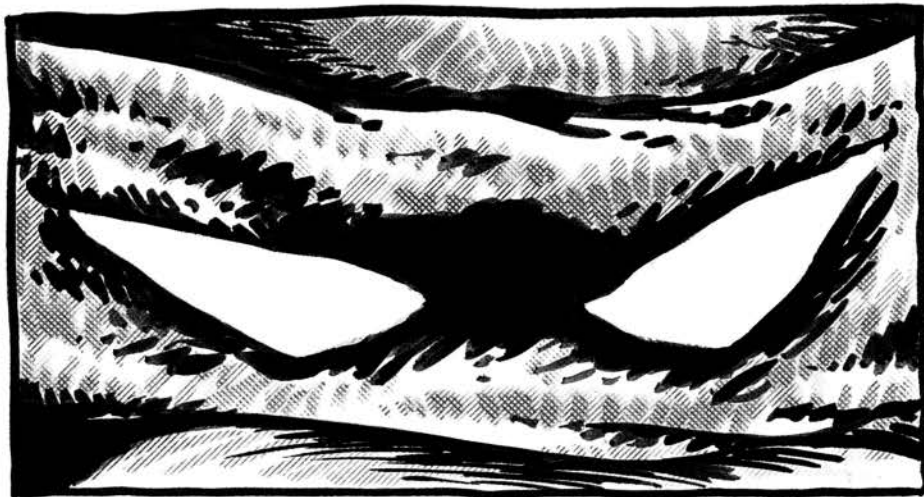
First Printing: February 1986
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
Letters by Steve Lavigne
The Triceraton Homeworld.

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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES #7

First Printing: May 1986
By Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird
Letters by Steve Lavigne
All is revealed.



MY NAME IS LEONARDO. WE MADE A WRONG TURN SOME-
WHERE. NOW WE'RE CAUGHT,
OUR BACKS TO THE WALL IN
THIS TRASH STREWN ALLEY.
BARRING THE WAY OUT ARE
FIFTEEN MEMBERS OF THE
PURPLE DRAGONS, THE TOUGHEST
STREET GANG ON THE EAST SIDE.
THE ONLY WAY THEY'LL
LET US OUT OF HERE IS
IF WE'RE **DEAD!!**

I HOLD MY KATANA IN A RELAXED READY
POSITION. TO MY LEFT, DONATELLO AND MICHAELANGELO
FOLLOW SUIT WITH STAFF AND NUNCHAKU. RAPHAEL
GUARDS MY RIGHT SIDE... I SENSE HIS BODY QUIVERING
WITH TENSE ENERGY, WAITING TO BE TRIGGERED
INTO SAVAGE, SLASHING RELEASE!!



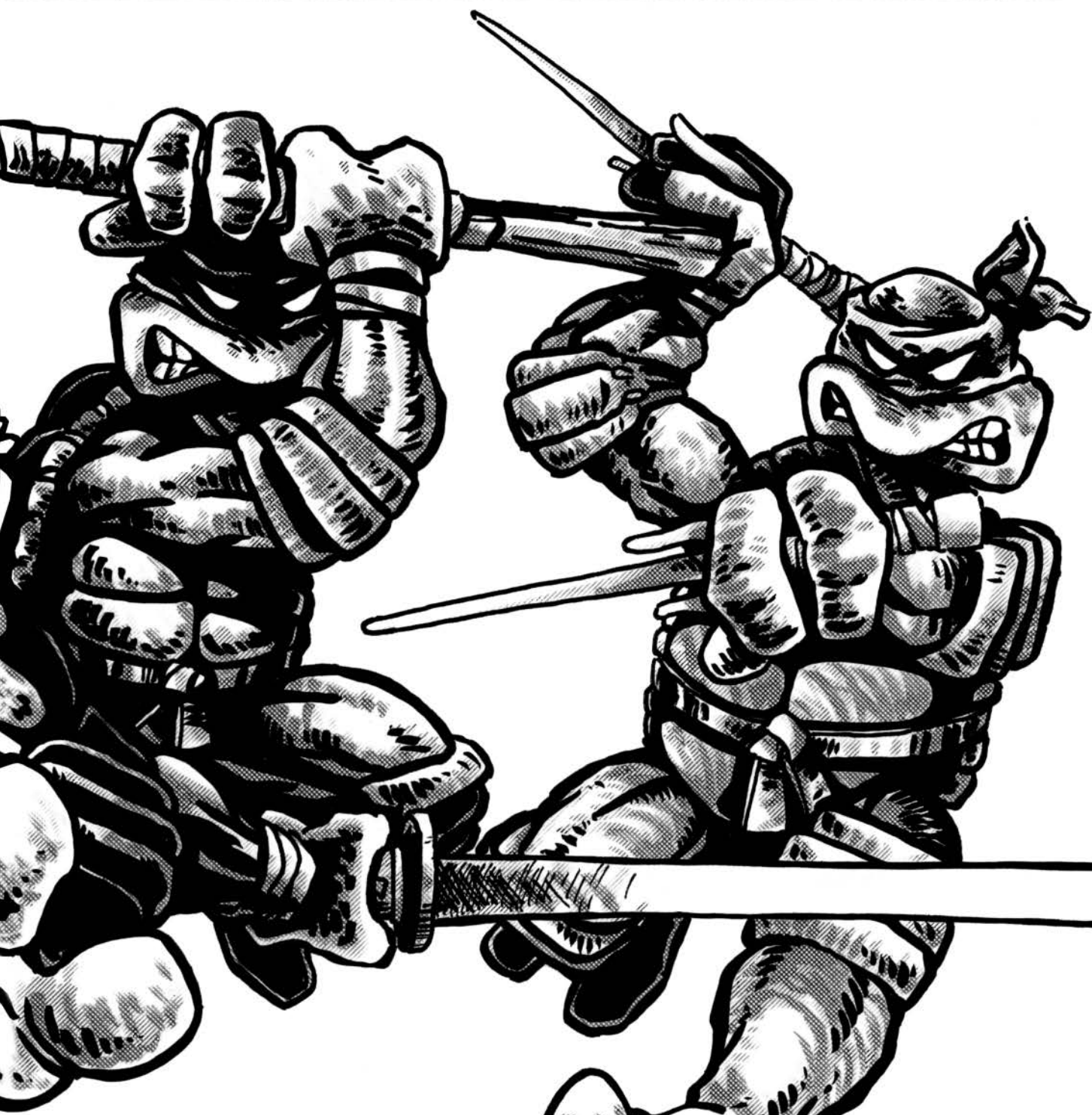
**YOU'RE DEAD, FREAKS!! NOBODY
TRESPASSES ON PURPLE DRAGON TURF
AND GETS AWAY WITH IT... ESPECIALLY
WHEN THEY'RE WEARING STUPID
TURTLE COSTUMES!**

HE'S WRONG...

WE'RE NOT
WEARING
COSTUMES.



EASTMAN & TEENAGE MUT TURTLES



AND LAIRD'S
ANT NINJA
FILES

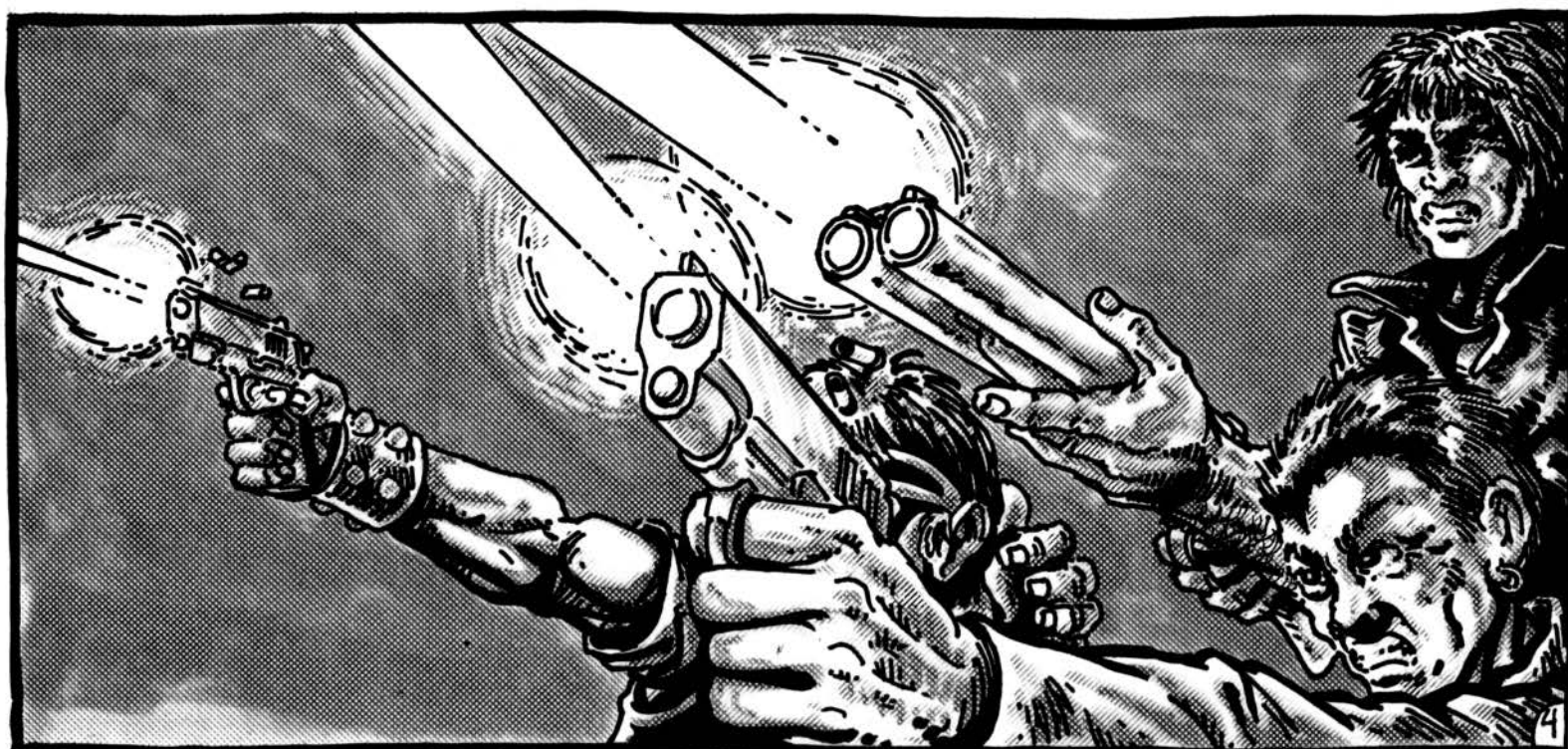


THESE GUYS ARE YOUNG, BUT NO ROOKIES. THEY'VE BEEN AROUND, TOUGHENED BY THE STREETS. THEY'VE FOUGHT AND BEAT EVERYTHING ON TWO LEGS IN THIS AREA.....EXCEPT US.

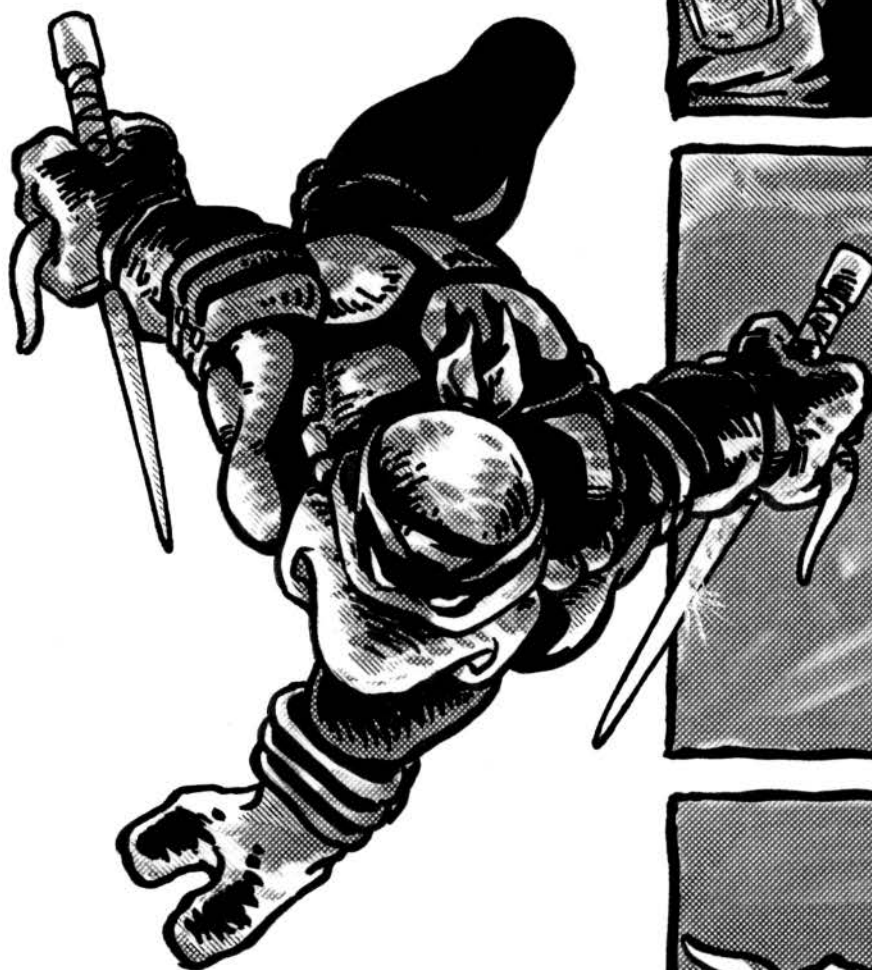
WE HIT THEM AIR-BORNE. I CUT TWO ON THE WAY DOWN. DONATELLO TAKES OUT A THIRD WITH HIS STAFF.



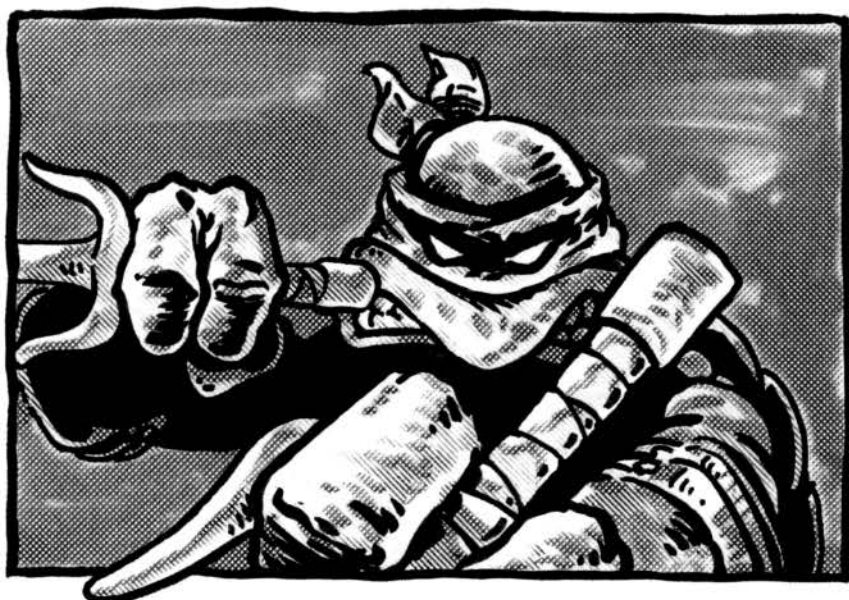
THE PUNKS DON'T WASTE MUCH TIME ON HAND-TO-HAND. THEY BREAK INTO SMALL GROUPS, AND OPEN UP WITH THEIR ARTILLERY!



RAPHAEL LOVES THIS STUFF.
THERE'S A FLASH AS HIS SAIS
COME OUT...



...THE THREE TOUGHS
DON'T EVEN SEE THAT.



TOO BAD.