

The BLACK TERROR!!!





IN A DOCKSIDE WAREHOUSE, A CLANDESTINE MEETING OF THE ALBERT DEPINI GANG TAKES PLACE!

SUDDENLY, THERE IS AN INTRUSION... GUNS ARE DRAWN AND FIRED! THE NOISE BUILDS TO A CRESCENDO PITCH UNTIL IT IS TURNED INTO ATOMIC FORCE BY THE MASTER OF SOUND.... THE ATOMIC AVENGER...

*created by Bill G. Wilson
story by Martin Greim
and Steve Clement
layouts by Mike Machlan
finishes by Jerry Ordway
(page 1 by GREIM & ORDWAY.)*

HYPERMAN



I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE... LOOKED EVERYPLACE. IT'S LIKE DEPINI AND HIS THUGS WERE JUST SWALLOWED UP!



CARS 29 AND 34... CODE FOUR... HYPERMAN NEEDS ASSISTANCE ON PIER TWELVE... SUSPECTS IN CUSTODY BELIEVED TO BE...

...ALBERT DEPINI AND HIS COHORTS. CARS 29 AND 34... MAKE SEPARATE PICK-UP AND RETURN TO THE STATION WITH YOUR PRISONERS FOR QUESTIONING.



DEPINI!! PIER TWELVE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT A HYPERMAN IS...

...BUT FOR HIS SAKE, HE'D BETTER NOT GET IN MY WAY!



HE'S ALL YOURS LIEUTENANT!

YOU INTERFERING SON-OF-A...

CAN IT DEPINI! NOW GET IN THE CAR! YOU AND I ARE GOING TOWNTOWN IN CONNECTION WITH A LITTLE MATTER OF MURDER.



HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO CATCH THESE LICE? HYPERMAN? WE'VE BEEN AFTER THEM FOR WEEKS NOW-- AND WE'RE NOT ALONE IN OUR SEARCH.

I JUST HAPPENED TO SPOT ONE OF THE GANG AND FOLLOWED HIM HERE! THEY SPOTTED ME AND OPENED UP ON ME-- BAD MOVE ON THEIR PART!



DEPINI! AND HE'S MINE, DAMN IT!

AS SOON AS WE LOCK THIS PLACE UP, I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU DOWN TO THE STATION.







I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WANT DEPINI SO BAD, BUT HE'S IN POLICE CUSTODY NOW AND HE'S GOING TO STAY THAT WAY!

I'LL--- UMMPH!



I THINK THE LIEUTENANT WILL HAVE SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK...

UH-- OOPHH!

THE FIRST THING YOU LEARN IN THIS BUSINESS HYPERMAN--

--IS NEVER ASSUME YOUR ENEMY IS OUT JUST BECAUSE HE'S DOWN!

THINK YOU CAN REMEMBER THAT?

KAUGH!

THAT DID IT! FROM NOW ON THAT CLOWN GETS TREATED JUST LIKE ANY COMMON CRIMINAL AND THAT MEANS...



DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME!!

OK, WHOEVER-
YOU ARE...

THE NAME IS BLACK
TERROR, KID! I'LL SEE TO
IT YOU REMEMBER IT
UNLESS YOU GET
OUT OF MY WAY!

NO, TERROR--
I'LL GIVE YOU SOME-
THING TO
REMEMBER!

DON'T WORRY, DEPINI!--
YOU'RE BEING SAVED
FOR A JURY...

WWWHHWHREEEEEEEE



I WON'T
UNDERESTIMATE YOU
AGAIN, TERROR! THIS
TIME I'LL MAKE SURE
YOU ARE BOTH DOWN...



... AND
OUT!!

AARRGH!!



YOU PUT UP
A GOOD FIGHT,
BLACK TERROR...

BUT THE POWERS
OF SONIC FORCE
ARE MINE,
AND MINE
ALONE...

UNNNHH....



A MOMENT LATER...

LIEUTENANT?
LIEUTENANT... I'VE
CALLED AN AM-
BULANCE. JUST
LIE QUIET!

HIM? HIM?!
WHAT ABOUT ME?

IF YOU DON'T
SHUT UP DEPINI,
I'LL KNOCK YOU
COLD WITH A
BLAST, TOO!



AHH... ABBA...
ABBAAA AHHH...

DEPINI, WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH YOU? HE
CAN'T GET TO YOU
NOW! HE'S OUT
LIKE A...

...LIGHT?



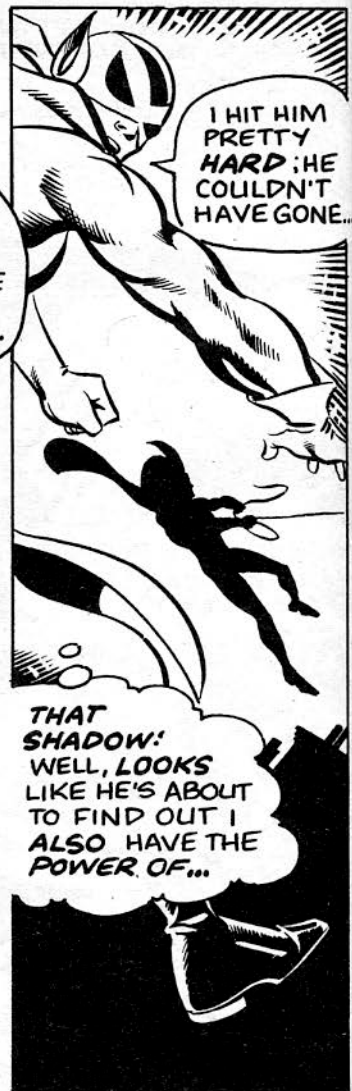
I BETTER
FIND HIM
FAST. HE'S
TOO MUCH MAN
TO LEAVE
RUNNING
AROUND,
ESPECIALLY
WITH HIS LUST
FOR DEPINI.



I CAN'T HELP
BUT THINK HE'S
MORE THAN JUST
SOME THUG,
THOUGH.

I HATE
TO DO THIS
TO SOME-
ONE ON THE
SIDE OF
THE LAW...

BUT I'M
GOING TO GET
DEPINI, AND I DON'T
CARE WHO I HAVE
TO TAKE OUT!



I HIT HIM
PRETTY
HARD; HE
COULDN'T
HAVE GONE...

THAT
SHADOW!
WELL, LOOKS
LIKE HE'S ABOUT
TO FIND OUT I
ALSO HAVE THE
POWER OF...



FLIGHT!

BOY, YOU
REALLY ARE TOUGH,
AREN'T YOU?

NEVER-
THELESS,
IT'S ABOUT
TIME WE
TALKED--
MY WAY!

HEY! WHAT
IN THE
NAME OF...



STOP SQUIRMING
OR I'LL PUT A
PERMANENT DENT
IN THAT THICK
HEAD OF YOURS!

DON'T TRY TO
STOP ME!
DEPINI'S
MINE, AND
I INTEND TO
GET HIM...

ANY WAY I
HAVE TO!



YOU'VE GOT TWO
COUNTS OF CRIMINAL
ASSAULT ON YOU
ALREADY-- YOU WANT
TO TRY FOR THREE?

NOW
THAT YOU
MENTION IT...

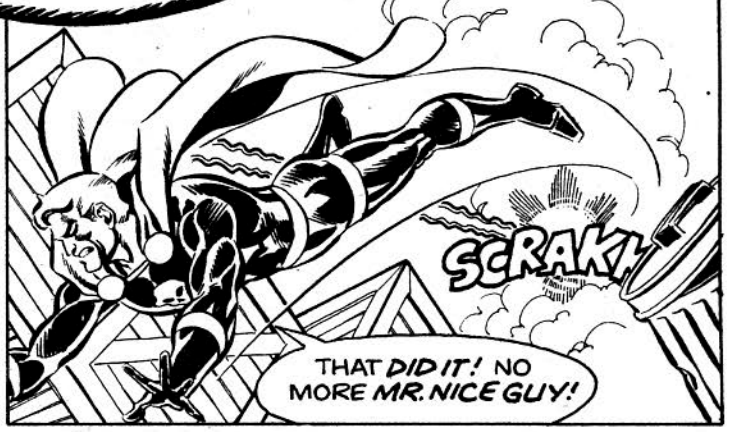


--YES!

RAK!

NO! DON-LIUGH!

GROAN---



THAT DID IT! NO MORE MR. NICE GUY!



UHHNN! THIS... UGHNN... OUGHT TO KEEP HIM BUSY LONG ENOUGH ERGH... FOR ME TO...



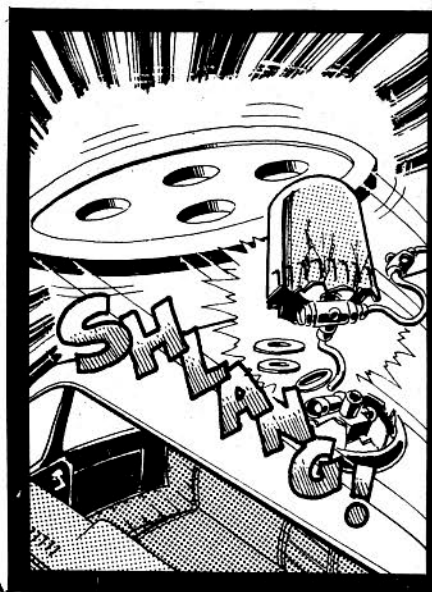
--DO THIS!

THE CRATES ARE STARTING TO TOPPLE!! GOT TO PUSH THEM BACK INTO PLACE!

WHA--?

I'VE BEEN LUCKY THIS FAR-- BUT NOW I'D BETTER PUT MR. NOISY OUT OF COMMISSION--

--PERMANENTLY!



KIRBY MANHATTAN INC.

THROOOOW



OH DAMN!



FINALLY---
FINALLY---
DEPINI IS ALL
MINE THAT
STINKING
PIECE OF
GUTTER SLIME
IS MINE!

WRONG TERROR.
HE DOESN'T BELONG
TO ANYONE---EXCEPT
THE LAW.



GET OUT OF THE
WAY, OFFICER!
I DON'T WANT TO HURT...
WAIT. YOU.
YOU LOOK LIKE...



IT... IT CAN'T BE---
BUT-- IT REALLY IS YOU!
YOU... AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS!

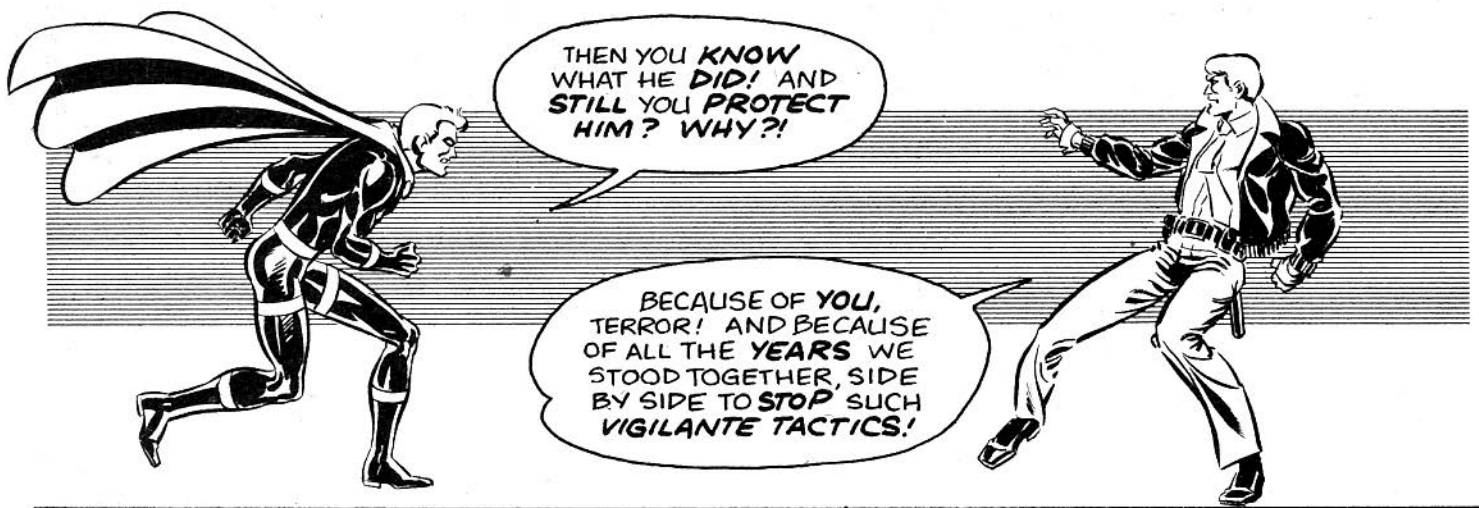
TIM!

THAT'S RIGHT, TERROR---
TIM. YOUR "OTHER HALF"....
OR DON'T YOU REMEMBER
THE OLD DAYS, BOB?

I'M THE ONLY
ONE WHO KNOWS
THE BLACKTERROR
IS REALLY BOB BENTON.
... THE ONLY ONE WHO
REALLY KNOWS WHY
THE TERROR IS
OUT TO KILL
ALBERT DEPINI---

--- BECAUSE DEPINI
MURDERED YOUR WIFE,
TERROR. AND HE'S GOING
TO LIVE TO STAND
TRIAL FOR IT!

... OR ARE YOU WILLING
TO SACRIFICE ME AS
WELL AS JUSTICE TO
SATISFY YOUR OWN
PERSONAL VENGEANCE?!



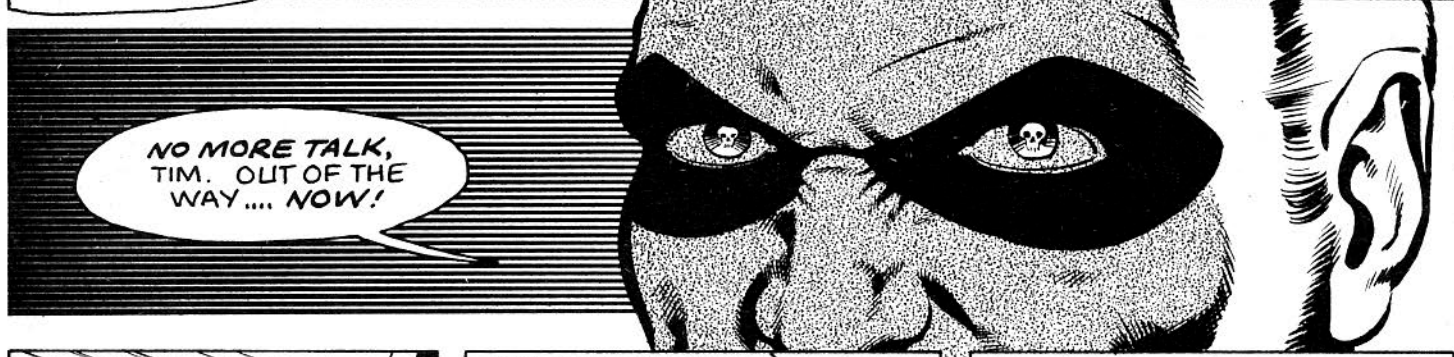
THEN YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID! AND STILL YOU PROTECT HIM? WHY?!

BECAUSE OF YOU, TERROR! AND BECAUSE OF ALL THE YEARS WE STOOD TOGETHER, SIDE BY SIDE TO STOP SUCH VIGILANTE TACTICS!



IS THIS WHAT YOU TAUGHT ME? TO KILL FOR VENGEANCE?

WHERE'S THE JUSTICE IN IT ALL, TERROR? THE JUSTICE WE LIVED AND FOUGHT FOR ALL THE YEARS WE WERE TOGETHER?



NO MORE TALK, TIM. OUT OF THE WAY... NOW!



CLAK!
CLAK!



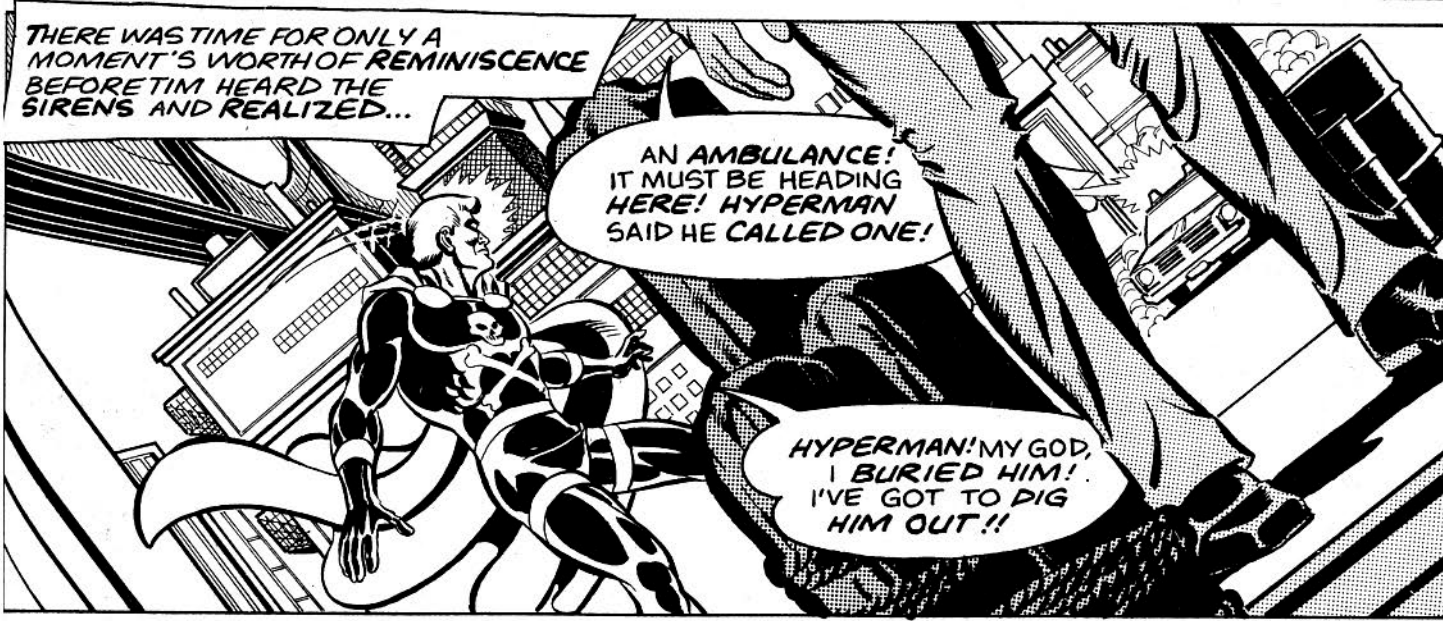
IT'S YOU AND ME, TERROR... MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE ME... MAYBE YOU CAN'T...

BUT BY THE BADGE I'M WEARING... I HAVE TO TRY.



DAMN YOU... DAMN YOU!! GET OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU OWE ME THIS MUCH!





MOVE FAST!
IT'D BE BETTER FOR US ALL IF YOU WEREN'T AROUND TO COMPLICATE MATTERS WHEN WITNESSES START...

TERROR...?

HE IS. LOOKS LIKE A HEART ATTACK. APPARENTLY, HE COULDN'T STAND THE PRESSURE OF KNOWING IF HE WAS GOING TO LIVE OR DIE.



DEPINI!
BUT HE LOOKS...



LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT YOUR WISH AFTER ALL TERROR.

I-- I'M NOT SORRY HE'S DEAD.



NEITHER AM I, BUT I'M GLAD SOMEONE ELSE TOOK HIS LIFE INSTEAD OF YOU!



I... I...

...THANKS.

JUST RETURNING PAST FAVORS. GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND.



HYPERMAN!
WHERE IS HE LIEUTENANT?

I'LL BRING HIM BACK TO YOU, GIFT-WRAPPED!



HE'S GONE, HYPERMAN. AND IT'S ALRIGHT. LETS LET HIM GO.

LET HIM GO? BUT... I DONT UNDERSTAND

I DO, HYPERMAN. AND SOMEDAY... WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOME TIME TO KILL....



... I'LL TELL
YOU A STORY...

... A STORY ABOUT
TWO MEN...

... WHO NEVER REALLY
STOPPED FIGHTING FOR
JUSTICE AFTER ALL.



DEANNA BROWN, EX-PROSTITUTE, IS A VERY UNUSUAL GIRL ... SHE IS AN EMPATH! WHEN SHE IS NEAR A RARE TROPICAL ALBINO RAVEN SHE TAKES ON THE BIRD'S ABILITY TO FLY. WEARING A COSTUME, SHE AND THE BIRD SOAR INTO ACTION AGAINST CRIME AS.....



THE WHITE RAVEN



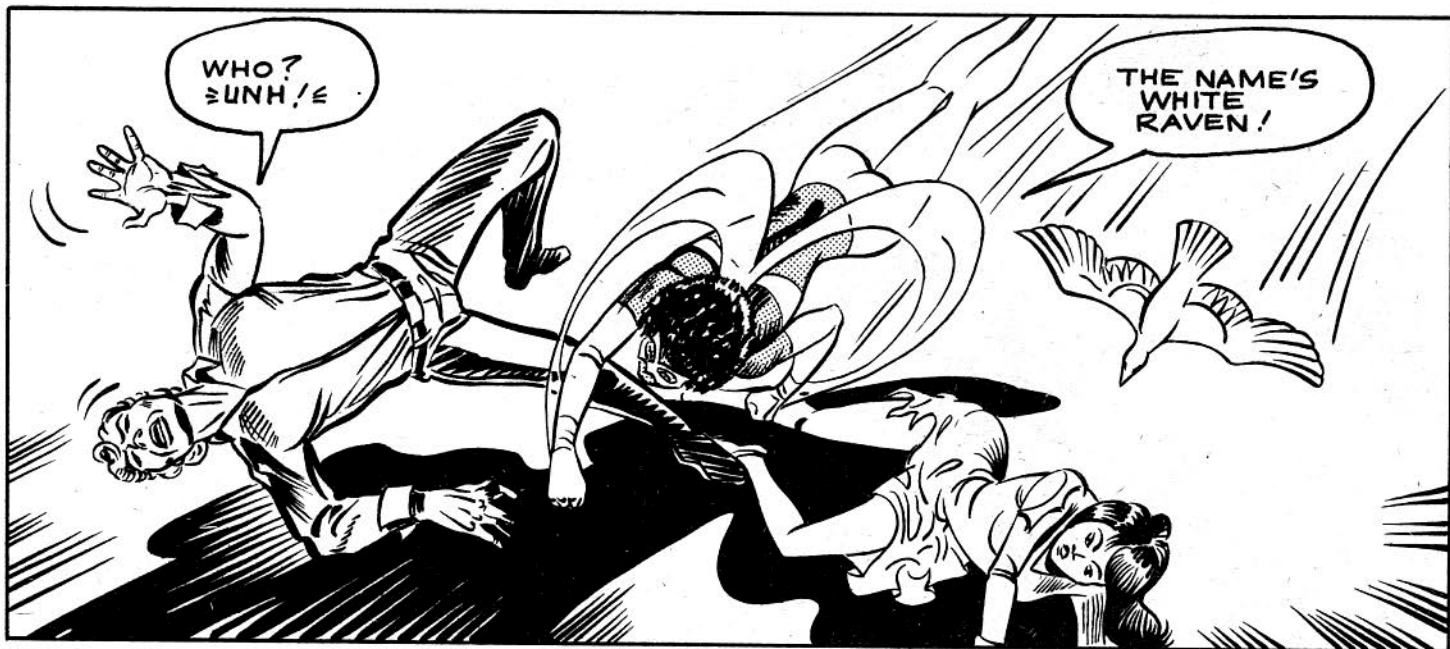
IT IS NIGHT. AND IN THE LUSH SERENITY OF HER APARTMENT DEANNA BROWN PREPARES FOR BED.

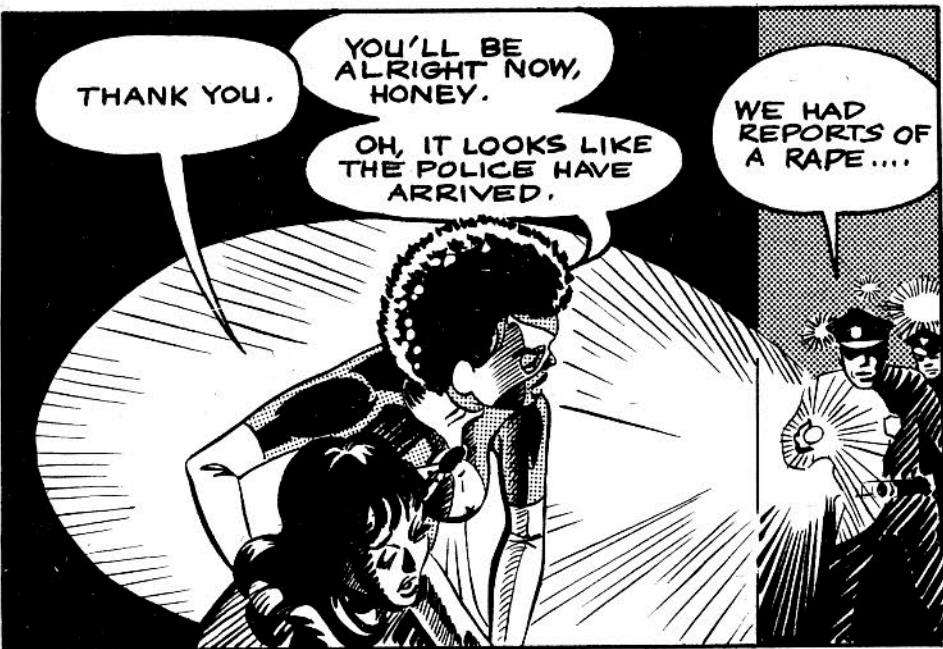
SUDDENLY, THE NIGHT'S VELVET STILLNESS IS PIERCED BY A SCREAM.



"A MATTER OF JUSTICE"

created and inked by AL BRADFORD pencils: GARY KATO legal consultant: RICHARD GALLIVAN





THANK YOU.

YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW, HONEY.

OH, IT LOOKS LIKE THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED.

WE HAD REPORTS OF A RAPE....



YES, I-I WAS BEING ATTACKED, BUT SHE...WHITE RAVEN...
..SHE HELPED ME.



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE OKAY, MISS....

WANDA...
...WANDA LIU.

IF YOU NEED A WITNESS, I'LL BE GLAD TO TESTIFY.

ARE YOU WILLING TO PRESS CHARGES?

YES.



CAN WE LIST YOUR NAME AS WHITE RAVEN?

YES, AND I'LL BE KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH MISS LIU. SO YOU CAN CONTACT ME THRU HER.



I'LL SEE YOU IN COURT.

WHITE RAVEN IS TRUE TO HER WORD. BUT SHE FINDS THAT THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM. FOR IN THE COURTROOM, THAT SPECIAL WORLD FOUNDED ON TRUTH AND JUSTICE, THE TRUTH IS NOT ALWAYS EASY TO DETERMINE.



... AND I SAY THAT YOU, MISS LIU, ENTICED MR. BURKMAN, YOUR SO-CALLED RAPIST, INTO THAT ALLEY. ... ENTICED HIM THERE TO SATISFY YOUR OWN LUSTS!

N-NO! IT WASN'T THAT WAY AT ALL!

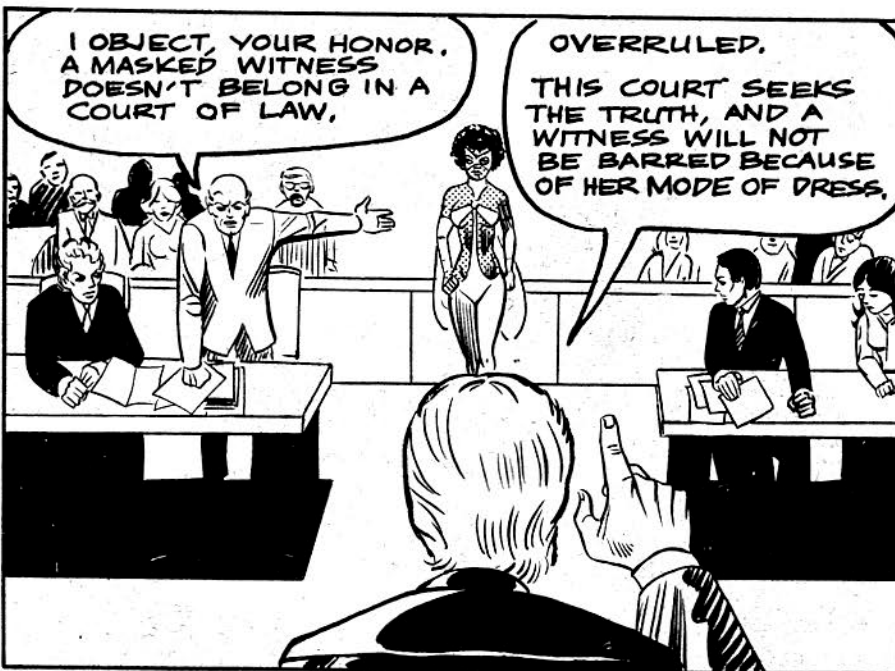


...IT WASN'T THAT WAY AT ALL!

I'M THRU CROSS-EXAMINING THIS WITNESS YOUR HONOR.



THE PROSECUTION NOW CALLS MISS WHITE RAVEN.

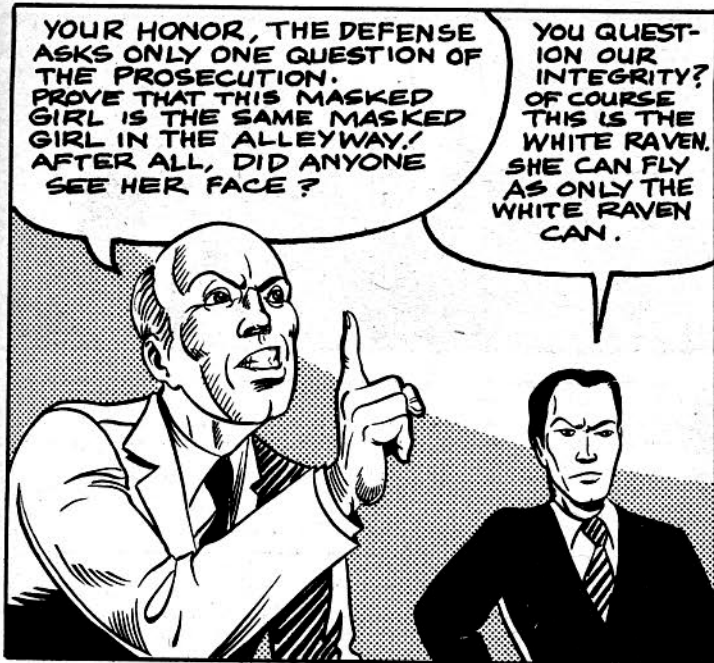


I OBJECT, YOUR HONOR, A MASKED WITNESS DOESN'T BELONG IN A COURT OF LAW.

OVERRULED. THIS COURT SEEKS THE TRUTH, AND A WITNESS WILL NOT BE BARRED BECAUSE OF HER MODE OF DRESS.



IN CLEAR, UNMISTAKABLE TERMS, WHITE RAVEN RELATES HER STORY.



YOUR HONOR, THE DEFENSE ASKS ONLY ONE QUESTION OF THE PROSECUTION. PROVE THAT THIS MASKED GIRL IS THE SAME MASKED GIRL IN THE ALLEYWAY. AFTER ALL, DID ANYONE SEE HER FACE?

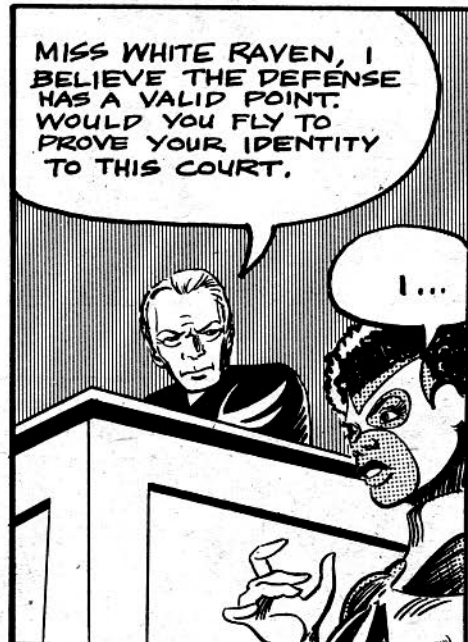
YOU QUESTION OUR INTEGRITY? OF COURSE THIS IS THE WHITE RAVEN. SHE CAN FLY AS ONLY THE WHITE RAVEN CAN.



THEN HAVE HER FLY... HAVE HER PROVE TO THIS COURT THAT SHE IS INDEED THE WHITE RAVEN!



I DON'T HAVE MY RAVEN HERE! AND I CAN'T LET ANYONE KNOW I DEPEND ON HIM FOR MY FLYING POWER.



MISS WHITE RAVEN, I BELIEVE THE DEFENSE HAS A VALID POINT. WOULD YOU FLY TO PROVE YOUR IDENTITY TO THIS COURT.

I...



... I CAN'T NOW.

THE JUDGE IS FORCED TO DISMISS WHITE RAVEN'S TESTIMONY, AND THE PROSECUTION IS LEFT WITHOUT ITS KEY WITNESS. THE DEFENSE THEN BEGINS TO BUILD ITS CASE.



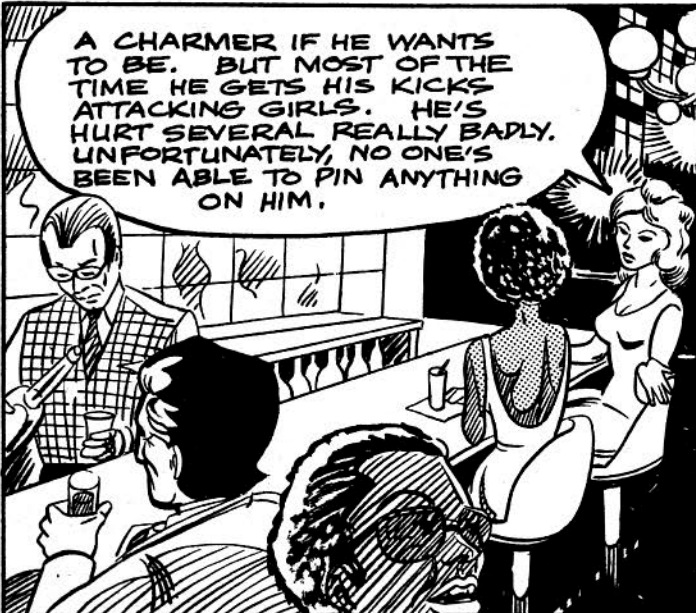
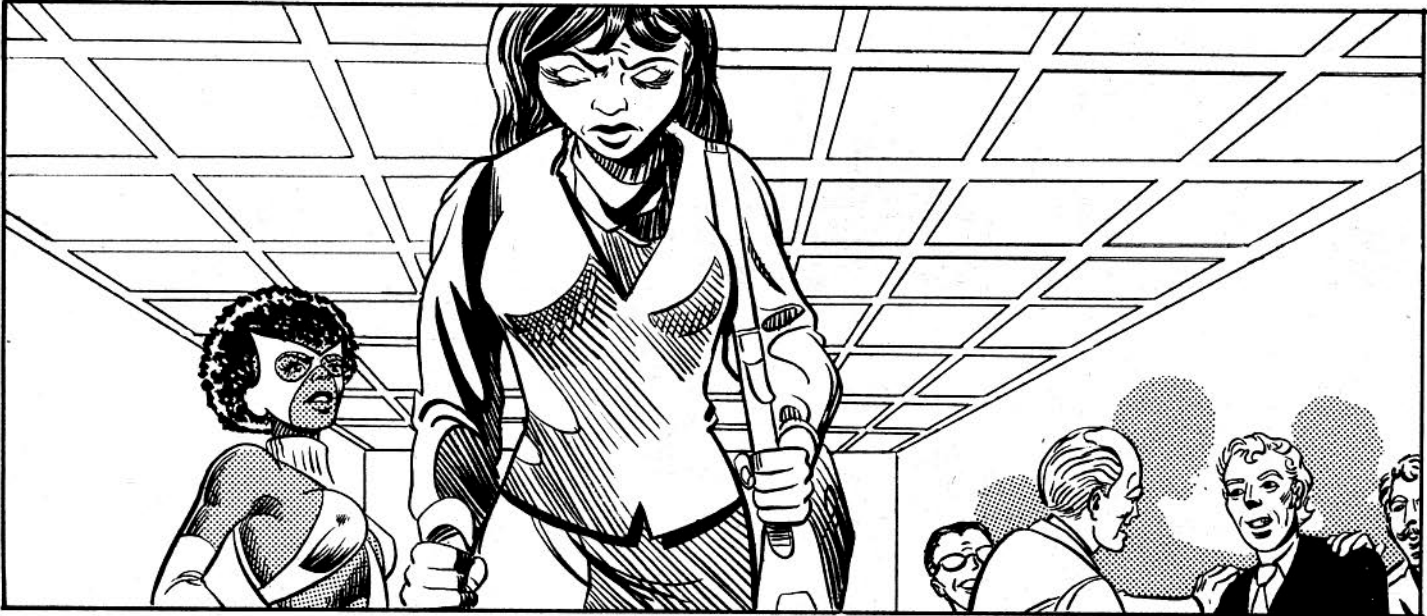
I'VE KNOWN NORRIS BURKMAN FOR MANY YEARS. HE'S A TRUSTED BUSINESS ASSOCIATE AND A MAN OF HIGH MORAL INTEGRITY.

MR. BURKMAN HAS DEVOTED MUCH TIME TO COMMUNITY AND SOCIAL SERVICE. I CAN'T BELIEVE HIM CAPABLE OF SUCH A CRIME.

HE'S A GOOD MAN... COMPASSIONATE. HE FEELS VERY DEEPLY.

ARGUMENTS FOR BOTH SIDES PRESENTED, THE JURY DELIBERATES AND SHORTLY RETURNS A VERDICT.

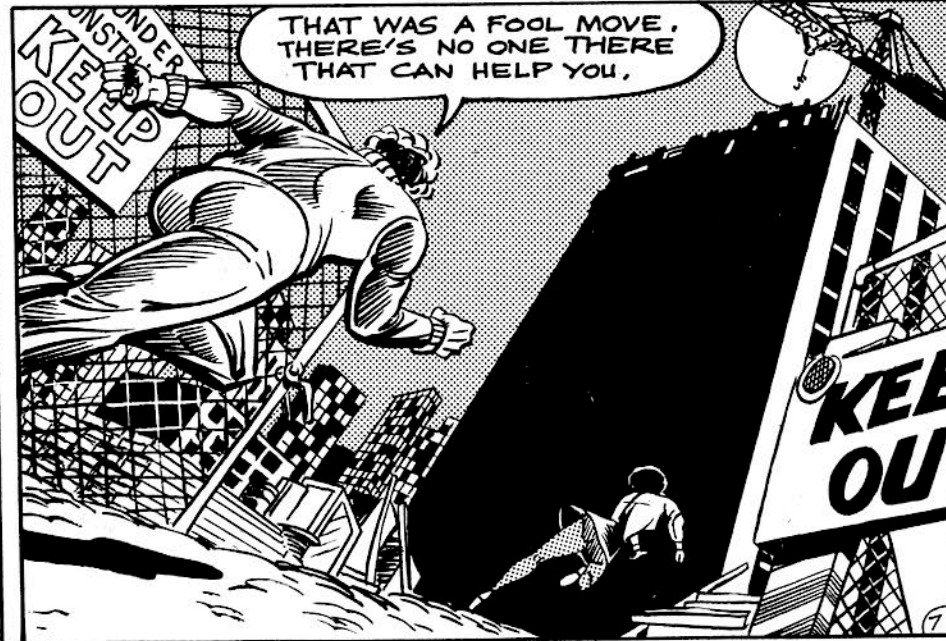
FOR SOME, IT IS CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION, BUT FOR TWO WOMEN THE VERDICT BRINGS SHATTERING DISILLUSIONMENT AND RIGHTEOUS ANGER.



THE MORNING HEADLINES
MAKE DEANNA'S DECISION
FOR HER,
THAT NIGHT FINDS HER
WALKING THE STREETS
FREQUENTED BY THE RAPIST,
BAITING HER OWN TRAP.

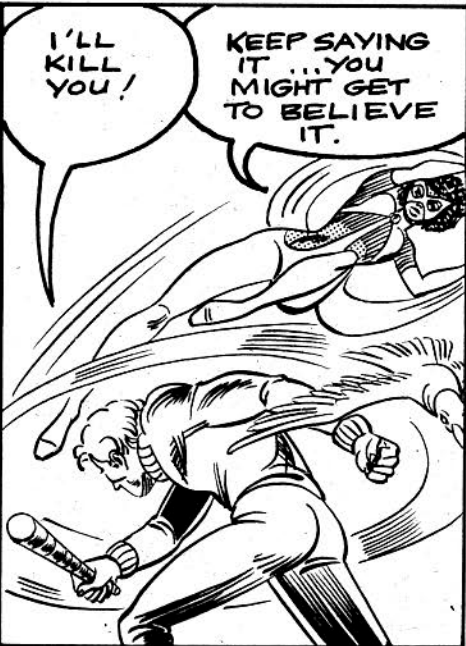


SUDDENLY....



THROUGH THE UNFINISHED BUILDING'S
STRANGELY UNLOCKED GATE BURKMAN
CHASES DEANNA.

UP 14 FLIGHTS OF STAIRS TO THE TOP OF
THE BUILDING.



I'LL BASH YOUR BRAINS IN, BITCH!



I'LL ... ☀



I'D BETTER LOCK THE GATE AND DOOR I OPENED EARLIER. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE CHARGED WITH BREAKING AND ENTERING.



... AFTER ALL, IT'S A MATTER OF JUSTICE.

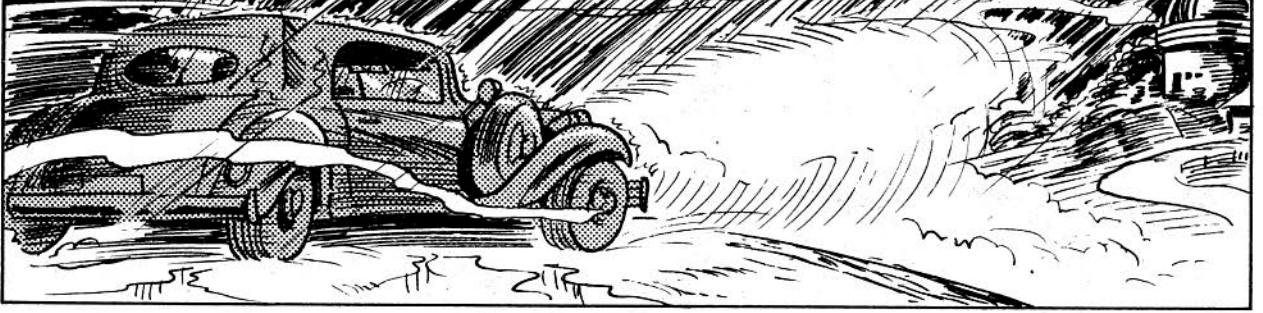


END



FRED
FREDERICKS

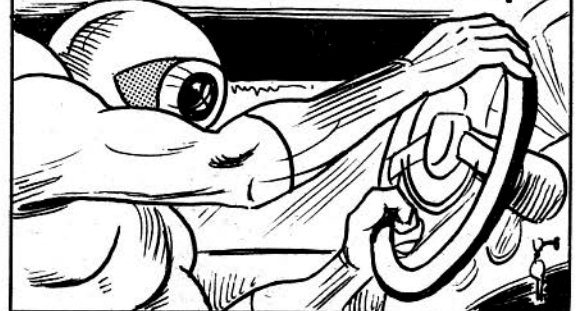
ONE STORMY NIGHT, BRIGHT CAR LIGHTS SEARCH OUT FOR A DESTINATION WITH DESTINY...



... THE BLACK SEDAN CARRIES WEIRD CORPSE-LIKE PASSENGERS... PASSENGERS WITH SIGHT-LESS EYES!



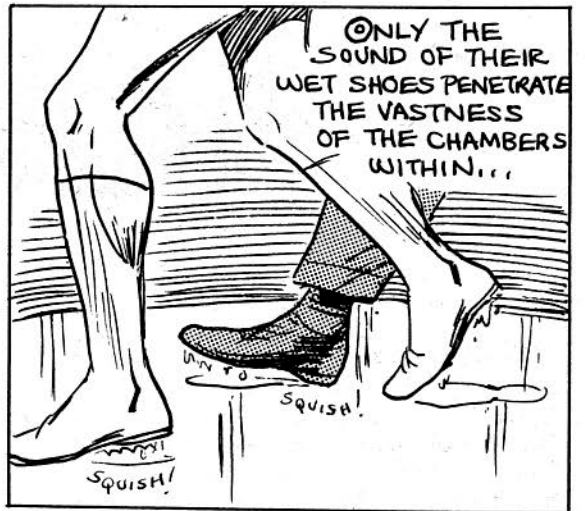
AND IT'S STRANGE DRIVER... A MAN-FORM WITH A HUGE GLEAMING EYE...!



FROM OUT OF NIGHT SHADOWS, A GREAT OBSERVATORY TAKES SHAPE! FAR IN THE DISTANCE, IN THE VALLEY BELOW, LIES YORKTON CITY...



SILENTLY, THE THREE NIGHT RIDERS APPROACH THE TOMB-LIKE STRUCTURE..



ONLY THE SOUND OF THEIR WET SHOES PENETRATE THE VASTNESS OF THE CHAMBERS WITHIN...

THEY ENTER A CONCEALED DOOR AND MOVE DIRECTLY INTO THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE VIA A DAMP PASSAGEWAY... THEN A SECOND DOOR OPENS UP INTO...



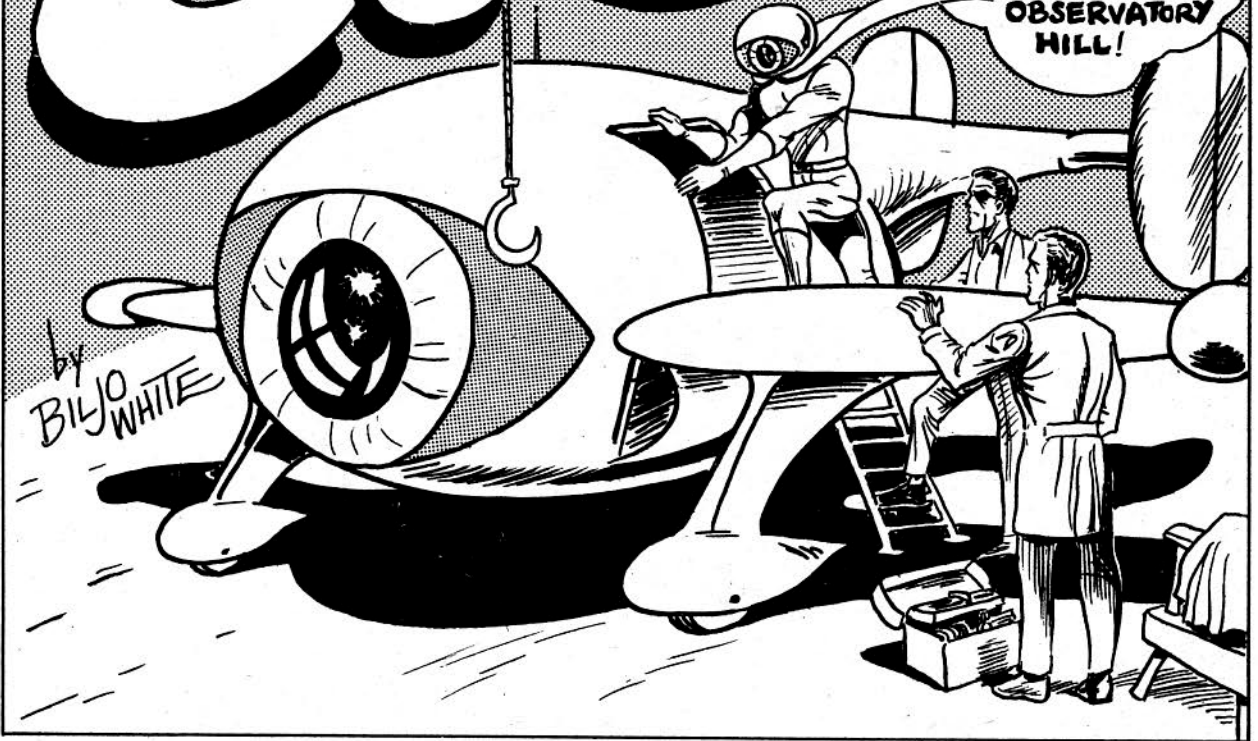
...THE
SECRET
LAIR OF...

THE EYE

by
BILJO WHITE

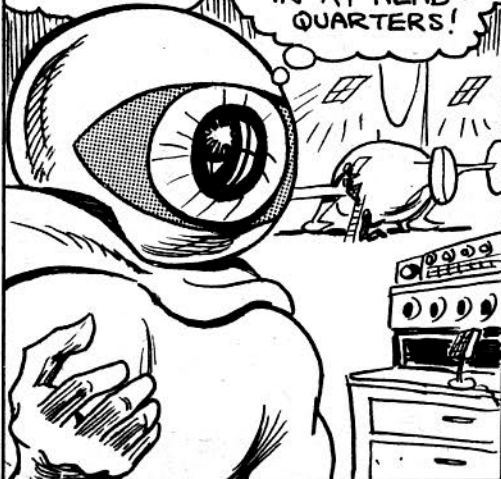
ELECTRICAL SYSTEM
NEEDS COMPLETING..
THAT'S WHY YOU'VE
BEEN BROUGHT HERE!

YOU WILL RETURN
TO **SAFE HAVEN**
WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED!
YOU WILL RECALL
NOTHING OF YOUR VISIT
HERE AT
**OBSERVATORY
HILL!**



THE REABILITATION OF THESE
FORMER CRIMINALS HAS BEEN
AMAZING.. SHORTLY THEY WILL BE
RELEASED FROM SAFE HAVEN, RE-
TURNING TO
SOCIETY AS
LAW-ABIDING
CITIZENS..

BUT FOR NOW
I'VE GOT TO REPORT
IN AT HEAD-
QUARTERS!



RETRACING HIS STEPS,
The **EYE** LATER BRINGS
HIS CAR TO A HALT
IN A DESOLATE PART
OF THE FOREST...



UNDERCOVER TIME OVER
FOR THE MOMENT.. HAVE
TO ASSUME MY DETECTIVE
ROLE FOR A WHILE..!





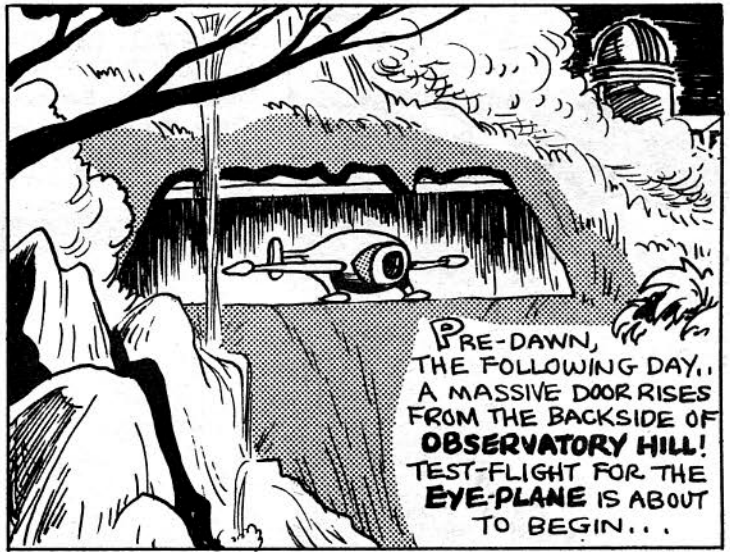
The EYE,

UNDERCOVER AGENT, IS BETTER KNOWN AS THE OFFICIAL UNDERWORLD EXECUTIONER! WHEN HIRED FOR A 'KILLING' BY GANGLAND, THE EYE SECRETS THE VICTIM AT **SAFE HAVEN** (A SECLUDED REST HOME UPSTATE - WHICH HIS AIDS OPERATE) UNTIL HE IS ABLE TO OBTAIN EVIDENCE THAT WILL CONVICT THE LAWLESS. AFTER GAINING HIS EMPLOYERS CONFIDENCE, THE EYE THEN EFFECTS THE CAPTURE OF THE LUCKLESS CRIMINALS!

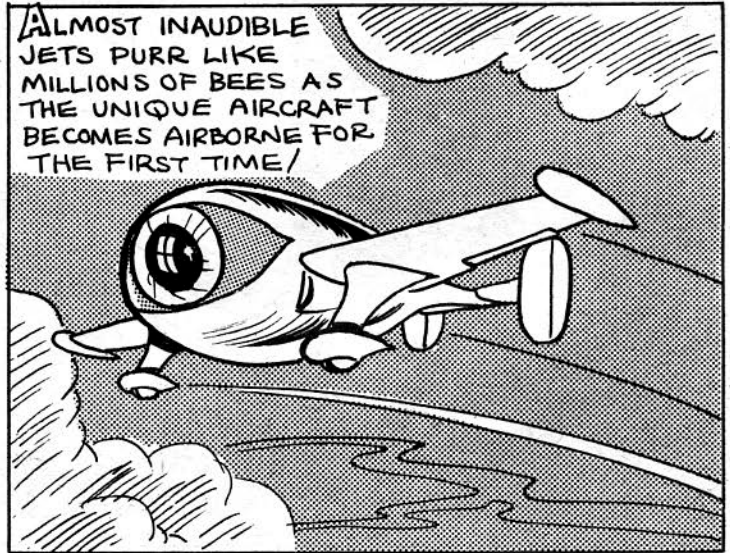
SO THAT HE MAY CONTINUE TO OUTWIT GANGLAND, A SPECIAL AMNESIA INJECTION ERASES ALL MEMORY OF THE EYE AND HIS METHOD OF OPERATION FROM THE MINDS OF THE CAPTURED!

A MIRACLE WORK OF SCIENCE HAS ENABLED DOCTORS AT **SAFE HAVEN** TO REDEEM THE CRIMINAL MIND - THUS ALLOWING A REPRIEVE FROM PRISON FOR NUMEROUS FELONS ... AS YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED!

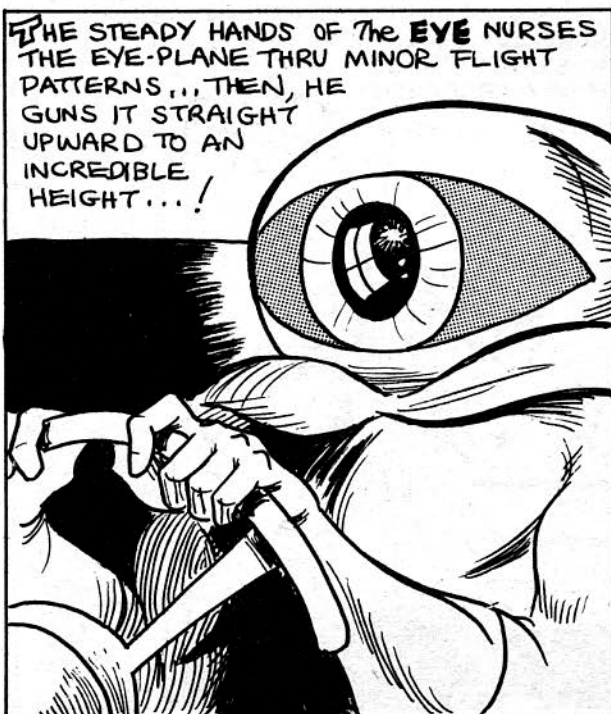
NOW - THE BIG QUESTION IN THE EVER-DEVELOPING CAREER OF THE EYE .. WHY THE CREATION OF AN **EYE-PLANE??**



PRE-DAWN, THE FOLLOWING DAY.. A MASSIVE DOOR RISES FROM THE BACKSIDE OF **OBSERVATORY HILL!** TEST-FLIGHT FOR THE **EYE-PLANE** IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...



ALMOST INAUDIBLE JETS PURR LIKE MILLIONS OF BEES AS THE UNIQUE AIRCRAFT BECOMES AIRBORNE FOR THE FIRST TIME!



THE STEADY HANDS OF THE EYE NURSES THE EYE-PLANE THRU MINOR FLIGHT PATTERNS ... THEN, HE GUNS IT STRAIGHT UPWARD TO AN INCREDIBLE HEIGHT ...!



POWER-DIVE! - THE SUPREME TEST!! THE EYE-PLANE PLUNGES DOWNWARD-DOWN-DOWN! APPROACHING NEAR-DISASTEROUS SPEED, THE EYE-PLANE SUCCESSFULLY PULLS OUT OF IT!

NOW! JUST LIKE MY OLD AIR FORCE DAYS! - WHICH REMINDS ME, I PULL RESERVE DUTY NEXT MONTH!

The EYE-PLANE HOVERS NEAR-MOTIONLESS, AS THE EYE DESCENDS A ROPE LADDER...

WITH ALL TESTS COMPLETE, THE EYE-PLANE DOES A SPLendid LOOP AND ZOOMS IN FOR A LANDING...

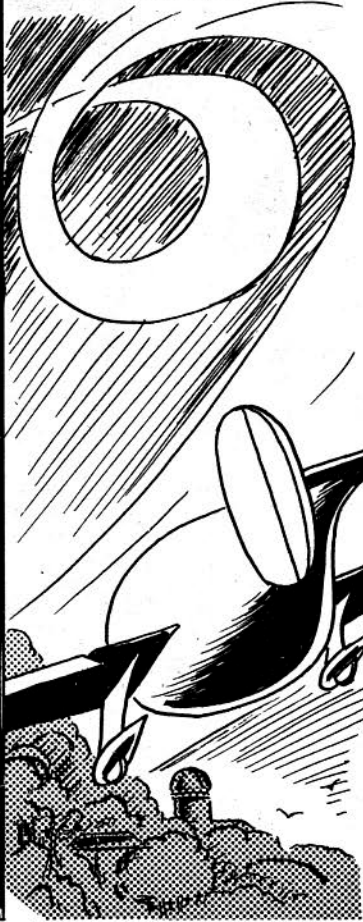
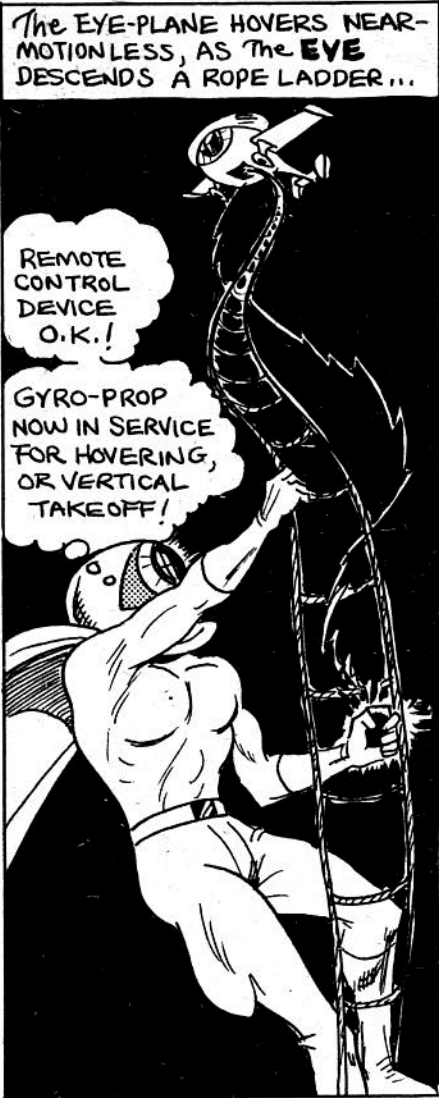
WITH THE EVENTUALITY MY UNDERCOVER WORK WILL HAVE TO BE DISCONTINUED, I MUST CONTINUE TO PREPARE FOR THE FUTURE!

JUST HOW THE EYE-PLANE CAN NOW BE USED EFFECTUALLY REMAINS TO BE SEEN..

REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE O.K.!

GYRO-PROP NOW IN SERVICE FOR HOVERING, OR VERTICAL TAKEOFF!

ALMOST DAWN... EVEN WITH SILENCED JETS I COULDN'T CHANCE A DAYLIGHT TEST!



MEANWHILE.. DOWNTOWN POLICE HQ'ERS..

GIVE THE ALARM TO CLOSE ALL EXITS! ROVELLI'S LOOSE SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING!

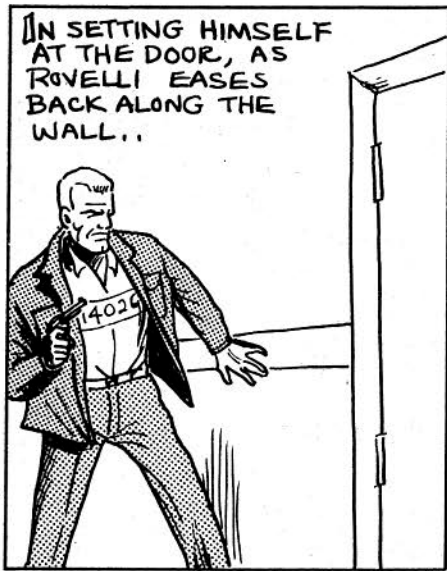
HE'S THAT JEWEL THIEF THEY'RE TRANSFERRING TO STATE PRISON!!

... I REPEAT.. OFFICER O'CONNOR WAS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS ON THE 4th FLOOR... HIS SERVICE REVOLVER MISSING.. TAKE EVERY PRECAUTION..

CAN'T POSSIBLY GET OUT OF HERE!

PROBABLY MAKIN' A ROOM-TO-ROOM SEARCH..





IN SETTING HIMSELF AT THE DOOR, AS ROVELLI EASES BACK ALONG THE WALL..



.. HIS HAND ACCIDENTLY TOUCHES A HIDDEN BUTTON..

WHAT TH' DEVIL?

FLICK!



..THE WALL OPENED UP! THERE'S AN ELEVATOR!! STRANGE - BUT MY LUCK'S HOLDING OUT!



ROVELLI EMERGES AT STREET LEVEL..

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.. THIS SECRET STUFF MEANS SOMETHIN'..

I DON'T KNOW WHAT.. BUT..



WITH NEARLY ALL THE BLDG. SEARCHED, A WORRIED POLICE CHIEF PAUSES AT A CERTAIN OFFICE..

.. SHOULD HAVE CHECKED HERE FIRST..!



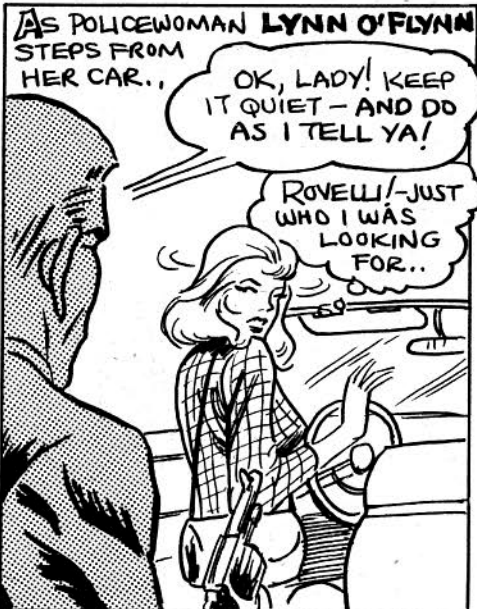
OPEN!!...WHICH MEANS...! THIS ELEVATOR ACCESS IS KNOWN ONLY TO THE EYE AND MYSELF! IT'S HIS MEANS OF ENTERING HQ IN AN EMERGENCY!

IF THE EYE WAS COVERING THIS EXIT, WE MAY GET ROVELLI YET!

.. BUT IF HE WASN'T, I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST HIM!



UNKNOWN TO THE CHIEF, THE EYE IS RUSHING TO THE CITY - MONITORING POLICE CALLS ON HIS TWO-WAY RADIO...



AS POLICEMAN LYNN O'FLYNN STEPS FROM HER CAR..

OK, LADY! KEEP IT QUIET - AND DO AS I TELL YA!

ROVELLI! - JUST WHO I WAS LOOKING FOR..



LATER, AFTER BEING FORCED TO DRIVE INTO THE COUNTRY..

MUST GET TO MY SERVICE REVOLVER, SOMEHOW!

TURN HERE! WE'RE GOING TO PICK UP SOME GOODIES!

ON THE BLIND CURVE, WITH LYNN'S ATTENTION DIVERTED TO THE SUDDEN TURN, SHE FAILS TO SEE...

LOOK OUT!



THE ONCOMING CAR TAKES TO THE DITCH --- IN A CRUNCHING CRASH!! --- ALL IS QUIET AS...

B-BUT SOMEONE MAY BE HURT...!

DON'T STOP, LADY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!



NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE BACK HERE SO SOON!

HIDDEN IN A CREVICE OF THAT BOULDER IS A FORTUNE IN JEWELS...

ROVELLI - WITH THE INSTINCT OF THE HUNTED - TURNS AND..

NO YOU DON'T!

DROP IT, LADY!!



I MUST CHANCE IT.. GO FOR MY REVOLVER..



GA!! - POLICEWOMAN, EH? THAT, LADY, IS YOUR MISFORTUNE...



ROVELLI TAKES DELIBERATE AIM AND..

SUDDENLY, ROVELLI'S GUN TURNS RED-HOT AND MELTS!!



Y-YEOW!!

HOLD IT, ROVELLI! OR DO YOU WANT ANOTHER BLAST?



THE EYE!

DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND THIS PLACE, YOU CROOKED RAT, BUT YOU AIN'T TAKIN' MY LOOT!

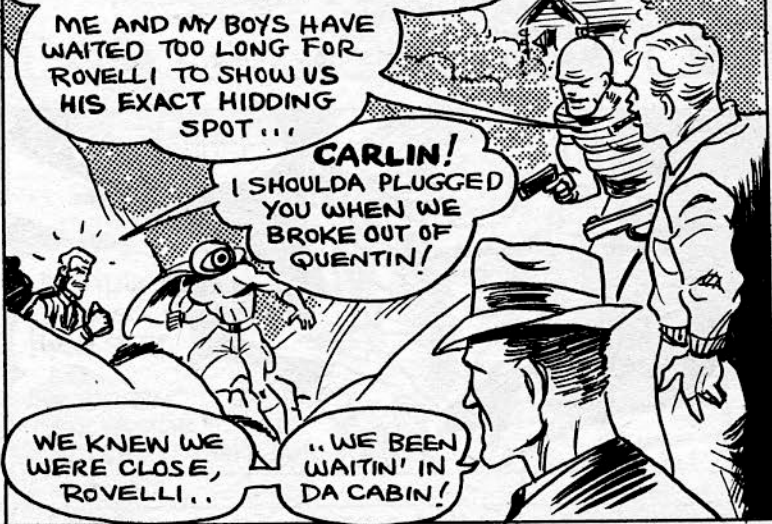
I TOOK A LOT OF CHANCES GETTIN' THESE, EYE!



YOU JUST CAN'T CLEAN ME OUT!

CAN'T I? DROP THE ROCK, CROCK!

THAT'S RIGHT, EYE, YOU CAN'T!



ME AND MY BOYS HAVE WAITED TOO LONG FOR ROVELLI TO SHOW US HIS EXACT HIDDING SPOT...

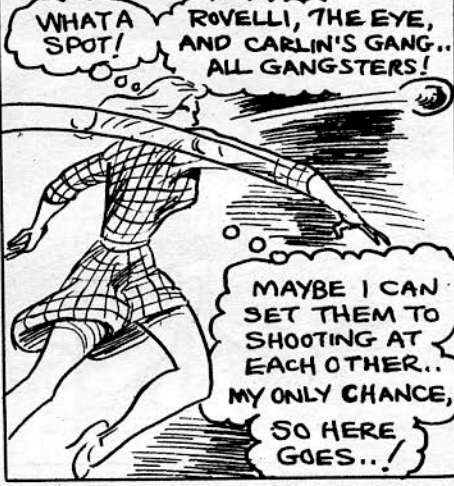
CARLIN!

I SHOULDA PLUGGED YOU WHEN WE BROKE OUT OF QUENTIN!

WE KNEW WE WERE CLOSE, ROVELLI..

..WE BEEN WAITIN' IN DA CABIN!

SHIELDED BY THE BOULDERS, LYNN—WHO HAS GONE UNNOTICED—COMES TO LIFE...



WHATA SPOT!

ROVELLI, THE EYE, AND CARLIN'S GANG.. ALL GANGSTERS!

MAYBE I CAN SET THEM TO SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER.. MY ONLY CHANCE, SO HERE GOES..!

CRACK! POW! AT THE UNEXPECTED CHALLENGE OF THE BRAVE GIRL... BULLETS RIPS THE AIR!!



AGG!

N-NO!!

THE EYE LEAPS TO SAVE THE GIRL, BUT TO LYNN IT IS THE MOST TERRIFYING MOMENT OF HER LIFE!!

ROVELLI'S DEAD!



THEY'VE GOT THE JEWELS AND ARE MAKING AN ESCAPE..

I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS CREEP KNOWS MY NAME!

COME ON, LYNN, WE'LL TAKE YOUR CAR AND TRY TO STOP THEM!

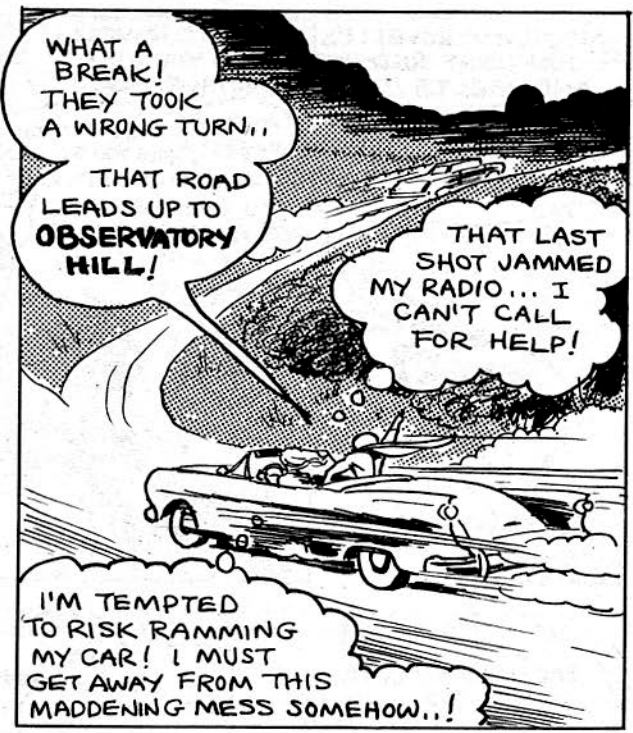
I M-MUST BE OUT OF MY (SOB) MIND!



AS THE CARLIN CAR ROARS THRU THE COUNTRYSIDE...

SPEED IT UP, GUNNER! THEY'RE GAININ'!!

POW!



WHAT A BREAK! THEY TOOK A WRONG TURN...

THAT ROAD LEADS UP TO OBSERVATORY HILL!

THAT LAST SHOT JAMMED MY RADIO... I CAN'T CALL FOR HELP!

I'M TEMPTED TO RISK RAMMING MY CAR! I MUST GET AWAY FROM THIS MADDENING MESS SOMEHOW..!



CARLIN! YOU TOOK THE WRONG ROAD!

WHERE YA TAKIN' US?

I DUNNO!

-BUT WE CAN'T STOP NOW!

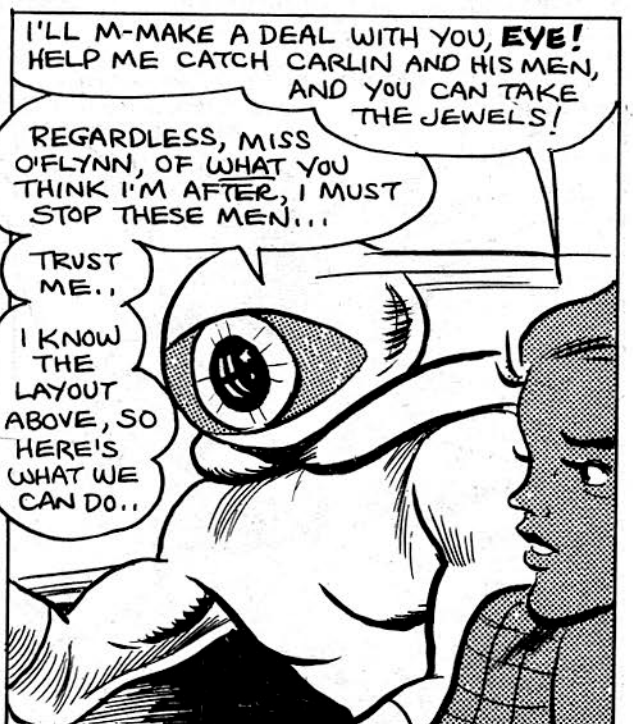
HEY! THERE'S AN OLD OBSERVATORY BUILDING UP HERE..!



POLICEWOMAN LYNN O'FLYNN, DESPERATE TO OVERCOME THE ODDS AGAINST HER, MANAGES TO REACH A HIDDEN GUN... BUT - AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE EYE TURNS...

YOU WEREN'T PLANNING ON USING THAT ON ME WERE YOU LYNN?

O-OH! N-NO.. WE MAY NEED THIS... TO... TO SHOOT OUT A TIRE!



I'LL M-MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, EYE! HELP ME CATCH CARLIN AND HIS MEN, AND YOU CAN TAKE THE JEWELS!

REGARDLESS, MISS O'FLYNN, OF WHAT YOU THINK I'M AFTER, I MUST STOP THESE MEN...

TRUST ME..

I KNOW THE LAYOUT ABOVE, SO HERE'S WHAT WE CAN DO..



THE FLEEING GUNMEN STOP THEIR CAR ATOP OBSERVATORY HILL...

WHERE THE GA!! ARE WE?

DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND...

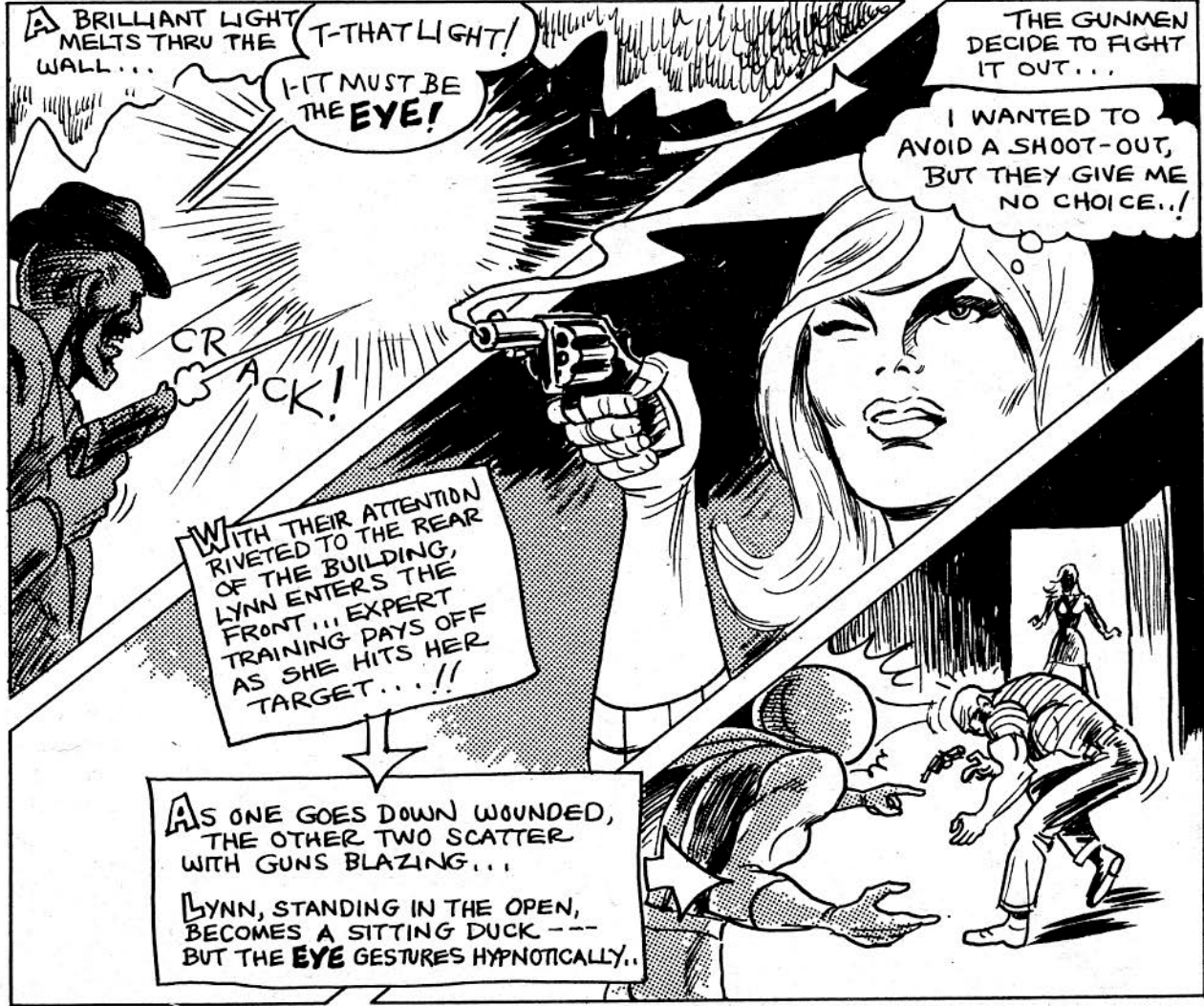
WE'D BETTER TAKE COVER AND WAIT FOR THE EYE AND THAT GAL!



WELL, WHAT'S KEEPIN' 'EM?

HEY! THEY SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!

HEY! WHAT'S A MATTER WITH THIS WALL...!



A BRILLIANT LIGHT MELTS THRU THE WALL...

T-THAT LIGHT!

IT MUST BE THE EYE!

THE GUNMEN DECIDE TO FIGHT IT OUT...

I WANTED TO AVOID A SHOOT-OUT, BUT THEY GIVE ME NO CHOICE..!

WITH THEIR ATTENTION RIVETED TO THE REAR OF THE BUILDING, LYNN ENTERS THE FRONT... EXPERT TRAINING PAYS OFF AS SHE HITS HER TARGET...!!

AS ONE GOES DOWN WOUNDED, THE OTHER TWO SCATTER WITH GUNS BLAZING...

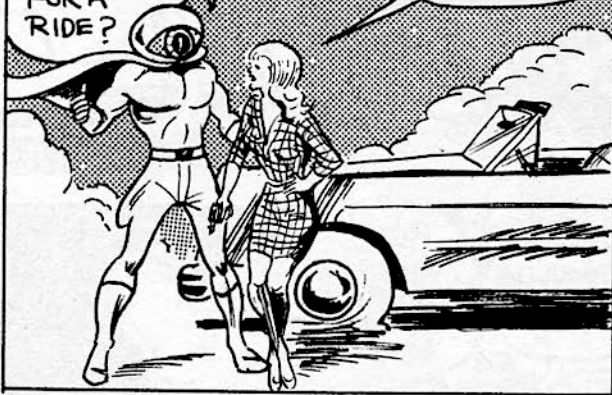
LYNN, STANDING IN THE OPEN, BECOMES A SITTING DUCK --- BUT THE EYE GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY..

CRACK!

GUNNER CARLIN ESCAPES BY A SIDE DOOR, SENDS A FUSILLADE OF BULLETS INTO THE TIRES OF LYNN'S CAR, AND RAMS HIS OWN AUTO DOWN THE HILLSIDE AT RECKLESS SPEED!!

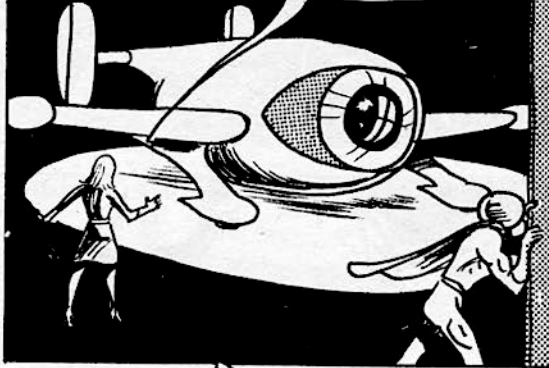
COME ON!
WANT TO GO
FOR A
RIDE?

HOW?
PIGGYBACK?



THE **EYE** LEADS LYNN BACK INTO THE DARKENED BUILDING! WITH ONLY HIS HAND AS A GUIDE, SHE SOON FINDS HERSELF IN THE SECRET SANCTUARY OF THE **EYE** AND...

WOW! -WHAT A PLANE!
WHAT'S IT DOING WAY
UP HERE?



WITH THE **EYE** AT THE CONTROLS, THEY PREPARE TO TAKE OFF..

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN
NOW... PAY ATTENTION!
I MAY WANT YOU TO
HANDLE THE 'STICK'!

I'VE FLOWN
BEFORE, YOU
KNOW...

YES, I KNOW!



AS THE **EYE**
SWINGS DOWN
ON THE SWAYING
LADDER FROM AN
OPENING IN THE
BOTTOM OF THE
EYE - PLANE..



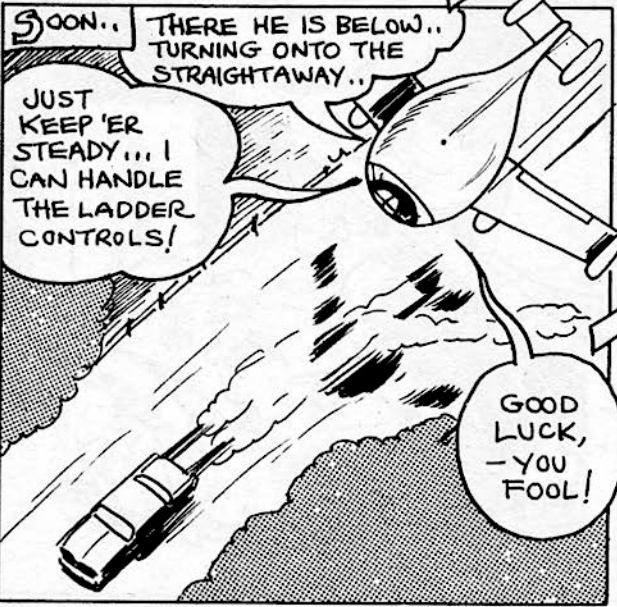
THIS IS
RISKY...

.. BUT I DON'T
MIND SHOWING
OFF A LITTLE
FOR LYNN!

SOON.. THERE HE IS BELOW..
TURNING ONTO THE
STRAIGHTAWAY..

JUST
KEEP 'ER
STEADY... I
CAN HANDLE
THE LADDER
CONTROLS!

GOOD
LUCK,
-YOU
FOOL!







THUS - THE LEGEND OF THE **EYE** WILL CONTINUE... BUT WHETHER FOR THE BETTER IS QUESTIONABLE... AS THE FOLLOWING DAY'S HEADLINES SCREAM OUT IN NEW ALARM:

THE YORKTON CITY NEWS CITY EDITION 104

VOL. 76 NO. 4 TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 1977

GANGLAND KILLS CONTINUE

"BUGS" ROVELLI ALSO KILLED
POLICEMAN LYNN O'FLYNN BEING QUESTIONED
UNABLE TO RECALL

HOODLUM GUNNER CARLIN FOUND DEAD - MEMBERS OF GANG MAULED AND WOUNDED - REFUSE TO TALK

STRANGE AIR CRAFT SIGHTED AT DEATH SCENE

INFAMOUS UNDERWORLD KILLER, THE **EYE**, AGAIN SUSPECTED

CITIZENS DEMAND ACTION BY LAW AGENCIES - **EYE** MUST BE CAPTURED

CARLIN

RO

DA

... AND SO GOES THE DANGER-FILLED LIFE OF THE UNDERCOVER AGENT.. The **EYE!**

BILLY WHITE '77

"The Sound Of THUNDER"



story: MARTIN GREIM
 pencils: GENE DAY
 ink & letters: JERRY ORDWAY

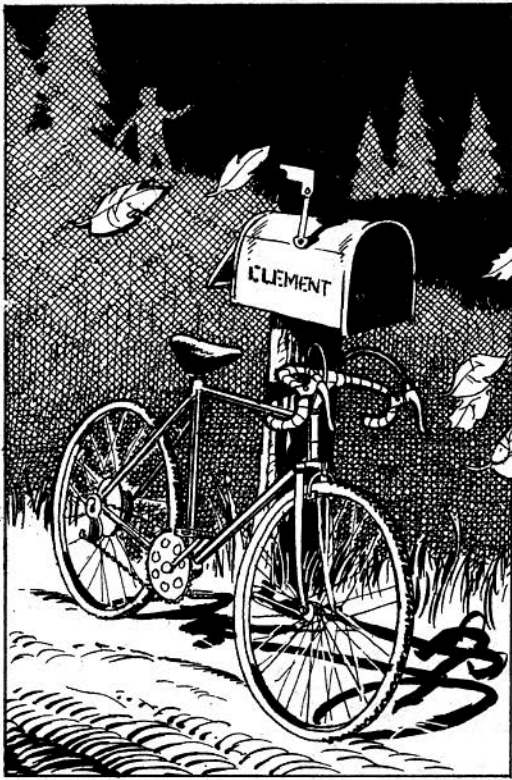
RUTLAND, VERMONT 8:23 AM

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HOW MANY OF US, AT ONE TIME IN OUR LIVES, HAVE NOT DREAMED OF BEING A SUPER-HERO... POSSESSED WITH POWERS FAR BEYOND THAT OF MORTAL MEN. BOBBY CASWELL IS JUST SUCH A BOY AND AS HE GLANCES UP INTO THE EARLY MORNING SKY, THAT DREAM IS ABOUT TO COME TRUE--- SORT OF!



GEE, NO ONE ELSE IS COMING TO FIND IT! IT CAME DOWN SO FAST, I GUESS YOU JUST HAD TO BE LOOKING UP, AT THAT MOMENT TO SEE IT!!

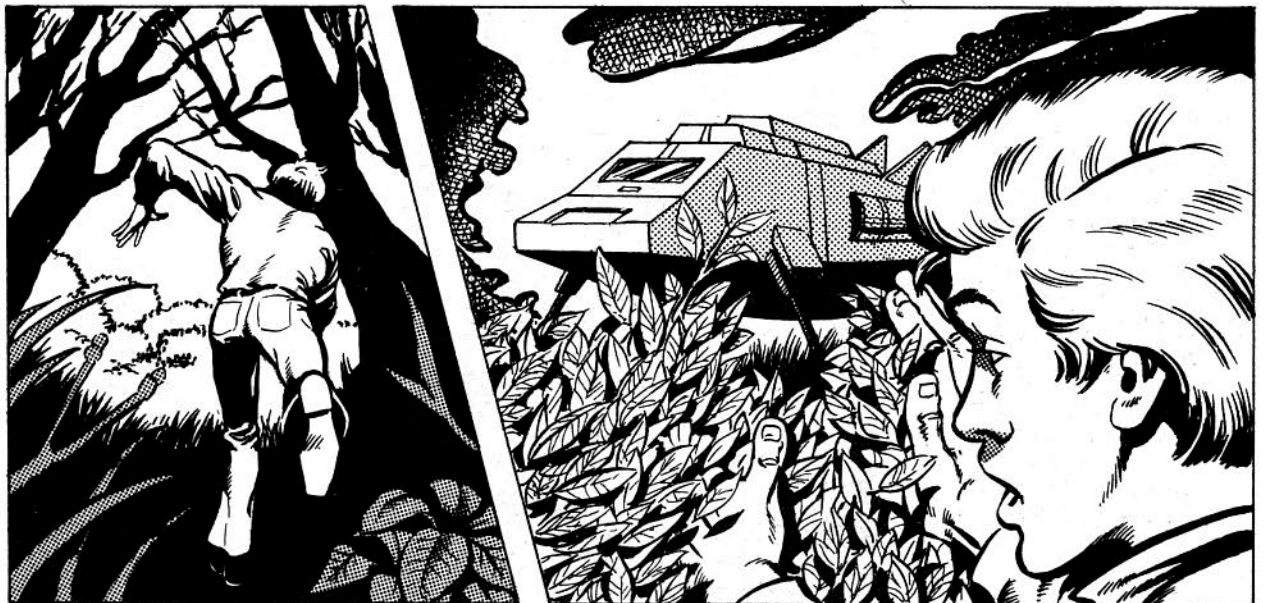


DARN! I WAS SURE IT CAME DOWN SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!



I WAS RIGHT!

THERE IT IS!



CURIOSITY OVERCOMES ANY FEAR BOBBY HAS AND HE PEERS INSIDE THE STRANGE CRAFT.



NO ONE IS INSIDE THE SHIP, AND IN ITS CENTER IS A BOX COVERED WITH ALIEN SYMBOLS. HOWEVER, BOBBY RECOGNIZES ONE, THE ENERGY SYMBOL--E=MC²

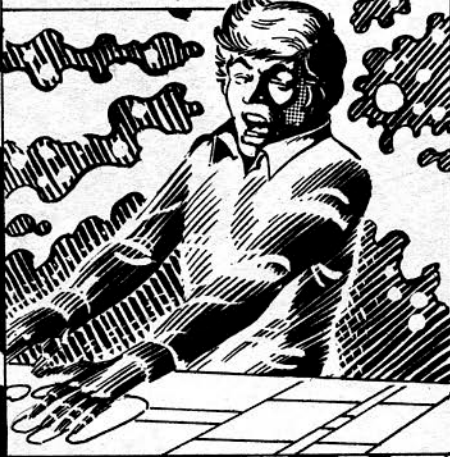


THIS BOX WITH THE ENERGY SYMBOL SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY CARGO. I'D BETTER NOT FOOL WITH IT.

AS BOBBY STARTS TO RISE, HE PLACES HIS HANDS ON TOP OF THE BOX TO PUSH HIMSELF UPWARD. HIS HANDS FALL ON THE HAND-LIKE OUTLINE ON THE TOP OF THE BOX.



THE MINUTE BOBBY'S HANDS TOUCH THE HAND IMPRINT ON THE BOX, HIS BODY IS FILLED WITH ENERGY AND HIS MIND WITH IMAGES!



I AM DOCTOR BAR-KO, DIRECTOR OF THE ENERGY INSTITUTE. OUR WORLD IS DYING. OUR SUN IS GROWING COLD. EVEN THE SUPER-HERO OF OUR WORLD CANNOT PREVENT THIS. WE ARE DOOMED! HOWEVER WE ARE NOT A SELFISH RACE. SO THAT SOME OTHER WORLD MAY BENEFIT FROM OUR SUPER-HERO, WE HAVE ENCLOSED HIS ENERGY FORCE WITHIN THIS POWER BOX.



THE BOX CAN ONLY BE ACTIVATED BY AN INTELLIGENT BEING WITH HANDS. TO BRING THIS POWER INTO PLAY YOU MUST CLAP YOUR HANDS TOGETHER AND PICTURE IN YOUR MIND OUR SUPERHERO. ONLY THE COMBINATION OF THESE TWO THINGS WILL ENDOW YOU WITH THE POWER OF....



"THUNDERBUNNY!"



YOU WILL NEVER FORGET THE IMAGE OF THE HERO JUST PROJECTED INTO YOUR MIND,



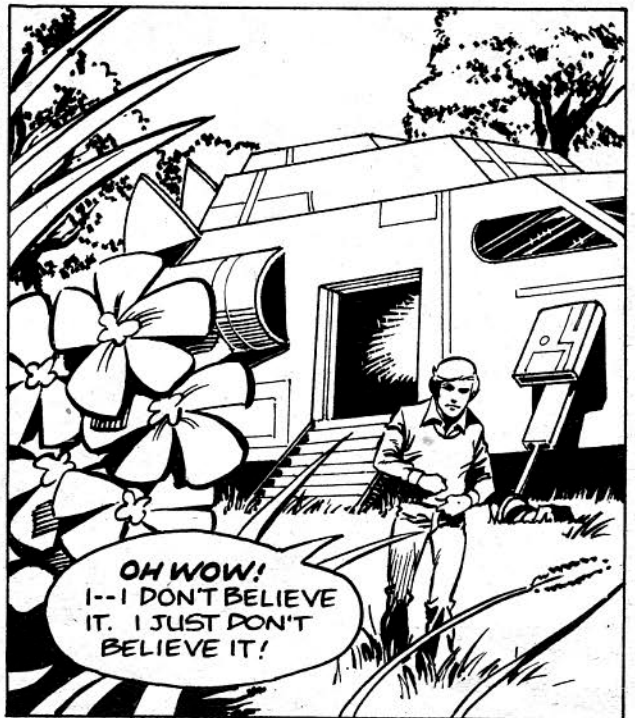
... BUT BEWARE, THERE IS A DANGER WITH THIS POWER!

THE LONGER YOU KEEP THE FORM OF A SUPERHERO, THE HARDER IT WILL BE TO CHANGE BACK TO YOUR NORMAL SELF. TO DO THIS, YOU MUST CREATE A CLEAR MENTAL PICTURE OF YOURSELF...

AND AGAIN CLAP YOUR HANDS!



YOU NOW POSSESS THE POWER OF OUR GREATEST HERO, BUT NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF WHO AND WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!



OH WOW! I-- I DON'T BELIEVE IT. I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BOBBY TURNS, AND THE CRAFT HAS DISINTEGRATED, LEAVING ONLY A WISP OF SMOKE.

IT'S G-GONE!
JUST LIKE IT
WAS NEVER
THERE!

DID I DREAM ALL OF
THIS? WELL, AS THEY
SAY IN THE COMICS,
"ONLY ONE WAY TO
FIND OUT!"



I FEEL STRONGER...
I WONDER IF I CAN.....

NOW IT WORKS---
A COSTUME, AND EVERY-
THING! BOOTS LOOK A
BIT LARGE, THOUGH.



RRRIINNNGGG!



AH-HA-- A CHANCE TO TEST MY NEW POWER AND INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THE WORLD!



IT'S ALRIGHT MADAM!

I KNOW YOU'RE SURPRISED TO SEE A SUPERHERO, BUT I'M HERE TO HELP!



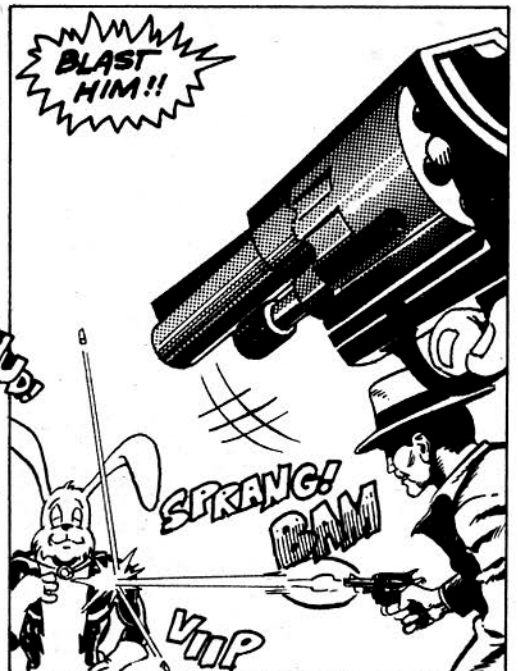
GET OUT OF THE WAY, KID!



OUCH!

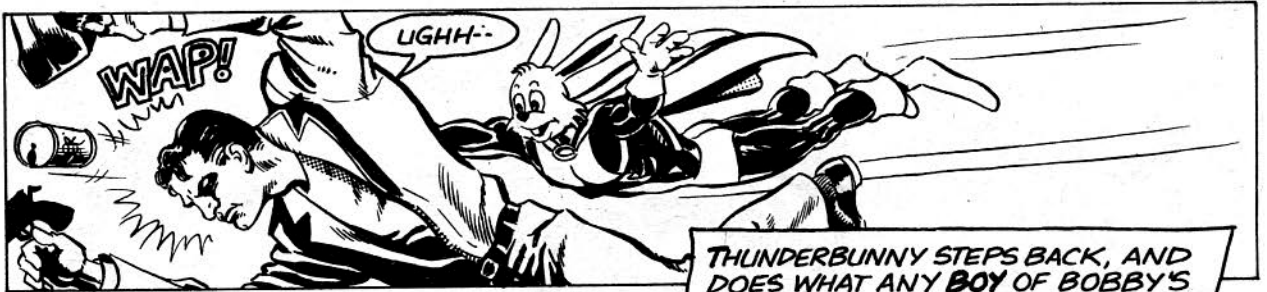
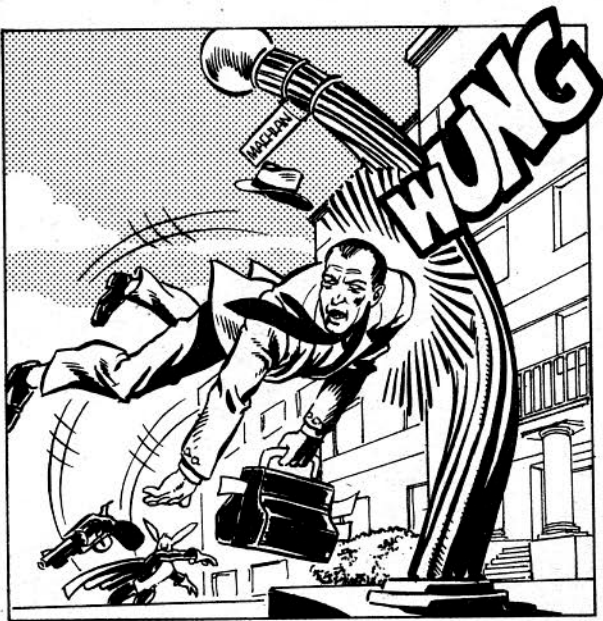


BLAST HIM!!



STRANG! RAM

VUP

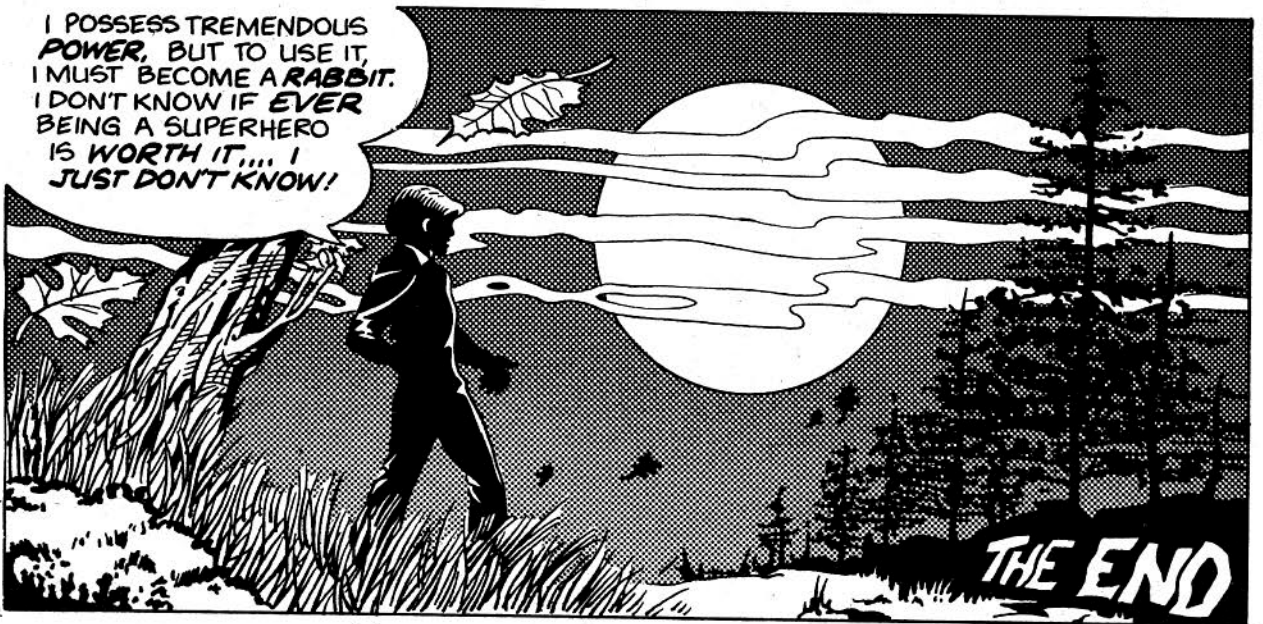
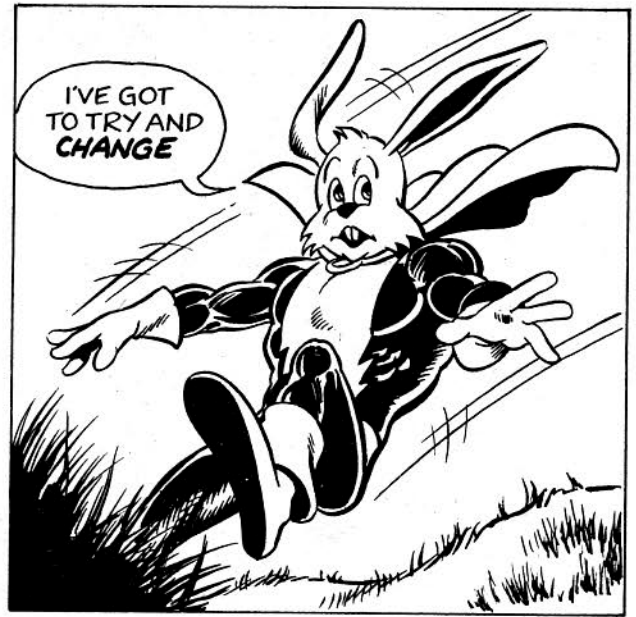


THUNDERBUNNY STEPS BACK, AND DOES WHAT ANY BOY OF BOBBY'S AGE WOULD DO AFTER RECEIVING A COSTUME AND SUPERPOWERS...

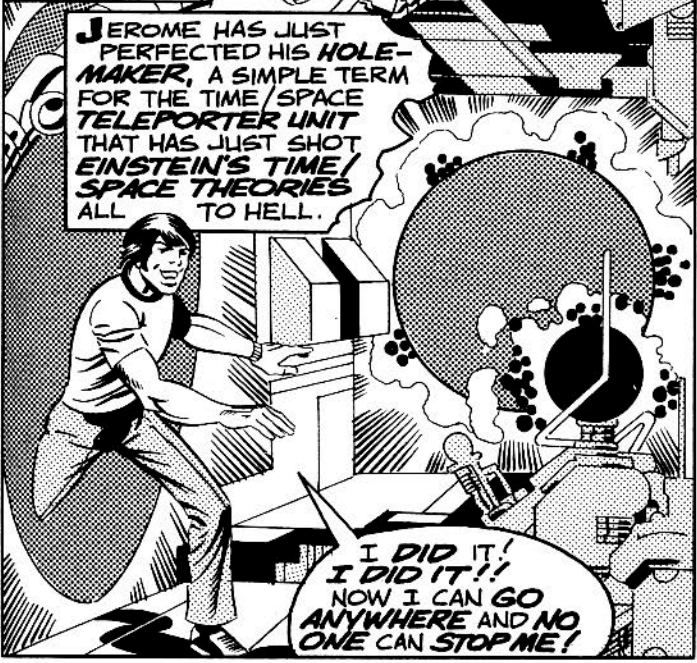


HE CHECKS ON HIS APPEARANCE IN THE REFLECTION OF A STORE WINDOW.





THE LITTLE MAN WITH THE UNIMPRESSIVE FRAME BUT VERY IMPRESSIVE DEVICE IS JEROME POQUICK.



JEROME HAS JUST PERFECTED HIS HOLE-MAKER, A SIMPLE TERM FOR THE TIME/SPACE TELEPORTER UNIT THAT HAS JUST SHOT EINSTEIN'S TIME/SPACE THEORIES ALL TO HELL.

I DID IT! I DID IT!! NOW I CAN GO ANYWHERE AND NO ONE CAN STOP ME!

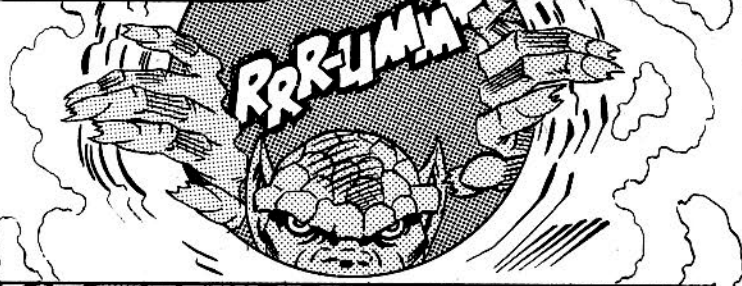
SUFFICE IT TO SAY, JEROME POQUICK WILL EVENTUALLY WIND UP CALLING HIMSELF THE DOT, WHILE TELEPORTING HIMSELF TO HIS FIRST DESTINATION.



THE STRANGELY-LINDISOLVED TELEPORT-HOLE WILL REMAIN BEHIND... UNNOTICED.

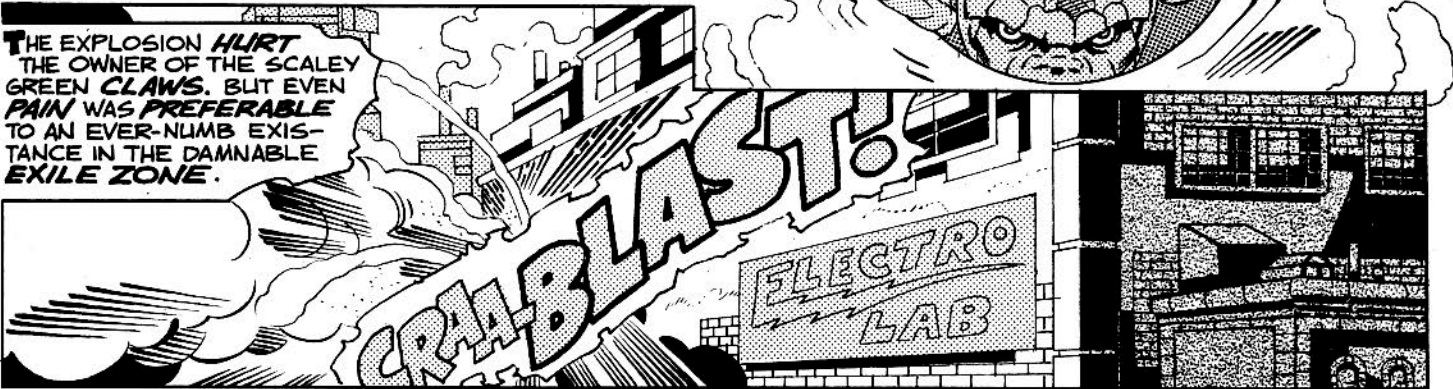
WITH THIS COSTUME, NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME!! BUT WHAT SHALL I CALL MYSELF? THE HOLE? THE TRANSPORTER? THE TIME/SPACE TRAVELLER? THERE'S SO MANY GOOD NAMES AVAILABLE!

EXCEPT BY THE OWNER OF A CERTAIN PAIR OF SCALEY GREEN HANDS.



RRRUMMBLE!

THE EXPLOSION HURT THE OWNER OF THE SCALEY GREEN CLAWS, BUT EVEN PAIN WAS PREFERABLE TO AN EVER-NUMB EXISTENCE IN THE DAMNABLE EXILE ZONE.



ONLY TWO THINGS FILLED THE THOUGHTS OF THE MASSIVE FIGURE. NEVER RETURNING TO THE EXILE ZONE... AND VENGEANCE UPON THE MAN WHO PUT HIM THERE. A MAN CALLED...

...MATRIX!

MATRIX, CAPABLE OF DEVASTATING PSYCHIC ILLUSIONS: FEATS OF LEVITATION AND TELEKINESIS: AND MOST MYSTERIOUS OF ALL... THE POWER OF MATRIX-THINK!

NEXT TIME, I MUST REMEMBER NOT TO EAT LUNCH WITHIN RANGE OF A POLICE RADIO! WHUPS! THAT MUST BE THE LITTLE DICKENS NOW!



BUT EVEN MATRIX HAD NO IDEA OF MUCH HE'D NEED ALL HIS POWERS IN A STORY WE HAD TO CALL...

The ~~X~~WHOLE THING!

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY:
STEVE CLEMENT
PENCILS AND INKS BY:
MIKE MACHLAN
LETTERS BY:
PETE IRO

YET EVEN AS THE HYSTERIC GIGGLES OF THE DOT ECHO THROUGH THE STREETS, ANOTHER STRANGE SIGHT WAS MAKING ITSELF FELT ONLY BLOCKS AWAY.

**MONEYMONEYMONEY!!
HHEE-HEE-HEE-
YVYAAHHHH!!**

**MONE...EEE
YIPES!
MATRIX!!**

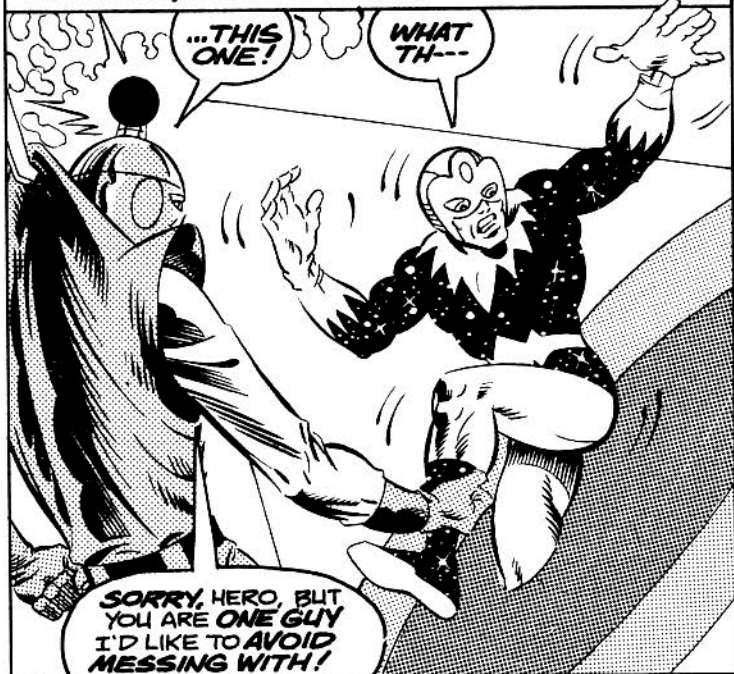
I KNOW WHO I AM, GLOWWORM! QUESTION IS: WHO ARE YOU? AND HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO WALK OUT OF A SEALED BANK VAULT WITH ALL THAT CASH?

I...AM THE DOT! I GOT INTO THE VAULT THROUGH A TELEPORT RIFT IN NORMAL SPACE/TIME CONTINUUM! JUST LIKE...

**NOO! THE BAG SLIPPED!
MY MONEY!**

A LITTLE PSYCHIC MANIPULATION WILL TAKE CARE OF THE MONEY! NOW, HOW ABOUT ANSWERING MY QUESTIONS BEFORE I DROP YOU ON YOUR PERSONALITY?

EVEN AS MATRIX DISAPPEARED FROM ONE LOCATION, HE RE-APPEARED IN ANOTHER!



...THIS ONE!

WHAT TH--

SORRY, HERO, BUT YOU ARE ONE GUY I'D LIKE TO AVOID MESSING WITH!

SOMEWHAT UN CEREMONIOUSLY!

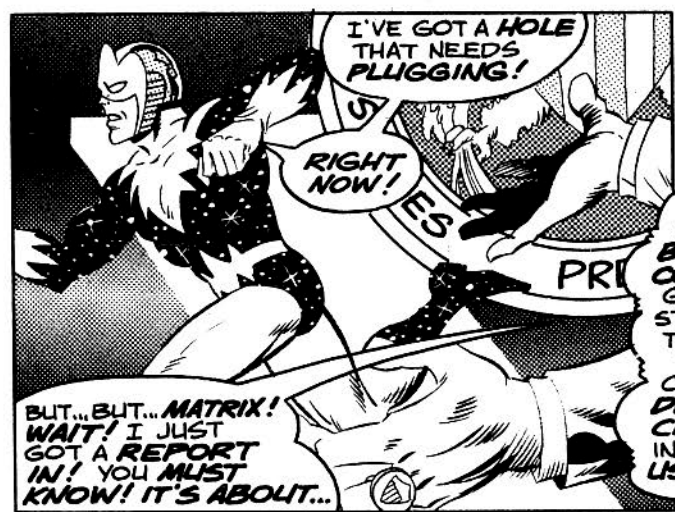


OWW! WHY THAT DIRTY...

WHUT IN THE NAME OF SKIPPY!?!

SORRY, MR. PRESIDENT! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! JUST TRUST ME!

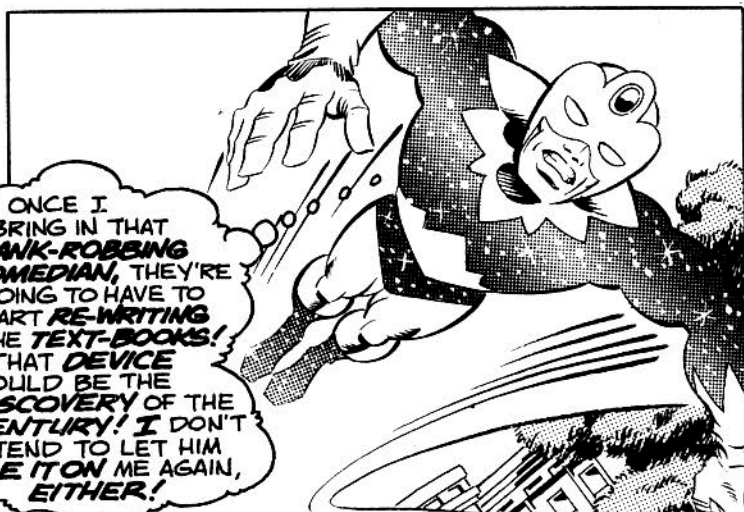
HIS OPPONENT IT SEEMS, HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR.



I'VE GOT A HOLE THAT NEEDS PLUGGING!

RIGHT NOW!

BUT... BUT... MATRIX! WAIT! I JUST GOT A REPORT IN! YOU MUST KNOW! IT'S ABOUT...



ONCE I BRING IN THAT BANK-ROBBING COMEDIAN, THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START RE-WRITING THE TEXT-BOOKS! THAT DEVICE COULD BE THE DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY! I DON'T INTEND TO LET HIM USE IT ON ME AGAIN, EITHER!



MOMENTS LATER RETURNING TO THE DOWNTOWN WASHINGTON BUSINESS DISTRICT...

BLIP!

GOOD! ALL RE-CHARGED AND READY TO TELEPORT OUT OF HERE!



I'D HOPED HE'D STAY TO GATHER UP HIS LOOT! NOW, A LITTLE MIND-PROBE TO SELECT THE APPROPRIATE SURPRISE, AND...

HYUCK! I WISH I COULD SEE HIS FACE, TRYING TO EXPLAIN TO ALL THOSE SECRET SERVICE MEN HOW HE WOUND UP IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE! I'D...



...TAAU...?

HSSSSS!

EEEE-YAHHHH! A SNAKE! GETITAWAY!! GETITAWAY!!!

HELLO, SPOT OR DOT, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF!

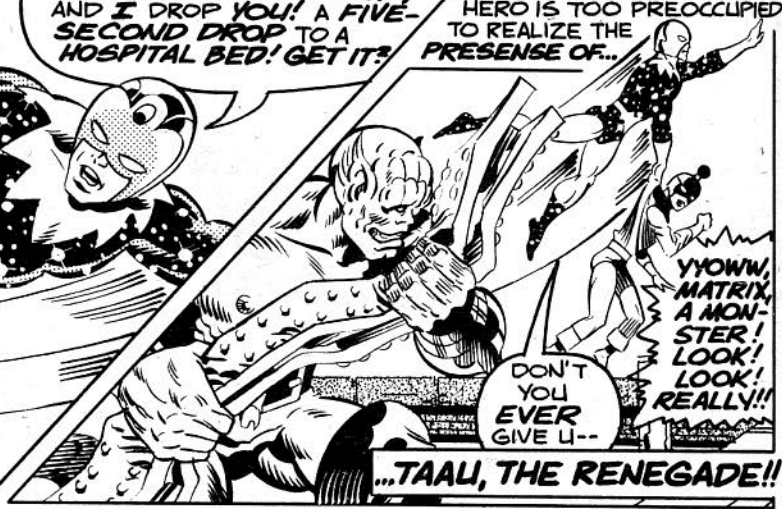
MATRIX?! BUT... YOU! THE SNAKE! I MEAN...

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE, FUNNY-MAN! BUT IN CASE YOU'VE GOT ANY IDEAS: YOU DROP ONE OF YOUR "HOLES" UNDER ME, AND I DROP YOU! A FIVE-SECOND DROP TO A HOSPITAL BED! GET IT?

DRAWN BY THE PSI-EMANATIONS OF MATRIX' PHENOMENAL MIND, THE PSYCHIC HERO IS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO REALIZE THE PRESENCE OF...



I GOT IT! I GOT IT!



DON'T YOU EVER GIVE U--

YOWW, MATRIX, A MONSTER! LOOK! LOOK! REALLY!!

...TAAU, THE RENEGADE!!



...DEFLECT IT! IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE!

TOO CLOSE! IT'S GOING TO GRAZE...

...I DON'T WANNA DIE!



FLANG!

TAAU!!!

TAAU COMES FOR YOU, JAILER!

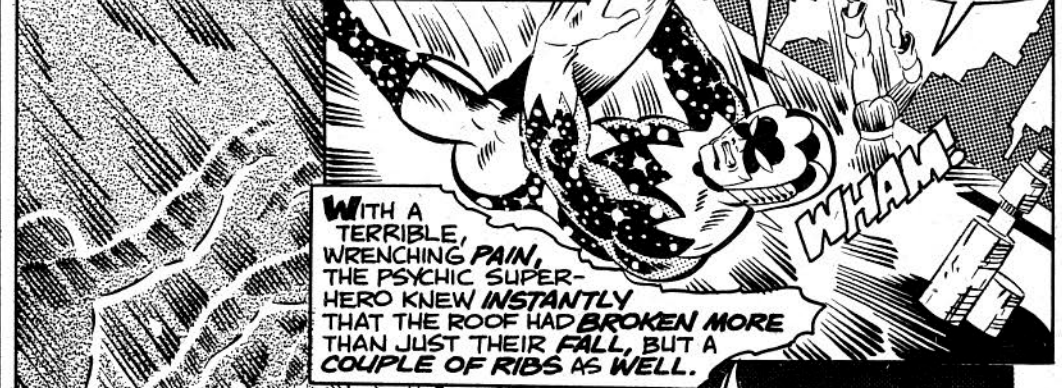


TOO BIG! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO...

PLEASE...

ARRGGHH!! MY SIDE!!

UNNNHHH!



WITH A TERRIBLE, WRENCHING PAIN, THE PSYCHIC SUPERHERO KNEW INSTANTLY THAT THE ROOF HAD BROKEN MORE THAN JUST THEIR FALL, BUT A COUPLE OF RIBS AS WELL.

WHAM!

UNABLE TO LEAP THE DISTANCE, TAAU DID THE NEXT BEST THING--

HE CLIMBED DOWN THE OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING.

TO SAY WASHINGTON, D.C. WAS UNREADY FOR HIS ARRIVAL...

...IS TO COIN THE UNDER-STATEMENT OF THE DECADE!

WOW!

DOT! DOT! DAMN! MY ARM WAKE UP!
 FEELS LIKE GODZILLA'S JUMPROPE! WAIT!
 IT'S TAAALI! DOWN IN THE STREET BELOW!
 GOT TO BUY TIME TO REST A WHILE! IF HIS PSYCHIC SHIELD HAS WEAKENED ANY, AN ILLUSION OUGHT TO HOLD HIM!



EVEN AS MATRIX BEGAN TO CONCENTRATE...

JAILL-ER! COME NOW! NOW! OR I WILL CRUSH ALL THE HUMANS I FIND!!!



THEN, THE EARTH WAS TORN ASUNDER, DISGORING BIZARRE, TENTACLES OF ENTRAPMENT!

ARR-LUUUU?



NOOOO!

THESE THINGS ARE FALSE!! YOU TRY TO CAPTURE ME AGAIN! TO RETURN ME TO THE EXILE ZONE!

!!!-EEE!

CRACK! NEVERR!!



YOU DO NOT COME! YOU TOY WITH TAAALI'S MIND! FOR THAT...

...KILL YOU, JAILER!!

WHY THAT LITTLE... TRYING TO SNEAK OUT ON ME! MY ILLUSIONS MAY NOT WORK ON TAAALI...



Sneek!

GET BACK HERE, YOU!



AHHHHH! NO MORE! I GIVE UP! I'LL TELEPORT YOU OUT, TOO!

NO DEAL! THAT RENEGADE WANTS TO KILL ME AND MAKE THIS PLANET HIS OWN, PERSONAL SLAVE-LABOR CAMP! IF I DISAPPEAR-- HE'LL TEAR THIS CITY APART TO FIND ME!

NOW YOU CAN HELP ME... OR I'LL SAVE TAAALI THE TROUBLE OF COMING TO GET YOU! WHAT I NEED TO KNOW IS: HOW FAR CAN THAT GIZMO OF YOURS TRANSPORT?



I... I DON'T KNOW ...THEORETICALLY ---ANYWHERE!

GIVE IT TO ME! ONCE I MATRIX-THINK YOUR DEVICE, I'LL BE ABLE TO USE IT AS WELL AS YOU WOULD!

THAT SOUND! MATRIX!

NOW, JAILER!

KKRRINGHH!

DEAR GOD!! HE'S TEARING THE BUILDING APART LIKE A TELEPHONE BOOK!

AS THE CRIPPLING SHOCK WAVE SHATTERED THE BUILDING, MATRIX KNEW HIS WEAKENED POWER WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THE MAD RENEGADE.

A TIME FOR VENGEANCE!!
ARRRRGG!!

SHAAABOOOM!

SUDDENLY...

YARRGG!
SAAAUVVE
MEEEE!!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, MATRIX FOUND HIMSELF RE-INTRODUCED TO AN OLD FEELING--

--A FEELING OF FEAR.

DOT!!

DOT!! GET READY TO OPEN A HOLE!

READY... NOW!!!

LINNGGH!
GOT YOU!

TAALI IS HERE!
COME AND FACE HIM!!

TAASHHDOONNWW!

DID YOU SEE WHERE TAALI WENT?

abbaa...
abbaa...

HERE'S A ONE-WAY TICKET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN, YOU UGLY SLICKER!



YOU DID III--

IT'S NOT WORKING!?!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!!

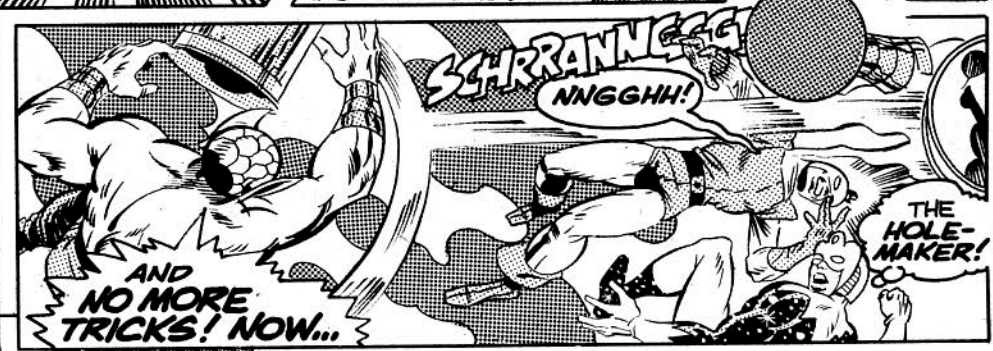
FULL POWER!!

HIS BODY RADIATION IS DISTORTING THE RIFT!

WHA' DYA THINK WE'VE GOT NOW!?! A MARDI-GRAS!!?!

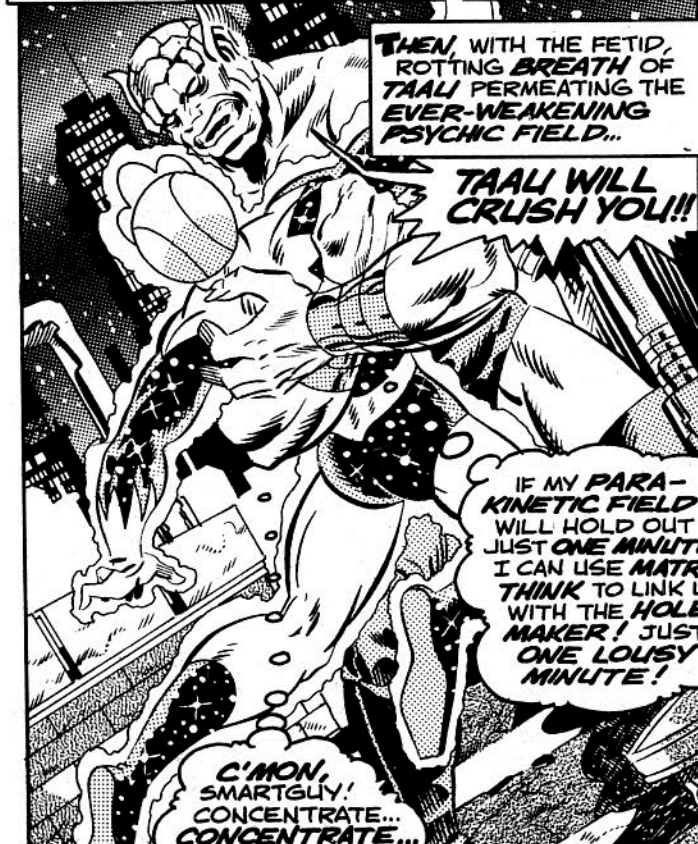
I CAN'T! USING IT BEFORE IT CAN RE-CHARGE IS ASKING FOR DISASTER!!

GRAAAA-- NO MORE TIME JAILER!



AND NO MORE TRICKS! NOW...

THE HOLE-MAKER!



THEN, WITH THE FETID, ROTTING BREATH OF TAAU PERMEATING THE EVER-WEAKENING PSYCHIC FIELD...

TAALI WILL CRUSH YOU!!

IF MY PARA-KINETIC FIELD WILL HOLD OUT JUST ONE MINUTE, I CAN USE MATRIX-THINK TO LINK UP WITH THE HOLE-MAKER! JUST ONE LOUSY MINUTE!

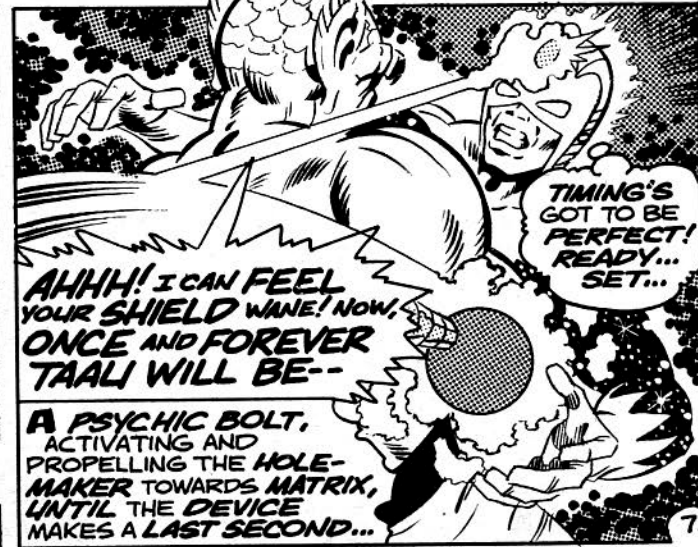
C'MON, SMARTGUY! CONCENTRATE... CONCENTRATE...



...THE TWO BECAME ONE.

NOW I KNOW HOW TO OVER-COME TAAU'S RADIATION DEFENSES!

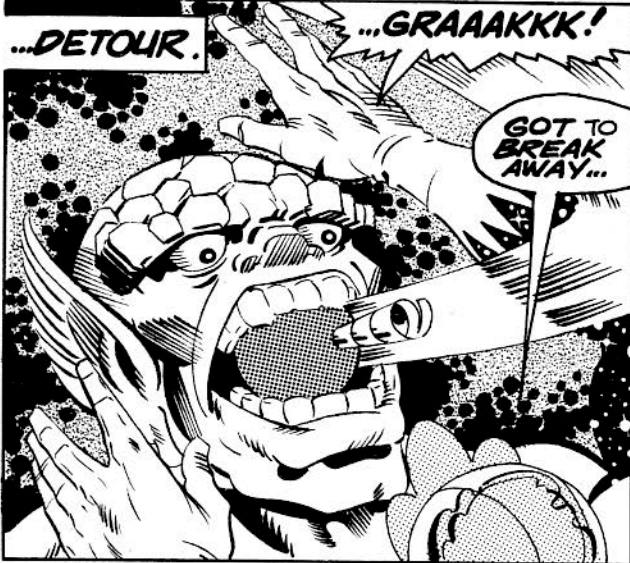
...MATRIX LINKED UP WITH THE HOLE-MAKER, AND IN THAT ONE, ETERNAL, SPLIT-SECOND...



TIMING'S GOT TO BE PERFECT! READY... SET...

AHHH! I CAN FEEL YOUR SHIELD WANE! NOW, ONCE AND FOREVER TAAU WILL BE--

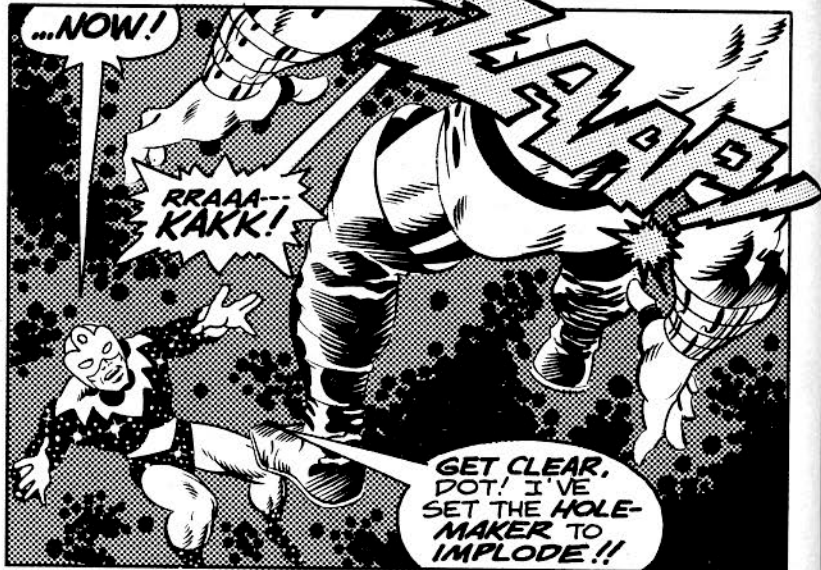
A PSYCHIC BOLT, ACTIVATING AND PROPELLING THE HOLE-MAKER TOWARDS THE DEVICE MATRIX, UNTIL THE DEVICE MAKES A LAST SECOND...



...DETOUR.

...GRAAAKKK!

GOT TO BREAK AWAY...



...NOW!

RRAAA--KAKK!

GET CLEAR, DOT! I'VE SET THE HOLE-MAKER TO IMplode!!



THEN...THERE WAS QUIET. AND A BATTLE WON.

ARR-UUUU!

IT'S WORKING!

MY HOLE-MAKER!



YEA. I OUGHT TO THROW YOU IN THE LOCAL PRECINCT-HOUSE. BUT WITHOUT THE HOLE-MAKER...

YOU O.K.?

THANKS. SAY...I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW YOU FIDDLER WITH MY TELEPORTER... BUT WHERE DID YOU SEND THAT MONSTER?



SOMEPLACE WHERE HE CAN'T DO ANYBODY ANY HARM--TEN THOUSAND MILES STRAIGHT OUT FROM EARTH!

TERRIFIC! I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE FOR HIM!

Y'KNOW...THERE ONLY ONE THING THAT AMAZES ME ABOUT THAT NIGHTMARE...

OH? WHAT'S THAT?



"I CAN'T BELIEVE HE ATE THE HOLE-THING..."

"DON'T WORRY, DOT--"

"...NEITHER CAN HE."

END.