

Planet 2



\$1.25
48 Pages

PARKER

May 16, 1978



Welcome to PHANTACEA TWO.

At long last.

During Vedic times, an extraterrestrial race of super-powerful creatures came down to Earth. They were the *Devas*. Their patriarch, their progenitor in fact, was Dark Sedon. Under his somewhat insane leadership, the devas sought to assert dominance over the indigenous peoples of the Earth. Unexpectedly, the Earthlings proved too rebellious, too difficult to control. The devas were forced to flee to a continent created by Sedon in the Pacific Ocean. This continent was fashioned in the Mad God's visage and, hence, is called Sedon's Head.

To keep the outer-Earth from interfering with life on the Head, and vice versa, Sedon raised a barrier dome over his Headworld. This dome is invisible and intangible. It may be described as existing in the same Time-Space continuum as Earth but on a different plane of reality. The dome is formed out of Sedon's own essence and is called the Cathonic Zone.

In PHANTACEA ONE, we saw how the collision between an Octopus Kamikaze and the gypsum-powered Cosmic Express ruptured that zone. This issue deals with some of the ramifications of that collision.

We see how Mikelangelo Starrus, commander of one of the Seven CosmiCars, becomes possessed by the master deva, YAJUR, Lord of the Sparking Azuras. We watch as another CosmiCar commander, Dmetri Diomad, bereft of most of his senses, finds himself stranded on Sedon's Head where he encounters VETALA, the outcast Queen of Hadd. And we read, no doubt perplexed as hell, the adventures of Vayu Maelstrom, a master deva, a protector of the Headworld and a Byronic Nucleoid, as the Whirling Deva battles not only Doc Defiance and a renegade deva name of DEMON LAND only to find himself face to face with a group of multi-talented human-types who haven't been truly alive for over twenty years. And if all that doesn't satisfy your craving for the fantastic then wait until you meet the Indescribable Mr. No Name.

A final note. Baron Justice, Dr. Nightingale, Stilletto, and Mammalian don't appear this issue. I decided that enough was enough so I've transferred their activities to another magazine, tentatively entitled *The Justice Chronicles*, the first issue of which should be on your stands about the same time as PHANTACEA THREE. But, in the meantime, here's a teaser for you. Just what is the relationship between Mr. No Name and the Death Dogers? A hint: O'Ryan James Maxwell was the first of a kind.

Be seeing you,
Jim McPherson

SCRIPT BY JIM MCPHERSON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY GORDON PARKER

MIKELANGELO STARRUS

"NOW BLESSED WITH DEVIC
POWERS, NOW CURSED WITH
DEVIC POSSESSION, HE FACES
HIS GREATEST STRUGGLE."



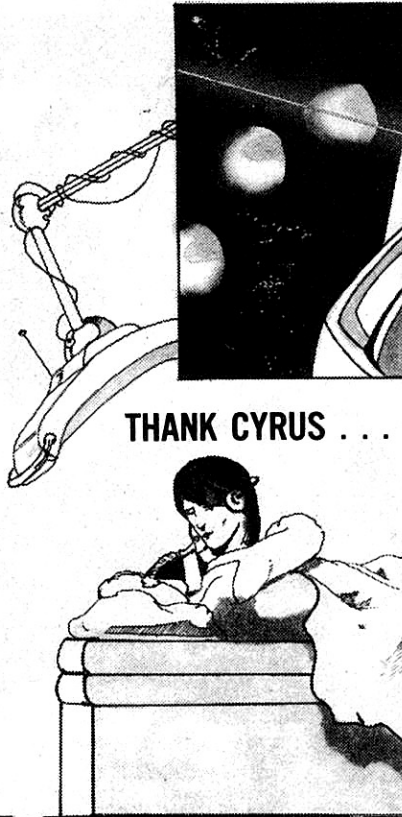
"TO REMAIN HIS OWN MAN
OR TO BECOME SOME DEVA'S
INSENTIENT SHELL."

Starrus
Yajur & the Ubiquitous
Uncle Universe

THE COSMICAR DRIFTS,
A DERELICT IN SPACE.

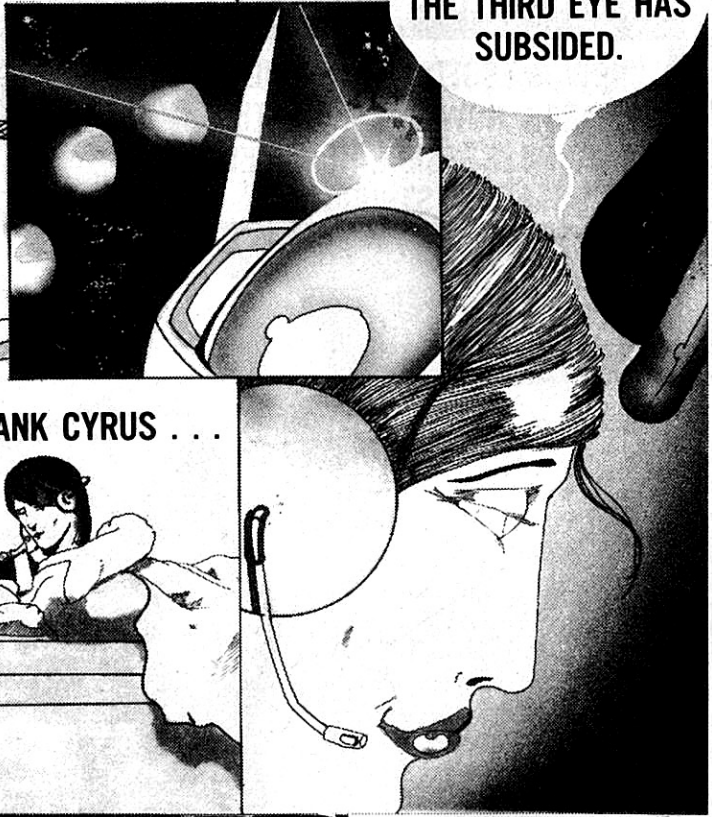


WITHIN, STARRUS RESTS
HIS WIFE AT HIS SIDE.



THANK CYRUS . . .

HIS FEVER'S
DOWN,
THE THIRD EYE HAS
SUBSIDED.

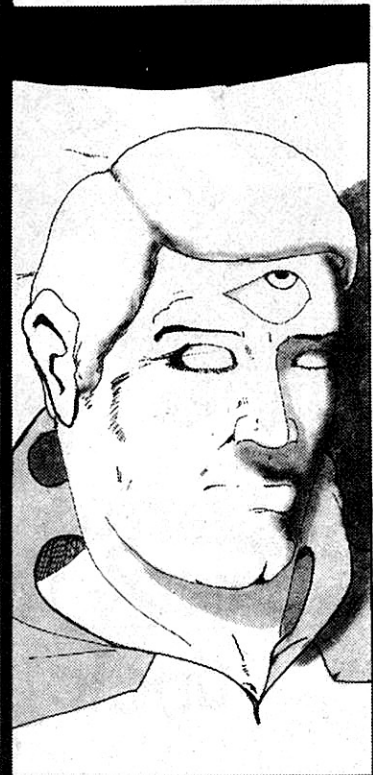


“. . . INCREDIBLE.”

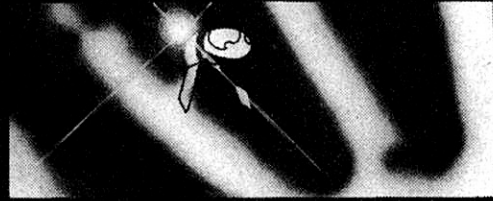
QUICK, NIDABA,
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING
OUTSIDE.



SOMETHING



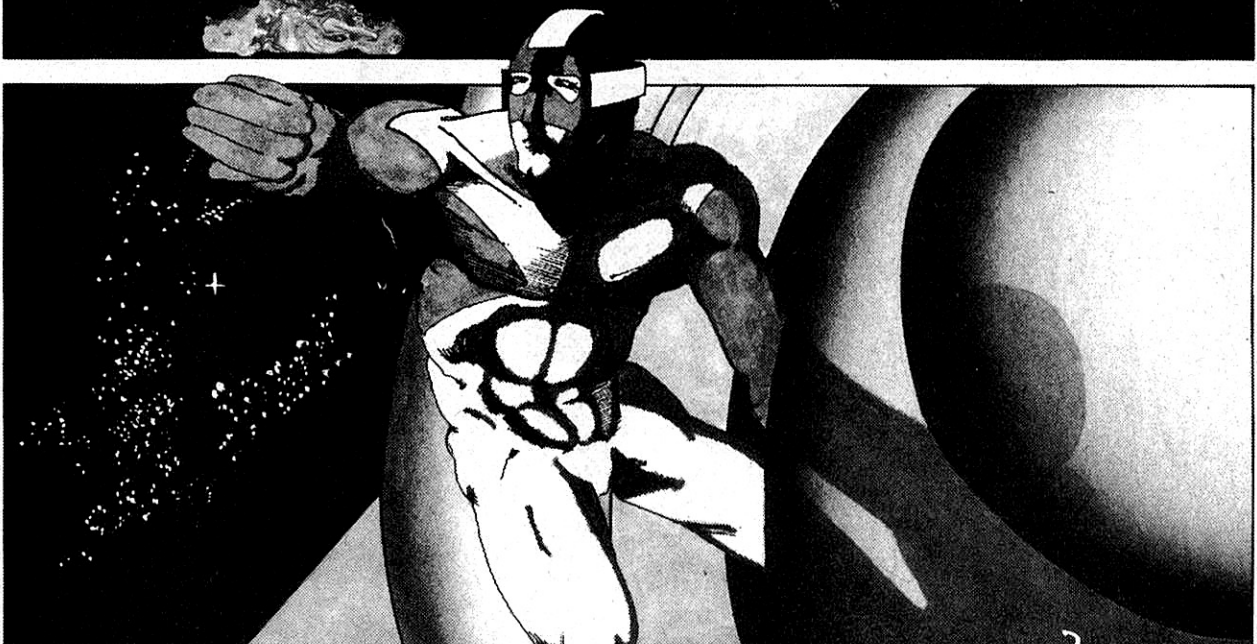
**"THRU THE VERY FABRIC OF SPACE REACH TWO PUDGY HANDS.
THE COSMICAR. A CHILD'S TOY BETWEEN THEM."**



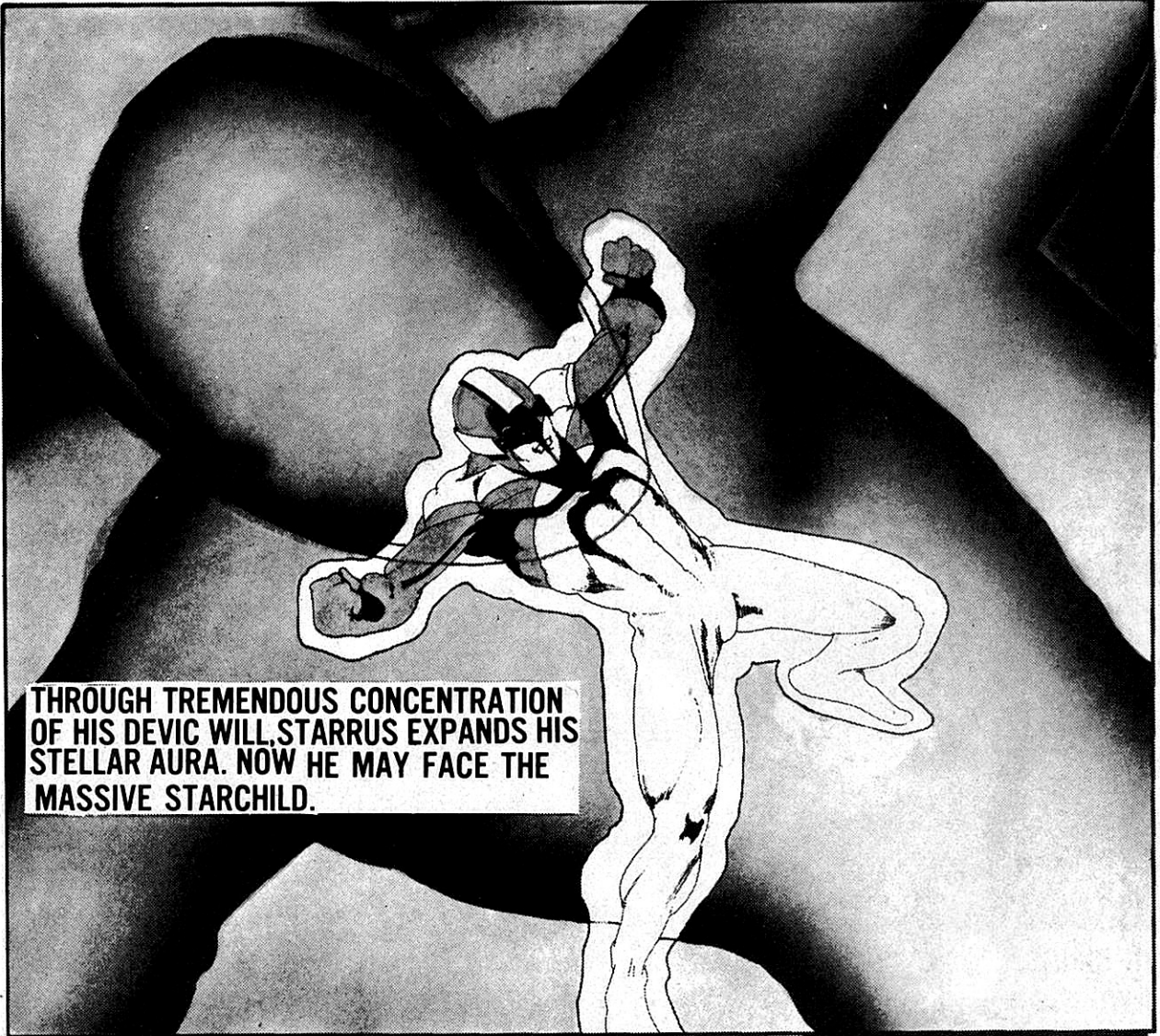
"FROM WITHIN."



"TO WITHOUT."

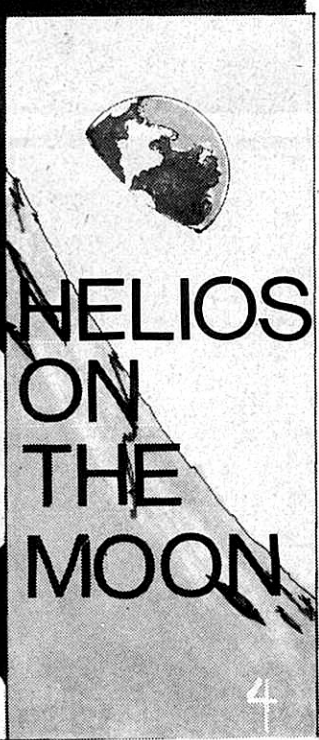
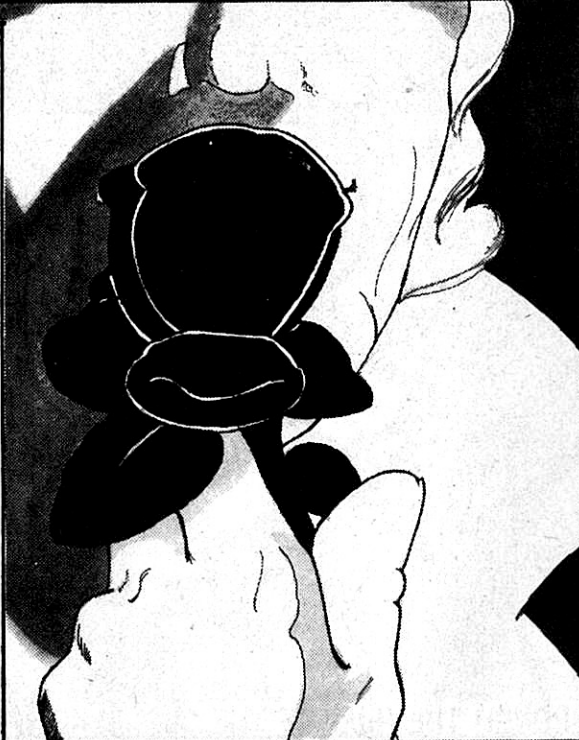


STARRUS SLASHES THROUGH THE HULL OF THE COSMICAR.

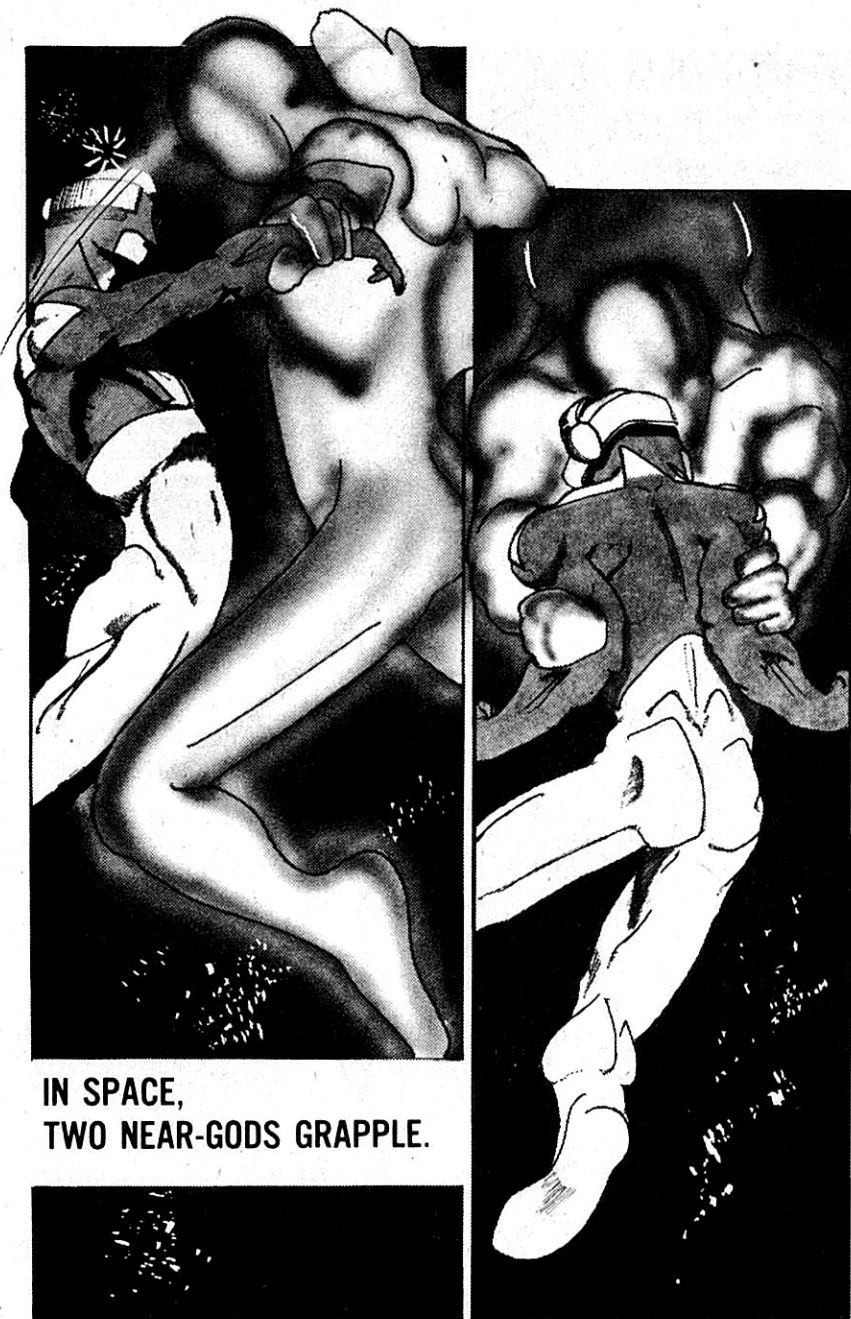


THROUGH TREMENDOUS CONCENTRATION OF HIS DEVIC WILL, STARRUS EXPANDS HIS STELLAR AURA. NOW HE MAY FACE THE MASSIVE STARCHILD.

FOLLOW
FUTURE
PHANTA
-CEAS
AND
READ...



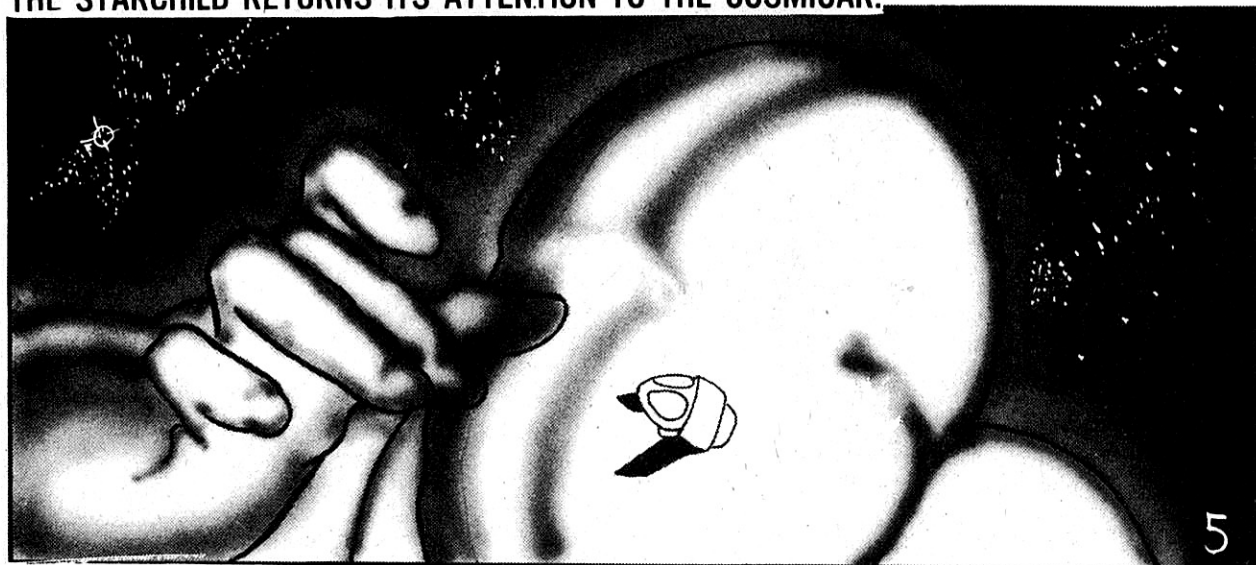
HELIOS
ON
THE
MOON



**IN SPACE,
TWO NEAR-GODS GRAPPLE.**



THE STARCHILD RETURNS ITS ATTENTION TO THE COSMICAR.



KICKED SENSELESS. STARRUS THE MAN IS TRULY

BEATEN.

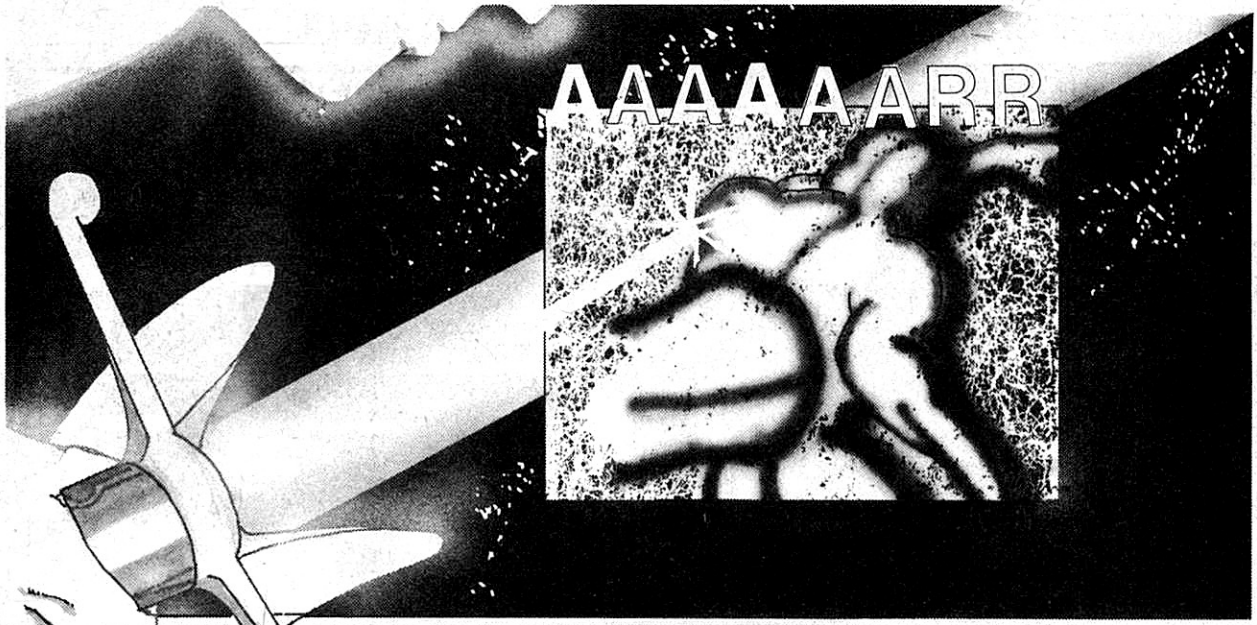
FUSING THE SEDON
SWORD...

DEVIC FOCUS OF . . .

THEREBY FREEING
DEVA WITHIN,



YAJUR, LORD OF
THE SPARKING AZURAS.

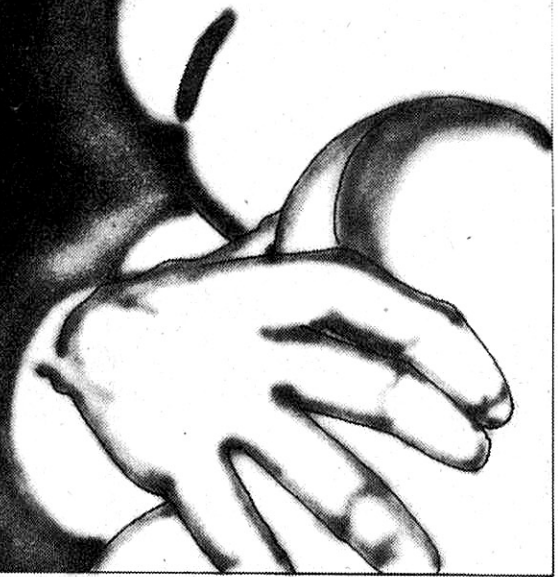


AAAAARRR

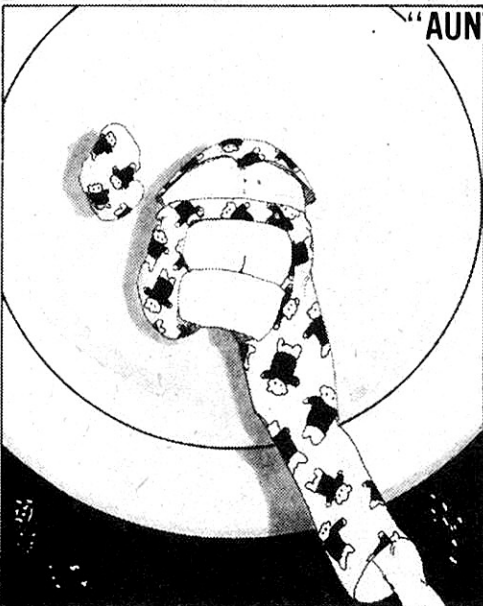
HURT, THE STARCHILD WHIRLS TO FACE HIS ASSAILANT.



MERCILESSLY, YAJUR SLASHES THROUGH THE VERY FABRIC OF SPACE.



A STARCHILD BLEEDS.



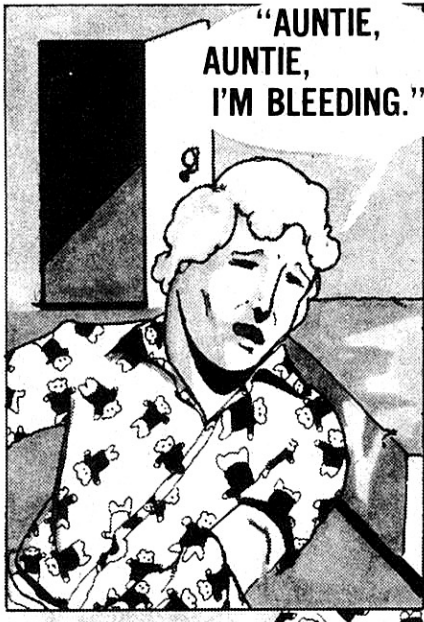
"AUNTIE."

"RETREATING, DEMON?"

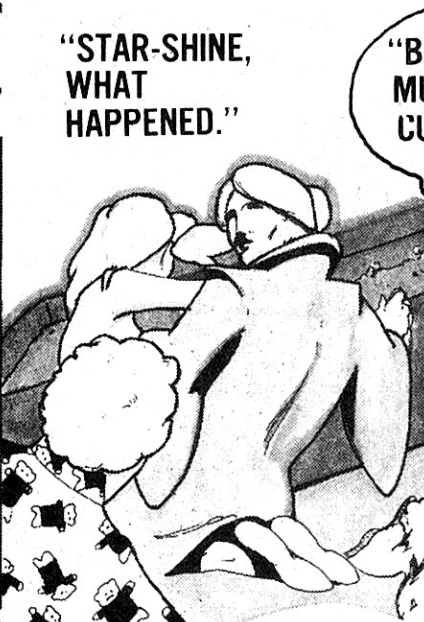
'IMPOSSIBLE.'

"LORD YAJUR SHALL NOT BE DENIED."





"AUNTIE,
AUNTIE,
I'M BLEEDING."



"STAR-SHINE,
WHAT
HAPPENED."



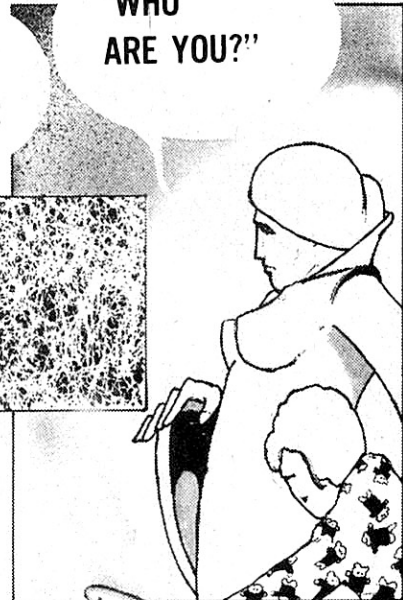
"BAD
MUNGUS-MAN
CUT ME."



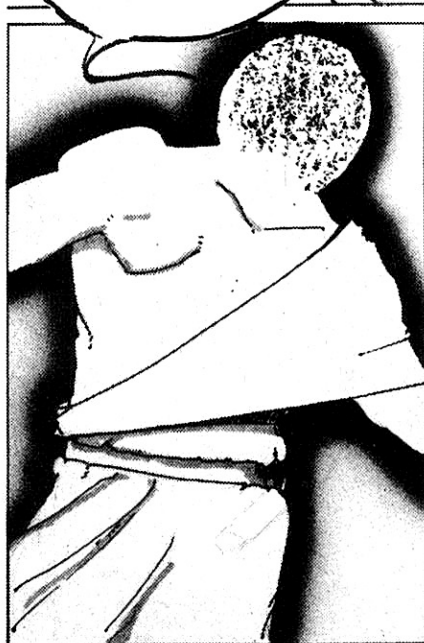
"AUNTIE —
HE'S THERE."



"EXPLAIN
THIS BOY'S
ACTIONS."



"WHO
ARE YOU?"



"OR SUFFER
THE
CONSEQUENCES."



"PERHAPS
I CAN EXPLAIN
THEM."

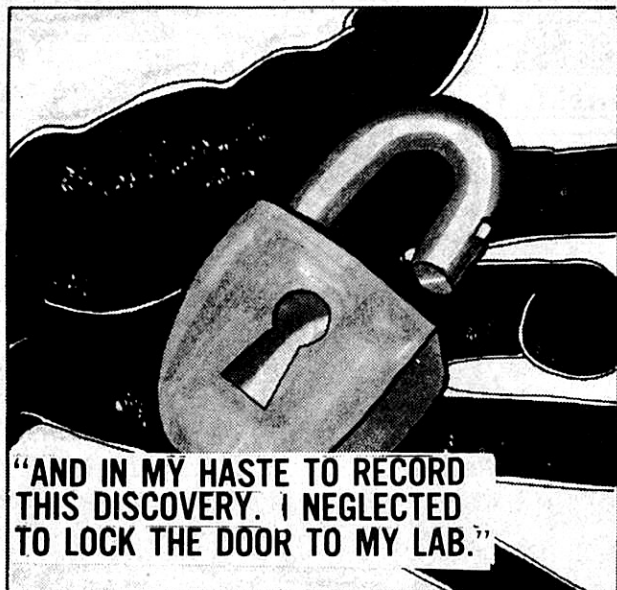


"DEVA."



"YOU SEE, MY FRIEND,

I AM THIS WORLD'S PREMIERE ASTRONOMER. AND I'D JUST MADE A MONUMENTAL DISCOVERY."

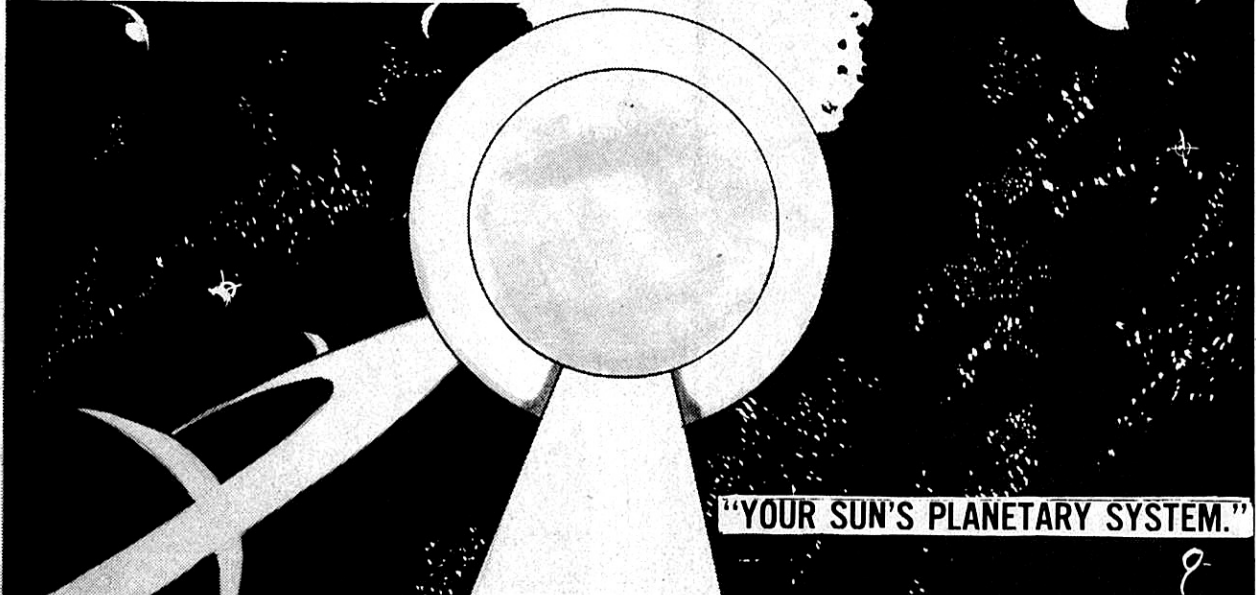


"AND IN MY HASTE TO RECORD THIS DISCOVERY. I NEGLECTED TO LOCK THE DOOR TO MY LAB."

"SEDON'S TEETH, THAT LOOKS LIKE."



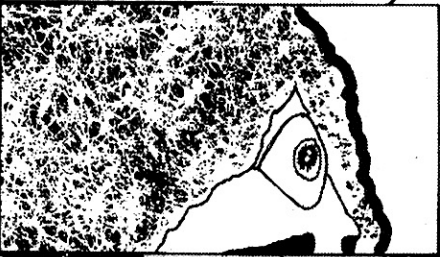
"LOOKS, NOTHING, MY FRIEND, IT ACTUALLY IS . . ."



"YOUR SUN'S PLANETARY SYSTEM."

9

"AND THIS DOORWAY IS A WARP
INTO MY GALAXY."



"NO, I CAN'T STEP CLEANLY
THROUGH IT."

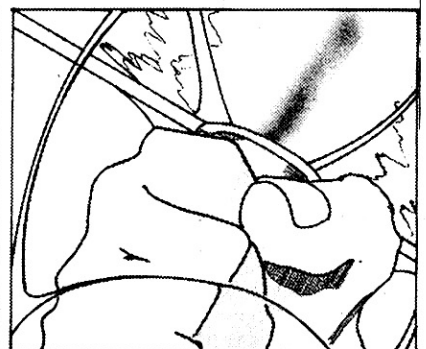
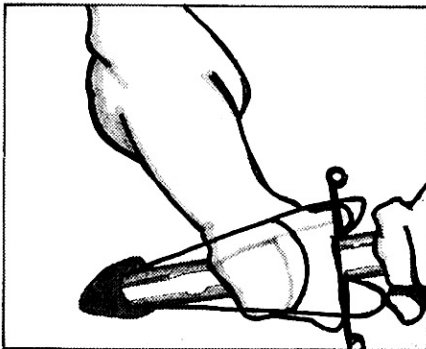


"BUT I CAN REACH TANGIBLY
INTO YOUR GALAXY."

"WHICH IS WHAT YOUR
NEPHEW DID."

"UNFORTUNATELY, YES."

"THIS FABRIC WARP.
IT IS UNIQUE."



"IN ALL THE KNOWN COSMOS."

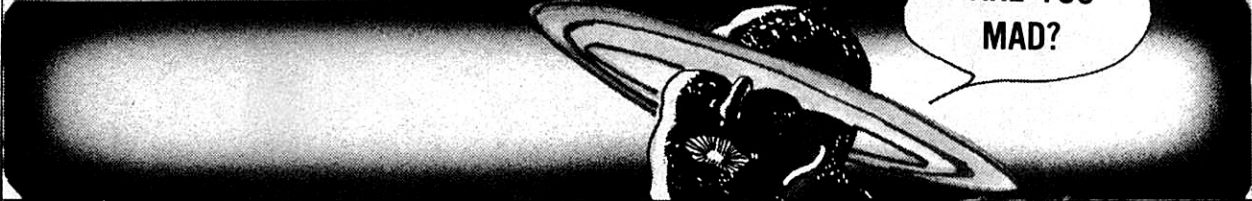


"THEN IT MUST BE . . ."



**DESTROYED
DESTROYED**

ARE YOU
MAD?



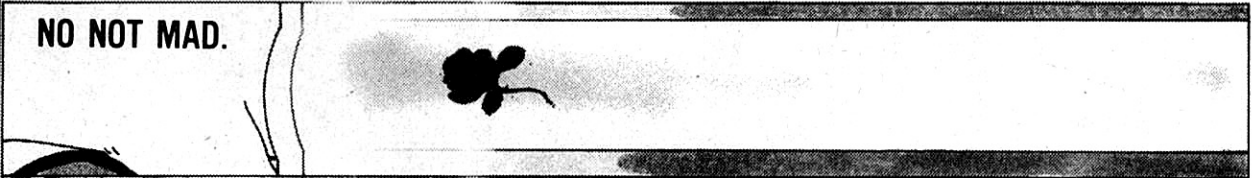
"MY WORK."



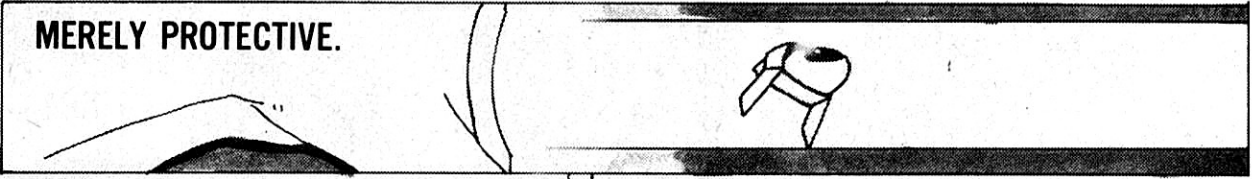
"MY FAMILY."



"MY LIFE."



NO NOT MAD.



MERELY PROTECTIVE.



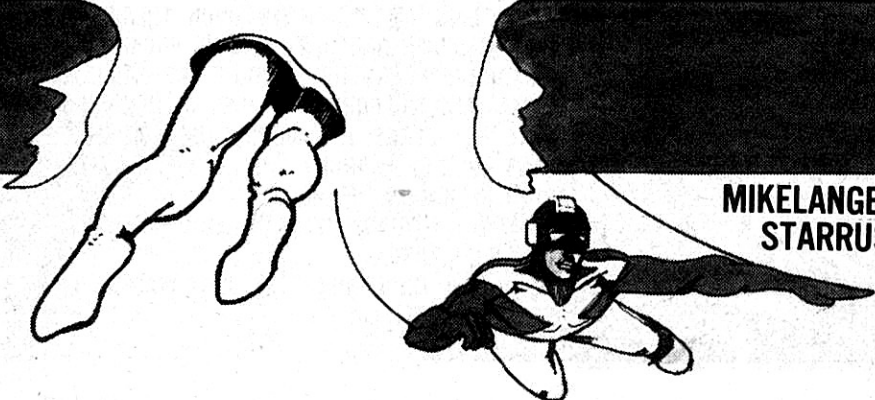
**REVERSING HIS STROKE,
YAJUR RENDS**

**... THE VERY FABRIC
OF SPACE.**



**THROUGH WHICH
ROCKETS.**

**MIKELANGELO
STARRUS.**





**"MY LIFE'S WORK,
MY WIFE, MY FAMILY."**

"ALL DESTROYED."




**"WHERE AM I?
WHERE'S THE
COSMICAR?"**




**"WHERE'S
NIDABA?"**



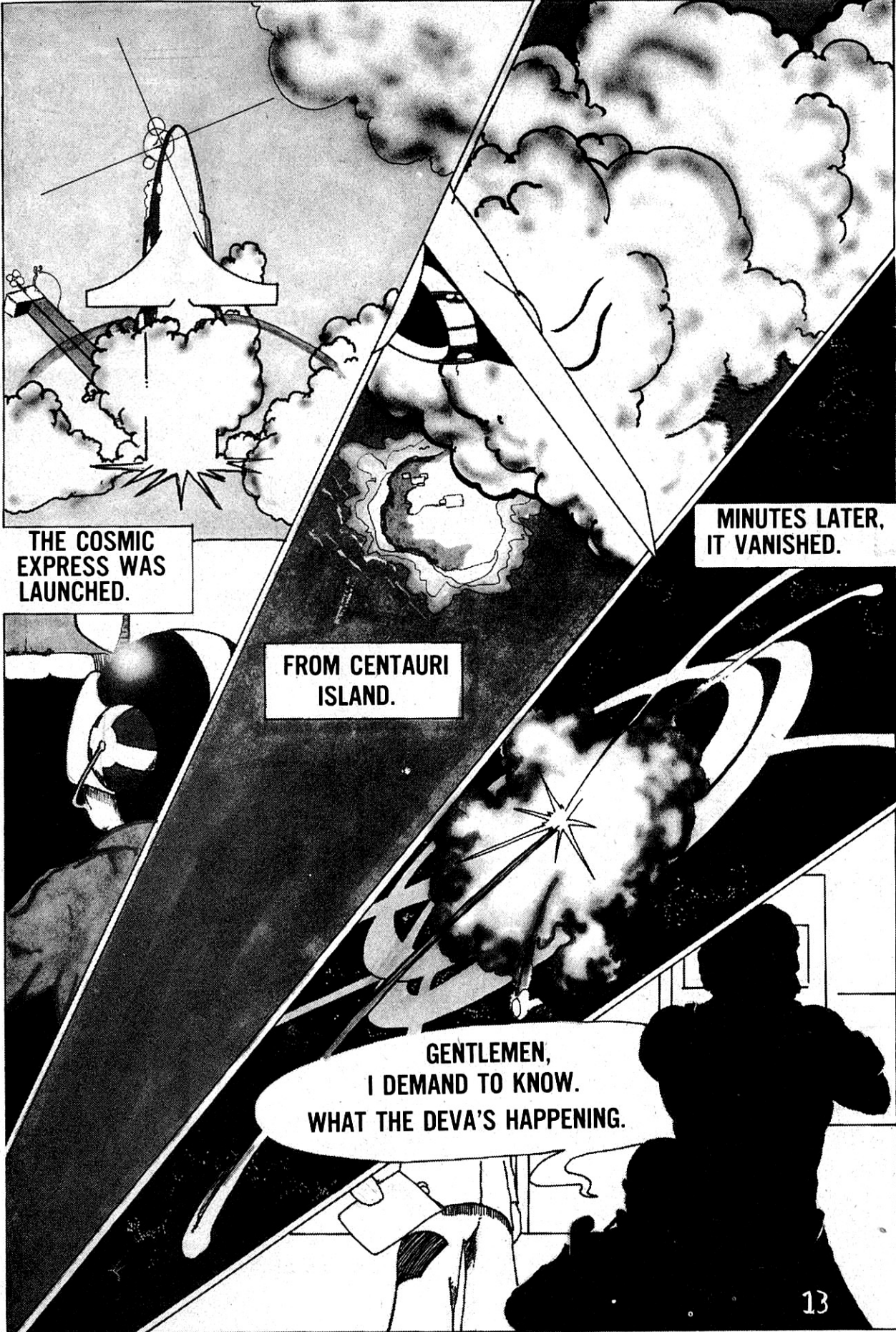
**"A
BLACK
ROSE."**



**YOU'LL PAY, DEVA. YOU
CAN'T
HIDE
FROM,
THE UBIQUITOUS
UNCLE UNIVERSE**



MIKELANGELO STARRUS, ALL THE WHILE STRIVING TO RESIST THE DOMINANCE OF HIS BEING BY LORD YAJRA, FINDS HIMSELF ON THE MOON. THERE HE FINDS HIS WIFE AND HER FELLOWS FROM THE COSMICAR. THERE HE ENCOUNTERS JAMES AREMAR AND THE FORCES OF AMERICA BEYOND. THERE HE LEARNS THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE BLACK ROSE OF ANARCHY. IT'S ALL IN THE TALE ABOUT HELIOS ON THE MOON. THE ABOVE MYRIAD'S GUARANTEED BY ME FOR PHANTACEA THREA. P.S. AS FOR UNCLE UNIVERSE, JUST WAIT AND SEE.



THE COSMIC EXPRESS WAS LAUNCHED.

MINUTES LATER, IT VANISHED.

FROM CENTAURI ISLAND.

GENTLEMEN, I DEMAND TO KNOW. WHAT THE DEVA'S HAPPENING.



"NEAR AS WE CAN DISCOVER, THE EXPRESS WAS BLOWN APART."

"COMPLETELY?"

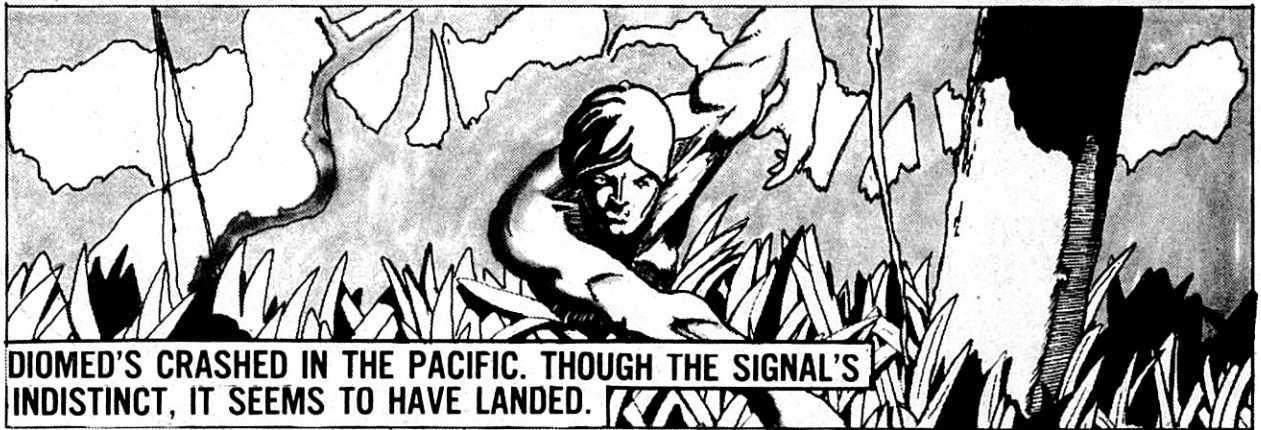
"PERHAPS NOT."

"DETAILS, SAMARAND, I REQUIRE DETAILS."

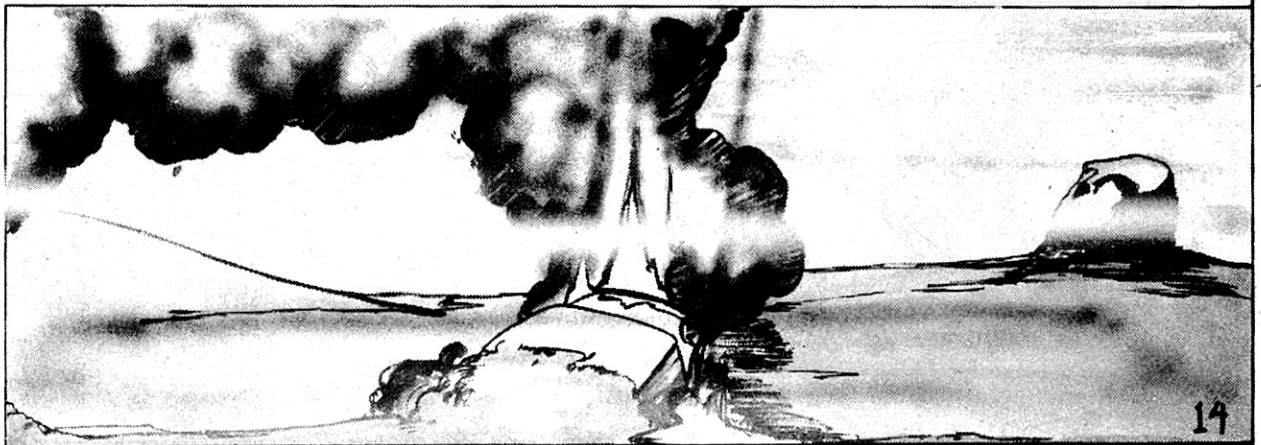


"THREE OFF-SHOOT COSMICARS HAVE BEEN INSTRUMENTALLY DETECTED."

"ONE, COMMANDED BY STARRUS, MADE IT TO SPACE."

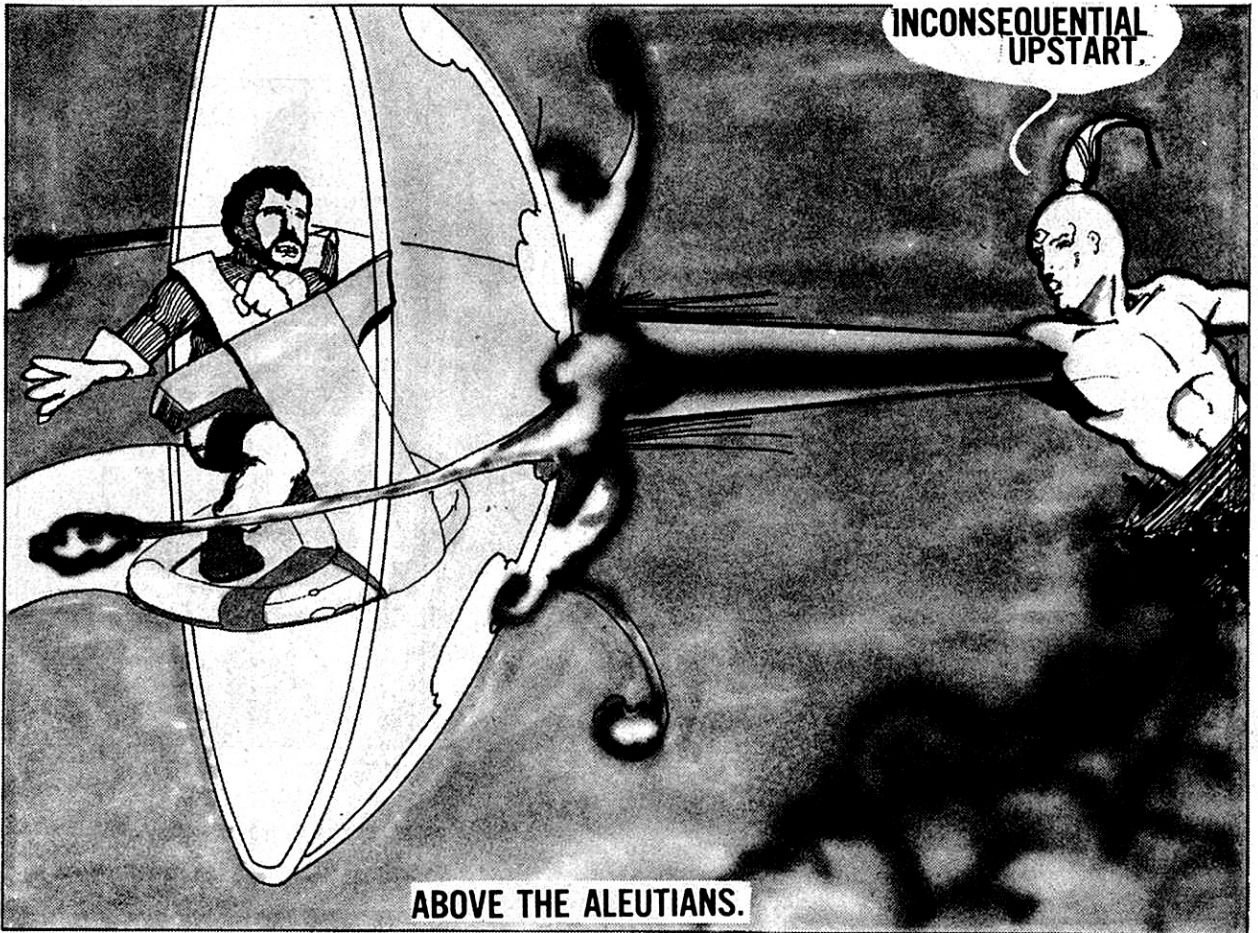


DIOMED'S CRASHED IN THE PACIFIC. THOUGH THE SIGNAL'S INDISTINCT, IT SEEMS TO HAVE LANDED.



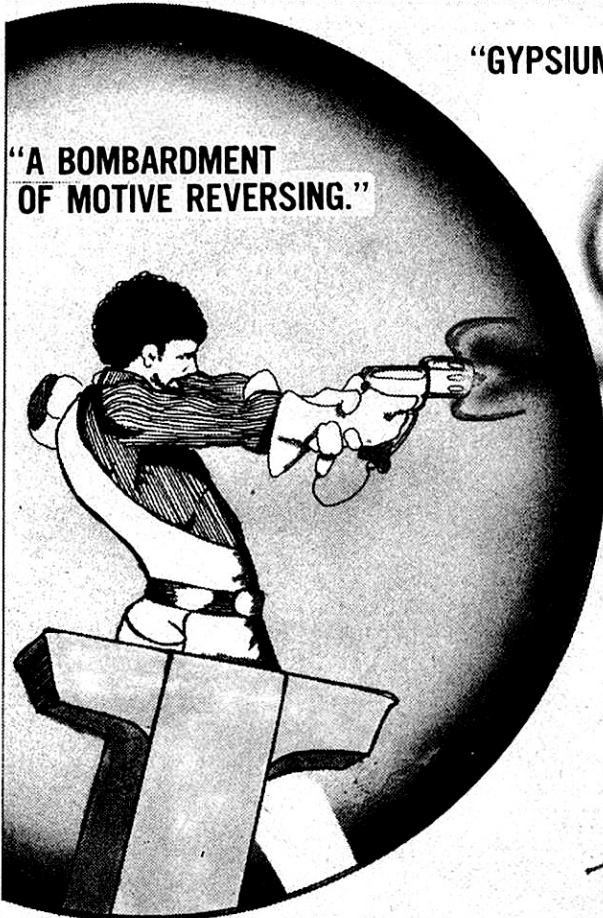
"WE'VE PINPOINTED THE THIRD ONE IN EXACTLY THE SAME AREA AS PROF. KINESIS."

INCONSEQUENTIAL
UPSTART.

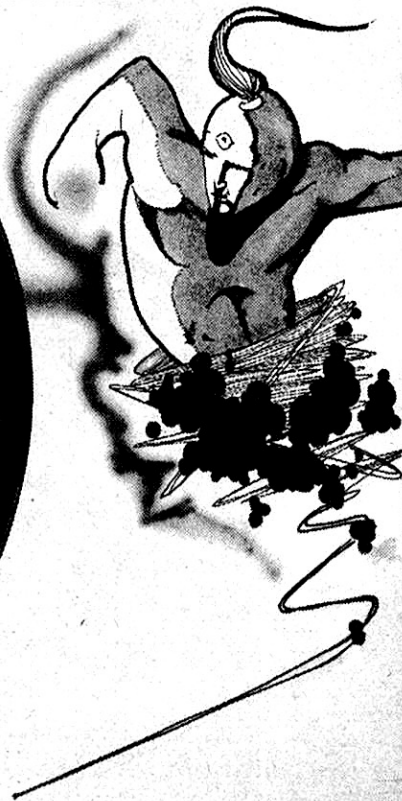


ABOVE THE ALEUTIANS.

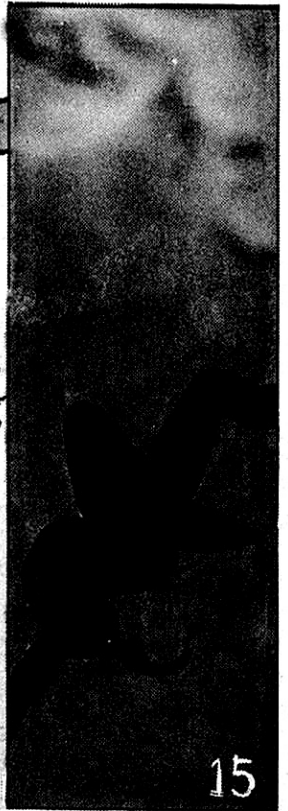
"A BOMBARDMENT
OF MOTIVE REVERSING."

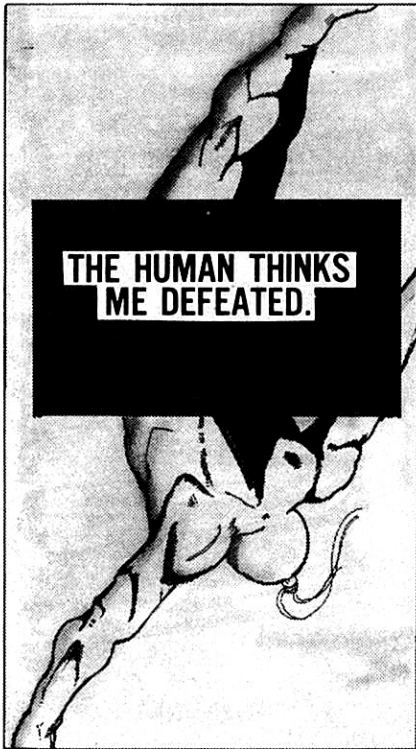


"GYPSIUM RAYS."

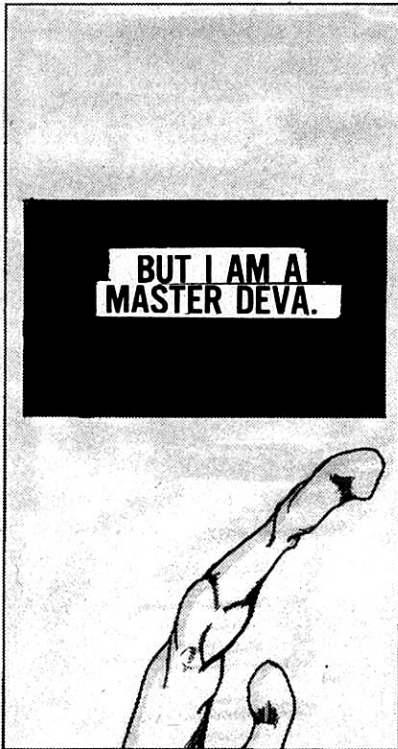


"EFFECTIVELY
STOPS YOUR
WHIRLING."

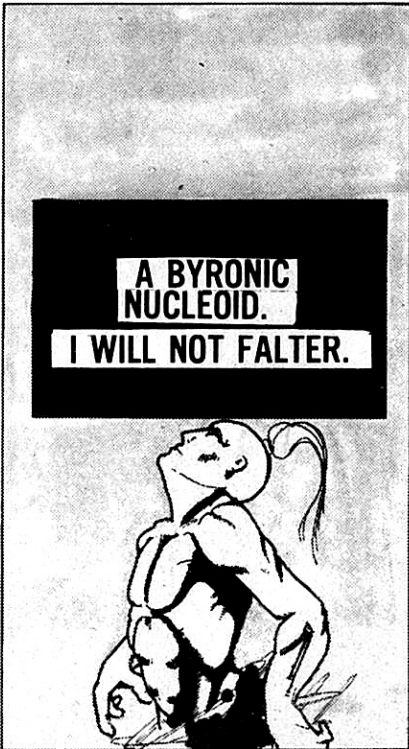




**THE HUMAN THINKS
ME DEFEATED.**



**BUT I AM A
MASTER DEVA.**

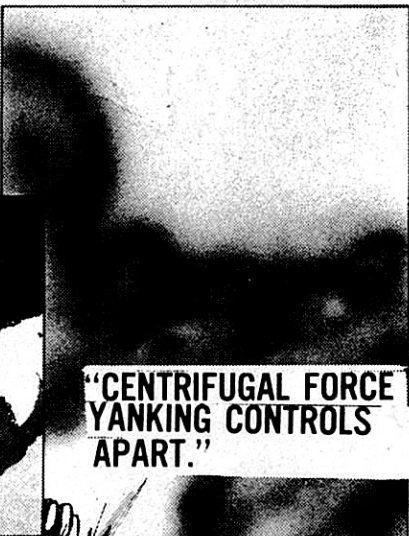


**A BYRONIC
NUCLEOID.
I WILL NOT FALTER.**

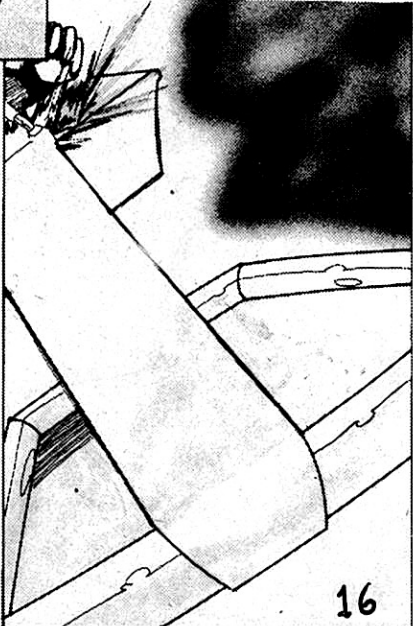
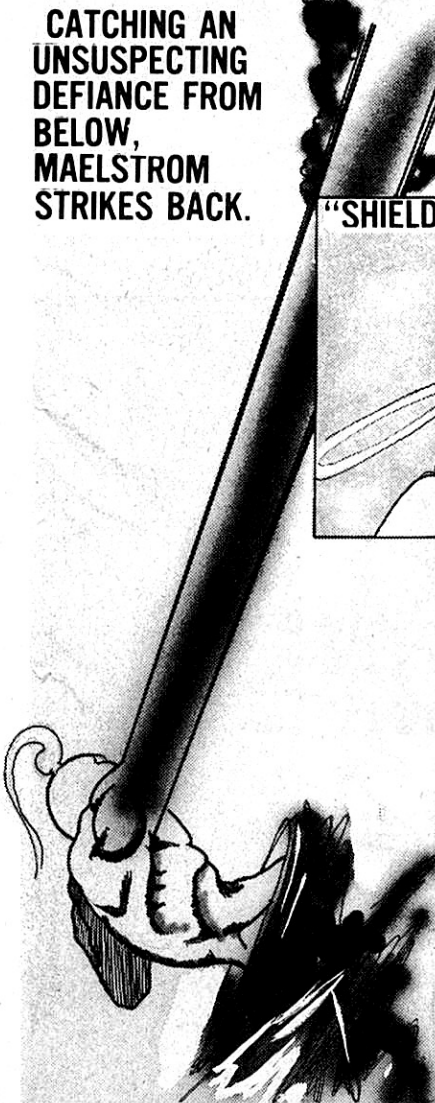
**CATCHING AN
UNSUSPECTING
DEFIANCE FROM
BELOW,
MAELSTROM
STRIKES BACK.**



"SHIELD USELESS."



**"CENTRIFUGAL FORCE
YANKING CONTROLS
APART."**



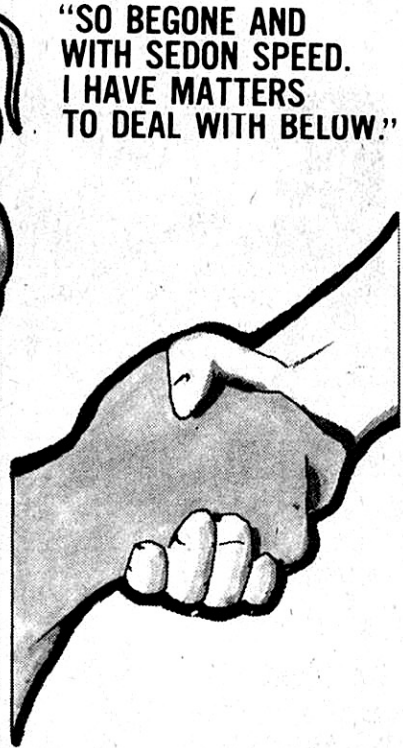


"A NUCLEOID DOES NOT KILL, MERELY DEFEAT."

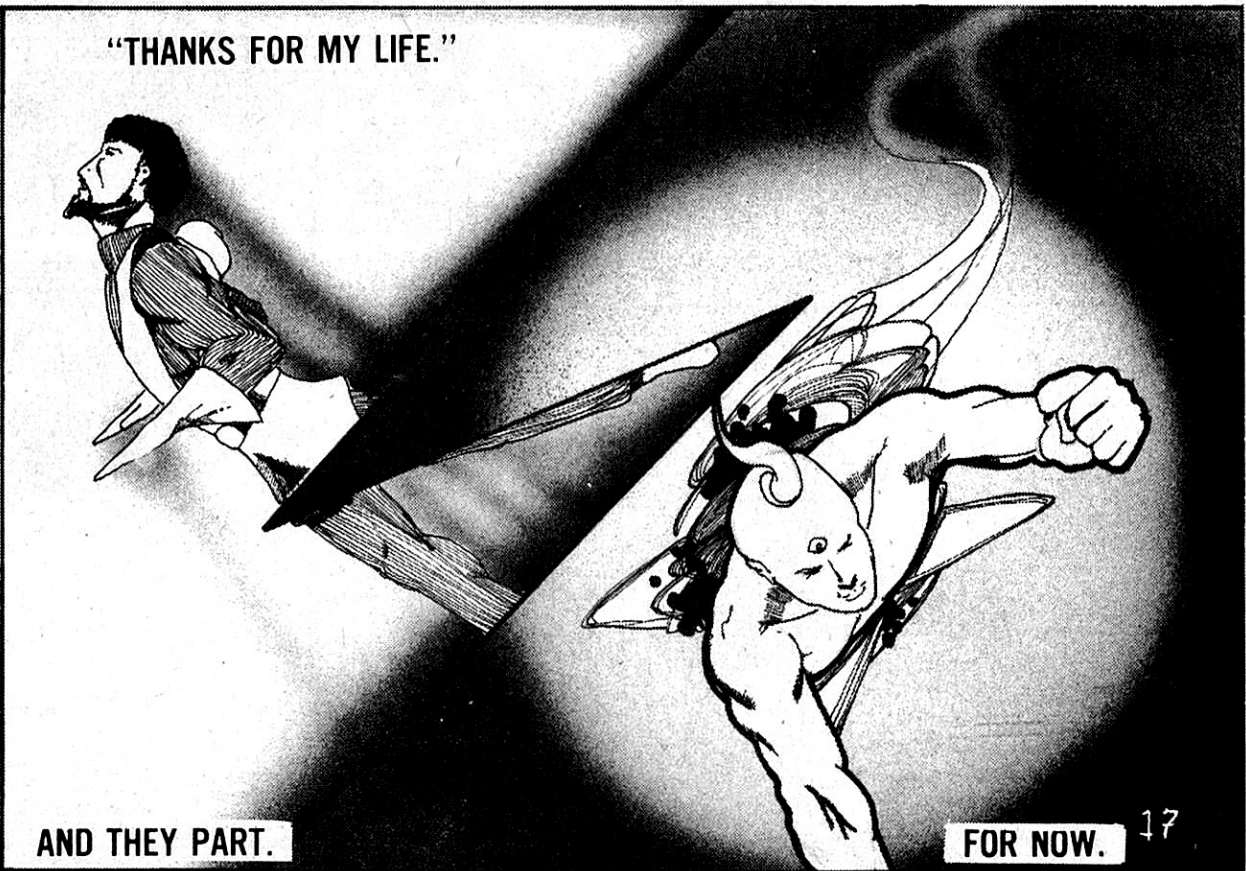


"I SENSE YOU HAVE ABSORBED ENOUGH GYPSIUM TO PROPEL YOURSELF HOME."

"YES."



"SO BEGONE AND WITH SEDON SPEED. I HAVE MATTERS TO DEAL WITH BELOW."

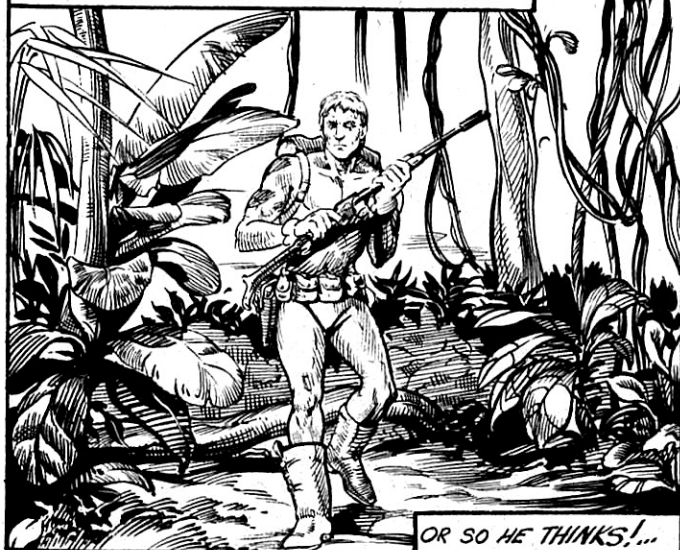


"THANKS FOR MY LIFE."

AND THEY PART.

FOR NOW.

"MERE MOMENTS BEFORE HE WAS *DIOMAD* CAPTAIN OF *COSMICAR FOUR*. NOW, SUDDENLY HE IS BACK IN *VIETNAM*. JUST AS HE HAD BEEN TEN YEARS EARLIER."



OR SO HE THINKS!...

"*MATER MATARE*, *AMBUSH! RUN FOR IT!*" HIS PATROL LEADER'D 'SHOUTED JUST BEFORE HE'D BEEN SMITHEREENED."



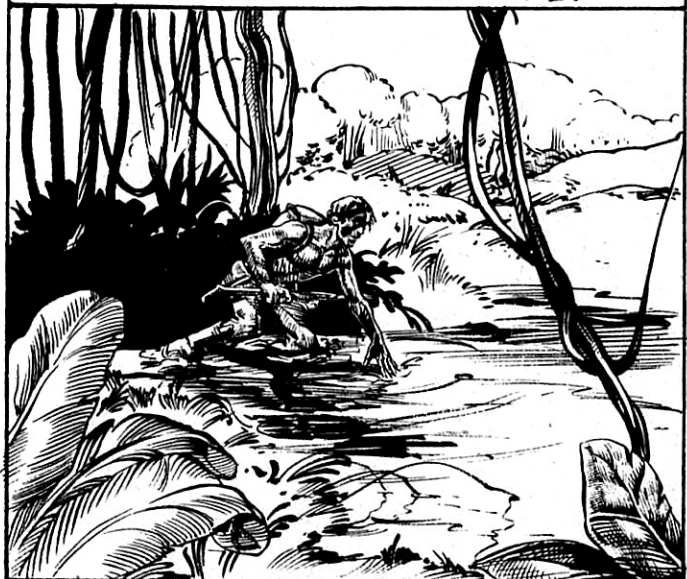
AND SO HE'D RUN AND RUN AND RUN.

HE KNEW WHAT THEY'D DO TO HIM, THE *ENEMY*, IF THEY *CAUGHT* HIM. BUT THEY WEREN'T GOING TO GET HIM. NOT *ALIVE* AT LEAST.



HE'D KILL HIMSELF FIRST.

TERRIFIED, EXHAUSTED, STILL HE FLED, CRAWLED, SLITHERED THROUGH THE STINKING *JUNGLE*, THE *SLIME*.

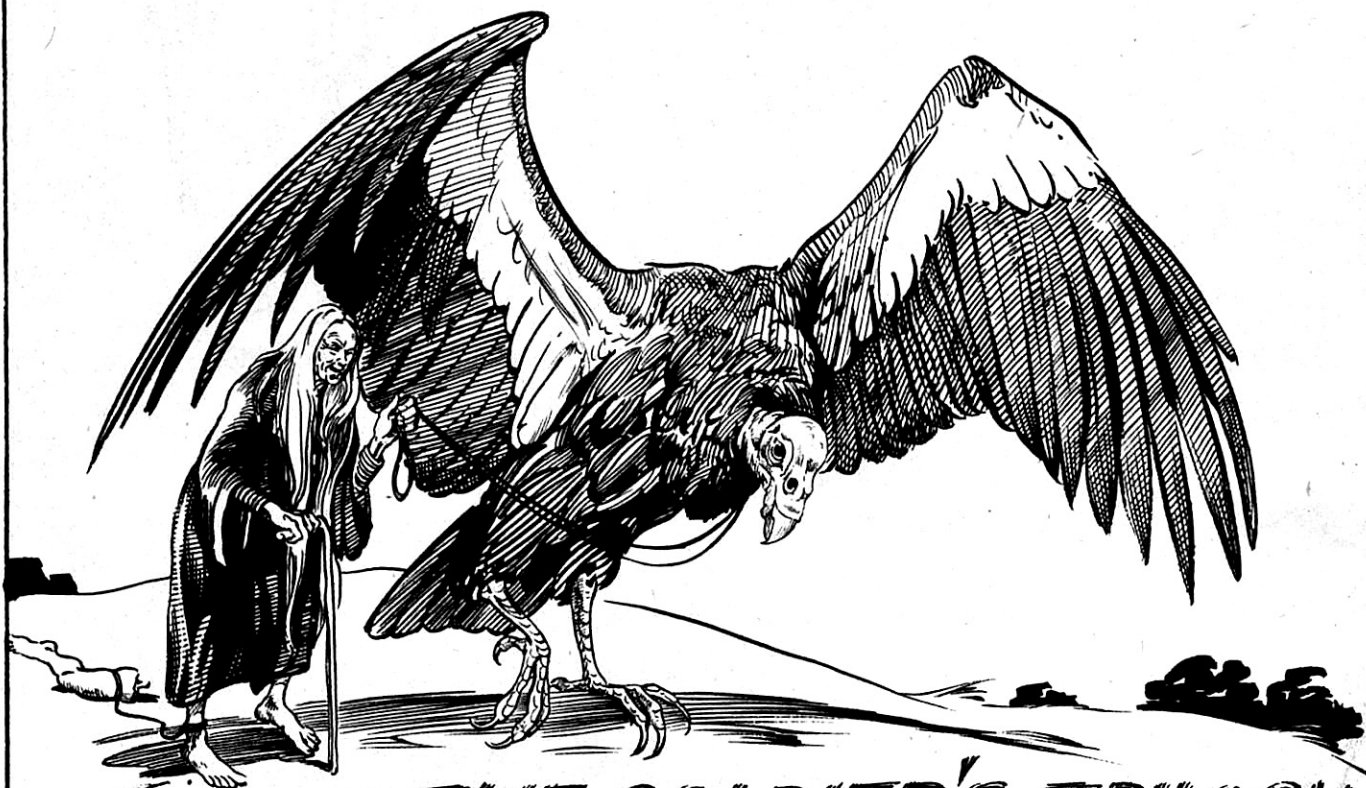


UNTIL HE PASSED OUT, *FACE DOWN*, IN THE *SWAMP MUCK*.



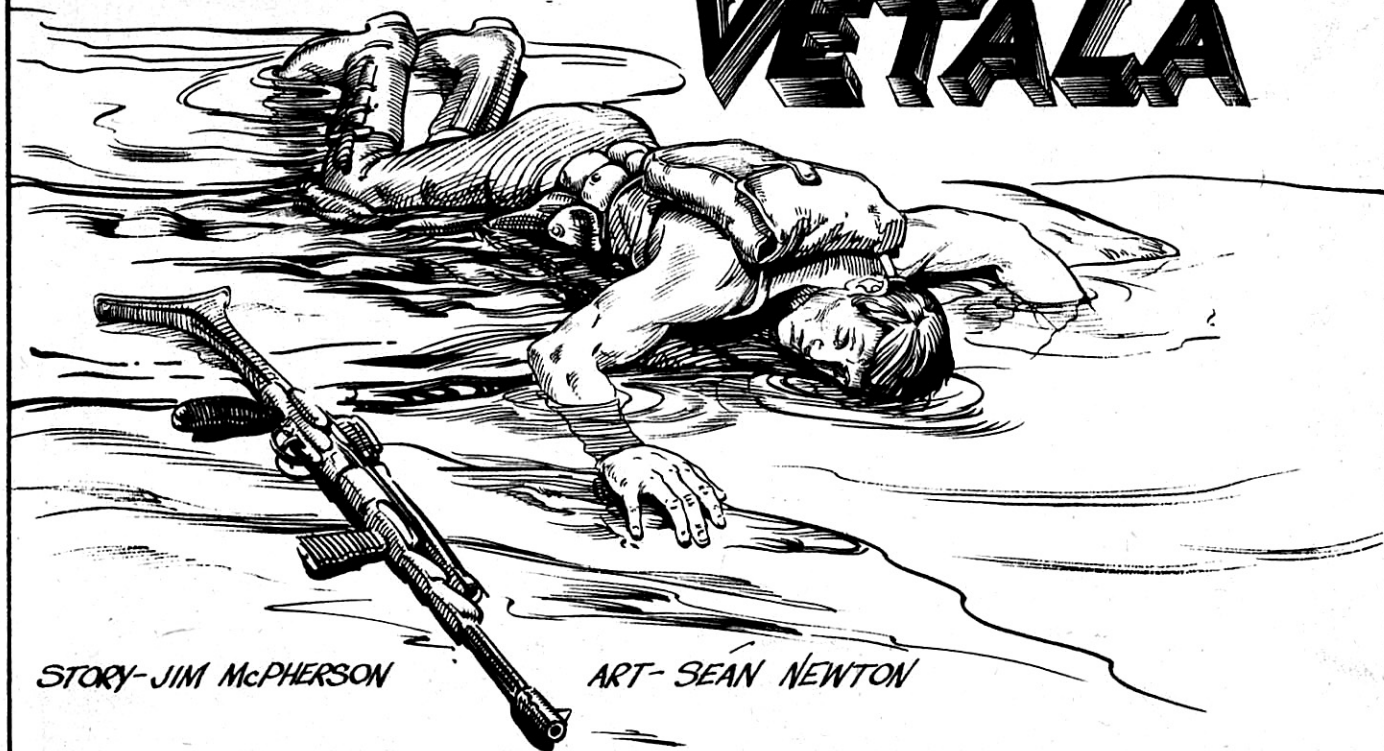
HE'D FORGOTTEN TO KILL HIMSELF FIRST.

BETTER TO HAVE REMEMBERED.



THE SOLDIER'S TRILOGY
PART I:

VETALA



STORY-JIM McPHERSON

ART-SEAN NEWTON

SO HE'S BEEN CAUGHT. BEING DRAGGED TO SOME TERRIBLE JUNGLE HELL HOLE TO BE TORTURED AND MURDERED.



"THE IDIOTS" HE THINKS "THEY MUST THINK ME DEAD. THEY'VE NOT DIS-ARMED ME"



SUDDENLY HE ACTS. TWISTING OUT OF HER GRIP, HE WHIRLS AND SIMULTANEOUSLY EMPTIES HIS HAND GATLIN AT HER.



HAHA! YOU MISSED, HUMAN!



NO, IT CAN'T BE! IT'S A TRICK! AN HALLUCINATION!



YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! I'LL KILL MYSELF FIRST!



HOLD, MORTAL!

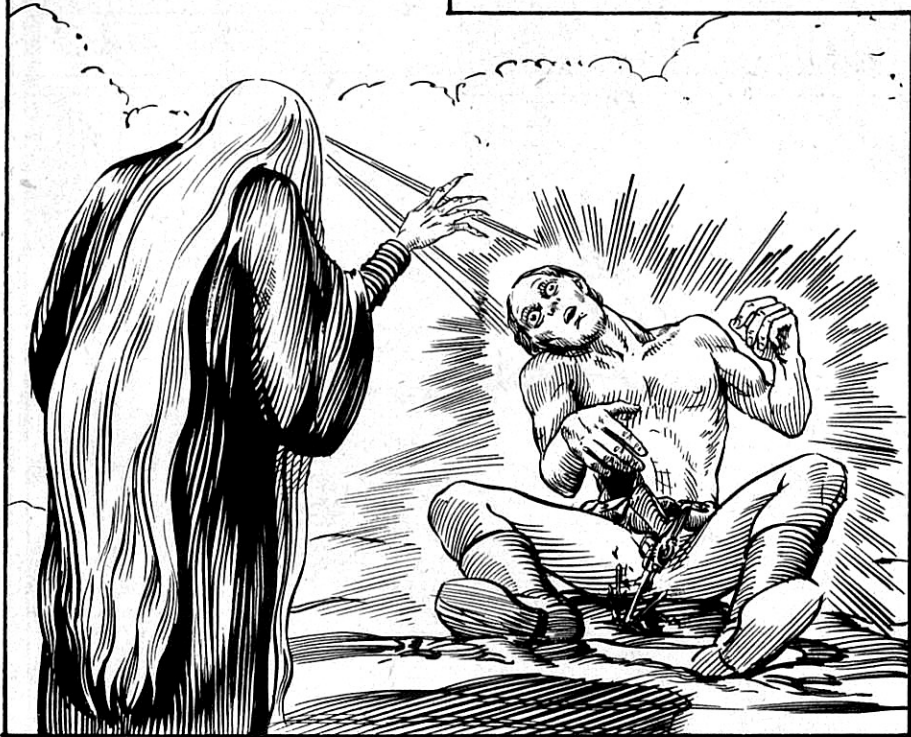


NONE DARE DEFY MY WILL,

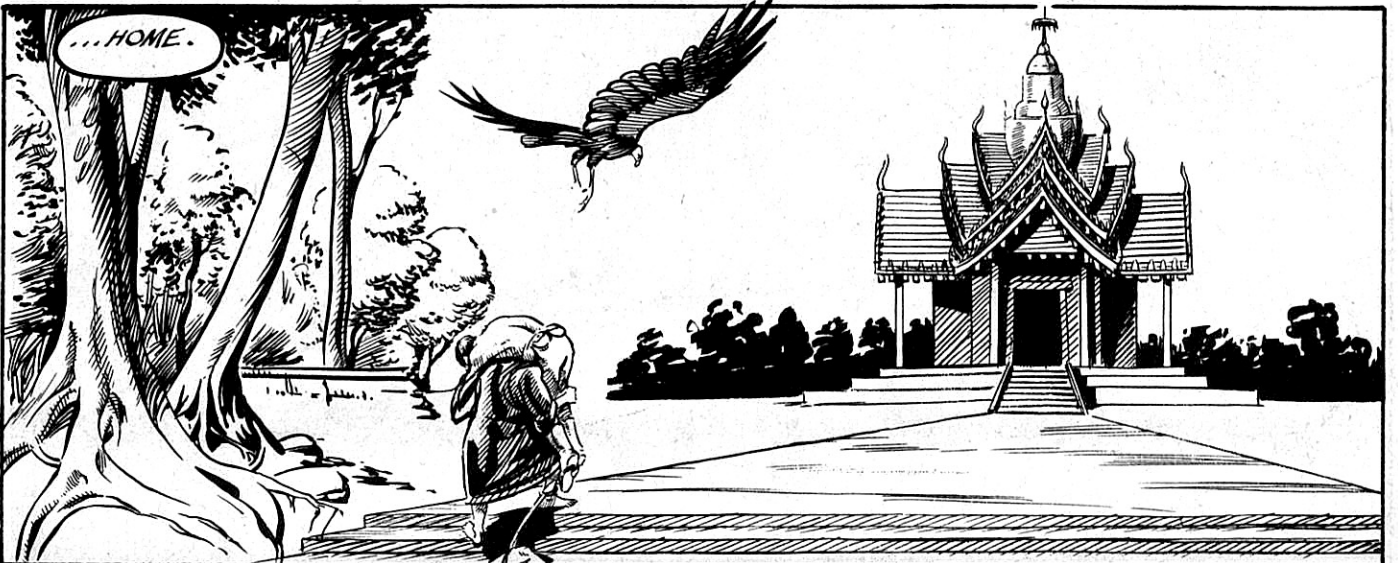
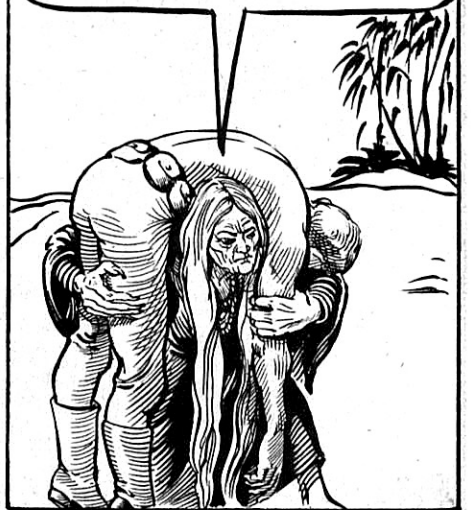


THE WILL OF...VETALA!

... QUEEN OF HADD !!



THERE'S A GOOD HUMAN. NOW COME, LET ME HELP YOU TO YOUR NEW...



... HOME.

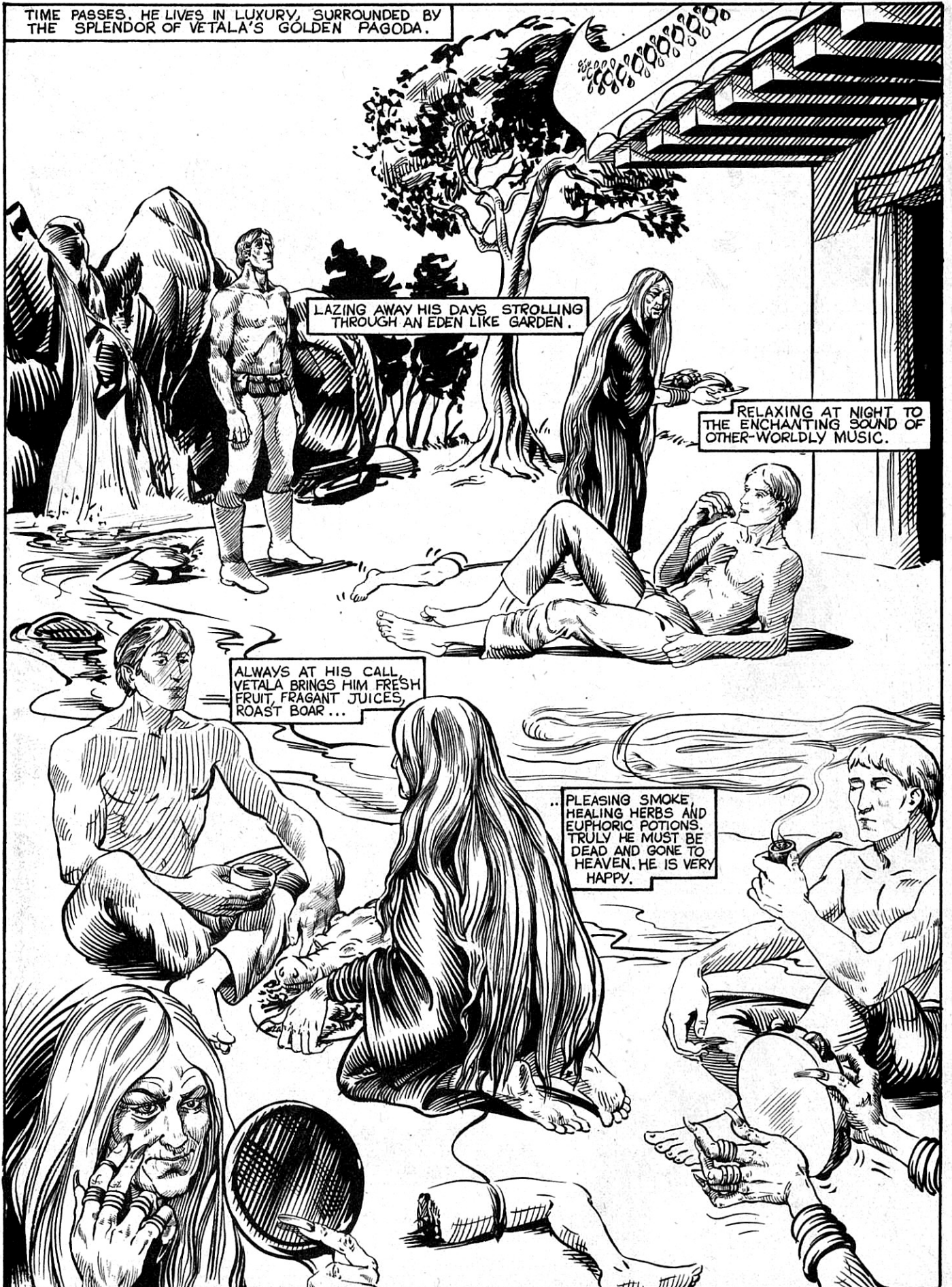
TIME PASSES. HE LIVES IN LUXURY, SURROUNDED BY THE SPLENDOR OF VETALA'S GOLDEN PAGODA.

LAZING AWAY HIS DAYS STROLLING THROUGH AN EDEN LIKE GARDEN.

RELAXING AT NIGHT TO THE ENCHANTING SOUND OF OTHER-WORLDLY MUSIC.

ALWAYS AT HIS CALL, VETALA BRINGS HIM FRESH FRUIT, FRAGRANT JUICES, ROAST BOAR...

... PLEASING SMOKE, HEALING HERBS AND EUPHORIC POTIONS. TRULY HE MUST BE DEAD AND GONE TO HEAVEN. HE IS VERY HAPPY.



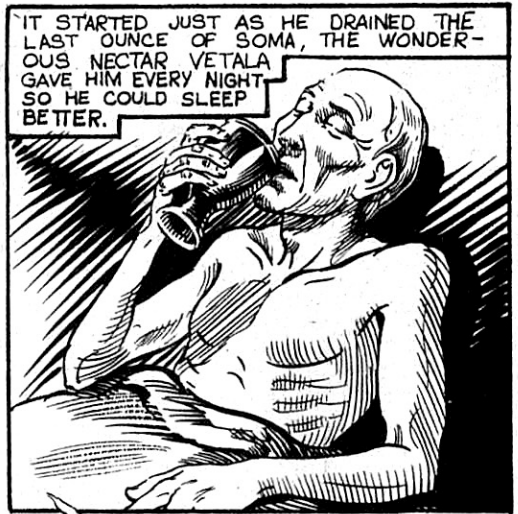


"WHAT A STUPID, DELIRIOUS FOOL I MUST HAVE BEEN TO EVER THINK VETALA AN OLD WRETCHED HAG. WHY, SHE IS THE MOST EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE I COULD EVER IMAGINE. -NO- HER HAIR COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN DRY FALLEN-OUT. HER BREASTS NEVER SAGGED. SHE NEVER HOBBLLED ABOUT DRAGGING A USELESS LEG BEHIND HER. HER LIPS MUST ALWAYS HAVE BEEN RED, FULL OF LIFE'S BLOOD. SHE MOVED WITH THE POISE, NO, THE GRACE OF A TRUE QUEEN, A GOD-ESS. SHE COULD DANCE, IT SEEMED TO HIM, ON THE VERY AIR.





THEN, ONE NIGHT AFTER TWO MONTHS OF VETALA'S HOSPITALITY THE SOLDIER HAS A NIGHTMARE.



IT STARTED JUST AS HE DRAINED THE LAST OUNCE OF SOMA, THE WONDEROUS NECTAR VETALA GAVE HIM EVERY NIGHT SO HE COULD SLEEP BETTER.



AS USUAL, AS HE DOSED OFF VETALA DANCED FOR HIM. BUT THIS NIGHT, THIS DREAM AT ANY RATE, HER DANCE SEEMED WILDER MORE PASSIONATE THAN EVER.



AS SHE WHIRLED, HER LONG TRESSES FLAILING ABOUT IN A DANCE ALL THEIR OWN, THE LONG, BLACK GOWN SHE ALWAYS WORE, SLOWLY...



... DISSIPATED.



SHE STOPPED DANCING THEN AND STOOD OVER HIM,
LICKING HER BLOOD RED LIPS.



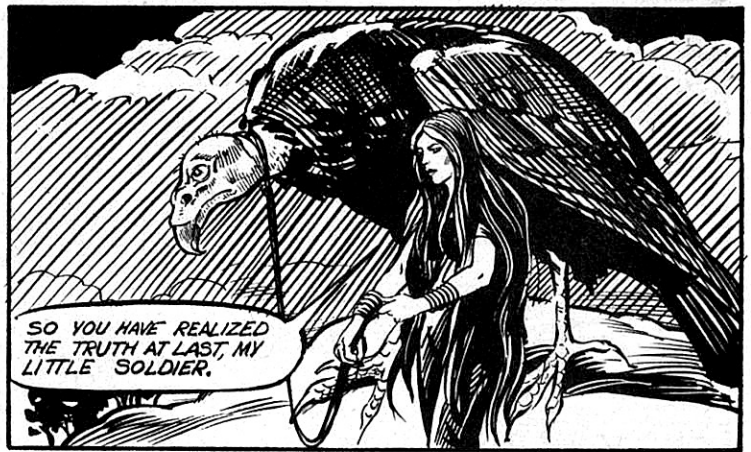
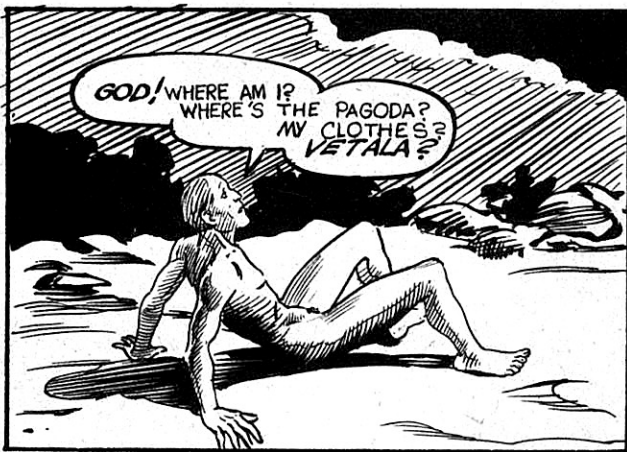
FOR THE BRIEFEST MOMENT, THE SOLDIER
DARED HOPE THAT AT LAST VETALA WOULD
STAY WITH HIM.



BUT THEN...



HE REALISED THE HIDEOUS TRUTH.



YES, SOLDIER, TAKE THE GIFT OF YOUR LIFE FROM...

VETALA! THE VAMPIRE QUEEN OF THE DEAD!

COME BACK. I NEED YOU!



DESPERATELY THE SOLDIER RUNS AFTER THEM.

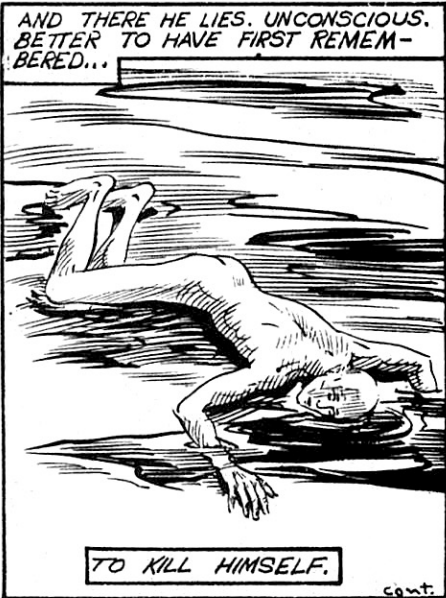


RUNS, AND RUNS AND RUNS

UNTIL HE PITCHES FORWARD, FACE FIRST, INTO THE SWAMP MUCK.



AND THERE HE LIES. UNCONSCIOUS. BETTER TO HAVE FIRST REMEMBERED...



TO KILL HIMSELF.

cont.

AND THIS IS THE ROOM WHERE O'RYAN JAMES MAXWELL WAS LAST SEEN...

YES, SIR! MY MEN LEFT HIM HERE...

...THEN WENT OUTSIDE TO WAIT FOR THE MEDICS...

MEET: THE INDESCRIBABLE MR NO-NAME!

FATMAN! THERE! UNDER THE BED!

"...BLOB!"
"DJERRID'S BOUGH, IT'S PULSATING!"

CENTAURI! IT'S GROWING!

IT'S ALIVE!

MY GOD! YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF...

YER BLOODY RIGHT, I AM, FATMAN!

SWAG!



YATAGAN!

GET CENTAURI OUT OF HERE!

NO WAIT!

SORRY, FATMAN! SAFETY FIRST!

IN VE GO...

... THAT'S A GOOD BOSS!

AND IF I FALL, USE...

... THE OTHER DOOR!

BUT I WANTED TO TALK TO THE CREATURE!

MAYBE...

PRIVATE

... HE WASN'T AN ENEMY.

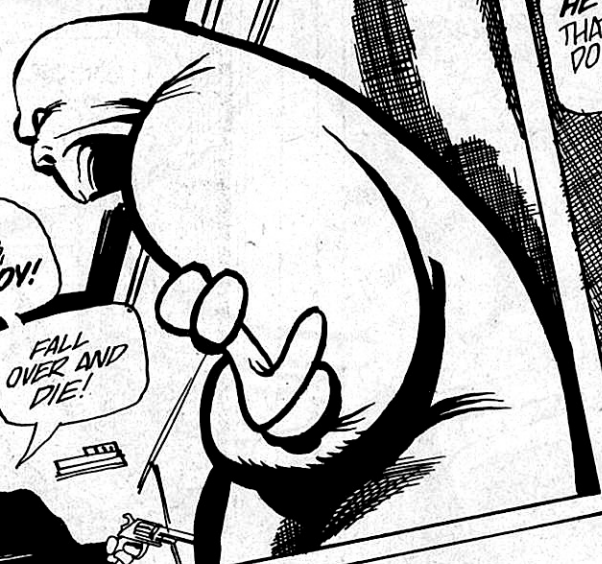
THE OTHER DOOR?

YOU TOOK SIX SLUGS, DOUGHBOY!

FALL OVER AND DIE!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE DOING TO YOUR STOMACH?

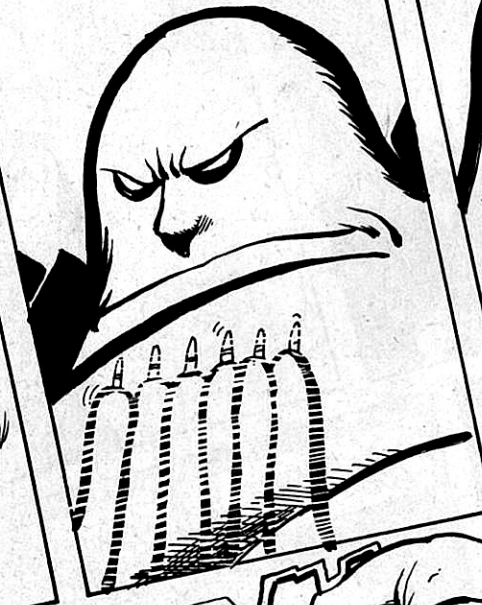
CHRIST-- IT CAN'T BE...



HARDENED FINGERS INTO PUTTY STOMACH!

PUSHING UPWARDS THROUGH THROAT INTO MOUTH...

SIX LEAD BULLETS!



SPLITROCK





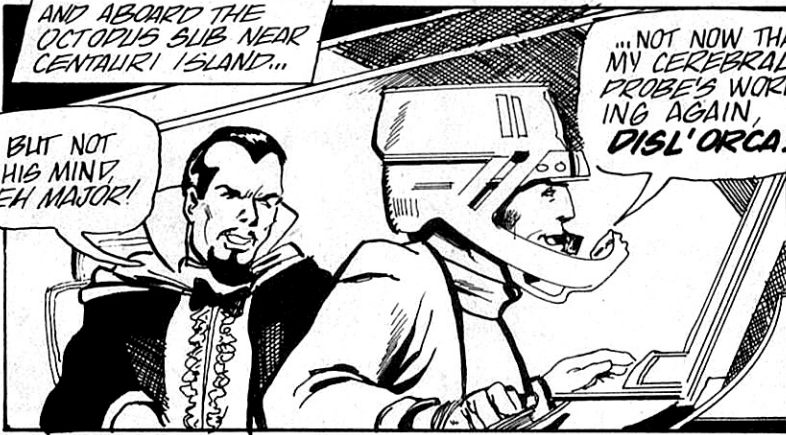
FIRST
LESSON,
DULLES!



**MR.
NONAME**
HAS COMPLETE
...



...CONTROL
OF HIS
BODY...



AND ABOARD THE
OCTOPUS SLIP NEAR
CENTAURI ISLAND...

BUT NOT
HIS MIND,
EH MAJOR!

...NOT NOW THAT
MY CEREBRAL
PROBE'S WORK-
ING AGAIN,
DISL'ORCA!



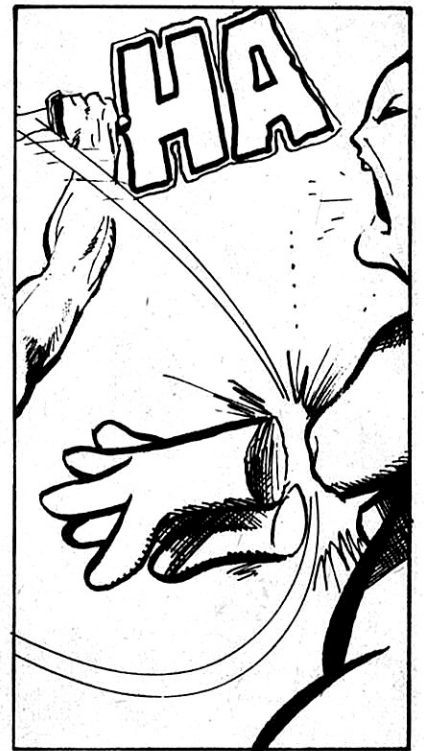
YES--
DAEMONICUS
WILL BE
PLEASED!



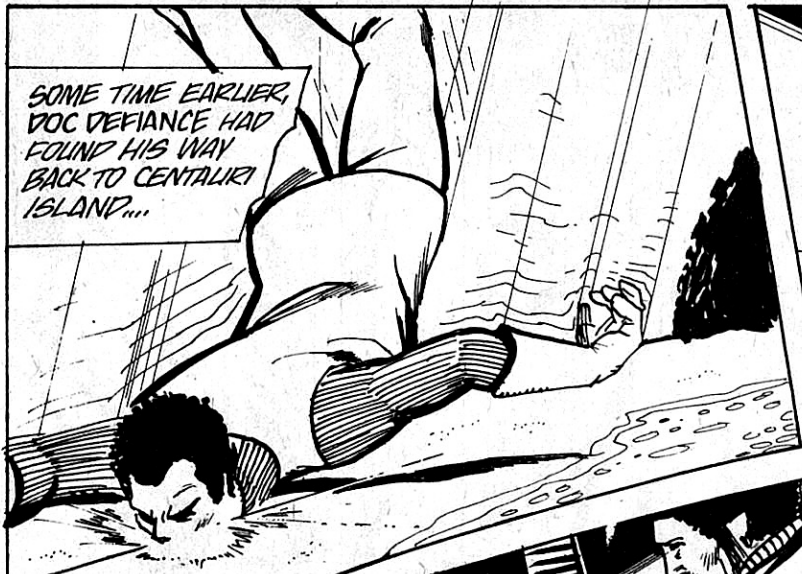
STAND ASIDE,
YATAGHAN, IT'S
CENTAURI I'M
AFTER...



NO, **NAMELESS**
ONE! I HAVE MY
DUTY!



HA



SOME TIME EARLIER, DOC DEFIANCE HAD FOUND HIS WAY BACK TO CENTALUKI ISLAND...

HE'D BEEN HUMILIATED...

HE JUST HADN'T THE POWER TO MATCH VAYU MAELSTROM!



OBVIOUSLY, THE COMPUTER'D NOT BEEN REPROGRAMMED ...HIS SECURITY BADGE STILL GAINED HIM ADMITTANCE

PROF. KINEBIS! YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES, YES, I'M FINE, JUST LEAVE ME ALONE.

SECURITY CLEARANCE
 CLEAR
 HOLD

THE EXPERIMENTS WERE LONG AGO COMPLETED! HE KNEW WHAT MUST BE DONE!



HE'D NEVER DONE IT...HE'D ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID!

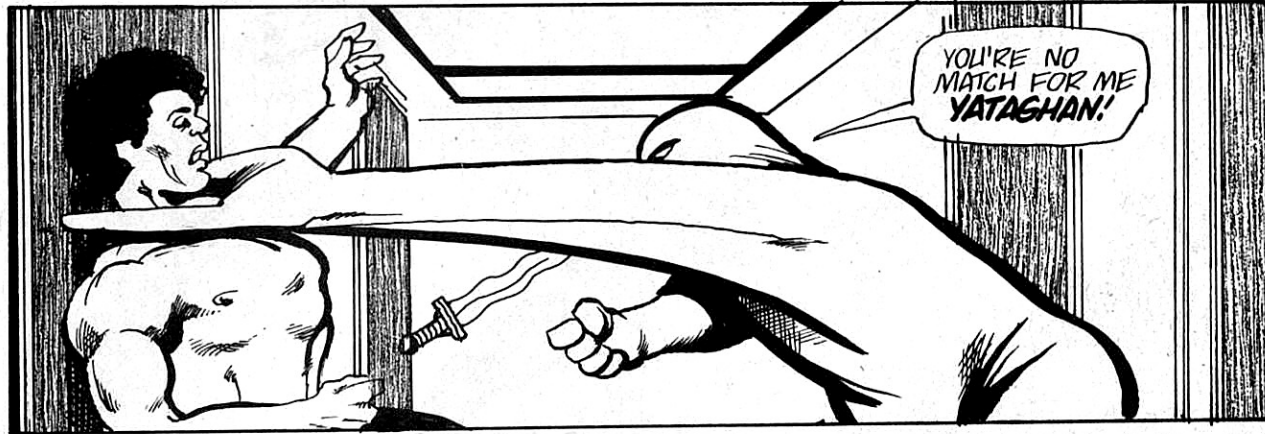


AFTER MAKING THE EXACT ADJUSTMENTS...

HE STEPPED INSIDE THE GYPSIUM...



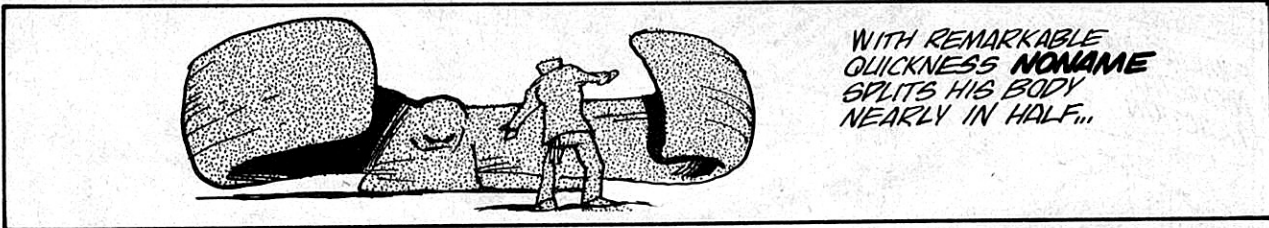
...IRRADIATION CHAMBER!



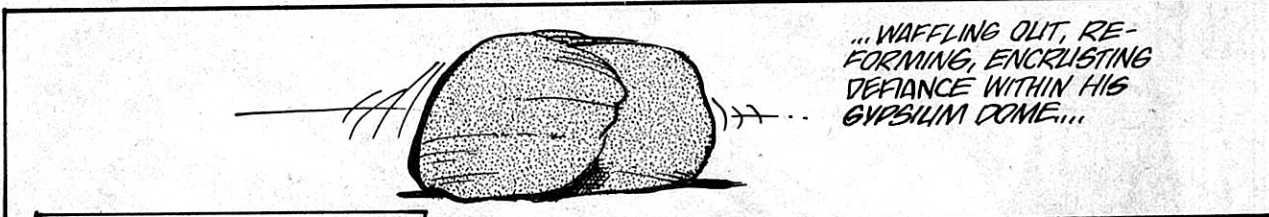
THE CYASCIUM MAN







WITH REMARKABLE QUICKNESS **NONAME** SPLITS HIS BODY NEARLY IN HALF...



...WAFFLING OUT, RE-FORMING, ENCRUSTING DEFIANCE WITHIN HIS GYPSIUM DOME...

PROTECTED BY HIS GYPSIUM SHIELD, DEFIANCE SHOUTS HIS... **DEFIANCE!**



FREAK!
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT'LL ACCOMPLISH?

MY GYPSIUM BEAMS WILL TEAR YOU IN TWO...

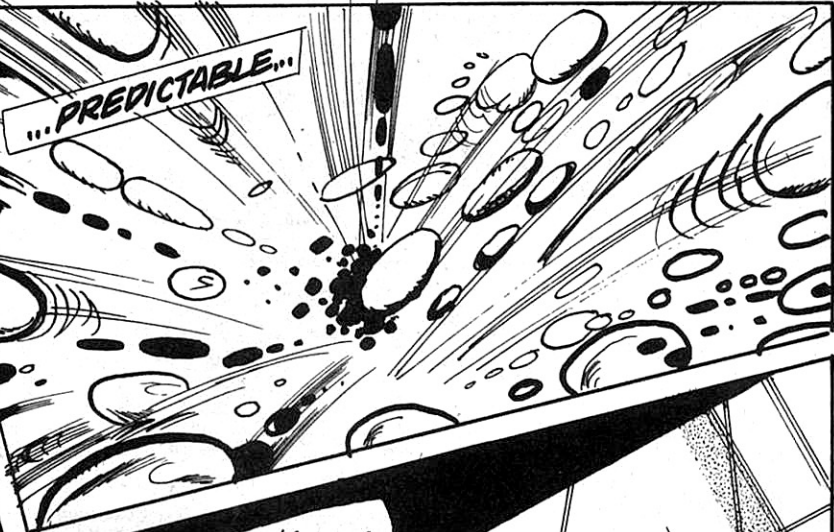
SNE UP, O'RYAN!

JAMES MAXWELL!

MAXWELL...



FAMILIAR NAME --
MOMENTARY DIS-
TRACTION -- RESULT...



... PREDICTABLE...



... IT'S
MAXWELL!



THE
BLOB'S
REFORMING
...



YES --
BUT
HOW?



JUST THINK
OF IT,
DAEMONICUS
...



SHOULD
NONAME
COME TO
SERVE THE
OCTOPUS
...



YES,
THINK OF
IT...



SEDON'S TEETH,
THIS OUTSIDE WORLD
IS TRULY STRANGE...

BUT THE SMOG'S
LIFEFORCE IS NOT
DEVIC...

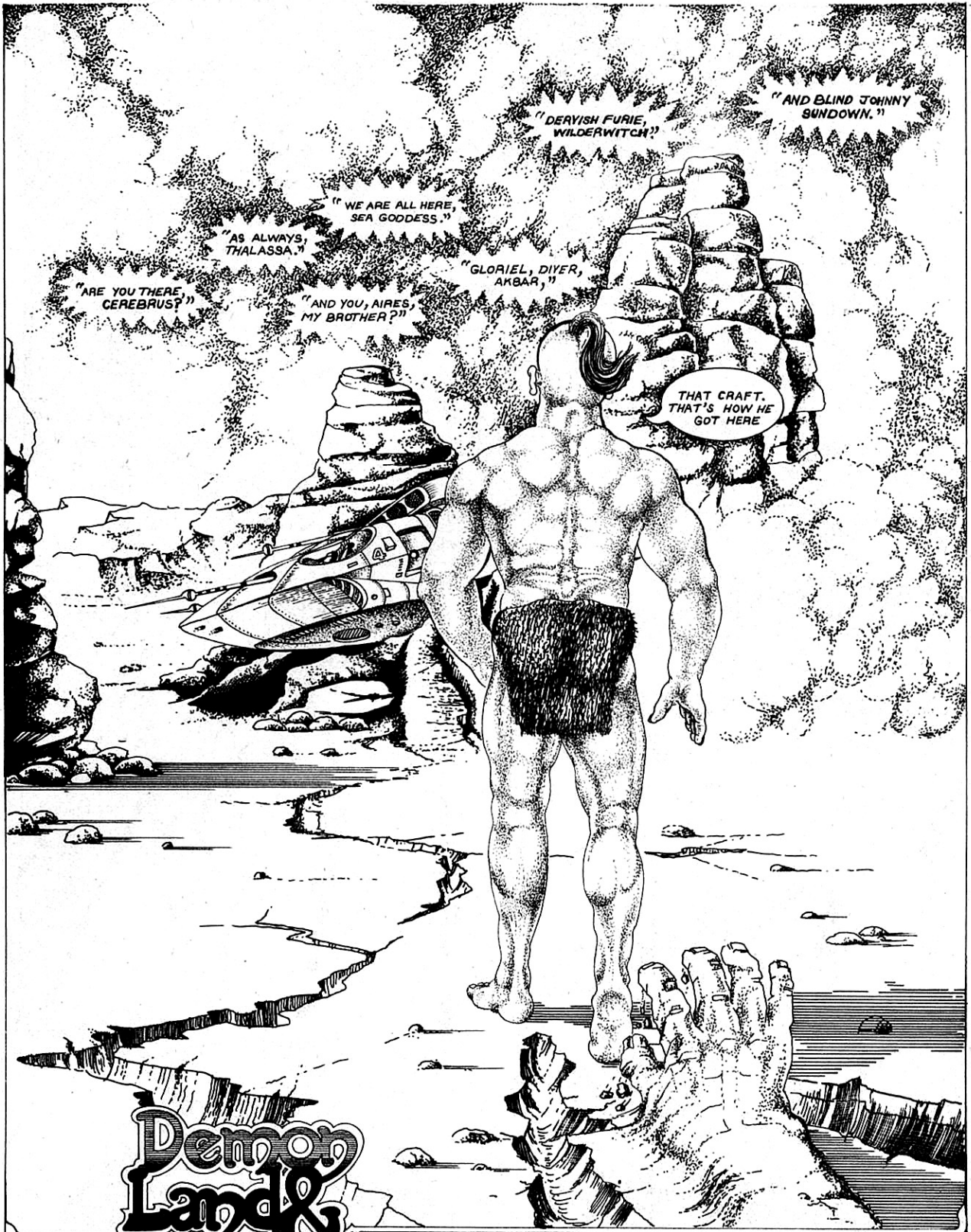
THE FOG SHROUDING
THIS ISLE SEEMS
SENTIENT.

RATHER I DETECT
THE MIND'S OF TEN
DIFFERENT HUMANS!

BUT THERE IS A
DE-ATOMIZED DEVA
DOWN THERE.

AND IT'S MY DUTY
AS A NUCLEOD...
...TO RE-ATOMIZE
HIM.

GHOSTS OR
NO GHOSTS.



**Demo
Land**

Reatomization

JIM McPHERSON
WRITER.

IAN BATESON
ARTIST.



EMPTY.
NO BODIES
ANYWHERE

"SILENCE, ALL OF YOU.
I MUST CONCENTRATE."

AND AN ATOMIZED
DEVA MUST HAVE
A BODY TO OCCUPY

"CEREBRUS,
WHO IS THIS
AZURE-SKINNED
CREATURE?"

"CEREBRUS, SOMETHINGS
TRYING TO...."

"... POSSESS
US."

A LIVING SHELL
THROUGH WHICH TO
FOCUS IT'S POWERS.

"GIVE IN TO IT
GLORIEL. IF
I'M RIGHT..."

"WE MAY YET
BE DELIVERED."

GOSMI-COMPUTER 4
REPORT...
Events: Post-implosion
Into Cathonic Dome

IMPULSION JOLTS COSMI-CAR.
OCCUPANTS KNOCKED ABOUT HELPLESSLY

CAPTAIN DIOMAD MANAGED TO
FIRE COSMICAR FOUR'S...

... DISENGAGEMENT
ROCKETS.

MUST REACH
BUTTON.

DID IT.

MANOEUVRE SUCCESSFUL. BUT UNFORTUNATELY
DIOMAD AND COMPANIONS...

... WERE DISINTEGRATED
BY EXTERNAL FORCES UNKNOWN

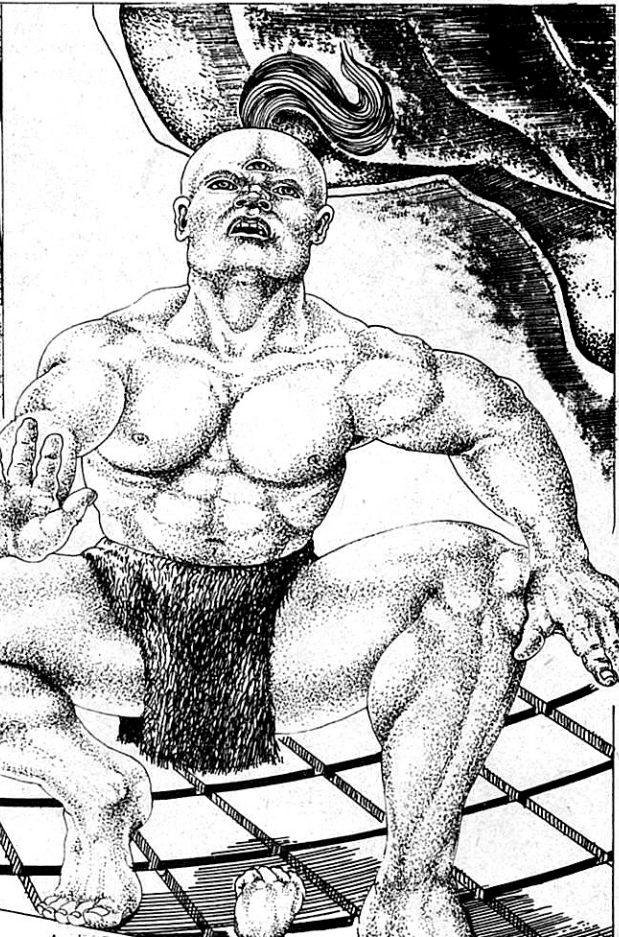
AUTHORIAL NOTE: DIOMAD WAS
RE-INTEGRATED UPON SEDON'S
HEAD WHERE, HALF-CRAZED, HE
ENCOUNTERED VETALA.

UPON RE-ENTRY TO OUTER-EARTH
ATMOSPHERE, SENSORS REPORT NO
HUMAN LIFE ABOARD.

HOWEVER, OTHER LIFEFORMS
ARE DETECTED.



DEVAS!



TUHN, ANTAEOB THANATOS,
FACE, VAYU MAELSTROM.

SO YOU
REMEMBER...
...**DEMON LAND.**



DEPRIVED OF THE TOUCH OF THE EARTH FROM WHICH HE DERIVES HIS STRENGTH...



WELL, I REMEMBER YOU, DEVIC DEMON

BUT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ME.

FOR YOU ARE ONLY BORN OF MASTER DEVAS...

WHEREAS I AM A MASTER DEVA...

... AND A ...

... NUCLEOD...
... BOTH!



DEMON LAND REVERTS TO THE BEING THRU WHICH HE CHANNLED HIS DEVIC POWERS.

MAELSTROM LAYS THE RAINBOW-GOWNED WOMAN ON A CUSHION OF AIR JUST ABOVE THE ISLAND'S SURFACE.

"EASILY, NUCLEOD? NO DEVA IS DEFEATED EASILY."

SO, DEVA, THIS IS THE HUMAN YOU POSSESSED

BUT SHE'S NOT MUCH MORE THAN A GIRL.

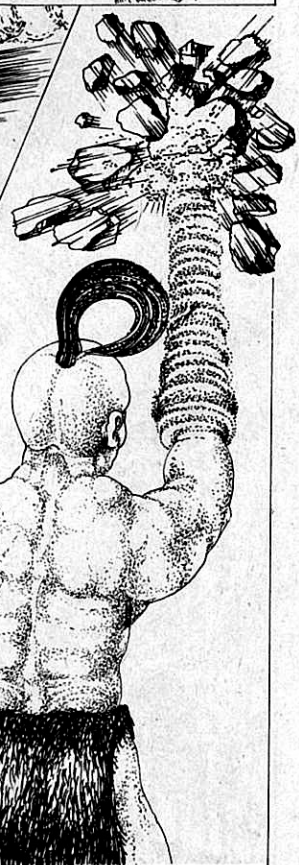
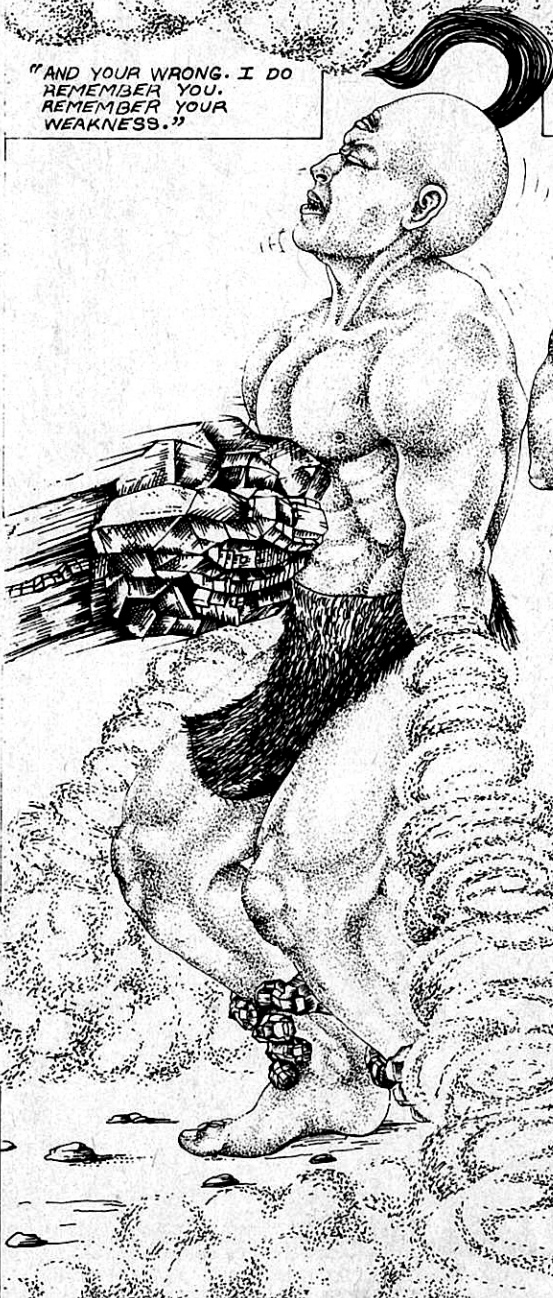
NO WONDER YOU FELL SO EASILY.

HUH!



"AND YOUR WRONG. I DO REMEMBER YOU. REMEMBER YOUR WEAKNESS."

"FOR AS I AM AN EARTH SPIRIT. YOU ARE A SKY-POWERED DEVA?"



"FOR SO LONG AS YOUR ANKLES ARE HELD TO THE EARTH, YOU WILL FALL BEFORE MY MIGHT."

YOU DEFEATED ONLY
ONE OF THE HUMAN
SHELLS I FOUND ON
THIS ISLAND...

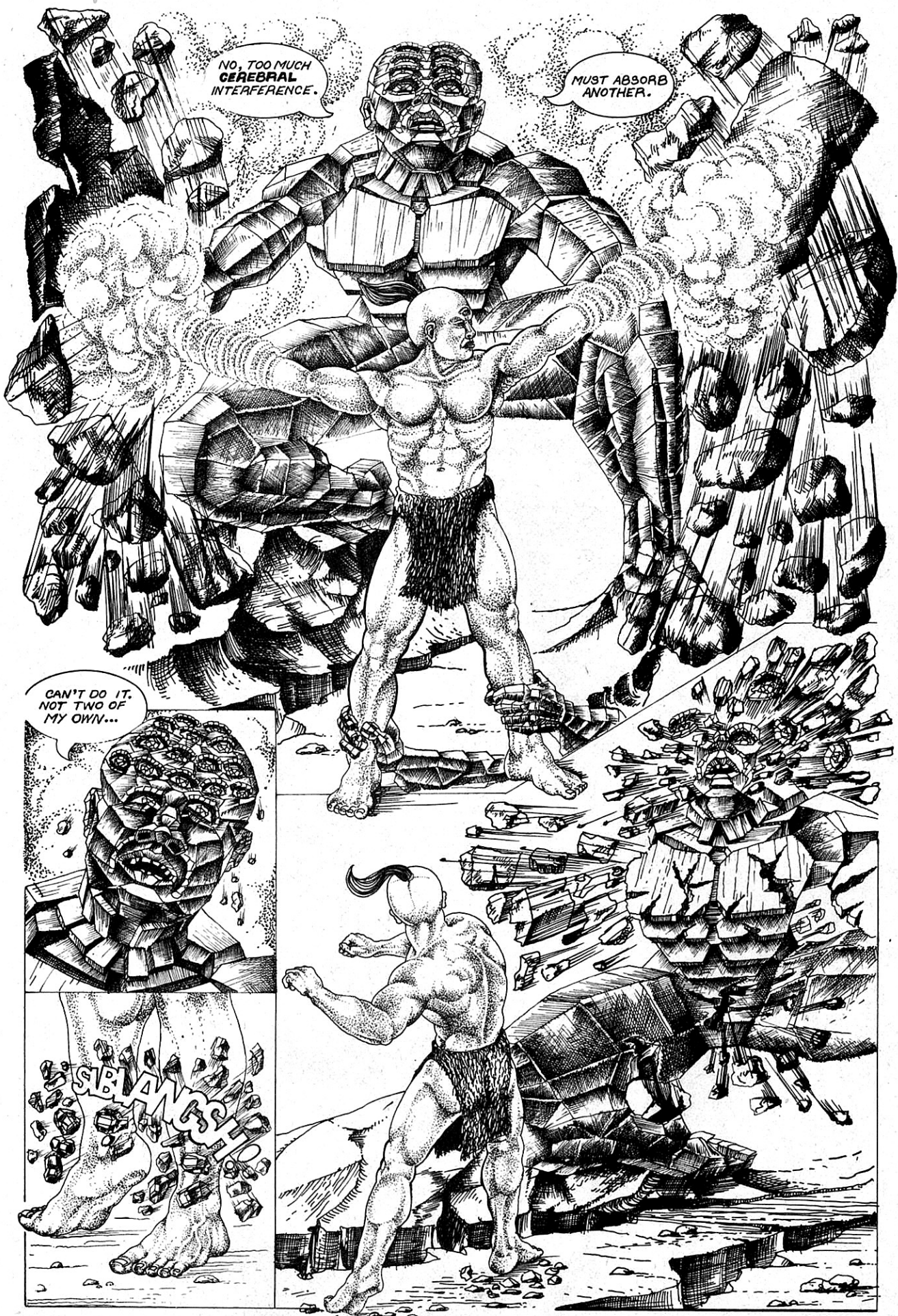
.. NOW I'VE
POSSESSED
SIX OTHERS.

NO. MUST
RESIST.

YES. RESIST.
RESIST!

NEED MORE
POWER.
MUST ABSORB
ANOTHER.





NO, TOO MUCH
CEREBRAL
INTERFERENCE.

MUST ABSORB
ANOTHER.

CAN'T DO IT.
NOT TWO OF
MY OWN...

SPANG!

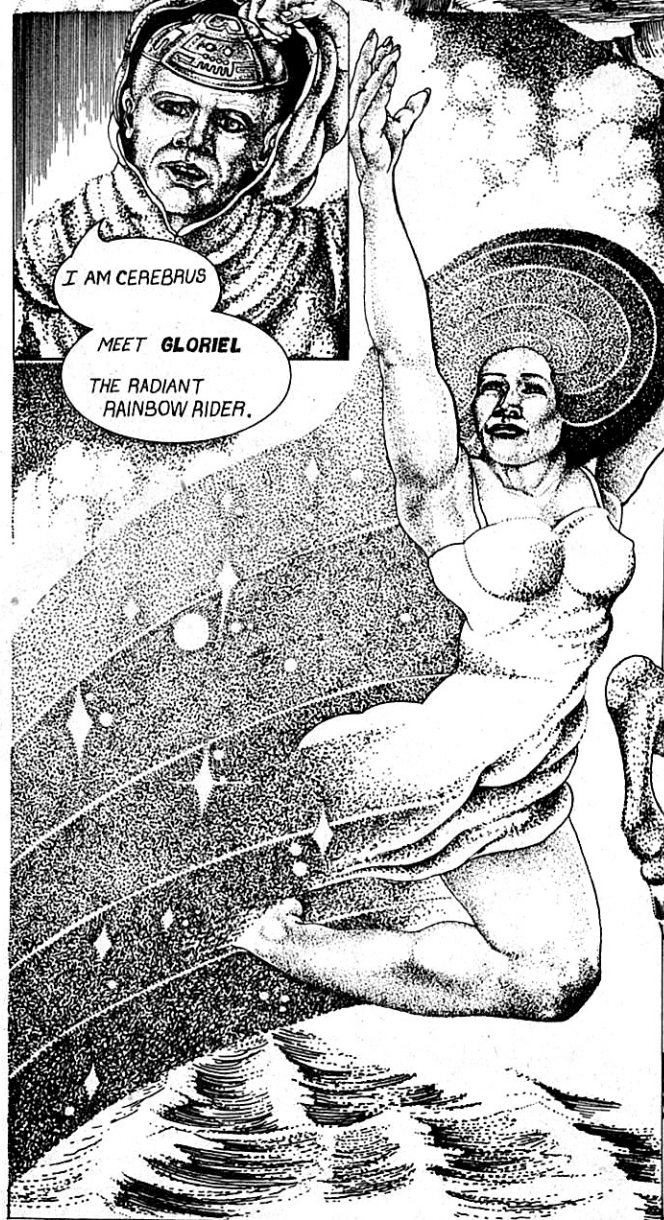
CALM YOURSELF, DEVA
WE ARE FRIENDS



"BLIND JOHNNY SUNDOWN
AND HIS FEROCIOUS MOUNT."
"RAVEN'S HEAD."



I AM CEREBRUS
MEET GLORIEL
THE RADIANT
RAINBOW RIDER.





"THE DEADLY WILDERWITCH."

"THE AWESOME AKBAR."

"THE UNTOUCHABLE DIVER."



"DERVISH FURIE IS THE PERFECT GENTLEMAN..."

"AND LASTLY, MEET THE ELEMENTAL TWINS..."

"AND HER BROTHER, CALLED SIMPLY THE AIREALIST."

"UNLESS YOU GET HIM ANGRY."

"THALLASSA, THE SEA GODDESS..."

"THEN, LOOK OUT!"

"TOGETHER, WE WERE KNOWN AS....."

The Damnation Brigade



