

SUPERHERO TERROR 1

RAGE

A MAN OF PASSION—AND POWER!

BY Rick McCallum ©1981—



THE
FIRST BLOW
SMASHES
THE CLOSER
OF THE TWO
RAPISTS—

A CO-PRODUCTION OF THE SAVAGE PRESS AND MATT BUCHER.
"RAGE" CO-CREATED WITH MATT BUCHER

BUT THE SECOND STANDS HIS GROUND!



BUT AT THE SIGHT OF THE KNIFE THE MAN CALLED RAGE GOES MAD!



HIS BEATING OF THE MAN IS BRUTAL—



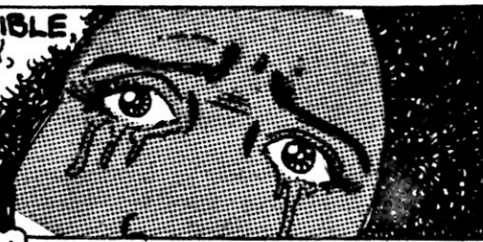
Nooooo more~

3-18-74

2.

THE MAN IS OUT—

JUST AS HORRIBLE,
IN ITS OWN WAY,
AS THE RAPE
WAS. WITH AN
EFFECT JUST
AS BAD.



THE
OTHER ONE!
HE'S ESCAPING!



WOMAN! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

NO!



PLEASE.



HE'S
MY
HUSBAND.



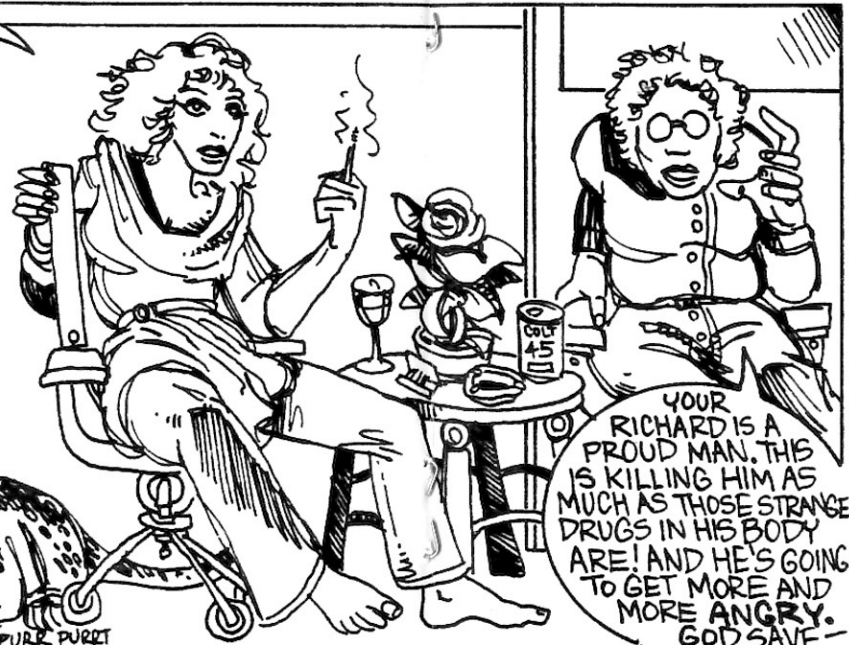


SO YOU KNOW HOW WILD RICHARD HAS BEEN LOOKING, AND NOW IT'S COST US HIS JOB. I MEAN, HE'S NOW SO CREEPY, WHO'D WANT HIM FOR A P.R. JOB? I CAN'T BLAME THEM. I FEEL SO SORRY FOR HIM, THOUGH.

HE'S JUST DOING HACK LABORATORY ASSISTANT STUFF NOW. IT'S A HARD BLOW...

MAD
STUDY & ANGER
SEX AND RAGE
THE
ZEN
DRUGS STR

LATER STILL, AT THE MID-TOWN APARTMENT OF THE DAVIDSON'S-





AND IN HER SYMPATHY THE WHOLE STORY OF RAGE AND THE ESCAPED RAPIST COMES OUT... PAINFULLY. THE MAN DAVIDSON TEETERS ON EDGE-



AND LATER—

**MISTER
OZZIE**

SPIRUALIST
•
PALM READER
•
MEDIUM
•
TAROT READING

MISTER
OZZIE
IS
IN

U.S. MAIL

A
-SPIRITUALIST!?!

COME
ON, GET
SERIOUS.

MOTHER
SWEARS BY
THIS GUY—

HELLO.
MAY I
HELP YOU?

WHY
ME?!

BOTH
OF YOU
SHUT UP.

4-16-81-723

SEVERAL MINUTES OF CONTRIVED EXPLANATION LATER,
THE SEANCE BEGINS—

STUPID.
LOO



HEEEAR ME
OHH SPIRITZ

NNNGUGGAA—

"YOU ARE ANGRY,
RICHARD DAVIDSON,
POSSESSED OF A
HATRED, A... MAD
DEMON... OF
VIOLENCE... THAT
WHAT YOU DID TO
YOURSELF... BOUND
HIM TO THE CHEMI-
CALS IN YOUR BLOOD-
THIS... CAN BE...

HURK!

AG!

WHAT
THE
HELL?

AAA!

HE'S
A'FAINTED!



PURGED... BY A
JEWEL OF JUDGE-
MENT... A CRYSTALLIC
EYE... A GEM...
OF POWER... WITH
IT YOU... CAN...



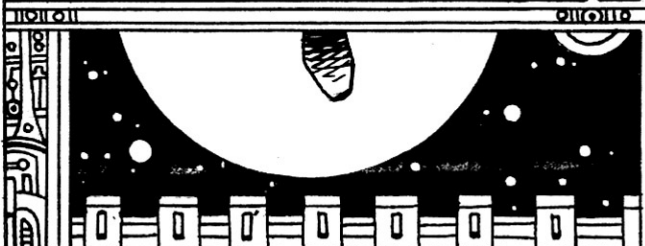
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8.

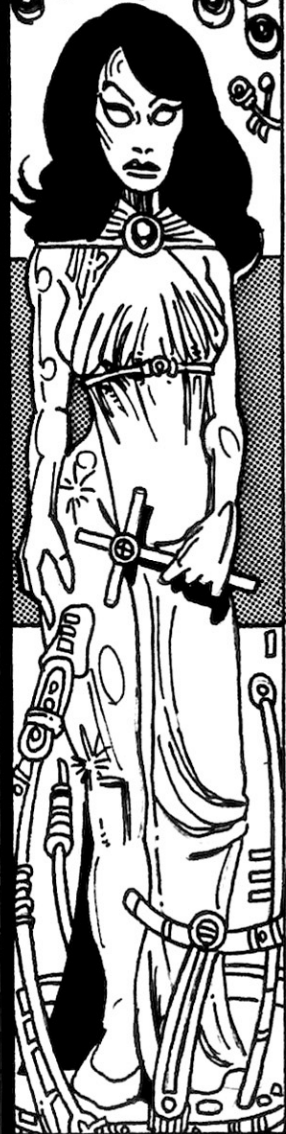
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE WITH: KARNEVIL

KARNEVIL

— BY Rick Mc Gillum © 1981
WITH THE HELP OF Bill Anderson



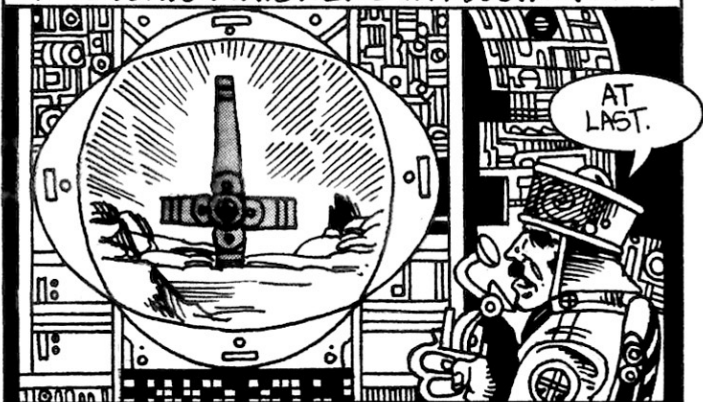
"MISTRESS, A REPORT FROM OUR FORWARD SCOUTS!
KARNEVIL HAS ENTERED THE JURASSIC SYSTEM Δ110!"



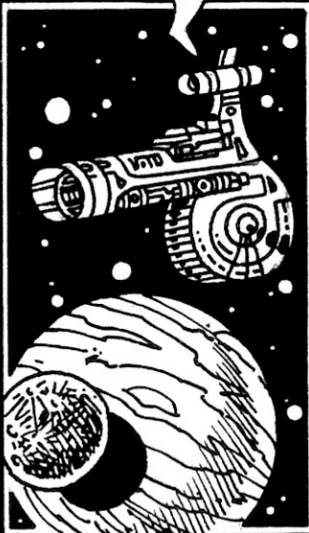
SHE SHOWED UP ALL GLITTER AND GOLD ON THE BRIDGE OF THE STAR DREADNOUGHT. THE LANGUID INQUISITRESS, KNIGHT OF THE GALACTIC CATHOLIC CHURCH! IT WAS SHE WHO HAD BEEN CHARGED BY POPE EXCALIBUR HIMSELF IT HUNT DOWN THE GREATEST THREAT TO THE GALAXY-SPANNING CHURCH. SHE KNEW AND FEARED HIS STRANGE POWER, THIS -DARE SHE SAY IT?- ANGEL? THIS **KARNEVIL**. ALL OF THE VAST ARMIES OF THE PAPACY FEARED HIS GREAT STRENGTH, AND SPEED, AND WEAPON -THE EYE OF JUDGEMENT! THE JEWEL OF JUDGEMENT! WITH IT HE HAD DECIMATED FLEETS AND DESTROYED WHOLE WORLDS! AND THERE WERE RUMOURS... THAT THIS EYE WOULD PRE-ORDAIN THE POPE'S DEATH. SO SHE, THE GREATEST KEEPER OF THE FAITH, WAS SENT TO EXTERMINATE THIS KARNEVIL FOR GOD AND THE CHURCH! SHE'S BEEN AT IT FOR TWO YEARS, AND SHE'S SET ANOTHER TRAP...



THE FATHER MONITOR (PRIVATE THIRD CLASS) REPORTS: "HE IS NOW ALMOST PLANETSIDE. THE TRAP HAS WORKED. OUR RADIATING **CRUCIFIX** ATTRACTED HIM — THE SHEER BLASPHEMY OF IT ALL **REACHED OUT** TO HIM! AND WHEN HE LANDS, OUR MASSIVE BATTERIES OF **PSYCHIC INHIBITERS** WILL DESTROY HIM!"



"BUT SURELY **FIRST** HE WILL ATTACK OUR OUTPOST THERE, SINCE IT WAS **THEY**, WHO INVERTED THE CROSS."



THE HIGHEST-RANKING BROTHER MONITOR REPORTS THAT THE CURRENT COMPUTER TATICAL APPRAISAL OF THIS BATTLE SITUATION IS THAT THE CHURCH SHOCK-TROOPERS HAVE A -100% CHANCE OF STOPPING KARNEVIL. THEN THE INQUISITRESS SMILES. SHE KNOWS OF ALL THAT, (OF COURSE). THE TROOPERS ARE JUST TO MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD.



HE'S
THERE!

HE'S
GRABBING
THE CROSS!



FIRE!



6-81-774

HE STAGGERS FOR A MOMENT AS IF HE WOULD SHAKE OFF THE POWER OF THOSE AWESOME PSYCHIC BATTERIES—THEN KARNEVIL SCREAMS!



THE ENERGY SWIRLS, GROWS, AND ENGULFS
THE HAMMER OF GOD...



AND KARNEVIL STILL SCREAMS.

NEXT ISSUE: KARNEVIL STRIKES BACK!

KARNEVIL

BY RICK MITCHELL & COLUCCI © 1981 WITH
THE INKS OF Bill Anderson



THE
WHITE-HOT GLOW
OF PSYCHIC ENERGY
MOMENTARILY PARTS
TO SHOW A DEMI-GOD
BROUGHT LOW. AND
STILL, KARNEVIL
SCREAMS!

6-7-81



THE INQUISITRESS SMILED WITH EACH SCREAM. AFTER YEARS OF HUNTING, KARNEVIL — THE HOST OF THE DREADED EYE OF JUDGEMENT AND LIVING WRATH OF GOD — AT LAST WOULD PAY FOR HIS SINS AGAINST THE CATHOLIC EMPIRE. 18.

THEN, WITHOUT ANY WARNING, ALL THE SCREENS GO BLANK.

A NEVER-ENDING WHITE.

UNTIL KARNEVIL RE-APPEARS.



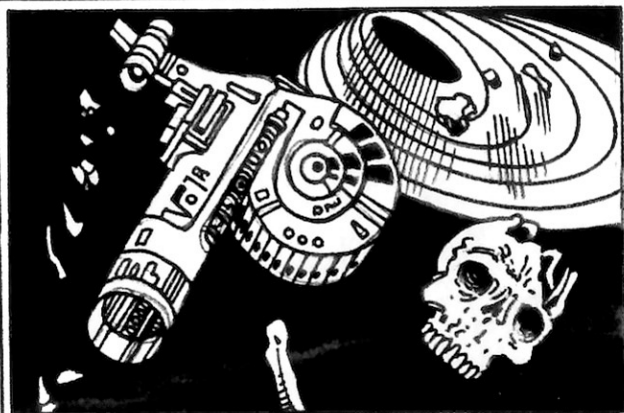
EXCEPT FOR THE MAD HUMMING!



AND ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE!



MOMENTS LATER, THE INQUISITRESS WARPS BACK.
BACK TO SOME PLANETARY ASH AND A FEW BONES.



SENSORS
INDICATE ONLY ONE
ORGANIC READING IN THE
ENTIRE SECTOR. THE POWER
READINGS WERE OFF
THE SCALES, MY
LADY!



KARNEVIL FLOATS STILL
IN SPACE... DREAMING
THE SURREAL FANTASIES
OF ONE DEEP IN COMA.
HE IS FREE OF THE EVIL
PSYCHIC TRAP—



BUT AT WHAT A PRICE!



HIS PASSION... HIS PARASITE...
HIS CURSE... HIS PRICELESS
EYE OF JUDGEMENT... IS
GONE!

LIVING IN THE PAST, CENTURIES BEFORE THE EYE OF JUDGEMENT WINKS OUT AND AWAY... TRACEY GOODBODY HAS HER **SECOND** DREAM OF THE ONE-EYED ANGEL. HE IS SEARCHING...



THE DREAM IS A NIGHTMARE. SHE IS VERY **SCARED**.

NEXT:

RETURN TO THE 20TH CENTURY WITH: **OMNIMAN**.

KEITH STEVENS

BY RICK MCGILLUM © '81

LAST FRIDAY
IN CINCINNATI—

GOD. WHAT
A HANGOVER!

URP!
I'M
GONNA
THROW UP!



IT'S LATE
IN THE AFTERNOON
WHEN KEITH STEVENS
(RESEARCH THEORIST
AND MYSTERY-MAN
SUPER-HERO OMNIMAN.)



A CO-PRODUCTION OF MATT BUCHER AND THE SAVAGE PRESS.
OMNIMAN CREATED AND © 1981 MATT BUCHER.

EXTRA INKS ON THIS ISSUE BY GOOD OL' *Bill Anderson*



HUNG-OVER AND BURNT OUT. IT'S A NORMAL ENOUGH HAPPENING. BUT KEITH STEVENS IS **NOT** A NORMAL MAN. A LITTLE OVER A YEAR AGO, A LAB EXPLOSION OF UNKNOWN SUBSTANCE **CHANGED** HIM. NOW, AGAINST HIS WILL, HE IS A MASTER OF BIO-MAGNETICS. HE HAS SINCE USED THIS POWER AS THE HERO **OMNIMAN**. BUT THIS IS A SAVAGE AND VERY PAINFUL LIFE. HE HAS LOST HIS FATHER. HE HAS KILLED. HE HAS BEEN WOUNDED. BUT, WITH THE LOVE OF HIS LADY KATHY ADAMS HE WAS ABLE TO **RISE** ABOVE ALL THIS. UNTIL **NOW**. FOR, LESS THAN A WEEK AGO, HE FOUGHT FOR SOMEONE WHO WAS AN ALLY OF HIS DEAD FATHER. BUT HE WAS **WRONG**. HE WAS HELPING A **LIE**. HE WAS A **PAWN**+



6-28-81. 774

+ FOR THE GORY DETAILS SEE OMNIMAN #9, STILL ON SALE FOR 60¢ FROM MATT BUCHER, 2550 WINDGATE ROAD, BETHEL PARK, PA., 15102 -

AND AS A PAWN, HE FOUGHT AND NEARLY KILLED A MAN CALLED **SLAUGHTER**. KEITH FOUND OUT THE TRUTH BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE, BUT STILL... IT **HURT**. THE MEMORY OF HIS VIOLENCE AND HIS LATE FATHER GNAWED AT HIM. HE COULD NOT TURN TO KATHY, SHE WAS DOING HER JOB AS A STEWARDESS ON AN AROUND-THE-WORLD FLIGHT. KEITH HAD TO GET **AWAY**, FROM HIS CITY AND HIS ALTER-EGO. SO HE CAME AWAY ON VACATION TO CINCINNATI, TO STAY FOR A WHILE WITH HIS COUSIN ALMA. WHICH WAS ITS OWN PROBLEM, AS SHE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD. BUT... SHE TOOK HIM IN WITHOUT ANY QUESTIONS. ALMA WAS A SPACE-GHOST, BUT LOVING AND TRUSTING. SHE WOULD TALK WITH HIM. AND SOOTHE HIM. AND PARTY WITH HIM. GOD, COULD SHE **PARTY**.



6-28-81-1167



MY
POWER!

USING HIS EXACT CONTROL OF BIO-MAGNETISM,
KEITH TURNS HIS POWER INWARD... FINDING THE
ALCOHOL IN HIS BODY AND BREAKING IT DOWN,
STIMULATING HIS GLANDS TO CLEAR HIS SYSTEM
AND UN-FOG HIS MIND. IT TAKES ONLY A MINUTE.



AAAAH.
MUCH
BETTER.

IT IS A MUCH-IMPROVED KEITH STEVENS
WHO LATER STROLLS THROUGH BURNET
WOODS, TAKING A RELAXING WALK
NEAR THE HEBREW UNIVERSITY...



WELL!
AND WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?

KE
YO
PA
CL

IT IS DOCTOR TRACEY GOODBODY.



NICE.



"BUT WHY IS
HER ATTACHE
CASE CUFFED
TO HER WRIST?"





9/11-18-05-9

QUICKLY SLIPPING INTO
SOME NEARBY BUSHES-

THOSE JERKS
MUST THINK
THAT THEY'RE
REAL TOUGH.



BUT THAT
SUITS ME JUST
FINE!



NEXT: THE WRATH OF OMNIMAN!

6-10-81-116

superhero terror 5



BY Rick McCallum ©1981 WITH INKS BY Bill Anderson

HEY!
SHE'S CUFFED THE
CASE TO HER
WRIST!

STUPID
BITCH. WE'LL
JUST HAVE TO
CUT
IT
OFF!



8-21-81

33

A CO-PRODUCTION OF MATT BUCHER AND THE SAVAGE PRESS.
'OMNIMAN' CREATED BY ANP ©1981 BY MATT BUCHER.

ENDOWED AGAINST HIS WILL WITH BIO-MAGNETIC POWERS, KEITH STEVENS SEEKS THRILLS AS-

OMNIMAN!

9-9-81-115



THE TWO CREEPS WILL SPEND A WEEK EACH IN THE HOSPITAL. THEN, A FEW YEARS IN THE WORKHOUSE.

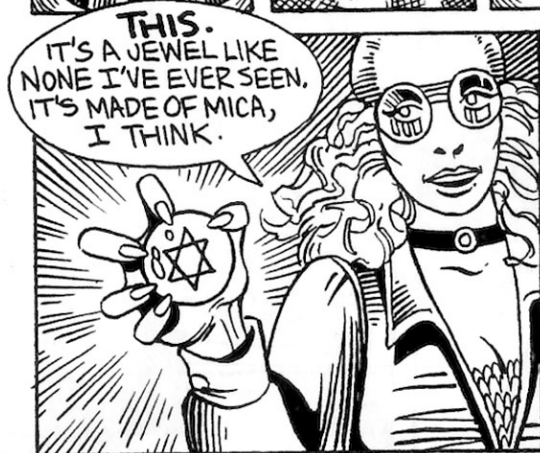



NOW TO CHECK ON THE GIRL, AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS WAS ALL ABOUT.

I RECOGNIZE HIM!
HE'S OMNIMAN FROM
NEW YORK!




HER HYSTERICIS SOOTHED BY A MILD MAGNETIC TRANCE, DR. TRACEY GOODBODY SOBS, THEN SPEAKS LONG AND SOFTLY TO THE VERY UNDERSTANDING HERO...





LOOK, THE POLICE ARE NO HELP IN PROTECTING ME FROM THESE HOODS. I'M SCARED. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP ME? I'D PAY-



I DEFINITELY WOULD LIKE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THIS LYING WOMAN. THIS IS A CHANCE-

NO MONEY. BUT GIVE ME YOUR LOCKET FROM YOUR NECK.

9-6-81-772

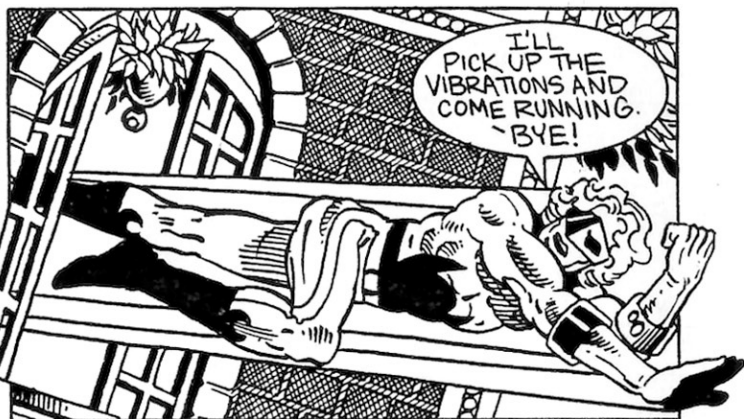


O.K., BUT IT ISN'T WORTH MORE THAN-



HERE. I'VE ATTUNED IT TO MY MIND. IF YOU EVER NEED MY HELP, SMASH THE JEWEL UP. HARD.

Y. G. 8/1/78



DURING THAT NIGHT, TRACEY GOODBODY CONTINUES HER NIGHTMARES OF THE SEARCHING KARNEVIL.

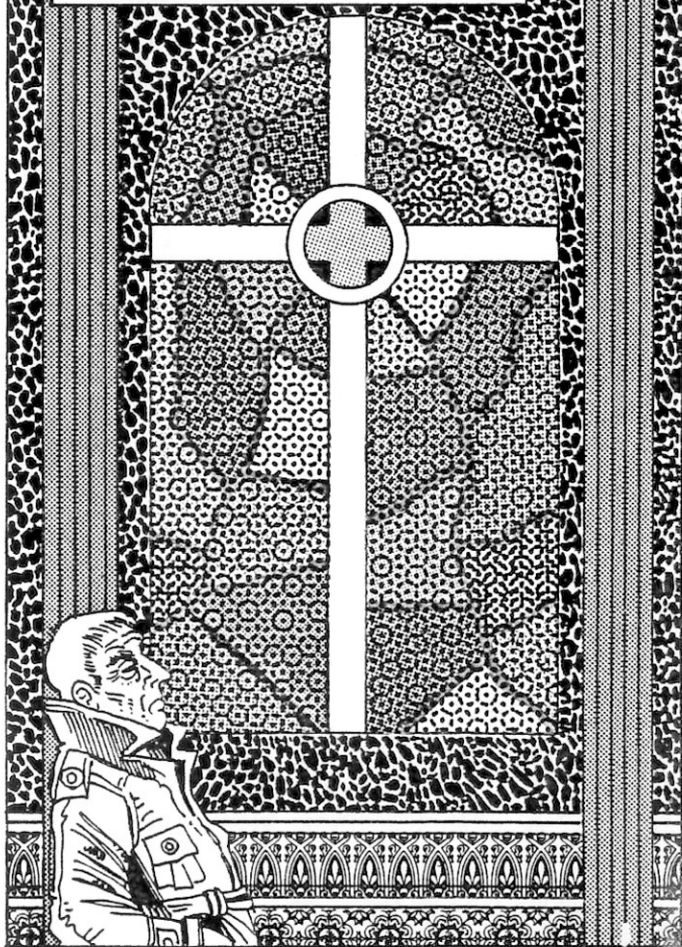


40.

THE MYSTERY CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE IN "INTERLUDE"!

INTERLUDES

BY RICK MITCHELL © 1981 WITH
INKS BY BILL ANDERSON



HE STARES HARD AT THE GREAT STAINED GLASS CRUCIFIX, HERE AT CINCINNATI'S CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE. DON SPINOZA GRIMALDI HAS ALWAYS BEEN A DEVOUT CATHOLIC, DESPITE HIS LEADERSHIP OF THE NEWPORT MOBS. AT TIMES, HE WORRIES ABOUT HIS SINS, AND SEEKS TO ATONE FOR THEM.

41.

A CO-PRODUCTION OF MATT BUCHER AND THE SAVAGE PRESS

9-12-81/ML



THE CONFESSIONAL BOOTH WAS SMALL AND CRAMPED, BUT GRIMALDI DIDN'T MIND. HE WANTED TO SUFFER.

"FORGIVE ME FATHER, FOR I HAVE SINNED. I HAVE AGAIN FAILED TO GAIN FOR THE HOLY MOTHER CHURCH THAT WHICH SHE NEEDS, AND I SWORE TO OBTAIN."

"AHH, SPINOZA," PURRED THE SHADOWY PRIEST, "YOU HAVE DOZENS OF HARD MEN AT YOUR BECK AND CALL. I KNOW THAT YOU'VE TRIED TO GET THE GEM AT LEAST SIX TIMES. WHY DO YOU FAIL YOUR CHURCH?"

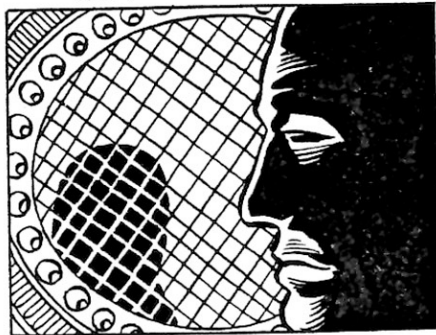
"MY MEN REPORT THAT MY LATEST ATTEMPT WAS SPOILED BY THE EVIL INTERFERANCE OF A NEW YORK HERO CALLED OMNIMAN. I DO NOT KNOW AT PRESENT WHY HE IS HERE IN CINCINNATI. HOWEVER, WHAT I'VE HEARD OF HIM FROM THE JACOB'S MOB BACK EAST MAKES ME THINK HE'LL BOTHER US AGAIN."

THE FATHER WAS QUIET, AND SPINOZA THOUGHT HE HAD HEARD A CLICKING SOUND, LIKE... TERMINALS CLOSING?

"FEAR NOT, MR. GRIMALDI. I HAVE PRAYED AND I KNOW I WILL BE ANSWERED. TOMORROW YOUR MEN WILL RECEIVE GIFTS FROM GOD. WITH THESE, YOU SHOULD TRY AGAIN."

"THANK YOU FATHER, BUT I'VE A QUESTION?"

"YES!"



JUST WHAT THIS JEWEL LOOKS LIKE, EXACTLY.



HERE.



THE EYE OF JUDGMENT

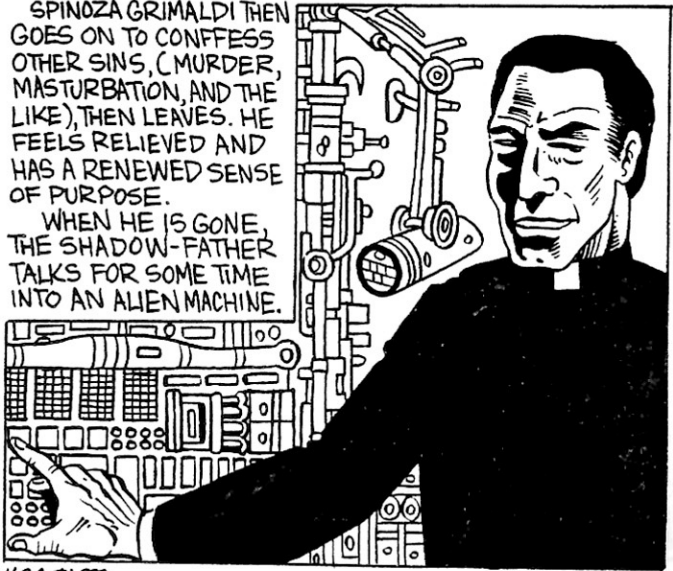


THANK YOU, FATHER.



SPINOZA GRIMALDI THEN GOES ON TO CONFESS OTHER SINS, (MURDER, MASTURBATION, AND THE LIKE), THEN LEAVES. HE FEELS RELIEVED AND HAS A RENEWED SENSE OF PURPOSE.

WHEN HE IS GONE, THE SHADOW-FATHER TALKS FOR SOME TIME INTO AN ALIEN MACHINE.



SHE FEELS THE TENSION START TO GROW WITHIN HER PAINFULLY, LIKE SOME CANCER. SHE HAD COME TO THIS CITY TO SEEK A MAN—A SPECIAL MAN. SHE PRAYED SHE WOULD FIND HIM BEFORE THIS HAPPENED.



HER VISIT WOULD HAVE TO WAIT IF IT HAPPENED AT ALL. HER PAIN SWELLED INSIDE HER WOMB. CHOKING, SHE STAGGERED INTO A SIDE-STREET, LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HIDE.

SANCTUARY WAS A JOKE. THE SPASMS PITCHED HER FORWARD AS INVOLUNTARILY, HER HANDS TWITCHED AND GRASPED AND TORE AT HER CLOTHES. SHE HOWLED...



WELTS AND CANKERS SHOT OUT OF HER BODY, AS SHE VOMITED UP STRANGE BILE. TENTACLED EMERGED OUT OF HER PRIVATE PARTS, SHE SOBBED TEARS OF BLOOD. AS SHE GURGLING, THE CRUEL PARASITE LIVING IN HER GREW.



THEN IT AGAIN ASSUMED ITS PARTIAL CONTROL. AND ONCE AGAIN THE SLYPH HUNTED THE STREETS OF MANKIND.



BY MORNING THE CINCINNATI POLICE ARE SHOCKED BY A RASH OF OVER A DOZEN MAD MURDERS. THE VICTIMS ARE ALL PARTLY EATEN...



THE PIPE IS EMPTY.
THE TRANCE IS NOW
OVER.



HE SITS QUIET AND PASSIVE. SOON, WITHIN 48 HOURS, TWO
WILL COME TO HIM, FOR KNOWLEDGE. AND THE MASTER
SORCERER WILL IMPART IT ALL: THE WAR FROM THE FAR
FUTURE, THE JEWEL FROM ALL TIMES, SATAN, CHRIST, THE
COSMIC BALANCE AND CHUTHULU. HE IS VERY CONCERNED.

11-18-87-76

DREAMERS



DREAM IN FEAR



AND COMA



WITH TERROR



AND STONY SILENCE



AND THEY



BOTH ARE



SO VERY, OH SO



COLD.



STATES AWAY, BERSERK NATURE ATTACKS NEW YORK IN A SAVAGE DISPLAY OF WIND AND ELECTRICITY, A RAIN OF ELEMENTAL ANGER. THROUGHOUT IT ALL, RAGE HOWLS AT THE GALE LIKE A RABID DOG. HE IS.



15/9/81 10-4-81
M. S. G. / M. S. G.

NEXT: POPE EXCALIBUR AND SLAUGHTER ARE "DREAMERS."

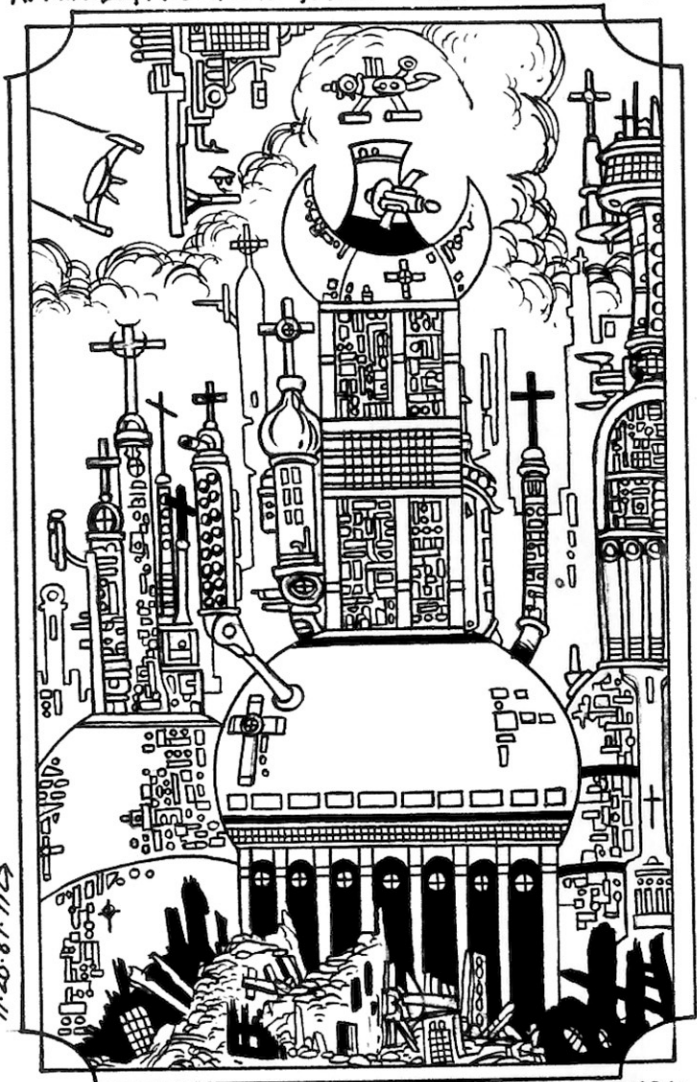
DREAMER

BY Rick McCallum WITH
Bill Anderson



TO REACH THE WORLD CALLED VATICAN 800, YOU MUST PASS BY AN ARMADA OF HUGE DREADNOUGHTS AND ORBITAL DEFENSE SATELLITES.

ON THE SURFACE, EVERY INCH, ARE TOWERING PALACES
AND SHINY TOWERS, POPULATED BY DIPLOMATS BISHOPS,
ADMIRALS, PROSTITUTES, PHILOSOPHERS AND WARRIORS.



11-20-81-772

IN ITS BOWELS ARE BROTHELS, CATACOMBS, AND DARK
DUNGEONS, FILLED WITH PROTESTANTS, HERETICS,
ALIENS, THE DISCONTENT, AND THE DAMNED.



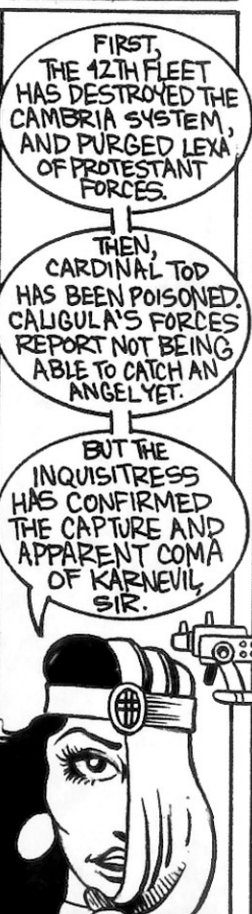
IT IS A MILLION MILLION TOMORROWS FROM TODAY...
IT IS THE TIME OF THE GREAT TERROR! THE UNIVERSE
KNOWN TO MEN IS UNDERGOING THE MOST HORRIBLE
UPHEAVALS EVER RECORDED. THE RULING CATHOLIC
CHURCH IS ROTTEN WITH BLACK MAGIC AND CORRUPTION.
THE RIM WORLDS ARE AT WAR AS THE CHURCH STAMPS
OUT THE PROTESTANT ARMIES. AND ON THE FAR FRONTIER,
BATTLES ARE REPORTED BETWEEN HOSTS OF ANGELS
AND DEMONS. WITNESSES SAY THE DEMONS WIN! THE
COLLECTIVE RACE OF MANKIND TREMBLES...



AND MOST OF THEM TREMBLE IN FEAR OF THIS MAN. HE HAS RULED THE GALAXIES WITH AN IRON FIST, SHORN OF THE VELVET GLOVE. AT HIS ORDER, ENTIRE RACES AND WORLDS HAVE DIED. HE HAS LIVED FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS, AND EXPERIENCED EVERY DEGRADATION AND EVIL IMAGINABLE. FOR TO FIGHT SIN, YOU MUST KNOW IT. AND HE IS GOD'S RIGHT-HAND MAN IN THE PLANES OF REALITY, ISN'T HE? OF COURSE, HE IS POPE EXCALIBUR, DEFENDER OF THE CATHOLIC FAITH AND RUMOURED CONFIDANT OF GOD HIMSELF! RIGHT NOW, HE IS SLEEPING, TAKING A DESERVED NAP FROM RULING THE UNIVERSE. AND HE DREAMS. HIS DREAMS ARE EVIL...




THIS NUN, BY THE WAY, WAS A PROTESTANT SPY






WHAT?!
THEN PERHAPS
THE IMAGE NO
LONGER WILL
STAND!



B-BUT-
YOUR AGENT,
CALIGULA-



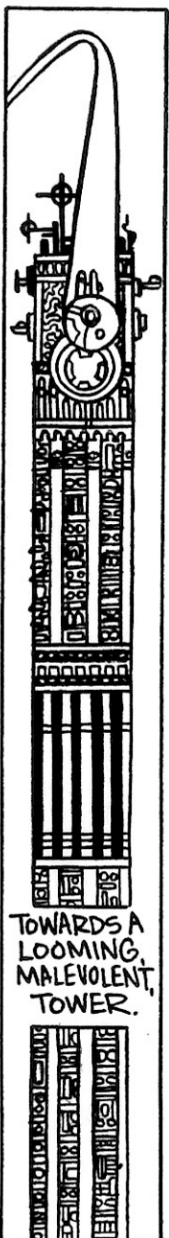
SNAP! ALL SCANS OF
NETHER DIMENSIONS GIVE
STATUS UPDATE IN 5
STANDARD MINUTES!

**FORGET
CALIGULA!**

POPE
SCIENCE TOWER
AND OFFICERS
NOW ON FULL
PAPAL ALERT.
CODE RED.

CLICKS
CODE DELTA 24
710.08.70.111
ACTIVATED. WIDGET
ONE EN ROUTE AT
HEADING #3065

THE
OFFICIAL
PAPAL
TRAVEL
WIDGET
FLASHES
THROUGH
TOP
PRIORITY
AIR SPACE.



TOWARDS A
LOOMING,
MALEVOLENT,
TOWER.

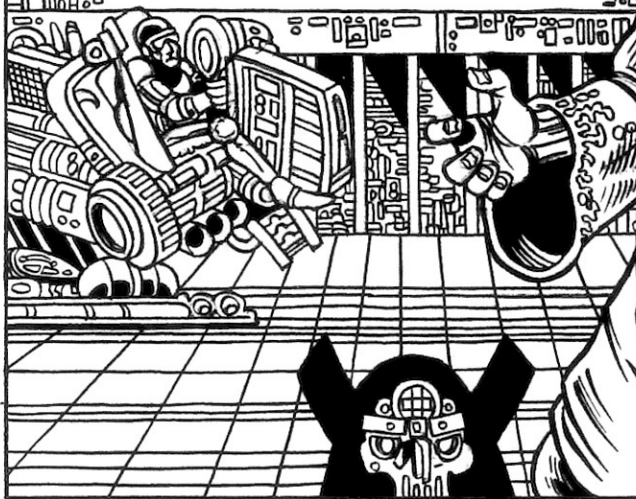
DEEP WITHIN THE RESEARCH
INSTALLATION IS THE ONE
THING THIS CUNNING AND
EVILY WISE MAN FEARS.
IT IS BUT AN IMAGE.





IT IS AN IMAGE THAT HAS MADE HIS SOUL NUMB FOR OVER TWO YEARS. THE BLAZING IMAGE OF THE MYTHIC AND DREADED COSMIC BALANCE! IN THE HAND IS THE SPHERE OF FATE, AND WITHIN THE GLOBE THE FACE OF DEATH-KARNEVIL!

THE IMAGE STILL STANDS!
BUT EXCALIBUR DOES NOT!
DUE TO STRESS HE CRUMPLES—

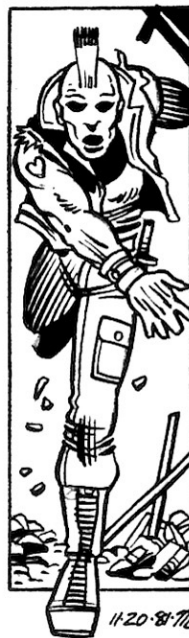


AND A COMPUTER-ENHANCED IMAGE OF A REFLECTION OF THE EYE OF DEATH WITHIN KARNEVIL SHOWED HE WHOSE TIME HAS COME: EXCALIBUR!



>WHEEZE!<

HE'S BEEN
RUNNING
FOR BLOCKS-



11-20-88-TL7

HIS TIME IS ALMOST UP. HIS
TWO-MONTH KILLING SPREE
IS NEARLY OVER. HE CAN
SLASH AND MURDER ANY
SEXY GIRL OR NURSE -




-BUT NOT
THIS
SHADOW!



A SHADOW
OF DEATH...
VIOLENCE!



SLAUGHTER IS PLAYING WITH THE MAD BLADE-MAN!
HUNTING HIM DOWN WAS CHILD'S PLAY, THOUGH THE COPS
WERE TOO INCOMPETANT TO DO IT THEMSELVES. WHEN
THE DEATHS STARTED, SLAUGHTER DIDN'T CARE—



YOU CAN
RUN ALL YOU WANT,
ASS-WIPE! I KNOW WHO
YOU ARE! I KNOW WHERE
YOU LIVE! I KNOW WHERE YOU
LIKE TO HIDE! YOU'VE CUT UP
YOUR LAST BROAD, AND I'M
GOING TO CUT UP YOU!
NOTHING CAN SAVE
YOU!

HE HAD MORE ENTERTAINING PEOPLE TO RUB OUT.
BUT WHEN THE FOOL SLICED A FRIEND OF HIS
BELOVED VANESSA, HER SORROW SPURRED HIM
TO HIS FRANTIC HUNT OF VENGEANCE.

IN FULL PANIC, TOMMY-THE-JERK RUNS FAST.



IN OTHER TIMES, SLAUGHTER WOULD IGNORE THE KID FOR HIS PREY.



BUT SLAUGHTER CAN FIND TOMMY ANY TIME. EASY. SO HE LIFTS UP THE POOR BOY—

THE HOSPITAL STAFF ARE AFRAID OF HIM. HE'S SURE THEY'VE CALLED THE POLICE, WHO HAVE MANY BONES TO PICK WITH HIM. BUT THEY TAKE THE BOY, AND HE BULLIES THE CHILD'S CONDITION FROM THEM. EASY.



THE BOY'S OTHER KIDNEY IS BAD. WITH THE ONE STABBED, HE NEEDS A TRANSPLANT. BAD.

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

NO SWEAT. I'LL HAVE A KIDNEY FOR YOU IN 1/2 HOUR.

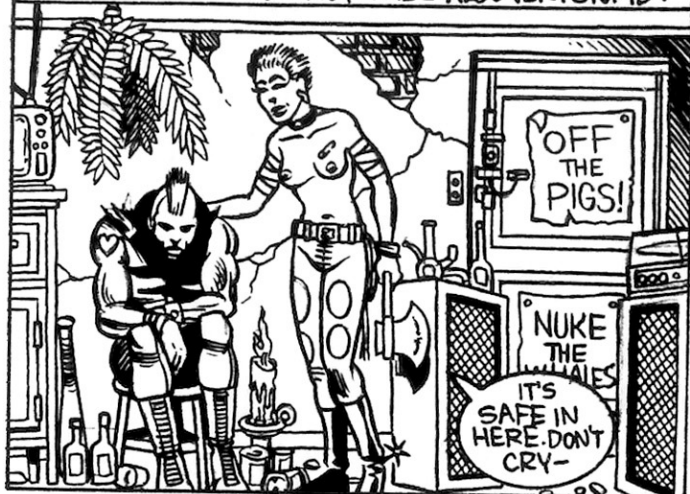
HEH!
HEH!

WITH AN EVIL LAUGH SLAUGHTER HITS THE ROOFTOPS.



11-20-81-116

TOMMY PANTS OUT HIS STORY AT HIS GIRL'S APARTMENT.
HE'S PARANOID. SHE'S NOT. SHE'S ALSO VERY STUPID.

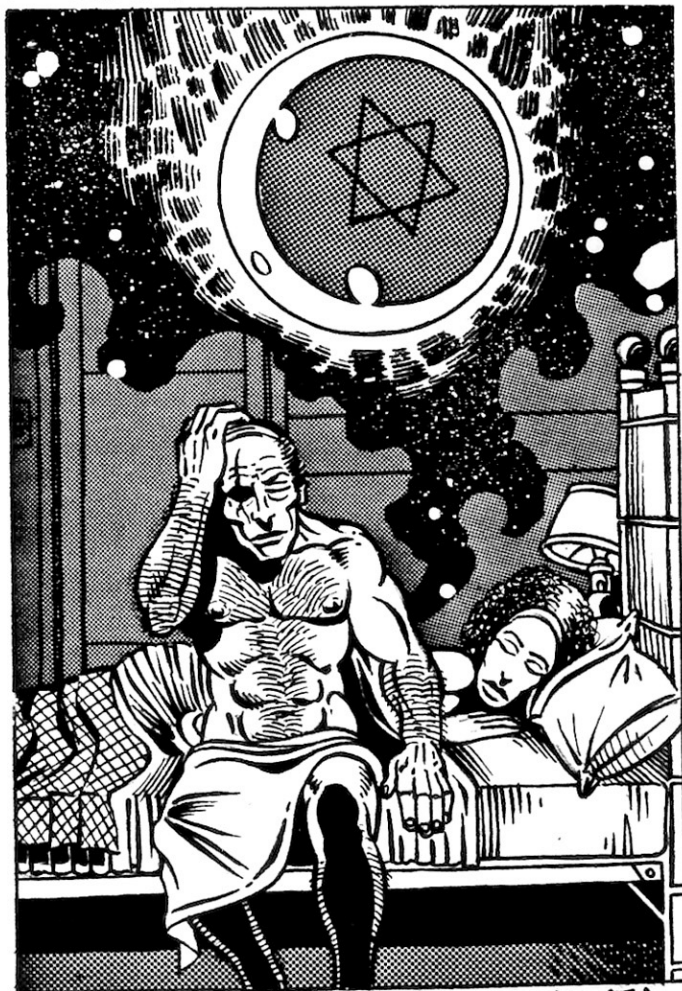




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THAT NIGHT...LATER... SLAUGHTER HAS A DREAM. NOT ABOUT BLOOD, DEATH, OR KIDNEYS... THESE THINGS DON'T BOTHER HIM. THIS IS A DREAM HE HAS HAD FOUR TIMES BEFORE. IN IT, HE IS CONFRONTED BY A HUGE GEM... IT BESPEAKS OF A COMING TERROR. IT WAKES HIM UP. OTHERS WOULD WORRY AND BROOD. BUT NOT SLAUGHTER. HE ACTS ON HIS FEARS...



11-25-81-7727

IN THE MORNING, SLAUGHTER WILL SEE A MAN ABOUT A DREAM...

64.

NEXT-JOIN US AND LEARN THE ORIGIN OF THE EYE OF JUDGEMENT!