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 CRESCEO PITCH UNTIL IT IS TURNED INTO ATOMIC FORCE BY THE MASTER OF SOUND.... THE ATOMIC AVENGER...

HYPERMAN

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(page 1 by GREIM & ORDWAY)
I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE... LOOKED EVERYPLACE. IT'S LIKE DEPINI AND HIS THUGS WERE JUST SWALLOWED UP!

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

HE'S ALL YOURS LIEUTENANT!

YOU INTERFERING SON-OF-A...

CAN IT DEPINI! NOW GET IN THE CAR! YOU AND I ARE GOING DOWNTOWN 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.
HE'S MINE!!

DEPNI!! I'VE COME FOR WHAT YOU OWE ME!

AHH--AA--
AHH--N--N--NO--

...SO I'LL TELL YOU!

YOU KNEW I'D COME FOR YOU DEPNI... BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHY...

RIGHT AFTER I RIP OUT YOUR LUNGS!!

SMASH!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MY FRIEND...

...BUT AROUND HERE IT'S CONSIDERED BAD MANNERS TO JUMP PEOPLE WITHOUT GIVING THEM A CHANCE TO RETURN THE FAVOR!
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 --- OOPPH!

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?

"AUGH!"

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 SOMETHING TO REMEMBER!

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

WWHHHHHRRRREEEEEEE!

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

AARRGH!!

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

A MOMENT LATER...

HIM? HIM? WHAT ABOUT ME?

LIEUTENANT? LIEUTENANT... I'VE CALLED AN AMBULANCE, JUST LIE QUIET!

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

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

UNNNHH...
AHH... ABBAA AHHH...

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

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

I HATE TO DO THIS TO SOMEONE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW...

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

LIGHT?

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

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?

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

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

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

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

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

YOU MENTION IT...

HEY! WHAT IN THE NAME OF...

ANY WAY I HAVE TO!
"YES!"

"RAK!"

"NO! DON-UGH!"

"GROAN..."

"SCRAK!"

"THAT DID IT! NO MORE MR. NICE GUY!"

"UHNNN! THIS... UHNNN... OUGHT TO KEEP HIM BUSY LONG ENOUGH ERGH... FOR ME TO..."

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

"--DO THIS!

"WHAA--?"

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

"--PERMANENTLY!!"
Whoosh!

Oh damn!

Finally---
Finally---
Definitely all mine! That stinking piece of gutter slime is mine!

Wrong terror. He doesn't belong to anyone... except the law.

It... it can't be... but... it really is you! You... after all these years!

Get out of the way, officer! I don't want to hurt... wait, you... you look like...
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 BLACK TERROR
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!

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!
I'LL KILL HIM HE'S A MURDERER!

AND I'LL KILL ANYONE WHO GETS IN MY WAY!
ANYONE WHO... ANYONE...

I OWE YOU ENOUGH TO TRY AND STOP YOU FROM BECOMING A MURDERER.

DEAR GOD IN HEAVEN...

OH TIM... OH DEAR GOD...

WHAT HAVE I BECOME?

IT'S ALRIGHT BOB... IT'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT...

THERE WAS TIME FOR ONLY A MOMENT'S WORTH OF REMINISCENCE BEFORE TIM HEARD THE SIRENS AND REALIZED...

AN AMBULANCE! IT MUST BE HEADING HERE! HYPERMAN SAID HE CALLED ONE!

HYPERMAN! MY GOD, I BURIED HIM! I'VE GOT TO DIG HIM OUT!!
MOVE FAST! IT'D BE BETTER FOR US ALL IF YOU WEREN'T AROUND TO COMPLICATE MATTERS WHEN WITNESSES START...

TERROR...?

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!

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

I... I...

THANKS.

HYPERMAN!

WHERE IS HE LIEUTENANT?

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

LET HIM GO? BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I DO, HYPERMAN. AND SOME DAY... WHEN YOU'VE GOTTEN SOME TIME TO KILL....

JUST RETURNING PAST FAVORS. GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND.

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

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.

That girl's being raped!

Heads up, Honky!

"A Matter of Justice"

created and inked by AL BRADFORD pencils: GARY KATO legal consultant: RICHARD GALLIVAN
WHO? SUNH!E

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR. LADIES' MAN? GOT NOTHING TO SAY?

SMARTMOUTH! LET'S SEE YOU SWALLOW THIS!

SSCRRRAAAW!

DID THE BIG, BAD BIRDIE SCARE YOU? NOW IT'S INTO THE GARBAGE HEAP...

...RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG!
THANK YOU.

YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW, HONEY.

OH, IT LOOKS LIKE THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED.

WE HAD REPORTS OF A RAPE....

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

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

WANDA.... WANDA LIU.

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 FOUND 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 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 CANNOT 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.

SURE, DEANNA. I KNOW HIM. ... I KNOW OF NORRIS BURKMAN.

A CHARMER IF HE WANTS TO BE. BUT MOST OF THE TIME HE GETS HIS KICKS ATTACKING GIRLS. HE'S HURT SEVERAL REALLY BADLY. UNFORTUNATELY, NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO PIN ANYTHING ON HIM.

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT INVOLVED WITH HIM, DEANNA.

I AM... IN A WAY. I'M NOT SURE, YET, WHAT I'LL DO ABOUT IT.
THE MORNING HEADLINES MAKE DEANNA'S DECISION FOR HER. THAT NIGHT FINDS HER WALKING THE STREETS FREQUENTED BY THE RAPEST, BAITING HER OWN TRAP.

Rape Victim a Suicide

SUDDENLY....

DON'T STRUGGLE, BEAUTIFUL. I JUST WANT TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT YOU.

WHY, MR. BURKMAN, "THE GIRLS" WERE RIGHT, YOU DO LIKE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

WHAT? HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?

SURPRISED, EH! HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK ABOUT!

COME BACK! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME NOW!

THAT WAS A FOOL MOVE, THERE'S NO ONE THERE THAT CAN HELP YOU.
Through the unfinished building's strangely unlocked gate, Burkman chases Deanna. Up 14 flights of stairs..... to the top of the building.

WHERE ARE YOU? You've nowhere to run now!

LOSE SOMETHING, Honky?

You!

I'll kill you! Keep saying it... you might get to believe it.

DAMN BIRDFOOT! Come down and fight!

Alright, Honky. Come and get me if you can.
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
'ONE STORMY NIGHT, BRIGHT CAR LIGHTS SEARCH OUT FOR A DESTINATION WITH DESTINY...

... THE BLACK SEDAN CARRIES WEIRD CORPSE-LIKE PASSENGERS... PASSENGERS WITH SIGHTLESS 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 CANCELEED 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

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

BUT FOR NOW I'VE GOT TO REPORT IN AT HEADQUARTERS!

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 secretes 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??

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.

Wow! 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 take-off!

Almost dawn... Even with silenced jets I couldn't chance a daylight test!

Meanwhi1e... 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...

I 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 BLOG 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 POLICEWOMAN 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, SOME-HOW!

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...

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!!

@!! -- POLICEMAN, EH?

THAT, LADY, IS YOUR MISFORTUNE...

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

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?

-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 hiding 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...

What a 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...

At the unexpected challenge of the brave girl... bullets rip the air!!

Crack! Pow!

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 must be out of my (sob) mind!
AS THE CARLIN CAR ROARS THRU THE COUNTRYSIDE... SPEED IT UP, GUNNER! THEY'RE GAININ'!!

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 OVERTAKE 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 SHOOT OUT A TIRE!

I'LL 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?

DONT 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 OF BEEN HERE BY NOW!

WHAT'S A MATTER WITH THIS WALL...

SSSSSS

A BRILLIANT LIGHT MELTS THRU THE WALL...

T-THAT LIGHT!

IT MUST BE THE EYE!

CRACK!

WTH 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...
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!

Soon... There he is below... Turning onto the straightaway...

Just keep 'er steady... I can handle the ladder controls!

Good luck... You fool!

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!
WITH DEATH AS HIS COMPANION, THE EYE DROPS ONTO THE SWAYING CAR...

N-NO! YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ME TO LOOK AT JA, EYE, I HEARD ABOUT YOUR HYPNOSIS!

PULL OVER, CARLIN!

DON'T FORCE ME TO BURN-UGH!

THUD!

THE VIOLENT KICK SENDS THE EYE REELING BACK INTO OPEN SPACE, BUT...

WHEN! THAT WAS CLOSE!

CRASH!

TOO BAD, CARLIN, HYPNOSIS OR HEAT-BEAM WAS UNNECESSARY...

THE RUMORS I'VE HEARD, EYE, ARE THEY TRUE? ARE YOU A LAWMAN?

YOU STARTED WITH RONELLI, LYNN—NOW YOU HAVE THREE MORE!

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE—AFTER THE AwFUL STORIES I'VE HEARD...

...AND IF YOU ARE A LAWMAN, I UNDERSTAND YOU USE AN AMNESIA INJECTION...
...AND HOW ABOUT ME, MR. EYE...I KNOW OF YOUR HIDEOUT...THE EYE-PLANE...

...WILL YOU USE THE INJECTION ON ME?

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

GANGLAND KILLS CONTINUE

"BUGS" ROVELLI ALSO KILLED

POLICEWOMAN LYNN O'FLYNN BEING QUESTIONED UNABLE TO RECALL

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

STRANGE AIRCRAFT SIGHTED AT DEATH SCENE

INFAMOUS UNDERWORLD KILLER, THE EYE, AGAIN SUSPECTED

CITIZENS DEMAND ACTION BY LAW AGENCIES - EYE MUST BE CAPTURED

...AND SO GOES THE DANGER-FILLED LIFE OF THE UNDERCOVER AGENT...

The EYE!
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!

Wow! That's no falling star! Whatever it is just came down on Bald Mountain!

I can make it there in a few minutes. Maybe it's a U.F.O. or something!!
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... $E=mc^2$.

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.

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

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 SUPER-HERO. ONLY THE COMBINATION OF THESE TWO THINGS WILL ENDOW YOU WITH THE POWER OF...
"THUNDERBUNNY!"

"...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 will never forget the image of the hero just projected into your mind,"

"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.....

Wow it works---a costume, and everything! Boots look a bit large, though.
RRRIINNGGG!

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!!

THUD!

STRAIGHT DAM!

VIP!
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.

MY LORD, IT'S A RABBIT!
NOW I KNOW WHAT BARK-O MEANT BY NEVER LOSING SIGHT OF WHO OR WHAT I AM!

I'VE GOT TO TRY AND CHANGE

WOOM!

I POSSESS TREMENDOUS POWER, BUT TO USE IT, I MUST BECOME A RABBIT. I DON'T KNOW IF EVER BEING A SUPERHERO IS WORTH IT... I JUST DON'T KNOW!

THE END
The little man with the unimpressive frame but very impressive device is Jerome Poquiquk.

Jerome has just perfected his Hole-Maker, a simple term for the time/space teleporter unit that has just shot Einstein's time-space theoretical fatalists to hell.

Suffice it to say, Jerome Poquiquk will eventually wind up calling himself the Dot, while teleporting himself to his first destination.

The strangely undissolved teleport-hole will remain behind... unnoticed.

With this costume, no one will recognize me!!

But what shall I call myself? The HOLE? The teleport? The time/space traveller? There's so many good names available!

Except by the owner of a certain pair of scaley green hands.

I did it! I did it!!

Now I can go anywhere and no one can stop me!

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!

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 porn-films audio whips! 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...
Yet even as the hysteric giggles of the Dot echo through the streets, another strange sight was making itself felt only blocks away.

"Money! Money! Money!
Hhee-hee-hee-
Yyaahhhhh!!!

Some--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?

No! The bag slipped! My money!

I am the Dot! I got into the vault through a teleport rift in normal space/time continuum! Just like...

A little psychic manipulation will take care of the money! Now, how about an 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—

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!

Once I bring in that bank-robber comedian, they're going to have to start rewriting 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...

I'd hoped he'd stay to gather up his loot! Now, a little mind-probe to select the appropriate surprise, and...

But...but...Matrix! Wait! I just got a decent in! You must know! It's about...

Hssssss!

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...

EEEE-YAHNNHHH! A SNAKE! Getitaway!! Getitaway!!!

Hello, Spot or Dot or whatever you call yourself!
Tell it to the judge, Funnyman! But in case you've got any ideas: you drop one of your "holes" under me, and I drop you a five-second probation to a hospital bed! Get it?

...Yow...Matrix, a monstrosity! Look! Look! Really!!

...Taaal, the renegade!!

...Deflect it! It's going to be close!

Too close! It's going to graze...

With a terrible, wrenching pain, the psychic super-hero knew instantly that the roof had broken more than just the fall, but a couple of ribs as well.

Unable to leap the distance, Taaal 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 understatement of the decade!
EVEN AS MATRIX BEGAN TO CONCENTRATE...

HAIL-EER! COME NOW! NOW! OR I WILL CRUSH ALL THE HUMANS I FIND!

ARR-U-U-U-U?

NOOO!

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

GET BACK HERE, YOU!

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

YOU DO NOT COME! YOU TOY WITH TAAULI'S MIND!

FOR THAT...

KILL YOU, JAILER!!

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

CRACK! NEVERRR!!

ZEEK!

NO DEAL! THAT REBEL-WAD WANTS TO KILL ME AND MAKE THIS PLANET HIS OWN, PERSONAL SLAVENNAH CAMP!

IT IS APPEARANCE--HE'LL TEAR THIS CITY APEAST TO FIND ME!

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

KKRRUNCHH!

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!!
ARRRRGGG!!

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

SUNONENLY...

YARRGG!
SAAAAAVVVE
MEEEEE!!

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

DOT!!
GET READY TO
OPEN A HOLE.

DUNNGG!
GOT YOU!

TAUUUH IS
HERE! COME AND
FACE HIM!!

DID YOU
SEE WHERE
TAUU
WENT?

abbaa... abbaa...

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

His body radiation is distorting the rift!

GRAAA.. no more time jailer!

WHAA' DYA THINK WE'VE GOT NOW?? A WAVE GRAS!!!

AND NO MORE TRICKS! NOW...

SCHRRANNEGG! NNGHNN!!

The hole-maker!

Then with the fetid, rotting breath of TAAU permeating the ever-weakening psychic field...

TAAU WILL CRUSH YOU!!

...the two became one.

Now I know how to over-come TAAU's radiation defenses!

Ah-hh! I can feel your shield wane! Now once and forever TAAU will be--

A psychic bolt, activating and propelling the hole-maker towards matrix, until the device makes a last second...

C'MON! SMARTLY CONCENTRATE... CONCENTRATE...

...matrix linked up with the hole-maker, and in that one, eternal, split-second...
DETOUR...

GRAAAAKKK!

GOT TO BREAK AWAY...

RRAAA... KAKK!

GET CLEAR, JOHNNY! I WOULDN'T SET THE HOLE-MAKER TO IMPOLODE!!

THEN... THERE WERE QUIT. AND A BATTLE WON.

IT'S WORKING!

MY HOLE-MAKER!

YOU O.K.?

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

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

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 AMAIZES ME ABOUT THAT NIGHTMARE...

OH? WHAT'S THAT?

"DONT WORRY, DOT..."

"NEITHER CAN HE."

END.