DOUBLE-DARE ADVENTURES
Presents A BIG DOUBLE-FEATURE starring
B-MAN

MARCH No. 2

Harvey Thriller

25c

FEDERAL BEE

THEY'RE HEISTING A DIAMOND TIARA WITH A VACUUM TUBE!

EXTRA! FULL LENGTH CIRCUS OF THRILLS!

MAGICMASTER

IN MONSTER MENAGERIE!

THIS MAGAZINE ADMITS ONE
This is the enchanted glowing sword which has protected the Legion of Gladiators for 2,000 years. It draws energy from the sun... But this day it will face the test of darkness in the cavern of deep mystery! This will be a day like no other day in the history of fighting men!

Featuring a fantastic immobilizing light-gun... that stops the gladiator cold!

Starring the terrifying monster in the grotto of evil!

Is he a force for good or evil? His secret will be revealed on these pages!
BUZZ... HE'S BACK! WITH THE VENOM OF ALIEN INSECTS SURGING THROUGH HIS VEINS, THE INFAMOUS BEE, ALIAS BARRY E. EAMES, TAKES WING TO STING SOCIETY WITH ANOTHER BIZARRE CRIME! BUT EVEN THIS FREAK OF NATURE WAS UNPREPARED FOR THE STRANGE TURN OF EVENTS IN...

THE REVOLT OF THE QUEEN BEE!!

Bzzzz

HA HA... AFTER THIS RAID I'LL HAVE A FORTUNE IN MY HANDS!

 gums into the research room...

TH-THERE'S THE THING- LET HIM HAVE IT!

nobody keeps the bee from gathering "honey" for his hive...

my "pollen grenade" will put an end to your nonsense!

GASP!
A moment later, the hospital is rocked by...

The vault door was no match for my Bee Bomb! Now to reap the harvest...

Radium... the sixth rarest element in the world... and I've got a million bucks of the stuff! And that's just what they'll have to pay to get it back! Ha, ha... time to buzz off!

As the half-man, half-insect wings back to his lair, let's turn back time to see how such a freak of nature came into existence.

Within days, his bee-bitten body made a remarkable... and frightening transformation...

So it was, the Bee was born... and Bames, being a greedy person took advantage of it...

A huge meteorite cracked open, releasing a swarm of weird, alien bees that attacked and stung astronaut Barry E. Eames...

My hive hideout... home at last! Hmm... starting to feel a little shaky... time for me to take another honey concentrate capsule!
MY BODY CRAVES PERIODICAL DOSES OF THIS HONEY CONCENTRATE! AND IF IT IS NOT SATISFIED, I LOSE MY STRENGTH AND POWER RAPIDLY—MY MIND RUNS WILD—HUUH?

THE B-LINE TO DEMOS IS RINGING...

YOUR PRESENCE HERE ON DEMOS IS REQUIRED IMMEDIATELY, BEE!

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, QUEEN BEE!
I'LL TELEPORT AT ONCE!

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, QUEEN BEE!
I'LL TELEPORT AT ONCE!

A STRANGE BUZZING SOUND PULLED ME HYPNOTICALLY BACK WHERE THE BEE SWARM HAD ATTACKED ME...

YOU ARE PART OF OUR WORLD NOW, BARRY EAMES... BUZZ... BUZZ... BUZZ... ENTER THE METEORITE...

BUZZ... WE WISH TO SEE YOU IN PERSON...

YES...

YES...

SUDDENLY, THE TELEPORTATION BEAM STRUCK THE METEORITE AND IN A BLAZE OF LIGHT I WAS WHISSED TO DEMOS, A SATELLITE ORBITING MARS, WHERE...

THese ARE OUR WORKER BEES—SUCH AS THE ONES IN THE METEORITE ON EARTH! THEY DO ALL THE WORK IN OUR KINGDOM...

AND SINCE THEY STUNG ME, THEIR VENOM IS IN MY VEINS—I HAVE THEIR POWERS! AMAZING!
AND NOW, HERE I AM... BACK AGAIN!

THE HUMAN BEE IS LED INTO A GREAT GLASS DOME WHERE...

HUUH...? THEY'VE GOT A GUY FROM EARTH HERE! WHAT GIVES...?

WE OBSERVED THIS HUMAN SNOOPING AROUND OUR METEORITE ON EARTH AND AN IDEA CAME TO ME! I HAD HIM CAPTURED AND TELEPORTED HERE...

WE ARE GOING TO ATTEMPT TO TRANSFORM HIM INTO A FORM SUCH AS YOURS... BUT WITH CONTROL OVER HIS MIND!

IF THIS IS POSSIBLE, WE COULD ENSLAVE EARTH!

W-WHAT?

YEAH... SOME PLAYMATES YOU'VE GOT, BUSTER...

WELCOME, WE HAVE A SURPRISE AWAITING YOU, MY FRIEND-- YOU ARE TO MEET QUEEN BEA! FOLLOW ME...

THAT IS WHY WE REQUIRED YOUR PRESENCE HERE, HUMAN BEE-- YOUR BODY MUST BE DUPLICATED PERFECTLY! AN OVER-INJECTION OF VENOM MIGHT KILL A MAN!

I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN-- IT'S INHUMAN! AND BECAUSE, I DON'T LIKE THIS "ENSLAVEMENT OF EARTH" ANGLE...

LET US BEGIN...

SUDDENLY, THE HALF-BEE, HALF-HUMAN SPRINGS INTO ACTION...

SORRY, QUEENIE—I'M GOING TO SCUTTLE YOUR PLANS! HEY, PAL-- MAKE FOR THAT TELEPORTATION CHAMBER.

WITH PLEASURE, BEE!
As the two enter the chamber on the run, the human bee pushes a button! And just as they are teleported...

What's that last blast for— the kiss off?

I'm destroying the sending mechanism— just to make sure we can't be followed!

Faster than the speed of light, the bee and his companion whisked through space until...

Who are you anyway?

Roy Dunn... of the F.B.I.? Where have we landed?

At my hive hideout... F.B.I... huh? Sometimes I wish I hadn't turned to crime when I became this freak being... I would have liked to have been on the side of the law!

It may still not be too late, bee... listen...

Yours is an extraordinary case— I'm sure if you turned over your plunder... and in view of your rescuing me... the law would put you on probation!

And after that, I'm sure the F.B.I. could utilize your fantastic powers! Why... they may even make you a special agent!

Me... an F.B.I. agent? Well, what are we waiting for, Dunn... help me load the plunder from the vault into the bee-plane!
CHAPTER 2
THE BIRTH OF THE F-BEE-I

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, THE WEIRDEST TEST EVER TO BE WITNESSED ON THE GROUNDS OF THE F.B.I. SCHOOL TAKES PLACE AS THE BEE ATTEMPTS TO QUALIFY AS A SPECIAL AGENT.

ZAAAP! KA-ZAAAP!

FANTASTIC! HE FIRES THOSE ANTENNAE BLASTS WITH INCREDIBLE ACCURACY!

I DIDN'T TELL YOU--THE BEE'S A REAL BUZZER WHEN IT COMES TO MARKSMANSHIP!

SUDDENLY, THE BEE HOLDS HIS FIRE, AS...

WHY DIDN'T YOU FIRE AT THAT TARGET, BEE?

BECAUSE THE MAN HAS HIS HANDS UP, SIR...HE'S SURRENDERING!

EXCELLENT! NOW LET'S GET OVER TO THE GYM AND CHECK YOU OUT ON HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!

BUZZ!

I'LL MEET YOU THERE.
Shortly, in the gym...

This agent is going to attack you—and you're to do everything in your power to defend yourself and "capture" him! Got it, bee?

Let's get on with the show...

Then, as the "attacker" lunges for the bee...

Hmm—wonder what kind of maneuver the bee is trying to pull off?

Whack!

First, I'd stun him with a barrage of my wing punches...

Whap! Whap!

Suddenly, the bee becomes airborne and...

Then I'd take to the air and give him one of my bee thumps—like this!

I've seen enough! Bring the bee up to my office—we'll hold the ceremony there!

Right, chief!

Shortly, a dramatic scene takes place as...

And it is with pride that I welcome you as a member of our team, bee! We even had this special badge made for you!

Special badge?

Welcome to the bureau, F-Bee-I agent bee!
Returning to his hive after the ceremonies, the F. Bee I. agent finds company—uninvited guests who are determined to make this...

B-DAY
FOR B-MAN

Aliens from Deimos... destroying my honey concentrate supply! It will just about doom me!

Yes... you'll eventually lose your mind without this honey supply, Bee— if we don't kill you first! Here is Queen Bea's vengeance for defection!

Suddenly, a barrage of lethal fire pours forth from the human insects' antennae...

I'll just disarm you characters and then take you on—all three at a time!

We're no match for his powers without guns! To the teleportation chamber—hurry!

The bee turns on a blast of wing-power—but...

Too late—they're on their way back to Deimos! But not before the damage has been done!
THE RARE HONEY CONCENTRATE FROM THE MOON—DESTROYED! I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW HONEY CAPSULES IN MY BELT—

ONCE THAT IS USED UP, I'LL BE A GONER....

FOR WITHOUT REGULAR DOSES OF THIS SPECIAL HONEY, I'LL LOSE MY SANITY IN A COUPLE OF HOURS! WAIT—I'M AN F.B.E.E. I AGENT—PERHAPS THE F.B.E.E. I. LAB CAN HELP.... DUPLICATE THIS HONEY CONCENTRATE!

TAKING A SAMPLE OF THE HONEY, THE BEE MAKES A BEE-LINE TO THE LAB, WHERE...

There's always a chance of duplicating this concentrate—but it will take time to analyze, BEE! It might even be days....

Well, hop right on it will you, pal? Three honey capsules is all I have left—then I'm out of the ball game for keeps... and off my rocker!

SUDDENLY, THE COSTUMED AGENT'S BADGE BLINKS FURIOUSLY—and then...

FBI CHIEF TO BEE—JOIN AGENT DUNN AT PIER #12! YOUR ASSIGNMENT—BODYGUARD PRINCESS ARNA WHEN SHE DEPARTS FROM SHIP!

OVER AND OUT...

REALLY...

THERE'S THE PRINCESS—a REAL DOLL, HUH? BUT THE CRAZY GAL INSISTS UPON WEARING THAT DIAMOND TIARA IN PUBLIC...

BOY, THAT HUNK OF GLITTER IS BAIT FOR ANY HOODS—WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
CRIMINALS IN A COPTER! THEY'RE USING A GIMMICKY DEVICE... A VACUUM CLEANER... TO SNARE THE TIARA? I'M GOING UPSTAIRS!

WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED THE WINGED CRIME- FIGHTER SOARS SKYWARD WHERE...

HEY! WHAT'S THAT CRAZY BUG TRYING TO DO?

DOWN YOU... WITH ONE OF MY HEAT BOMBS, PAL! YOU MIGHT SAY I'M JUST A FIREBUG AT HEART...

KEEP ON THE BALL, BEE—THEY WON'T THROW IN THE SPONGE WITHOUT A FIGHT!

BLAM! BLAM! KA-POW!

JOEY— I HIT HIM— I THINK...

NO— BUT YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE— YOUR SLUGS SHATTERED MY THREE HONEY CAPSULES IN MY BEE BELT!

UNDER A SURGE OF POWER, THE AMAZING BEE DIVES— THEN...

MY GUN... HE FLIPPED IT OUT OF MY HANDS WITH HIS CRAZY WINGS...

AND I'LL GET RIGHT BACK TO YOU, BUDDY BOY— RIGHT AFTER I TAKE CARE OF YOUR SIDEKICK!

FLAPPER FLAP FLAP

AND HERE'S MY PRESENT FOR YOU— A PAIR OF 'EM!
TENSE MOMENTS LATER, AGENT DUNN ARRIVES ON THE TOP DECK TO OBSERVE AN OMINOUS SIGHT...

GREAT WORK, BEE—YOU REALLY PUT THESE BABIES AWAY!...HEY...YOU DON'T LOOK SO HOT! WHAT'S WRONG?...

A SPELL OF SOME KIND... CAN'T SEEM TO THINK STRAIGHT... NEED A HONEY DOSE... HAVEN'T ANY LEFT...

SUDDENLY...

HE'S... HALF OUT OF HIS MIND... ATTACKING ME! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF!

ZOKKO!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS BIRD BRAINED F.B.I. BUSINESS—AND DON'T CALL ME 'PAL' PUNK! I'M GOING TO USE MY POWERS FOR CRIME!

THE LACK OF HONEY CONCENTRATE HAS DRIVEN HIM BERSERK! NOT TELLING WHAT HE'LL DO...HE'S A MENACE TO SOCIETY IN THAT CONDITION!

AND NOW I'LL JUST BUZZ OFF WITH MY LOOT! HA, HA, HA!

I'LL GET THE BALL ROLLING BY SNATCHING THIS TIARA... IT MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

CHANCES ARE HE'LL MAKE FOR HIS BEE HIVE HIDEOUT! GOT TO GET MORE AGENTS AND MOVE—FAST! IT MAY MEAN WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT HIM DOWN BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE!
Shortly, a team of agents batters down the door of the unique bee hive and...

Zero him in with a tear gas pellet, Jason — if that doesn't put him away then we'll have to use our guns!

Idiots! Fools! My unique body is immune to such fumes as you will soon see!

Ho, ho, ho!

Observe... I didn't even cough! Hahaha... Now I've got a few pellets of my own to spring on you...

He's going for a weapon in his bee belt. Looks like we'll have to open up on him, boys...

But before the agents can trigger their guns...

W-what is this stuff... can't move... an instant drying liquid beeswax, Buster! Enough to keep you nailed down so I can get some antennae shooting in!

Suddenly, seemingly from nowhere...

It's Reardon... he's fired a hypo dart into the bee!

Filled with honey that the lab boys came up with — and let's hope it's the right honey concentrate to snap the bee back to normal!

For a long time, the bee remains motionless, then finally...

Dun... What are you guys all doing here? I'm back at the bee-hive. Can't remember anything...

We'll explain later, Bee! But here's a bit of good news — the lab technicians came up with a synthetic honey concentrate — and it works — on you! — you'll never have to worry about flipping your lid again!
THE GLOWING GLADIATOR

DON'T ENVY HARRY BARKER, I SURE, HE EXPERIENCED ONE OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES EVER DREAMED UP, EVEN FOR HARRY, WHO HAS EXPLORED THE ANCIENT TOMBS OF EGYPTIAN PHAROAHS — EVEN FOR HARRY, WHO WAS GRANTED A DOUBLE LIFE WITH AWESOME POWERS BY A GLADIATOR AWAKENED AFTER 2000 YEARS — FOR HARRY BARKER, TODAY'S GLO GLO GLADIATOR COULD EASILY GOOF WHEN HE TACKLES THE BIG DADDY OF ALL CREEPY CHARACTERS IN...

THE TWO DEADLY FACES OF DESTINY!

I STRIKE THROUGH THE FANTASTIC CREATURE — AGAIN AND AGAIN — BUT MY FAITHFUL SWORD MIGHT AS WELL BE CUTTING AT — AT AIR!

HAHAHA! I SURE PUT THAT GLADIATOR ON SHAKY STREET WHEN I CONNED HIM INTO A SWINGIN' TRIP TO MY WORLD OF NO RETURN!

SHALL I SAVE THE HALF-MORTAL? NO! HIS PRIDE WOULD KILL HIM — IF THE MONSTER DOESN'T!
YOU SEE HERE IN
SPRAWLING, BAWLING
HONG KONG, THE
EASTERN OFFICES OF
ADVENTURE
UNLIMITED—
AND IF ITS WAY-OUT
ADVENTURE THEY SEEK,
THEY'RE JUST ABOUT
TO GET IT...

INSIDE, TAKING IT EASY AT THE
NOON BREAK, IS HARRY BARKER,
PRESIDENT AND CHIEF TROUBLE-
SHOOTER FOR THE FIRM—AND HE'S
IN FOR PLENTY OF TROUBLE TO
SHOOT AT!

I'LL HAVE THOSE NEW YORK REPORTS
IN A MOMENT, MR. BARKER...

WWM...SURE, ANGELA—NO
BIG RUSH...

SUDDENLY, A MYSTERIOUS
MIST PERMEATES THE
CASUAL AIR OF THE
OFFICE...

MR. BARKER!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

D-DON'T KNOW,
ANGELA... GOT A SUDDEN
BOMBARDMENT OF PAIN
IN THE CHEST... LIKE I'M
BEING SHOWERED BY
FLYING NEEDLESS!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, STRANGE RAYS CON-
VERSE ON ONE TARGET— TROUBLE-SHOOTING
HARRY BARKER...

FAR AWAY—HALFWAY
AROUND THE WORLD—
A FAMILIAR, EVIL
FIGURE, GLOATS OVER
HIS LATEST SCHEME
OF DEVILTRY! IF YOU
HAVEN'T MET THIS
KOOKY PLOTTING OF
STRANGE BITS, NOW'S
THE TIME! HIS NAME IS...
DESTINY!

SOMEBEED--IS MY
ENEMY!... THE GLOW-
ING GLADIATOR!
I'LL LOCATE HIM!
I don't know that gladiator character's secret identity... but I do know he's got the magic amulet of Hannibal—a prize he picked up when he stumbled into an ancient cavern in Carthage! Some guys have all the luck!

That oddball amulet makes him half-mortal, half-immortal! I'd be a chump to let him keep it!

Now... these waves from my newest invention are the greatest! They'll home in on the weak mortal part of his body—causing him to switch to his immortal glo-glo glad role—and come hot-rodging it after me!

But have I got headlines for him! What a blast he's in for! It'll... ha, ha—kill him!

While back in Hong Kong...

I'll—I'll get a doctor!

Yes—yes! Hurry!

As soon as the secretary departs, Harry Barker's hand slowly inches its way into an inner hiding place of his suit—and emerges again, holding...

...the Hannibal amulet! Its power should ward off whatever is slowly killing me.
Gradually, the tortured figure starts to change...

...and change...

...until he completes the transformation to his other identity...his other self...

...the glowing gladiator! Just as I thought—the strange pain is gone! The amulet did the trick!

The sound of hurried footsteps outside the door...

I can will myself invisible— for a brief moment! And in that moment—I must get out of here—unseen!

Sorry, Angela—but I can't let you know about my...my "other self!" Now—I have a journey to make!

Young lady! Any more of this tomfoolery, and I'll...I'll...

But he was here—on the floor just a minute ago!

Outside, in the back-street shadows—after his invisibility has worn off...

Who can explain the ways of a half-mortal? Is he carried by the winds, or is he willed across great distances? Anyway, an ominous cavern looms just ahead, and...

O hero from the dead past...beware the cavern that leads to the world of no return!...or you'll be as dead as the past!

I say—who speaks?
Mysterious One--with shrouded face! How do you know me? How do you know I breathe the spirit of 2,000 years?

I know many things--just as I know the cavern can lead you to...your death!

Still I continue on my mission! Nothing can swerve me!

Yes--I know that! But...continue with caution! Be wary of strange things--strange places! I have spoken! Now I go!

Then, entering the cavern, he senses unearthly enemies--and swiftly wills the Hannibal sword into a flaming "sun!"

Whack! Pow! Vam! Clonk!

Back--creatures of darkness and evil! Back--before I slay you!

This is my own special "key" for opening doors! Now, what about your warnings--whoever you are!

But...you...Destiny! The Prince of Evil Plotters!

Greetings, glad! You stumbled right into my trap--and you're stuck...thanks to my immobilizing light-gun! Get it? They gum up your special power--I mean like a dollar watch!

Don't split, readers...the glo-glo glad'll be back for a real smasheroo! Don't miss the rest of the flick!
THE GLOWING
GLADIATOR

THE LAND OF NO RETURN


THIS IS A ROUGH SPOT FOR ANYBODY --- EVEN THE GREAT GLADIATOR, WHO CAN'T TWITCH SO MUCH AS A SINGLE MIGHTY MUSCLE!

SORRY, PAL, I THOUGHT SURELY OUR LAST MEETING WOULD BE FAR MORE EXCITING! BUT...

EVEN THOUGH MY VARI-COLORED IMMOBILIZER-GUN HAS "FROZEN" YOU LIKE A STATUE, I STILL CAN'T SNATCH THE PRIZE AMULET FROM YOUR NECK!

SOMEBODY IN THE RULE BOOK IT SAYS I MUST PUT YOU COMPLETELY OUT OF ACTION --- I MEAN LIKE KNOCK-YOU-OFF --- THEN I GET THE AMULET! SO...

...SO, I MAKE WITH A TRICKY GIZMO OF MINE, AND, PRESTO! YOU'RE SUDDENLY IN THE LAND OF NO RETURN! HA, HA!

BY THE BEARD OF HANNIBAL! ...A WORLD OF UNKNOWN TERRORS... A PLACE NO MORTAL HAS EVER BEFORE ENTERED!
Then, deep in the murky waters...

Swoosh

But... I am no mere mortal! I am half-immortal!

Down, down goes the great part-immortal, down into a dank pool in a grotto of evil!

Dragging me down into the drink, eh? Well, it'll be a short swim--whenever I come face to face with whatever holds me!

Whu-whu-whu...

Kwish! Kwish!

Monstrous denizen of this foul and dreary place--have a taste of my enchanted blade!

Elsewhere, a chuckling figure observes all...

Ha! Now he'll find out that his kooky magic powers will get him nothing but a headache in the land of no return! Go get 'em, monster! Go! Go!
AS THE AWESOME STRUGGLE CONTINUES, NO OTHER SEES A DUMB FIGURE STANDING IN THE DEPTHS...

HEAR ME! WITHOUT WATER, THE PLANT DIES...

A VOICE... SOMEONE SPOKE TO ME! “...WITHOUT WATER, THE PLANT DIES?”

...WITHOUT WATER... THE PLANT DIES...? A RIDDLE... YES! AND I THINK I’VE SOLVED IT!

SUDDENLY, THE FIGHTING, FLAILING FIGURE GROWS LIMP, AND...

WHU-WHU-WHU!

THEN SLOWLY, THE HUGE FINGERS RELAX... AND...

IT WORKED!... ACTING LIKE I WAS DROWNED! NOW-- TO ZIP TO THE SURFACE!

GLUG-GLUG-UHH-HH...

VROOSH!

IN A COUPLE OF SECONDS...

WHU-WHU!

HE’S REALLY MAD... THE WAY I PLAYED POSSUM AND TRICKED HIM! HERE HE COMES!
Now out of the water, the gigantic legs slow down... falter...

...then totter and collapse...

Whu-yu-u-u-u-u-

And...

The mysterious words were prophetic...

"Without water, the plant dies..." and without water, the monster died! so be it!

But where did the voice come from? Did I truly hear it--or was it all in my mind?

Soon, emerging above the ground again....

A deadly serpent--and just look at the condition of my sword!

The serpent shall straighten the twisted trail!

Did I hear mysterious words again? no! it must be a trick of this unreal place! yet--why do I let the serpent climb my sword? why?
BY THE CURSE THAT DESTROYED CARThAGE! MY TRUSTY BLADE--AS GOOD AS EVER! BUT NOW, WHAT NEW, TERROR THREAT WILL I FACE?

SUDDENLY, HE'S GOT HIS ANSWER--AND HOW!

GR-Rowr-r!

I STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN AT THIS MONSTROUS CREATURE--BUT HARM IT NOT! I Coutil NOTHING BUT AIR!

I'M HELPLESS--HELPLESS AGAINST A THING I CAN HARDLY SEE!

WHAT IS NOT--IS NOT!

AND AS THE GREAT GLADIATOR CONCENTRATES...

ASTOUNDING! THE MYSTERIOUS WORDS WERE CORRECT! I MERELY THOUGHT THE THING DID NOT EXIST--AND IT VANISHED!

AND IN THE VERY NEXT INSTANT...

I--I'M BACK HERE AGAIN... WITH YOU! NOW I RECALL THE MYSTERIOUS WORDS... YOUR WORDS! WHO ARE YOU, FAIR LADY?

I? I TOO, AM DESTINY! AND I AM DEADLY--BUT DEADLY ONLY TO THE OTHER DESTINY... THE EVIL ONE... YOUR ARCH ENEMY!

YOU WON YOUR GREATEST TRIUMPH, O GLADIATOR!!! TRIUMPH OF MENTAL STRENGTH OVER MENTAL TERROR! I MERELY GUIDED YOU! AND YOUR VICTORY BROUGHT EVIL DESTINY'S END! BUT BEWARE... BEWARE!

I CERTAINLY WILL, THANK YOU! NOW--TO GET BACK TO MY HONG KONG OFFICE--AS HARRY BARKER! FAREWELL!

BUT, AS THE TWO DEPART...

INDEED THE GLADIATOR SHOULD BEWARE... BECAUSE DESTINY CAN DIE... AND DIE... AND DIE! I'M A COOL CAT--WITH NINE HUNDRED LIVES...
I hear you’re going treasure hunting again, Dan? Where to this time?

In the Mediterranean, Bill… not too far from the coast of Spain!

Dan Finch was an explorer and adventurer, but never in his years of traveling, did he encounter an experience as mysterious as the one which befell him the day he searched for Sunken Treasure!

This old volume, translated from the original Spanish, narrates the history of Spanish commercial shipping, in the 16th century. See this chart?

The “Castilla” loaded with treasure from the Middle East, sank in a violent storm in 1558, just before reaching Spain. A survivor drew this map from memory!

I’m equipping a ship and going hunting for that treasure! Wanna come along, Bill?

Just try and stop me! I’m with you, Dan!

A month later, the treasure-hunters had reached a spot marked on the four-century-old map...

The daring adventurer searched the sea bottom for signs of the ancient wreckage, in vain...

I’ll go down and see what I can find! I hope that survivor’s memory wasn’t faulty!

There must be an error on the old map!

Better come topside, Dan! Looks like a big storm is brewing!
Within an hour, the storm struck in all its fury...

We'll just have to ride it out!

The storm drove the salvage ship some distance off its course. Then, suddenly thru a strange mist...

Dan! It looks like... I see it, Bill! It's an ancient galleon all right!

The "Castilla"! That was the name of the treasure ship we've been looking for!

The storm finally passed and Dan made a dive in this new spot where the strange vessel had plunged beneath the angry waves...

We were looking in the wrong place before! That storm drove us right over this spot and here it is!

I think I've found it, men! Send down the cable lines!

And soon...

Diamonds... Pearls... Emeralds worth a fortune! But I still don't understand, Dan... The storm, and that galleon sinking!

I just thought of something... Let's go to my cabin!

I can't explain it, Bill... But the books say the "Castilla" sank in a storm on January 12th, 1567... And...

That was exactly four hundred years ago today!

The end.
IN THE OFFICE OF COASTAL SCIENCES INC., TWO FIGURES CLOSELY STUDY THE MOVEMENTS OF THE FISH WITH THE STRANGE SPOTS. AT TIMES A PHENOMENON OF NATURE CAN GIVE A CLUE TO SOMETHING MUCH BIGGER! TO MEN OF SCIENCE THIS CHANCE IS AN INTRIGUING ONE!

STRANGEST FISH I'VE EVER SEEN, HIGGENS! THOSE GOLD SPOTS ARE MOST UNUSUAL! WHERE EXACTLY DID YOU SAY YOU CAME ACROSS IT?

I'VE MARKED THE LOCATION ON THIS CHART, PROFESSOR!

YOU ARE THE FIRST TO ENTER... THE FIRST TO UNLOCK THE MYSTERIES OF A LAND BURIED BENEATH THE OCEAN FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL KNOW...

THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN

WITHIN THREE DAYS A SMALL BOAT ANCHORS OFF THE COAST OF AN UNINHABITED ISLAND!
We found the fish at the underwater base of this cliff, Professor!

Fine! I'll make the first dive, myself!

You shouldn't have too much difficulty; the water's pretty shallow at this point!

Do you really think the Professor will find anything down there?

I doubt it, Higgen! If you ask me, our cute little friend with the gold spots is just another freak of nature!

Hmmm! No fish of any kind down here!

And I see why... no plant life!
Well? What did you find?

Nothing! There's nothing living down there! Give me that gold spotted fish!

Hey, what are you doing?

Dumping the fish back into the water!

Since the thing has to eat, it obviously came from some other area! By following it perhaps I can locate where that area is!

I'm going over the side again. I'll follow the fish... and you follow me!
AS THE PROFESSOR FOLLOWS THE FISH DEEPER INTO THE LARGE CREVICE, THE LIGHT GROWS FAINTER! THEN, SUDDENLY, IT REAPPEARS! SHOOTING TO THE SURFACE, THE PROFESSOR FINDS HIMSELF IN A LARGE, UNDERGROUND CAVERN, ILLUMINATED BY A STRONG, PHOSPHORESCENT GLOW!

WOW! THIS CAVERN MUST EXTEND FOR A THOUSAND FEET INTO THE MOUNTAIN ABOVE! AND THE WALLS ARE COMPLETELY COATED WITH LUMINOUS GROWTHS OF EVERY COLOR!

AT ONE TIME THERE MUST HAVE BEEN MANY OPENINGS INTO THIS PLACE, THROUGH WHICH LIFE COULD ENTER! AS THE ISLAND IS VOLCANIC, HOWEVER, THE Eruptions MUST HAVE SEALED THE MAJORITY OF THEM BY NOW, TRAPPING EVERYTHING WITHIN!

REMOVING A SMALL NET FROM HIS BELT, THE PROFESSOR RE-ENTERS THE WATERY DEPTHS!
THE PROFESSOR RELATES HIS DISCOVERY TO THE OTHERS ON BOARD...

FOR CENTURIES LIFE HAS BEEN TRAPPED WITHIN THE HOLLOW MOUNTAIN EVOLVING ON ITS OWN! IT WAS POSSIBLY A TREMOR IN THE EARTH WHICH CAUSED THE CRACK THROUGH WHICH THE FIRST FISH ESCAPED!


MEANWHILE, IN A FAR FAR LARGER CAVERN DEEP WITHIN THE MOUNTAIN, A SMALL HAND POINTS EXCITEDLY TOWARD THE SWIRLING WATERS OF A LARGE POND!

LOOK DADDY! MY FISH HAS COME BACK!

YES, SON... IT HAS!
This is your ticket to a circus the likes of which will never be seen again!

Monster Menagerie Circus

Featuring the young ringmaster of miracles, Jimmy Apollo, with his troupe of authentic monsters.

Extra unscheduled appearance by that evil master of black magic! The Blue Sorcerer.

And starring — from ancient Carthage — with mystical powers matched by no mortal — The Great, Great Magic Master.

With new magic tricks for you to perform — now showing in this issue.
MAGICMASTER

At the circus on a sideshow stage, young Jimmy Apollo follows in the footsteps of his dead father, whose stage magic entertained millions, by performing an amazing feat! But little does the boy magician know that, following his act, eerie danger will strike right and left in...

SORCERY AT THE CIRCUS

Would you like to know too? Well, let's listen in on Jimmy's thoughts...maybe he'll let us in on the secret!

A good trick my dad, the incredible Apollo Sr., taught me before he died. It takes a few props, but first the audience sees a real elephant on stage...

Upsy daisy, Jumbo...are you an elephant or a mouse? You hardly weigh a thing!

Wow! That kid lifted a ten-ton elephant! How does he do it?

Then, from overhead, a plastic dummy invisible in ordinary spotlighting is lowered in front of the real elephant...
Next, a special spotlight of polarized or one-way light is turned on the dummy, making it seem solid and real!"

At the same time... the timing of course is by split-seconds... a polarized plastic shade lowers between them, throwing the real elephant into darkness...

Easy as pie then for me to lift Jumbo... or his lightweight plastic dummy!

Finally, after I lower the elephant, the two plastic props are swiftly yanked up.

"...and I'm left with the real elephant, which the audience is invited to feel!"

Anybody else want to try lifting Jumbo?

No, thanks! He's no fake and I'm no kook!

Now that you know how this trick works, get yourself a real elephant and try it, friends! Well, let's get on with the story, as the circus owner meets Jimmy after his act...
THANKS FOR TURNING OVER A CHECK FOR THE RECEIPTS TO MR. MORGAN! I'M DONATING IT TO CHARITY, IN MEMORY OF MY DAD!

WHY NOT STAY AND SEE THE REST OF THE SHOW, JIMMY! HERE'S A PASS!

GEE, THANKS, SIR...

HEY, MR. MORGAN DROPPED THAT NOTE WHEN HE PULLED THE PASS FROM HIS POCKET! I'LL PICK IT UP...

THOUGH NOT MEANING TO READ IT, GRIM WORDS CATCH JIMMY'S EYE...

MORGAN—YOUR CIRCUS IS PROSPEROUS AND YOU CAN AFFORD TO SPLIT HALF YOUR PROCEEDS WITH ME—OR ELSE YOU'LL MEET RUIN THROUGH THE UNCANNY POWERS OF...

THE BLUE WIZARD!

GOSH, AN EXTORTION NOTE! IS HE SOME CRANK, SIGNING THAT FANCY NAME?

LATER, UNDER THE BIG TENT, AS CLOWNS START OFF THE SHOW...

THAT CLOWN WRITING SILLY THINGS IS TOO FUNNY!

TOO + TOO = FOUR ...

...TOO-TOO!

LATER, AS THE MAIN THREE-RING ACTS BEGIN...

YAYY! THAT BAREBACK ACT ON A SUSPENDED RING IS GREAT! SOME DROP IF THAT GIRL—ACROBAT SLIPPED!

BUT AN OMINOUS FIGURE LOOKS OUTSIDE THE TENT AND...

MORGAN DEFIED MY NOTE! NOW MY THREAT WILL COME TRUE! UNCANNY POWERS FLOWING FROM ME WILL STOP THAT HORSE IN MID-STRIKE!
Shockingly, the horse "freezes" and...

"Where's my horse? I'm falling... Ohh..."

Jimmy wastes no time!

My magic amulet... time to twist the jewel and whisper...

"Presto Mercuro!"

Lightning crashes down from nowhere, and out of the blinding flash materializes Kazzam! Magic Master, the wizard from ancient Egypt!

"Quick, Magic Master! I save that falling girl Acrobat!"

I'll point my mystic dagger of Dharam and...

"Atta boy, Magic Master! The crowd will think it's all part of the act!"

Jimmy shows the threat note..."Hm... the Blue Wizard, eh? Sounds like some modern practitioner of the evil arts of sorcery! We must find him, Jimmy... but he will probably be disguised in some cunning way!

I'll go this way, Magic Master!

Nobody under the stands! I'll look backstage too!
Could it be one of the circus performers? Wait—that blackboard prop!

Bobo the Clown

That hand-writing matches with this threat note! So that's his disguise!

Bobo

Is that you, magic-master? Listen, the black wizard is really Bobo the Clown!

Is that so, snooper? That magic gag will silence you!

Oh, gosh! Th-the blue wizard himself!

Jimmy is carried to the tent of animal cages and...

So you think you are clever, brat! After I lock you in this cage...

GORRO
Beware, untamed gorilla!

...see if you can pick the lock! My magic has made it tamper-proof! Yell for help if you like... you'll be sure to awaken the gorilla!

Ha-haaa!
Locked in a sleeping gorilla's cage by the Black Wizard, Jimmy desperately brings out his pocket-kit of lockpicking tools...

Umph... ummm... unggg!

Borro's turning in his sleep restless as if about to wake up! But the blue wizard must have been bluffing... no lock in the world is safe from an expert's tools! Hmm... that didn't work!

Five minutes... and still no luck! Wait... I know the secret of his "magic spell" now!

There! It's open... and without using any tools!

Whew! Just in time! Lucky I thought of the simple way to open that padlock and get out!

"My clue was a story about Houdini, the famous magician and escape artist, who would be chained and padlocked a dozen times..."

Can you guess Jimmy's big secret, before he tells it to us?
... THEN SEALED IN A CHEST ... AND THROWN IN A POOL OF WATER WITH LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES TO ESCAPE BEFORE DROWNING!

"ALWAYS, BEFORE HIS DEADLINE OF DEATH, HOLDIN! WOULD POP UP ALIVE AND FREE!"

"BUT ONCE... AND ONLY ONCE... WAS THE GREAT HOLDIN! BAFFLED, WHEN LOCKED IN AN ORDINARY JAIL-CELL!"

"WHEN HOLDIN! GAVE UP, THE DOOR WAS SIMPLY OPENED WITHOUT USING ANY KEY!"

"THE BLACK WIZARD USED THE SAME TRICK WITH ME, BETTER THAN ANY MAGIC! I WASN'T LOCKED IN AT ALL! I WAS TRYING AT FIRST TO "UNLOCK" SOMETHING ALREADY UNLOCKED!"

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE
Casting aside his clown disguise, the Blue Wizard now unleashes a monstrous menace to create pandemonium at the circus!

BY THE DARK POWER OF OSIRIS, I Command the Lion to grow wings and an eagle's head! The tiger to gain antlers and hooves!

I bestow six arms to a gorilla! Rhino horn! Lengthen and grow!

Even the gentle rabbit, in the size of a horse, will be a fierce beast!
NOW GO FORTH, MY MONSTER MENAGERIE! CREATE PANIC AMONG THE CROWDS IN THE CIRCUS GROUNDS! MORGAN WILL BE RUINED! HAAAAA!

GRRR! ROAR! GROWRR!

GOLLY, MAGIC-MASTER! THE BLACK WIZARD MUST HAVE IMPORTED THOSE FREAKS FROM A NIGHTMARE!

QUICK, LAD... HOLD MY HAND!

LEVITATION SAFELY LIFTS US ABOVE THE HORRIBLE HERD! BUT WE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY PANIC THE PEOPLE!

I DOUBT YOUR SIX-ARMED HUG MEANS 'IT'S YOUR PAL, SO LET MY MAGIC DAGGER CHANGE ME INTO...

...THE LIGHTNING MAN!

YEEOWW!
Meanwhile, Jimmy does his part...

Jeepers! That oversized bunny has the kick of ten mules! But if I can jump up on his neck between his ears...

He'll turn whichever way I twist his ears! Swing around, you cotton-pickin' cottontail and...

...do your stuff with your hind legs!

Whakk... Whammm!

Now you are seeing stars—Presto!

Kazzam has his hands full with the long-horned rhino...

Your "ramrod" horn would spear me like a fish...

But didn't you see that tree-stump in your way? Dear me, you rhinos are more near-sighted than what naturalists say!

Splat!
NOW, WHILE THE CREATURES ARE BEWILDERED, I CAN CONJURE UP A BIG CAGE TO KEEP THEM OUT OF FURTHER MISCHIEF!

GREAT, MAGIC-MASTER! BUT THIS IS THE WORK OF THE BLUE WIZARD! LET'S FIND HIM IN THE ANIMAL TENT!

THERE HE IS! GRAB HIM!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, IDIOTS! MY SORCERY WILL ENLARGE THAT PRICKLY CREATURE....

NOW IT'S A GIANT PORCUPINE! THOSE QUILLS IT'S THROWING AT US ARE LIKE SPEARS!.... (GULP!)

BUT, JIMMY, WHY DO YOU FEAR RUBBER SPEARS?

GOOD THING YOUR DAGGER-MAGIC WORKS FAST, MAGIC-MASTER! WE CAN STILL CHASE DOWN THE BLUE WIZARD!

THE PURSUIT LEADS TO THE TENTED CAROUSEL...

BLAST THOSE TWO! THEY SUBDUE THE HYDROIC-MONSTERS EASILY.... BUT NOW THEY'LL MEET SOMETHING WORSE!

FLOW FORTH, BLACK SORCERY... TURN THOSE WOODEN FORMS ALIVE!

LOOK, MAGIC-MASTER! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THOSE MERRY-GO-ROUND MONSTERS!
But an amazing miracle occurs...!

That shadow! Some greater monster is materializing, creating fear in the lesser monsters! They are running away!

That gave me time to spray magic and immobilize the monsters back on the merry-go-round! But that giant dragon...?

I conjured it up, magic master... by a simple trick!

Whipping out my magician's scissors, I quickly made a paper cut-out...!

Then by holding the cut-out in front of my high-powered penlite beam like this; I cast a shadowgraph on the tent wall, scaring the small monsters!

Why didn't we think of big "magic" like that in old Egypt?

Brainy brat! But I'll turn his own trick against him now and create the dragon trap!

Continued in this issue.
HERE ARE THE GIANT HARVEY COMICS NOW ON SALE!

EVERY ONE DIFFERENT!

MORE STORIES!...
MORE ENTERTAINMENT!
YOU'LL READ THEM ALL,
AND KEEP THEM...
TO READ THEM... AGAIN AND AGAIN!!

...HURRY! GET YOUR COPIES!
PART IV

BATTLE of MAGIC!

SHADOW, I
COMMAND YOU TO
TURN ALIVE!!

YIPES! A-A
REAL DRAGON!

AND WHEN MAGICMASTER TRIES TO USE HIS MAGIC DAGGER...

OWWW! IT TURNED
RED-HOT!

JUST AS I PLANNED!
THE DRAGON'S FLAME-
BREATH MADE HIM
DROP HIS MAGIC
DAGGER!

NOW PURSUE
THEM, DRAGON!
HA HAHAHA!

JEPPERS! WITHOUT
YOUR MAGIC-DAGGER,
YOU CAN'T LEVITATE US,
MAGICMASTER! WE
JUST HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

ARRR!
THAT CLIFF...
IT BLOCKS OUR
PATH ... (HA!) ...
WE'RE TRAPPED!
I HAVE AN IDEA!
MAGIC MASTER!
WAVE YOUR ARMS
AND ATTRACT
THE DRAGON'S
ATTENTION
WHILE I SLIP
UNDER HIM
BEFORE HE LANDS!

NOW TO RUN UP
THE DRAGON'S
BACK AND USE
WHAT I CAUGHT
IN MY HAND!

BIG ELEPHANTS
ARE AFRAID OF
TINY MICE!
BEARS ARE
AFRAID OF
BEES!
ALL ANIMALS FEAR
LITTLE BUGS
THAT MIGHT GET
IN THEIR SENSITIVE
EARS AND BITE
THEM!

"DARNING
NEEDLES"
...OR
DRAGONFLIES?
I CAUGHT THEM AT
THE CREEK!

SNORT!

I HAVE A HUNCH
THAT MR. UGLY
WILL FLY STRAIGHT
UP INTO SPACE AND
GO INTO ORBIT!

AGAIN YOUR
BOYHOOD "MAGIC"
HAS SAVED
US, JIMMY!
Meanwhile, the Blue Wizard waits for the dagger of Dhurath to cool off, and tries to pick it up...

G-GREAT BEELZEBUB!

Hah! The Blue Wizard found out that if anyone but its owner touches my dagger, he receives a magic jolt more powerful than electricity! SSSHH!

It is in my hands again! But our spell-throwing pal had time to run into the big show! Bet he's up to some new deviltry there!

**JIMMY IS NOT WRONG...**

**MR. MORGAN... WHAT HAPPENED?**

**GOO!**

**BAH!**

**THE BLUE WIZARD CAST A SLEEP SPELL ON ALL MY PERFORMERS JUST BEFORE THE NEXT PERFORMANCE STARTED! ALL THE CUSTOMERS WILL DEMAND THEIR MONEY BACK! I'M RUINED... RUINED!**

**RAZZAM USES WHITE MAGIC TO AWAKEN THE SLEEPERS, BUT...**

**OHHH... DIZZY!**

**THEY ARE TOO GROGGY, FROM THE MAGIC SLEEP, TO GO ON WITH THE SHOW! JIMMY, ARE YOU THINKING THE SAME THING I AM?**

**YOU SAID IT, MAGIC MASTER!**

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DON'T LEAVE! YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE A SPECIAL CIRCUS PERFORMANCE BY THE APOLLO-MAGIC MASTER TEAM!**

**NOT TEAM, JIMMY... WHY NOT TROUPE?**

**OH, BOY! DUPLICATES OF US SO WE CAN PERFORM IN ALL THREE RINGS AT ONCE! LET'S GO...ER... FELLAS!**
In one side ring...  

Alley...  

Ooph!  

They missed the trapezes!

Lurking nearby is the Blue Wizard...  

The curse of Kurzda upon them! They are turning a flop show into success! But I'll ruin the next act with a magic bullet...

And in the other side ring, where another duplicate team of "Jimmy Magic Master" performs...  

...snapping that high-wire!  

Hahaha!

Next, the great finale in the main ring, by the REAL Jimmy and Magic Master!

Look! Both of them were shot out of cannons! But where are they going to land?

Boooom!

Nobody ever roller-skated and ski-ed on a high wire especially without the wire!  

Yayyyyyyy!
WHY, BACK WHERE WE CAME FROM... THE CANNON'S MOUTH!

WHEEEE! YAYYYYY! GREAT!

WHO NEEDS MAGIC WITH CHUMPS LIKE YOU? A BIT OF JUDO AND TWO OF YOU END UP WITH KING-SIZED HEADACHES!

WHAT A PLEASURE UPPERCUTTING FOUR BLUE WIZARD CHINS WITH FOUR RIGHT HOOKS!

NOW TO BUST THE REST DOWN, AND THAT'S NO BULL!

HIS BLUE WAND IS BROKEN! SO NOW, WIZARD, I TURN YOU INTO A "GENIE"!

I'VE GOT THE BOTTLE READY...

...AND THE CORK! HERE, MR. MORGAN... PUT THIS ON EXHIBIT IN YOUR CIRCUS... THE BOTTLED SORCERER!

FAREWELL, JIMMY! SUMMON ME AGAIN WHEN YOU NEED ME!
You see, this strange world you're about to enter into still doesn't really exist, and you'd otherwise never see it, unless you live for -- say -- another 500 years!

So you get a sneak preview of a distant tomorrow, where a man -- from the present -- after surviving a freak accident, becomes....

You've probably seen these little mementos from a million or so years ago -- insects imprisoned in a soft resin that has since turned as hard as stone....

The man holding these specimens of bygone ages is explorer Alan Perry, an avid collector of such curios....

Suddenly, Perry steps into something soft--gooby....

I've stumbled into a pit of resin just like a quicksand pit! I can't get out!

It's getting late! I'd better stop my insect-hunting and get back to camp....

And now -- a little matter of five centuries later....

He was found in the jungles -- just where the new apartment project is going up! He's estimated to have lived 500 years ago!

And -- he's so alive-like, isn't he?
YES, KATA! HE DOES APPEAR TO BE ALIVE! IN FACT, THE COUNCIL HAS VOTED TO REMOVE HIM FROM THE HARDENED PLASTIC!... NOT THAT WE REALLY EXPECT TO FIND HIM ALIVE!

KATA! WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

HIS EYES! THEY SEEM TO BE BEGGING US TO... TO FREE HIM!

BUT HE COUN'T BE ALIVE!... NOT AFTER FIVE CENTURIES!

OF COURSE NOT! LET'S GO ABOUT THE BUSINESS OF MELTING THE RESIN!

SOON, GREAT LIGHTS ARE FOCUSED ON THE HARDENED BLOCK--AND ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE RESIN SOFTENS... COMMENCES TO DRIP AWAY...

BZZZ SSSSSST!

ZZT!

IN'A MOMENT NOW, WE WILL BE ABLE TO STUDY A PERFECTLY PRESERVED SPECIMEN FROM THE PAST! HOW EXCITING!
LOOK! HE'S... M-MOVING!

HE CAN'T BE! IT MUST BE AN ILLUSION--TRICKS PLAYED BY THE XR-RAYS IN THE LIGHTS!

BZZT BZZT

WH-WHAT IS ALL THIS? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? WHERE AM I--AND WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

IT'S NO ILLUSION! HE IS MOVING... HE IS ALIVE!

QUICKLY--TO THE OBSERVATION ROOM! WE MUST ACT BEFORE--

BUT, THEN, WE MIGHT ALREADY BE TOO LATE! WE DIDN'T TRULY EXPECT HIM TO STILL BE ALIVE!

DR. DOWNO! WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
A moment later—in the observation room...

You're filling the room with Zamma smoke! It could kill him!

We've got to take that chance! Remember...

...he still carries bacteria of five centuries ago... bacteria that was natural to those of his day... but could prove deadly to us! The Zamma bath will destroy the bacteria...

Besides, he possesses the physical strength of his age—a strength long-since lost by the human race! He should be strong enough to withstand the Zamma!

Stumbling blindly about, the man from the past crashes up against a wall; and...

EEK!

WHAT INCREDIBLE STRENGTH! LOOK WHAT HE'S DOING TO THE WALL!

CRASH!

BAM!

R-RIP!

By blazes, I don't know what this is all about—but I'm not going to be suffocated and shot at! Give me that!

But—you don't understand! You must listen to us...

Hurry, Kata! The numb-gun! Use it!
BEWILDERED—LIKE SOMEONE IN A NIGHTMARE—PERRY RUSHES OUT
ONTO THE STREET...

TH—THIS PLACE? WHERE IS IT? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

AND THE STREETS...
SOFT, PLIABLE—
LIKE THE WALL IN THERE!

FOOL! LOOK OUT! YOU ARE STANDING IN A
CONTROL—THOROUGH—FARE!

WHAT KIND OF MAN IS THE STRANGER? HE SEEMS TO BE MADE OF SPECIAL METAL!
LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE TO THE CAR!

THIS IS... CRAZY!

SQUOOSH

SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, SPRING A SCENE OF FLAILING, FIGHTING FIGURES...

I CAN'T LET THEM TAKE ME... GOTTA BREAK FREE... GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE...

HE IS A THREAT TO US... AND OUR WORLD! HE'S GOT TO GO BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM!

I PANICKED—GOT DELIRIOUS...
HAD A VISION THAT I WAS IN A WILD WORLD SOMEWHERE... A WORLD SO CRAZY THAT...

ALAN—FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE—CALM DOWN! WHEN YOU WERE LATE IN RETURNING, WE CAME AFTER YOU—FOUND YOU IN THAT GOOEY PIT...

ALAN! IN YOUR BELT! WHAT KIND OF ODDBALL GADGET IS IT?

VISION? THEN IT WAS NO VISION! SOMEHOW—IT WAS REAL! I WAS THERE... AND THEY 'SENT ME BACK!

AW, C'MON, ALAN! YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

EXPLAIN? BUT WHO CAN EXPLAIN THE INEXPlicable? ALAN PERRY IS AN EXPLORER. HE WILL RETURN TO PLASTIC CITY SOMEHOW... AND YOU WILL BE THERE TO FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES—