



THIS IS ROGER PALTON.

HE SUCKS.

HE'S A PENTIST, A FIVE-TIME AMATEUR BOWLING LEAGUE LOSER, AND HIS CHOLESTEROL IS HIGHER THAN THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

DESPITE ALL THAT, YOU'D NEVER CALL ROGER A BAD GUY. HE JUST CAN'T MAKE A GOOD DECISION TO SAVE HIS LIFE.

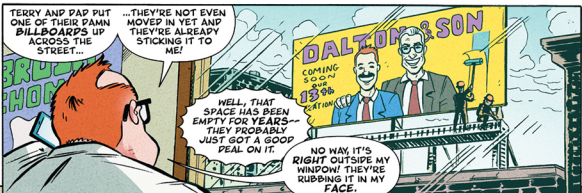
CASE IN POINT—HE'S CURRENTLY TRYING TO CONVINCE HIS EX-WIFE TO MEET HIM FOR DINNER.

IT'S JUST PINNER, SARA-- WHY DON'T WE GO TO THAT LITTLE ITALIAN PLACE YOU LIKE?

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, ROGER...

OH FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

SIGH-- WHAT'S WRONG?

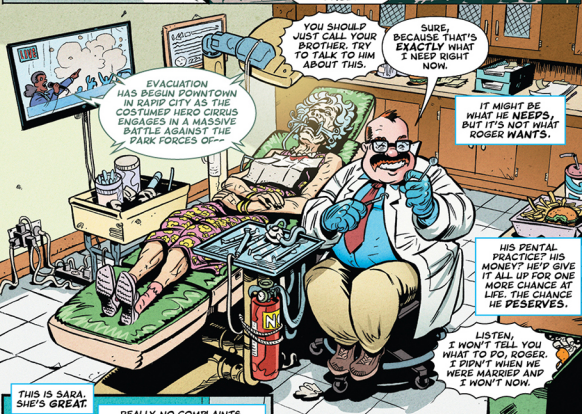


TERRY AND DAD PUT ONE OF THEIR DAMN BILLBOARDS UP ACROSS THE STREET...

...THEY'RE NOT EVEN MOVED IN YET AND THEY'RE ALREADY STICKING IT TO ME!

WELL, THAT SPACE HAS BEEN EMPTY FOR YEARS-- THEY PROBABLY JUST GOT A GOOD DEAL ON IT.

NO WAY, IT'S RIGHT OUTSIDE MY WINDOW! THEY'RE RUBBING IT IN MY FACE.



EVACUATION HAS BEGUN DOWNTOWN IN RAPID CITY AS THE COSTUME HERO CIRRUS ENGAGES IN A MASSIVE BATTLE AGAINST THE PARK FORCES OF--

YOU SHOULD JUST CALL YOUR BROTHER. TRY TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT THIS.

SURE, BECAUSE THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I NEED RIGHT NOW.

IT MIGHT BE WHAT HE NEEDS, BUT IT'S NOT WHAT ROGER WANTS.

HIS DENTAL PRACTICE? HIS MONEY? HE'D GIVE IT ALL UP FOR ONE MORE CHANCE AT LIFE. THE CHANCE HE DESERVES.

LISTEN, I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, ROGER. I DIDN'T WHEN WE WERE MARRIED AND I WON'T NOW.

THIS IS SARA. SHE'S GREAT.

REALLY, NO COMPLAINTS. SHE'S SMART AND FUN... BUT MAYBE A LITTLE TOO PATIENT WHEN IT COMES TO ROGER.

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP AVOIDING THINGS LIKE THIS.

HELL, IT TOOK YOU A PECAPE, AND YOU STILL COULDN'T PAINT THIS WALL IN OUR HOUSE.

OH, NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL BAD...JUST WHAT I NEED!

DON'T PLAY THE VICTIM, ROGER. YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEART, AND YOU'VE GOT POTENTIAL... YOU JUST HAVE TO STEP UP AND--



ARRRRRRHHHHH!

WHAT WAS THAT? ARE YOU WITH A PATIENT RIGHT NOW? ROGER--

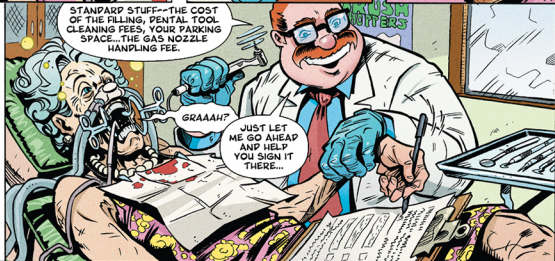


GREAT ADVICE, SARA! THANKS FOR THE PEP TALK--GOTTA GO, BYE!



WISH TWIST

SPEEDEELY





THIS IS CIRIUS.  
HE'S AMAZING.

HE'S ONE OF THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST SUPERHEROES. HE'S  
FOUGHT INTERSTELLAR BEASTS,  
DESTROYED THE WORLD'S  
WORST CRIME SYNDICATES,  
AND EVEN TRAVELED THROUGH  
THE FAR REACHES OF TIME.



HE'S CURRENTLY FIGHTING  
ONE OF THE UNIVERSE'S  
PARKER'S SOLDIERS: NYRIM,  
MASTER OF THE FANG.

NOT MUCH  
IS KNOWN  
ABOUT NYRIM...

WHAT  
THE FLUCK DID  
YOU DO TO MY  
OFFICE?!

...BUT IF THERE WAS  
AN APOCALYPSE  
TOMORROW, YOU  
CAN BET HE'D BE  
THERE WITH A GRIN  
ON HIS FACE.





CAN YOU STOP FOR ONE MOMENT AND THINK ABOUT THE DANGER THIS RELIC HOLDS?

WHAT IF IT'S IRREVERSIBLE?

I'M COUNTING ON IT!

OOF!

THOK



MRS. WHITMAN, I'M GOING TO RUN...

ARRRRH?



TO GET HELP... RIGHT. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



YOU WOULD TAKE AWAY THE HOPE OF THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE? I WON'T LIVE IN A WORLD LIKE THAT!



YOU WON'T HAVE TO--I'M KILLING YOU THE SECOND THIS THING ACTIVATES!