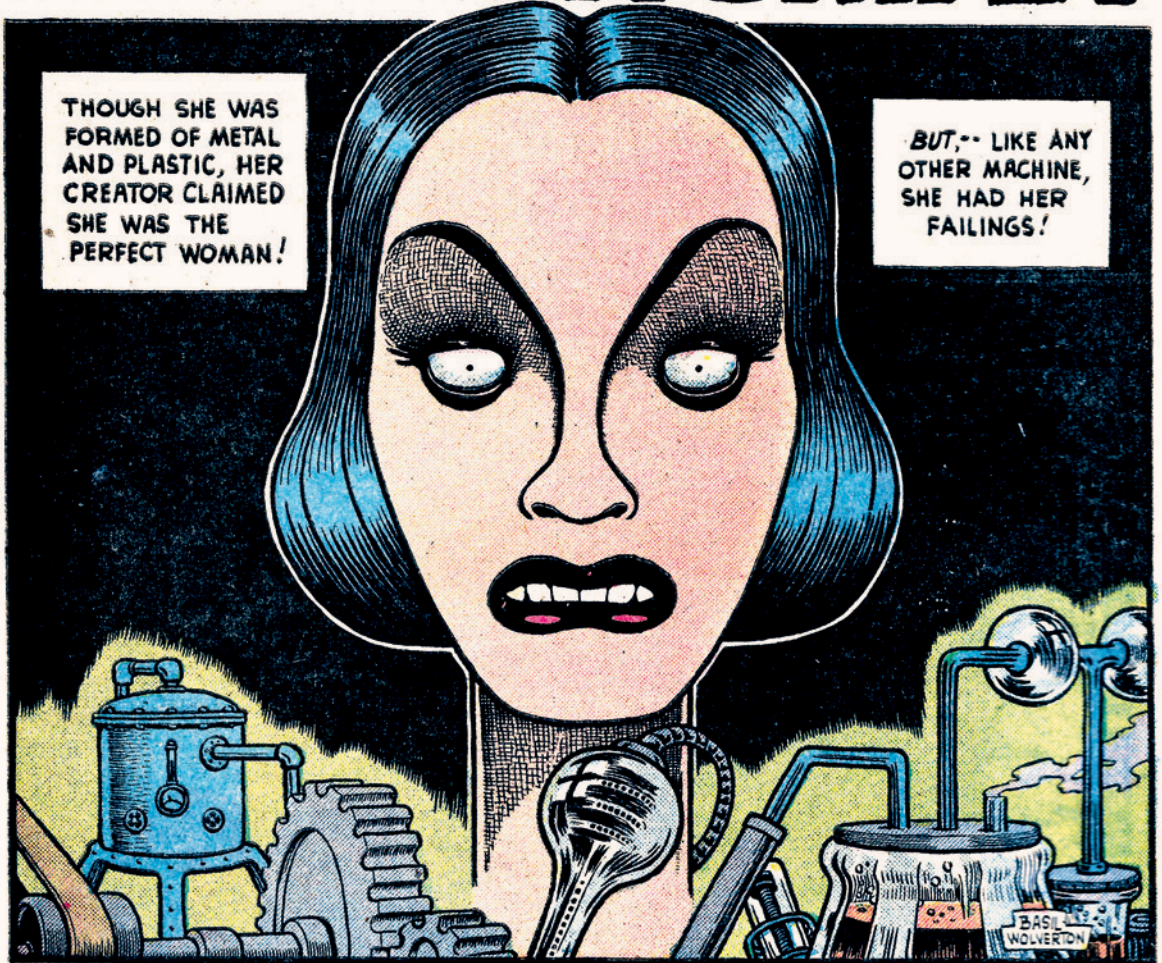


# ROBOT WOMAN

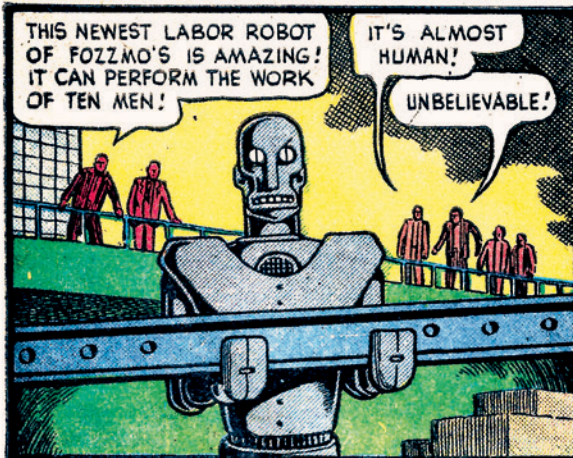


THOUGH SHE WAS FORMED OF METAL AND PLASTIC, HER CREATOR CLAIMED SHE WAS THE PERFECT WOMAN!

BUT,-- LIKE ANY OTHER MACHINE, SHE HAD HER FAILINGS!

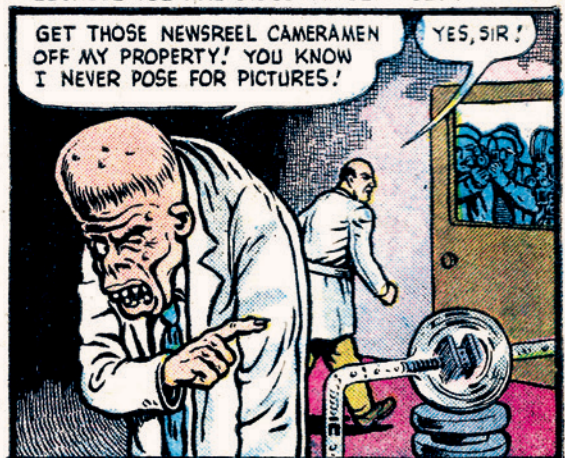
YOU, FOZZMO, ARE THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR OF THE CENTURY! THE WHOLE WORLD HAS ACCLAIMED YOUR GENIUS AT CREATING AMAZING MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCES!...

BUT THOUGH THE PRODUCTS OF YOUR MIGHTY MIND ARE HELD IN UNIVERSAL ESTEEM, YOU STRIVE TO PERSONALLY KEEP OUT OF THE PUBLIC EYE--- BECAUSE YOU ARE DISGUSTINGLY UGLY!



THIS NEWEST LABOR ROBOT OF FOZZMO'S IS AMAZING! IT CAN PERFORM THE WORK OF TEN MEN!

IT'S ALMOST HUMAN!  
UNBELIEVABLE!



GET THOSE NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN OFF MY PROPERTY! YOU KNOW I NEVER POSE FOR PICTURES!

YES, SIR!



YES-- YOU'VE SEEN PEOPLE SHUDDER  
AT SIGHT OF YOUR DISTORTED FACE!



LOOK! THERE GOES  
THE FAMOUS FOZZMO!

YOU-YOU MEAN THAT  
THING IS THE BRILLIANT  
INVENTOR?

WITHOUT A MATE, YOUR LIFE IS EMPTY---



I'D TRADE MY ABILITY FOR A WOMAN  
WHO COULD LOOK AT ME WITHOUT DISGUST!

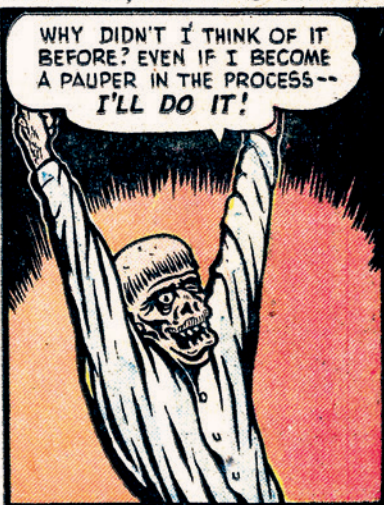


SOMEWHERE THERE MUST  
BE ONE WHO COULD  
CARE FOR ME!

NO! IT'S HOPELESS!  
I'M DOOMED TO CONTINUE  
LIKE THIS-- RESPECTED  
FOR MY SCIENTIFIC  
ACCOMPLISHMENT--  
BUT LOATHED BECAUSE  
OF MY APPEARANCE!



IN THE MOMENT OF DEEPEST  
DEJECTION, AN IDEA IS BORN!..



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT  
BEFORE? EVEN IF I BECOME  
A PAUPER IN THE PROCESS--  
I'LL DO IT!

WHILE WEEKS SPEED BY, YOU THROW  
YOURSELF COMPLETELY INTO THE TASK,  
CONCENTRATING YOUR ENERGIES, FACULTIES  
AND MONEY ON ONE DESIRED GOAL!



THE NEXT FEW DAYS SHOULD  
BRING SUCCESS-- OR FAILURE!

--- AND THEN!--

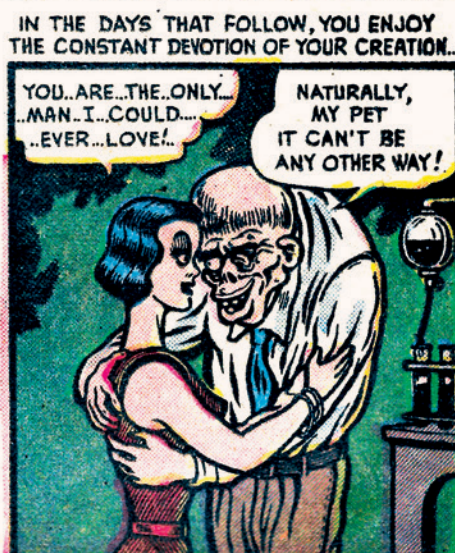
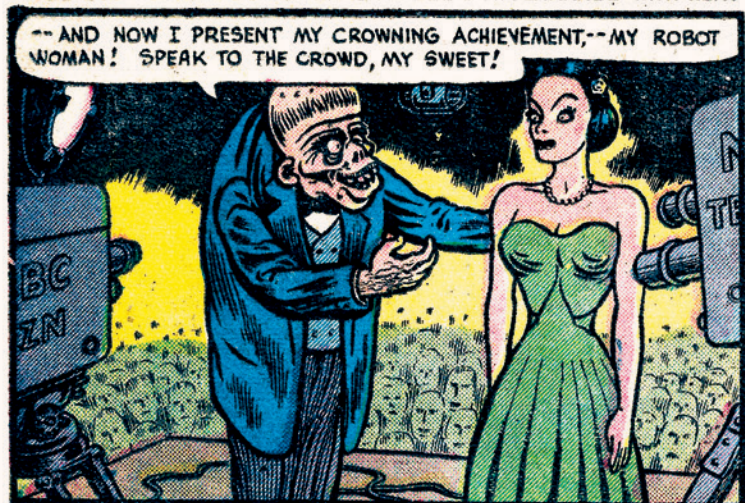


I'VE DONE IT!  
I'VE CREATED  
A WOMAN  
OF MY OWN!



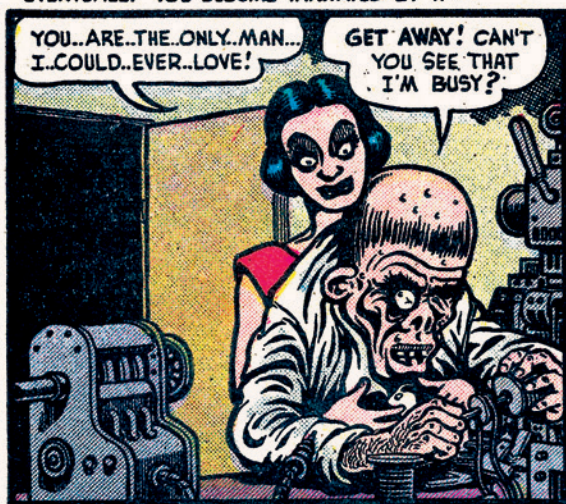


SO, FOZZMO, YOU PUT THE FINAL TOUCH TO YOUR ROBOT WOMAN! PRIDE EVEN STIRS YOU TO MAKE A PUBLIC APPEARANCE WITH HER!

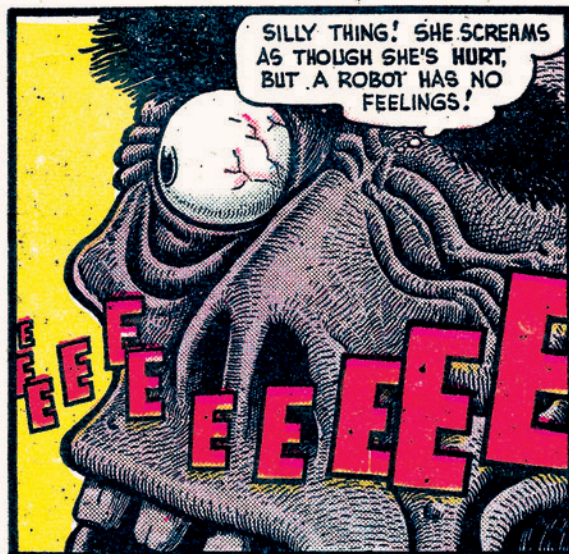




BUT THERE IS SUCH A THING AS TOO MUCH DEVOTION!  
EVENTUALLY YOU BECOME IRRITATED BY IT---



-- AND THEN EXASPERATED AND CRUEL!--



A LITTLE WHILE LATER YOU NEED HER.....



SHE ENTERS THE LAB, AND--



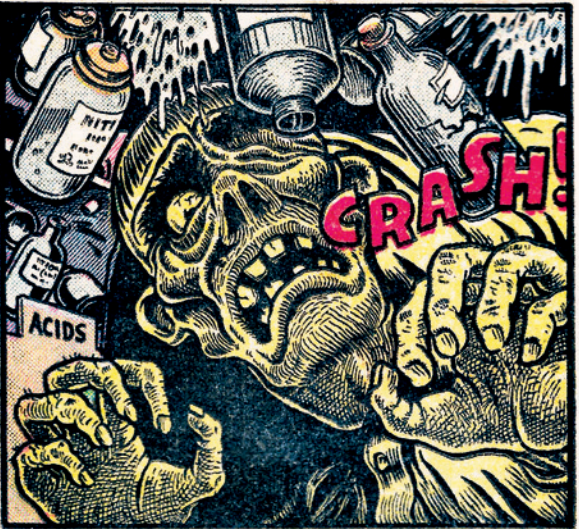




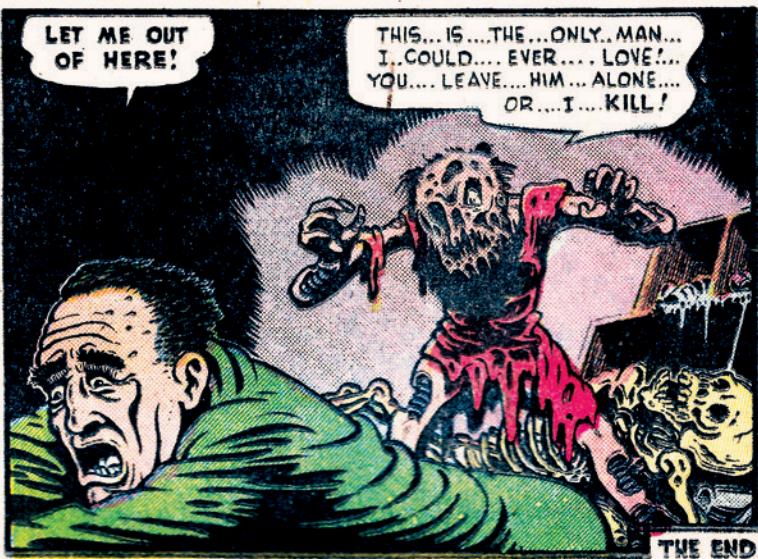
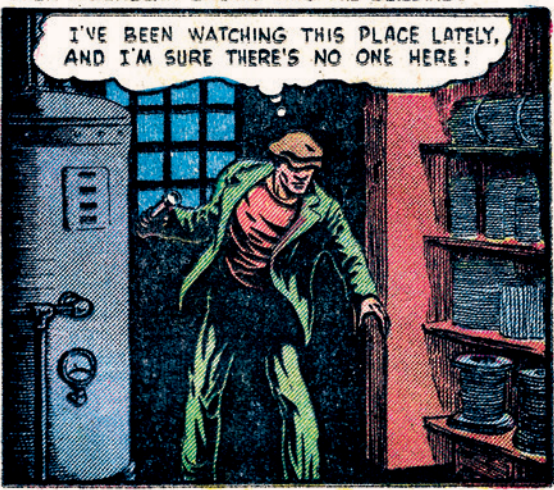
DEATH COMES SWIFTLY AS POWERFUL ACIDS BURN INTO YOU!



YOU STAGGER BACK, AND CRASH INTO SOME BOTTLES!



BECAUSE OF YOUR DESIRE FOR SECLUSION, DAYS PASS BEFORE ANY ONE SUSPECTS SOMETHING IS WRONG! THEN A BURGLAR BREAKS INTO THE BUILDING!



THE END