

MAY 1ST, 1993.

*notes from the underground*

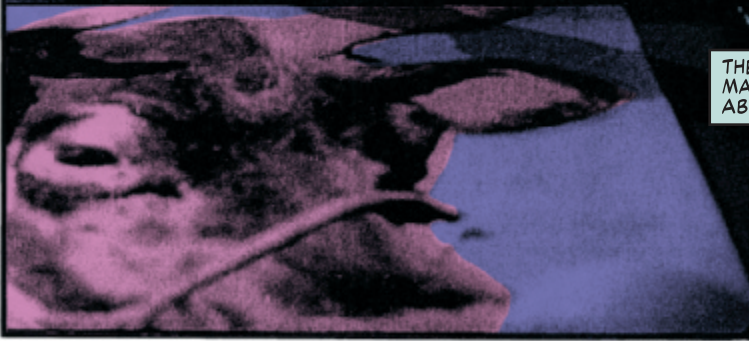
MORS CAME TO THE FACTORY THIS MORNING, AND WALKED STRAIGHT OVER TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US. EVEN WE CAN'T. WE LIKE THAT, THOUGH. ALL BEING THE SAME.

ANDEK?

YES.

COME WITH ME.

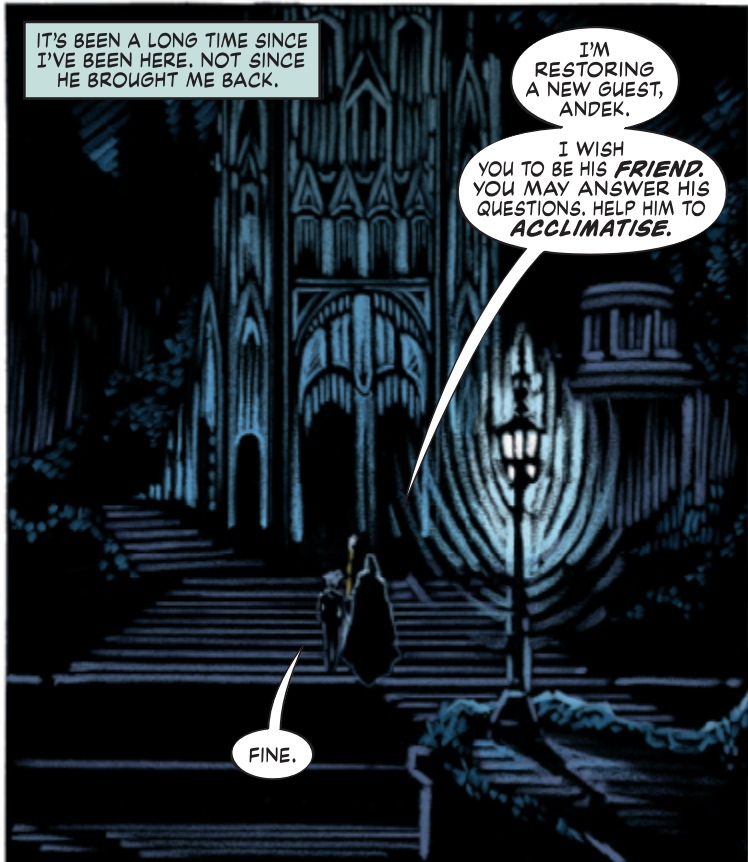


THE OTHERS WERE JEALOUS. MAYBE THEY'LL SAY SOMETHING ABOUT IT, BUT I DON'T CARE.

SO WHAT.

THAT'S WHAT I SAY.

SO WHAT.





IT'S HIM. OH GEE. OH WOW.

STAY COOL. DON'T SAY ANYTHING.



I WONDER HOW HE'LL BE WHEN HE WAKES UP. I REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE FOR ME. HOW MORS HAD TO EXPLAIN THIS WASN'T HEAVEN, WHAT HAD HAPPENED. HOW I WASN'T THE FIRST.



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND IT ALL, REALLY.

OH, THIS IS GREAT.

IT'S LIKE **FRANKENSTEIN**.



I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOING TO SAY.

EMIL. WAKE UP.



I...I THOUGHT I WAS **DEAD**.



YES, YOU **WERE**.

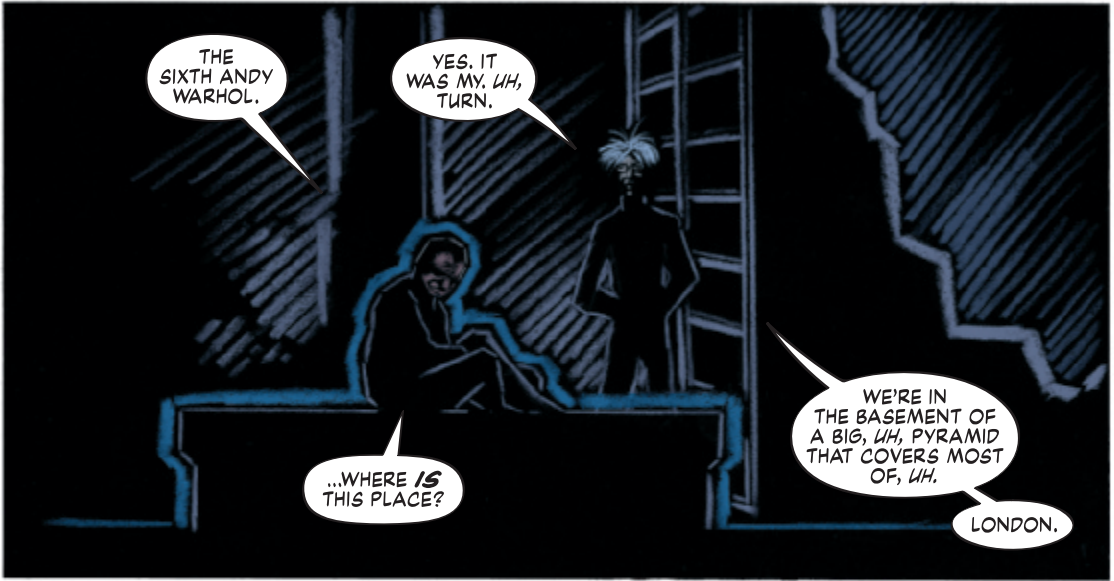
I AM MORS.

THIS IS THE SIXTH ANDY WARHOL. HE IS GOING TO BE YOUR **FRIEND**.



HE WILL EXPLAIN THIS WORLD TO YOU; HE WILL BE YOUR COMPANION AND--ALTHOUGH YOU CANNOT LEAVE THESE FOUR WALLS--YOUR GUIDE.

FARE **WELL**, EMIL GARGUNZA.



THE SIXTH ANDY WARHOL.

YES. IT WAS MY. UH, TURN.

...WHERE IS THIS PLACE?

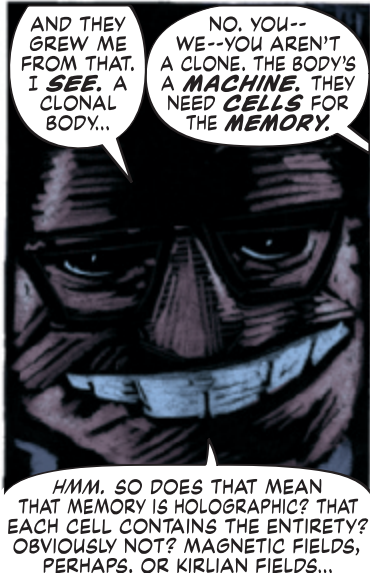
WE'RE IN THE BASEMENT OF A BIG, UH, PYRAMID THAT COVERS MOST OF, UH,

LONDON.



MIRACLEMAN. HE DID THIS. HE **KILLED** ME. THEN HE DID THIS. AND NOW HE'S BROUGHT ME **BACK**.

MM. UH. **MORS** REALLY BROUGHT YOU BACK. THERE WAS AN, UH, THEY WENT TO THE JUNGLE. SOMEWHERE. AND THEY BROUGHT BACK YOUR HIP. IT WAS ALL THAT WAS **LEFT**.



AND THEY GREW ME FROM THAT. I **SEE**. A CLONAL BODY...

NO. YOU-- WE--YOU AREN'T A CLONE. THE BODY'S A **MACHINE**. THEY NEED **CELLS** FOR THE **MEMORY**.

HMM. SO DOES THAT MEAN THAT MEMORY IS HOLOGRAPHIC? THAT EACH CELL CONTAINS THE ENTIRETY? OBVIOUSLY NOT? MAGNETIC FIELDS, PERHAPS. OR KIRLIAN FIELDS...



I DON'T KNOW THAT STUFF.

ANDY WARHOL? THE **ARTIST**?

YES.

I LIKED SOME OF YOUR WORK. THERE WAS A **FLATNESS** TO IT THAT APPEALED TO ME.

UH. THANK YOU.



SO, WHAT NOW?  
AM I **FORBIDDEN** TO EXPLORE THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD?

UH HUH. BUT I'LL COME AND SEE YOU EVERY DAY. **IF** YOU WANT.



AND, UH, MAYBE MORS WILL LET YOU OUT IN A BIT. THERE'S SOME KIND OF ELECTRIC FIELD THAT KEEPS YOU ALIVE.

MOST OF THE DEAD PEOPLE CAN GO **ANYWHERE** IN MORS' UNDERGROUND. BUT FOR YOU, IT'S JUST **THIS** PLACE.

I'M **SORRY**.



I **SEE**. GOODBYE, ANDY.

GOODBYE, MISTER GARGUNZA.