

OKAY, LET'S TRY TO GET BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK HERE.

THIS NEXT STORY FOCUSES ON THREE PEOPLE...

FIRST, BENJAMIN NAPARSKI, A.K.A. LORD SAAMPA, LEADER OF A CRAZED CULT OF SERPENT-GOD WORSHIPPERS IN INDIA. I SHOWED YOU HIM BEFORE, REMEMBER?

HE'S HAVING A LITTLE MENTAL TROUBLE. WE'LL GET TO THAT.

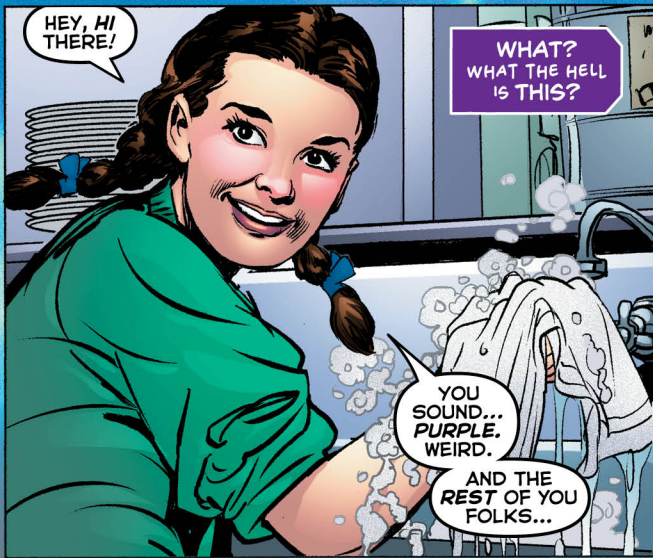
SECOND, THE BOUNCING BEATNIK, THE LATEST IN THAT SERIES OF HEROES THAT STARTED WITH MISTER CAKEWALK BACK IN '04.

YOU KNOW, THE SERIES YOU PRETTY MUCH MISSED THE PREVIOUS MEMBER OF?

AND LAST, A HERO YOU'VE SEEN BEFORE, THAT OVERDRESSED FELLOW THEY CALL THE...HUUH?

HM?





HEY, HI THERE!

WHAT? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

YOU SOUND... PURPLE... WEIRD.

AND THE REST OF YOU FOLKS...



YOU'RE ALL FROM THE FUTURE, AREN'T YOU?

NO, NO, WAIT. YOU'RE IN THE FUTURE? I'M TALKING TO PEOPLE IN THE FUTURE? AND I'M IN A COMIC BOOK?

NIFTY!



HERE, HANG ON A SEC.

LET ME JUST FINISH UP THE WASHING, SO POPS MCGILLICUDDY'LL HAVE DISHES FOR THE LUNCH RUSH...



...AND WE CAN GO SOMEPLACE I'M LESS LIKELY TO GET STARED AT, TALKING TO EMPTY AIR.

WOW, I'M IN A COMIC BOOK IN THE FUTURE! THAT'S SO COOL.



LOOK, YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW I'M DOING THIS. I'VE BEEN WONDERING THAT KIND OF THING FOR A PRETTY LONG TIME, NOW.

THINGS GET WEIRD FOR ME, SOMETIMES. I'M USED TO IT, MOSTLY.

BUT YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT HERE BECAUSE OF ME. DOLLARS TO DONUTS, I BET YOU'RE HERE ABOUT...

My DAD



HEY NOW,
FELLAS.
YOU DON'T
REALLY WANT
TO BE DOING THAT,
DO YOU?

IT'S THE
GENTLEMAN!

UH...
OKAY.

HE'S YOUR
DAD?

"YEAH, HE *IS*. HE WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THAT, THOUGH. BUT HE'S ALWAYS BEEN..."

HEY, KIDDO.

"...THE BEST DAD."



"MY MOM DIED WHEN I WAS BORN, SO IT'S ALWAYS JUST BEEN HIM AND ME."



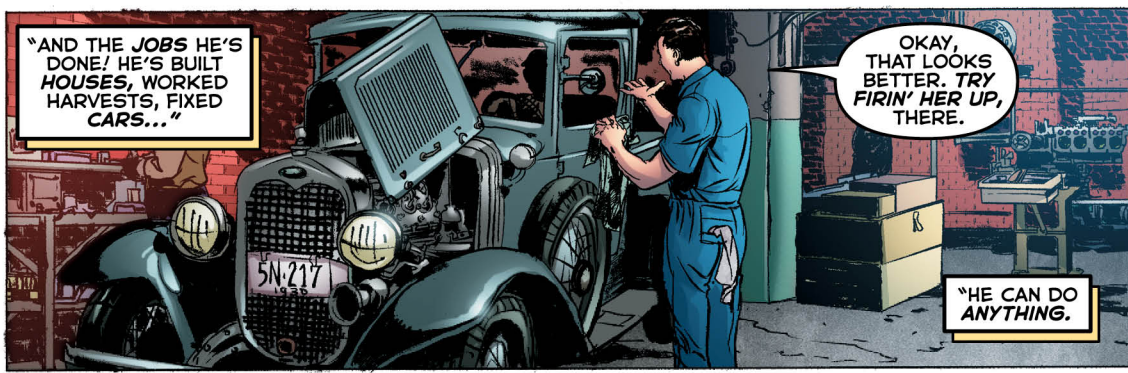
"AND THAT WAS ALWAYS ENOUGH. BECAUSE HE CAN DO ANYTHING."



"HE CAN MAKE A PIE, OR COOK HAMBURGERS, OR MAKE THE WORLD'S BEST HAM-AND-CHEESE-AND-PICKLE SANDWICHES..."

SMELLS GOOD, HUH?

"HE CAN HELP ME WITH MATH HOMEWORK, HISTORY, ANYTHING..."



"AND THE JOBS HE'S DONE! HE'S BUILT HOUSES, WORKED HARVESTS, FIXED CARS..."

OKAY, THAT LOOKS BETTER. TRY FIRIN' HER UP, THERE.

"HE CAN DO ANYTHING."



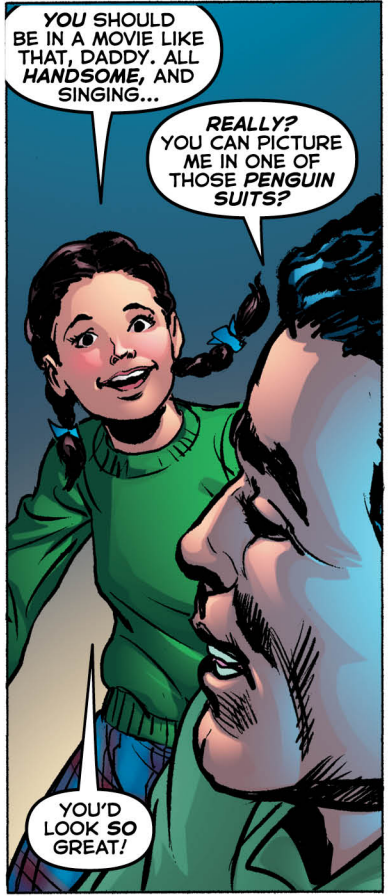
"IT WAS IN '42 OR SO, THOUGH, THAT THINGS *CHANGED*. HE HAD WORK IN ROMEYN FALLS, BUILDING A *BRIDGE* FOR THE W.P.A.

"BUT HE ALWAYS HAD TIME FOR *ME*, TO GET ME TO SCHOOL OR TAKE ME TO THE MOVIES..."

THAT WAS GREAT!

YOU LIKED IT, KIDDO?

IT WAS THE BEST! ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL DANCING...



YOU SHOULD BE IN A MOVIE LIKE THAT, DADDY. ALL HANDSOME, AND SINGING...

REALLY? YOU CAN PICTURE ME IN ONE OF THOSE PENGUIN SUITS?

YOU'D LOOK SO GREAT!



"BUT BEFORE WE GOT TO THE SUBWAY..."

**BRAM
KRAY
BAM
KRAY
BRAK**

H-HUH?



"IT WAS THOSE *BUND-O-TEURS*, THEY CALLED THEM. *BAD GUYS*, TRYING TO FIGHT THE WAR FOR HITLER, RIGHT INSIDE *THEIR OWN COUNTRY*."

"MY DAD DIDN'T EVEN *BLINK*. HE JUST LOOKED AROUND --"



THERE! IN THERE, TILLIE!

EVERYONE! IN HERE! YOU CAN SHELTER IN HERE!