



BUT THE ONLY ANSWER
IS THE SOUND OF DREAM
THUNDER ECHOING DOWN
THE DAYS.



AS THE MEMORIES
COME STEALING...



...MEMORIES OF FIRE
IN THE SKY AND OF
GLORY THAT BLAZED
WHITE AS THE SUN...



OCTOBER 12, 1963

...ON THE NIGHT THE OLD
DRAGON WAS CAST
OUT OF HEAVEN.



LORD BLESS
ME AND KEEP ME
AND DELIVER ME
FROM...



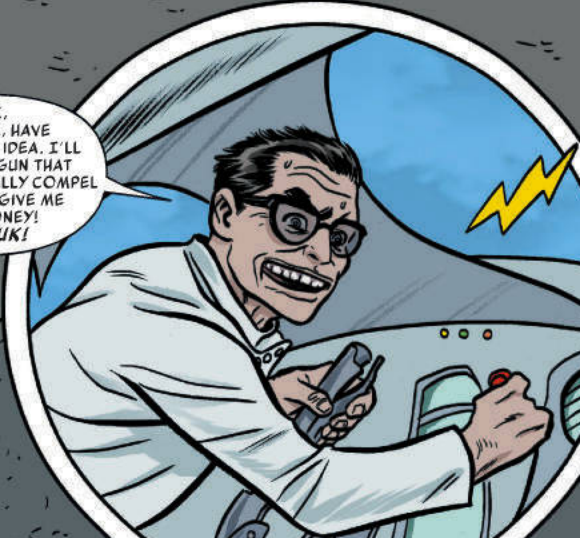


**THE
MIRACLEMAN
FAMILY
SERIOUSLY
MIRACULOUS**

HOLY MACARONI, I HIT THESE GUYS WITH EVERYTHING I GOT, BUT NONE OF THEM SEEM SERIOUSLY HURT!

THE DICTATOR OF BOROMANIA IS PAYING ME TO BUILD A MESMER GUN THAT WILL MAKE HIM MASTER OF THE WORLD.

BUT I, GARGUNZA, HAVE GOT A BETTER IDEA. I'LL BUILD A RAY GUN THAT WILL SUBLIMINALLY COMPEL PEOPLE TO GIVE ME THEIR MONEY! HUK-HUK!







SOON, MIRACLEMAN IS JOINED BY KID MIRACLEMAN AND YOUNG MIRACLEMAN.

THOSE WEIRD RAY-BEAMS COULD EXPLAIN WHY FOLKS ARE ACTING SO WEIRDLY.

AND I THINK I SEE WHERE THEY'RE ORIGINATING FROM...

LET'S GO!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN BOROMANIA--

I PAID YOU TO MESMERIZE THE WORLD SO IT WILL OBEY ME.

INSTEAD I'LL BECOME THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD, SO DEAL WITH IT! HUK-HUK!



YOUR KINGSHIP! LOOK!



THE NEARER WE GOT TO BOROMANIA THE STRONGER THE RAY-BEAMS BECAME...

WHICH LED US ALL THE WAY TO THE GREEDY LITTLE MADMAN.



NO PROBLEM.

I'LL SIMPLY ALTER THE CONTROLS AND TURN MY RAY INTO A DEATH BEAM.



HMM, FEEL A STRANGE... TINGLING... OVER MY BODY...

BIF