

a.c.  
No. 2

AFRI-COMICS PRESENTS

15<sup>c</sup>

# MIGHTY MAN

THE HUMAN LAW ENFORCING DYNAMO

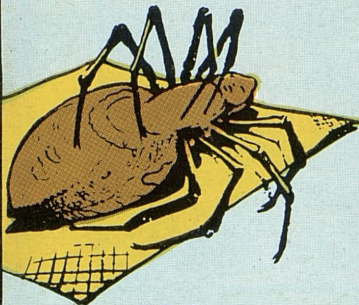
ALSO IN THIS  
EXCITING ISSUE :



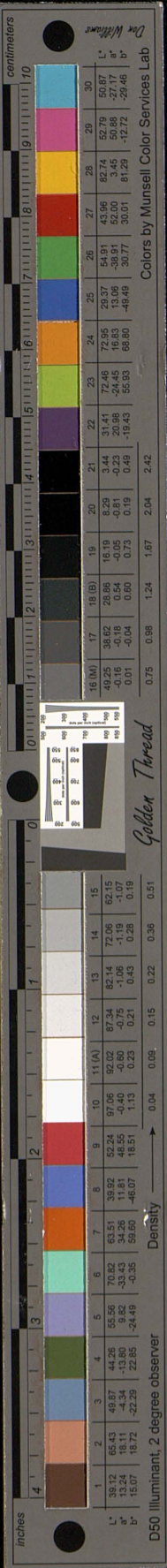
**MAXWELL  
MALINGA**

THE FIGHTER WHO  
LIKES TO CLOWN

AND AN AFRICAN  
FOLK TALE  
ENTITLED



**ANANSI  
PLAYS DEAD**



THIS WAS THE AFRICA OF LONG AGO, WHEN A STRANGE FIGURE THAT WAS HALF HUMAN AND HALF BEAST HAUNTED THE DARK, MOIST FORESTS OF OUR GREAT CONTINENT. HIS ADVENTURES WERE MANY, FOR WHEREVER MEN DWELL, SO TOO DOES EVIL... AND THIS FIERCE FIGHTING WARRIOR CALLED...

# WOLF KING

WAS A SWORN ENEMY OF ALL WHO PRACTISED SUCH EVIL!



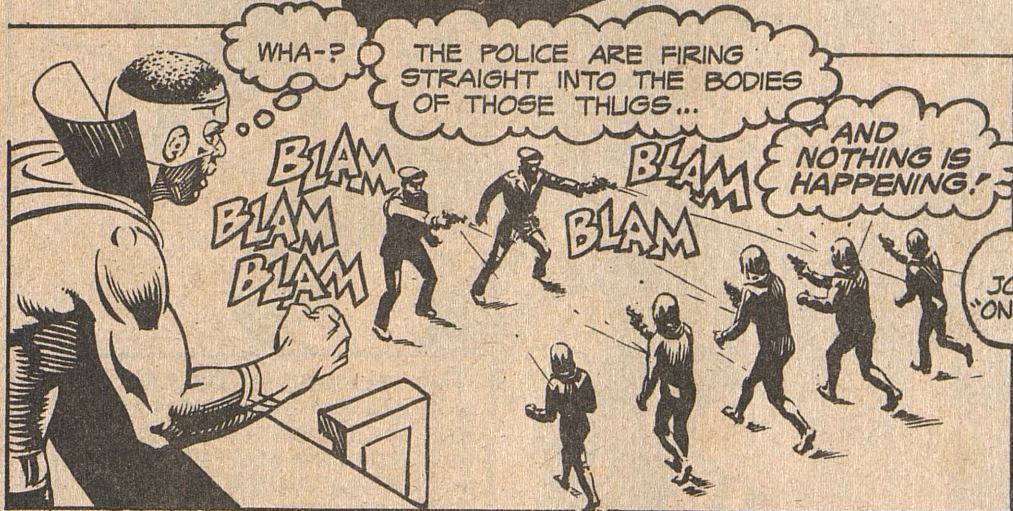
THIS IS IT, READERS...  
OUR MOST EXCITING ISSUE EVER OF...

# MIGHTY MAN



HI, THERE! I'M SIMON SABELA, THE EDITOR OF *MIGHTY MAN*--AND BELOW ARE SOME SCENES FROM THIS ALL-ACTION ISSUE!

LOOK AT THEM, THEN SEE IF YOU DON'T AGREE WITH ME WHEN I SAY *MIGHTY MAN* IS THE MOST THRILLING MAGAZINE YOU'VE EVER READ!



WHA-?

THE POLICE ARE FIRING STRAIGHT INTO THE BODIES OF THOSE THUGS...

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

BLAM  
BLAM

AND NOTHING IS HAPPENING!

I'M... JOHNNY "ONE-EYE"...

AND I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY OF FORCING *MIGHTY MAN* TO DESTROY HIMSELF!

YES, YOU GET A TWENTY-SEVEN PAGE SPINE-TINGLING *MIGHTY MAN* STORY ENTITLED "THE RUTHLESS ONE" ... PLUS TWO ADDED FEATURES...

TWO FULL PAGES ON MAXWELL MALINGA...



SOMETIMES HE FIGHTS... SOMETIMES HE CLOWNS!

AND AN ENJOYABLE AFRICAN FOLK STORY ENTITLED...

ANANSI PLAYS DEAD!

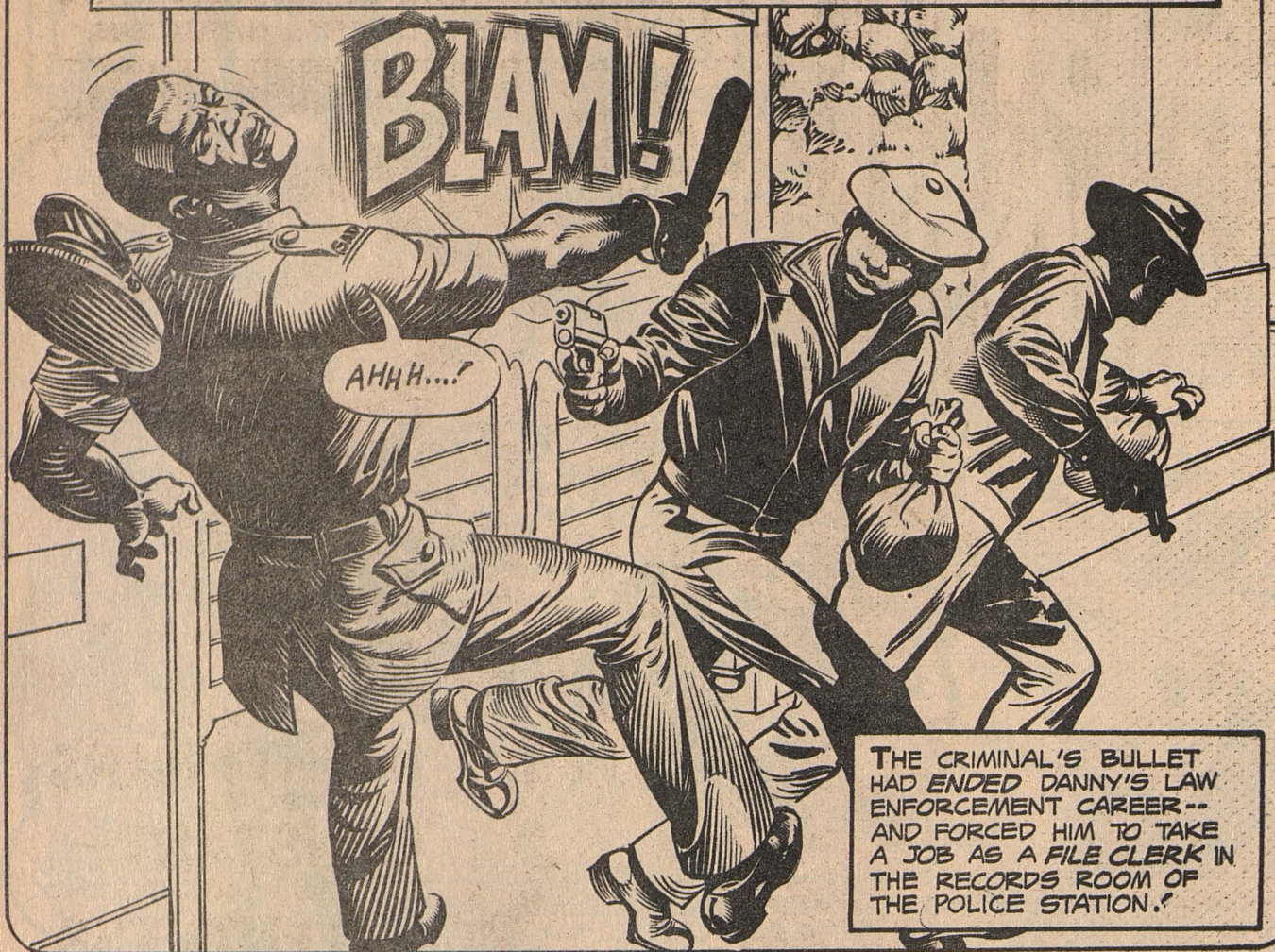


## HAPPY READING!

"MIGHTY MAN" is owned and published by Afri-Comics (Pty) Ltd of 476 Kings Highway, Lynnwood, Pretoria and printed by Xanap (Pty) Ltd of 6th Street, Babelegi, Hammanskraal and distributed by the C.N.A. Publishing Co. Ltd, Laub Street, New Centre, Johannesburg.

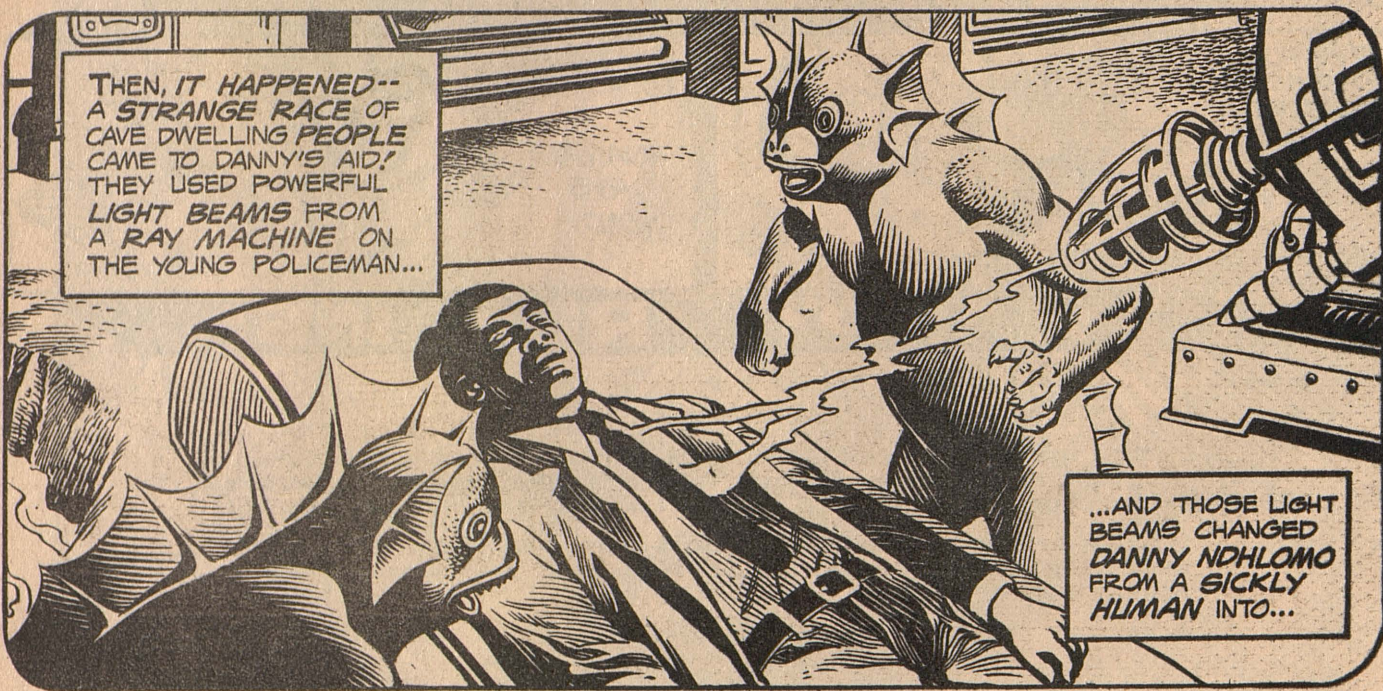
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DANNY NDHLOMO...ONCE HE HAD BEEN A BRAVE AND DEDICATED POLICEMAN,  
UNTIL HE HAD INTERRUPTED AN ATTEMPTED HOLD-UP AND--



THE CRIMINAL'S BULLET  
HAD ENDED DANNY'S LAW  
ENFORCEMENT CAREER--  
AND FORCED HIM TO TAKE  
A JOB AS A FILE CLERK IN  
THE RECORDS ROOM OF  
THE POLICE STATION.!

THEN, IT HAPPENED--  
A STRANGE RACE OF  
CAVE DWELLING PEOPLE  
CAME TO DANNY'S AID!  
THEY USED POWERFUL  
LIGHT BEAMS FROM  
A RAY MACHINE ON  
THE YOUNG POLICEMAN...



...AND THOSE LIGHT  
BEAMS CHANGED  
DANNY NDHLOMO  
FROM A SICKLY  
HUMAN INTO...

# MIGHTY MAN

A LONE CRUSADER AGAINST LAWBREAKERS!



AND NOW,  
**MIGHTY MAN'S**  
VIGIL IS  
**CONSTANT--**  
HIS PURSUIT  
**RELENTLESS**  
--AND HIS  
PUNISHMENT--  
**SWIFT!**

BUT DANNY NDHLOMO KEEPS HIS IDENTITY A SECRET UNTIL THE DARK FORCES OF EVIL SURFACE... IT IS ONLY THEN THAT HE DONS HIS **MIGHTY MAN** COSTUME--AND UNLEASHES HIS DEVASTATING POWERS AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD THREATEN THE RIGHT OF LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS TO LIVE IN PEACE AND SAFETY!



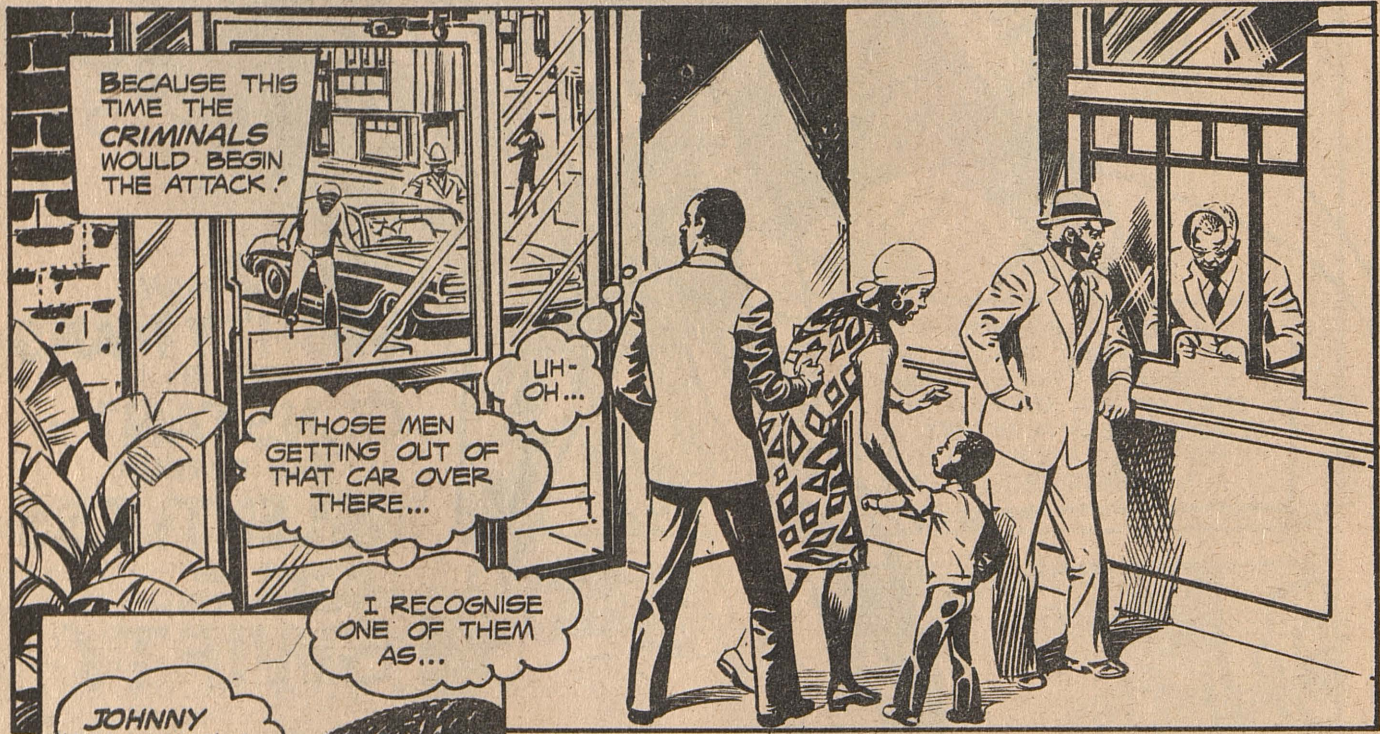
IN HIS PAST ESCAPADES, IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN DANNY NDHLOMO (MIGHTY MAN) WHO HAD SOUGHT AFTER AND ATTACKED THE TOWNSHIP'S CRIMINALS...

I THINK I'LL STOP IN THE BANK...



BUT NOT ON THIS OCCASION...

...AND DEPOSIT PART OF MY SALARY INTO MY SAVINGS ACCOUNT.



BECAUSE THIS TIME THE CRIMINALS WOULD BEGIN THE ATTACK!

UH-OH...

THOSE MEN GETTING OUT OF THAT CAR OVER THERE...

I RECOGNISE ONE OF THEM AS...

JOHNNY "ONE EYE"...

YES, JOHNNY "ONE EYE"... BETTER KNOWN AS...

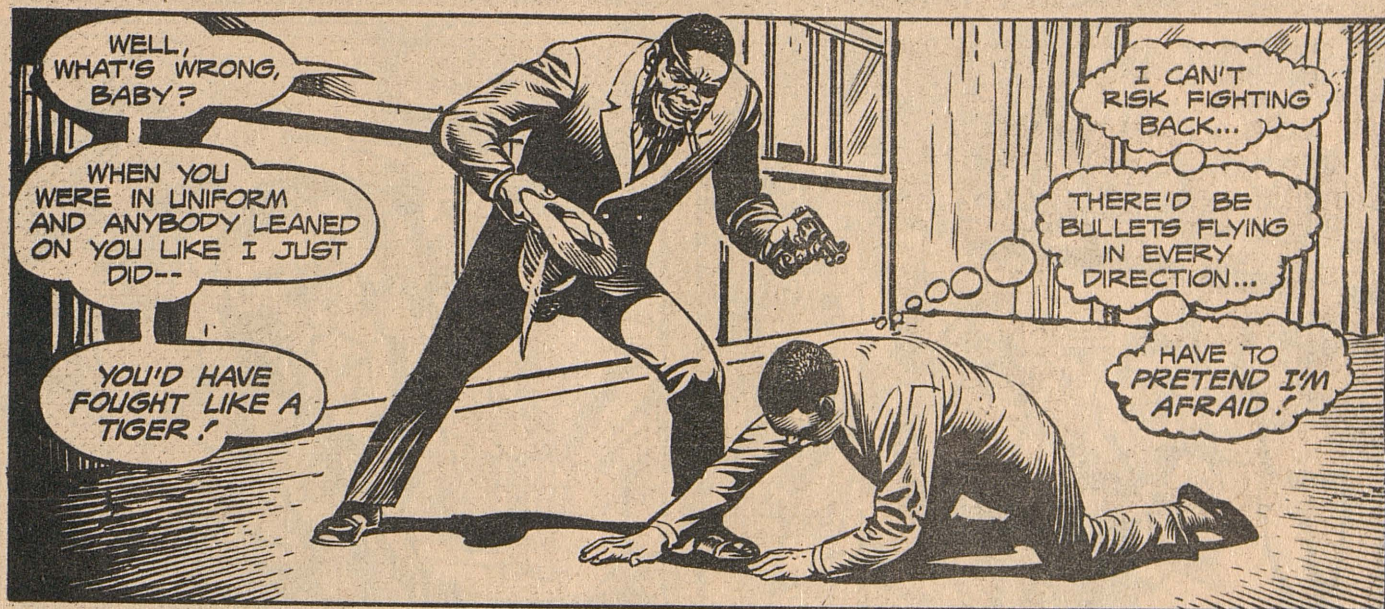
# THE RUTHLESS ONE

WHICH IS THE TITLE OF THIS STORY--A STORY PACKED WITH ACTION, VIOLENCE, SORROW... AND JUSTICE.











AND TO THINK THAT WE USED TO FEAR--

CHOKE!



--THIS CREEP!

THUD



OKAY... THAT FINISHES OUR BUSINESS HERE!

LET'S GO!



THANK GOD THEY'VE FINALLY LEFT!

A-ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? DID THAT VICIOUS BRUTE --

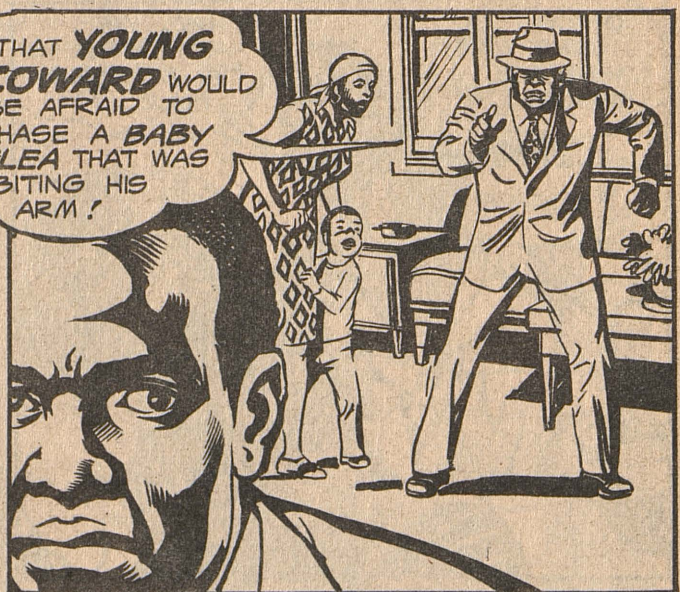
DON'T WORRY, LADY ... I'M NOT HURT!



BUT I HAVE TO LEAVE--!

Y-YOU'RE ... NOT GOING AFTER THOSE CRIMINALS, ARE YOU?

DON'T BE FOOLISH, WOMAN...

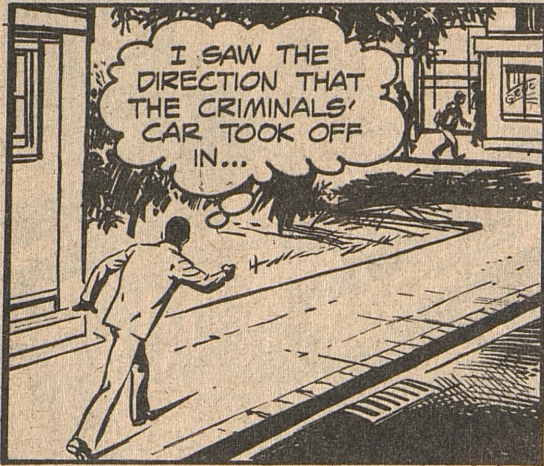


THAT **YOUNG COWARD** WOULD BE AFRAID TO CHASE A **BABY FLEA** THAT WAS BITING HIS ARM!

WITH THE OLD MAN'S INSULTS STILL RINGING IN HIS EARS, DANNY RACES TO A VACANT LOT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY--

--WHERE HE QUICKLY CHANGES INTO HIS MIGHTY MAN COSTUME...

AND SECONDS LATER, THE SWIFT CRUSADER SETS OUT AFTER HIS PREY!



I SAW THE DIRECTION THAT THE CRIMINALS' CAR TOOK OFF IN...



THAT'S WHY I HAD TO RUN OUT OF THE BANK!



THE THIEVES HAD TO DRIVE AROUND THESE BUILDINGS... I CAN SAVE TIME BY TRAVELING OVER THEM!

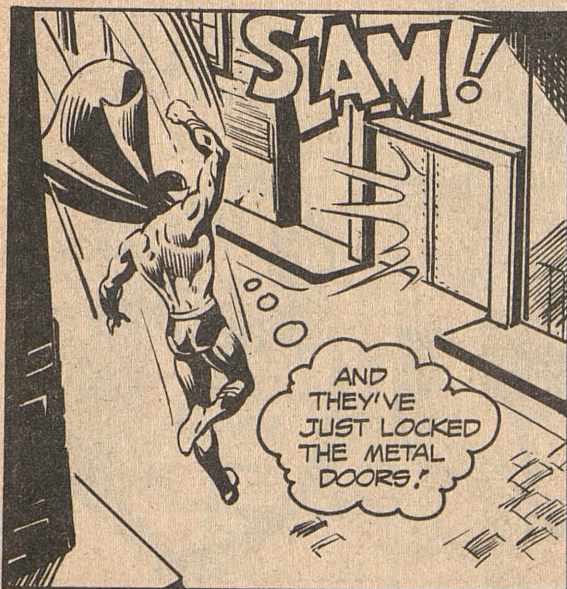
HUH? T-THAT MAN L-LEAPED RIGHT UP TO THE TOP OF THAT BUILDING!

IT'S MIGHTY MAN! NO ONE ELSE COULD PERFORM SUCH A FEAT!



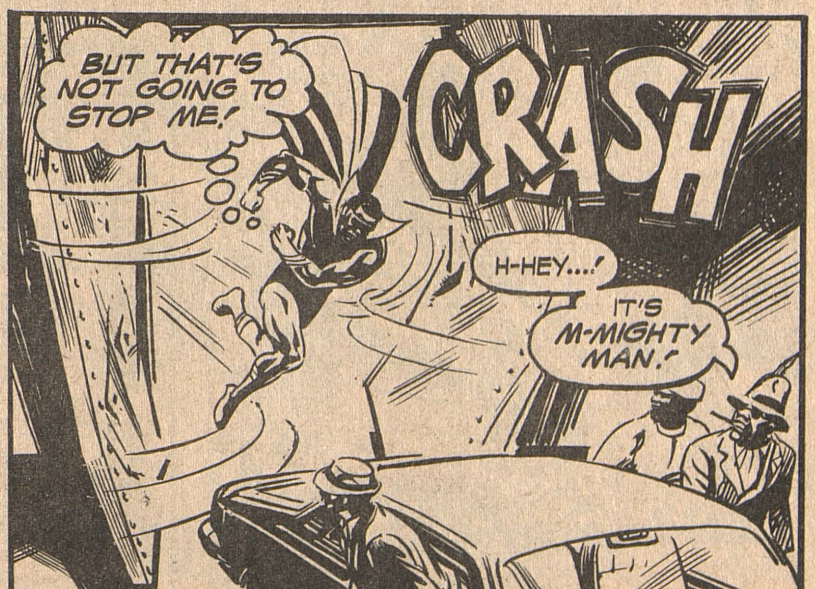
THERE'S THEIR VEHICLE...

IT'S PULLING INTO THAT GARAGE!



SLAM!

AND THEY'VE JUST LOCKED THE METAL DOORS!



BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP ME!

CRASH

H-HEY...!

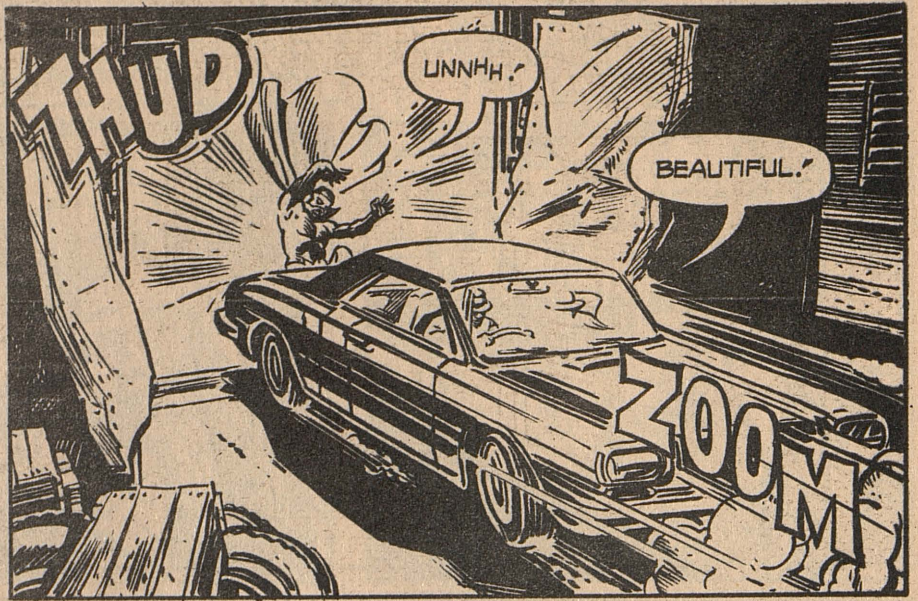
IT'S M-MIGHTY MAN!

SHOUTING FOR HIS MEN TO LEAP BACK INTO THEIR VEHICLE, "ONE-EYE" THEN ORDERS THE DRIVER TO--



RACE THE CAR BACK INTO HIM... QUICK!

R-RIGHT...!



THUD

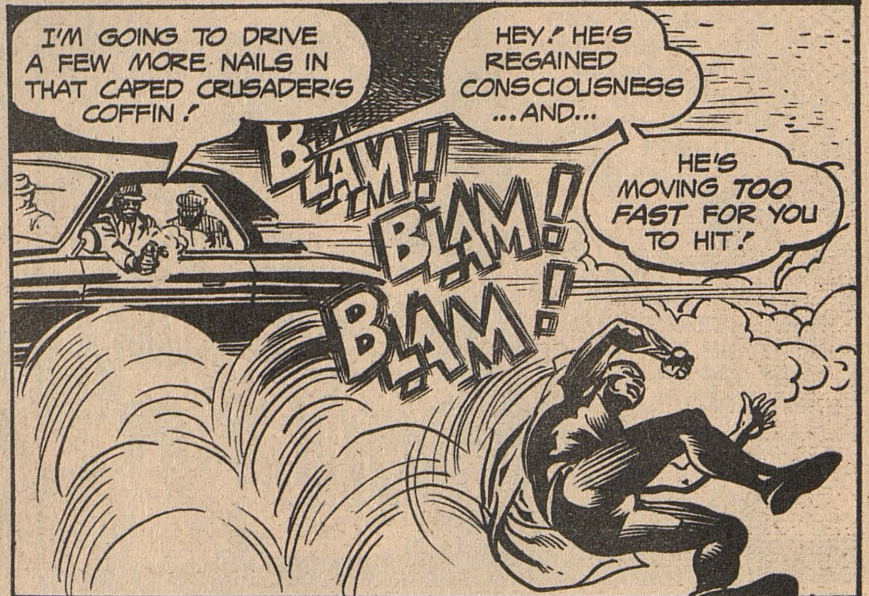
UNNH...!

BEAUTIFUL...!

ZOOM



NOW DRIVE PAST HIM SLOWLY...!

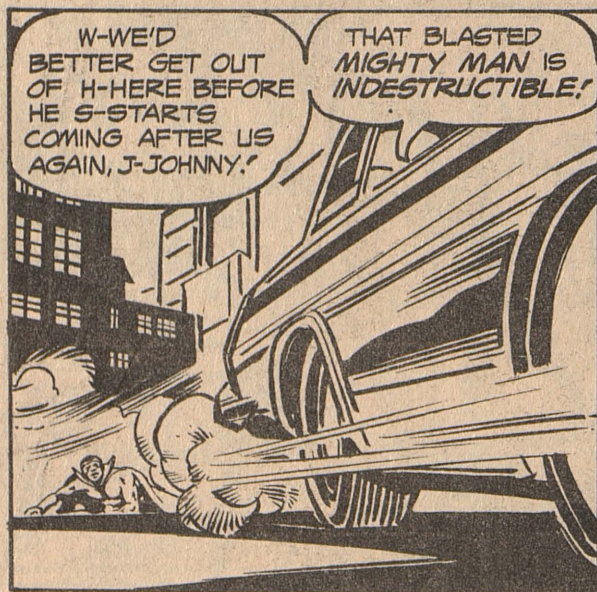


I'M GOING TO DRIVE A FEW MORE NAILS IN THAT CAPED CRUSADER'S COFFIN!

HEY! HE'S REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS ...AND...

HE'S MOVING TOO FAST FOR YOU TO HIT!

BAM!  
BAM!  
BAM!



W-WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF H-HERE BEFORE HE S-STARTS COMING AFTER US AGAIN, J-JOHNNY.

THAT BLASTED MIGHTY MAN IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!



AND AS THE THUGS SPEED AWAY...

I'M NOT ABLE TO PURSUE THOSE RATS...

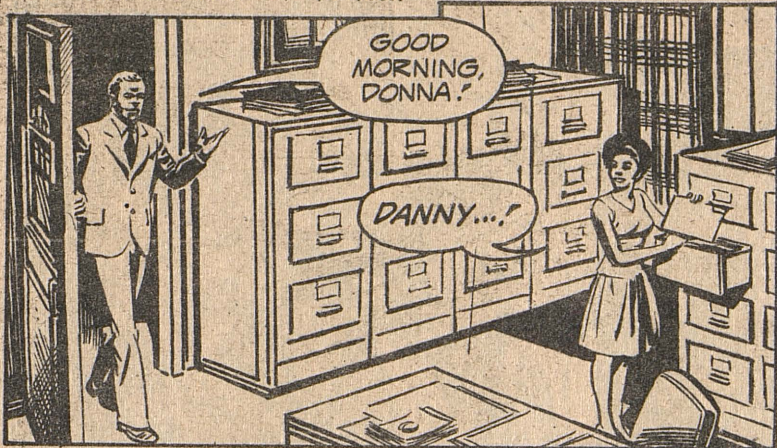
...STILL TOO DIZZY FROM BEING RUN DOWN BY THEIR VEHICLE...!



WHICH MEANS THE FIRST ROUND GOES TO JOHNNY "ONE-EYE"...

BUT...THE FIGHT HAS JUST BEGUN.

AFTER FAILING TO CAPTURE THE THIEVES, **MIGHTY MAN** RETURNS HOME... THEN, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, HAVING CHANGED OVER TO HIS **DANNY NDHLOMO** IDENTITY, HE REPORTS FOR WORK AT THE POLICE STATION...



GOOD MORNING, DONNA!

DANNY...!



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? DIDN'T THE CHIEF TELL YOU TO REPORT BACK HERE FOR SOME LATE WORK YESTERDAY?

OH, MAN! HE DID TELL ME... I... UH... GUESS I FORGOT!



WELL, THE CHIEF DIDN'T FORGET!

YOU BET I DIDN'T!

DANNY, YOU'RE SUSPENDED FROM YOUR FILE CLERK'S JOB FOR ONE WEEK... WITHOUT PAY!

POLICE CRIMINAL RECORDS DIVISION



MAYBE THE NEXT TIME I GIVE YOU AN ORDER, YOU'LL PAY ATTENTION!

Y-YES SIR!



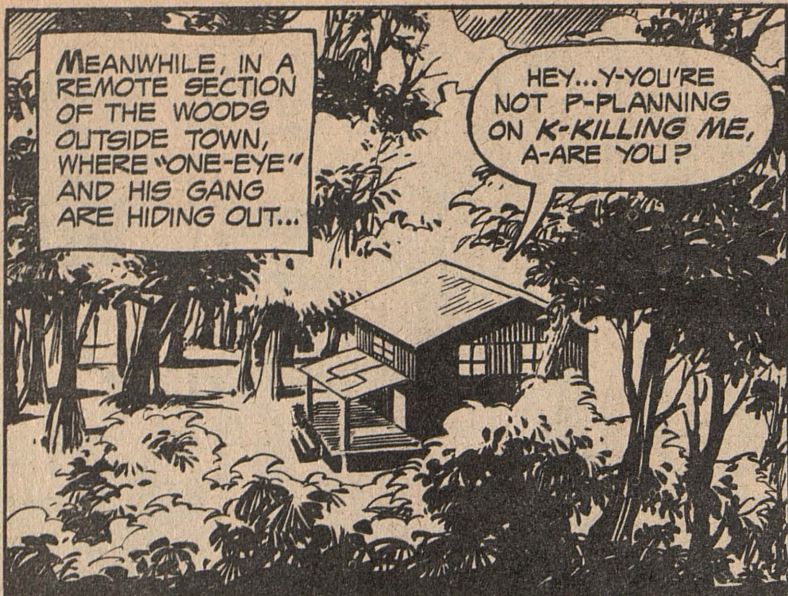
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THAT YOUNG MAN CAN'T KEEP HIS MIND ON HIS JOB!

HE DID GREAT POLICE WORK BEFORE HE WAS WOUNDED!

MAYBE HE MISSES BEING OUTSIDE CHASING CRIMINALS LIKE HE USED TO, SIR!



MAYBE HE DOES... BUT HE SHOULD REALISE THAT HE'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO DO THAT KIND OF WORK ANY-MORE!



MEANWHILE, IN A REMOTE SECTION OF THE WOODS OUTSIDE TOWN, WHERE "ONE-EYE" AND HIS GANG ARE HIDING OUT...

HEY...Y-YOU'RE NOT P-PLANNING ON K-KILLING ME, A-ARE YOU?



I MIGHT BE THINKING OF DOING THAT...!

B-BUT I'M YOUR FRIEND, "ONE-EYE"...DIDN'T I HELP Y-YOU ROB T-THAT BANK Y-YESTERDAY?



OH, BE QUIET, YOU COWARDLY BABOON.!

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

AARRGGG!



OOOH... I'M...  
...D-DYING...I'M...

YOU'RE DOING NOTHING OF THE KIND, YOU FOOL.!



NOR DO YOU FEEL ANY PAIN.!

THOSE BULLETS COULDN'T PENETRATE THOSE OVERALLS.!

HUH?

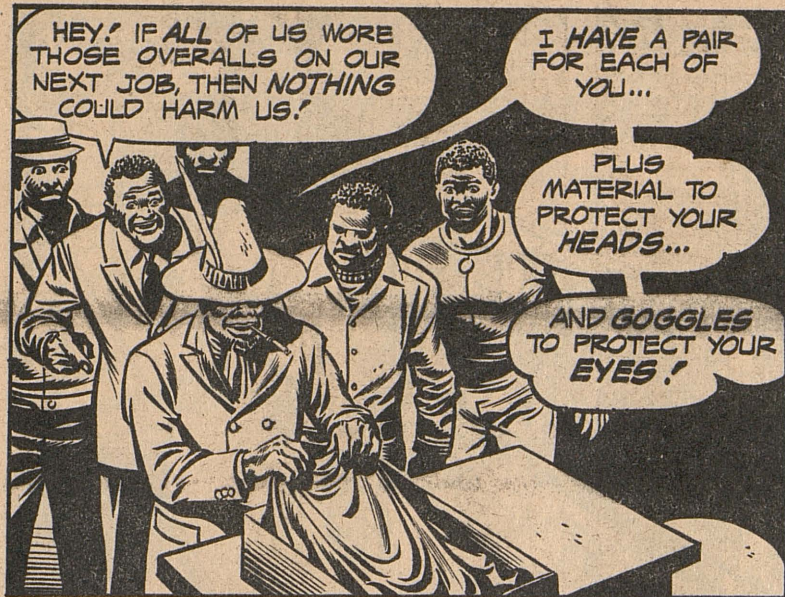


THEY'RE MADE OF A NEW LIGHT-WEIGHT, BULLET-PROOF MATERIAL.!

THAT'S WHY I HAD YOU PUT ON THOSE OVERALLS...

TO TEST THEIR STRENGTH AGAINST FLYING LEAD.!

GULP.!  
I'M GLAD THEY PASSED THE TEST.!



HEY! IF ALL OF US WORE THOSE OVERALLS ON OUR NEXT JOB, THEN NOTHING COULD HARM US!

I HAVE A PAIR FOR EACH OF YOU...

PLUS MATERIAL TO PROTECT YOUR HEADS...

AND GOGGLES TO PROTECT YOUR EYES!



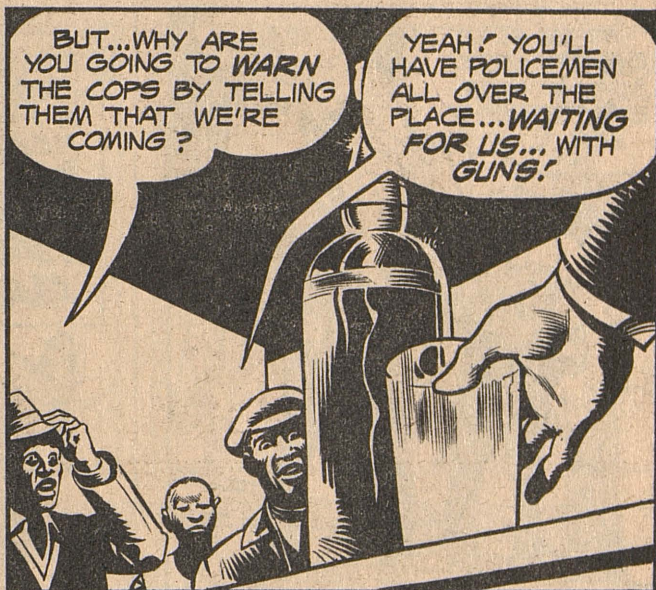
THEREFORE, I SHALL TELEPHONE THE POLICE CHIEF...

AND TELL HIM ALL FIVE OF YOU SHALL VISIT HIS POLICE STATION AT NINE O'CLOCK TOMORROW EVENING!



THOSE LAWMEN HAVE MY FRIEND, "CANNON" MESHACK LOCKED IN A JAIL CELL INSIDE THAT POLICE STATION...

AND YOU FIVE UGLIES ARE GOING TO BUST HIM OUT OF THERE?



BUT...WHY ARE YOU GOING TO WARN THE COPS BY TELLING THEM THAT WE'RE COMING?

YEAH! YOU'LL HAVE POLICEMEN ALL OVER THE PLACE...WAITING FOR US... WITH GUNS!



AND WHEN THEY TRY TO USE THOSE GUNS ON YOU MEN--

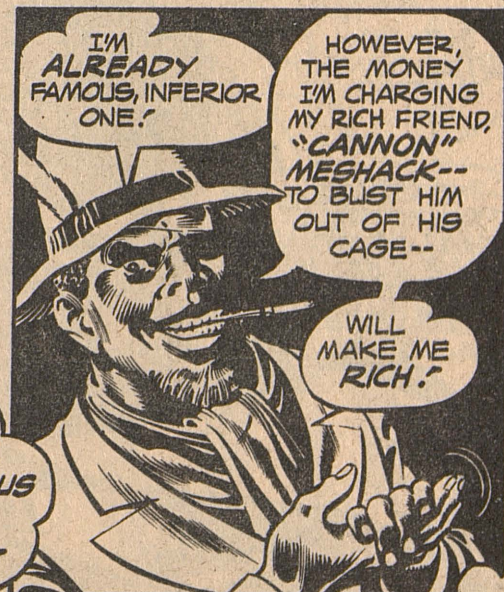
WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

NOTHING!



THEY CAN SHOOT INTO OUR BODIES ALL NIGHT AND NOT HARM US!

YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME THE MOST FAMOUS CROOK IN THE WORLD. "ONE-EYE"!

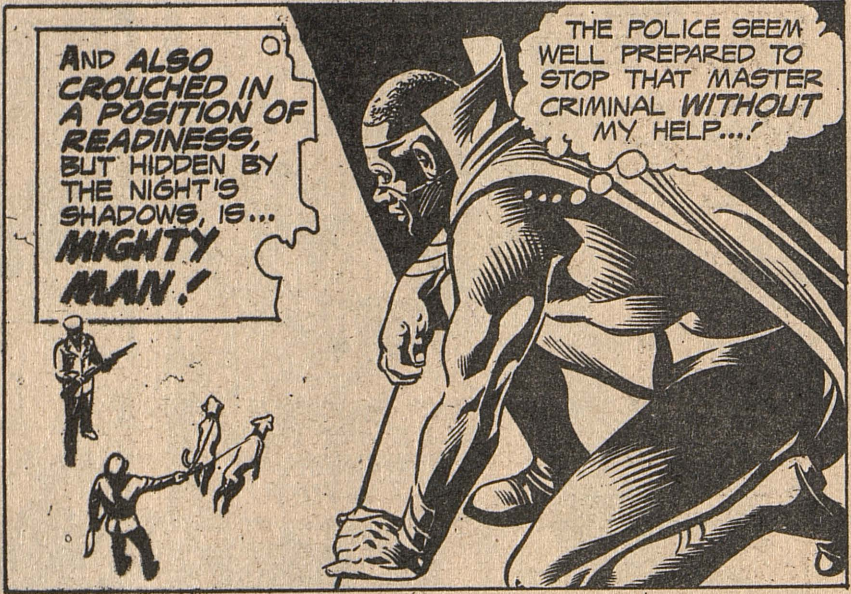
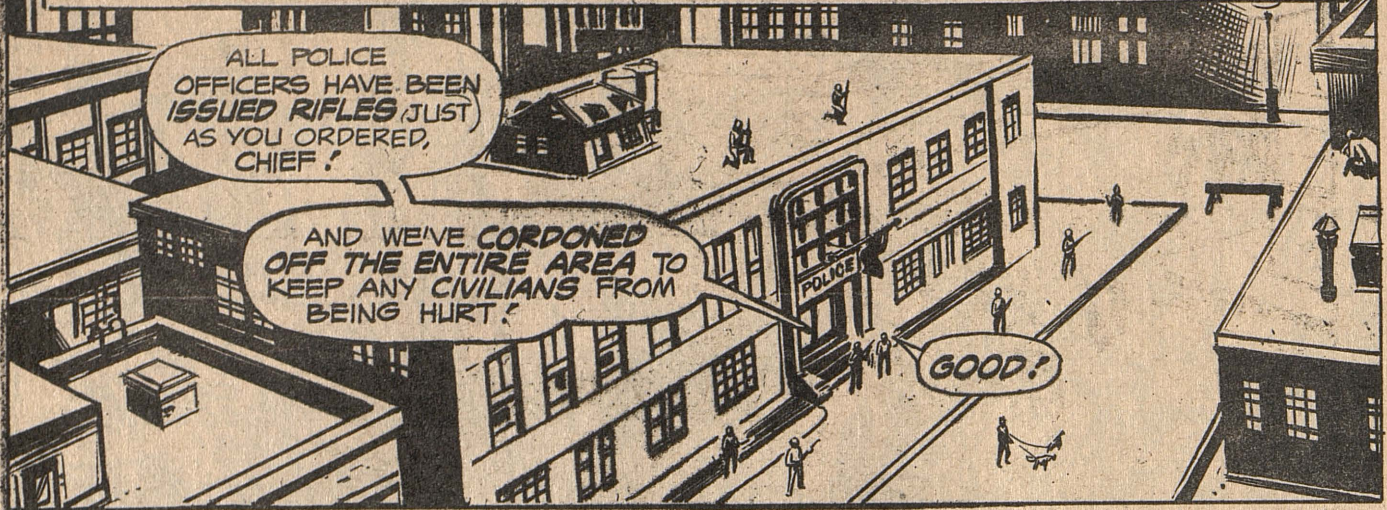


I'M ALREADY FAMOUS, INFERIOR ONE!

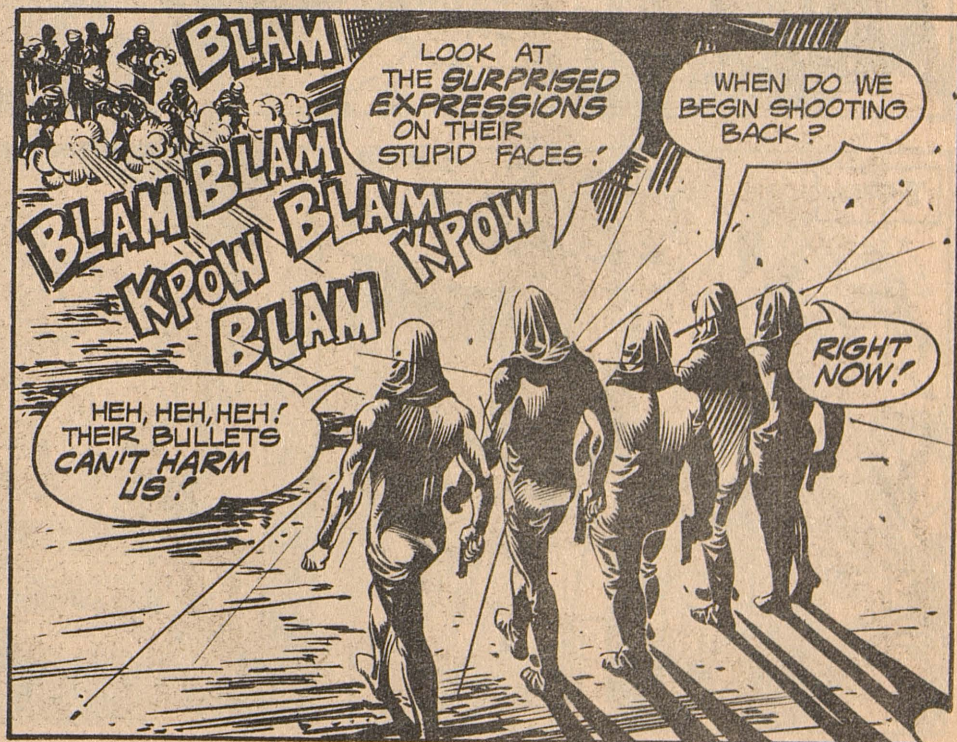
HOWEVER, THE MONEY I'M CHARGING MY RICH FRIEND, "CANNON" MESHACK-- TO BUST HIM OUT OF HIS CAGE--

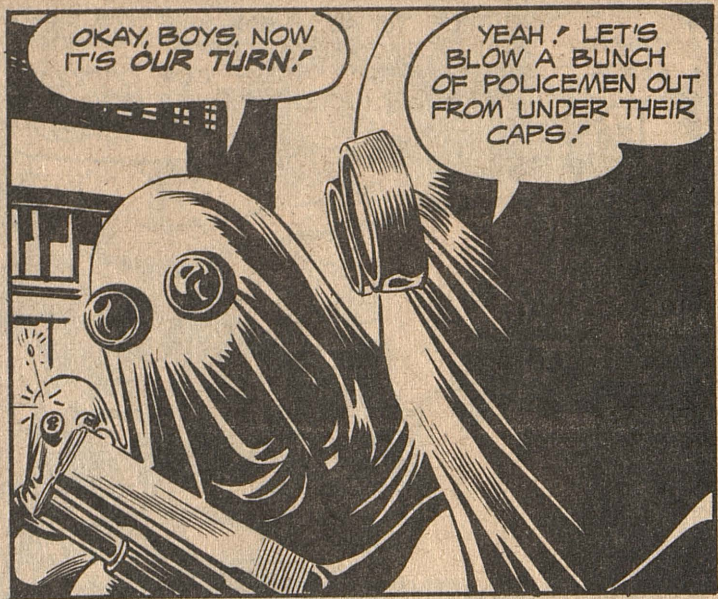
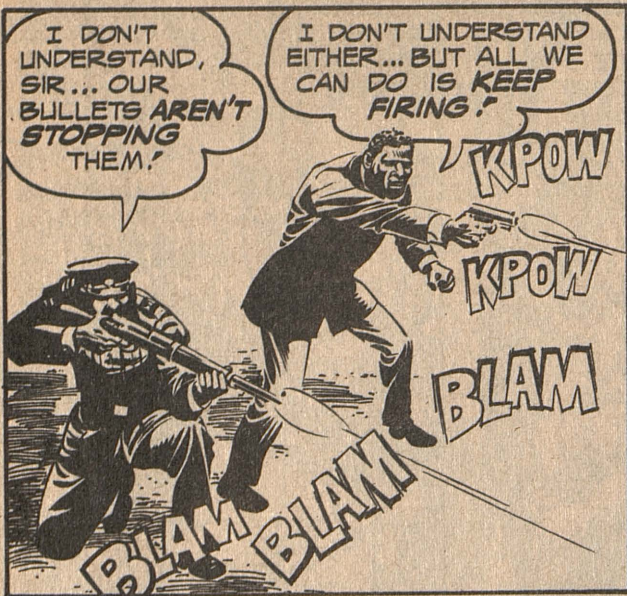
WILL MAKE ME RICH!

NEWS OF THE THREATENED RAID ON THE POLICE STATION SPREADS QUICKLY THROUGHOUT THE TOWNSHIP...AND THE NEXT EVENING, SHORTLY BEFORE NINE O'CLOCK...

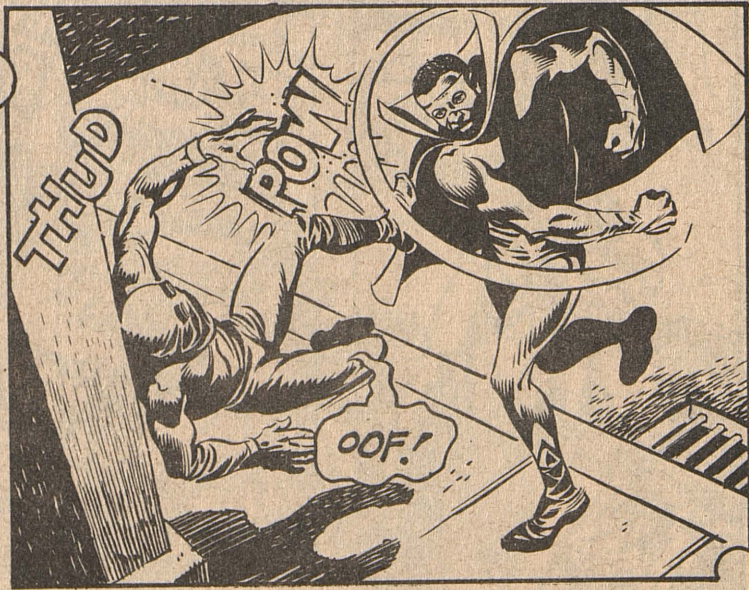
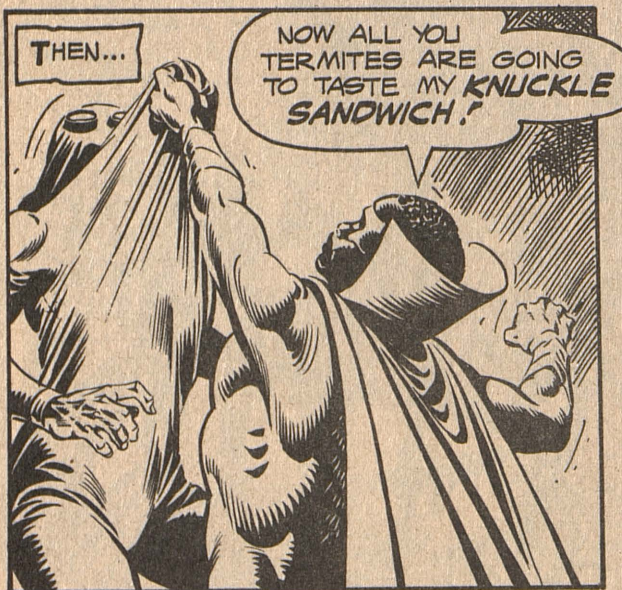




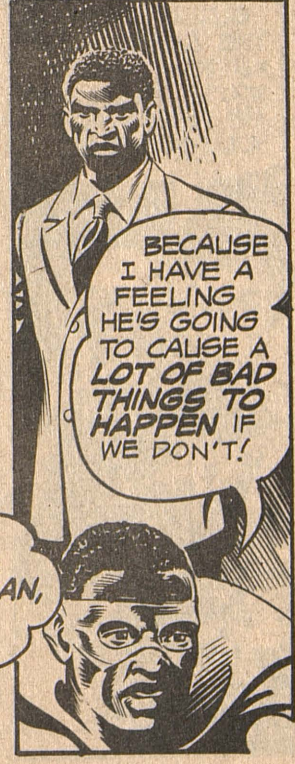
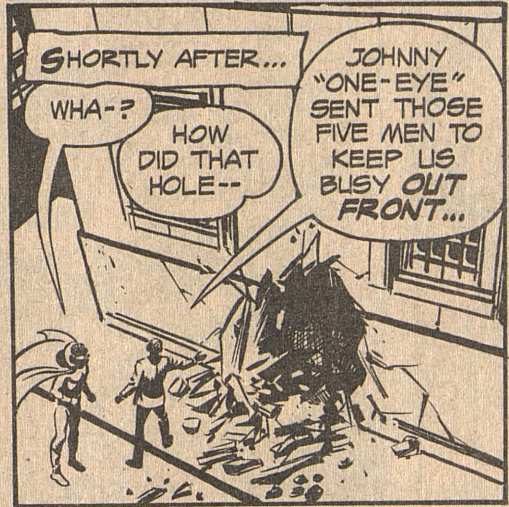
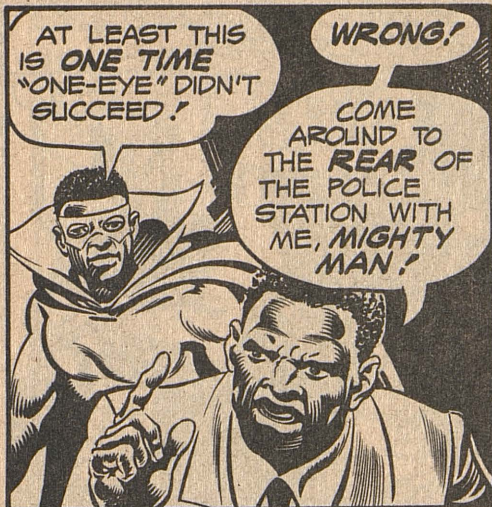
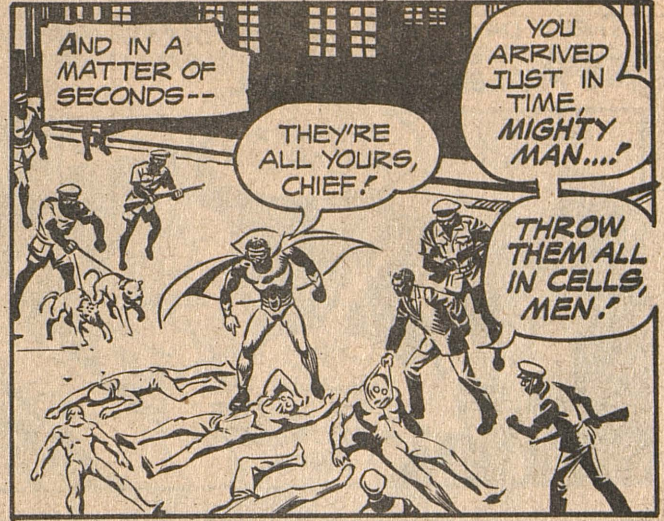




BUT BEFORE THE THUGS CAN SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER MECHANISM ON THEIR PISTOLS-- A SWIFT FLASH OF LIGHTNING--IN THE FORM OF MIGHTY MAN--LEAPS ACROSS THEIR LINE, HIS METAL-LIKE FISTS SMASHING EVERY WEAPON FROM OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE STARTLED CRIMINALS!



BOUNDING FROM ONE THUG TO ANOTHER, **MIGHTY MAN'S** THUNDERING FISTS LAND WITH A FORCE FAR MORE DEVASTATING THAN ALL THE HIGH CALIBRE BULLETS EVER MANUFACTURED!

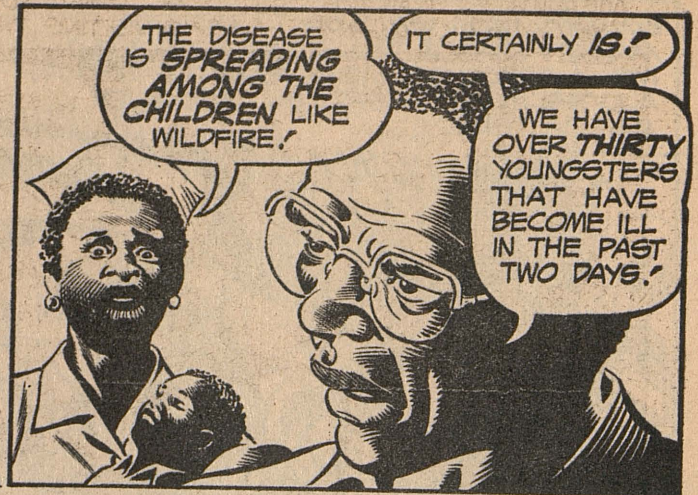


THREE DAYS LATER MIGHTY MAN'S WORDS COME TRUE, AS JOHNNY "ONE-EYE" COMMITS HIS FOULTEST DEED EVER...



ANOTHER SICK CHILD?

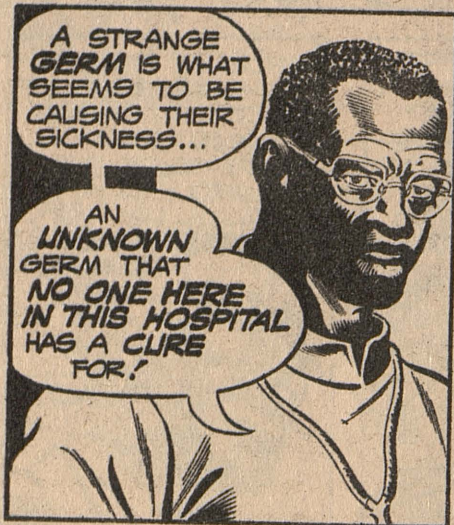
TWO CHILDREN THIS TIME, DOCTOR! A BROTHER AND A SISTER!



THE DISEASE IS SPREADING AMONG THE CHILDREN LIKE WILDFIRE!

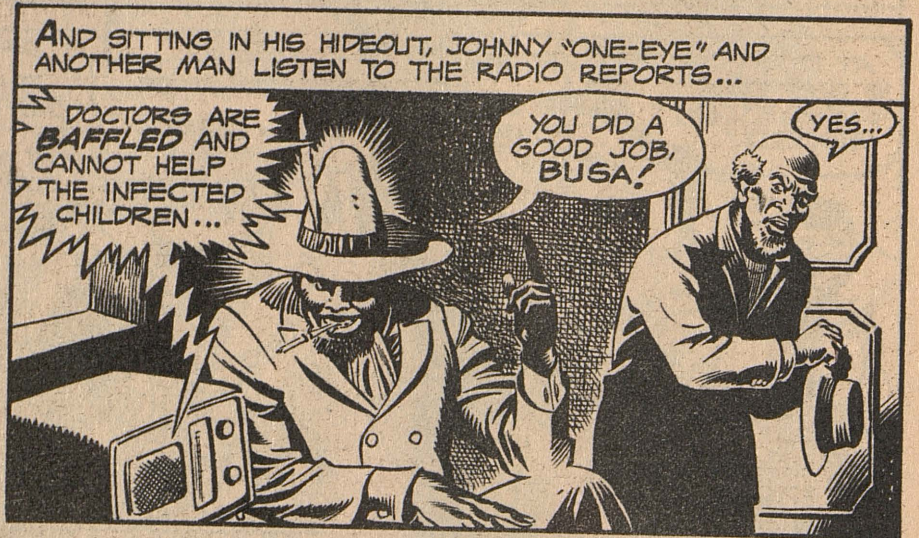
IT CERTAINLY IS!

WE HAVE OVER THIRTY YOUNGSTERS THAT HAVE BECOME ILL IN THE PAST TWO DAYS!



A STRANGE GERM IS WHAT SEEMS TO BE CAUSING THEIR SICKNESS...

AN UNKNOWN GERM THAT NO ONE HERE IN THIS HOSPITAL HAS A CURE FOR!



AND SITTING IN HIS HIDEOUT, JOHNNY "ONE-EYE" AND ANOTHER MAN LISTEN TO THE RADIO REPORTS...

DOCTORS ARE BAFLED AND CANNOT HELP THE INFECTED CHILDREN...

YOU DID A GOOD JOB, BUSA!

YES...



BUT IT WAS THE LAST ROTTEN THING YOU'LL EVER HAVE ME INVENT FOR YOU, "ONE-EYE"!

OH?



I'M A MAN OF SCIENCE WHO NEEDED QUICK MONEY TO FINANCE MY OWN PRIVATE EXPERIMENTS...

THAT'S WHY I FOOLISHLY SOLD YOU MY BULLET-PROOF OVERALLS FOR YOUR THUGS...



SO GET FAR AWAY FROM ME...

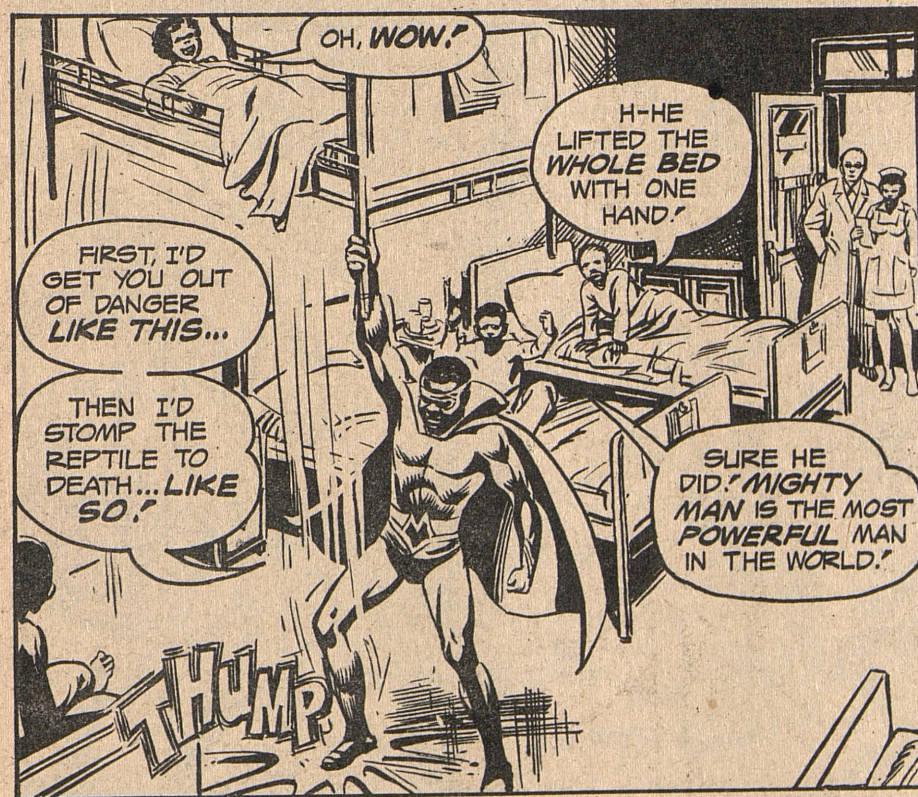
AND IF YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THE MEDICINE THAT WILL CURE THOSE CHILDREN...

BUT THOSE GERMS...THEY'RE HARMLESS TO ADULTS...BUT I DIDN'T SELL THEM TO YOU SO YOU COULD SPREAD THEM ON CANDY BARS AND GIVE THEM TO CHILDREN.

I'LL KILL YOU QUICK, MAN!

YOU'RE BECOMING BORING, MR. SCIENTIST!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE THAT IT IS JOHNNY "ONE-EYE" WHO HAS CAUSED THE TRAGIC EPIDEMIC, THE CAPED CRUSADER BEGINS VISITING THE HOSPITALIZED CHILDREN...



LATER, AS THE HOUR GROWS LATE AND MIGHTY MAN PREPARES TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL...

WELL, IT'S TIME FOR YOU YOUNGSTERS TO GO TO SLEEP, SO I'LL--

MIGHTY MAN... COULD I SEE YOU FOR A MINUTE BEFORE YOU LEAVE?

I...UH...JUST WANTED TO ASK YOU TO BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU FIGHT JOHNNY "ONE-EYE" YOU'RE OUR FRIEND, AND NONE OF US KIDS...

AND NONE OF YOU GREAT YOUNGSTERS WANT TO SEE ME GET HURT, HUH?

I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'ONE-EYE', AND I WON'T GET HURT... I PROMISE YOU!

GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW EVENING TO SEE YOU ALL!

WE WILL, MIGHTY MAN!

OH, WOW! HE'S COMING BACK TO SEE US AGAIN!

MAKE SURE YOU DRINK PLENTY OF MILK SO YOU'LL GET HEALTHY AND STRONG AGAIN!

AND AS MIGHTY MAN BEGINS TRAVELING OVER THE ROOFTOPS TOWARD HIS HOME, HIS EVER ALERT EYES CATCH A GLIMPSE OF--

IN A SPAN OF SECONDS...

HEY, WHA--?

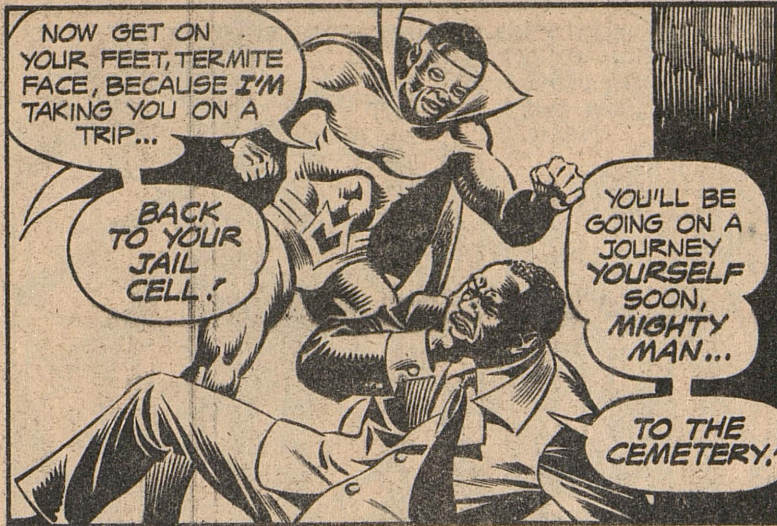
YOU WEREN'T THINKING OF LEAVING TOWN--

--WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-BYE, WERE YOU 'CANNON'?

AARGG!

"CANNON" MESHACK...

THE CROOK "ONE-EYE" HELPED TO ESCAPE!



NOW GET ON YOUR FEET, TERMITE FACE, BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU ON A TRIP...

BACK TO YOUR JAIL CELL!

YOU'LL BE GOING ON A JOURNEY YOURSELF SOON, MIGHTY MAN...

TO THE CEMETERY!



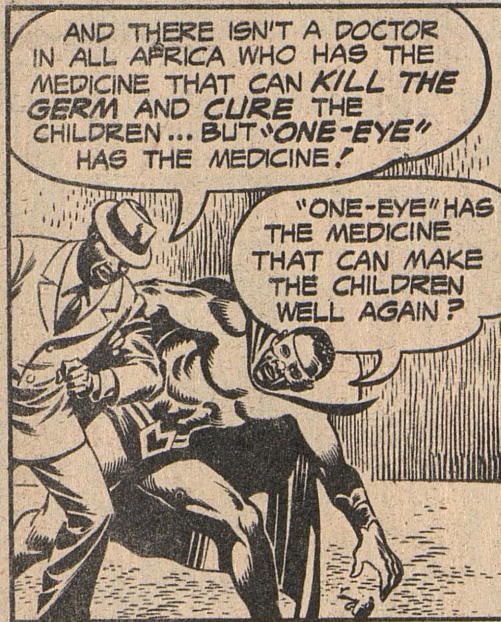
BECAUSE IN A MATTER OF DAYS, EVERY MOTHER AND FATHER IN TOWN IS GOING TO BE OUT GUNNING FOR YOU!

MAKE SENSE, "CANNON"! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



JOHNNY "ONE-EYE"...HE'S THE ONE WHO MADE THOSE CHILDREN GET SICK...

HE GAVE SOME KIDS CANDY BARS WITH A "SPECIAL GERM" ON THEM...



AND THERE ISN'T A DOCTOR IN ALL AFRICA WHO HAS THE MEDICINE THAT CAN KILL THE GERM AND CURE THE CHILDREN... BUT "ONE-EYE" HAS THE MEDICINE!

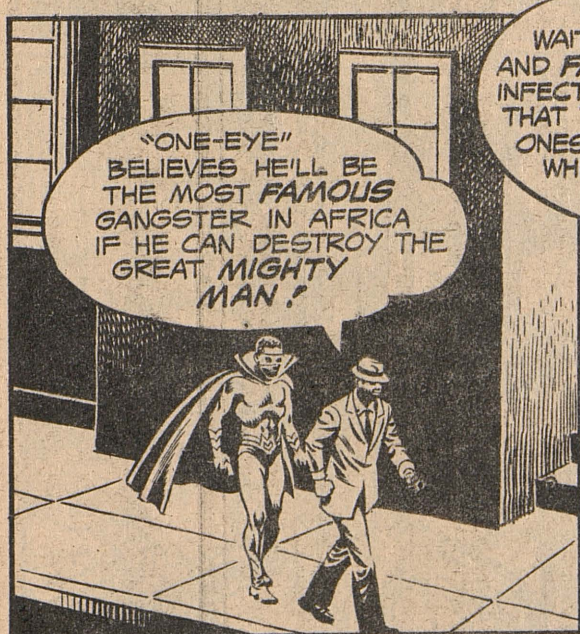
"ONE-EYE" HAS THE MEDICINE THAT CAN MAKE THE CHILDREN WELL AGAIN?



YOU BET HE HAS! BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO LET THE DOCTORS HAVE IT...

UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD!

OF ALL THE FIENDISH RATS...!



"ONE-EYE" BELIEVES HE'LL BE THE MOST FAMOUS GANGSTER IN AFRICA IF HE CAN DESTROY THE GREAT MIGHTY MAN!



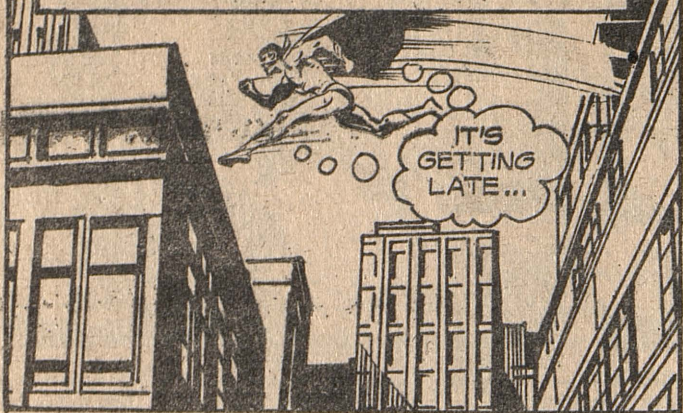
WAIT UNTIL THE MOTHERS AND FATHERS OF THOSE INFECTED CHILDREN FIND OUT THAT THEIR BELOVED YOUNG ONES WON'T BE CURED WHILE YOU REMAIN LIVING...



"ONE-EYE" FIGURES THERE'LL BE A DOZEN OF THEM THAT'LL SOON BECOME DESPERATE ENOUGH TO BEGIN STALKING YOU, MIGHTY MAN!

WE'VE ARRIVED AT THE POLICE STATION... GET INSIDE, VULTURE!

NOW AWARE OF JOHNNY 'ONE-EYE'S' SINISTER PLAN, MIGHTY MAN SPENDS LONG HOURS THE FOLLOWING EVENING IN A FRANTIC BUT FUTILE SEARCH FOR THE SUPER CRIMINAL ...THEN--



IT'S GETTING LATE...

AND I PROMISED THE HOSPITALISED CHILDREN THAT I'D COME BACK TO VISIT THEM...



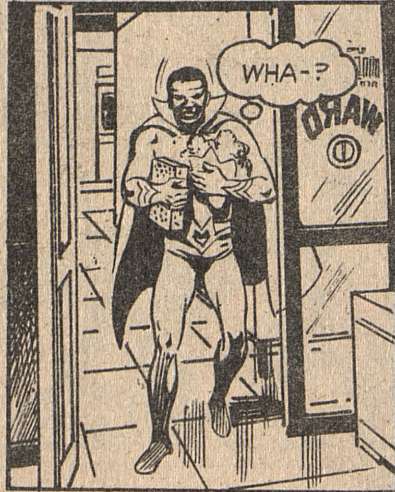
BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO BUY A PRESENT FOR NIKKI!

SHE TOLD ME SHE LOVED FLOWERS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THIS WORLD, SO THAT'S WHAT I'LL GET HER...



THEN ON MY NEXT VISIT, I'LL GET THE OTHER CHILDREN WHAT THEY LIKE!

AND A SHORT TIME LATER, AS MIGHTY MAN ENTERS THE CHILDREN'S WARD OF THE HOSPITAL...



WHA-?

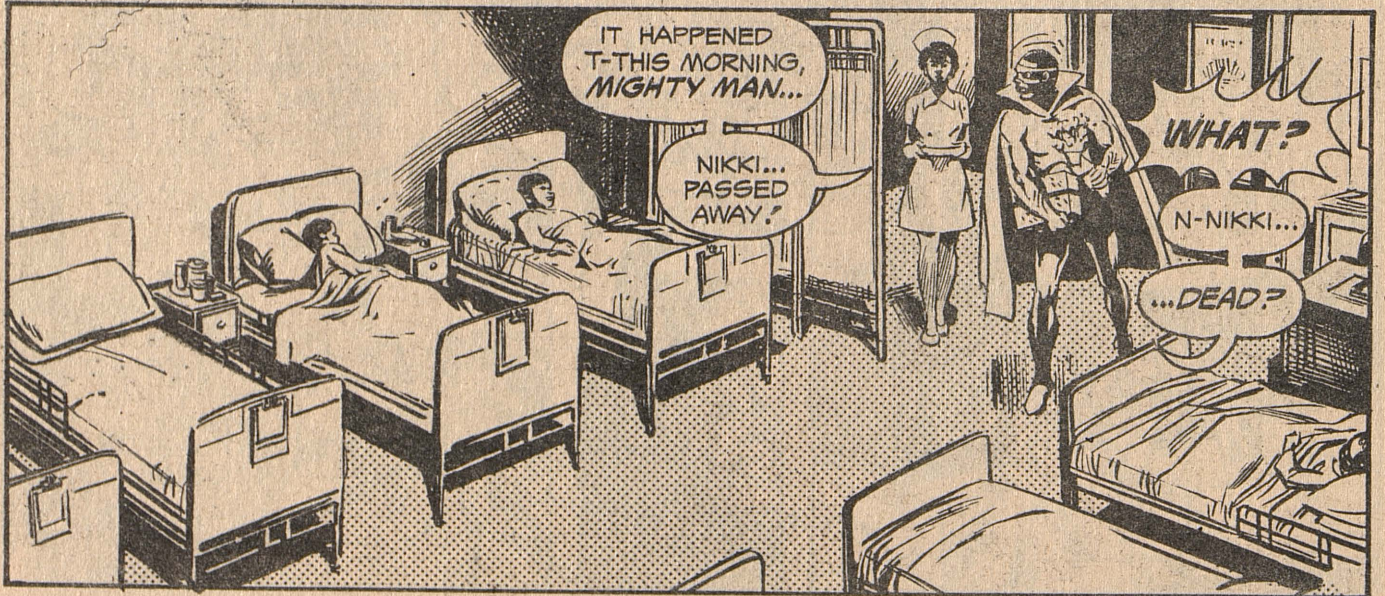
SAY, NURSE... WHERE'S NIKKI?

HER BED IS EMPTY...



IT HAPPENED T-THIS MORNING, MIGHTY MAN...

NIKKI... PASSED AWAY!

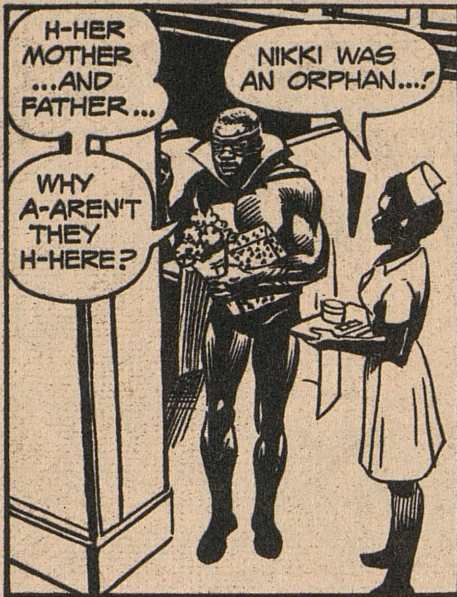


WHAT?

N-NIKKI...

...DEAD?





H-HER MOTHER ...AND FATHER...

NIKKI WAS AN ORPHAN...!

WHY A-AREN'T THEY H-HERE?



OH...I SEE...!

WILL YOU GIVE THESE FLOWERS AND SWEETS TO THE OTHER CHILDREN PLEASE?

YES, OF COURSE, MIGHTY MAN!

MIGHTY MAN, DON'T LEAVE!

YOU PROMISED TO VISIT WITH US!

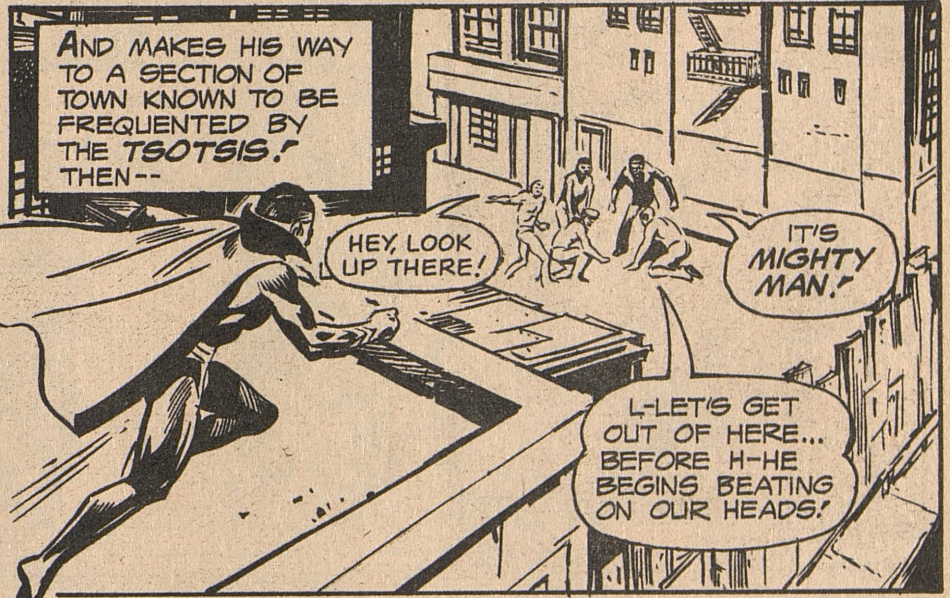


I...CAN'T RIGHT NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS...

BECAUSE I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO DO...

SOMETHING THAT WILL MEAN YOU'RE ALL GOING TO GET THE MEDICINE THAT WILL CURE YOUR SICKNESS!

HAVING NOW DECIDED ON A DESPERATE PLAN TO HELP HIS YOUNG FRIENDS, MIGHTY MAN QUICKLY LEAVES THE HOSPITAL...



AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A SECTION OF TOWN KNOWN TO BE FREQUENTED BY THE TSOTSIS! THEN --

HEY, LOOK UP THERE!

IT'S MIGHTY MAN!

L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... BEFORE H-HE BEGINS BEATING ON OUR HEADS!



HOLD IT, YOU FILTHY LOU!

L-LAY OFF M-ME MIGHTY MAN...



I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING TO YOU...

I JUST WANT YOU TO GET A MESSAGE TO JOHNNY "ONE-EYE" FOR ME...

I WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT TOMORROW NIGHT... AT 10 O'CLOCK... I'M GOING TO THAT VACANT PIECE OF LAND ON THE NORTH EDGE OF TOWN...



I'LL HAVE HIGH EXPLOSIVES -- ENOUGH TO KILL ME -- WITH A TIMING DEVICE ATTACHED -- STRAPPED TO MY BODY...

AND AT FIVE MINUTES PAST TEN...

I'LL BLOW MYSELF UP!

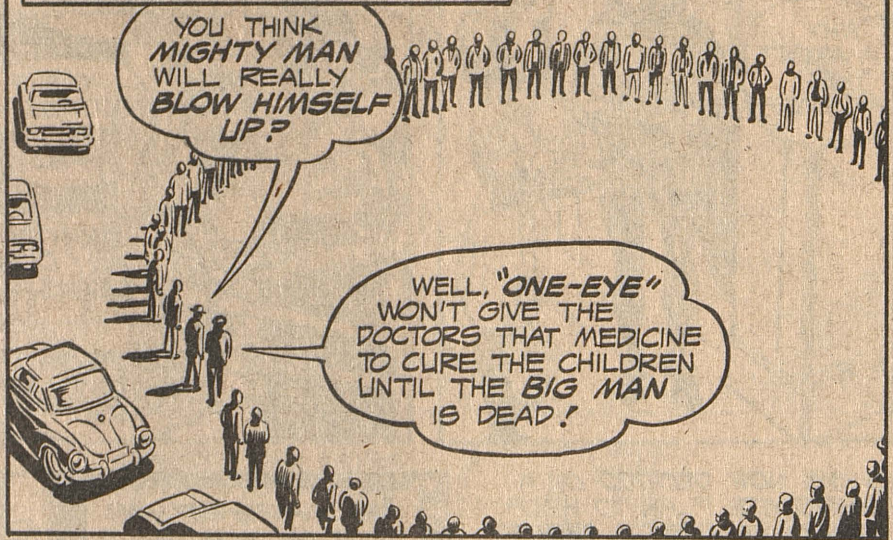
W-WOW!

OKAY, MIGHTY MAN... I'LL PASS THE WORD!

IN A MATTER OF HOURS, JOHNNY "ONE-EYE"--PLUS EVERY LAWBREAKER INSIDE THE TOWNSHIP--LEARN OF MIGHTY MAN'S DRAMATIC PLAN TO SACRIFICE HIS OWN LIFE IN ORDER TO SAVE THE SICK CHILDREN...



THIS, ON THE EVENING THAT FOLLOWS, A HUGE CROWD OF CURIOUS CRIMINALS GATHER IN A CIRCLE AROUND THE BARREN LAND WHERE THE GRIM EVENT IS SCHEDULED TO TAKE PLACE...



AND I HEARD ONE KID DIED ALREADY!

MIGHTY MAN DOESN'T WANT ANY MORE CHILDREN TO DIE...THERE ISN'T ANYBODY WHO LIKES YOUNGSTERS MORE THAN HIM!

THAT'S WHY I THINK HE'LL DO IT!

HEY, LOOK!

IT'S HIM!

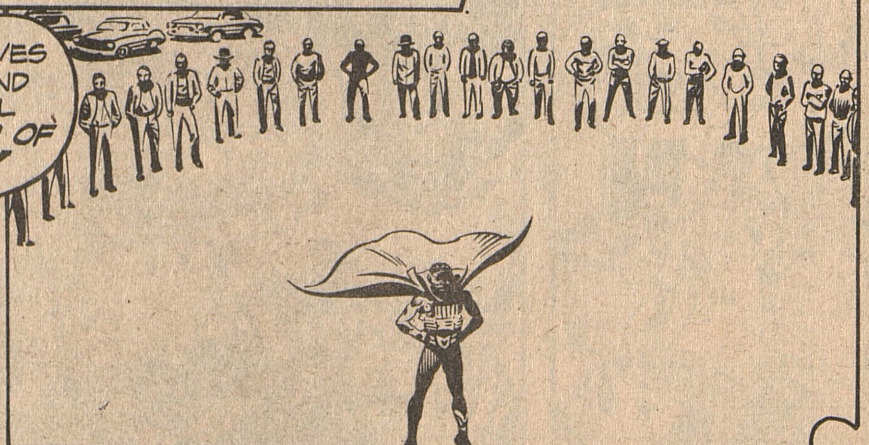
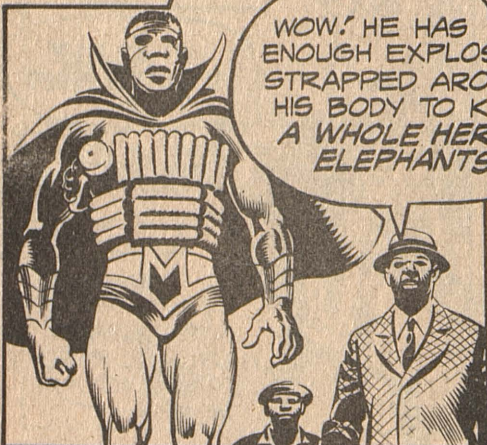
IT'S MIGHTY MAN!



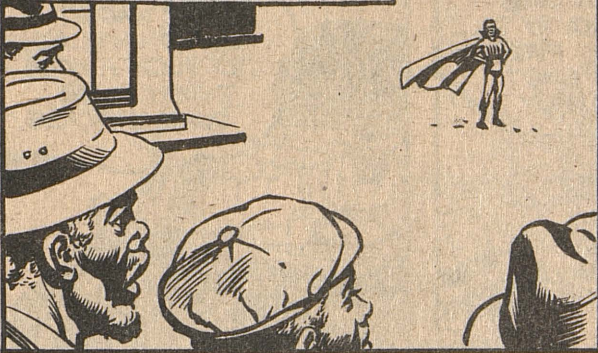
AND AMID A CONSTANT FLOW OF WHISPERED COMMENTS FROM THE CROWD, MIGHTY MAN WALKS QUIETLY TO THE CENTER OF THE VACANT PIECE OF LAND, THEN SUDDENLY STOPS...

SECONDS PASS AS A RESPECTFUL SILENCE SLOWLY FALLS OVER THE ENCIRCLING THROG...FOR EVEN AMONG THESE THIEVES AND KILLERS, THERE IS A FEELING OF ENVIED ADMIRATION FOR THIS FEARLESS FIGHTER-- THIS MAN WHO IS THEIR HATED ENEMY-- FOR THE PROUD AND GALLANT MANNER IN WHICH HE FACES THE TERROR OF DEATH...!

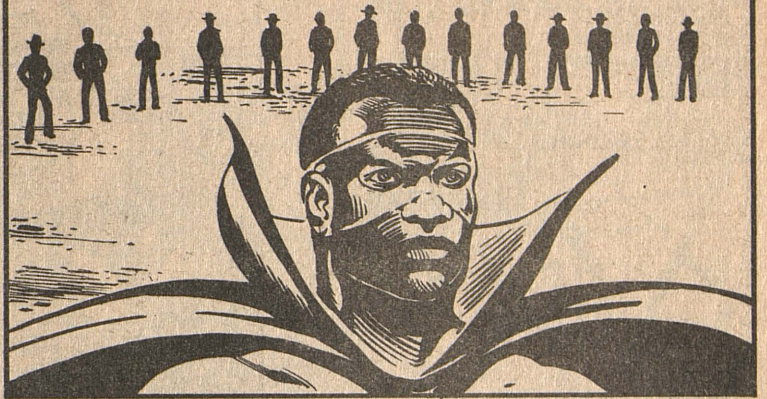
WOW! HE HAS ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES STRAPPED AROUND HIS BODY TO KILL A WHOLE HERD OF ELEPHANTS!



THE TENSION MOUNTS AS THE CLIMACTIC MOMENT NEARS...MOUTHS BECOME DRY, NERVES BECOME TAUNT, BEADS OF SWEAT CAUSE FOREHEADS TO SHINE...



THE SECONDS RACE ONWARD TOWARD THE MOMENT OF EXPLOSION...EIGHTY...SEVENTY-NINE... SEVENTY-EIGHT...



THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...

MIGHTY MAN...? NO! DON'T DO IT!

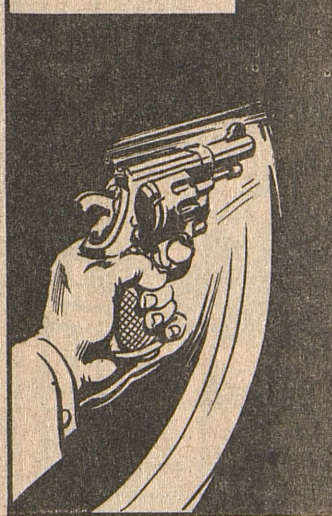


EVENTS NOW MOVE SWIFTLY...A SHOUTING MAN RACING ACROSS OPEN LAND...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DESTROY YOURSELF...!



AN UNNOTICED HAND QUICKLY RISING FROM OUT OF THE CROWD, HOLDING A LETHAL WEAPON...



AND SUDDENLY--



A MOMENT LATER, THE VICTIM FALLING INTO THE POWERFUL ARMS OF THE CAPED CRUSADER...!



M-MIGHTY MAN... I'M BUSANKOMO... THE SCIENTIST...WHO ...REGRETTABLY... INVENTED THE GERM...FOR 'ONE-EYE'...

HERE! T-THIS FORMULA...GIVE IT TO...THE DOCTORS ...IT WILL TELL THEM ...HOW TO MAKE THE MEDICINE... THAT WILL CURE... THE CHILDREN.



N-NOW QUICKLY... GET RID OF T-THOSE... EXPLOSIVES...!

YES...I'VE ALREADY DETACHED THE WIRES TO THE TIMING DEVICE!

YOU DID WRONG, MY FRIEND, BUT YOU HAVE MADE AMENDS!



SECONDS LATER, THE WOUNDED SCIENTIST IS CARRIED TO A NEARBY HOSPITAL BY THE MAN OF MIGHT...

THEN, AFTER QUICKLY REMOVING THE EXPLOSIVES FROM HIS BODY, MIGHTY MAN RACES BACK TOWARD THE SCRAMBLING CROWD, AND...

YOU HAVE EXACTLY ONE SECOND TO TELL ME WHO FIRED THAT SHOT, SCLIM!

IT W-WAS "ONE-EYE" MIGHTY MAN! HE WENT THAT WAY!

WHILE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

THAT STUPID SCIENTIST RUINED EVERYTHING! I WISH I HADN'T WAITED UNTIL NOW TO BLOW A HOLE THROUGH HIS DUMB CARCASS!

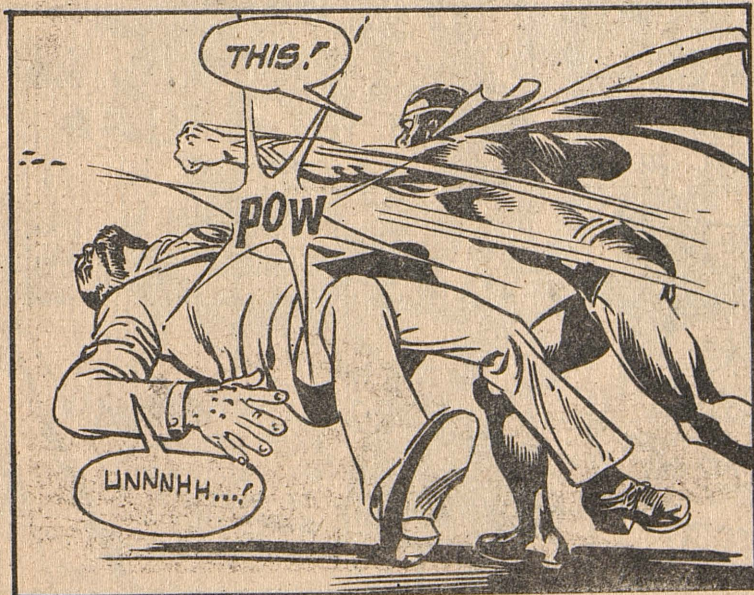
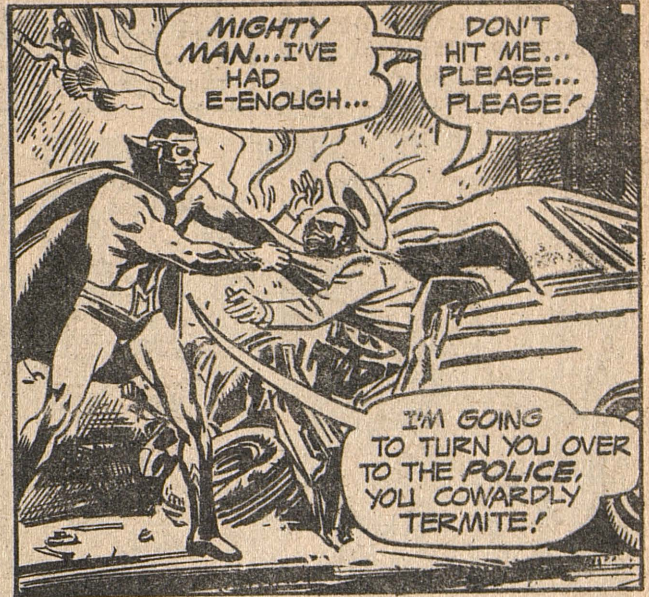
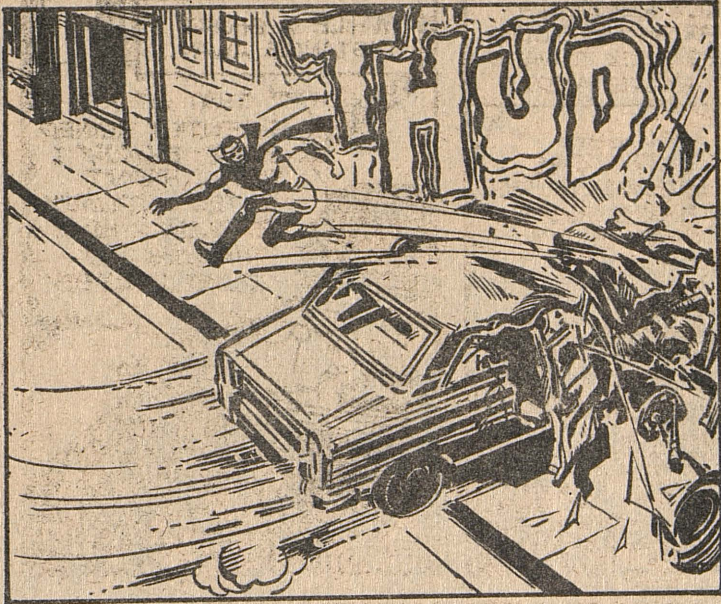
AND AGAIN USING THE ROOFTOPS AS A MEANS OF PURSUIT...

MIGHTY MAN'S AWESOME SPEED QUICKLY BRINGS HIM AHEAD OF HIS QUARRY...

THEN--

**CRASH**

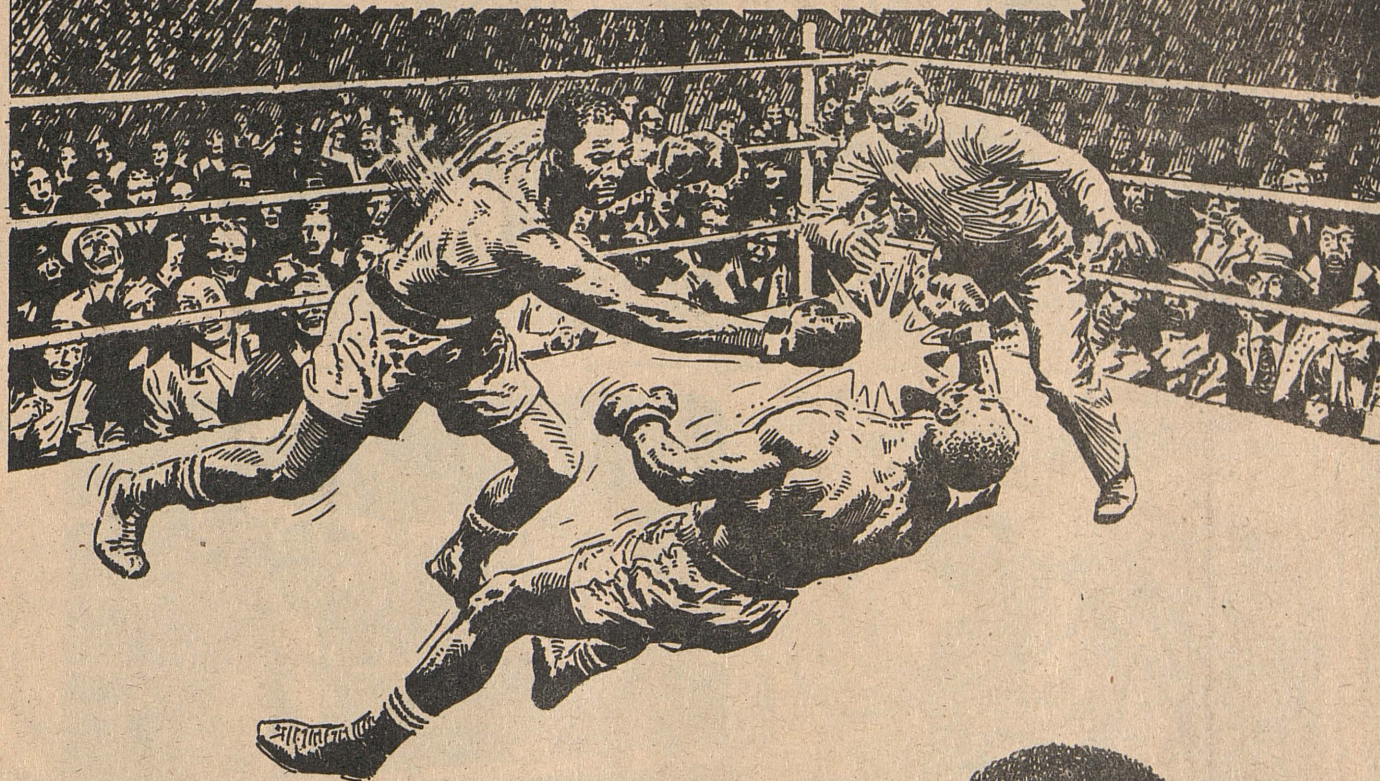
YOWWWW!



AND ON THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, AT THE END OF DANNY'S (MIGHTY MAN) USUAL WORK DAY INSIDE THE RECORDS ROOM OF THE POLICE STATION...

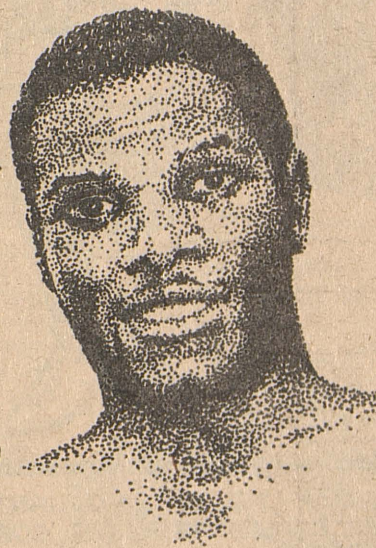


THE FIREWORKS REALLY BEGIN WHEN THIS FIGHTER GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS... DAMAGING HOOKS, VICIOUS JABS, THEN A MURDEROUS RIGHT CROSS...



YES,

# Maxwell Malinga

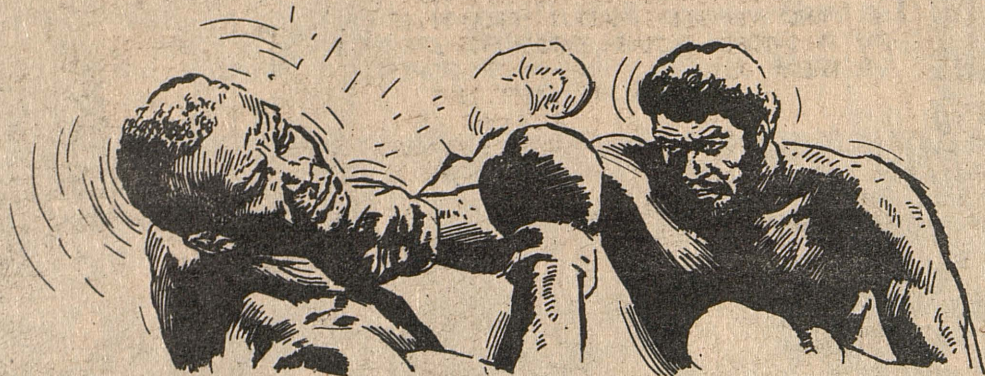


IS LIKE A SUDDEN STORM WHEN HE UNLEASHES HIS FURIOUS ONSLAUGHTS... THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, HE LIKES TO PLAY!

AND WHEN

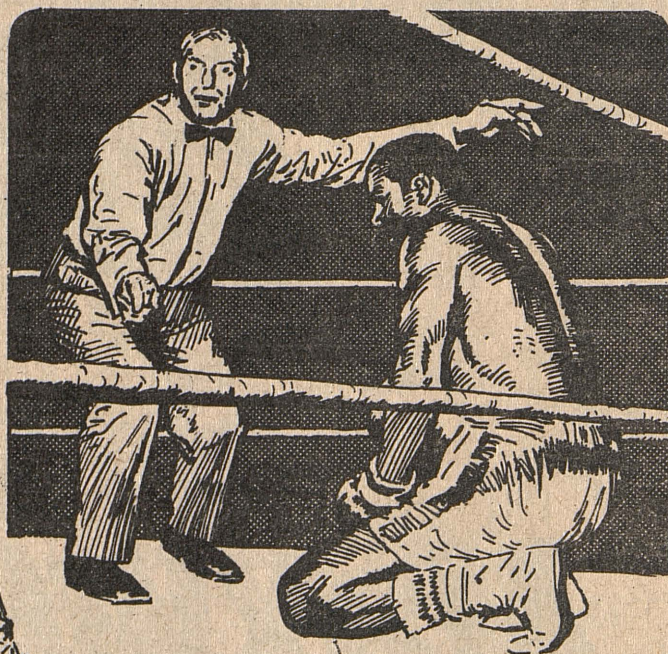
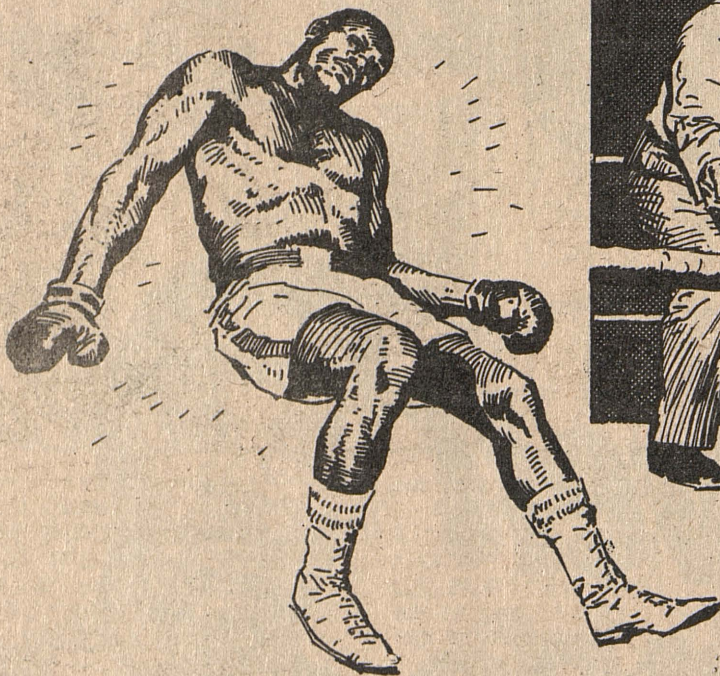
# Maxwell Malinga

BEGINS  
CLOWNING, HE BECOMES VULNERABLE...



AS WAS THE CASE WHEN HE FOUGHT THE WORLD-RATED AMERICAN ALVIN ANDERSON AT CURRIES FOUNTAIN IN JULY OF LAST YEAR... AND CAUGHT A SHORT RIGHT TO THE JAW--

THAT SAT HIM DOWN  
ON THE CANVAS...



FOR AN EIGHT COUNT!

MALINGA FOUGHT BRILLIANTLY AFTER THAT, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. HIS FOOLING IN THE EARLIER ROUNDS COST HIM VALUABLE POINTS AND THE FIGHT WAS RULED A DRAW!

"CLOWNING IS A HABIT THAT I FIND IT HARD TO GET AWAY FROM," MALINGA HAS SAID.

WE WISH HE'D TRY HARDER, BECAUSE THIS FIGHTER HAS THE POTENTIAL TO GO FAR.

WHEN HE'S SERIOUS, MALINGA IS SPECTACULAR, BUT WHEN HE PLAYS THE CLOWN... WELL, HE'S JUST ORDINARY!



# AN AFRICAN FOLKLORE TALE

## ANANSI PLAYS DEAD

DURING A TIME OF FAMINE IN THE LAND, ANANSI, HIS WIFE ASO, AND HIS SONS HAD A FARM THAT PROVIDED ENOUGH FOOD FOR THEM ALL.

YET THE THOUGHT OF A FAMINE MAKES ME HUNGRY!

I MUST PLOT HOW I CAN HAVE THE LARGEST PORTION OF THE CROPS FOR MYSELF ALONE!

HMM... I HAVE THOUGHT OF A CLEVER SCHEME!

A DAY LATER, ANANSI TOLD HIS WIFE HE WAS SICK AND THAT A DIVINER HAD TOLD HIM HE WAS GOING TO DIE.

OH, MY POOR HUSBAND!

A FEW DAYS LATER, ANANSI PRETENDED TO DIE, AND HIS WIFE ASO AND HIS SONS KWEKU TSIN AND INTIKLIMA WERE VERY SAD.

!SOB!:

!SOB!:

ASO HAD HER SONS BURY ANANSI AT THE FAR END OF THE FARM, NEXT TO THE YAM PATCH.

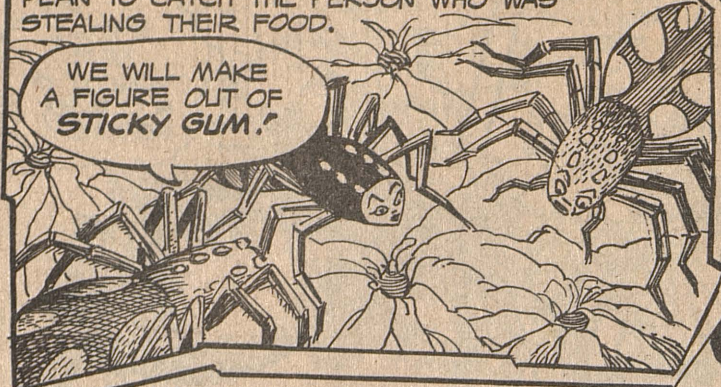
BUT ANANSI STAYED IN THE GRAVE ONLY WHILE THE SUN SHONE. AS SOON AS IT GREW DARK, HE CAME OUT AND DUG UP SOME YAMS AND COOKED THEM. HE ATE UNTIL HE WAS STUFFED.

AHHH... MY STOMACH IS FULL!

THEN HE RETURNED TO HIS PLACE IN THE GRAVE.

ASO AND HER SONS BEGAN TO OBSERVE THAT THEIR BEST YAMS AND CORN AND CASSAVA WERE BEING STOLEN FROM THE FIELDS. THEY THEN DEvised A PLAN TO CATCH THE PERSON WHO WAS STEALING THEIR FOOD.

WE WILL MAKE A FIGURE OUT OF STICKY GUM!



WHEN THE GUM-MAN DID NOT ANSWER, ANANSI BECAME ANNOYED AND GAVE THE GUM-MAN A HARD BLOW WITH HIS RIGHT HAND. IT STUCK FAST TO THE GUM-MAN.

LET GO OF MY RIGHT HAND! YOU ARE MAKING ME ANGRY!

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW MY STRENGTH! THERE IS MORE POWER IN MY LEFT HAND THAN IN MY RIGHT! DO YOU WANT ME TO TRY IT?



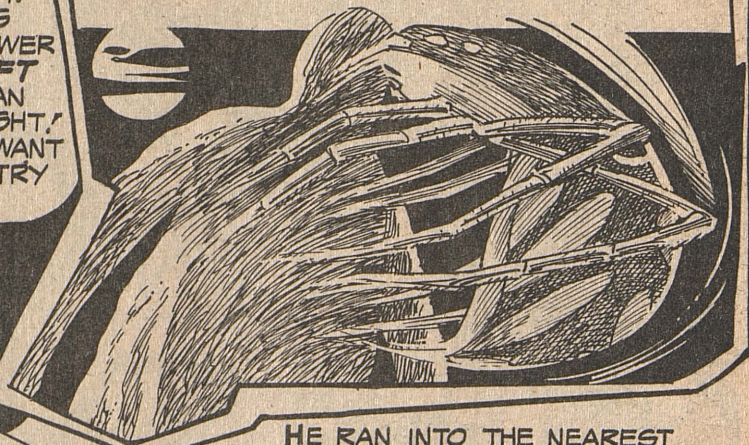
THAT NIGHT WHEN ANANSI CRAWLED OUT TO EAT, HE SAW THE FIGURE MADE OUT OF STICKY GUM AND THOUGHT IT WAS A MAN. HE THEN ASKED--

WHY ARE YOU STANDING IN MY FIELDS?

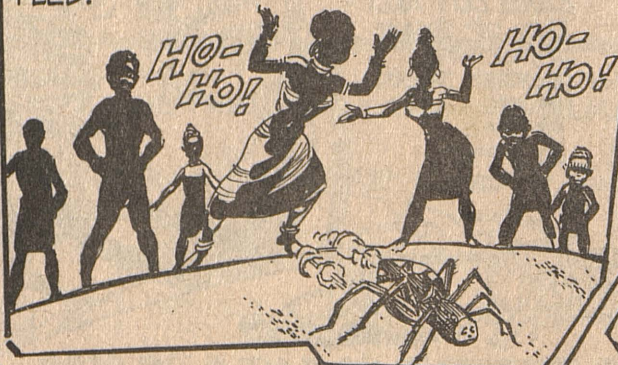
IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE, I WILL GIVE YOU A THRASHING!



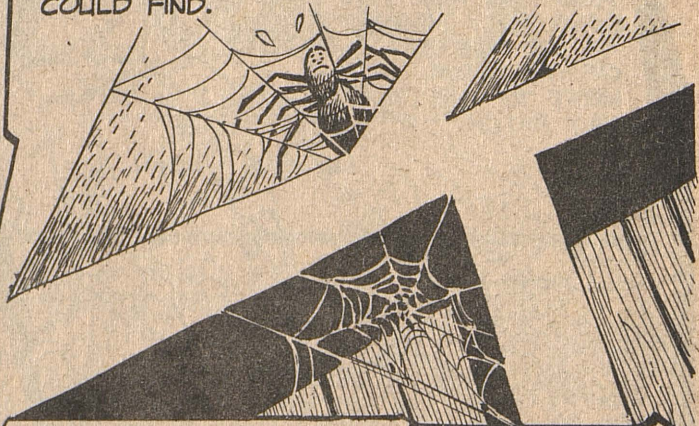
AS THERE WAS NO RESPONSE FROM THE GUM-MAN, ANANSI STUCK HIM WITH HIS LEFT HAND AND THEN FOUND BOTH HIS HANDS WERE STUCK. SOON HE ATTACKED WITH HIS FEET AND HEAD AND BECAME COMPLETELY STUCK.



IN THE MORNING WHEN ASO, KWEKLI TSIIN AND INTIKUMA CAME OUT TO THE FIELDS, THEY FOUND ANANSI STUCK HELPLESSLY TO THE GUM-MAN. NOW THEY UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING. THEY TOOK HIM OFF THE GUM-MAN AND LED HIM TOWARD THE VILLAGE. PEOPLE LAUGHED AND JEERED AND SANG SONGS ABOUT HIM. HE WAS DEEPLY SHAMED AND BROKE AWAY AND FLED.



HE RAN INTO THE NEAREST HOUSE, CRAWLED INTO THE RAFTERS, AND HID IN THE DARKEST CORNER HE COULD FIND.



FROM THAT DAY UNTIL NOW, ANANSI HAS NOT WANTED TO FACE PEOPLE BECAUSE OF THEIR SCOFFING AND JEERING, AND THAT IS WHY HE IS OFTEN FOUND HIDING IN DARK CORNERS.

• THE END •

NOW SHOWING

# INKEDAMA

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