



THE FOREVER MEN

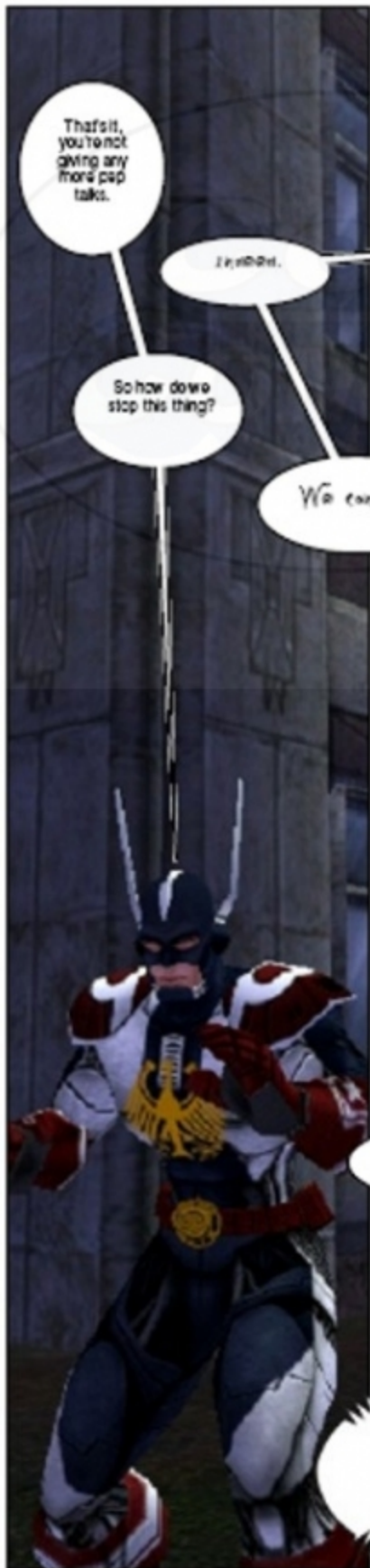
BEST STARRING



MALLOD STRIKES

STEEL CANYON...





That's it, you're not giving any more pop talks.

Yeah.

So how do we stop this thing?

We can't.

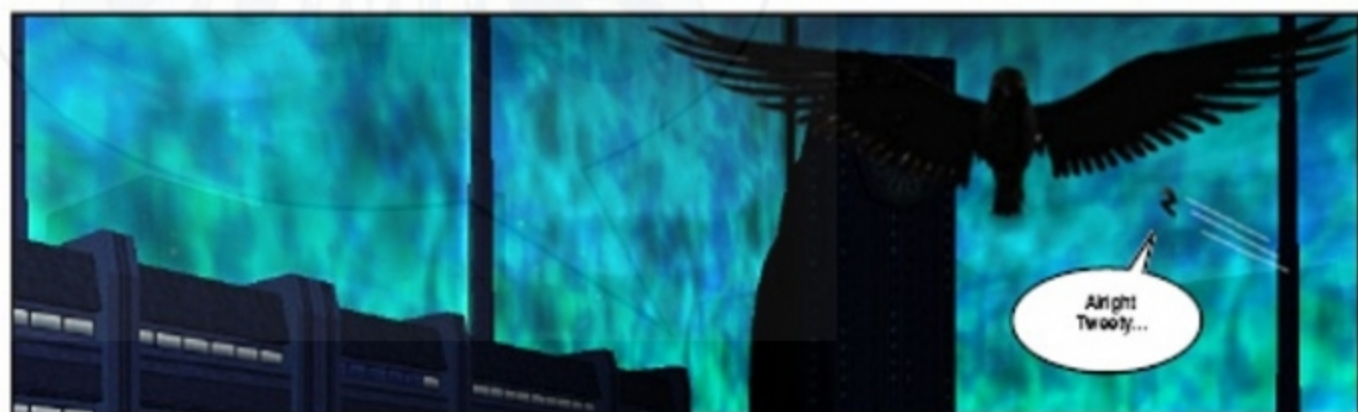


There just may be hope. Max, you and the others must distract it.



Distract it he says... and me without bread crumbs.

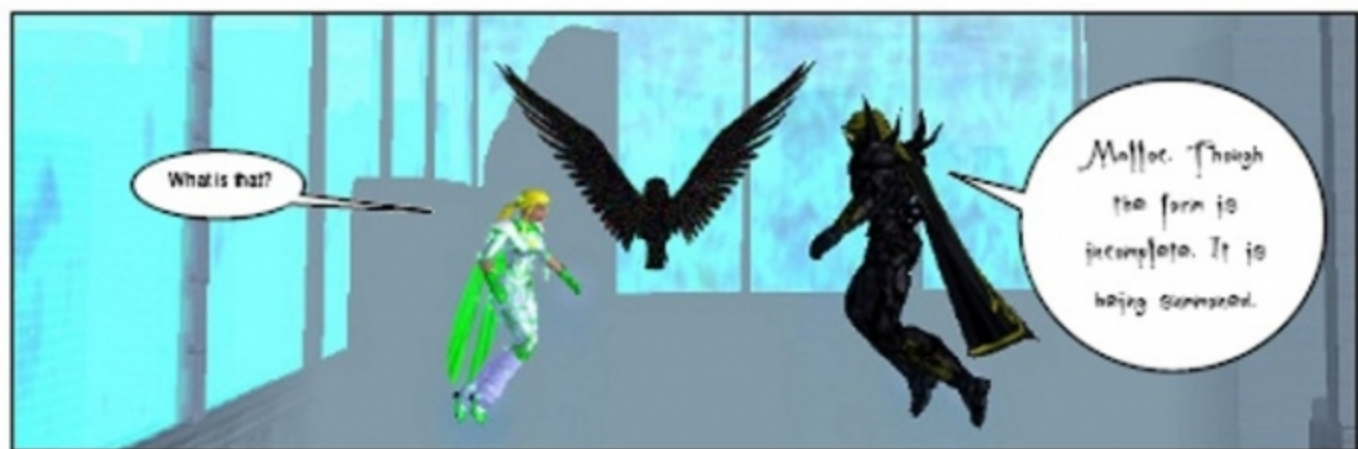
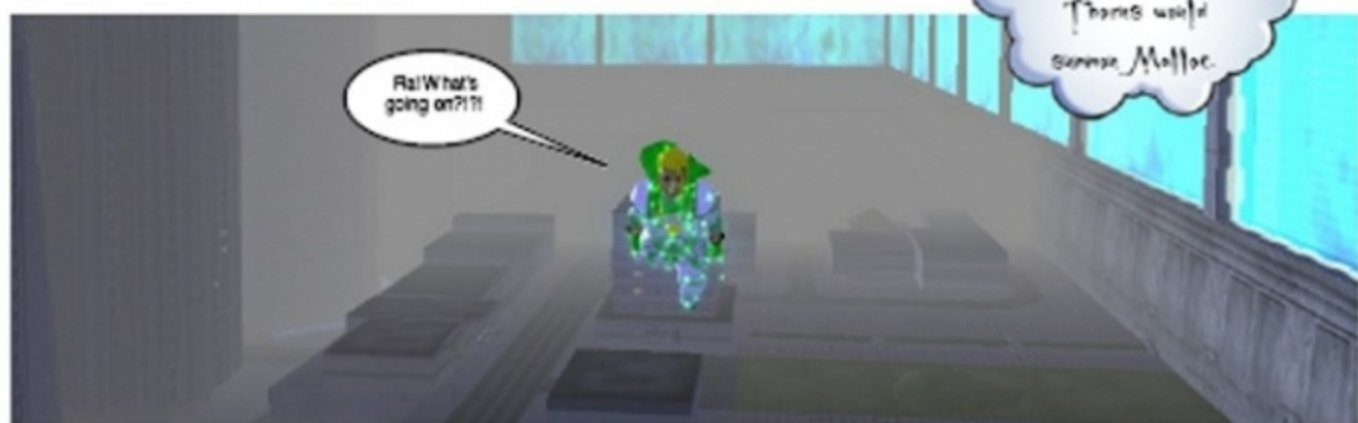
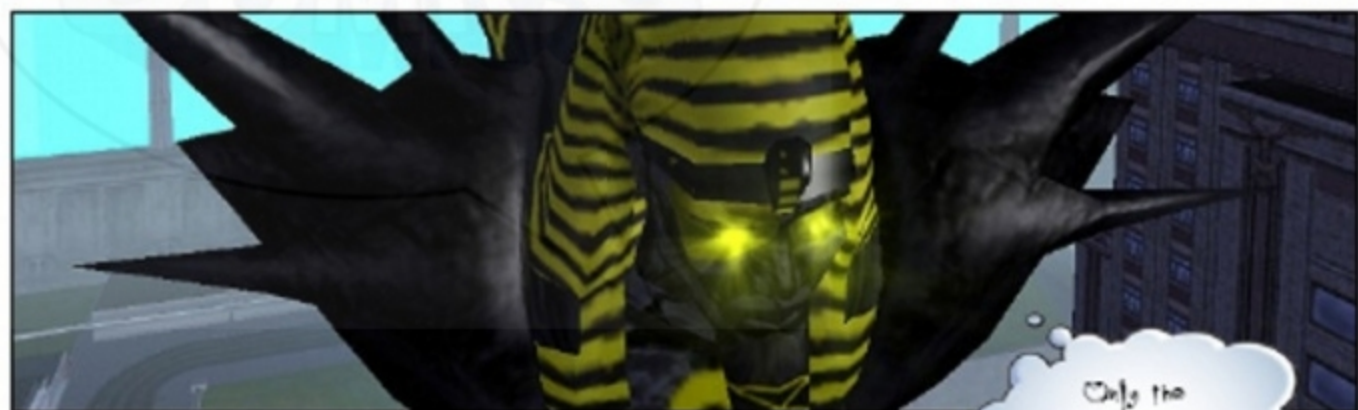
Channel open. This is American Knight. I don't know who's recording this, but we have to try to stop this thing. I'm going in.













**IN THE
BLINK OF
AN EYE,
SWINSINE
FIGHT FINDS
HIMSELF...
ELSEWHERE.**

What? Poe?
Where am I?
No...?

You wouldn't
believe me if I told
you...

Try me, last thing I
remember is a big
black bird.

We're in my mind...

What did you do
Poe? The point of
the exercise was to
get in touch with
your inner mind...
not bring me here.

My conscious mind
didn't do this. Maloc
sensed you and seized
the opportunity.

Maloc?

A Death Mage. Actually the King
grand poobah of them. Years
ago, when the circle captured me,
my body was intended to be its
new form. They didn't get to
complete the ceremony. My
subconscious has been
struggling to control it ever since.

By the spirits Poe,
why did you not tell
us!

My conscious
wasn't... couldn't
be aware of it. Maloc
would have gained
control. Capturing you
tipped the
balance in its
favor. Maloc is
in control. It'll
turn the world
into a literal hell...

We have to
find Maloc.

Any idea how
we do that?

We start
searching...
and hope we
find Maloc
before it
reclaims all of
its strength.

MEANWHILE IN
STEEL CANYON...

It's impossible...

None of my gadgets even register
anything there. What is it?

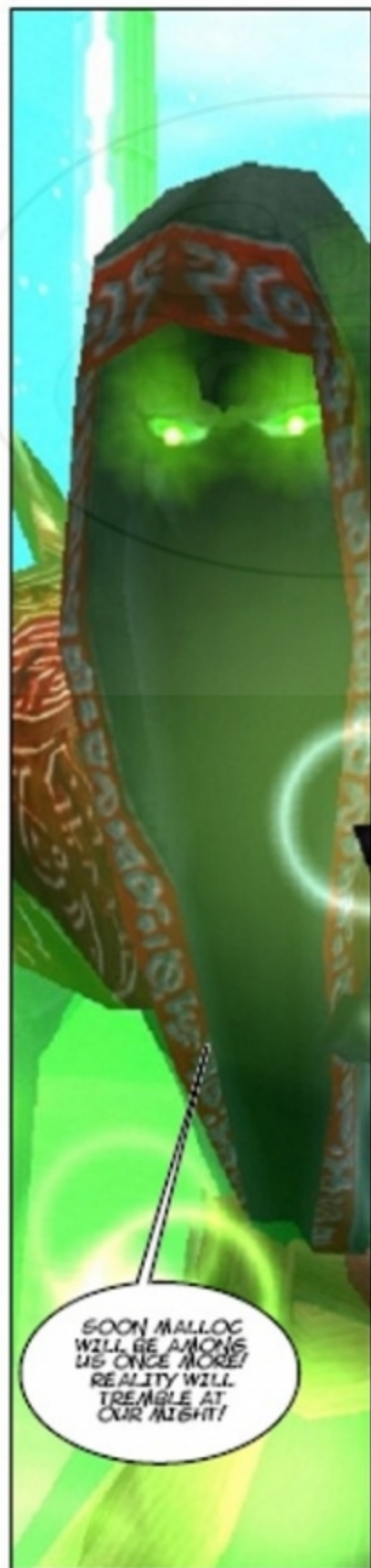
WRARK!

Back up has to get here soon.
Knight said we had to stop this
thing. Let's see how it likes an
ant-noustnoware...

AGH!

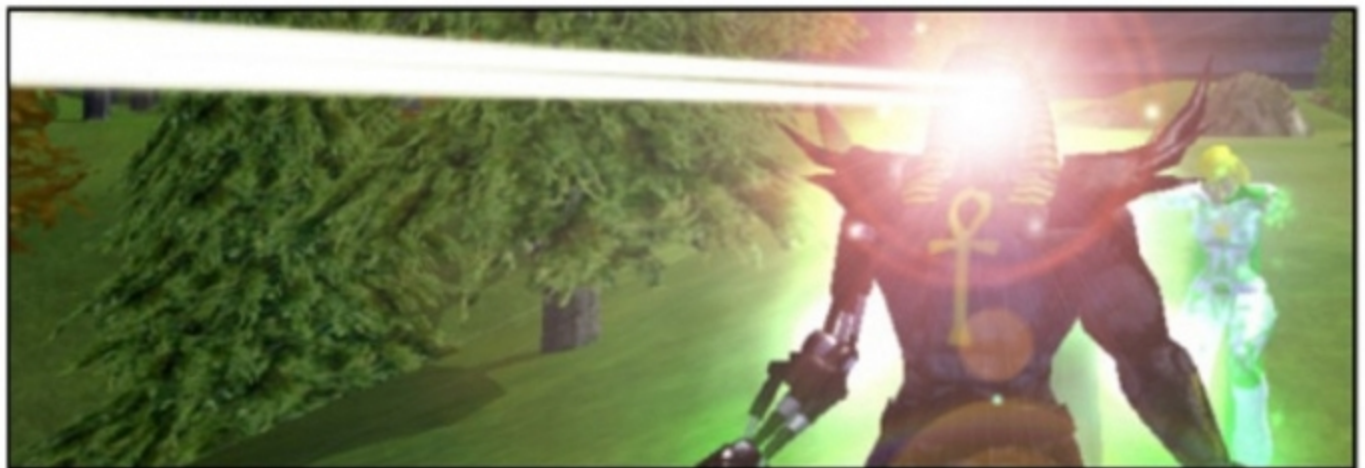














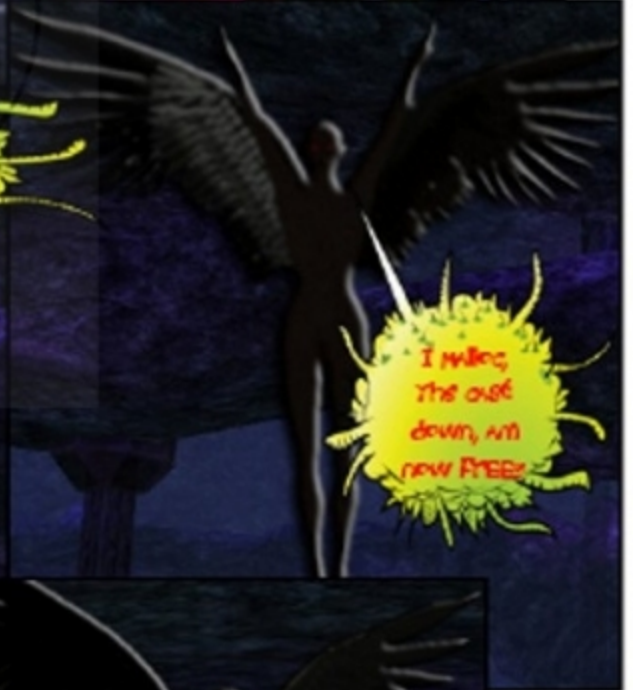


MALLOC!

By the great spirit...



no little thing, your gods can not help you



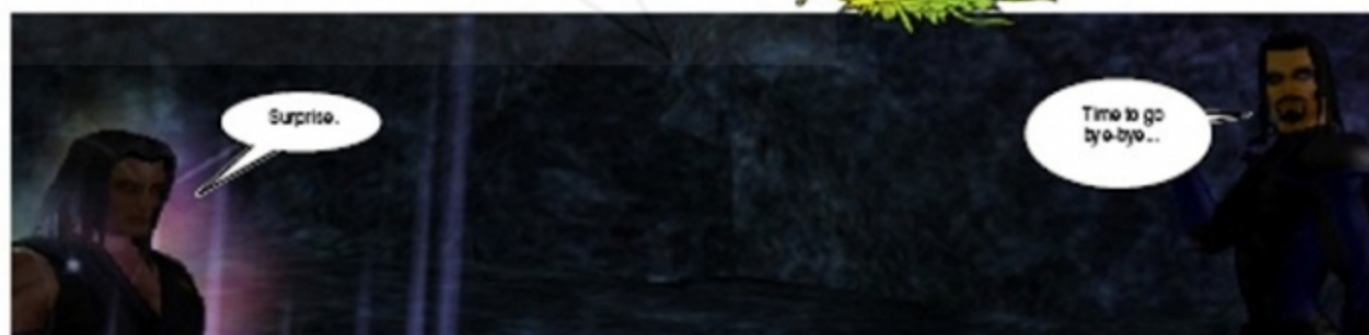
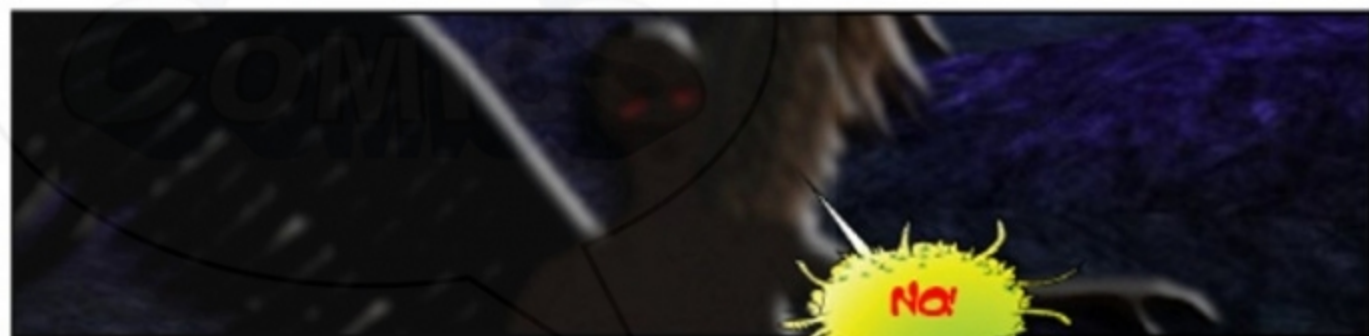
I making the out down, im now FREE!

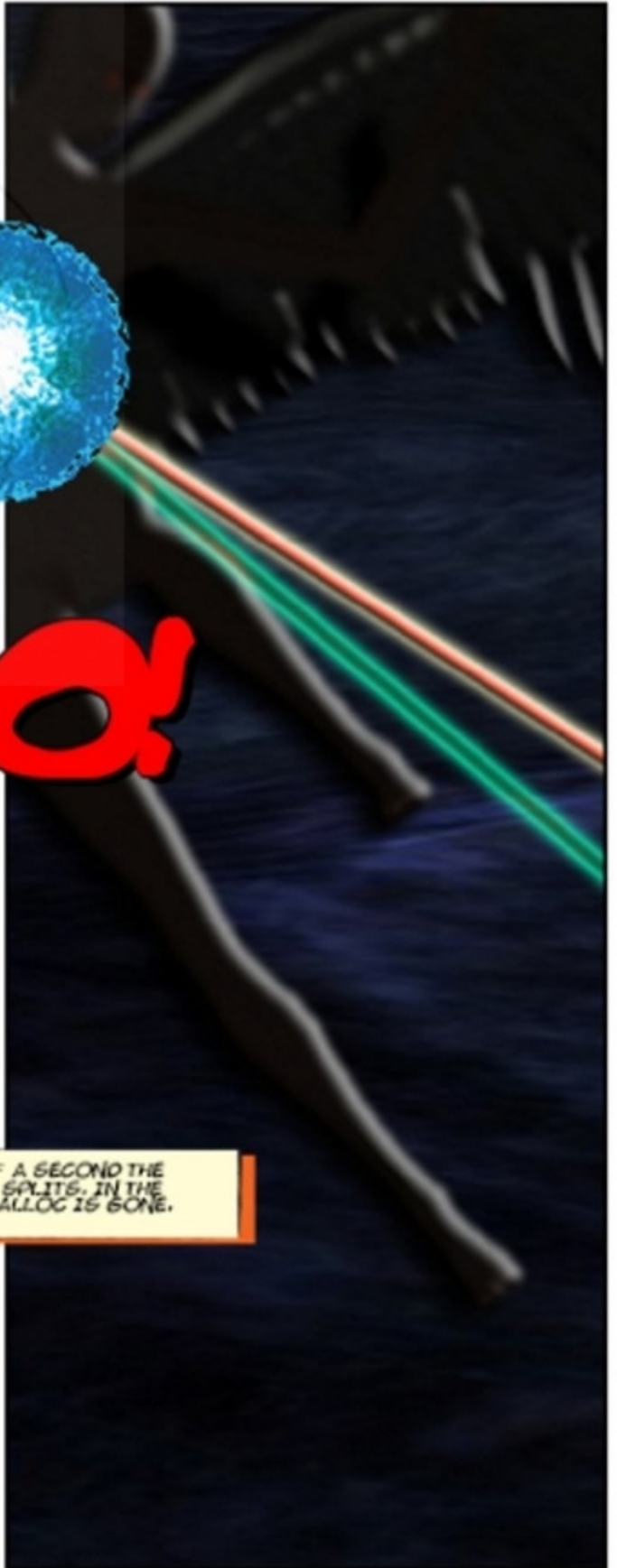


THE UNIVERSE WILL REMEMBER ME BY MY NAME. BY WHO'S CHASE?



I can almost FEEL that how PITIFUL im knowe that to a mere destruction, is he so DESPERATE. unless.





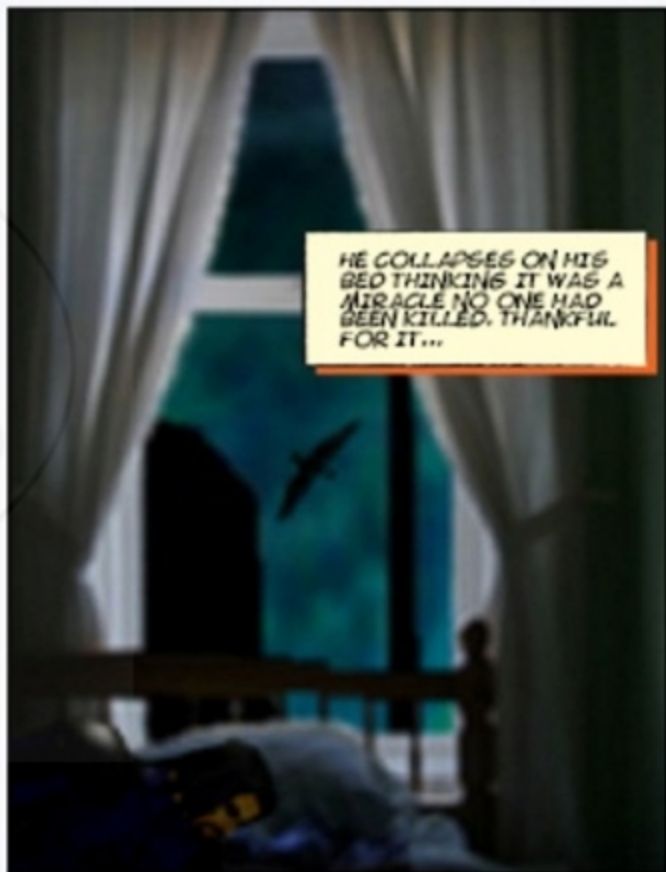
NO!

FOR A FRACTION OF A SECOND THE FABRIC OF REALITY SPLITS. IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, MALLOC IS GONE.

HOURS LATER POE
STUMBLES INTO
HIS ROOM...



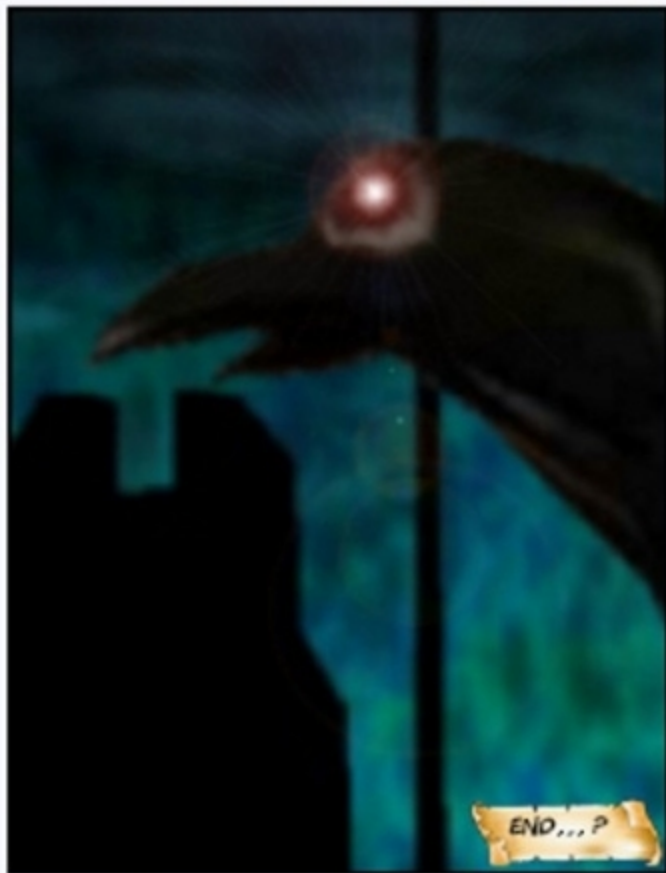
HE COLLAPSES ON HIS
BED THINKING IT WAS A
MIRACLE NO ONE HAD
BEEN KILLED. THANKFUL
FOR IT...



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS, HIS
MIND IS QUIET. THE WORLD SINKS
AWAY AS HE CLOSES HIS EYES. HE
DONES'T EVEN HEAR THE
FLUTTERING OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW.



FINALLY... POE
FALLS ASLEEP.



END... ?

MEGA



Corps

THE FOREVER MEN

THE NEW BATTALION

League of Malevolence

CONGRATULATIONS TO HERO AND HIS HACS IN WINNING HERO OF THE MONTH FOR JUNE



ROLEPLAYERS WANTED!

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