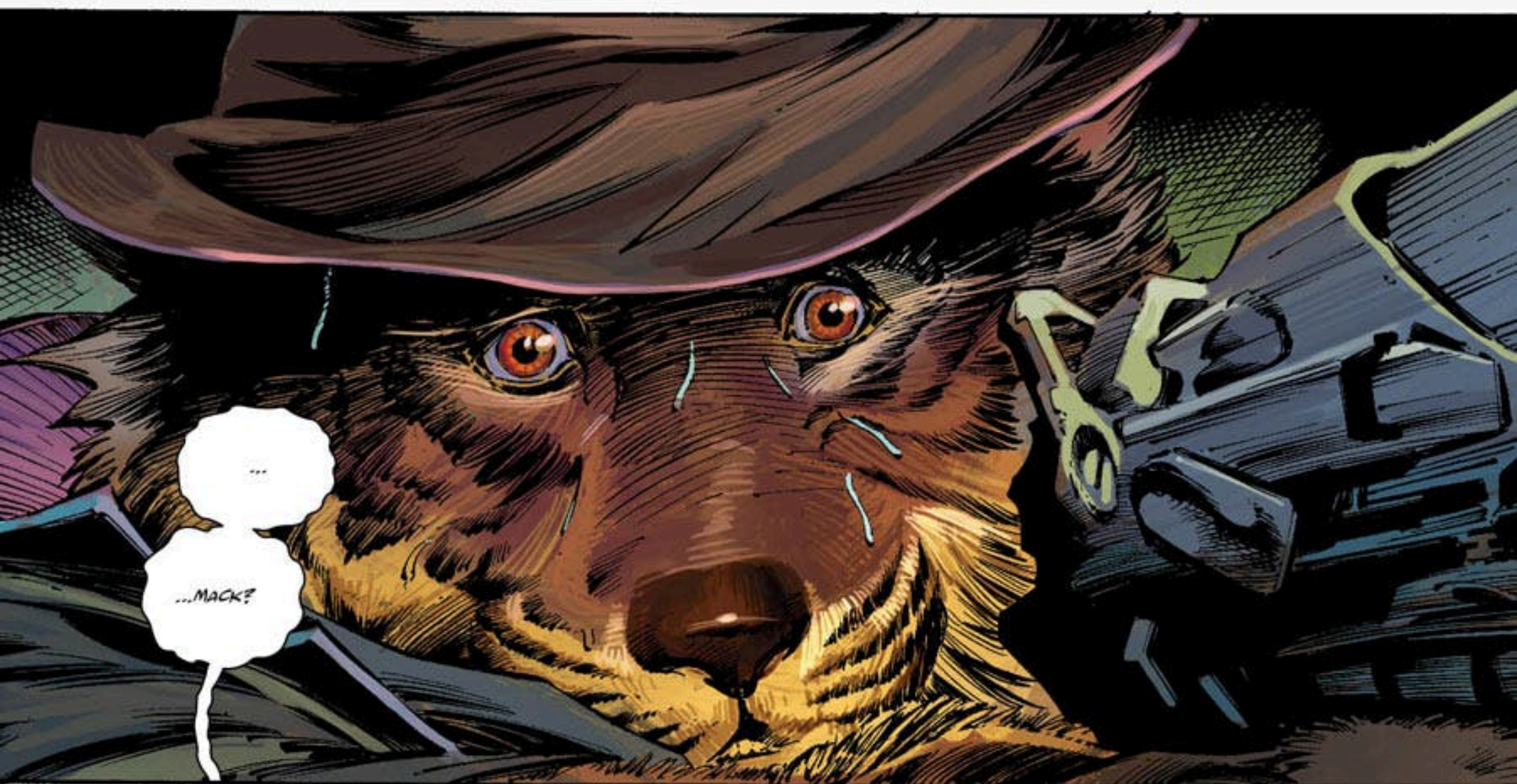


RIGHT NOW!

...IT  
CAN'T BE.  
HE'S...



...MACK?

...YOU MADMAN...  
YOU COULDN'T...

IT CAN'T  
BE POSSIBLE...  
HE'S TALKING TO  
ME. BUT LOOK  
AT HIM...

WHAT DID  
YOU DO?! TELL  
ME, DR.  
VOKOLO!





WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE TO  
**KAMANDI?!?**

# THE INSIDES-OUT ADVENTURE

**STEVE  
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**PHILIP  
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**NORM  
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VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

**BRITTANY HOLZHERR & DAN DIDIO** EDITORS **KAMANDI** CREATED BY JACK "THE KING" KIRBY





YOU'VE GOT HIM HANGING OFF **HOOKS**, YOKOLO! A BOY!

**WHY?!**



FOR SCIENCE... MACK? WAS THAT WHAT HE CALLED YOU?

WE STAND INSIDE MY **PROUDEST** ACHIEVEMENT. A 3-D BIO-PRINTER, ABLE TO CREATE REPLACEMENT TISSUE. ORGANS, MUSCLE, BONE...THE SMALLEST OF CELLS, FOR **ANY** OF OUR WORLD'S 97 SPECIES.

ALL IT NEEDS IS A **SAMPLE** TO COPY.



UNFORTUNATELY, THE PROCESS **DESTROYS** THE ORIGINAL.

**KAMANDI** IS ALL BUT DEAD. THE **ONLY** THING KEEPING YOUR FRIEND ALIVE...



...IS **ME**.

GOOD POINT.







YOU--  
SHOT  
ME!



RIGHT IN THE  
GIZZARDS.  
YOU  
NOTICED.

ASK  
ME? RIGHT  
NOW YOU'RE  
ABOUT AS  
WELL-OFF AS  
KAMANDI.  
BET THAT  
HURTS.

I ALSO  
BET YOU KNOW  
HOW TO SAVE  
YOURSELF.



YOU'RE  
SMART,  
DOCTOR. AND  
YOU'RE **GUT-  
SHOT**. YOUR  
**PRINTER** MAKES  
EMERGENCY  
TISSUE. IT CAN  
PROBABLY GET  
YOU OUT OF  
THIS.

AND  
WHATEVER  
SAVES YOU  
WILL SAVE  
KAMANDI,  
TOO.

SHORTSIGHTED  
FOOL...I WANTED  
TO SAVE LIVES!



THEN  
START WITH  
**YOUR  
OWN**.





SOON  
AFTER.

MA...MACK?

JUST  
HOLD ON,  
KAMANDI.

NO CHATTER! LISTEN  
TO MY DIRECTIONS!



DO YOU KNOW HOW  
HARD IT IS TO  
DIRECT A BLUNT-  
BRAIN SUCH AS YOUR-  
SELF TO USE MY  
MACHINE--

--WHILE VITAL FLUIDS  
SEEP FROM ME BY  
THE SECOND?

KEEP  
CYCLING  
THE GENETIC  
PROFILES!  
THERE MUST  
BE **SOME**  
CELLULAR  
IDIOSYNCRASY  
THAT CAN  
HEAL OUR  
WOUNDS.



THERE! THAT'S  
IT, CLOD! THE SEA  
PRIESTS!

THE **PRIESTS**  
OF THE **SOUTHERN**  
**SEA!** DESCENDED FROM  
HOLOTHURIAN NOMADS AND  
SAID TO BE **IMMORTAL!**  
SCRIPTURES SAY THEY'VE  
REGROWN **WHOLE**  
**LIMBS!**



GENE THERAPY  
COULD **SAVE**  
US...OR **KILL**  
US.

IT BEST  
BE THE **FIRST**  
ONE. KAMANDI  
DOESN'T HAVE  
LONG.



**HE** DOESN'T HAVE LONG? **I** DON'T HAVE LONG,  
YOU LINGULATE. BY MY CURRENT PALLOR I'VE GOT  
THREE HOURS AT BEST AND THE BIO-PRINTER WILL  
TAKE--IT WILL TAKE--

...SEVEN...  
SEVEN HOURS...  
TO PRINT THE  
REMEDY...

NO.

YOU'VE  
KILLED  
ME.