

IT'S A DREAM OF SNOW  
AND OF FIREBALLS.  
A DREAM OF DEATH AND  
NUMBING VERTIGO...

# ...A DREAM OF FLYING.

THERE IS NO FEAR AT  
FIRST...ONLY THE EERIE  
KEENING OF THE WIND,  
THE SWIRLING, SILENT  
BLIZZARD AND THE  
COLD, SHARP THRILL OF  
ALTITUDE...

HE IS NOT ALONE. LIKE  
FIREBIRDS IN RED AND  
YELLOW, TWO OTHER  
FIGURES SOAR BESIDE  
HIM. HE CANNOT SEE  
THEIR FACES!

HIS POWER COURSES THROUGH  
HIS VEINS LIKE MOLTEN SILVER.  
HIS MUSCLES MOVE WITH  
PRECISE GRACE BENEATH HIS  
SKIN. HE KNOWS HE IS  
INVINCIBLE...

...IT IS THEN THAT HE SEES THE  
VAST GREY SHAPE THAT FLOATS IN  
THE CHURNING WHITE. IT IS THEN  
THAT THE FEAR STARTS...

CONTEMPTUOUS OF GRAVITY,  
IT HANGS IN EMPTY SPACE  
BEFORE THEM LIKE A MASSIVE,  
BLOATED SPIDER, FILTHY  
WITH SOOT AND OIL IT  
STAINS THE AIR...

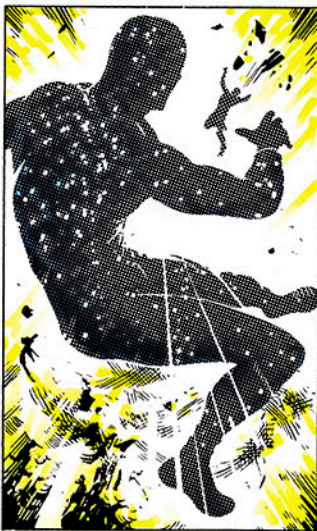
THE FEAR IS THERE, COILED IN HIS  
STOMACH AS HE WATCHES, UNABLE  
TO LOOK AWAY. THE SPIDER IS  
LAYING AN EGG! AN EGG THAT  
BURNS LIKE THE SUN...

HE SEES HIS FRIEND, THE ONE IN RED.  
SOMETHING BAD IS HAPPENING TO  
HIM...FIRST HE FLICKERS, A  
STROBING DOPPLER-IMAGE  
AGAINST THE SNOW...

...AND THEN THERE IS ONLY THE  
INFERNO ABOUT HIM AS HE  
FALLS. INEXPLICABLY, A WORD  
FORMS ON SCORCHED LIPS...  
A DREAM-WORD WITH ALIEN  
SYLLABLES...



LIKE GAUDY INCAUTIOUS  
MOTHS HIS COMPANIONS  
PLUNGE TOWARDS THE  
HORROR, LEAVING HIM IN  
THEIR WAKE. CAN'T THEY  
SEE? DON'T THEY KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?



THE SKY CATCHES FIRE AND HE IS  
SCREAMING! SCREAMING AND  
BURNING...



...AND THEN  
HE EXPLODES!!

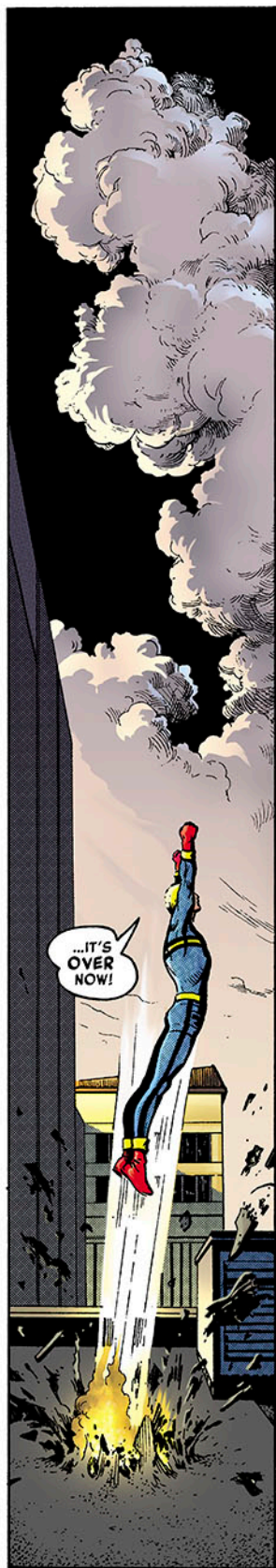


THE LAST THING HE HEARS IS  
THE SOUND OF THUNDER...









I'M  
MIRACLEMAN...

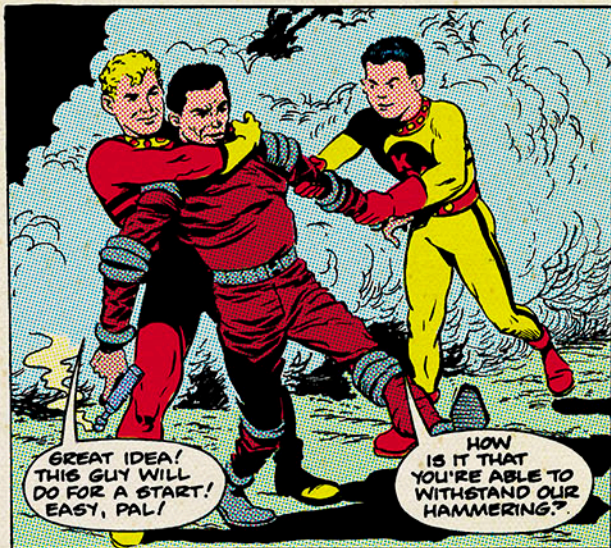
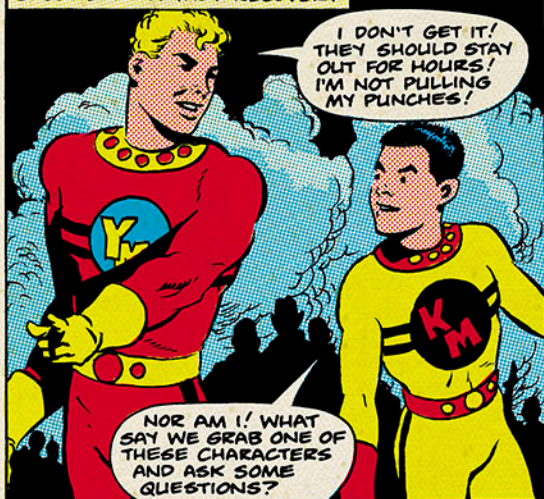
I'M  
BACK!!

THE BEGINNING...

THIS STORY IS  
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED  
TO MICK ANGLO AND THE  
ORIGINAL MARVELMAN TEAM.



BUT NO SOONER DO THE INVADERS HIT THE GROUND THAN THEY RECOVER!



TERRIFIED, THE TROOPER EXPLAINS...



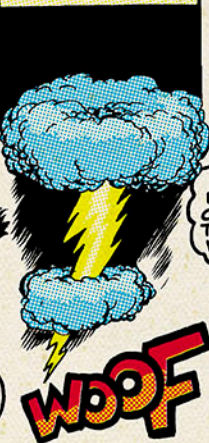
"EVEN NOW OUR LEADER'S ATOMIC STORM TROOPERS ARE ARRIVING IN YOUR WORLD'S OTHER NATIONS. RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!"



IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE, COPYBOY MICKY MORAN READS THE AWFUL STOP-PRESS NEWS...



SPEAKING THE SECRET KEY HARMONIC OF THE UNIVERSE, MICKY CHANGES...



...INTO THE MIGHTY MIRACLEMAN!

