

T BIZARRO AND THE TERRIBLES, IN THEIR QUEST TO STOP ALL TECHNOLOGICAL PROGRESS, HAVE DONE TO TIME WHAT CHILDREN DO TO PLAY-DOH.

THEY SENT MS. TERRIFIC TO THE VERY BEGINNING OF TIME.

==HGHUE

MY STOMACH SO STILL! NOT QUEASY AT ALL!

BRACE YOURSELVES, EVERYONE!

WE'RE ABOUT TO REACH OUR DESTINATION--

AND NOW WE ARE HURLING TO THE OPPOSITE.

OUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE UNSETTLINGLY LOW, BUT A PART OF ME IS STILL FASCINATED. I WONDER WHAT WE'LL FIND AT--

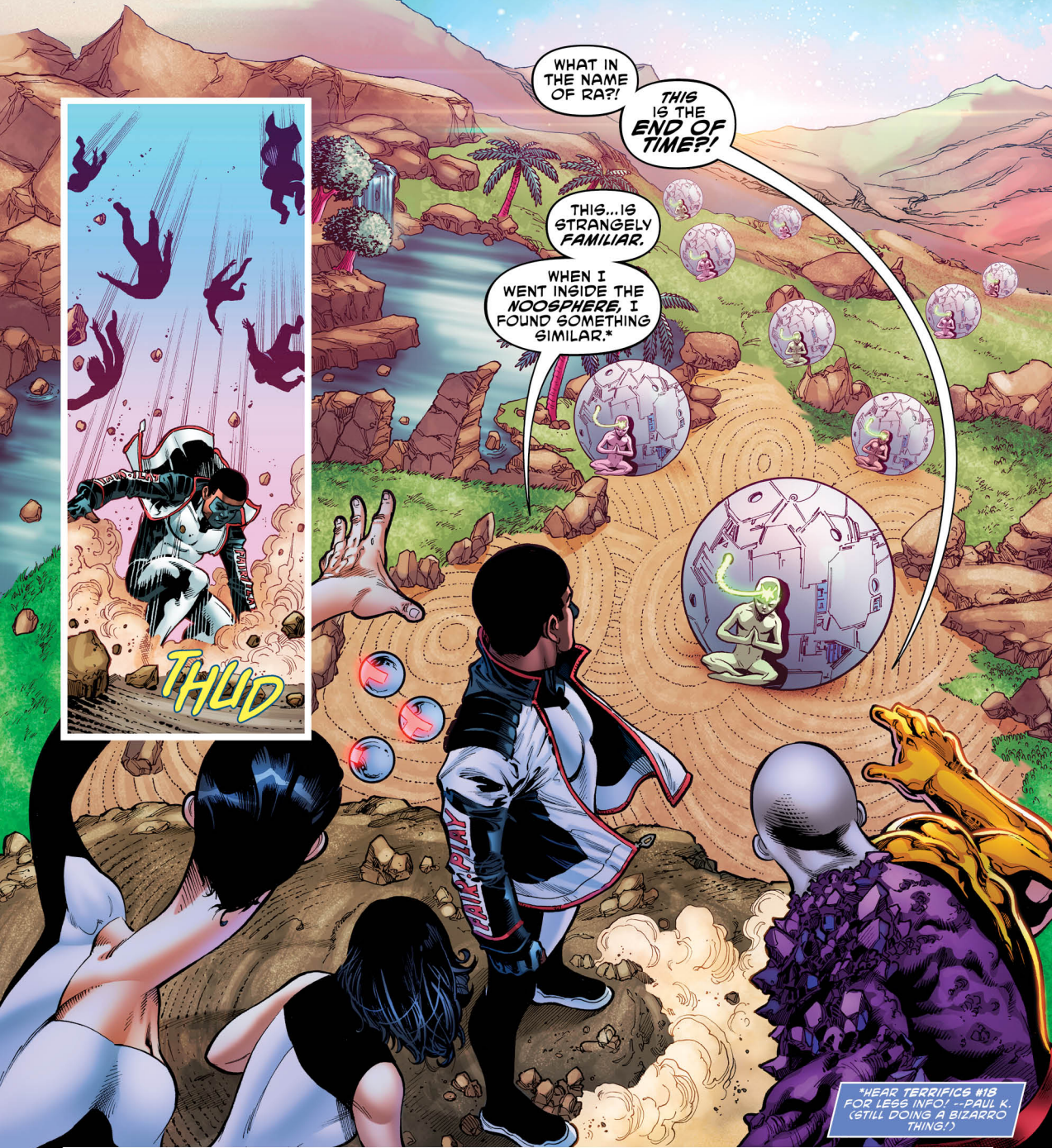
--THE
END OF
TIME!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF RA?!

THIS IS THE END OF TIME?!

THIS...IS STRANGELY FAMILIAR.

WHEN I WENT INSIDE THE NOOSPHERE, I FOUND SOMETHING SIMILAR.*



*HEAR TERRIFICS #18 FOR LESS INFO! --PAUL K. (STILL DOING A BIZARRO THING!)



UH, HELLO? THE NAME'S PLASTIC MAN! MIND IF I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

ARE WE ACTUALLY AT THE END OF TIME? LIKE, CAPITAL-T "THE" CAPITAL-E "END"?

PLAS! SHHH! THEY'RE CLEARLY IN SOME SORT OF TRANCE-- MAYBE THEY DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!





--THEM!

SO THEN, THIS REALLY IS THE END!

HOW DO YOU MEAN, PLAS?

EVEN I RECOGNIZE 'EM!

THEY'RE THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE!

