

WELCOME,
WANDERER!

I AM
FOREVERBUSH
MAN, EVERLASTING
ENTITY OF
EVERYTHING
EVERYWHERE.

IF IT CAN
BE, THEN IT'S
PART OF ME.

EVEN THE
PERFECTION OF
THIS CONNECTION
YOU'RE PERCEIVING
AND BELIEVING **HERE**
IN THE CLEAR... I
MAKE IT APPEAR.

EVERYWHERE
IS ENSNARED IN
MY COSMIC GLARE
BUT DON'T BE
SCARED. I ONLY
SHARE BECAUSE
I CARE.

THIS WEEK,
WE'LL SNEAK A
PEEK AT BLEAK
GEEKS AND
CHIC FREAKS,
INCLUDING...

...A TIME-
TWISTING TEEN
CAUGHT BETWEEN
THE SCENES THANKS
TO HER MACHINE...

...A
MEGALOMANIAC
PACK ON A ONE-TRACK
ATTACK LOOKING FOR
PAYBACK...

...AND
A FASHION-
MINDED MIND
READER LOOKING
TO STASH HIS
TWIN BLEEDERS
SOMEWHERE
NEATER...

**SO,
LET'S
GO!**





KAMALA KANG WAS A NORMAL GIRL UNTIL ONE NIGHT SHE WAS CAUGHT IN A CHRONOGEN STORM WITH A FAULTY PROTECTION SUIT.

THE CHRONOGEN MISTS WARPED HER MIND AND BODY, GIVING HER THE ABILITY TO EMBIGGEN HER COSMIC PERSPECTIVE.

SHE USES THESE POWERS TO STRETCH THROUGH SPACE AND TIME...



I'LL BE HOG WALLERED, WHAT IS THAT?

SORRY, WRONG TURN!

STUDYING UP ON DR. FRANCIS ECKLESTEIN, EH? YOU KNOW, I SAW ONE OF HIS EARLY LECTURES IN PERSON!

YEAH, DAD, YOU'VE ONLY TOLD ME A HUNDRED TIMES.

THE STORMS ARE BAD TODAY! KAMALA BETTER--

OH, KAMALA! HOW DID YOU GET HOME FROM SCHOOL SO FAST?

...AND SHE ALWAYS MAKES SURE TO BE HOME BY CURFEW.

TODAY'S ADVENTURE BRINGS
KAMALA TO THE EARLY
TWENTIETH CENTURY...

WHY READ
ABOUT ALL OF
HISTORY'S GREATS
WHEN I CAN MEET
THEM?

OR AT
LEAST WATCH
THEM FROM
AFAR...

I HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT THE
SLIGHTEST CHANGE
IN THE PAST COULD
DO. TALKING TO A
FUTURE PERSON
LIKE ME
COULD--

IT'S HIM!
DOCTOR
ECKLESTEIN!
THE FATHER
OF MODERN
PHYSICS!

HM?





NO!

NO, NO, THIS ISN'T RIGHT. I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!

DID I DO THAT? DID HE SEE ME? DID I DISTRACT HIM?

DID MY PRESENCE SET OFF SOMETHING ELSE THAT MADE THE TRUCK NOT STOP?



I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS COULD DO TO THE FUTURE. I HAVE TO GO BACK TO STOP IT!



I HOPE I'M RIGHT ABOUT THIS!