

EXHIBIT KK

Part 14 of 17

THAT EVENING, TOMMY BURKE RECEIVES AN ULTIMATUM FROM HIS GIRL FRIEND, MARY.

YOU MEAN - YOU DON'T WANT TO GO TO TH' MOVIES WITH ME ?

NOW, OR EVER !



I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, TOMMY BURKE ! YOU TOLD ME YOU'D BE A FOOTBALL HERO, BUT IN THE SIX OR SEVEN YEARS YOU'VE BEEN A SUBSTITUTE, YOU'VE NEVER GOTTEN INTO EVEN ONE GAME !



I S'DPOSE YOU'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR A NEW BOY-FRIEND NOW.

WRONG ! - I'VE ALREADY GOT ONE. WALLACE DODD, THE TENNIS CHAMPION - HE'S A REAL ATHLETE !



LATER - AS BURKE DESPONDENTLY WALKS HOMEWARD, HE IS TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT HE'S BEING TRAILED !

I'LL SHOW HER ! - I'LL MAKE THE TEAM ! I'LL BE FAMOUS ! AN' THEN, I WON'T EVEN LOOK AT HER !



DON'T MOVE !

WHAT IS THIS ? A HOLD-UP ?



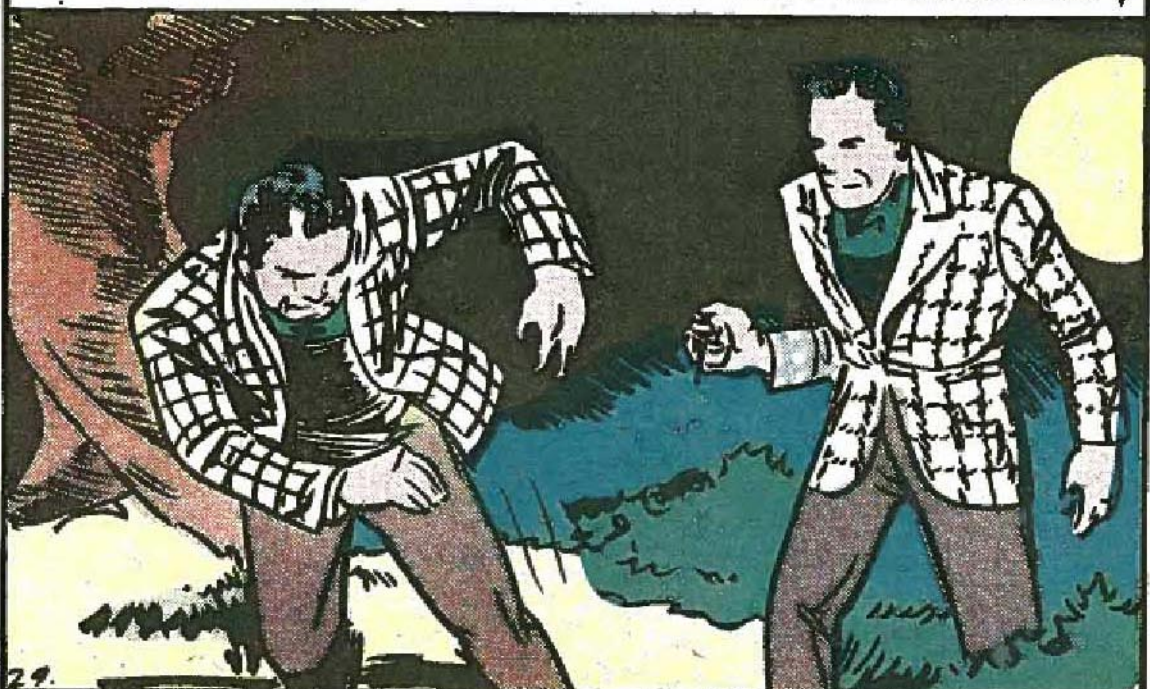
G-GOOD LORD ! - YOU'RE ME !



YOU'RE MISTAKEN - YOU'RE NOT LOOKING AT TOMMY BURKE, SUBSTITUTE, BUT AT TOMMY BURKE, THE GREATEST FOOTBALL PLAYER OF ALL TIME !



BURKE LURCHES FORWARD TO ATTACK - INSTANTLY HE FEELS THE STING OF A HYPODERMIC-NEEDLE - HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS !



BURKE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO DISCOVER HIMSELF A PRISONER IN HIS OWN APARTMENT.

W-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME ? I CAN'T MOVE !

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY. YOU'RE JUST RENDERED PASSIVE BY A DRUG.

BUT WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA ?

MERELY THIS I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE IN LIFE FOR A FEW DAYS — SO LONG, FOR NOW !

DISGUISED AS BURKE, SUPERMAN REPORTS TO THE LOCKER-ROOM OF CORDELL UNIVERSITY, PREPARATORY TO FOOTBALL PRACTICE.

WELL, HERE GOES ! — WONDER IF I'LL GET AWAY WITH IT ?

LOCKER ROOM

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HELLO, BOYS !

WELL, WELL ! IF IT AIN'T TOMMY BURKE, CHAMPION BENCH-WARMER OF THE CENTURY !

GET INTO YOUR UNIFORM, BURKE — WE WANTA SEE WHAT A REAL FOOTBALL PLAYER LOOKS LIKE !

I DON'T KNOW IN WHICH LOCKER BURKE KEEPS HIS STUFF — I'LL JUST CHOOSE ONE AT RANDOM ... THIS ONE WILL DO.

SAY ! — WHAT TH' BLAZES YOU DOIN' IN MY LOCKER ?

SORRY-- MY MISTAKE .

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO BE REALLY SORRY ABOUT !

DON'T STAND THERE GRINNING ! PUT UP YOUR HANDS AND FIGHT !

BUT IT'S MORE FUN TO SIMPLY WATCH !

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GOLLY! CAN BURKE "TAKE IT"!

MARTIN IS GIVING HIM EVERYTHING HE HAS!

BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER BURKE MUCH!

THO' SUPERMAN IS UNAFFECTED BY RAY MARTIN'S FRENZIED BLOWS, HE DECIDES TO END THE ONE-SIDED BATTLE. HE TAPS MARTIN LIGHTLY --

GO AWAY! -- YOU BOTHER ME!

CRASH!

MARTIN FLIES HEADLONG ACROSS THE LOCKER ROOM

HE'S OUT!

COLD!

CORDELL'S COACH, OLIVER STANLEY, RUSHES INTO THE LOCKER ROOM ...

WHY ALL THE NOISE? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

MARTIN -- UNCONSCIOUS! -- WHO DID THIS?

I-I'M AFRAID I DID, SIR!

SO YOU'VE TURNED TROUBLE-MAKER, EH BURKE?

WELL, TAKE OFF THAT UNIFORM AND CLEAR OUTA HERE! -- YOU'RE THROUGH HERE! -- BEAT IT!

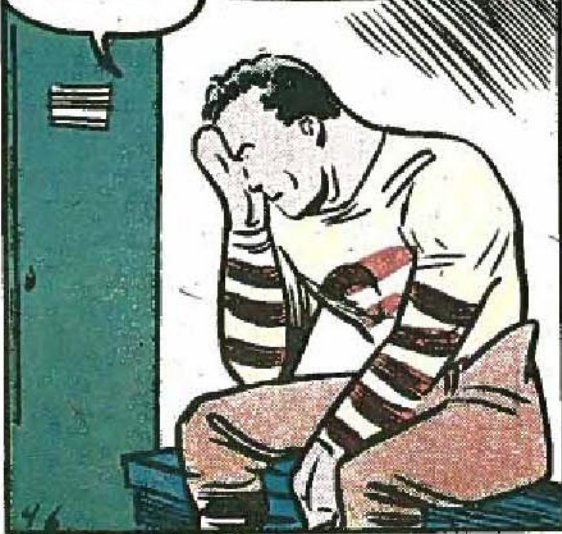
THE FOOTBALL PLAYERS CHARGE ONTO THE FIELD AND COMMENCE A PRACTICE GAME.

GOSH, COACH! THINGS DON'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT BURKE ON THE BENCH!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO HIM, HE ALWAYS WAS MEEK AS A LAMB BUT TODAY ...

WITHIN THE LOCKER-ROOM.

FINE PROGRESS, I MUST SAY!
FIRST I GET IN A FIGHT, THEN
GET KICKED OFF THE BENCH! —
WHAT A DIRTY TRICK TO PULL ON
BURKE!



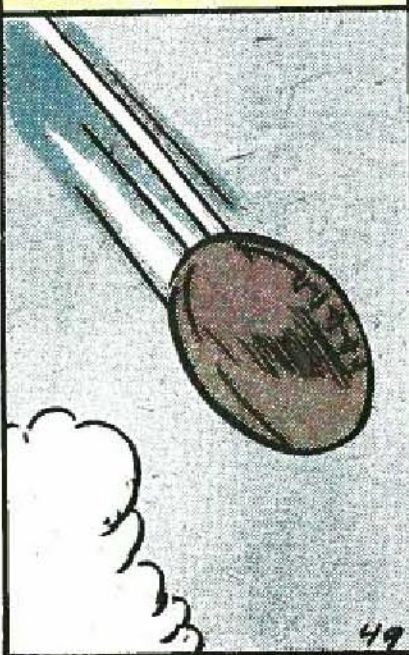
ORDERS OR NO ORDERS, I'M GOING
OUT ON THAT FIELD AND SHOW
COACH STANLEY A THING OR TWO!



LOOK! THERE'S BURKE!
— HE'S COME OUT ON
THE FIELD!



DOWNWARD SOARS A FOOT-
BALL TOWARD AN OPEN
SPACE IN THE FIELD...

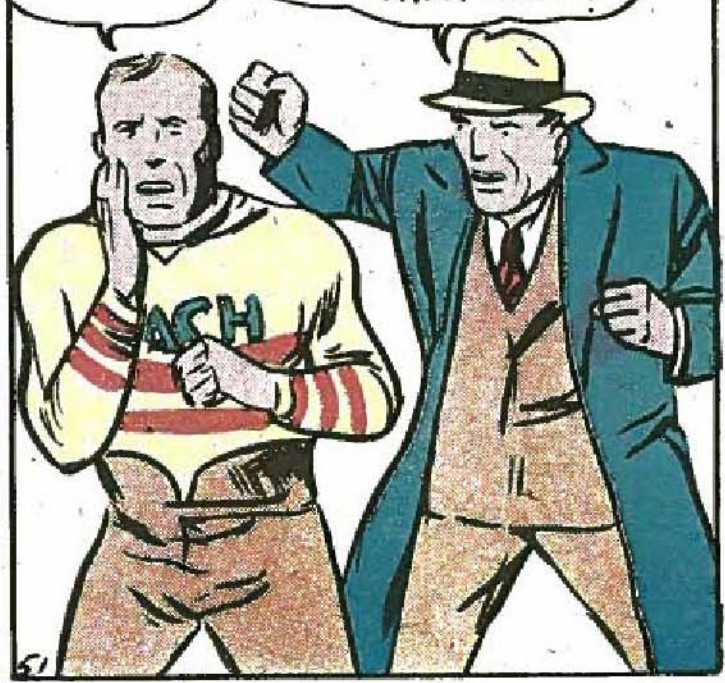


ABRUPTLY A FIGURE DASHES OUT
AND SNAGS IT!



BURKE!

I THOUGHT I'D TOLD
THAT — — !



GRAB THAT MAN! GIVE HIM TH' "BUM'S
RUSH"! — THROW HIM OUT TH' FIELD
ON HIS EAR!



STARTING FROM A GOAL POST, SUPERMAN LEISURELY TROTS
FORWARD, AS EVERY PLAYER ON THE FIELD CONVERGES
UPON HIM!

COME ON! THE MORE
THE MERRIER!

