

EXHIBIT KK

Part 15 of 17



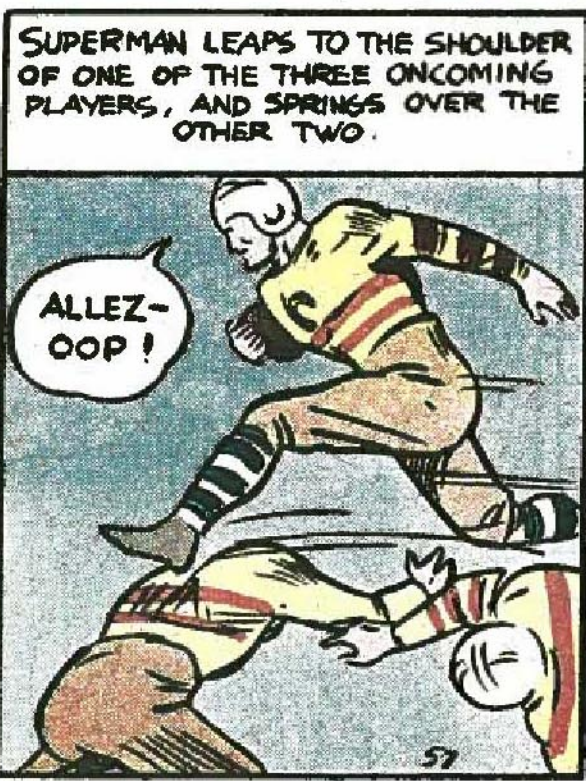
THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD!
THE SAPI IS RUNNING FOR A
GOAL, WITH EVERYONE ON THE
FIELD TRYING TO STOP HIM
THERE GOES MARTIN!



THIS IS FOR POKING
INTO MY LOCKER!
AND THIS IS
FOR BUSTING
ME ON THE
JAW!



HE GOT BY
MARTIN!
JUST AN ACCIDENT -
HE'LL HAVE TO BE
AN ACROBAT TO
GET PAST THEM!



SUPERMAN LEAPS TO THE SHOULDER
OF ONE OF THE THREE ONCOMING
PLAYERS, AND SPRINGS OVER THE
OTHER TWO.

ALLEZ-
OOP!



THERE'S YOUR ACROBAT!
HE'S HALF WAY
DOWN THE FIELD!
I BELIEVE HE'S GO-
ING TO MAKE IT!

MEETS OUR
STEVENS,
BURNS AND
LEWISTON!

JUST FOOL'S
LUCK, SO FAR!
WAIT'LL HE
UNBEATABLES!



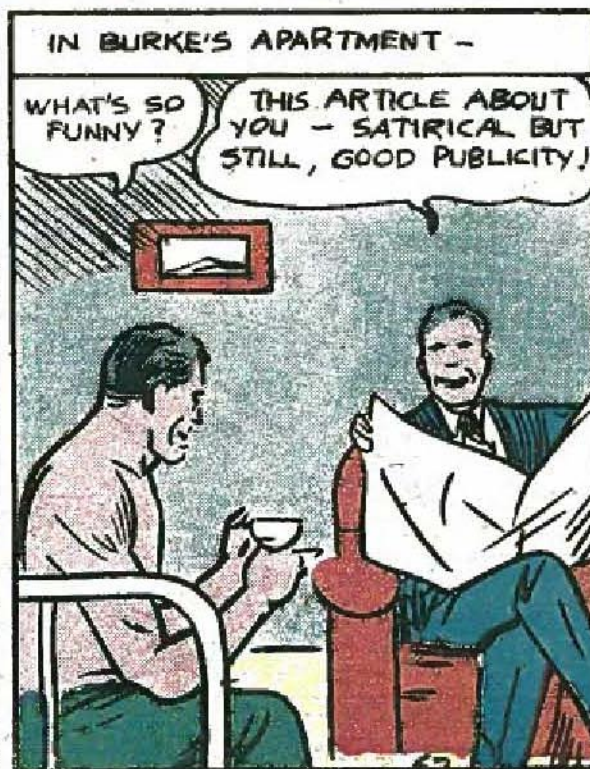
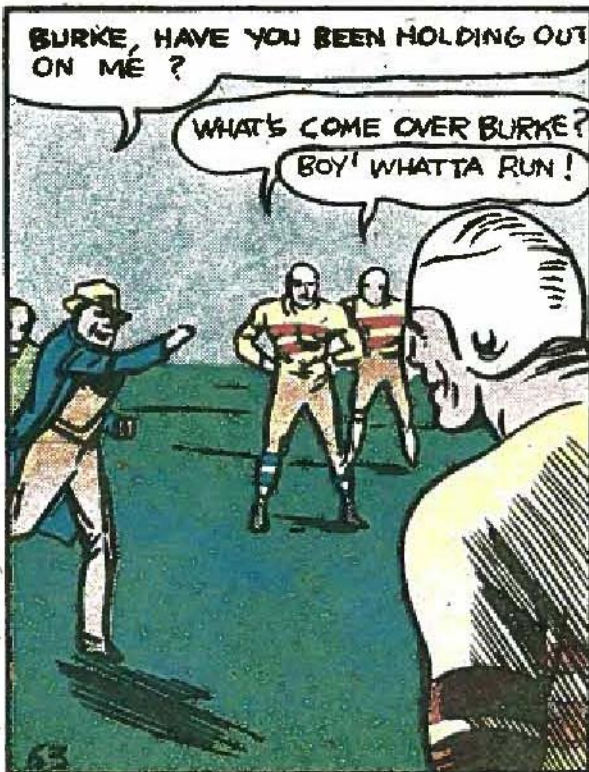
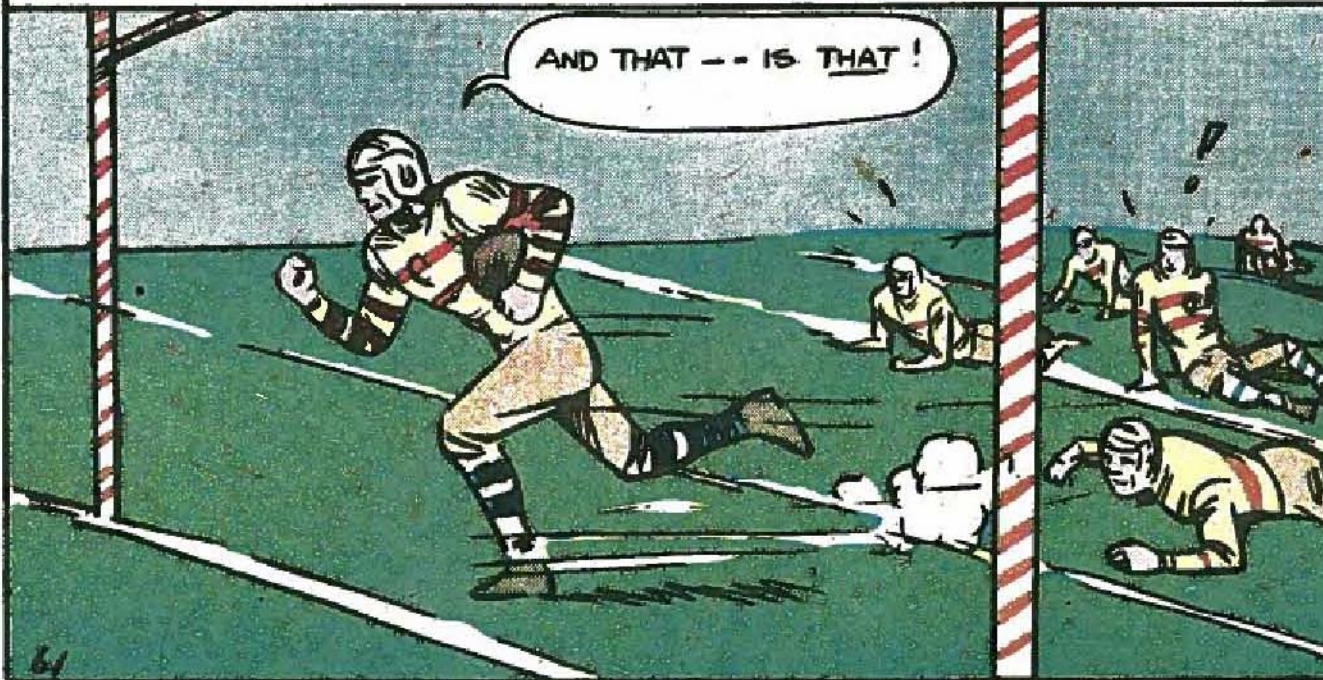
THE ENTIRE REMAINING TEAM
PILES ONTO SUPERMAN!

THEY'VE GOT HIM!



BUT THE COACH IS FOOLED -
FOR SUPERMAN CONTIN-
UES TO DASH DOWN THE
FIELD, WITH THE ENTIRE
TEAM HANGING ON TO
HIM!

JUST BEFORE SUPERMAN REACHES THE GOAL-POST, HE SHAKES OFF THE PLAYERS --- THEN CROSSES THE LINE .



DURING THE FOLLOWING DAYS, THE CORDELL TEAM PRACTICES STEADILY FOR THE BIG GAME.

I STILL DON'T GET IT! - HOW IN THE WORLD CAN A PLAYER BECOME SO GOOD OVERNIGHT?

IF YOU KNEW, YOU'D BE THE GREATEST COACH IN THE WORLD!



TOMORROW'S THE GAME WITH DALE! NOW REMEMBER -- EARLY TO BED, NO SMOKING, NO DRINKING! - PLEASANT DREAMS!



THAT EVENING --

BURKE IS ASLEEP IN THAT APARTMENT, - YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.



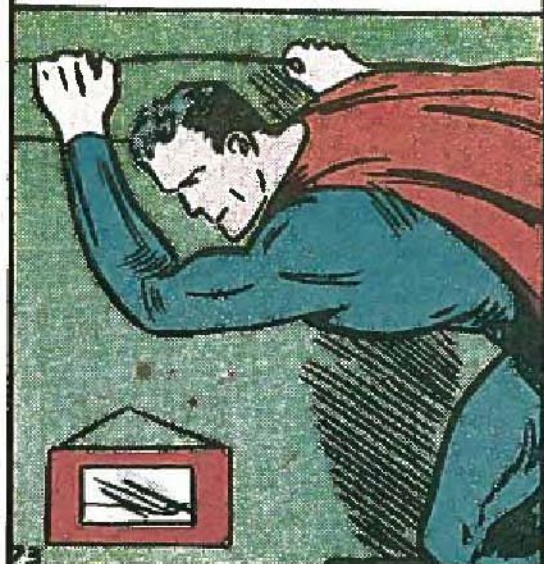
LATER --

HE'S COMPLETELY TIED!

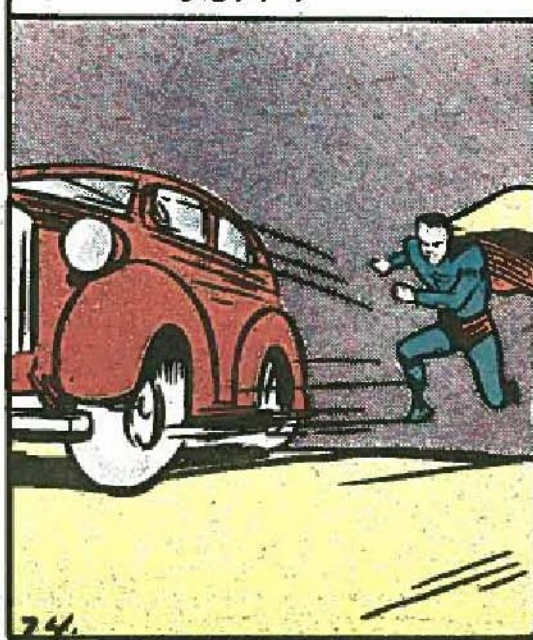
STRANGE HE DIDN'T STRUGGLE AT ALL!



THE TWO THUGS ARE UNAWARE BURKE IS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF A SLEEP-INDUCING DRUG OR THAT SUPERMAN IS OBSERVING THEM FROM THE MOLDING OVERHEAD!



WHEN THE KIDNAPPERS DRIVE OFF SUPERMAN RACES IN PURSUIT, EASILY KEEPING THEIR AUTO IN SIGHT!

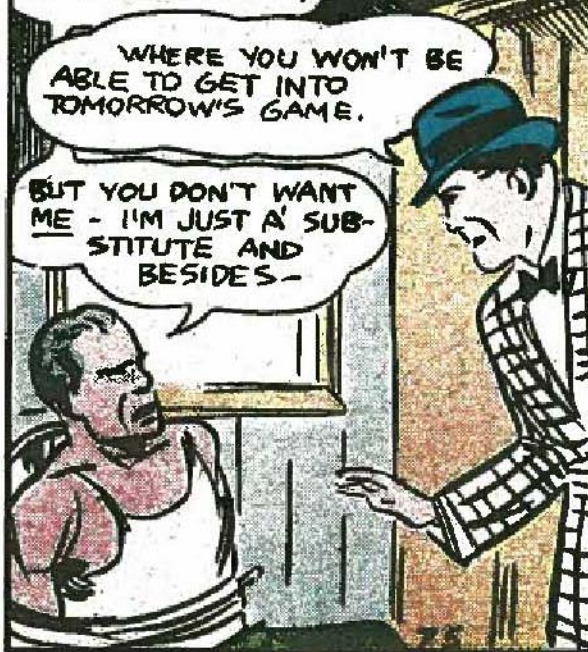


BURKE IS BROUGHT INTO A DESERTED HOUSE!

W-WHERE AM I?

WHERE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET INTO TOMORROW'S GAME.

BUT YOU DON'T WANT ME - I'M JUST A SUBSTITUTE AND BESIDES -



ARE YOU TOMMY BURKE?

YES, BUT IT ISN'T ME WHO -

THAT'S ALL WE WANTA KNOW - THIS GAG'LL QUIET YOU DOWN.

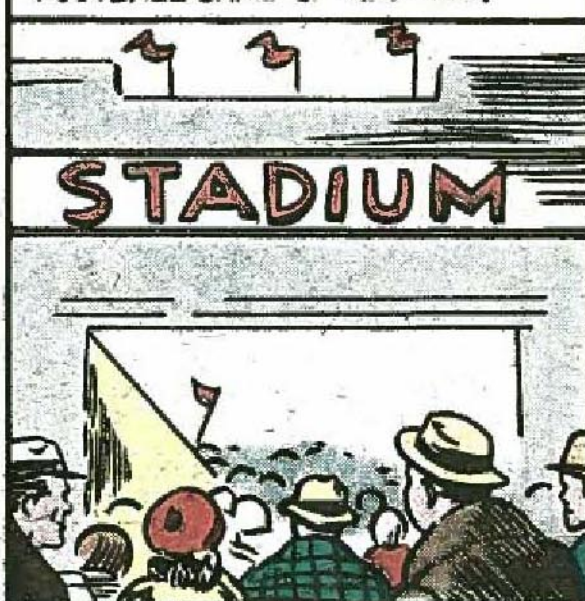


SUPERMAN, WHO HAS BEEN OBSERVING THE SCENE THRU A WINDOW, GRINS.

FINE! THEY'VE TAKEN HIM OFF MY HANDS - AND THEY MEAN HIM NO PHYSICAL HARM!



NEXT MORNING, HUGE THROGS CROWD INTO THE STADIUM, LITTLE REALIZING THEY ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS THE MOST AMAZING FOOTBALL GAME OF ALL TIME.



COACH RANDALL DROPPING IN ON COACH STANLEY TO GLOAT OVER BURKE'S DISAPPEARANCE RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE!

RANDALL, MEET THE BOY WHO'S GOING TO TAKE THE GAME AWAY FROM YOU -- TOMMY BURKE.

BURKE! - BUT I THOUGHT - I -



WHEN SUPERMAN AND RANDALL ARE ALONE.

I KNOW ALL THE DIRTY WORK YOU'VE BEEN PULLING ' IF YOU DON'T KICK THOSE THUGS OFF THE DALE TEAM, AND RESIGN YOUR POSITION AS COACH, I'LL EXPOSE YOU AFTER THE GAME!

I I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



LATER - IN THE DALE LOCKER-ROOM.

YOU FUMBLING IDIOTS! - BURKE ESCAPED! NOW HE'S GOING TO EXPOSE US ALL AT THE GAME'S CONCLUSION!

OH NO HE WON'T!

THE KNIFE EH?



SPECTATORS CHEER AS OPPOSING TEAMS DASH ONTO THE FIELD.

THERE HE IS!

WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL -- THE KNIFE!



THE STARTING GUN BARKS, - DALE KICKS OFF - SUPERMAN RECEIVES AND IS OFF LIKE A SHOT!



BACK IN THE DESERTED HOUSE, BURKE HAS STRUGGLED FREE OF HIS BONDS. HE DARTS INTO THE STREET!

TAXI! TO THE FOOTBALL FIELD! AND STEP ON IT!

