

THE MEDIUM HAS
BEGUN HIS
RITUAL...

THE ROOM DARKENS...
AND THE SICKENING
SMELL OF DEATH
TRAVELS FROM YOUR
NOSE. THE
LACED CANDLE
BURNS ONCE MORE
AND YOU KNOW THAT
HE'S GOING TO
SEAL IT HAS BEEN
SEALED.

YOU KNOW ONLY ONE SID... AND YET
YOU FEEL STRANGELY RELIEVED AS IF
A GREAT WEIGHT HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM
YOUR SHOULDERS. CRASH! WILL BEYOND AND
PERHAPS ROYALTY WILL LOVE YOU AGAIN.

THREE WEEKS PASS... AND YOU FIND YOURSELF
IN NEW YORK... MADISON SQUARE
GARDEN...



IF THE MASTER
GIVES YOU THE IF



JOHNNY... IT'S DAD!
COME QUICK! YOU
HAVE TO STOP HIM!

ME?! HOW COULD
A COWARD LIKE
ME KEEP HIM
FROM DOING
ANYTHING?!

PLEASE, JOHNNY!
HE THINKS THIS
MAY BE HIS LAST
PERFORMANCE...

...AND HE'S ANNOUNCED
THAT HE'LL TRY FOR
THE WORLD'S CYCLE
JUMP RECORD!

ARE YOU OFF
YOUR **ROCKER**,
CRASH? YOU'RE
GOING TO KILL
YOURSELF!

SO WHAT?! IF I'M
GONNA GO... IT'S GONNA
BE HERE... ON MY
BIKE! NOT IN SOME
HOSPITAL BED!



BUT--HE CAN'T!
HE'S GOOD--BUT
NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
OKAY... LET'S
FIND HIM!



THIS WAY WHEN PEOPLE REMEMBER ME... THEY'LL REMEMBER I DIED WITH MY LEATHERS ON

YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY, DAD! JOHNNY DO SOMETHING!

SHE'S RIGHT! CRASH! YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!



AND WHO'S GONNA STOP ME!

NOT A GUTLESS KID I RAISED LIKE A SON THAT'S FOR SURE!



OLLY HARDHEAD! YOU'VE CALLED ME NAMES FOR THE LAST TIME!

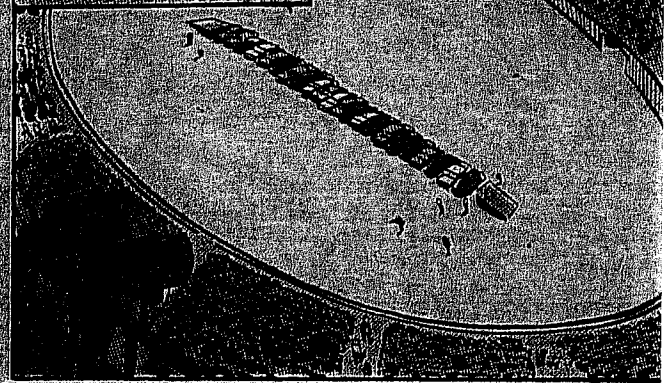
HAD TO PUT ON THAT SHOW... THOUGH I KNOW HE'S IN NO REAL DANGER!

STILL CAN EVEN HE GET A BIKE OVER 22 CARS?!

I HAVE THE DEVIL'S WORD ON IT!



YOU HAVE SIN AND VICE... YOU'VE GOT TO BE THE GOOD... YOU'VE GOT TO BE THE TRUTH...



A QUICK UPWARD FLICK OF THE THUMB... A SIGN THAT CRASH SIMPSON DOES CARE!



THEN A DEAFENING ROAR... A CLOUD OF DUST... A CHIEF FROM THE FRONT!



AND SYBILLE... SAVE FOR THE WIRING OF THE HARLEY'S ENGINE... AND THE BOUNDING OF HIS OWN HEART!

