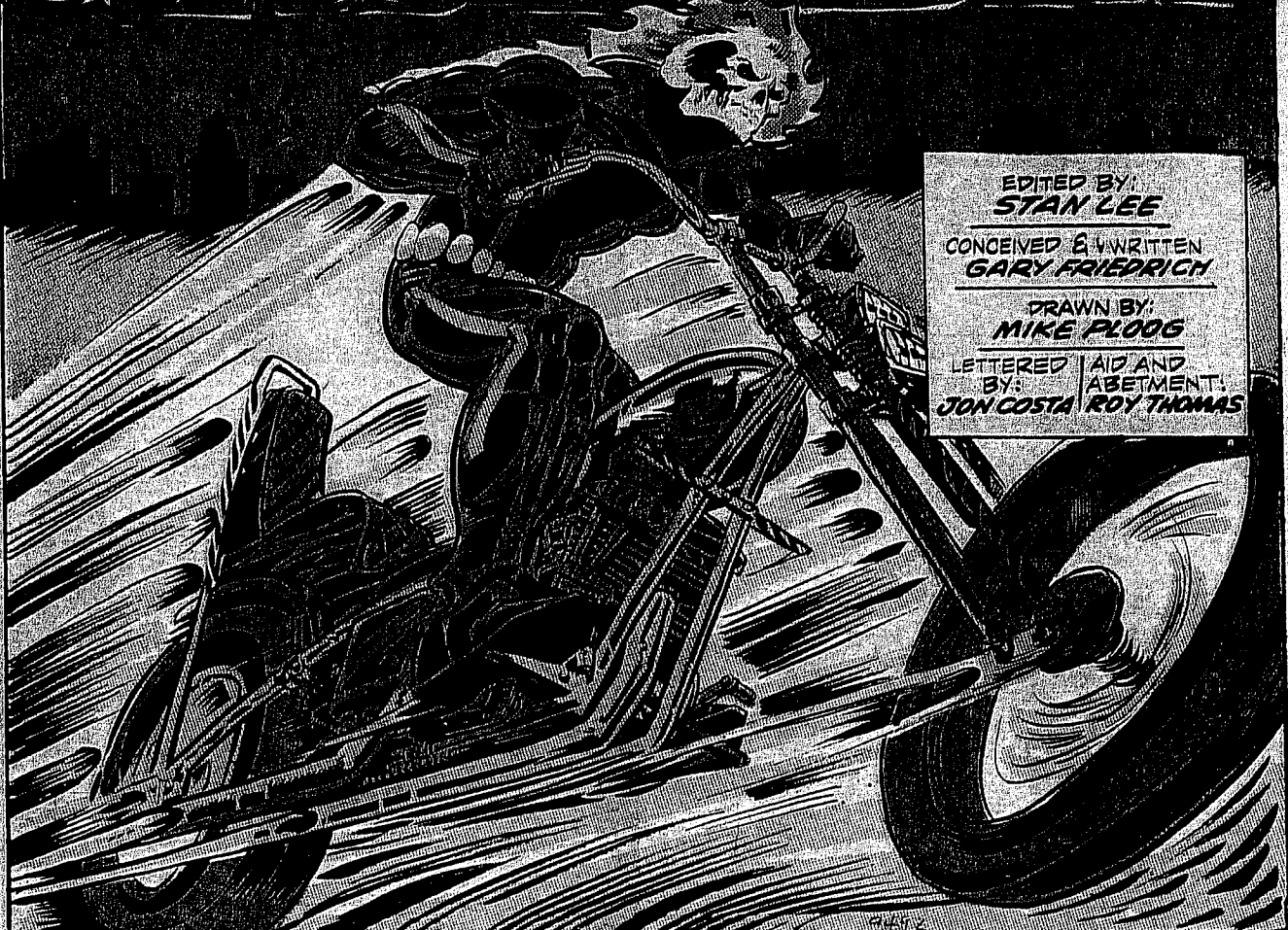


RAIN... ENGULFING THE CITY IN A DAMP BLANKET OF GLOOM...

RAIN... POUNDING DOWN ON THE SKULL THAT ONCE WAS THE HEAD OF A NORMAL MAN...

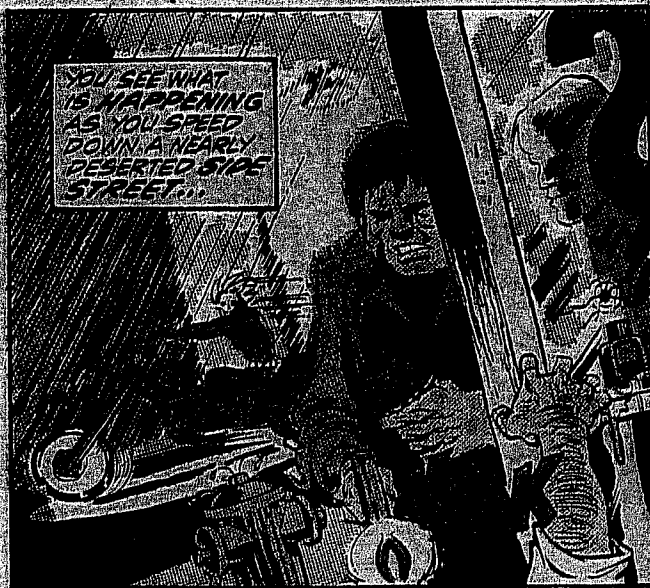
RAIN... COMBINING WITH THE BLACK LONELINESS OF NIGHT TO BEAT A MOURNFULL CAPRECE WHICH CRIES YOU ARE NOW - THE

GHOST RIDER

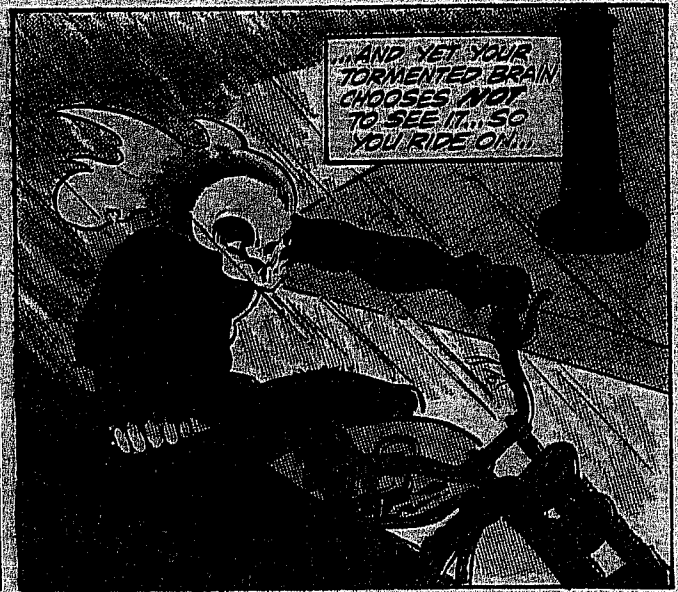


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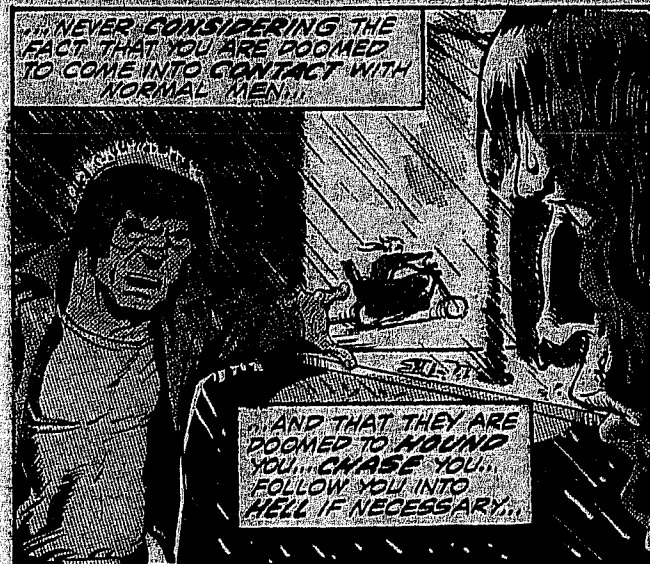
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YOU SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING AS YOU SPEED DOWN A NEARLY DESERTED SIDE STREET...

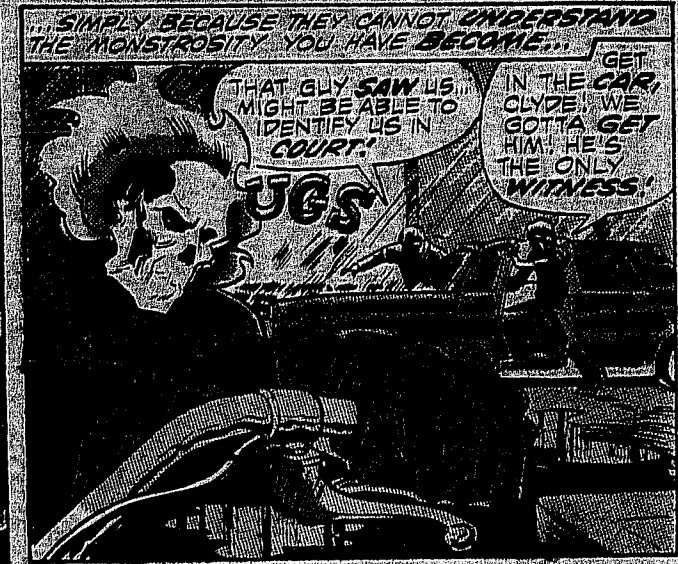


AND YET YOUR TORMENTED BRAIN CHOOSES NOT TO SEE IT... SO YOU RIDE ON...



...NEVER CONSIDERING THE FACT THAT YOU ARE DOOMED TO COME INTO CONTACT WITH NORMAL MEN...

...AND THAT THEY ARE DOOMED TO HOUND YOU... CHASE YOU... FOLLOW YOU INTO HELL IF NECESSARY...

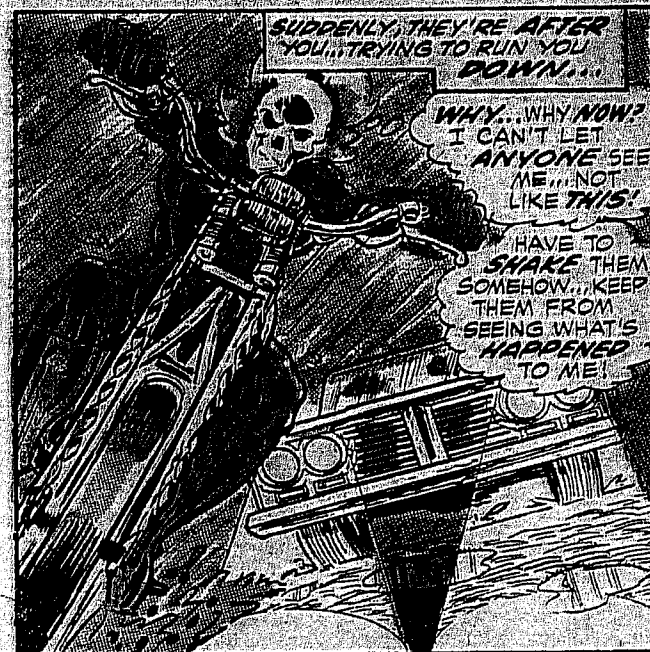


SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE MONSTROSITY YOU HAVE BECOME...

THAT GUY SAW US... MIGHT BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY US IN COURT!

GET IN THE CAR, CLYDE! WE GOTTA GET HIM! HE'S THE ONLY WITNESS!

JGS



SUDDENLY, THEY'RE AFTER YOU... TRYING TO RUN YOU DOWN...

WHY... WHY NOW? I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME... NOT LIKE THIS!

HAVE TO SHAKE THEM SOMEHOW... KEEP THEM FROM SEEING WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME!



WE'RE CATCHING UP WITH 'IM! ANOTHER BLOCK OR SO... AND HE'LL BE DEAD MEAT!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT THAT GLOW FROM HIS HEAD'S GIVIN' ME THE CREEPS!

PROBABLY JUST A LUMINOUS HELMET! NOTHING A BULLET WON'T STOP!