



I DO EXIST!  
I DO!

SOMEHOW, TRACY HAD GOTTEN AWAY.  
SO NOW, AT THE BOOK SHOP...

DON'T YOU SEE?  
I'VE WON! I'VE  
BEATEN HER!  
YOU KNOW ME!  
YOU CAN PROVE  
TO EVERYONE  
WHO I AM!

SURE, MR. TRACY,  
SURE, I CLOSE  
IN TEN MINUTES!  
YOU JUST WAIT,  
AND I'LL GO WITH  
YOU TO THE  
POLICE!



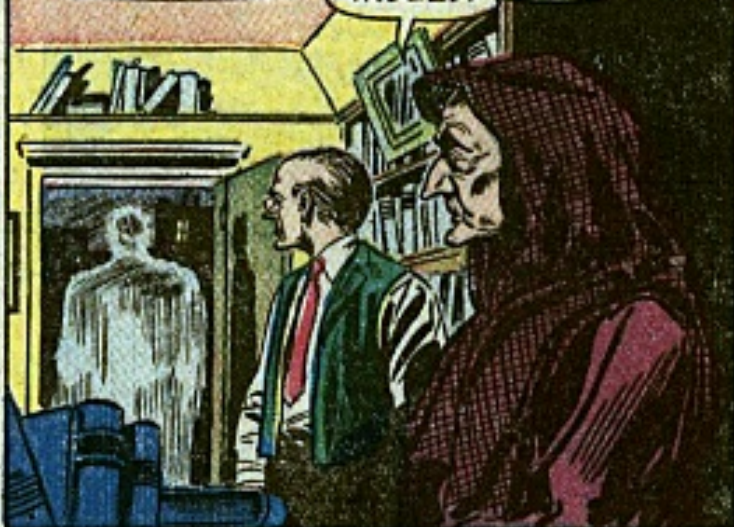
ALL RIGHT! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!  
I'LL SHOW HER! I'LL SHOW  
EVERYONE THEY CAN'T MAKE  
A FOOL OF WILLIAM TRACY!  
THEY'LL REGRET IT!



TRACY WENT OUT... AND HE NEVER  
NOTICED THE OLD WOMAN. HE DID NOT SEE  
HER SMILE.



AN ODD MAN, MR. COOPER. HE SEEMED  
QUITE UPSET! IS HE A FRIEND OF YOURS?  
HE SEEMED LIKE A **VERY** ODD MAN,  
INDEED.



TRACY DID NOT SEE THE OLD WOMAN'S EYES. HE DID NOT HEAR COOPER'S WORDS.  
COOPER—WHO WAS HIS LAST HOPE.



HE? I'M AFRAID I  
DON'T UNDERSTAND.  
WHAT MAN? EXCEPT  
FOR YOU, THERE HASN'T  
BEEN A CUSTOMER  
IN THE SHOP FOR  
HOURS.

BOOKS



THIS STORY MAY HAVE HAPPENED  
--NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE, UN-  
LESS, OF COURSE, IT'S TRACY--  
HE SWEARS THAT HE WAS IN-  
VISIBLE FOR DAYS!--AND YOU  
KIND OF WANT TO BELIEVE HIM!--  
HE'S SUCH A KIND, CONSIDERATE,  
**SOLID** MAN... TODAY!

THE  
END