



CHARLIE GRAHAM'S HEART ACHED THAT DAY! AT SEVENTY, HE COULD LOOK BACK ONLY ON WASTED YEARS! BUT SUDDENLY CHARLIE BECAME IMPORTANT IN THE LIFE OF ONE MAN, IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE AGAINST...

THE MONSTER FROM 1977 A.D.

BILLY WYATT WAS CHARLIE GRAHAM'S FAVORITE GRAND-NEPHEW... AND TODAY WAS BILLY'S FOURTH BIRTHDAY... BUT OLD CHARLIE WASN'T VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT!

WHAT'D YOU GET FOR MY BIRTHDAY, UNC' CHARLIE?

UH... NOTHIN' YET, BILLY BOY! I'M SORT OF WAITIN' TILL I CAN FIND SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL!

DON'T FEEL BADLY, UNCLE CHARLIE! YOUR LOVE FOR BILLY IS SOMETHING MONEY COULD NEVER BUY HIM!

YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN THAT TO A FOUR YEAR OLD BOY, MARTHA! EVERYONE GOT HIM SOMETHIN' BUT ME! THAT'S WHAT COMES OF CHASIN' RAINBOWS ALL MY LIFE... I WOUND UP FLAT BROKE! FLAT BROKE AND **ASHAMED!**

SOMETIME LATER...

THE DESERT OF NEW MEXICO! HOW I USED TO LOVE IT! SPENT MY YOUTH RIDIN' OVER IT AND DREAMIN'! THE DESERT NEVER GAVE ME NOTHIN'! NOW I **HATE IT! HATE IT!!**

