

THE ENVY IN DAVE LEWIS BURNED LIKE A FLAME, AND THERE WERE THOSE WHO KNEW, WHO UNDERSTOOD...

DAVE? I'M BLASTING OFF! AND DON'T FEEL SO BADLY ABOUT BEING EARTH-BOUND! MEETING THOSE MARTIANS WAS NO PLEASURE, BELIEVE ME!



HERE I GO!
I'M COMING HOME!



BEAUTIFUL! IT--IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY COULDN'T I HAVE BEEN BORN LIKE STEVE? WHY DID I HAVE TO BE--ORDINARY!



RIGHT NOW YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE LIKE YOU ARE! LOOK! METEORS! YOU'D BETTER CALL STEVE!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, DAVE! I SEE 'EM! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED FOR ME! THIS WILL BE TRICKY!



SOMEHOW, THE ROCKET AVOIDED DESTRUCTION. A STREAK OF FIRE SHOT ACROSS INFINITY. AND THEN THERE WAS ONLY THE WAITING...

WELL, THERE HE COMES. I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO MEET HIM.

YEAH, AND--DAVE, THESE DAYS MAYBE THE SCIENCE BOYS WILL BUILD A SHIP THAT WILL CARRY SOMEONE LIKE YOU. WHO CAN TELL?



YES, WHO COULD TELL? BUT WHAT GOOD WAS THAT TO DAVE--DAVE, WHO WAS EARTHBOUND BECAUSE HE WAS OF NORMAL SIZE! IF ONLY HE COULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE SPECIAL ONES, SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT INTO A SPACE SHIP--LIKE STEVE.



WELCOME HOME, STEVE--
WELCOME HOME, SPACE MAN!