

IN THE DAYS TO FOLLOW I COULDN'T SHUT DUBOIS OR HIS TERRIBLE DEVICE FROM MY MIND! EVIDENCES OF HIS WORK WERE EVERYWHERE...

W-WHY, IT'S **PAPA BEAUCHAMP!** AN OLD MAN-- WITH THE COURAGE OF A PARATROOPER! COULD THIS BE SOME OF DUBOIS' WORK?



HATE STRUCK IN A MUSEUM...

I HATE THIS MUSEUM-- I **HATE** IT!

T-THE MUSEUM CURATOR! GREAT GRIEF! HE'S THE MOST MILD-MANNERED MAN ALIVE-- WHAT'S **HAPPENED** TO HIM?



GREED SEIZED THE PRESIDENT OF A BANK...

IT'S MINE-- DO YOU UNDERSTAND? ALL THE BANK'S MONEY BELONGS TO **ME ALONE!**

SACRE BLEU! OUR PRESIDENT HAS LOST HIS SENSES!



UNCONTROLLABLE **SADNESS** SWEEPED A GALA PARIS BALL...



FINALLY, THE MOMENT CAME WHEN I COULD STAND NO MORE...

HE'S TESTING HIS TERRIBLE POWER **EVERYWHERE!** IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SOMEONE IS KILLED OR INJURED!



I'M THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS SECRET! AND IT'S UP TO ME TO STOP HIM! I CAN'T HAVE HIM ARRESTED-- NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME! YES... BUT PERHAPS THERE IS **ONE** WAY TO STOP HIS DEVILISH WORK!



THAT NIGHT, I WAITED UNTIL THE LIGHTS OF DUBOIS' LABORATORY BLINKED OUT AND...

HE MUST HAVE THE VIAL I WANT AMONG HIS EMOTION BOTTLES...

