

CAUTIOUSLY, I PLAYED MY FLASH-LIGHT BEAM ALONG THE ROW OF BOTTLES UNTIL...

YES...YES...
THIS IS THE ONE!



REMEMBERING EACH MOVE DUBOIS MADE, I DUPLICATED THEM TO THE LETTER...

I MUSTN'T MAKE THE SMALLEST MISTAKE--THIS IS THE ONE CHANCE TO SAVE US ALL FROM DUBOIS' FEARSOME DEVICE!



THEN, I REVERSED HIS EMOTION DEVICE AS I HAD SEEN HIM DO...

IT MUST WORK...
IT MUST!



LONG MINUTES LATER, DUBOIS AWOK! HAD I SUCCEEDED...?

SUCH A PLEASANT REST! I-I FEEL SO RELAXED--AT PEACE WITH THE WORLD!



FOR A LONG MOMENT HE STUDIED HIS LAB EQUIPMENT! THEN...

WHAT A BEAST I'VE BEEN TO THREATEN HUMAN NATURE! TINKERING WITH EMOTIONS IS AN INSULT TO HUMANITY! I'LL DESTROY MY WORK FOREVER!

IT WORKED!



I'M HAPPY...AT LONG LAST I'M REALLY HAPPY!

YES, DUBOIS, YOU'RE HAPPY THROUGH NO FAULT OF YOUR OWN! YOU **REALLY** DEVELOPED THIS EMOTION BECAUSE OF THE **HATE** THAT FESTERED WITHIN YOU!



...BUT NOW IT'S SAVED YOU FROM YOURSELF!

