

OMAC

ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS...

IS THE STORY OF A YOUNG MAN IN **THE WORLD THAT'S COMING!!** IN THAT STRANGE PLACE, THE COMMON OBJECTS OF TODAY... MAY BECOME THE TERRORS THAT WE NEVER BARGAINED FOR... LIKE THE ONE BELOW!



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THIS IS THE CLIMAX OF THIS STORY... THIS IS THE TIME WHEN A HIDEOUS MOMENT OF MAN'S ABUSE OF HIS CREATIONS BECOMES SHOCKINGLY REAL... AND GIVES YOU A HINT OF THE HEARTBREAK THE WORLD THAT'S COMING MAY HOLD !!



I'M OMAC!
EVACUATE THIS SECTION!

I'M GOING TO DESTROY IT!

HE DID IT!
THE ONE-MAN ARMY BROKE IN HERE AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS!

BUILD-A-FRIEN

BUILD-A-FRIEN

BUILD-A-FRIEN

EDITED...
WRITTEN, AND DRAWN BY
JACK KIRBY
LETTERED AND INKED BY
MIKE ROYER



THERE ARE STILL ENOUGH OF US HERE TO TAKE HIM!

BUILD-A-FRIEN



BY THE POWERS GRANTED TO ME BY THE GLOBAL PEACE AGENCY... I DECLARE THIS PLANT ILLEGAL AND DANGEROUS!

CONFOUND THE PEACE AGENCY! THEY'VE RUINED OUR RACKET!

RUN!
RUN!

HE MEANS IT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BUILD-A-FRIE

BUILD-A-BREAD

WHEN THE PLANT IS CLEARED, OMAC TAKES ONE LAST LOOK AT A TRAGIC PRODUCT OF MAN.

LILA... LILA...

PUT ME TOGETHER... I WILL BE YOUR FRIEND...



NO, LILA... NO ONE CAN PUT THIS KIND OF TERRIBLE THING... TOGETHER...

HELLO...
...
...

WHERE DOES HUMANITY STOP AND TECHNOLOGY BEGIN? WE NO LONGER KNOW, LILA...

I'M NO LONGER WHO I WAS... AND YOU, LILA... YOU...

... YOU AND ALL THESE OTHER... THINGS... MUST BE... DESTROYED!



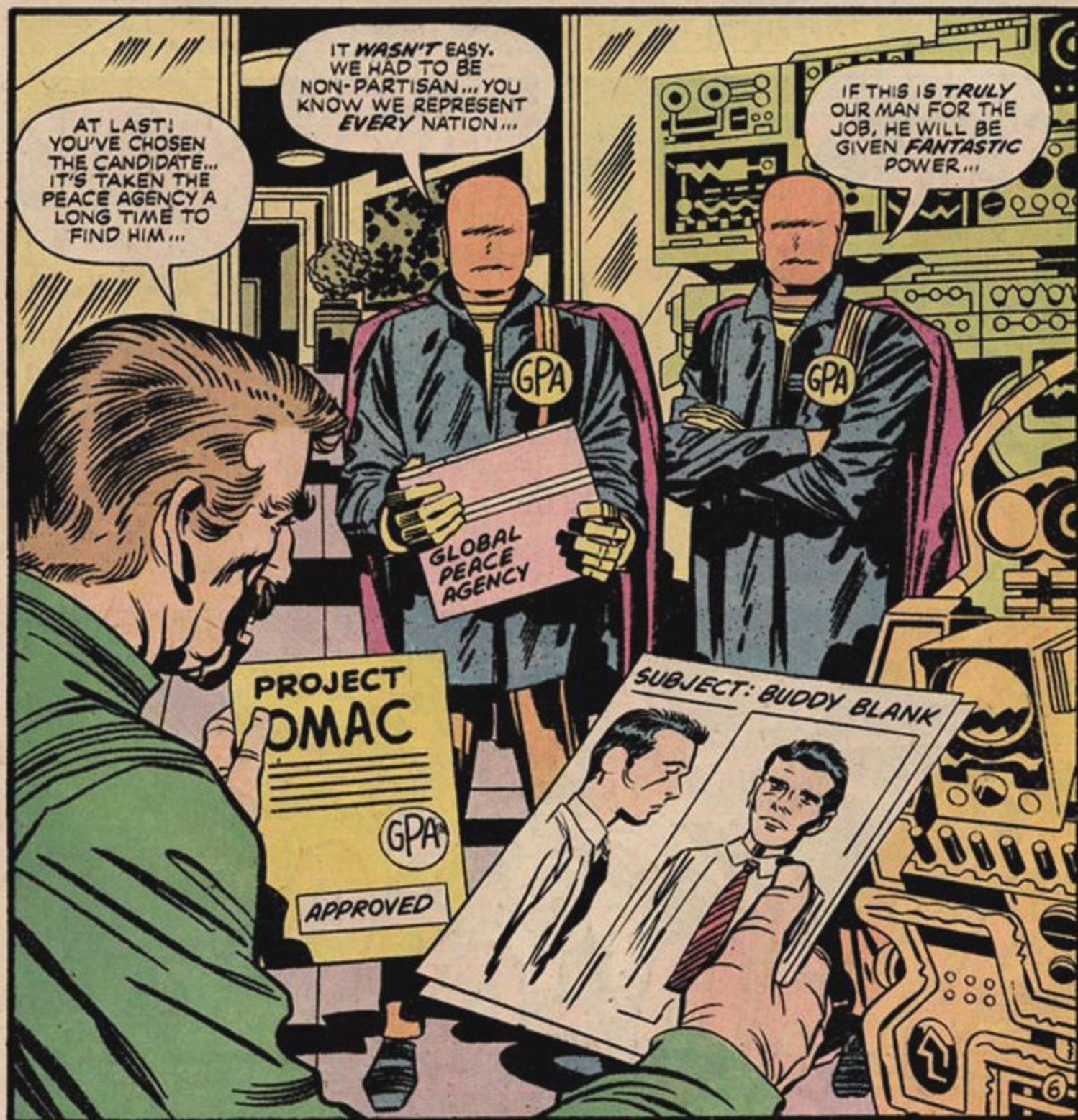
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OMAC THE ONE-MAN ARMY...

REALLY BEGINS HERE, IN A ONE-MAN OPERATION... A UNIT OF MANY SMALL SUB-DIVISIONS GROWING OUT OF WHAT WAS ONCE CALLED NASA... THIS FACET OF THE WORLD THAT'S COMING REVEALS HOW TODAY'S SPACE SATELLITES MAY BECOME MORE THAN INSTRUMENTS...

BROTHER EYE AND BUDDY BLANK





Buddy Blank is our choice for keeping the peace in a world that **can't afford violence.**

Violence, large or small... **can destroy us all!**

How well I know that!



You will link up the satellite, "**Brother Eye**," with **Buddy Blank** immediately...

We've given you **all the necessary information, sir...** Good luck!



You peace agents do a **fine job...** Too bad you hide your faces with **cosmetic spray...**

It makes us **anonymous...** we could be of **any nation...**



After his visitors leave...

Professor Myron Forest, you've waited for this moment! Now, it's come...

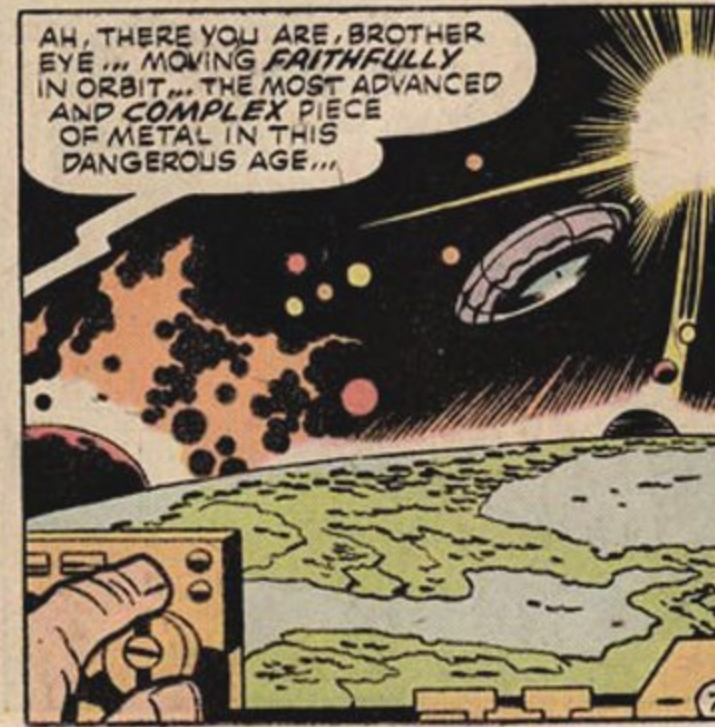


I **haven't** touched these controls since my satellite was launched to **wait** up there.

Brother Eye has been sleeping... **sleeping...**

SATELLITE 1 MA 7

PROJECT **OMAC**

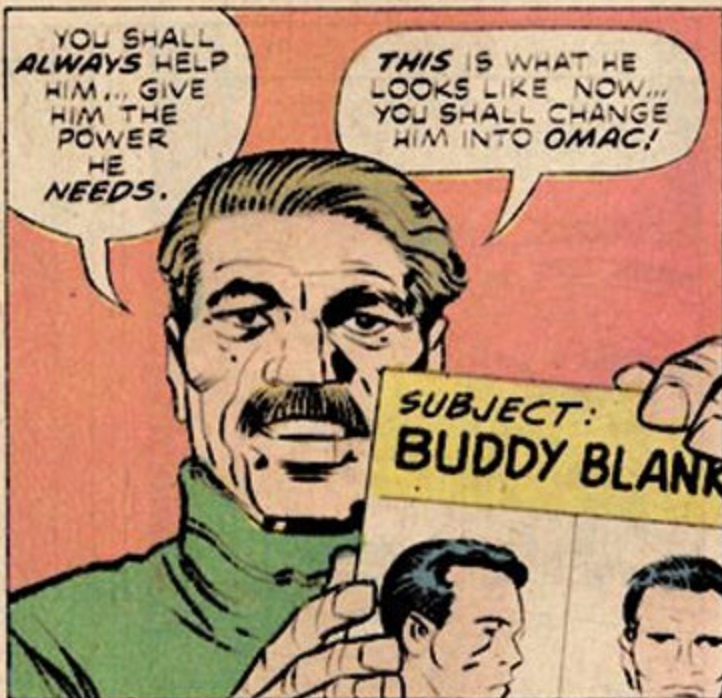
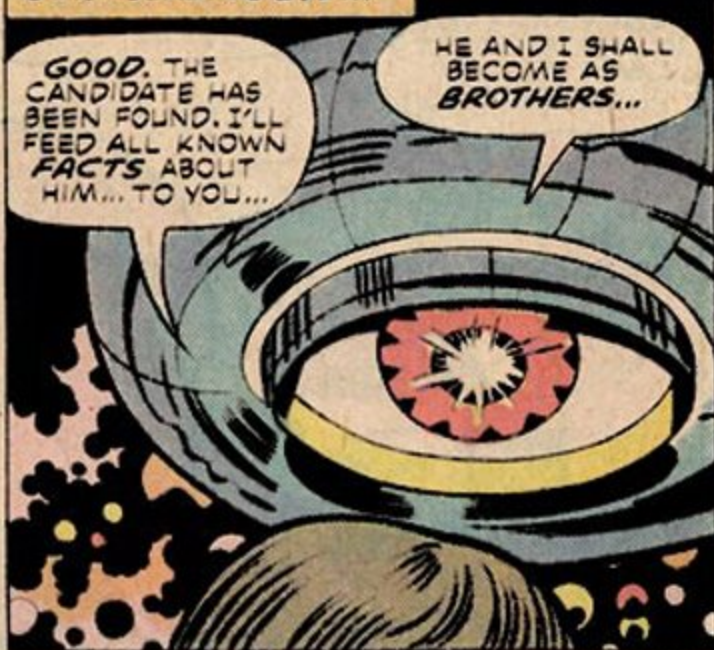


Ah, there you are, **Brother Eye**... moving **faithfully** in orbit... the most advanced and **complex** piece of metal in this dangerous age...

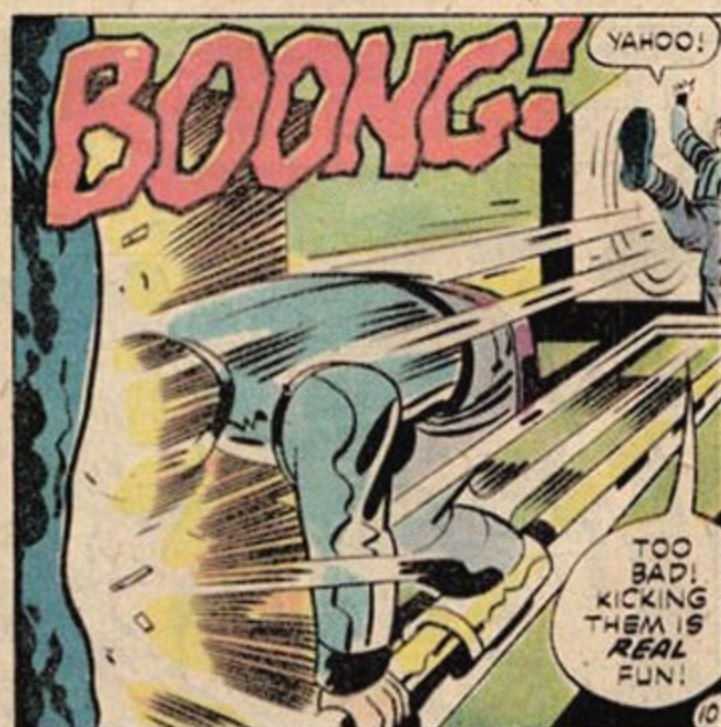
THE SATELLITE KNOWN AS "BROTHER EYE" SWINGS CLOSER INTO VIEW... THEN PROFESSOR FOREST PRESSES A "CONTACT" SWITCH...



A GREAT STEEL IRIS OPENS, REVEALING A GIANT BLAZING EYE...









BAH! I DON'T FEEL LIKE BURNING CARS, EITHER...

I'M NOT ANGRY AT ANYBODY... I JUST FEEL DEPRESSED, THAT'S ALL...



HELLO. REMEMBER LILA? I'M YOUR FRIEND...

LILA... I SURE COULD USE A FRIEND RIGHT NOW... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?



I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR A WEEK. I'VE BEEN VERY BUSY, I'VE BEEN WORKING VERY HARD...

YEAH, I KNOW... THEY BUILD SOME SUPER-SECRET STUFF IN YOUR SECTION...



I'VE MISSED YOU. I THINK ABOUT YOU OFTEN!

I MISS YOU, TOO, LILA... BUT, SOMEHOW, YOU ALWAYS SHOW UP AT THE RIGHT TIME...



I WISH THERE WAS MORE TIME TO SPEND WITH YOU, BUT I'M SO BUSY...

AW, DON'T RUSH OFF, LILA... NOT RIGHT NOW.

SHE'S PERFECT... PERFECT.



HUH! SHE'S MORE OF A PERSON THAN THAT COMPANY DUMMY, BLANK.

AGREED.

BUT THESE FIELD TESTS ARE GETTING TOO RISKY... LET'S END THIS ONE.



THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD THAT'S COMING MAY BE TOO TERRIBLE TO SHARE... FOR ONE SO TROUBLED AS YOUNG BUDDY BLANK, THEY PROVE OVERWHELMING!!! BUDDY HAS DONE THE UNEXPECTED... HE HAS DARED TO COME TO SECTION "D"... AND A RENDEZVOUS WITH DESTINY--! THE...

BIRTH OF OMAC





NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, YOU MAY AS WELL STAY TO WATCH A VIDEO-TAPE OF OUR NEW MODEL-

SIT DOWN!

ROLL 'EM...



A WALL SLIDES BACK TO REVEAL A SCREEN...

"PSEUDO-PEOPLE, INC." BUILDS ALL TYPES OF PROGRAMMED AUTOMATONS FOR THE AMUSEMENT AND BUSINESS MARKETS...

BUT DOWN HERE, I'VE OPENED UP A NEW FIELD... WATCH!!



WE CALL THIS LATEST MODEL "BUILD-A-FRIEND." THE FEMALE SEEMS TO BE THE MOST POPULAR...

HELLO. PUT ME TOGETHER AND I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND.

THIS IS AMAZING.



A CUSTOMER PAID US HANDSOMELY TO DELIVER "NANCY" TO A FAMOUS LITERARY AGENT...

OH, THANK YOU, SIR.



HE WAS SURPRISED... BUT CAPTIVATED. HE PUT NANCY TOGETHER.

YOU'RE SO NICE... I COULD KISS YOU.

INCREDIBLE!



BUDDY BLANK STARES IN FEARFUL AWE... NO SOONER DO THE IMAGES TOUCH, THAN...

BOOOOM

TH-THEY BLEW UP!!



HAHAHAHA!! NANCY "BOMBED OUT" SO TO SPEAK! WE GOT IT ALL WITH A ZOOMAR LENS FROM A SAFE DISTANCE...

Y-YOU SENT THAT MAN AN EXPLODING MODEL! Y-YOU SELL "MURDER!"



YOU COULD SEND THOSE AUTOMATONS TO KILL **WORLD LEADERS!!**... Y-YOU MIGHT **START AN ATOMIC WAR...**

I **DON'T** WORRY 'BOUT THINGS LIKE THAT...



I THINK OF **ALL** THAT MONEY CAN BUY! THAT'S WHY I BUILD AND SELL **FEMALE BOMBS!** ... PSEUDO-PEOPLE ... WITH NAMES LIKE NANCY, CAROL, AND **LILA...!!**

... **LILA!???**... YOU MEAN SHE'S...



-LILA!... LILA!

UGH-!! MY HAND-! ...IT'S BEEN **BURNED!**



TO HIS CAPTOR'S **ASTONISHMENT**, AN AREA OF SEARING ENERGY APPEARS ON BUDDY'S CHEST... AND WITHIN ITS CENTER... A **BLAZING EYE...**

LILA IS ONE OF THOSE **DEADLY CREATURES!**

AS BUDDY'S EMOTIONAL STRESS INCREASES, THE FIERY ENERGY ENGULFS HIM...



YOU-YOU IN-DESCRIBABLE **FIEND!**



LOOK OUT! **BLANK** IS GROWING! ... **CHANGING!**

B-BLT **HOW?**



I'VE HEARD SOME TALK ABOUT IT! ... **ELECTRONIC SURGERY...**! ... A COMPUTER HORMONE OPERATION ... DONE BY **REMOTE CONTROL!!**

LOOK-! LOOK AT HIM NOW!



HE LOOKS LIKE SOME GOD OF WAR! MY SHOTS CAN'T HURT HIM!

BAM!

MY BODY IS REJECTING THE BULLETS!!

BACK, MEN! USE THE REAR DOOR!

I AM **OMAC!!!**

CONFUSED AND PANICKED, THE MEN FLEE FROM THE ROOM ...



POW!
POW!

HE CAN'T BE STOPPED!

WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' FAST!



I'VE CLOSED THIS STEEL DOOR ON HIM!

NOW, I'LL LET THE ROOM SHREDDER DO THE REST!

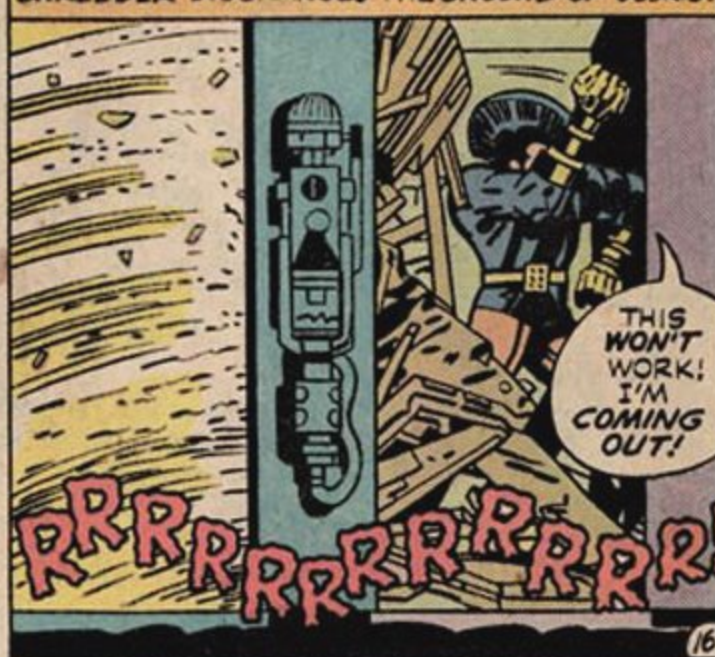
BZZZZ!

OMAC FEELS THE LOCKED ROOM BEGIN TO MOVE... EVERYTHING IN IT VANISHES INTO THE FAR WALL ...



VZZZZ!

ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE WALL A GIANT SHREDDER DISCHARGES THE GROUND UP DEBRIS.



THIS WON'T WORK! I'M COMING OUT!

RRRRRRRRRRRR!

WITH A MIGHTY BLOW OF HIS FIST...
OMAC BREAKS DOWN THE STEEL DOOR...



I'M BEING *FED* STRENGTH
AND KNOWLEDGE BY SOME
UNKNOWN SOURCE. MY
JOB IS TO STOP YOUR
EVIL ACTIVITY!

STAND BY, MEN!
WE'VE GOT MORE
CARDS TO PLAY!



THE RACKET LEADER PULLS DOWN A SWITCH.
BENEATH OMAC'S FEET, THE METAL FLOOR
OPENS... WIDE... WIDER...



THE HEAT THAT SOFTENS THE MATERIALS USED
IN THE PRODUCTION OF MANIKINS SEEMS
READY TO CONSUME OMAC...



YOU'LL USE *NO*
MORE OF IT TO MOLD
DESTRUCTIVE "PSEUDO-
PEOPLE!"



OMAC'S BODY SEEMS TO *GAIN* TREMENDOUS
TENSION POWER... THEN HE MAKES A *FANTASTIC*
LEAP ACROSS THE ROOM...





SOMEWHERE, INSIDE **OMAC**, BUDDY BLANK HAS NOT YET FADED COMPLETELY... BEFORE HIM IS AN OPEN CASE. ITS **SHOCKING** CONTENTS STARE AT HIM AS HE APPROACHES...



THE FAINT LAST VESTIGES OF BUDDY BLANK SEEM TO SCREAM. HIS MEMORIES RISE FOR ONE **TRAGIC** MOMENT IN **OMAC**...

HELLO. PUT ME TOGETHER... AND I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND...

...LILA...



THEY'LL **PAY** FOR THIS, LILA... THEY'VE DONE **MORE** THAN TRIFLE WITH HUMAN LIFE... THEY'VE MADE A **MOCKERY** OF THE SPIRIT...



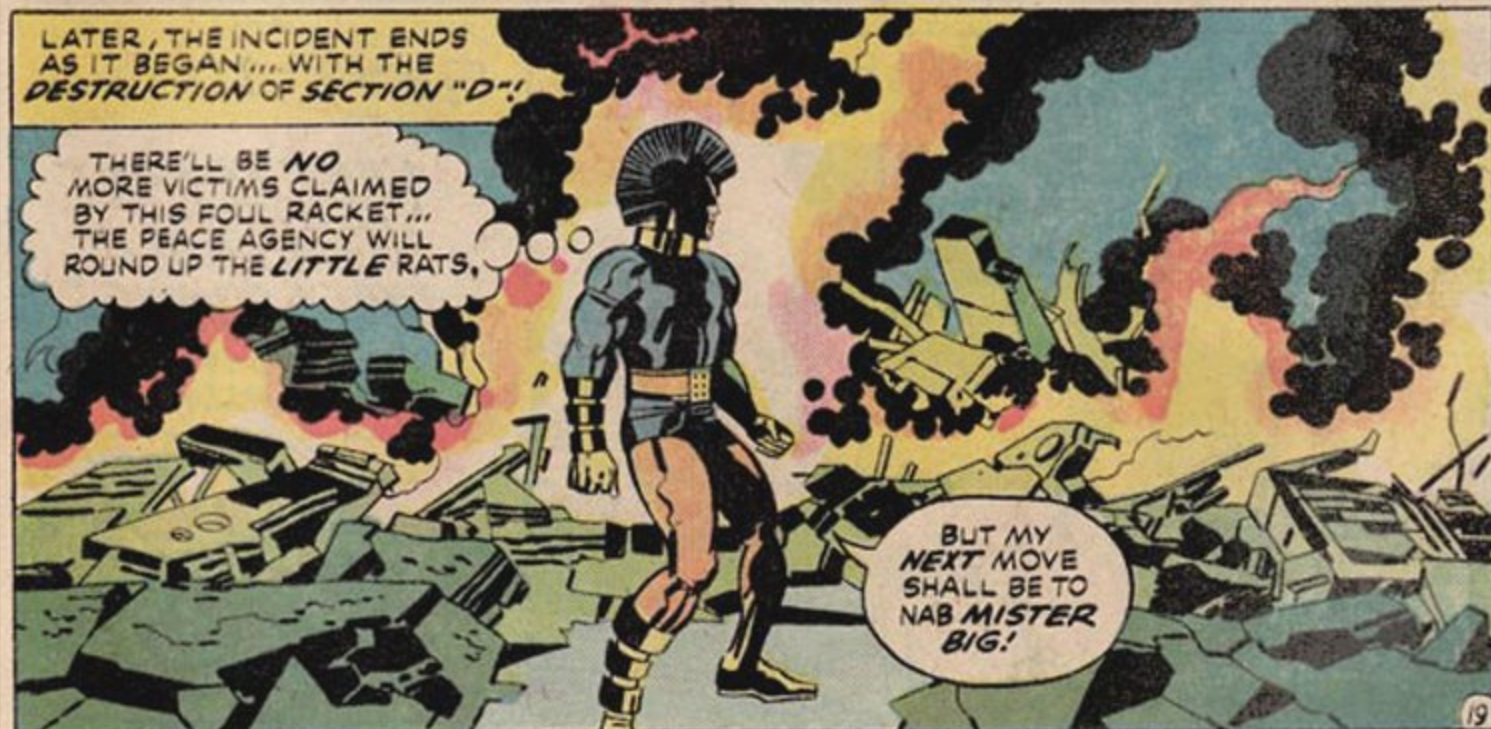
IN A **TERRIBLE** FLASH OF INSIGHT, **OMAC** REALIZES WHY HE EXISTS... WHAT HIS MISSION IS... AND THAT HIS ENEMY IS **MAN'S OWN** CAPACITY FOR SELF-DESTRUCTION.

OMAC LIVES... SO THAT MAN MAY LIVE...



LATER, THE INCIDENT ENDS AS IT BEGAN... WITH THE **DESTRUCTION** OF SECTION "D"!

THERE'LL BE **NO** MORE VICTIMS CLAIMED BY THIS FOUL RACKET... THE PEACE AGENCY WILL ROUND UP THE **LITTLE RATS**,



BUT MY **NEXT** MOVE SHALL BE TO **NAB MISTER BIG!**

THEN, OMAC LOOKS UP INTO THE NIGHT SKY... AND LISTENS TO A VOICE...

VERY GOOD, OMAC. YOU'VE HEARD EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU...

I'VE ALSO USED THE POWERS YOU GAVE ME WHEN I NEEDED THEM... BROTHER EYE...

HIGH IN ORBIT ABOVE THE EARTH, BROTHER EYE COMMUNICATES WITH OMAC...

I SHALL ALWAYS HELP YOU. WE ARE LINKED BY THE EYE SYMBOL ON YOUR CHEST...

WE ARE LIKE BROTHERS...

I TRANSMIT BEAMS... SOME OF THEM BRING YOU MY VOICE... OTHERS FEED YOU INSTANT INFORMATION.

A POWERFUL UNSEEN BEAM SUCH AS THIS CHANGED BUDDY BLANK AND BROUGHT YOU INTO BEING...

ZZOOOSH!

THIS ONE PENETRATES MY BRAIN...

ON THIS ONE BEAM RIDES A COMPLETE ORIENTATION COURSE OF OMAC'S SITUATION. IT LIGHTS UP HIS ENVIRONMENT, BACKGROUND, AND WHERE TO START ON THE ROAD TO MISTER BIG...

I START HERE... IN ELECTRIC CITY... WITH PROFESSOR MYRON FOREST...

THEN ON TO MISTER BIG!

NEXT-

WANT TO RENT A CITY-? IN THE WORLD THAT'S COMING THE SUPER-RICH CAN DO IT... ESPECIALLY...

MISTER BIG!