



Deirdre Callahan - A CHILD SO INCREDIBLY UGLY THAT THOSE WHO VIEW HER KILL THEMSELVES OR HAVE THE CORNEAS OF THEIR EYES BURNED OUT. TO COVER HER HIDEOUS FACE DEIRDRE WEARS A CHEESECLOTH BAG WITH A PRETTY FACE PAINTED ON IT.

THE AGENTS BLACK (WHO IS WHITE) AND WHITE (WHO IS BLACK) HAVE SORTED DEIRDRE TO CIA HEADQUARTERS.

A FOREIGN POWER USING DEIRDRE CAN DESTROY OR BLIND MILLIONS OF OUR CITIZENS! I'VE ASSIGNED DR. LEV TO DEVELOP A VACCINE TO IMMUNIZE HUMANS AGAINST THE 'DEIRDRE CALLAHAN SYNDROME.'

I WANT ANOTHER CHOCOLATE THICK SHAKE!

BRING ME ONE TOO, BOY!

HA, HA, HA! THAT'S AGENT WHITE, DR. LEV! WE DON'T CALL OUR DARKIES 'BOY' ANY LONGER! HA, HA, HA!

DR. LEV AND HIS ASSISTANT, ALVAREZ, BEGIN THEIR TASK IN THE CIA LABORATORY THE FINEST OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD. AND POSSIBLY THE GRANTEST FROM SPAIN.

...ANOTHER 100 CCS OF STARFISH PEE, ALVAREZ...

...YES, DOCTOR...

...AND THEN ONE DAY AFTER THOUSANDS OF EXPERIMENTS...

ALVAREZ! COME QUICKLY AND BRING THE CALLAHAN CHILD WITH YOU! I BELIEVE I HAVE DEVELOPED THE VACCINE!

NOW THEN, ALVAREZ, I HAVE INJECTED MYSELF WITH THE VACCINE. YOU WILL REMOVE THE BAG FROM THE CHILD'S HEAD. IF I SHOOT MYSELF WITH THIS GUN THEN YOU WILL KNOW THAT I HAVE FAILED.

...REMOVE...THE... BAG...ALVAREZ!...

...WELL, DOCTOR P...

I AM LOOKING DIRECTLY AT HER...I-I FEEL NO DEPRESSION. MY EYES ARE - ALVAREZ, THE CHILD - SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, BUT -

TOO HIDEOUS FOR PUBLICATION

YOU, ALVAREZ, YOU UGLY BASTARD! I'LL KILL YOU, YOU UGLY SON-OF-A-BITCH!

I WANT ANOTHER CHOCOLATE THICK SHAKE!

TOO HIDEOUS FOR PUBLICATION