



**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 CHEESCLOTH BAG WITH A PRETTY FACE PAINTED ON IT

IN A CHICAGO HOSPITAL A MAN LIES NEAR DEATH

TELL ME THE TRUTH, DOCTOR, HOW LONG DO I HAVE?



...A WEEK, TEN DAYS, TWO WEEKS, TWO WEEKS AND A HALF, TWO WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS, THREE WEEKS, THREE WEEKS AND A DAY, THREE AND A HALF WEEKS, THREE WEEKS AND FOUR DAYS, THREE WEEKS AND SIX DAYS, FOUR WEEKS, FOUR WEEKS AND TWO DAYS, FOUR AND A HALF WEEKS, FOUR WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS, FIVE WEEKS, IT'S HARD TO SAY, MR. CALLAHAN...

CAN HE BE DEIRDRE'S FATHER?

I'D LIKE TO SEE MY LITTLE GIRL BEFORE I DIE, DR. LEBLANG...

OF COURSE! I'LL CALL YOUR HOME AND

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MY LITTLE GIRL IS DEIRDRE CALLAHAN!



THE HIDEOUSLY UGLY LITTLE GIRL WHO MAKES PEOPLE COMMIT SUICIDE?

THAT'S HER, DOCTOR, I HEARD THE CIA TOOK HER TO WASHINGTON. THEY'RE GONNA USE HER IN SPY WORK OR SOMETHIN'...



DOCTOR LEBLANG TELEPHONES THE CIA



...I REALIZE THE CHILD IS VITAL TO NATIONAL SECURITY, BUT HE'S HER FATHER AND HE'S DYING! HE ONLY HAS A WEEK, TEN DAYS, TWO WEEKS, TWO WEEKS AND A HALF, TWO WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS, THREE WEEKS, THREE WEEKS AND A DAY, THREE AND A HALF WEEKS, THREE WEEKS AND FOUR DAYS, THREE WEEKS AND SIX DAYS, FOUR WEEKS, FOUR WEEKS AND TWO DAYS, FOUR AND A HALF WEEKS, FOUR WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS, FIVE WEEKS, IT'S HARD TO SAY - YOU SAY YOU'LL HAVE HER HERE WITHIN TWELVE HOURS? GOOD!

IN RETURN FOR ALL THE CHOCOLATE TRICK SHARKS SHE CAN DRINK FOR ONE WEEK DEIRDRE AGREES TO FLY TO CHICAGO TO SEE HER DYING FATHER

HERE IS YOUR DYING FATHER, DEIRDRE.

IS THAT YOU, DEIRDRE? I AM DYING - I HAVE A WEEK, TEN DAYS, TWO WEEKS, TWO WEEKS AND A HALF, TWO WEEKS AND FIVE DAYS, THREE WEEKS, THREE WEEKS AND.....



IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEIRDRE, YOU CAN TAKE OFF THE BAG SO DADDY CAN SEE YOU FOR THE LAST TIME...



FACIAL AGONY TOO HIDEOUS FOR PUBLICATION



TOO HIDEOUS FOR PUBLICATION

DR. LEBLANG, LOOK AT MR. CALLAHAN'S BEDPAN - HIS STOOL TURNED TO STONE!

SAY! THAT'LL MAKE A GOOD PAPERWEIGHT!



CONTINUED