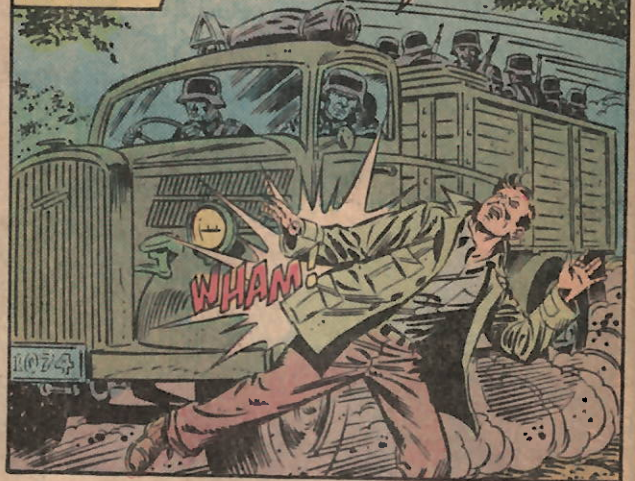


"IN WARTIME POLAND, THE DAYS DRAG ONE INTO THE OTHER, WITH LITTLE NEWS OF THE WAR'S PROGRESS, ALWAYS THERE IS THE THREAT OF THE GERMAN BULLET OR THE GERMAN CAMP..."



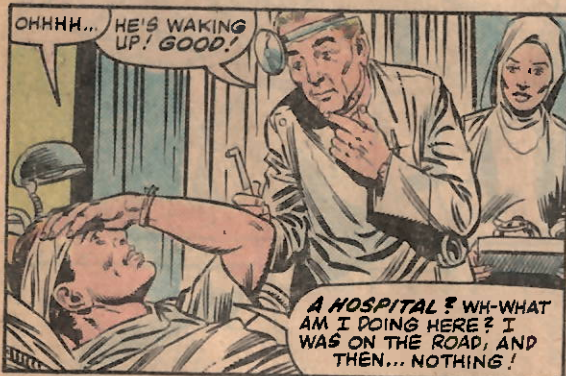
"... AND NOT EVEN THE YOUNG KAROL WOJTYLA IS FREE FROM THE TERROR OF UNEXPECTED VIOLENCE..."

OFF THE ROAD, FIG.



I TOLD YOU WE HIT SOMETHING! SOMEONE'S LYING OUT THERE HURT!

HEY, IT'S ONLY A POLE! TOO MANY OF THEM AS IT IS!



OHhhh... HE'S WAKING UP! GOOD!

A HOSPITAL? WH-WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I WAS ON THE ROAD, AND THEN... NOTHING!



YOU WERE RUN DOWN BY THE GERMANS A DAY AND A HALF AGO. YOUR INJURIES ARE BAD-- YOU'D BE DEAD IN A DITCH IF A WOMAN HADN'T FOUND YOU AND BROUGHT YOU IN.

"AFTER HIS RELEASE, KAROL LOOKS FOR THE WOMAN TO THANK HER, WITHOUT SUCCESS. LIKE SO MANY OTHERS IN WARTIME POLAND, SHE HAS VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE..."



BY THE WAY... YOU HAVE A VISITOR!

JAN TYRANOWSKI!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, KAROL. I WAS SO WORRIED... I BROUGHT YOU A BOOK TO READ, WHILE YOU'RE RECOVERING...

