

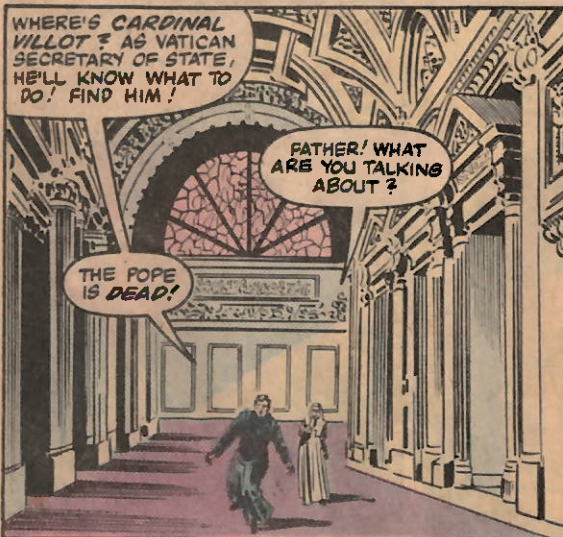
"THIRTY-FOUR DAYS PASS SINCE POPE JOHN PAUL'S INSTALLATION-- AND, ON THIS MORNING, A RUDE AND TERRIBLE SURPRISE AWAITS HIS SECRETARY, FATHER MCGEE..."



YOUR HOLINESS?!
ARE YOU UP?
YOU'RE RUNNING
LATE!



YOUR HOLINESS? OH, NO...



WHERE'S CARDINAL VILLOT? AS VATICAN SECRETARY OF STATE, HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO! FIND HIM!

FATHER! WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THE POPE
IS DEAD!



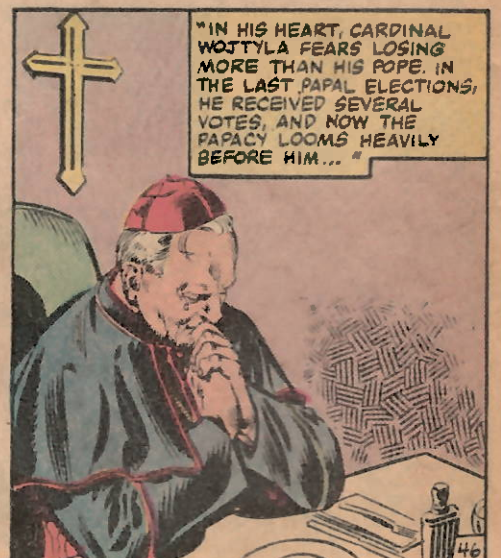
"AN HOUR LATER,
IN CRACOW..."

WHAT'S THIS? I GO TO SAY
MASS, AND WHEN I COME TO
BREAKFAST, MY ENTIRE
STAFF LOOKS LIKE SOME-
ONE HAS DIED!



THE POPE HAS
DIED, YOUR
EMINENCE!

WHAT?! I-IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
HE JUST TOOK OVER... HE JUST...



"IN HIS HEART, CARDINAL
WOJTYLA FEARS LOSING
MORE THAN HIS POPE. IN
THE LAST PAPAL ELECTIONS,
HE RECEIVED SEVERAL
VOTES, AND NOW THE
PAPACY LOOMS HEAVILY
BEFORE HIM..."