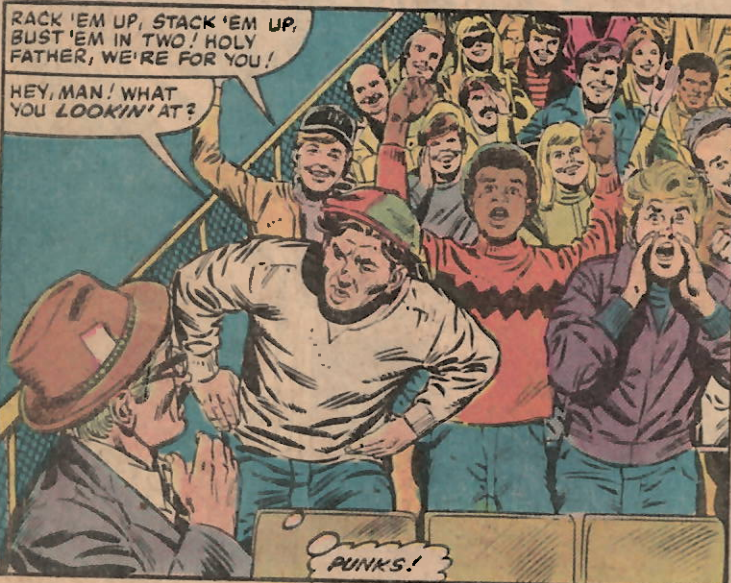
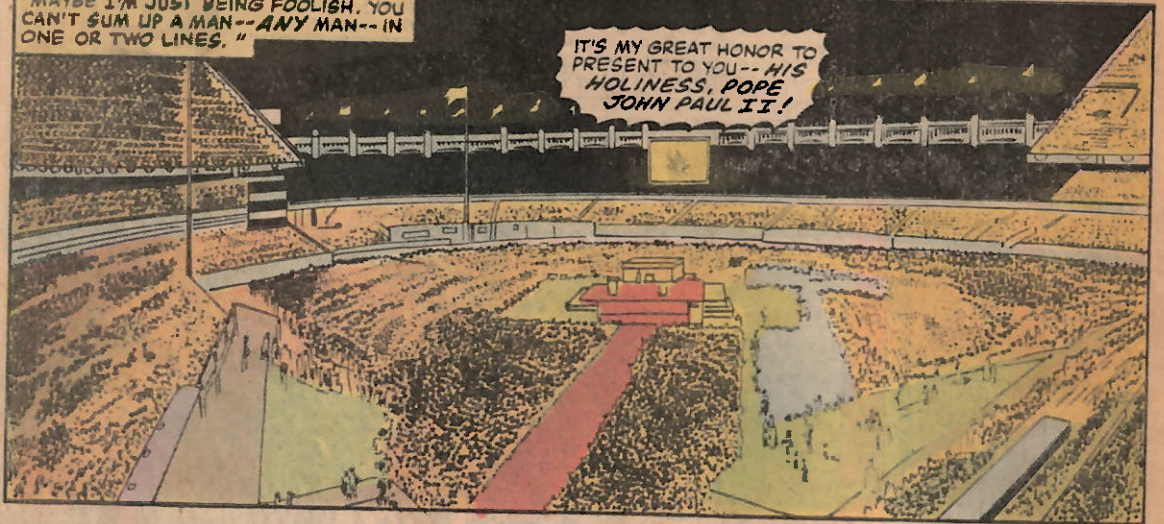


"MAYBE I'M JUST BEING FOOLISH. YOU CAN'T SUM UP A MAN--ANY MAN-- IN ONE OR TWO LINES."

IT'S MY GREAT HONOR TO PRESENT TO YOU-- HIS HOLINESS, POPE JOHN PAUL II!



RACK 'EM UP, STACK 'EM UP, BUST 'EM IN TWO! HOLY FATHER, WE'RE FOR YOU!

HEY, MAN! WHAT YOU LOOKIN' AT?

PUNKS!



HOW CAN THEY LET HOODLUMS LIKE THAT IN HERE? THIS IS GOING TO BE A DISASTER!

"EPILOGUE-- I AM WRONG IN THAT MOMENT OF DOUBT, I AM WRONG."



"SUDDENLY, HE IS THERE AND YOU CAN FEEL THE CONTAGIOUS EXCITEMENT CRACKLING THROUGH THE STANDS, AND THE SILENCE SPREADS LIKE A HUSHED WIND..."