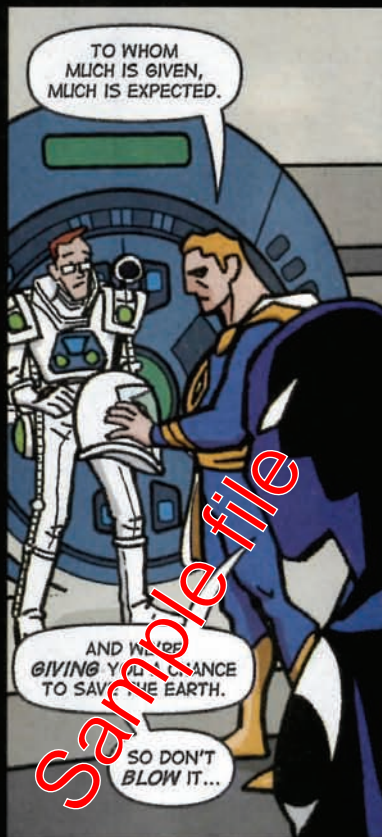




...NOW HOLD ON.
I **REALLY** DON'T SEE
WHY I'M THE ONE WHO
HAS TO DO THIS...



TO WHOM
MUCH IS GIVEN,
MUCH IS EXPECTED.

AND WITHOUT
GIVING YOU A CHANCE
TO SAVE THE EARTH.

SO DON'T
BLOW IT...



BUT SURELY
MAJOR AMAZING
MUST BE ABLE TO
HANDLE THIS...

VERILY, MAJOR AMAZING
HAS NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE
HE RID THE ALPHA QUADRANT
OF THE DRACONIAN BATTLE FLEET,
FREEING FIVE ENTIRE CIVILIZATIONS
FROM THE YOKE OF TYRANNY.

PLUS HE LEFT
HIS CELL PHONE OFF...
AGAIN.



HONESTLY,
THERE MUST BE
OTHERS...

LOOK, ATHENA AND
THE FURIOUS FIGHTING
FEMME SQUAD ARE OFF
BATTLING **SPLEENIAC'S**
MINDBOTS.

THE FAMILY FEUDERS HAVE
DISAPPEARED INTO SOME PREVIOUSLY
UNDISCOVERED TRANS-DIMENSIONAL
SPACE-TIME VORTEX FOR THE THIRD TIME
IN AS MANY MONTHS,
AND **ALPHA MALE** AND **LAMDA LAD**
ARE STILL UNDER INDICTMENT.

THIS MONSTER HAS ALREADY
BESTED THE NOCTURNE AND MYSELF,

HUMILIATED THE
AVENGING LEGION OF
TITAN JUSTICE DEFENDERS
SOCIETY OF AMERICA
LEAGUE,

ROUTED THE
REMAINDERS,

HUMBLED
TEEN FORCE
EXTREME...



...AND HAD
OEDIPAL BOY
FOR BREAKFAST...
LITERALLY.

NO MORE
"EDIBLE BOY"
JOKES!

SO NOW
HE'S KNOWN
AS...

THUSLY THE
FATE OF THE WORLD
IS IN THY HANDS,
GOOD DOCTOR.

NOT TO PUT
TOO MUCH PRESSURE
ON YOU OR ANYTHING.



"YOU'RE
THE EARTH'S
LAST HOPE,
DOC!"

"ONLY YOU
CAN SAVE HUMANITY
FROM..."

Dr. Blink
Specialist in
Supernatural Psychosis
SUPERHERO SHRINK
By John Kovalic and Christopher Jones
COLORS AND LETTERS BY MELISSA KAERCHER



Sample file



EEP!

**"...THE HUNGER OF
GINORMOUS!"**



WHO DARES INTERRUPT
THE FEAST OF GINORMOUS,
DEVOURER OF PLANETS?

UM... HI THERE.
I WAS JUST WONDERING
IF YOU WANTED TO...
TALK...

TALK?
WITH A WORM?
A SPECK? A NOTHING?
ABOUT WHAT?

YOU KNOW...
YOUR... UH...
PROBLEM...

MY PROBLEM?

WRETCHED FLEA!
INSIGNIFICANT MOLECULE!
THIS IS GINORMOUS OF
WHICH YOU SPEAK!

GINORMOUS,
BRINGER OF DOOM TO
SOLAR SYSTEMS. HE WHOSE
NAME IS SPOKEN OF IN
DREAD ACROSS THE GALAXY!
HE WHO IS FEARED BY
CIVILIZATIONS ANCIENT
AND NEW. HE WHO IS
THE BANE OF THE
COSMOS!

**GINORMOUS,
HE WHO DEVOURS
PLANETS WHOLE!**


YOUR
EATING DISORDER.
RIGHT!




EATING
DISORDER?

IT'S NOTHING
TO BE ASHAMED ABOUT.
EATING DISORDERS CAN BE
CAUSED BY MANY FACTORS:


DEEP-ROOTED
CHILDHOOD PSYCHOSES...
TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCES...
ANXIETY... COPING
MECHANISMS...



TAKE CARE OF WHAT
YOU SPEAK, PUNY INSECT!
GINORMOUS IS NO MERE MORTAL
TO BE TRIFLED WITH!



GINORMOUS IS AS ONE
WITH SPACE, OLDER THAN THE
OLDEST STARS, MORE POWERFUL
THAN THE GREATEST SUPERNOVAS!



FOR UNTOLD EONS
HAVE THE PLANETARY REMAINS
BEEN MY SUSTENANCE...
MY LIFE-FORCE.

ONCE GINORMOUS HUNGERS,
ONLY THEY CAN FEED HIS MOST
MIGHTY APPETITE.

AND ONCE
HE HAS GAINED SUSTENANCE
FROM THE PLANETS, HE SPEWS
BACK INTO SPACE THEIR REMAINS...
KNOWN TO MERE MORTALS
AS ASTEROID BELTS.



BINGING AND PURGING.
GOTCHA. CLASSIC DISORDER.

WHAT?

MISERABLE SPECK!
FOR THAT INSOLENCE,
YOUR PLANET EARTH SHALL
BE THE FIRST OF MY FEAST,
HERE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

I WAS THINKING
OF STARTING WITH MERCURY
AS A HOT APPETIZER...

WAIT!

THINK ABOUT
WHAT YOU'RE
ABOUT TO DO!

THINK?

YES... UH... THINK!
THINK ABOUT THE EARTH,
AND ITS MIRACULOUS MYRIAD
OF LIFEFORMS!

LIFEFORMS! PAH!
SUCH INFESTATIONS MEAN
NOTHING TO ME!

BUT
THE WONDER
OF THE EARTH...
THE MYSTERY...
THE BEAUTY...

BEAUTY?

UH... YES!
BEAUTY!

THE MIGHTY OCEANS...
THE PURPLE MOUNTAINS' MAJESTY...
THE FIELDS OF GRAIN, RIPPLING
IN THE WINDS...

...GROWN...

GRAIN! YES!
RIPPLING FIELDS OF GRAINS
OF ALL SORTS...

OATS... BARLEY... RYE...
VAST ACRES OF CORN, LIFE-GIVER
OF THE NEW WORLD.

RICE PADDIES,
CULTIVATED FOR MILLENNIA
IN ASIA...

AND WHEAT!
UNTOLD SWATHS OF WHEAT,
PRODUCING THE BREADS THAT
NOURISHED CIVILIZATION FOR
THOUSANDS OF YEARS...

FIELD UPON FIELD OF WHEAT,
GLISTENING IN THE TWILIGHT...

...WHEAT...

UM, RIGHT...



Dr. Blink
 Psychiatrist
 Suppressed Emotions Psychosis
SUPERHERO SHRINK

AND **ULTRA-GAL** in

STORY/PICTURES: ALEX ROBINSON
 COLORING: MELISSA KAERCHER
 DR. BLINK © HTM KOVALIC/JONES



YOU ONLY BLINK TWICE!



DADDY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'S MOTHER?

AND WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU WEARING?

WE MAY BE THROUGH WITH THE PAST... BUT THE PAST AIN'T THROUGH WITH US...



AND THEN WHEN I WOKE UP MY PILLOW WAS GONE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK IT MEANS, DR. BLINK?



HMM, YES, YES, VERY INTERESTING. AS YOUR PSYCHIATRIST, OF COURSE, THE MEANING IS OBVIOUS.

LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE NOW. HOW ABOUT... SAY...

YOUR SECRET IDENTITY.

MY SECRET IDENTITY?
YOU THINK MY DREAM
HAS SOMETHING TO DO--

GAH! ENOUGH WITH THE
FREAKIN' DREAM ALREADY!
WE'VE MOVED ON AND NOW
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT
YOUR SECRET IDENTITY,
OKAY?!

OKAY, OKAY,
WELL...

WHAT
ABOUT IT?

FOR STARTERS...
WHAT IS IT?

"WHAT IS IT?" I... YOU
ALREADY KNOW IT, DR.
BLINK SO WHAT--

WHAT?? OF COURSE I'M
DR. BLINK!! I MEAN, UH,
OF COURSE I KNOW IT,
BECAUSE I'M DR. BLINK!

ME.

BUT IT'S IMPORTANT
THAT YOU SAY IT.
REALIZE IT. TO
ME.
DR. BLINK.

IT...
WHY?

~Ahem~ WELL, PSYCHO-
LOGICALLY SPEAKING, THE
UNCONSCIOUS WORKS ON
MANY LEVELS. BY, UH,
TALKING ABOUT YOUR
"SECRET" IDENTITY WE'RE
REALLY TALKING ABOUT
YOUR ID, YOUR, UH,
HIDDEN SELF. SO WHEN
YOU VERBALLY REVEAL
YOURSELF ITS, UH, ITS,
YOU KNOW... GOOD.

OKAY, I THINK
I UNDERSTAND.

I'M MEGAN.
MEGAN McDONALD.

HAHA! T-THERE!
YOU SEE? GOOD!!

YOU'RE ABOUT
TO MAKE A
BREAK THROUGH!



*DR. BLINK'S ADVENTURE
DIGEST #9-- Jolly John K.!