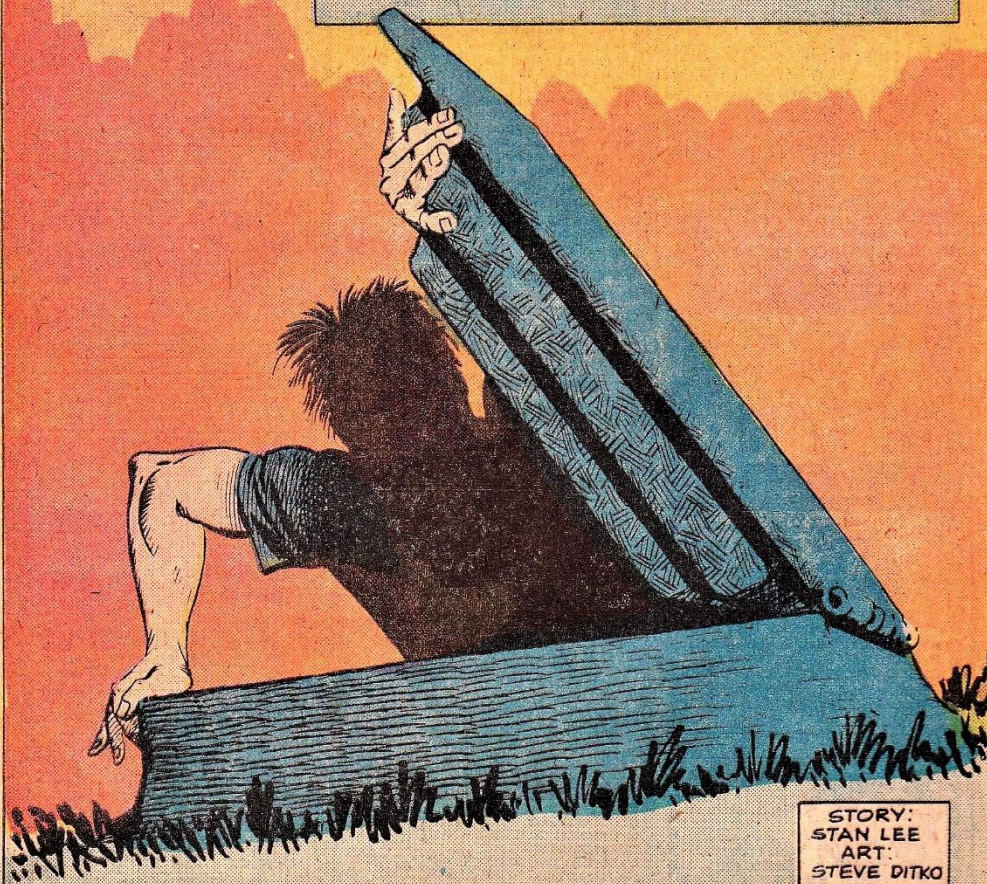


# THE LAST MAN ON EARTH

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE  
LAST MAN ON EARTH? NOT SURE?  
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU ASK  
SIDNEY BLAKE?



STORY:  
STAN LEE  
ART:  
STEVE DITKO

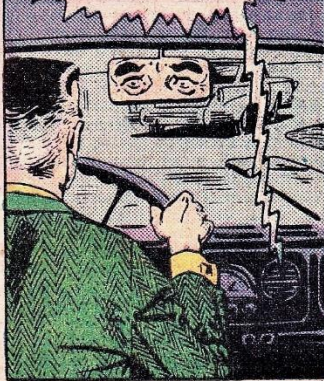
ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN AMAZING FANTASY #7

1

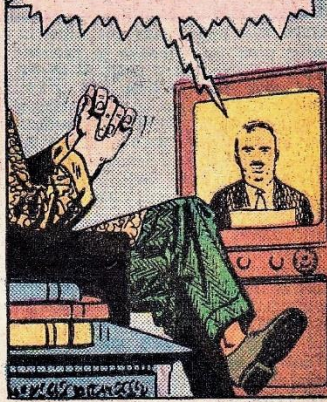
IT MUST BE A TERRIBLE THING, TO LIVE WITH FEAR!  
BUT LIVE WITH IT, SIDNEY BLAKE DID!



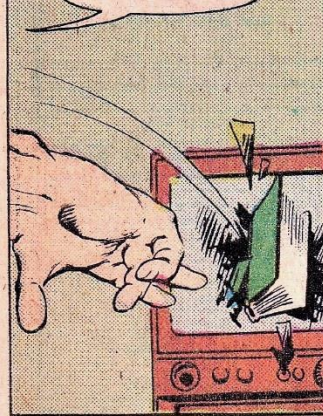
OUR REPORTS FROM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN TELL OF A MENACING ARMS BUILD-UP...



STILL NO AGREEMENT ON DISARMAMENT! BERLIN CRISES GROWS! THE SITUATION LOOKS GRAVE!



I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!!



I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND IF THERE IS A WAR! I'M AFRAID -- AFRAID -- AFRAID!!



I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE REST OF THE HUMAN RACE! THEY'RE NOT IMPORTANT!

BUT I'M TOO RICH TO DIE!

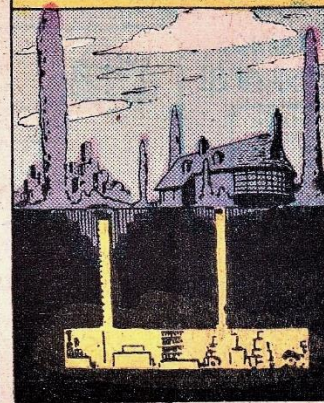


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

I'LL SPEND A FORTUNE ON IT, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT!



AND SO, SIDNEY BLAKE BUILT HIMSELF THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE BOMB-SHELTER, WITH ONLY HIMSELF IN MIND!

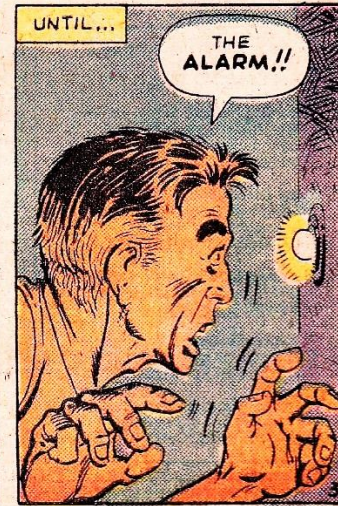
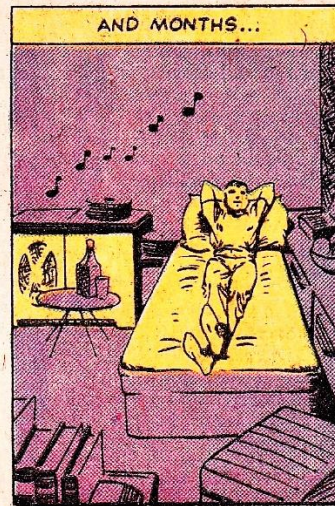
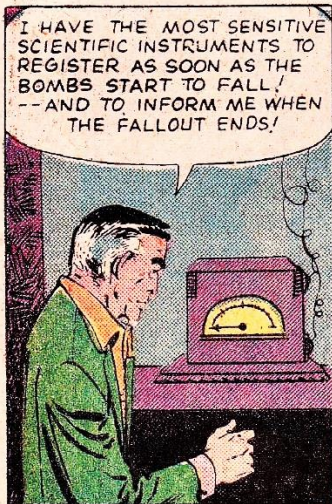
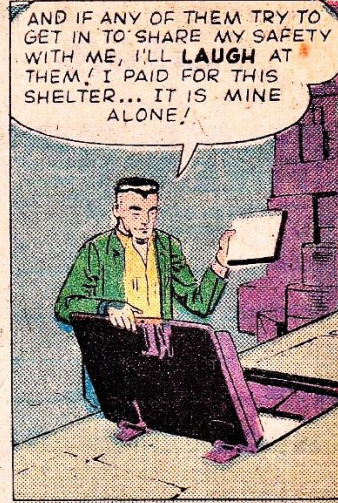


GOODBYE, YOU POOR FOOLS! I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ALL OF YOU!

BUT I SHALL LIVE SAFELY IN MY SHELTER AND LAUGH AT YOU WHEN THE BOMBS FALL!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





THE NEEDLE IS JUMPING! THAT MEANS ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS!

LOTS OF THEM!

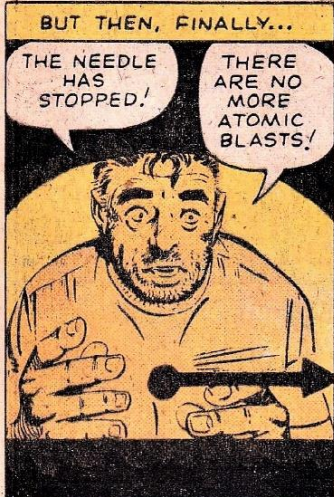


GOOD!! LET THE BOMBS DROP!! EARTH WAS TOO CROWDED ANYWAY! HA HA HA!



FOR DAYS, SIDNEY BLAKE WATCHES THE FLICKERING NEEDLE...

SO MANY EXPLOSIONS! IT WILL MEAN THE END OF ALL LIFE ON THE SURFACE!



BUT THEN, FINALLY...

THE NEEDLE HAS STOPPED!

THERE ARE NO MORE ATOMIC BLASTS!



IT-- IS-- OVER!

NOW ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE WAIT, UNTIL THE RADIOACTIVITY ENDS!



AND, WITHIN SIX MONTHS...

ACCORDING TO MY INSTRUMENTS, IT IS SAFE TO COME TO THE SURFACE! THE AIR IS CLEAN AND PURE AGAIN!



MY EYES! I--I HAVE TO GET USED TO THE DAYLIGHT!



NOW I CAN SEE!! B-BUT...



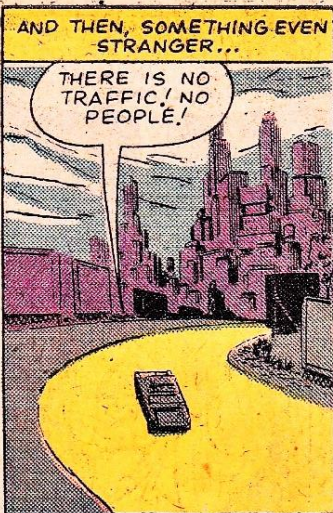
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! NOTHING HAS CHANGED! NO DESTRUCTION! NO WRECKAGE! NOTHING!



RUSHING INTO HIS HOUSE, SIDNEY BLAKE FINDS...

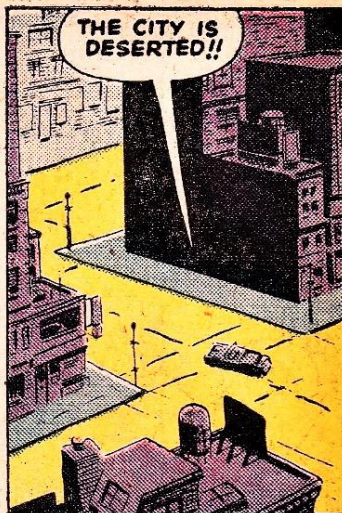
NOTHING WORKS!

NO ELECTRICITY! NO POWER!



AND THEN, SOMETHING EVEN STRANGER...

THERE IS NO TRAFFIC, NO PEOPLE!

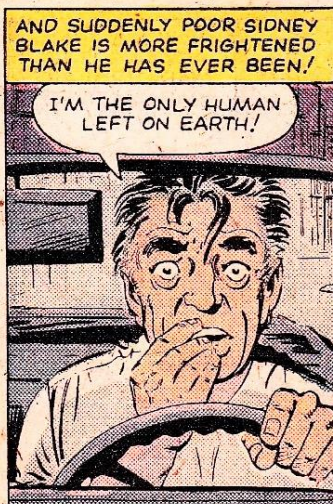


THE CITY IS DESERTED!!



WHERE IS EVERYBODY??

WHERE??



AND SUDDENLY POOR SIDNEY BLAKE IS MORE FRIGHTENED THAN HE HAS EVER BEEN!

I'M THE ONLY HUMAN LEFT ON EARTH!



I DIDN'T WANT IT THIS WAY. NOT LIKE THIS! I'M SCARED! HOW COULD THE HUMAN RACE HAVE VANISHED? HOW? HOW?



WAIT! HERE'S A NOTE ON MY DOOR! IT--IT'S ADDRESSED TO ME!



"TRIED TO CONTACT YOU! COULDN'T! NEW PLANET DISCOVERED... LIFESPAN CAN BE PROLONGED FOR CENTURIES THERE! ENTIRE POPULATION OF EARTH HAS ROCKETED TO PLANET! SORRY WE COULDN'T TAKE YOU WITH US! FAREWELL!"



THOSE WERE THE ATOMIC BLASTS MY INSTRUMENTS REGISTERED!! THEY WERE SPACE SHIPS, LEAVING EARTH!

...LEAVING FOR A NEW PLANET, WHERE EACH MAN WILL LIVE PEACEFULLY FOR CENTURIES... WHILE I GROW OLD ON A DESERTED EARTH!

SO, SIDNEY BLAKE, YOU HAVE GOTTEN YOUR WISH! BUT WE SEE THAT YOU ARE NOT LAUGHING NOW! IN FACT, YOU MAY NEVER EVER LAUGH AGAIN!

The End