

CORBEN! BURTON & CYB!

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# C · O · N · T · E · N · T · S

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# GALLERY

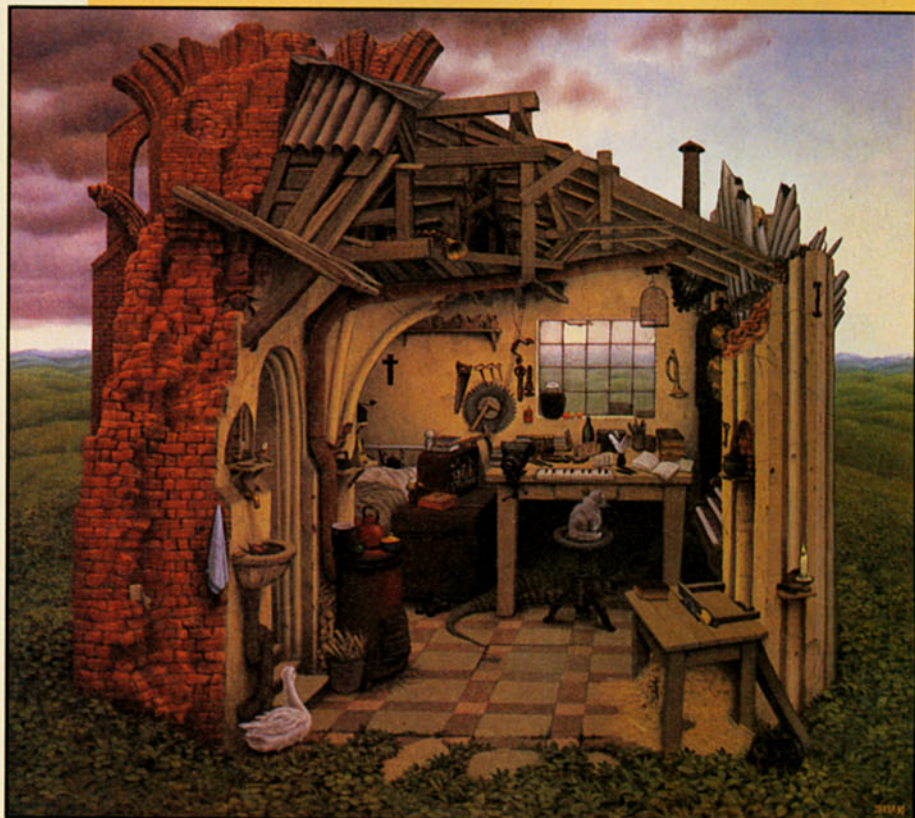
the art of  
**JACEK  
YERKA**

Surrealist Jacek Yerka resides in the Polish countryside with his wife and children.

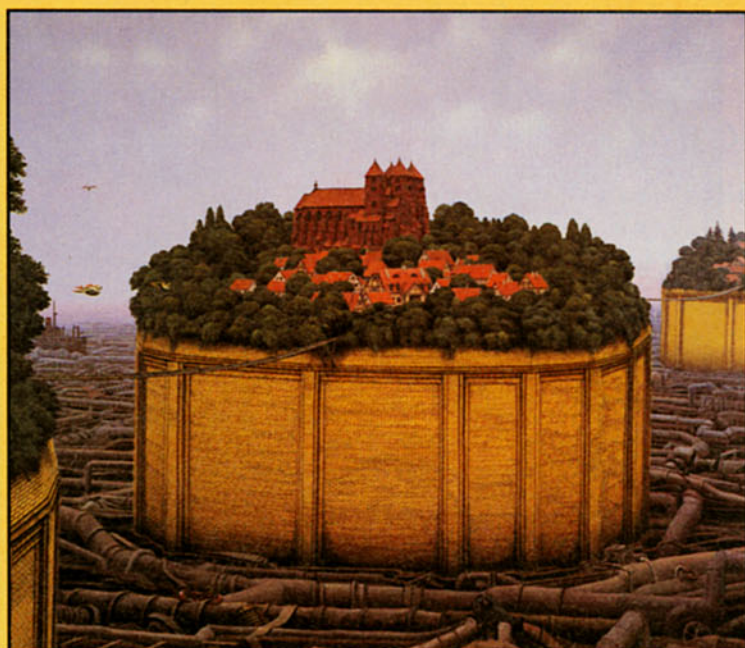
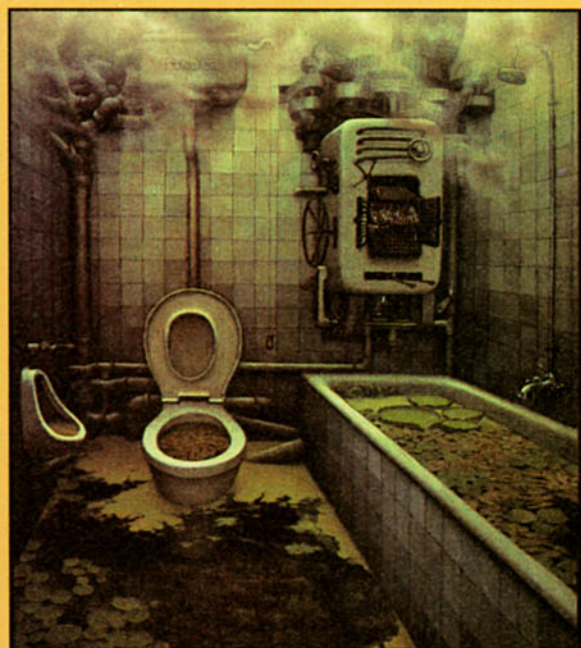
Possessing a tremendous ability to convey reality through his meticulous brushstrokes, Yerka adds a remarkable twist of fantasy to each and every painting. He gains his vision from dreams and the timeless surroundings of his pastoral-like existence.

Yerka studied graphics in school, but rejected his instructors' repeated attempts to steer his work into more contemporary and abstract directions. After three years of vain pressure, they finally relented, never fully understanding their student, but realizing the strength of his talent. He works with oil on canvas in the style of the great Flemish masters such as Hieronymus Bosch, Pieter Brueghel and Jan van Eyck. It generally takes Yerka about seven to eight weeks to complete a single painting.

Author Harlon Ellison was so fascinated by this amazing artist's work that he has written thirty exclusive new short tales for *Mind Fields*, the first published book of Yerka's art. Each story is based specifically upon one of the thirty paintings that appear in *Mind Fields*, facing directly opposite the work they were based upon.









the art of  
**DEES**  
SCHWERTBERGER

Artist De Es Schwertberger lives in Vienna, Austria, where he paints in his studio - a huge, converted industrial space. Like Jack Yerka, De Es was strongly influenced by the Old Masters and rejected his art teachers who tried doggedly to stifle his fantastique approach to painting. Additionally, De Es studied with artist Ernst Fuchs and Vienna's influential **School of Fantastic Realism**. This was not an educational institution, but a group of Viennese painters who emerged after the war.

They adapted the painterly technique of the Old Masters in order to digest the horrors of war and delve into the human psyche and shattered spirits that resulted. In De Es' words, "The **Fantastics** were meaning and mystical flavors of all kinds and intensities and displayed unbelievable fireworks of skills and wizardry."

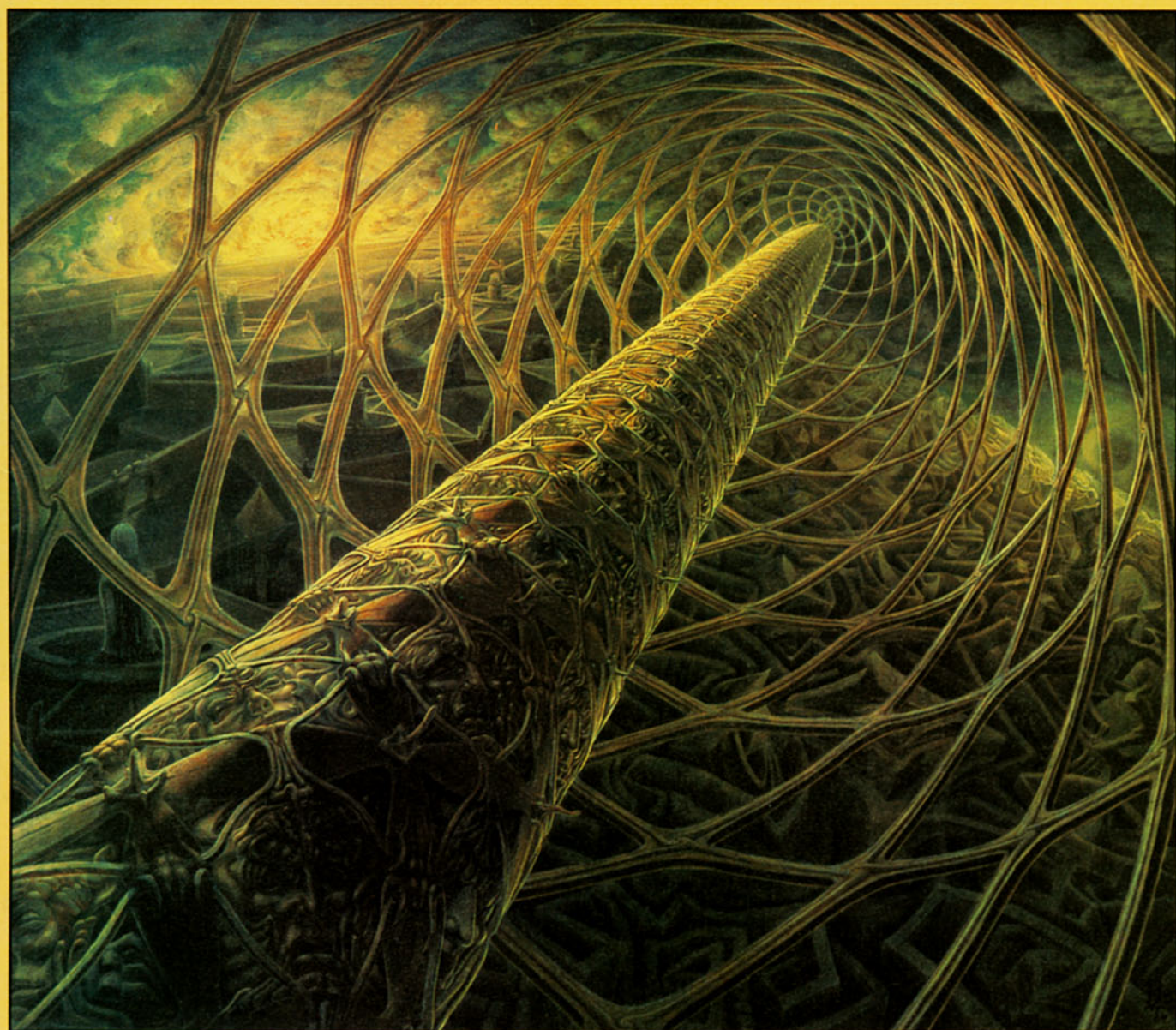
De Es' paintings and sculptures have been exhibited throughout the world and have been shown with those of his contemporary, H.R. Giger.

De Es considers his most recent works to be part of a *Transformative* style of art - that which may influence the positive growth and evolution of the human species and "...has the power to cut through the verbal obsessions of mind and intellect almost instantly and speak to the core of our being directly."

These works and more appear in *Heavy Light*, a colorful thirty-year retrospective of this brilliant artist's remarkable work. A second book *Prime Matter*, will follow, focusing entirely upon De Es' popular Stone Period.

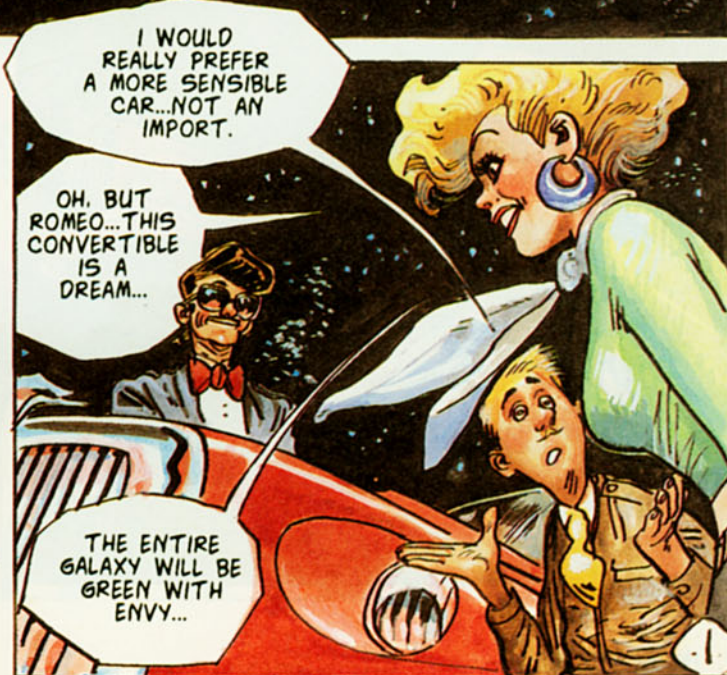
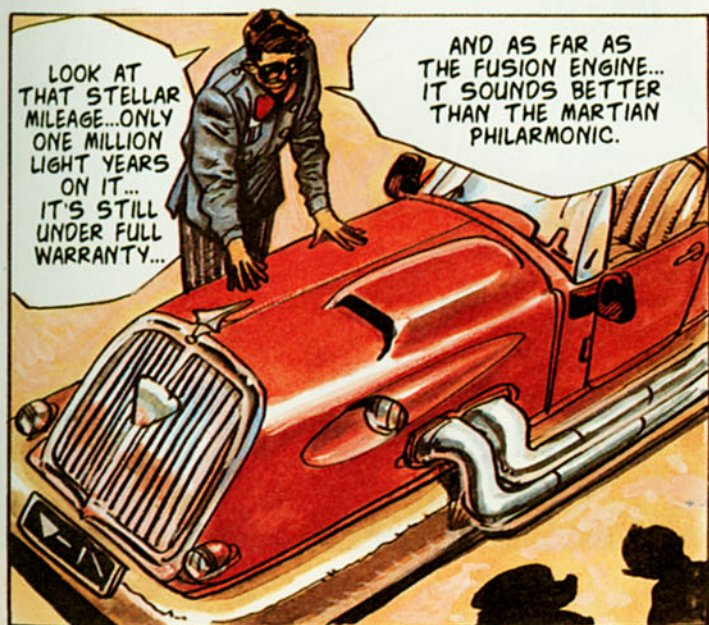
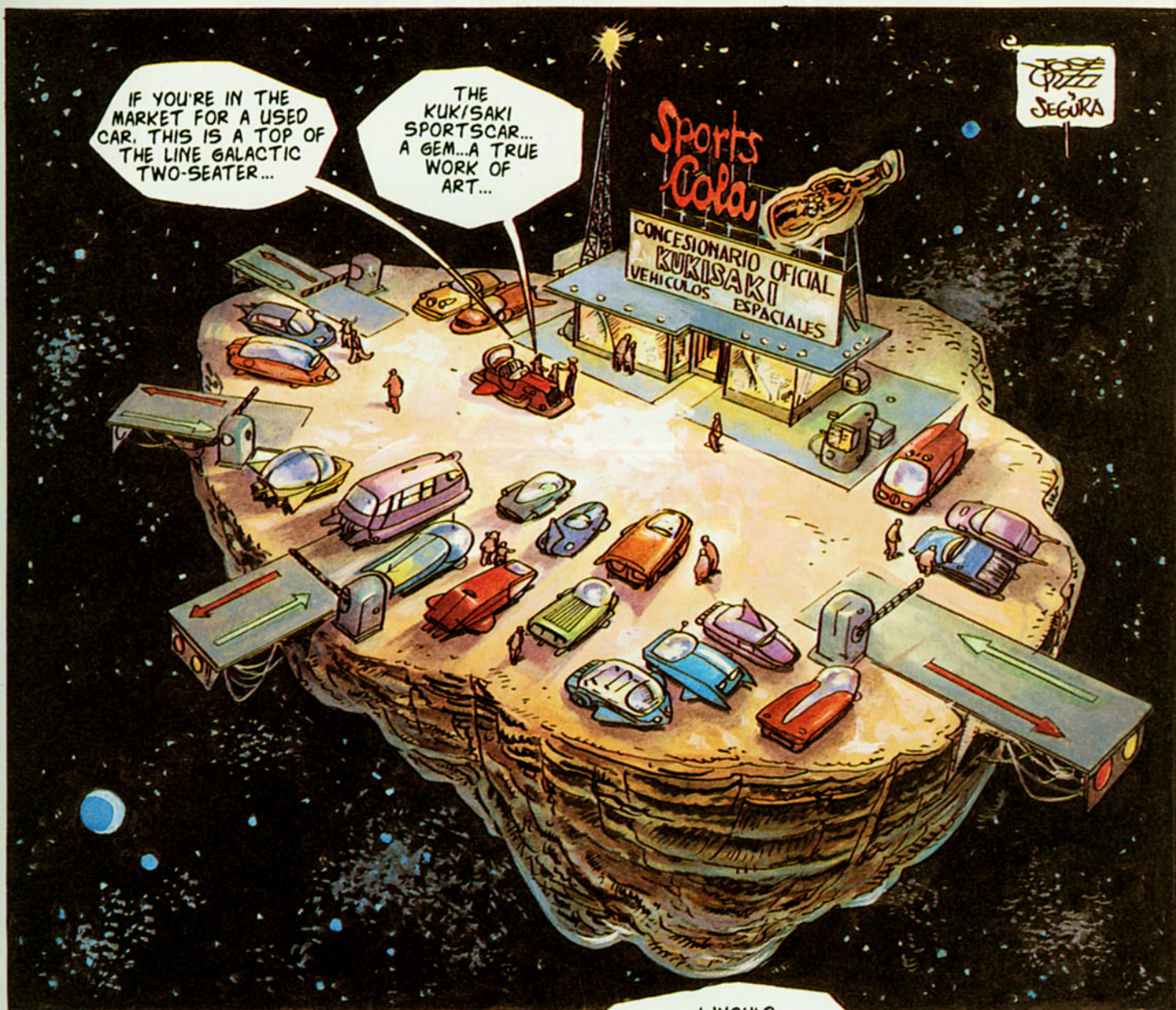




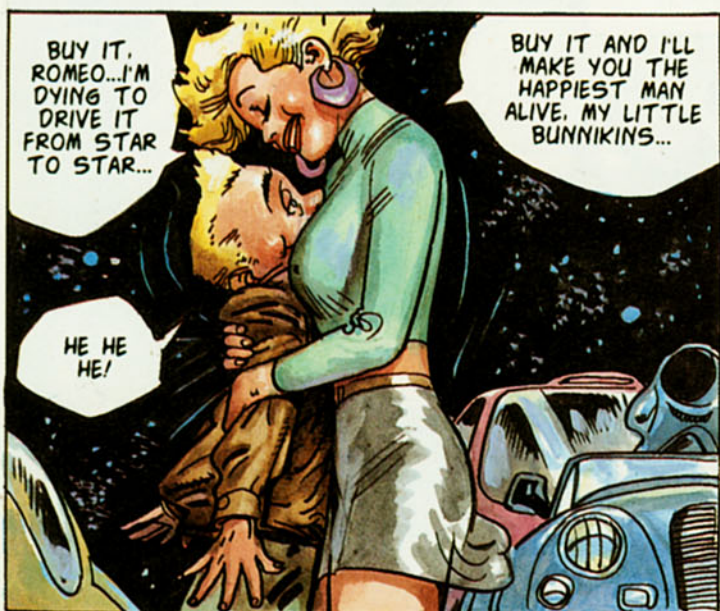
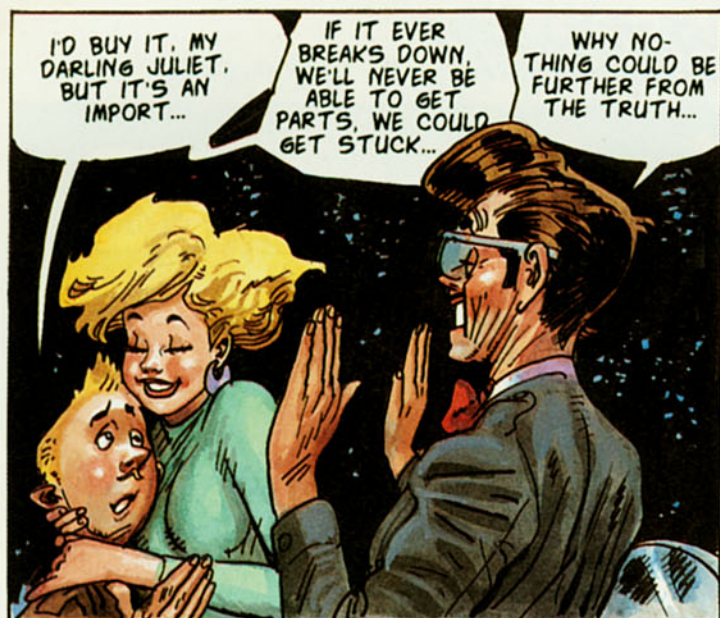




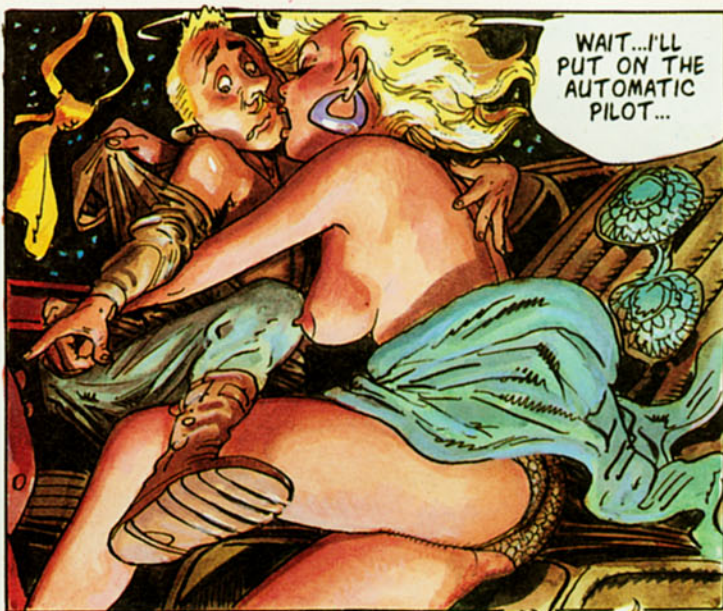
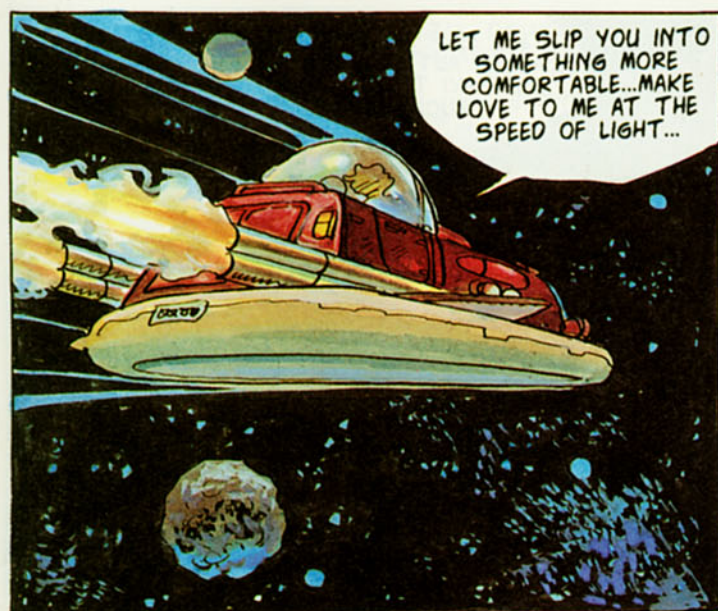
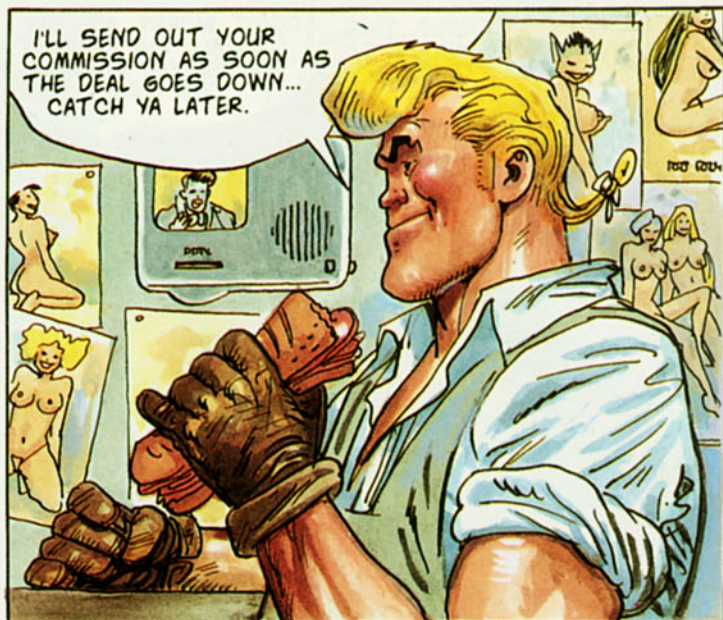
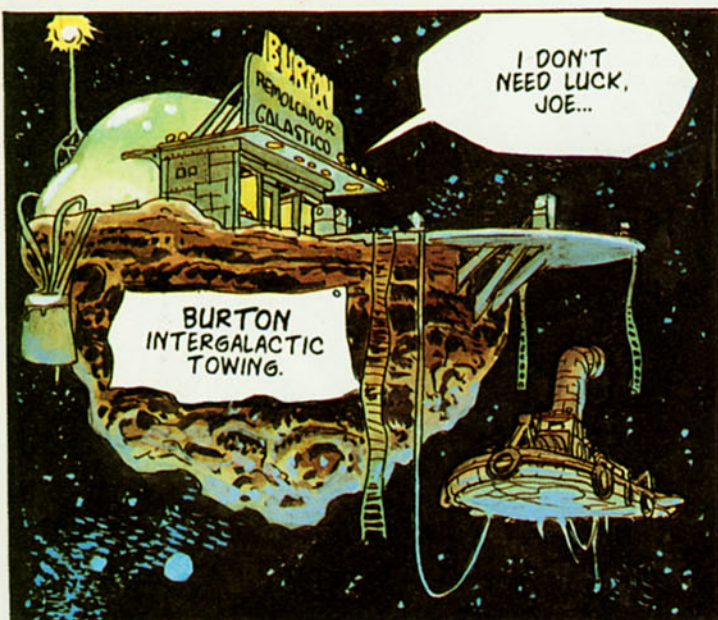
# USED CAR SALESMEN



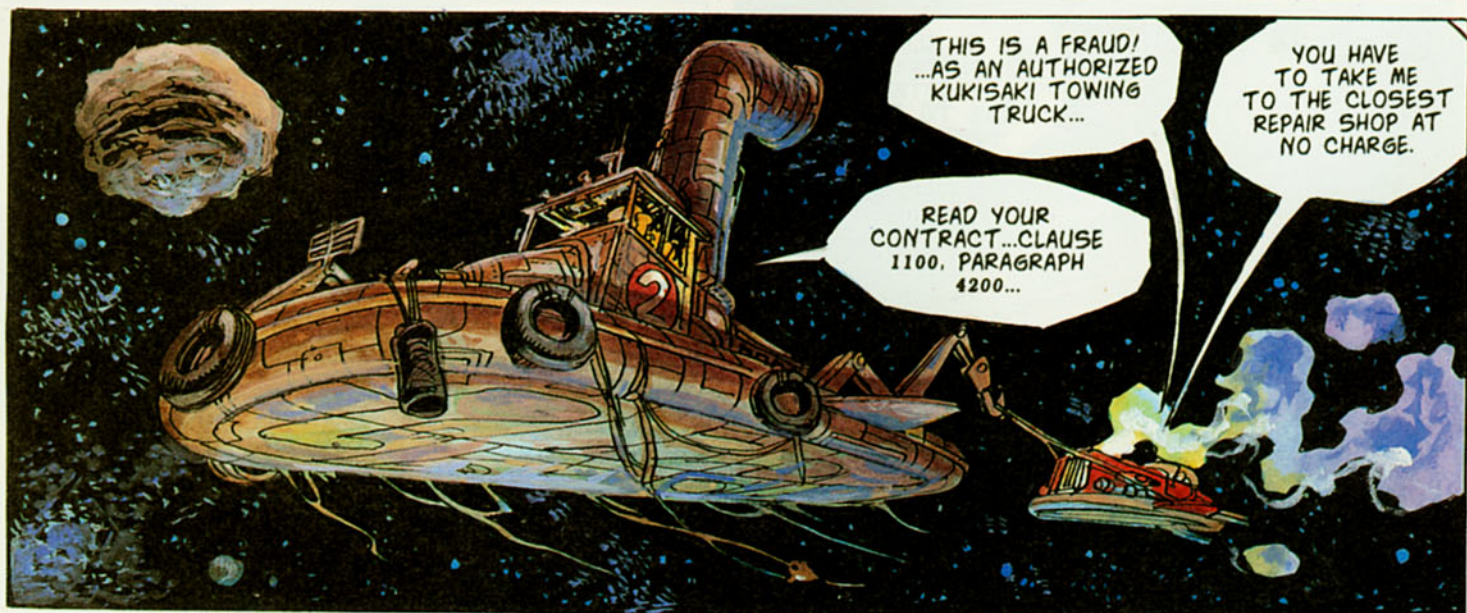
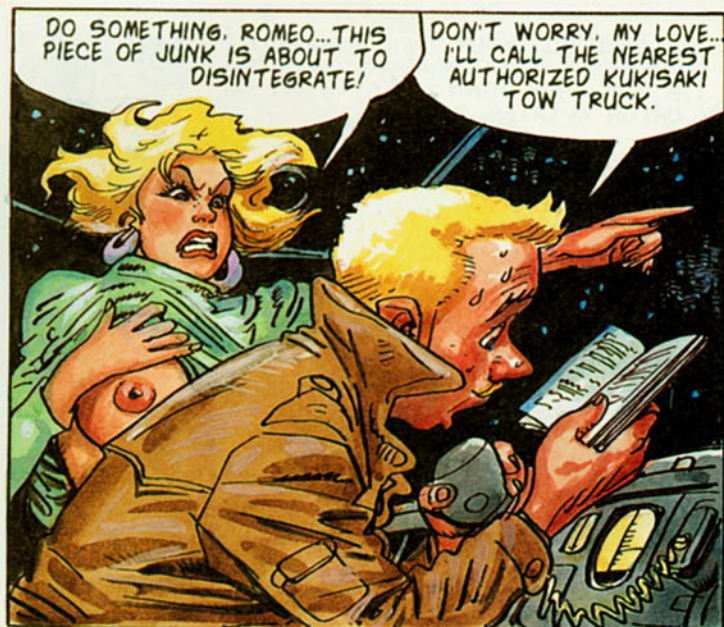








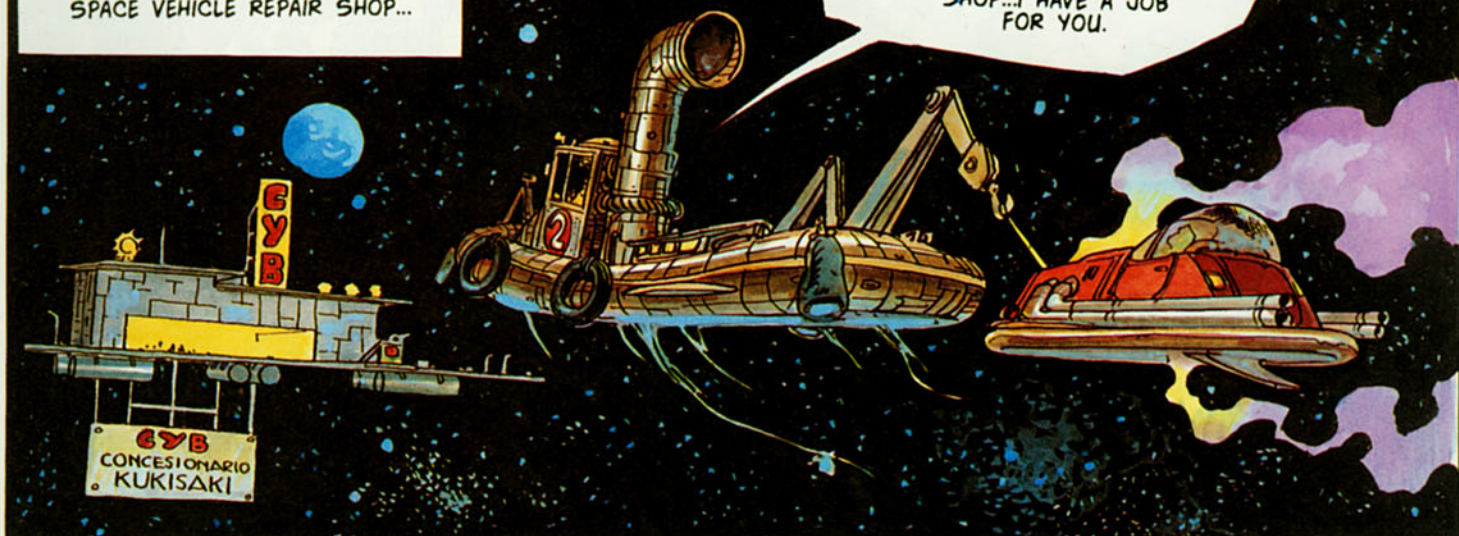






A FEW LIGHT HOURS LATER, IN  
CYB'S AUTHORIZED KUKISAKI  
SPACE VEHICLE REPAIR SHOP...

CYB, THIS IS  
BURTON...OPEN THE  
SHOP...I HAVE A JOB  
FOR YOU.



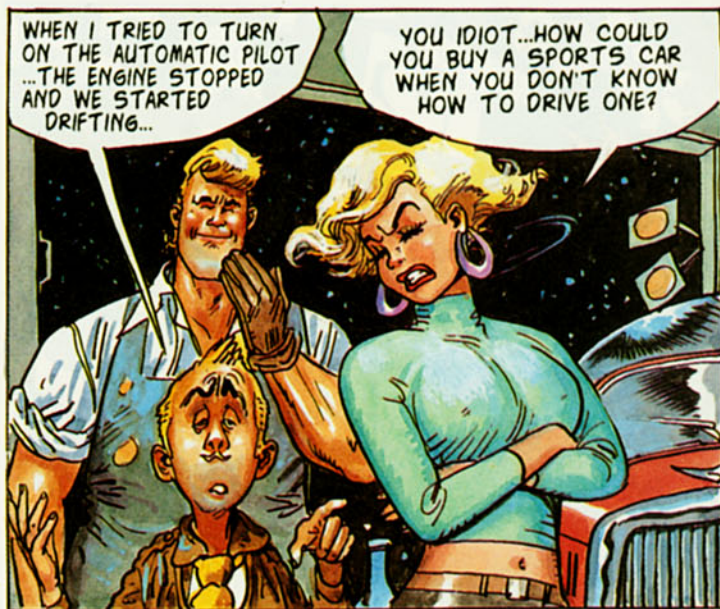
AS AN AUTHORIZED  
KUKISAKI REPAIRMAN I  
WELCOME YOU...I'M  
HAPPY TO BE AT  
YOUR SERVICE.

WELL, DO YOU HAVE ANY  
IDEA ABOUT WHAT COULD  
HAVE CAUSED THE  
ENGINE FAILURE?



WHEN I TRIED TO TURN  
ON THE AUTOMATIC PILOT  
...THE ENGINE STOPPED  
AND WE STARTED  
DRIFTING...

YOU IDIOT...HOW COULD  
YOU BUY A SPORTS CAR  
WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO DRIVE ONE?



WHAT DO YOU THINK,  
THOUSAND EYES?

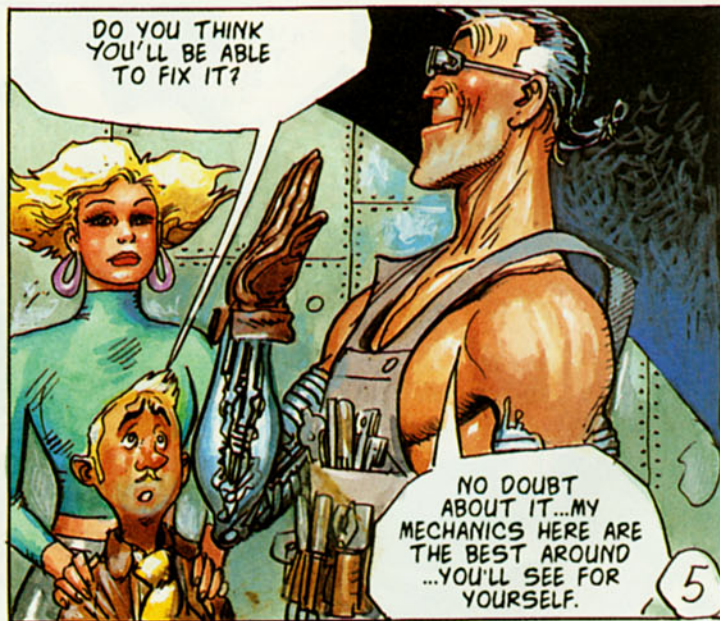
IT'S  
BAD...VERY  
BAD...

IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.  
IT LOOKS TO ME AS IF  
THE THERMONUCLEAR  
VALVE HAS BROKEN  
THE PUSH-PULL  
MECHANISM.



DO YOU THINK  
YOU'LL BE ABLE  
TO FIX IT?

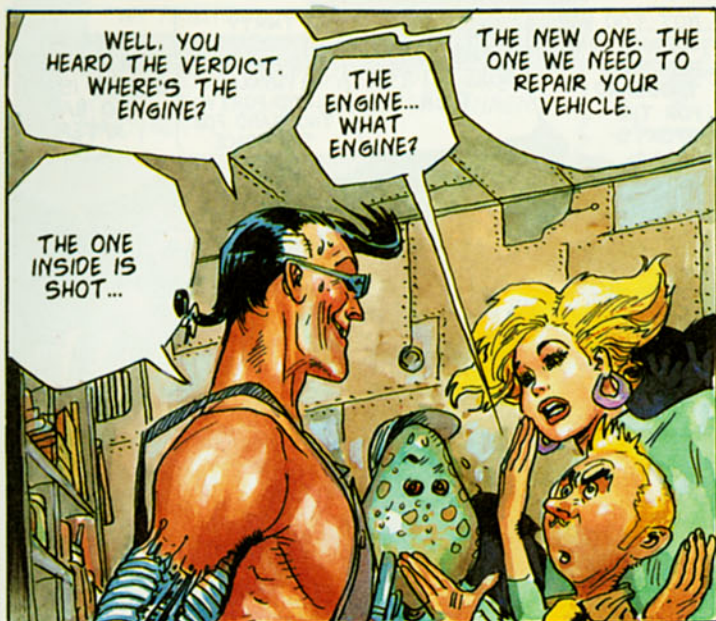
NO DOUBT  
ABOUT IT...MY  
MECHANICS HERE ARE  
THE BEST AROUND  
...YOU'LL SEE FOR  
YOURSELF.



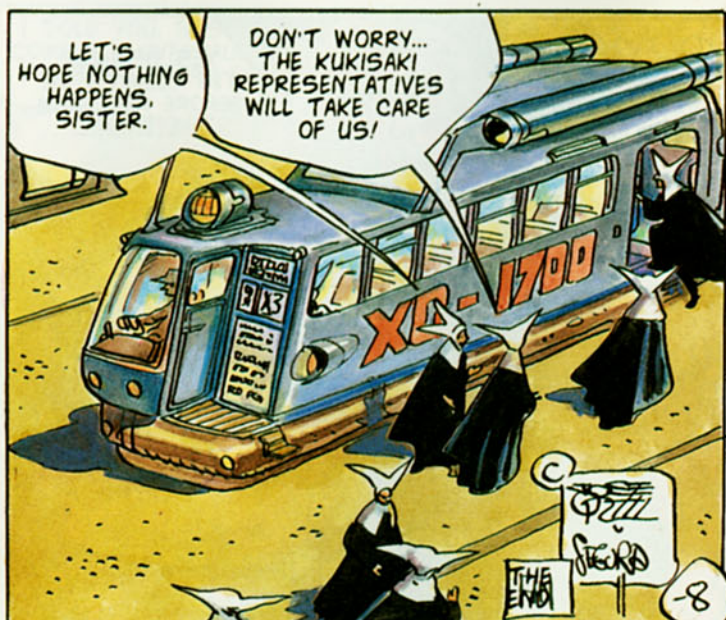
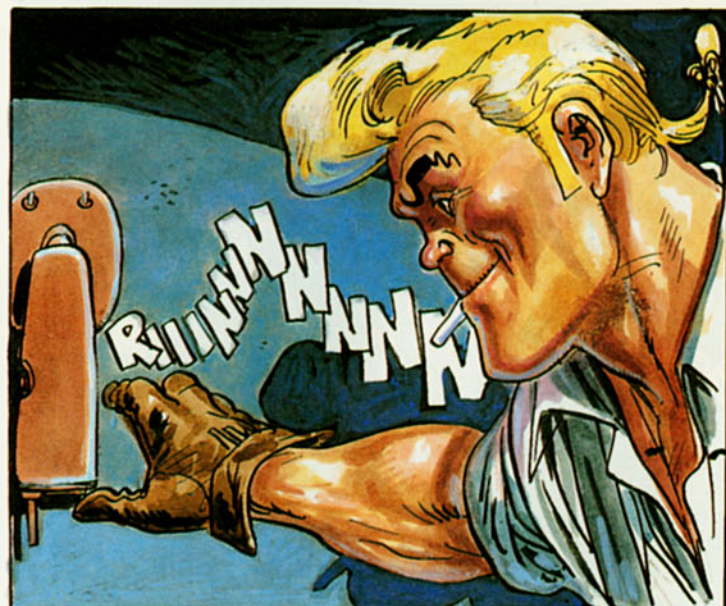
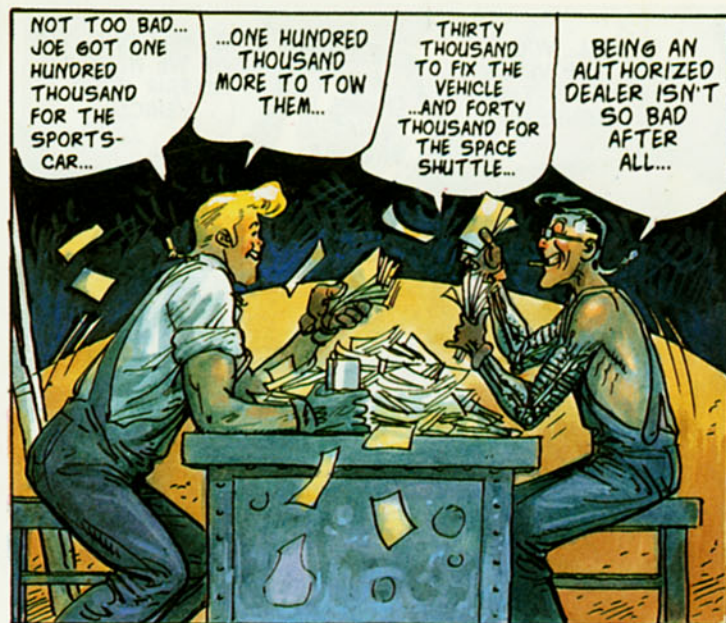
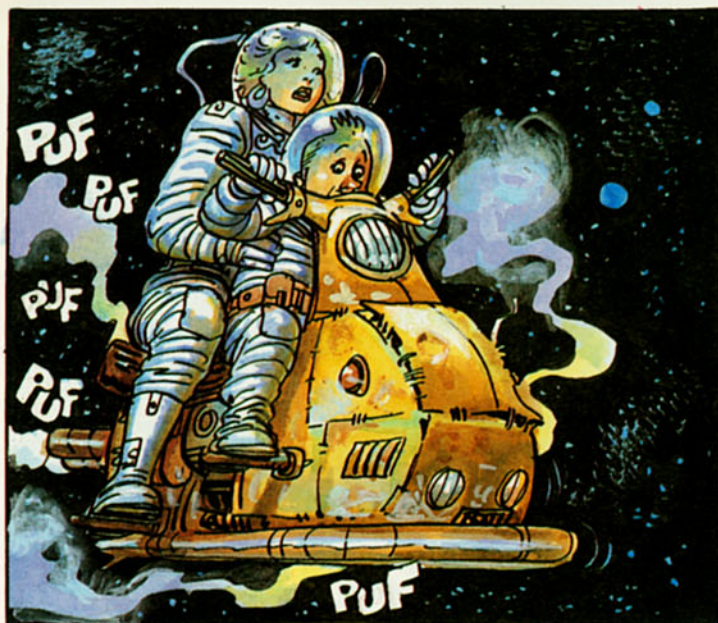














"MY FRIENDS...

THROUGHOUT HISTORY, PEOPLE HAVE  
LOOKED TO MUSIC FOR ENTERTAINMENT,  
ENJOYMENT...

...AND WHEN NECESSARY,  
INSPIRATION.

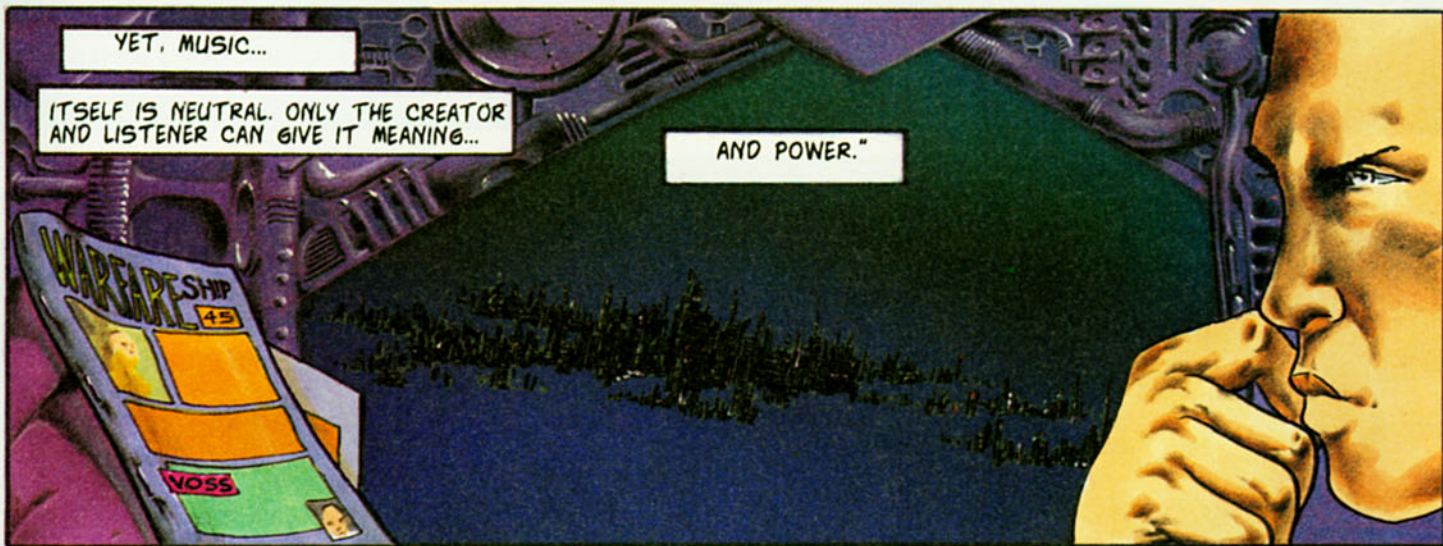
A PARISH WOULD STAND SOMBER  
IF NOT FOR ITS CHOIR; A DEFIANT  
CHILD WOULD APPEAR DESPONDENT  
WITHOUT A BLASTING STEREO.

# master VOLUME

YET, MUSIC...

ITSELF IS NEUTRAL. ONLY THE CREATOR  
AND LISTENER CAN GIVE IT MEANING...

AND POWER."



YOUR TURN...



"FOR THE SAME NOTES THAT HAVE SERENADED A BRIDE...

...DOWN THE AISLE TO MEET HER  
BELOVED AT THE ALTAR...

...HAVE SENT ARMIES  
OUT TO DESTROY  
THE WORLD..."





THIS IS YTB, AND I AM YOUR  
HOST. MASTRO PAPERFUS,  
WITH THE LOVELY, DUSTY  
BOZZET. GOOD EVENING  
TO YOU ALL. ABOVE THE  
TOWERS THAT SHOOT  
UP INTO THE NIGHT SKY,  
A SPACE SHIP IS GLIDING...

...A TERRIFYING PRESENCE IN THE FOG THAT SURROUNDS THE  
CITY HEIGHTS. WELCOME TO THE WARFARE SHIP HOTEL. THE  
ATMOSPHERE TONIGHT HERE IS FEVERISH...

...NOT ONLY BECAUSE OF  
THE TRAGIC EVENTS THAT  
OCCURRED HERE A YEAR  
AND A HALF AGO...

BUT FOR A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT  
REASON.

WE'RE WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF  
"THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE"...HE'LL BE  
HERE ANY MINUTE NOW ...WOULDN'T YOU  
SAY, BUSTY, THAT THIS MAN CAN SELL  
OUT ENTIRE CITIES?

YOU'RE RIGHT, MASTRO.  
THIS AFTERNOON PEOPLE  
WERE TRYING TO SCALP  
INVITATIONS ALL OVER TOWN.



HERE HE IS AT LAST; IT'S ONE OF THE HOTTEST TICKETS OF THE YEAR.

YES. AND AS I WAS SAYING, TONIGHT'S GUEST LIST HAS BEEN CHOSEN VERY CAREFULLY.

BECAUSE OF THE CONCERT.

THE WARFARE SHIP MANAGEMENT DOESN'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES AFTER THE GRUESOME DISCOVERY THAT PUT AN END TO A SIMILAR EVENT A YEAR AND A HALF AGO.

SHOULD WE CELEBRATE THEN, MY DEAR BOZZET?

THE MUSICIAN PERFORMING TONIGHT IS A TALENT IN HIS OWN RIGHT.

AND IN A CERTAIN SENSE, ALTHOUGH THE BREAK-UP OF THE GROUP "SUNSET" TRAUMATIZED THE ROCK SCENE, IT HAD A BOOMERANG EFFECT...

THE QUESTION HAS BEEN ASKED. WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THAT IF THAT TRAGIC EVENT HAD NEVER OCCURRED, WE WOULDN'T BE STANDING HERE TODAY --DO YOU FOLLOW ME?

RIGHT ON!





GOOD EVENING,  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
AND WELCOME TO THE WARFARE  
SHIP! THE ONLY PLACE WHERE YOU  
CAN BE PART OF THE SCENE AND  
HAVE A GOOD TIME ALL AT  
THE SAME TIME.

THIS IS A  
VERY SPECIAL EVENING,  
AND TO CELEBRATE  
THIS OCCASION...



WE BRING  
YOU THE GUITAR  
WIZARD!

LIGHTS  
PLEASE!



BIG,  
ENTERTAINING,  
FLASHY AND ALWAYS  
UNPREDICTABLE...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR  
HIS VERSION OF "MINOR SECOND"?  
YES, OCTATONES!

I GIVE  
YOU THE  
MAN!



ACQUISTO  
VOSS!





"GET UN-  
DRESSED. GET  
COMFORTABLE."

"OH, I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
THAT YOU WERE  
HERE!"

"THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN US. I ALWAYS KNOW  
WHEN YOU'RE COMING. COME ON, DON'T  
BE SHY. SHE'LL BE OURS FOR THE NIGHT.  
DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU FEEL  
WARM ALL OVER?"

"NO, IT GIVES ME  
THE CHILLS!"

HELLO?  
OH HI, LAD. NO  
IT'S THE TV...NOT AT  
ALL...I WAS RE-READING  
SHAPIRO'S BIOGRAPHY OF  
SUNSET. YES...CRAZY.  
YES...I KNOW. AT THE  
WARFARE. NO, YOU KNOW  
THAT I CAN'T POSSIBLY  
AFFORD THAT  
TICKET...

WHAT?  
HOW DID  
YOU FIND  
OUT?

THE MAN  
DRESSED IN ORANGE!  
DO I WANT TO INTER-  
VIEW HIM? YOU MUST  
BE CRAZY, LAD. I'VE  
SPENT HALF OF MY LIFE  
WRITING STAR-SYSTEM  
GOSSIP FOR BETTEN-  
COURT MAGAZINE. I WOULD  
LOVE TO, YOU IDIOT!

YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO LEAVE, ARE YOU?  
WAS HAVING FUN!

LET'S  
PLAY!

POOR  
BABY!

YOU'RE  
GREEDY, AREN'T  
YOU? YOU'VE ALREADY  
STAYED UP WAY PAST  
YOUR BEDTIME. YOU  
SHOULD BE  
SLEEPING.

YOU  
SHOULD  
HHHH...

YOU'LL PICK ME UP AT THE CORNER  
OF BACKSTREET AND  
FIFTH?

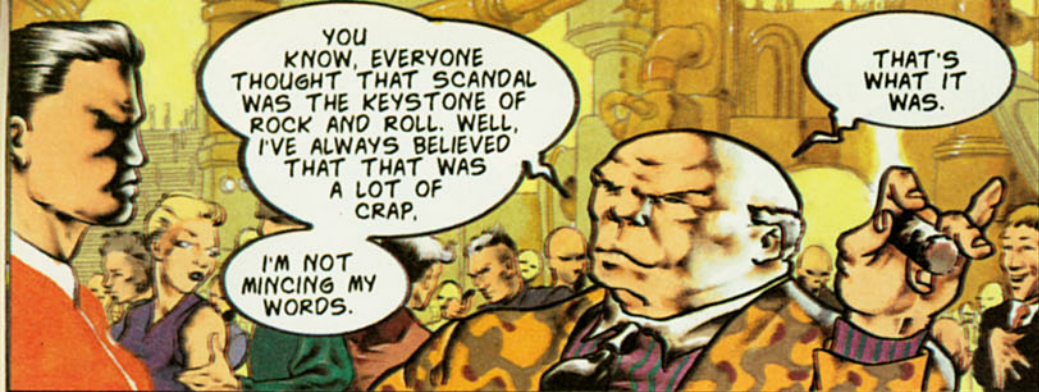
A LIMO? COOL! LET'S  
DO IT!

YOU'RE  
RIGHT. THIS LITTLE  
BLIZZARD IS GOING  
TO EXPOSE ALL HIS  
SECRETS.

NEGATIVE. TEN-THIRTY.  
AND...LAD? IF THIS IS A JOKE,  
I'LL KILL YOU.

OUT





YOU KNOW, EVERYONE THOUGHT THAT SCANDAL WAS THE KEYSTONE OF ROCK AND ROLL. WELL, I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT THAT WAS A LOT OF CRAP.

I'M NOT MINCING MY WORDS.

THAT'S WHAT IT WAS.



I'M THE BASS PLAYER AND THE LEAD SINGER FOR SUNSET.

THE GREATEST ROCK BAND OF ALL TIME!



AND I DON'T NEED ANY HELP!

OH GOD! DID I REALLY DO THAT?



I WAS THE BAND'S PRODUCER, AND NO ONE WAS EVER ABLE TO PROVE BOSS'S GUILT. YET, IT PRACTICALLY RUINED HIS CAREER.

FFFF.

AND SHAPIRO, THAT FASCIST, HIS PARANOID WRITINGS NEARLY KILLED ROCK 'N' ROLL.



THAT BOOK HE WROTE ABOUT THE BAND, THAT WAS ALMOST LIBEL!



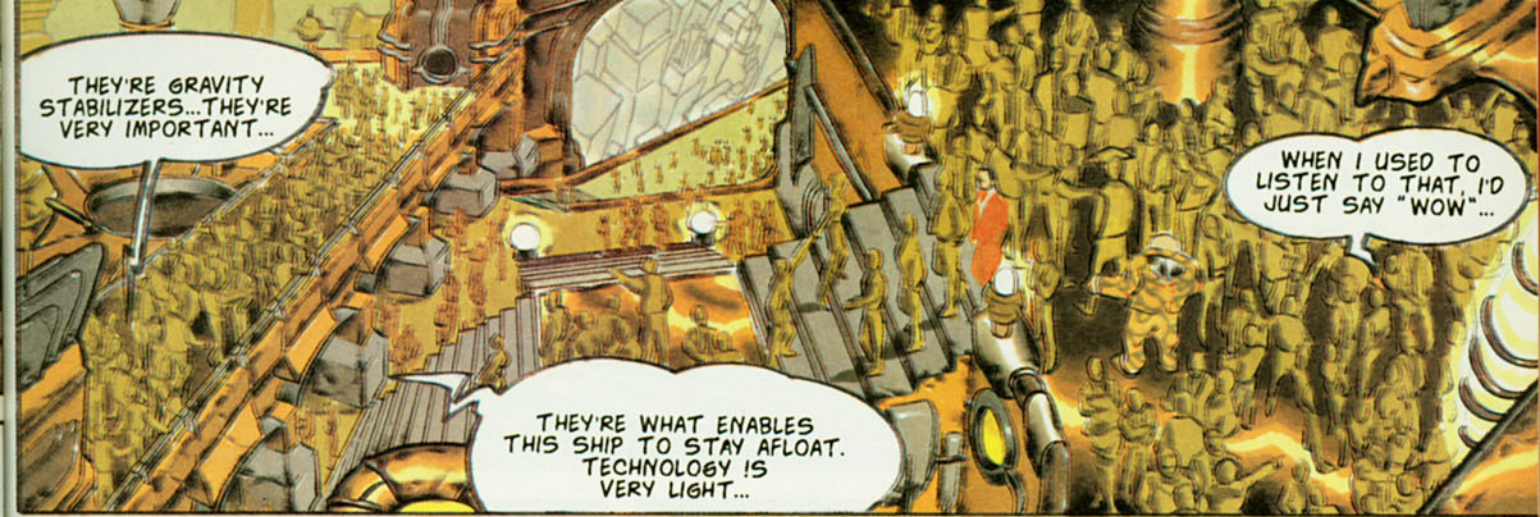
THEY FOUND HIM IN THE BACK PARLOR OF THE SHIP HOTEL. HIS FACE BURNED TO A CRISP.

HE'D BEEN STRANGLED WITH A BASS STRING. BUT I THINK THAT...

HRKH...

UP THERE, THOSE BALLS LOOK LIKE MINES.







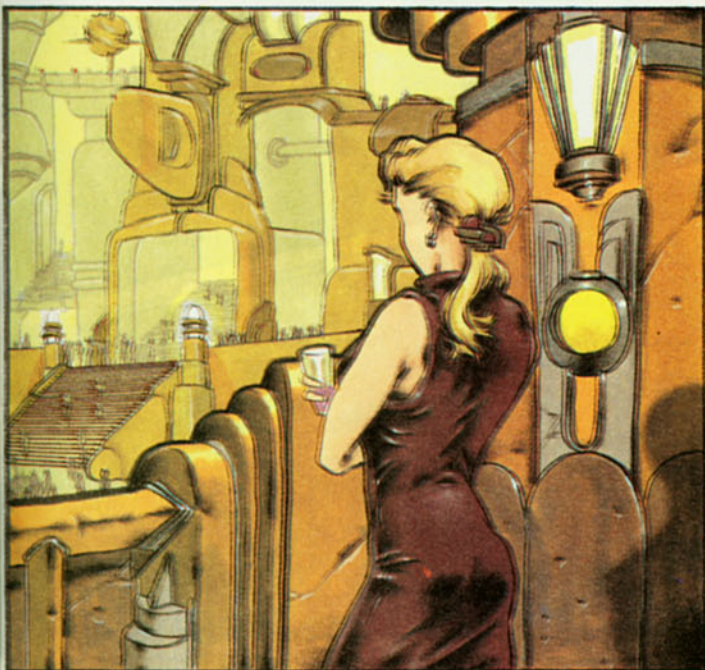
THEY'RE GRAVITY  
STABILIZERS...THEY'RE  
VERY IMPORTANT...

WHEN I USED TO  
LISTEN TO THAT, I'D  
JUST SAY "WOW"...

THEY'RE WHAT ENABLES  
THIS SHIP TO STAY AFLOAT.  
TECHNOLOGY IS  
VERY LIGHT...

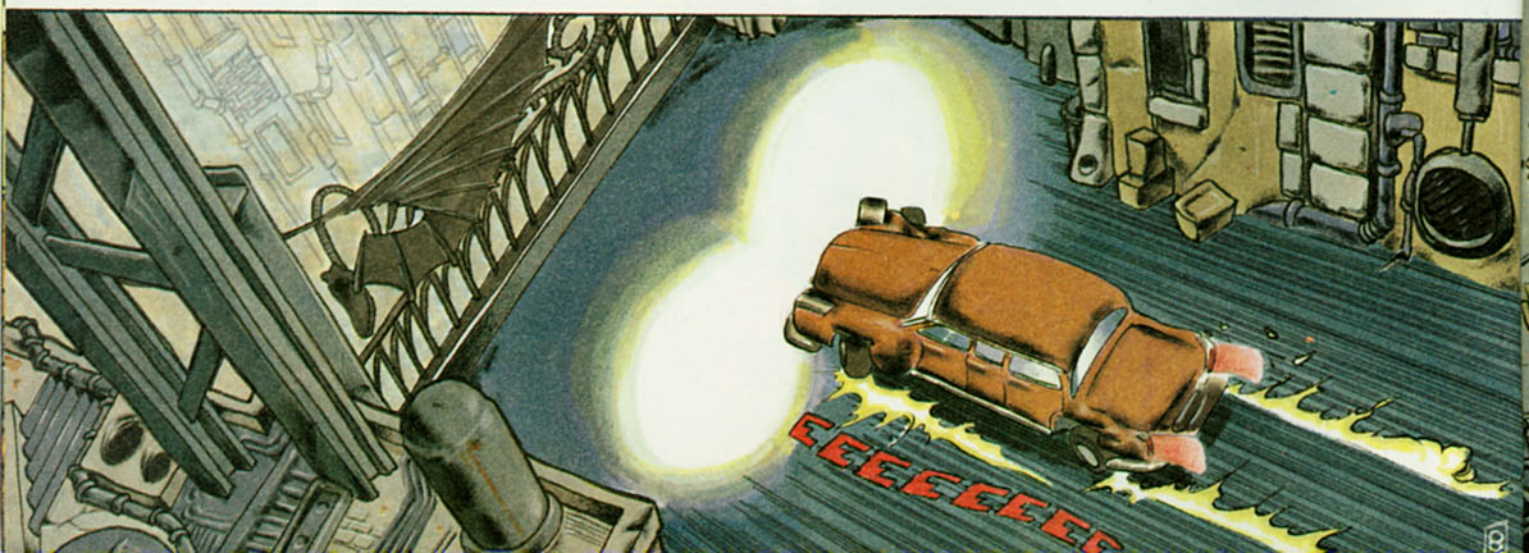
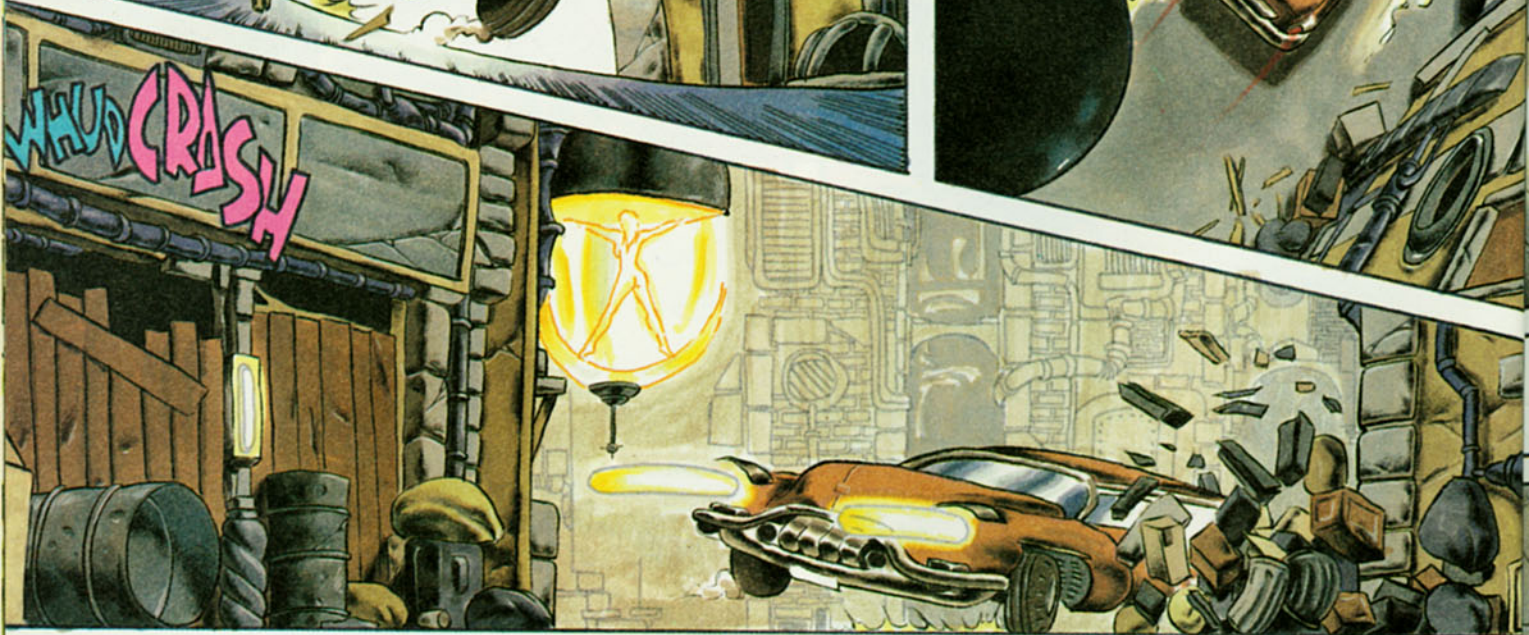
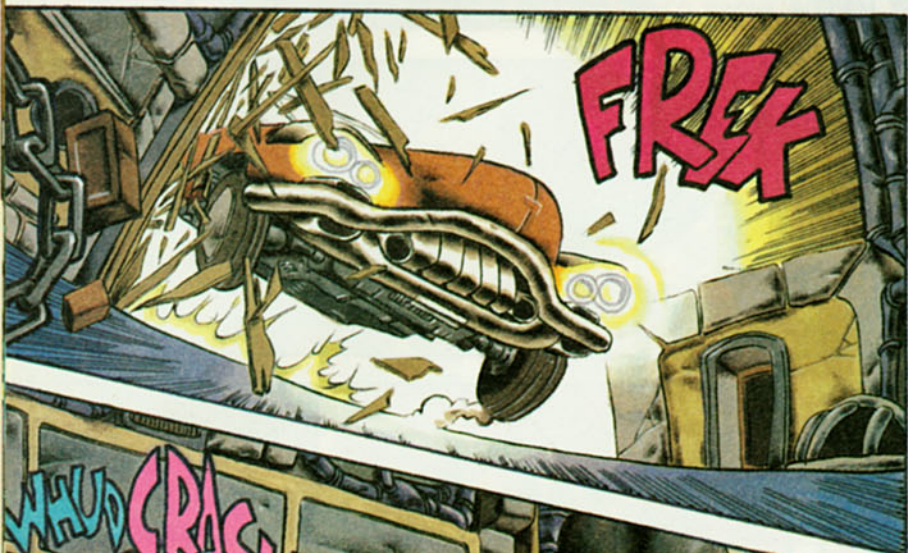
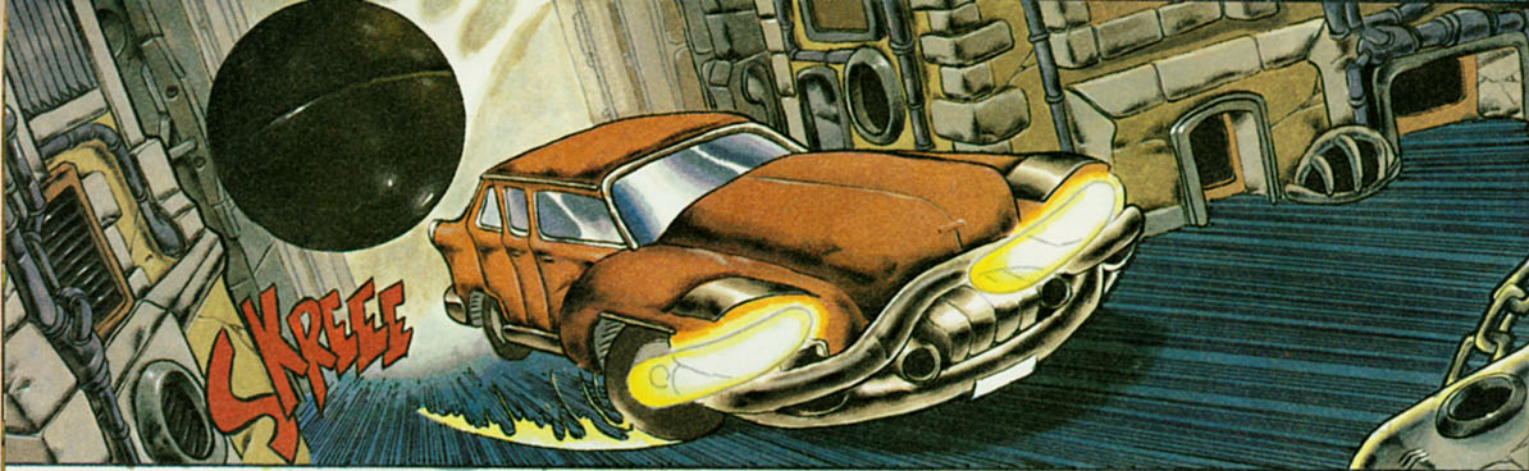


THAT THING IS  
GOING TO DO  
SOME DAMAGE!!!

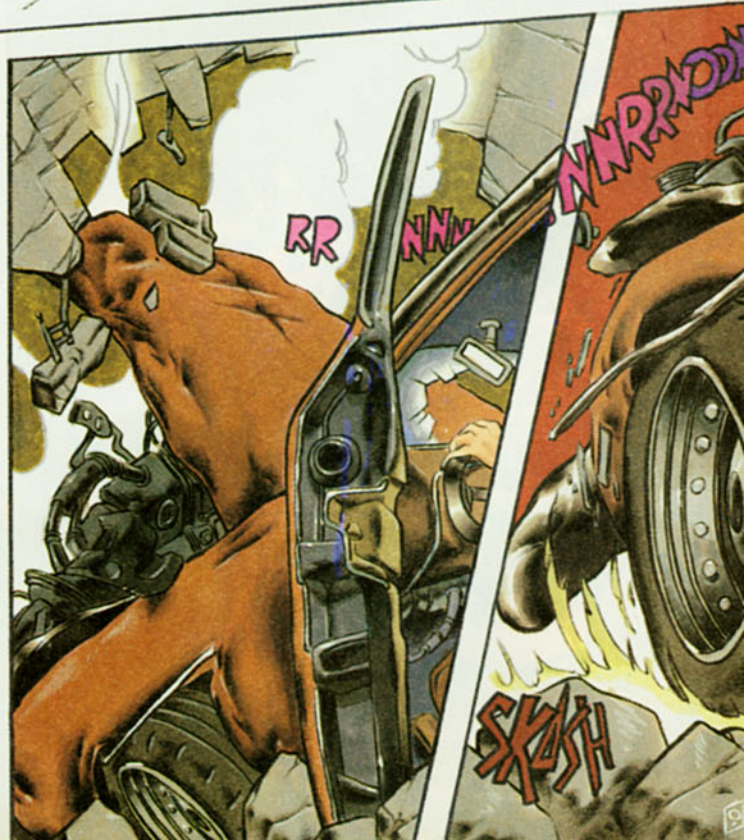
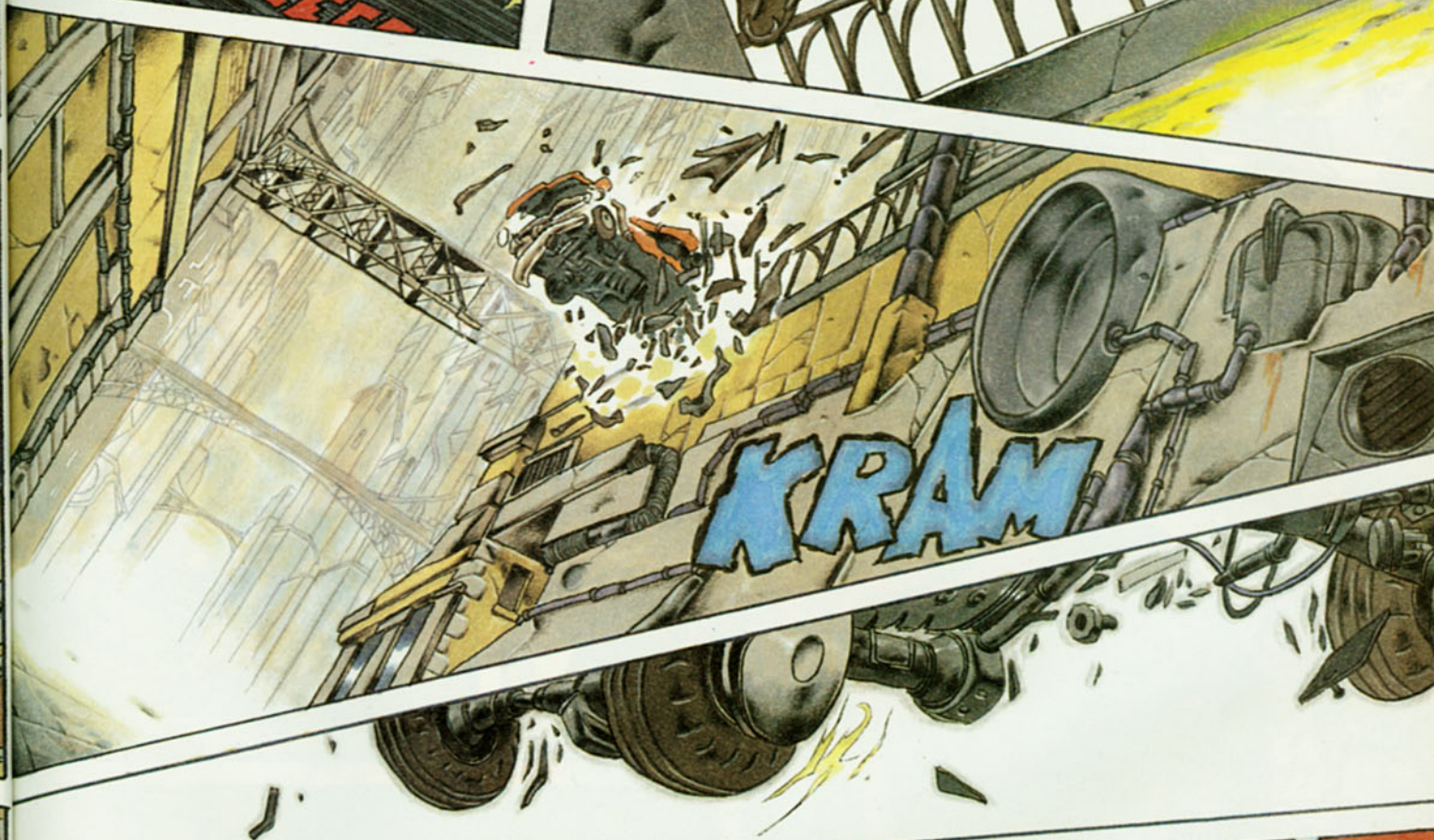
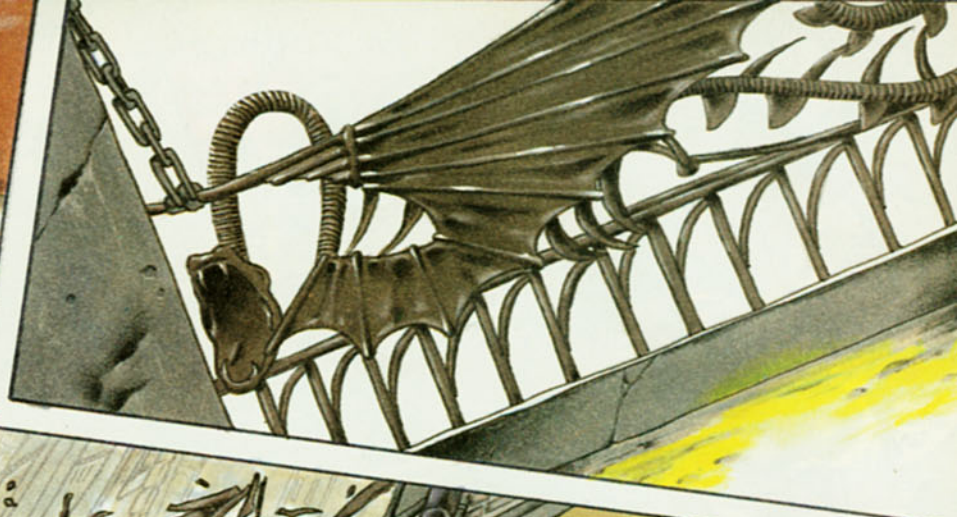


ARE YOU  
FAMILIAR WITH  
THE VAST SNOWY  
REGIONS OF  
MEXICO?

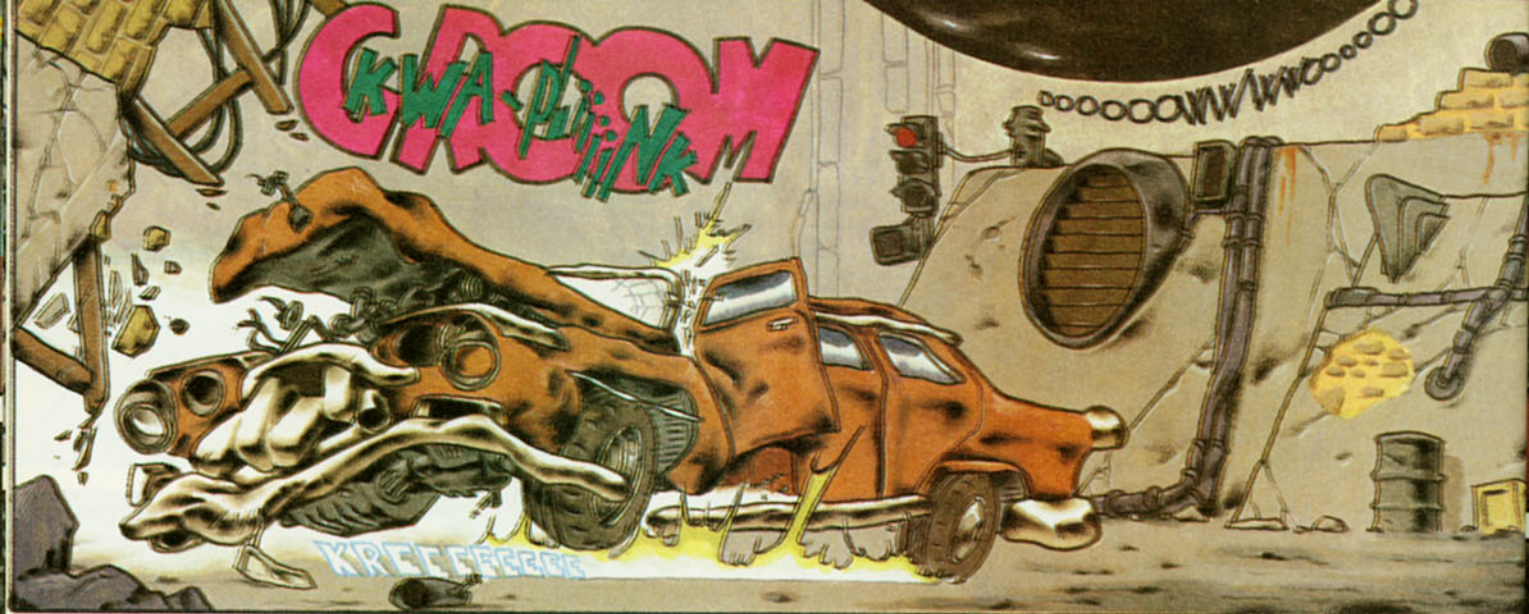
















YOU KNOW, I DON'T REALLY LIKE TO DRINK. BUT WHAT CAN A WOMAN BY HERSELF DO AT AN EVENT LIKE THIS?

HAVE A DRINK.

WELL, I MUST BE A DRUNK.

MY HUSBAND WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE. AND HERE I AM TELLING YOU ALL ABOUT MY LIFE...

I'M NOT A WOMAN ANYMORE, I'M A FAUCET. AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? DON'T YOU DRINK LIKE THE OTHERS?



MAYBE I'M NOT LIKE ALL THE OTHERS...

I AM! I'M A DRUNK!

I THINK I CAN FIX THAT! TO BE HONEST, I CAME HERE TONIGHT MAINLY TO SEE YOU!

...?

DOES THE WARFARE HOTEL REALLY BELONG TO YOU?

YES, IN PART. ONE LAST DRINK?

WELL...



IN MY CASE, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A "LAST DRINK".

WHAT IF WE TRIED SOME OTHER STIMULANT?

YES. WE WILL TEAR THE VEIL...



...THAT  
SURROUNDS  
THE INFINITY OF  
LIGHT...



...AND  
SNOW..

I WOULD  
LOVE TO  
KNOW  
IF THIS  
VISION  
IS AS  
TERRIFY-  
ING...



KRRR

KLEEN

...AS IT IS  
STIMULATING.



BRAVO!  
WONDERFUL!

WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH HIM? HEY...HE'S  
BLEEDING!

I DON'T  
KNOW. HE SEEMS  
TO BE IN SHOCK  
OR SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT...

YEAH!

HOO  
HOO!

GREAT!



BREAKING NEWS. ACQUISTO.  
WOXO HAS SURFACED AGAIN.  
ONE OF THEIR FLOATING SPHERES  
COMPLETELY DESTROYED A LIMOUSINE  
AT BACKSTREET AND FIFTH.  
THE CAR WAS TOTALED. THERE  
WERE NO SURVIVORS. A  
COMPLETE MASSACRE.

THEY MUST HAVE  
INVESTIGATED. DID THEY  
FIND ANYTHING?

BACKSTAGE  
→

ZILCH. NO KEY. BUT THEY  
MUST HAVE GOTTEN THE  
AMPLIFIER AND SOME KIND  
OF LEAD. THE LIMO  
WAS RENTED BY THE  
BETTENCOURT  
MAGAZINE.

SHIT! SHIT! THIS  
FANTASTIC INSTRUMENT JUST  
FALLS INTO MY HANDS AND I  
CAN'T DO A DAMN THING  
WITH IT.

ALL  
RIGHT! WE'VE  
GOT TO  
HURRY!

WE HAVE  
TO MANAGE  
TO PUT ON  
THIS EVENT  
SOMEHOW...

...BEFORE THE MAN  
DRESSED IN ORANGE  
DISAPPEARS AGAIN.

ARE YOU  
SURE THAT IT'S  
NOT JUST A  
RUMOR ABOUT HIS  
SUPERNATURAL  
TALENTS?

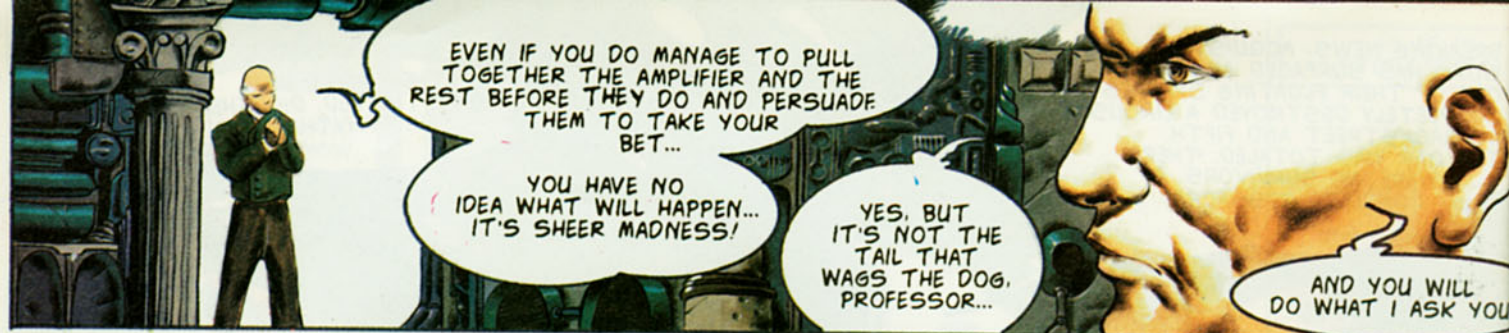
STOP  
BEING STUPID.  
YOU KNOW IT  
AS WELL AS  
I DO.

UNITING HIS  
SUPERNATURAL POWERS  
WITH THIS SPECIAL  
INSTRUMENT WILL BE THE  
ULTIMATE EXPERIENCE. BUT I  
CAN'T TUNE IT WITHOUT  
THE SIXTH KEY.

I WON'T  
LET THAT BAND  
OF MORONS  
GET THE BEST  
OF ME!

ACQUISTO. YOU'RE UNDER-  
ESTIMATING WOXO. AND THIS  
EXPERIENCE YOU TALK ABOUT IS  
JUST A LOAD OF BULLSHIT!





EVEN IF YOU DO MANAGE TO PULL TOGETHER THE AMPLIFIER AND THE REST BEFORE THEY DO AND PERSUADE THEM TO TAKE YOUR BET...

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WILL HAPPEN... IT'S SHEER MADNESS!

YES, BUT IT'S NOT THE TAIL THAT WAGS THE DOG, PROFESSOR...

AND YOU WILL DO WHAT I ASK YOU

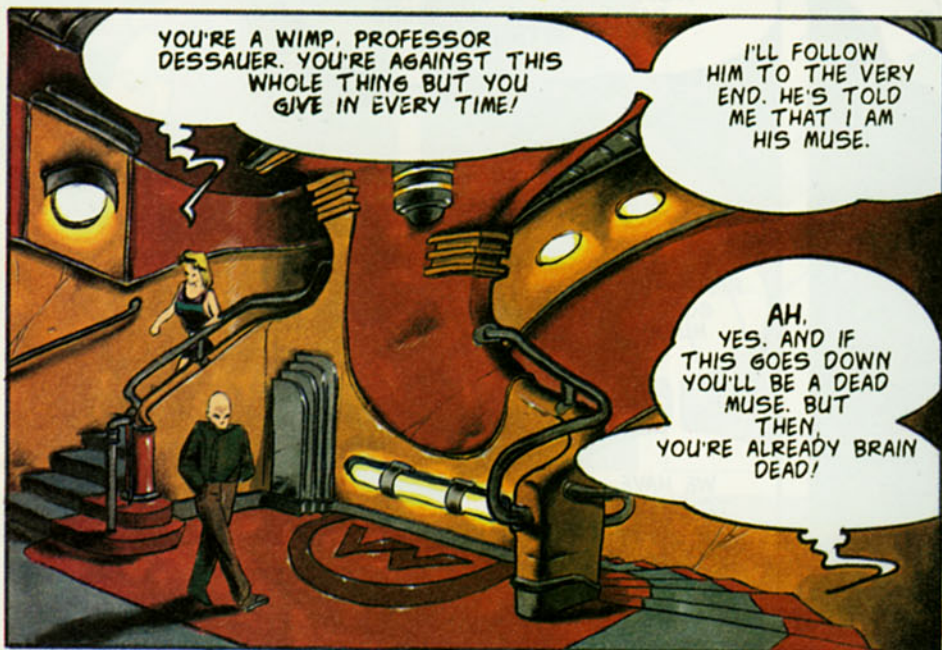


LISTEN...

I'M DEAF, PROFESSOR. YOU TWO, GET ME THAT KEY!

WISH US LUCK, MY LOVE!

FUCK LUCK!



YOU'RE A WIMP, PROFESSOR DESSAUER. YOU'RE AGAINST THIS WHOLE THING BUT YOU GIVE IN EVERY TIME!

I'LL FOLLOW HIM TO THE VERY END. HE'S TOLD ME THAT I AM HIS MUSE.

AH, YES. AND IF THIS GOES DOWN YOU'LL BE A DEAD MUSE. BUT THEN, YOU'RE ALREADY BRAIN DEAD!



AND WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE TO TALK ABOUT HIM LIKE THAT?

WHO I AM IS OF NO INTEREST TO YOU, DO YOU UNDERSTAND, YOU OLD FOSSIL!

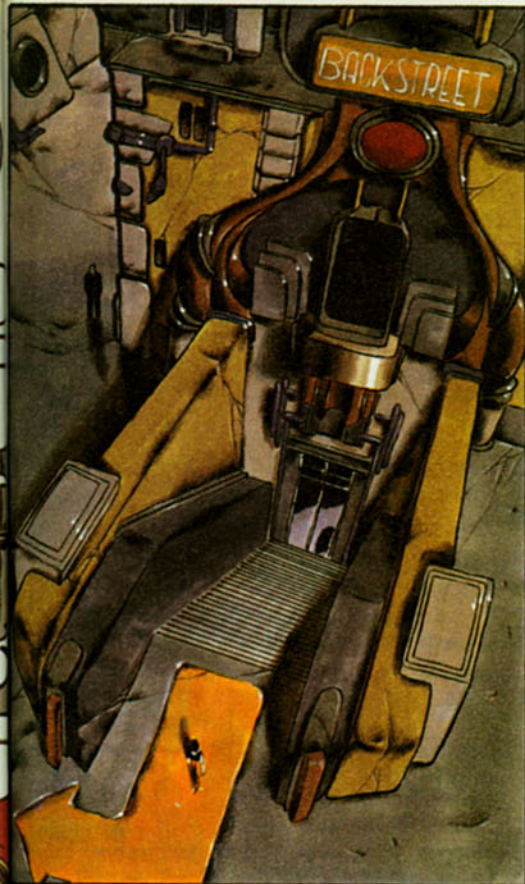


YOU ARE BOTH OUT OF YOUR MINDS!

WELL, SO WHAT?

OLD FART!





EXCUSE ME, MISS. ARE YOU FROM THE BETTENCOURT MAGAZINE?

YES...

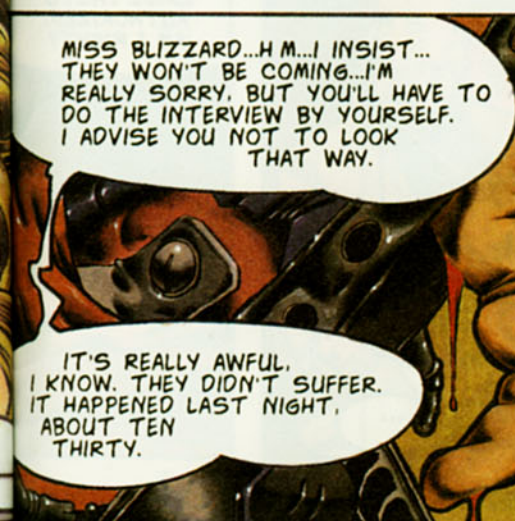
MAY I SEE SOME ID PLEASE?



LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF. MY NAME IS VITTO SPINETTA. LET'S SAY THAT I...REPRESENT THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE.

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET HIM FOR AN INTERVIEW.

YES...BUT THE MAGAZINE IS SENDING SOMEONE TO PICK ME UP. IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO COME...



MISS BLIZZARD...H.M...I INSIST... THEY WON'T BE COMING...I'M REALLY SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THE INTERVIEW BY YOURSELF. I ADVISE YOU NOT TO LOOK THAT WAY.

IT'S REALLY AWFUL, I KNOW. THEY DIDN'T SUFFER. IT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, ABOUT TEN THIRTY.

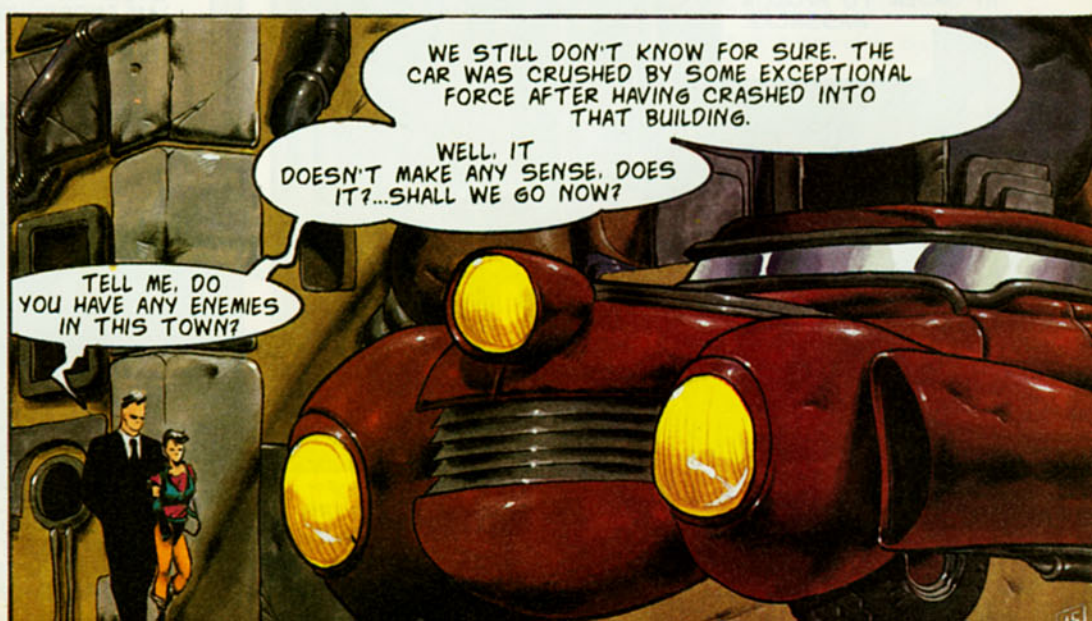


TEN THIRTY P.M.? OH MY GOD! I THOUGHT IT WAS TEN THIRTY A.M.!! I MISSED MY APPOINTMENT BY TWELVE HOURS! HOW...

I GUESS YOUR TIME WASN'T UP. IF I MAY SAY SO, MISS.



AN ACCIDENT?



WE STILL DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. THE CAR WAS CRUSHED BY SOME EXCEPTIONAL FORCE AFTER HAVING CRASHED INTO THAT BUILDING.

WELL, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. DOES IT?...SHALL WE GO NOW?

TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE ANY ENEMIES IN THIS TOWN?



THERE'S  
SOMEONE HERE TO  
SEE YOU, SIR.

THANK  
YOU.

MY DEAR  
FRIEND, THIS IS  
INDEED A PLEASURE. YOU  
HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN  
OUR BET?

OF COURSE NOT!  
I'M COMING TO HEAR  
THE OUTCOME.

ONLY  
GOOD NEWS,  
I THINK.

I JUST  
WANTED TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU  
BET THAT YOU COULD CURE  
MY WIFE...

OF HER ALCOHOLISM AND ENSURE  
ME THAT SHE WOULD NEVER  
RELAPSE AGAIN. I KNOW  
HER.

I THINK  
YOU OVER-  
ESTIMATED YOUR  
POWERS.

REST  
ASSURED, SHE'LL  
NEVER PICK UP A  
BOTTLE AGAIN.

YOU BASTARD!  
WHAT DID YOU...

NO METHOD  
WAS RULED  
OUT IN OUR  
CONTRACT. WHAT  
ISN'T RULED OUT  
IS DE FACTO  
AUTHORIZED.  
AM I RIGHT?

NO...

...

I HAVE CREATED WOXO  
IN ORDER TO AVOID A  
MASSACRE.

IT IS AN ARMY OF  
FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS;  
AERODYNE SPHERES  
THAT ARE  
INVULNERABLE...

...AND AN ENTIRE ARSENAL. IT IS  
AN ENORMOUS ORGANIZATION, BORN  
FROM DESPERATION, AND ALL IN  
ORDER TO FIND A GUITAR KEY...

...SUCH A SMALL  
THING...

YET THE FINAL ELEMENT  
IN AN ENORMOUSLY  
POWERFUL DETONATOR,  
WHICH IS PROBABLY IN  
THE HANDS OF A MADMAN!



# THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

DEN IDLY WATCHED THE FLUID FLOATING MOVEMENTS OF MINUTE DUST PARTICLES DANCING IN THE WHITE HOT SHAFT. SIENNA'S STORIES SEEMED INCOMPLETE. THEY ANSWERED A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT HIS DIM PAST, BUT PRESENTED A HOST OF NEW ONES. NOW THE INDIAN WOMAN SEEMED EVASIVE AND DISINTERESTED IN REVEALING THE LAST CHAPTER THAT MIGHT TIE THE DIVERSE ELEMENTS INTO ONE BIG COHESIVE, LOGICAL AND SATISFYING KNOT. HE CLOSED HIS EYES FOR A FEW MOMENTS. HER MOVEMENTS BECAME MORE INSISTENT.

C'MON DEN! YOU'RE STARTING TO GET **LAZY**.

I TOLD YOU THE SIGNS AND VISIONS ARE TOO VAGUE FOR ANOTHER STORY. THE TRUTH YOU SEEK IS BURIED **DEEP** IN THE MOST OBSCURE RECESSES OF YOUR TINY BRAIN. I'M TRYING MY BEST TO PULL THE SPARK FROM ITS HIDING PLACE, BUT YOU MUST **COOPERATE**.

TINY BRAIN?

DEN OPENED HIS EYES. SIENNA SEEMED BLURRY. HE FELT AS IF HE WERE A SPECTATOR VIEWING THE SCENE IN A DREAMING FOG.


DON'T FORGET, **CYAN** WOULD STILL LIKE A CHANCE AT YOU.

THERE, THAT'S BETTER! GOOD BOY, **GOOD!**

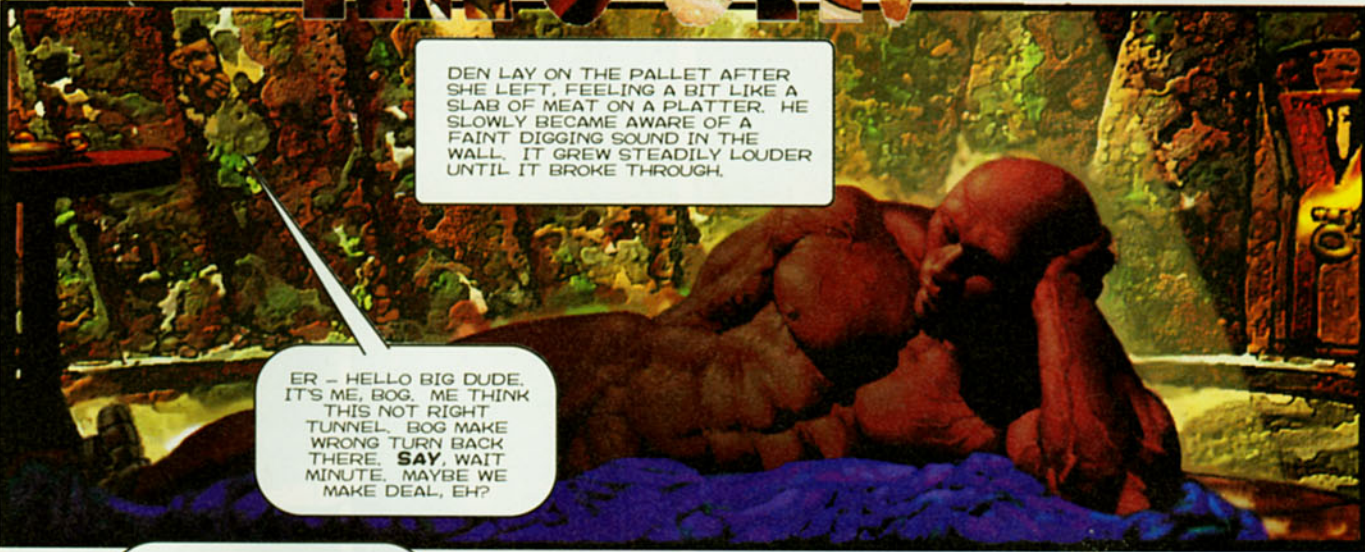




MMMM! GOOD  
DEN, **GOOD!**  
GIVE IT TO ME,  
GIVE IT - ATTA  
BOY - ATTA - AT  
- A - A



THAT WAS A  
GOOD BOY. I  
WOULDN'T BE A  
BIT SURPRISED  
IF YOU DIDN'T  
**SOON** FIND THE  
TRUTH YOU  
SEEK.

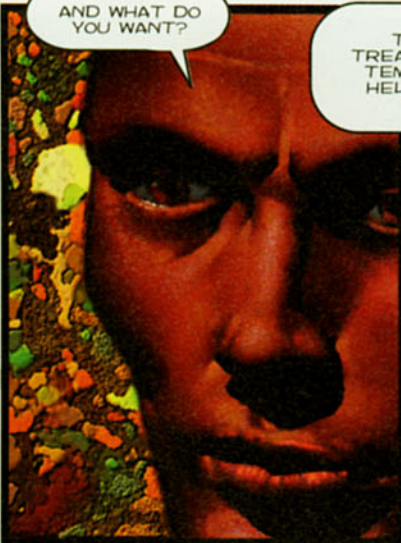


DEN LAY ON THE PALLET AFTER  
SHE LEFT, FEELING A BIT LIKE A  
SLAB OF MEAT ON A PLATTER. HE  
SLOWLY BECAME AWARE OF A  
FAINT DIGGING SOUND IN THE  
WALL. IT GREW STEADILY LOUDER  
UNTIL IT BROKE THROUGH.


ER - HELLO BIG DUDE.  
IT'S ME, BOG. ME THINK  
THIS NOT RIGHT  
TUNNEL. BOG MAKE  
WRONG TURN BACK  
THERE. **SAY**, WAIT  
MINUTE, MAYBE WE  
MAKE DEAL, EH?



DUDE IN CHAINS, EH?  
BOG BE EXPERT LOCK  
PICKER. FREE DUDE  
QUICK. **GOOD DEAL**, EH?



AND WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?



THERE BE  
TREASURE UNDER  
TEMPLE. DUDE  
HELP BOG GET.  
OKAY?

OKAY.





YOU BE LOOSE  
IN NO TIME.

DON'T TELL ME,  
TELL THE **LOCK**.  
YOU'VE BEEN AT IT  
FOR AN HOUR.

HMPH! **BAD**  
**LOCK**.

HAND ME  
THAT ROCK.



I'LL HAVE A  
TRY AT IT.

LET'S GO.  
WHERE'S THE  
TREASURE?

BACK INTO  
TUNNEL.



I'D PREFER THE  
**DOOR**. BUT OUR  
BIG BLUE  
FRIEND IS OUT  
THERE. - AND  
IT'S **BOLTED**.

THE TWO  
DESCENDED  
INTO A MAZE OF  
SUBTERRANEAN  
PASSAGeways.  
AFTER SIX  
BLIND ALLEYS -

**NO!** WE'VE  
ALREADY BEEN  
THROUGH THAT  
ONE. IT'S NO  
USE. I'M GOING  
TO FIND MY  
WAY OUT OF  
HERE.

HERE!

BOG NOT GIVE UP.  
FIND **BIG**  
TREASURE.




NONE OF THIS  
LOOKS FAMILIAR.  
THERE - A  
LIGHT ABOVE.



GOOD! THE  
HALLWAY OUTSIDE  
THE CELL. BUT IS  
THAT RUFFIAN  
LIZARD NEAR BY?





**GONE!** AND SIENNA TOO. I DON'T THINK SHE MEANS TO RETURN. WHAT DID SHE HAVE IN MIND FOR ME? **STARVATION** IN THAT CELL?




**HOLY DRAGONS!** IT'S **NOT** BOLTED. AT LEAST SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO FINISH ME AFTER ALL THE FUN WE HAD TOGETHER.

BUT WHY DID SHE LEAVE?

SHE KNEW MORE THAN SHE WANTED TO TELL. WELL IF SHE THINKS I'M GIVING UP, SHE'S MISTAKEN.


MY QUEST CONTINUES TO BE THE SOLUTION OF THE PUZZLE OF MY PAST AND GIVE MEANING TO MY EXISTENCE. NOW I SEE SIENNA IS AN IMPORTANT PART OF THE EQUATION HERSELF. THOSE STORIES WEREN'T ALL JUST CONJURATIONS.



YO, **GORNY!** BOG'S FLYER. HE MUST BE A GOOD MASTER TO KEEP YOU WAITING AND RETURNING.

HEY DUDE, WAIT FOR **BOG**.

NO FIND TREASURE. MAYBE LOOK LATER. WOULDN'T LEAVE BOG BEHIND, EH?



FAINT ECHOES OF MY PAST CALL ME, BOG. I HEED THEM TO THE NORTH.

**NOT** ON GORNY, YOU **DON'T!**

WAIT. WE MAKE **DEAL**. DUDE RENT GORNY AND HIRE BOG AS GUIDE AND BODYGUARD. GOOD DEAL?

MORE OF DENS ADVENTURES ARE IN DENSAGA  
\$4.95 PLUS \$1 POSTAGE PER ISSUE.

FANTAGOR PRESS  
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KANSAS CITY, MO 64114  
816-942-7805

THE END...FOR NOW.



# THE NUN'S STORY







LET'S NOT FORGET THAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND A STAIN REMOVER...



WE HAVE TO SHOW OURSELVES WORTHY OF THE TRUST THAT HAS BEEN PLACED IN US.

SHE'S SUCH A PRISS!

MY DEAR DAUGHTER, YOU MUST PRACTICE PATIENCE AND SELF CONTROL...



LOOK OVER THERE. THERE'S THE HOUSEWARES SECTION WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

GOD HAS ENLIGHTENED US. HE HAS SHOWN US THE WAY.



MAYBE WE COULD ASK ONE OF GOD'S CREATURES SPECIALIZING IN HOUSEHOLD ITEMS--LIKE THAT GUY OVER THERE--FOR A SUGGESTION.

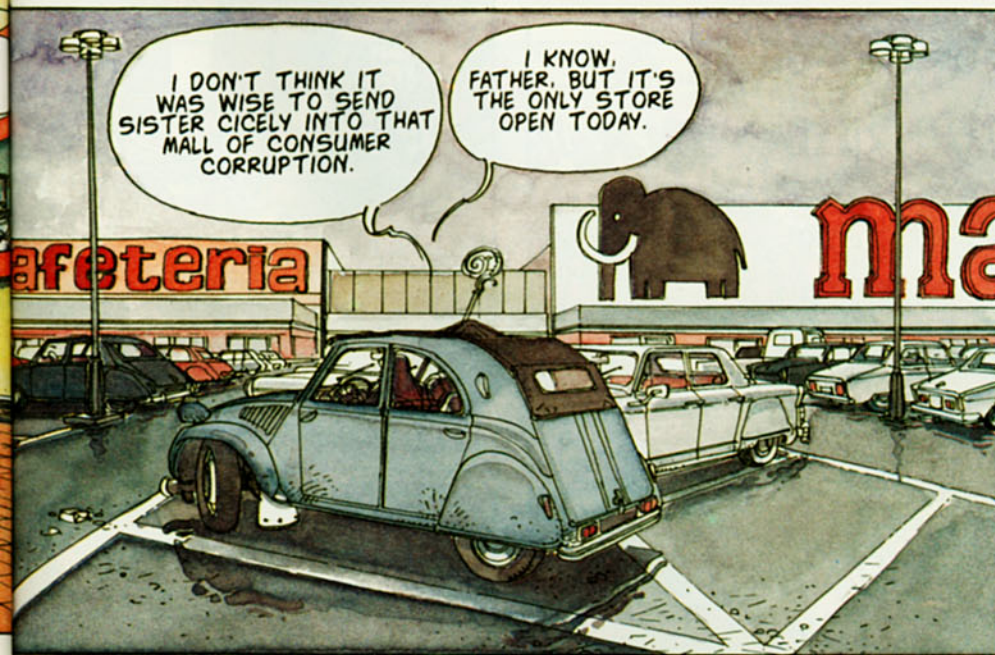


EXCUSE ME, MY SON?

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HELP US OUT?

YES, SISTER?

GLROOP



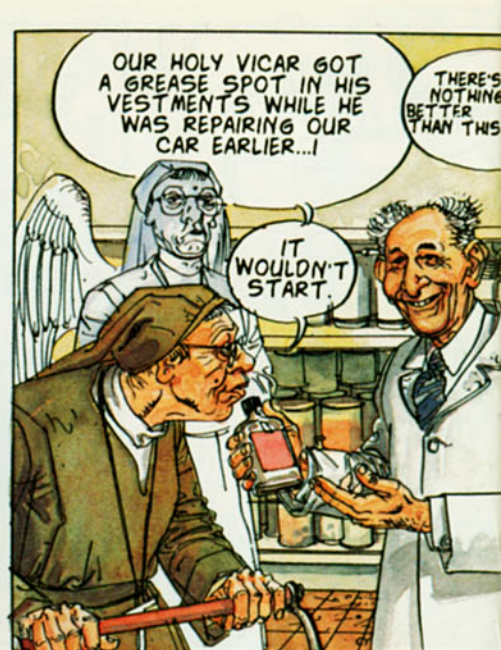
I DON'T THINK IT WAS WISE TO SEND SISTER CICELY INTO THAT MALL OF CONSUMER CORRUPTION.

I KNOW, FATHER, BUT IT'S THE ONLY STORE OPEN TODAY.

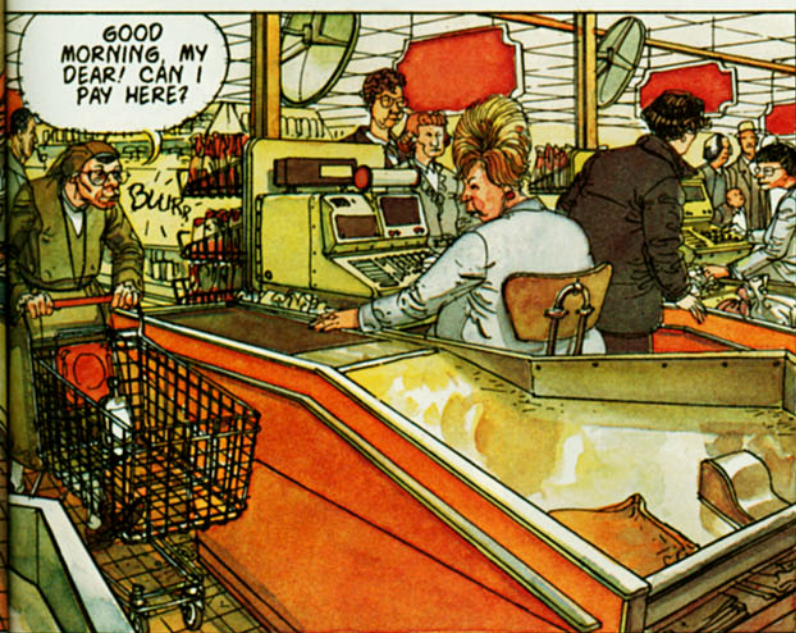


...SISTER CICELY OF REDEMPTION IS ONE OF OUR BEST PEOPLE; HER FAITH AND HER MORAL STANDARDS ARE THE PRIDE OF OUR COMMUNITY...

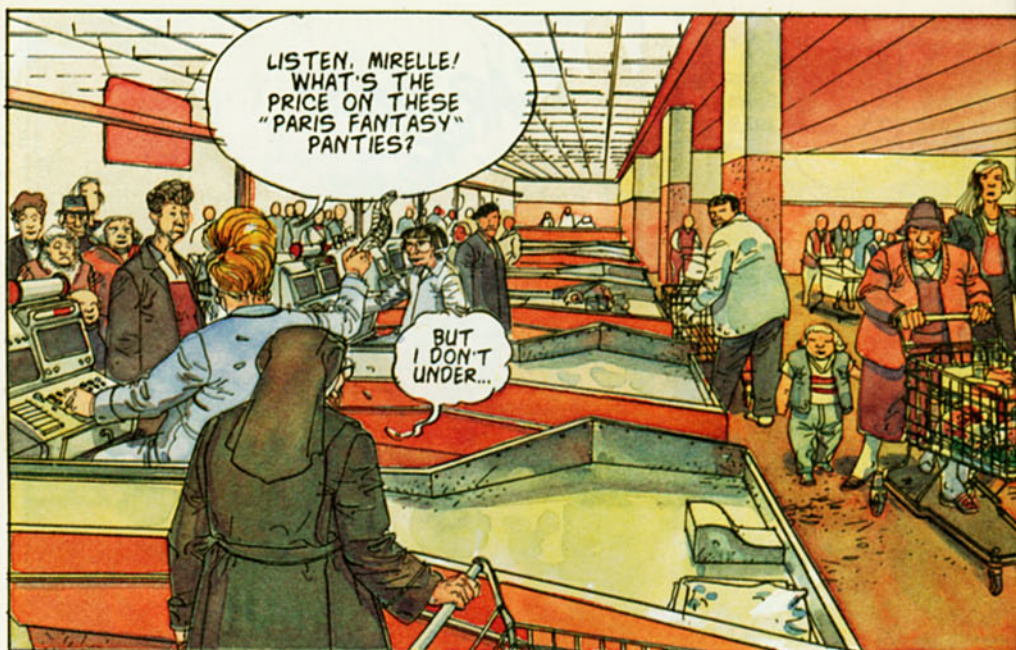








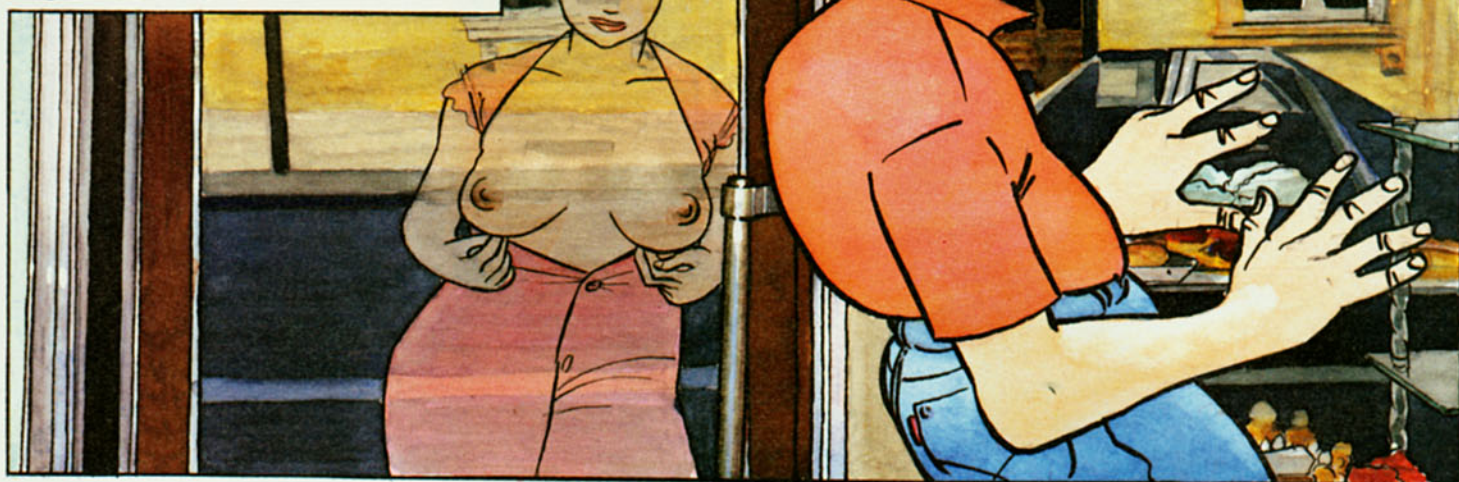




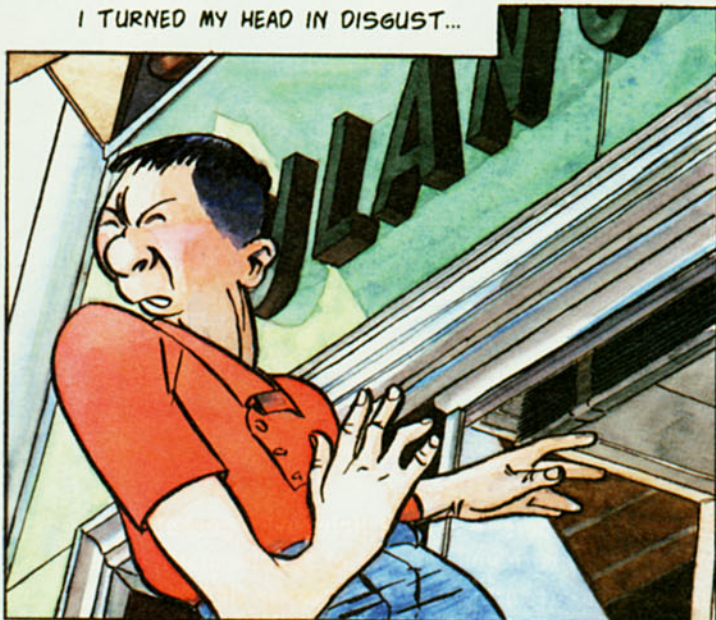


# SOCRATE

THE WOMAN WHO OWNED THE BAKERY HAD BEEN THROWING HERSELF AT ME FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS. THE SIGHT OF HER BREASTS HANGING OUT OF HER BLOUSE MADE ME SICK TO MY STOMACH.



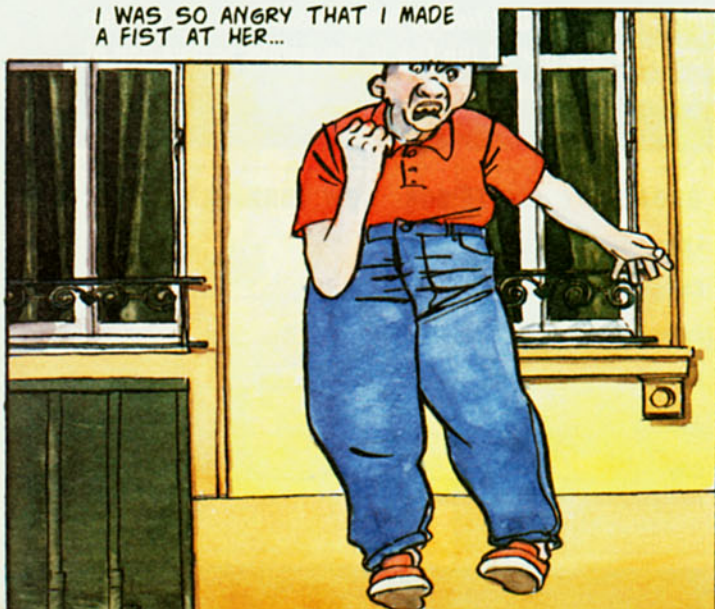
I TURNED MY HEAD IN DISGUST...



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. MY FEET WERE ALREADY A FEW INCHES OFF THE GROUND.

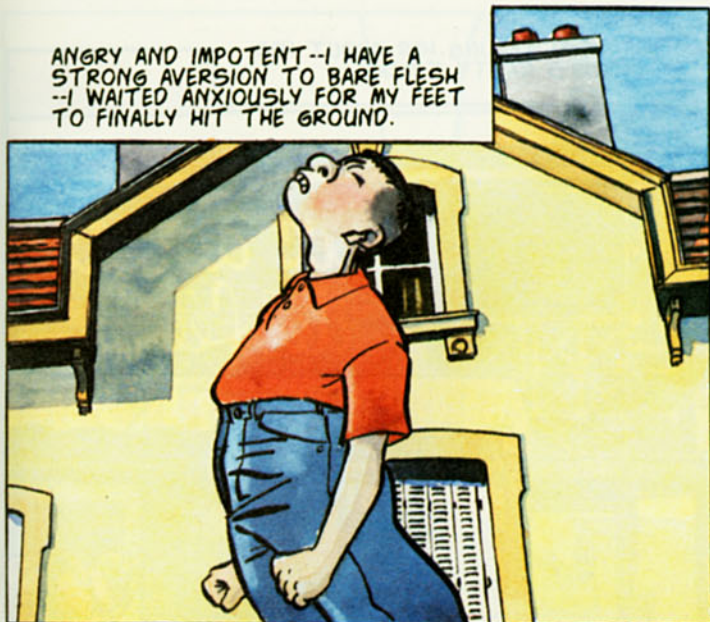


I WAS SO ANGRY THAT I MADE A FIST AT HER...

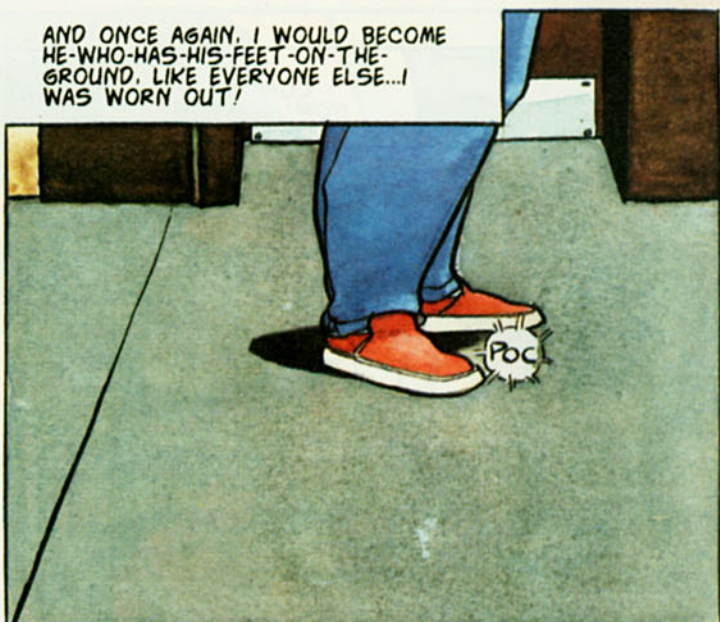




ANGRY AND IMPOTENT--I HAVE A STRONG AVERSION TO BARE FLESH --I WAITED ANXIOUSLY FOR MY FEET TO FINALLY HIT THE GROUND.



AND ONCE AGAIN, I WOULD BECOME HE-WHO-HAS-HIS-FEET-ON-THE-GROUND, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE...I WAS WORN OUT!



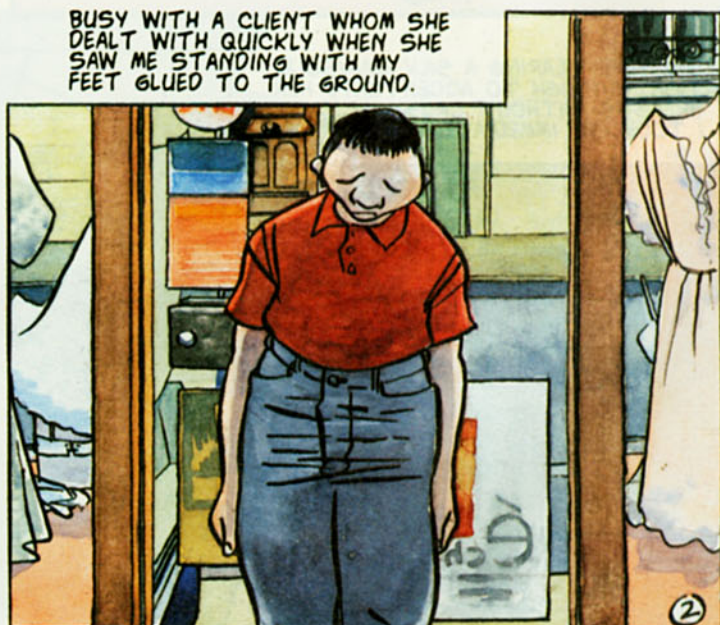
WITH GREAT PAIN AND EFFORT--IT HAD BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'D BEEN ABLE TO WALK--I TRUDGED THE FEW YARDS BETWEEN THE BAKERY AND THE SHOP NEXT DOOR.



SHE WAS THERE...



BUSY WITH A CLIENT WHOM SHE DEALT WITH QUICKLY WHEN SHE SAW ME STANDING WITH MY FEET GLUED TO THE GROUND.







COME ON NOW! WHAT IS OUR LITTLE SOCRATE UP TO NOW?

I STARTED TELLING HER ABOUT HER NEIGHBOR'S NASTY TRICKS.



OH MY MY!

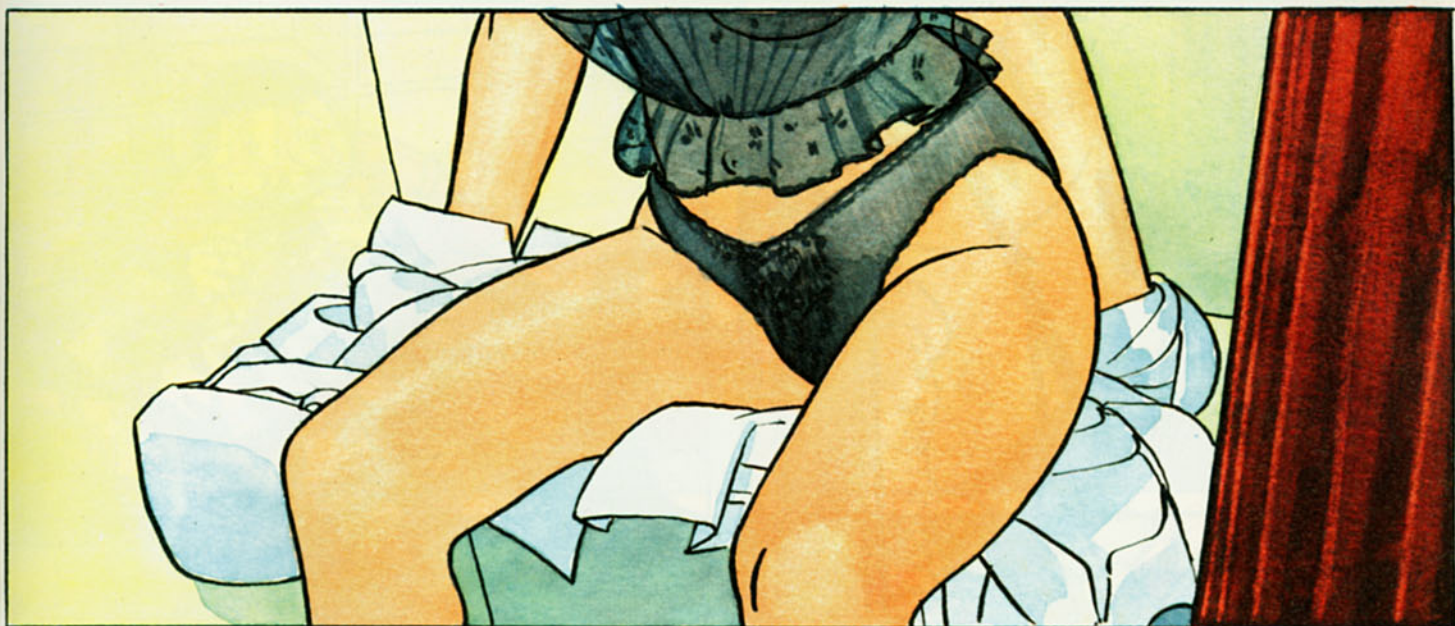
VERY WELL! LET'S SEE IF I CAN HELP YOU IN ANY WAY...



SHE WAS WEARING A SILK CAMISOLE, TIGHT ENOUGH TO ACCENTUATE HER BREASTS WITHOUT CRUSHING THEM... I TOOK OFF IMMEDIATELY!



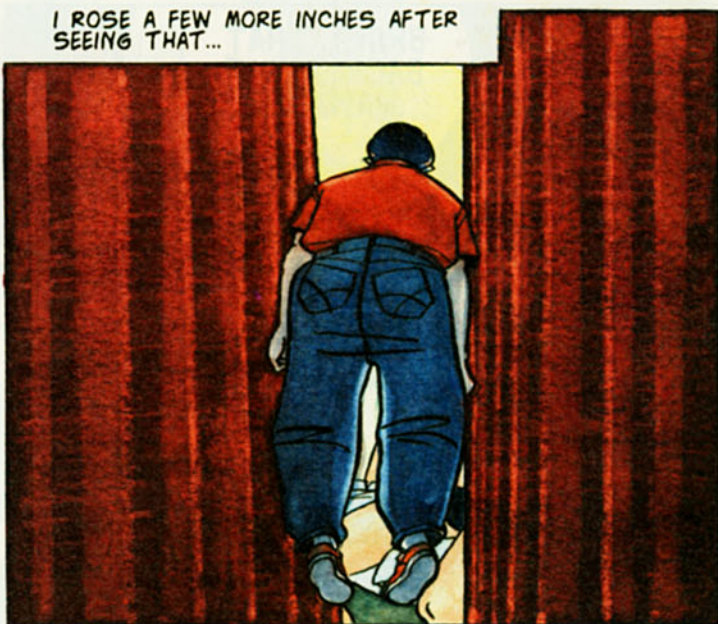




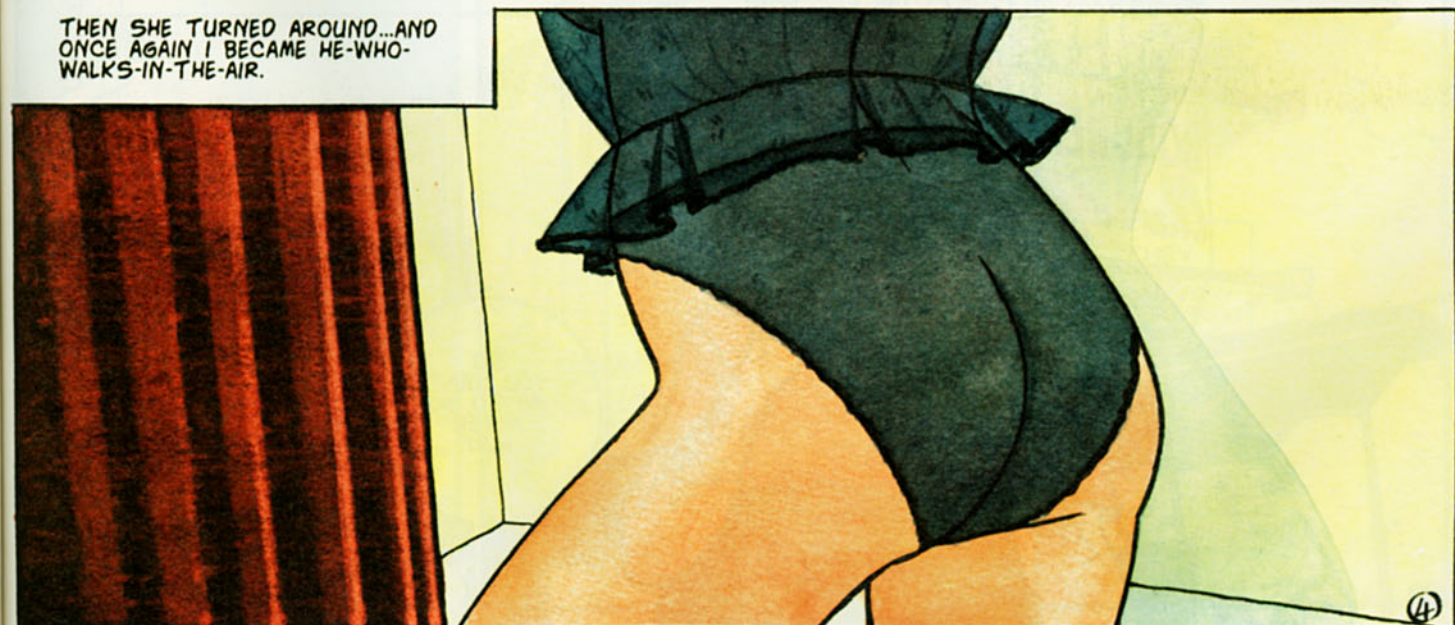
THE DELICATE EMBROIDERY OF HER PANTIES HIGHLIGHTED THE AREA BETWEEN HER THIGHS...



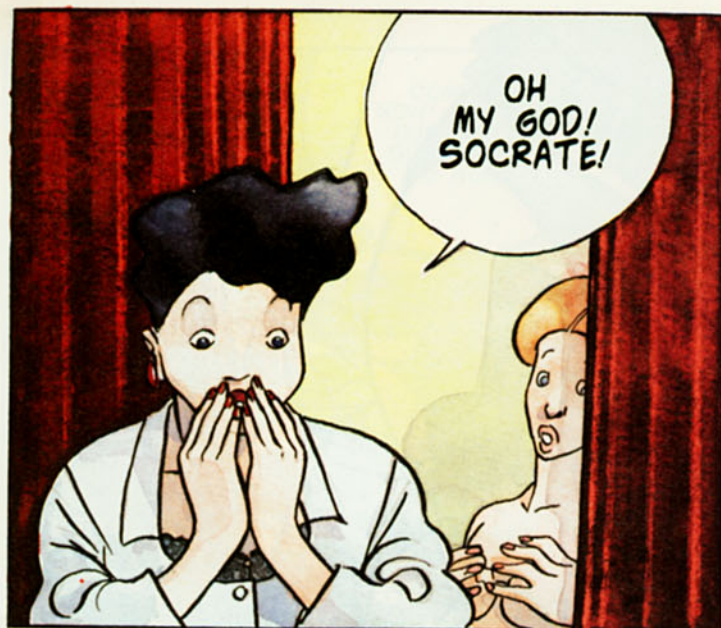
I ROSE A FEW MORE INCHES AFTER SEEING THAT...



THEN SHE TURNED AROUND...AND ONCE AGAIN I BECAME HE-WHO-WALKS-IN-THE-AIR.



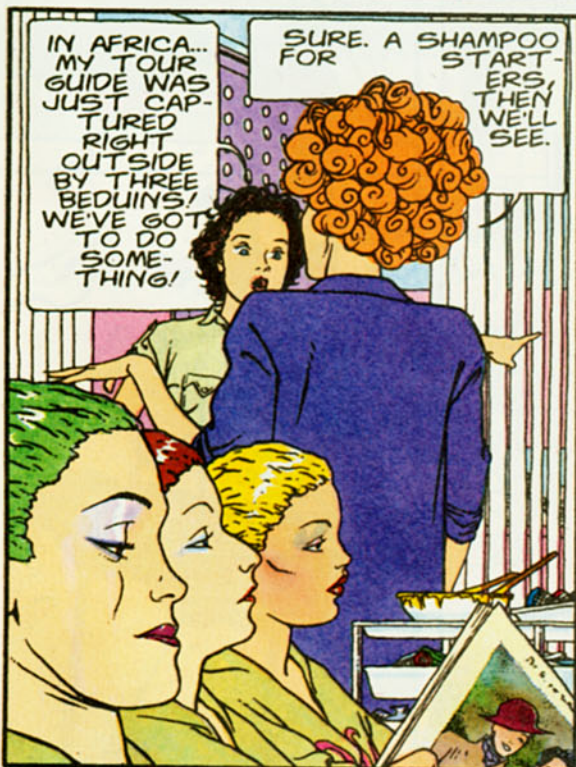
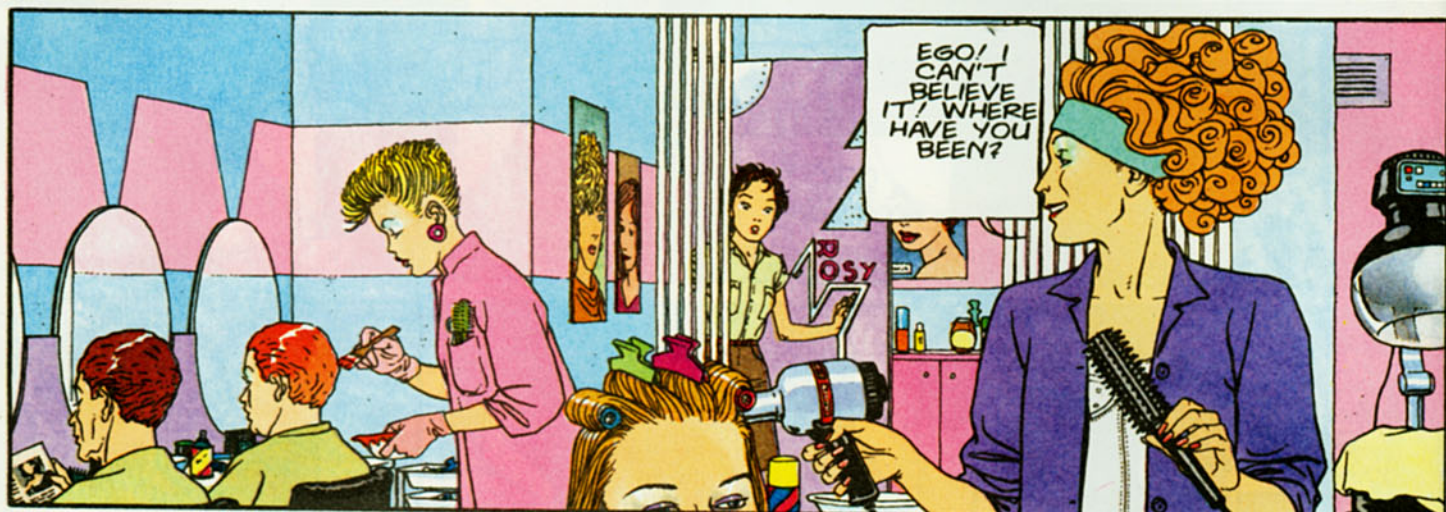
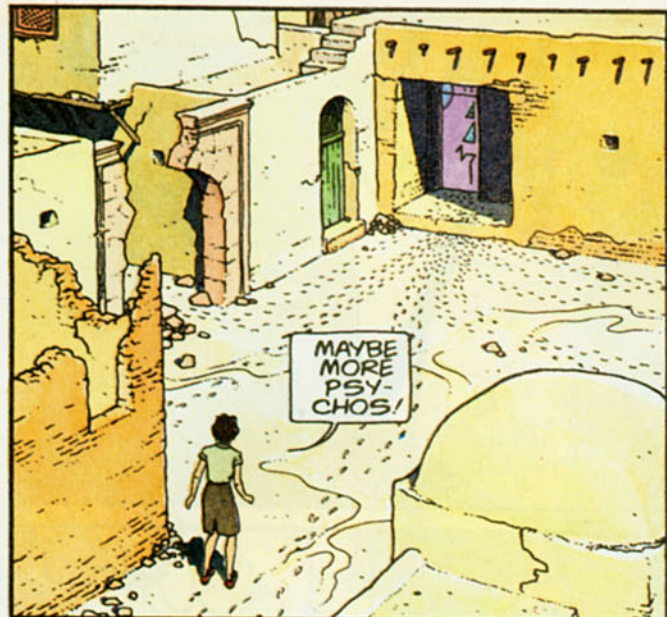




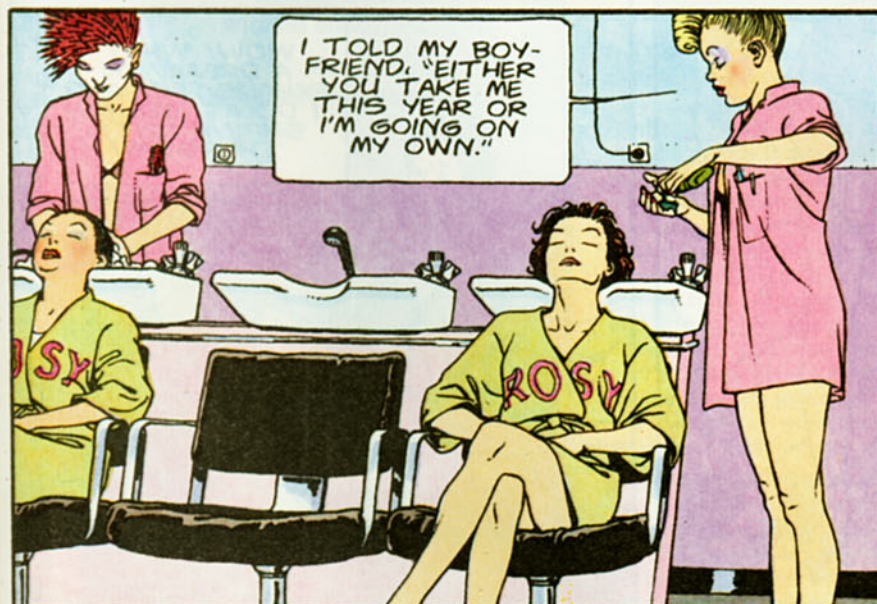
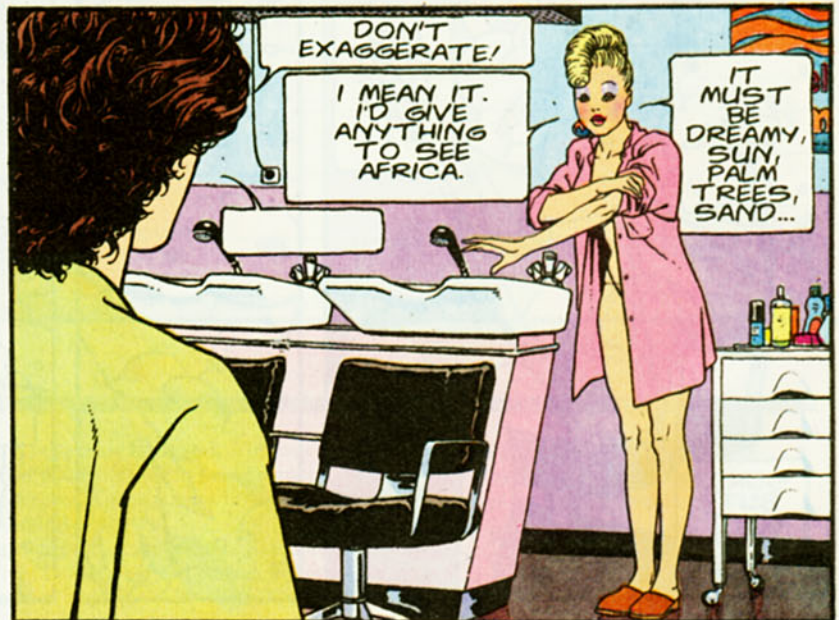
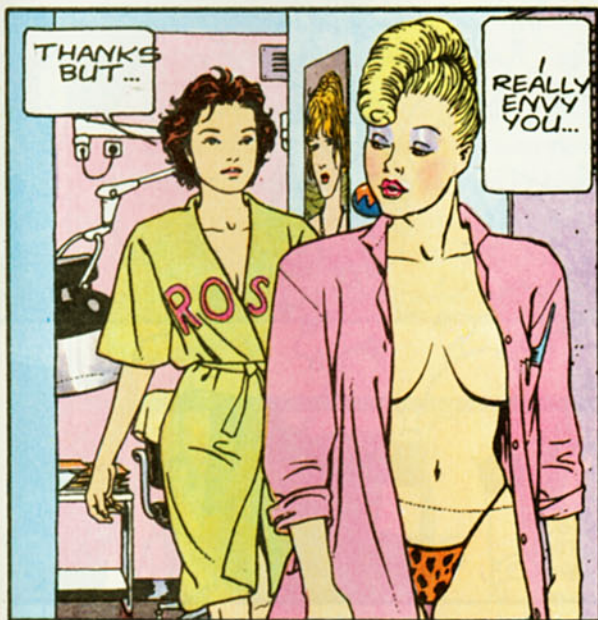
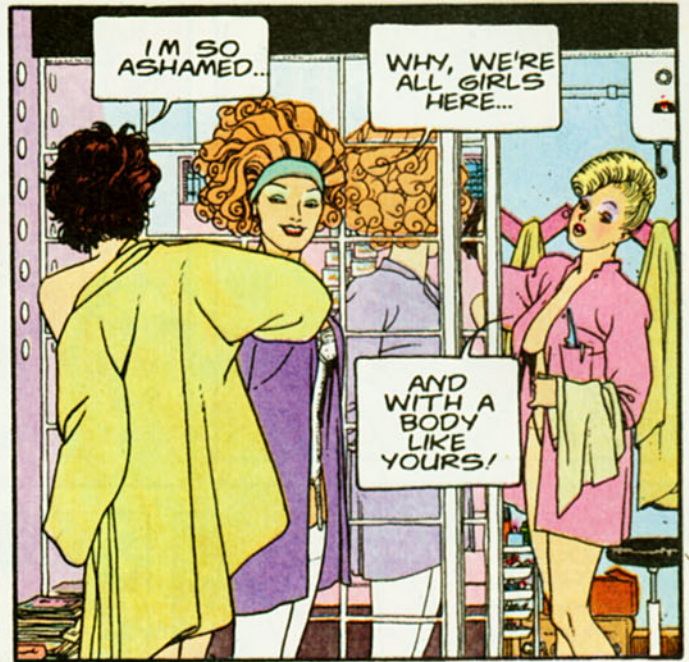
















BLACK  
TURNS ME  
ON. SPEAK-  
ING OF THAT,  
DID YOU  
KNOW THAT  
YOU HAVE  
GORGEOUS  
HAIR?

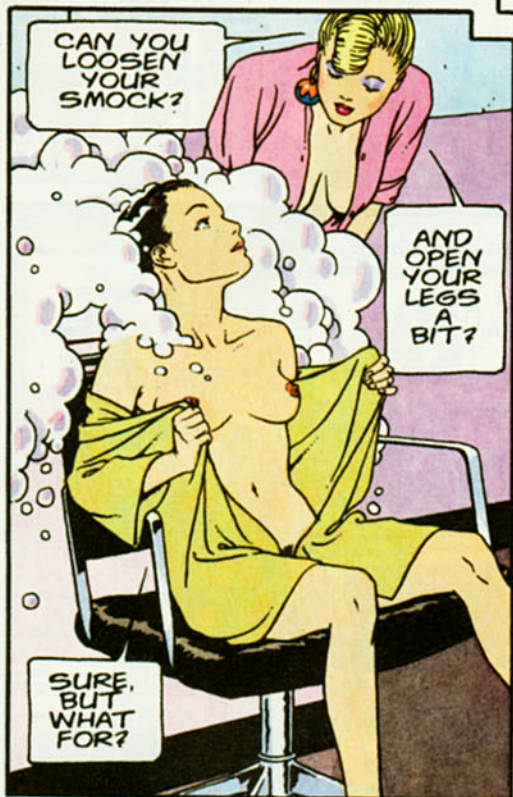


WHO KNOWS  
WHAT IT WILL  
LOOK LIKE AFTER  
I WASH IT ALL...  
AND I MEAN  
ALL OF IT!

ISN'T  
THERE  
TOO  
MUCH  
SOAP?



NO! TO DO  
THE JOB RIGHT,  
A SHAMPOO  
HAS TO BE  
VERY BUBBLY.



CAN YOU  
LOOSEN  
YOUR  
SMOCK?

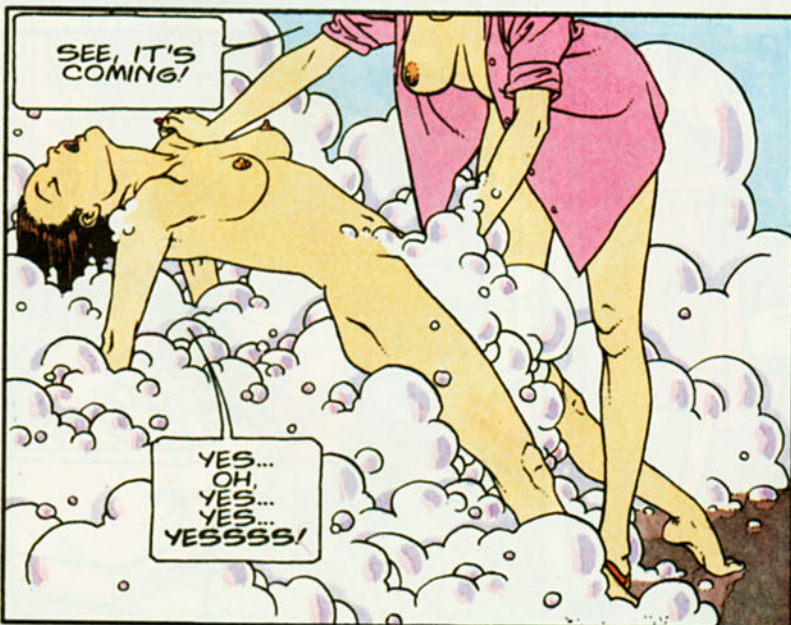
AND  
OPEN  
YOUR  
LEGS  
A  
BIT?

SURE,  
BUT  
WHAT  
FOR?



IT'S  
EASIER  
THIS  
WAY.

SEE HOW  
YOU'RE  
COMING  
ALONG.



SEE, IT'S  
COMING!

YES...  
OH,  
YES...  
YES...  
YESSSS!



WOW! WHAT  
A DREAM! I'M  
EXHAUSTED! AND  
I DON'T SEE MY  
SHRINK UNTIL  
THURSDAY!



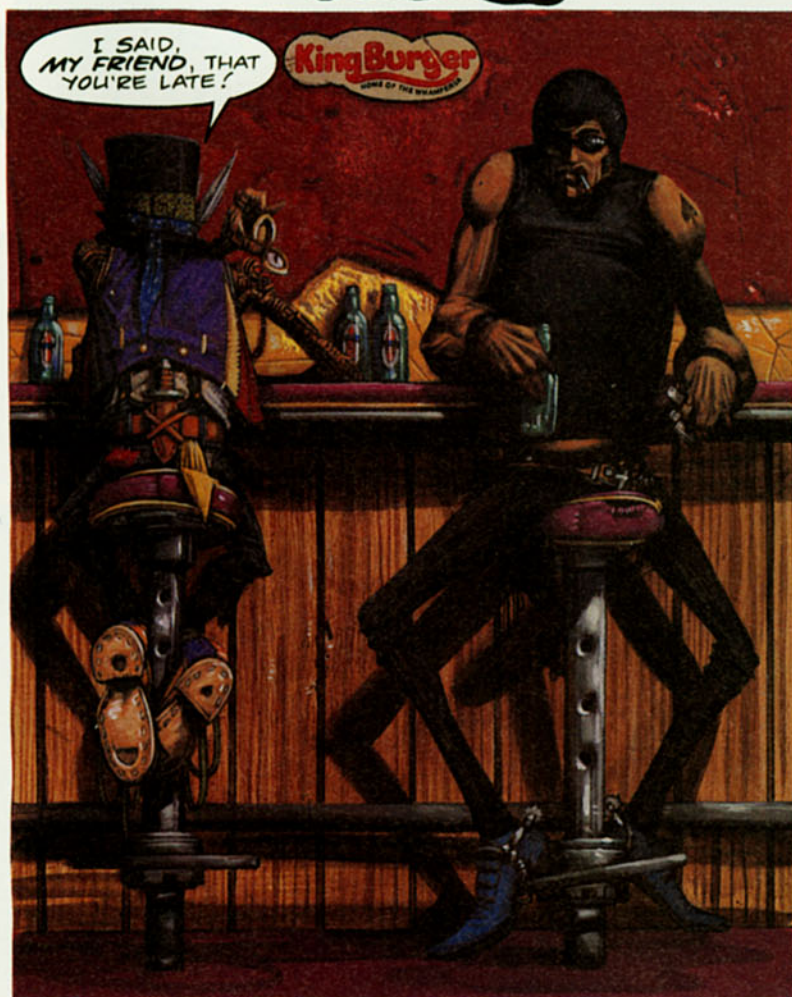
IN THE  
BEGINNING...



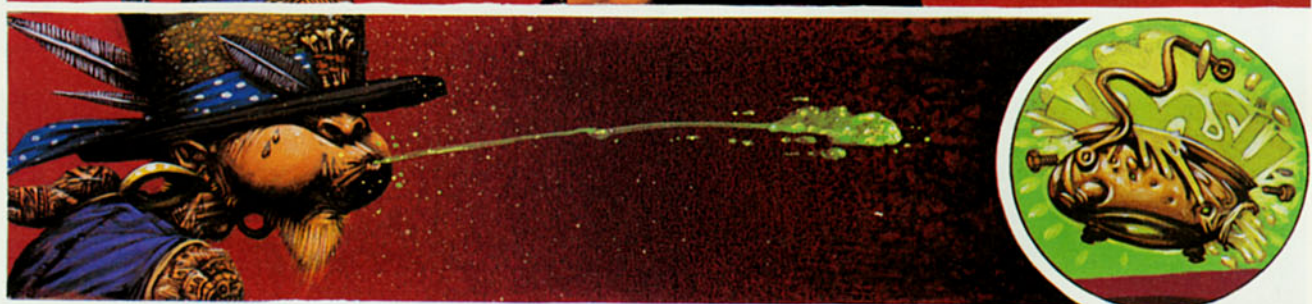


# SMPAIA FOR THE DEVIL

PLEASE ALLOW ME  
TO INTRODUCE MYSELF,  
I'M A MAN OF WEALTH  
AN' TASTE...











A CONTEST...  
A PLAY-OFF. YOU  
AN' ME, MAN  
TO MAN...



DRAG-RACIN'...



...POKER...



... KENTUCKY  
MUD-WRESTLIN'.  
WHATEVER YOU  
WANT...



'FRAID NOT,  
MA' FRIEND...

WE'RE PLAYING  
FOR BIG STAKES  
HERE. YOU HAD  
YOURSELF A REAL  
BARGAIN OUTTA OUR  
LITTLE ARRANGEMENT.  
YOU GONNA HAVE TO  
DO BETTER'N THAT.



NO, WHAT WE NEED HERE IS  
SOMETHING REAL SPECTACULAR!  
A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED CROWD-  
PLEASER WITH A REAL SOCK-IT-  
TO-'EM DERBY DAY FINISH!

YOU USED TO BE IN SHOW  
BUSINESS, YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THE IMPORTANCE OF A  
GRANDE FINALE!

SAY...

...YOU EVER  
THOUGHT  
ABOUT MAKING  
A COMEBACK  
AGAIN, MY  
FRIEND?











# STRIP Tease



THE  
HIGH  
road

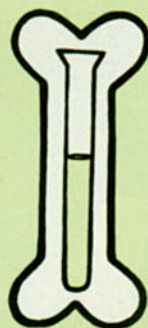




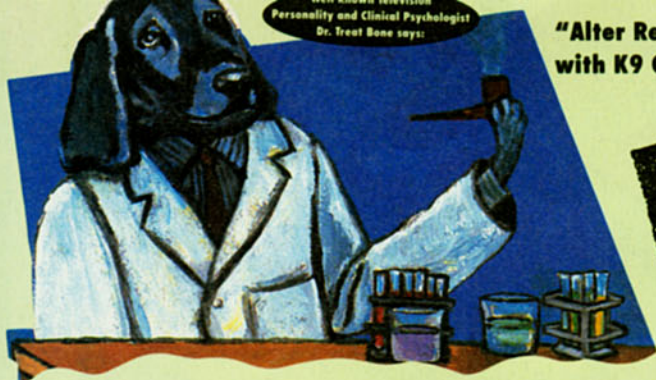
Personality & Clinical Psychologist  
Dr. Treat Bone says:

"Alter Reality Just Like People do  
with K9 Chemicals..."

# DRUGS FOR DOGS



"K9's designed with the Dog in Mind!"



## P-40

Abhh...the smell of urine. You can't beat its natural goodness. But our all-to-brief daily walks never seem to give us the time we need to savor its wonderful odor. Now you can enjoy dog urine anytime with P-40. Just break the plastic seal on the capsule and your own saliva will do the rest. It's like swimming in a sea of pee.



## ROADKILL

Fancy flavored dogfood doesn't hold a candle to roadkill. Just six drops on your regular meal, and that special flavor of roadkill will permeate your food and senses. Roadkill Flavor Enhancer is a total experience. It's psycho-active ingredients has you not just tasting, but actually feeling something squashed and dead in your mouth that's been baking in the sun for a week. Three flavors: Flattened Possum, Fresh Frog and Five Day Old Cat.



## DOG BREATH

You spend the better part of the day rooting through garbage and licking yourself. So who would expect these occasions when you wake up from an afternoon nap with a fresh, clean taste in your mouth. Dog Breath is a drug that works with the food and trash already present in your stomach, churning up the foul odors within you to quickly put an end to embarrassing fresh breath.



## CATCH 'EM

Why do we want to kill the postman? What is it about the paperboy that makes our blood boil? And just what do we expect will happen if we ever do catch the car we're chasing? Experience these vivid fantasies with the aid of a new hallucinogenic Catch 'Em. It's a psychedelic adventure specifically designed for you, without the fear of mace ever being sprayed in your face.



## OLD DOG

It's exhausting yapping at every sound you hear, or having to bound through the park to retrieve a stick. Wouldn't you really rather be sleeping? Well, why wait until you're old when you can feel that way right now! Practice for the endless hours of napping ahead of you with Old Dog, and watch as your body takes on the shape of a keg of beer. Let sleeping dogs lie!



Until now it's been the tail wagging the dog in the world of canine pharmaceuticals. What do human veterinarians know about what makes a dog happy? K9 Chemicals is the only pharmaceutical company owned and operated by dogs! We have drugs designed with the dog in mind!

**K9**  
CHEMICALS



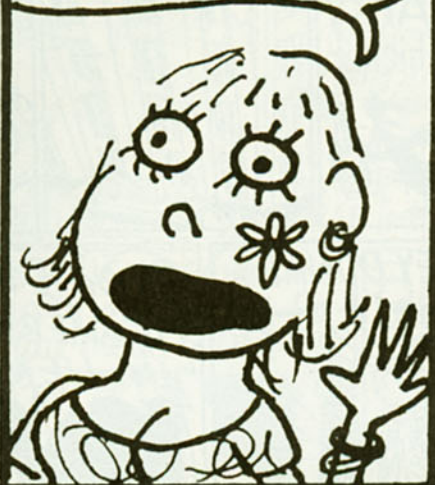
# HiPPY HIGH SCHOOL

© NEWBERRY

SIDDHARTHA, YOU'RE LATE FOR CLASS AGAIN!



SORRY, MR. JOHNSON! I COULDN'T HELP IT!!!



... I TOOK TOO MUCH BROWN ACID AT WOODSTOCK!



AQUARIUS, WHERE'S YOUR HOMEWORK?



I DIDN'T DO IT, MAN!



I SCORED A LID ON HAIGHT ST!



HEY, YOU SHOULD JOIN THE FOOTBALL TEAM!



NO, WAIT... I FORGOT, I CAN'T!



I'M A HIPPIE!





The film explains what happens and why . . . and these bright, animated little characters show a girl what to do and not to do.



Exercise is GOOD for you!



Certainly, go ahead and dance . . .



. . . But we don't mean THIS!



Warm baths and showers? Yes!



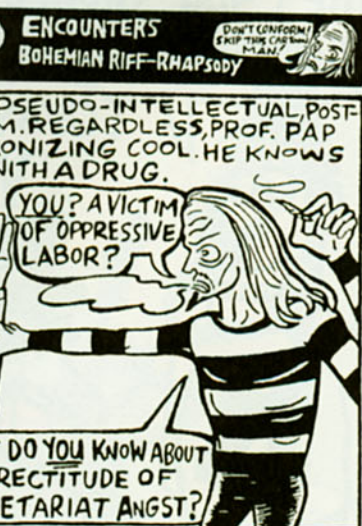
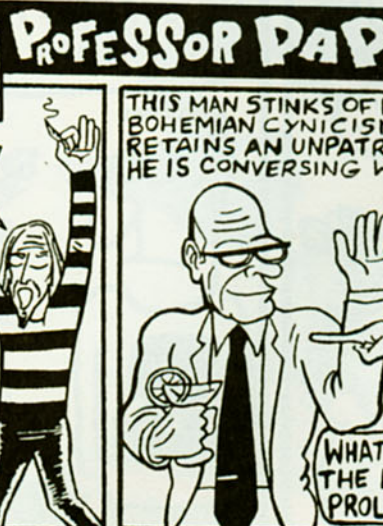
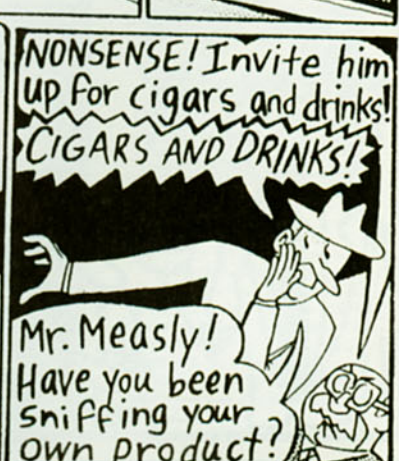
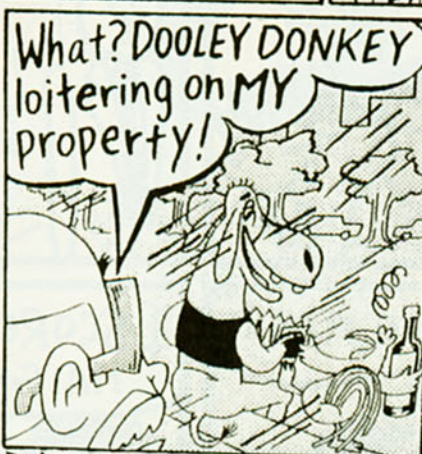
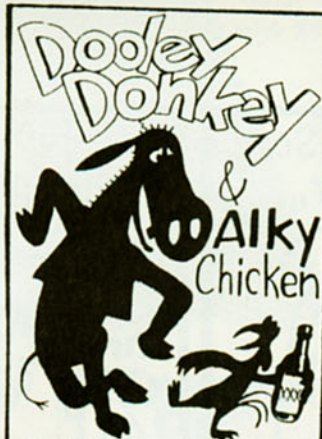
Be sure to get plenty of sleep.



Practice "model" posture.



Don't dramatize yourself!





IT'S A TRICK, YOU NINCOMPPOOP! NOW GO!

We'll make glue out of Dooley yet...

No, you heard right! Cigars and drinks!

DON'T DO IT, DOOLEY! It'll end BAD!

Shoo away those PINK ELEPHANTS, Alky! WE'RE GOING! You don't look a GIFT HORSE in the MOUTH!

...because Measly turned the GIFT HORSE into GLUE!

So, Dool ol' boy! Who's your little friend?

He's my whachamacallit... always tags along... my PSYCHIC!

No, a PSYCHIC is someone who can predict the future. You mean SIDEKICK!

A WHAT?!

SIDEKICK!

O.K.

BUCK! HENDERSON!

SEE! I TOLD YOU IT WOULD END BAD!!!

Geewhi z, Alky! Guess you ARE a PSYCHIC AFTER ALL!

the end  
A LAFF-LUSTER CARTOON

©1992 MICHAEL AUSHENKER

I TENDED A FLOCK OF SHEEP ONCE. EVERY NIGHT, MY JOB WAS TO COUNT SHEEP AFTER SHEEP AFTER SHEEP...

BUT... INEVITABLY... I WAS FIRED! FIRED!

SLEEPING ON THE JOB...

WHY? WHY?

# TOBACCO REDEEMER



Tobacco Tells on Nervous System



Tobacco Ruins Digestion



Tobacco Stunts Boys' Growth



Tobacco Robs Man of Virility



Tobacco Steals from You the Pleasures, Comforts, Luxuries of Life

HEY! WATCH FOR "CHIPMUNKS & SQUIRRELS" BY ME, MICHAEL AUSHENKER IN YOUR HIP WEEKLIES



# THE PREVAILING MODE

by MARY FLEENER © 1993

	THE SIXTIES	THE SEVENTIES	THE EIGHTIES	THE NINETIES	THE ? ? ? ? FUTURE
MEDIA TYPE	ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO ARE LEGAL. ONLY DIRTY HIPPIES USE "DRUGS"	ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO ARE LEGAL. ONLY UNDER-ACHIEVERS USE "DRUGS"	ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO ARE LEGAL. ONLY GANGS AND SATANISTS USE "DRUGS"	ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO ARE LEGAL. ONLY "RAVERS" AND "DEADHEADS" USE "DRUGS"	ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO ARE ILLEGAL. MOBSTERS MAKE MUCH MORE MONEY THAN THEY EVER DID WITH "DRUGS"
	 <p>WHAT'S YER SIGN, BABY? WANNA BALL?</p>	 <p>IT'S A TIFFANY 18 KARAT! I'M WEARING IT TO STUDIO 54 TONITE!</p>	 <p>'CUSE ME, COULD YOU PLEASE SAY "SORRY... I'M BROKE."</p> <p>OH JUST WANNA GIT TH' TIME! 'SWEET-IT'S HIS PUPILS LOOK BIG...</p>	 <p>LOOKIT THOSE KIDS! THEY LOOK LIKE WE DID 20 YEARS AGO!</p> <p>THEY TALK ABOUT LSD. MAN! WE TOOK ACID THAT'D KICK THEIR ASS!</p>	 <p>THAT'S RIGHT! GO TO TH' SCHOOLYARD AND GET A COUPLE O' KIDS TO SELL TH' STUFF TO THEIR FRIENDS!</p>
ACTUALITY	THE CIA ROUTINELY DOSED UNSUSPECTING CITIZENS WITH LSD. THEIR ATTEMPTS TO FIND A MIND-CONTROL DRUG FAILED.	FEARFUL THAT MARIJUANA WILL REPLACE ALCOHOL + TOBACCO, ADVERTISERS BEGIN "YOUTH TARGETING" IN MAGAZINES AND T.V.	REAGAN AND BUSH "TRADE" GUNS FOR COCAINE WITH SOUTH AMERICA TO "FIGHT THE RISE OF COMMUNISM"	THE "PARTNERSHIP FOR A DRUG FREE AMERICA" RECEIVES SUBSTANTIAL CONTRIBUTIONS FROM MANY ALCOHOL, TOBACCO + PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES	MARIJUANA IS FINALLY LEGALIZED BUT IT'S THE COMMERCIAL VARIETY—NOT THE KIND THAT GETS YOU STONED
	 <p>OH, BROTHER SNIFFS</p> <p>YAAAAA</p> <p>HE'S TALKING ABOUT GOD AGAIN...</p>	 <p>WHAT A GREAT WAVE! I THINK I'LL SMOKE A CIGARETTE!</p>	 <p>THANK YOU!</p> <p>GRACIAS!</p> <p>SOUTH AMERICA</p>	 <p>JUST SAY NO! SAVE THE CHILDREN!</p>	 <p>OY!</p>
BEER STORY	THE BEATLES WERE "HIGH ON POT" WHEN DECORATED BY THE QUEEN	A PILL-POPPIN' ELVIS GOES TO NIXON AND OFFERS TO BE A FINK. NIXON MAKES HIM AN HONORARY NARCOTICS AGENT	SAM KINISON'S ROUTINE ON NBC'S "SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE" THIS LINE HAS BEEN CENSORED IN RE-RUNS	PRESIDENT CLINTON ADMITS TO "SMOKING" BUT "NOT INHALING" POT	LOW LEVEL AMOUNTS OF LSD HAVE BEEN FOUND IN COLA DRINKS. THAT MEANS WE'VE ALL BEEN "TRIPPING" FOR 30 YEARS
	 <p>SHIFF</p> <p>ME</p>	 <p>...DAMN LONG HAIR'D POT SMOKIN' HIPPIES</p> <p>THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!</p>	 <p>GO AHEAD, YOU CAN HAVE TH' COCAINE!! JUST LET US HAVE OUR POT!</p> <p>HA HA! / GASP! / OH! HA HA!</p>	 <p>DON'T ASK...</p> <p>DON'T TELL!</p>	 <p>AND I THOUGHT IT WAS MY DIET!!</p>
BEER STORY	MARIJUANA USE LEADS TO THE HARDER STUFF, LIKE HEROIN	MEN WHO SMOKE A LOT OF MARIJUANA WILL GROW BREASTS	COCAINE IS GREAT FOR SEX	MARIJUANA ACCELERATES THE AGING PROCESS	MARIJUANA SMOKERS PREFER SEX WITH MINORS
	 <p>HEH! BARTENDER (GRUNT)</p> <p>'NUTHER BREWSKI...</p>	 <p>HEY! BARTENDER (GRUNT)</p> <p>JUST ONE MORE LINE, BABE!</p>	 <p>COCAINE IS GREAT FOR SEX</p> <p>NOW WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'??!</p> <p>SSSSNAT</p>	 <p>HEY, DUDE...? COULD YOU BUY US SOME BEER?</p> <p>YOU OVER 21?</p>	 <p>UH! UH! UH! OH GAWD!</p> <p>SPERM OF THE MONTH</p> <p>HUFF HUFF</p> <p>REAL SAFE SEX</p>





# N JONESING FOR WEED AT 48

JUSTIN GREEN '93

YOU'VE ALREADY SLICED OPEN ALL YOUR ROACHES FOR THAT LAST JOINT. BUT WITH THE LIFE INSURANCE AND KID'S TUITION DUE, YOU CAN'T JUSTIFY A BUY.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU KNOW THERE ISN'T ENOUGH THC IN STALKS AND SEEDS TO STONE A CAT, AND YET YOU STILL SMOKE UP THE DREGS OF YOUR LAST STASH.



YOUR DEALER MIGHT SELL YOU A PINCH, BUT THEN YOU'D BE PUT ON HIS SHIT-LIST FOR BEING SUCH A PIKER. BETTER YOU SHOULD WAIT UNTIL YOU HAVE THE \$100 MINIMUM.



THE ONE GUY YOUR AGE WHO ALWAYS HAS CANNABIS IS GIVEN TO LONG-WINDED DISCOURSES ON *NOSTRADAMUS*.



OBVIOUSLY, "HISTER" OF THIS STANZA IS A REFERENCE TO HITLER!

"OH YEAH! THE CURE THAT TAKES AWAY ALL THE ACHES AND PAINS I NEVER KNEW I HAD!"



THE ONLY OTHER USER YOU KNOW IS A BIG SPORTS FAN ABOUT HALF YOUR AGE.



DURING HALF-TIME

TIME FOR ME TO GO COLD TURKEY FOR AWHILE.



A MONTH LATER, YOUR HEAD IS CLEAR AND YOU'RE FEELING ENERGETIC. PLUS, YOU'VE BEEN READING MORE, WORKING HARDER AND SEEING OLD FRIENDS.



SUDDENLY YOU HAVE MONEY. IN A WEAK MOMENT, YOU CONTACT THE DEALER.



BACK ON CLOUD 9

FREE AT LAST!





DUI  
TOURS  
PROUDLY  
PRESENT:

# SEE AMERICA STONED!

RECREATION WITH THE RECREATIONAL DRUG USER IN MIND.

T. LABAN ©93



## PACKAGE I:

### The HEMP HIGHWAY

OUR MOST POPULAR TOUR IS BACK! TRAVEL WITH US FROM THE VAST PLANTATIONS OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA TO THE HILLS OF KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE AND THE HYDROPONIC SETUPS IN SELECT SUBURBAN BASEMENTS TO SAMPLE THE FINEST HERB AMERICANS GROW. 14 DAYS, \$1,995.00



## PACKAGE II:

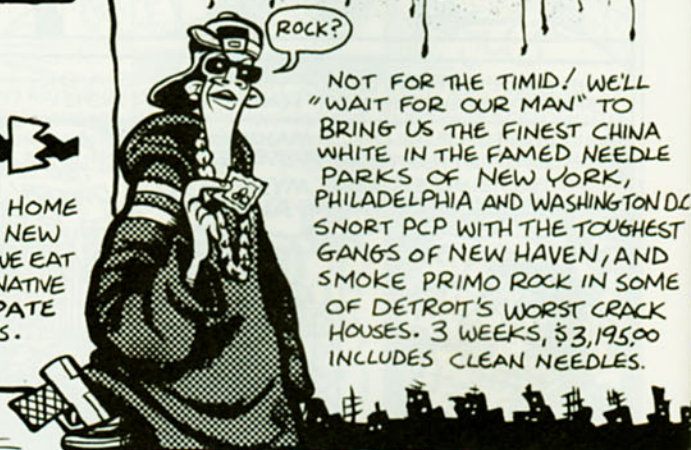
### MIDWESTERN BREWSKI BONANZA!

FOR AMERICAN BEER LOVERS ONLY! VISIT THE SPORTS BARS OF CINCINNATI, CHICAGO, AND OF COURSE, MILWAUKEE TO CHUG VAST QUANTITIES OF INEXPENSIVE, WATERY LAGER. 14 DAYS, \$1,900.00 INCLUDES CHIPS.



## PACKAGE IV:

### THE HEROIN TRAIL



## PACKAGE III:

### SOUTHWEST PLYOTE ADVENTURE



WE'LL VISIT MESCALITO AT HOME ON THE RESERVATIONS OF NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA AS WE EAT THE SACRED CACTUS WITH NATIVE AMERICANS AND PARTICIPATE IN THEIR ANCIENT RITES. 10 DAYS, \$1,995.00

## PACKAGE V:

### TRIPPIN' OUT ON THE WEST COAST

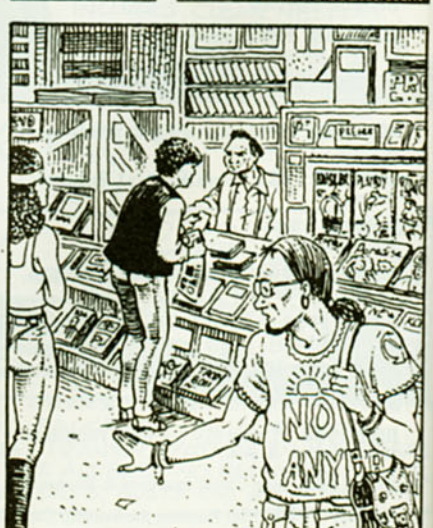
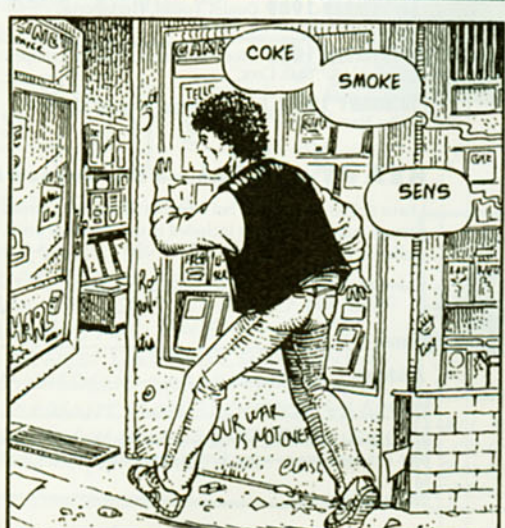


EAT MAGIC MUSHROOMS IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST, DROP ACID IN SAN FRANCISCO'S FABLED HAIGHT-ASHBURY, AND RAVE-OUT WITH THE NEWEST DESIGNER DRUGS IN L.A. A PSYCHEDELIC SAFARI THAT'LL GIVE YOU PLEASANT FLASHBACKS FOR YEARS TO COME! 14 DAYS, \$2,995.00 INCLUDES THORAZINE, GRATEFUL DEAD TICKETS.



ALL DUI PACKAGES INCLUDE FOOD, LODGING, TRANSPORTATION, 24 HOUR BAIL BOND. DUI ACCEPTS NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR FREAKOUTS, Q.D.'S, BUSTS OR HIV INFECTIONS.

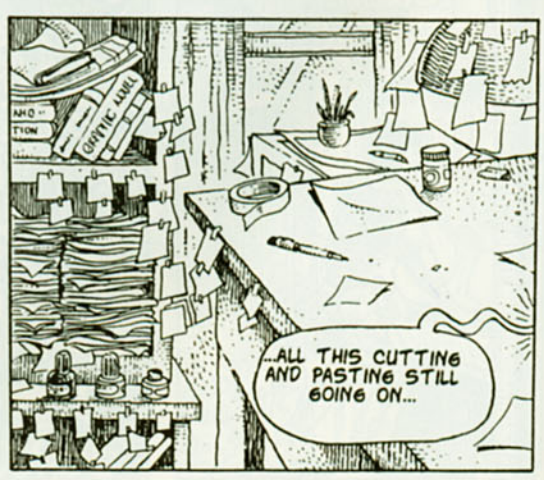
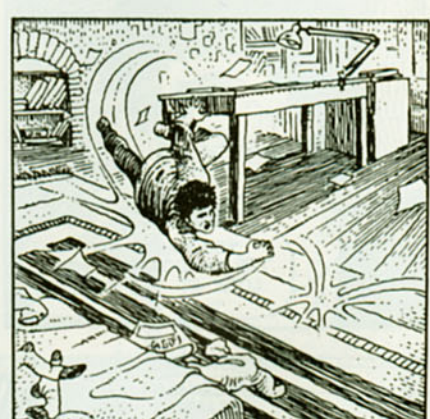
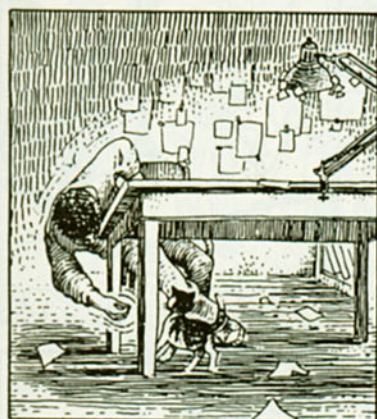
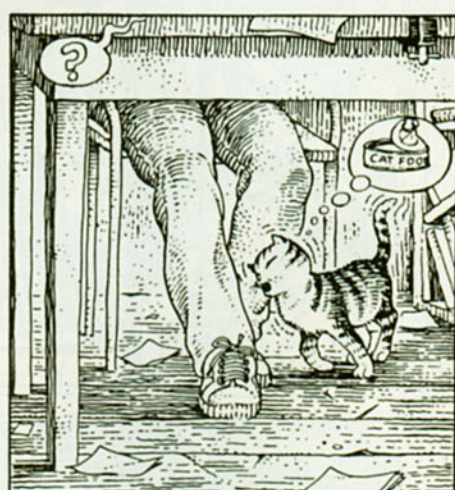




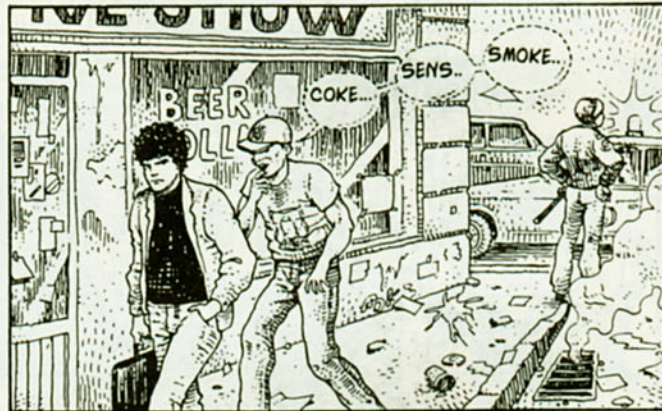
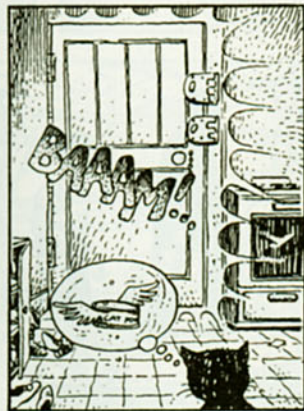
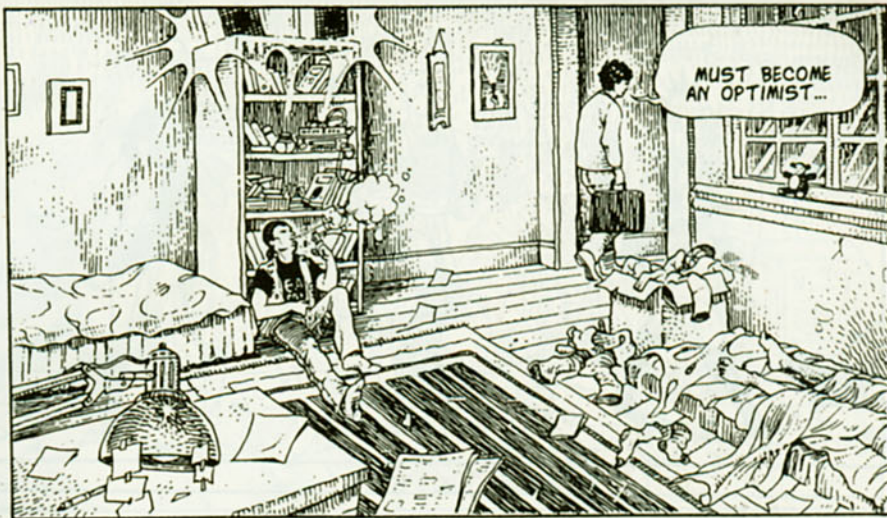
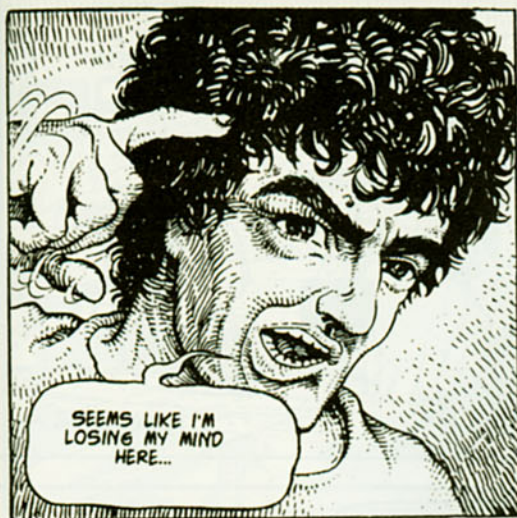




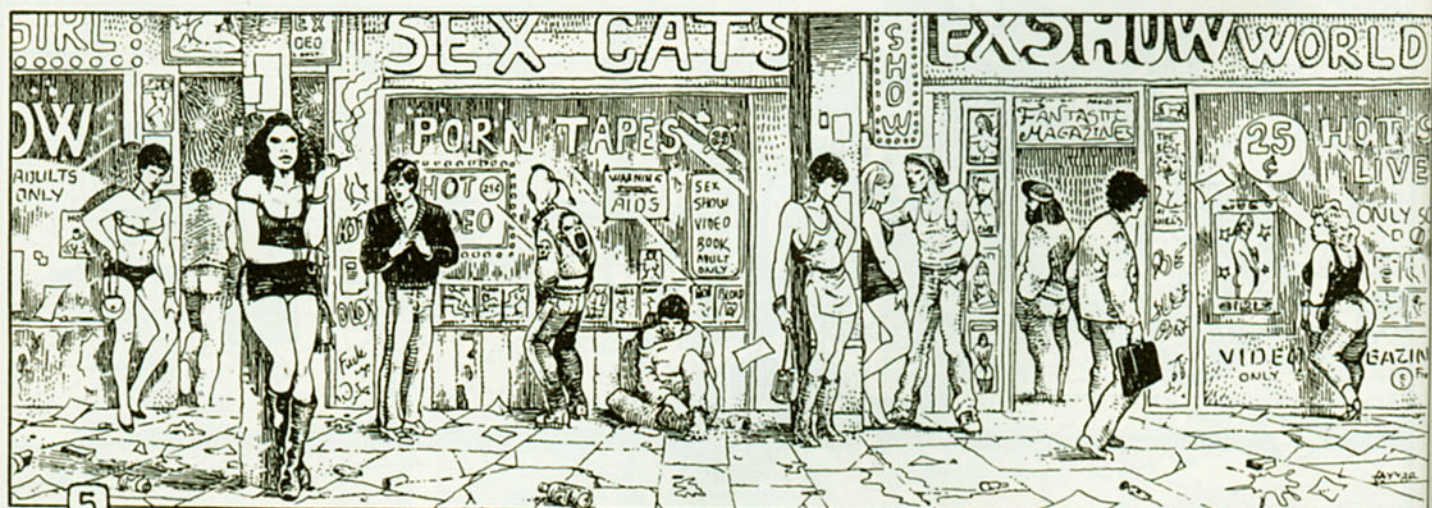




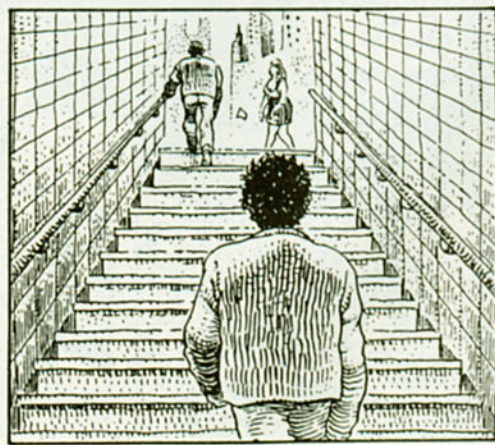
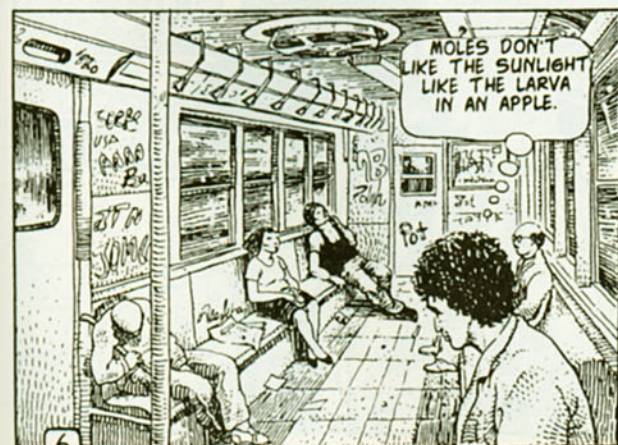
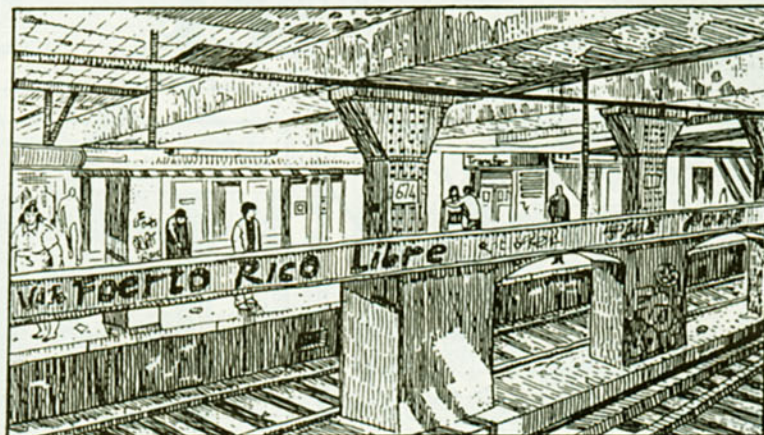
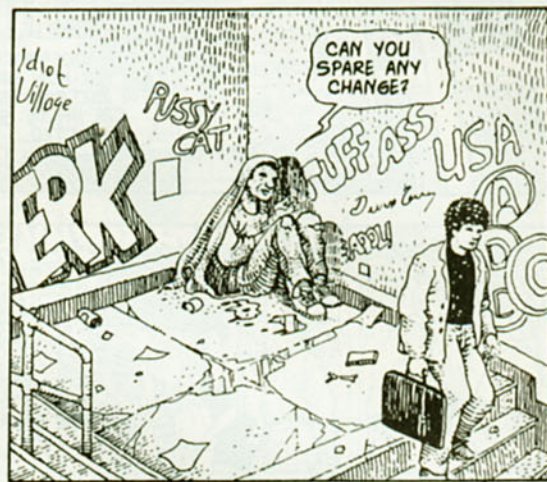
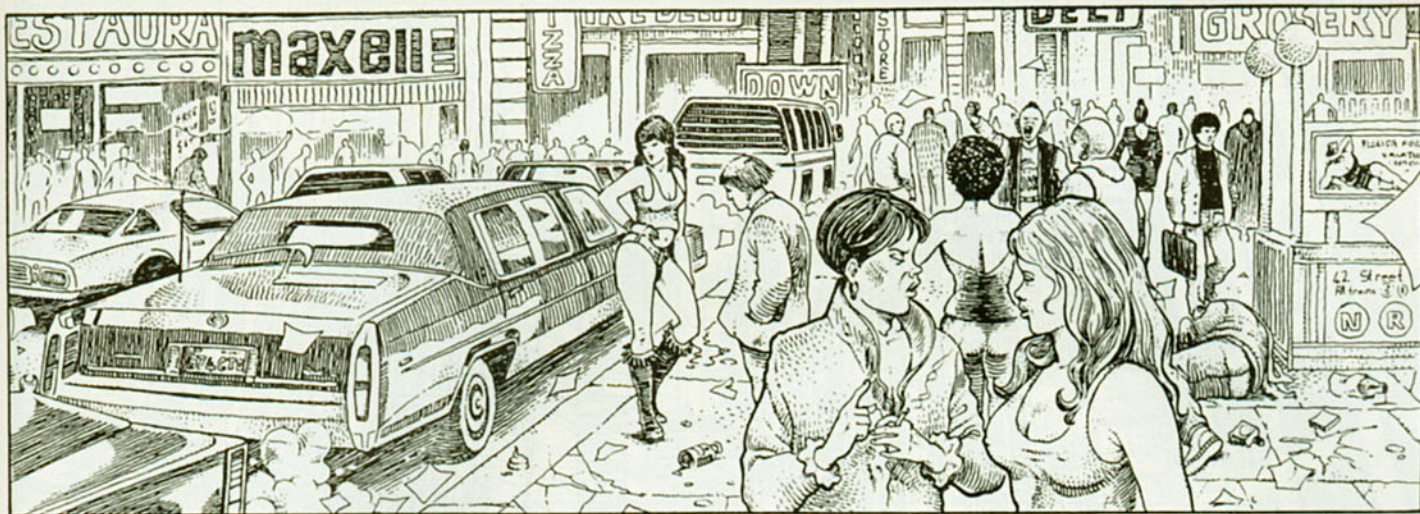












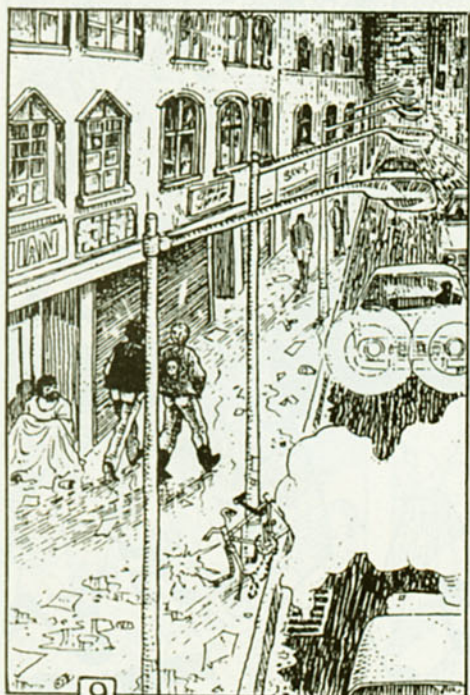
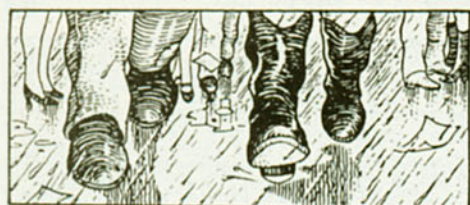


















A SIMPLE CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE  
LEAVES VERY FEW TRACES...

MURDERER...

QUITE THE CONTRARY.  
EVERYTHING WAS SQUEAKY  
CLEAN, EVEN THOUGH  
SHE SEEMED TO EXHIBIT  
EXTRAMARITAL YEARNINGS  
WHEN UNDER THE  
INFLUENCE.

THE  
CHECK,  
IF YOU  
PLEASE.

RARRK...

YOU BET  
UPON YOUR HONOR.  
DIDN'T YOU?

THERE'RE  
WITNESSES.



MY FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS WILL KILL FOR THE  
CAUSE. I CAN'T AFFORD THE LUXURY OF  
MORALS WHEN THE STAKES ARE THIS HIGH.

GOOD AND EVIL  
DO NOT EXIST  
ANYMORE.  
NOTHING IS  
BLACK OR WHITE--

--WE ARE ALL AN INDISTINCT  
GRAY MASS.

THE CITY IS ALWAYS DARK...  
CAN THERE BE ANYTHING BEYOND  
THOSE FACADES THAT OOOZE THE  
TOXINS OF OUR POLLUTED SOULS...

OR IS IT  
THAT WE WERE  
ALL BORN  
FROM THEM?



COULD THERE BE AN ABERRATION OF VIRGINAL WHITE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF NOWHERE...

I TRY TO CONVINCE MYSELF THAT SOMETHING SO PURE DOESN'T EXIST. BUT SINCE THAT ORANGE MONSTER...

INJECTED THAT VISION IN MY BRAIN...

I CANNOT GET RID OF MY ANGUISH.

WE GOT THE LIMO.

WAS IT THEIR CAR?

IT BECAME THEIR HEARSE.

BUT THE JOURNALIST WASN'T IN IT.

NO. NOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA. REALLY, YOU CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS AN ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE--I HAVE NO ENEMIES...

...BUT LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS...

WHAT'S THAT?

OH, THAT POOR MAN JUST LOST HIS WIFE. WELL...

YOU UNDERSTAND... THE SHOCK OF IT ALL. HE JUST COULDN'T DEAL WITH IT.

THE SHOCK. OF COURSE...HEM...LET'S SEE...WHAT I REALIZED LOOKING THROUGH YOUR PRESS CLIPS IS THAT VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT YOUR PRIVATE LIFE...

A FEW DETAILS. NOTHING REALLY ARRESTING. LET'S SEE, WHAT WOULD BE THE BEST WAY TO DESCRIBE YOU?

ABSTRACTED. OMNIPRESENT, LIKE GOD. WITH SEVERAL RIGHT ARMS, LIKE THE BUDDHA, WHOSE COLOR YOU ALSO WEAR...

WHAT ELSE? YOU HATE TOBACCO AND ALCOHOL, EXCEPT FOR A LEMON ALCOHOL CALLED THE SPYROFIZZ...YOUR POWERS OF SEDUCTION ARE LEGENDARY AND ACCORDING TO WHAT SOME ARTICLES SAY, YOU ALSO POSSESS SUPERNATURAL POWERS.

PEOPLE LIKE YOU PRIDE THEMSELVES IN MAKING UP LEGENDS. BUT YOU MUST KNOW THAT IT'S NOT THE WEATHER VANE THAT TURNS, IT'S THE WIND.

WELL, ARE THESE LEGENDS OR THE TRUTH?





EXCUSE ME...

THE GUITAR WILL MULTIPLY THE POWERS OF THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE TO THE NTH DEGREE. IF SOMEONE CONNECTS THEM TOGETHER. DO YOU REALIZE THE IMPLICATIONS?

IF HE CAN BRING ABOUT DEATH JUST BY PSYCHICALLY EVOKING THESE VAST SNOWY REGIONS...



...JUST IMAGINE WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE WHEN THEY WILL PHYSICALLY REPLACE ALL THAT SURROUNDS US.



HUM...NOW WE CAN GET TO YOUR INCALCULABLE FORTUNE. FOR A PUBLIC FIGURE SUCH AS YOU ARE...

IF ONE IS TO BELIEVE THE RUMOR THAT...

YOU HAVE AMASSED YOUR MILLIONS THROUGH THE YEARS WITH BETS OF INSANELY HIGH STAKES...



BETS THAT ARE CONSIDERED VERY ODD. DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU?

AND IS THAT TRUE?

MY FORTUNE...



WELL, IF YOU WANT TO LOOK AT IT THAT WAY. LET'S SAY THAT IT'S LESS INTERESTING TO GET THERE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE THAN TO END UP LIKE NO ONE ELSE.



I DON'T BELIEVE IN THE RICH. ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, YOU SHOULD SEE WHERE I LIVE.

YOU'RE VERY SHREWD. WELL, WHAT ABOUT YOUR TRAVELS? DO YOU KNOW WHAT LIES OUTSIDE THIS CITY...

...IF ANYTHING AT ALL?



ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THE VAST SNOWY REGIONS OF MEXICO?





MISS BLIZZARD  
CANNOT FALL INTO THE  
MUSICIAN'S HANDS.

THE KEY MUST  
DISAPPEAR.

YOU HAVE A LIST OF  
THE PEOPLE SHE HANGS  
OUT WITH.



CHOOSE  
YOUR TEAM, AND  
DON'T SCREW UP  
THIS TIME!

AND  
DON'T EVER  
UNDERESTIMATE  
THE KEY'S  
POWERS!

THAT  
MONSTER MADE  
A MISTAKE WHEN  
HE LET ME LIVE  
KNOWING I KNEW  
HIS SECRET.

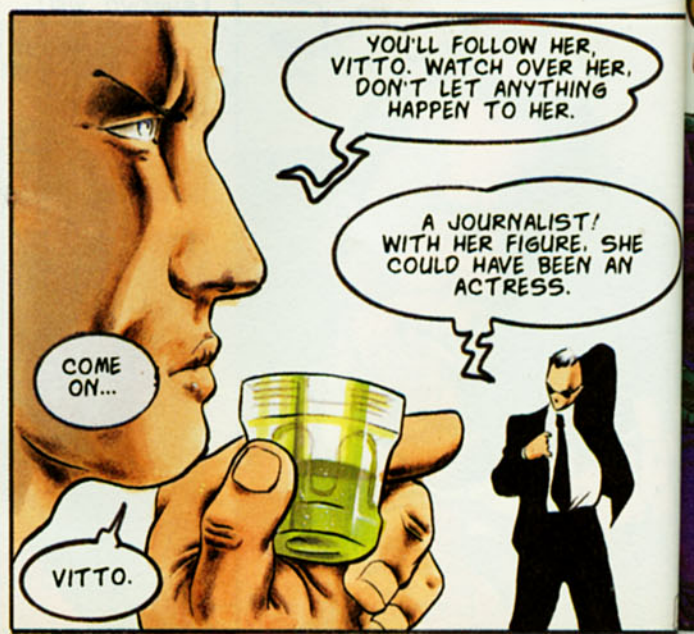


WELL?

PERFECT!  
THAT LITTLE ONE  
IS REALLY  
GOOD. SHE REACTED  
VERY WELL.

BUT WOXO  
BARELY MISSED  
HER. SHE  
MUST BE  
PROTECTED.

AT LEAST TILL  
WE NEED HER.



YOU'LL FOLLOW HER,  
VITTO. WATCH OVER HER,  
DON'T LET ANYTHING  
HAPPEN TO HER.

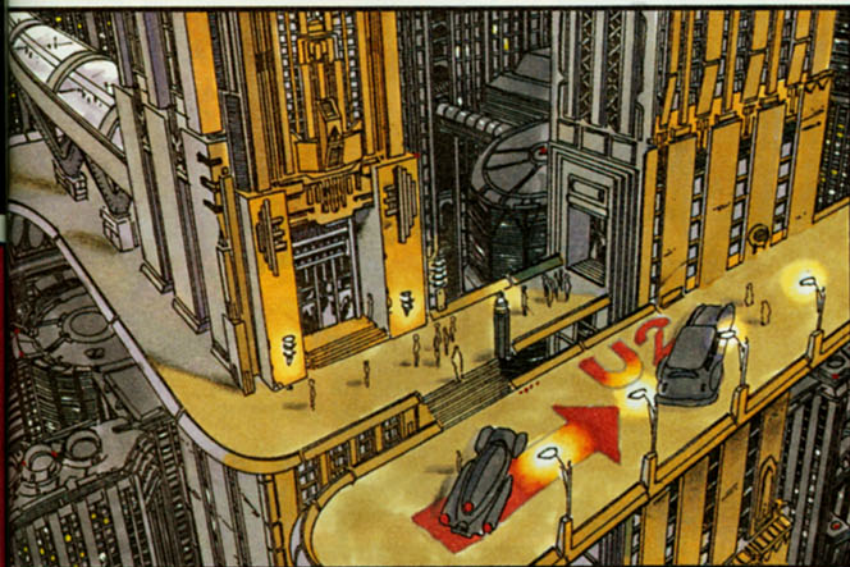
A JOURNALIST!  
WITH HER FIGURE, SHE  
COULD HAVE BEEN AN  
ACTRESS.

COME  
ON...

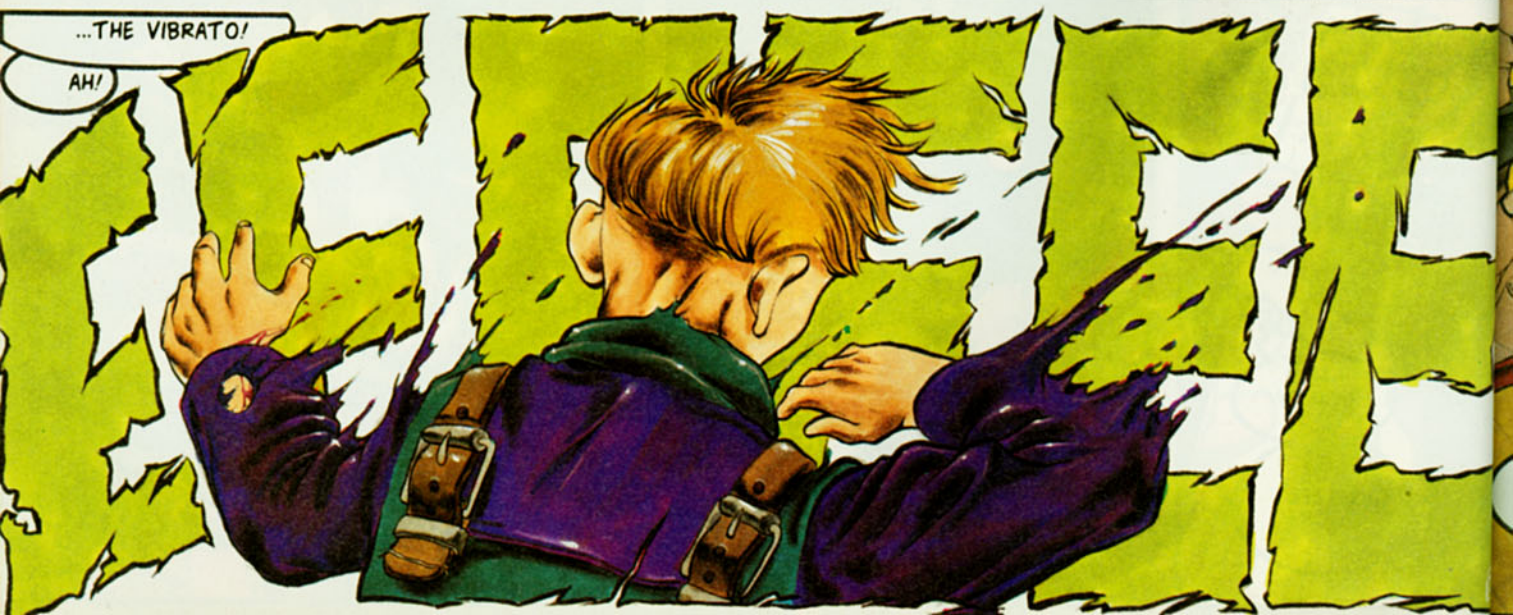
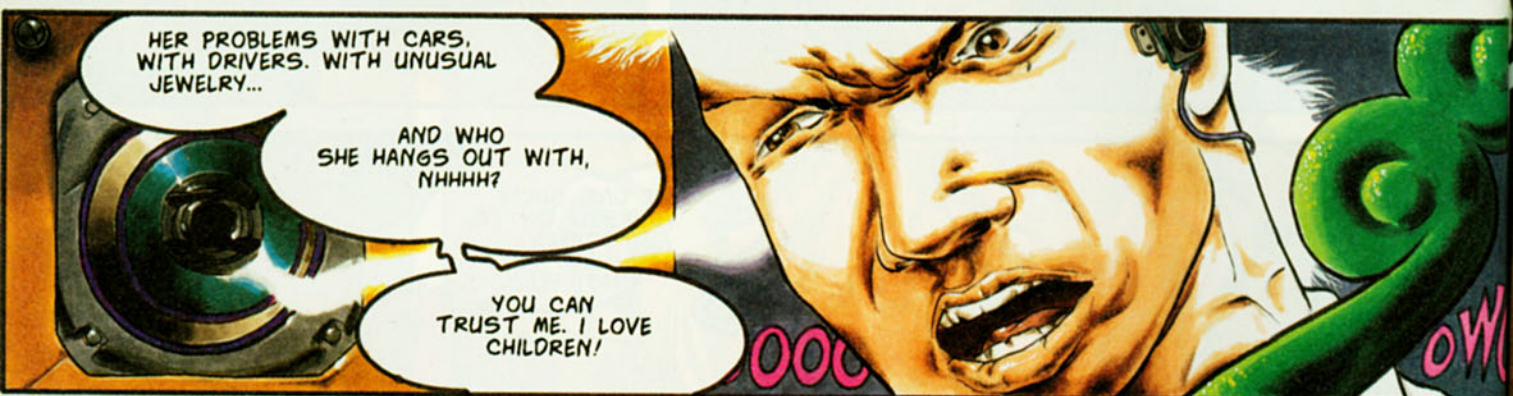
VITTO.



THE APARTMENT OF A YOUNG,  
STRUGGLING JOURNALIST, IN  
A SECTION DOWNTOWN...











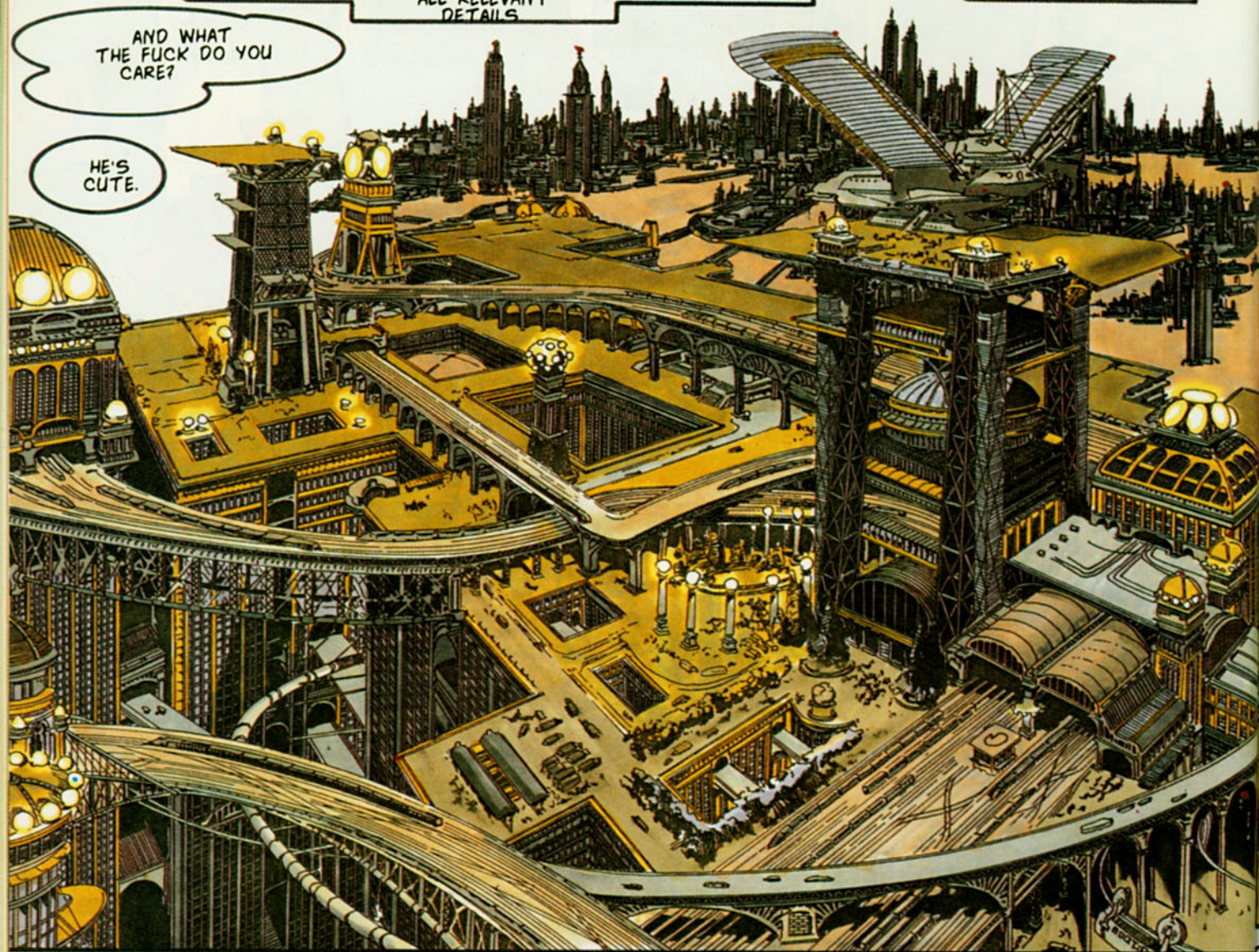


INQUIRY: A CAREFUL AND THOROUGH SEARCH FOR  
ALL RELEVANT  
DETAILS

WOXO IN ACTION.

AND WHAT  
THE FUCK DO YOU  
CARE?

HE'S  
CUTE.



VRADDOORHVULLO OHW

DON'T BE  
STUBBORN NOW. WE  
KNOW YOU DON'T WANT  
TO SEE HER ANYMORE!  
BUT AT LEAST  
YOU CAN TELL  
US WHERE WE  
CAN FIND  
HER!

TA TA TATUM TA TA TATUM TA TA TATUM TATA

AH, THE RUSH  
HOUR!

EVERYONE PREFERS  
TO SIT INSTEAD OF  
STANDING.

AND A BLUEBERRY  
VERMOUTH.

I DON'T KNOW AND  
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.  
I'VE TOLD YOU ALREADY.  
BLIZZARD IS HISTORY FOR ME.  
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE  
TO TELL YOU?  
YOU'RE KILLIN'  
ME.







IT'S  
KILLING HIM. LET HIM  
DIE!

WHAT A WASTE!  
SUCH A NICE  
YOUNG MAN!

YES,  
BUT SO  
RUDE.

RIGHT  
NOW THERE'S A  
STREET IN  
MY HOLE.

YOU MEAN A HOLE  
IN YOUR STREET.



**ZAPP**



NO. I KNOW.

ANYWAY, SHE  
DOESN'T LIVE HERE  
ANYMORE.



OH WELL, TOO BAD!  
WOULD YOU BE SO  
KIND AS..

YES?

...TO GIVE  
HER THIS. IF  
SHE SHOULD  
COME BY  
SOMETIME  
SOON?



OF COURSE. I'M SORRY I COULDN'T  
HELP YOU..

NO PROBLEM. MAYBE IN  
ANOTHER LIFE.



HELLO.

NO. I  
DON'T THINK MISS  
BLIZZARD IS IN THE  
NEWSROOM.

SO  
FAR...

...YES...



I UNDER-  
STAND.

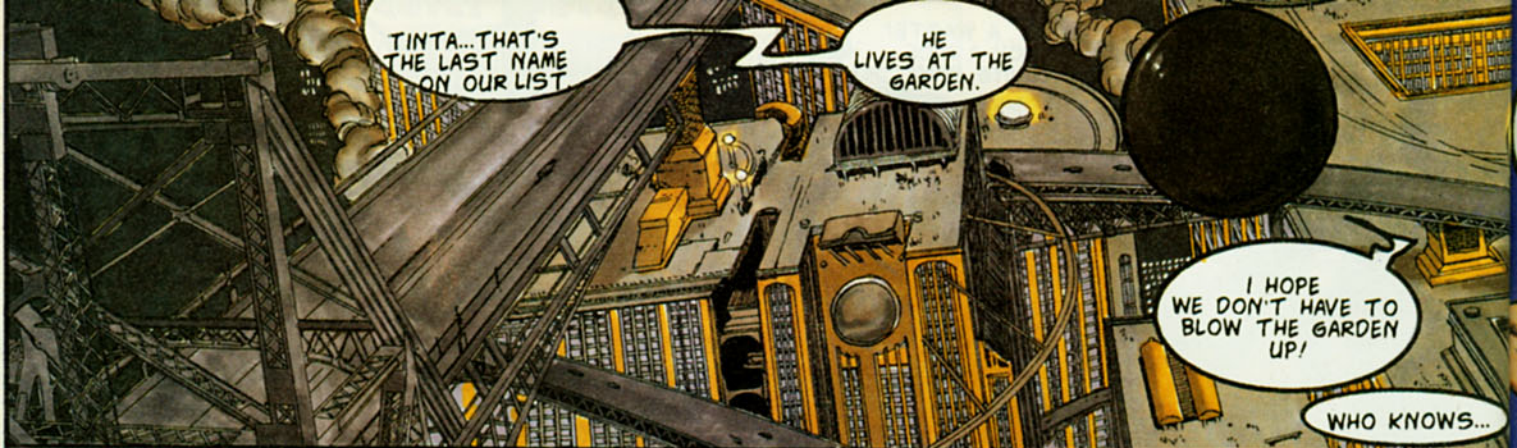
I REALLY  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW.

BUT IF  
YOU'D LIKE  
TO LEAVE A  
MESSAGE...



**THW**





TINTA...THAT'S THE LAST NAME ON OUR LIST.

HE LIVES AT THE GARDEN.

I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO BLOW THE GARDEN UP!

WHO KNOWS...



OBVIOUSLY, VITTO. MY DEAR, IT'S A MATTER OF CHOICE.

TO WALK UNDER A LADDER ISN'T DANGEROUS AND TO STEP OVER IT ISN'T EITHER...



AND IF I BUMPED INTO THAT JOURNALIST BY CHANCE, I'D CROSS THE STREET RIGHT AWAY...WITHOUT EVEN THINKING

ABOUT IT.

CAN'T HELP IT.



WELL, I'VE GOT A MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH, AND AS THE OLD SAYING GOES...

WE CAN ONLY JUDGE THE DAY FROM THE COOL OF THE EVENING...



LET'S SIT HERE, GROSCHIKI.

BE A GOOD BOY, WILL YOU?

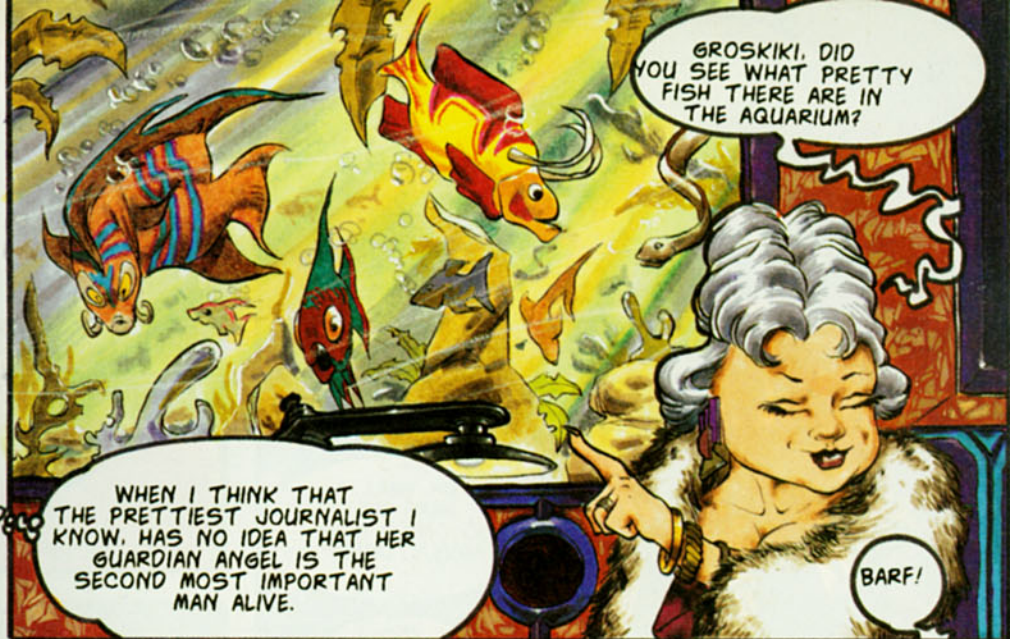
GRUM-BLE...

I LIKE FREDDIE'S DINER. MAINLY BECAUSE THE BOSS OWNS IT AND I CAN DRINK ALL I WANT...





ON THE HOUSE.



GROSKIKI, DID YOU SEE WHAT PRETTY FISH THERE ARE IN THE AQUARIUM?

WHEN I THINK THAT THE PRETTIEST JOURNALIST I KNOW, HAS NO IDEA THAT HER GUARDIAN ANGEL IS THE SECOND MOST IMPORTANT MAN ALIVE.

BARF!



I AM THE RIGHT HAND MAN TO THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN OUR SOCIETY.

BUT NOBODY KNOWS ME.

FUNNY, HUH.

IT'S BETTER THIS WAY.



OUCH! SHIT! THE SIGNAL!

BLIZZARD IS IN DANGER.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

BACK TO WORK VITTO. OOPS!



GR!



GROWLLL...

BARK



HEEL, GROSKIKI!

WILL YOU COME ...YYYYEEEEHHH!

BDA



HEM...I'M AWFULLY SORRY MA'AM.

PLEASE ACCEPT THIS AS A TOKEN COMPENSATION.





OH WELL,  
HERE WE  
GO ONTO NEW  
ADVENTURES.

TO  
THE GARDEN,  
YEAH!

A LITTLE  
BIT OF GREEN  
WON'T HURT  
ME.

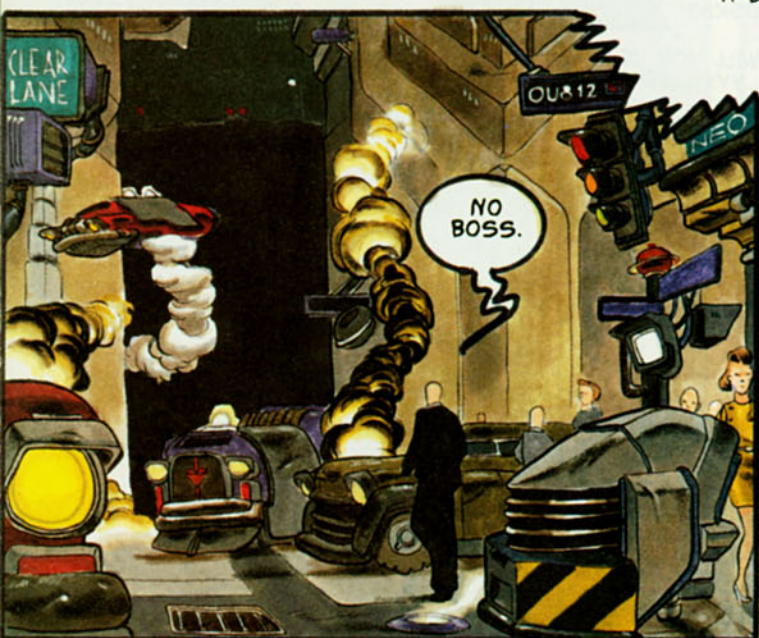


OH, IT WAS NOTHING.  
JUST A LITTLE SELF-  
DEFENSE. TELL ME,  
I HOPE WE'VE  
GOT THE  
RIGHT GUY.

WHEN IT COMES TO  
MUSIC, I MEAN.

THE WORLD IS  
FULL OF CRAZY PEOPLE.  
DON'T YOU EVER  
FORGET THAT, VITTO.  
SCHIZOPHRENICS...  
THAT'S ALL WE'VE GOT  
TO CHOOSE FROM.

ACCORDING  
TO IZZY, THE SAME  
FORCE THAT DESTROYED  
BLIZZARD'S APARTMENT  
BLEW OFF THE LITTLE  
BOY'S HEAD LIKE HE HAD  
A GRENADE INSTEAD OF  
A BRAIN. GET THE  
PICTURE?

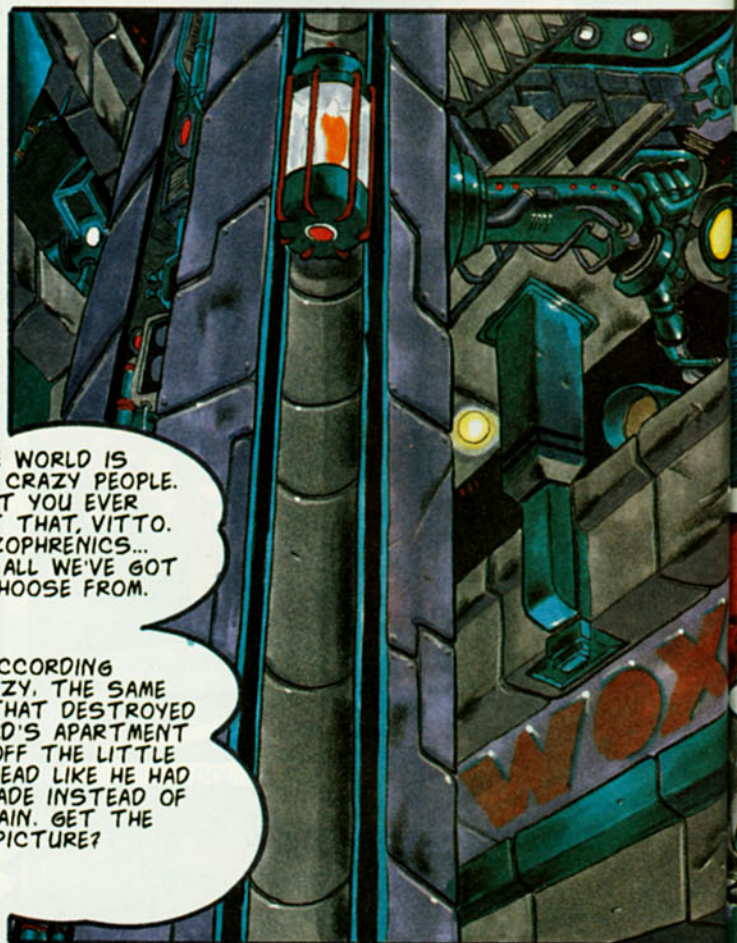


NO  
BOSS.



DID YOU HAVE  
TROUBLE AT FREDDIE'S  
DINER, VITTO?

OH, IT WAS  
NOTHING. JUST  
A LITTLE SELF-  
DEFENSE. TELL  
ME, I HOPE  
WE'VE GOT THE  
RIGHT GUY, WHEN  
IT COMES TO  
MUSIC, I MEAN.



NO.  
BOSS.



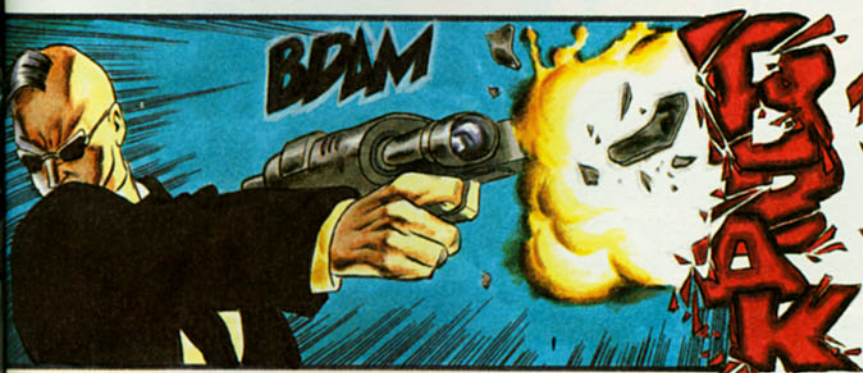
OKAY. I'LL  
WAIT FOR YOUR  
CALL, VITTO.

JUST GIVE  
ME A FEW SECONDS  
TO START MY  
TRANSPORT SHIP, AND  
I'LL BE ON MY WAY  
TO THE GARDEN  
OF HELL.

HOW DID THAT  
SONG GO?

"YES, YOU ARE ALL  
ALONE. YOUR FRIENDS HAVE  
ALL GONE TO  
THE GARDEN."

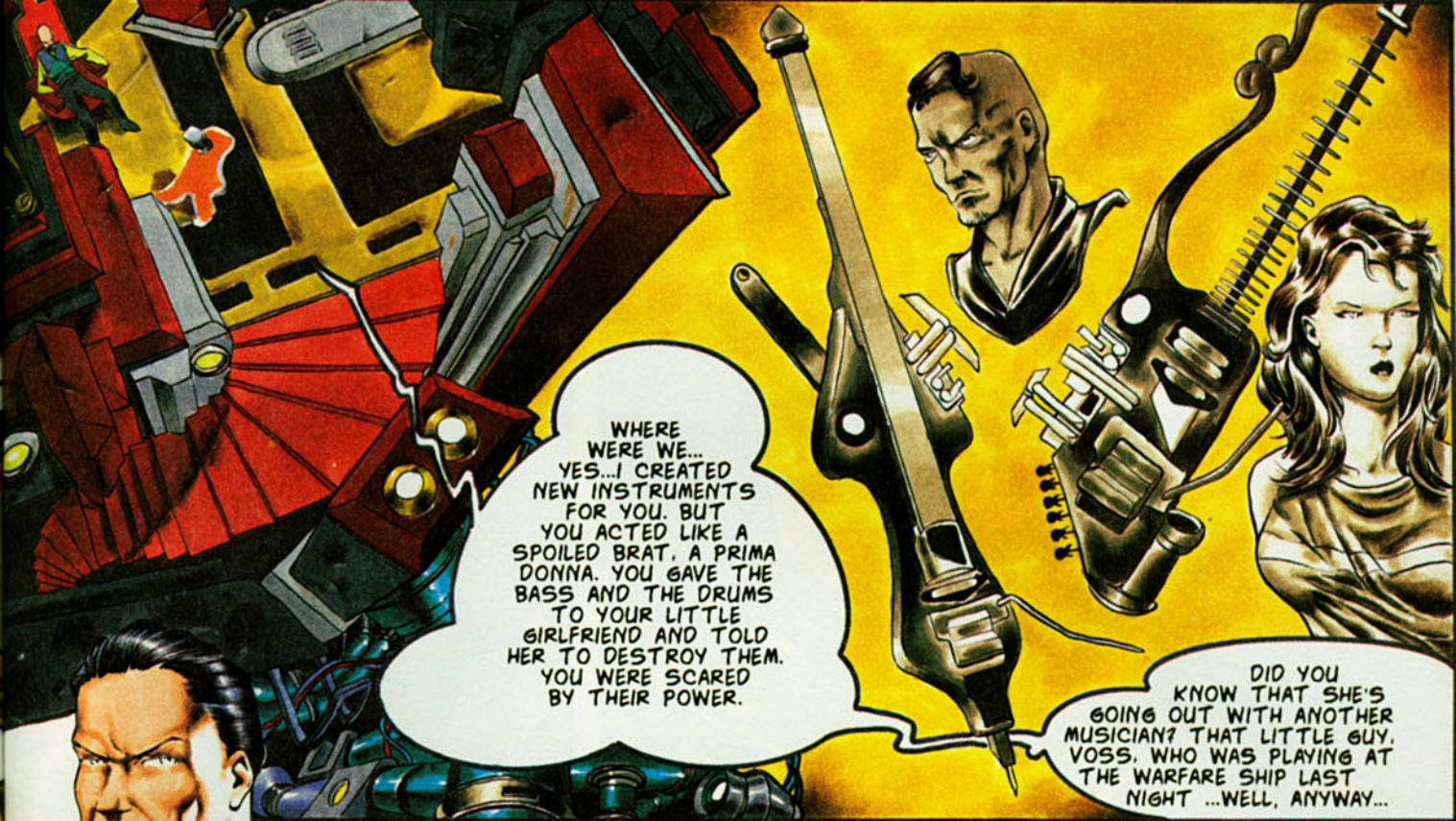
GUNS AND ROSES  
...MUH!





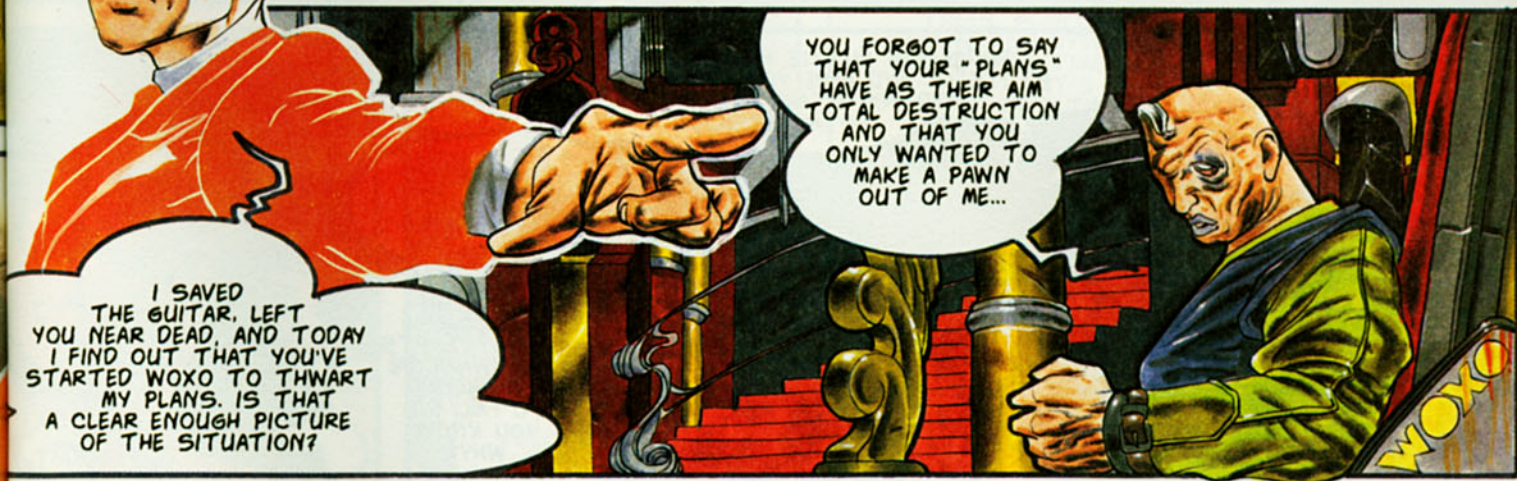






WHERE WERE WE...  
YES...I CREATED  
NEW INSTRUMENTS  
FOR YOU. BUT  
YOU ACTED LIKE A  
SPOILED BRAT, A PRIMA  
DONNA. YOU GAVE THE  
BASS AND THE DRUMS  
TO YOUR LITTLE  
GIRLFRIEND AND TOLD  
HER TO DESTROY THEM.  
YOU WERE SCARED  
BY THEIR POWER.

DID YOU  
KNOW THAT SHE'S  
GOING OUT WITH ANOTHER  
MUSICIAN? THAT LITTLE GUY,  
VOSS, WHO WAS PLAYING AT  
THE WARFARE SHIP LAST  
NIGHT ...WELL, ANYWAY...



I SAVED  
THE GUITAR, LEFT  
YOU NEAR DEAD, AND TODAY  
I FIND OUT THAT YOU'VE  
STARTED WOXO TO THWART  
MY PLANS. IS THAT  
A CLEAR ENOUGH PICTURE  
OF THE SITUATION?

YOU FORGOT TO SAY  
THAT YOUR "PLANS"  
HAVE AS THEIR AIM  
TOTAL DESTRUCTION  
AND THAT YOU  
ONLY WANTED TO  
MAKE A PAWN  
OUT OF ME...



...IN ORDER  
TO PULL OFF THIS  
DIABOLICAL PLAN. AND  
THAT THESE ARE THE  
STAKES FOR ANOTHER  
BET OF YOURS.

AM I RIGHT?

LISTEN. IF I  
SAY YES, YOU'LL  
TELL ME I'M CRAZY  
AND IF I SAY  
NO, YOU'LL  
TELL ME I'M  
LYING...



YOU'RE  
CRAZY!





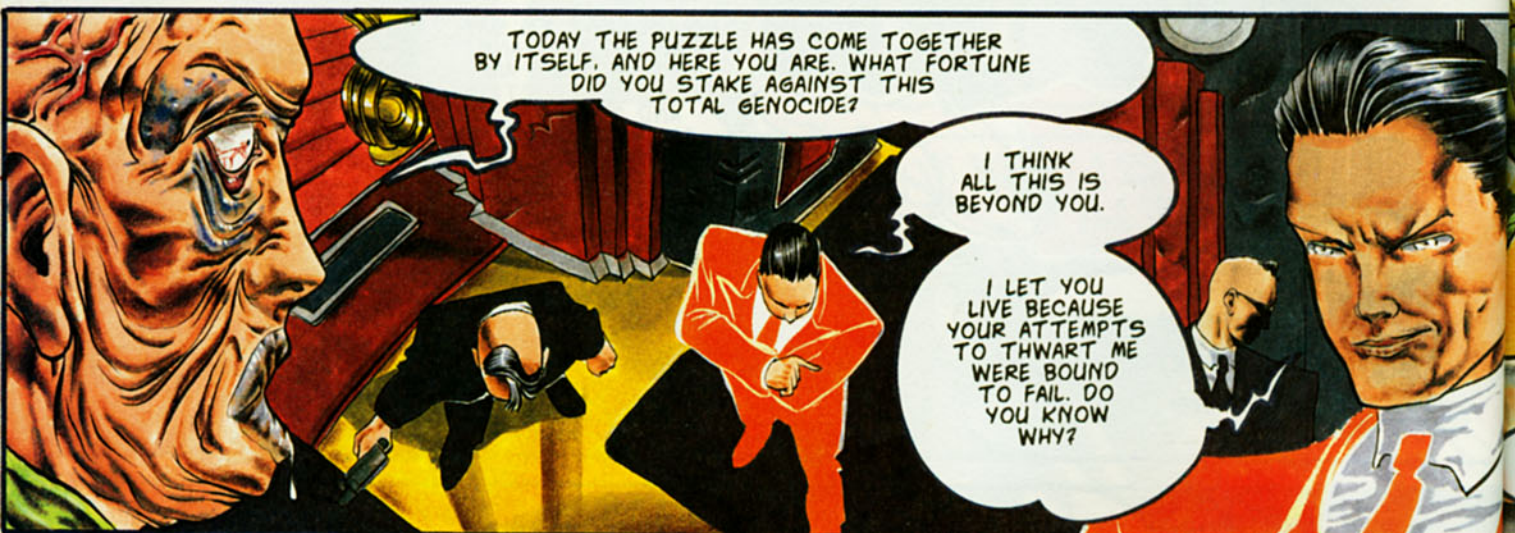
YOU HAVE TUNED YOUR PSYCHIC ENERGY TO THE GUITAR'S FREQUENCY.

AND SINCE YOU NEEDED TO USE A REAL SPECIALIST FOR YOUR PLAN...

...YOU SCATTERED THE SIXTH KEY, THE GUITAR, AND THE AMPLIFIER, AND LET CHANCE STEP IN. THEN YOU DISAPPEARED.

APART FROM ME, THERE WERE VERY FEW PEOPLE CAPABLE OF RESISTING THEIR POWER.

THE JOURNALIST, FOR EXAMPLE.



TODAY THE PUZZLE HAS COME TOGETHER BY ITSELF. AND HERE YOU ARE. WHAT FORTUNE DID YOU STAKE AGAINST THIS TOTAL GENOCIDE?

I THINK ALL THIS IS BEYOND YOU.

I LET YOU LIVE BECAUSE YOUR ATTEMPTS TO THWART ME WERE BOUND TO FAIL. DO YOU KNOW WHY?

BECAUSE YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND THE STAKES IN THIS BET.

MONEY IS NO LONGER A VIABLE PARAMETER. MAYBE AT YOUR LEVEL IT IS.

BUT NOT AT MINE.

YOU SEE, THIS BET...

THIS BET HAS NO STAKES. BUT YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THE FUTURE. THE REST OF THE STORY, AS FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED, WILL BE A PIECE OF CAKE...

YOU WILL SEE THE FIRST MILLION YEARS GO BY, JUST LIKE THAT...

THE SECOND... PFFF...





THE GARDEN!

OH GOD!

TENS OF THOUSANDS OF GREEN ACRES SUSPENDED OVER CIVILIZATION.



I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS PLACE. IT'S REALLY SCARY.

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY NO ONE WANTS TO LIVE HERE. ALL THAT VEGETATION...YUCK...

WHEN THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE DECIDED TO BUILD THIS MONSTROSITY...



...TO CHANGE PEOPLE'S LIFESTYLE. I WASN'T EVEN BORN...

THOSE MUST HAVE BEEN THE DAYS. NO ONE EVEN KNOWS WHAT A TREE WAS BACK THEN.

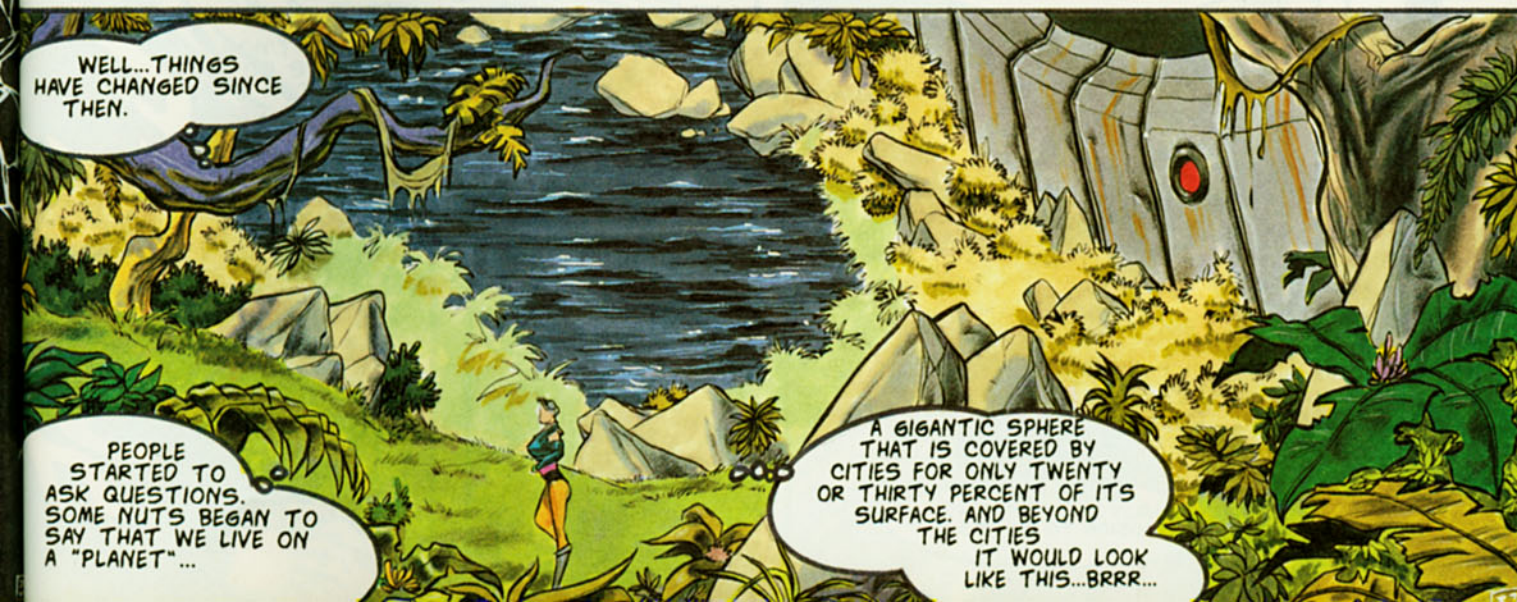
IT MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY TRAUMATIC AT THE TIME.



TREES, PLANTS: ALL LIVING AND DYING AT THE SAME TIME. IT'S REVOLTING...

EVERYTHING LOOKS LIKE IT'S SWEATING. OZZING SOMETHING...

THIS MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE BETS THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE LOST. I'LL BET.




WELL...THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE THEN.

PEOPLE STARTED TO ASK QUESTIONS. SOME NUTS BEGAN TO SAY THAT WE LIVE ON A "PLANET"...

A GIGANTIC SPHERE THAT IS COVERED BY CITIES FOR ONLY TWENTY OR THIRTY PERCENT OF ITS SURFACE. AND BEYOND THE CITIES IT WOULD LOOK LIKE THIS...BRRR...





MAYBE IT'S ALL  
A BUNCH OF BULLSHIT.  
BUT SINCE NO ONE HAS  
TRAVELED FAR ENOUGH  
TO GET OUT  
OF THE CITY.

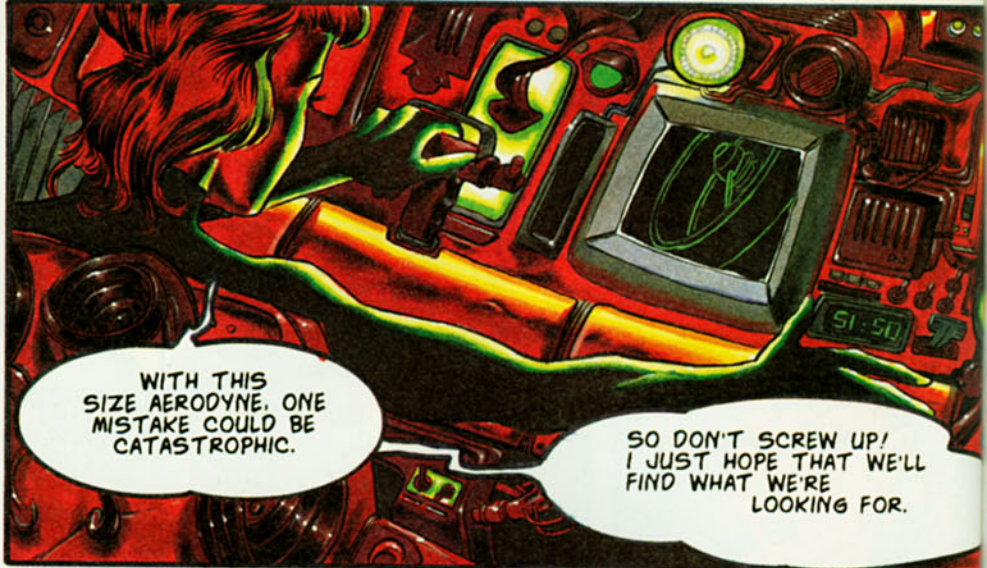
TINTA MUST  
BE REALLY CRAZY TO  
LIVE HERE ALL BY  
HIMSELF...

BUT HE'S  
A CREATIVE  
INVENTOR AND  
A BRILLIANT  
TECHNICIAN...

AND  
A GOOD  
FRIEND.

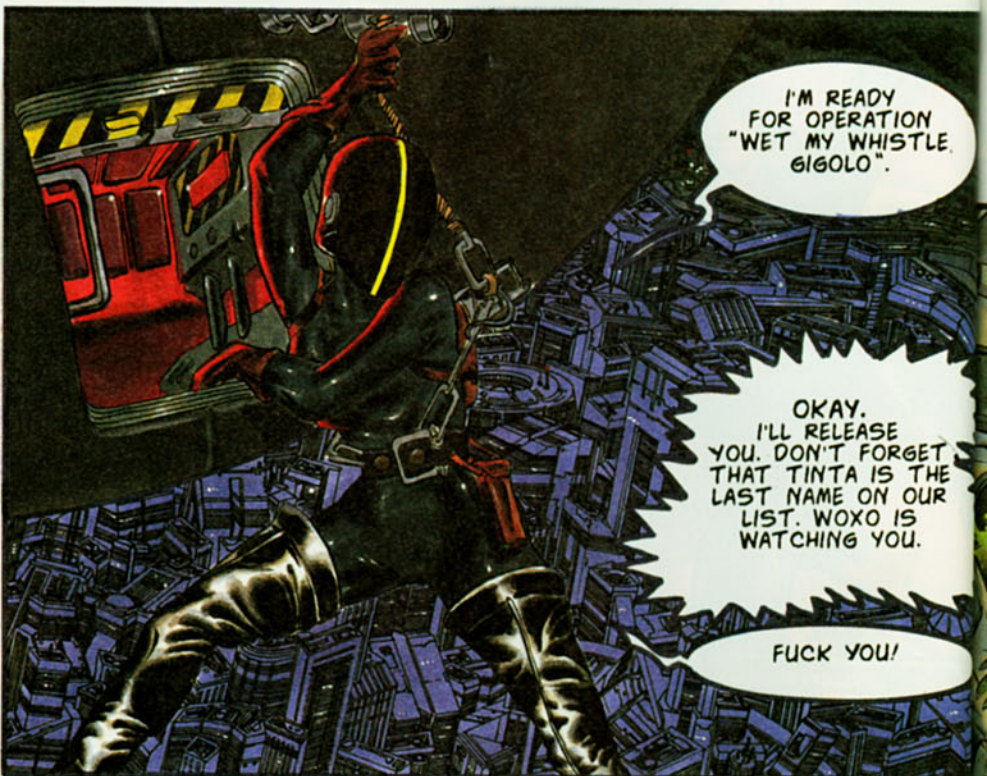
AND  
I NEED  
HIM.

BE CAREFUL  
NOT TO TOUCH  
THE GRAVITY  
STABILIZERS...



WITH THIS  
SIZE AERODYNE, ONE  
MISTAKE COULD BE  
CATASTROPHIC.

SO DON'T SCREW UP!  
I JUST HOPE THAT WE'LL  
FIND WHAT WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR.



I'M READY  
FOR OPERATION  
"WET MY WHISTLE,  
GIGOLO".

OKAY.  
I'LL RELEASE  
YOU. DON'T FORGET  
THAT TINTA IS THE  
LAST NAME ON OUR  
LIST. WOYO IS  
WATCHING YOU.

FUCK YOU!



TWO HUNDRED  
AND FORTY FEET! QUITE  
A PLUNGE!

GOD, I MUST  
REALLY BELIEVE IN THIS  
MISSION TO DO THIS!





YES.  
A LITTLE  
PINK GUITAR.  
AND IT PINS  
ON ALL BY  
ITSELF.



A GUY  
GAVE IT TO  
ME AT A  
PARTY, ONE  
NIGHT...

WHAT'S  
THE  
PROBLEM?

THIS THING  
NEVER LEAVES ME...



WELL, LISTEN,  
EVERYTIME I TAKE IT  
OFF, OR AT LEAST  
TRY TO...

I FEEL FAINT!

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
OF THAT?



I DON'T THINK  
IT'S SO STRANGE.  
IT'S NOT VERY  
HARD TO GET  
ATTACHED  
TO YOU.



I'M  
SERIOUS,  
TINTA!

YOU'RE  
LOSING IT,  
LIVING HERE  
ALL BY  
YOURSELF.

THIS THING HAS SOME  
KIND OF INFLUENCE OVER  
MY PHYSICAL BEING.  
DOESN'T THAT  
AROUSE THE  
CURIOSITY  
OF YOUR  
SCIENTIFIC  
MIND?



FORGIVE ME. AND YOU SAY THAT THING GIVES OFF A SHOCK WHEN SOMEONE TOUCHES IT?

KIND OF, TO EVERYONE EXCEPT ME.

DO YOU THINK IT'S SOME SORT OF MAGNETIC PIN?

MHHHH...NOT VERY LIKELY...ANYWAY, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING I KNOW. IT'S NOT METAL, IT'S NOT MINERAL, IT'S NOT SYNTHETIC...

MAYBE IT'S FROM SOMEONE'S PRIVATE COLLECTION. BUT THEN WHY WOULD ANYBODY JUST HAVE GIVEN IT AWAY LIKE THAT?

OR MAYBE...

BLIZZARD?

LISTEN. MAYBE I MADE A MISTAKE GETTING INVOLVED IN ALL THIS...

THERE SHE GOES AGAIN! THE JOURNALIST!

ARE YOU INVOLVED IN SOME MAFIA SCANDAL?

I THINK YOU GUYS DOWN THERE ARE ALL GOING CRAZY. YOUR LIFE IS CRAZY.

YOUR STORY ABOUT THAT MAGNETIC PIN IS PURE PARANOIA.

PUNK

PUNK

TINTA! WATCH...

KLOB

AHHHH



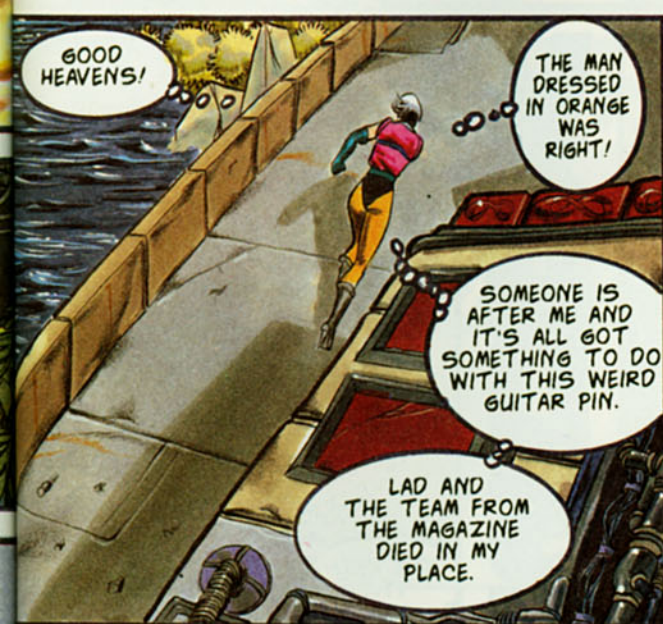


GET UP  
YOU LITTLE  
TRAMP!

AND DON'T MOVE!



OOOONNNMPFFFF!



GOOD  
HEAVENS!

THE MAN  
DRESSED  
IN ORANGE  
WAS  
RIGHT!

SOMEONE IS  
AFTER ME AND  
IT'S ALL GOT  
SOMETHING TO DO  
WITH THIS WEIRD  
GUITAR PIN.

LAD AND  
THE TEAM FROM  
THE MAGAZINE  
DIED IN MY PLACE.



AND  
NOW THIS  
BITCH IS OUT  
TO KILL ME.

FOR  
THIS LITTLE  
THING.



SHIT! I  
DIDN'T EVEN  
ASK FOR  
THIS!



IF I  
COULD ONLY GET  
TO THE SHUTTLE  
LANDING!





CLOSED. THE DOOR IS CLOSED!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!  
I MUST BE DREAMING!



OPEN  
UP! SHIT!  
SHIT!

IT'S JAMMED!  
GODDAMN IT!



DON'T  
MOVE!



ALL WE WANT IS  
THE KEY. DON'T BE  
STUPID!

HAND IT  
OVER!

YOU KNOW WHERE IT  
IS. COME AND GET IT!



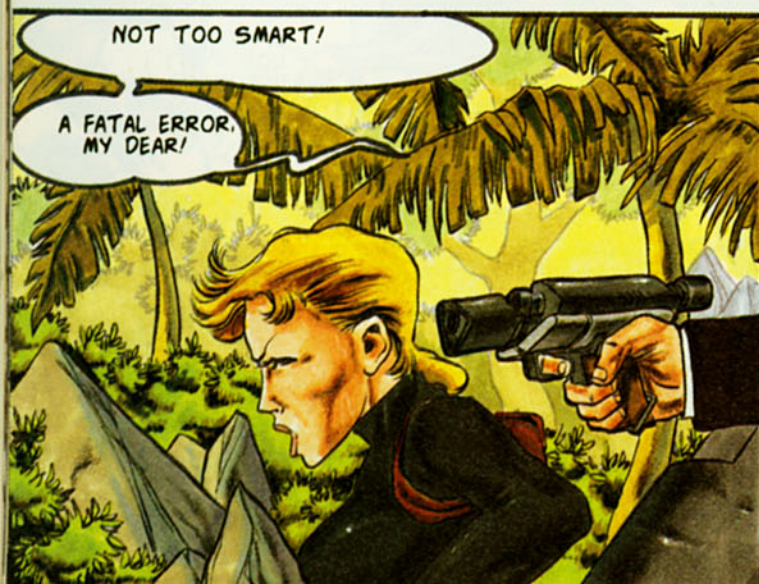
YOU'RE TOUGH, AREN'T  
YOU? ONE FALSE  
MOVE AND YOU'RE  
HISTORY!

V  
A  
A  
S  
H



AAARGH!

THE KEY!  
IT...



NOT TOO SMART!

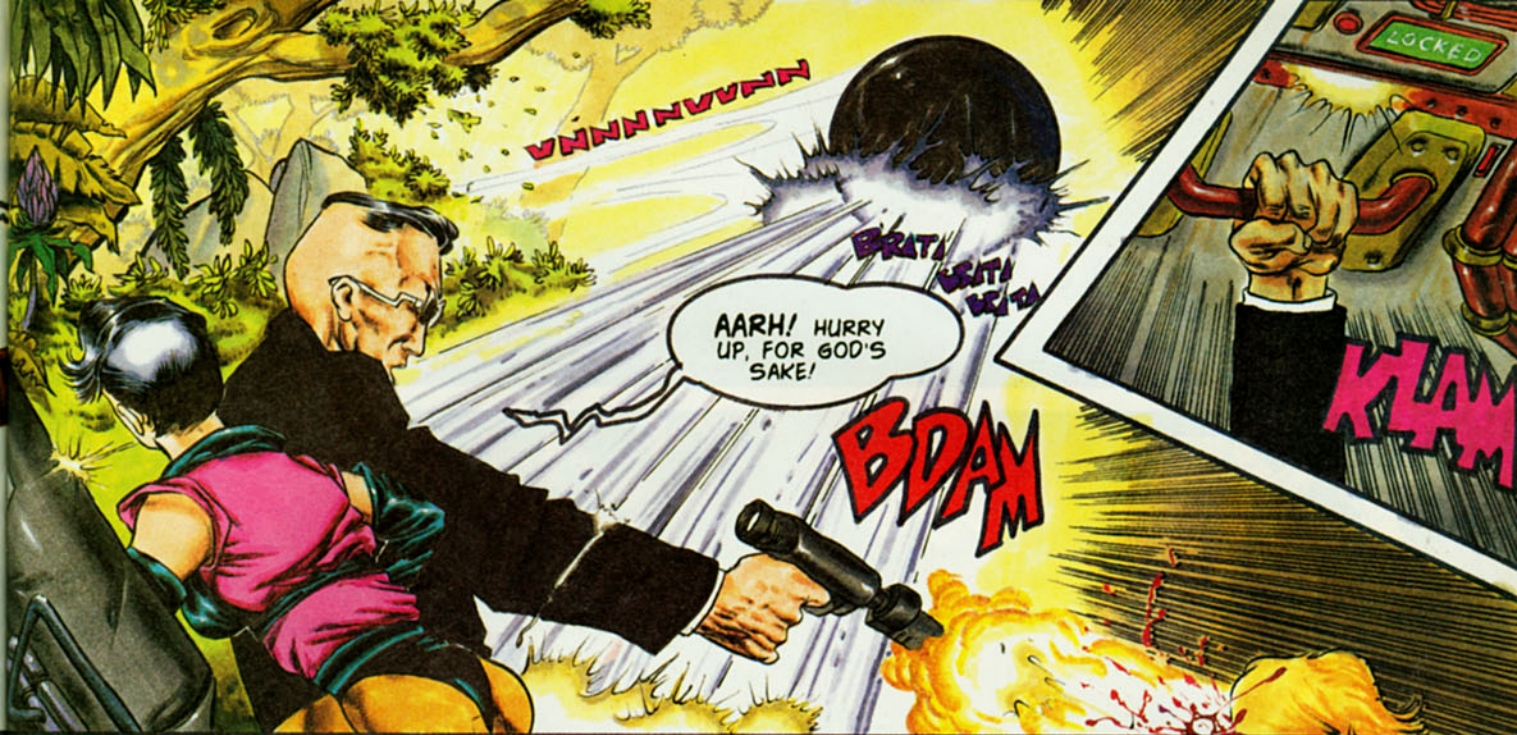
A FATAL ERROR,  
MY DEAR!



DIDN'T  
KNOW SHE HAD  
A GUARDIAN ANGEL.  
DID YOU?

BLIZZARD!  
COME WITH  
ME!







**BODD**

THIS PLACE ISN'T SAFE FOR ANY OF US.

**DOOOOMMM**

WHAT'S THAT?

THE SPACE STATION IS BREAKING UP. WOXO WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET US.

ASS-HOLES!

DESSAUER! DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? GO GET THEM UP ON PLATFORM Z.

DESSAUER! YOU BASTARD! DON'T YOU DARE DO THAT...

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AGAINST THIS PLAN!

I CAN HEAR YOU PERFECTLY, YOU MORON. THAT GUY IS ONE OF THE MAN DRESSED IN ORANGE'S GOONS.

I'M GOING TO BURN THEM UP!

I'LL DESTROY THE KEY. DO YOU HEAR ME?

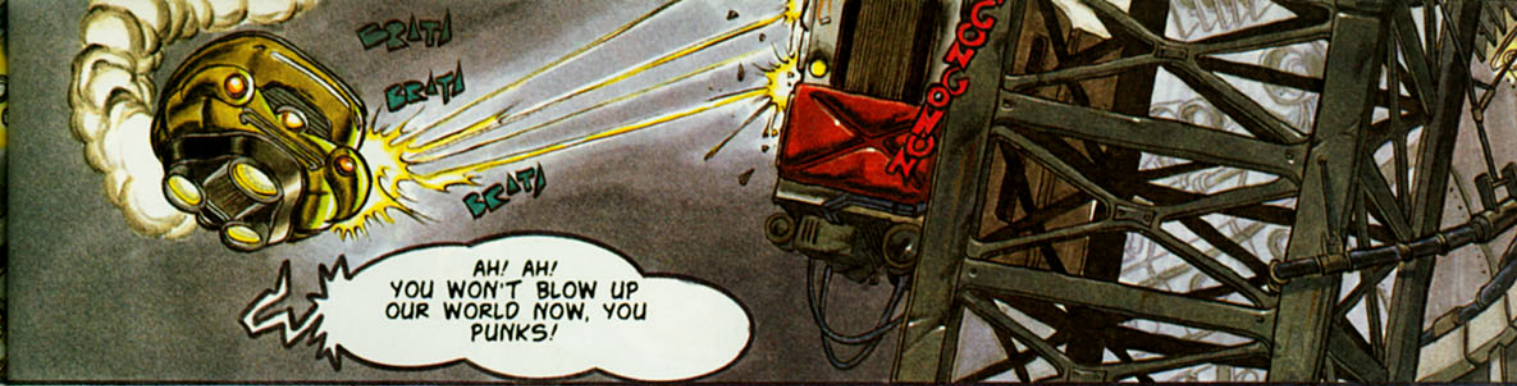
WATCH OUT! GET ON THE FLOOR!

**BRAT**

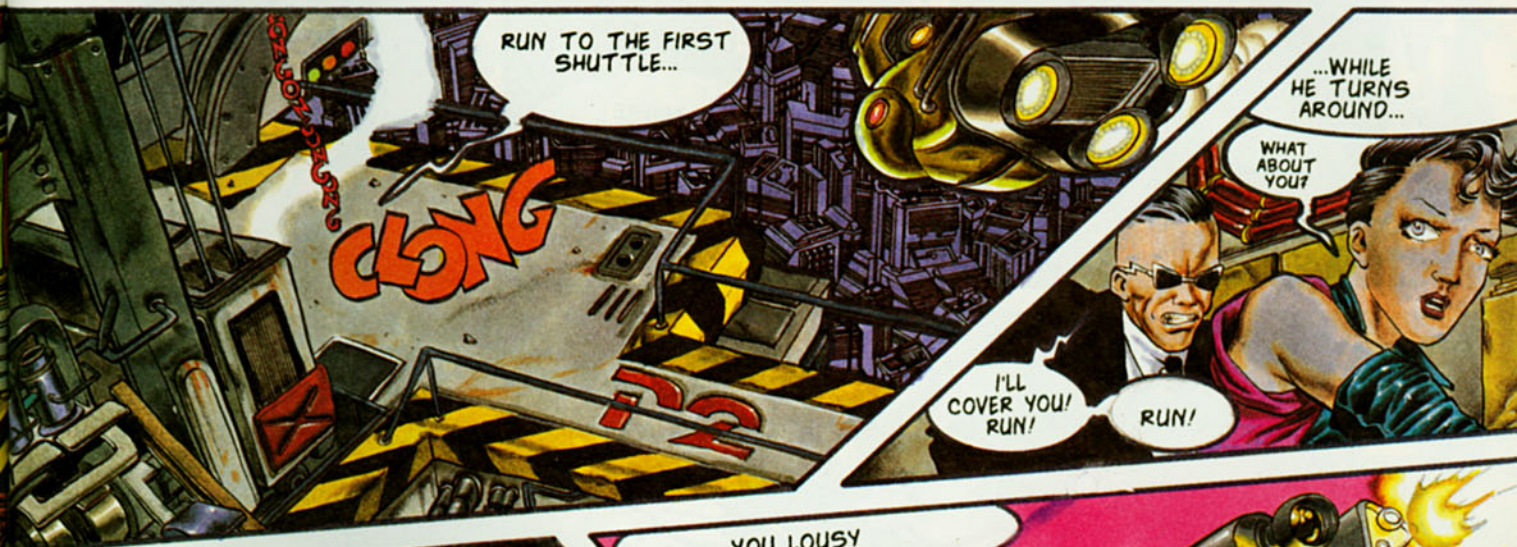
**BRAT**

**BRAT**





AH! AH!  
YOU WON'T BLOW UP  
OUR WORLD NOW, YOU  
PUNKS!



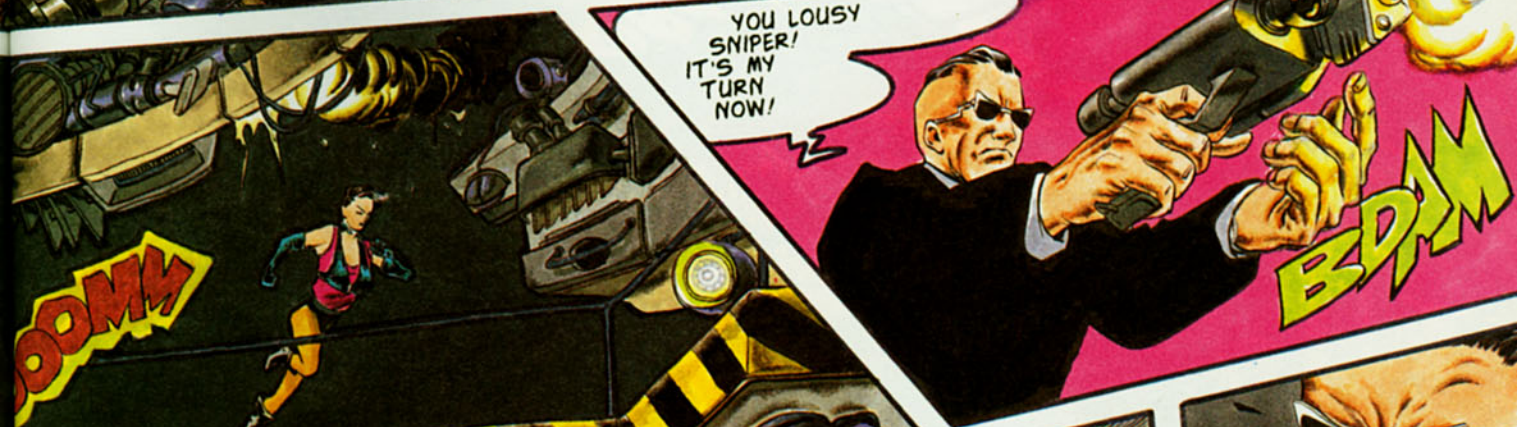
RUN TO THE FIRST  
SHUTTLE...

...WHILE  
HE TURNS  
AROUND...

WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOU?

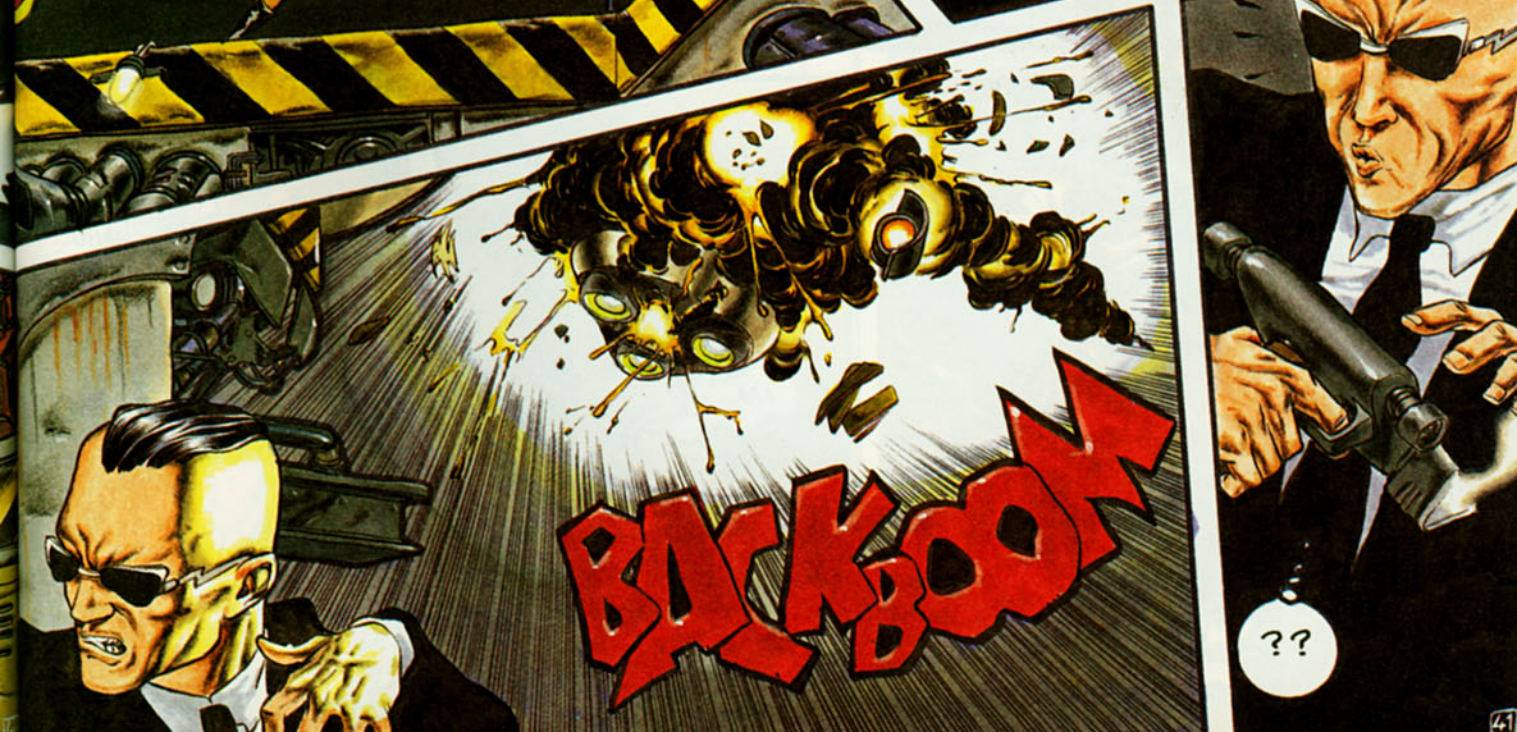
I'LL  
COVER YOU!  
RUN!

RUN!



YOU LOUSY  
SNIPER!  
IT'S MY  
TURN  
NOW!

BOOM!



BACKBOOM

??









A...VOSS?  
H...HELP!...M...

TRY TO KEEP CALM.  
AFTER ALL, LOOK WHAT  
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TO  
FIND YOU. I WON'T LET  
YOU GO NOW!

MY GLOVE IS COMING  
OFF...I'M SLIPPING...

DON'T  
WORRY!



THERE YOU ARE! I'LL  
OFFER YOU A FLIGHT ON  
THE BOURBON AT A VERY  
LOW PRICE...

BARGAIN  
BASEMENT...

BUT FIRST  
LET'S GO FIND  
MY GIRLFRIEND  
AND THAT BODY-  
GUARD OF YOURS  
WHO LOOKS  
LIKE A ZOMBIE.

GET UP!



WHAT NEXT,  
GREAT LEADER?

HOW ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO GET US  
OUT OF  
HERE NOW  
THAT THE  
JOURNALIST  
HAS BEEN  
SNUFFED OUT  
AND EVERY-  
THING IS  
RUINED?

SHUT UP  
FUCK FACE!  
BLIZZARD CAN-  
NOT DIE



ISN'T  
THAT ONE  
OF YOUR  
FRIENDS  
IN THAT  
SHUTTLE  
OVER  
THERE?



YES,  
THAT  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
ACQUISTO.

ACQUISTO?

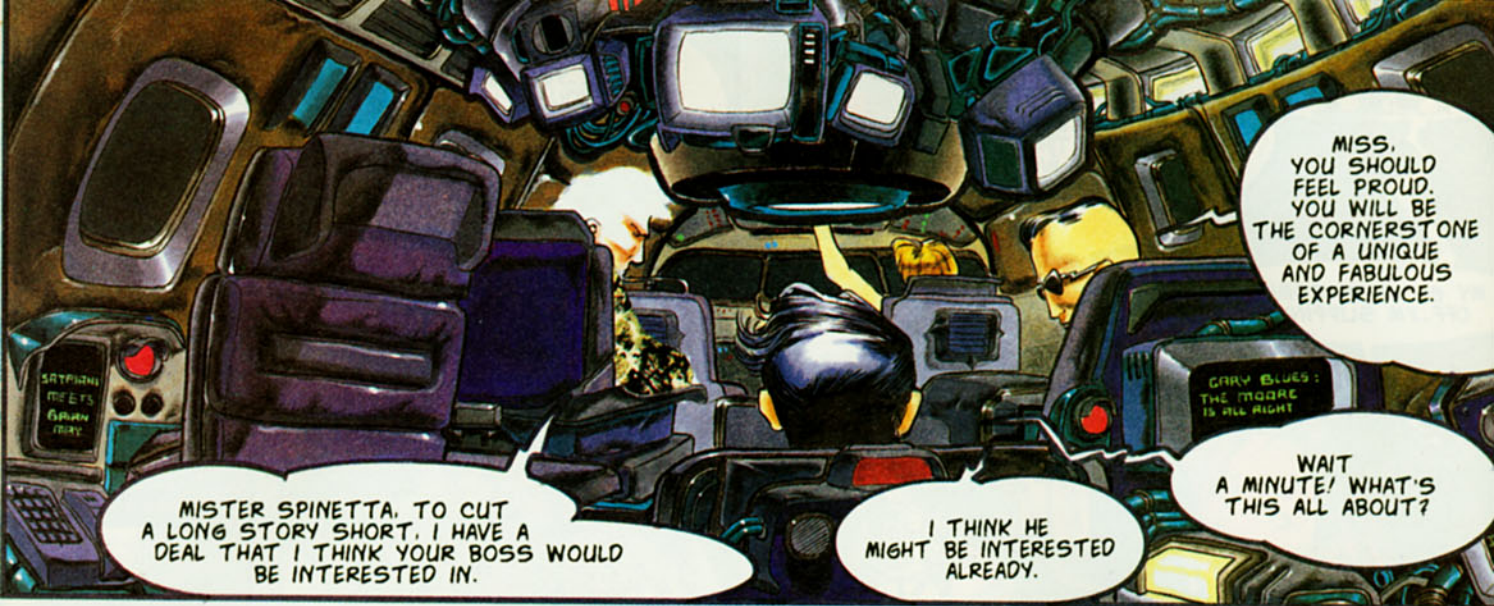
VOSS.

THE VOSS?

THE VOSS

YEAH.





MISS,  
YOU SHOULD  
FEEL PROUD.  
YOU WILL BE  
THE CORNERSTONE  
OF A UNIQUE  
AND FABULOUS  
EXPERIENCE.

WAIT  
A MINUTE! WHAT'S  
THIS ALL ABOUT?

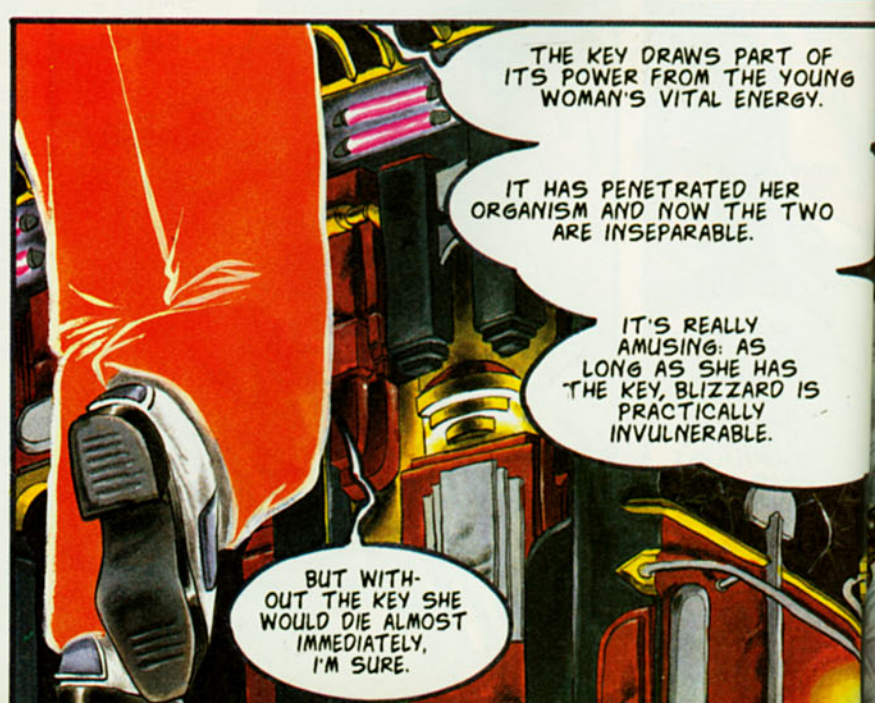
I THINK HE  
MIGHT BE INTERESTED  
ALREADY.

MISTER SPINETTA, TO CUT  
A LONG STORY SHORT, I HAVE A  
DEAL THAT I THINK YOUR BOSS WOULD  
BE INTERESTED IN.



AH, VITTO!  
HOW IS BLIZZARD  
DOING?

YES, I  
EXPECTED  
AS MUCH.



THE KEY DRAWS PART OF  
ITS POWER FROM THE YOUNG  
WOMAN'S VITAL ENERGY.

IT HAS PENETRATED HER  
ORGANISM AND NOW THE TWO  
ARE INSEPARABLE.

IT'S REALLY  
AMUSING: AS  
LONG AS SHE HAS  
THE KEY, BLIZZARD IS  
PRACTICALLY  
INVULNERABLE.

BUT WITH-  
OUT THE KEY SHE  
WOULD DIE ALMOST  
IMMEDIATELY,  
I'M SURE.



AND WHAT ABOUT  
THE MUSICIAN?  
ACQUITO VOSS?

A PURE MADMAN  
AND A TRUE ESTHETE TO  
BOOT! WE LUCKED OUT, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

HE ALMOST  
FORCED YOU TO CALL ME TO  
SET UP A MEETING? OH, YES.  
THAT'S QUITE FUNNY!

WELL,  
THE SOONER THE  
BETTER!

HHHH...

HHHH...

HHHH...

"I WAS BORN WITH AN  
AMAZING TALENT; NO ONE,  
AS FAR AS ANY ONE  
COULD REMEMBER, COULD  
WIELD A GUITAR LIKE ME.

MY SKILL  
BOUGHT ME  
FAME...

AMPLIFIER  
CHAMBER

...AND  
PRAISE  
FROM MY  
PEERS.

DANGER

HOWEVER, MY SONG  
WRITING SKILLS LEFT  
MUCH TO BE DESIRED...

...MY LYRICS READ  
LIKE DOCUMENTARY  
NARRATION...

...MY TECHNICALLY BRILLIANT  
ARPEGGIOS FLEW STRAIGHT  
BY IGNORANT EARS...

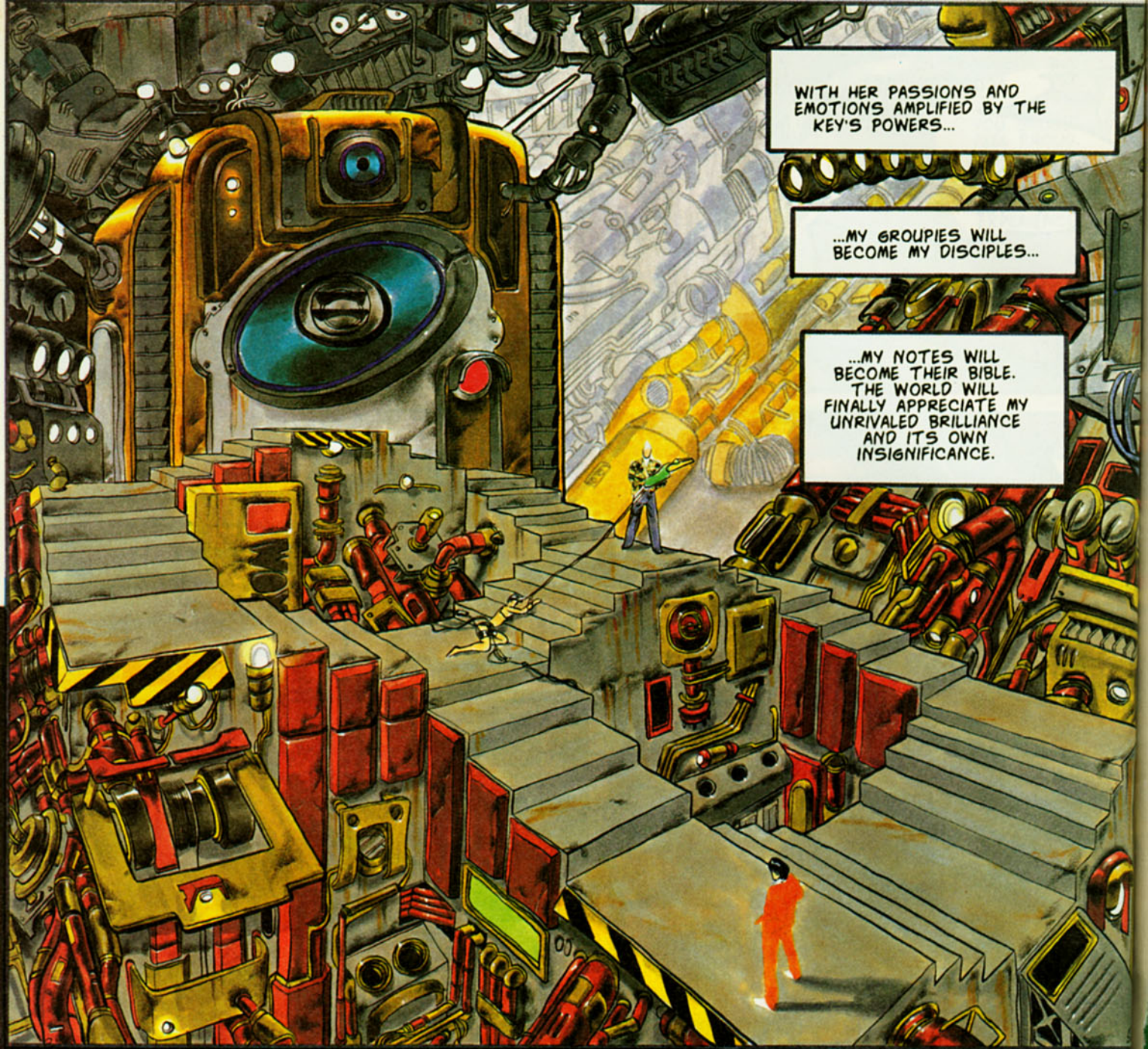
MY MUSIC NEEDED TO GROW.

I HAD FINALLY FOUND MY  
PERFECT COLLABORATOR.

WITH THE FINAL KEY NOW  
IN PLACE, EVERY NOTE I  
PLAY WILL BE ALIVE...

...WITH BLIZZARD'S  
SOUL.





WITH HER PASSIONS AND  
EMOTIONS AMPLIFIED BY THE  
KEY'S POWERS...

...MY GROUPIES WILL  
BECOME MY DISCIPLES...

...MY NOTES WILL  
BECOME THEIR BIBLE.  
THE WORLD WILL  
FINALLY APPRECIATE MY  
UNRIVALED BRILLIANCE  
AND ITS OWN  
INSIGNIFICANCE.

TESTING, TESTING,  
ONE, TWO,  
THREE...TESTING...  
THE END