

ADAMOV'S "DAYAK"!

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the fantastic art of

MICHAEL PLOOG









Michael Ploog's youth was given up to the military, serving ten years in the Marine Corps. He first began to take his art seriously when he realized it was a good way to get out of going to Vietnam. After bluffing his way into a job at Filmmation for a year, he went over to Hanna-Barbera to do work on *Auto Cat and Motor Mouse*. Ploog moved to comics after responding to an ad placed by comics legend Will Eisner who was looking for artists with military experience for his *PS Magazine*. After three years drawing under Eisner and four or five stories for *Warren Magazine*, Michael took on the entire line of Marvel Comic's monster titles. His work on such '70s classics as *Kull the Destroyer*, *Ghost Rider*, and *Man-thing* is fondly remembered as some of Marvel's best. He also completed a long run on the *Planet of the Apes* title as well as short stints on *Conan*. Ploog left Marvel to pursue a position in the motion picture industry. He has built up his storytelling experience working on such films as *The Thing*, *Wizards*, and *Lord of the Rings*. Michael Ploog has recently completed a series of 90 paintings covering everything from Barbarians to Werewolves, Frankenstein, Vampires, and even scantily-clad ladies. These images can be seen in a new set of trading card series. The Mike Ploog Fantastic Art Trading Cards are currently available from Friedlander Publishing Group.

Warren Ellis and Phil Winslade
present

Harlequin **B**ones

in
Kil 4/III/44

FIRST FINLAND, NOW
BIG CITY TAITAA:

LAZ
BIN IN?

AREA TIETYO, I'M
UPSTAIRS IN THE VAMP...

...WITH BOY LEOPOLD.



HE'S OKAY. I MEAN, HE'S NOT A TRAVEL
AGENT FOR DISEASE LIKE SOME GUYS.

I REMEMBER ONE BASTARD --
RANCID WITH A RETROVIRUS
THAT CHEWED THROUGH
RUBBER LIKE A BUZZSAW.

OBTAININGLY, I WAS FORCED
TO CHOP HIS BOLLOCKS
OFF WITH A SPOON.

DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

LEOPOLD'S ONLY PROBLEM
IS THE PHEROMONES HE
SECRETES THROUGH
HIS SKIN.

TWITCH
IT! FASTER,
WIMP!

HE TAUGHT
HIMSELF TO
DO IT ON THE
BANGKOK
ONCOGENE
FARM.

THE PHEROMONES MAKE PEOPLE LIKE HIM.

NG-NG-NG-NG-NG.

FASTER!

IF I WANTED TO LIKE HIM, I WOULDN'T
GO TO BED WITH HIM.

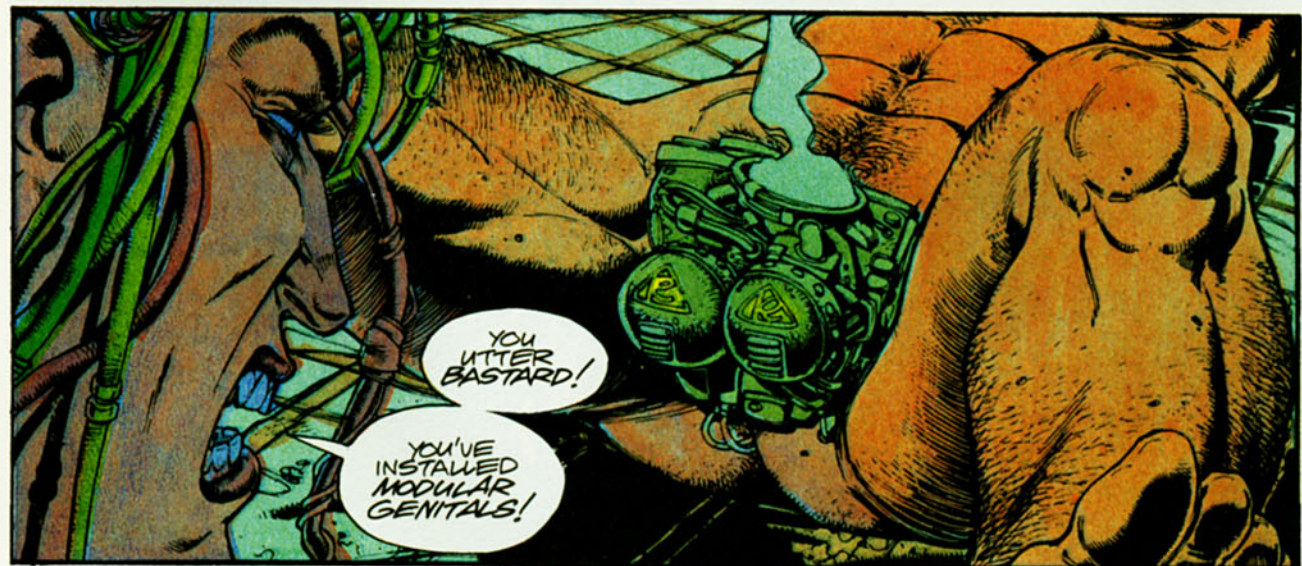
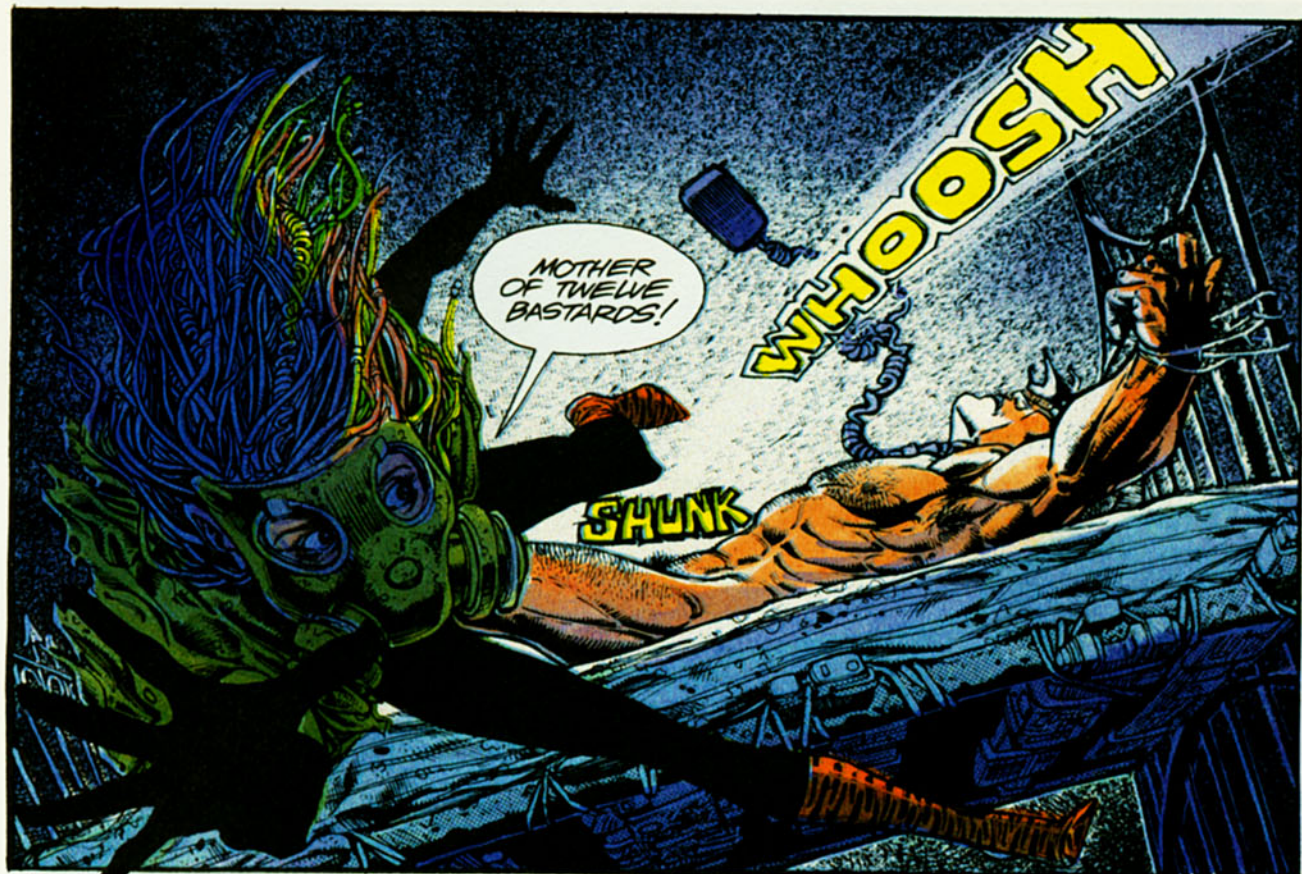
BETTER.

WELL?
IS THAT
IT?

WHY ARE YOU
DROOLING LIKE THAT?
IT WAS ONLY A FEW
HUNDRED VOLTS.

LEOPOLD?

klik-chok
beep





IT TALKS?

SUCK MY
SPINNING
WHEEL,
LANKY



NO PRICK
GETS THE BETTER
OF ME---



GONE AGAIN.

BUT NOW I KNOW WHAT IT IS.

REPROGRAMMED ISIS-ELEK
KIL-CHOPPER. THAT LAST
SHOT OF JUICE MUST HAVE
KICKSTARTED THE OLD
PROGRAM.

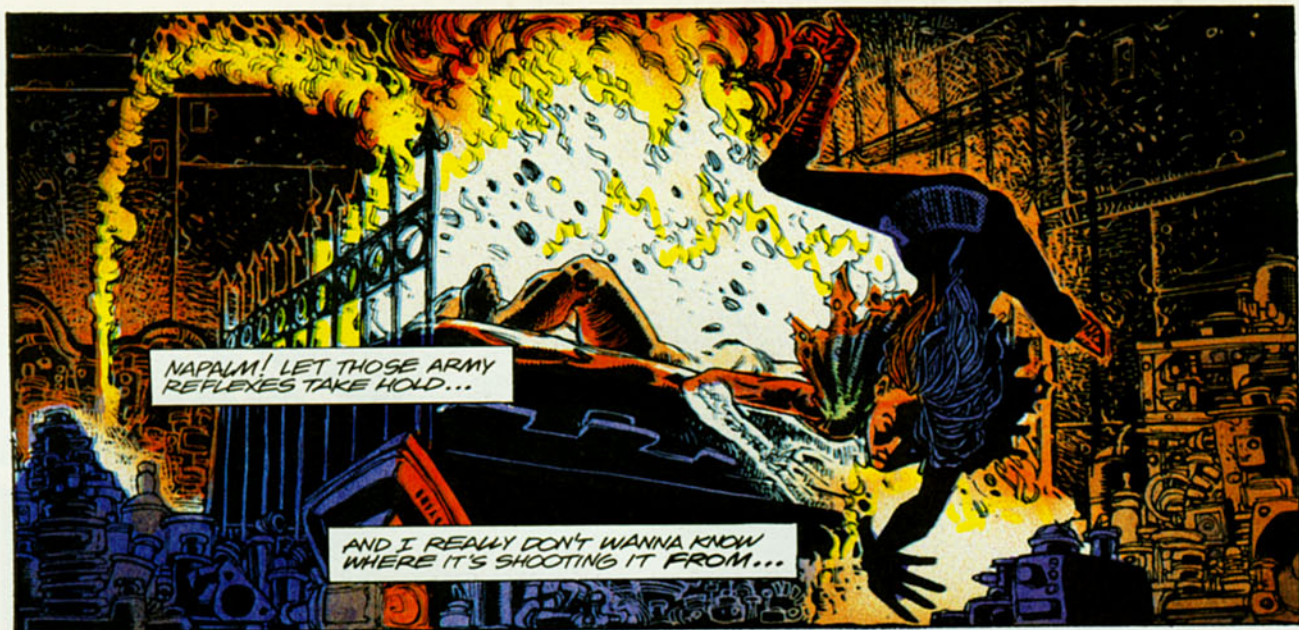


BEEEEEEP

YAP
YAP
YAP

JESUS CHRIST.

TRAPPED WITH A
PSYCHOTIC
WAR WANGER...



NAPALM! LET THOSE ARMY
REFLEXES TAKE HOLD...

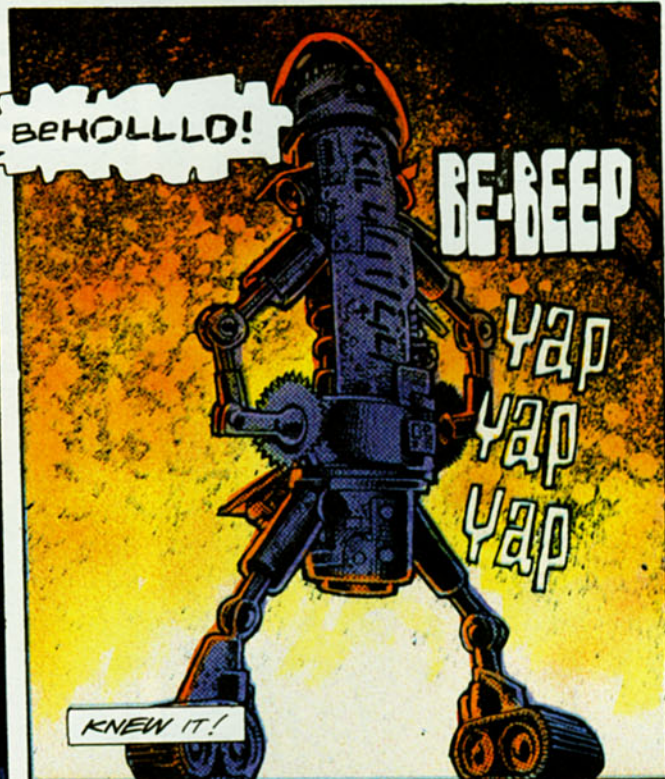
AND I REALLY DON'T WANNA KNOW
WHERE IT'S SHOOTING IT FROM...



C'MON. COME ON.

I KNOW YOU NOW.

AND I KNOW WHAT YOUR
MISTAKE IS GONNA BE.



BEHOLLO!

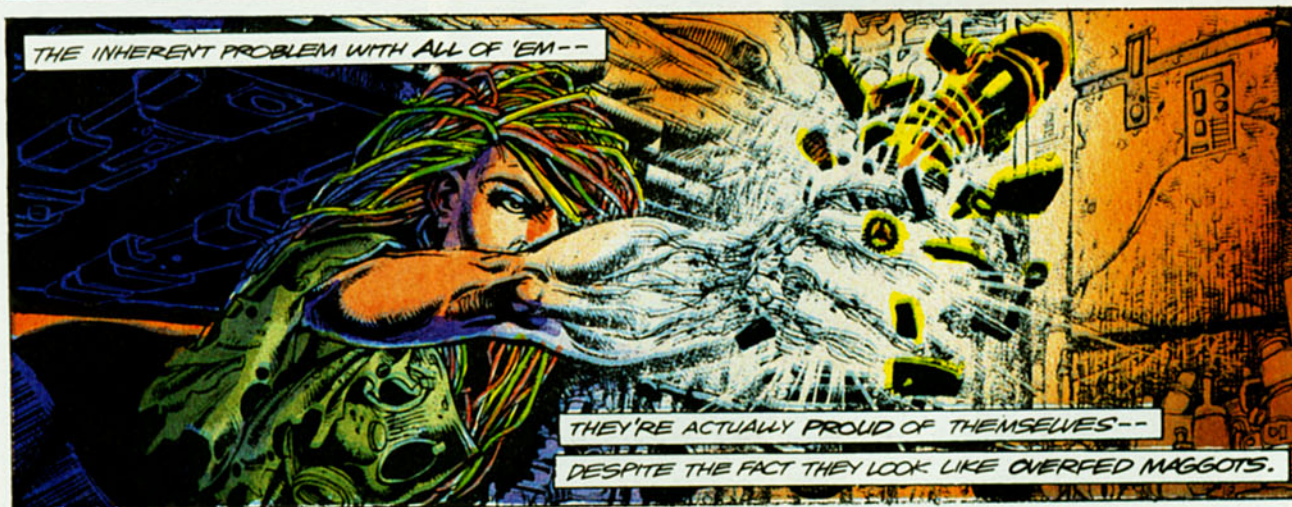
BE-BEEP

Yap

Yap

Yap

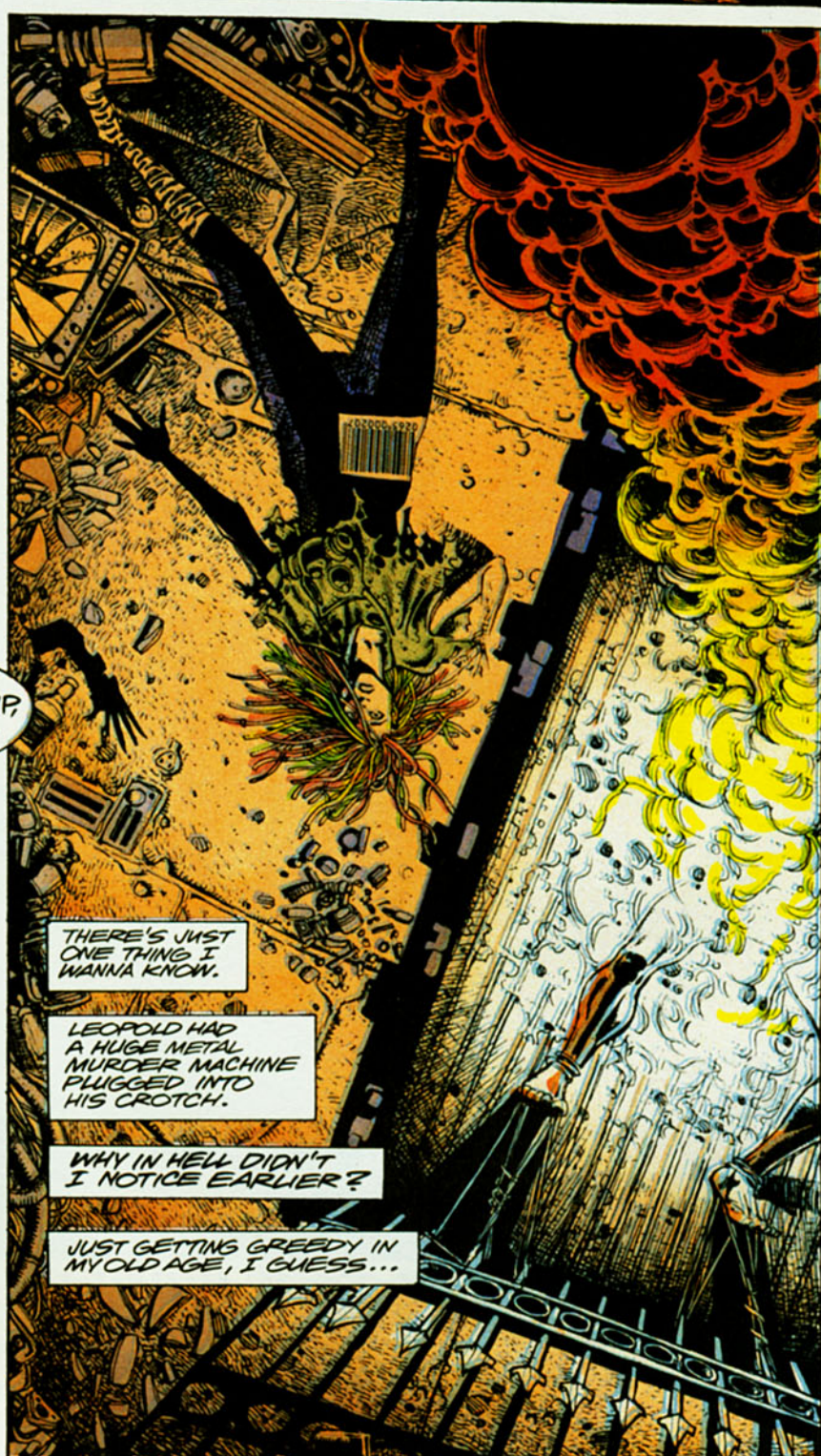
KNEW IT!



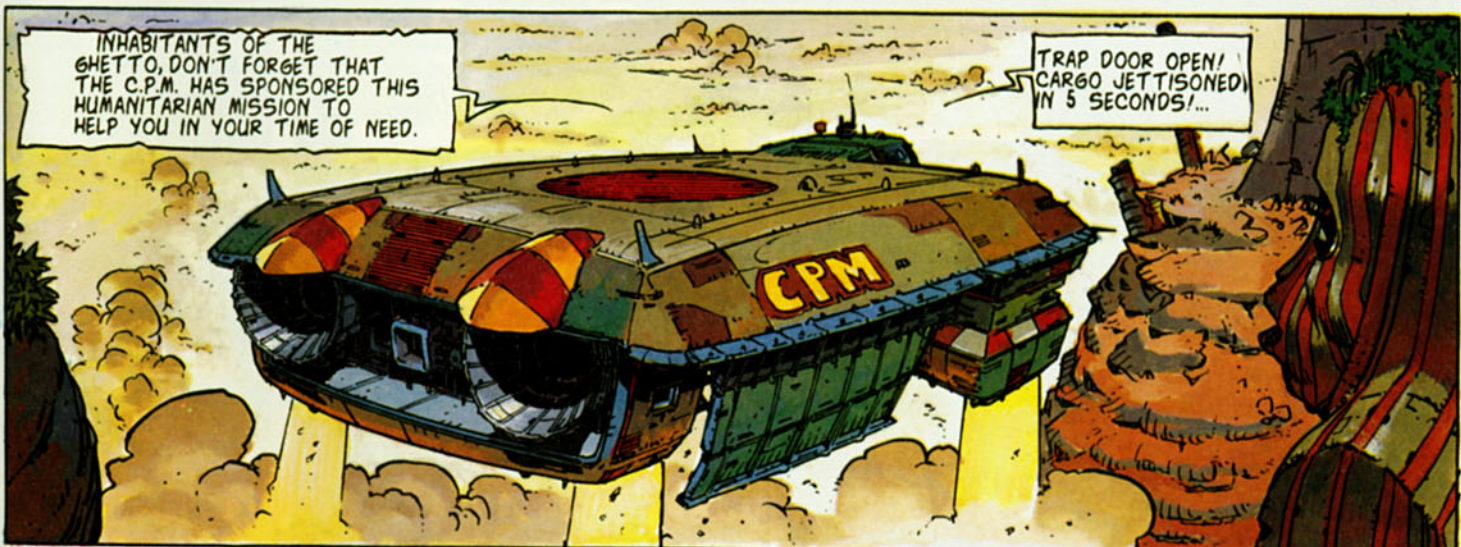
THE INHERENT PROBLEM WITH ALL OF 'EM--

THEY'RE ACTUALLY PROUD OF THEMSELVES--

DESPITE THE FACT THEY LOOK LIKE OVERFED MAGGOTS.



DAYAK





LOOK FOR CAPSULE NO. 4!



THERE THEY ARE!

YES, BROTHER OGGIE, THE LATEST MODELS!...



M-40'S. THE LEGBA BARONS WILL BE PLEASED!!

JUST TAKE THE WEAPONS!... LEAVE THE FOOD!

AND THE ALCOHOL?



TOO HEAVY TO CARRY...?/?!



.?/?!

DEHYDRATED MILK...CANNED FOODS, CIGARETTES!! ALL FOR YOU, KID?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY TURF, SHRIMP?

I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS ON THE LEGBA BLUFF.



OUR LITTLE BIRD IS GOING BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM!!

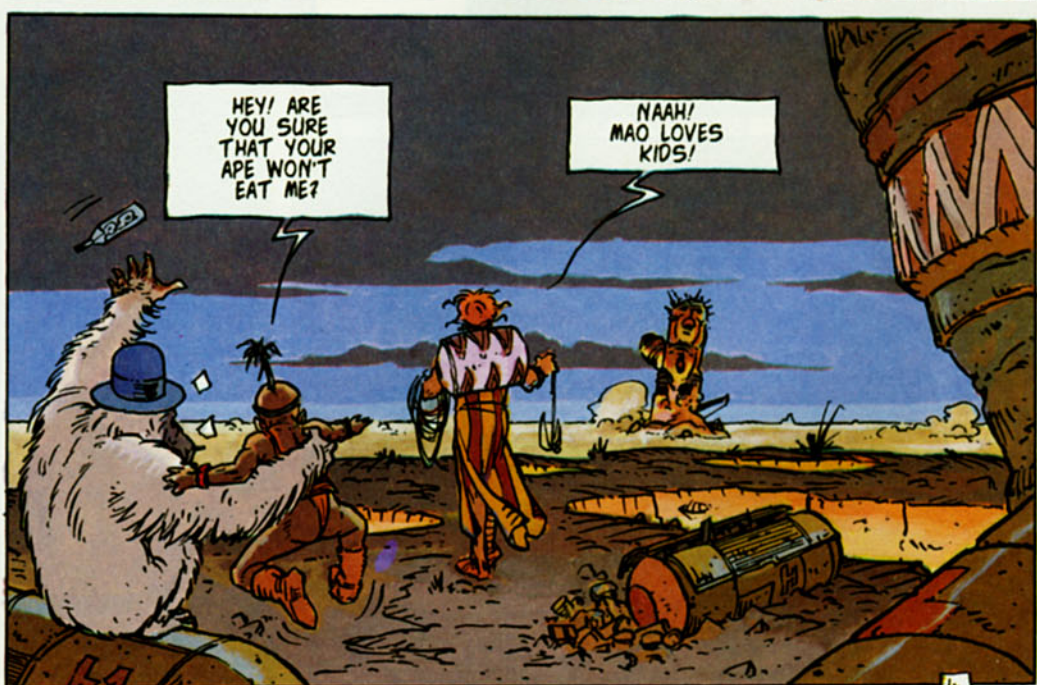
UNLESS HE CAN FLY! HA! HA! HA!



M...M...MERCY!!

STOP, YOU FAT PIG!!







YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME UP HERE. ONLY THE "COLLECTORS" ARE ALLOWED INTO THESE HILLS!

I KNOW...BUT I WAS HUNGRY. I'M SO SMALL, I FIGURED NO ONE WOULD NOTICE ME!



DIDN'T WORK, THOUGH DID IT?

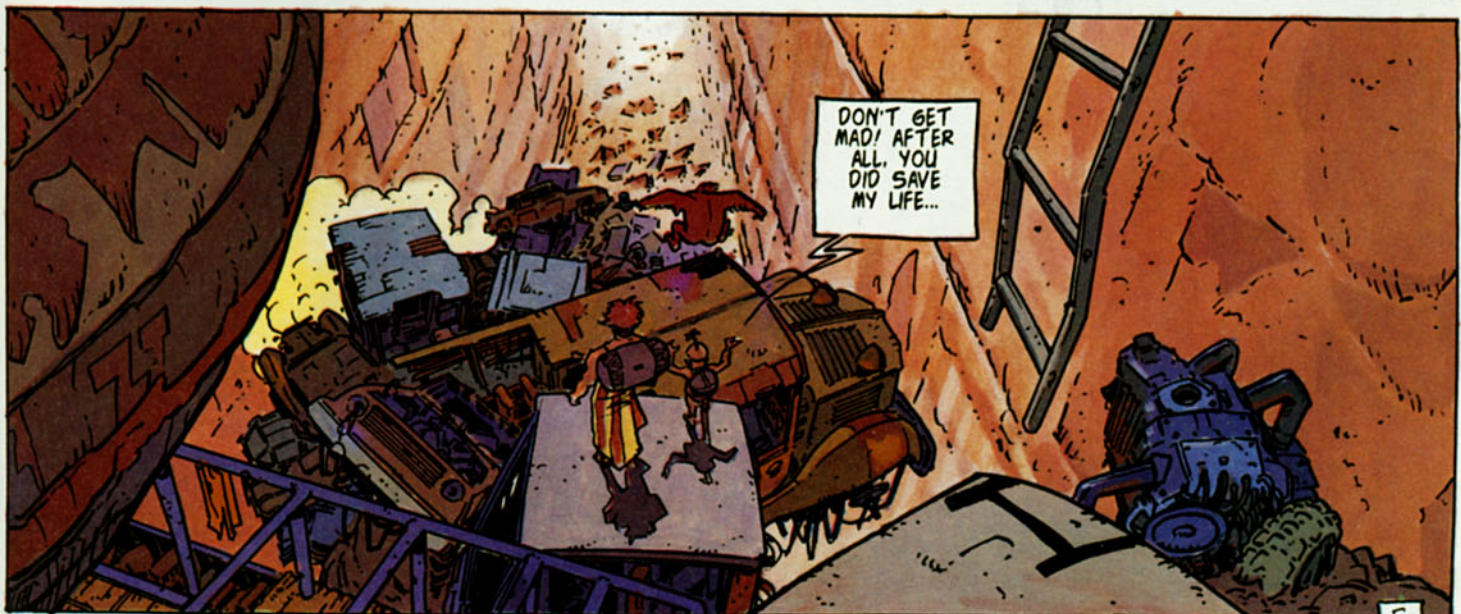
OKAY, JUMP ON!



YOUR HAIR AND YOUR EYES ARE A FUNNY COLOR. AND YOU SMELL STRANGE! YOU'RE THE FIRST CHALK FACE I'VE EVER SEEN!



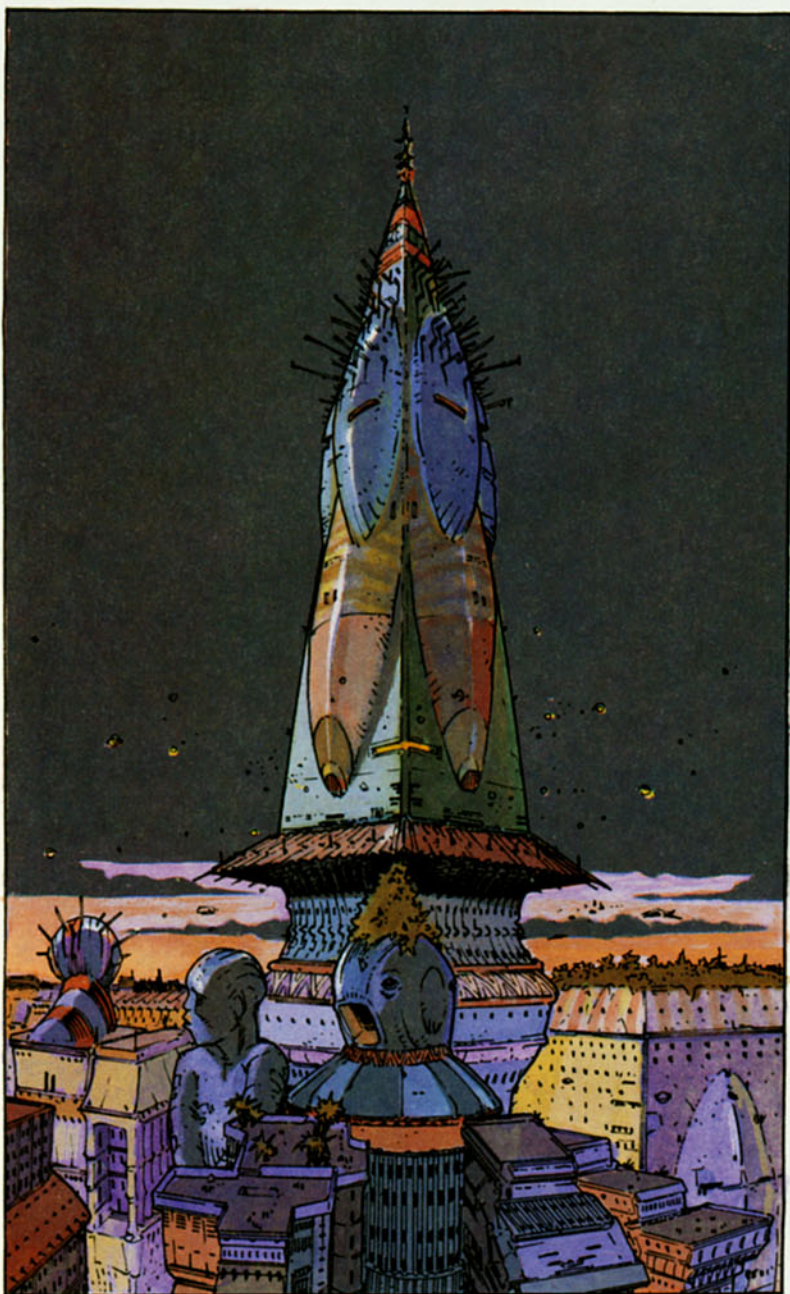
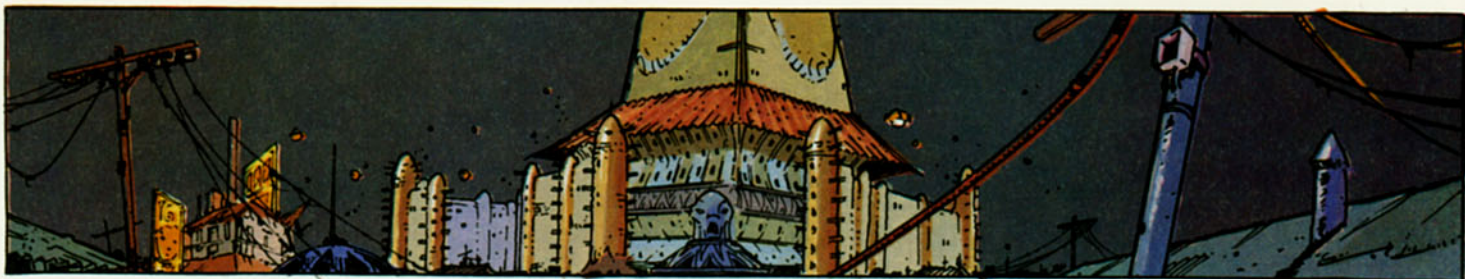
DON'T EVER CALL ME CHALK FACE! I GREW UP IN THE SLUM AND I BELONG IN THE GHETTO. JUST AS MUCH AS YOU DO!!



DON'T GET MAD! AFTER ALL, YOU DID SAVE MY LIFE...







THERE,
IT'S OVER!



...BUT YOU'LL
NEED MANY MORE
OPERATIONS
BEFORE THE
TREATMENT WILL
BE A COMPLETE
SUCCESS!




SUCCESS?!
I DON'T SEE
THE SLIGHTEST
SIGN OF IT!...

MEDICINE AND SURGERY
HAVE THEIR LIMITS...HOWEVER,
WE DO HAVE ACCESS TO
THE MOST SOPHISTICATED
WESTERN COSMETIC
TECHNIQUES.




I HOPE, FOR YOUR
SAKE, DOCTOR GOTO THAT
YOUR "LIMITS" PROVE TO
BE SUCCESSFUL! OTHERWISE,
AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT
MAY FORCE YOU TO WEAR
A MASK AS WELL!

I'LL...I'LL DO MY
BEST...MASTER
OBA!




OBA PETRO!
YOURS IS THE ONLY
PRESENCE STILL AWAITED AT
THE GREAT HUNT ORGANIZED
BY SIMON COLBIUS...

DON'T
WORRY,
GOLDAU. I
NEVER FORGET
MY DUTIES!

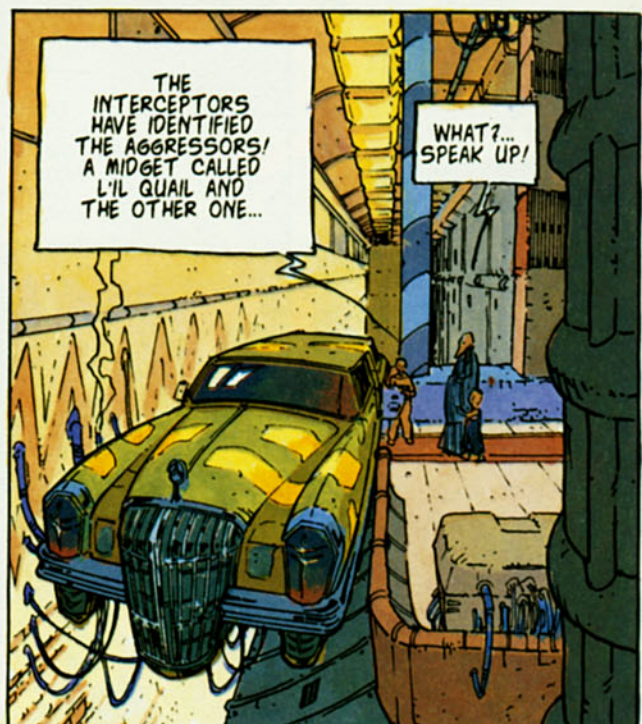


MASTER!
WE HAD A
FEW PROBLEMS
WITH THE CARGO
DROP IN THE
SECTOR OF
GHETTO 7!...

I'M
LISTENING...

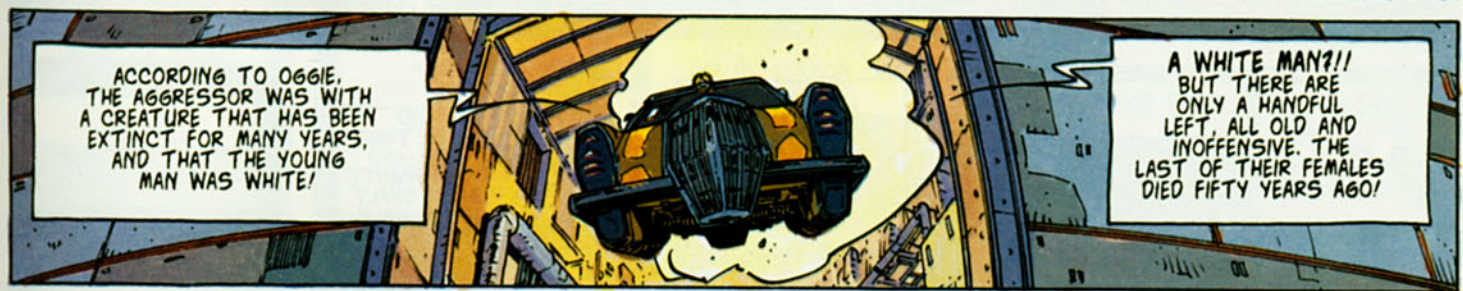


TWO OF
BARON LEGBA'S
COLLECTORS WERE
KILLED WHILE THEY
WERE RECOVERING
ONE OF OUR
DELIVERIES...




THE
INTERCEPTORS
HAVE IDENTIFIED
THE AGGRESSORS!
A MIDGET CALLED
L'IL QUAIL AND
THE OTHER ONE...

WHAT?...
SPEAK UP!




ACCORDING TO OGGIE,
THE AGGRESSOR WAS WITH
A CREATURE THAT HAS BEEN
EXTINCT FOR MANY YEARS,
AND THAT THE YOUNG
MAN WAS WHITE!

A WHITE MAN?!
BUT THERE ARE
ONLY A HANDFUL
LEFT, ALL OLD AND
INOFFENSIVE. THE
LAST OF THEIR FEMALES
DIED FIFTY YEARS AGO!



NO ONE CAN
FIND OUT ABOUT
OUR MISSION.
IT COULD
COMPROMISE OUR
INTERESTS AND
THOSE OF OUR
ASSOCIATES!

YOU KNOW
WHAT MUST BE
DONE, GOLDAU!




MASTER OBA, THE
INTERCEPTOR GAVE
THE NAME OF A
CERTAIN BATISTE,
WHO IS PRESUMED
TO BE HARBORING
THE WHITE BOY!


BATISTE, THAT
OLD FOOL!...SO THE
CHILD SURVIVED!...




THE ZAKS HAVE
TRANSFORMED HIM
INTO A FISH! LOOK AT
HIS EYES, FATHER
BATISTE!



WOMAN,
YOUR SON IS
NOT ABNORMAL!...HE
WAS SENT TO US
FROM HEAVEN WITH
THE BLESSING
OF OUR LORD!




AKABA, THINE
EYES SHALT
PROTECT US
FROM TEMPEST,
FAMINE AND
UNHOLY SPIRITS!




I, BATISTE, SERVANT TO
THE ALMIGHTY, BY HIS
WILL, PROCLAIM THEE
"LOA TOHOSSAU"!
GLORY TO TOHOSSOU!

TO...TOHO...
TOHOSSOU...



NONE SHALL
REFUTE THEE
ELSE SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES
OF THY WRATH!

GLORY TO TOHOSSOU!



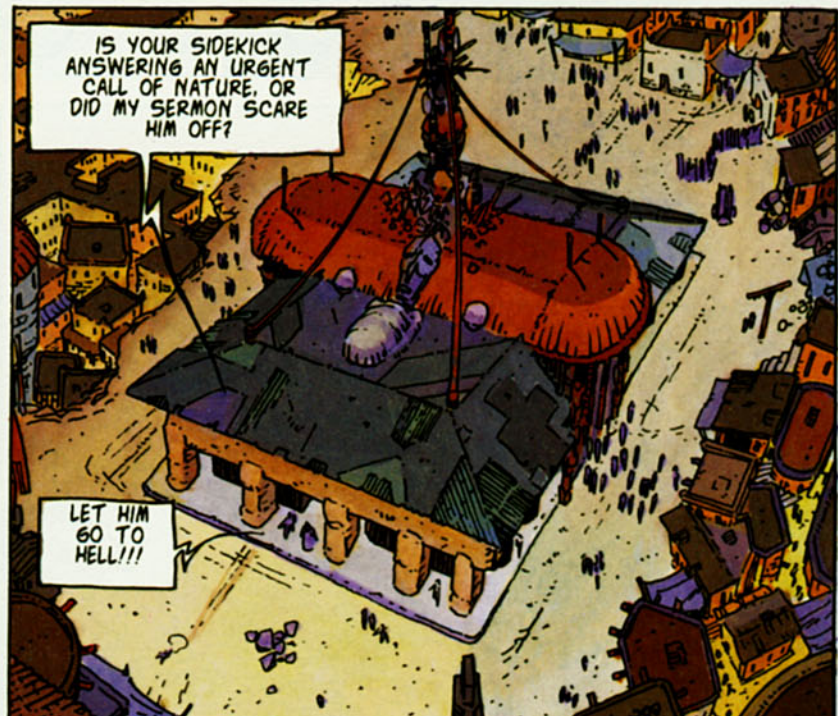
CLOSE THINE
EYES AND SINK
INTO THE
DIVINE REST
OF ETERNAL
SLEEP!!

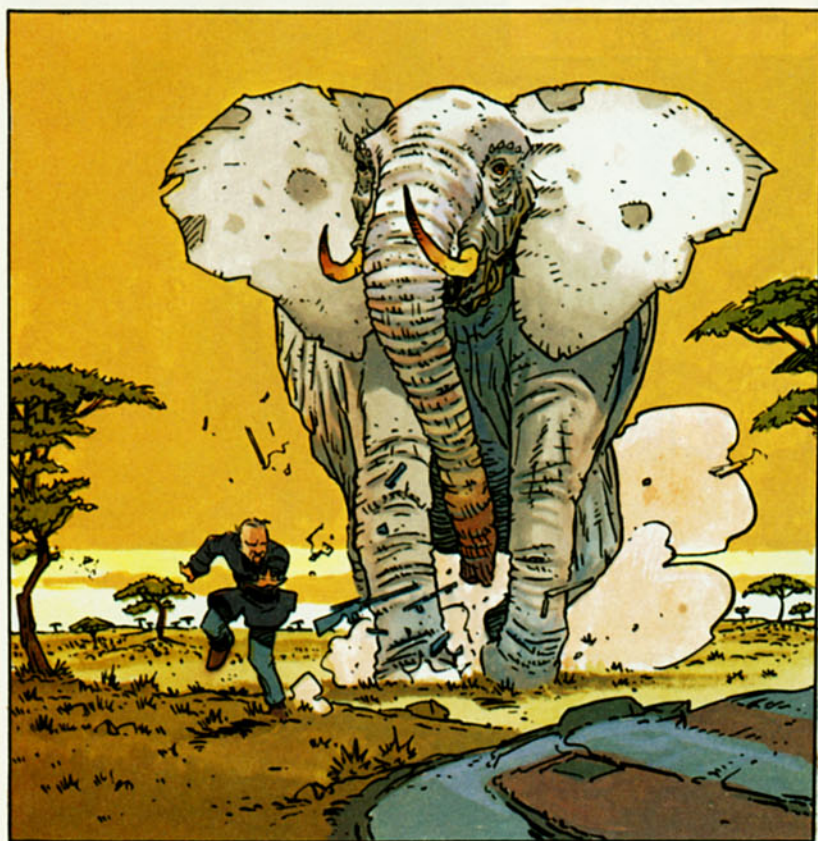
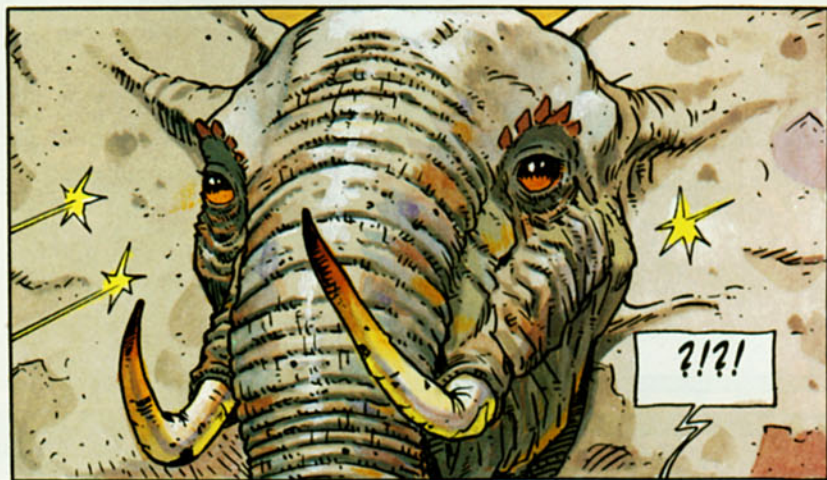
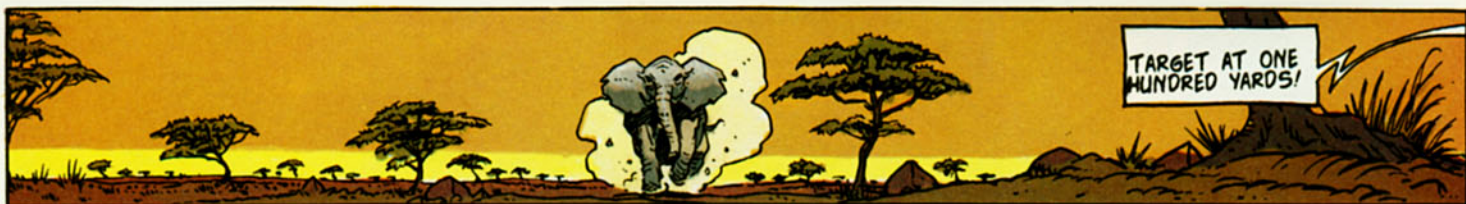
AND
AFTER THREE
DAYS AND
THREE NIGHTS,
THOU SHALT
AGAIN WALK
AMONGST US.

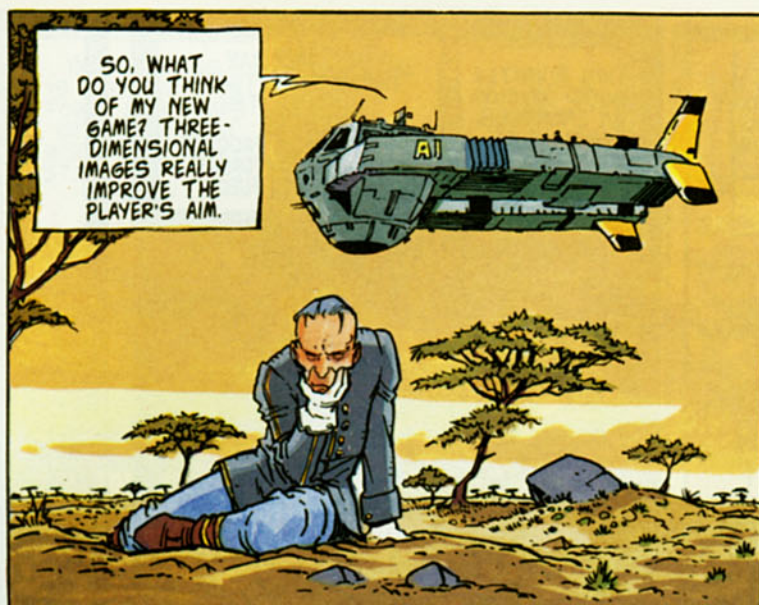


LET HER
SLEEP NOW...SHE
NEEDS IT...

YES,
FATHER!







SO, WHAT
DO YOU THINK
OF MY NEW
GAME? THREE-
DIMENSIONAL
IMAGES REALLY
IMPROVE THE
PLAYER'S AIM.



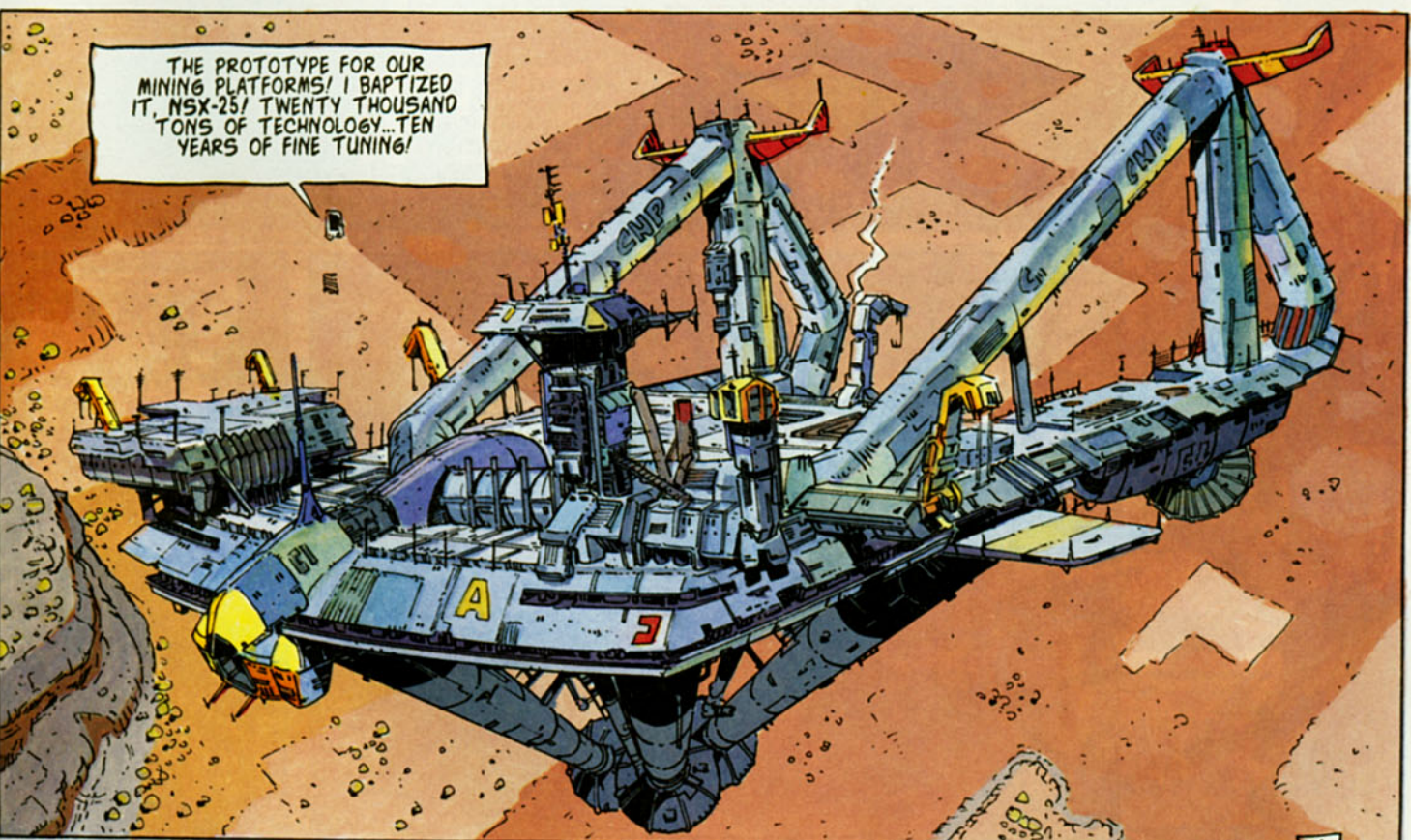
AMAZING! THESE
WESTERN INVENTIONS HAVE
ALWAYS FASCINATED ME!

THERE'S A VERY
THIN LINE BETWEEN
ILLUSION AND REALITY!
WOULDN'T YOU SAY,
MASTER OBA?



I CAN SEE THAT
YOU HAVE LEARNED
A LOT ABOUT THE
MYSTERIES OF
OUR CIVILIZATION,
SIMON!

NOW, ADMIRE
OURS!! LOOK,
OUT THERE...HERE
COMES THE ICING
ON MY CAKE!

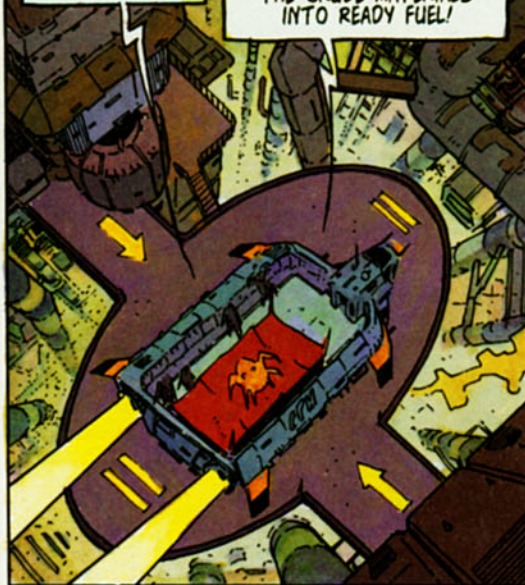


THE PROTOTYPE FOR OUR
MINING PLATFORMS! I BAPTIZED
IT, NSX-25! TWENTY THOUSAND
TONS OF TECHNOLOGY...TEN
YEARS OF FINE TUNING!

IT IS CAPABLE OF DRILLING UNDER ALL WEATHER CONDITIONS UP TO A DEPTH OF 35,000 FEET AND CAN EXTRACT CRUDE OIL AND ALL OTHER MINERALS OVER A SURFACE OF ONE SQUARE MILE; ALL IN AN HOUR!

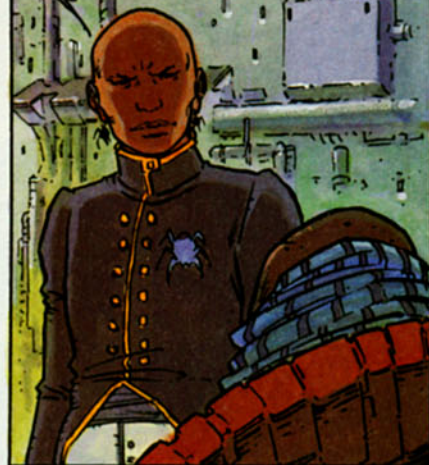


THIS MONSTER MUST DEVOUR AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF FUEL!



NOT ONLY CAN THE NSX-25 EXTRACT MINERALS, ITS REFINERIES AUTOMATICALLY PROCESS THE CRUDE MATERIALS INTO READY FUEL!

THIS ENTERPRISE HAS COST US A FORTUNE BUT IT WILL GENERATE TREMENDOUS PROFITS, MASTER OBA! WE'LL BOTH BENEFIT FROM IT, IF YOU PERMIT US TO EXPLORE THE HUGE ORE DEPOSITS ON YOUR TERRITORY!



YOU ARE AMBITIOUS, SIMON! VERY AMBITIOUS! YOU MIGHT EVEN BECOME THE NEW GOD OF THIS CONTINENT, BUT BE CAREFUL! EVEN THE KING OF THE BEASTS WILL SUCCEED TO A SCORPION'S STING!



I HAVE BEEN IMMUNIZED AGAINST THAT SORT OF ACCIDENT!



PERHAPS, BUT ACCORDING TO AN OLD LEGEND, ALL FORMS OF LIFE, EVEN THE MOST MINUTE, ARE INHABITED BY ONE OF OUR DEAD ANCESTORS. WE CALL THEM ORISHAS!



EVERY ONE OF US HAS THEIR OWN ORISHA. AND I KNOW, SIMON, THAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO MEET YOUR OWN.



TEN GUINEAS FOR THIS BAG? YOU MUST BE JOKING!...





HEY, BUSINESS IS TOUGH IN THIS TOWN! IF IT KEEPS UP LIKE THIS, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO STITCH MY WALLET SHUT!

DON'T MAKE ME CRY, ADDOU!

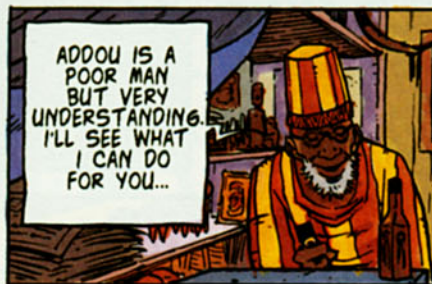


TEN GUINEAS, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, BROTHER!

ELEVEN!



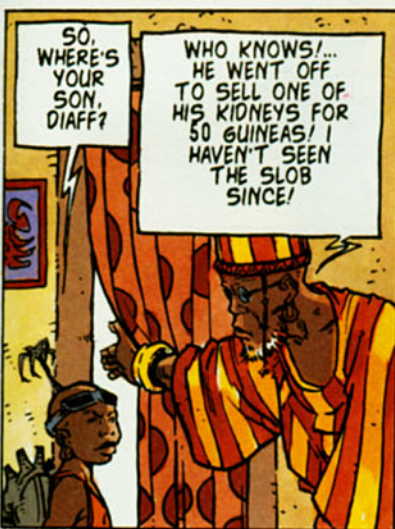
OKAY, HOW ABOUT...TEN GUINEAS AND THREE BOTTLES OF YOUR BEST RUM?



ADDU IS A POOR MAN BUT VERY UNDERSTANDING. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU...



YOU CAN BE VERY REASONABLE, WHEN IT'S IN YOUR INTEREST!



SO, WHERE'S YOUR SON, DIAFF?

WHO KNOWS!... HE WENT OFF TO SELL ONE OF HIS KIDNEYS FOR 50 GUINEAS! I HAVEN'T SEEN THE SLOB SINCE!



YEAH! SURE! ...THAT'S THE TENTH TIME HE'S SOLD ONE OF HIS KIDNEYS!



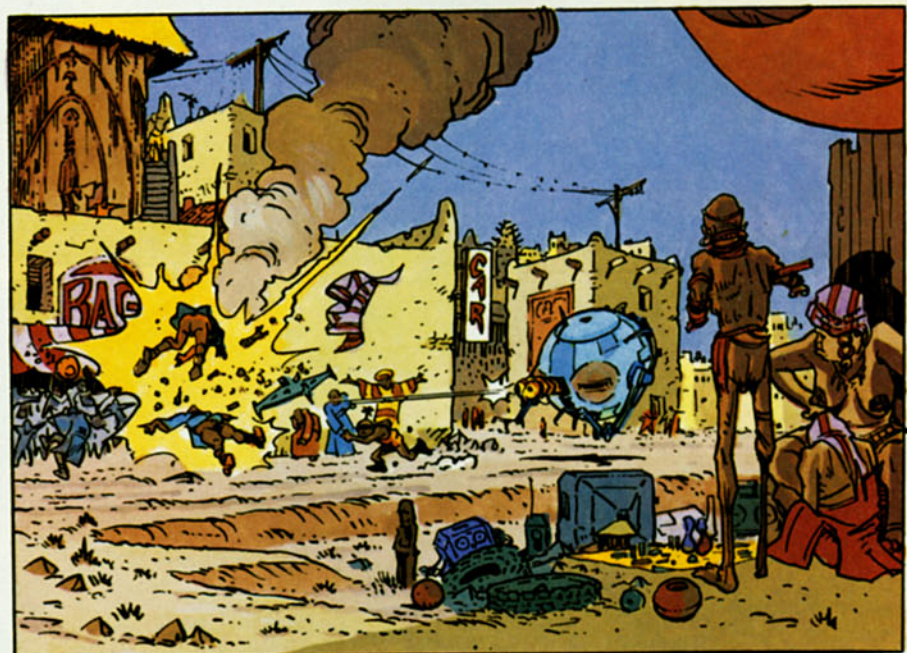
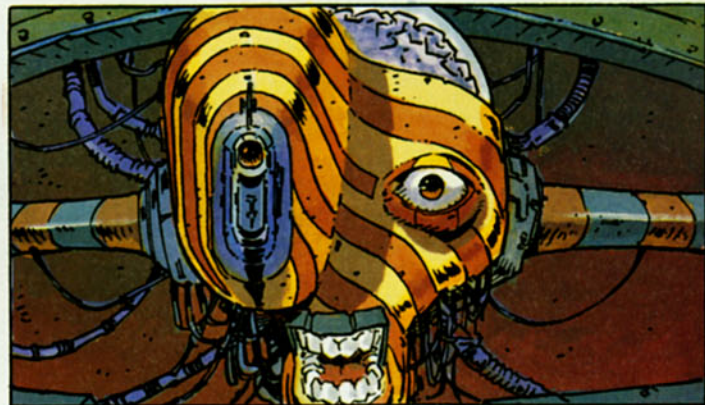
HEE!...HEE!... NOW, TO FIND A QUIET CORNER...



I...I THINK... I'M GOING TO SLEEP LIKE A B...BABY...



ZZZ



GORDON RENNIE

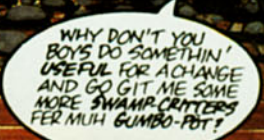
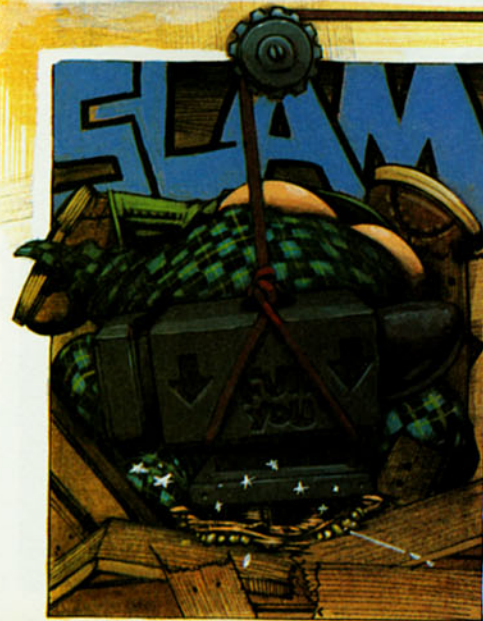
WHITE
TRASH
INC.

MARTIN EMOND

TURTLE GUMBO

EMON
DEMON
DUDE
92













SHOOT, MELVIN,
WAS THIS PART 'A
YUH PLAN TOO?

SHUT TUP
CLYDE, FORE
AH BUSTS YUH
IN THE MOUTH!



NOT TOO FAR AWAY...



TARNATION!
WHERE'D THEM
HALF-WIT VARMINTS
GIT TO WITH MUH
GUMBO-CRITTERS!

LOOK GRANDMA-

WE GITS KUNG-FU CRITTERS
AN' ALLIGATORS!

EEEEK!





SHOOT, BUT
GRANDMA ALWAYS
DID MAKE A
FINE GUMBO!

YUP!



SCRIPT, AND BEAR TRAP BAIT.

GORDON RENNIE.

ARTWORK, AND GATOR FOOD

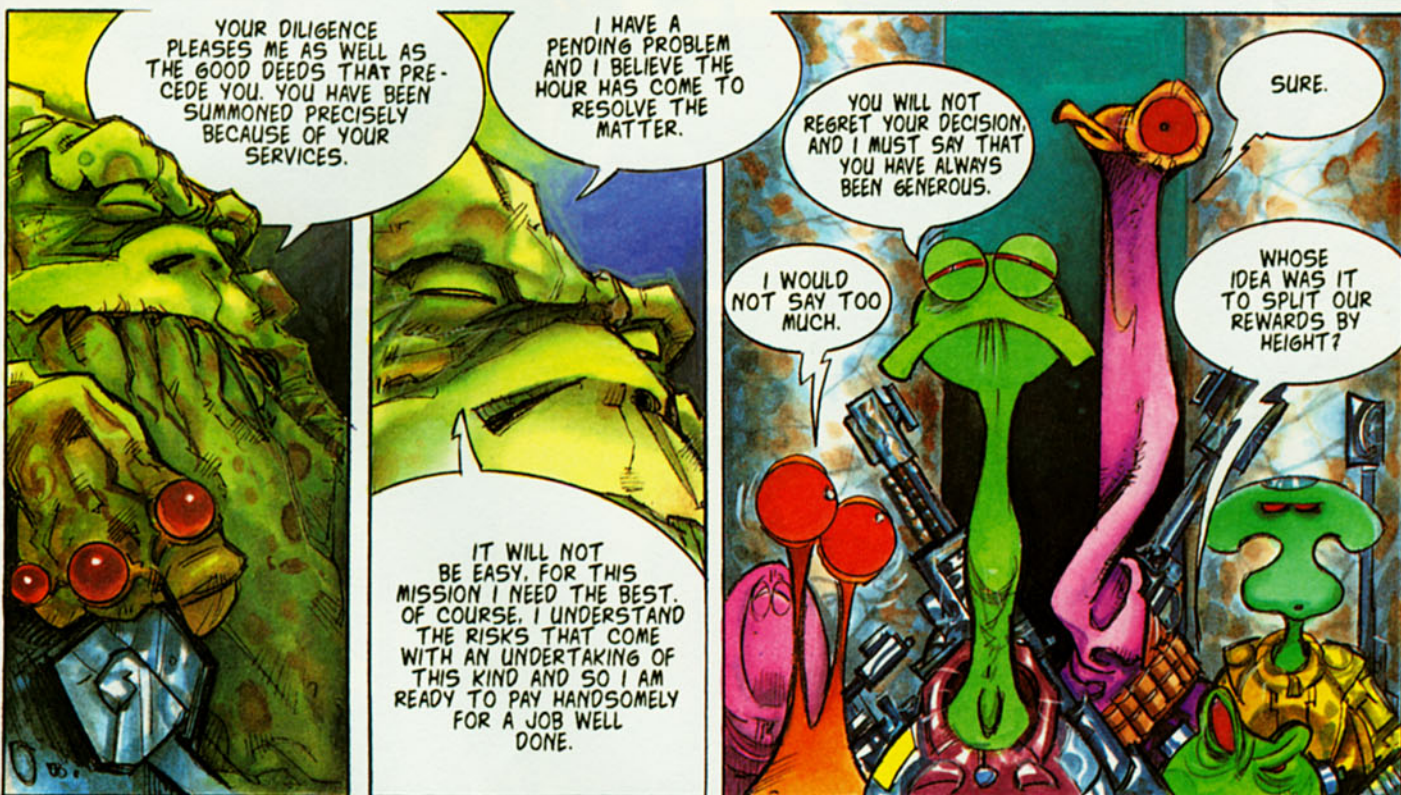
MARTIN EMOND.

THE RETURN



WELCOME TO THE HOME OF MOUSE. COME IN, MY FRIENDS, AND MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE.

THANK YOU, GREAT MOUSE. IT IS AN HONOR FOR US TO BE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE. HOW CAN WE BE OF SERVICE TO YOU?



YOUR DILIGENCE PLEASES ME AS WELL AS THE GOOD DEEDS THAT PRECEDE YOU. YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED PRECISELY BECAUSE OF YOUR SERVICES.

I HAVE A PENDING PROBLEM AND I BELIEVE THE HOUR HAS COME TO RESOLVE THE MATTER.

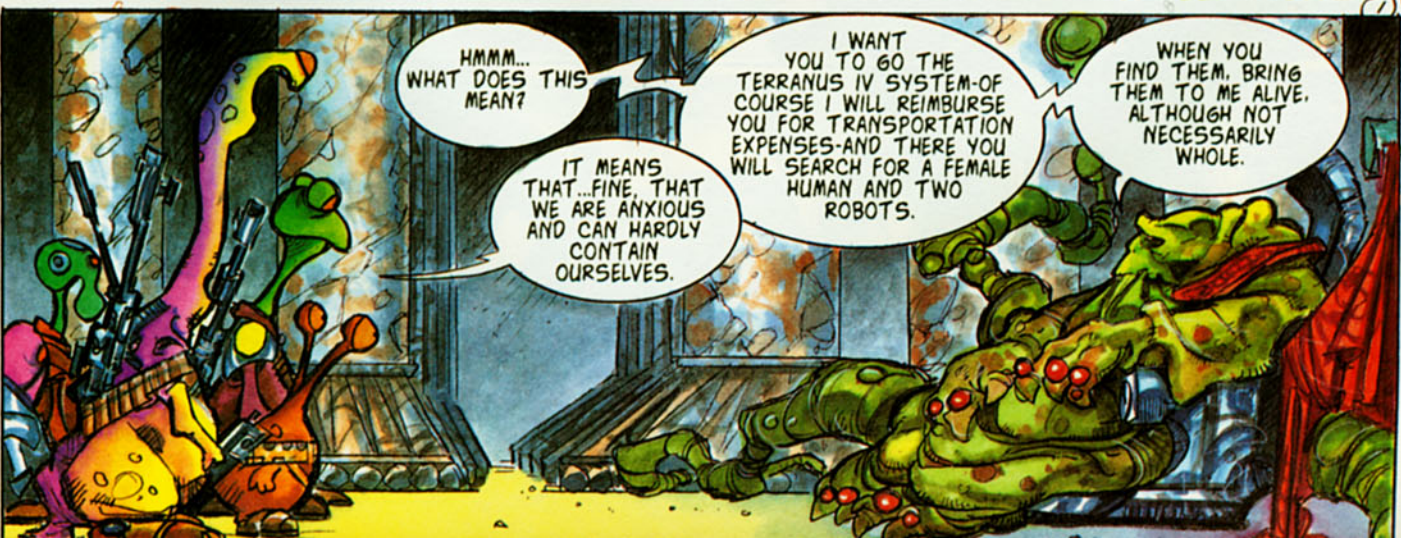
YOU WILL NOT REGRET YOUR DECISION, AND I MUST SAY THAT YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN GENEROUS.

SURE.

I WOULD NOT SAY TOO MUCH.

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO SPLIT OUR REWARDS BY HEIGHT?

IT WILL NOT BE EASY, FOR THIS MISSION I NEED THE BEST. OF COURSE, I UNDERSTAND THE RISKS THAT COME WITH AN UNDERTAKING OF THIS KIND AND SO I AM READY TO PAY HANDSOMELY FOR A JOB WELL DONE.



HMMM... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

IT MEANS THAT...FINE, THAT WE ARE ANXIOUS AND CAN HARDLY CONTAIN OURSELVES.

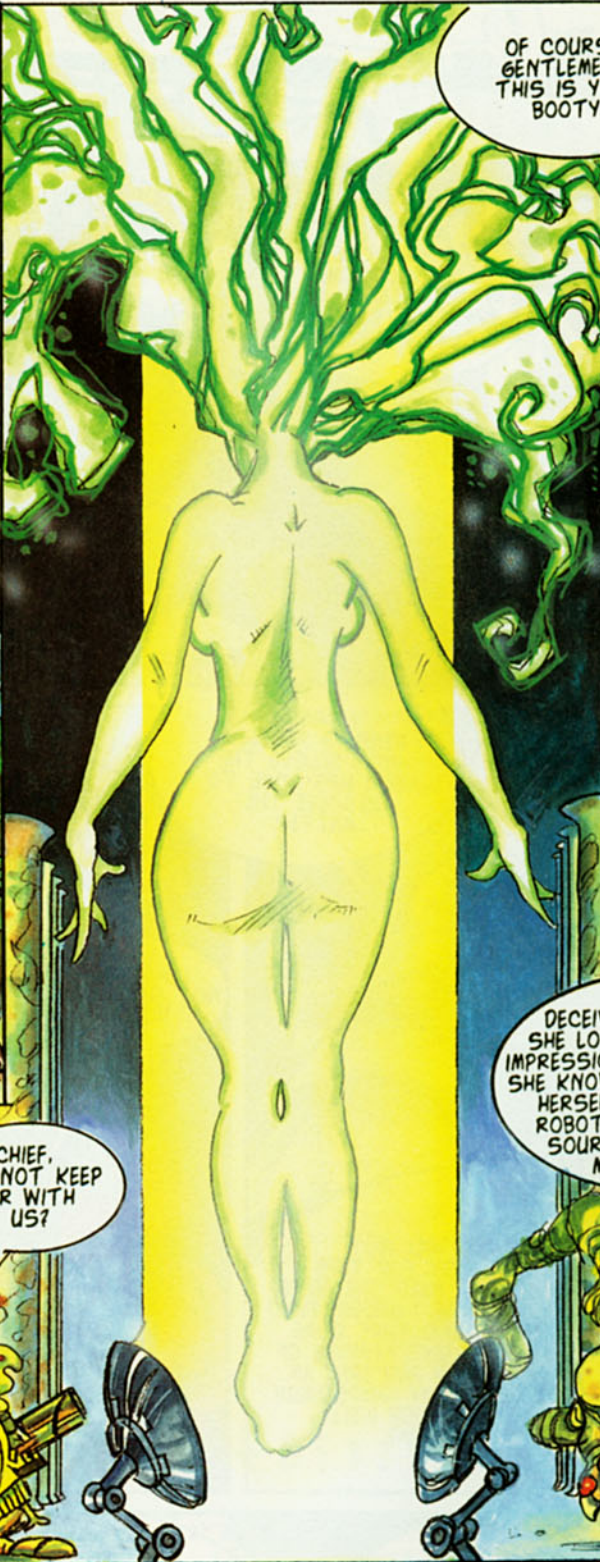
I WANT YOU TO GO THE TERRANUS IV SYSTEM-OF COURSE I WILL REIMBURSE YOU FOR TRANSPORTATION EXPENSES-AND THERE YOU WILL SEARCH FOR A FEMALE HUMAN AND TWO ROBOTS.

WHEN YOU FIND THEM, BRING THEM TO ME ALIVE, ALTHOUGH NOT NECESSARILY WHOLE.

I UNDERSTAND, GREAT
MOUSE. THAT NO ONE CAN FIND
OUT ABOUT THIS OPERATION.
ONLY I MUST KNOW WHAT
SHE LOOKS LIKE.



OF COURSE,
GENTLEMEN...
THIS IS YOUR
BOOTY.



DON'T BE
DECEIVED BY THE WAY
SHE LOOKS. I KNOW THE
IMPRESSION SHE MAKES, BUT
SHE KNOWS HOW TO DEFEND
HERSELF AND THE TWO
ROBOTS HAVE MORE RE-
SOURCES THAN YOU
MIGHT THINK

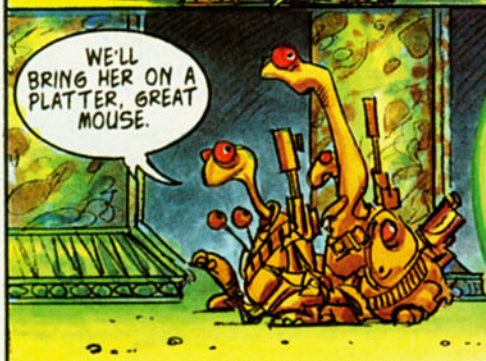
FOR A
THOUSAND MILLION
RACKS! A SILLY
FEMALE!

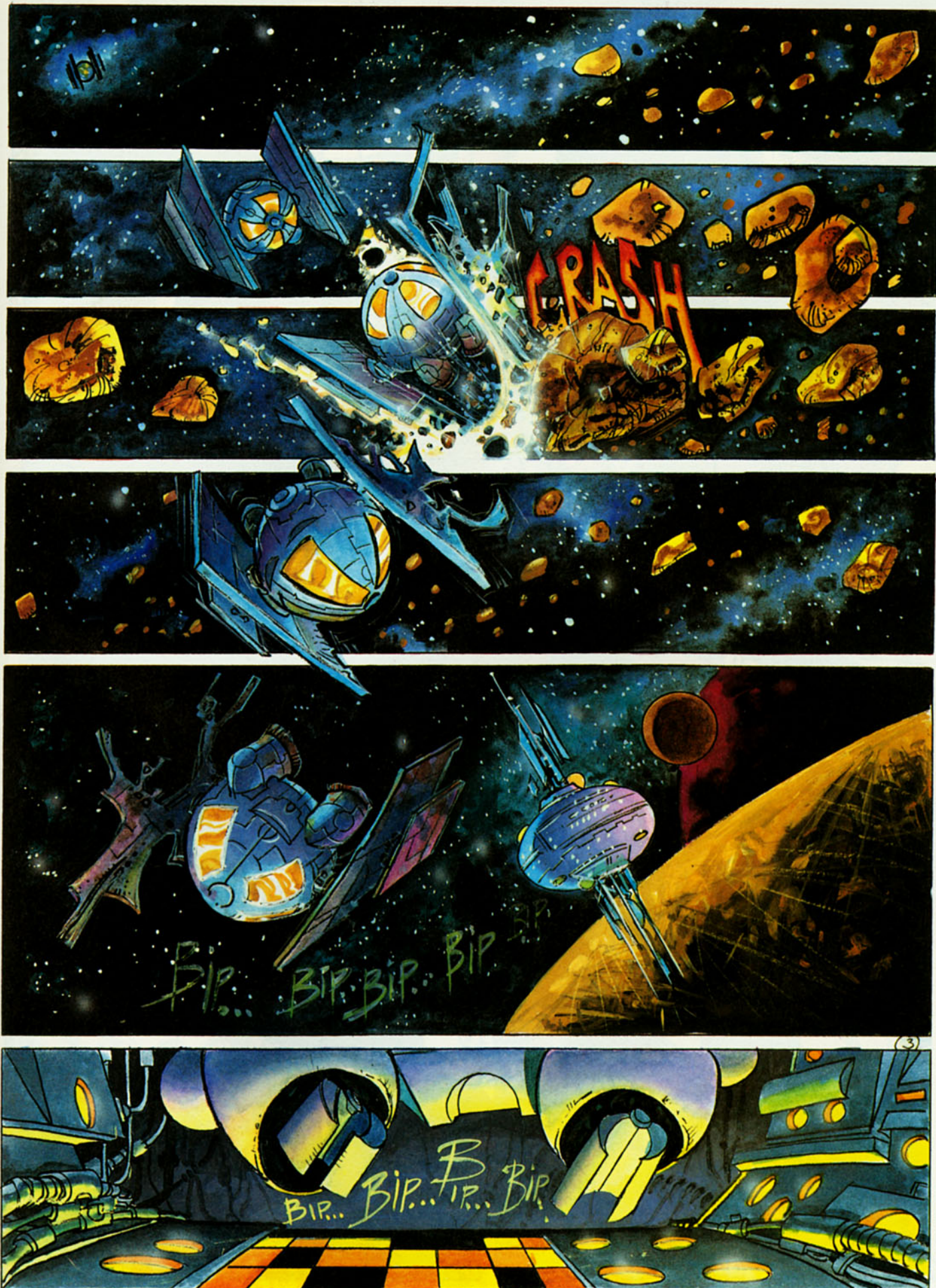
CHIEF,
WHY NOT KEEP
HER WITH
US?

HO!



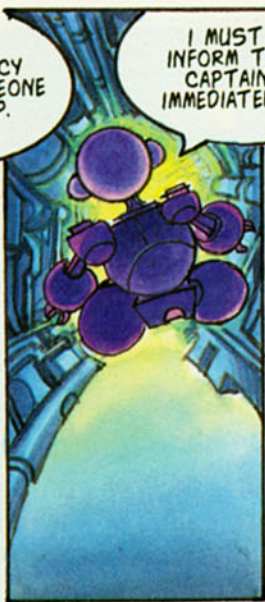
WE'LL
BRING HER ON A
PLATTER, GREAT
MOUSE.







HEAVENS!
AN EMERGENCY
MESSAGE! SOMEONE
NEEDS HELP.



I MUST
INFORM THE
CAPTAIN
IMMEDIATELY!



EFFICIENCY
IN SUCH CASES
IS BASED ON THE
SPEED WITH WHICH
THE RESCUE IS
EFFECTUATED.

PROFESSOR,
PROFESSOR, WE
HAVE AN
EMERGENCY!

PROFESSOR?

OOOOH...
ADL, MY LOVE, COULD
YOU LOWER THE VOLUME
OF YOUR CIRCUITS OR I'LL
HAVE TO GIVE YOU A KICK
IN THE...AAHH! THIS HEAD-
ACHE IS KILLING
ME.



HOW DISGUSTING!
I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT
A SHIP SUSCEPTIBLE TO
BREAKDOWNS REQUIRES
OUR ASSISTANCE.

...AND GIVEN
THAT ARNOLD, THE
PILE OF WORN-OUT
CIRCUITS, ISN'T
AT HIS POST...



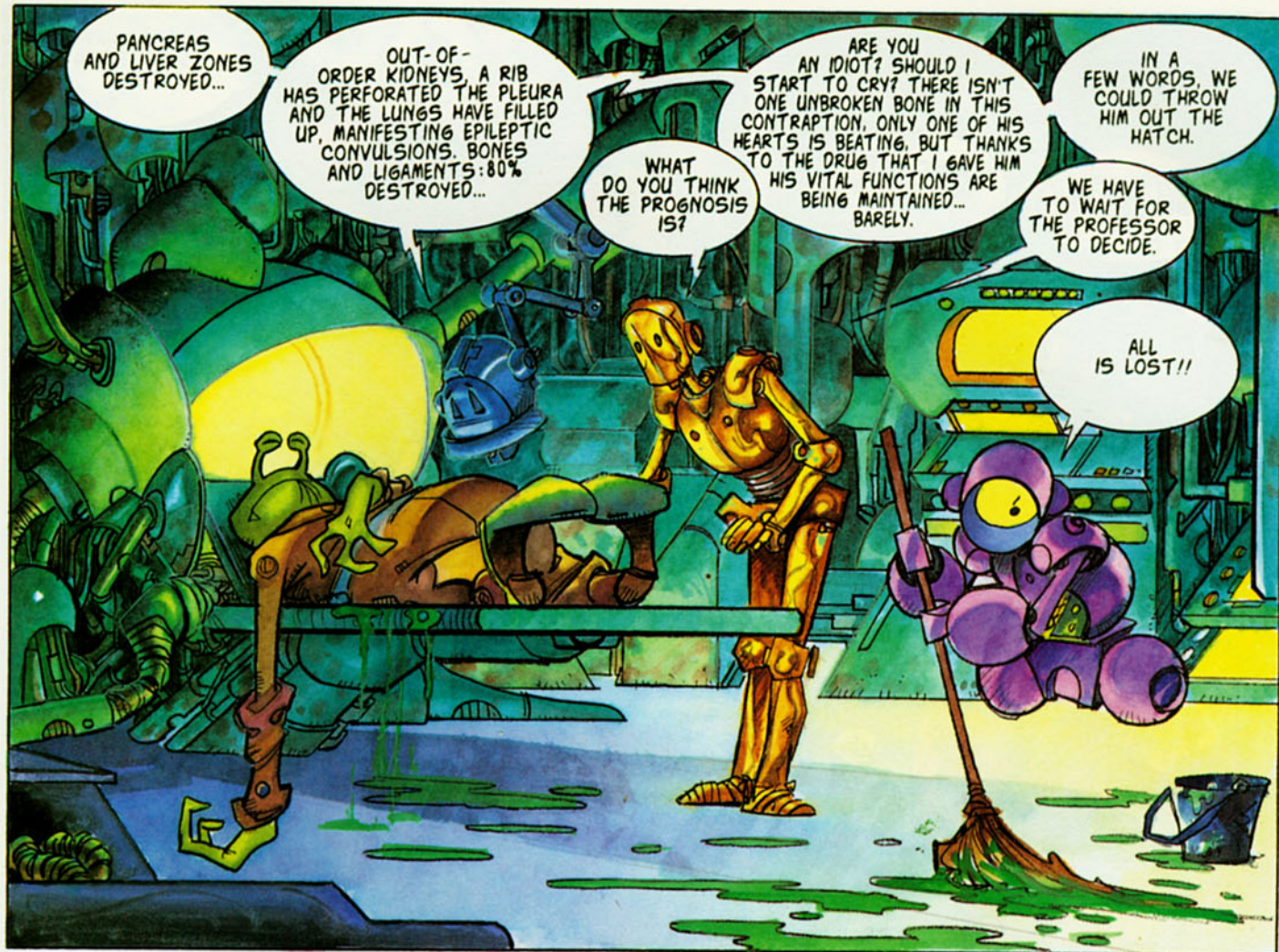
I'M
ALWAYS AT
MY POST.



THAT'S
BETTER! TAKE
CARE OF THE RESCUE.
AS SOON AS MY HEAD
SETTLES DOWN, I'LL
BE WITH YOU.

HOW
DISGUSTING!
YOU'RE ALWAYS
ACTING LIKE
ANIMALS!





PANCREAS
AND LIVER ZONES
DESTROYED...

OUT-OF-
ORDER KIDNEYS, A RIB
HAS PERFORATED THE PLEURA
AND THE LUNGS HAVE FILLED
UP, MANIFESTING EPILEPTIC
CONVULSIONS. BONES
AND LIGAMENTS: 80%
DESTROYED...

WHAT
DO YOU THINK
THE PROGNOSIS
IS?

ARE YOU
AN IDIOT? SHOULD I
START TO CRY? THERE ISN'T
ONE UNBROKEN BONE IN THIS
CONTRAPTION, ONLY ONE OF HIS
HEARTS IS BEATING, BUT THANKS
TO THE DRUG THAT I GAVE HIM
HIS VITAL FUNCTIONS ARE
BEING MAINTAINED...
BARELY.

IN A
FEW WORDS, WE
COULD THROW
HIM OUT THE
HATCH.

WE HAVE
TO WAIT FOR
THE PROFESSOR
TO DECIDE.

ALL
IS LOST!!



LOOK, IT
SEEMS LIKE HE'S
RECOVERING.

...OHMM...

...SEX...



BUT
DON'T THINK
ABOUT THAT
NOW, MAN.

I...I'M
THE ONLY
SURVIVOR...

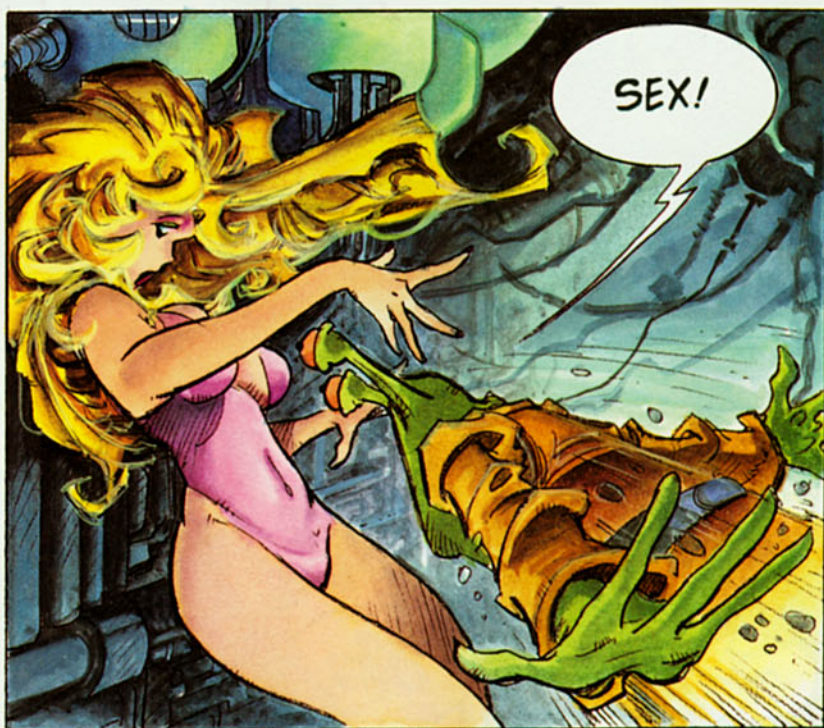


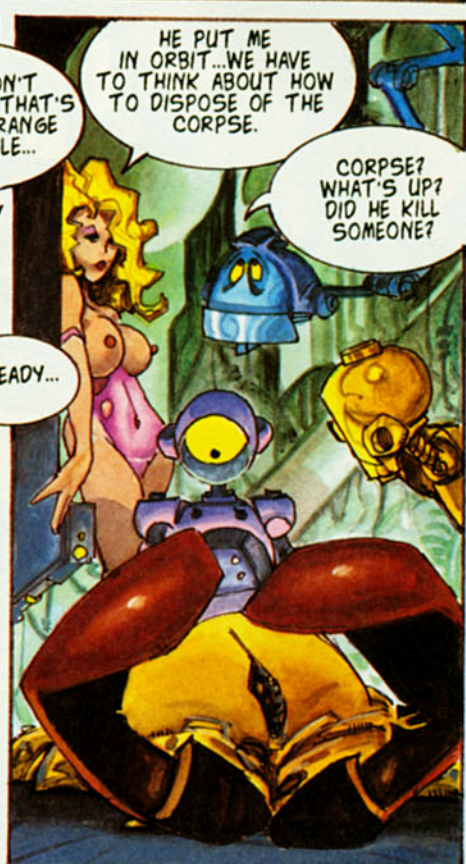
YOU MUST
HELP ME...MY SPECIES
CANNOT BECOME
EXTINCT.

I DON'T
BELIEVE IT
WOULD BE A
GREAT LOSS.



MY MISSION
HAS FAILED...MAYBE
DEATH WOULD BE THE
BEST THING TO
HAPPEN...BUT BEFORE...
I NEED SEX...









THIS
IS FOR THE
BEST.



OOOOF...
IT'S ALL OVER.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH
FOR TODAY.

I'M GOING
TO TAKE A
SHOWER. DISPOSE
OF HIM.



WHAT IS
THAT LITTLE
NOISE?

TRI...
TRI... TRI...



HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN A SMALL CUBIC
METAL OBJECT WITH A
SCREEN IN WHICH YOU CAN
SEE NUMBERS COUNTING?
AND ITS CONNECTED TO
A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE
THAT WILL GO OFF
IN SIXTY...FIFTY-
NINE...

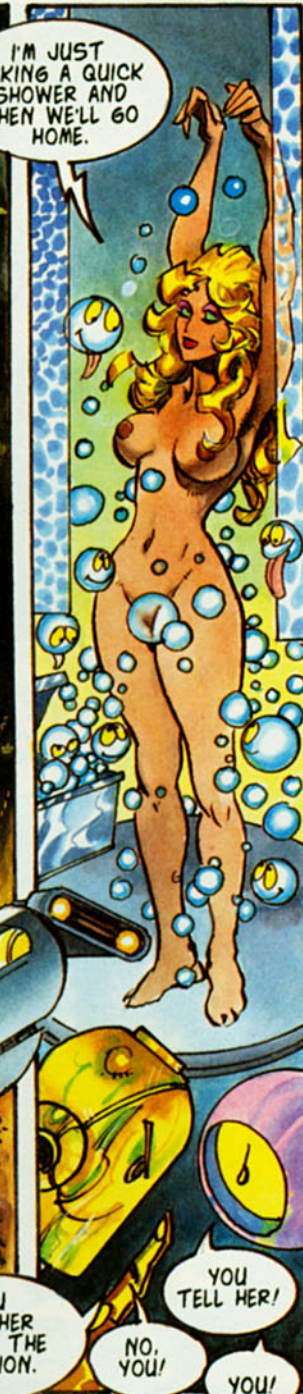
TRI...
TRI...



AND
NOW WHAT?

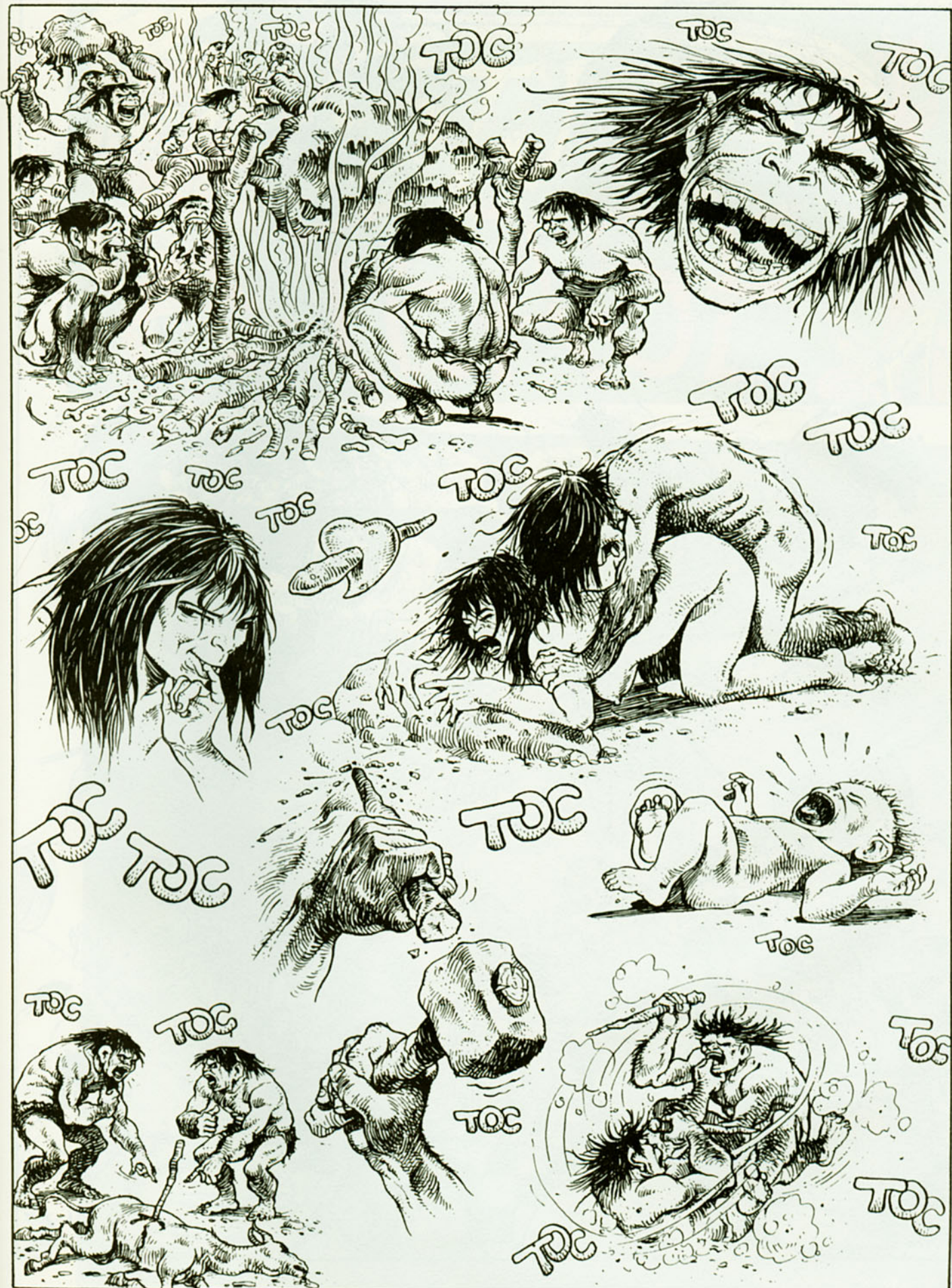
RUN, RUN,
RUN!

FORTY-SIX,
FORTY-FIVE, FORTY
...WHERE ARE YOU
GOING? DON'T LEAVE
ME HERE, YOU
COWARDS!



CAVE MAN

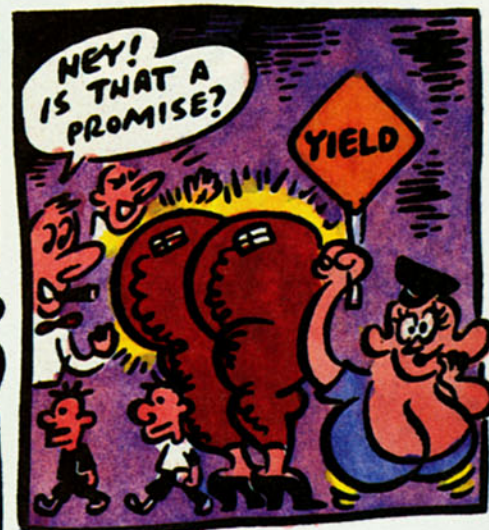
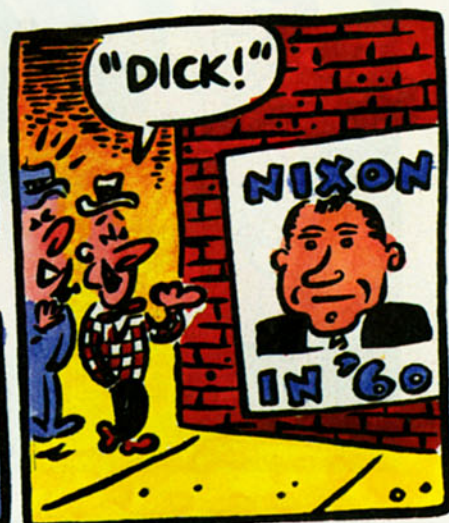






THE END
CAYIR OZKAN 92



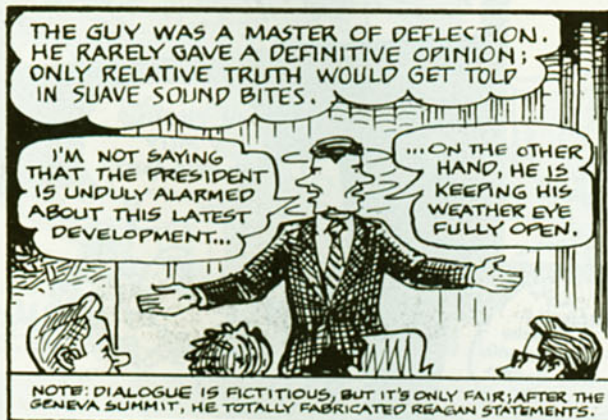
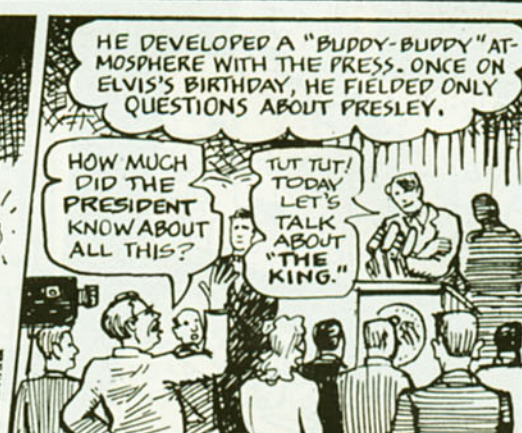
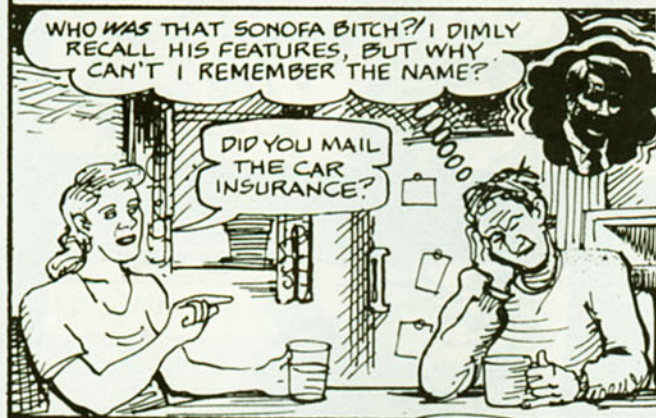


JUSTIN
GREEN

A FLY'S GIFT



Sure, you probably know that the Brady Gun Bill is sponsored by the guy who caught a bullet in the head which was intended for Reagan, back in '81. So why can't you remember who took over Jim Brady's post as Press Secretary?



SO FUCKING
FUNNY YOU'LL
FUCKING DIE!

DOES THIS
MEAN I CAN
HAVE YOUR
DIRTY
MAGAZINES?

CHENDERSON 93



AT LEAST
SOMEONE
GIVES TWO
SHITS ABOUT
IT!

DO YOU HAVE
ANY CARDS THAT
SAY "THANK YOU
FOR BEING MY
FUCK FRIEND?"

GREETING
CARDS

HEY, MAN! YOUR MONKEY'S
ON FIRE!

HEY MISTER!
HERE'S THREE
DOLLARS FOR YOU
IF YOU STEP!
ON MY HEAD!

LAUGH AT ME,
DAMN YOU!
LAUGH AT ME!

HEY,
I KNOW
YOU!

AY! MI NIÑO
ES MUY
FLATULANTE!

IT'S ALWAYS
"GIMME GIMME
GIMME" WITH YOU
PEOPLE!

I CAN'T
AFFORD A
COW, SO I'M
PRETENDING
THIS BARREL
IS ONE!

ZOOT!

WILL YOU
STOP THAT?

YOU'RE A PIECE
OF WORK, YOU
KNOW THAT?

ROLL
OVER,
YOU
FUCKING
ASSHOLE!

HEY KIDS! HERE COME

TOMMY AND TIPPER

By Uncle Wayne ©94

THE SAFE TEES™

CONDEMNED BY THE CONSUMER SERVICE BUREAU OF PARENTS' MAGAZINE AS ADVERTISED THINGS

HELLO, BOYS AND GIRLS. HERE'S THIS MONTH'S SAFE-TEE™ TIP:

FIGHTING HURTS EVERYONE

ONCE I WAS ANGRY AT MY BROTHER...



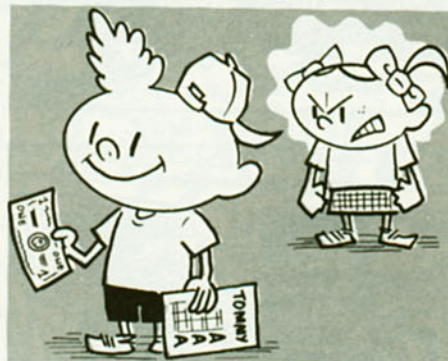
...AND I PUNCHED HIM.



I HURT MY KNUCKLES MORE THAN I HURT HIM.



ANOTHER TIME TOMMY UPSET ME, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO PUNCH HIM AGAIN...



SO I USED A WEAPON. ANY COMMON TOY CAN BECOME AN INSTRUMENT OF HARM.



...THE DOLL-SHAPED BRUISE ON TOMMY'S HEAD GAVE ME AWAY...



I DECIDED NEVER TO HIT TOMMY EVER AGAIN!

INSTEAD, I UNDERMINED HIS STATUS WITHIN HIS PEER GROUP...

TOMMY WETS HIS BED

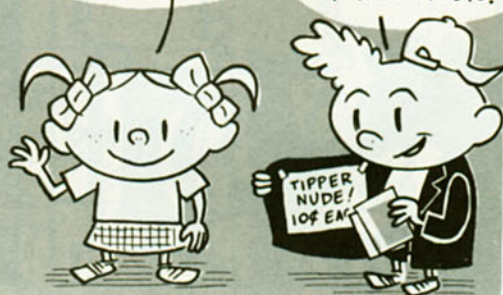


...AND THE OTHER BOYS TOOK CARE OF THE REST...



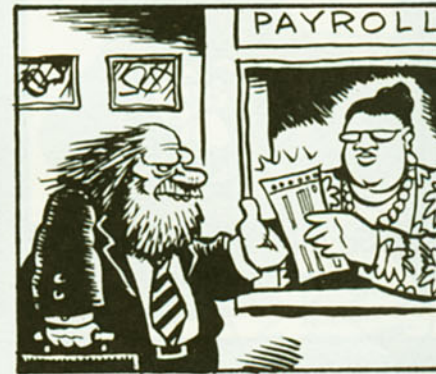
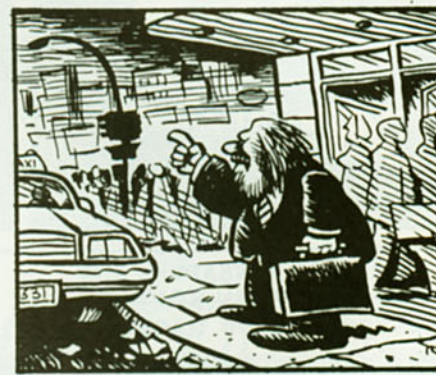
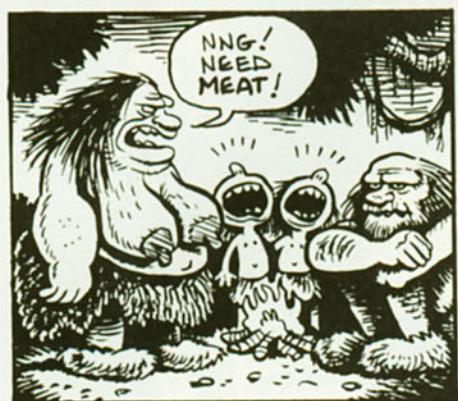
REMEMBER, THERE'S ALWAYS AN ALTERNATIVE TO VIOLENCE!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS AND GIRLS. USE YOUR IMAGINATION, NOT YOUR FISTS!



NEANDERTHAL

by T. LABAN 1994



END

LIP-A-JIP

JOEY M.

abby 6/11/83 © 1983

Panel 1: HAYUK! YUK-YUK! HAR-HAR! WHEEZE—HUH.

Panel 2: (SNICKLE) WHAT?

Panel 3: I WAS JUST LAUGHIN' AT THE HAT AN' YER FACE. YA SHOULD SEE YERSELF.

Panel 4: YEAH? WELL YOU KIN EAT ME AND MY HAT!

Panel 5: (Character eating the hat)

Panel 6: OH NO. I FEEL ALL PLUGGED UP 'N' GASSY. GRRR! UMMMMMMM!

Panel 7: GAH-GAH-MMMM BETTER, MUCH BETTER. GAH CHEW-CHEW

Panel 8: BARF!

Panel 9: GIMMY MY HAT!

Panel 10: NO! I'M WEARIN' IT NOW!!

Panel 11: TAKE SOME GASLAX!

Panel 12: YA GOT GASLAX CRUMBS (ARE) STUCK ON YER FACE! ARF! GRR!

Panel 13: GIMMY BACK MY HAT!

Panel 14: OUH! MY STOMACH HURTS FROM LAUGHIN' SO HARD..

Panel 15: Serves you right!

Panel 16: STOP LICKIN' ON ME! I NEED IT.

Panel 17: MMM-BETTER.

Panel 18: YORE MESSIN' UP MY HAUTE COUTURE!

THE FRUSTRATED LITTLE **MARRIED Ce MAN**

by MARK MARTIN

I'M SICK A' YOU WATCHING DUMB OL' SOAP OPERAS ALL THE TIME! I WANTA WATCH **STAR TREK!**

STAR TREK'S NOT EVEN ON RIGHT NOW! STAR TREK COMES ON SATURDAY NIGHT!

YEAH, WELL... **OKAY** THEN! JUST FORGET IT!!

BITCH!

PROF. PAP Teaches PROF. LA GUCEY That "THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREAKS"

©1992 MICHAEL AUSHENKER

DEEP WITHIN THE UNIVERSITY'S EMERITUS BUNKER, PROFESSOR PAP TINKERS ON A NEW GADGET.



TOPICAL FROLICS



It seems Lorena Bobbitt and Joey Buttafuoco met at a cheap diner to compare their network negotiation tactics. "May I serve you?" the scantily-clad waitress queried.

"You sure as hell may, Sweetcheeks," Joey replied. "I'll take anything with a cherry in it!"

"Just bring me a steak knife," scowled Lorena.

Question: Why did Los Angeles Police Chief Daryl Gates cross the road?

Answer: To beat the hell out of Rodney King.

Who says there's no justice? We just learned that the Menendez brothers have been placed under the foster care of Roseanne Arnold's parents!



The other night Bill and Hillary were sitting in the Oval Office watching Socks lick his balls. "Boy, I sure wish I could do that," Bill commented.

"You could try," Hillary replied, "but he might scratch your eyes out!"

Upon entering a posh restaurant and discovering Rush Limbaugh dining on Roast Spotted Owl, Tonya Harding exclaimed, "Don't you know that bird is an endangered species? Don't you have any scruples?"

"Excuse me, aren't you the figure skater who had her teammate's knees maimed?" a perturbed Mr. Limbaugh shot back.

"Well, yeah," Tonya answered, "but I didn't eat her!"



Madonna went to Barney for advice concerning her dilemma. "What should I do, Barney? Ross Perot offered me a million dollars if I'd sleep with him. Normally I'd sleep with a guy for a nickel, but come on! Ross Perot? What a geek!"

Suddenly Barney removed his head to reveal a raging Ross Perot. "I knew it! This is a conspiracy! Just for that, I'm not going to run for President!"

Are You A Bagel Wiper?

Then you are like the millions of us who now delight in the wondrous pagan pleasure of wiping one's bottom with nature's very own goodness, BREAD. Economical, enriched, fluffy, or grainy, IT'S BREAD!! wipe it up!!

BREAD CAN BE WARMED AND COMES IN MANY SHAPES AND TEXTURES!!

No longer do you suffer the horrific experience of that nasty toilet "sand" paper stuff that society forced upon you. Now it is your turn to clean up the way that the creator intended....



GLORIOUS BREAD!

- ☛ White
- ☛ English Muffin
- ☛ Soft Roll
- ☛ Seven Grain
- ☛ Pita
- ☛ Pumpernickel
- ☛ Italian
- ☛ Hot Cross Bun
- ☛ Sour Dough
- ☛ Corn
- ☛ Whole Wheat
- ☛ And More!!

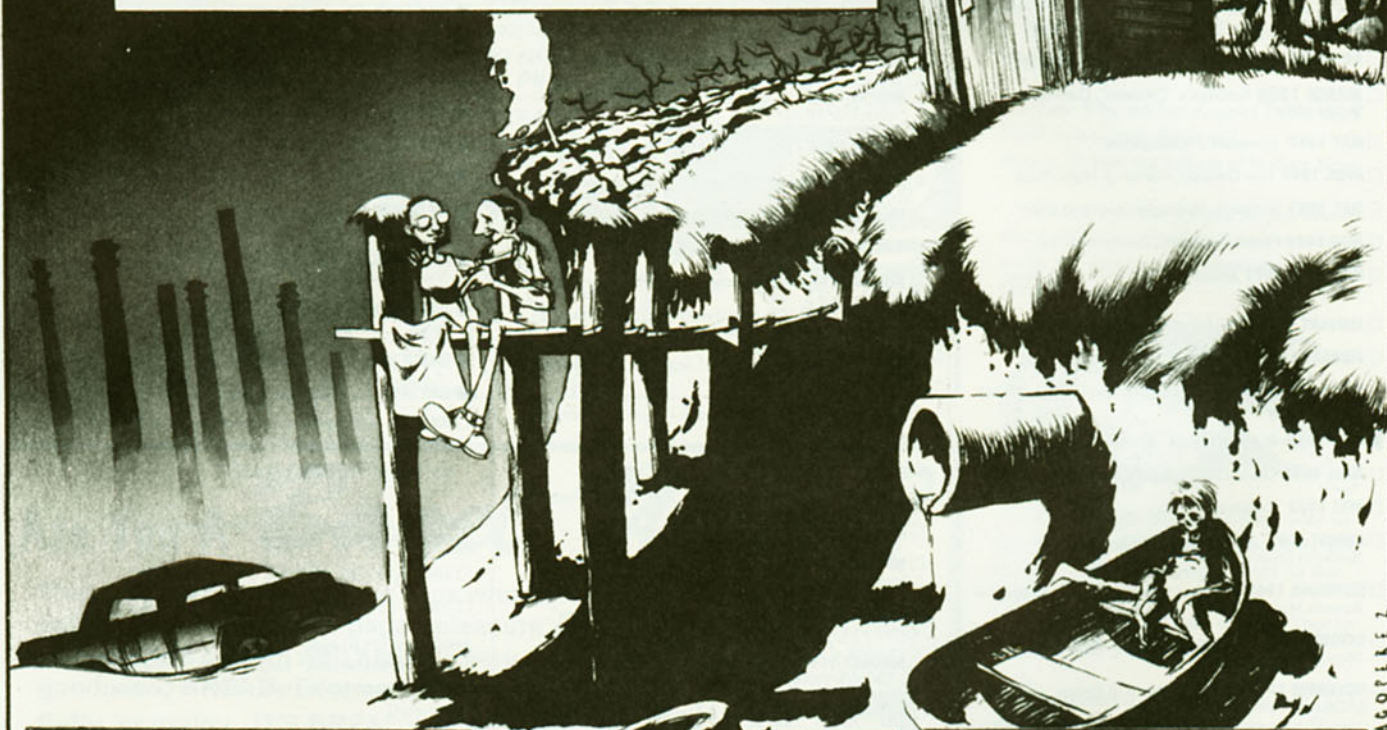


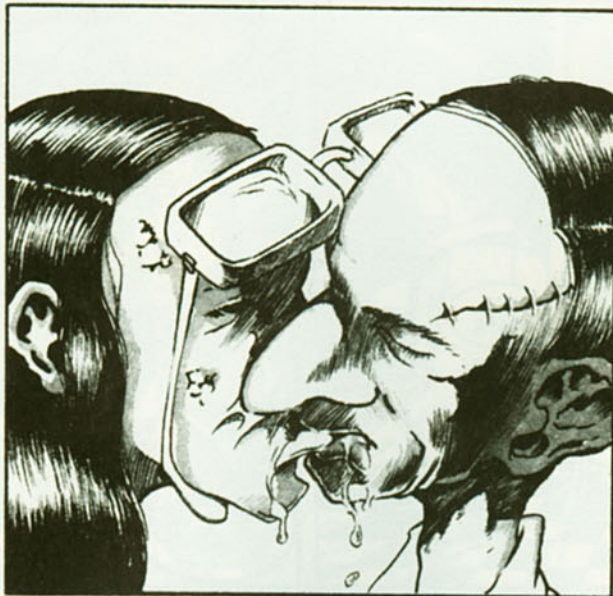
STEVEN ERDMAN
President of the Bread Wipers of America

Ahh, You Enjoy The Touch Difference.

PAID FOR BY THE BREAD WIPERS OF AMERICA

PARADISE VALLEY





DAMN SON
OF A BITCH!
HE'S LEADING MY
DAUGHTER INTO
A LIFE OF SIN!



PILAR!



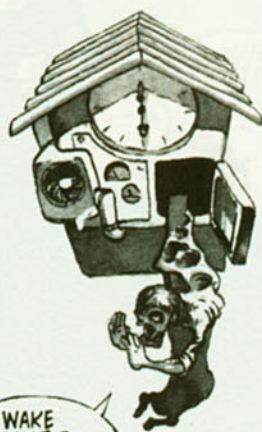
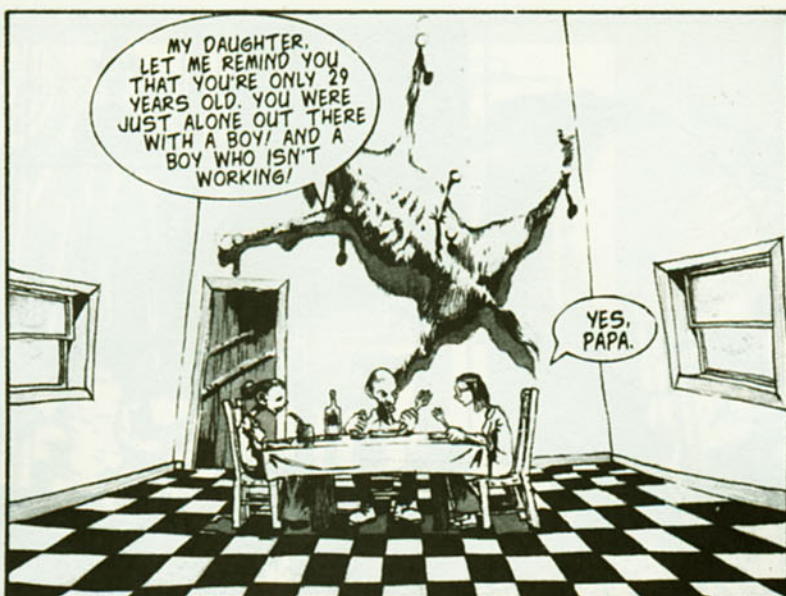
SORRY,
RAMIRO.
I'VE GOT
TO GO.



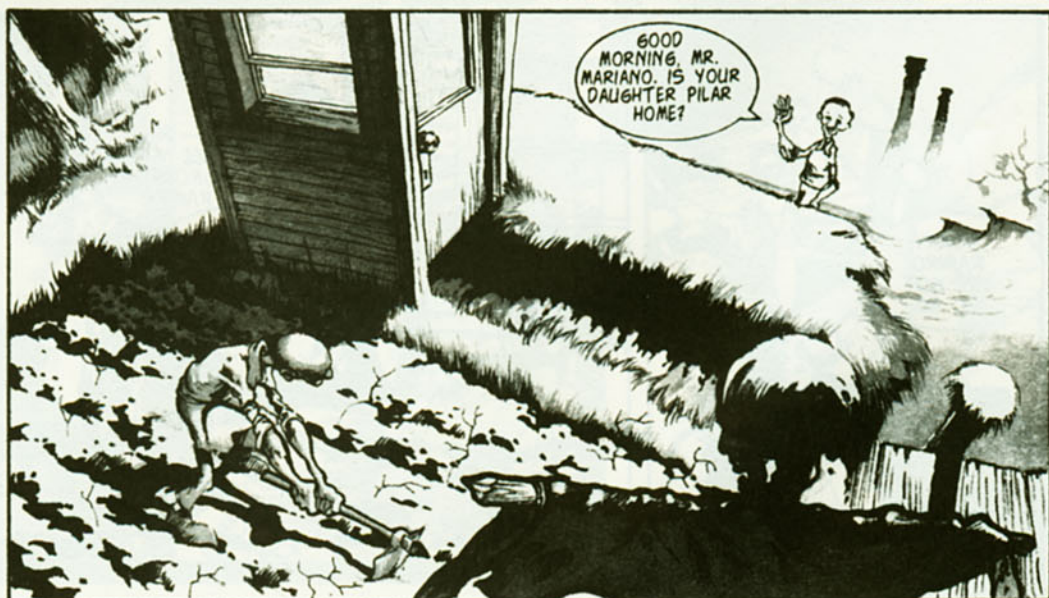
SEE YOU
TOMORROW,
RAMIRO.

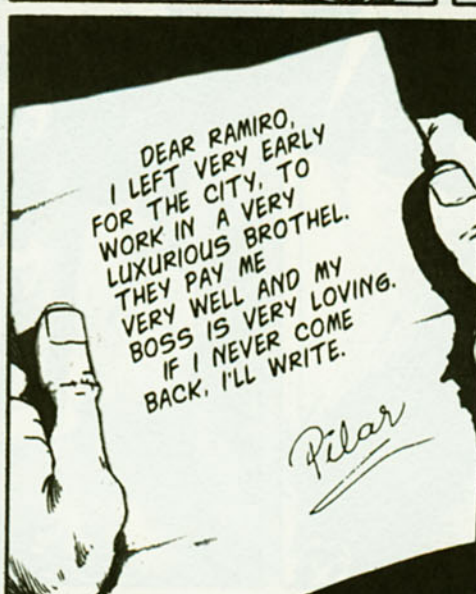
YEAH,
PILAR. SEE YOU
TOMORROW,
DARLING.

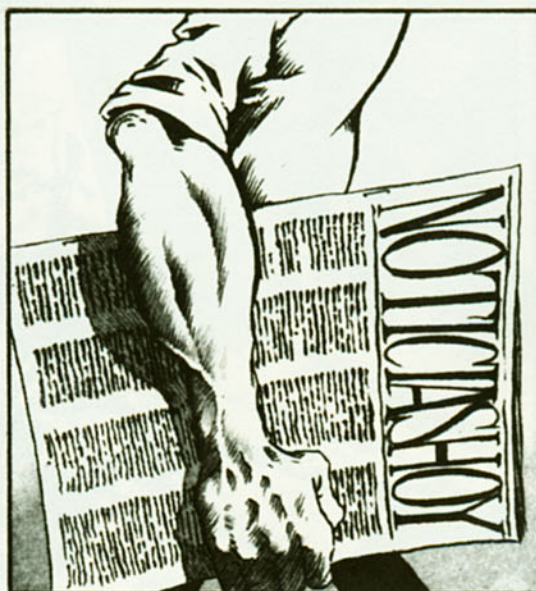


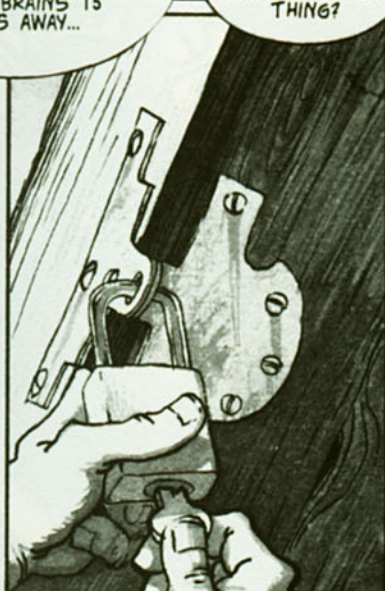
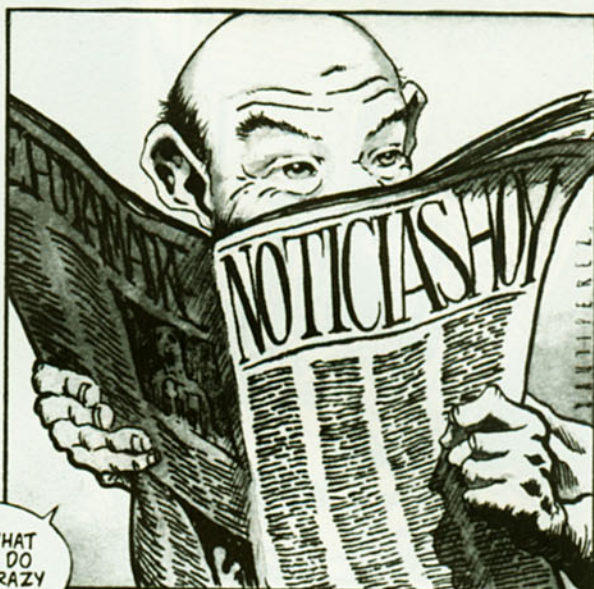


WAKE UP! IT'S SIX IN THE MORNING!











"SHE HAS STRANGE IDEAS. SHE MUST STOP THINKING OF OTHER MEN BESIDES ME..."



"SHE TALKS IN HER DREAMS, REPEATING THE NAME OF RAMIRO THE WHOLE NIGHT."

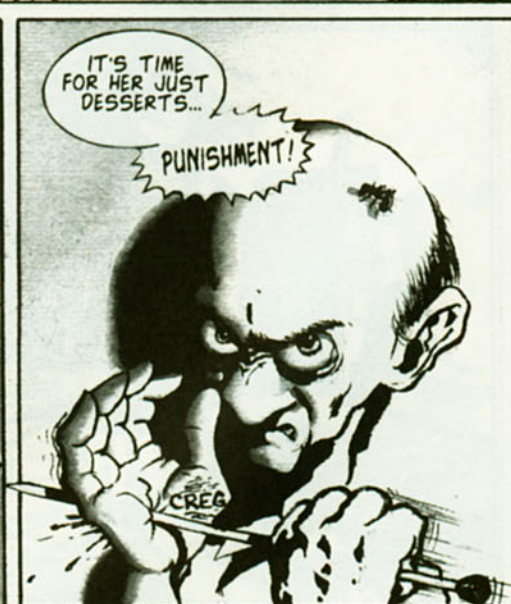


"SHE ONLY OPENS HER MOUTH TO TALK ABOUT THAT IDIOT! HEE, HEE, EX-IDIOT. HEE, HEE...!"



IT'S TIME FOR HER JUST DESSERTS...

PUNISHMENT!





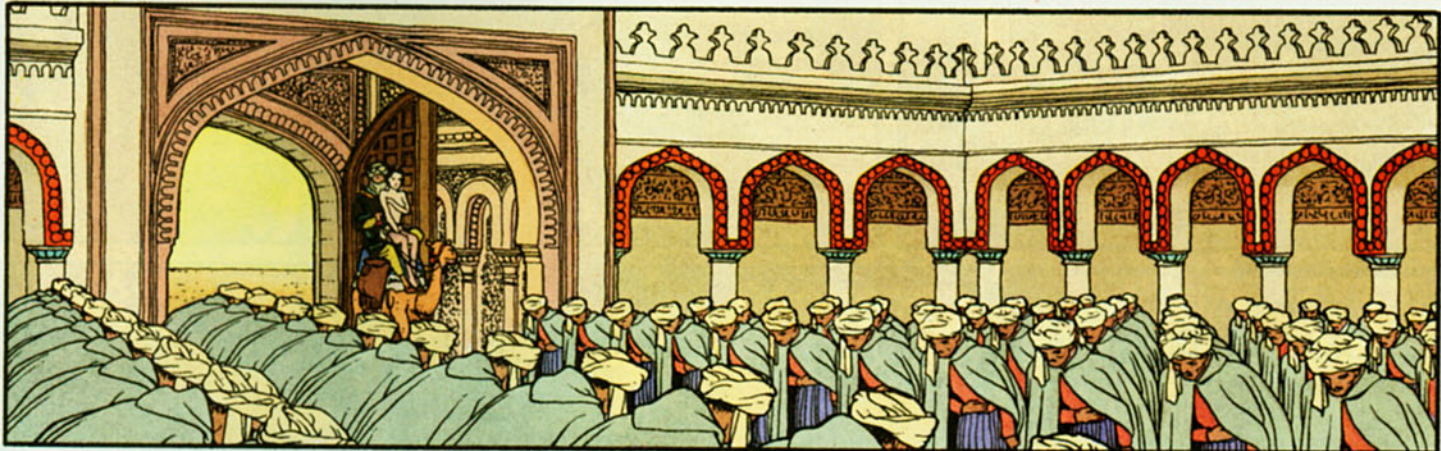
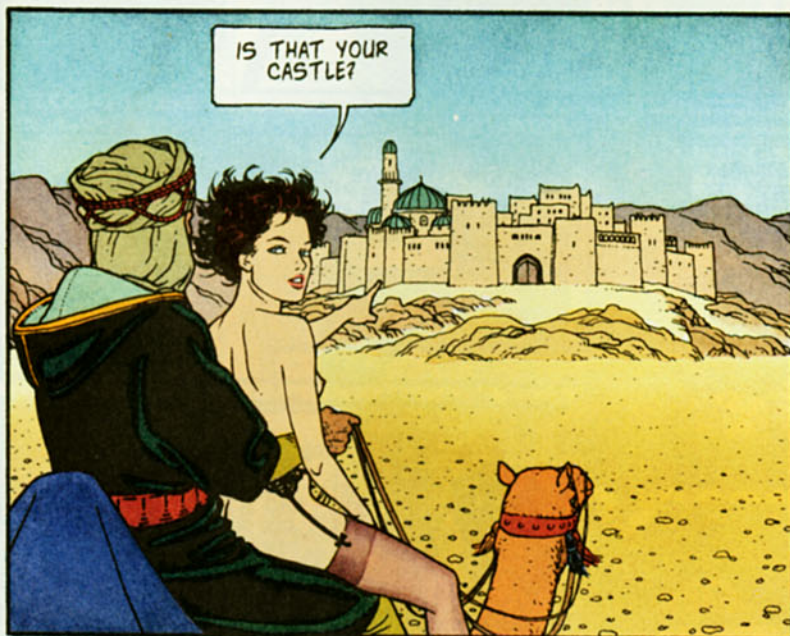
MARIANO LOPEZ, FATHER OF PILAR AND EXEMPLARY HUSBAND OF ANA, DIED OF A HEART ATTACK, OR OF SOMETHING EQUALLY FATAL.

ANA, FOR HER PART, AFTER BLESSING HER DAUGHTER, DIVORCED HER DECEASED HUSBAND. RAMIRO AND PILAR MOVED INTO AN APARTMENT OF 9 SQUARE METERS. AFTER ALL, THEY WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES BORN IN A CITY OF THE DEAD. RUMOR HAS IT THAT BECAUSE OF THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF HAVING A CHILD...

...THEY HAD TO ADOPT A FETUS, REJECTED AS ABNORMAL BY A MEDICAL INVESTIGATION CENTER.

PARADISE VALLEY IS A SPECIAL PLACE, THE EQUAL OF ITS INHABITANTS, BUT IT ISN'T A PLACE UNWORTHY OF US, BECAUSE IN TRAVELING TO PARADISE VALLEY, WE MEET A PART OF OUR VERY SAME SELVES, AND SOMETHING MORE. THIS IS NOT SO MUCH AN END, AS IT IS AN EVIL BEGINNING.

LITTLE ECO





WHERE ARE WE GOING?



I THINK...
NO, IMPOSSIBLE!
AND YET...



YUSSUF!
YOU'VE
CHANGED SO
MUCH! WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

MY NAME IS
SAROC, AND I AM
THE FIRST
CUSTODIAN OF THE
HAREM. COME IN!



I'M
GOING
HOME!
YOU
CAN'T...



KLING



OKAY, YOU
CAN.

SHEHERAZ,
TAKE HER TO
THE BATHS
AND START
HER BASIC
TRAINING.



A NEW FACE AT
LAST! WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

EGO. PLEASE
HELP ME
RUN AWAY
BEFORE THE
SHEIK
FORCES
ME TO
SUBMIT
TO HIM.



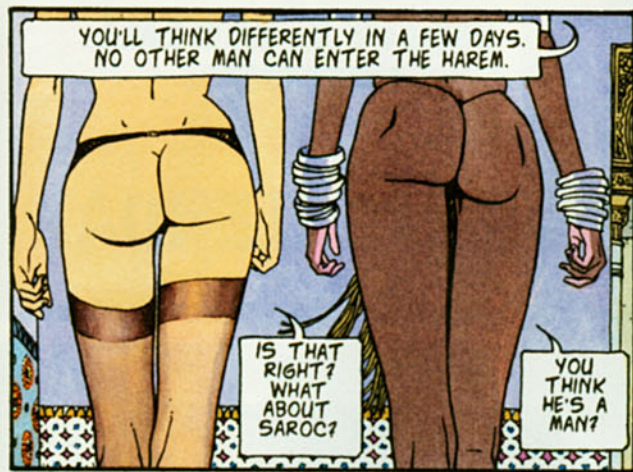
DON'T WORRY, HE
WON'T BOTHER
YOU ANYMORE.

REALLY?
ON THE
CAMEL,
HE WAS
ALL OVER
ME.



JUST THINK, HE HAS
ONE WOMAN EVERY NIGHT
BETWEEN HIS WIVES
AND HIS CONCUBINES.
THAT'S 365 ALREADY.
HE WON'T TOUCH YOU
FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

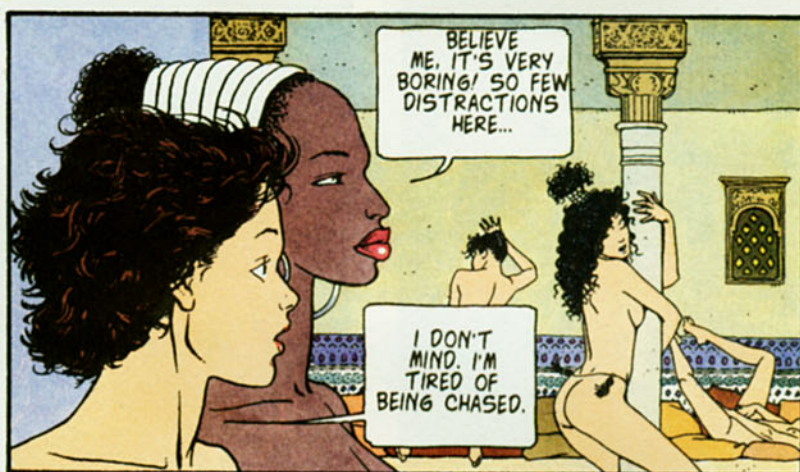
WHAT A
RELIEF!



YOU'LL THINK DIFFERENTLY IN A FEW DAYS.
NO OTHER MAN CAN ENTER THE HAREM.

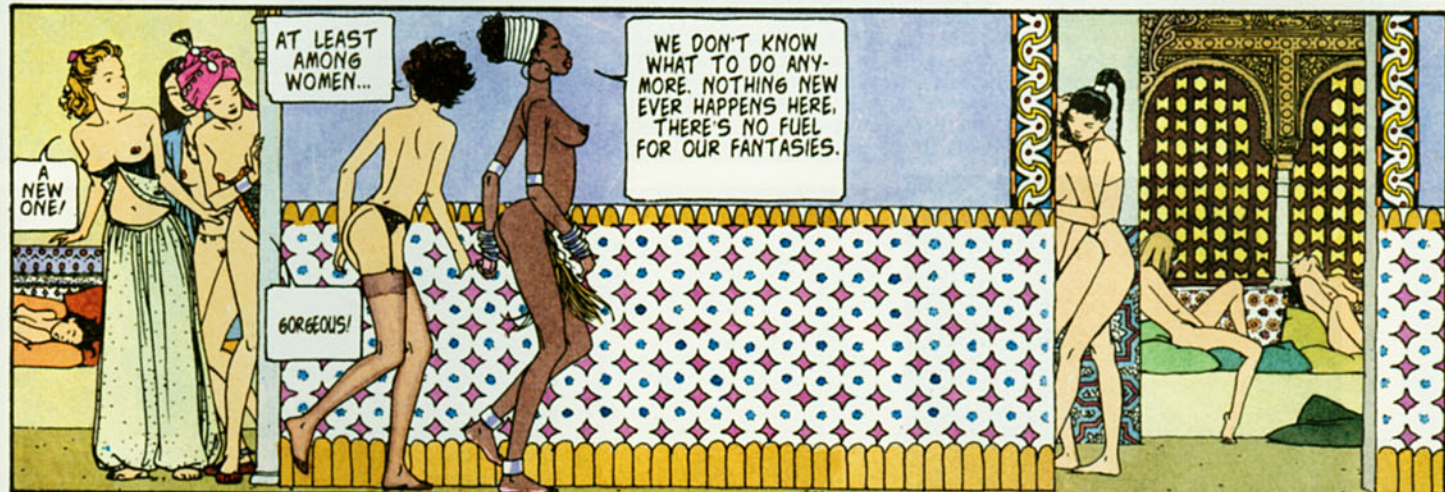
IS THAT
RIGHT?
WHAT
ABOUT
SAROC?

YOU
THINK
HE'S A
MAN?



BELIEVE
ME, IT'S VERY
BORING! SO FEW
DISTRACTIONS
HERE...

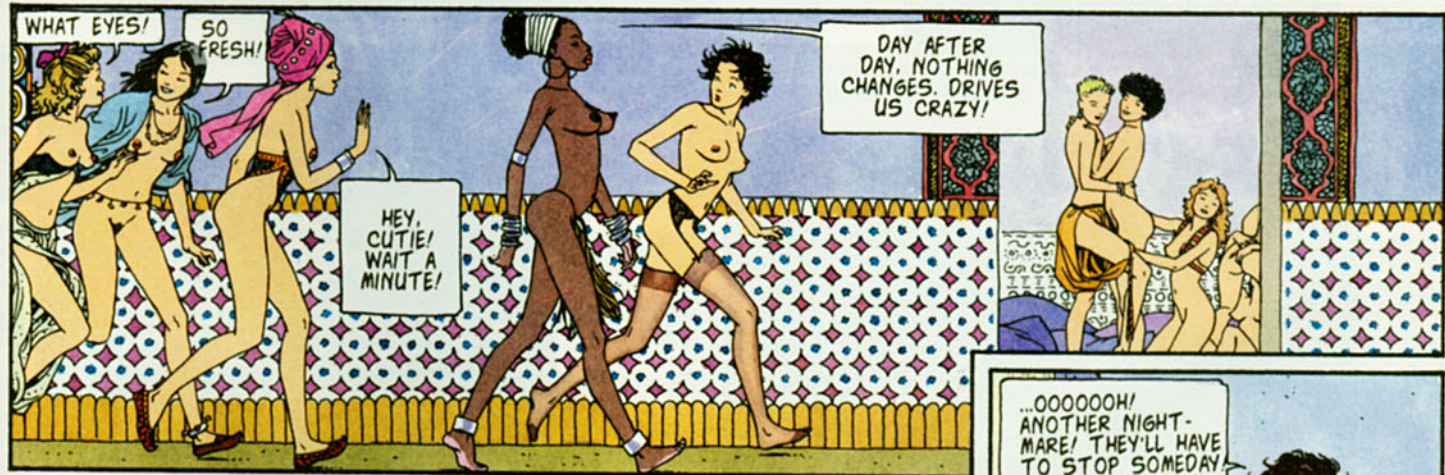
I DON'T
MIND. I'M
TIRED OF
BEING CHASED.



AT LEAST
AMONG
WOMEN...

WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO ANY-
MORE. NOTHING NEW
EVER HAPPENS HERE.
THERE'S NO FUEL
FOR OUR FANTASIES.

BORGEOUS!

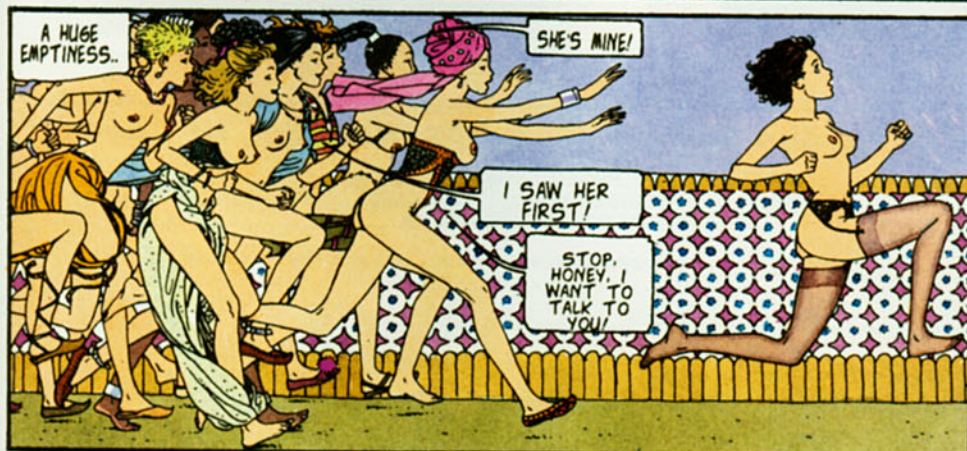


WHAT EYES!

SO
FRESH!

DAY AFTER
DAY. NOTHING
CHANGES. DRIVES
US CRAZY!

HEY,
CUTIE!
WAIT A
MINUTE!



A HUGE
EMPTYNESS..

SHE'S MINE!

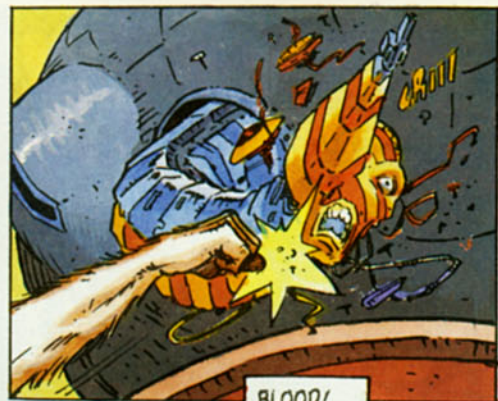
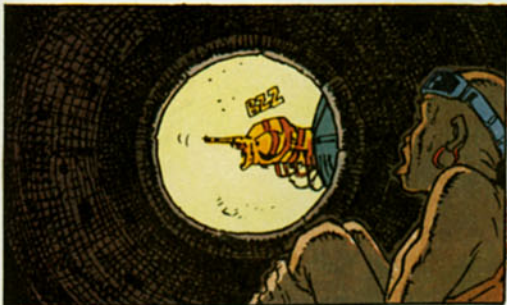
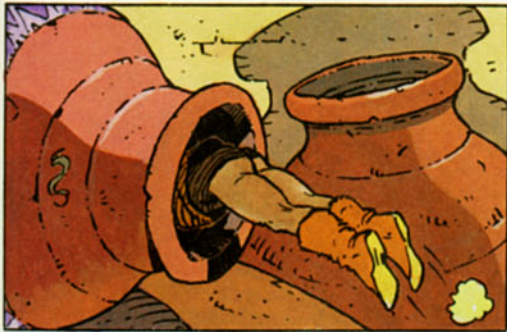
I SAW HER
FIRST!

STOP.
HONEY, I
WANT TO
TALK TO
YOU!

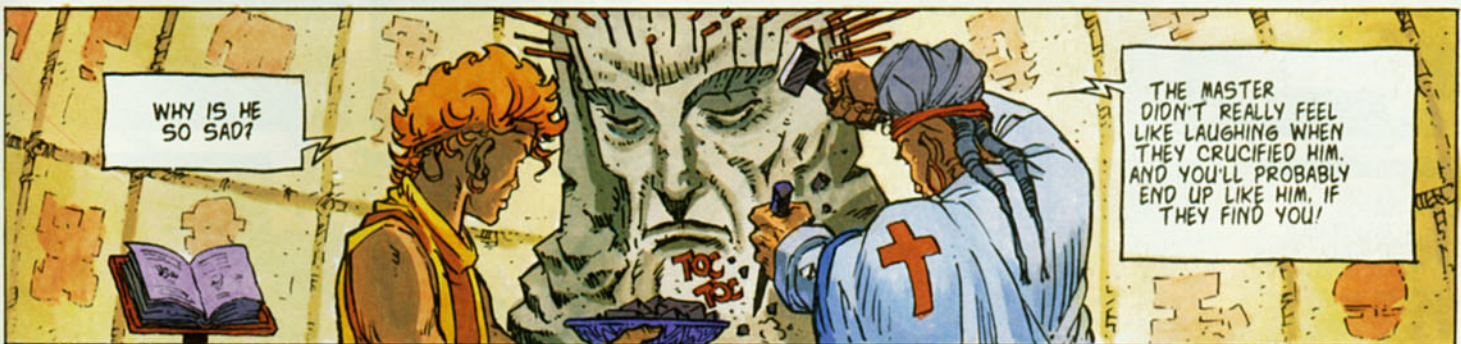


...OOOOOOH!
ANOTHER NIGHT-
MARE! THEY'LL HAVE
TO STOP SOMEDAY
IN THE MEANTIME,
MY SHRINK ISN'T
HELPING MUCH!

Giardino



BLOOD!
THE ROBOT
BLEEDS!



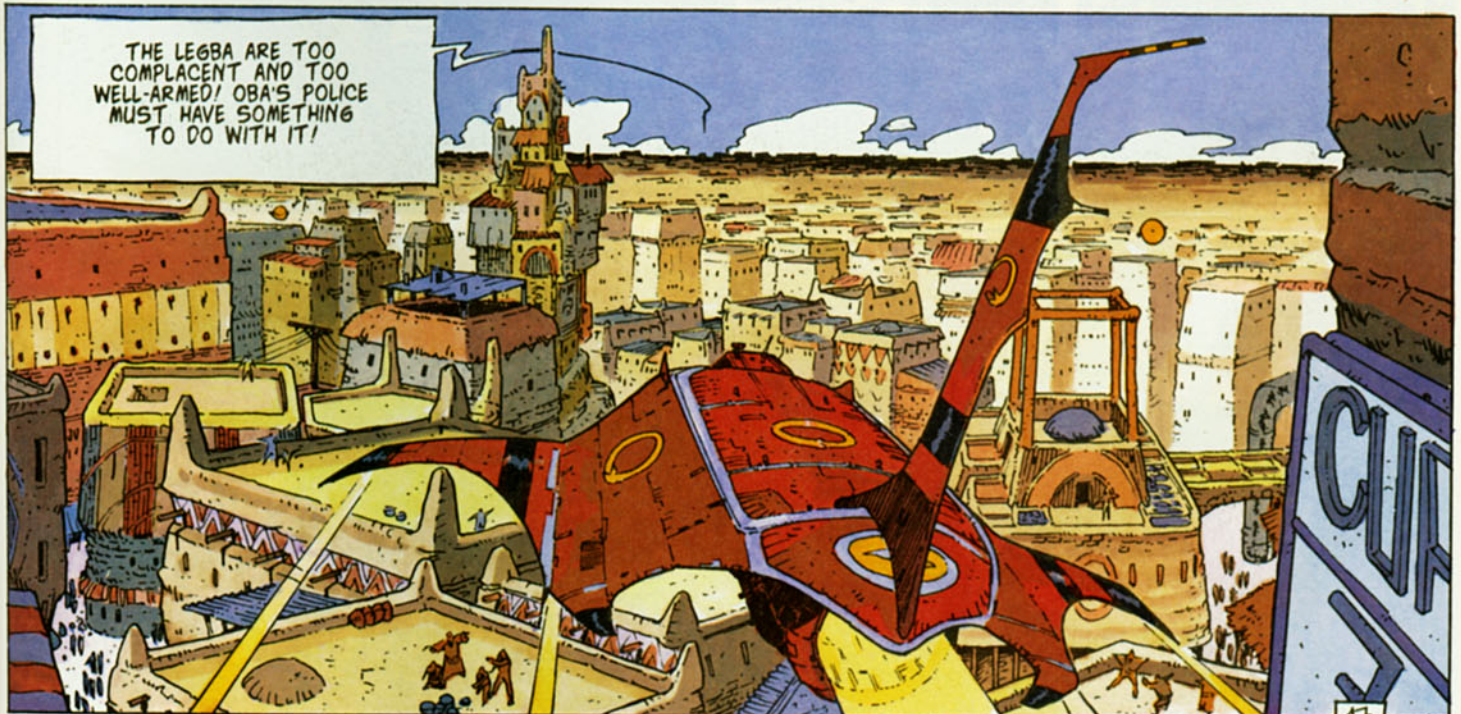
WHY IS HE
SO SAD?

THE MASTER
DIDN'T REALLY FEEL
LIKE LAUGHING WHEN
THEY CRUCIFIED HIM.
AND YOU'LL PROBABLY
END UP LIKE HIM, IF
THEY FIND YOU!



IN THIS DUMP
OF A HUNDRED
MILLION PEOPLE?

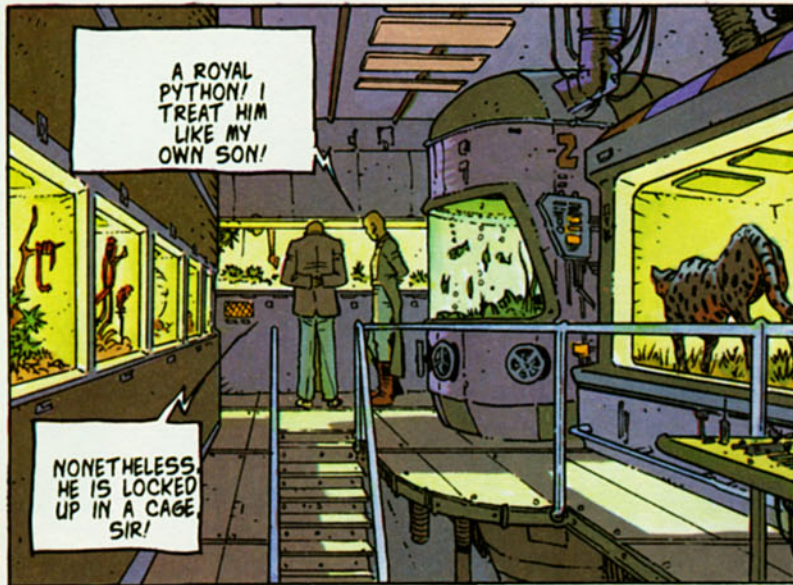
THE COLOR
OF YOUR SKIN
REDUCES
THE ODDS
CONSIDERABLY...



THE LEGBA ARE TOO
COMPLACENT AND TOO
WELL-ARMED! OBA'S POLICE
MUST HAVE SOMETHING
TO DO WITH IT!



LOOK AT THAT
RARE SPECIMEN!
ISN'T HE
MAGNIFICENT?



A ROYAL
PYTHON! I
TREAT HIM
LIKE MY
OWN SON!

NONETHELESS,
HE IS LOCKED
UP IN A CAGE,
SIR!



I WOULD PREFER
THE FIRST
ALTERNATIVE, SIR...
KNOWING THAT YOU
WILL EVENTUALLY
EXPLORE THE
UNDERSIDE OF
THE GHETTO...



WHAT WOULD YOU PREFER...
TO LIVE HERE COMFORTABLY,
LIKE THIS REPTILE,
OR STRUGGLE TO SAVE
YOUR SKIN EVERY
DAY OF YOUR LIFE OUT
THERE IN THE SLUM?



WHICH WILL
INEVITABLY
CONVINCE YOU
TO DESTROY IT?

BAH! IT
WOULDN'T
BE THE
FIRST
CARNAGE
THE WORLD
HAS EVER
KNOWN!



?!?!?

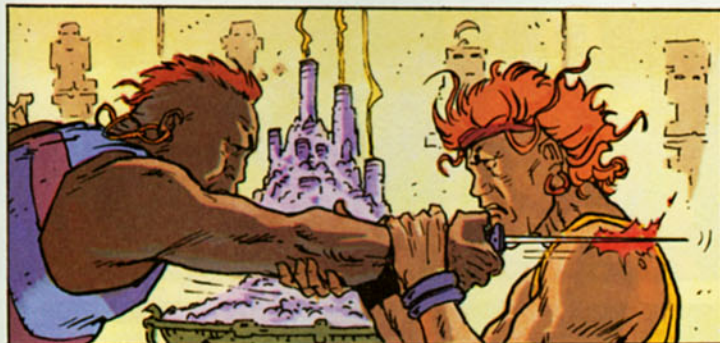


IN MY
POCKET!
THE SYRINGE!
QUICK!



SIMON!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

I... I MUST...
STOP THE
HEM... THE
HEMORRHAGE!!





YEAH, SURE! AND
A HUNDRED PINK
ELEPHANTS MARCHED
BY SINGING
"AVE MARIA"!

I MAY HAVE BEEN A
LITTLE DRUNK, BUT I
WASN'T HALLUCINAT-
ING...CHALK
FACE!

KEEP IT
DOWN!
...THIS JOINT
IS RUN BY
THE LEGBA.

AND CALL ME THAT
ONCE MORE AND
YOU'LL END UP AS
A CANDLE NEXT TO
THE TUB OF LARD!
GET IT?

HEY, DON'T GET MAD!
COME ON, LET'S GO
AND BET MY TEN
GUINEAS. MY PEACE
OFFERING TO YOU!

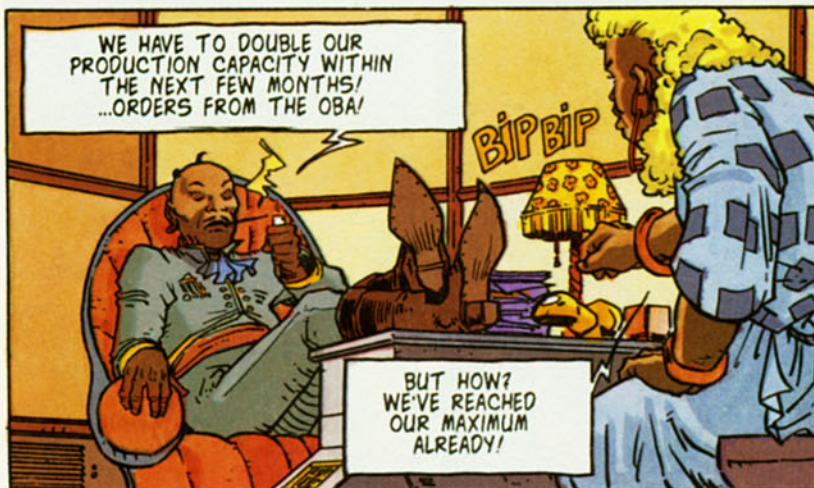
AFTER ALL,
IT IS MY
LUCKY DAY,
TODAY!

GOOD
EVENING,
BARON!

WHERE'S
MY
BROTHER?

UH...
IN HIS
OFFICE.
I...I
THINK!

GO HAVE A
DRINK AT
THE BAR,
BABE. I'LL
JOIN YOU
IN A FEW
MINUTES!



I ONLY HAVE A HUNDRED GUINEAS AND I CAN'T... CAN'T...

FOR THAT AMOUNT, YOU CAN SUCK MY TOE, GOLDILOCKS!

UH... I COULD GET SOME MORE... FROM... L'IL...

HUSH! LET ME TOUCH YOUR HAIR AND CLOSE THOSE CLEAR BLUE EYES! I MIGHT EVEN LOWER MY RATES!



LOOK AT "THOSE CLEAR BLUE EYES," CORI, FOR THE LAST TIME!

HEE! HEE! KILL HIM! KILL HIM!

I... I DRANK... TOO MUCH!

LET ME GO, BASTARD!

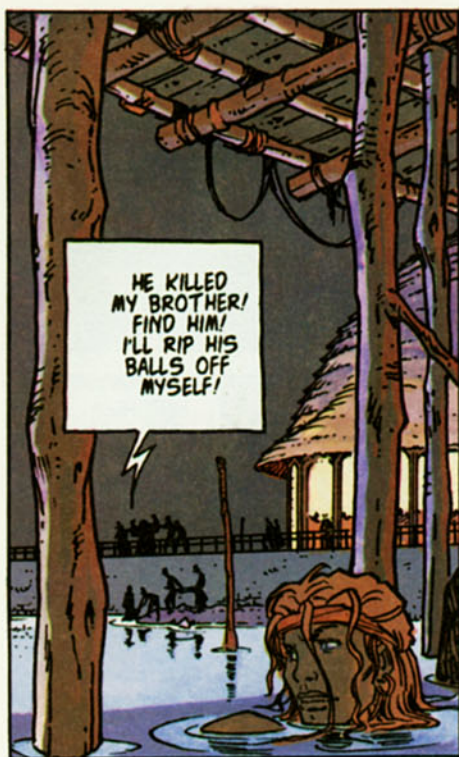
THE RIVER...

SPLATCH



?!?!?





HE KILLED MY BROTHER!
FIND HIM!
I'LL RIP HIS
BALLS OFF MYSELF!



HE'LL GET AWAY!
HE KNOWS THE
GHETTO LIKE THE
BACK OF HIS HAND!

A WHITE
MAN COULD NEVER
HAVE SURVIVED THIS
LONG ON HIS OWN
IN THAT PUTRID
SLUM! WHO'S BEEN
HELPING HIM?



AN OLD
MISSIONARY!
WITH HIS
RELIGIOUS
MUMBO-JUMBO
AND HIS BLACK
MAGIC HE HAS
BECOME QUITE
A FAMOUS
FIGURE IN THE
GHETTO...



WHY ARE
YOU TELLING
ME ALL THIS
NOW?

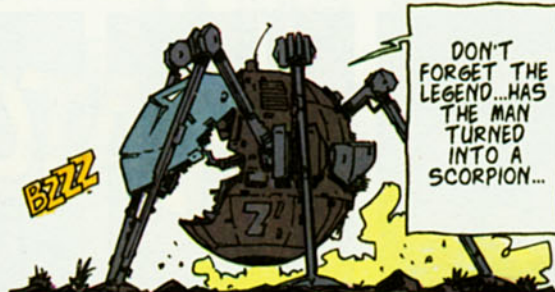
HE HAS
DESTROYED
A GOOD
PART OF THE
LEGBA CLAN...

AND THEY
WORK FOR ME,
AND THAT
MEANS FOR YOU
TOO, SIMON!

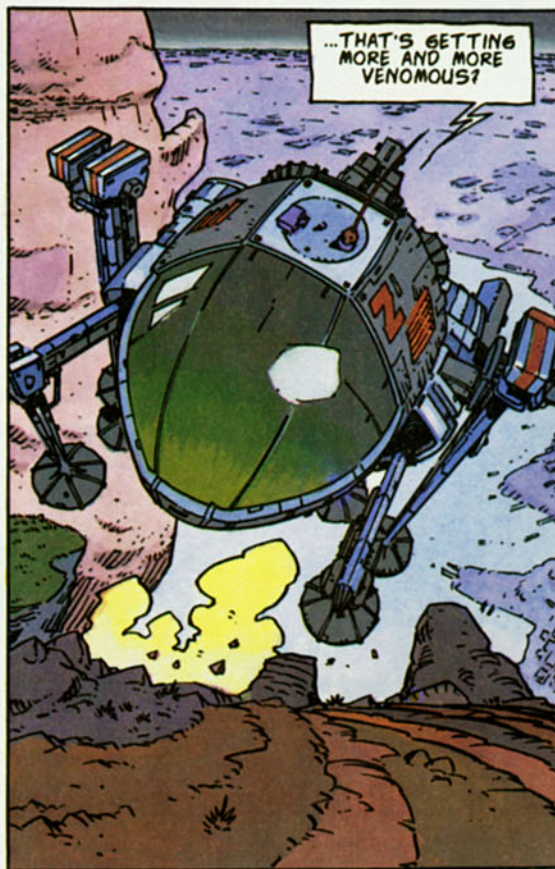


AND BESIDES...
THERE'S THIS
STRANGE
RESEMBLANCE!

PURE
COINCIDENCE!
AZEL DIED
TWENTY-FIVE
YEARS AGO!



DON'T
FORGET THE
LEGEND...HAS
THE MAN
TURNED
INTO A
SCORPION...



...THAT'S GETTING
MORE AND MORE
VENOMOUS?



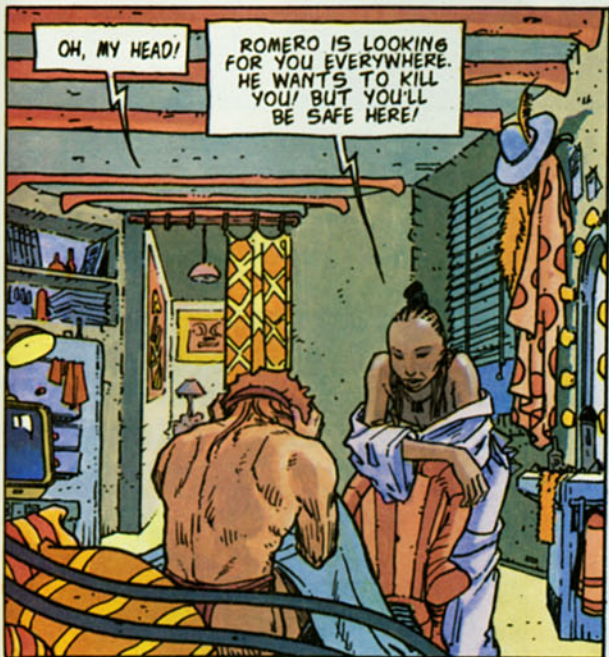
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT...
FROM WHAT I HEAR, HE
KNOWS NOTHING
OF HIS PAST,
OR OF YOUR
EXISTENCE!

LEAVE HIM TO
ME! I WANT
HIM ALIVE!



WHERE?

AT MY PLACE, GOLDILOCKS! LIL' QUAIL FOUND YOU, PASSED OUT, UNDER THE BOARDWALK OF THE FARO CLUB!



OH, MY HEAD!

ROMERO IS LOOKING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE. HE WANTS TO KILL YOU! BUT YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE!



WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME? YOU HARDLY KNOW ME!

I HATED THE BARON! THANKS TO YOU I'VE REGAINED A CERTAIN FREEDOM. AND THEN, THERE'S YOUR BLUE EYES.

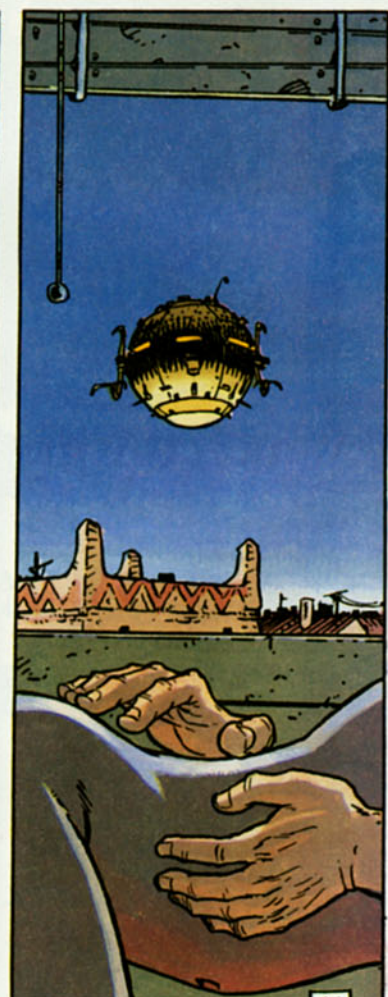


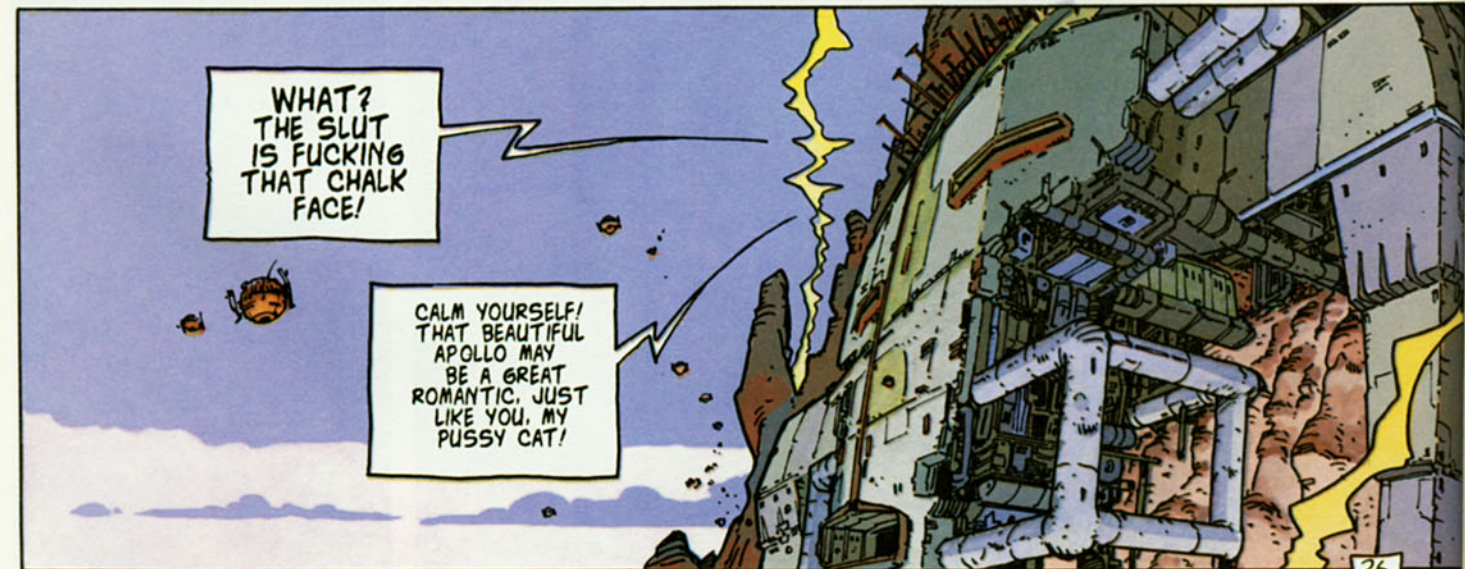
I MUST GET BACK TO THE TEMPLE!...BATISTE IS IN GRAVE DANGER!

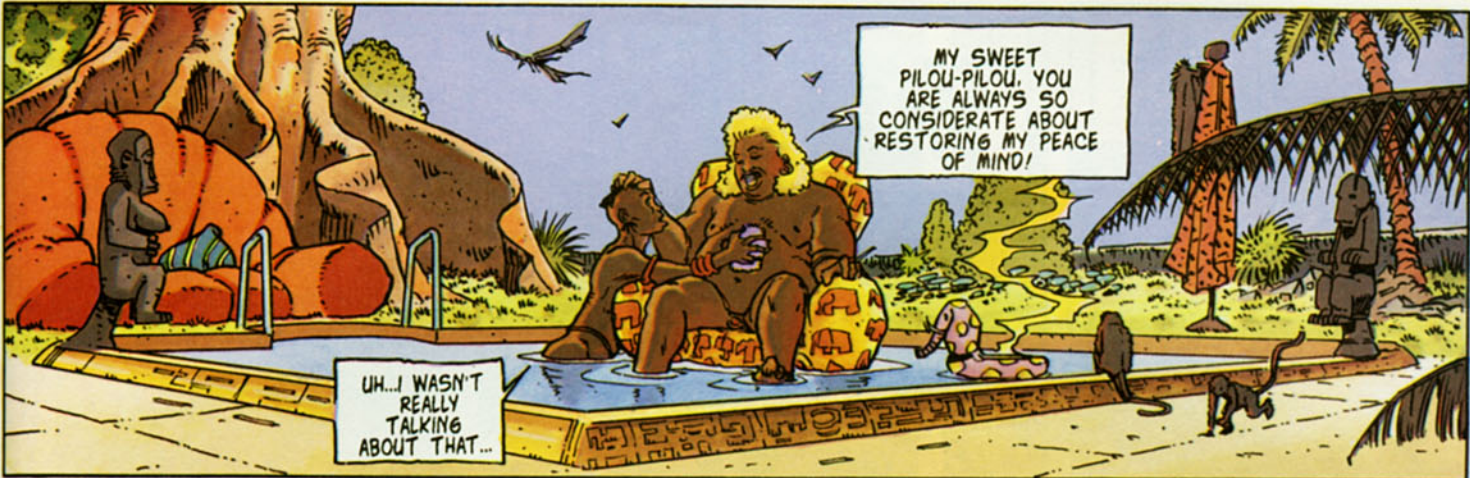
IF YOU STEP OUT OF HERE, YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE INTERCEPTORS ON YOUR BACK!



BESIDES... WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO LEAVE?

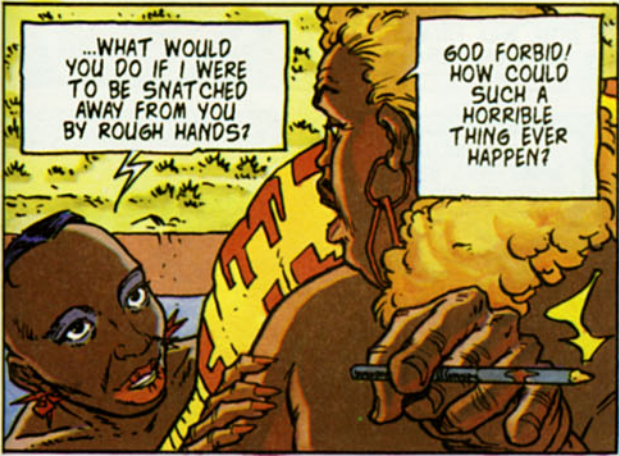






MY SWEET PILOU-PILOU, YOU ARE ALWAYS SO CONSIDERATE ABOUT RESTORING MY PEACE OF MIND!

UH...I WASN'T REALLY TALKING ABOUT THAT...

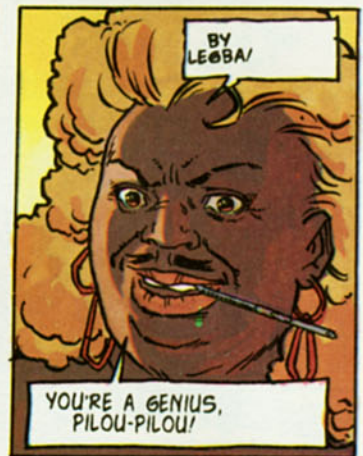


...WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I WERE TO BE SNATCHED AWAY FROM YOU BY ROUGH HANDS?

GOD FORBID! HOW COULD SUCH A HORRIBLE THING EVER HAPPEN?

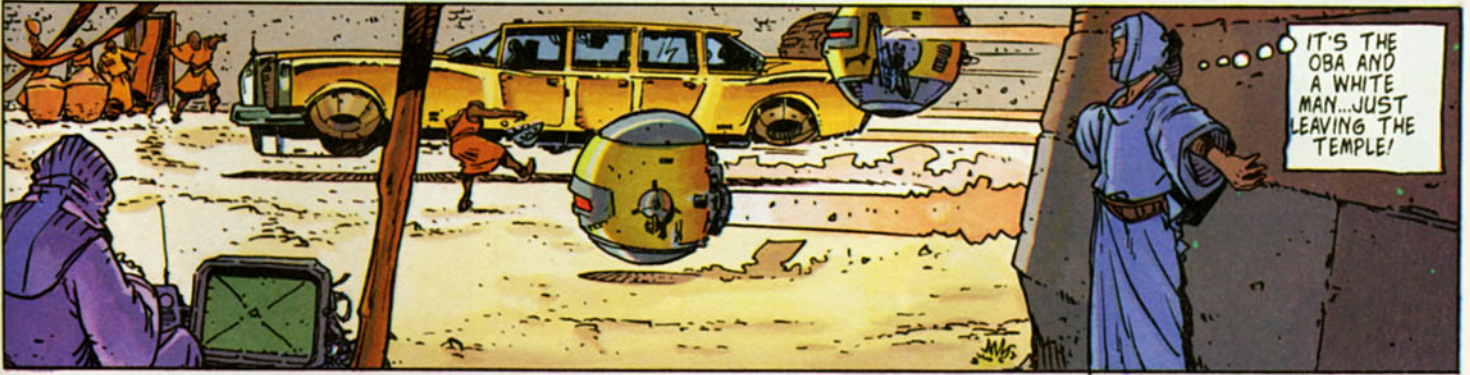


I...I WOULD DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO BRING YOU BACK, MY DARLING!



BY LEOBA!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, PILOU-PILOU!

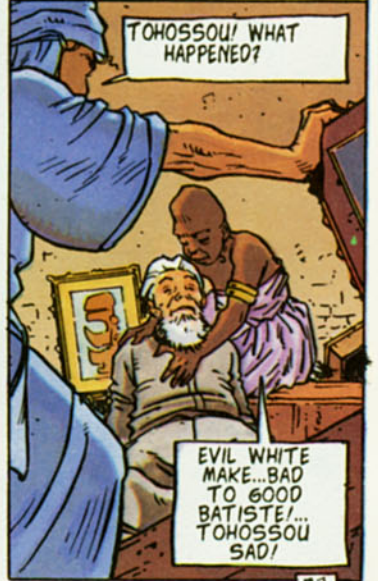


IT'S THE OBA AND A WHITE MAN...JUST LEAVING THE TEMPLE!



FATHER, WHERE ARE YOU?

BA... BATISTE... HERE!



TOHOSSOU! WHAT HAPPENED?

EVIL WHITE MAKE...BAD TO GOOD BATISTE!... TOHOSSOU SAD!



ARE YOU HURT?

I'M ALL RIGHT, SON! I HAVE A SOLID, OLD CARCASS!

I TOLD THEM THAT YOU HAD GONE TO HIDE IN THE MOUNTAINS...



THE OBA CAME WITH A WHITE MAN. BE CAREFUL OF HIM! HIS EYES ARE AS COLD AS MARBLE!

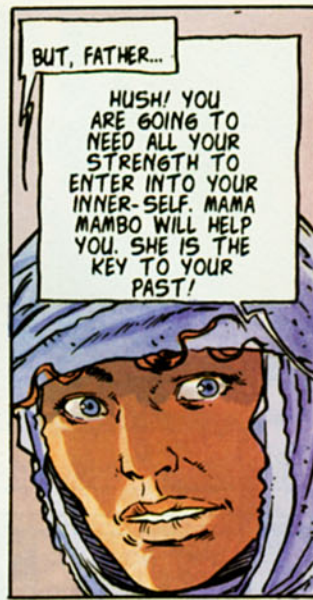
...AND I COULD SWEAR THAT HE KNEW YOU, A LONG TIME AGO...



IN THE PAST...

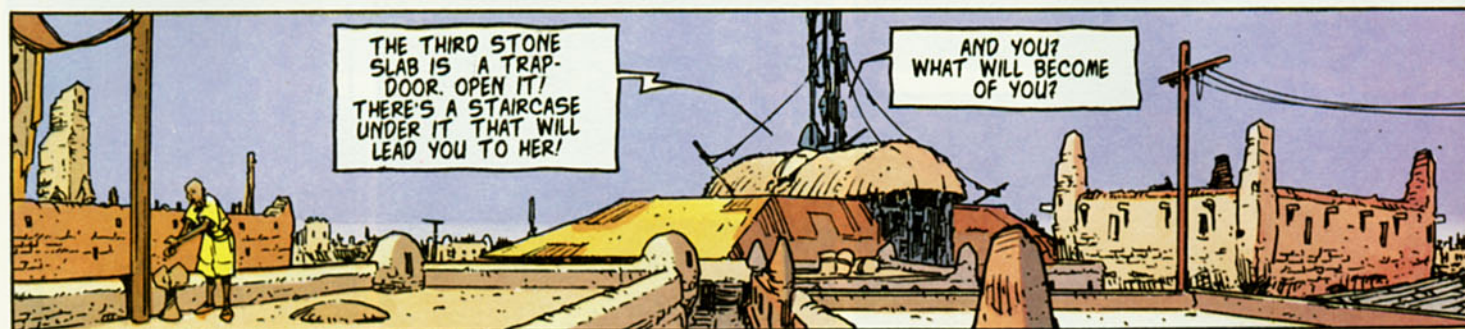
I NEVER SPOKE TO YOU ABOUT YOUR PAST... PERHAPS, BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE YOU!

THE TRIAL YOU ARE ABOUT TO FACE NOW, WILL FINALLY REVEAL YOUR ORIGINS!



BUT, FATHER...

HUSH! YOU ARE GOING TO NEED ALL YOUR STRENGTH TO ENTER INTO YOUR INNER-SELF. MAMA MAMBO WILL HELP YOU. SHE IS THE KEY TO YOUR PAST!



THE THIRD STONE SLAB IS A TRAP-DOOR. OPEN IT! THERE'S A STAIRCASE UNDER IT THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO HER!

AND YOU? WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU?



I MUST GO AWAY AND TRY TO CLEAR UP A FEW MYSTERIES... YOU HAD BETTER GO NOW!



AND MAY GOD BE WITH YOU, DAYAK!





COME IN,
DAYAK...I'VE
BEEN EXPECT-
ING YOU!

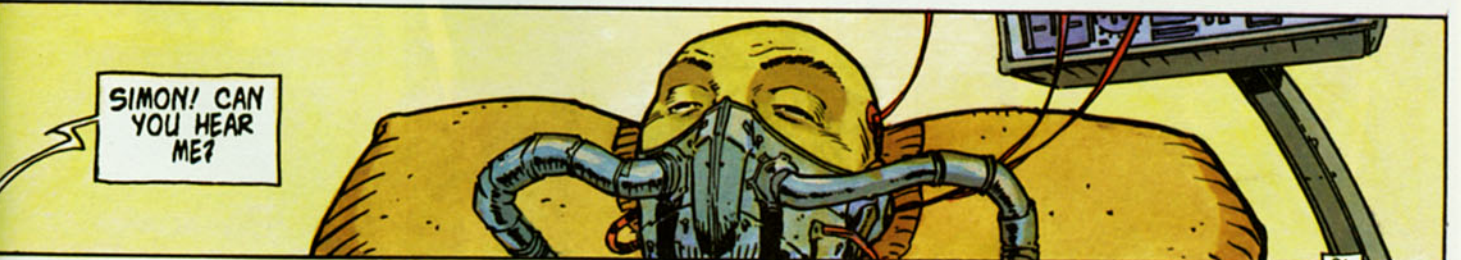
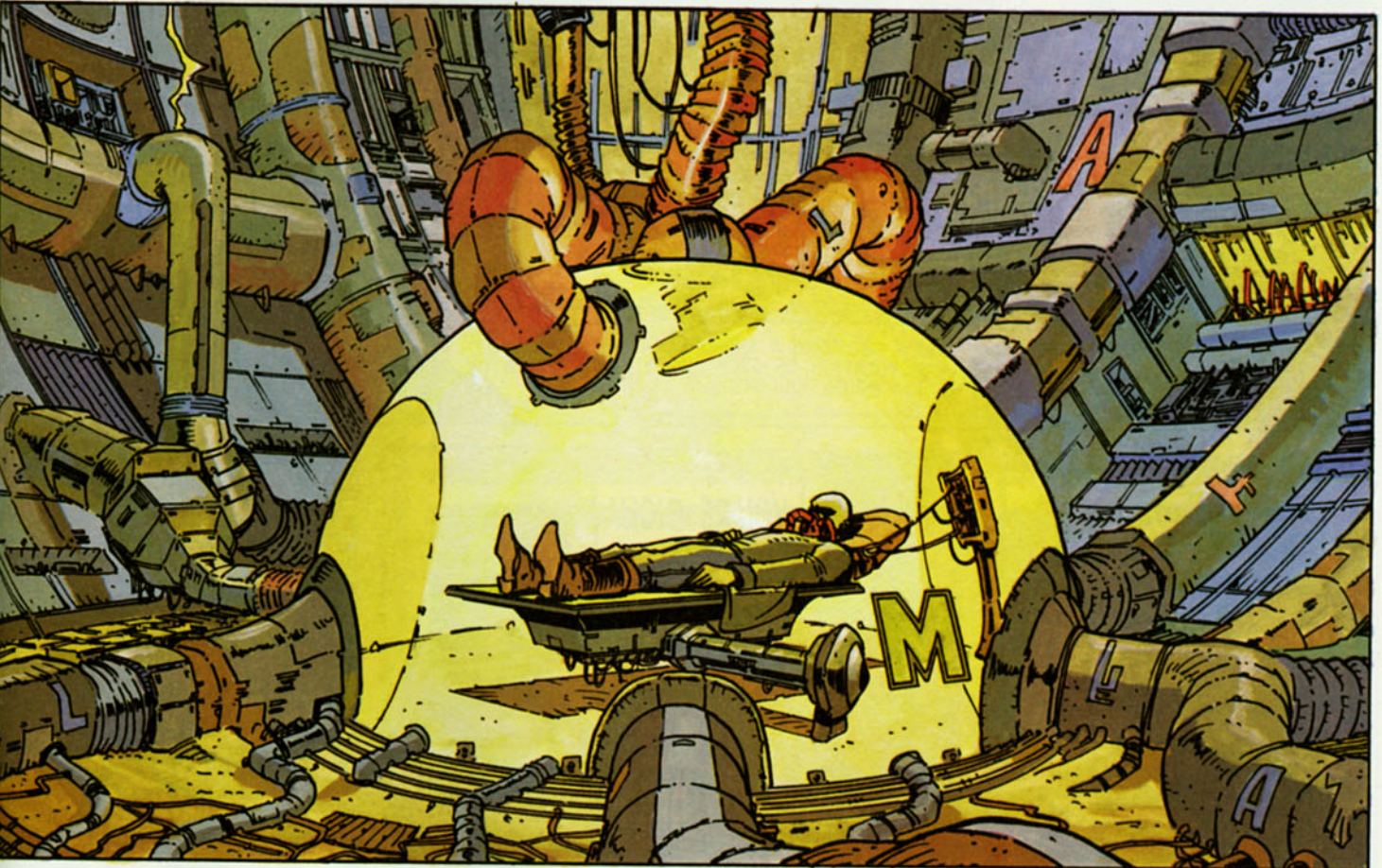
I AM THE
MISTRESS OF
YOUR PAST...



THAT WHICH I HAVE
BEEN GUARDING
FOR SO LONG, NOW
BELONGS TO YOU...

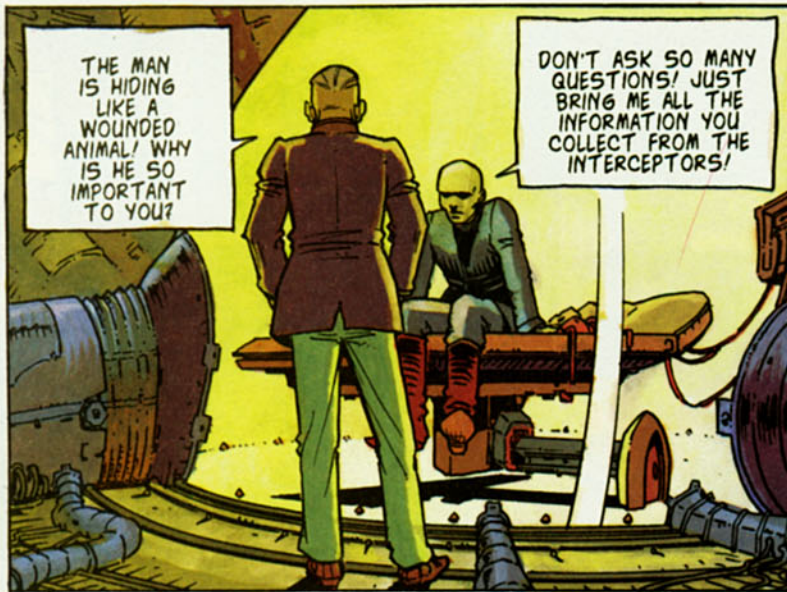








I NEVER SLEEP, DIETIER! THIS CHAMBER RESTS AND RELAXES ME. HERE, I AM LIKE A FETUS SNUG IN ITS WOMB!



THE MAN IS HIDING LIKE A WOUNDED ANIMAL! WHY IS HE SO IMPORTANT TO YOU?

DON'T ASK SO MANY QUESTIONS! JUST BRING ME ALL THE INFORMATION YOU COLLECT FROM THE INTERCEPTORS!



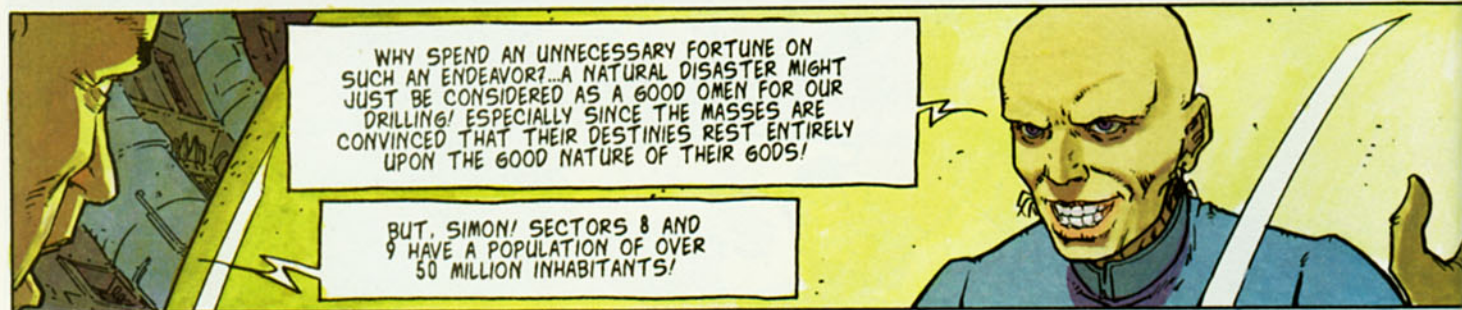
FROM THE ANALYSIS OF THE GASES TAKEN FROM WITHIN THE MOUNTAIN, AN EXPLOSION FOLLOWED BY FLOWS OF ACID LAVA IS IMMINENT. GHETTOS 8 AND 9 SHOULD BE EVACUATED IMMEDIATELY!



WE MUST FIND HIM SOON! THE COLLECTORS CAN'T RECUPERATE OUR DELIVERIES ANYMORE...

THE NSX 25-S EMISSIONS HAVE REACHED DANGEROUS LEVELS!

DO WE RISK AN ERUPTION?



WHY SPEND AN UNNECESSARY FORTUNE ON SUCH AN ENDEAVOR?...A NATURAL DISASTER MIGHT JUST BE CONSIDERED AS A GOOD OMEN FOR OUR DRILLING! ESPECIALLY SINCE THE MASSES ARE CONVINCED THAT THEIR DESTINIES REST ENTIRELY UPON THE GOOD NATURE OF THEIR GODS!

BUT, SIMON! SECTORS 8 AND 9 HAVE A POPULATION OF OVER 50 MILLION INHABITANTS!



CUT THE SENTIMENTAL CRAP AND OBEY ME!

YOUR LATE FATHER WOULD NEVER HAVE LET SUCH A THING HAPPEN! YOU ARE A MONSTER!

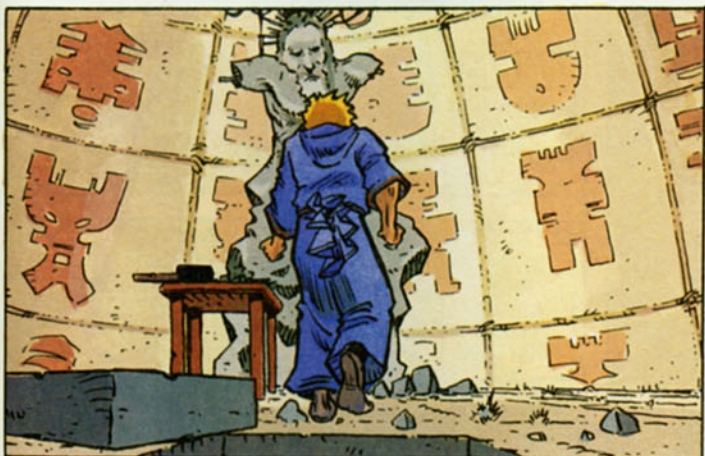


YOU'RE SICK!

GET OUT OF HERE, BEFORE I KILL YOU!



I AM NO LONGER SICK! I...I'VE BEEN CURED!...I MUST CALM MY NERVES...



DAYAK!
STOP!

BATISTE
LIED TO ME!
TWENTY-FIVE
YEARS OF MY
LIFE IN THIS
ROTTEN
SLUM!



OH, WELL!
SPIRITUAL
RETREATS
DON'T SEEM
TO AGREE
WITH YOU!

I WASN'T
BORN HERE!
AND MY
PARENTS
DIED
DURING
THE GREAT
FAMINE OF
SECTOR
11!



...IN THE PAST...I LIVED
IN A LARGE MANSION,
VERY FAR FROM HERE,
WITH WEIRD MACHINES.
MY MOTHER WAS
THERE AND A SMALL
BOY WHO STAYED IN A
GREEN ROOM! HE WAS
SICK, I THINK...

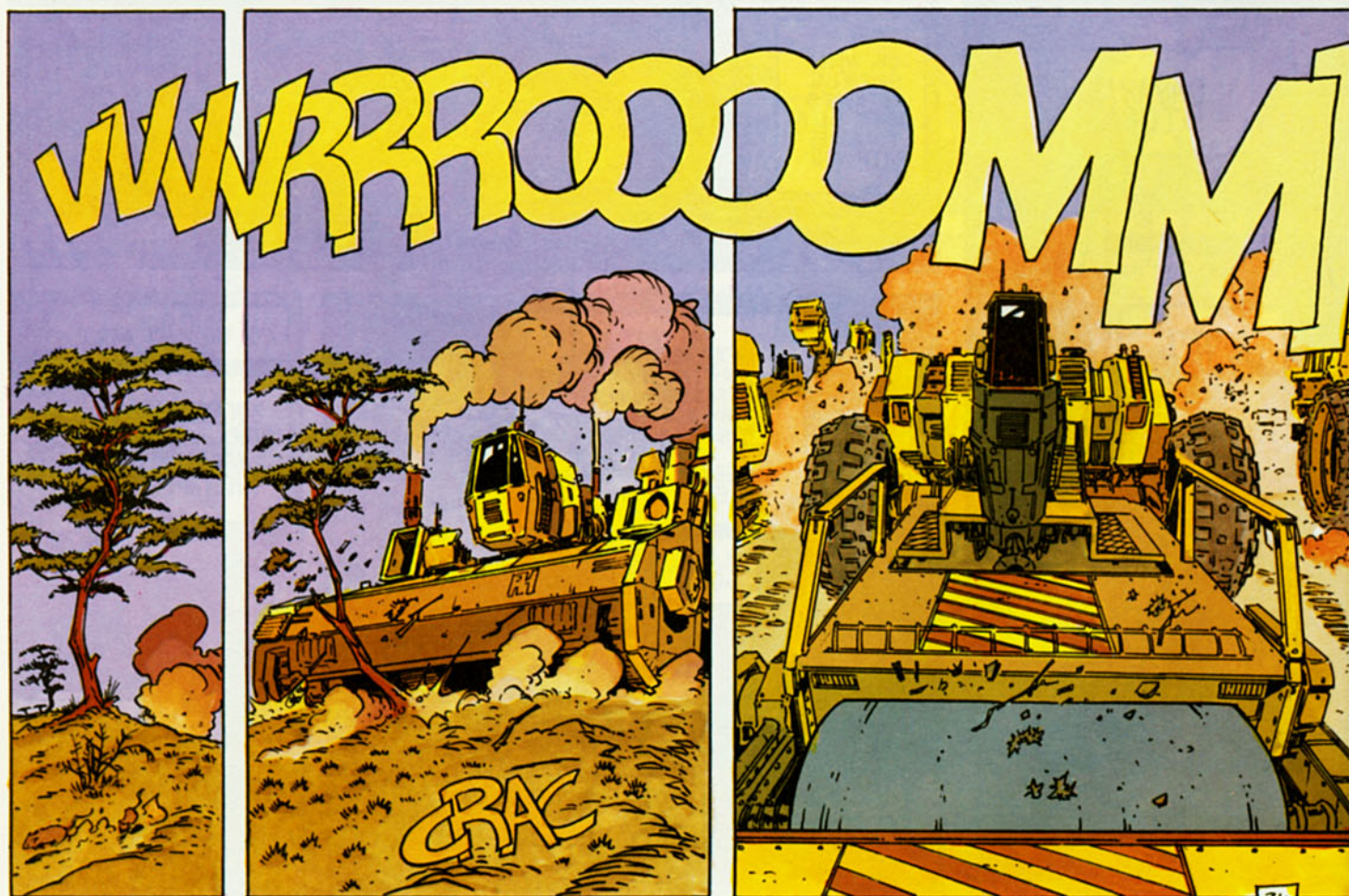
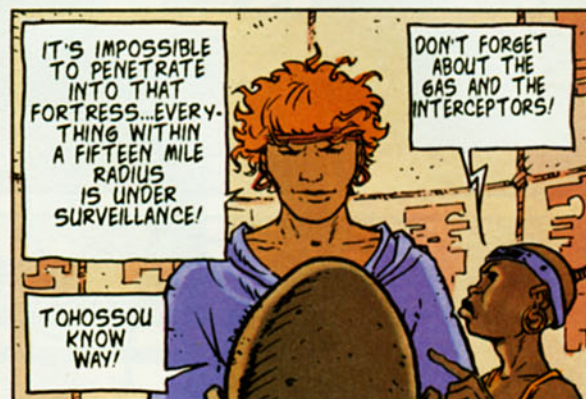
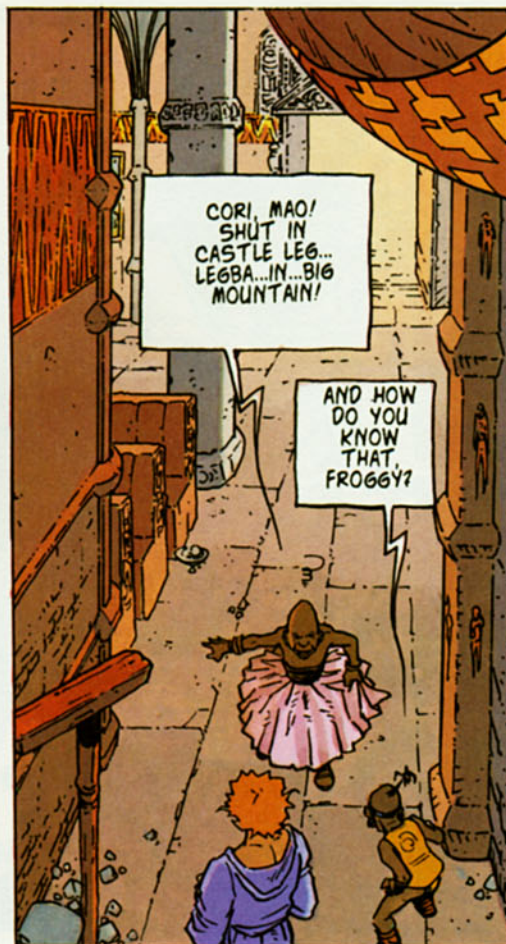
BY LEGBA!
HE'S GONE
NUTS!

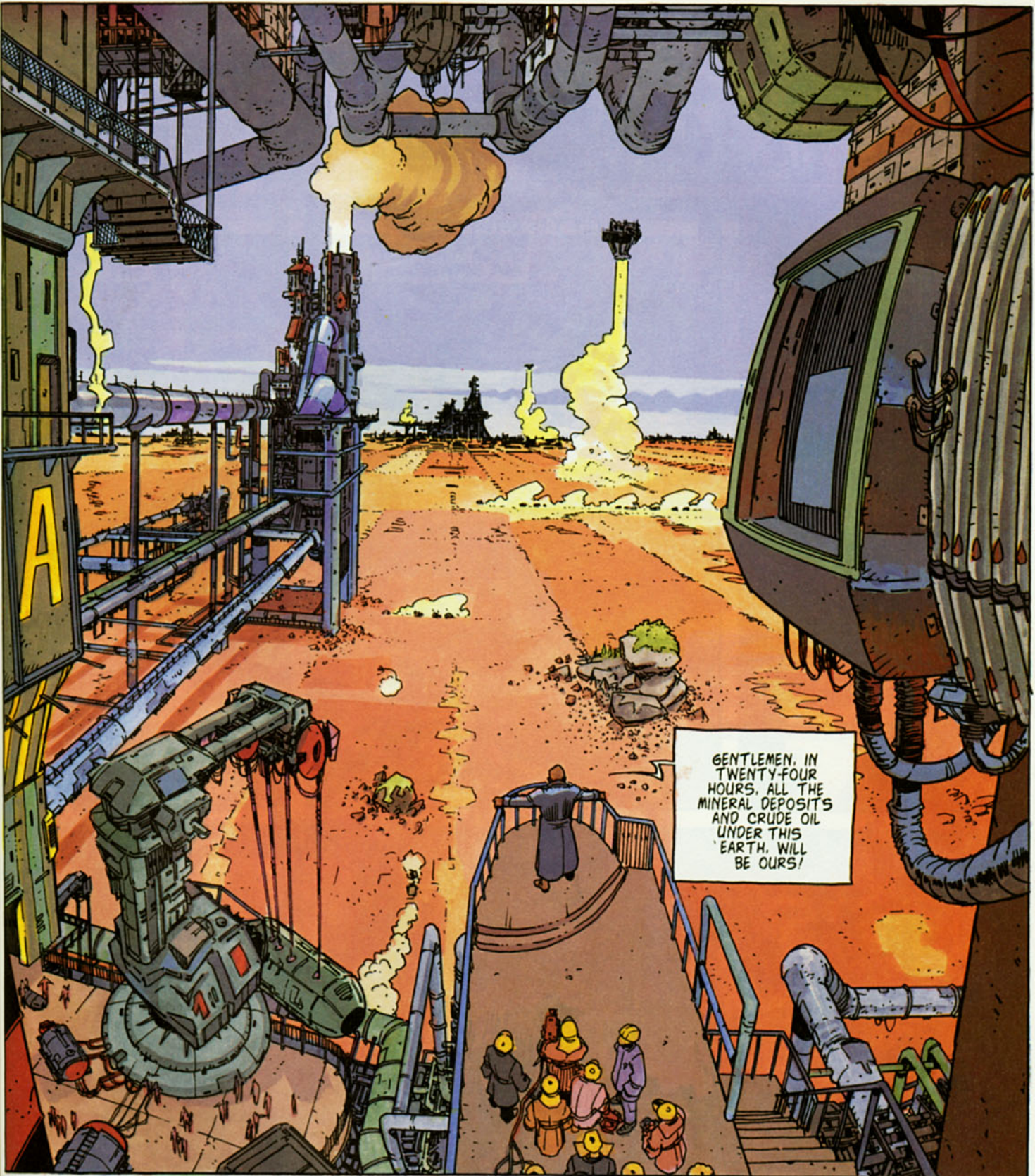
DAYAK!
LISTEN
TO ME!



AND THE PLACE WAS...

WAKE UP!
CORI AND MAO
HAVE BEEN
KIDNAPPED!





GENTLEMEN, IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, ALL THE MINERAL DEPOSITS AND CRUDE OIL UNDER THIS EARTH, WILL BE OURS!



...AFTER THAT OUR PLATFORMS WILL TAKE OFF IN SEARCH OF OTHER EXPLORATION SITES!

MISTER PRESIDENT, IS IT TRUE THAT THERE ARE ENORMOUS RESOURCES OF UNTAPPED ENERGY UNDER THE HUGE SLUM THAT IS ADDIS-ABABA?



THAT HAS BEEN CONFIRMED BY OUR EXPERTS AND IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT, IF WE WERE TO IMPLEMENT A MINING PLAN, A PART OF THE PROFITS WOULD BE BUDGETED TOWARDS THE CONSTRUCTION OF A MORE MODERN, INHABITABLE CITY!



AS YOU WELL KNOW, THE C.P.M. HAS SPONSORED COUNTLESS HUMANITARIAN MISSIONS OVER THE PAST TEN YEARS...



WITHOUT THIS ENTERPRISE, WHICH WAS INITIATED BY MY LATE FATHER, A MAJOR PART OF OUR POPULATION COULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED...

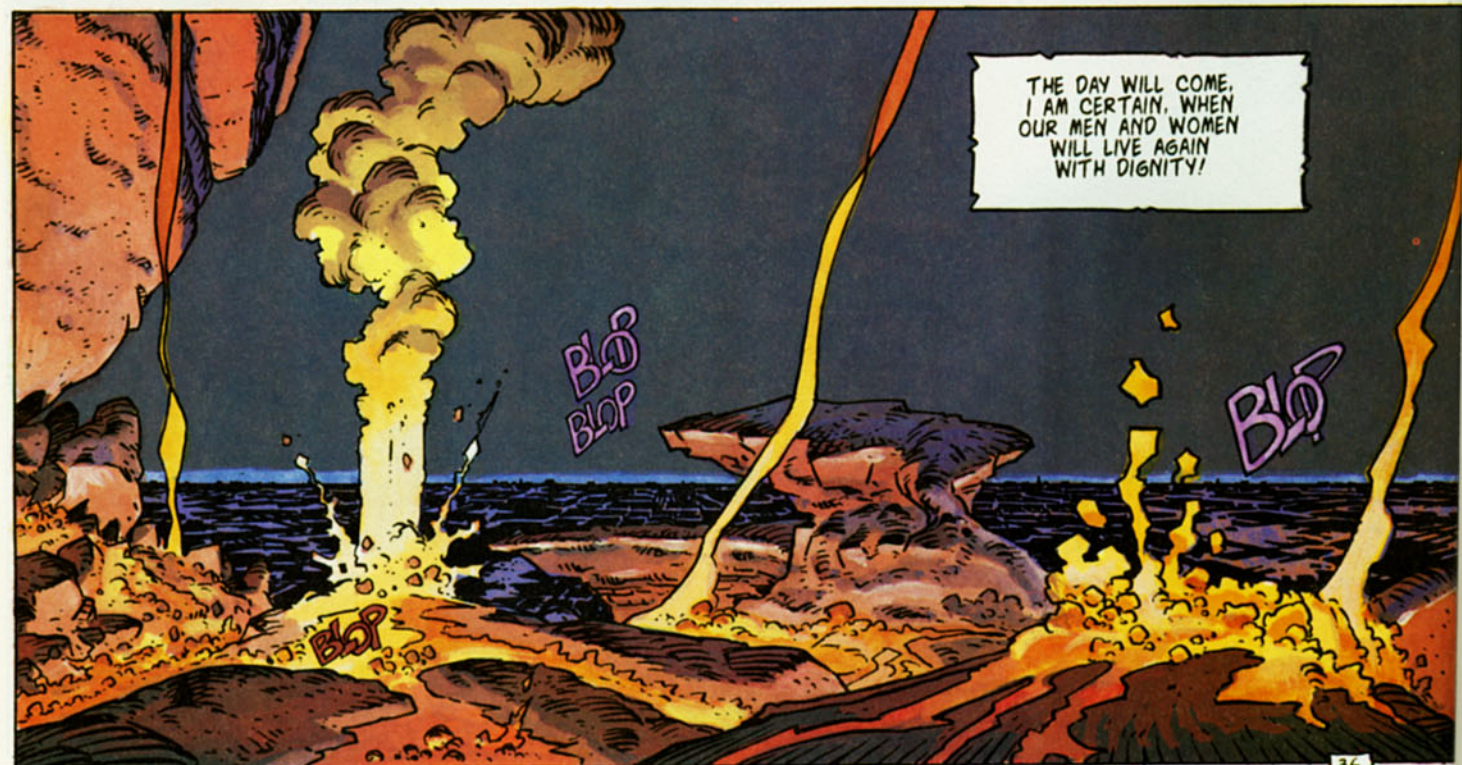


...WITH PERMISSION FROM THE GREAT OBA, WE HAVE ALREADY LAID THE PLANS FOR A HUGE CITY WHICH WILL REFLECT THE SPIRIT OF THIS CONTINENT...

HE HAS HYPNOTIZED THESE IDIOTS WITH HIS PROMISES...

NOT BAD, THIS GUY!

HIS FATHER WAS A GENEROUS MAN.



THE DAY WILL COME, I AM CERTAIN, WHEN OUR MEN AND WOMEN WILL LIVE AGAIN WITH DIGNITY!

A TOAST
TO THIS
HISTORIC
MOMENT,
OBA!

YOUR DESTINY
IS NOW LINKED
WITH THAT OF
OUR CONTINENT,
SIMON!

YOUR GENEROSITY
ASTONISHES ME!
IN TRUTH, IT
WORRIES ME...

WHY ARE YOU
SO SUSPICIOUS? AN
AMBITIOUS MAN IS LOVED
BY HIS FOLLOWERS. ONE
DAY, VERY SOON, I SHALL
BUILD A BEAUTIFUL
CITY ON THIS PILE
OF RUBBISH!

I SPENT MY YOUTH IN
THIS "RUBBISH" AND I
LEARNED THAT THE
INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL
OF ITS POPULATION IS
STRONGER THAN THAT OF
ANY OTHER LIVING ORGANISM
ON THIS VAST PLANET!

AND YOU ARE
THE LIVING
EXAMPLE, MASTER
OBA! ESPECIALLY
IF WE CONSIDER
YOUR "PHYSICAL
HANDICAPS"!

MANY A MAN
NEEDS NO MASK
TO HIDE HIS
GROTESQUENESS.

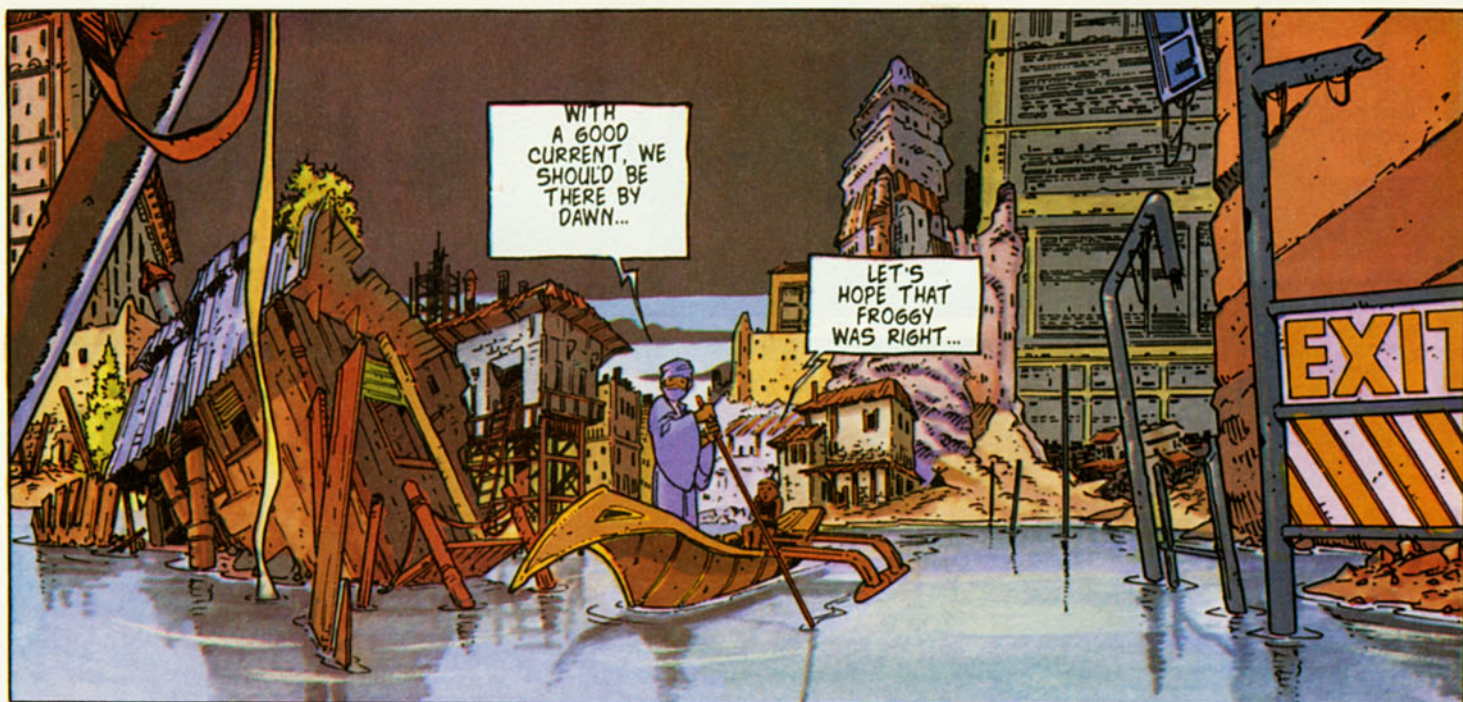
MASTER OBA,
YOUR GUESTS
ARE GETTING
IMPATIENT!

YES, YES...

I'LL NAIL THE
BASTARD.
WHEN THE TIME
IS RIGHT...

...BUT FIRST, I
HAVE TO FIND
AZEL, BEFORE
THE MOUNTAIN
BLOWS UP...

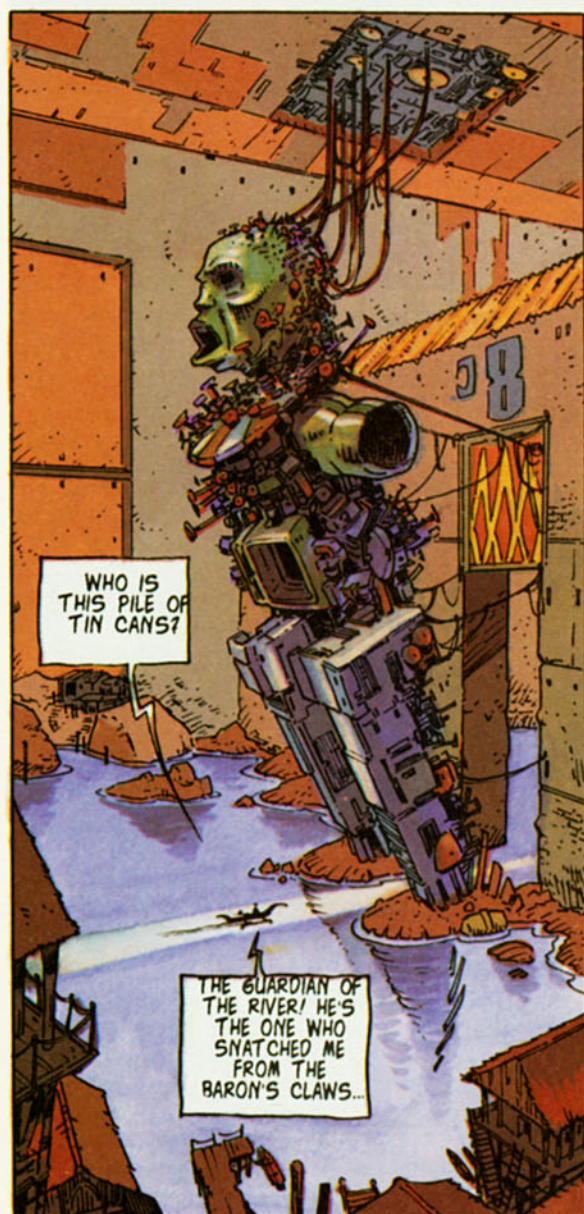
TO...
TOHOSSOU
PROTECTS
YOU...



WITH
A GOOD
CURRENT, WE
SHOULD BE
THERE BY
DAWN...

LET'S
HOPE THAT
FROGGY
WAS RIGHT...

EXIT



WHO IS
THIS PILE OF
TIN CANS?

THE GUARDIAN OF
THE RIVER! HE'S
THE ONE WHO
SNATCHED ME
FROM THE
BARON'S CLAWS...



YOU
DIDN'T KILL
HIM?

HE WAS ABOUT
TO STRANGLE ME
WHEN A FISH-MAN
STABBED HIM. THE
RIVER GODS ARE
WITH US...



WELL, I
CERTAINLY
HOPE SO,
BECAUSE WE'RE
GOING TO
NEED THEM!

WE'VE JUST
PASSED
SECTOR 9!
NOW, HANG
ON!!



BZZZ



