

**SPECIAL  
ISSUE!**

# HEAVY METAL<sup>®</sup> OVERDRIVE

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Designer  
JOHN FIGURSKI

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# SALT OF ACID, SALT OF MY LIFE

NEW YORK, NEW PLAINS FEDERAL PRISON...



AND HERE WE HAVE WITH US TODAY...

R.N. GALT



...THE WORLD-FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST WHO HAS CRACKED SOME OF THE MOST INFAMOUS MURDER CASES EVER KNOWN...

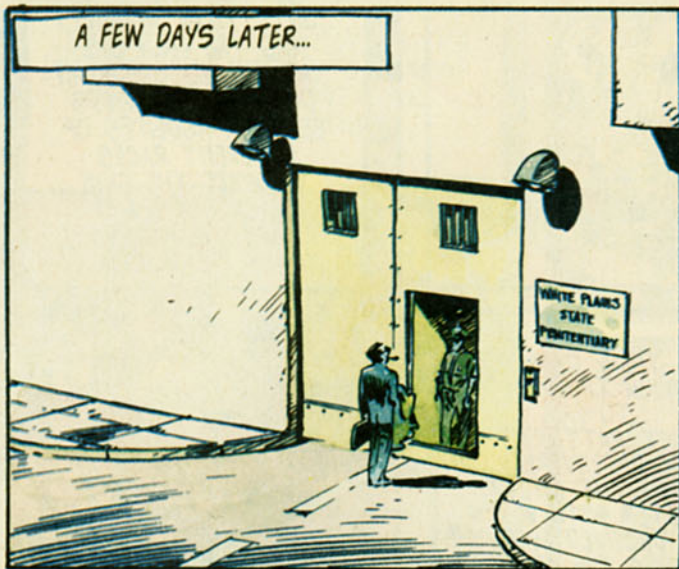


...AND FOR THIS THEY MUST WRITE TO POST OFFICE BOX 56-67789 NY WITH A...





A FEW DAYS LATER...



...AND REMEMBER THAT YOU HAVE 30 MINUTES...



...THANK YOU...I KNOW



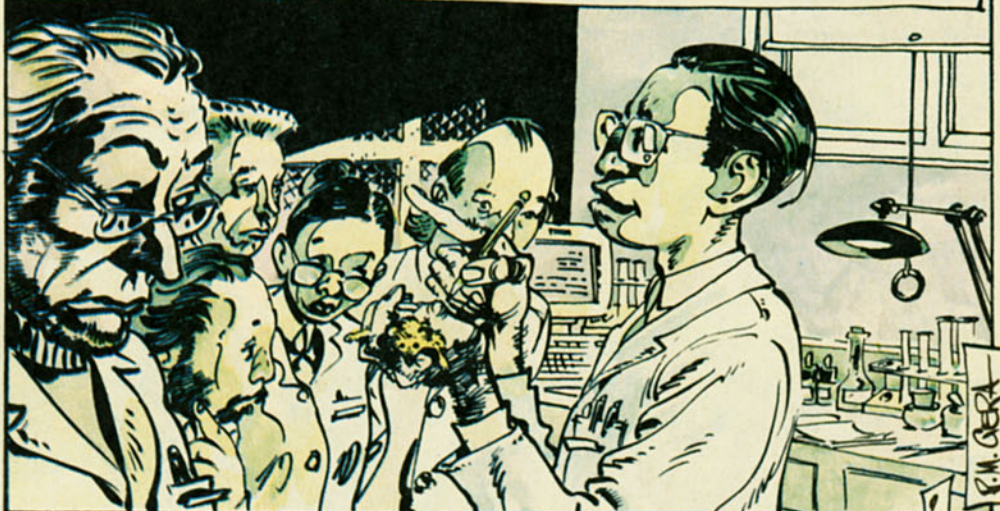
DO YOU THINK THIS WILL GET ME OUT OF HERE SOON? I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF A STORY LIKE MINE...WELL, TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, I ALWAYS THOUGHT MY LIFE WOULD MAKE A GREAT FILM, IT'S THAT...



...IT'S A GREAT IDEA... I'M SURE IT WILL WORK OUT. WE HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME, SOMEONE'S PROBABLY ALREADY STARTED A TV MOVIE. I'VE DIRECTED THE DEPARTMENTS OF INVESTIGATIONS OF SOME VERY IMPORTANT LABORATORIES...



...I HAD BEEN AT RENOWNED INSTITUTIONS, WON A FEW PRIZES, PUBLISHED PAPERS IN IMPORTANT JOURNALS, AND ALL THAT...I HAD RISEN VERY QUICKLY, MADE A FORTUNE MOREOVER, I ENJOYED A...



K.M. GERA



...MULTIMILLION DOLLAR GOVERNMENT GRANT. AND ALL THAT THANKS TO A GREAT DISCOVERY, A REVOLUTIONARY METHOD FOR TRANSPLANTING TISSUES FROM ONE SPECIES TO ANOTHER...



...UNTIL THAT MOMENT, I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD SUCCEEDED IN DOING TRANSPLANTS BETWEEN RODENTS OF DIFFERENT RACES WITHOUT THE SKIN INTERVENING AND BECOMING GANGRENOUS WITHIN A FEW HOURS...



BUT THERE CAME A DAY IN WHICH THINGS BEGAN TO FALL APART... PATTERSON, A PEER, DISCOVERED THE SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE SYSTEM WITH WHICH I HAD DECEIVED EVERYONE DURING THE PREVIOUS THREE YEARS...



EACH DAY, I STAINED THE INTERVENED ZONES WITH A MEAT-COLORED FELT TIP PEN...



...PATTERSON BECAME CRAZY AND, IN SPITE OF MY ATTEMPTS TO BRIBE HIM, I COULDN'T STOP HIM FROM DENOUNCING ME BEFORE THE PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY...



...THEREFORE, I BELIEVED THAT ALL HAD BEEN LOST. BUT WHAT HAPPENED! HOW SURPRISED I WAS AT THE REACTION OF THE PRESIDENT! NO ONE WOULD LEARN ABOUT IT IF I FULFILLED A 'SPECIAL' SERVICE FOR THEM...



...I HAD TO CREATE A TRANSPARENT GAS, ODORLESS AND LETHAL. VERY DIFFICULT TO DETECT IN FORENSIC ANALYSIS. THE OBJECTIVE WAS TO SPREAD TERROR AMONG THE CONSUMERS OF A WELL-KNOWN RIVAL BRAND OF CHOCOLATE CANDY...





...BY POISONING SOME CANS. WEEKS PASSED WHILE I TRIED TO COMBINE DIFFERENT ALLOYS WITH PURE HYDROGEN AND OXYGEN.

BUT THE SMELL WAS TOO PENETRATING OR THE COMPOUNDS VAPORIZED VERY QUICKLY WITH HEAT...

...SO I ENDED UP DECIDING ON A DERIVATIVE OF CYANIDE, A RADICAL COMPOUND OF NITROGEN AND OXYGEN.

...FINALLY WHAT REMAINED TO BE DONE WAS TO SELECT TEN POINTS IN DIFFERENT AREAS OF THE CITY.

...AND I SET OFF INTO THE STREETS...

...AT THE BEGINNING THE RESULTS WERE EXCELLENT (YOU WILL PROBABLY REMEMBER THE FIRST FEW DEATHS)...

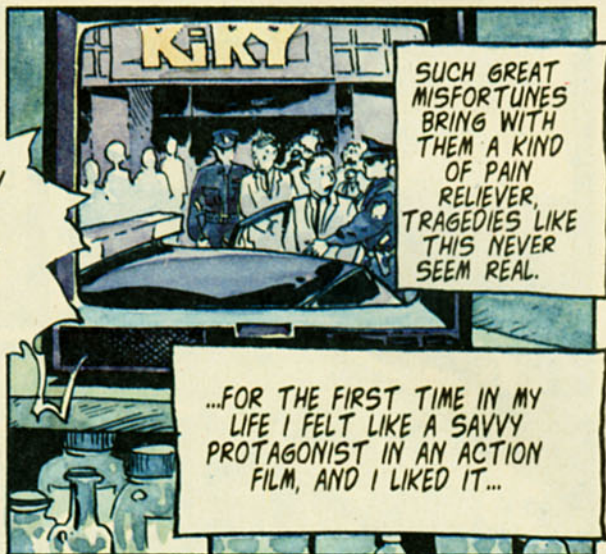
KIM GORDON



...WHICH RECEIVED A LOT OF ATTENTION ON THE TV NEWS AND IN THE NEWSPAPERS. I COULD SEE WITH SURPRISE THAT WHAT I BELIEVED WOULD BE THE BIGGEST PROBLEM, THE CRISIS OF CONSCIENCE, SCARCELY MANAGED TO WORRY ME...

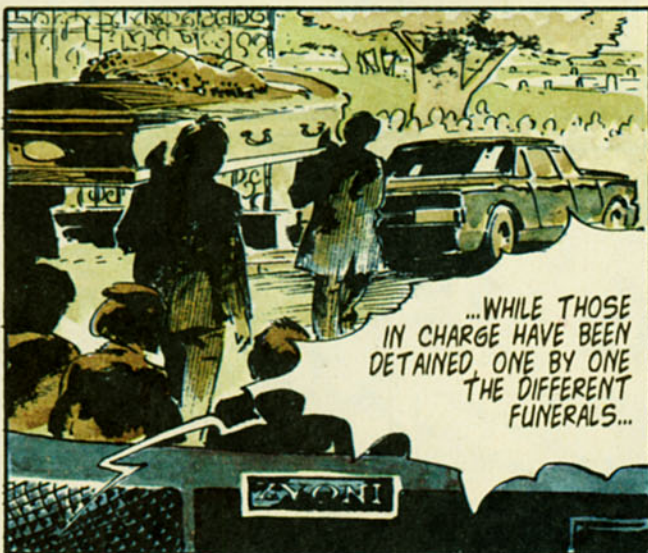


...THE POLICE HAVE FINALLY CONFIRMED THEIR SUSPICIONS. THE TEN CASES ARE EXPLAINED BY A TERRIBLE PRODUCTION ERROR AT THE COMPANY MAKING...

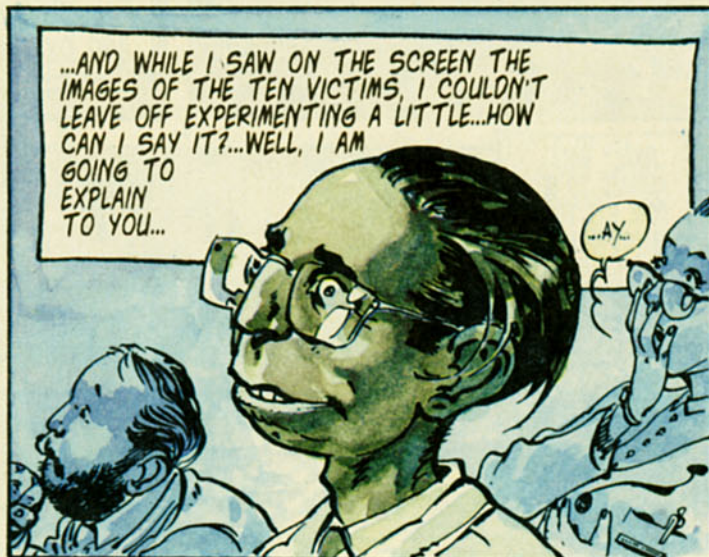


SUCH GREAT MISFORTUNES BRING WITH THEM A KIND OF PAIN RELIEVER. TRAGEDIES LIKE THIS NEVER SEEM REAL.

...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FELT LIKE A SAVVY PROTAGONIST IN AN ACTION FILM, AND I LIKED IT...



...WHILE THOSE IN CHARGE HAVE BEEN DETAINED, ONE BY ONE THE DIFFERENT FUNERALS...



...AND WHILE I SAW ON THE SCREEN THE IMAGES OF THE TEN VICTIMS, I COULDN'T LEAVE OFF EXPERIMENTING A LITTLE...HOW CAN I SAY IT?...WELL, I AM GOING TO EXPLAIN TO YOU...

...AY...



I'M SORRY. YOUR TIME IS UP.

SEE YOU SOON, ARNOLD...I'LL GET NEW PERMISSION IN A FEW DAYS...



A WEEK LATER...

THE OTHER DAY YOU EXPLAINED TO ME THAT YOU STARTED TO NOTICE A CERTAIN PLEASURE WHEN...

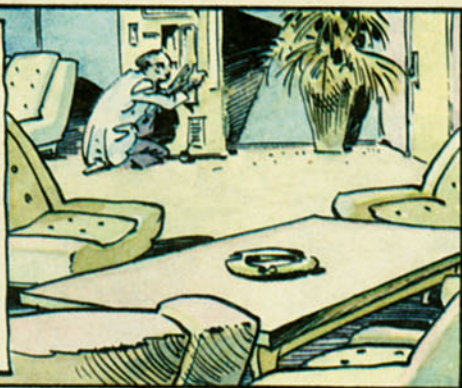


YES, YES...I REMEMBER. EVERYTHING WAS GOING VERY WELL UNTIL THE DAY AN INSPECTOR ARRIVED AND ANNOUNCED THAT HE HAD COME TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS IN REGARDS TO THE 'KIKY' CASE...

K.M.G.R.



...I WAS TERRIFIED. I COULDN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO BE TURNED IN BY THE ONLY TWO WITNESSES POSSIBLE AND I ARRANGED A MEETING WITH THEM IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM...



...BUT I ARRIVED A LITTLE EARLY. THIS TIME I USED SOMETHING SIMPLE: CYANOHYDRIC ACID SALT (MORE COMMON THAN CYANIDE) DISSOLVED IN A BASE OF GLUCOSE...



...I DIDN'T HAVE TO INVITE THEM TO HAVE SOME. THEY THEMSELVES OFFERED ME THE FIRST GLASS (THEY HAD MANNERS)...



...AND THEY TOOK THE SECOND AND THE THIRD-WHICH I HAD PREPARED...



AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED, I GRADUALLY LOST MY INTEREST IN MY CAREER. I LEFT THE LABORATORY BEHIND AND SPECIALIZED MYSELF IN WHAT WOULD NOW BE MY FAVORITE DISCIPLINE: THE SUPERMARKETS...

Supermarket



...THIS AFFIRMED THAT I COULDN'T STRUGGLE AGAINST IT. AN UNRESTRAINABLE FORCE DREW ME TO EXPERIMENT CONSTANTLY WITH NEW METHODS OF CONCEALING LETHAL ACIDIC SALTS...

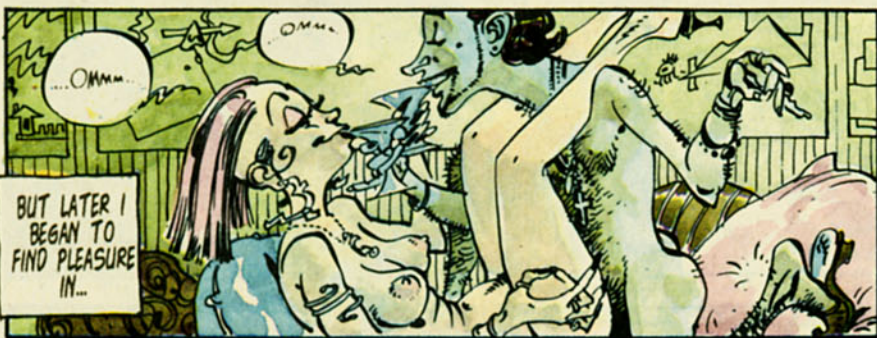
6



ALSO, I HAVE TO SAY THAT I ONCE ATTEMPTED TO QUIT THE SUPERMARKET HABIT...BUT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE...



...IF THE EFFECT HAD BEEN INSTANTANEOUS, I ENJOYED SOMETIMES WAITING TO SEE THE WRITHING PAIN OF THE VICTIM.



BUT LATER I BEGAN TO FIND PLEASURE IN...



...OMM...

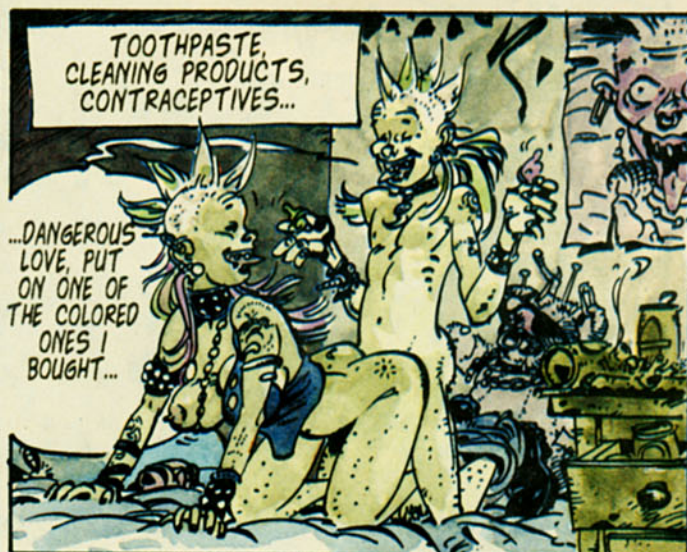
...IMAGINING THE EFFECT OF MY "PREPARATION" IN A THOUSAND AND ONE DISTINCT CONTEXTS...



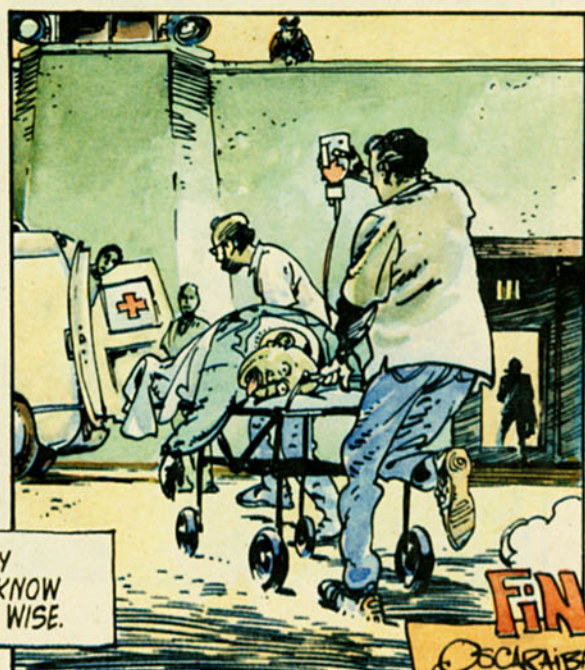
...DON'T BE SELFISH. I'M JUST TASTING THEM. WE SHARE OUR PRESENTS...

...THAT LATER WOULD BE CONTRASTED WITH THE STORIES IN THE PAGES OF THE NEWS...





...WELL, UNTIL I BEGAN TO BE LESS CAREFUL IN MY TACTICS AND REPEATED THE SITUATIONS...THEY CAUGHT ME RED-HANDED, WITH ONE OF MY CREATIONS IN THE BAG...I HAD ALREADY USED THE PRODUCT BEFORE, SO THAT IT WAS EASY TO LINK TO ME AND THEY KNEW I WAS THE PERPETRATOR.

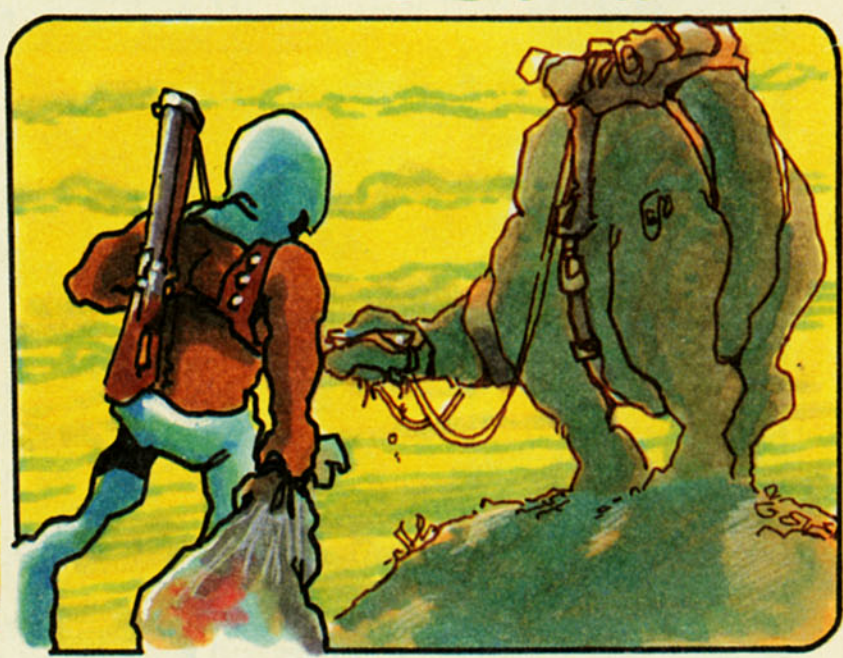
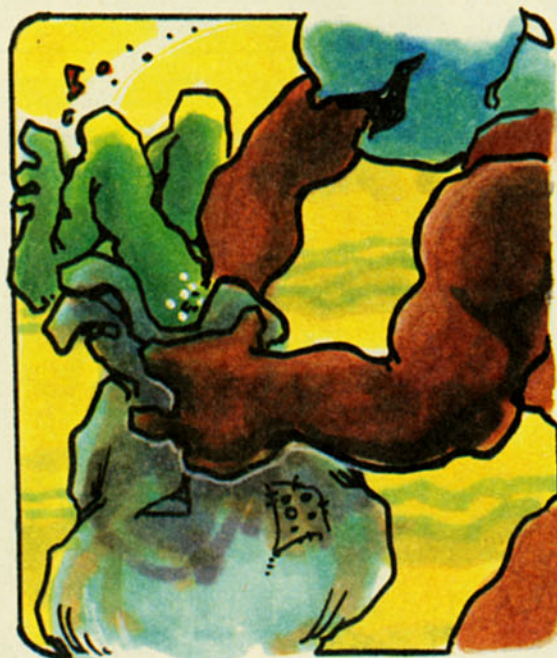


...DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT...I HAVEN'T ABANDONED ALL MY ACTIVITIES...THEY STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY, BUT THEY KNOW THINGS AREN'T GOING WELL FOR ME HERE. I'M UNLUCKY HEALTH WISE.

FIN

OSCAR BAR  
S.P.M. 1992





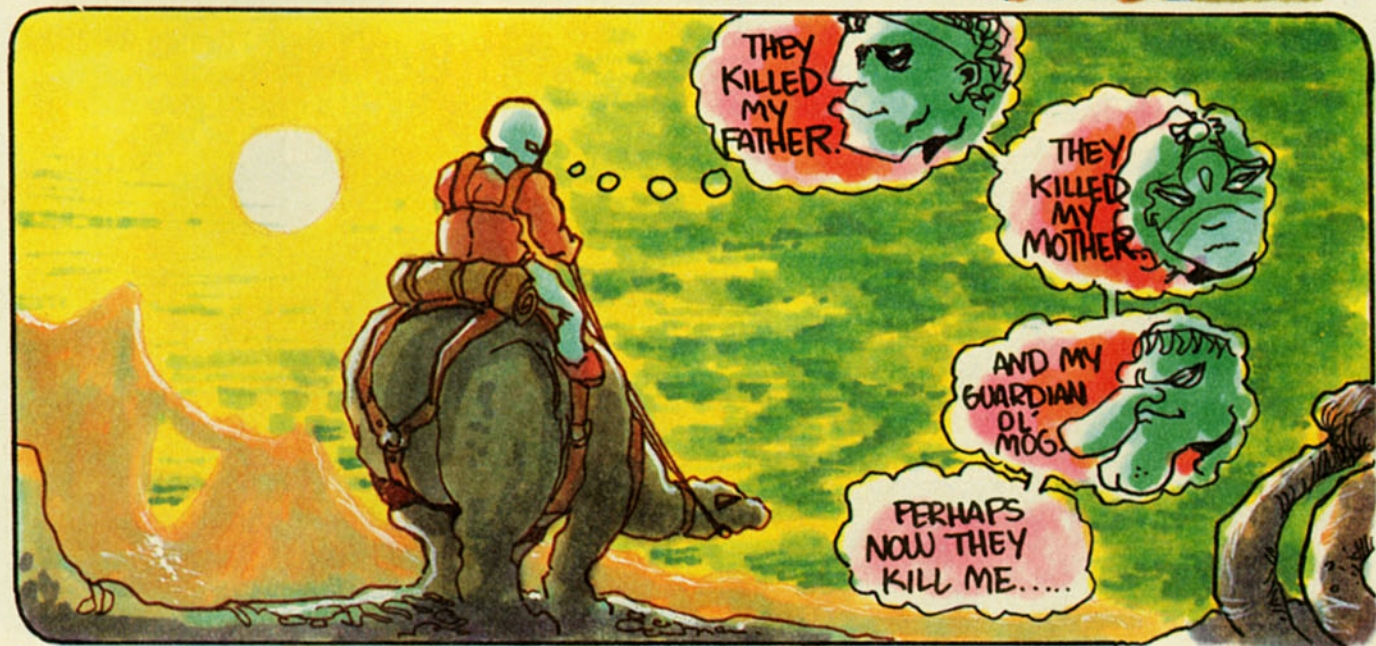
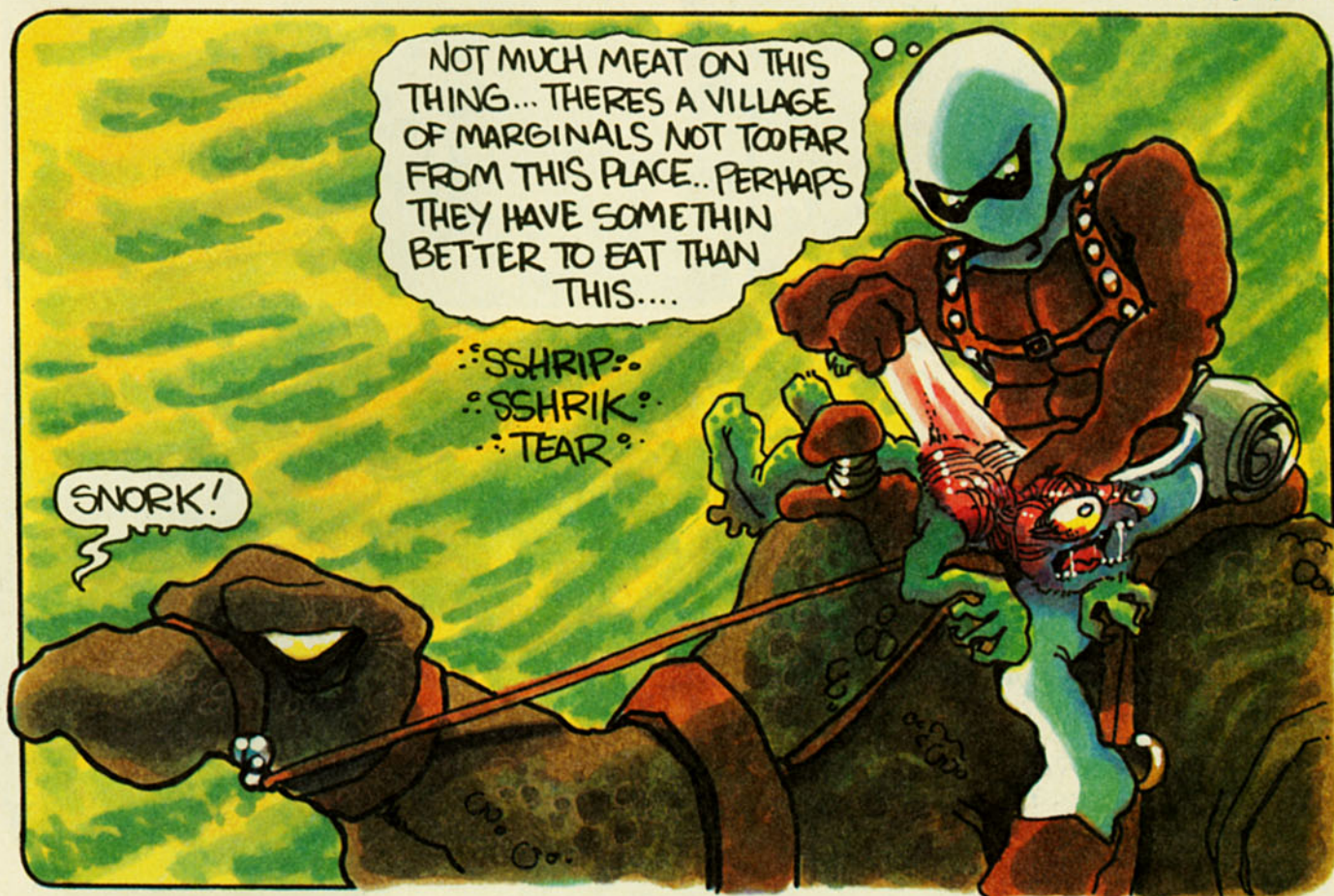


# COBALT 66

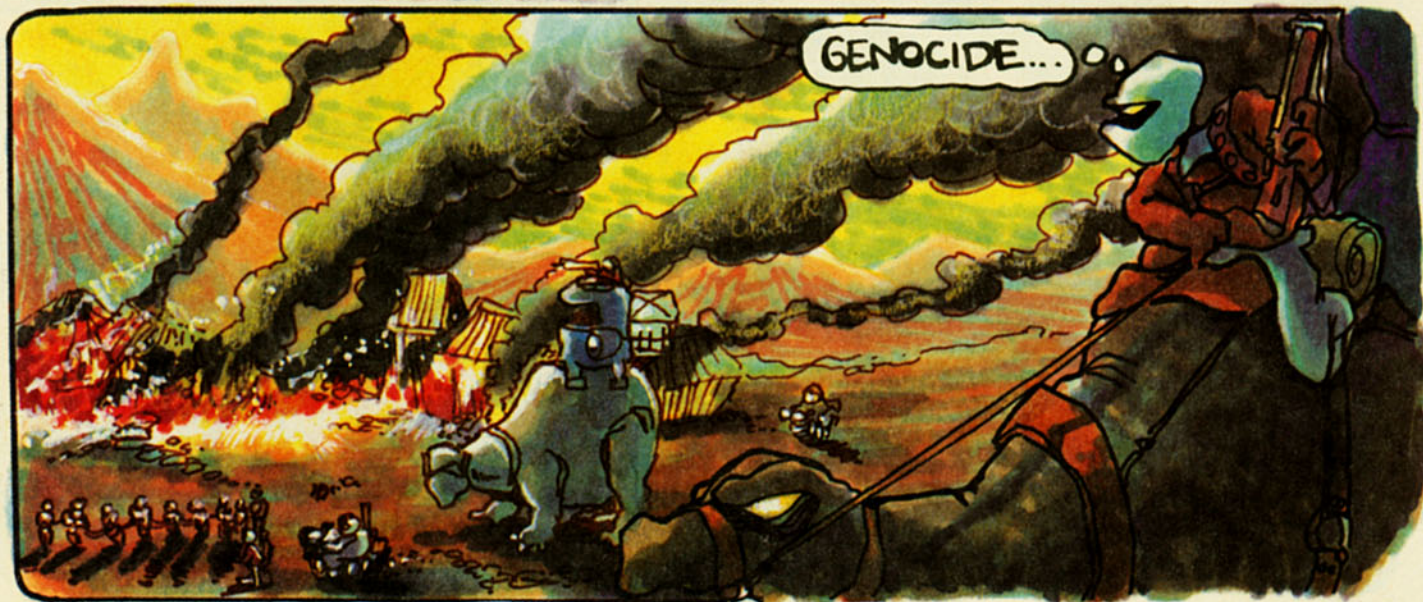
© MARIC & BARBARA BODÉ '93

IN: DA'  
DUST  
DEVIL

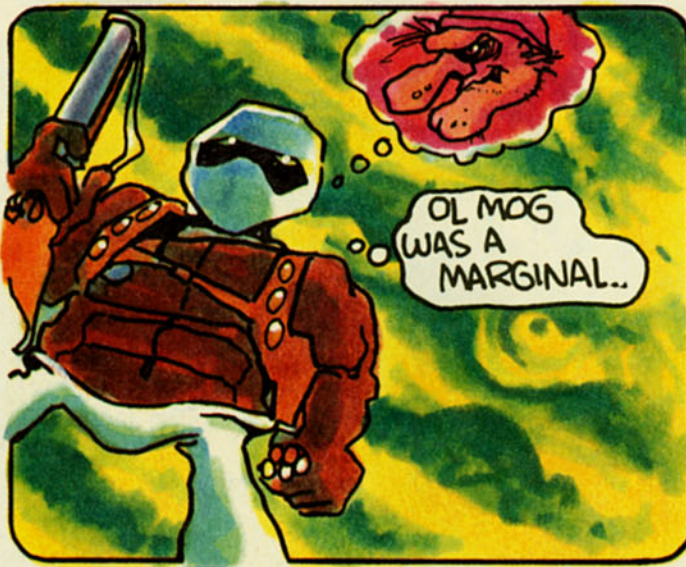
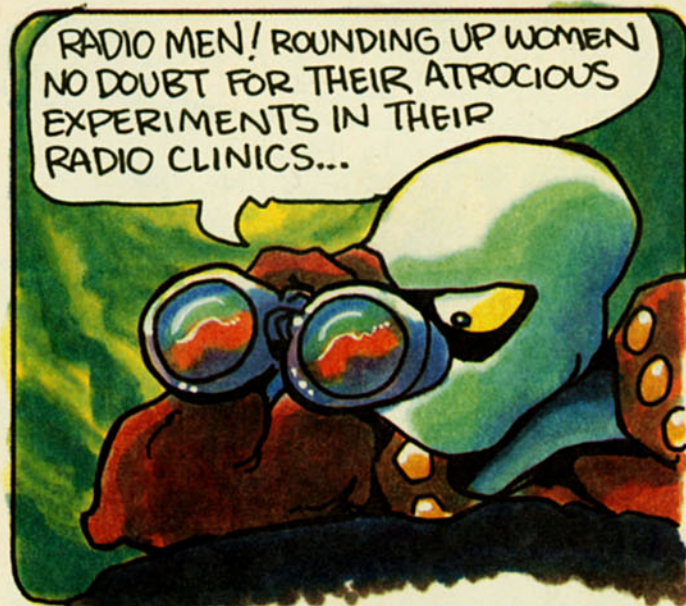
WRITTEN BY  
LARRY TODD  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
MARK BODÉ  
BASED ON CHARACTERS  
BY  
VAUGHN BODÉ







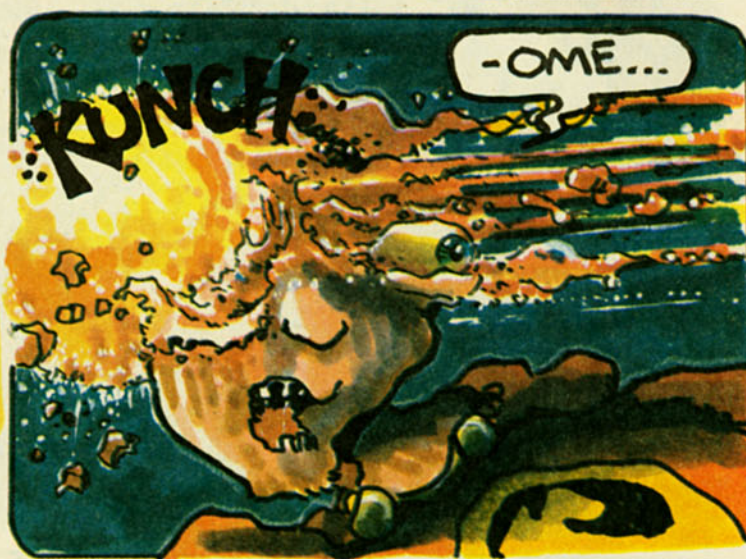




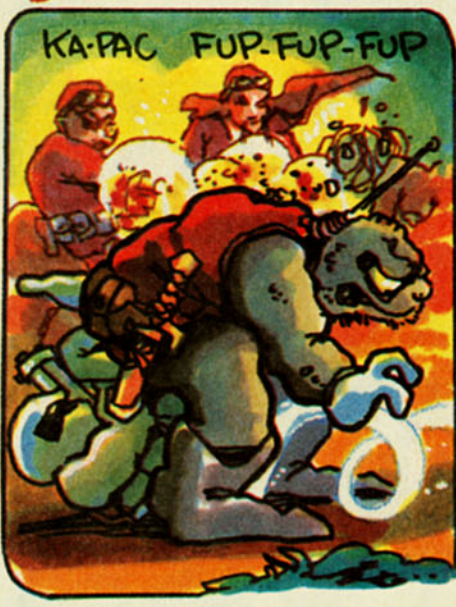








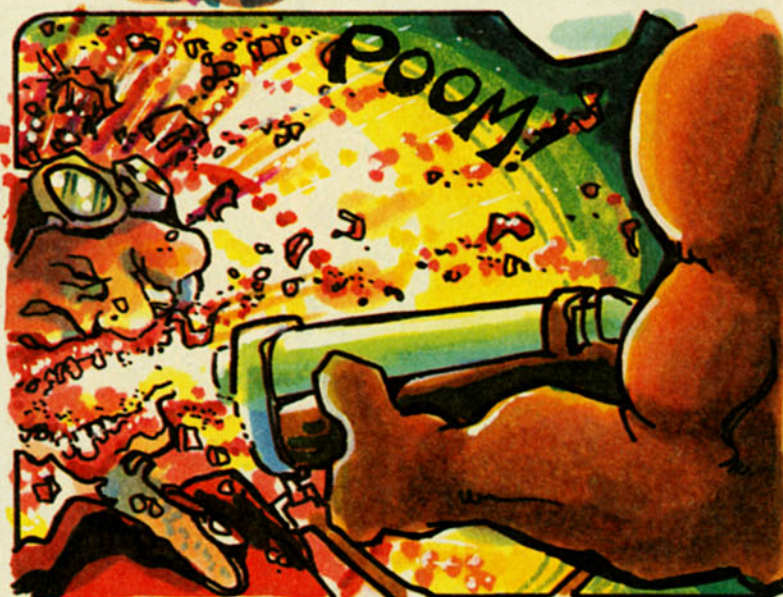
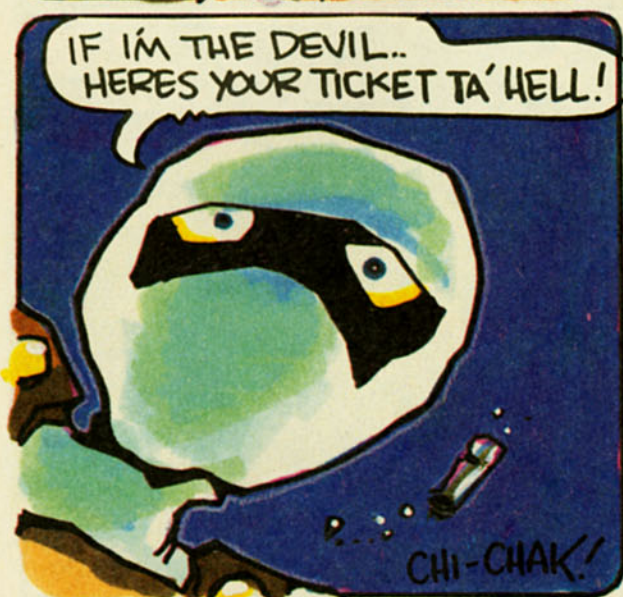














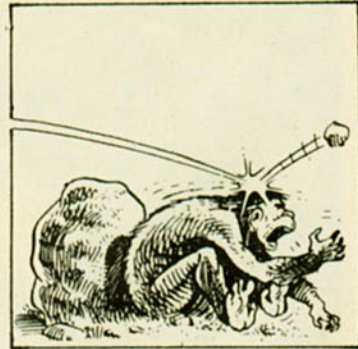
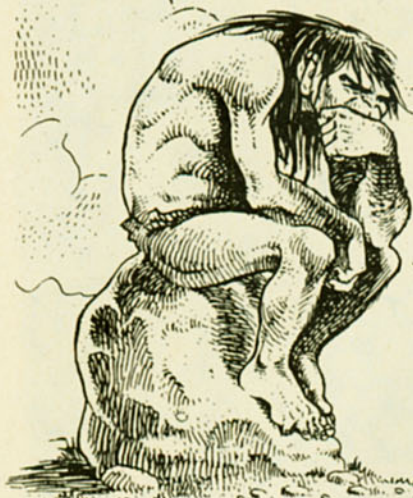
ANGEL OF DEATH....

I AM COBALT 60..





# CAVEMAN





# VERSUS BLIND MEMORY

SO THAT'S 'HARRY CACTUS'?

WHO?

WHAT THE HELL DID I DO WITH THEM? SPECS?

HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU LOCK 'EM UP MR. PINKSTON?

HIM. THE ONE WHO'S HANDCUFFED IN THE PHOTO.

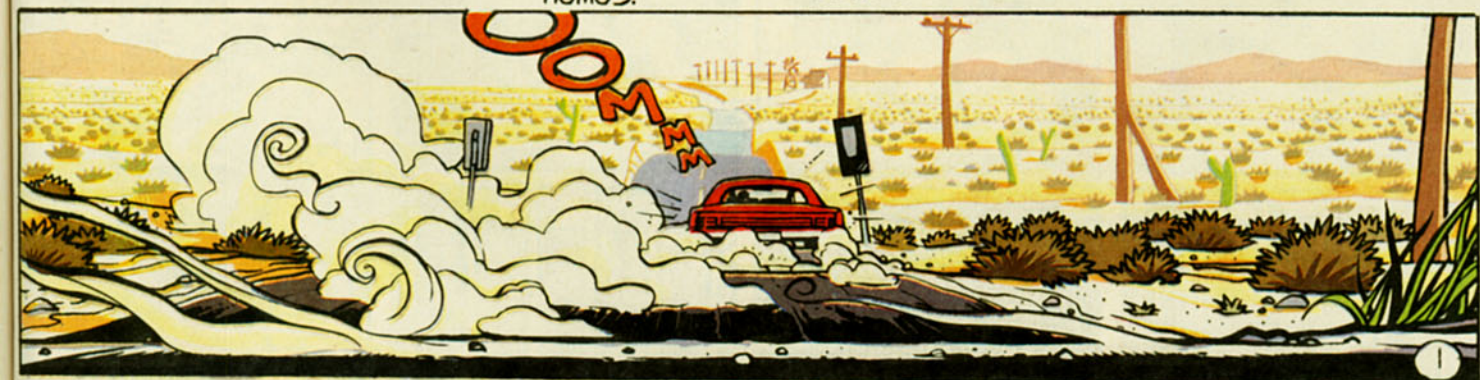
YES, YES...I GUESS IT MUST BE HIM.



15. 75 GLORIOUS CONVICTIONS, YES, SIR...

CACTUS AND PINKSTON SPENT SO MUCH TIME BEHIND THE OTHER THAT WE THOUGHT THEY WAS HOMOS.

SHUT YOUR TRAP, GERTIE!

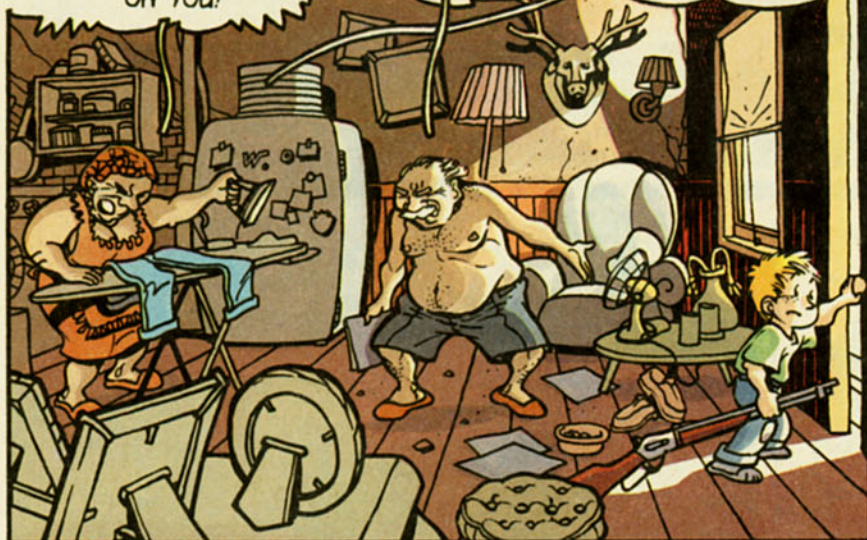




THE BOYS COME TO LISTEN TO YOUR ANNOYING YARNS AND YOU SPEND THE WHOLE DAY LOOKING FOR YOUR SPECTACLES. SHAME ON YOU!

WITHOUT MY SPECS I CAN'T TELL ONE PHOTO FROM THE OTHER!

PHOTOS? DID YOU SAY PHOTO...! HA! HUMBUG! WITHOUT YOUR GLASSES YOU DON'T SEE SHIT!

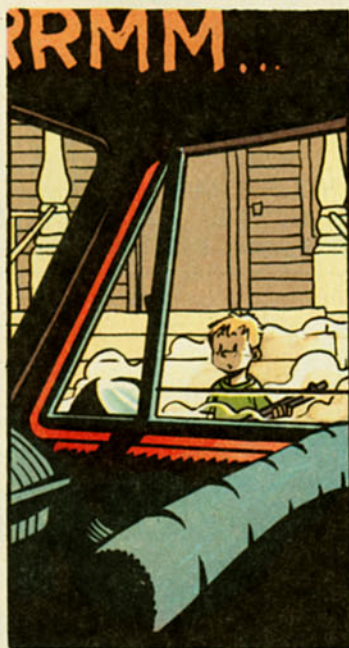
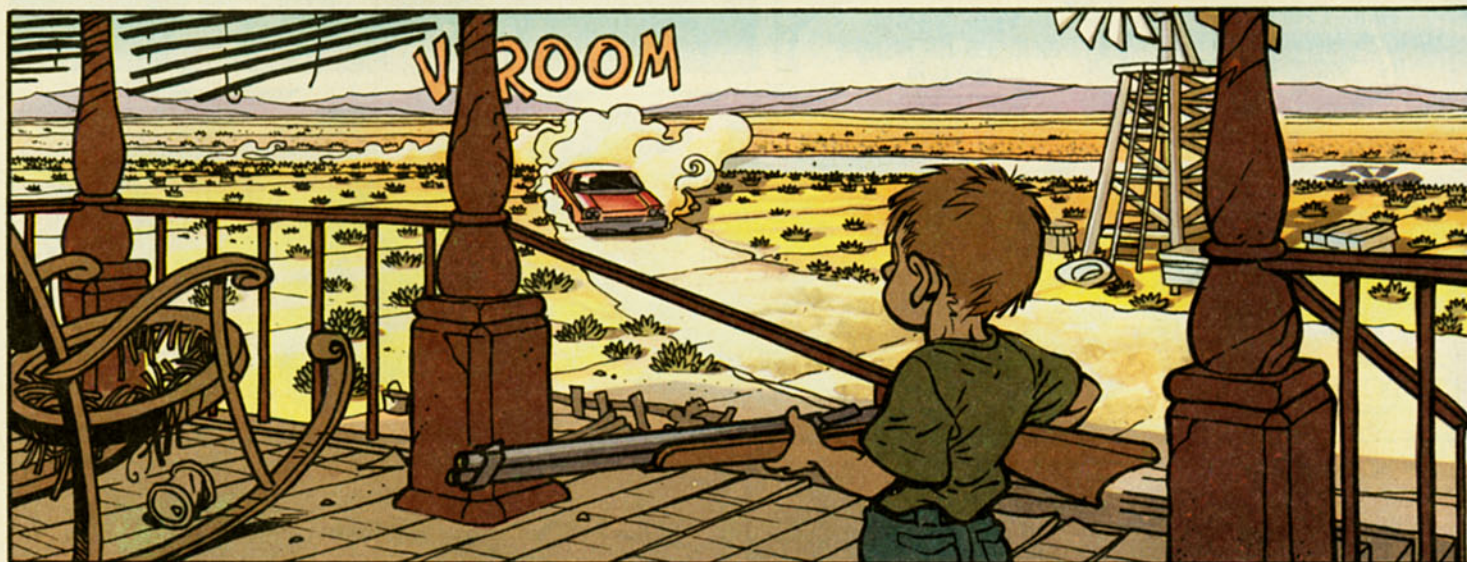
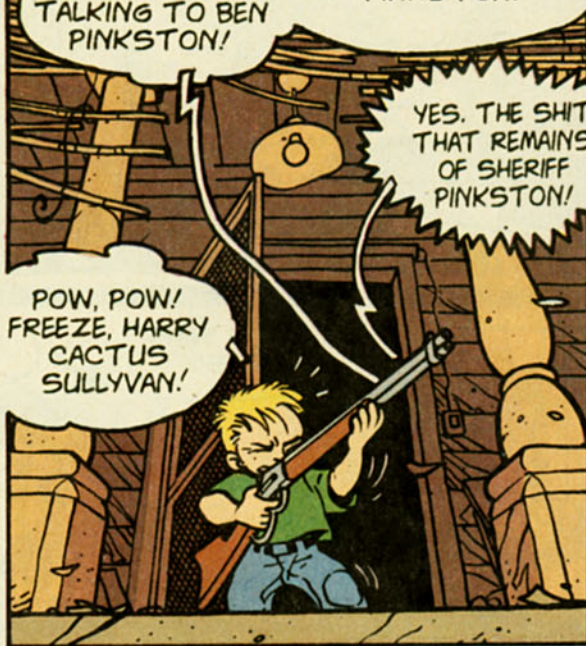


NOW CUT THAT OUT! YOU'RE TALKING TO BEN PINKSTON!

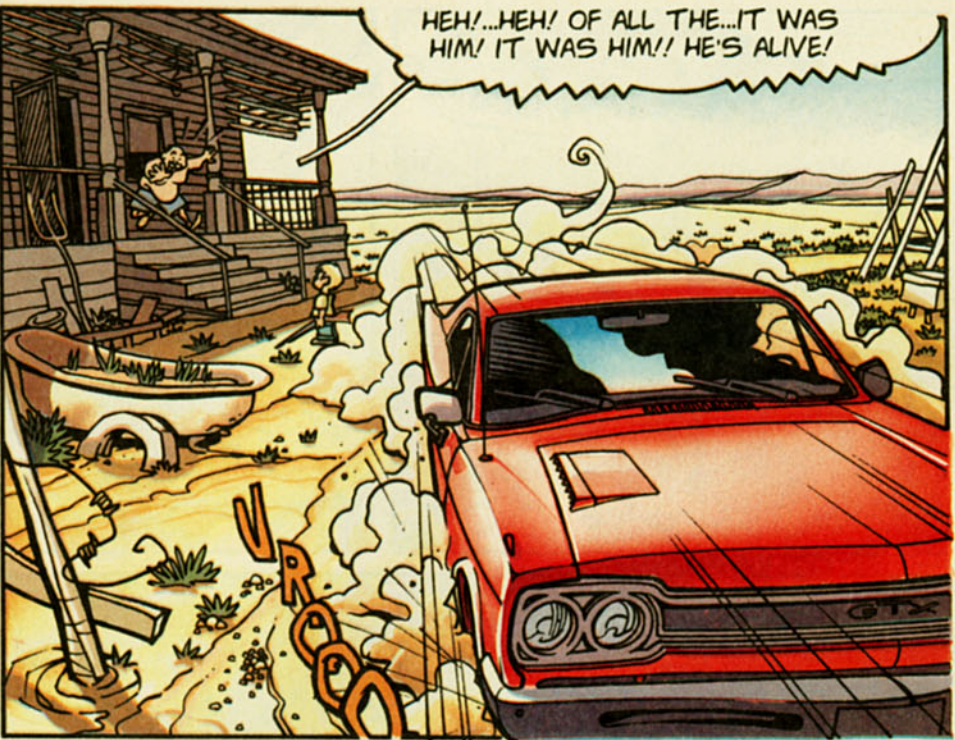
SHERIFF BEN PINKSTON!

YES. THE SHIT THAT REMAINS OF SHERIFF PINKSTON!

POW, POW! FREEZE, HARRY CACTUS SULLYVAN!







HEH!...HEH! OF ALL THE...IT WAS HIM! IT WAS HIM!! HE'S ALIVE!



DID YOU SEE HIM? IS IT TRUE BOY?

WHO?

HARRY CACTUS SULLYVAN! THE FELLA IN THE CAR!

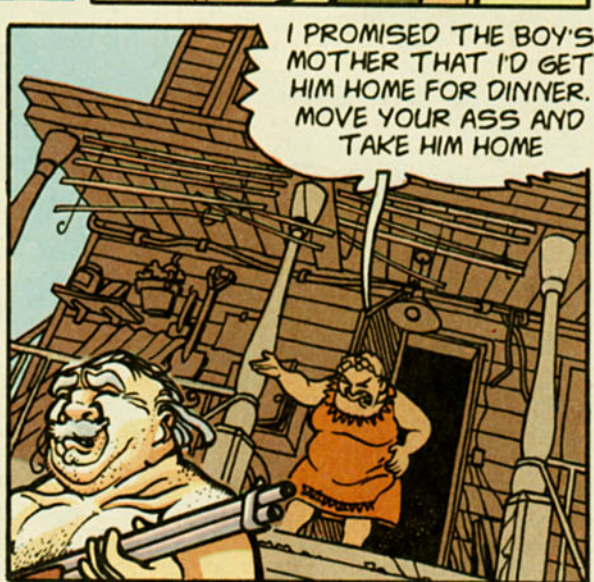
THAT WEREN'T CACTUS...



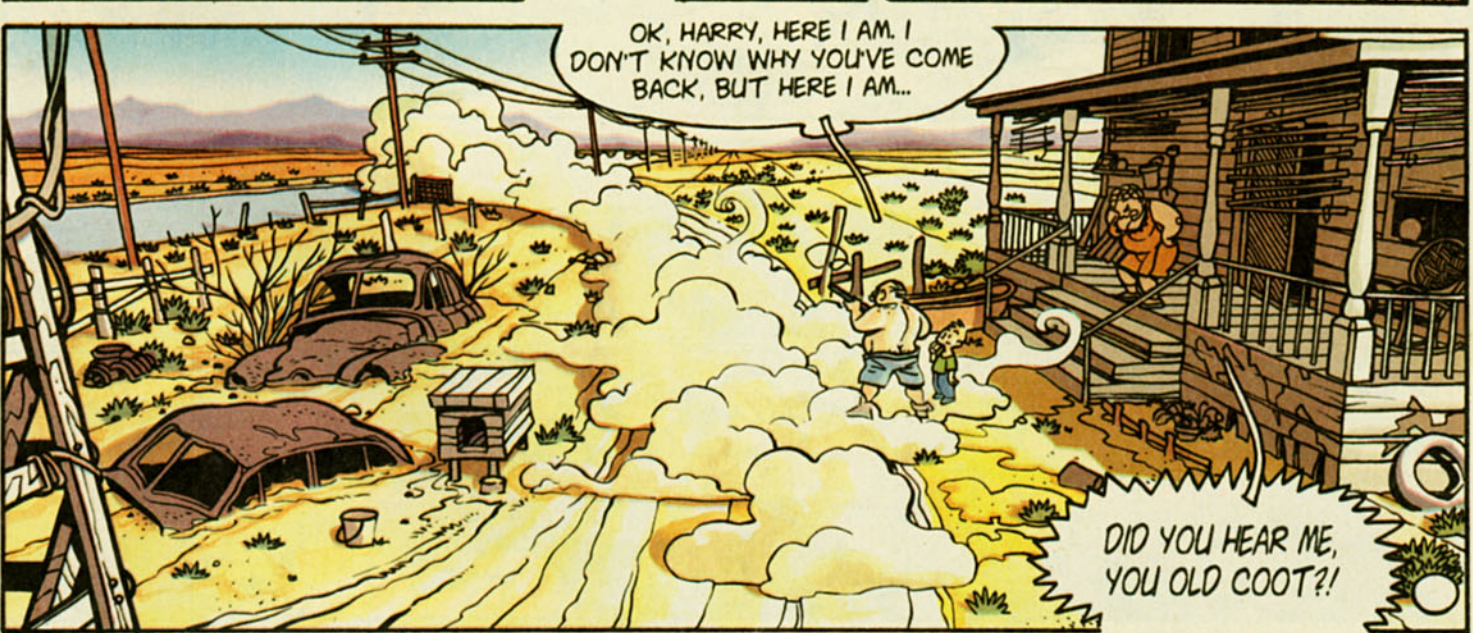
OH, I BELIEVE IT WAS...SAME PONTIAC AS ALWAYS...RED AS FIRE...HOW LONG IT'S BEEN...



BUT HE DIDN'T LOOK NOTHING LIKE THE PHOTO.



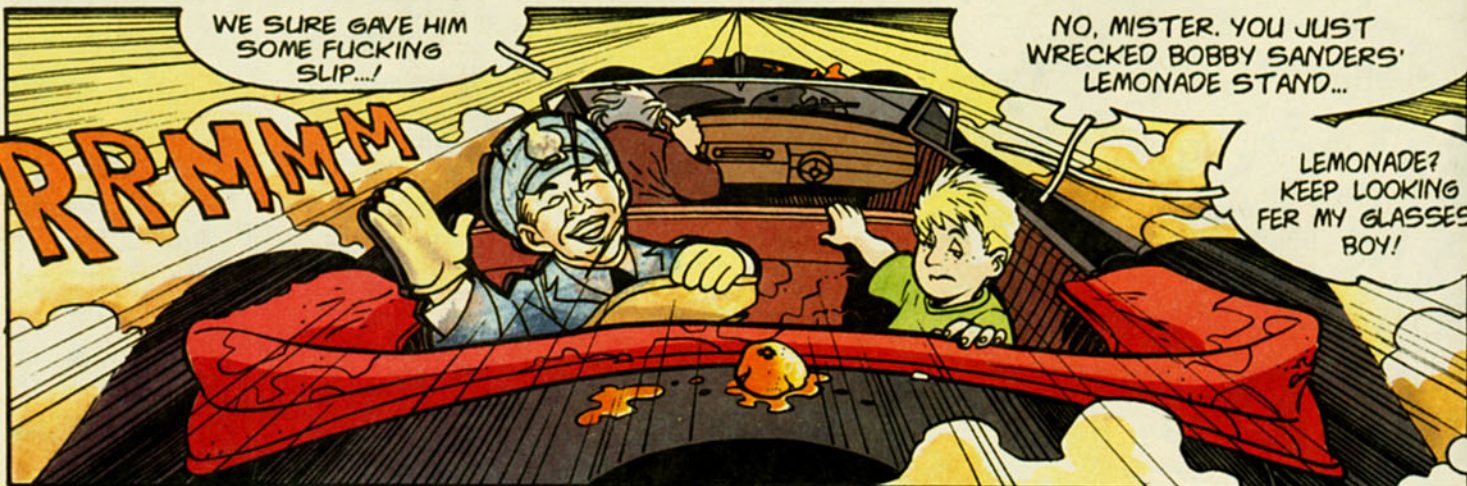
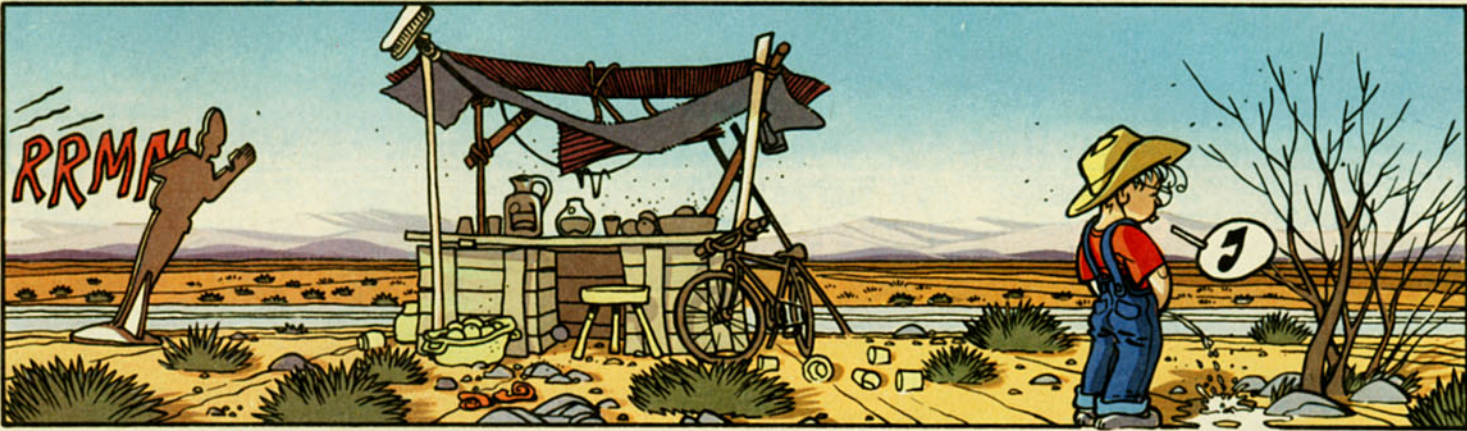
I PROMISED THE BOY'S MOTHER THAT I'D GET HIM HOME FOR DINNER. MOVE YOUR ASS AND TAKE HIM HOME



OK, HARRY, HERE I AM. I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'VE COME BACK, BUT HERE I AM...

DID YOU HEAR ME, YOU OLD COOT?!





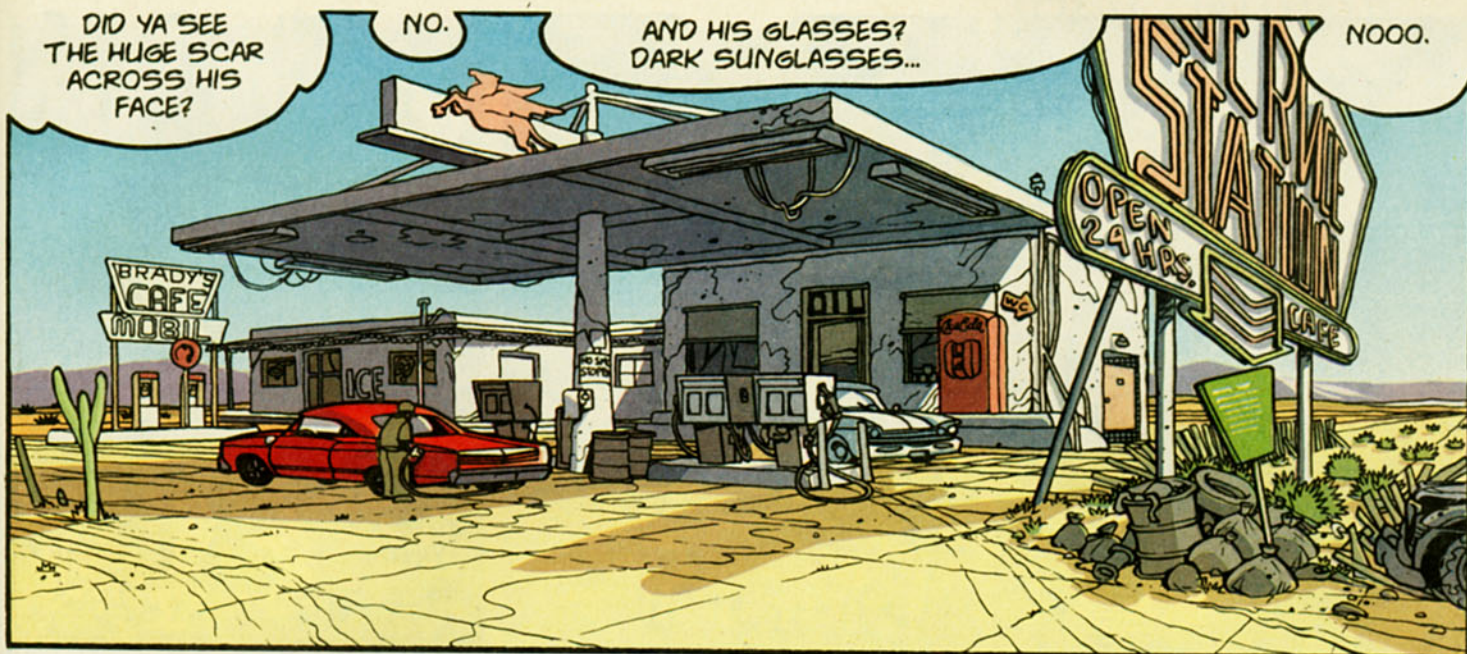


DID YA SEE  
THE HUGE SCAR  
ACROSS HIS  
FACE?

NO.

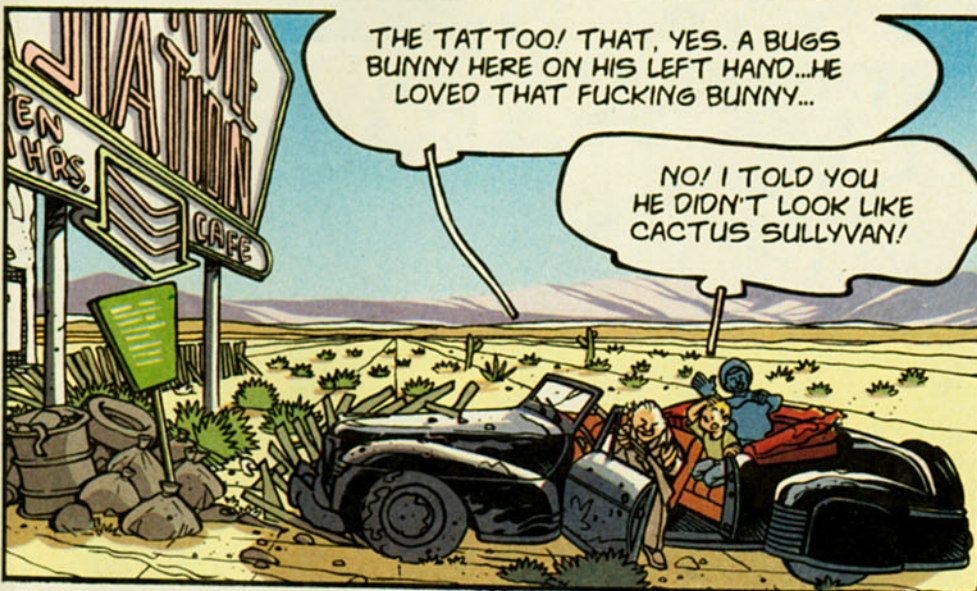
AND HIS GLASSES?  
DARK SUNGLASSES...

NOOO.



THE TATTOO! THAT, YES. A BUGS  
BUNNY HERE ON HIS LEFT HAND...HE  
LOVED THAT FUCKING BUNNY...

NO! I TOLD YOU  
HE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE  
CACTUS SULLYVAN!



LISTEN, BOY, I KNOW THAT  
RAT WELL, AND IF I SAY THAT  
WERE HIM, THEN IT WAS HIM.  
THIS RIGHT HERE IS HIS  
PONTIAC.

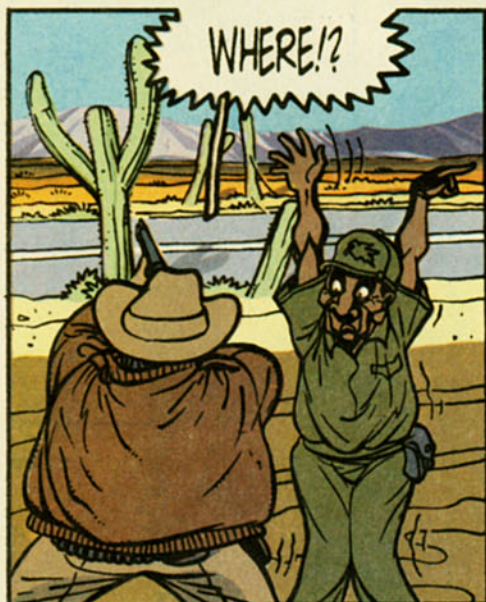
IT'S A PLYMOUTH,  
FUCK!



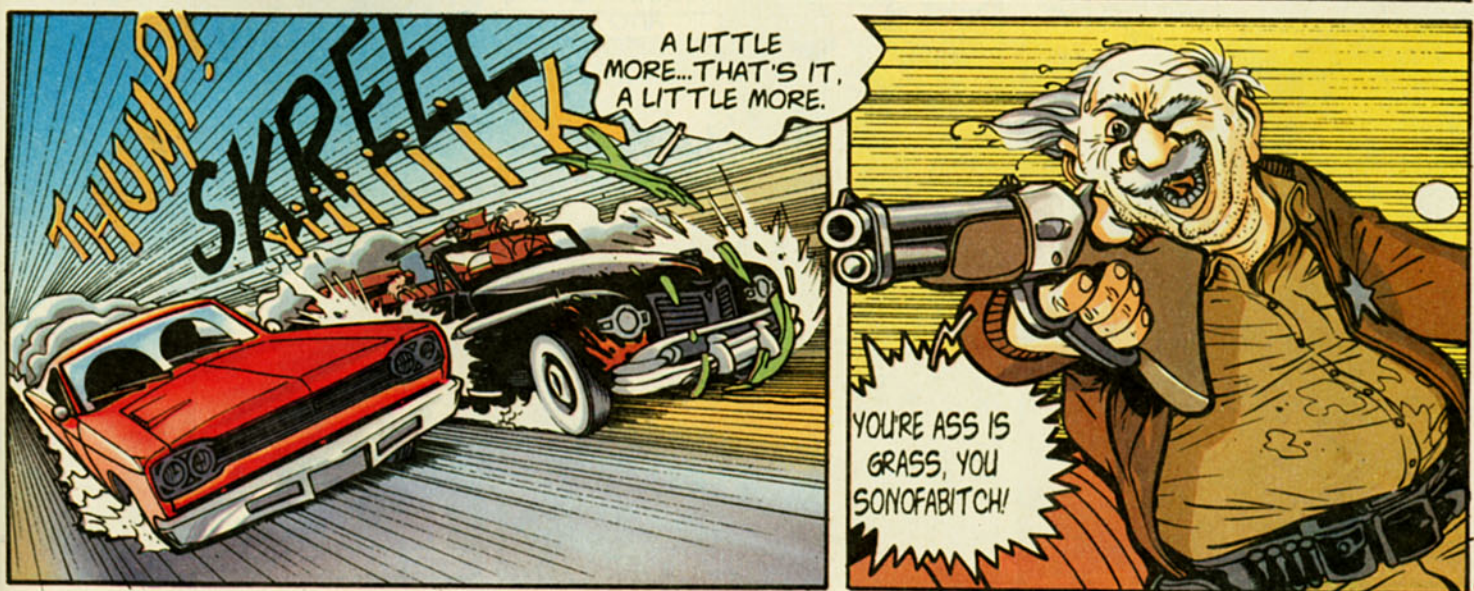
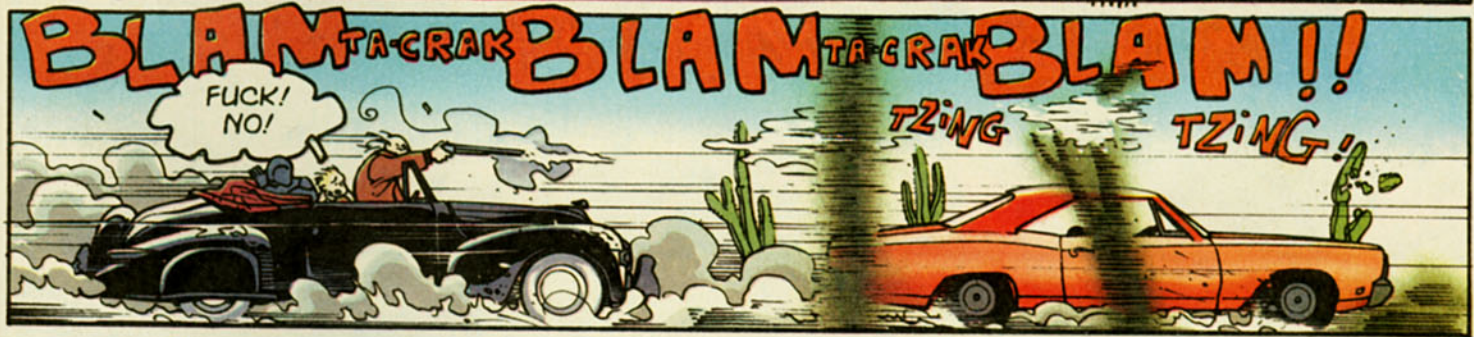
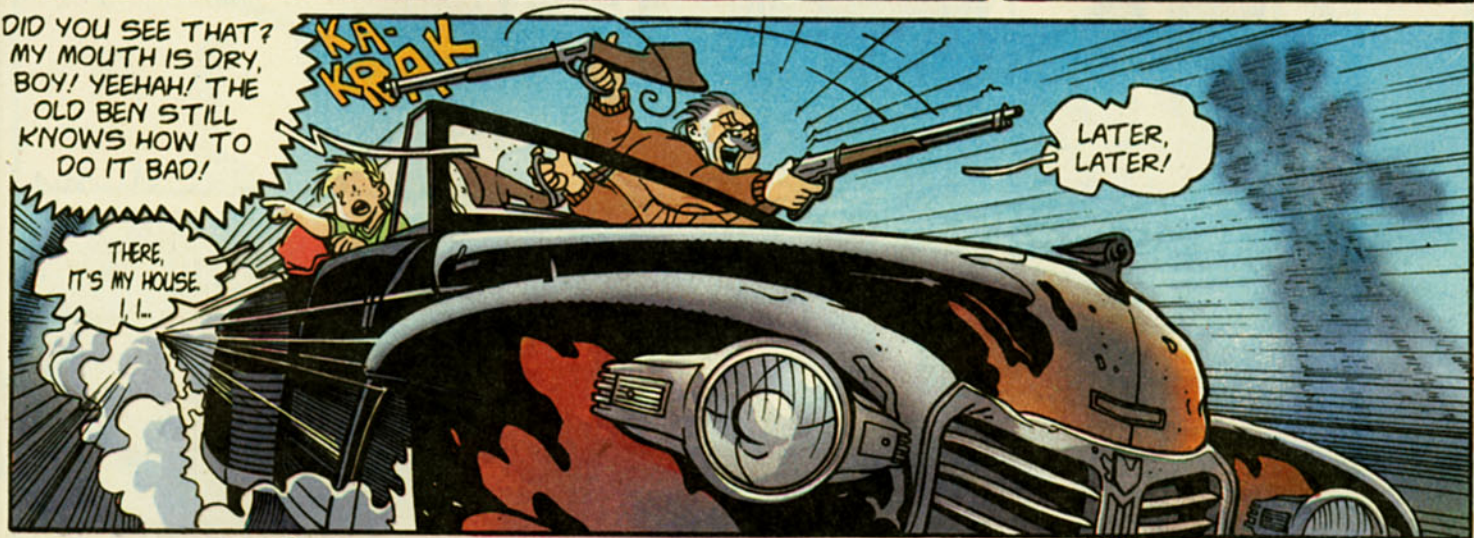
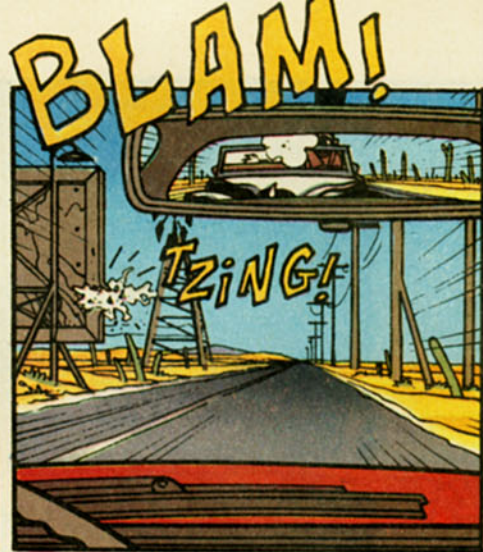
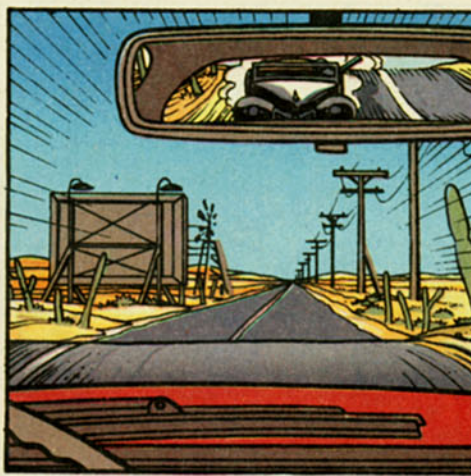
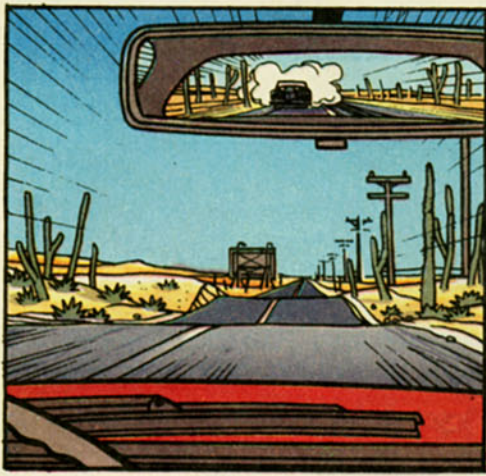
WHERE'S  
THE GUY WHO'S  
DRIVING THIS  
HERE CAR?



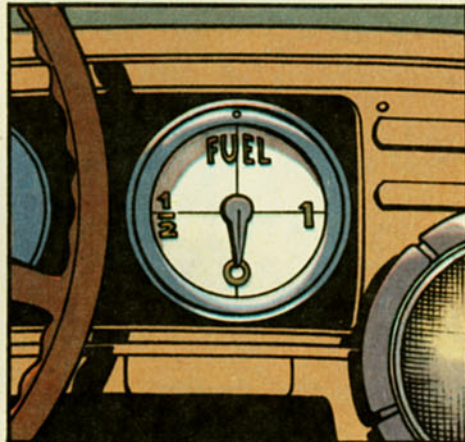
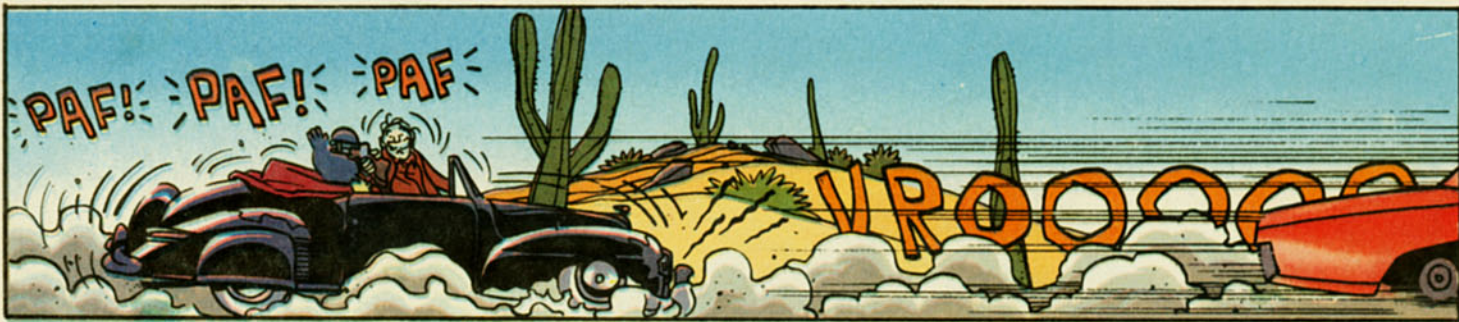




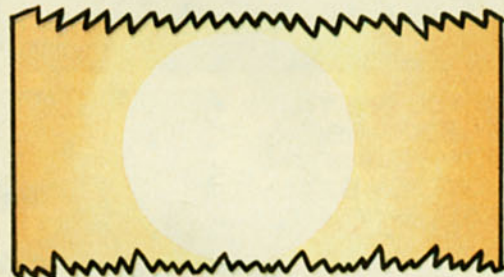








...IS A MESSAGE FOR LUCY THURSTON  
...GIRL, I'D GIVE EVERYTHING FOR YOU!

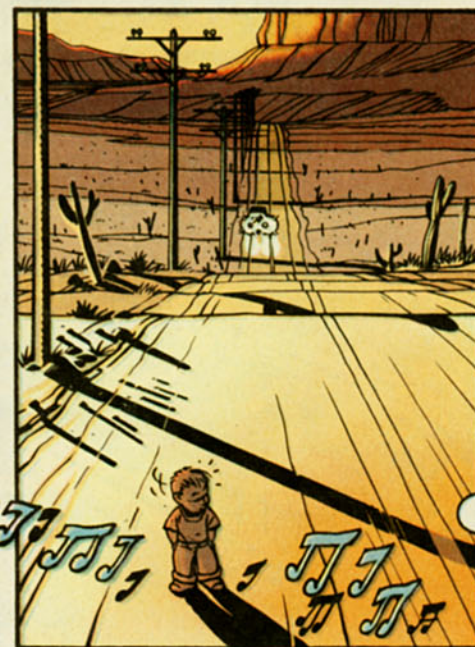


EEYEA! ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT? THIS IS THE TUNNEL OF  
LOVE FROM BILL LOVELY! YOUR  
RADIO STATION!

AND NOW SOMETHING...MMM...  
HMMM...SO SWEET, SO SWEET...  
'QUESTION OF YOU'  
BY PRINCE...

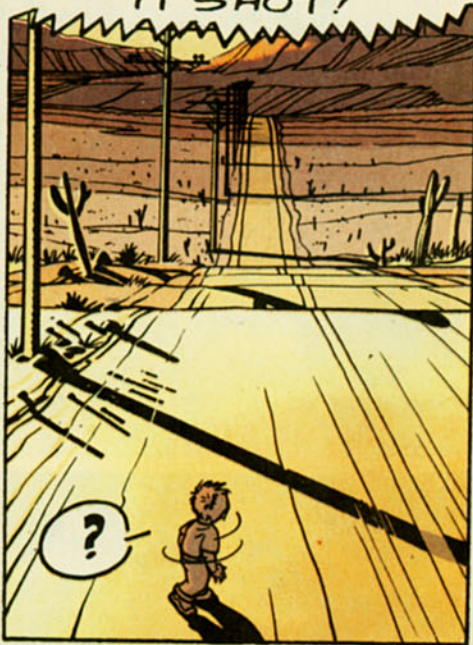


I DON'T  
WANNA SPEND  
ANOTHER  
WEEKEND  
GROUNDED!

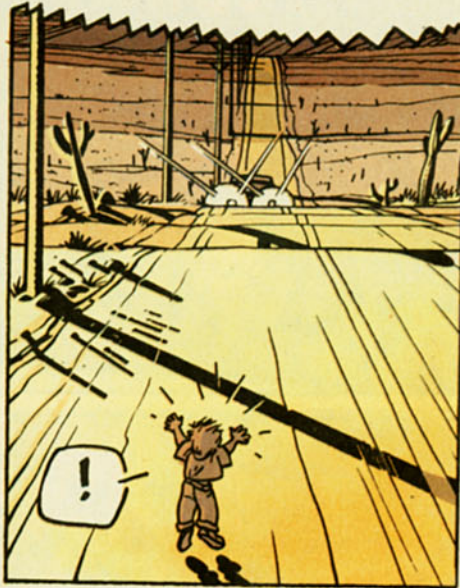




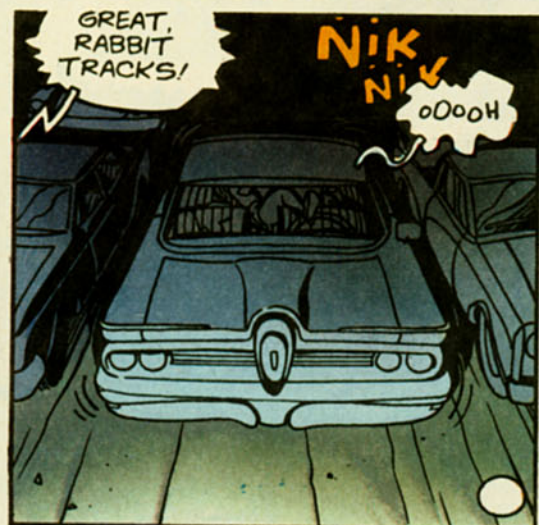
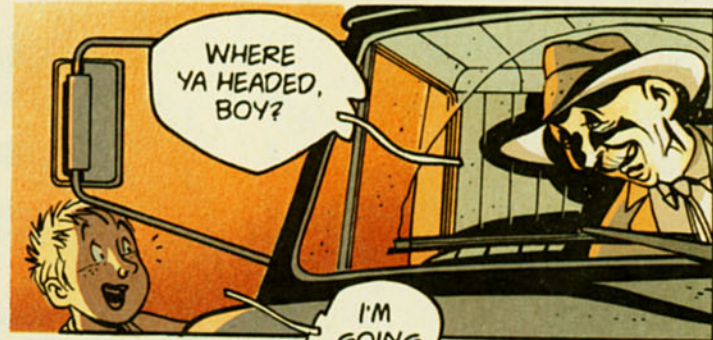
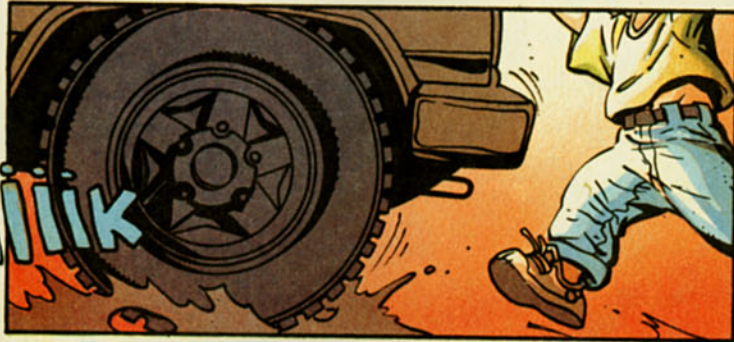
WEE HA! BOY  
IT'S HOT!



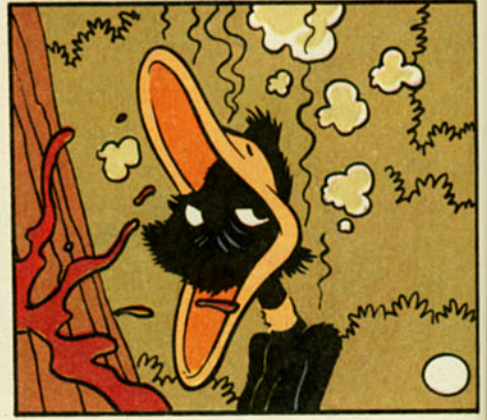
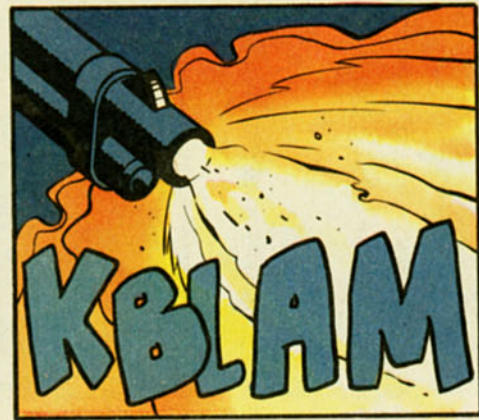
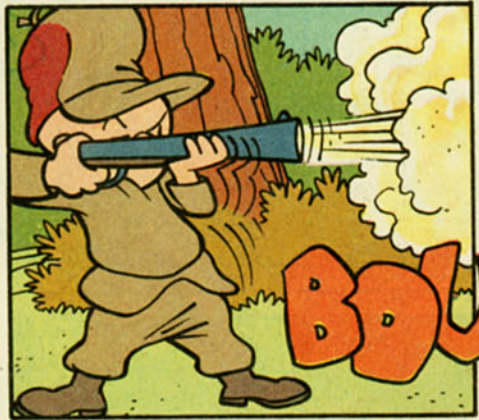
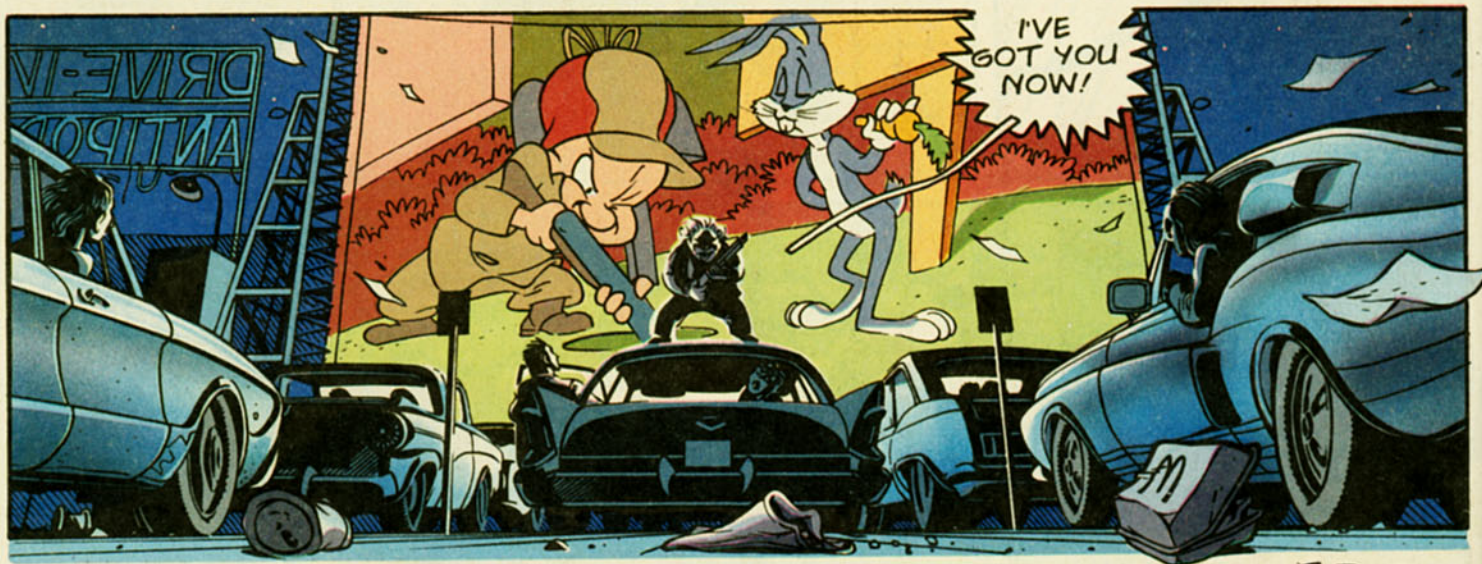
LISTEN UP, LOVERS. BILLY LOVELY  
SUGGEST YOU ALL GO TO THE  
BACKWOODS DRIVE-IN!



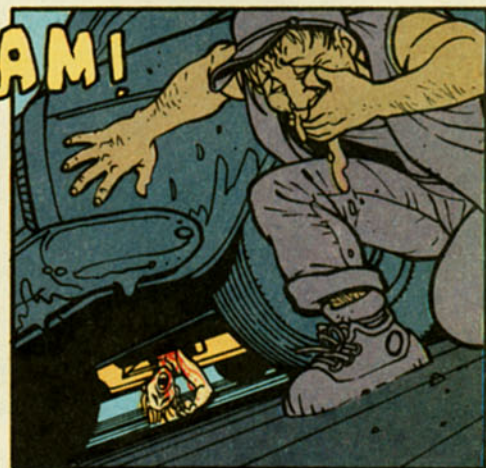
...THE IDEAL PLACE TO RAISE  
THE...THERMOMETER. HA HA! SEE THE  
BUGS BUNNY SPECIAL, STARTING  
AT 70. IT'S REALLY WORTH MISSING  
THE SHOW! HA HA HA!













ALL SET!  
EVERYTHING'S  
IN ORDER...



MOVE IT OUT  
EVERYONE! BACK  
TO YOUR CARS!

IS THIS  
WHAT YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR?



WHAT'S UP  
WITH THE  
AMBULANCE?

THEY'RE  
ON, NOW  
SHUT YOUR  
MOUTH!

HEY...THEY  
WERE IN YOUR  
POCKET...

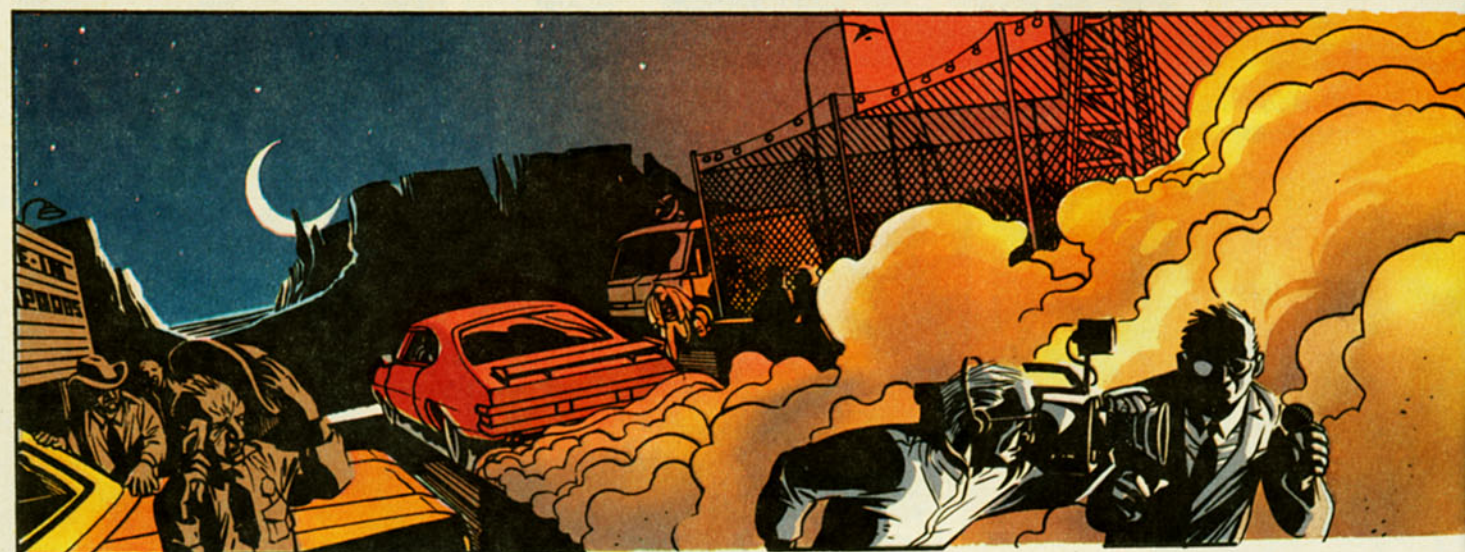
YOU TOOK THEM  
FROM MY...POCKET.



HEH! BOY,  
LOOK HERE!



SHIT! I CAN  
SEE EVERYTHING  
CLEARLY NOW!





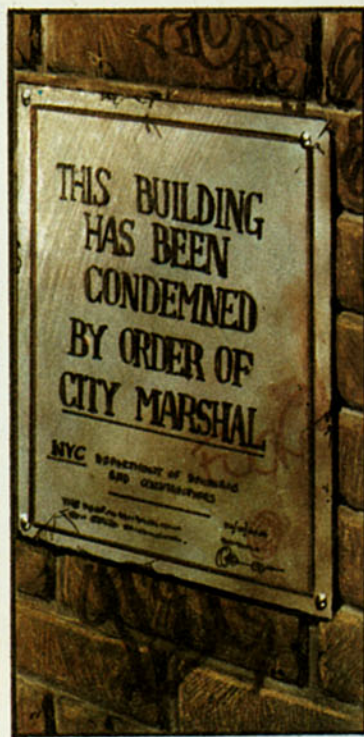
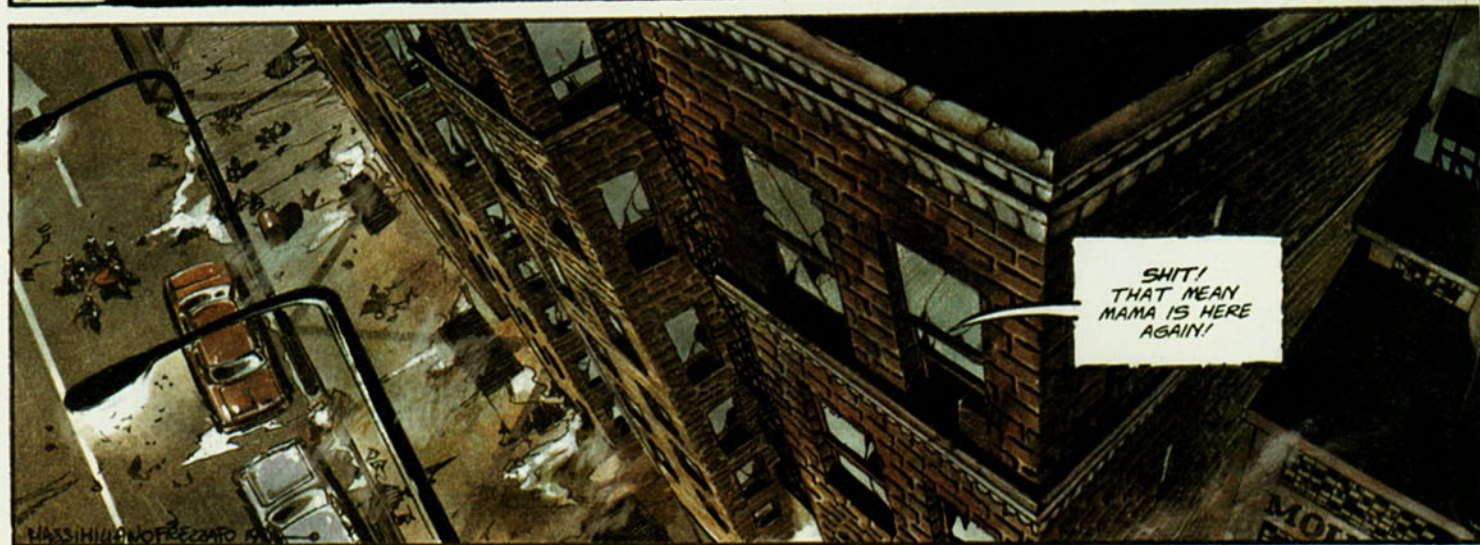
MARGOT AND HER WRECKING CREW...

# MARGOT

## QUEEN OF THE NIGHT







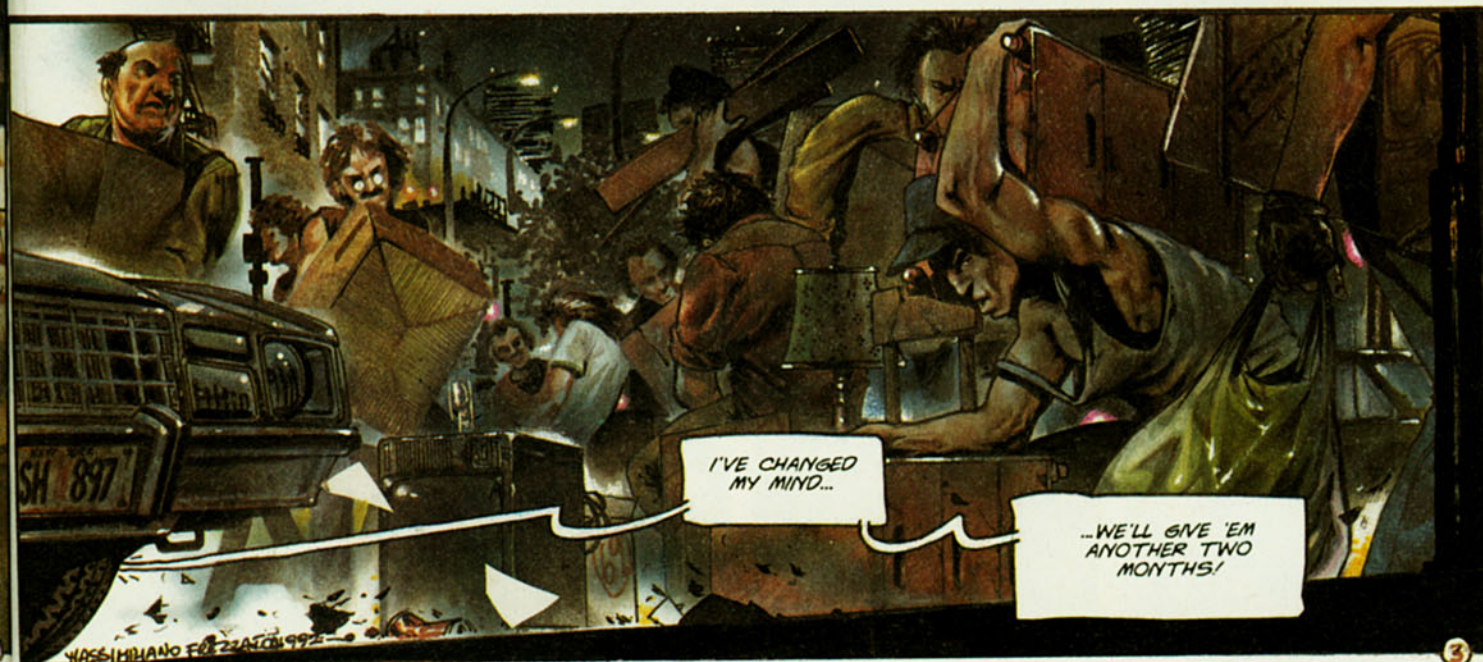




HEY MARGOT,  
I GUESS YOU'RE  
THE NEW MARSHAL  
IN TOWN.



NO I'M NOT! I'M  
JUST A WRECKER  
WHO WORKS FOR A  
BUNCH OF LOUSY  
LANDLORDS.



I'VE CHANGED  
MY MIND...

...WE'LL GIVE 'EM  
ANOTHER TWO  
MONTHS!

WASSIMUANO FOR ZAZICH 992







NO IT'S NOT! IT'S  
CALLED FRONTIER  
JUSTICE.

THIS IS  
MANHATTAN,  
NOT THE WILD  
WEST!

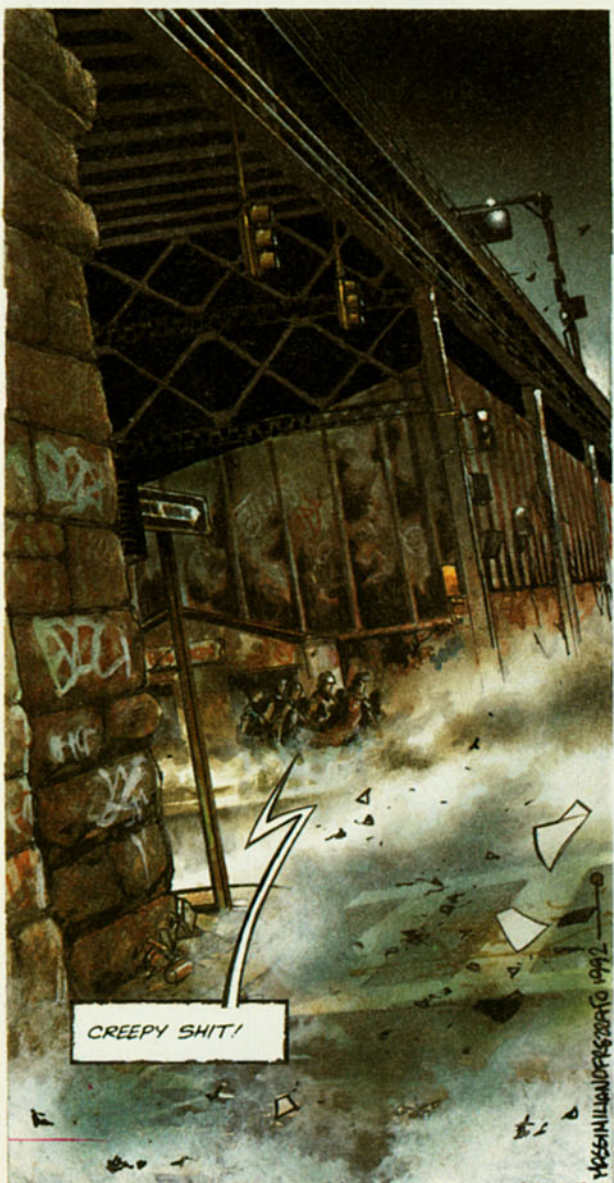
HEY,  
LAY OFF  
WILL YA!

HOW WOULD  
YOU KNOW, LITTLE  
MAN? THE WILD  
WEST IS WHERE  
YOU MAKE IT.

FUCKIN'  
JERKS!!

NOW I'M  
HAVING  
FUN!












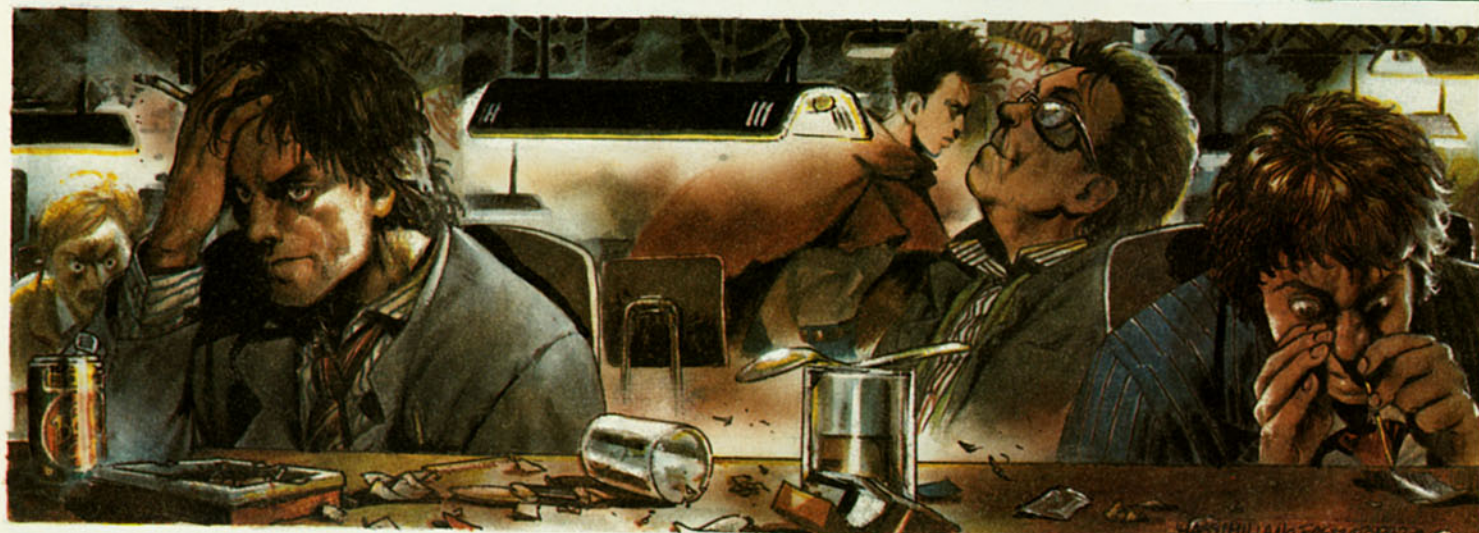




IS FAUSTO  
UPSTAIRS?

HE'S ALWAYS  
UPSTAIRS LI'L  
MAMA GO ON  
THROUGH!



FAUSTO'S SUPERMARKET.







MARGOT, TO  
SEE FAUSTO!



JUST  
YOU, NOT  
YOUR BABY-  
SITTERS!



WAIT HERE  
FOR ME!



HEY, LI'L  
MAMMA! HOW  
YA DOIN'?



FAUSTO, YOU  
FORGOT OUR FREE-  
LUNCH PROGRAM.

















OF COURSE, THE  
HUMANITARIAN...AND  
REAL-ESTATE TYCOON.



MY DEAR, IT'S  
VERY EXPENSIVE  
BEING A PHILAN-  
THROPIST. MY  
HUSBAND IS A  
VERY OLD MAN. HE'S  
ABANDONED MOST  
OF HIS HOLDINGS.  
HE HAS VERY LITTLE  
AMBITION LEFT...



...BUT HE'S FASCINATED BY  
YOUR FREE-LUNCH PROGRAM.  
WE'RE GIVING A PARTY...AND I  
DO HOPE THAT YOU AND YOUR  
ER...ASSOCIATES WILL HONOR  
US WITH YOUR PRESENCE.



of the Guardians  
Please come and  
celebrate with the Abbey Monks  
Black tie optional



BLACK  
TIE...



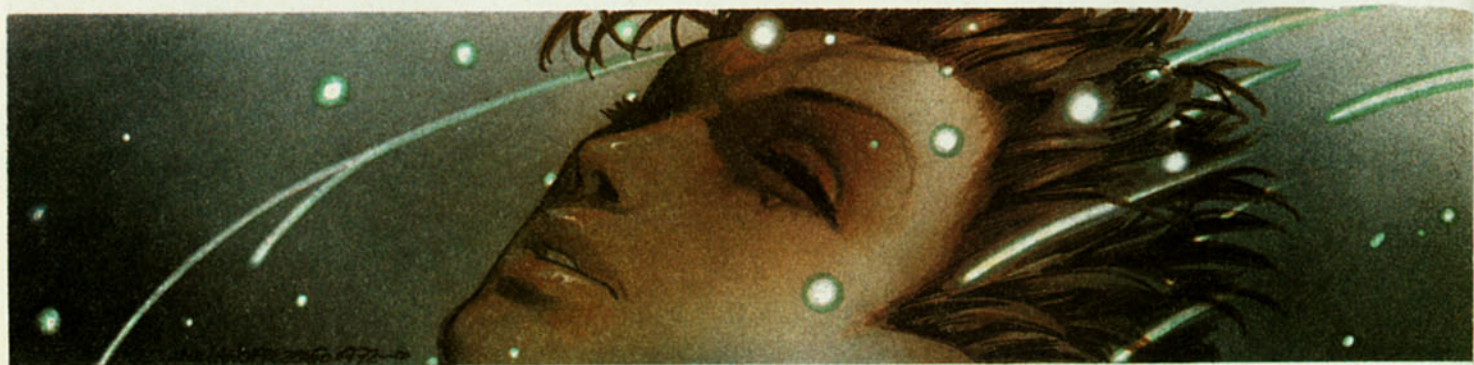




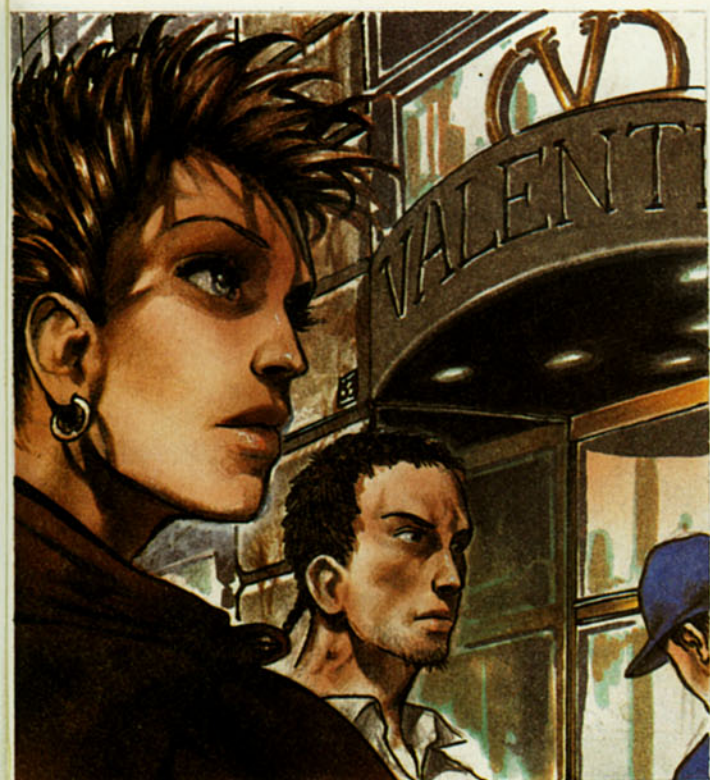




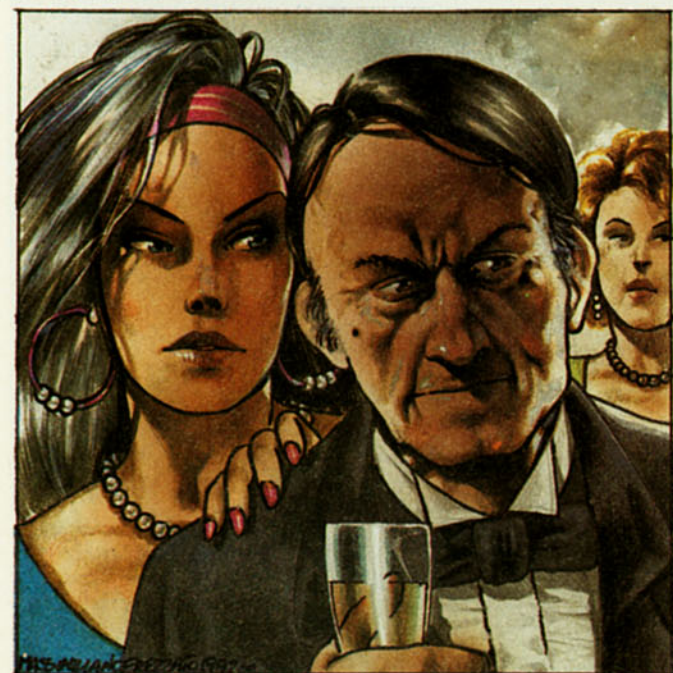
10TH AVE AT MARGOT'S









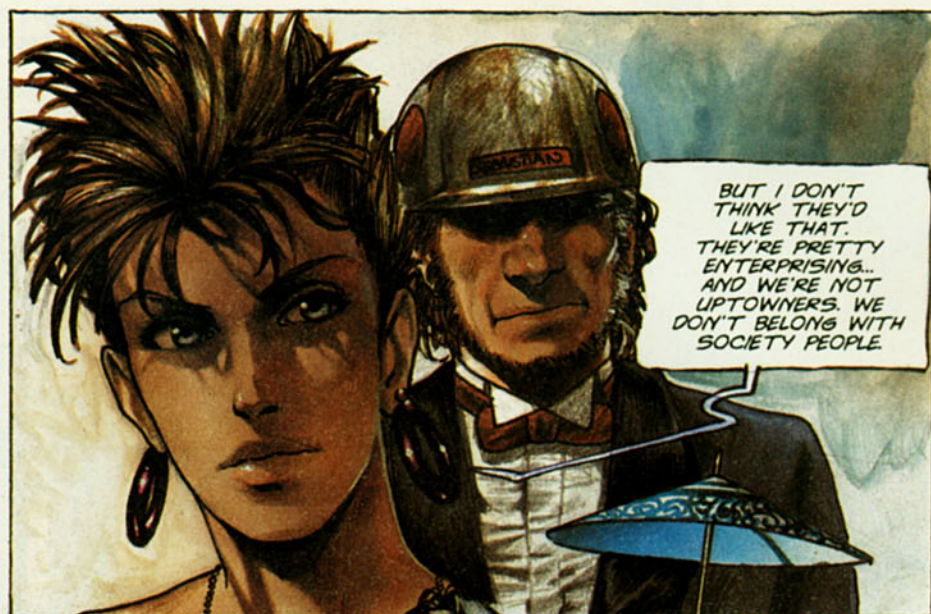






AH, BUT  
WE'LL  
SUPPORT  
YOU...AND  
YOUR MEN!

CLACK



BUT I DON'T  
THINK THEY'D  
LIKE THAT.  
THEY'RE PRETTY  
ENTERPRISING...  
AND WE'RE NOT  
UPTOWNERS. WE  
DON'T BELONG WITH  
SOCIETY PEOPLE.



MY WIFE ISN'T AN  
UPTOWNER. I CAN  
ASSURE YOU SHE WAS  
WITH A TRAVELING  
CIRCUS WHEN I FOUND  
HER. IT WAS LOVE  
AT FIRST SIGHT...

SHE LOVED MY  
MONEY AND I LOVED  
HER YOUTH. SHE  
WAS A HIGHWIRE GIRL.  
I HAD TO CONVINCE  
HER TO COME DOWN  
FROM THE SIDDY  
HEIGHTS.



AND HOW DID  
YOU ACCOMPLISH  
THAT, MR. MONK?

IT WAS SIMPLE. I  
JUST BOUGHT OUT  
THE CIRCUS... I WONDER  
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME  
NOW, I HAVE TO GO  
AND MAKE A  
SPEECH.

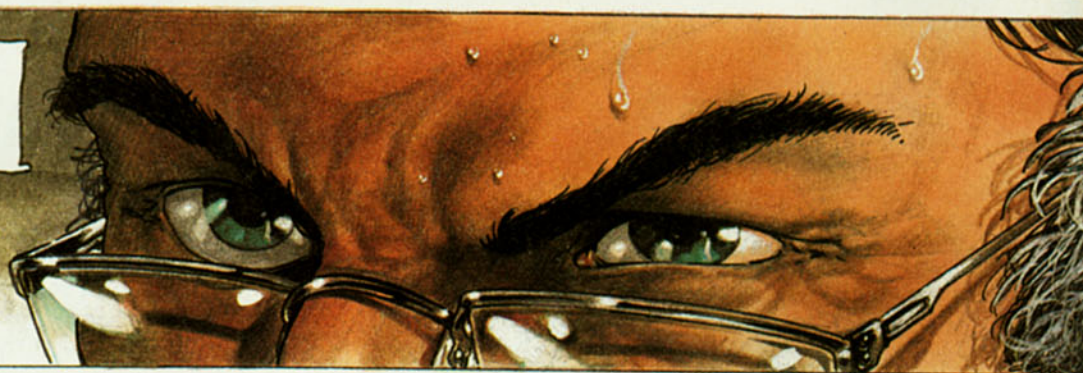




FRIENDS, GOOD  
PEOPLE, OUR  
CITY IS IN A  
CRISIS. I MAY  
BE AN OLD MAN,  
A VERY OLD MAN,  
BUT I HAVEN'T  
YET CLOSED  
MY EYES...



UNLESS WE HELP  
THE HOMELESS, SOON  
WE OURSELVES WILL  
HAVE NO HOMES...



VASSILIAN ANDREZZO 1992



WE CAN'T CLOSE OUR  
EYES BECAUSE WE CAN  
NO LONGER AFFORD TO  
HAVE A DIVIDED CITY...





I WANTED  
TO BE AN ACTRESS,  
AND NOW ALL I DO IS  
FRIGHTEN PEOPLE...

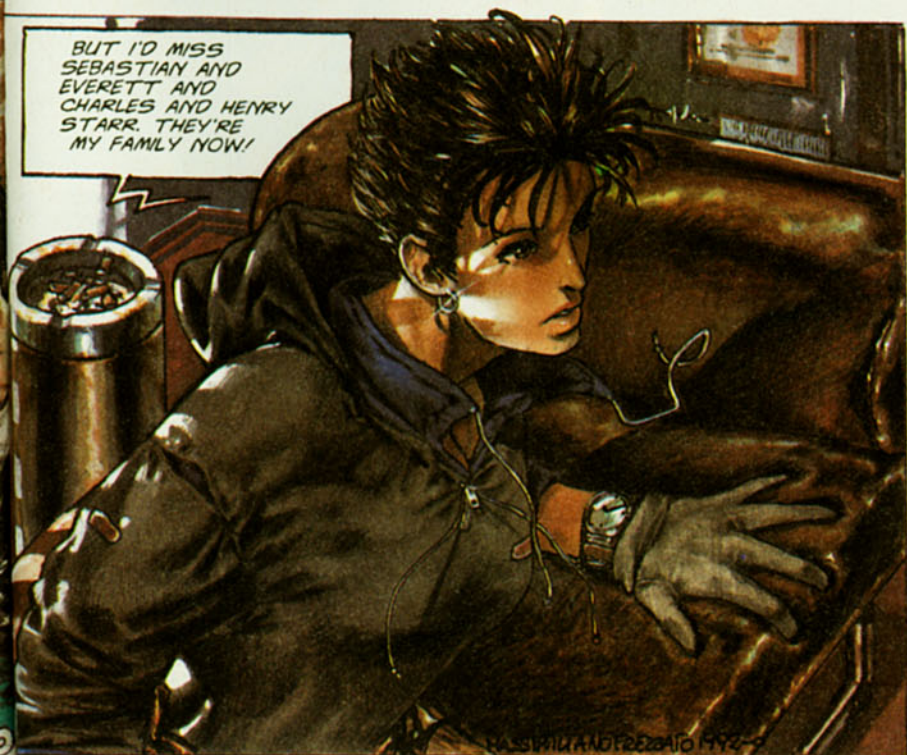
HOW MANY  
BUILDINGS DO I HAVE  
TO WRECK, DR. GLICK?



NOW AUBREY MONK  
WANTS ME TO BECOME A  
PHILANTHROPIST. BUT IT  
FEELS LIKE ANOTHER SCAM.



IS SOMETHING  
WRONG WITH ME?  
MAYBE I SHOULD  
JUST GO OFF TO  
THE WOODS AND  
BUILD ME A TREE  
HOUSE.

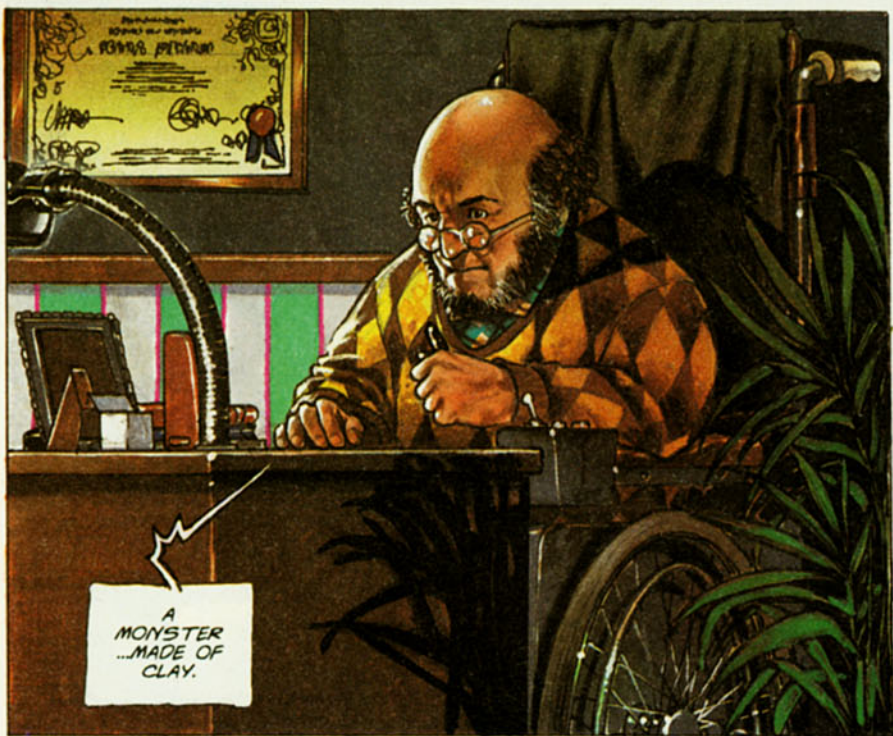
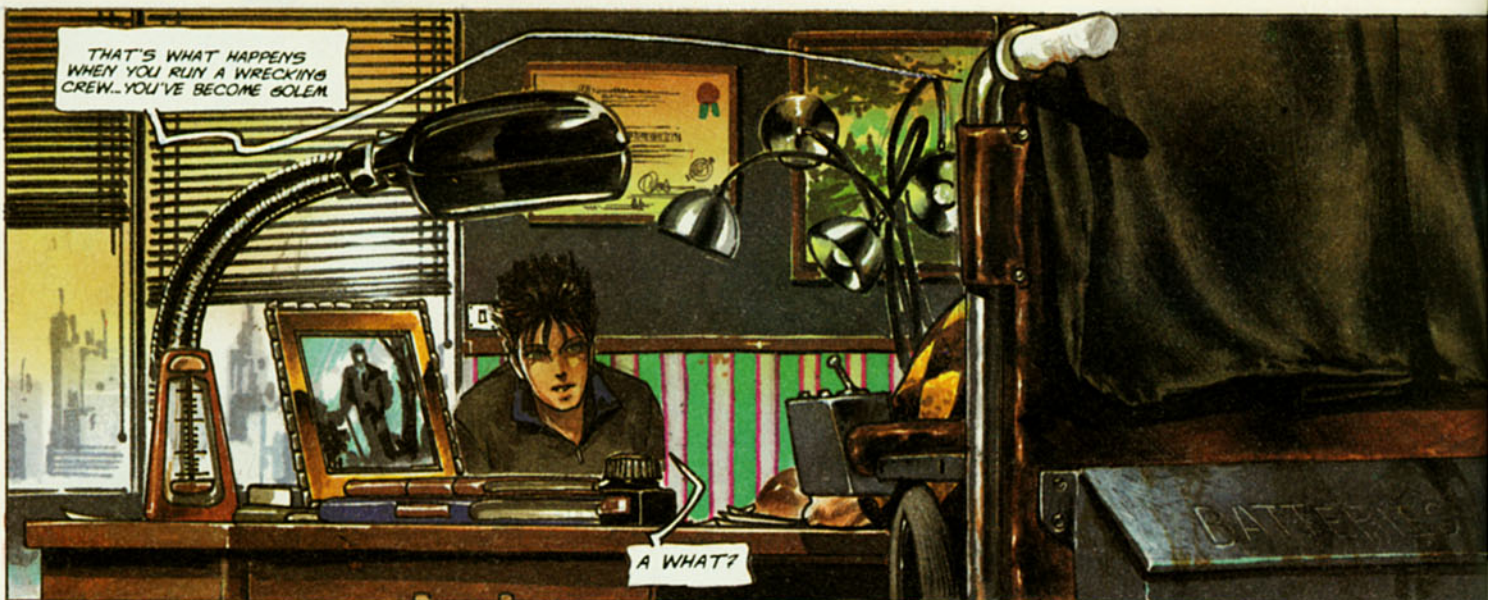


BUT I'D MISS  
SEBASTIAN AND  
EVERETT AND  
CHARLES AND HENRY  
STARR. THEY'RE  
MY FAMILY NOW!

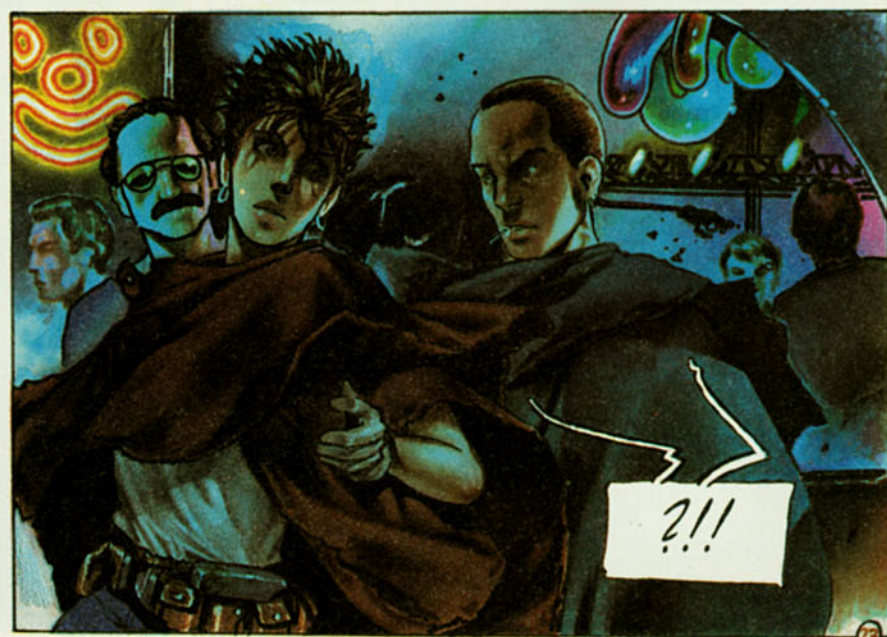
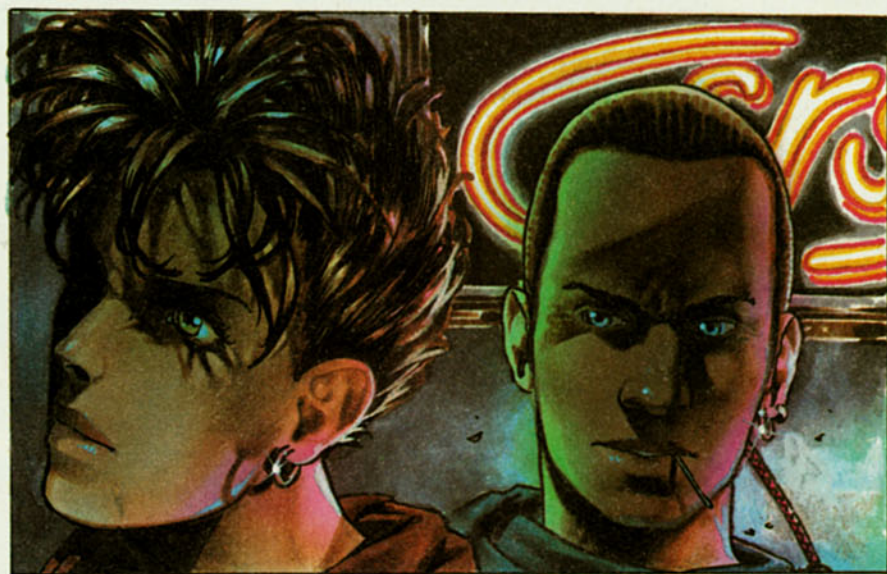
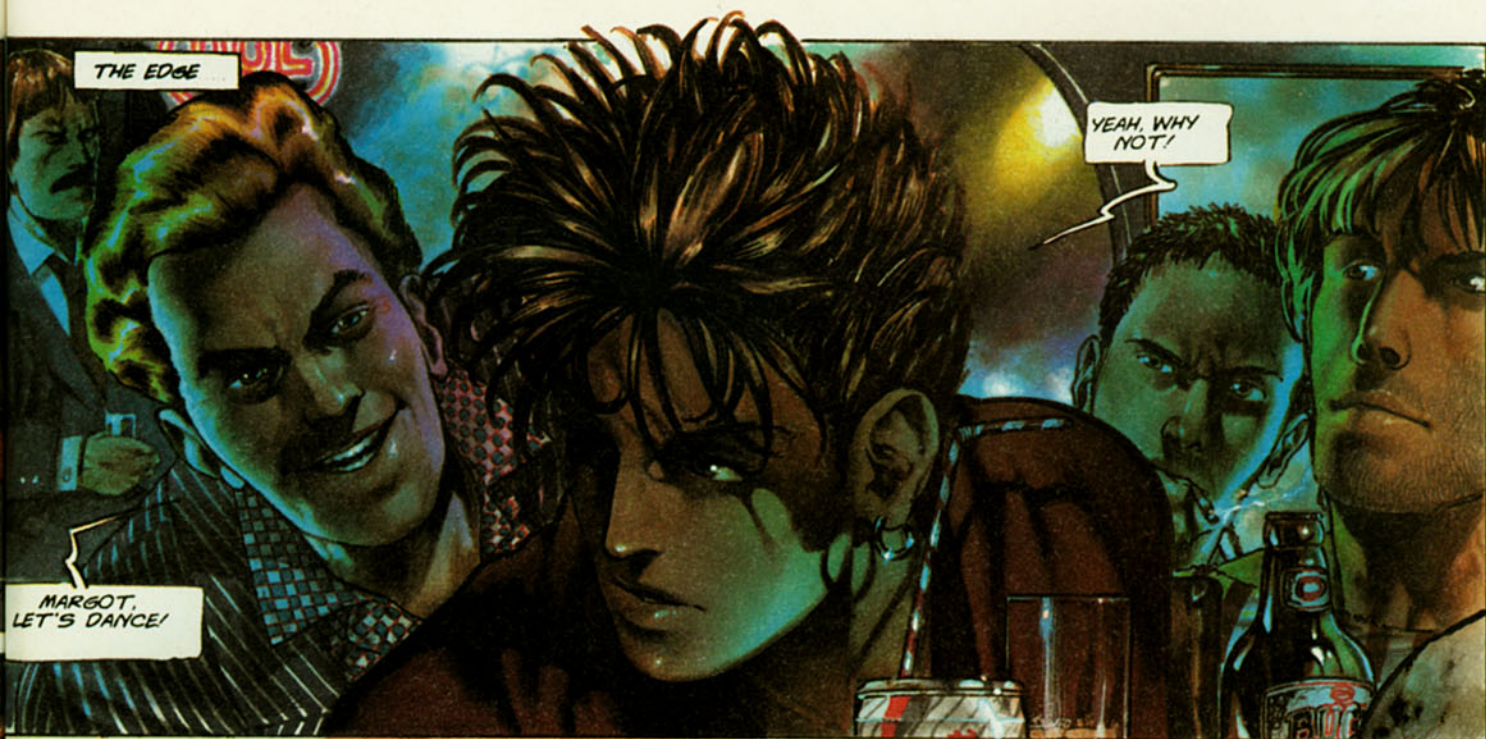


I'M ALL  
FUCKED  
UP!!

















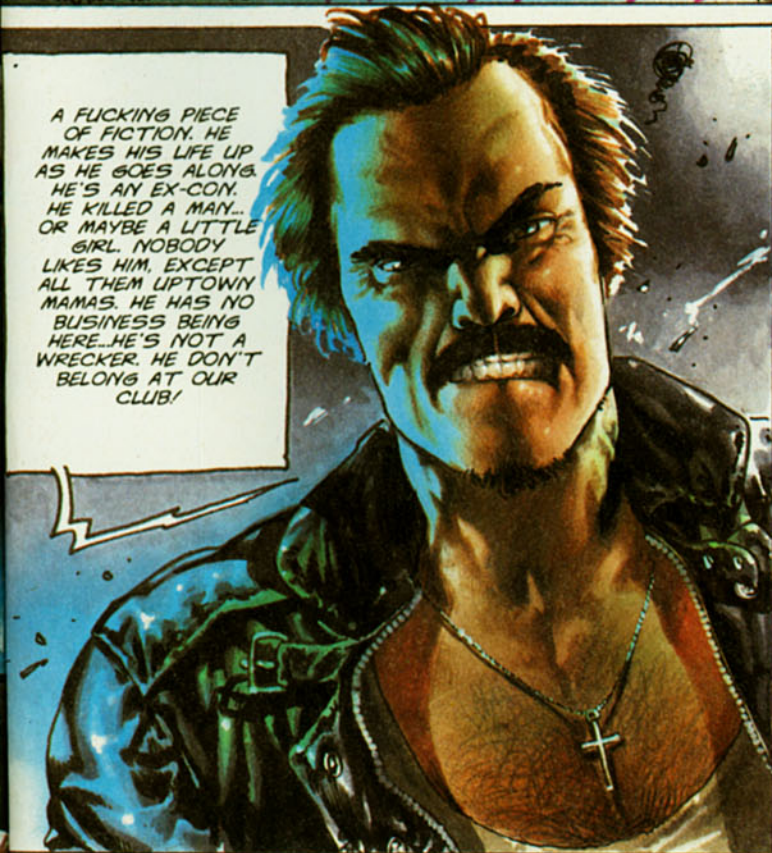
HEY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



JOE CHRISTMAS  
...SORRY, BUT I  
HAVE TO BLOW.



SO, WHO'S JOE  
CHRISTMAS?



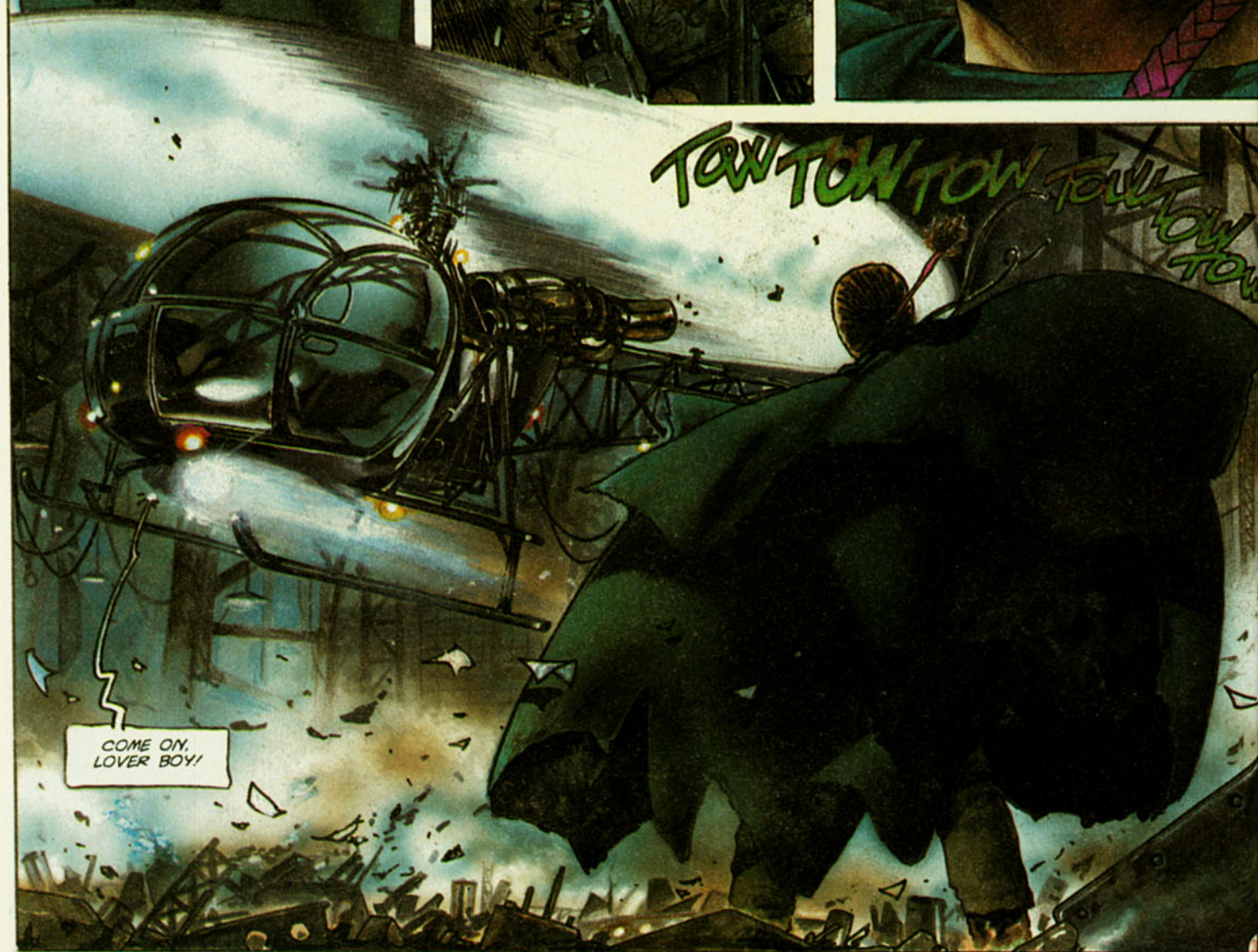
A FUCKING PIECE  
OF FICTION. HE  
MAKES HIS LIFE UP  
AS HE GOES ALONG.  
HE'S AN EX-CON.  
HE KILLED A MAN...  
OR MAYBE A LITTLE  
GIRL. NOBODY  
LIKES HIM, EXCEPT  
ALL THEM UPTOWN  
MAMAS. HE HAS NO  
BUSINESS BEING  
HERE...HE'S NOT A  
WRECKER. HE DON'T  
BELONG AT OUR  
CLUB!



THEN  
WHERE  
DOES HE  
BELONG?

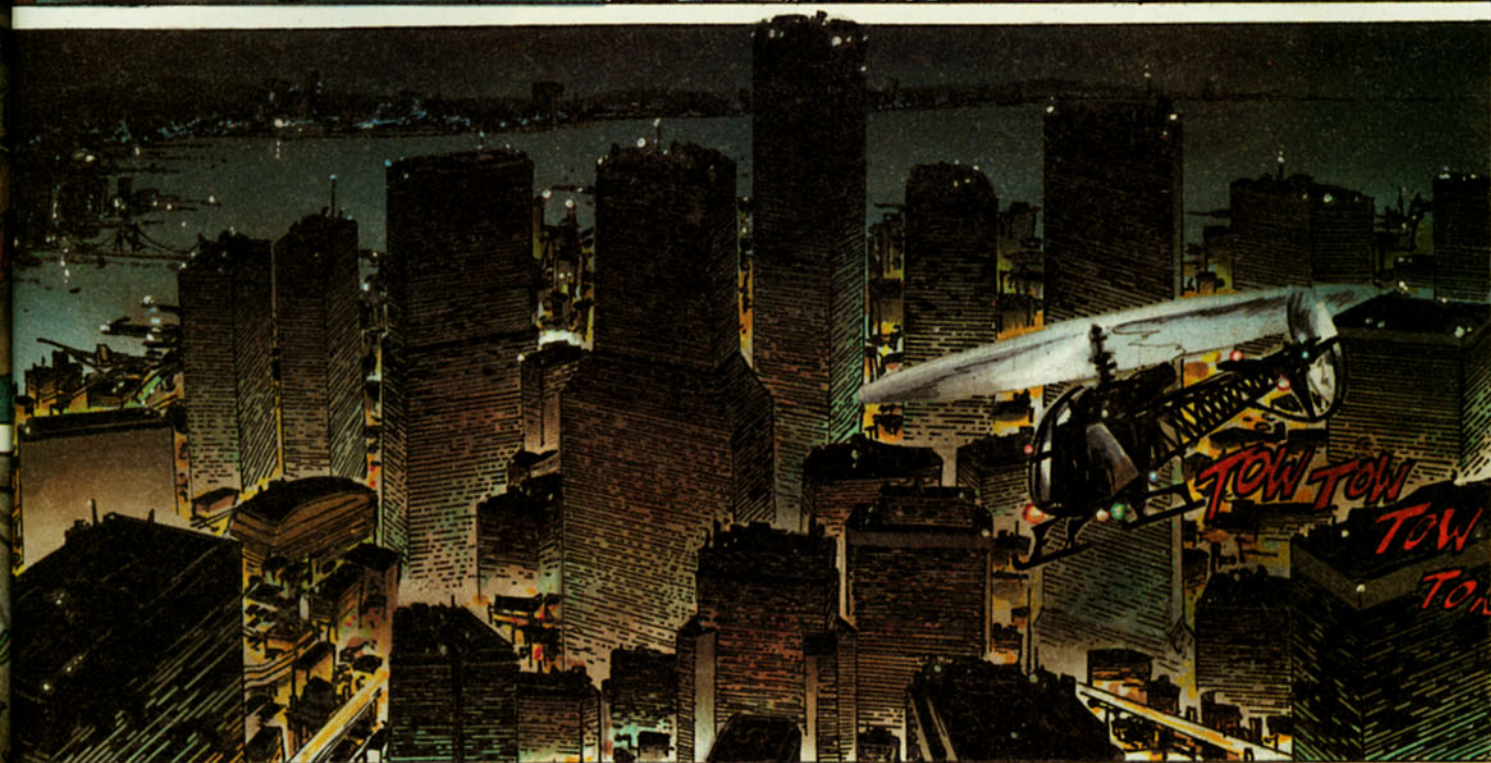
IN  
HELL!





COME ON,  
LOVER BOY!









HONEY,  
WE'RE HOME!



WELL,  
HAVE WE  
LAUNCHED  
OUR JOE?

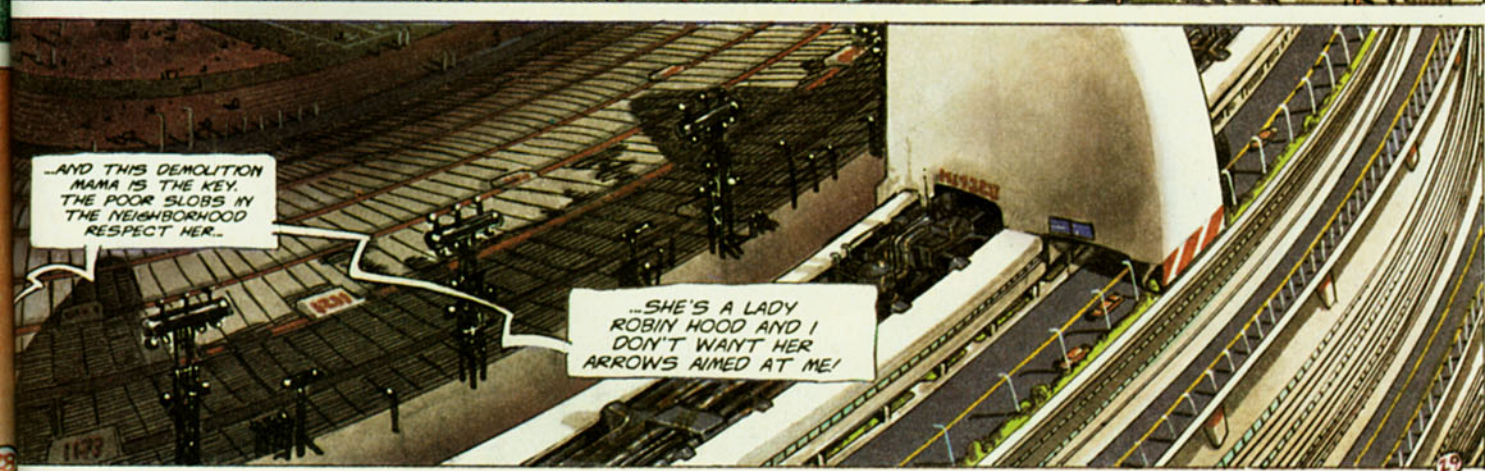
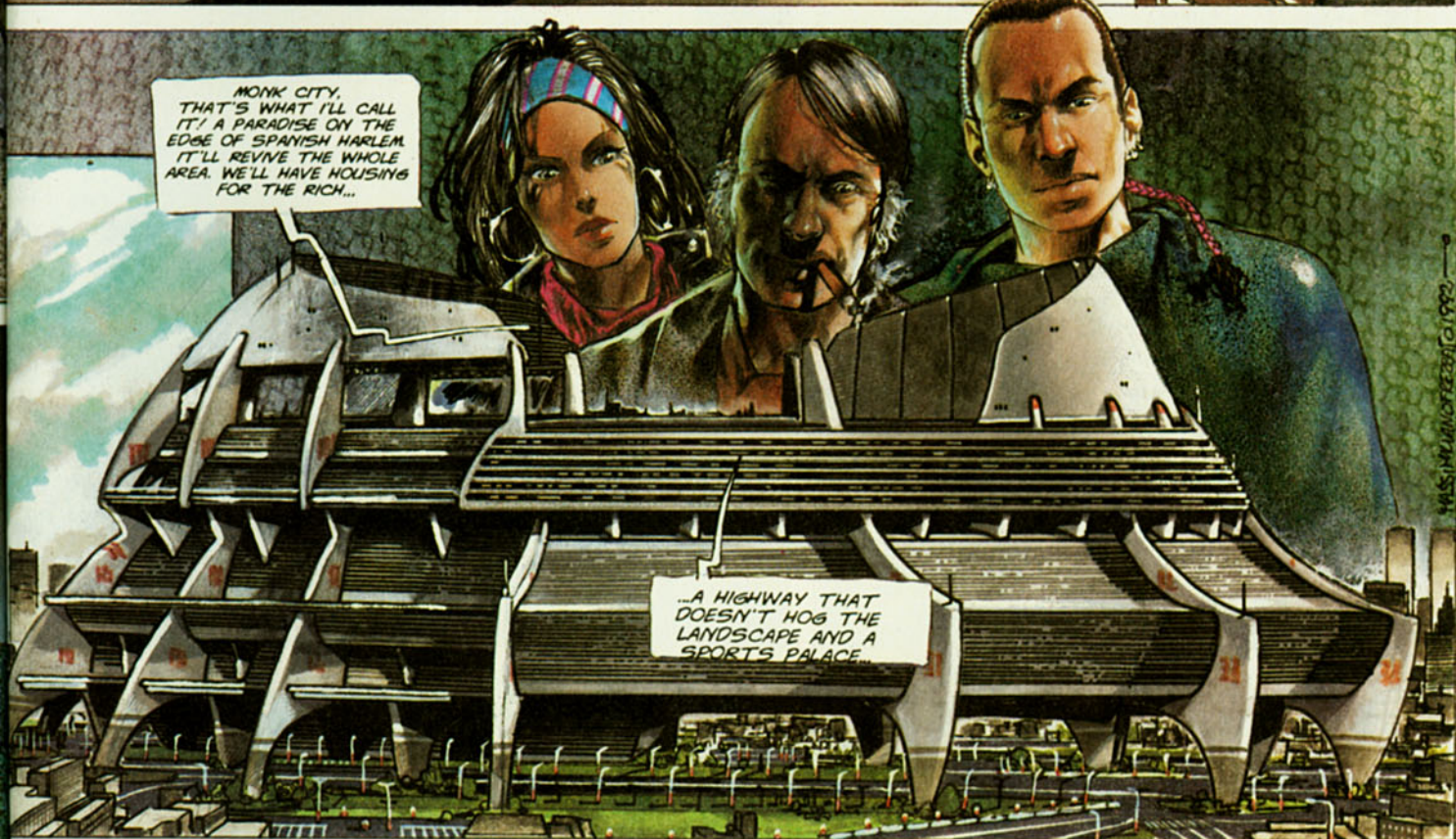


HE DANCED  
WITH HER.  
ONCE!



I WANT THAT BITCH IN  
OUR POCKET! SHE'LL NEVER  
JOIN OUR CLUB AND SHE CAN  
RUIN US ALL. I'M NOT WORRIED  
ABOUT MERUDA BUT THIS  
MARGOT HAS HER OWN  
CRAZY IDEAS.

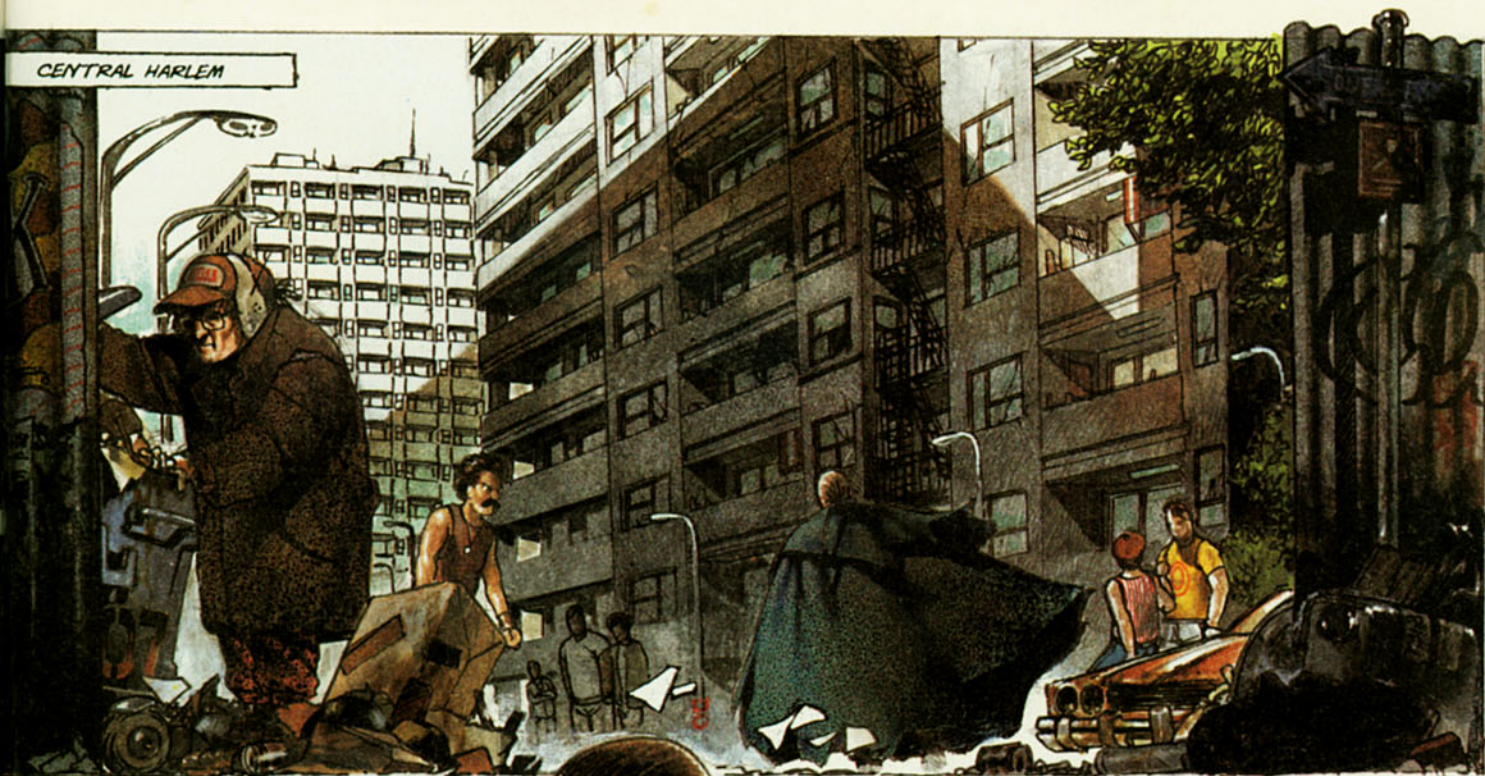








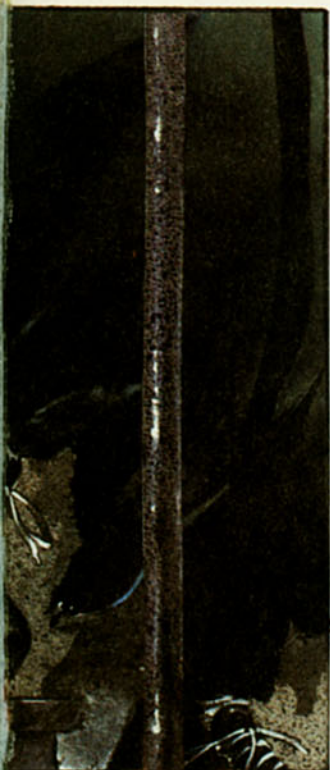




















GLAD TO  
SEE YA, BOSS. I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
NEVER SHOW!



JOSHUA,  
IT'S NOT OUR  
FIGHT TODAY!

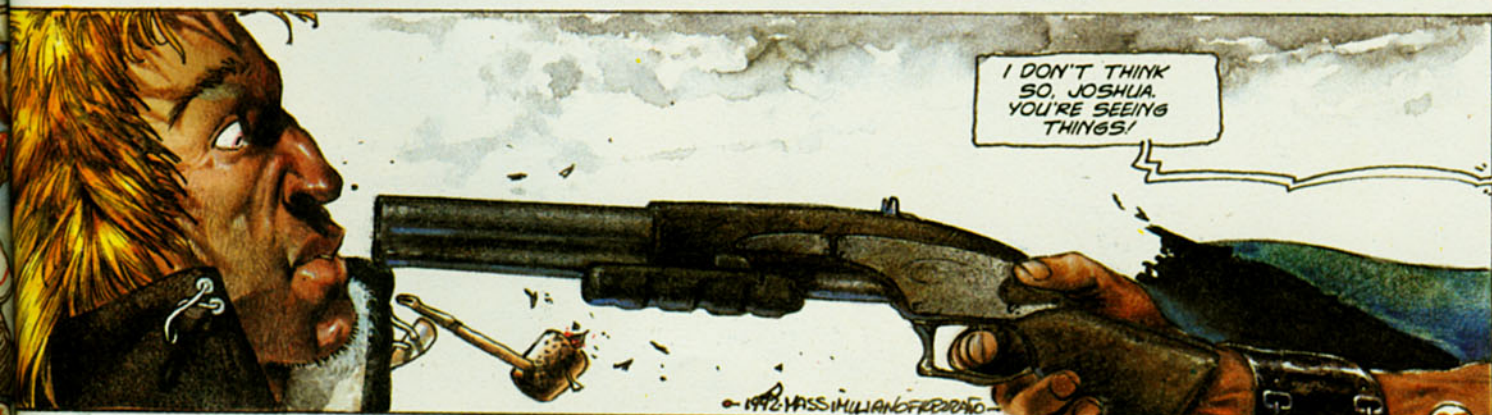


WHAT DO  
YA MEAN? I  
CAUGHT THE  
SILLY FUCKERS.  
THEY'RE MINE!

I SAID, NOT  
TODAY!



ARE YOU BLIND?  
SHE'S RIGHT HERE.  
THE DEMOLITION  
MAMA AND HER  
FOUR MONKEYS!



I DON'T THINK  
SO, JOSHUA.  
YOU'RE SEEING  
THINGS!

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TELL  
ME ABOUT  
ANJELICA.



SHE'S MY  
FAIRY GOD-  
MOTHER!



AND YOU'RE  
SLEEPING  
WITH HER?



NO ONE SLEEPS  
WITH ANJELICA.  
SHE JUST  
TAKES YOU  
INTO HER BED...









NO, I'M NOT!  
SHE'S A REAL  
CRAZY BITCH!...



...BREW UP IN A CIRCUS. HER DAD  
WAS A KNIFE THROWER AND SHE  
HAD HER OWN HIGH-WIRE ACT. SHE  
LIVED ON THOSE WIRES. THAT'S HOW  
SHE KEPT AWAY FROM HER DAD...

...ONE DAY HE  
TRIED TO MAKE  
IT WITH HER AND  
SHE KILLED  
HIM...

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...AND SHE HASN'T  
STOPPED KILLING SINCE.  
SHE'S MORE A SHERIFF  
THAN I'LL EVER BE. COME  
ON, LET'S DANCE!

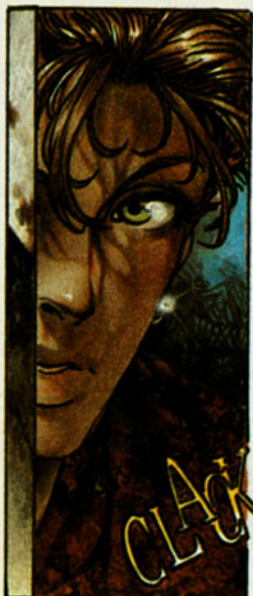


LATER ON  
10TH AVE.

YOU'RE A SILKY  
CUSTOMER, JOE  
CHRISTMAS.



SMACK



CLACK



IT'S ABOUT  
FUCKING TIME!

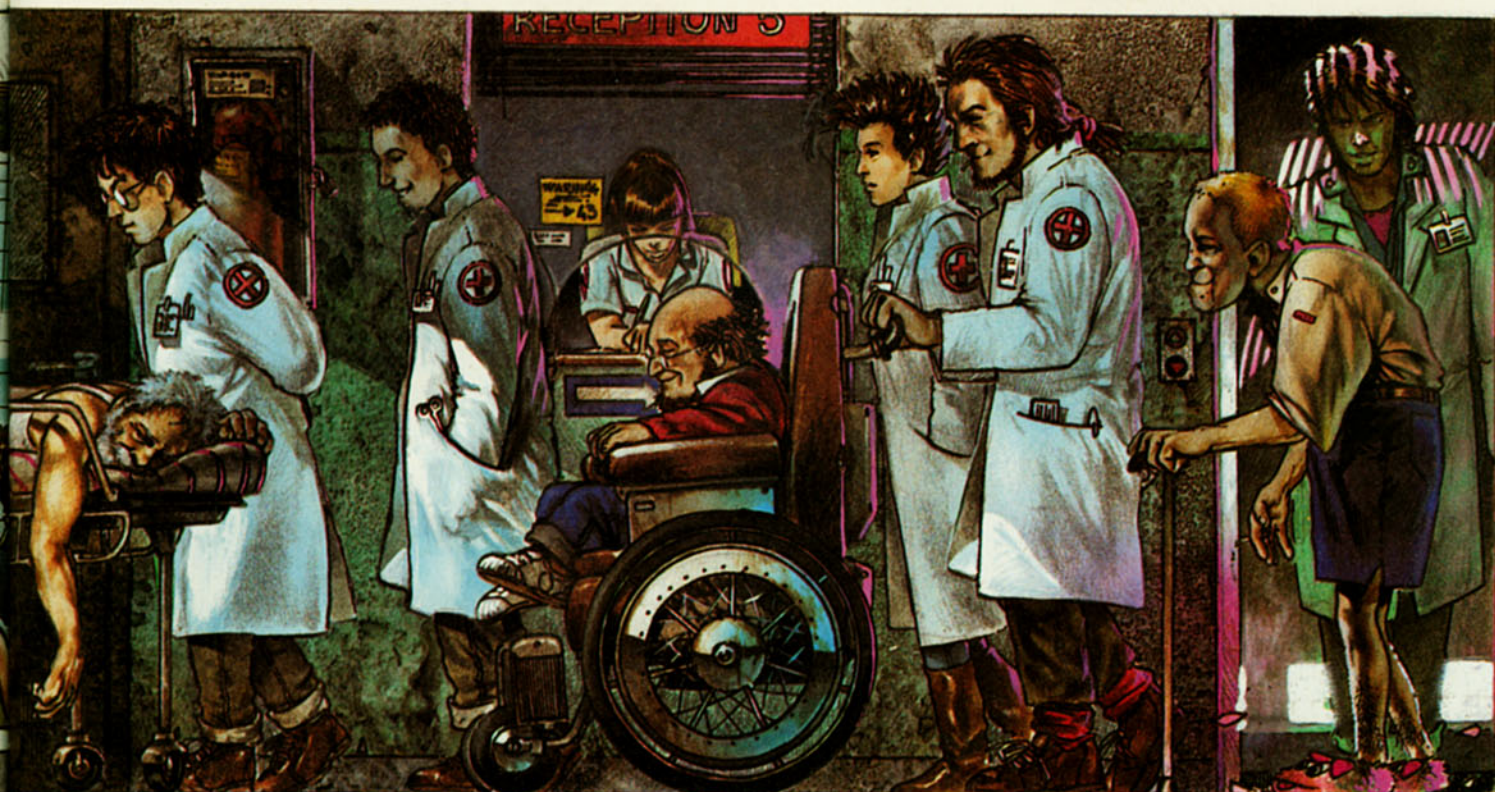








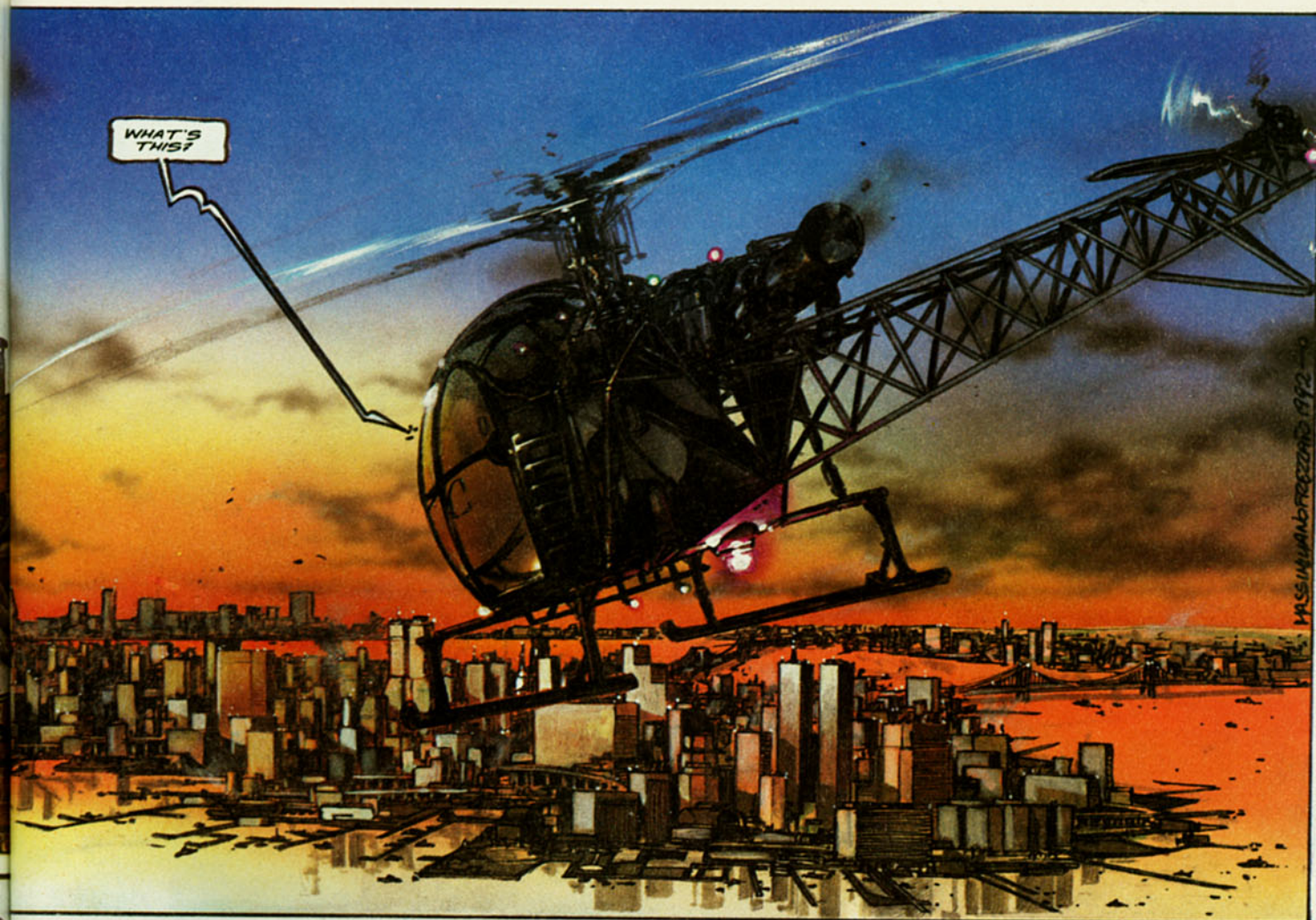




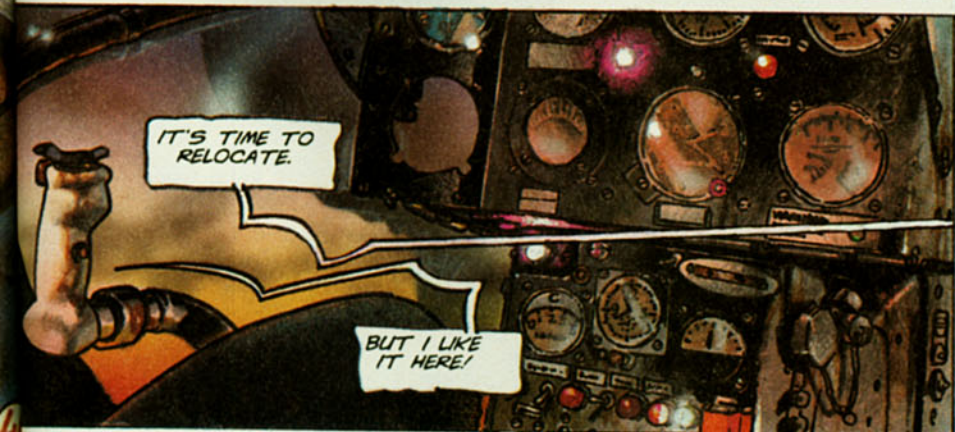




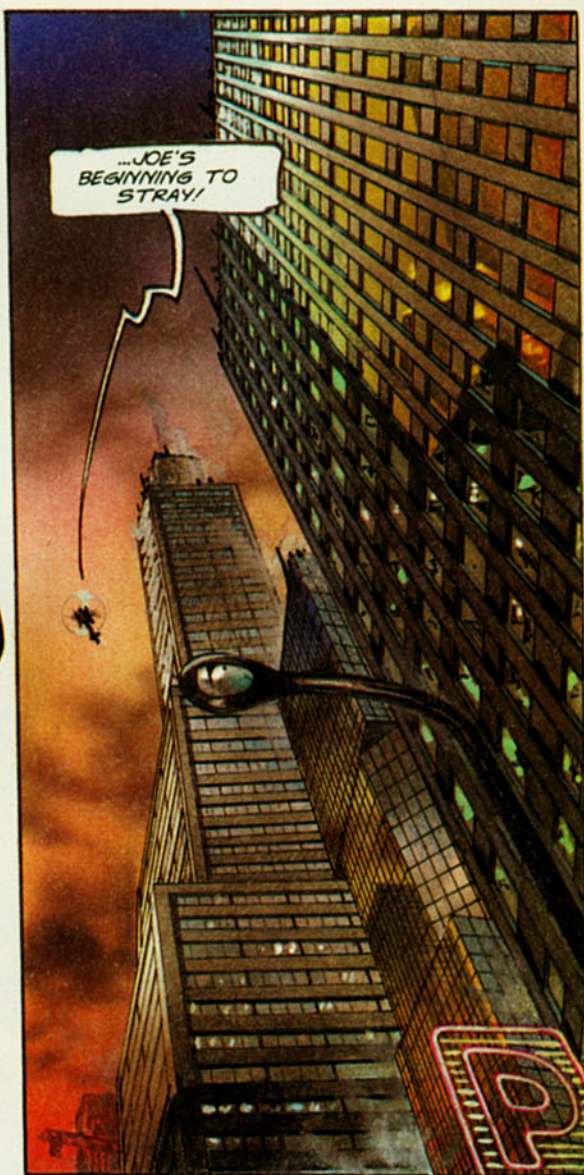




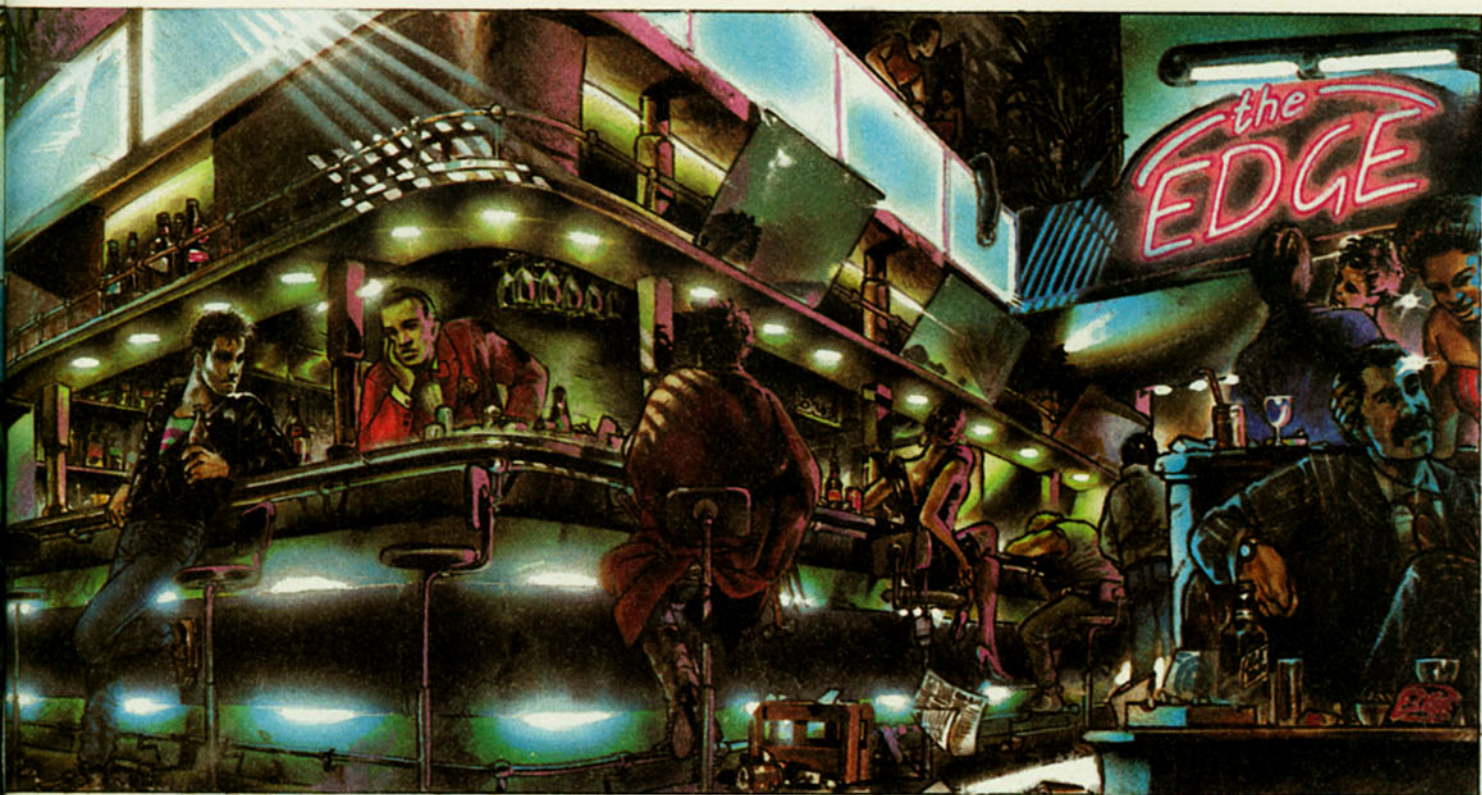
MASSIMO FERRARIO 1992







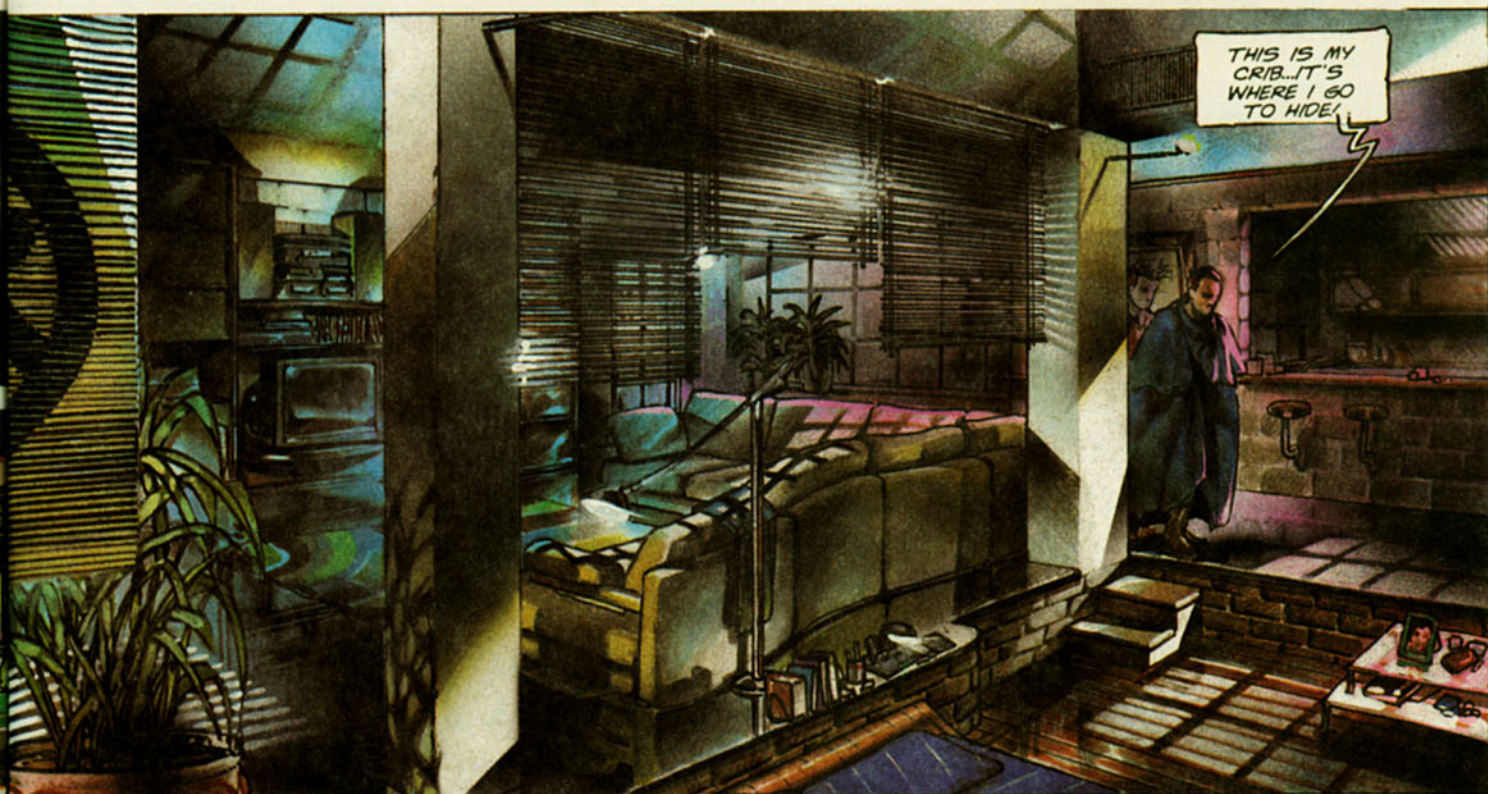












THIS IS MY  
CRIB...IT'S  
WHERE I GO  
TO HIDE!



AND BRING ALL  
YOUR LITTLE  
BITCHES!



THAT'S NOT  
TRUE. NO ONE  
ELSE HAS SEEN  
THIS PLACE!



DON'T MAKE  
ME LAUGH!



SO TELL ME...WHAT GOES ON  
IN THE HEAD OF ANGELICA'S  
BULLY BOY WHEN HE GOES  
TO HIS CRIB?

NOT VERY  
MUCH...

...EXCEPT...

ANGELICA'S BULLY BOY  
GOES TO HIS CRIB









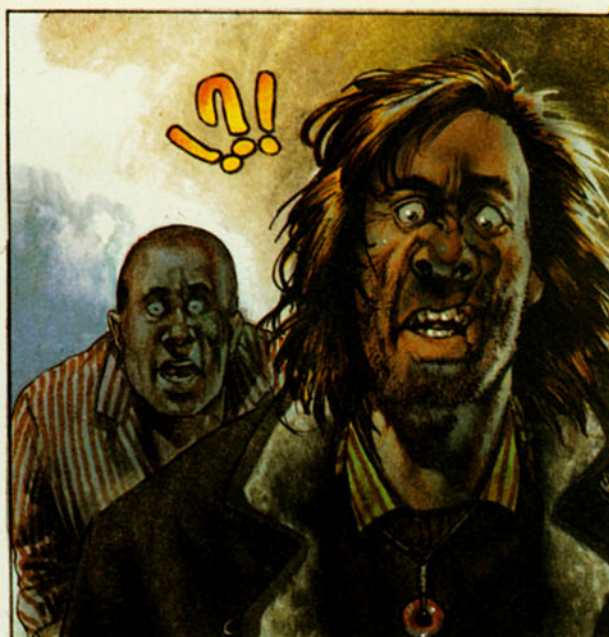
























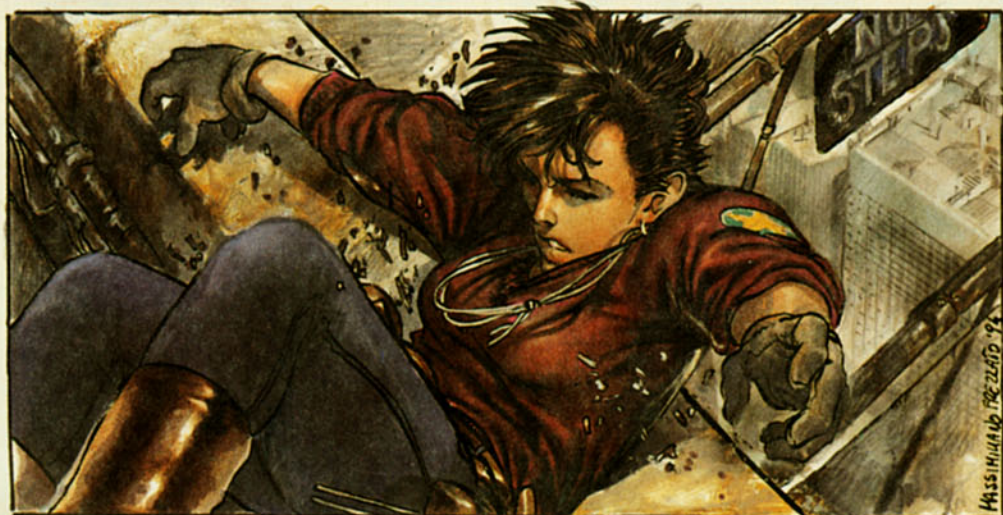






















# THE CAVE OF ANCIENT FEAR

EVA, ARE YOU **SURE** THIS IS WHERE MIKE SAID HE WAS GOING TO DIVE?

YES. THE MESSAGE HE LEFT IS OUR ONLY CLUE. I KNOW IT WAS **FOOLHARDY** FOR HIM TO EXPLORE THESE SUBMERGED CAVES **ALONE**, BUT HE HAS A **STUBORN STREAK**.

I THINK IT RUNS IN YOUR FAMILY.

© 1987 RICHARD

HE WAS SURE HE COULD FIND EVIDENCE OF ISOLATED EVOLUTION, NOT JUST BLIND CRAYFISH AND CARP, BUT A **LARGE** UNDISCOVERED SPECIES. IT WOULD HAVE MADE HIS CAREER.

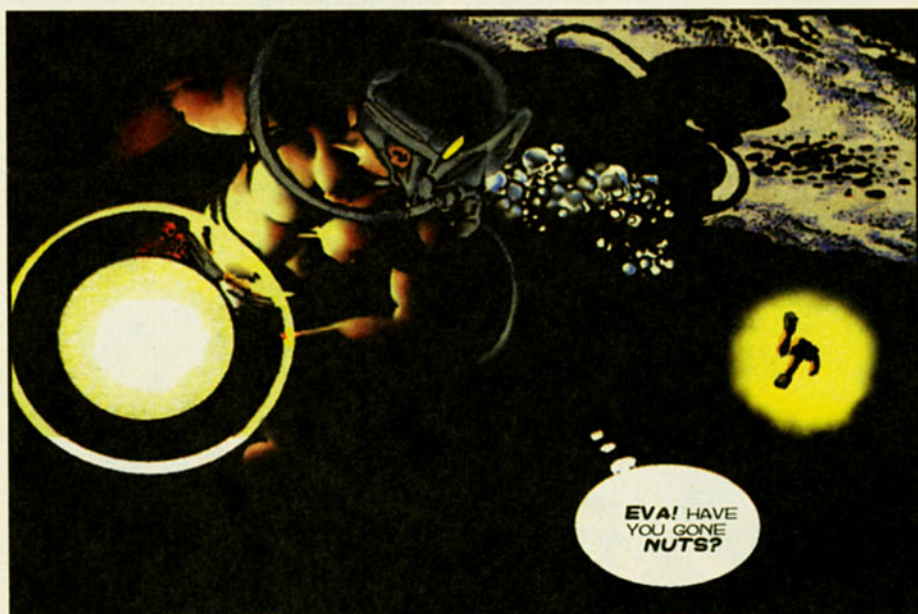
YES, GEORGE - **FATHER**.

VERY FUNNY

OKAY, BUT LET'S TAKE IT SLOW. WE'LL SEARCH FOR TEN MINUTES AND THEN RETURN. -AND **STAY CLOSE!**

DAMMIT EVA, SLOW DOWN!









I IT'S DISORIENTING IN  
HERE. WHICH WAY IS  
**UP?** THE BUBBLES  
ARE GOING - **DOWN?**



THE AIR ROLLS ACROSS  
THE FLOOR. THE FIRST  
AIR BUBBLES IN THIS  
CAVE FOR **THOUSANDS**  
- MAYBE **MILLIONS** OF  
YEARS! THEY DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO ACT.



EVA?



WHAT'S  
THAT? -  
EVA!





YOU **FOOL!**  
COME BACK  
HERE, YOU'LL  
**DROWN!**



COME ON  
EVA. I CAN'T  
LEAVE YOU.



A NEW  
SPECIES—  
ACK! WITH  
HYPNOTIC  
POWERS

**ARTIC  
BLUB**

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