

CAZA! BOUCQ! AZPIRI! BURTON & CYB!

MAY 1999
U.S. \$4.95
CAN \$5.95

HEAVY METAL

WPM 30087

THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE



HEAVENLY: THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE MAY 1999



MAZAN GA SCANZ



THE JOURNALS OF THE GREAT DIVINE PRINCE

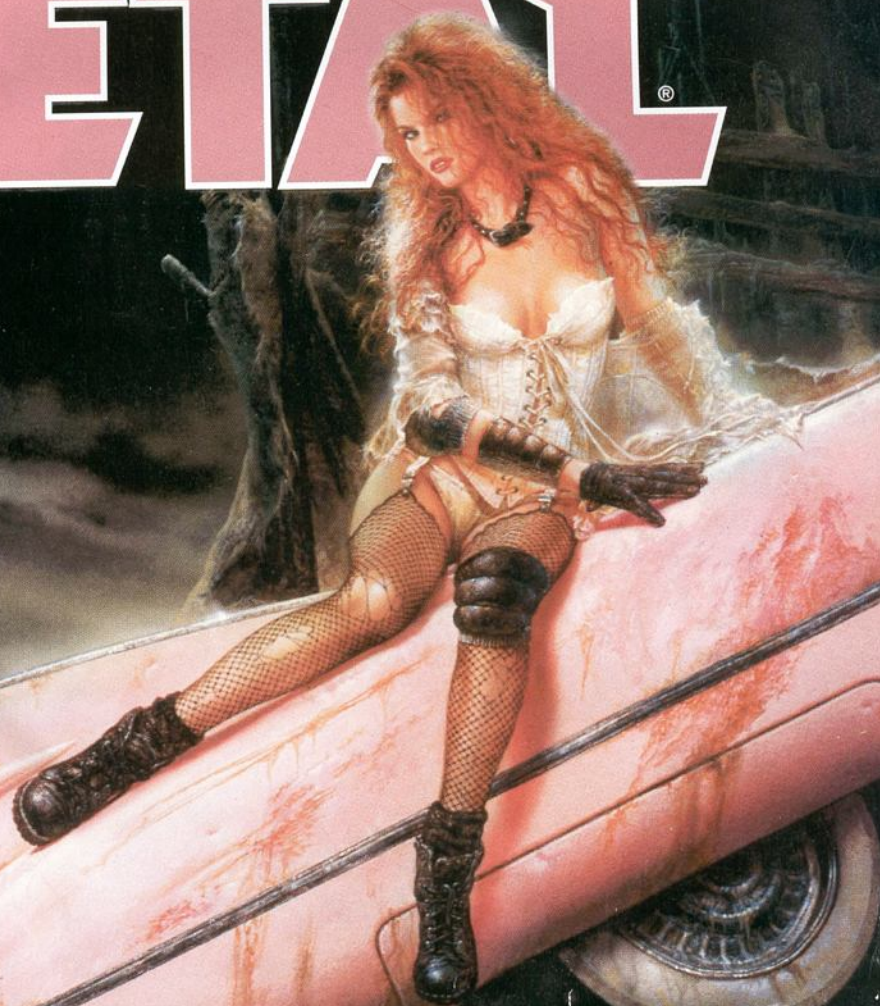
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MEATX

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WPS 36537



RETAILER: DISPLAY UNTIL MAY 10, 1999



GALLERY



DORIAN CLEAVENGER



Dorian's years as a commercial illustrator left him unfulfilled and with a compelling desire to accomplish more in the area that would enable him to give full vent to his talents and creativity. Fantasy art has become the means that has allowed him to step into areas where imagination combined with the female form permit limitless regions for his brush to explore.



His studio in Pittsburgh is filled with paintings and drawings that have been done over the years in all media, from pencil through oils on canvas. He has settled primarily on painting with acrylics on illustration board, achieving results with this generally considered difficult medium that astounded many of his peers in the art field. He prefers acrylics as a means to achieve the appearance of oils yet allowing a production time of two to three days per painting because of its fast drying characteristics.





Although a relative newcomer to the fantasy industry, Dorian's work can be seen on numerous comic book covers, card sets and in art galleries around the world.



For more info on upcoming
products by Dorian, write to:
SSP C/O Dorian
P.O. Box 51172
Philadelphia, Pa. 19115



COUNTRY

THERE ONCE WAS A
COUNTRY...

... WITHOUT HEROES OR GODS...



...UNTIL ONE DAY...

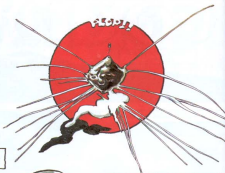


THE TIME HAS COME.
FINALLY THE "GREAT ACT"
IS GOING TO TAKE PLACE...

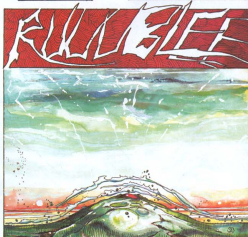




AND DESTINY WILL
CHANGE... MAYBE!



IS THIS THE END?
OR JUST THE BEGINNING?







WE'RE ON THE RIGHT PATH.

A NEW GOD IS BORN. NOW WE
HAVE A REASON TO LIVE.

RETURN DO

AND SO
IT WAS!

FINE

FOG

And so the city of B'Om came to an end: The fog seemed to rise out of nowhere, swelling across the ground, seeping off the walls, seeping out of the sky. Gradually it invaded the city...

...slowly solidifying. The impassably sinister fluid turned into freezing flakes — as viscous and sluggish as ectoplasm.

A vague odor of ozone hung in the air...

Feeling lost and puzzled, the Oms became indecisive and unable to react. Only those who lived near the city gates took refuge in their homes (but they were followed by the fog).

The fog weighed heavily over the city, covering it in milky blindness.

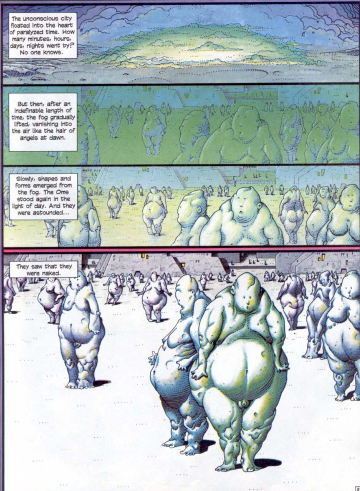
The Oms waited: there was nothing they could do but wait.

The unconscious city
floated into the heart
of paralyzed time. How
many minutes, hours,
days, nights went by?
No one knows.

But then, after an
indefinable length of
time, the fog gradually
lifted, vanishing into
the air like the hair of
angels at dawn.

Slowly, shapes and
forms emerged from
the fog. The One
stood again in the
light of day. And they
were astounded...

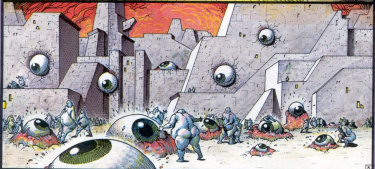
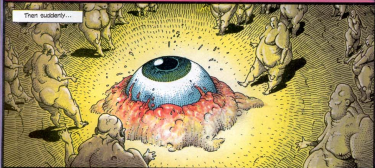
They saw that they
were naked.



The Oms were dumb-founded! Shocked when faced with the unknown.



Then suddenly...



Panic!



Horror!

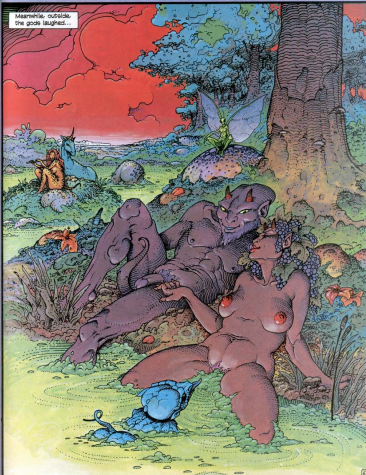


...On that too-clear morning, in the year 666, in the era of the One, most of the inhabitants of R'Om died suddenly where they stood. They died of terror, of shame and of too-much lucidity — the injury that is nearest to the sun."

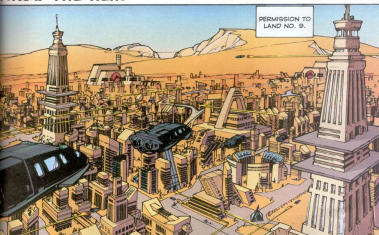
...And though a few managed to drag themselves away from the city, they got no farther than the sterile outlying desert where they were devoured by the blazing sun, gnawed at by acrylic clouds, or preyed upon by hungry beasts...

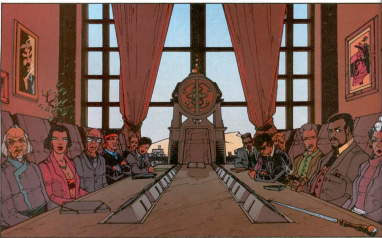
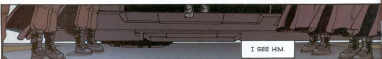
Marooned in slow-motion, like a phantom ship, the One's abandoned city drifted off into seas of forgetfulness.

Meanwhile, outside,
the gods laughed...



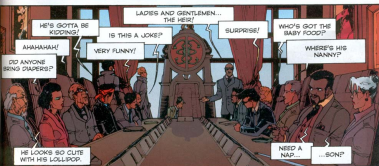
"But first the notion that man has a body distinct from his soul is to be expurg'd; this I shall do by printing in the infernal method, by corrosives, which in Hell are salutary and medicinal, melting apparent surfaces away, and displaying the infinite which was hid."----- William Blake, "The Marriage of Heaven and Hell"







HELLO,
EVERYONE!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
THE HEIR?

HE'S GOTTA BE
KIDDING!

IS THIS A JOKE?

SURPRISE!

WHO'S GOT THE
BABY FOOD?

AHAHAHAH!

VERY FUNNY!

WHERE'S HIS
NANNY?

DO ANYONE
BRING DIAPERS?

HE LOOKS SO CUTE
WITH HIS LOLLIPOP.

NEED A
NAP...

...SON?

THIS IS ABSURD.
IT'S BAD ENOUGH
PUTTING UP WITH
BROADS AND
NIGGERS...

THIS NIGGER SAYS:
GO FUCK YOURSELF,
DON CENETONNE!

AND THIS BROAD
WOULD LOVE TO SEE
YOUR BALLS...

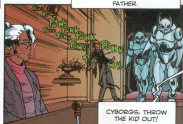
STOP! NO ONE'S GOING
ANYWHERE!

...BUT NOW IT'S
PREPUBESCENT
LITTLE PRICKS AS
WELL!

BUT YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT THE KID.
AND I'M OUTTA
HERE!

...FLATTENED BY A
STEAMROLLER! BUT I
AGREE WITH OUR BLACK
COMRADE... AND I'M
LEAVING... FOR GOOD!

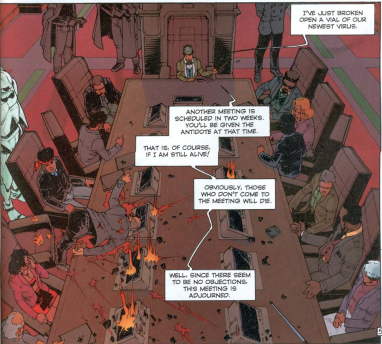
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE
A BOARD MEETING. SO
WE'RE GONNA HAVE IT!
AND LIKE IT OR NOT, THIS
IS WHERE I STAY!



I HAVE TAKEN NOTE OF DON
CENETONNE'S OBJECTION.

ACCORDING TO CUSTOM,
FROM NOW ON I WILL CONTROL TWO
FAMILIES.

AND THERE ARE TO BE NO
MORE UNPLEASANT INCIDENTS
OF THIS SORT!



I'VE JUST BROKEN
OPEN A VIAL OF OUR
NEWEST VIRUS.

ANOTHER MEETING IS
SCHEDULED IN TWO WEEKS.
YOU'LL BE GIVEN THE
ANTIDOTE AT THAT TIME.

THAT IS, OF COURSE,
IF I AM STILL ALIVE!

OBVIOUSLY, THOSE
WHO DON'T COME TO
THE MEETING WILL DIE.

WELL, SINCE THERE SEEM
TO BE NO OBJECTIONS,
THIS MEETING IS
ADJOURNED.



I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, MY SON! THAT'S A GOOD BEGINNING!

LET'S HOPE YOU DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES!



I SEE I MADE IT IN TIME!

CAN I COME IN, DON?

YOU MAY NOT SURVIVE A MISTAKE!



COME ON IN, BILLY. YOU TOOK OVER CONTROL OF THE CYBORGS JUST IN TIME!

DIDN'T HE, COUNSELOR?

YES, SIR, PERFECT TIMING!

MAKE SURE UNCLE GETS THE BURIAL HE DESERVES.



EVEN THOUGH HE NEVER BOUNCED ME ON HIS KNEE, HE'S STILL PART OF MY FAMILY.



THIS IS YOUR OFFICE, SIR!



STEPPING INTO MY FATHER'S SHOES ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!

THANK YOU, ALESSANDRO!



THE VIRUS WAS A GREAT
IDEA! WHICH ONE WAS IT?



JUST DISTILLED
WATER. NOTHING
COMPLICATED.



HAHAHA! EXCEL-
LENT! I REALLY
FELL FOR IT!

I'LL GET THE FILES
THAT ARE PENDING.
GENTLEMEN.



HI YA, SIS!
BEEN FOR A DIPP



YOU
COMING?



SHE'D SELL US
DOWN THE RIVER
FOR A NEW DRESS!
BUT YOU CAN
GO FOR A SWIM.
IF YOU FEEL LIKE
IT, BILLY...



...OR WE CAN WATCH HER ON THE VIDEO. SHE ALWAYS GOES SKINNY DIPPING.



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, YOU LITTLE SHIT!



DRAT! SHE'S COVERED THE CAMERA.



THIS IS REALLY URGENT, SIR!

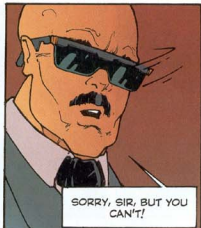
OKAY, I'LL HAVE A LOOK! I ALSO WANT A REPORT ON THE CLONE FACTORY, AND OUR MOST IMPORTANT CLIENTS. WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE QUICKLY.



OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH WORK
FOR TODAY! LET'S GO TO THE
VIDEO-SCREENING ROOM.



SORRY, SIR, BUT YOU
CAN'T!



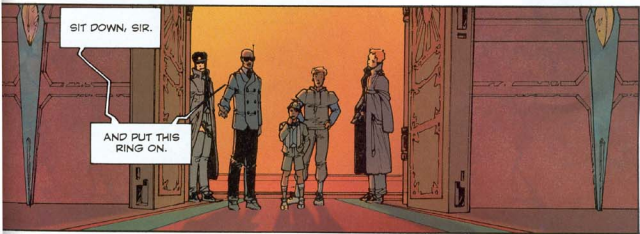
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I
CAN'T!? I'M THE BOSS HERE!



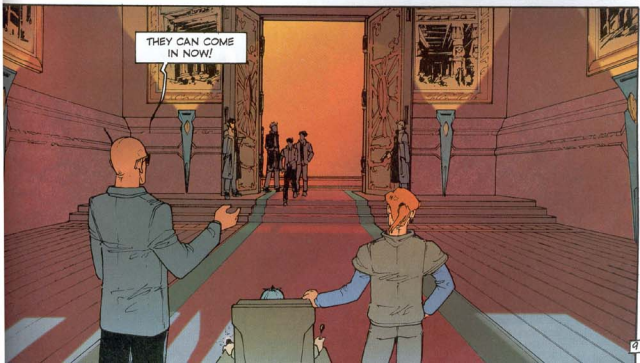
NOT YET, SIR. PLEASE
FOLLOW ME TO THE HALL.

SIT DOWN, SIR.

AND PUT THIS
RING ON.

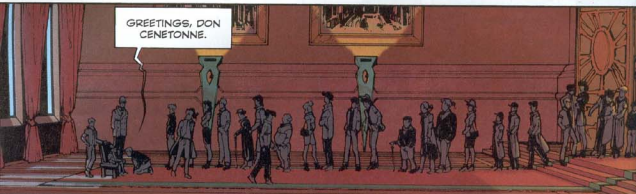


THEY CAN COME
IN NOW!





GREETINGS, DON
CENÉTONNE.



OKAY.
IS IT OVER
NOW?

NO, NOT YET. IT'S
YOUR TURN NOW,
BILLY.



DON CENÉTONNE,
PLEASE ACCEPT MY
RESPECTS.

HEEHEE!



OKAY, NOWP

NO.

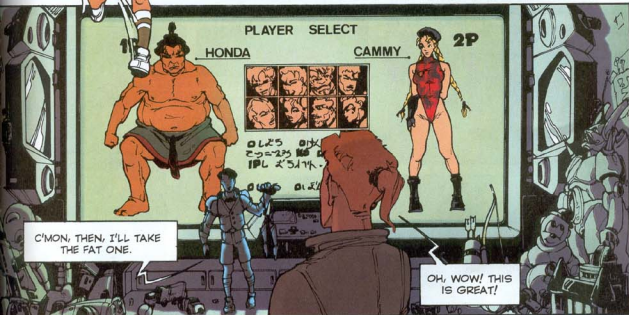


DON CENÉTONNE,
MY RESPECTS!

FINALLY!
IT'S OVER!

YIPPIII! LAST ONE IN THE VIDEO-SCREENING ROOM IS...

...A JERK-OFF!



C'MON, THEN, I'LL TAKE THE FAT ONE.

OH, WOW! THIS IS GREAT!

TAKE THAT!

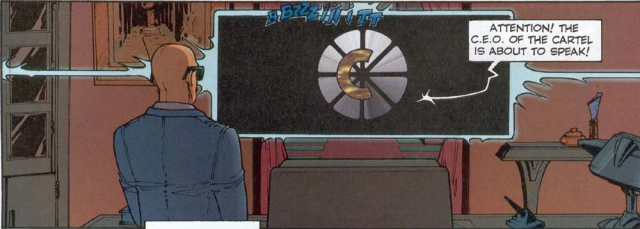
EBZZ ZZZZ
EXCUSE ME, DON, BUT COULD YOU PLEASE COME TO THE OFFICE?

GO ON... WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?

OH, SHIT, NOW WHAT?

THE C.E.O. OF THE CARTEL IS ON THE LINE!

OH, NO!



GOOD DAY TO YOU, UUH... SIR.

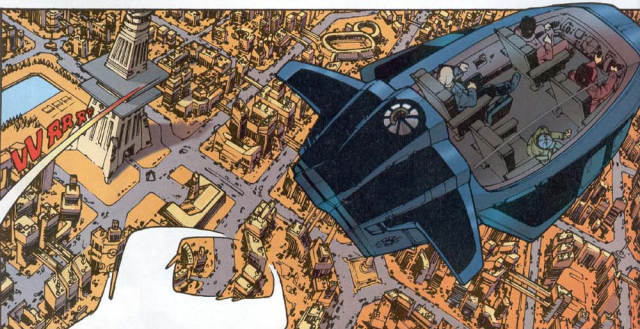
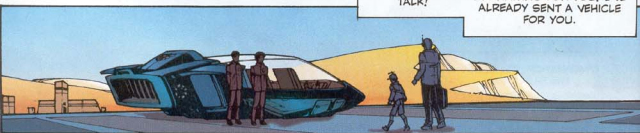


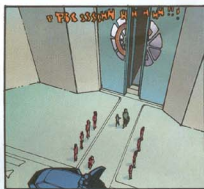
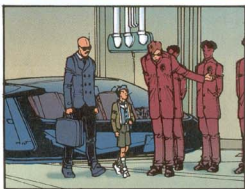
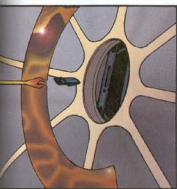
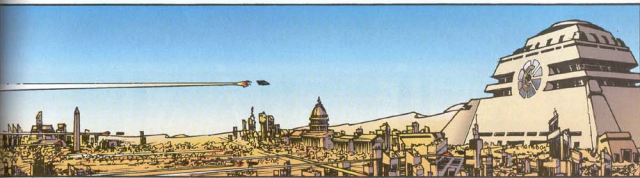
MY RESPECTS, CHIEF EXECUTIVE.



WE HAVE TO TALK!

I'M WAITING FOR YOU! I'VE ALREADY SENT A VEHICLE FOR YOU.





HELLO, SIR. I AM THE
DIRECTOR OF THE ENERGY
CARTEL.

GREETINGS, DON
CENETONNE! I AM THE
DIRECTOR OF THE GAMES
CARTEL.

GREETINGS. I HAVE THE
HONOR OF DIRECTING THE
AGRI-BUSINESS CARTEL.

HELLO. I AM THE DIRECTOR OF THE
INDUSTRIAL CARTEL.

HE'S MY RIVAL,
DON. I DIRECT
THE SECURITY
FORCES CARTEL.

GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN.
COULD YOU PLEASE ROLL UP
YOUR SLEEVES? THIS WILL
ONLY TAKE A MINUTE.

IT IS AN HONOR FOR ME
TO STAND HERE BEFORE
THE WORLD GOVERNMENT.
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN.

HELLO. I DIRECT
THE MEDICAL AND
PHARMACEUTICAL
CARTELS.

GREETINGS, YOUNG
MAN. I DIRECT THE
MILITARY CARTEL.

GREETINGS! MY CARTEL
CONTROLS THE MEDIA.



GENTLEMEN, YOUR CLONES WILL BE OPERATIONAL IN THREE MONTHS. IN THE MEANTIME, TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR BODIES!

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, DON CENÉTONNE!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS, CHIEF EXECUTIVE! WHY DON'T WE JUST WIPE THEM OUT?



IT'S NOT THAT EASY...



YOU KNOW THAT THEY USE THE VIRUS TO CONTROL US.



THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANY OF YOU TO WORRY.

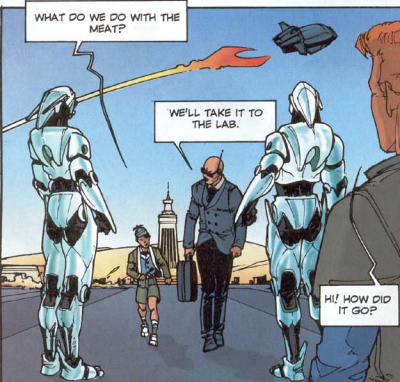
I HAVE A PLAN!



THAT WENT PRETTY WELL, DIDN'T IT?



YEAH, IT COULD'VE BEEN WORSE.



WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE MEAT?

WE'LL TAKE IT TO THE LAB.

HI! HOW DID IT GO?



GREAT! I'M FINALLY GONNA GET TO VISIT THE LAB!

YOU'VE GOT EVERY RIGHT TO DO SO, DON. GO PACK YOUR BAGS! WE'RE LEAVING SOON!

SO WHAT'S THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE LIKE?

A SHORT WHILE LATER, AN ULTRA-RAPID JET TOOK OFF FOR AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION.



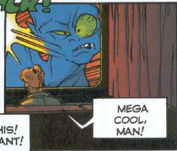
EVERYTHING'S FINE, DON. IT SEEMS THE FAMILY HAS ACCEPTED YOU.



OH, YEAH? THAT'S GREAT!



WATCH THIS! IT'S BRILLIANT!



MEGA COOL, MAN!

A FEW HOURS LATER, AS THE JET WAS FLYING OVER THE YUCATAN.



ARE WE ABOUT TO CRASH?



NO, THIS IS PHASE ONE.



SHIT! WHERE ARE THE PARACHUTES?

WE WON'T BE NEEDING THEM, SIR.



HOLY SHIT!

HEY LOOK! IT'S CRAZY! THE FOREST IS PARTING!





WAHOOO!



UNBELIEVABLE. NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY NO ONE HAD EVER FOUND THE LABS.



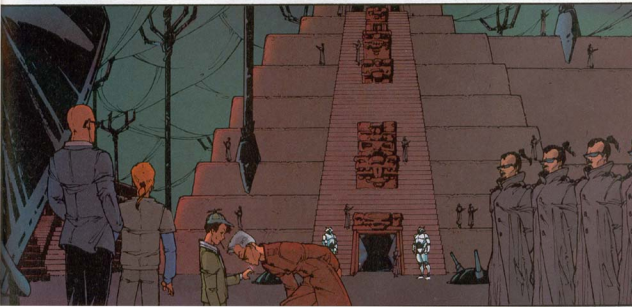
YEAH, THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF UNDERGROUND TUNNELS AND THEY ARE ALL VERY WELL GUARDED.

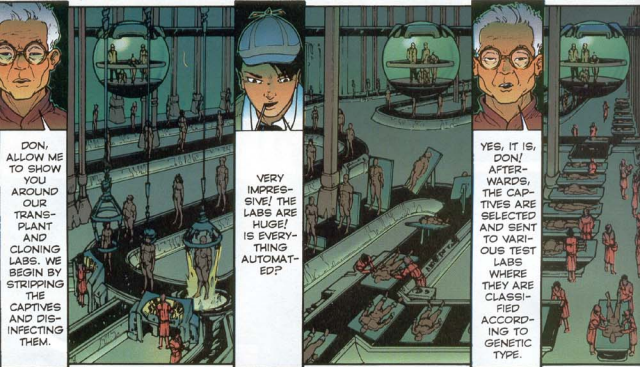


WELL, HERE WE ARE...



WELCOME, SIR!





DON,
ALLOW ME
TO SHOW
YOU
AROUND
OUR
TRANS-
PLANT
AND
CLONING
LABS. WE
BEGIN BY
STRIPPING
THE
CAPTIVES
AND DIS-
INFECTING
THEM.

VERY
IMPRES-
SIVE! THE
LABS ARE
HUGE!
IS EVERY-
THING AUTOMAT-
ED?

YES, IT IS,
DON! AF-
TER-
WARDS,
THE CAP-
TIVES ARE
SELECTED
AND SENT
TO VARI-
OUS TEST
LABS
WHERE
THEY ARE
CLASSI-
FIED AC-
CORDING
TO GENETIC
TYPE.

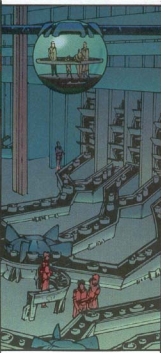
WOW! ARE
THOSE THE
CLONES?

NO, SIR. THIS IS THE AREA WHERE WE
STORE CAPTIVES THAT WE DON'T NEED
RIGHT AWAY, AS WELL AS BODIES
WITH UNUSUAL GENETIC TYPES OR
VERY RARE RH-FACTORS.

MEGA
COOL!



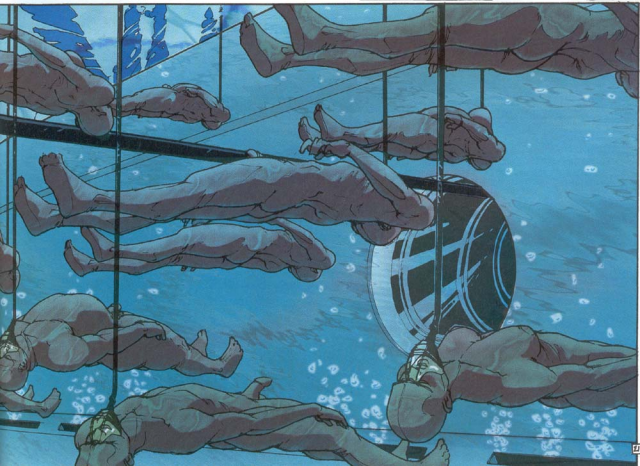
THEN THE VITAL ORGANS ARE REMOVED AND IF THEY ARE IN GOOD CONDITION THEY ARE STORED ACCORDING TO GENETIC TYPE AND RH-FACTOR.




I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THIS ASPECT OF THE OPERATION WAS SO VAST. AND WHAT ABOUT THE CLONES?




I'M GETTING THERE, DON. THE ORGANS THAT YOU CAN SEE OVER THERE ARE SHIPPED OFF ALL OVER THE WORLD, AS SOON AS THE ORDERS COME IN.






NOW WE'RE IN THE CLONE
FACTORY, THE MOST
PROFITABLE PART OF THE
OPERATION.


WE ACTIVATE THEM
AGAIN AS AND WHEN
WE NEED THEM.



WE CREATE THEM IN TEST TUBES AND
THEN GROW THEM IN TANKS. AND
AFTERWARDS, WE PUT THEM INTO
CRYOGENIC STORAGE.



WE'RE AT THE END OF OUR
TOUR NOW. THIS IS THE SALES
AREA.



THIS IS WHERE WE HANDLE ORDERS FOR ORGANS
AND CLONES, FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

AND THIS IS YOUR
OFFICE, SIR.



WHAT'S THAT?

AH!


OH, THAT'S NOTHING, SIR. JUST SOME NATURAL RESOURCES: PRISON-
ERS SOLD BY THE DICTATORSHIPS AND TOTALITARIAN GOVERNMENTS,
WHICH ARE TOLERATED BY THE CARTEL. AS WELL AS INDIVIDUALS WITH
RARE BLOOD GROUPS, WHOM WE HAVE HAD KIDNAPPED.

LATER.



EXCELLENT.
IT'S ALL VERY
EFFICIENT. I'M
DELIGHTED.

MY PLEASURE, GODFA-
THER. I LOOK FORWARD
TO SEEING YOU AGAIN.



WOULD YOU LIKE
TO GO ON TO THE
BIOCHEMICAL LABS
NOW?

NO. THAT KIND OF STUFF
MAKES ME SICK. I WANT
TO SEE MY KICK-ASS
SOLDIERS.

OKAY, DON.

A LITTLE LATER.

ROUTE D'ORLÉANS
C-DE RUE

IS THIS IT?

YEAH.

WHAT THE
FUCK IS
THIS?

I MUST BE
DREAMING.

YEAH,
OKAY.
LET'S GO
IN.

THIS IS IT!

WOW! THESE
SOLDIERS ARE
IMPRESSIVE!

IT'S OVER
THERE!

THIS IS THE
MOST
IMPORTANT
MILITARY
BASE IN ALL
OF NORTH
AMERICA.

WHAAAA!

NOW THAT'S
SOMETHING,
HUH?

SALUTE DON EMMETONNE



I SALUTE YOU TOO,
PROUD, BRAVE SOLDIERS
OF THE CENETONNE CLAN.



I KNOW SOME OF YOU THINK THAT I'M JUST A KID.
YOU'RE RIGHT AND I DON'T DESERVE...



...TO BE OBEYED BY
BRAVE MEN SUCH AS
YOURSELVES.



SO I DO NOT EXPECT YOUR LOYALTY AND STRENGTH FOR MY SAKE, BUT FOR THE SAKE OF OUR GREAT FAMILY,
WITHOUT WHOM WE ARE ALL NOTHING. AND ABOVE ALL, IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE GREAT DON WHO WAS MY
FATHER, AND WHOSE GREATNESS HOVERS OVER US LIKE A GIANT SHADOW. IT IS NOT FOR ME, BUT FOR HIM, FOR
YOU, FOR OUR GREAT FAMILY, THAT I HAVE COME HERE TODAY TO ASK FOR YOUR DEVOTION, YOUR STRENGTH,
AND YOUR COURAGE. MEN, ARE YOU WITH ME?





THAT WAS GREAT,
DON!



PIECES OF
CAKE!



YEAH,
SURE!



BRUTUS TO
DAGGER, GO
AHEAD!

OKAY! WE'RE ON
TARGET. MISSILE'S
ARMED!



WE'RE
UNDER
ATTACK!
I'M SEAL-
ING THE
EGG!

GO
AHEAD!



EBZZZT



ESCORT, FIRE
AT WILL!!

HURRY, USE
THE E.C.M.



WE GOT THEM!
HURRAH!



SHIIIIIT!



DAMN!
THEY'RE FIR-
ING BACK!



AVENGE HIM,
DON!!



BROOOOWN!



TCHERRRR!



BROOOOWN!



THAT EGG'S NOT
BAD!

SOP



COME
QUICKLY!



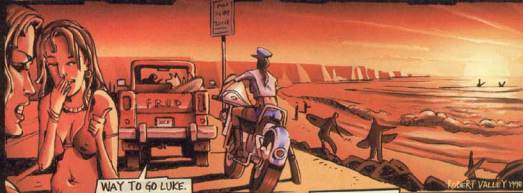
LET'S GO
HOME! HURRY!

DON'T
WORRY!

WE'LL PAY FOR IT,
WE'LL PAY FOR IT!

MY HOUSE...!

SEX POLICE



WAY TO GO LUKE.

ROBERT VALLEY 1998
COLORS: ANDY SAINT-LOUIS



NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE, I TOLD YOU NOT TO RIDE IN THE BACK.

YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME WE GOT BUSTED BY THE SEX POLICE!

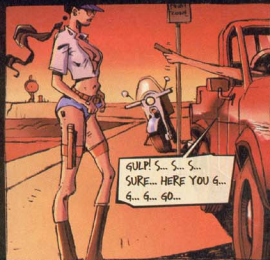


OH LORDY, HERE SHE COMES, QUICK WIPE THAT DUMB LOOK OFF YOUR FACE.



OH HELLO OFFICER!

LICENCE AND REGISTRATION PLEASE.



GULP! S... S... S...
SURE... HERE YOU G...
G... G... GO...

ER... ACTUALLY I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SEE MY GIRLFRIEND.



HMM... IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU HAVEN'T HAD A LAY IN OVER A YEAR.



I THINK YOU HAD BETTER STEP OUT OF THAT CAR.

NO SERIOUSLY, I JUST WAS ON MY WAY TO GO GET MY ROCKS OFF.

TURN AROUND AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON THE HOOD!



YOU SEE THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY BECAUSE I...



UNFF!

ANY QUESTIONS FREAK BOY?

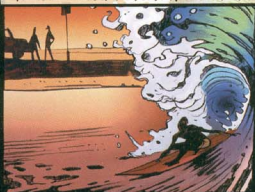


WHAT A BITCH!



BOK!

...MEANWHILE... THIS IS PAT'S BEST RIDE OF THE DAY...



DISPATCH... OVER... THIS IS UNIT 73... OVER...



MOMENTS LATER...



HEY... WHAT TOOK YOU GUYS SO LONG?

WHAT'S THE BRIEF ON THIS STORY NUMBER 2?



ONE MINUTE TO SHOOT

WELL... IT APPEARS TO BE ANOTHER POLICE BRUTALITY STORY...

THIS POOR BASTARD HASN'T RENEWED HIS SEX LICENCE IN OVER TWO YEARS...

I THINK I'VE HEARD ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!

UNFF!

... I'VE GOT A REAL LIVE ONE HERE... OVER... BETTER SEND IN SOME REINFORCEMENTS... OUT...

SO, UNDERSTANDABLY THIS OFFICER WILL HAVE TO RESORT...

...TO EXTREME MEASURES TO CORRECT THE SITUATION



ACTION

recorded live

GOOD EVENING. THIS IS CLAM GROMBLE REPORTING LIVE FROM HWY #1 SOUTHBOUND...

AT THE SITE OF YET ANOTHER POLICE BRUTALITY STORY...

...EXCEPT... IN THIS PARTICULAR CASE... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...

THAT'S FUNNY... THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE JOCK...

YOU MEAN THAT CRAZY BASTARD WHO LIVES ACROSS THE HALLWAY?





I THINK IT'S TIME TO TEACH YOU A LESSON JOCK.



HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

MY GOD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



THIS IS A VIOLATION OF MY CIVIL RIGHTS!

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT,



ANYTHING YOU SAY CAN AND WILL BE USED AGAINST YOU IN A COURT OF LAW.



OH JESUS NO... NOT THAT!



COME AROUND HERE AND GET A GOOD SHOT OF THIS.



YESS... OH GOD I'M GONNA CUM ARGHHH!



WHAT?!...
YOU FILTHY BASTARD...
THAT'S THE SECOND
TIME YOU'VE DONE
THAT THIS MONTH!

I'M SORRY...



WE NOW PAUSE FOR THESE MESSAGES...



I THINK THIS IS A
JOB FOR THE
SEX POLICE.

MOMENTS LATER...



HELLO... OPERATOR...
CONNECT ME WITH 911.



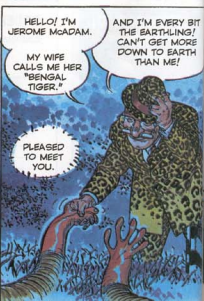
HOLY MOTHER
OF PEARL!

NOW BACK TO OUR REGULAR
SCHEDULED PROGRAM.



FIN

THE AGENTS THAT CAME FROM BEYOND





WE'RE HERE ON A SPECIAL MISSION. WE'VE COME TO GIVE YOU A HAND...

WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU CLEAN UP YOUR PLANET. GET RID OF ALL THE FILTH!



ON FULGOR, OUR CLEAN-UP TECHNOLOGY IS MUCH MORE ADVANCED THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

WE SPECIALIZE IN DISHWASHING.

THERE'S A LOT TO BE DONE... WE'VE GOT AIR POLLUTION, NITRATES AND...



YOU'LL GET ALONG WELL WITH MY WIFE...

WE LIKE IT WHEN EVERYTHING IS SPIC AND SPAN!

AND DIRT DOESN'T SCARE US! WE JUST MAKE IT DISINTEGRATE!

I'M VERY GLAD TO HAVE MET SOME EXTRATERRESTRIALS! IT'S FUNNY... I WAS JUST TALKING TO A FRIEND ABOUT...



CAN WE ASK YOU A QUESTION?

IT SEEMS THAT YOU EARTHLINGS ARE NOT REALLY LIKE US...



OH, REALLY? WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

LOOK AT US... WE HAVE A LONG TAIL...

WE'VE HEARD THAT YOU DON'T HAVE ONE!



OF COURSE NOT! YOU MUST BE JOKING!

FIRST TIME I HEARD THAT ONE!...



DO YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO...!? OH, NO YOU DON'T.

CAN YOU SHOW US WHAT IT'S LIKE?

GO ON!

SHOW US!



OH, OKAY! BUT IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'M TRYING TO ADD TO THE KNOWLEDGE OF AN INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM FROM BEYOND OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

BUT PLEASE, KEEP THIS BETWEEN US!

DON'T GO SPREADING IT AROUND THE COS-MOS!



I DON'T WANT TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE GALAXY!





IT'S THE
DUMBO
BROTHERS!



YOU REALLY
FELL FOR IT,
JEROME!



THAT WAS PRETTY
SMART, GUYS! YOU
REALLY HAD ME
FOOLED!

YOU'RE
BOTH A
BARREL OF
LAUGHS!



WE FOUND THESE
GLOVES LYING
AROUND AND WE SAID,
"LET'S PLAY A JOKE
ON JEROME!"
HOHOHOHO.



MOM,
WHEN IS DAD
COMING
HOME?

HE WON'T BE
LONG!



HELLO, EVERY-
ONE! WE'RE
EXTRATERRES-
TRIALS! WE'RE
FROM THE
PLANET
FULGOR!



WAAAA! THE
MARTIANS
ARE COMING!

WAAA!



NO, THEY'RE NOT,
KIDS! IT'S ONLY
ME! IT'S YOUR
DAD!



THEY'RE JUST RUBBER GLOVES... THERE'S NO REASON TO BE AFRAID!

THEY LOOK LIKE REAL MARTIANS!



WELL, THEY'RE JUST WHAT I NEEDED, DEAR!

I WAS JUST THINKING THAT I SHOULD GET A NEW PAIR OF RUBBER GLOVES...

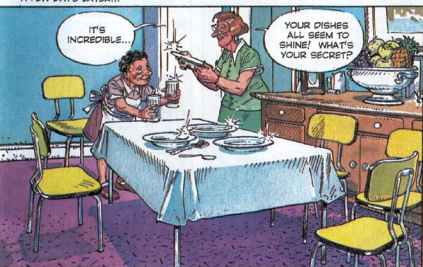
AHAH!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE DISHES SEEM TO BE WASHING THEMSELVES! IT'S AMAZING! I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SCRUB. IT'S LIKE MAGIC!

WELL?!P

A FEW DAYS LATER...



IT'S INCREDIBLE...

YOUR DISHES ALL SEEM TO SHINE! WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?



IT'S ALL THANKS TO THE SUPERPOWERS FROM FULGOR!

JEROME BROUGHT HOME TWO EXTRATERRESTRIALS. THEY CAME FROM A PLANET WHERE THEY REALLY KNOW HOW TO DO DISHES!



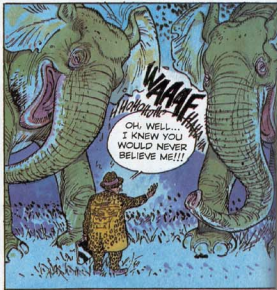
HEY, JOHNNY, HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH?


P!



I GET THE FEELING THAT THE MORE WE DO, THE MORE THEY MAKE US DO! WE COME TO GIVE THEM A HAND AND THEY END UP EXPLOITING US - LIKE WE WERE CHEAP FOREIGN LABOR!

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE NOT THEIR LACKEYS!





I, AHMED-SHAH,
ALMIGHTY SULTAN OF THE
SEVEN EMPIRES, HEREBY ORDER
AND DECREE THAT MY ONLY
DAUGHTER, THE BEAUTIFUL THACA
REEM, SHALL BE CONFINED TO THE
PALACE OF RADSID TILL SUCH TIME
AS A HUSBAND IS FOUND FOR HER
WHO WILL BE DEEMED
SUITABLE FOR OUR
GREAT EMPIRE.

MUCH TIME WILL
PASS AND YOUR
BEAUTY WILL BE LONG FADED
BEFORE YOU ESCAPE THE
CONFINES OF YOUR PRISON.
I WON'T BE OVERSHADOWED
BY ANYONE IN THE SEVEN
EMPIRES.

AND DON'T THINK
THAT YOUR YOUNG
LOVER WILL BE ABLE TO
RESCUE YOU...

YOU CAN
FORGET ABOUT
HIM...

Nooooooooooooo.

Noooooo!!!

PRINCESS!
WERE YOU
HAVING ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE?

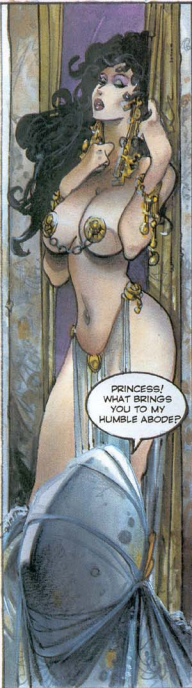
DEAREST URLA,
I'VE BEEN LOCKED AWAY IN
THIS HORRIBLE PLACE FOR
THREE LONG YEARS, WITHOUT
HEARING FROM MY FATHER...
I'M AFRAID THAT HE HAS
FORGOTTEN THAT I EXIST!

PREPARE MY BATH!
THIS HEAT IS
UNBEARABLE!

DON'T SAY THAT,
DEAR GIRL, YOU'LL
SOON HEAR FROM
HIM.

ONLY DEATH
AWAITS ME.

YOU KNOW THAT'S
NOT TRUE! I KNOW WHAT
THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME!
I WILL GROW OLD WITHOUT
EVER EXPERIENCING THE JOY
OF A MAN'S PASSIONATE
ARDOR...



IT IS RUMORED THAT YOU'RE AN EXPERT IN THE ARTS OF BLACK MAGIC. I NEED YOUR HELP FOR I CAN NO LONGER ENDURE THE LONELINESS THAT IS GRADUALLY CONSUMING ME...

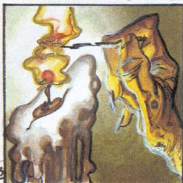
IT'S NOT SO EASY, MY LADY...

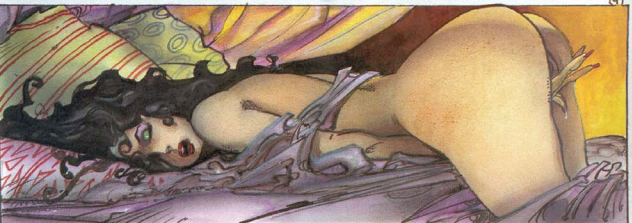
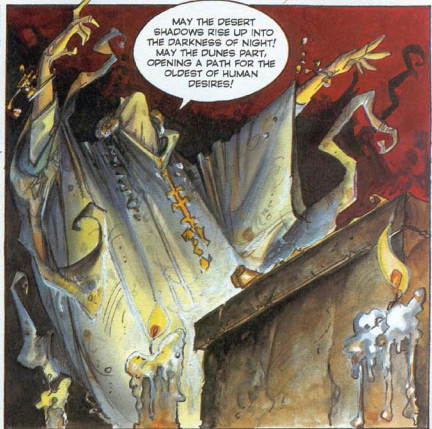
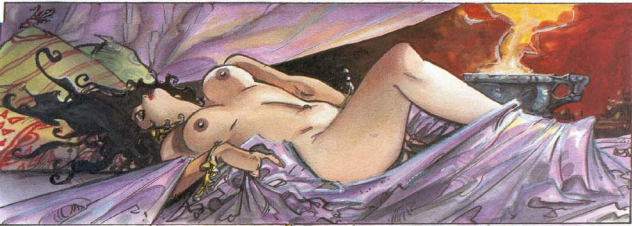


BLACK MAGIC IS VERY POWERFUL, BUT IT CAN BE VERY DANGEROUS. BESIDES, I HAVEN'T PRACTICED IT FOR A LONG TIME AND I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE USE OF IT TO HELP YOU.

CAN'T YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT MY NEEDS ARE? HAVEN'T YOUR WRINKLES TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING?

BLACK MAGIC HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE FURROWS CARVED INTO MY FACE. IF I COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE RAVAGES OF TIME, I WOULD HAVE DONE SO.







HELP A POOR MAN
BEFORE HIS MOUTH
BECOMES FILLED WITH
SAND!



THANK YOU...
THANK YOU!
MY HORSE DIDN'T
SURVIVE THE
STORM.

DON'T BE SO
GRATEFUL! WE CAN ONLY
LET YOU SPEND THE NIGHT
HERE. WE HAVE STRICT
ORDERS FROM OUR SULTAN
THAT NO MALE WHO CROSSES
THIS THRESHOLD...



...MAY STAY PAST
SUNRISE WITHOUT
RETURNING TO THE
DESERT.

A MAGNIFICENT
TREASURE MUST BE
BURIED BEHIND THESE
WALLS...



BUT ONE
NIGHT WILL
DO FINE.



YOU'D BETTER
LEAVE IT OPEN.











THAT'S WHY I'VE
RETURNED. I WANT TO
SPEND THE REST OF
ETERNITY WITH YOU. YOU
ARE MY MOST PRECIOUS
TREASURE.



BUT I'VE
MADE A PACT...



...A THIEVES' PACT...
AND, AS ALWAYS,
I MUST SHARE MY
TREASURE...

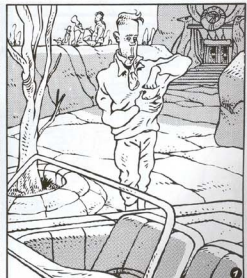
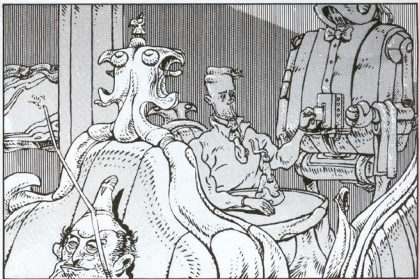
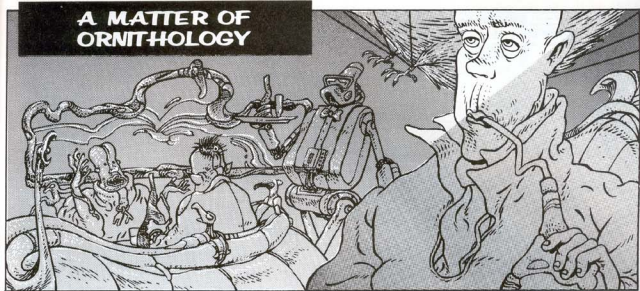


...WITH MY FORTY
ACCOMPLICES.

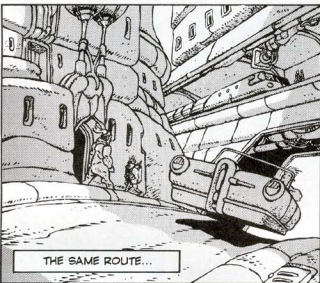
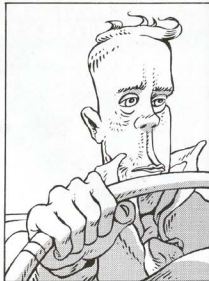
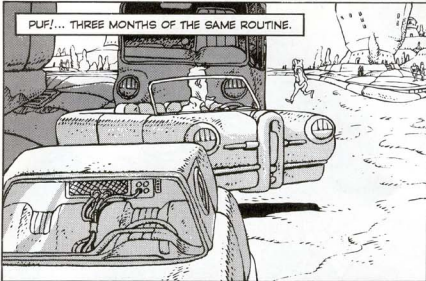
THAT NIGHT, THE PALACE VANISHED UNDER THE SAND.
THAT WAS THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO... THEY SAY THAT
YOU CAN STILL HEAR STRANGE CRIES OF PLEASURE
ECHOING IN THE NIGHT... OR MAYBE IT'S ONLY THE SOUND
OF THE WIND WHISTLING OVER THE DESERT DUNES.



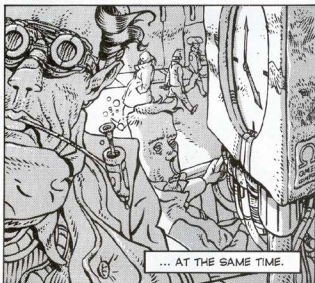
A MATTER OF ORNITHOLOGY



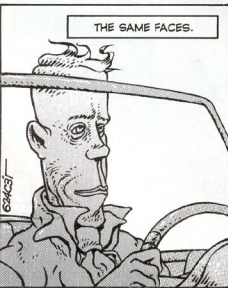
PUF!... THREE MONTHS OF THE SAME ROUTINE.



THE SAME ROUTE...

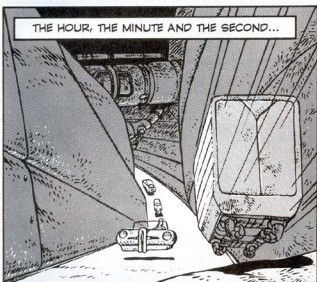
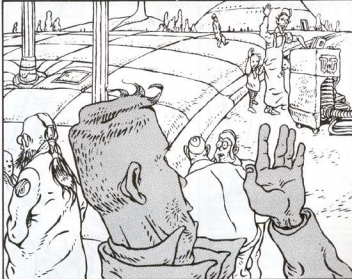


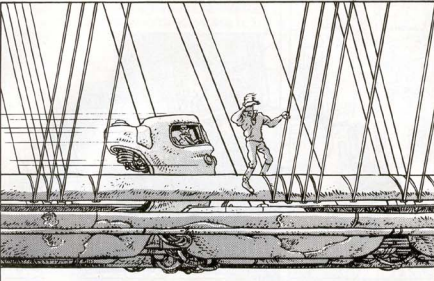
... AT THE SAME TIME.



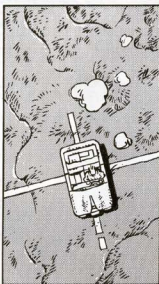
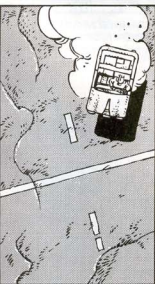
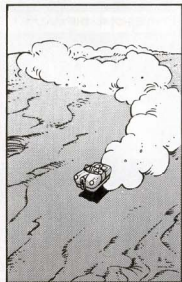
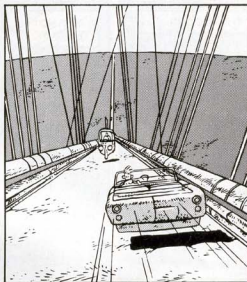
THE SAME FACES.



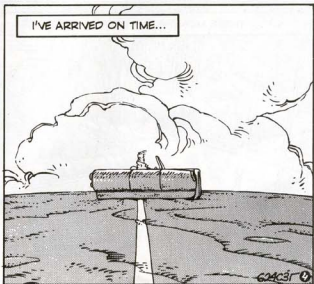


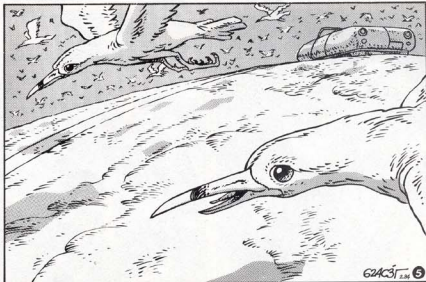
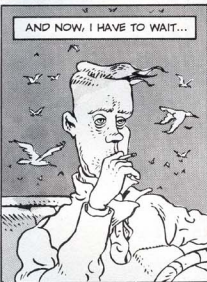
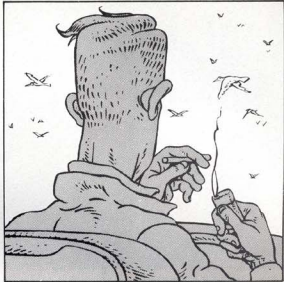
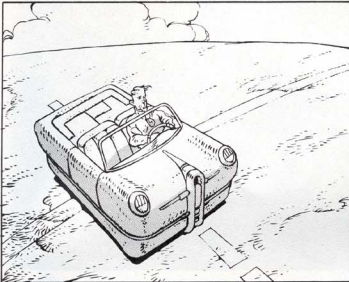


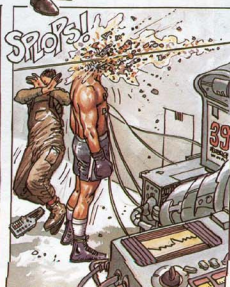
GOODNESS!... FINALLY!!



I'VE ARRIVED ON TIME...













HI, MASTER...
I'M YOUR ...

... NEW
ANGEL.. I
ELIMINATED
THE COMPET-
TION... BOTH
OF THEM... IT
WAS EASY.



HOLY SHIT!!...
A ZURDO'Z
FROM THE 300B
RANK.



WAIT.

I FOUGHT AGAINST
ONE IN THE PAST.
I DEACTIVATED HIM
IN THE FIFTH
ROUND.



TO BE A GREAT MACHINE...
YOU HAVE TO BE WELL
PROGRAMMED... BUT YOU
ARE STILL WITHOUT THE
HUMAN INSTINCT
YOU NEED TO BE
PERFECT.



SO, TELL ME...
DO YOU KNOW HOW
TO FIGHT THE OLD
FASHION WAY?



OF COURSE.

I WAS THE CHAMPION BOXER IN THE 4TH TORPEDO LEGION.

I FOUGHT AGAINST THE VETCONS IN THE FRONTIER.



BEFORE I WAS DISCHARGED... THE LEGION ERASED PART OF MY MEMORY SO THAT I'M NOT A THREAT.

THEY DO THIS TO ANYONE THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS.



WE'LL TRY YOU... WE'LL HAVE TO BRIBE THE JUDGES. AS FOR EVERYONE ELSE...

IT WILL BE EASY TO FOOL THEM... WITH THAT STUPID EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE, NO ONE WILL QUESTION THAT YOU ARE NOT A ROBOT.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



YOU'RE GOING TO WIN LOTS OF MONEY... MORE THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT I'D LIKE YOU TO DO.



AT THE SAME TIME, THE OTHER FIGHTER LEFT HIS CORRIDOR IN PURSUIT OF SOME FUN.





COME ON
IN... I'M ALL
YOURS...
AND YOU
WON'T
REGRET IT.



LET'S GO,
TAKE YOUR
CLOTHES
OFF... OR DO
YOU PREFER
TO DO IT
DRESSED?



NO, GO
AHEAD!



I DON'T FUCK CYBORGS...
GO FIND YOURSELF
SOMEONE ELSE...

YOU'RE NOT A
REAL MAN!!



THAX!



THE FIGHT WILL
BE ON THE 6TH
FLOOR.

NO MORE BETS
ALLOWED...



MEANWHILE, IN THE
DRESSING ROOM...

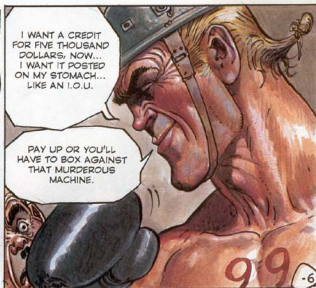
REMEMBER... DON'T
GO DOWN ON THE FIRST
HIT... EVEN THOUGH
YOU'LL BE TIRED, YOU
HAVE TO HOLD OUT
FOR THREE
ROUNDS.

IF YOU
DON'T HOLD
OUT, THEY'LL
INVESTIGATE AND
DISCOVER THAT
YOU ARE HUMAN.



LET'S NOT MAKE
THEM WAIT ANY
LONGER.

UHH...
WAIT A
MINUTE...



I WANT A CREDIT
FOR FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS, NOW...
I WANT IT POSTED
ON MY STOMACH...
LIKE AN I.O.U.

PAY UP OR YOU'LL
HAVE TO BOX AGAINST
THAT MURDEROUS
MACHINE.

WHAT...
WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

THAT I'M NOT AS STUPID
AS I LOOK... UNDER-
STAND, IT'S A TRICK AS
GOOD AS ANY OTHER.

GIVE ME THE I.O.U.
WITHOUT ME, YOUR
BUSINESS IS
RUINED.

GIVE IT TO HIM...
HE'S GOT US
RIGHT WHERE HE
WANTS US.

WE'LL
SETTLE THE
ACCOUNT WHEN
THE FIGHT IS
OVER.



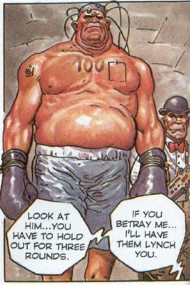
THE INFORMATION
WAS CORRECT... THE
DUCT WILL LEAD ME
DIRECTLY TO THE
DRESSING ROOMS
WHERE I'LL BE ABLE
TO FINISH THE
JOB.



KEEP STILL...
I WANT YOU
TO MEET
YOUR COM-
PETITOR.

I WANT YOU
TO START TO
SWEAT SOME
BLOOD.

NAMEAK
6



LOOK AT
HIM... YOU
HAVE TO HOLD
OUT FOR THREE
ROUNDS.

IF YOU
BETRAY ME...
I'LL HAVE
THEM LYNCH
YOU.



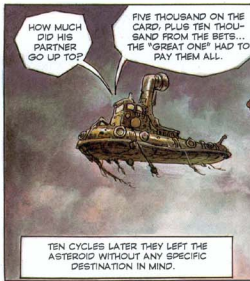
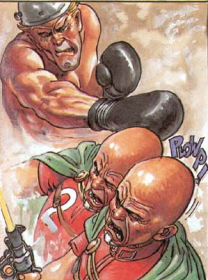
LOOK
OUT, SIR!!



ZUB



WOP!



HOME AT
LAST!

I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING
BAD IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

HOW ARE WE GETTING
ALONG WITH THE TAKEOVER
OF MY UNCLE'S FAMILY?

NOT GREAT, DON. THEY HAVEN'T HANDED
OVER ONE RED CENT AND THEY JUST
IGNORE OUR DEMANDS.

CALL IN ALL THE TEAMS.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO
STEP IN.





THERE ARE SKIRMISHES EVERYWHERE!

ZONE ONE SECURED.

SEVERAL LOSSES IN ZONE FOUR!

HEAVY FIGHTING IN ZONE TWO.

ZONE THREE SECURED, DON.

FIGHTING CONTINUES IN ZONE FIVE.

EXCELLENT! CARRY ON! CALL ME WHEN YOU CAPTURE THE LEADERS!

WOW! THAT'S SERIOUS SHIT!

PRR-SK-DOO!



CAPTAIN! IT'S UTTER CHAOS OUT THERE! THEY'RE FIRING IN ALL DIRECTIONS. THEY'RE EVEN USING MISSILES!

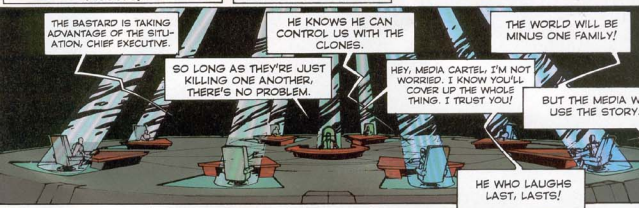


SIR, IT'S REALLY BAD OUT THERE. IT'S AN ALL-OUT WAR!

SHOULD WE STEP IN?



NO, CAPTAIN. SECURE THE AREA, BUT DON'T INTERVENE.



THE BASTARD IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION. CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

HE KNOWS HE CAN CONTROL US WITH THE CLONES.

THE WORLD WILL BE MINUS ONE FAMILY!

SO LONG AS THEY'RE JUST KILLING ONE ANOTHER, THERE'S NO PROBLEM.

HEY, MEDIA CARTEL, I'M NOT WORRIED. I KNOW YOU'LL COVER UP THE WHOLE THING. I TRUST YOU!

BUT THE MEDIA WILL USE THE STORY.

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LASTS!



DON, THEY'RE STUCK IN THE BUNKER!

OKAY, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



IN THE BUNKER WHERE THE CENETONNE FAMILY HAS TAKEN REFUGE...

TCHLONK
TCHLONK!!

THEY'RE COMING IN, DON!

THAT BASTARD DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME! MY FATHER HASN'T YET BEEN BURIED YET!

FAREWELL, JULIANO. I LOVED YOU.



FIRE OVER THEIR HEADS! I WANT THEM ALIVE!

BZZT, UNDERSTOOD, DON!

ORDER RECEIVED, EXECUTE!

IT'S ALL OVER! THEY'VE GOT A CYBORG!

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!



EXCELLENT WORK!

WHERE ARE
THEY?

IN THE
BUNKER
BELOW, DON.

OKAY, LET'S GO!



HI THERE,
COUSINS!

DIRTY LITTLE
SCUM-BAG!



STILL FULL OF
GOOD WILL FOR
THE FAMILY, I SEE!

MAY YOU DIE A
THOUSAND DEATHS!
YOU KILLED MY
FATHER!



YEAH...
AND SO
WHAT?



YOU KILLED MINE,
TOO.

DID YOU THINK I
DIDN'T KNOW THAT,
JULIANO?



THAT WAS BUSINESS.
NOTHING PERSONAL!

WE WERE FED UP WITH
ALL YOUR POWER,
DICKHEAD.




YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
INSULTED ME, JULIANO!

LET ONE SOLDIER BE
SPARED. EVERYONE ELSE
GOES STRAIGHT TO THE
CLONE FACTORY WHERE
THEY WILL BE CHOPPED
UP ALIVE. CIAO, JULIANO!




NO, NOT THAT. SHOW
SOME MERCY! KILL US
NOW!

NO, NOT THE FACTORY!!
NOT ALIVE!!!
NOOOO!!!




HMM! I LOVE THE WAY
IT BLEEDS WHEN YOU
CUT IT!

SO DO I, MY LOVE.




DID YOU HEAR WHAT
HAPPENED WITH UNCLE
CENETONNE'S CLAN?

YEAH, THE LITTLE SHRIMP
HAS A LOT OF BALLS!



IN A WAY, IT'S GOOD
FOR US.



AND WE'LL CONTROL THE BOARD
OF DIRECTORS.

WHY, DARLING?



BECAUSE WHEN WE ARE UNITED, WE'LL
CONTROL ALL THREE FAMILIES. THERE WILL
BE ONLY ONE CENETONNE CLAN.

THAT'S RIGHT, MY LOVE.



I'LL WORK ON THE LITTLE PIP-SQUEAK. AND WHEN I'VE
GOT HIS TRUST, HE'LL BE FINISHED!

AND I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO GET THE ANTIDOTE, MY DARLING.

LATER.

I WANTED TO SAY GOODBYE
TO YOU IN PERSON, COUSIN!

NON!!!

NON

NON

STILL LATER.

LOOK, SIR. I GAVE MYSELF A LITTLE
PRESENT: JULIANO CENETONNE'S
HEART!

HAHAHA! EXCELLENT,
CHIEF OF SECURITY! IS
IT FOR YOUR PRIVATE
COLLECTION?

YES!

IS THE FUNERAL BEING HELD
TOMORROW?

SO NOW THE YOUNG
CENETONNE'S FAMILY IS THE
MOST POWERFUL!

BUT THE OTHER FAMILIES ARE NOT
GOING TO LIE DOWN AND TAKE IT,
RIGHT?

YES, SIR.

THAT'S GREAT,
CHIEF OF SECURITY.
I'M GLAD.

YEAH. BUT NO ONE WILL DO
ANYTHING DURING THE FUNERAL.
THAT'S SACRED!

THE NEXT DAY.

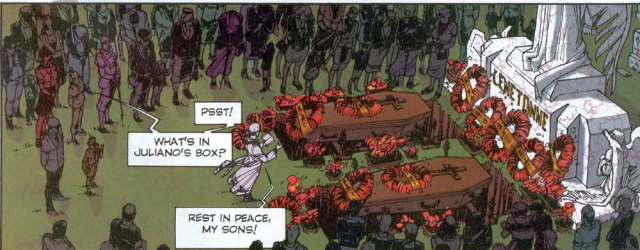
IS THE PRESIDENT BEING BURIED?

DO WE HAVE TO GO?

OKAY, LET'S DO IT!

NO, SON. A MAFIOSO. FEWER MOURNERS SHOW UP AT A PRESIDENTIAL FUNERAL.

OF COURSE, BILLY. YOU KNOW THAT FAMILY IS SACRED FOR US!



DUST TO DUST, ASHES TO ASHES...

AMEN!!!

THE BITS WE COULDN'T SELL! HEEHEEHEE!



IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, AUNTIE,
DON'T FORGET... I'M HERE FOR
YOU!



I'D RATHER IT HAD BEEN YOU!



I KNOW IT'S HARD ON YOU, AUNT.
I KNOW! SO HERE'S A LITTLE
SOMETHING TO TIDE YOU OVER.

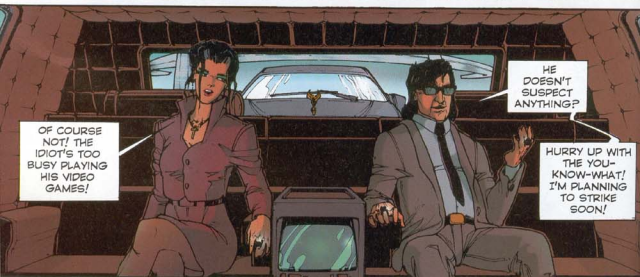


ENOUGH! LET'S GO,
NOW! I'M ALL CRIED OUT
FOR TODAY!



ISN'T ALESSANDRA
COMING WITH US?

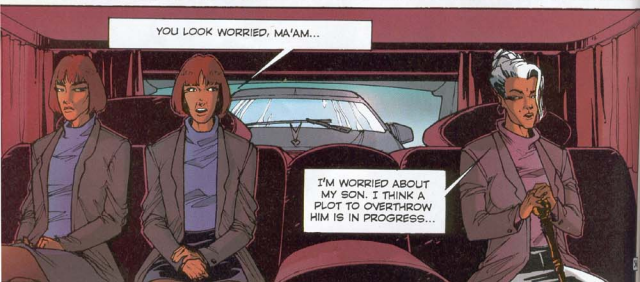
NO, SHE GOT A RIDE
WITH UNCLE FEDERICO.



OF COURSE
NOT! THE
IDIOT'S TOO
BUSY PLAYING
HIS VIDEO
GAMES!

HE
DOESN'T
SUSPECT
ANYTHING?

HURRY UP WITH
THE YOU-
KNOW-WHAT!
I'M PLANNING
TO STRIKE
SOON!



YOU LOOK WORRIED, MA'AM...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT
MY SON. I THINK A
PLOT TO OVERTHROW
HIM IS IN PROGRESS...

A LITTLE LATER.

YES?

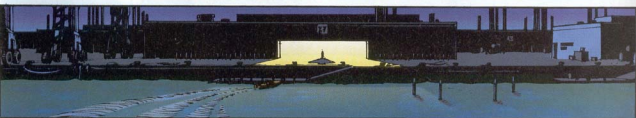
I MUST SEE YOU AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE.

OKAY!

MEET ME AT THE DOCKS
AT MIDNIGHT.
WAREHOUSE 27.

RIGHT!

LATER STILL...
AT MIDNIGHT.



DID YOU COME
ALONE, DON?

NO!

AH?!





I'M IMPRESSED.
I CAN'T SEE
ANYONE!



OF COURSE NOT!
SHALL WE GO?



YES,
FOLLOW ME.



TEHL ON KLEK!



THIS PLACE IS
VERY ZEN!

AT LEAST IT'S QUIET.
SIT DOWN.



I WANT TO EXPLAIN MY POSITION, DON!

GO
AHEAD!

WOULD YOU LIKE A
DRINK? A LOLLIPOP?

NO, THANKS!
SO...?

I KNOW HOW TO BE CONTENT
WITH WHAT I HAVE, DON.

EXCEL-
LENT!

I'M A PRETTY GOOD JUDGE OF CHARACTER. AND I KNOW
YOU'RE DANGEROUS. VERY DANGEROUS AND VERY
INTELLIGENT, IN SPITE OF YOUR AGE.

I ALSO KNOW THAT
THE FAMILIES WILL
NEVER CHOOSE A
BLACK GODFATHER.



I'M VERY SICK. I'VE
GOT CANCER. I
DON'T HAVE LONG
TO LIVE. I NEED A
CLONE.



I UNDERSTAND.
THAT'S EASY.



SO, I'M BEHIND YOU ALL
THE WAY, DON CENETONNE!

MY ORGANIZATION, MY MEN,
MYSELF, EVERYTHING IN MY
POWER!

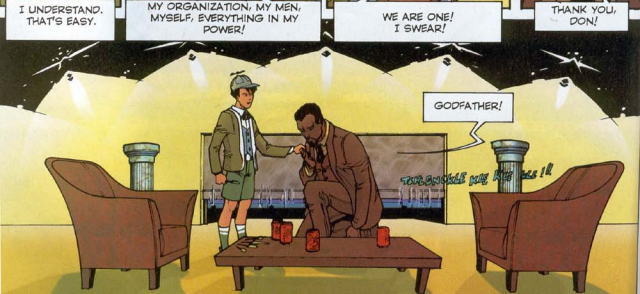


I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.

WE ARE ONE!
I SWEAR!



THANK YOU,
DON!



GODFATHER!

TEHL ON KLEK!



GOOD MORNING, MA'AM.

GOOD MORNING, EVERYONE.

SIR...

WOW!

UMM! IT'S GREAT TO GO SWIMMING FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

YOU COULD PUT SOMETHING ON, YOU KNOW, SIS...

WHAT FOR? THAT LOOKS FINE...

SHUT UP, BILLY!



WHAT'S "YOU-KNOW-WHAT"?



YES?

SIR, YOU-KNOW-WHAT IS READY NOW.



OKAY, SO DELIVER!



AT FOUR O'CLOCK, SIR, OVER AND OUT!

click!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, BILLY.



DON'T GET NOSY!

YOU KNOW THE RULE, BILLY...



...NEVER ASK ANY QUESTIONS.

YOU'RE A BUNCH OF PAINS IN THE ASS! I'M OFF! BYE!



WOW, WHAT AN A...

WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO TODAY?

SEE YA!

MA'AM.

WE REST TODAY, BILLY.

OKAY, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BRAT!

MY LOVE!



YES, DARLING?



THE DELIVERY YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR WILL BE MADE AT 4:00 TODAY.



BYE, MY LOVE!

HI, UNCLE, HOW'RE YOU DOING?

YEAH...

GREAT, DON! COULD WE MEET UP SOMETIME?

WE CAN HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER, IF YOU LIKE...

IS EVERYTHING OKAY WITH YOU?

FINE!

BYE, LITTLE BROTHER! I'M GOING TO HIT THE STORES!

BYE, SIS!

I'LL BE BACK LATE THIS AFTERNOON. SEE YOU THEN!

OUCH!



HOW ARE THINGS, MY LOVE? I'M ON MY WAY!

EVERYTHING'S FINE.

GOOD! BECAUSE I'M HOT...

PLUNK!

SKRRR!

T T T T T

...WITH DESIRE!!

STOP, OR I'LL... ?!

SPLAT!

POLICE

THERE SHE IS, DON!

HI THERE, GUYS! HE'S
EXPECTING ME.

TA DA!

SAY HELLO...

...TO THE NICE
LADY.

MY LOVE.

SWIM!

I'M HAVING LUNCH WITH
YOUR BROTHER TODAY. IT
WILL BE A DELICIOUS MEAL.
HIS LAST MEAL MUST BE
PERFECT!

YOU'RE RIGHT.
NOTHING MUST GO
WRONG!

MY DEAR LITTLE SIBLING
MUST ENJOY HIS FINAL
MOMENTS ON EARTH!

TONIGHT I WILL
FINALLY BE "THE
GODFATHER"!

DOES THAT MAKE ME
GODMOTHER?

HUH? OH, GOD KNOWS!
JUST MAKE LOVE TO ME!

LATER.

YOU SHOULD GET A MOVE ON. HE'LL
BE HERE IN AN HOUR.

WHY? WHAT'S
THE HURRY?

TAKE THE BACK WAY, AND
DON'T WEAR YOUR UNDIES.

BHEEUU! YOU DIRTY...



HMMM. SMELLS
WONDERFUL, EDUARDO!

IT COULD KILL AN ELEPHANT, DON!
IT'S POWERFUL STUFF, IF YOU DON'T
HAVE THE ANTIDOTE...

HE'S HERE,
SIR!

LET ME WELCOME YOU TO MY HOME, DON!

THANK YOU, MY UNCLE.

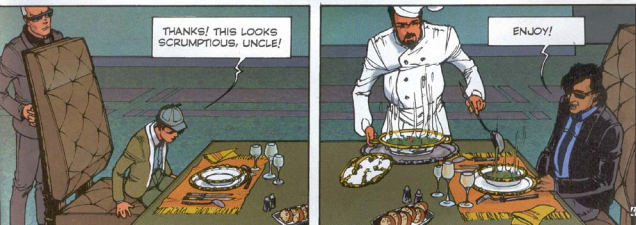
WAIT FOR ME
HERE!

OKAY,
DON!



THANKS! THIS LOOKS
SCRUMPTIOUS, UNCLE!

ENJOY!





AAAARGH! A FUCKING
CYBORG! HAAAAA!

HOOO, TICK-TOCK! POOR
UNCLE WUNCLE GOT
HURT!



TICK-TOCK
TICK-TOCK
POOR UNCLE
WUNCLE!

OH! TICK-TOCK!

TOCK-TICK-
TOCK...
NAUGHTY UNCLE!



PROTECT HIM!
DON, HURRY!

KISSY-POOS,
UNCLE WUNCLE!

TICK-TOCK...

A LI'L HUG, DEAR
UNCLE!

TICK-TOCK-TICK-TOCK-
TICK...

BEFORE I EXPLODE WITH JOY!



GIUSEPPE, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
FAST!!



A LITTLE LATER.

D'YOU SEE THE ICE-
CREAM WAGON?

YEAH, BIG, PINK 'N' SQUISHY!

THAT'S YOUR
GOAL. GO AHEAD!

HERE GOES NOTHIN'!!



HELLO,
THERE!

NOOOO!

PRAW!



SHIT! I CAN'T FIND
ANYTHING!

WAIT! THERE IT
IS! I'VE GOT
IT!

HIDDEN UNDER THE
VANILLA!

THESE FUCKIN'
THINGS ARE
GOOD!



IS THIS WHAT
YOU WANTED,
MA'AM?

EXCELLENT!
EXACTLY WHAT I
NEEDED! I'LL
TAKE ONE.

TAKE THE REST TO
YOU-KNOW-WHO!



HI, DAD! THIS IS
YOUR DEAR
DAUGHTER
SPEAKING!



ONCE I'VE GIVEN
MYSELF THIS INJECTION,
I'LL BE THE MASTER OF
THE CENETONNE CLAN!



YEEEESSS!
IT HURTS!



YIPPEE!

I'M THE DON!



IF YOU
SAY SO...

HUH?!
WHAT?!



YOU?! BUT...

YOU WANNA KNOW
HOW COME?



WELL, SIS, YOU DIDN'T QUITE MAKE
IT...



AND... HOW IS HE?



OH NO, MY LOVE!

THAT FAT SLOB YOU CALL YOUR
LOVER IS DEAD! I ICED HIM!

HUHUUUUH!!!

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BE THE HEAD
OF THE FAMILY AFTER ALL!

YOUR LOVE IS WALLPAPER
NOW! HE JUST BOOM!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO
DO WITH ME? SNIFF!

YOU'VE ALREADY
DONE TO YOURSELF
WHAT I WANTED TO
DO TO YOU!

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF
HIM OR HIS HOUSE!

OH
NOOOOOOOOOO!

ME, NOTHING! JUST LOOK
AT YOUR HANDS!

UUUGHHHH! WHAT IS IT?

IT'S THE ANTIDOTE,
SIS!

...A POWERFUL FAST-ACTING
GANGRENE CONCENTRATE...

NO, IT'S
NOT, YOU
BED-WET-
TING BRAT!

YOU DUMB BROAD, YOU'VE
JUST INJECTED YOURSELF
WITH...

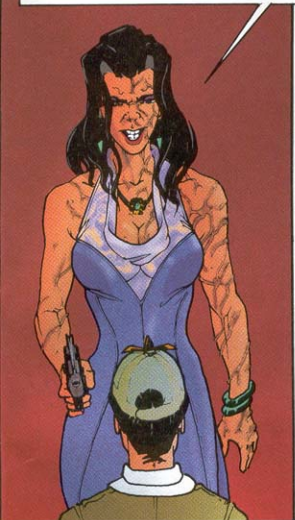
YOU'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO
GET IN MY WAY, BITCH! NOW
THAT'S OVER!

HUH?

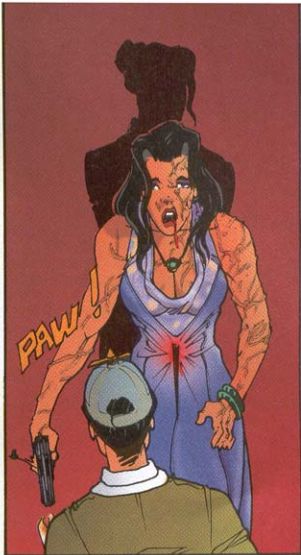
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE
THAT YOU DIE BEFORE I
DO!


SHIIIIIT!

SAY BYE-BYE TO THE NICE LADY!



LITTLE... OHH!





I JUST HOPE THIS WILL
TEACH YOU THAT WHEN
YOU HAVE TO KILL, YOU
SHOULD DO IT AS
QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

ONLY IDIOTS AND
BEGINNERS LAUGH IN
THEIR VICTIMS' FACES.

A WOUNDED TIGER IS
HIGHLY DANGEROUS!
REMEMBER THAT IF YOU
WANT TO SURVIVE!

GOODBYE, MY SON!
MY YOUNGEST CHILD!
MY ONLY CHILD!