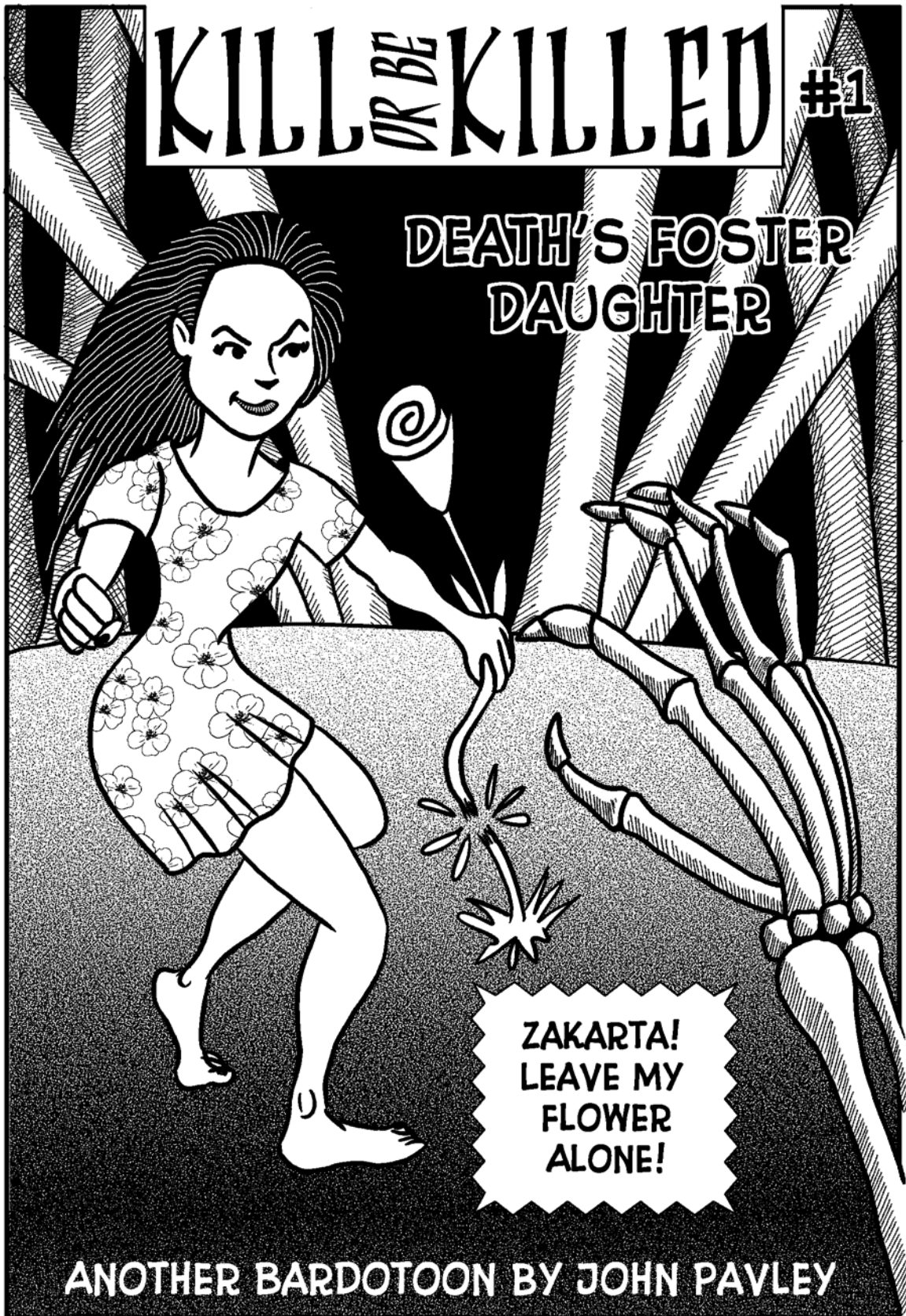


KILL OR BE KILLED #1

DEATH'S FOSTER DAUGHTER



ANOTHER BARDOTOON BY JOHN PAYLEY




ZAKARTA, I'VE TOLD
YOU A HUNDRED
TIMES NOT TO
PLAY IN MY
GARDEN!

THAT WAS MY LAST
TAINTED ROSE!
GIVE IT BACK
THIS INSTANCE!



I DARE YOU
TO COME
HERE AND
TAKE YOUR
STUPID
FLOWER
AWAY...

ZAKARTA!!
(OH MY GOODNESS)



DO YOU EVEN
KNOW WHAT YOU
ARE SAYING?



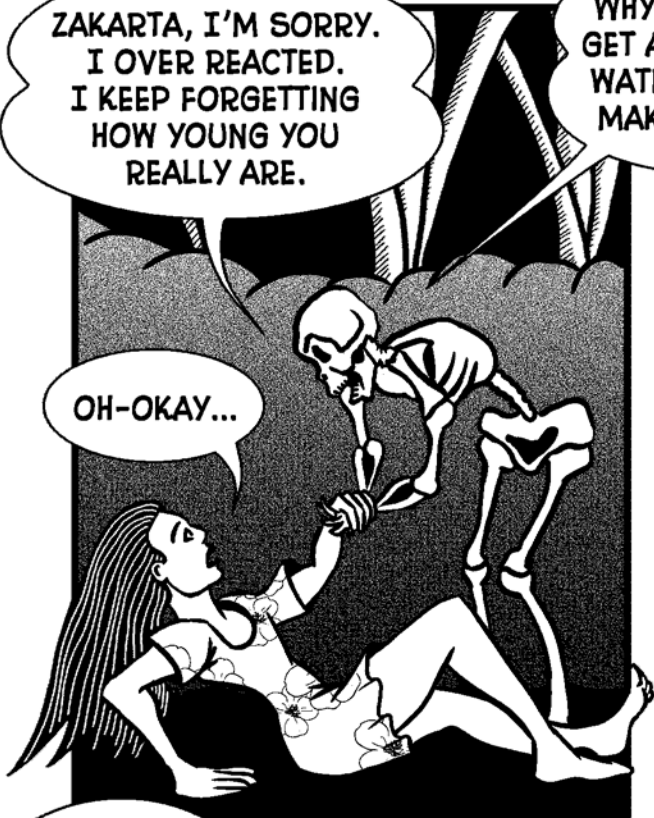
DOCEY, I DIDN'T
MEAN ANYTHING...

ZAKARTA, I'M SORRY.
I OVER REACTED.
I KEEP FORGETTING
HOW YOUNG YOU
REALLY ARE.

WHY DON'T YOU
GET A BUCKET OF
WATER SO I CAN
MAKE SUPPER?

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH DOCEY
THESE DAYS?
EVERYTHING I
DO DRIVES
HIM MAD!

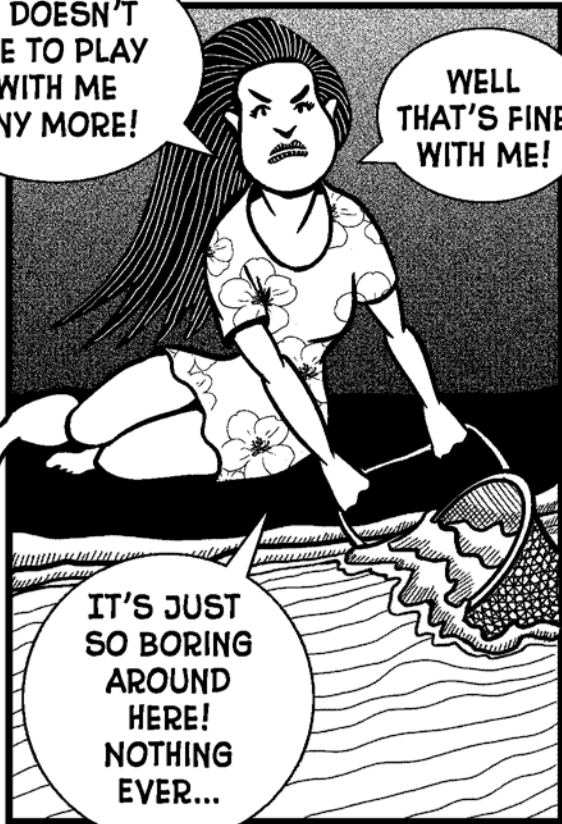
OH-OKAY...



HE DOESN'T
LIKE TO PLAY
WITH ME
ANY MORE!

WELL
THAT'S FINE
WITH ME!

IT'S JUST
SO BORING
AROUND
HERE!
NOTHING
EVER...



EEK!

splash!

I THINK
THIS MUST BE
THAT SWORD
DOCEY LOST
ALL THOSE
YEARS
AGO

WON'T
HE BE
SURPRIZED

WHEN I
COME BACK
WITH THIS!

ZAKARTA!
WHERE'S
THAT WATER?
SUPPER'S
READY!

