

RICK VEITCH'S

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THE ONE™



WANTS YOU

PLUS PUZZ
FUNDLES



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AMERICA. CHOMP.
CHOFF. HOW YOUR
VERY NAME
CONJURES UP
IMAGES OF
SQUANDERED
WEALTH AND
ABUNDANCE.

ONE LOOKS OUT, ACROSS
YOUR BOUNTIFUL, SPRAWLING
CONTINENT, UPON UNENDING
FIELDS, OVERFLOWING WITH
GRAIN... ENOUGH TO FEED A
DOZEN STARVING WORLDS.
:SLUUUUURP!:

YOU USED
IT ONLY TO
FATTEN YOUR
CATTLE!

AND YOUR
CATTLE TO
FATTEN
YOURSELVES!
:URP:

THE REST
OF THE WORLD
CAN ONLY WATCH
IN PAINED HORROR
AS YOU DRAIN YOUR
CORNUCOPIA OF NATURAL
RESOURCES DRY--
AS YOU EXCRETE MORE
AND MORE MINDLESS
SELF-INDULGENT
CAPITALIST
FANTASY!

IN THE
FAMISHED EYES
OF THE HAVE-NOTS
OF THIS PLANET,
YOU ARE GUILTY,
AMERICA.

GUILTY!!

GUILTY!

AND SO A DAY
OF RECKONING
IS AT HAND.

THE STRONG ARM OF
PURE SOCIALISM
HAS COME TO
SET THINGS
RIGHT!

MAGNETIC FIELDS FOREVER

I TELL YA,
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THEY'RE RUNNIN'
FROM-- ITS GOTTA HAVE
SOMETHIN' TO DO
WITH THESE
EARTHQUAKES--
NO! I DON'T NEED
A SEISMOLOGIST!

THE TUNNELS
ARE CHOKED
WITH REFUGEES--
SEND THE
ARMY!

LOOK--
ANOTHER
QUAKE!

MAKE THAT
AN ARMY OF
AMBULANCES!

THE
TUNNEL'S
JUST
LET GO!!





IT'S MY FAULT, AMELIA.

MINE!

MINE!

I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ON THAT MONSTER-- NOT YOU!!

I WASN'T HERE. I HAD ORDERS-- I OBEYED THEM!

AND NOW? OH CHRIST! NOW YOU'RE DEAD!

ALL I HAVE LEFT IS MY VENGEANCE, AMELIA.

THERE'S A DEBT OWED HERE.

AND HE'S GOING TO PAY UP.

WHEN I BREAK EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY WITH MY BARE...

MY BARE...

CHARLES.