





IT WAS ALL COMING BACK
TO ME. I COULD FEEL THE
HOT SUN ON MY BACKSUN
AND THE GRASSES UNDER
MY TOES.

THOSE LITTLE CREATURES
WERE ASY, BUT TWISTED
AND CHANGED BY BEING
MOVED TO THIS WORLD.

TRUE
ENOUGH, THE
BAD YOU'LL BE
GOTTEN BEFORE
YOU'LL HAVE A
CHANCE TO
MATTER THIS
TO ANYONE!

DAMN...
STILL
TALKING
OUT LOUD!



**NEXT MONTH
STAINED TEETH. DEADLY TEETH!**