TUTALARECALL



TITAPRECALL







I KISSED THE WOMAN OF MY DREAMS, HOPING I WOULDN'T WAKE UP OR THE DREAM WOULD TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE.

I KIGGED THIS WOMAN FROM MY DREAMS, MELNIA, UNDER THE NEWLY BLUE MARTIAN SKY, WITH THE SUN WARM ON OUR BACKS.

> I KIBSED HER, HOPING THAT UNLIKE SLEEPING BEALTY THE KISS OF MY PRINCESS OF MARS WOULDN'T AWAKEN ME FROM MY SLUMBER.





