



DUDE!
IT'S LITTLE BILL
AND LITTLE
TED... OUR
SONS!

I KNOW,
BILL! BUT
THEY'RE NOT
SO LITTLE
ANYMORE!

THAT'S RIGHT,
MOST DELINQUENT
FATHER TYPES! NOT
THAT YOU WERE
AROUND TO SEE US
GROW UP!

AND FOR
THAT, WE'RE
TOTALLY GOING
TO KILL
YOU!



BOYS, BOYS!
WHAT DID I
TEACH YOU?
YOU MUST BE
PATIENT!

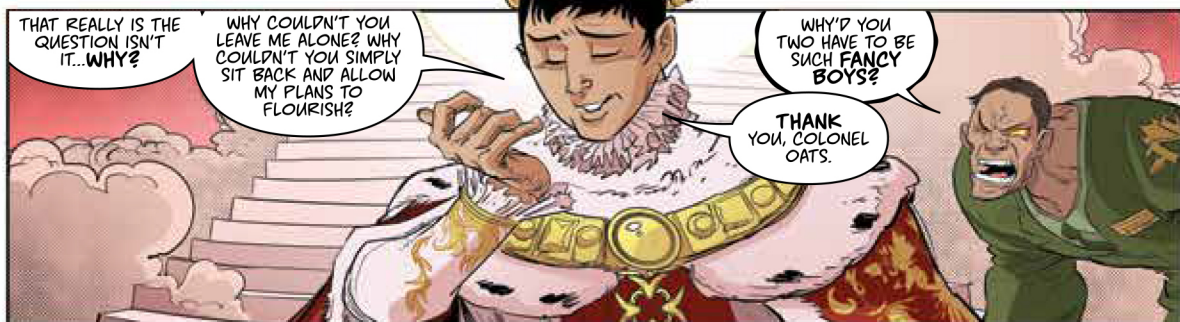
THE BEST WAY TO DEFEAT
A FOE IS TO UNRAVEL THEM
PSYCHOLOGICALLY,
WEAKEN THEIR RESOLVE!
NOT LASH OUT LIKE
MAD DOGS!



YOU SEE? EVEN NOW
THE EFFECTS ARE
SINKING IN...

COME ON,
LITTLE DUDES, YOU
CAN'T LISTEN TO THIS
GUY! HE'S A **MAJOR**
PILLHOLE!

THAT'S
RIGHT! AND USING
YOU AGAINST US IS
MOST EGREGIOUS!
I DON'T KNOW WHY--

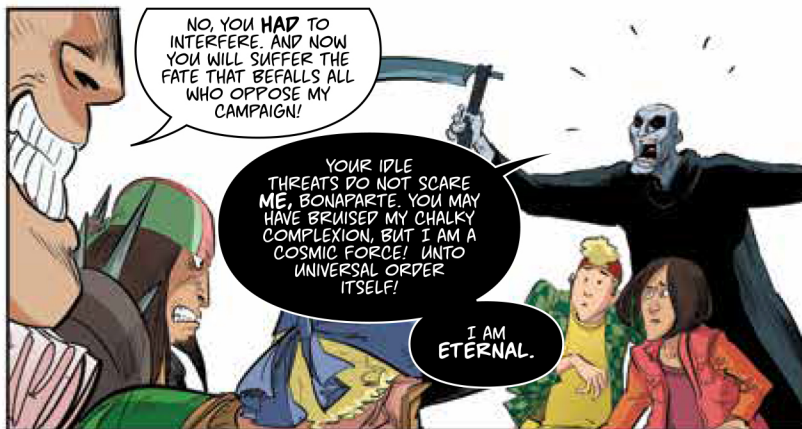


THAT REALLY IS THE
QUESTION ISN'T
IT...**WHY?**

WHY COULDN'T YOU
LEAVE ME ALONE? WHY
COULDN'T YOU SIMPLY
SIT BACK AND ALLOW
MY PLANS TO
FLOURISH?

WHY'D YOU
TWO HAVE TO BE
SUCH **FANCY**
BOYS?

THANK
YOU, COLONEL
OATS.



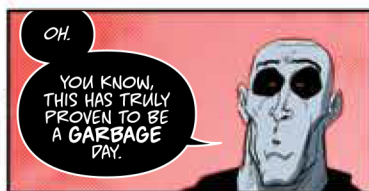
NO, YOU **HAD** TO
INTERFERE. AND NOW
YOU WILL SUFFER THE
FATE THAT BEFALLS ALL
WHO OPPOSE MY
CAMPAIGN!

YOUR IDLE
THREATS DO NOT SCARE
ME, BONAPARTE. YOU MAY
HAVE BRUISED MY CHALKY
COMPLEXION, BUT I AM A
COSMIC FORCE! UNTO
UNIVERSAL ORDER
ITSELF!

I AM
ETERNAL.



I FORGOT TO
TELL YOU, I
REVOKED ALL
OF THAT. POWER
OF GOD AND
WHATNOT.



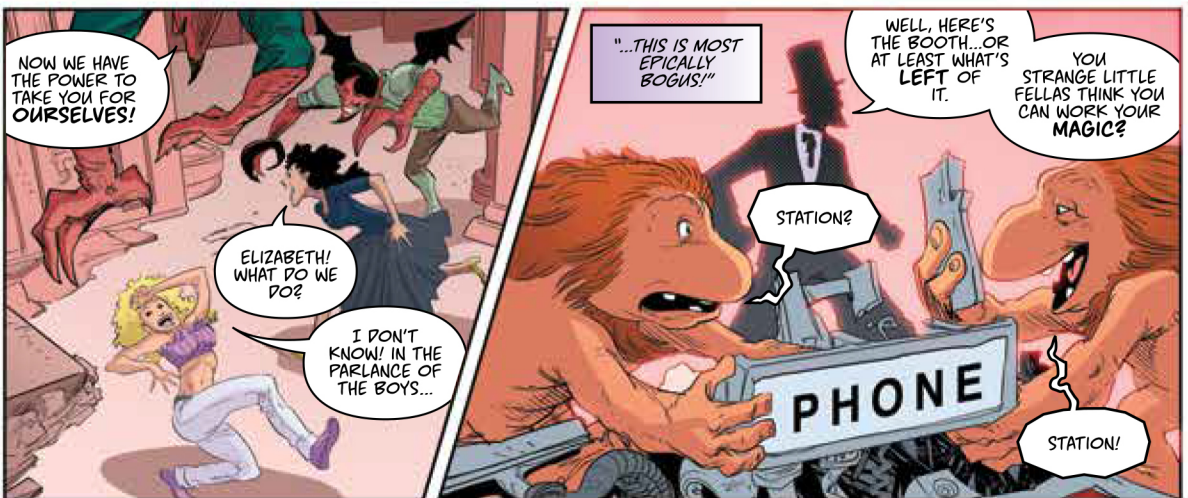
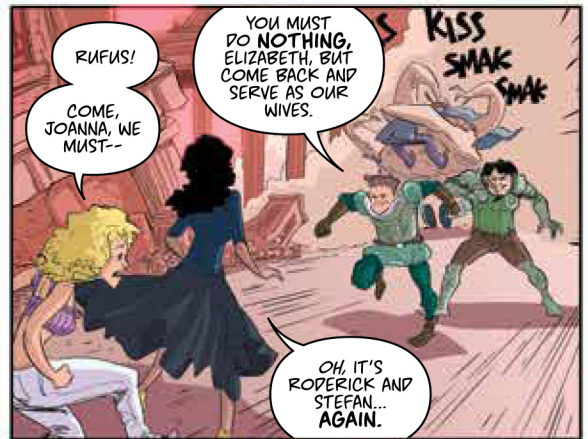
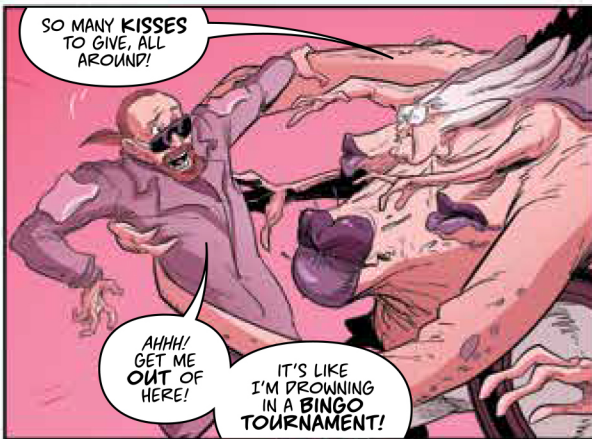
OH.

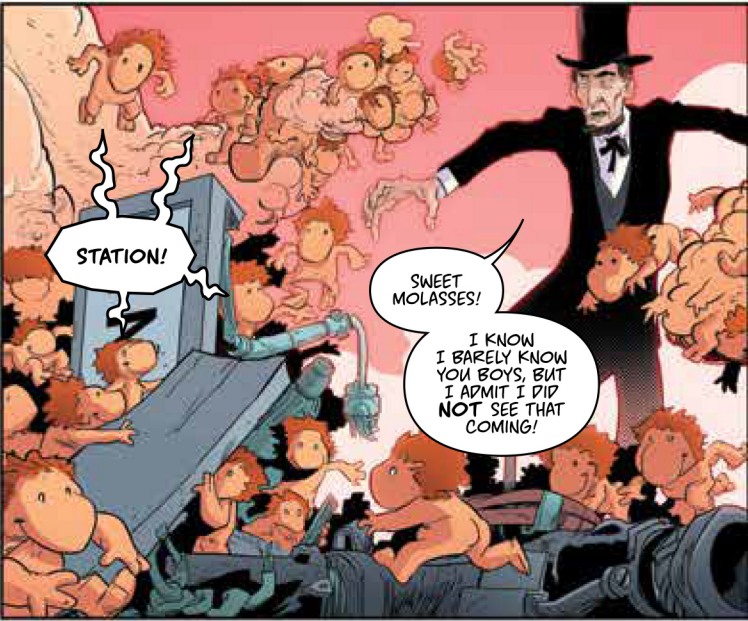
YOU KNOW,
THIS HAS TRULY
PROVEN TO BE
A **GARBAGE**
PAY.



ENOUGH
OF THIS TEDIUM.
BOYS...

...GO
GET
THEM!





STATION!

SWEET
MOLASSES!

I KNOW
I BARELY KNOW
YOU BOYS, BUT
I ADMIT I DID
NOT SEE THAT
COMING!



THIS
EITHER, I
IMAGINE!

UNNNFF!



JOHN WILKES BOOTH...
BACK FOR THE
SECOND ACT.

I DON'T
SEE YOUR LITTLE
PEA-SHOOTER
AROUND. YOU FINALLY
READY TO STAND UP
AND FACE ME LIKE
A MAN?

NOW WHY
WOULD I DO
THAT...



...WHEN I HAVE
THIS **WONDERFUL**
BLADE PROVIDED TO
ME BY MY ANGEL
COMPATRIOT?

A BIT
BULKIER THAN
THE FOILS I'M
USED TO...BUT
IT WILL GET
THE JOB
DONE.

OH,
TARNATION.



STATION!
STATION!

STATION?



STATION!
STATION?

STATION!



EVERYONE
KEEP AT IT, Y'HEAR?
WE GOT THESE
POLECATS ON THE
ROPES!

SILLY BILLY!
YOUR BRAINS MUST
BE MADE OUT OF
MARSHMALLOW
FLUFF!

HAVE YOU
SEEN YOUR
TEAM?



JOAN?!
WHAT'S GOIN'
ON OVER
THERE?

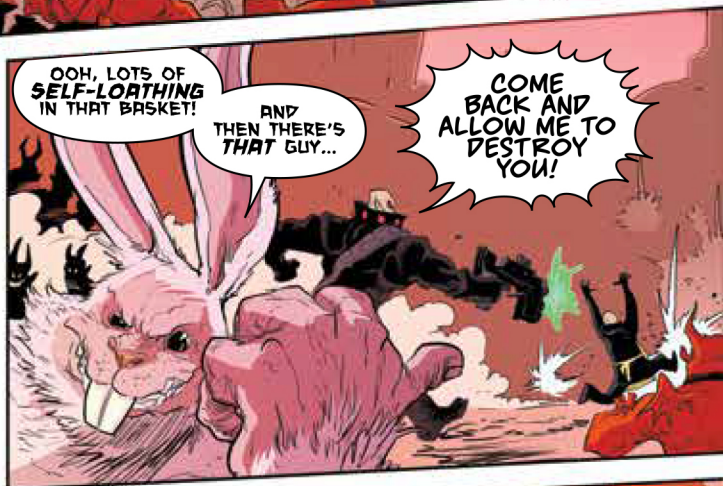
NONE
OF THIS
IS RIGHT...
NONE
OF IT!

I GAVE
MY LIFE, MY
SOUL, OVER
TO GOD...



...AND NOW
I'M FIGHTING
AGAINST AN
ANGEL IN
HEAVEN!

HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN?!



OOH, LOTS OF
SELF-LOATHING
IN THAT BASKET!

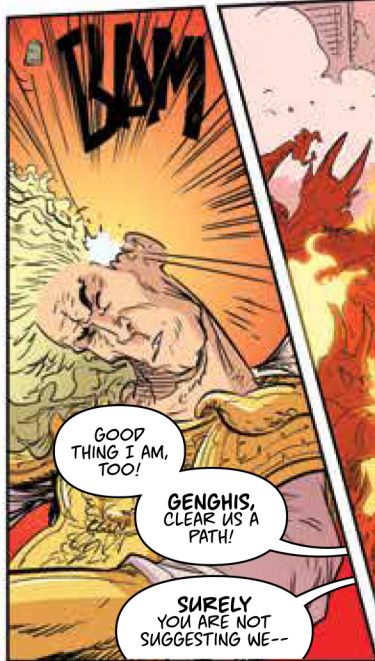
AND
THEN THERE'S
THAT GUY...

COME
BACK AND
ALLOW ME TO
DESTROY
YOU!



YOU SEE?
NOT SO CANDY-
COLORED NOW,
IS IT?

WELL, WHAT CAN
I SAY, VARMIN'T?
YOU'RE A REAL
STRAIGHT
SHOOTER.



GOOD
THING I AM,
TOO!

GENGHIS,
CLEAR US A
PATH!

SURELY
YOU ARE NOT
SUGGESTING WE--



WE GOT NO
CHOICE! WE'RE
OUTMANNED AND
OUTGUNNED!

WE GOTTS TO
VAMANOS.