

ANGEL CATBIRD™



MARGARET ATWOOD

JOHNNIE CHRISTMAS

TAMRA BONVILLAIN







MY DEAR YOUNG
HALF-CAT. CONSIDER
WHAT YOU SAY. FIRST,
I HAVE STANDARDS.
THE TASTE WOULD
BE VILE!

IN ADDITION,
BY IMBIBING MUTANT
RAT-MAN BLOOD, I
MYSELF RISKED BECOMING
PART RAT--WITH HORRID
CONSEQUENCES!



AND IF I PROCEEDED
ALONG, AH, TRADITIONAL
LINES, MUROID HIMSELF
MIGHT HAVE JOINED
THE UNDEAD.

A
VAMPIRE
RAT-MAN!
KINDA
COOL.

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
SICKENING!
BLECH!

THAT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
UNSPEAKABLE!



WELL MAY YOU SAY "BLECH,"
DEAR LADY. YOU ALWAYS
EXPRESS YOURSELF SO DIRECTLY.
WE ALL ADMIRE THAT
IN YOU.

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN...

SKETCH
SKETCH



THUS I FOLLOWED THE PATH OF DISCRETION,
AND MUROID IS REGRETTABLY STILL ALIVE.
BUT WE MUST KEEP OUR FINAL GOAL
FIRMLY IN VIEW.

CURTAINS
FOR
MUROID.

R.I.P.

EXIT
RAT.

PAYBACK
TIME.





