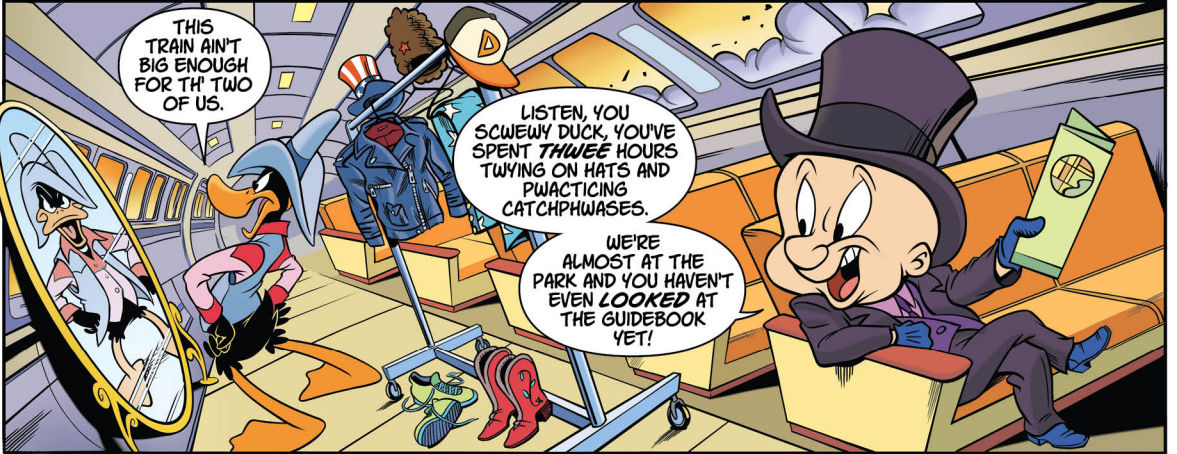




YOU THINK YOU CAN MESS WITH ME?

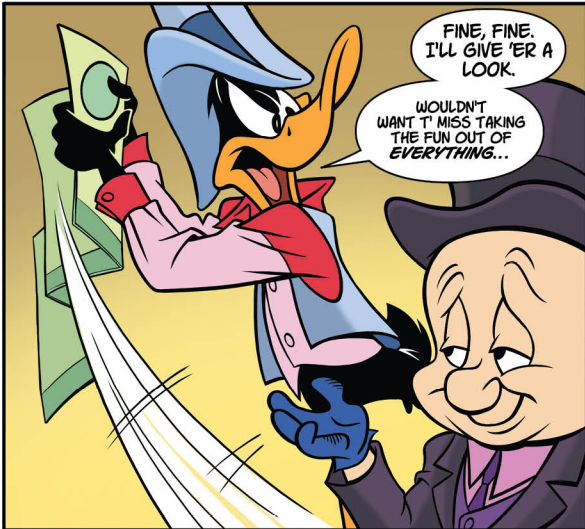
CHUGGA-CHUGGA-CHUGGA



THIS TRAIN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR TH' TWO OF US.

LISTEN, YOU SCREWY DUCK, YOU'VE SPENT *THREE* HOURS TWYING ON HATS AND PWACTICING CATCHPHWASES.

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE PARK AND YOU HAVEN'T EVEN LOOKED AT THE GUIDEBOOK YET!



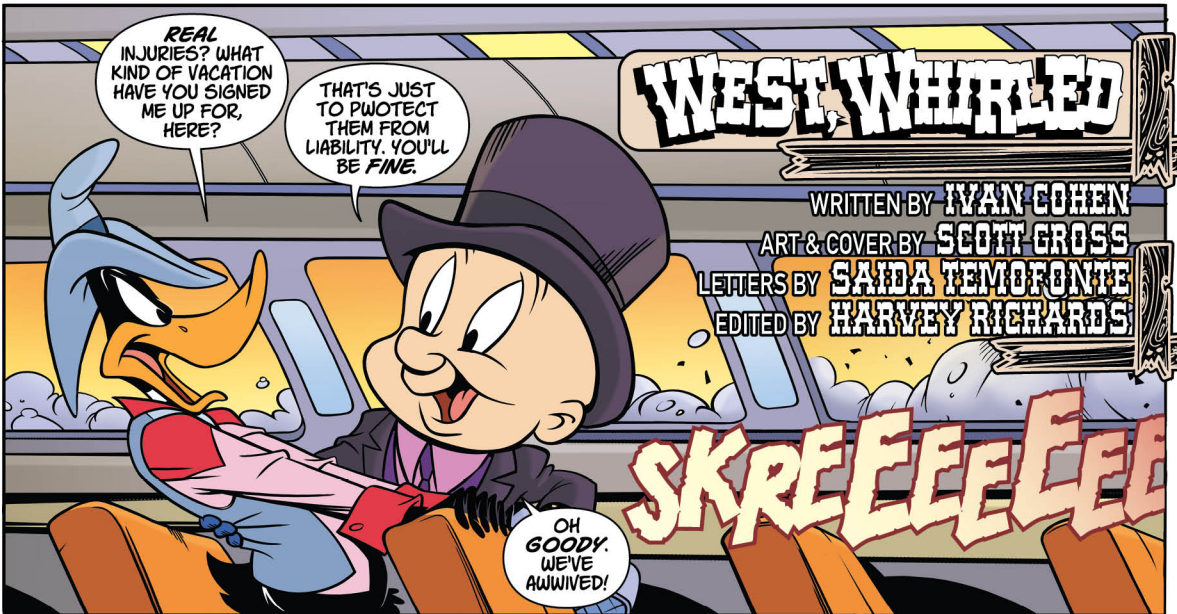
FINE, FINE, I'LL GIVE 'ER A LOOK.

WOULDN'T WANT T' MISS TAKING THE FUN OUT OF *EVERYTHING*...



ACME GULCH... MOST REALISTIC... INTERACTIVE OLD WEST SIMULATION...

... STORY ADAPTS TO YOUR ACTIONS... *REAL INJURIES* TO BE EXPECT--



*REAL INJURIES*? WHAT KIND OF VACATION HAVE YOU SIGNED ME UP FOR, HERE?

THAT'S JUST TO PWTECT THEM FROM LIABILITY. YOU'LL BE FINE.

# WEST WHIRLED

WRITTEN BY IVAN COHEN

ART & COVER BY SCOTT GROSS

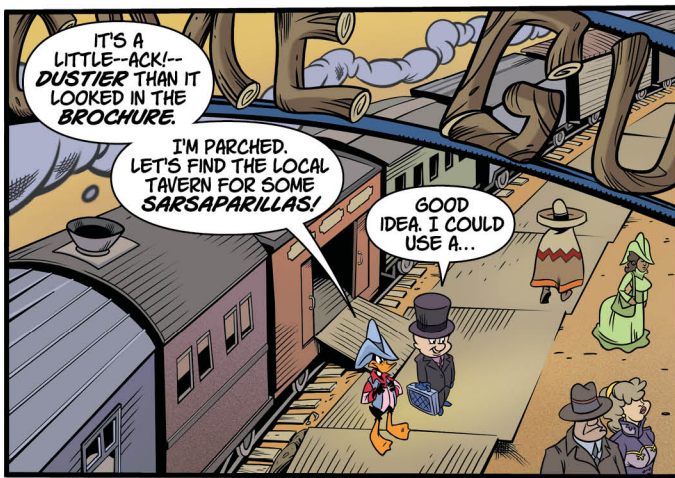
LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMORONTE

EDITED BY HARVEY RICHARDS

OH GOODY. WE'VE AWWIVED!

SKREEEEEEE

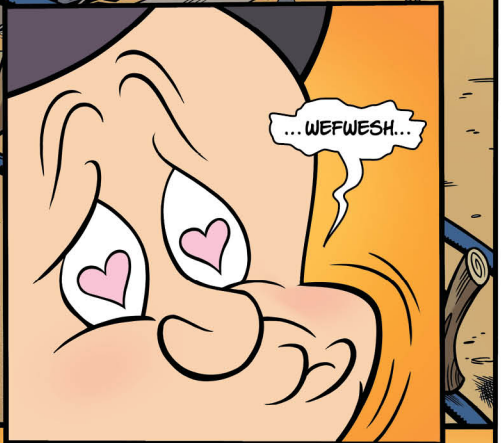




IT'S A LITTLE--ACK!--DUSTIER THAN IT LOOKED IN THE BROCHURE.

I'M PARCHED. LET'S FIND THE LOCAL TAVERN FOR SOME SARSAPARILLAS!

GOOD IDEA. I COULD USE A...

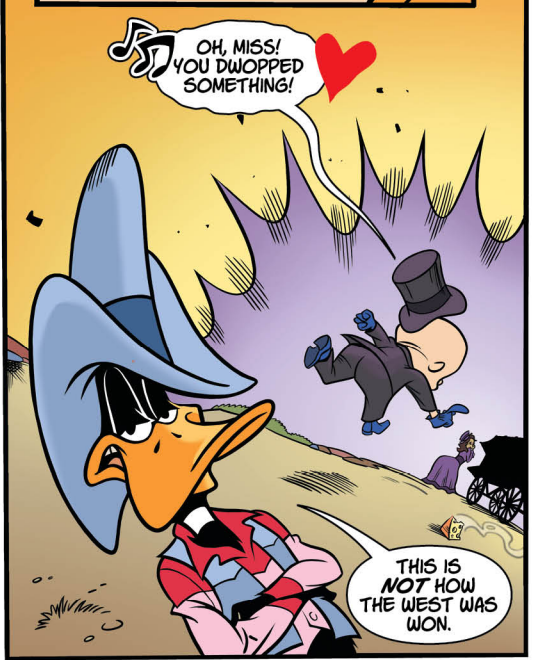


... WEFWESH...



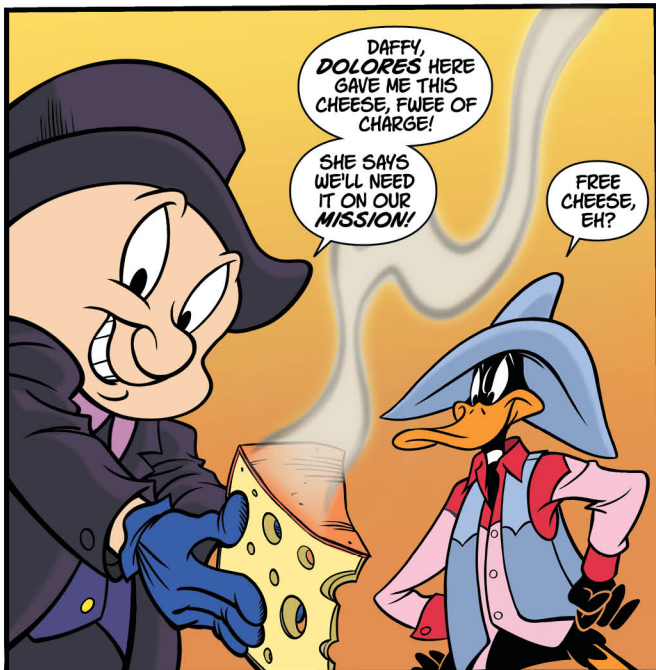
...MENT.

I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!



OH, MISS! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!

THIS IS NOT HOW THE WEST WAS WON.



DAFFY, DOLORES HERE GAVE ME THIS CHEESE, FREE OF CHARGE!

SHE SAYS WE'LL NEED IT ON OUR MISSION!

FREE CHEESE, EH?

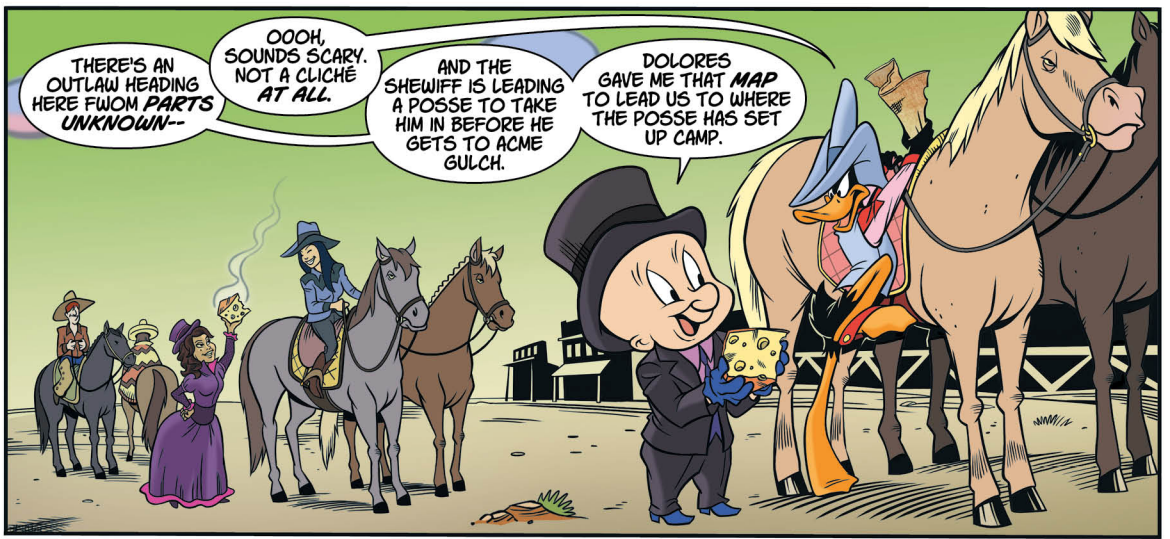


SNIFF

I DUNNO. TOO MUCH OF A RIND ON THIS ONE FOR MY TASTE, BUT IT'S HARD TO ARGUE WITH THE PR--

--WAITASECOND... WHAT MISSION?



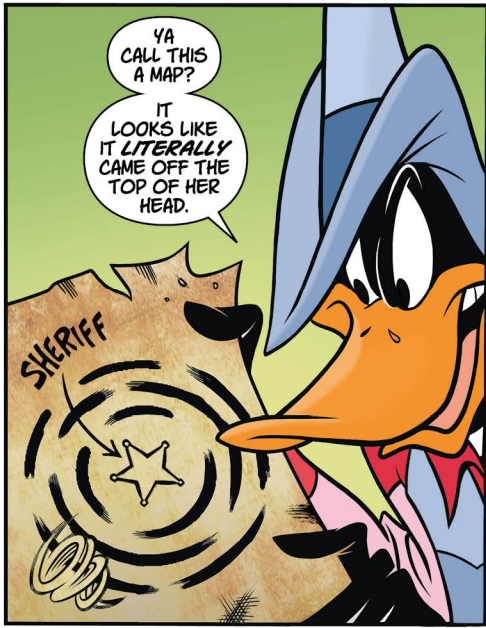


THERE'S AN OUTLAW HEADING HERE FROM PARTS UNKNOWN--

OOOH, SOUNDS SCARY. NOT A CLICHE AT ALL.

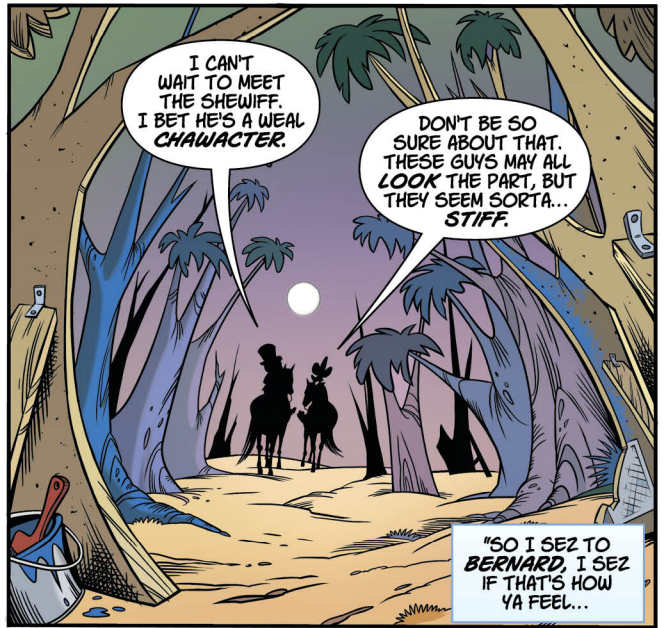
AND THE SHEWIFF IS LEADING A POSSE TO TAKE HIM IN BEFORE HE GETS TO ACME GULCH.

DOLORES GAVE ME THAT MAP TO LEAD US TO WHERE THE POSSE HAS SET UP CAMP.



YA CALL THIS A MAP?

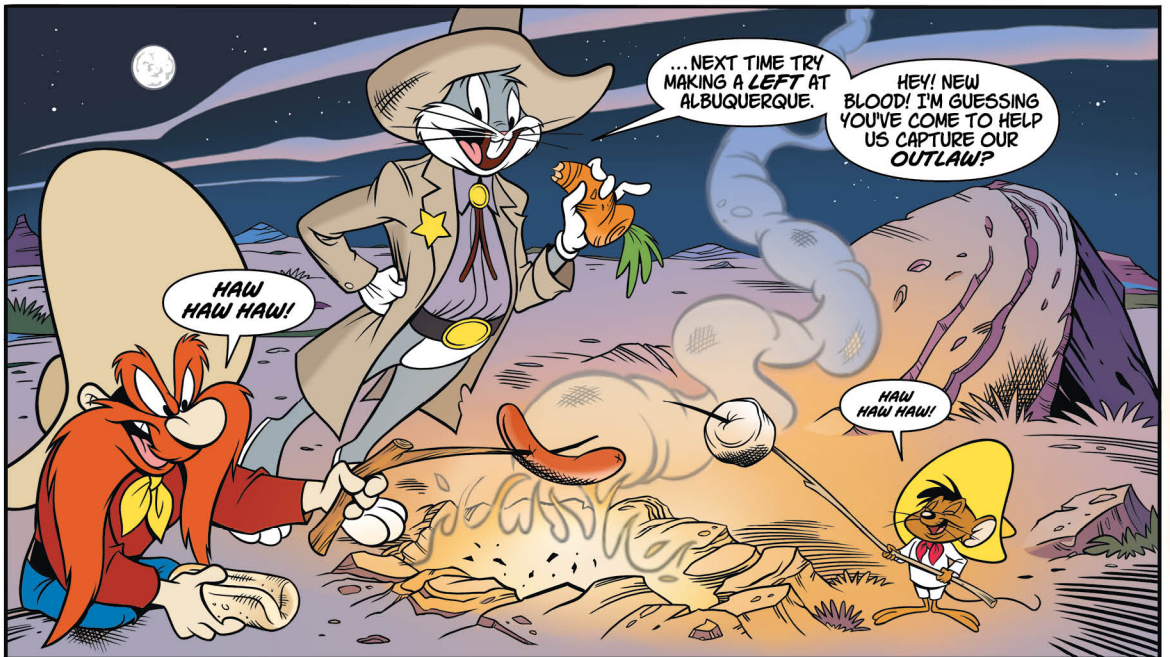
IT LOOKS LIKE IT LITERALLY CAME OFF THE TOP OF HER HEAD.



I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET THE SHEWIFF. I BET HE'S A WEAL CHAWACTER.

DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT. THESE GUYS MAY ALL LOOK THE PART, BUT THEY SEEM SORTA... STIFF.

"SO I SEZ TO BERNARD, I SEZ IF THAT'S HOW YA FEEL..."



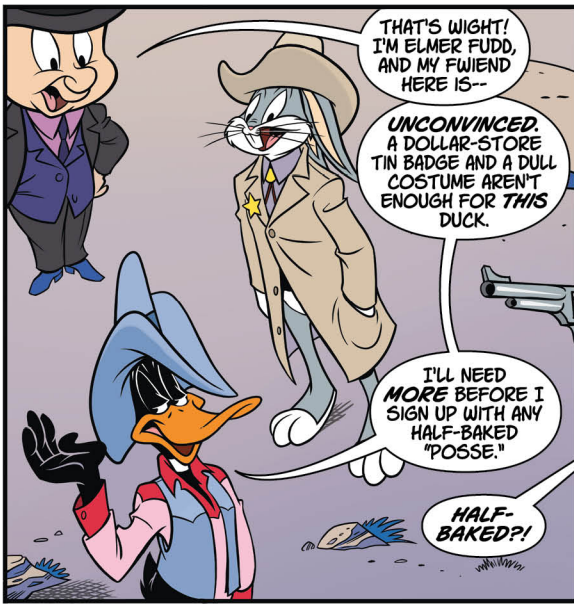
HAW HAW HAW!

...NEXT TIME TRY MAKING A LEFT AT ALBUQUERQUE.

HEY! NEW BLOOD! I'M GUESSING YOU'VE COME TO HELP US CAPTURE OUR OUTLAW?

HAW HAW HAW!





THAT'S WIGHT!  
I'M ELMER FUDD,  
AND MY FWIEND  
HERE IS--

UNCONVINCED.  
A DOLLAR-STORE  
TIN BADGE AND A DULL  
COSTUME AREN'T  
ENOUGH FOR THIS  
DUCK.

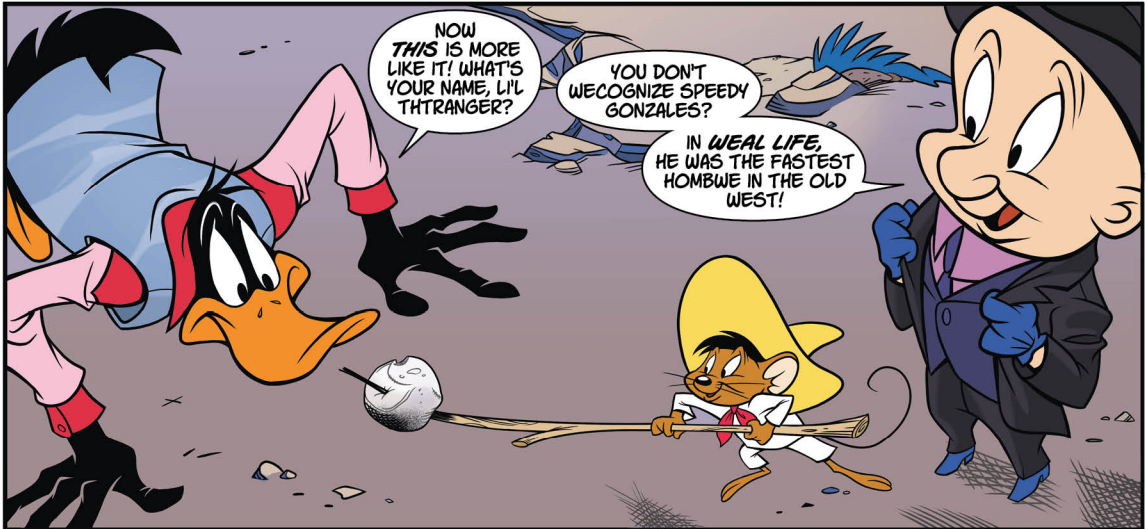
I'LL NEED  
MORE BEFORE I  
SIGN UP WITH ANY  
HALF-BAKED  
"POSSE."

HALF-  
BAKED?!



I'LL SHOW  
YOU BAKED, YA  
POND-SWIMMING,  
FISH-EATING,  
POSSIBLY  
FLIGHTLESS  
TENDERBILL!

WELL, HE'S CERTAINLY  
GOT THE TEMPERAMENT YOU LOOK  
FOR IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.



NOW  
THIS IS MORE  
LIKE IT! WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME, L'I'L  
THTRANGER?

YOU DON'T  
WECOGNIZE SPEEDY  
GONZALES?

IN WEAL LIFE,  
HE WAS THE FASTEST  
HOMBWE IN THE OLD  
WEST!



HA! THAT  
LITTLE GUY?  
COME ON!



HUH?

WANT  
TO SEE IT  
AGAIN, SEÑOR  
DUCK?

NO  
THANKS! I DIDN'T  
COME TO THE "OLD  
WEST" FOR PARLOR  
TRICKTH!

I CRAVE  
EXCITEMENT!  
THRILLS! THE SENSE  
OF IMMINENT--

ZWIP



--DANGER?

NAME'S NASTY CANASTA. I HEARD SOME FOLKS WERE LOOKIN' FER ME.

SO I THOUGHT WE SHOULD GIT OURSELVES ACQUAINTED.



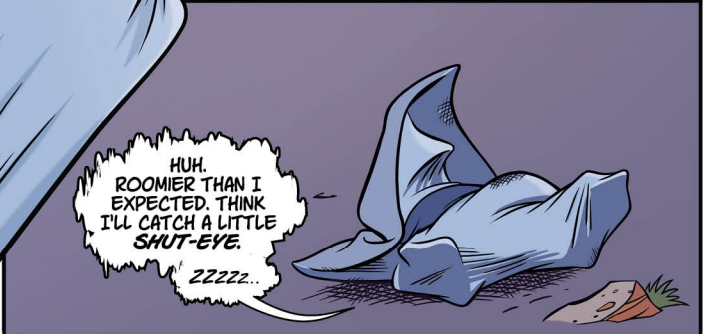
WELL, THAT'S MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YA. ISN'T IT, FELLAS?

FELLAS?

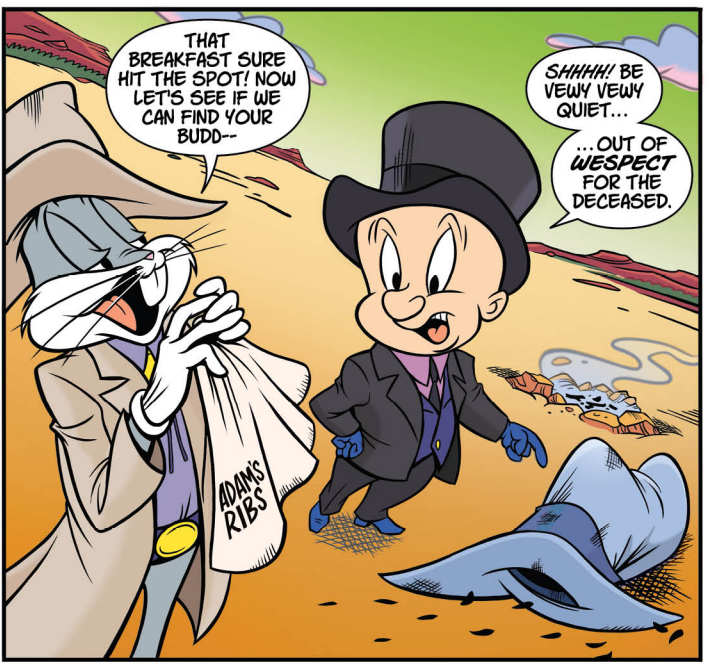
MOMMY?



SHACK! THIS IS NOT WHAT I SIGNED UP FO--



HUH. ROOMIER THAN I EXPECTED. THINK I'LL CATCH A LITTLE SAUT-EYE. ZZZZZ...



THAT BREAKFAST SURE HIT THE SPOT! NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND YOUR BUDD--

SHHHH! BE VEWW VEWW QUIET...  
... OUT OF WESPECT FOR THE DECEASED.