



ON BEHALF OF THE PEOPLE'S
REPUBLIC OF THE UNSOULS,
I DEMAND YOU STEP DOWN AND
FACE YOUR PUNISHMENT!

SWEETHEART
I DON'T THINK
THAT'LL WORK.



HE CREATED THE UNIVERSE, BUILT A
GIGANTIC OLIGARCHY OUT OF THE COSMOS,
AND, BY THE WAY, JUST FOLDED A MAN'S
EXISTENCE ENTIRELY IN HALF.

I'M PRETTY SURE
HE'S NOT SCARED
OF A SWORD.

I'LL TELL YOU,
THOSE SENTENCES
OF YOURS. THEY
JUST GO ON AND
ON FOREVER.
AMAZING.

OH,
THANKS.

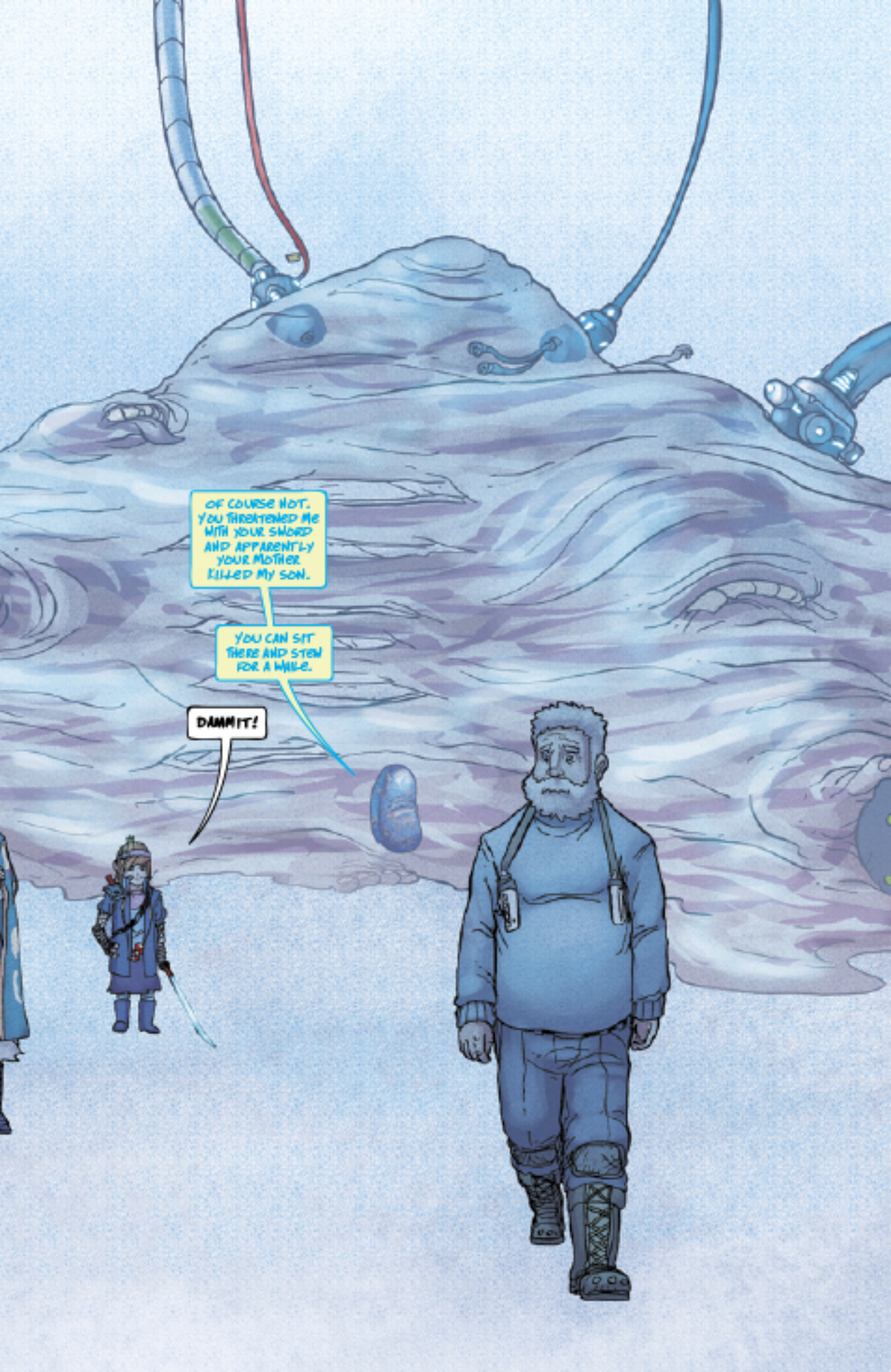
I MEAN, YOU JUST
MADE ME THIS WAY,
BUT STILL...

CAN WE WALK
AND TALK?
LIKE ON THE
WEST WING.

NO, NO
LADIES.
JUST AIM.

WHY? SOME
SORT OF
GENDERIST
[REDACTED]?





OF COURSE NOT.
YOU THREATENED ME
WITH YOUR SWORD
AND APPARENTLY
YOUR MOTHER
KILLED MY SON.

YOU CAN SIT
THERE AND STEN
FOR A WHILE.

DAMN IT!

