



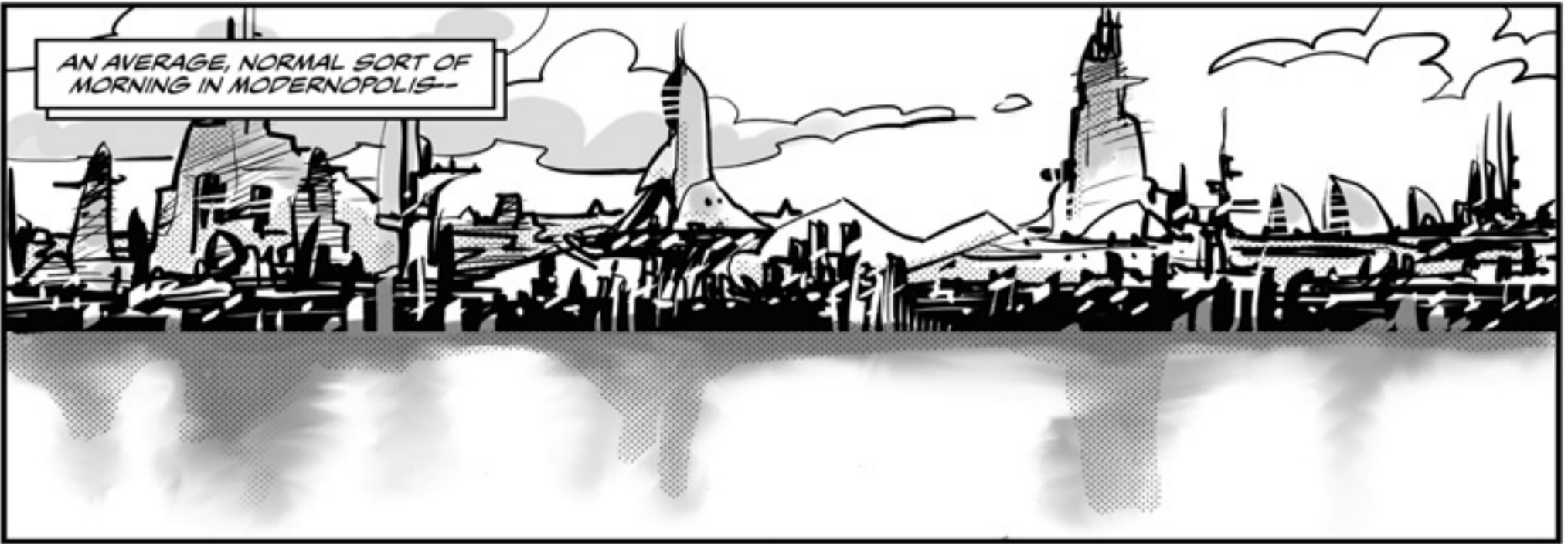
# D IS FOR VICTORY

STORY  
BRANDON BARROWS

ART  
PEEBO MONDIA

LETTERS  
NIC J. SHAW

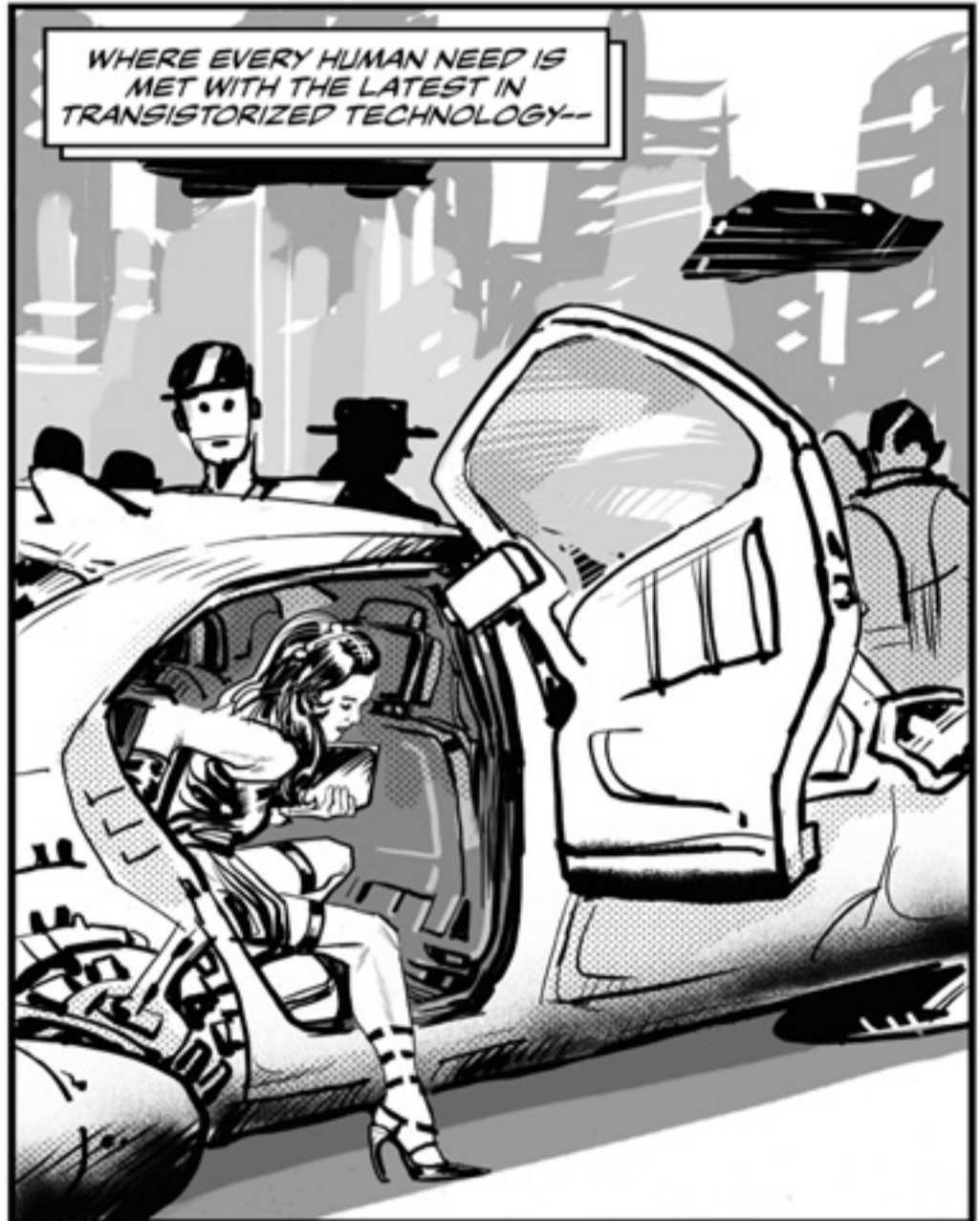
AN AVERAGE, NORMAL SORT OF MORNING IN MODERNOPOLIS--



THE CITY OF THE FUTURE.



WHERE EVERY HUMAN NEED IS MET WITH THE LATEST IN TRANSISTORIZED TECHNOLOGY--



- ALL POWERED BY CHEAP, EFFICIENT ATOMIC ENERGY!



GRRREEE-  
AAAANK!

OF COURSE, THERE ARE STILL SOME KINKS TO WORK OUT-



BUT THIS, TOO, IS NORMAL  
AND TO BE EXPECTED.

PROGRESS IS RARELY  
WITHOUT ITS, ER...

HICCOUGHS.

**GRRREEEE-  
AAAAAAHMK!**

**D IS FOR  
VICTORY!**

Written by BRANDON BARROWS  
Art by PEEBO MONDIA  
Letters by NIC J SHAW



RUN!

BOMB SHELTER!

BOMB SHELTER!  
WHERE'S THE BOMB SHELTER?!

SKREEECH!!

BUT, NEVER FEAR--

HEY, MR. SPROCKETLY. YEAH, WE GOT ANOTHER ONE.



FOR THIS, TOO, MODERNOPOLIS HAS...

A SOLUTION!



YUH-HUH.

OH, 'BOUT A HUNDRED AND TWENTY FEET.

YEP, "REPTILOID." I GUESS.



OKAY, THANKS, MR. SPROCKETLY. MUCH APPRECIATED.

WE HAVE GOT TO STOP DUMPING DIRECTLY INTO THE SEA.

A SOLUTION NAMED...

**EAL COSMOS!**

HI-YA!

DEFENDER OF TRUTH!  
RIGHTER OF WRONGS!  
PROTECTOR OF...  
MODERNOPOLIS!

SOUNDS  
ABOUT  
RIGHT!



YOU,  
THERE!

SKREEE!!

WHAT'S  
YOUR **BEEF**,  
ANYWAY?

NOISE FROM  
THE CITY DISTURB  
YOUR **EONS-LONG**  
**SLUMBER?**

RADIATION  
FROM THE PLANT  
**MUTATE** YOU  
FROM SOMEBODY'S  
PET?

**GROWL!**

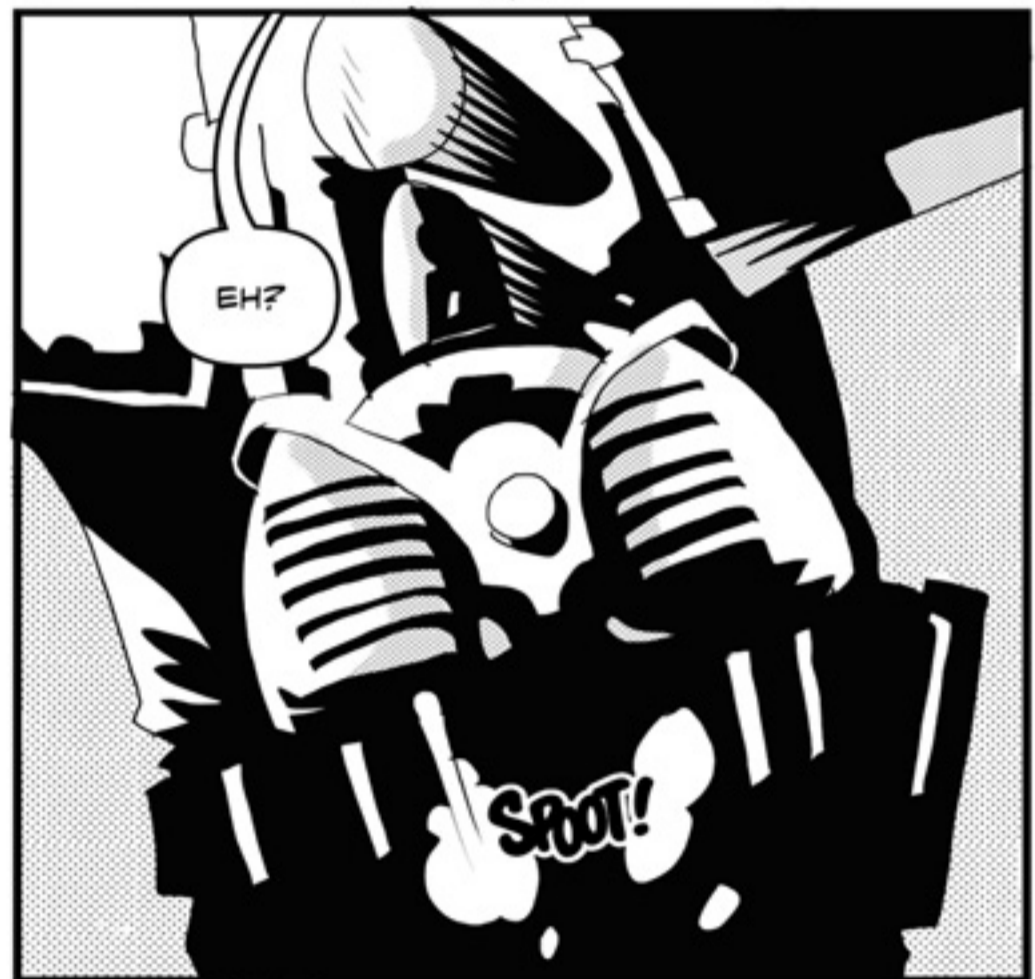
C'MON, OUT  
WITH IT! I'LL NEED  
SOMETHING TO TELL  
THE REPORTERS  
AFTER I'M DONE  
WITH Y-

NOW, LOOK  
HERE MISTER, ER--  
LIZARD... FISH...  
MONSTER-- YOU CAN'T  
GO **SMASHING UP**  
**PRIVATE PROPERTY**  
LIKE THIS!

**ARR-OO?**

BECAUSE  
IT'S **RUDE** AND  
**SENSELESS**  
IS WHY!







DROP THAT  
FOUNDING  
FATHER!



I HAVE HAD JUST  
ABOUT ENOUGH  
OF YOUR  
FOOLISHNESS,  
MISTER LIZARD  
FISH.



YOU  
HEAR ME?  
DROP IT-



OR DO I  
HAVE TO GET  
TOUGH WITH  
YOU!?

CLO  
NG!



TH-THANK...  
YOU!



JUS'...  
LEMME CATCH  
MY BREATH-

82 12/0