



AN' *THAT'S IT*, I WOKE UP. WHATCHA MAKE A' *THAT*?

TWO THINGS. FIRST, YOU MAY HAVE GONE TO SLEEP *HUNGRY*.



SECONDLY, I'D SAY IT'S A *FRUSTRATION DREAM* AT ITS CORE.

Y'GOT RUNAWAY ANIMALS, UNWILLINGLY STABBING A FRIEND, NOT BEING ABLE TO HELP HIM, AND *SO ON*.

FRANK'S

IT MEANS YOUR LIFE ISN'T GOING THE WAY YOU *WANT* IT TO, OR IT'S REPRESSED ANGER TOWARD THOSE *AROUND* YOU.

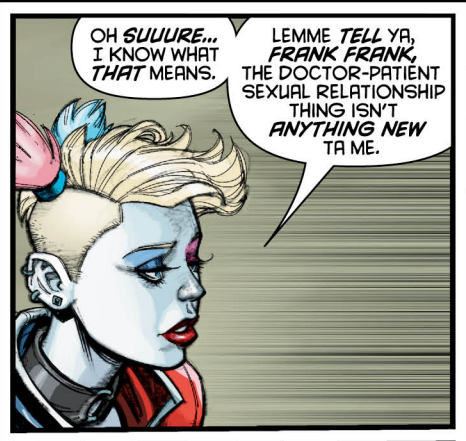
THAT'S ABOUT IT.



WELL, ACTUALLY, A *LOT* A' *CRAZY THINGS* ARE GOIN' ON AN' I--

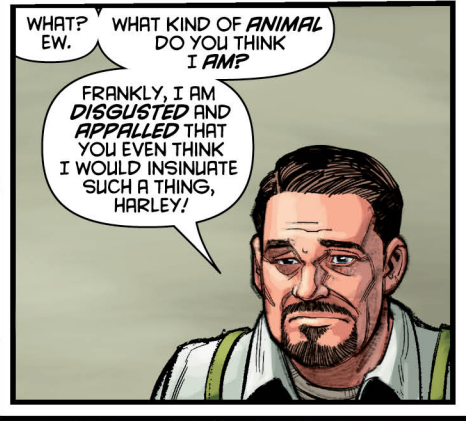
NUH-UH. *THAT'S MINE* NOW. YOU WANTED *DREAM ANALYSIS*, AND THE PAYMENT WAS A *FULL PIE* AND A *SIX PACK*.

YOU WANT A PIECE A' *THAT*, YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING FOR *ME*.



OH *SUUURE...* I KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS.

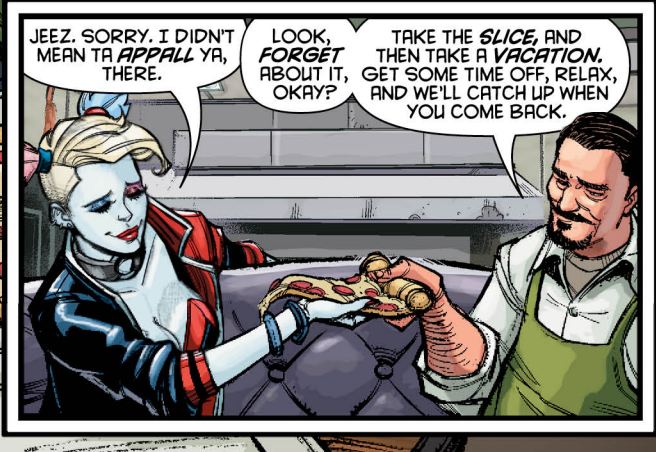
LEMME *TELL* YA, *FRANK FRANK*, THE DOCTOR-PATIENT SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP THING ISN'T *ANYTHING NEW* TA ME.



WHAT? EW.

WHAT KIND OF *ANIMAL* DO YOU THINK I *AM*?

FRANKLY, I AM *DISGUSTED* AND *APPALLED* THAT YOU EVEN THINK I WOULD INSINUATE SUCH A THING, *HARLEY!*



JEEZ. SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TA *APPALL* YA, THERE.

LOOK, *FORGET* ABOUT IT, OKAY?!

TAKE THE *SLICE*, AND THEN TAKE A *VACATION*. GET SOME TIME OFF, RELAX, AND WE'LL CATCH UP WHEN YOU COME BACK.

I'M NOT
A FAN OF MY
FEET LEAVING THE
GROUND, BUT
THAT WAS PRETTY
QUICK.

JUST LOOKIT
THIS PLACE, IVY! IT'S
BEAUTYLICIOUS!



RELAX, UNDO IT!

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BRET BLEVINS dream art (pg 1) & layouts (pgs 18-20)
HI-FI colors **ANDREW ROBINSON** flashback colors (pgs 11-13) **DAVE SHARPE** letters
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GOOD AFTERNOON, LADIES. I AM DAVID. MR. **BORGMAN** SENT ME TO TAKE YOU AND YOUR BELONGINGS TO THE **COLONY**.

WOULD THAT BE **ALL** OF YOUR BAGGAGE?

AW, DON'T BE **SILLY**. WE CHECKED **MOST** OF OUR CRAP.

THEN PLEASE, MAKE YOURSELVES **COMFORTABLE** IN THE CAR AND I WILL **COLLECT** YOUR BAGGAGE.

HA! GET A LOAD A' **SY** GETTING THE **INCREDIBLE HUNK** TA PICK US UP AN' DRIVE US TA THE CONDO COMPLEX. WHATTA **CLASSY GENNELMAN**.

DO YOU THINK HE'S **ZENA'S** PERSONAL DRIVER?

MAYBE. **WHATEVER** HE IS, HE'S **OURS** 'TIL WE GET THERE.

SAY, **HUNKY McHOTSTER**...THIS PLACE IS **AMAZIN'**!

INDEED, IT **IS**. THE POPULATION OF **CAT ISLAND** IS UNDER 2,000 PEOPLE. IT WAS FOUNDED BY **LOYALISTS** FLEEING THE **AMERICAN REVOLUTION** IN 1783.

OOOH! IZZAT A POPULATION A' **MOSTLY CATS**?

WELL, YES, WE **DO** HAVE MANY **FERAL CATS**, BUT SOME SAY IT WAS NAMED AFTER THE PIRATE, **ARTHUR CATT**.

Y'HEAR THAT? **LOTSA CATS**.

AN' **PIRATES!**

LOOK AT THE **COLOR** OF THE **WATER**. SO **EASY** ON THE EYES.

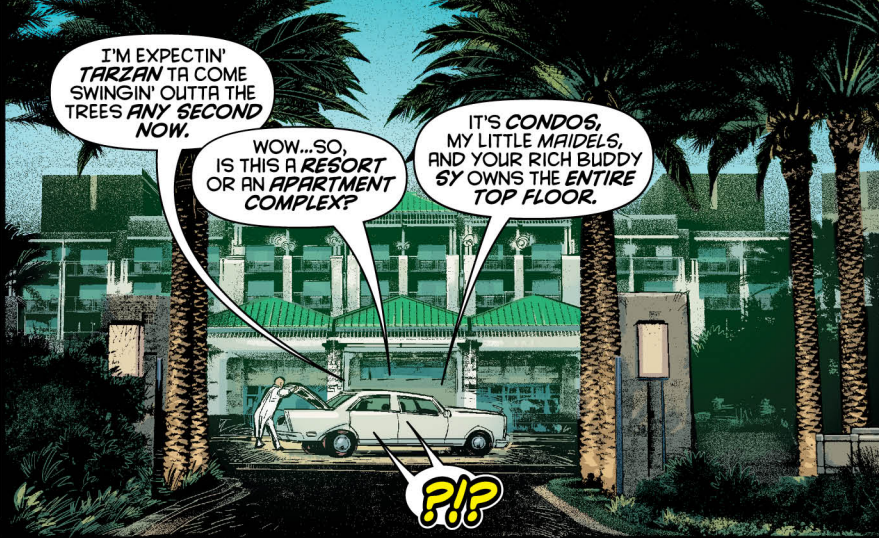
THE **H2O** AINT THE **ONLY** THING **EASY** ON THE EYES, **BLOSSOM-BOOTY-CUTIE!**



AND HERE WE ARE.

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE WALLS AN' GATES?

FOR PRIVACY, AND TO KEEP THE LOCALS OUT.

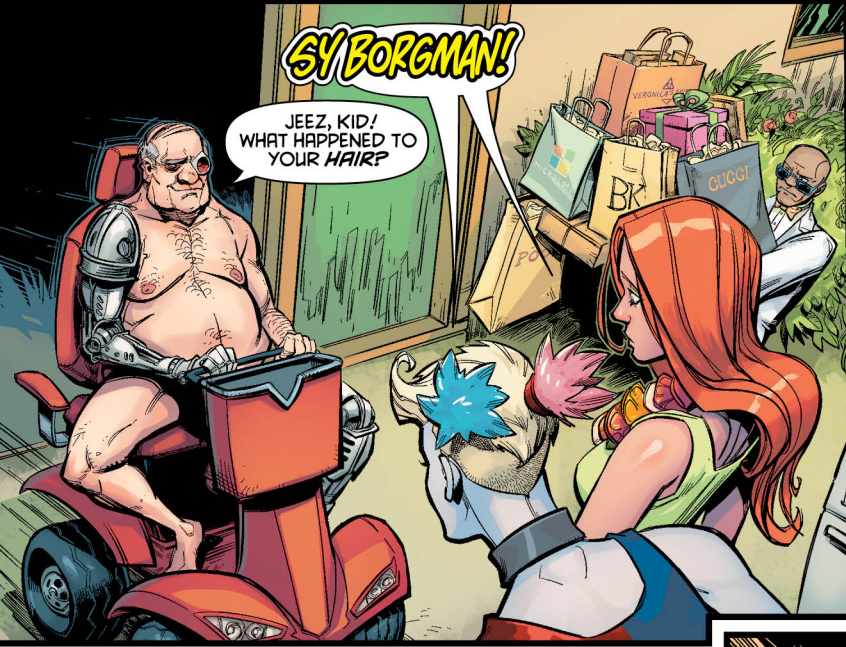


I'M EXPECTIN' TARZAN TA COME SWINGIN' OUTTA THE TREES ANY SECOND NOW.

WOW...SO, IS THIS A RESORT OR AN APARTMENT COMPLEX?

IT'S CONDOS, MY LITTLE MAIDELS, AND YOUR RICH BLUDDY SY OWNS THE ENTIRE TOP FLOOR.

!?!?



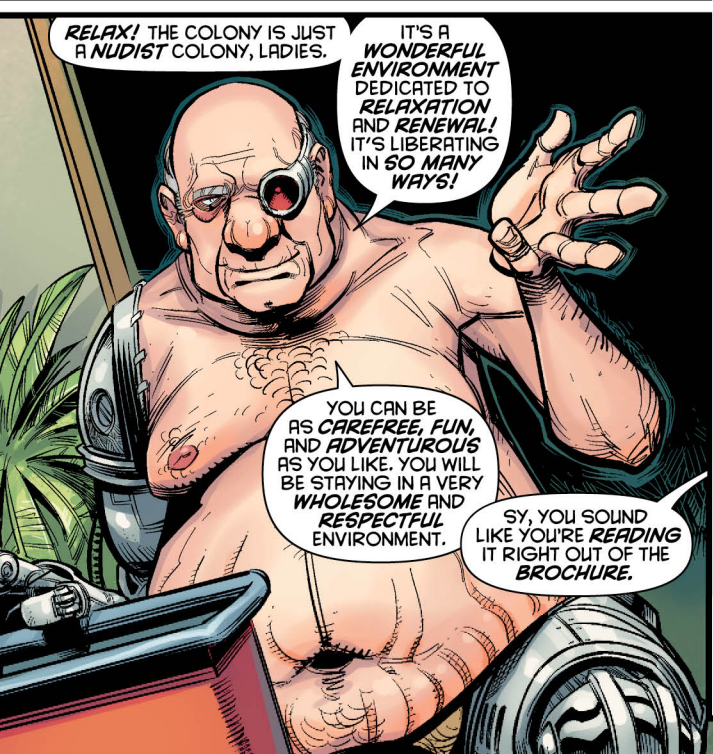
SY BORGMAN!

JEEZ, KID! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAIR?



HOLFF UNNERVIN' EYEFULS! WHAT HAPPENED TA YER CLOTHES?!

OH MY GOD. I THINK I JUST SAW WHAT TARZAN USES TO SWING ON!

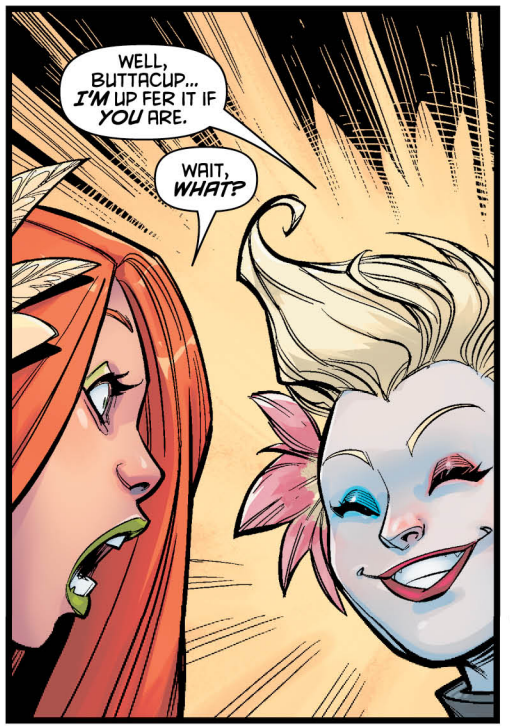


RELAX! THE COLONY IS JUST A NUDIST COLONY, LADIES.

IT'S A WONDERFUL ENVIRONMENT DEDICATED TO RELAXATION AND RENEWAL! IT'S LIBERATING IN SO MANY WAYS!

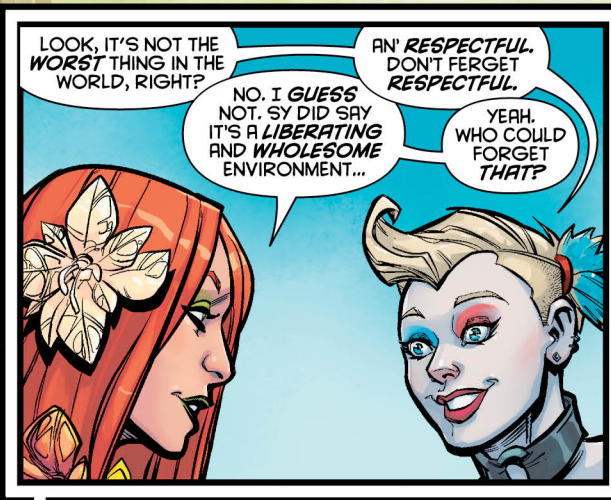
YOU CAN BE AS CAREFREE, FUN, AND ADVENTUROUS AS YOU LIKE. YOU WILL BE STAYING IN A VERY WHOLESOME AND RESPECTFUL ENVIRONMENT.

SY, YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE READING IT RIGHT OUT OF THE BROCHURE.



WELL, BUTTACUP... I'M UP FER IT IF YOU ARE.

WAIT, WHAT?

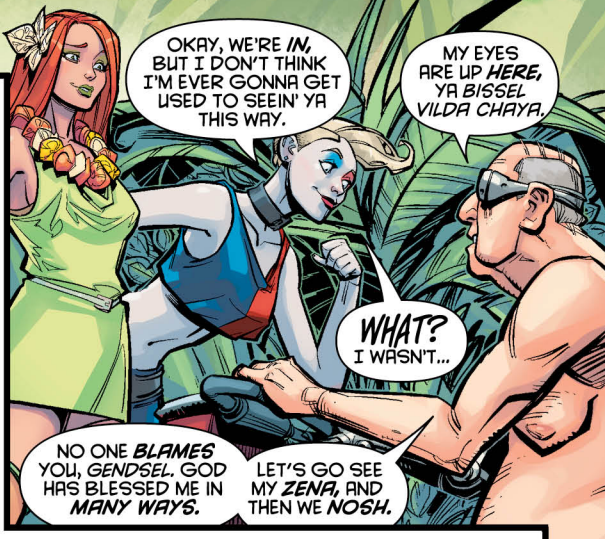


LOOK, IT'S NOT THE WORST THING IN THE WORLD, RIGHT?

NO. I GUESS NOT. SY DID SAY IT'S A LIBERATING AND WHOLESOME ENVIRONMENT...

AN' RESPECTFUL. DON'T FERGET RESPECTFUL.

YEAH. WHO COULD FORGET THAT?



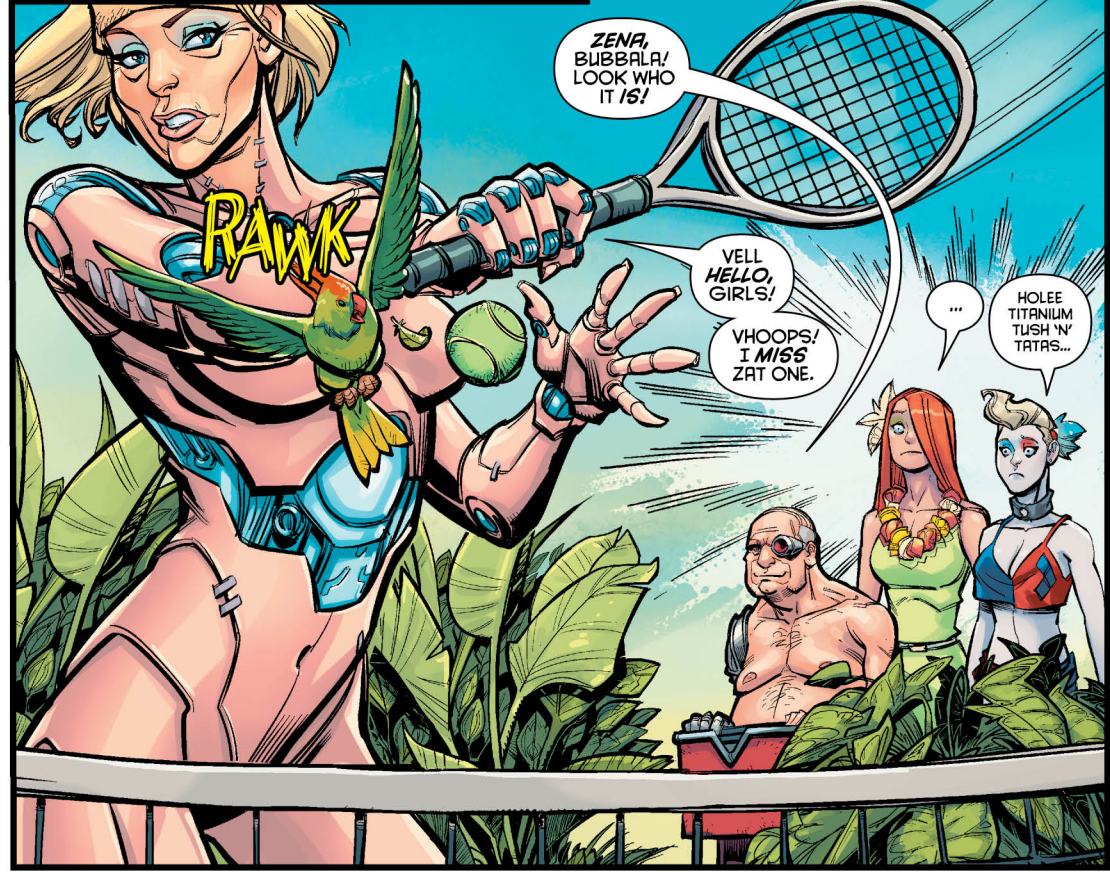
OKAY, WE'RE IN, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M EVER GONNA GET USED TO SEEN' YA THIS WAY.

MY EYES ARE UP HERE, YA BISSEL VILDA CHAYA.

WHAT? I WASN'T...

NO ONE BLAMES YOU, GENDSEL. GOD HAS BLESSED ME IN MANY WAYS.

LET'S GO SEE MY ZENA, AND THEN WE NOSH.



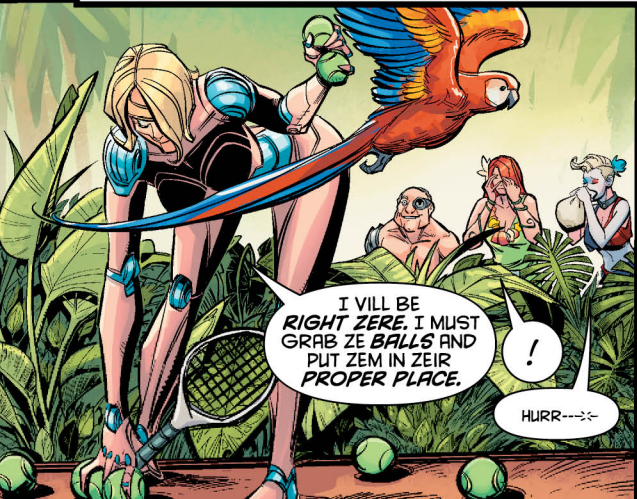
ZENA, BUBBALA! LOOK WHO IT IS!

RAWK

VELL HELLO, GIRLS!

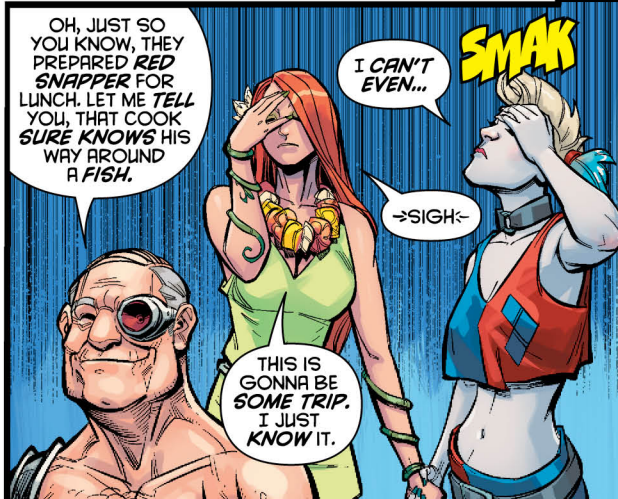
WHOOPS! I MISS ZAT ONE.

HOLEE TITANIUM TUSH 'N' TATAS...



I WILL BE RIGHT ZERE. I MUST GRAB ZE BALLS AND PUT ZEM IN ZEIR PROPER PLACE.

HURR-->>



OH, JUST SO YOU KNOW, THEY PREPARED RED SNAPPER FOR LUNCH. LET ME TELL YOU, THAT COOK SURE KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND A FISH.

I CAN'T EVEN...

SMACK

=>SIGH<=

THIS IS GONNA BE SOME TRIP. I JUST KNOW IT.