



# TOHU BOHU™



# NEW BREED™ COMICS

PRESENTS...

## TOHU BOHU™

ISSUE #4

# PREDATOR and PREY

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### ETHERIANS

IN 2300, HUMANS EMERGE FROM THEIR UNDERGROUND HABITAT 300 YEARS AFTER A PLANET-DEVASTATING WORLD WAR, EMERGING A WORLD NO LONGER AS THE HUNTERS, BUT AS THE HUNTED. THEY BUILD THE UTOPIAN TREETOP SOCIETY OF ETHERIAL. HUMANS CAUGHT ON THE FOREST FLOOR WERE CAPTURED AND BRED AS SLAVES. NOW, IN 3500, GENESIS XXIV ATTEMPTS TO CHANGE THAT. SHE HOPES TO GAIN THE TRUST OF THE NEW BREEDS AND FREE THE HUMAN SLAVES IN THE PROCESS.



### SHADOWHUNTERS

FOUNDED BY GEORGE XI, THE SHADOWHUNTERS ARE AN ELITE GROUP OF TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED HUMAN WARRIORS, DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE HUMAN RACE. BY COMBINING ADVANCED HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT TECHNIQUES AND PERSONAGE WITH SUPERIOR TECHNOLOGY FROM THE A.R.M.D.'S DEVELOPMENT DIVISION, THE SHADOWHUNTERS HAVE 5500B,15480 A FORTHWELL MILITARY PRESENCE IN THE RAIN FOREST.



### NEW BREEDS

MOTHER NATURE HAS RECLAIMED BILLS OF THE PLANET AND THROWN MANKIND FROM ITS PEDESTAL HIGH atop the food chain. RAPIDLY THE FALLOUT FROM WORLD WAR V HAS SUPERCHARGED NATURE'S NATURAL SELECTION, CREATING NEW BREEDS OF ANIMAL AND PLANT LIFE FAR SUPERIOR TO THEIR ANCESTORS -- BOTH PHYSICALLY AND INTELLECTUALLY. THESE NEW BREEDS ARE IN CONTROL NOW, AND MANKIND CAN ONLY HOPE TO SURVIVE THE EVOLUTION REVOLUTION.

### Previously:

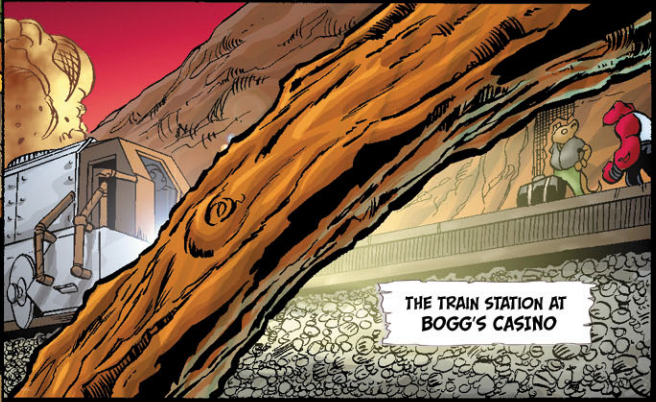
THE SHADOWHUNTERS ARE CAPTURED BY ZOMBIE NEW BREEDS AND TAKEN TO A LABORATORY, BELOW THE SWAMP, FULL OF CAPTURED NEW BREEDS. THERE THEY MEET HEMLOCK, A SHARK NEW BREED USING MAGIC TO CONTROL THE ZOMBIES.

MEANWHILE, VENIN AND VALKYRIE TRY TO FIND THEIR LOST FRIENDS, ENLISTING THE HELP OF A YOUNG FOX NEW BREED.

MANTIS AND WIDOW ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE AND ARE OVERPOWERED BY ZOMBIES WHEN VENIN AND VALKYRIE ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO DEFEAT HEMLOCK. THEY FREE THE CAPTIVE NEW BREEDS AND REUNITE THE YOUNG FOX WITH HIS MOW. THE SHADOWHUNTERS ARE THEN LED TO A TAVERN WHERE THEY FIND PASSAGE TO BOGG CITY.

THEY MAKE A SHAKY DEAL WITH WOLVES AND ARE LED TO A TRAP. THE TRAP IS A TRAP HOWEVER, AS THE WOLVES INTEND TO BAIT THE SHADOWHUNTERS TO CYRUS. DURING THE FIGHT, VENIN, MANTIS AND K-HANK ESCAPE BY LEAPING OFF A BRIDGE.

THE SALE



THE TRAIN STATION AT BOGG'S CASINO



WHERE'S CYRUS?

HE'S COMING.



SO YOU HUMANS ARE LOOKIN' FOR CYRUS BOGG?

GUESS WHAT? YOU FOUND HIM.



WHERE'S VANDAL?

SOME OF THE HUMANS ESCAPED SO HE WENT AFTER THEM. HE SHOULD BE BRINGING THEM IN ANY TIME NOW.

STUPID MUTTS. I'LL PAY FOR THE THREE HUMANS BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT THE CAT. I DON'T NEED THE PROBLEMS THIS IS GONNA BRING.



YOU CAN'T LET HER GO.

I KNOW THAT, STUPID. THE CAT WAS NEVER HERE. UNDERSTOOD?



TAKE THEM ALL DOWN TO TRACK TEN AND SHIP 'EM OFF. THEY'RE SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM NOW.

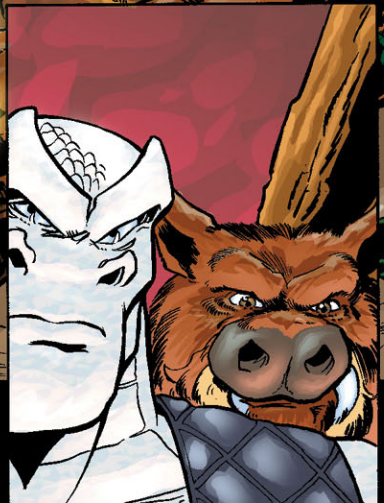
AND TAKE THEIR GEAR. MAYBE ONE OF YOU IDIOTS CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO USE IT.



CHAPTER 19

THE HIPPODOME

...WHERE ARE THE STUPID COPS WHEN YOU NEED THEM?





I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WASN'T HERE?

I'M SORRY MR. THUD. I TRIED TO STOP THEM.

IT'S OKAY, FENSTER. I GOT NOTHIN' TO HIDE. GO BACK OUT FRONT.



WHAT IS THIS? I PAY YOU GUYS ON TIME EVERY MONTH. I DON'T DESERVE THIS SHAKE DOWN.

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TODAY?



IF YOU HAVE COPS SHAKIN' YOU DOWN, YOU COME TALK TO ME ABOUT IT TOMORROW AT THE STATION.

BUT IF YOU EVER OFFER ME A BRIBE AGAIN, I'LL BREAK YOUR FRIGIN' JAW!



WHOA, LIGHTEN UP. I ONLY OFFERED 'CAUSE I ASSUMED THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED.

SINCE YOU OBVIOUSLY AREN'T SHAKIN' ME DOWN, CALL ME MAURY.



WE NEED YOU TO LOOK AT SOME PICTURES, MAURY.





SURE, I REMEMBER HIM. I THREW THIS FOOL OUTTA HERE LAST WEEK.

HE COMES IN HERE WAVIN' A BIG OL' GUN SCREAMIN' ABOUT HOW THE RACES ARE FIXED. HE WANTED HIS MONES BACK.

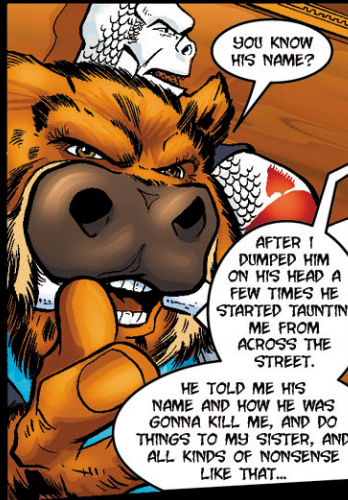


YOU BELIEVE THAT? HE WANTS HIS MONEY BACK!

I JUST WANTED TO GRAB HIM AND SMACK HIM AND SAY, "THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT GAMBLING. IT'S A GAMBLE AND YOU LOST, SO SUCK IT UP, YOU SISSIFIED LITTLE PISSANT."

MAURY, RELAX. YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOURSELF A HEART ATTACK.

HE DIDN'T LIKE OUR 'NO REFUND' POLICY SO HE AND I HAD A LITTLE... ALTERCATION.



YOU KNOW HIS NAME?

AFTER I DUMPED HIM ON HIS HEAD A FEW TIMES HE STARTED TAUNTIN ME FROM ACROSS THE STREET.

HE TOLD ME HIS NAME AND HOW HE WAS GONNA KILL ME, AND DO THINGS TO MY SISTER, AND ALL KINDS OF NONSENSE LIKE THAT...



...BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS NAME.

IT WAS A REAL SISSY NAME LIKE SHIRLY OR SOMETHIN'.



PERCY!

HIS NAME WAS PERCY. PERCIVAL SLADE. WHERE'D YOU GET SHIRLY FROM?



YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND MR. SLADE?

PROBABLY UNDER A ROCK.

HE CAME IN WITH A COUPLE OF CYRUS' BOYS. HE DIDN'T LEAVE WITH 'EM, THOUGH.

YEAH, GO TO BOGG'S CASINO AND ASK ABOUT THEIR REFUND POLICY.

MAYBE SHIRLY HAD BETTER LUCK WITH THEM.



PERCY.

WHATEVER.

OUTLAW RULES



THE NEXT THING I CUT OFF IS A LOT LOWER.

HEY, BRO...  
...LISTEN, THESE TWO AREN'T TALKING. I SAY WE BLOW THEIR HEADS OFF AND GO FIND THIS BOGG GUY OURSELVES. EVERYONE SEEMS TO KNOW WHO HE IS.

SO TELL ME, WHERE DID THEY TAKE OUR SQUAD, YOU PIECE OF TRASH?



YEAH, THESE LYING DOGS SET US UP!



ECHO, DO YOU COPY?

KNIGHTHAWK? WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

WE GOT SET UP BY A PACK OF WOLVES. THEY HAVE MY DAD, OWL, VAL AND WIDOW, TOO.

ARE YOU GETTING A READING OFF OF THEIR TRACKING GEAR?



YEAH, I'VE GOT THEM.

THEY'RE CLOSE TO YOU. JUST DOWN THE COAST LINE, ABOUT FOUR MILES SOUTH.



LISTEN, THINGS ARE GOING TO GET UGLY OUT HERE. WE STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHERE GENESIS XIX IS BEING HELD AND OUR NUMBERS ARE DWINDLING FAST.

IF WE MAKE IT OUT, WE'LL BE IN TOUCH. KNIGHTHAWK OUT.



NO MORE RULES, BOYS. TURN YOUR TRANSMITTERS OFF.

OH YEAH.

MINE'S BEEN OFF.



YOU KNOW WHERE OUR FRIENDS ARE. YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE US TO THEM OR I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU IN THE FACE!

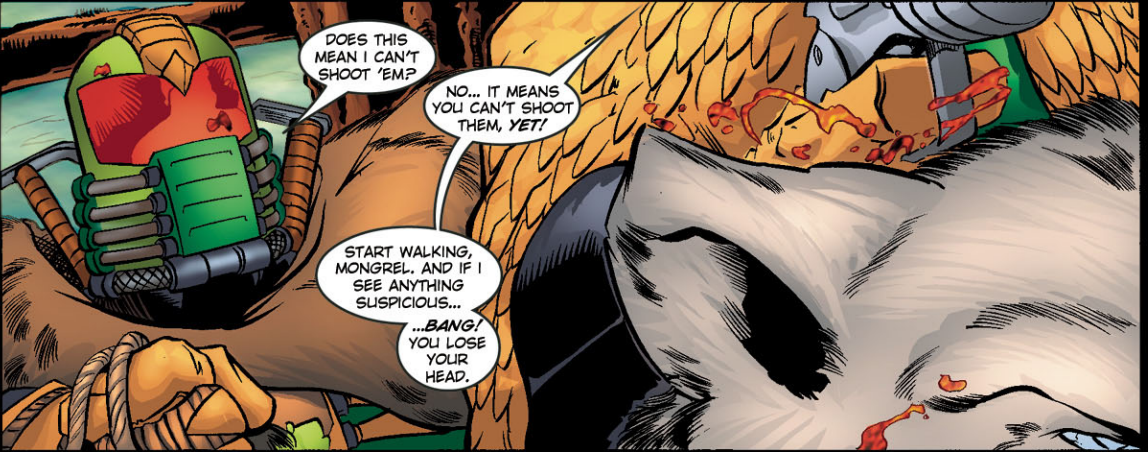


ALRIGHT!  
ALRIGHT!

WE'LL TAKE YOU TO BOGG'S CASINO. THAT'S WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE...

...AND CYRUS, TOO.

JUST QUIT WAIVIN' THAT GUN AROUND.



DOES THIS MEAN I CAN'T SHOOT 'EM?

NO... IT MEANS YOU CAN'T SHOOT THEM, YET!

START WALKING, MONGREL. AND IF I SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS...

...BANG! YOU LOSE YOUR HEAD.

CHAPTER 21



PREDATOR AND PREY

BOGG'S CASINO





CYRUS, MY MAN, THIS IS THE LIFE!

WHO IN THE WORLD TOLD YOU YOU CAN CALL ME CYRUS? IT'S MR. BOGG! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, LADIES?

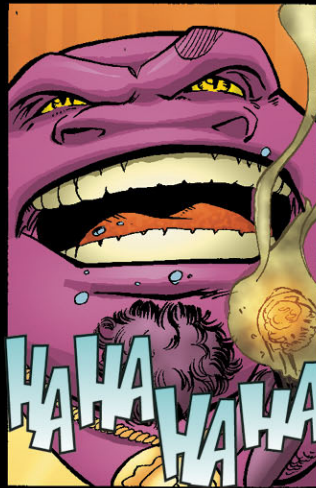


WHATEVER YOU SAY, MR. BOGG.

GIMME SOME LOVE.



FWISH



HAHAHAHA



WHATEVER YOU SAY, MY MAN, MR. BOGG. LISTEN, THIS PLACE IS PLUSH AND HAPPENIN' AND WHAT NOT, BUT WHERE'S THE REAL ACTION? I'VE ALWAYS HEARD IF YOU WANT SOME ACTION, YOU FIND CYRUS BOGG.



FURBALL, THE FUN HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET.

HEY, IS EVERYBODY HERE READY FOR SOME

**ACTION?**

**YEAH!**

DO YOU WANNA SEE SOME BUTT-KICKIN'

**EXCITEMENT?**

**YEAH!**

DO YOU WANNA SEE SOME BLOODY

**RAGE?**

**YEAH!**





AS ALWAYS, I HAVE OUTDONE MYSELF.

I HAVE ASSEMBLED SOME OF THE GREATEST WARRIORS OF ALL TIME AND BROUGHT THEM HERE, TONIGHT, FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT.

BECAUSE IT'S TIME TO PLAY...

HEY, BARKEEP, RING THE BELL!

**PREDATOR AND PREY!**

**BONG BONG BONG**



EVERYBODY OFF THE DANCE FLOOR.

LET THE GAMES BEGIN!



CHAPTER 22

**RECONNAISSANCE**

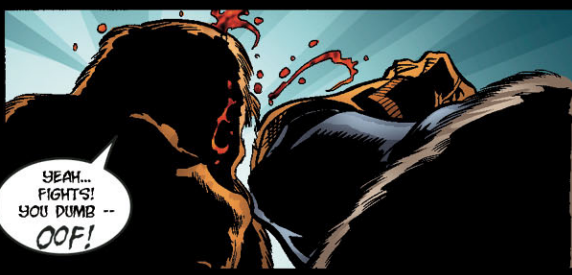
BUSINESS SEEMS TO BE PICKING UP.

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE RINGING?



THEY RING THE BELL WHEN THE FIGHTS ARE STARTING.

FIGHTS?



YEAH... FIGHTS! YOU DUMB -- OOF!

IT'S CALLED PREDATOR AND PREY. IT'S THE BIGGEST SPORT ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR.



THEY ALL BET ON IT. IT'S ONE OF CYRUS' BIGGEST MONEY MAKERS.



HE OWNS HALF OF THE FIGHTERS AND ONE OF THE BIGGEST CASINOS WHERE EVERYONE BETS ON IT. IT'S PRETTY LUCRATIVE.

SOUNDS INTERESTING.



YOU BOYS UP FOR SOME FIGHTS?

ALWAYS.

LET'S MOVE.



CHAPTER 23  
THE TOXIC ASSASSIN

THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT.

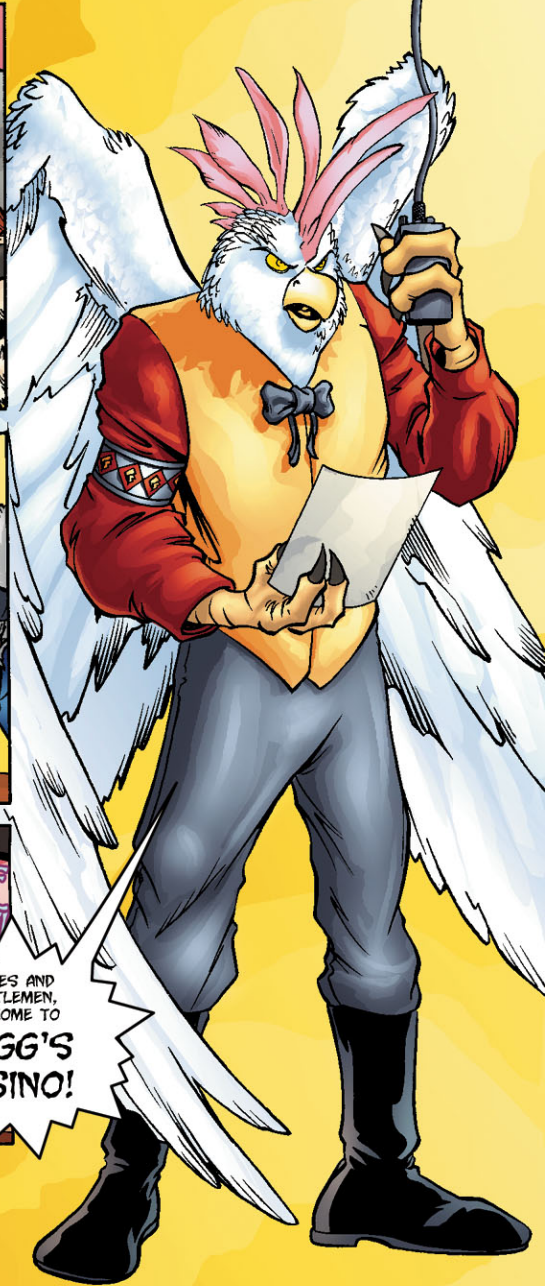


ALRIGHT, NO MORE BETS!

NO MORE BETS. IT'S FIGHT TIME!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WELCOME TO BOGG'S CASINO!



CYRUS BOGG PRODUCTIONS IS PROUD TO PRESENT THIS EVENING'S GAMES!



SO SIT BACK, RELAX, AND ENJOY YOURSELF...



...BECAUSE IT'S TIME TO PLAY...

**PREDATOR AND PREY!** **PREDATOR AND PREY!**



YOU GOT IT!!

TONIGHT WE START OFF WITH A SPECIAL EVENT...

...OUR FIRST COMBATANT COMES TO US FROM THE BADLANDS...

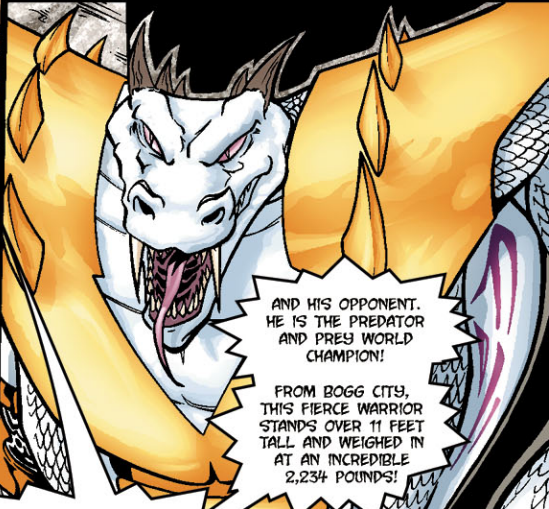
...HE STANDS 9 FEET 3 INCHES TALL, AND WEIGHED IN AT 825 POUNDS...

...HE BRINGS A RECORD OF 42 WINS, ONLY 3 LOSSES, WITH 36 OF THOSE WINS COMING BY WAY OF THE KILL.

HE IS THE #1 CONTENDER FOR THE PREDATOR AND PREY WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE BEAST OF THE BADLANDS...

**DEATHSTRIKE THE CRUEL!**



AND HIS OPPONENT. HE IS THE PREDATOR AND PREY WORLD CHAMPION!

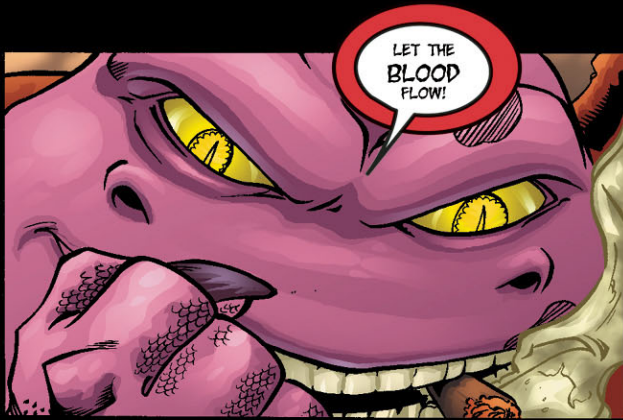
FROM BOGG CITY, THIS FIERCE WARRIOR STANDS OVER 11 FEET TALL AND WEIGHED IN AT AN INCREDIBLE 2,234 POUNDS!

HE BRINGS TO THE BATTLE AN UNBELIEVABLE RECORD OF 88 WINS, NO LOSSES, WITH ALL OF HIS WINS COMING BY WAY OF THE KILL...

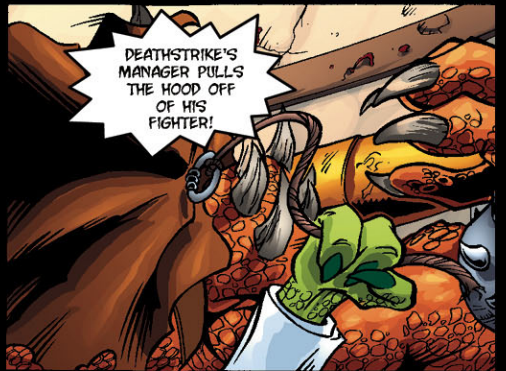
...HE IS THE MOST DANGEROUS WARRIOR EVER TO SET FOOT IN THE PREDATOR AND PREY ARENA. HE IS TRULY THE MASTER OF HIS DOMAIN...

...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU THE TOXIC ASSASSIN...

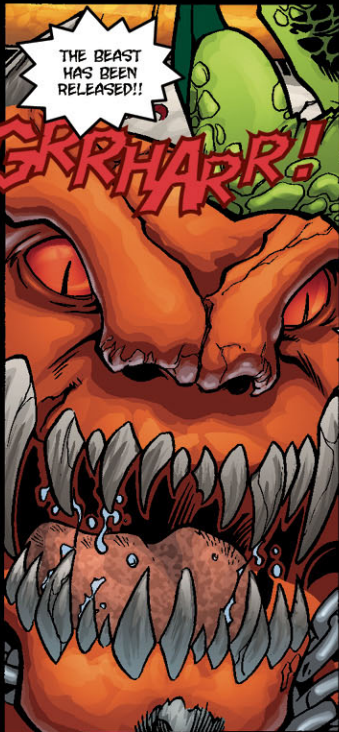
**SHIKARI THE HOOD!**



LET THE BLOOD FLOW!

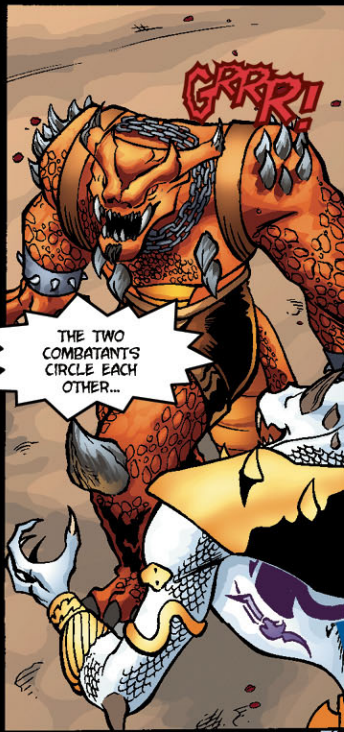


DEATHSTRIKE'S MANAGER PULLS THE HOOD OFF OF HIS FIGHTER!



THE BEAST HAS BEEN RELEASED!!

**GRRHARR!**



THE TWO COMBATANTS CIRCLE EACH OTHER...

**GRR!**



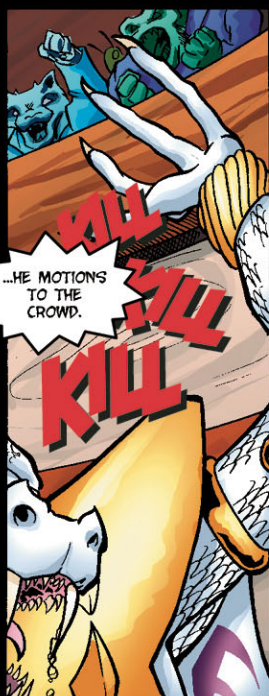
DEATHSTRIKE MAKES HIS MOVE-- BUT SHIKARI IS JUST TOO QUICK!

**WRAP!**

SHIKARI HAS DEATHSTRIKE WRAPPED!



A DRIP OF VENOM SOFTENS HIS VICTIM'S SKULL...



...HE MOTIONS TO THE CROWD.

**KILL KILL KILL**



FINISH HIM!



**AARGH!**

SHIKARI HAS HIM IN THE BIG SQUEEZE!!



THE CHAMP HAS DONE IT AGAIN! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HEAD EXPLODE LIKE THAT BEFORE?

SHIKARI! SHIKARI! SHIKARI!



AT THE 33-SECOND MARK, THE FIGHT WAS STOPPED DUE TO THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE COMBATANTS...

...YOUR WINNER AND STILL CHAMPION OF THE WORLD...



WASN'T THAT IMPRESSIVE? WHAT AN AMAZING WARRIOR!

BUT WE ARE NOT DONE WITH OUR CHAMPION JUST YET.



CYRUS BOGG HAS ARRANGED AN EXHIBITION FOR YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE.

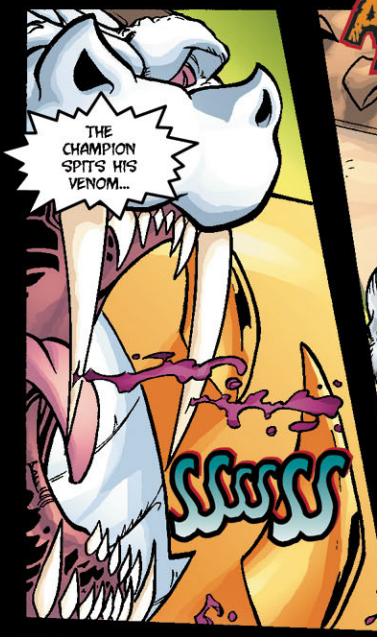
NO BETS WILL BE TAKEN FOR THIS EVENT BECAUSE IT WOULD BANKRUPT THE HOUSE. SO SIT BACK, RELAX, AND ENJOY THE SHOW AS OUR CHAMPION, THE TOXIC ASSASSIN, DEMONSTRATES THE PENALTY FOR STEALING FROM OUR HOST, CYRUS BOGG.



BRING IN THE THIEVES!!



SHOW THIS SCUM WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SCREW WITH CYRUS BOGG!



THE CHAMPION SPITS HIS VENOM...



...PERFECT SHOT! HE'S BLINDED ONE OF THEM.



THE OTHER IS NOT AS LUCKY.



HE CAN STILL SEE HIS FATE.



ONE DOWN, ONE TO GO.



HE'S GOING FOR THE WRAP!

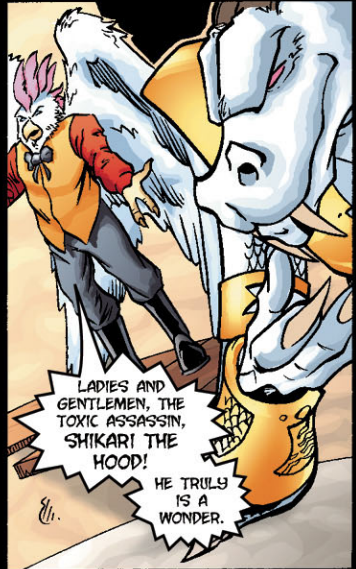


IT'S THE BIG SQUEEZE! AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE FOR THESE TWO THIEVES.



IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT MESSIN' WITH ME WAS BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH, YOU SURE KNOW IT NOW!

NOW CLEAN THAT MESS UP.

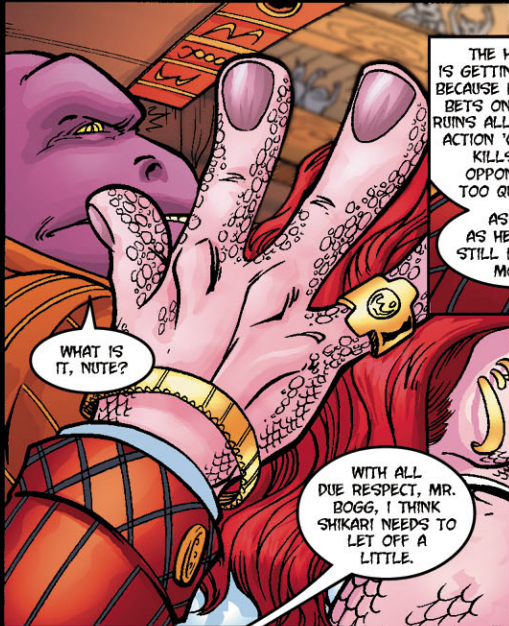


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE TOXIC ASSASSIN, SHIKARI THE HOOD!

HE TRULY IS A WONDER.



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT'S ONLY OUR FIRST ATTRACTION FOR THE EVENING. I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE GONNA TOP IT!

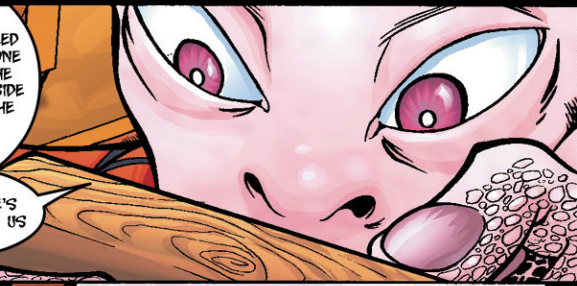


WHAT IS IT, NUTE?

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MR. BOGG, I THINK SHIKARI NEEDS TO LET OFF A LITTLE.

THE HOUSE IS GETTING KILLED BECAUSE EVERYONE BETS ON HIM. HE RUINS ALL THE SIDE ACTION 'CAUSE HE KILLS HIS OPPONENTS TOO QUICKLY.

AS GOOD AS HE IS, HE'S STILL LOSING US MONEY.



AND MY NAME IS NOT NUTE.



YA HEAR THAT? MY BOY IS TOO POWERFUL!

NERD HERE SAYS I HAFTA CALM HIM DOWN 'CAUSE HE'S TOO GOOD. CAN I SCOUT TALENT OR WHAT?

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.



HONESTLY, I AIN'T IMPRESSED. I WAS AT TOMATO-HEAD'S CASINO LAST WEEK AND I SAW THEIR MAN, BONECRUNCHER.

I SAY HE'D GIVE SHIKARI A BEATIN'.



PLEASE. ALL THEIR FIGHTS ARE FIXED.

I'M ASSUMING WHEN I PUT THIS MATCH TOGETHER YOU'LL BE WILLING TO PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS.

WHEN THE FIGHT GOES DOWN, I EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE. IF I DON'T, I'LL COME FIND...





I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA MAKE IT.



WHAT IN MOTHER NATURE DID YOU DO THAT FOR?

I TOLD MY BROTHER NOT TO SHOOT THAT MUTT.



THAT WAS MY WAY OF TELLING HIM I'M SORRY, AND THAT I WAS WRONG.

APOLOGY ACCEPTED.

THANK YOU.



NOW, WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FROG NAMED CYRUS BOGG.

TELL ME, FAT MAN, ARE YOU HIM?

I GOTTA GET A FRIGIN' EXTERMINATOR. THIS PLACE HAS BEEN CRAWLING WITH WILD HUMANS!



WILD HUMANS THAT LIKE TO SHOOT THINGS.

ANSWER THE QUESTION, FREAK!



DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION... FREAK?

TAKE 'EM DOWN!



IT SEEMS THESE WILD HUMANS LIKE TO FIGHT.

WELL, I THINK WE CAN OBLIGE THEM. TAKE THEM AWAY. SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? DO YOU WANNA SEE 'EM PLAS...

PREDATOR AND PREY!

PREDATOR AND PREY!

IT SEEMS WE HAVE AN IMPROMPTU ATTRACTION FOR EVERYONE. I BELIEVE THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF THE PREDATOR AND PREY GAMES THAT WILD HUMANS ARE INVOLVED.



...AND WHO IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT IT TO YOU FIRST?

CYRUS BOGG!

YOU'RE DARN SKIPPY!  
BRING OUT ONE OF THE HUMANS.



NOW, BRING OUT THE BUTCHER!



FROM THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE RING OF DREGS, STANDING 10 FEET 4 INCHES TALL, AND WEIGHING 923 POUNDS... CUTTHROAT THE BUTCHER!

LET THE ANNIHILATION BEGIN!

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FACE YOUR OWN DEATH?

I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION.



I'M IN NO MOOD FOR YOUR FREAK GAMES, BOGG. THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.



YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE THREATS.



I'M ALWAYS IN POSITION TO MAKE THREATS.



BLAM  
BLAM

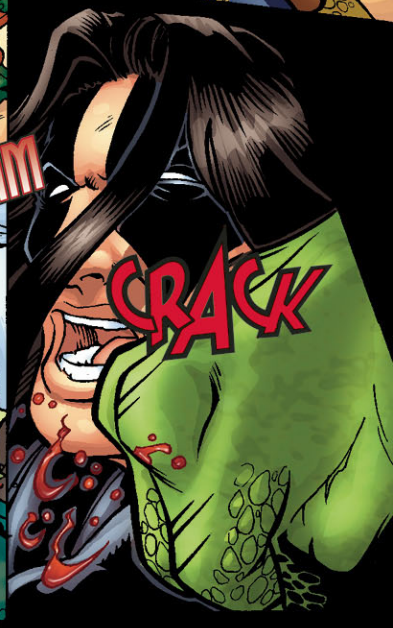


ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? YOU IDIOTS NEVER BOTHERED TO SEARCH HIM FOR A GUN!??



BLAM  
BLAM

BLAM  
BLAM



CRACK



EXCUSE ME, MR. BOGG... I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT THAT HUMAN WAS A HUNDRED-TO-ONE UNDERDOG AND EVERYONE BET AGAINST HIM.

YOU JUST CLEANED UP!

WHAT?



STOP IT! STOP IT, I SAY!

I WANT HIM ALIVE! TAKE HIM TO THE HOLDING CELLS...



...AND BRING OUT THE OTHERS, WITHOUT THEIR GUNS.



UNDER THE COVER OF HIS CHAMELEON CLOAK, BLOODBATH SNEAKS UP BEHIND CYRUS, UNDETECTED.



IF EITHER OF THEM IS AS NASTY AS THE FIRST, I MAY HAVE STRUCK GOLD. THEY BRING IN THE CASH AT THE BETTING BOOTHS AND I DONT HAVE TO PAY 'EM.



THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY.



REMEMBER ME, FAT BOY? I TOLD YOU YOUR LUCKY DAYS WERE NUMBERED.

HELP! HELP!!



TELL YOUR HENCHMEN TO BACK OFF OR I'LL SHOW YOU WHY THEY CALL ME BLOODBATH!

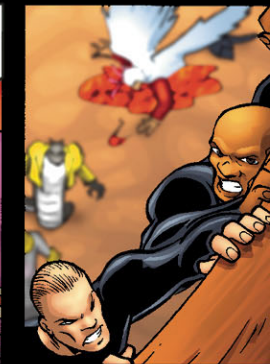


BACK OFF, BACK OFF! HE'S SERIOUS!



YOU BETTER BELIEVE I'M SERIOUS. NOW, RELEASE THE HUMANS. THEY'RE COMING WITH US.

DO WHAT HE SAYS.

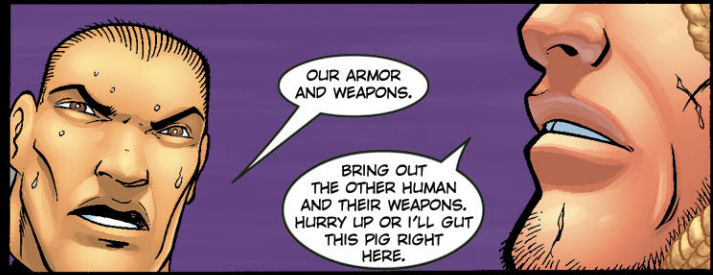


WHAT ABOUT VENIN?

THEY HAVE MY BROTHER AND...

...WE NEED OUR A.R.M.S.S.

YOUR WHAT?



OUR ARMOR AND WEAPONS.

BRING OUT THE OTHER HUMAN AND THEIR WEAPONS. HURRY UP OR I'LL GLUT THIS PIG RIGHT HERE.



JUST DO IT.

NOT A CHANCE.



THE OTHER HUMAN ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO CYRUS YOUR FRIEND IS GONNA HAFTA DEAL WITH SHIKARI.



WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO RENEGOTIATE RIGHT NOW.

**ALP**

IF ANY OF YOU HARM ONE HAIR ON MY BROTHERS HEAD I'LL COME BACK AND BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

I'M EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK I AM...

...I'M YOUR PLAGUE!

THEY'RE TAKIN' CYRUS!



CYRUS IS GONE... DRINKS ARE ON THE HOUSE!

**WURD**

THE NEXT FIGHT'S STARTING. PLACE YOUR BETS.



CHAPTER 24

TRACK 10



I CAN'T LOOSEN THE CHAINS.

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH. I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT.

WHERE DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING?

I HAVE NO IDEA. I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S NOT GOING TO BE GOOD.



WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE STICK TOGETHER.

IF WE GET A CHANCE TO MAKE A MOVE, WE ALL NEED TO BE READY.

IF WE'RE SEPERATED, WE WON'T HAVE THAT CHANCE.

THERE IS NO WAY WE'RE GOING ANYWHERE IN THIS VALLEY.



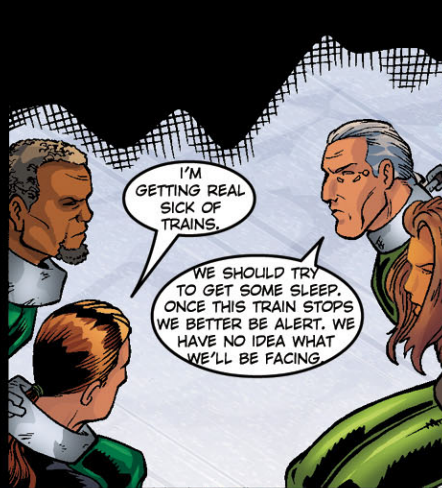
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT, VAL?



SELLING HUMANS IS LEGAL. SELLIN' CATS IS NOT.

NO WAY CYRUS WOULD SELL ME IF HE THOUGHT IT COULD GET BACK TO SHEBA'S PENINSULA. THAT COULD START A WAR. HE'D KILL ME FIRST.

I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS GONNA BE A LONG TRAIN RIDE.



I'M GETTING REAL SICK OF TRAINS.

WE SHOULD TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP. ONCE THIS TRAIN STOPS WE BETTER BE ALERT. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WE'LL BE FACING



"GOOD IDEA. WE SLEEP NOW. IT MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE FOR A WHILE."



CHAPTER 25

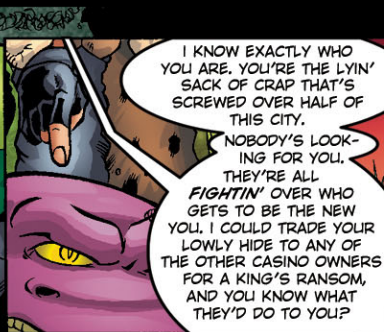
# ESCAPE FROM BOGG CITY

WE NEED A RIDE OUT OF TOWN.



DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU'RE MESSIN' WITH?

YOU KNOW HOW MANY NEWBREDS ARE LOOKIN' FOR ME RIGHT NOW?



I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE. YOU'RE THE LYIN' SACK OF CRAP THAT'S SCREWED OVER HALF OF THIS CITY.

NOBODY'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU. THEY'RE ALL FIGHTIN' OVER WHO GETS TO BE THE NEW YOL. I COULD TRADE YOUR LOWLY HIDE TO ANY OF THE OTHER CASINO OWNERS FOR A KING'S RANSOM, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'D DO TO YOU?



OH, DON'T DO THAT. IF YOU WANT MONEY, I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY.

LET'S NOT BE CRUEL. WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT.



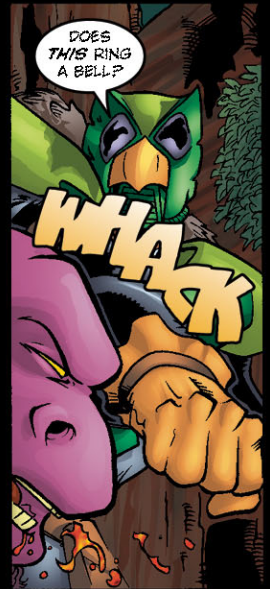
WHERE IS GENESIS XIX?

OWW! WHO?



THE HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ETHERIA.

STILL NOT RINGIN' A BELL.



DOES THIS RING A BELL?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, I SWEAR.

LOOK, THE TRUTH IS, I BUY AND SELL DOZENS OF HUMANS EVERYDAY...

...HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO TELL ONE FROM ANOTHER. YOU ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME.



THE WOLVES BROUGHT YOU SOME HUMANS A FEW HOURS AGO. WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THEM?

I REMEMBER THEM. I SOLD THEM.

THWAK



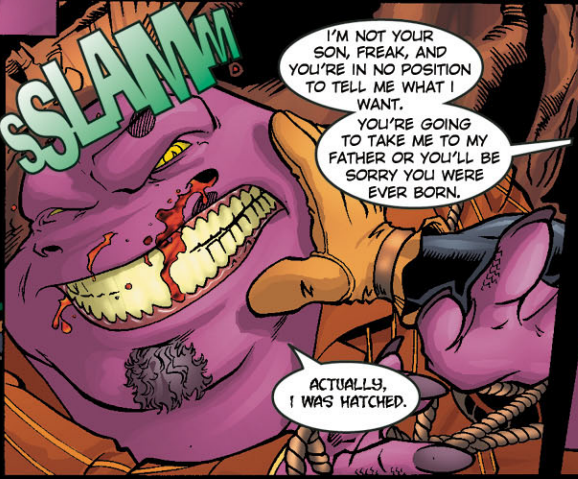
HEY, I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE IT, BUT THAT'S WHAT I DO. SORRY.



YOU'RE NOT HALF AS SORRY AS YOU'RE GOING TO BE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THEM.

WHERE DID YOU SEND MY FATHER?

SON, YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW.



SLAM!

I'M NOT YOUR SON, FREAK, AND YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO TELL ME WHAT I WANT.

YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE ME TO MY FATHER OR YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU WERE EVER BORN.

ACTUALLY, I WAS HATCHED.



WHERE ARE THEY?



WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GUIDE TO THE BLACK DESERT.

YOU INTERESTED?



A SERVICE LIKE THAT COSTS TWENTY GOLD COINS.

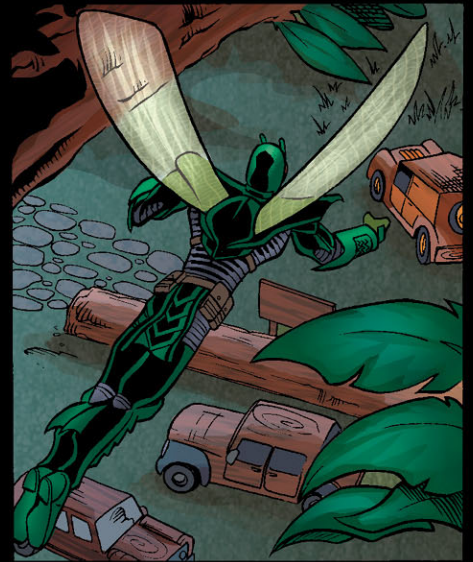
DONE.

YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN THE JOB IS FINISHED.



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO THE BLACK DESERT...

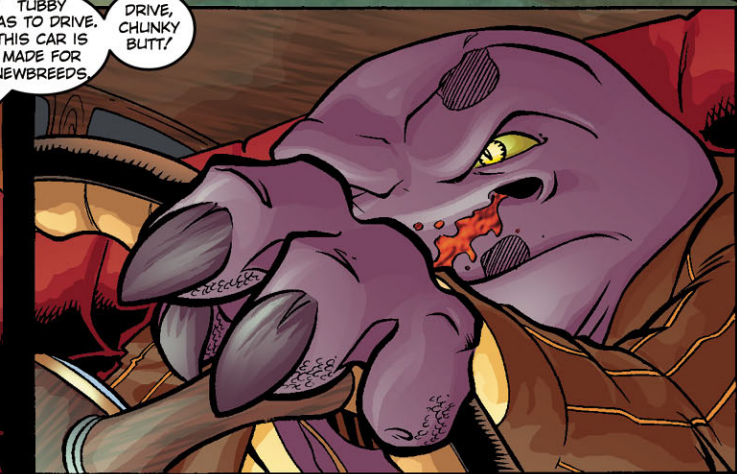
...AND YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US, TUBBY. WHERE'S YOUR CAR?





TUBBY HAS TO DRIVE. THIS CAR IS MADE FOR NEWBREEDS.

DRIVE, CHUNKY BUTT!



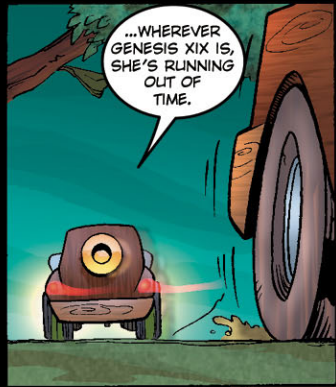
AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID 'CAUSE I NEVER MISS FROM THIS CLOSE.



NEVER!



WE'VE GOT TO HURRY...



...WHEREVER GENESIS XIX IS, SHE'S RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

