

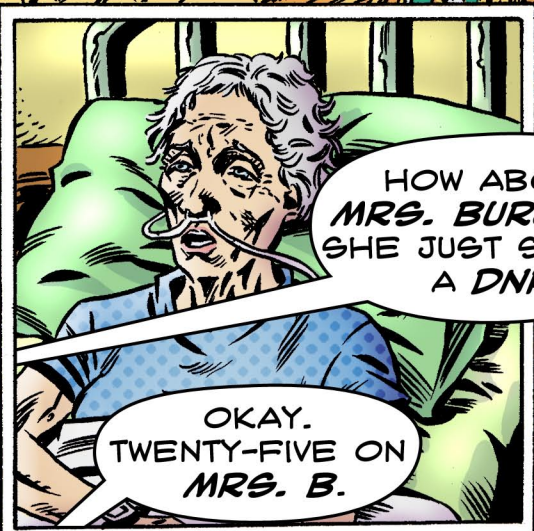
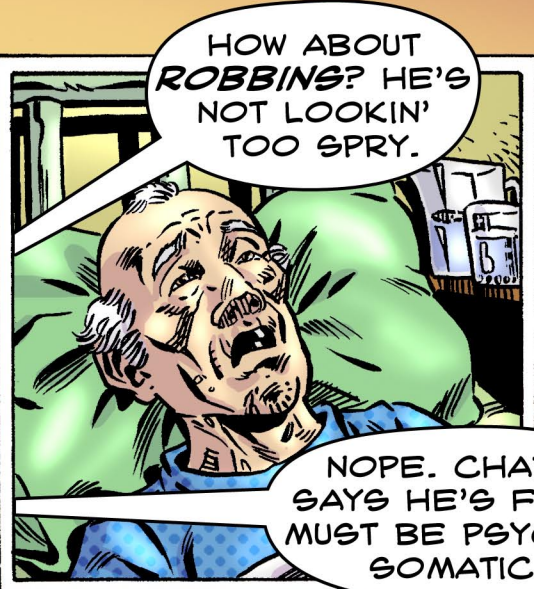
Death CAT

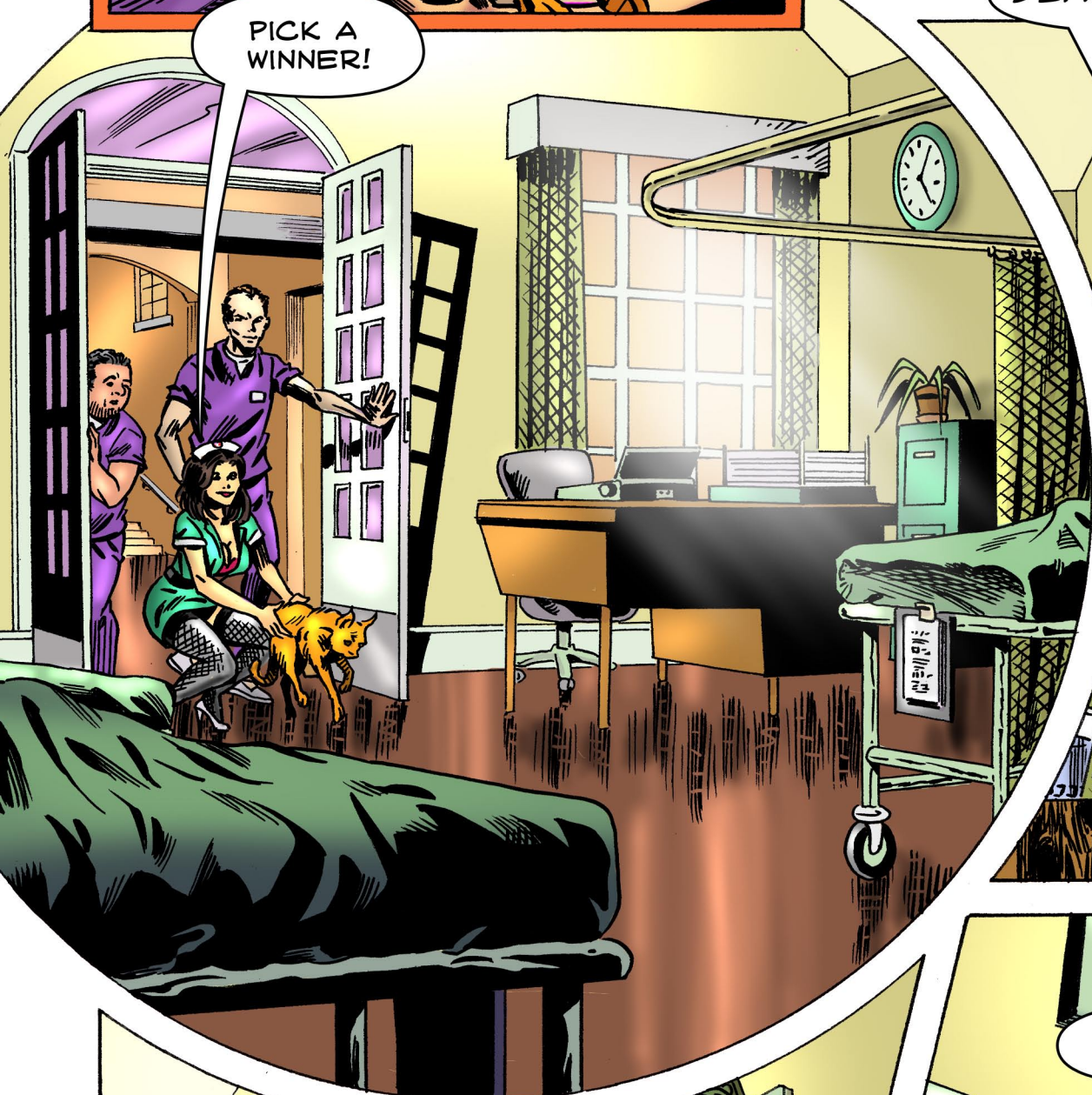
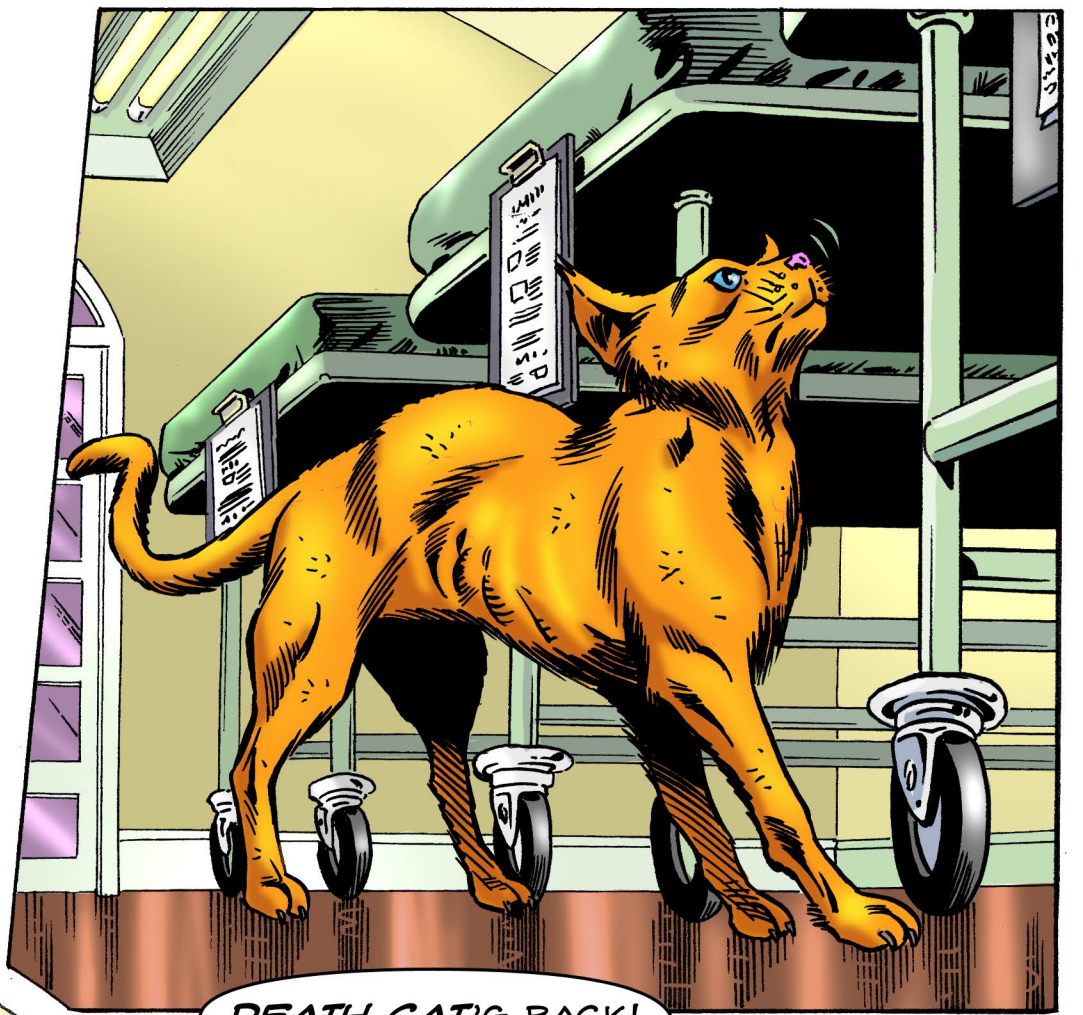


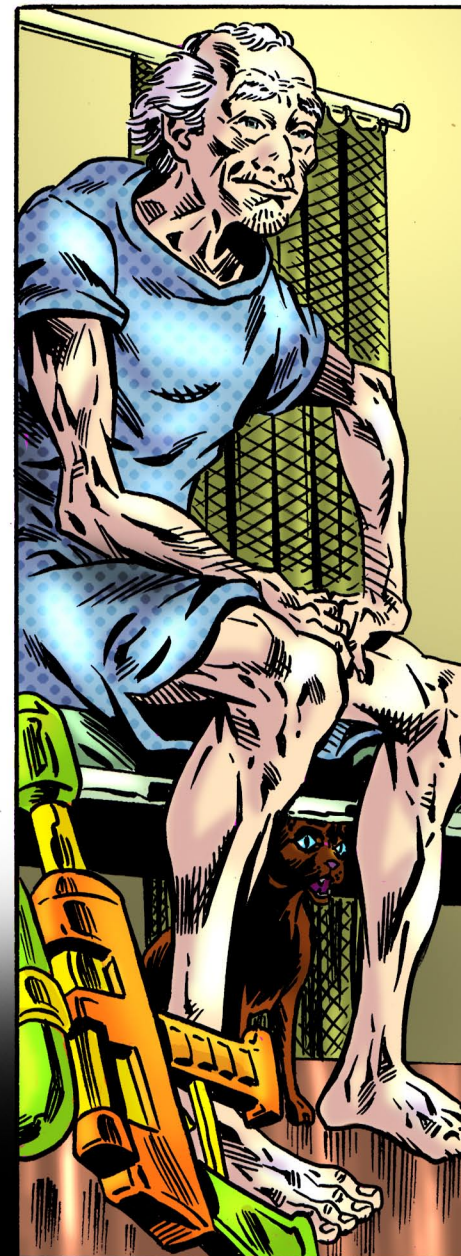
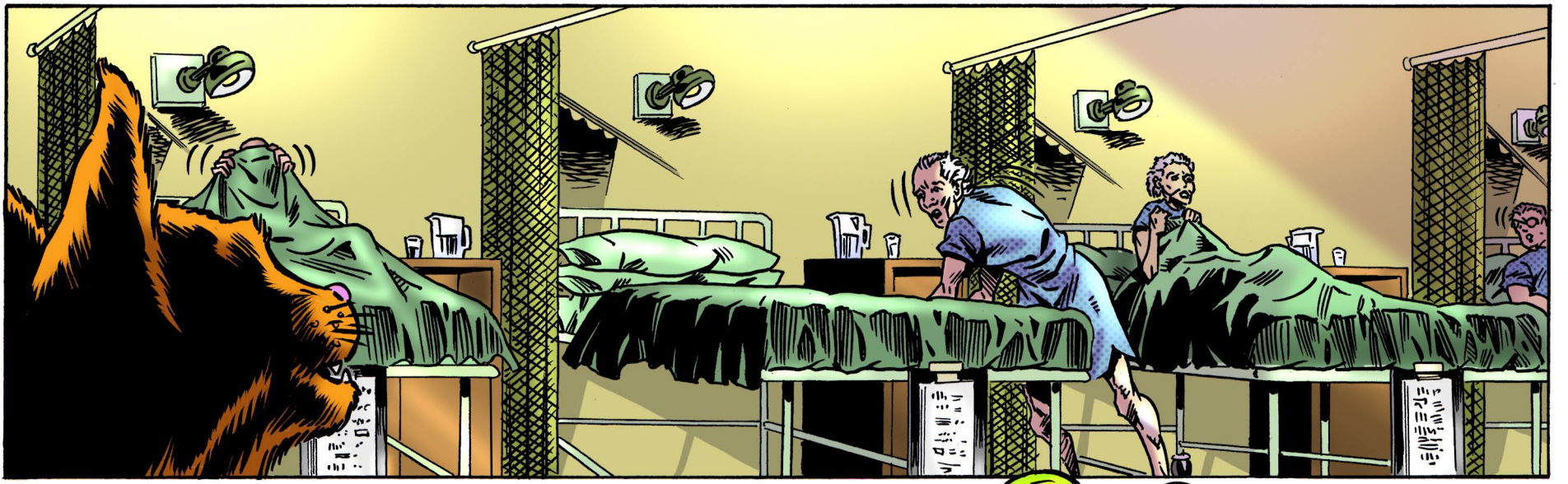
BAS
KERVILLE
15

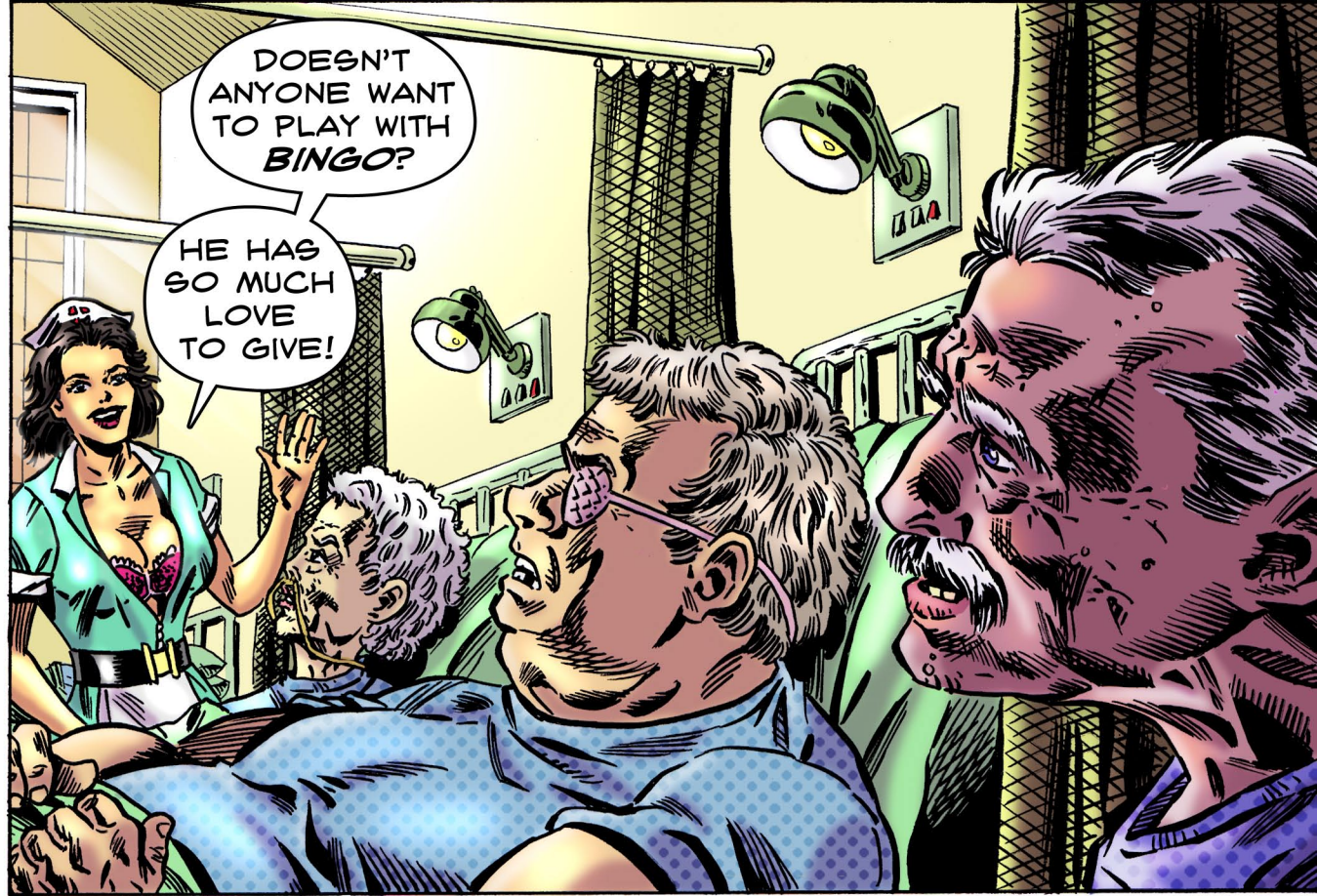
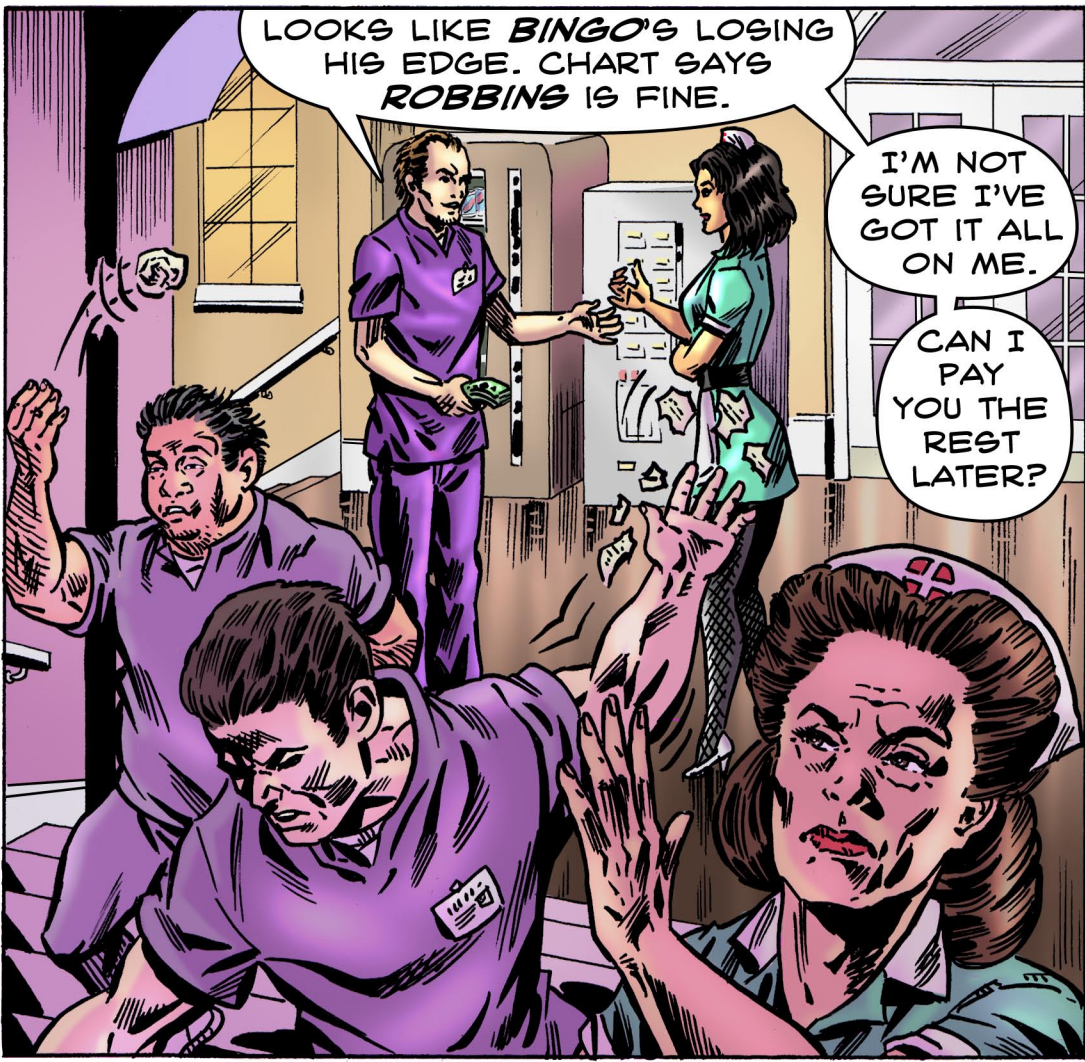
Death CAT

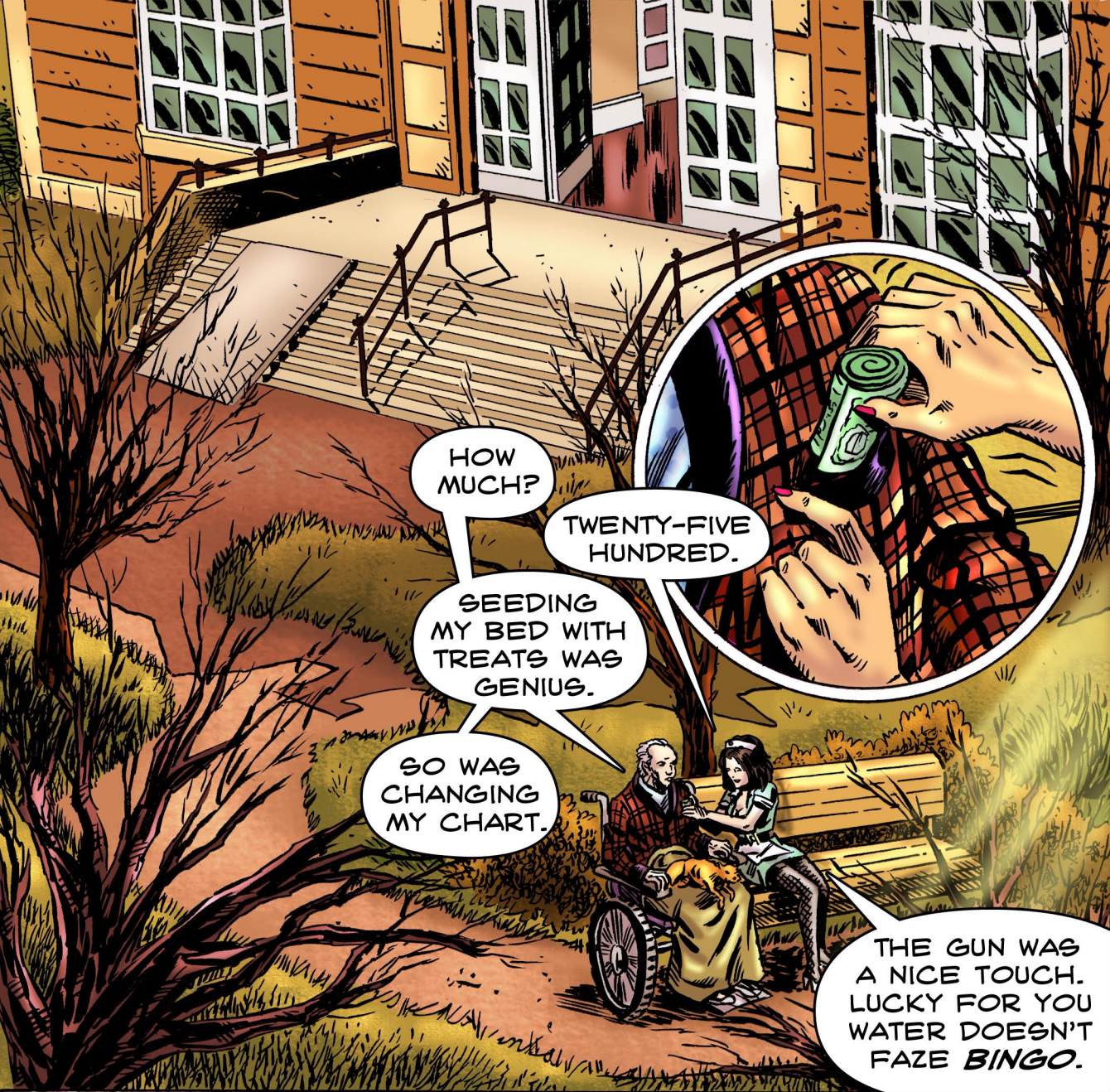
STORY:
JAMES C. HARBERSON, III
& FRAZER C. RICE
SCRIPT:
JAMES C. HARBERSON, III
ART:
STEPHEN BASKERVILLE











HOW MUCH?

TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED.

SEEDING MY BED WITH TREATS WAS GENIUS.

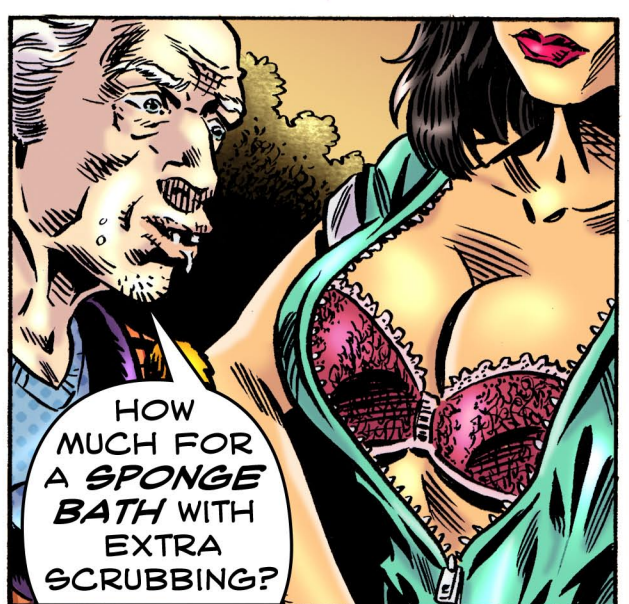
SO WAS CHANGING MY CHART.

THE GUN WAS A NICE TOUCH. LUCKY FOR YOU WATER DOESN'T FAZE *BINGO*.



I HAVE ANOTHER PROPOSAL.

OH?



HOW MUCH FOR A *SPONGE BATH* WITH EXTRA SCRUBBING?

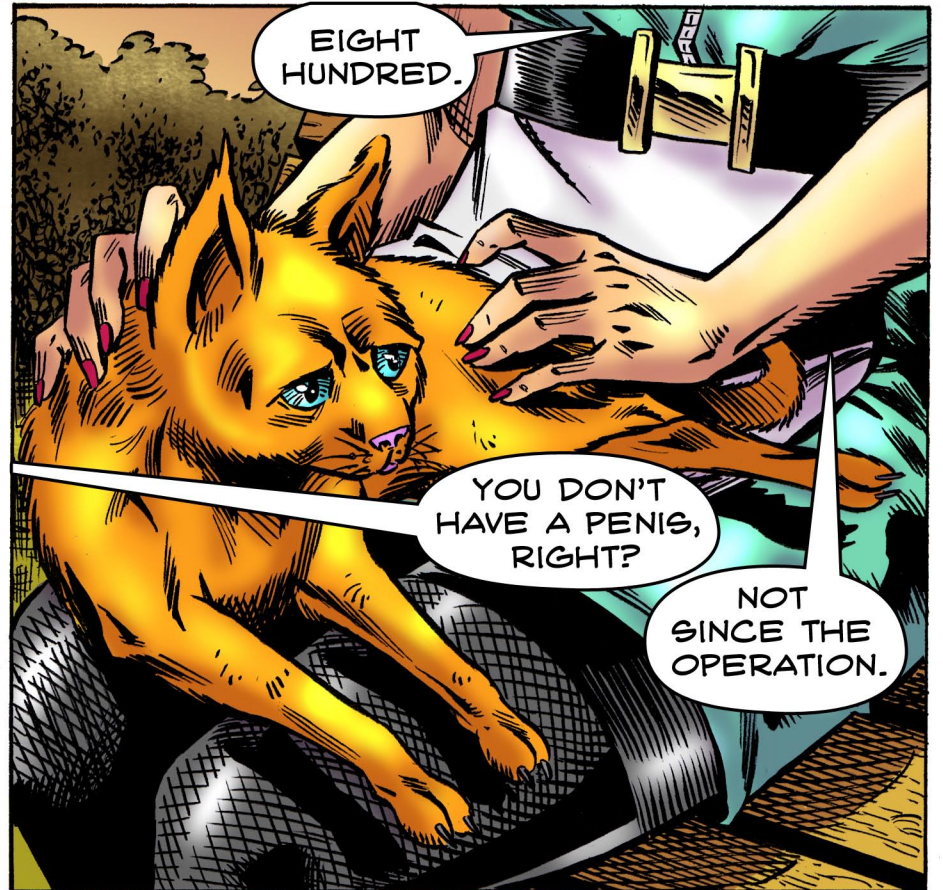


I COULD LOSE MY JOB.

SO GO BACK TO STRIPPING.

IT COULD KILL YOU.

PERFECT.



EIGHT HUNDRED.

YOU DON'T HAVE A PENIS, RIGHT?

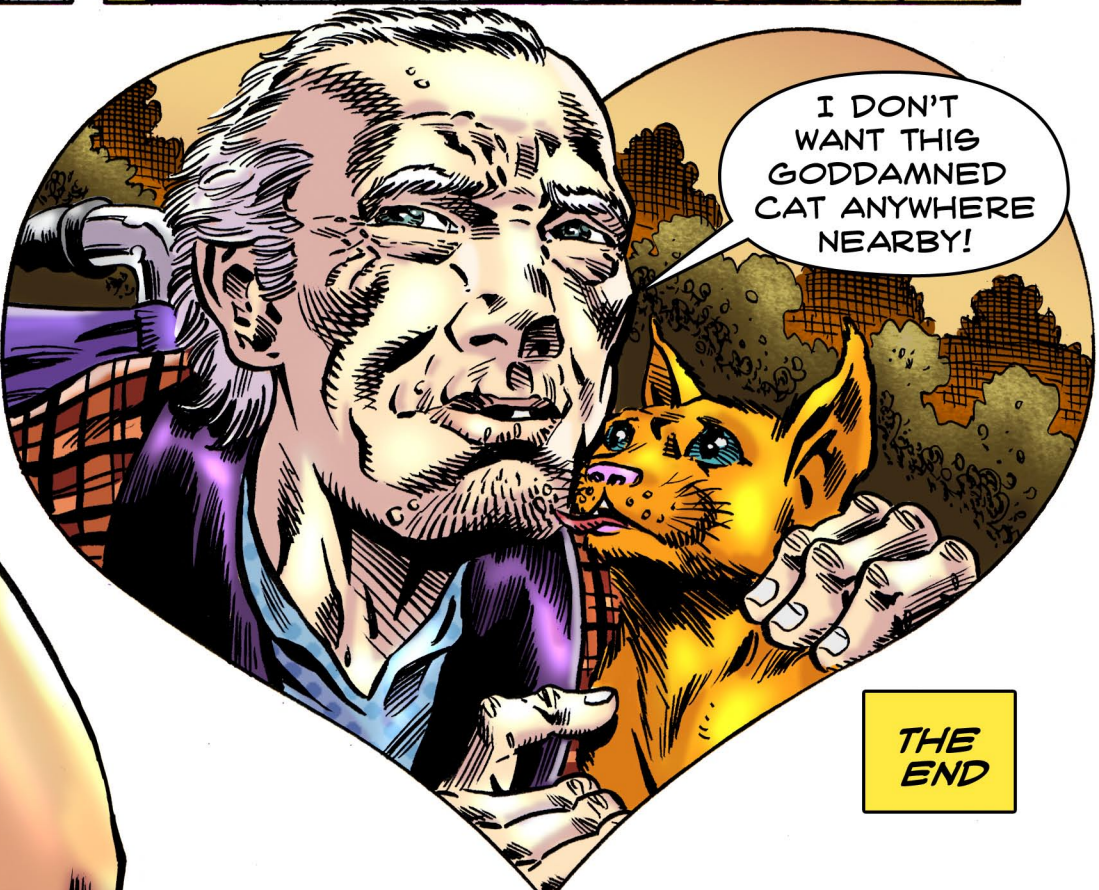
NOT SINCE THE OPERATION.



YOU'LL WEAR NOTHING BUT THE HAT.

OKAY.

AND ONE MORE THING.



I DON'T WANT THIS GODDAMNED CAT ANYWHERE NEARBY!

THE END