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NOV. 1991	\$3.25 Can.

ALL-NEW ANTHROPOMORPHIC  
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# FURRLOUGH







# FURRLOUGH

Number 1, November 1991



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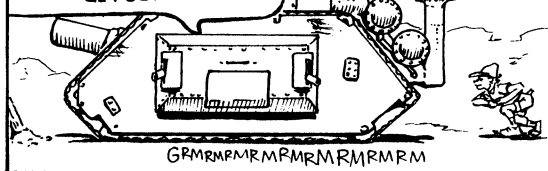
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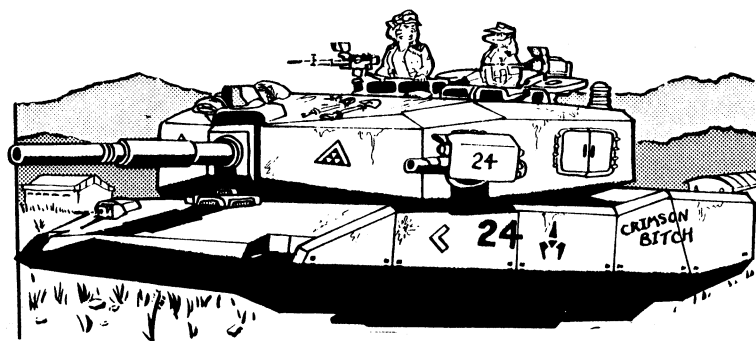
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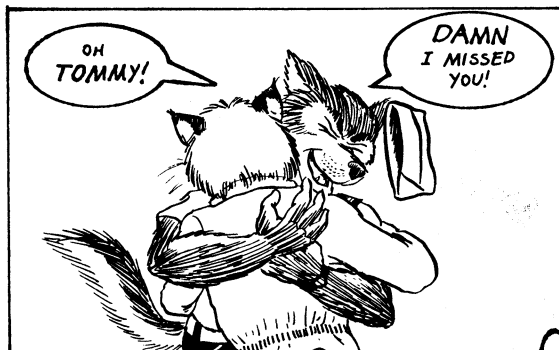
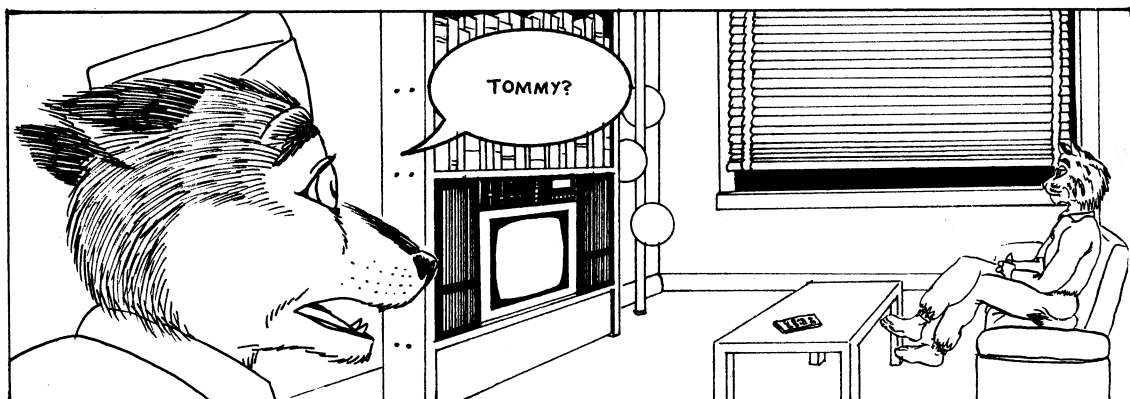
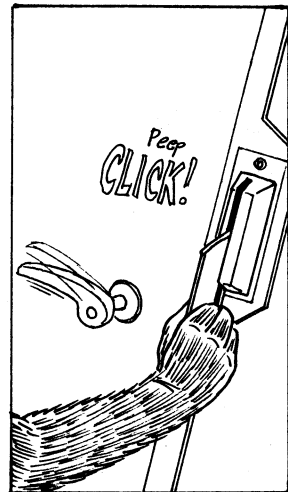
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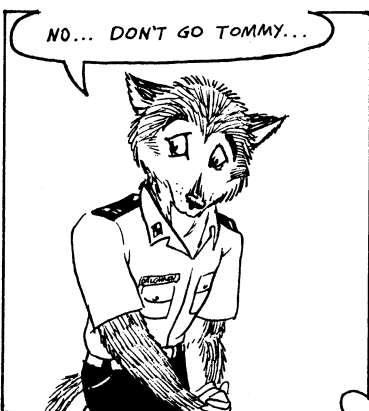
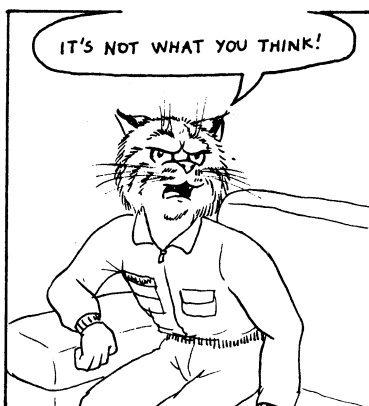
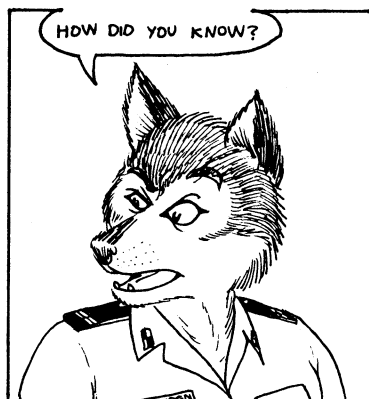
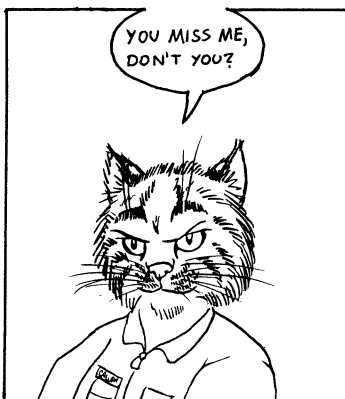
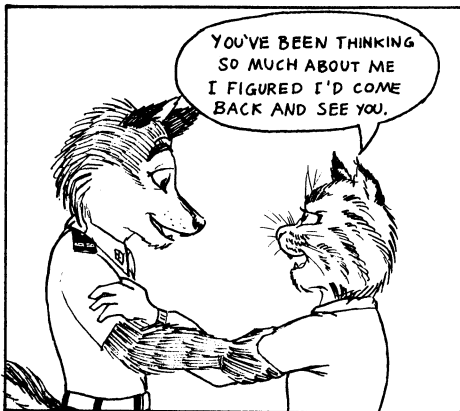
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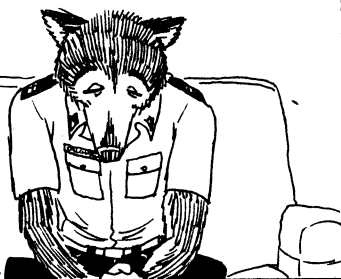
YOU HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND LYLE, MAYBE THEN YOU'LL GET SOME INSIGHT INTO HOW YOU FEEL.



YOU HAVE TO QUIT PUNISHING YOURSELF LYLE, THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO.

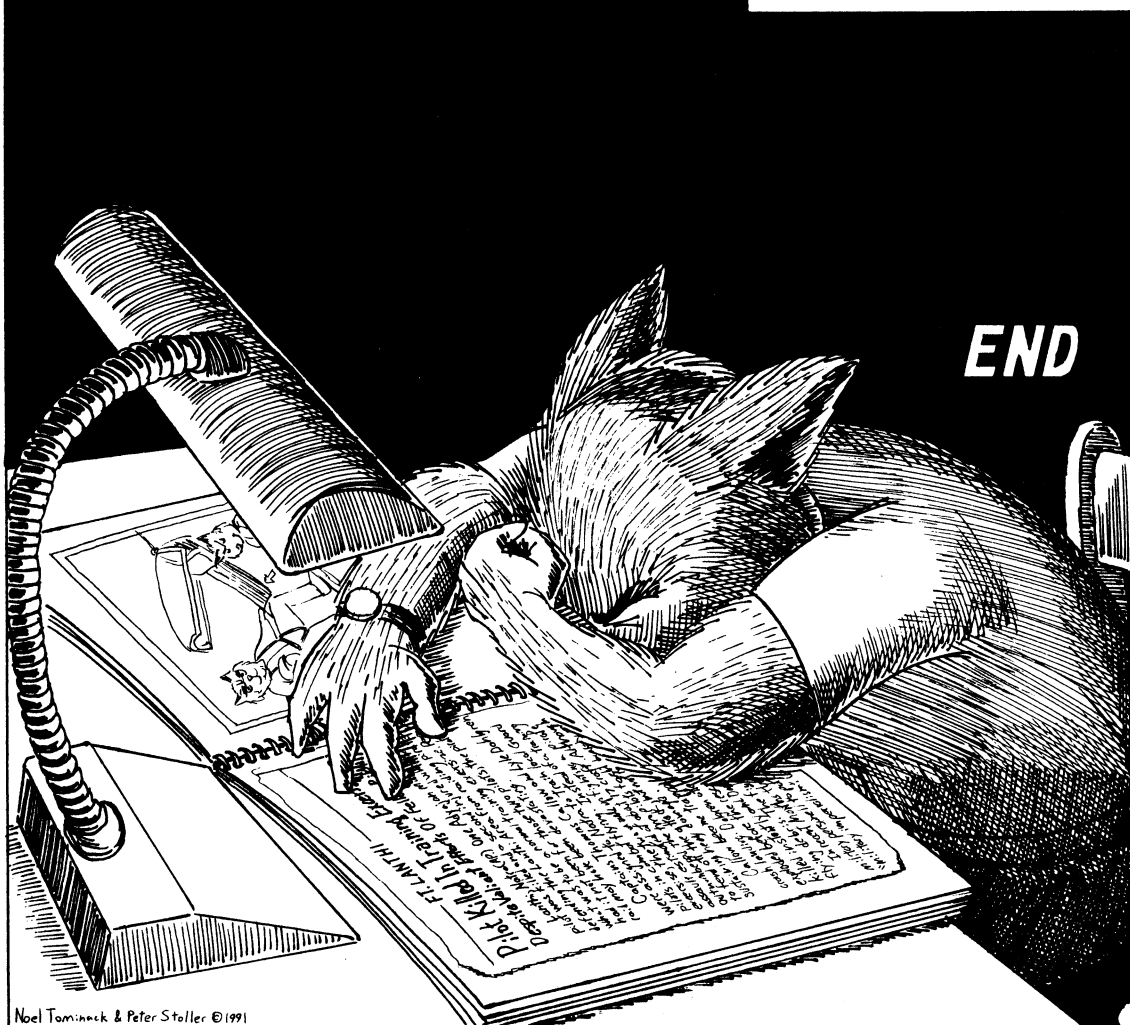


IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.



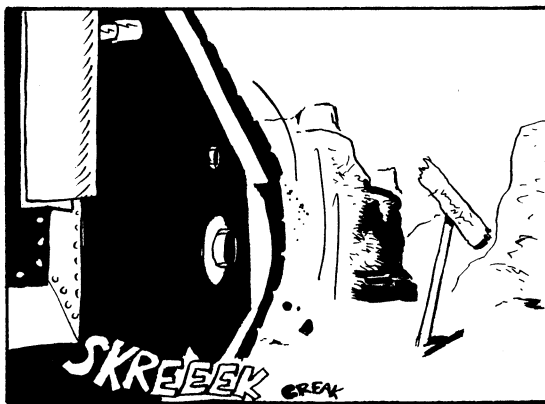
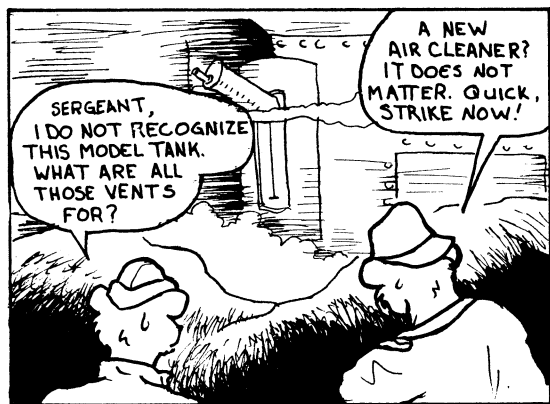
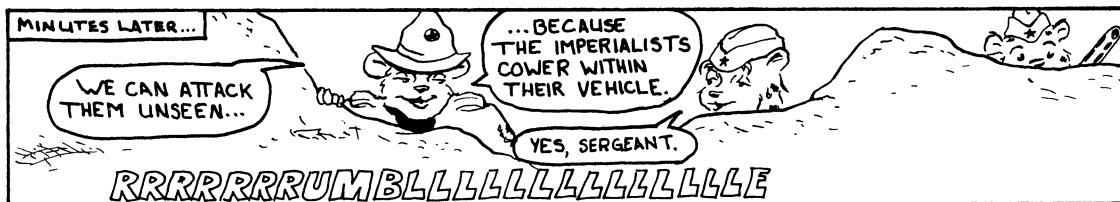
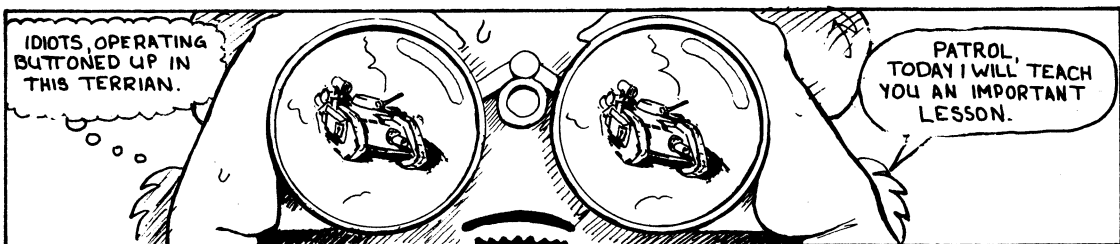
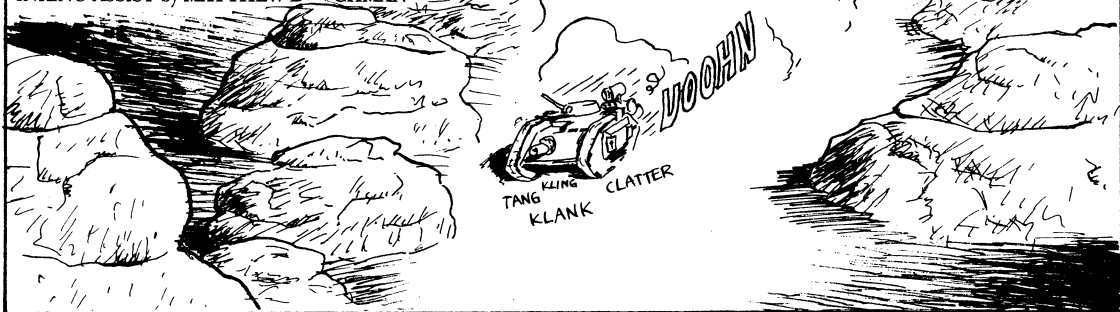
GOODBYE TOMMY.

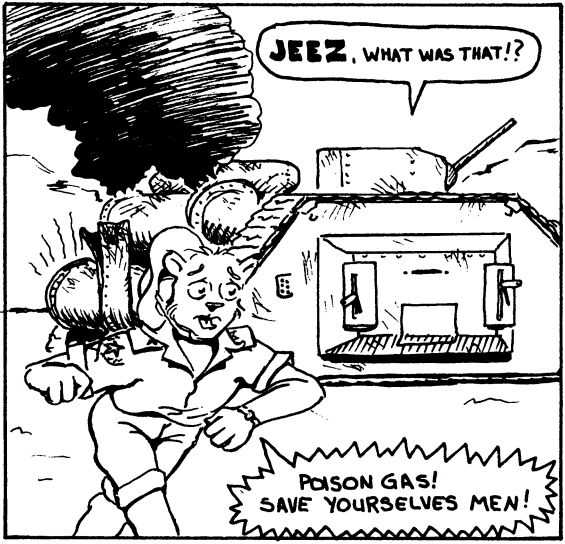
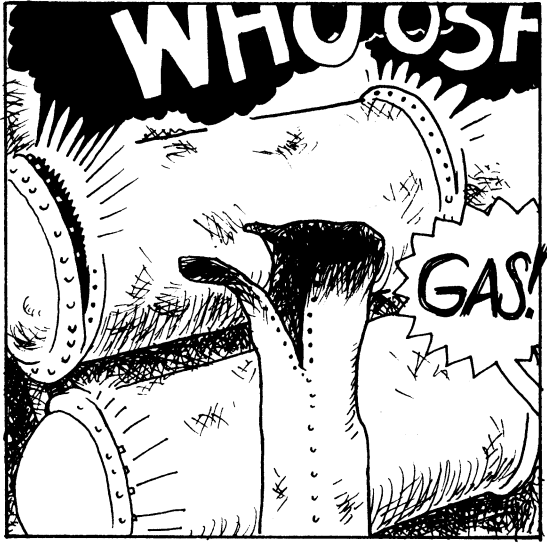
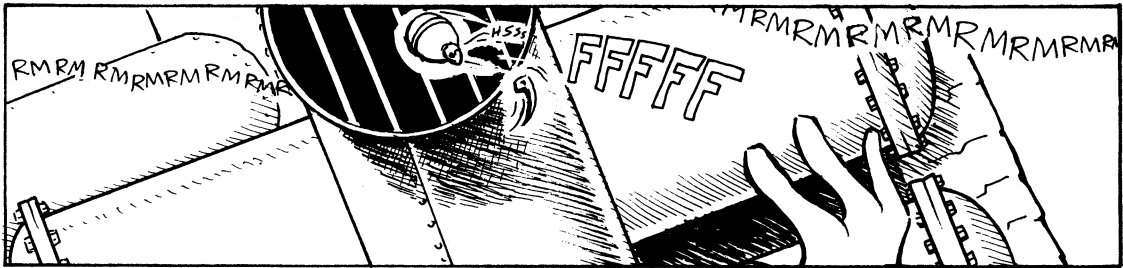
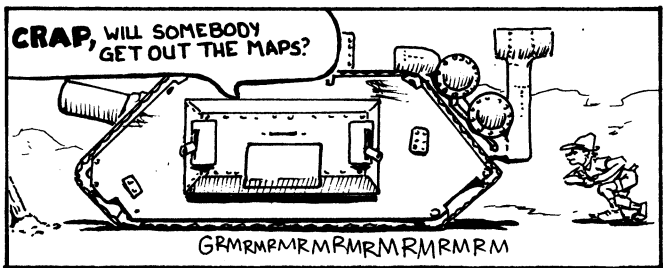




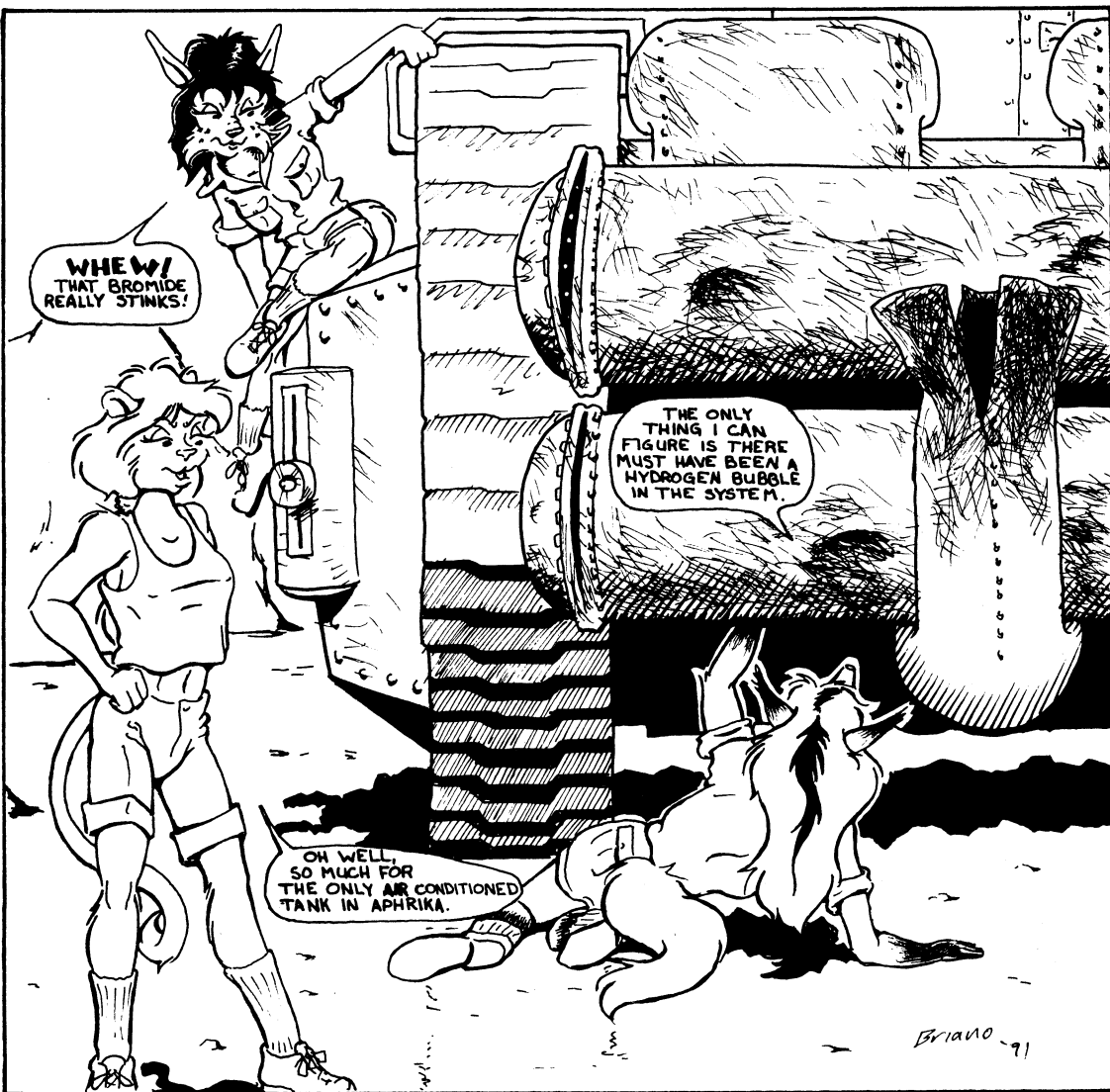
# THE PROTOTYPE

STORY and ART by BRIAN SUTTON  
LETTERS by STEVE BLAKE  
INKING ASSIST by MATTHEW DUTCHMAN









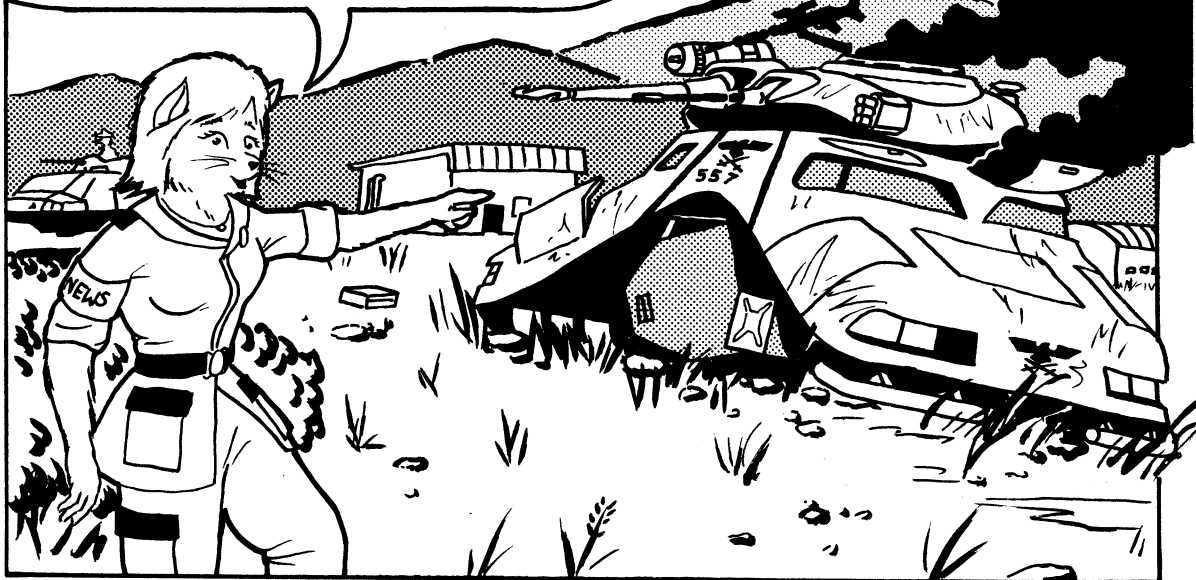
# EMPIRES

HELLO, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF *FRONTLINE*, THE ONLY NEWS SHOW ON TETHYS WITH TWENTY-TWO-HOURS-A-DAY UPDATES OF THE WAR HAPPENING IN OUR OWN BACK YARDS!

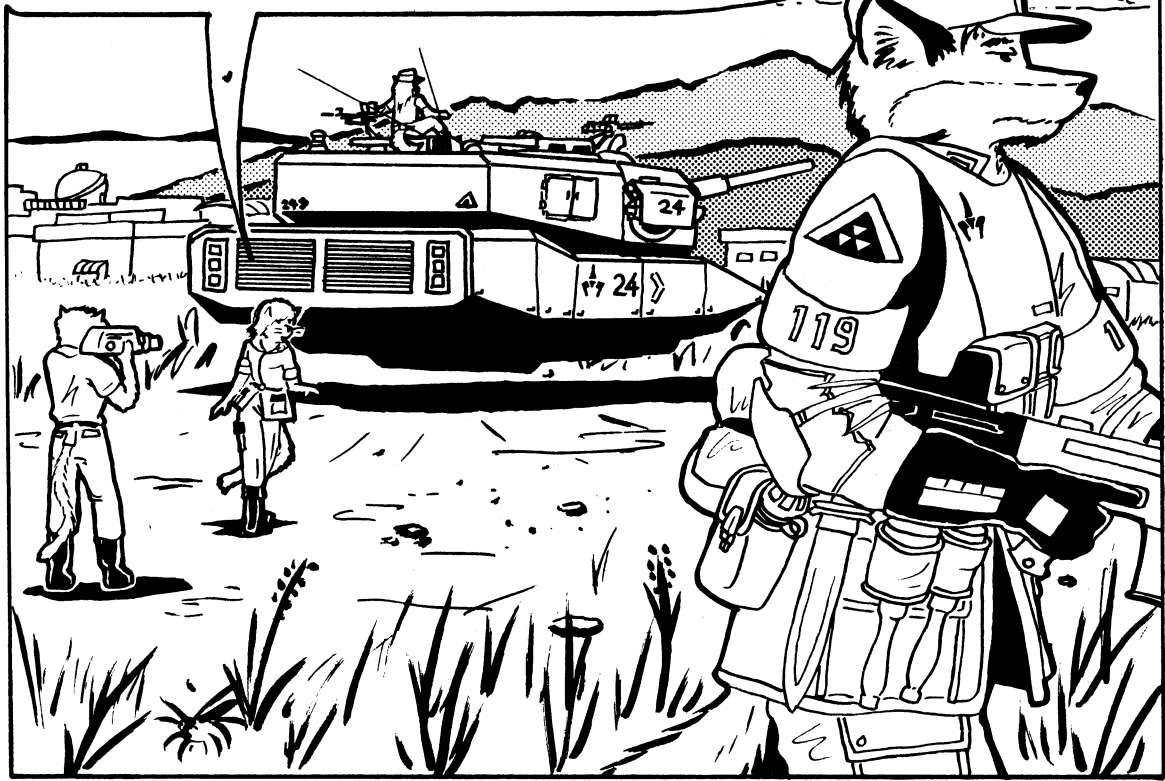
I'M SEELA KIMTHREL, AND TODAY WE ARE WITH THE TENTH BATTALION'S ALPHA COMPANY, OUTSIDE THE AG COMMUNITY OF KHARTOULK...

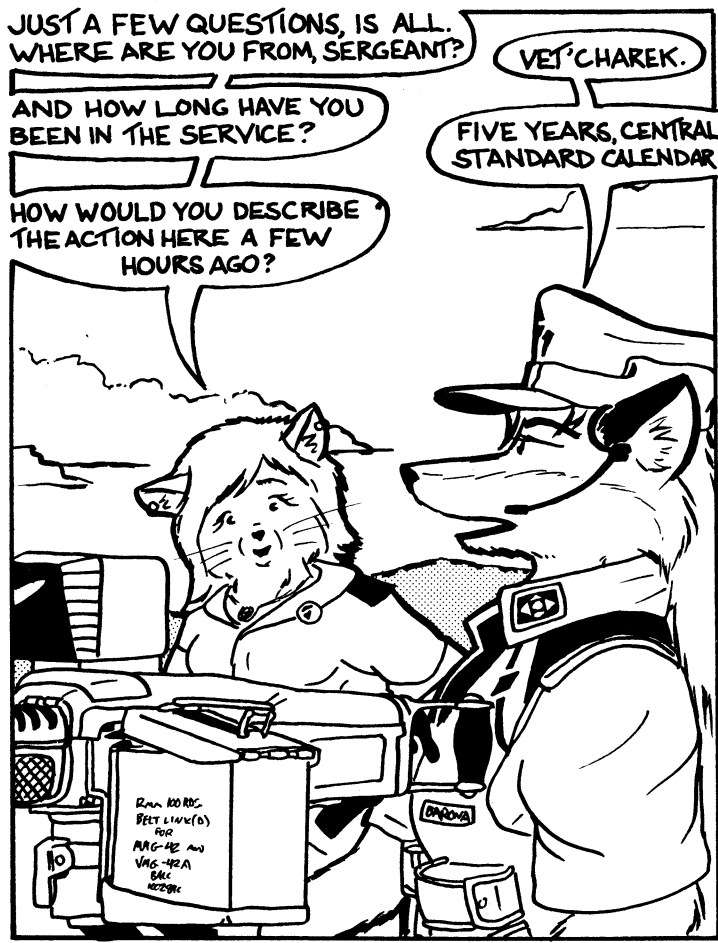


CENTRAL ALLIANCE FORCES LIBERATED THE TOWN SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN IN A CATAclysmic TANK BATTLE. EVIDENCE OF IMPERIAL DEFEAT, SUCH AS THIS ARMORED CAR, ARE ALL AROUND US.

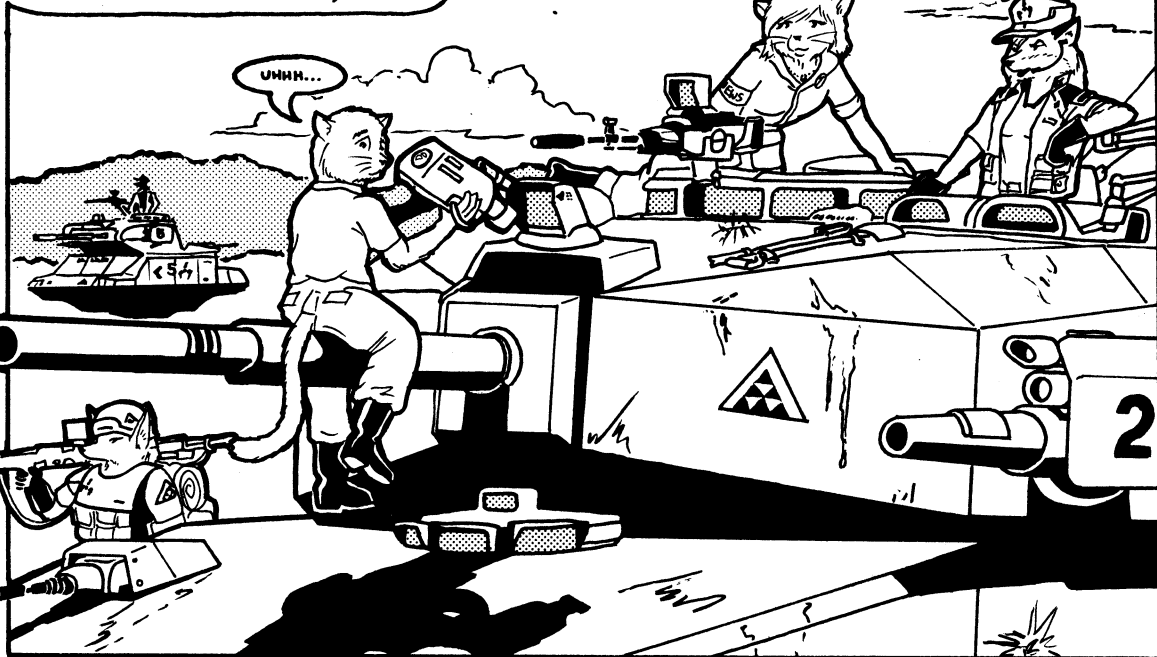


ALSO AROUND US ARE THE ALLIED SOLDIERS THAT TOOK PART IN TODAY'S VICTORY. THEY COME FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE CENTRALITY. LET'S SEE WHAT THE LINE TROOPS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE COMBAT THEY'VE FACED...





INTENSE. Y'KNOW, FELLA, I KNOW THAT MAKES YOU FEEL POWERFUL, BUT IF WE HAVE TO FIRE IT, YOU'LL END UP A BETTER SOPRANO THAN I AM...



WELL... AHH... THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME, SERGEANT. I GUESS THAT'S ALL THE QUESTIONS FOR NOW...

MY PLEASURE. I THINK THERE'S SOME BODIES OVER BY THAT BLASTED OUT GRAINERY. MIGHT BE SOME GOOD FOOTAGE.





YOU TORTURED THAT POOR GIRL. SHAME ON YOU, KETIE.



VHRIOL FOR THE VULTURES, SIERRA. IT GOES AGAINST MY BITTER NATURE TO BE KIND TO BLOODSUCKERS.



JUST A SEC...

**TOMAC! WAKE UP! TIME TO DRIVE, YOU WEENIE! FOLLOW THE COURSE IN YOUR NAVCOM AND TAKE THE LEAD!**

OKAY, HERE'S THE DEAL. BRAVO'S TAKING OUR OVERWATCH POSITIONS HERE, AND NOW WE GOTTA RUN LIKE HELL TO CATCH UP WITH THE REST OF OUR PEOPLE.

WHERE AT?



PLACE CALLED "RIVER CROSSING",  
NEAR HILL 5402. BARELY A SPOT  
ON THE MAP... I DOUBT THE 'KONS  
EVEN BOTHERED TO RECON IT.

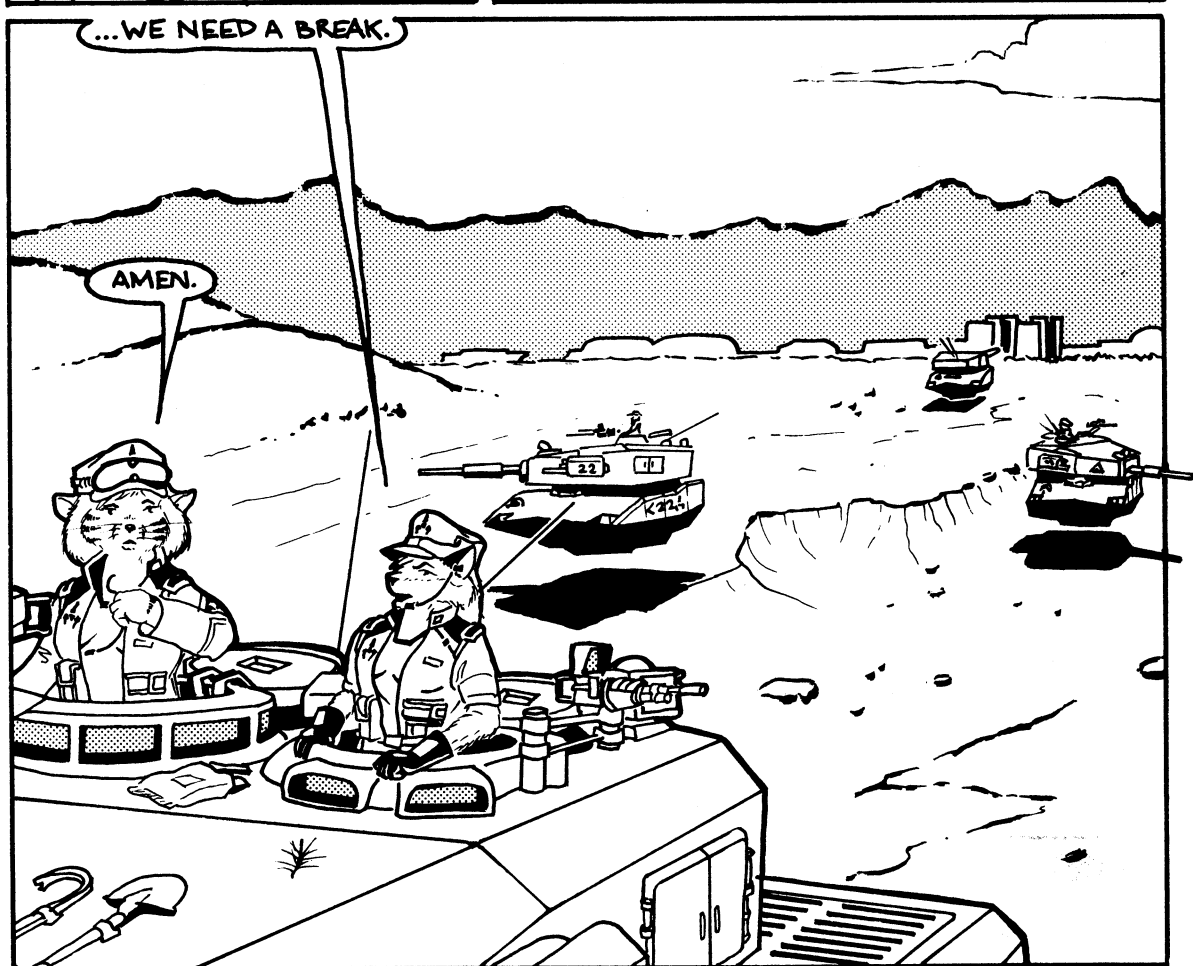


I HOPE SO...



...WE NEED A BREAK.

AMEN.





TWO HOURS LATER...



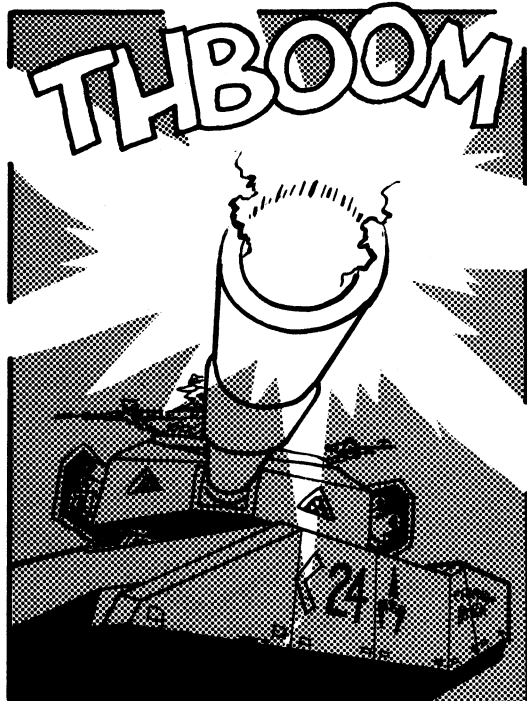
NO BREAK  
TODAY, KIDDO...

WE NEED SOME  
88-MIL, NOW!

I KNOW, I KNOW!  
IT'S COMIN'!

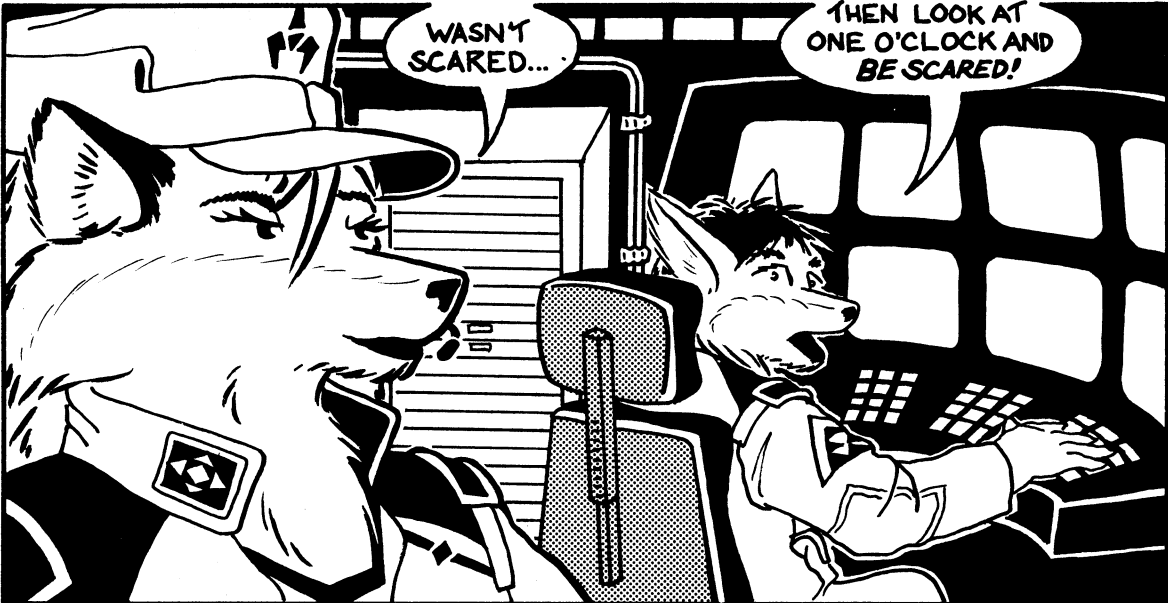


CYCLE  
FASTER, DAMMIT!

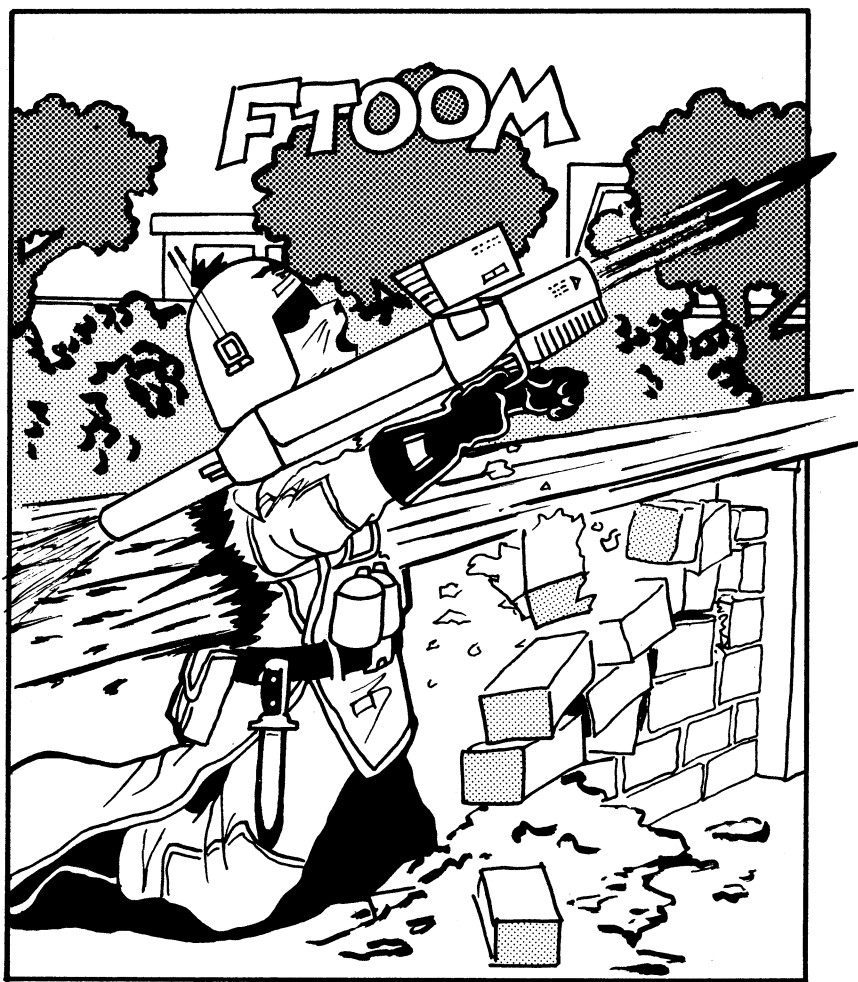
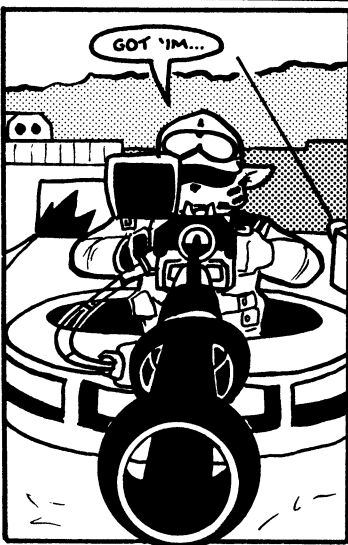
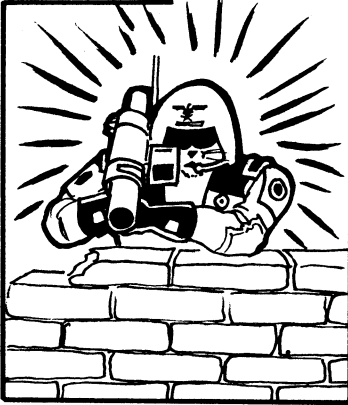


YEAH!  
BYE THAT!  
AWRIGHT,  
KETTE!

WHUMPH



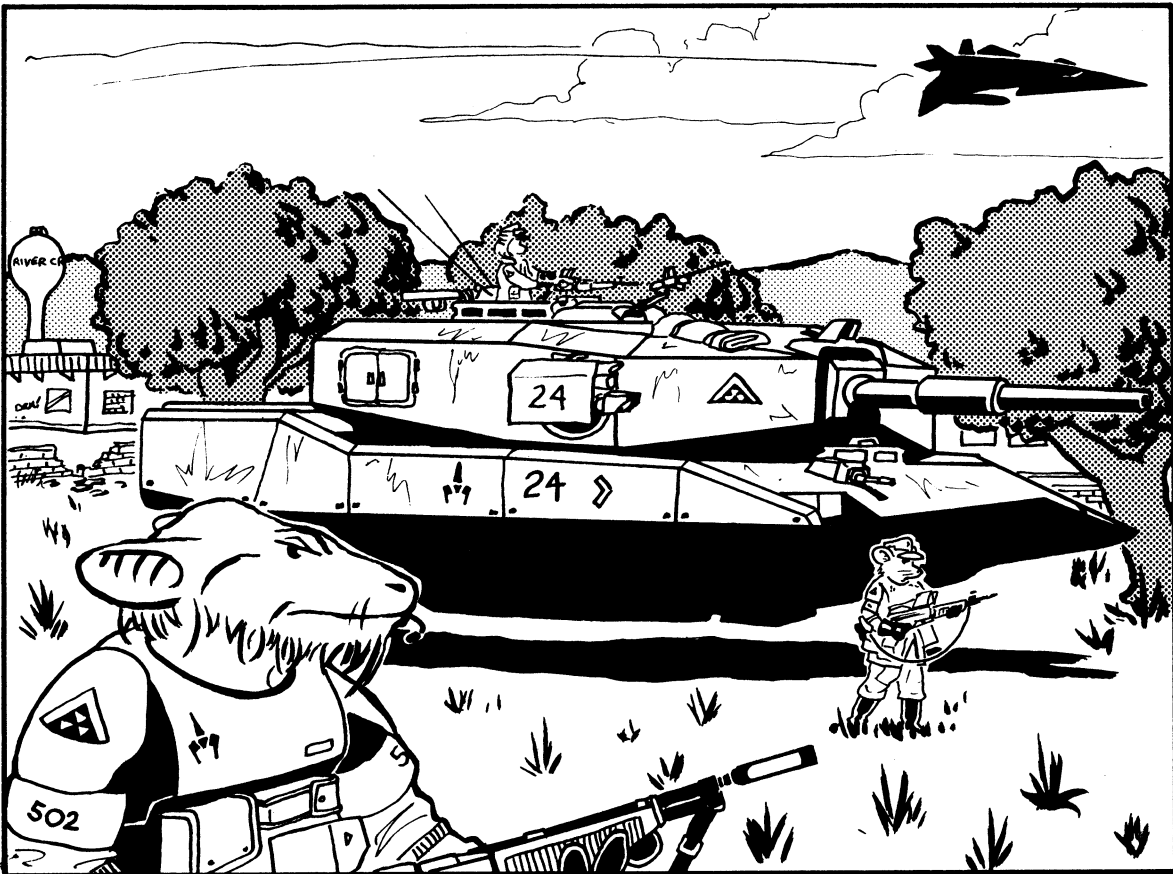
"SIERRA..."



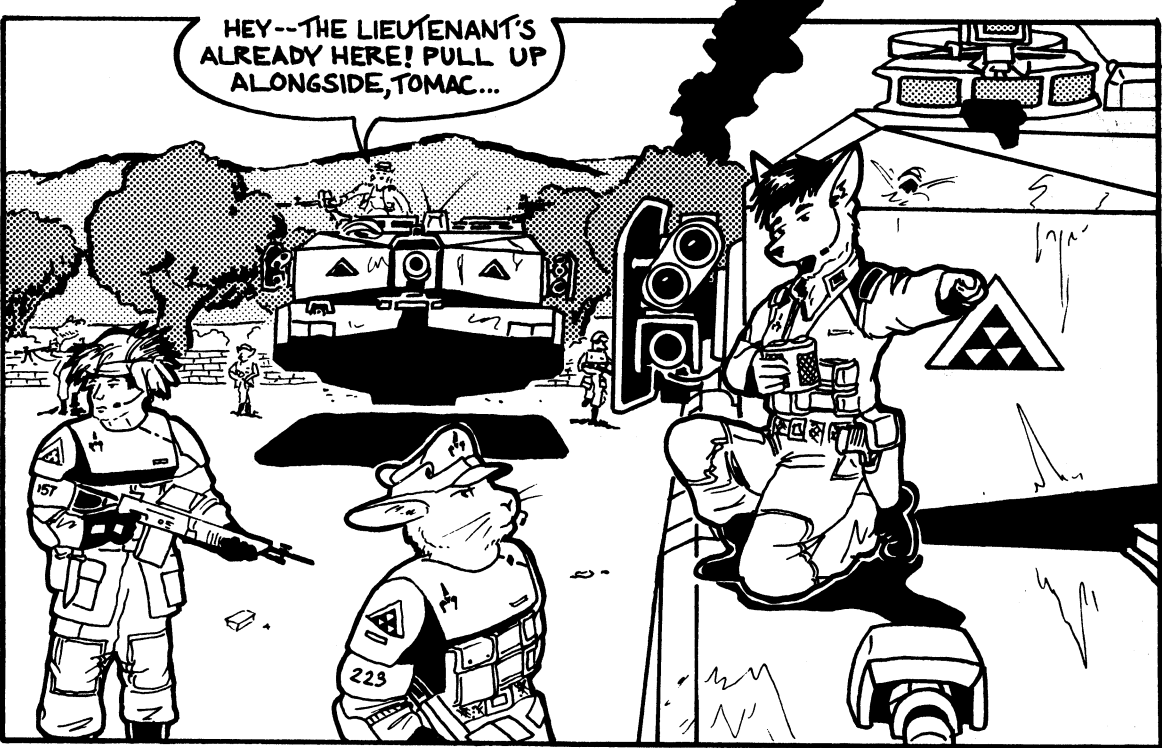
"TOMAC... TAKE US THROUGH THE PARK... SLOWLY. LET THE INFANTRY KEEP UP. WE'LL LINK WITH THIRD SQUAD JUST AHEAD."

THYSSA...

YOU GOT IT, SARGE.

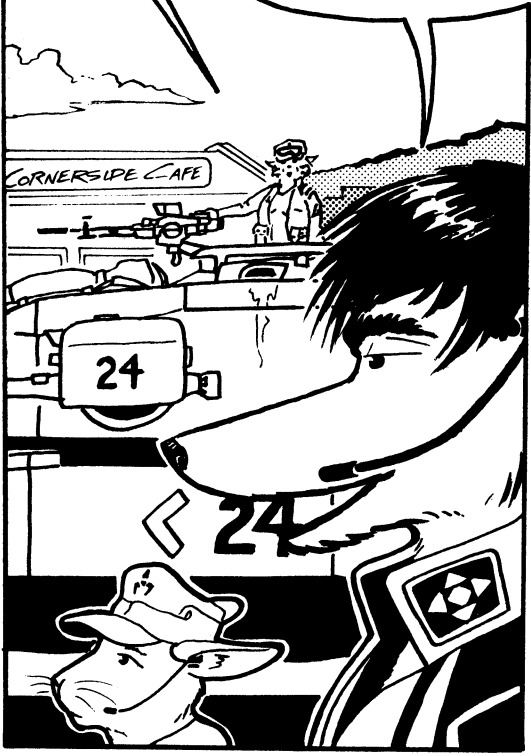


HEY--THE LIEUTENANT'S  
ALREADY HERE! PULL UP  
ALONGSIDE, TOMAC...



HEY, SIR!  
WHAT'S UP?

SO GOOD FOR YOU TO  
JOIN US, CHENNAULT? I  
HAVE FOR YOU THE GOOD  
NEWS AND THE BAD.



BLOODY HELL. OKAY,  
SIR, BAD NEWS FIRST.

BAD NEWS. WE  
LEAD BIG ATTACK  
ON IRRYKANOI  
POSITION.



SIR! WITH ALL RESPECT,  
WE'VE BEEN GOING NON-  
STOP FOR TWO WEEKS...!



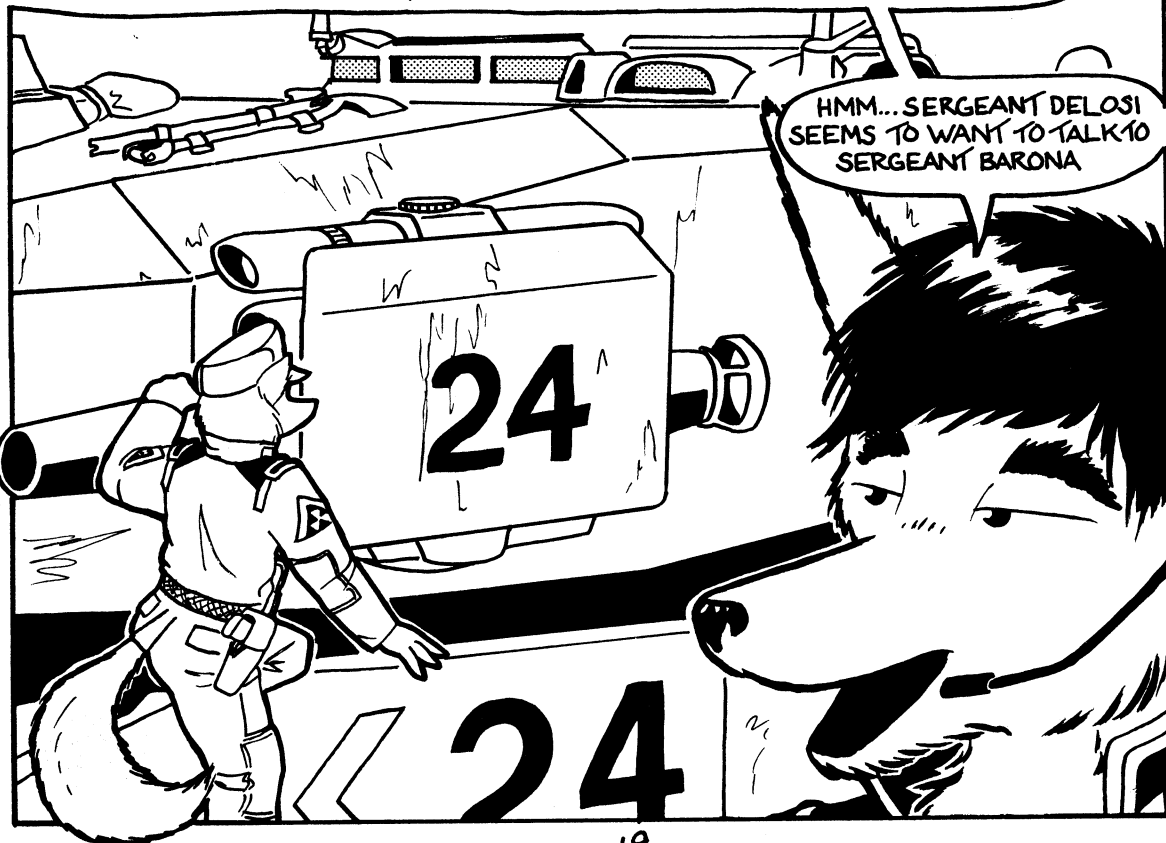
THE WHOLE PLATOON IS  
DEAD TIRED. WE NEED TO  
LET OUR PEOPLE RELAX!

▶ **AHEM!** ▶

THE GOOD NEWS, SERGEANT... WE GO TOMORROW  
MORNING. YOU HAVE ALL OF TODAY AND TONIGHT  
FOR THE CHILLING OUT AND RELAXING, SINCE  
THE AREA'S BEEN SECURED. ALSO...



...THE LOCALS WANT TO THROW PARTY FOR US. WE ARE LIBERATING HEROES, IT SEEMS.  
FOOD AND DANCING AND SHOWERS, ALL THE GOOD THINGS, BUT NO DRINKING...



HI, SIERRA. DONE WITH MY SERGEANT? CAN I HAVE HER BACK NOW?



HI, CELON. YOUR SERGEANT?

MY SERGEANT, I LET YOU BORROW HER TO FIRE YOUR GUN... NOW SHE CAN FIRE *MINE*.



WILL YOU KIDS GO SOMEWHERE ELSE BEFORE I THROW UP?

AND IF I WASN'T A PERVERT, YOU'D BE HAVING NO FUN AT ALL...

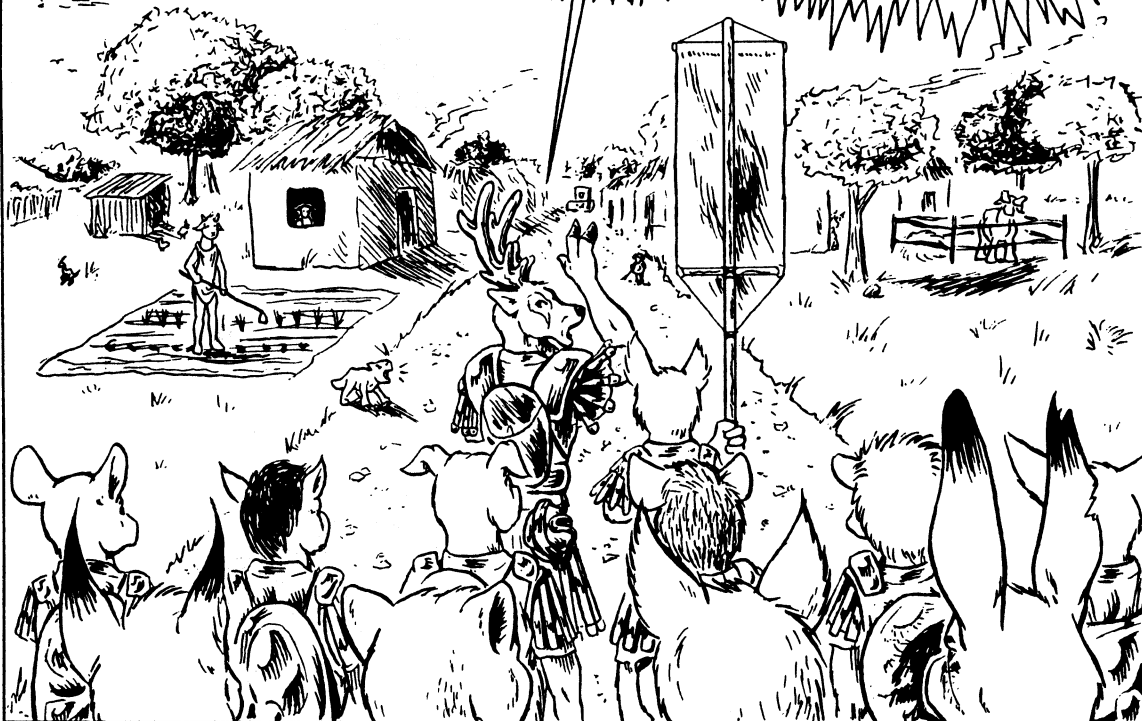


CONTINUED...

IT IS AUTUMN: THE TIME FOR HUNTING  
AND HARVESTING, FOR PREPARING FOR THE  
WINTER. A TIME OF HARD WORK FOR ALL.

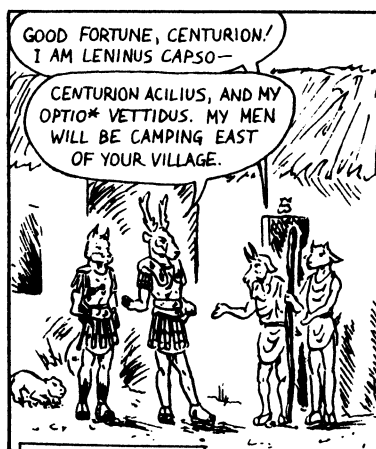
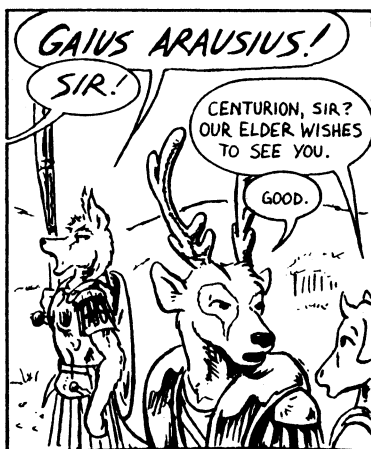
IN THIS PLACE MOST PEOPLE WORK IN  
THE FIELDS. BUT, AS ALWAYS, THERE  
ARE THOSE WHO MAKE A LIVING IN  
*BRONZE* INSTEAD OF WHEAT...

**CENTURY, HALT!**



# FERAE ♦ BESTIAE

STORY ♦ AND ♦ ART ♦ BY ♦ JOE ♦ ROSALES

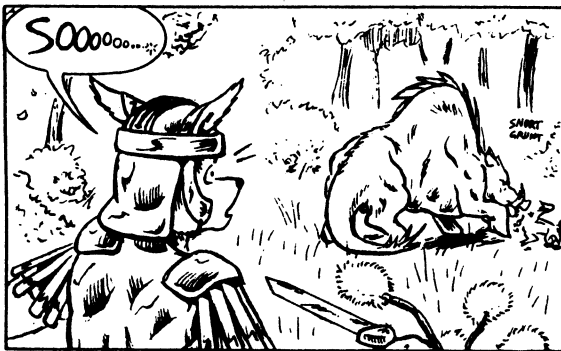


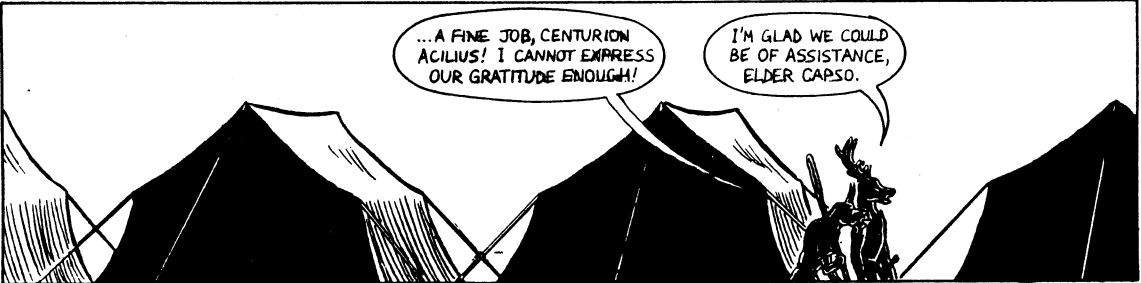
\* SECOND COMMANDER









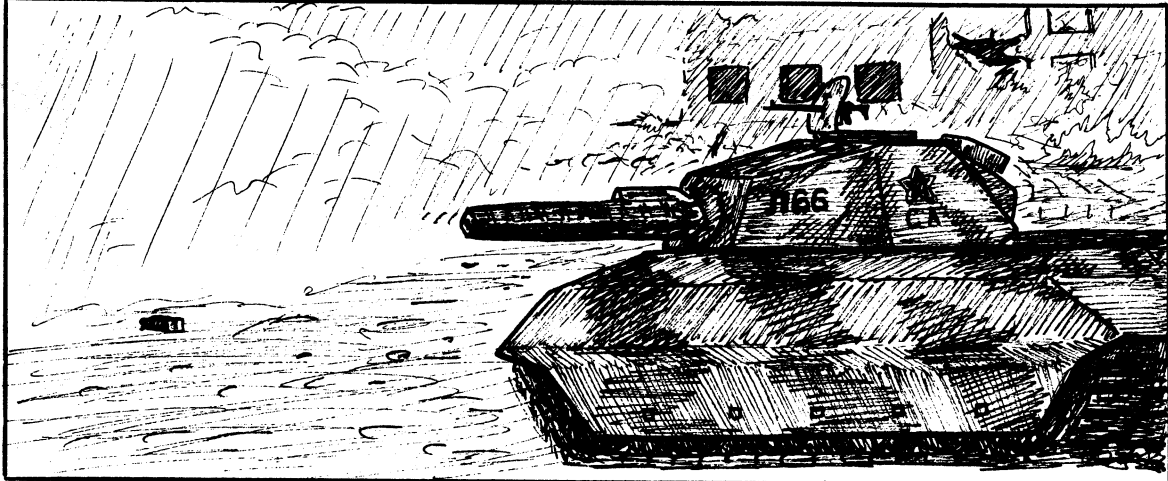


# Deutsches Stosstruppen

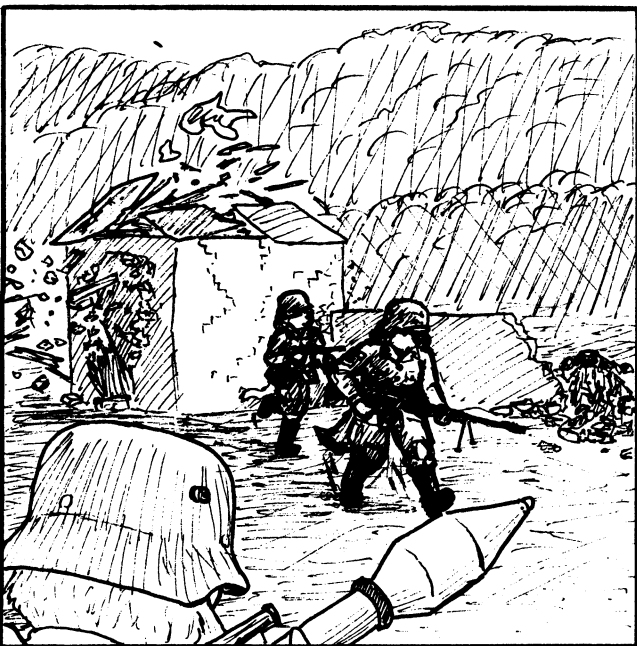
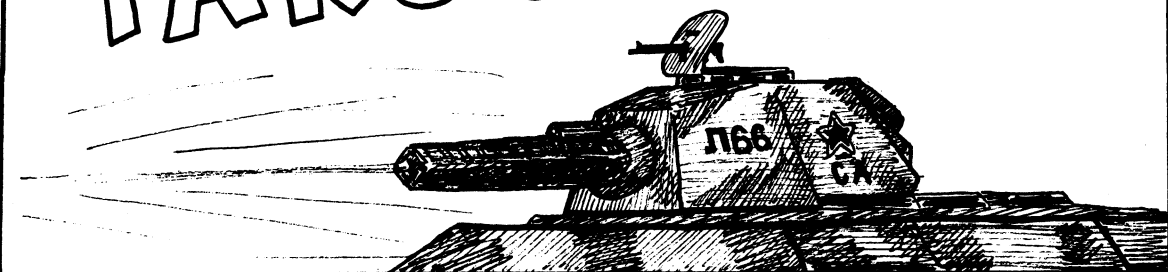
Damit Sie auch morgen  
in Frieden leben können.

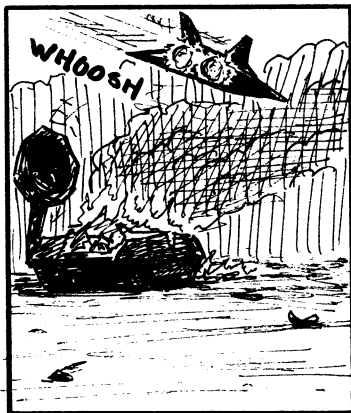
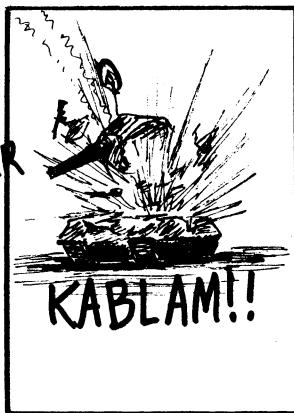


SHEPPARD

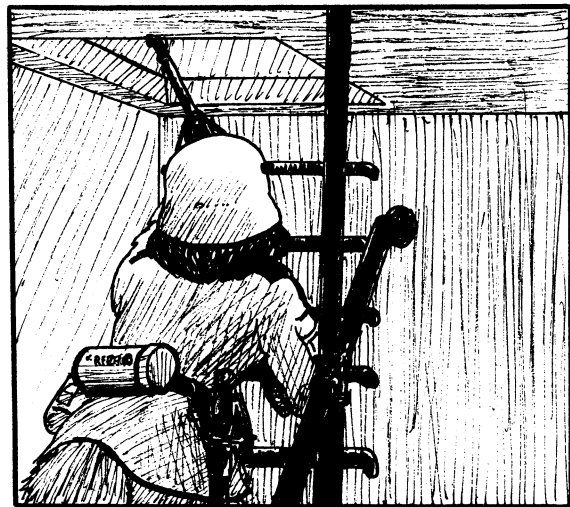
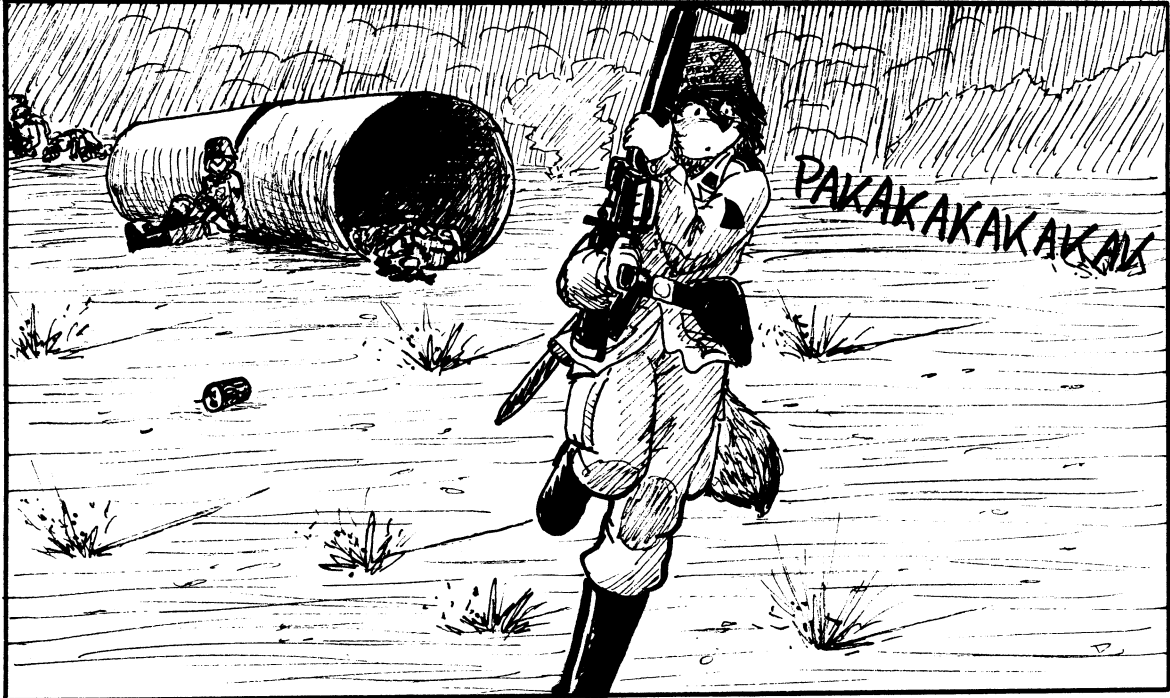


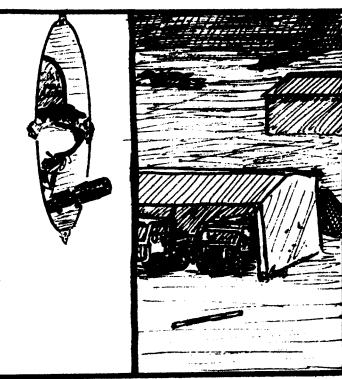
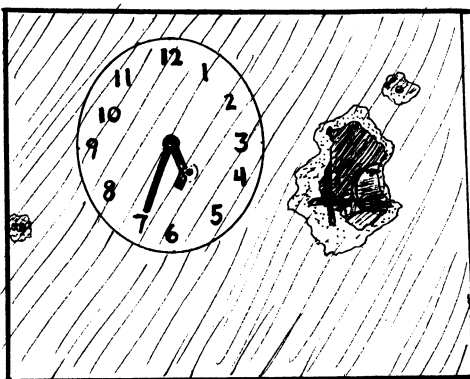
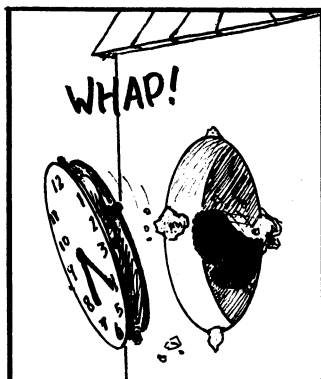
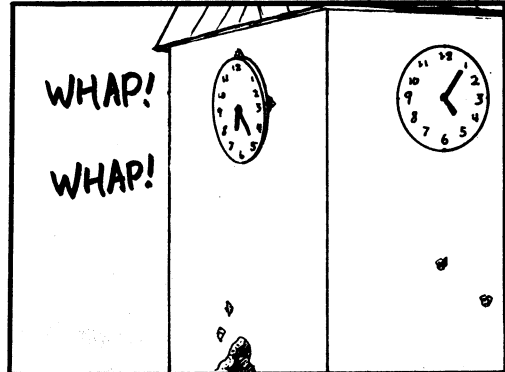
TAKOOM!

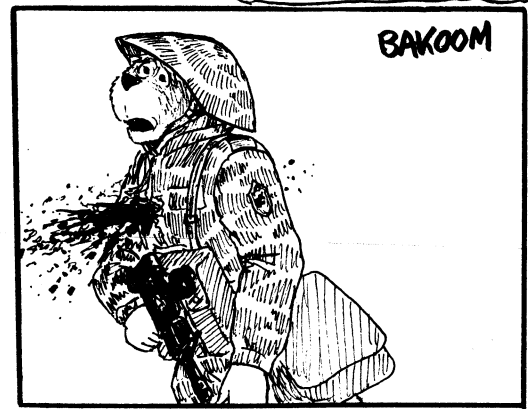
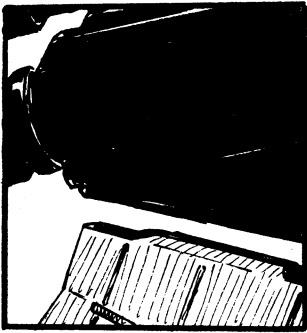
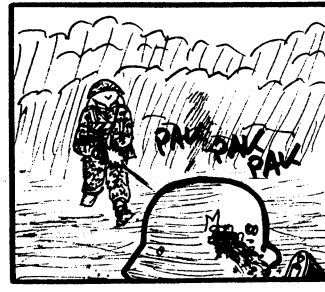
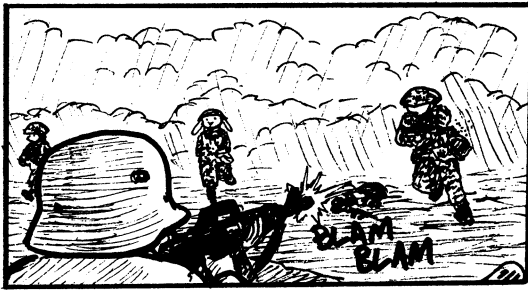
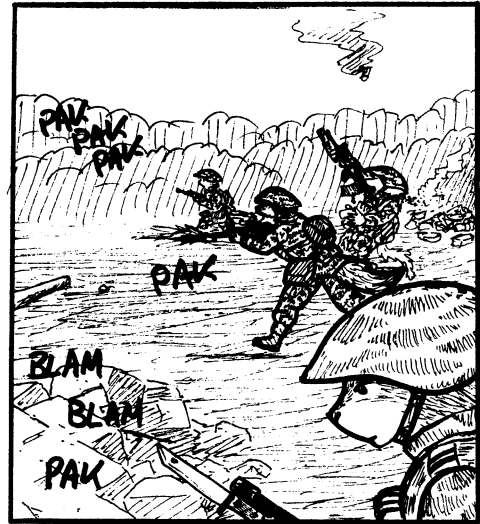
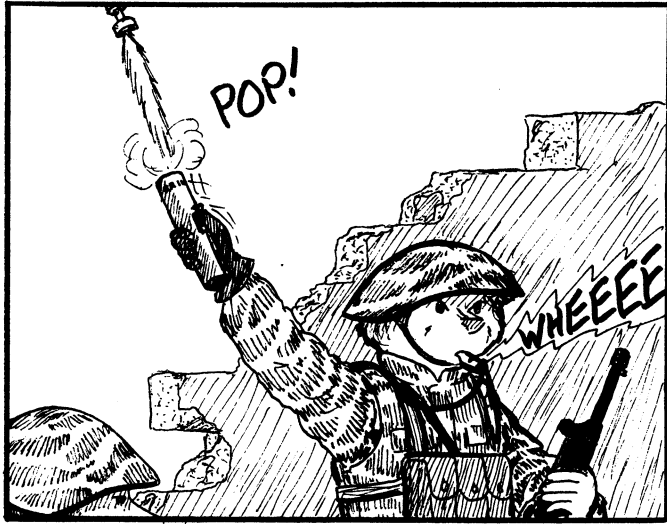


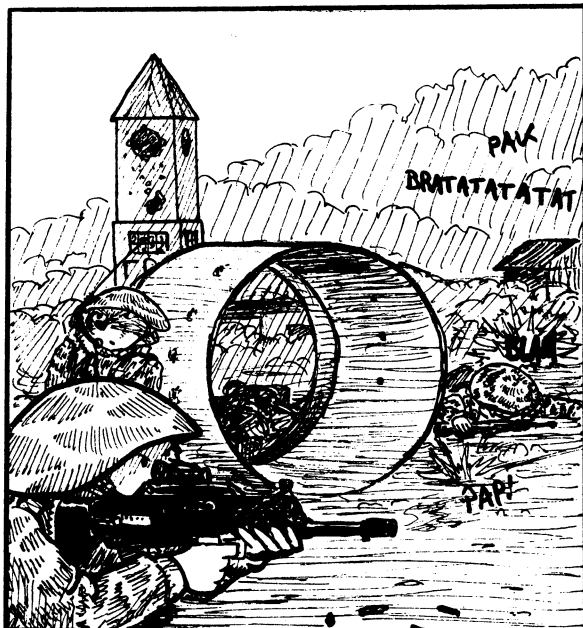
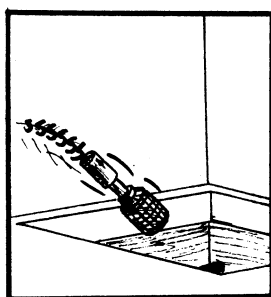
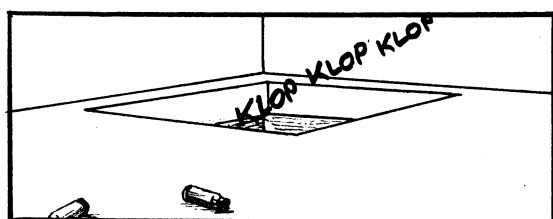
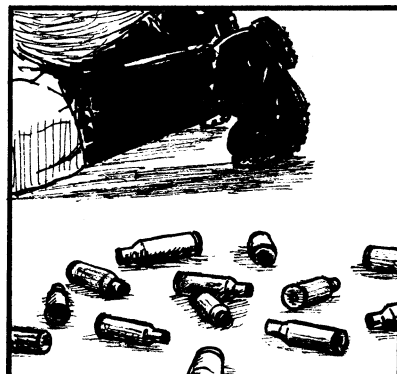
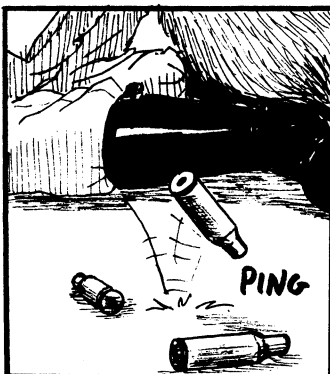
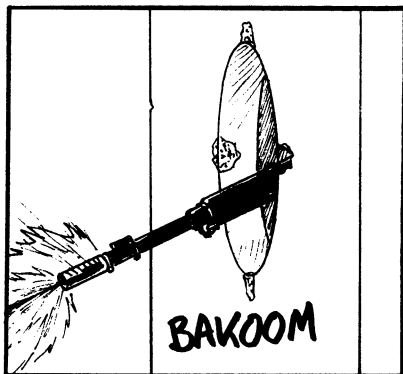






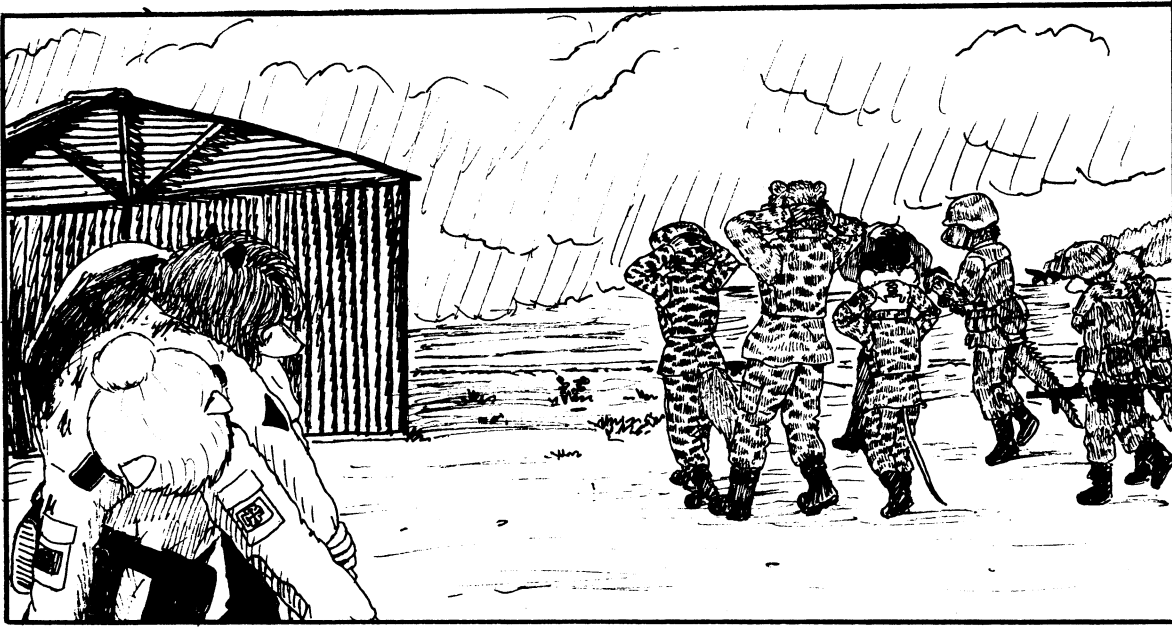


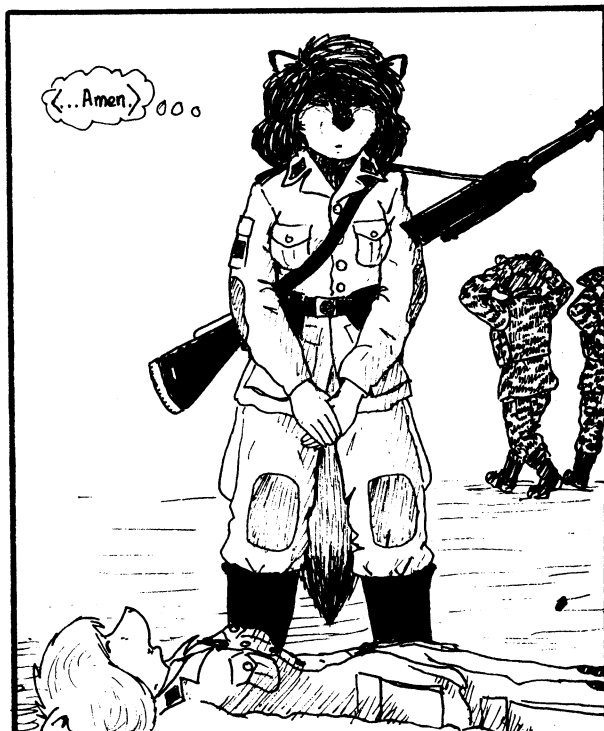
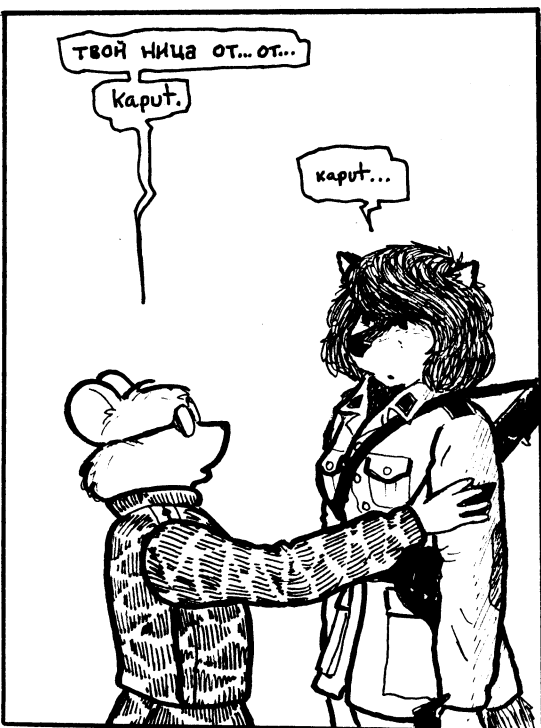














In the far future, the governments of Earth's colonies were blackmailed by the the central Terran congress into signing the *Grand Constitution and Statement of Planetary Rights* -- which wasn't hard, considering the Earth still had the monopoly on faster-than-light drive.

The most unusual aspect of this treaty was a complete disallowance of nuclear weapons or any other weapon of mass destruction. As a result, individual governments were allowed to delegate or hire military forces for defense (or offense) against other planetary opposition. Of course, this created a market rich for mercenaries.



This is the story of two particular mercen--  
uh, "Subsidized Front-Line Combat Engineers"; a pair who have garnered as much infamy as glory in their careers.



# CHET & Valentine

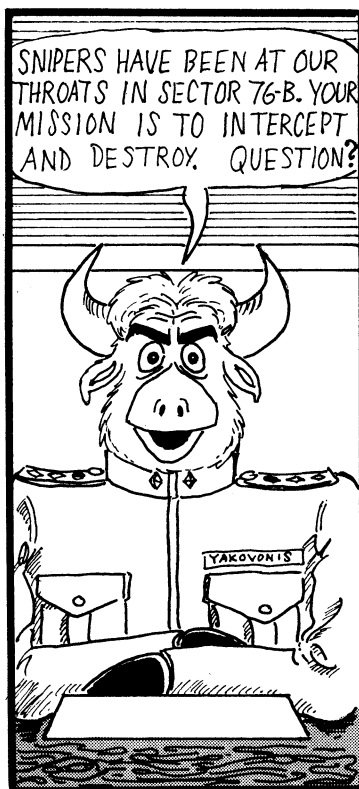
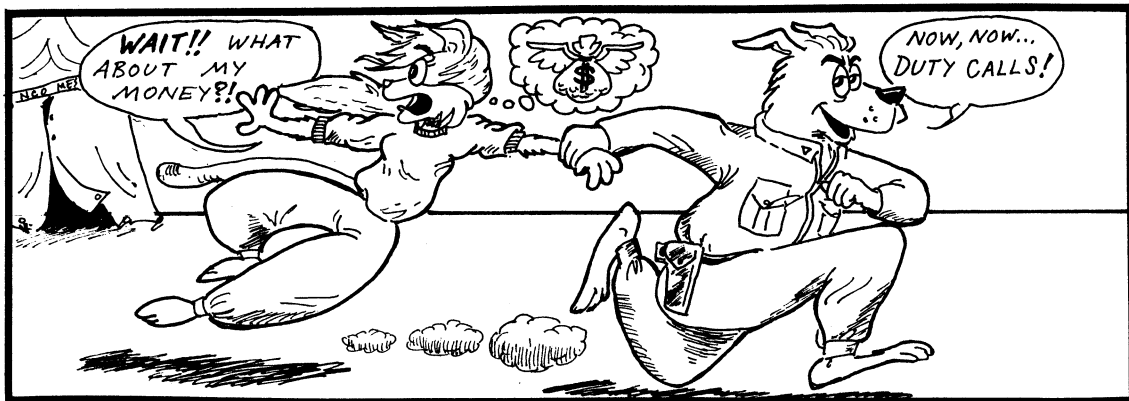
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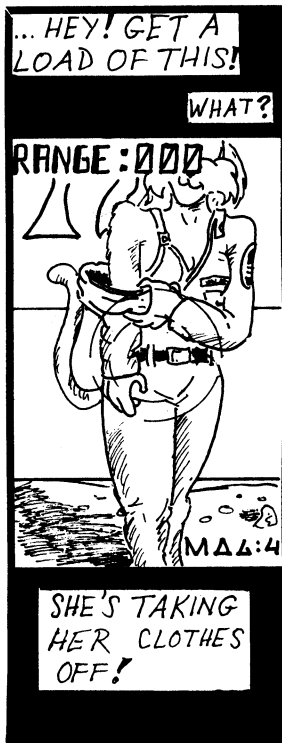
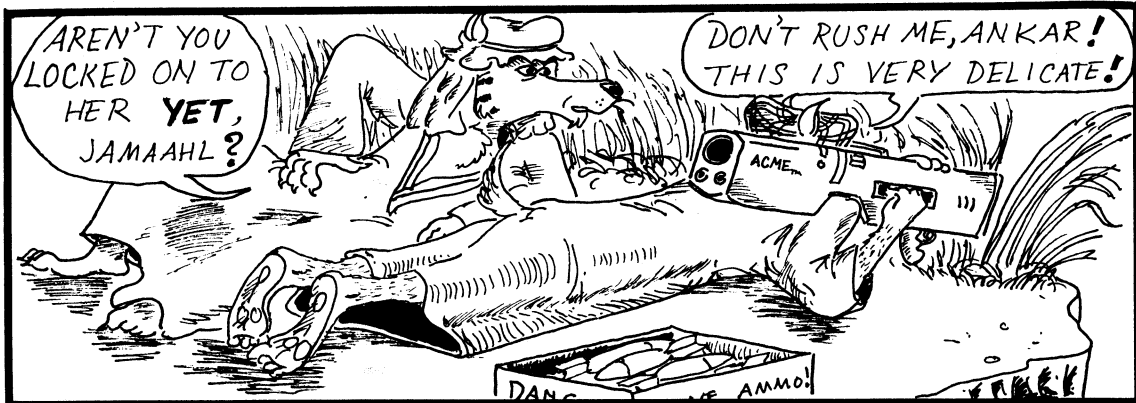
PLOT, CO-SCRIPT AND TECHNICAL STUFF: ERIC T. GILREATH • SCRIPT, ART AND GRAPHICS: ALEX TUCKER

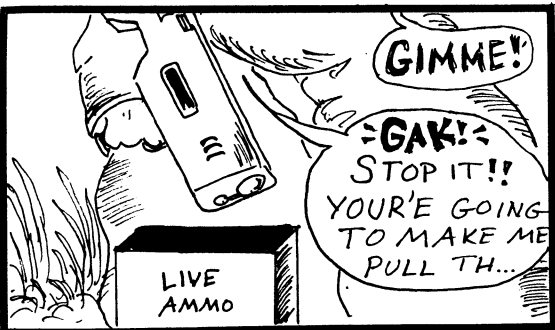
AS WE LOOK IN ON OUR HEROES, WE FIND THEM INVOLVED IN AN ANCIENT CONTEST OF GUILE AND STRATEGY:





Three  
days  
later...



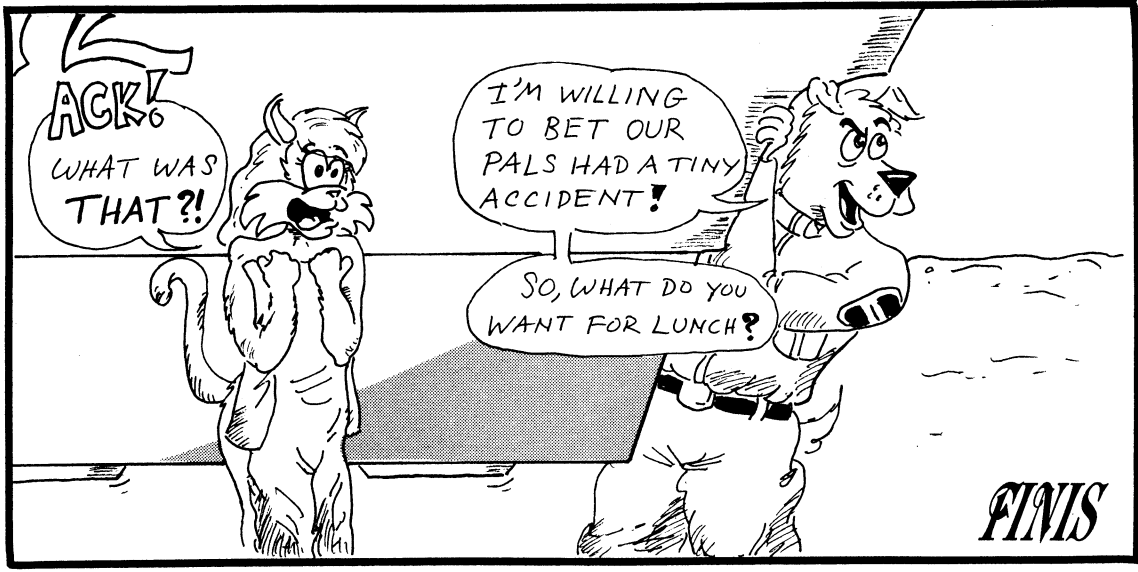


GIMME!

GAK!!

STOP IT!!

YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME PULL TH...



ACK!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

I'M WILLING TO BET OUR PALS HAD A TINY ACCIDENT!

SO, WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR LUNCH?

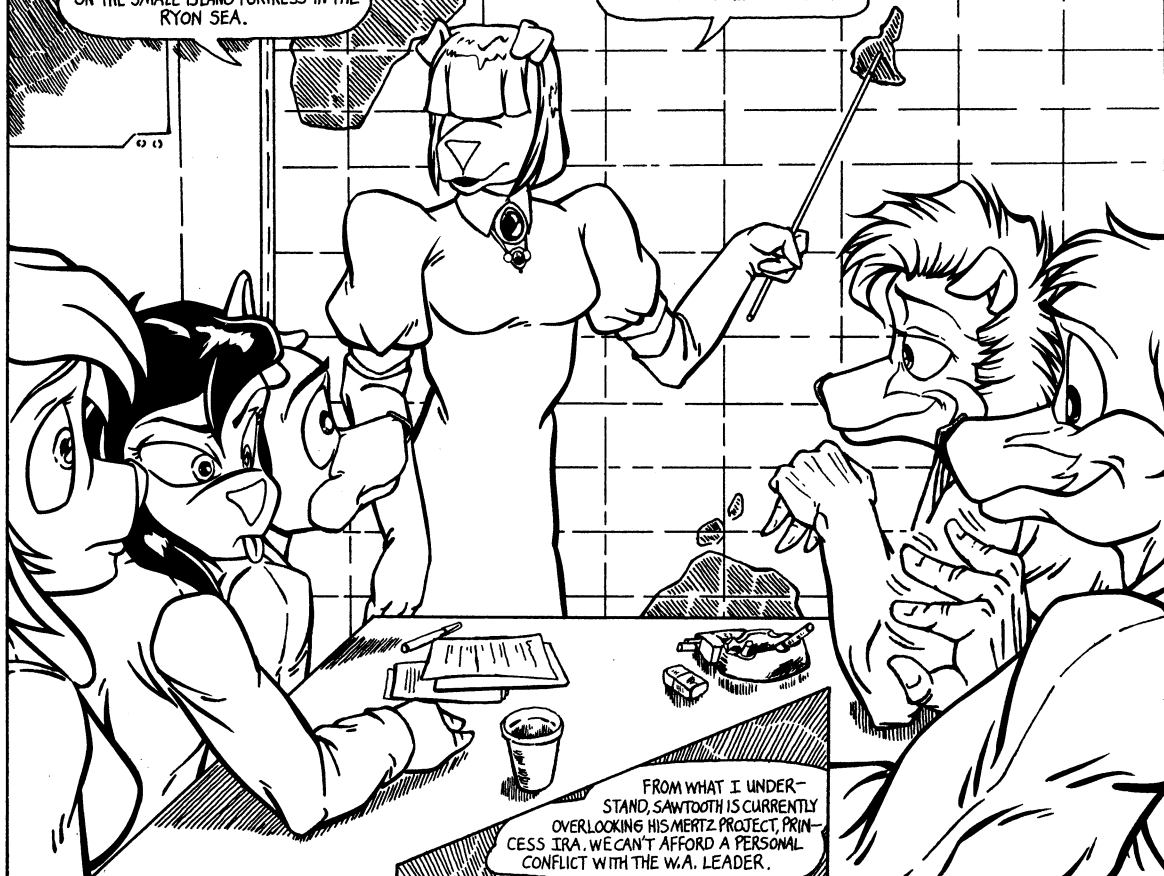
FINIS

# AT THE MERCY OF LOVE

ART/STORY-RILEY

FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, THE WILD ANIMALS HAVE BEEN CONSTRUCTING THEIR MEGA-WEAPON, THE MERTZ CANNON, ON THE SMALL ISLAND FORTRESS IN THE RYON SEA.

IT'S OUR DUTY TO KNOCK OUT THIS MILITARY THREAT FOR, IF COMPLETED, IT WILL UTTERLY DESTROY SUPPLY SHIPS FROM ALLIED COUNTRIES.



FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, SAWTOOTH IS CURRENTLY OVERLOOKING HIS MERTZ PROJECT, PRINCESS IRA. WE CAN'T AFFORD A PERSONAL CONFLICT WITH THE W.A. LEADER.

WE WILL BEGIN THIS OPERATION TONIGHT. SPIES HAVE COMPILED ENOUGH INFORMATION FOR US TO GO IN ARMED, PUT THE MERTZ CANNON OUT OF COMMISSION, AND BE OUT OF THERE IN LESS THAN ONE HALF OF AN HOUR.



YES, I DO REALIZE THAT, PINTO. IF EVERYTHING GOES TO PLAN, WE WON'T EVEN SEE HIM.



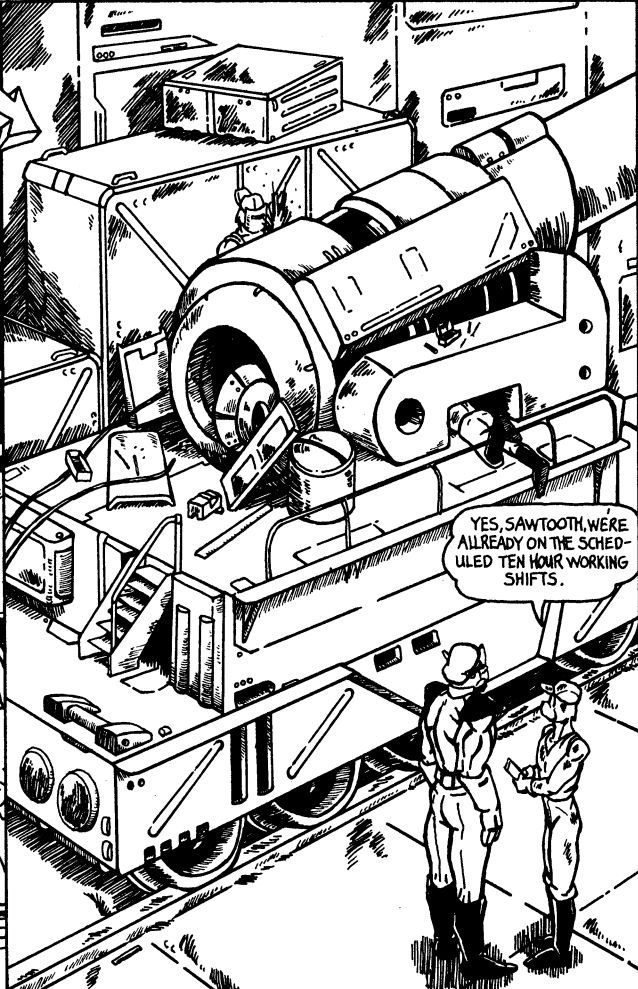
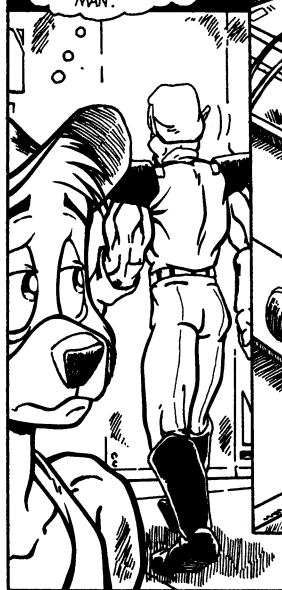
I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY BREAKS. THIS WEAPON MUST BE READY BY NEXT WEEK IF WE'RE TO SEVER ALLIED SUPPLY LINES TO THE DOMESTICATED ANIMAL COUNTRY.



MAKE IT TWELVE HOUR WORKING SHIFTS. THIS ISN'T A PLEASURE ISLAND, SOLDIER.

TWELVE?  
YES, SIR.

SUCH A DETERMINED MAN.

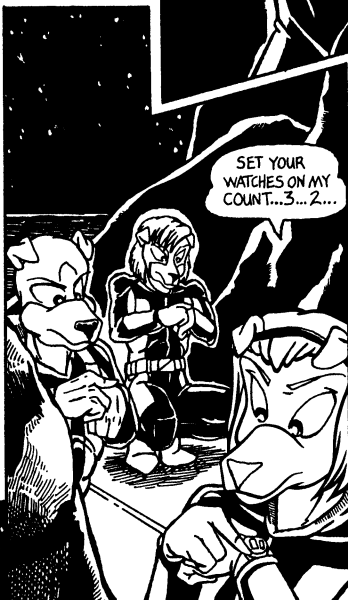
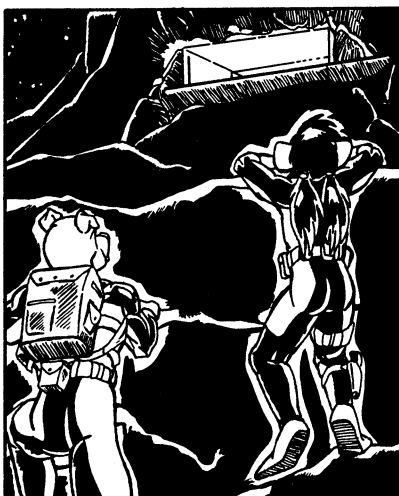


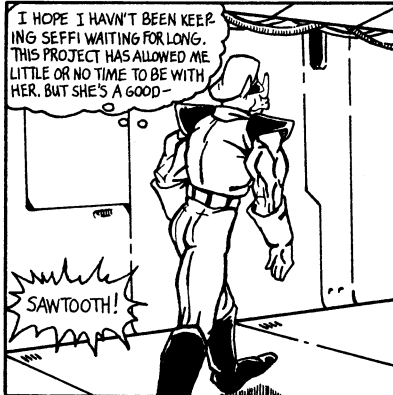
YES, SAWTOOTH, WE'RE ALLREADY ON THE SCHEDULED TEN HOUR WORKING SHIFTS.



LISTEN UP! ONCE WE REACH POINT A, SEQUENCE YOUR WATCHES AND GO! AFTER SETTING THE DEMOLITION DEVICES, RETURN HERE IMMEDIATELY! ANY WASTED TIME WILL COST LIVES! MAINLY OUR OWN!







I HOPE I HAVN'T BEEN KEEP-  
ING SEFFI WAITING FOR LONG.  
THIS PROJECT HAS ALLOWED ME  
LITTLE OR NO TIME TO BE WITH  
HER, BUT SHE'S A GOOD-

SAWTOOTH!



SAWTOOTH! HUH-HUHH! WE JUST  
FOUND SOME D.A.'S ON DECK C!

THE EXACT NUMBER HASN'T  
BEEN CONFIRMED YET, BUT  
WE DO KNOW IRA'S HERE!

WHAT?! HOW MANY?!



DAMN IT! SEND ALL AVAILABLE SOLDIERS TO  
THE MAIN DECK AND ABOVE ALL ELSE, PROTECT  
THAT MERTZ CANNON! ORDER THE TROOPS  
TO TAKE IRA ALIVE!

ALIVE, SIR?

YES!  
NOW MOVE IT!



≡SIGH≡

WHERE IS THAT MAN OF MINE?



SEFFI! GET DRESSED! THE ISLAND'S UNDER ATTACK!  
GET DRESSED AND GO TO THE BOMB  
SHELTER ON LEVEL TEN! HURRY!

AN ATTACK?  
NOW?



I KNOW, I KNOW. REAL BAD TIMING, HUH? ONCE  
YOU'RE IN THE SHELTER, DON'T OPEN THE DOOR  
TO ANYBODY UNLESS YOU KNOW IT'S ME, OK?

HMPH. THIS WAR STUFF  
REALLY STINKS. WHY CAN'T  
WE SPEND ANY TIME WITH  
EACH OTHER, RETTON?



WAR CAN'T WAIT FOR LOVE,  
DEAR. SORRY.

TELL ME SOME-  
THING I DON'T  
ALREADY KNOW.

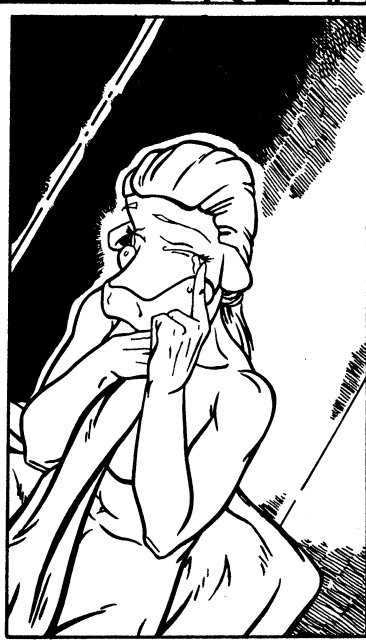


RETTON!

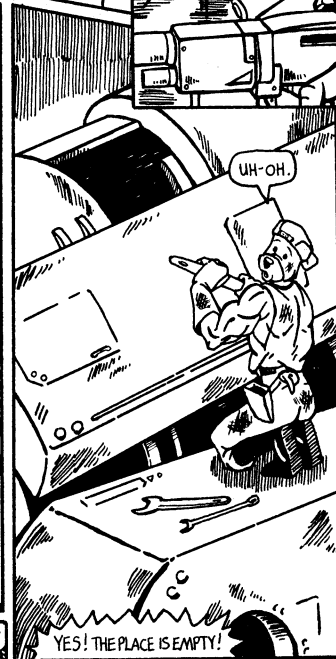
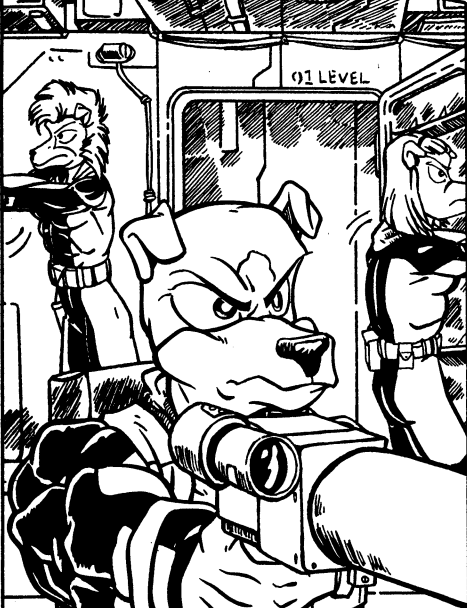
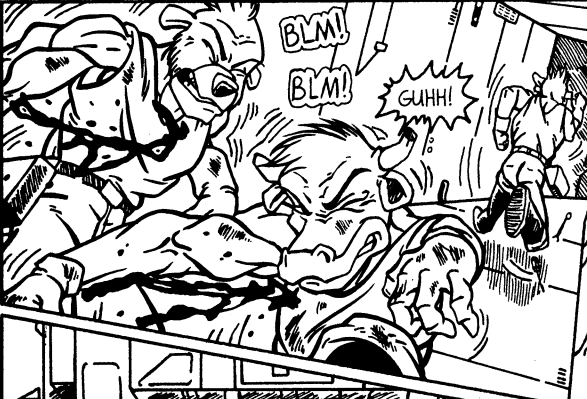
YES?

BE CAREFUL. I LOVE  
YOU.

I LOVE YOU, SEFFI.  
HURRY NOW.



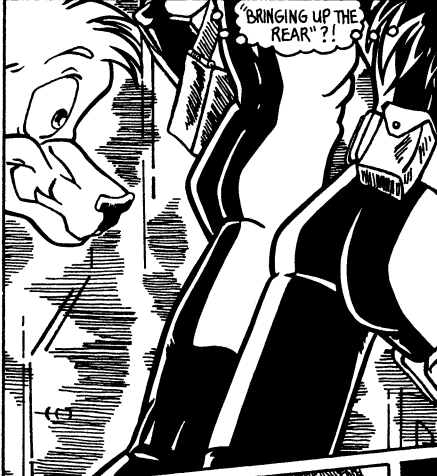






WOOLIE! WHY ARE WE LEADING?! YOU'RE A BETTER SHOT THAN ME!

HUH? OH, UH, I'M BRINGING UP THE REAR, BIB! THOSE DIRTY W.A.'S LOVE TO ATTACK FROM BEHIND!



'BRINGING UP THE REAR'?!!

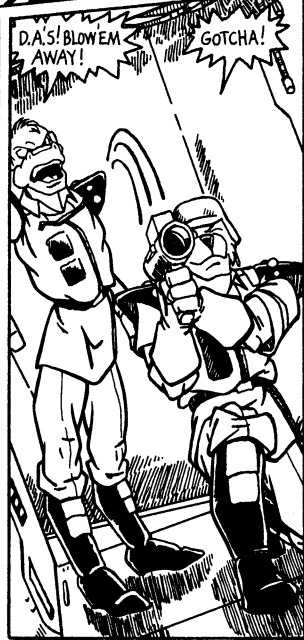


WHA? HEY, WHAT DID YOU STOP FOR?



UP FRONT! UPFRONT!

WHAT?! WHAT?!  
HEE-HEE!



D.A.S! BLOWEM AWAY!

GOTCHA!



ACK!

OH, GOODY! MY FIRST PICTURE!



UNGH!

SPAK!



HA-HA! SEE?! I TOLD YOU THEY ALWAYS ATTACK FROM BEHIND! BUT DO YOU LISTEN TO ME? OF COURSE.

OH, BE QUIET.

BWHA! WHOOOM!

CLICK

EEEEEEKK!!



HEY, DID YOU JUST HEAR SOMETHING?

YEAH, KIND OF SOUNDED LIKE AN-



AAAA AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!



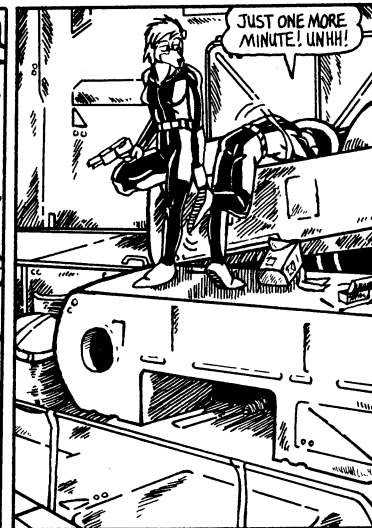
KAFF-KAFF. WOW! SOME EXPLOSION-HUH?

OUCH



EE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE KAL

THE SHOWERS! THE LADIES SHOWERS! LET'S GET CLEAN, EVERYBODY!!



JUST ONE MORE MINUTE! UNHH!



YOU KNOW, PINTO, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU STILL HAVE SOME NICE BUNS.

HOOF!

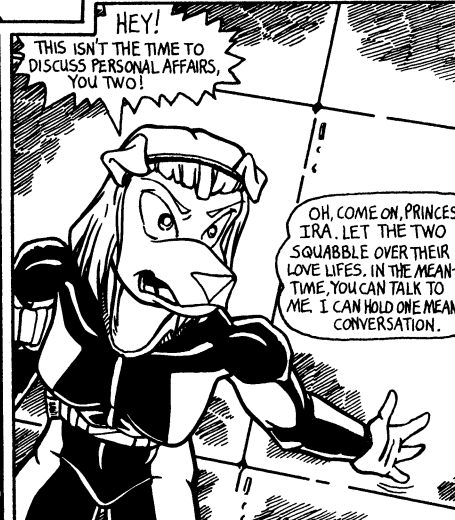


LOOK, CASSIE, WE ALLREADY TOOK A COUPLE ROUNDS BEING LOVERS AND IT DIDN'T GET ANYWHERE, UNDERSTAND?

NO.

PLEASE? THE YEARS HAVE BEEN GOOD TO THE BOTH OF US. I KNOW YOU STILL CAN-

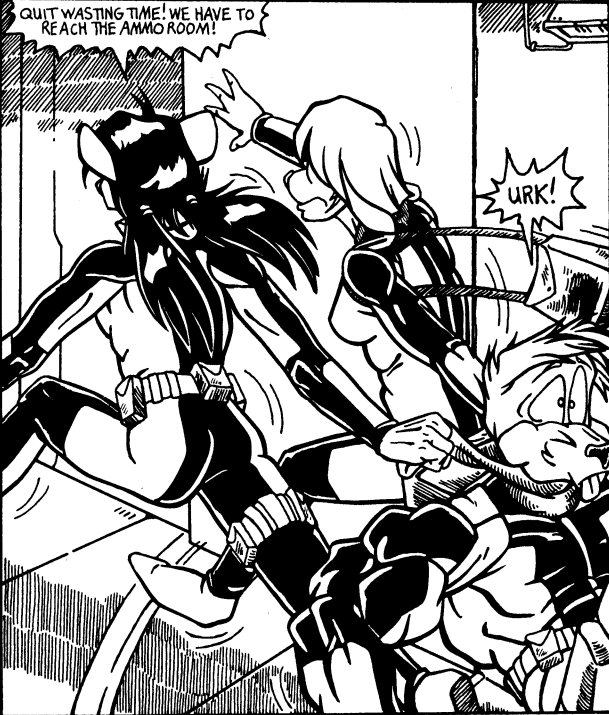
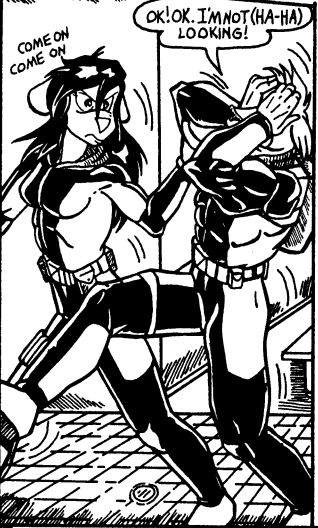
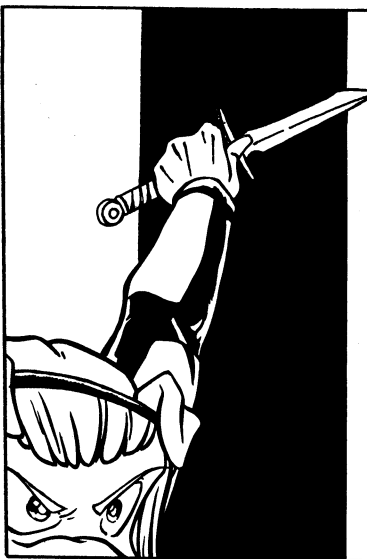
BUT, HONEY, TIMES HAVE CHANGED. I'VE CHANGED. LET'S TRY AGAIN.

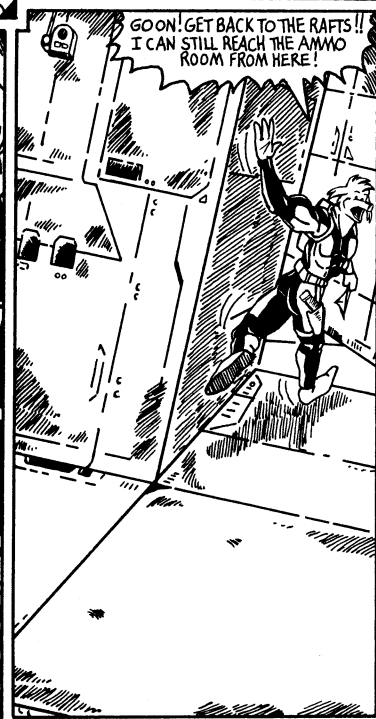
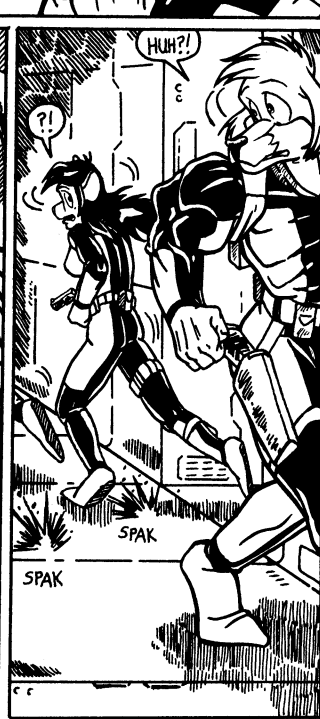
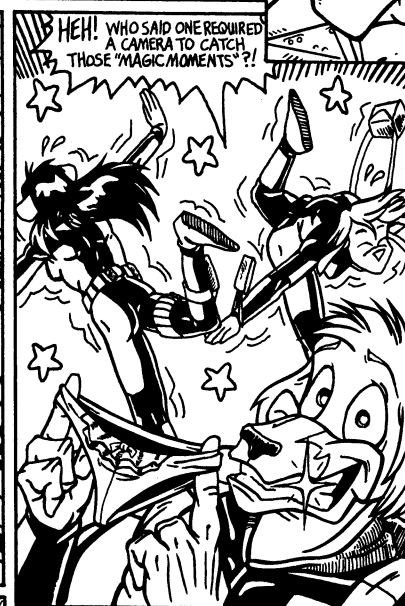


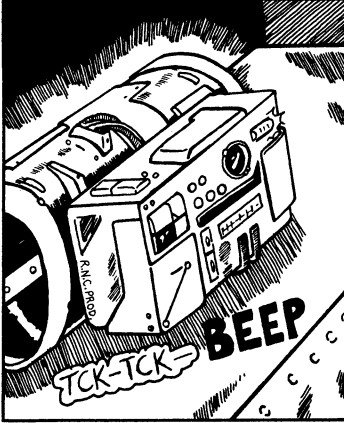
HEY!

THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO DISCUSS PERSONAL AFFAIRS, YOU TWO!

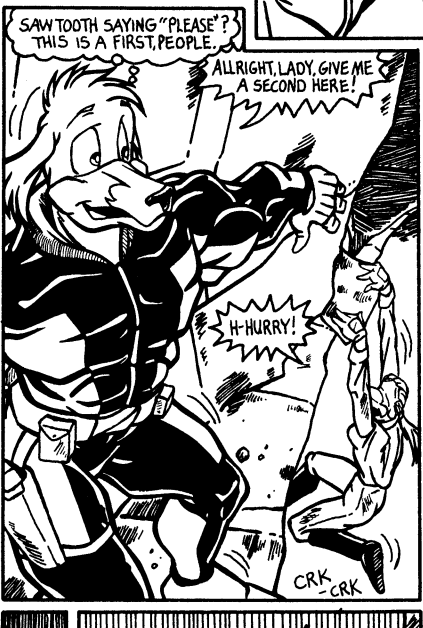
OH, COME ON, PRINCESS IRA. LET THE TWO SQUABBLE OVER THEIR LOVE LIVES. IN THE MEAN-TIME, YOU CAN TALK TO ME. I CAN HOLD ONE MEAN CONVERSATION.

















FIVE MORE MINUTES! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO STAY ANY LONGER THAN THAT!

YOU ALMOST SOUND AS IF YOU MEAN IT, IRA. I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE WITHOUT OUR FRIENDS, COME ON, WOOLIE, WHERE ARE YOU?

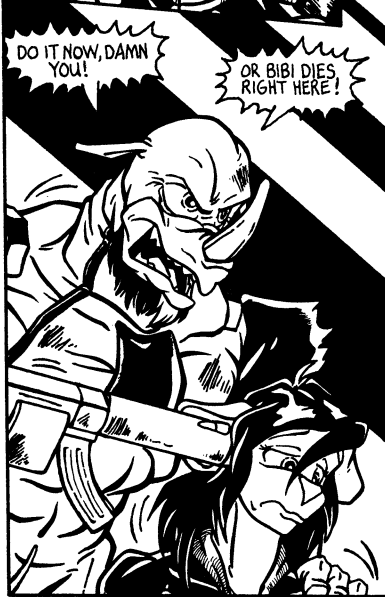


BIBI!



IRA!

LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER! IT'S OVER!

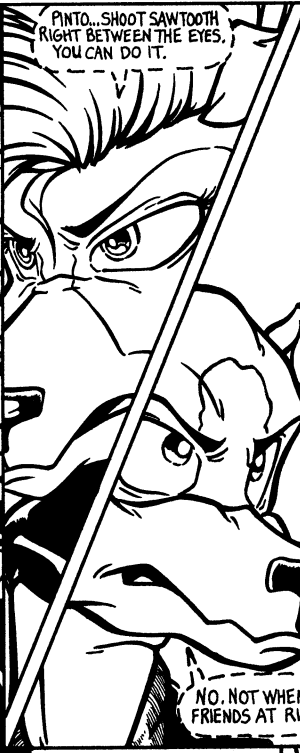


DO IT NOW, DAMN YOU!

OR BIBI DIES RIGHT HERE!



WHY SO ANGRY, SAWTOOTH? DISAPPOINTED TO SEE YOUR LITTLE ISLAND GO UP IN SMOKE?



PINTO...SHOOT SAWTOOTH RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES, YOU CAN DO IT.



HARDLY, LITTLE GIRL—

MY LOVED ONE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF YOU!! WOOLIE TRIED TO SAVE HER, BUT SHE—

NO, NOT WHEN THERE'S FRIENDS AT RISK.

HEY, RETTON!



... RETTON...

I... I DID SAVE YOUR GIRL... CARE TO MAKE A TRADE? BIBI FOR SEFFI HERE?



... SEFFI...

SAWTOOTH! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?! WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE! KILL IRA AND THE WARS GOOD AS WON!



OH, DON'T GET ME WRONG, I'D LOVE TO KEEP HER, MYSELF, BUT SHE SAID MY NOSE IS TOO LONG... SO WHAT'LL IT BE, SAWTOOTH? A FAIR TRADE OR ONE MESSY FIGHT? IT'S UP TO YOU...

SNIFF-HUUH



YOU'RE ONE OF MY BEST SOLDIERS, SAKS, I HERE-BY GIVE YOU A DIRECT ORDER, NOT TO FIRE.

WHA? N-NO. WE-

SHUK

ARE YOU QUESTIONING YOUR SUPREME COMMANDER?!



MMNNNGH-NO, SR. ... DAMN ...

SHUK



BIBI! ARE YOU OK?!

... SNIFF-KAL'S DEAD...

I, I KNOW, BIBI. I KNOW.



WOOLIE TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE FALL EVEN THOUGH I DID SPRAIN MY ANKLE.

JUST SO LONG AS YOU'RE ALL-RIGHT. IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW SCARED I WAS.



IRA! YOU DESTROYED EVERYTHING I HAD GOING FOR THIS ISLAND! THE ONLY REASON I'M LETTING YOU GO IS BECAUSE WOOLIE RESCUED MY LOVED ONE, I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS KAL IS, BUT I'M SURE WE BOTH HAD OUR LOSSES TONIGHT.

ONLY A FOOL WOULD VALUE IRON AND STEEL ABOVE FLESH AND BLOOD, SAWTOOTH, YOUR LOSS WILL NEVER EQUAL OURS.

GO TO HEAVEN, KAL...



...THE WAR CONTINUES...



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