



SAMURAI
CAT 3

\$2.25

\$2.75 CAN

SEPT 1991

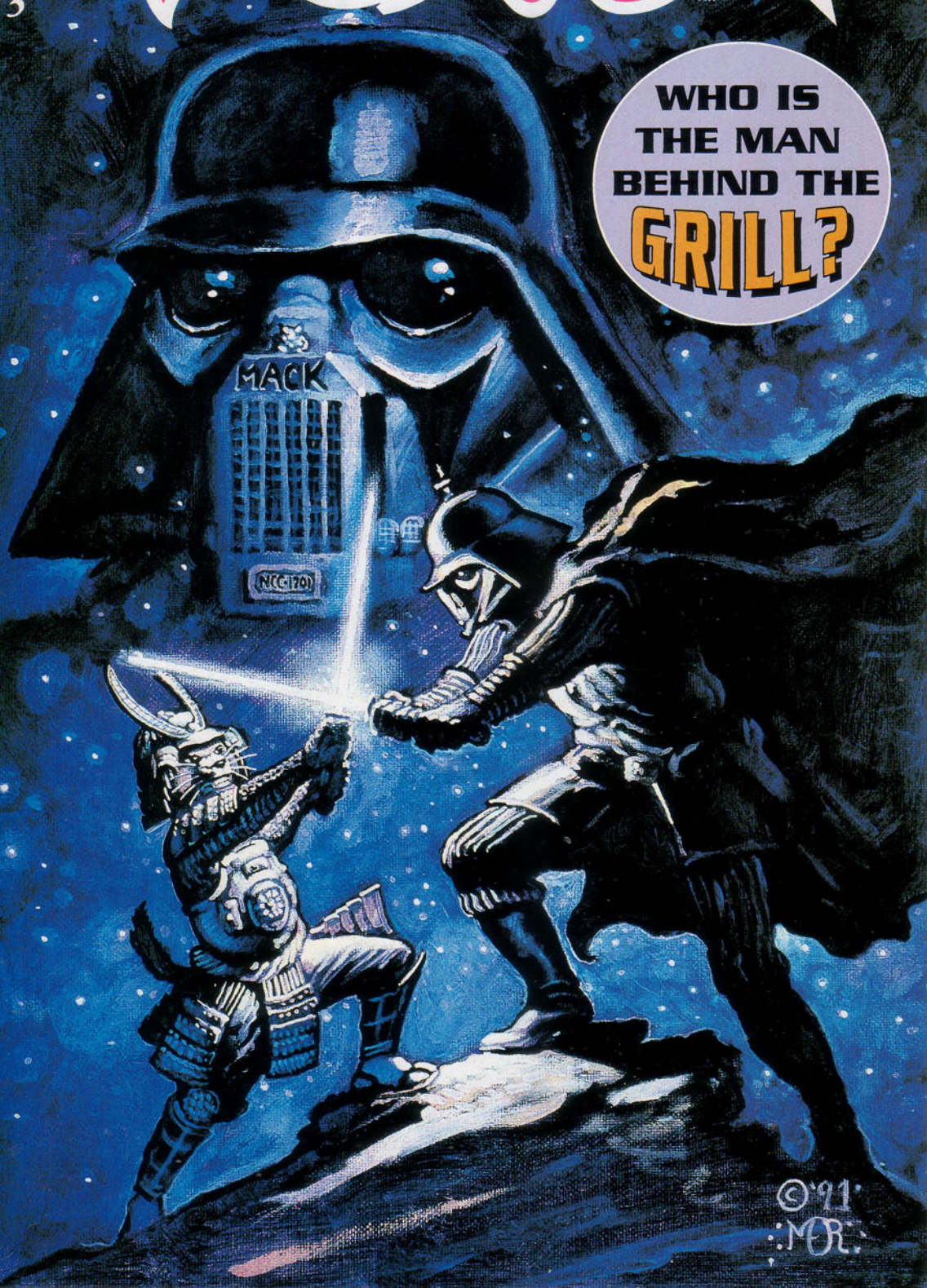
EPIC COMICS®

BOOK
3 OF 3

サムライキャット

TM

WHO IS
THE MAN
BEHIND THE
GRILL?



©'91
MR.

Samurai Cat™

BOOK THREE

DARE GA SHITSUEN SHITE IMASU KA?
(who are the stars?)

RALPH MACCHIO
writer

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editor

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executive editor
epic comics

based on the original stories by
Mark E. Rogers

DEDICATED TO PODGE, THE WONDERCAT, WITH LOVE.



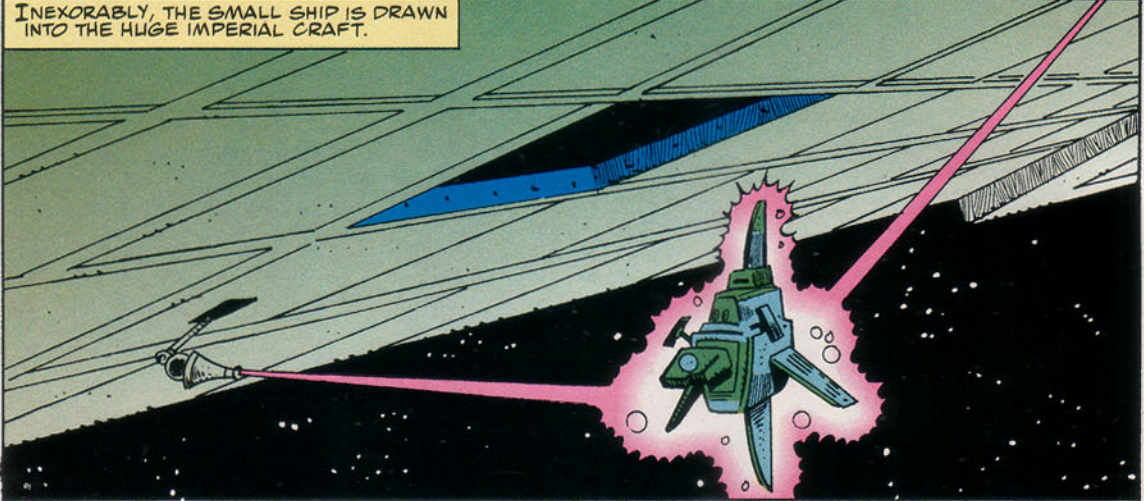
NOT REALLY SO LONG
AGO, IN A GALAXY
PRETTY MUCH NEAR
YOUR OWN...

A SENATORIAL SHIP
HOUSING REBEL
FORCES IS RIPPED BY
LASER FIRE AS IT IS
OVERTAKEN BY THE
FLAGSHIP OF THE
EMPIRE STATE...

...THE EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING, THAT IS,
TRACTOR BEAMS LOCK
ONTO THE SMALLER
CRAFT AND HALT HER
FLIGHT.

THIS PAGE WORKS EQUALLY AS WELL
IF TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN. -- Ed.

INEXORABLY, THE SMALL SHIP IS DRAWN INTO THE HUGE IMPERIAL CRAFT.



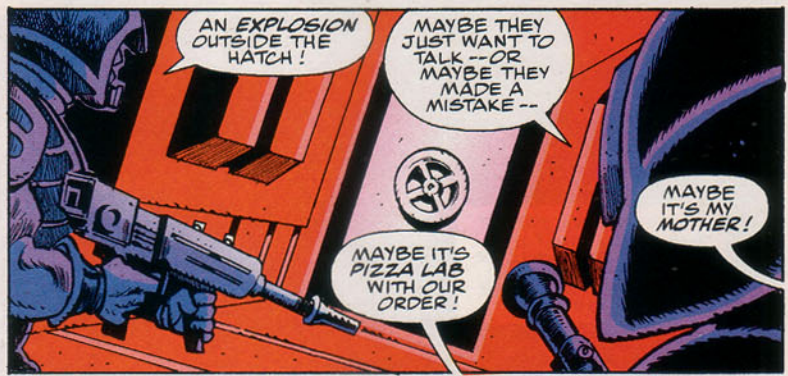
WHILE INSIDE THE TINY, TRAPPED VESSEL ...



THEY'VE SHUT DOWN THE MAIN REACTOR! WE'LL HAVE TO REACT ON OUR OWN!

OKAY, HOW'S THIS?

TAKE COVER-- THEY'RE BOARDING THE SHIP!



AN EXPLOSION OUTSIDE THE HATCH!

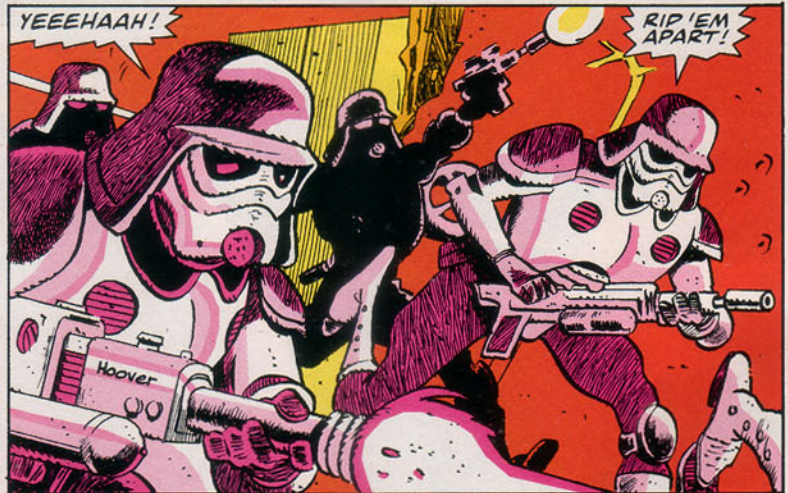
MAYBE THEY JUST WANT TO TALK --OR MAYBE THEY MADE A MISTAKE --

MAYBE IT'S MY MOTHER!

MAYBE IT'S PIZZA LAB WITH OUR ORDER!



--OR MAYBE IT'S THE GIRL SCOUTS SELLING COOKIES... UH, OH.



YEEHAAH!

RIP 'EM APART!



THE STRUGGLE IS BRIEF--



--AND MERCILESS.

THE SURRENDER IS EQUALLY SWIFT,
THOUGH THERE ARE STALINCH
POCKETS OF RESISTANCE.



WE
GIVE
UP!

I QUIT!

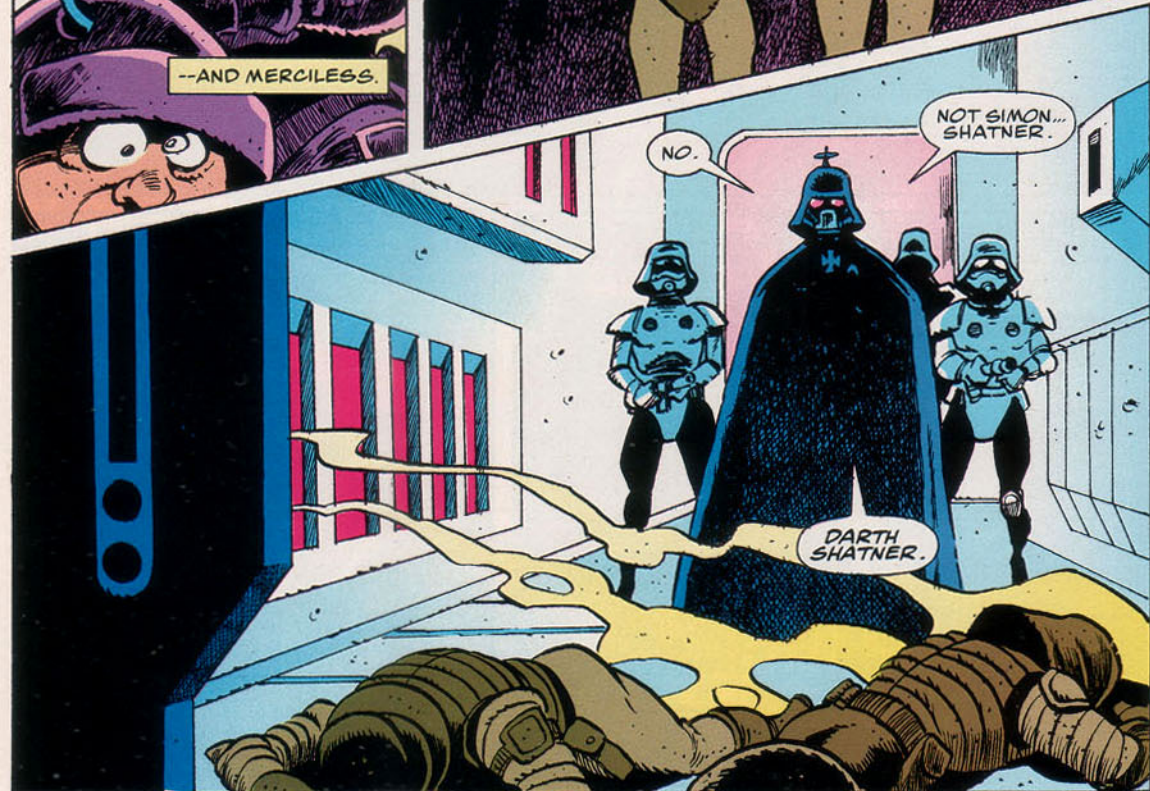
HANDS
UP,
REBEL
SCUM!

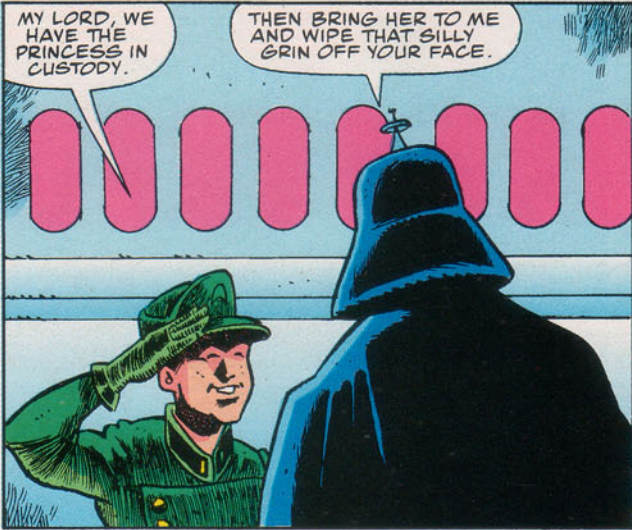
UH, DID HE
SAY, "SIMON
SAYS, HANDS
UP"?

NO.

NOT SIMON...
SHATNER.

DARTH
SHATNER.





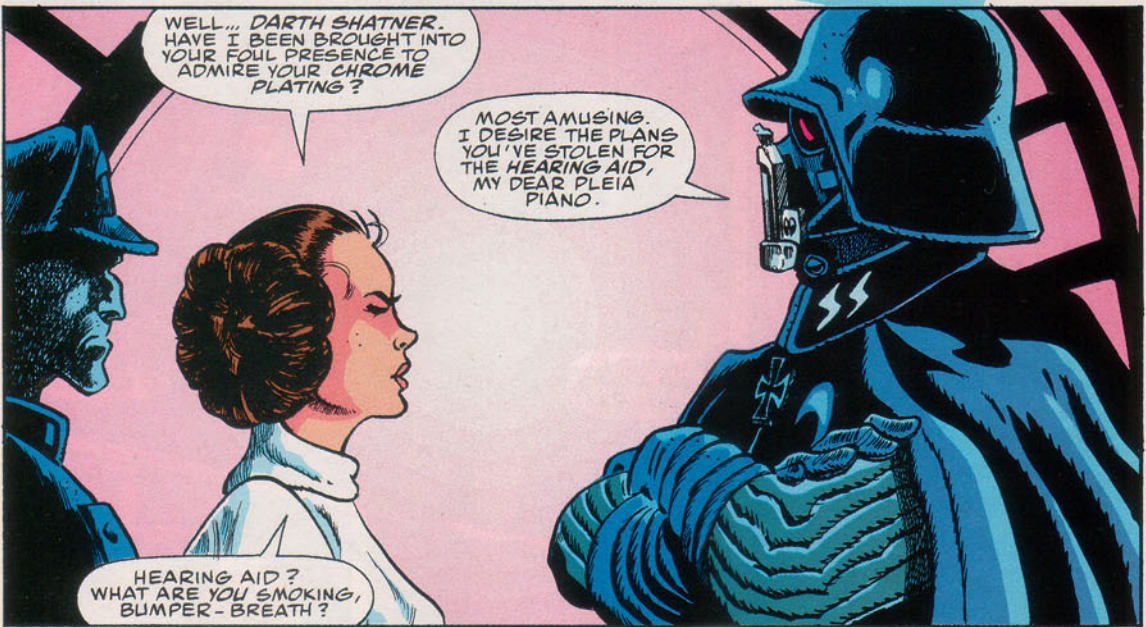
MY LORD, WE HAVE THE PRINCESS IN CUSTODY.

THEN BRING HER TO ME AND WIPE THAT SILLY GRIN OFF YOUR FACE.



THERE WILL BE NO POINT IN LYING, PRINCESS PLEIA. WE ARE FULLY AWARE OF HOW YOU'VE THROWN IN WITH THE REBEL CONFEDERATION IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE EMPIRE!

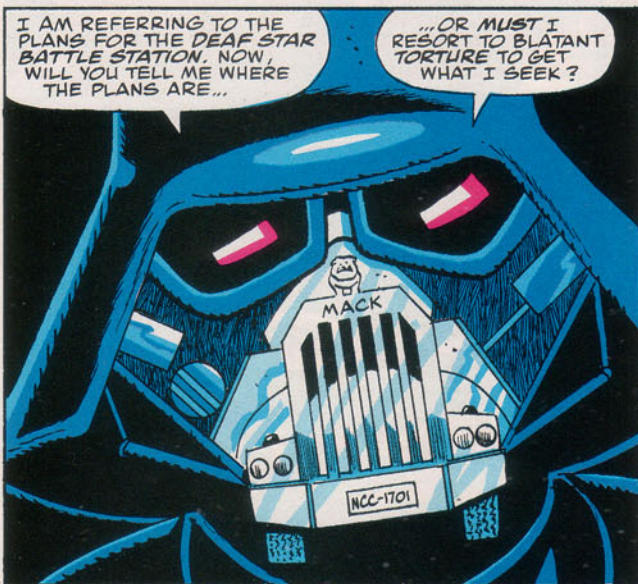
SAVE IT FOR THE PAPERS, BOYS.



WELL... DARTH SHATNER. HAVE I BEEN BROUGHT INTO YOUR FOUL PRESENCE TO ADMIRE YOUR CHROME PLATING?

MOST AMUSING. I DESIRE THE PLANS YOU'VE STOLEN FOR THE HEARING AID, MY DEAR PLEIA PIANO.

HEARING AID? WHAT ARE YOU SMOKING, BUMPER-BREATH?



I AM REFERRING TO THE PLANS FOR THE DEAF STAR BATTLE STATION. NOW, WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE THE PLANS ARE...

...OR MUST I RESORT TO BLATANT TORTURE TO GET WHAT I SEEK?



I'D DIE BEFORE REVEALING ANYTHING TO YOU METAL-MOUTH!

DOUBTFUL. PERHAPS YOU WILL RESPOND TO A LITTLE TORTURE, THEN.

OH, NO! YOU WOULDN'T!

AND AS PLEIA PLEADS, ELSEWHERE, AT CLEMENZA'S ON ROUTE THIRTEEN IN DELAWARE ON THE PLANET TATTOOWEEN...

TOMOKATO MIOWARA, THE SAMURAI CAT, GIVES THOUGHT TO HIS NEXT TARGETS -- THE NEXT VICTIMS ON HIS HIT PARADE OF VENGEANCE...

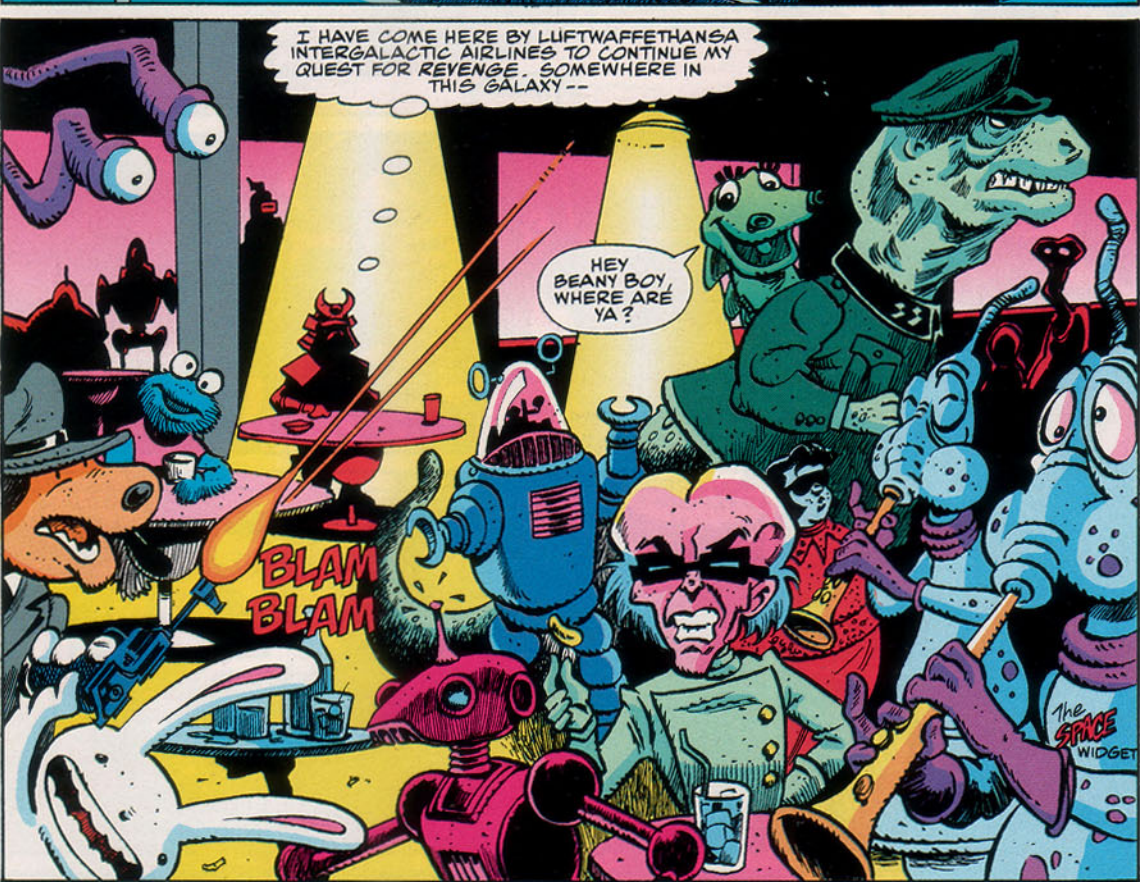


I HAVE COME HERE BY LUFTWAFFETHANSA INTERGALACTIC AIRLINES TO CONTINUE MY QUEST FOR REVENGE. SOMEWHERE IN THIS GALAXY --

HEY BEANY BOY, WHERE ARE YA?

BLAM
BLAM

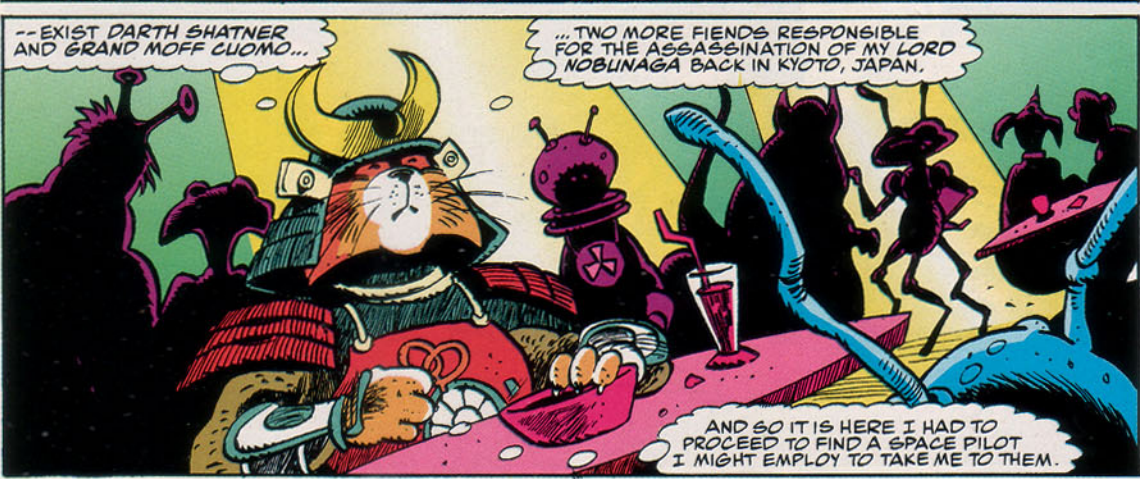
The
SPACE
WIDGET



-- EXIST DARTH SHATNER AND GRAND MOFF CUOMO...

... TWO MORE FIENDS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ASSASSINATION OF MY LORD NOBUNAGA BACK IN KYOTO, JAPAN.

AND SO IT IS HERE I HAD TO PROCEED TO FIND A SPACE PILOT I MIGHT EMPLOY TO TAKE ME TO THEM.



IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A PILOT, PAL, I'M YOUR MAN. WISCONSIN SOLO'S THE NAME... THE TITANIUM PENGUIN'S MY SHIP.

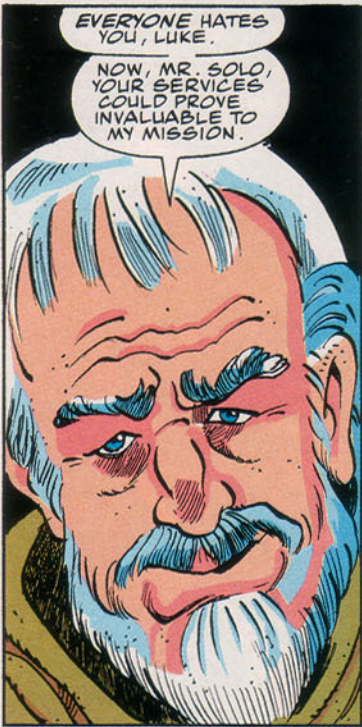
WOW! YOU HEAR THAT, DOBI-WAN GILLIS? HE KNOWS HOW TO DRIVE A REAL SPACESHIP!

SHUT UP, KEYE LUKE, AND MUNCH ON A PRETZEL.



HMMM...

SORRY. GUESS YOU HATE ME, HUH?



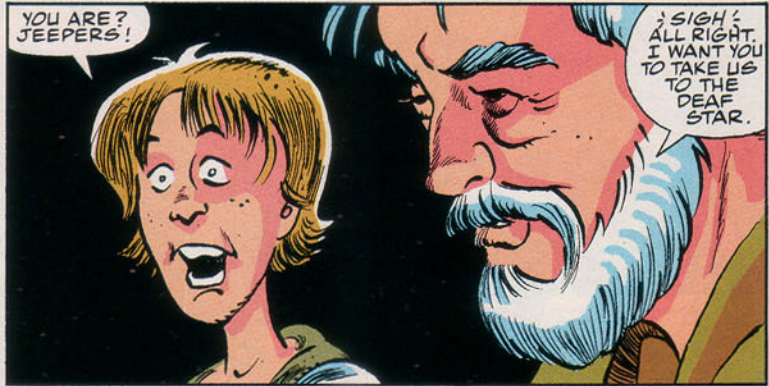
EVERYONE HATES YOU, LUKE.

NOW, MR. SOLO, YOUR SERVICES COULD PROVE INVALUABLE TO MY MISSION.



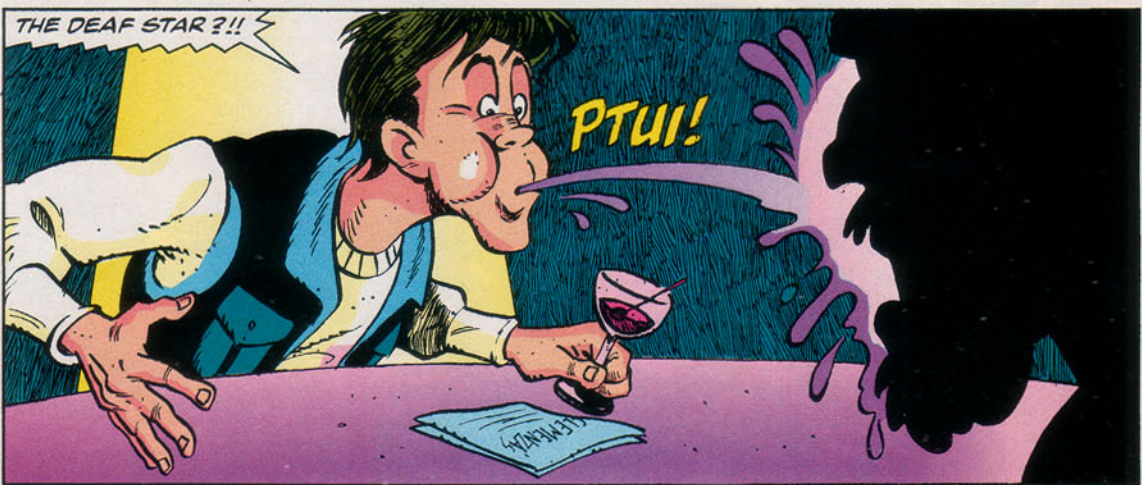
FZZ

GET TO THE POINT, POPS. I'M A BUSY ROGUE.



YOU ARE? JEEPERS!

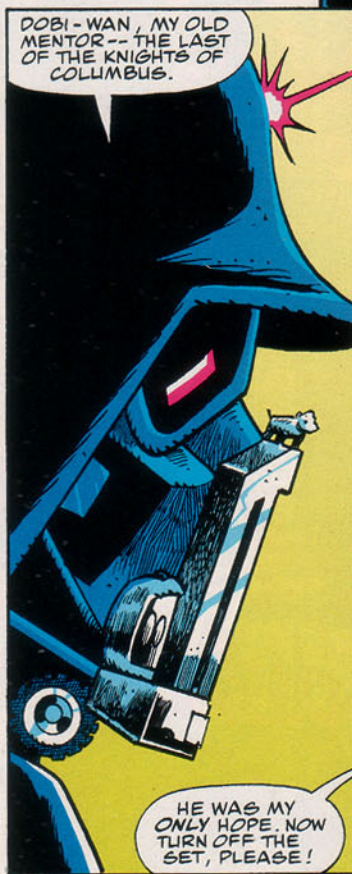
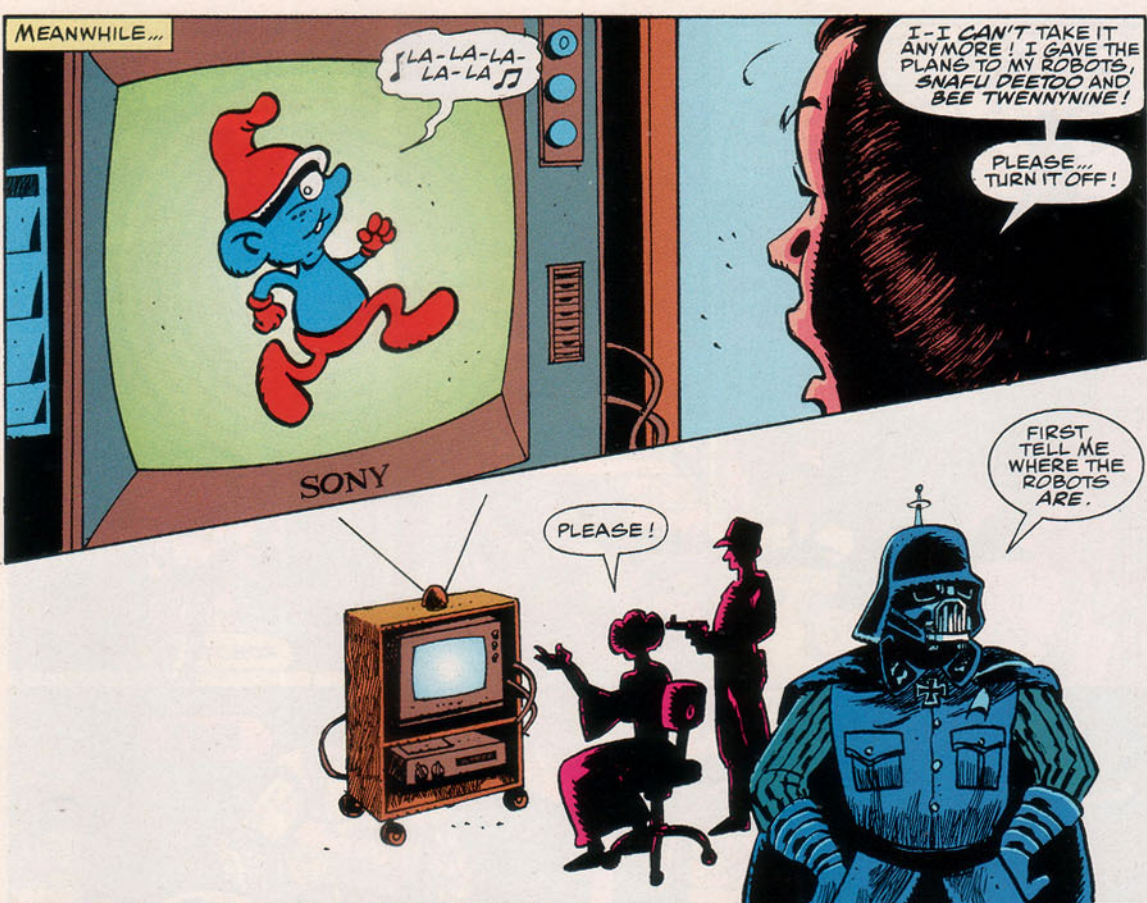
SIGH. ALL RIGHT. I WANT YOU TO TAKE US TO THE DEAF STAR.



THE DEAF STAR?!!

PTUI!

MEANWHILE...



WHY IN BLAZES DO YOU WANT TO GO TO THE DEAF STAR?

BECAUSE WE'VE COME INTO POSSESSION OF SECRET PLANS THAT MIGHT ENABLE US TO SABOTAGE IT...

...FOR THE REBEL CONFEDERATION.

HOW DID YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON THESE PLANS, GRAMPS?

PRINCESS PLEIA SENT THEM TO ME WITH HER TWO ROBOTS.

PTUI!

ROBOTS?

YES. LET ME CALL THEM OVER HERE BUT DON'T SPIT UPON THEM -- THEY'RE VERY SENSITIVE, YOU KNOW.

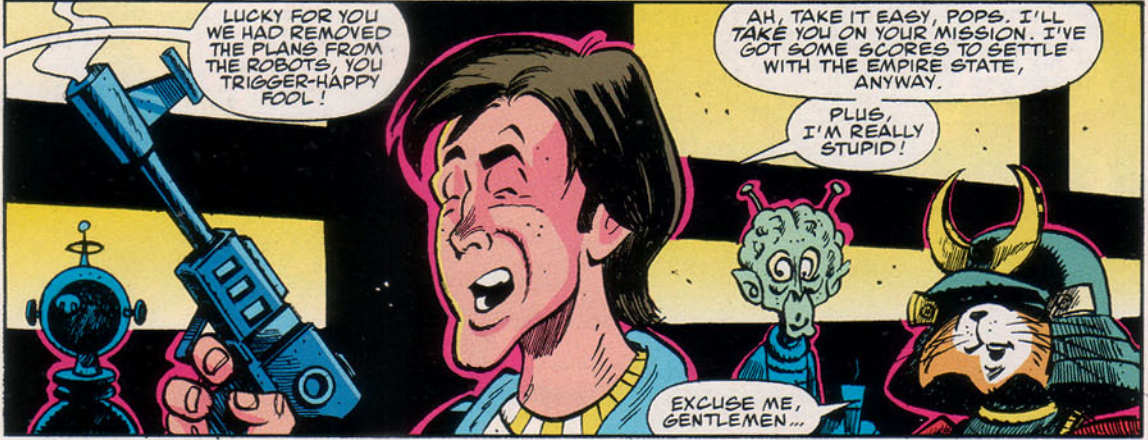
SNAFU--BEE!

EXIT

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

KID, THERE AIN'T NOTHING IN THIS GALAXY I HATE MORE THAN CUTE ROBOTS!

BLAM
BLAM

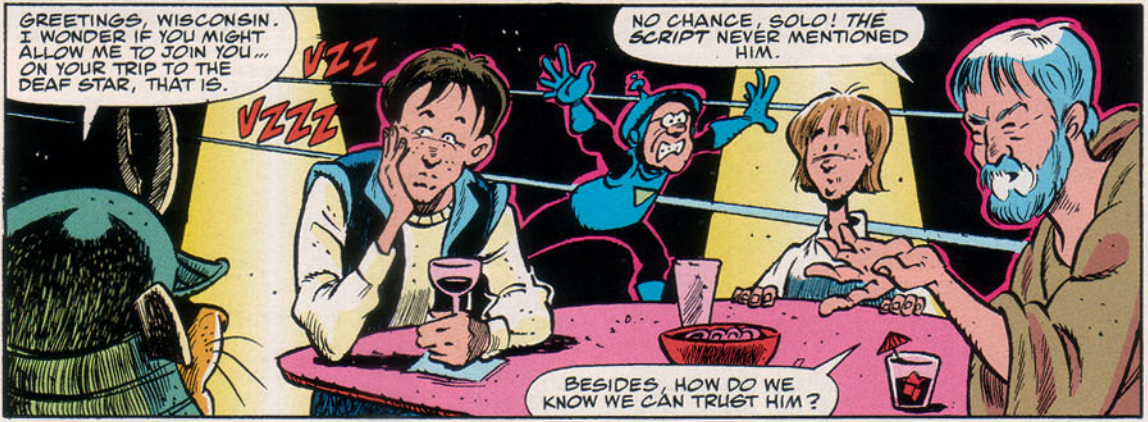


LUCKY FOR YOU WE HAD REMOVED THE PLANS FROM THE ROBOTS, YOU TRIGGER-HAPPY FOOL!

AH, TAKE IT EASY, POPP. I'LL TAKE YOU ON YOUR MISSION. I'VE GOT SOME SCORES TO SETTLE WITH THE EMPIRE STATE, ANYWAY.

PLUS, I'M REALLY STUPID!

EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN...



GREETINGS, WISCONSIN. I WONDER IF YOU MIGHT ALLOW ME TO JOIN YOU... ON YOUR TRIP TO THE DEAF STAR, THAT IS.

NO CHANCE, SOLO! THE SCRIPT NEVER MENTIONED HIM.

BESIDES, HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST HIM?



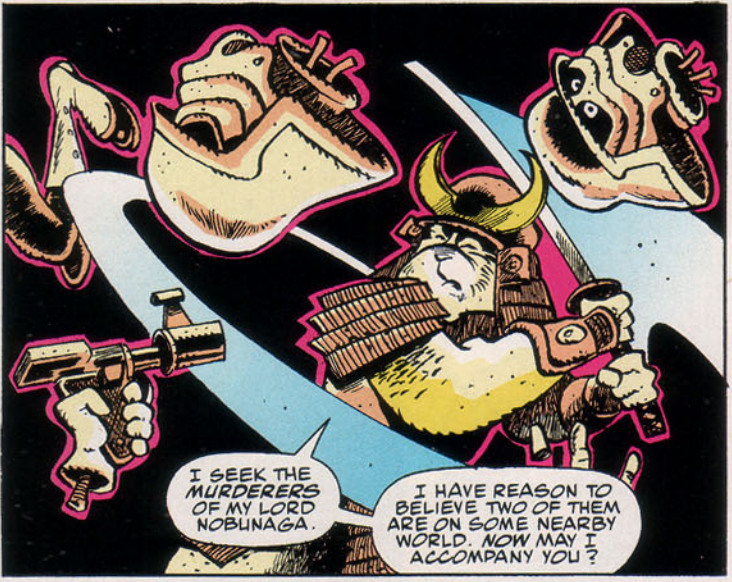
VZZZZZ

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! STORM TROOPERS ARE ATTACKING! RIBIT!

VZZ

VZZ

RIBIT?



I SEEK THE MURDERERS OF MY LORD NOBUNAGA.

I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE TWO OF THEM ARE ON SOME NEARBY WORLD. NOW MAY I ACCOMPANY YOU?



WELL, THE SCRIPT DOESN'T REVEAL EVERYTHING.

AND THIS FELINE SHOWS POTENTIAL IN A QUARREL. YOU'RE IN, CAT!

SOON, AFTER A SWIFT EXIT FROM CLEMENZA'S, THE GROUP REACHES WISCONSIN'S HANGAR.

APPARENTLY, MY PRESENCE AT THE BAR AS A REBEL SYMPATHIZER WAS UNCOVERED. MY THANKS TO YOU, TOMOKATO.

APPRECIATED, DOBI-WAN.

CAN THAT JAZZ, BOYS! CHECK OUT MY BIG BIRD-- THE TITANIUM PENGUIN! C'MON INSIDE.

BUCKLE UP! THIS BABY'S GOT A MODIFIED TWIN TURBO V-8 AND AFTERBURNERS THAT JUST WON'T QUIT!

AND WHAT IS ITS GAS MILEAGE?

CHECK WITH THE EPA, CAT.

VROOOOM!

PRESENTLY:

WHAT'S THAT RED LIGHT?

SCANNERS PICKED UP SOMETHING!

COULD IT BE THAT BIG SHIP AHEAD?

HOLY WOOKIE POOP! GOTTA TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!

WHOOOPS! NOT QUITE
EVASIVE ENOUGH! BUT
AT LEAST THAT BIG APE
LOST HIS GRIP!

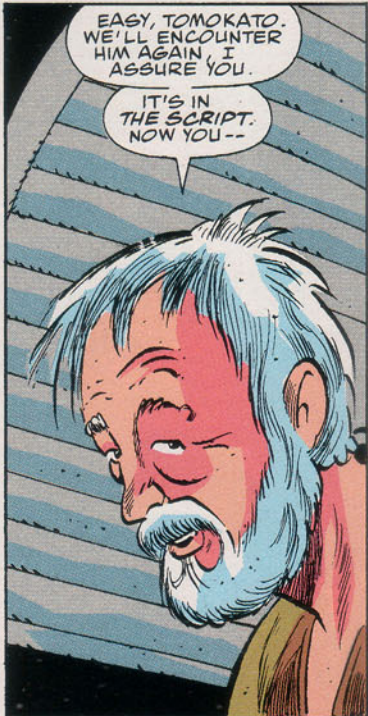
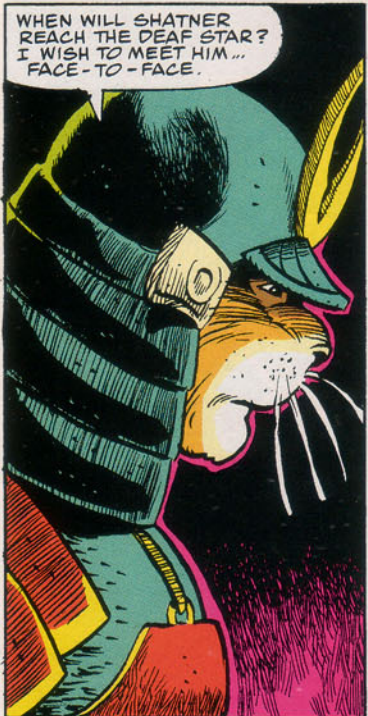
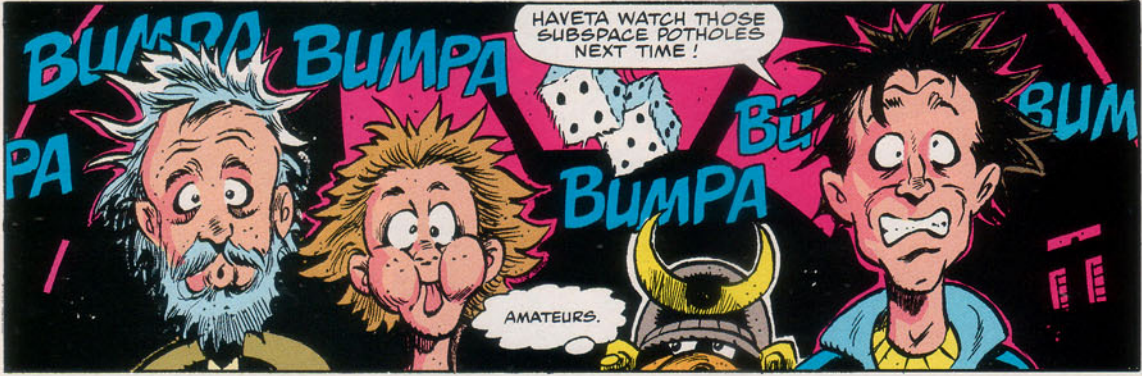
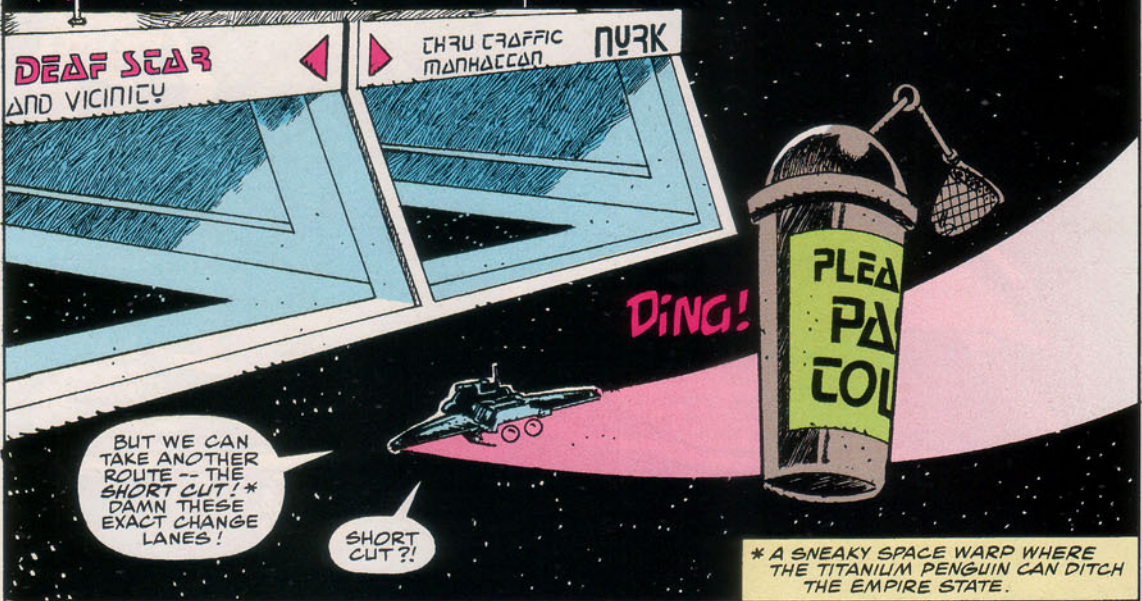
BONK!

IT'S THE
EMPIRE
STATE...
SHATNER'S
VESSEL!

GREAT GUESS,
O ANCIENT ONE! AND
THAT ONE HUNDRED
STORY PHALLIC
SYMBOL'S GONNA BE
ON OUR TAIL ALL THE
WAY TO THE
DEAF STAR!

CAN YOU
PUSH THE PENGUIN'S
ENGINES INTO OUT-
DISTANCING OUR
PURSUERS?

NOPE! FAST
AS SHE IS, THIS
OL' TUG CAN'T
LOSE THE EMPIRE
STATE WHEN
SHE'S USING
HER HYPER-
DRIVE!



LIGHTEN UP, CAT.

WHAT IS THIS "SCRIPT" YOU KEEP MENTIONING?

IT'S THE ORIGIN OF THE UNIVERSE. THE ULTIMATE GROUND OF OUR BEING. IT CREATES US... PERMEATES US.

IT KNOCKS US OFF OR LETS US LIVE, DEPENDING ON WHAT WOULD MAKE THE **BEST** ENDING.

AND YOU WORSHIP IT?

NOT EXACTLY. TRY TO GET IN GOOD WITH IT IS MORE PROPER. AND SPEAKING OF THE SCRIPT--

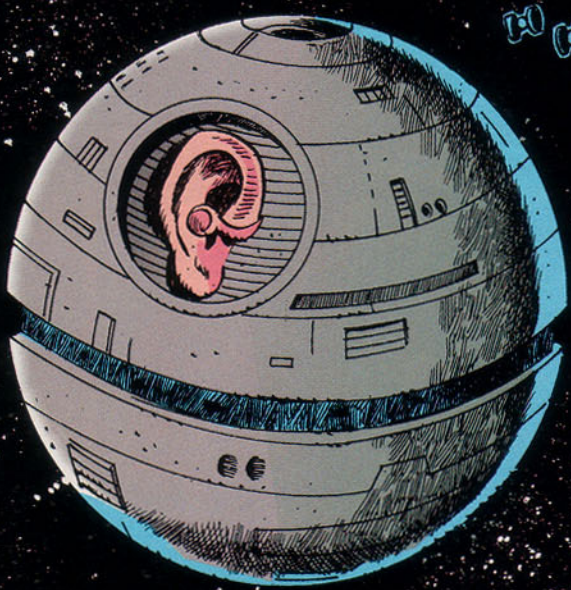
--IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ANOTHER LASERSABER LESSON, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, KEYE LUKE?

NOOOOOO!

SHORTLY...

THE DEAF STAR! LOOKIT THE SIZE OF THAT THING! CAN YOU IMAGINE THE AMOUNT OF EARWAX? EEEUUGGGHH!

PERHAPS A GIANT Q-TIP WOULD BE THE IDEAL WEAPON, THEN.

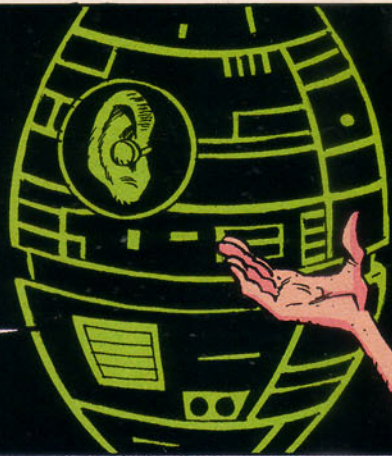


HEY DOBI, WHAT'S THIS HERE YOU JUST SKETCHED?

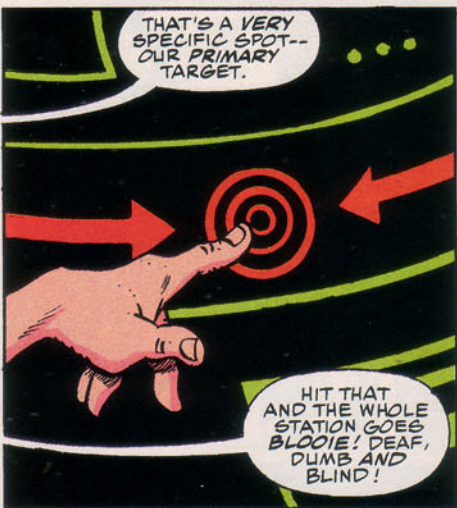
YOU MEAN THIS EAR?

NO... THIS HERE.

OH. WELL, THIS HERE EAR-SHAPED STRUCTURE YOU SEE... THE CIRCULAR OBJECT IN THE MIDDLE IS A HEARING AID.



ALSO NOTICE THAT LONG TRENCH AROUND THE STATION'S MID-SECTION.



THAT'S A VERY SPECIFIC SPOT-- OUR PRIMARY TARGET.

HIT THAT AND THE WHOLE STATION GOES BLOOE! DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND!



BUT IT'S WELL-PROTECTED--



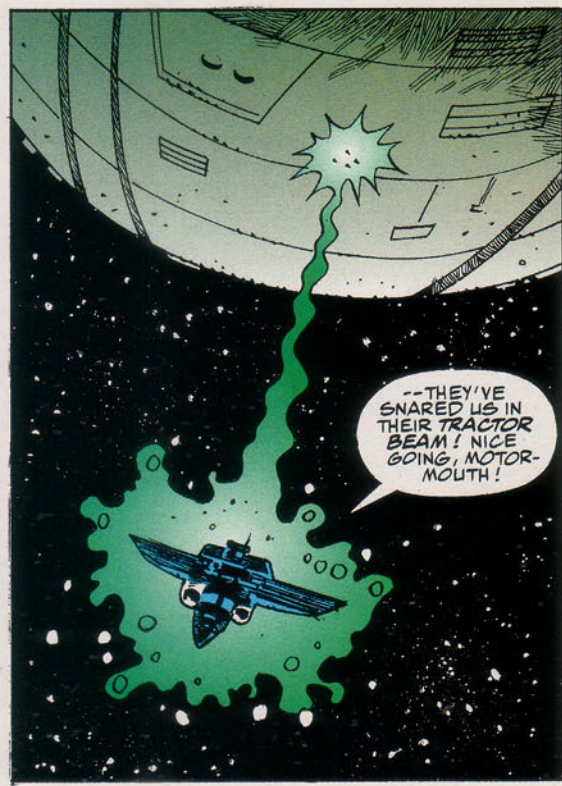
--SO WE HAVE TO SABOTAGE IT FROM INSIDE. NOW LET'S--



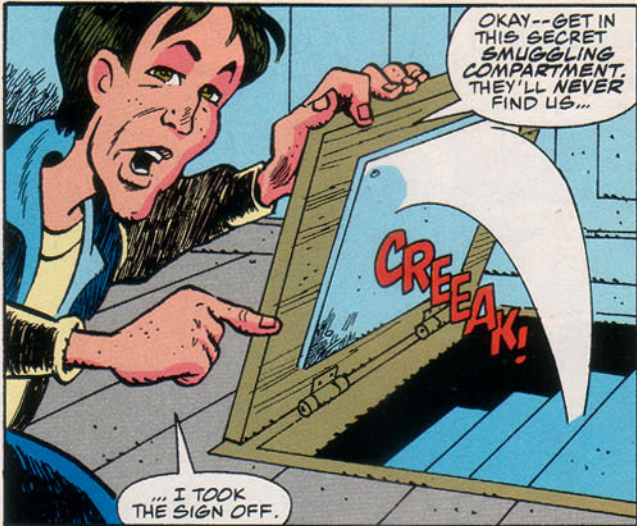
KCHUNG

HUH?

OH, NUTS! YOU GOT SO LONG-WINDED, DOPEY-WAN--



--THEY'VE SNARED US IN THEIR TRACTOR BEAM! NICE GOING, MOTOR-MOUTH!



OKAY--GET IN
THIS SECRET
SMUGGLING
COMPARTMENT.
THEY'LL NEVER
FIND US...

... I TOOK
THE SIGN OFF.



NOBODY
ONBOARD,
SIR.

BALONEY.



CHECK THE SECRET SMUGGLING
COMPARTMENT. EVERY SHIP LIKE
THIS HAS ONE. AND THEY ALWAYS
TAKE THE SIGN OFF.

COME ON OUT!
WE'VE GOT GLIMS
AND EVERYTHING,
YOU GUYS! HEY--
ANYONE
THERE?



MUST CONCENTRATE...
PLANT A SUGGESTION!

HELL, NO!



THEY SAID
THEY'RE NOT
THERE.

FINE.
LET'S
GO.

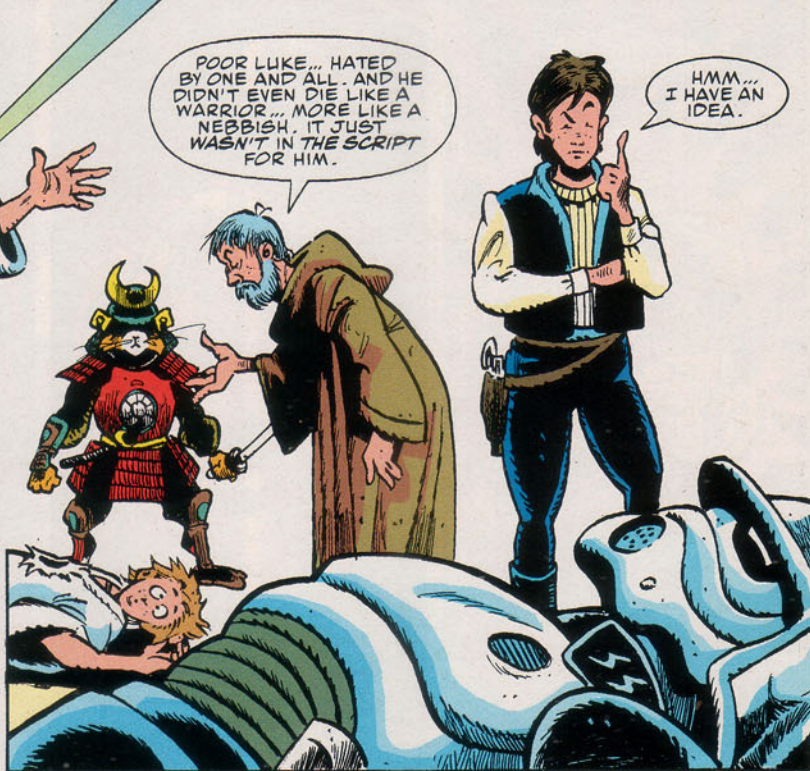
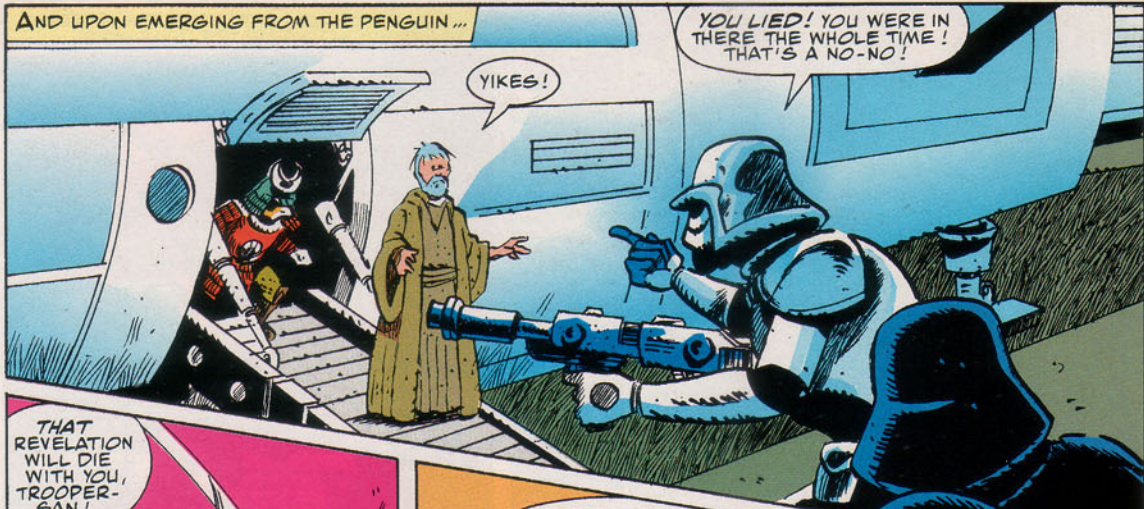
WHEW! IT
WORKED. BUT I
ALMOST LOST IT--



--THINKING ABOUT
THE SOLID GOLD
DANCERS! LET'S
MAKE OUR EXIT...

... AND MAY
THE SCRIPT BE
WITH US.

AND UPON EMERGING FROM THE PENGUIN ...



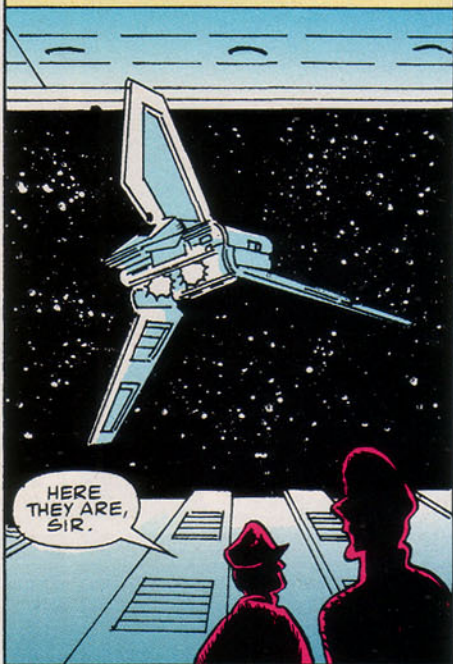
WITH THIS GET-UP ON, I MARCH YOU BOTH TOWARD THE DETENTION BLOCK.

IT'S NEXT TO THE HEARING AID'S CONTROL ROOM. GET IT?

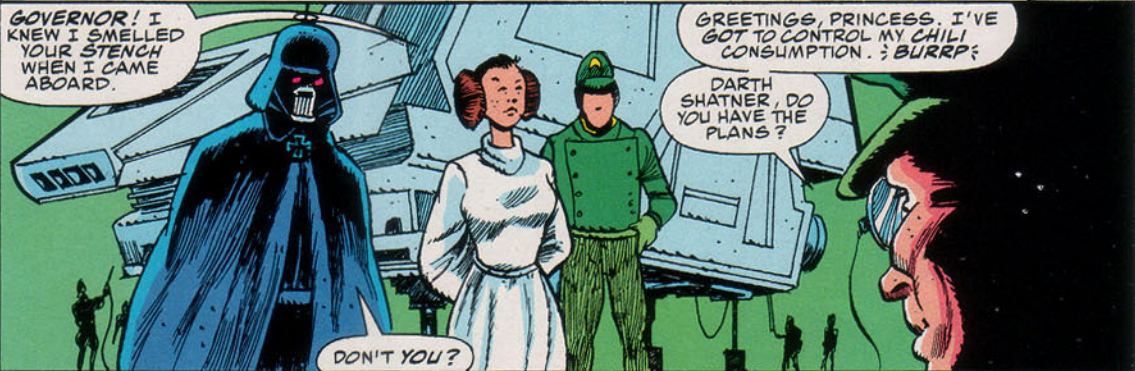
BOY, THESE THINGS FIT TIGHT AT THE CROTCH. NO WONDER THE TROOPS ENJOY WEARING THEM.



AS TOMOKATO'S PARTY MAKES ITS WAY, AN EMPIRE STATE SHUTTLE CARRYING DARTH SHATNER AND PRINCESS PLEIA LANDS ON THE DEAF STAR.



GOVERNOR! I KNEW I SMELLED YOUR STENCH WHEN I CAME ABOARD.

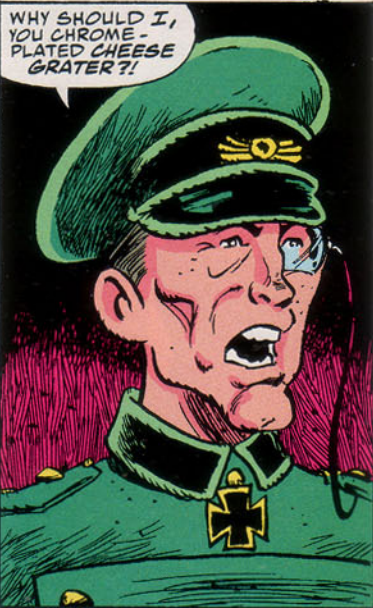


GREETINGS, PRINCESS. I'VE GOT TO CONTROL MY CHILI CONSUMPTION. ;BURP;

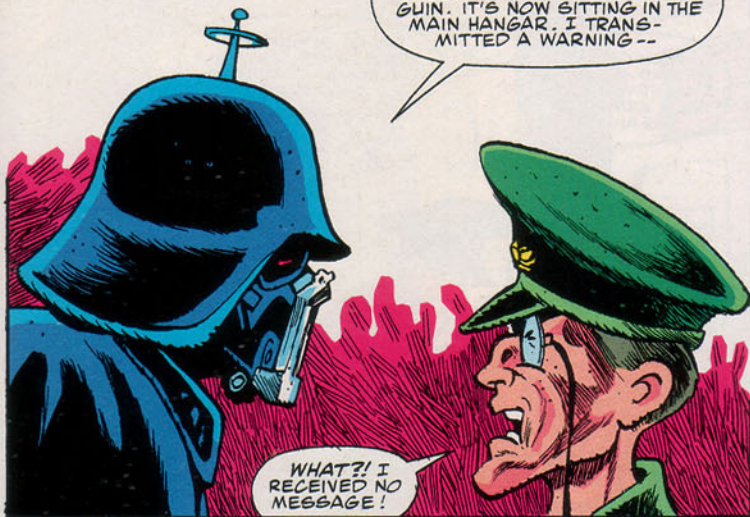
DARTH SHATNER, DO YOU HAVE THE PLANS?

DON'T YOU?

WHY SHOULD I, YOU CHROME-PLATED CHEESE GRATER?!



PLEIA SENT THE PLANS TO DOBI-WAN GILLIS WHO IS ONBOARD THE TITANIUM PENGUIN. IT'S NOW SITTING IN THE MAIN HANGAR. I TRANSMITTED A WARNING--



WHAT?! I RECEIVED NO MESSAGE!



YOU DID SEND THAT PRIORITY TRANS-MISSION EARLIER, DIDN'T YOU?

OOPS. I FORGOT.



AWW, C'MON, DARTH OL' BUDDY! YOU CAN TAKE A JOKE, CAN'T YOU?

WHAT'S A MISSED MESSAGE AMONG FRIENDS, RIGHT?

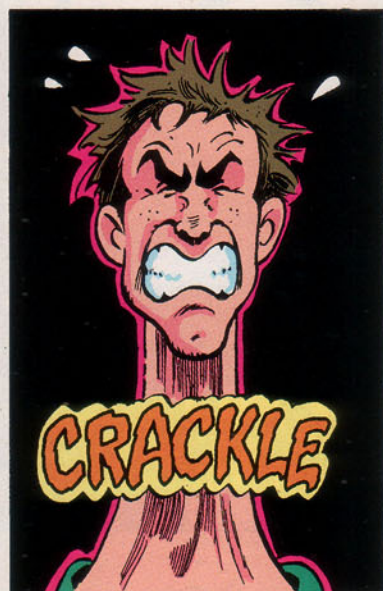


ACK! MY THROAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

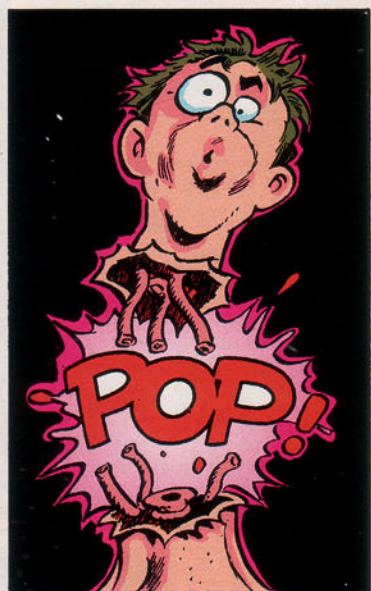
A LITTLE... EXPLORATORY SURGERY, IF YOU WILL.



SNAP



CRACKLE



POP!

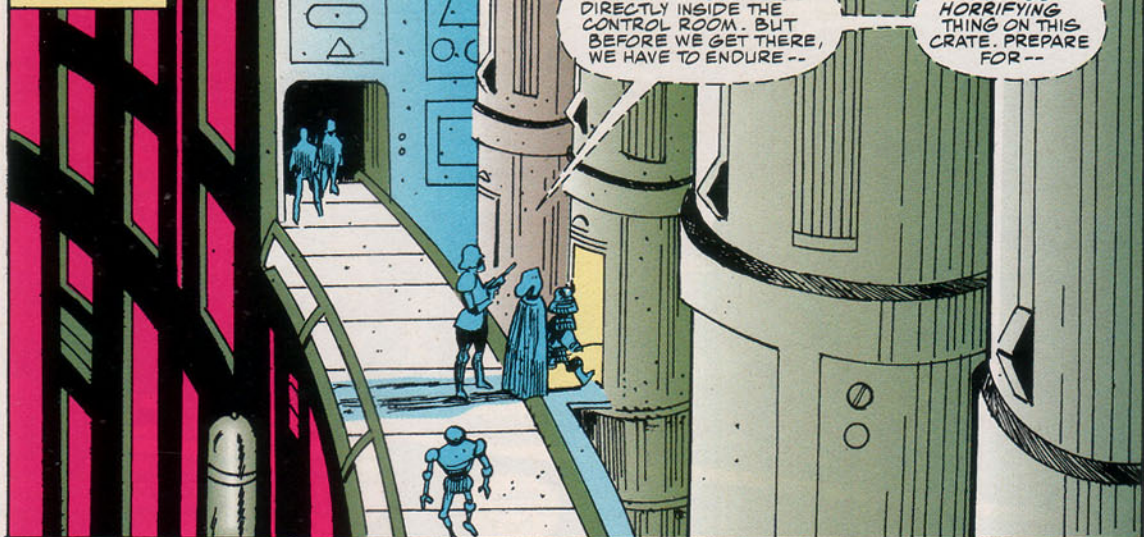


EUCCH!! GROSS-A-RAMA! I'LL NEVER EAT RICE KRISPIES AGAIN!

THE DARK SIDE OF THE SCRIPT CERTAINLY HAS SOME-- GRIPPING CHAPTERS!

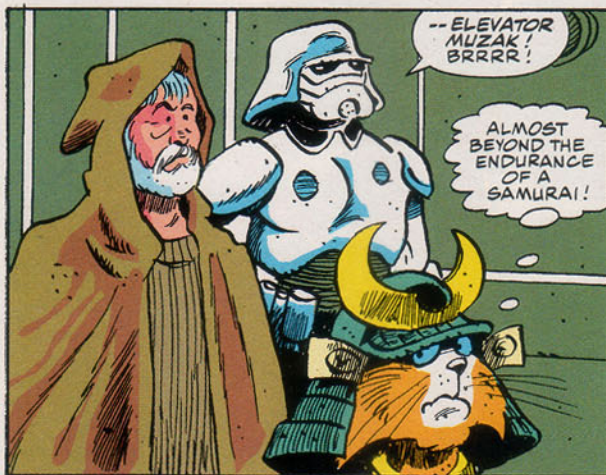
LET'S GO, GOVERNOR-- BRING THE GIRL!

ELSEWHERE...



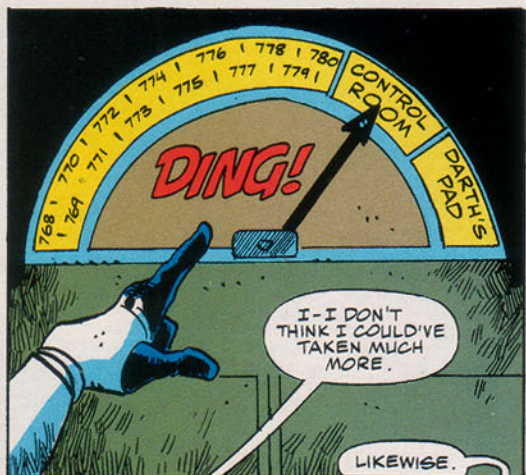
THIS ELEVATOR HEADS DIRECTLY INSIDE THE CONTROL ROOM. BUT BEFORE WE GET THERE, WE HAVE TO ENDURE --

--THE MOST HORRIFYING THING ON THIS CRATE. PREPARE FOR--



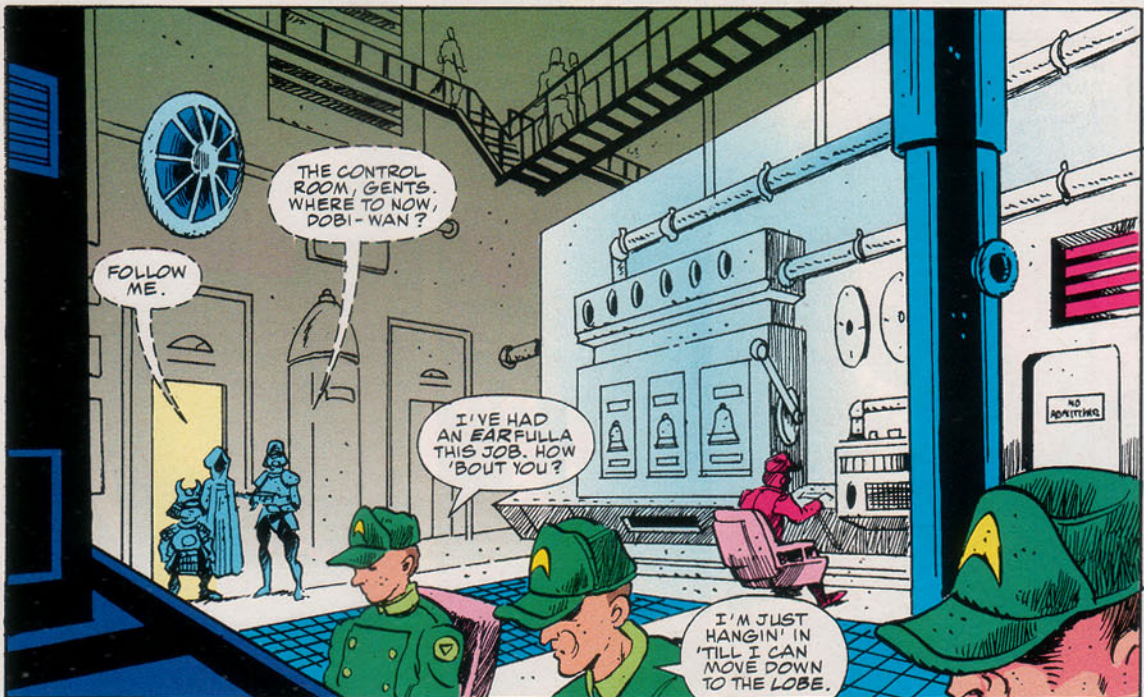
--ELEVATOR MUZAK! BRRRR!

ALMOST BEYOND THE ENDURANCE OF A SAMURAI!



I-I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE TAKEN MUCH MORE.

LIKELIKE.

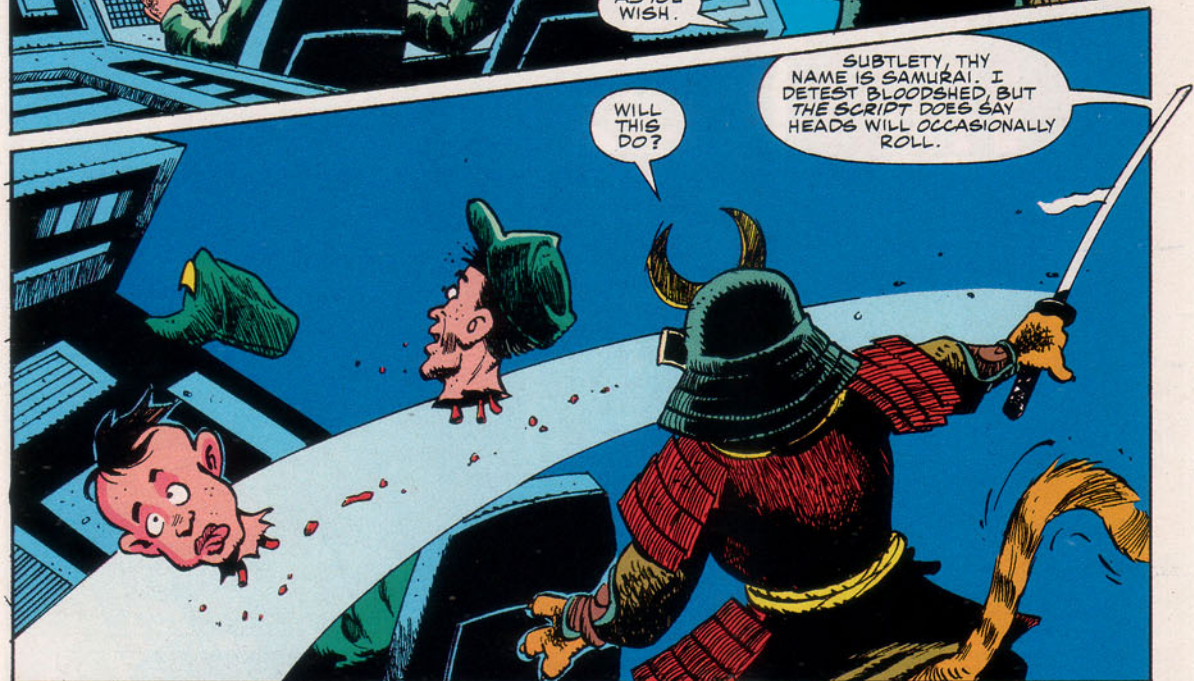
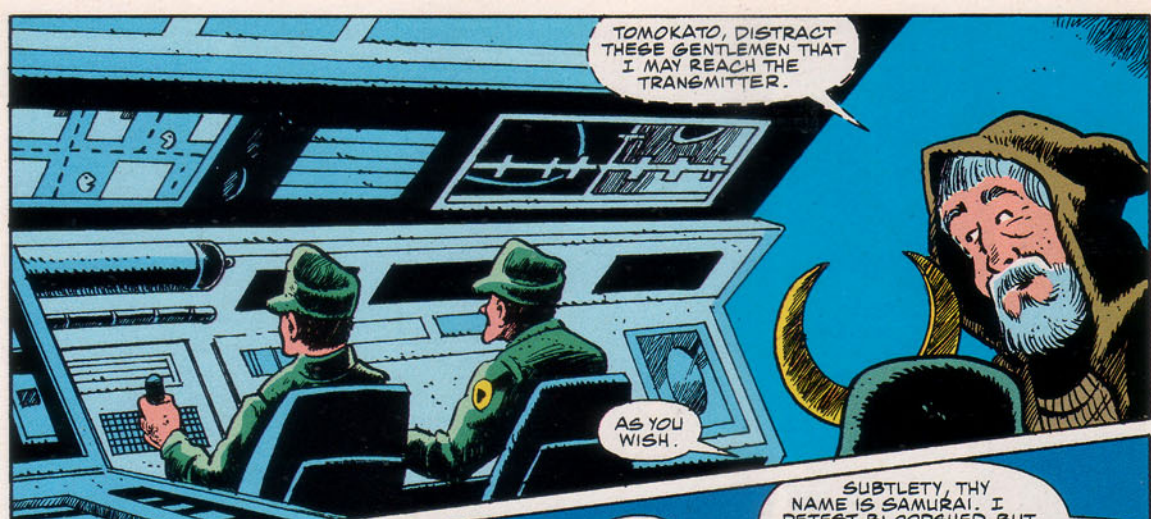


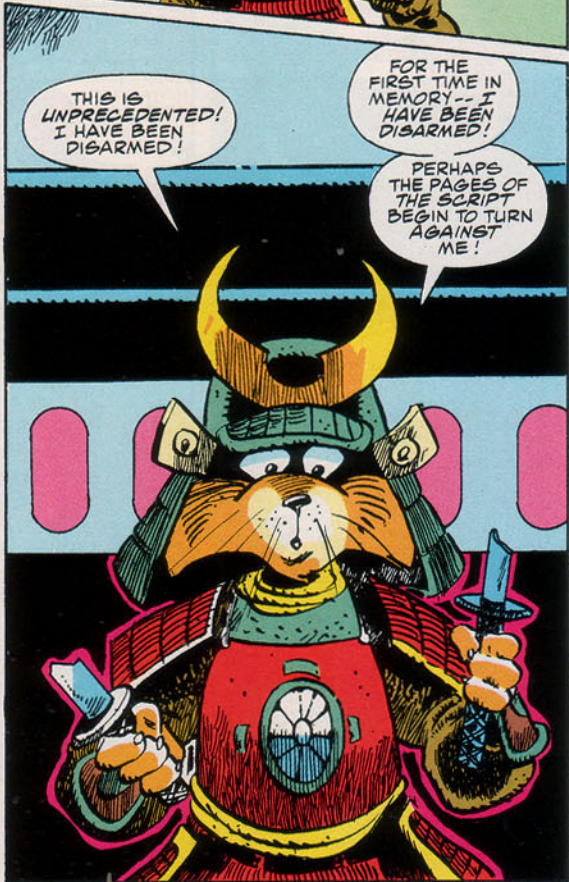
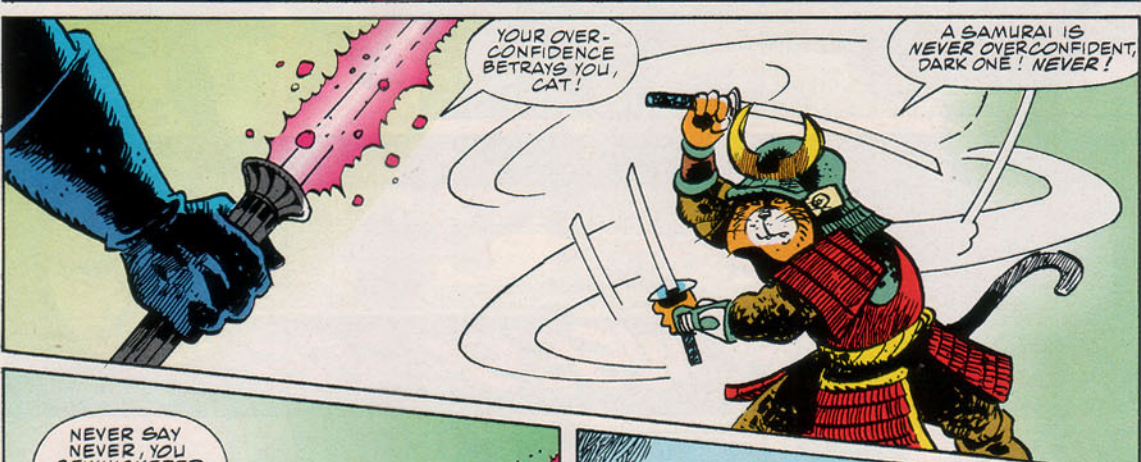
FOLLOW ME.

THE CONTROL ROOM, GENTS. WHERE TO NOW, DOBI-WAN?

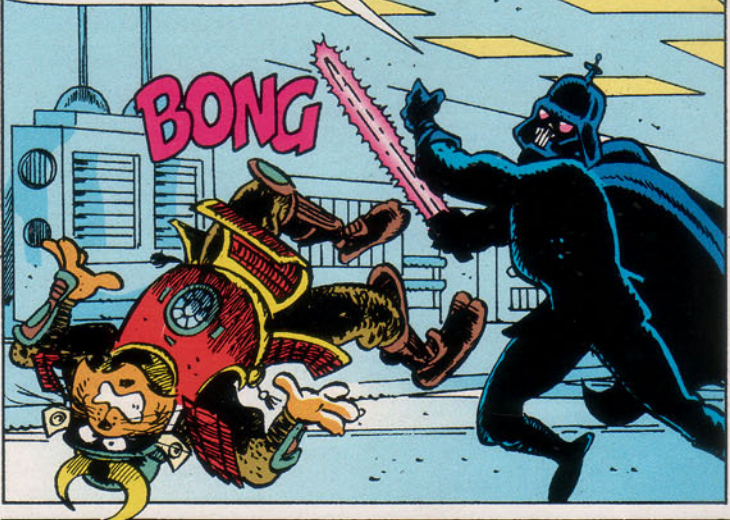
I'VE HAD AN EARFULLA THIS JOB. HOW 'BOUT YOU?

I'M JUST HANGIN' IN 'TILL I CAN MOVE DOWN TO THE LOBE.





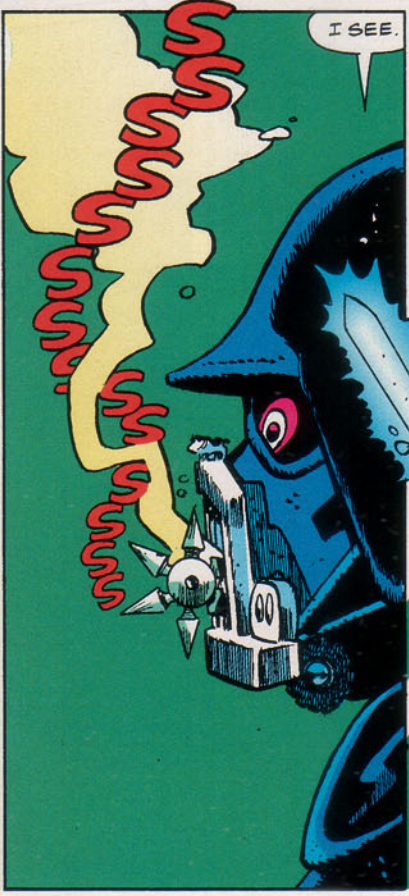
YOU PUTRID PILE OF KITTY LITTER!
YOU PRESUME TO CHALLENGE THE
DARK KNIGHT HIMSELF?!



WHOOF! AN ENTERPRISING
VILLAIN, THIS SHATNER! BUT I
HAVE NOT TREKKED ACROSS
THE GALAXIES TO BE DEFEATED
BY HIS LIKES! THEREFORE ...



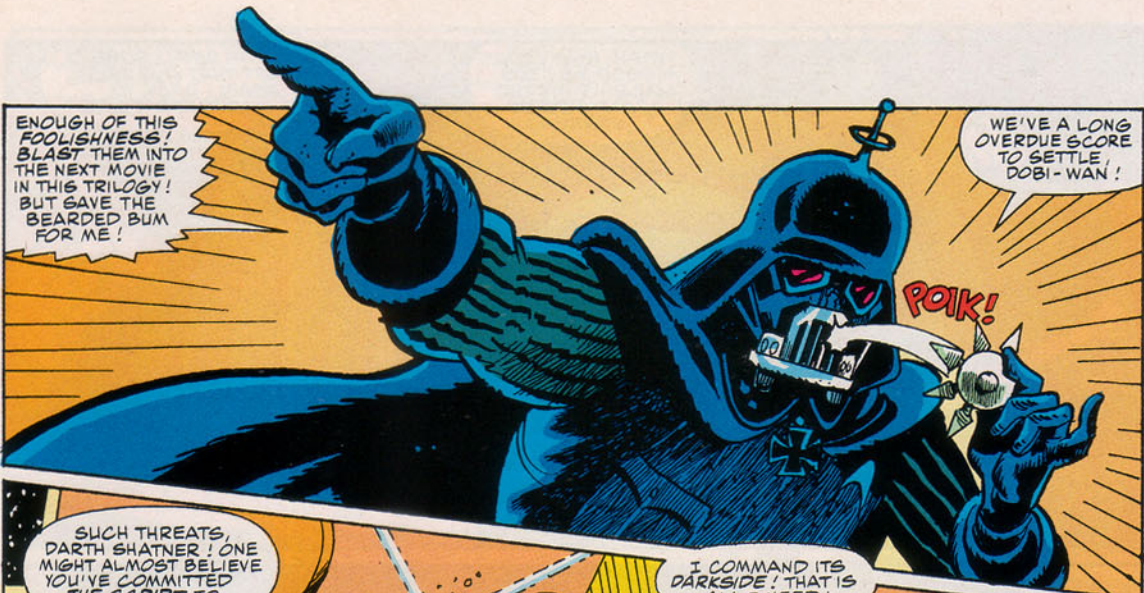
WHAT PURPOSE
DOES THAT FOOLISH
SPINNING PROJECTILE
SERVE?



I SEE.



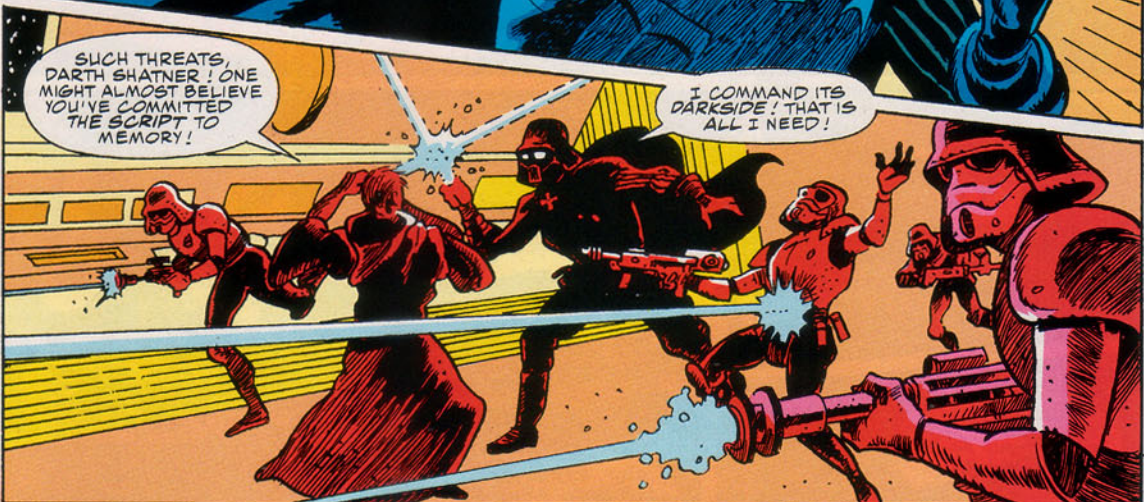
YOU HAVE
NOT BEGUN
TO SEE, FIEND! LET
ME ENLIGHTEN
YOU!



ENOUGH OF THIS
FOOLISHNESS!
BLAST THEM INTO
THE NEXT TRILOGY!
BUT SAVE THE
BEARDED BUM
FOR ME!

WE'VE A LONG
OVERDUE SCORE
TO SETTLE,
DOBI-WAN!

POIK!



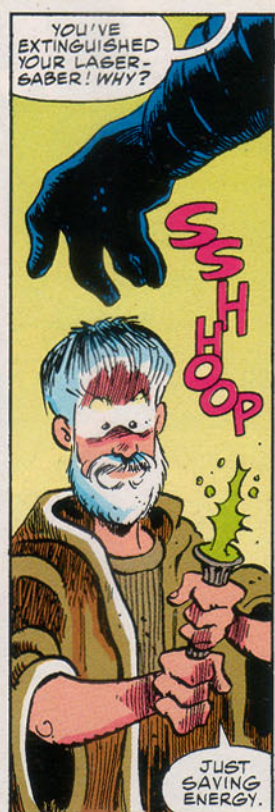
SUCH THREATS,
DARTH SHATNER! ONE
MIGHT ALMOST BELIEVE
YOU'VE COMMITTED
THE SCRIPT TO
MEMORY!

I COMMAND ITS
DARKSIDE! THAT IS
ALL I NEED!



PSST--HEY,
CAT--GET A
LOAD OF
THIS ONE!

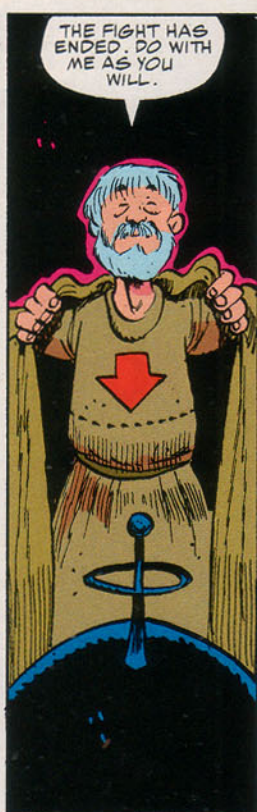
EH?



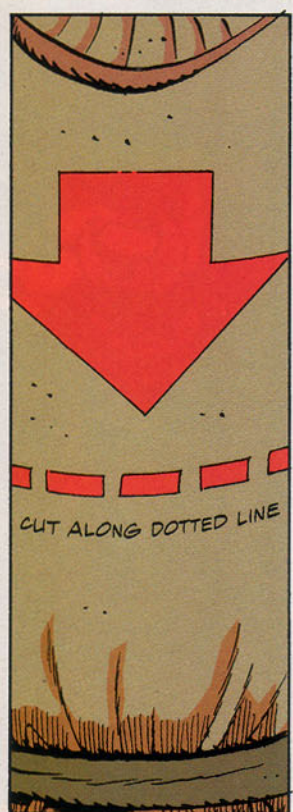
YOU'VE
EXTINGUISHED
YOUR LAGER-
SABER! WHY?

SSHH
OOOP

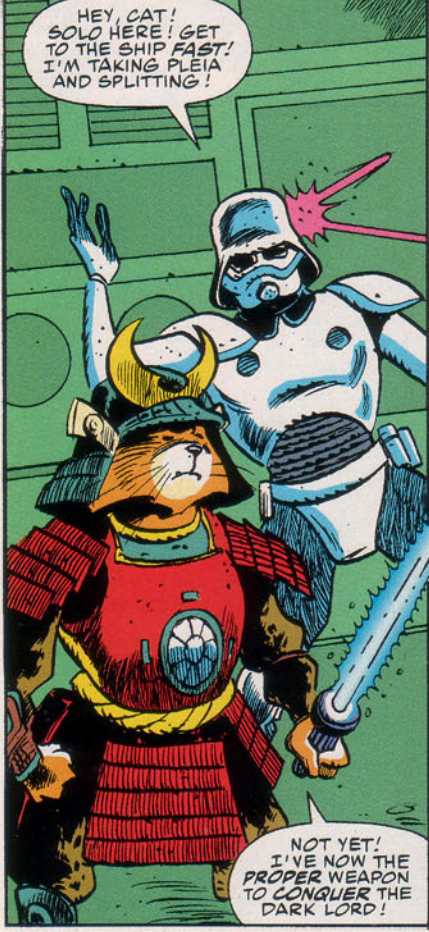
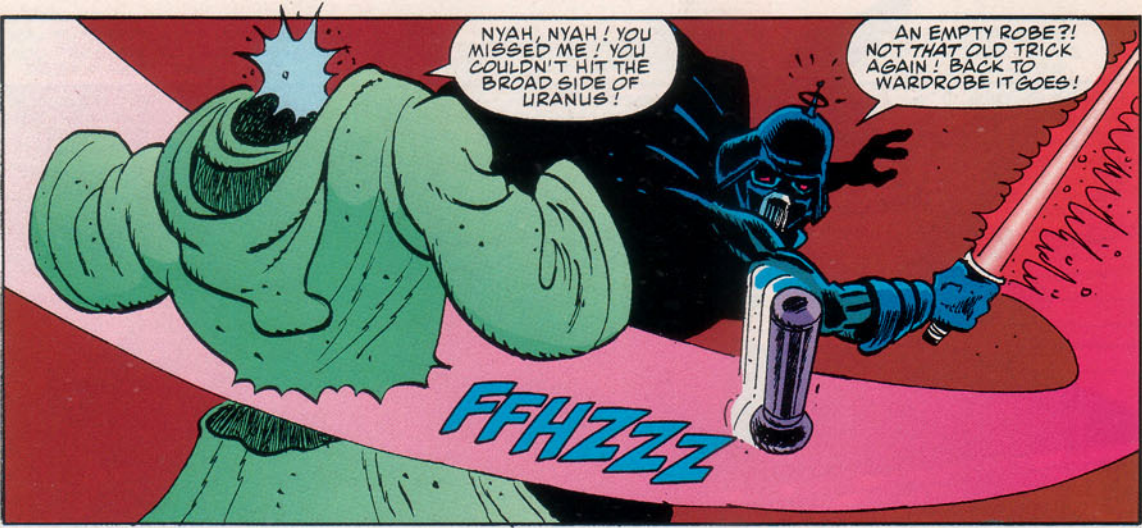
JUST
SAVING
ENERGY.



THE FIGHT HAS
ENDED. DO WITH
ME AS YOU
WILL.



CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE



PREPARE TO MEET YOUR
MAKER, DARTH
SHATNER!

NOT LIKELY.
HE WENT OUT
OF BUSINESS
YEARS AGO!

SOLD
OUT TO THE
JAPANESE!
OOPS,
SORRY!

KZZKKT

I CAN'T
DISCERN HIS
STYLISTIC
MODEL.

IT'S NEITHER FLYNN,
NOR FAIRBANKS, NOR
RATHBONE! STILL, I'M
BEING OUTFOUGHT!

GIVE UP, CAT.
I CAN SENSE THE
CONFUSION WITHIN
YOU. YOU DON'T
WANT TO KILL
ME.

SILENCE!
YOU HELPED
MURDER MY LORD
NOBUNAGA!

ARRGH!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
THE SCRIPT RUNS
STRONG IN
YOU!

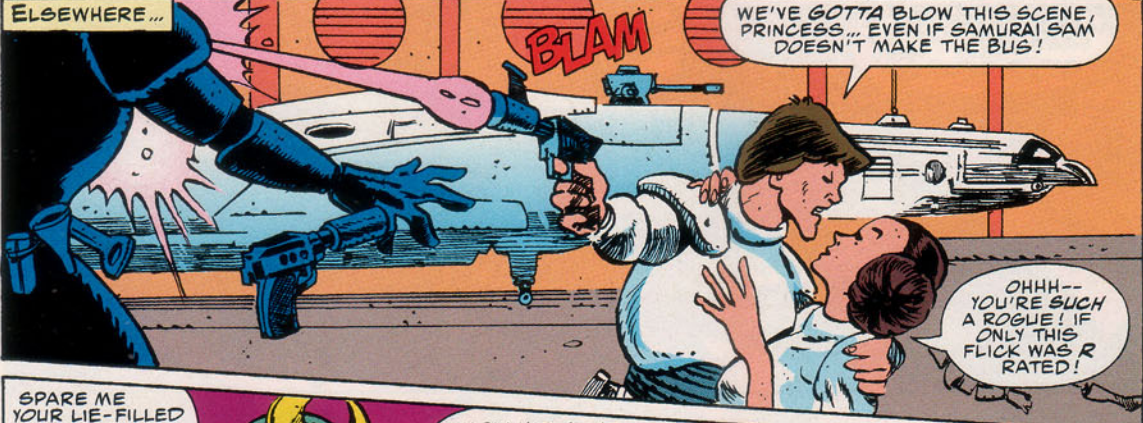
YOU SENSE
THE TRUTH ABOUT
US AND THAT IS WHAT
WEAKENS YOU!

PREPARE YOURSELF. I AM--
YOUR FATHER'S SECOND COUSIN
-- TWICE REMOVED BY
MARRIAGE ON HIS SISTER'S
SIDE.

WHO?

I HOPE
HE BUYS
THIS!

ELSEWHERE...



BLAM

WE'VE GOTTA BLOW THIS SCENE, PRINCESS... EVEN IF SAMURAI SAM DOESN'T MAKE THE BUS!

OH-- YOU'RE SUCH A ROGUE! IF ONLY THIS FLICK WAS R RATED!



SPARE ME YOUR LIE-FILLED LINEAGE! YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE WHO MURDERED NOBUNAGA!

NOW HIS AUNT WAS A FRIEND OF MY COUSIN'S GRANDFATHER --ACKK!

VZZAP

WORSE-- YOU HAVE TURNED MY FAMILY TREE INTO AN EPISODE OF DALLAS! DIE!



MUST MAKE IT TO THE SHUTTLE OR I'LL BE STRANDED HERE FOR GOOD!

WITH SECONDS TO SPARE, TOMOKATO ARRIVES AT THE TITANIUM PENGUIN AS THE BIG BIRD DEPARTS.



VROOOOMMM

DARTH SHATNER IS NO MORE! BUT CUOMO STILL LIVES!



CUOMO SCHMOMO! I GOT THE BABE AND WE GOT AWAY! IT'S A HAPPY ENDING -- LIKE ON LOST IN SPACE.

THE DEAF STAR MUST BE DESTROYED! BUT HOW?



USE THE SCRIPT, CAT!

POOF!

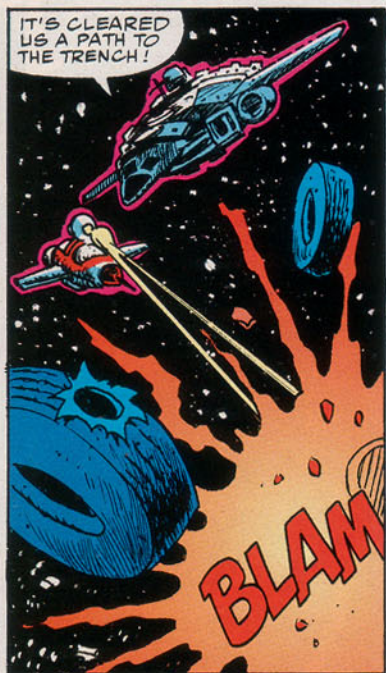
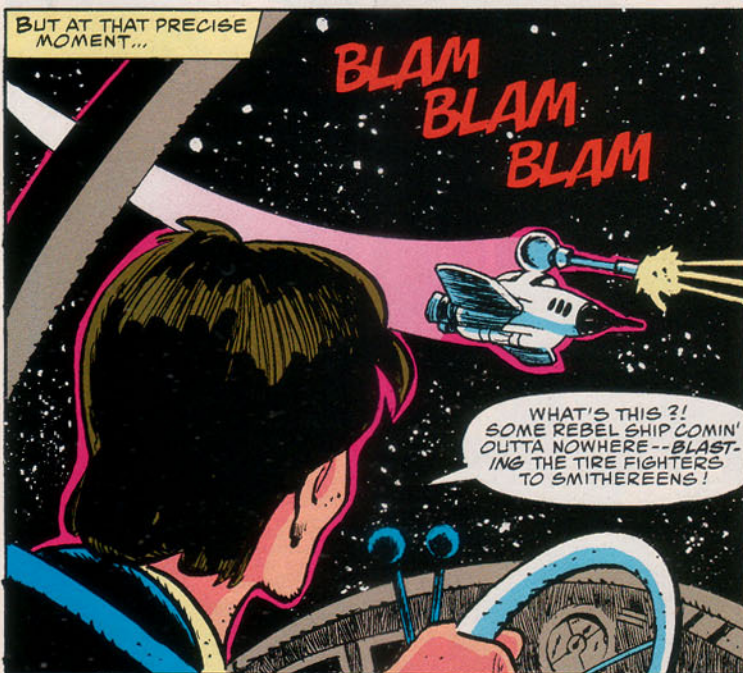
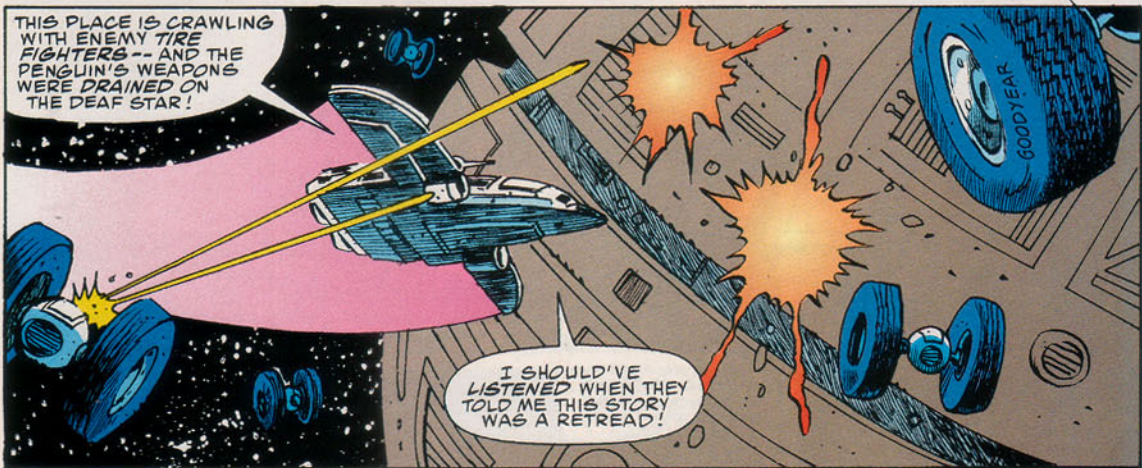
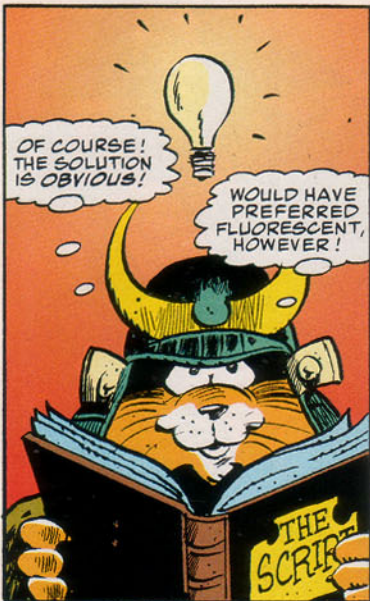
THE VOICE OF DOBI-WAN!



"... BUT AT THE LAST MINUTE, TOMOKATO HESITATES AND DIES HORRIBLY."

UHP! SURE HOPE THIS IS THE ROUGH DRAFT! NEED A PLAN TO GET OUT OF THIS!

THE SCRIPT



ALL CLEAR, UNCLE-SAN!
I'LL COVER YOU IN THE TRENCH!
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY SAMURAI
WHO GETS TO SAVE THE DAY!

HEY, MAYBE
I'LL GET MY OWN
ACTION
FIGURE WHEN
THIS IS OVER!

YOU DO REMEMBER SHIRO
FROM ISSUE #1, DON'T YOU?

ALL RIGHT,
TOMOCORNBALL, WE'RE
IN THE DEAF STAR'S TRENCH.
SO WHAT? EVEN IF IT IS THE
ONLY WEAK SPOT ON THE
WHOLE BLASTED
STATION--

-- WE'VE GOT
NO FIREPOWER LEFT
TO DO ANY
DAMAGE.

YOU WANNA
TRY TICKLING IT?

HERE'S SOME MORE
GOOD NEWS... WE'RE
ALMOST OUTTA FUEL.
AND NOT AN EXXON
STATION IN SIGHT.

USE THE RESERVE
TANK, SOLO. JUST
GET ME OVER THE
TARGET AREA.
I'M GOING OUT
ON THE WING.

ONE
PASS-BY... ONE
CHANCE.

FLIK!

HMPH! IT'S
THE BIG FINISH
AND SHIRO GETS
A CUTE CLOSE-
UP WHILE I GET
THE FLYSPECK
TREATMENT.

THE LIFE OF
A SAMURAI IS
TRULY HARSH!
HERE GOES!

AND JUST WHAT DID YOU
HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH
THAT DUMB BIT OF
DERRING-DO?

THE
DEAF STAR'S
STILL--

WHOOOM!

--DESTROYED?!
Y-YOU DESTROYED
IT WITH ONE STROKE?
HOW?

I RECALLED DOBI-WAN'S LECTURE
ABOUT THE ONE SPECIFIC SPOT TO
HIT, IN THE TRENCH. THAT WAS THE
MAIN POWERPLANT I STRUCK.
THE REST IS HISTORY...

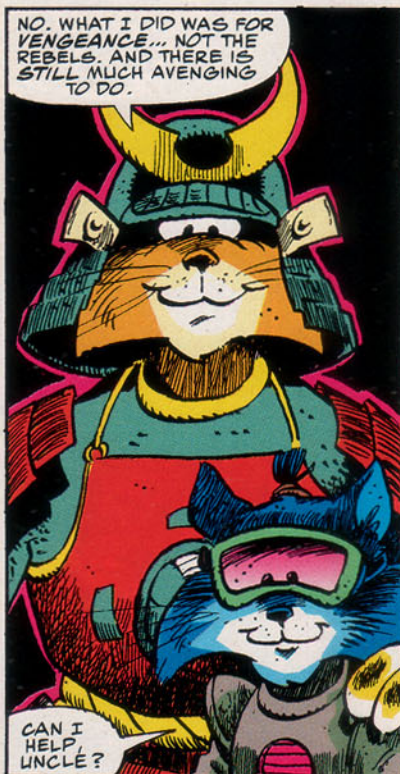
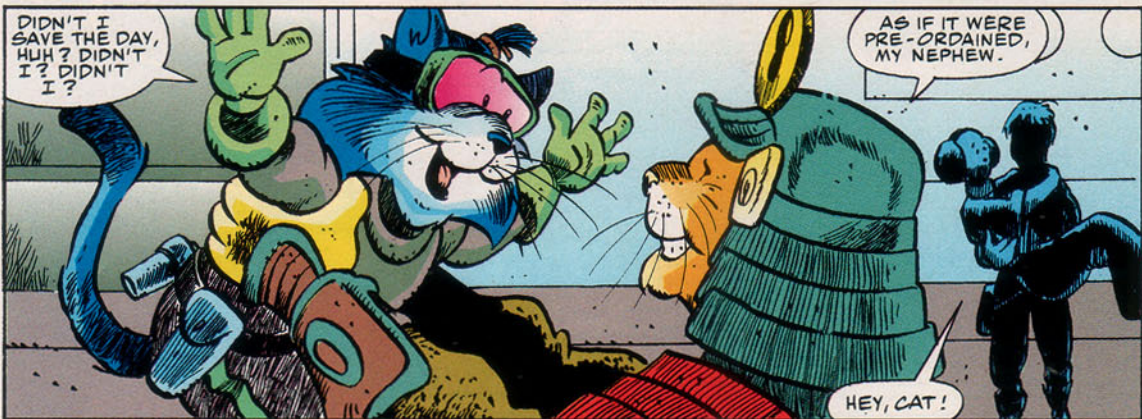
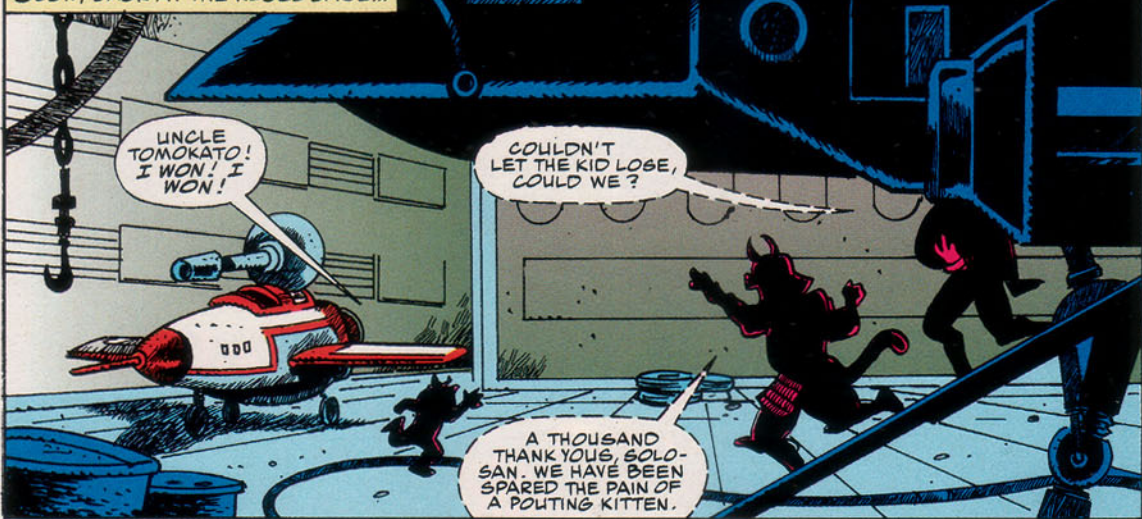
I COVERED SHIRO'S
APPEARANCE IN THE NICK
OF TIME BY MAKING RE-
VISIONS TO THE SCRIPT...
AND ACCORDING TO THE
SCREEN ACTORS'
UNION RULES...

THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN THE
PEN IS MIGHTIER
THAN THE SWORD.
BUT SELDOM
ENOUGH SO I
DON'T HAVE TO
FIND A DESK
JOB.

...AND
THE CAT'S MEOW.
=MRRROOWWRR=

AH, I
SEE MY NEPHEW
WANTS TO RACE
US BACK TO
TATOOWEN.
MR. SOLO...

SOON, BACK AT THE REBEL BASE...



END

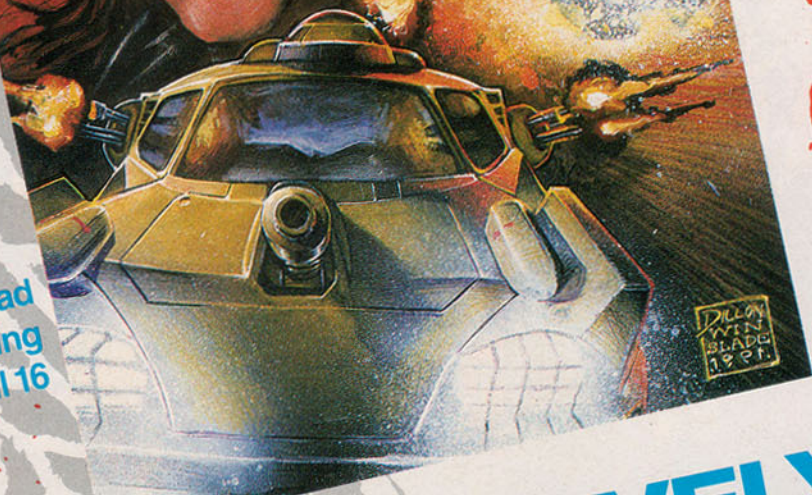


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