



**PART TEN --
"LOBSTER FISHING"**

Done by
Steve L

MARILLA MASTERS' ESTATE...
EYANNE WHEN IS THAT
DROT MOUNTY GOING
TO GET HERE?

NOTE: NEGRO MAN

RASH!

FEAR NOT!
IT IS I -
GILBERT BYLE
OF THE RCMP!

A PHONE BOOTH IN
SUMMERSIDE...

NOW WHAT
DO I DO?

RII-IING

TOOK YOU
BLOODY LONG
ENOUGH.

HELLO?

DROP THE CASE
OF MONEY INTO
THE TRASH CAN
ACROSS THE STREET
AND WE'LL BRING
THE WIND TO YOU!
...IF YOU DON'T, YOUR
FRIEND IS A DEAD MAN!

1987

NEXT: THE LAST BIT.

**PART ELEVEN --
THE LAST BIT**

LITERATURE AND ARTWORK
BY STEPHEN S. LATEGAN

THE OUTSKIRTS OF
WILMOT

THERE'S NO
HARTWELL STREET
ON THE MAP! ARE
YOU SURE THAT'S
WHAT HE SAID?

SUMMERSIDE...

NOW WHAT THE
HELL DO I DO?
I HAVEN'T GOT
THE MONEY!

QUITE
SURE.

NOTE:
WOOLLY-HAIRED,
DARK BROWN,
FLAT-NOSED,
THICK-LIPPED
AFRICAN
DESCENDENT

YOU!
TURN
AROUND!

HUH?
AH, YES,
I SHOULD
HAVE
GUESSED...

DIANA!

ANNE MAGNUM...
WE MEET AGAIN.

YOU KNOW
THIS FREAK,
BOSS?

WE WENT TO
SCHOOL TOGETHER!

YES,
PAULY...

1987

NEXT: THE BIT AFTER THE LAST BIT!

**PART TWELVE --
THE BIT AFTER
THE LAST BIT**

DO'D BY STEVE

OTTAWA...

EXCUSE ME,
PRIME MINISTER.
AM I INTERRUPTING
ANYTHING?

I'M JUST WORKING
OUT NEXT YEAR'S
BUDGET CUTS
FROM SOCIAL
PROGRAMS.
WHAT IS IT,
JOE?

THE UNITED STATES ARMY
WOULD LIKE TO DO SOME
CRUISE MISSILE TESTING
IN PRINCE EDWARD
ISLAND BECAUSE
IT HAS SOME
TERRAIN WHICH
THEY FEEL IT
MAY BE NEAR
TO PLAY IN.
I WANTED TO
CLEAR IT
THROUGH YOU
FIRST.

IS THAT AN
IMPORTANT
PROVINCE?

NOT REALLY, PRIME MINISTER.
ITS AREA IS ONLY 5657 SQUARE
MILES, ITS POPULATION IS ONLY
123,000, ITS PERCAPITA INCOME
IS ONLY \$7048, AND THE
PROVINCE BUDGET IS ONLY
\$308 MILLION.

HA HA HA! LET THEM
DO WITH IT AS THEY
WISH!

OH, AND JOE -
WE SHOULD
HAVE CHATS
LIKE THIS
MORE OFTEN.

CERTAINLY,
PRIME
MINISTER.

1987

NEXT: THE BIT AFTER THE BIT AFTER THE LAST BIT

PART 13

THE BIT AFTER
THE BIT AFTER
THE LAST BIT
RIPPED-OFF AND
ILL-CONCEIVED
BY STEPHEN S.
LATEGAN

NOT BITTEN BY A
RADIOACTIVE SPIDER,
NET ROCKETED AS A
BABY FROM AN
EXPLODING PLANET,
AN ORPHAN - YES,
BUT NOT A MILLIONAIRE
WHO TRAINED HIMSELF
TO WAGE TRENTLESS
WAR AGAINST CRIME AS
THE DREAD AVENGER
OF THE NIGHT...

I HADN'T
EXPECTED TO
SEE YOU SO
SOON, ANNE.

NOR
I YOU.

ANYWAY, I SUGGEST
YOU HAND OVER
THE MONEY...

OR YOUR FRIEND
HERE SHALL GET
HIS BRAINSSPLUT
ONTO THE SIDEWALK.

ANNE, YOU
IMBECILE!!

BIGGINS -
NO!

PAULY!
KILL
THAT
LUMP
OF
CRUD!!

WITH
PLEASURE
MA'AM!

NOTE:
BAZOOKA

1987

WHOOW

TO BE CONTINUED...