

Catherine...???

CATHERINE!

CATHERINE!!!

CATHERINE!!!

SNIP!

SNIP!

SNIP!

THE E



The Beast of Times

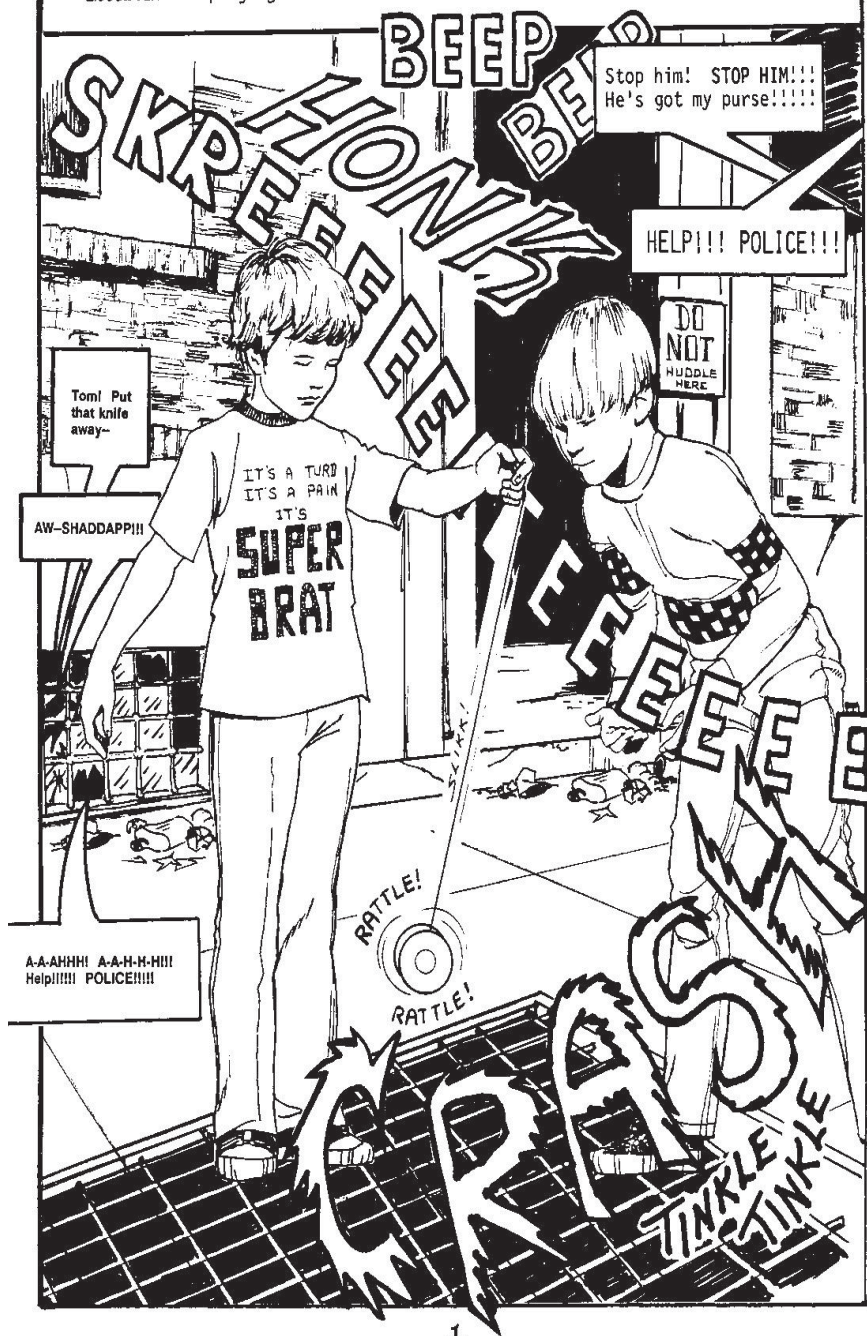
VOL. 1

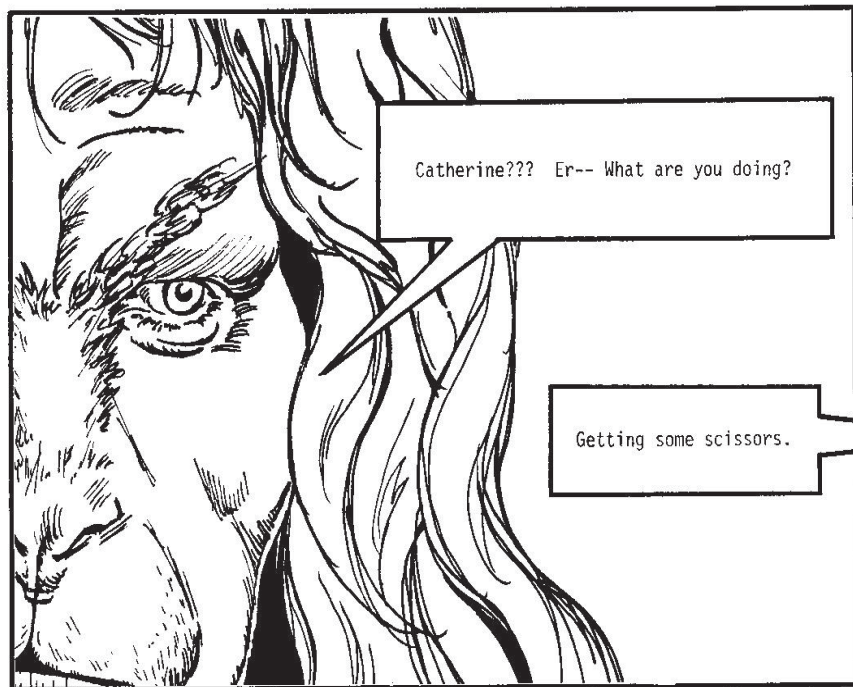
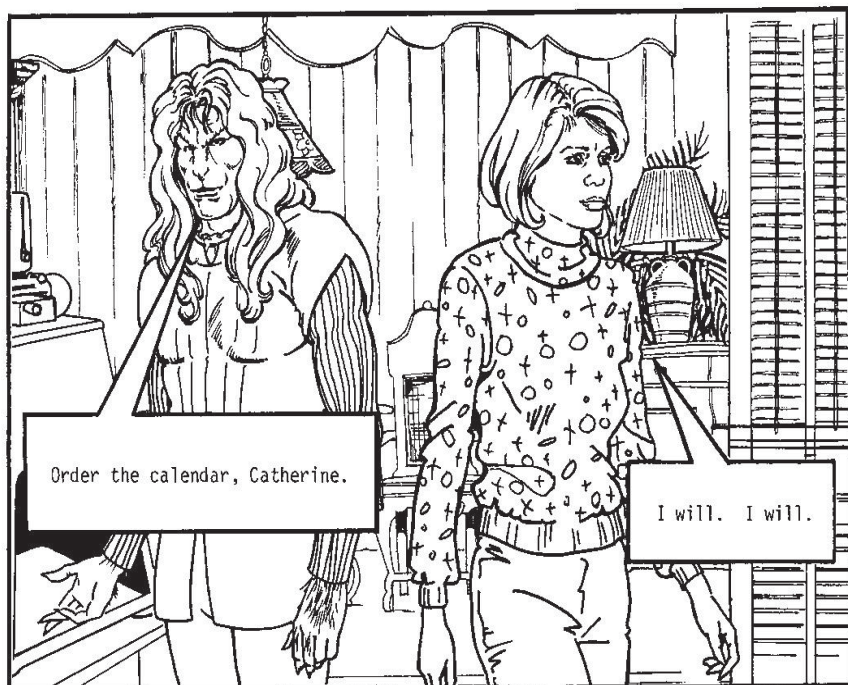
"WHAT A YO-YO"

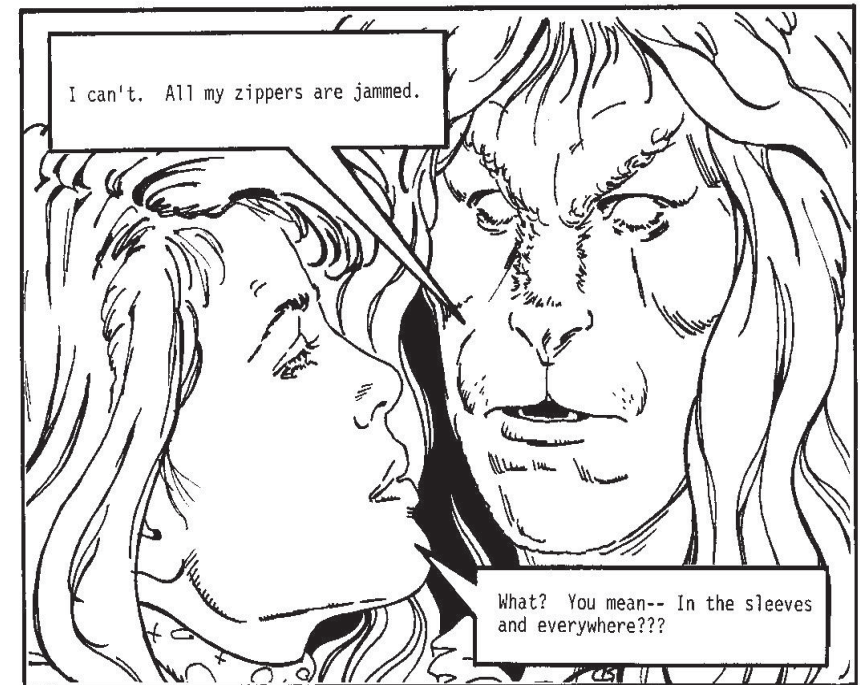
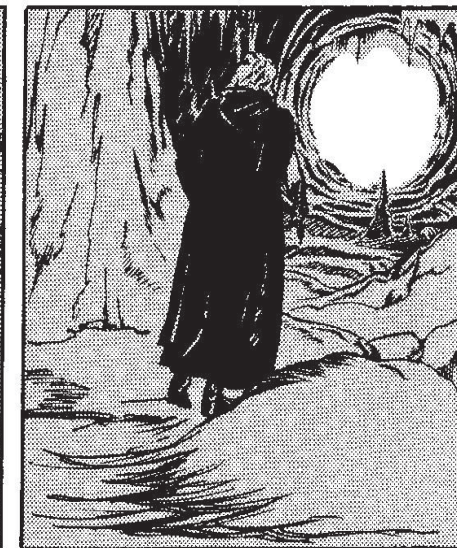
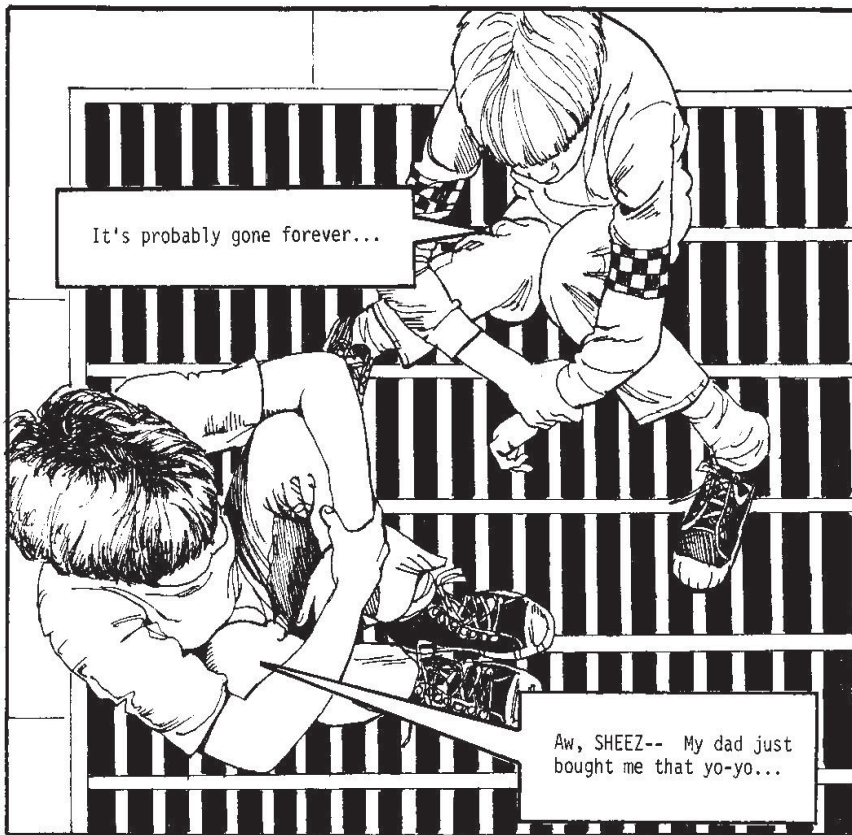
BY P.S. NIM

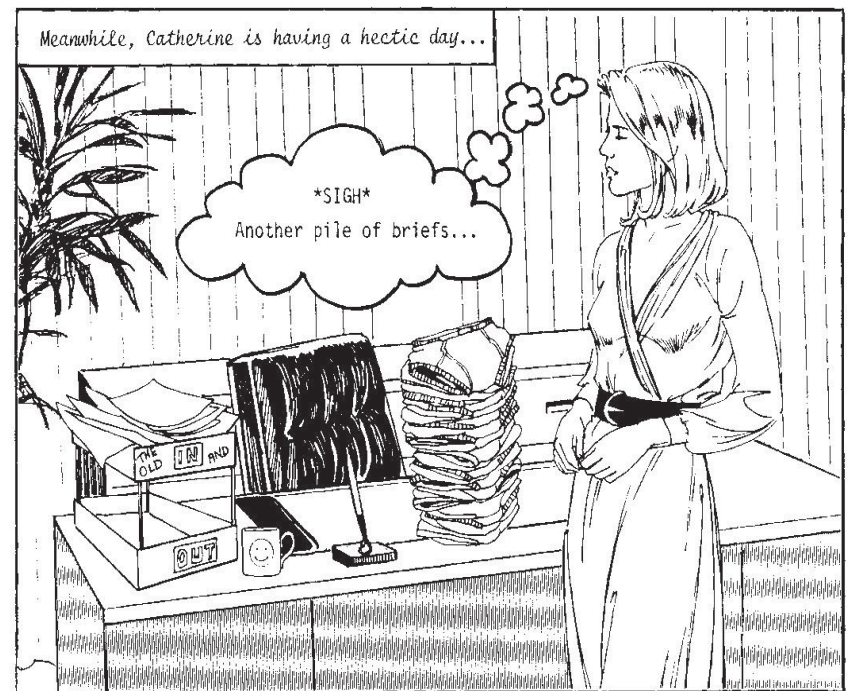
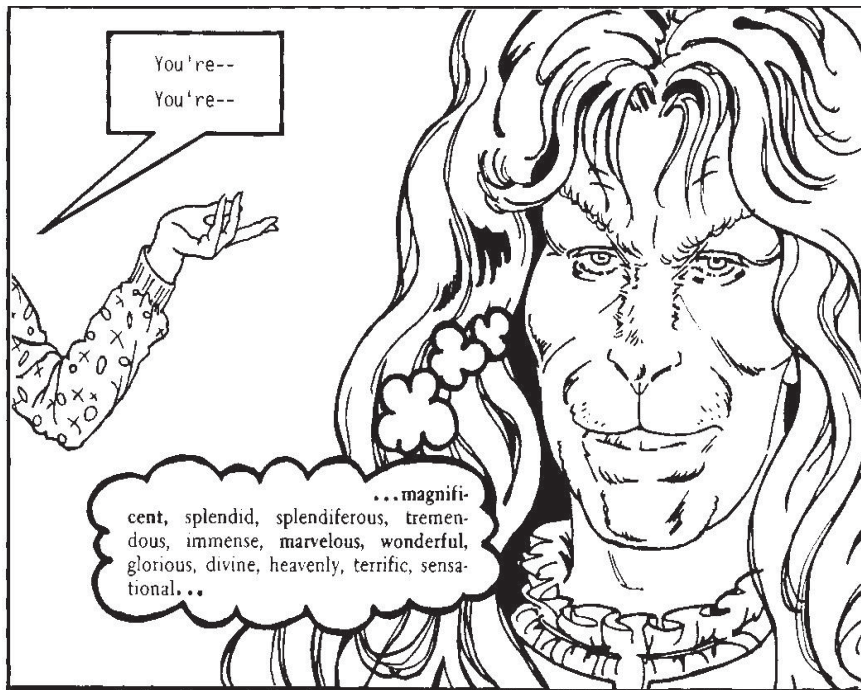


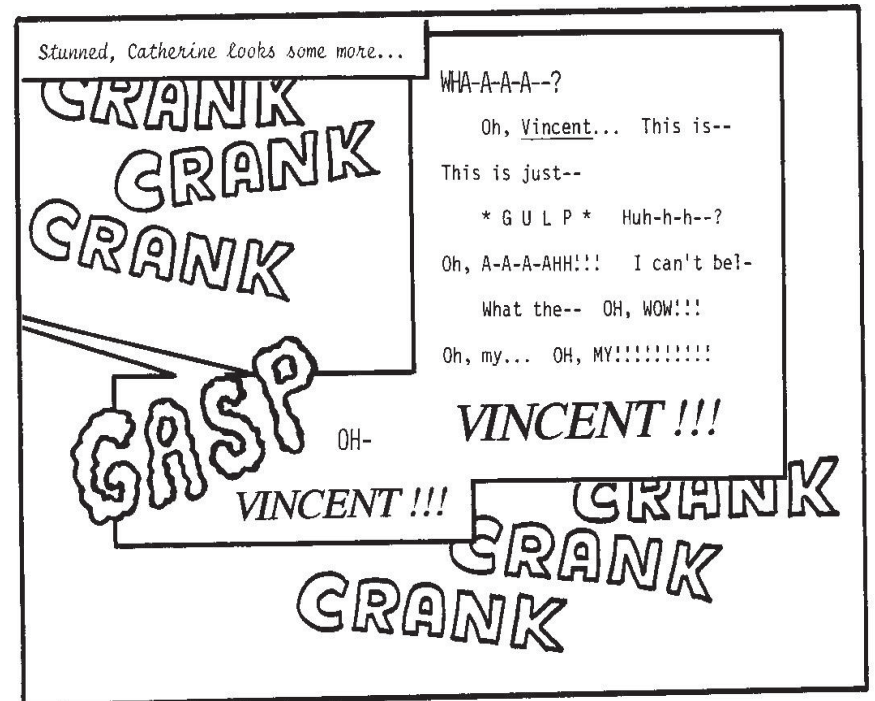
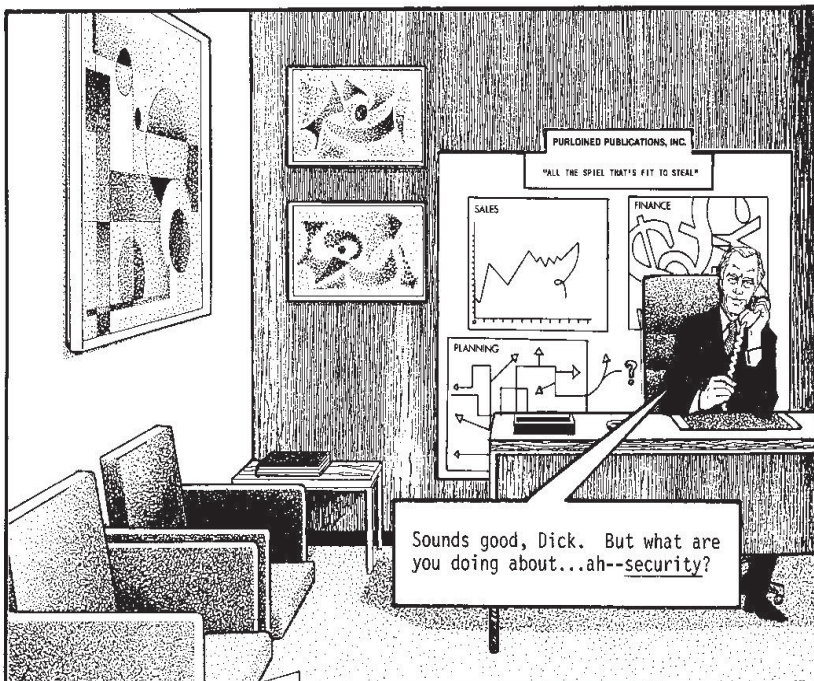
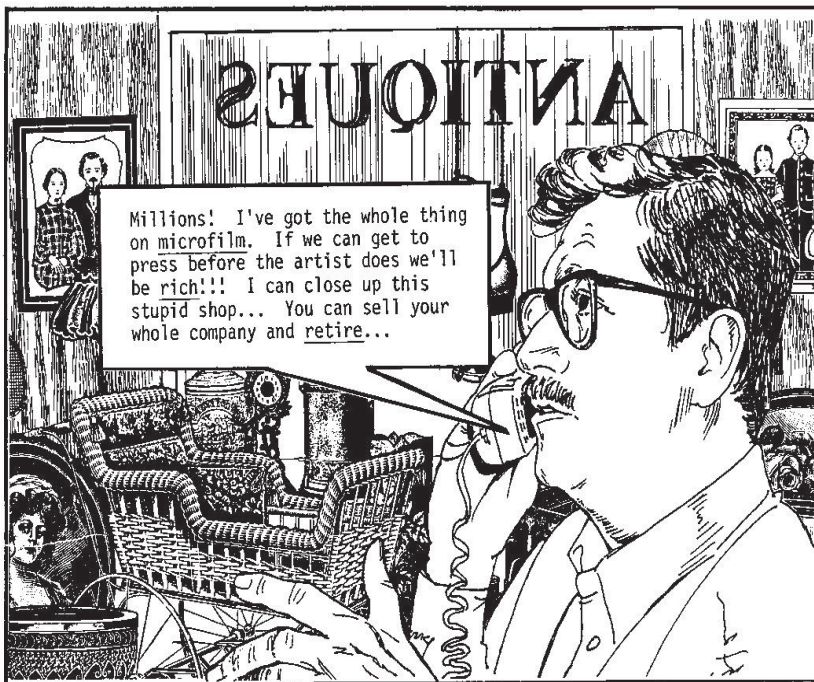
It's a quiet day in the Big City... The sun is shining. On the sidewalks children are playing...

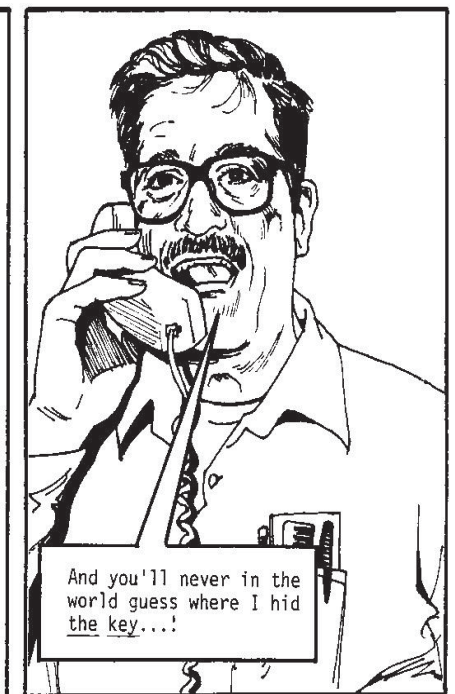
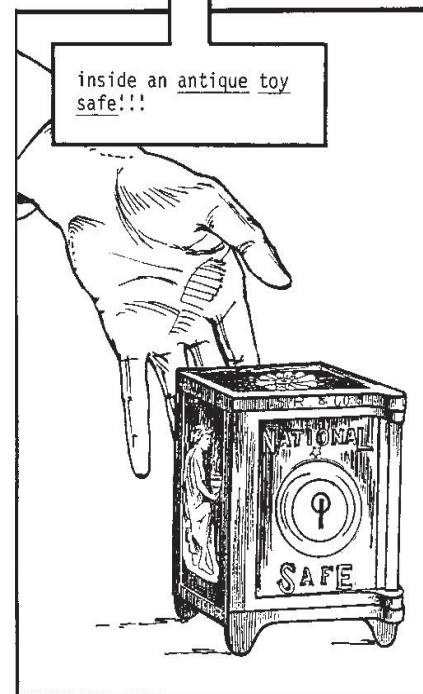
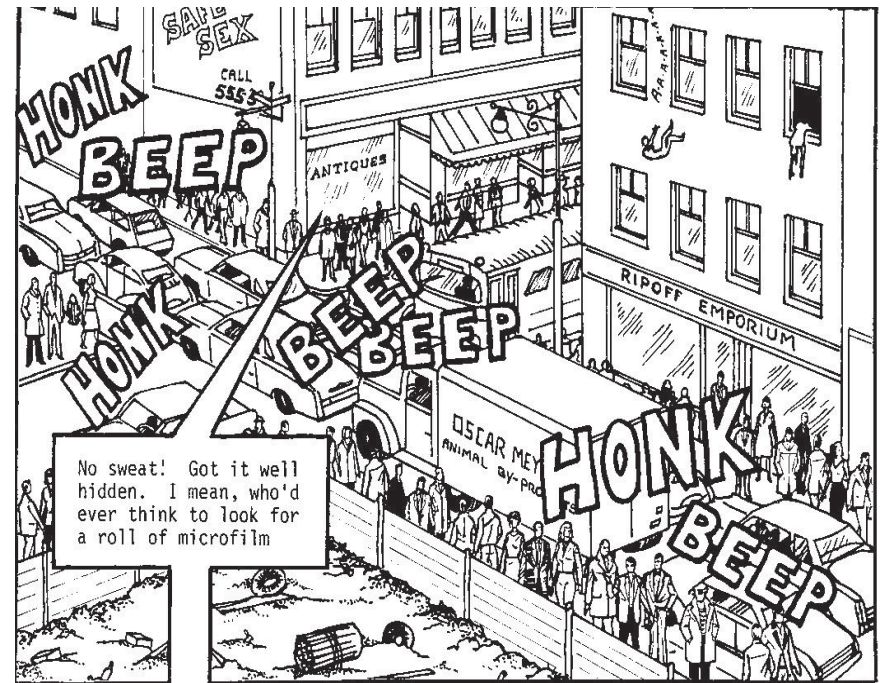
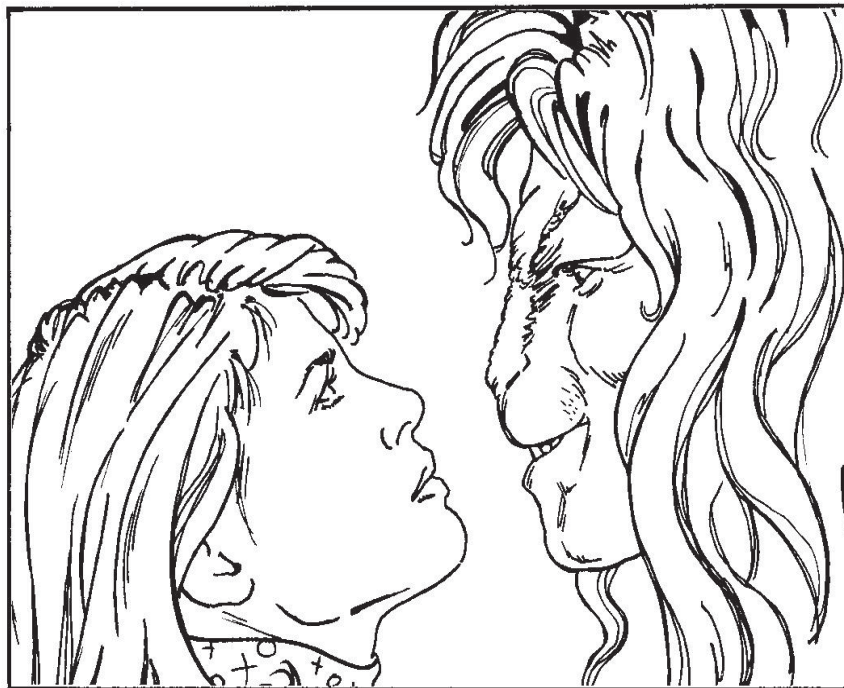
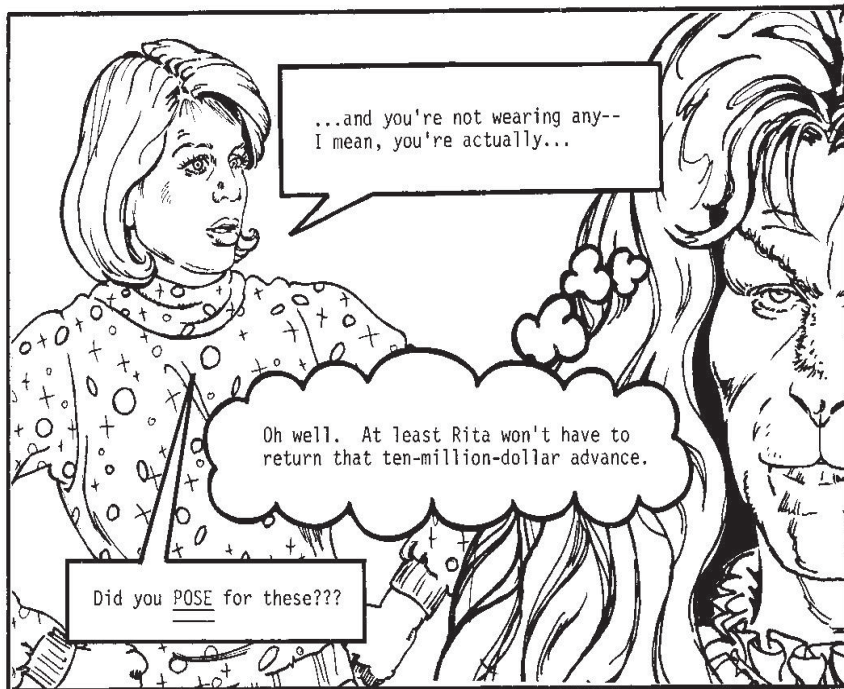


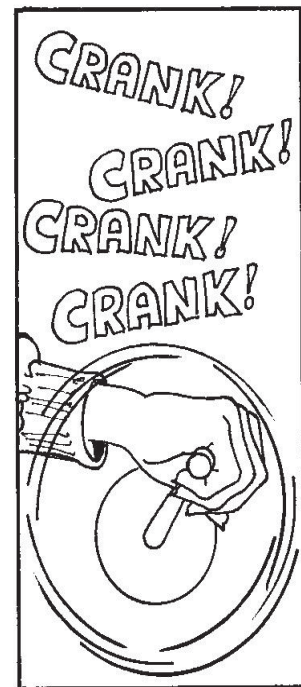
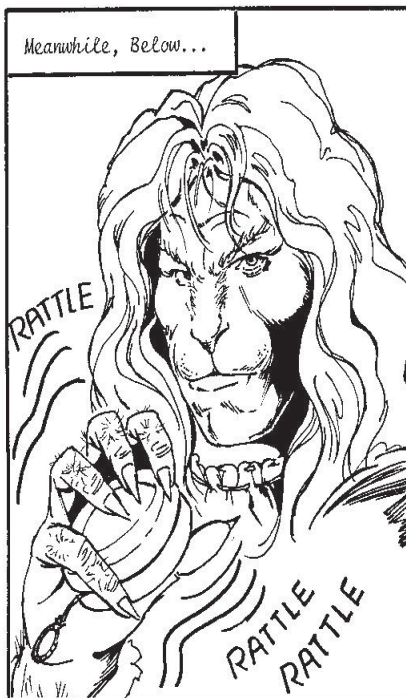


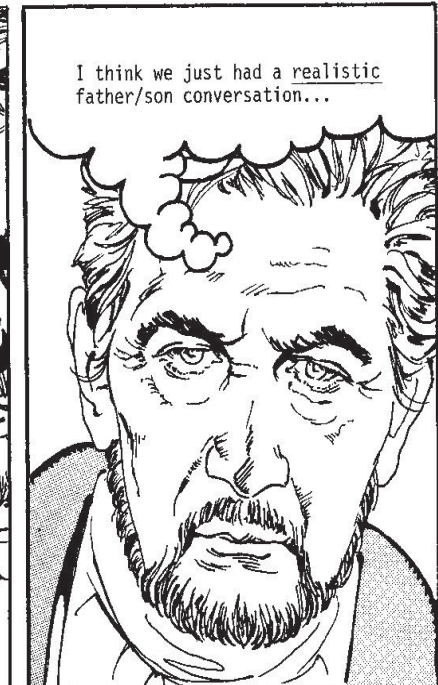
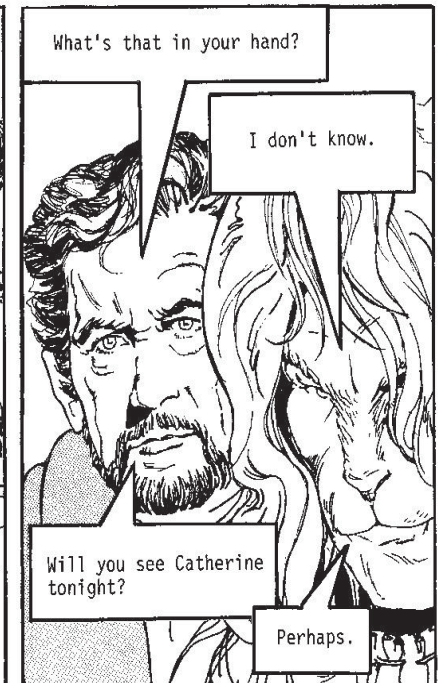
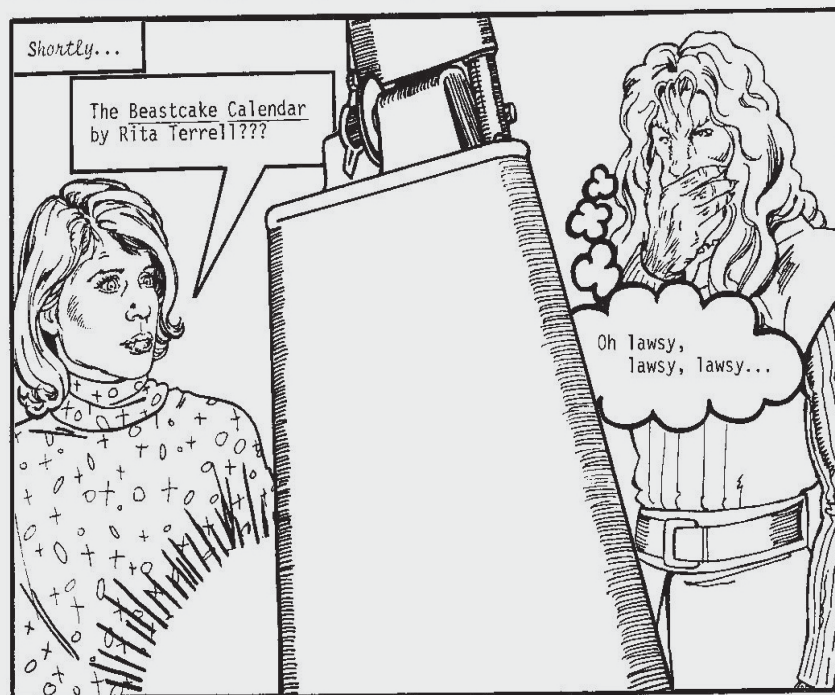
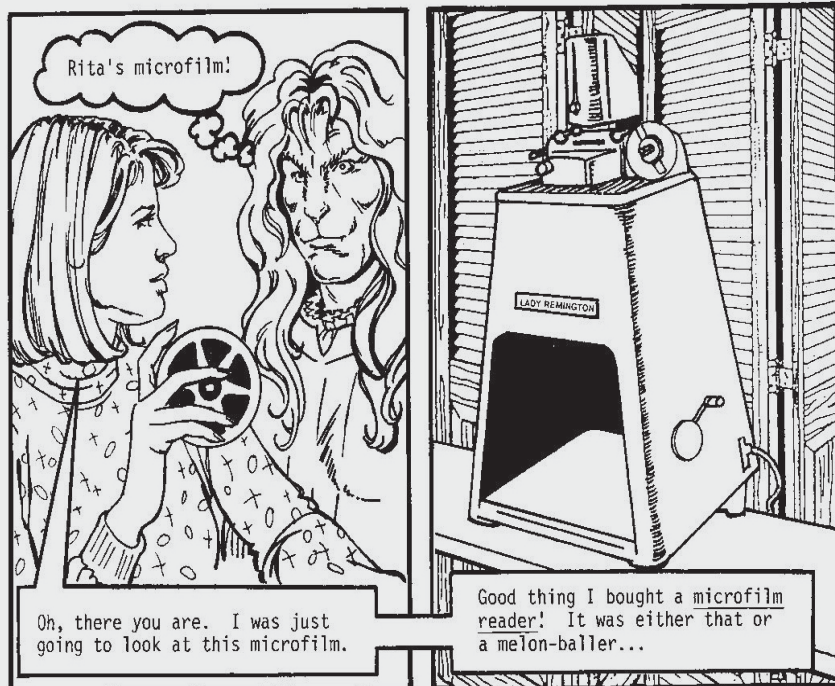




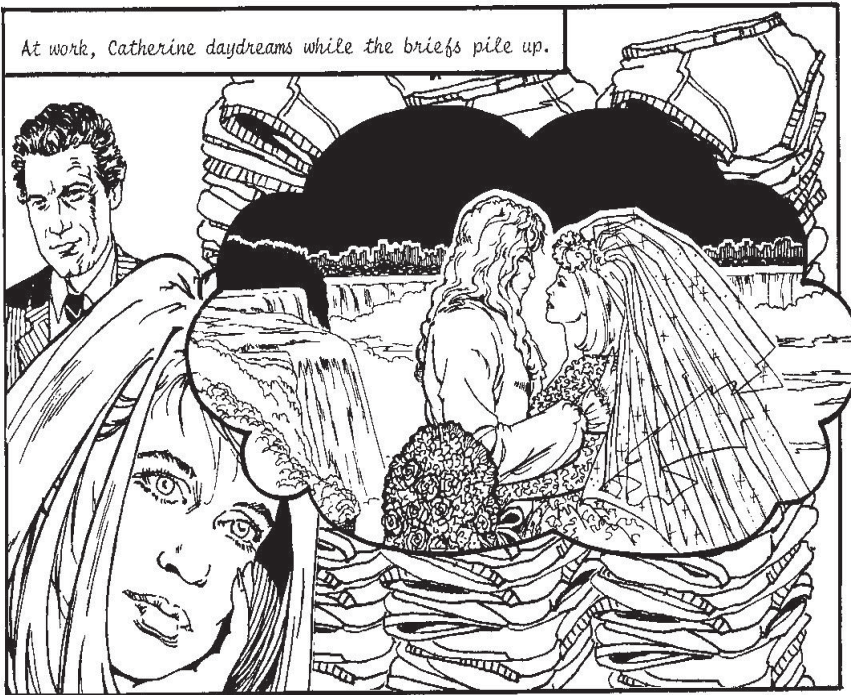




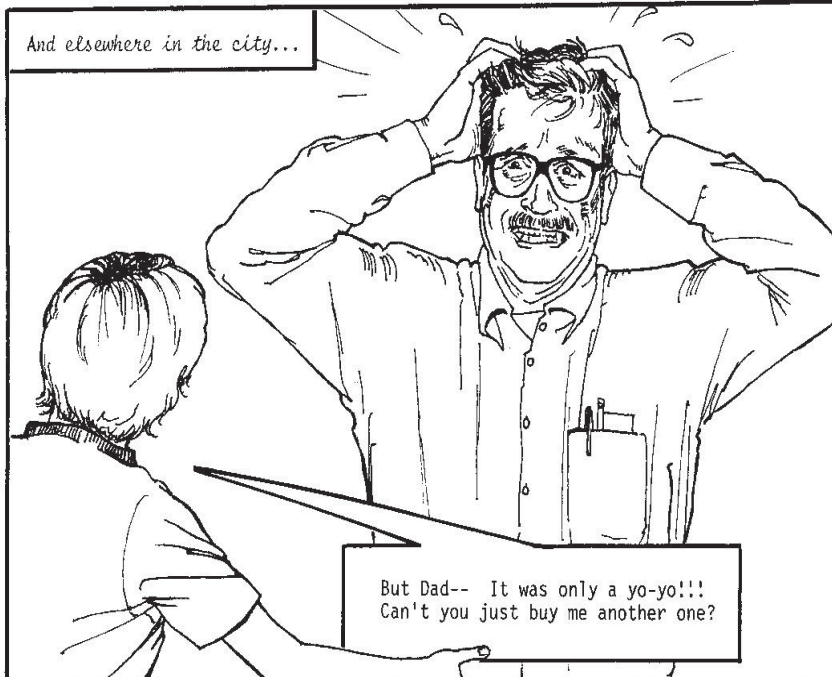


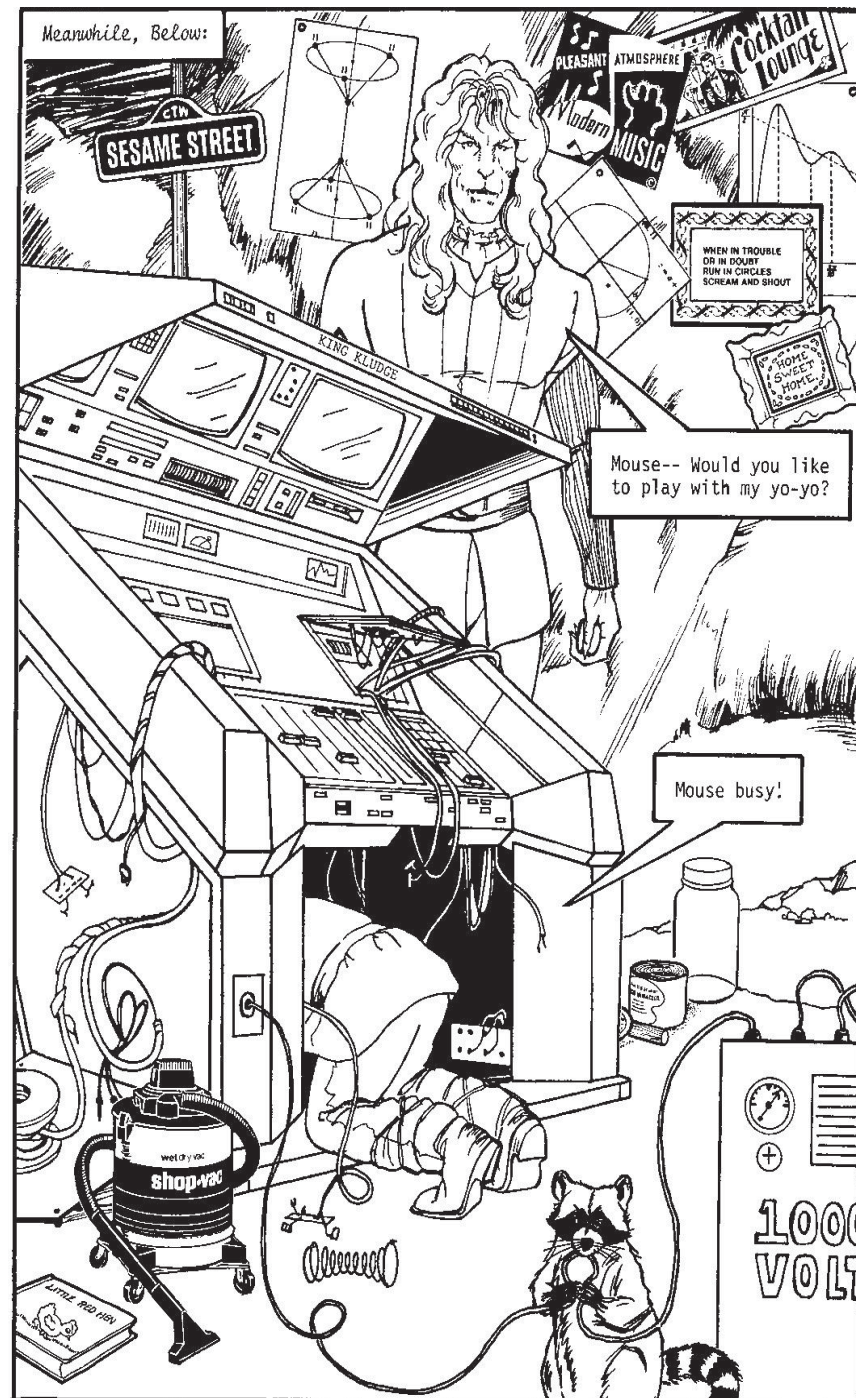
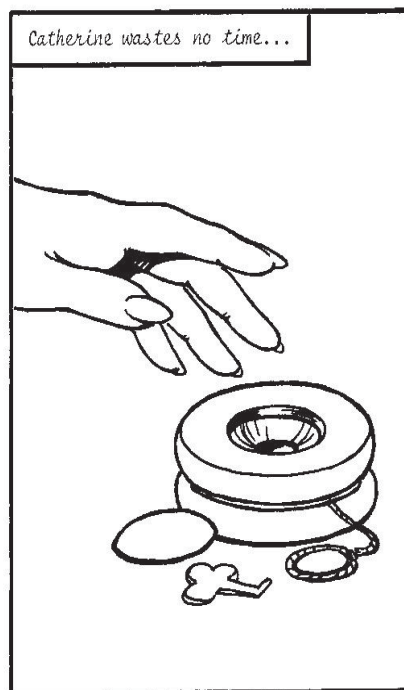
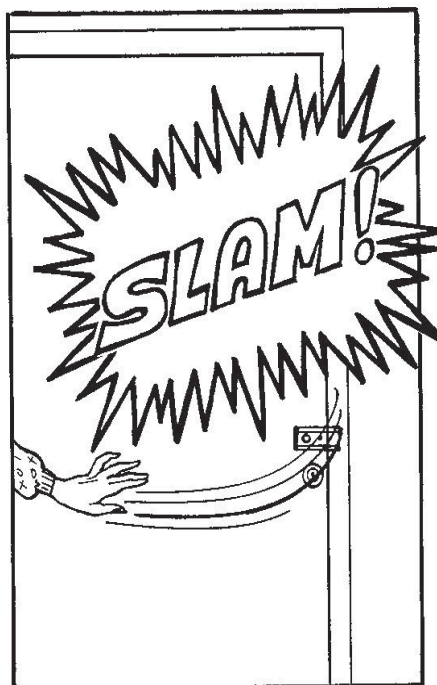


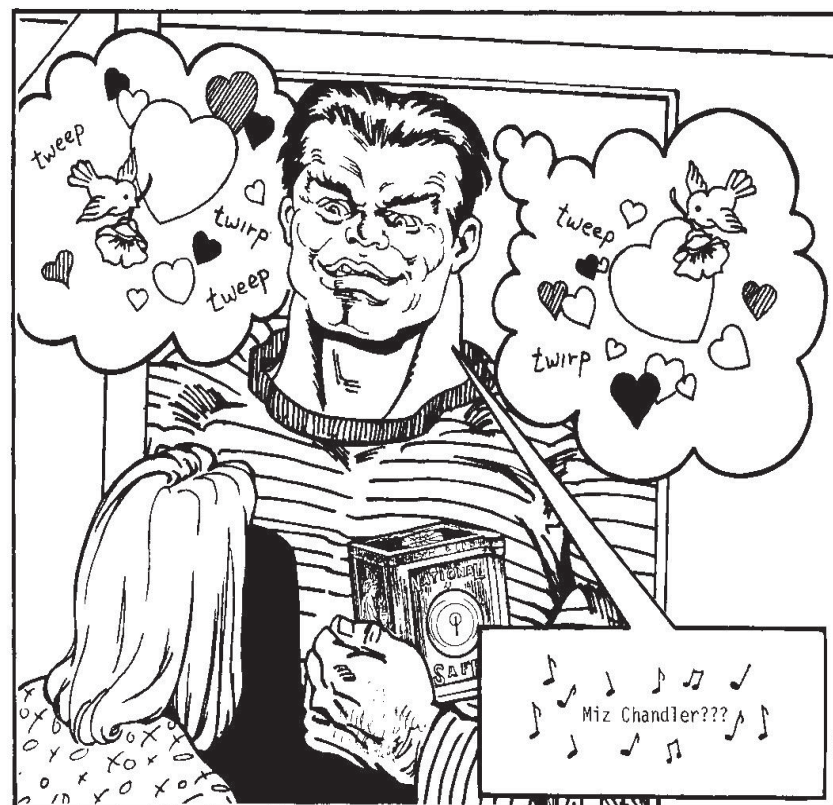
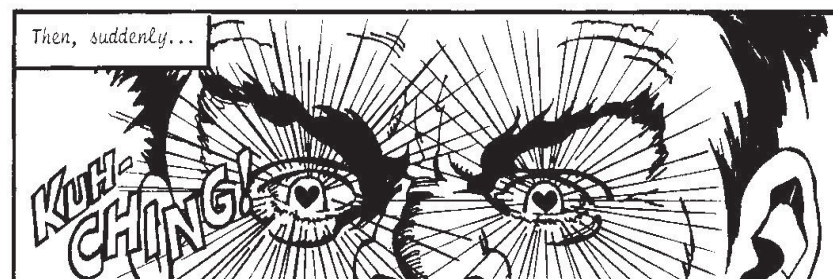
At work, Catherine daydreams while the briefs pile up.

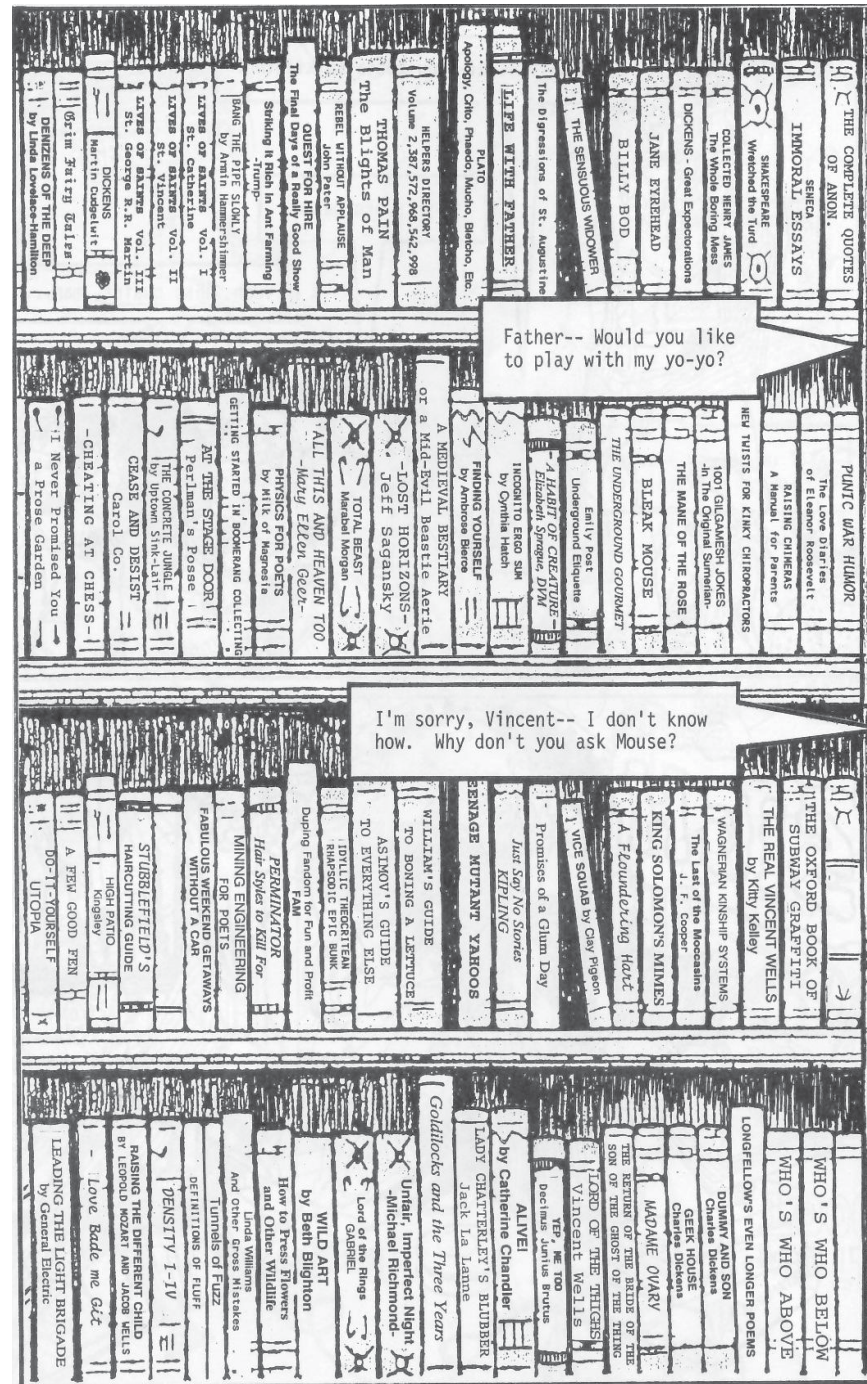


And elsewhere in the city...

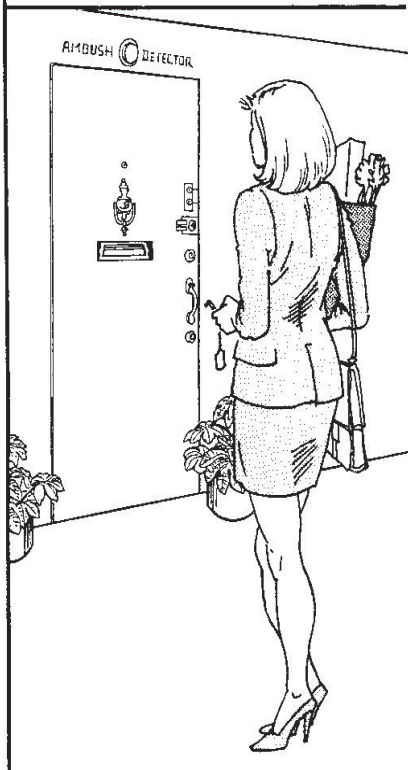








Catherine goes home at the end of a hectic day. It's Friday night, and she has plans...



SNAP!

Oh, no...

CLICK!

Well, darn...

I don't believe this.

CLICK!

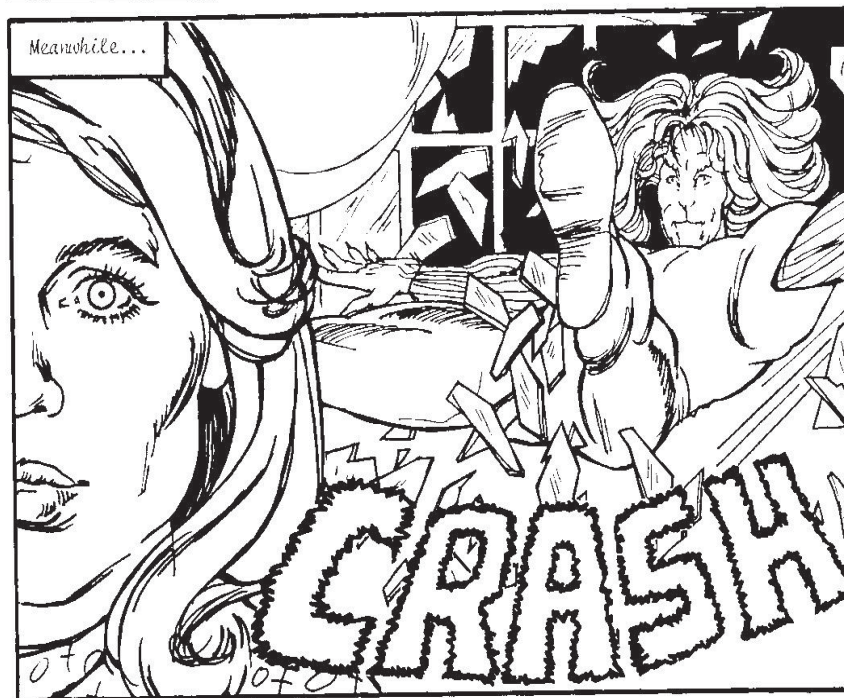
* SIGH *

CLICK!

But Dick has other ideas...



Meanwhile...



Catherine makes a phone call:



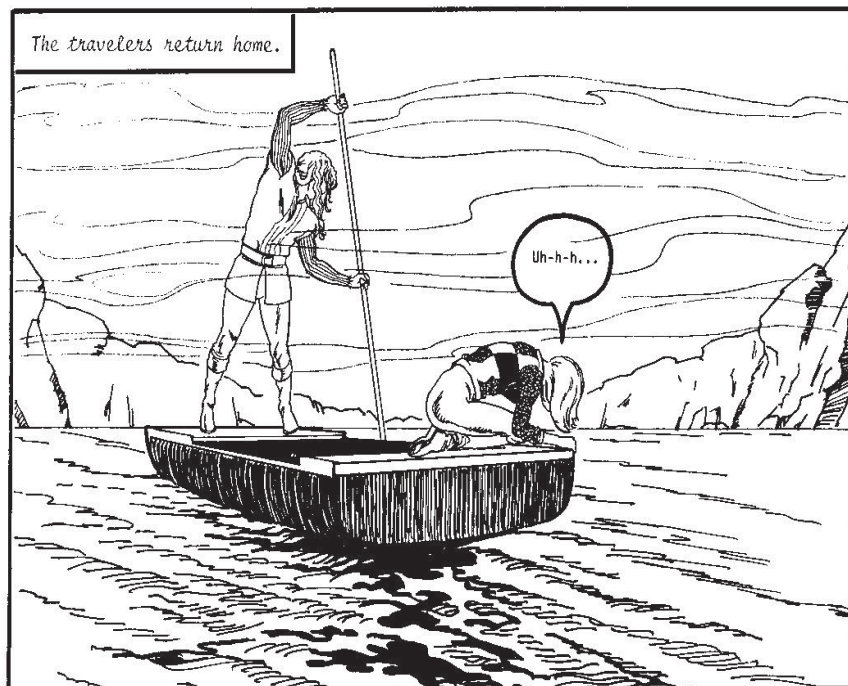
All my light bulbs are burned out.
I suppose this means I'll have to
light candles for Vincent tonight..

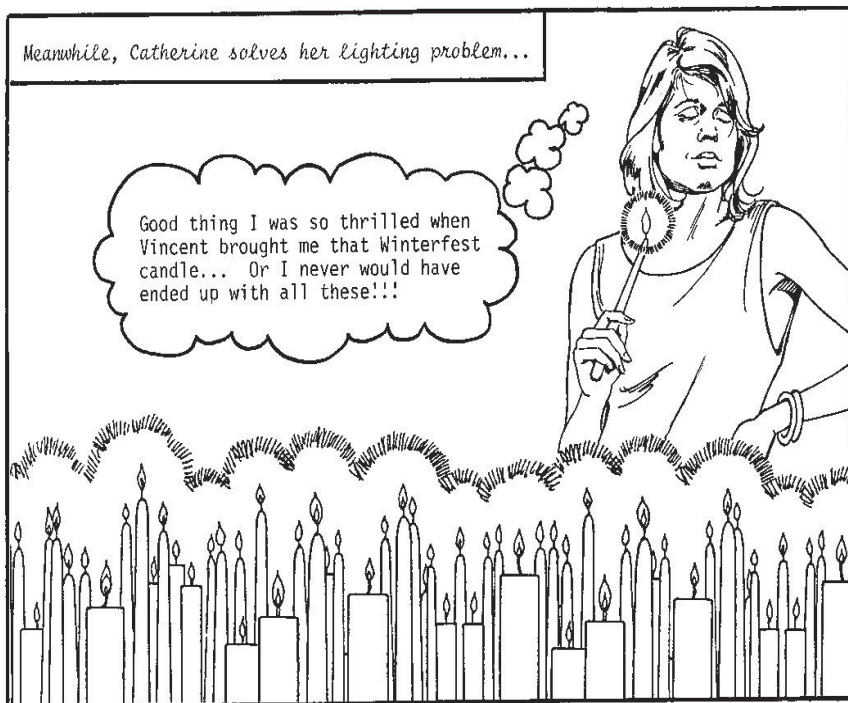


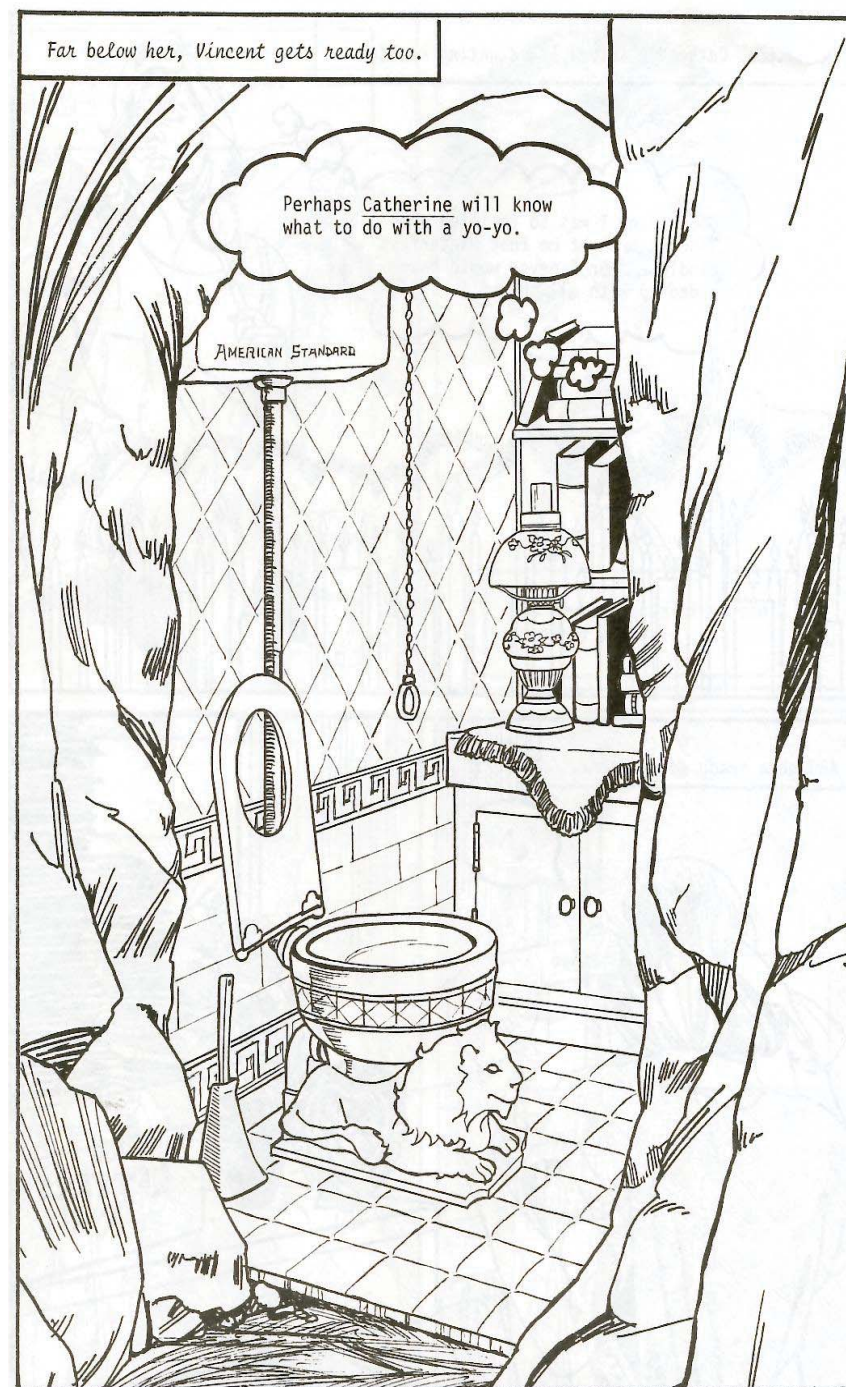
Unable to figure out his yo-yo, Vincent broods, alone, in the mirror cavern...

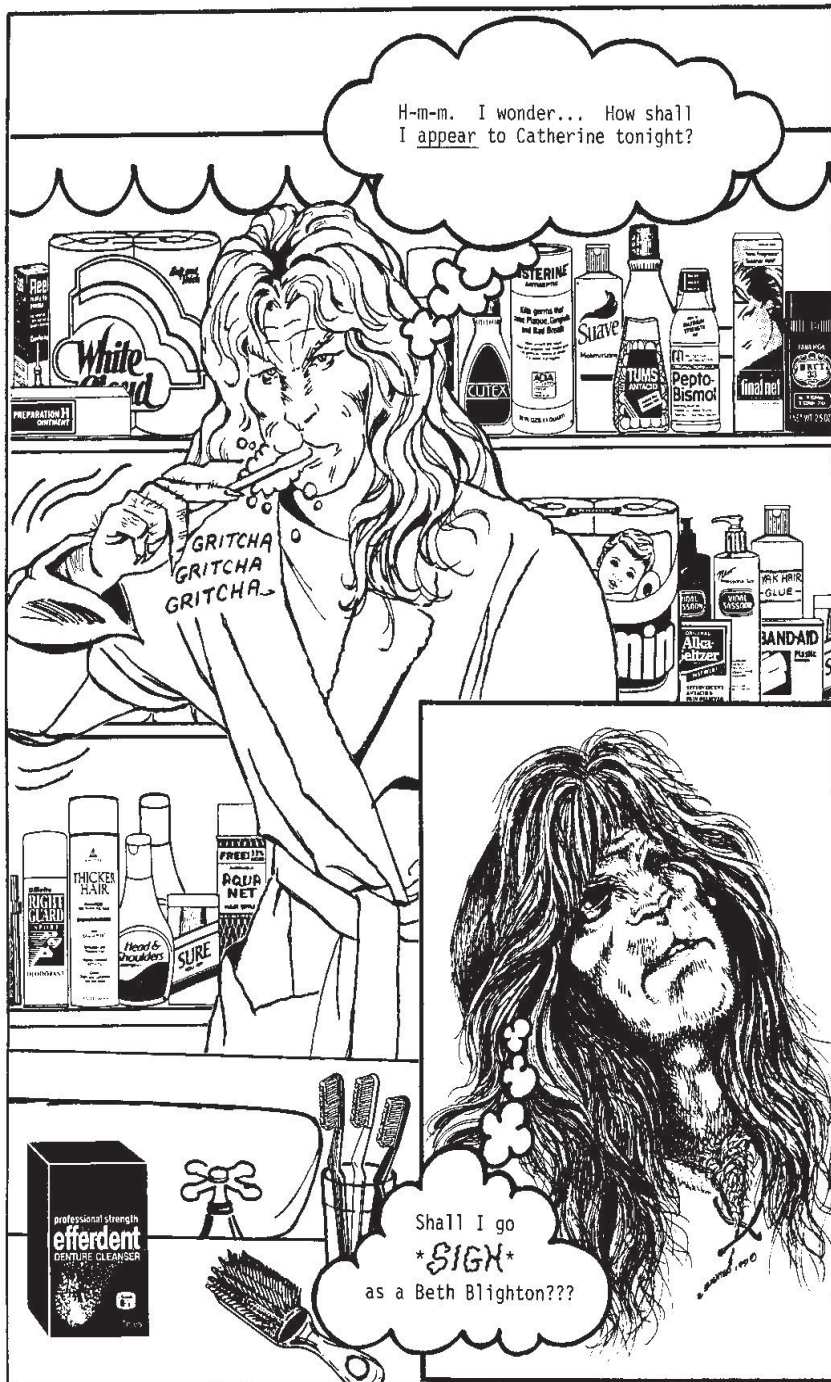




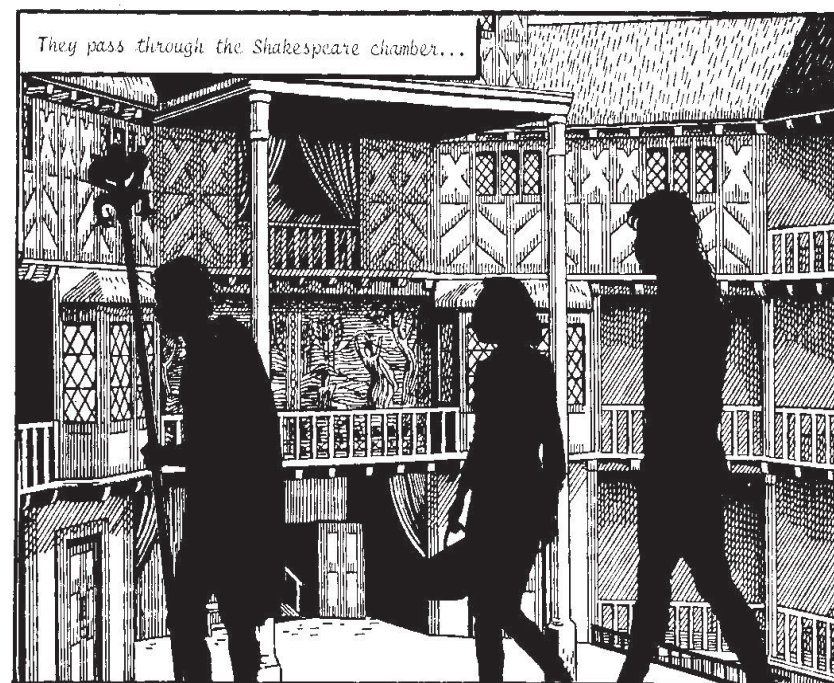
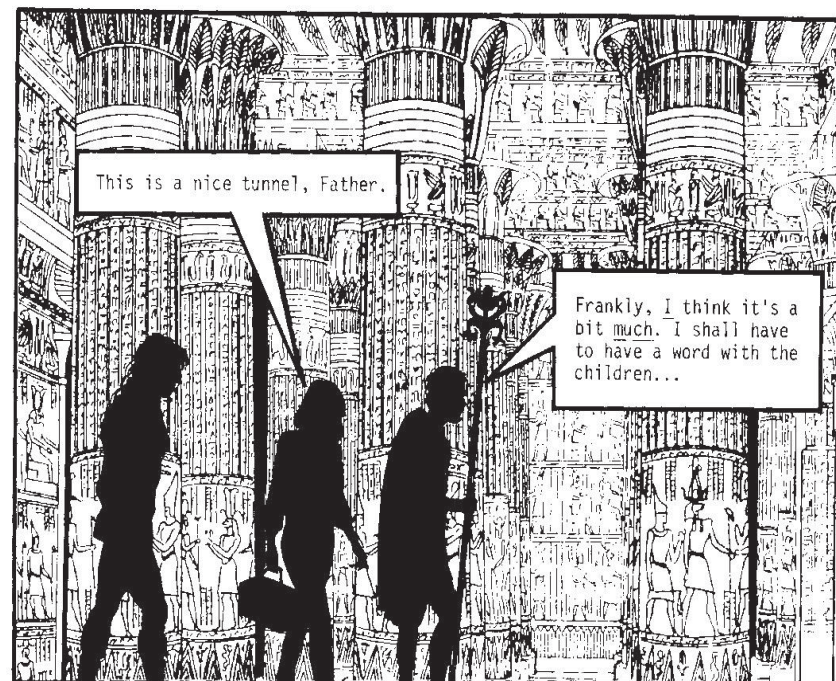


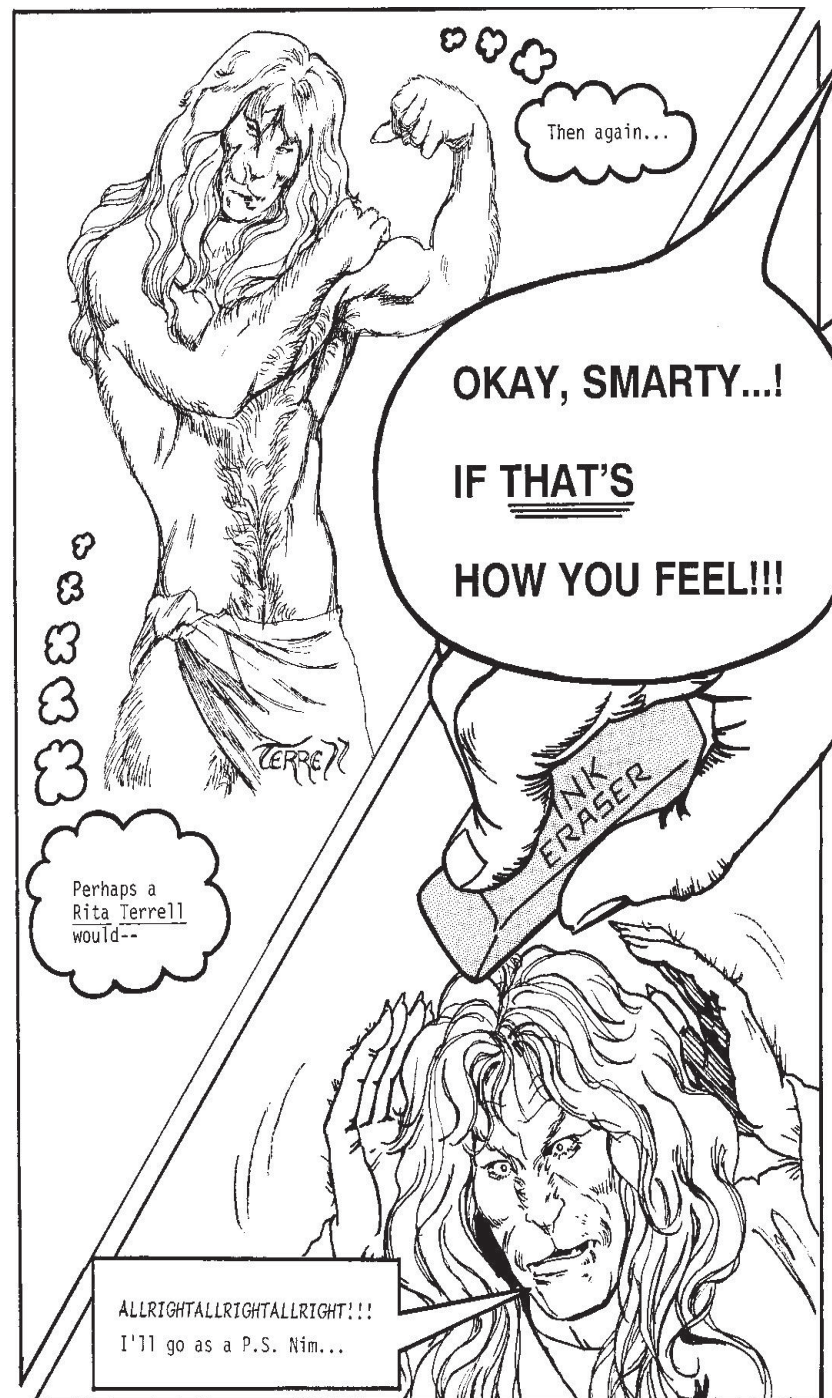
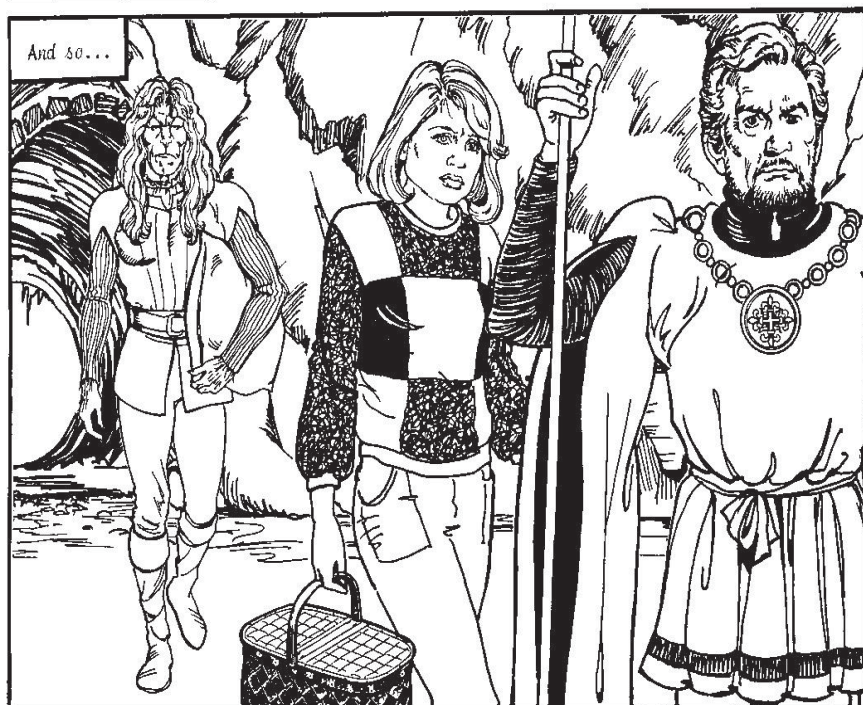
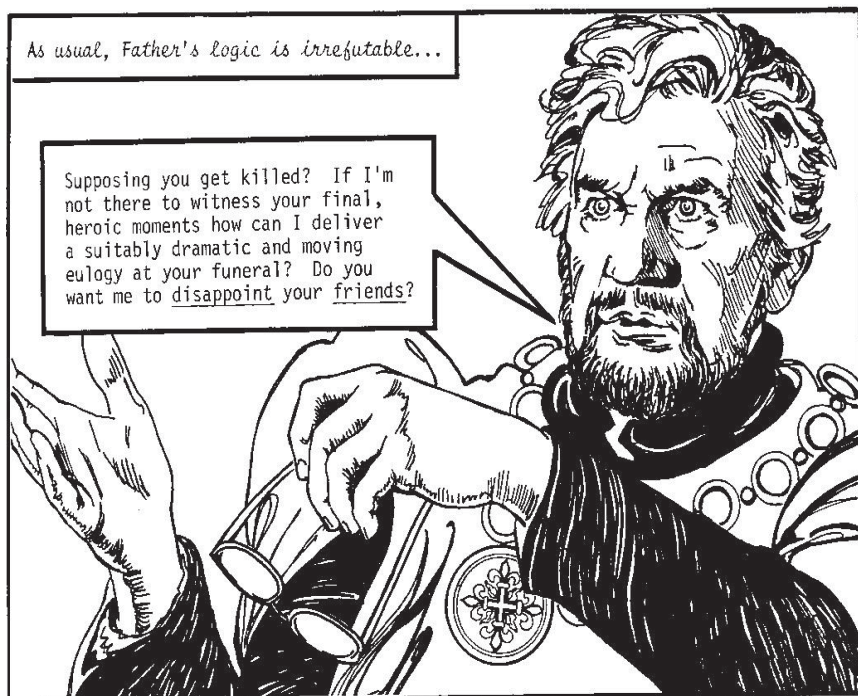


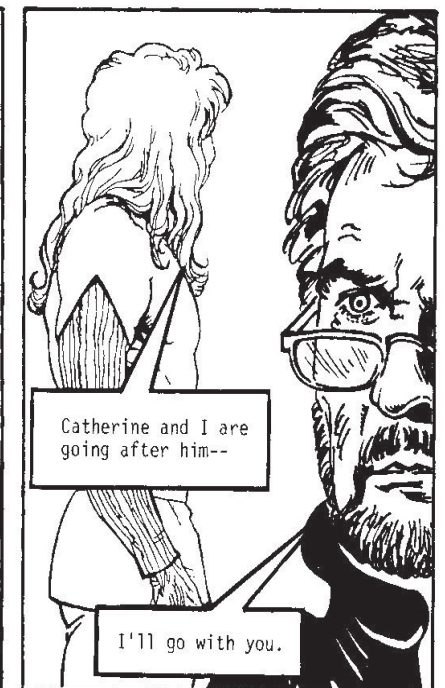


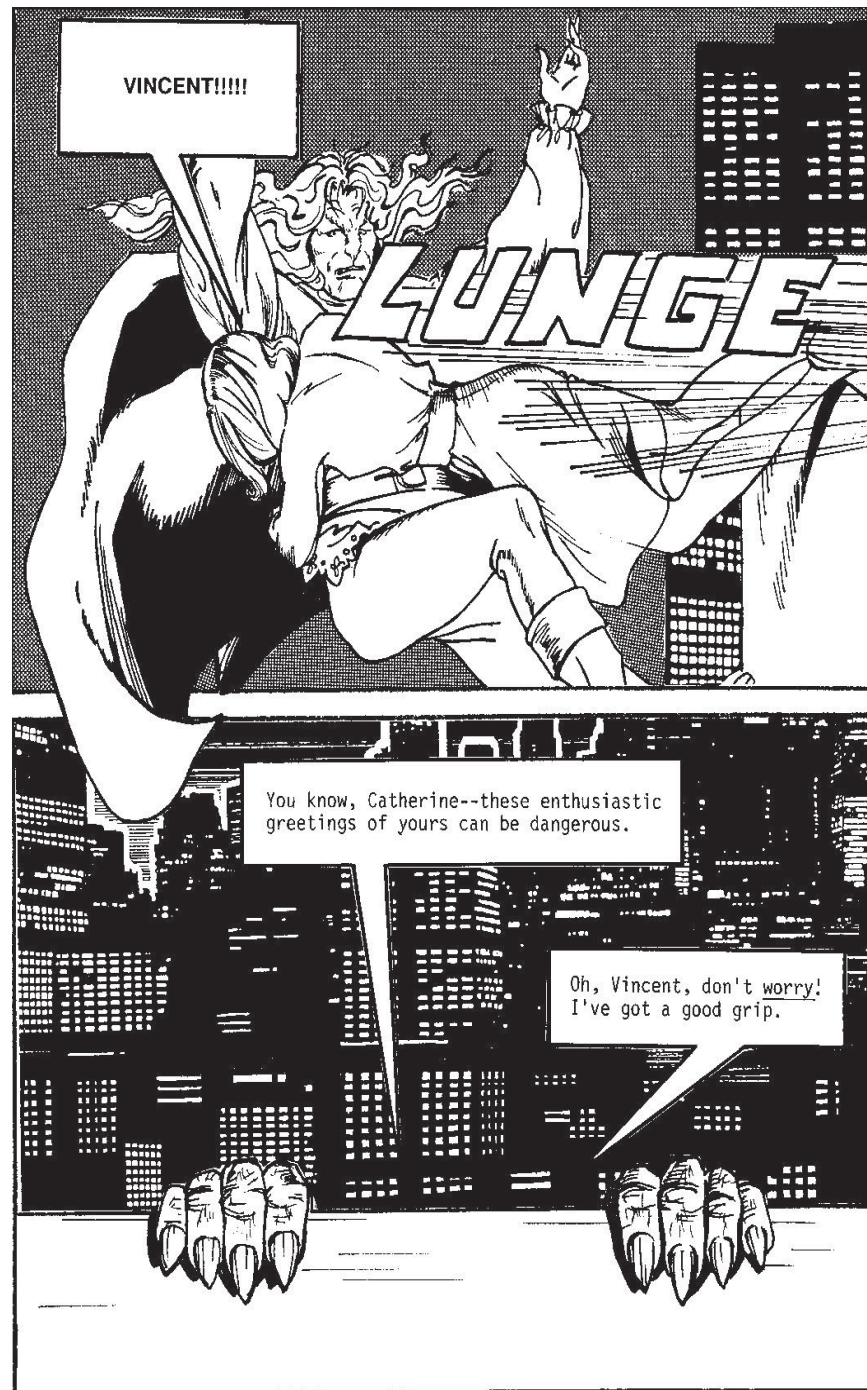


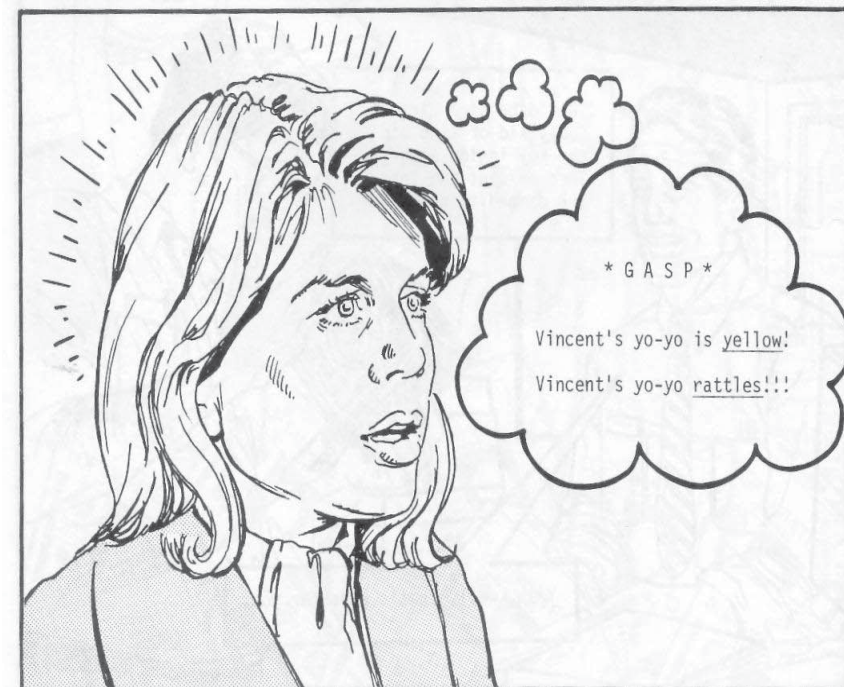
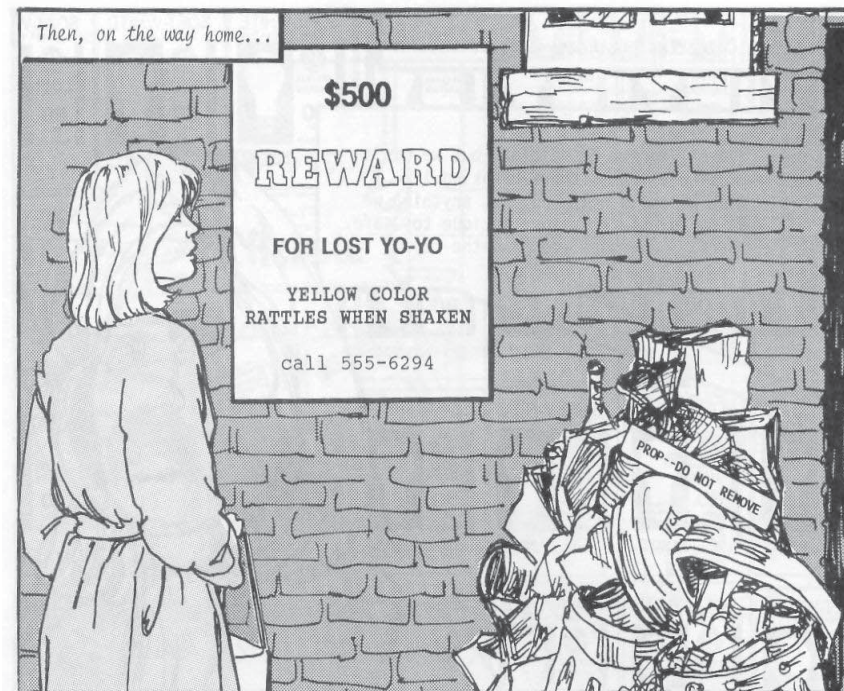
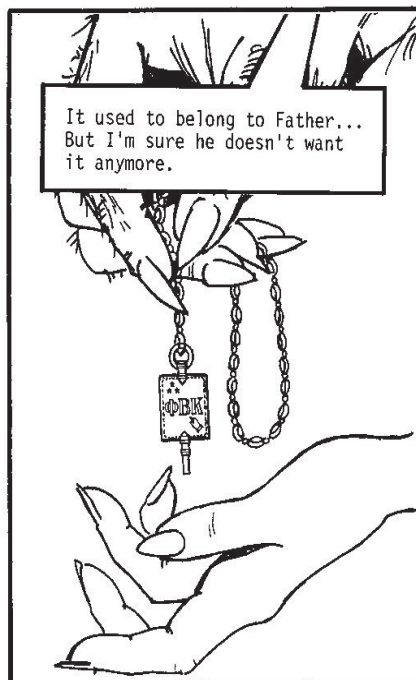
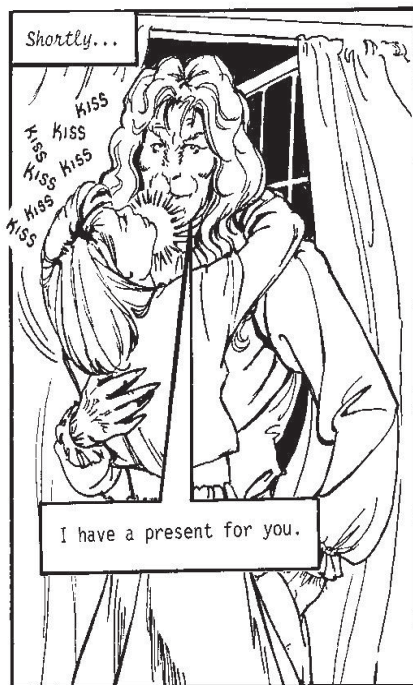


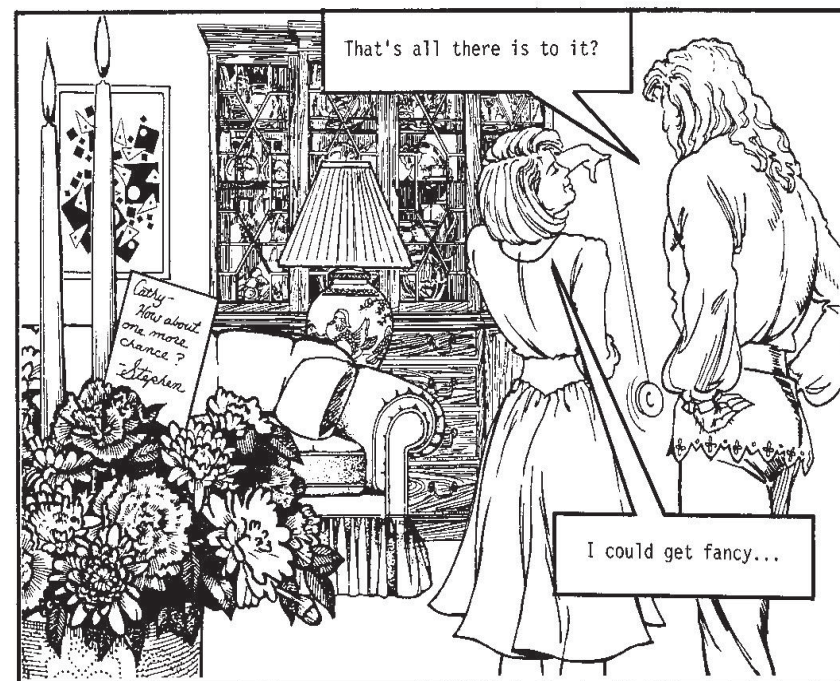
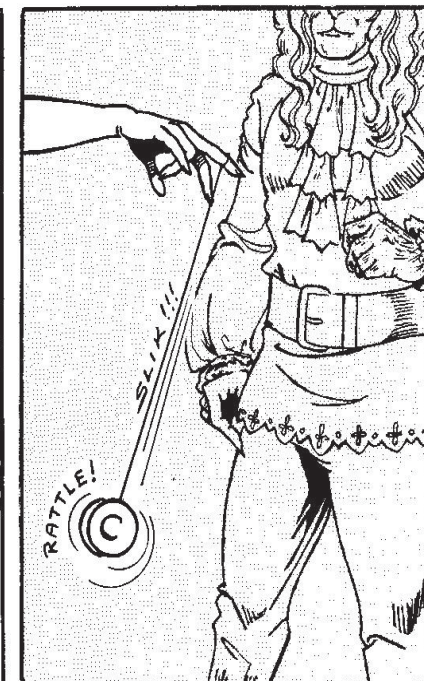
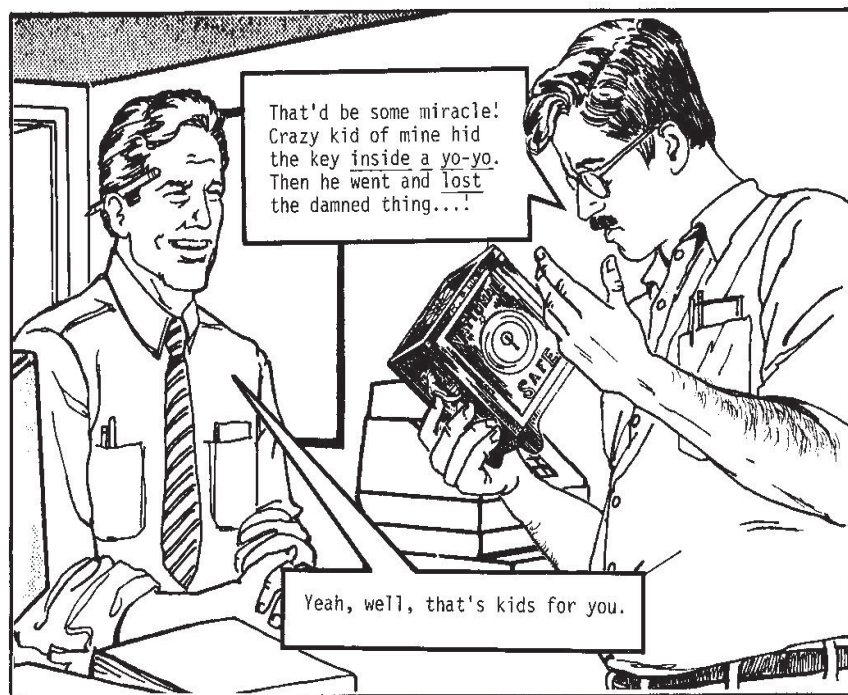
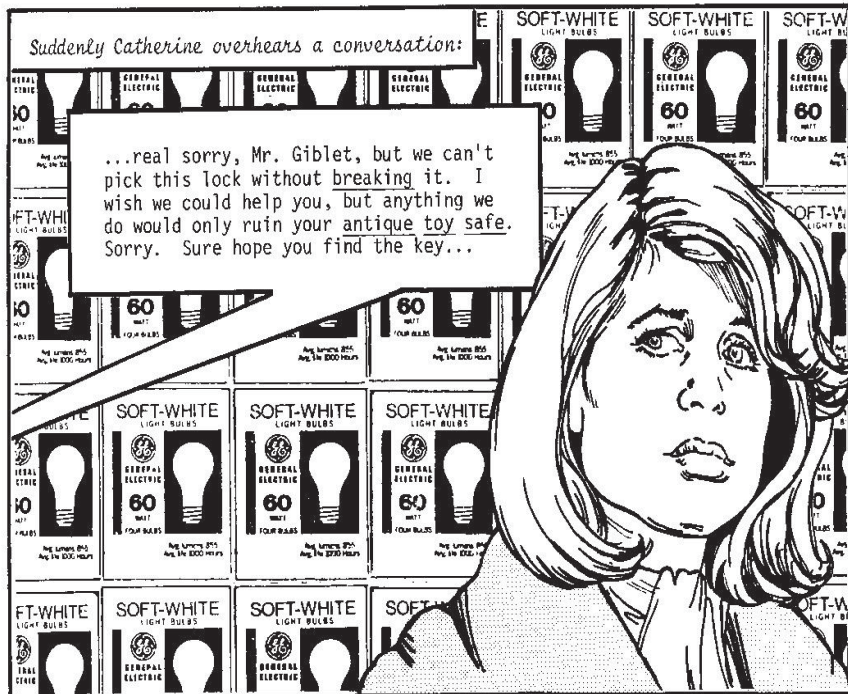




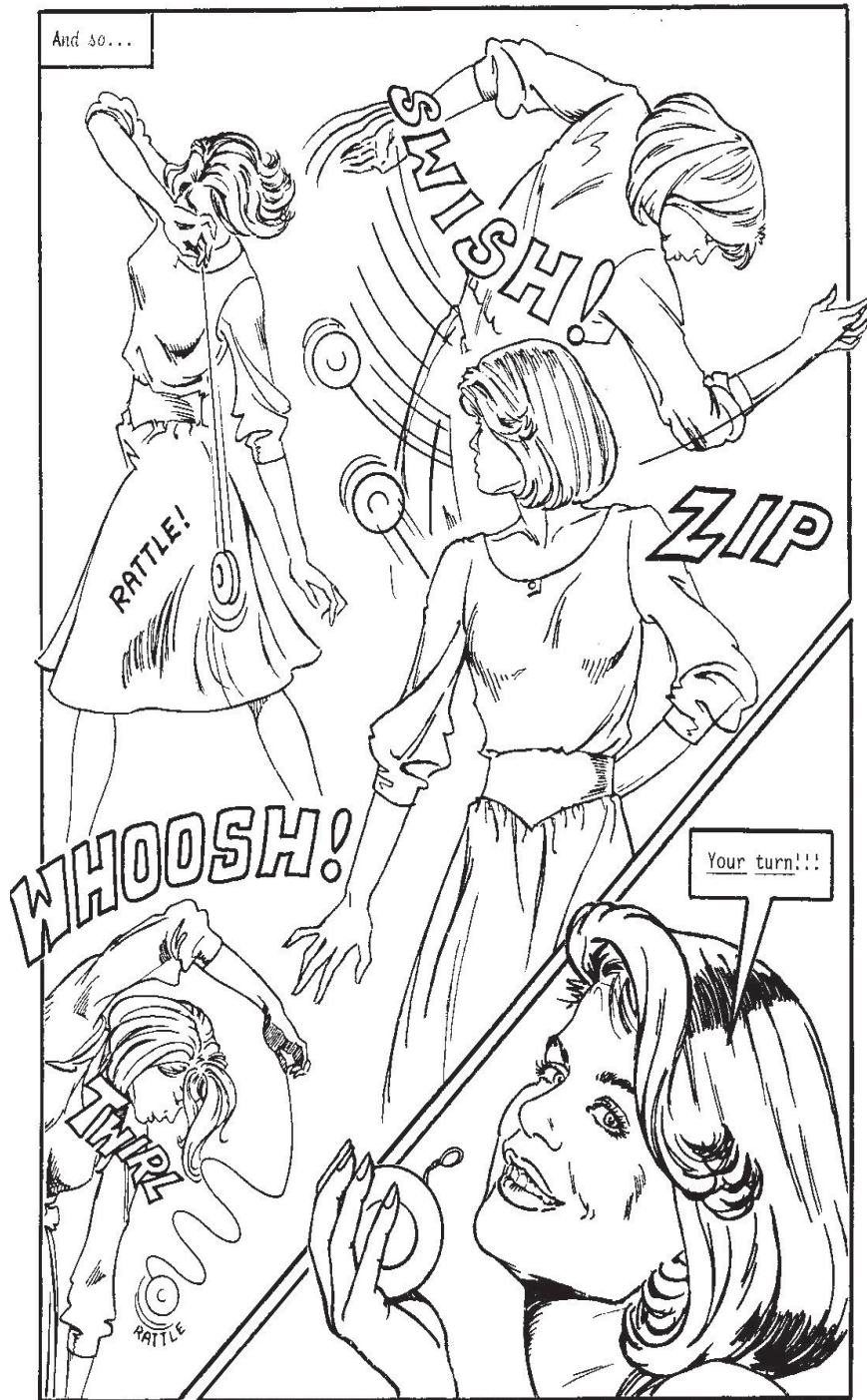




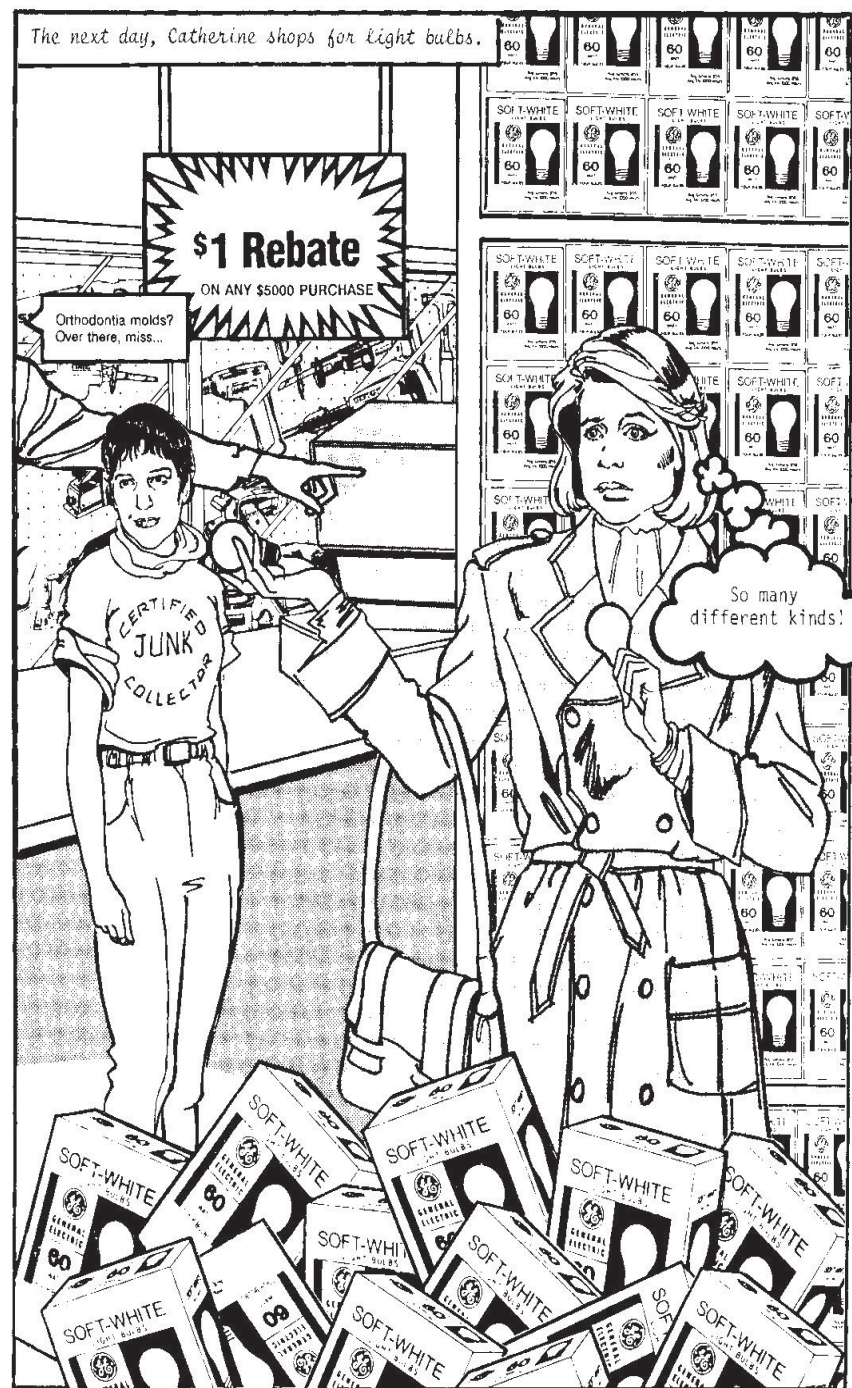




And so...



The next day, Catherine shops for light bulbs.





OH
NO!
IT'S-

