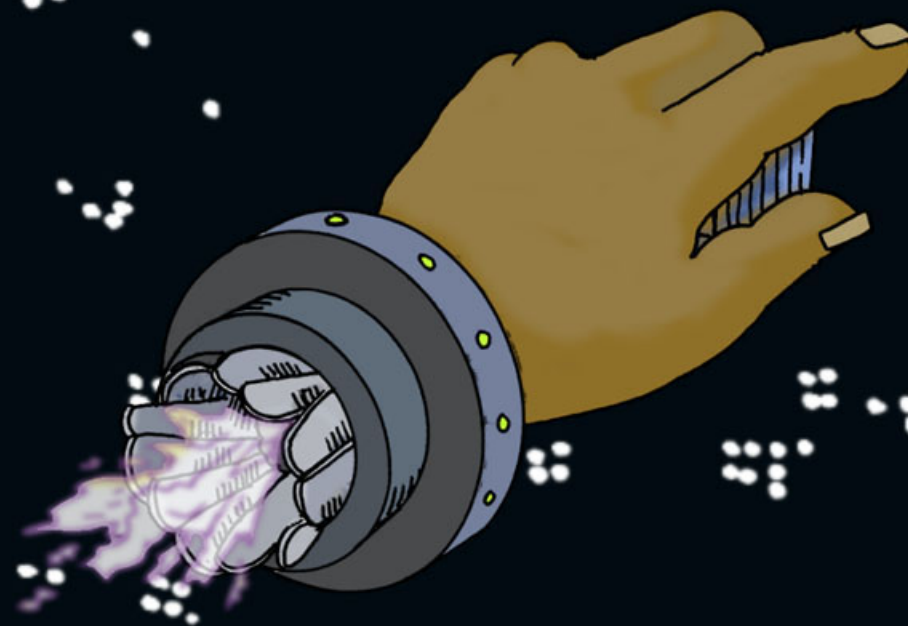


CATHEDRAL OF NEW EMOTIONS PART 2

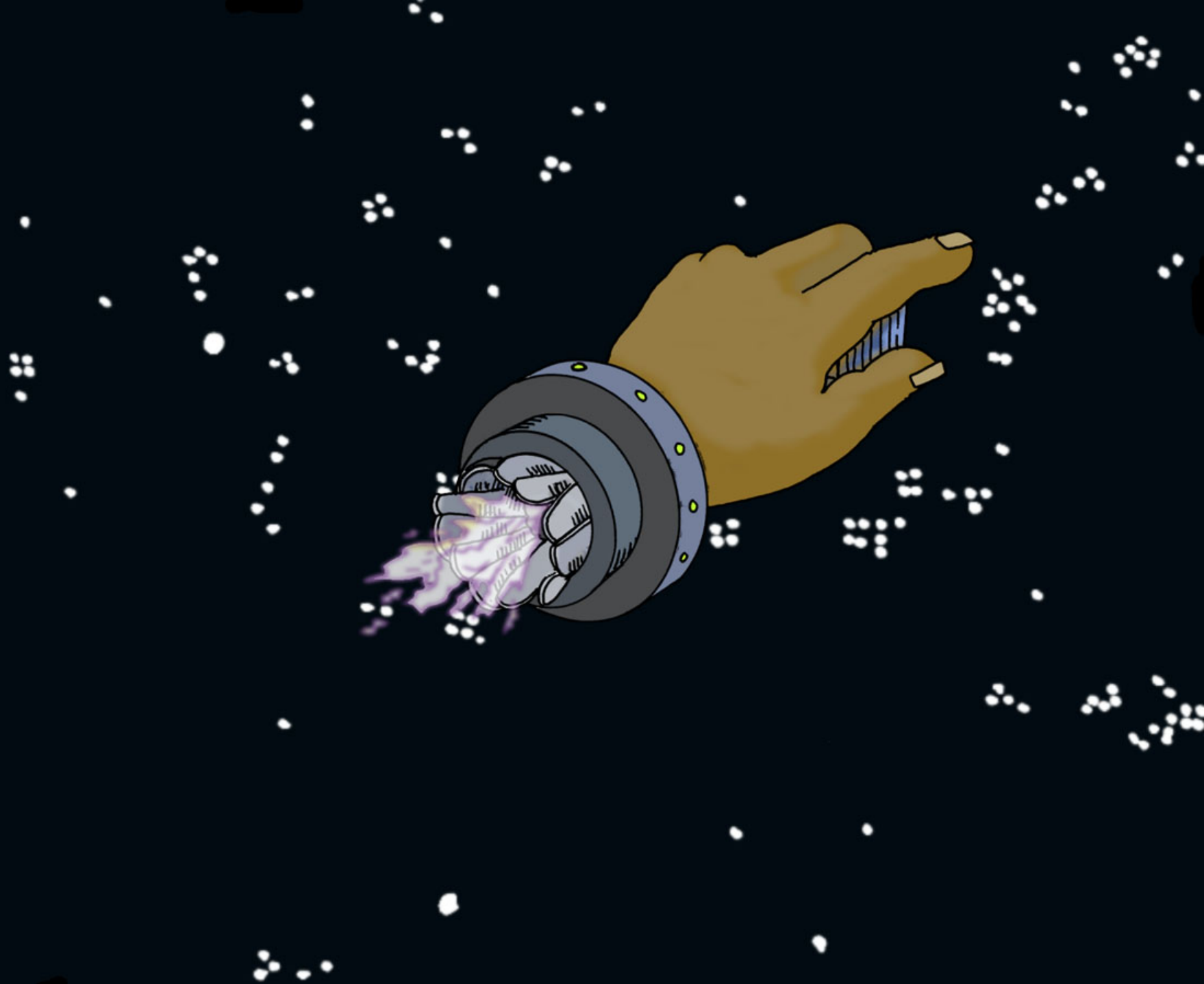
BY HELMUT HERBST AND KLAUS WYBORNY

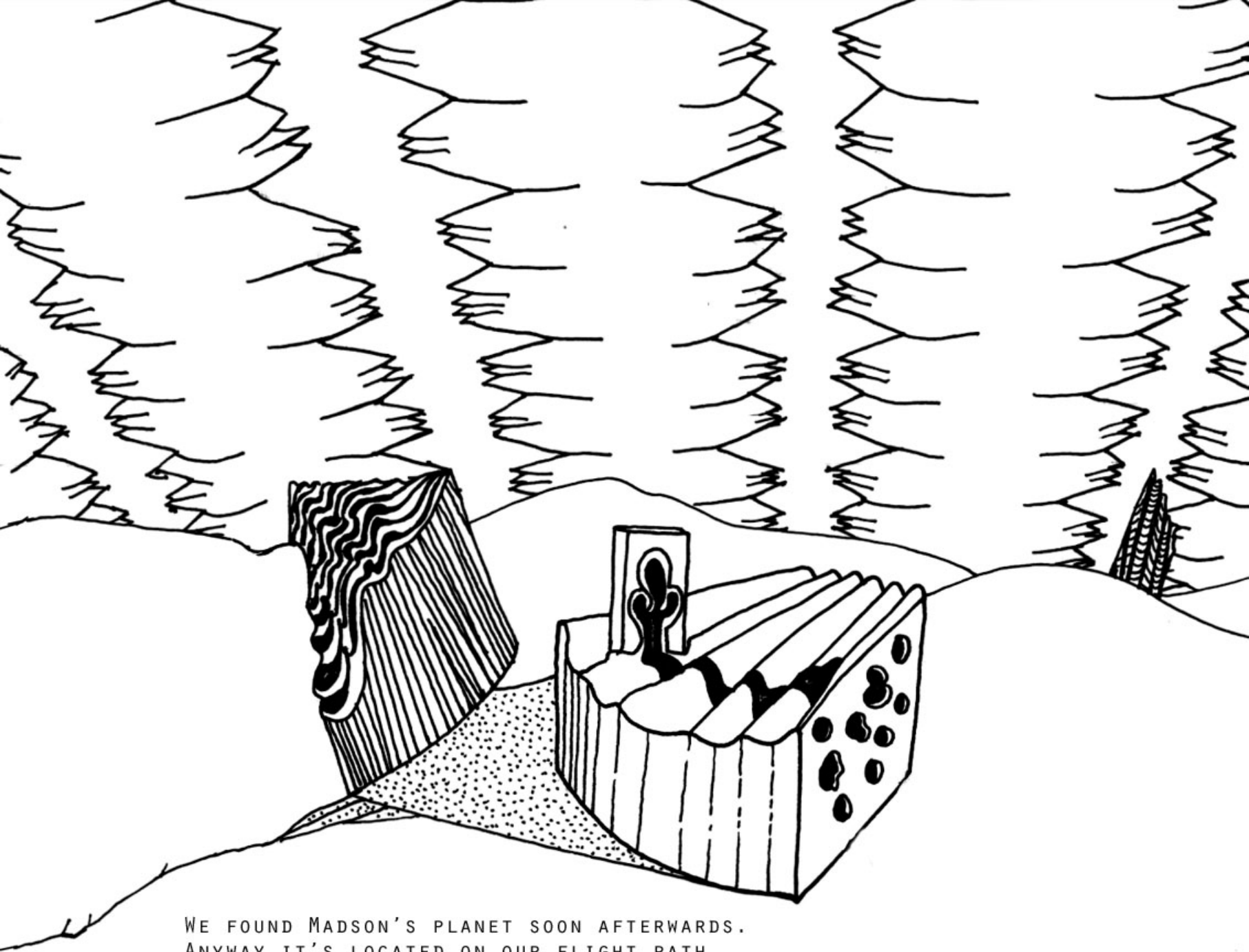


TURN AROUND

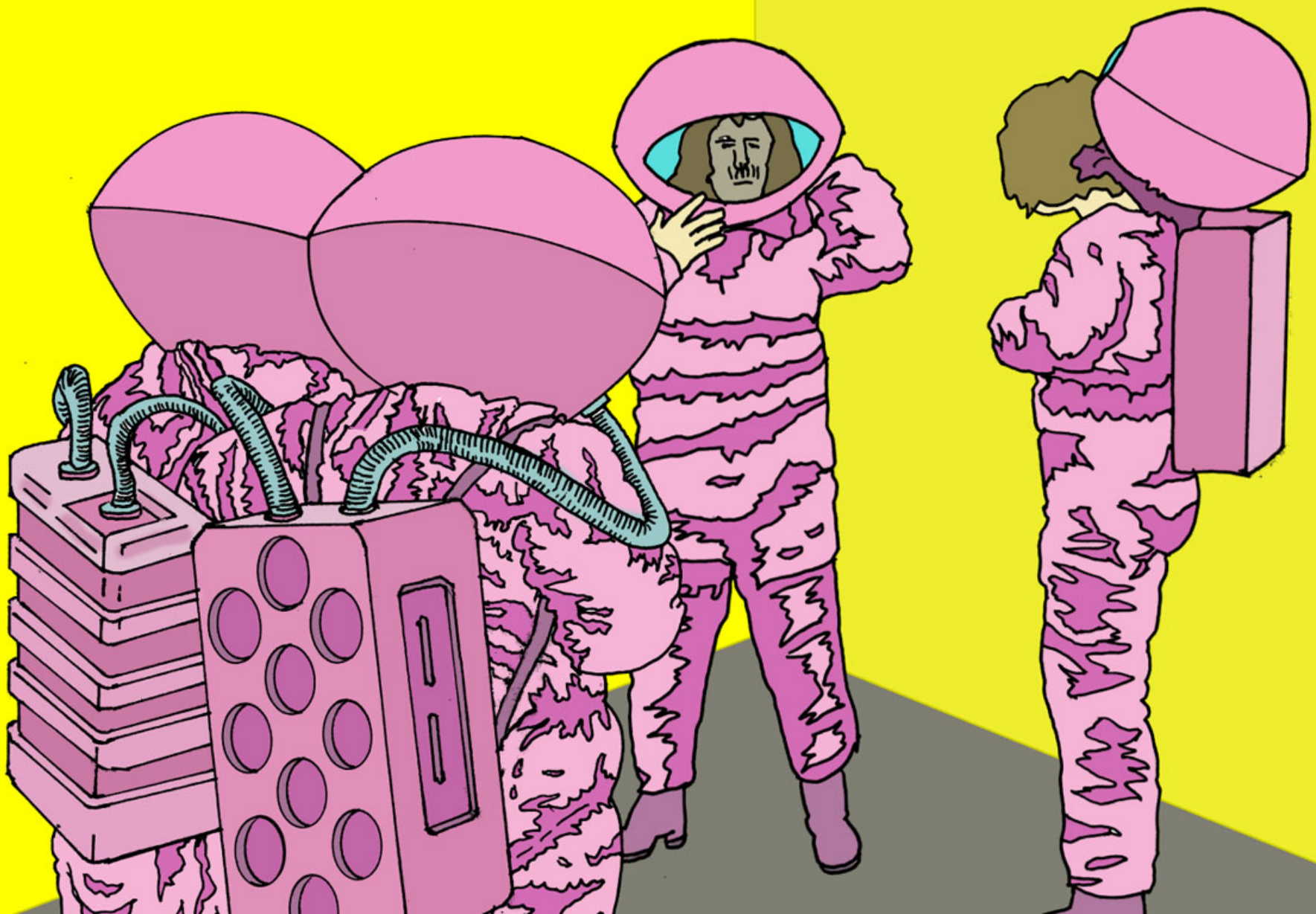


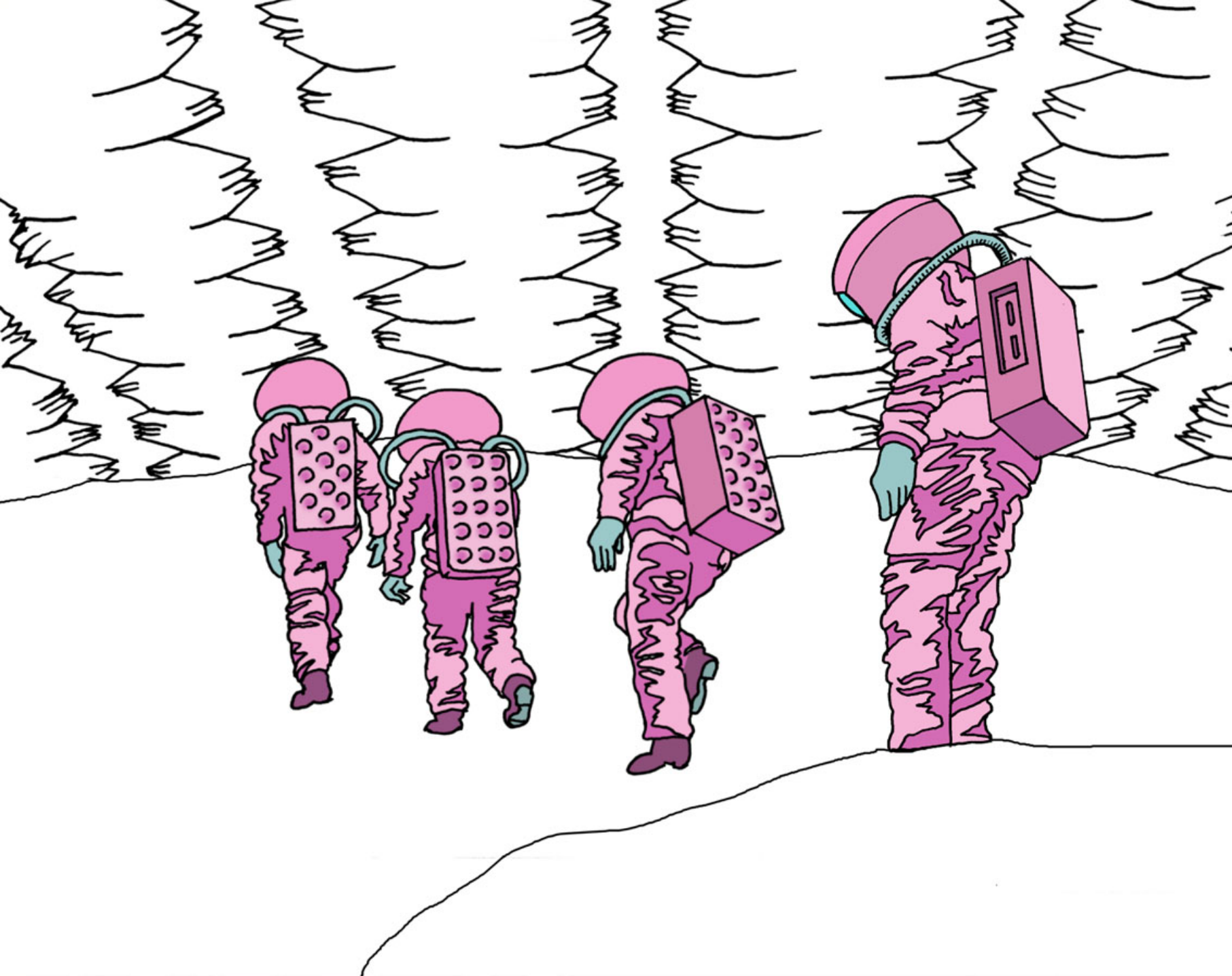
EXIT

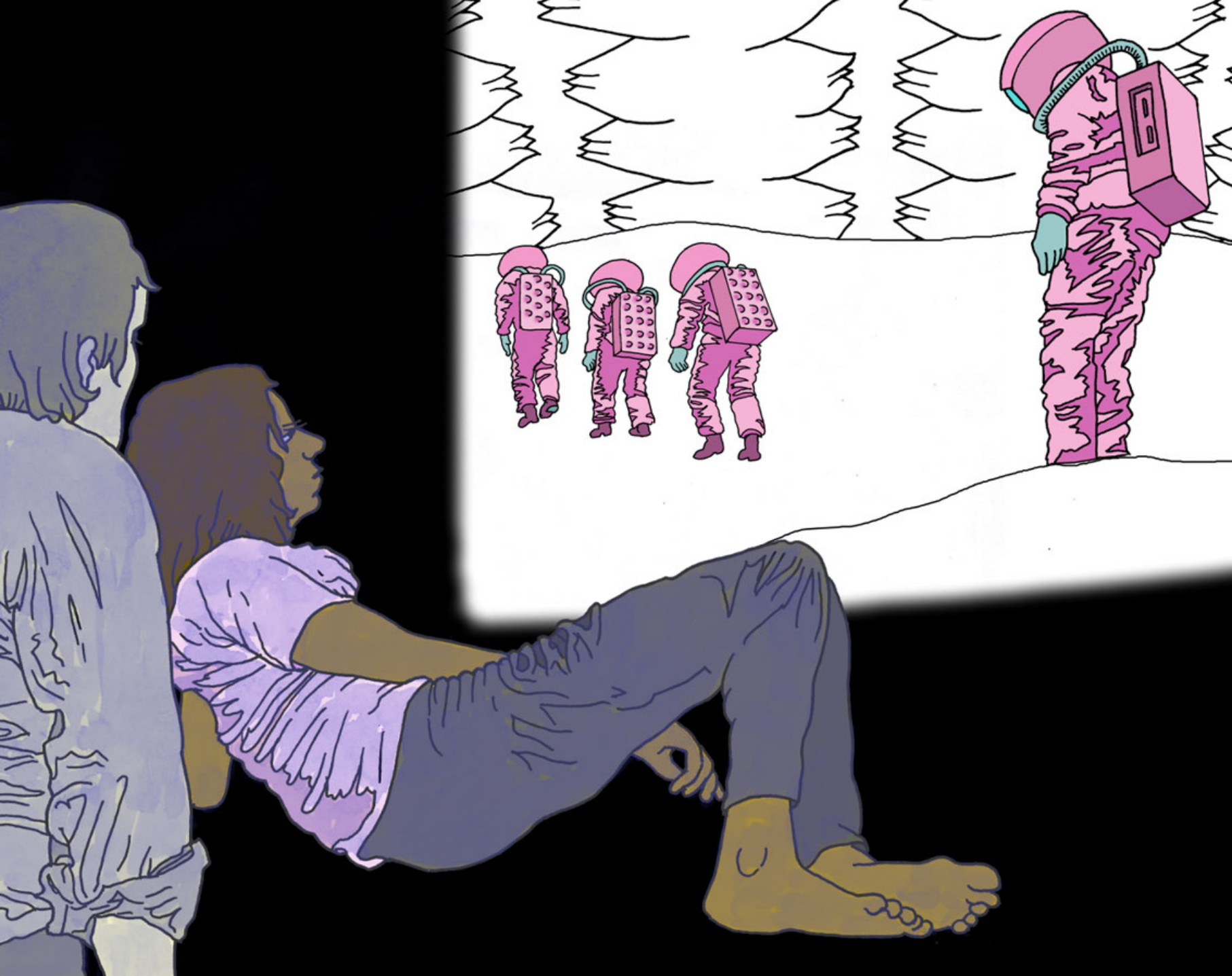


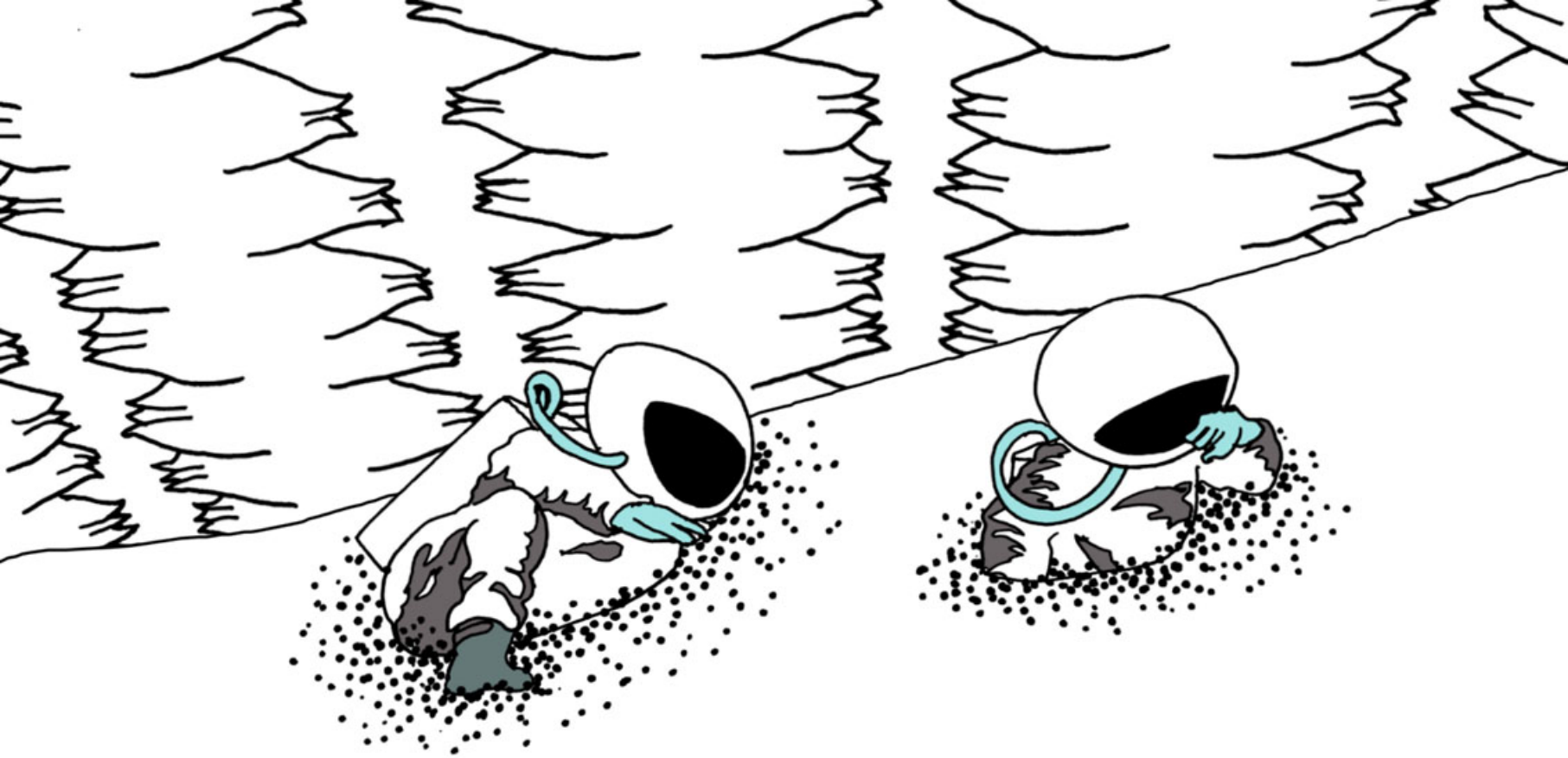


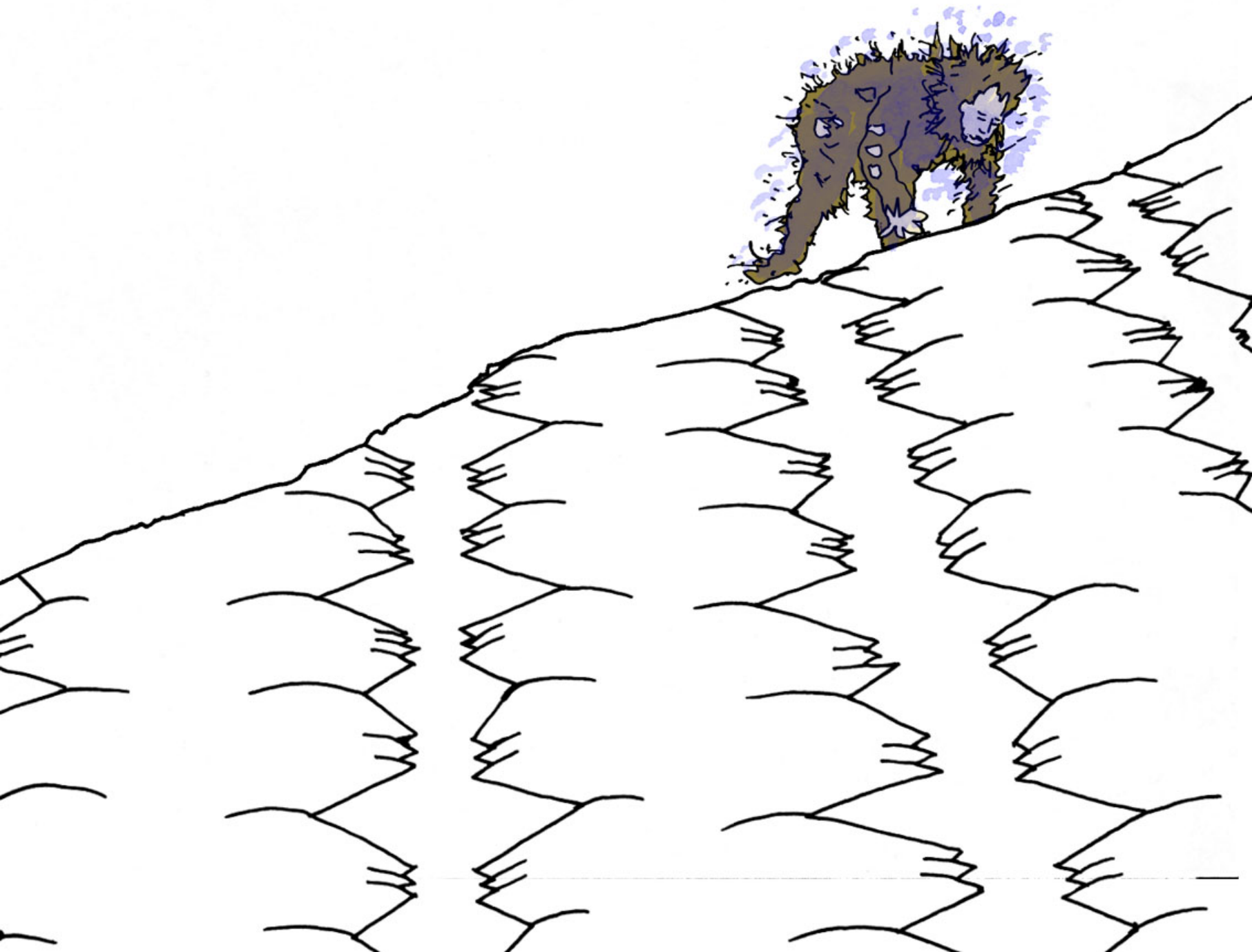
WE FOUND MADSON'S PLANET SOON AFTERWARDS.
ANYWAY IT'S LOCATED ON OUR FLIGHT PATH.

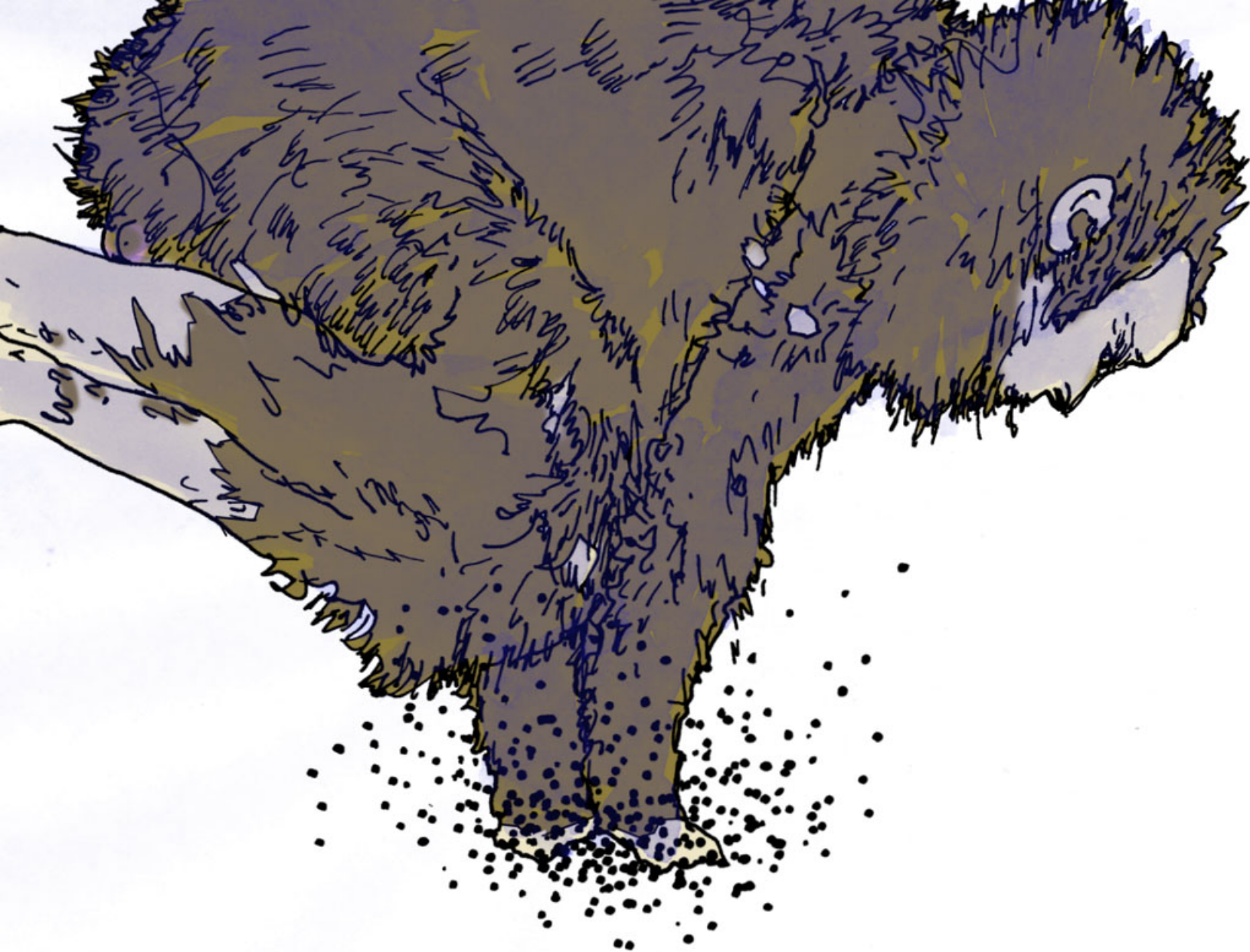




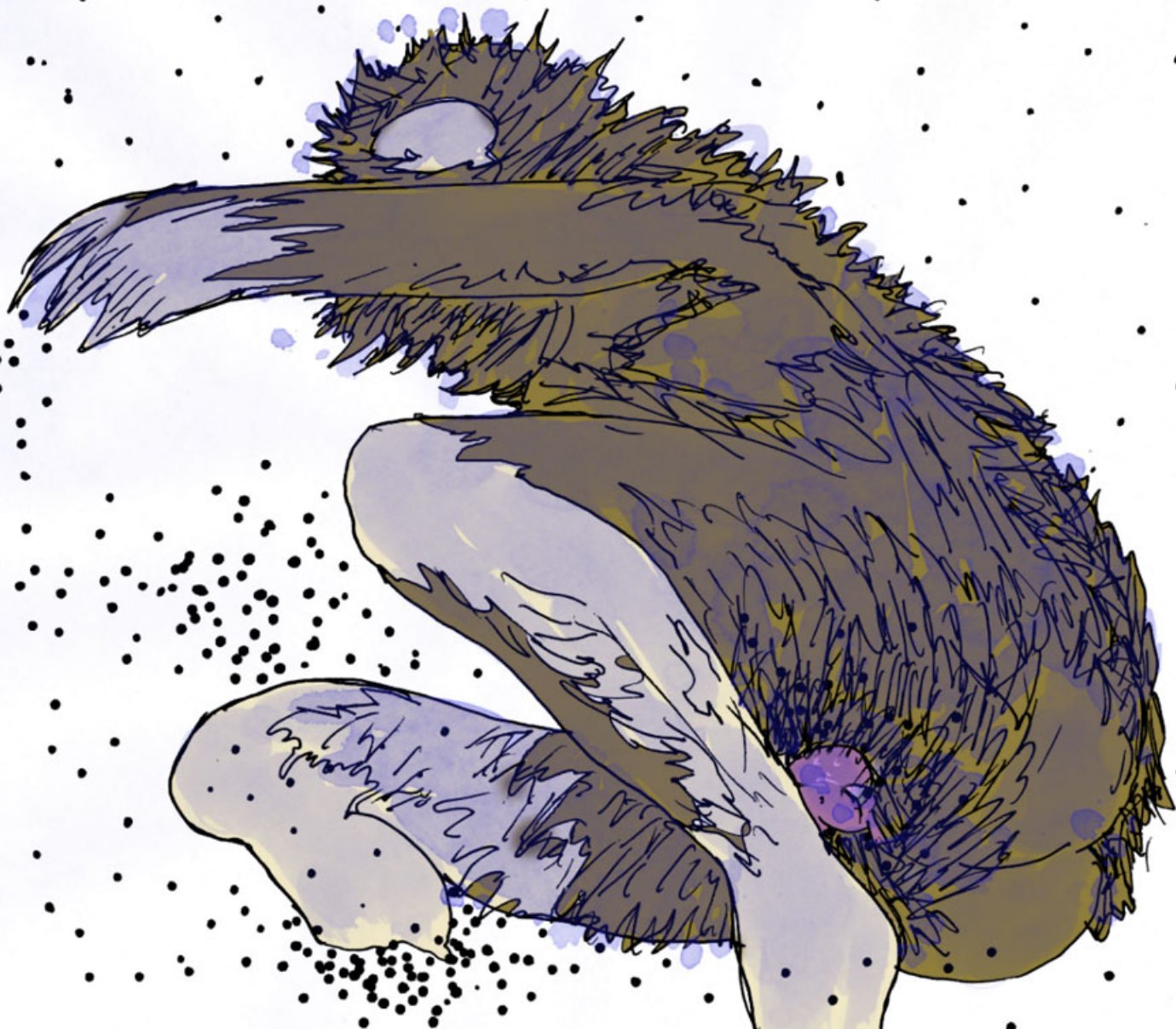






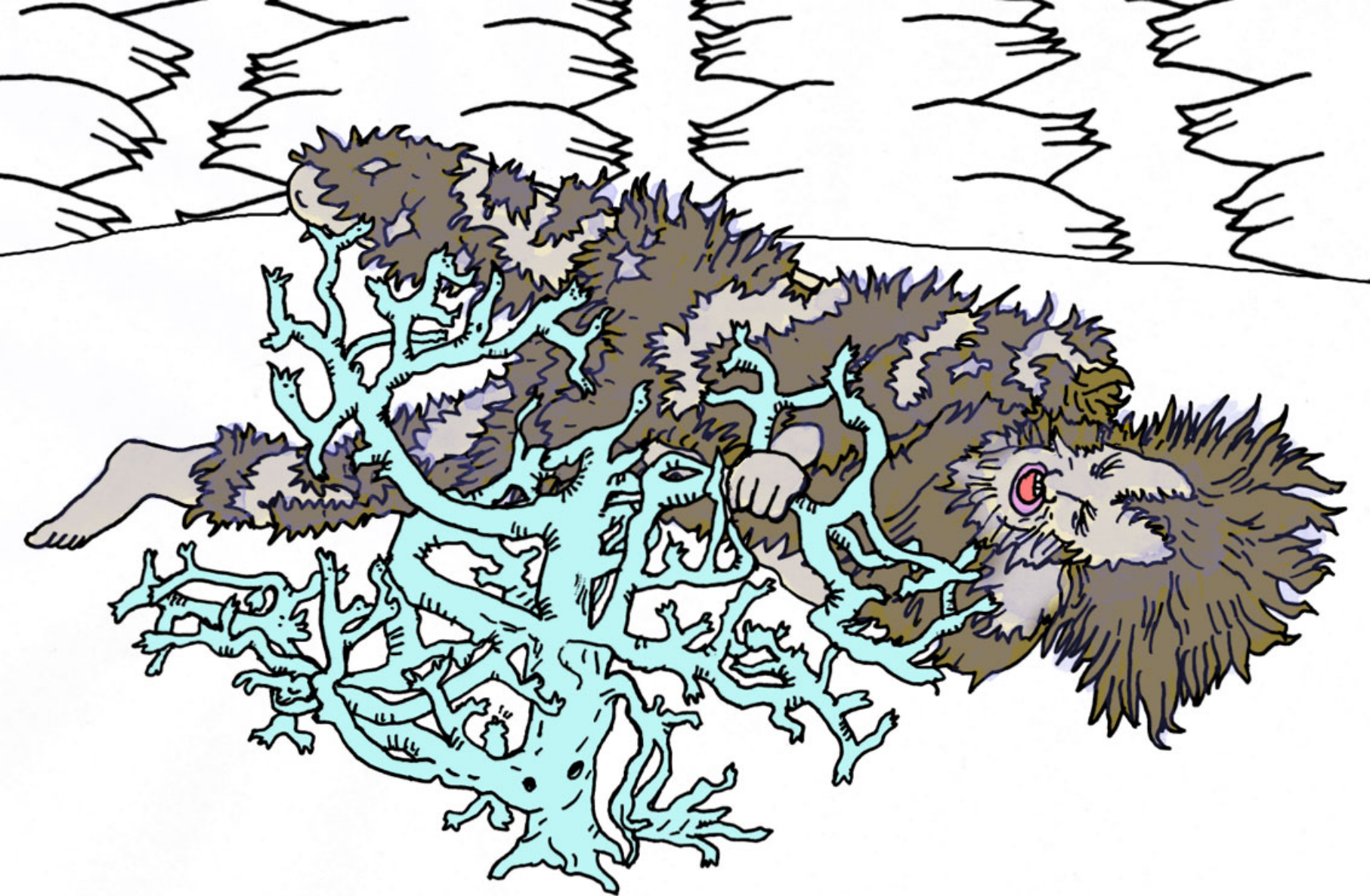


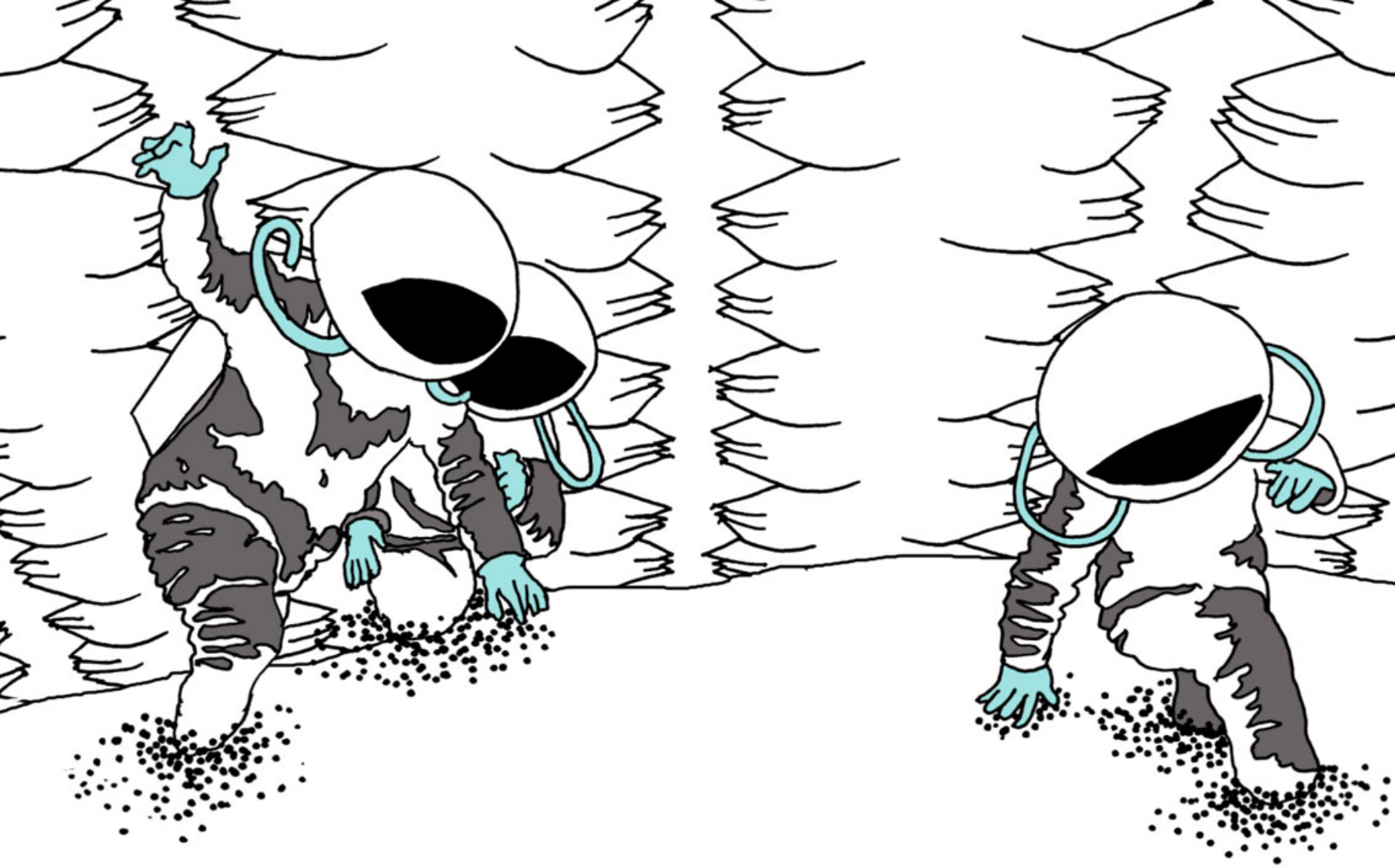




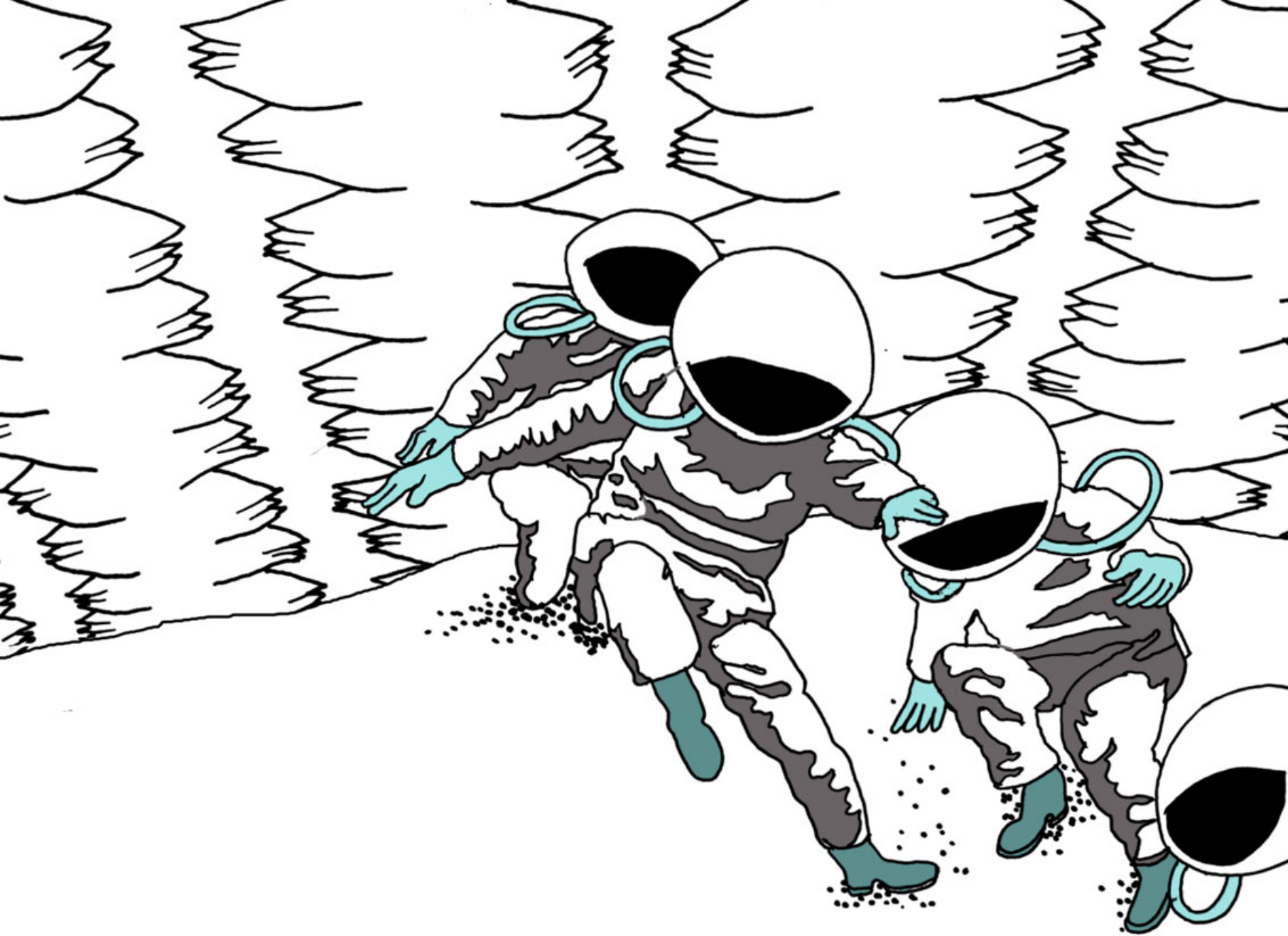
IT'S MADSON!
HE'S OUTTA HIS MIND!

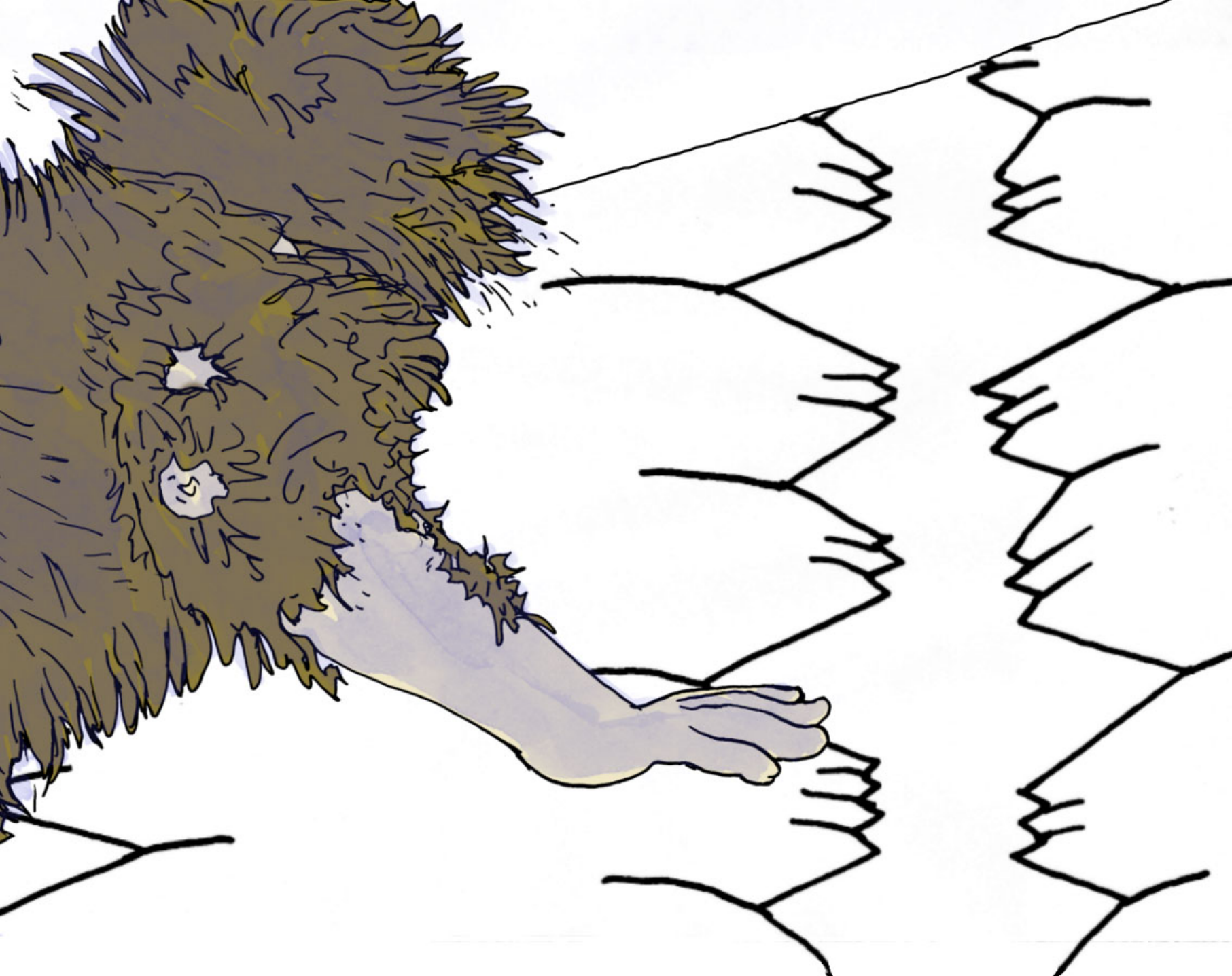


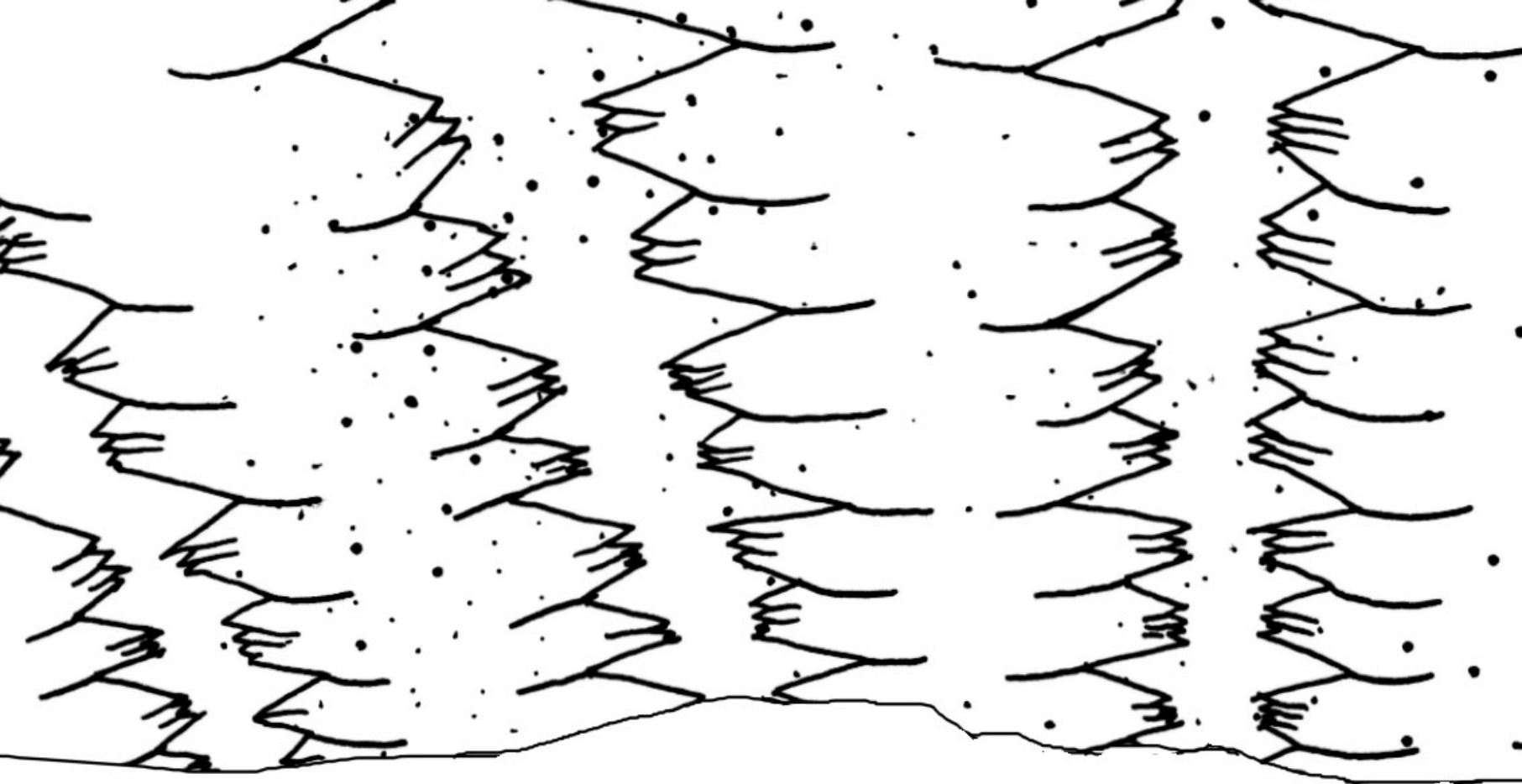


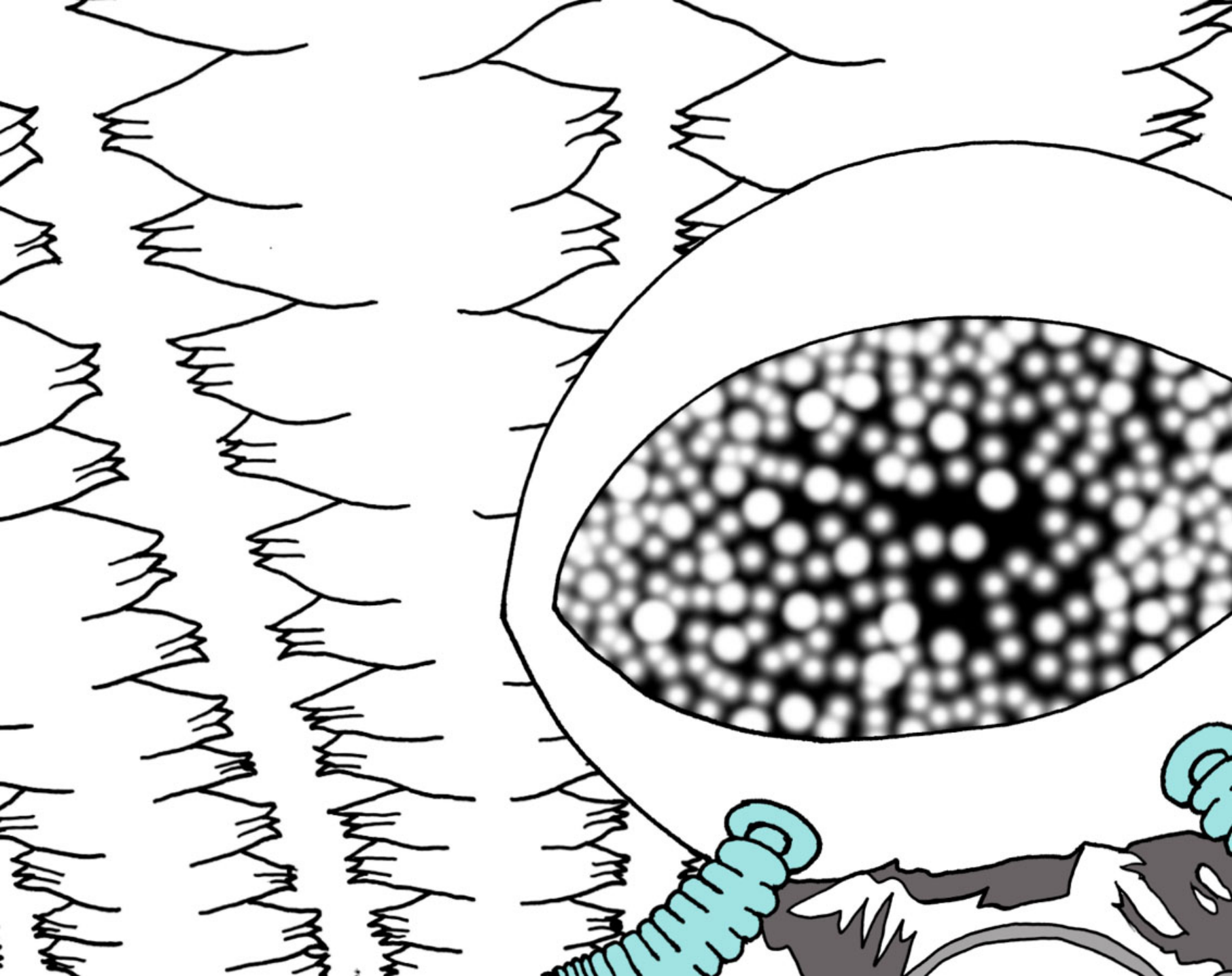








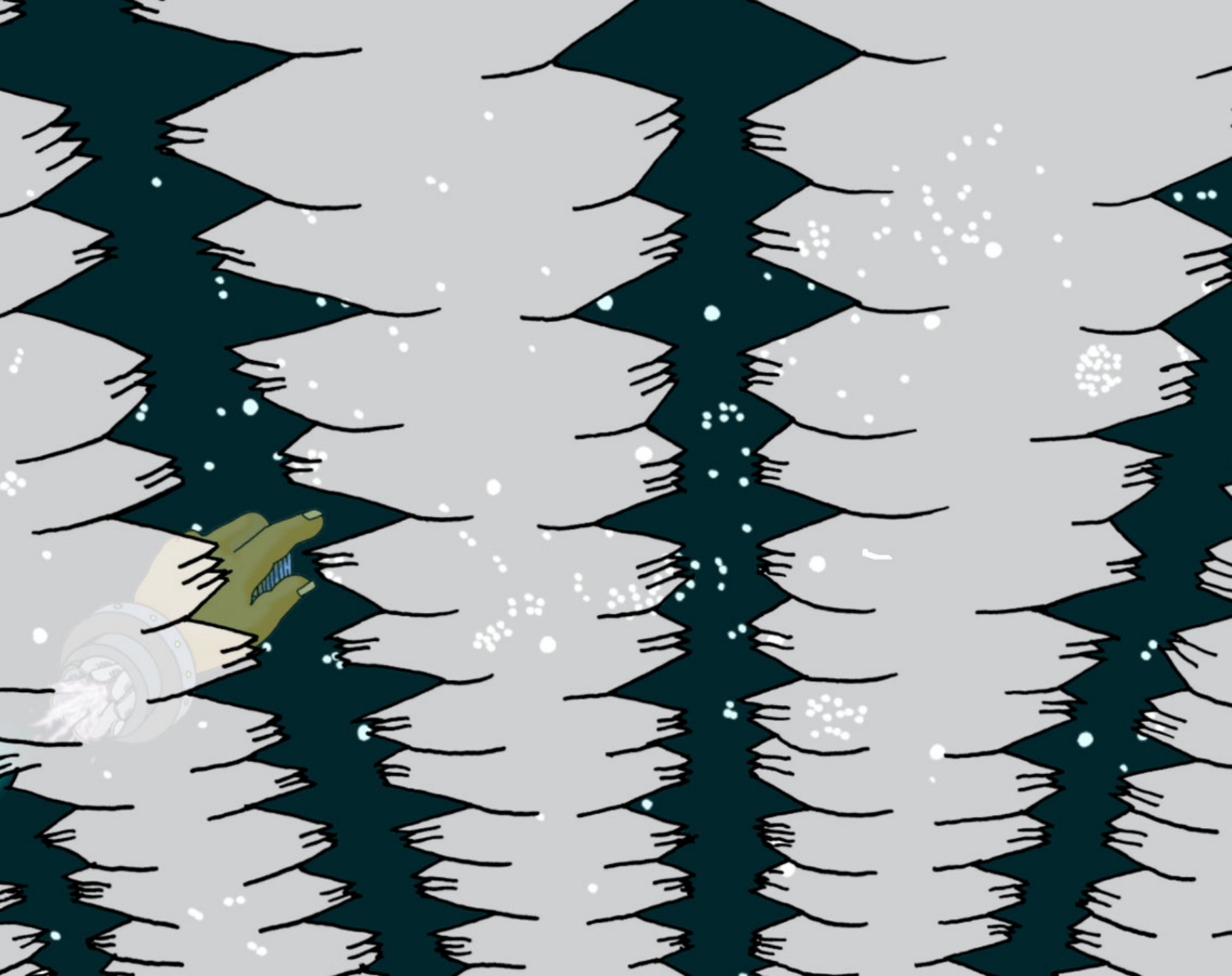












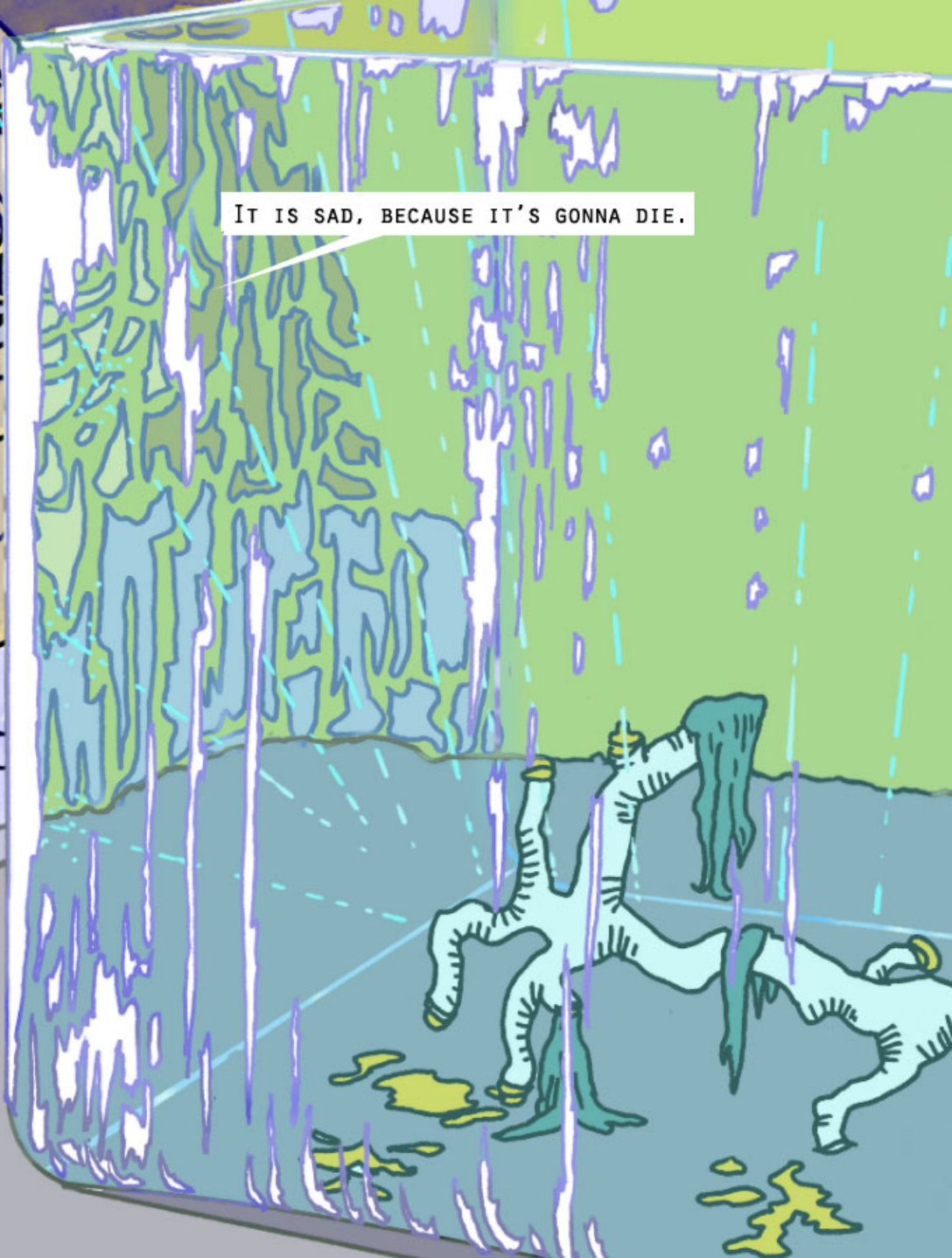
THIS PLANT IS TRYING
TO TELL US SOMETHING.







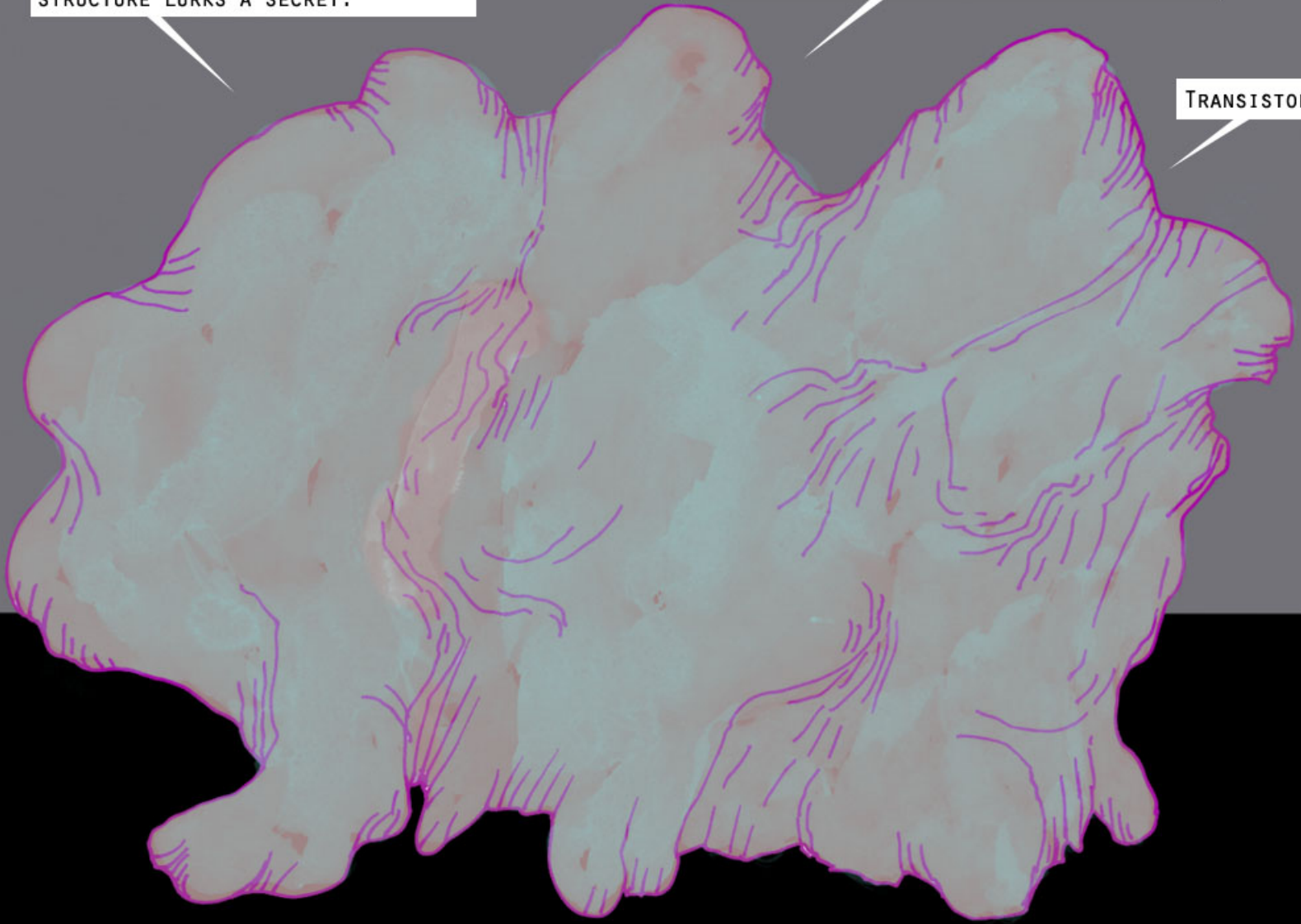
IT IS SAD, BECAUSE IT'S GONNA DIE.



I SUSPECT THAT BEHIND THIS STRANGE
STRUCTURE LURKS A SECRET.

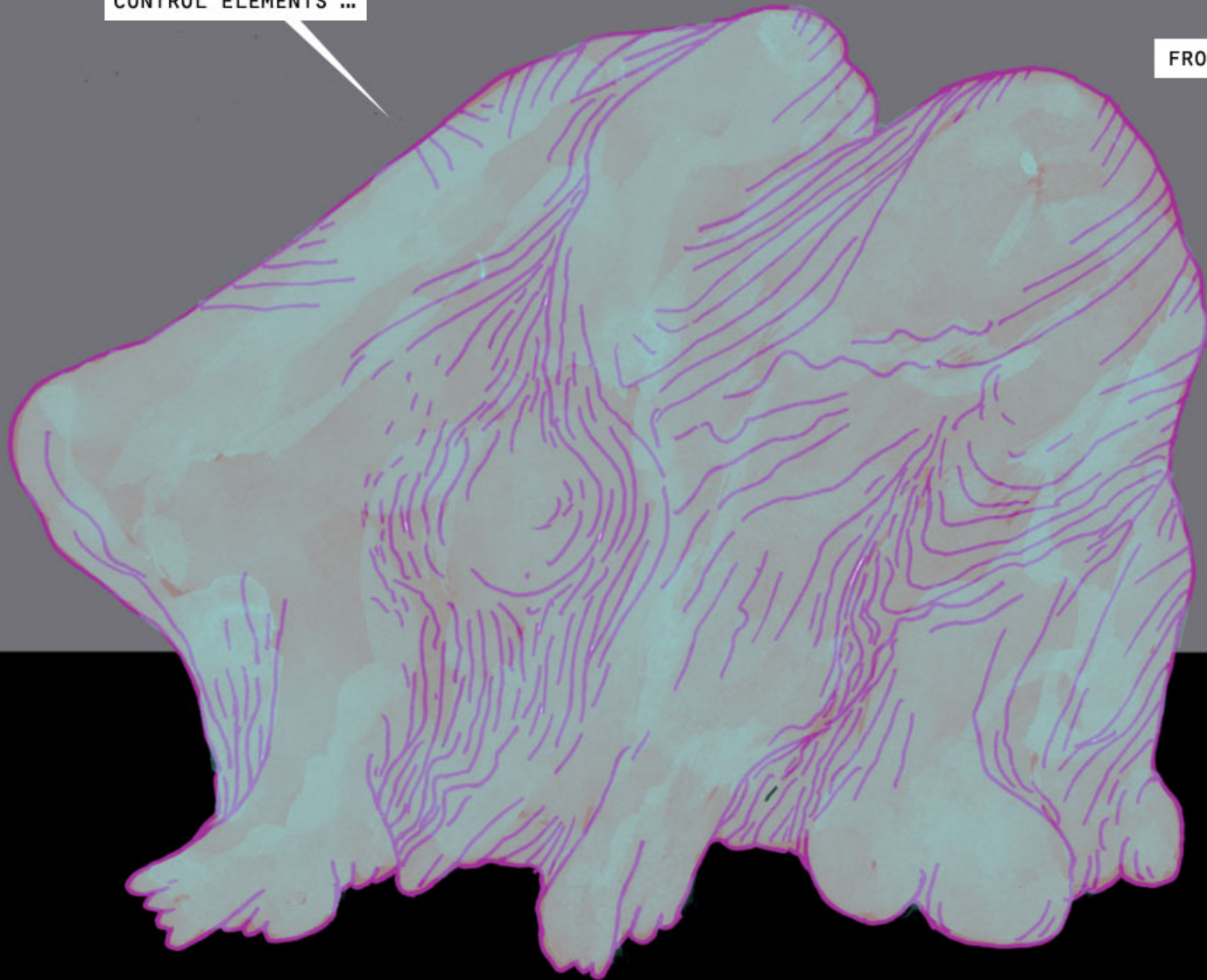
WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHY THESE SHRUBS FORM
A TRANSISTOR-LIKE STRUCTURE.

TRANSISTORS???



TRANSISTORS ARE
CONTROL ELEMENTS ...

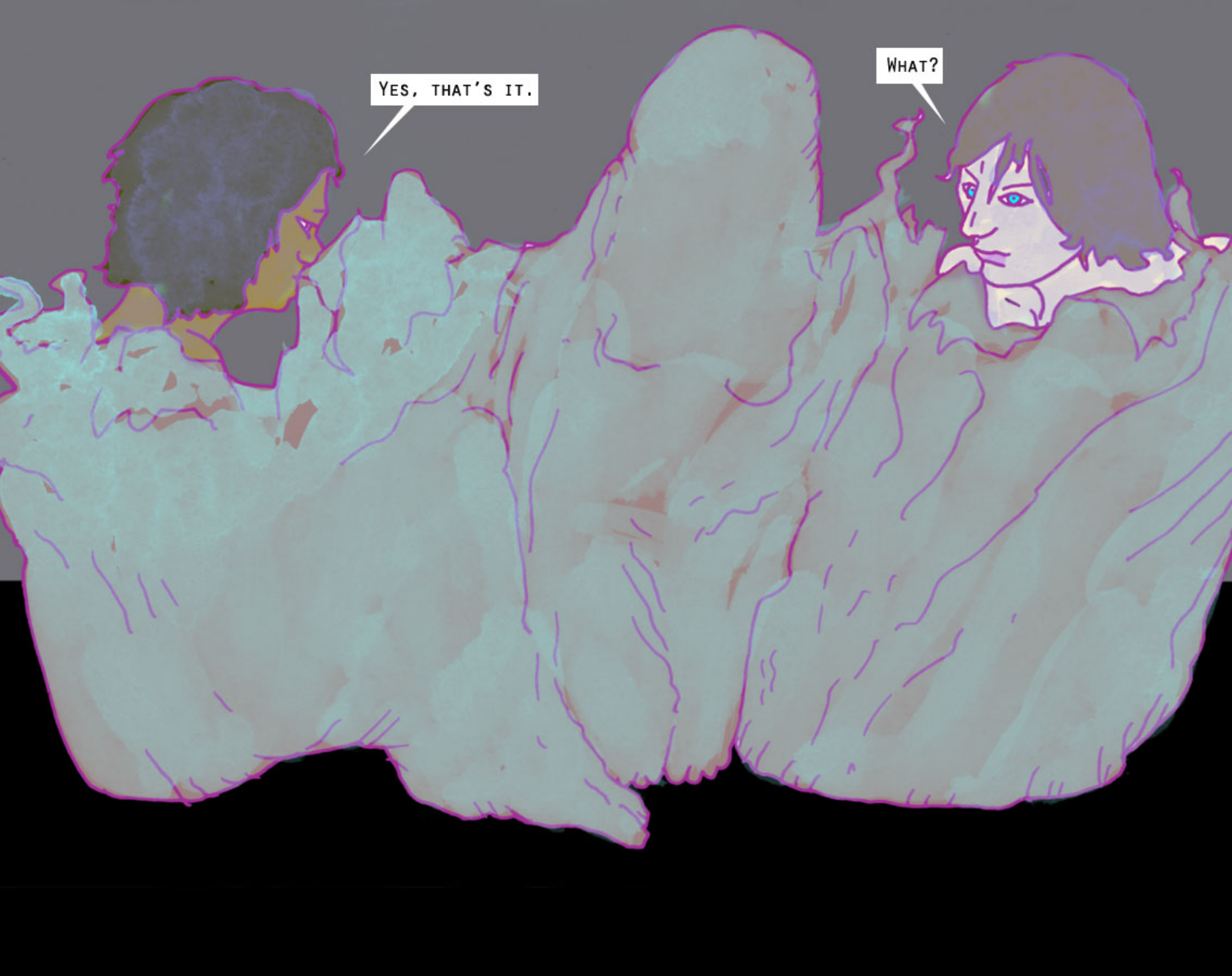
FROM SILIZIUM?



MAYBE THEY ARE ABLE TO THINK?


OH GOD!



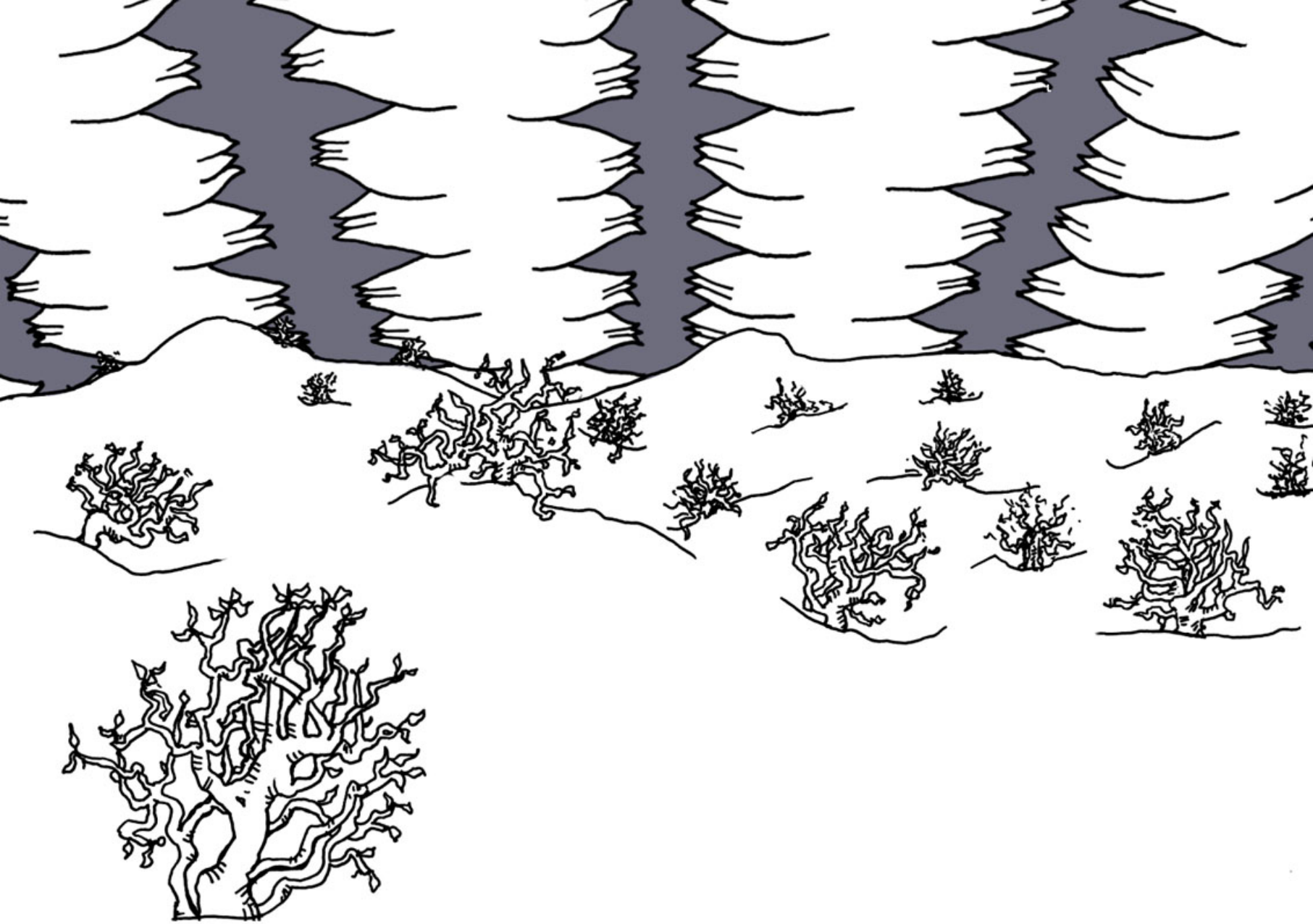


YES, THAT'S IT.

WHAT?



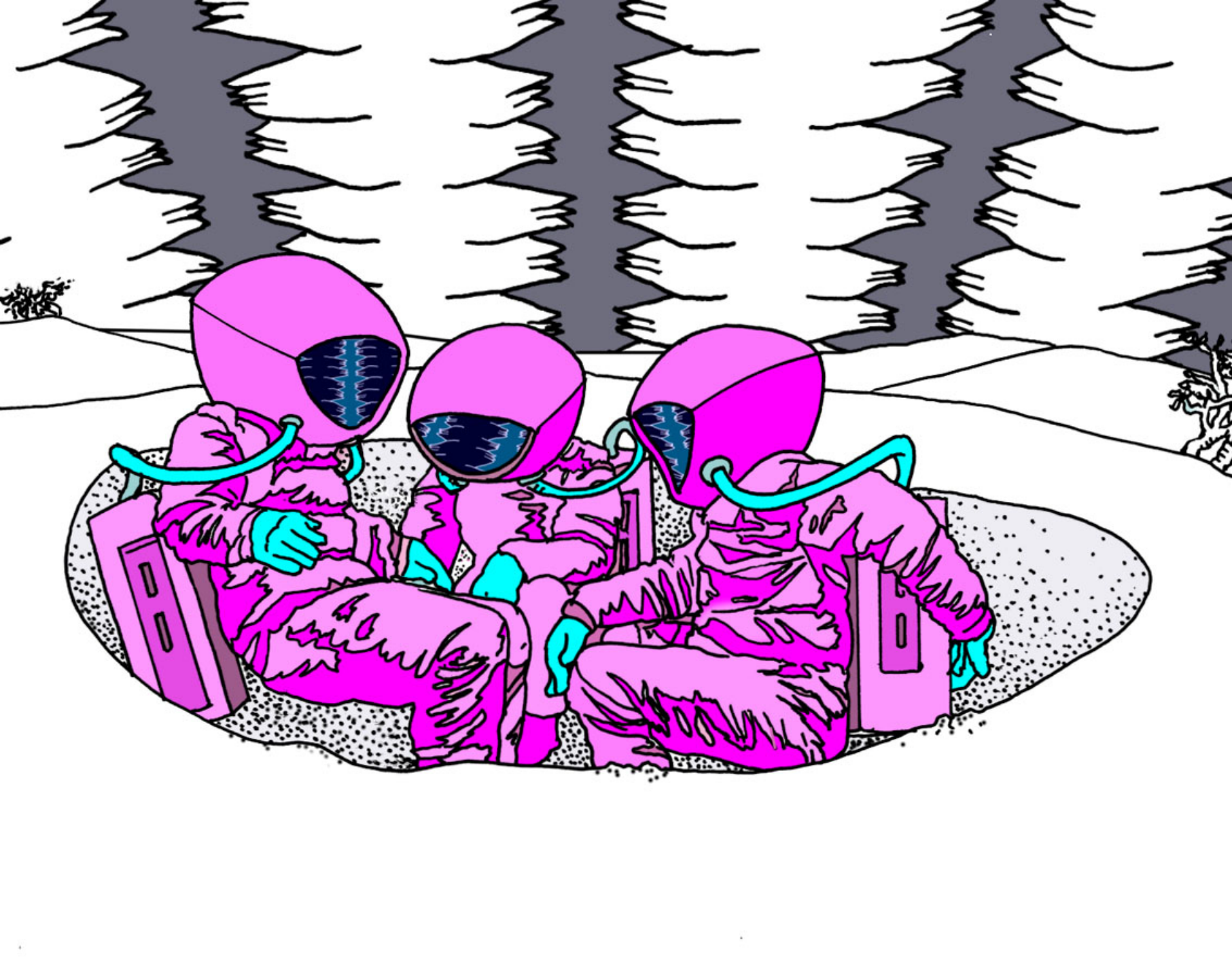
THAT'S WHY THESE PLANTS
ARE SO PUNY.

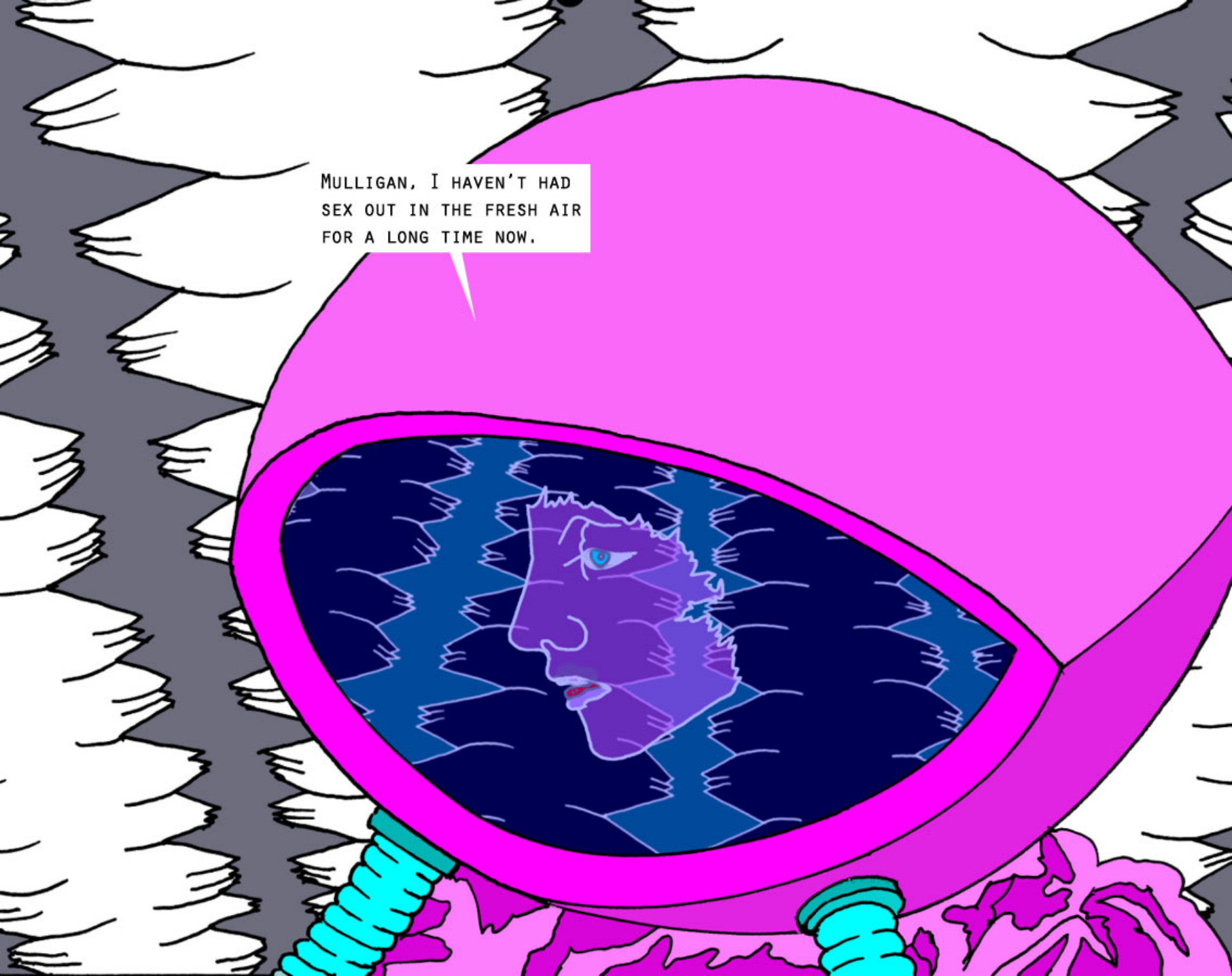


THREE WEEKS LATER, WE LANDED ONCE AGAIN ON THE PLANET.

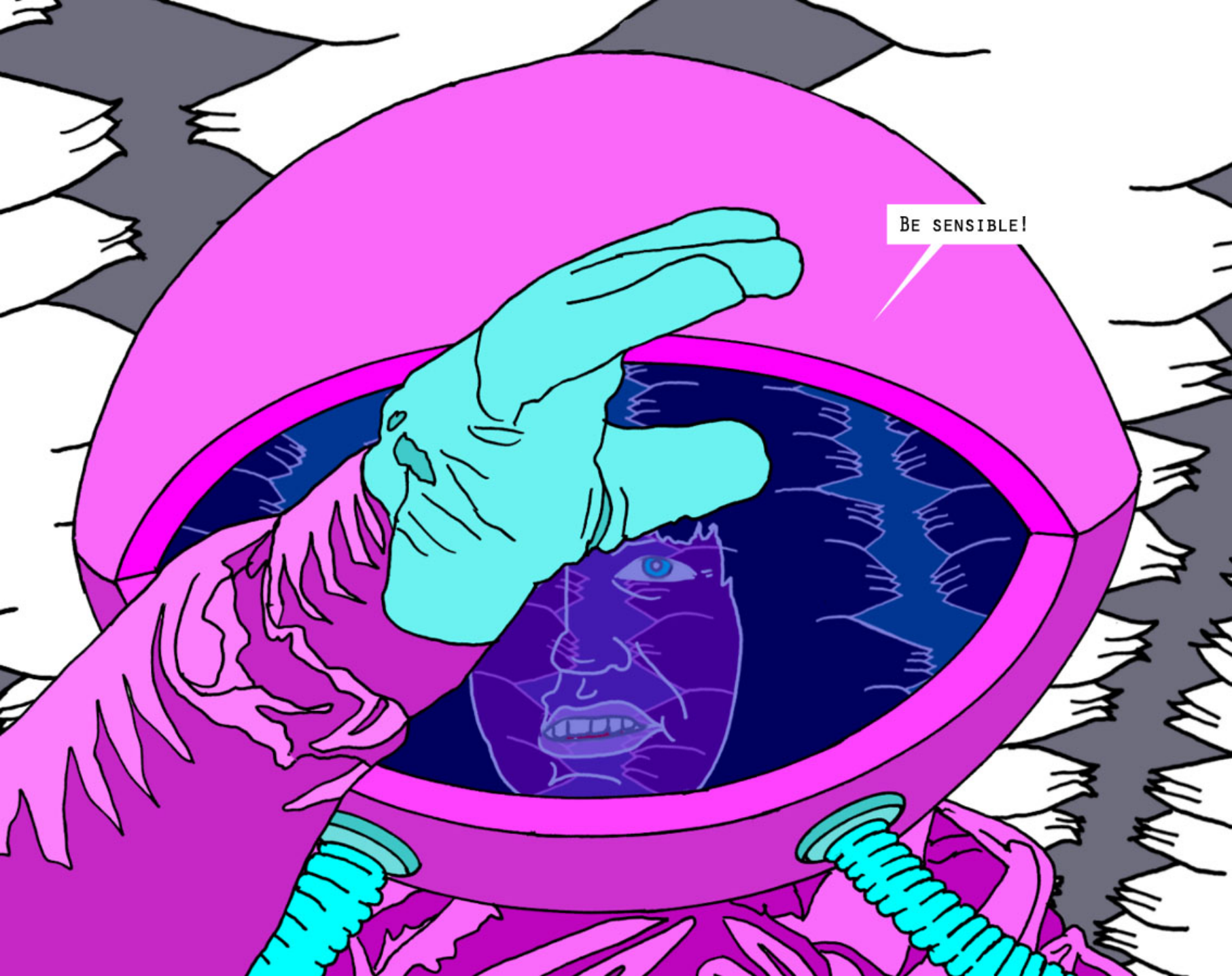








MULLIGAN, I HAVEN'T HAD
SEX OUT IN THE FRESH AIR
FOR A LONG TIME NOW.



BE SENSIBLE!

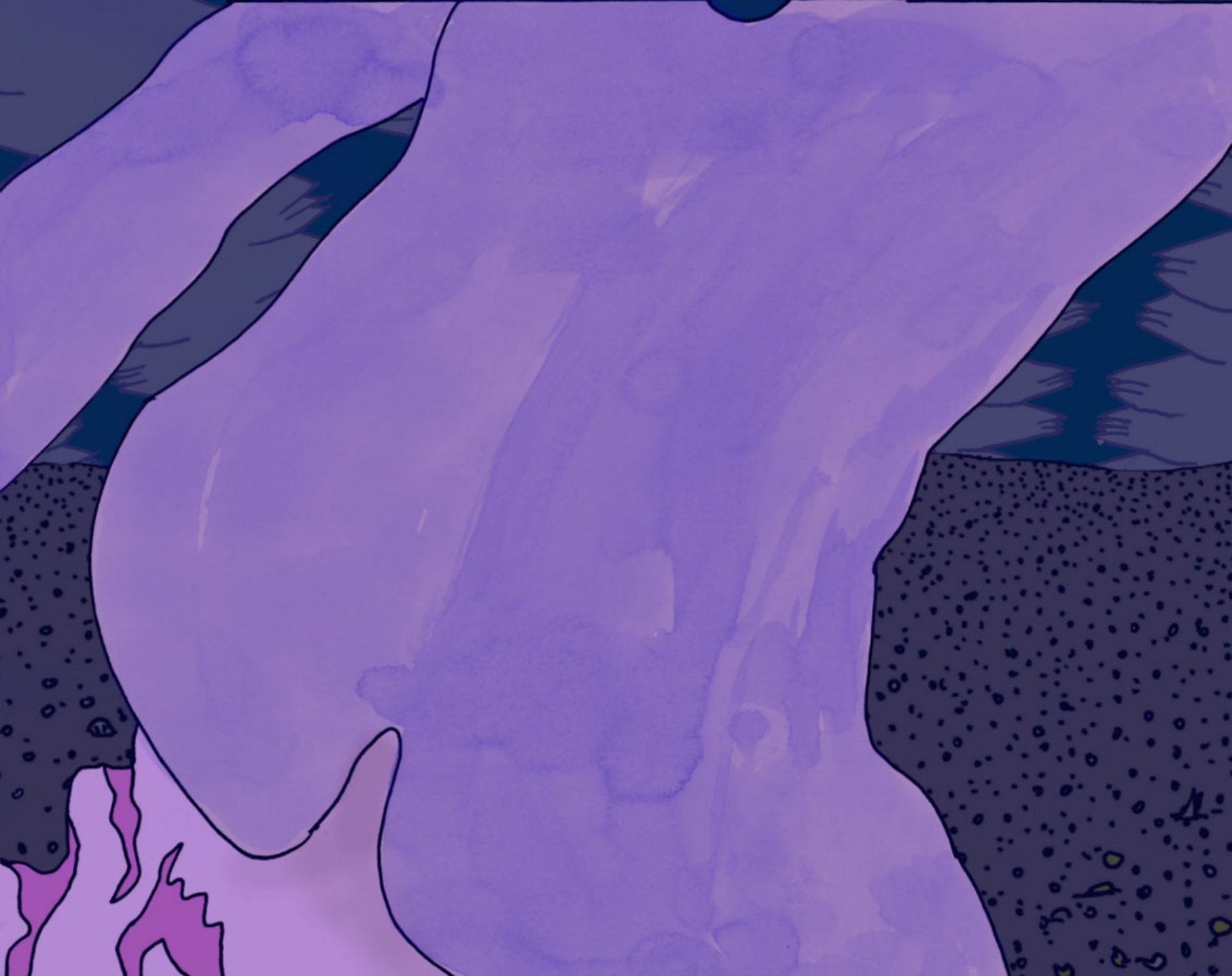








I'M GONNA HELP YOU GET RID
OF YOUR SENSIBILITY!...



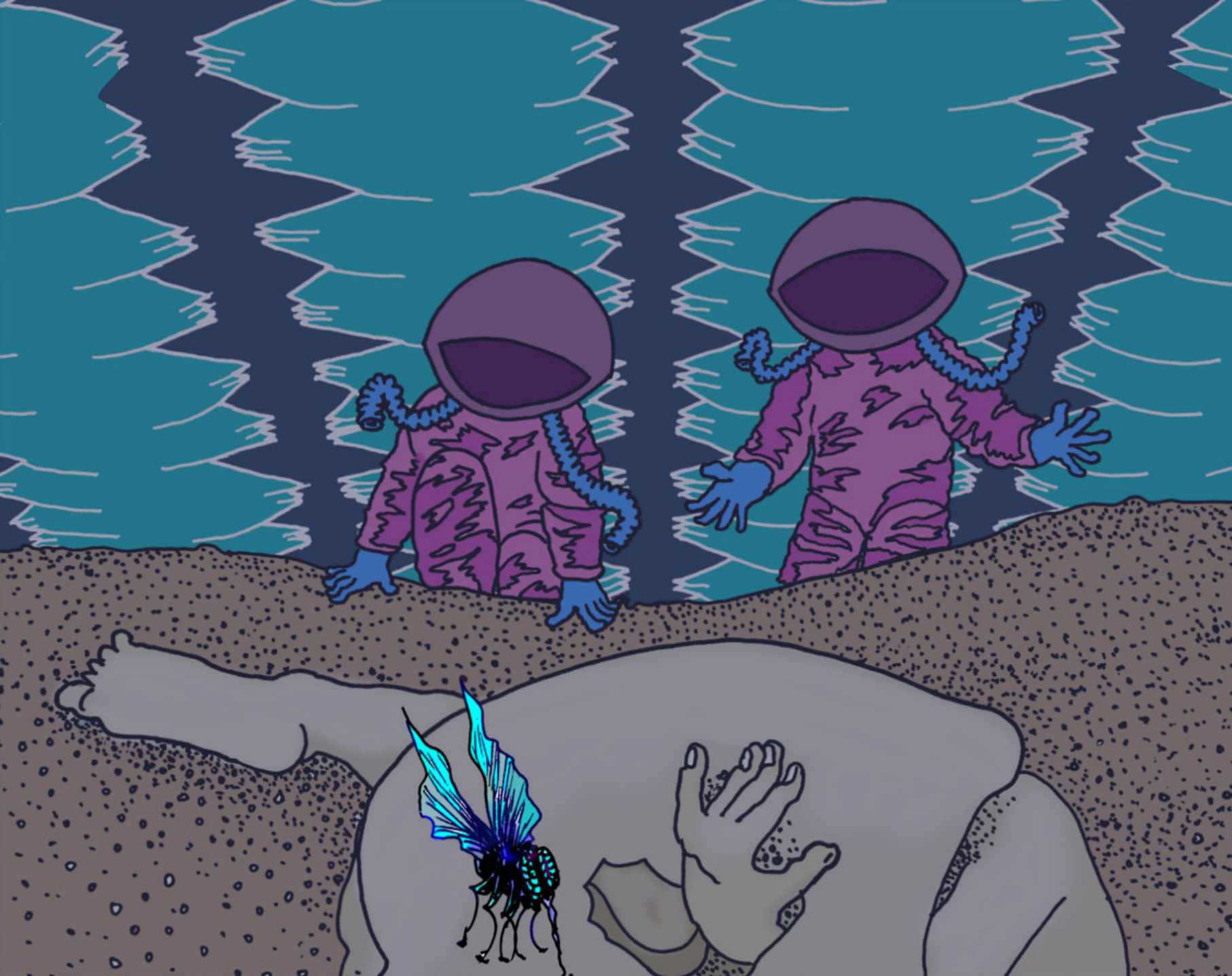


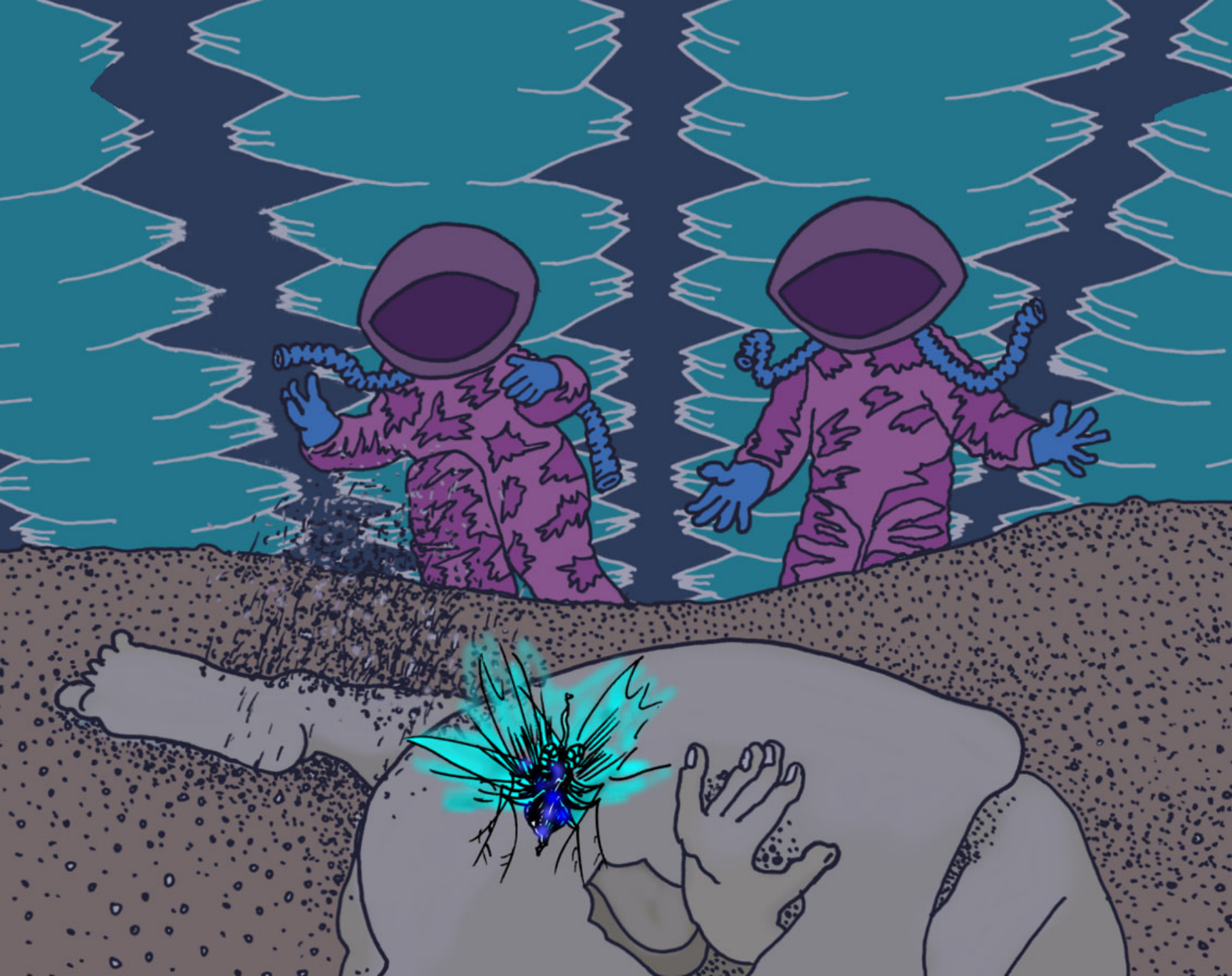




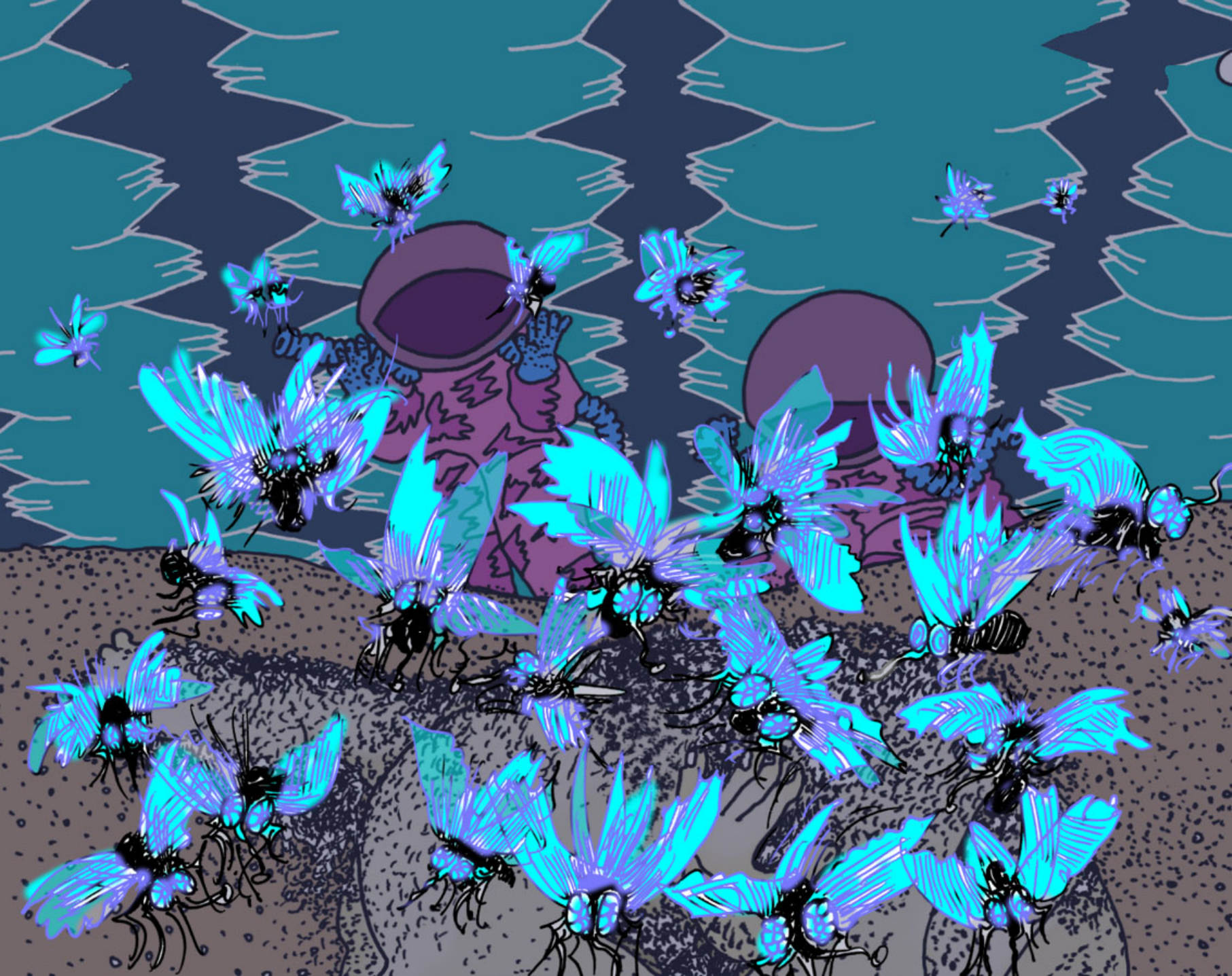


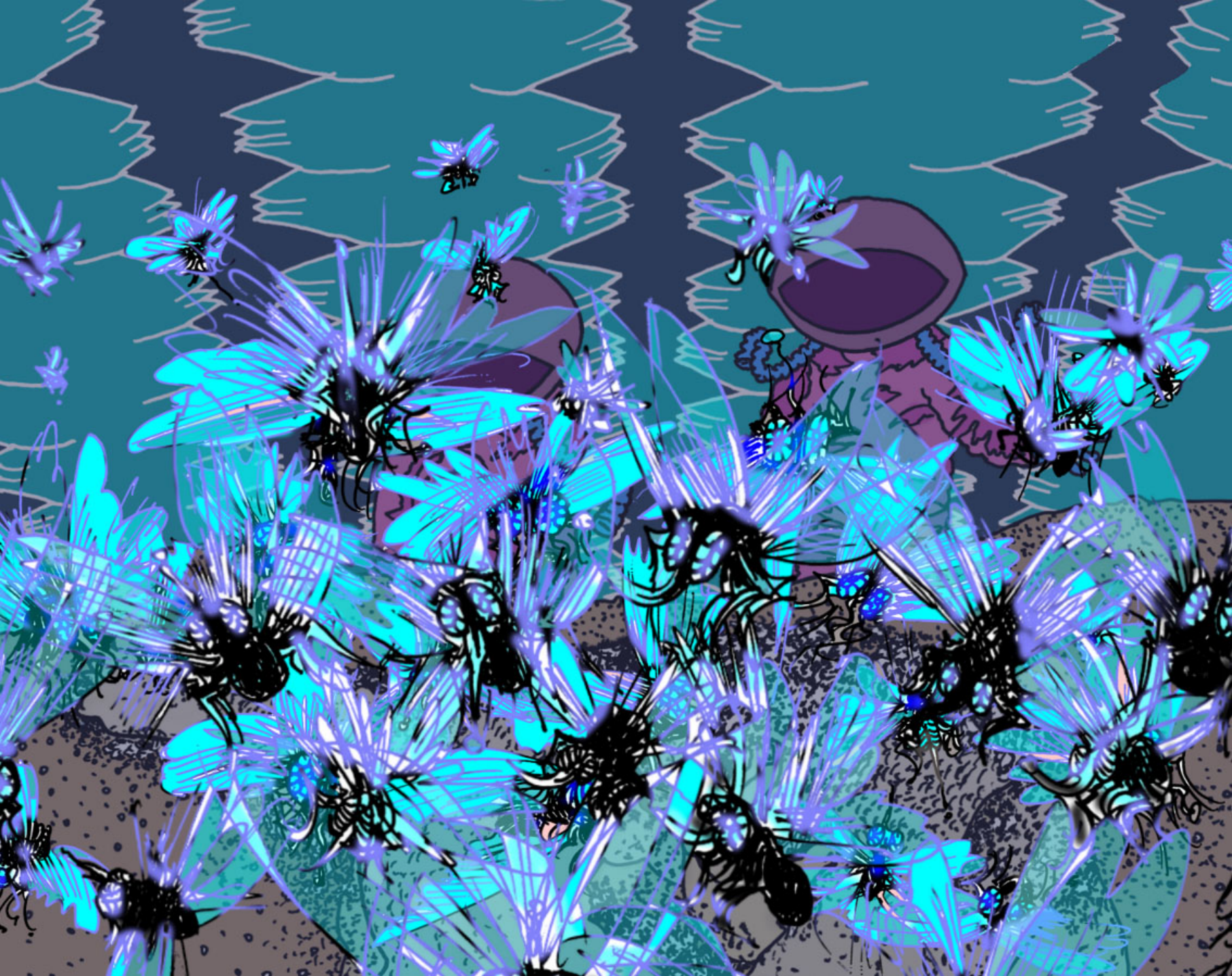


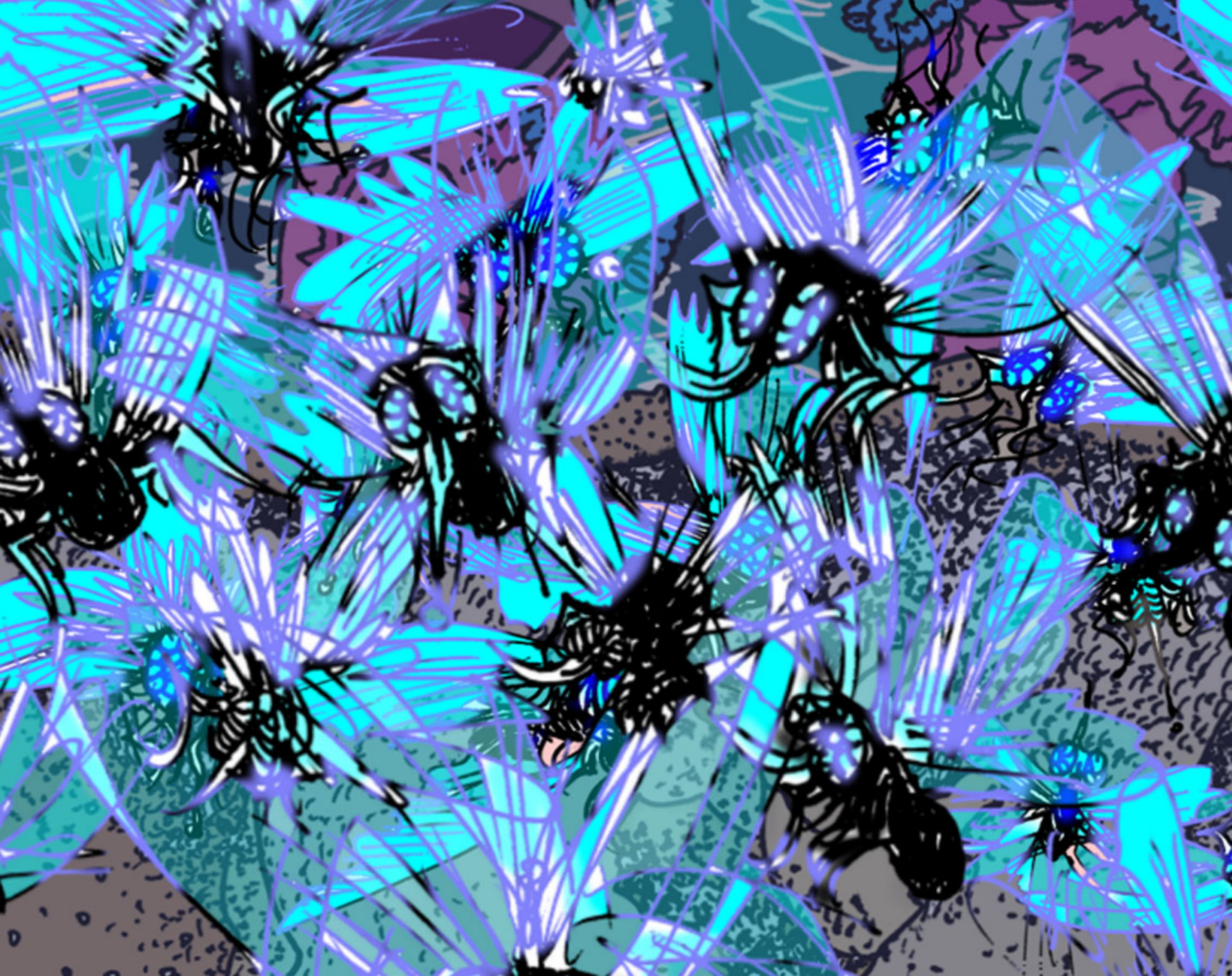


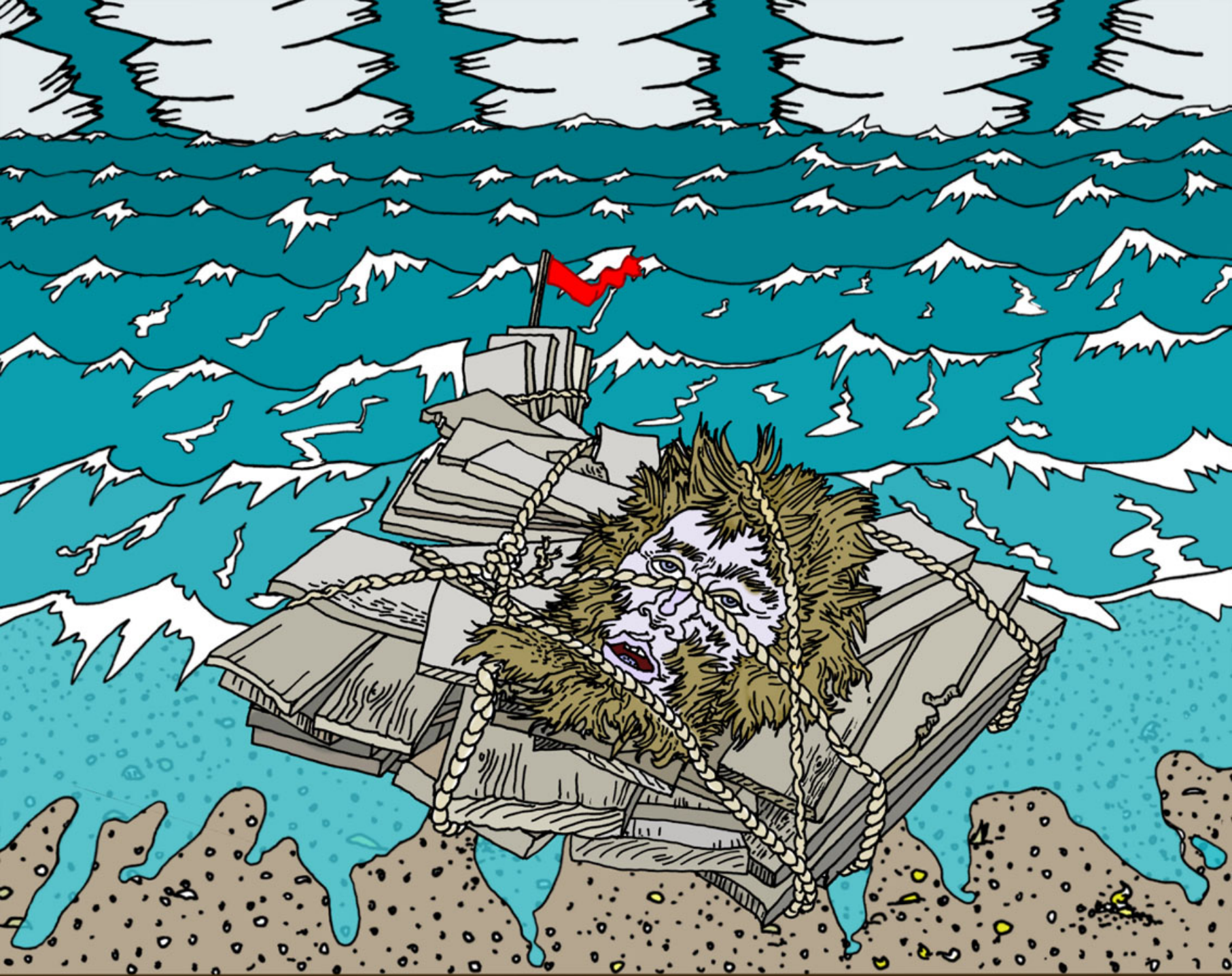




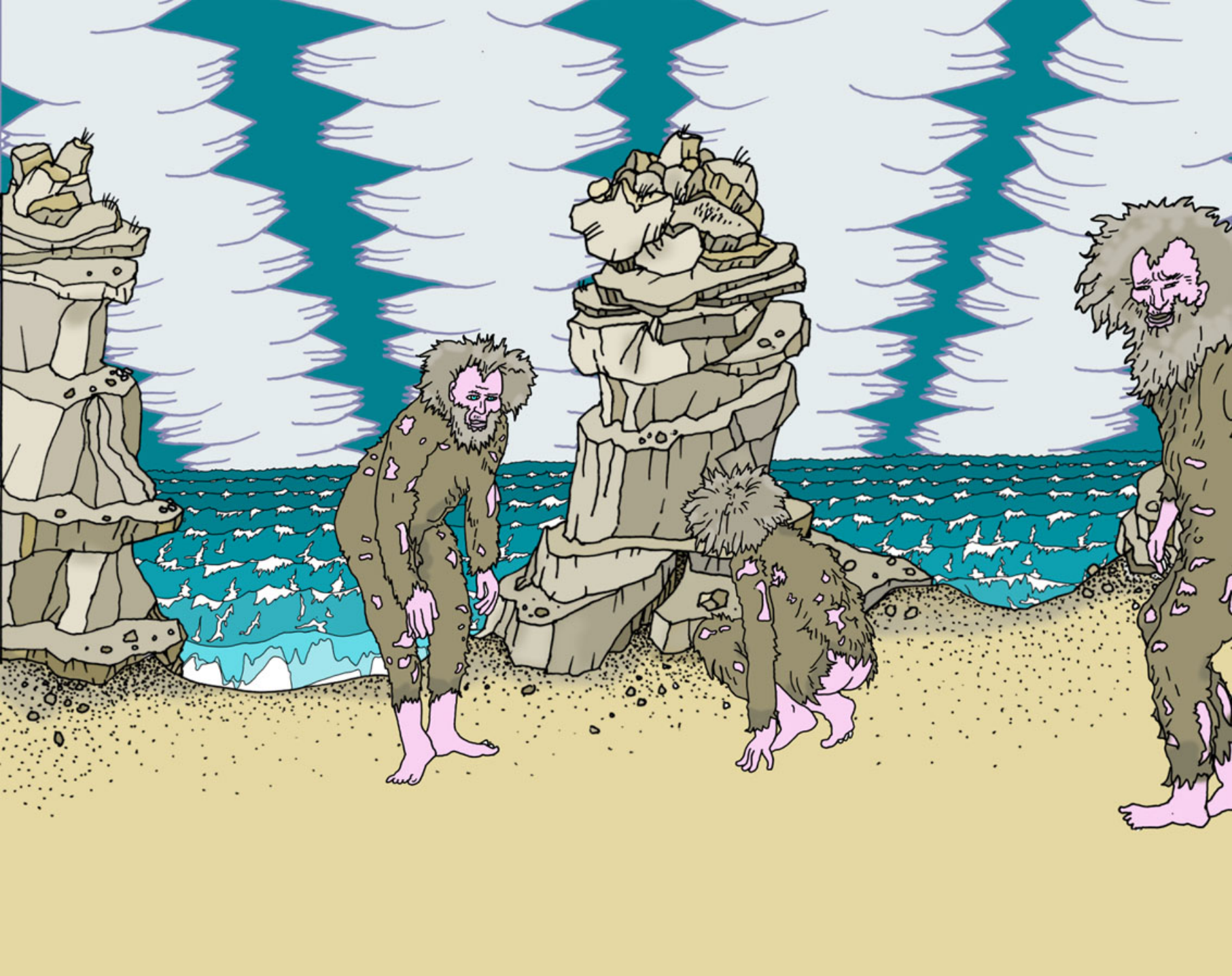




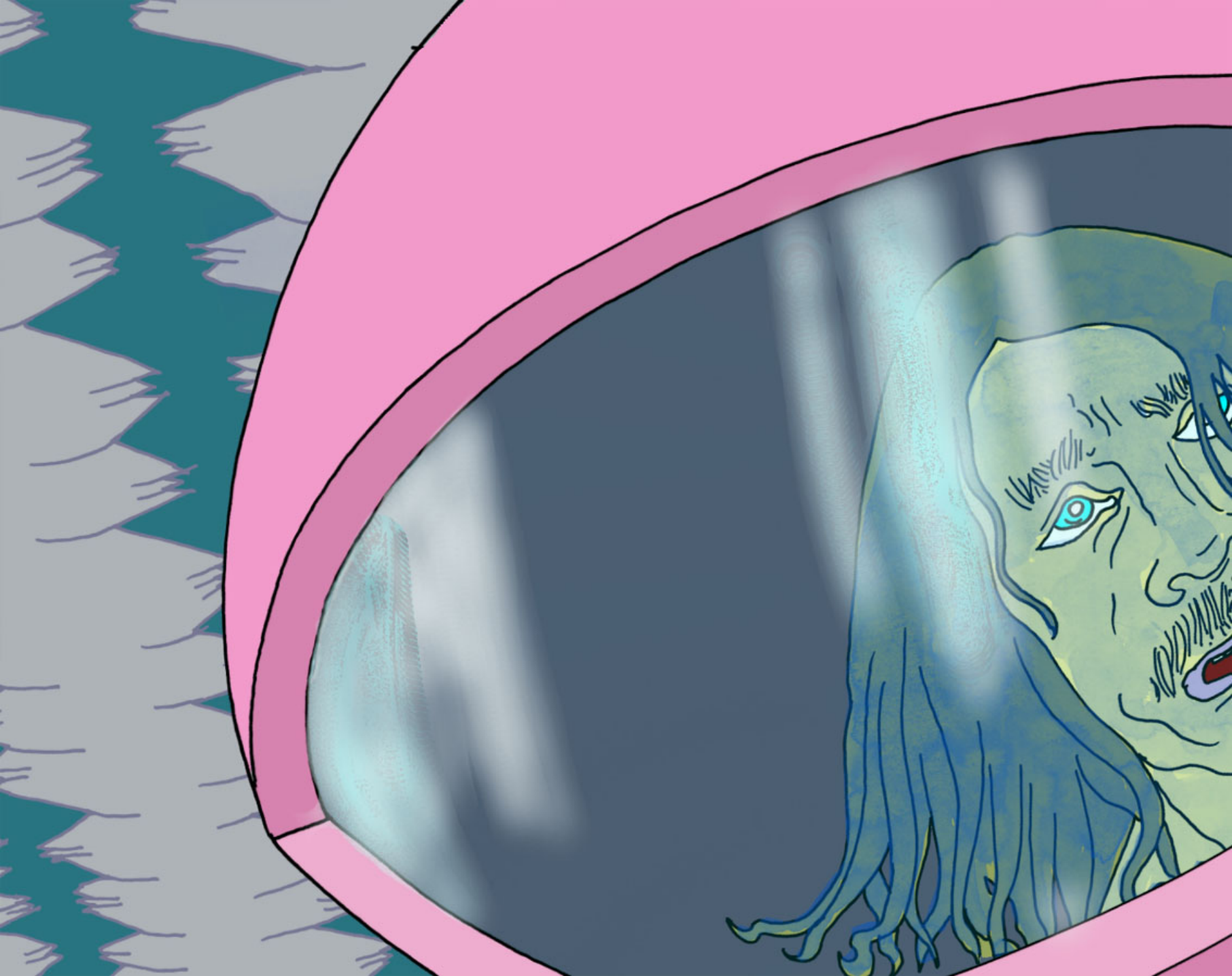




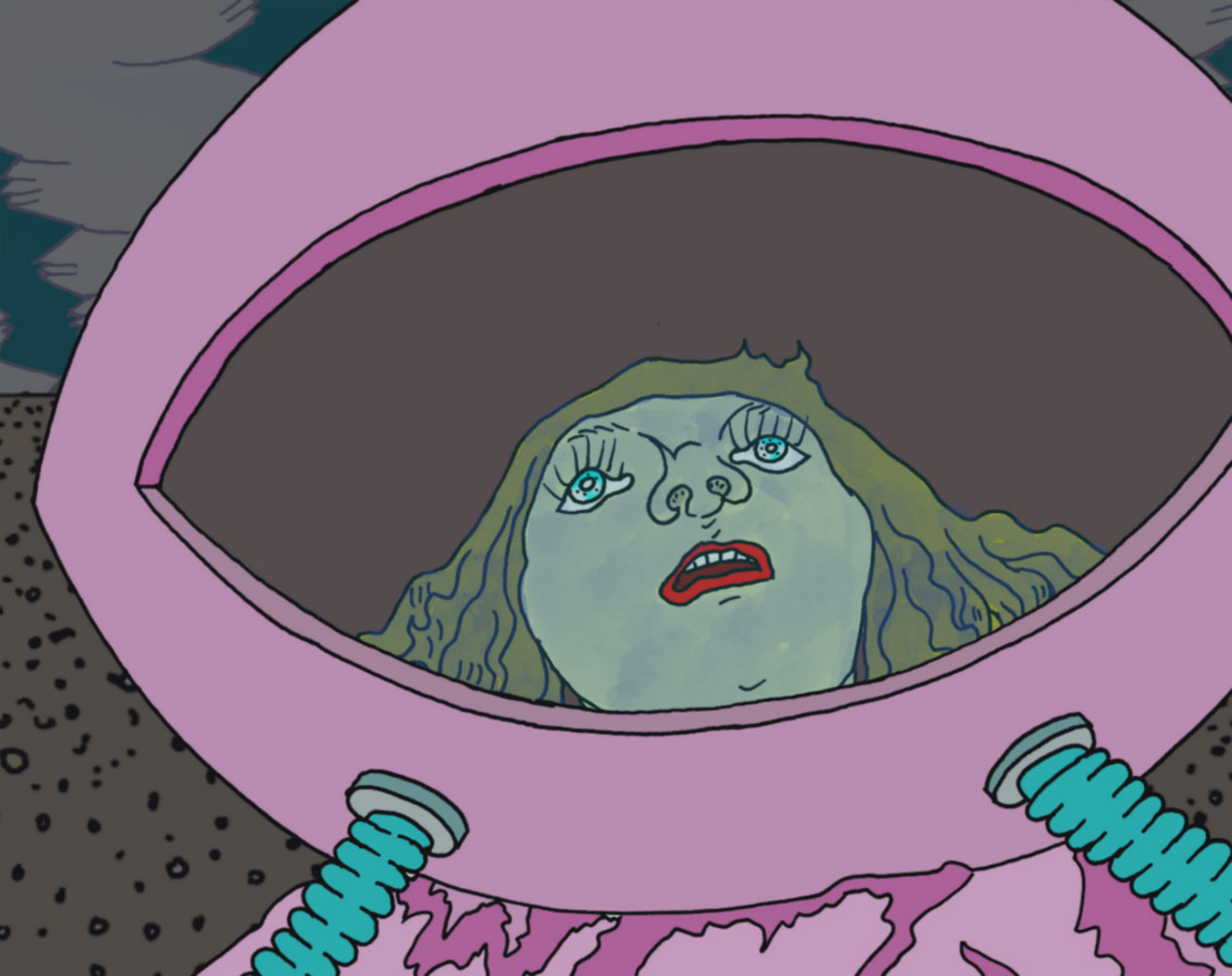


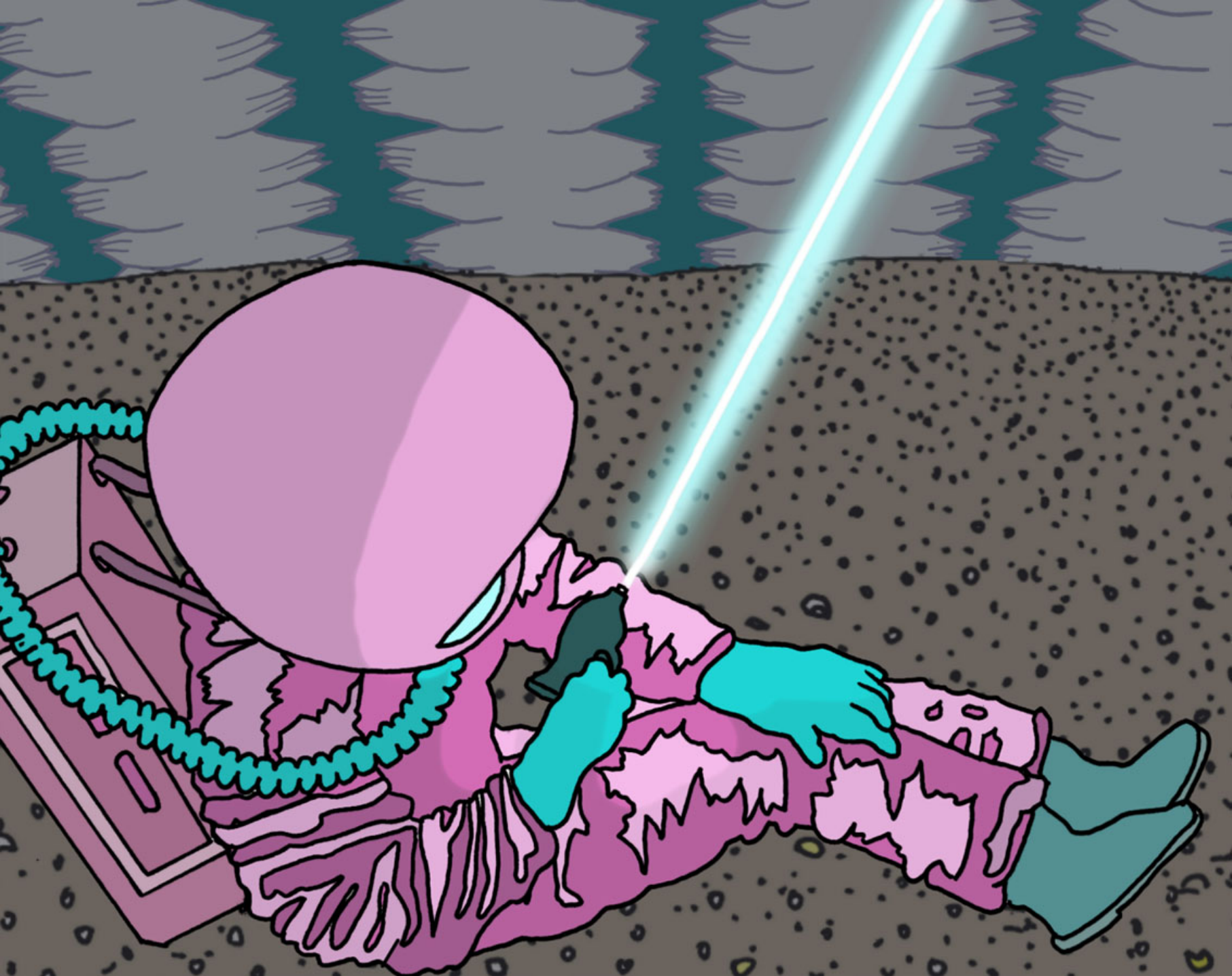




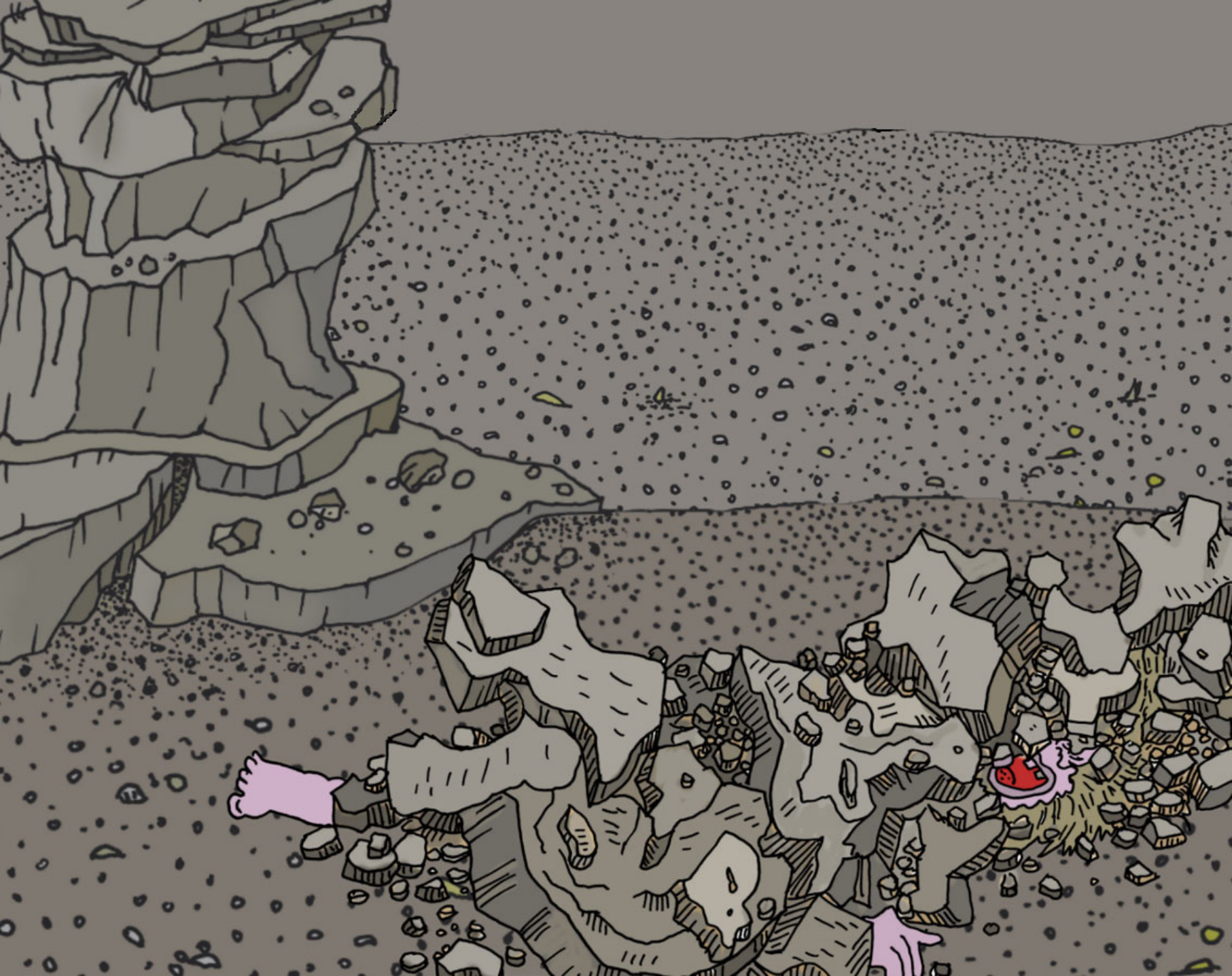













A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the right, a man with a mustache and a serious expression is speaking. He has dark hair and is wearing a blue patterned shirt. On the left, a woman with a large, voluminous afro hairstyle is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red top. The background is a grey, textured wall. A speech bubble points from the man's mouth to the text.

QUIT IT ... BEFORE
WE GO CRAZY!





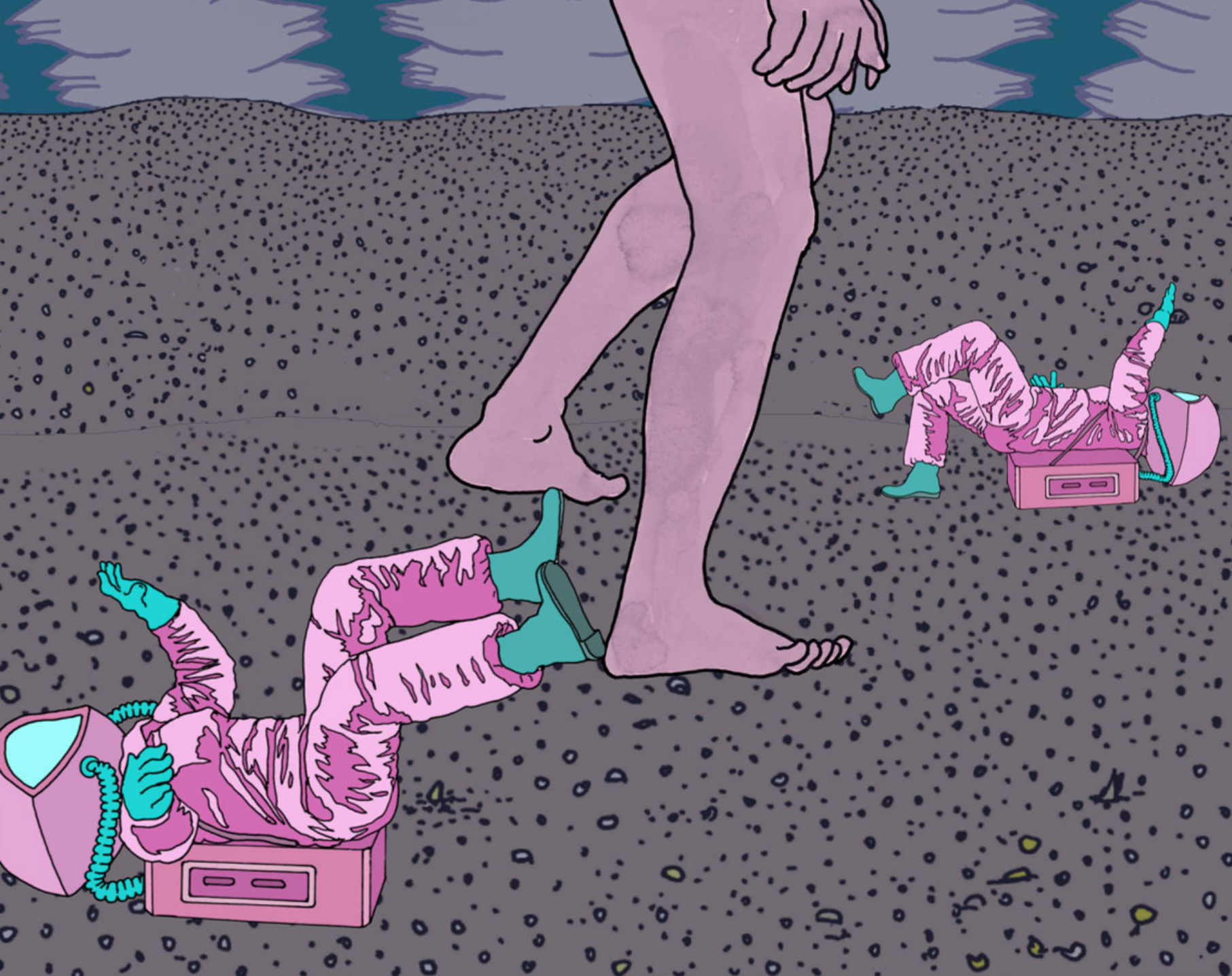


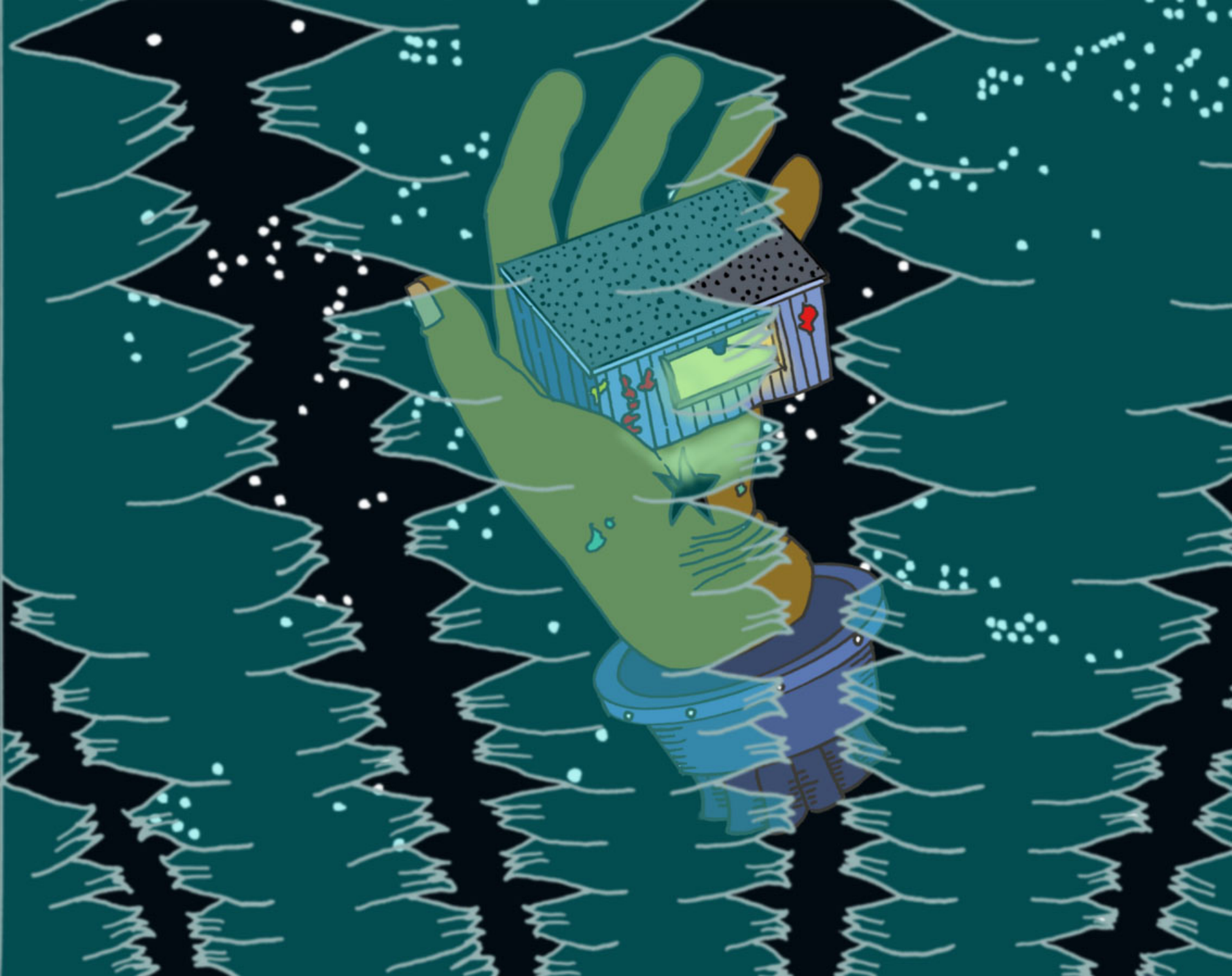
THERE WAS SINGING ACROSS
THE WHOLE ARMY...

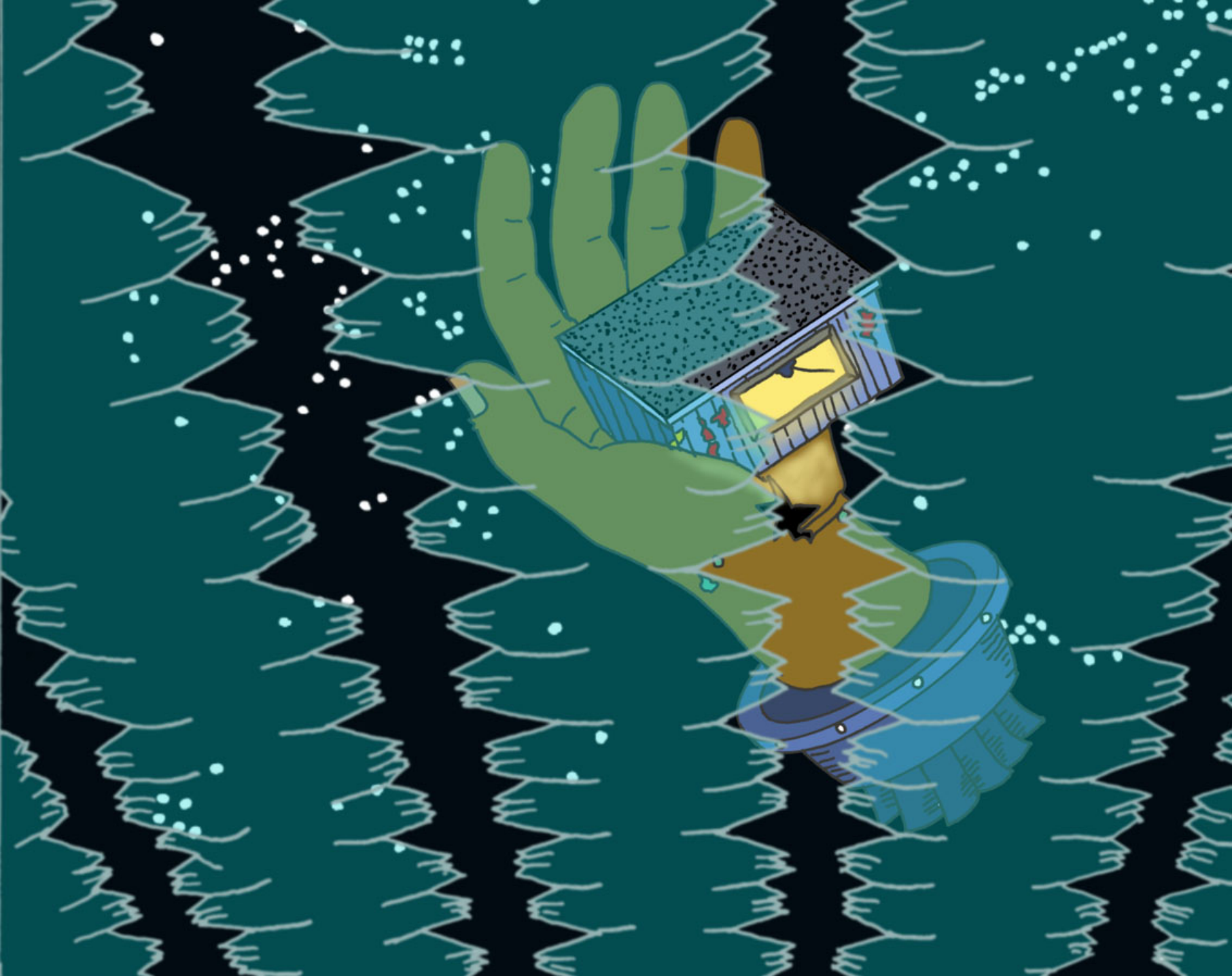


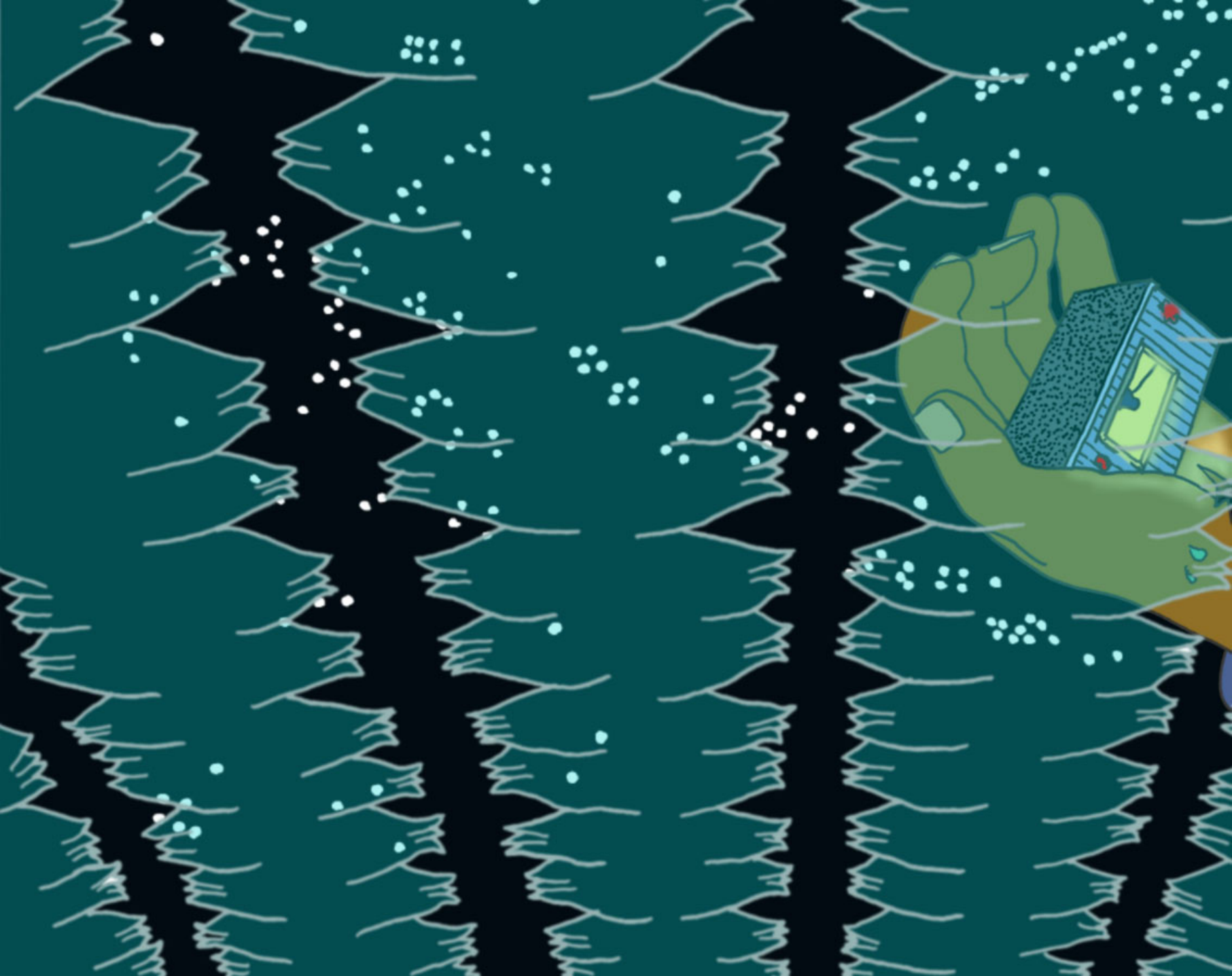


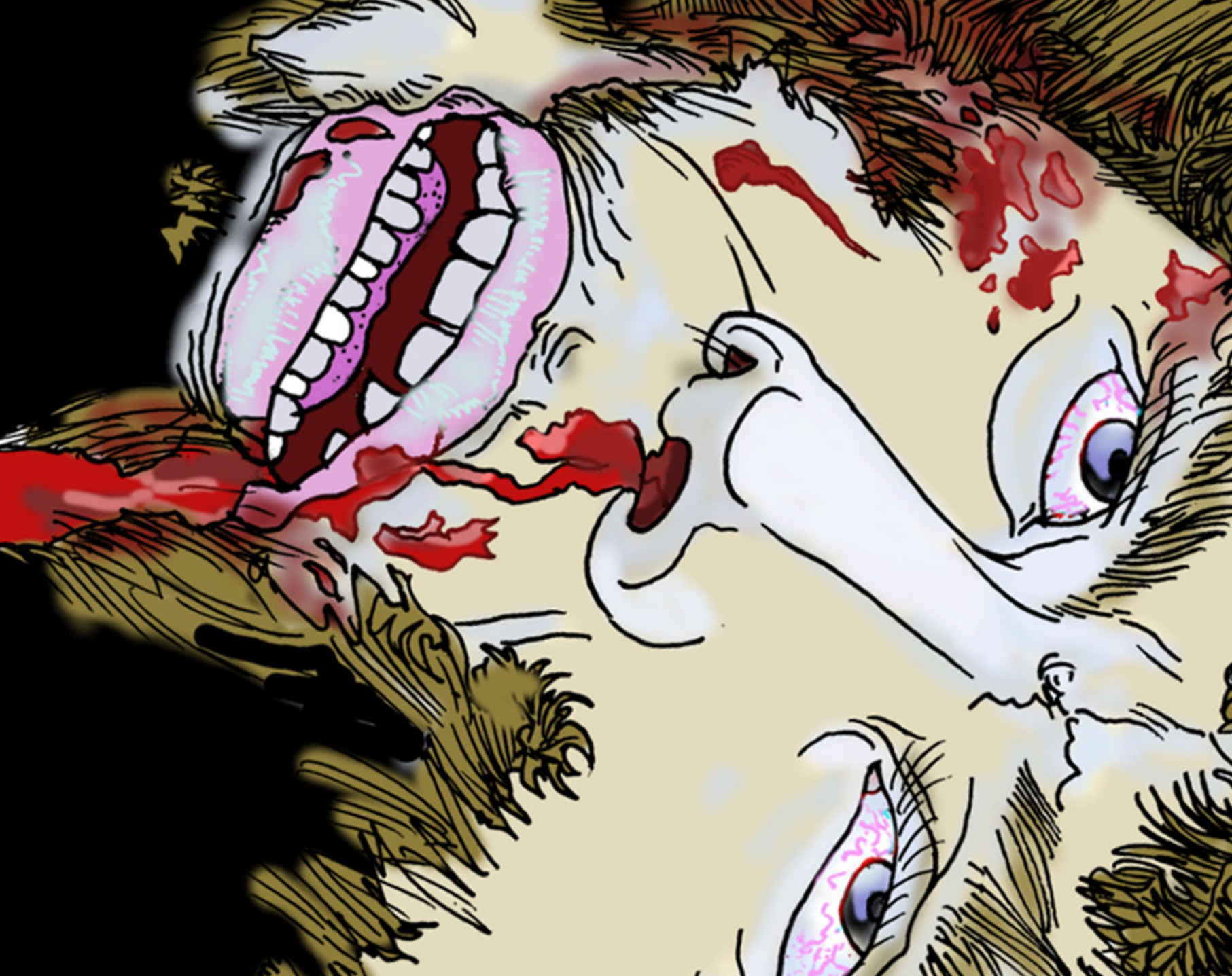
... AND THEIR CAVALRY
BUDDIES WERE SINGING TOO.







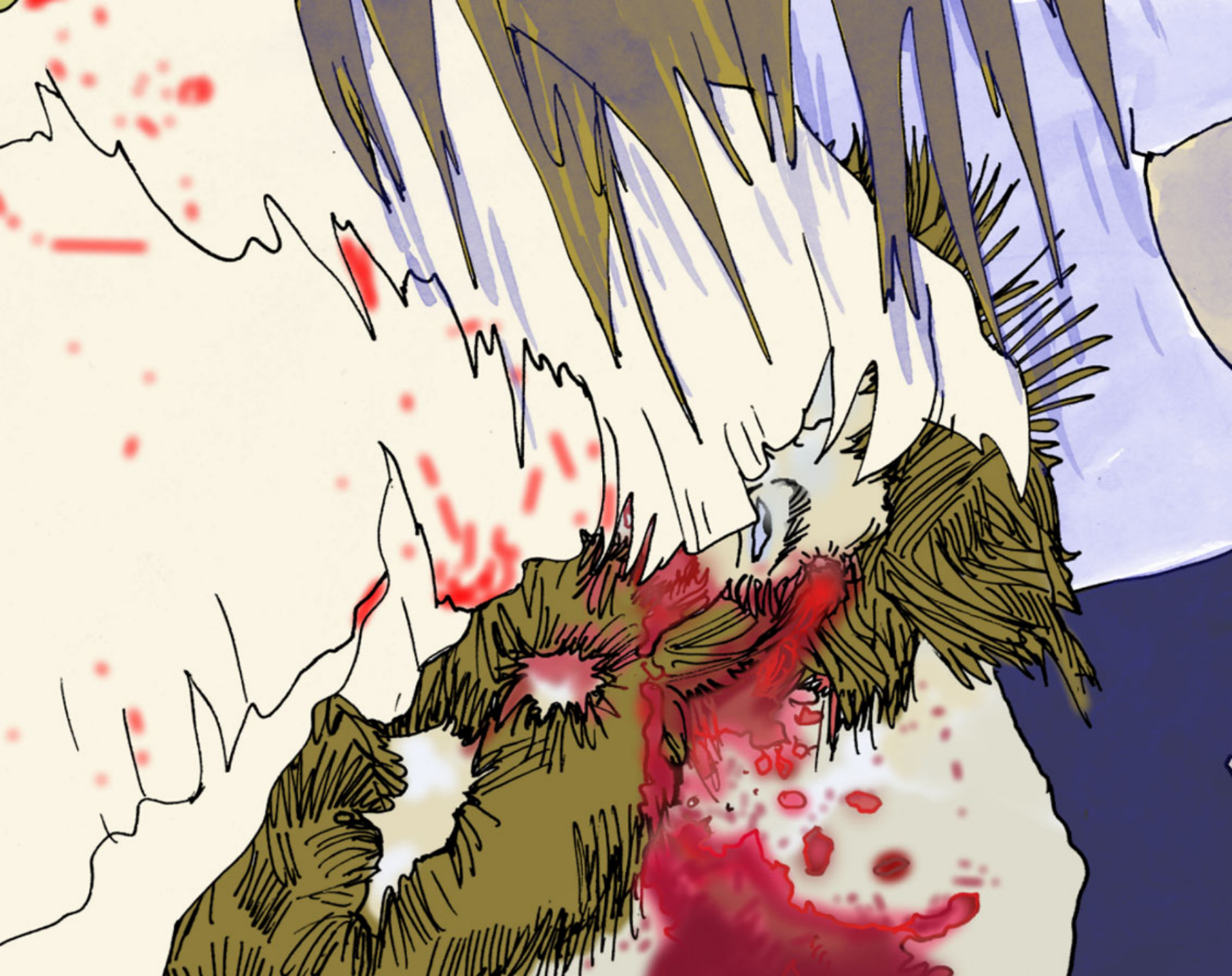






WE KILLED HIM!





WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
WE WERE DOING ANYMORE.

YOU'RE BARBARIANS.





WE SHOULD START FROM THE BEGINNING.



WHERE'S THE BEGINNING?

HERE,
TURN AROUND.










PUT THE GUNS
DOWN. THATS NOT
A GOOD IDEA!

YOU GOT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO SAY
TO US! WE BEG YOU TO STOP MOVING!





PLEASE,
SERGEANT JAMES!

MY NAME IS ...
JONES IF YOU
PLEASE.

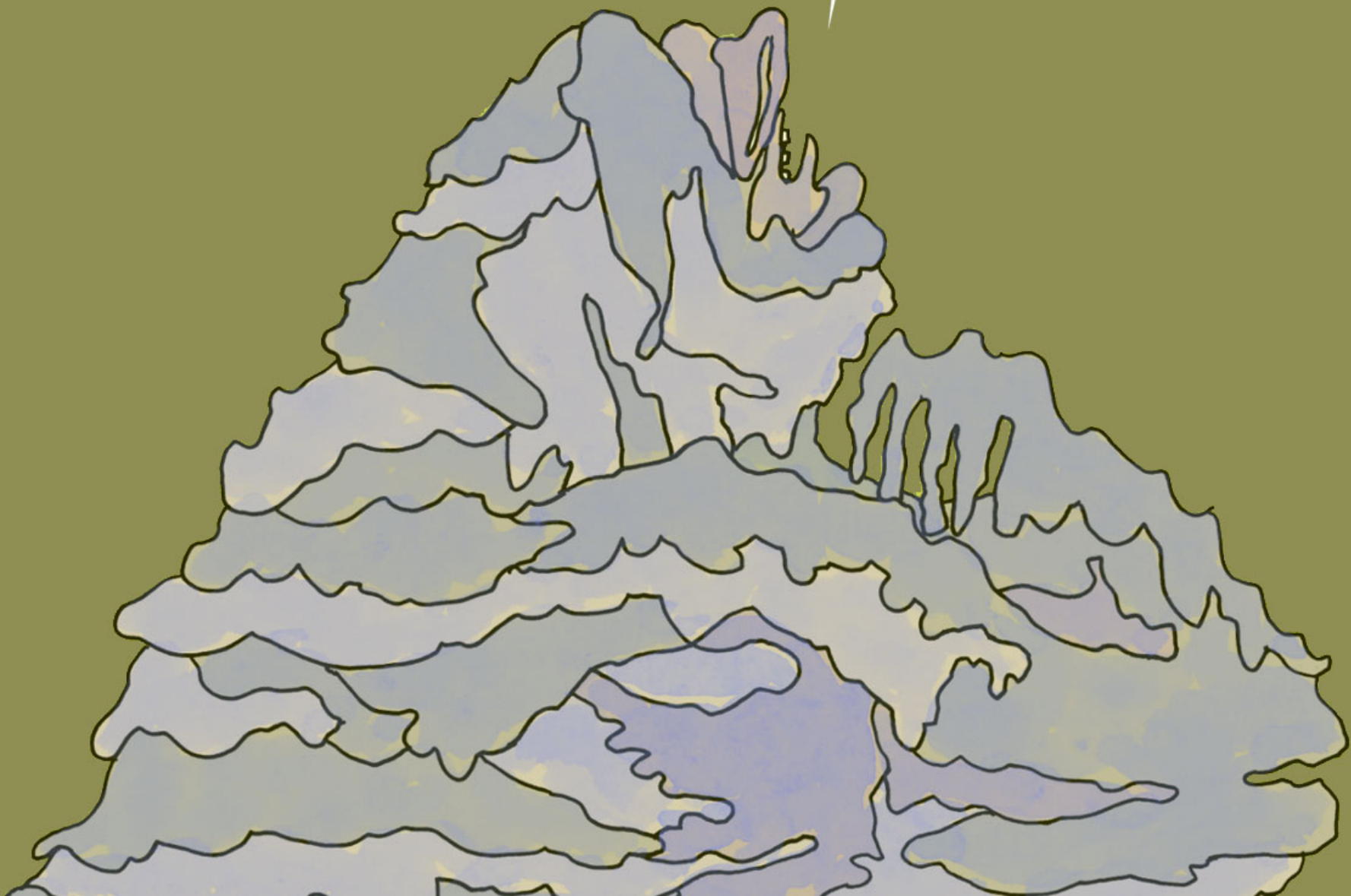
NONSENSE! MY NAME IS JONES!

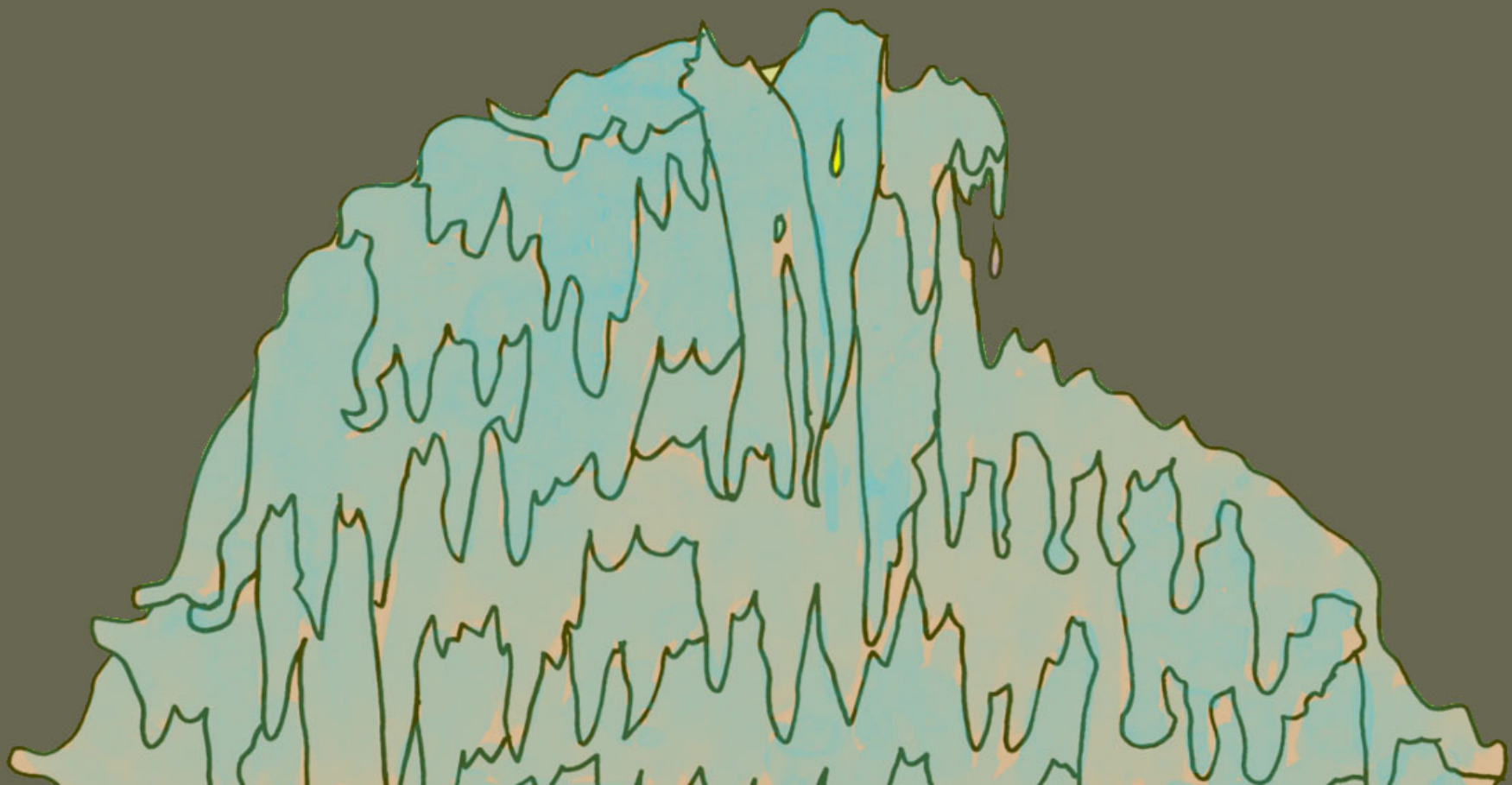




ARRRGHH

IS THERE A BLACK HOLE HERE?







OF ALL THINGS NOW!

IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE BEAUTIFUL...
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I ALWAYS
LOSE A COUPLE OF KILOS.



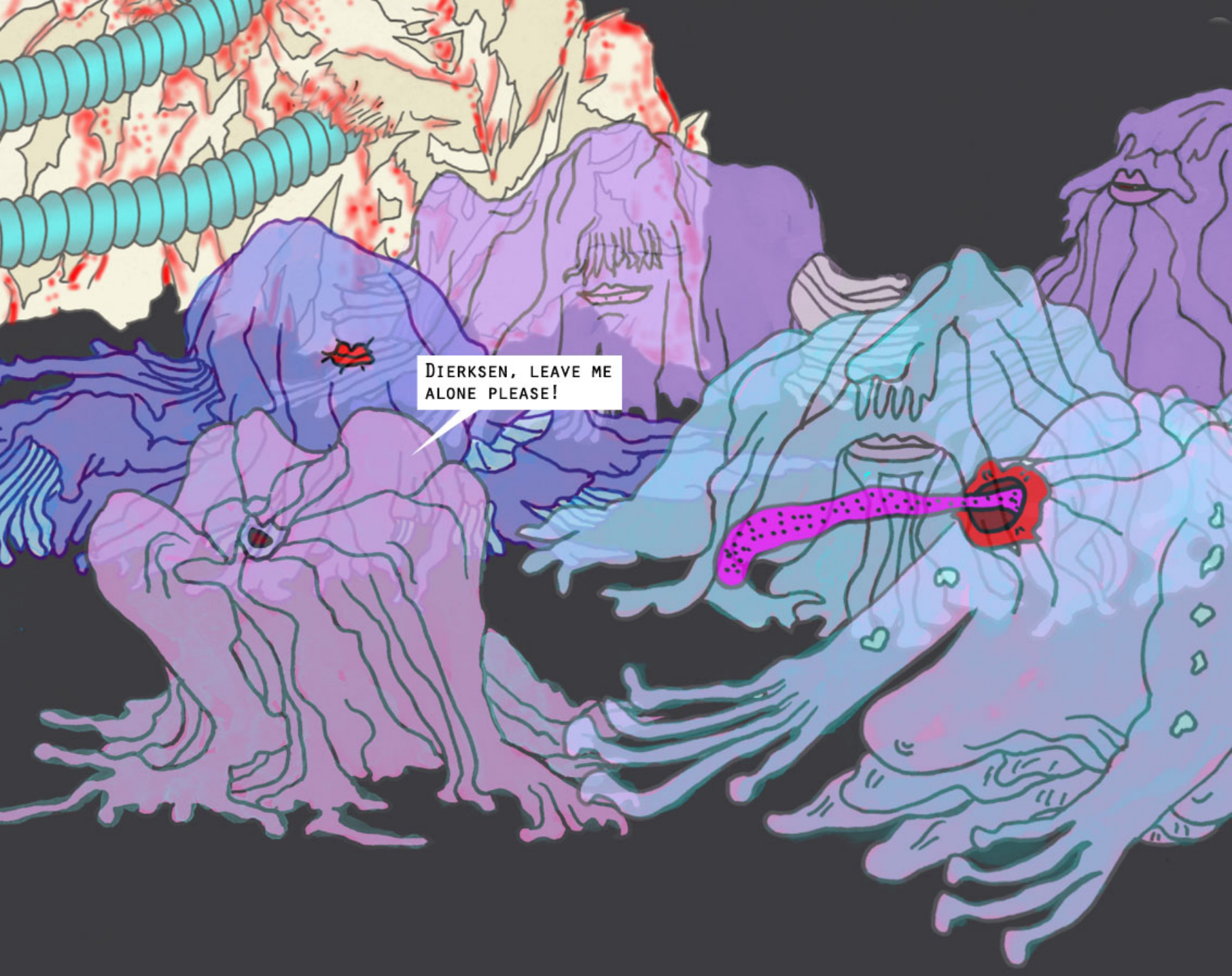
MULLIGAN, WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE TO BE A TUB OF JELLO?

DAMMIT.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO,
SERGEANT JAMES?

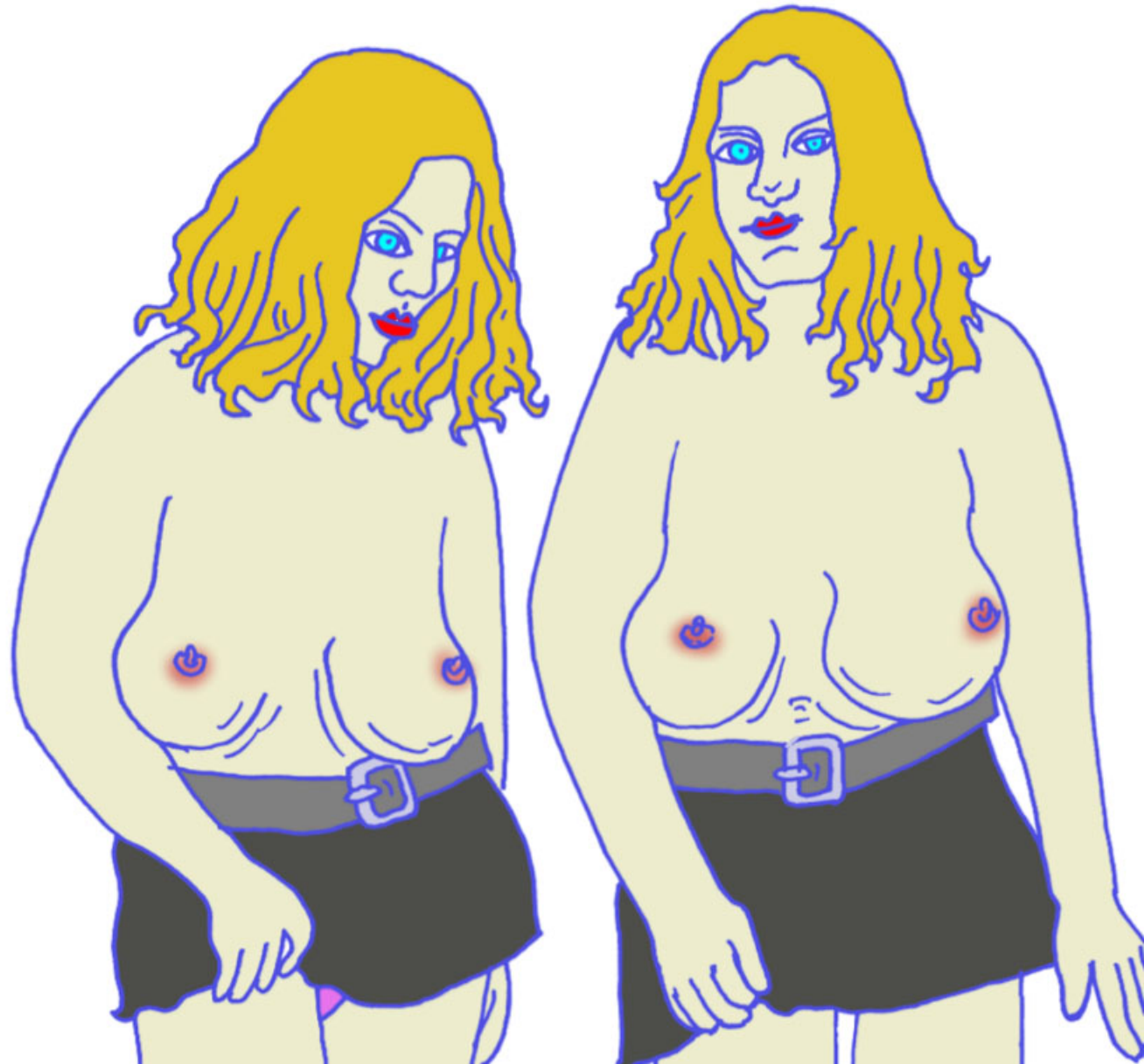
WAIT AND SEE. BY THE
WAY, MY NAME IS JONES.

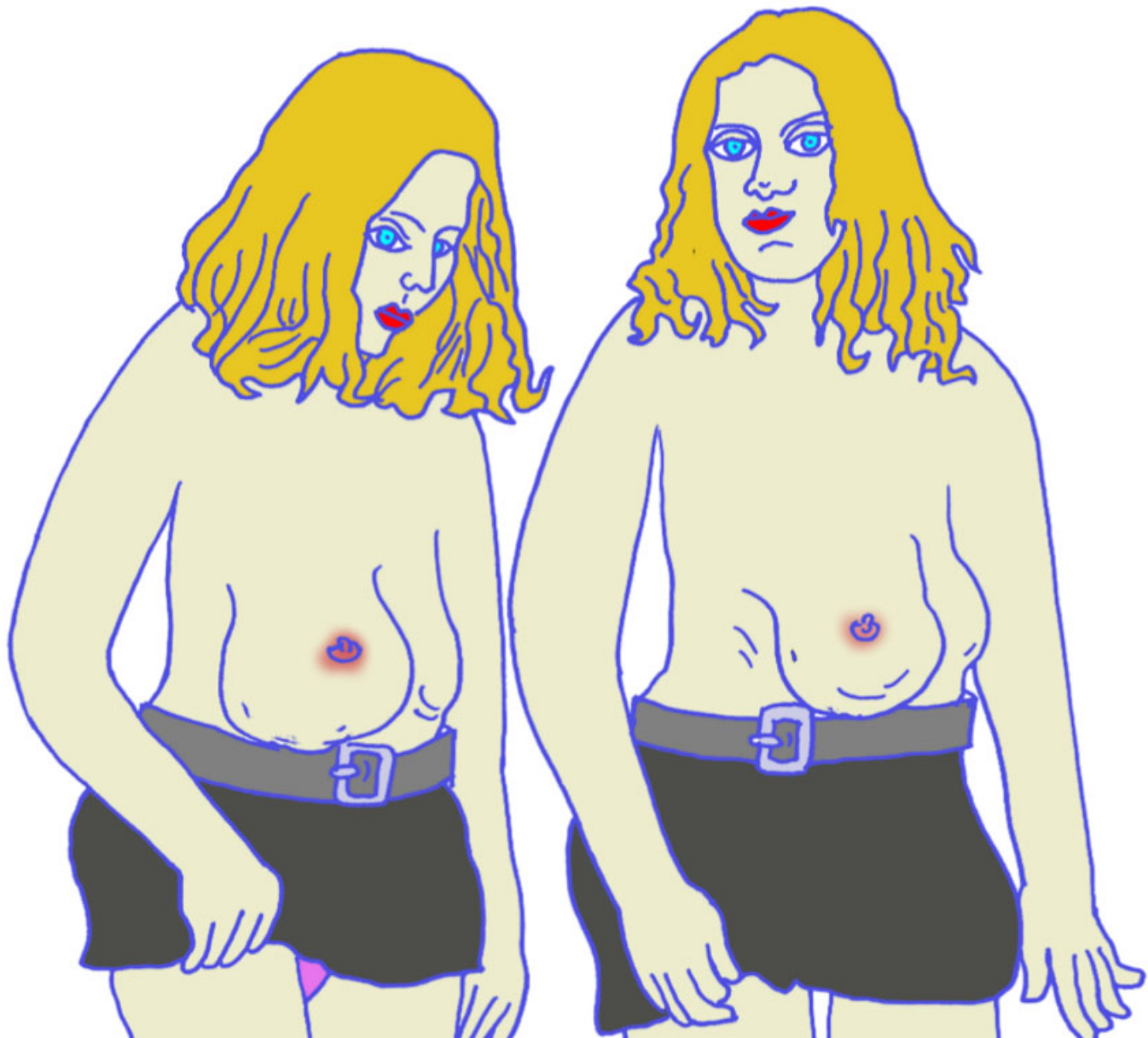


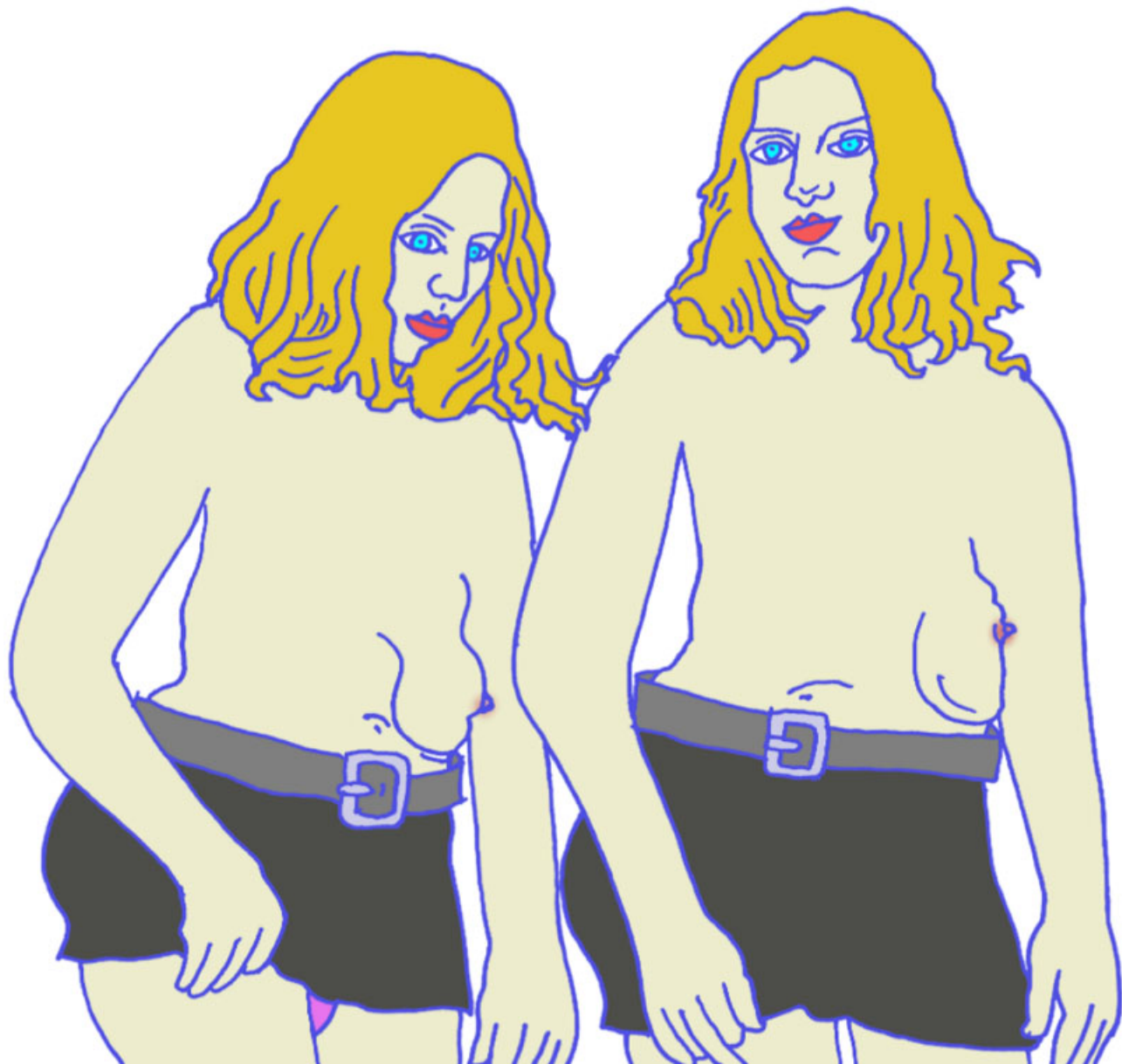


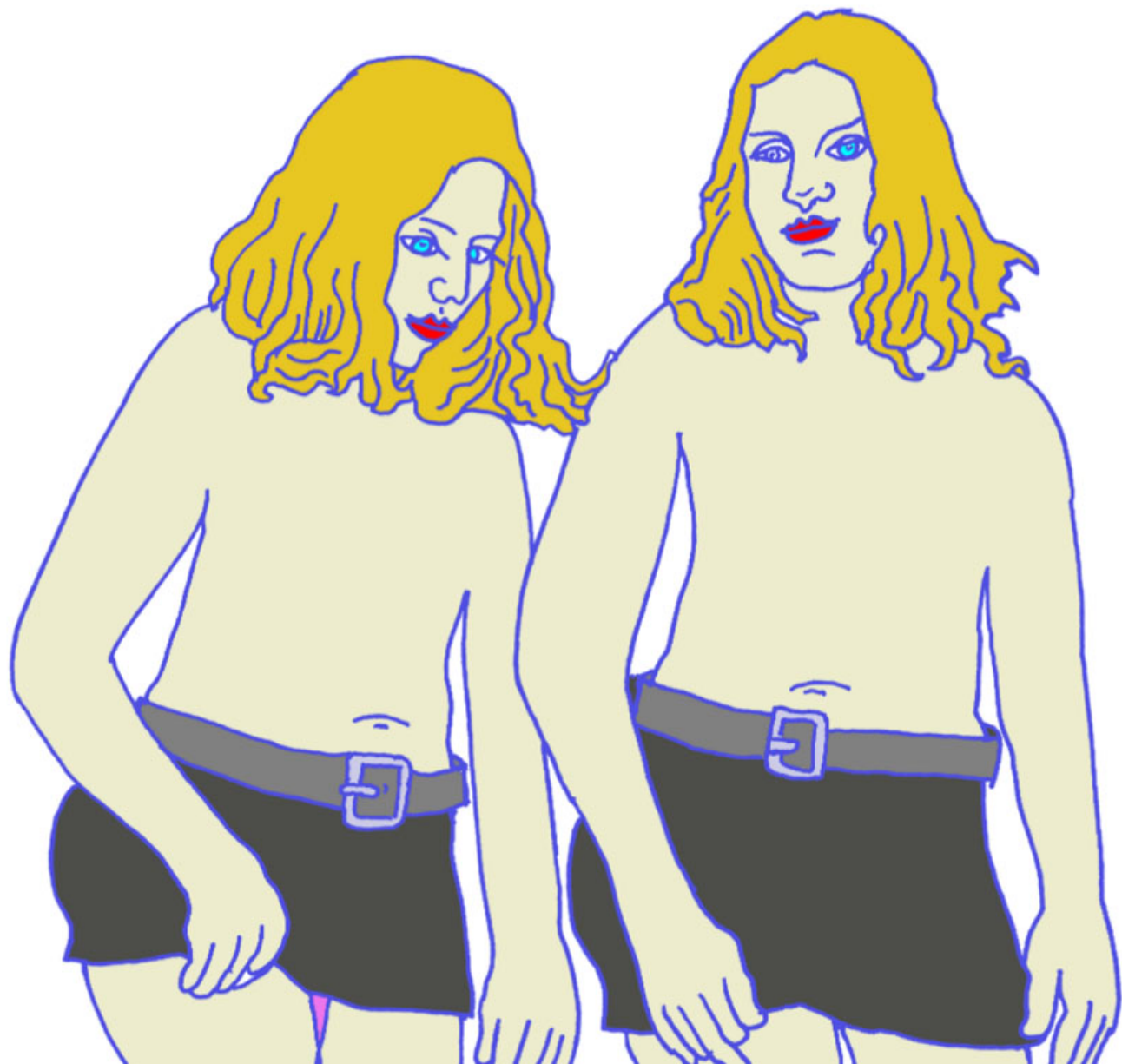
DIERKSEN, LEAVE ME ALONE PLEASE!

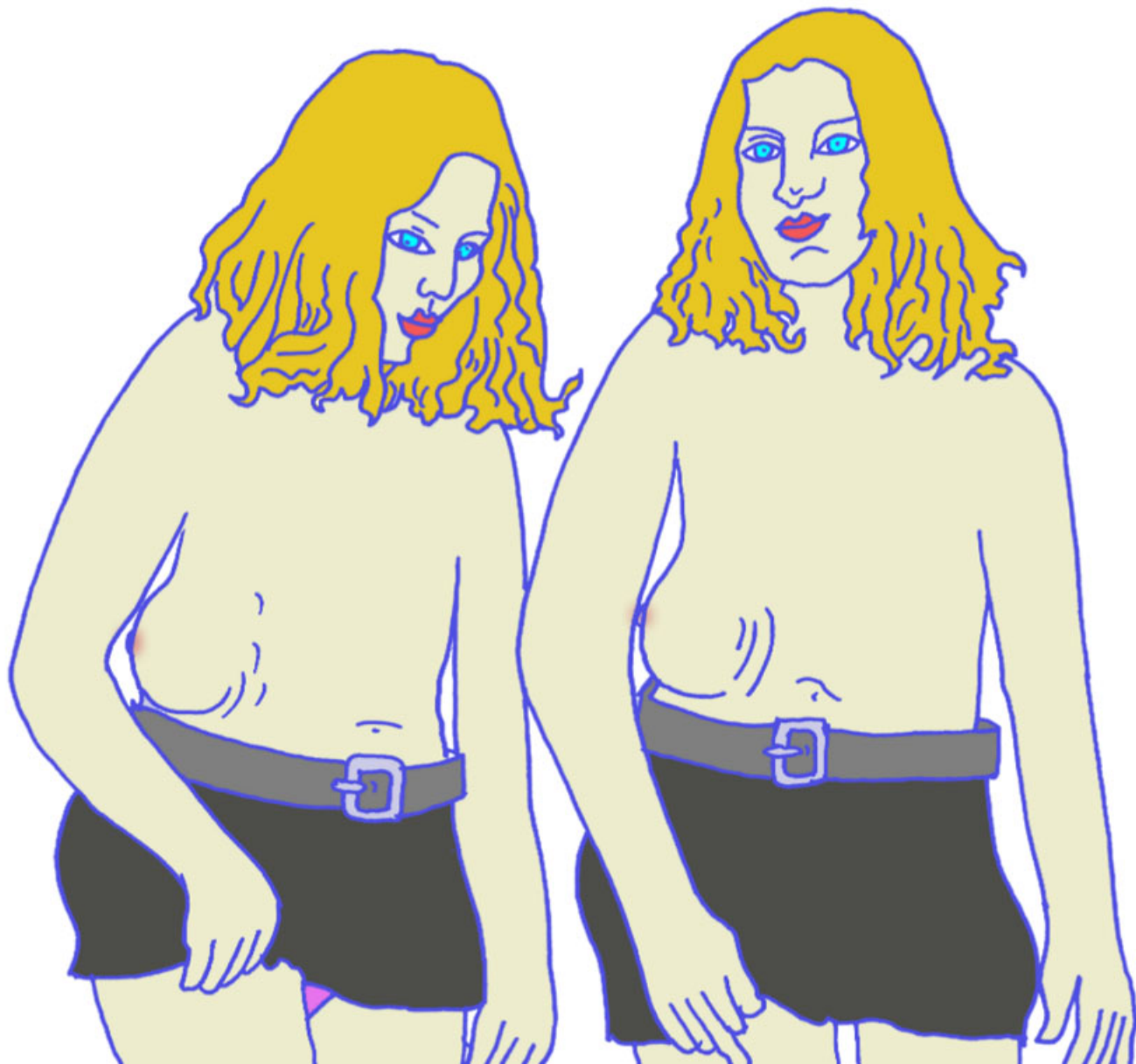
JAMES & JONES DECIDED TO KILL TIME BY DOING
THEIR LEGENDARY HULA HOOP DANCE... ...

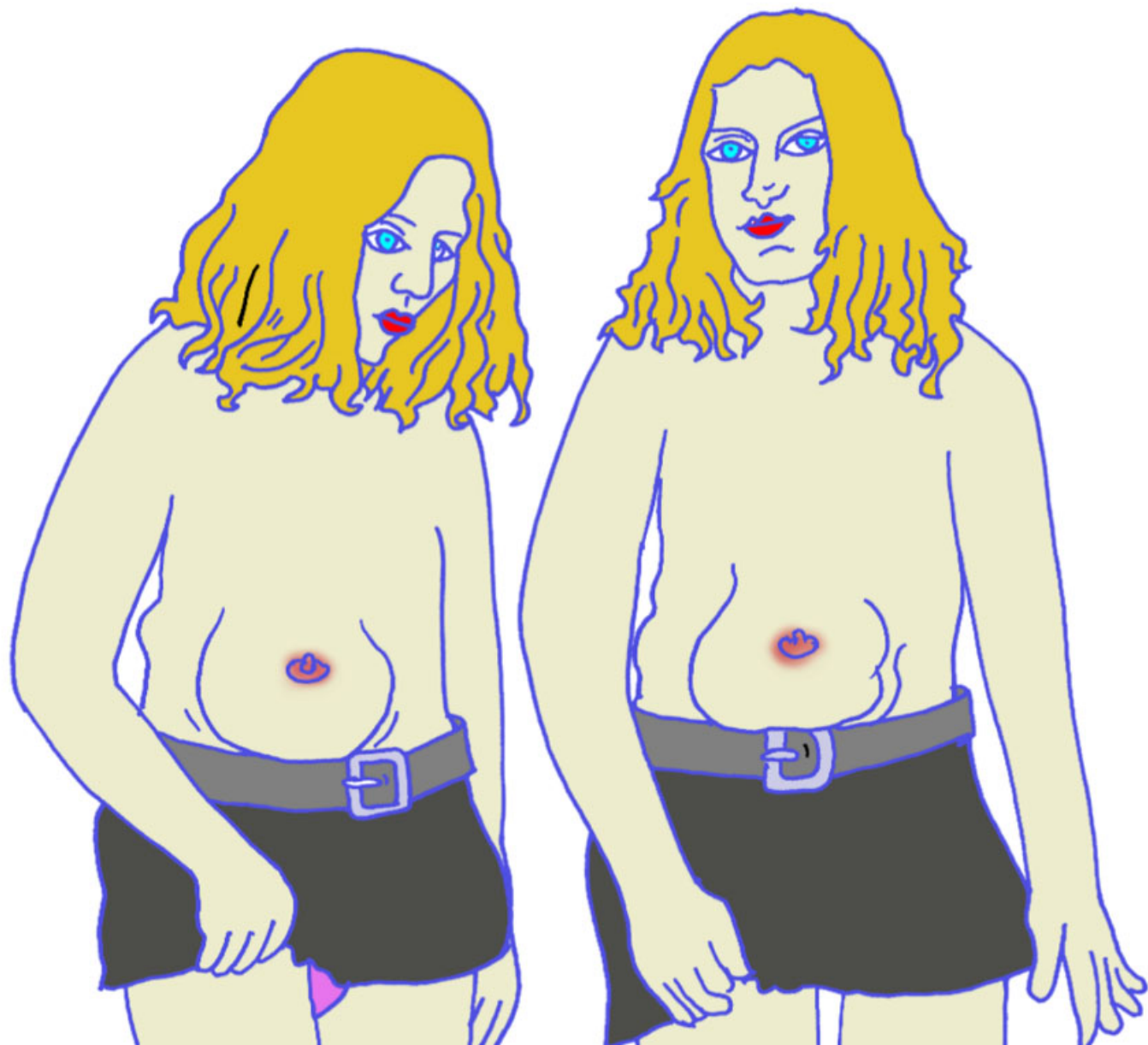


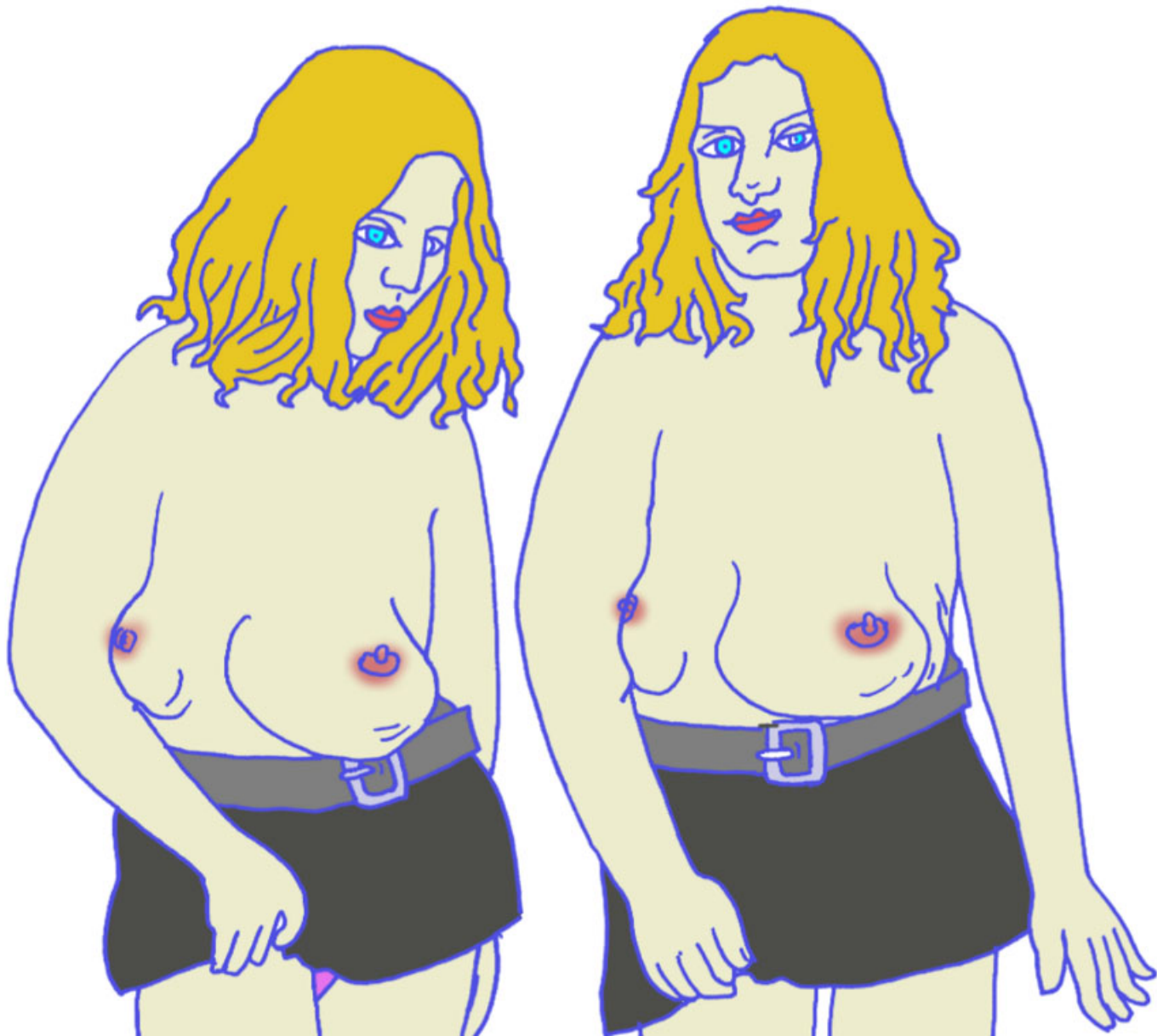


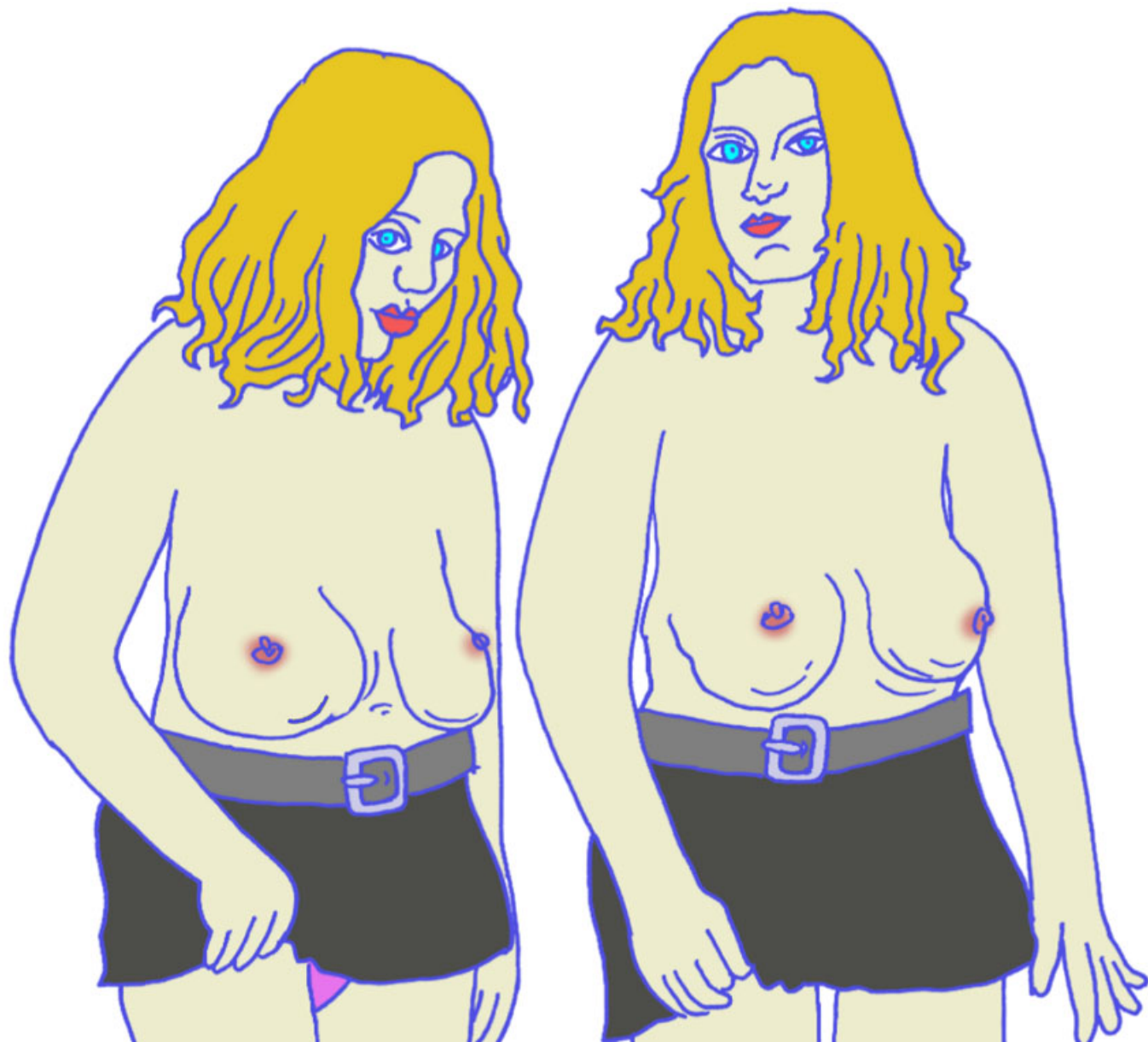


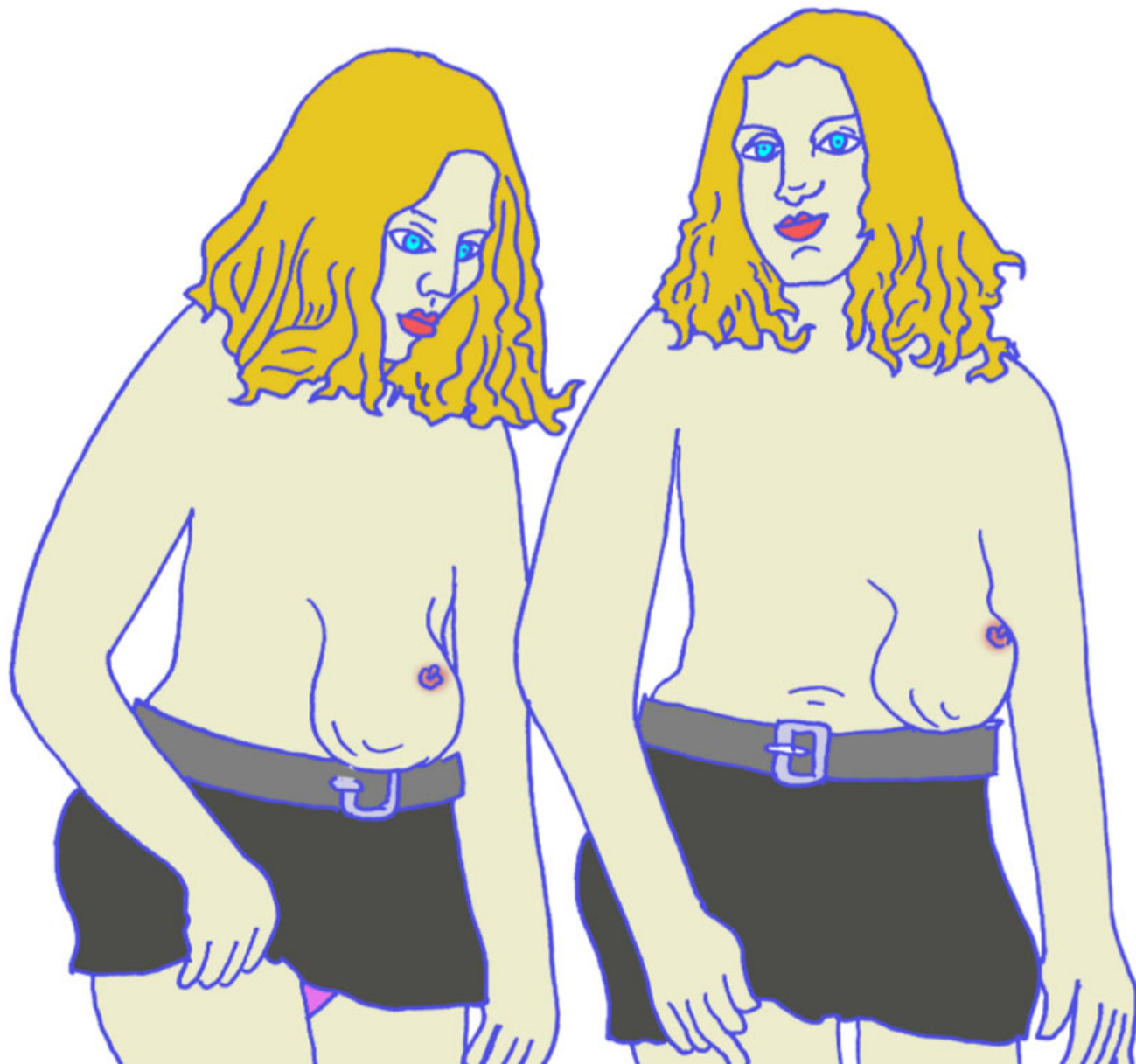


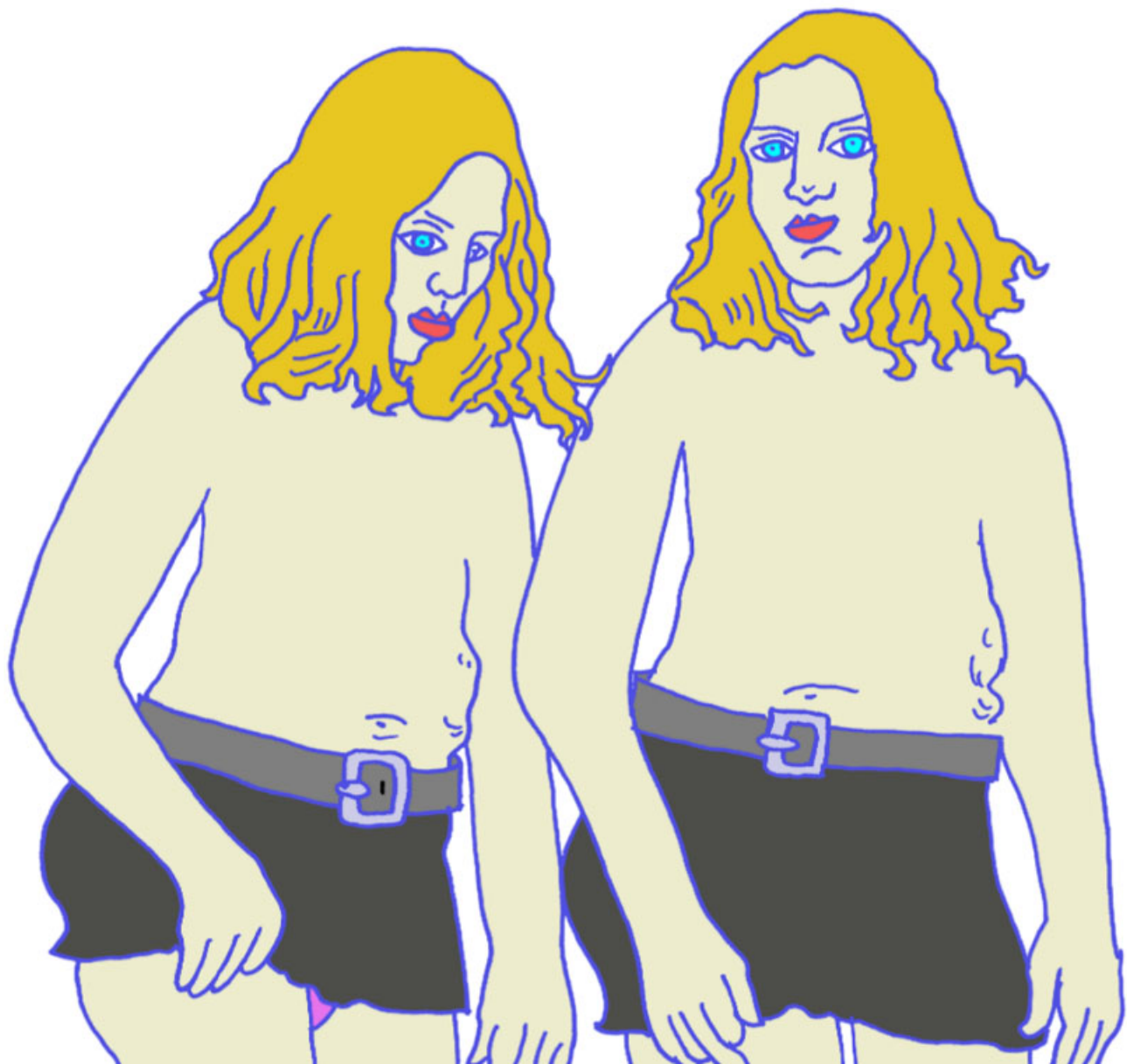


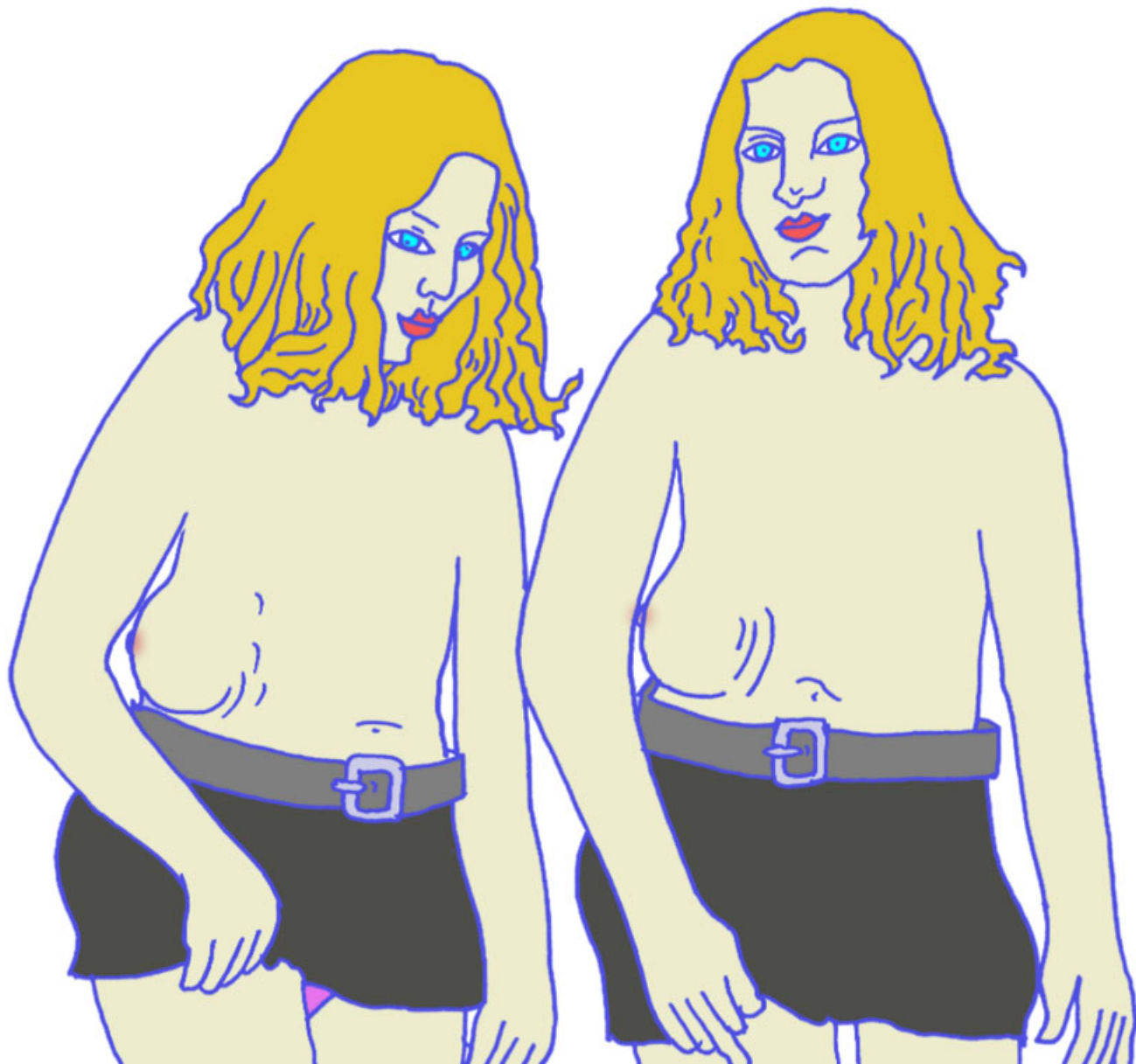


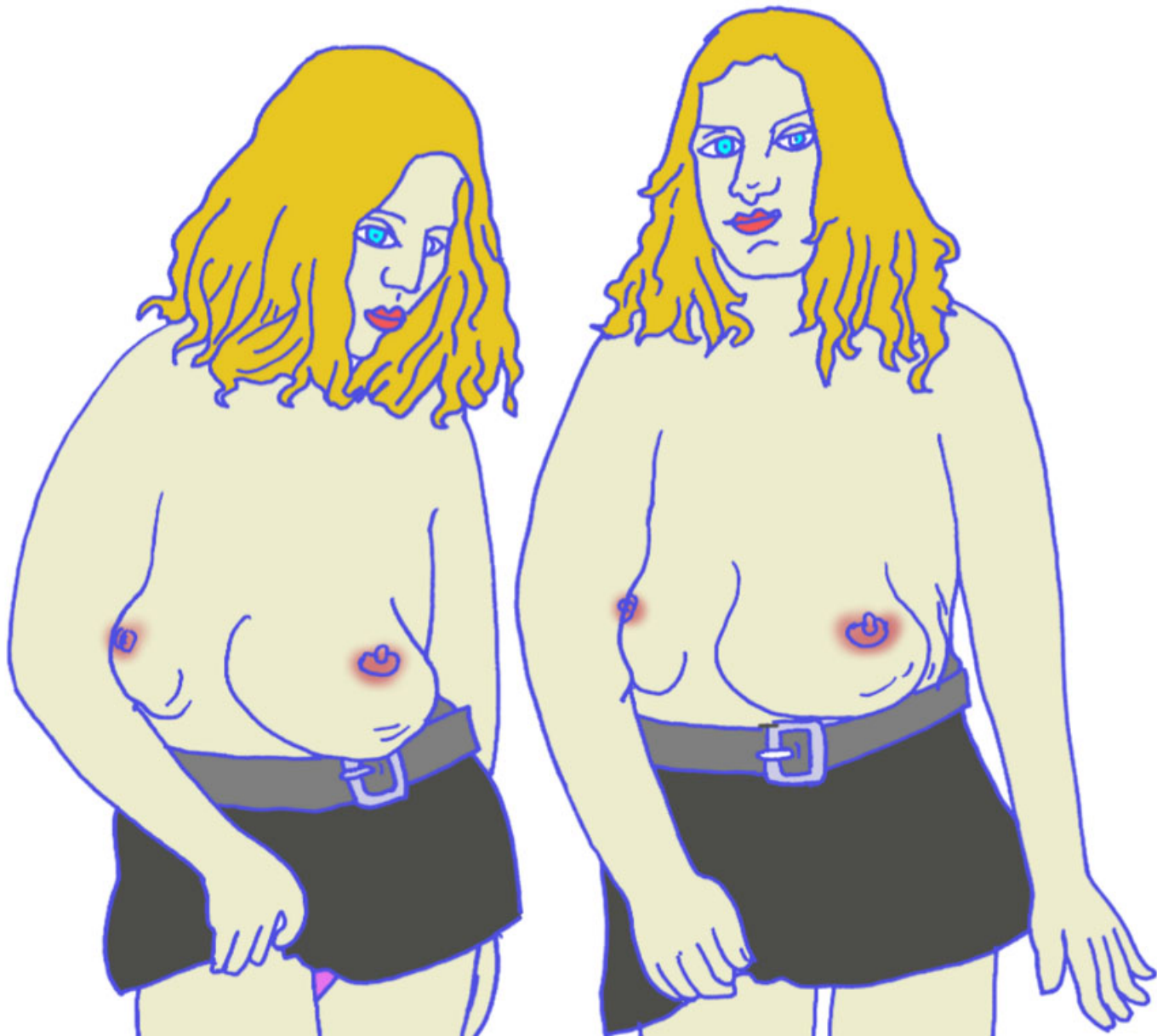




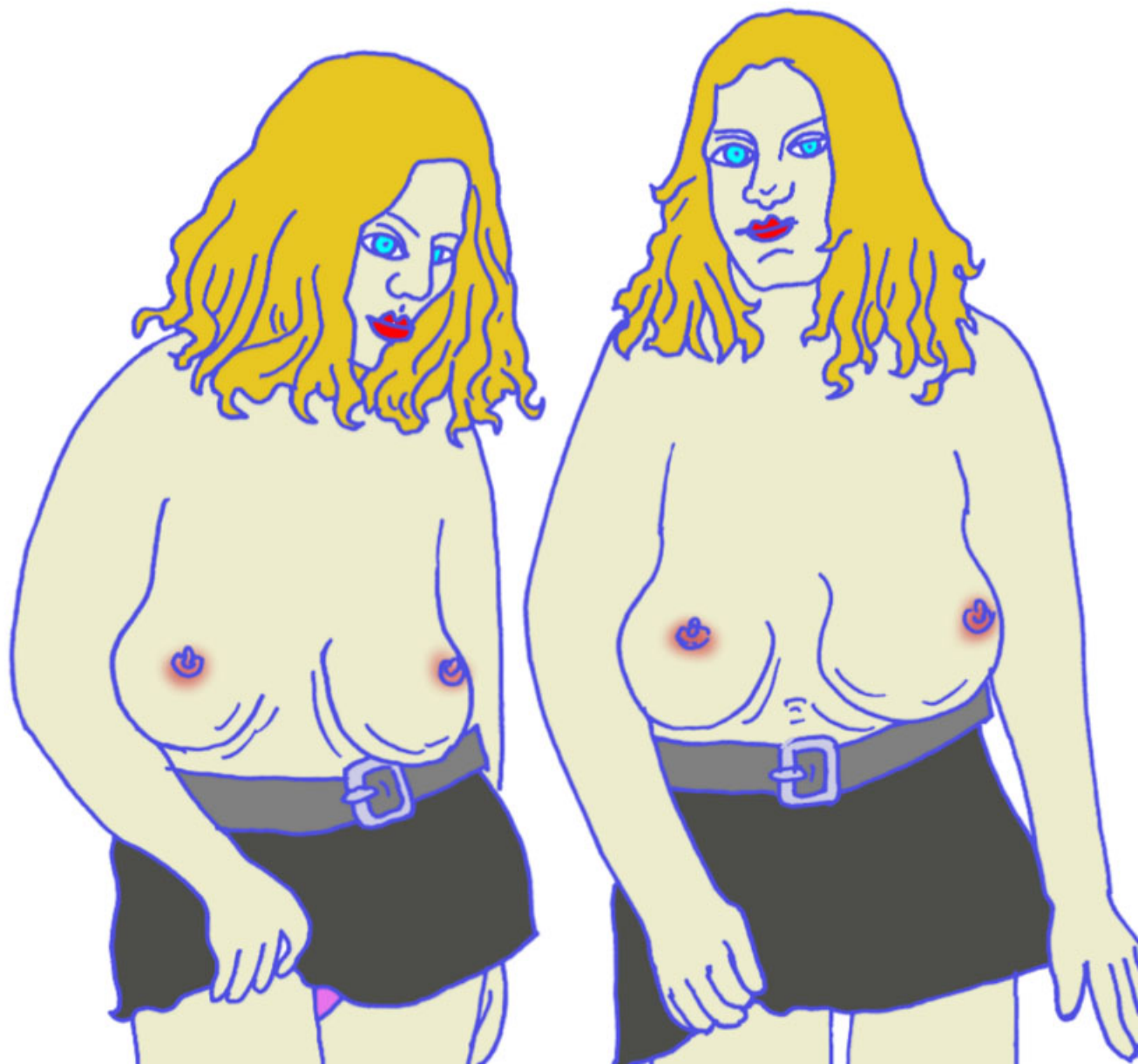


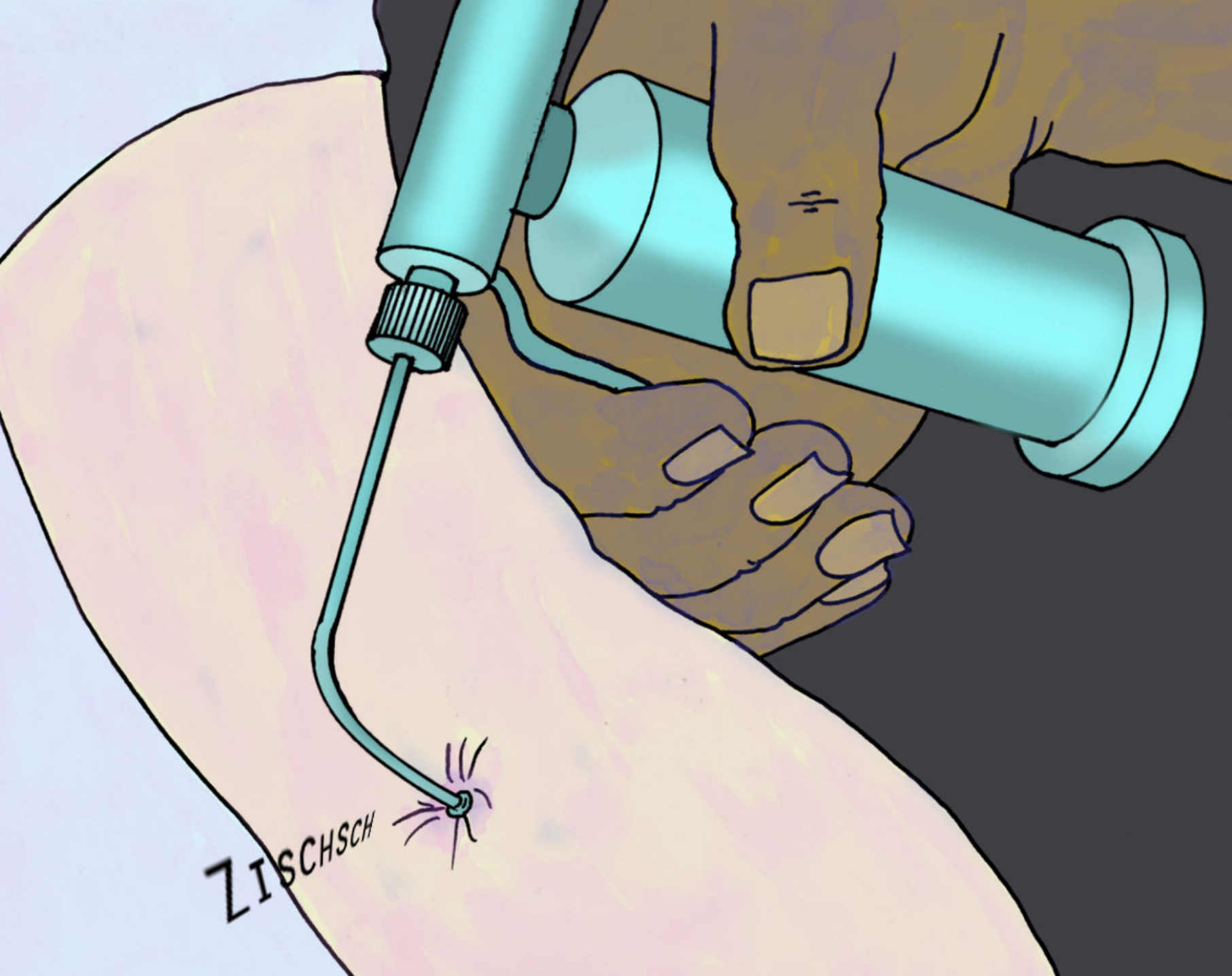






THEY REMOVED THEIR GUNS AND T-SHIRTS,
BUT THAT WAS THEIR MISTAKE.






ZISCHSCH



ÄCHZ

AARRRG



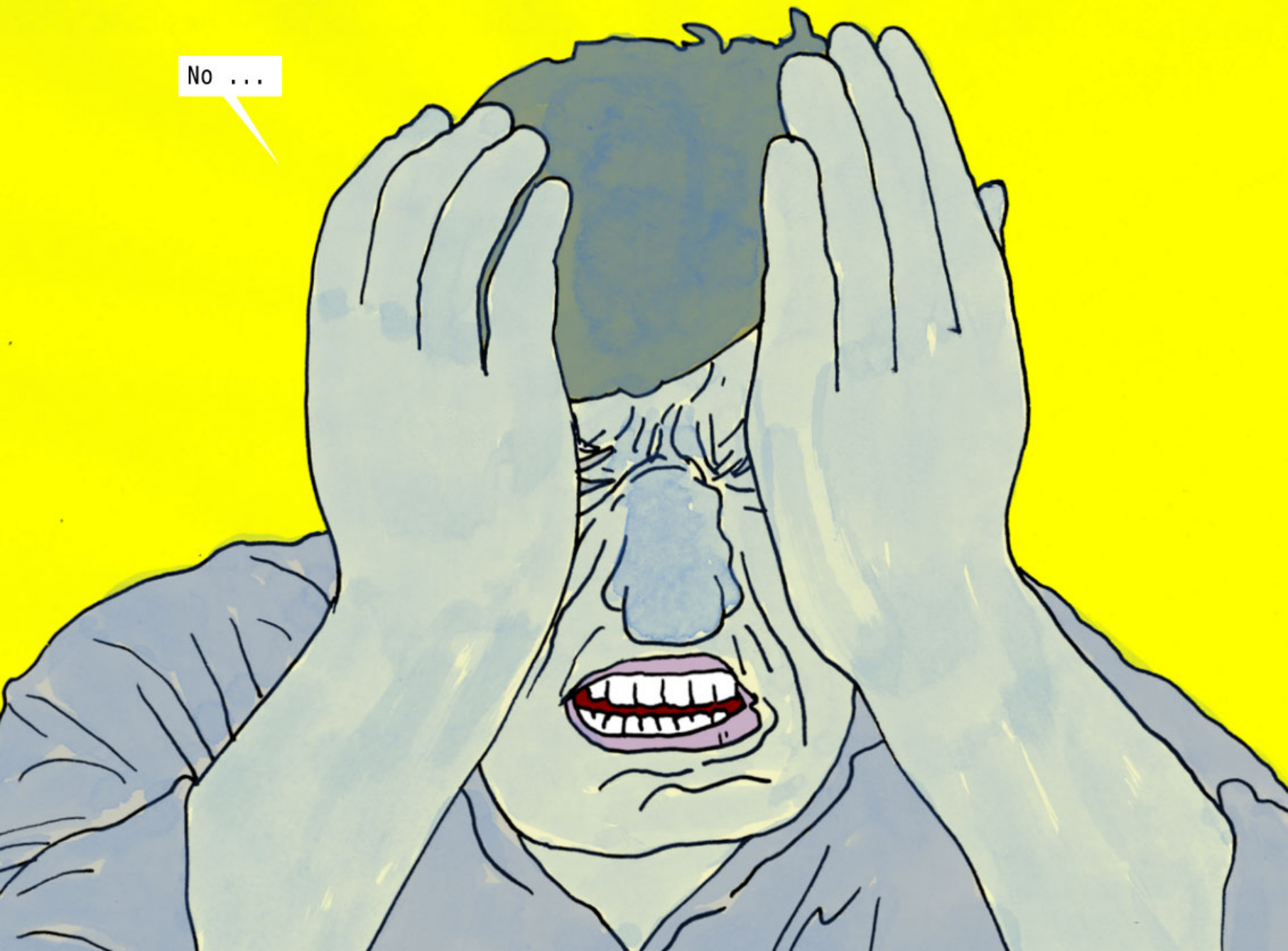
WE SHOULD SET ASIDE
ALL OTHER ENGAGEMENTS
TILL OUR AGGRESSION
POTENTIAL HAS SETTLED
BACK DOWN.

OKAY ...

ANYONE HERE GOT
OBJECTIONS?



No ...



... NO ONE.









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