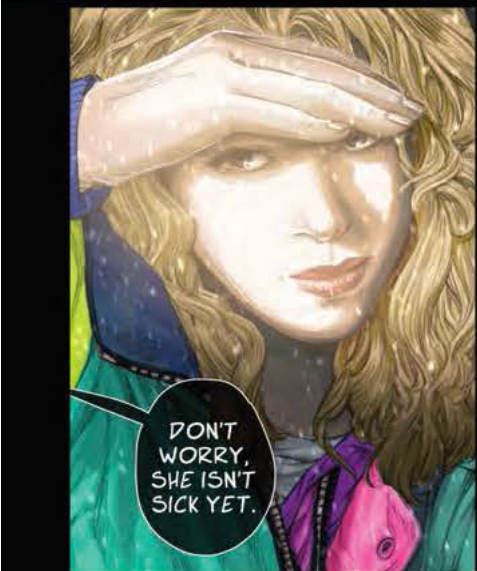




WHO IS THIS?

THIS IS ANGIE,
KEN'S DAUGHTER.
SHE'S BEEN STAYING
WITH ME SINCE
KEN PASSED.



DON'T
WORRY,
SHE ISN'T
SICK YET.



WELL, COME ON IN.
IT'S NOT MUCH WARMER
IN HERE, BUT WE HAVE
PLENTY OF FOOD...
FOR PEOPLE AND DOGS.



HEY,
BUDDY.
WHAT'S HIS
NAME?



HER NAME?



HER NAME
IS LADY.



SSSSQUEELK

GOMMO,
REPORT!



ALL IS CLEAR
AT THE HIGH
SIDE WATCH!



ALL IS
CLEAR!



IT MAY HAVE BEEN THE CREATORS
OR THE SANS THAT INTERVENED AND
SPARED GOMMO'S LIFE THIS NIGHT...



Sfft...

BUT BLESSINGS AND
GOOD FORTUNE MUST
STILL YIELD TO FATE.



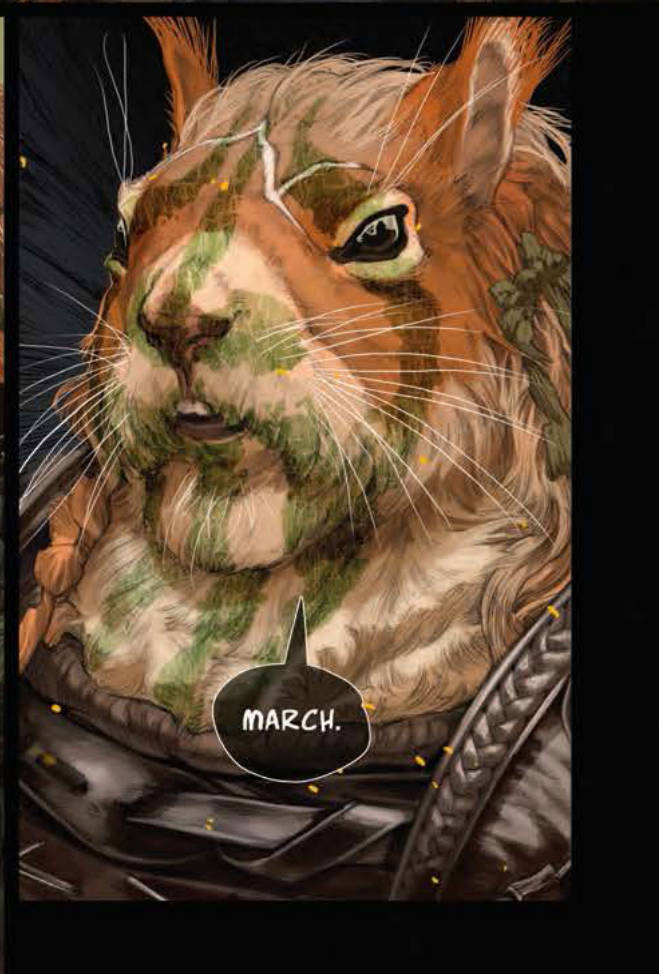
THE MIGHT

FOR US ALL

MY MIGHT FOR THE MAW!



READY FOR YOUR ORDERS, MY ALPHA.



MARCH.



AS CRASH AND ZEEZEE MAKE THEIR ESCAPE, THE TIN KIN BEGIN SEARCHING THEIR SHELTER FOR A DEADLY TRESPASSER.

SEARCH EVERY HOLE AND BURROW IN THE SHELTER; EVEN THE OUTER DENS.



BREAK OFF INTO BANDS OF TWO OR THREE. NO ONE SHOULD BE WANDERING ALONE UNTIL WE ARE SURE THE SHELTER IS SAFE.



THIS IS OUR HOME. WE WILL NOT LIVE IN FEAR IN OUR HOME.



WE WILL PROTECT IT. WE WILL NOURISH IT.

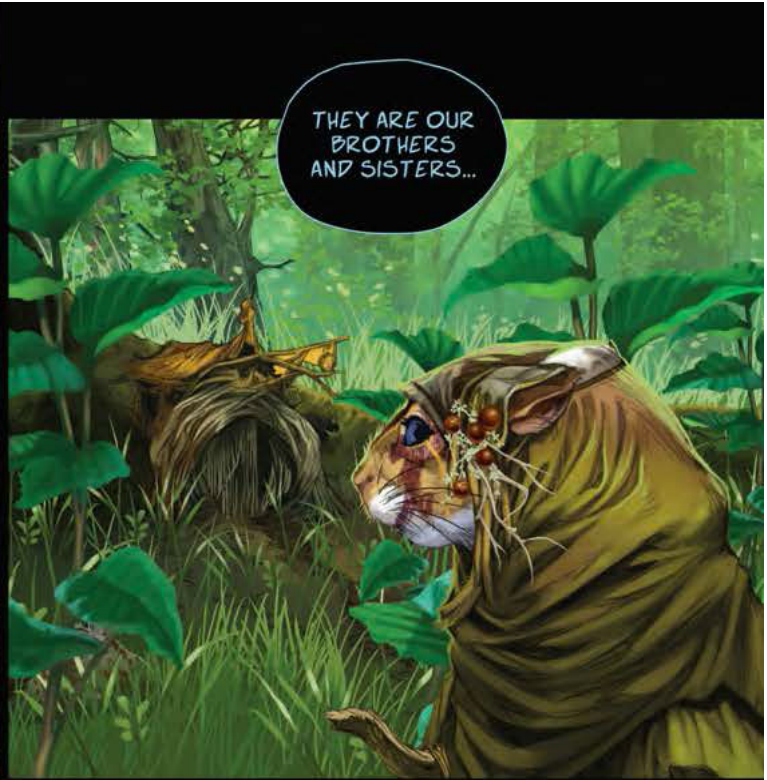


WE WILL NOT LET OUR ENEMY COME IN AND DESTROY IT.





PEPPER!
GET TO THE
BURROWS!



THEY ARE OUR
BROTHERS
AND SISTERS...



VIIIP!



SHLOCK



