

VOLUME ONE
CHAPTER 3.5:
THE BEAR'S BEHIND

STORY AND ART BY:
BE SHEPARD

WRITTEN BY:
THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINARY FRIEND MR WAX



I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE WITH NO FOOD, NO SUPPLIES, AND NO *CLOTHES*!

YOU KNOW, YOU CAN'T REALLY BLAME THIS ON ME.

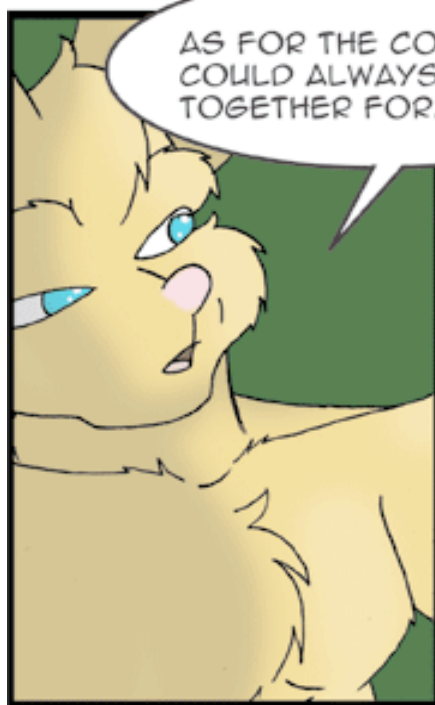
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT SHELTER? IT'S STARTING TO GET COLD AND I'M HUNGRY!



FINE, FINE.



HERE, ROAST THIS OVER THE FIRE. IT'S A BREADROOT. THAT SHOULD HELP WITH THE HUNGER.



AS FOR THE COLD, WE COULD ALWAYS HUDDLE TOGETHER FOR...



... ER, THE FIRE SHOULD KEEP US WARM ENOUGH.




FINE, BUT WHAT ABOUT CLOTHES?
WE CAN'T JUST WALK AROUND
LIKE THIS!




IF YOU HADN'T TELEPORTED THE
SADDLES WE COULD HAVE USED
THEIR BLANKETS.

I TOLD YOU,
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!!



HMM, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO
GET SOME MONEY TO BUY
CLOTHES. WE'LL HAVE TO SELL
THE GALORNS.



ALRIGHT, BUT I DON'T SEE
ANYONE AROUND HERE TO SELL
THEM TO.

NOT HERE.
WE'LL HAVE TO HEAD BACK TO
TOWN TO SELL THEM.



STOP WORRYING SO MUCH. IT WON'T BE SO BAD. NOW LETS TRY AND GET SOME REST.

HOW AM I SUPPOSE TO SLEEP LIKE THIS?

THEN DON'T SLEEP. AS FOR ME, I'VE HAD A LONG DAY AND WON'T MIND GETTING TO BED EARLY.



HMM.



HMM.







WE HAVE A PAIR OF GALORNS THAT
WE'RE LOOKING TO SELL.

I'D LOVE TO TAKE A LOOK
AT HER BOOBS... ER YOUR BIRDS!

NOW WE'RE LOOKING FOR ABOUT
A HUNDRED AND FIFTY ONNAR
EACH FOR THEM.

UH...

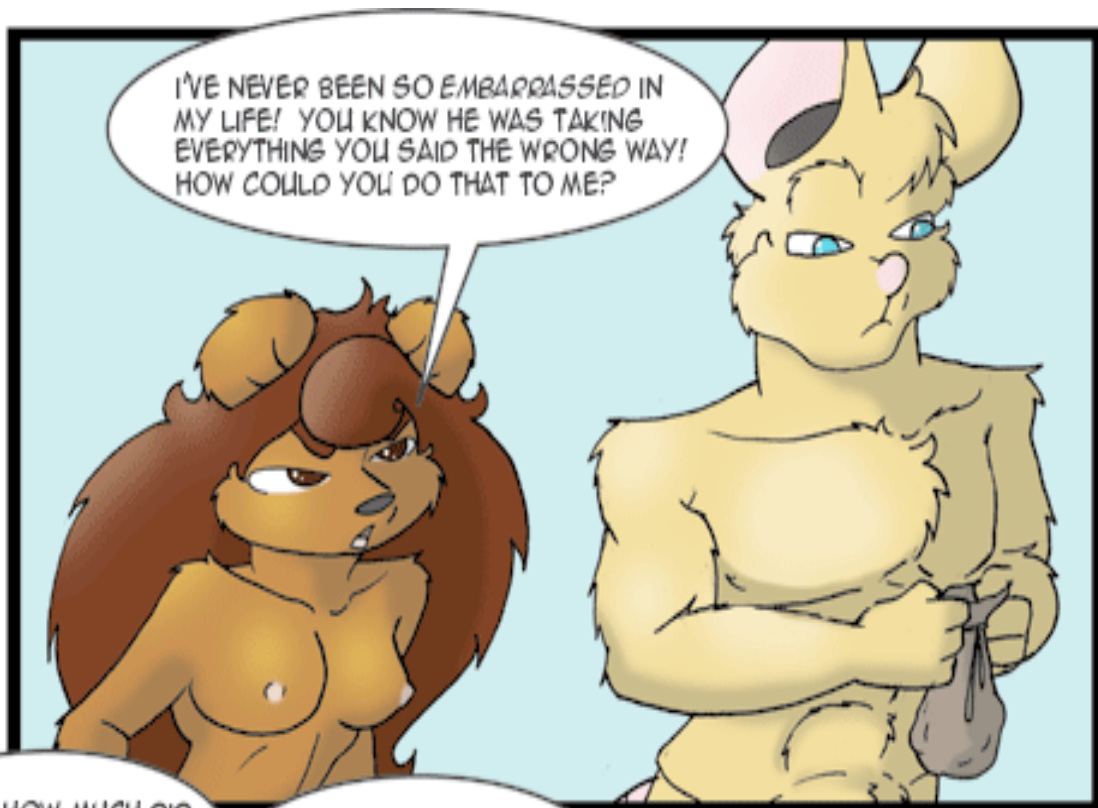
UM... HERO?

JUST LOOK AT THE MAGNIFICENT
BREASTS ON THIS BEAUTY!

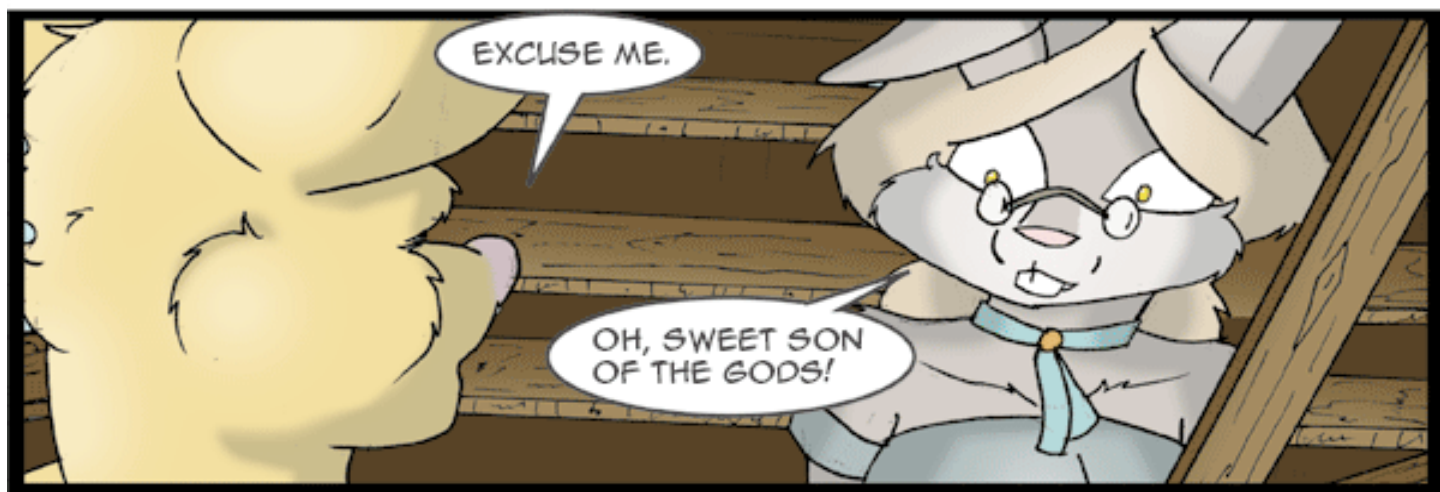
AND SHE HAS A BACK THAT JUST
WON'T QUIT! YOU REALLY HAVE
TO RIDE IT TO APPRECIATE IT!

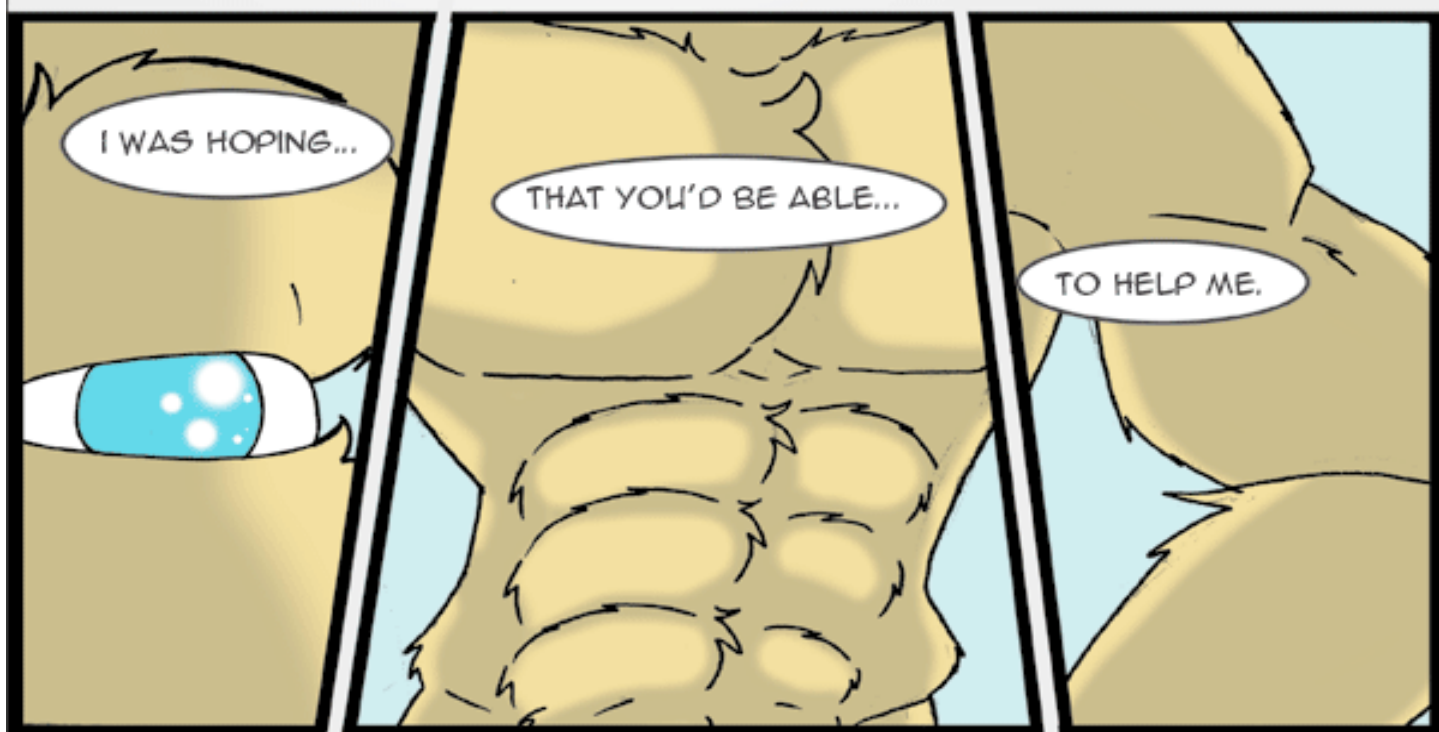
AND LOOK AT THOSE THIGHS!
FIRM AND STRONG!

MIND YOU, SHE'S VERY SPIRITED,
SO SHE CAN BE A BIT OF A WILD
RIDE. BUT TRUST ME, IT'S WELL
WORTH IT!

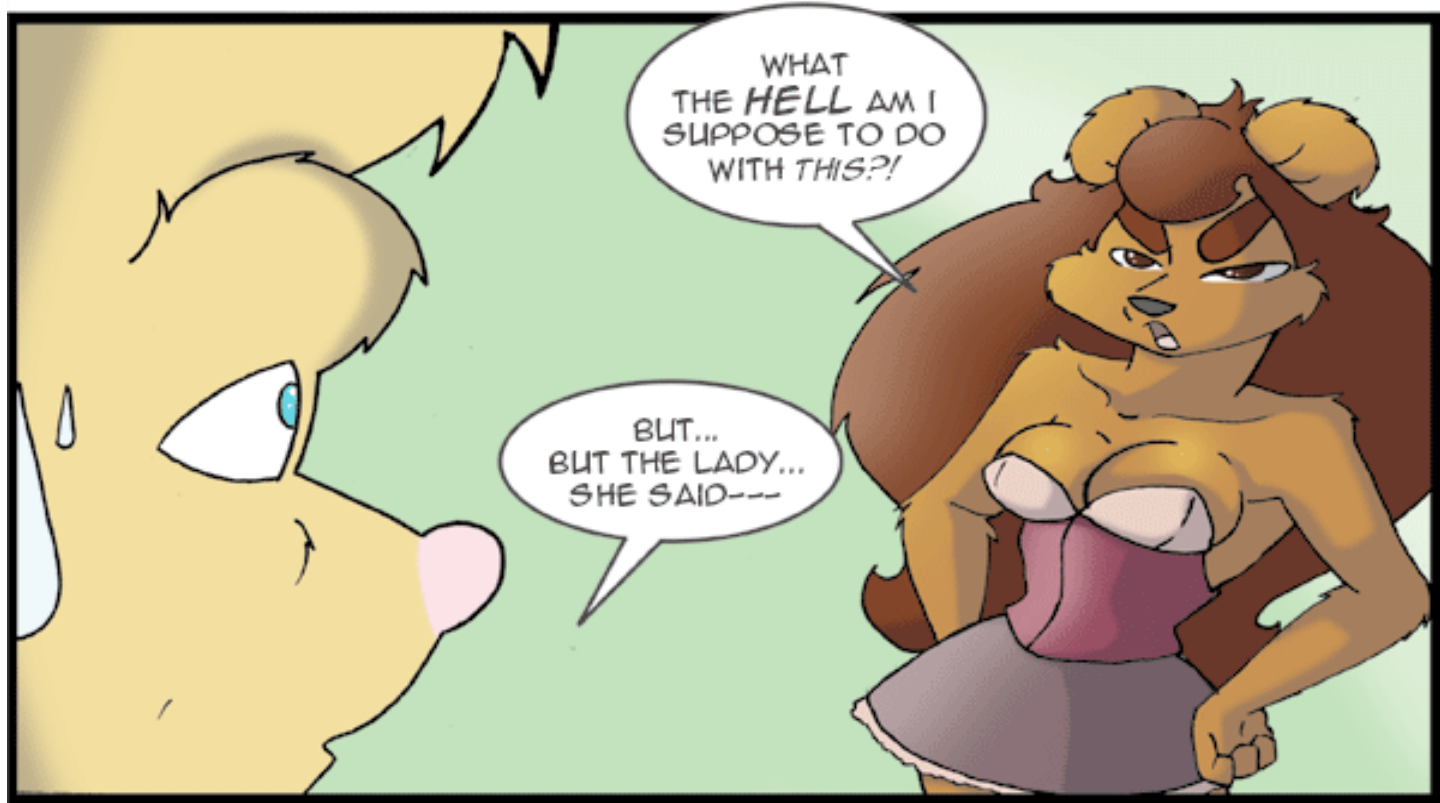




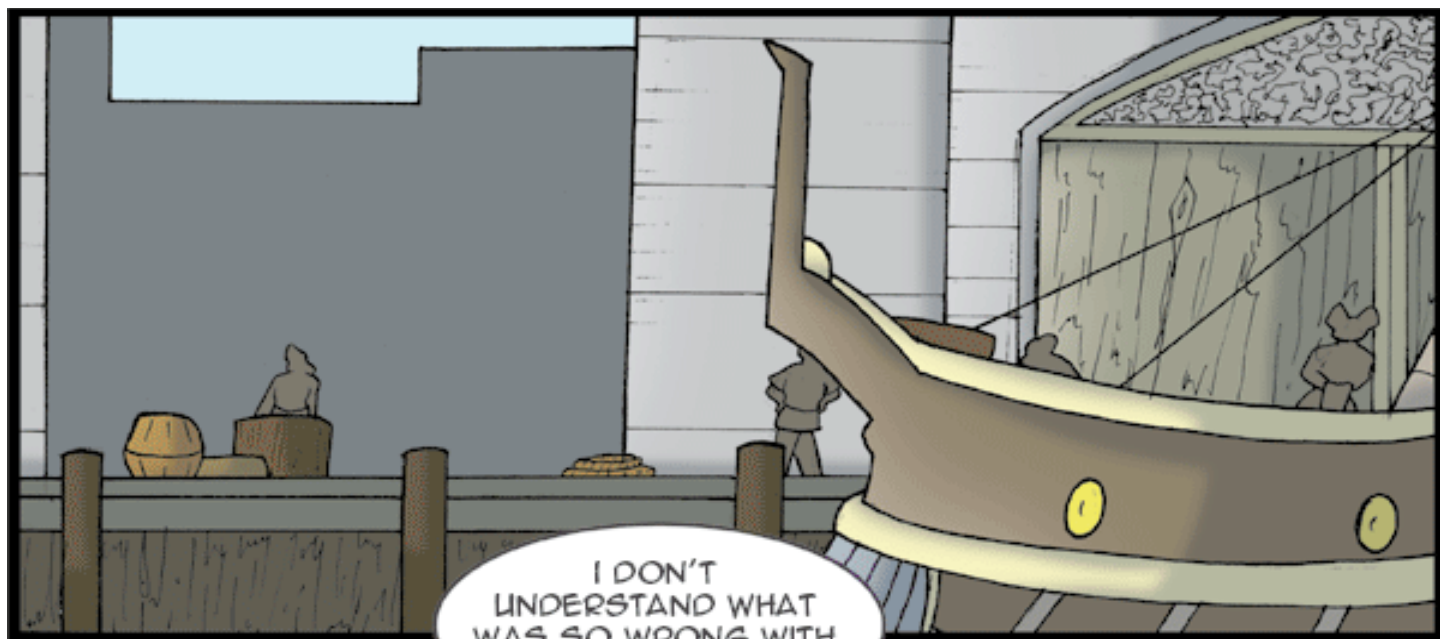












I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT
WAS SO WRONG WITH
THAT DRESS.



WE WILL
NEVER SPEAK OF THIS
AGAIN.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE
TO BURN IT.

YES,
YES I DID.

END