

BESTIAS

JOHN CARLIN ★ ORIOL MALET



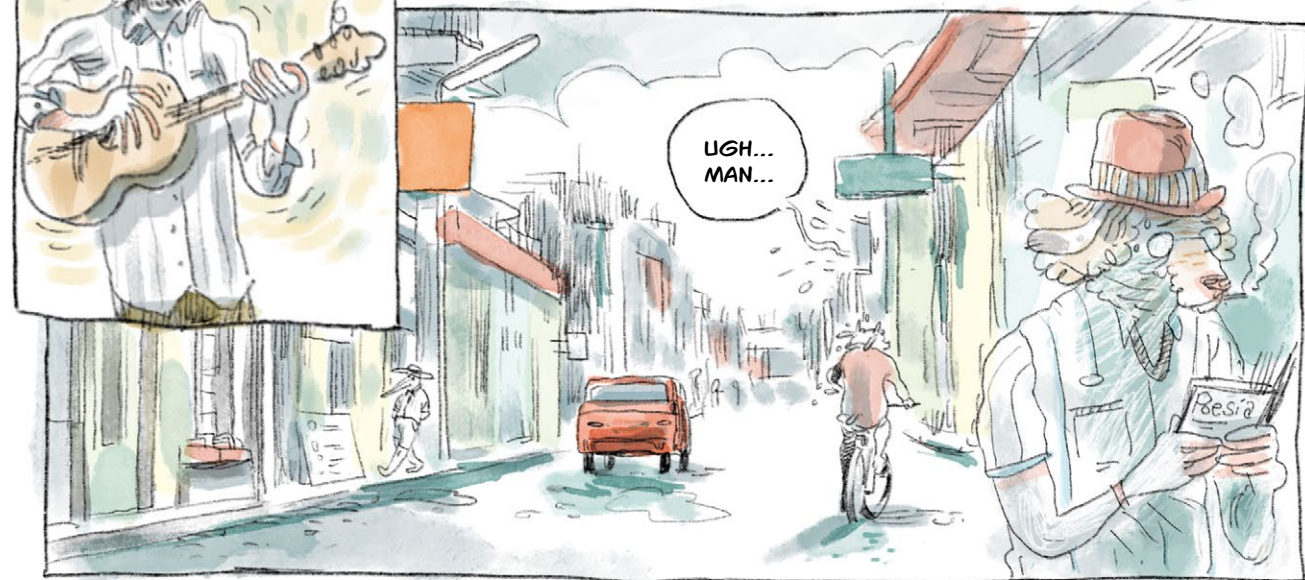
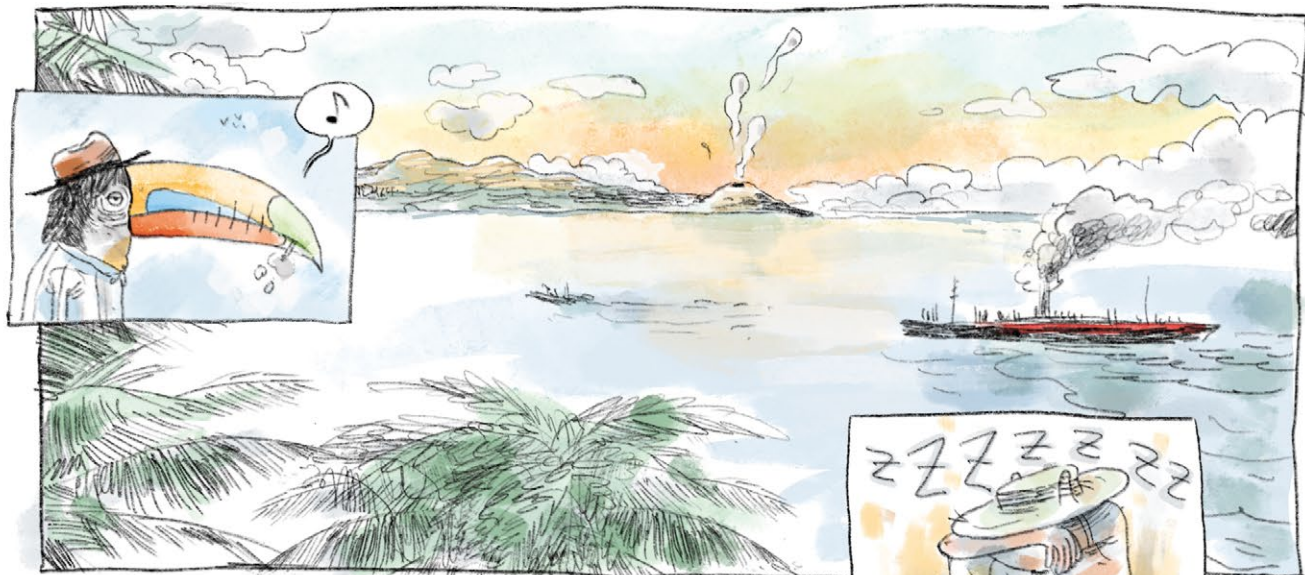
ALL THE
WORLD'S...



A STAGE.

AND THE MEN,
WOMEN, AND OTHER
ANIMALS MERELY
PLAYERS.









SWEETIE...
DARLING...

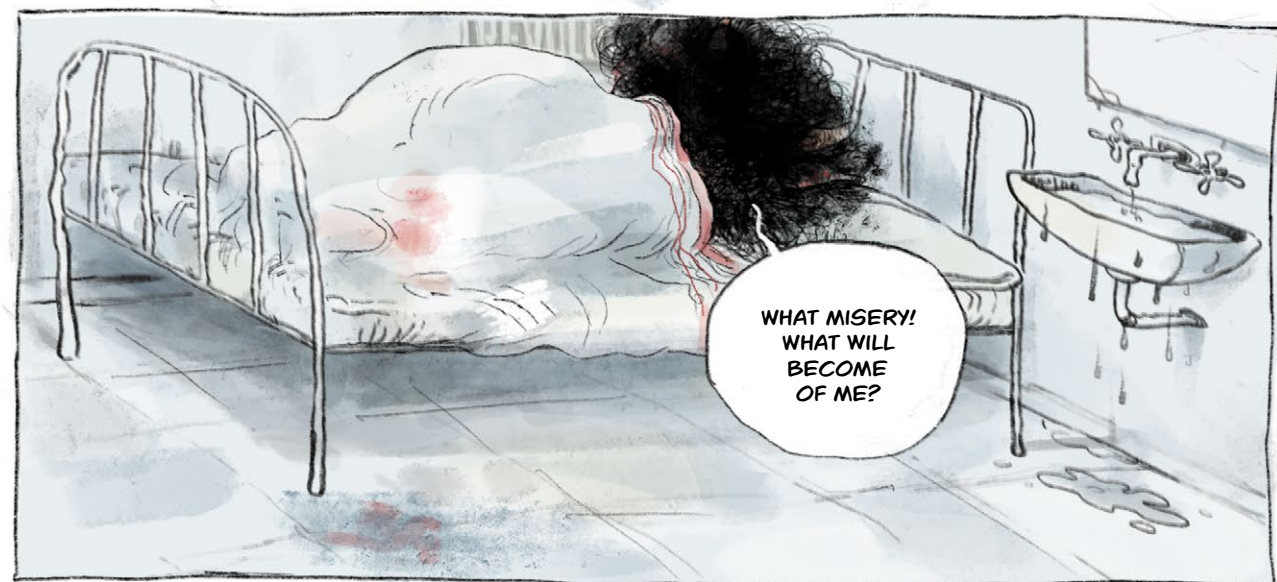


WHERE
ARE YOU?...

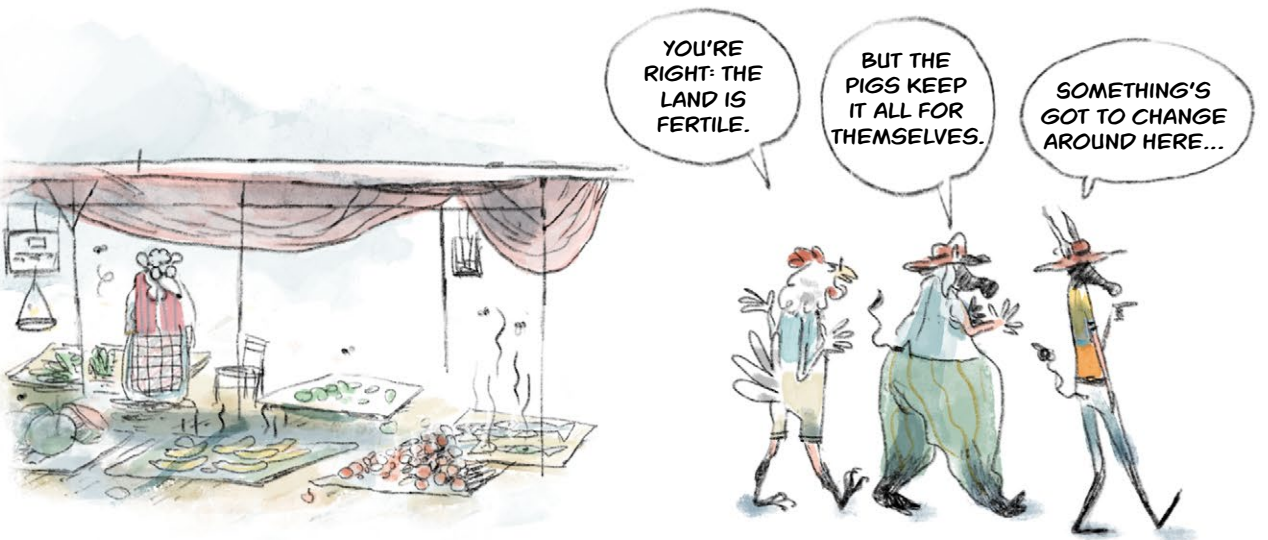


COME ON
OUT. DON'T BE
AFRAID.

YOU HAVE A
LITTLE BROTHER.

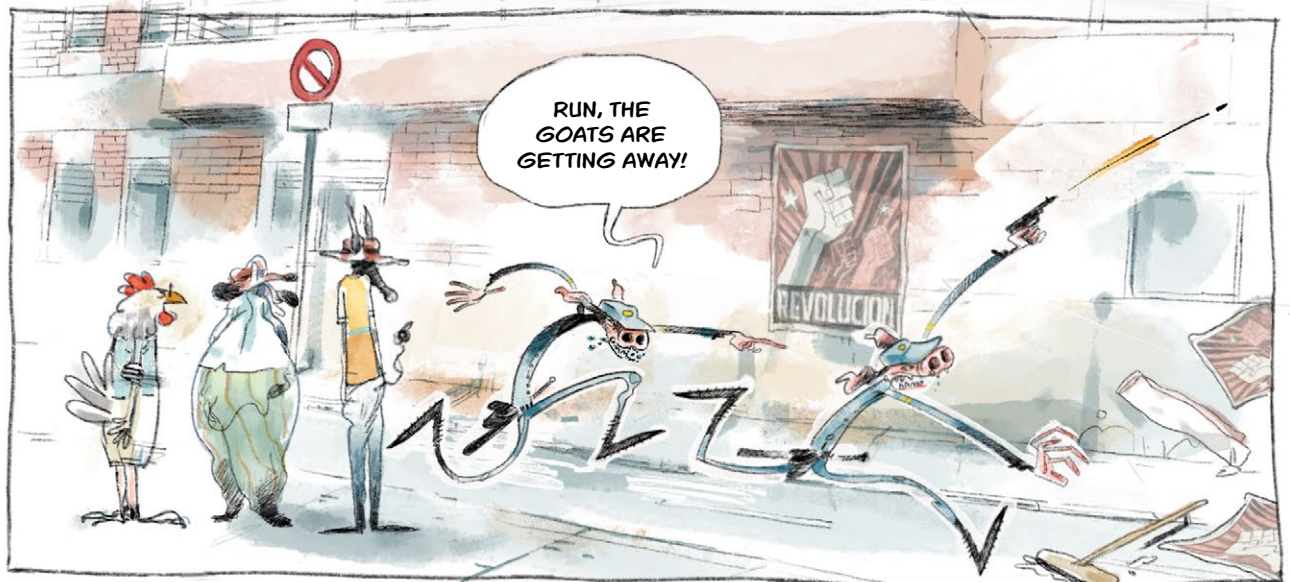








STOP! POLICE!







IT'S ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS... THE QUESTION IS HOW TO OVERCOME THE PEOPLE'S FEAR.

THEY'RE WITH US, SURE, BUT... HOW CAN WE CONVINCE THEM TO JOIN THE FIGHT?

MOMMY...

I'M THIRSTY, MOMMY.

NOT NOW, DARLING.

CONVINCING THEM STARTS
WITH SHOWING THEM THAT WE'RE
THE WINNING SIDE. IDEALS AREN'T
ENOUGH, WE HAVE TO ACT!

YES,
COMRADE.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
PUTTING UP
POSTERS HAS ITS
SYMBOLIC FORCE,
BUT CHANGES
VERY LITTLE...

THAT'S WHY
WE NEED TO DO
SOMETHING SPEC-
TACULAR. STAGE A
MILITARY ACTION THAT
CAPTIVATES THE EN-
TIRE COUNTRY... AND
THE WORLD...

NO, BUT THOUSAND WILL
JOIN OUR RANKS...

YES, COMRADE,
BUT IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE
AN ARMY TO OVERTHROW
THE DICTATOR...

...IF WE DO SOMETHING THAT
PORTRAYS THE DICTATOR AS WEAKER
THAN PEOPLE THINK: BECAUSE IF HE DOESN'T
FALL, NEITHER YOUR NEWBORN SON NOR ANY
OTHER CHILD IN THIS COUNTRY WILL HAVE A
FUTURE.

OK, COMRADE. BUT
THERE ARE SO FEW OF US.
HOW WILL WE DO IT?



WE'LL SET OUR
COMMANDER
FREE!

AH, YES!
I LOVE IT!

HE'S THE
SYMBOL OF
OUR FIGHT.

I HAVE A PLAN.
IT'S RISKY, BUT IT
COULD WORK...

IT'S BEEN
SEVEN YEARS....

SINCE THE
PIGS ARRESTED
HIM.

DIARIO DETENIDO LÍDER REVOLUCIONARIO

SEVEN!

I HOLD ON TO
THIS COVER...

"Por fin es
nuestro"

MOMMY...

SO AS NOT
TO FORGET THE
SACRIFICE THAT OUR
COMMANDER MADE
FOR OUR BELOVED,
HURTING COUNTRY.

MOMMY!

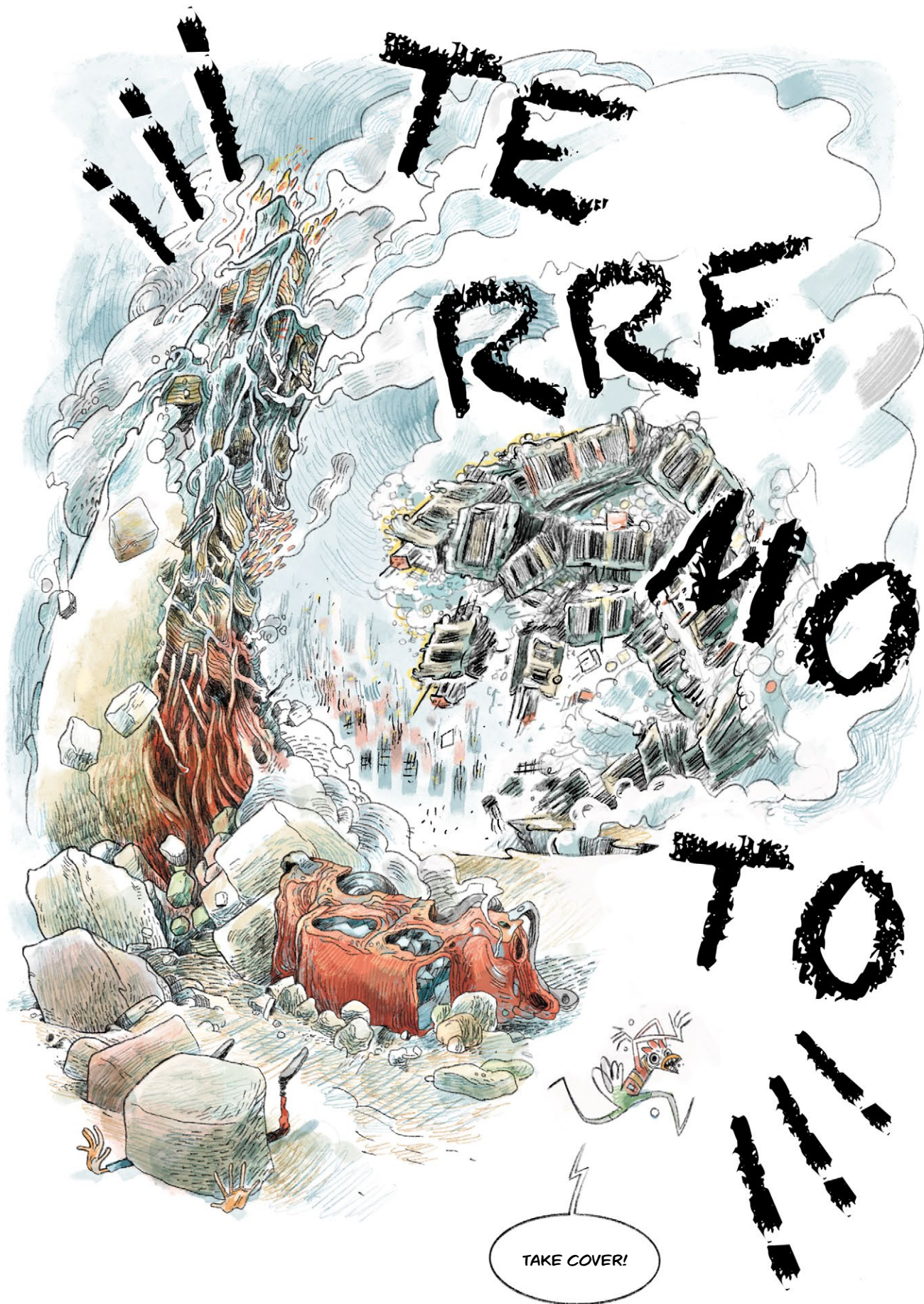
MOMMY.

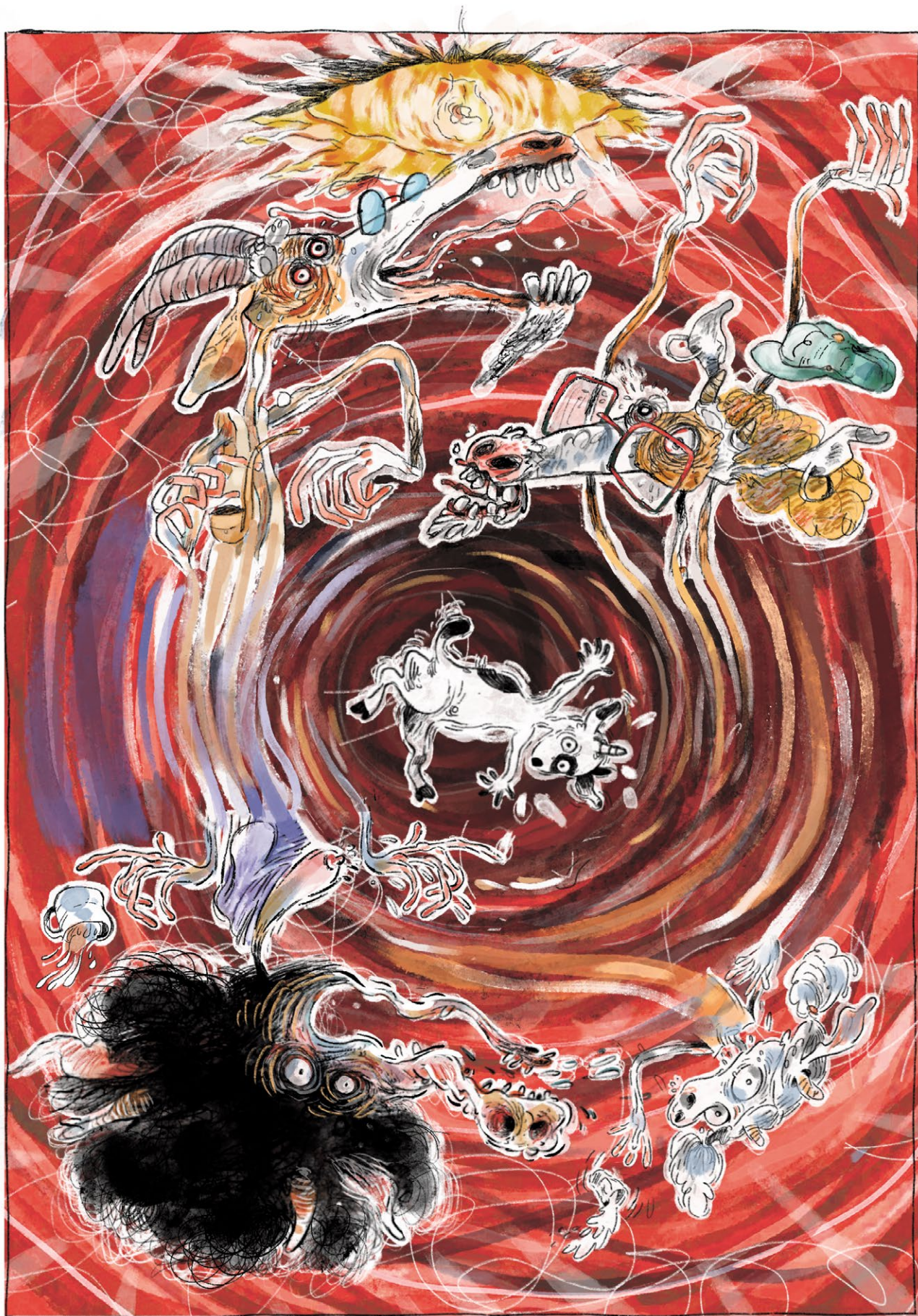
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

WHAT'S
THAT...?

IS THE
FLOOR
MOVING...?

MOMMMMMMY!





I'M OK.

I'M HERE...

IS IT OVER?

MOMMY, I CAN'T
SEE ANYTHING.

I'M NOT YOUR
MOMMY, BUT
TAKE MY HAND.

COMRADES!
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

WE NEED LIGHT, DAMN IT. LIGHT!

WE TWO
ARE ALRIGHT!

WHO'S
MISSING?

MOMMY!
MOMMY'S
MISSING!

MOMMY!
ARE YOU OK?

YYY...

YES, YES...

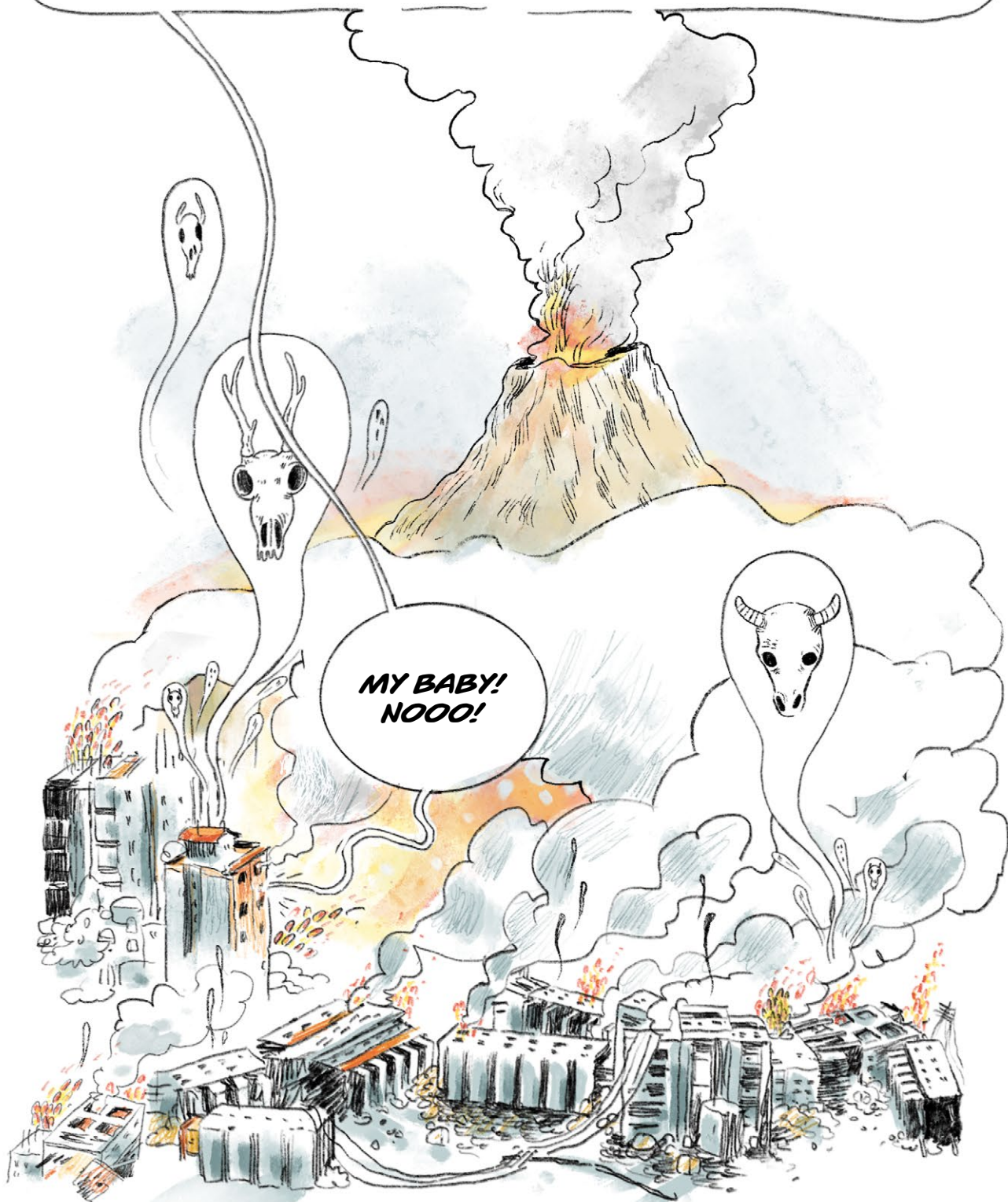
BUT... WHAT ABOUT
THE BABY?

WHERE'S
MY BABY?!

JUST A SECOND,
I'LL TRY TO TURN
ON THE LIGHT.



NOOOOOO!



LIFE IS VERY
CRUEL...



BUT THE WORLD
IS SUPPORTIVE.



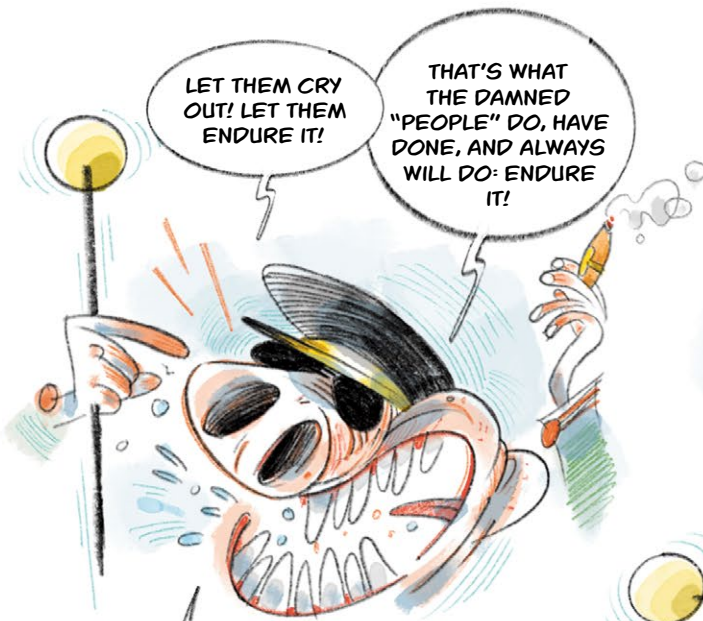


ALLELUIA!
THE COUNTRY
IS SAVED.

BLESSED
INTERNATIONAL
AID!

TO THINK
I THOUGHT
I WAS RUINED...
HA, HA HA.

YES, YOUR
EXCELLENCY,
BUT THE PEOPLE
ARE CRYING
OUT...



LET THEM CRY
OUT! LET THEM
ENDURE IT!

THAT'S WHAT
THE DAMNED
"PEOPLE" DO, HAVE
DONE, AND ALWAYS
WILL DO: ENDURE
IT!



THOSE BEASTS ADAPT TO
EVERYTHING. THEY DON'T LIVE,
THEY SURVIVE. AND THEY DO IT
VERY WELL, HAHHA...!

RING!

RING!

RING!

RING!



BY GOD, CAN'T
ANYONE ANSWER
THAT DAMNED
PHONE!

RING!

BAD
NEWS, YOUR
EXCELLENCY...

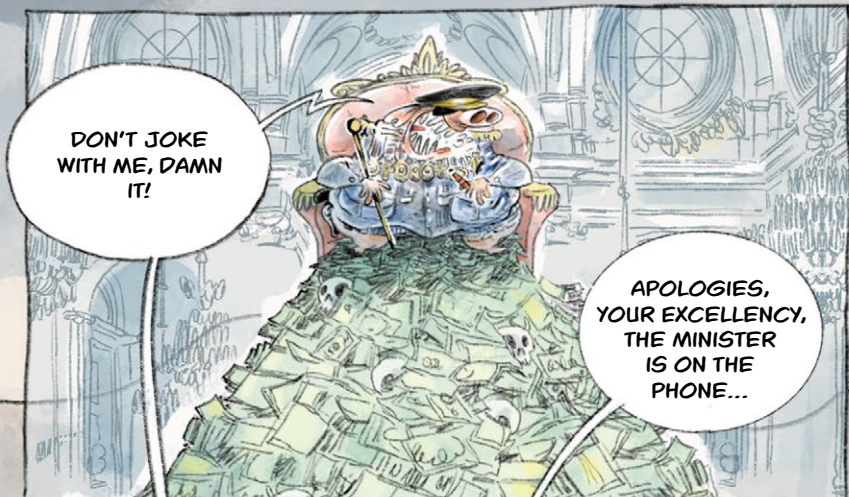
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN
BAD NEWS?

THE
REBEL
GOATS...

THE
"TERROR-
ISTS," YOU
MEAN, COLO-
NEL...

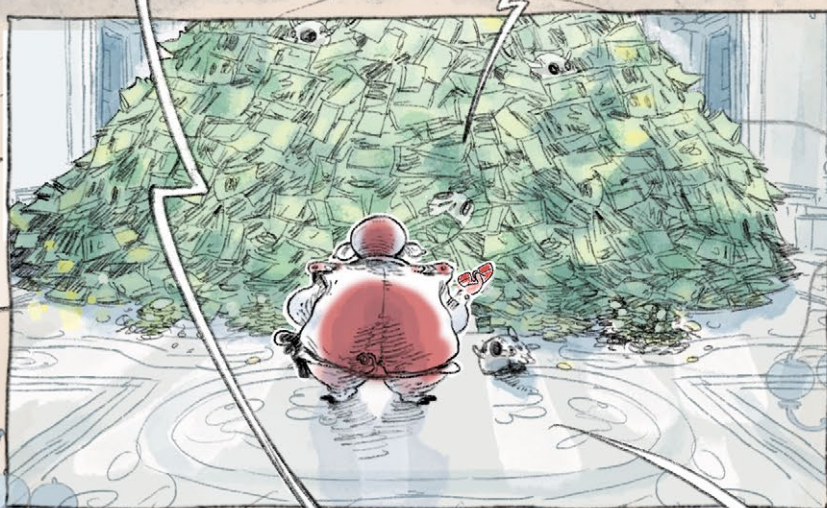
YES, SORRY, THE TER-
RORISTS, YOUR EXCELLENCY.
THERE'S BEEN AN ATTACK ON THE
CONGRESSIONAL PALACE AND ALL
OF THE CONGRESSMEN ARE
INSIDE...



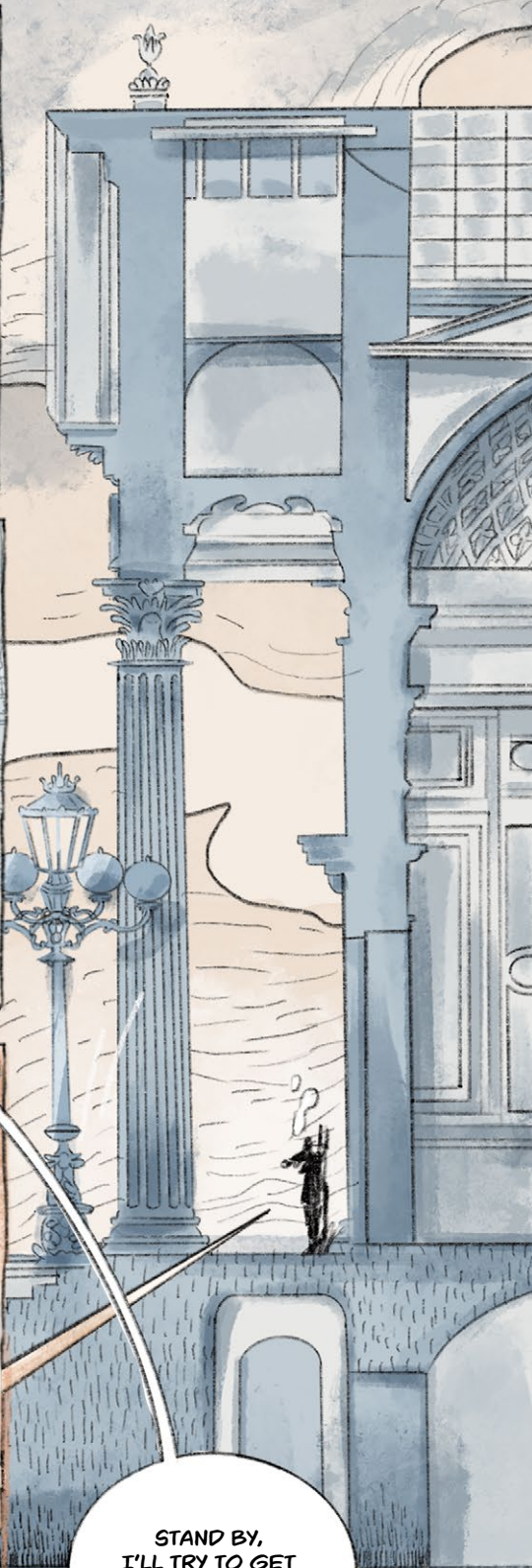


DON'T JOKE
WITH ME, DAMN
IT!

APOLOGIES,
YOUR EXCELLENCY,
THE MINISTER
IS ON THE
PHONE...



BUT WHAT CAN HE
MEAN? PARLIAMENT IS
IMPENETRABLE, SURROUNDED
BY MY BEST SOLDIERS. IT
CANNOT BE!




STAND BY,
I'LL TRY TO GET
SOME MORE
INFORMATION.



HOW CAN THIS BE, MINISTER?
HIS EXCELLENCY IS FURIOUS.
HOW DID THEY GAIN ENTRY?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, COLONEL, BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT
THEY DUG A TUNNEL UNDERNEATH THE BUILDING. THEY HAVE TOTAL
CONTROL OF CONGRESS.





WELL I DON'T BELIEVE IT, THAT'S FOR SURE.
THOSE TERRORIST GOATS ARE A GANG OF
GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS, EVEN MORE SO SINCE
WE THREW THEIR LEADER IN JAIL.

WELL, COLONEL, THEY'RE NOT SO
GOOD-FOR-NOTHING, IT SEEMS. THERE'S A BLONDE
GOAT IN CHARGE WHO SEEMS PRETTY TOUGH...




A BLONDE GOAT!
YOU LET A FEMALE TAKE YOU BY
SURPRISE? PLEASE!



YES, COLONEL, AND THEY'VE
GOT US ALL HELD HOSTAGE.

**DON'T MOVE! YOU'RE
OUR PRISONERS!**



THEY SAY
WE HAVE TO
RELEASE THEIR
LEADER RIGHT
AWAY.

IF WE DON'T TAKE
HIM OUT OF JAIL
RIGHT AWAY AND
BRING HIM HERE,
THEY'RE GOING TO
KILL US ALL.

SO THEY SAY.

SO LET
THEM KILL YOU,
MINISTER, YOU
DON'T DESERVE
TO LIVE.

WELL...

THEY
WON'T JUST
KILL ME...

THEY'LL
KILL ALL THE
MPS...

LET THEM
ALL DIE!

...SOME OF THEM ARE HIS EXCELLENCY'S
FAMILY MEMBERS...

SHIT! WHAT DO
THEY PROPOSE?

EVACUATING ALL THE
ASSAILANTS BY PLANE...

...ALONG WITH THEIR COMMANDER
WHO, I REPEAT, WE MUST SET FREE RIGHT
AWAY, IF NOT, THEY'LL START KILLING US
ONE BY ONE.



AAAARRRGGGHHH!

CALM DOWN, YOUR EXCELLENCY, I DON'T THINK THAT THERE'S ANY OTHER OPTION BUT TO DO WHAT THE TERRORISTS ASK.

EXPLAIN TO ME WHY ONCE AGAIN, YOU USELESS PIECE OF SHIT. USELESS JUST LIKE ALL MY SO-CALLED SOLDIERS!

BECAUSE, YOUR EXCELLENCY, I REMIND YOU AGAIN THAT AMONG THE HOSTAGES THERE ARE HALF A DOZEN OF YOUR COUSINS, NEPHEWS, AND UNCLES.

DAMN IT ALL TO HELL! WELL, YOU AND THE REST OF THE HIGH COMMAND WILL PAY FOR THIS DISHONOR, BUT FOR NOW...