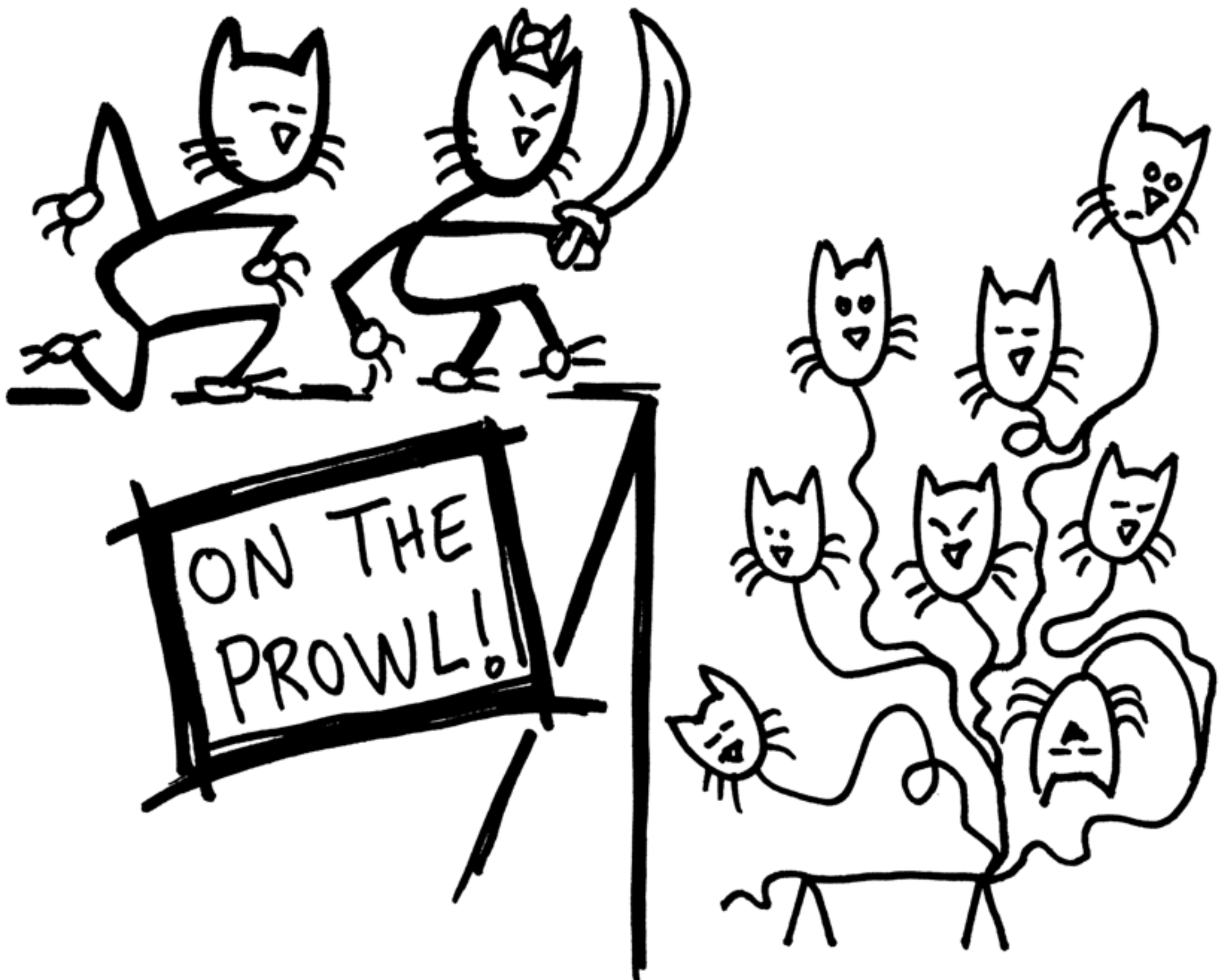
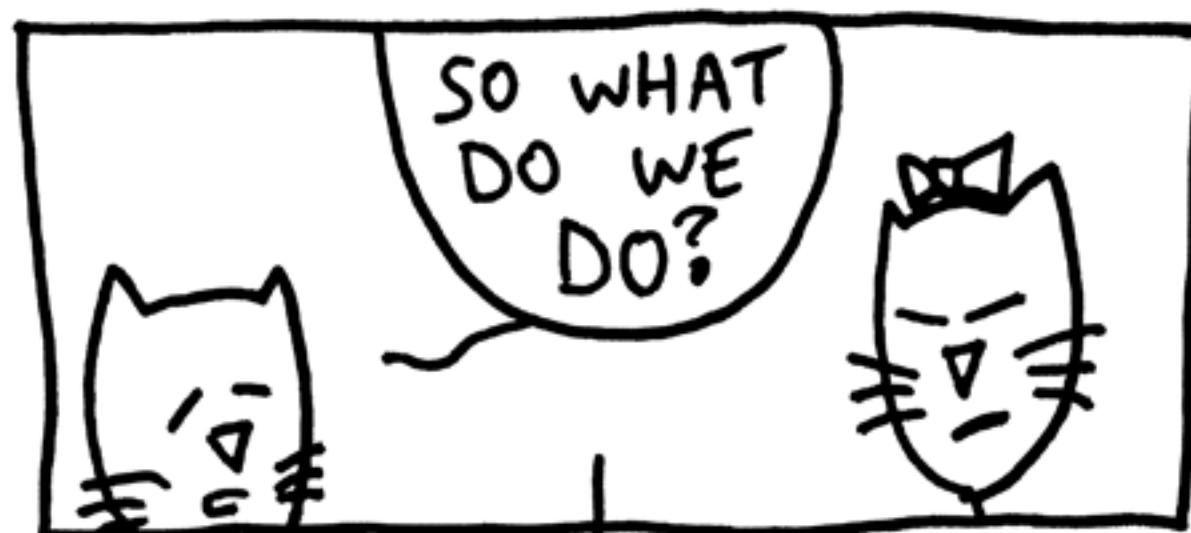
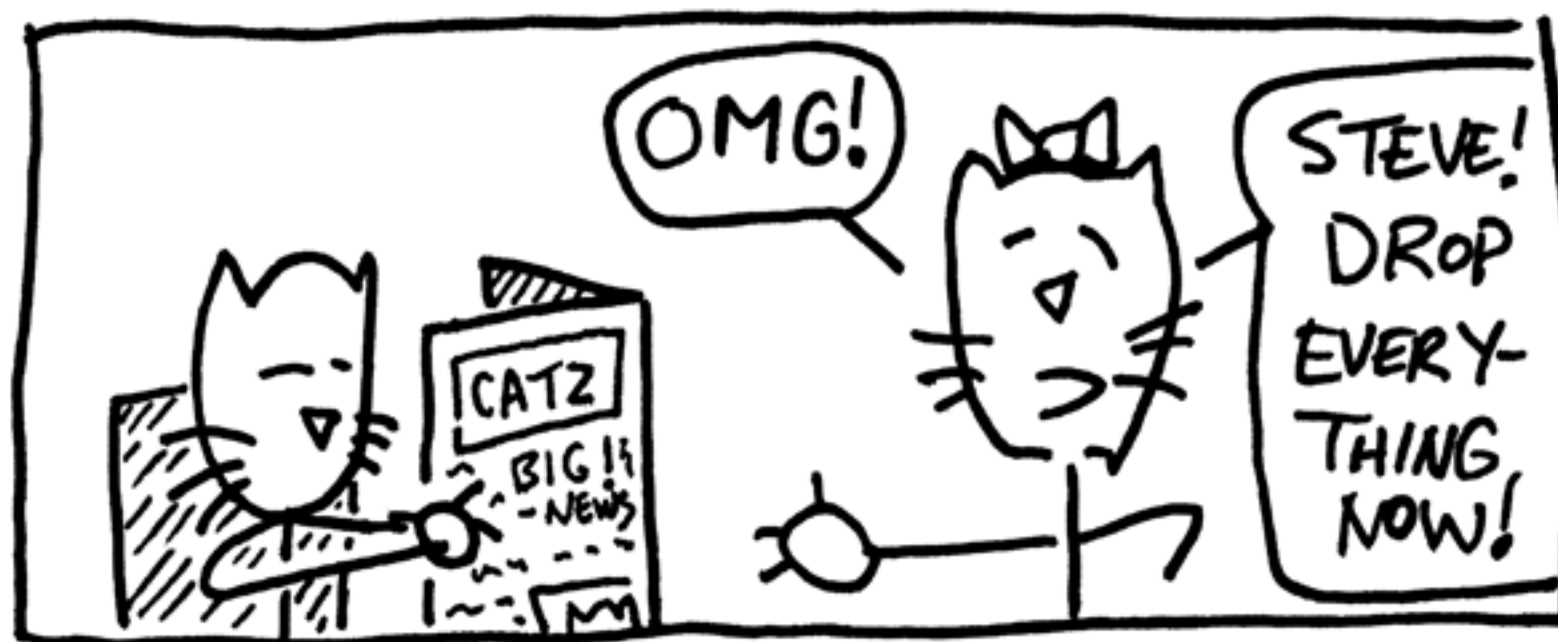


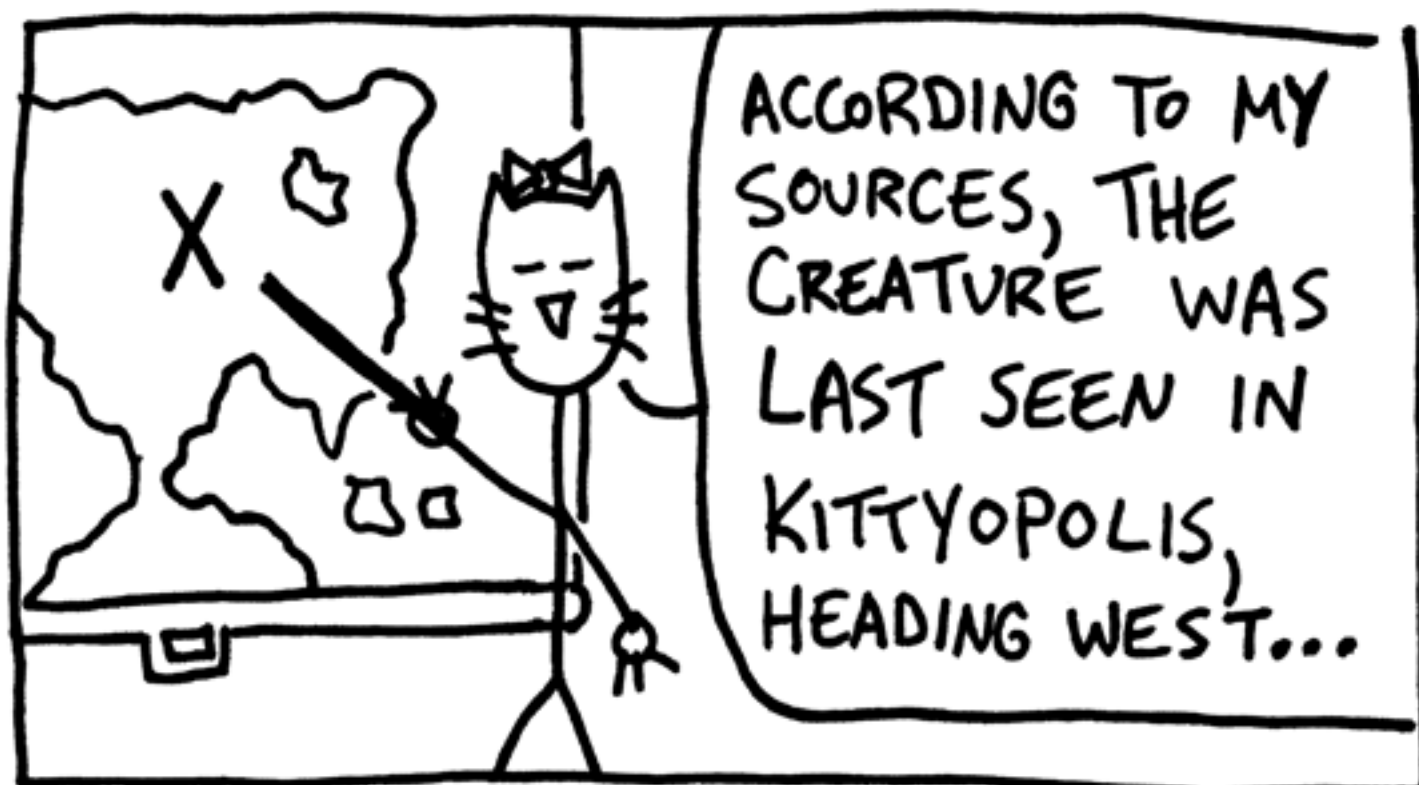
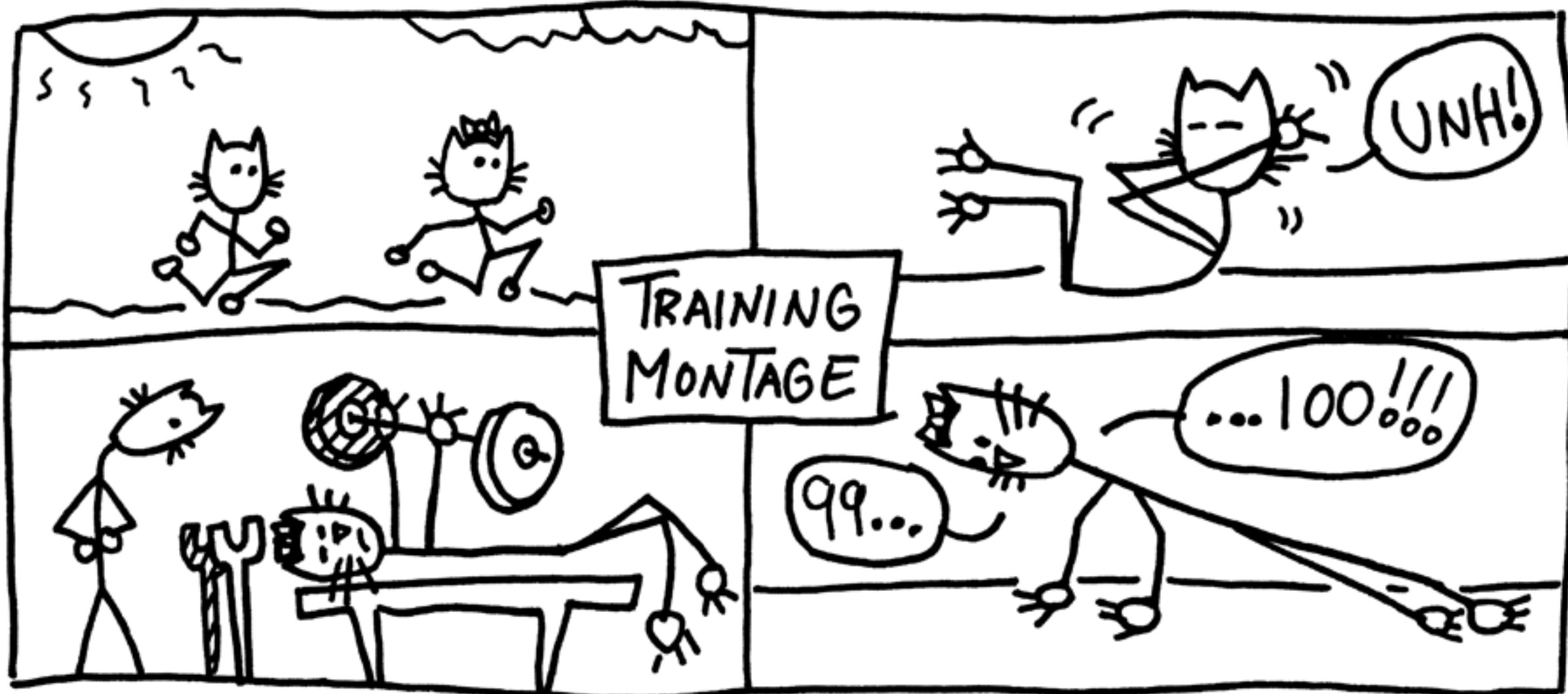
# STICK CATS



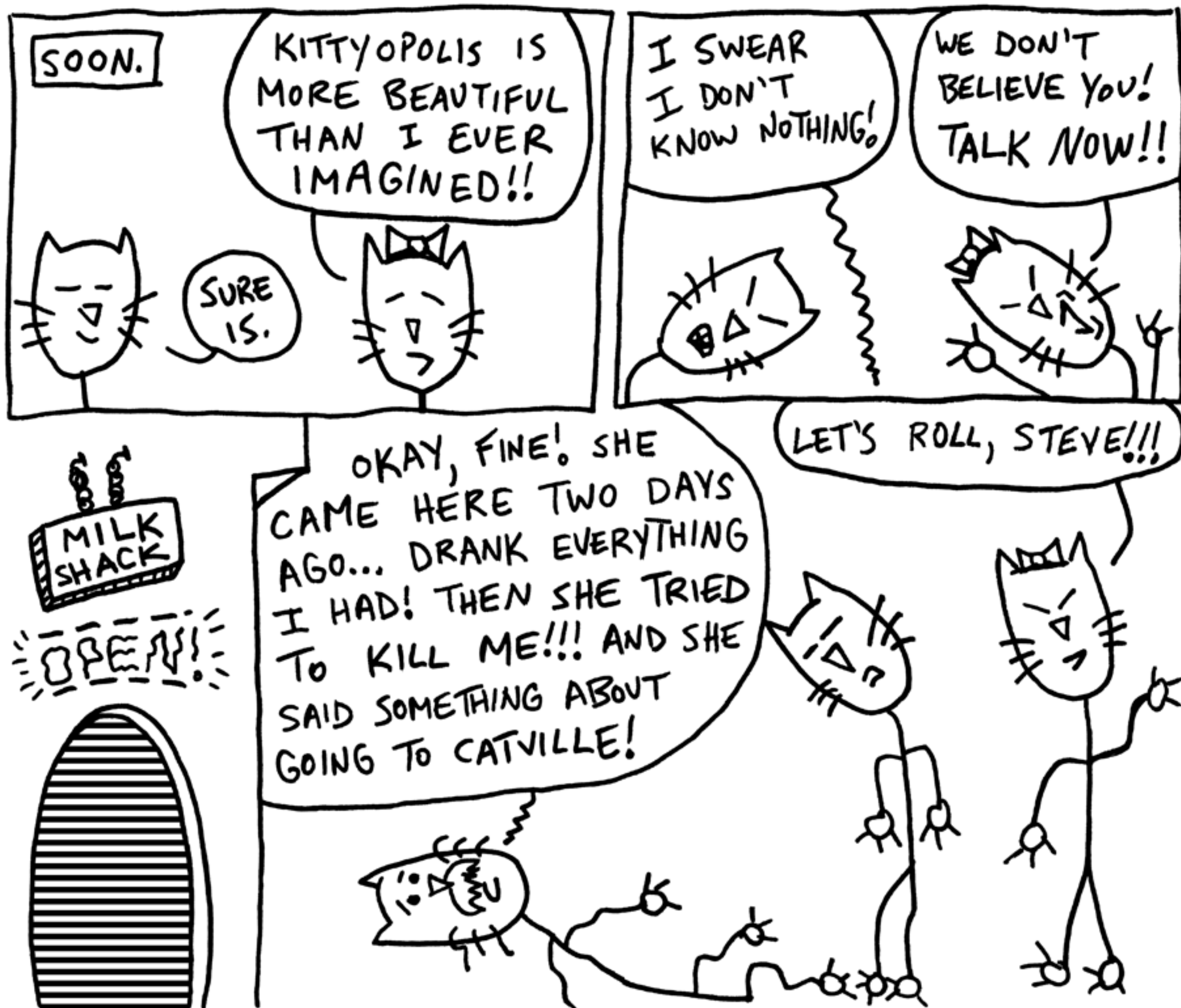
NUMBER ONE: ACT I  
BY NICK MARINO  
FEAT. KATIE HENDERSON















WE'RE IN WAY OVER  
OUR HEADS. WE NEED  
TO CALL IN SOME HELP!



NO WAY! WE  
CAN TOTALLY  
HANDLE THIS!



WE FOUND ONE  
OF OCTO-KITTY'S  
SEVERED HEADS!  
SOMEONE ELSE  
IS HUNTING IT  
JUST LIKE US!!



OKAY. MAYBE YOU'RE  
RIGHT... BUT WHO  
SHOULD WE CALL?



WELL, I UHHH.....  
TOOK THE LIBERTY  
OF CALLING MY  
SISTER...



WHAT?

"WHAT"  
WHAT?



AMAZONIA!!

GASP!



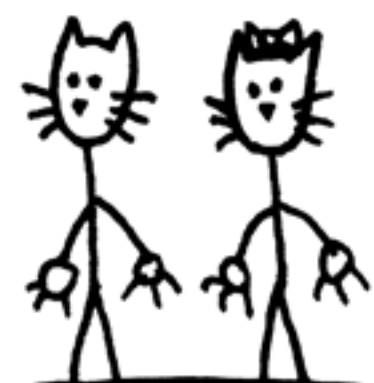
I'VE ALREADY  
DEVELOPED A  
COMPREHENSIVE  
PLAN TO MAKE  
THE OCTO-KITTY  
REVEAL ITSELF  
TO US! ...

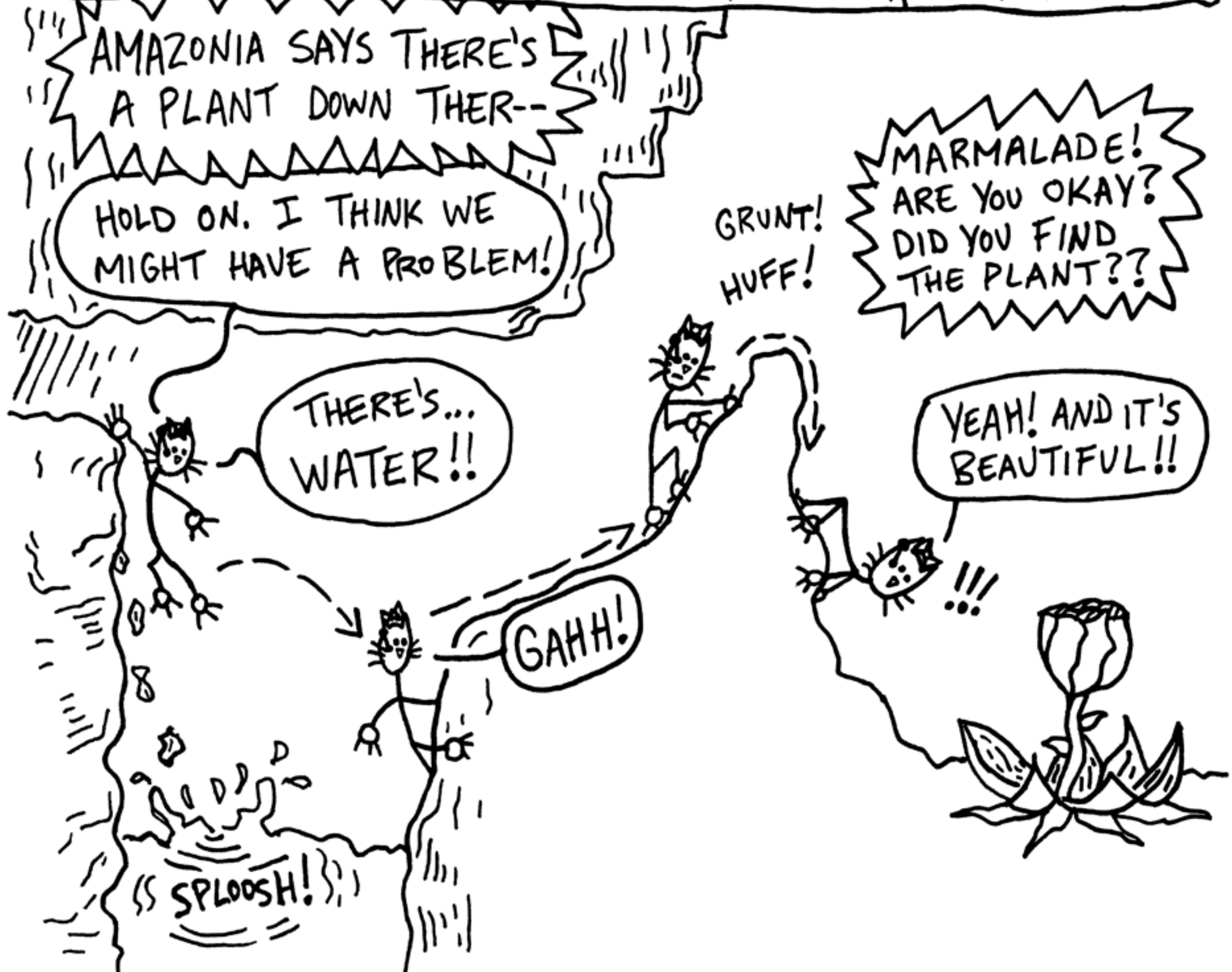


I'VE CREATED THE  
DECO-KITTY!!!



DOUBLE  
GASP!



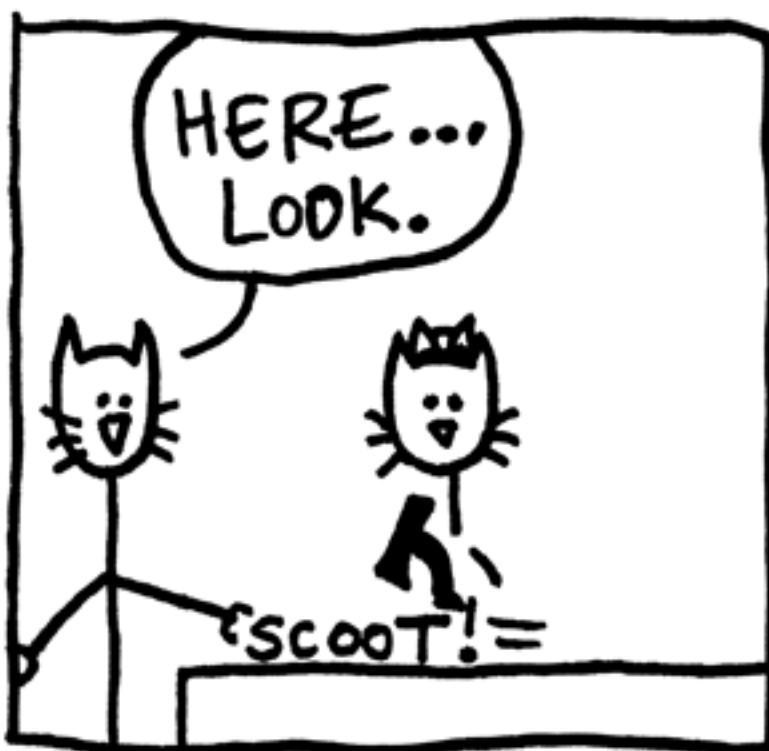




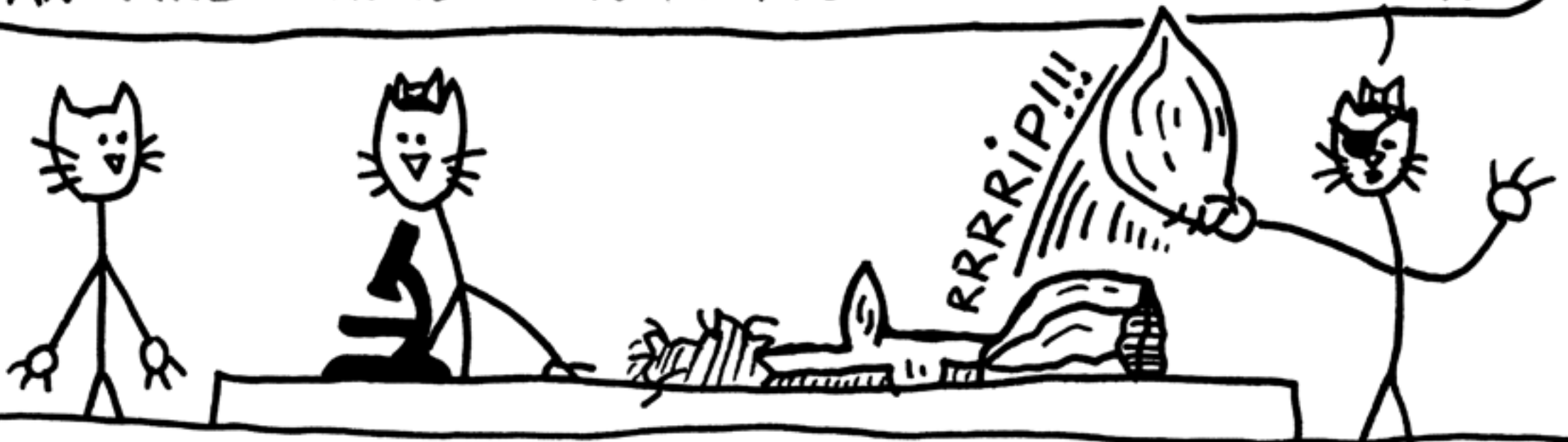


"LEGEND TELLS OF A CATNIP ROSE THAT BLOOMS DEEP INSIDE THE EARTH. SUPPOSEDLY, A CAT CAN GAIN TEMPORARY OMNISCIENCE BY EATING THE FLOWER'S PETALS..."

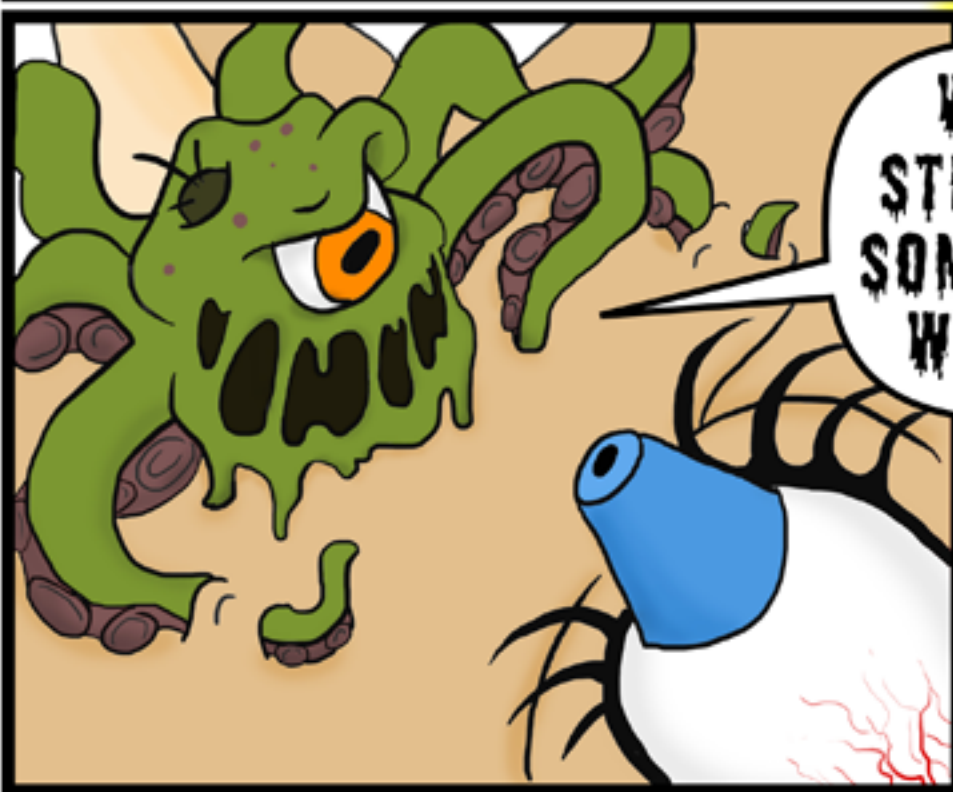
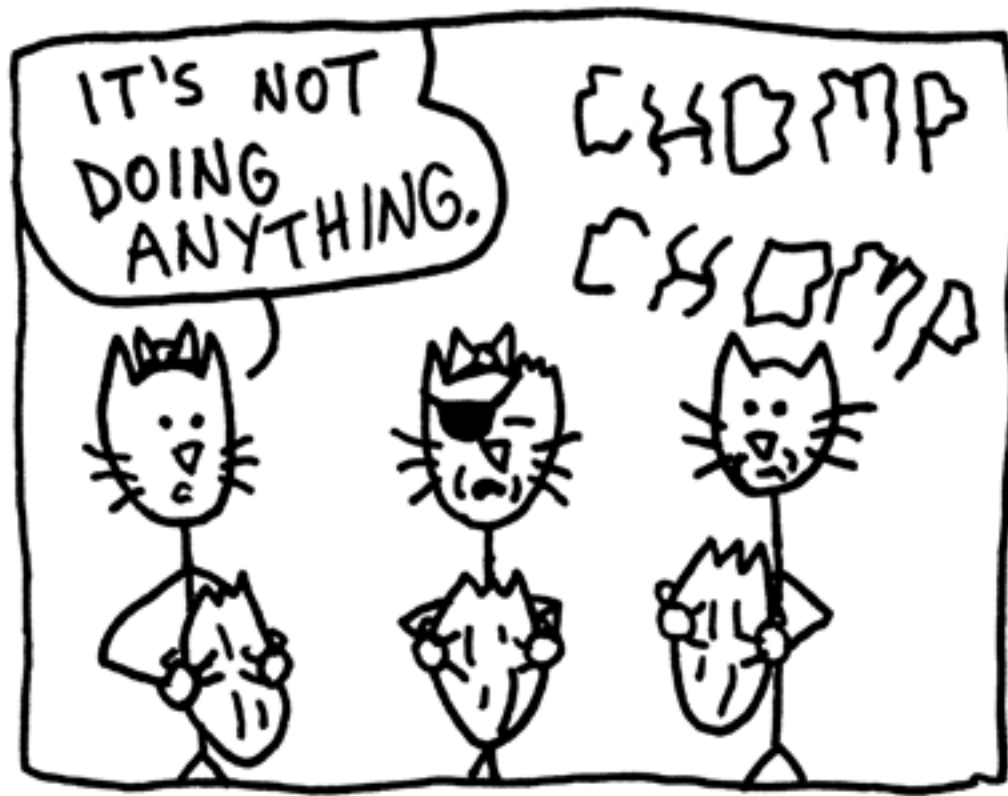
THAT LEGEND MIGHT JUST BE TRUE, AMAZONIA. THIS FLOWER... ITS CELLS ARE INCREDIBLE.



THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO WASTE! WE GOTTA EAT THE PETALS NOW. ONCE WE'RE OMNISCIENT, WE CAN FIND WHERE OCTO-KITTY'S HIDING & MURDER IT!!!









I CAN TASTE  
THE WIND.

I CAN HEAR THE  
DARKNESS.

I CAN SEE THE  
OCTO-KITTY!

AT AN  
OASIS, DEEP IN  
THE LITTERBOX  
DESERT.

IT RESTS UNDER  
A TREE, HUNGERING FOR  
ITS NEXT KILL.

WAIT... **LOOK!!!** A  
HERD'S ABOUT TO  
SNEAK UP ON IT!

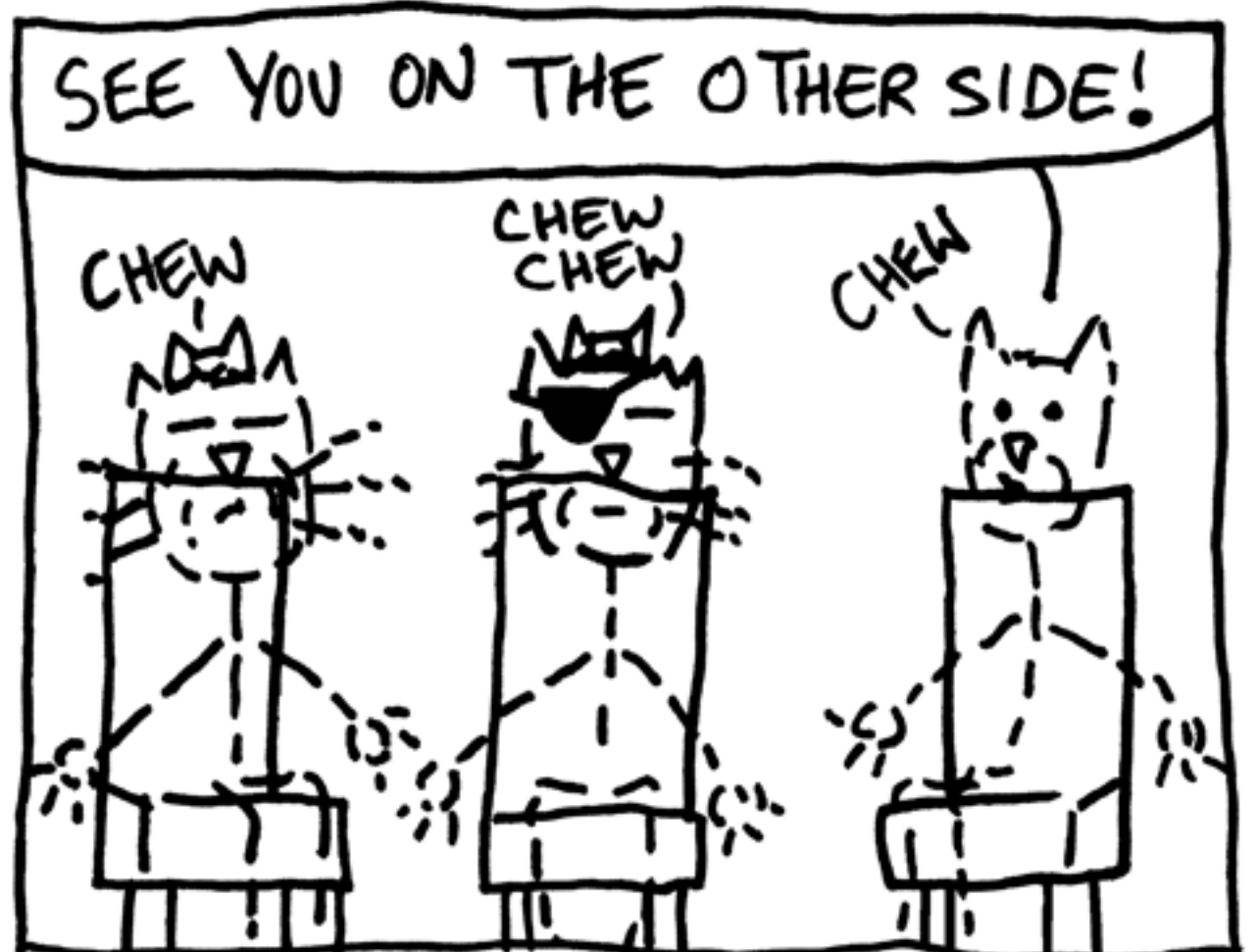
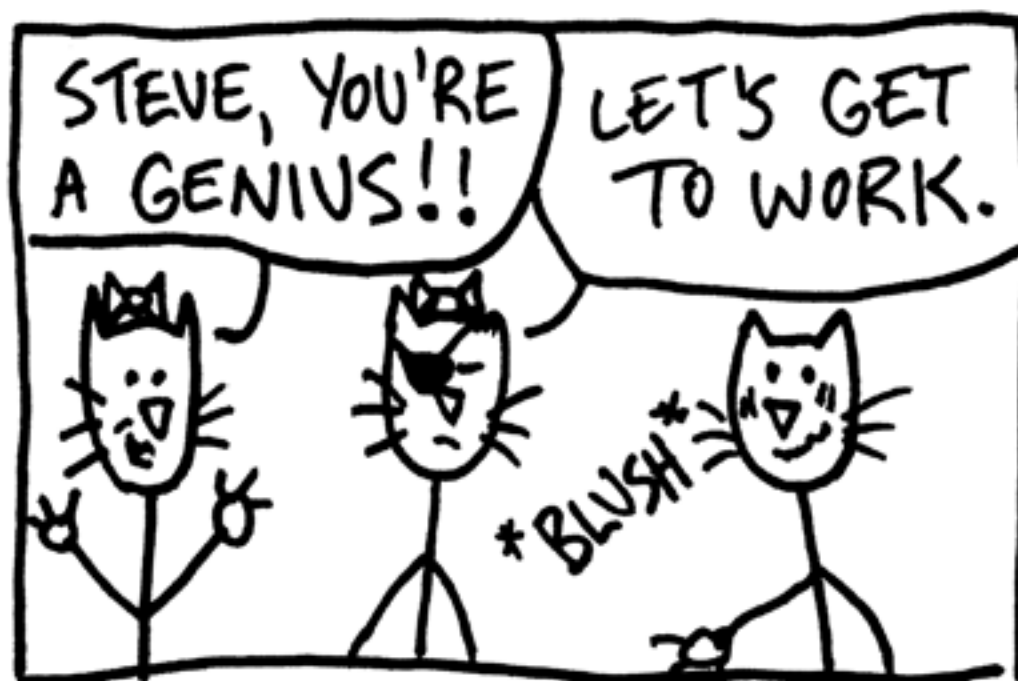
IT'S THE MANX MILITIA!

OCTO-KITTY WILL SLAUGHTER THEM ALL!!





"IF THE CATNIP ROSE CAN GRANT OMNISCIENCE, IT SHOULD ALSO PROVE TO HAVE LIMITED TELEPORTATIONAL CAPABILITIES..."





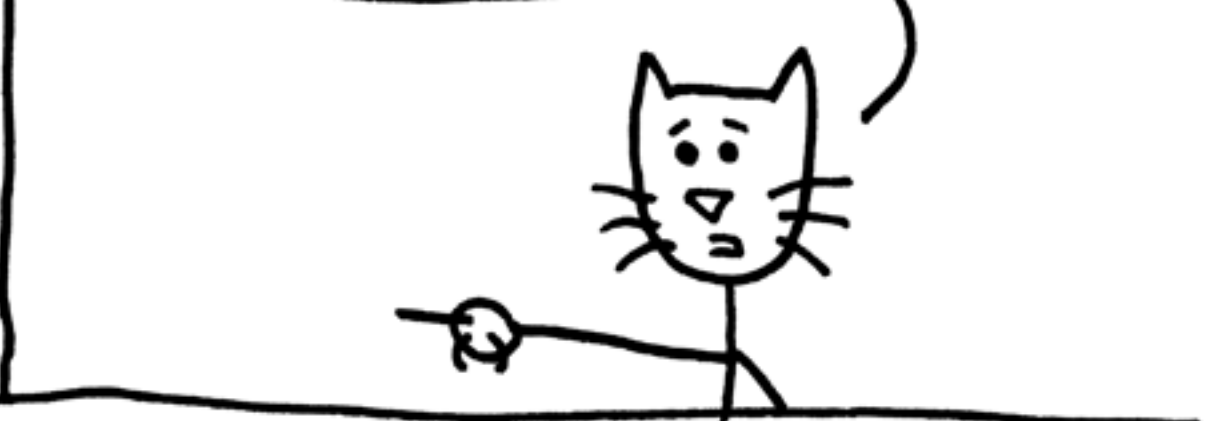
OMG! WE'RE  
IN THE LITTERBOX  
DESERT! AMAZING!



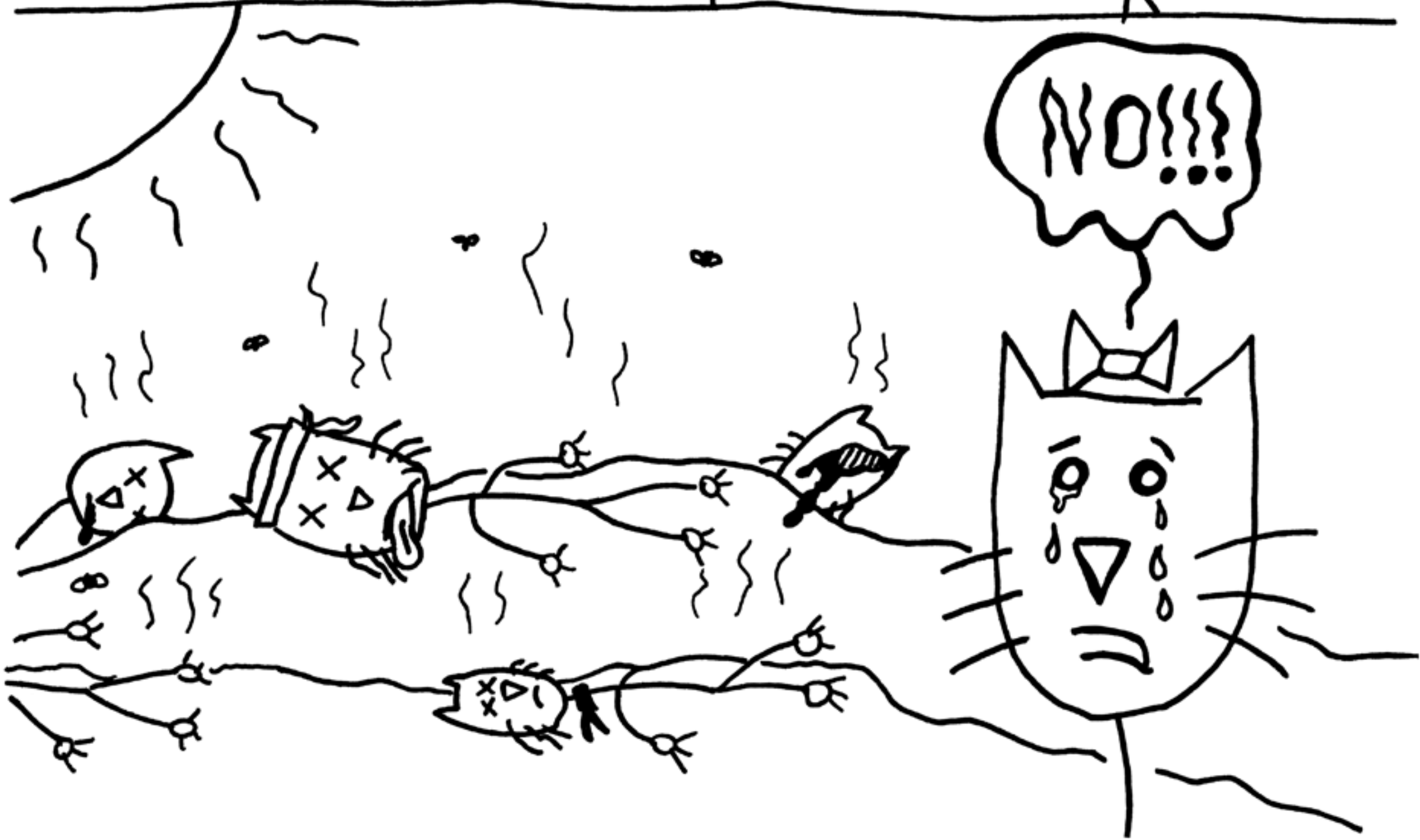
NOW LET'S GO STOP THE  
MANX MILITIA BEFORE THEY DIE!

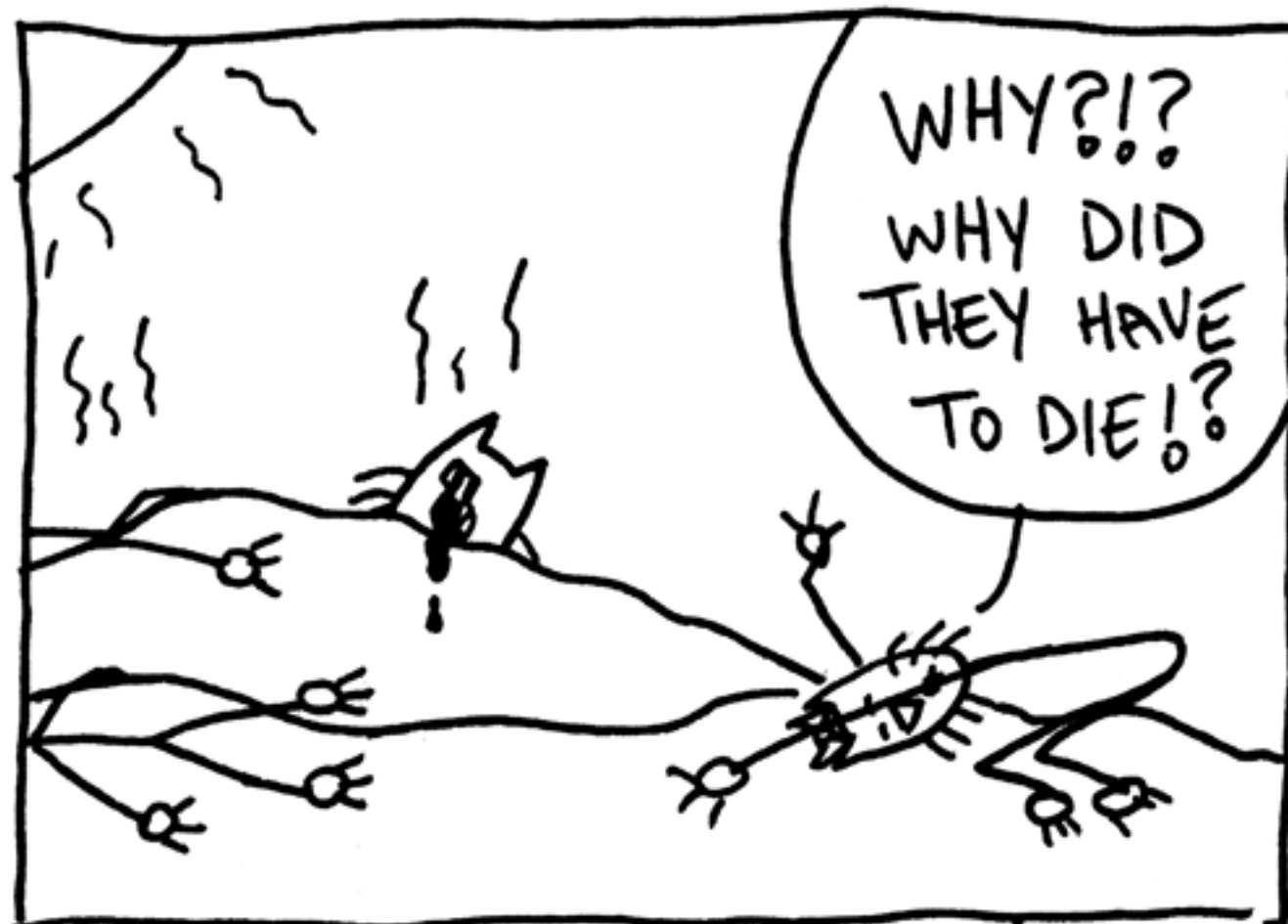


MARMALADE... I HATE TO  
BREAK IT TO YOU... BUT IT  
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TOO LATE.



NO!!!





HOW  
DID LUCIEN DIE  
IF YOU  
WERE  
JUST  
PLAYING  
DEAD?



THE WHOLE THING WAS HIS IDEA.  
HE VOLUNTEERED TO SNEAK UP  
ON THE OCTO-KITTY AND LET IT  
THROW HIM AT THE REST OF US.



THAT'S GOTTA BE ONE OF THE  
WORST IDEAS I'VE EVER HEARD!



GASP!



AMAZONIA!

THINK YOU COULD DO  
ANY BETTER, LADY?!?

"THINK"?  
I KNOW!!!



FINE, THEN! IF  
YOU'RE SO TOUGH  
THEN WHY DON'T  
YOU LEAD THE  
MANX MILITIA?



GLADLY!!! THIS  
LADY IS GONNA  
SAVE YOUR SORRY  
BUTTS AND KILL  
THE OCTO-KITTY!





SO... THIS IS  
GOOD BYE, HUH?

FOR NOW.



BYE.



SEE  
YA!



WHAT NOW?

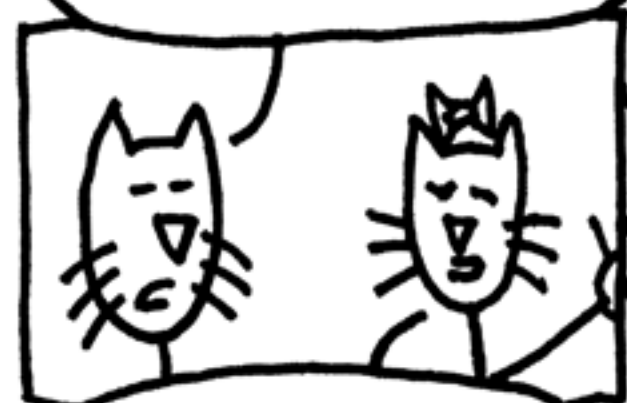
I DUNNO.



WE'RE STUCK HERE IN  
THE LITTERBOX DESERT.



WE'RE OUT OF  
TELEPORTATION  
CHEWING GUM...



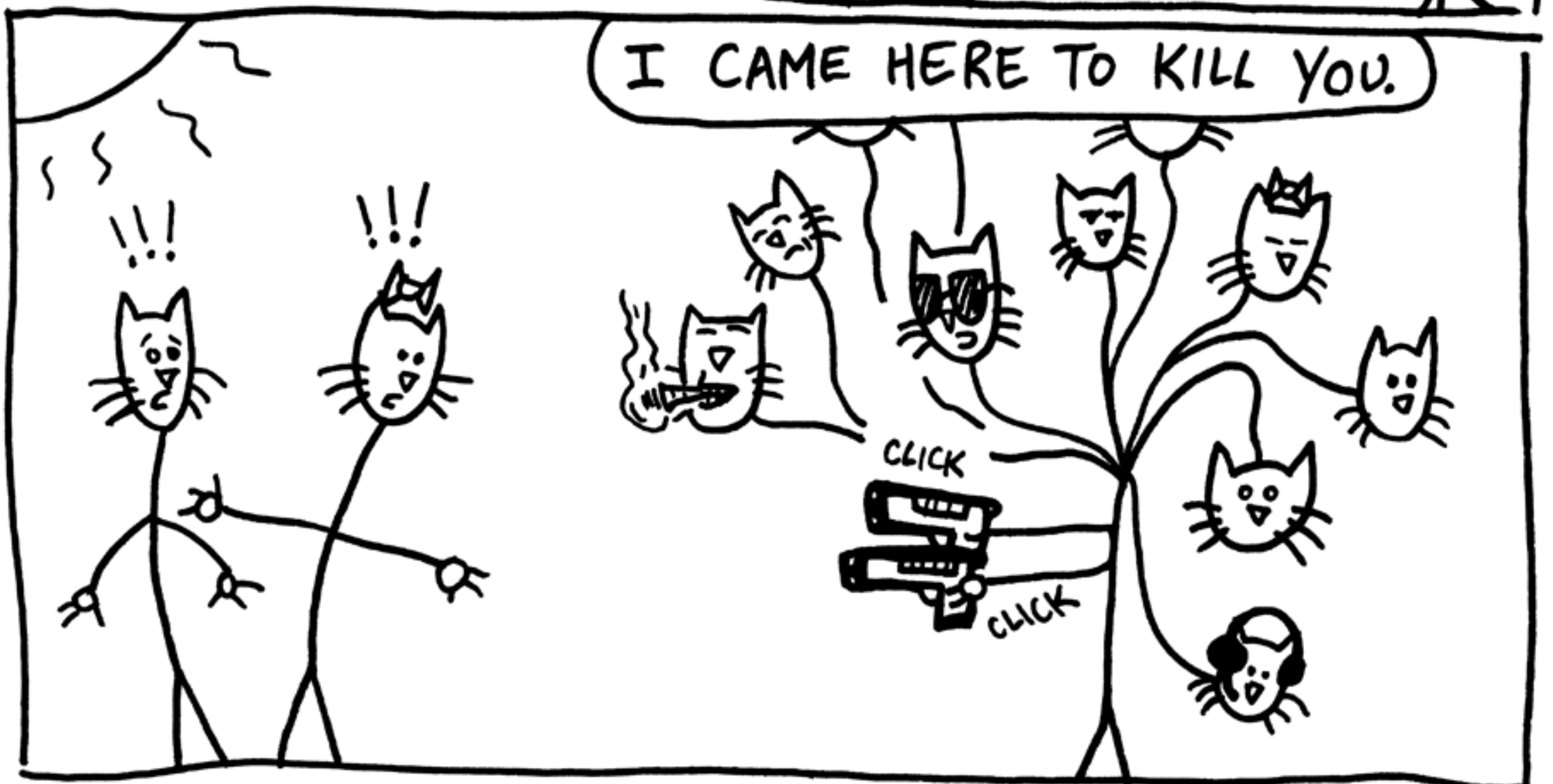
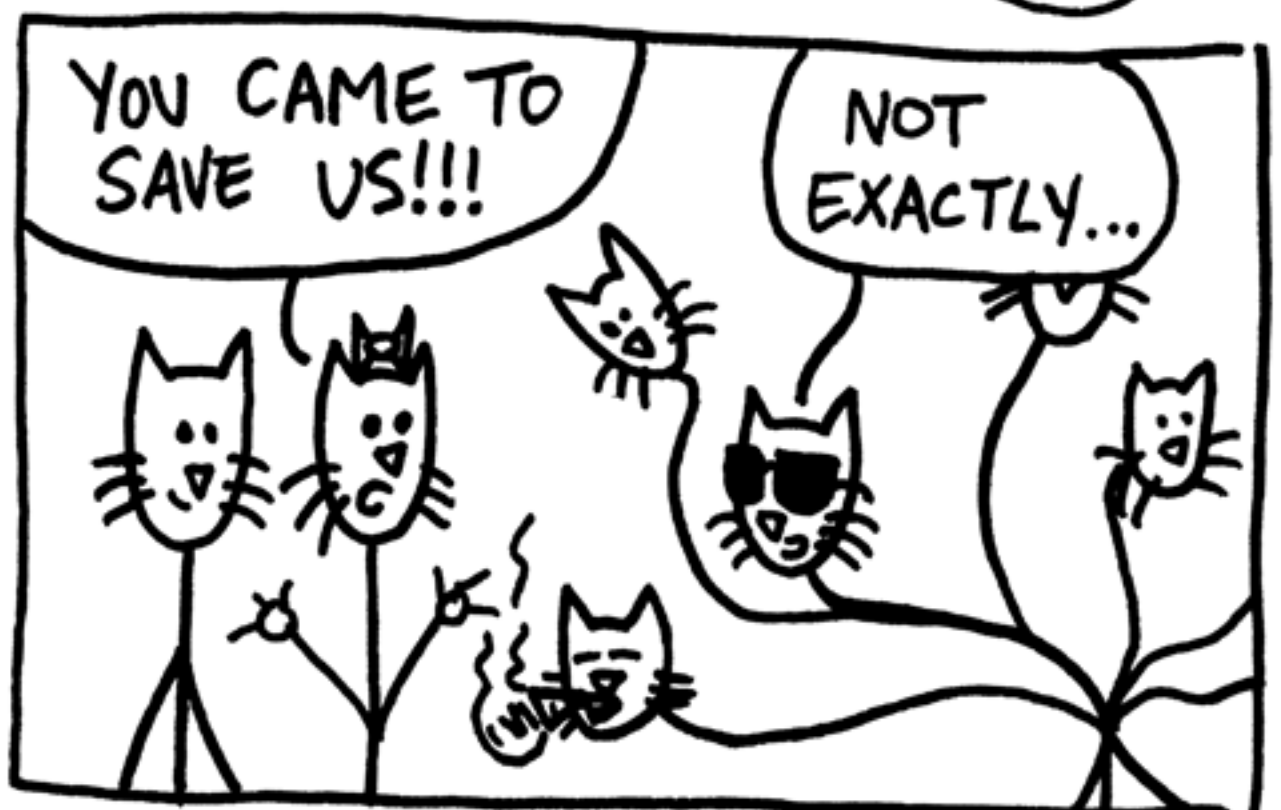
DO YOU HEAR  
THAT SOUND?

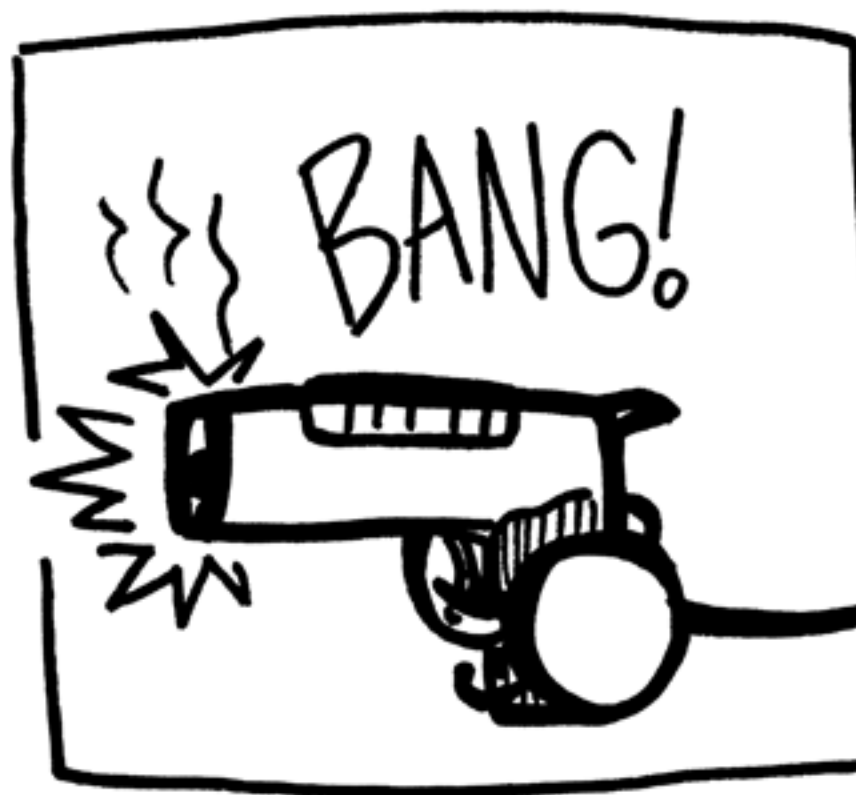
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP  
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP  
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP



HOLY CATS!  
IT'S THE WHISKER-  
COPTER!! BUT WHO'S  
FLYING IT???





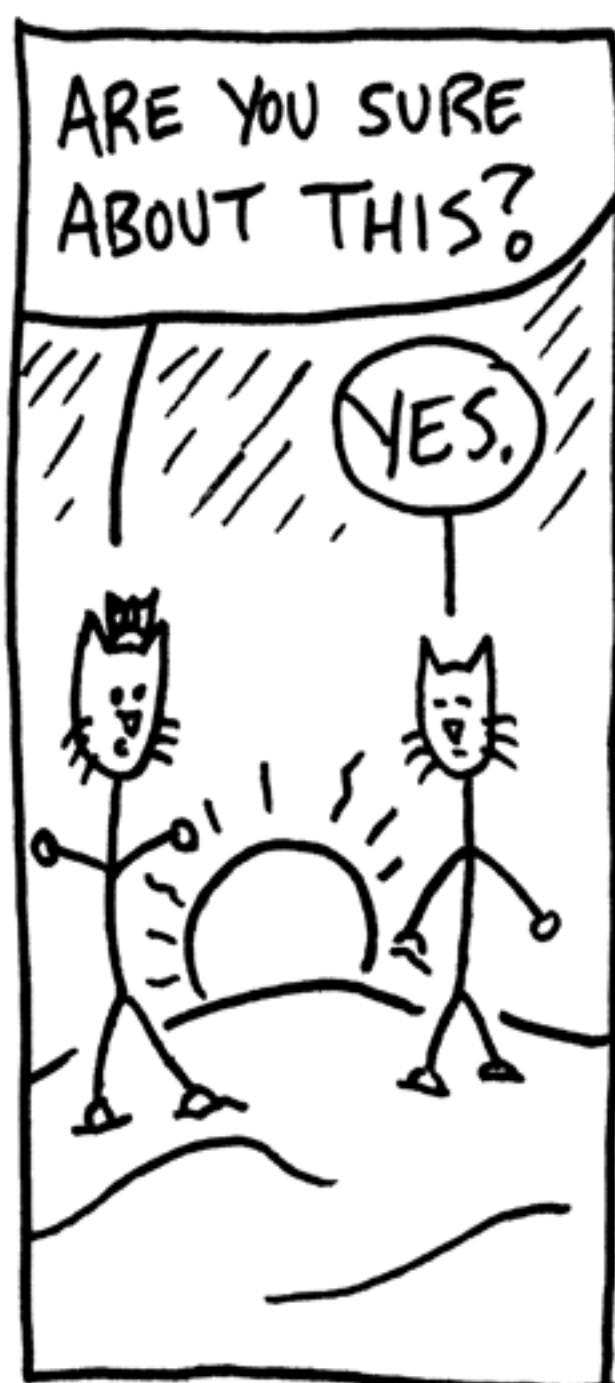




WELL...  
THE DECO-KITTY  
IS DEAD.

SURE  
IS.





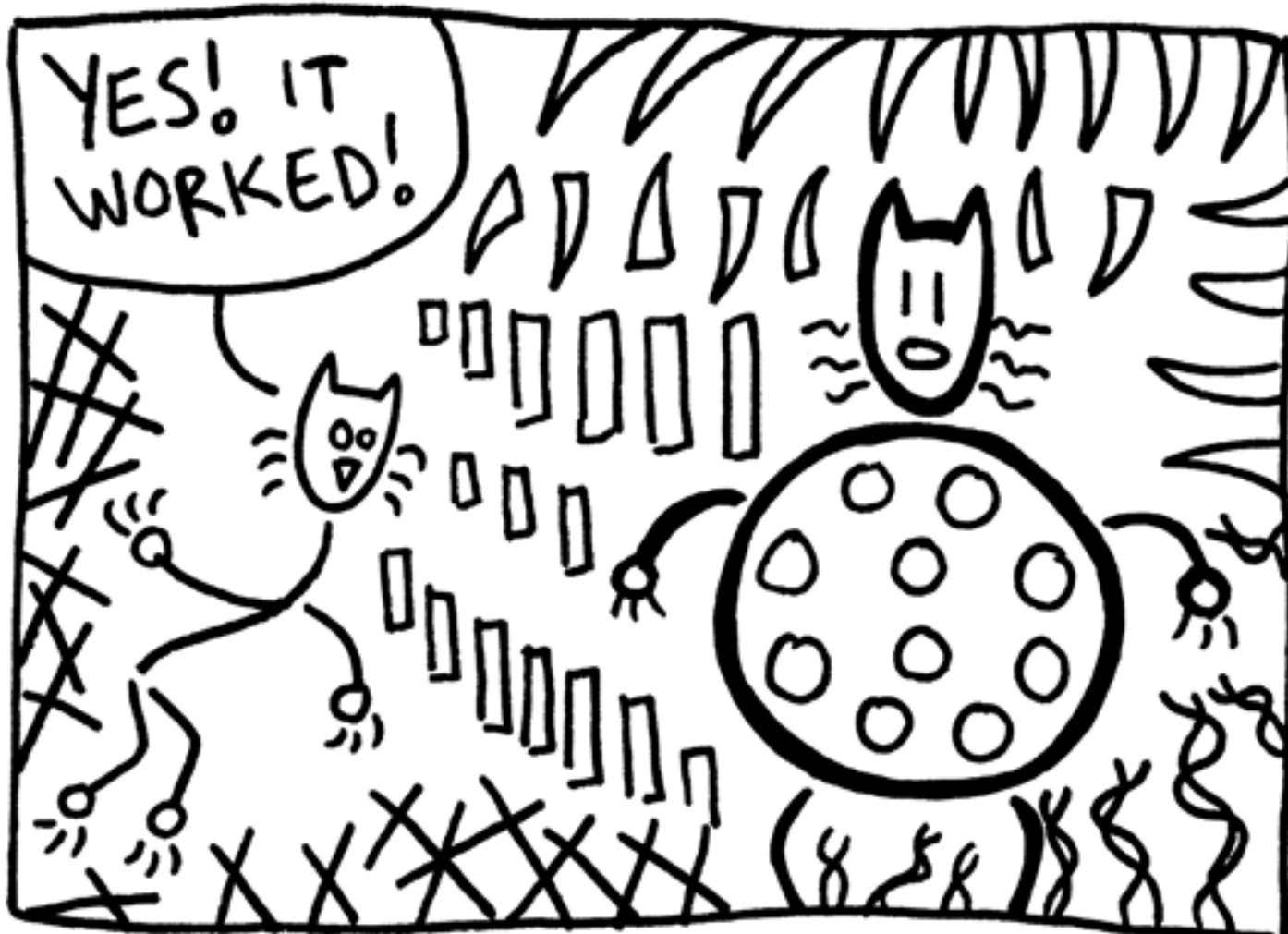
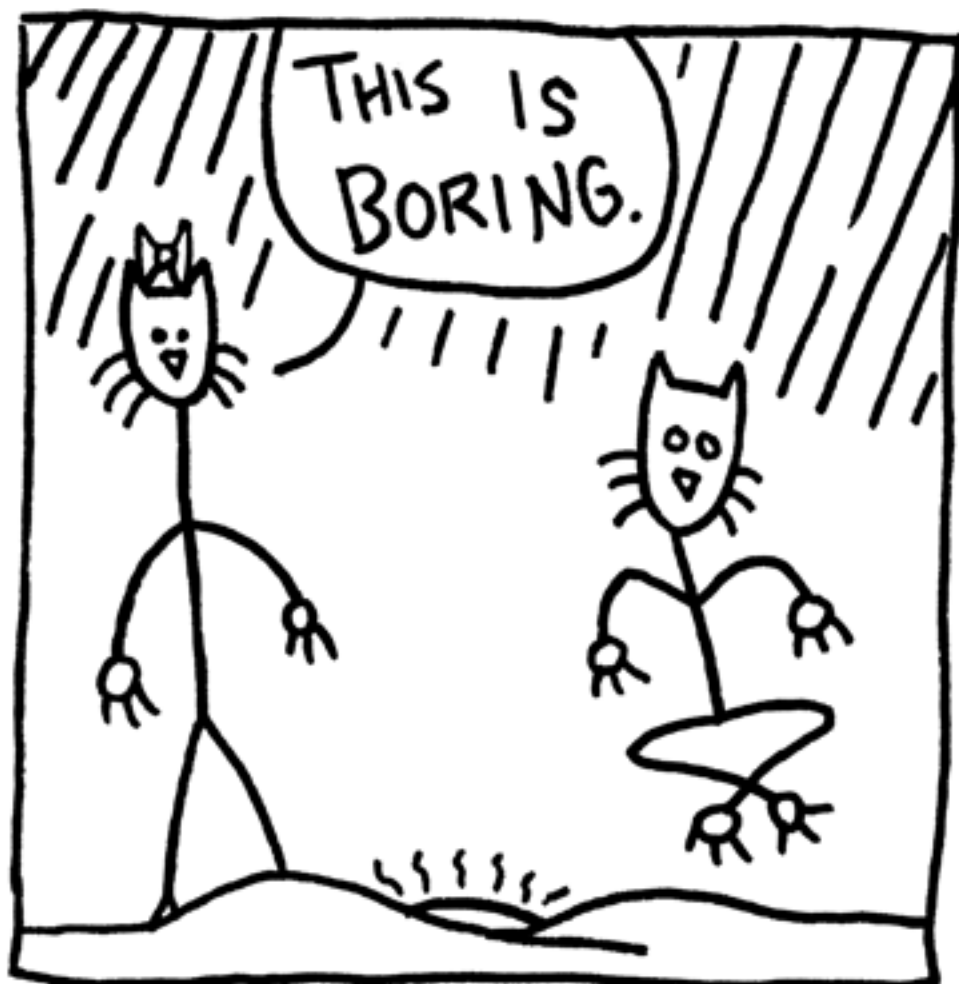
"NOW THAT THE DECO-KITTY IS DEAD, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHY IT WANTED TO KILL US..."



"I HAVE TO CONFRONT ITS SPIRIT ON THE ASTRAL PLANE. AND I NEED YOU..."

... TO SHOOT ME WITH THIS MEDITATION CANNON."









DECO-KITTY!  
WHY DID YOU TRY  
TO KILL ME?

BECAUSE THAT'S  
WHAT I WAS MADE  
TO DO.

BUT...  
MY SISTER  
MADE YOU.

EXACTLY.

AMAZONIA MADE ME  
TO KILL YOU BECAUSE  
SHE WORKS FOR THE  
OCTO-KITTY!!!

