

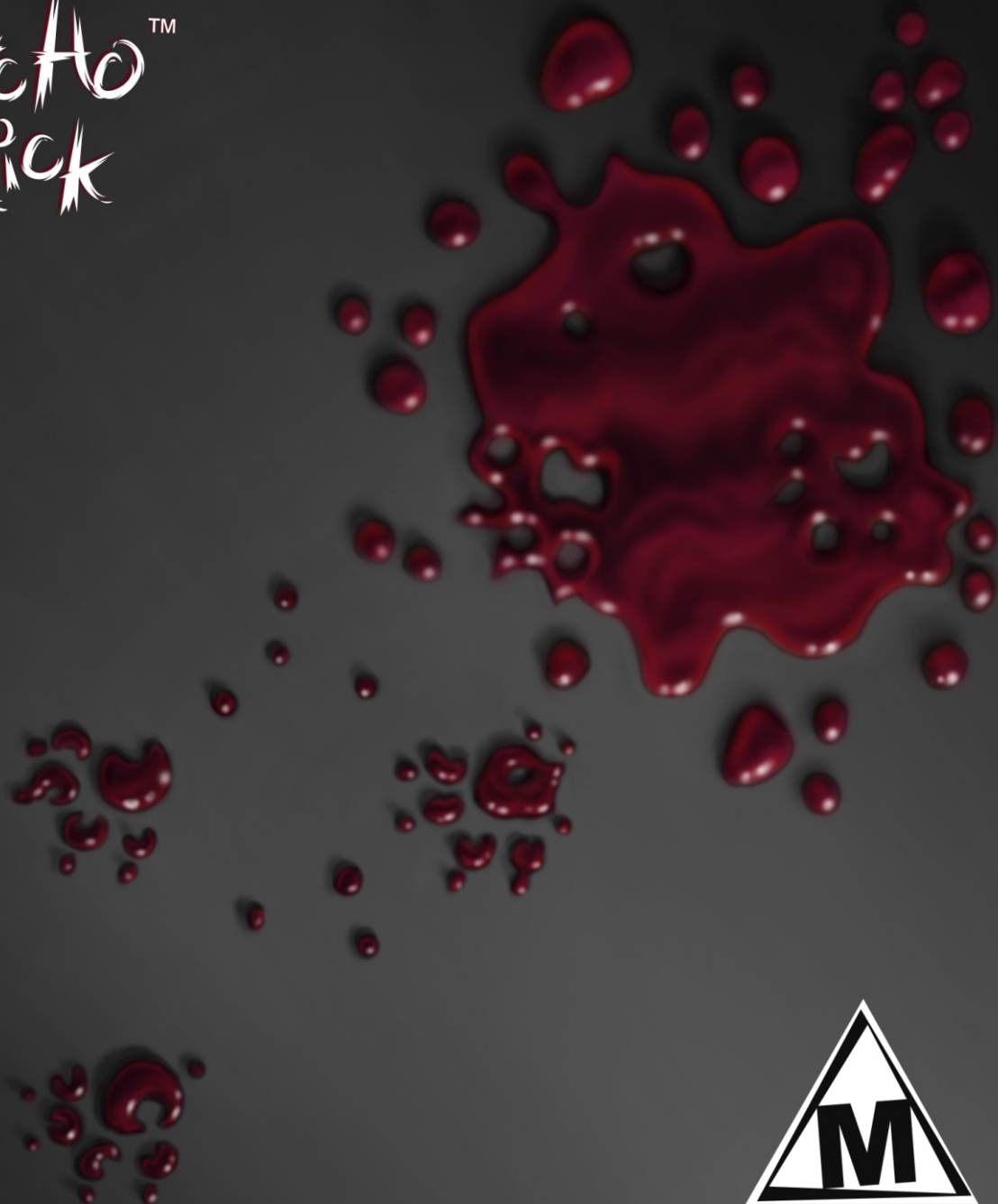


# 1

# MARY in WALKING THE DEAD

from the pages of

**Psycho**<sup>TM</sup>  
**Chick**



# MARY <sup>IN</sup> WALKING THE DEAD

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Chick**

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The night cloaks all that is evil.

Dark magic hangs thick.

The moon, however, reveals a conjurer of  
unknown intentions, busy.

Incantations mumbled audible  
only to the dead!

They hear.

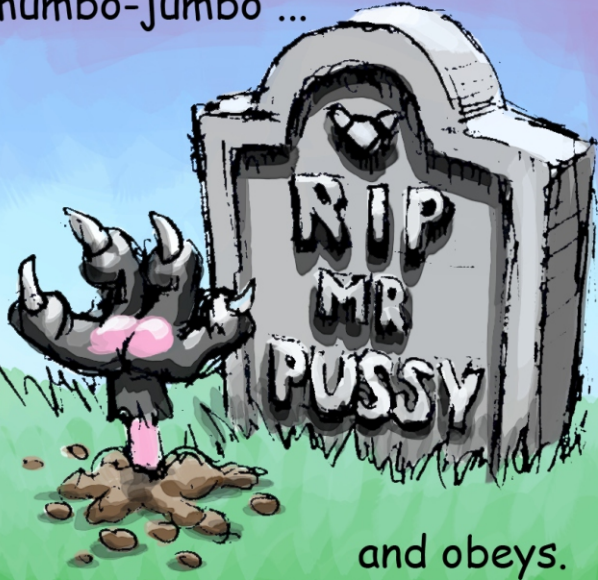
They wake.

They rise.





Mr Pussy the Cat hears the mumbo-jumbo ...



and obeys.

Filled with rotting thoughts - he has only one thing on his mind:



**MARY**  
**in**

**WALKING  
THE DEAD**





Death can never impair  
a cat's skill...

Or its instinct.

He tracks his target.

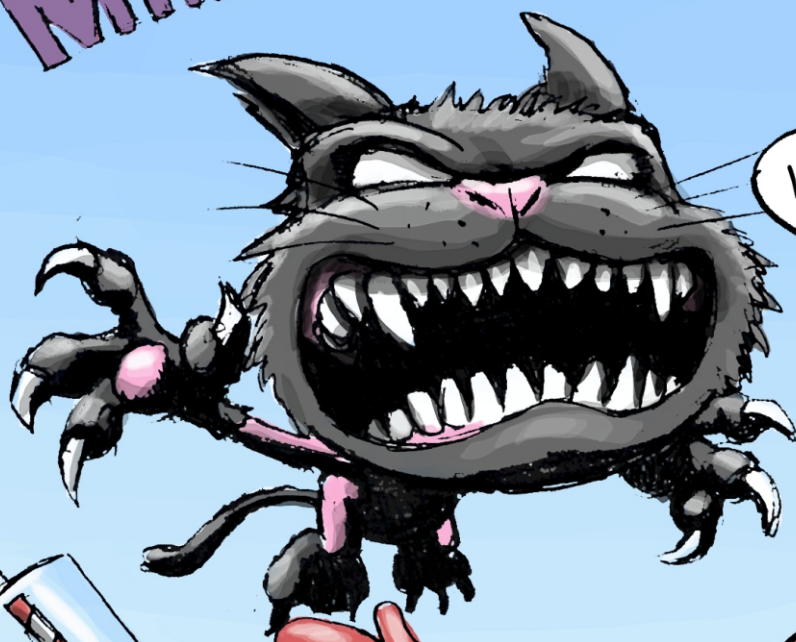
Locks on.

The predator stalks.



His advantage: The element of surprise!

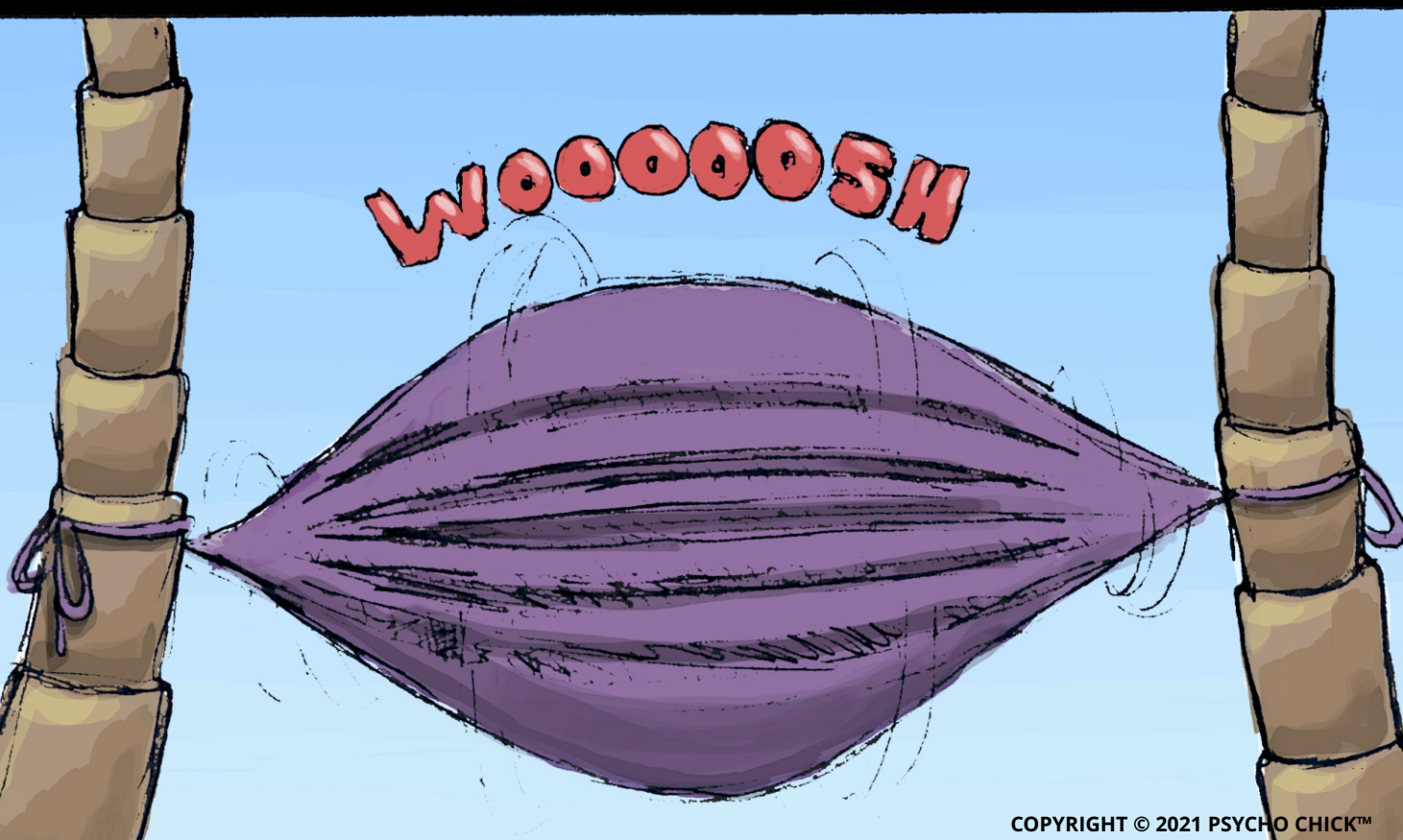
MMEEEOWW!!!



WTF???



WOOOOOSH



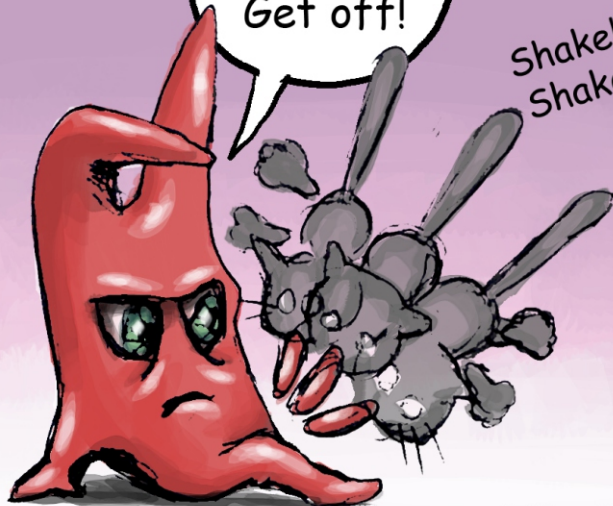


But wait, his teeth do not  
pierce her skin!



Bad kitty!  
Get off!

Shake!  
Shake!



MEEEEOWWW



POOF



He can't stop.

He won't give up.



He comes back  
for more!





Relentlessly he attacks...



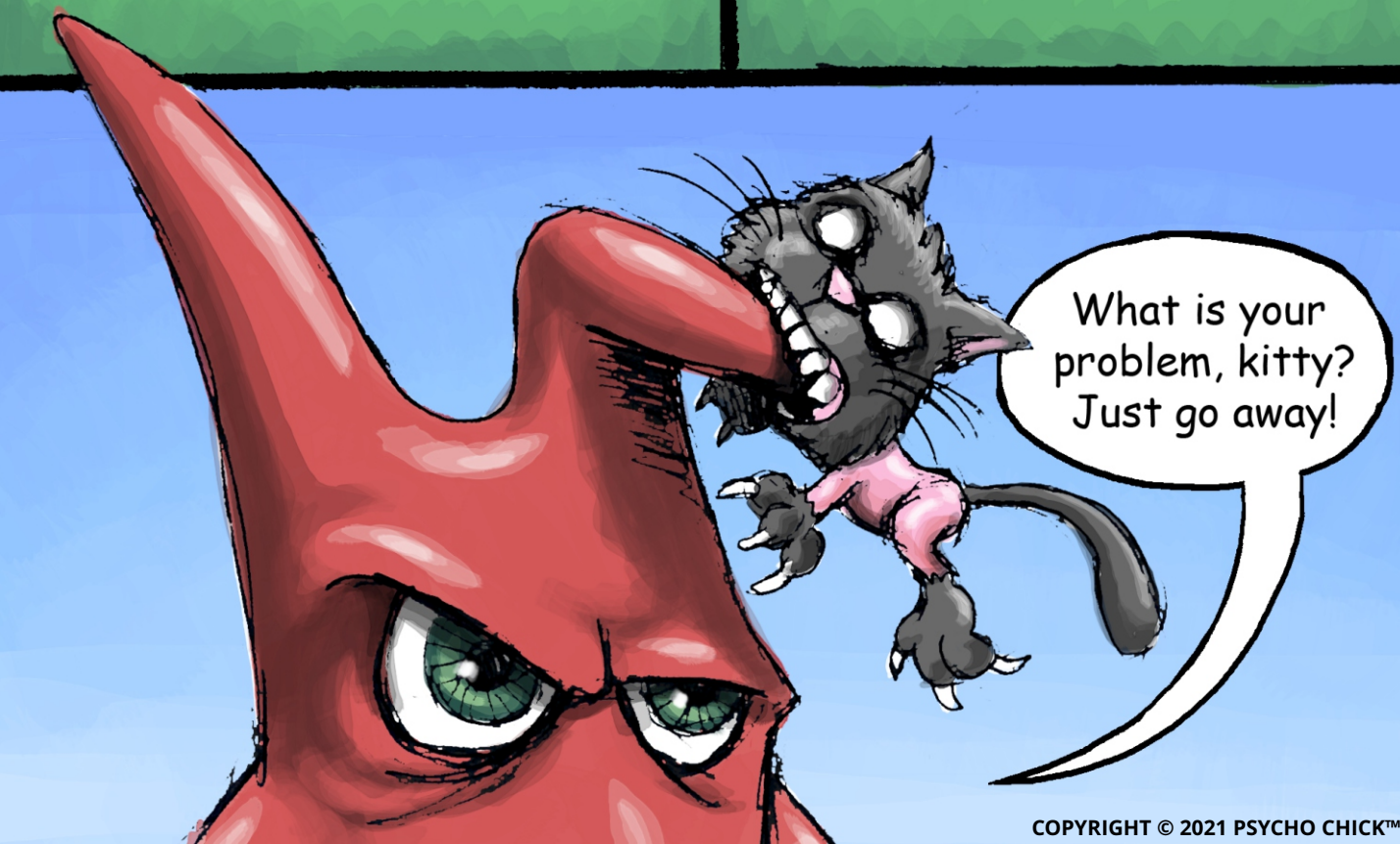
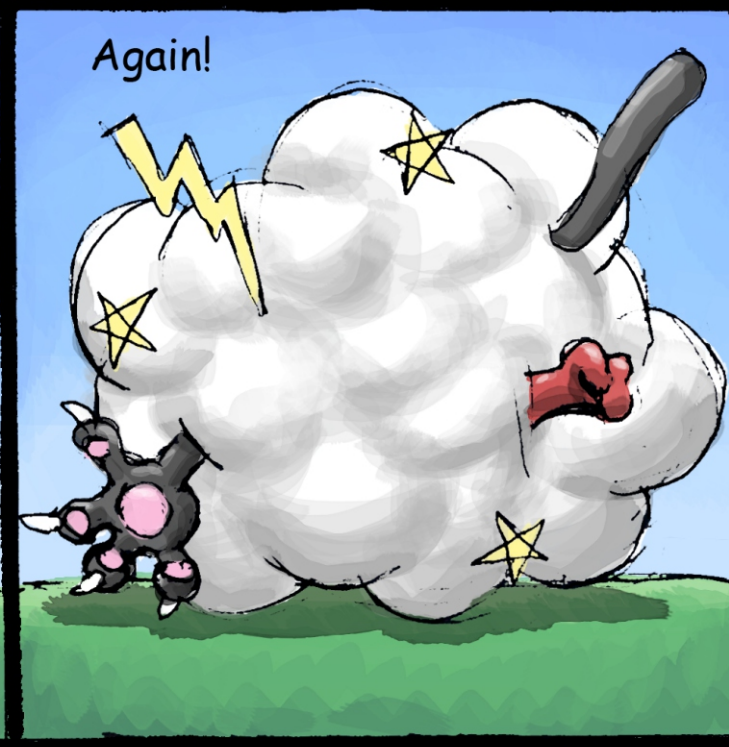
Again...



And...

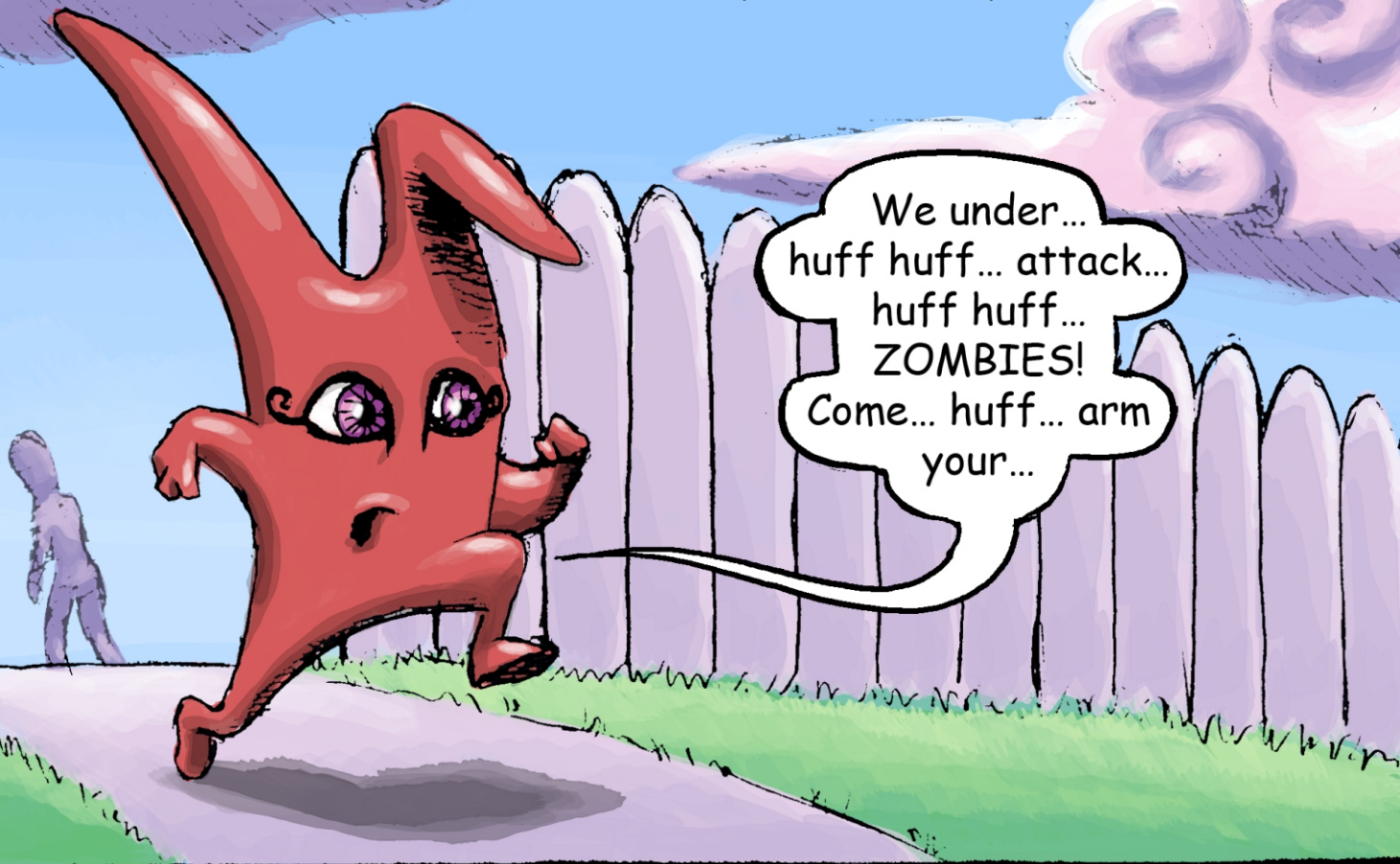


Again!

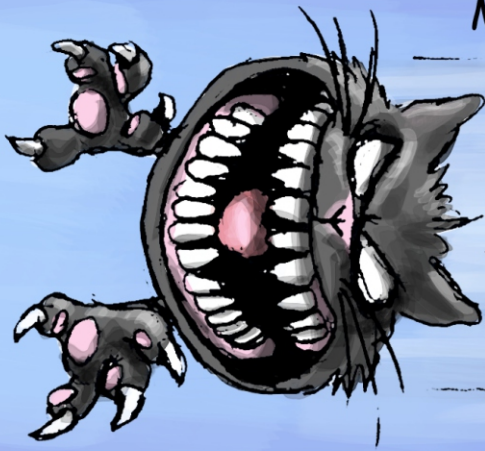




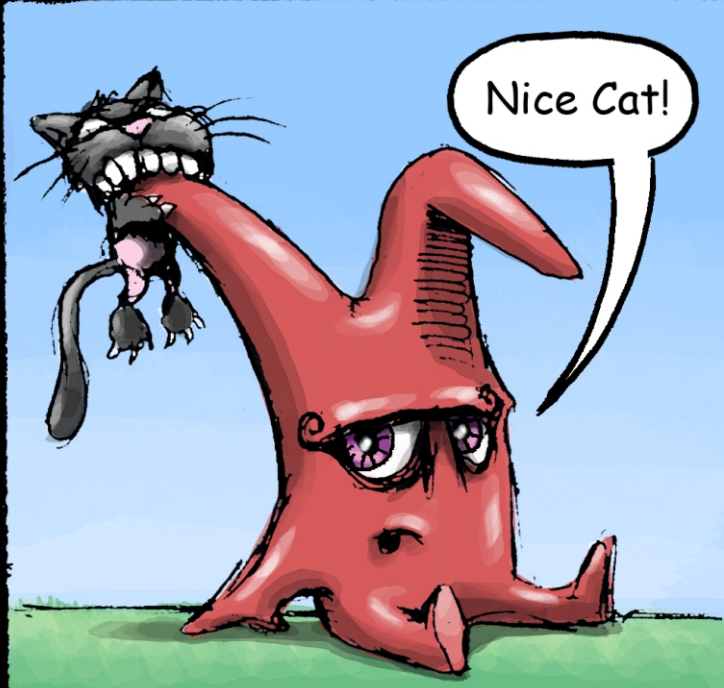
Then... they are interrupted.



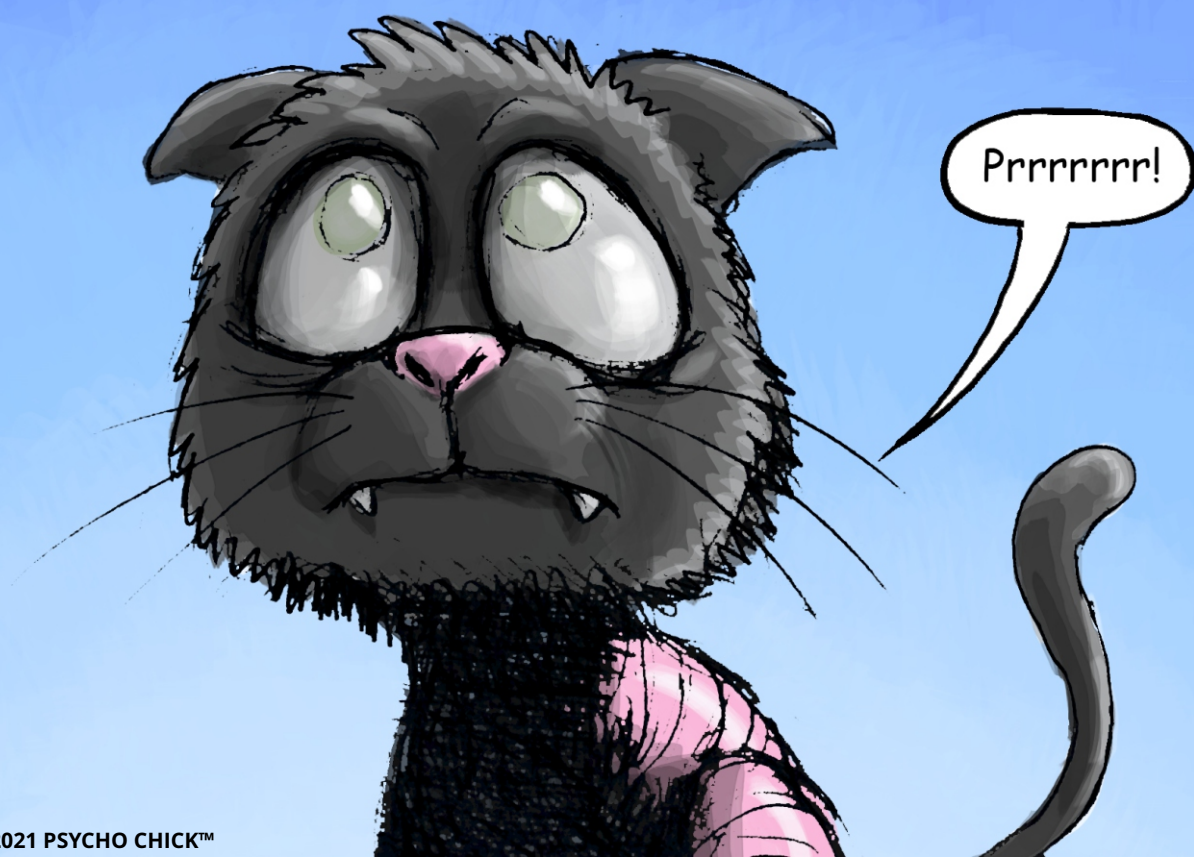
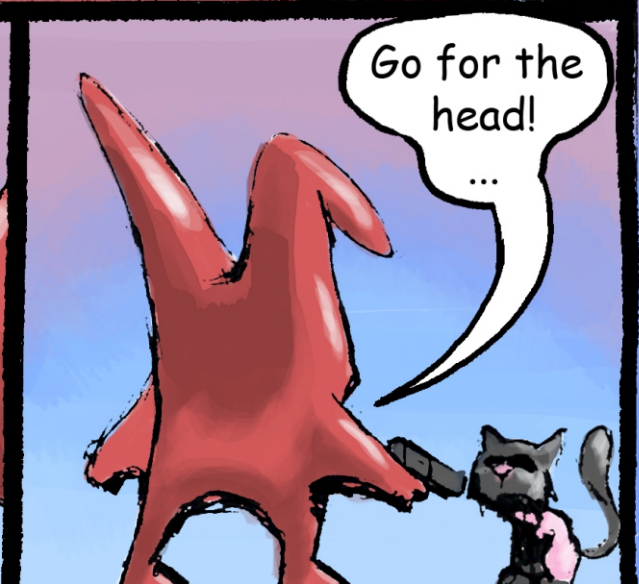
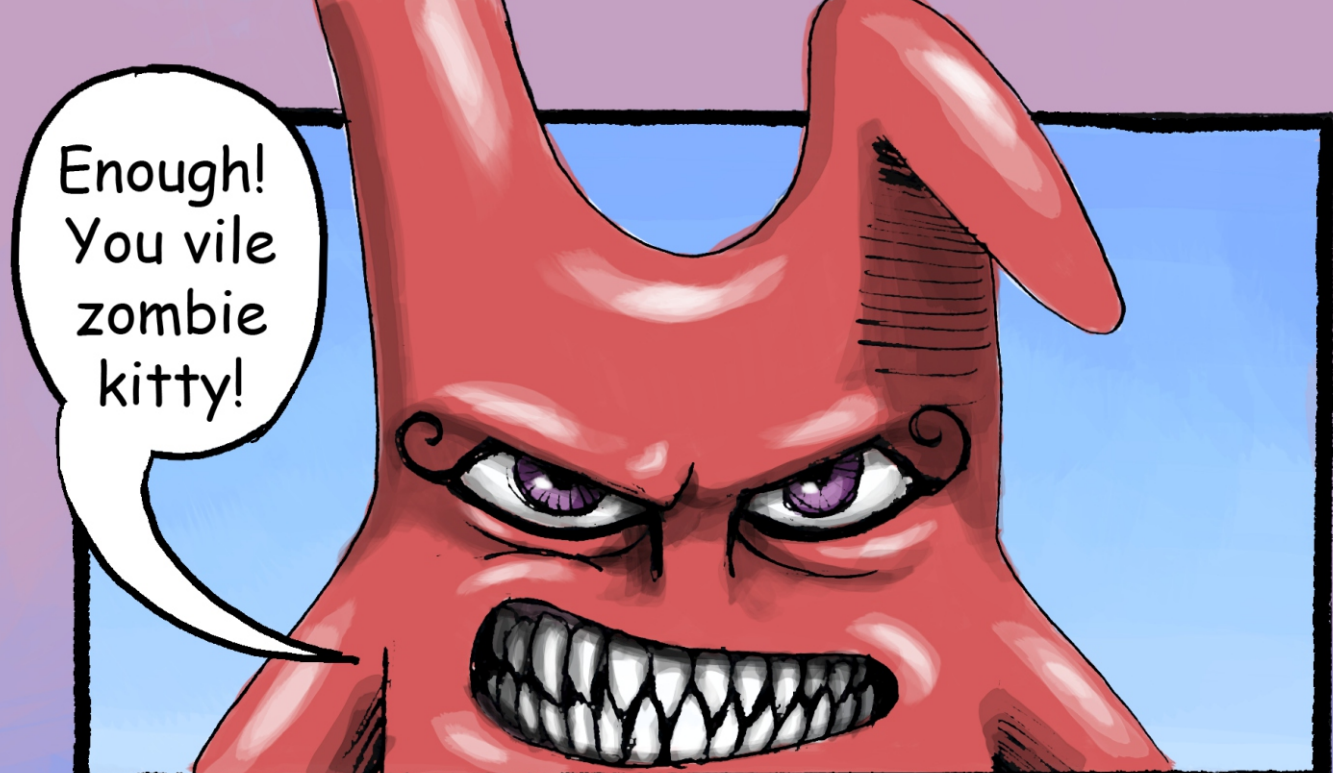
Mona falls victim too...



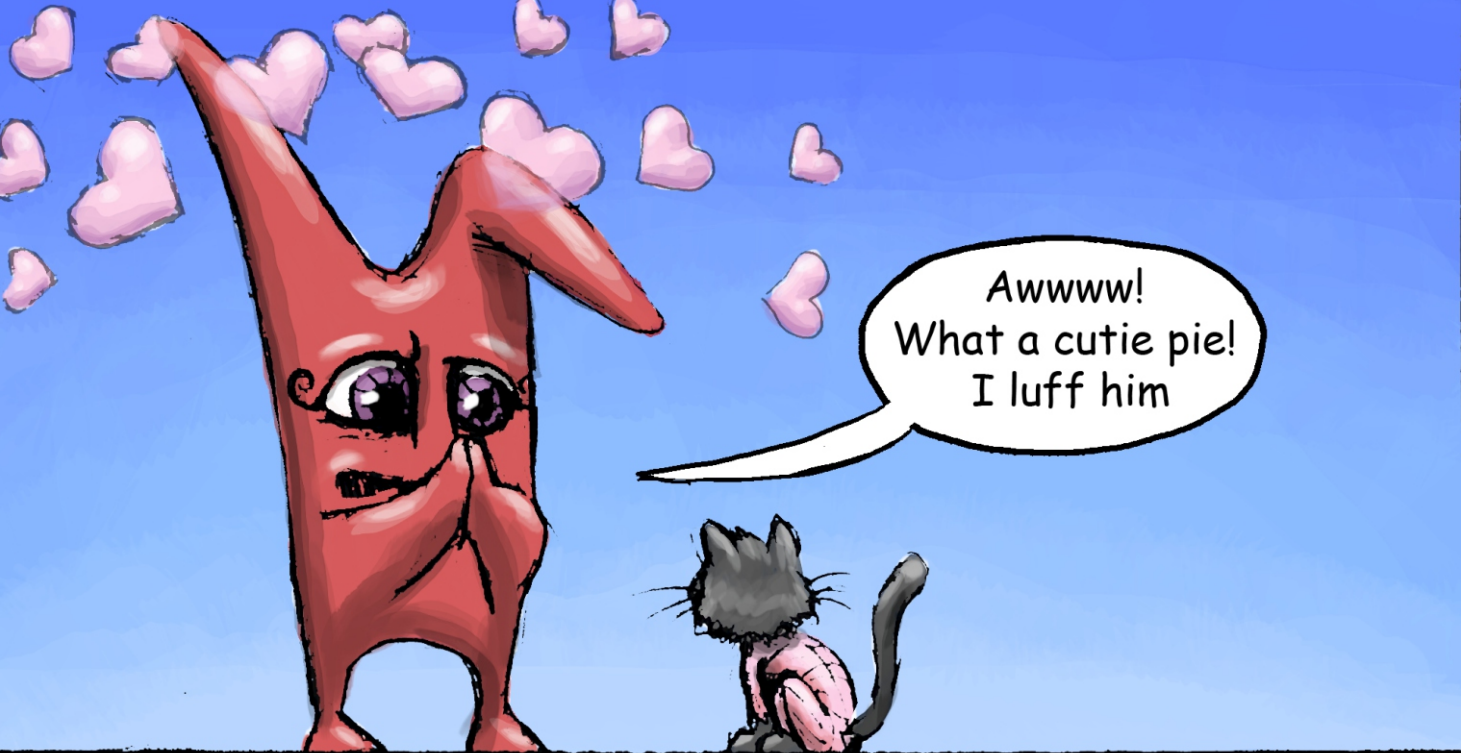
**MMEEOOWW**







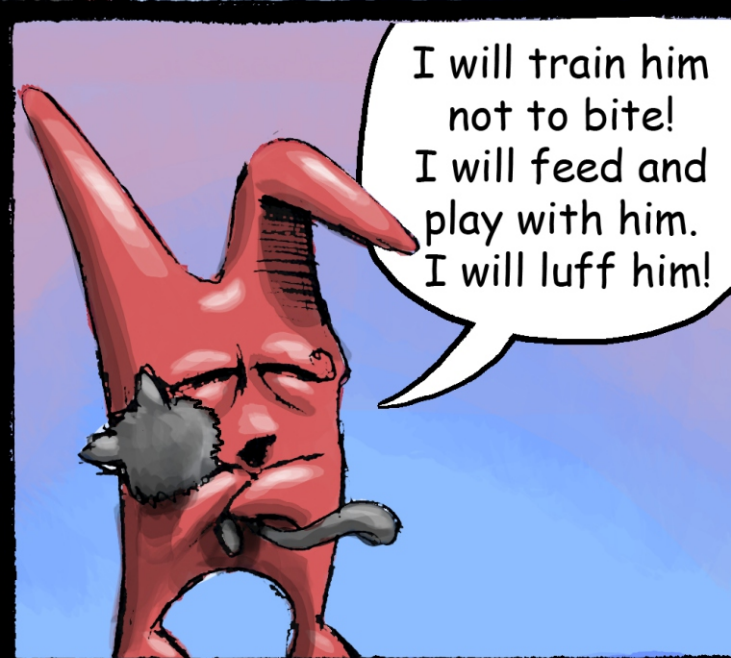




Awwww!  
What a cutie pie!  
I luff him



Can I keep him?  
Can I?  
Can I?



I will train him  
not to bite!  
I will feed and  
play with him.  
I will luff him!

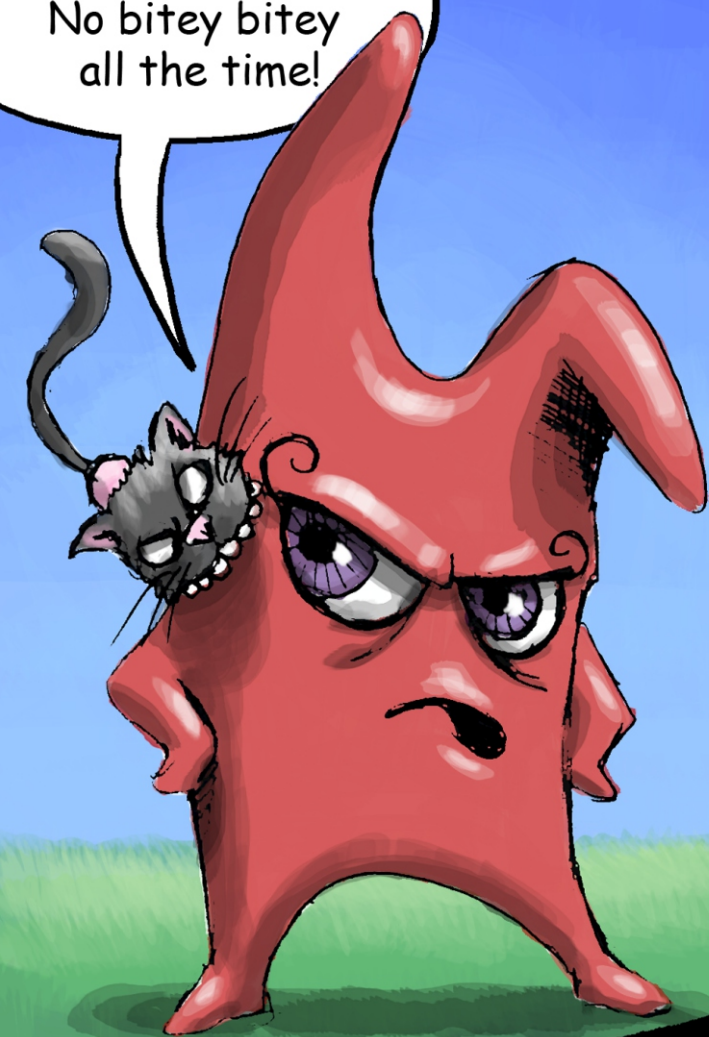


And Mr Pussy  
for the first  
time in a  
long time  
was happy...

Just to bite!



Oi! Nawty kitty!  
No bitey bitey  
all the time!



It was then a plan was  
formulated: A leash!



Something to keep Mr Pussy  
at arm's length...



SNAP

And finally blinkers to stop  
Mr Pussy going into attack  
mode on his tail!





As the forces of evil drew their dark cloak ever tighter around them, they knew that the only way to face it is head on....

And together.

Once foes, Mary joined forces with Mona while led by a little zombie cat named Mr Pussy. Together they took on this accursed planet.





# MARY <sup>in</sup> WALKING THE DEAD Nº 2

It was from the darkest,  
most vile pits that we rose.



A time of gloom -  
hopeless and evil.

A time when greed,  
oppression, corruption  
was rife.



We heard up on the hill  
that the Head lived like a King -  
fat and rich.



As time passed...



"They" took more and more from us.

Sucked us dry.



Made us lean.



Corruption destroys freedom.



Unhappiness spawned  
into hate.



Within our hearts discontent  
roared.



Someone had to  
do something...



Someone had to  
stand up...



That someone  
was me!



We are the people!

We will not take this anymore!

We will rise!

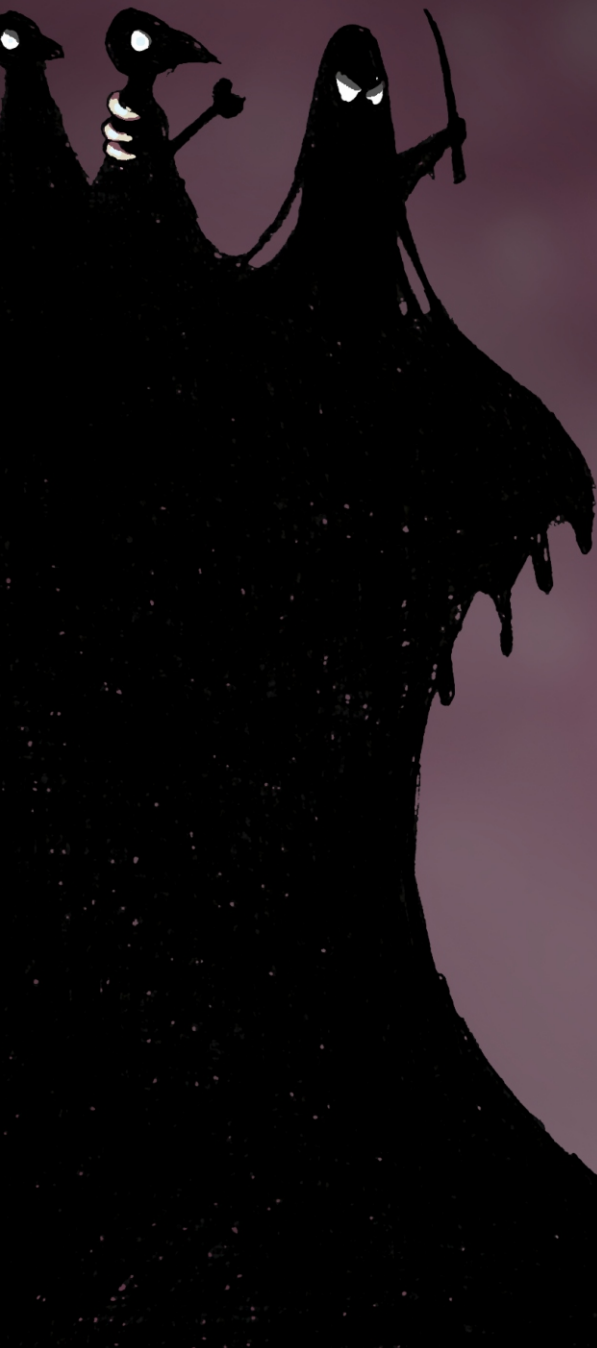
We will fight!

Ignorance and fear  
is the oppressor's greatest weapon.

He feeds on it like a parasite.

Many would not join us.

Many turned a blind eye.





We would never give up.

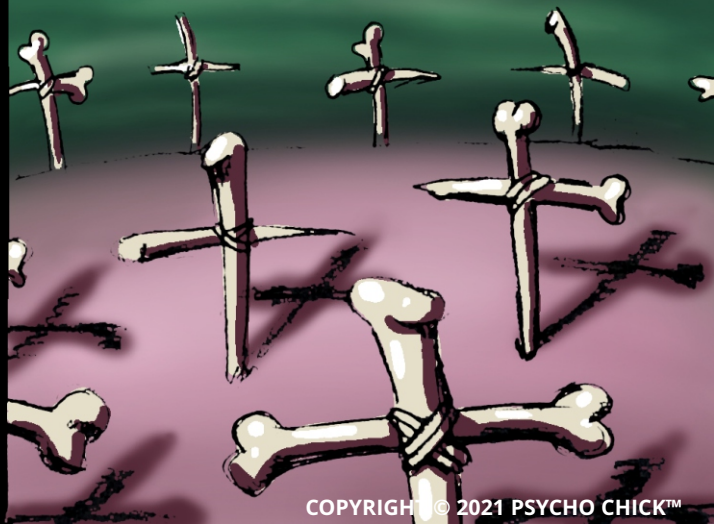


We fought for our  
freedom.

We lived for it.



We died for it.





Owww!  
Oww!

Although small in number  
we caused pain and discomfort.

Our presence was felt.

We were the proverbial  
cramp in their fat bellies.

Yes we caused a right, royal stink.

Grumble

Our journey was not easy.

We were squeezed but  
we pushed forward.

We finally saw the light at the  
end of the tunnel.



Finally we gained FREEDOM.

**FREEDOM**

You can bury us!  
You can silence us, Mr Pussy!  
But we will rise again!

Eeeew!





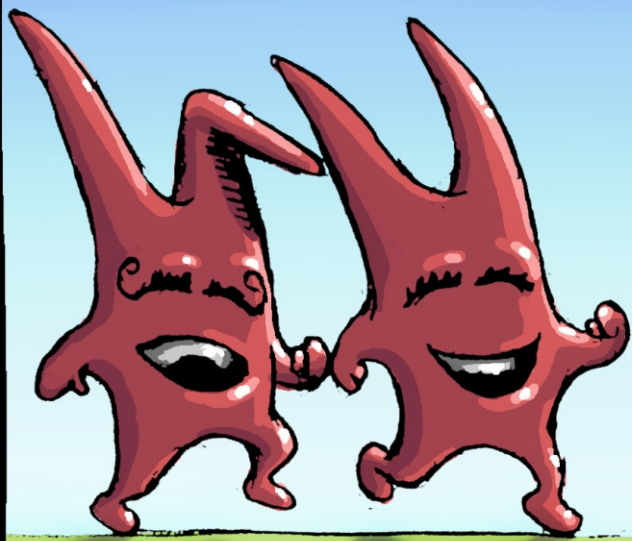
**MORAL:**

**EVEN IF YOU  
ARE MADE TO  
FEEL LIKE  
THE LITTLEST,  
MOST  
INSIGNIFICANT POO,  
YOU CAN  
STILL MAKE  
THE  
BIGGEST STINK!  
FIGHT FOR  
FREEDOM!  
NEVER GIVE  
UP!**



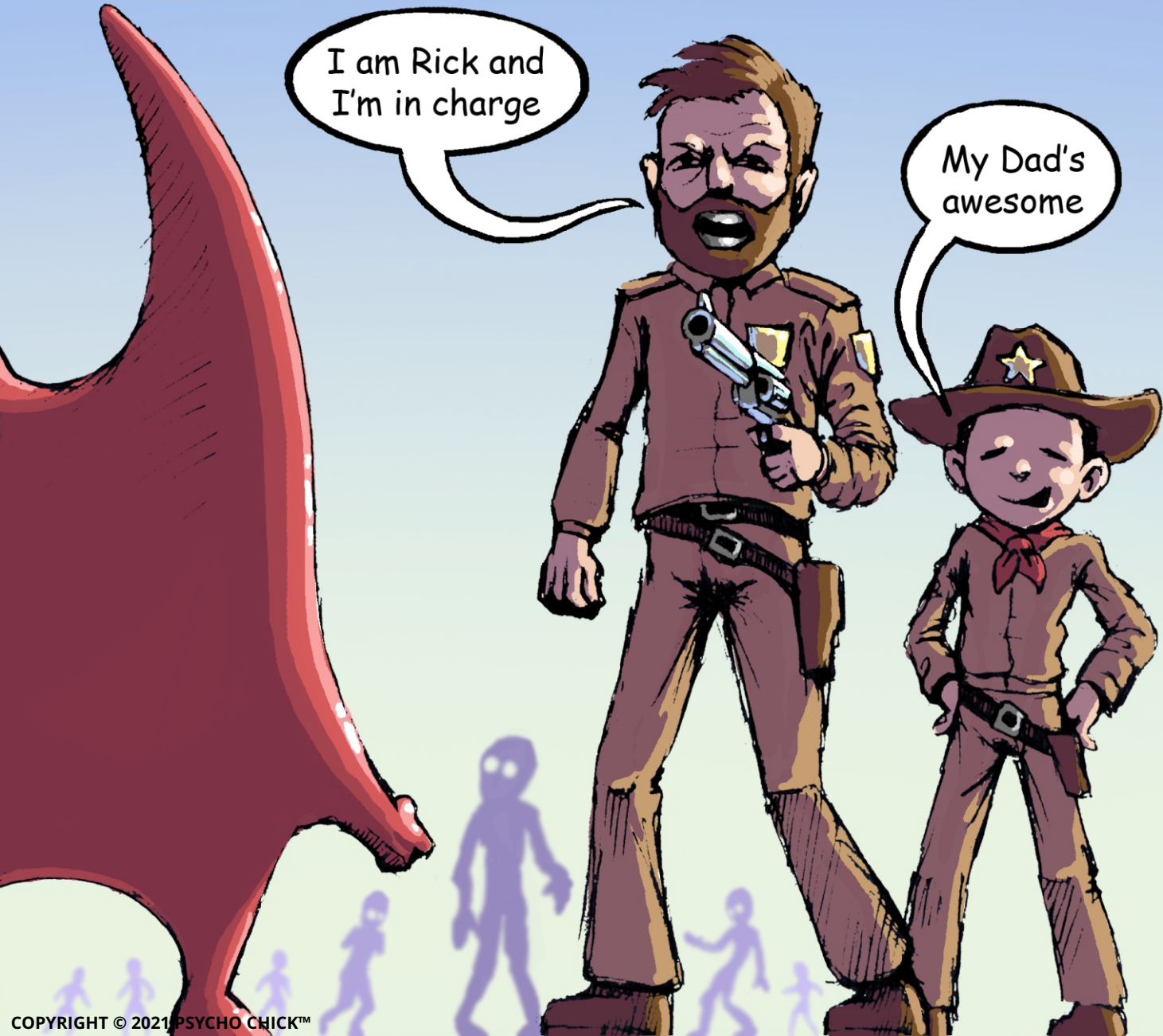
# MARY <sup>in</sup> WALKING THE DEAD THE LAW

While wondering the land of the dead...



I am Rick and  
I'm in charge

My Dad's  
awesome





I've got a badge.  
I've got the gun and I'm the law!



I decide who does what!  
Nobody knows more than me.  
My badge says so!



My boy comes first.  
Me and mine.  
Do you see this badge?  
**I AM THE LAW!**





