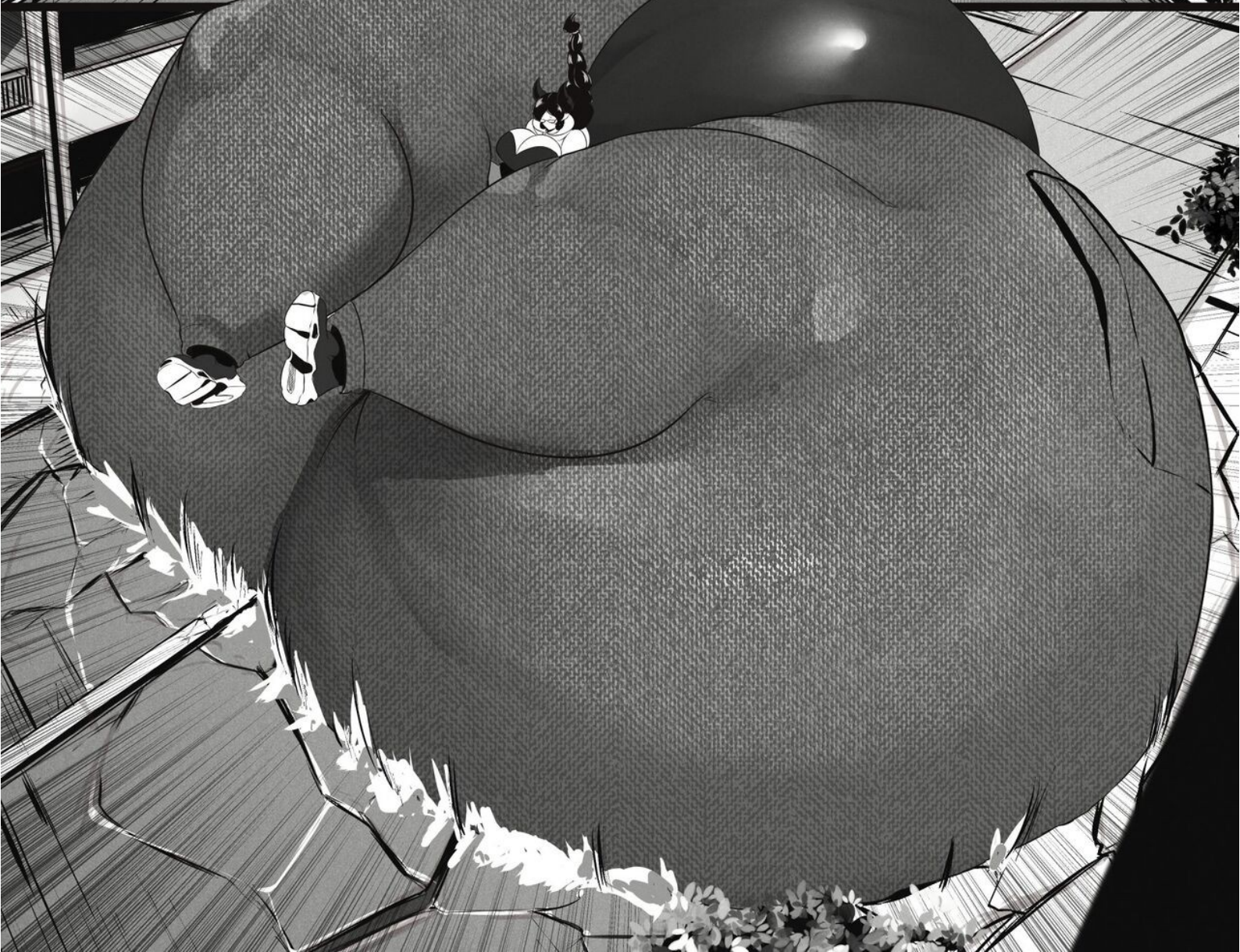
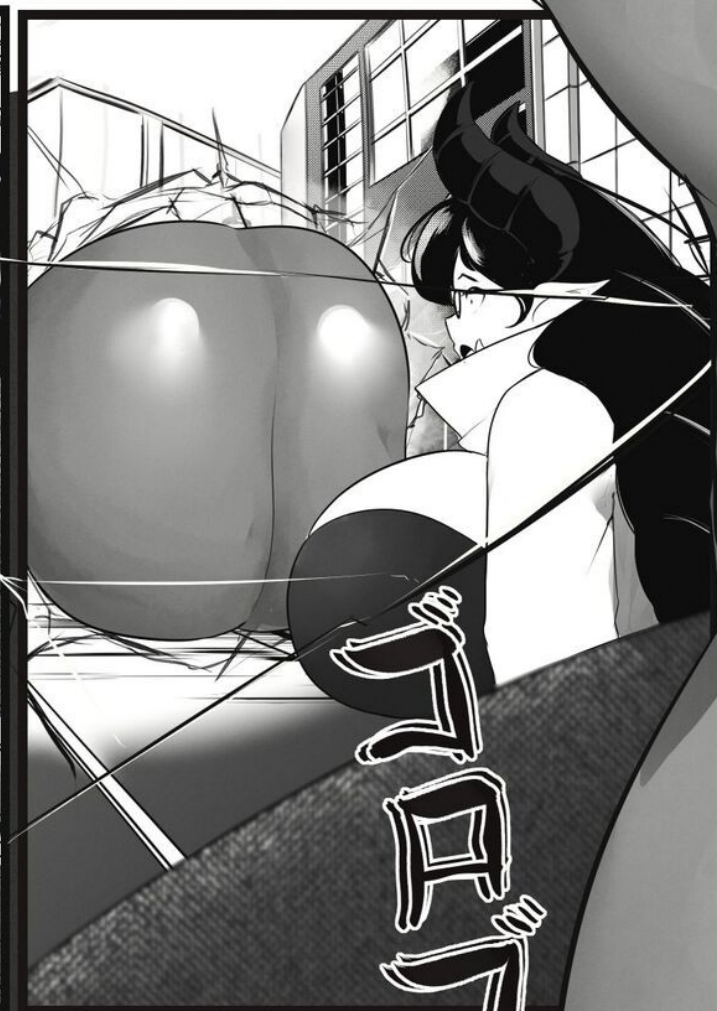
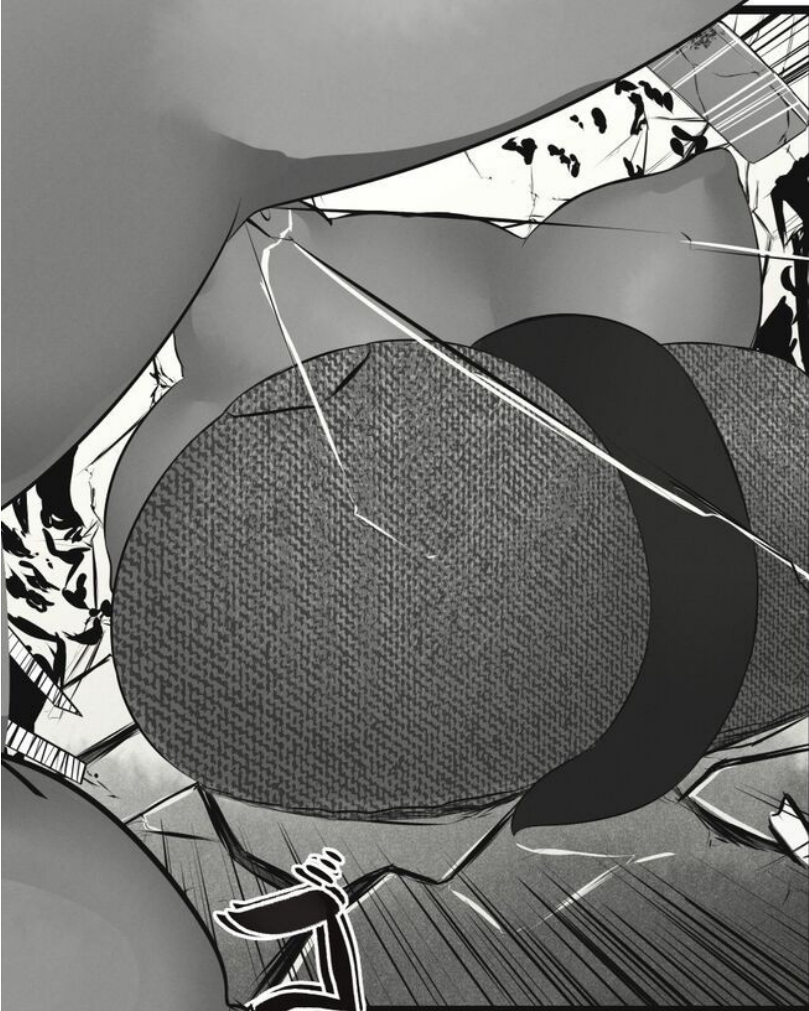


PEAS IN A POD



STORY BY SLAYERMATTIO &
ART BY CARLOSGIZZA





フワッ

フワッ

W...
W...W
WHA...







...
AND YET,
HAVE YOU ARE
STILL WHOLE AND
NOT RUNNING
AWAY

WHAT
DO THEY
CALL IT?

DESTINY?

FATE?

AFTER ALL,
HERE I AM
ABSOLUTELY CRUSHING
EVERYTHING
THAT OVER WAS, WASN'T
AND HOW WILL BE

MY BUTT IS
UNCONTROLLABLY
GROWING BIGGER
THAT EVEN I COULD
EVER IMAGINE, DESPITE
STILL COMPRESSING
THEM..



SIMILAR?

HMM,
I CAN'T
ASCERTAIN IT...
IT'S LIKE
I'VE SENSED
A PERCULIAR
SIMILARITY
BETWEEN US?



OH SILLY ME~

I SHOULD'N'T BE RAMBLING ABOUT SUCH ARBITRARY THINGS

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO BE MY GUIDE IN THIS WORLD

AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME, YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT

MY ONAROSHI PRIDE COUNT ON IT!

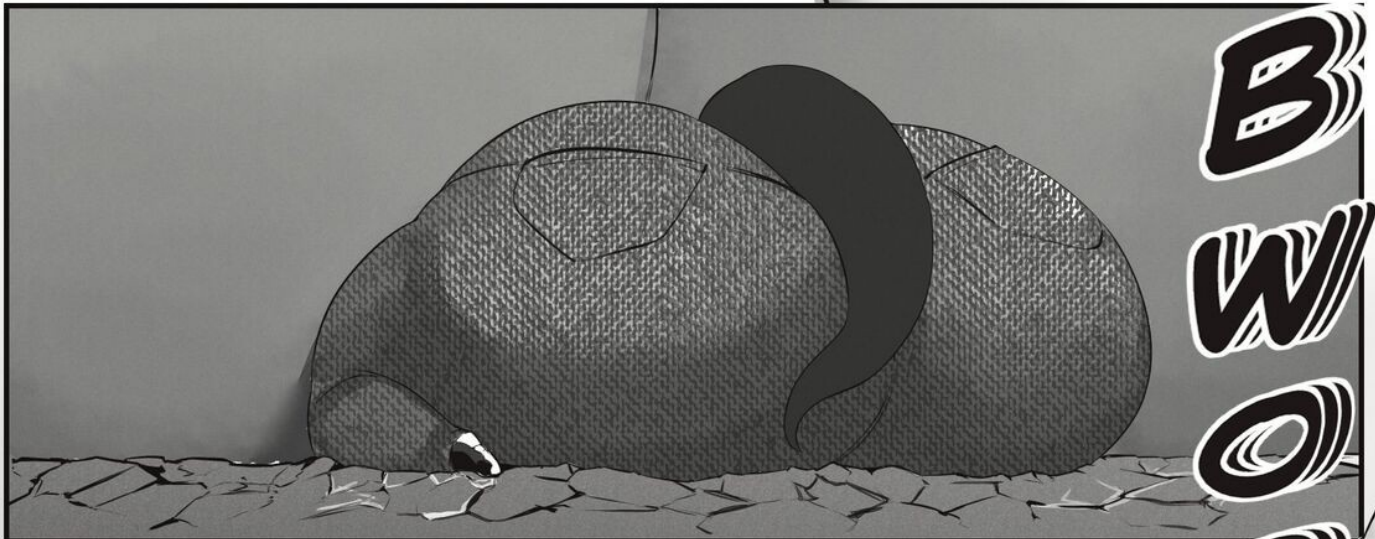


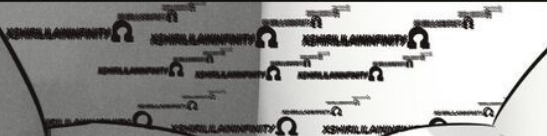
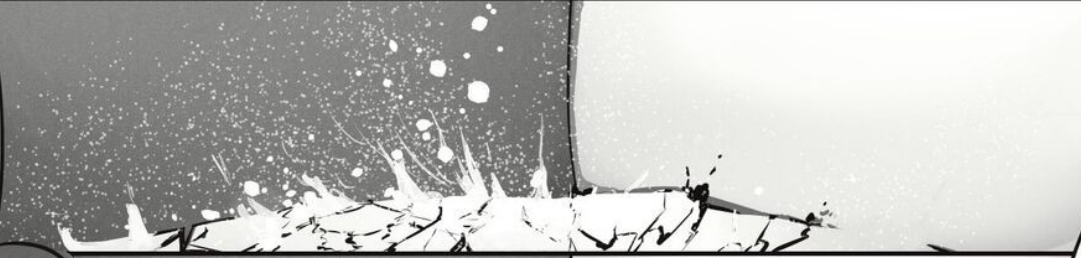
IT'LL BE FINE!



E-EH? SO SOON?

BUT I'VE JUST C-CAME FROM THE LIBRARY... I'M STILL ALL SWEATY FROM WALKING AND-







EVERY
SHIRI-LILIAN
ΩMNI-HYPER
TIMELINE

