Duck

Napalm

Brush

Bertie

**Table** 

Brown

the

Knights of









THERE ARE OCCASIONS, IN CANADA, WHICH OCCUR A FEW TIMES EVERY YEAR, WHEN A PERSON FINDS HIMSELF EXPERIENCING THE THROES OF AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD TIME.





FEATS OF INCREDIBLE AGILLY ... SPARKUNG ARTICULATION AND THOUGH TRUL INTROSPECTION ... TAMMY FAE WATHZ A BITCH ... I MEAN, I'M A REASOMALLY GOLDOKIN

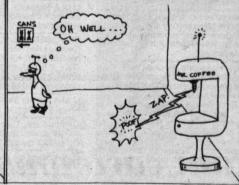


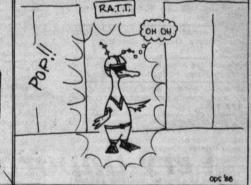




WELCOME TO THE 131 ST. CENTURY, FOR 4000 YEARS EARTH HAS BEEN RULED BY MUTATED DUCKS. BUT NOW, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT , ONE OF THEM IS ABOUT TO STEP INTO OUR LIVES THROUGH A BIZARRE SCIENCE FICTION PHENOMENON. HIS NAME IS ASTRO DUCK (NO RELATION to ASTRO BOY). THIS IS HIS STORY:

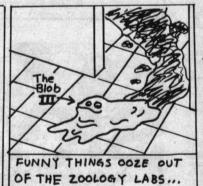






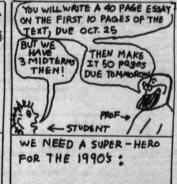
THEVOFA HAS BECOME

> VERY STRANGE PLACE LATELY ....

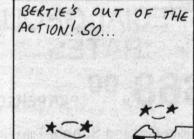


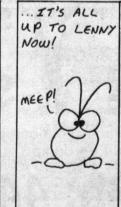


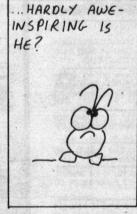
HOLES IN OUR BOOKS ...





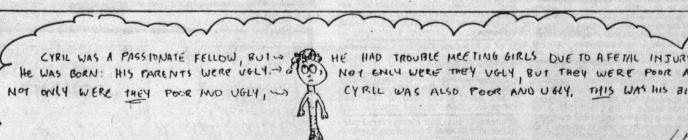


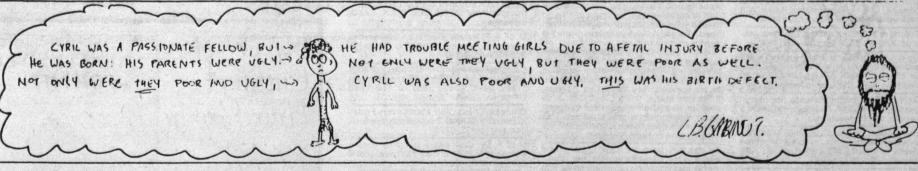


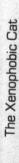


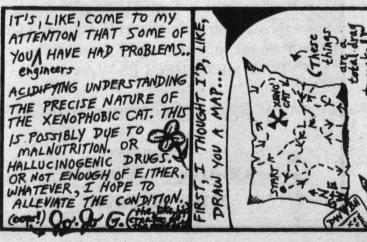


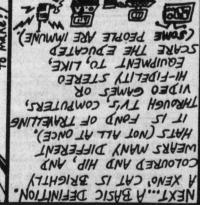


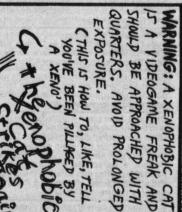












WELL, THIS HAS BEEN GROOVY, AND I CAN SEE YOU'VE BEEN NODDING OFF TOO. HEY, WAIT! MAYBE I COULD SCARE YOU UP A CATATONIC MOUSE! OR A CACOPHONIC AARDVARK! OR A RATIONAL T.A. ! OR.