



One, two, three four five.  
Junk earthenware  
garden gnome,  
**BE ALIVE!**



One, two, three four five.  
Plastic replica of an Etruscan  
bronze pan-lid handle in  
the form of a girl acrobat,  
**BE ALIVE!**



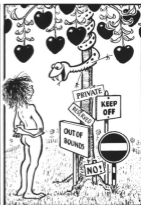
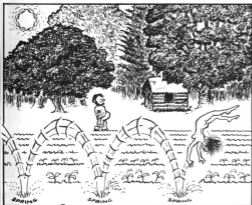
Oof!

Hey! These  
turned out  
really good!

Make yourselves at home, folk.  
A couple of trees are marked  
with 'keep off' signs, but help  
yourselves to anything else  
you fancy. It's all edible.

We'll have a talk  
when I get back.  
No time just now.  
Toodle-oo!





Yoo-hoo!!!  
I'm ho-ome!  
Where are you?



Hee-hee!! Don't mind me folk.  
I was young myself once.

Begging your pardon, Sir,  
it isn't what you think, Sir.  
We haven't been issued with  
clobber yet, Sir, Sir,  
and it wouldn't be decent  
to welcome you naked.



**Who told you that  
you were naked?**

You snivelling little clay  
turd, you've eaten fruit  
from that tree I told you  
to keep off!!!



It was the woman's fault, Sir.  
She told me to eat the fruit Sir.

Actually it was the snake's  
fault, Sir, He tricked me.

SHRIVES!  
SHRIVES!  
SHRIVES!

Snivelling  
little clay  
turd.

C'mere you! Your legs come off!

Ssssssee if I care!!  
I've made this too ssskiny  
to support my assomachs,  
you incompetent old git.

Then see if you care about  
this, you creepy bastard:  
You will be  
utterly repulsive  
to women!

You, woman, will  
be irresistibly  
attracted to that  
snivelling turd!

And you, snivelling  
turd: whatever you  
plant in the garden,  
thorns and thistles  
will come up!

Face worse  
than death.

Fate worse  
than death.

Well, at least  
I got the girl.

I'll teach 'em  
to disobey...  
PUTTER PUTTER

Ungrateful little  
ceramic hodjigams  
PUTTER PUTTER PUTTER

Good job they only nicked  
from one forbidden tree.  
If they'd tried the other...

They  
still  
could.

FEARFUL  
CURSE

They still could!

And another thing...

You're banned  
from the garden,  
effective now.

Go on...  
Piss off!

Whatever made  
us think he was  
a nice old chap?

MY FIRST FIELD TEST! ALL IT WAS SO LONG AGO... BUT I REMEMBER IT CLEARLY. I'D BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT...



THE LOCALS CALLED THE PLACE HANZE.



... AND DAY WAS IN ITS FULL HEAT WHEN WE ARRIVED.



DESPITE THE HOUR, WE FOUND OUR SLAVE ABRAHAM ASLEEP AT THE DOOR OF HIS TENT.

MY...?

BUT, THOUGH ASSED AND WEARY HE WAS WITHOUT INFIRMITY.



HE WAS INDEED FAR FROM BLIND...

# SODOM AND GOMORRAH

DIALOGUE - PENELOPE, CHAPTERS 15 AND 19

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MY LORD, IF NOW I HAVE FOUND FAVOUR IN THY SIGHT, PLEASE NOT BAWRY. I PRAY THEE, FROM THY SERVANT, LET A LITTLE WATER, I PRAY YOU, BE FETCHED AND WASH YOUR FEET AND REST YOUR SLAVES UNDER THE TREE...



... AND I WILL FETCH A MORSEL OF BREAD AND CONSOLE YE YOUR ABARTS: AFTER THAT YE SHALL PASS ON; FOR THEREFORE ARE YE COME TO YOUR SERVANT.



... FAR FROM DUMS.



SO DO, AS THOU HAST SAID.



... AND FAR, FAR FROM LAME.



MAKE READY QUICKLY THREE MEASURES OF FINE MEAL, KNEAD IT AND MAKE CAKES UPON THE HEARTH.

