

**P**AURA, II



\*VEDERE DYLAN DOG N.47.



THIS ONE WOULD SELL  
THE SCHOOL. THIS ONE  
WOULD STEAL FROM THE  
SCHOOL. THIS ONE  
WOULD BURN THE  
SCHOOL DOWN.



THIS ONE WOULD SLEEP  
WITH A STUDENT. THIS  
ONE WOULD SLEEP WITH  
TWO STUDENTS. THIS ONE  
WOULD SLEEP WITH TWO  
STUDENTS AT A TIME.



THIS ONE WOULD TURN  
TO ALCOHOL. THIS ONE  
WOULD TURN TO DRUGS.  
THIS ONE WOULD TURN  
INTO A FROG.



THIS ONE WOULD... WOW.  
REVOLUTIONIZE THE  
SCHOOL. CASSAFINN  
SUNDERLIS.



ONLY TWO GOOD ONES,  
HUH? WHAT'D YOU DO  
WITH ALL THE OTHER  
APPLICATIONS?



I'M HAVING MY PERSONAL  
ASSISTANT PROCESS THEM.

THIS ONE WOULD... UPHOLD  
THE GREAT TRADITIONS  
OF MAGIC AND DO AN  
EXCELLENT JOB. HUH.  
RUNCIBLE SPOON.



DATO CHE  
TEORICA-  
MENTE IL  
CUSTODE SEI TU,  
ESIGO DI TROVARTI  
AD ATTENDERCI!

CERTO, ZIO.  
STO'  
TRANQUILLO!

E GUAI A TE,  
SE TI RIPESCO  
A RONFARE QUANDO  
IL SOLE È GIÀ ALTO!

SE IL BUON  
GIORNO SI VEDE  
DAL MATTINO...

UN BUON CAFFÈ  
MI RENDERA' IL  
BUONUMORE.

INVECE ...

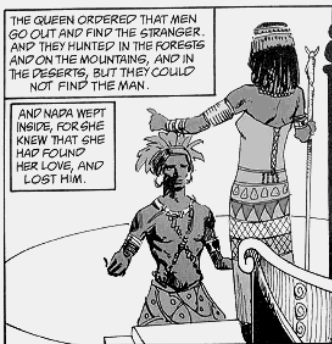
NON C'È NÈ'  
NEANCHE UN  
CUCCHIAINO!  
PRECISAMENTE  
NON È LA  
MIA GIORNATA.

PAZIENZA. PERCHÉ  
ANGUSTIARTI: PER UNA  
TAZZINA DI CAFFÈ...

... QUANDO SI HA A DISPOSIZIO-  
NE UN'INTELLIGENZA  
ARTIFICIALE CHE PREPA-  
RA COLAZIONI SON-  
TUOSE?

THE QUEEN ORDERED THAT MEN GO OUT AND FIND THE STRANGER, AND THEY HUNTED IN THE FORESTS AND ON THE MOUNTAINS, AND IN THE DESERTS, BUT THEY COULD NOT FIND THE MAN.

AND NAPA WEPT INSIDE, FOR SHE KNEW THAT SHE HAD FOUND HER LOVE, AND LOST HIM.



SHE WENT INTO THE FOREST, UNTIL SHE FOUND THE KING OF THE BIRDS, AND SHE TOLD THE KING OF THE BIRDS HER STORY.



BE HE MAN, OR BE HE GOD...

(FOR IN THOSE DAYS THE GODS STILL WALKED THE EARTH, AND WORE FLESH, AND THEY MADE THEIR HOMES IN THE HOT LANDS OF THE NORTH.)



...I WILL FIND HIM FOR YOU, NAPA, FOR ARE WE NOT KINGS AND QUEENS TOGETHER?

AND THE GREAT BIRD SUMMONED ALL THE BIRDS OF THE AIR TO HIS THRONE, AND HE DEMANDED OF ALL OF THEM,

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?



AND EACH BIRD SAID "NO," UNTIL IT SEEMED THAT THERE WERE NO BIRDS LEFT.

BUT THERE WAS ONE MORE BIRD, A WHITE WEAVERBIRD, SO TINY THEY HAD OVERLOOKED IT.

"LITTLE WEAVERBIRD," SAID THE BIRD KING, "HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?"



NOW WHO'D  
WANT TO CENSOR  
LITTLE OLD ME?

HAS  
EVERYBODY  
GONE **NUTS**?  
WHAT IN **HELL**  
IS GOING  
**ON**?

JUST WHEN YOU  
THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE  
TO GET OFF YOUR GORRY  
**BUTT** AND HAVE IT OUT OF  
THE **HOUSE**, WE'VE GOT  
**CRAZY PEOPLE** RUNNING  
AROUND IN **COSTUMES**  
THAT LOOK LIKE THEY'RE  
**SPRAYED ON!**

ARE THEY  
**HEROES**--OR  
ARE THEY **ASS-  
HOLES**?

I THINK  
THIS WHOLE  
**SUPERHERO**  
THING IS  
**PLAYING**  
WITH THE  
**PUBLIC**.

JUST  
LOOK AT THE  
**POLLS**.

OH,  
PIGH-  
TOSH.

THE **AMERICAN**  
**PEOPLE** ARE A PROO-  
LING PACK OF **TROGLODYTES**.  
THIS IS **EXHIBITIONISM**,  
PURE AND SIMPLE.

**SYMPTOMATIC**  
OF THE **COARSENING**  
OF OUR **CULTURE**.

WHAT'S  
THAT MEAN?  
WHAT'S HE  
**TALKING**  
ABOUT?

