



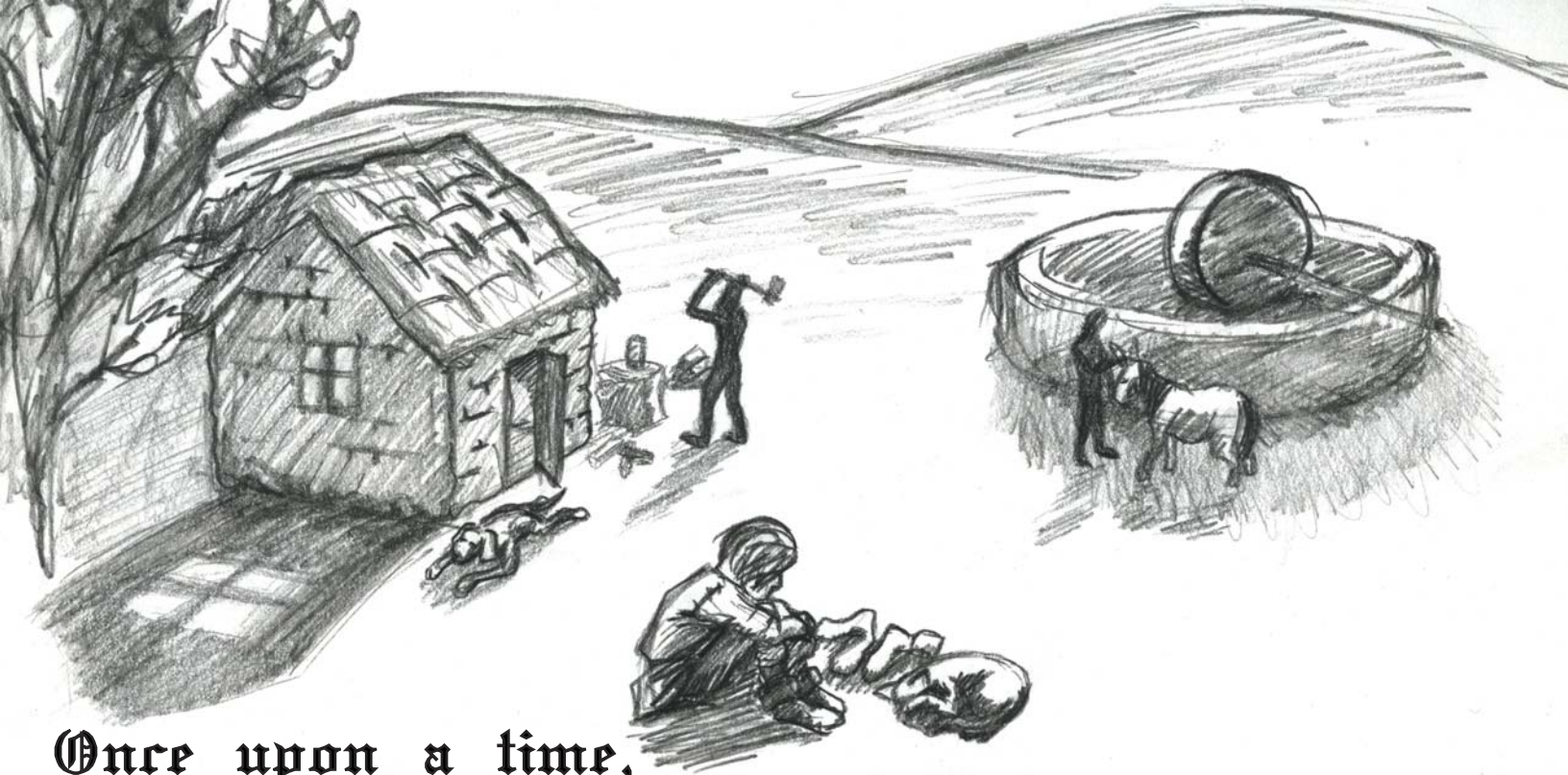
Puss in Boots

Story

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Art

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Once upon a time,

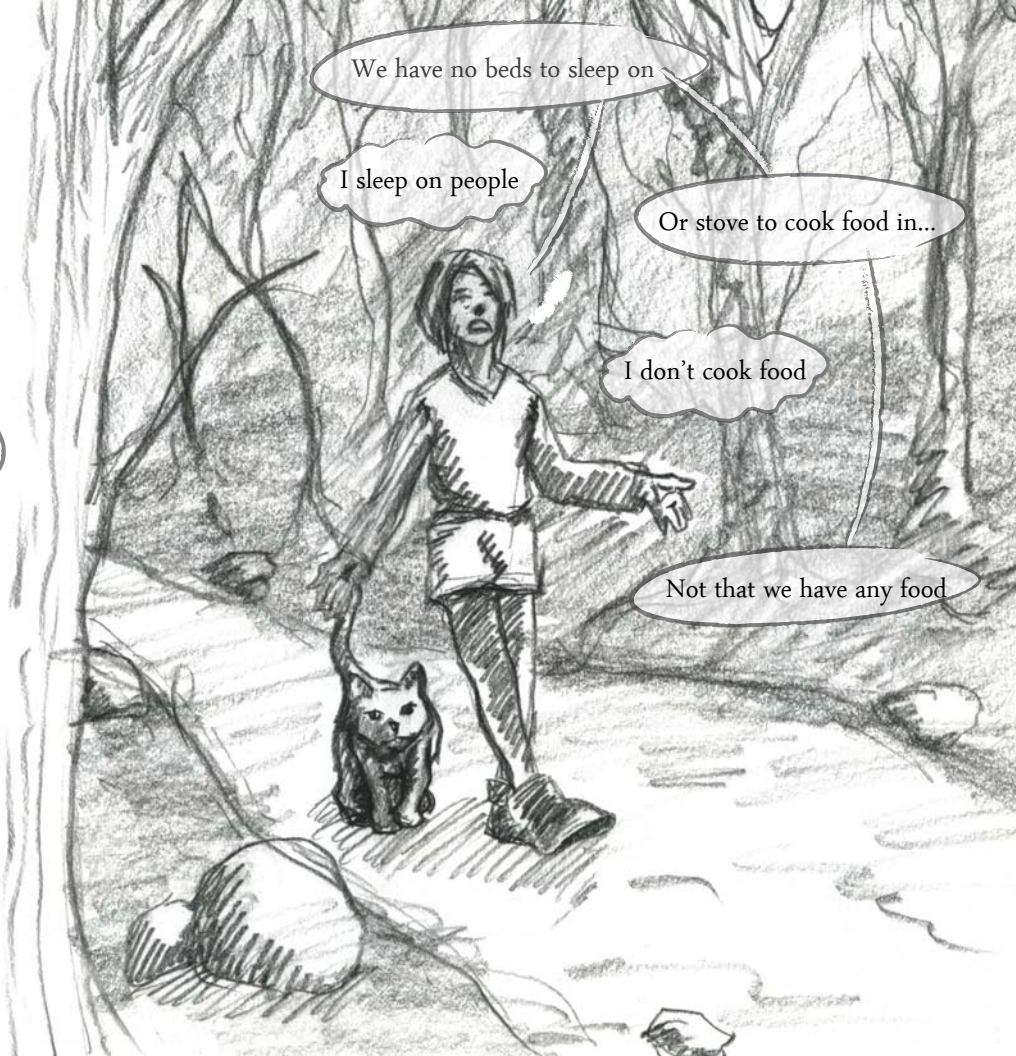
there was a miller.


More importantly, a little time later, there was no more miller.

To the eldest, the miller left the mill and the donkey that powered it.


To the middle child, he left his house and the dog that guarded it.

To his last child, he left his good boots and his cat that hid dead bugs in them.






Why didn't you say that before?



You can talk?



Humans are
morons



EHH



Who has food?

The butcher?

No, he has a
mean dog

The baker?

No he has bread.
Bread's not food.
Think, who will give us
food?


Easy! Just do exactly what I say



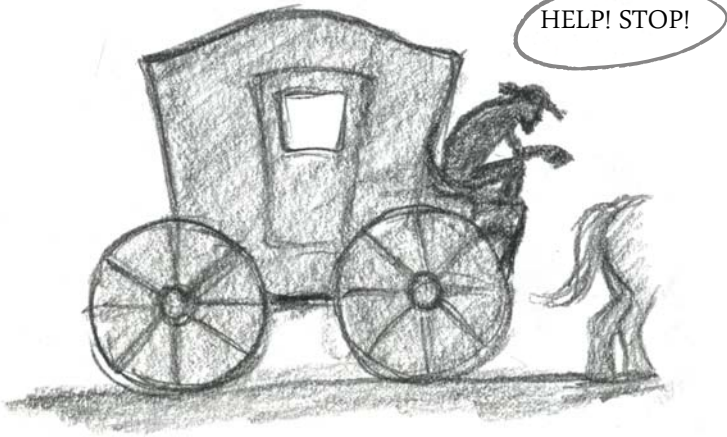
If I were a Prince, the King
would give us food







The king better have some
good food.



HELP! STOP!



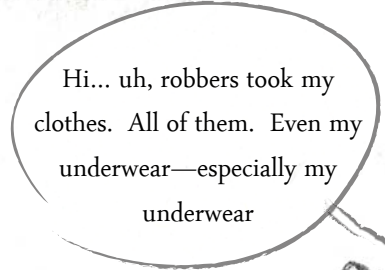
It's a talking cat.

Cats can't talk, don't be silly

WOOF




Thank God you two showed up. The poor prince has been robbed



Hi... uh, robbers took my clothes. All of them. Even my underwear—especially my underwear

All that was saved was his horse.





Oh, and his very expensive talking cat.

No one's going to believe any of this. It's a horse no one would use to make glue.

I was at the glue factory when I got it. Someone paid me to take it away.

What prince would own a horse like that?

It's a rare breed. Special pedigree

It's cross-eyed.

It's supposed to be

Its ears don't match.

Of course not. Top-notch horses of this breed don't have matching ears. Hard to breed for that trait.

Three of its legs are different lengths.

Well you don't have to be insulting. We wanted all four to be different lengths, but perfect breeds are hard to get.

Mehh.



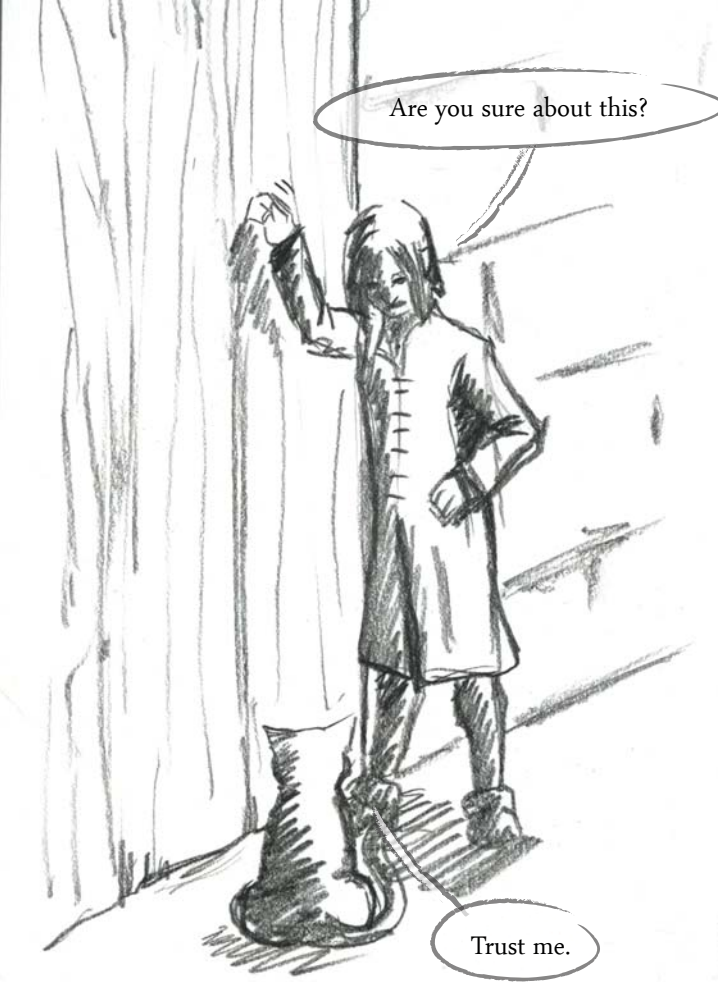
Where exactly did you say you were from?

It—I...uh...Sorta...


He doesn't like to talk about it. A monster attacked.

Oh, the southern region. I heard about that shape-shifting ogre. Bit of tough luck


Well, I can have someone drop you off there. Pity, if you still had that land, you'd be the perfect age to marry my daughter



Are you sure about this?




Trust me.



What reason brings you to disturb me ?






Come on in, the castle's an absolute mess.


Really?

Sure, you got an honest face. That you're cat?

Uh, yeah.



I...uh... I was wondering if I could have a job... y'know... best to be on the winning team and...stuff...you're busy, I'll come back later



Oh, you SO deserve this



Your cat vomited on my cloak! Wash it!



Put it on, that's how he shape-shifts

But you just—

I said put it on!



Oh come on. That was cliché. All anyone thinks to be is a huge monster. Why can't anyone be something small and detailed, like a mouse?



Oh yeah?





SLoorRP

Ha AUkkk
Ha AUkkk



slopp
slopp
slopp

