

Genesis





ALL RIGHT, RUGRATS! HOW ABOUT YOU SHUT YOUR BIG MOUTHS AND LET DADDY MAKE HIS AAAART IN PEACE?

"HUZZAH"?

SHHH!



OOOOOH! LOOKIT THAT! IT'S ALL COVERED WITH SPOTS OF INK!

THEY'RE SO PRETTY ...





WHEN YOU LOOK UP  
CLOSE, THEY'RE LIKE  
LITTLE PEOPLE!



YEAH!  
A VILLAGE  
OF SPOTS!



THAT ONE'S  
THE KING  
...



AND THAT'S  
THE POLICEMAN,  
AND THE ROBBER,  
AND...



**GAH!**

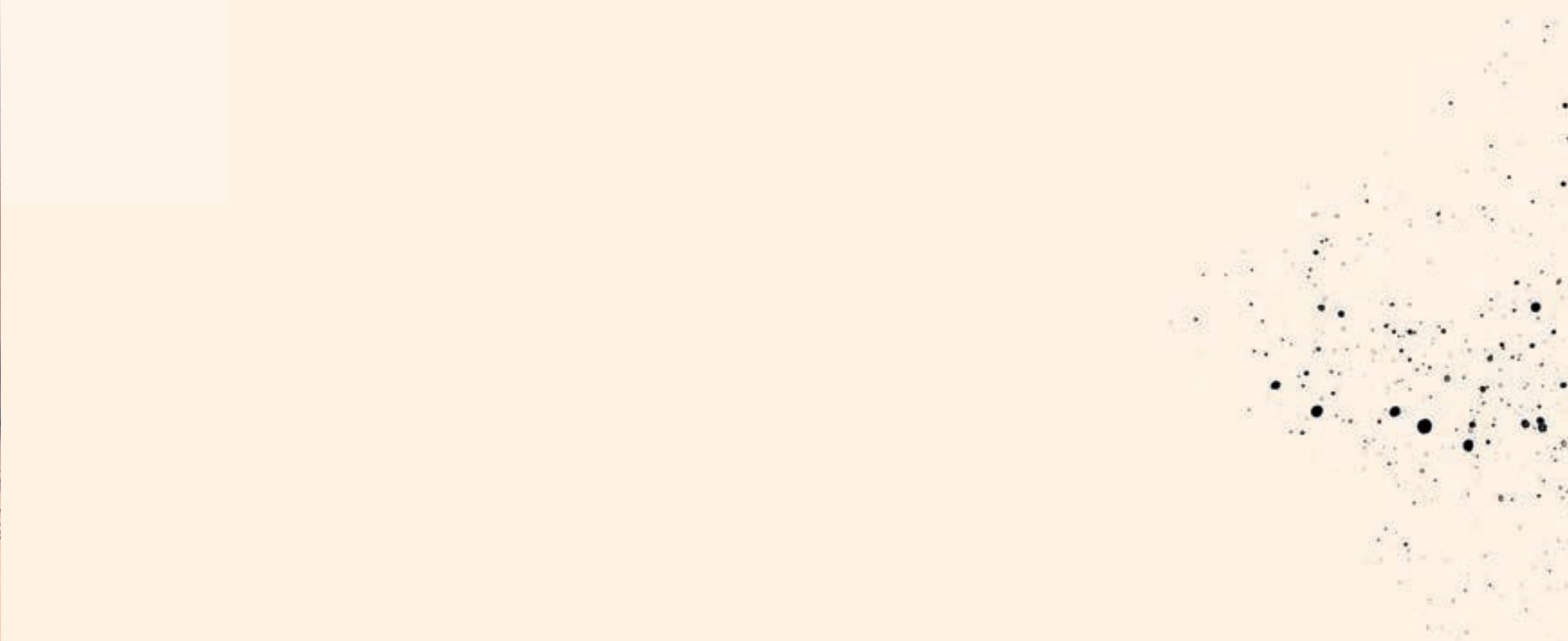




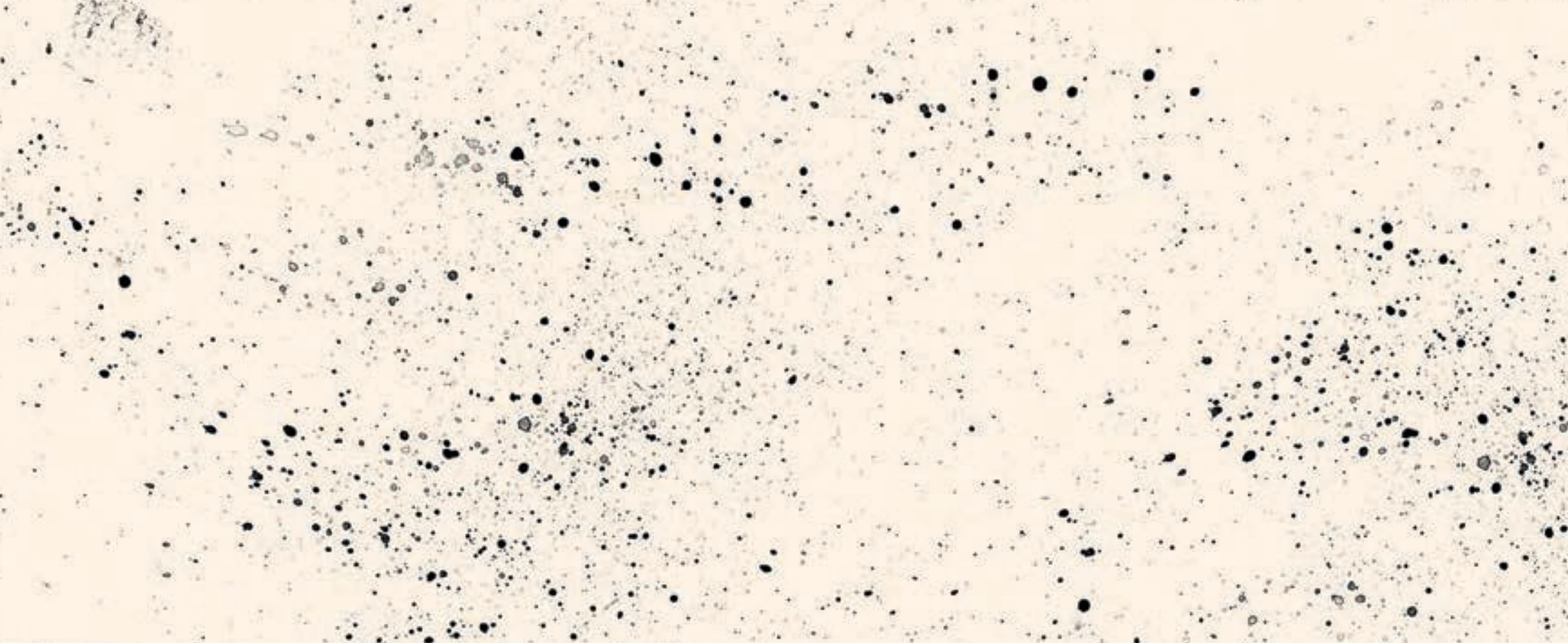


HEY, FERRI?  
HOW GOES, OLD MAN?  
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS  
THE GREAT IDEA I  
JUST HAD FOR  
A BOOK...














*Jean-Jacques, it's unbelievable!*

**WE'RE ALIVE!**

*...And I already feel like killing myself.*

You're such  
a pain in  
the ass!



Why? Because  
I want to kill  
myself?



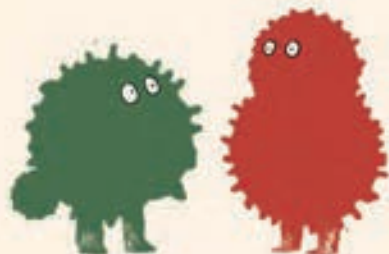
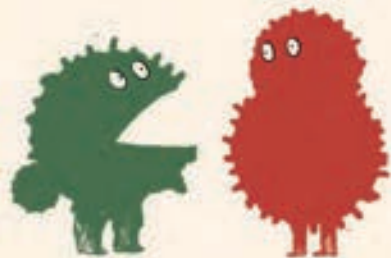
Well, yeah!  
When we only  
just came alive!



You gotta admit, that  
makes it a lot easier to  
commit suicide...



I would've  
loved to be red...



Me, too.





Well? Ready for your first spelunking lesson?

Totally!



Jeez, it's a little bit freaky, though...



Don't worry! As long as you stay close to me, nothing can happen to y--



Jean-Jacques?





...and that one looks  
like a dog chasing  
a rabbit...



Oh yeaaaaah!  
You're right!



...and that one! If you tilt  
your head a little, it looks just  
like your wife's pussy...



Oh yeaaaaah!  
You're right!



When I started livin' under a bridge,  
Jean-Jacques, I discovered freedom...  
No more responsibilities, no more wife  
hollerin' at me, no more TV, no more  
house to pay for, no more kids...



...No more  
nothin', huh?

