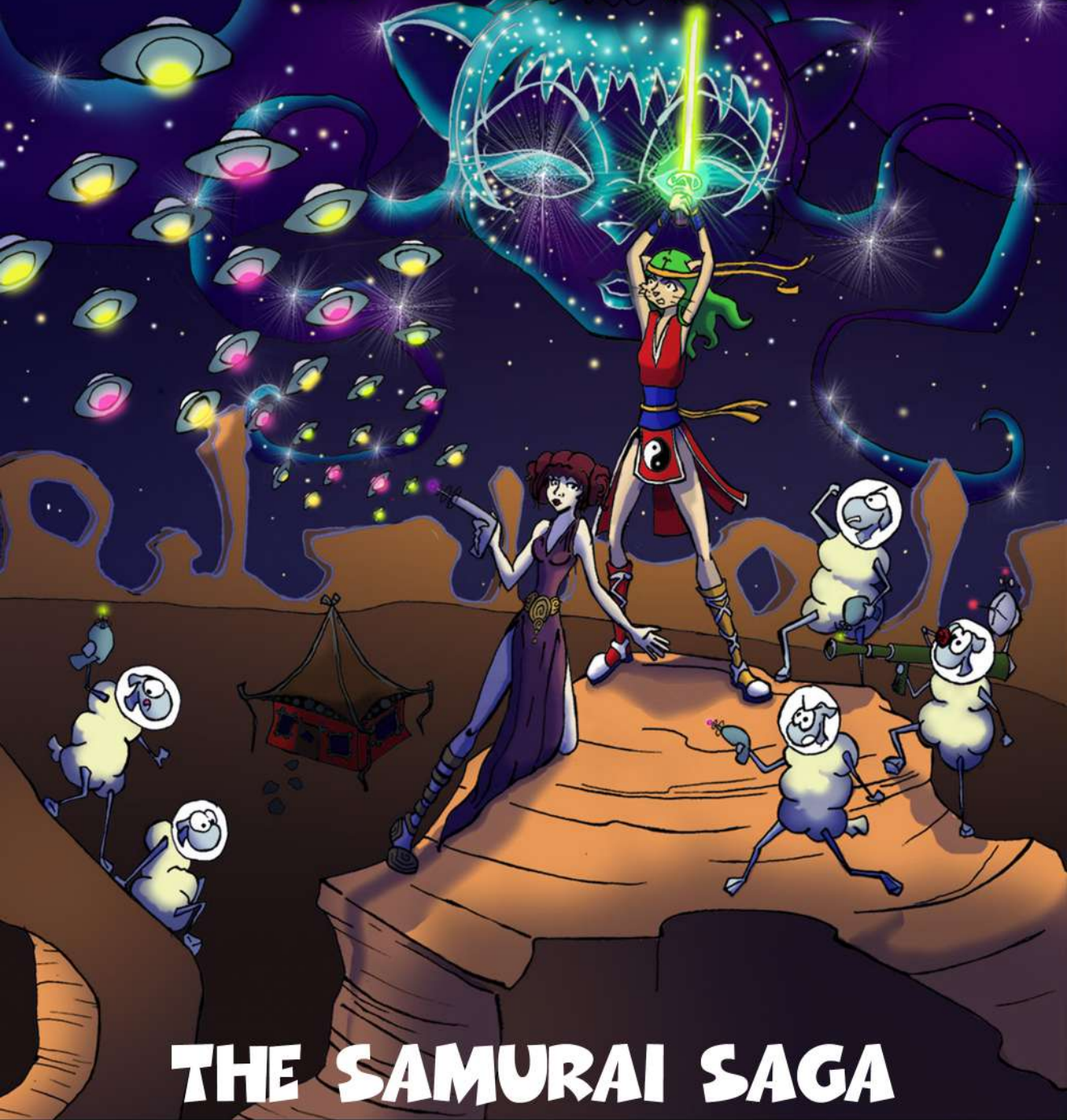




LIME RIND[®]

THE ROGUE SAMURAI



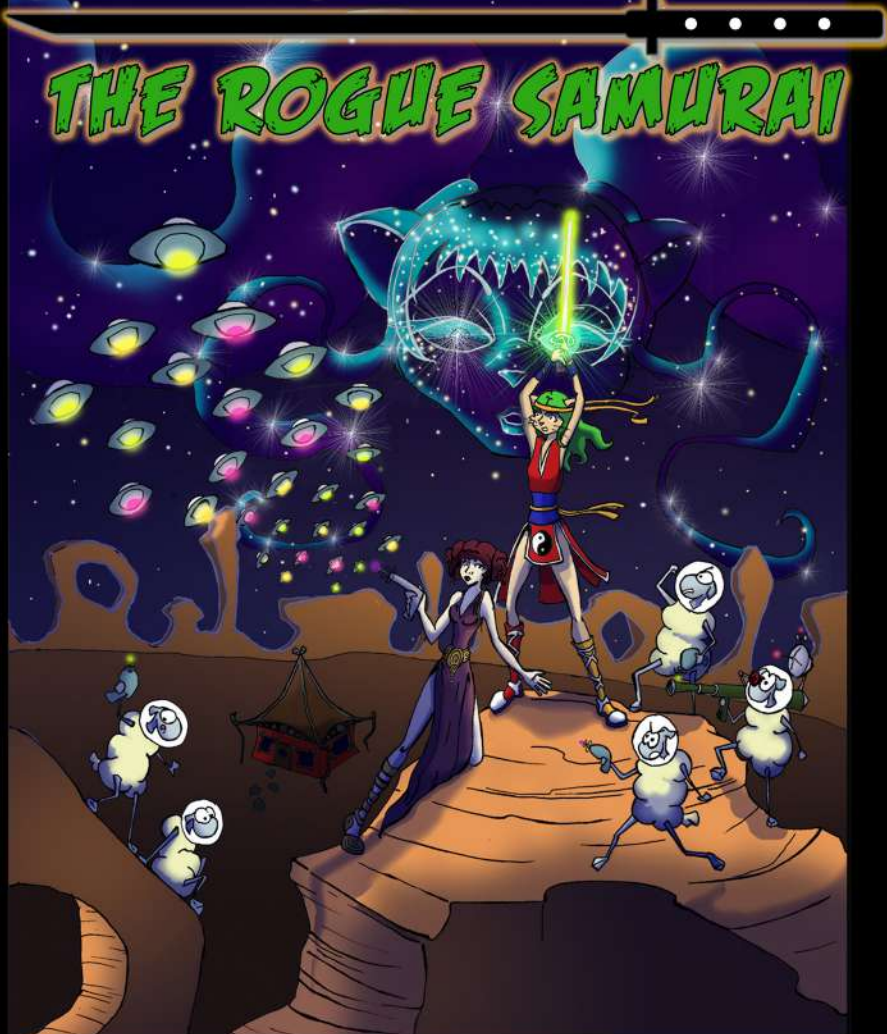
THE SAMURAI SAGA

Story and Art by Kate K Milo

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LIME RIND®



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LIME RIND[©]

THE ROGUE SAMURAI

KATE K MILO 2012



OUR STORY STARTS AT THE END OF A LONG, SUNNY DAY...

...THIS KITTEN IS GOING TO THE PARK-

-TO BUILD A GIANT LASER BEAM -

BANG
BANG
BANG

- SO SHE CAN TATTOO HER
NAME ON TO THE MOON!

MU HA HA

HER LASER BEAM WAS ALMOST COMPLETE,
WHEN UNEXPECTEDLY...

-WHAT DO YOU
MEAN,
"UNEXPECTEDLY?"

HOLD ON-

PHWING

PHWING

PHWING

...A DOZEN SPACE SHIPS APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE--

PHWING

YOU SUNK MY
BATTLESHIP!

PHWING

-FILLED WITH INTERSTELLAR SPACE SHEEP!

THE SAME INTERSTELLAR
SPACE SHEEP THAT STOLE
MY CACTUS!!

SORRY!!

THE SPACE SHEEP ARE WREAKING HAVOC!

PIKOW PIKOW

AND REEK IN GENERAL-

B.O.

KAZAP!

-THEY HAVE AWFUL B.O.!

HACK

COUGH

HOWEVER, THIS B.O. IS TO
PROVE MOST VALUABLE TO OUR
HERO AND TRANSFORMS HER
INTO-

B.O.

-LIME RIND THE ROGUE SAMURAI!

KABOOSH!

SPARKLE

THE SPACE SHEEP
CONTINUE TO "REEK"
HAVOC WHILE LIME RIND
TAKES A MOMENT TO
COLLECT HERSELF.

OO, DAISY

WHEN MY CACTUS HEARD "DAISY," SOMETHING
ELSE AMAZING HAPPENED—

DAISY?

TA-DA!

-NO...NOT A SPACE
SHEEP IN A TUTU.

THE WORD "DAISY," REMINDS MY
CACTUS OF ITS FORMER IDENTITY-

DAISY...
...DAISY...

WRIGGLE
WRIGGLE
WRIGGLE

SPROING!

-DAISY SHANDELEAR, THE ABSTRACT TRIANGLE PAINTER!

WOW!

DAISY, HAVING SPENT MANY
MONTHS IN CACTUS FORM, IS NOT
PLEASED WITH THE SPACE SHEEP. SHE
EYES THEM WITH DESTRUCTIVE
PLEASURE BEFORE DECIDING PRECISELY
HOW TO EXACT REVENGE.

DESERVEDLY, SHE HUCKED SOME ABSTRACT TRIANGLES AT THE WOOLY CRETINS.

OH WHY?!

BELOW, THE SUN RISES ON LIME RIND EXPERIMENTING WITH HER NEW FOUND ABILITIES.

OH GOODNESS,
THAT POOR SNAIL.

KABLAM!

WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH
THESE AMAZING POWERS?

-PONDERES OUR
HERO...



I KNOW...

I'LL STOP THE
MANIACAL SALESMEN
FROM MADAGASCAR
WHO KEEP PESTERING
ME AT HOME!

HOW NOBLE.

SO OFF RUNS OUR HERO TO VANQUISH-
UM, EVIL I SUPPOSE.

MEANWHILE, DAISY SHANDELEAR IS
HAVING PROBLEMS OF HER OWN.

CTRL - E,
ESCAPE?!





AS EXPECTED, LIME RIND'S BUBBLY OCCUPATION ATTRACTED THE TARGETING SYSTEM OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD SALESMAN...

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

ALARK! THERE'S
SOMEONE AT MY
DOOR!

I WONDER WHO IT
COULD POSSIBLY
BE?









IRK*FI#*%

I-

-I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

WELL-

-YOU SHOULDN'T

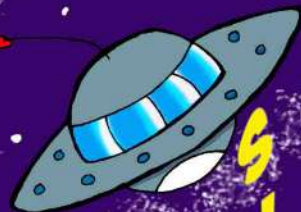
-AND WITH THAT, THE MANIACAL SALESMAN LEAPS UPON OUR HERO, TRYING TO MOP HER FROM EXISTANCE!

BUT IT DOES COME WITH DEEP CLEANING TOXIC PORE WASTE!

GROSS!

FLYING ABOVE IN THE SPACE SHEEPS' SPACESHIP, DAISY SHANDELEAR PRESSES ON-

ALRIGHT, ONE OF THESE BUTTONS HAS TO BE FOR "LET DAISY OFF..."



S L O O O O P

I CAN'T DIE! I'VE ONLY BEEN HUMAN FOR FOUR PAGES!

YOU ARE PLUMMETING!

CHAOS RAINS DOWN UPON OUR HEROES! WHAT WILL BECOME OF THEM!?

YOU ARE PLUMMETING!
YOU ARE PLUMMETING!
YOU ARE PLUMMETING!

I'LL NEVER CLEAN MY HOUSE!

WE ALSO HAVE A WHOLE LINE OF ORGANIC INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH CARPET SHAMPOOS!

DOJO
SWE
DO

HOW...
...TRAGIC?
...SLOVENLY?

WITH A THUNDEROUS CRACK,
NEIL SCHMEALIS LODGES
HIMSELF IN THE DOOR FRAME—

HUNGH!!!

CRACK

CRUNCH

CRACK

DOJO
SWEET
DOJO

CLACK

CLACKITY

CLACK

MY GLASSES..

—AND HIS HYPNOTIZING
SPECTACLES® ARE
SNAPPED IN TWAIN.

SNAP



YOUR CONSUMERIST, BUSY-BODY
WAYS ARE TYRANNICAL,
NEALIS NEALIS BO SCHMEALIS

SOME OF US NEED DISORDER
IN ORDER TO FUNCTION, AND
SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO BE SO
IN A DISORDERLY FASHION!

IN THE NAME OF
THE SAMURAI-

-I WILL
PUNISH YOU!

LIME RIND, ARE YOU TRYING TO
PLAGIARIZE SAILOR MOON?

WAY TO BLOW UP MY
SCENE, YOU LOUSY
OMINIPRESENT-

STICK TO
NARRATING!





I'LL TEACH YOU TO STICK
YOUR MOP IN MY DOJO,
MISTER SCHMEALIS.

CONFOUNDED
TINY DOORWAYS...



SOMETHING BEGINS TO GURGLE DEEP WITHIN
LIME RIND-

ACK





A GIANT HAIRBALL?

SMASH

SWALLOWED, NEIL SCHMEALIS
IS, BY LIME RIND'S GOOEY,
HACKED UP, FURMASS...

GULP



THE DESERT DOJO SHAKES AND TREMBLES UNTIL THE HAIRBALL AND NEAL SCHMEALIS BURST THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.



EEEEWWWWW!

ITS APPETITE SATISFIED, THE HAIRBALL GOES INTO OBLIVION, LEAVING BEHIND A SLIMED DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN.



...EW



WHY IS IT GETTING DARK
ALL OF A SUDDEN?



OH-NO!

AND TAKE YOUR LOUSY
MOP WITH YOU!

HUCK

OMINOUS FALLING
NOISES FILL THE AIR...

GREAT GATSBY,
NOT THIS-

SMOOSHED

...A FAMILIAR FORM
RISES FROM THE
SMOKING WRECKAGE...

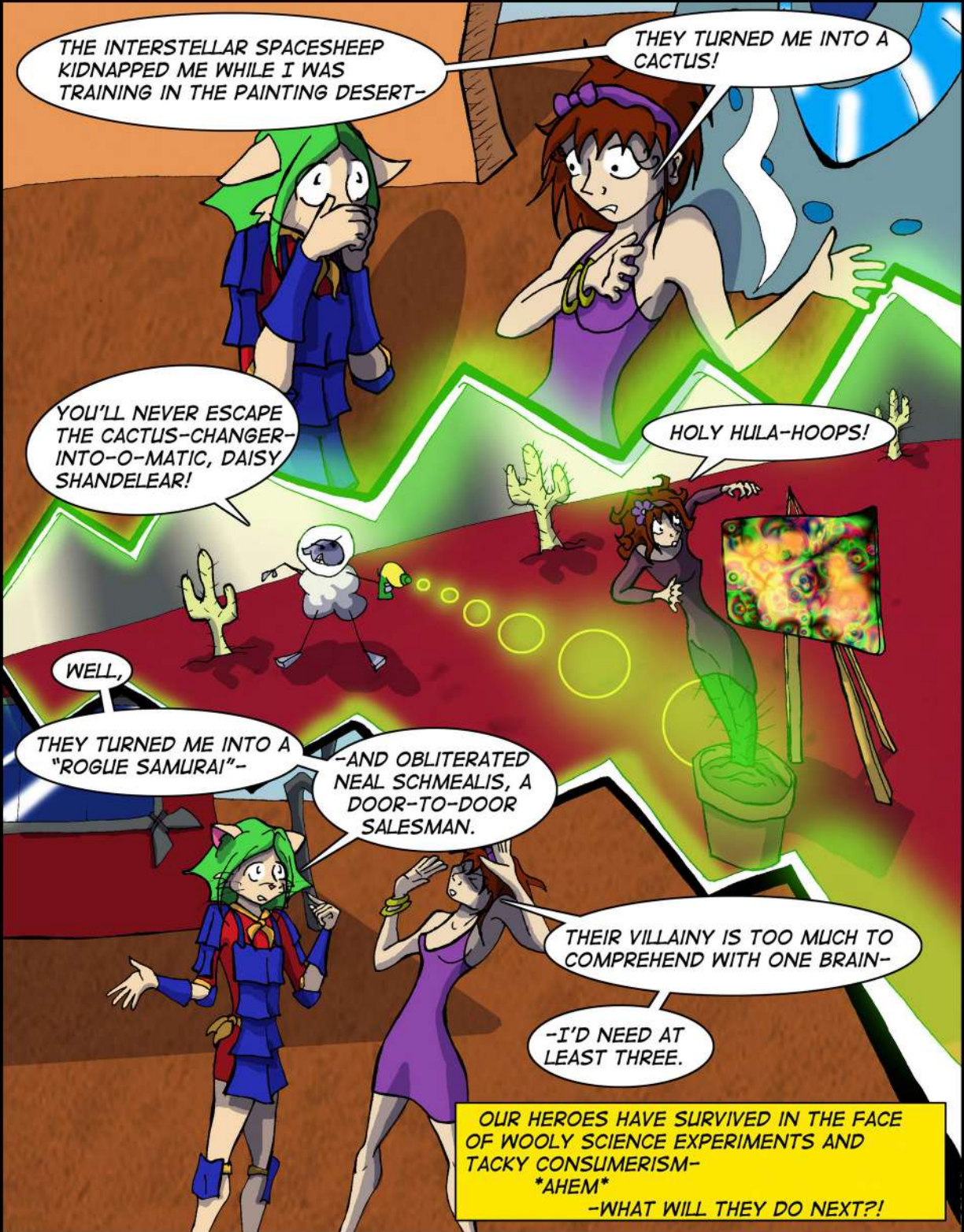
FWAP

SLIGHT COOZING...

SPACESHEEP...PERILOUS
PLUMMITS...MOPS TO
THE MUG...WHAT NEXT?!

THAT'S AN
INTERSTELLAR
SPACESHEEP SHIP!

OH PLEASE HELP
ME, MYSTERIOUS
GREEN-HAIRED
STRANGER!



THE INTERSTELLAR SPACESHEEP
KIDNAPPED ME WHILE I WAS
TRAINING IN THE PAINTING DESERT-

THEY TURNED ME INTO A
CACTUS!

YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE
THE CACTUS-CHANGER-
INTO-O-MATIC, DAISY
SHANDELEAR!

HOLY HULA-HOOPS!

WELL,

THEY TURNED ME INTO A
"ROGUE SAMURAI"-

-AND OBLITERATED
NEAL SCHMEALIS, A
DOOR-TO-DOOR
SALESMAN.

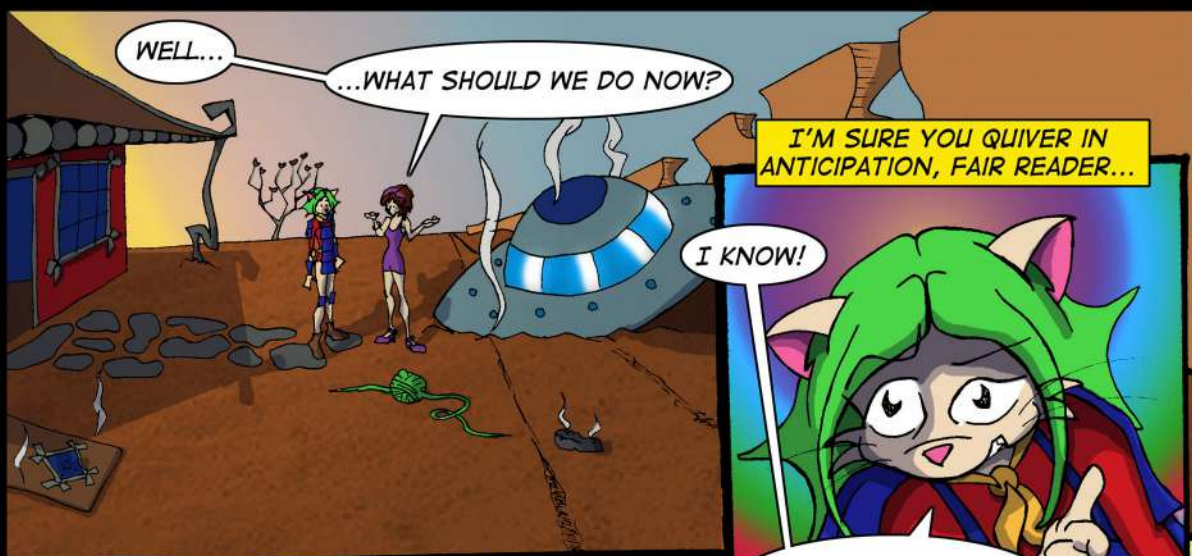
THEIR VILLAINY IS TOO MUCH TO
COMPREHEND WITH ONE BRAIN-

-I'D NEED AT
LEAST THREE.

OUR HEROES HAVE SURVIVED IN THE FACE
OF WOOLY SCIENCE EXPERIMENTS AND
TACKY CONSUMERISM-

AHEM

-WHAT WILL THEY DO NEXT?!



WAY BACK IN THE DAY...

AH T'WOULD TOTALLY BE AN ICY JAM
TO GO OUT WITH A HAWT BOHUNK AND DINE
HE'D PICK UP THE TAB WITH HIS DAD'S PLASTIC
YUM YUM WHAT RADICAL TONSIL HOCKEY

UGH! I CAN'T
TAKE ANY MORE
OF THIS-

-THERE MUST BE SOME
WAY TO DISTRACT HER
FROM THIS CRAZY JIB-
JABBING.

IT'S LULUBELL'S
VERY OWN PRINCESS
PINK POOL PARTY!

SPEECHLESS

AN INFLATABLE RAFT,
A PRUNE SMOOTHIE-

-OH LIME
HOW TRULEY
TRULEY
OUTRAGEOUS

WHAT SUPER NICE THING
COULD BE COMING UP NEXT?

ONLY THE
FINISHING
TOUCH-

-PRETTY PINK
PRINCESS JELL-O
SUNDAE!

WITH A START, LIME RIND
AWAKENS FROM HER
80'S DREAM FLASHBACK

OH WHAT A
HORRIBLE
SISTER I AM.



ARGYLE EQUALS
RASH, GOT IT.

DAISY, WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THESE SOCKS?

IT WAS THE HIT TOY OF
1986. THE "DIVINE SOCK
OF QUIRKINESS" WOULD
MAKE YOU FUNKY FRESH.

THE ONLY PLACE TO FIND
THEM ANYMORE IS IN THE
FACTORY WAREHOUSE ON
TOP OF MOUNT HIZNAAWT.

WELL IF THAT'S
WHERE THEY ARE--

-THEN THAT IS
WHERE I'M GOING!

YAY! I LOVE
TO HIKE!

OH--

-ACTUALLY, DAISY
I REALLY NEED
YOU TO STAY
HERE...

YOU MEAN
WITH THAT
ONE?

SHE LIT FIRE TO THE
CURTAINS WITH INCENSE
LAST TIME I LEFT FOR
MORE THAN 3 HOURS.

WAIT!

THANKS
DAISY!

WHAT ARE WE
SUPPOSED
TO DO?

DON'T LET HER
HAVE ANY
GREEN TEA.

THE TEA IS
UPSTAIRS...

SLAM

UP THE MOUNTAIN
I WILL GO.

LIME RIND LOOKS UP AT THE
TOWERING PEAK OF MOUNT
HIZNAAWT, UPON WHICH PERCHES
THE FACTORY WAREHOUSE OF
DIVINE DESIGNS.





HOW IS GIRL
TIME BACK AT
THE DOJO?

YOU LOOK AMAZING
LIKE A YOUNG SHIRLEY TEMPLE
WHO IS NOT SO YOUNG

I LOOK LIKE AN
UDON NOODLE
MONSTER.

-BACK TO
LIME RIND!

ALOHAAAA!

HOW TO GET PAST
THE PARTY SHEEP?

SCARE THEM!?!?

SHAVE THEM!?

OOOR...

...A CUTE
COSTUME!

JUST LIKE
THE
DREAMS!

CUTE COSTUMES
SOLVE ALMOST
EVERY PROBLEM.

ANOTHER COSTUME,
LIME RIND?

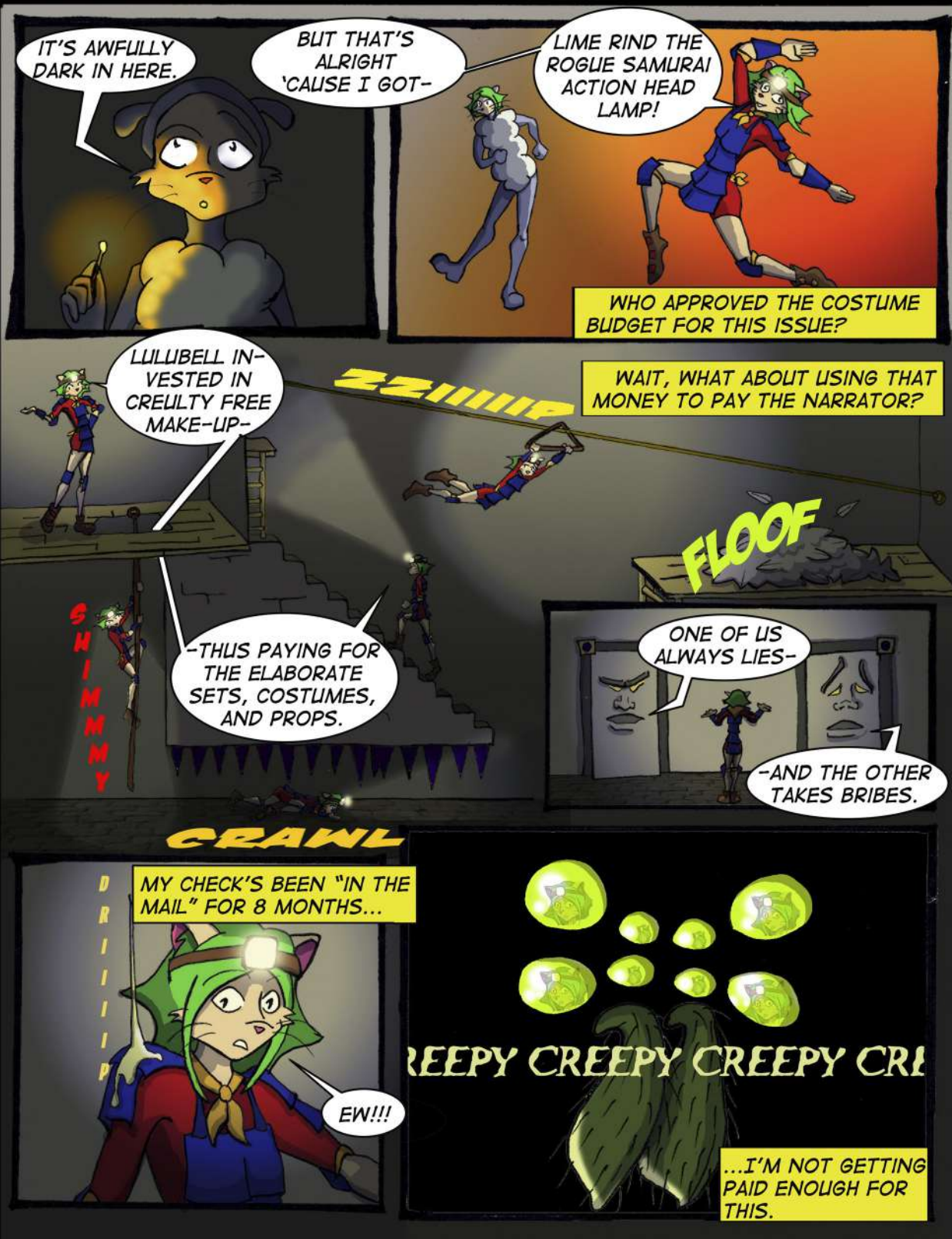
IT'S 7:30 IN THE
MORNING!

EVERY ONE,
LIMBO!!

COMON' FRECKLES,
DON'T BE SUCH A
SHEEP.

UNBEKNOWNST TO THE
LUALI-GOERS, LIME RIND
SNEAKS THROUGH.

AND INTO THE
TEMPLE I GO.



IT'S AWFULLY DARK IN HERE.

BUT THAT'S ALRIGHT 'CAUSE I GOT-

LIME RIND THE ROGUE SAMURAI ACTION HEAD LAMP!

WHO APPROVED THE COSTUME BUDGET FOR THIS ISSUE?

LULUBELL INVESTED IN CREULTY FREE MAKE-UP-

WAIT, WHAT ABOUT USING THAT MONEY TO PAY THE NARRATOR?

ZZIIIIIP

FLOOF

-THUS PAYING FOR THE ELABORATE SETS, COSTUMES, AND PROPS.

ONE OF US ALWAYS LIES-

-AND THE OTHER TAKES BRIBES.

CRAWL

MY CHECK'S BEEN "IN THE MAIL" FOR 8 MONTHS...

EW!!!

REEPY CREEPY CREEPY CRI

...I'M NOT GETTING PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS.

creepy creepy creepy cre

SWEET BASSNECTAR! THERE ARE GIANT THINGS EVERYWHERE!!

creep

PHOOT

creepy creepy creepy creepy

TALK TO THE BOOT, SLIMEY!

LAME! DAISY SAID NOTHING ABOUT SAMURAI SIZED SPIDERS!

y creepy creepy creepy creepy creepy

OH-NO, AM I SUPPOSED TO SUGGEST SOMETHING TO HELP!? UHM..

DON'T TAKE ALL DAY OR ANYTHING.

creepy creepy creepy
creepy creepy creepy

I DUNNO, GEEZ. WHAT WAS THE FIRST THING YOU LEARNED IN SAMURAI KATDERGARTEN?

SPROING

KEEP YOUR WHISKERS TO YOURSELF!!

waaaugh..! failing to be creepy..

Exit

creepy creepy creepy creepy...

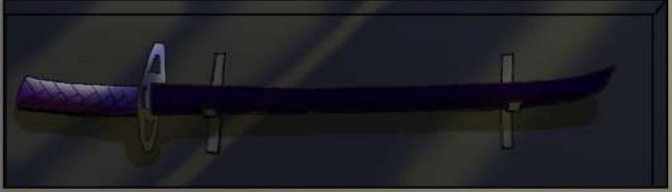
-failing to laugh at that joke.

OH SNAP! COULD THIS BE THE
END OF LIME RIND!?

DON'T GET
SILLY.

OF COURSE NOT!

EMERGENCY in case of things bigger than you...



WE ARE PROFESSIONALS AND
ARE MORALLY DEDICATED TO THE
SATISFACTION OF OUR FANS!



ARMED WITH SHINY
DEATH AND AN AUDIENCE,
LIME RIND BEGINS THE
DELICATE DANCE OF
SPIDER DESTRUCTION...

GET READY,
ARACK-NO-YLUCK.



UGH, I'M COVERED
IN SPIDER GLITS.

DELICIOUS.



THIS LOOKS
PROMISING.



FINALLY-

-THE DIVINE SOCKS
OF QUIRKINESS!



FOR ENTERTAINMENT
PURPOSES, A LARGE FIGURE
RISES BEFORE LIME RIND.

STOP RIGHT
THERE,
SAMURAI.





LIME RIND the ROGUE SAMURAI!
WILL SLAY
...
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF WHEN

THAT'S REAL PROFESSIONAL...

I'M HERE FOR THOSE SOCKS.

YOU SEE, MY SISTER HAS THIS HAIKU PROBLEM-

A PROBLEM?

THE HAIKU IS AN ANCIENT TREASURED POETRY FORM.

WOW

THAT'S GREAT FOR EVERYONE BUT ME.

EACH PAIR OF DIVINE SOCKS WAS MANUFACTURED WITH A UNIQUE QUIRK-

-GUARANTEED TO CHANGE THE WEARER'S PERSONALITY. THAT IS WHY THEY WERE DISCONTINUED...

TOO MANY UNPREDICTABLE RESULTS.

ARE THEY EXCITING RESULTS?

TO SAY THE VERY LEAST.

I'M SOLD.

UHM, MAJESTICALLY LIME RIND REACHES FOR THE SOCKS.

SNATCH!

NOW I CAN SAVE LULLIBELL FROM A LIFE OF VAPID POETRY!

LAQUERING MY NAILS I HAVE A DATE THIS EVENING CAN'T SMUDGE MY POLISH

WITHOUT THE TREASURE, THE CHAMBER'S WALLS BEGIN TO FADE.

ROGUE SAMURAI-

-I WILL JOURNEY WITH YOU BEYOND THIS TEMPLE.

THIS ARMOR HAS POCKETS FOR EVERYTHING.

HIGH FIVE!

DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE A TEAM?

DISSED.

SO ONE OF THOSE LONG RELATIONSHIPS WITH TRUST ISSUES-

-I CALL TOP BUNK.

MORE LIKE THOSE SOCKS REQUIRE ADULT SUPERVISION.

BACK OUTSIDE...

NO ONE IS WATCHING THAT SPACE SHIP...

EW, SO WOOLY

COCONUTS AND WINE!

GATHER ROUND FOR THE FAMILY PHOTO!

THE LUAU IS A MINE FIELD OF SILLINESS.

THINK OUR HEROES CAN SNEAK PAST AGAIN?



BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU CAME
ALONG FOR THIS.

NO KIDDING.

OH-NO! EWE
JUST BOUGHT
ME THAT SHIP!

MEEP
UNINHIBAATED.

AND SO IT GOES THAT COUSIN MEEP
SENDS OUR HEROES TOBOGANNING DOWN
MOUNT HIZNAAWT IN THE INTERSTELLAR
SPACE SHEEP'S HIGH JACKED SPACE SHIP.

WE HAVE TO GET
CONTROL OF THIS
SHIP!

WE'RE
TOBOGANNING!

GUYS-

-HEY GUYS-

-WATCH ME JUGGLE
THESE PINEAPPLES.

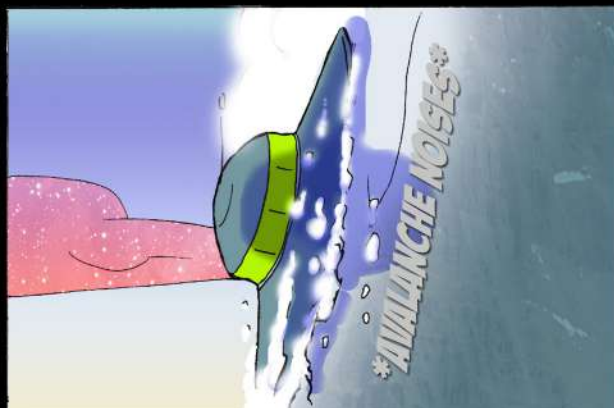
A GROUP OF SHEEP
PAUSE ON THEIR HIKE
TO THE LUAU AT THE
TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN.

I DON'T REMEMBER
THIS CLIFF FROM LAST
YEAR.

UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM, TRAGEDY
DREW CLOSER BY THE SECOND.



ISN'T THAT THE
SHIP EWE JUST
BOUGHT?



BARRELING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, LIME RIND AND MOST MASTER GUARDIAN RACE TO CONTROL THE RUNAWAY VESSEL.



CAN THEY DECIPHER THE MADNESS, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE HELM OF THE INTERSTELLAR SPACE SHEEP?



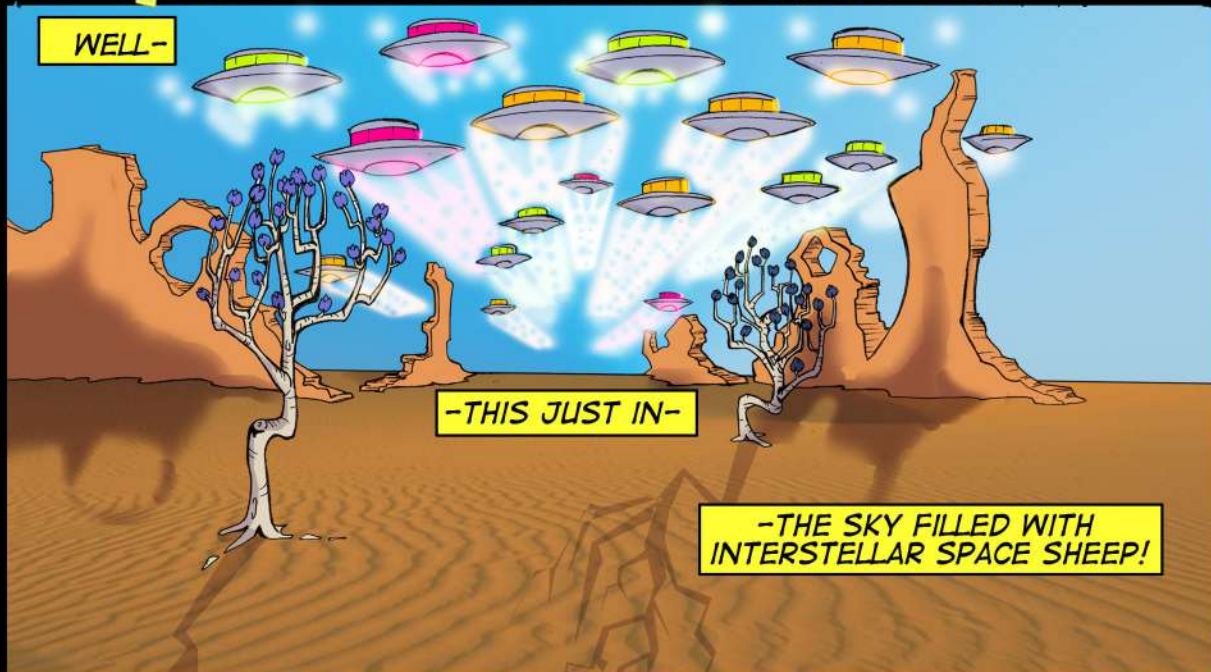
AND WITH THAT, LIME RIND VEERS THE SHIP OFF ITS PLUMMIT DOWN MOUNT HIZNAWT.

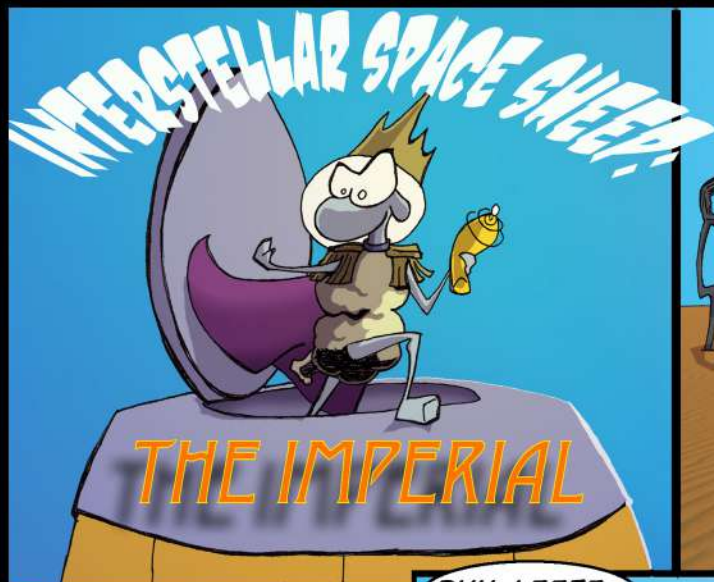


NOW IT'S ONLY A HOP, SKIP, AND A TEA PARTY BACK TO THE DESERT DOJO!











LIME RIND IS THROWN
OFF HER FEET AS THE
IMPERIAL'S SPACE SHIP
BLASTS OFF.



WITH LULIBELL SECURED,
THE SHIPS DEPART.

OUR HERO WATCHES BELOW,
HER FACE BADLY CHARRED.



JUST AS LIME RIND HAD
THOUGHT HER SISTER WAS COOL
TO HANG OUT WITH, NO SOONER
DID THE SPACE SHEEP COME AND
TAKE HER HOSTAGE!

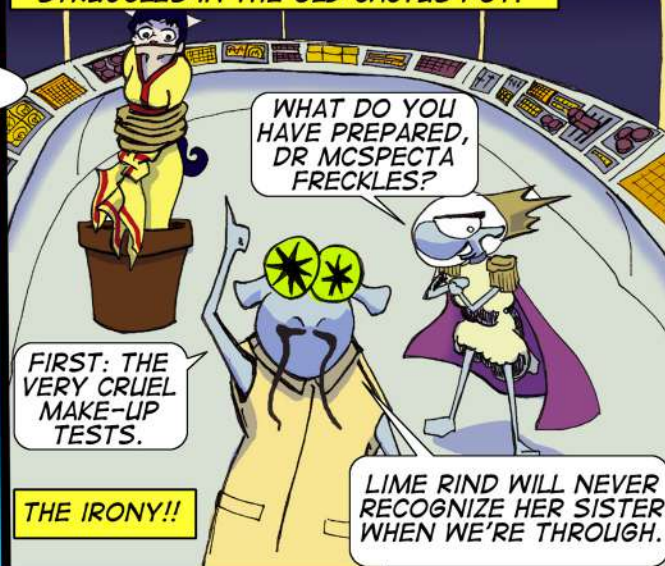
THE SPACE SHEEP HAVE A
DISTURBING PATTERN OF
ABDUCTION, DON'T THEY?

AND BAD SCIENCE
EXPERIMENTS...



I'M COMING
AFTER YOU,
SPACE SHEEP!

THE IMPERIAL AND HIS COMRADE
CHORTLE SMUGGLY AS LULIBELL
STRUGGLES IN THE OLD CACTUS POT.



WHAT DO YOU
HAVE PREPARED,
DR MCSPECTA
FRECKLES?

FIRST: THE
VERY CRUEL
MAKE-UP
TESTS.

THE IRONY!!

LIME RIND WILL NEVER
RECOGNIZE HER SISTER
WHEN WE'RE THROUGH.

AND NOW FOR THE DRAMATIC CLOSING PANEL-



THIS TALE ISN'T
OVER BY A LONG
SHOT.

JUST YOU WAIT.

POSSE, WE'RE GOING
AFTER THE SPACE
SHEEP.



WHAT A CLIFF HANGER!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO OUR HEROES
ON THEIR JOURNEY TO TRACK DOWN
THE SPACE SHEEP AND RESCUE FAIR
SISTER LULIBELL?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KNOW.

STAY POISED FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE!!

WOW. I CANNOT BELIEVE HOW LONG THAT TOOK, SAMURAI FANS. DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN ISSUE ONE TOOK ITS "EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI" TOUR IN JANUARY 2011? I KNOW YOU DO. ISSUE ONE HAS BEEN HOLDING DOWN LIME RIND IN PRINT WHILE A SLEW OF "REAL LIFE" SHENANIGANS HAVE TRIED TO STAND IN THE WAY OF ISSUE TWO EVER SEEING A PRINTING PRESS. BUT IN TRUE ARTISTIC FASHION, THE LIME RIND CREW NEVER WAVERED, BLOWING OFF ALL SORTS OF THINGS IN ORDER TO BRING YOU WHAT I HOPE SATISFIES THREE YEARS OF ANTICIPATION.

AS A TREAT, HERE ARE A BUNCH OF PICTURES AND FUN INSIDE FACTS FROM THE DEEPEST DARKEST CLOSETS OF LIME RIND'S EXISTANCE. NARRATED BY EVERYONE'S FAVORITE NARRATOR- OURS.

THANK YOU, SAMURAI FANS!!

- KATE K MILO

LIME RIND CHARACTER SHEET ISSUE 2





FUN FACT! ORIGINALLY THE SOCK GUARDIAN GETS KERSPLODED BY OUR HERO, BUT WE THOUGHT IT'D BE MORE FUN TO KEEP HIM THIS TIME AROUND.

MOST MASTER GUARDIAN. WHY HAS SOMEONE AS TALL AS MOST MASTER REALLY BEEN HIDING IN A REMOTE TEMPLE/WAREHOUSE? WE KNOW HE HAS RIBBON BENDING ABILITIES AND ENJOYS BEING SLIGHTLY CONDESCENDING.



THESE BIZARRE HIEROGLYPHICS NEXT TO THE SHINY PICTURES ARE SNAP SHOTS OF THE LIME RIND COMICS THESE CHARACTERS FIRST APPEARED IN C. 2002.



DAISY SHANDELEAR. AFTER YEARS OF IMPRISONMENT AS THE SPACESHEEP'S PET CACTUS EXPERIMENT, DAISY JOINED WITH LIME RIND AFTER THEIR SUCCESSFUL DEFEAT OF THE ENEMIES IN ISSUE 1. WHILE WE WEREN'T LOOKING, SHE BECAME TRAINED AS AN ABSTRACT TRIANGLE ARCHER.



FAIR SISTER LULUBELL. LIME RIND'S SISTER SINCE BIRTH, LULUBELL HAS ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN THINGS WITH HISTORY, BE IT POETRY OR FERMENTED CUCUMBERS. WHATEVER SHE IS DOING TO OCCUPY HERSELF WHILE IMPRISONED BY THE SPACE SHEEP, WE HAVE YET TO HEAR BACK FROM HER HANDLERS FOR COMMENT.



FUN FACT: (HOPEFULLY) ALL OF LULUBELL'S LINES ARE IN CORRECT HAIKU SYLLABLE STRUCTURE! ON PAGE 1 SHE IS SPEAKING (HOPEFULLY) IN IAMBIC PENTAMETER.

FUNNER FACT: KATE K MILO OVERLOOKED THE LEVEL OF CREATIVITY INVOLVED IN POETRY AND SUFFERED MAJOR WRITER'S BLOCK AND AVOIDANCE BEHAVIOR AS A RESULT.

FUNNEST FACT: DAISY AND LULUBELL WERE GOING TO HAVE THEIR OWN SUBPLOT IN ISSUE 2--

-HERE'S ONE OF THOSE "LOST" PAGES.

BIG LIZARD!

AHM

FUN FACT: THE BIG LIZARD IN THE BACKYARD IS A REFERENCE TO THE DEAD MILKMEN, WHO ARE A GREAT GREAT GREAT BAND.

MEANWHILE

THE BIG LIZARD IS WAITING IN HIS DRESSING TERRARIUM UNTIL WE CAN COME UP WITH A BETTER PLACE FOR HIM IN THE STORYLINE.

WHY IS HE LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

HE THINKS IT IS MEAL TIME I HAVEN'T GOT HIS CRICKETS THEY ARE TOO PRICEY

DOES LIME RIND KNOW ABOUT THIS?

I HAVEN'T TOLD HER-

FUN FACT: MISS SHANDELEAR WENT OVERBUDGET ON WARDROBE.

WHY DID HE LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT?

WHERE IS HE GOING?

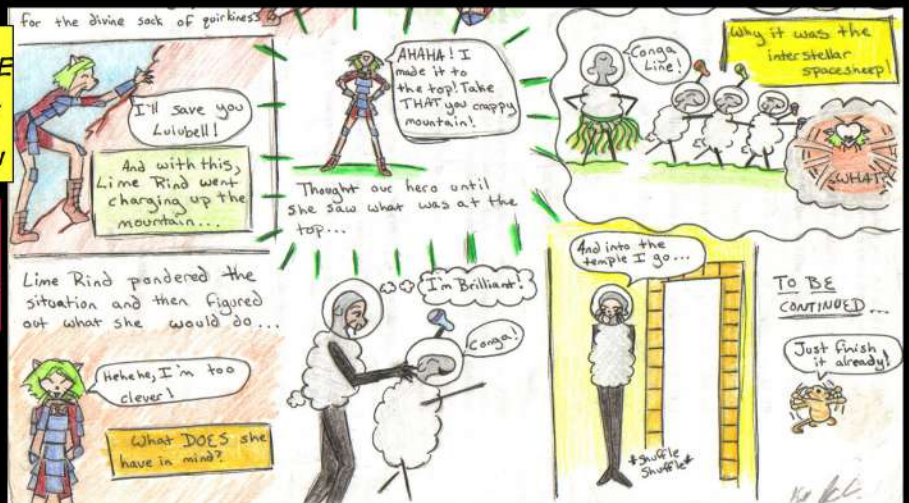
-I RECOGNIZE THIS BEHAVIOR-

-HE IS STALKING US-



HERE IS THE OUTLINE FOR THE STORY IN ISSUE 2. KATE K MILO WROTE THIS DURING GEOMETRY CLASS. STAY IN SCHOOL, KIDS!

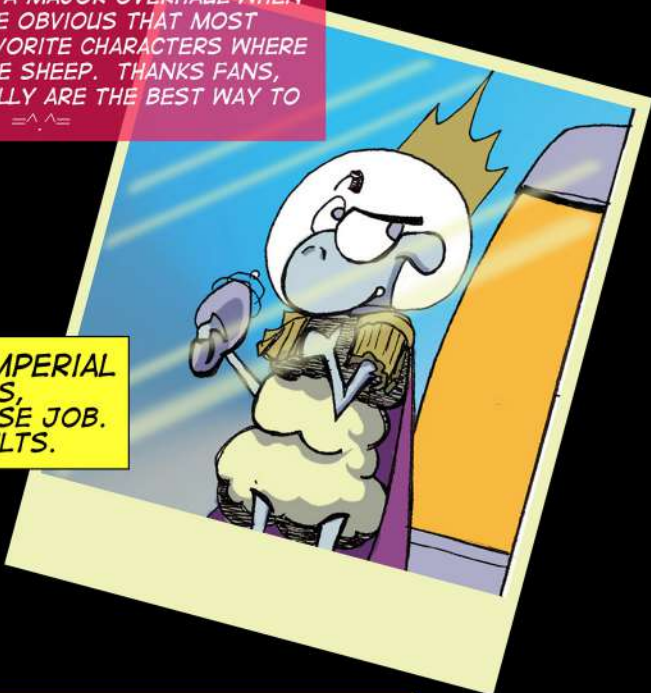
FUN FACT: LIME RIND'S ARMOR IS BLUE, RED, AND ORANGE BECAUSE THOSE WERE THE COLORED PENCILS AVAILABLE IN DETENTION.



FUN FACT: THE PLOTLINE OF ISSUE 2 RECEIVED A MAJOR OVERHAUL WHEN IT BECAME OBVIOUS THAT MOST FANS' FAVORITE CHARACTERS WERE THE SPACE SHEEP. THANKS FANS, THEY REALLY ARE THE BEST WAY TO BE SILLY. =^_^=



INTERSTELLAR SPACE SHEEP THE IMPERIAL ...REFUSES TO RETURN OUR PHONE CALLS. HERE'S A PHOTO OF HIM BEFORE HIS NOSE JOB. RUMOR SAYS HE WASN'T INTO THE RESULTS.



SPEAKING OF PLASTIC SURGERY, HERE IS A SNEAK AT LIME RIND'S EDGY NEW EYE PATCH.



FUN FACT: LIME RIND'S ARMOR IS "INTERNATIONAL KLEIN BLUE" WHICH IS A HUE DESIGNED BY 1960'S ITALIAN ARTIST IVES KLEIN.

THESE ARE SOME FUN COLOR & ARMOR EXPERIMENTS. THERE'S A TIME IN A GIRL'S LIFE WHEN SHE JUST NEEDS TO WEAR SOMETHING NEW.



THANKS SAMURAI FANS! SEE YOU IN ISSUE 3!!



***THANK YOU
FOR ENJOYING
OUR PREVIEW!***

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