

ASYLUM PRESS SAMPLER

No. 1



FREE COMIC BOOK

**ASYLUM
PRESS**™

#1

**THE
VAMPIRE
VERSES**™

**PREVIEW
THESE GREAT NEW
TITLES ON SALE NOW FROM
ASYLUM PRESS**

FARMHOUSE™

**BLACK
POWDER**™



**FEARLESS
DAWN**

EEEK!

EYE OF THE BEHOLDER

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MADE IN THE U.S.A..

NIGHT.

THE DARKNESS SURROUNDS YOU.

ENGULFS YOU.

YOU FEEL ALIVE
AS YOU NEVER
HAVE BEFORE.

THE PUTRID STENCH
OF THIS URBAN DE-
CAYED CITY SMELLS
LIKE A SWEET
BOUQUET.

YOU AWOKED FROM DARKNESS AND FOUND
YOURSELF REBORN...REFRESHED...AS IF
YOUR PALATE HAD BEEN WIPED CLEAN.

THE PHYSICAL LIMITATIONS OF YOUR
OLD SELF HAVE BEEN CAST ASIDE TO
MAKE ROOM FOR A NEWFOUND VALOR.

YOU LIKE THIS STRONGER
INCARNATION YOUR BODY HAS
TRANSFORMED INTO.

YOU WELCOME IT.

BUT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND
THIS INSATIABLE BLOODLUST
YOU HAVE.

A BLOODLUST THAT
MUST BE SATISFIED
OR YOUR BODY WILL
GO COLD TURKEY
AND BURN LIKE AN
INFERNO.

YES, YOUR CRAVING
MUST BE FULFILLED
AT ALL COSTS...

YOU HAVE BECOME A
PREDATOR...

...AND ALL THAT
LIVES IS YOUR
PREY!



**THE
VAMPIRE
VERSES**



HUMANS...

HUMANS ARE SUCH EASY PREY.

SO PATHETIC AND WEAK THEY ARE...

...SO IGNORANT TO WHAT TRANSPIRES IN THE DARK OF NIGHT.



SO SILENT YOU ARE...



...FLOATING FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING LIKE A MIST.



WAITING LIKE A CAT... FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT...



...TO STRIKE!!



AH, ANGELIKA, I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO ATTACK!

DID YOU THINK I COULDN'T SENSE YOU IN THE SHADOWS? YOU ARE NEWBORN, THERE IS SO MUCH TO LEARN!



AND SO CAN YOU!!

HEH, HEH, HEH!
ANGELIKA, YOU ARE
A FOOL...LORD V'AAD
OFFERS YOU ASYLUM
IN HIS COMPOUND!
YOU WILL BE SAFE
THERE.

YOU MUST BE
TAUGHT TO
MANIFEST YOUR
ABILITIES! YOU'RE
NOT SAFE WANDERING
THE STREETS
ALONE.

YOU CAN
TELL V'AAD
THAT I'M NO
ONE'S PAWN!



THERE
ARE MANY
OF OUR KIND
THAT WOULD
HAVE YOU
DEAD!

IT WOULD
BE WISE TO COME
WITH ME...LORD
V'AAD INSISTS!



THEN I'LL
HAVE TO TAKE
YOU...

...DEAD!!



C'MON THEN
BASTARD...

...LET'S
DO IT!!



FOOLISH GIRL! YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE WORLD IN WHICH YOU'VE BEEN THROWN!

OR OF THE DARK FORCES THAT WE NOSFERATU CAN CONTROL!

YOU CAN EASILY BE RIPPED LIMB FROM LIMB IN THIS ALLEY... AND RESURRECTED ELSEWHERE!



THE ALCHEMY OF LORD V'AAD KNOWS NO BOUNDS!

YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE CHOICE TO COME FREELY, BUT YOU REFUSED...

**NOW FACE DEATH FOR A SECOND TIME!!
HAHAHAHAHA!!!**





BRING IT ON,
SUCKER!



LET ME TASTE
YOUR BLOOD,
WENCH!

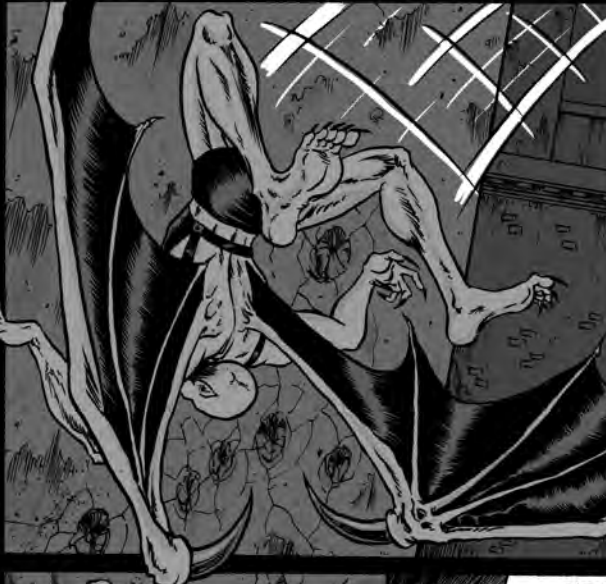


TASTE
THIS!

SLKLSH!



KRAK!



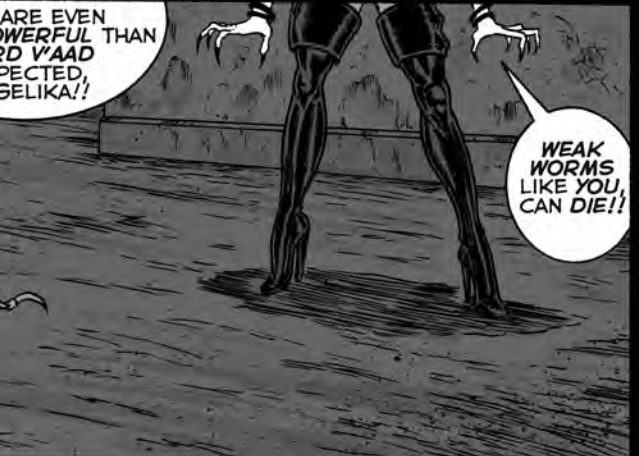
KBASHH!



GET
UP!



YOU ARE EVEN
MORE POWERFUL THAN
LORD V'AAD
EXPECTED,
ANGELIKA!!



WEAK
WORMS
LIKE YOU,
CAN DIE!!



...DIE
A THOUSAND
DEATHS!!!



ASYLUM
PRESS

3
(OF 6)

BLACK POWDER

Bloody Frontier Adventure



Dwayne Harris

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!

SHUT
THAT BABY UP,
OR I SWEAR I'LL
STOVE ITS HEAD
IN!



YOU'LL DO NO SUCH **THING** - IT'S YOUR OWN **DAUGHTER**, FOR **MERCY'S** SAKE!

I CARE **NOT**, I DONE WARNED YOU **BEFORE**, WOMAN. A BABY **SCREAMIN'** LIKE THAT CAN GIVE AWAY OUR POSITION TO THE **ENEMY**.

AIN'T NO ENEMY ABOUT! YOU'RE JUST A **MEAN DRUNK**, ICAJAH HARPE!

I'LL **SHOW** YOU **MEAN**, THAT BABY DON'T **SHUT** UP HERE DIRECTLY!

'SIDES, NOTHING TO **DO** 'ROUND HERE BUT DRINK ANYHOW. AIN'T HAD NO **BOAT** COME DOWNSTREAM IN **DAYS**.

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

AND THE COLONEL WON'T LET US HAVE NO FUN WITH THE **PURTY REDHEAD** OVER THERE NEITHER...



YOU'RE **REPUGNANT**. I'D SOONER **KILL** MYSELF THAN LET YOU TOUCH ME.

THAT **SO?** DON'T **WORRY**, COLONEL MASON'LL LOSE HIS **FANCY** WITH YOU SOONER OR LATER. **THEN** WE'LL FIND OUT IF YOU HAVE AS MUCH **SALT** AS YOU THINK.

WAAAWAAWAAAA



WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!

CRASH

THAT'S IT! I DONE **WARNED** YOU, **WOMAN!!**



NO, PLEASE!

STOP!



THWACK



NOOOOOOOOOO!



OH GOD
OH GOD
PLEASE
NO!

NOOOOOOOOOO!

WHADJA
HAVE TO GO
AND DO THAT FER?
HELL, THEIR
CATERWAULING'S
WORSE THAN THE
BABY'S...

JUST SHUT
UP AND GENME
SOME MORE
WHISKEY.

HELL, GET
IT YERSELF,
YA SICK
BASTARD.



ICAJAH,
WATCH OUT!



WELL, WELL.
SHE'S A FEISTY
ONE, AIN'T
SHE?

HEH.
SURE IS.



YOU
KNOW WHAT? I
DON'T CARE *WHAT* THE
COLONEL SAYS, I'M
GONNA HAVE A LITTLE FUN
WITH HER. I'LL DEAL
WITH THE COLONEL
LATER.

HERE.



YOU TOLD ME YOU'D RATHER **KILL** YOURSELF THAN LET ME TOUCH YOU. WELL, GO **AHEAD** THEN, **KILL** YOURSELF.



KILL YOURSELF, OR ELSE MY BROTHER AND I ARE GONNA **BOTH** HAVE OUR WAY WITH YE.



YEP. 'BOUT WHAT I FIGURED.

MOST FOLKS **TALKS** BIG, BUT WHEN IT COMES RIGHT DOWN TO IT, THEY'LL DO MOST **ANYTHING** TO SURVIVE.

KEEP THAT GUN **TRAINED** ON HER, WILEY. YOU CAN HAVE **YOUR** TURN WHEN I'M DONE.

SHITE AND **CORRUPTION!** SECONDS, AGAIN?



BOAT!
A BOAT
APPROACHES!

AW,
HELL.

SORRY,
DARLIN', DUTY
CALLS.



DON'T YOU
FRET, THOUGH.
I PROMISE, WE'LL
CONTINUE THIS
LATER.



DEAR GOD,
PLEASE.

DELIVER
ME FROM
THESE EVIL
MEN.



WHAT KINDA
BOAT IS THAT?
I AIN'T NEVER
SEEN NOTHING
LIKE IT.

IS
IT ON FIRE?
WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE
SMOKE?



WELL
I'LL BE **BLAMED**.
I HEARD **TELL** THEY
WAS BUILDING SUCH
THINGS, BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
ACTUALLY **SEE**
ONE.



THAT
AIN'T **SMOKE**,
YOU FOOL. IT'S
STEAM!



WHY,
GUT N' BUGGER ME!
THAT THERE'S A
STEAMBOAT!



WELL, BOYS,
LOOKS LIKE OUR
SHIP JUST
CAME IN.



RUN!!
PIRATES!!



RUN!!
RUNNNMMPH-

HELLFIRE!

GAG
THIS LITTLE
STRUMPET AND TAKE
HER BACK TO THE
CAVE!



YOU
TWO WOMEN
GO BURY THAT
BABY!

THE
REST OF YOU,
TO THE SHORE!
AND LOAD YOUR
GUNS...



"LET'S GIVE THESE GENTLEMEN
A PIRATE'S WELCOME."

ORDERS,
SIR?

PULL CLOSER
TO SHORE, BUT
DON'T CUT THE
ENGINES. WE MAY
HAVE NEED OF A
HASTY EXIT.



AHOY, THE SHIP!

AHOY! AND HOW DO YOU GENTLEMEN FARE THIS FINE DAY?

VERY WELL, SIR. HOW SHALL I ADDRESS YOU?

I AM NICHOLAS ROOSEVELT, FROM PITTSBURG.



I SAY! THE MR. ROOSEVELT? THE FAMOUS SHIP BUILDER?



I AM A SHIPBUILDER, IN TRUTH, THOUGH I MAKE NO CLAIMS TO FAME.

AND YET I FEAR YOU NOW HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF ME, SIR, AS I KNOW NOT YOUR NAME...



YOU MAY CALL ME SAMUEL MASON.

SAMUEL MASON. AH YES, I'VE HEARD OF YOU, AS WELL.



ARE YOU NOT RELATED TO GEORGE MASON, ONE OF THE SIGNERS OF THE CONSTITUTION?

DISTANTLY, SIR, BUT INDEED I AM.

SO, MR. MASON, HOW DOES ONE OF THE DISTINGUISHED VIRGINIA MASONS FIND HIMSELF HERE, IN THE OHIO TERRITORIES?



Masons likker va and house of enterta

WHY, WHAT USUALLY DRIVES A MAN WEST, SIR? OPPORTUNITY! I AM THE PROPRIETOR OF MASON'S LIQUOR VAULT AND HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. A TAVERN IN A CAVE, NOTHING LIKE IT IN ALL THE WEST!

**ASYLUM
PRESS**



\$3.99 U.S.

FEARLESS DAWN

#1

ONE-SHOT!



EYE OF THE BEHOLDER



WELCOME TO THE LATEST INSTALLMENT OF...

FEARLESS DAWN

LAST TIME WE LEFT OFF...



... FEARLESS DAWN WASN'T FEELING TOO GOOD.



... AFTER WITNESSING THE DEATH OF HER BEST FRIEND BETTY...

BLAM



... AND THE BOTCHED RESCUE ATTEMPT OF HER DOG, "DOGFACE,"...



... WHO COULD BLAME HER?

WE'RE LOSING HIM!

CLEAR!

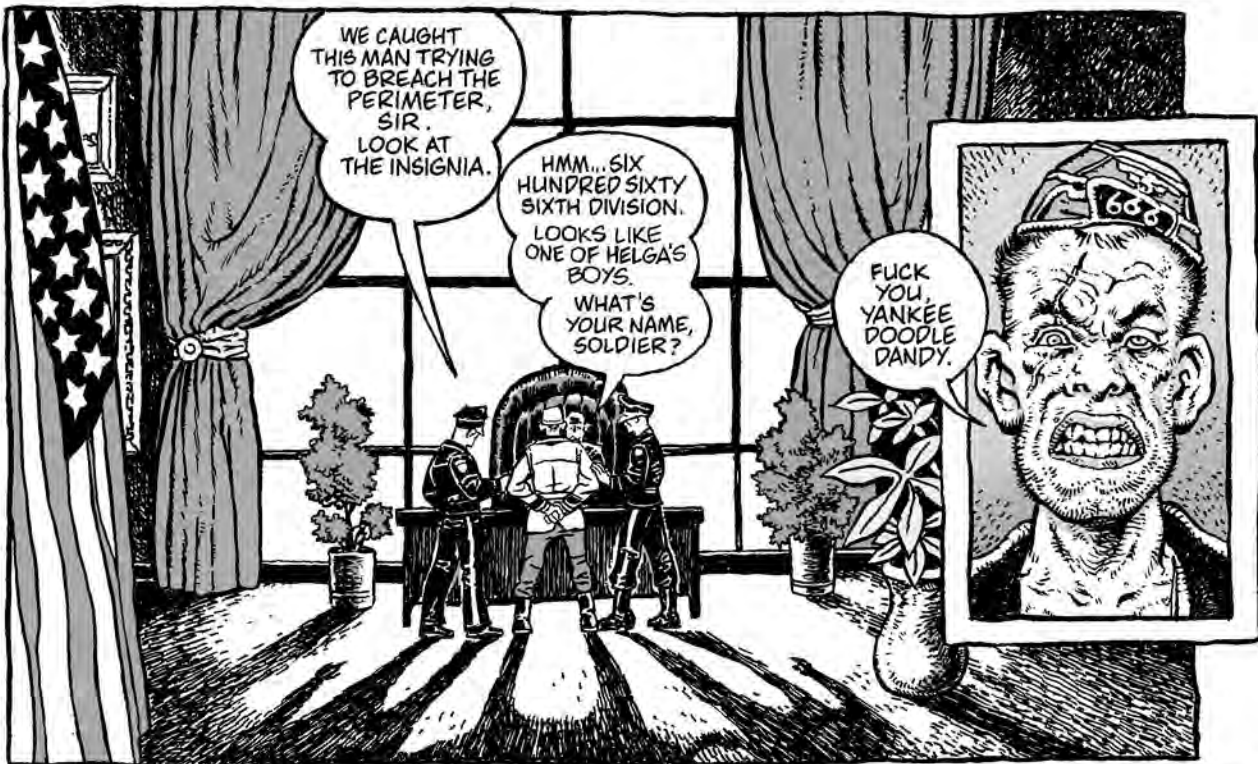


... BUT AT LEAST HELGA AND THE GENERAL ARE IN CAPTIVITY!

... SO JOIN US NOW AS OUR TALE UNFOLDS AND THE BAD GUYS SEND IN THEIR MOST DEADLY INSURGENT...
ONE-EYED HANS!

CHAPTER 1- "HANS"









"IN THE NEW VERSION OF THE DRUG,
A MORPHINE BASE IS USED..."



"...INITIALLY KNOCKING
THE USER OUT."



"THE MORPHINE ALLEVIATES
SOME OF THE PAIN ASSOCIATED
WITH THE TRANSFORMATION
PROCESS."

"THERE IS AT LEAST A 300%
INCREASE IN STRENGTH AND
GIRTH AS A RESULT OF THE
DRUG'S INTRODUCTION."

"SIDE EFFECTS MAY INCLUDE
NAUSEA, VOMITING, PANIC
ATTACKS, AND CONSTIPATION."



FARMHOUSE³



ELIZABETH J. MUSGRAVE SZYMON KUDRANSKI



DAMN
KNEE.



**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

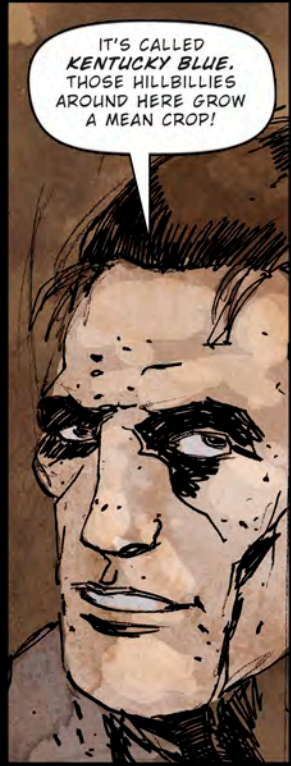


DAMN!
YER NOT
GONNA HOLD OUT
ON A BROTHER
ARE YOU?

HOP IN.



THAT IS SOME
GRADE A SHIT.



IT'S CALLED
KENTUCKY BLUE.
THOSE HILLBILLIES
AROUND HERE GROW
A MEAN CROP!



YOU ALL RIGHT--
--FOR A
WHITE DUDE.

HAHAHA



HAHAHA!

COUGH!
COUGH!

SHIT, WE GOT
FOUR MINUTES.

THIS STUFF
WORKS GREAT.

YOU NEED
SOME?

GO ON.
I'LL CATCH
UP.

YOU BAILING
ON ME?

LOOK, MAN,--

NO, IT'S COOL.
YOU AIN'T GOT
TO EXPLAIN.

I GET IT.

MOST OF US
WORKING HERE
ARE EITHER RUNNING
TO SOMETHING OR
RUNNING AWAY.

I DON'T
KNOW THAT
MUCH ABOUT
YOU--

BUT I
SUSPECT YOU'S
THE SECOND ONE.

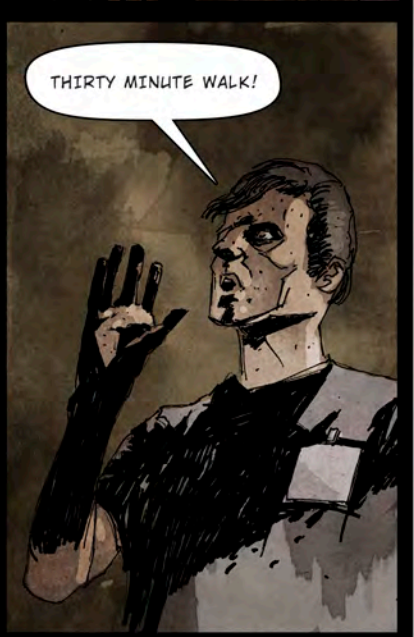
I'VE SPENT MOST
OF MY LIFE RUNNING.
BUT NOT NOW.
NOT *THIS* TIME.

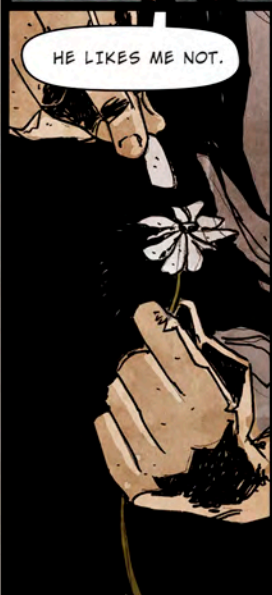
I GOT REASON
TO STAY.

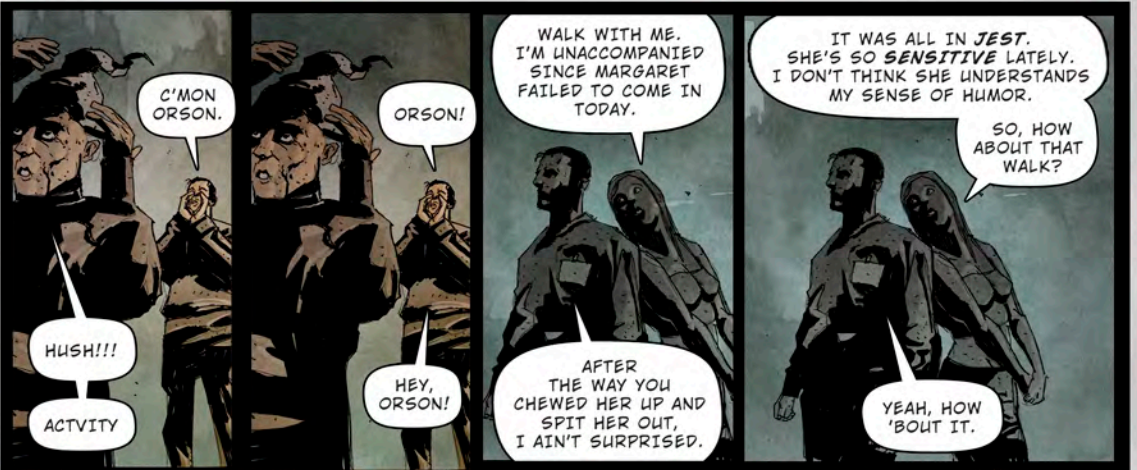
THEM'S MY KIDS.

JUST 'CAUSE I AIN'T WITH
THEIR MAMA DON'T MEAN I GOT
TO BE LIKE THE OTHER NIGGAS
'ROUND HERE ONLY OUT FOR THEM-
SELVES. I'M THEIR DADDY. AND IF I
GOT TO WORK TWO SHIT-ASS
JOBS TO GIVE THEM THINGS,
I GOT TO WORK THREE.

I'M GIVING THEM A LIFE,
OPPORTUNITIES I NEVER HAD.
SO I AIN'T GOING *NOWHERE*.
BUT MORE POWER TO YOU,
BROTHER.







C'MON ORSON.

ORSON!

WALK WITH ME. I'M UNACCOMPANIED SINCE MARGARET FAILED TO COME IN TODAY.

IT WAS ALL IN JEST. SHE'S SO SENSITIVE LATELY. I DON'T THINK SHE UNDERSTANDS MY SENSE OF HUMOR.

SO, HOW ABOUT THAT WALK?

HUSH!!!

ACTIVITY

HEY, ORSON!

AFTER THE WAY YOU CHEWED HER UP AND SPIT HER OUT, I AIN'T SURPRISED.

YEAH, HOW 'BOUT IT.



ALTHOUGH I AM RECEIVING ELECTROMAGNETIC INTERFERENCE...

...I CAN STILL RETRIEVE WAVES.



STOP GABBERING, CRETIN.

I HOPE GOD AIN'T CALLING COLLECT.

I AM RECEIVING DIVINE INSPIRATION!



BOO!
SHIT.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO JUMPY.



I FEEL LIKE WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT.
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP.



NOT WHEN I WANT SOMETHING.

I WANT MY WALK.



TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF. I LIKE HEARING PEOPLE'S STORIES OF HOW THEY CAME TO BE.

NOT MUCH TO TELL. JUST A SIMPLE GUY.



ON THE CONTRARY.

THINK SO, HUH?

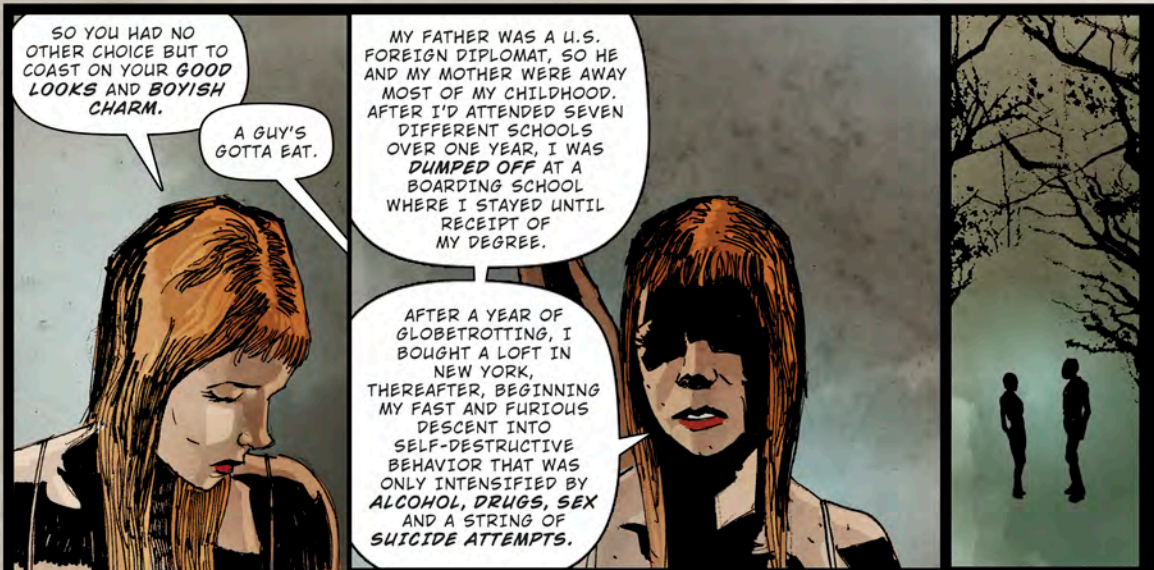
THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU FASCINATING-- YOUR COMPLEXITIES.

I NEVER EVEN FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL.



WHAT, NO G.E.D. FROM ONE OF OUR NATION'S ARMED FORCES?

ARMY WOULDN'T TAKE ME.



SO YOU HAD NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO COAST ON YOUR **GOOD LOOKS** AND **BOYISH CHARM**.

A GUY'S GOTTA EAT.

MY FATHER WAS A U.S. FOREIGN DIPLOMAT, SO HE AND MY MOTHER WERE AWAY MOST OF MY CHILDHOOD. AFTER I'D ATTENDED SEVEN DIFFERENT SCHOOLS OVER ONE YEAR, I WAS **DUMPED OFF** AT A BOARDING SCHOOL WHERE I STAYED UNTIL RECEIPT OF MY DEGREE.

AFTER A YEAR OF GLOBETROTTING, I BOUGHT A LOFT IN NEW YORK, THEREAFTER, BEGINNING MY FAST AND FURIOUS DESCENT INTO SELF-DESTRUCTIVE BEHAVIOR THAT WAS ONLY INTENSIFIED BY **ALCOHOL, DRUGS, SEX** AND A STRING OF **SUICIDE ATTEMPTS**.



HAHAHAHA! YOU REALLY BELIEVED THAT.

YOU LIED TO ME?



I HAVE A FLAIR FOR THE **DRAMATIC**. FAR MORE INTERESTING THAN SAYING I GREW UP IN JERSEY.



YOU'RE MAD AT ME?

OH, DON'T TELL ME YOU NEVER **EMBELLISHED!**



I KNOW BETTER.



CUT IT OUT!
YOU AIN'T FUCKING
ME OVER!

THAT WASN'T MY
INTENTION, SO WHY
WOULD YOU THINK
THAT?

I'M SORRY,
SAM, BUT--

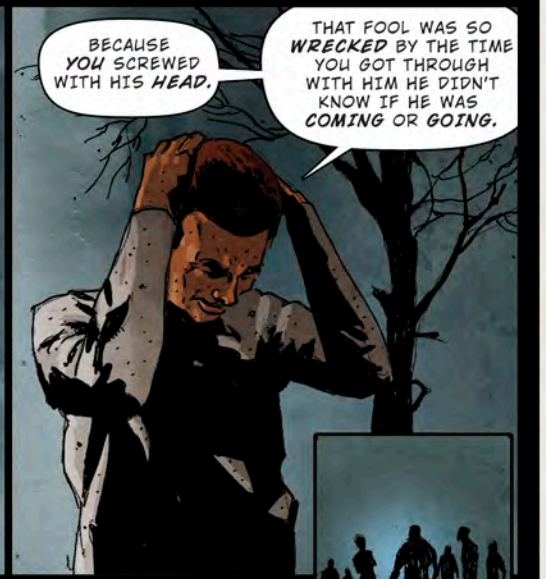
SAM!!



I THINK YOU
BEST GET OVER
TO ORSON.

I SEE. JEROME'S
BEEN FILLING YOU
IN ON THE SALACIOUS
HOSPITAL GOSSIP.

AND WHILE I'M SURE
HE MENTIONED A CERTAIN
NELSON, I'M ALSO SURE HE
FAILED TO TELL YOU
HOW NELSON BECAME
POSSESSIVE. JEALOUS.
AT TIMES, VIOLENT
TOWARDS ME.



BECAUSE
YOU SCREWED
WITH HIS HEAD.

THAT FOOL WAS SO
WRECKED BY THE TIME
YOU GOT THROUGH
WITH HIM HE DIDN'T
KNOW IF HE WAS
COMING OR GOING.



LOOK, MAN,
KEEP YOUR
COOL.

NO, I'VE
KEPT MY COOL.

JEROME'S JUST
JEALOUS BECAUSE HE
WANTS TO FUCK ME.

DO WHAT?

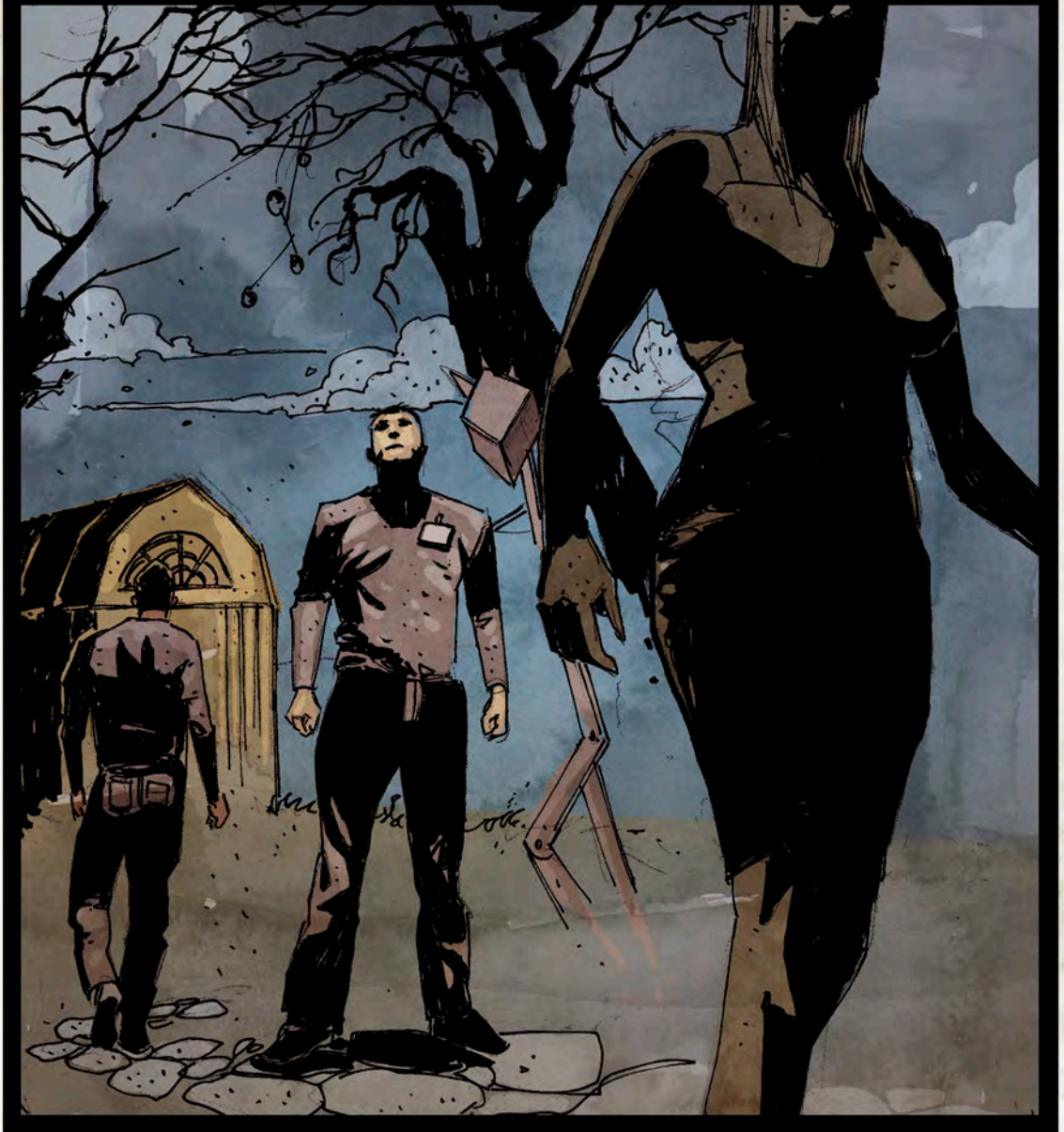
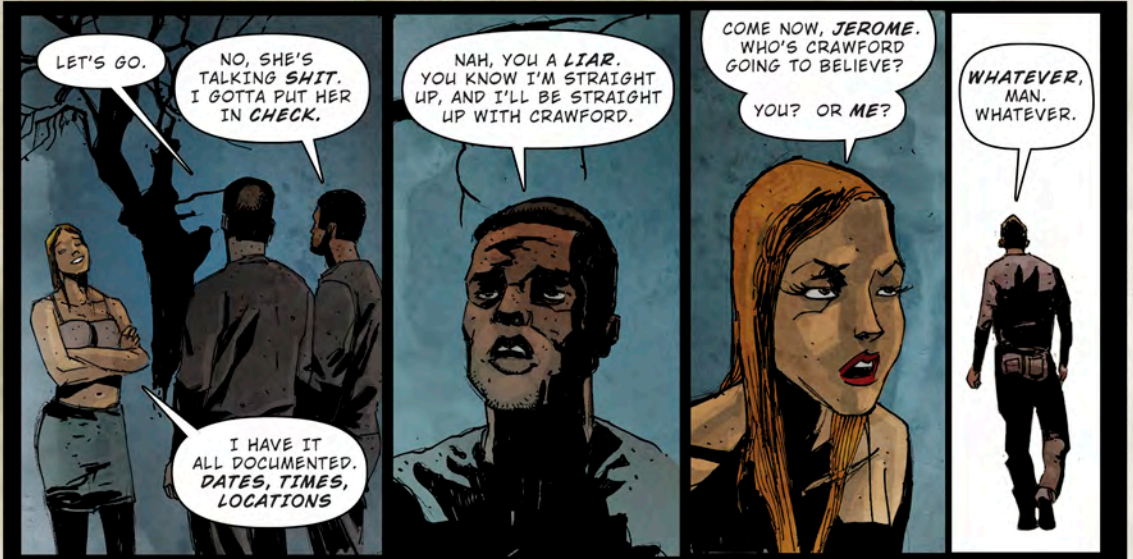


HE TOLD ME
HE WOULDN'T
MESS WITH
YOU.

THEN HE'S LYING.
JEROME'S BEEN ALL
"UP IN MY SHIT"
SINCE DAY ONE.

HE'S ALL
OVER THE
WHITE
GIRLS.

YOU KNOW
I AIN'T
NEVER
TOUCHED
YOU!

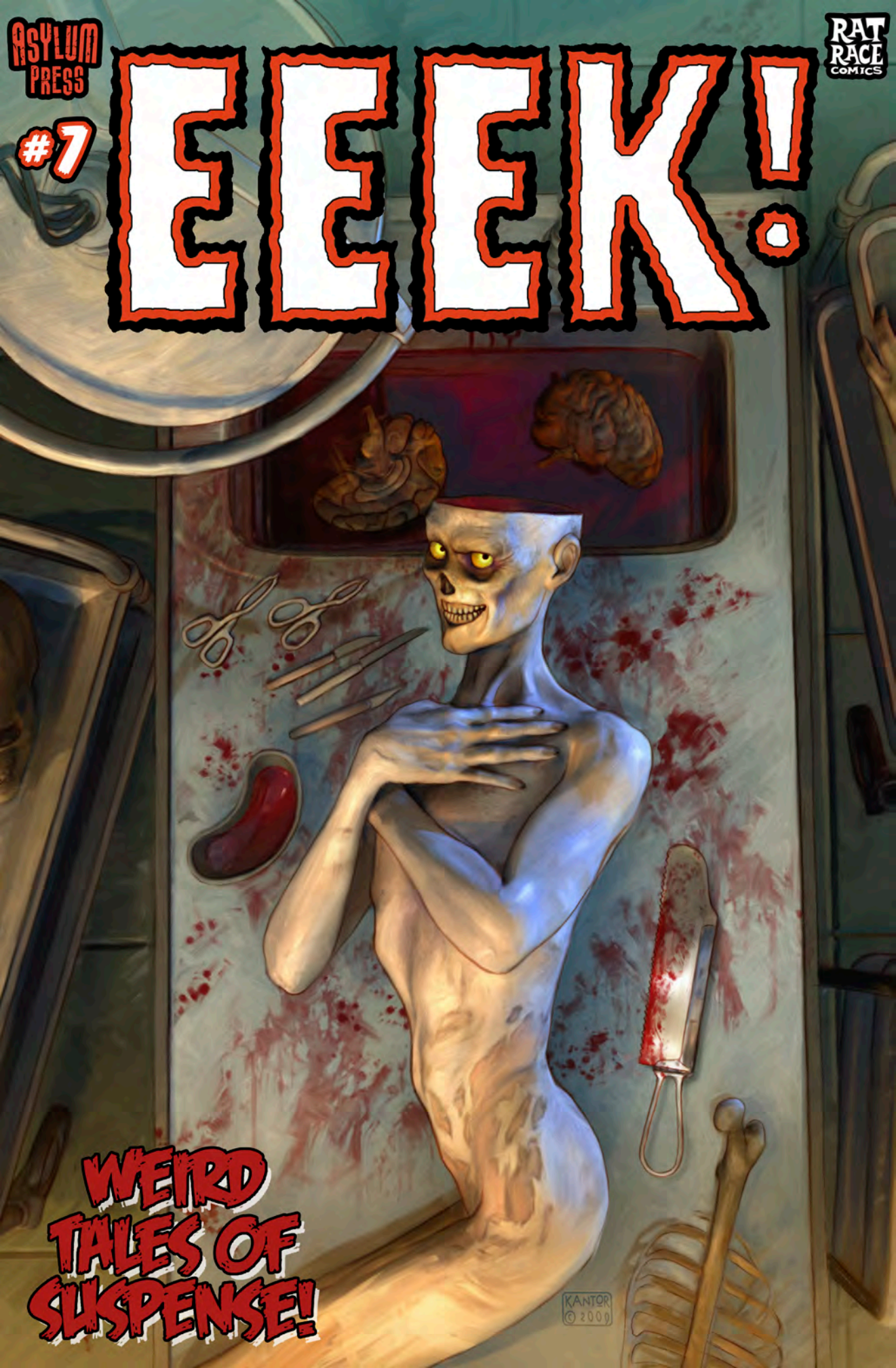


ASYLUM
PRESS

RAT
RACE
COMICS

#7

EEKK!




WEIRD
TALES OF
SUSPENSE!

KANTOR
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BLOKE COULD GET SICK AND TIRED OF WALKING UP THAT.

THE HARVEST



HERE'S YOUR WORK CLOBBER THEN. GET CHANGED IN THERE.

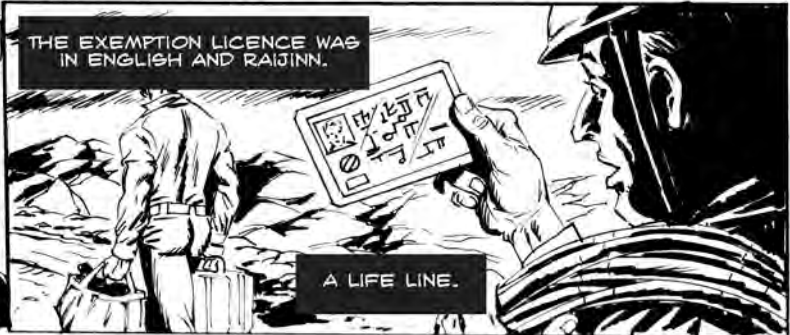
WHO'S STEVE?

THAT WAS THE LAST BLOKE.

THERE'S ALL YOUR PAY STUFF, AND YOUR EXEMPTION.



STEVE



THE EXEMPTION LICENCE WAS IN ENGLISH AND RAJINN.

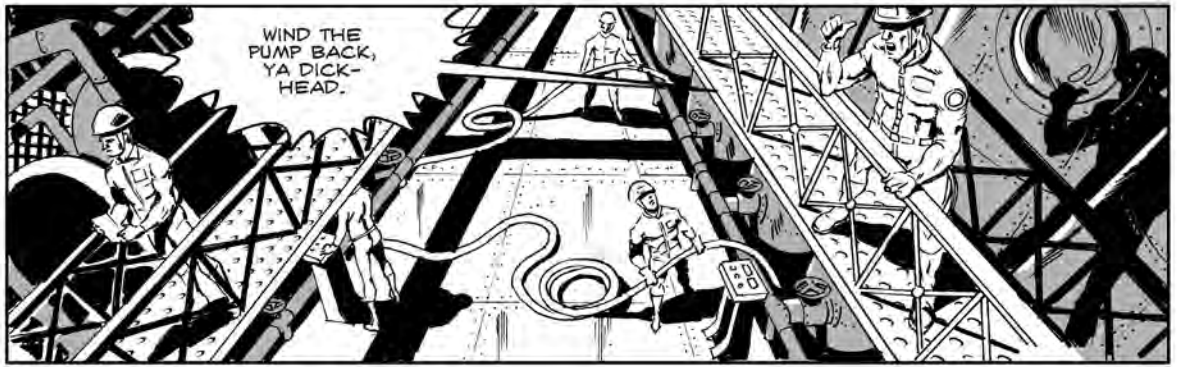
A LIFE LINE.

HE WAS A BOY SENT TO DO A MAN'S JOB. A FRESH FACED KID IN A WORLD OF HARD MEN.

HE WAS THE NEW BLOKE, AND GOT SENT FOR STRIPED PAINT, LEFT-HANDED HAMMERS.

ALL THE USUAL HORSESHIT.





WIND THE PUMP BACK, YA DICK-HEAD.



TOO MUCH WATER IN THE PRODUCT AND IT'S FUCKED.



IT REALLY STANK INSIDE, LIKE A HUNDRED COWS ROTTING IN THE SUN.



HURRY UP AND CLEAN THAT UP!

HE TRIED TO THINK OF THE EXTRA MONEY ... BUT MOST OF ALL, HE THOUGHT OF THE EXEMPTION.



YOU KNOW WHERE THEY PUT THE LEFTOVERS?

IN THE TUCKER!



HAHAHAHAHAHAHA

I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.



EVERY NOW AND THEN, RICK CAUGHT HIMSELF LOOKING AT THE PEACEFUL CHAMBER.











IT WAS THE DUMB LUCK OF THE THING. THEY'D GIVEN THEIR MARRIAGE NOTICE, BUT TRISH WAS DRAWN FOR THE HARVEST.



TWO WEEKS BEFORE OUR WEDDING DAY! IT'S NOT FAIR!

THUNK!



WE NEED SO LITTLE AND GIVE SO MUCH TO YOUR PEOPLE.



ALL AVENUES OF APPEAL HAD BEEN EXHAUSTED ... BUT RICK WASN'T GOING TO GIVE UP THAT EASILY.



IT WAS THE LOATHSOME MACHINE THAT CAUSED ALL THIS MISERY. THESE FILTHY PIPES AND GRATES, THE BLASTED ENGINES BELCHING POISON ...

RICK WOULD MAKE SURE NO ONE WOULD EVER BE HURT AGAIN. HE'D FIX THE INFERNAL STINKING MEATGRINDER FOR GOOD.



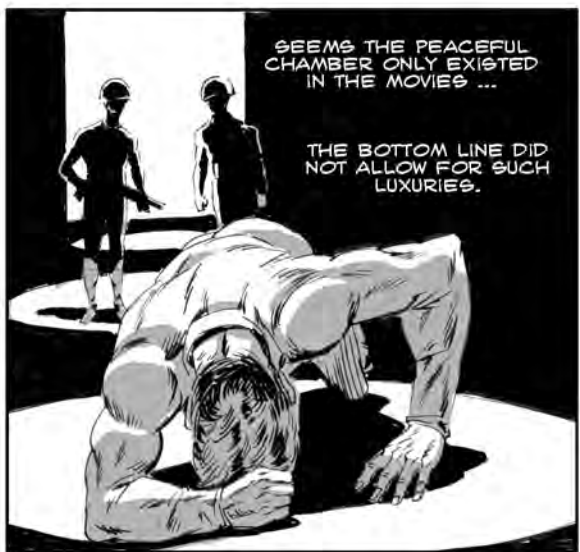
THEY FOUND HIM UNCONSCIOUS AMIDST THE RUBBLE NEXT MORNING ...

HEY LOOKEE HERE BOYS! WE'VE GOT A REAL LIVE TERRORIST!



TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE PEACEFUL CHAMBER.

I'LL GET THE RECLINER AND THE FLOWERS! HAW HAW!



SEEMS THE PEACEFUL CHAMBER ONLY EXISTED IN THE MOVIES ...

THE BOTTOM LINE DID NOT ALLOW FOR SUCH LUXURIES.



THIS WAS HOW TRISH'S MUM WOULD HAVE GONE.


WAILING AND SCREAMING, NO RECLINING CHAIR, NO DIGNIFIED ATTENDANTS.

AND NOWHERE IN THIS BRUTAL ABBATOIR DID A RAJINN DO THE KILLING.

YOU'RE NEXT BOY!

THEY DIDN'T NEED TO.


END




GENTLEMEN, BEING THE TOP OPERATORS IN THE PREMIER SQUADRON OF OUR ELITE PLATOON, YOU WILL NO DOUBT RECOGNIZE VIRIDIAN FIVE.




WHICH HAS NOW BEEN CONFIRMED AS THE CRASH SITE OF S. S. ROTHSCHILD'S FOLLY.




S. S. ROTHSCHILD'S FOLLY WAS TRANSPORTING THE RIEDEL CRYSTAL BACK TO THE OMEGA SECTION WHEN IT EXPERIENCED AN INCIDENT AND DISAPPEARED FROM LONG RANGE SCANNERS.



AT THIS TIME WE ARE UNABLE TO DETERMINE WHETHER THE INCIDENT WAS ACCIDENTAL OR HOSTILE IN ORIGIN, HOWEVER I DO NOT NEED TO STATE HOW SERIOUS THE CONSEQUENCES, IF THE CRYSTAL IS NOT RECOVERED.



WE HAVE, THEREFORE, BEEN ENGAGED TO LOCATE THE WRECKAGE, LIBERATE THE CRYSTAL AND RETURN IT TO THE CUSTODY OF OUR CLIENT, BEFORE ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THIS INCIDENT BECOMES PUBLIC. HOWEVER, THIS WILL NOT BE A STRAIGHT FORWARD TASK.



THE DOMINANT SPECIES ON VIRIDIAN FIVE ARE EXTREMELY XENOPHOBIC AND EMPLOY DETERRENT PROTOCOLS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN BREACHED. IN FACT, SUCH IS THE EFFECTIVENESS AND STEALTH OF THE SYSTEM, THAT THE DATABASE CONTAINS ZERO INTELLIGENCE ON ITS OPERATING METHODOLOGY.



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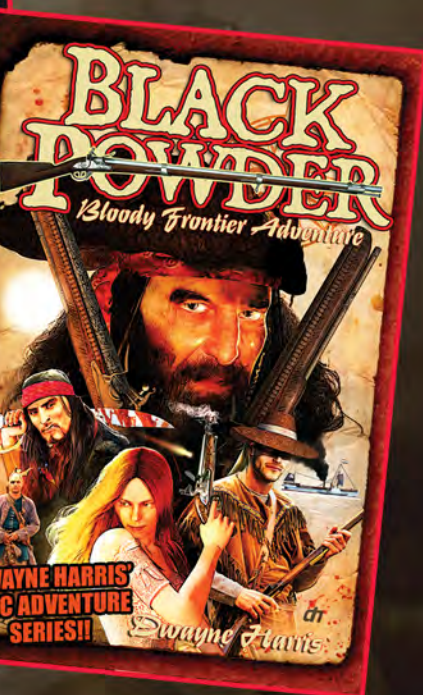
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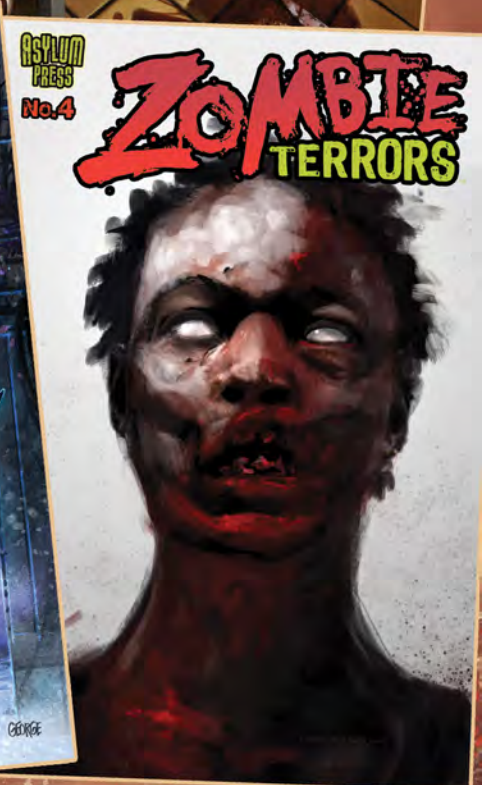
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