Issue #5
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Direct
Edition
BOUNTYHUNTER TM
LEAVE FROM THIS LAND, OR BE REMOVED!!!
ART: BARBARA & ROD JENKINS
STORY: ROD JENKINS
COVER: THOMAS 'ZEB' OSWALT

Serenade
Excessive
Force
Bountyhunter
There
is no
Justice...
Just Us!

Kiss Me Comix

Titles for the young at heart!

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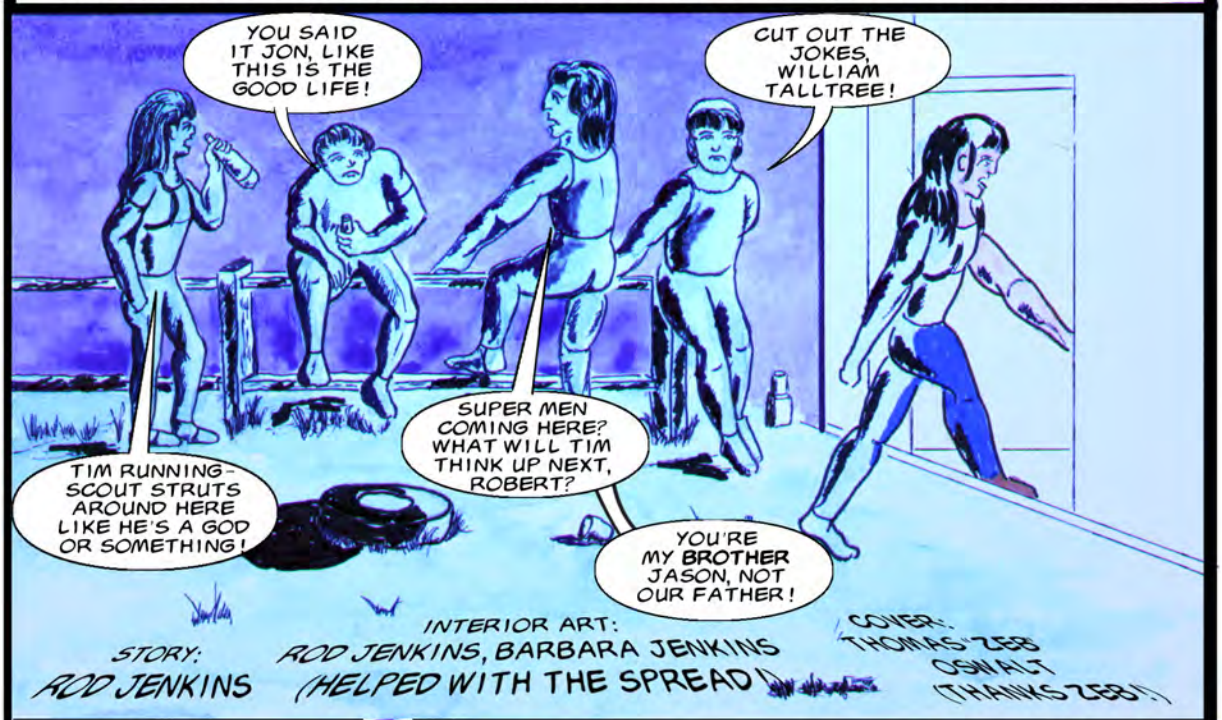
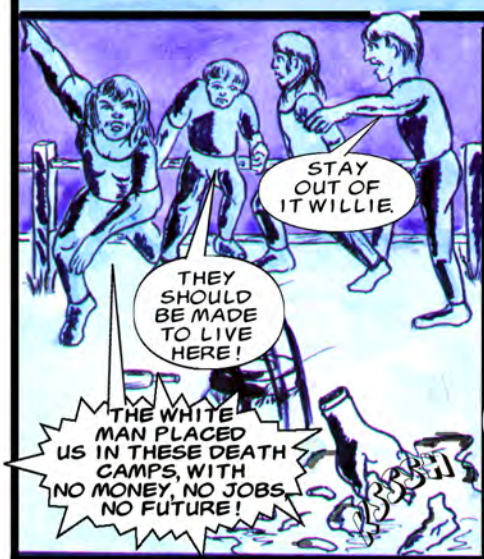
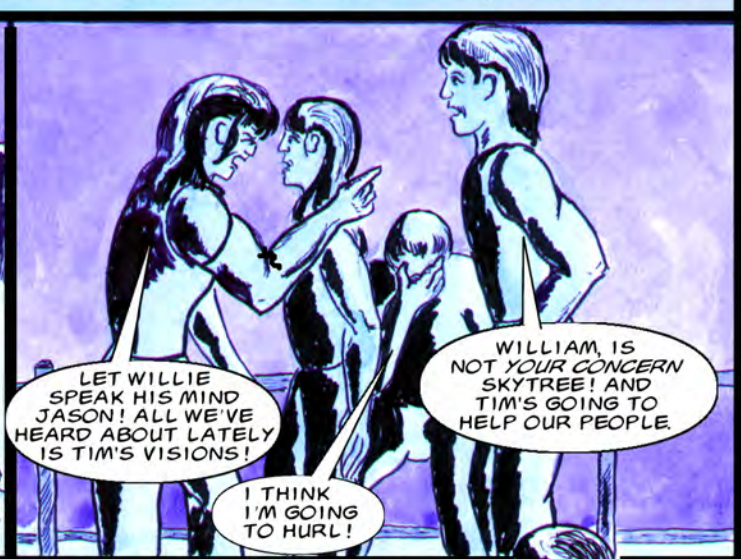
LAST TIME: BOUNTYHUNTER AND SOUNDRIDER NARROWLY DEFEATED THE VILLAINS HELLFIRE AND THE TURTLE, WITH THE AID OF AN UNKNOWN HERO. A MYSTERIOUS GROUP CALLED THE *ILLUMINATI*, CLAIM THAT RECENT EVENTS HAVE BEEN UNDER THEIR CONTROL. FINALLY, BOUNTYHUNTER AND CHARLES JONES ARGUE. CHARLES BLAMES BOUNTY FOR ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED. A GUILT RIDDEN BOUNTY NOW RACES WEST FOR AN ALL OUT OFFENSIVE AGAINST NEGA-BRAIN!







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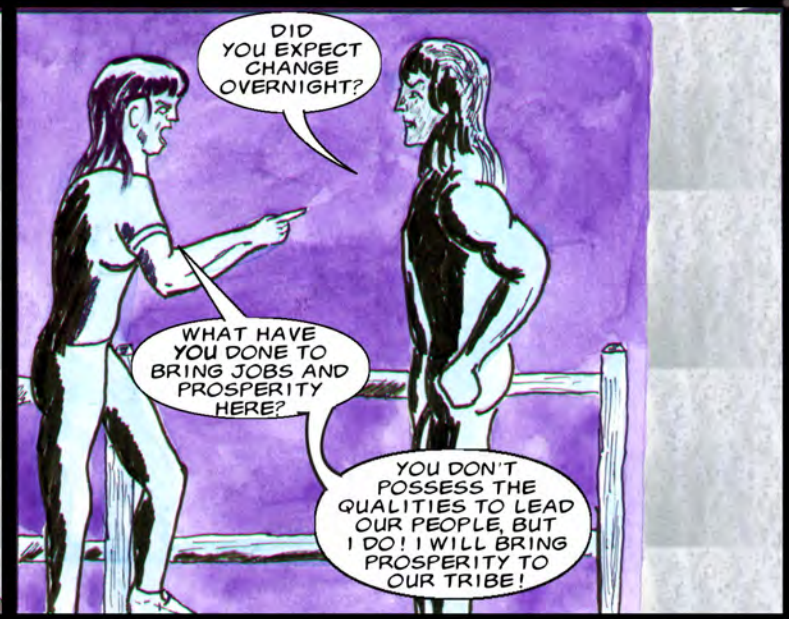
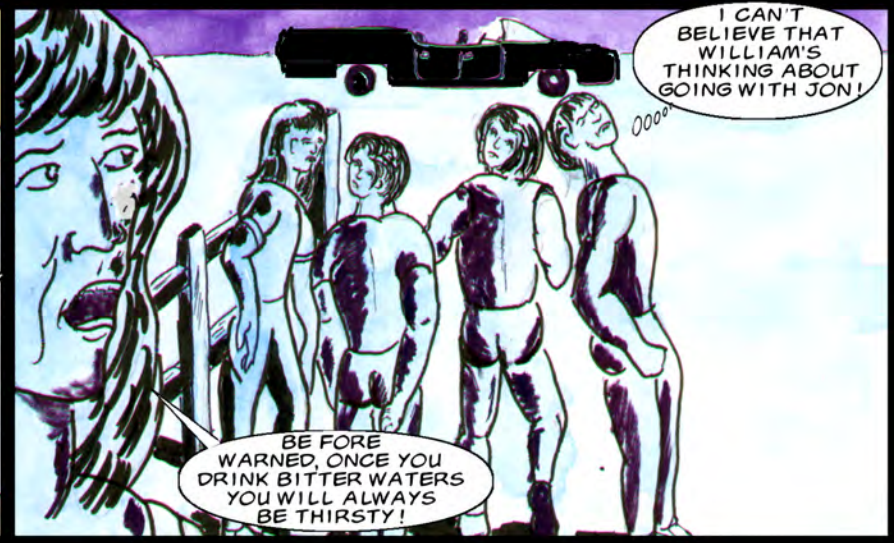
WHEN THE FUTURE SEEMS BLEAK, INSTEAD OF FINDING A SOLUTION WITHIN THEMSELVES-
MANY TURN TO ALCOHOL AS A MEANS OF COPING.
HOW DARE YOU?!


DID YOU EXPECT CHANGE OVERNIGHT?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO BRING JOBS AND PROSPERITY HERE?
YOU DON'T POSSESS THE QUALITIES TO LEAD OUR PEOPLE, BUT I DO! I WILL BRING PROSPERITY TO OUR TRIBE!

ENOUGH! THE ELDERS AND THE GREAT SPIRIT MADE ME LEADER! IF YOU CAN FIND WHAT YOU THIRST FOR, THEN LEAVE!

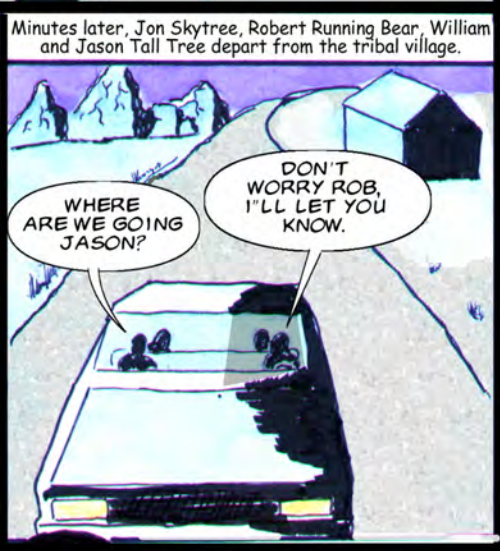

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WILLIAM'S THINKING ABOUT GOING WITH JON!
OOOO
BE FORE WARNED, ONCE YOU DRINK BITTER WATERS YOU WILL ALWAYS BE THIRSTY!

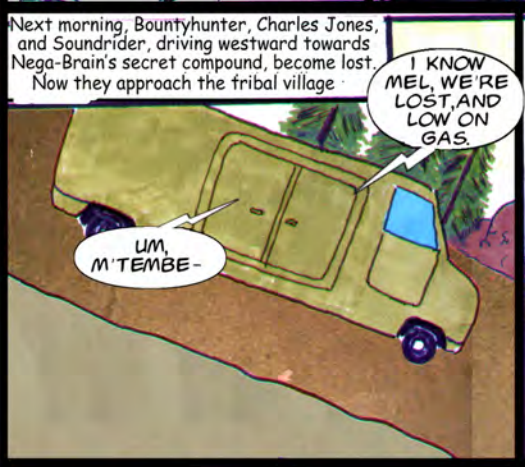
WE'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR RIDDLES! WE WANT ANSWERS!
-AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM! ROB, WILL, ARE YOU WITH ME, OR STAYING HERE?
I'M IN JON, I AM SICK OF EATING DUST!
COUNT ME IN GUYS!
SO I CAN BE ON MY OWN!

WELL BROTHER? YOU'RE STAYING?
THERE'S ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
JASON DOESN'T HAVE THE GUTS!

I MADE A PROMISE TO OUR MOM.
I UNDER-STAND JASON, GO NOW--

MAY THE SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS KEEP YOU SAFE.

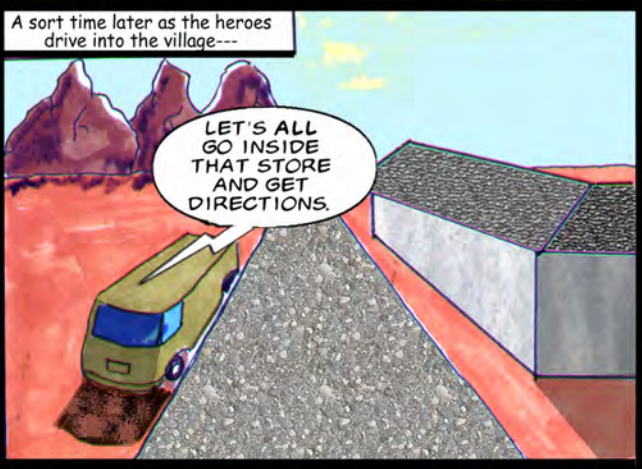

Minutes later, Jon Skytree, Robert Running Bear, William and Jason Tall Tree depart from the tribal village.
WHERE ARE WE GOING JASON?
DON'T WORRY ROB, I"LL LET YOU KNOW.

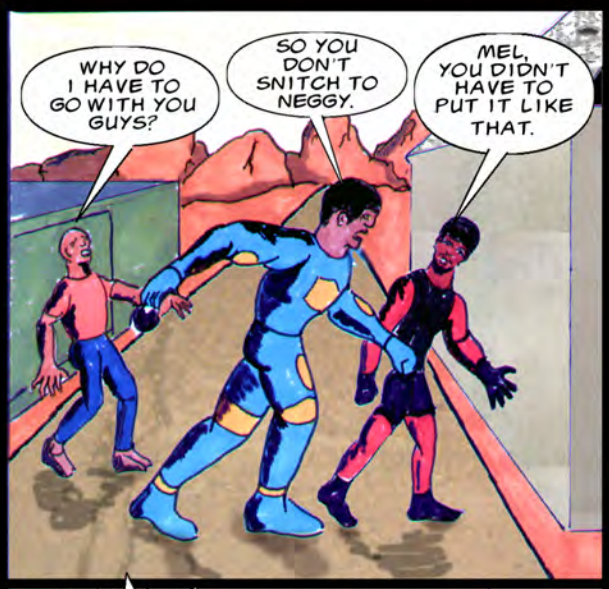

Next morning, Bountyhunter, Charles Jones, and Soundrider, driving westward towards Nega-Brain's secret compound, become lost. Now they approach the tribal village
I KNOW MEL, WE'RE LOST, AND LOW ON GAS.
UM, M'TEMBE-

IT IS SIMPLE, MEL-
I WASN'T GOING TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THAT! WANNA KNOW WHY DID WE BRING CHARLES?

IF CHARLES IS WORKING FOR NEGA-BRAIN, HE CAN'T TELL HIM WE ARE COMING AFTER HIM.

THE CHOSEN ONES HAVE ARRIVED!


A sort time later as the heroes drive into the village---
LET'S ALL GO INSIDE THAT STORE AND GET DIRECTIONS.


WHY DO I HAVE TO GO WITH YOU GUYS?
SO YOU DON'T SNITCH TO NEGGY.
MEL, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO PUT IT LIKE THAT.

THE PLACE SEEMS TO BE EMPTY.
HELLOOO! IS ANYBODY HERE?

ATTENTION INTERLOPERS!
WHA-?
WHO?

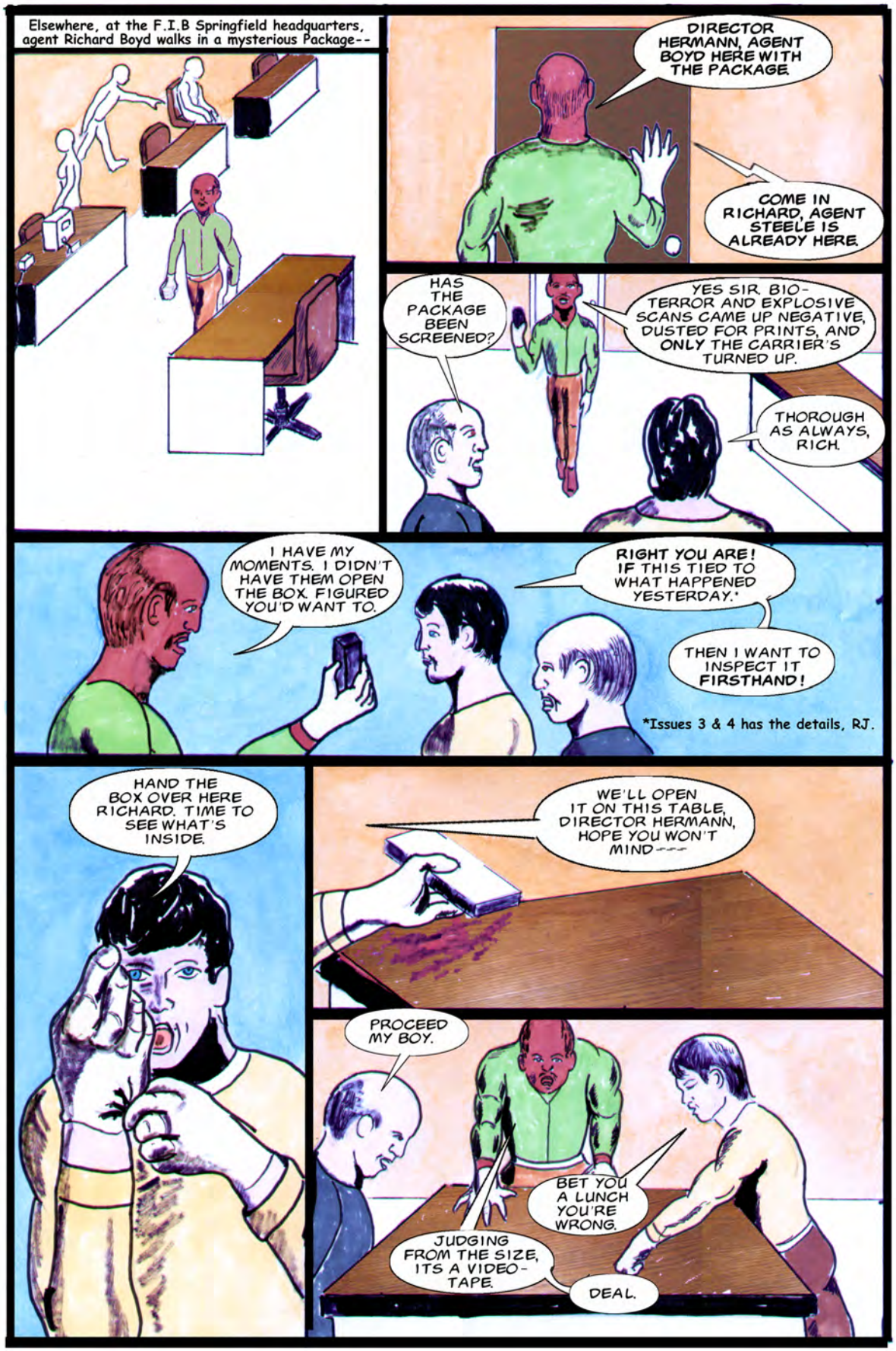
YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE TRIBAL LAND, LEAVE NOW!

@#$! JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
EASY, BOUNTY! LOOK, WE DIDN'T COME LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE-
BISON, IS MY NAME YOUNG ONE. LEADER OF THIS TRIBE, NOW LEAVE, OR I WILL REMOVE YOU!

DUDE, DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, BUT--
LOOK, LET'S JUST GO!
WHY IS HE TRYING TO PICK A FIGHT? UNLESS-

THEN I WILL ENLIGHTEN YOU MELVIN JENKINS, CHARLES JONES TEMBE NAAKA!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU! YOU'RE ONE OF NEGGY'S FLUNKIES! TALK, OR I'LL BEAT IT OUT YA!
HOW DO YOU KNOW OUR NAMES? DID NEGA-BRAIN TELL YOU?


Elsewhere, at the F.I.B Springfield headquarters, agent Richard Boyd walks in a mysterious Package--
DIRECTOR HERMANN, AGENT BOYD HERE WITH THE PACKAGE.
COME IN RICHARD, AGENT STEELE IS ALREADY HERE.
HAS THE PACKAGE BEEN SCREENED?
YES SIR. BIO-TERROR AND EXPLOSIVE SCANS CAME UP NEGATIVE, DUSTED FOR PRINTS, AND ONLY THE CARRIER'S TURNED UP.
THOROUGH AS ALWAYS, RICH.
I HAVE MY MOMENTS. I DIDN'T HAVE THEM OPEN THE BOX. FIGURED YOU'D WANT TO.
RIGHT YOU ARE! IF THIS TIED TO WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY.*
THEN I WANT TO INSPECT IT FIRSTHAND!
*Issues 3 & 4 has the details, RJ.
HAND THE BOX OVER HERE RICHARD. TIME TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE.
WE'LL OPEN IT ON THIS TABLE, DIRECTOR HERMANN, HOPE YOU WON'T MIND---
PROCEED MY BOY.
BET YOU A LUNCH YOU'RE WRONG.
JUDGING FROM THE SIZE, ITS A VIDEO-TAPE.
DEAL.

Elsewhere...
WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE WE?
SHUT UP, ROB!
JON, YOU LED US OUT TO NOWHERE, WE'RE GOOD AS DEAD!
SMELLS LIKE BATTERY ACID.
WILLIE, DRINK THIS, IT'LL SOBER YOU UP.
GULP
YEECH! WHAT'D YOU MAKE THAT CRAP OUT OF? TRYIN' TO KILL ME?
!Ghost!
OVER HERE GUYS, JASON HAS-
NOBODY TELLS ME WHAT TO DO! NOBODY!!
JON, CHILL!
DON'T YOU EVER LAY ANOTHER HAND ON HIM! GOT THAT!
KRAK!!
GO GET ROB AND JON OVER HERE TO SIP SOME.
STOP IT! THIS ISN'T HELPING US!