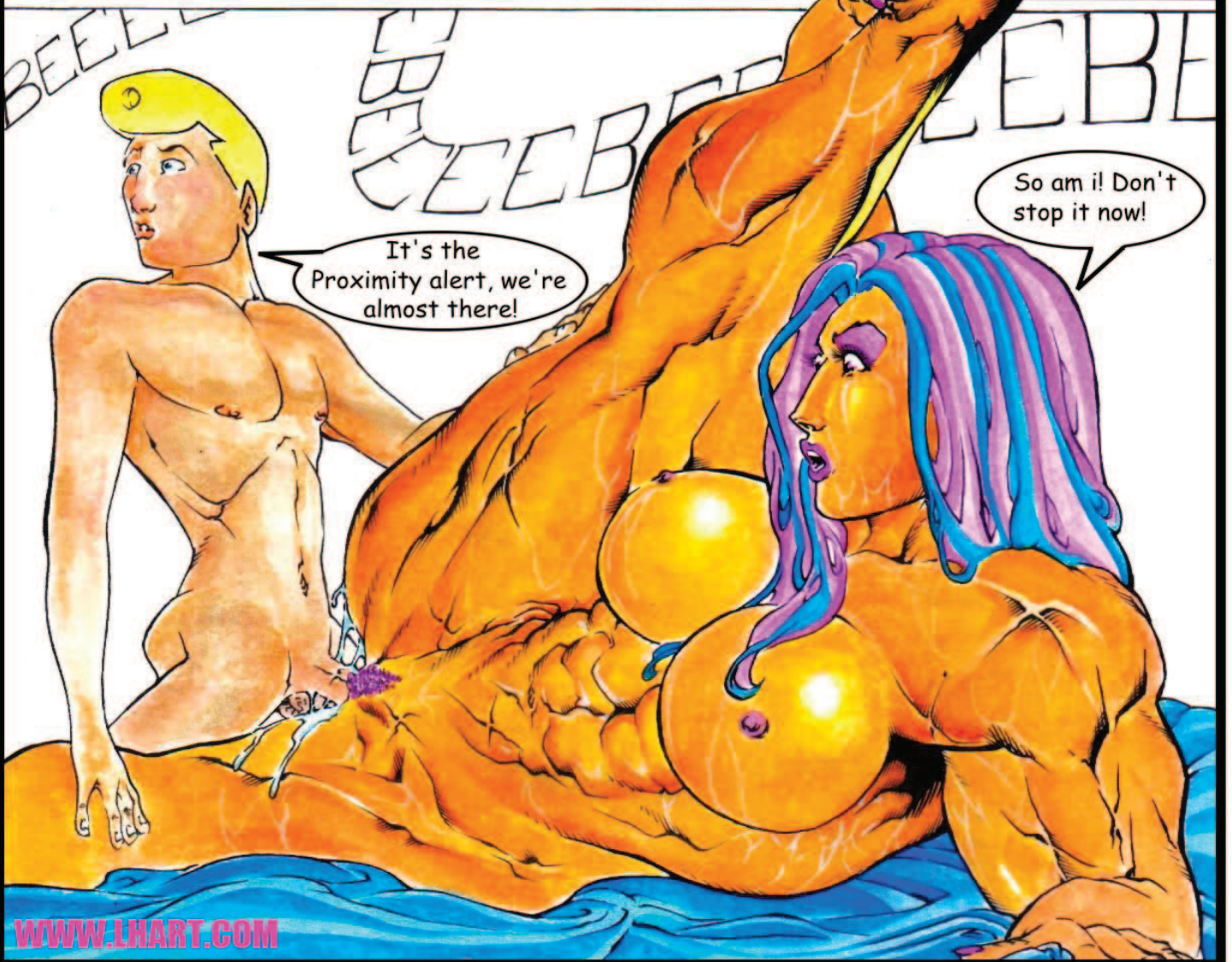


Near Saturns' orbit...



Lilac & Jim Vol. III

Story & Art by R.M.G. (rob.mello@hotmail.com)





48 min.
later...

I'm here!
We're already
arrived?





Hey, what's that ?
A missile?

It's the delivery!
A nuclear bomb... Since i don't live on
my grandmother's planet anymore, it's not
my problem, i just collect, deliver, and get paid!
And make no questions! That's my primal rule .
And answering your other question...
We're about to arrive... In 10, 9,8,
7,6,5,4,3,2,1...And...

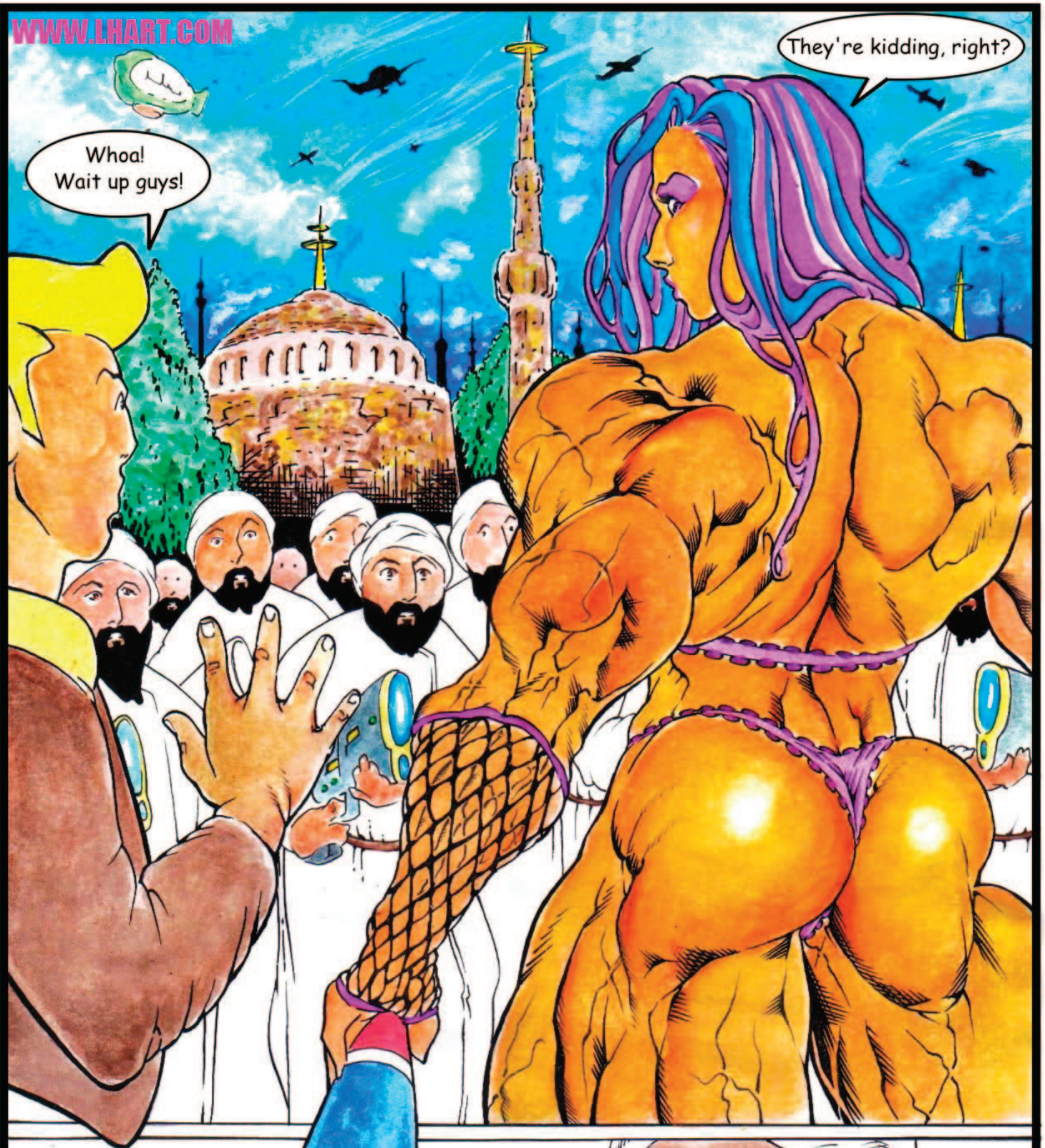
K-TCHOOK

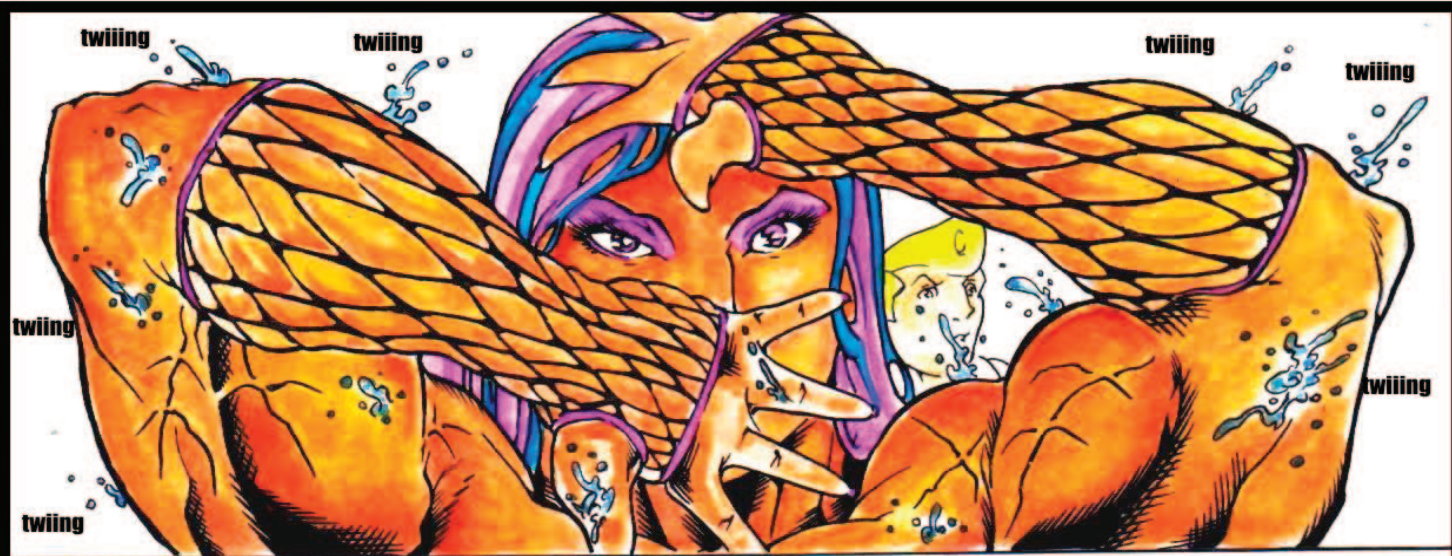
Touchdown!

Can you take the item?
It's kind of heavy... for
Me...

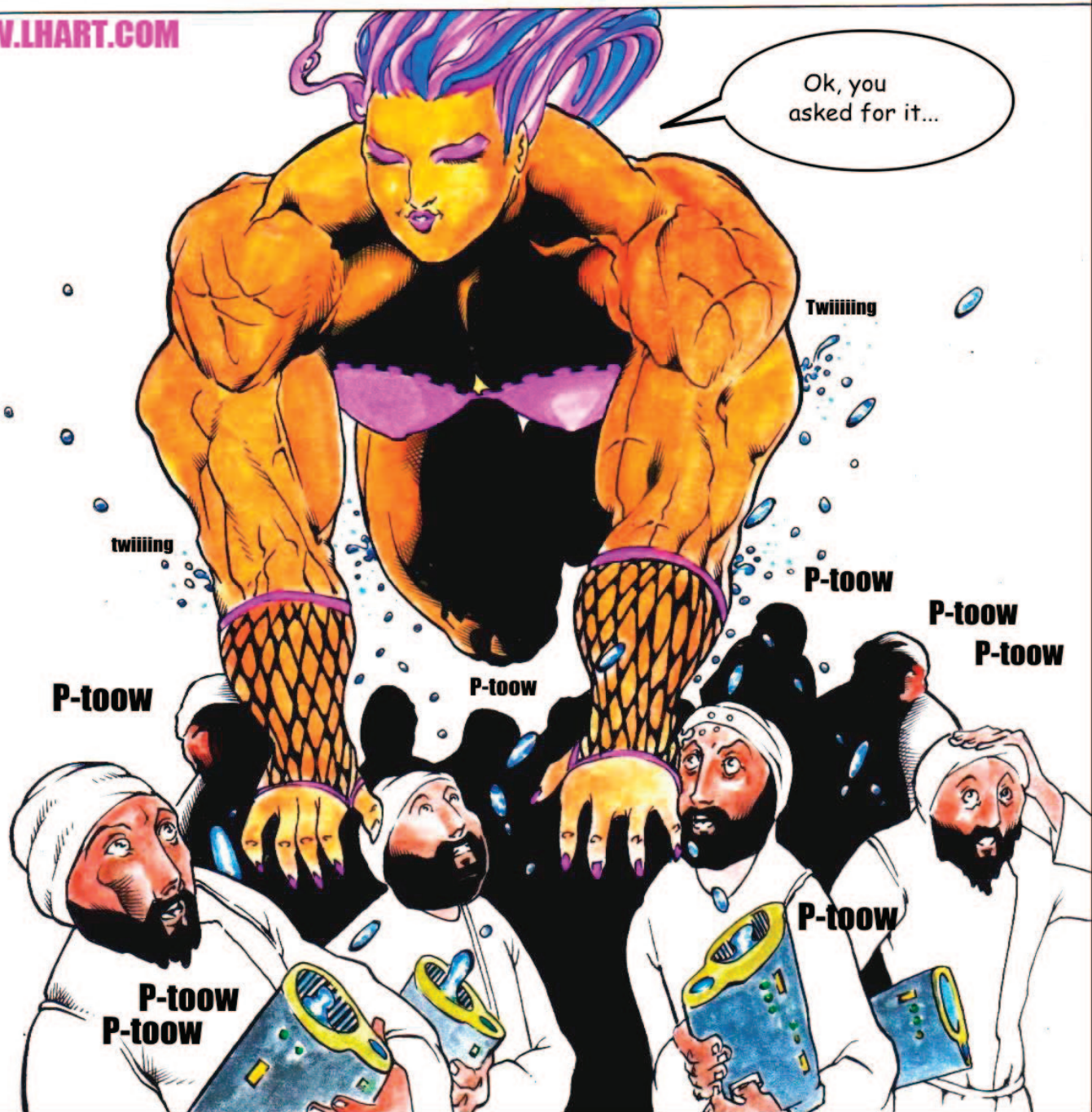
My pleasure!

Hmmm... Jim?





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Lilac went into action almost instantly, her big muscular limbs everywhere destroying the medivally clad guys as their hi-tech handguns scatter across the sand. She shows no mercy as per her prime rule!



