



THE BOVA CONSPIRACY LIVESTOCK

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Talespinner**
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Colorist:
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Vinole**





J. Yubari

with

TransformFan

Productions present:

THE BOVA CONSPIRACY 2

As Abigail's bovinity develops, other students at Bell-Cudmore find themselves dosed by Liz Holmstein's mutagenic compounds.

They consequently develop animal features of their own... and the primal instincts that go with them!

Story:

*The Wandering
Talespinner*

Illustration:

Mad Max Duarte

Colors:

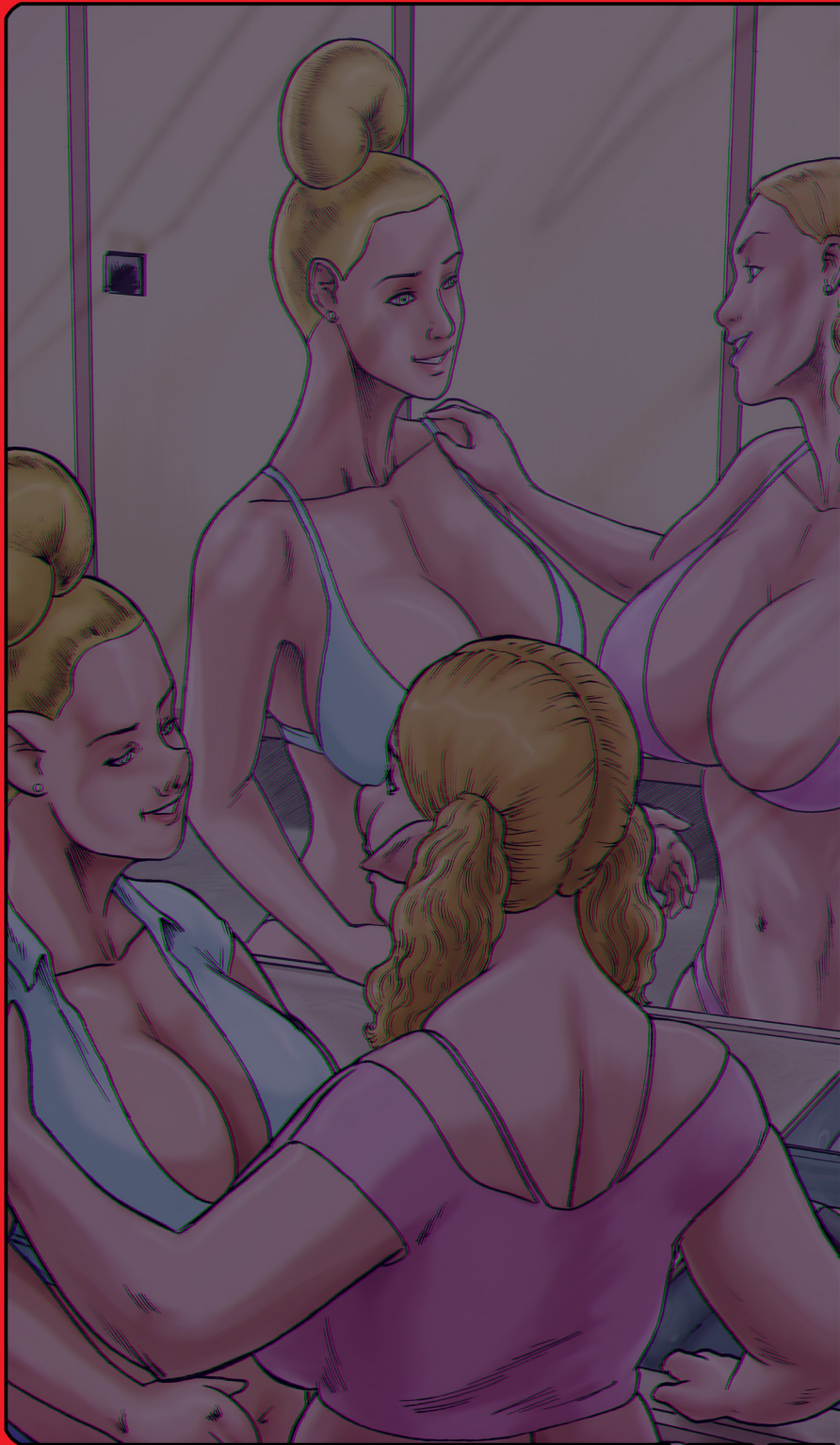
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Scidram



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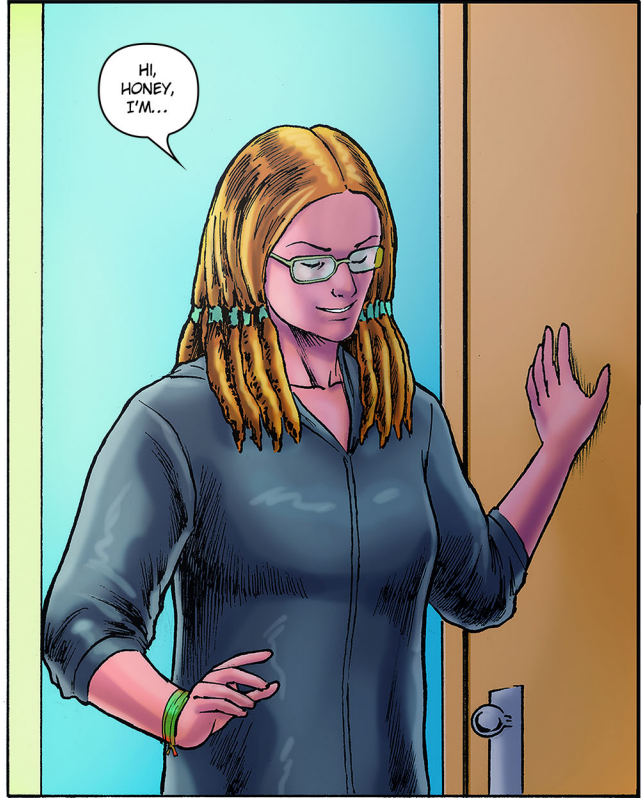
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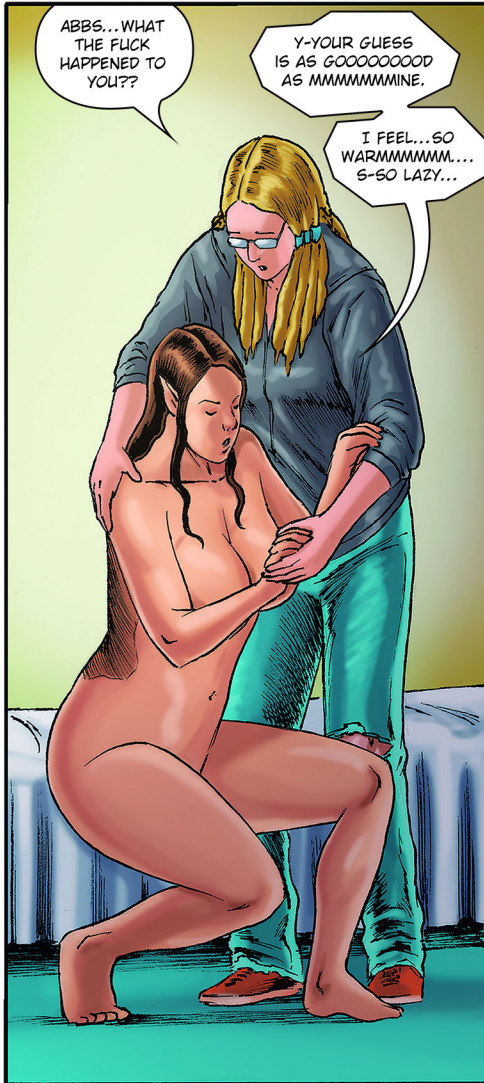
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MMMMMERRY?

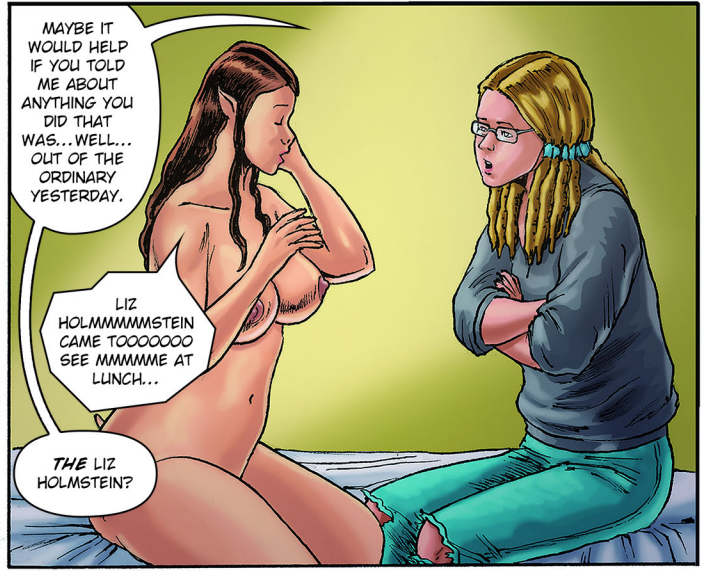
IS THAT
YOoooooooooou?



ABBS... WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED TO YOU??

Y-YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOOOOOOD AS MMMMMMINE.

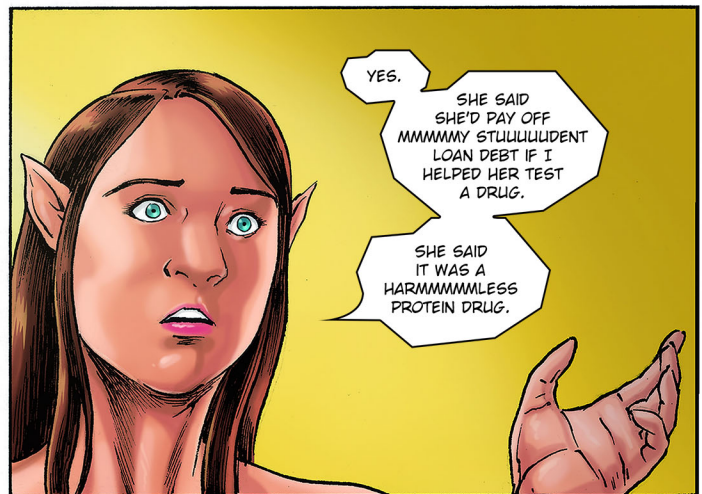
I FEEL... SO WARMMMMM... S-SO LAZY...



MAYBE IT WOULD HELP IF YOU TOLD ME ABOUT ANYTHING YOU DID THAT WAS...WELL... OUT OF THE ORDINARY YESTERDAY.

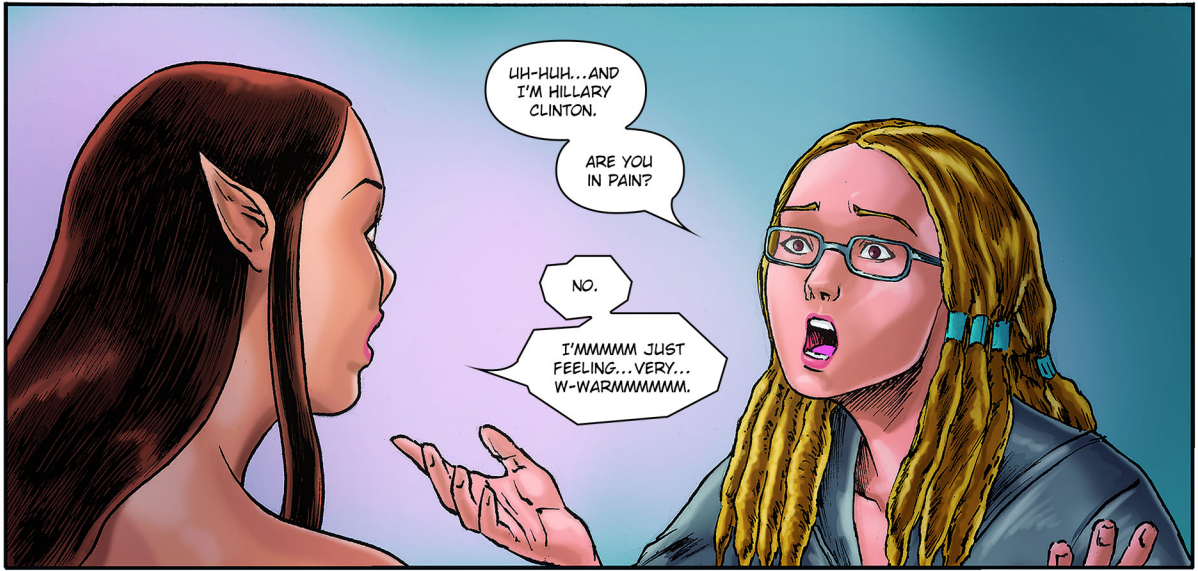
LIZ HOLMMMMSTEIN CAME TOOOOOO SEE MMMMMME AT LUNCH...

THE LIZ HOLMSTEIN?



YES. SHE SAID SHE'D PAY OFF MMMMMY STUUUUUUDENT LOAN DEBT IF I HELPED HER TEST A DRUG.

SHE SAID IT WAS A HARMMMMMLESS PROTEIN DRUG.

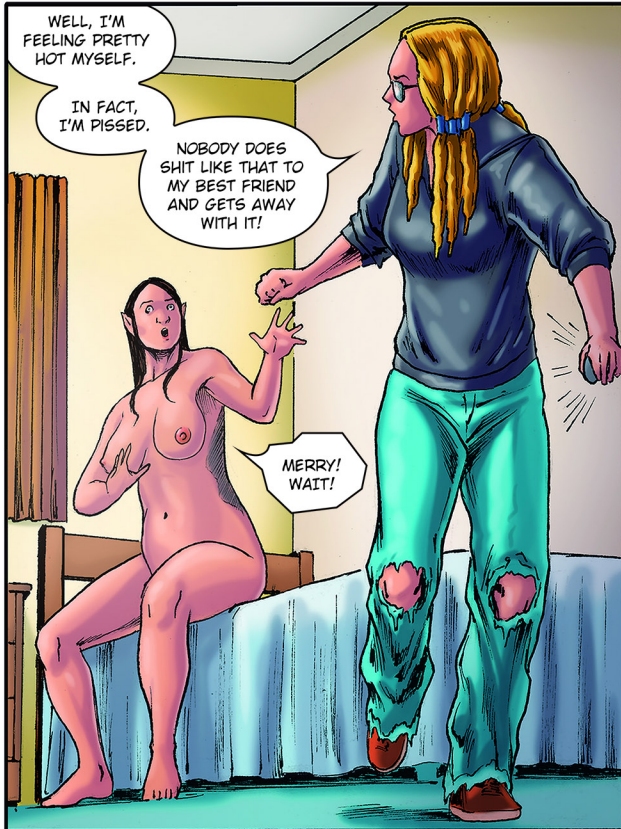


UH-HUH... AND I'M HILLARY CLINTON.

ARE YOU IN PAIN?

NO.

I'MMMMM JUST FEELING...VERY... W-WARMMMMM.



WELL, I'M FEELING PRETTY HOT MYSELF.

IN FACT, I'M PISSED.

NOBODY DOES SHIT LIKE THAT TO MY BEST FRIEND AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!

MERRY! WAIT!



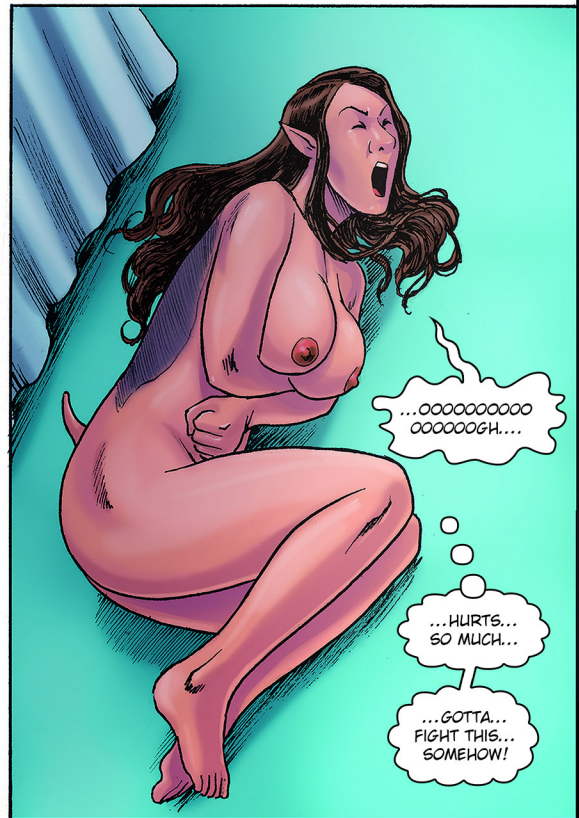
SLAM!

I-I DOOOON'T WANT THE SAMMMME THING HAPPENING...



...T-T00000 Y00000000-000000000 OHHH...!!

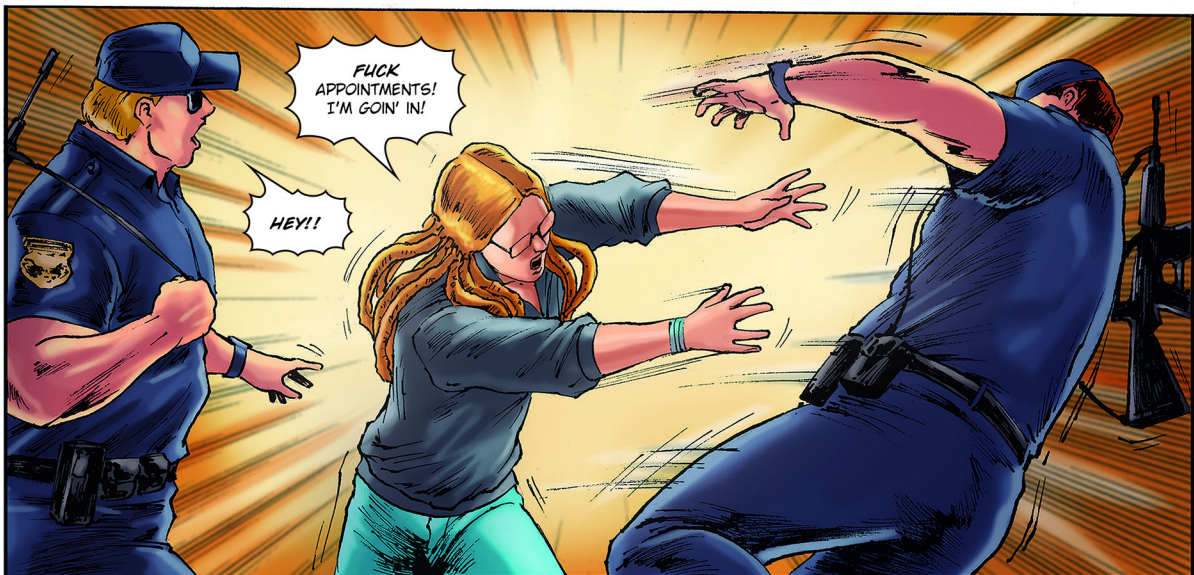
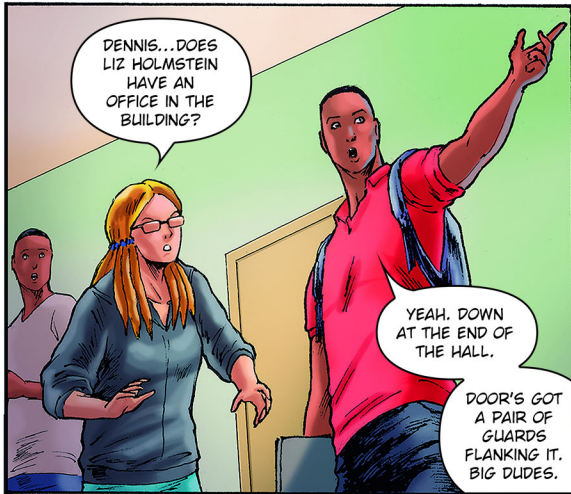
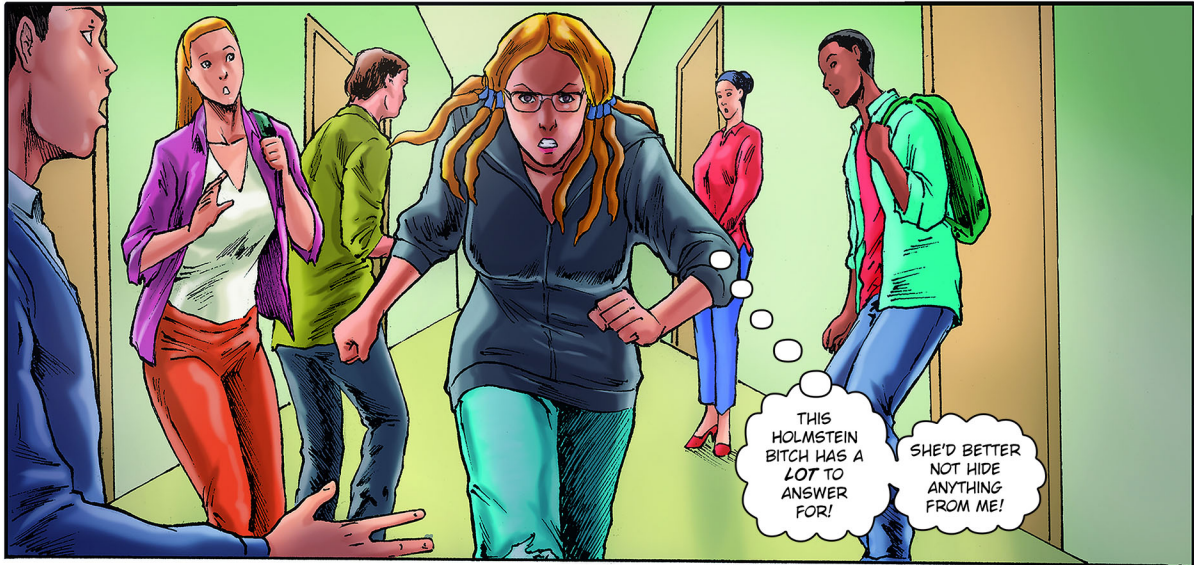
GUT... FEELS LIKE... TWISTING AND... CHURNING...



...0000000000 00000GH...

...HURTS... SO MUCH...

...GOTTA... FIGHT THIS... SOMEHOW!





HOLMSTEIN!!

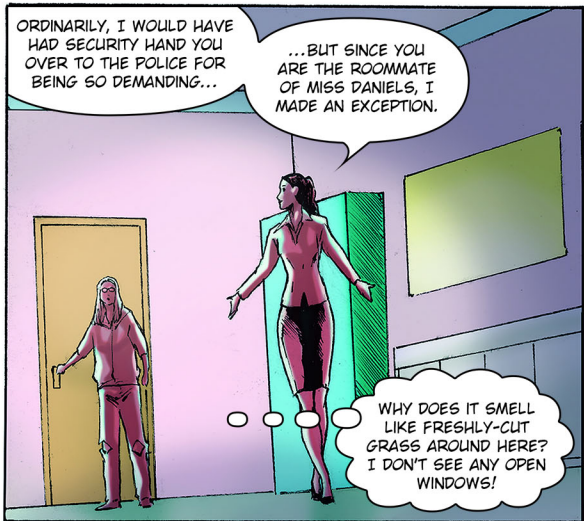
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY BEST FRIEND??

ANSWER ME, YOU BITCH!!



LET HER GO, GENTLEMEN.

FOLLOW ME, MISS KASTNER.



ORDINARILY, I WOULD HAVE HAD SECURITY HAND YOU OVER TO THE POLICE FOR BEING SO DEMANDING...

...BUT SINCE YOU ARE THE ROOMMATE OF MISS DANIELS, I MADE AN EXCEPTION.

WHY DOES IT SMELL LIKE FRESHLY-CUT GRASS AROUND HERE? I DON'T SEE ANY OPEN WINDOWS!



NOW I NEED TO ASK BEFORE WE BEGIN.

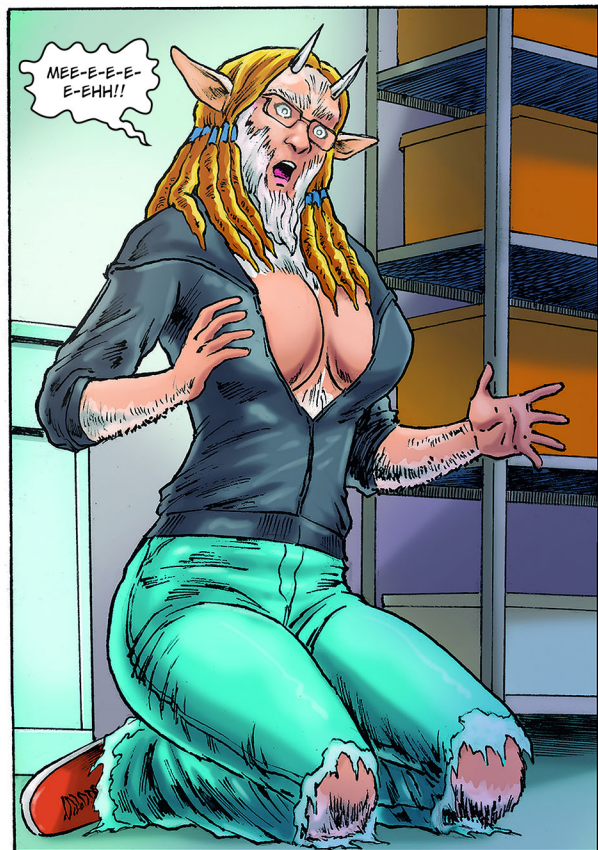
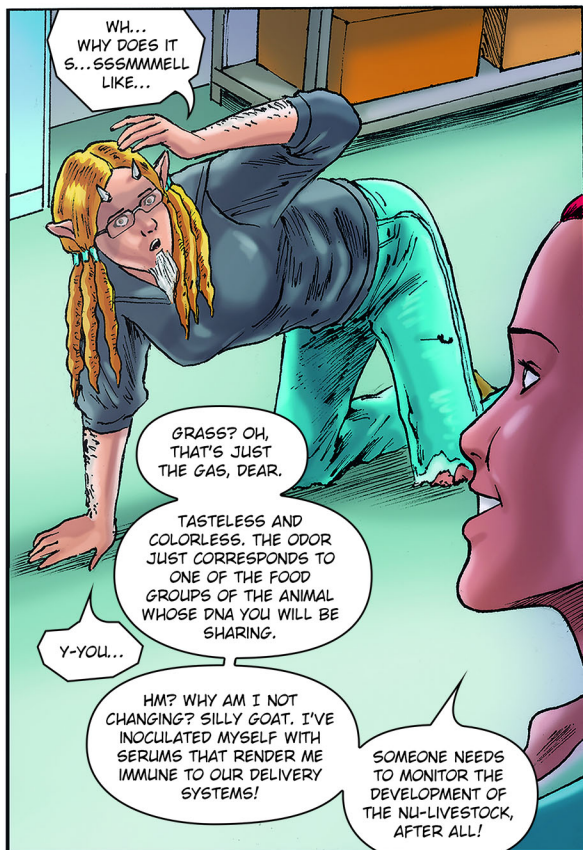
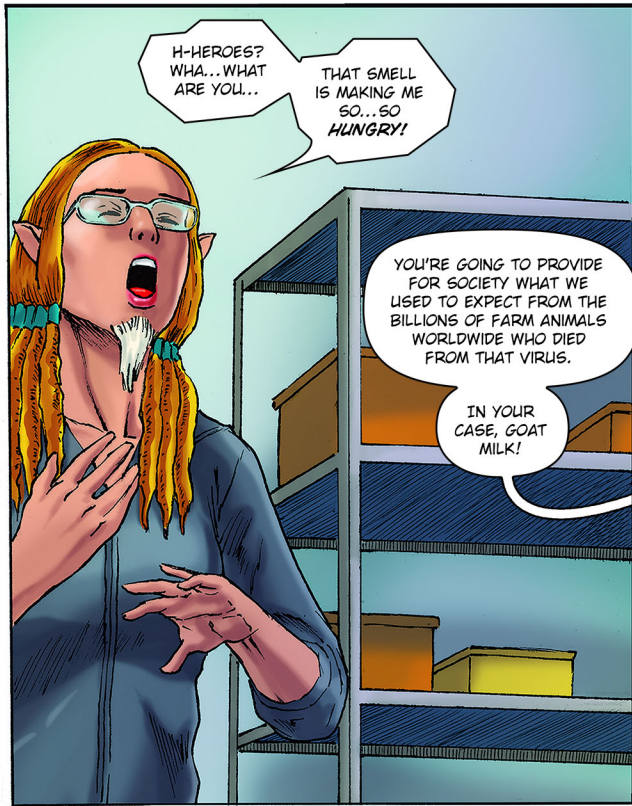
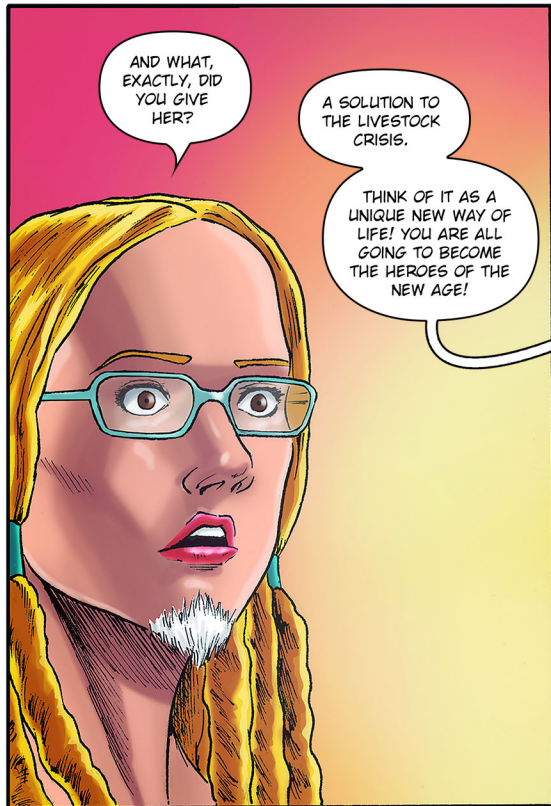
ARE YOU AWARE THAT THERE IS A GLOBAL LIVESTOCK CRISIS GOING ON?

ARE YOU AWARE THAT MY ROOMMATE IS VERY SICK FROM SOMETHING YOU GAVE HER?



YOUR FRIEND WILL BE FINE. SHE IS IN NO DANGER.

ABBY'S BODY IS JUST ADAPTING TO WHAT DR. CORAZON GAVE HER.





MY PARENTS ARE GONNA BE SOOOOO STOCKED!

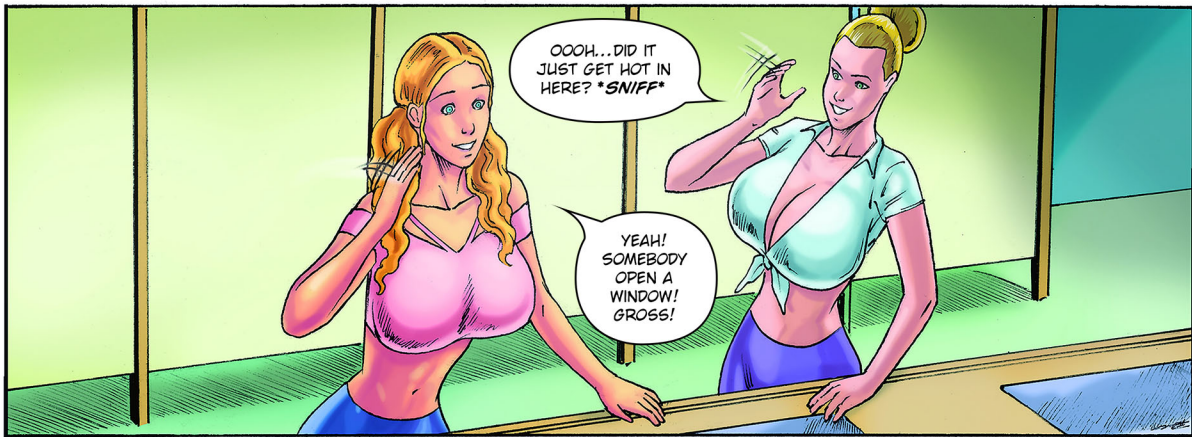
MINE, TOO! AN' ALL IT TOOK WAS A LIL' OUCHIE, BUT... GOODBYE, TUITION FEES!

YEAH! I FEEL, LIKE, SOOOO IMMULUUNE!

LET EVERYONE ELSE PAY BILLIONS OF DOLLARS JUST TO GO TO CRUDMORE U...

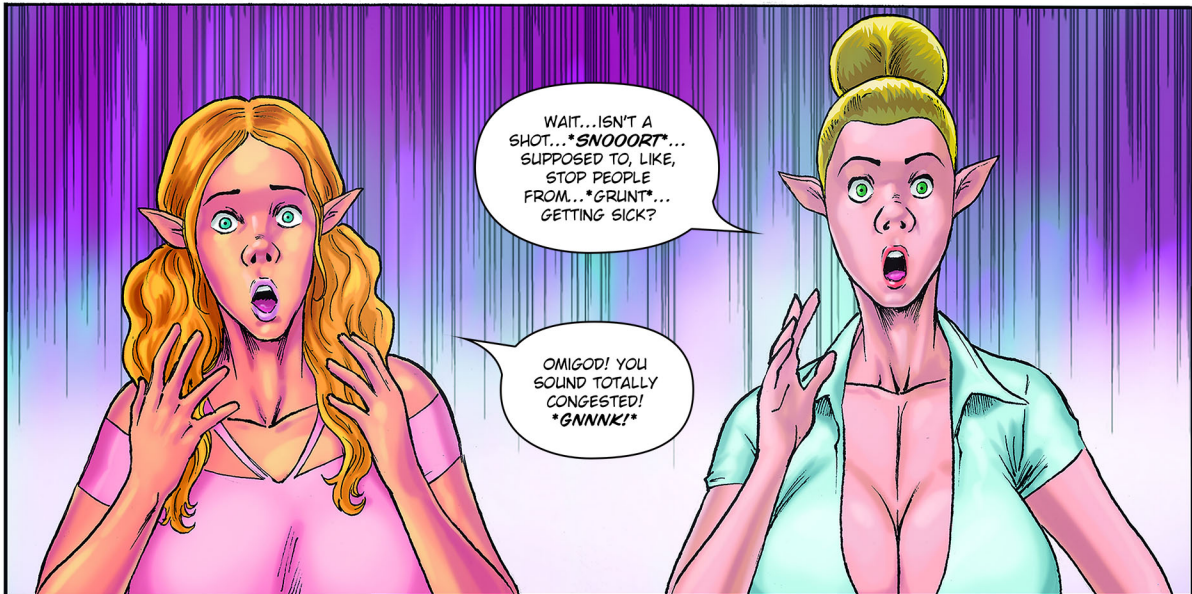
...BUT NOT THESE TWO BITCHES!

'CAUSE WE'VE HAD OUR SHOTS!!



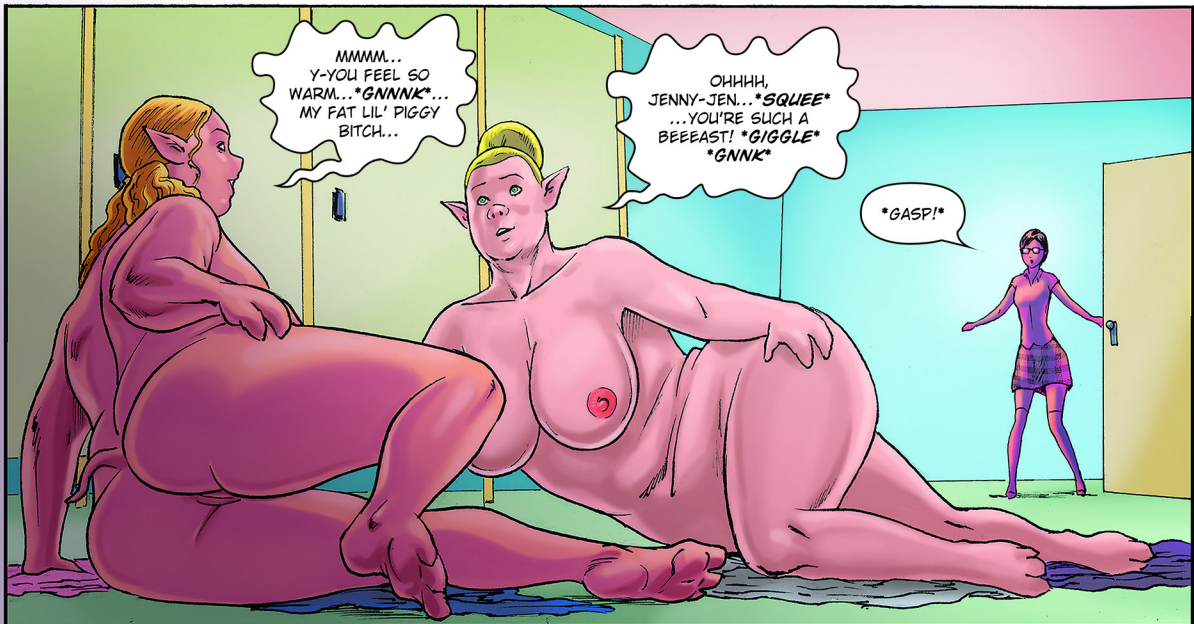
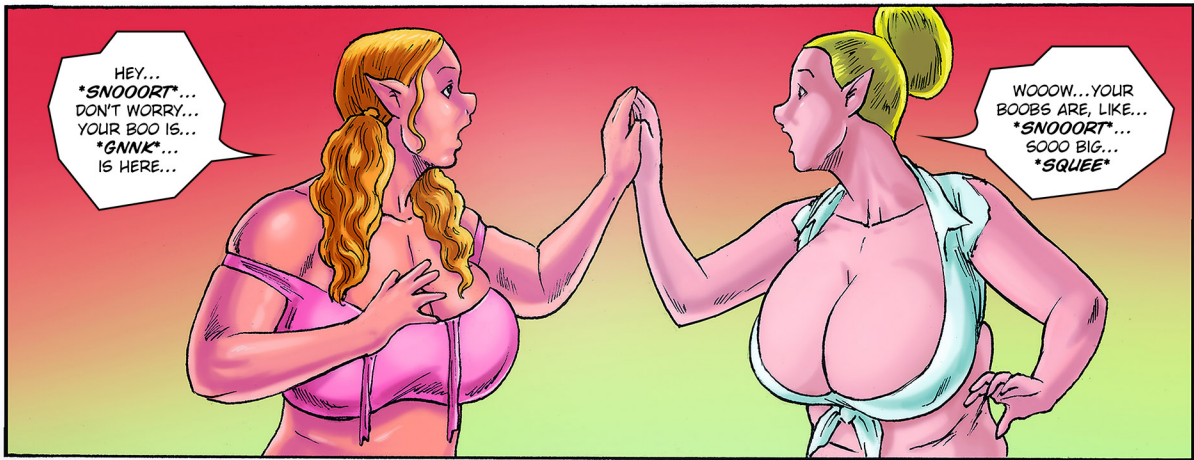
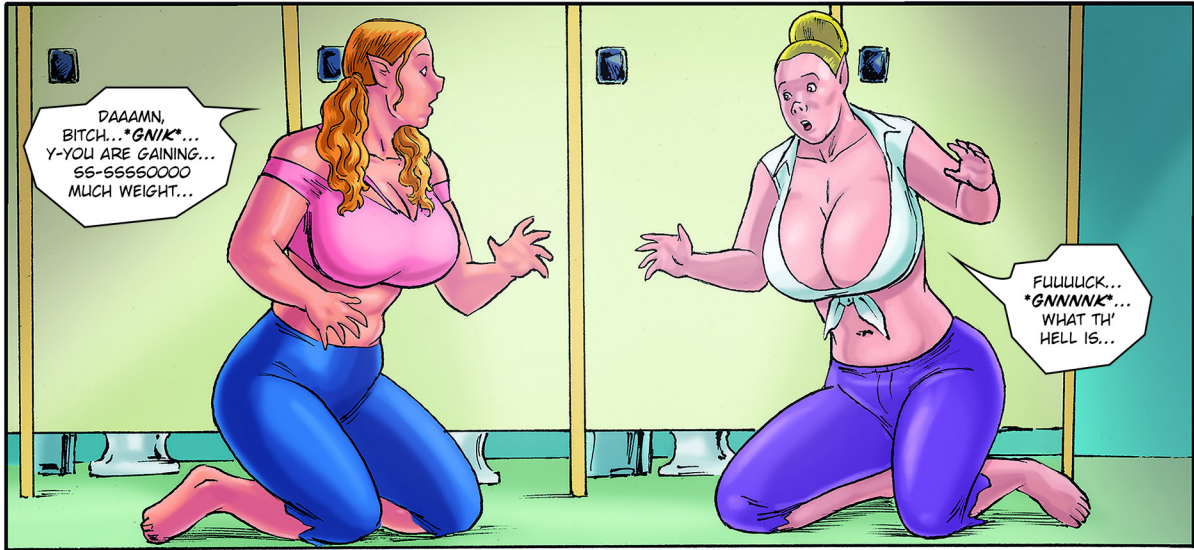
OOOH... DID IT JUST GET HOT IN HERE? *SNIFF*

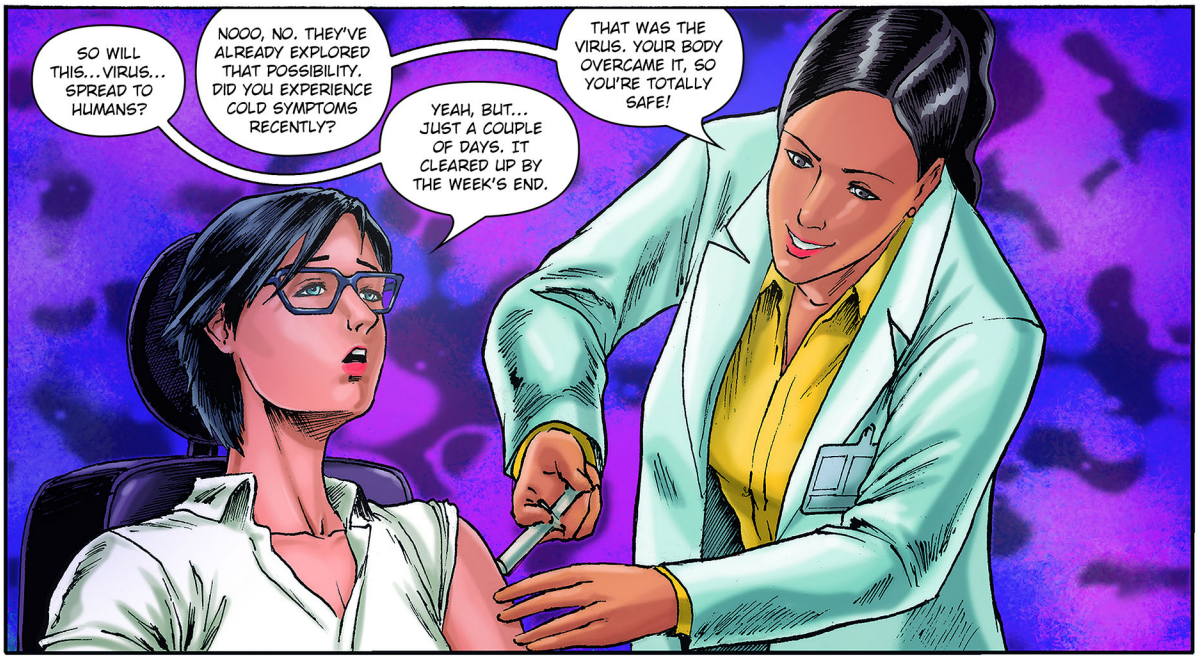
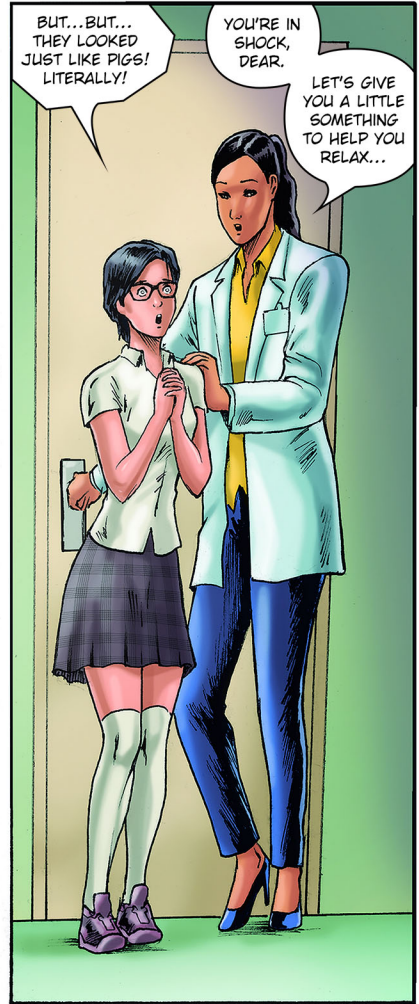
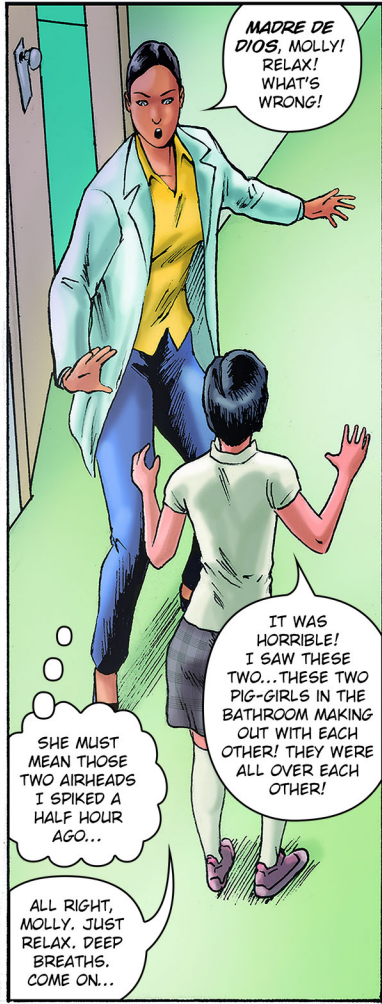
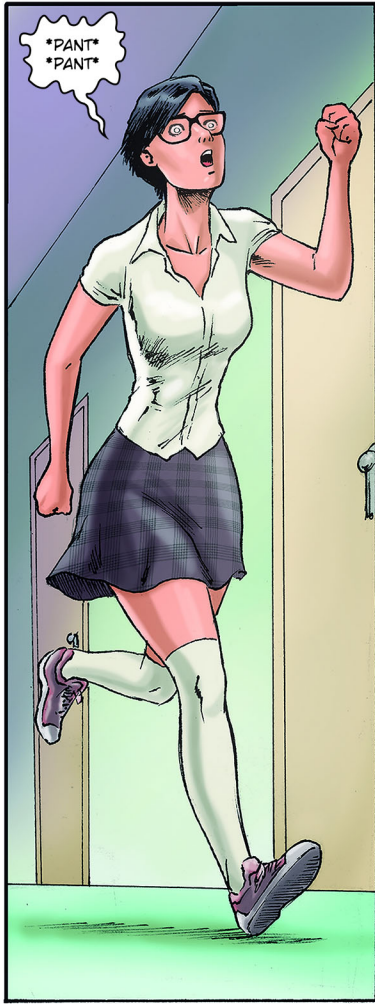
YEAH! SOMEBODY OPEN A WINDOW! GROSS!

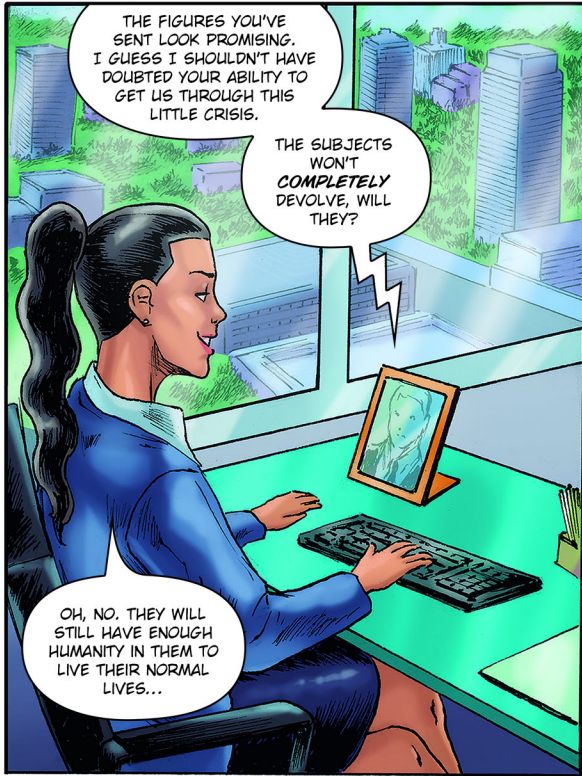


WAIT... ISN'T A SHOT... *SNOOORT*... SUPPOSED TO, LIKE, STOP PEOPLE FROM... *GRUNT*... GETTING SICK?

OMIGOD! YOU SOUND TOTALLY CONGESTED! *GNNNK!*



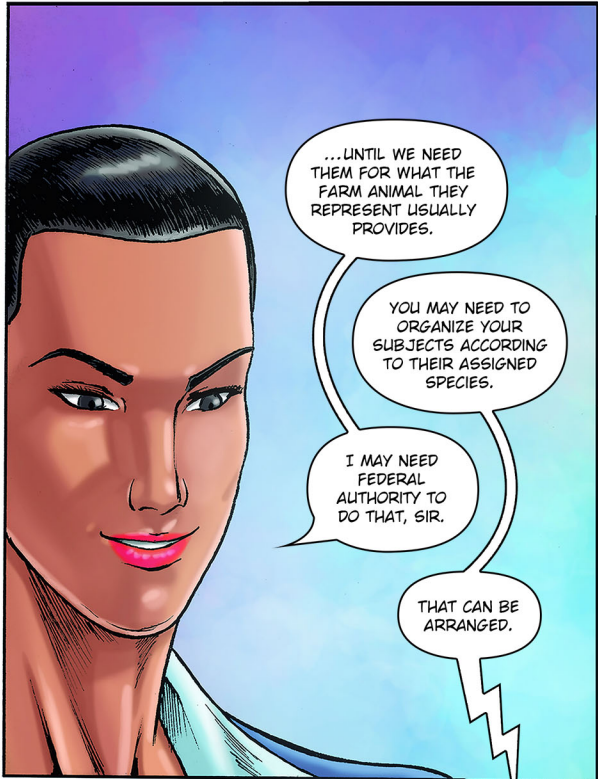




THE FIGURES YOU'VE SENT LOOK PROMISING. I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE DOUBTED YOUR ABILITY TO GET US THROUGH THIS LITTLE CRISIS.

THE SUBJECTS WON'T COMPLETELY DEVOLVE, WILL THEY?

OH, NO. THEY WILL STILL HAVE ENOUGH HUMANITY IN THEM TO LIVE THEIR NORMAL LIVES...



...UNTIL WE NEED THEM FOR WHAT THE FARM ANIMAL THEY REPRESENT USUALLY PROVIDES.

YOU MAY NEED TO ORGANIZE YOUR SUBJECTS ACCORDING TO THEIR ASSIGNED SPECIES.

I MAY NEED FEDERAL AUTHORITY TO DO THAT, SIR.

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.



IT'S JUST A MATTER OF SEEING IF THE PRODUCE PROVIDED BY YOUR SUBJECTS IS SOMETHING THAT WILL SUSTAIN US ALL.

I'LL NEED YOU TO GET TO WORK ON THAT ONCE YOU'VE FINISHED AMASSING ENOUGH OF THIS 'NU-LIVESTOCK'.

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, LIZ.

THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.



HUH?
WHAT TH'
FUCK?



THAT YOU,
ABBY?

CESAR?
WHAT D'
YOOCOU
WANT?

OPEN TH' FUCKIN'
DOOR! I WANNA
SEE IF YOU'RE
OKAY! DOC TOLD
ME T' CHECK UP
ON YOU!

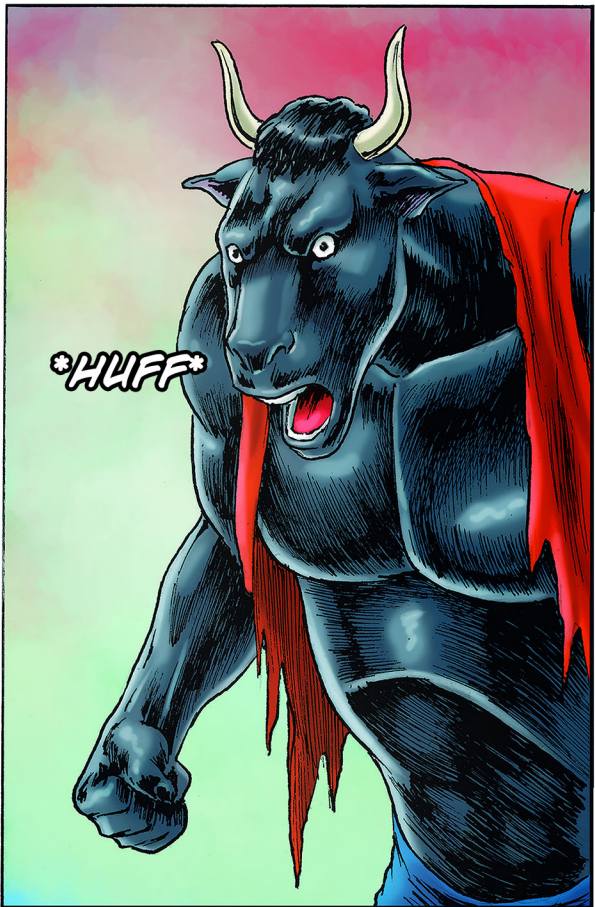


I'MMMM
FINE. GO
AWAY.

AND TELL THAT
SO-CALLED
'DOCTOOR'
TOOOO GO FUCK
HERSELF.

HEY! YOU BETTER
NOT FUCK WITH
ME, BITCH! I'M A
WATCHER NOW!

CONGRATULATIONS.
NOW PISS OFF.
I'MMMM NAPPING!



HUUF



SMACK

WHY DID I FEEL LIKE BASHING THAT DOOR DOWN MYSELF?

DID CESAR GET TRANSFORMED TOO? I COULD SMELL SOME KIND OF STRONG MUSK COMING FROM THE DOOR... WAS GETTING ME ALL HOT INSIDE...

I THINK MY OWN ORDEAL IS OVER OTHERWISE...MY STOMACH ISN'T CHURNING ANYMORE...

...BUT WHAT THE FLICK DO THEY EXPECT ME TO DO NOW? BE A ONE-WOMAN DAIRY FARM??

JEEZ...MY BOOBS ARE CERTAINLY BIG ENOUGH TO PULL THAT OFF...

13:45



HI, ABBY.
I'MMMMM
MMMMMOLLY.

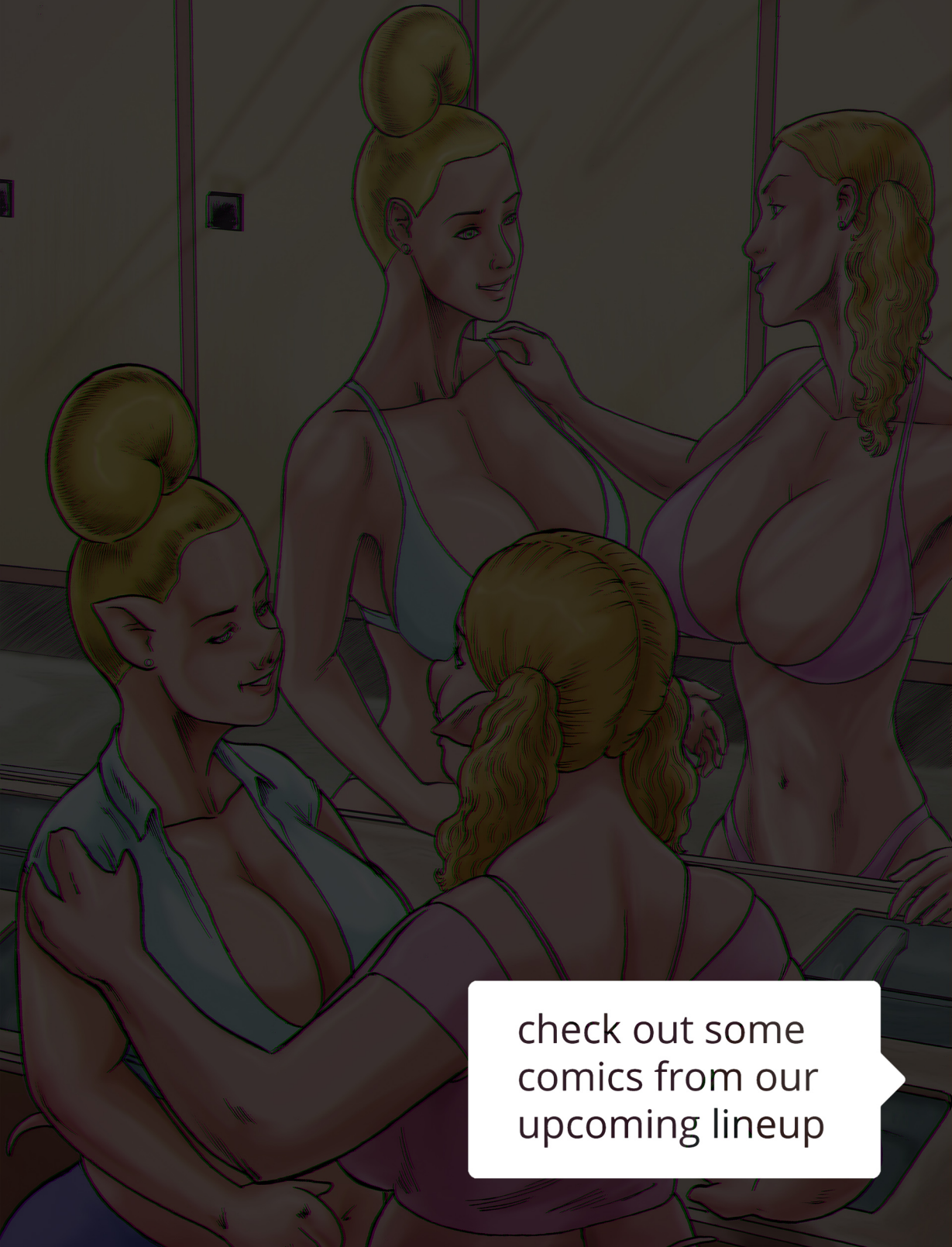
THEY TOLD MMMME
THIS IS MMMMY NEW
DORMMMMM
ROOOOOOOOMMMM.

OOOOOOOOOH...
I GUESS YOooooooU
AND I HAVE THE
SAMMMMMME
PROBLEM?

WOW...I WISH
MY BOOBS
WERE AS BIG
AS HERS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED...



check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup



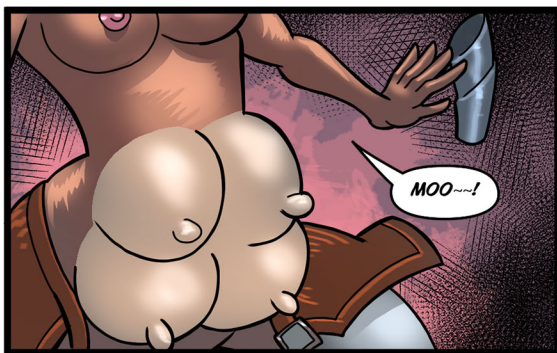
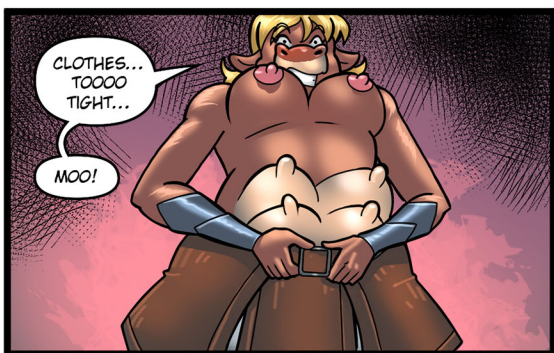
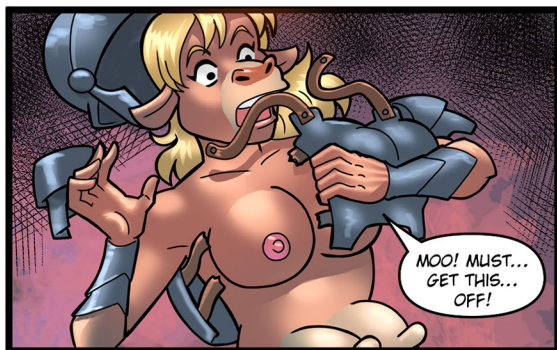
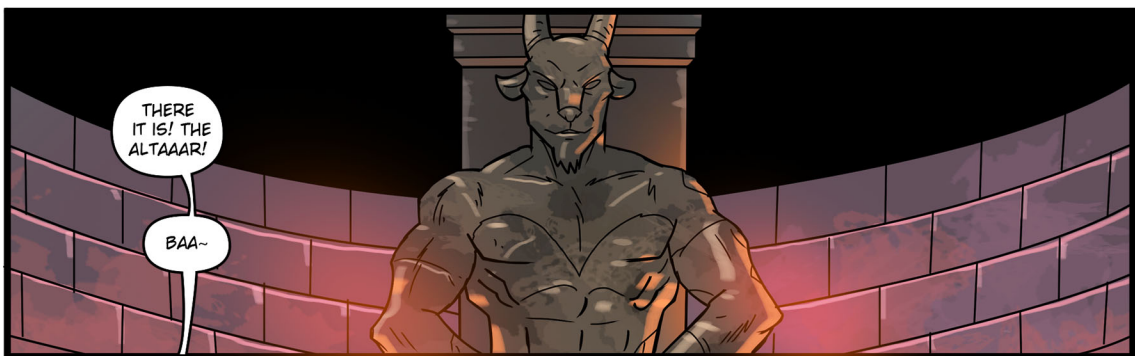
RAQUEL,
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DO WE NEED TO CALL
AN AMBULANCE?

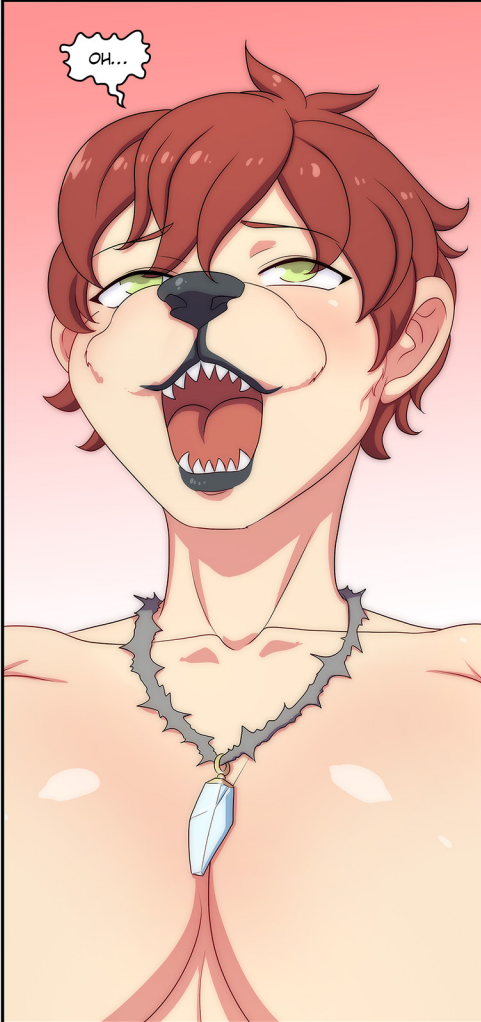
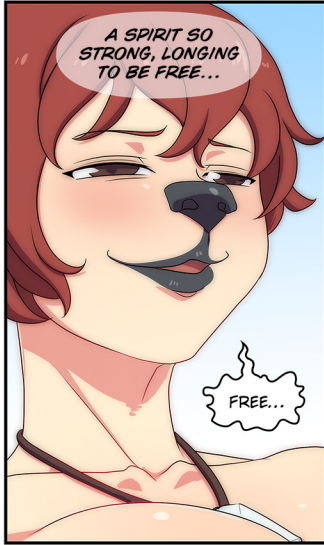


WOW!



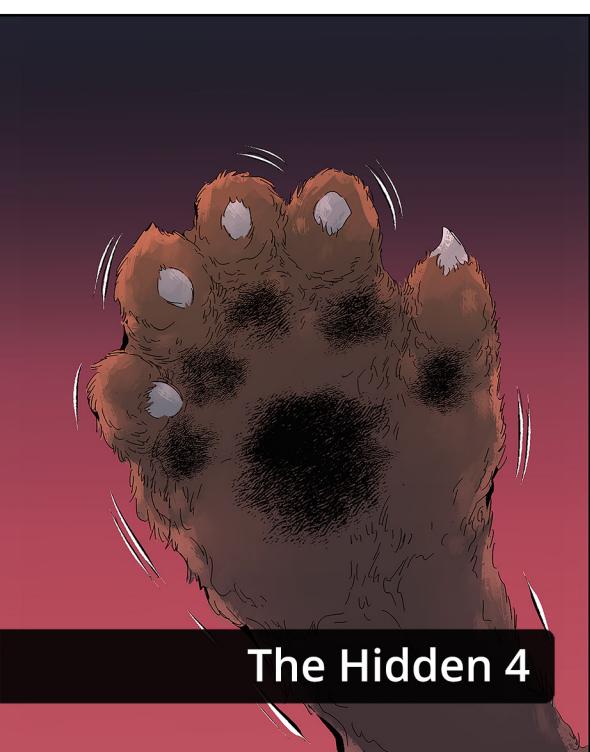
WHY ARE
THERE SO MANY
OF YOU?







I'll show you.



The Hidden 4



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