



THE HIGHLAND WILDCAT

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Illustrator:
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Ylenia Di Napoli



J. Yubari with NransformFan Productions present:

THE HIGHLAND WILDCAT

In the misty Scottish Highlands, Maise MacKay is chosen to protect the women of Clan Chattan -- the Clan of the Highland Wildcat -- during and after the Battle of Culloden in 1745. This leads to a night of terror for men who would prey upon one of those women... Maise herself!



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SCOTLAND, DECEMBER 1746.

THE WIND IS BITING TONIGHT. I NEED TO HURRY HOME AND GET OUTTA THIS WEATHER.

HALT, WOMAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

DAMN! I DIDN'T EVEN SEE THEM! TOO CAUGHT UP IN THE COLD, I WAS.

I-I'M JUST GOIN' HOME, GOOD SIR.

AND WHERE WERE YOU AT THIS LATE HOUR?

MY FRIEND WAS SICK. I WAS HELPIN' HER. BUT NOW I MUST GET HOME.

AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING THIS TARTAN KILT? YOU KNOW THE TARTAN WAS BANNED THIS YEAR.

PLEASE! IT'S COLD, AND THIS WOOLEN KILT IS ALL I HAD TO STAND AGAINST IT! WHAT ARE YE DOIN'?

TAKING YOU WHERE YOU CAN DO THE MOST GOOD, SCOTTISH SCUM!



WAIT!
WHAT'RE YE
DOIN'?

WE NEED TO
KEEP WARM,
YOU SLATTERN!

YOU CAN PLY
YOUR TRADE WITH US
TO COVER YOUR FINE,
AND KEEP YOURSELF
OUT OF PRISON!



HERE?!
OUT IN THE
CHILL O' THE
NIGHT?!

IT'S WHY
WE NEED TO
BE WARM,
TROLLOP!

BUT I'M
NONE O' THOSE
THINGS YE SAID!
I REALLY WAS
TENDIN' A SICK
FRIEND!



WELL,
WE'RE SICK
OF COLD!
TEND TO US,
YOU SCOTTISH
BITCH!

EEEEK!
NAE!
STAD!



WHAT?!
THEY'RE...
FROZEN STILL?!
BUT HOW?



YOU ASKED
IN THE OLD TONGUE
FOR THEM TO STOP,
SO I MADE THEM STOP,
O CHOSEN ONE.



YOU DID THIS? WHO ARE YE?

I AM THE SPIRIT OF THE CLAN CHATTAN, THE CLANS OF THE HIGHLAND WILDCAT.

AND YOU, MAISE MACKAY, ARE MY AVATAR.

AVATAR? WHAT THE FECK IS AN AVATAR?

SORRY, SPIRITS LIKE ME KNOW MORE OF THE WORLD THAN MOST HUMANS.

YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE THE BEARER OF MY POWER, TO PROTECT THE WOMEN OF CLAN CHATTAN AGAINST LAWLESS MEN--EVEN THOSE WHO CLAIM TO BE THE LAW NOW.

WOMEN ALL OVER SCOTLAND'LL NEED PROTECTIN' FROM THE LIKES OF SUCH SLAUGHTERS.

THEY ARE VILLAINS INDEED. MAISE, WILL YOU DO IT? WILL YOU BE MY AVATAR? THE COST TO YOU WILL BE GREAT, BUT SO WILL THE REWARDS.

YE'VE SAVED ME LIFE, AND I WANT T'SAVE OTHERS. I'LL BE YER... AVATAR, WAS IT? BUT HOW DO I DO THAT?

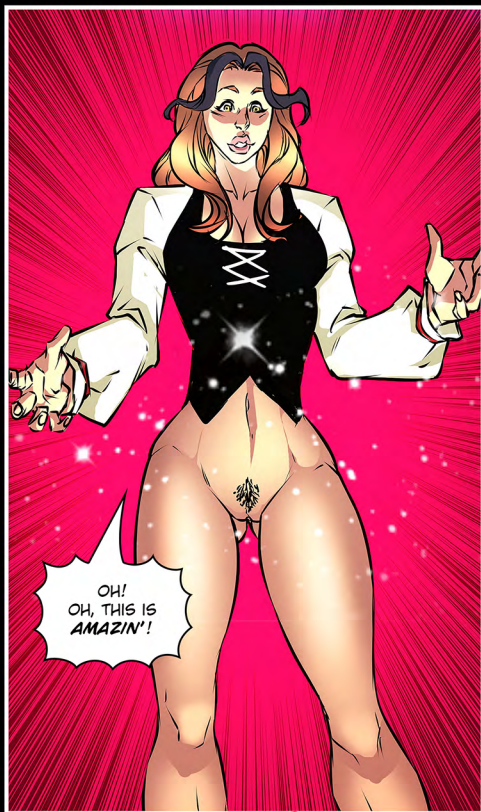
SIMPLY TAKE MY HAND, AND I WILL BECOME ONE WITH YOU.



ZAMMMMMM



YARRRRRRGH!



OH!
OH, THIS IS
AMAZIN'!



LOOKS LIKE
THESE BASTARDS
ARE STILL FROZEN.
BUT NOW I'M THE
ONE WHO CAN THAW
THEM OUT!



WHAT--?
WHERE DID
THE SCOTTISH
BITCH GO?

SHE JUST
VANISHED!

NOT
EXACTLY,
BALLACHS.
I'M RIGHT
HERE.



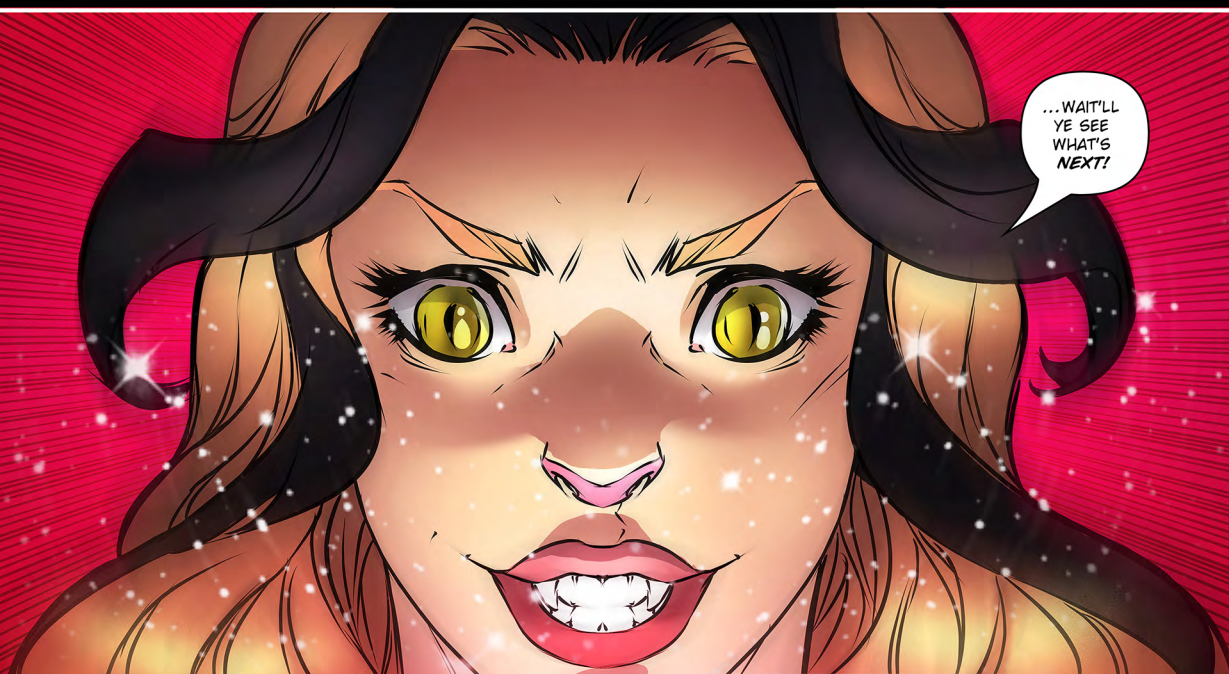
HOW DID
YOU DO THAT,
WITCH?



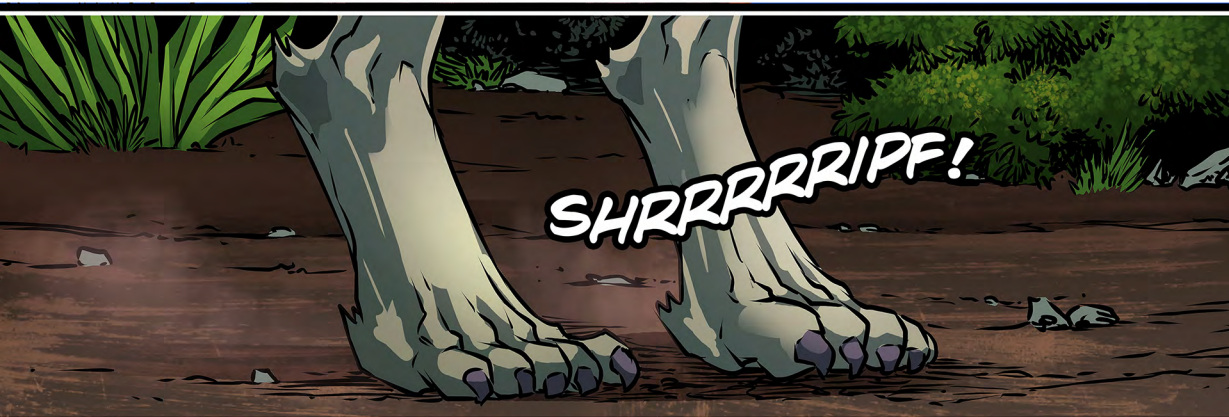
WAIT.
HOW DID YOU
GET BIGGER
THAN US?

THAT'S EASY,
WEE BALLACH.
I'M DRAOIDHEIL-
WHAT YOU'D
CALL MAGICAL.

AND IF YE
THINK MY
HEIGHT WAS
A BIG
CHANGE...



... WAIT'LL
YE SEE
WHAT'S
NEXT!



SHRRRRRIP!



HISSESSSSSSSS!

YYYYYAHHHHH!
RUN! RUN!

SHE'S
SOME SORTA
MONSTER!
FLEE! FLEE!



NOT SSSSO
FAGGSST, YE
SSSSLAIGHTEAR!

YAAAAHHHH!
NO, PLEASE!



BEFORE YE
WANTED TO IMPALE
ME WITH YER SSSWORD,
BUT NOW IT'S JUST
A LIMP LITTLE WORM.
NOT MUCH OF A WEAPON
AGAINSSST ME, EH?

N-NO.
NO, IT'S NOT!
PLEASE,
LET ME GO!



WELL,
FISH EAT WORMS,
AND THERE'S FISH
IN OUR SSSSTREAM,
SSSSO--



--FEED
THE FISH,
DURRAG!

SHHHRRICKT!

YAAARRRRRRGH!



THE OTHER SHITE
THOUGHT HE COULD
GET AWAY WHILE I
WAS BUSY WITH
HIS PARTNER.



HE WAS *WRONG*.
MY WILDCAT SENSE
OF SMELL SHOWS ME
HIS TRAIL AS CLEARLY
AS IF HE'D FOLLOWED
A PAVED ROAD.



I THINK
I LOST THAT
DEVIL,
WHATEVER IT
WAS.



NO...



GRRRRRRRRRRRL!

YEEEEEEEEEEARGH!



AAAAA-

(GURGLE)



I'M A BLOODY MESS. I NEED TO CLEAN UP.



I'D BEST GET HOME. FERGUS WILL BE WAITIN' FER ME.

SOON AFTER...

I'M HOME...
BUT I CANNNA
GO IN TA FERGUS
LIKE THIS.

FROM WHAT
THE CHATTAN SPIRIT
PART OF ME KNOWS,
I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO AT LEAST LOOK
MORE LIKE THE OLD
ME AGAIN.

IT'S
WORKIN'...

I THINK
THIS IS AS
CLOSE AS
I'LL GET.

NOT ALL THE WAY
BACK TO THE OLD ME.
GUESS I'LL BE DUCKIN'
UNDER DOORWAYS
FER A WHILE.



FERGUS,
DARLIN'!
I'M HERE!

ABOUT TIME
YE GOT HOME!
WHAT KEPT
YE?



I WAS WAYLAID
BY SOME SASSENACH
SOLDIERS WHO WANTED
TO EIGNICH ME.

EIGNICH?!
RAPE YE?!
MAISE, ARE
YE--



--ALL...
RIGHT?

CLANG!



UM, I AM.
THE SASSENACHS,
LESS SO.

ACTUALLY,
BEING A GIANTESS
IS THE LEAST OF THE
CHANGES I'VE BEEN
THROUGH TONIGHT...

MAISE MACKAY!
YE'VE GROWN
INTO A
BAN-FAMHAIR!



MAISE?!
WHAT IS
HAPPENIN'
TA YE?

I'M TRYIN'
TA SHOW YE,
DARLIN'.
BUT THIS
TIME FEELS...



...DIFFERENT.

POP!



SORRY, FERGIE.
I'M... JOINED WITH
ONE O' THE FAIR FOLK,
AND LINKED TO THE
HIGHLAND WILDCAT
SOMEHOW.



A
HIGHLAND
WILDCAT,
Y'SAY?

AYE, BUT,
FER YE, I FEEL
MORE LIKE A
MOGGIE.*

THAT MAY BE
WHY THE CHANGE
IS DIFFERENT
NOW.

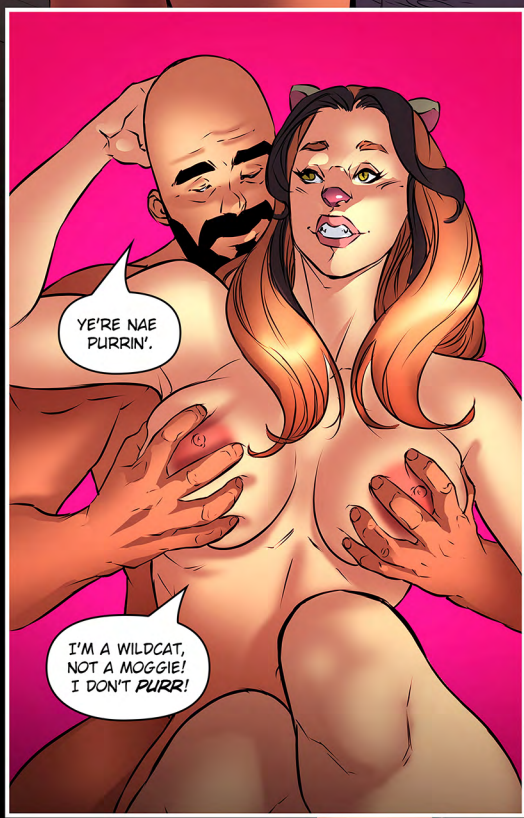
*MOGGIE = DOMESTIC CAT.



MINUTES LATER...

MAKE ME A HAPPY KITTY, FERGLIS. PET ME.

HAPPILY!



YE'RE NAE PURRIN'.

I'M A WILDCAT, NOT A MOGGIE! I DON'T PURR!



YER CAT BITS'RE FADIN'?

THE TAIL'S GONNA BE IN THE WAY FER WHAT'S NEXT. BEST T' BE ALL WOMAN FER IT.



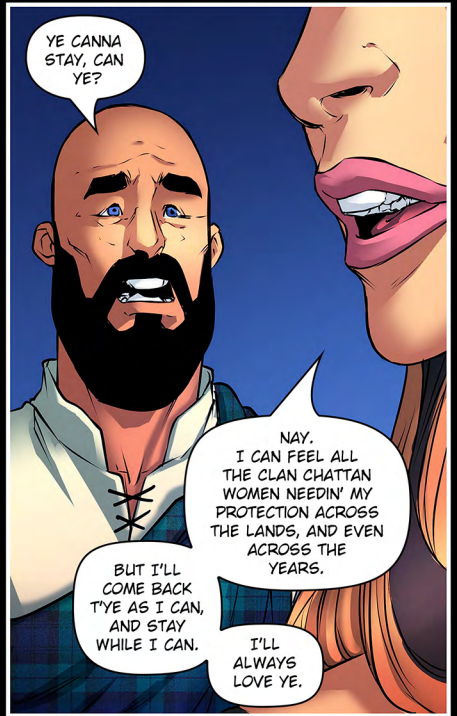


LATER THAT NIGHT...

ARE YE SURE YE WANNA BE OUT HERE, DARLIN'?

I'M NOT WHO I WAS, FERGIE. I'M PART FAIR FOLK NOW.

I *NEED* THE FRESH AIR.



YE CANNOT STAY, CAN YE?

NAY. I CAN FEEL ALL THE CLAN CHATTAN WOMEN NEEDIN' MY PROTECTION ACROSS THE LANDS, AND EVEN ACROSS THE YEARS.

BUT I'LL COME BACK T'YE AS I CAN, AND STAY WHILE I CAN.

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YE.



FAREWELL, MAISE DARLIN'. MY LOVE GOES WITH YE ALWAYS.

THE END...?

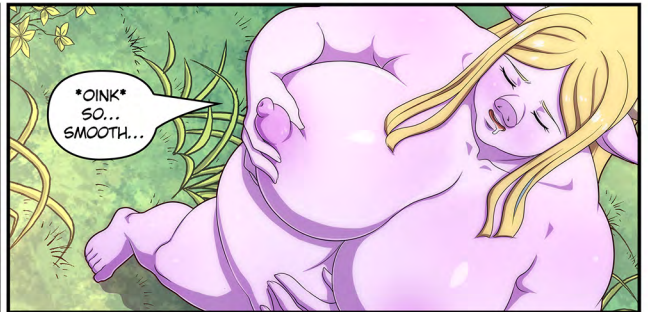
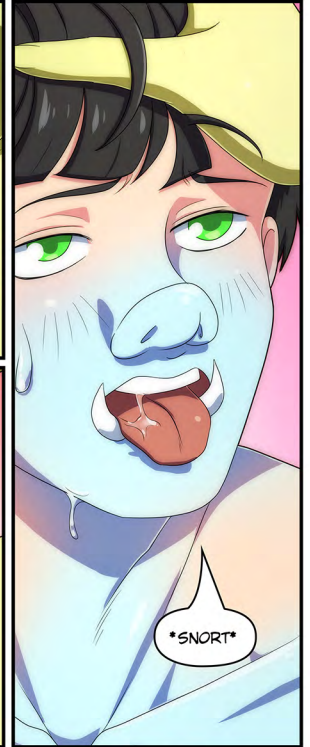
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



LOST IN THE WOODS

AUTHOR:
GIDEON STORM

ARTIST:
BOKUMAN

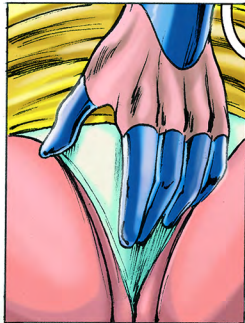


PRIME CITY

AUTHOR:
GIDDEON STORM

ARTIST:
MAD MAX DUARTE

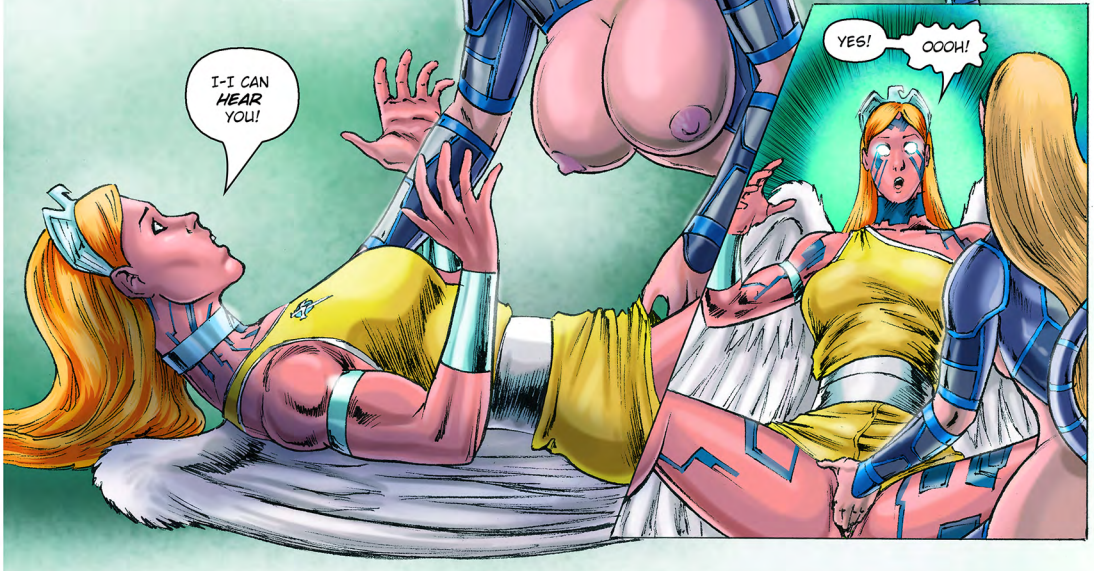
INTERIOR COLORIST:
OMAR VINOLE



EMBRACE THE CHANGE.



THE MASTER HAS NEED OF YOU.

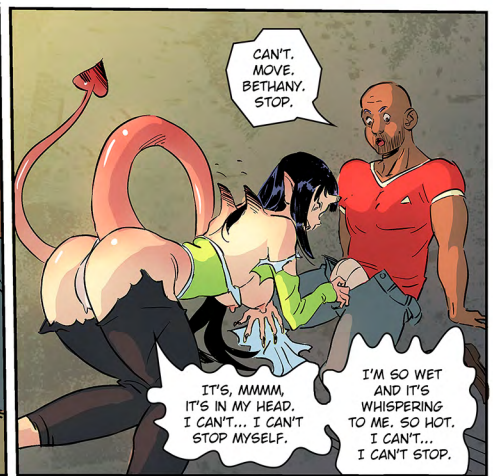


FAMILIAR CHOICES

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COLORIST:
RUBEN CURTO



THE CAT'S COME BACK

AUTHOR:
MAC ROME

ARTIST:
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