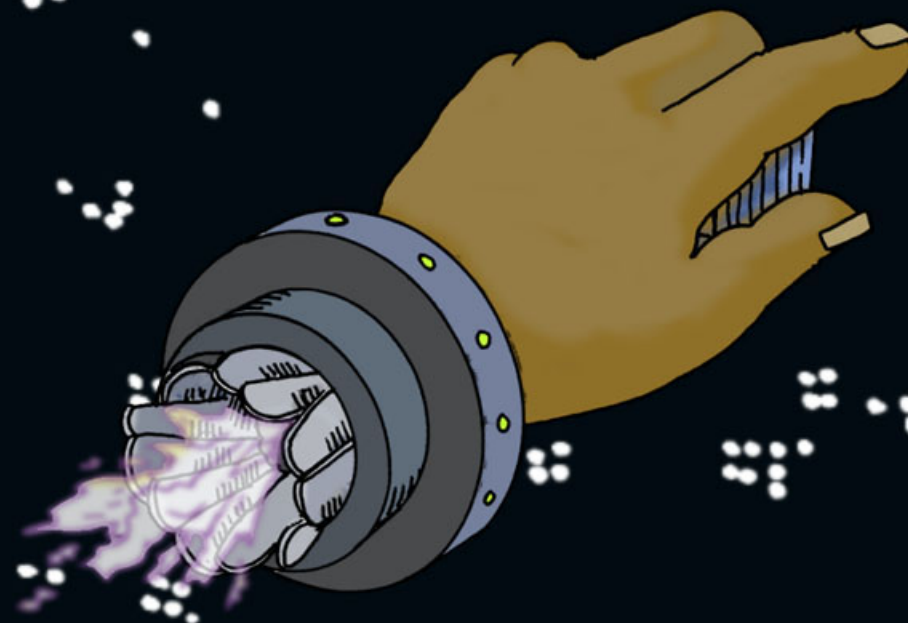


DIE KATHEDRALE DER NEUEN GEFÜHLE TEIL 2

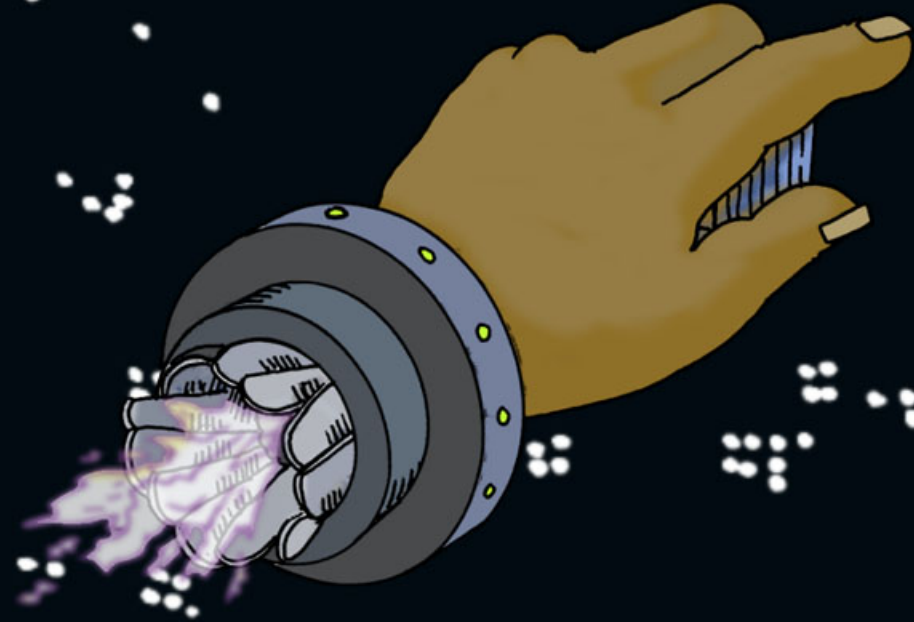
VON HELMUT HERBST UND KLAUS WYBORNY

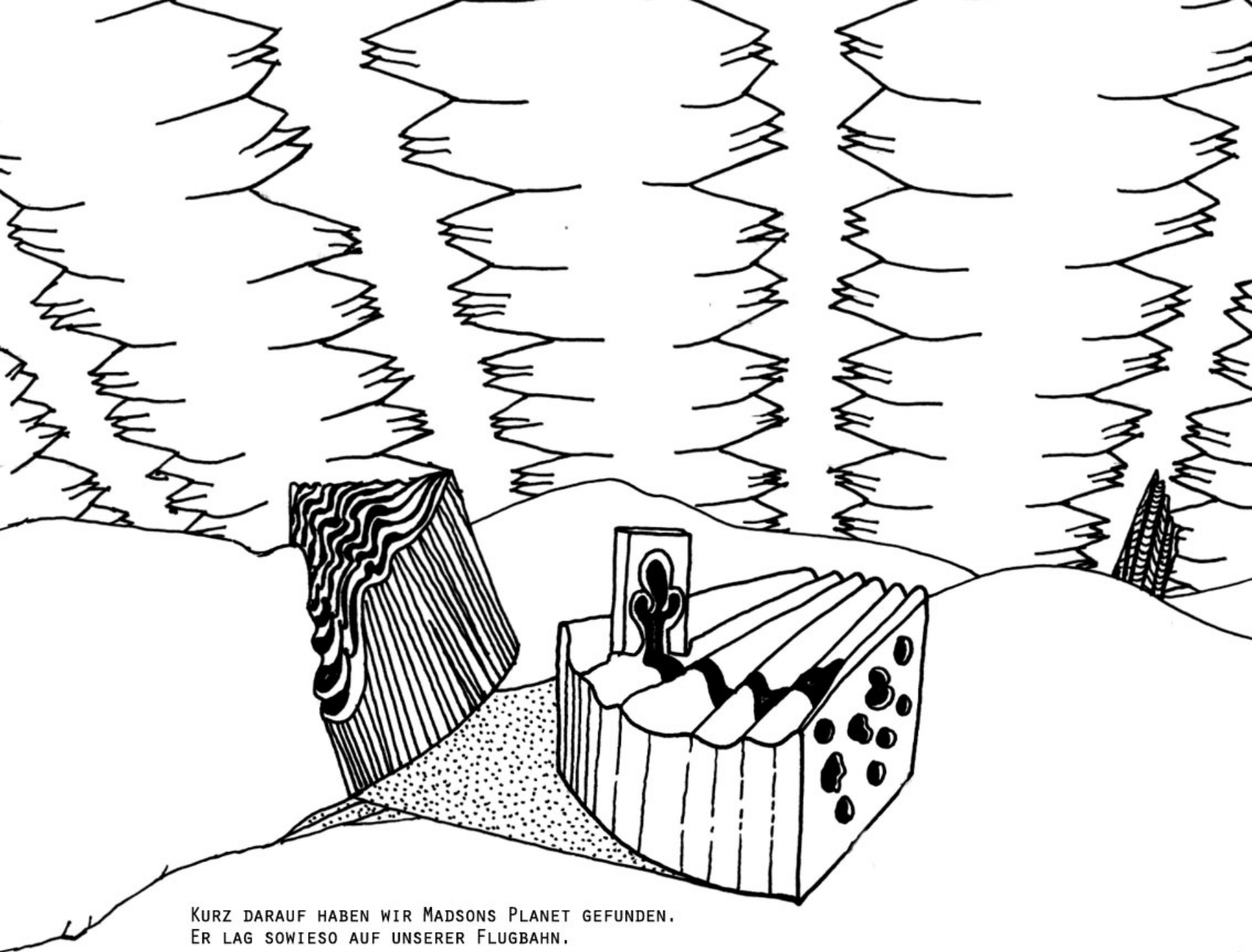


BLÄTTERN

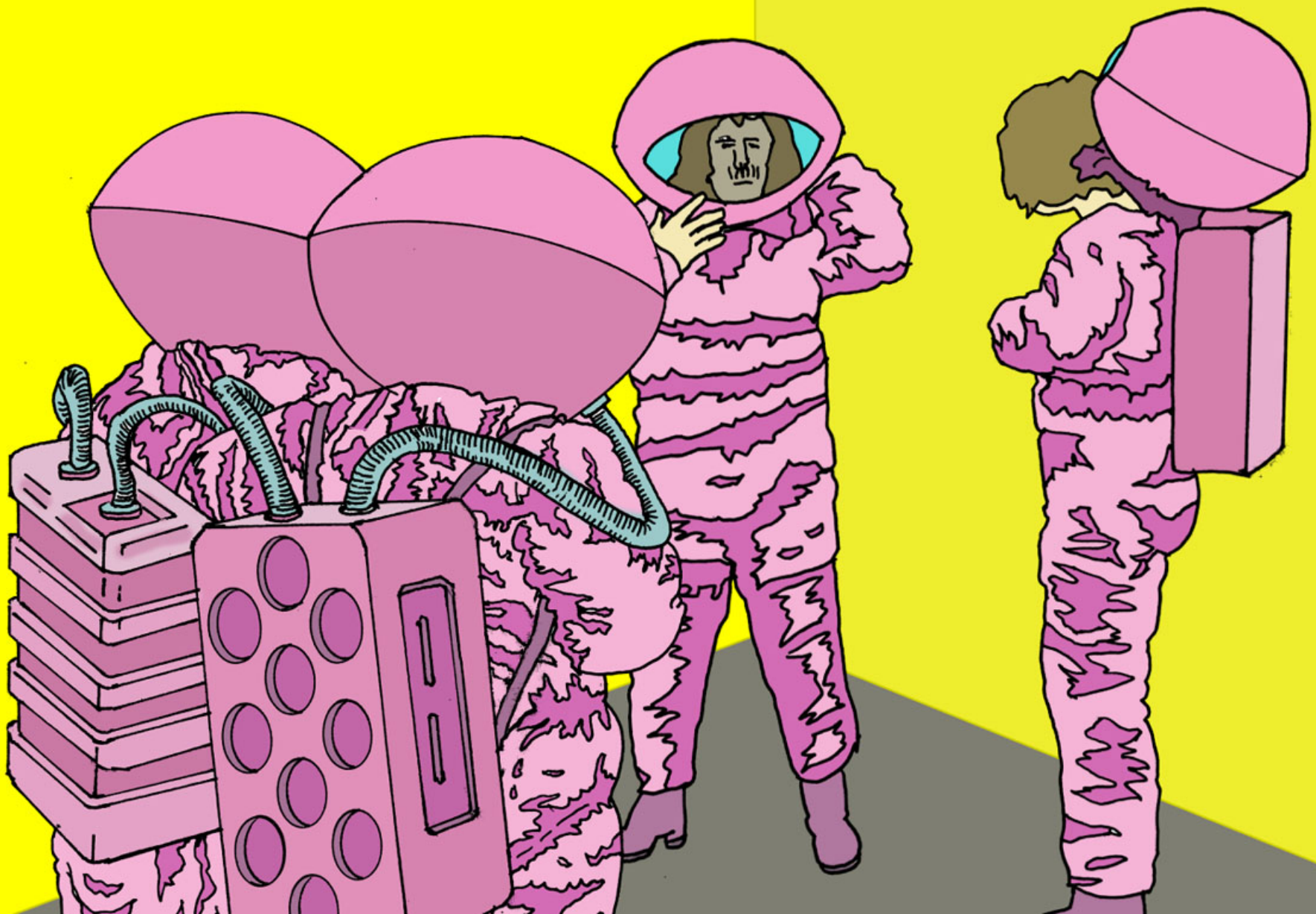


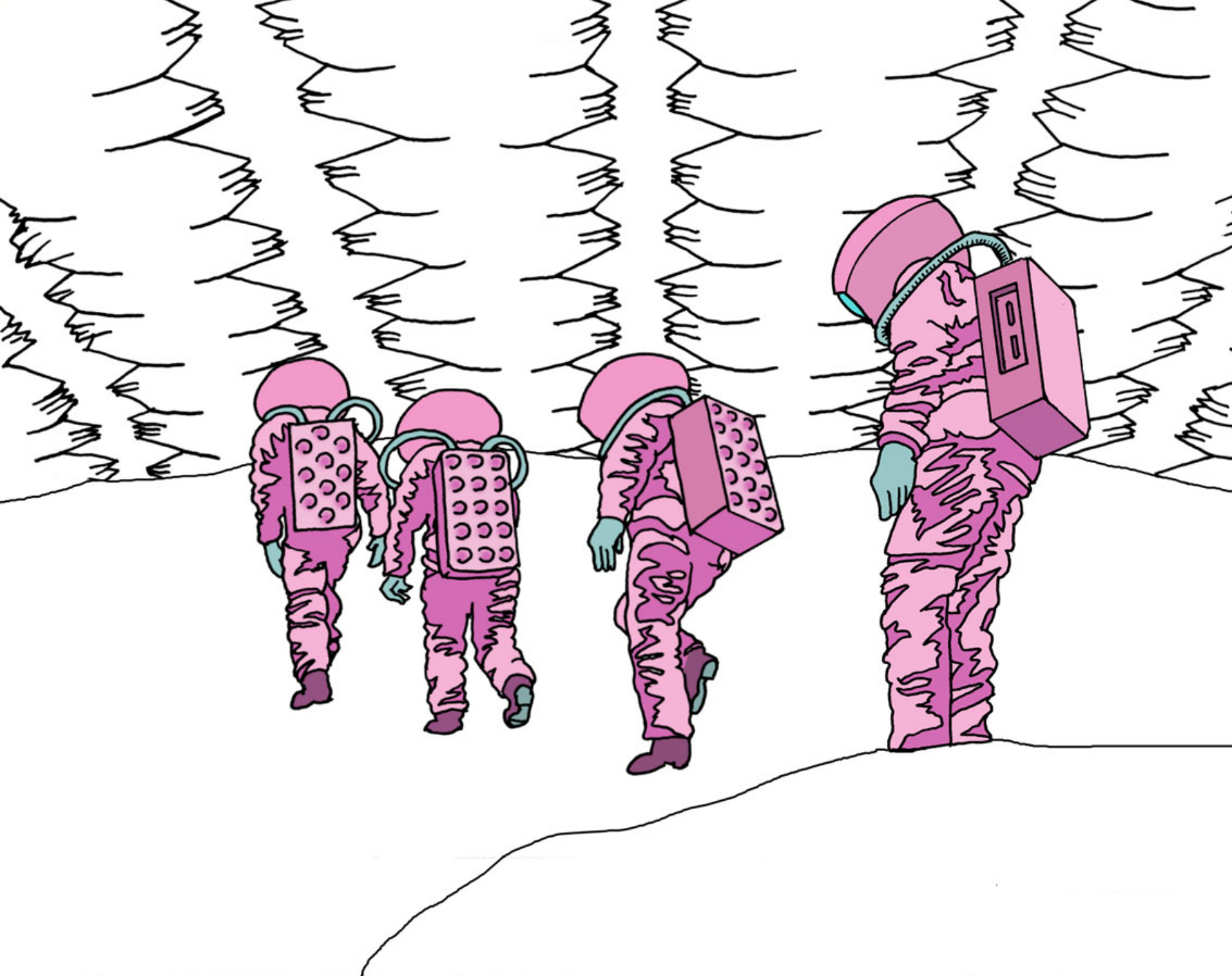
AUSSTIEG AUS DEM
VOLLBILDMODUS

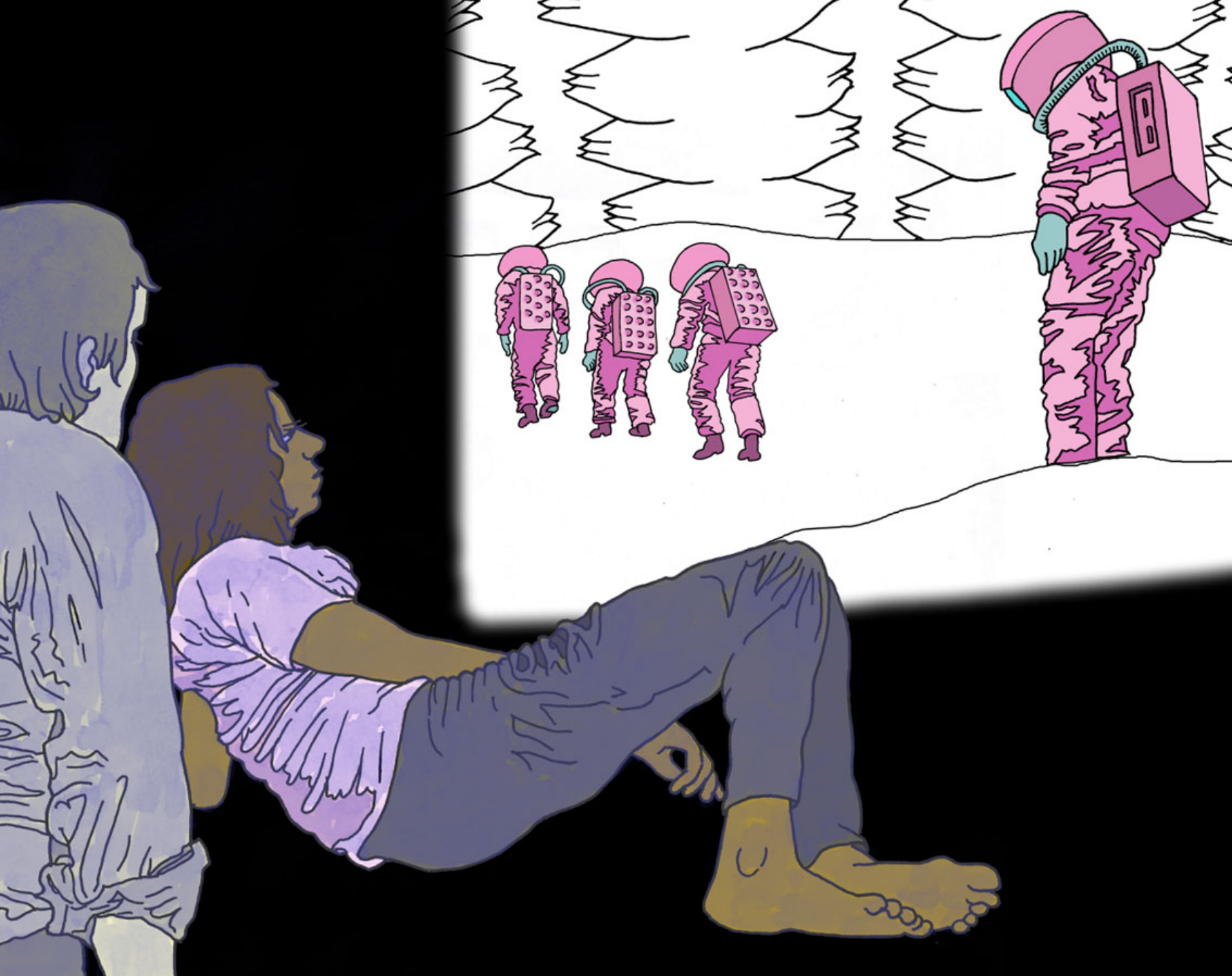


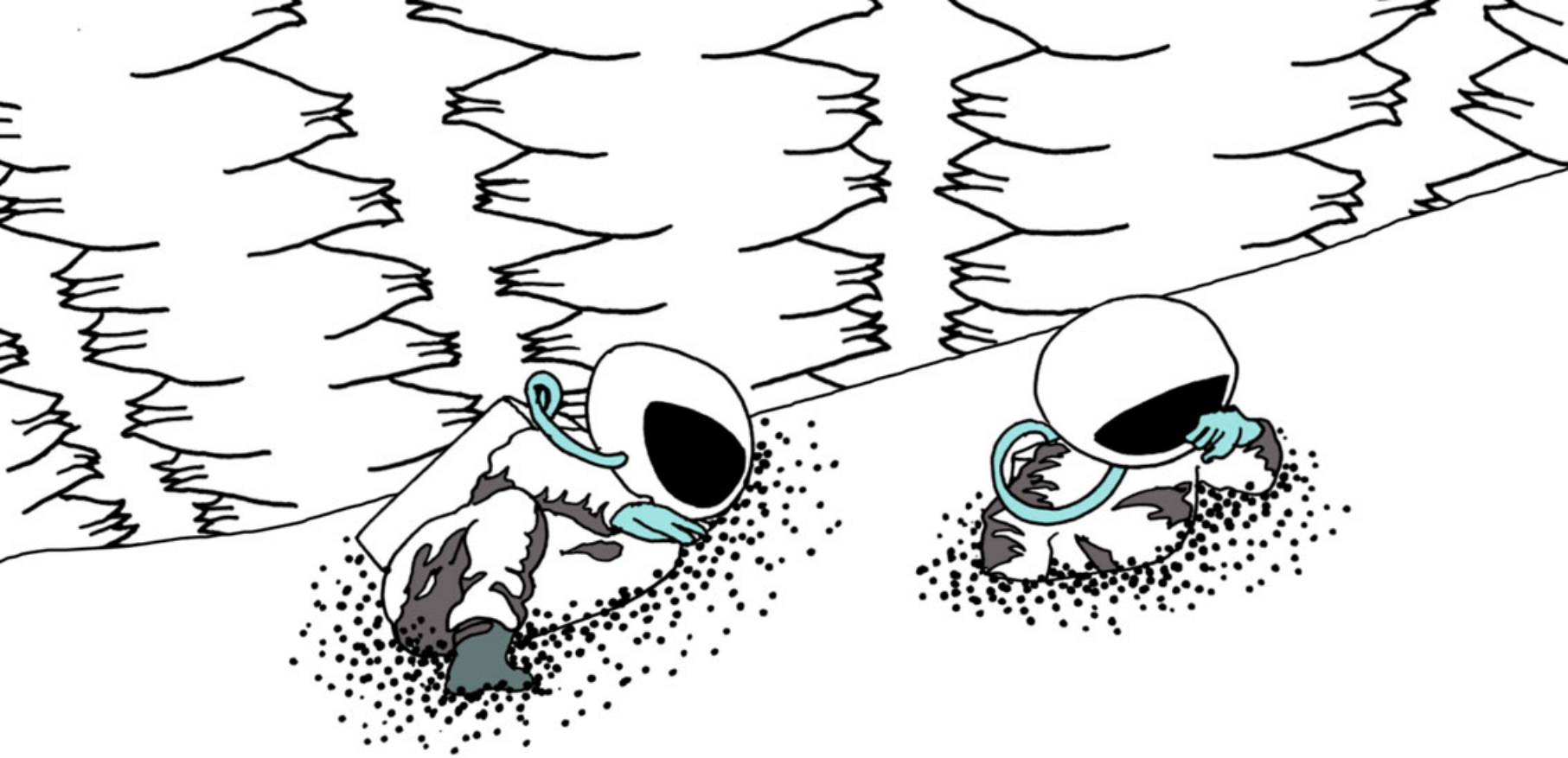


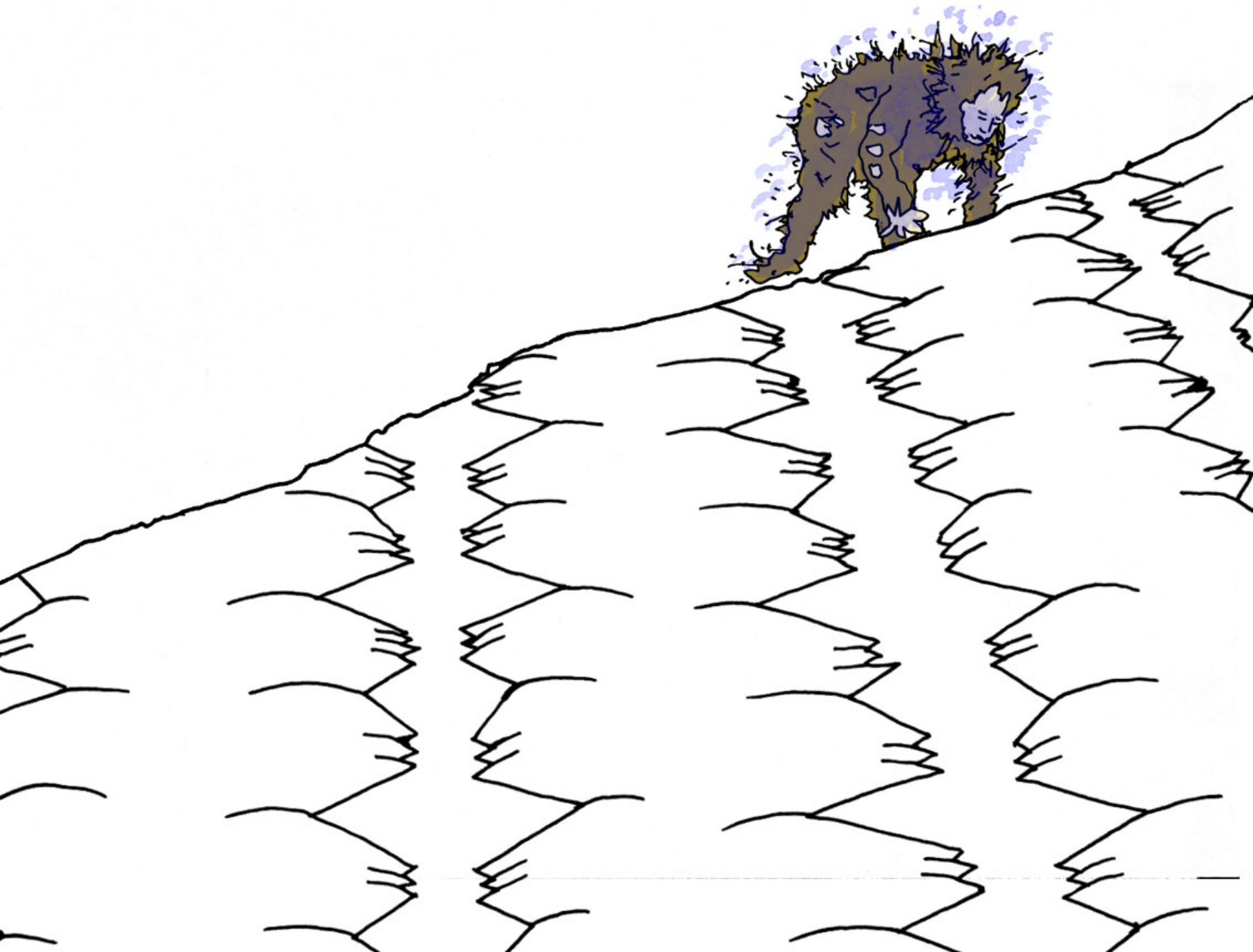
KURZ DARAUF HABEN WIR MADSONS PLANET GEFUNDEN.
ER LAG SOWIESO AUF UNSERER FLUGBAHN.

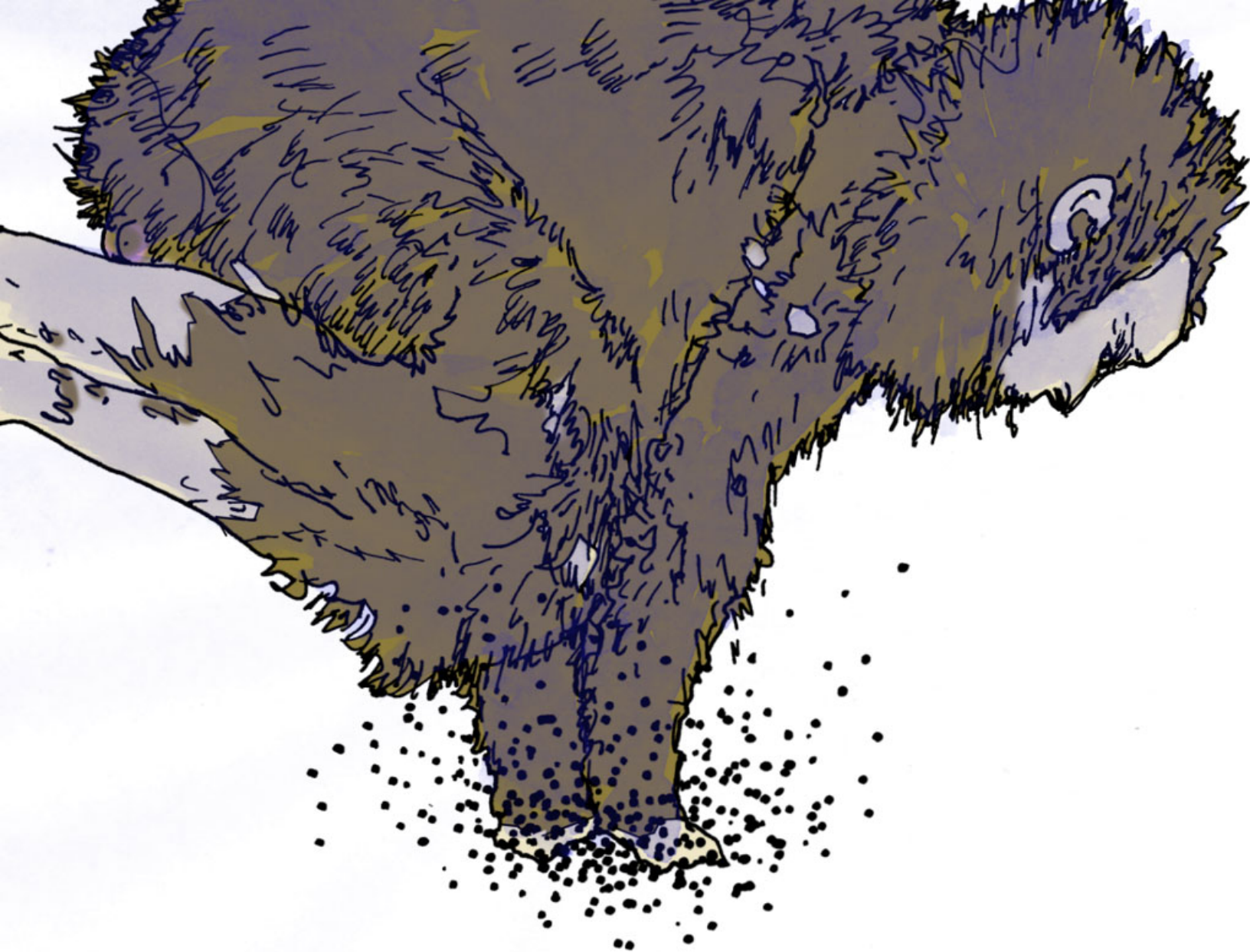




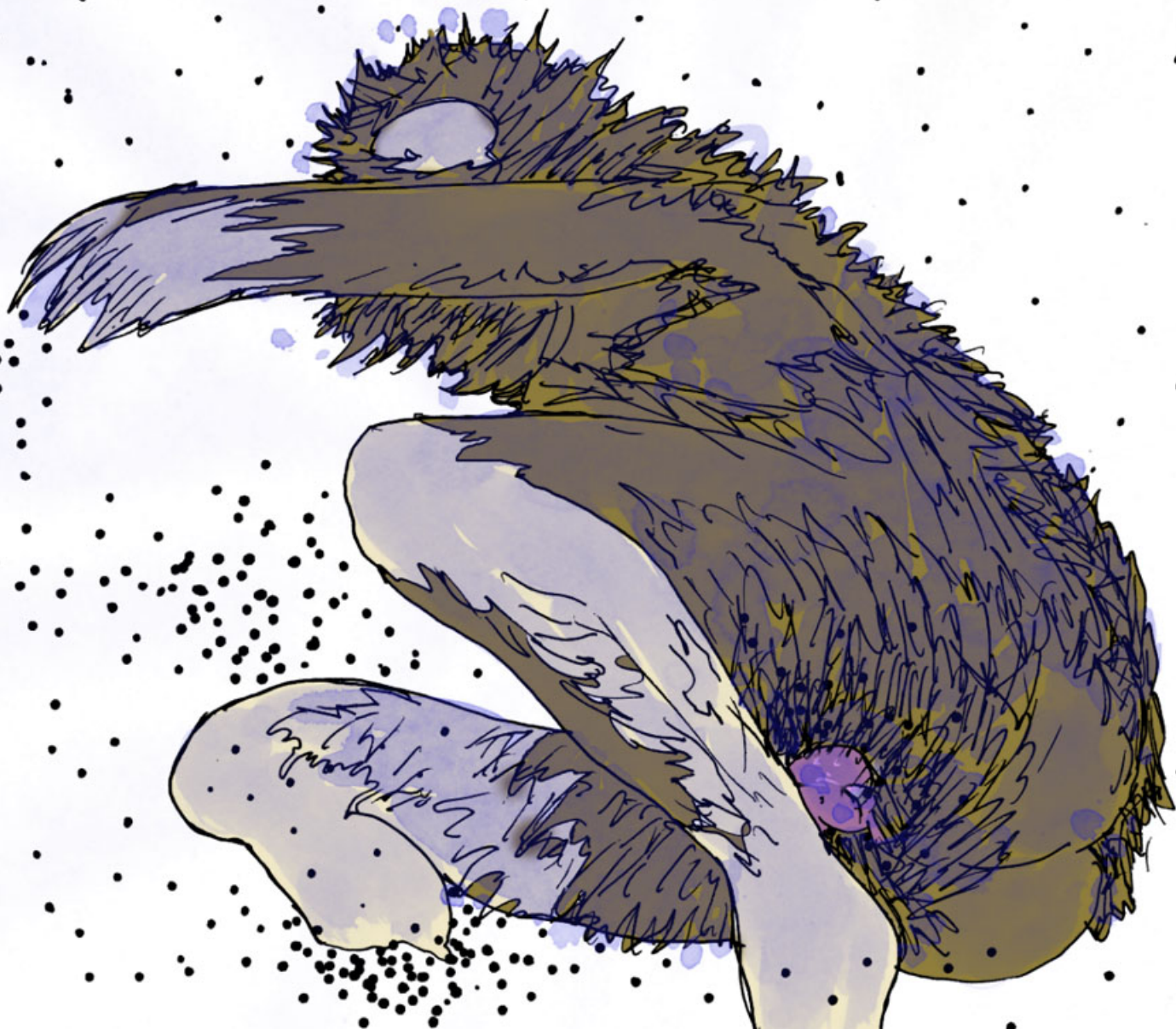






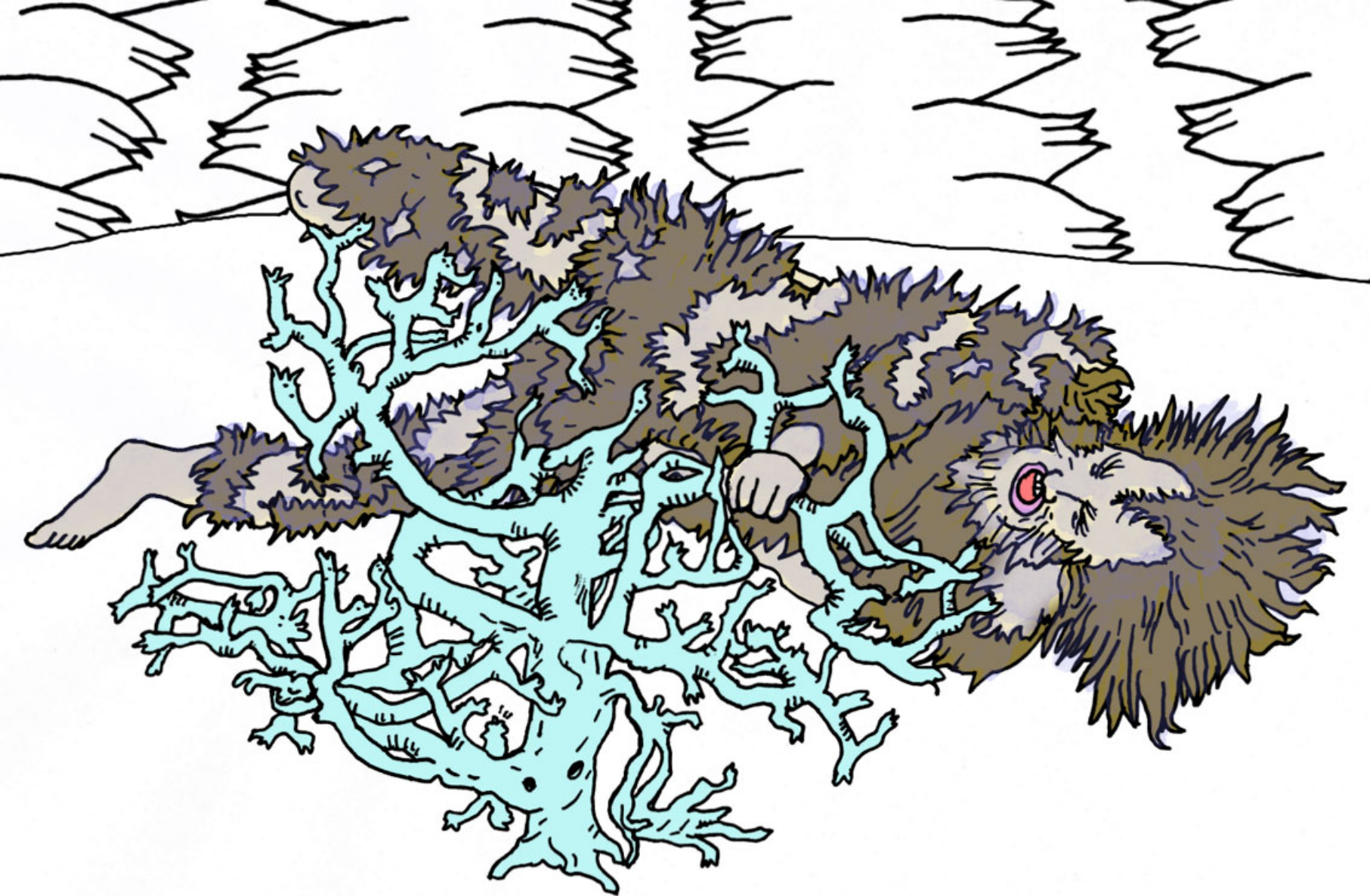


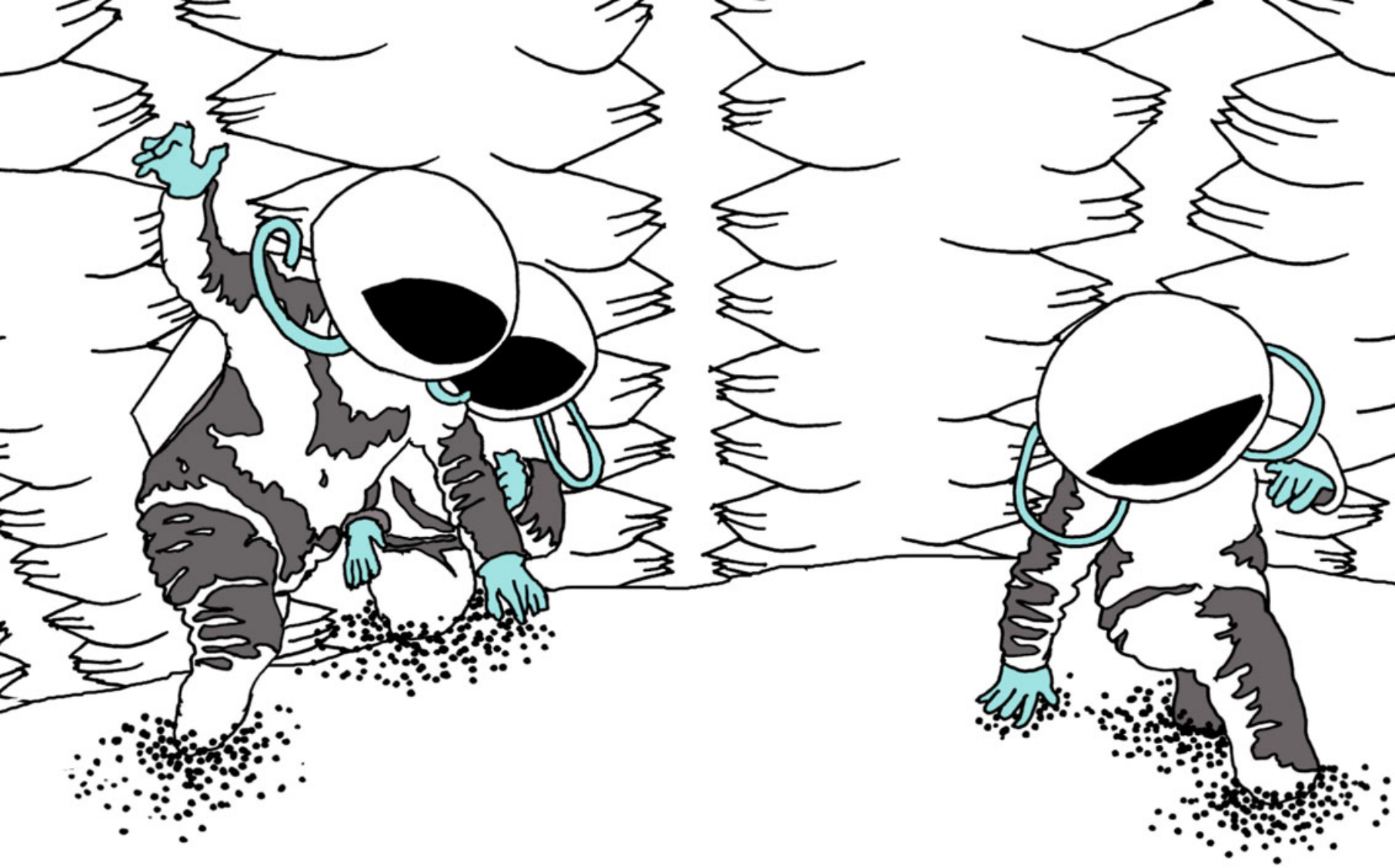




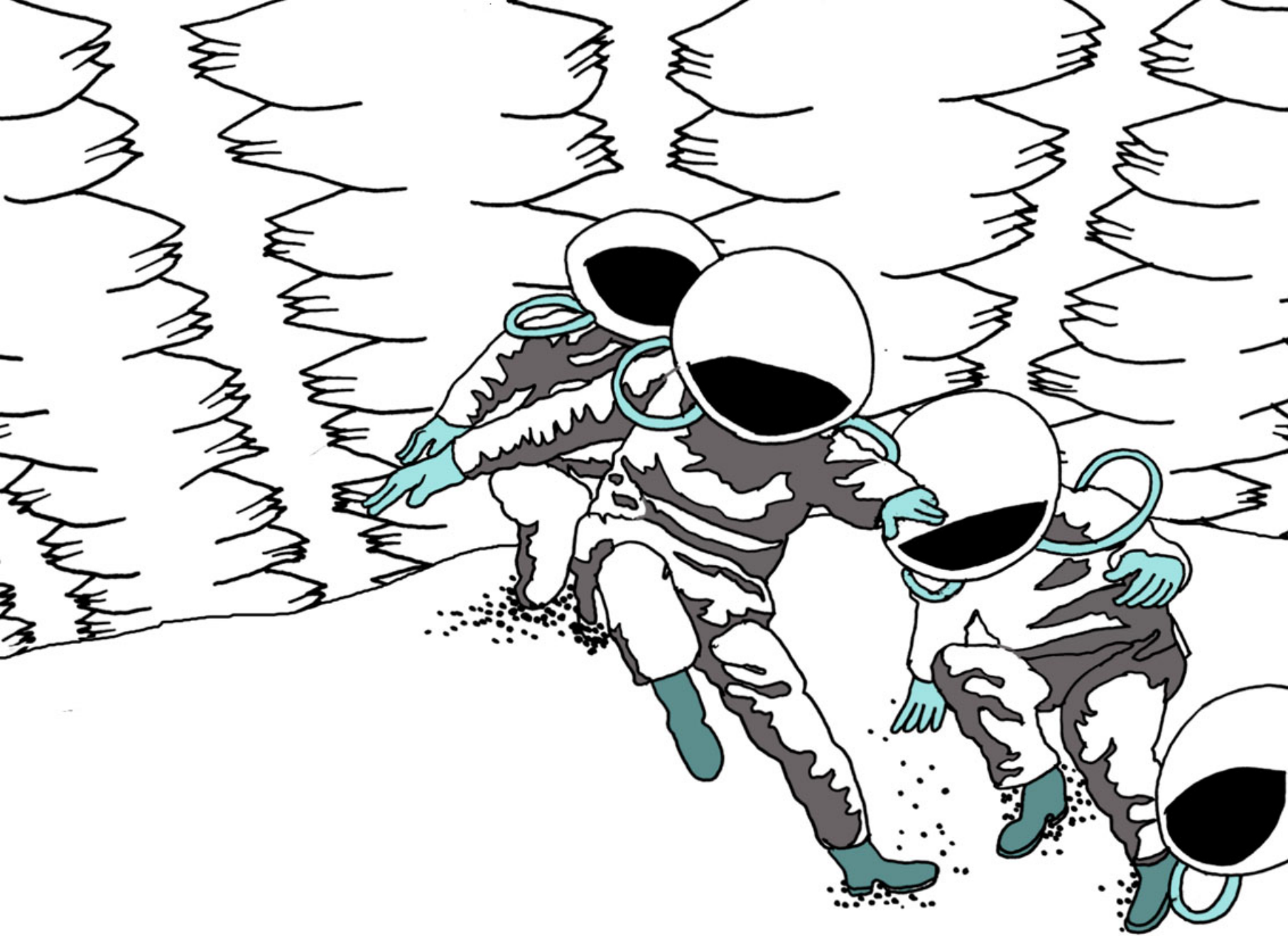
DAS IST MADSON!
ER IST VERRÜCKT!

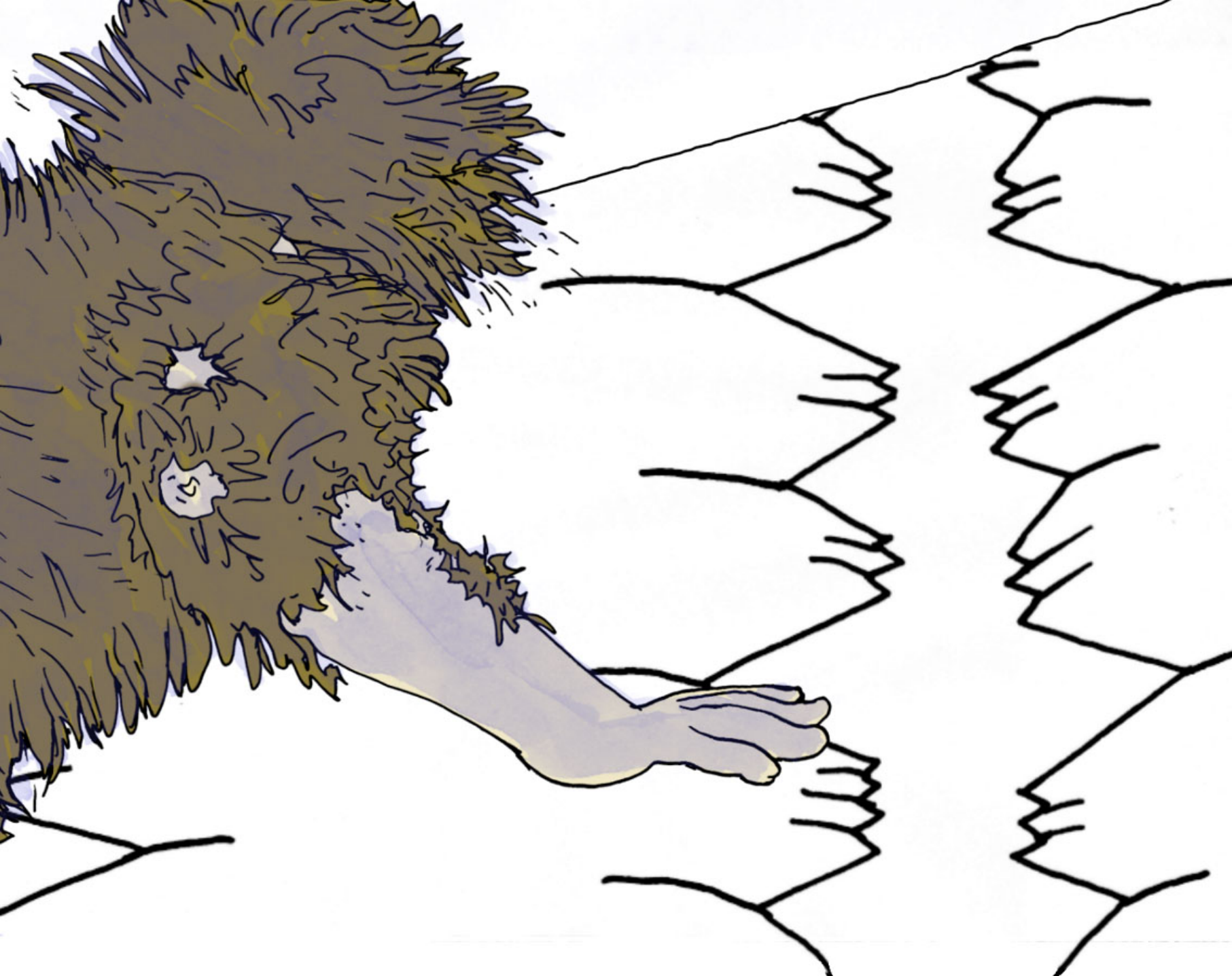


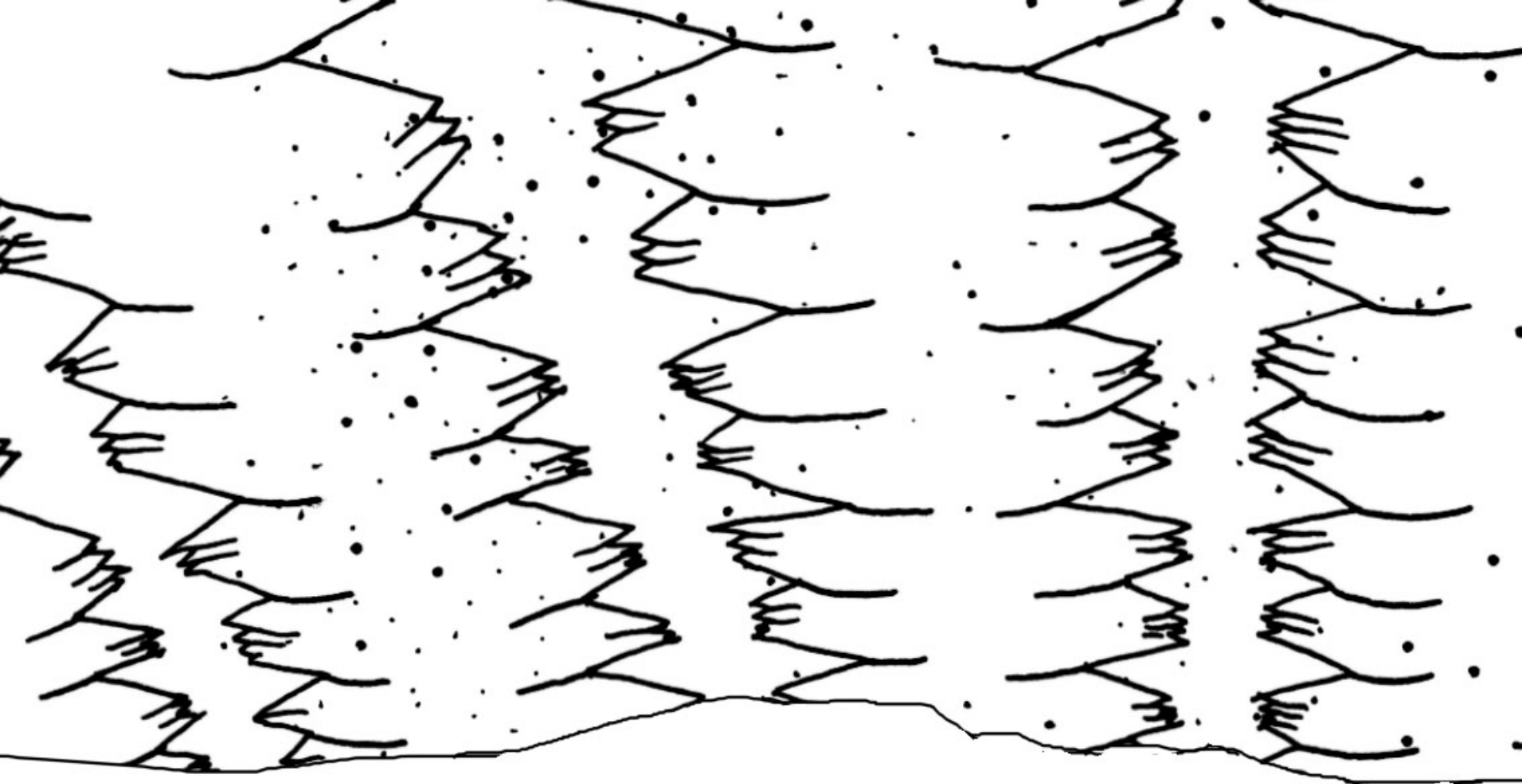


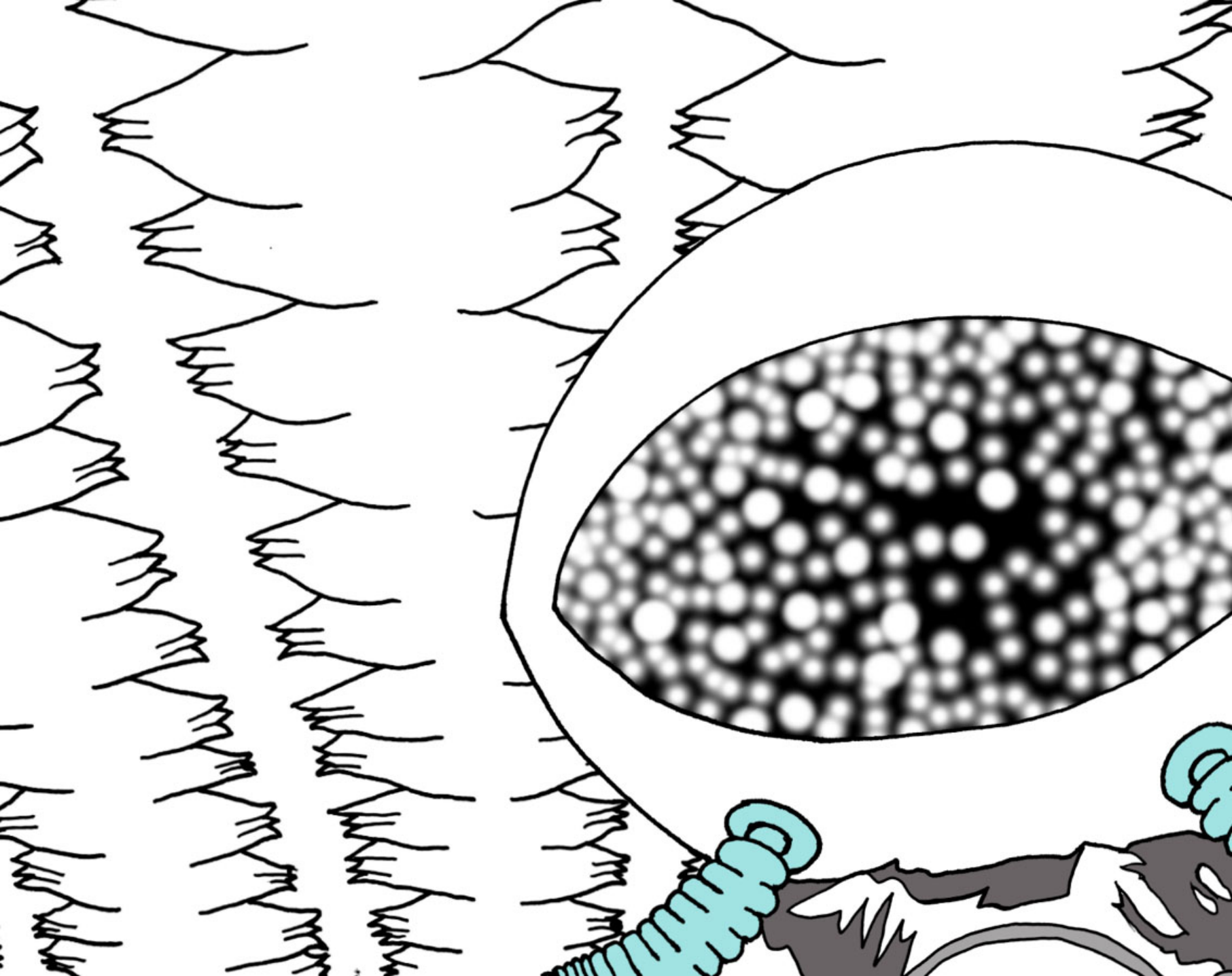


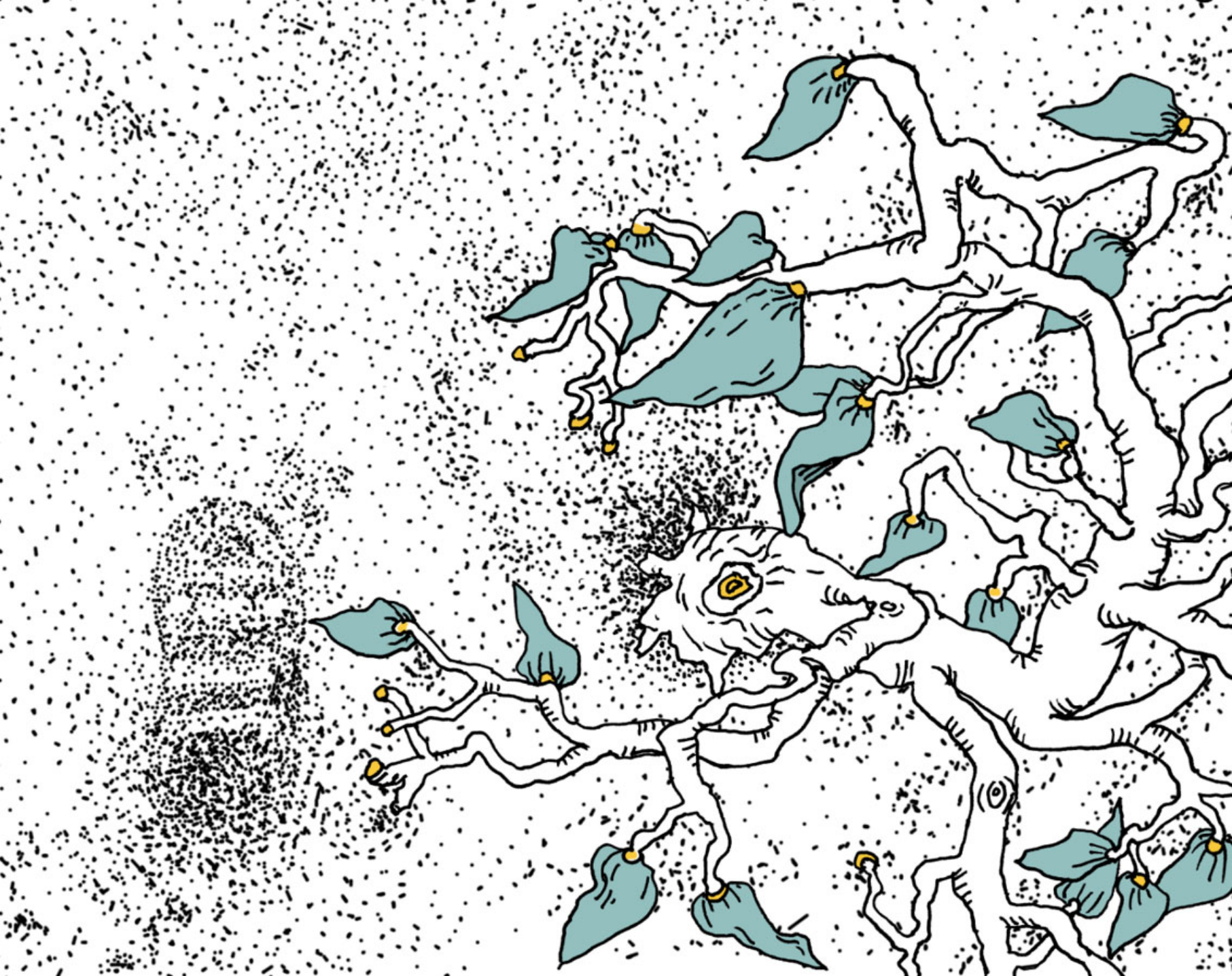






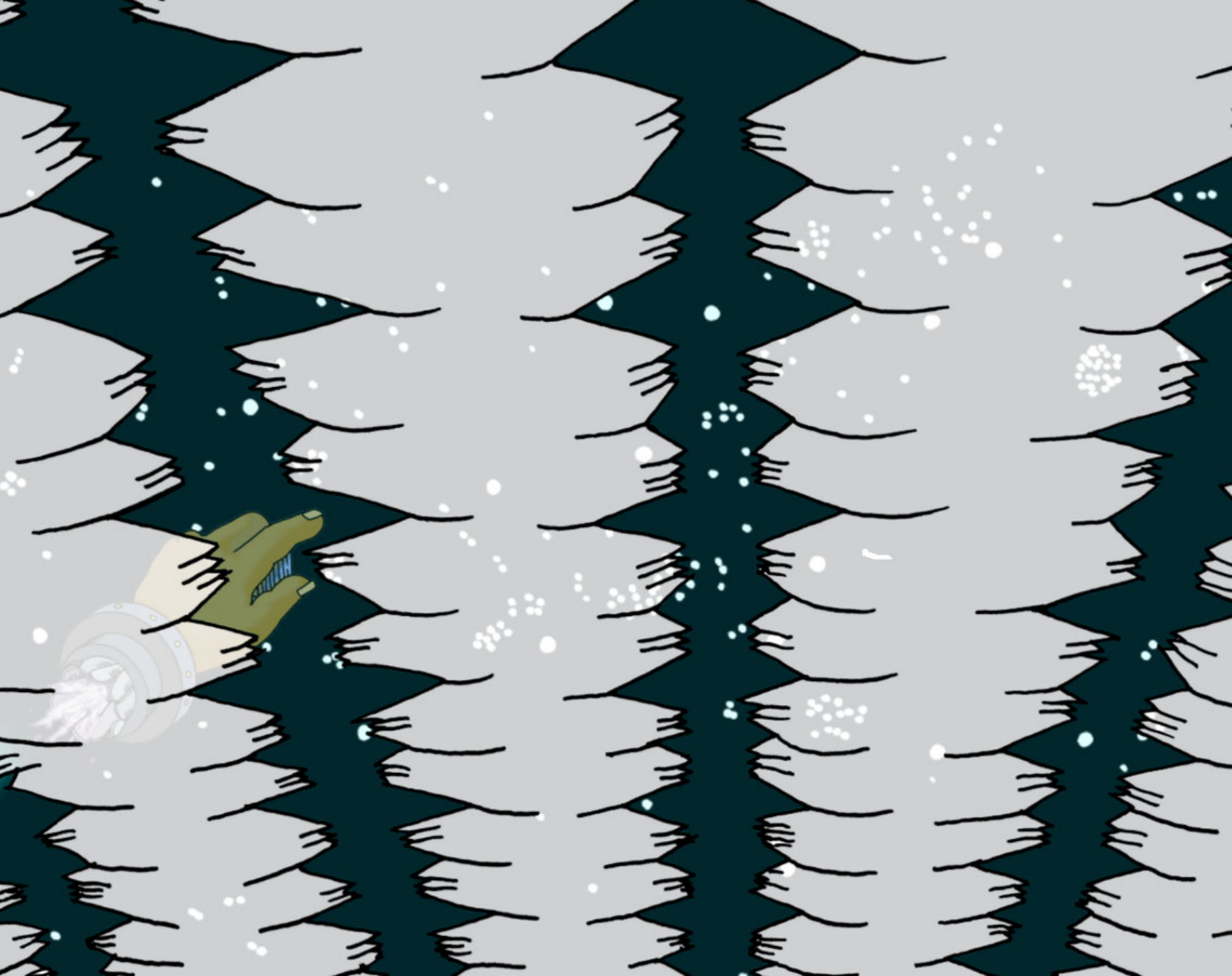












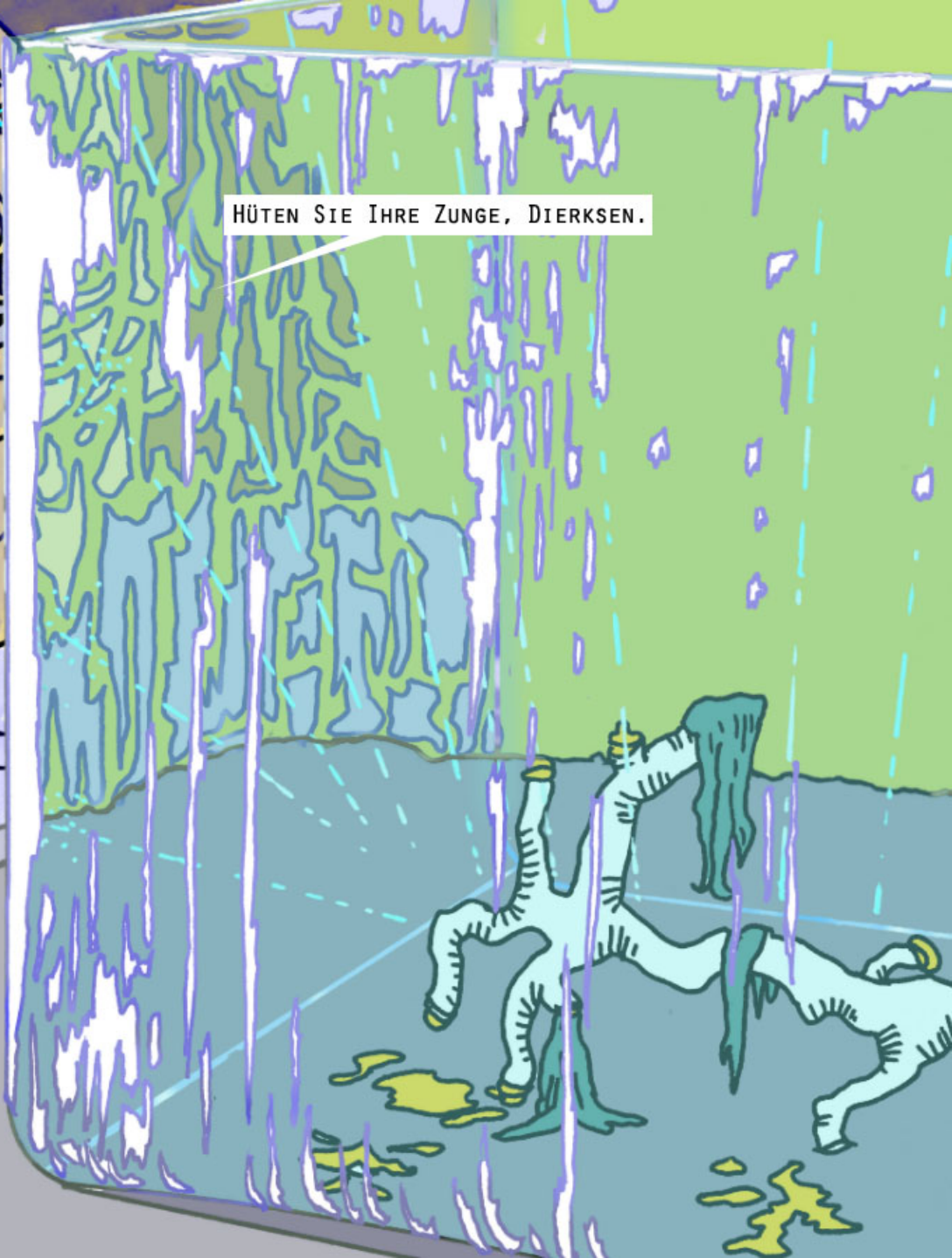
DIE PFLANZE WILL UNS
ETWAS MITTEILEN.







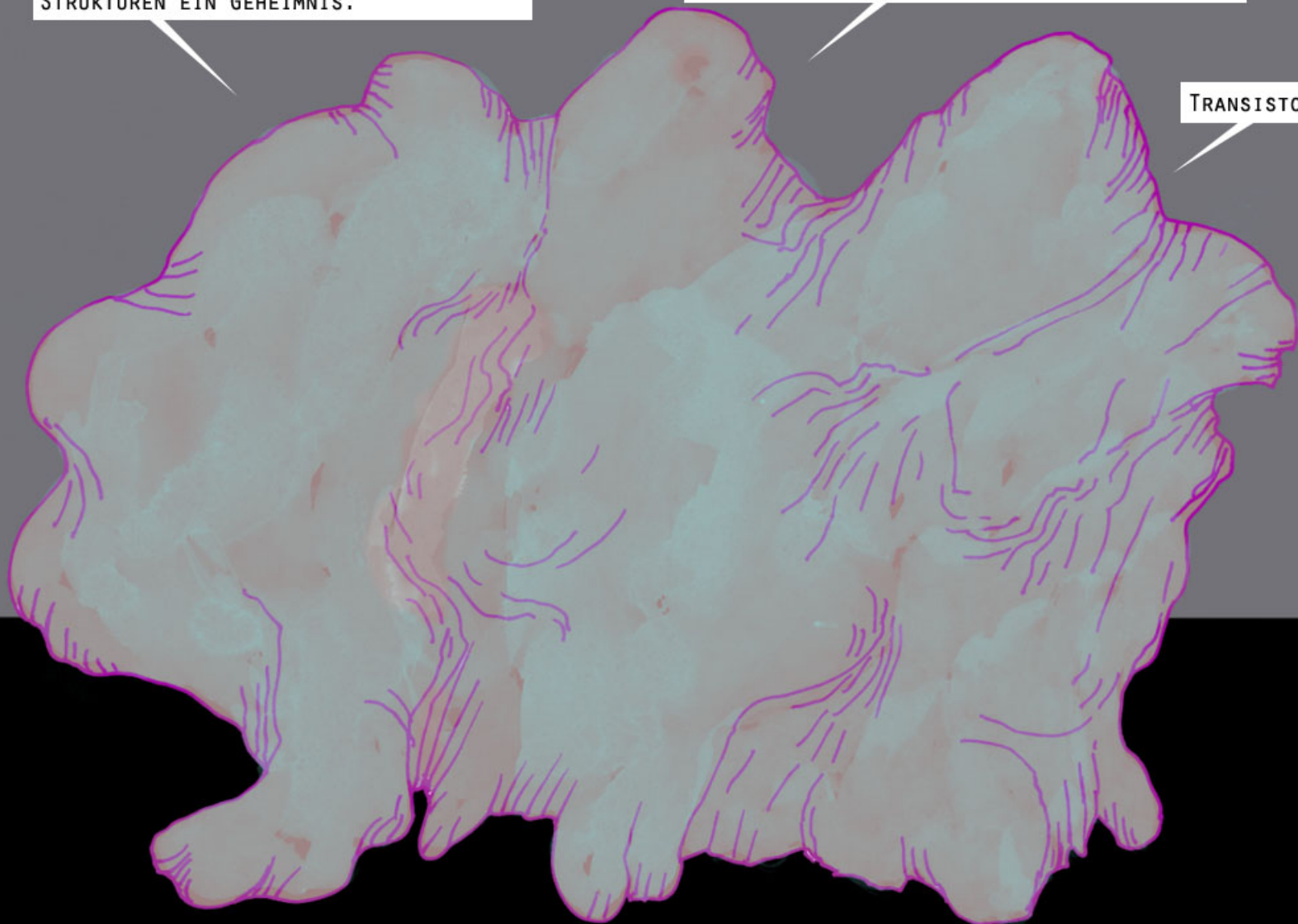
HÜTEN SIE IHRE ZUNGE, DIERKSEN.



ICH VERMUTE HINTER DIESEN MERKWÜRDIGEN STRUKTUREN EIN GEHEIMNIS.

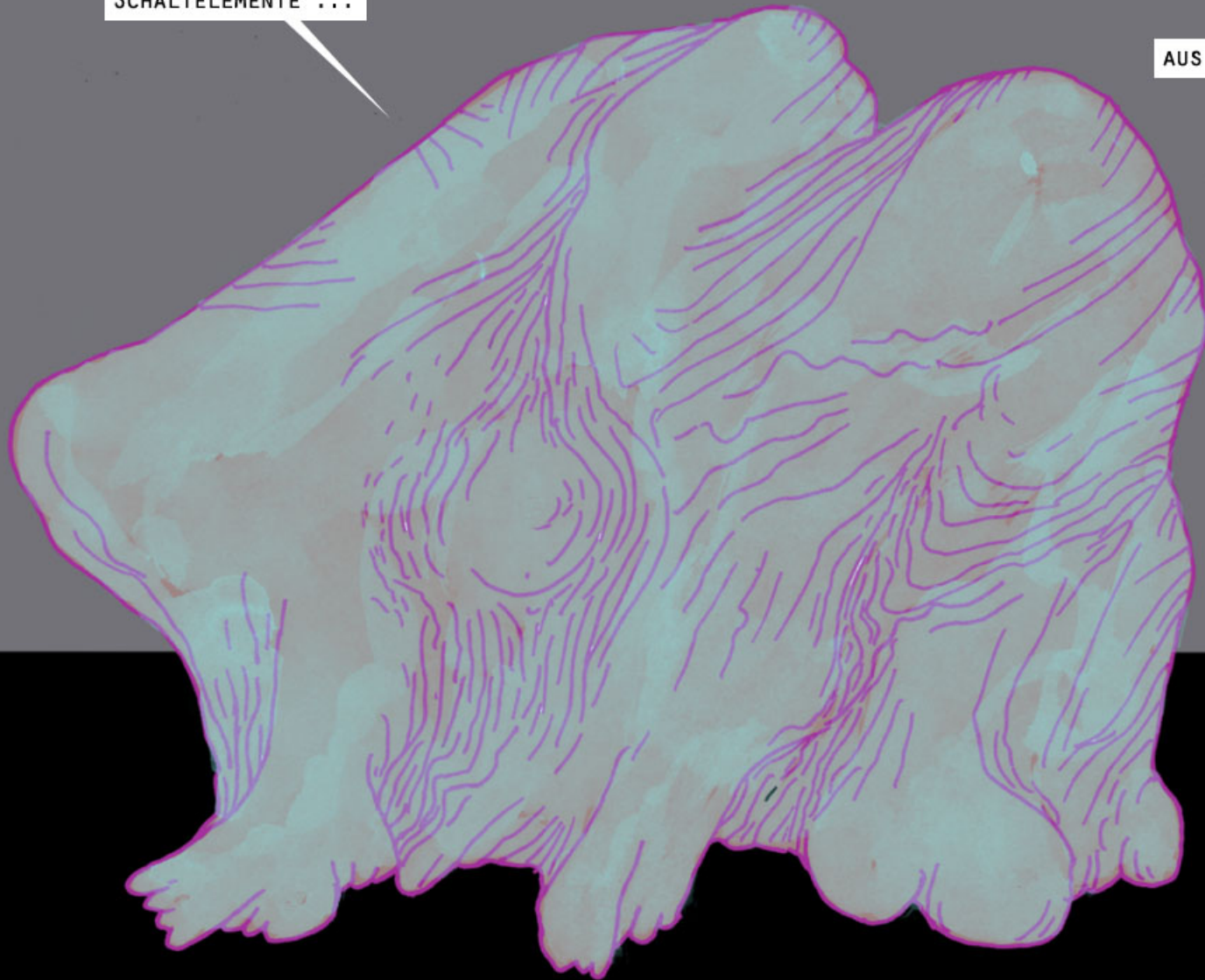
WIR MÜSSEN HERAUSBEKOMMEN, WARUM DIESE STAUDEN TRANSISTORARTIGE STRUKTUREN BILDEN.

TRANSISTOREN??



TRANSISTOREN SIND
SCHALTELEMENTE ...

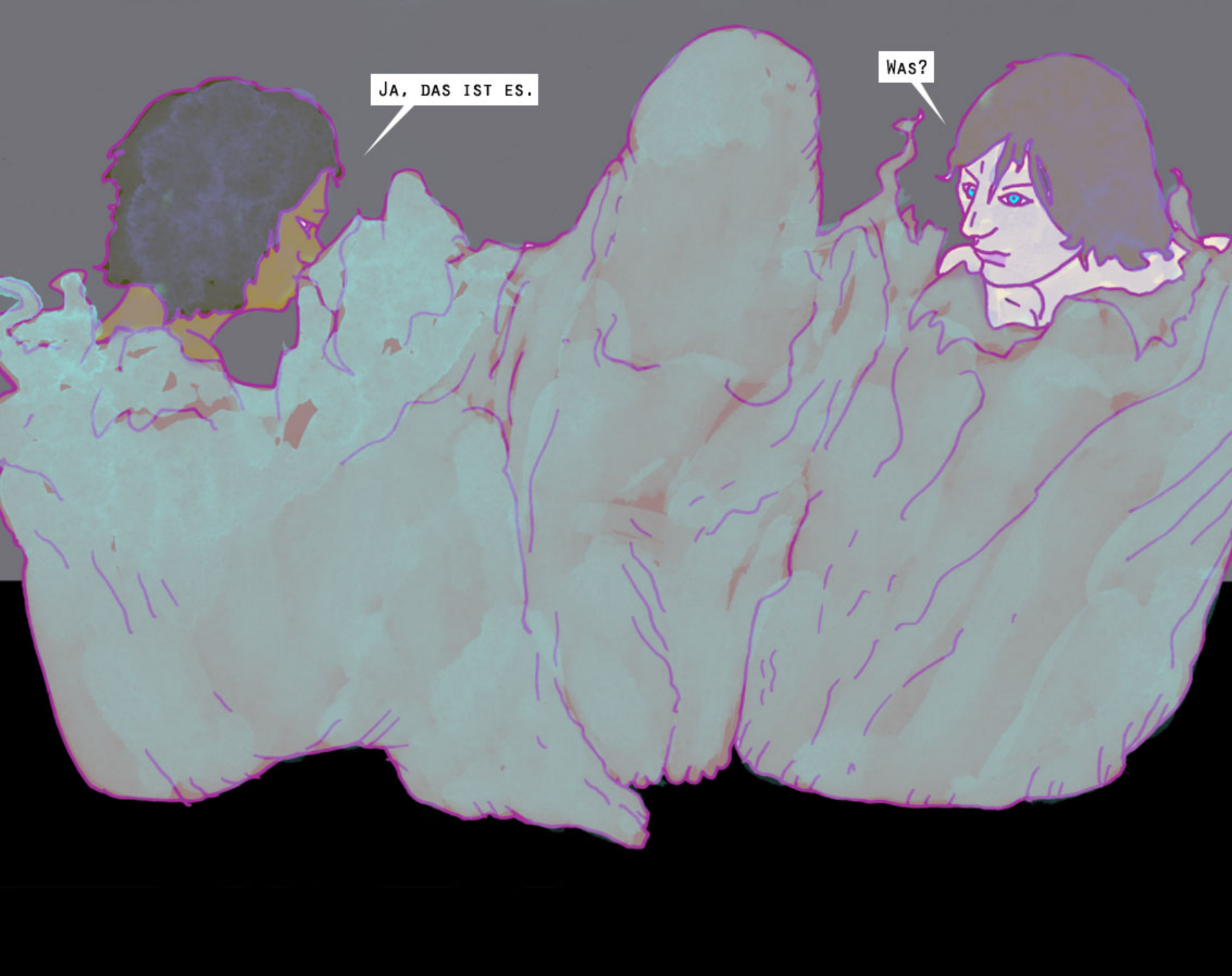
AUS SILIZIUM ... ?



VIELLEICHT KÖNNEN SIE DENKEN.

OH GOTT!



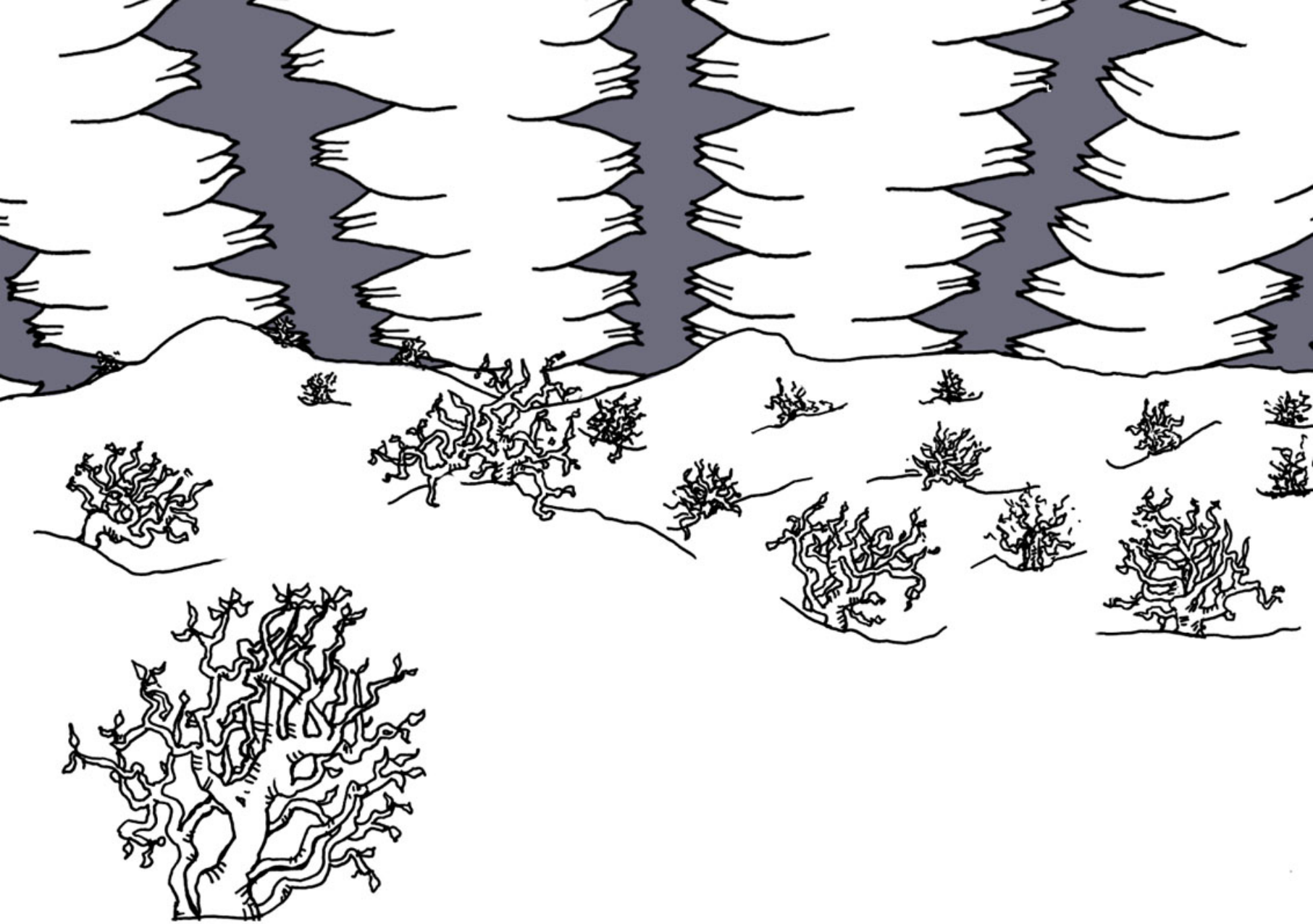


JA, DAS IST ES.

WAS?



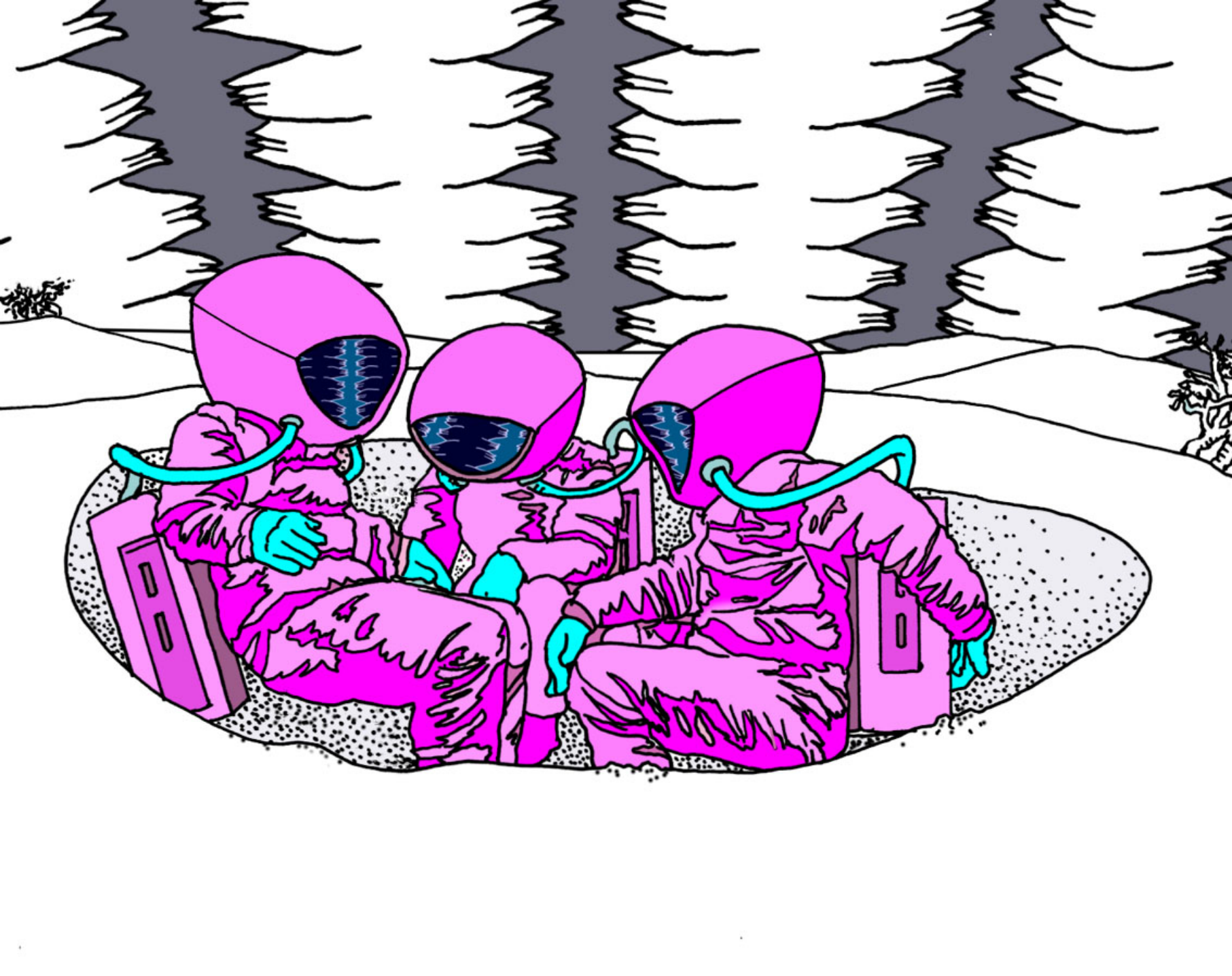
DESHALB SIND DIESE
PFLANZEN SO KÜMMERLICH.



DREI WOCHEN SPÄTER LANDETEN WIR ERNEUT AUF DEM PLANETEN.

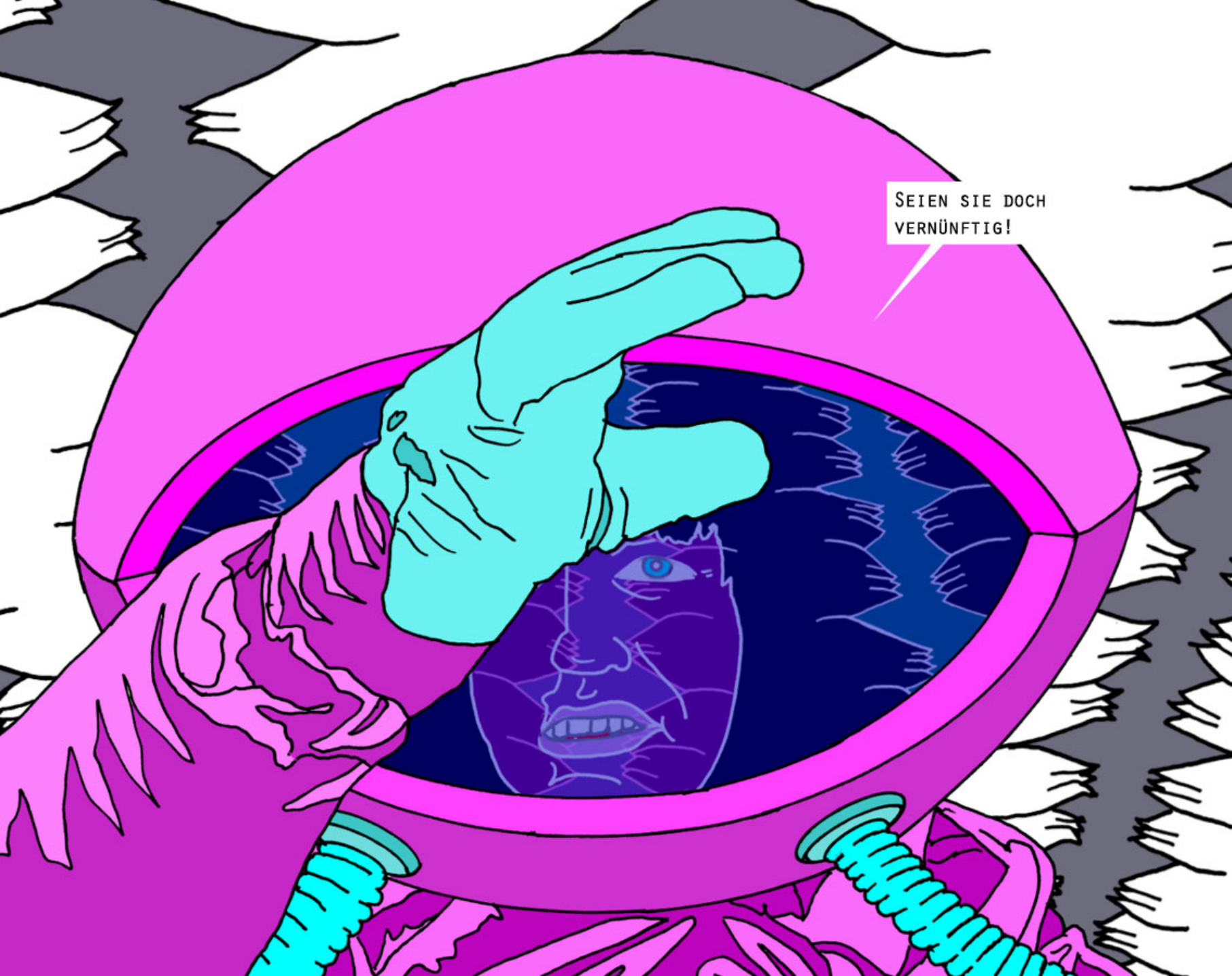






MULLIGAN, ICH HABE SCHON
LANGE NICHT MEHR AN DER
FRISCHEN LUFT GEVÖGELT.





SEIEN SIE DOCH
VERNÜNFTIG!

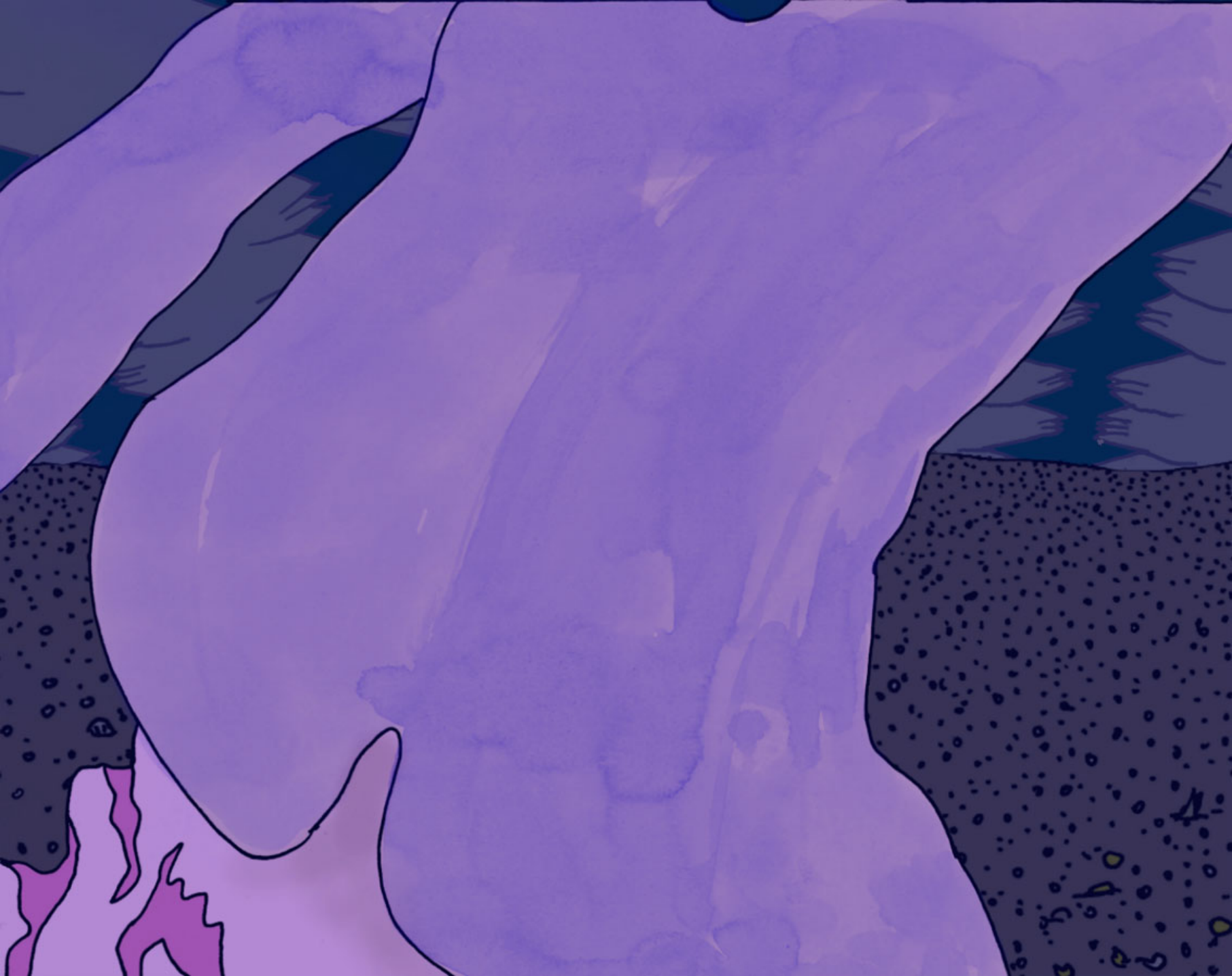






ICH WERDE IHNEN IHRE
VERNUNFT SCHON AUSTREIBEN ...





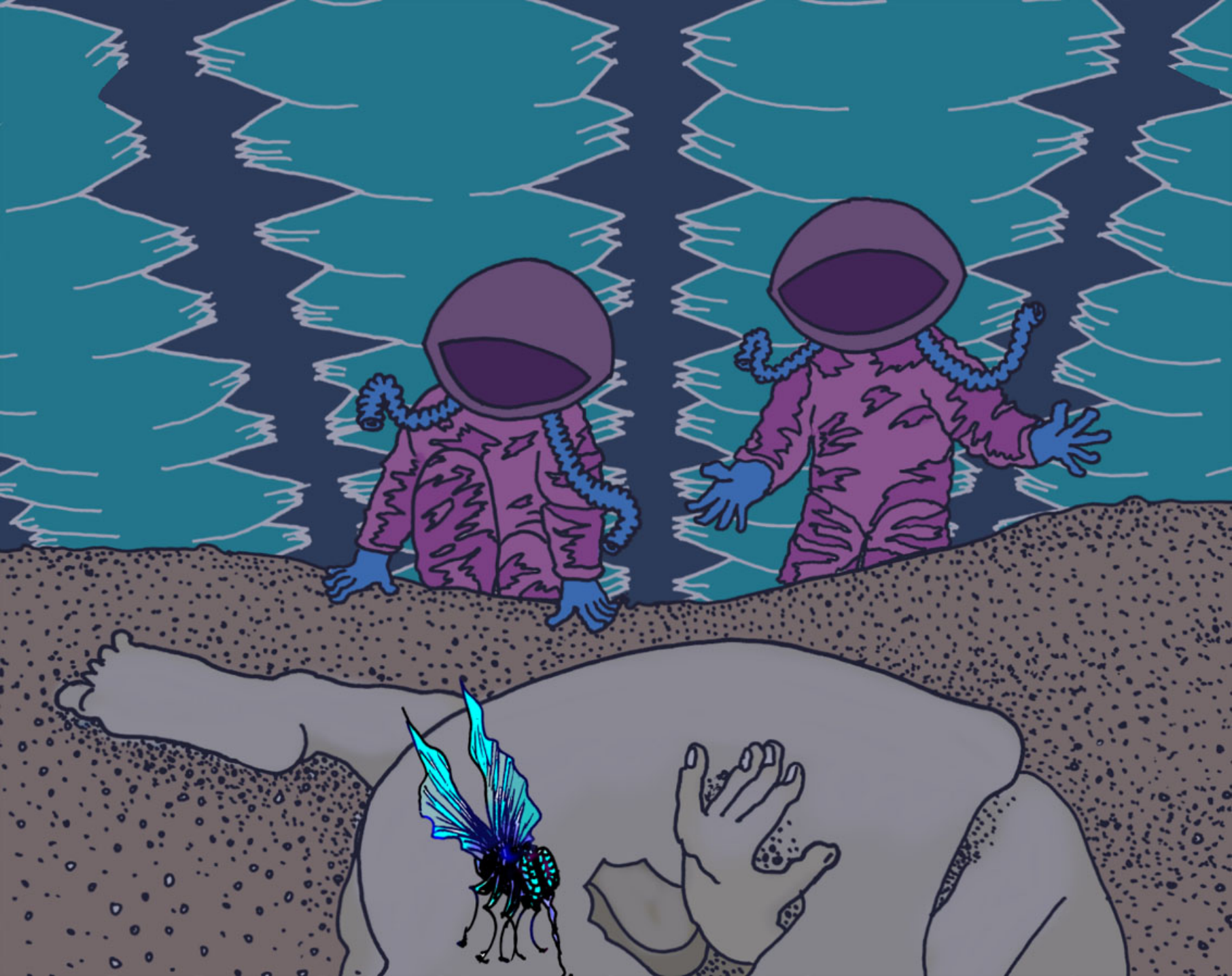


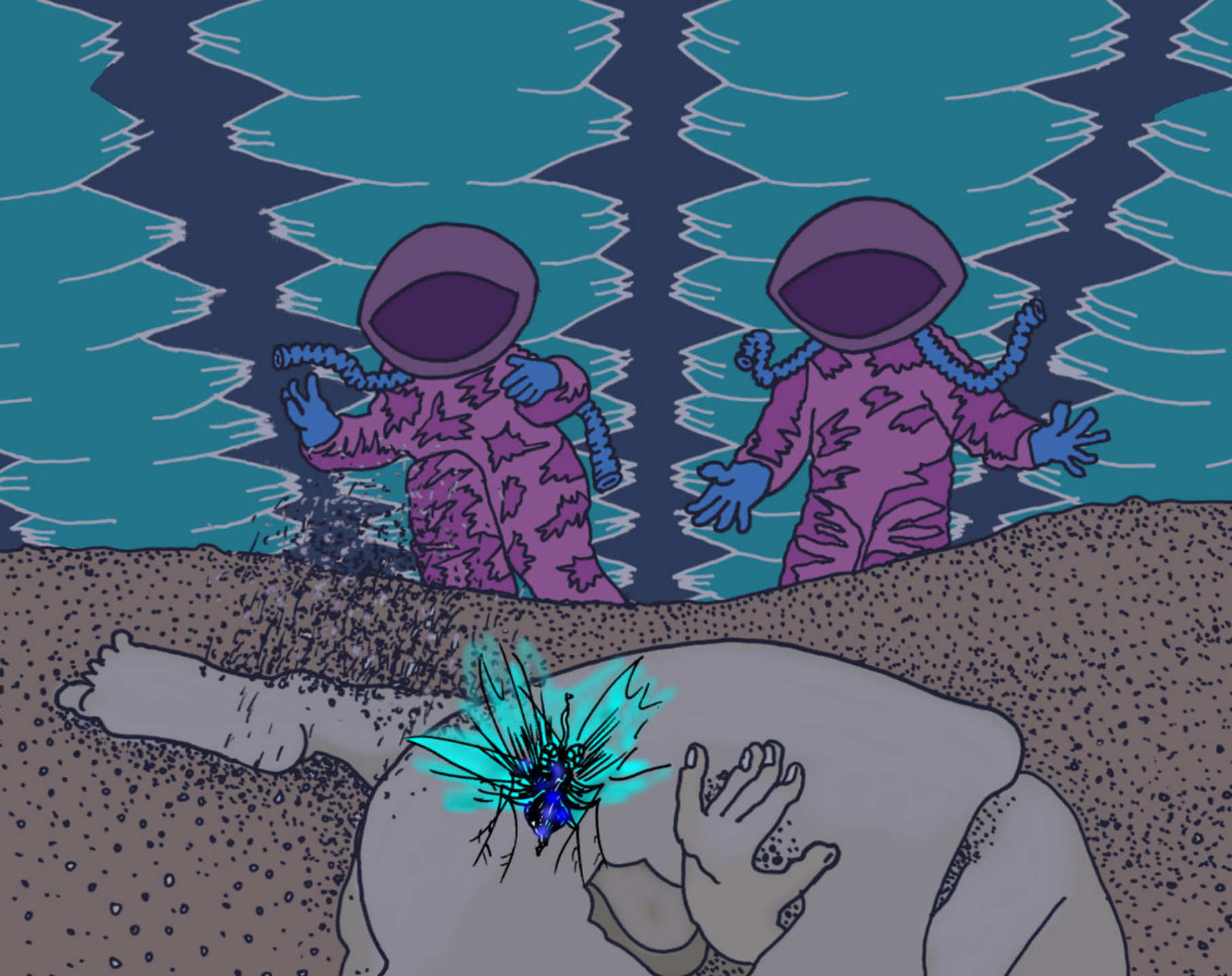




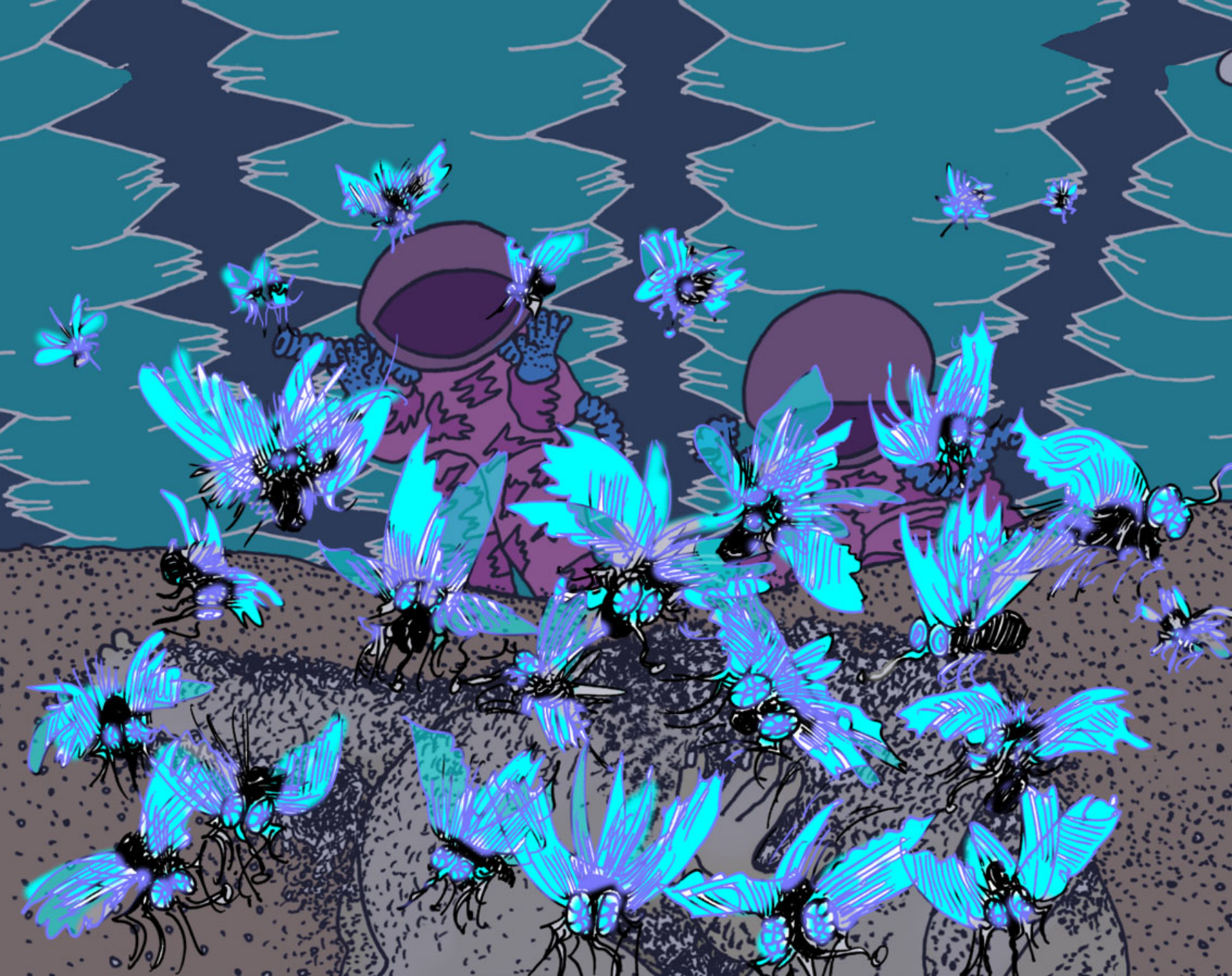


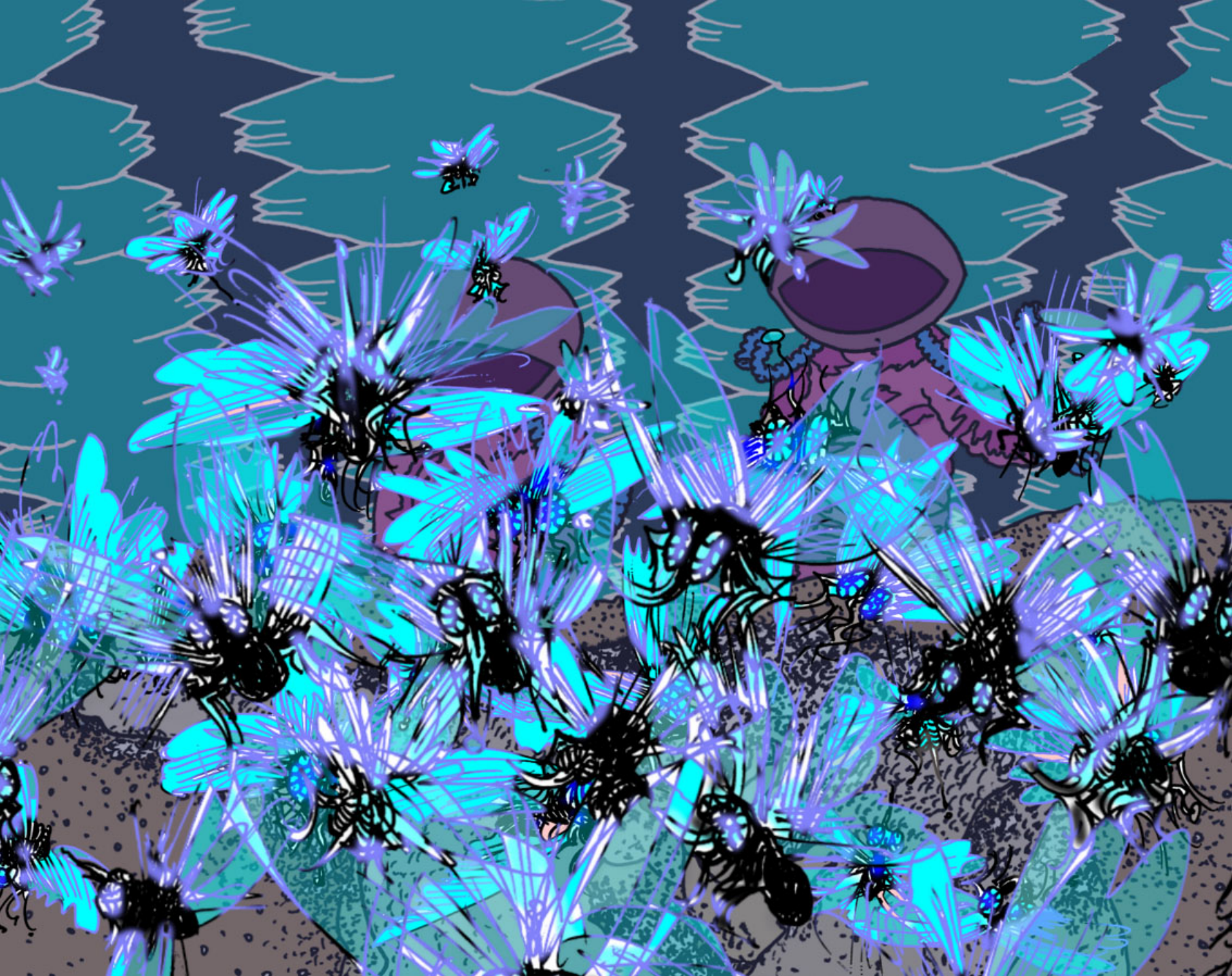




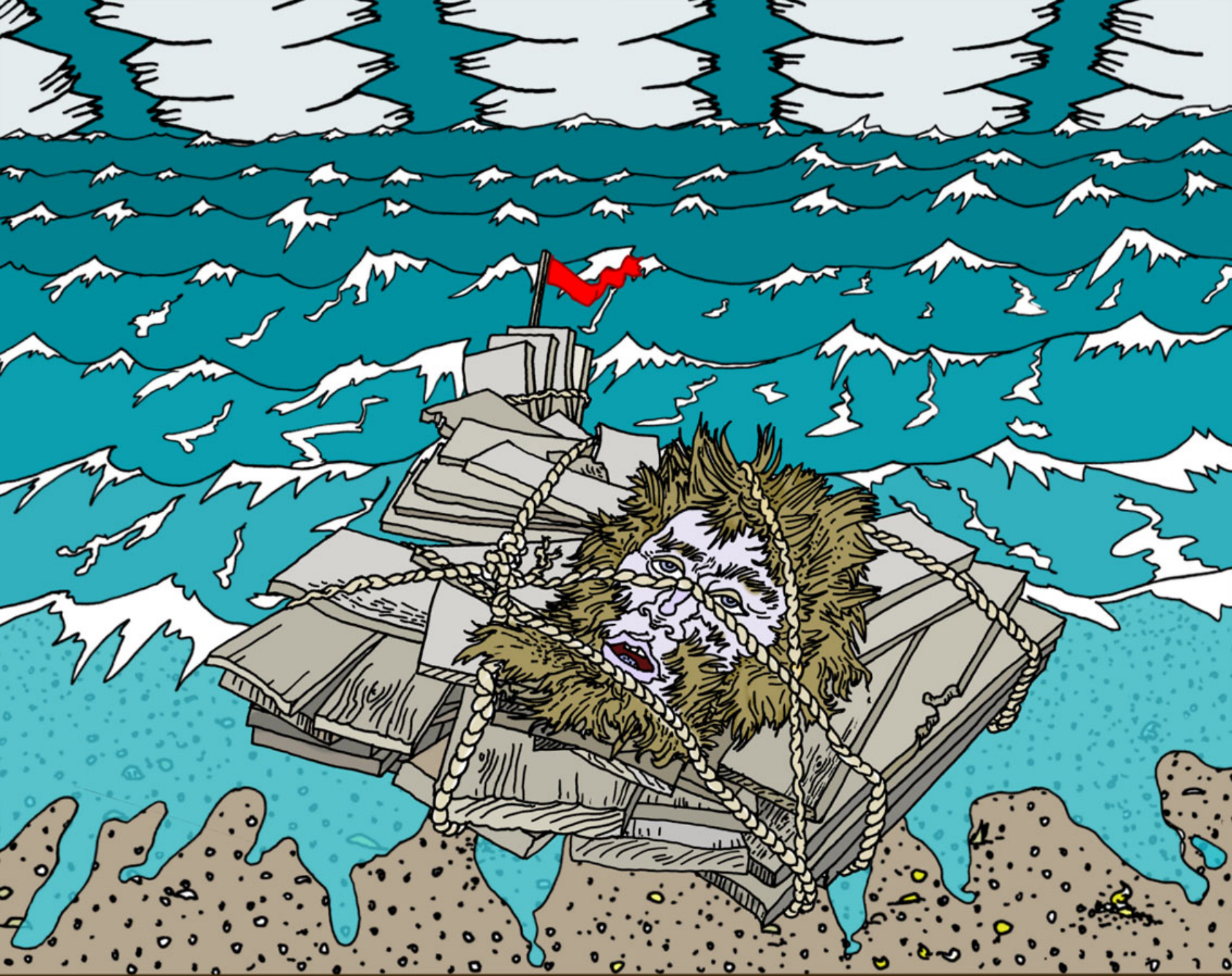


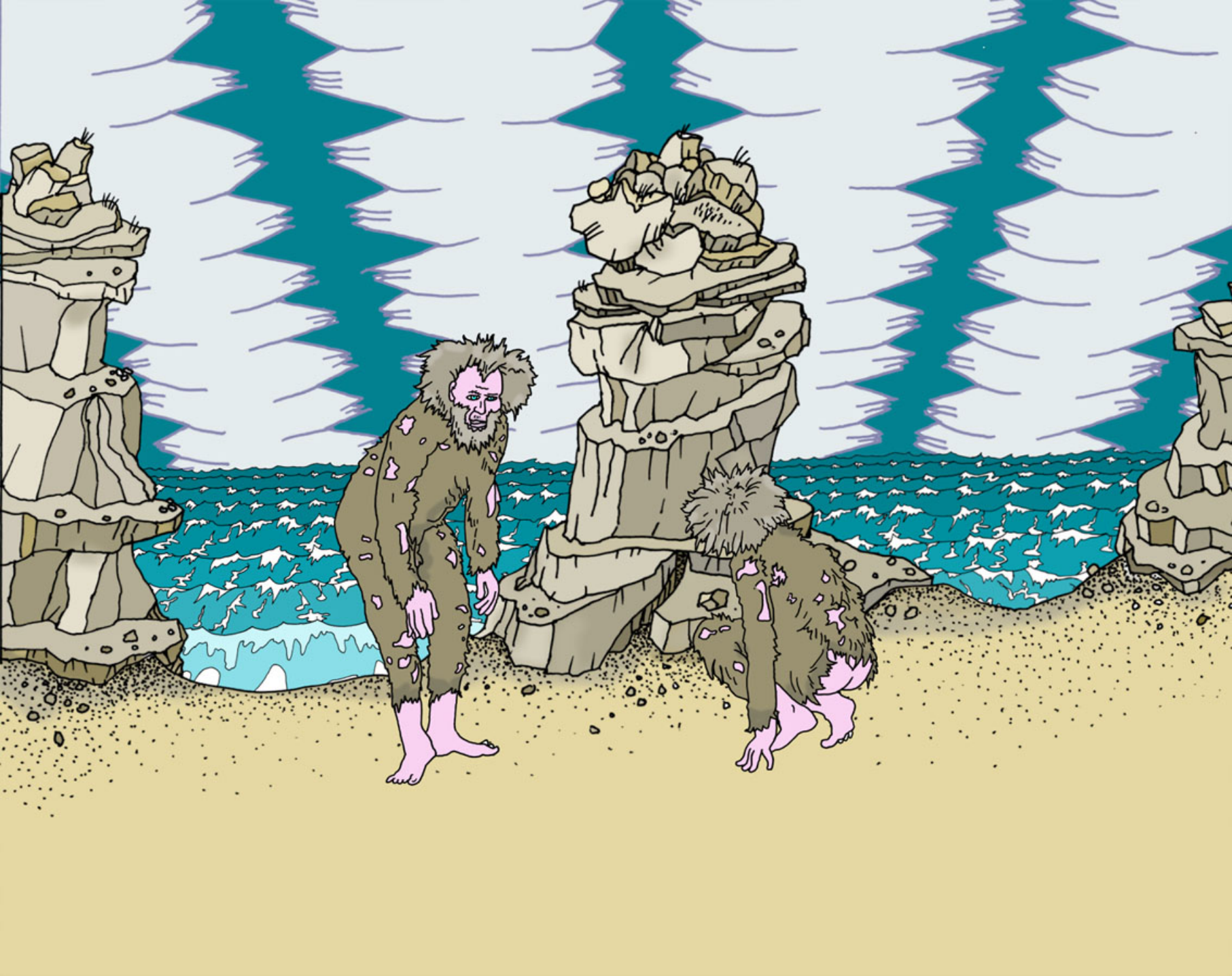


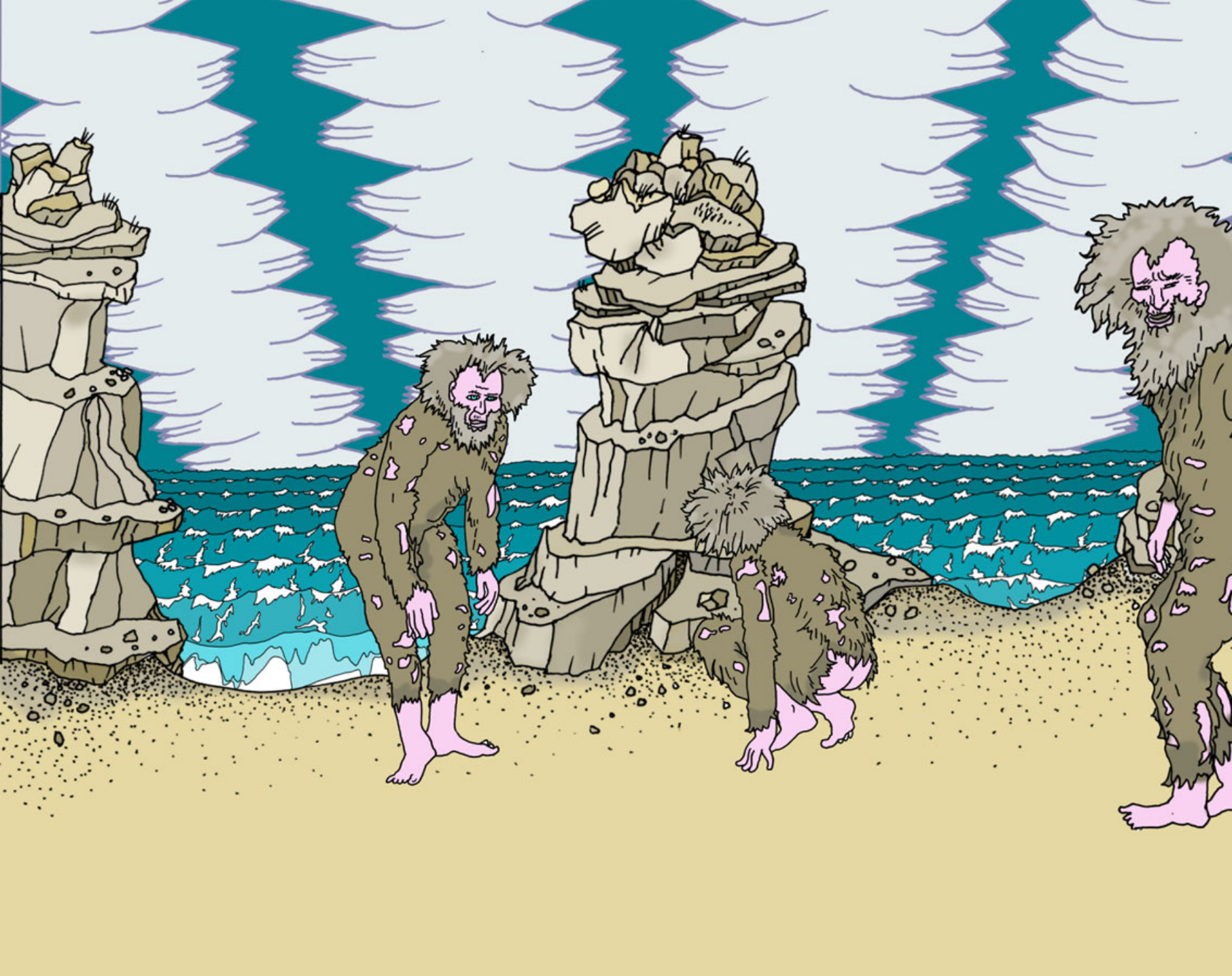




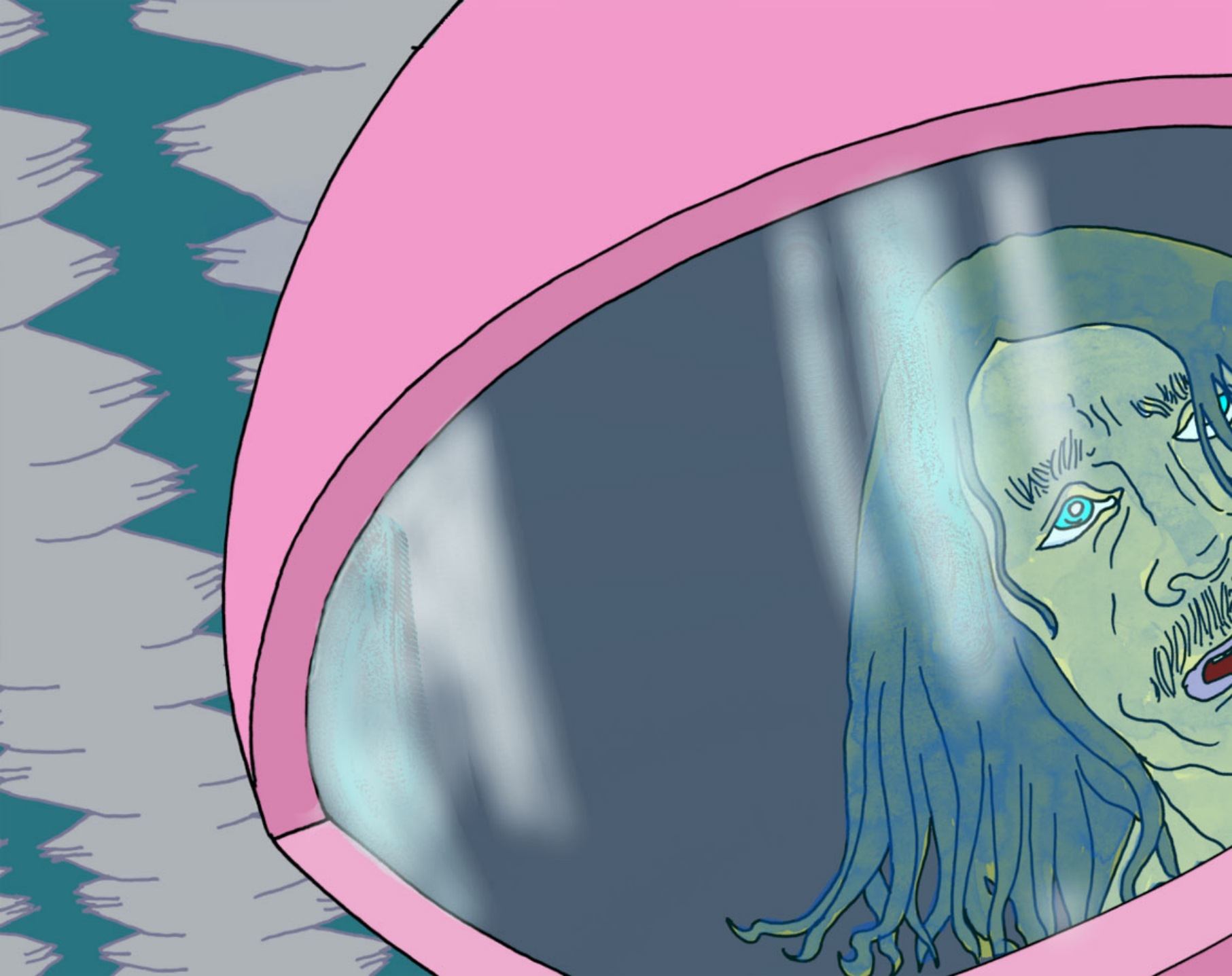




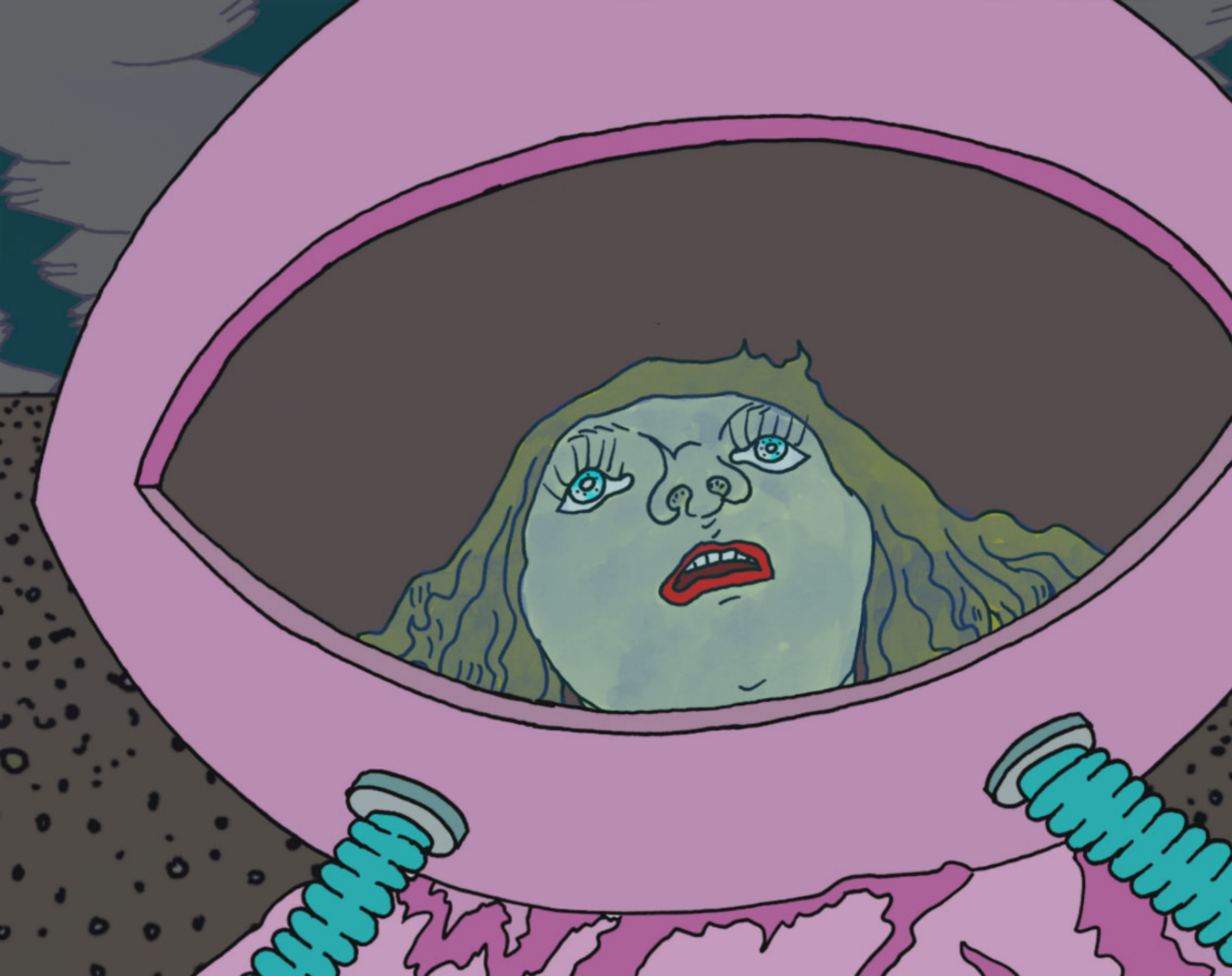


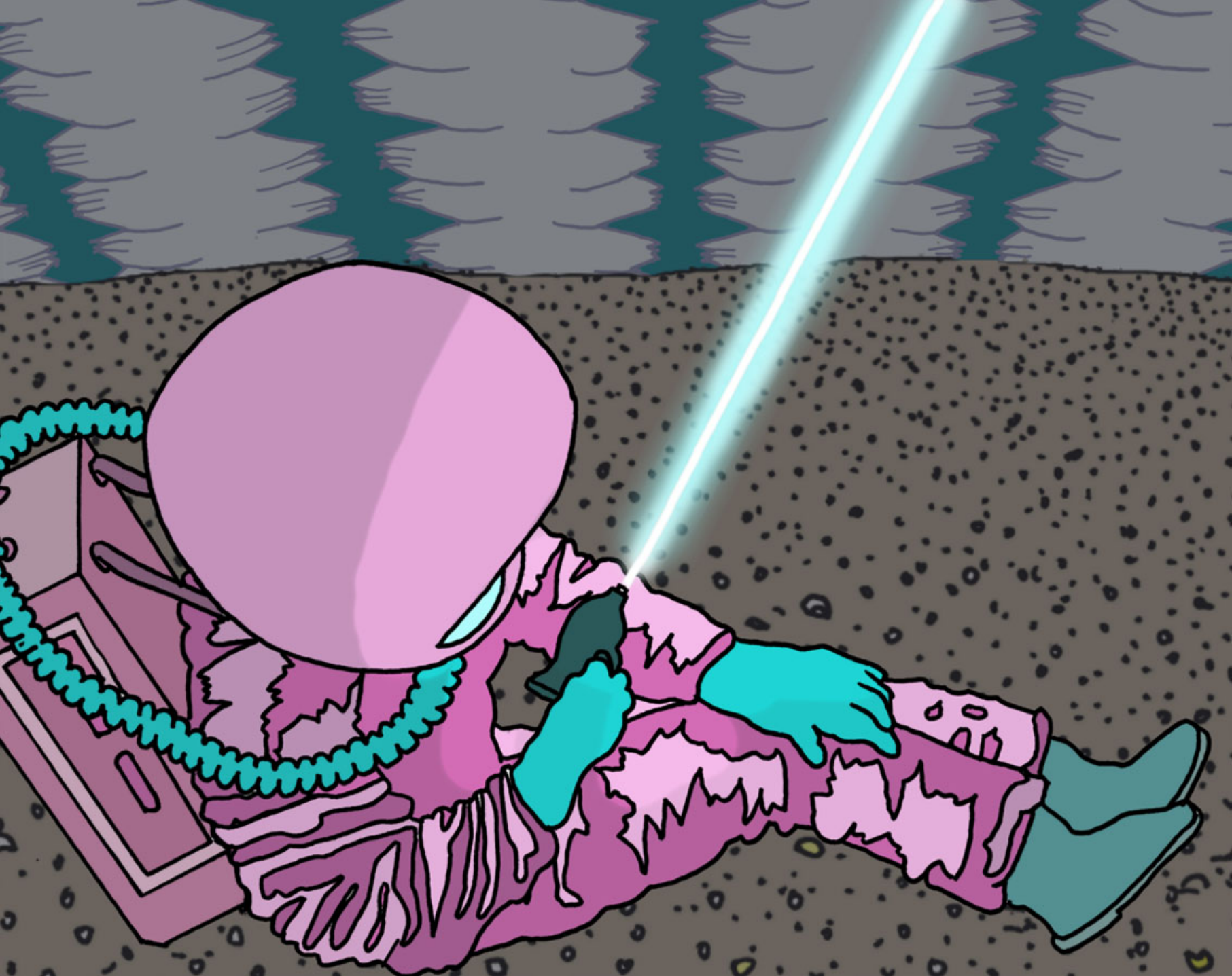




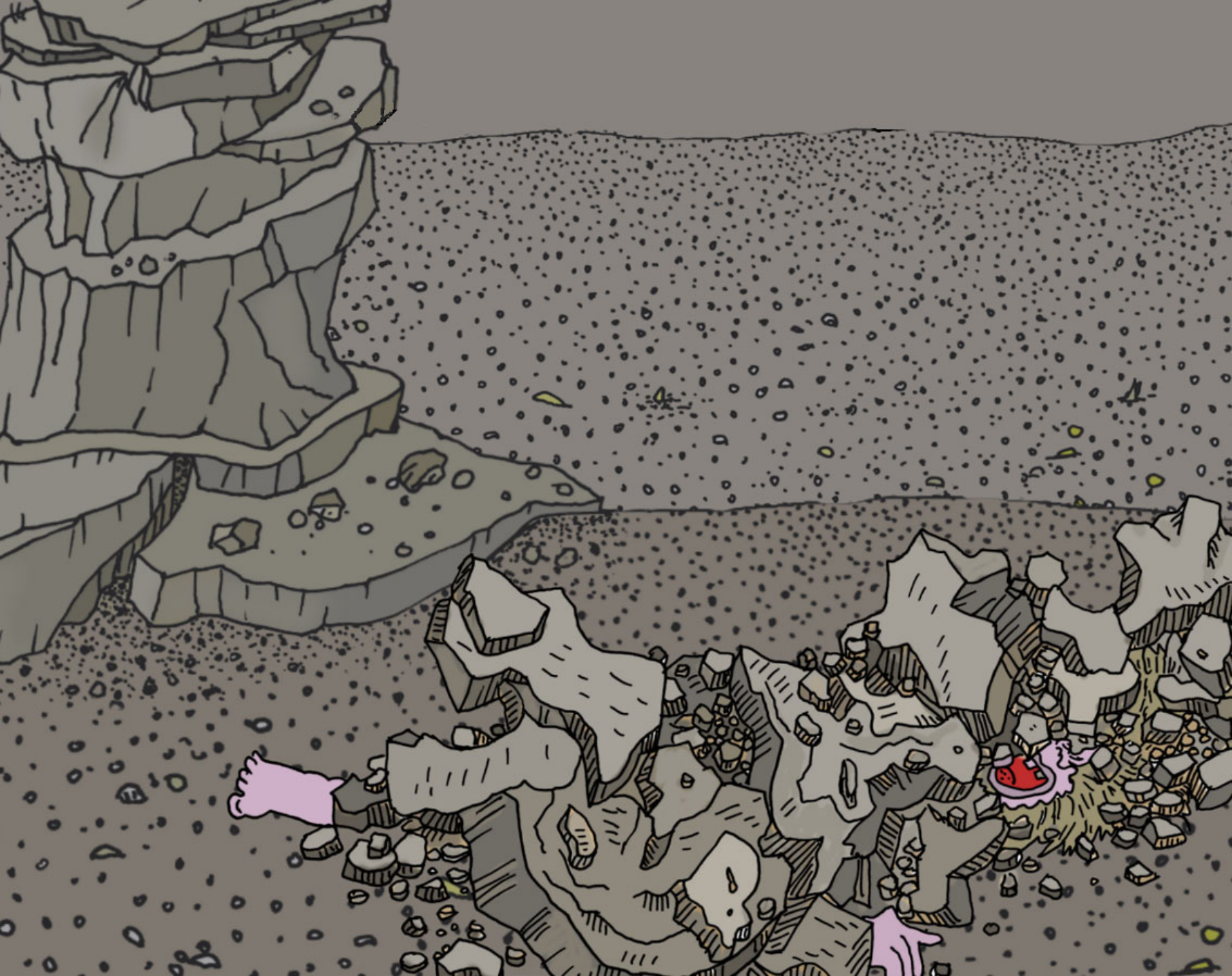













A comic book panel featuring a man with a mustache and a woman with a large afro. The man is in the foreground, looking towards the woman with a serious expression. The woman is behind him, her afro is a vibrant red. The background is a dark, textured grey. A speech bubble from the man contains the text.

HÖRT AUF ... BEVOR
WIR VERÜCKT WERDEN!





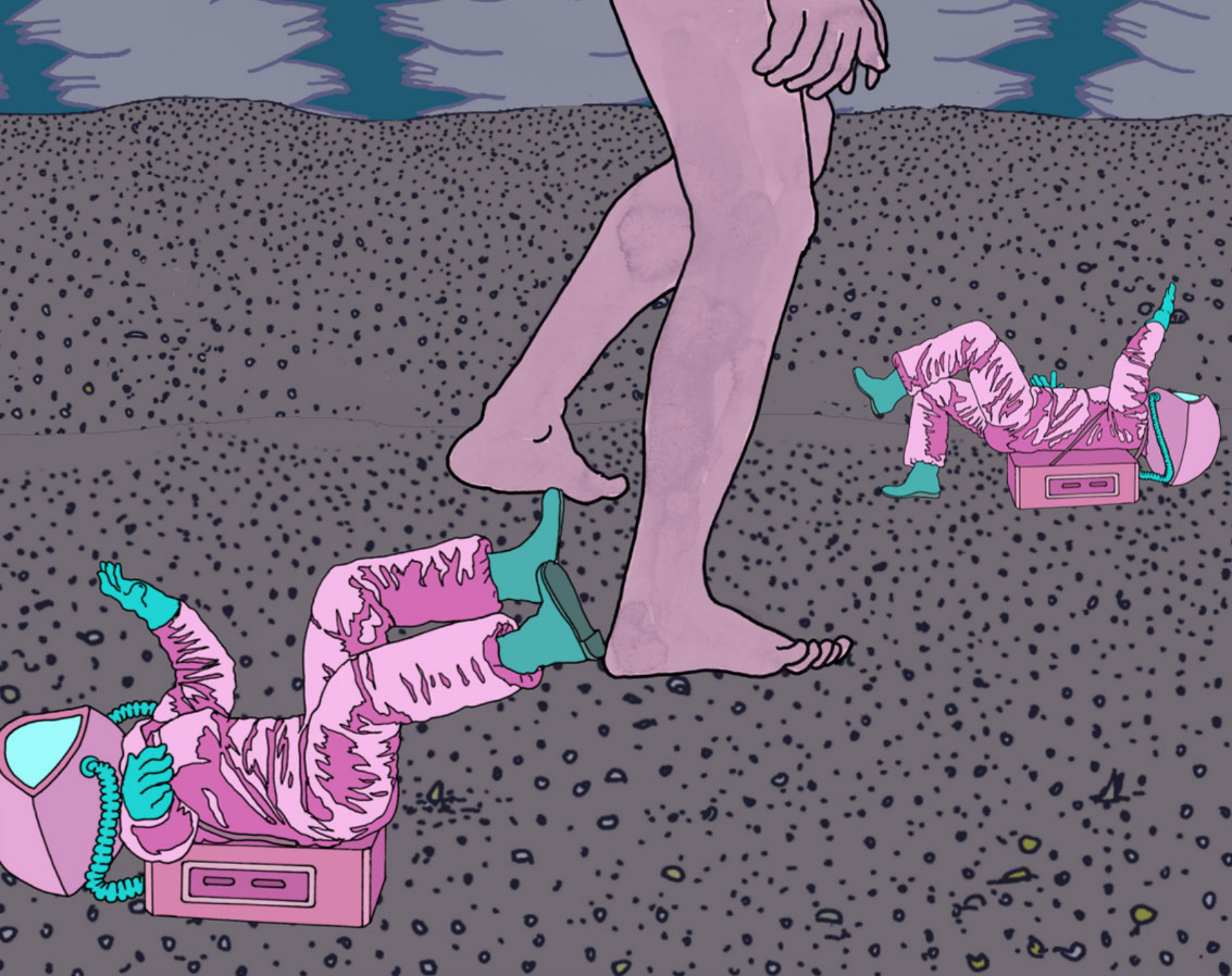


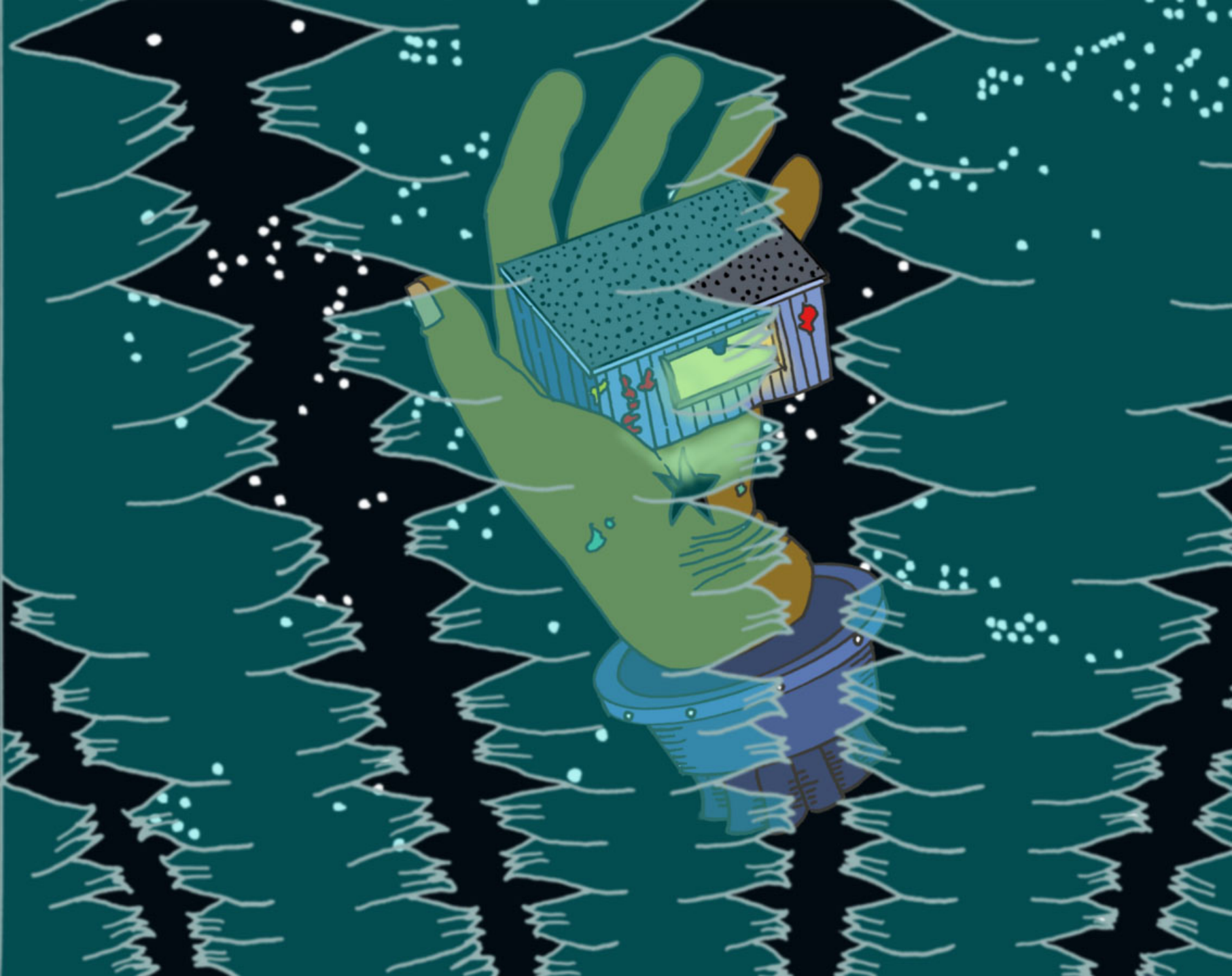
DA WAR EIN SINGEN IN
DEM GANZEN HEERE ...

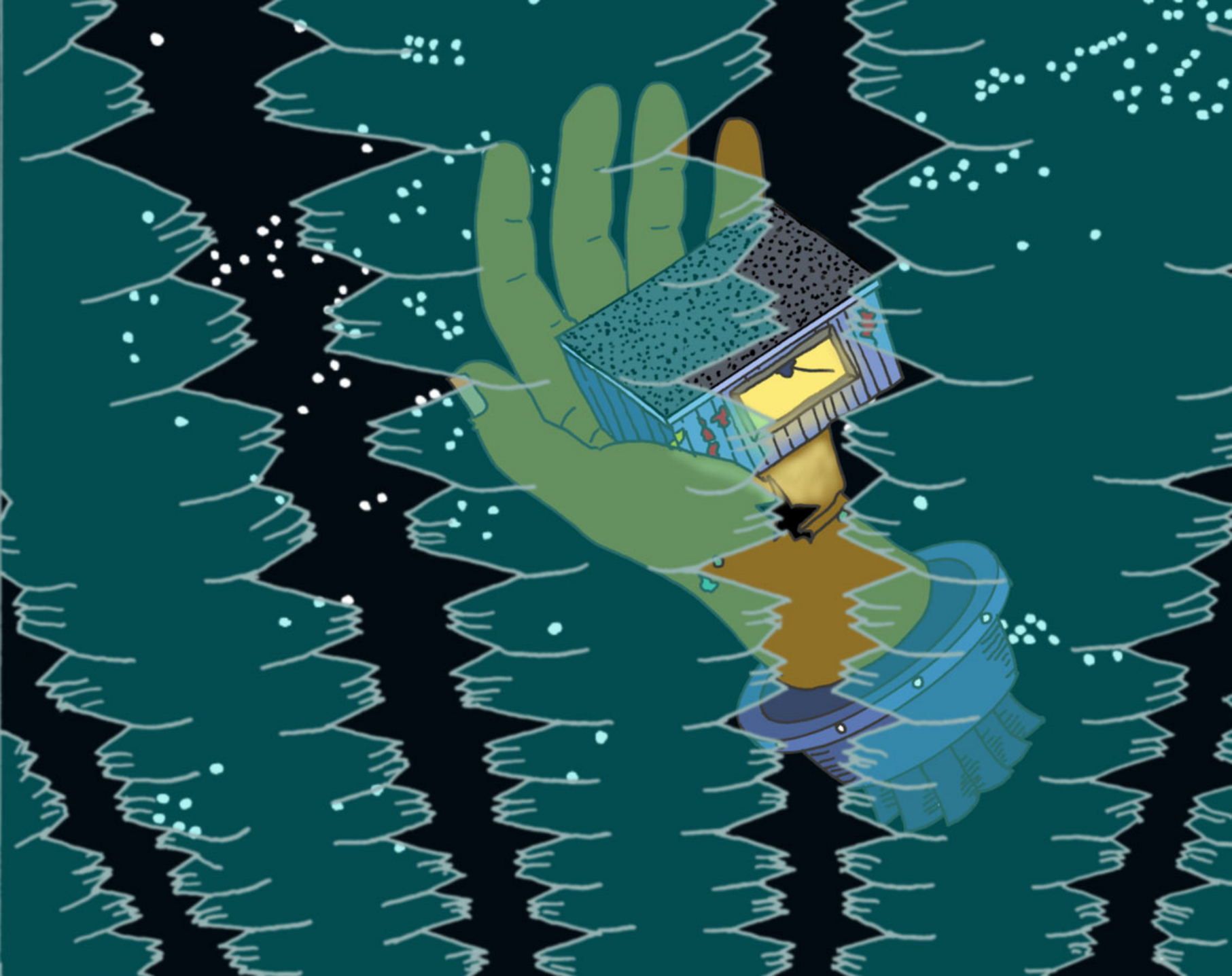


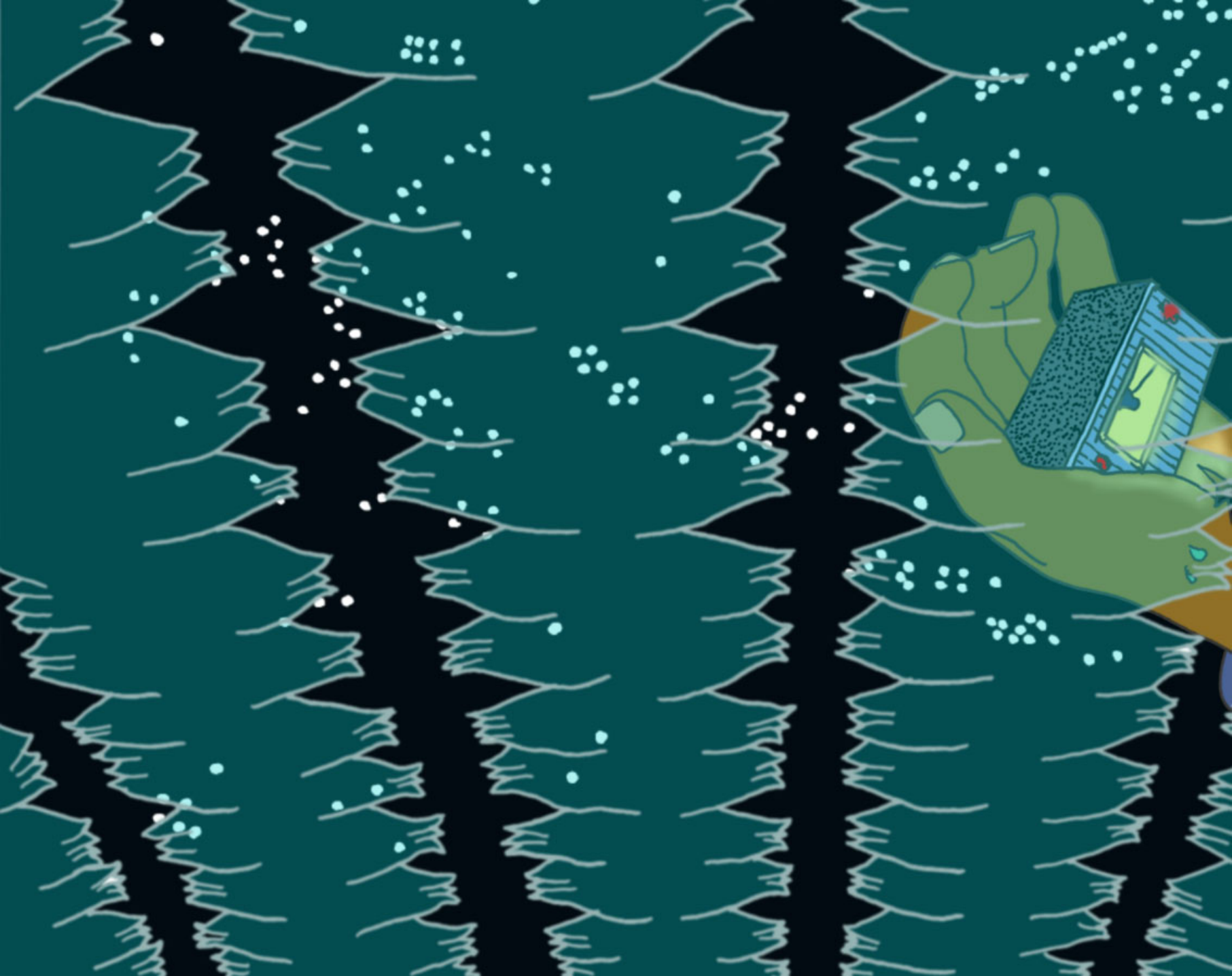


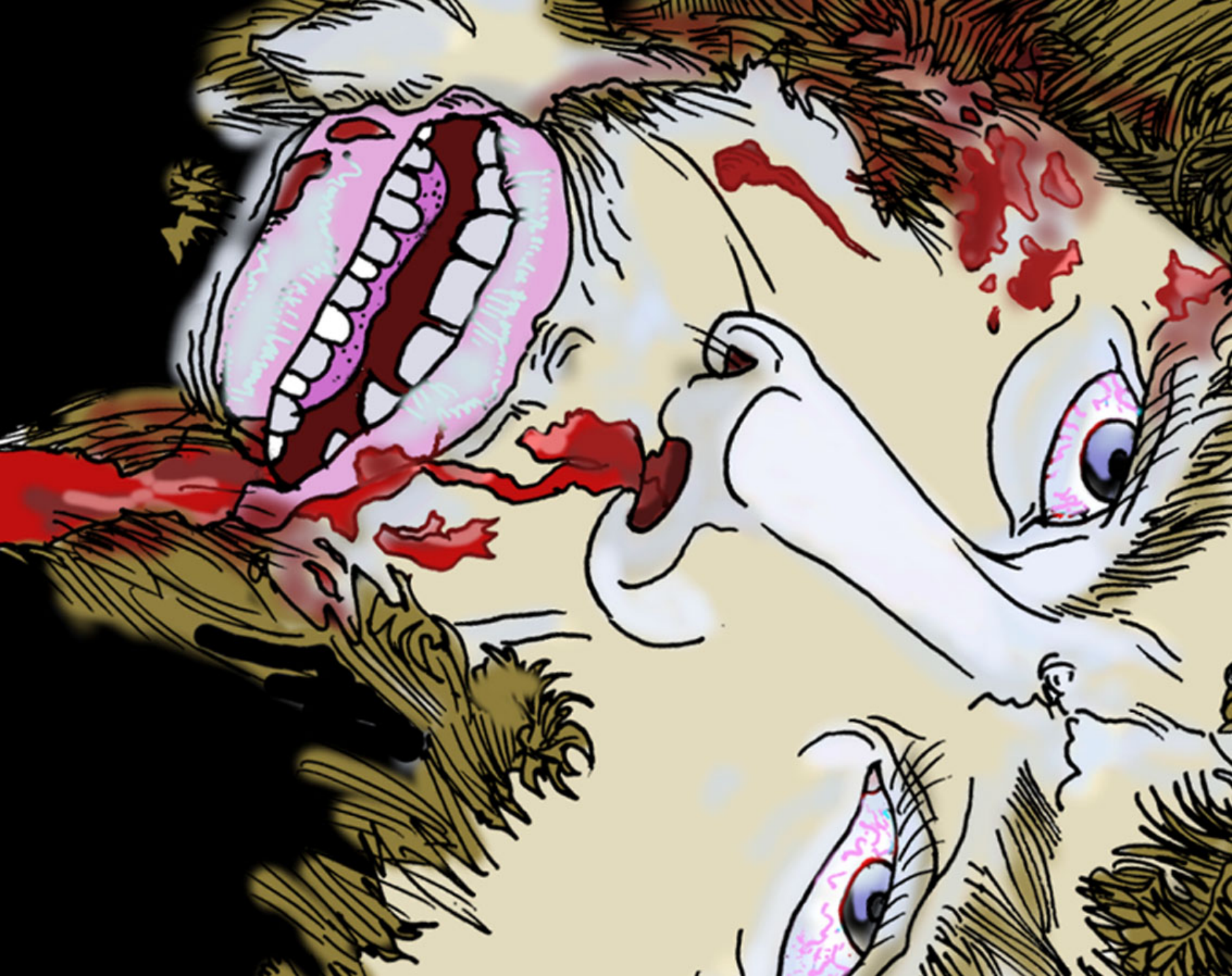
UND IHRE REITERBUBEN
SANGEN AUCH ...







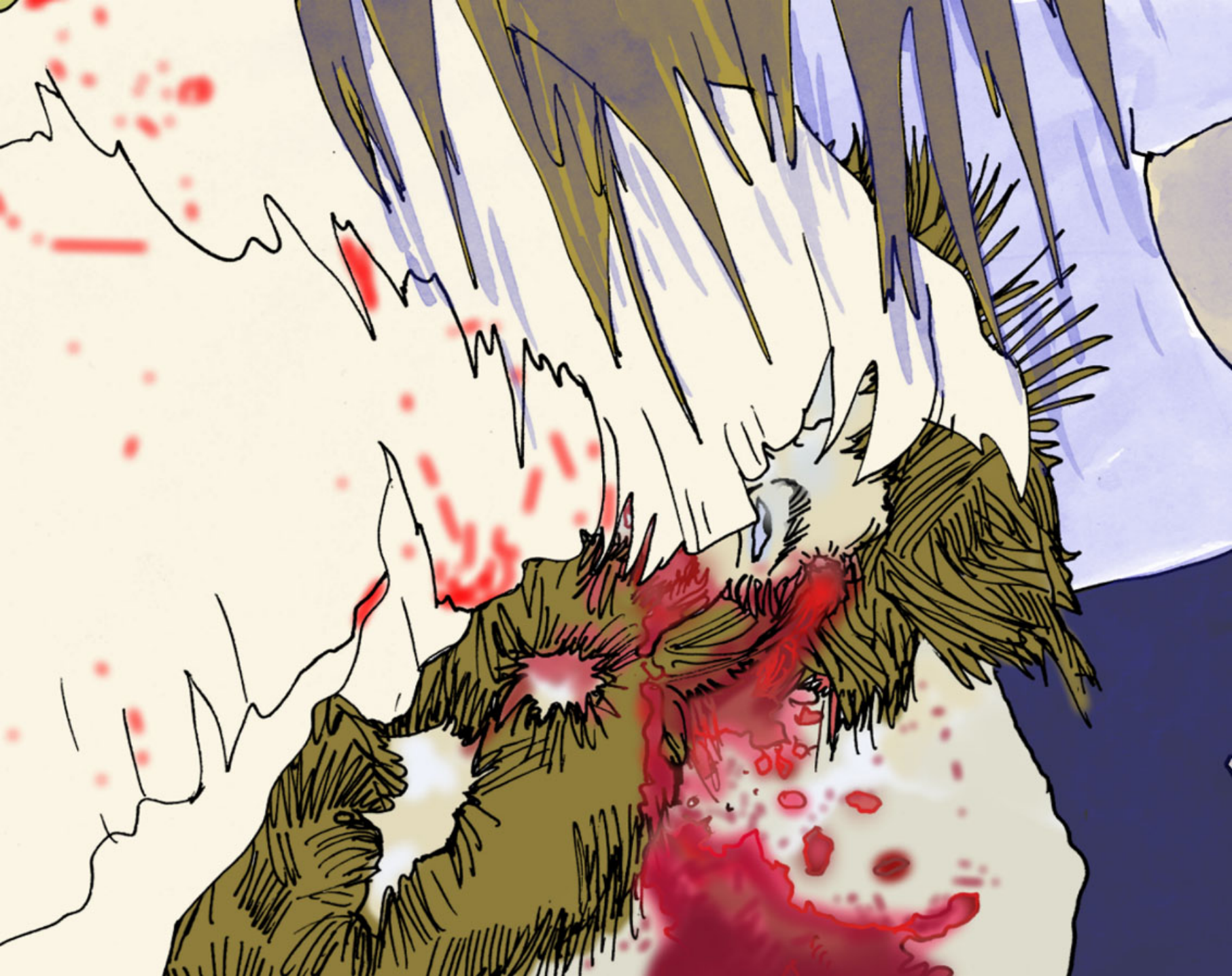






WIR HABEN IHN GETÖTET!





WIR WUSSTEN NICHT
MEHR, WAS WIR TUN.

SIE SIND BARBAREN.





WIR SOLLTEN VON VORNE ANFANGEN ...





WO IST VORNE?

HIER ...
DREHEN SIE SICH
DOCH MAL UM.









LEGEN SIE DIE
PISTOLE WEG.
SIE BRENNEN UNS
NOCH EIN LOCH
IN DIE HÜLLE!

SIE HABEN UNS GARNICHTS ZU SAGEN!
WIR MÖCHTEN SIE DRINGEND BITTEN,
SICH NICHT MEHR ZU BEWEGEN!





BITTE,
SERGEANT JAMES!

BITTE, MEIN
NAME IST ...
... JONES.

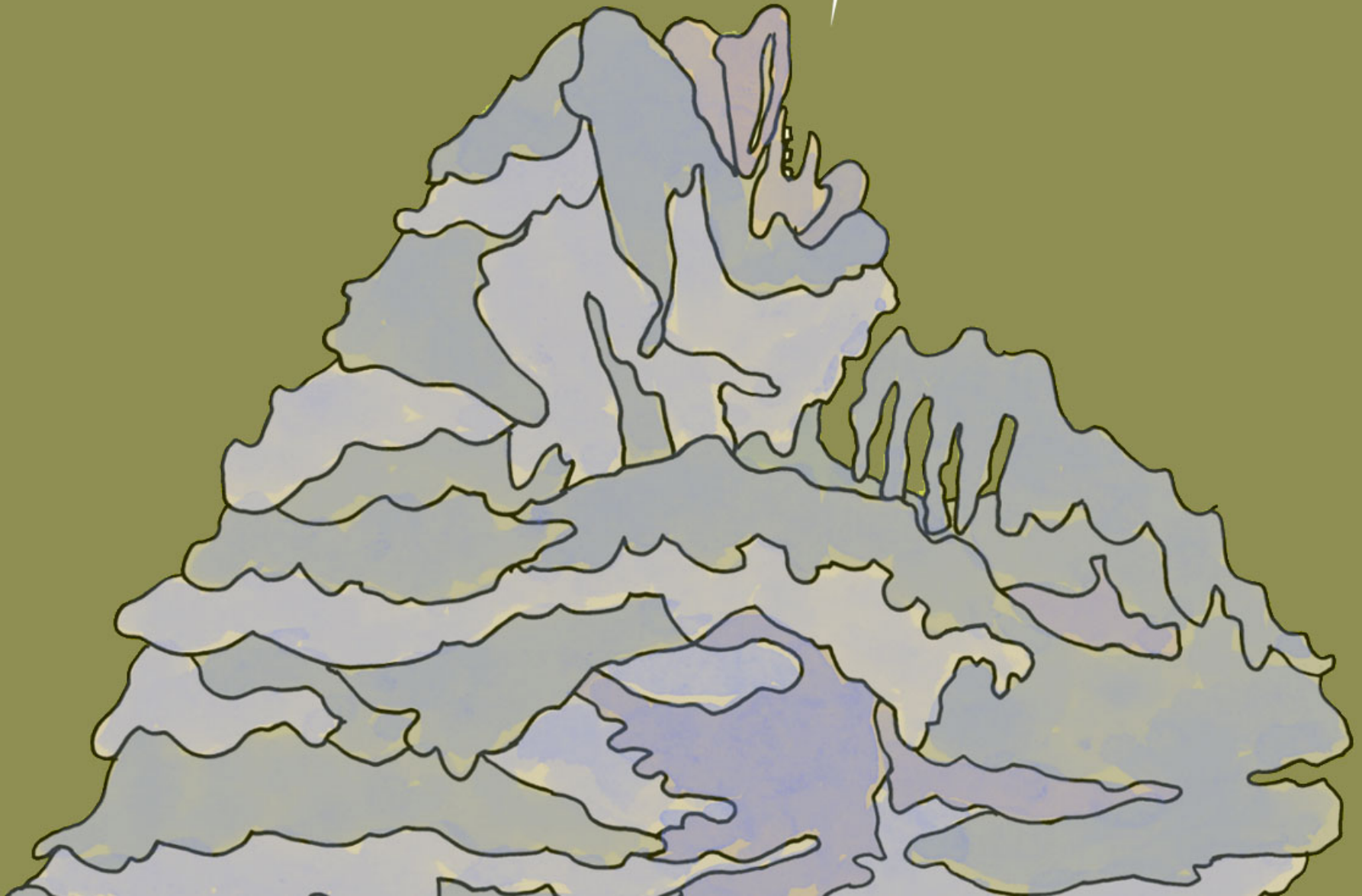
UNSINN! MEIN NAME IST JONES.

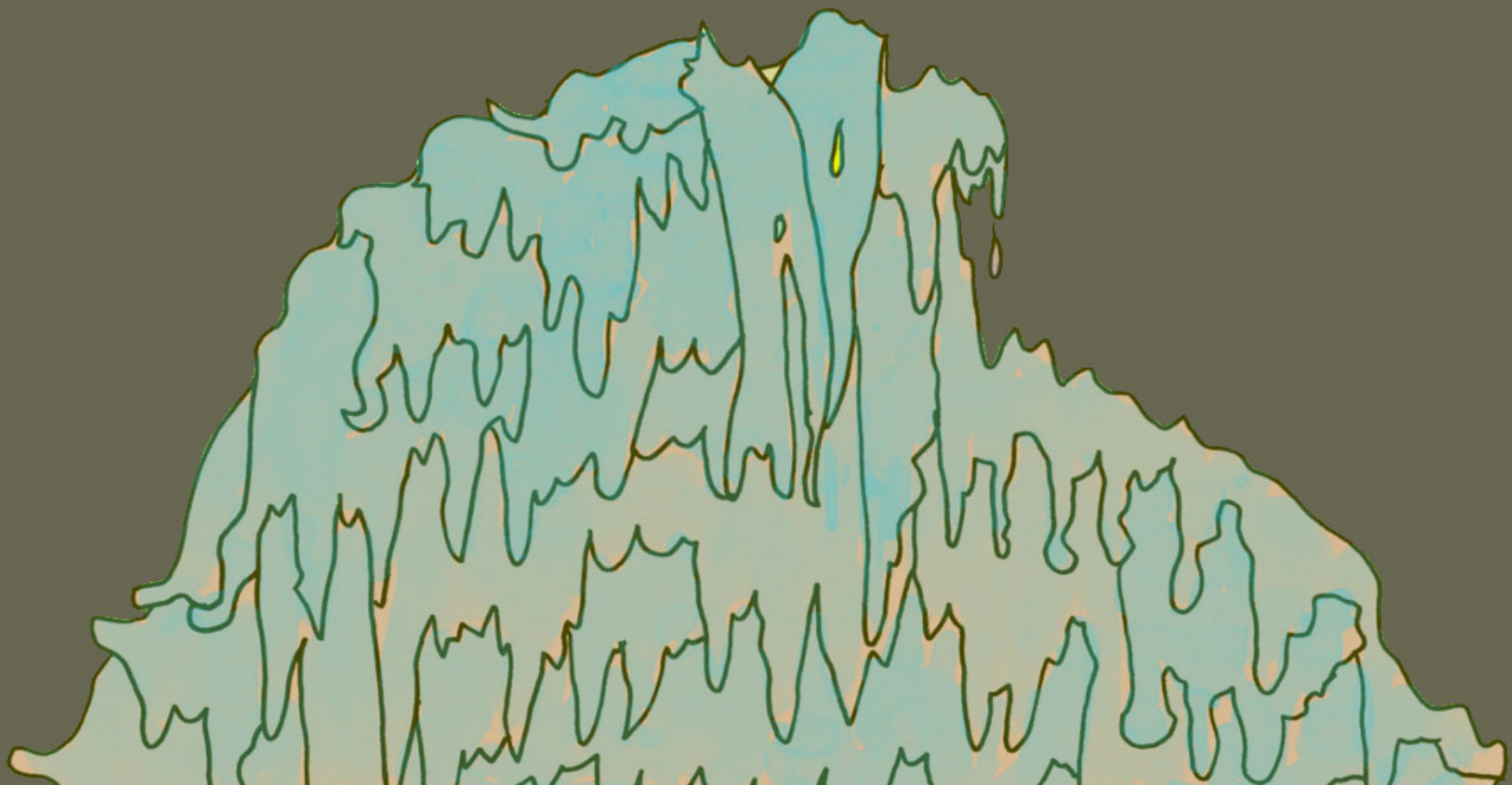


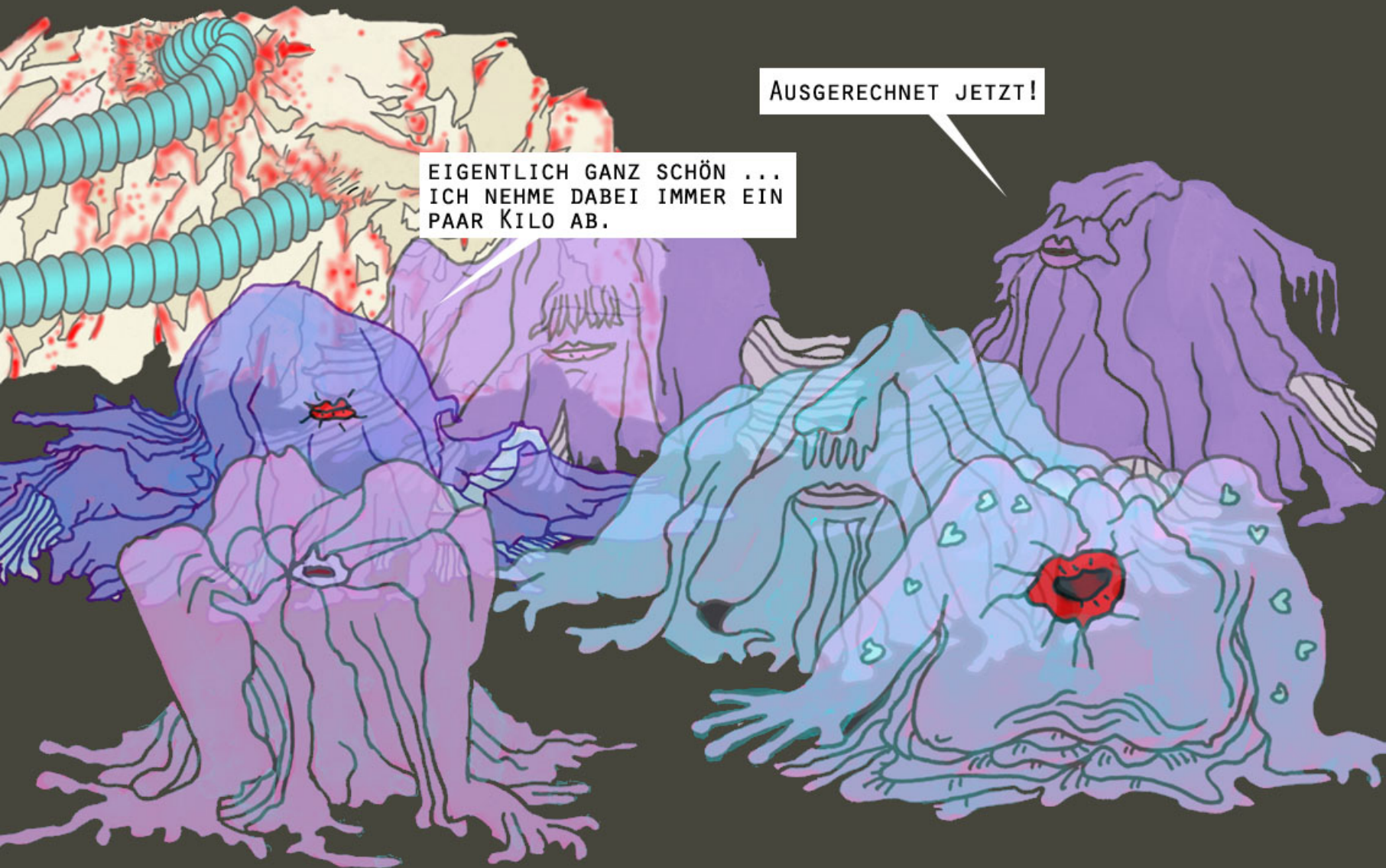


ARRRGHH

GIBT ES HIER EIN
SCHWARZES LOCH?







AUSGERECHNET JETZT!

EIGENTLICH GANZ SCHÖN ...
ICH NEHME DABEI IMMER EIN
PAAR KILO AB.



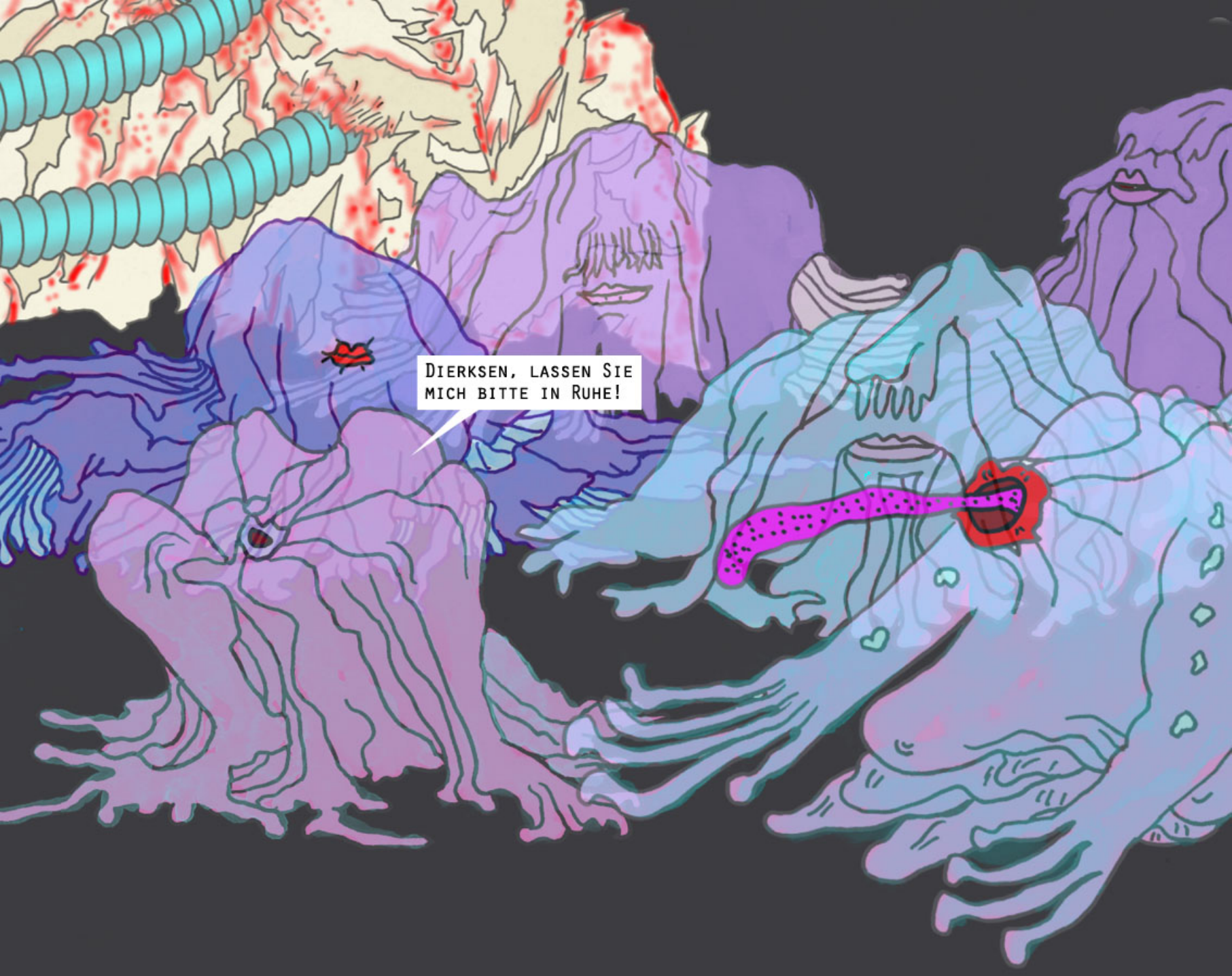
MULLIGAN, WIE FÜHLT MAN SICH ALS WACKELPUDDING?

SCHEISSE.

WAS SOLLEN WIR TUN,
SERGEANT JAMES?

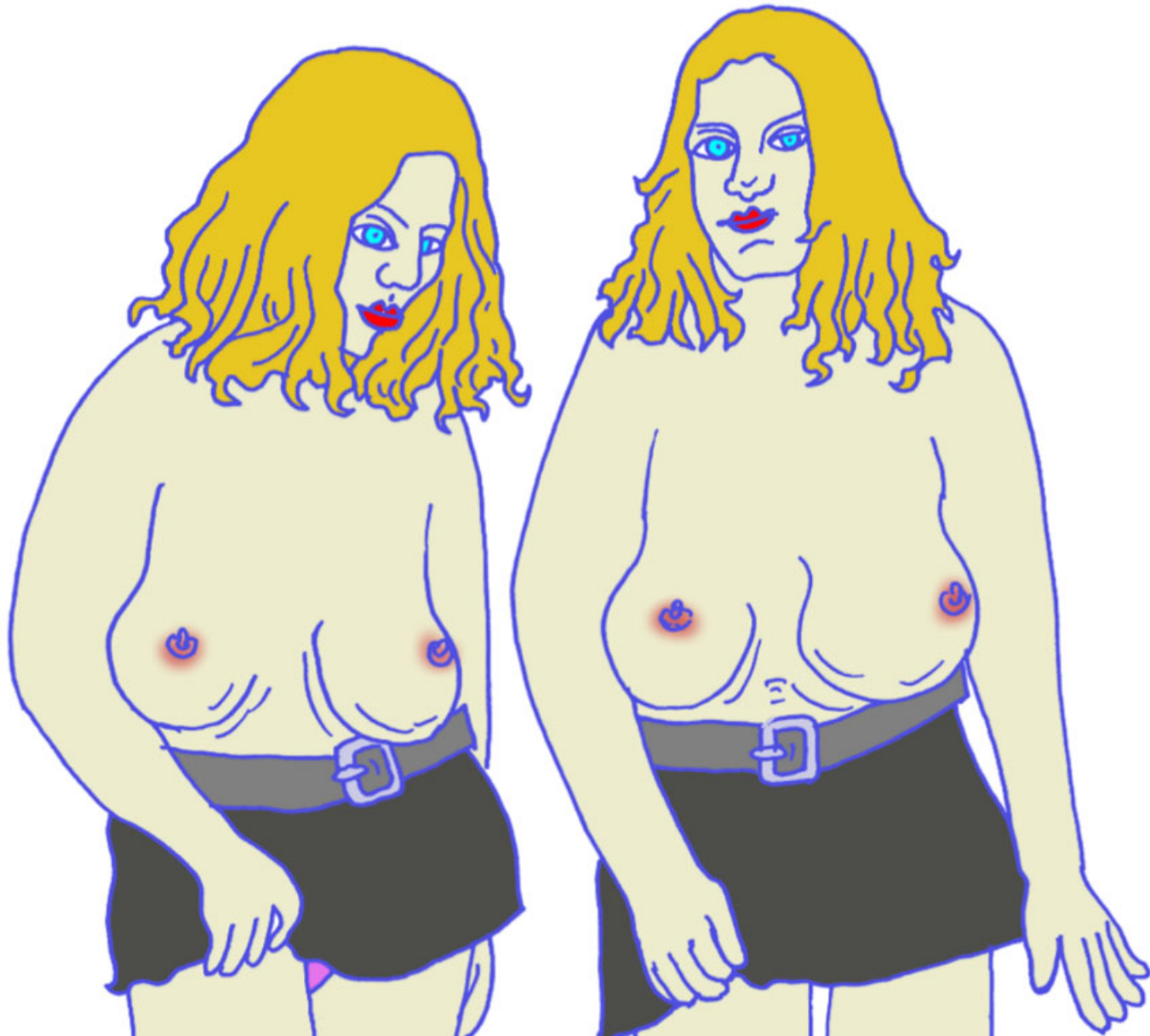
ABWARTEN. ÜBRIGENS,
MEIN NAME IST JONES.

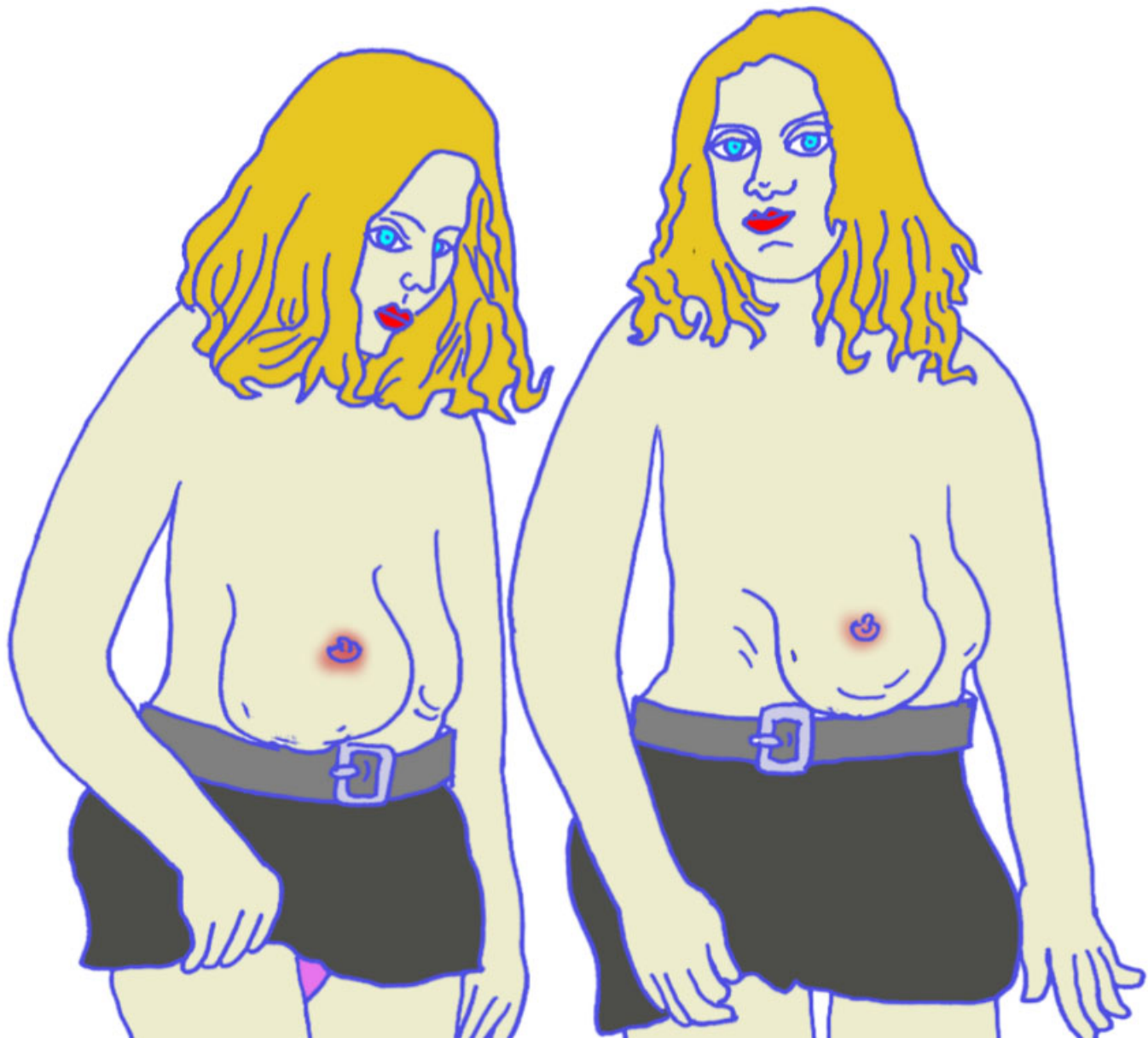


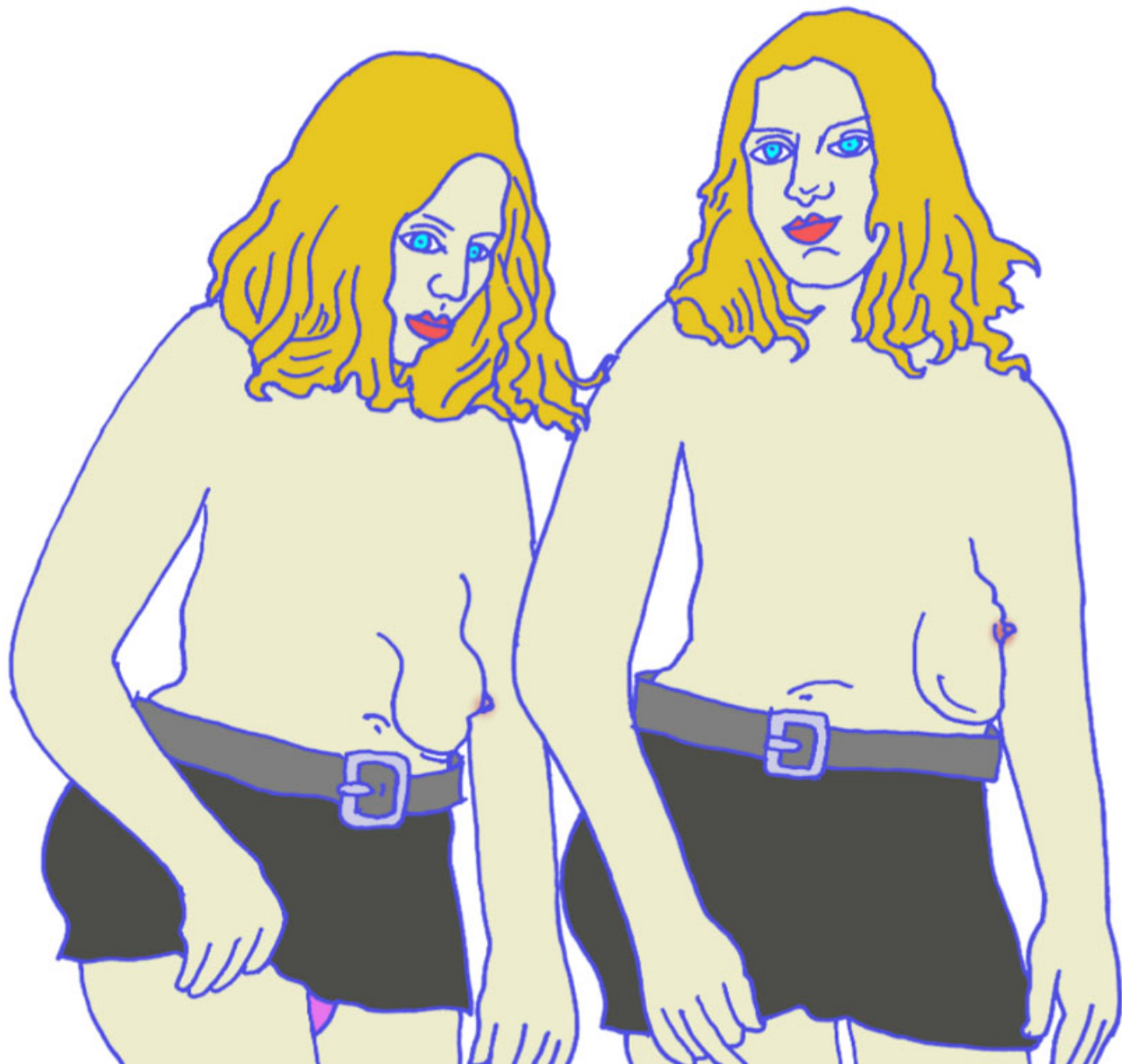


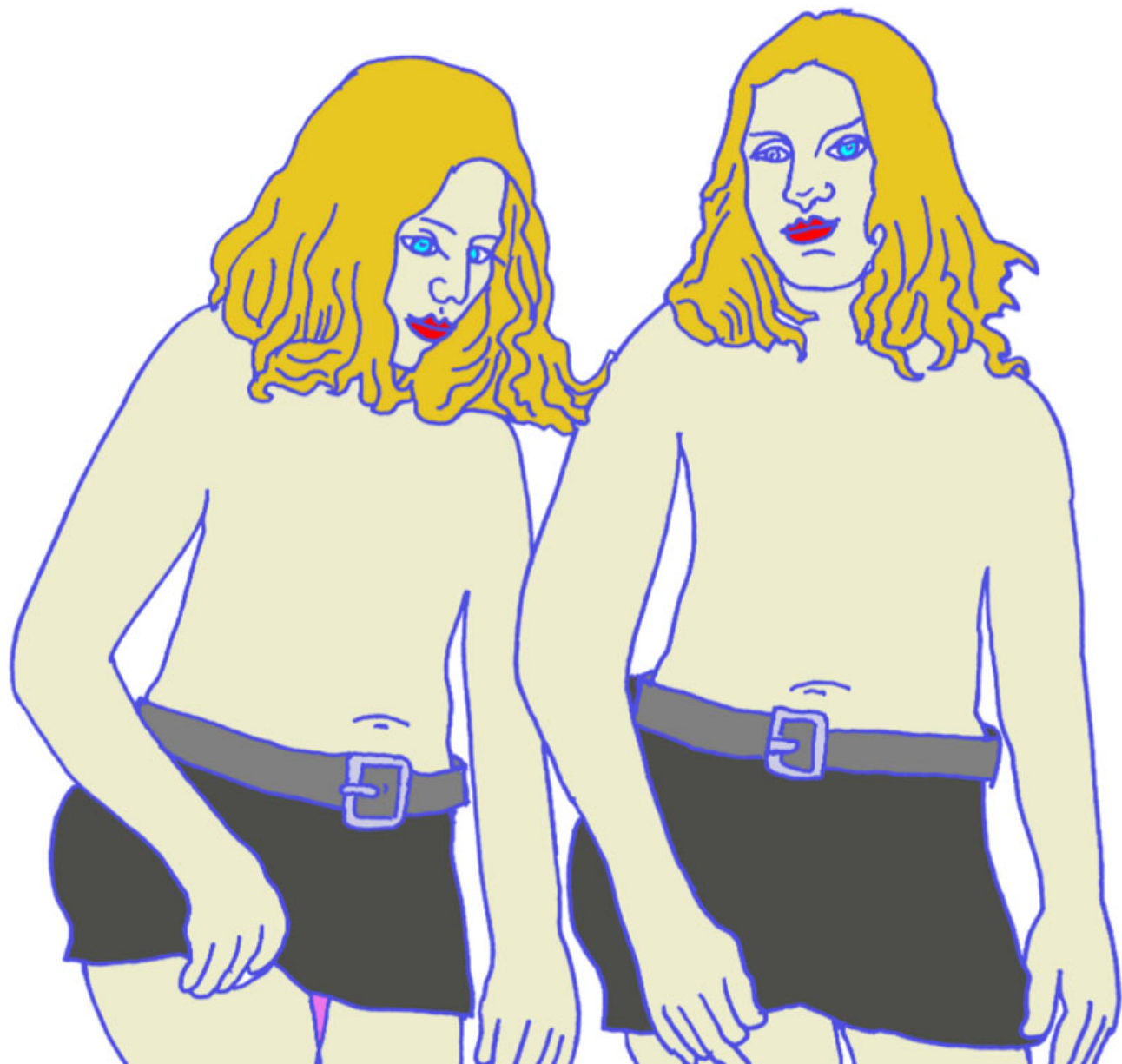
DIERKSEN, LASSEN SIE
MICH BITTE IN RUHE!

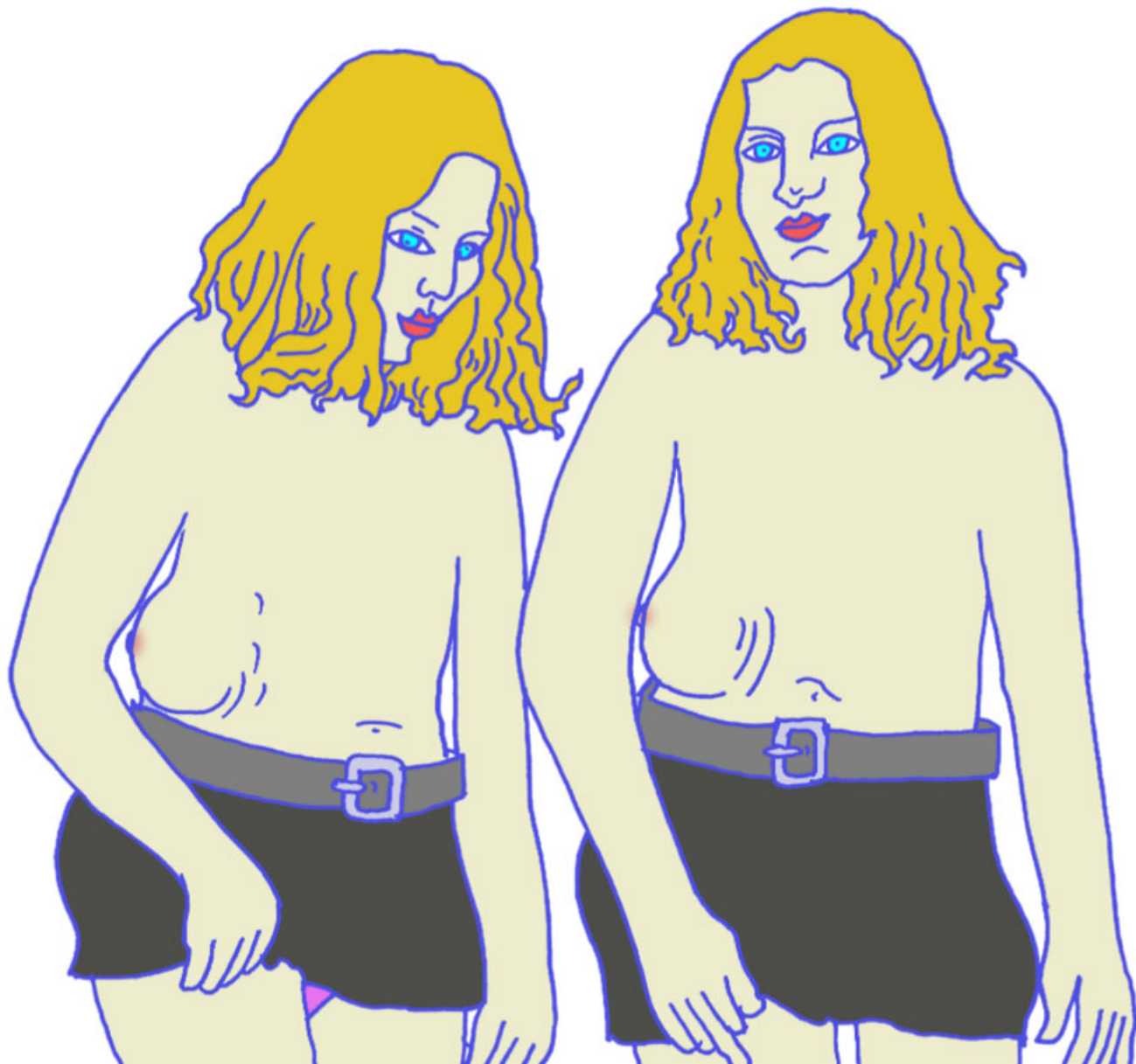
JAMES & JONES BESCHLOSSEN, SICH DIE WARTEZEIT MIT
EINEM IHRER LEGENDÄREN HULA-HOOP-TÄNZCHEN ZU VERTREIBEN ...

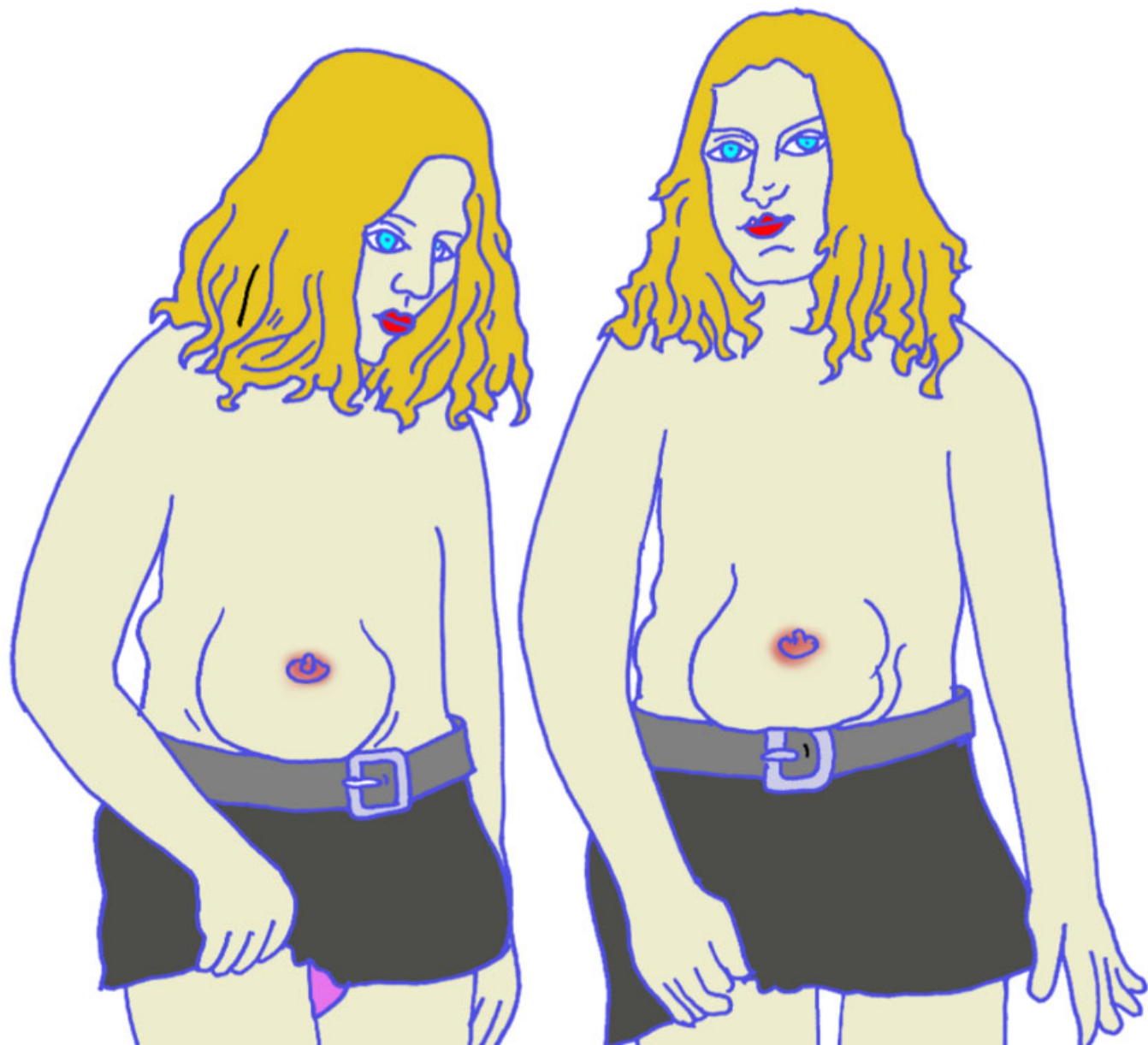


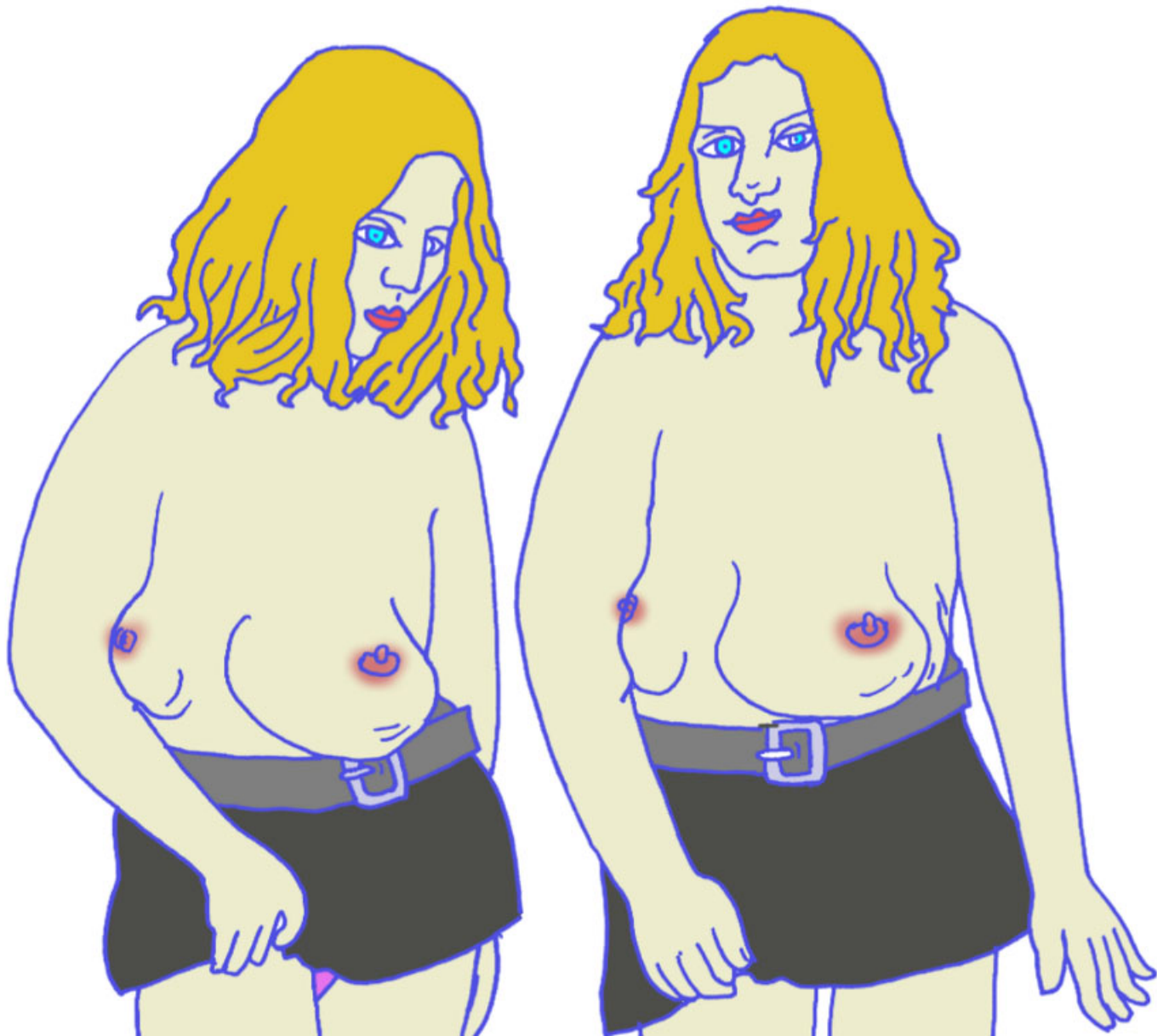


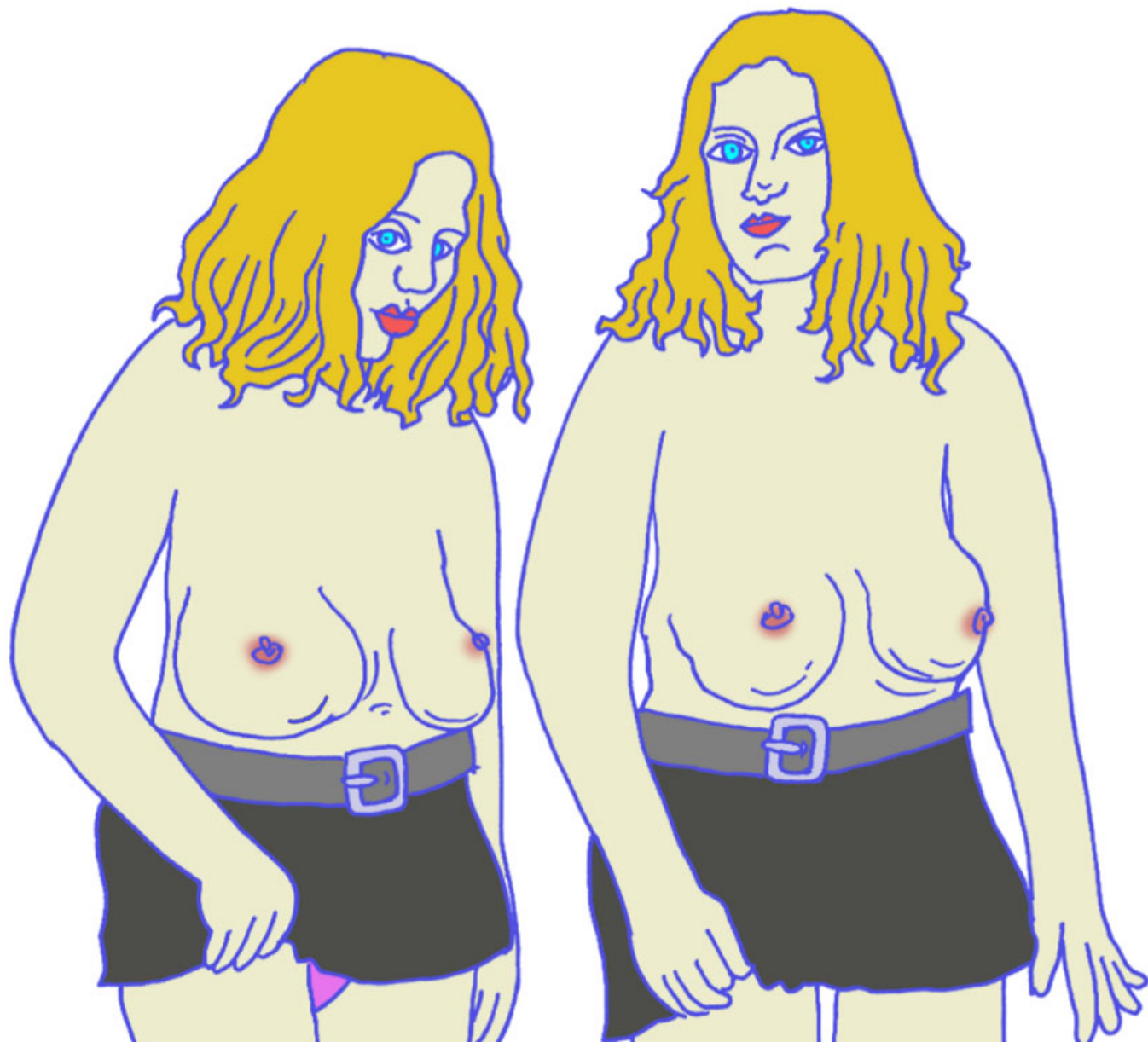


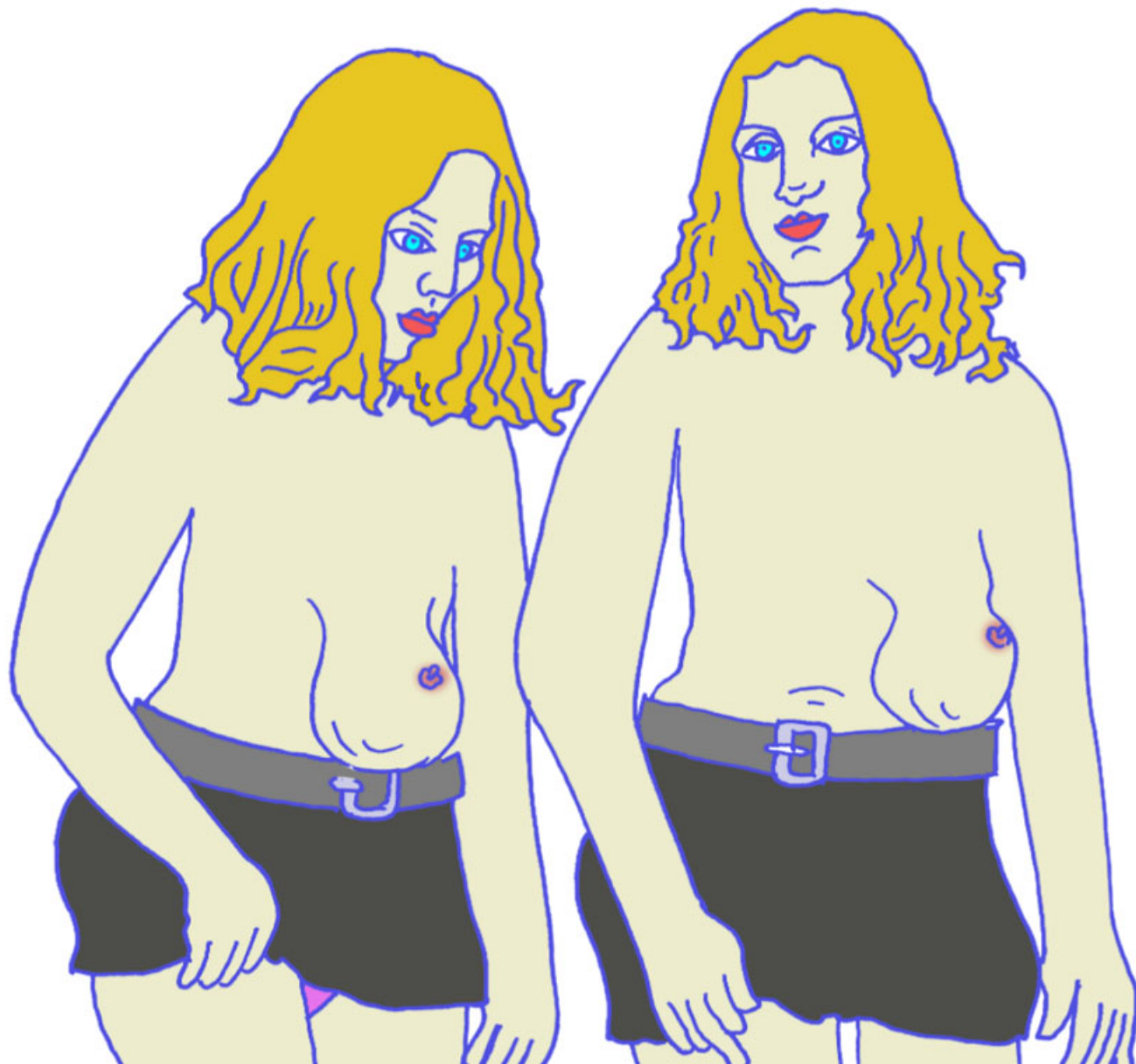


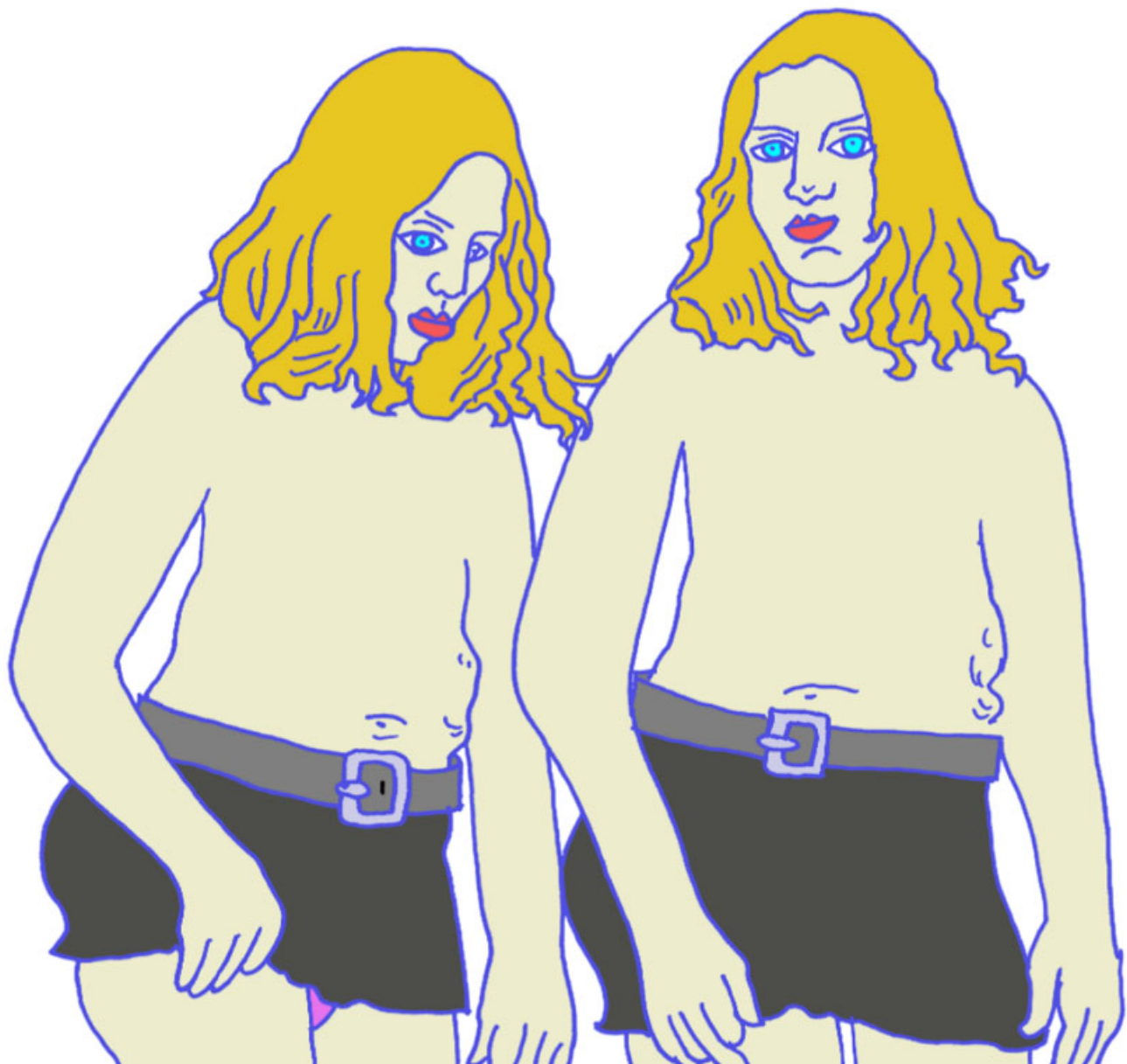


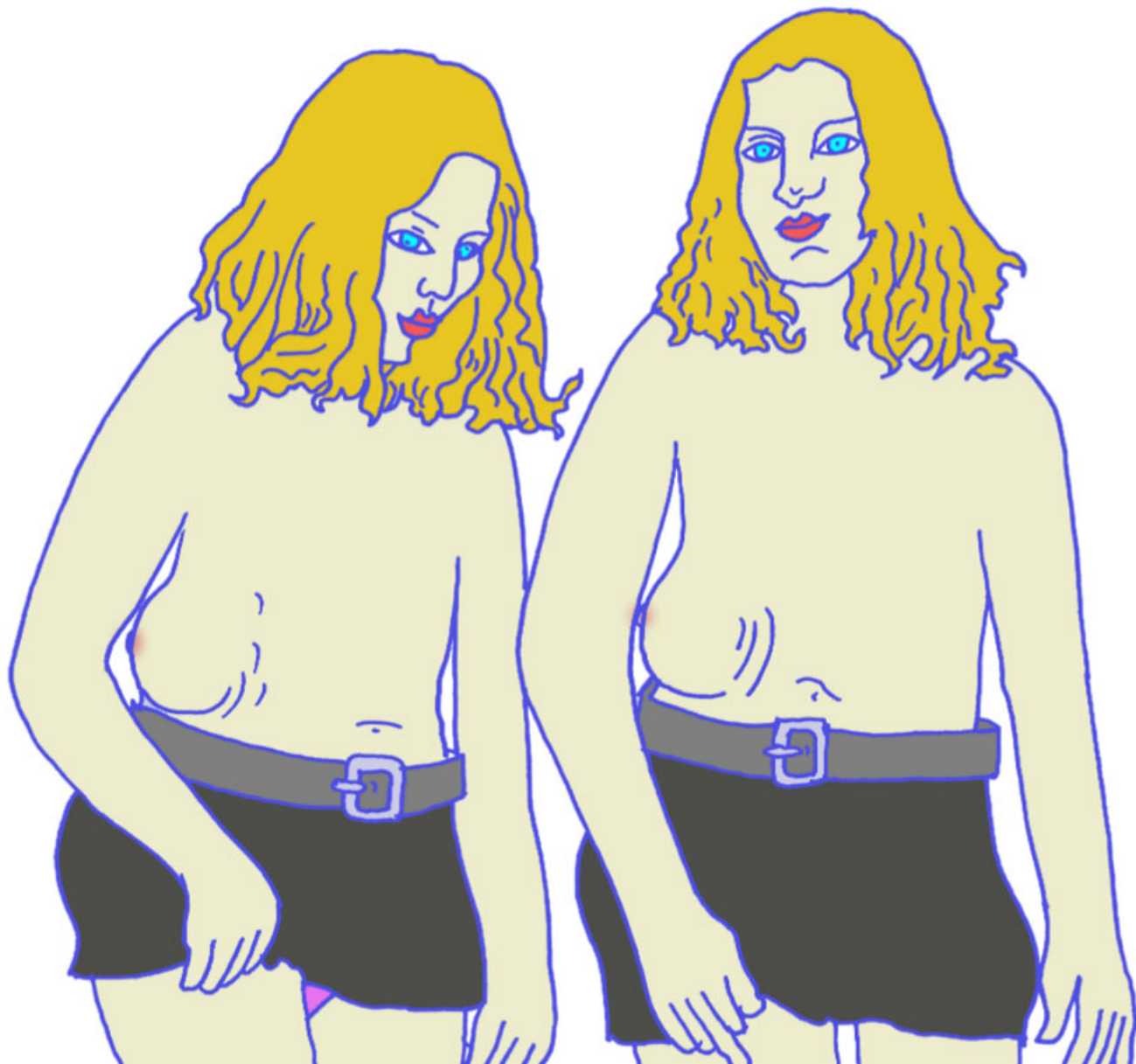


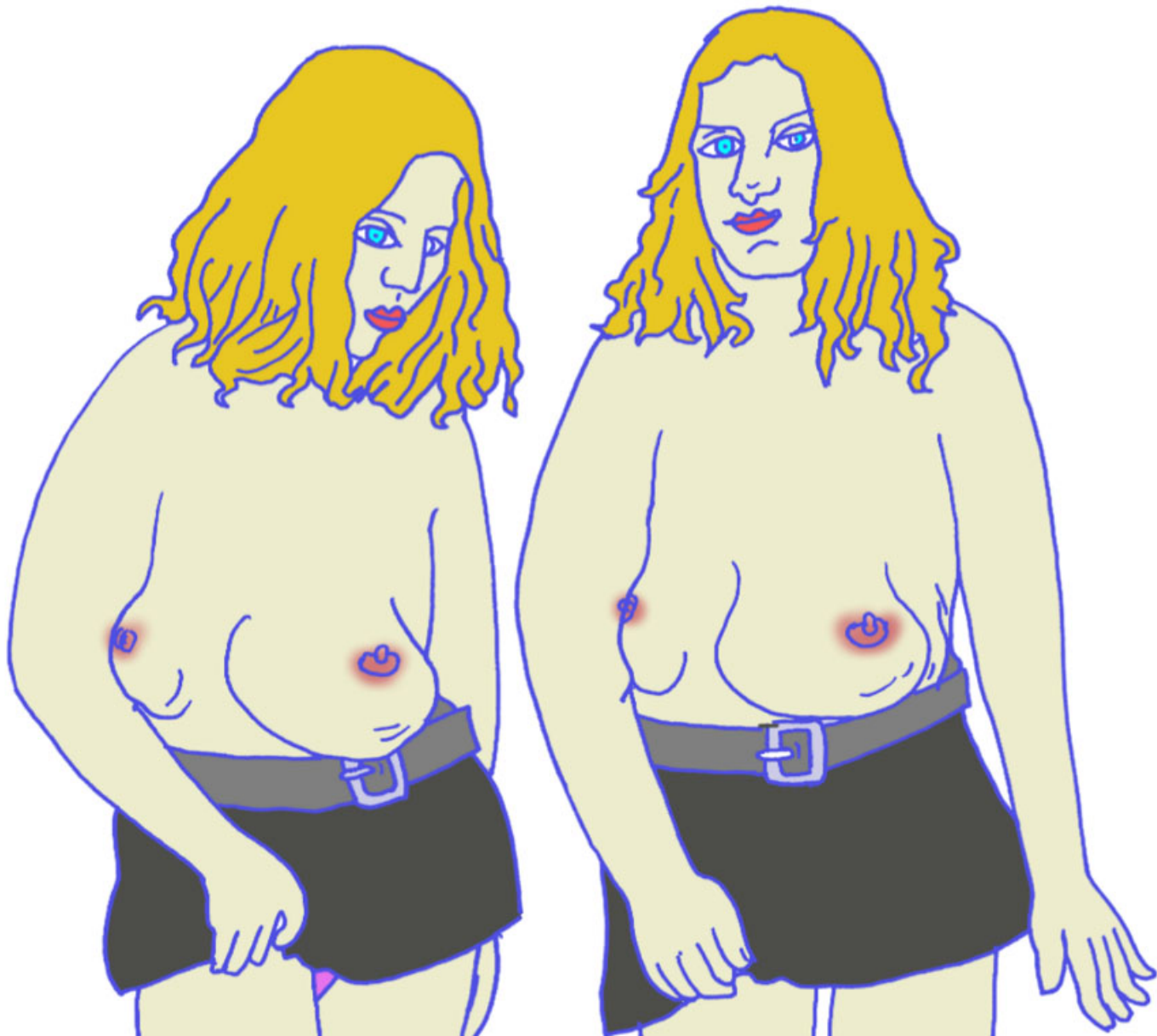




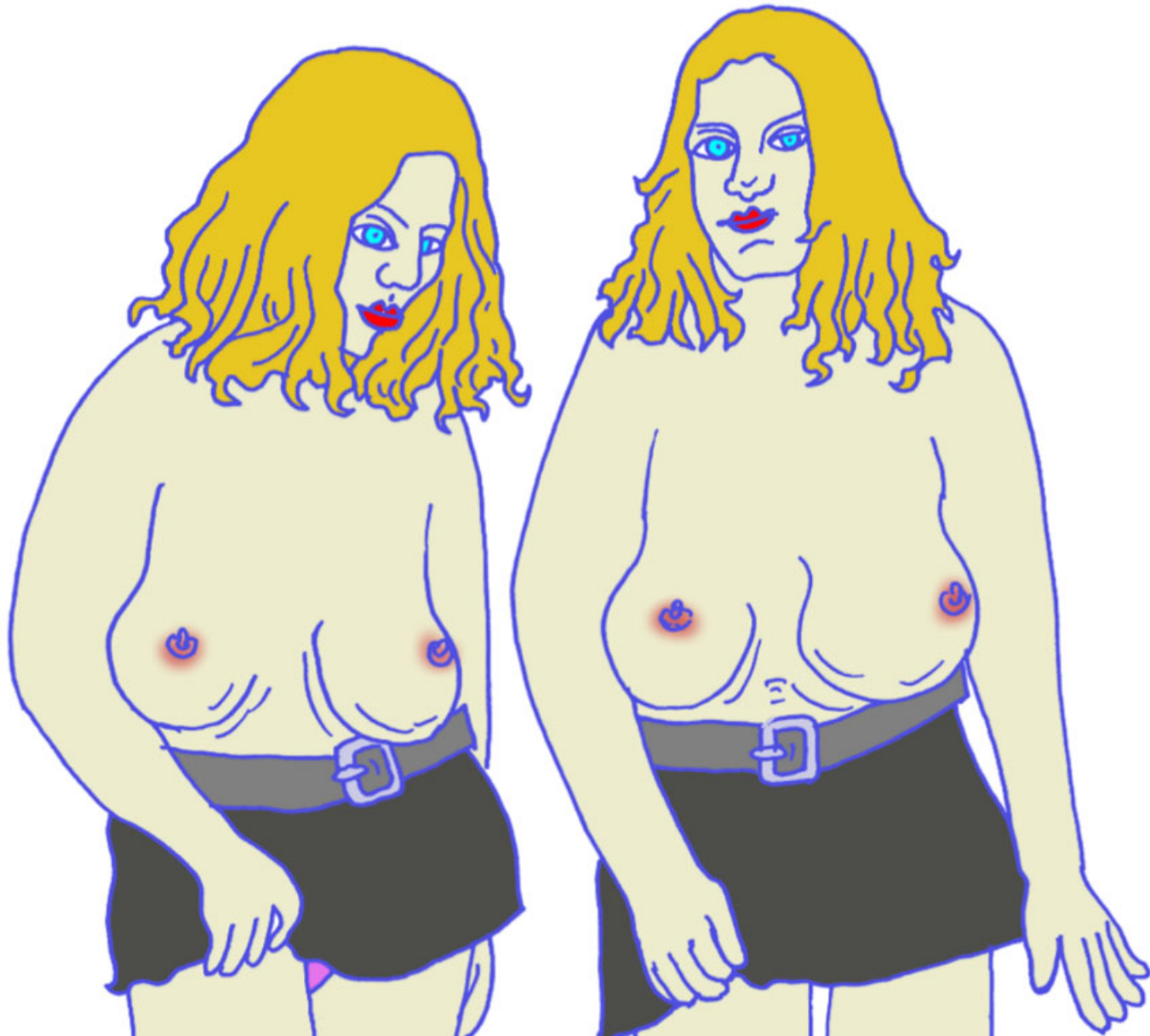


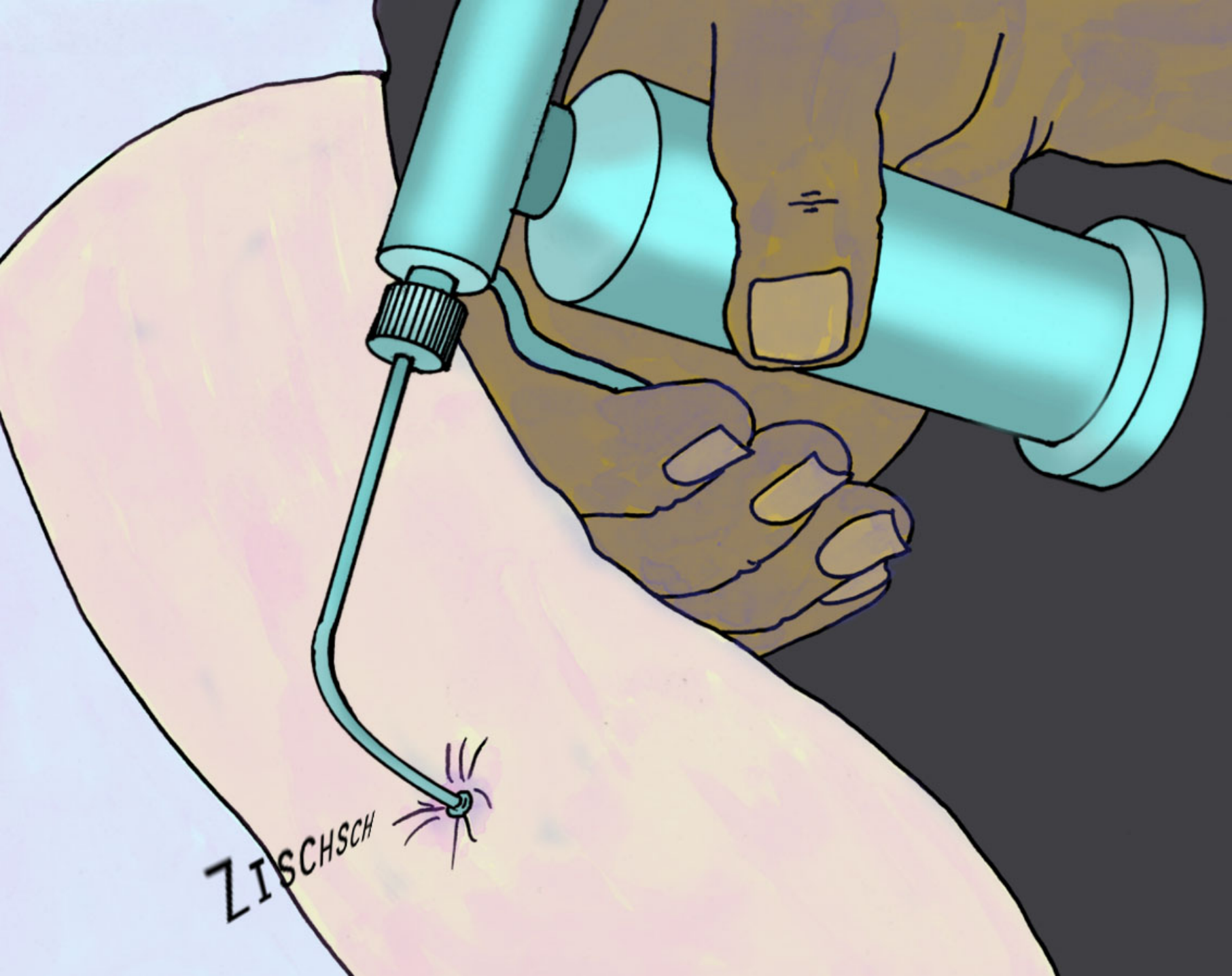







DAZU LEGTEN SIE PISTOLEN UND T-SHIRTS AB,
UND GENAU DAS WAR IHR FEHLER.





ZISCHSCH





WIR SOLLTEN UNS ALLE AUßER GEFECHT SETZEN,
BIS SICH UNSER AGGRESSIONSPOTENTIAL
ZURÜCKGEBILDET HAT.

ALSO GUT ...

HAT IRGENDWER
WAS EINZUWENDEN?



NEIN ...



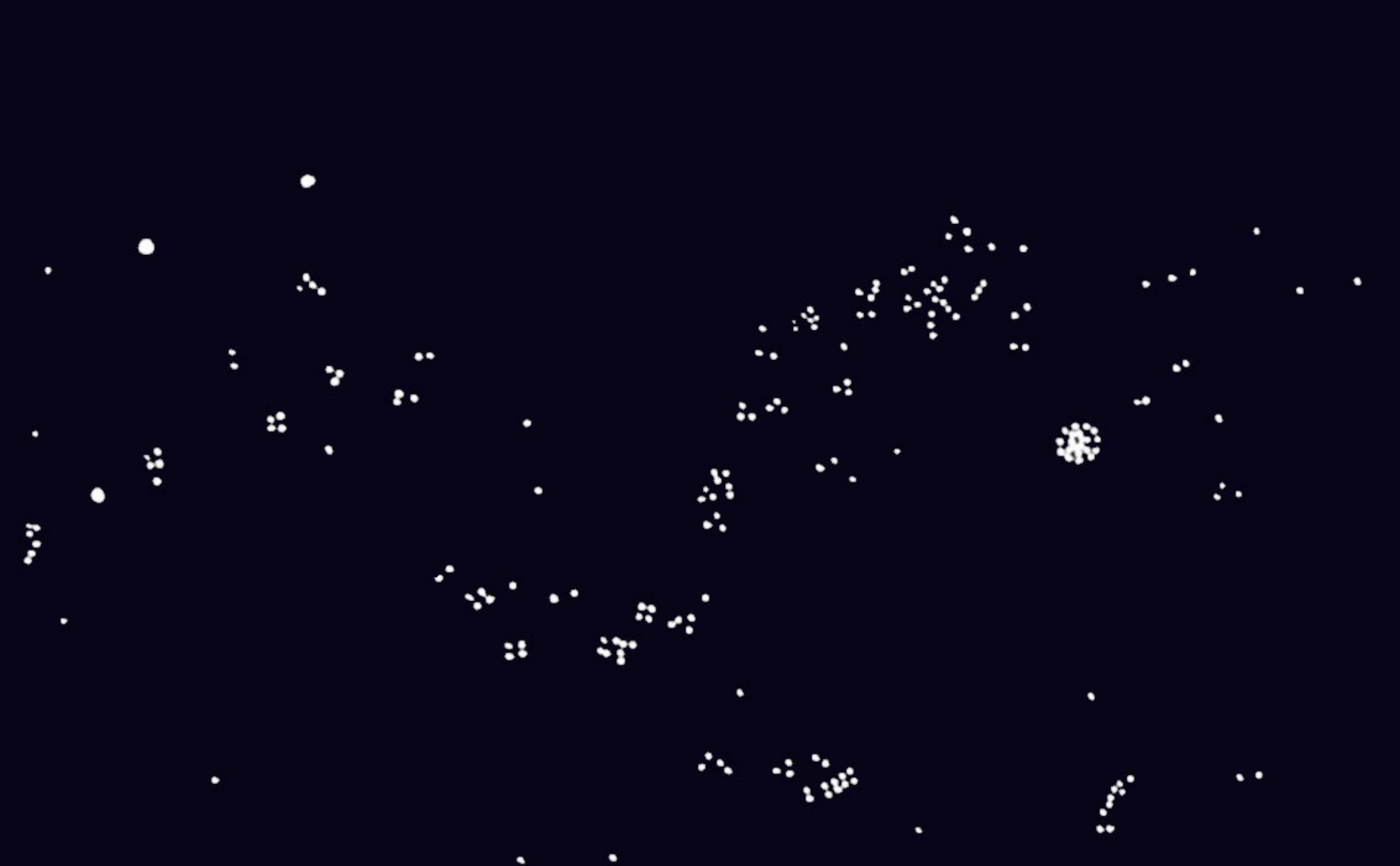
... KEINER











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