

Eve of the Ozarks



SNOW DAY FOR A SAD SAP
gustav carlson



EVE of the OZARKS

by **gustav carlson**

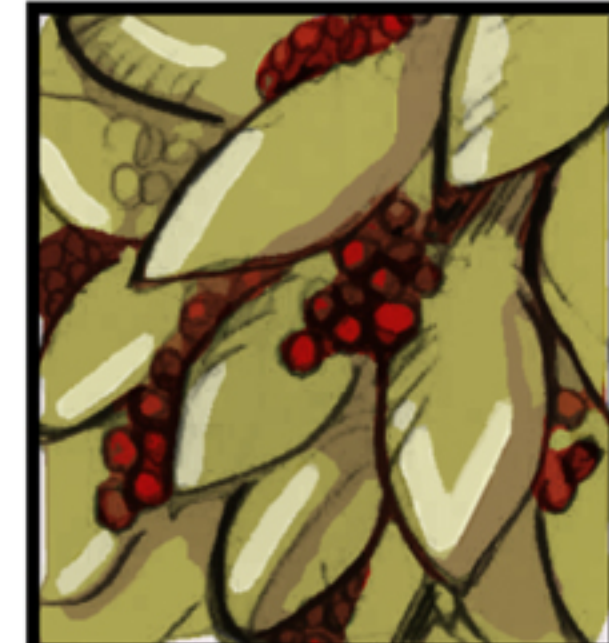
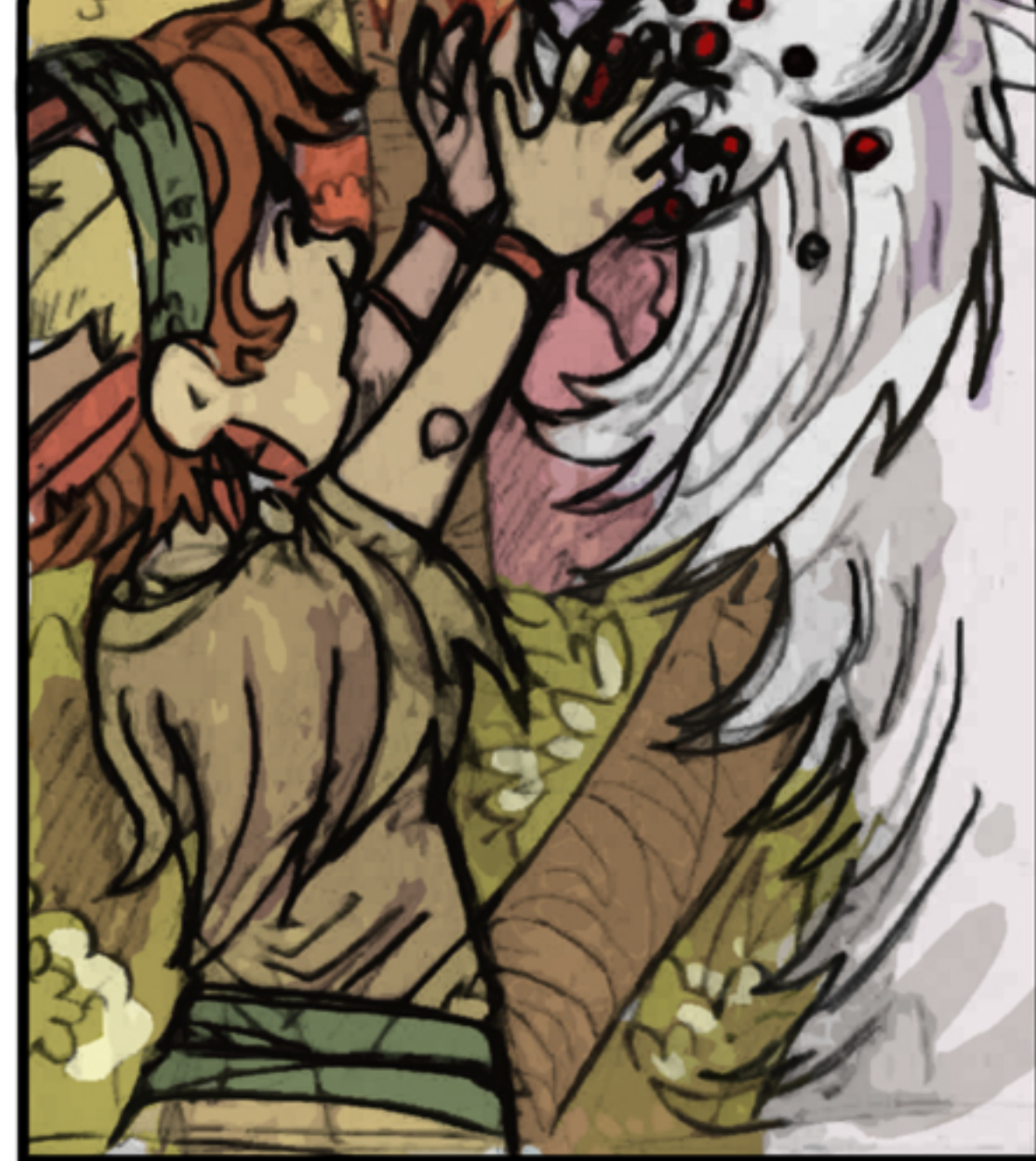
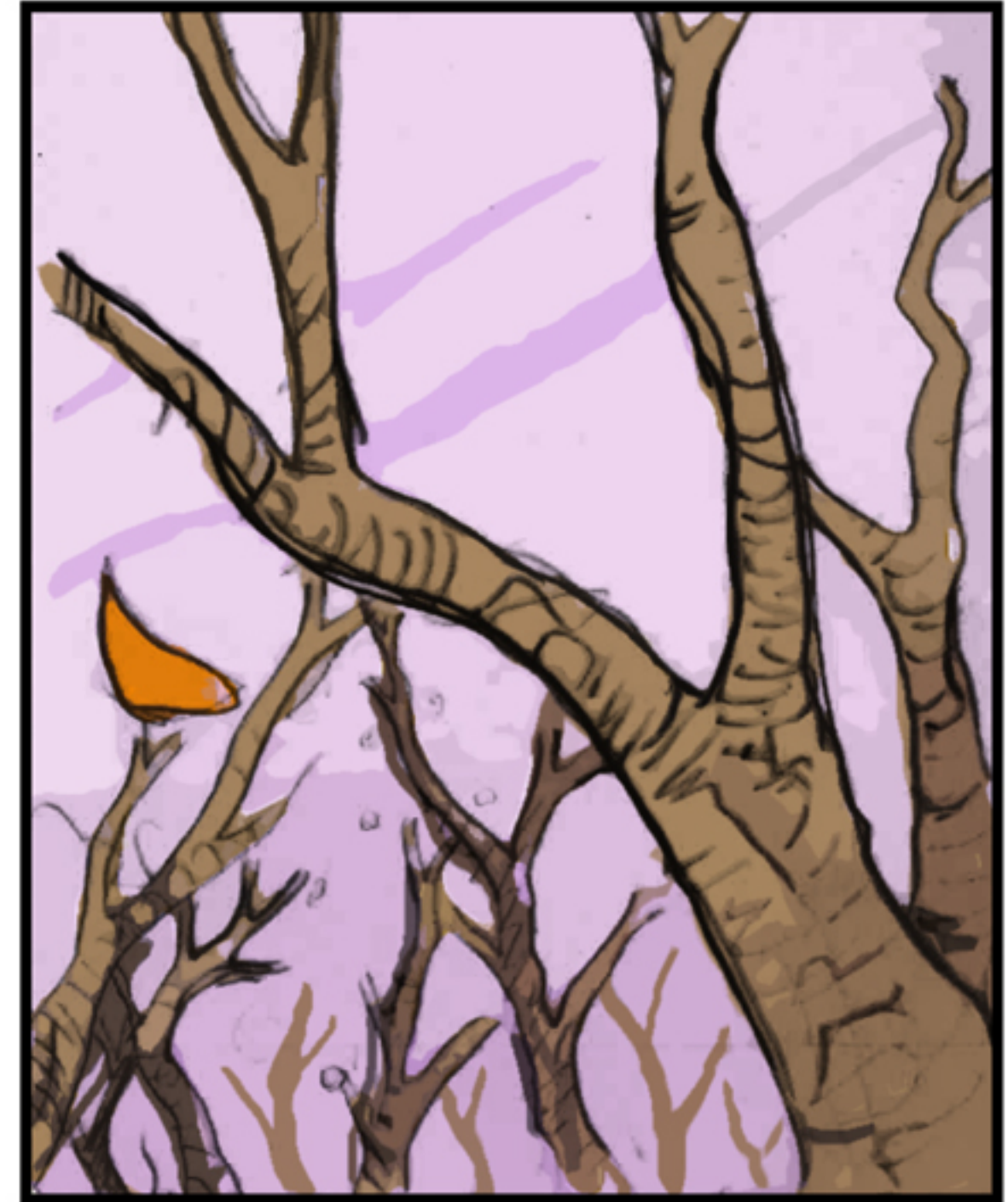
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issue two
**SNOW DAY
FOR A SAD SAP**

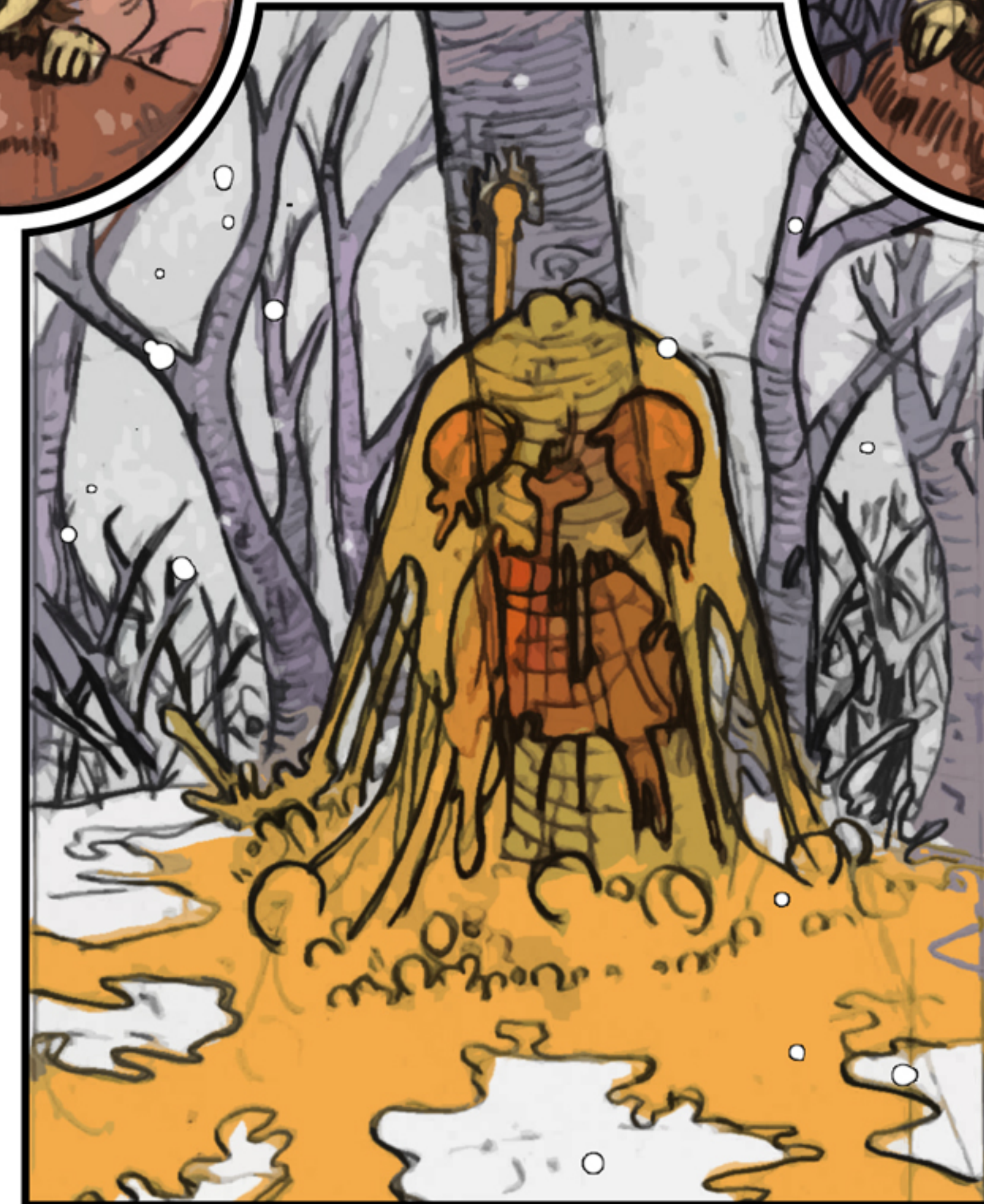


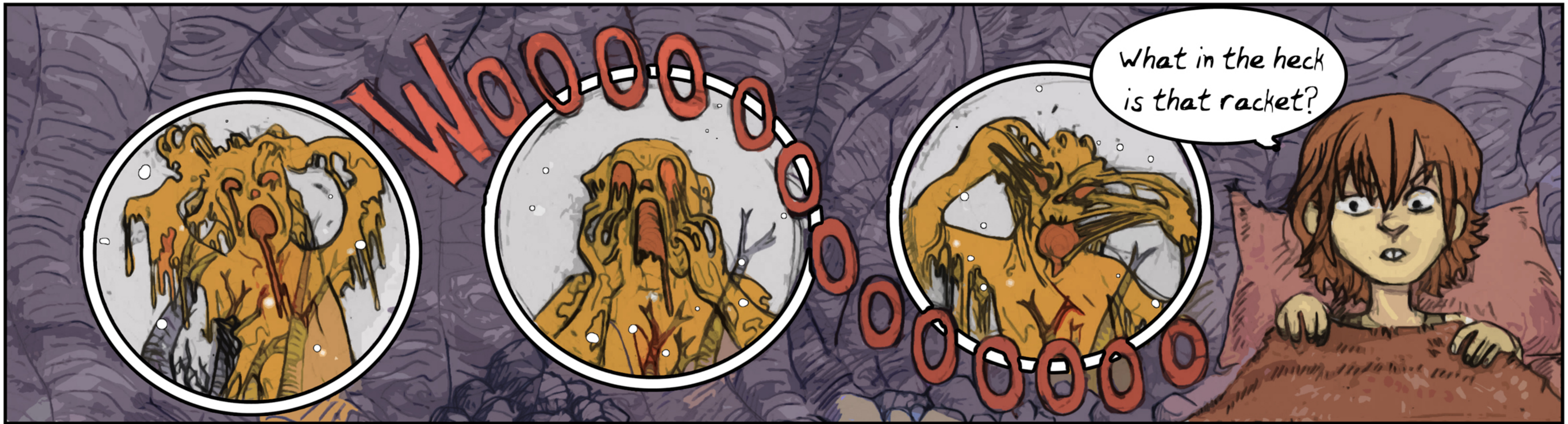


HIERONYMUS!
Let's get fat
and hibernate!



Goodbye winter
and Hullo Spring!





What in the heck is that racket?



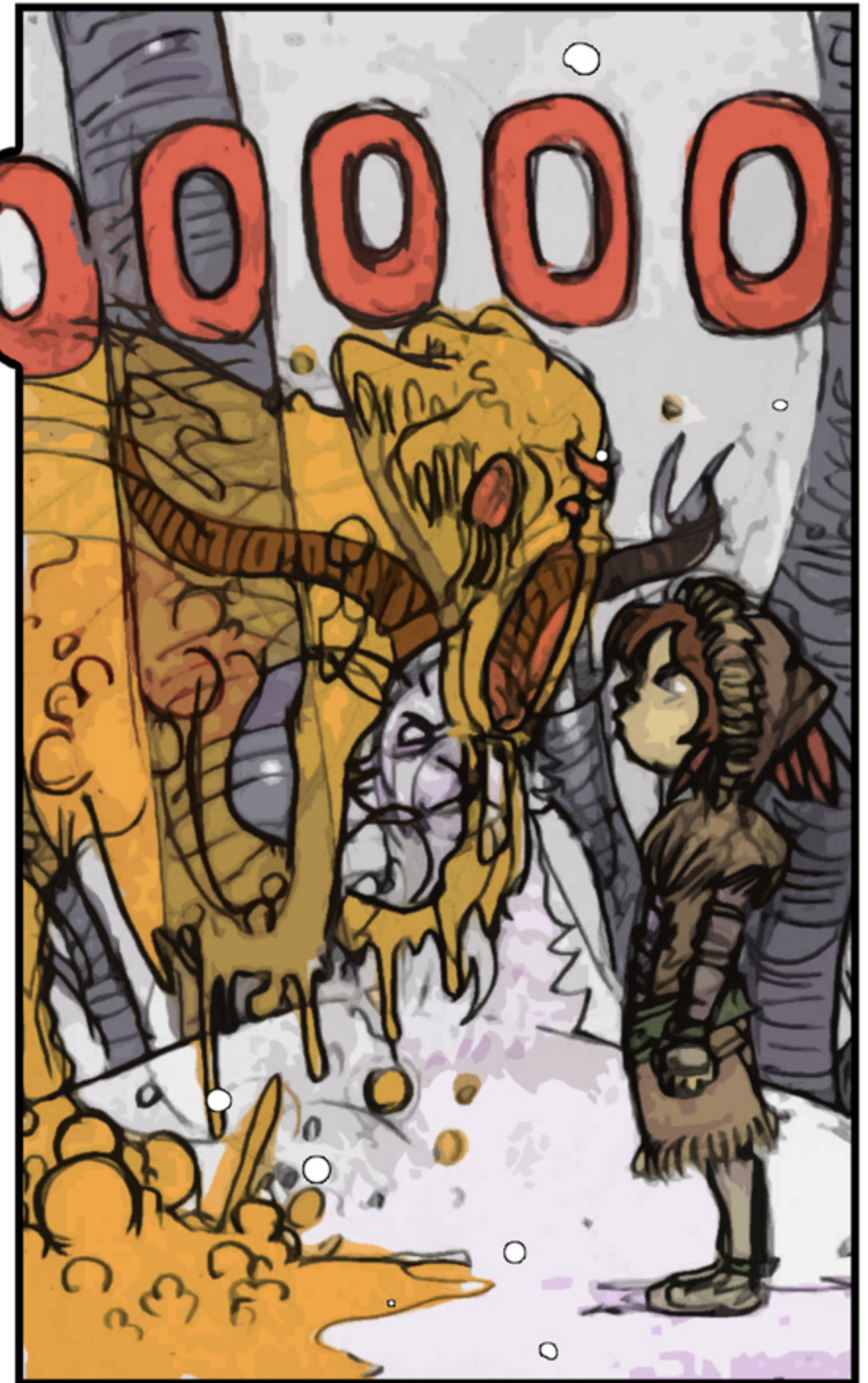
Hey yeh be quiet!



Yer gunna wake the whole dern ozarks!



See? Yeh done woke Hieronymus!



SOMETHING BITTER
AND BITING.



EVE!
Whatchoo doin' on
my huntin' spot!



Wallopin'
monsters.



What
monsters?



That one
who hain't
stopped cryin'!



Oh Eve.
Quite the
imagination!



Have yeh consider
that wallopin' it
might not stop it
from cryin'?
Gotta play
nice fer
that!



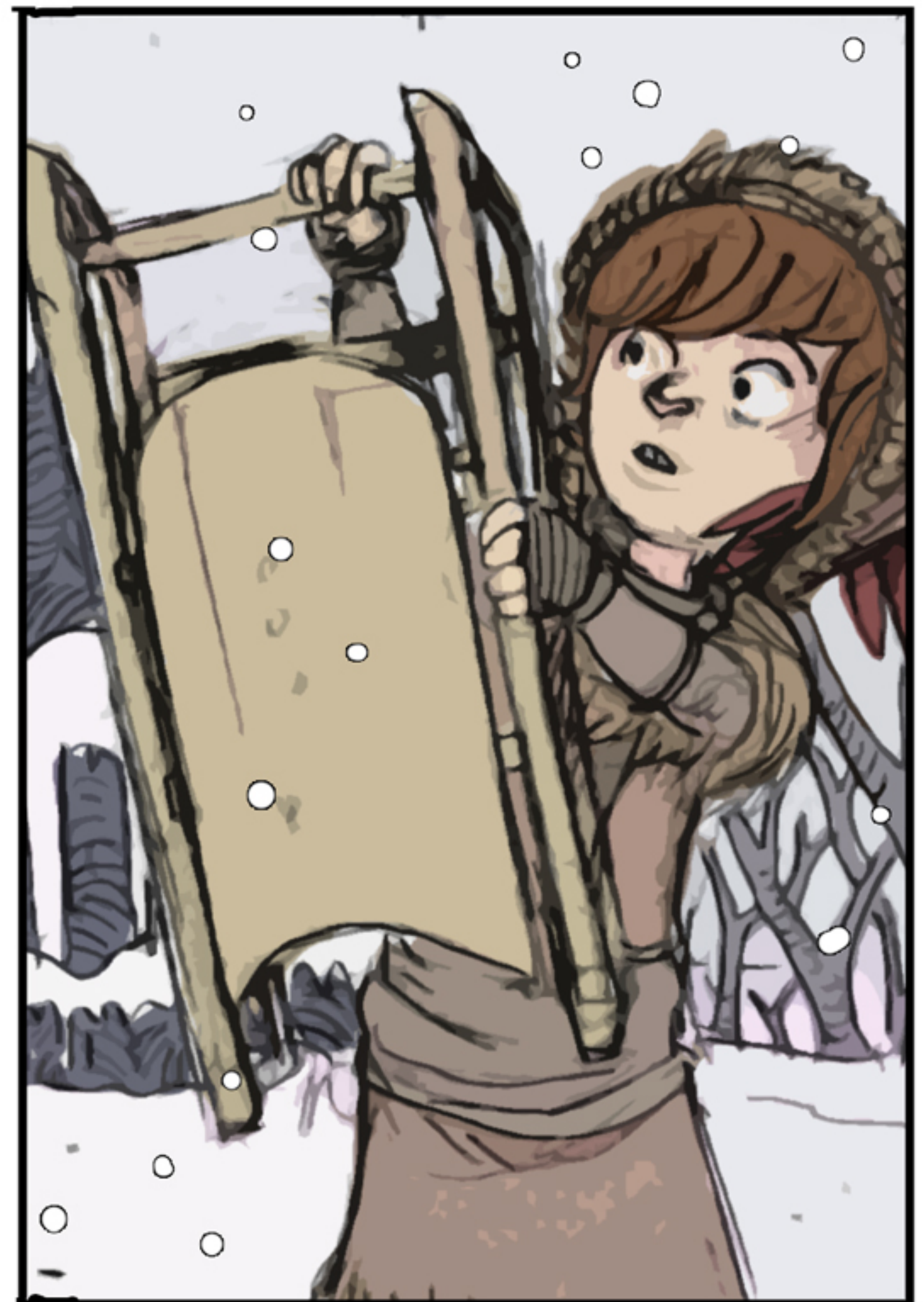


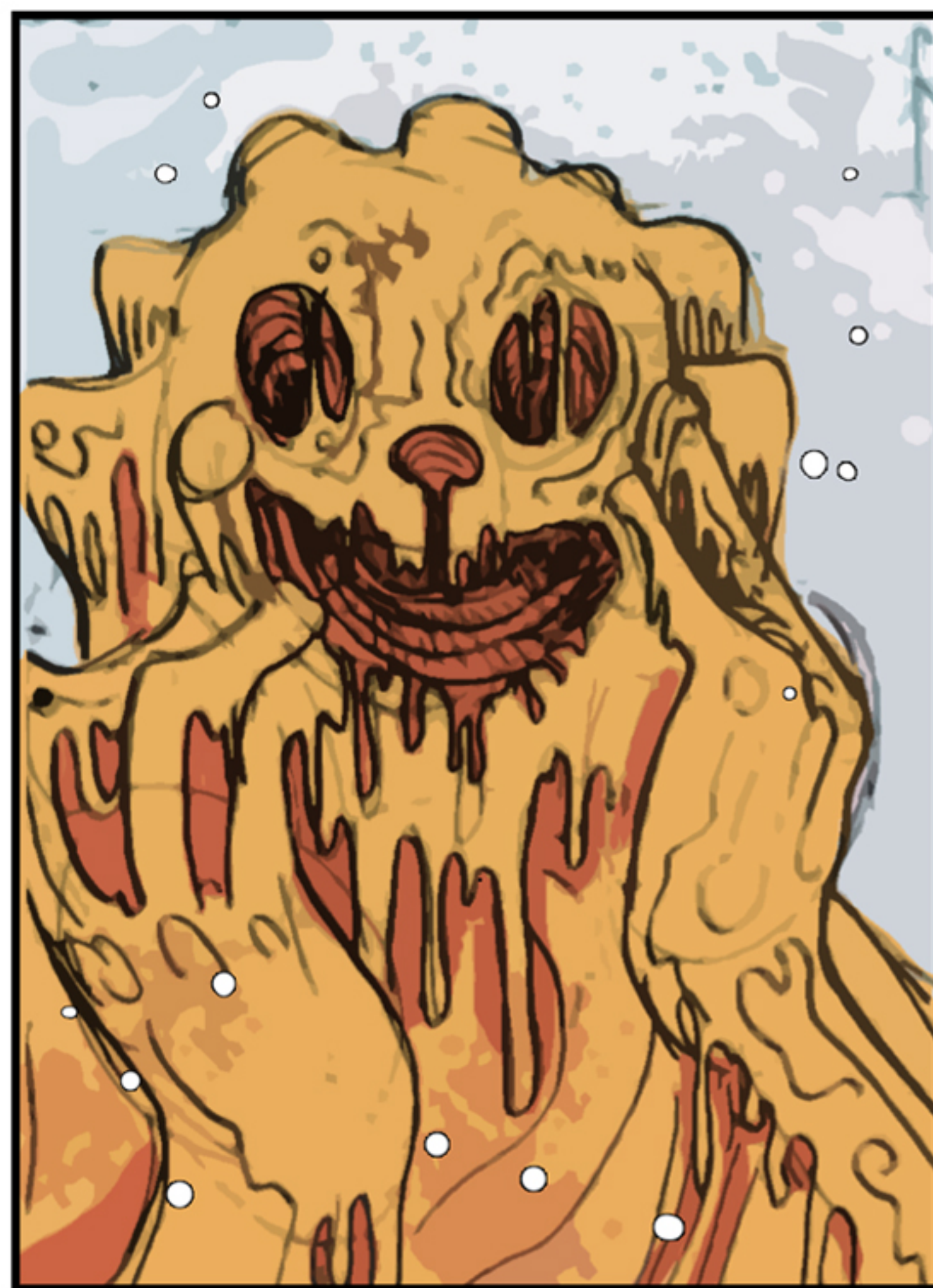
TARNATION! Leave it to Paw to not see any of the haints or spectres!

But I reckon he's right on gettin' it to stop all that wailin'.

Maybe we could do somthin' fun fer the sad sap.
...like pickin' at scabs er somethin'.

What? I wallop monsters fer fun, and that ain't gunna rightly help this time.



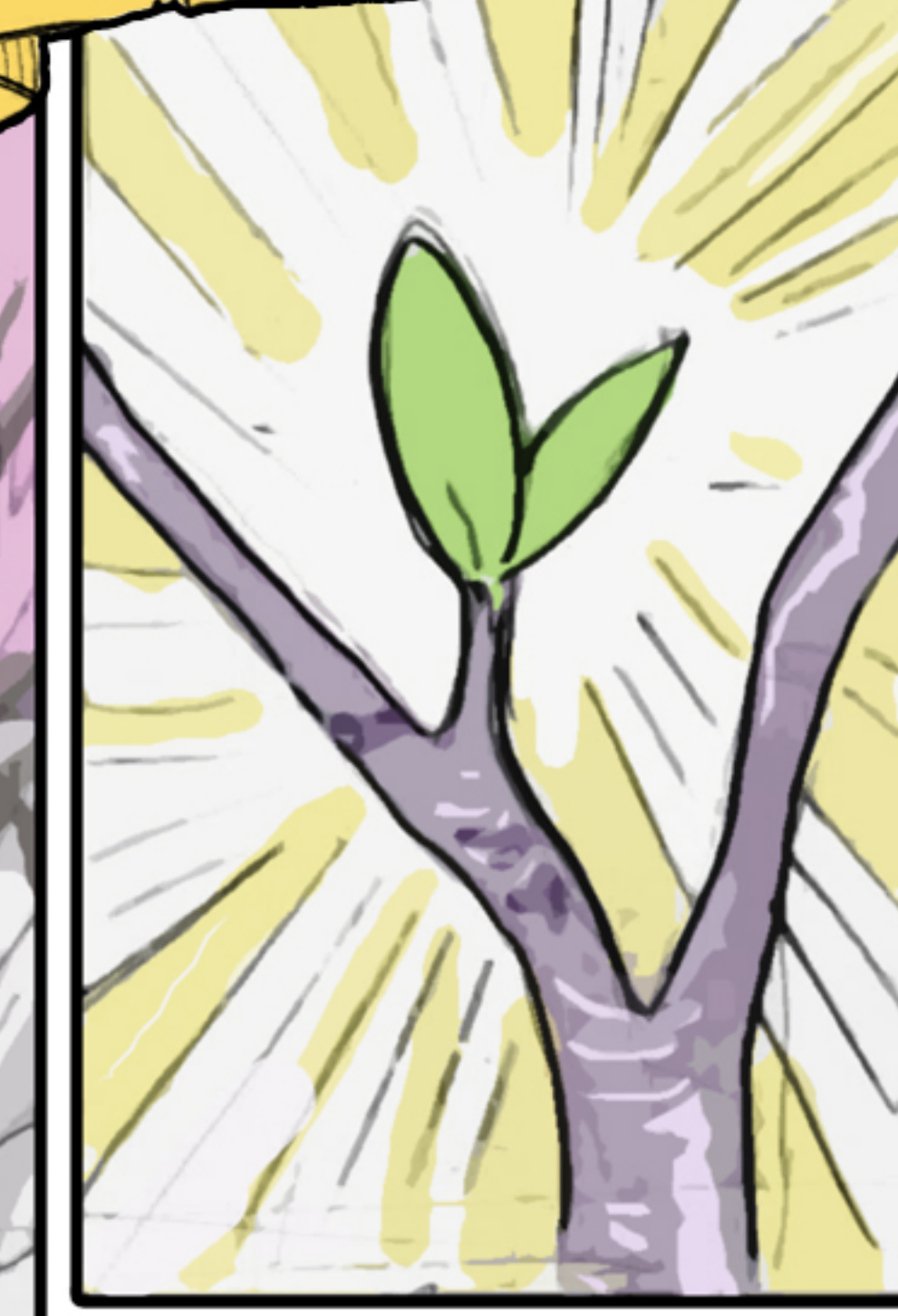
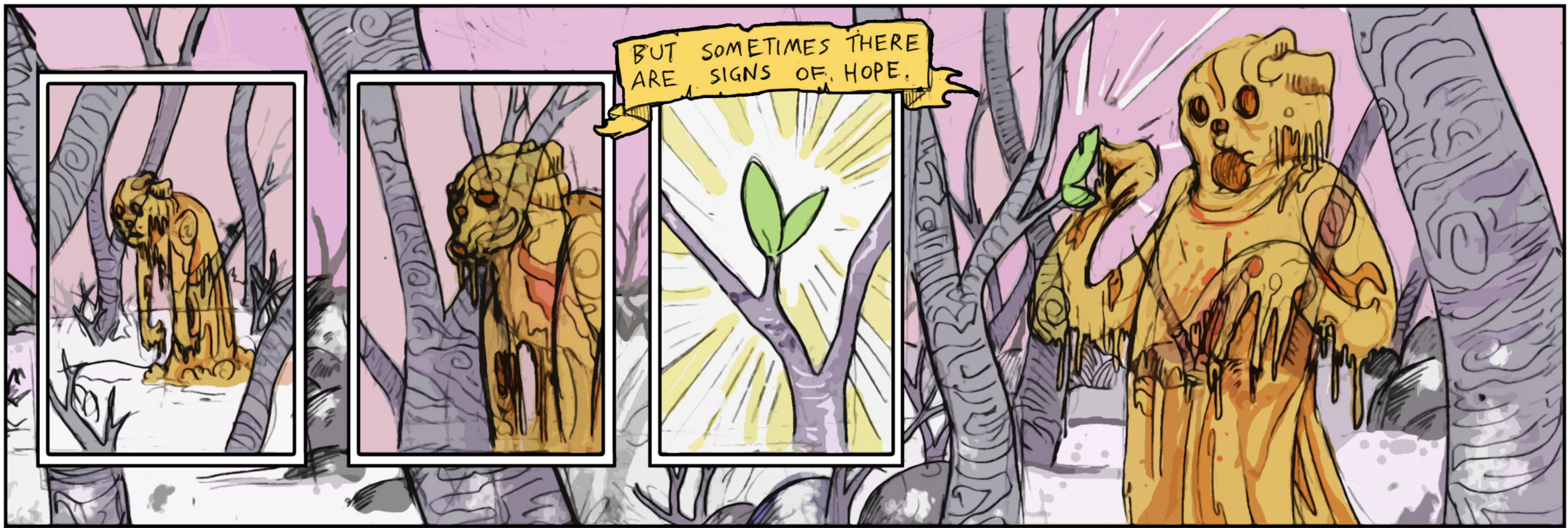




AND IT CAN MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE IT WILL LAST FOREVER.



BUT SOMETIMES THERE ARE SIGNS OF HOPE.



THAT'S THE THING
ABOUT WINTER,

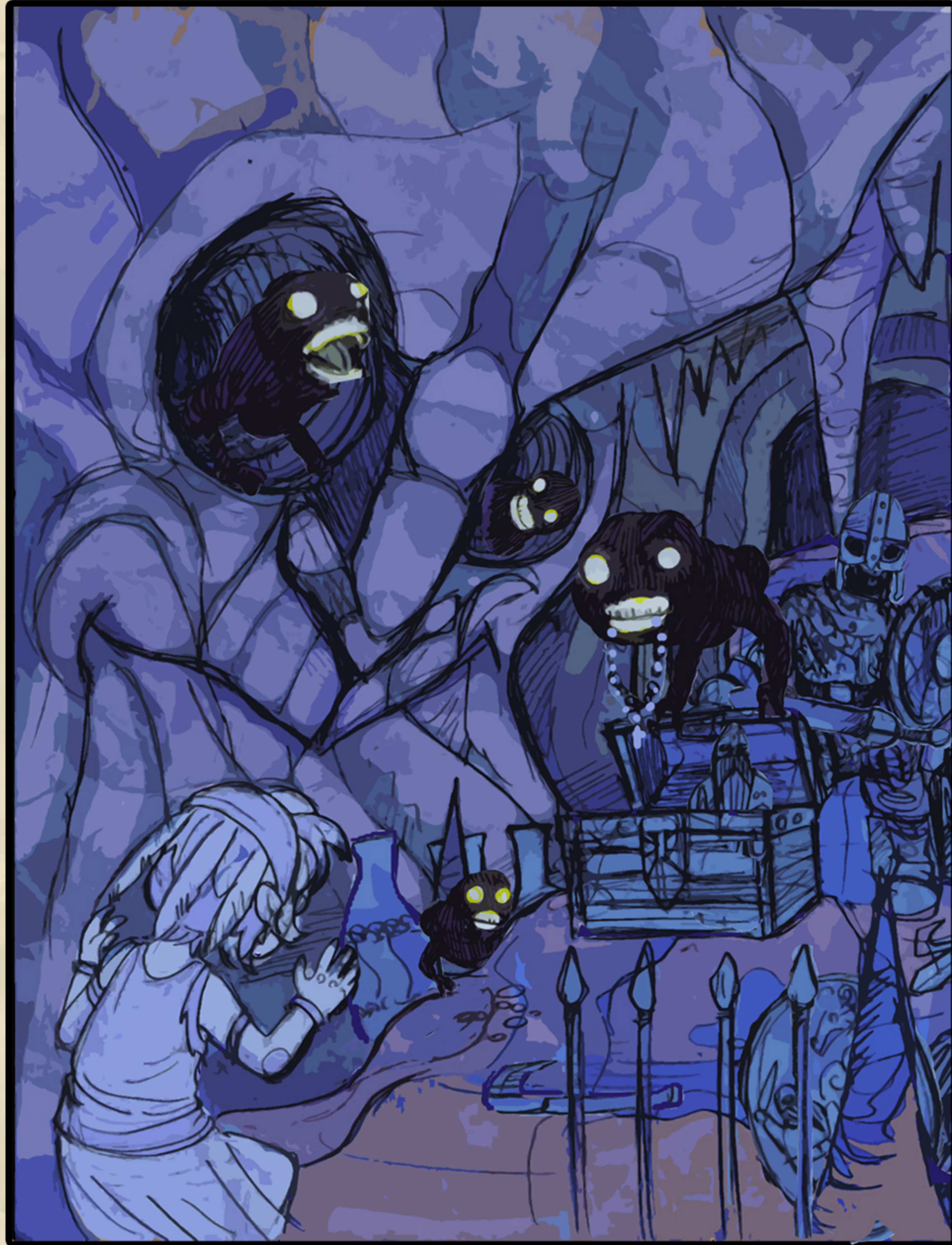


EVENTUALLY IT ENDS AND
MAKES ROOM FOR SPRING
THE END

YAWN!

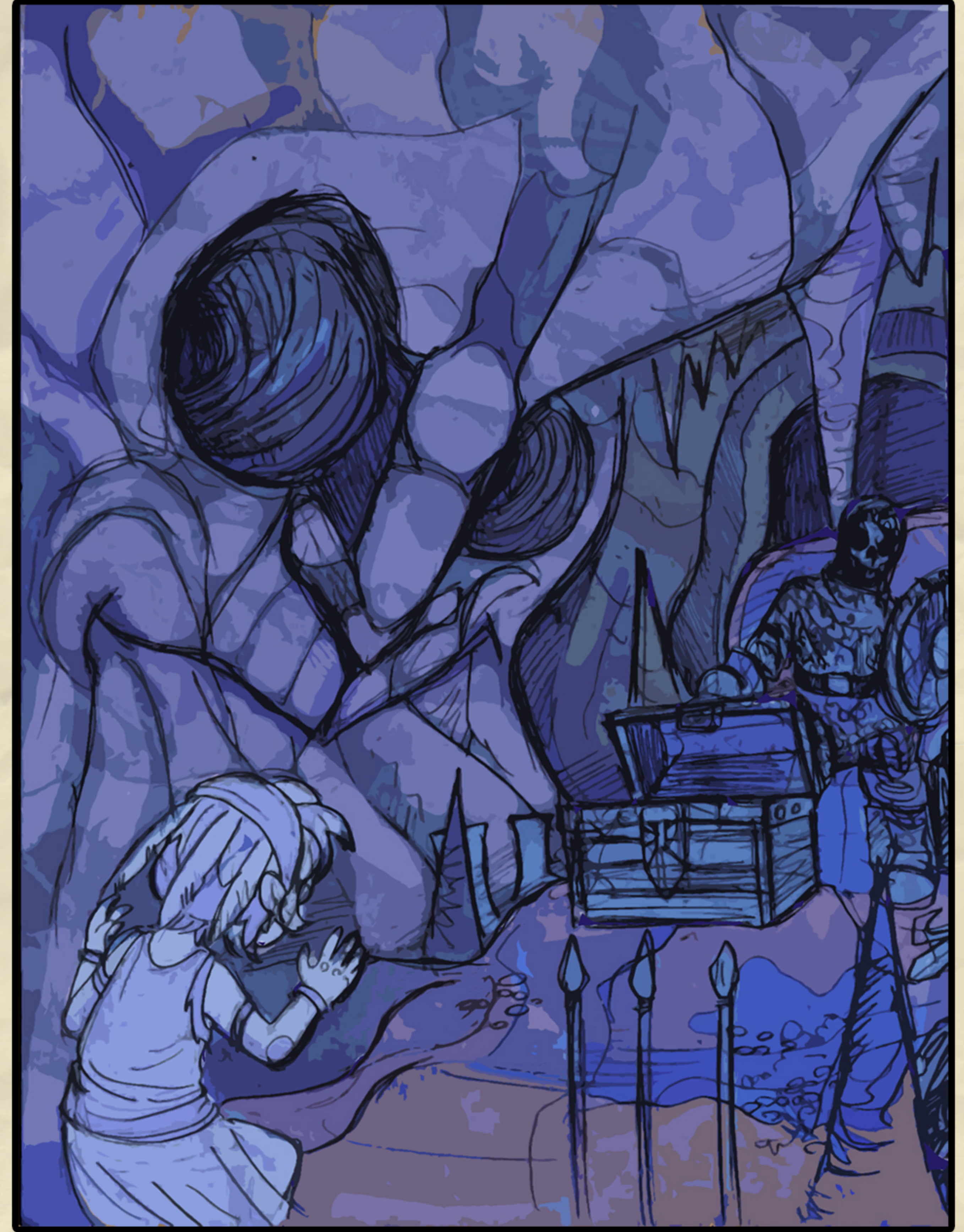


Eve has discovered treasure in the
CAVE OF THE WALLEYES.



www.eveoftheozarks.com

Unfortunately, the Walleyes have stolen some
of it. Help her find out what they took.



eveoftheozarks@gmail.com

Her name was Eve



and she loved the Trees