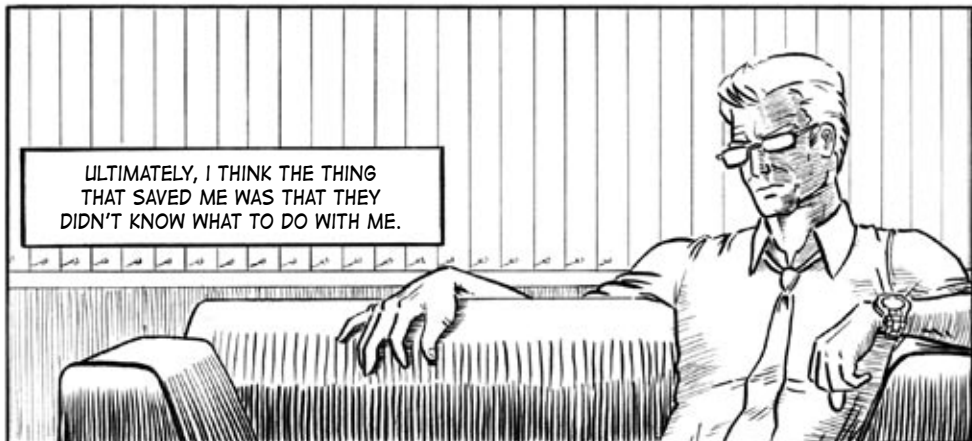
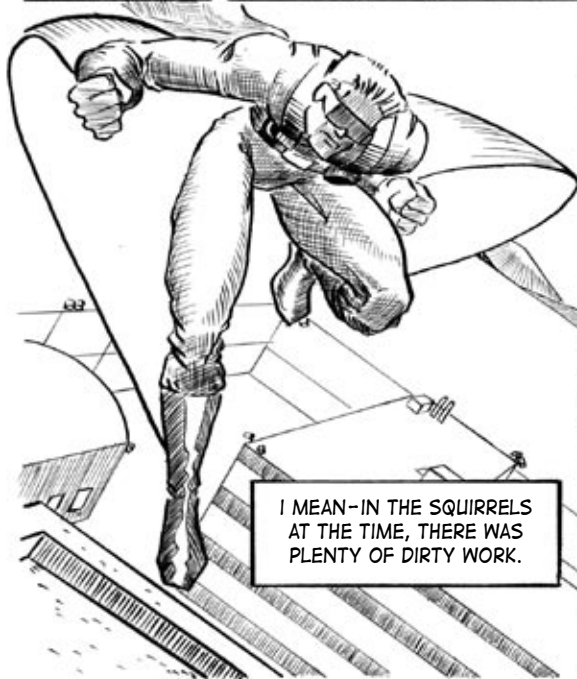


Squirrel Tales: Dean Bookman, Part 1



ULTIMATELY, I THINK THE THING THAT SAVED ME WAS THAT THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH ME.



I MEAN- IN THE SQUIRRELS AT THE TIME, THERE WAS PLENTY OF DIRTY WORK.



I DID MY SHARE.



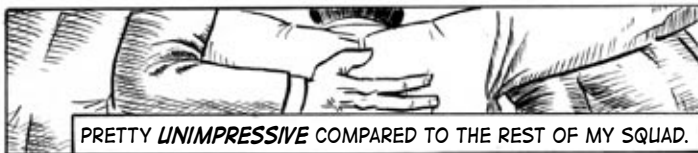
AND MORE.



I WAS GOOD, IF THAT'S SOMETHING TO BRAG ABOUT.



BUT—I COULD FLY.



PRETTY *UNIMPRESSIONS* COMPARED TO THE REST OF MY SQUAD.



THEY WERE *ALWAYS* IN DEMAND. *ALWAYS* WORKING.



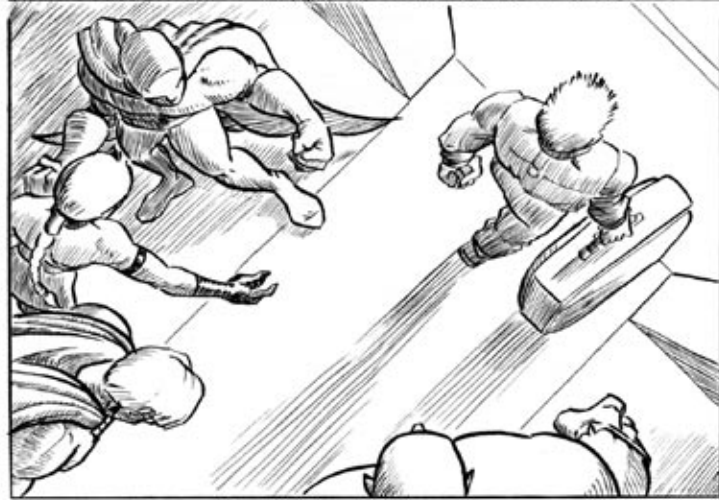
AND THAT TOOK ITS TOLL.



AFTER ALL THAT, THEY LET ME RESIGN WITHOUT TOO MUCH GRIEF.



I HOOKED UP WITH A GROUP OF COSTUMED "SUPERHEROES." IT SEEMED THE THING TO DO.



IT... JUST DIDN'T WORK OUT.

HEADED OUT WEST.
STARTED MY OWN EXECUTIVE
SECURITY FIRM. TURNS OUT,
I WAS PRETTY GOOD AT THAT.



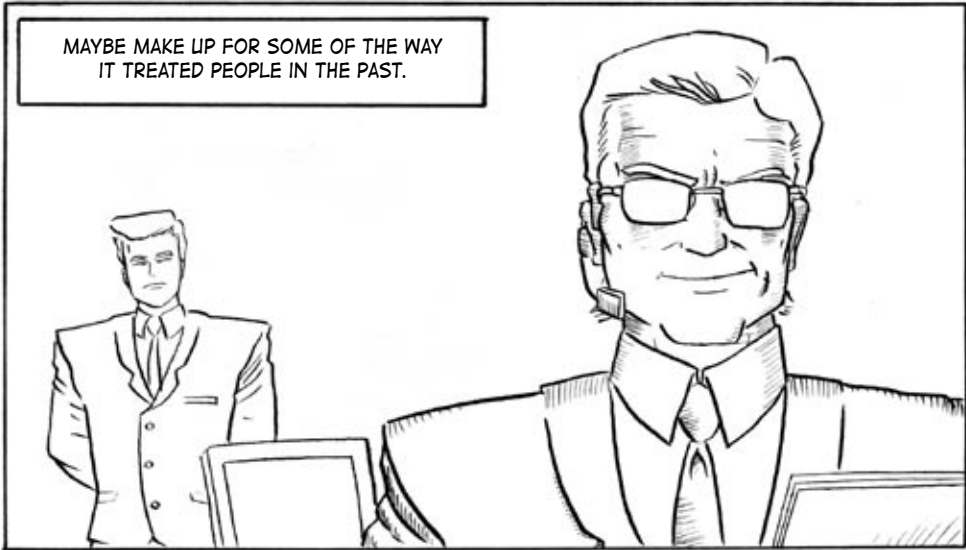
SO WHEN THE GOVERN-
MENT CAME LOOKING
FOR ME, I WAS THE HEAD
OF A SUCCESSFUL, MULTI-
MILLION DOLLAR OPERATION.



THEY MADE ME
A BETTER OFFER.

THE CHANCE TO RUN THE
S.Q.R.L. *MY WAY.*

MAYBE MAKE UP FOR SOME OF THE WAY
IT TREATED PEOPLE IN THE PAST.



SQUIRREL TALES DEAN BOOKMAN, PART 1

STORY + ART: BRAM + JEFF KILBURN · ©2006

EMAIL@RAISEDBYSQUIRRELS.COM · WWW.RAISEDBYSQUIRRELS.COM