

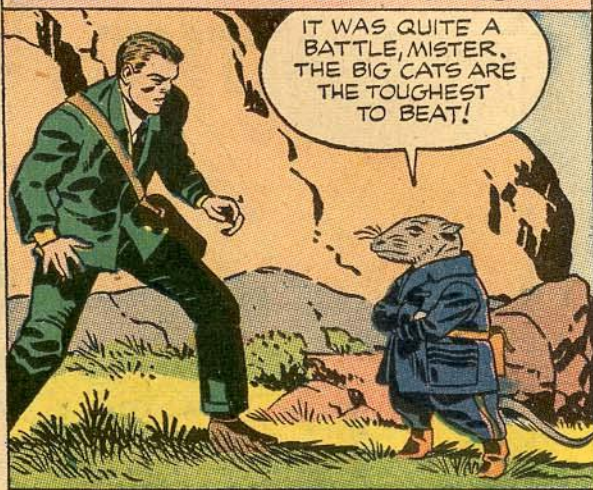
THERE WAS FOREST ALL ABOUT ME. IN FIVE HUNDRED YEARS, EVERY TRACE OF THE CITY OF MONTFORD WAS GONE!--INSTEAD I CAME UPON A FIELD STREWN WITH OF ALL THINGS-- **DEAD TIGERS!**

TIGERS! DOZENS OF THEM--AND WEARING CLOTHES!



JUST THEN I HEARD A VOICE BEHIND ME --A VOICE WITH A SQUEAKY QUALITY.--I COULD UNDERSTAND THAT WHEN I SAW IT'S SOURCE--

IT WAS QUITE A BATTLE, MISTER. THE BIG CATS ARE THE TOUGHEST TO BEAT!



Y-YOU-- CAN TALK?

OH, YES -- YOUR KIND LEFT US MANY THINGS-- LANGUAGE-- CULTURE-- WEAPONS--



BUT ---

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE **ALIVE**, MISTER. SOMETHING CALLED AN ATOMIC WAR FINISHED THE HUMANS!



AND SO, THE EARTH WAS LEFT TO THE ANIMALS--

SOMEONE HAD TO INHERIT THE EARTH! IT'S STILL A NICE PLANET TO LIVE ON, YOU KNOW!



THERE WERE SO MANY QUESTIONS TO ASK--BUT THE IMPACT OF MANKIND'S TRAGIC END STRUCK SO DEEPLY THAT IT LEFT ME STUNNED. I TURNED TO THE CREATURE, WHEN I HEARD HIM SNICKER--

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS SO FUNNY?



THE LIGHTS DIDN'T GO OUT ENTIRELY AFTER THE KNOCK ON THE HEAD. I FELT THE PAIN AND CAUGHT A QUICK CLIMPSSE OF THE GROUND COMING UP TO MEET ME--

