



**A SELECTION OF
FICTIONAL NARRATIVES
BY DENNIS FUJITAKE**

Dear Reader,

I'd like to begin this preface by thanking you for buying this 'zine. When you plunked those precious sheckels down you gave this 'zine an added reason for existing. I sincerely hope you will not be disappointed.

I'd also like to thank a great editor and homo-sapien, Gary Groth, for making this 'zine happen. It was his brainstorm that started the ball rolling and this is the end result.

This was a work of love despite the deadline that put me to no end of frustration and anxiety. Because of this I felt that I, like any author of any book, must find someone or something to dedicate it. The names of artists, illustrators, writers, and editors ran through my mind (small as it may be.) The list was endless and I knew I'd never fit all the names on a single page. The problem was finally solved and the resolution is on the last page of this 'zine.

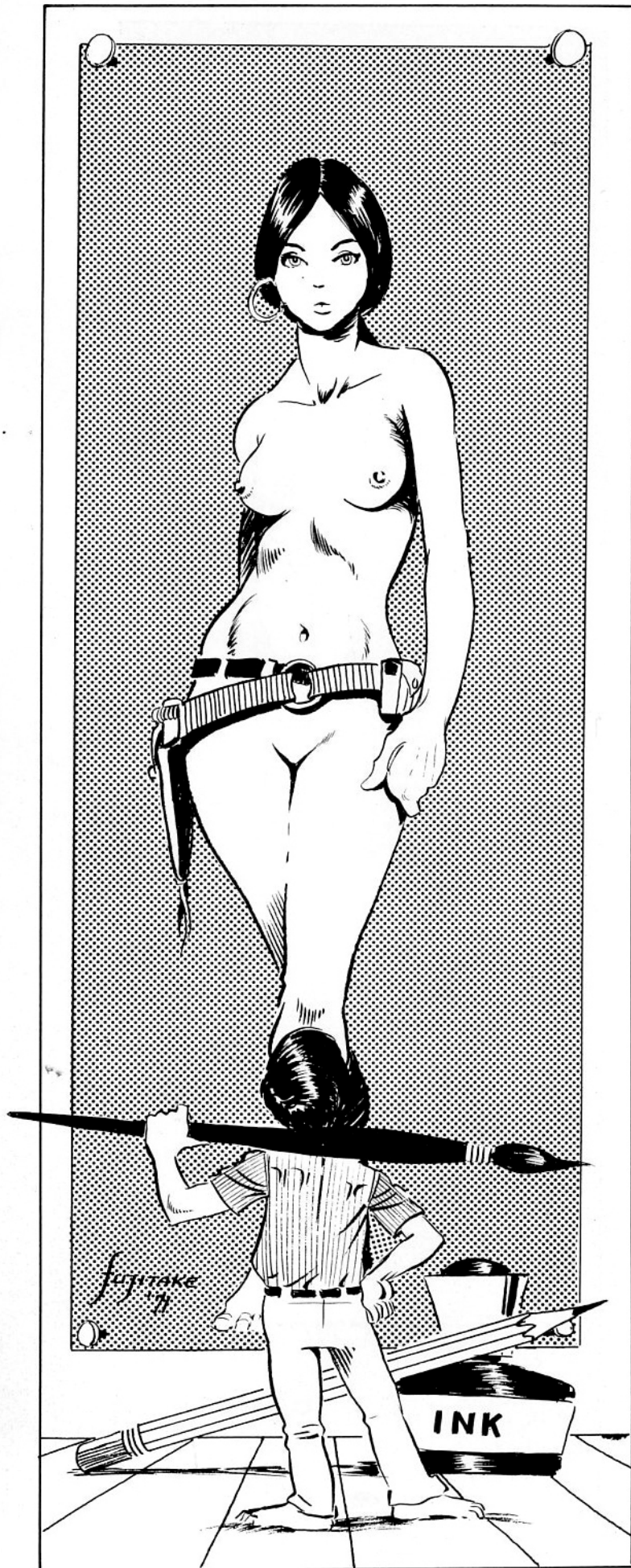
Enjoy! Enjoy!

Peace and Sincerity,

Dennis Fujitake

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THE ARTIST AT WORK! ➡



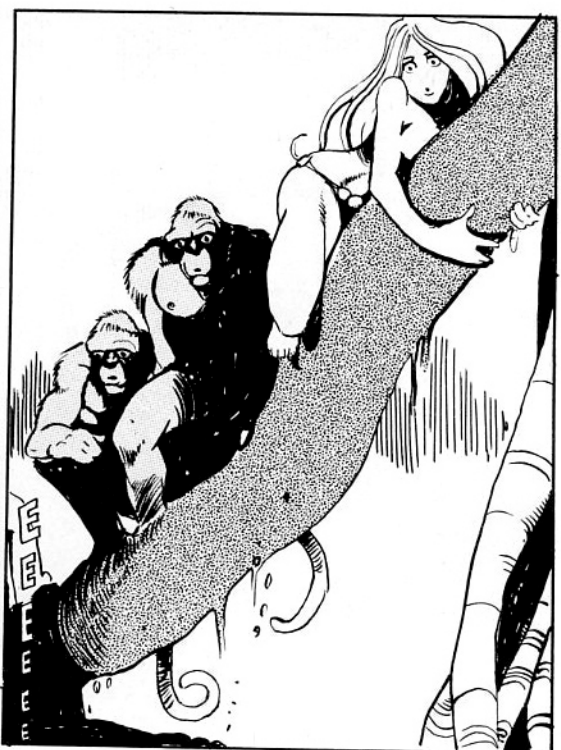
CYCLE OF LIGHT,
IN THE FIFTH IG RAD
AT THE RIM OF
THE FORBIDDEN
ZONE!

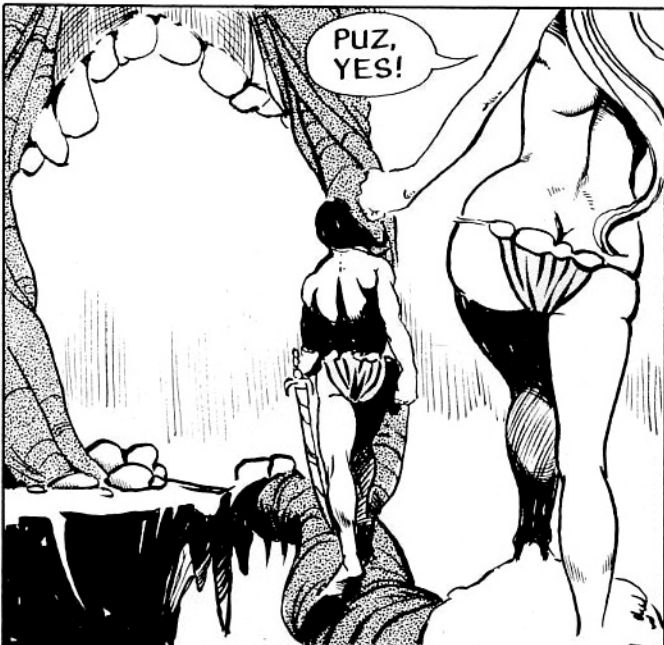
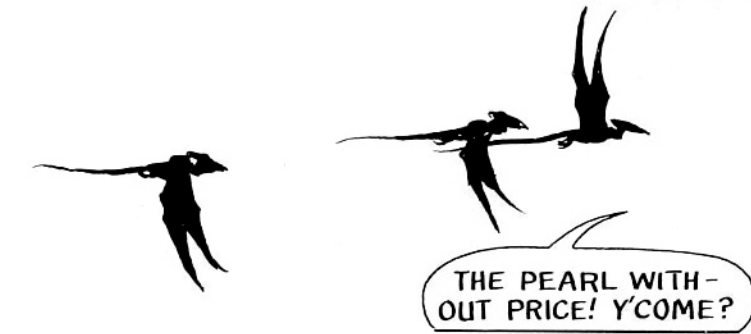
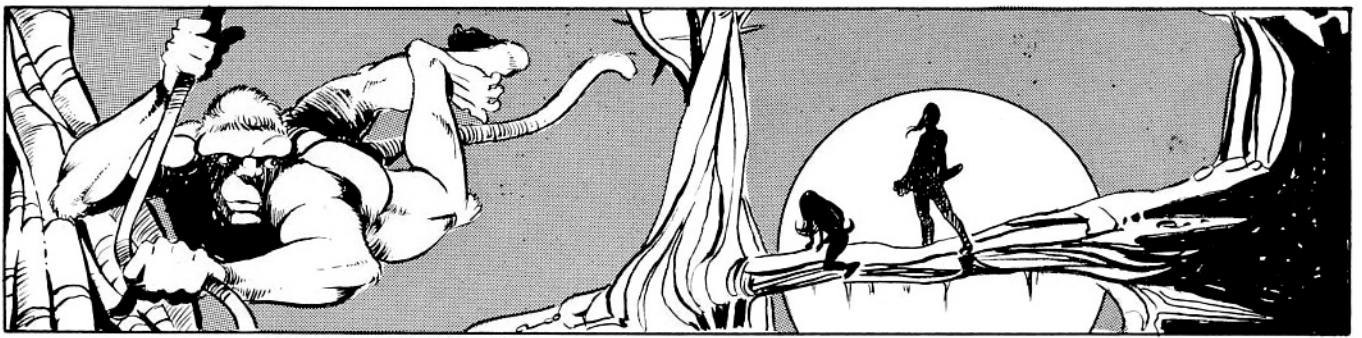
CROT,
MUTIES!

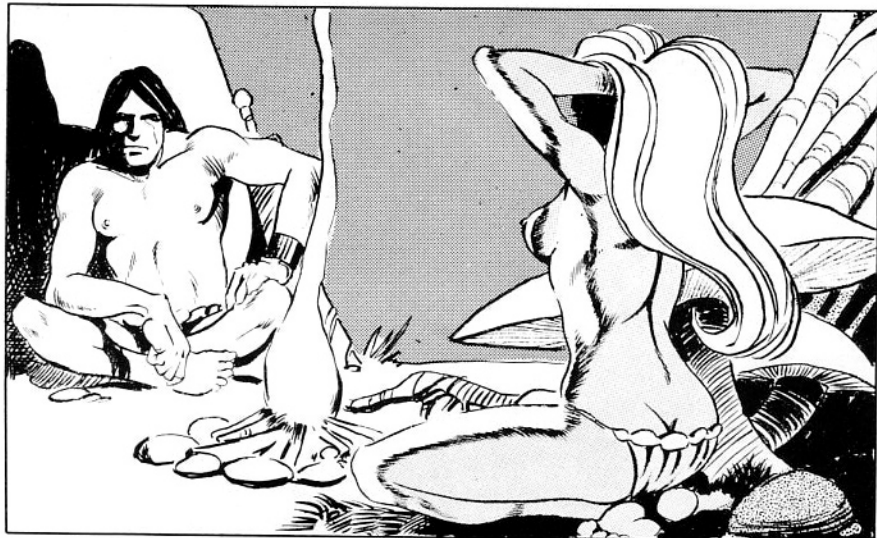


BROTHERS,
FOOD!







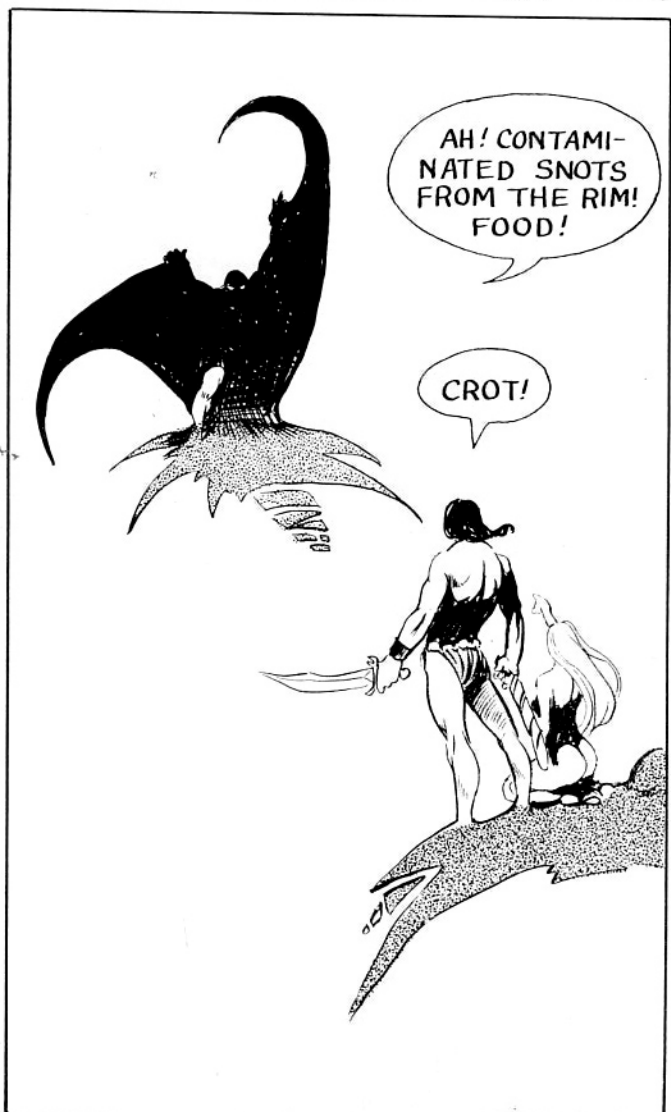


THE DARK CYCLE PASSES WITHOUT SLEEP...



YAAAWN!

SKUT,
GAZE!

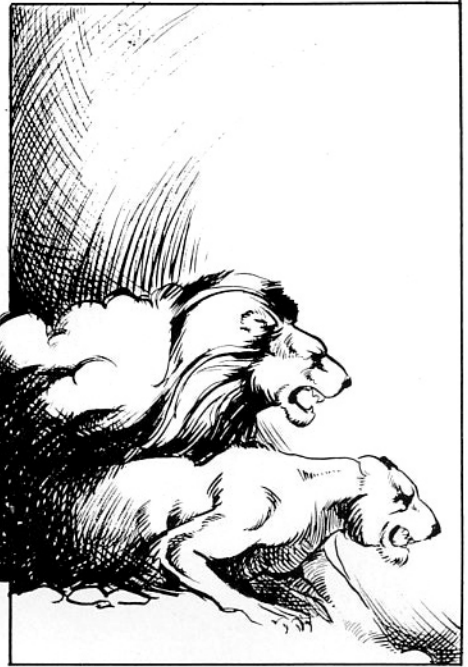


AH! CONTAMI-
NATED SNOTS
FROM THE RIM!
FOOD!

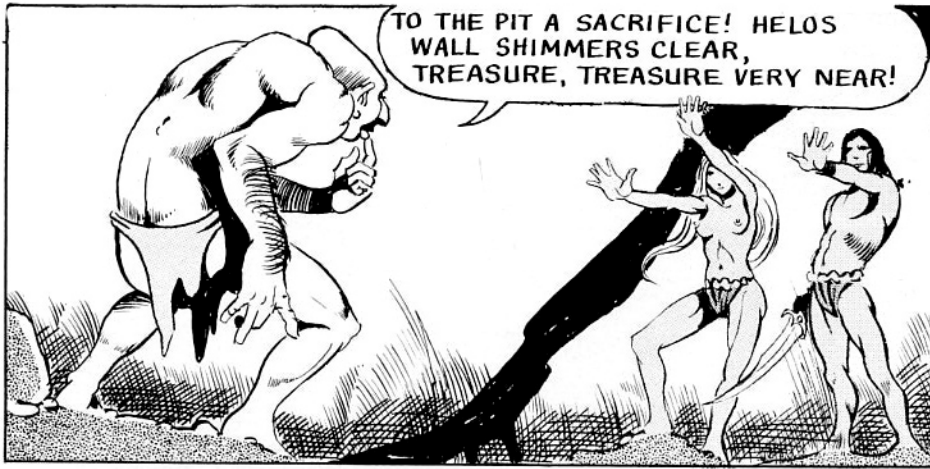
CROT!



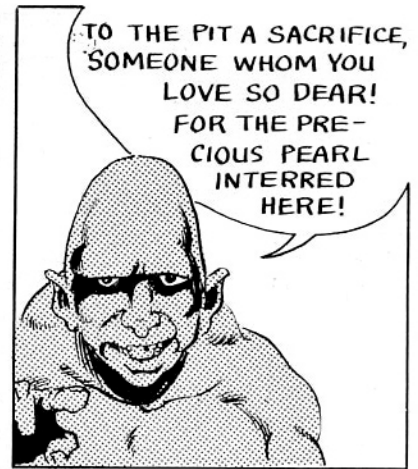
A
CHANGLING!



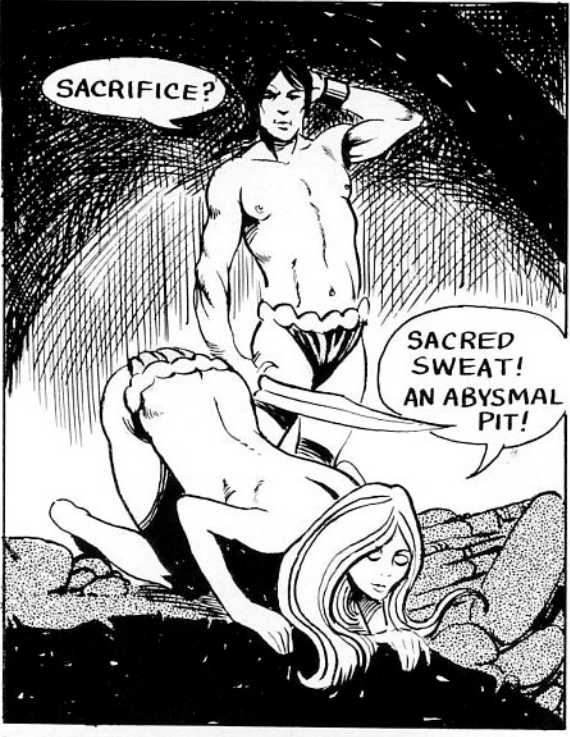




TO THE PIT A SACRIFICE! HELOS WALL SHIMMERS CLEAR, TREASURE, TREASURE VERY NEAR!

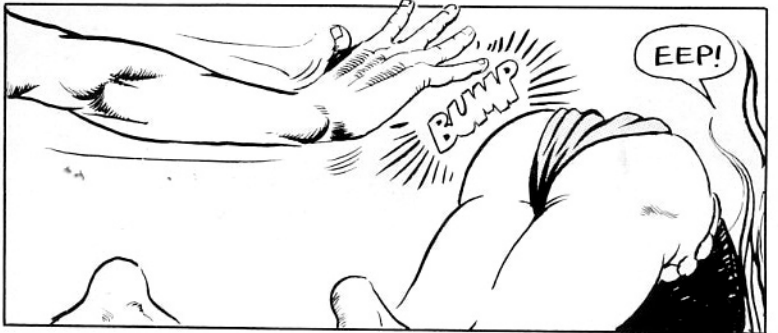


TO THE PIT A SACRIFICE, SOMEONE WHOM YOU LOVE SO DEAR! FOR THE PRECIOUS PEARL INTERRED HERE!



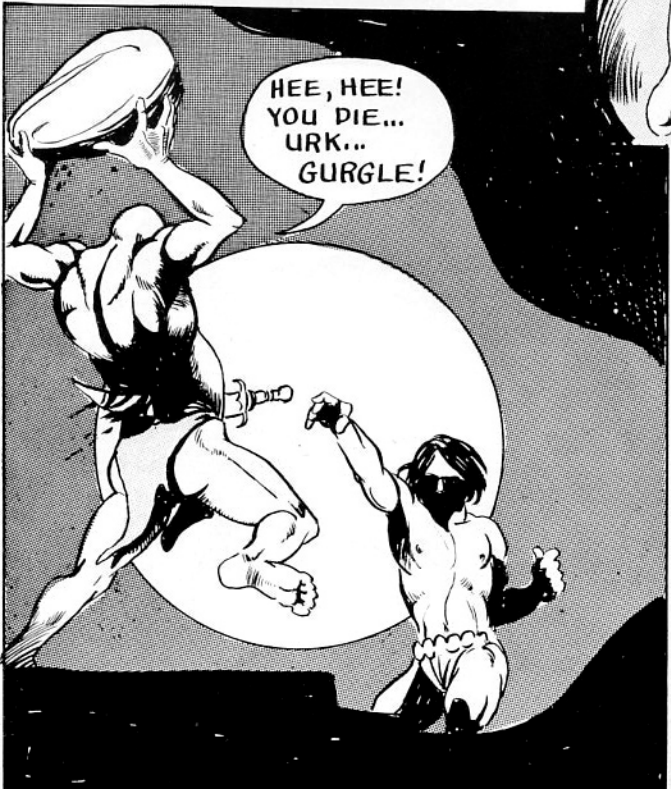
SACRIFICE?

SACRED SWEAT! AN ABYSMAL PIT!



BUMP

EEP!



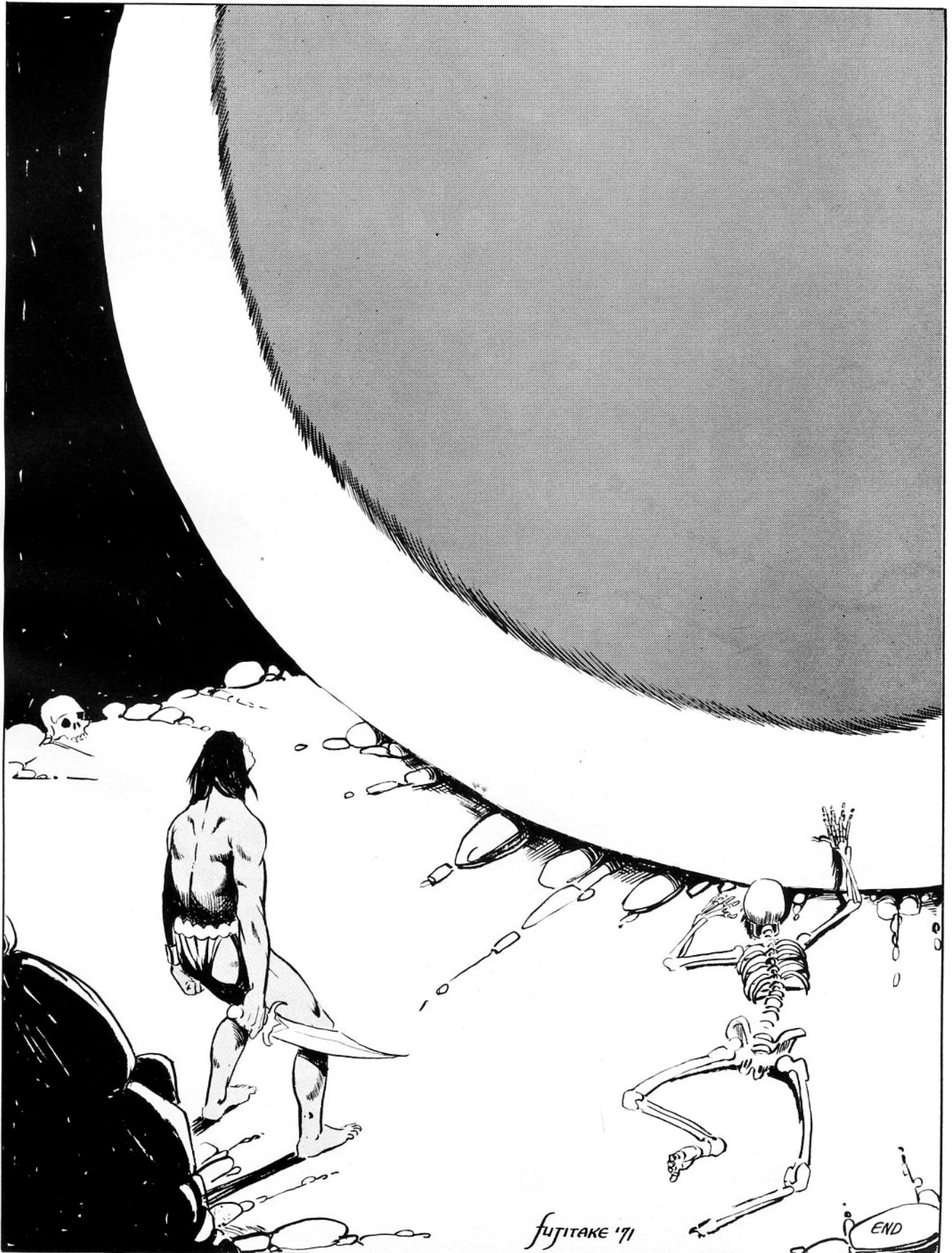
HEE, HEE! YOU DIE... URK... GURGLE!



THE CAVE OF DIP! HEREIN LIES THE FABLED PEARL...



... WITHOUT
PRICE! ZOT!



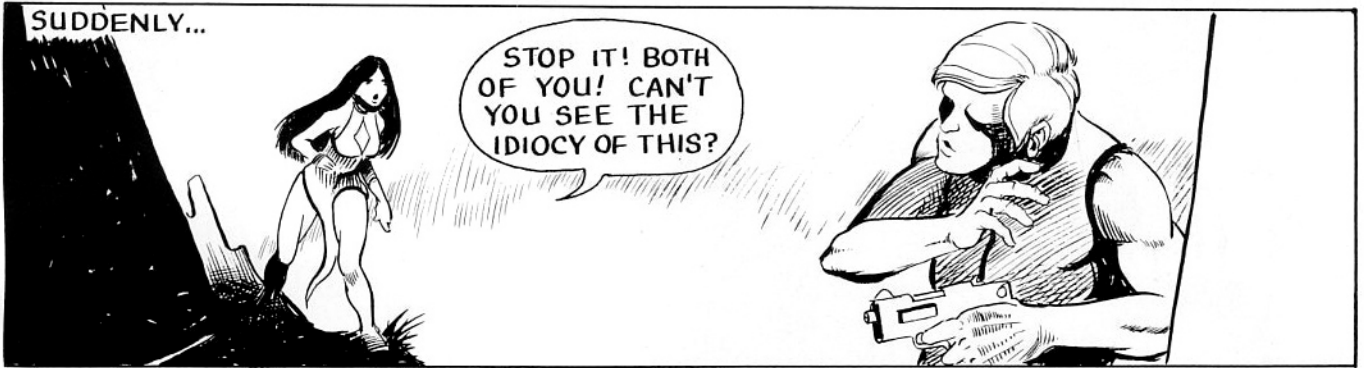
fujitake '71

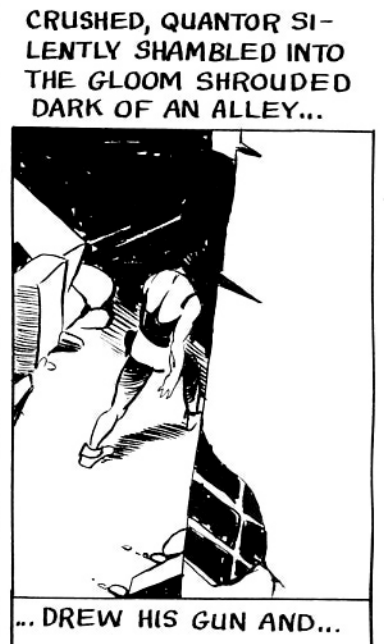
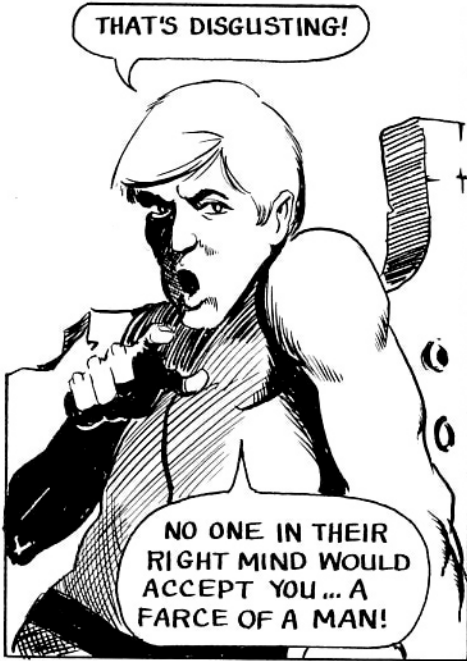
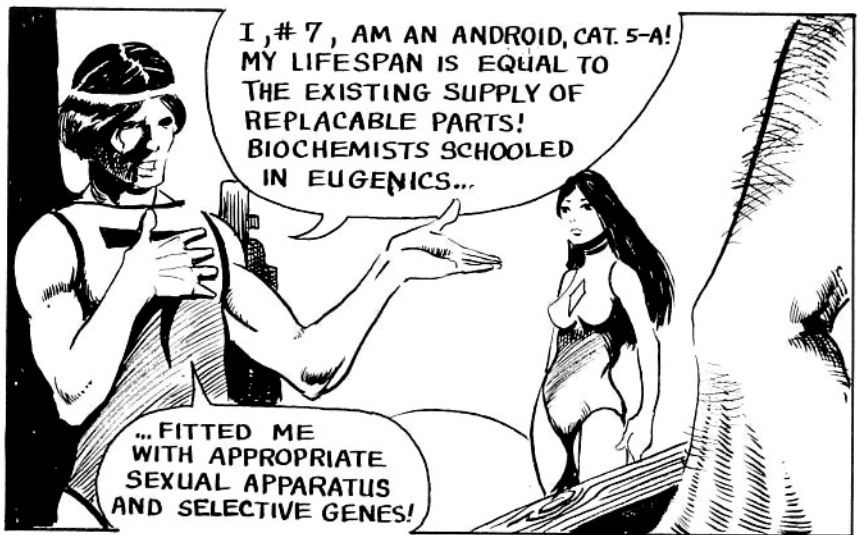
END

A BETTER CHOICE

TIME: THE DISTANT FUTURE.
SITUATION: THE FINAL WORLD
CONFLICT HAS REDUCED THE
EARTH'S POPULATION TO A MERE
THREE! TWO MEN AND ONE
WOMAN!
CONSEQUENCE: OBVIOUS!









A BETTER CHOICE
WOULDN'T HAVE FALLEN
FOR MY RUSE!

YOU!



WOULD YOU WANT
THIS DISHONORABLE
LOUSE TO FATHER
YOUR CHILDREN?

NO!



THEN I PRONOUNCE
YOU, STEVE TARR, OF
BEING GUILTY OF DIS-
HONOR! THE VERDICT
IS DEATH!



WAIT! LET'S
MAKE A DE...



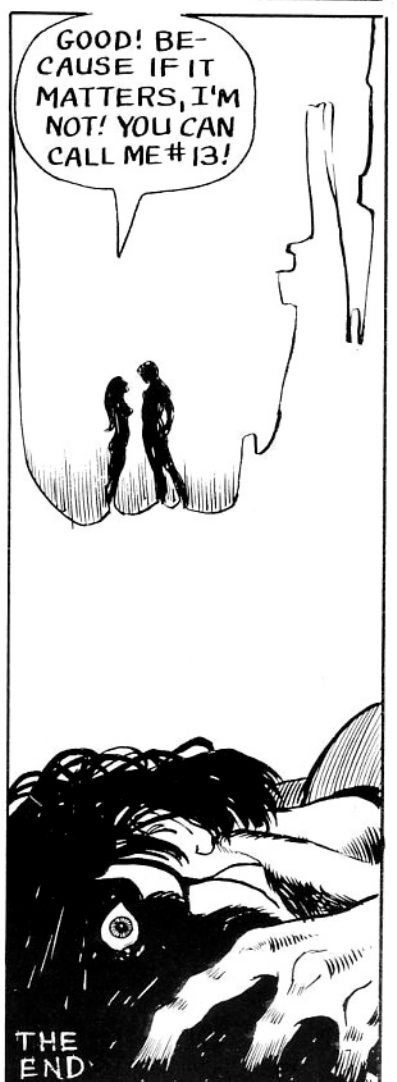
DAVE?

YES?

ARE YOU...
YOU AREN'T
AN ANDROID,
ARE YOU?



TARR WAS RIGHT ABOUT
THE ADVANCEMENT OF
ANDROIDS TO ACTUAL
MATINGS WITH HUMANS!
HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT
I WAS THE ONE WHO
INVENTED THEM! IF
IT MATTERS... I AM
HUMAN! WHY?



GOOD! BE-
CAUSE IF IT
MATTERS, I'M
NOT! YOU CAN
CALL ME #13!



THE
END

THIS WAS DEDICATED TO ALL OF
YOU!



