

A FISHING TRIP TO THE EVERGLADES
TURNS INTO A NIGHTMARE BY AN

ATTACK OF THE GIANT PYTHON



MEMORIES
OF
LITO®

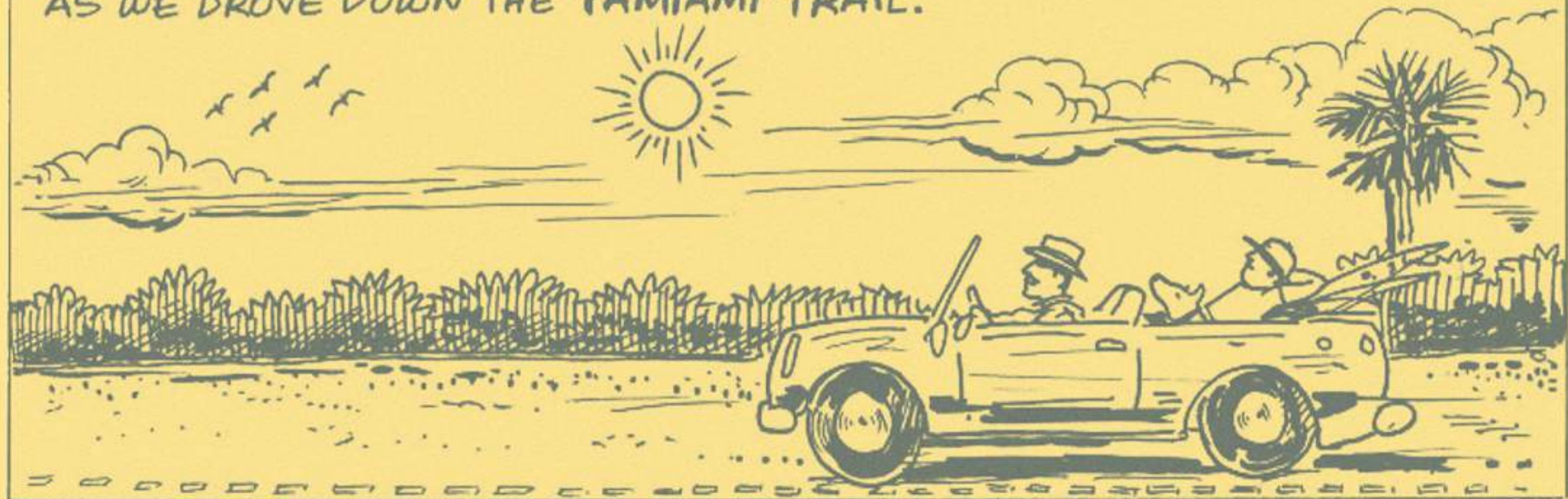
HELP!

DON'T WORRY,
UNCLE.
I'LL SAVE YOU!

STORY
& ART:
P.C.
DELA CRUZ

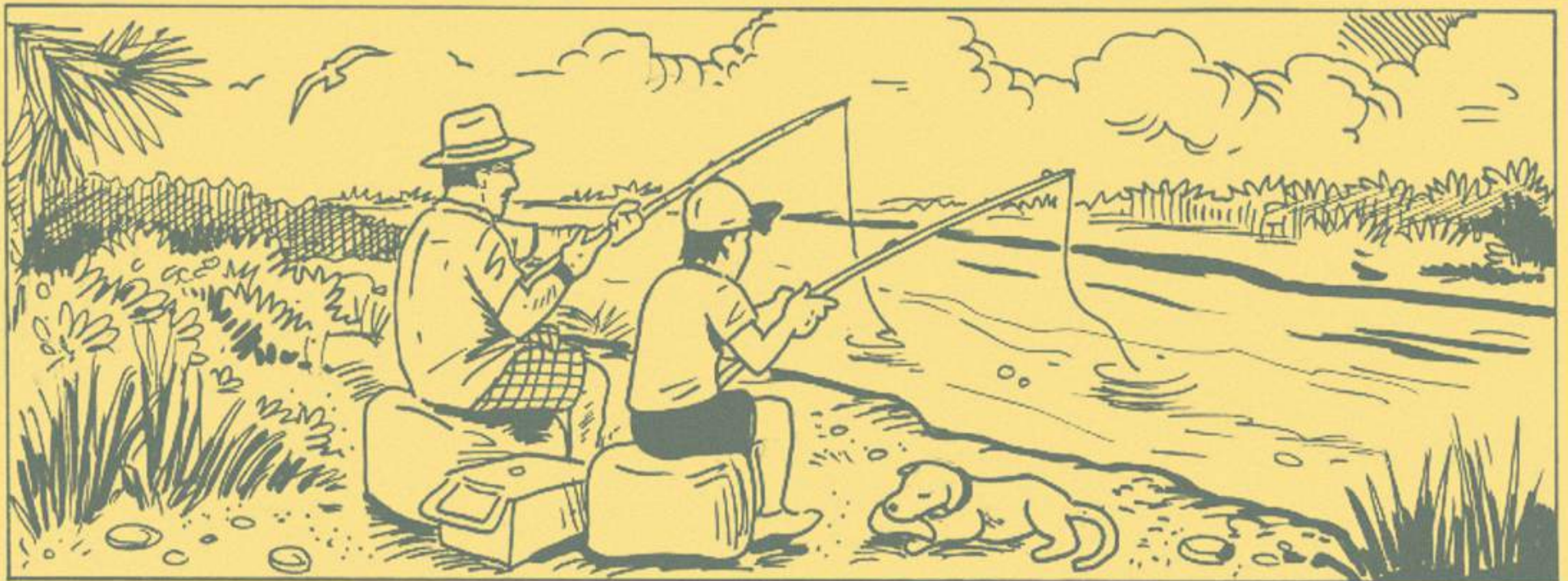
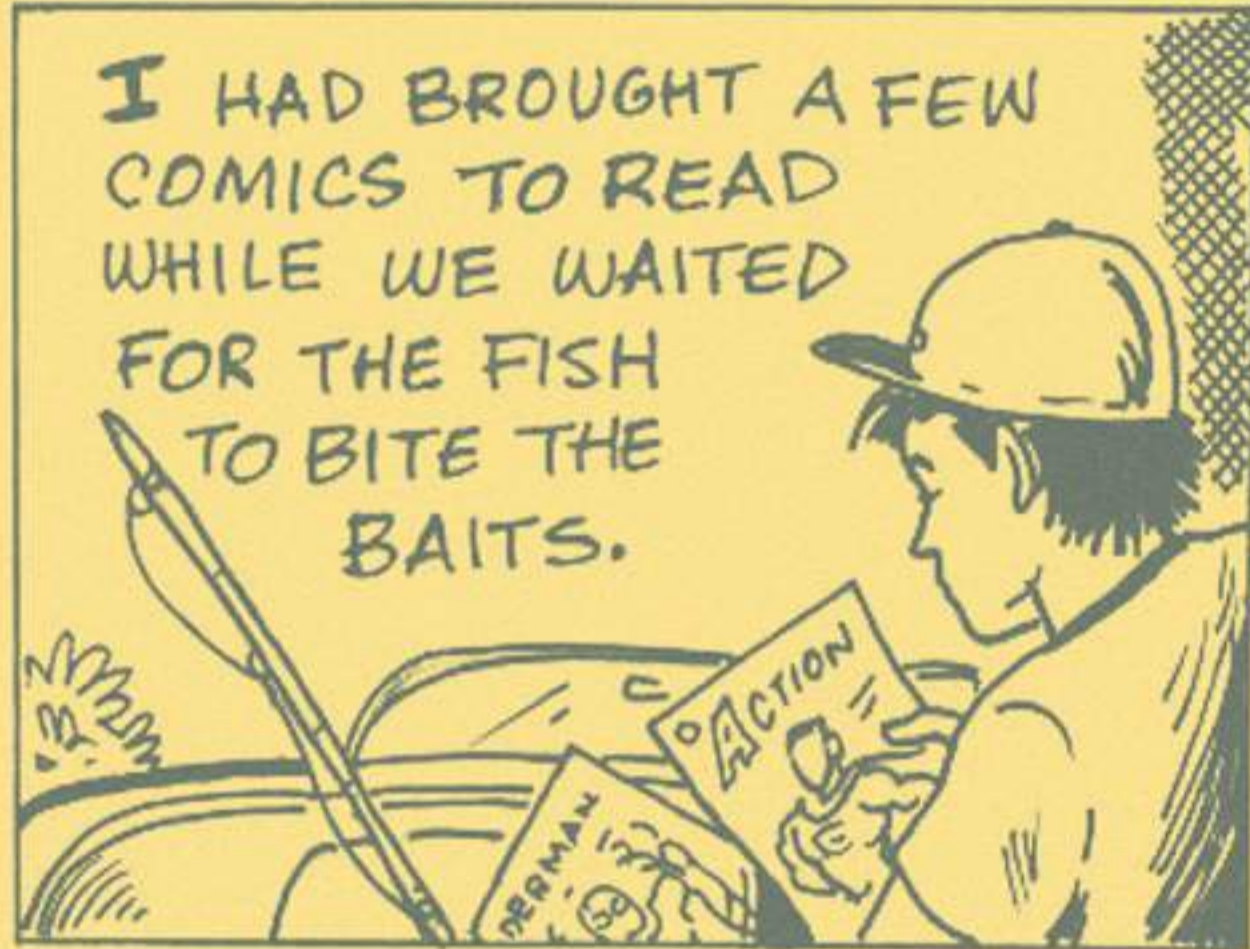


I REMEMBER THE DAY MY UNCLE ROSENDO TOOK ME FISHING WITH HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE EVERGLADES. IT WAS A SUNNY MORNING AS WE DROVE DOWN THE TAMiami TRAIL.



WE CAME CLOSE TO A WIDE CANAL, AND PARKED THE CAR NEXT TO SOME PALMETTO TREES JUST A FEW FEET FROM THE WATER.







I RAN TOWARDS THE CRIES AS FAST AS I COULD. A HUGE BURMESE PYTHON HAD GRABBED MY UNCLE AND WAS SQUEEZING HIM TO DEATH.

HOLD ON, TÍO. I WILL HELP YOU!

HELP! GET THIS THING OFF OF ME!



I FOUND A ROCK NEARBY AND THREW IT AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD.

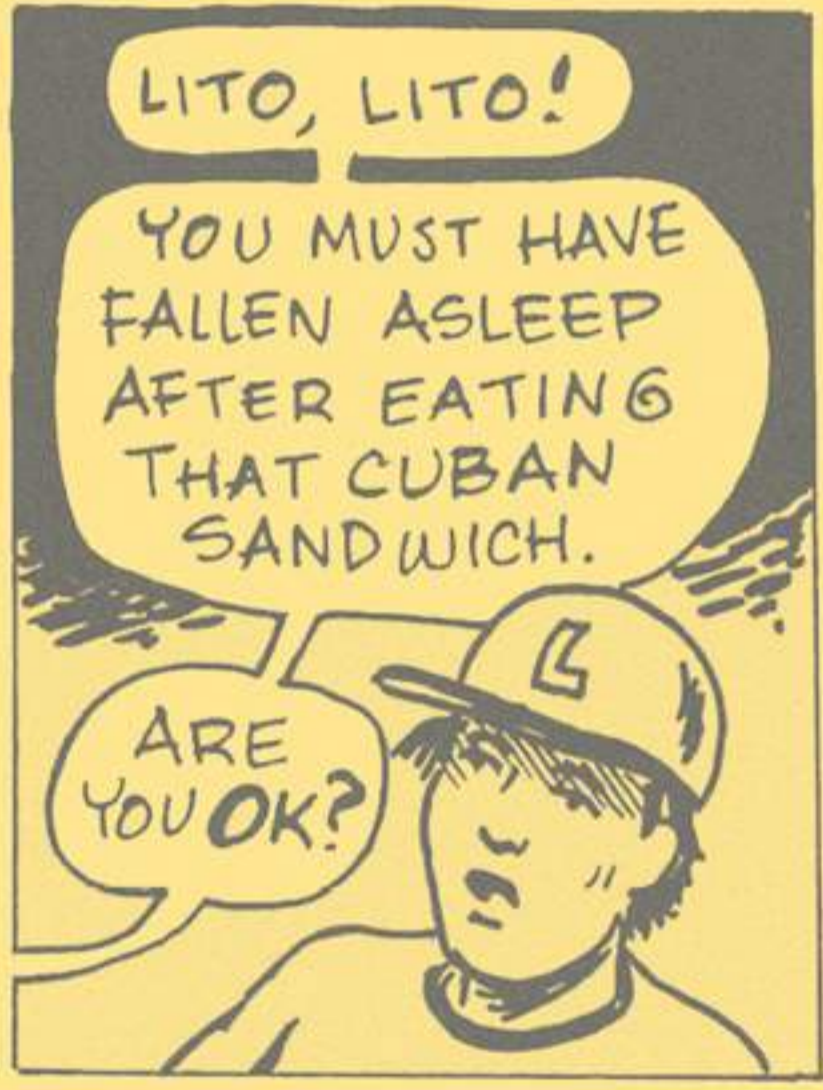


LET HIM GO, YOU FREAK.



HISS!

ROW!



LITO, LITO!

YOU MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AFTER EATING THAT CUBAN SANDWICH.

ARE YOU OK?



ME, OK? I JUST SAVED YOU FROM A BURMESE PYTHON!

WHAT PYTHON?



THAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU READ SO MANY COMICS. WHILE YOU SLEPT, I CAUGHT ALL THESE FISH!



LET'S GO HOME. VÁMONOS.



BURMESE PYTHONS ARE NOT A DANGER TO PEOPLE!

RRROOM!



IF YOU SAY SO, TÍO!

END?