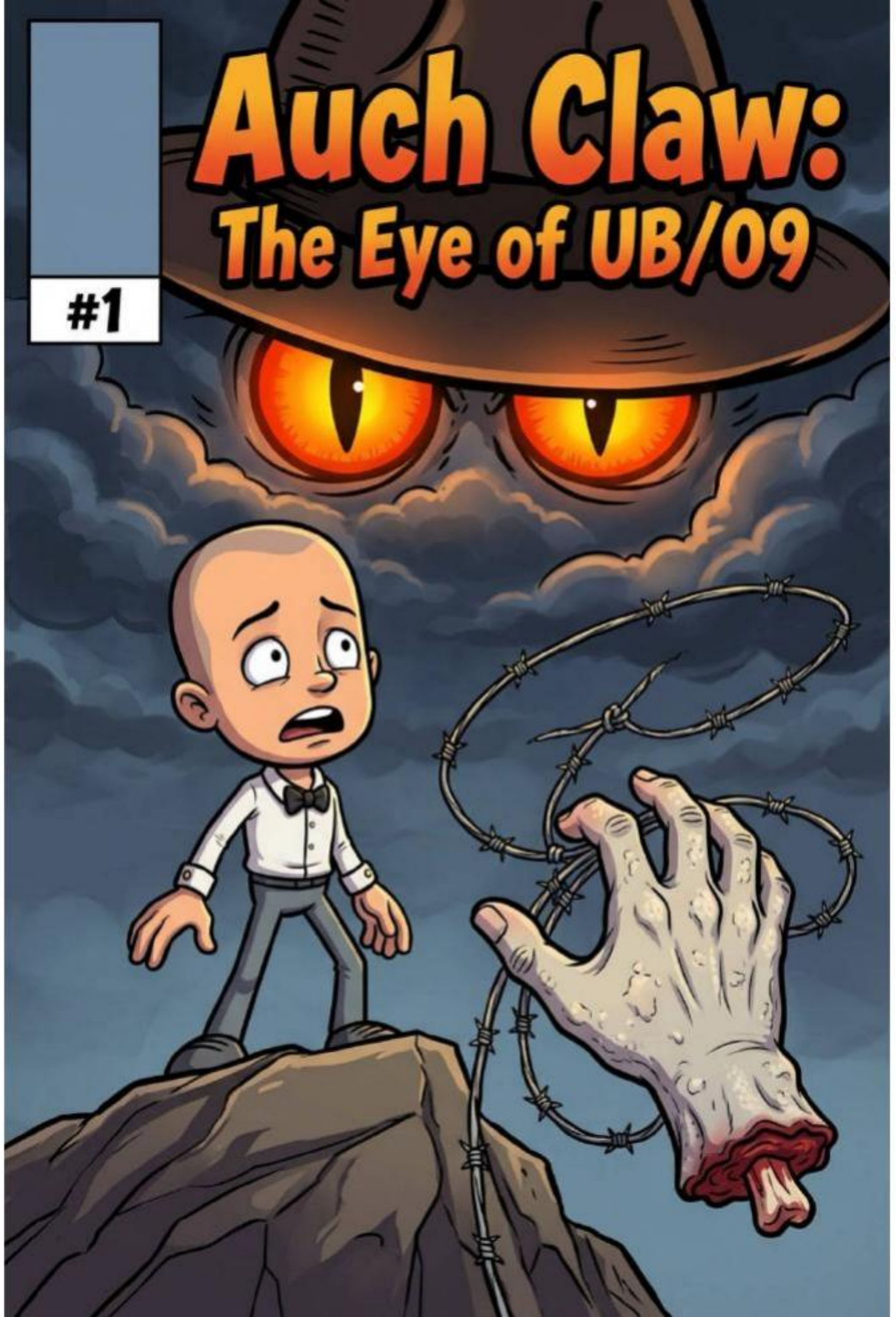


Auch Claw: The Eye of UB/09

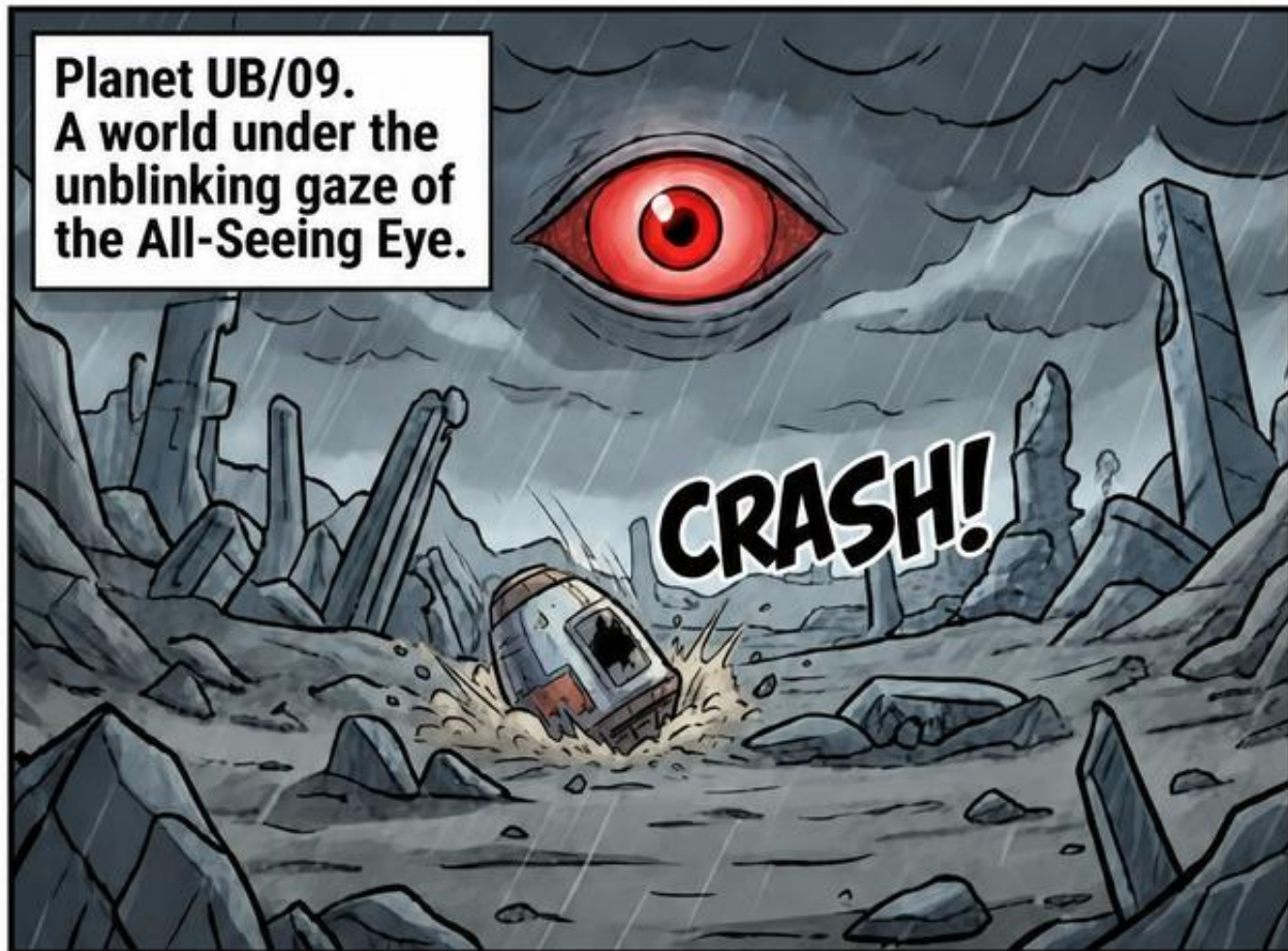
#1



Planet UB/09.
A world under the
unblinking gaze of
the All-Seeing Eye.



CRASH!



Where...
where... where are
we, Auch Claw?



Excuse me!
We're lost. What
happened to
this place?

Hope is a forgotten
language on UB/09.

Boogeyboo happened.
The Eye brought him
to break us.



New toys to break!
The loves a fresh audience!



Auch Claw?
Where did you go!?

KRA-BOOM!





**Let go! The Eye
will burn you
for this!**



Help me... I can't stop it...
the Eye cursed me!





Bound by magic,
anchored by will.

CLANG!





The core claims its prisoner.





It's... it's over? The
Eye is failing.



**You did it! You really
did it, Auch Claw!**



**The chaos is gone.
You have given us
our city back.**



Magic flows like a healing river,
mending what was broken.



**We really did
it, didn't we?**



HOORAY!

Peace at last... or so it seems.



**Stay your wrath,
little hand. I come
not for war, but for
a proposal.**



The All-Seeing
Eye is going blind.
If it fails, the universe
follows.

The Supreme
Boogeyman requires your
unique talents to fix it.
Will you come?



One battle ends, but the war for reality has just begun.



The Eye waits for its saviors.



AUCH CLAW

The Devil's Waiting Room

Issue
#2



The path to the
Supreme Boopryeans
is not beautiful, free
of shortcuts.



It is blocked by
administration.

This is an outrage!
I am an Envoy of the
Crimson Circle! I demand
immediate passage!



Take a ticket, sir.
We're currently
serving number four.















A hero needs
no permission.















*When no path
remains, the hand
must draw one.*



HISSSSSSS!



KRRR-CLUNK!













AUCH CLAW

Issue
#3

The Museum of Unfinished Monsters



The door between worlds
opens into a graveyard of
abandoned nightmares.



Excuse me...
is this the Supreme
Diveysgmen's lease?
It seems a bit...
wifty.



This is the Museum of
Unfinished Monsters. A
repository for terrors
deemed too impractical,
too ridiculous, or simply
too expensive to
complete.



KRRR-SILENCE!

























Awfs, Claire, I knew
you're not enthrallised.
You're exactly what
you're supposed to be.



KRRR-SHATTER!



Wholeness is not
a matter of anatomy,
but of purpose.















The enchanted
find their peace,
but the true eye
remains wide awake,
burning with
exhaustion.



Issue
#4

AUCH CLAW

The Kingdom That
Couldn't Sleep



The Kingdom of Nod
has not truly slept
in a century.

















*You cannot
tax the dreams
of a hand.*



*Impossible!
Everyone dreams!
Everyone pays!*







SHIMMER-BLOOP!



Unregulated
ēnvvōck! Highly
irregular!



I must believe
the... the...







THOOM.



It's very
dark, Azch Càve.



But I know
you're here.



The Great Sneeze.
The worlds begin
to dream again.



The lull is
effective. The Eye
is bound.



Wake me when
terror is fashionable
again.



Now that the Eye is safe... will you still need me?



Good. I still need you too.







THE END.