

NATHANIEL

THE

NAKED

BY
JACOB
BELL



Story and art by

Jacob Bell

HEED MY WORDS,

NATHANIEL THE NAKED



TODAY YOU SHALL
DIE BY MY AXE!!









WHAT'S THE MATTER?

CAN'T KEEP UP?



YA FEAR ME AXE,
YA DO

HUFF
HUFF

YA HIDE BEHIND THOSE
PLATES LIKE A COWARD

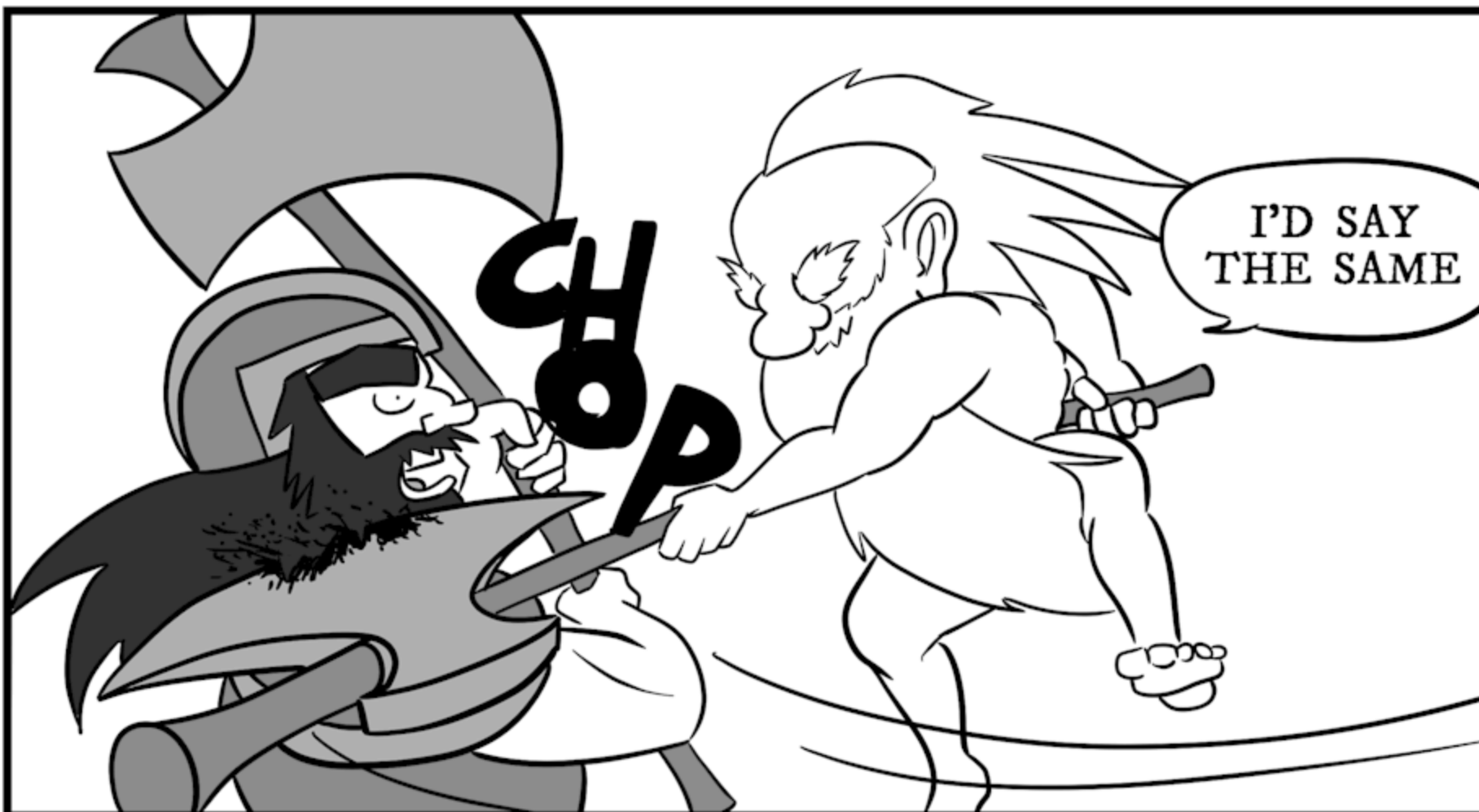


NO NEED FOR 'EM,
YA KNOW,
IF YA KILL YOUR
FOE BEFORE HE
CAN HIT YA

I ONLY NEED ONE
GOOD HIT ON YOU, AND
YOUR HEAD IS MINE!



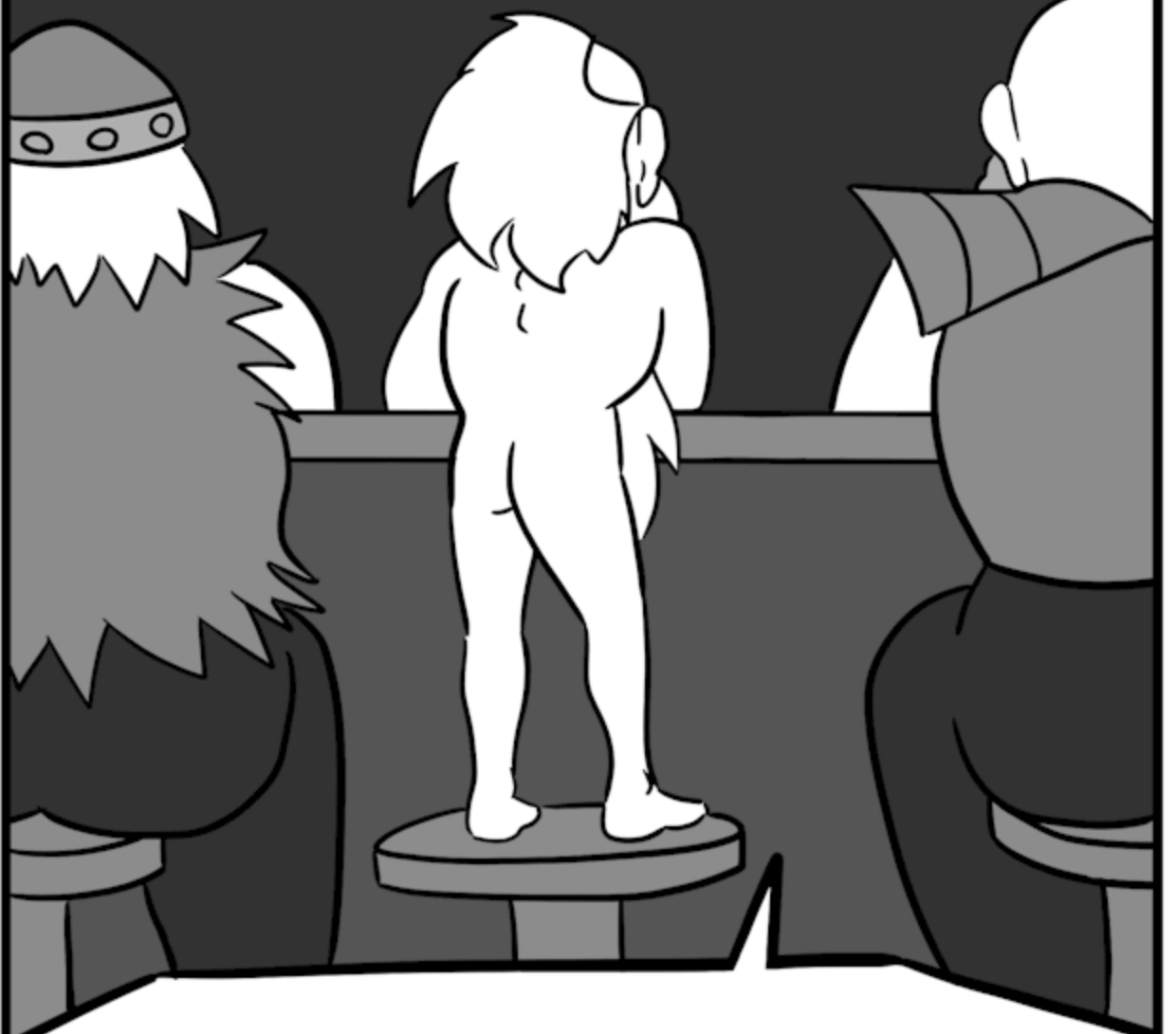
I'D SAY
THE SAME



AND ME BLADE CUT CLEAN
THROUGH HIS NECK!



AYE, THAT'S
ALL WELL
AND DANDY...



BUT GOOD GOD MAN, PUT ON SOME
CLOTHES AT THE TAVERN!

GOOD DAY,

NATHANIEL
THE
NAKED



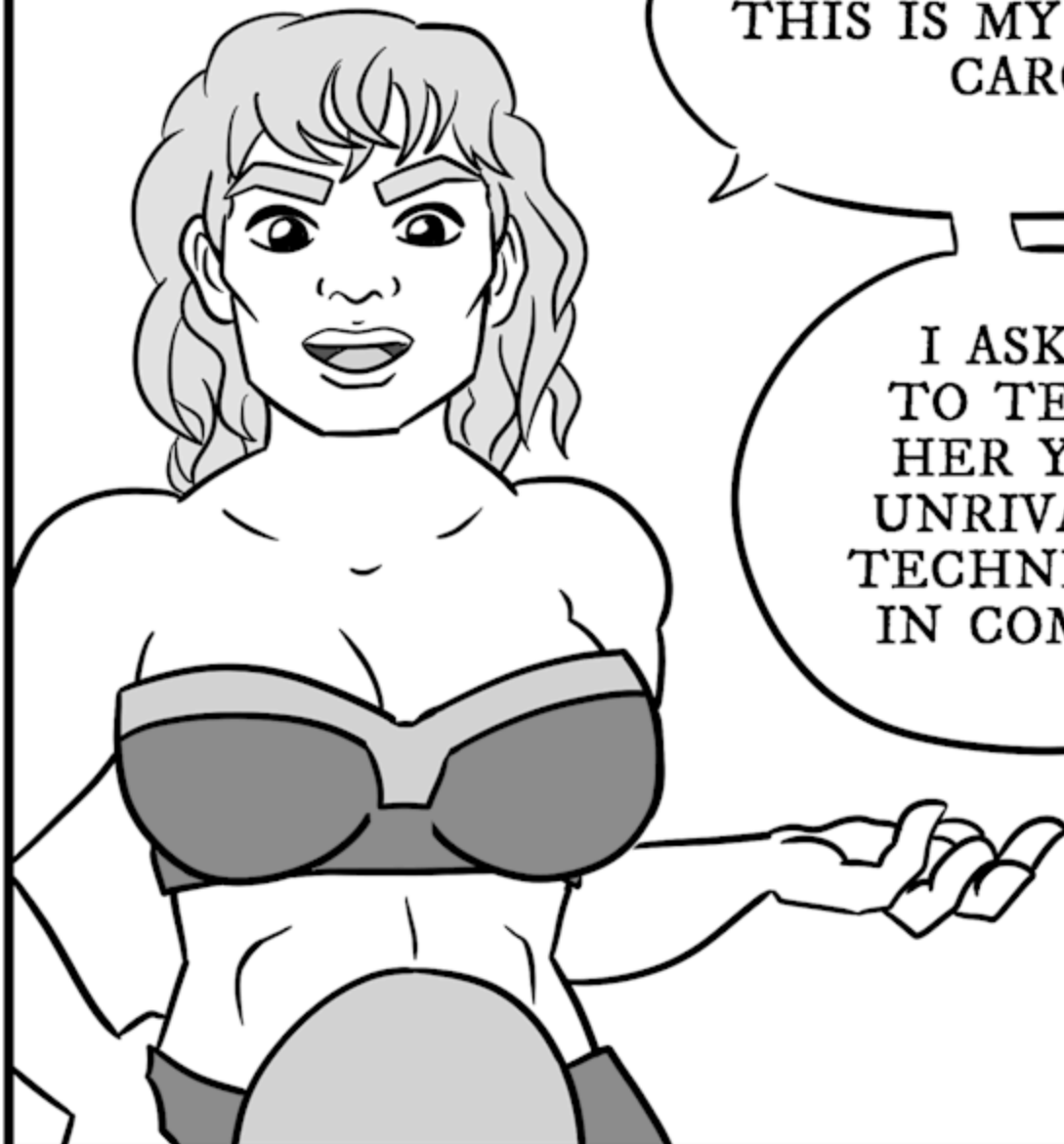
GOOD DAY TO YOU,

MILDRED
THE
MERCILESS

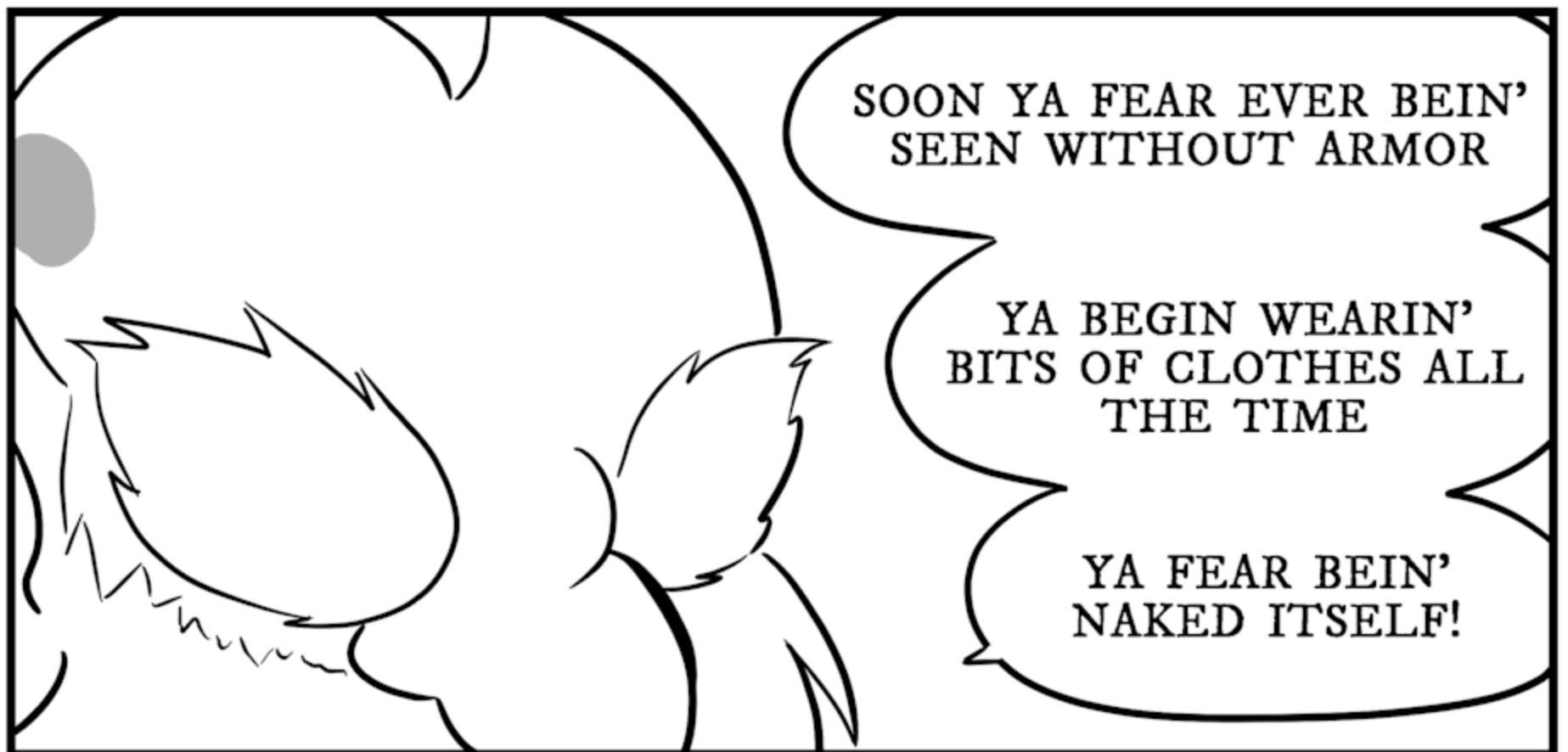
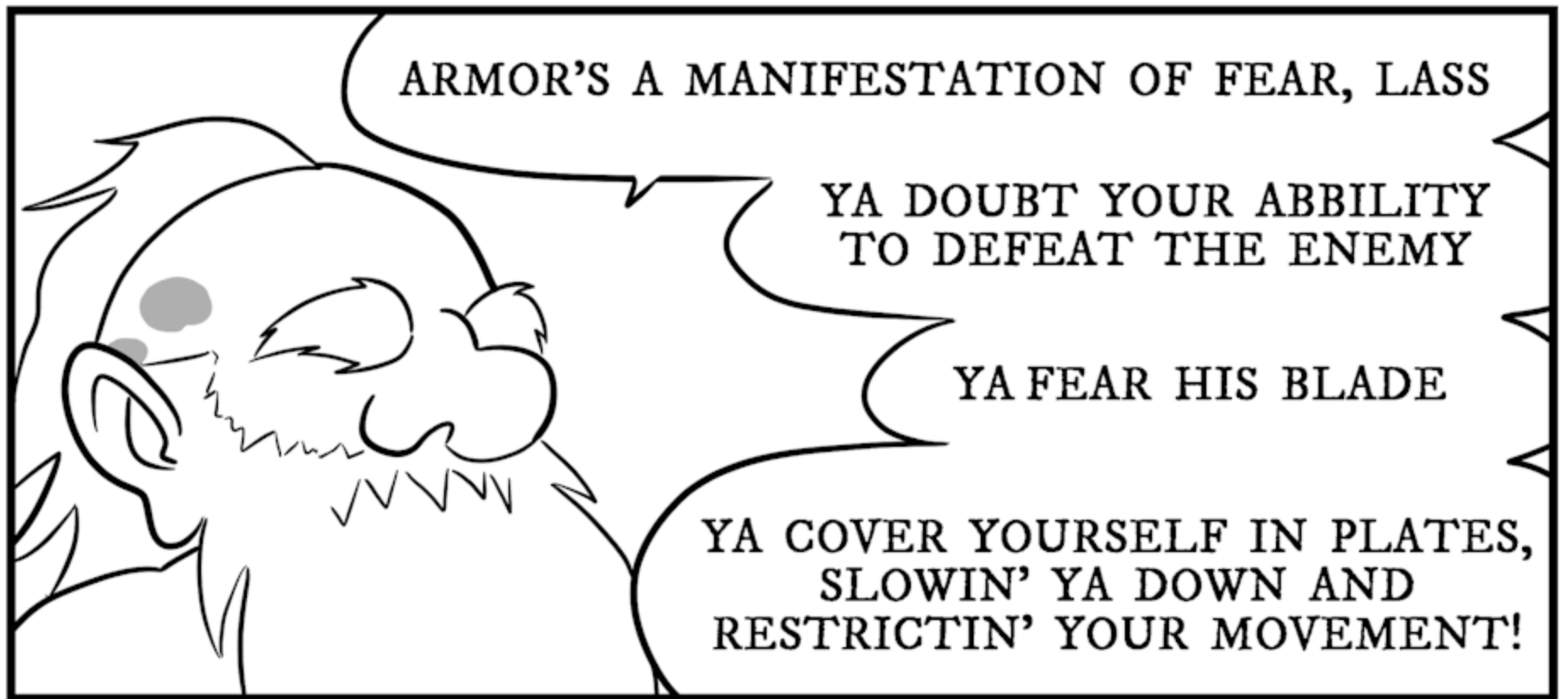


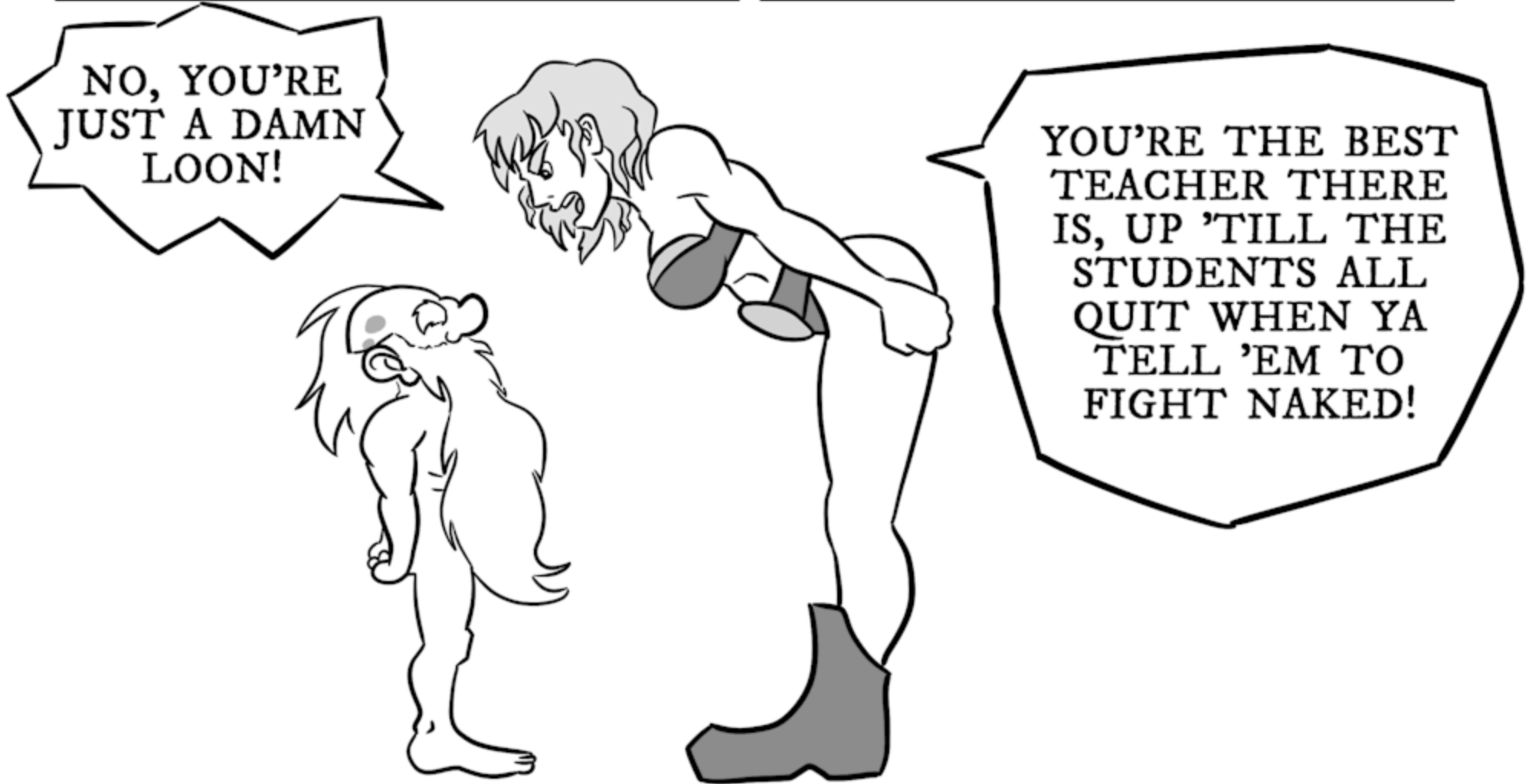
THIS IS MY APPRENTICE,
CAROLINE

I ASK YA
TO TEACH
HER YOUR
UNRIVALED
TECHNIQUES
IN COMBAT



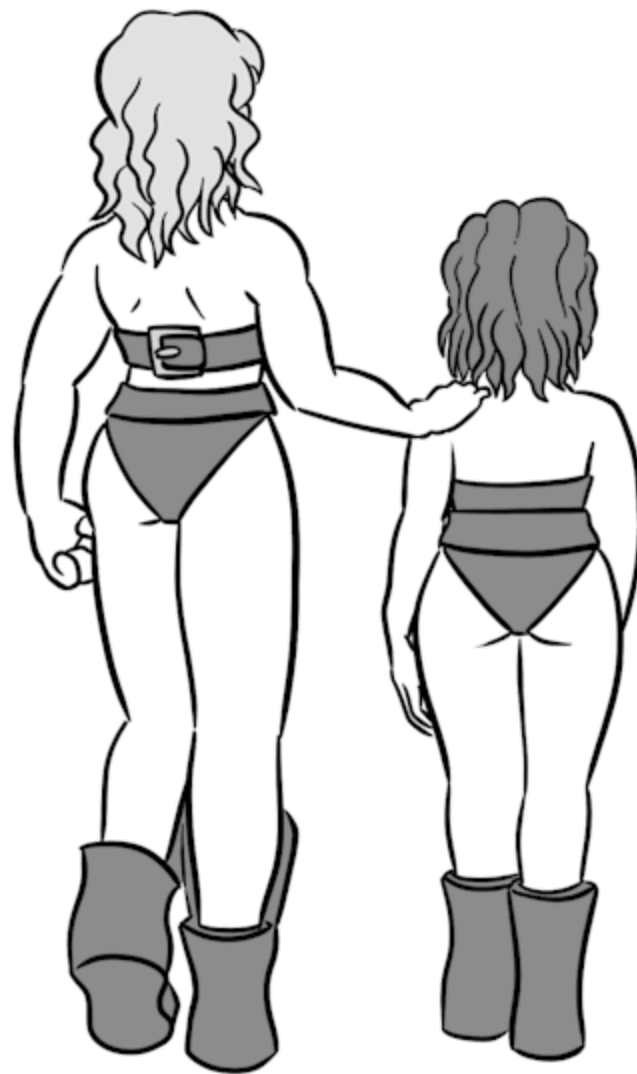






C'MON DEAR

WE'LL FIND
YA A BETTER
TEACHER THAN
THIS OAF



SUCH A SHAME

THE YOUTH
THESE DAYS
AND THEIR
MODESTY





A comedy about the greatest (and nakedest) barbarian to ever live

FULL BOOK AVAILABLE NOW

