

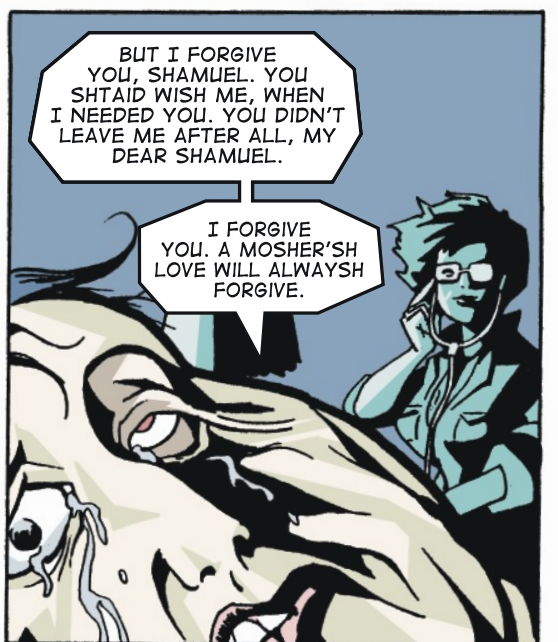
A MOTHER'S LOVE

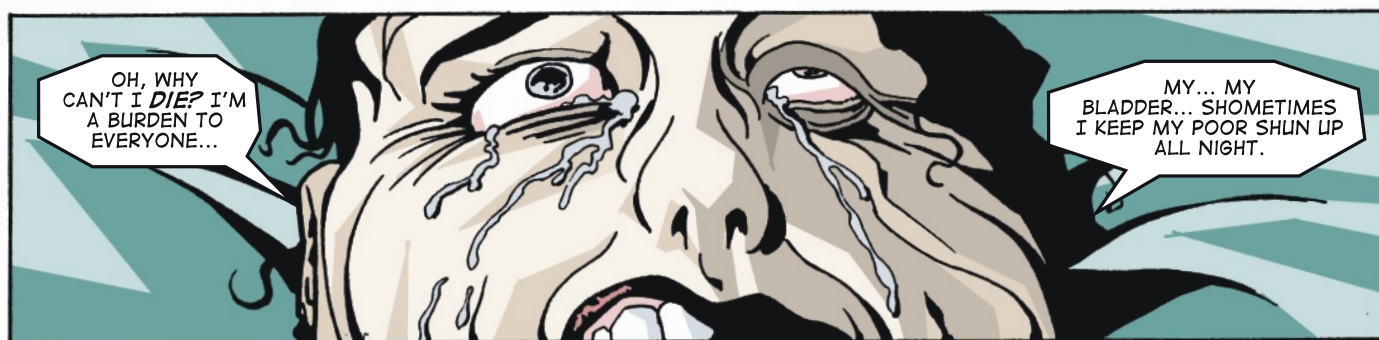
BY JOSEF ROTHER (SCRIPT) AND ECKART BREITSCHUH (ART)

HAVE I EVER
TOLD YOU HOW MY
SHTROKE CAME ABOUT,
DOCTOR?

YES, YOU
HAVE, MRS. GRUBB.
HUNDREDS OF TIMES
TO BE EXAC--

SHAMUEL WANTED
TO LEAVE HISH POOR MOSHER,
WANTED TO MOVE INTO HISH
OWN APARTMENT.









SOMETIMES...

SOMETIMES
I WISH SHE WAS
DEAD.



MY
POOR
SAM...



MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING
I CAN DO FOR YOU.



WHAT
ISH
SHISH?



DON'T WORRY,
MRS. GRUBB, THIS WILL HELP
YOU SLEEP.



