

OUFF DOG
AND THE
EVIL CHOICE.



Part of the continuing Duff Dog Saga!



Ah, ha, ha, ah! Once
Duff Dog comes, one
of you will be tomato
soup! Ah, ha, ha, ha!!!

I don't think so! Your crimes are over!





You're too late, Duff Dog. I've already captured the most important people of the city. Now you need to choose!

Oh, no! I choose, I choose...



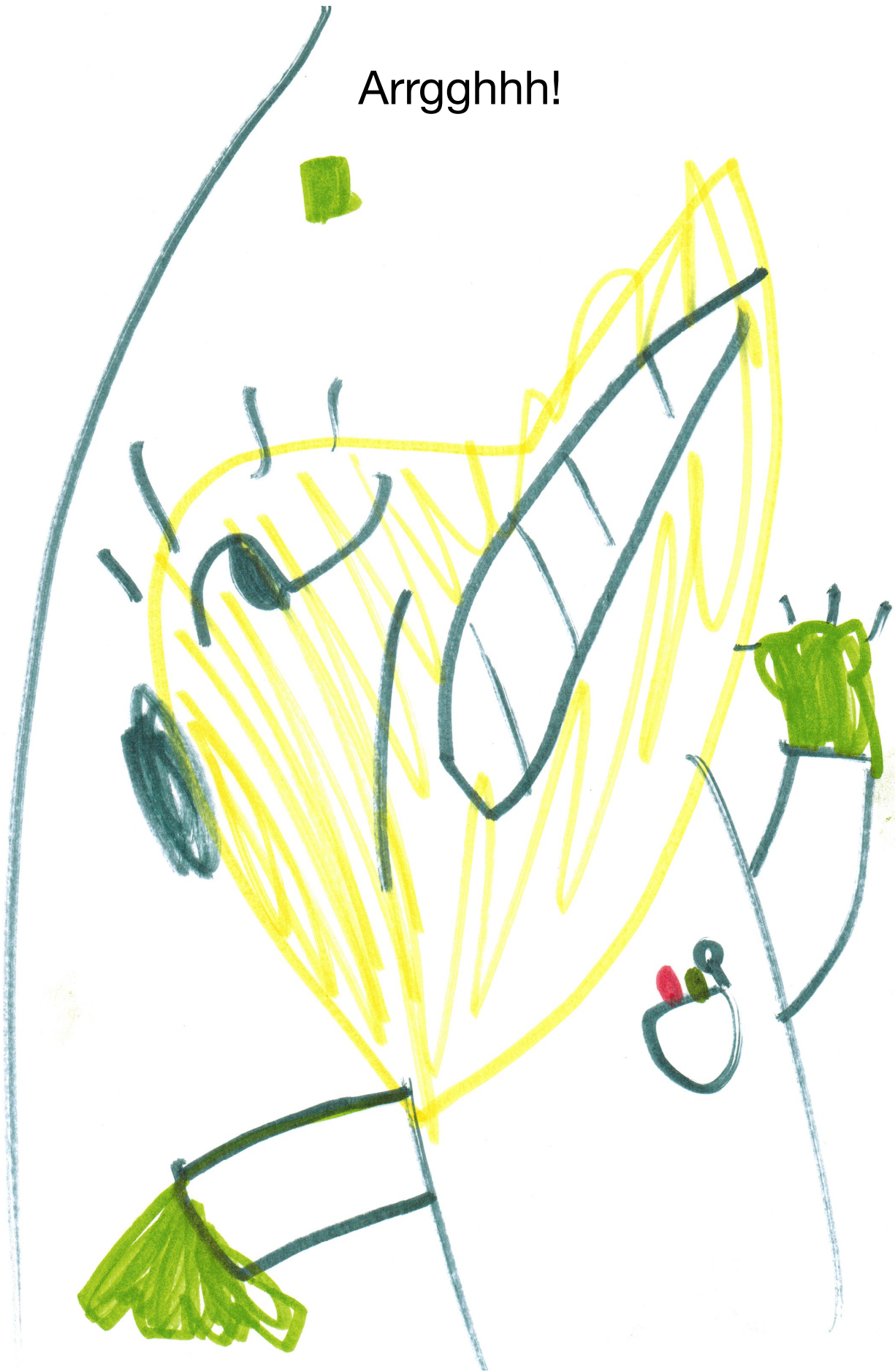
I choose BOTH! [Ruff, ruff!]





Grappling gun!
Whoosh!

Arrgghhh!



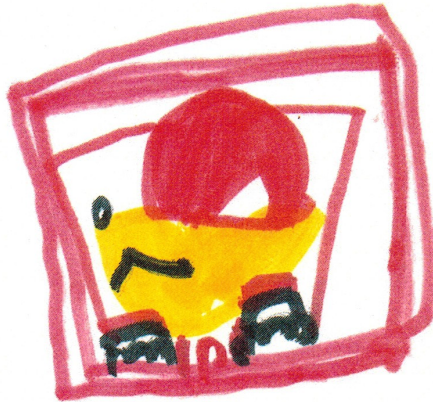


Pow! Pow! Pow!
Block! Block! Block!



“Well, Duff Dog, you saved the day again.”

“It’s my pleasure, because whenever the city is in trouble, I will be there to solve it. I am DUFF DOG!”



Duff Dog was strolling down with his friend with bags of money in the desert. Then they met some cowboys, and they wanted their money, and if they didn't give their money, they would shoot their weapons at them. And his friend didn't want to get hurt, so he wanted to give them the money, but Duff Dog refused. And then they shot an arrow at him, but they didn't notice that the arrow was magical and it gave him special powers. He needed to use those powers for good! So he tore up some blankets and made himself a mask and a cape. And then he went to the cowboys lair and found his friend and the money, but Duff Dog was too strong. He beat those old cowboys up, and he became Duff Dog!