

CLASS
ACCESS



CAMILI-CAT
20TH ANNIVERSARY
SPECIAL
ADULT READERS

#1

CAMILI-CAT™

20th ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL





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20th ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL



I can't believe that it's already been 20 years since Cam was born! Back in 1985, when I first came up with him, I was only 12 years old. I was creating comic book characters left, right and centre. So many of them made an impression on me and permitted me to express myself in ways that seemed essential to my very survival. However none helped me understand my own sexuality and come to embrace it the way Cam did. In many ways, he is my oldest friend, and I cannot imagine living my life without him. He has become an integral part of my own personal mythology. Without Cam, I would be a very different person, and I think far worse for wear.

It is an absolute thrill and honor to celebrate Cam's first 20 years by sharing this special anniversary issue with all of you. Thank you all for keeping him alive, and thank you to all of the fantastic artists who joined me in throwing this little party. Here's to another 20 years of purrfection! ~ Patrick, August 2005



IADEIAN

ART/LAYOUTS ~ NÖRM
STORY ~ PATRICK FILLION
COLORS ~ PETE RAMSEY
LETTERING/TYPESETTING ~ FRAZ
SCRIPT EDITING ~ ANDREA

THE GIFT

ART/STORY/LAYOUTS ~ PATRICK FILLION
COLORS ~ PETE RAMSEY
LETTERING/TYPESETTING ~ FRAZ
SCRIPT EDITING ~ ANDREA

GHOST SHIP

ART/STORY/LAYOUTS ~ PATRICK FILLION
COLORS ~ MASSIMO CAPIZZI
LETTERING/TYPESETTING ~ FRAZ

THE GAME

ART/STORY/LAYOUTS ~ PATRICK FILLION
COLORS ~ JAMES BROWN
LETTERING/TYPESETTING ~ FRAZ

SURPRISE

ART/STORY/LAYOUTS ~ PATRICK FILLION
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PATRICK FILLION PROUDLY PRESENTS:

IADEIAN

A GENTLE BREEZE CARESSES THE PECULIAR, ROCKY SURFACE OF PLANET IDA IV AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE SCANS FOR A PARTICULAR MINERAL. CAMILI-CAT IS NO STRANGER TO ALIEN WORLDS, THOUGH NECESSITY BROUGHT HIM HERE TODAY HE FINDS HIMSELF APPRECIATING THE BIZARRE BEAUTY THIS WORLD HAS TO OFFER.

WOW! THIS PLANET IS KINDA COOL. I'VE NEVER SEEN A PLACE WITH FLOATING LANDMASSSES IN THE AIR, AND THAT RED SKY... BREATHTAKING! SOME PEOPLE MIGHT FIND THIS PLACE PRETTY UNAPPEALING, BUT I THINK IT'S SORT OF PEACEFUL.

MY SCANNER IS BEEPING! MUST BE FELICIA CHECKING IN!

THE BEAUTIFUL VISAGE OF THE YOUNG SIVAN WOMAN FILLS THE SCREEN OF CAM'S COMMUNI-SCANNER.

HOW'S IT GOING DOWN THERE?

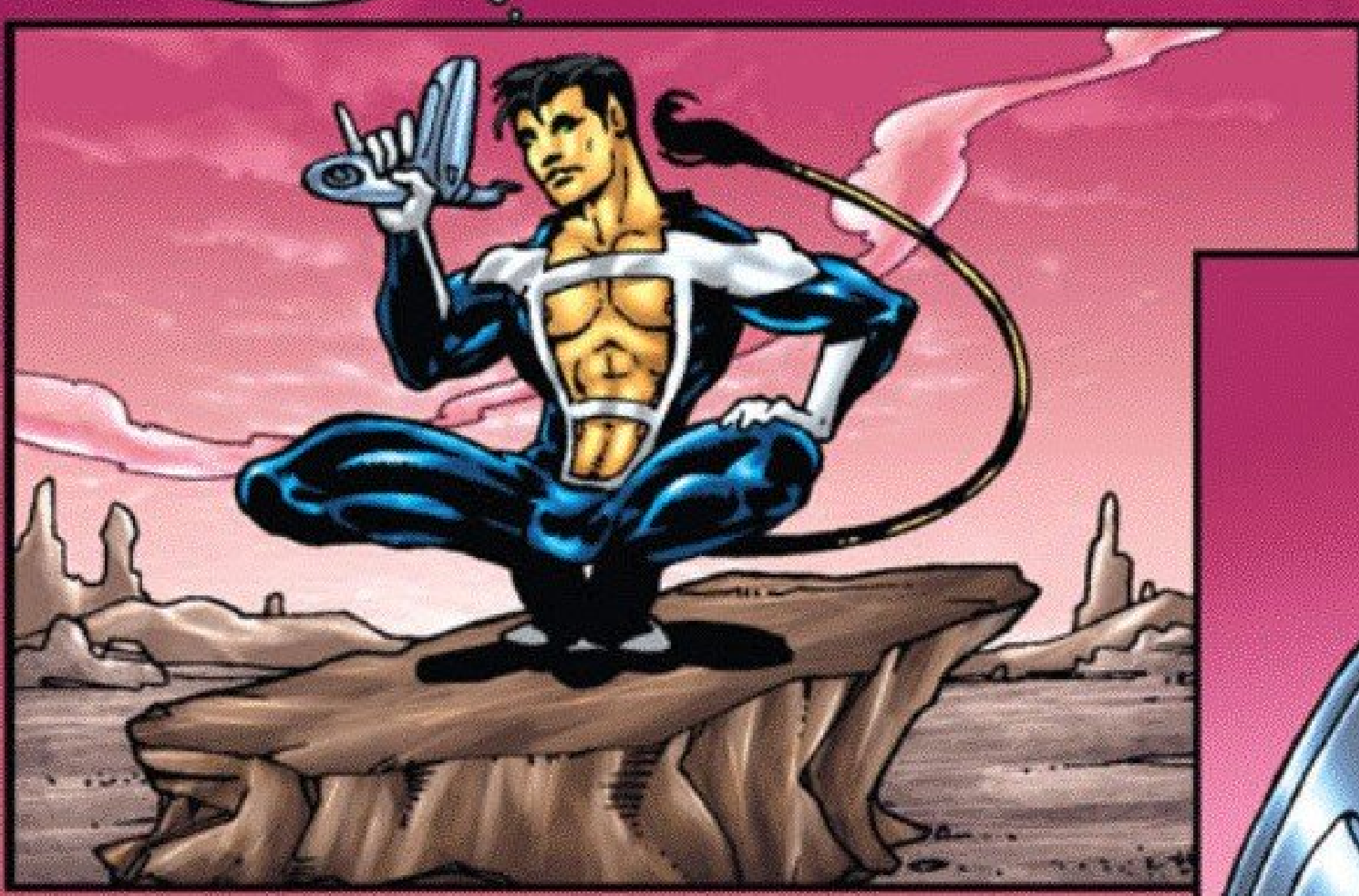
HEY FELICIA! NO SIGN OF QUARRON ORE JUST YET, BUT MY SCANNER SAYS THAT THERE IS DEFINITELY SOME AROUND

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW. JUST YOU BE CAREFUL DOWN THERE, MISTER. WE ARE DETECTING LIFE FORMS NEAR YOUR POSITION!

HEY! IT'S ME! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO DIGNIFY THAT DUMB QUESTION WITH AN ANSWER! REMEMBER TO CHECK IN IN 20 MINUTES! FELICIA OUT!

OKAY, LET'S SEE IF I'M GETTING ANY CLOSER TO THAT ORE DEPOSIT...



BUT WHAT CAM'S SCANNER INDICATES IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT HE HAD HOPED FOR...



OH... CRAP...



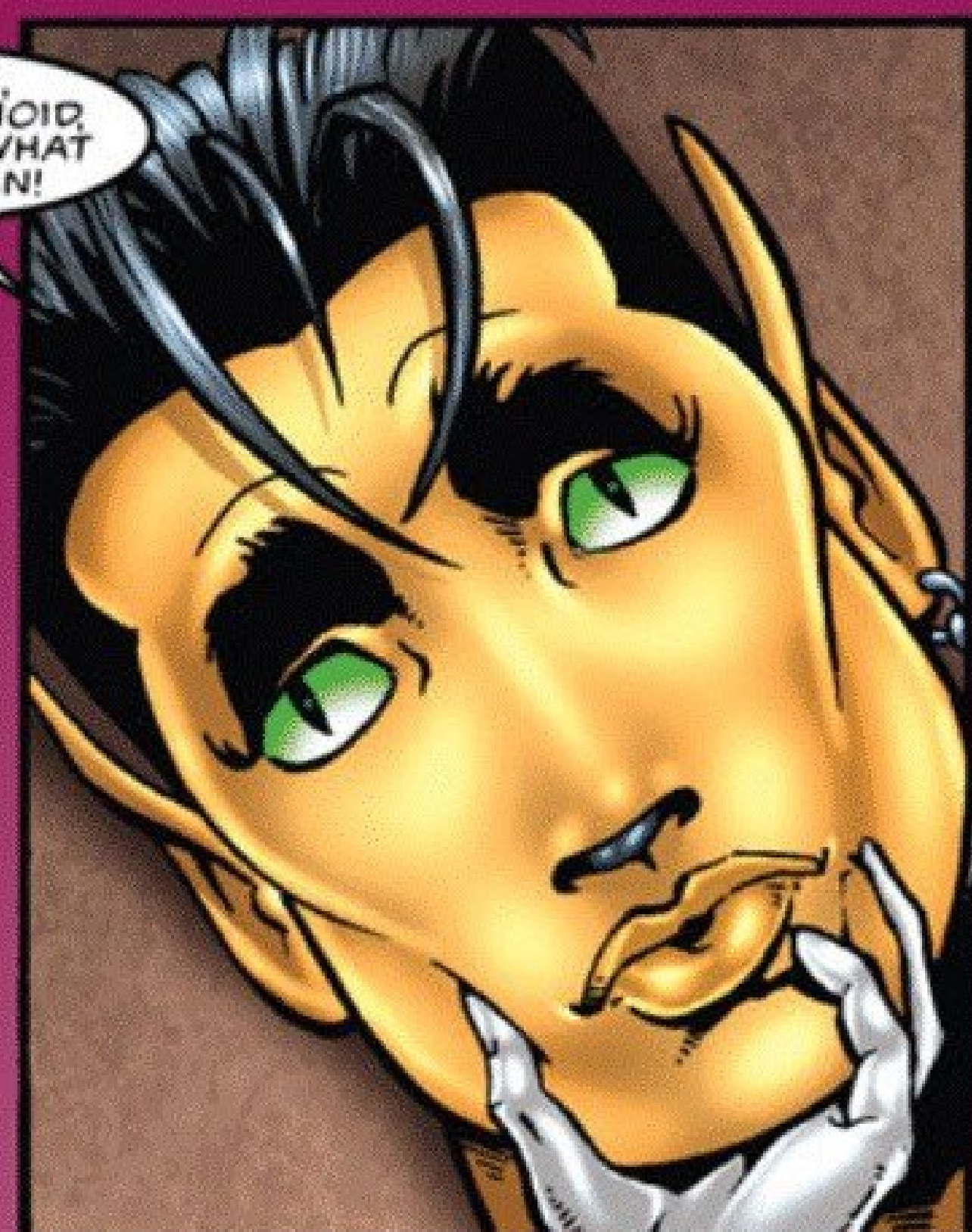
INTRUDER! SEIZE THE INTRUDER!!!

WAIT! PLEASE, I, UH... I COME IN PEACE!!! I'M NOT HERE TO HARM YOU, I SWEAR!

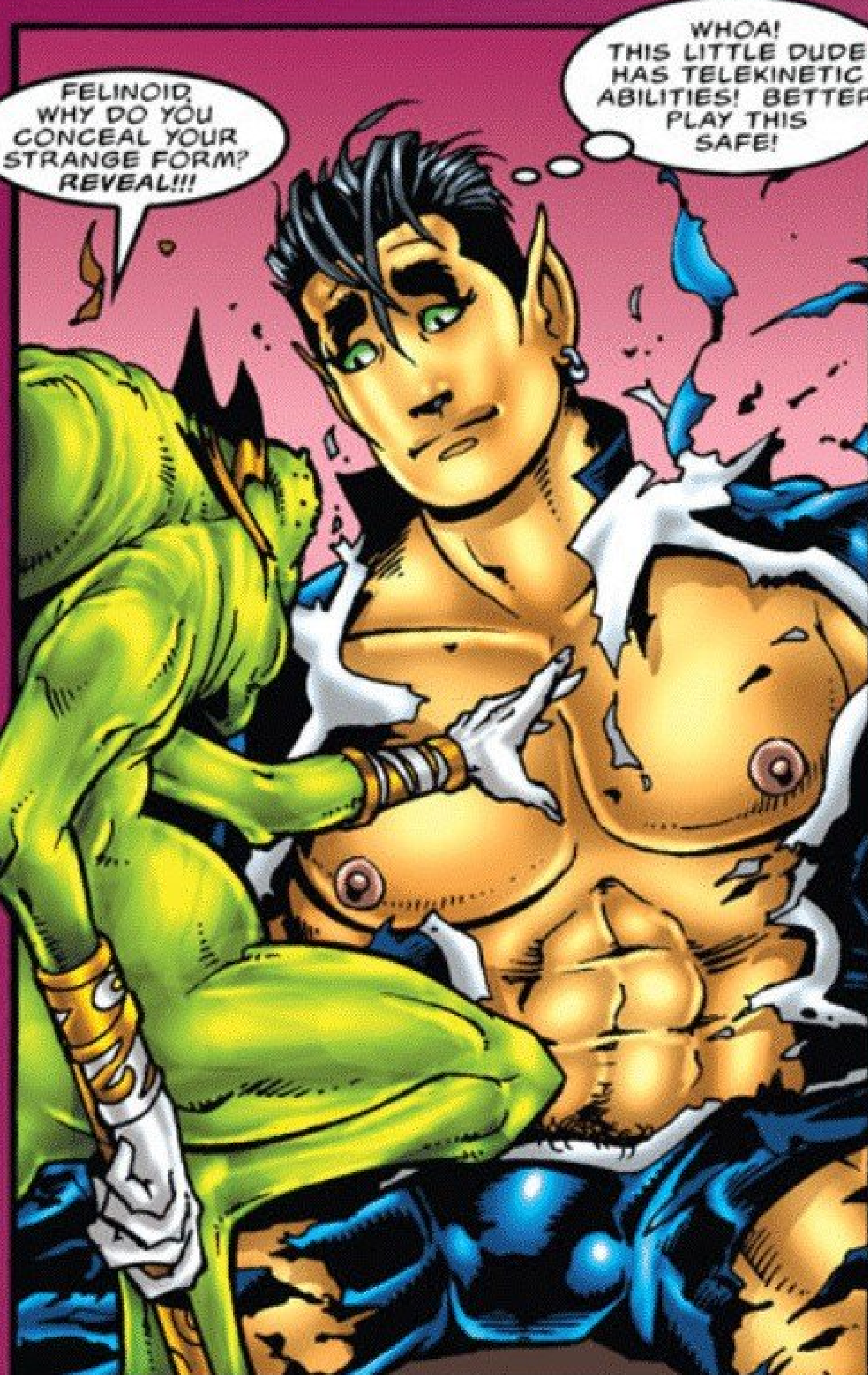




I HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE SUCH AS YOU! WHAT ARE YOU?



IM... UH, IM A FELINOID, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN!



FELINOID, WHY DO YOU CONCEAL YOUR STRANGE FORM? REVEAL!!!

WHOA! THIS LITTLE DUDE HAS TELEKINETIC ABILITIES! BETTER PLAY THIS SAFE!



WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE NODULES ON YOUR TORSO?



UH, THOSE ARE MY -OUCH!- NIPPLES!

NIPPLES? HOW ODD! YOU ARE LIKE NONE WE HAVE EVER SEEN. I WISH TO LEARN MORE!



WHAT IS THIS FLESHY MASS BETWEEN YOUR LEGS?

HO BOY! THAT WOULD BE MY PENIS AND BALLS... ALL MALES OF MY SPECIES HAVE THEM.



I WILL SEE THIS PENIS AND BALLS OF YOURS!

UHHM, CAN WE, UH, TALK ABOUT THIS?



WHAT MANNER OF SORCERY IS THIS? SOME SORT OF CLOAK COVERS THE TIP OF THE PENIS?



STRANGER STILL, THE PENIS SEEMS TO BE STIFFENING!



OH GOD! I...I CAN'T HELP IT! THESE ALIENS ARE WEIRD, BUT THEIR PAWING AND MANHANDLING OF MY PRIVATES IS STARTING TO TURN ME ON!



AS CAM'S COCK HARDENS COMPLETELY, VEEK YANKS THE FORESKIN AWAY FROM ITS PURPLE HEAD

A STUNNED HUSH FALLS OVER THE PEOPLE OF IDA IV... AND THEN THE CREATURES KNEEL BEFORE A VERY SURPRISED CAM!



IADEIAN! YOU HAVE RETURNED TO YOUR PEOPLE!



PRAISE IADEIAN... PRAISE IADEIAN... FOR IADEIAN IS COME...

THIS IS AN INTERESTING TURN OF EVENTS!

THEY'VE OBVIOUSLY NEVER CHECKED OUT A GUY BEFORE!



THESE WEIRD LITTLE SEXLESS DUDES THINK MY COCK IS SOME SORT OF GOD, IADEIAN. THAT WOULD EXPLAIN ALL THOSE PHALIC LOOKING STRUCTURES I'VE SEEN ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE!

BETTER PLAY INTO THIS IF I WANNA GET OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE!

UHM...YES, IADEIAN HAS RETURNED TO THE PEOPLE OF IDA IV... UH, BUT ONLY FOR A SHORT TIME!



AND NOW THE PEOPLE OF IDA WILL BRING IADEIAN SOME QUARRON ORE, SO THAT IADEIAN MAY BLESS THE PEOPLE AND RETURN TO...UHM, TO THE STARS!

NOT SO FAST, FELINOID MALE!



IF THAT IS TRULY IADEIAN, THEN THE PROPHECY MUST BE FULFILLED! THE PEOPLE OF IDA IV HAVE LONG AWAITED THE SACRED ELIXIR OF IADEIAN TO BLESS US ALL.



ELIXIR OF IADEIAN, COMING RIGHT UP!

CAM BEGINS TO WORK HIS COCK,
FEVERISHLY STROKING THE 12
INCHES OF RIGID, SOLID FLESH.

FINALLY, THE ELIXIR OF IADEIAN
SPURTS IN THICK, HOT GOBS
FROM THE BLOOD-ENGORGED
WOULD-BE DEITY!

THE QUARRON
ORE SHALL BE YOURS,
O GREAT IADEIAN!





THE END!

WELCOME TO THE KEMLIN 12 CAPITAL MARKET, FINEST SHOPPING DESTINATION IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE! BEINGS TRAVEL HERE FROM ACROSS THE GALAXY TO SHOP FOR A POTPOURRI OF GOODS AND SERVICES! WHEN LOW ON CASH, ONE CAN ALWAYS BARTER...

PATRICK FILLION PROUDLY PRESENTS:

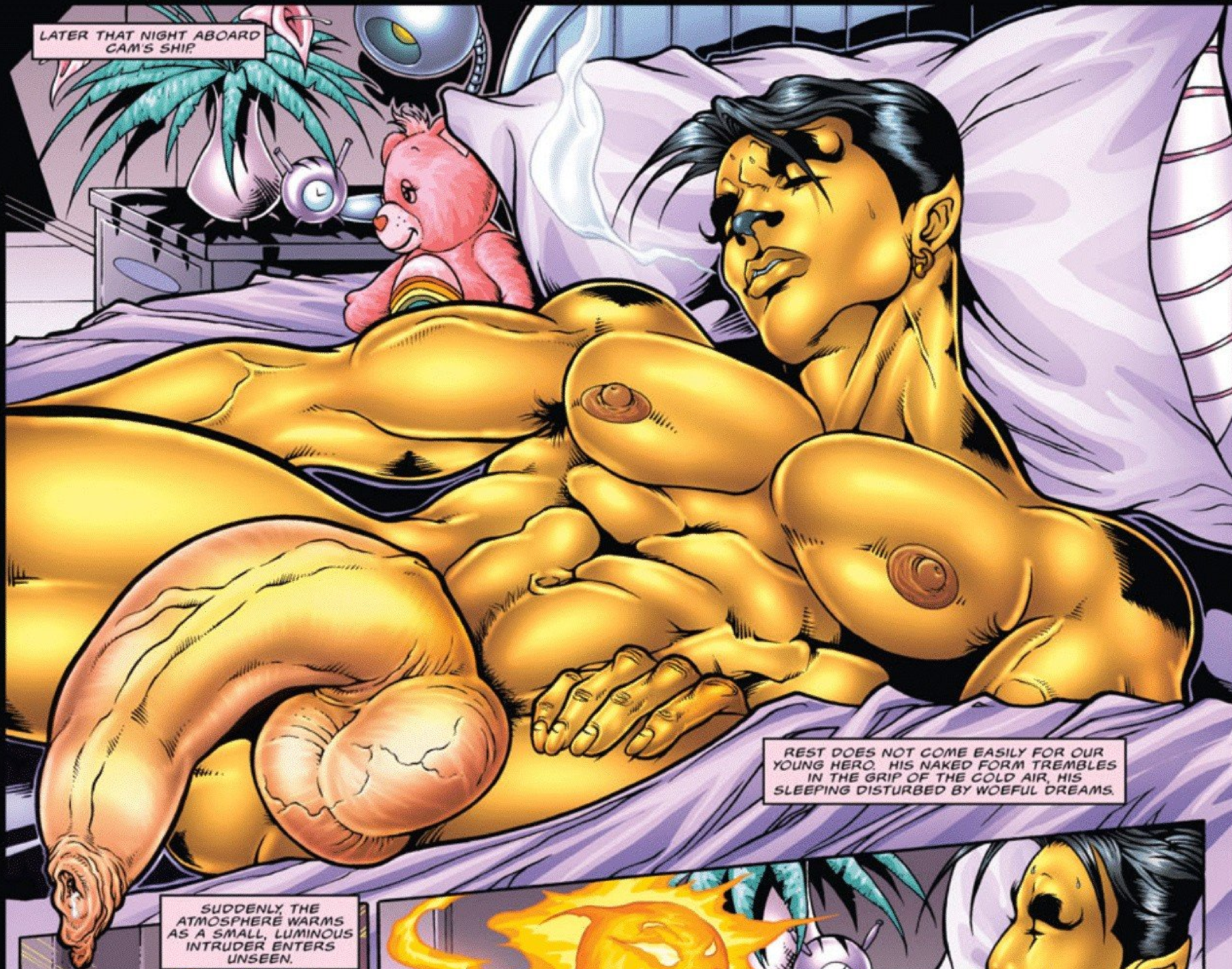
THE GIFT

NO, MY COCK WAS NOT SURGICALLY ENHANCED! MY MEAT'S 100% ORGANIC, GENTLEMEN!

NORMALLY CAM WOULD JOIN LOCUS IN THE HAGGLING, BUT TODAY THE YOUNG FELINOID WANTS NOTHING TO DO WITH HIS SEKTAN FRIEND.



LATER THAT NIGHT ABOARD CAM'S SHIP



REST DOES NOT COME EASILY FOR OUR YOUNG HERO. HIS NAKED FORM TREMBLES IN THE GRIP OF THE COLD AIR, HIS SLEEPING DISTURBED BY WOEFUL DREAMS.

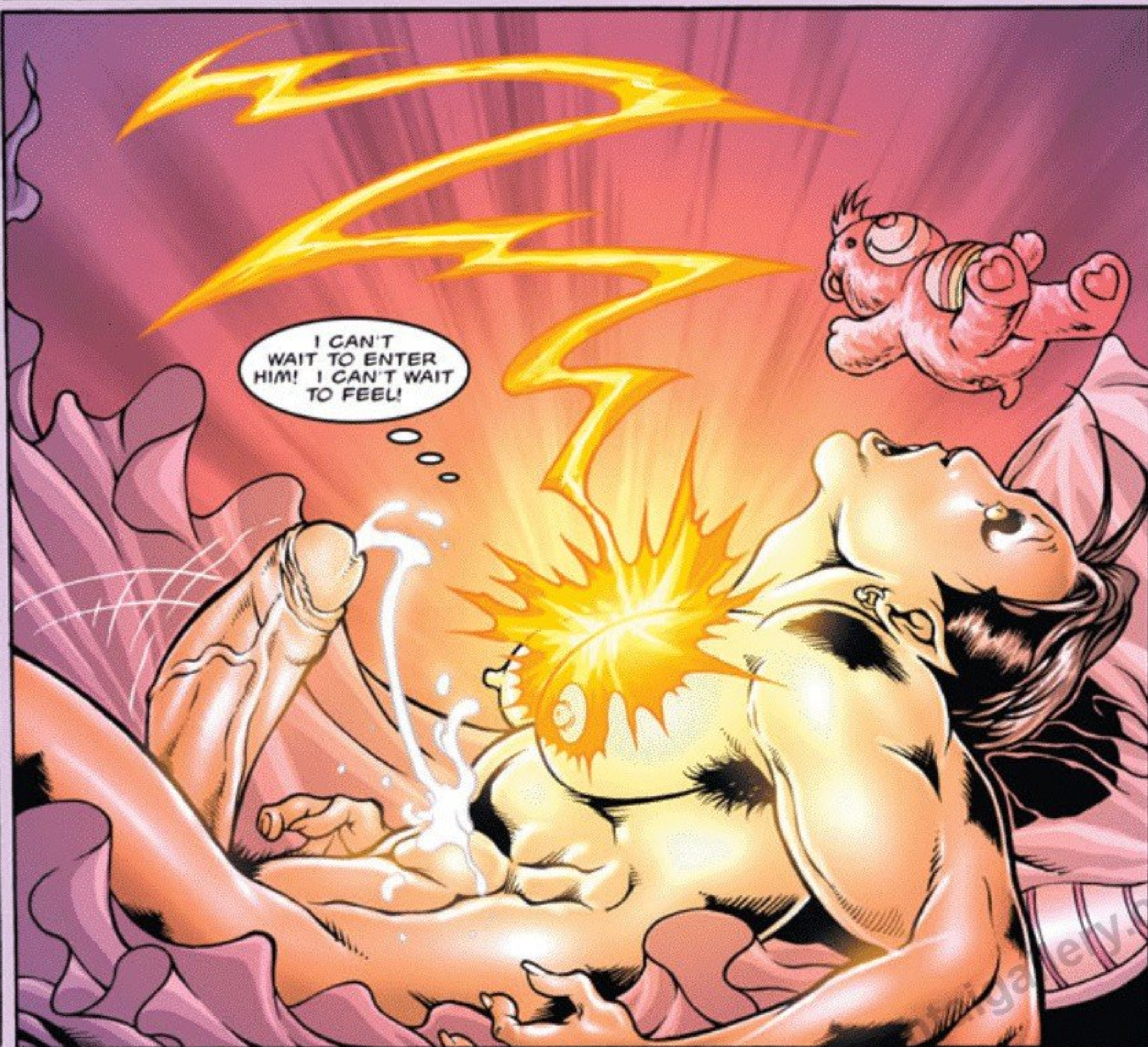
SUDDENLY THE ATMOSPHERE WARMS AS A SMALL, LUMINOUS INTRUDER ENTERS UNSEEN.



OH, HERE IS THE CHOSEN MALE.



I CAN'T WAIT TO ENTER HIM! I CAN'T WAIT TO FEEL!



SOME TWO DOORS DOWN FROM CAM'S CHAMBERS, THE LOVELY FELICIA PONDERES HER OWN TROUBLES...

CAM AND LOCUS WERE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS ALL EVENING. I'VE NEVER SEEN CAM LIKE THAT, AND WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR... WELL, FOREVER.

EVER SINCE LOCUS PROVIDED THE COORDINATES TO THAT PLANET WHERE THE FELINOID SURVIVORS ARE ALLEGEDLY LIVING... CAM'S BEEN DIFFERENT... AGITATED AND RESTLESS.*

*CHECK OUT RAPTURE #1 FOR DETAILS!

A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION WOULD BE JUST WHAT HE NEEDS TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF THINGS FOR A LITTLE WHILE. BUT WHEN I SUGGESTED IT, HE PRACTICALLY SNAPPED MY HEAD OFF

OH FELICIA! SOMETIMES I THINK YOU NEED TO GIVE UP THIS WHOLE FAG HAG DEAL AND MOVE ON WITH YOUR OWN LIFE. KEEPING YOUR FEELINGS FOR CAM FROM CONSUMING YOU ISN'T WORKING ALL THAT WELL LATELY!

AND THEN, OUT OF THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT, COMES A CHILLING SCREAM...

EEXAAR!!

CAM!?

IM WORRIED FOR HIM. THIS PLANET IS ALL HE CAN THINK OF HE DOESN'T EAT ENOUGH, AND HE ISN'T SLEEPING... IF THIS KEEPS UP HE'LL RUN HIMSELF INTO THE GROUND.

I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S SO ANXIOUS TO MAKE CONTACT, BUT LIFE HAS TO CONTINUE UNTIL WE GET THERE. WE NEED SUPPLIES EVERY FEW DAYS, AND CERTAIN STOPS CANNOT BE AVOIDED.

AND A FEW DOORS FURTHER FROM
FELICIA'S QUARTERS, MERE MOMENTS
AGO...

CAM AND I
DON'T ALWAYS
SEE EYE TO EYE, BUT
I HOPED HE'D LISTEN TO
REASON THIS TIME. HE'S SO
DEEP IN HIS OWN SHIT THAT
HE CAN'T SEE THE HURT HE'S
DISHING OUT. FELICIA WAS
CRUSHED WHEN CAM SHOT
DOWN HER PARTY
SUGGESTION.

DUMB ASS
CAN'T SEE HOW SHE
REALLY FEELS ABOUT HIM.
THERE ISN'T A CHANCE OF
THEM EVER HOOKIN' UP AND
THAT'S WHY HE SHOULD CUT
HER LOOSE BEFORE
HE HURTS HER
EVEN MORE.

AND ME...WELL,
I REALLY LOVE CAM...
BUT LOVING SOMEONE
DOESN'T ALWAYS MEAN
YOU LIKE 'EM!
ESPECIALLY
LATELY!

I MEAN, I
KNOW IM NOT
EXACTLY EASY TO
GET ALONG WITH, BUT
IM ACTUALLY PRETTY
LAID BACK! CAM'S BEING
A REAL ASSHOLE THESE
DAYS, AND IM HAVING A
REALLY HARD TIME
GETTING PAST THINGS
HE'S SAID TO ME
LATELY. HE'S HURT
ME PRETTY
BAD..

WELL, I'M
NOT GOING TO
STICK AROUND
AND LET WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO FELICIA
HAPPEN TO ME. I'M
LEAVING TOMORROW
MORNING!

AND THEN, AS
IF ON CUE...

EEYARG!!

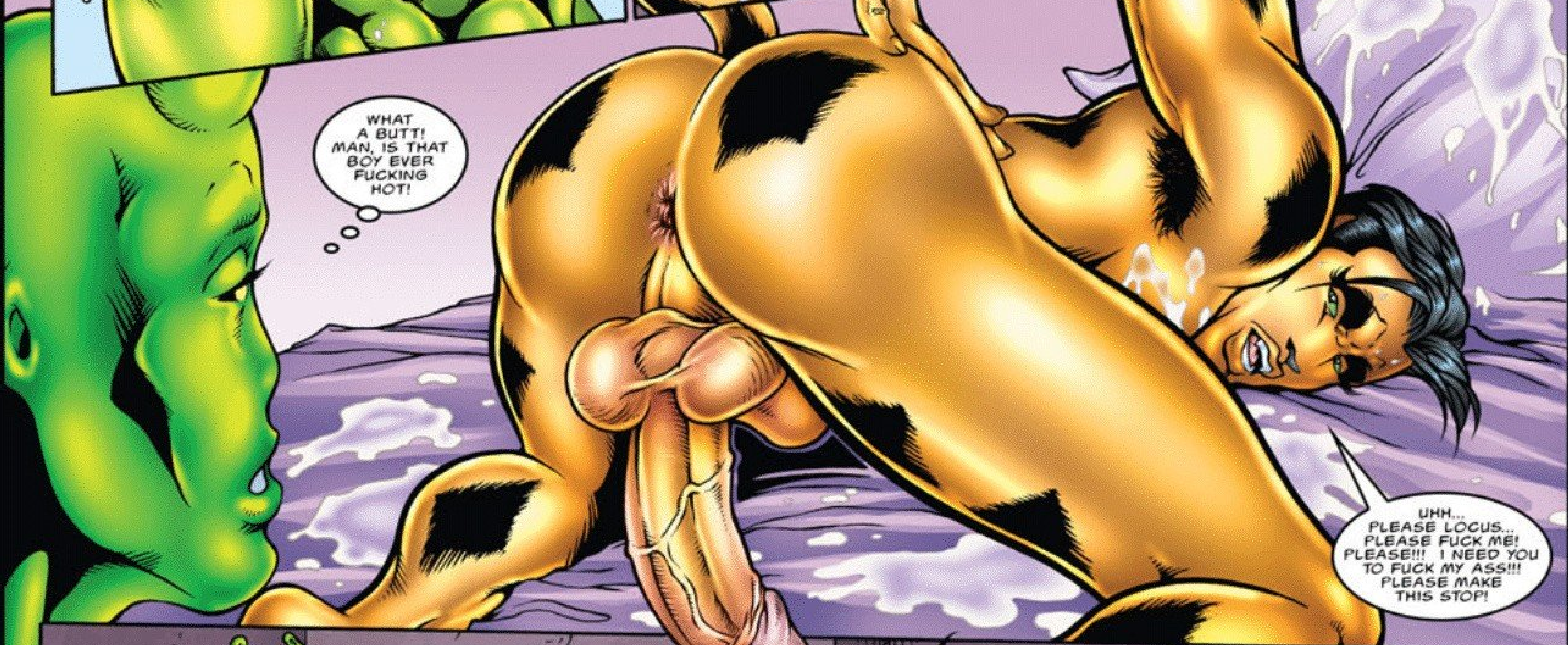
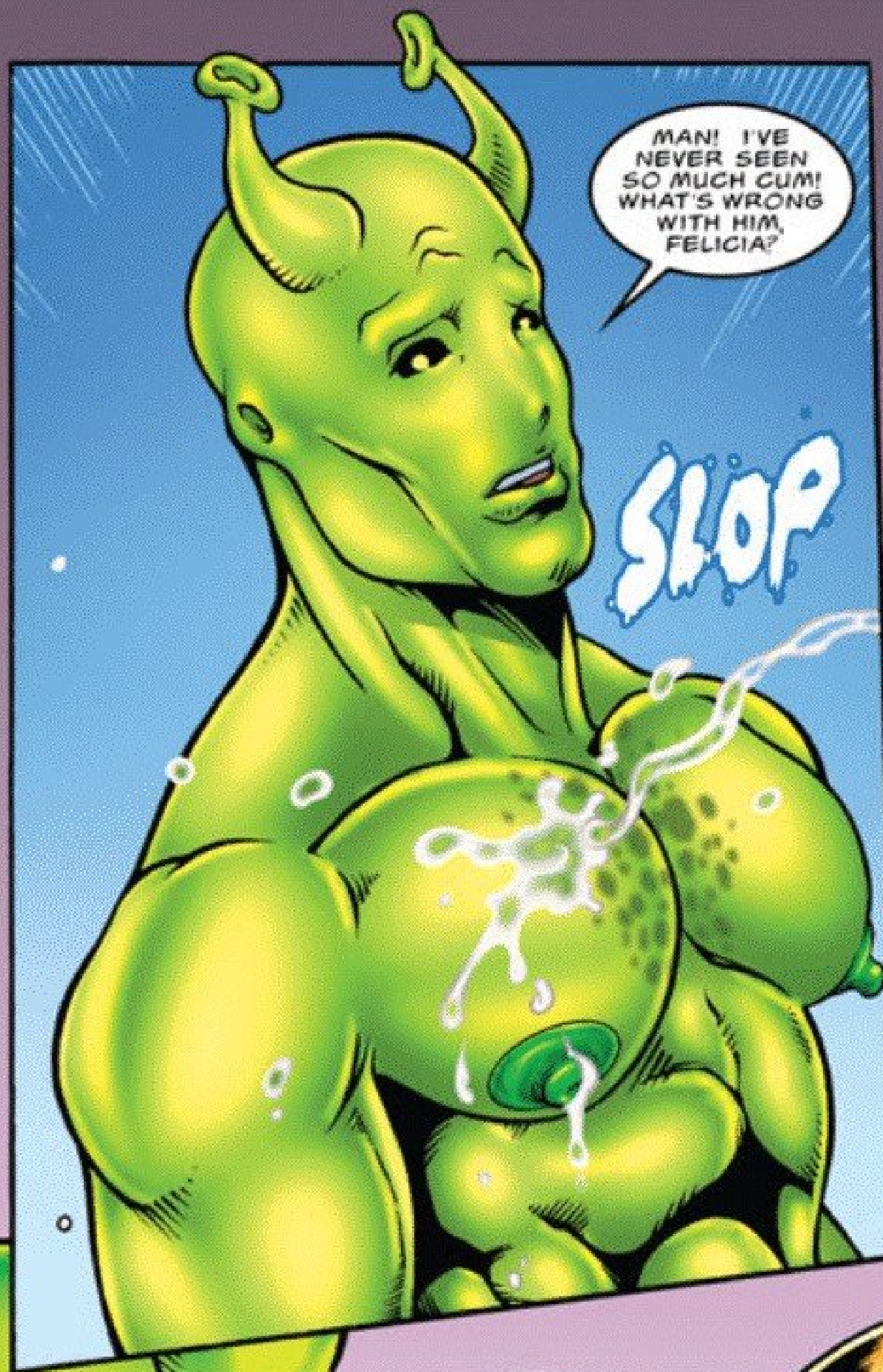
THAT
SCREAM!
HOLY SHIT!
THAT'S
CAM!

BOTH LOCUS AND FELICIA
RUSH TO CAM'S ROOM, ONLY
TO BE SHOCKED BY WHAT
THEY FIND THERE...

DEAR
LORD!!!



YOU GUYS...
I... I CAN'T HELP
IT... I... PLEASE
HELP!!!





I... I CAN'T!
I MEAN, WE'RE
FIGHTING RIGHT
NOW! IT WOULDN'T
BE RIGHT!

GODDAMMIT,
LOCUS, YOU GET
THAT BIG GREEN DICK
HARD AND UP CAM'S ASS
RIGHT NOW! IF THE ELOMITE
ISN'T SATIATED THROUGH
CAM'S SEXUAL ENERGY,
CAM COULD DIE!



OKAY,
OKAY!!

UHH... NO
TIME FOR LUBE!
I SURE HOPE THIS
HELPS HIM, 'CAUSE
HE'S SO TIGHT, MY
FORESKIN FEELS LIKE
IT'S GONNA RIP OFF...
UUUUHHH... CAN'T GO
TOO FAST EITHER,
I DON'T WANNA
HURT HIM!!!

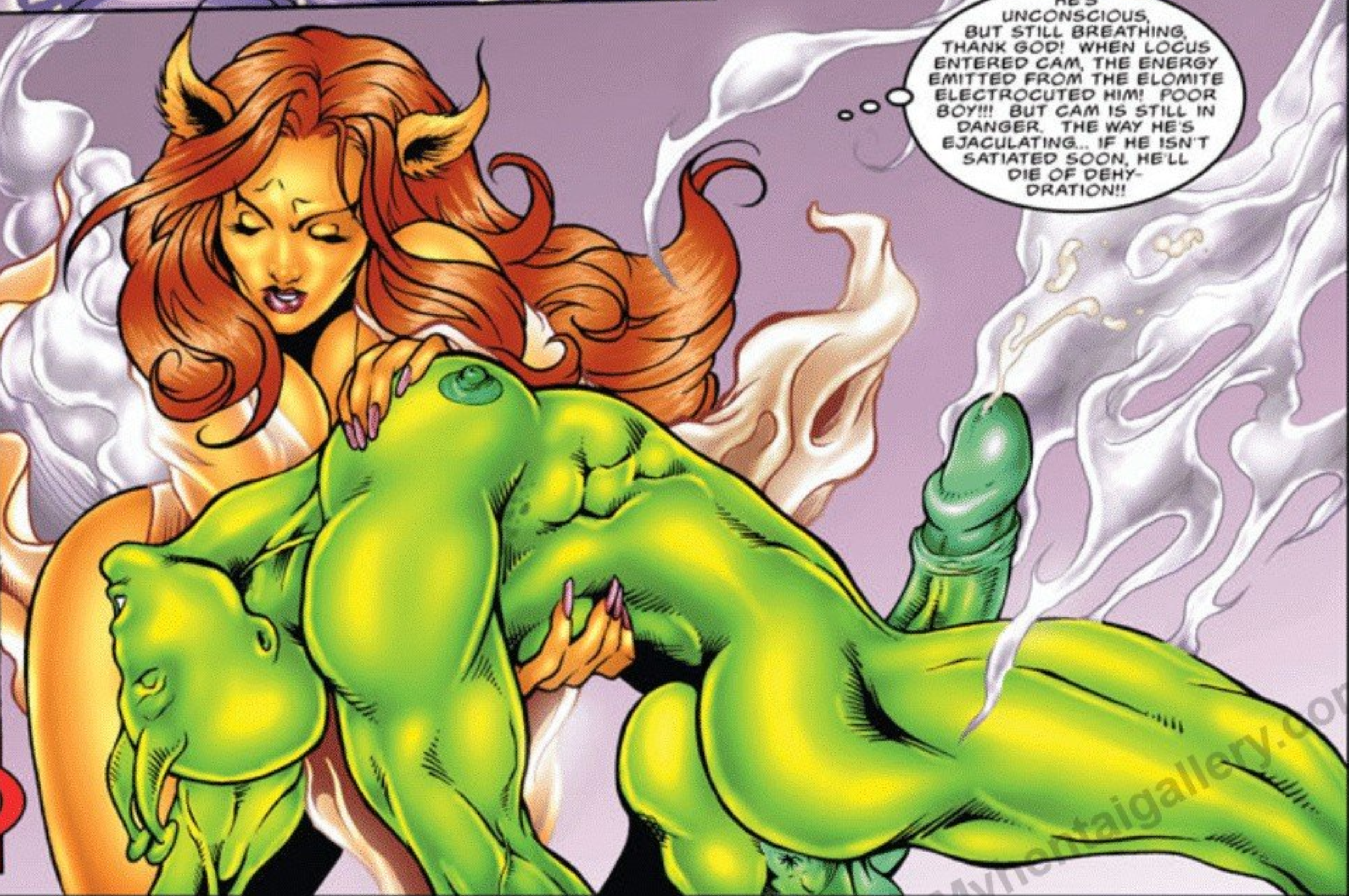
UUNNNHHH!!!
PUSH YOUR DICK IN,
LOCUS... FUCK ME
HARD!



yargh!



LOCUS!
OH NO!!!



HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS,
BUT STILL BREATHING.
THANK GOD! WHEN LOCUS
ENTERED CAM, THE ENERGY
EMITTED FROM THE ELOMITE
ELECTROCUTED HIM! POOR
BOY!!! BUT CAM IS STILL IN
DANGER. THE WAY HE'S
EJACULATING... IF HE ISN'T
SATIATED SOON, HE'LL
DIE OF DEHY-
DRATION!!



THINK FELICIA! THINK!!!

OF COURSE!!! MY STRAP-ON IS MADE OF LATEX! IT WON'T CONDUCT THE ELOMITE'S BIO ENERGY!

TRY AND RELAX, CAM! I KNOW THIS IS CROSSING THE LINE WE SWORE WE'D NEVER CROSS, BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

F.FELICIA, HARDER, FASTER!!

I'M THERE! AAAHH!!

I DID IT. THE ELOMITE IS LEAVING CAM!

...NNHHH...

PAKAL2005©

LATER THAT NIGHT...

YOU GUYS, I
JUST WANTED TO SAY
THANKS FOR SAVING MY BUTT,
AND ALSO, I WANTED TO
APOLOGIZE FOR MY RECENT
SUPREME ASSHOLISHNESS.
I KNOW I'VE BEEN A REAL
SHIT LATELY,
AND I...

CAM, ELOMITES
ARE EMPATHIC CREATURES,
DRAWN TO EXTREME EMOTIONAL
STATES. THIS ONE CHOSE TO
EXPERIENCE SEXUAL BLISS USING
YOUR PHYSICAL BODY, BUT IT
WAS ATTRACTED TO THE
INNER TURMOIL YOU'VE
BEEN FEELING
LATELY.

LOCUS
AND I ARE
WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
YOU NEED TO DETACH
YOURSELF FROM THIS
FELINOID PLANET TO
SOME DEGREE, AND
REDISCOVER WHO
CAM IS... BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE!

YOU COULD
HAVE DIED
TONIGHT!

BUT I DIDN'T,
THANKS TO YOU.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE,
BOTH OF YOU. BIRTHDAY
OR NOT, YOU GUYS ARE
A GIFT ON A DAILY
BASIS.

SO WHAT
DO YOU SAY?
HOW ABOUT THE
THREE OF US PLAN
A LITTLE BIRTHDAY
PARTY AFTER ALL,
FELICIA? JUST
LIKE YOU
SUGGESTED!

I'M
SORRY,
CAM. I HAVE
TO GET TO
BED!

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!

THE END!

CAMILI-CAT

IN
THE
GAME!

PLANET
TOLARIA
PRIME.

WOW, FELICIA!
IS BASKETBALL
ALWAYS THIS
EXCITING?

IF CAM
IS PLAYING, YOU
BET! LOCUS, IF HE
WINS THE GAME,
THE TOLARIANS
WILL LOSE THE
BET! THEY'LL OWE
IS ENOUGH FUEL
TO RUN OUR SHIP
FOR A WHOLE
YEAR!

CAM'S REALLY GOOD, BUT
THEY AREN'T GIVING UP!

HE'S GOING TO
SHOOT! BUT WAIT!

I'LL SAY!
CAM'S STOPPED
DRIBBLING!

THOSE NASTY
TOLARIANS ARE
PLAYING DIRTY!

ACTUALLY, HE'S
DRIBBLING MORE
THAN EVER!

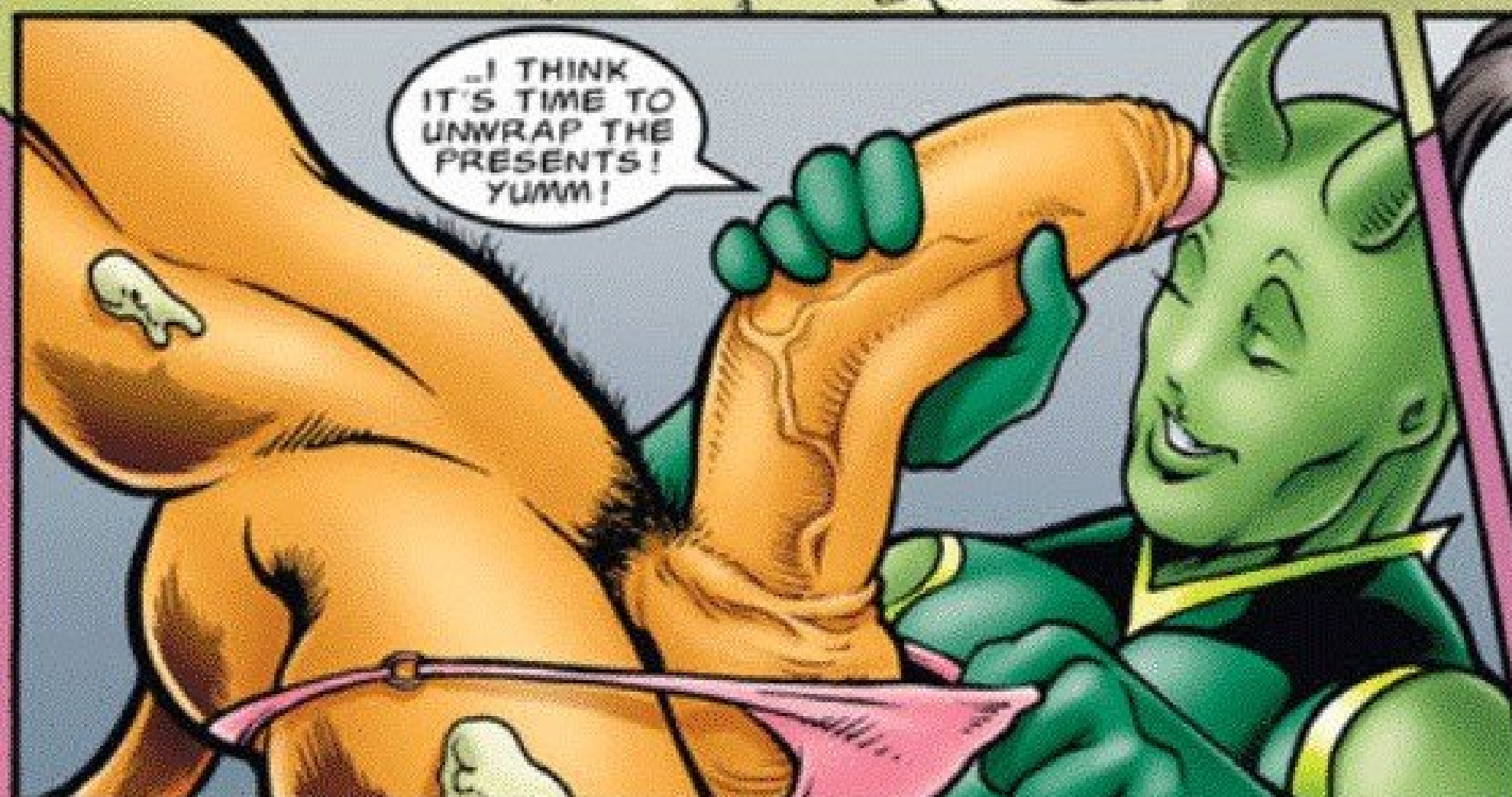
CAMILI-CAT IN ghost ship



CAMILI-CAT IN SURPRISE



SPLAT



CAT-LI-CAT™

20th ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL

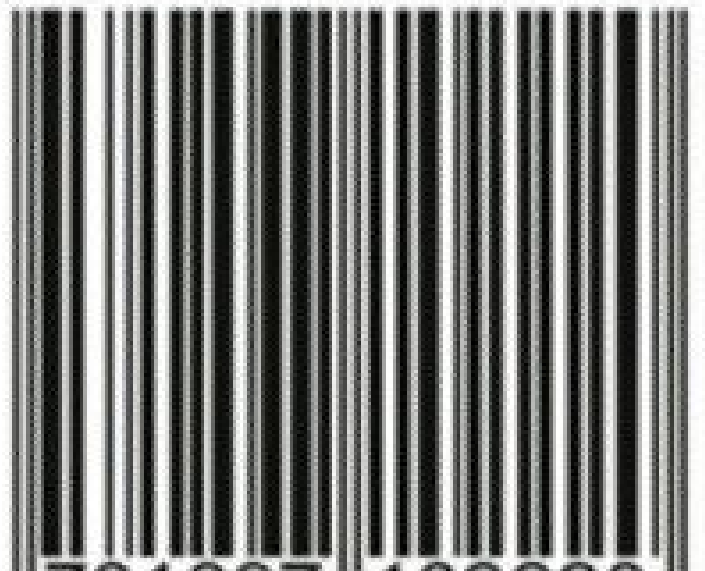


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\$ 9.00 CDN
\$ 8.00 US
**ADULT
READERS**

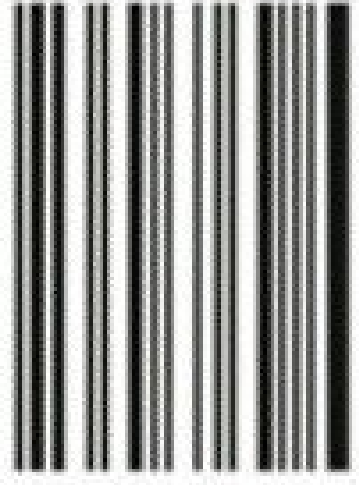


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