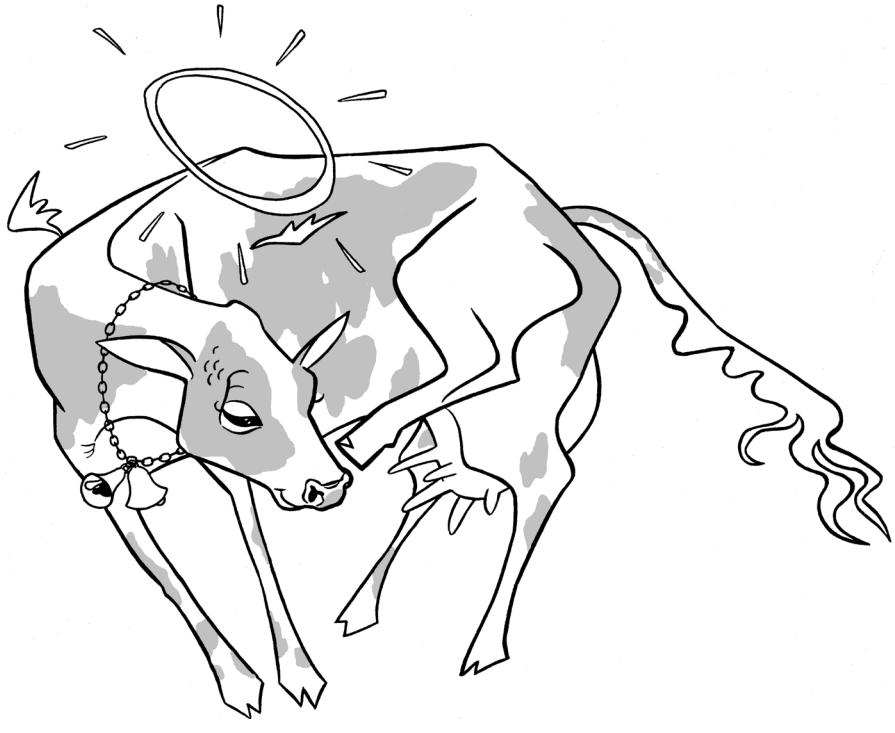
DAVID LAPHAM

STRAY BULLETS®

VOLUME TWO

Somewhere Out West

STRAY BULLETS®



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AY LLETS

VOLUME TWO

"SOMEWHERE OUT WEST"

by

DAVID LAPHAM

STRAY BULLETS: SOMEWHERE OUT WEST

by

DAVID LAPHAM

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PRODUCED AND EDITED BY

MARIA LAPHAM

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MARIA LAPHAM

SERIES DESIGN BY
DAVID LAPHAM MARIA LAPHAM

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DEBORAH PURCELL

COVER COLORS BY
DAVID LAPHAM JANET JACKSON

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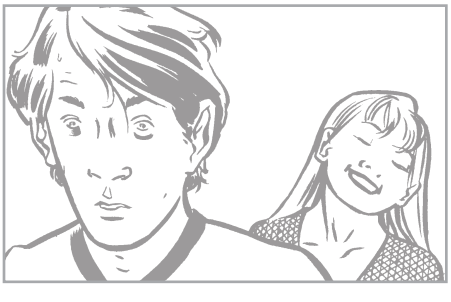
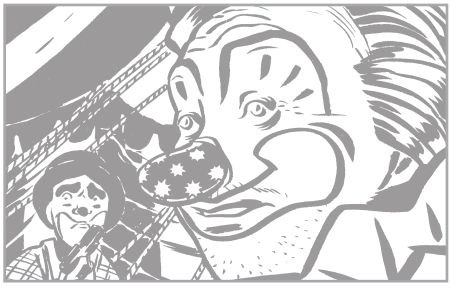
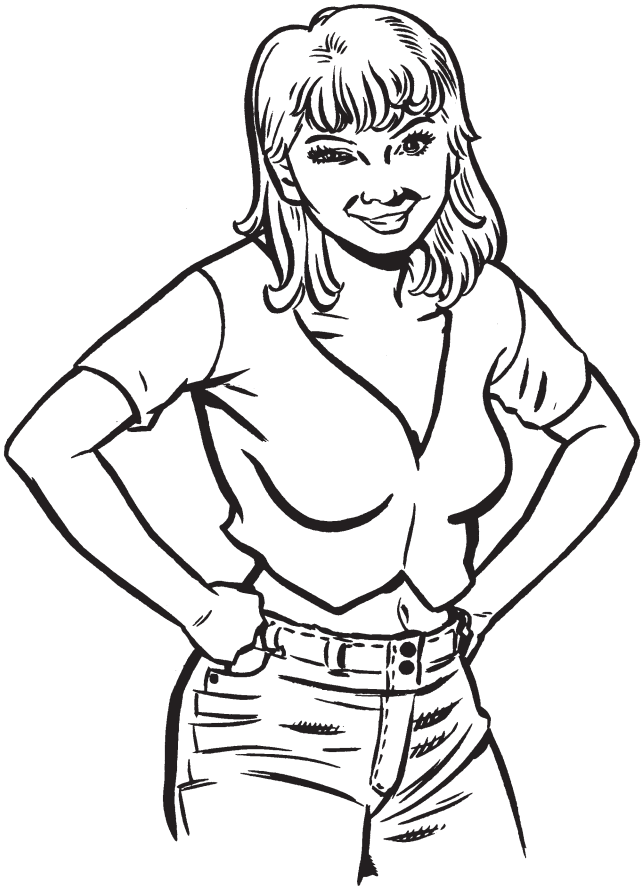






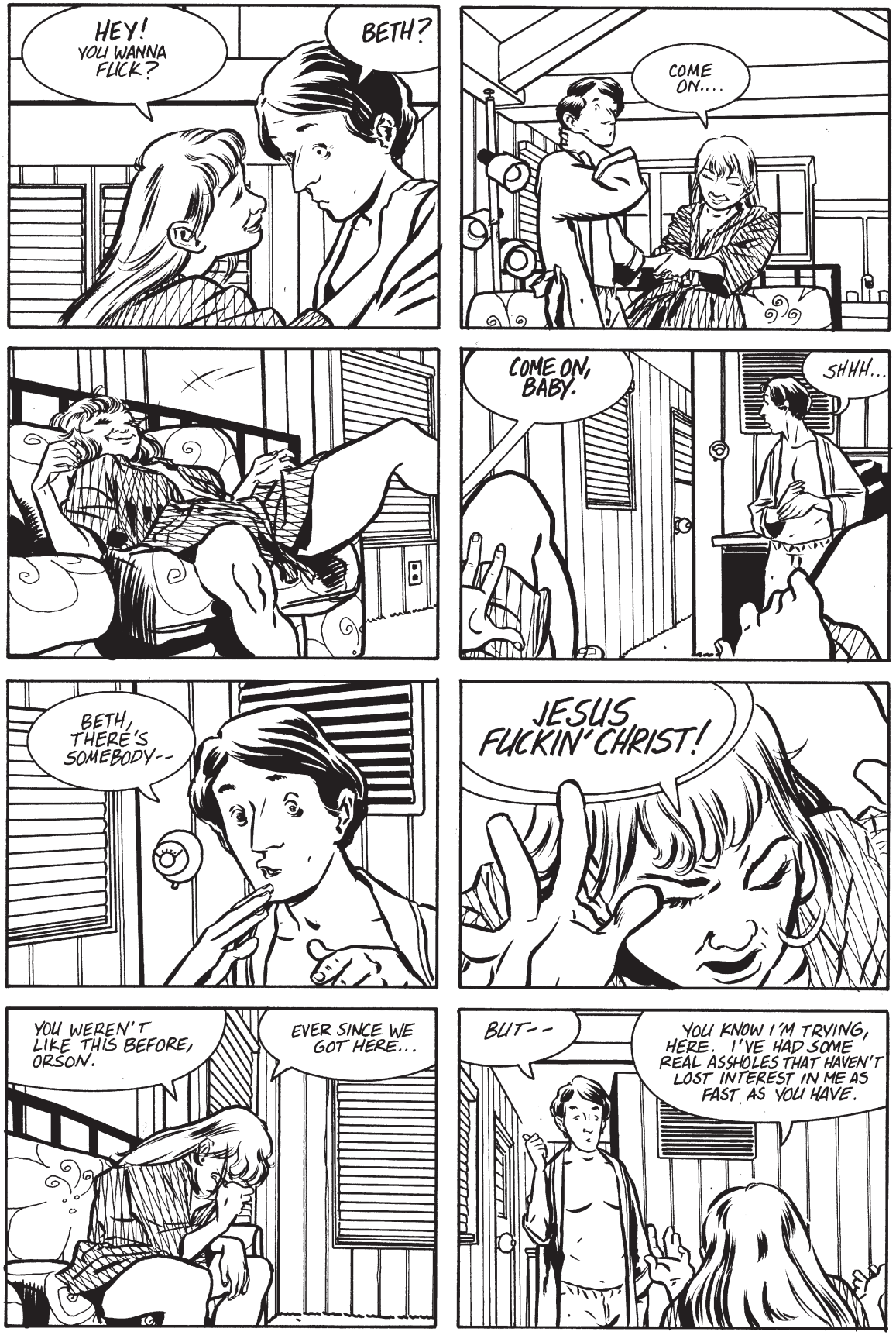
STRAY BULLETS

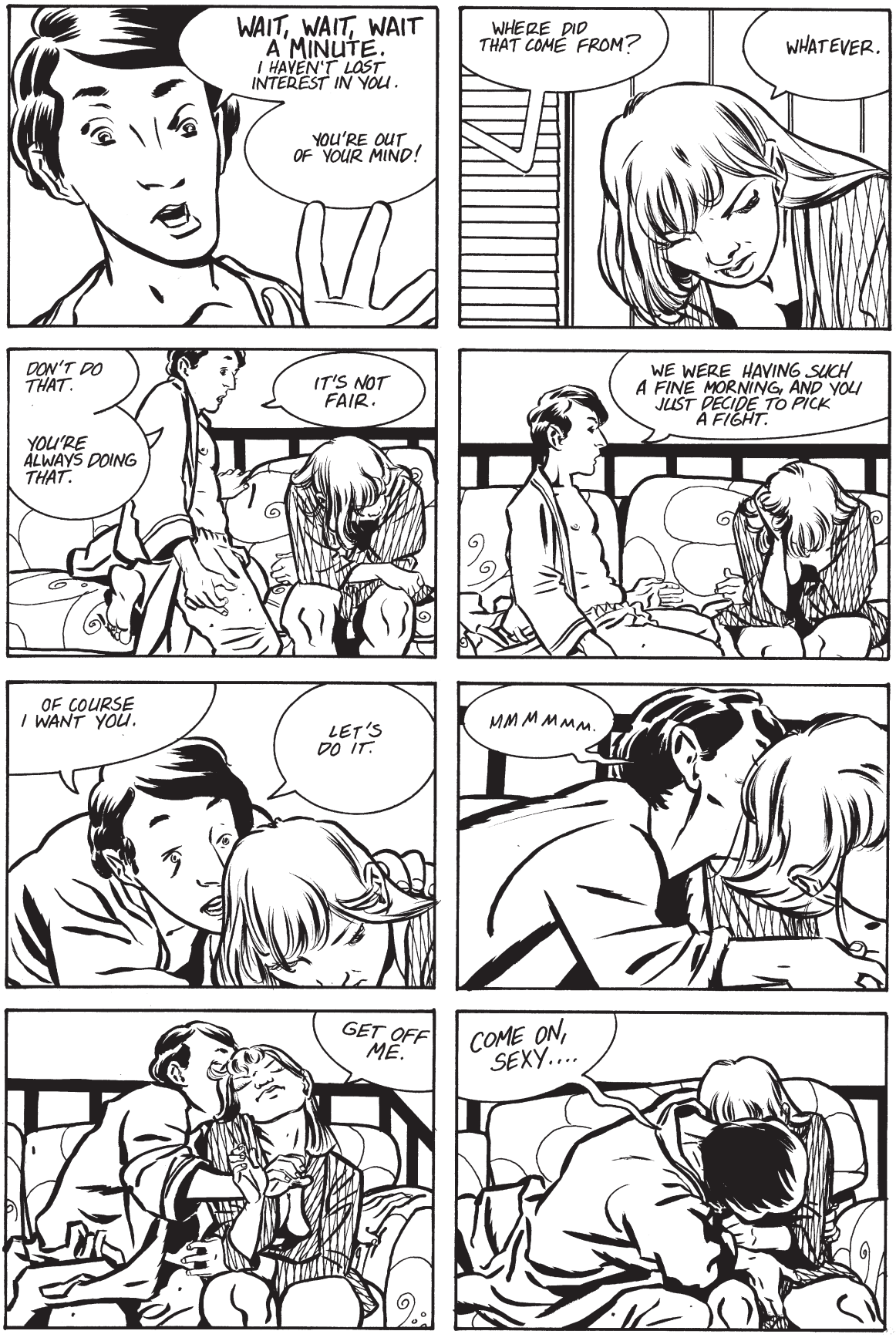
1

"LUCKY TO HAVE HER"

SPRING 1982, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...
Krok! Krok! Krok!
click click--
CAN I USE YOUR BATHROOM? OUR PIPES BURST, AN' IT'S A REAL MESS.
ahh... YEAH, SURE... I GUESS SO.

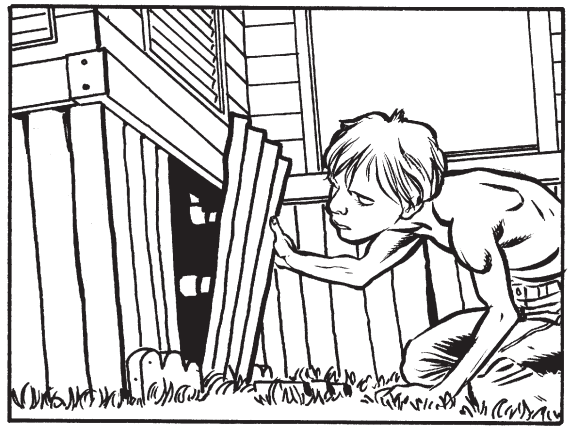
THANKS.
YEAH, ah, SURE.
Kree
Kree Kree K-RRUP!
scratch scratch
SKRUNCH!
YAWN!
SKRUNCH SKR
THIS FLOOR IS REALLY SCREWED UP. I THINK THERE'S A HOLE UNDER THE CARPET HERE.
OHH... WELL, I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO FIX IT.
SKRUNCH SKRUNCH!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIX A FLOOR. MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST HIRE SOMEBODY.
skrunch
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT....
I DON'T CARE IF YOU JUST SPRAY PAINT A BIG RED DOT THERE AND STICK A SIGN IN IT MARKED "DANGER ZONE."


HEY! YOU WANNA FUCK?
BETH?
COME ON....
COME ON, BABY.
SHHH...
BETH, THERE'S SOMEBODY--
JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST!
YOU WEREN'T LIKE THIS BEFORE, ORSON.
EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE...
BUT--
YOU KNOW I'M TRYING, HERE. I'VE HAD SOME REAL ASSHOLES THAT HAVEN'T LOST INTEREST IN ME AS FAST AS YOU HAVE.


WAIT, WAIT, WAIT A MINUTE.
I HAVEN'T LOST INTEREST IN YOU.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
WHATEVER.
DON'T DO THAT.
YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THAT.
IT'S NOT FAIR.
WE WERE HAVING SUCH A FINE MORNING, AND YOU JUST DECIDE TO PICK A FIGHT.
OF COURSE I WANT YOU.
LET'S DO IT.
MMMMMM.
GET OFF ME.
COME ON, SEXY....

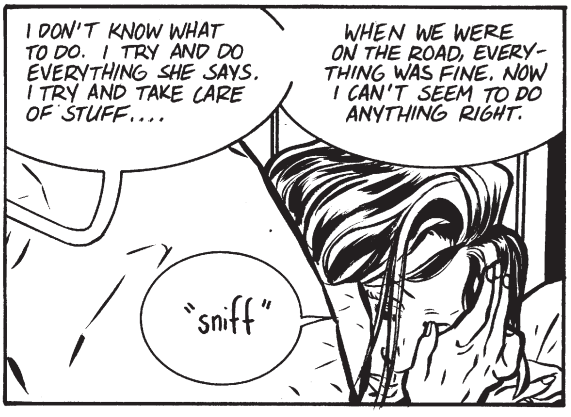
YOU KNOW I WANT YOU.
YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE. IF YOU THINK THIS GETS ME HOT AFTER I FUCKIN' HAD TO BEG YOU--
SHHHHH...
CHECK IT OUT.
NOW, SPREAD 'EM!

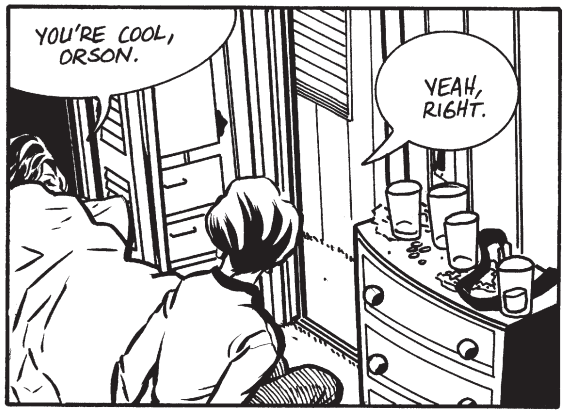
COME ON!
I'M GONNA DO YOU UP GOOD AND HARD, BABY!
YEAH...
HEY?
THANKS VERY MUCH. YOU'RE A REAL LIFESAVER.... THANK YOU.
NO PROBLEM.
LATER...



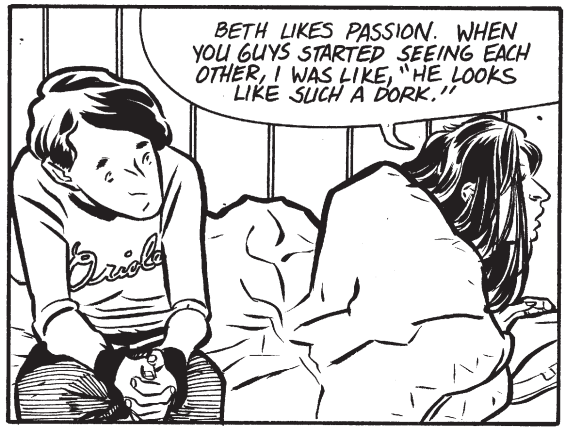
NINA?
KNOCK KNOCK

SHE HATES ME AGAIN.

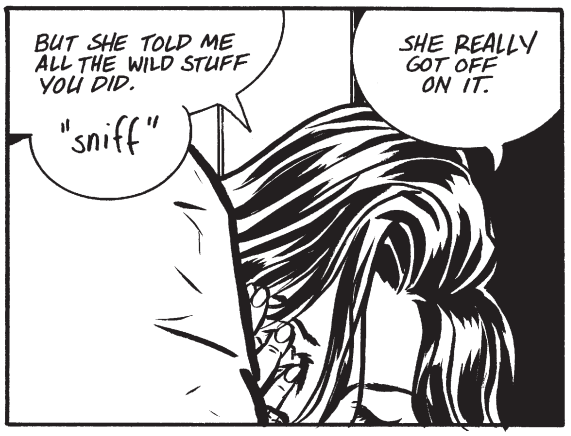

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I TRY AND DO EVERYTHING SHE SAYS. I TRY AND TAKE CARE OF STUFF....
WHEN WE WERE ON THE ROAD, EVERYTHING WAS FINE. NOW I CAN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT.
"sniff"


YOU'RE COOL, ORSON.
YEAH, RIGHT.

REALLY... THAT'S JUST THE WAY SHE IS. SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT BEING TAKEN CARE OF.

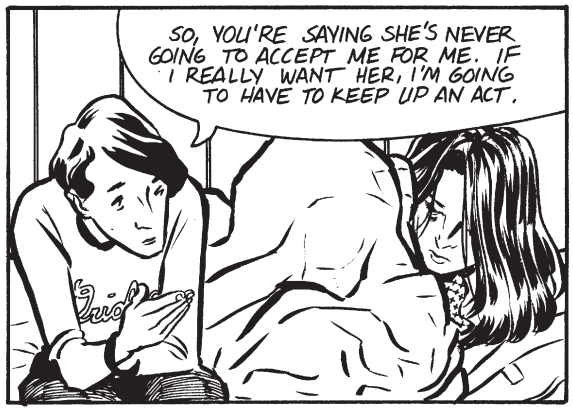

BETH LIKES PASSION. WHEN YOU GUYS STARTED SEEING EACH OTHER, I WAS LIKE, "HE LOOKS LIKE SUCH A DORK."

SORRY.


BUT SHE TOLD ME ALL THE WILD STUFF YOU DID.
"sniff"
SHE REALLY GOT OFF ON IT.

YEAH, WELL, I'M TRYING NOT TO DRINK AS MUCH.
I'M GONNA KILL MYSELF TRYING TO BE AN INTENSE MADMAN ALL THE TIME.

NAH, YOU'LL DO FINE.


SO, YOU'RE SAYING SHE'S NEVER GOING TO ACCEPT ME FOR ME. IF I REALLY WANT HER, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KEEP UP AN ACT.

"sigh"

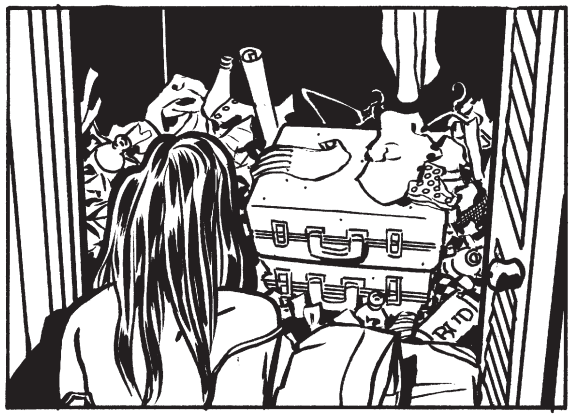
YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME TO THE STORE?
NO WAY. I'M GONNA SLEEP FOR A HUNDRED YEARS.

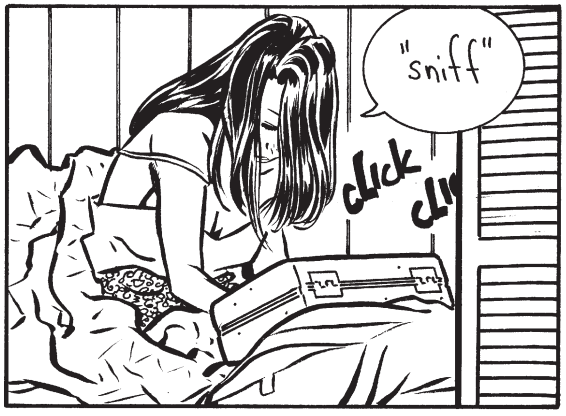
BYE.

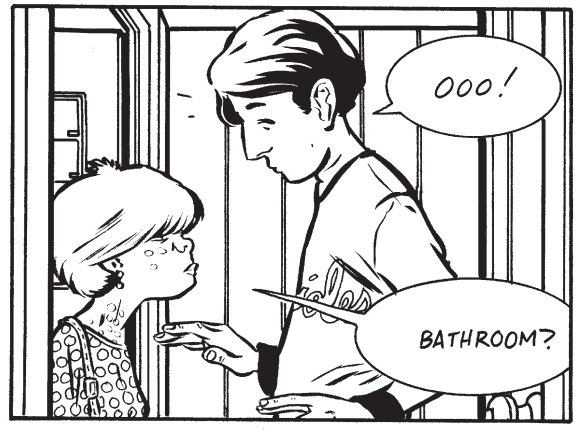
SKRUNCH

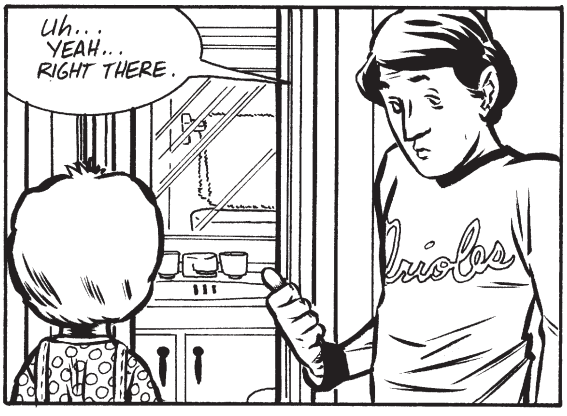
THIS PLACE IS FALLING APART. BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU WALK, HERE.
SURE. GOT IT. CHECK.

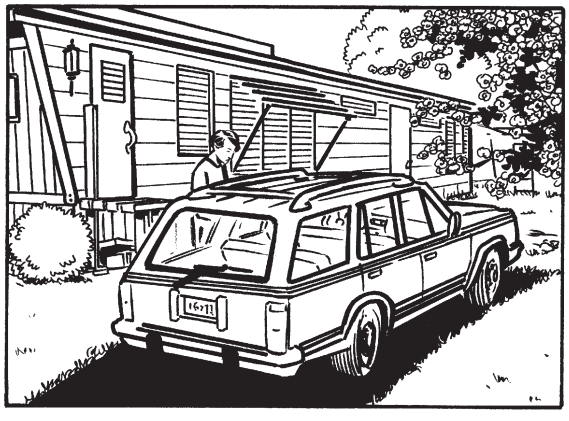
"sniff"

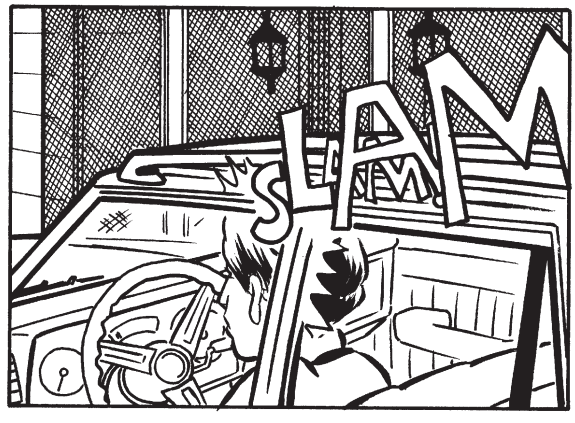



"sniff"
click

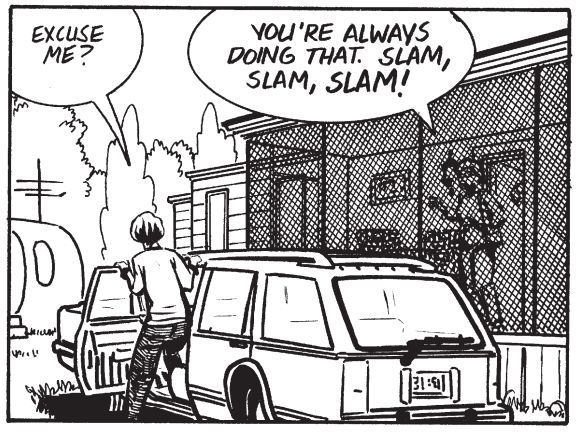

OOO!
BATHROOM?

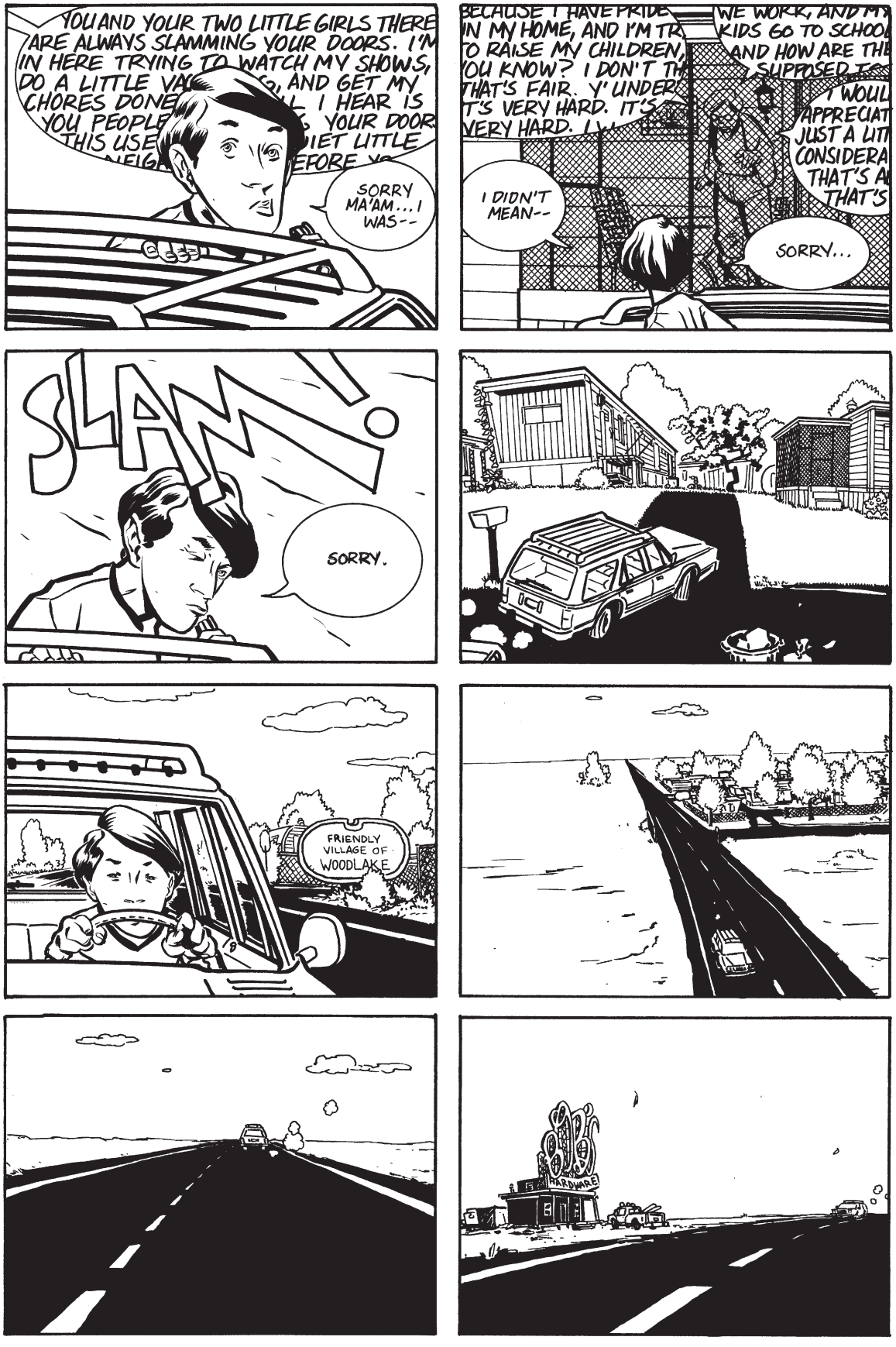

Uh... YEAH... RIGHT THERE.

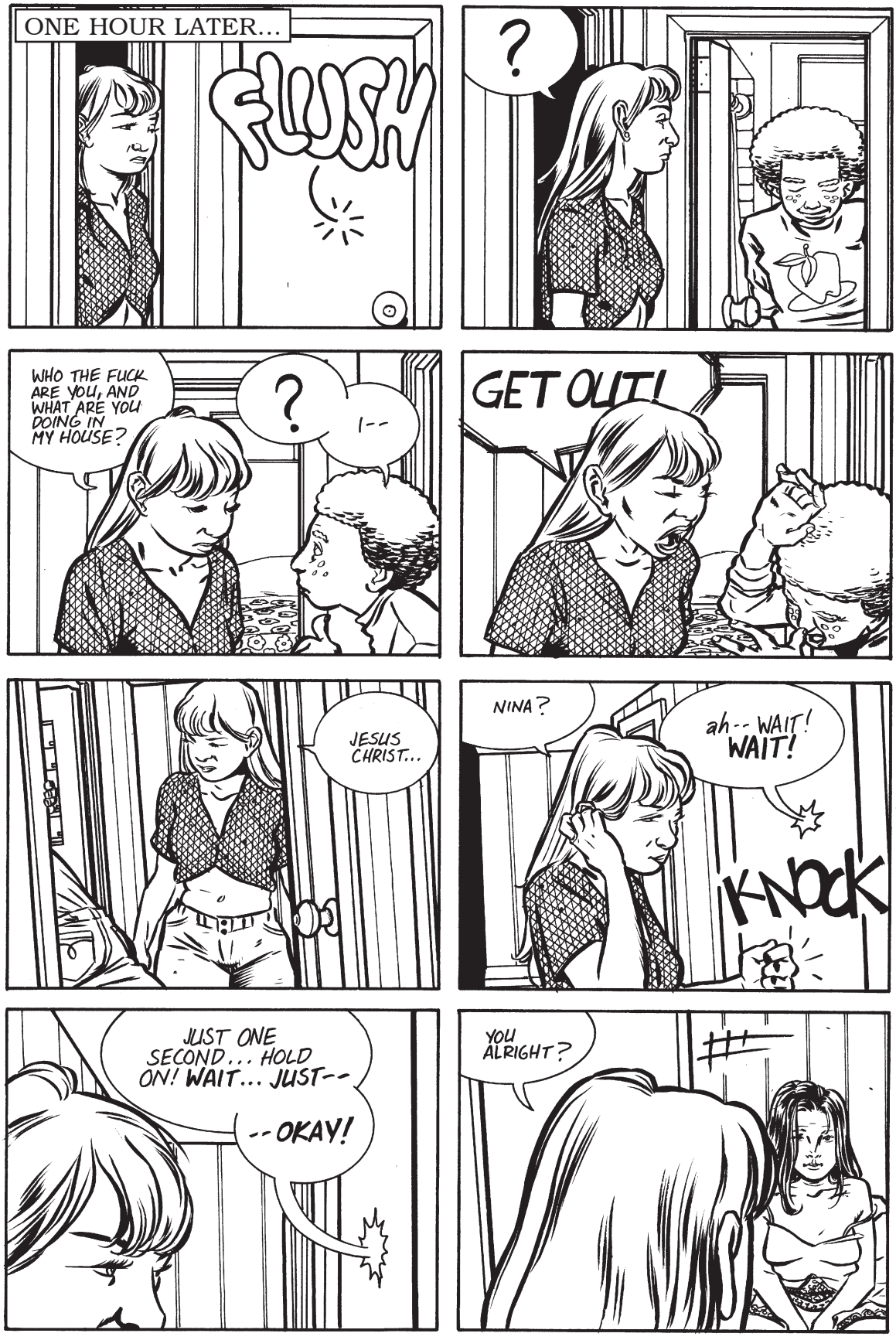



SLAM

HEY!


EXCUSE ME?
YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THAT. SLAM, SLAM, SLAM!


YOU AND YOUR TWO LITTLE GIRLS THERE ARE ALWAYS SLAMMING YOUR DOORS. I'M IN HERE TRYING TO WATCH MY SHOWS, DO A LITTLE VA AND GET MY CHORES DONE I HEAR IS YOU PEOPLE YOUR DOOR THIS USE IET LITTLE EFORE
SORRY MA'AM...I WAS--
BECAUSE I HAVE PRIDE IN MY HOME, AND I'M TR TO RAISE MY CHILDREN, OU KNOW? I DON'T TH THAT'S FAIR. Y' UNDER T'S VERY HARD. IT'S VERY HARD.
WE WORK, AND MY KIDS GO TO SCHOOL AND HOW ARE THE SUPPOSED T
I WOUL APPRECIAT JUST A LIT CONSIDERA THAT'S A THAT'S
I DIDN'T MEAN--
SORRY...
SLAM!
SORRY.
FRIENDLY VILLAGE OF WOODLAKE
HARDWARE


ONE HOUR LATER...
FLUSH
?
WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?
?
I--
GET OUT!
JESUS CHRIST...
NINA?
ah-- WAIT! WAIT!
KNOCK
JUST ONE SECOND... HOLD ON! WAIT... JUST--
--OKAY!
YOU ALRIGHT?

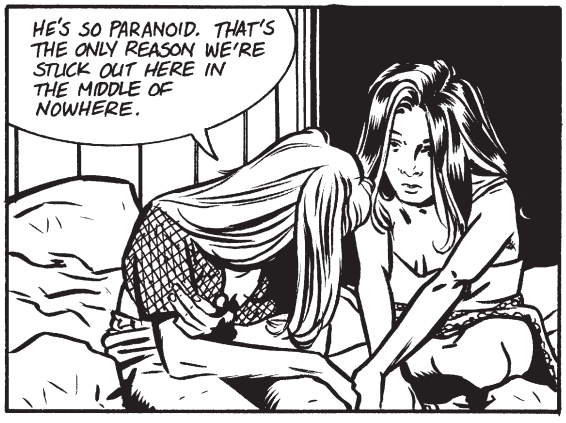
YEAH! "sniff" I'M FINE.
YEAH, I'LL BET.

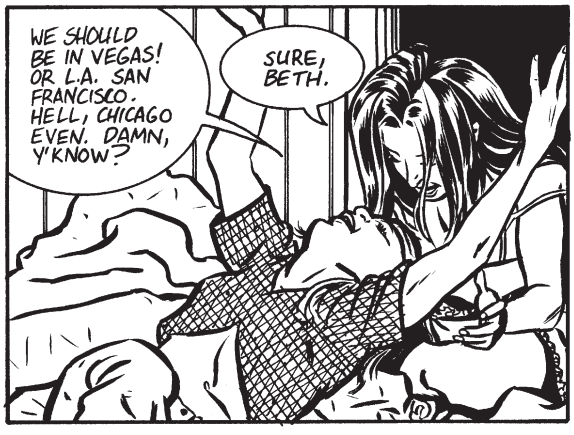
HONEY, YOU'RE GONNA BLOW OUR WHOLE FORTUNE UP YOUR NOSE.

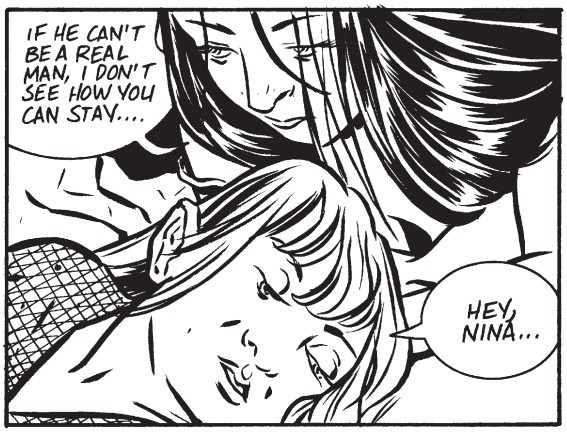
I DIDN'T SPEND ANY OF THE MONEY.... YOU KNOW I JUST NEED A LITTLE TO HELP ME GET THROUGH.
"sniff"

YEAH... WELL... YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY....

I'M HAVING A PROBLEM WITH ORSON. I JUST WANT TO YELL AT HIM ALL THE TIME. HE'S BORING THE SHIT OUT OF ME.


HE'S SO PARANOID. THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WE'RE STUCK OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.


WE SHOULD BE IN VEGAS! OR L.A. SAN FRANCISCO. HELL, CHICAGO EVEN. DAMN, Y'KNOW?
SURE, BETH.


IF HE CAN'T BE A REAL MAN, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN STAY....
HEY, NINA...

WHY IS YOUR FLOOR DOING THAT?
MEANWHILE...
VROOOM
BOB'S HARDWARE
CLICK
YOU PERVERTED LITTLE HUMP!
RUN, ASSHOLE! YOU ARE DEAD!
LITTLE SHIT...
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG?

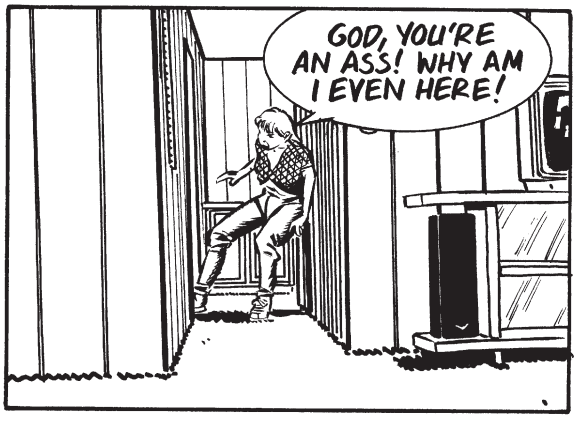
BETH?
BOB'S HARDWARE

FUCKER.
THUD!
BOB'S HARDWARE

HEY!
HEY, I'M TALKING TO YOU. WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT? JESUS, BETH!
Nails

GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME, ORSON. I DIDN'T SEE YOU DOING ANYTHING TO HELP.
HELP WHAT? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE KEEPING A LOW PROFILE HERE!

CHRIST. YOU PUSSY. I DON'T CARE. LET 'IM CRAWL AROUND UNDER THE TRAILER AND PEEP ON US. LET 'IM SELL TICKETS!
HE WAS WHAT? WELL, OBVIOUSLY WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING, BUT THERE ARE WAYS TO HANDLE IT....


GOD, YOU'RE AN ASS! WHY AM I EVEN HERE!

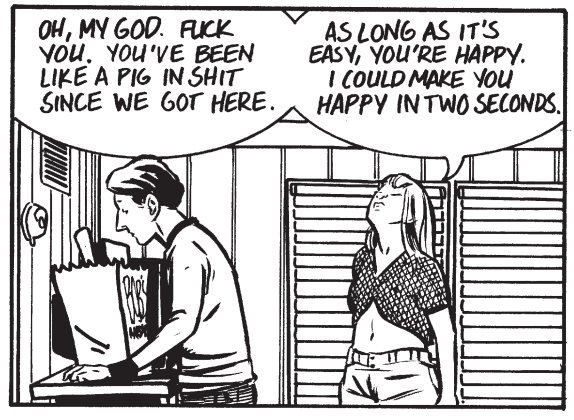
YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. AND THAT'S CUZ OF ME! IF IT WAS UP TO YOU, WE'D BE DEAD.

I FEEL LIKE I'M DEAD ANYWAY, YOU FAGGOT!
WOHA! WOHA!
YOU DRAG US ALL OUT TO THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, THEN TURN INTO A FUCKING DEAD FISH!
JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE LOVE IN THE LIVING ROOM WHILE THERE WAS A STRANGER IN OUR HOUSE?!

IT'S CALLED FUCKING, ORSON!
YOU HAVE TO LOVE SOMEONE TO MAKE LOVE.
HEY, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE THAT WAY--

FUCK YOU!

OKAY, FINE... I UNDERSTAND. I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SO UNHAPPY.
YOU KNOW IT HASN'T BEEN EASY FOR ME EITHER.


OH, MY GOD. FUCK YOU. YOU'VE BEEN LIKE A PIG IN SHIT SINCE WE GOT HERE.
AS LONG AS IT'S EASY, YOU'RE HAPPY. I COULD MAKE YOU HAPPY IN TWO SECONDS.

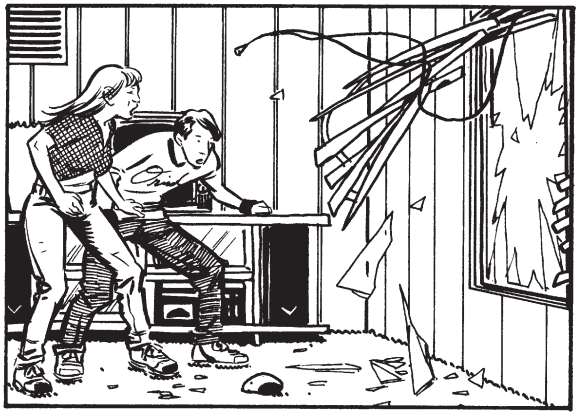
YEAH, WHATEVER.
Ohh--Ho. Ho...

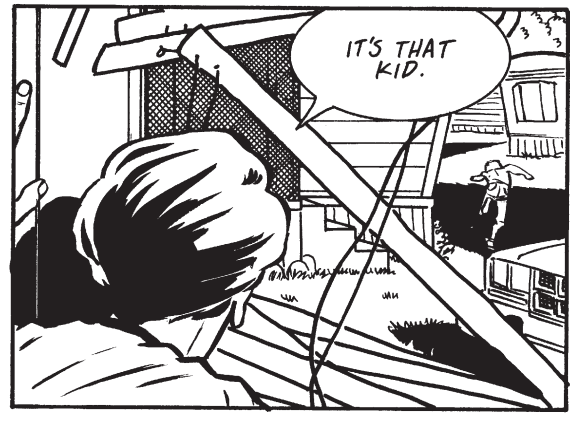
LOOK, I'M SORRY, HONEY. I'M JUST CRANKY. I'M NOT USED TO BEING STUCK IN SUCH A QUIET PLACE, AND THAT KID REALLY FREAKED ME.

COME ON....

YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT.
NO. REALLY.

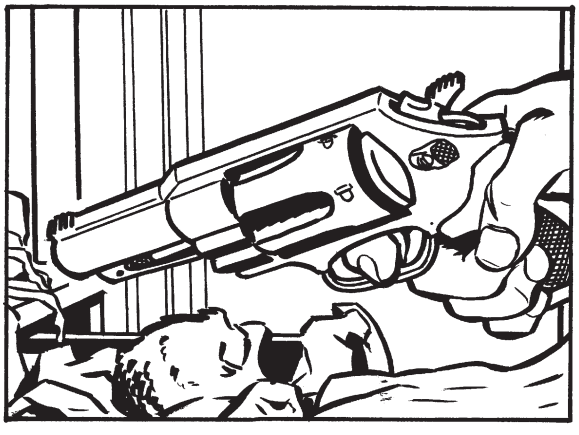
CRASH!



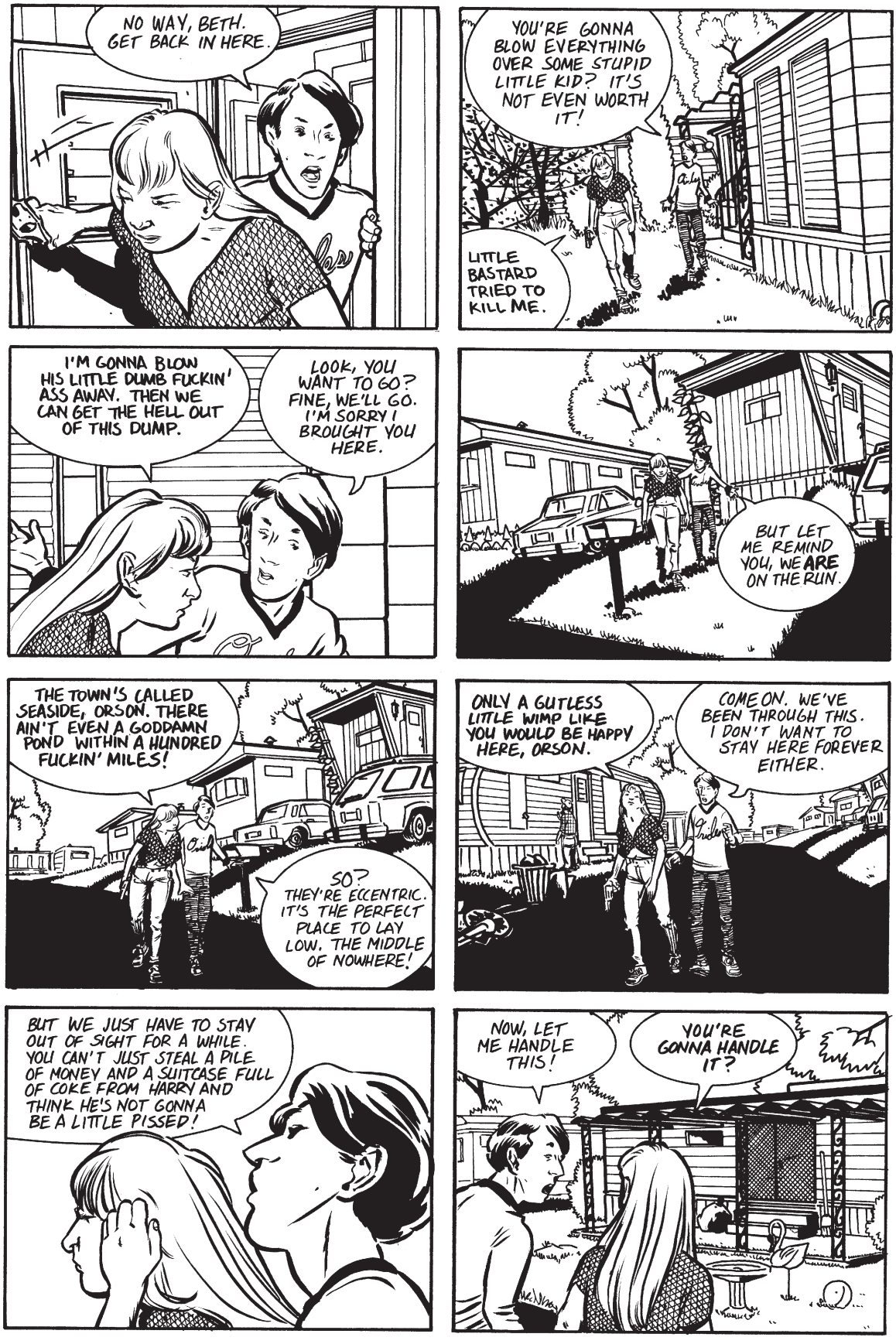

IT'S THAT KID.

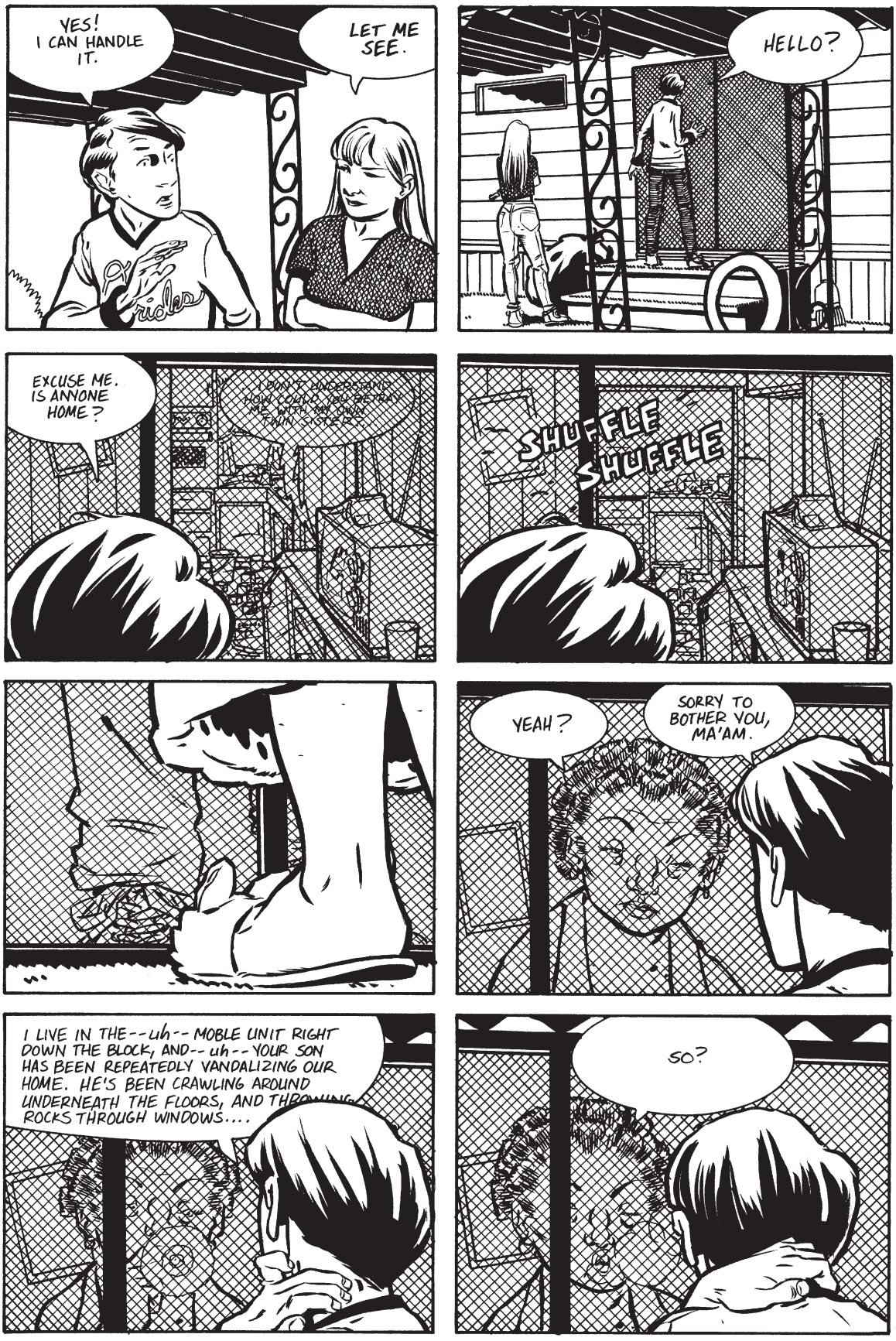
LISTEN, LET ME HANDLE THIS. I'M GONNA GO OVER THERE....
BETH?

MOTHER FUCKER...
BETH?



OH, NO. NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO...
GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY WAY, ORSON!


NO WAY, BETH. GET BACK IN HERE.
YOU'RE GONNA BLOW EVERYTHING OVER SOME STUPID LITTLE KID? IT'S NOT EVEN WORTH IT!
LITTLE BASTARD TRIED TO KILL ME.
I'M GONNA BLOW HIS LITTLE DUMB FUCKIN' ASS AWAY. THEN WE CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS DUMP.
LOOK, YOU WANT TO GO? FINE, WE'LL GO. I'M SORRY I BROUGHT YOU HERE.
BUT LET ME REMIND YOU, WE ARE ON THE RUN.
THE TOWN'S CALLED SEASIDE, ORSON. THERE AIN'T EVEN A GODDAMN POND WITHIN A HUNDRED FUCKIN' MILES!
SO? THEY'RE ECCENTRIC. IT'S THE PERFECT PLACE TO LAY LOW. THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!
ONLY A GUTLESS LITTLE WIMP LIKE YOU WOULD BE HAPPY HERE, ORSON.
COME ON. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS. I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE FOREVER EITHER.
BUT WE JUST HAVE TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT FOR A WHILE. YOU CAN'T JUST STEAL A PILE OF MONEY AND A SUITCASE FULL OF COKE FROM HARRY AND THINK HE'S NOT GONNA BE A LITTLE PISSED!
NOW, LET ME HANDLE THIS!
YOU'RE GONNA HANDLE IT?

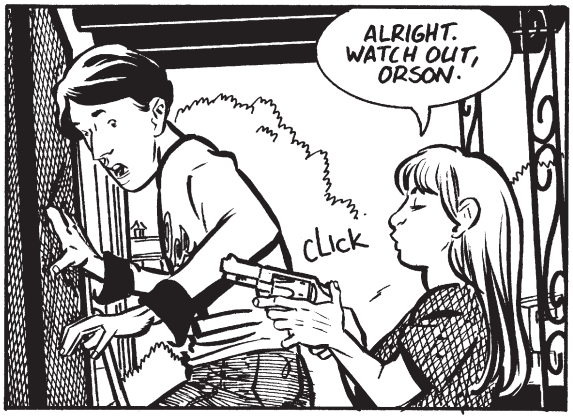

YES! I CAN HANDLE IT.
LET ME SEE.
HELLO?
EXCUSE ME. IS ANYONE HOME?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW COULD YOU BETRAY ME WITH MY OWN TWIN SISTER?
SHUFFLE SHUFFLE
YEAH?
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MA'AM.
I LIVE IN THE--uh--MOBLE UNIT RIGHT DOWN THE BLOCK, AND--uh--YOUR SON HAS BEEN REPEATEDLY VANDALIZING OUR HOME. HE'S BEEN CRAWLING AROUND UNDERNEATH THE FLOORS, AND THROWING ROCKS THROUGH WINDOWS....
SO?

HE'S CUTTING HOLES IN OUR FLOOR....
OKAY, LOOK, I'M KINDA KNOCKED UP RIGHT NOW...
...BUT I GUESS, IF YOU DON'T MIND...
WE CAN MAKE SOME SORT OF ARRANGEMENT....
"snicker"
OH... I SEE YOU ALREADY GOT A THING.
NO. THAT'S OKAY, MAMA, YOU CAN HAVE HIM.
WHO YOU CALLIN' MAMA, MISSY?
YOU, YOU WELFARE-SUCKIN' FAT UGLY COW. SLUT. WHORE. BITCH. CUNT. TWAT--
YOU--
BETH!
PLEASE, MA'AM, WE'RE JUST A LITTLE UPSET. LOOK, THERE'S YOUR SON....

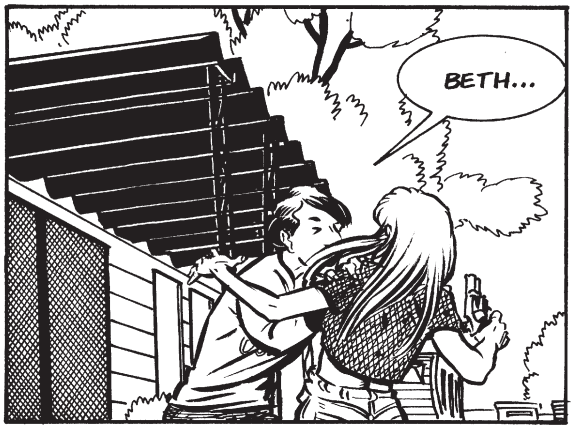
HEY! YOU LITTLE BASTARD! DID YA DO IT? YOU BETTER 'FESS UP!

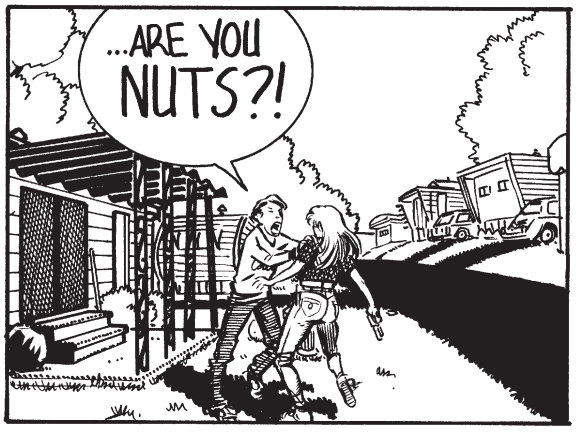
MUSTA BEEN SOMEONE ELSE.

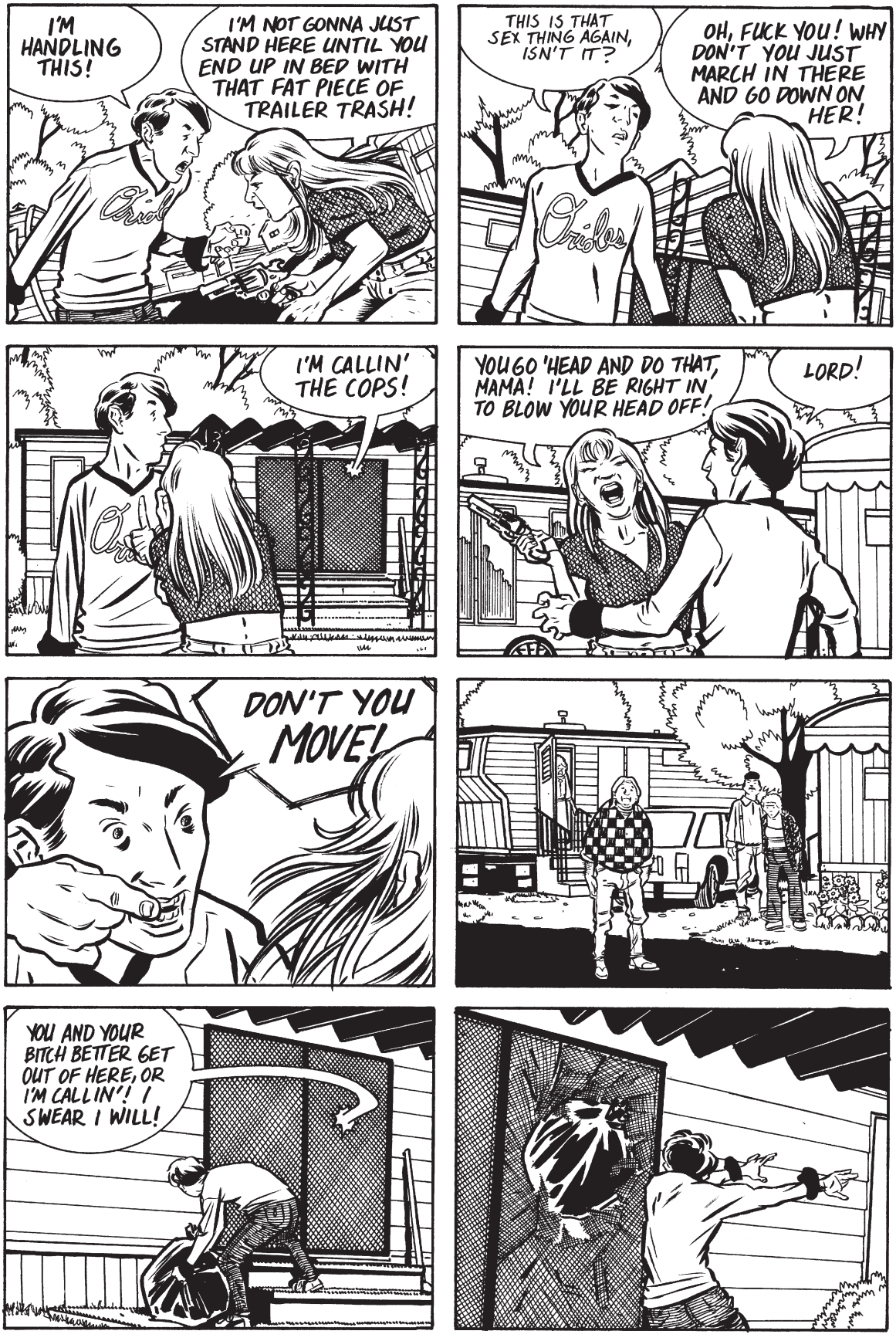
NO, WE SAW HIM DO IT. I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO THINK ILL OF YOUR SON, BUT WE CAN'T HAVE--
GO AWAY! GET LOST!


ALRIGHT. WATCH OUT, ORSON.
CLICK

NO!
HEY!

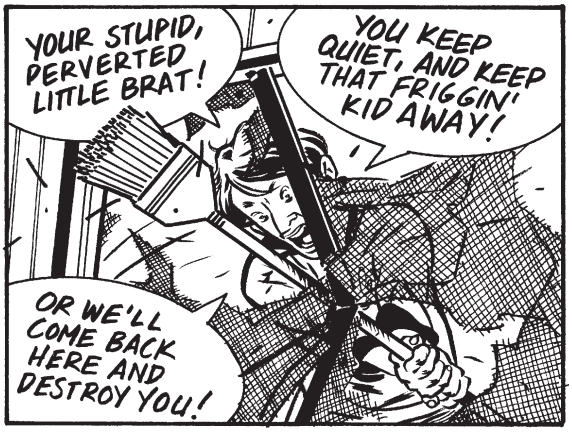

BETH...

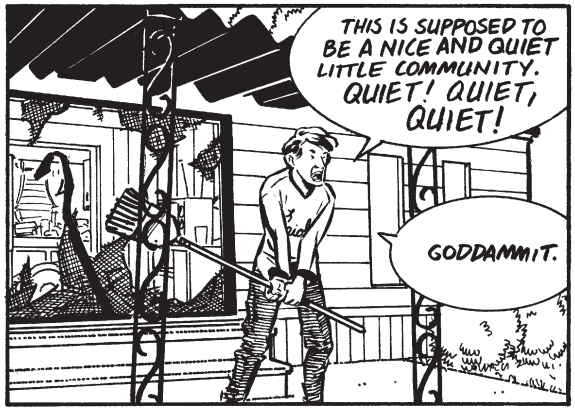

...ARE YOU NUTS?!

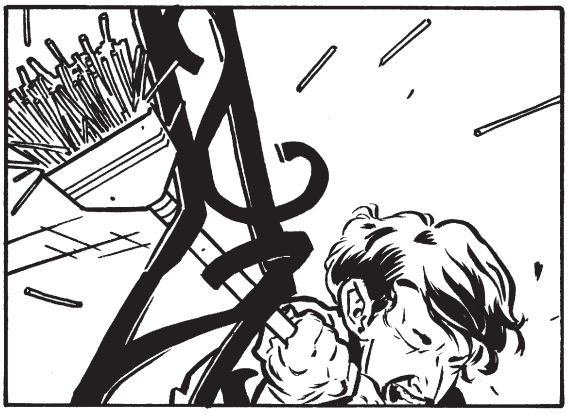

I'M HANDLING THIS!
I'M NOT GONNA JUST STAND HERE UNTIL YOU END UP IN BED WITH THAT FAT PIECE OF TRAILER TRASH!
THIS IS THAT SEX THING AGAIN, ISN'T IT?
OH, FUCK YOU! WHY DON'T YOU JUST MARCH IN THERE AND GO DOWN ON HER!
I'M CALLIN' THE COPS!
YOU GO 'HEAD AND DO THAT, MAMA! I'LL BE RIGHT IN TO BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!
LORD!
DON'T YOU MOVE!
YOU AND YOUR BITCH BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, OR I'M CALLIN'! I SWEAR I WILL!

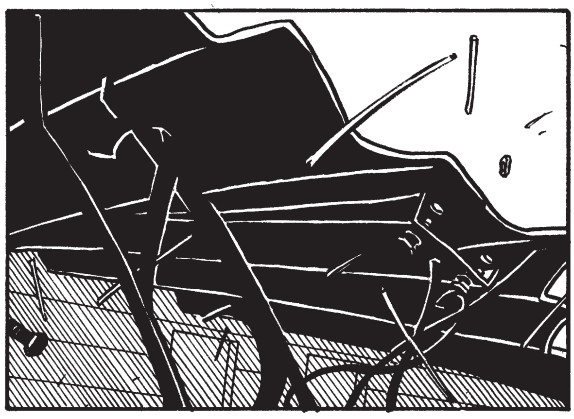
DON'T YOU DARE!
JESUS CHRIST, YOU HAD TO GO AND DO IT! I TRY AND TALK REASONABLE! YOU HAD TO--
DAMN! DAMN, DAMN, DAMN, DAMN, DAMN, DAMN, DAMN... SHIT!
YAAA!
?
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT?
BLAM!
RUN!

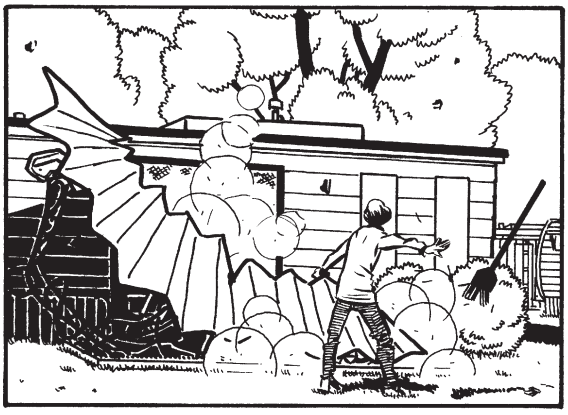
YOU BETTER JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, LADY! OR I'LL CALL DYFS, AND THEY'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR KID!


YOUR STUPID, PERVERTED LITTLE BRAT!
YOU KEEP QUIET, AND KEEP THAT FRIGGIN' KID AWAY!
OR WE'LL COME BACK HERE AND DESTROY YOU!


THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A NICE AND QUIET LITTLE COMMUNITY. QUIET! QUIET, QUIET!
GODDAMMIT.







LET'S GO.

WELL, YOU FINALLY SEEMED TO HAVE LIVENED UP.

LOOK, I JUST DON'T WANT TO DO IT WHEN THERE'S SOMEONE RIGHT IN THE NEXT ROOM.
WHAT ABOUT NINA? DO YOU THINK SHE DOESN'T KNOW WE FUCK?
I GUESS YOU THINK THE NEIGHBORS DON'T.
OKAY, OKAY, FINE. FROM NOW ON WE'LL GO FUCK OUT ON THE LAWN.
THAT'S NOT THE POINT.
DOES THAT BOTHER YOU? THAT PEOPLE KNOW WE FUCK?
I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS WE FUCK!
LOOK, DAMMIT. I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS WE FUCK. I DON'T CARE WHO SEES US FUCK. I DON'T CARE WHO HEARS US FUCK. I DON'T CARE WHERE WE FUCK. I DON'T CARE HOW WE FUCK. I DON'T CARE WHY WE FUCK.
I WANT TO FUCK YOU. I WANT TO FUCK ONLY YOU. EVERY FUCKING DAY. ALL FUCKING DAY...
...STARTING RIGHT FUCKING NOW!

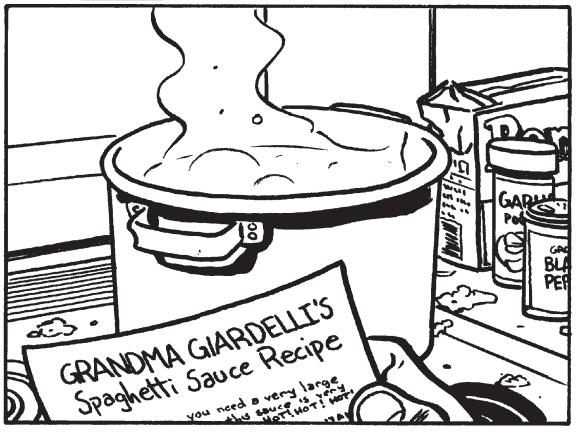
THE END...

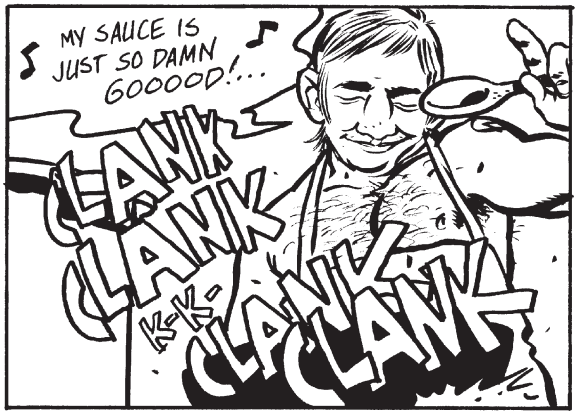
2

"TWENTY-EIGHT GUYS NAMED NICK"

SUMMER 1982, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...

SOON...


GRANDMA GIARDELLI'S
Spaghetti Sauce Recipe

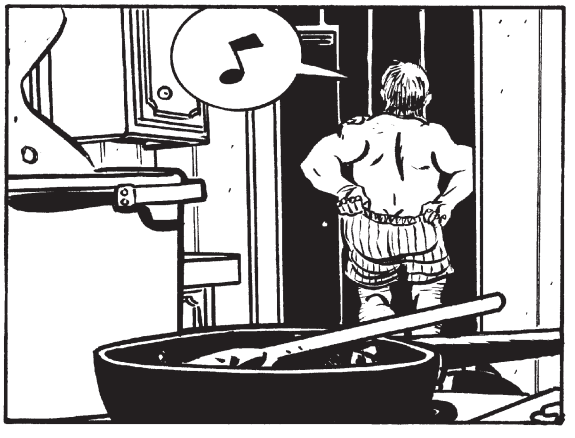

MY SAUCE IS JUST SO DAMN GOOOOD!...
CLANK
CLANK
KK-
CLANK

I LOVE TA MAKE IT! I LOVE TA BAKE IT! BA-DA-DA... I LOVE TA STIR IT WITH MY THINGY AND MAKE IT NICE AND CREAMY....

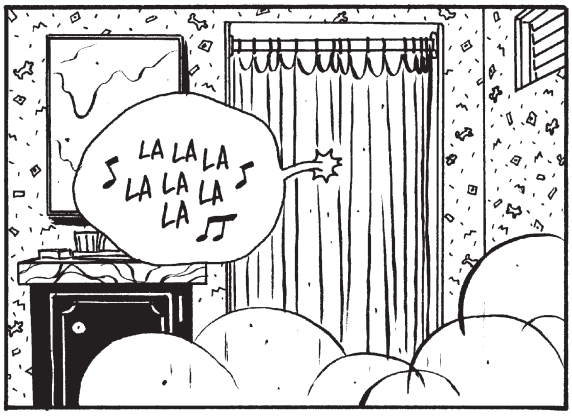
SHAKA
SHAKA
SHAKA
SHAKA
SHAKA
SHAKA
SHAKE
SHAKA
SHAKA

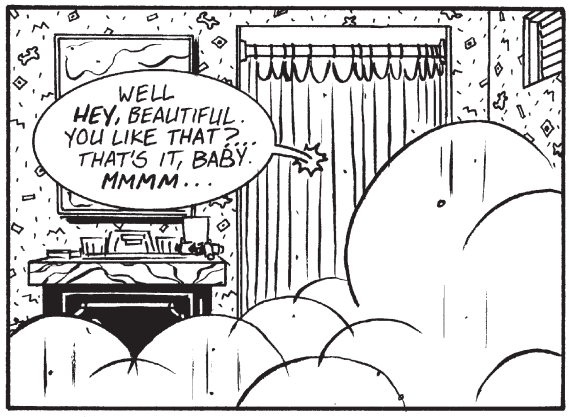
I LOVE MY SAUCE!

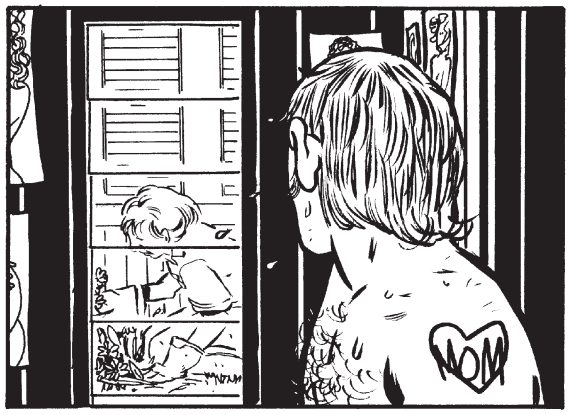
WOO!



THEN...


LA LA LA
LA LA LA
LA

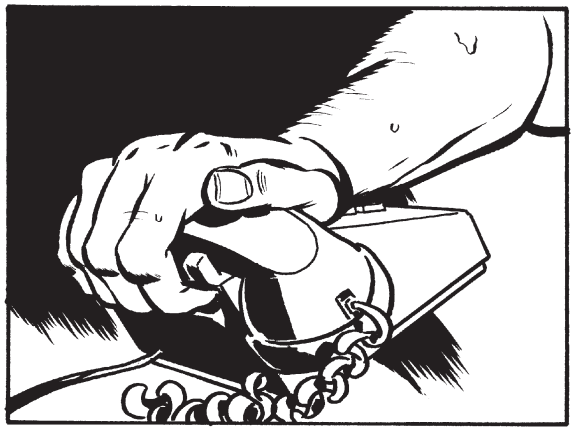

WELL
HEY, BEAUTIFUL.
YOU LIKE THAT?...
THAT'S IT, BABY.
MMMM...


MOM

WIGGLE
WIGGLE

LATER...

"sigh"
MOM



LUV YA!

HELLO? HEY, MARY... HOW'RE YA FEELING?... Oh... WELL, IT'LL GET BETTER SOON....YEAH. I HAD 'EM WHEN I WAS A KID....YOU, TOO?
LUV YA!
THAT'S WEIRD. I DIDN'T KNOW....

Uh-huh. I LIKE FINDING OUT NEW THINGS ABOUT YOU, TOO.

LISTEN-- Uhh-- I HAVE TO GO TO WORK. I'LL CALL YOU TONIGHT.
I LOVE YOU, TOO.
BYE.

MOM?... HI... I MADE SOME SAUCE. YOU WANNA COME OVER FOR DINNER?... YEAH. EARLY...

NEXT...

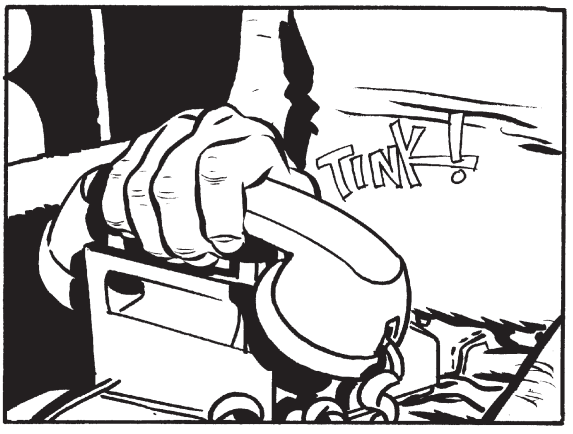
Uhh-- HEY--HELLO. BETH?...HEY, BABY, HOW--
THIS IS NICK.... Y'KNOW.
MOM

YEAH. WELL, MY SCHEDULE'S COME FREE TONIGHT, AN' I KNEW YOU SAID--
HA. HA. WHAT'S SO FUNNY?... I THOUGHT YOU COULD COME TO MY PAD--

Ohh... YEAH, OKAY. SURE... Umm... NO. NO! I-- COME ON... BOYFRIEND?... THAT SKINNY LITTLE-- I'M SORRY, BUT...
YEAH... WHATEVER YOU SAY... WELL, IF YOU WANT A REAL MAN-- OH, HA, HA... BYE.

BITCH.

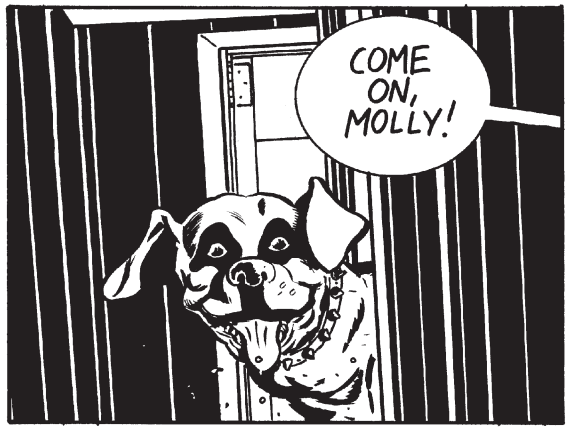
HELLO, KAREN... THE NICK-MAN... HEY, I'M FREE LATER. WHY DON'T YOU SLIP INTO SOMETHING TIGHT AND-- OH. OKAY...
JOSIE?... IT'S THE LOVE-KING... HA. HA... NO. NICK... NICK GIARDELLI...
GERTI, BABY. AGE DOESN'T MATTER....


TINK!

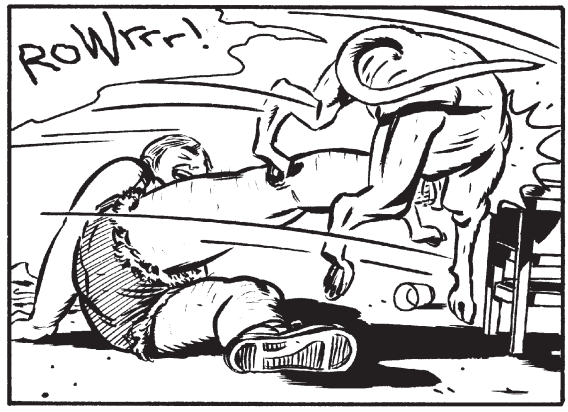
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AN' ME, BABE.
LUV YA!

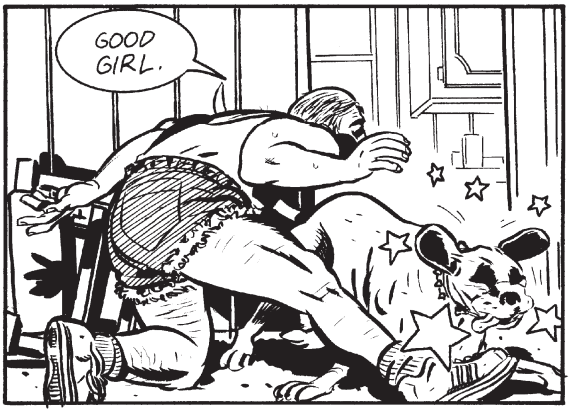
THEN...

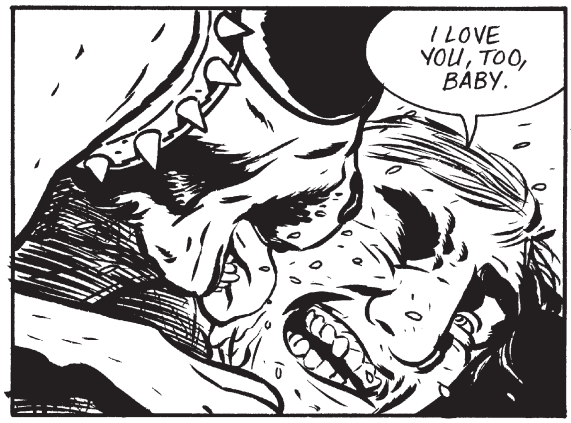
COME ON, GIRL!
COME TO PAPA!

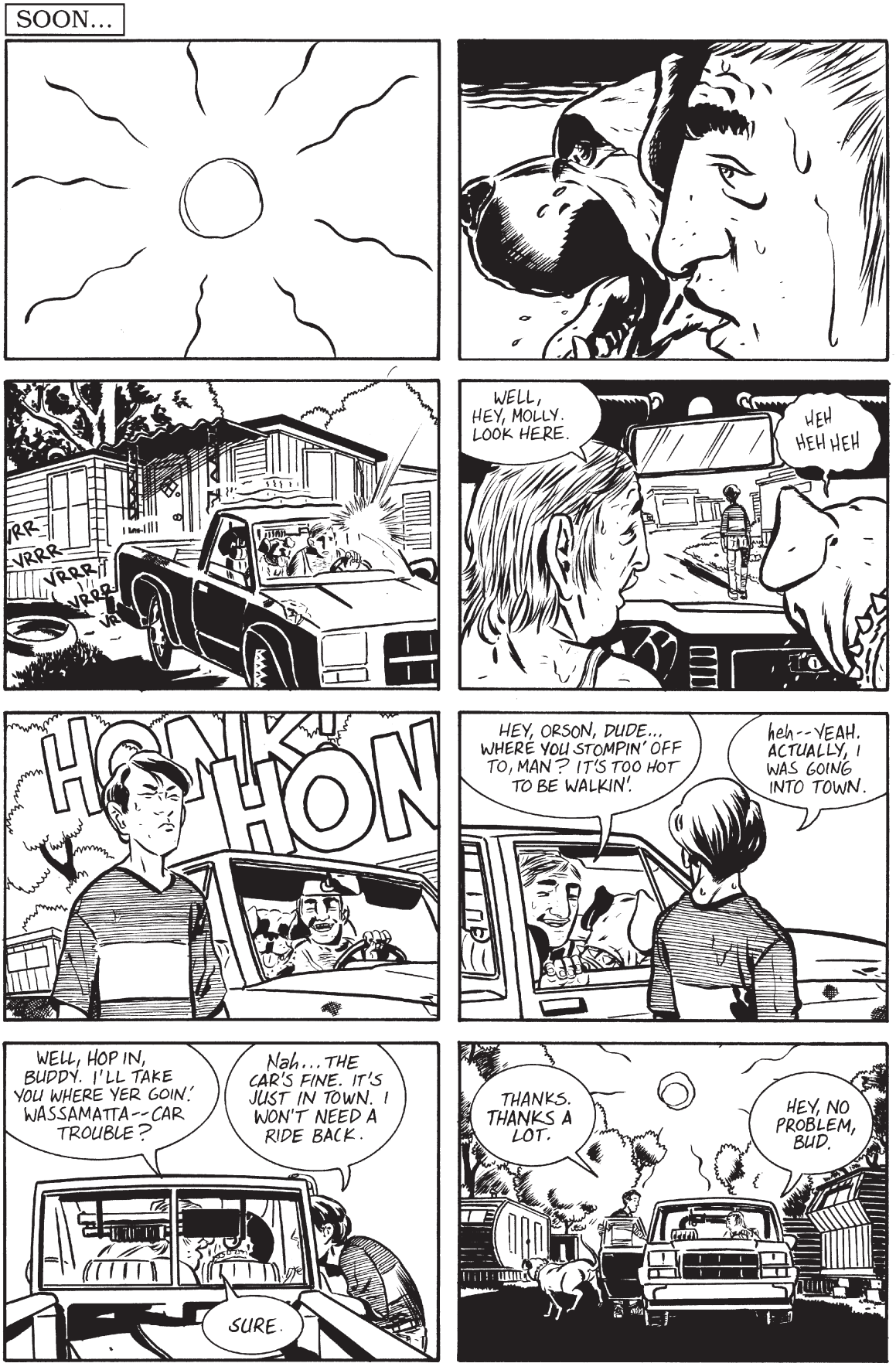

COME ON, MOLLY!

HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH

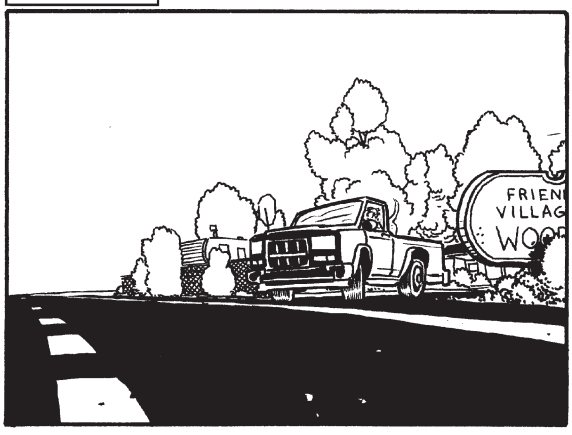

ROWrrr!

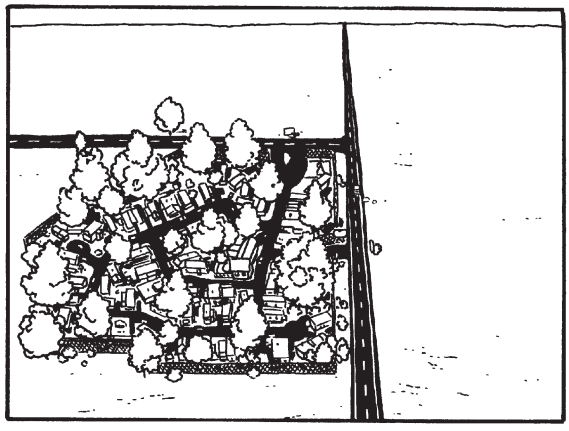

GOOD GIRL.

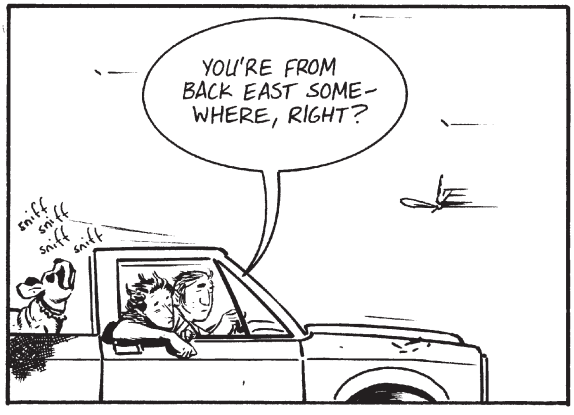

I LOVE YOU, TOO, BABY.

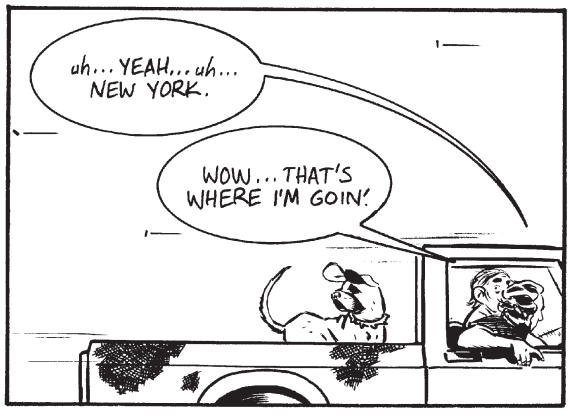

SOON...
VRRR
VRRR
VRRR
VRRR
VR
WELL, HEY, MOLLY. LOOK HERE.
HEH HEH HEH
HONK
HON
HEY, ORSON, DUDE... WHERE YOU STOMPIN' OFF TO, MAN? IT'S TOO HOT TO BE WALKIN'.
heh--YEAH. ACTUALLY, I WAS GOING INTO TOWN.
WELL, HOP IN, BUDDY. I'LL TAKE YOU WHERE YER GOIN'. WASSAMATTA--CAR TROUBLE?
Nah... THE CAR'S FINE. IT'S JUST IN TOWN. I WON'T NEED A RIDE BACK.
SURE.
THANKS. THANKS A LOT.
HEY, NO PROBLEM, BUD.

THEN...


FRIEN
VILLAG
WOO




YOU'RE FROM BACK EAST SOME-WHERE, RIGHT?
sniff sniff sniff sniff


uh... YEAH... uh... NEW YORK.
WOW... THAT'S WHERE I'M GOIN'!

IT'S NOT ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE. IT'S FILTHY. CRIME IS OUT OF CONTROL. THE AIR STINKS.
YEAH, WELL... I WAS THINKIN' THAT'S WHERE THE BIG TIME IS, TOO.

THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO THINK. IT'S PROBABLY BETTER HERE.
REALLY?... OH... OKAY... I FIGURED THAT, Y'KNOW.

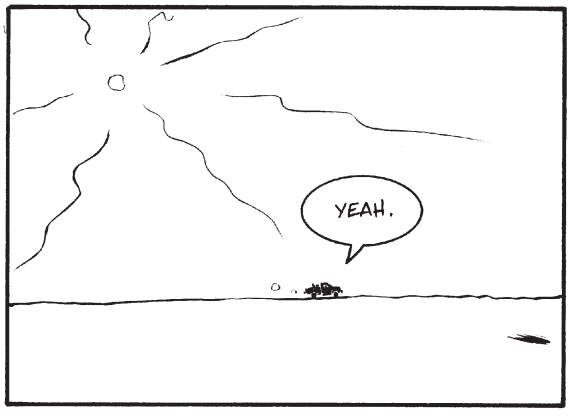
HEY!
WE SHOULD PAL AROUND SOME-TIME. CATCH A MOVIE...

YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN.
GREAT. COOL.

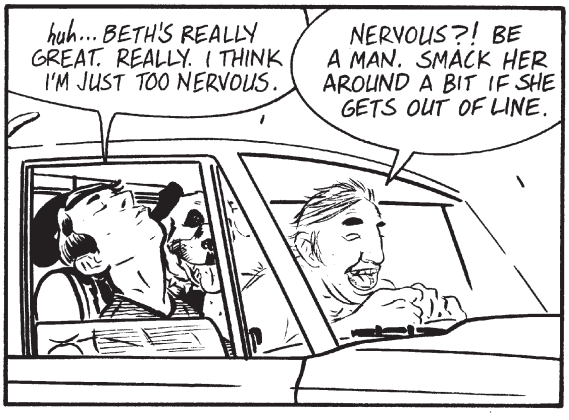
SOON...

I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T KNOW.
I GOT IN ANOTHER FIGHT WITH BETH AGAIN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID, Y'KNOW?

YEAH. THAT'S TOUGH, MAN. THAT BETH'S SORT OF A WILD ONE, AIN'T SHE?


YEAH.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO.
MAYBE GET MYSELF ANOTHER GIRL. MY MARY'S REALLY SWEET. SHE'S QUIET. SHE LIKES TO TAKE CARE OF ME....
I GUESS I'M JUST LUCKY....

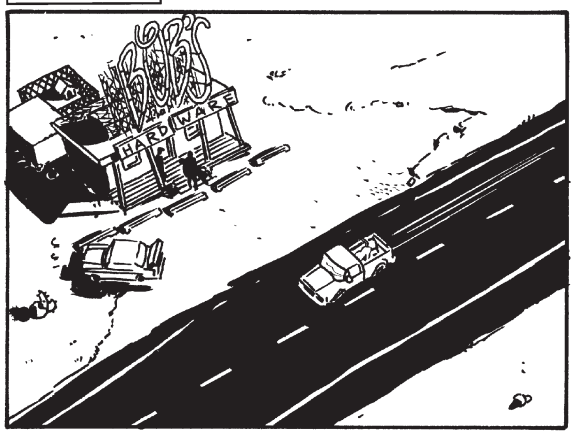

huh... BETH'S REALLY GREAT. REALLY. I THINK I'M JUST TOO NERVOUS.
NERVOUS?! BE A MAN. SMACK HER AROUND A BIT IF SHE GETS OUT OF LINE.

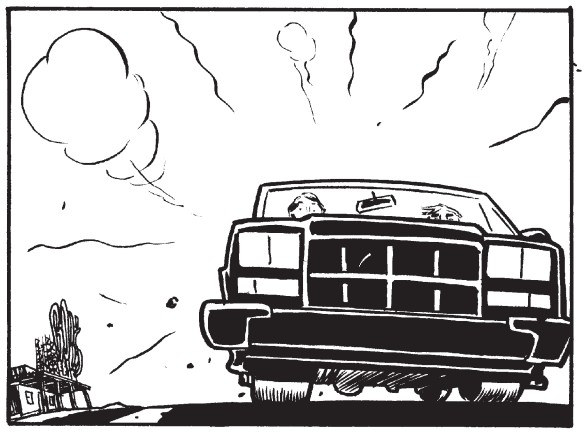
sniff sniff sniff sniff sniff sniff sniff sniff sniff

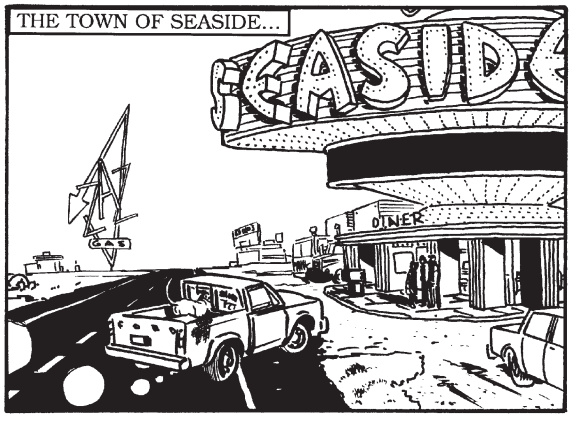
HA. HA. JUST TEASIN', BUDDY. I'D NEVER DO THAT. THEY'RE THE BOSSES, Y'KNOW.
I JUST MEAN THAT CERTAIN TYPES OF WOMEN NEED CERTAIN TYPES OF GUYS.
MY MARY'D BE GOOD FOR ANY GUY. SHE'S SO GENTLE AND SWEET....

YOU'D LIKE HER.

NEXT...

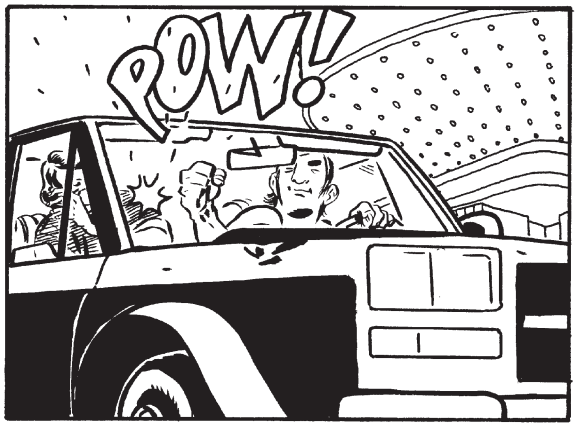

HARDWARE



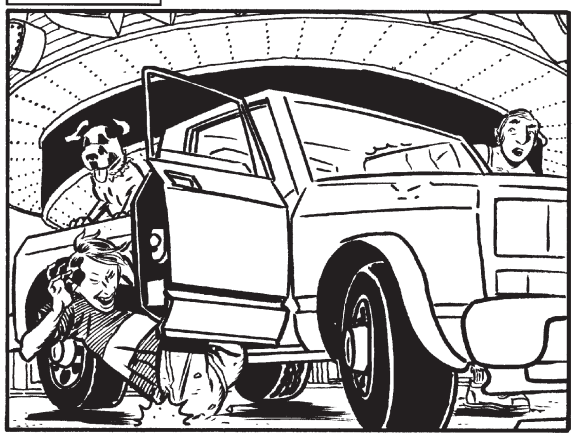

THE TOWN OF SEASIDE...
SEASIDE
DINER
GAS

DINER

WELL, THANKS FOR TAKING ME INTO TOW--


POW!

NEXT...

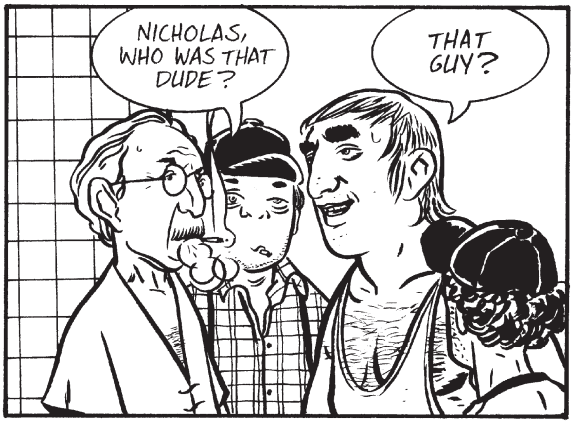


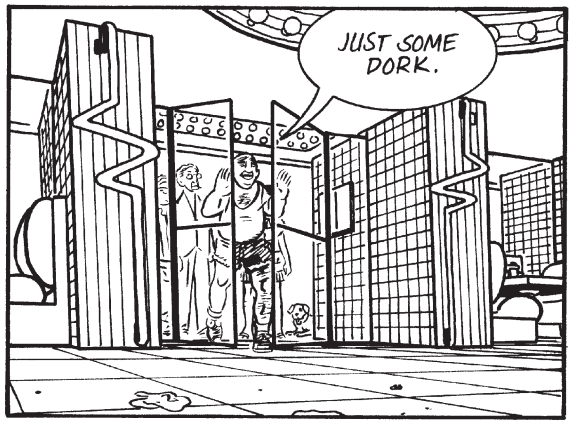
HEY, SORRY, BUD. GUESS I DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH. JUST A LITTLE FRIENDLY KNOCK. LET ME GIVE YA A HAND.

THERE YA GO. I GOTTA GO MEET MY BOYS. YOU TAKE CARE, WE'LL DEFINITELY HOOK UP FOR THAT MOVIE....OH...
...REMEMBER WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT.

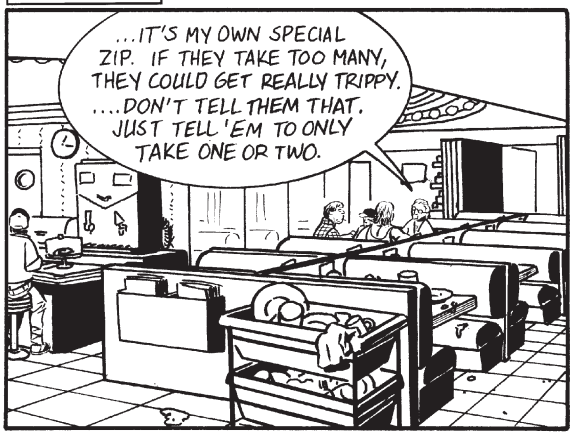
OWW!
SLAP!

HI, GUYS.

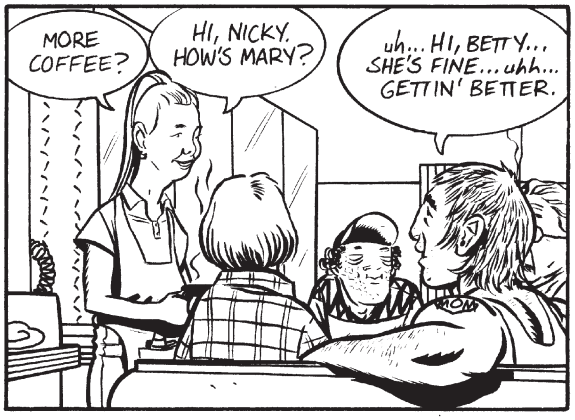

NICHOLAS, WHO WAS THAT DUDE?
THAT GUY?


JUST SOME DORK.

THEN...


...IT'S MY OWN SPECIAL ZIP. IF THEY TAKE TOO MANY, THEY COULD GET REALLY TRIPPY. ....DON'T TELL THEM THAT. JUST TELL 'EM TO ONLY TAKE ONE OR TWO.

IF YOU NEED MORE, I'LL BE AT MY STUDIO. YOU'RE COOL WITH THAT, DUDE?
SURE, LESLIE. COOL BEANS.
WATCH IT.
DESSERT


MORE COFFEE?
HI, NICKY. HOW'S MARY?
uh... HI, BETTY... SHE'S FINE... uhh... GETTIN' BETTER.

Y'SEE THE LITTLE TITTIES ON THAT ONE. I COULD GOBBLE UP THOSE. YEAH.
HEY!

OH... WHAT'S A MATTER, NICK? YOU A CHURCH-GOER? YOU'D BE LUCKY TO GET EVEN A BONY ASS CHICK LIKE THAT.
SHE DOES HAVE AN ODD BOD, BUT SOMETHING... AN INNOCENT CURVE...

I PEGGED HER.

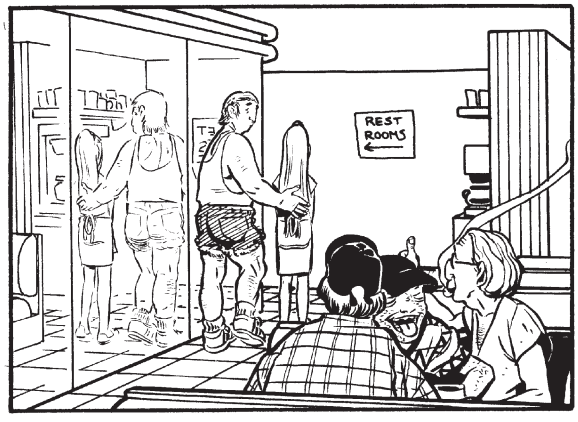
NO WAY!
SPILL IT!
NAH...
DESSERT
COME ON.

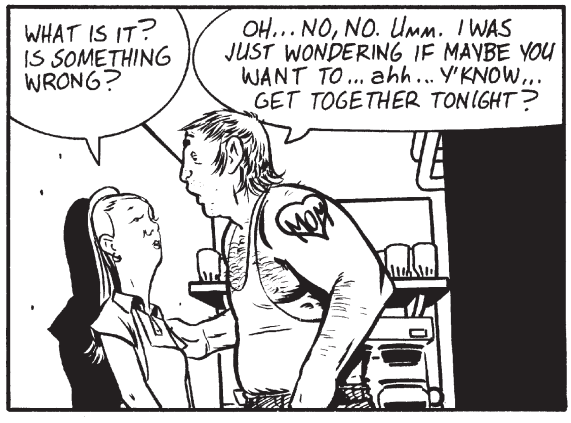
WELL, I'LL TELL YA... SHE'S KINDA LOOSE AND SLIPPERY-- WELL-WORN, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.
BUT SHE SWALLOWS.
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

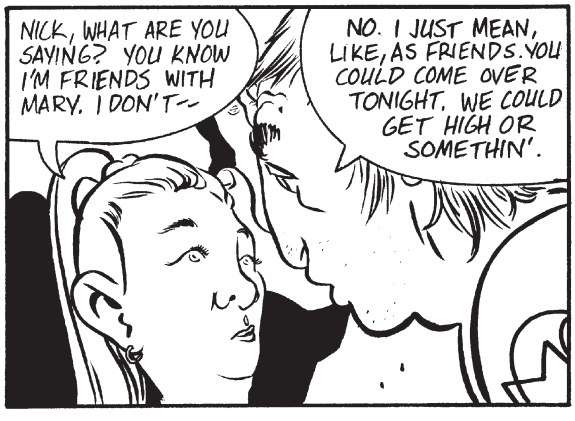
THEN...

GO ON.
DO IT.
CHICKEN.

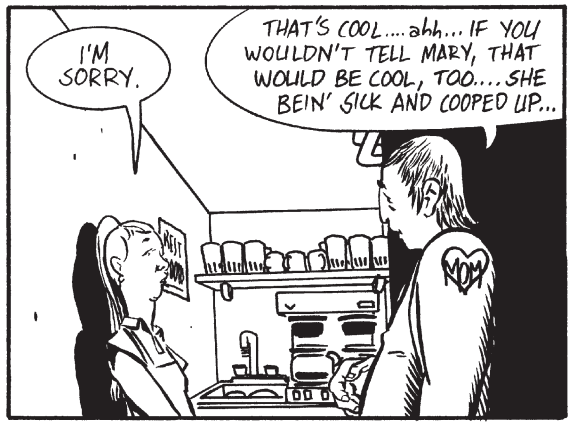
uh... HEY, BETTY...
... DO YOU THINK I CAN TALK TO YOU A SECOND?... IN PRIVATE?
SURE, NICKY.

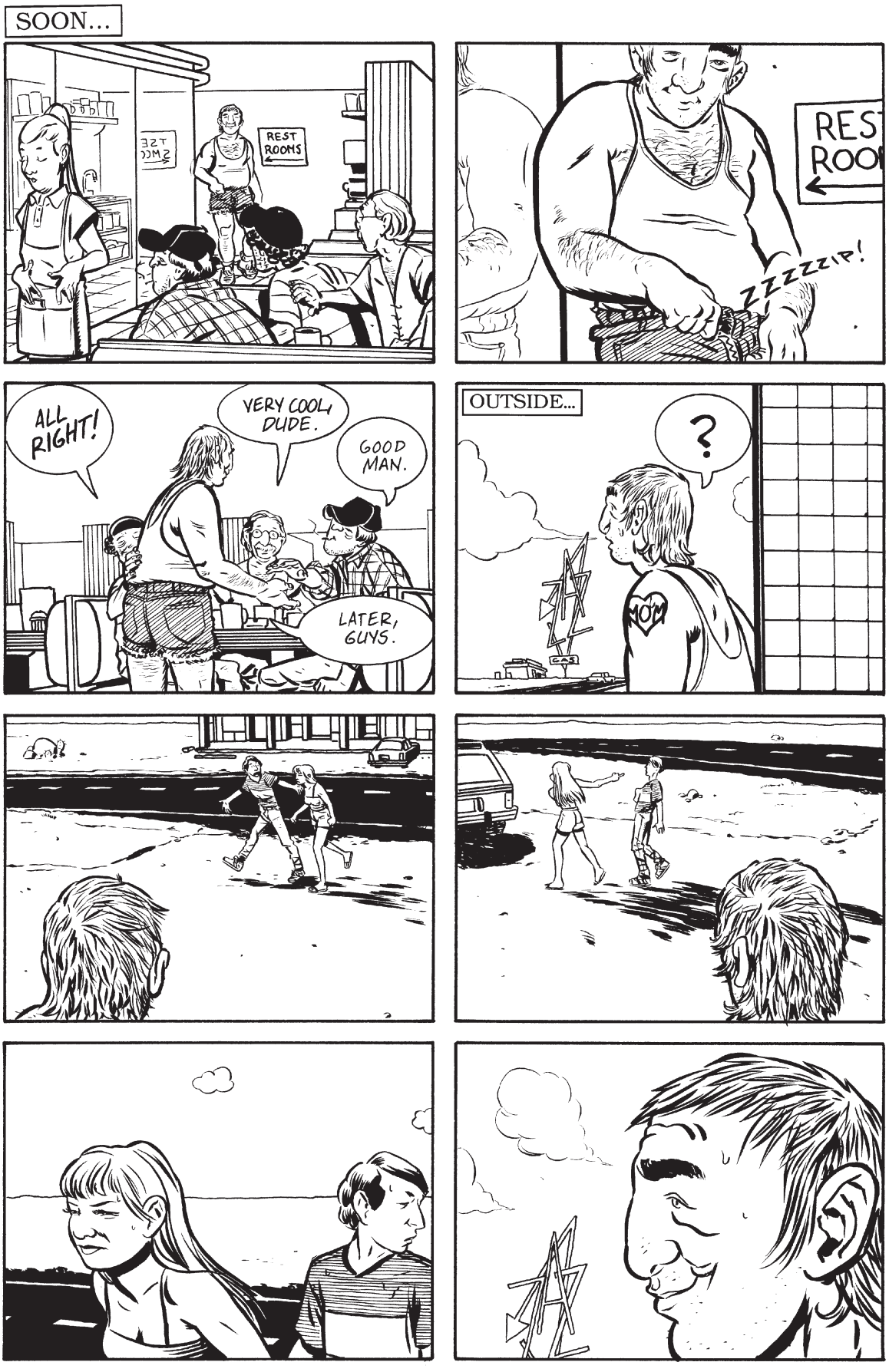

REST ROOMS


WHAT IS IT? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
OH... NO, NO. UMM. I WAS JUST WONDERING IF MAYBE YOU WANT TO... ahh... Y'KNOW... GET TOGETHER TONIGHT?
MOM

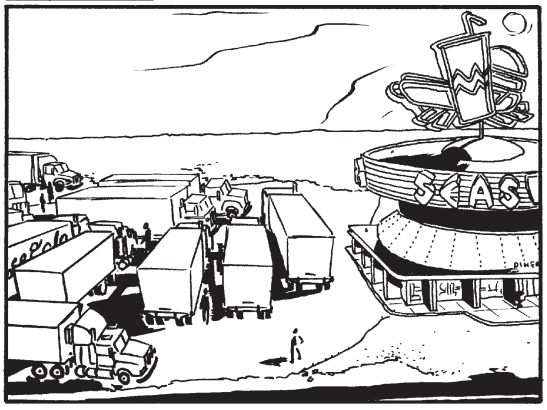

NICK, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU KNOW I'M FRIENDS WITH MARY. I DON'T--
NO. I JUST MEAN, LIKE, AS FRIENDS. YOU COULD COME OVER TONIGHT. WE COULD GET HIGH OR SOMETHIN'.

Shake


I'M SORRY.
THAT'S COOL.... ahh... IF YOU WOULDN'T TELL MARY, THAT WOULD BE COOL, TOO.... SHE BEIN' SICK AND COOPED UP...
MOM


SOON...
REST ROOMS
RES ROO
ZZZZZZIP!
ALL RIGHT!
VERY COOL, DUDE.
GOOD MAN.
LATER, GUYS.
OUTSIDE...
?
MOM

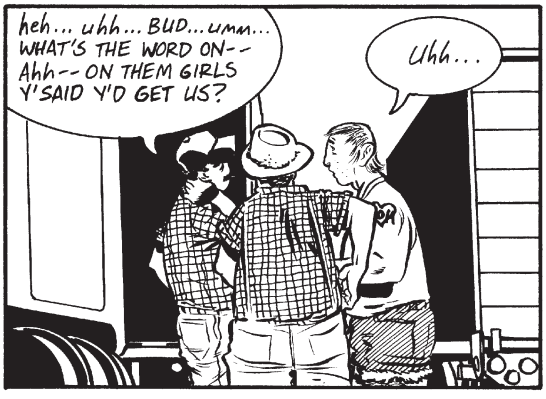
LATER...



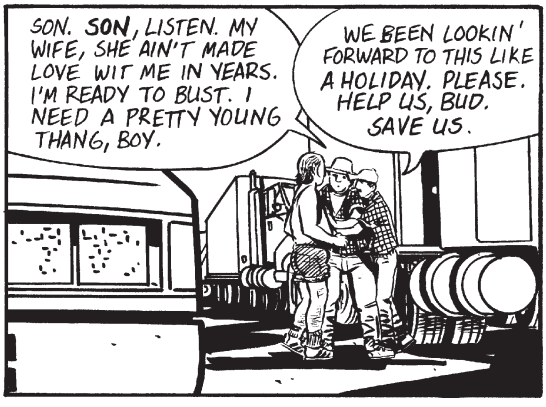
huff huff huff

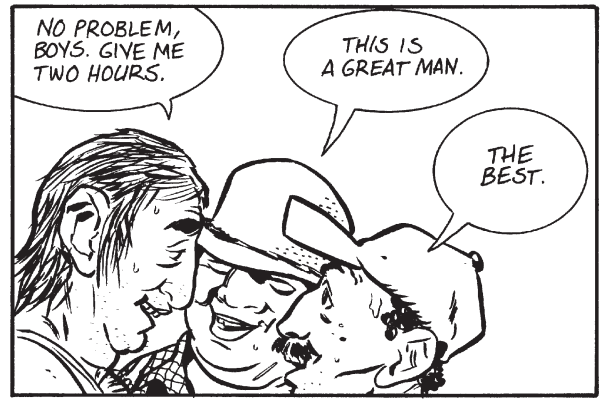
SORRY I'M LATE.
HEY, BUD.

I GOT THE STUFF. IT'S PRETTY STRONG, SO TAKE IT EASY ON THE DOSE.
HEY, NO PROBLEM.
JUST NEED TO KEEP AWAKE, BUD. WIFE WOULD KILL ME IF I DIED ON THE ROAD.


heh... uhh... BUD... umm... WHAT'S THE WORD ON-- Ahh-- ON THEM GIRLS Y'SAID Y'D GET US?
Uhh...

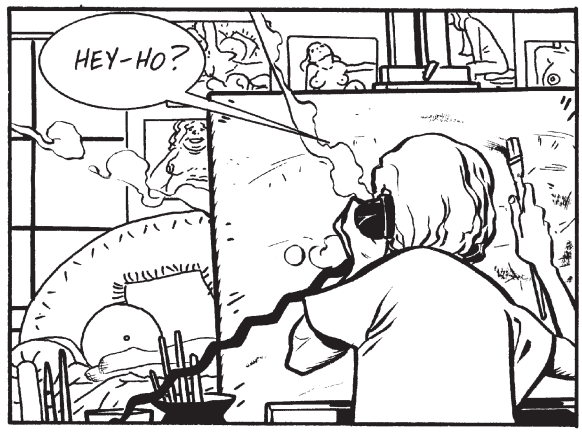
Y'DID GET 'EM? GOLLY, IT'S BEEN ALL THAT'S KEPT ME GOIN'.
I'VE BEEN HAVIN' WET DREAMS IN THE BACK OF MY CAB ALL WEEK.
Umm...


SON. SON, LISTEN. MY WIFE, SHE AIN'T MADE LOVE WIT ME IN YEARS. I'M READY TO BUST. I NEED A PRETTY YOUNG THANG, BOY.
WE BEEN LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THIS LIKE A HOLIDAY. PLEASE. HELP US, BUD. SAVE US.

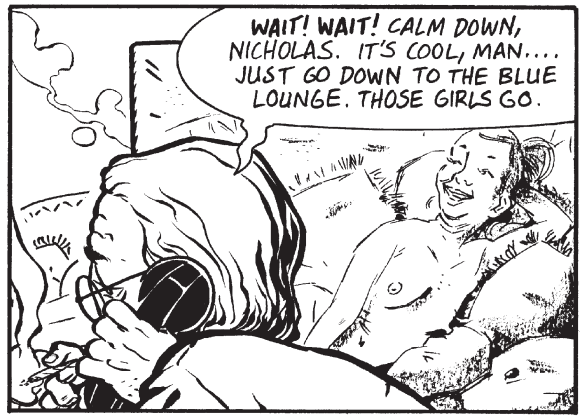

NO PROBLEM, BOYS. GIVE ME TWO HOURS.
THIS IS A GREAT MAN.
THE BEST.

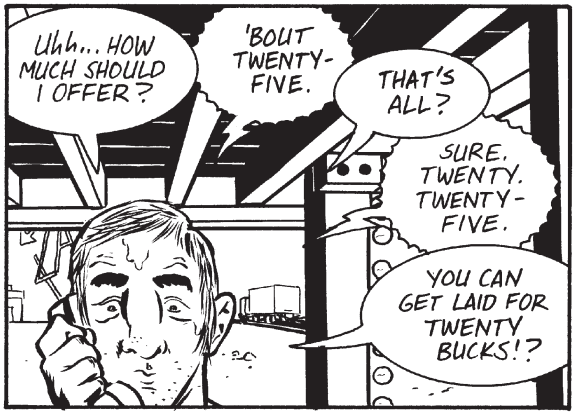
THEN...

COME ON. COME ON. ANSWER.


HEY-HO?

LESLIE. IT'S NICK. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I GOT A COUPLE A GUYS-- REAL BRUISERS. THEY WANT ME TO GET THEM SOME GIRLS. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO COME THROUGH! I FIGURED YOU--
BOSCO'S


WAIT! WAIT! CALM DOWN, NICHOLAS. IT'S COOL, MAN.... JUST GO DOWN TO THE BLUE LOUNGE. THOSE GIRLS GO.


Uhh... HOW MUCH SHOULD I OFFER?
'BOUT TWENTY-FIVE.
THAT'S ALL?
SURE, TWENTY. TWENTY-FIVE.
YOU CAN GET LAID FOR TWENTY BUCKS!?

SEWING SHOP
huff huff huff

huff huff huff
BOSCO'S

BOSCO'S
BOOM! SHAKA SHAKA BOOM! SH
STOPLESS TOPLESS GIRLS!
BOSCO'S BLUE LOUNGE
BUD
BUD

AND SO...

EXIT

HI.

WOULD YA LIKE A DANCE?
Uh, YEAH!...Umm... BUT ACTUALLY I NEED TO ASK YOU A QUESTION....

WASSUP?

THIS GUY HERE WANTS US TO GO ON A DATE TONIGHT WITH A COUPLE A TRUCKERS.
YEAH, SURE. HOW MUCH ?

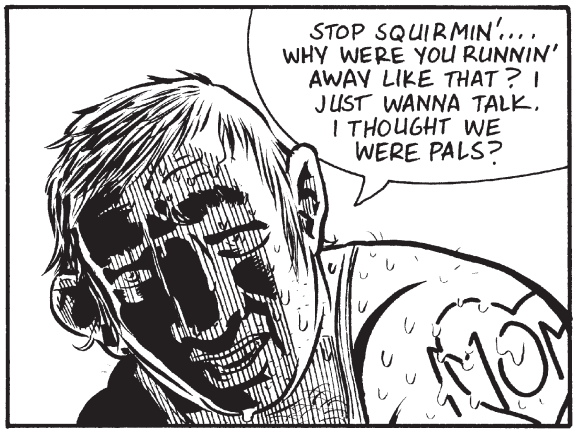
WELL, uhh, THEY'RE REAL NICE GUYS. REAL GENTLEMEN. FAMILY MEN, Y'KNOW?...
SO, I--THEY THOUGHT YOU'D MAYBE DO IT FOR...

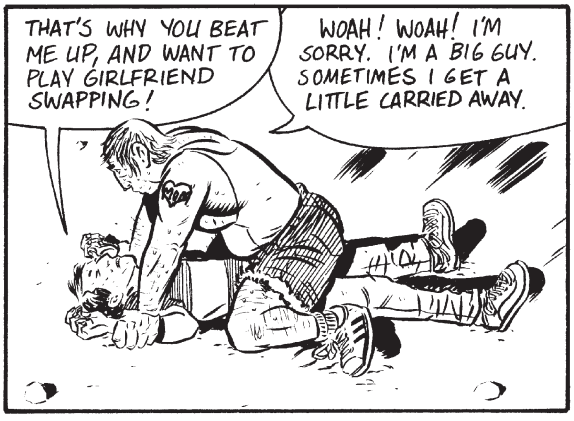
...AROUND A HUNDRED?
COOL BEANS!
DO I HAVE TA SWALLOW FOR THAT?

LATER...
BUD
HEY!
"sniff"
HEY, YOU!
ORSON!
HEY!

NEXT...

STOP!

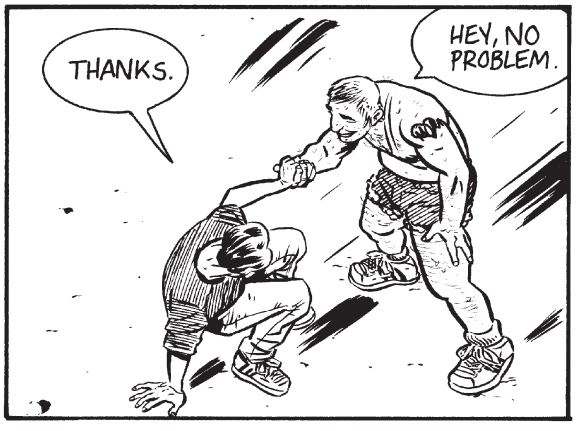

STOP SQUIRMIN'... WHY WERE YOU RUNNIN' AWAY LIKE THAT? I JUST WANNA TALK. I THOUGHT WE WERE PALS?


THAT'S WHY YOU BEAT ME UP, AND WANT TO PLAY GIRLFRIEND SWAPPING!
WOAH! WOAH! I'M SORRY. I'M A BIG GUY. SOMETIMES I GET A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY.

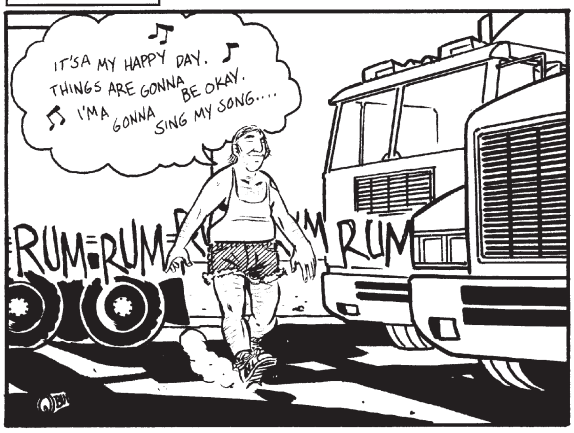
YOU SHOULD SEE MY DOG. SORRY... AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT ALL THAT SWAPPING STUFF. I LOVE MY MARY. I JUST WANTED YOU TO MEET HER.
MAYBE NOT, HUH?

YEAH, WELL, I'M BOILING HOT DOWN HERE, SO WOULD YOU MIND LETTING ME UP!?

oh...OH! I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'. YOU JUST LOOKED REAL DOWN, Y'KNOW?
YOU'RE, LIKE, MY ONLY FRIEND. I JUST GET CARRIED AWAY SOMETIMES.


THANKS.
HEY, NO PROBLEM.

SOON...

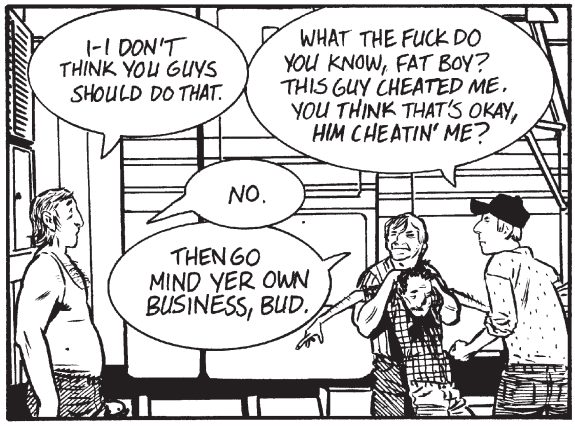

IT'SA MY HAPPY DAY. THINGS ARE GONNA BE OKAY. I'MA GONNA SING MY SONG....
RUM-RUM
RUM

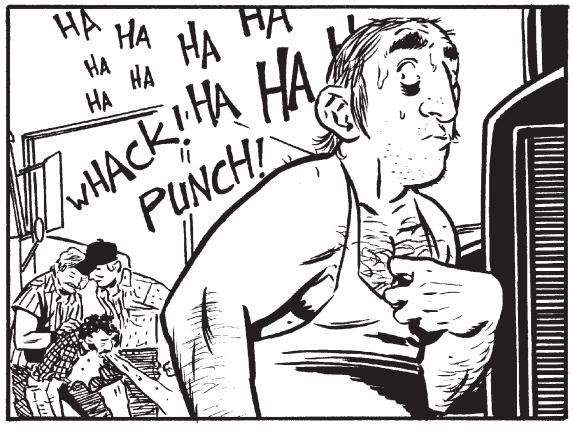
HEY, GUYS! GUYS! I GOT SOME GOOD NEWS--
WHACK!
UGHH!
RUMRUMRU

RUM RUM RUM

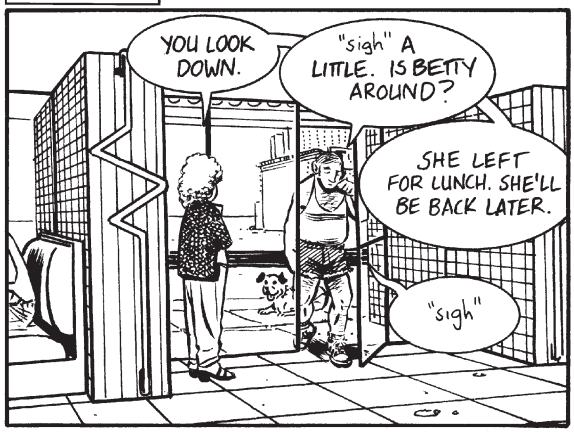
WHACK!

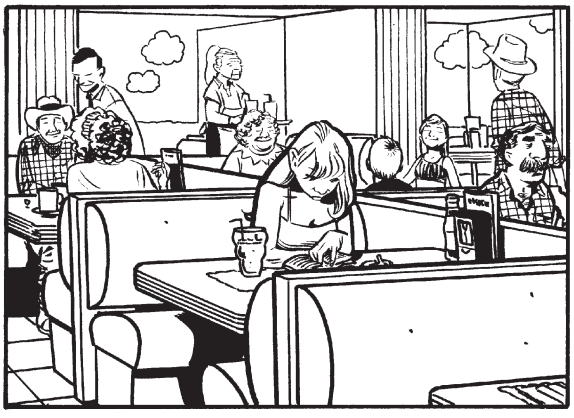
WHAT'RE YOU GAWKIN' AT?
n-nick...


I-I DON'T THINK YOU GUYS SHOULD DO THAT.
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU KNOW, FAT BOY? THIS GUY CHEATED ME. YOU THINK THAT'S OKAY, HIM CHEATIN' ME?
NO.
THEN GO MIND YER OWN BUSINESS, BUD.

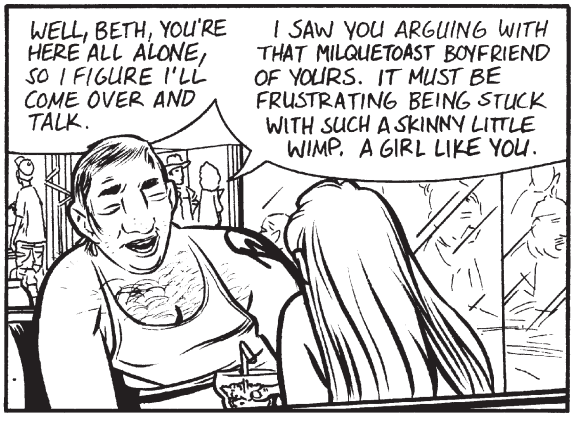

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
WHACK!
PUNCH!

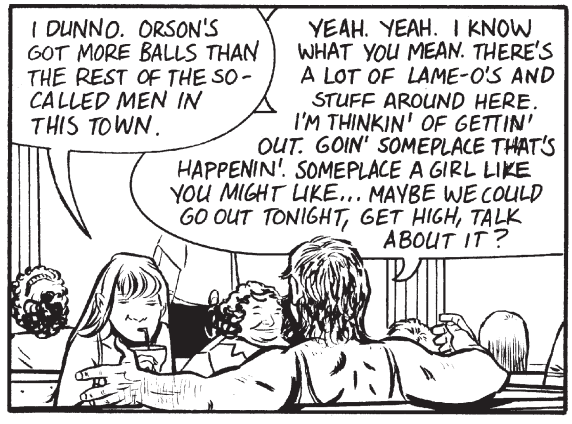
NEXT...


YOU LOOK DOWN.
"sigh" A LITTLE. IS BETTY AROUND?
SHE LEFT FOR LUNCH. SHE'LL BE BACK LATER.
"sigh"



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN', WHATCHA GOT COOKIN'?
WHAT DO YOU WANT, NICK?
DESSERT


WELL, BETH, YOU'RE HERE ALL ALONE, SO I FIGURE I'LL COME OVER AND TALK.
I SAW YOU ARGUING WITH THAT MILQUETOAST BOYFRIEND OF YOURS. IT MUST BE FRUSTRATING BEING STUCK WITH SUCH A SKINNY LITTLE WIMP. A GIRL LIKE YOU.


I DUNNO. ORSON'S GOT MORE BALLS THAN THE REST OF THE SO-CALLED MEN IN THIS TOWN.
YEAH. YEAH. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. THERE'S A LOT OF LAME-O'S AND STUFF AROUND HERE. I'M THINKIN' OF GETTIN' OUT. GOIN' SOMEPLACE THAT'S HAPPENIN'. SOMEPLACE A GIRL LIKE YOU MIGHT LIKE... MAYBE WE COULD GO OUT TONIGHT, GET HIGH, TALK ABOUT IT?

WITH YOU?...
YEAH.
YOU?...
SURE.

YOU?...
...Uh-huh...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

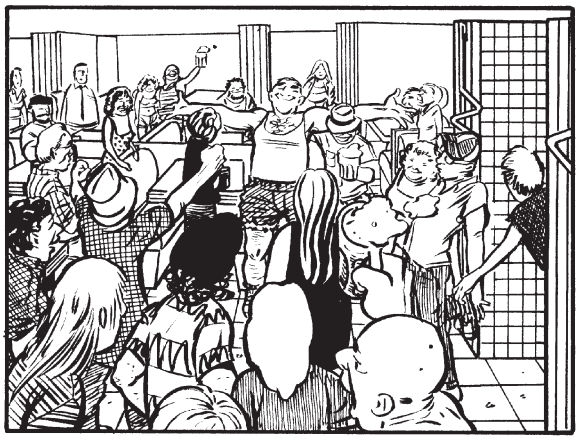
NEXT...

NEXT...

I GOT BALLS.... I'M NO PUSSY.... I GOT BALLS....
WHACK!
RUMRUMRUMRUMRUMRUMRUMR
LICK MY BOOT, FAT BOY.
MOVE OVER....
BOOM!

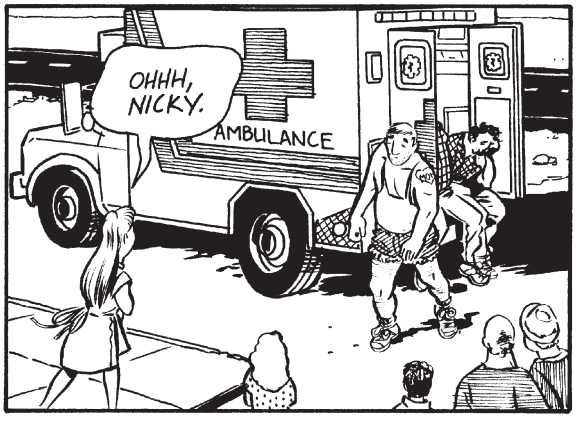
LATER...

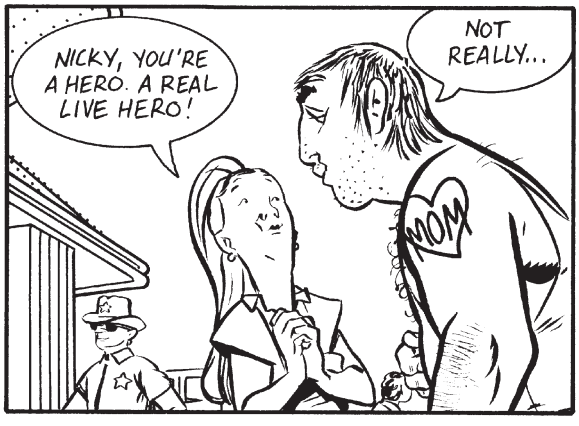
HEYYYYY!



YOU SHOULD RUN FOR SHERIFF, NICK. I'D VOTE FOR YA.
TELL US AGAIN, NICK.
THANKS, EVERYBODY. I'D LOVE TO STAY HERE ALL DAY AND TELL Y'ALL, BUT I GOTTA GO CHECK ON THOSE FELLAS I SAVED.

OUTSIDE...
HI, GUYS. I'M GLAD YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.
Thanks, son.... You saved us..... You are a great... Great man.
ohhh... the best.


OHHH, NICKY.
AMBULANCE

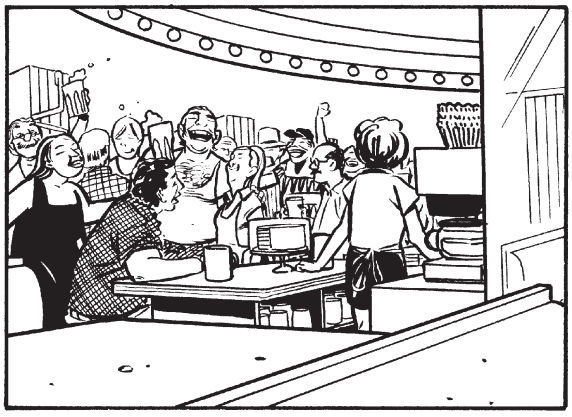

NICKY, YOU'RE A HERO. A REAL LIVE HERO!
NOT REALLY...
MOM

YES, TRULY... THOSE FELLAS WOULDA BEEN KILLED FER SURE IF YOU DIDN'T DO WHATCHA DID. LISTEN...
...IF... ahh... IF YOU STILL WANNA HANG OUT TONIGHT, I... I'D LOVE TO COME OVER.

SURE, BETTY.
THAT'D BE SWELL.

NEXT...

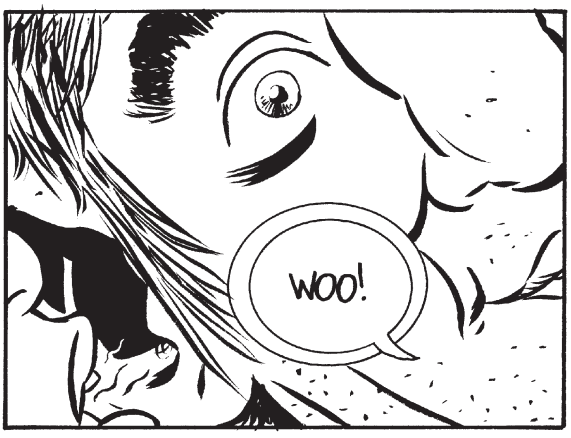
HIP HIP HOORAY!
DESSER

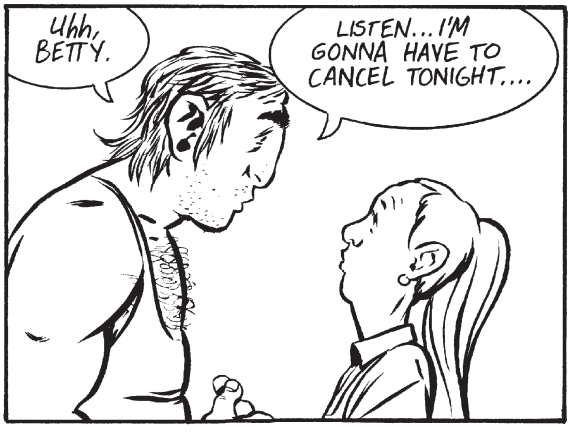


HI... NICK.
WHA'?
OH... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

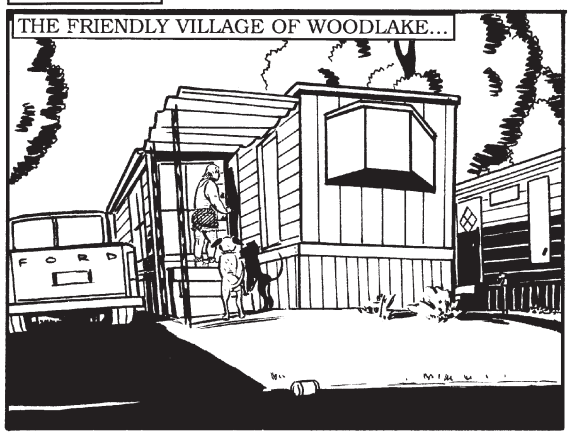
DON'T HAVE SUCH A THIN SKIN, BIG GUY... COME HERE.
?

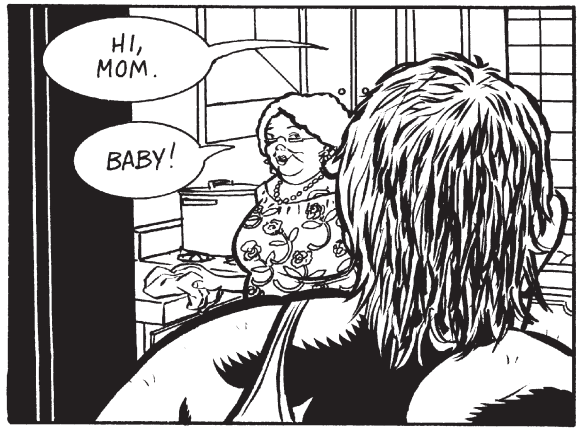
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SUCH A MAN.... I'M GONNA COME OVER TONIGHT AND
PSST PSST PSST...

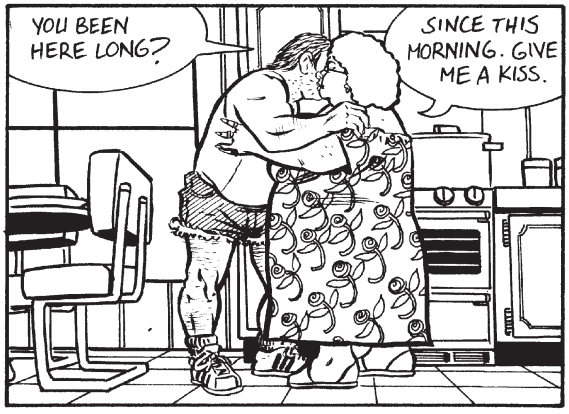

WOO!

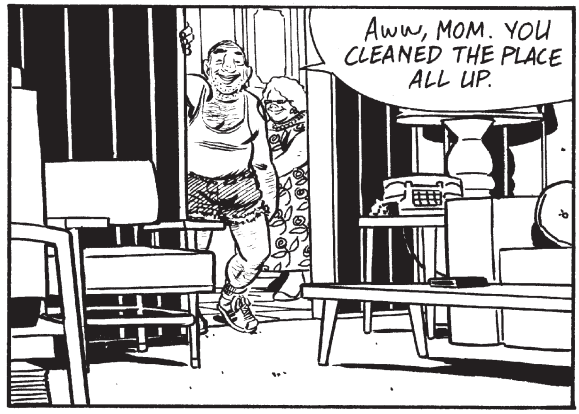

Uhh, BETTY.
LISTEN... I'M GONNA HAVE TO CANCEL TONIGHT....

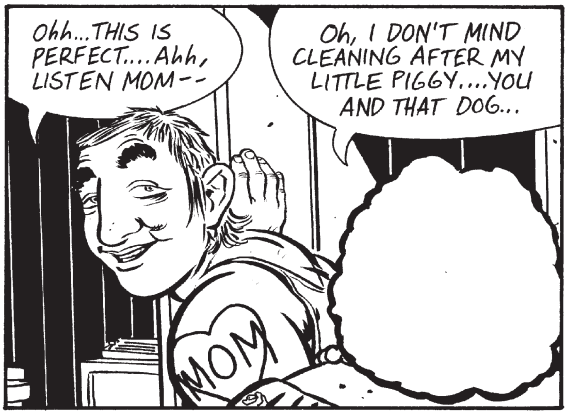
LATER...

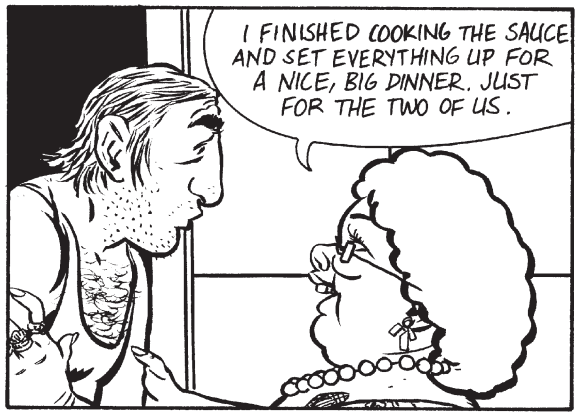

THE FRIENDLY VILLAGE OF WOODLAKE...
FORD


HI, MOM.
BABY!


YOU BEEN HERE LONG?
SINCE THIS MORNING. GIVE ME A KISS.


Aww, MOM. YOU CLEANED THE PLACE ALL UP.

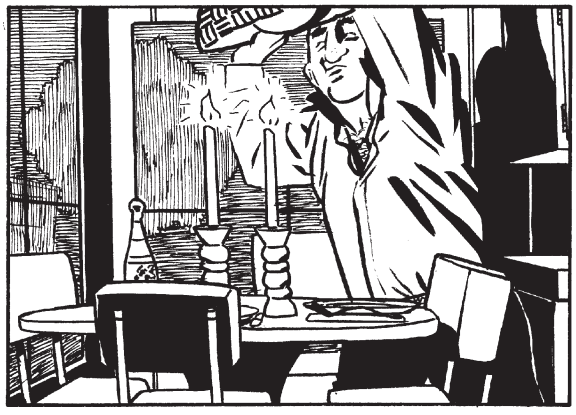

Ohh...THIS IS PERFECT....Ahh, LISTEN MOM--
Oh, I DON'T MIND CLEANING AFTER MY LITTLE PIGGY....YOU AND THAT DOG...
MOM


I FINISHED COOKING THE SAUCE AND SET EVERYTHING UP FOR A NICE, BIG DINNER. JUST FOR THE TWO OF US.

MA...
I WANT TO HEAR ALL ABOUT YOUR BIG DAY. MAUD CALLED. EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT MY SON THE HERO.

OHH!
WHA'? WHAT'S WRONG? COME TO MY BOSOM.
I'M OKAY. I THINK I'M GONNA CALL IT AN EARLY NIGHT, IF THAT'S OKAY, MA...?

LATER...

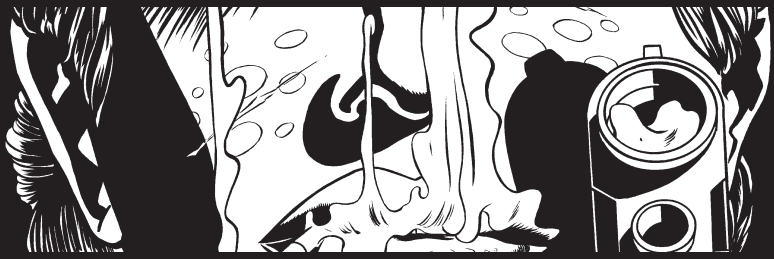


AND JUST FOR KICKS...

THE END...

3

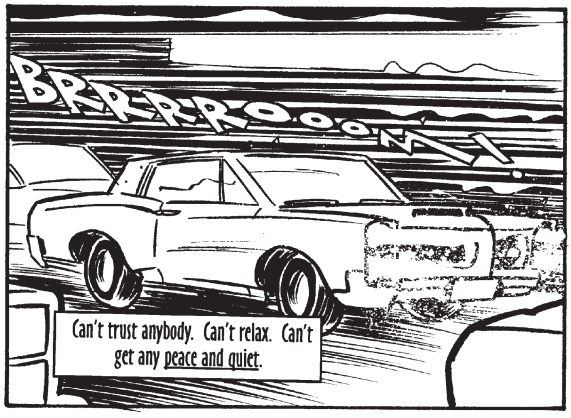
"HERE COMES THE CIRCUS"

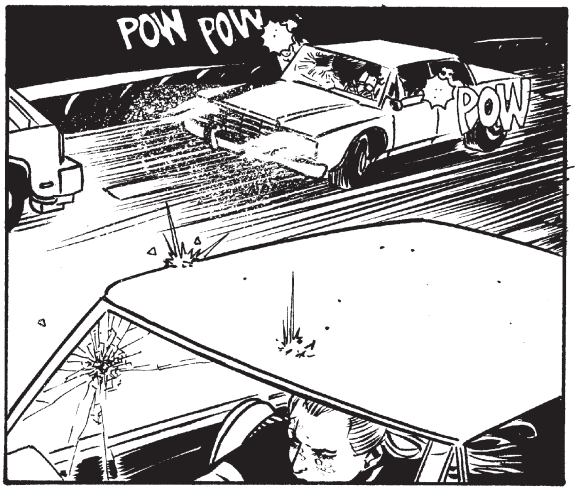


SKREEEEEEEE
They're all out to get me.
I swear.

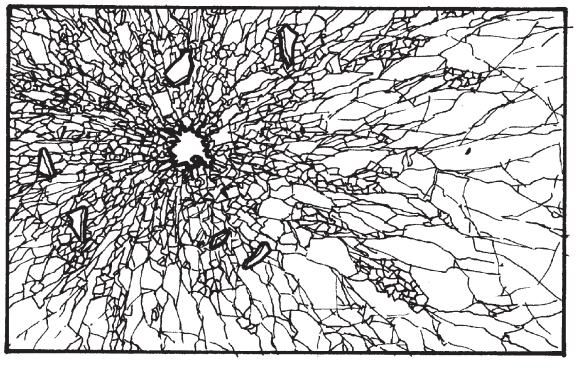
REEEEEEEEEEE
It ain't paranoia if they're live bullets, baby.

You think everybody has to put up with crap like this?
UR--RRRR
SKREEE

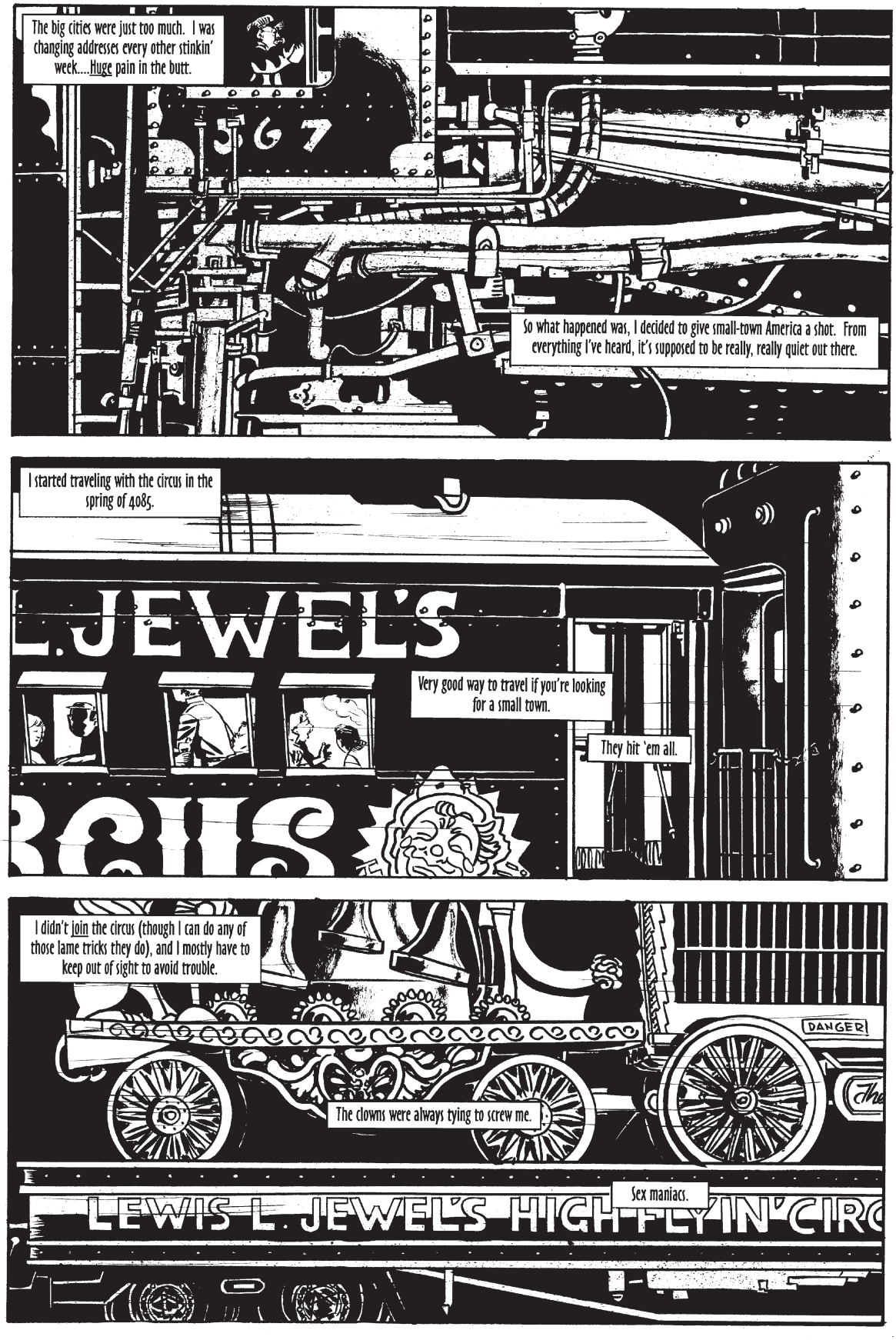

BRRRRRROOOM
Can't trust anybody. Can't relax. Can't get any peace and quiet.

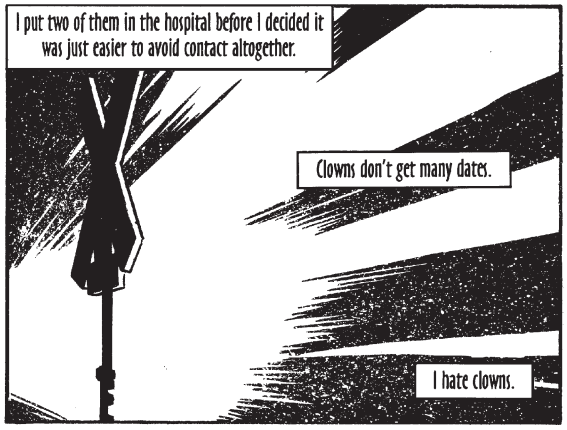

POW POW
POW

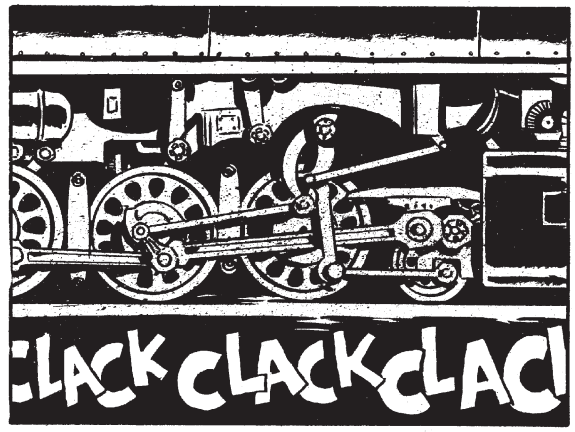
I'm pretty goddamn sick of it.
(sorry)

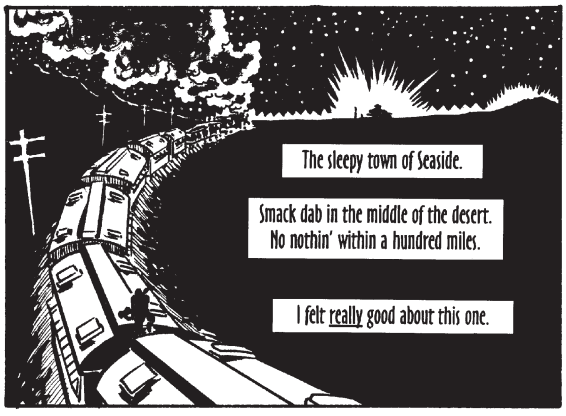


POW POW POW P
HOOOOOONNNK
URR
SKREEE
I'm Amy Racecar.
I used to run with that pack of wolves, but I got over it.
It's been over a year now, but you know how fixated the feebleminded can be.
Those three (when they were alive) worked for Johnny Bubbles. He was a big Baltimore player in 4084. The strange thing about Johnny was—
But that's not the story I wanted to tell.

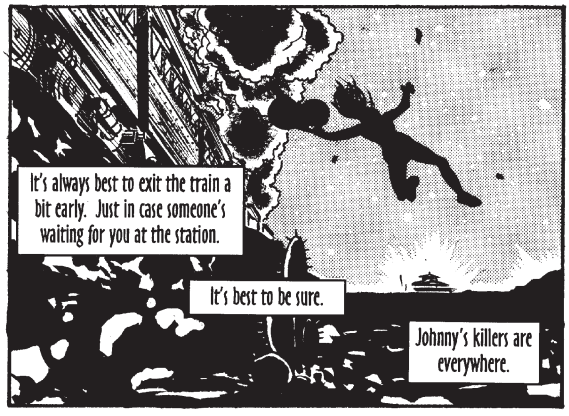

The big cities were just too much. I was changing addresses every other stinkin' week....Huge pain in the butt.
So what happened was, I decided to give small-town America a shot. From everything I've heard, it's supposed to be really, really quiet out there.
I started traveling with the circus in the spring of 4085.
L.JEWEL'S
Very good way to travel if you're looking for a small town.
They hit 'em all.
I didn't join the circus (though I can do any of those lame tricks they do), and I mostly have to keep out of sight to avoid trouble.
DANGER
The clowns were always tying to screw me.
Sex maniacs.
LEWIS L. JEWEL'S HIGH FLYIN' CIRC

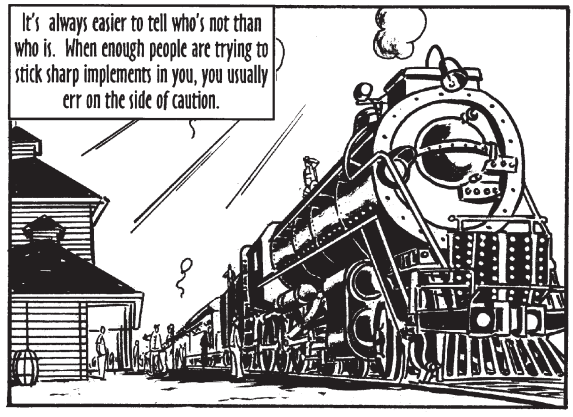

I put two of them in the hospital before I decided it was just easier to avoid contact altogether.
Clowns don't get many dates.
I hate clowns.

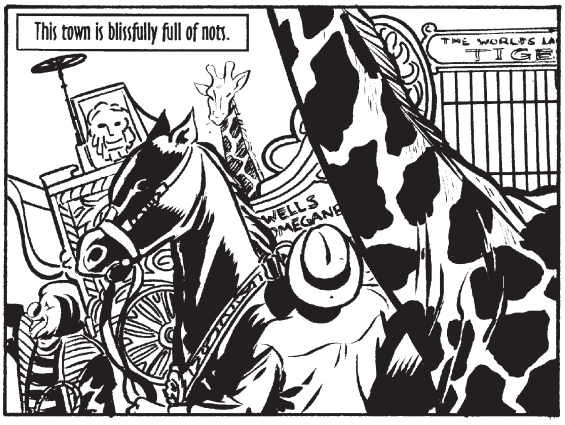

CLACK CLACK CLACK


The sleepy town of Seaside.
Smack dab in the middle of the desert. No nothin' within a hundred miles.
I felt really good about this one.

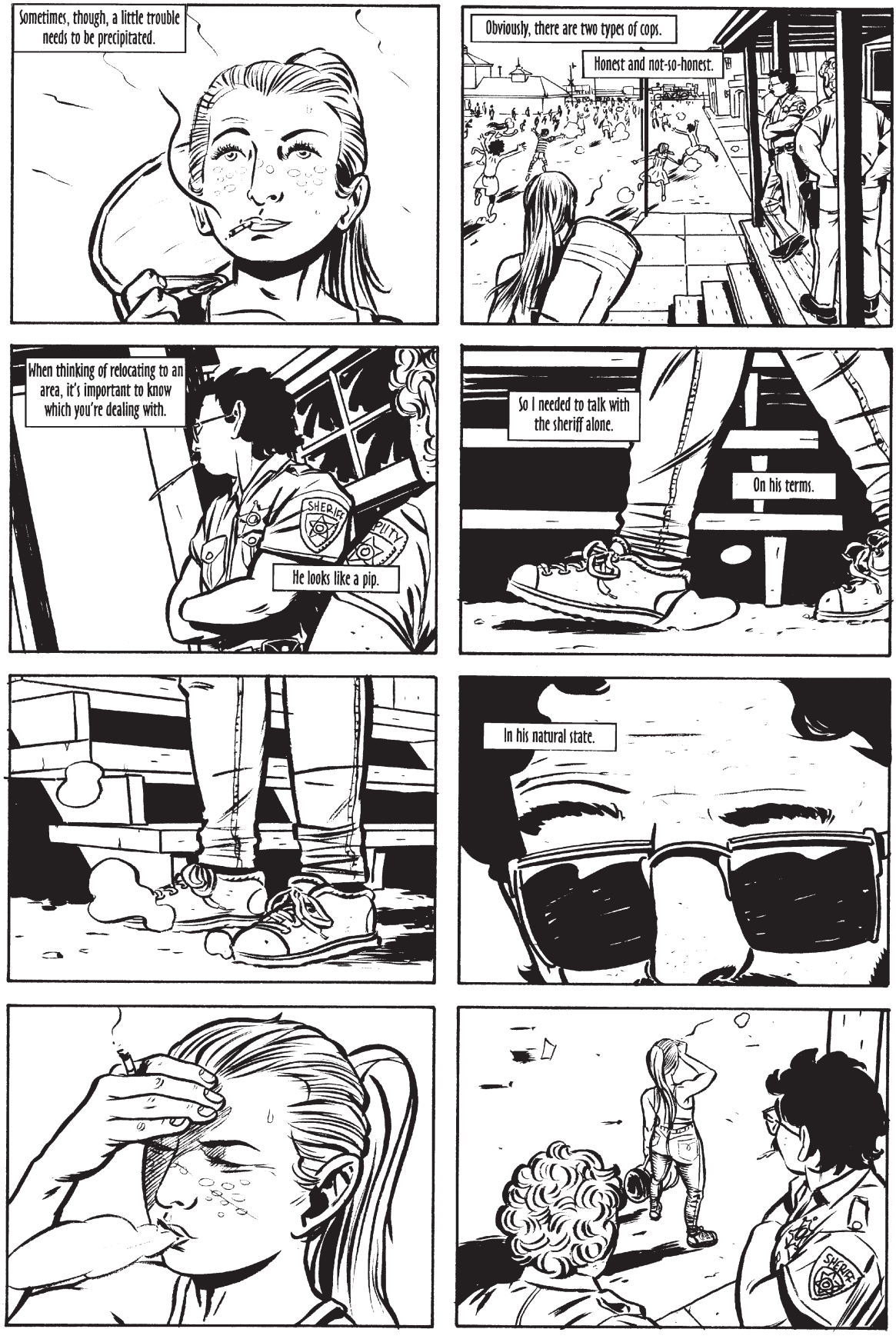
Peace and quiet.


It's always best to exit the train a bit early. Just in case someone's waiting for you at the station.
It's best to be sure.
Johnny's killers are everywhere.

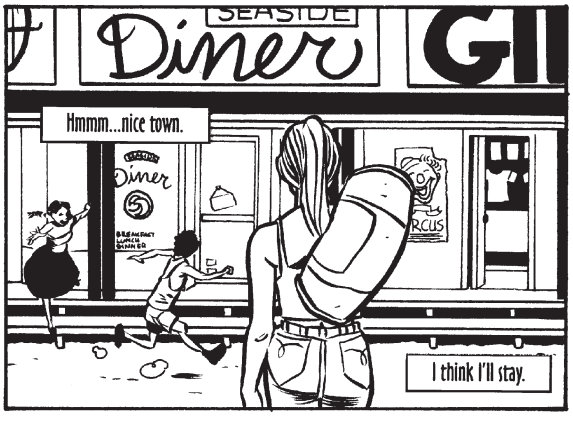

It's always easier to tell who's not than who is. When enough people are trying to stick sharp implements in you, you usually err on the side of caution.


This town is blissfully full of nots.

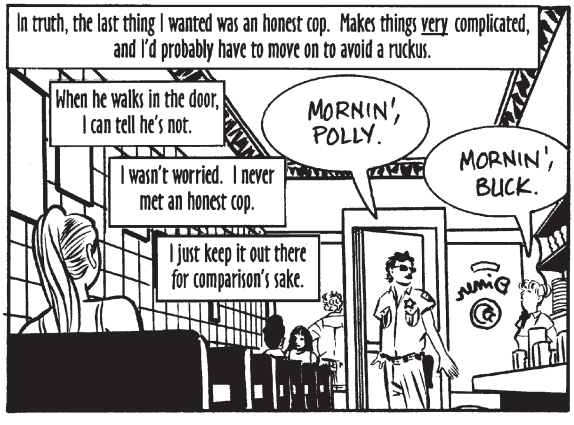
The circus brings with it a lot of commotion. Strangers don't immediately pop out and scream trouble. No lone rider stuff.

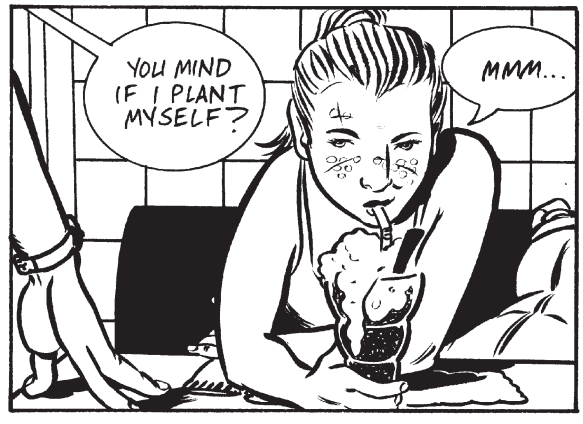

Sometimes, though, a little trouble needs to be precipitated.
Obviously, there are two types of cops.
Honest and not-so-honest.
When thinking of relocating to an area, it's important to know which you're dealing with.
SHERIFF
He looks like a pip.
So I needed to talk with the sheriff alone.
On his terms.
In his natural state.
SHERIFF

"snicker"


SEASIDE
Diner
Hmmm...nice town.
I think I'll stay.

HERE YA GO, HON.
THANKS.


In truth, the last thing I wanted was an honest cop. Makes things very complicated, and I'd probably have to move on to avoid a ruckus.
When he walks in the door, I can tell he's not.
I wasn't worried. I never met an honest cop.
I just keep it out there for comparison's sake.
MORNIN', POLLY.
MORNIN', BUCK.


YOU MIND IF I PLANT MYSELF?
MMM...

YOUR TOWN, I GUESS.
COME IN ON THE TRAIN?
SURE.

YOU IN THE CIRCUS?
I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SO.

HMMM... YEAH...
YOU BEIN' SMART WITH ME, MISSY, WHILE I'M SITTIN' HERE TRYIN' TO MAKE NICE?

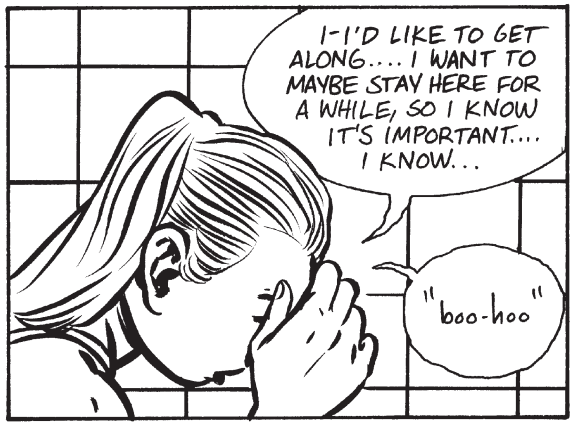
NO OFFENSE MEANT, SHERIFF. SOMETIMES I'M JUST A LITTLE TOO QUICK FOR CERTAIN FOLKS.

IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU TO GET ALONG WITH ME.
SURE... I CAN GET ALONG WITH ALMOST ANY-BODY.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISSY?
OPEN

WOULD YOU BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU IT WAS MISSY?
I THINK WE NEED TO HAVE US A LITTLE PRIVATE CONVERSATION. NICEN YOU UP A LITTLE.

I'M SORRY.
REALLY... I HAVEN'T BEEN SO NICE TO YOU.
DAMN RIGHT.


I-I'D LIKE TO GET ALONG.... I WANT TO MAYBE STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, SO I KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT.... I KNOW...
"boo-hoo"

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, DARLIN'. YOU WANT TO STAY IN MY TOWN, I'M GONNA HAVE TO LEARN AN AWFUL LOT ABOUT YOU....
SHERIFF

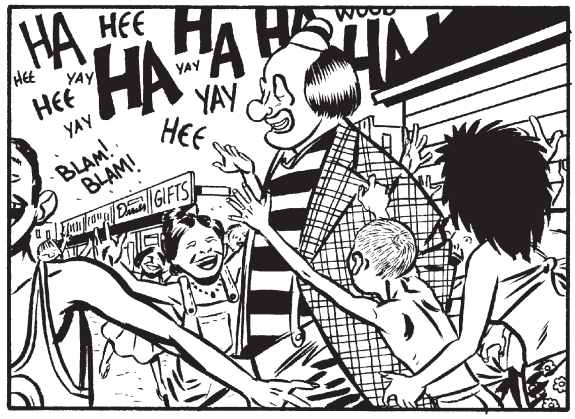
MAYBE YOU COULD SHOW ME AROUND.
I'LL BET YOU HAVE A NICE PLACE.
I LIVE IN THE VALLEY.
SOUNDS SWIFT.
OHH, IT'S REAL NICE.
MISSY, YOU WOULD DO WELL TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH ME.
FRIENDS TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHERS' TROUBLES...
... AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE BEFORE.
THIS THING?... I FELL IN THE TUB.
WOW. THAT MUSTA HURT.
ANYWAY, THIS CAN BE A DANGEROUS TOWN.
I'VE NOTICED.
SURE. A WOMAN COULD GET HURT WITHOUT THE RIGHT FRIENDS.... WHY DON'T WE GO SOMEWHERES QUIET AND TALK ABOUT IT?...
LET'S JUST GET IT OVER WITH RIGHT...
...HERE--
?

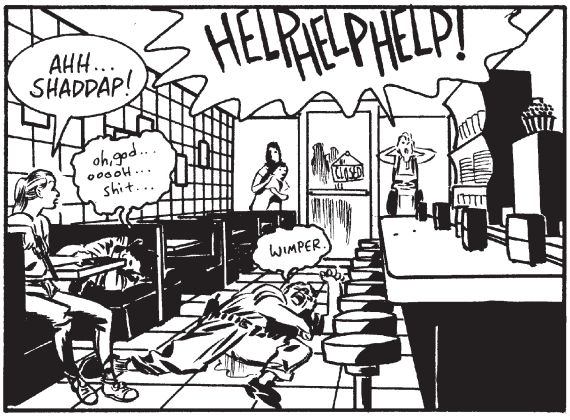
HA! BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW I'M THE WYATT EARP, JESSE JAMES, JOHN WAYNE, QUICK-DRAW CHAMP.
SEVEN YEARS, RUNNIN'.
NOBODY CAN BEAT ME ON THE DRAW. I GOT A TALENT. LIKE SOME SORT OF... OF...
IDIOT SAVANT.
YEAH. ONE OF THEM. ONLY I AIN'T NO IDIOT. I'M WISE, MISSY.
YOU DON'T THINK I BOUGHT ALL THAT COW DUNG ABOUT YOU BEIN' IN THE CIRCUS AN' ALL?
WHOOPS!
BOBBY!
YEAH, BUCK?
YEAH, BUCK?
WE GOT US ONE WITH AN ATTITUDE, BOBBY BOY. CUFF HER AND BRING HER TO THE STATION. I--
SAY... ARE YOU JUST AS QUICK PULLIN' THE TRIGGER?
WHA--

BLAM!

AAAAAAAAAAAA
Huhh... Huhh...
Huhh... Huhh...
Huhh... Huhh...
Huhh...
CLOSED

I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!....
I REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU....


HA HEE HA HA
HEE YAY
HEE HA YAY
YAY YAY
HEE
BLAM! BLAM!
GIFTS


HELPHELPHELP!
AHH... SHADDAP!
oh, god... oooOH... shit...
WIMPER.
CLOSED

...AND YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE PAIR ON HER. I'M TELLIN' YA, MIKE. I'M...

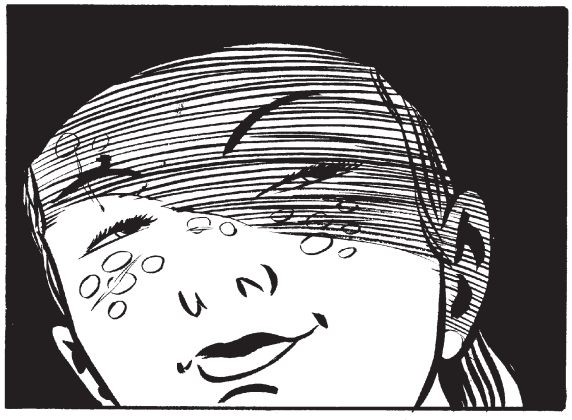
...TELLIN'--

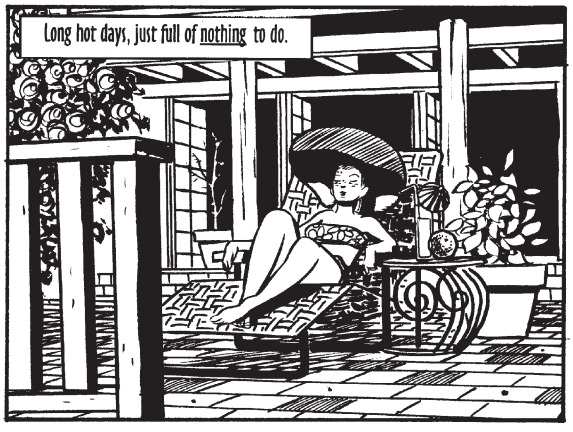
WOO! IT'S HER.
I didn't kill the clowns.
Run, you fuckin' clowns.

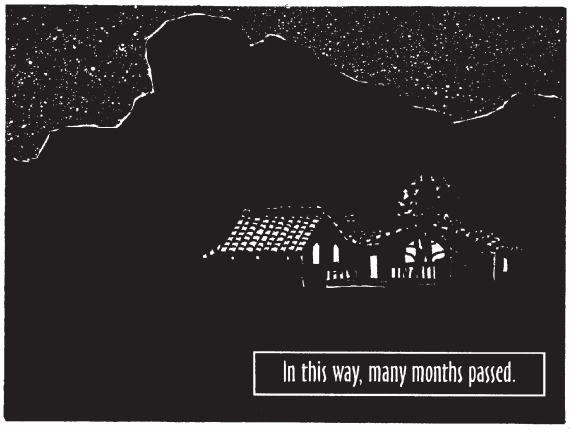
It was a pretty sick display. The sheriff pissed himself, and the deputy...I can't even describe some of the fluids coming out of him.

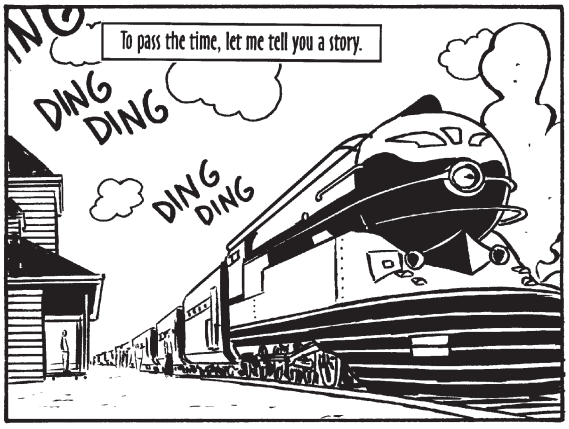
The event was just private enough to become legend.

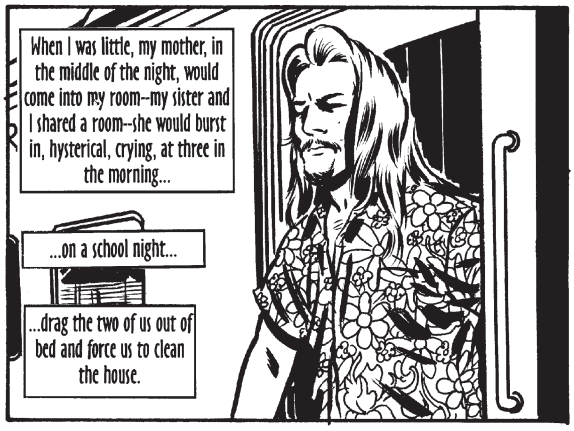
Ol' Bucky wasn't lyin', the valley sure was pretty, and life was blissful.

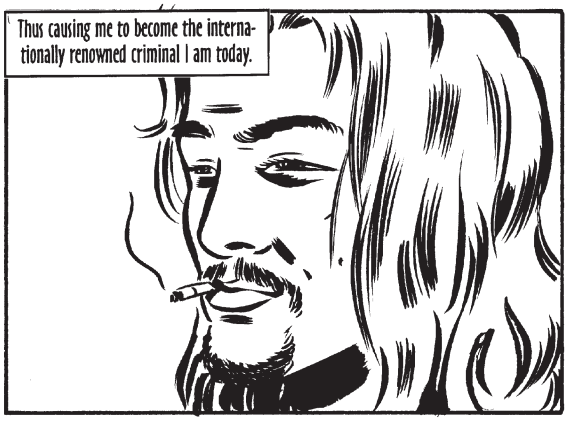


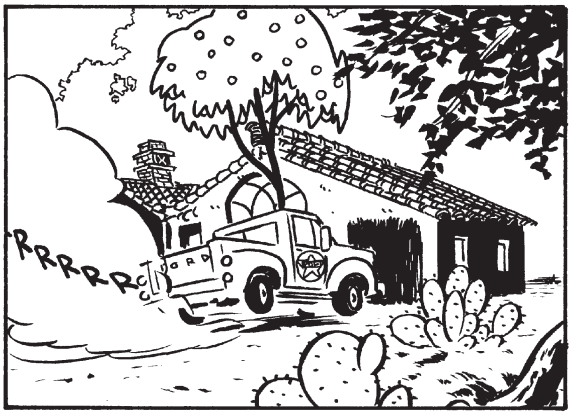




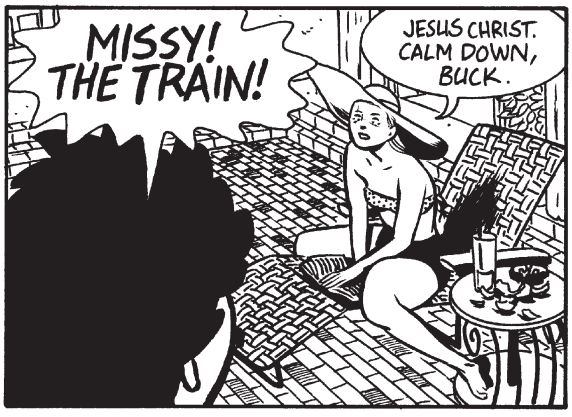

To pass the time, let me tell you a story.
DING DING
DING DING


When I was little, my mother, in the middle of the night, would come into my room--my sister and I shared a room--she would burst in, hysterical, crying, at three in the morning...
...on a school night...
...drag the two of us out of bed and force us to clean the house.

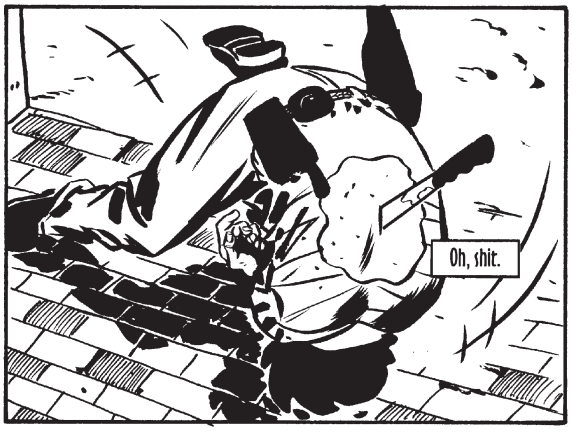

Thus causing me to become the internationally renowned criminal I am today.


RRRRR

MISSY! MISSY!
THE BIG SLEEP


MISSY! THE TRAIN!
JESUS CHRIST. CALM DOWN, BUCK.

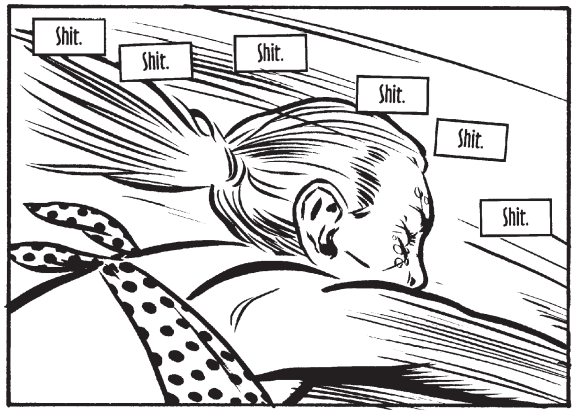
UHH...
THE TRAIN! MISSY, THERE WAS A MAN...
ack!

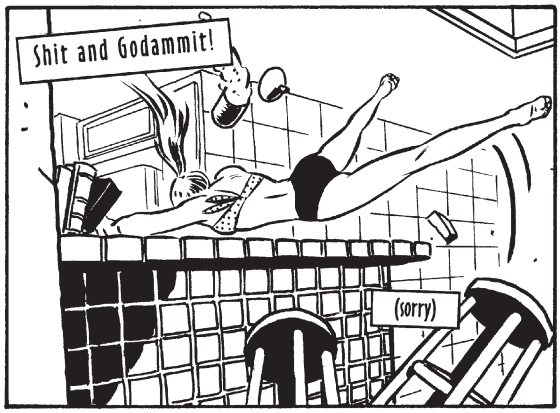

Oh, shit.

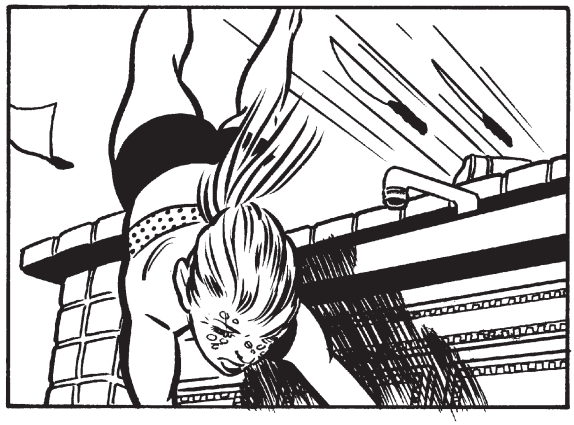
Idiots led him right to me.

Jack Rum.
Shit.

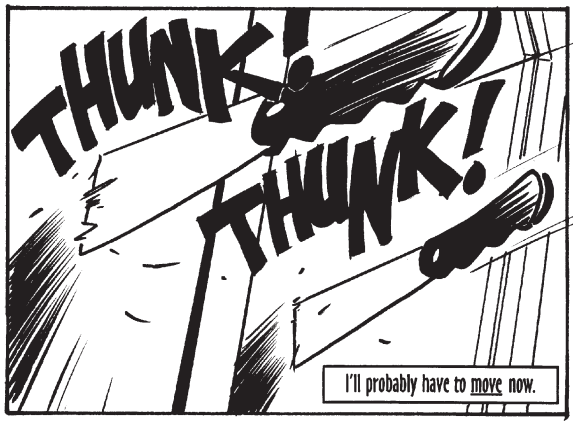
Shit.
Shit.
Shit.


Shit.
Shit.
Shit.
Shit.
Shit.
Shit.


Shit and Godammit!
(sorry)

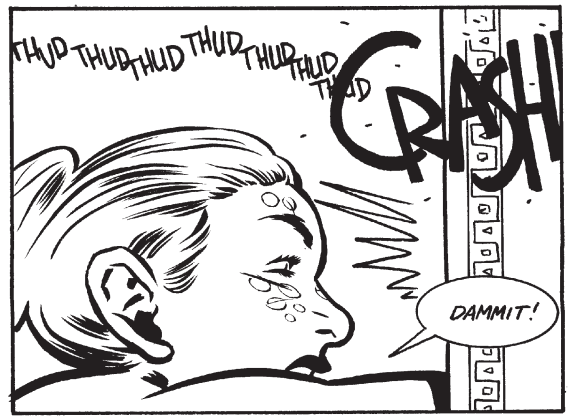


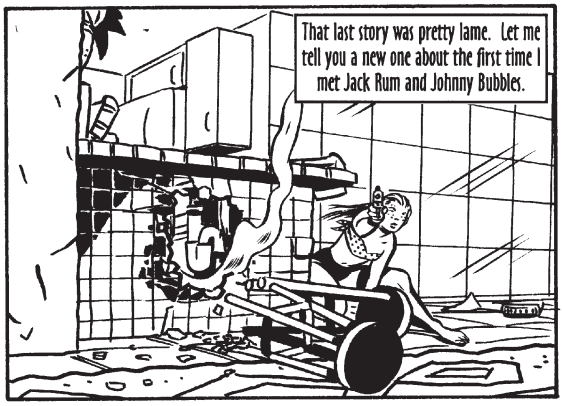
JOY

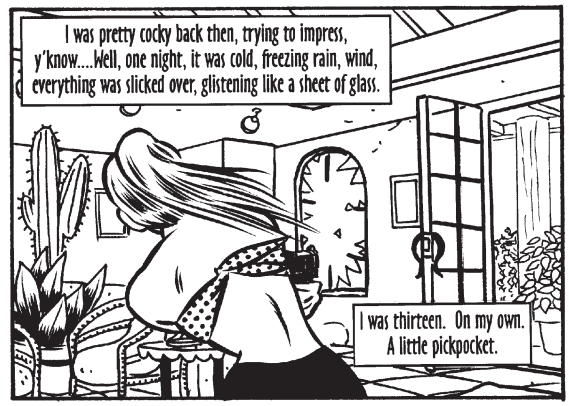

THUNK!
THUNK!
I'll probably have to move now.

REEEE...
It had to be Jack Rum.
Of course it's Jack Rum.
He's the second best there is.
Slow...
CREEEEK
Quiet...
Listen...
Listen...
RRR
BOOM!

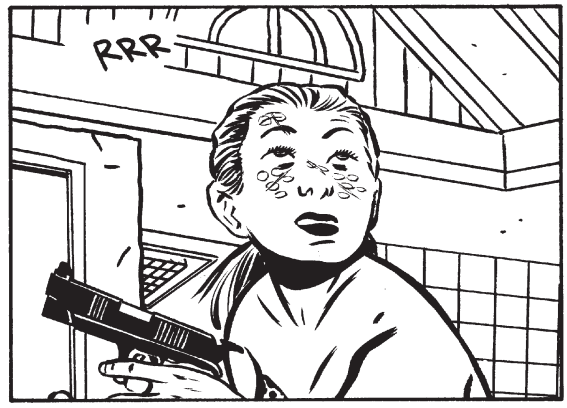
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM

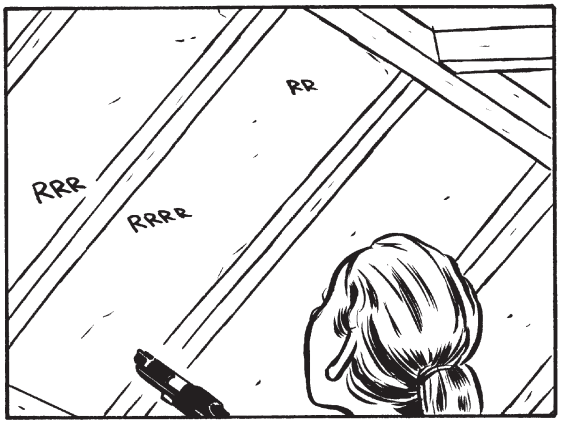

THUD THUD THUD THUD THUD THUD THUD
CRASH
DAMMIT!

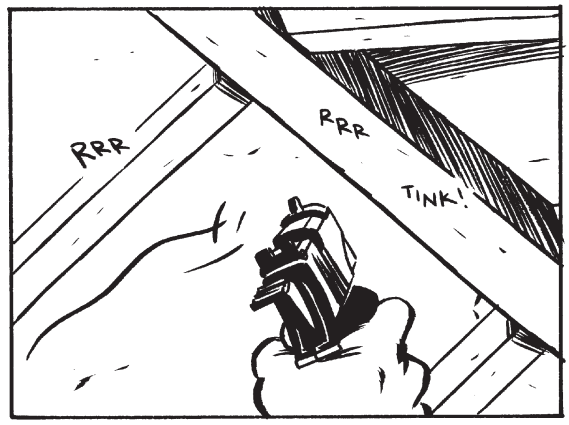

That last story was pretty lame. Let me tell you a new one about the first time I met Jack Rum and Johnny Bubbles.

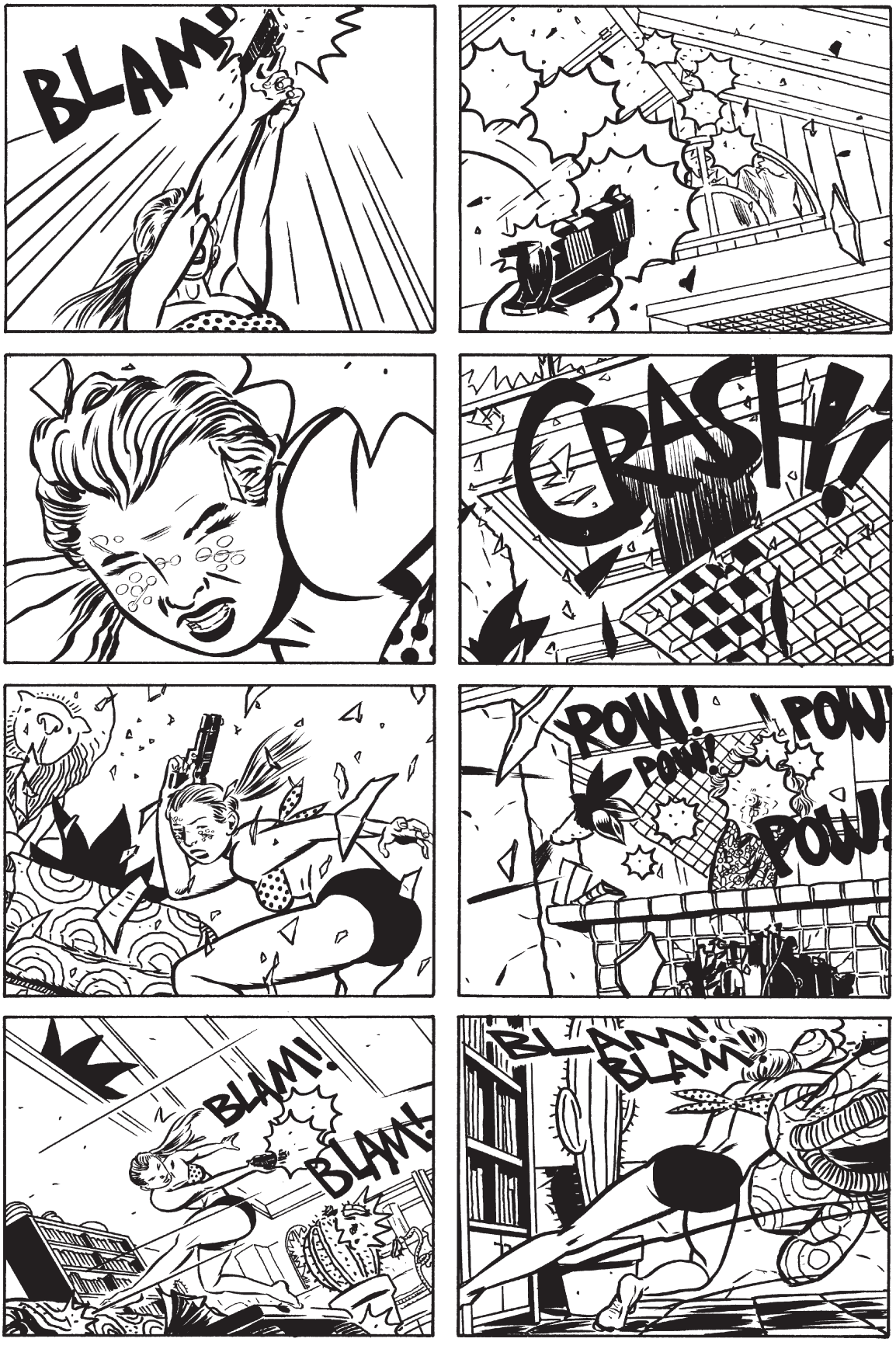

I was pretty cocky back then, trying to impress, y'know....Well, one night, it was cold, freezing rain, wind, everything was slicked over, glistening like a sheet of glass.
I was thirteen. On my own. A little pickpocket.

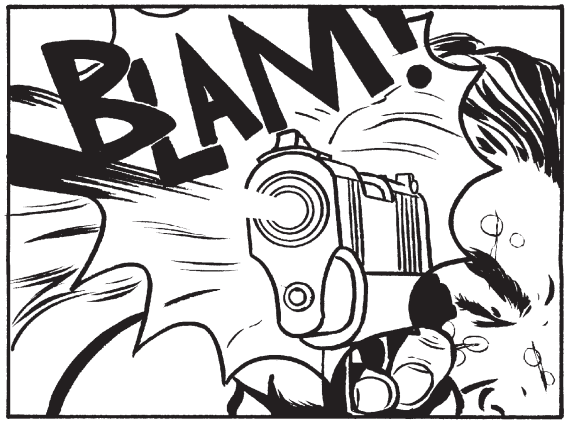
I knew who Johnny was, of course--everybody did. But I decided I was gonna pinch him.
I planned the job for two months. Following him aro—

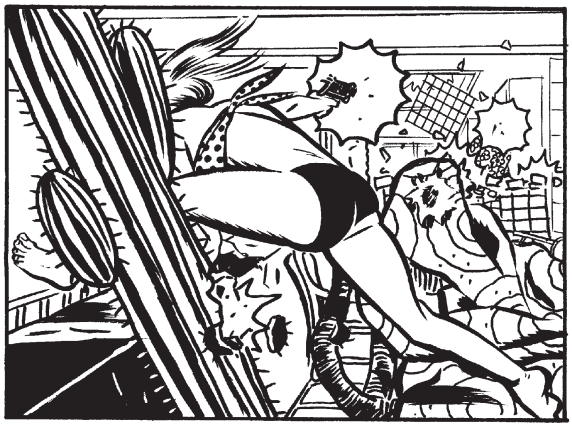

RRR


RR
RRR
RRRR


RRR
RRR
TINK!

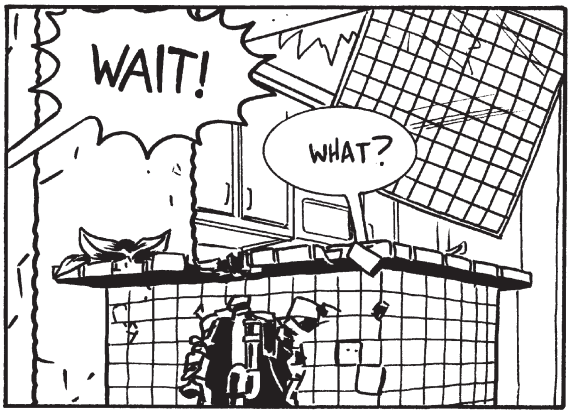

BLAM!
CRASH!
POW!
POW!
POW
POW!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

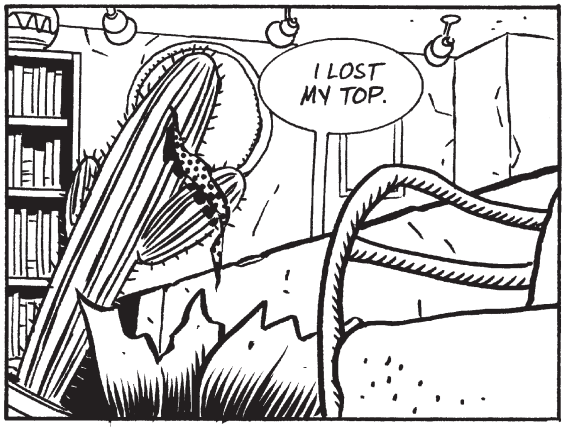

BLAM!



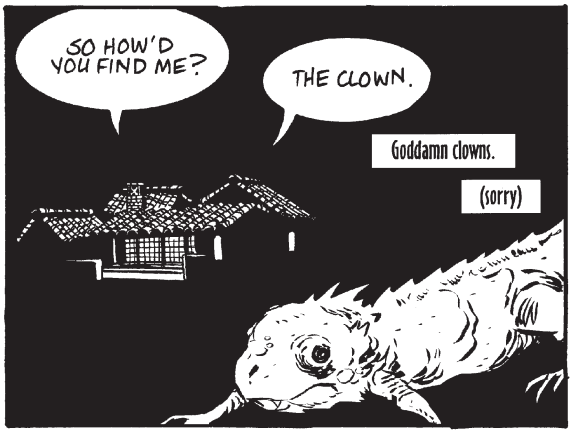
SHIT!

WAIT!


WAIT!
WHAT?


I LOST MY TOP.

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.


SO HOW'D YOU FIND ME?
THE CLOWN.
Goddamn clowns.
(sorry)

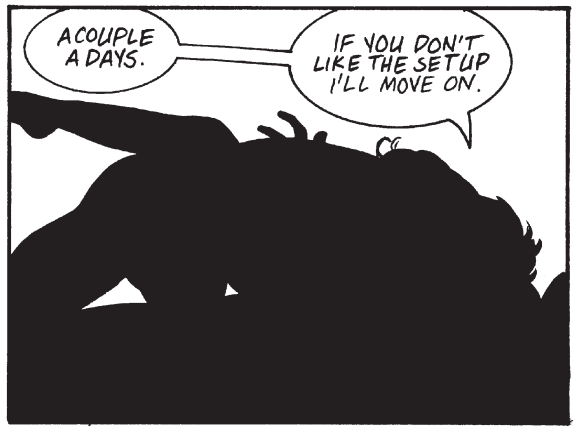
TOO BAD. I REALLY LIKED IT HERE.
I WOULDN'T WORRY. I TOOK CARE OF HIM.
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU'RE HERE.

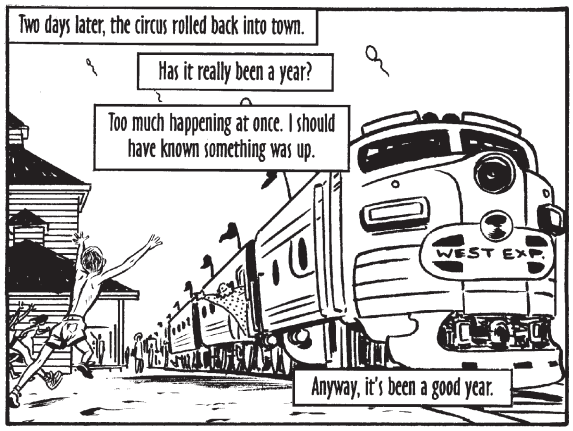
GREAT. NOW I GUESS I HAVE TO SHOOT YOU BEFORE YOU PUNCH IN FOR WORK MONDAY MORNING.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, BABY. I'M THROUGH WITH THE ORGANIZATION. YOU SHOWED ME WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT WHEN YOU LEFT. I'M STAYIN' HERE.

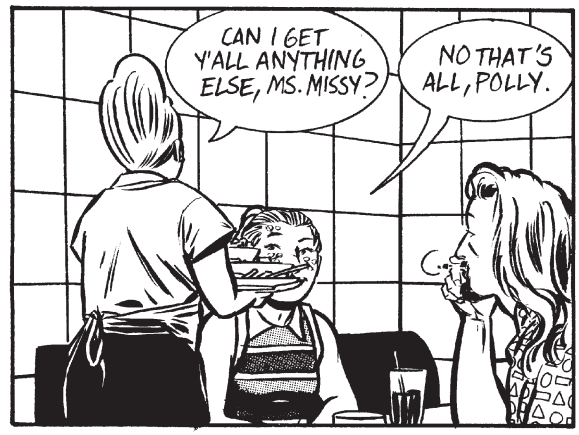
OH, NO. NO WAY... YOU BRING TOO MUCH HEAT.... I JUST WANT PEACE AND QUIET.

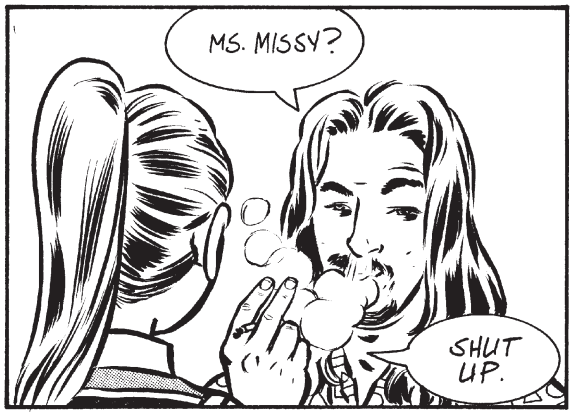
BESIDES, YOU'LL BE BORED OUT OF YOUR MIND IN THREE DAYS.

GIVE ME A CHANCE, AMY.

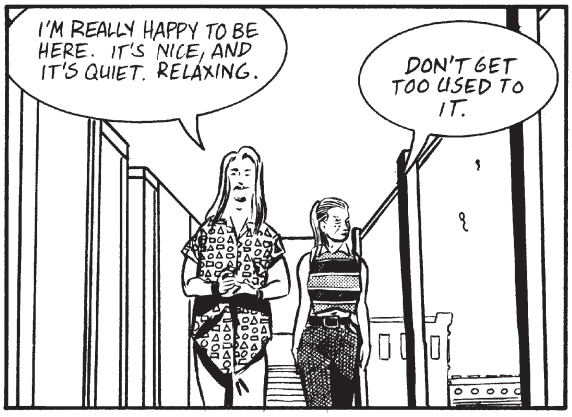

A COUPLE A DAYS.
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE SETUP I'LL MOVE ON.

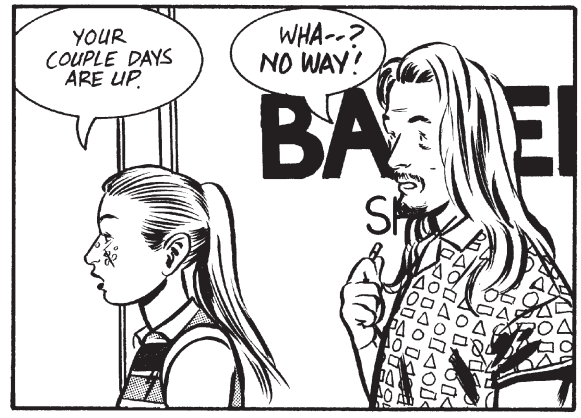

Two days later, the circus rolled back into town.
Has it really been a year?
Too much happening at once. I should have known something was up.
WEST EXP.
Anyway, it's been a good year.

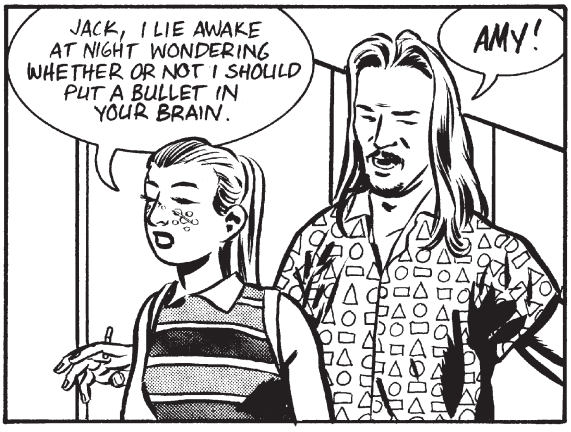

CAN I GET Y'ALL ANYTHING ELSE, MS. MISSY?
NO THAT'S ALL, POLLY.

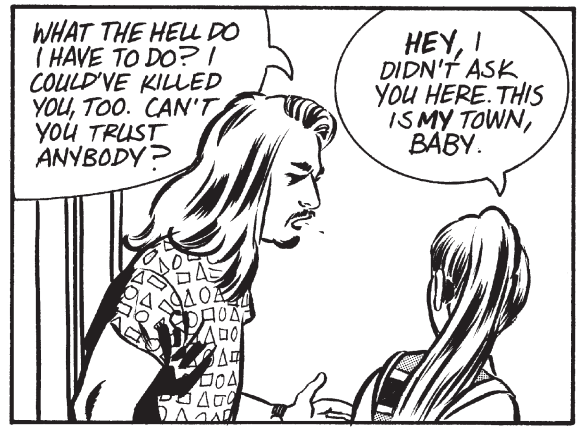

MS. MISSY?
SHUT UP.

Still, I liked Jack, and we had always been close. And he works alone, so until he left town, I was sure the town would be free of wolves.
Hey, sue me, I'm stupid.


I'M REALLY HAPPY TO BE HERE. IT'S NICE, AND IT'S QUIET. RELAXING.
DON'T GET TOO USED TO IT.

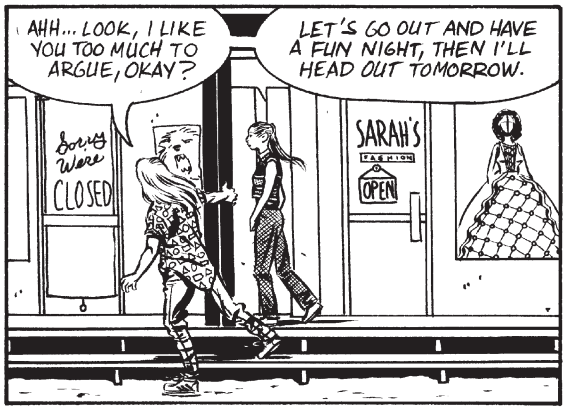

YOUR COUPLE DAYS ARE UP.
WHA--? NO WAY!


JACK, I LIE AWAKE AT NIGHT WONDERING WHETHER OR NOT I SHOULD PUT A BULLET IN YOUR BRAIN.
AMY!

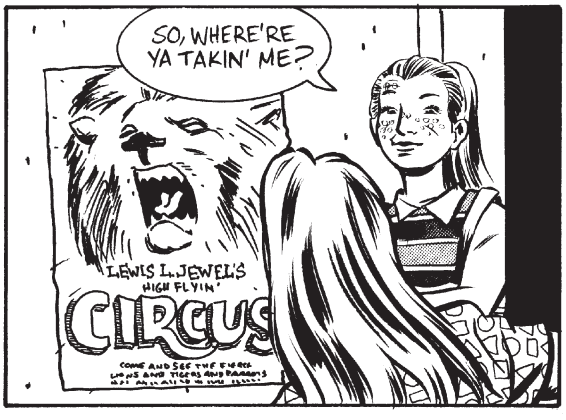

WHAT THE HELL DO I HAVE TO DO? I COULD'VE KILLED YOU, TOO. CAN'T YOU TRUST ANYBODY?
HEY, I DIDN'T ASK YOU HERE. THIS IS MY TOWN, BABY.

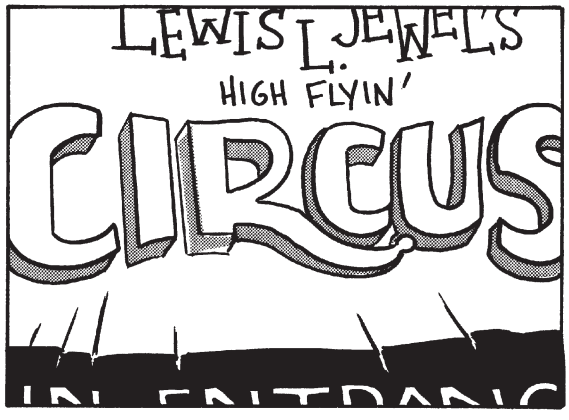
AND AS FAR AS KILLING ME GOES, YOU CAN LEAVE THAT SHIT RIGHT HERE ALONG WITH ALL YOUR OTHER WILD FANTASIES!

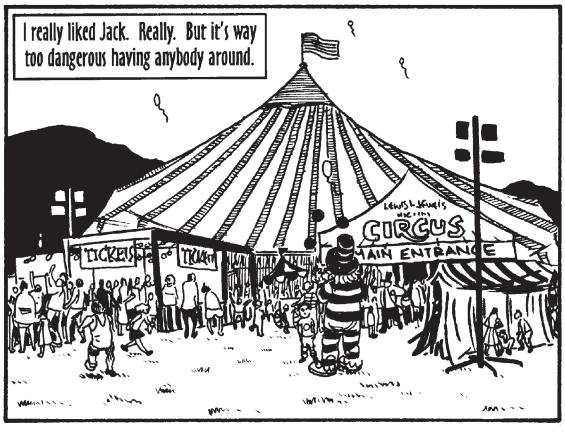
FUCK.

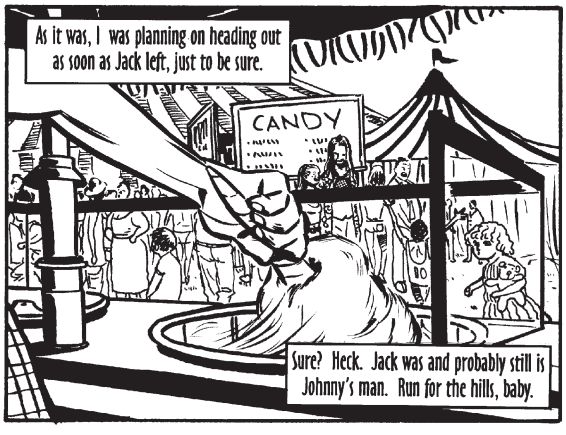

AHH... LOOK, I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH TO ARGUE, OKAY?
LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE A FUN NIGHT, THEN I'LL HEAD OUT TOMORROW.
Sorry We're CLOSED
SARAH'S FASHION
OPEN

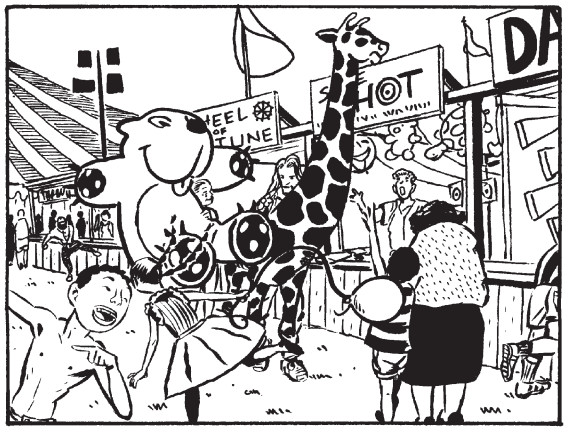
OKAY.

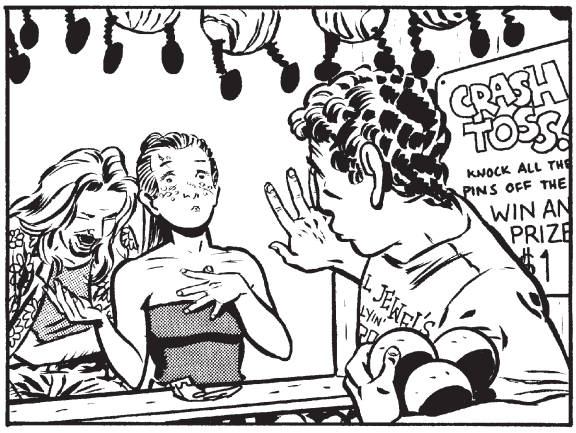

SO, WHERE'RE YA TAKIN' ME?
LEWIS L. JEWEL'S HIGH FLYIN' CIRCUS


LEWIS L. JEWEL'S
HIGH FLYIN'
CIRCUS

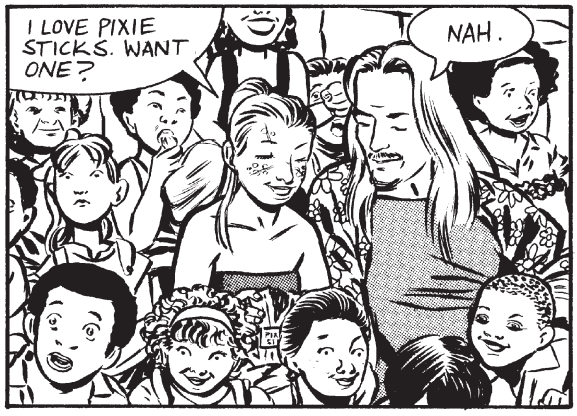

I really liked Jack. Really. But it's way too dangerous having anybody around.
TICKETS
CIRCUS
MAIN ENTRANCE


As it was, I was planning on heading out as soon as Jack left, just to be sure.
CANDY
Sure? Heck. Jack was and probably still is Johnny's man. Run for the hills, baby.

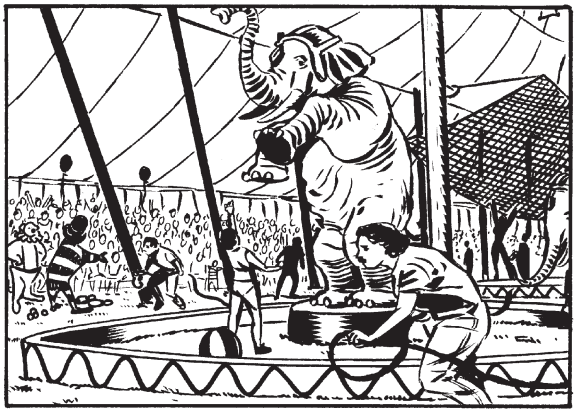

HOT

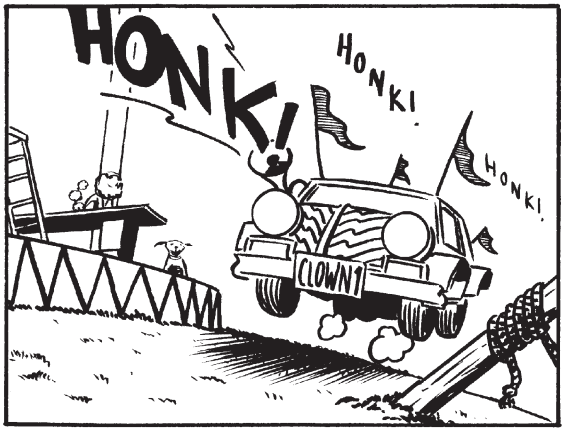

CRASH
TOSS
KNOCK ALL THE
PINS OFF THE
WIN AN
PRIZE
$1

CANDY

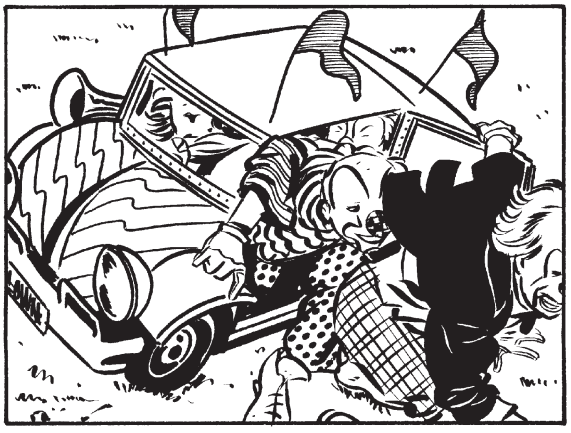

I LOVE PIXIE STICKS. WANT ONE?
NAH.

THESE THINGS GET ME SO HOPPED UP.




HONK!
HONK!
HONK!
CLOWN1

LOOK!



I don't believe it.

You...fuck.

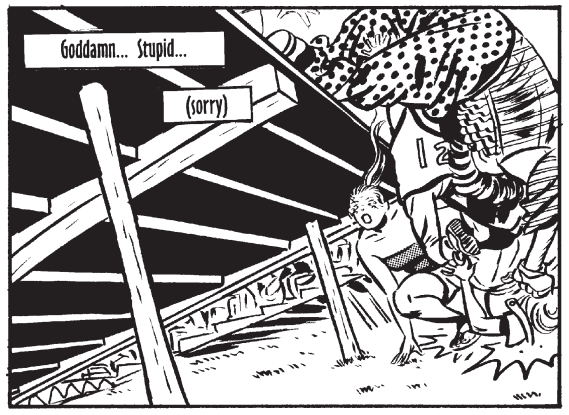
Weak, slimy little...
I used to think you were cool.

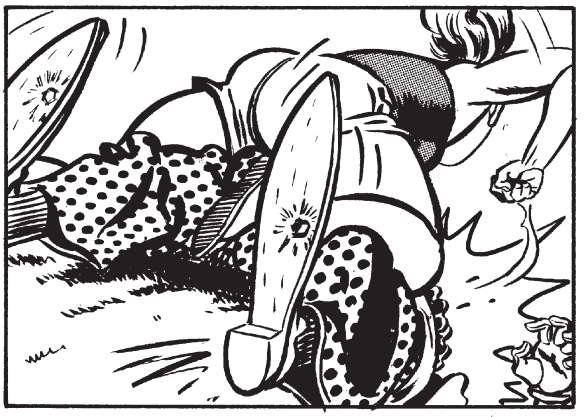
These clowns were not just sex maniacs.

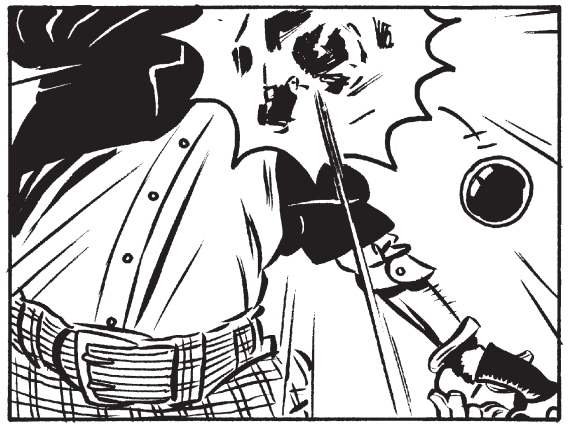
AMY?
Hey, I can tell the nots from the not nots.

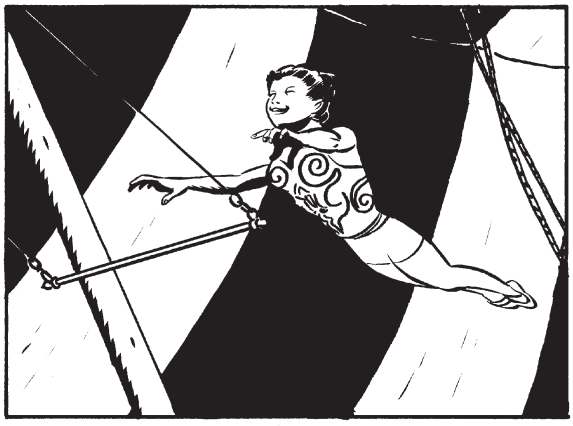
THEY'RE KILLERS!

Unngh!


Goddamn... Stupid...
(sorry)

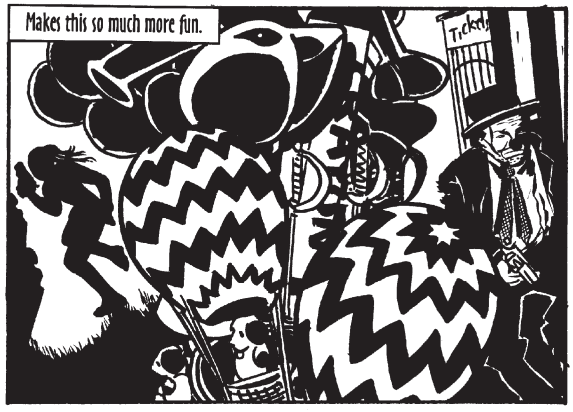






Goddamn (sorry) clowns.

They're crawlin' all over the place.
SPREAD OUT...
Good.

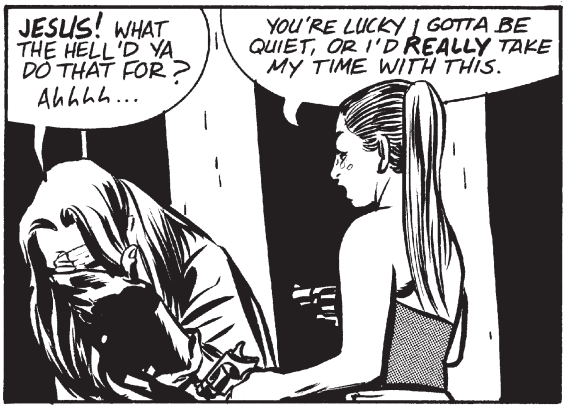

Makes this so much more fun.
Tricks!

SNAP!

PSST! AMY?

?
AMY!
TAP!

CRACK!


JESUS! WHAT THE HELL'D YA DO THAT FOR? Ahhhh...
YOU'RE LUCKY I GOTTA BE QUIET, OR I'D REALLY TAKE MY TIME WITH THIS.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? LISTEN, AMY, WE--
SHUT UP.

YOU LED 'EM RIGHT TO ME. IT WOULDA WORKED, TOO. EXCEPT IF THEY WERE REAL CLOWNS, THEY WOULDN'T OF COME WITHIN FIFTY FEET OF ME.

I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS. JOHNNY'S BOYS MUST HAVE TRACKED ME SOMEHOW. COME ON, AMY, YOU'RE GONNA GET US BOTH KILLED!
Y'GOTTA BELIEVE ME. TRUST ME, AMY... I LOVE YOU.

BLAM!

GO 'ROUND BACK!

ONE DOWN... WHICH ONE OF YOUZ GOT 'EM?

BLAM! BLAM!

SHIT!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

This is why I win.
They're stupid.

Even Jack, the weaseley bastard.

I'm never going to get my peace and quiet 'til I'm in the ground (hopefully, right?). That's just the way it's going to be.
Sleep with one eye open.
Fine. This is what I live for.

I'll kill every last motherfu—

POW!

About six months later, I'm in New York at this great little Italian place I found called Volaré.

I remember I never finished that story about Johnny Bubbles and me.

Now's not really a good time, cuz I've just noticed that there's not a not in the room, and they're all packin'.

And I figure I've gotten slow.

Or maybe I just don't care anymore. And maybe I figure I deserve what I get after what I did to Jack.

So I figure I'll be seeing you soon, and we can finish up then.

For now, I start wondering how many of them I can take with me.

Then I think, why bother.

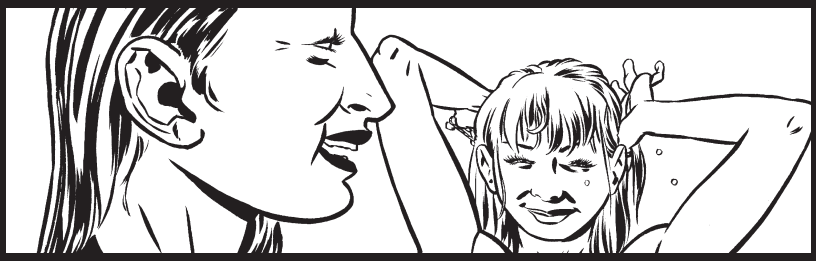
And I look at my plate and think, this is the best goddamn plate of spaghetti and meatballs I've ever had in my life.

(sorry)

THE END...

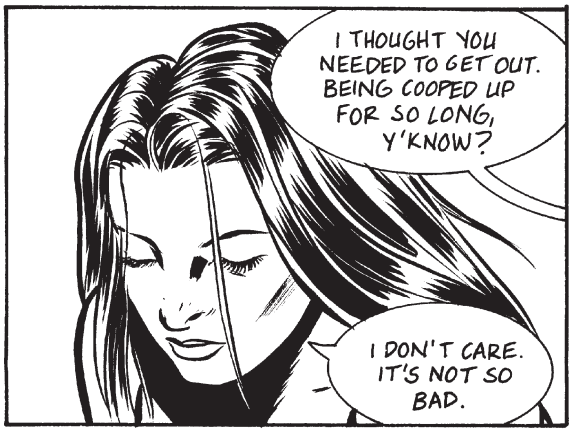
4

"THE SUPPORTIVE FRIEND"

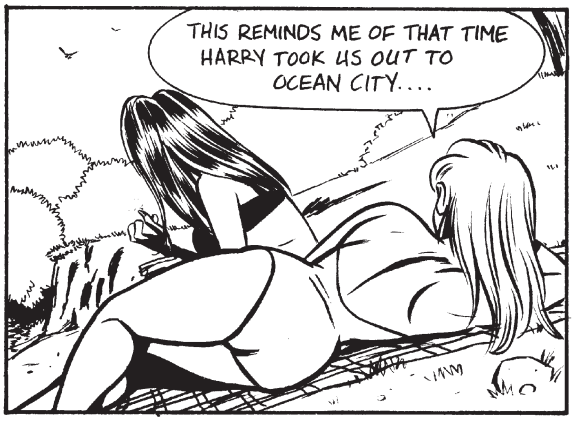


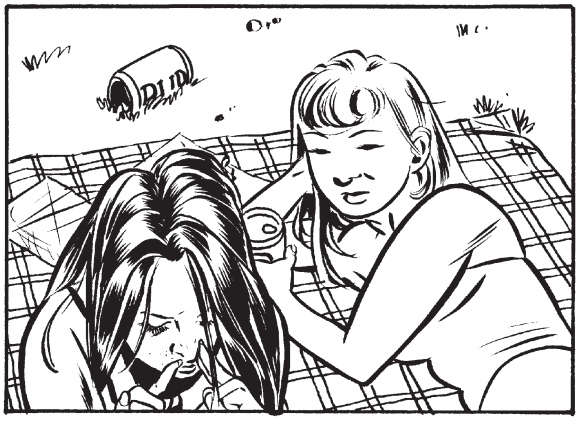
SPRING 1983, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...
YOU WANT A SANDWICH?
NO, THANKS.
YOU SHOULD EAT.
I'M NOT HUNGRY.
IT'S NICE HERE.... I LIKE IT.
YEAH...
WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING... I'M ALRIGHT.
YOU'RE WOUND PRETTY TIGHT.

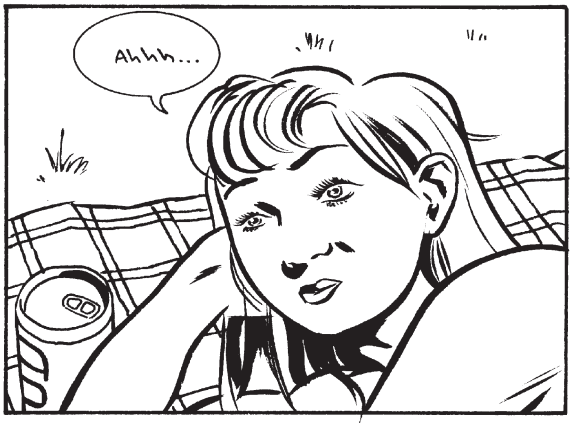
I'M FINE.
OKAY.

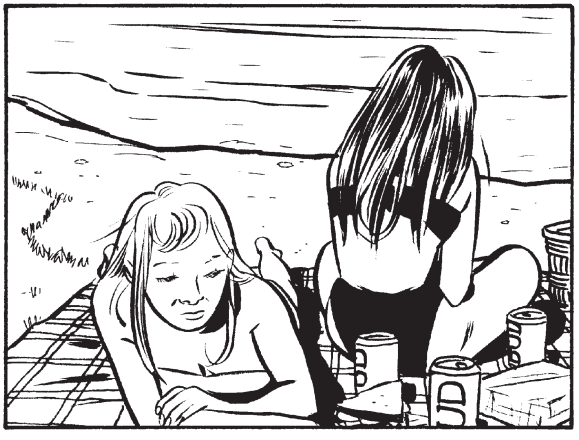

I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED TO GET OUT. BEING COOPED UP FOR SO LONG, Y'KNOW?
I DON'T CARE. IT'S NOT SO BAD.

YEAH, WELL, WE SHOULD GET OUT MORE OFTEN.
I LIKE THIS NATURE STUFF.


THIS REMINDS ME OF THAT TIME HARRY TOOK US OUT TO OCEAN CITY....




Ahhh...

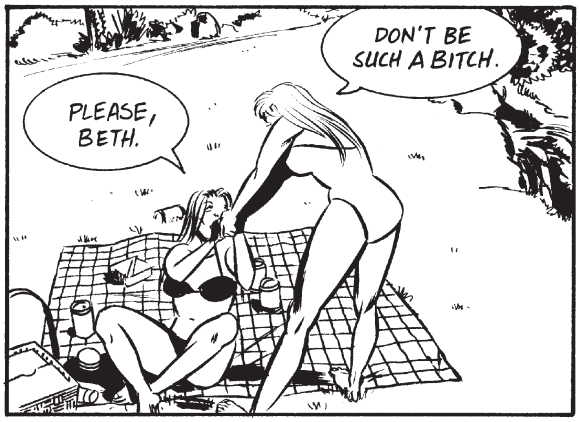


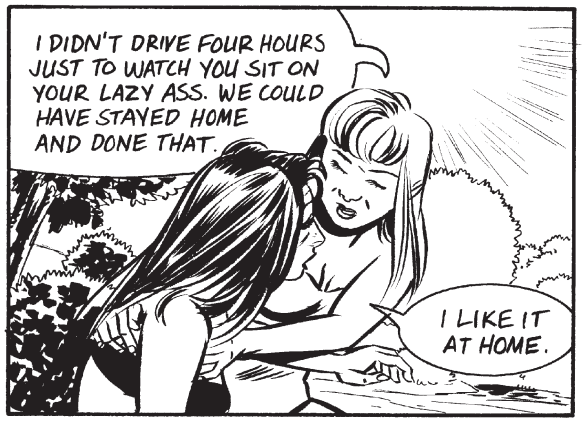
HOW 'BOUT A BEER?

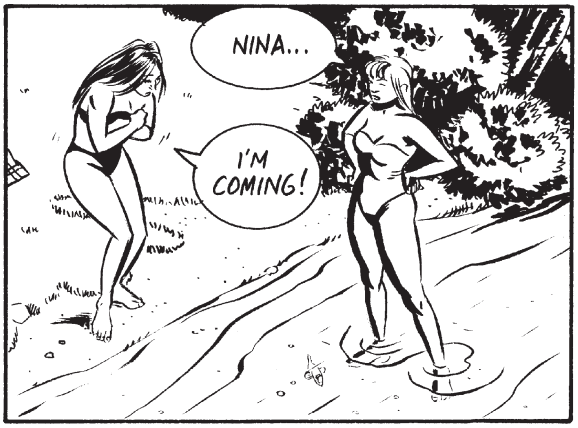
NO.

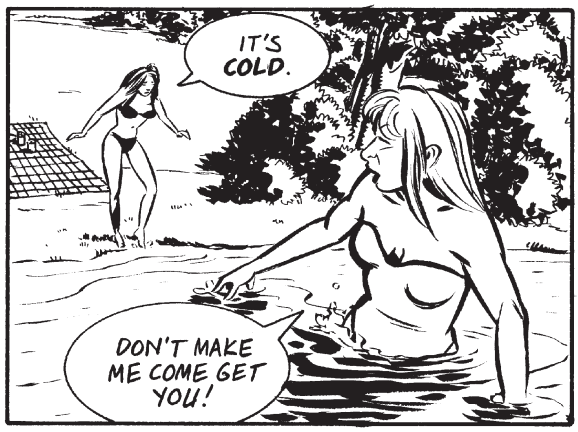
HEY...
...COME ON. LET'S GO SWIM.

YOU GO--
NAH. NAH.
COME ON.


PLEASE, BETH.
DON'T BE SUCH A BITCH.


I DIDN'T DRIVE FOUR HOURS JUST TO WATCH YOU SIT ON YOUR LAZY ASS. WE COULD HAVE STAYED HOME AND DONE THAT.
I LIKE IT AT HOME.


NINA...
I'M COMING!

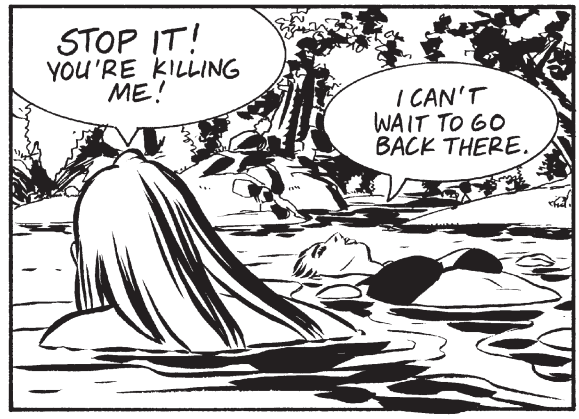

IT'S COLD.
DON'T MAKE ME COME GET YOU!

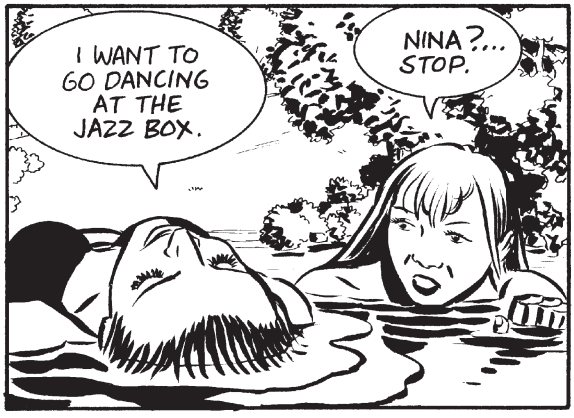
NO! NO! WAIT!
AHHHHHHHHH
LATER...

BETH?...
YOU REMEMBER MOJO'S?

FUCK, YEAH.
I HAVE DREAMS ABOUT THEIR PIZZA.

ALL THAT EXTRA CHEESE, AND OIL DRIPPING OFF--


STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GO BACK THERE.


I WANT TO GO DANCING AT THE JAZZ BOX.
NINA?... STOP.

I MISS ALL THE GUYS. SALLY-ANN. SCOTT... GOING DOWN TO THE HARBOR...
WHAT THE HELL IS WITH YOU?

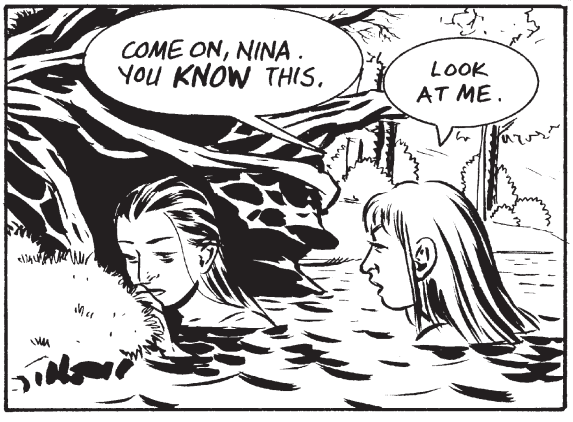
DO YOU THINK IT'LL BE LONG?

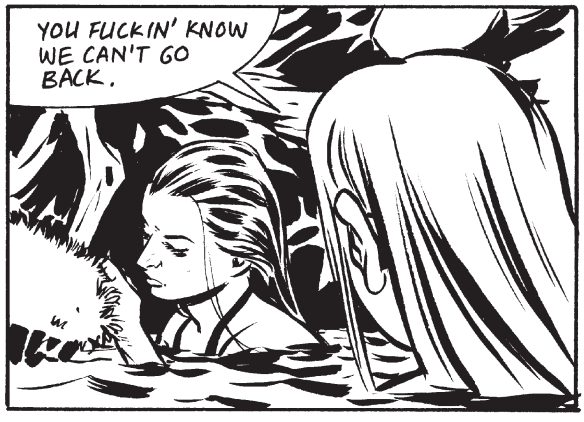
NINA, WE AIN'T GOIN' BACK.
EVER.

DON'T SAY THAT.
COME ON. YOU KNOW THAT. YOU'RE SCARIN' ME.

COME ON.

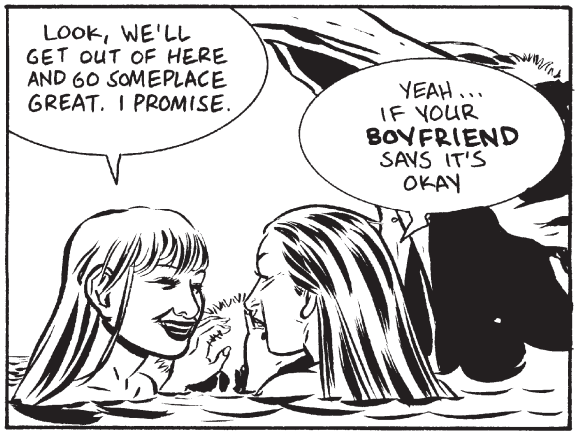
CHRIST.

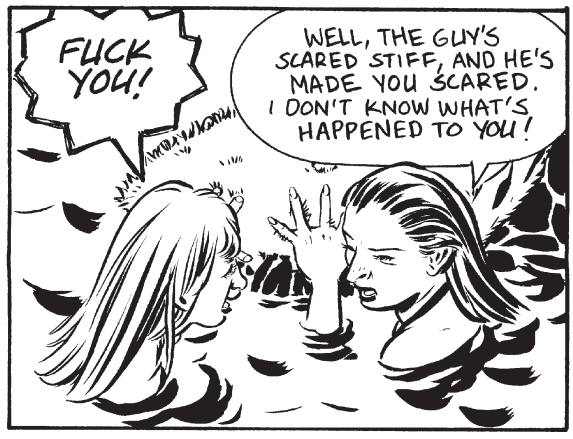

COME ON, NINA. YOU KNOW THIS.
LOOK AT ME.


YOU FUCKIN' KNOW WE CAN'T GO BACK.

SO THIS IS IT! WE CAN'T EVER GO ANYWHERE? WE'RE JUST STUCK!

JUST FOR A LITTLE BIT MORE.
HEY, THIS IS ME.... WE'RE NOT STAYING ANY LONGER THAN WE HAVE TO.


LOOK, WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE AND GO SOMEPLACE GREAT. I PROMISE.
YEAH... IF YOUR BOYFRIEND SAYS IT'S OKAY

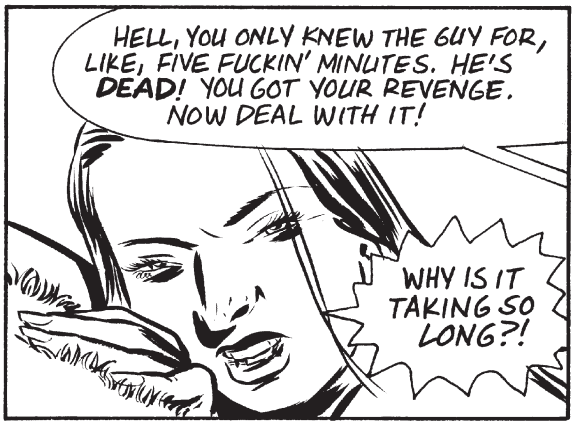

FUCK YOU!
WELL, THE GUY'S SCARED STIFF, AND HE'S MADE YOU SCARED. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU!

HA! HA! HA!... HA! HA!
YOU...
AFTER WHAT WE DID...

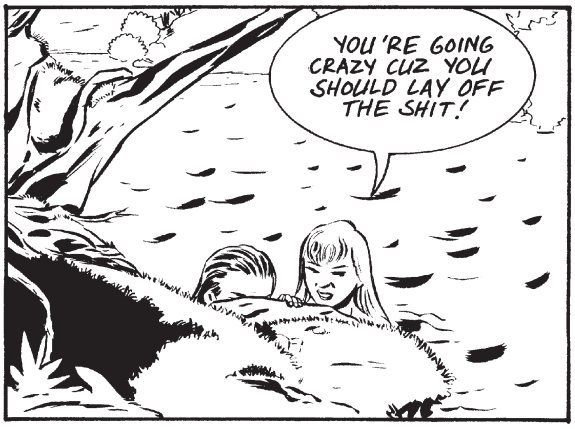
YOU'VE BEEN SLEEPING FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS WHILE WE TOOK CARE OF YOU!

THE REASON WE LEFT WAS BECAUSE OF YOU!
STOP IT!
I DIDN'T WANT THIS.

"THIS"? WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU--"THIS"? WE'RE HERE CUZ OF YOUR GODDAMN BOYFRIEND!


HELL, YOU ONLY KNEW THE GUY FOR, LIKE, FIVE FUCKIN' MINUTES. HE'S DEAD! YOU GOT YOUR REVENGE. NOW DEAL WITH IT!
WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?!

WHATEVER. IT'S NOT SO BAD.
I'M GOING CRAZY!

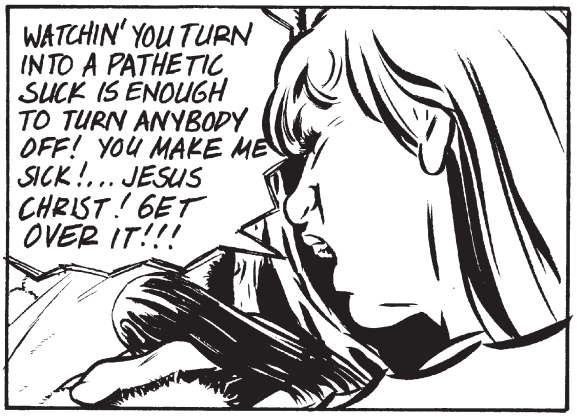

YOU'RE GOING CRAZY CUZ YOU SHOULD LAY OFF THE SHIT!

IT HELPS.
NO, YOU'RE SUCKED. HONEY, IT'S TURNING YOU INTO A PARANOID FREAK.

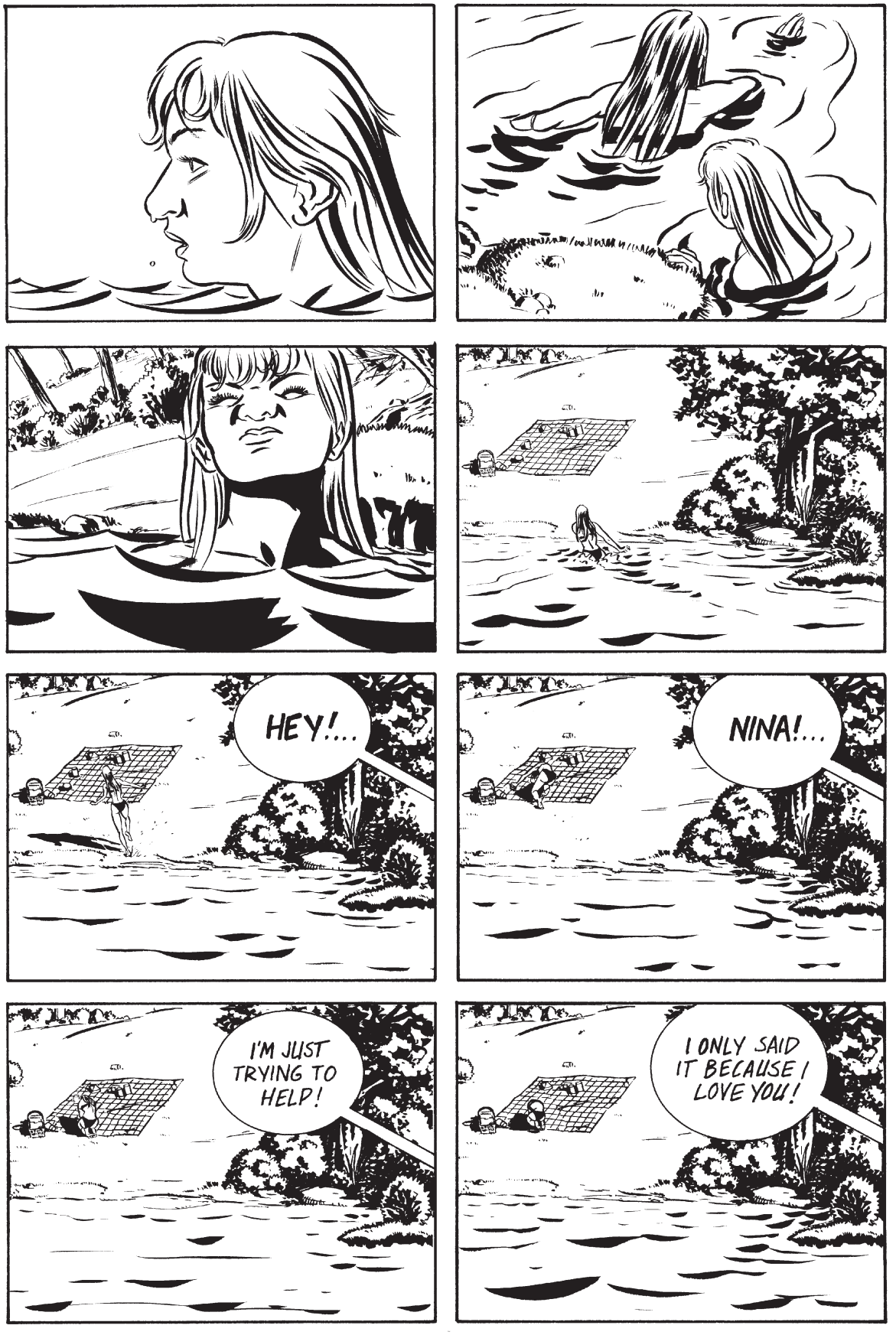
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DON'T DO IT.

WELL, I DON'T ANYMORE.

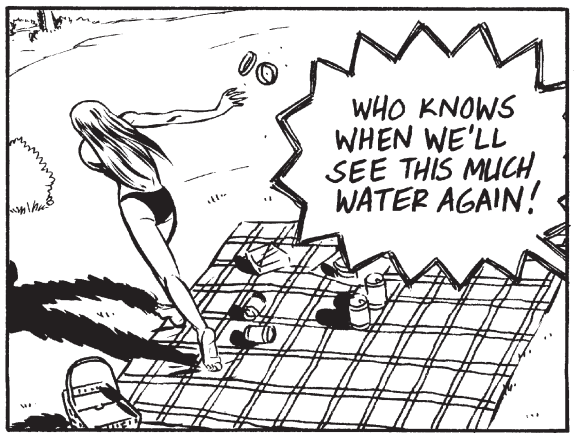
YOU USED TO NOT MIND.


WATCHIN' YOU TURN INTO A PATHETIC SUCK IS ENOUGH TO TURN ANYBODY OFF! YOU MAKE ME SICK!... JESUS CHRIST! GET OVER IT!!!

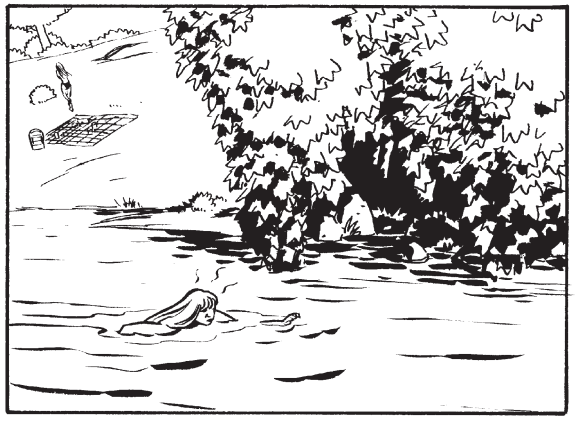
HE WASN'T ALL THAT GREAT!

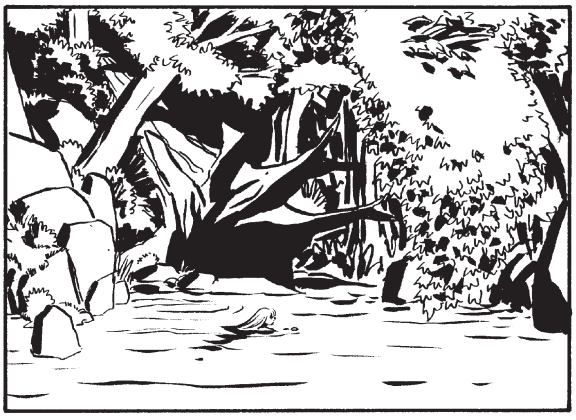

HEY!...
NINA!...
I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP!
I ONLY SAID IT BECAUSE I LOVE YOU!

YOU'RE REALLY MISSING OUT!

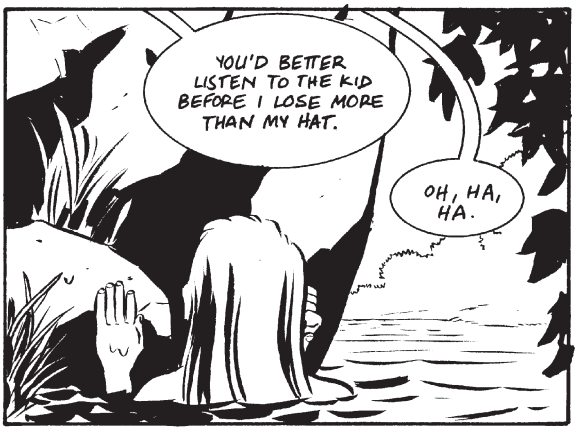

WHO KNOWS WHEN WE'LL SEE THIS MUCH WATER AGAIN!

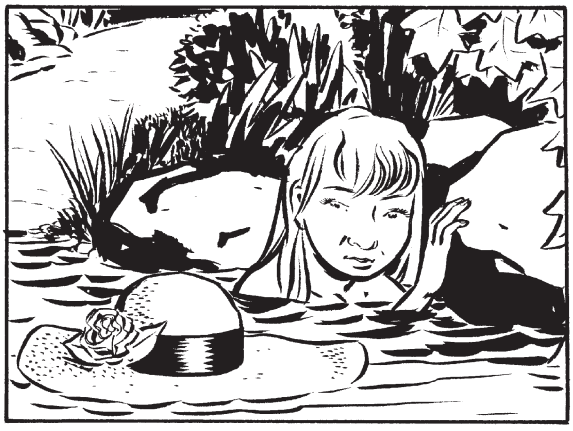
FUCK!
FUCK YOU!

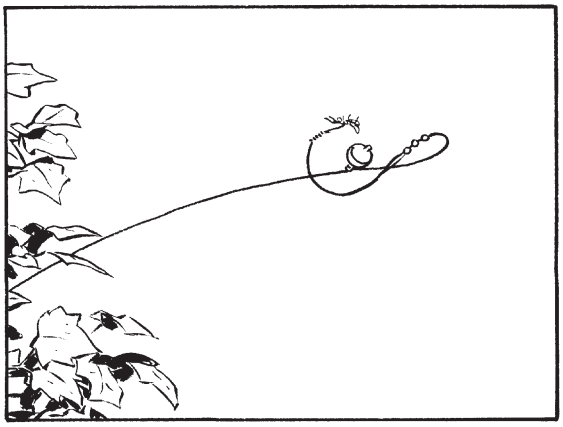


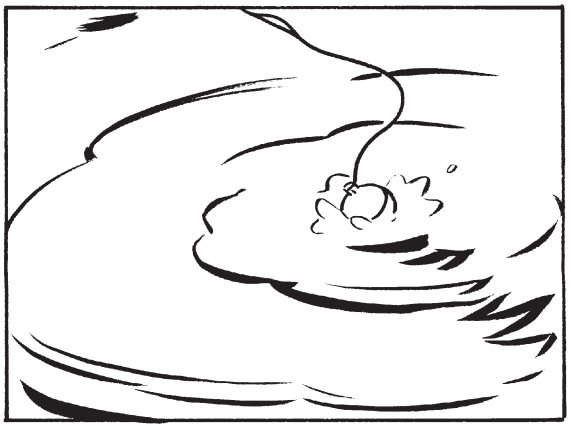


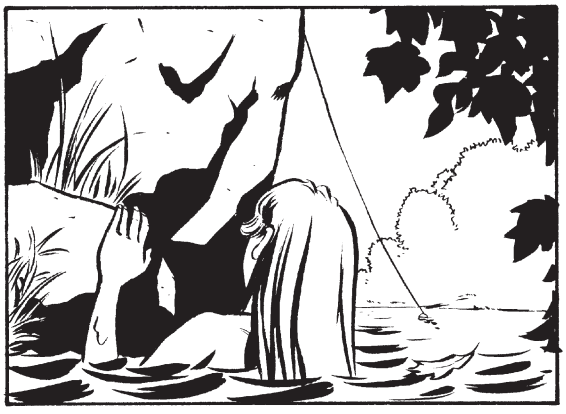
NO, NO, MEESTER LIKE DEEZ.
?
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.


YOU'D BETTER LISTEN TO THE KID BEFORE I LOSE MORE THAN MY HAT.
OH, HA, HA.



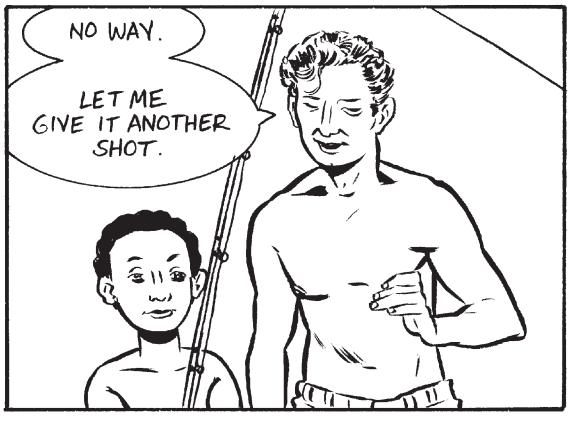


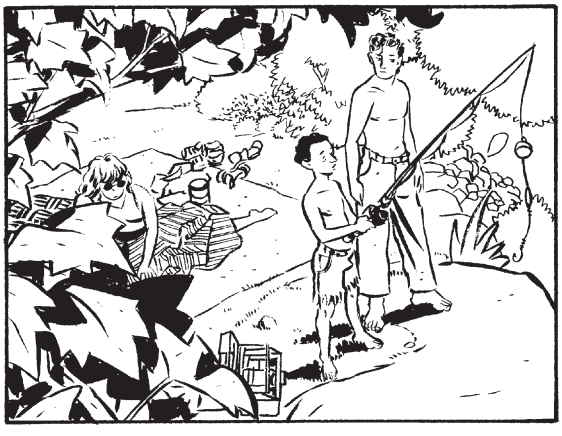


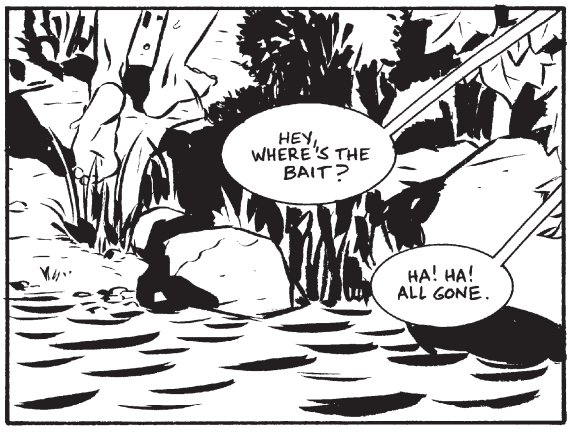


SEE.
YEAH.
IT LOOKS EASY.

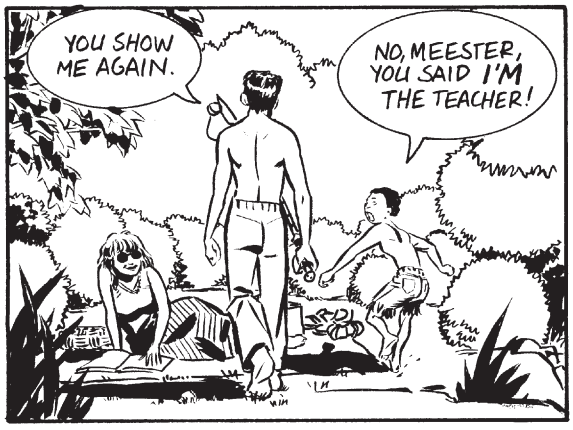
WELL, YOU SHOULD TRY IT.
OKAY. GIVE IT HERE.


NO WAY.
LET ME GIVE IT ANOTHER SHOT.



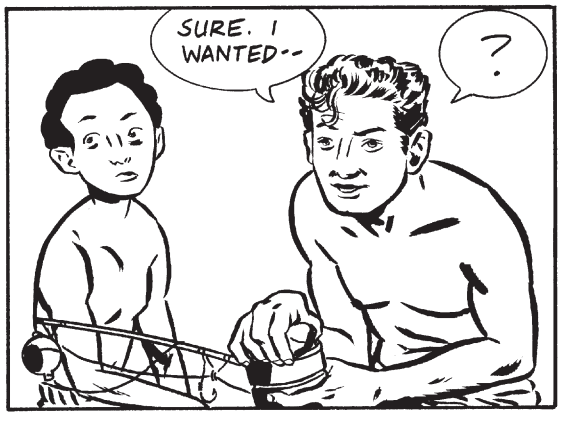

HEY, WHERE'S THE BAIT?
HA! HA! ALL GONE.

ALRIGHT, KID, HOOK US UP ANOTHER GRASSHOPPER.
NO. NO. YOU LEARN.


YOU SHOW ME AGAIN.
NO, MEESTER, YOU SAID I'M THE TEACHER!

YOU SAID YOU WANNA CATCH BIG TROUT!
THAT IS WHY YOU DRAGGED US OUT HERE, IAN.

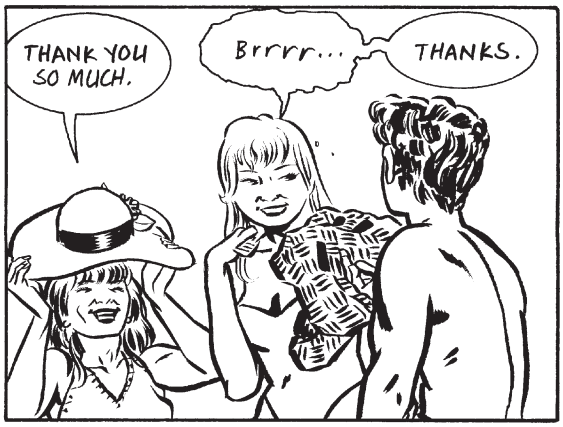
OKAY. OKAY. BUT JUST FOR THE RECORD, HOLLY, THIS WAS ALL YOUR IDEA.
MY IDEA?!

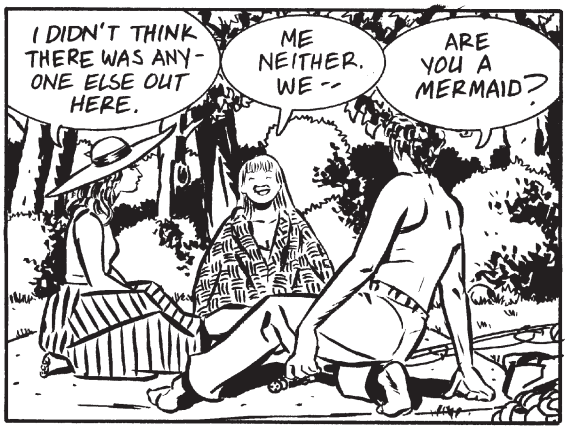

SURE. I WANTED--
?

HI.
YOU GUYS GOT A TOWEL?

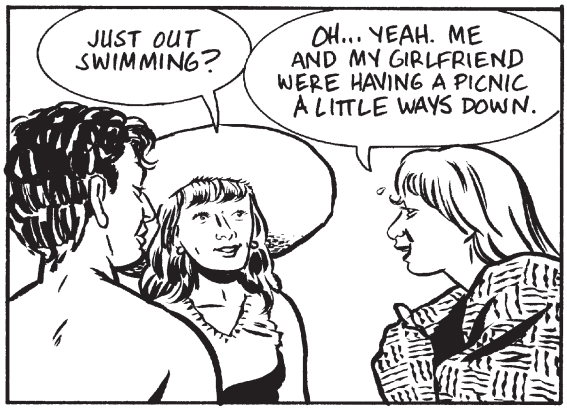
SURE.
HEY!

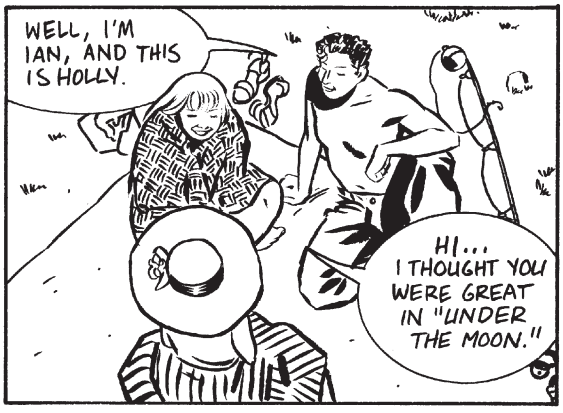
I FOUND THIS....
MY HAT!
I THOUGHT I'D LOST IT.


THANK YOU SO MUCH.
Brrrr...
THANKS.


I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS ANYONE ELSE OUT HERE.
ME NEITHER. WE--
ARE YOU A MERMAID?

WHA--?


JUST OUT SWIMMING?
OH... YEAH. ME AND MY GIRLFRIEND WERE HAVING A PICNIC A LITTLE WAYS DOWN.


WELL, I'M IAN, AND THIS IS HOLLY.
HI... I THOUGHT YOU WERE GREAT IN "UNDER THE MOON."

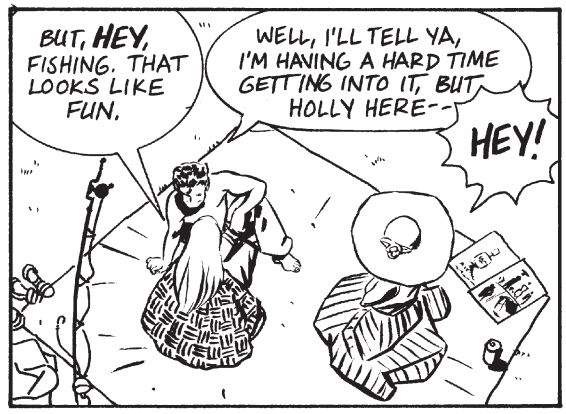
THANK YOU.

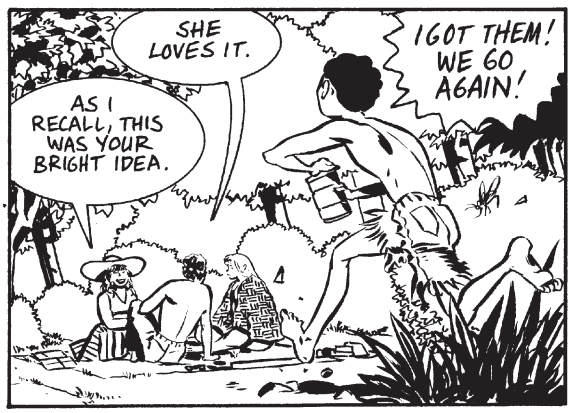
I'M BETH.

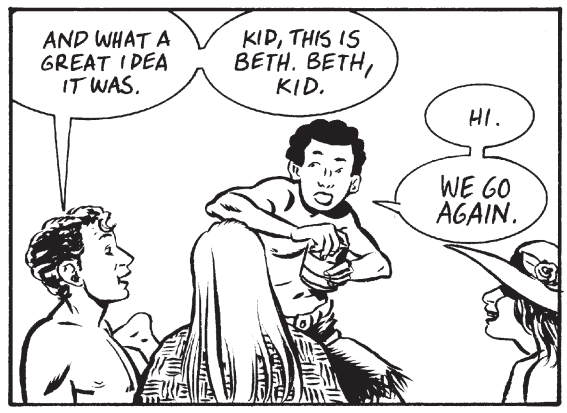
HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING THE SPLENDOR OF THE GREAT OUTDOORS?
OH, IT'S GREAT!... THE TREES... YEAH...
YEAH...

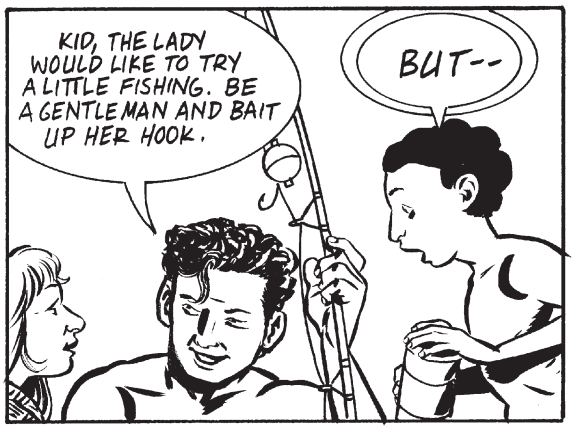
ACTUALLY, IT SUCKS.

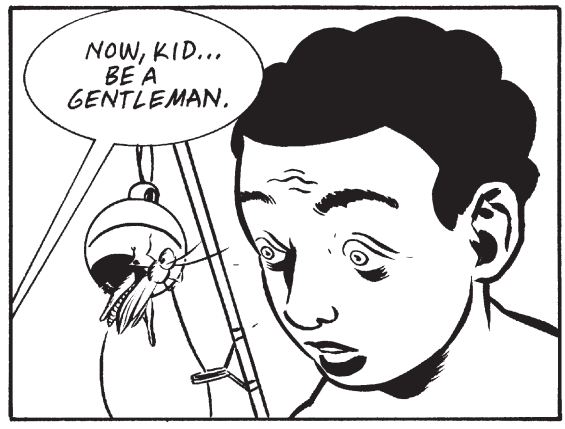
I'M MORE OF A CITY PERSON.


BUT, HEY, FISHING. THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN.
WELL, I'LL TELL YA, I'M HAVING A HARD TIME GETTING INTO IT, BUT HOLLY HERE--
HEY!

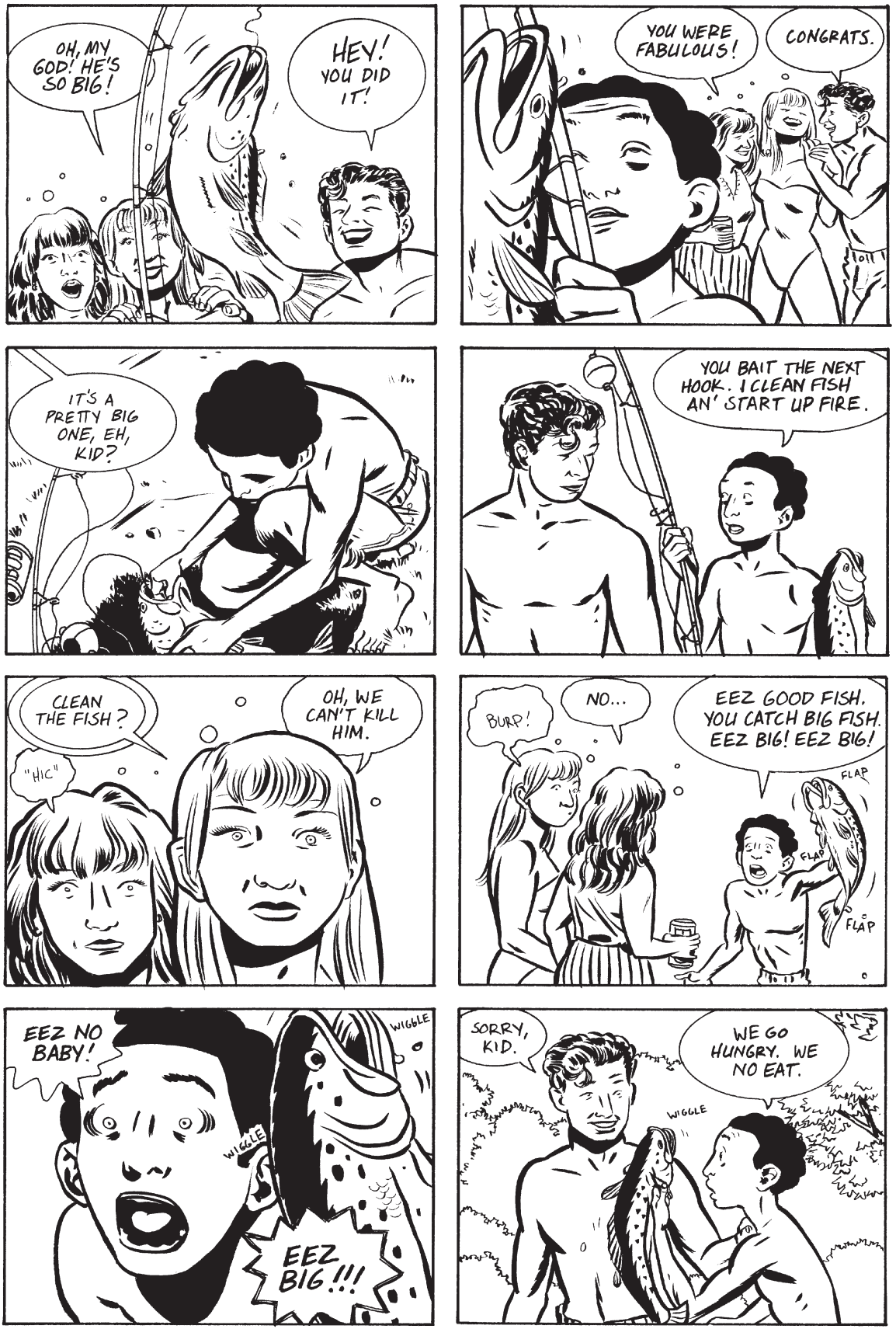

SHE LOVES IT.
AS I RECALL, THIS WAS YOUR BRIGHT IDEA.
I GOT THEM! WE GO AGAIN!


AND WHAT A GREAT IDEA IT WAS.
KID, THIS IS BETH. BETH, KID.
HI.
WE GO AGAIN.

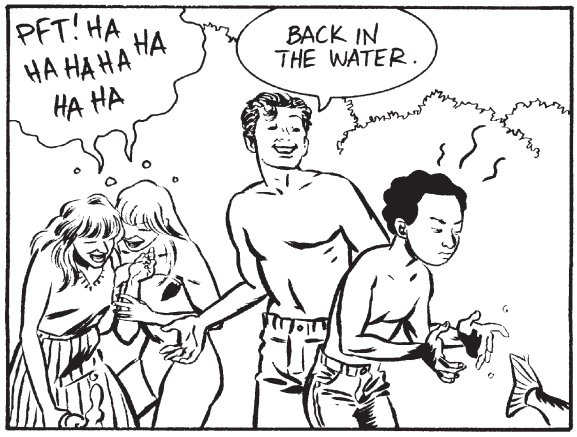

KID, THE LADY WOULD LIKE TO TRY A LITTLE FISHING. BE A GENTLEMAN AND BAIT UP HER HOOK.
BUT--

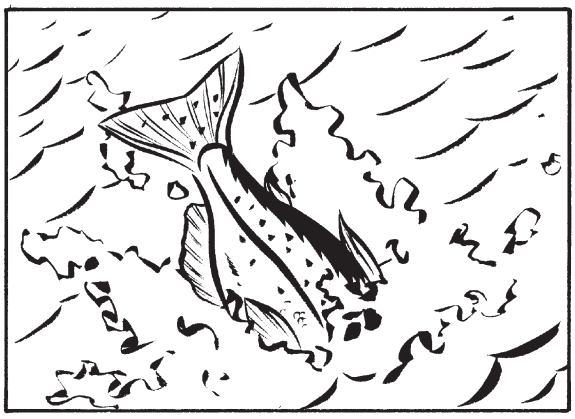

NOW, KID... BE A GENTLEMAN.

SOON...
NO, I'M SERIOUS! THEY GOT A FUCKIN' BOARD-WALK THAT STRETCHES TWO AN' A HALF MILES INTO NOTHIN'!
"HIC"
THERE'S NO LAKE OR...
NO, JUST DESERT! THERE AIN'T EVEN A WELL.
OH, WE GOTTA GO SEE THIS PLACE.
NO. NO. IT'S BORING AS SHIT.
WHY DO YOU LIVE THERE? "HIC"
MEESTER!
YEAH, KID--
OH, HEY!
Yank!
WHAT DO I DO?! WHAT DO I DO?! PUSH THE THING! PULL IT IN!
MY HAT!
HOLY SHIT! QUICK! FEEL IT IN!
Ahh...

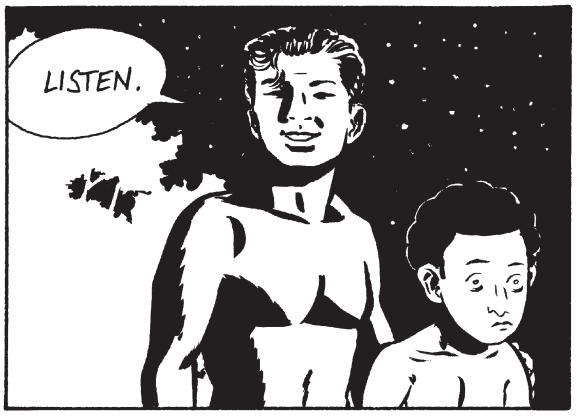

OH, MY GOD! HE'S SO BIG!
HEY! YOU DID IT!
YOU WERE FABULOUS!
CONGRATS.
IT'S A PRETTY BIG ONE, EH, KID?
YOU BAIT THE NEXT HOOK. I CLEAN FISH AN' START UP FIRE.
CLEAN THE FISH?
"HIC"
OH, WE CAN'T KILL HIM.
BURP!
NO...
EEZ GOOD FISH. YOU CATCH BIG FISH. EEZ BIG! EEZ BIG!
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
EEZ NO BABY!
WIGGLE
WIGGLE
EEZ BIG!!!
SORRY, KID.
WE GO HUNGRY. WE NO EAT.
WIGGLE

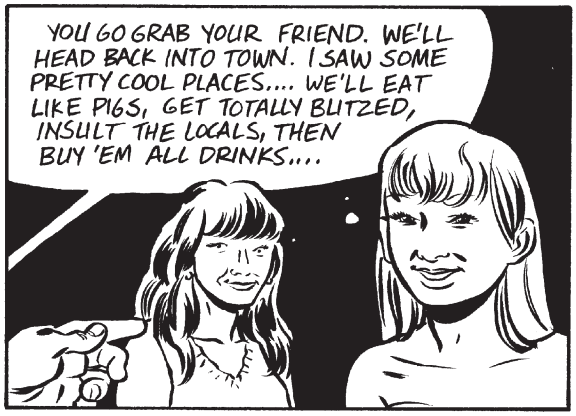
NO WAY I'M EATIN' THAT THING.
FUCK, NO.


PFT! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
BACK IN THE WATER.



LATER...
SORRY KID.


LISTEN.


YOU GO GRAB YOUR FRIEND. WE'LL HEAD BACK INTO TOWN. I SAW SOME PRETTY COOL PLACES.... WE'LL EAT LIKE PIGS, GET TOTALLY BLITZED, INSULT THE LOCALS, THEN BUY 'EM ALL DRINKS....

WE'LL HAVE A PARTY! IT'LL BE GREAT, HUH?
HUH? SOUNDS GOOD, RIGHT?
I'M FOR IT.
SOUNDS WAY COOL.

GOOD THING, CUZ YOU'RE BUYIN', MS. RICH MOVIE STAR.

HE LIKES YOU.

I'M--I'M SURE HE'S JUST BEIN' FRIEN-- HAVING FUN.
NO, HE LIKES YOU.

HEY.
HOWDY.

MUST BE GREAT HAVING A MOVIE STAR FOR A GIRLFRIEND.
WHA--?

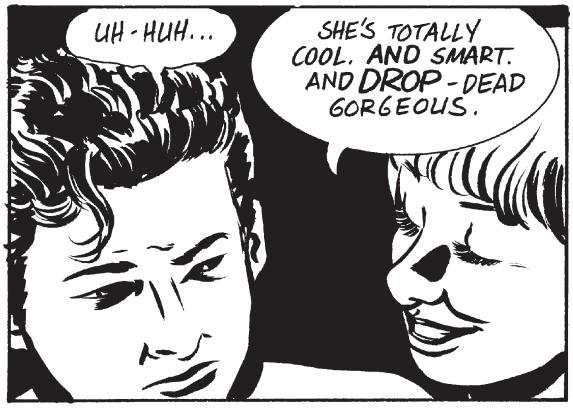
OH, HOLLY'S A PEACH, BUT WE'RE NOT TOGETHER. WE'RE MORE LIKE RELATIVES.
OHH...
...LIKE A SISTER OR SOMETHIN'?

LIKE AN AUNT.
OR A REALLY BIG SISTER.
ha ha ha ha ha
I'M GLAD WE MET.

YEAH, ME, TOO... I WAS THINKING--
YEAH! I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO MEET MY FRIEND, NINA.

WELL, ANY FRIEND OF YOURS...
OH, SHE'S GREAT!

LISTEN... I KNOW THIS SOUNDS FUNNY, BUT I THINK THE TWO OF YOU WOULD REALLY HIT IT OFF.


UH-HUH...
SHE'S TOTALLY COOL. AND SMART. AND DROP-DEAD GORGEOUS.

YOU AIN'T SO BAD YERSELF Y'KNOW?
THANKS.

BUT, AHH... ACTUALLY... I'M ENGAGED. UH...
HAPPILY ENGAGED.

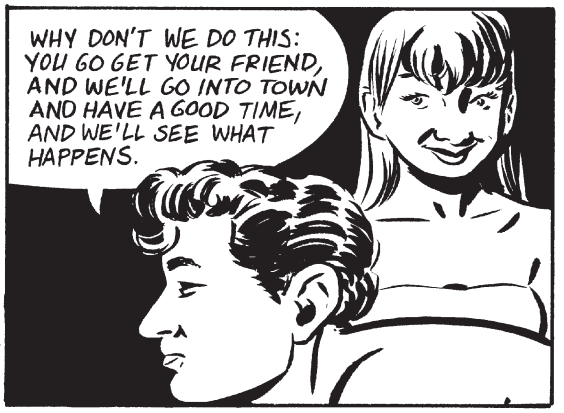
LUCKY GUY.
THANKS, BUT BELIEVE ME, I'M THE LUCKY ONE.

HE'S A GREAT GUY.

OH...AH... BIG ROCK.
HAD TO TAKE IT OFF TO SWIM.

OH.
LOOK, OUT OF THE TWO OF US, BELIEVE ME, I'M THE UGLY SISTER.
I REALLY THINK YOU'D LIKE HER.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS IS WEIRD.


WHY DON'T WE DO THIS: YOU GO GET YOUR FRIEND, AND WE'LL GO INTO TOWN AND HAVE A GOOD TIME, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

THANKS.

WHEW.
NINA!
NINA!
NINA!

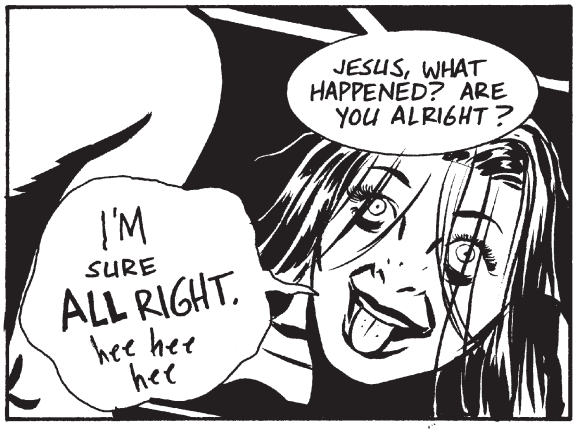
OH, FUCK.
NINA...
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
JESUS.
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM

VROOMM
VROOM
VROOM

AHHHH!!!

hee hee hee hee hee hee

Ahh... FUCK!
YOU LOOK SOOO FUNNY.


JESUS, WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I'M SURE ALL RIGHT. hee hee hee

LISTEN, HONEY, YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BELIEVE WHO I MET. WE'RE GONNA--
I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.

JESUS! WHERE ARE YOUR CLOTHES?

OH, I WAS LOOKIN' FOR YOU.
WE WERE SUPPOSA HAVE A PARTY.

YOU'RE A BITCH.

YOU AN' YOUR PUSSY BOYFRIEND.

WHO'D YOU MEET? OOOO.
SHHH...
WANT A BLOW?

WHO'D YOU MEET?
YOU FUCK. YOU GO MEET THE GOOD PEOPLE.

NO.
I JUST SWAM AROUND.

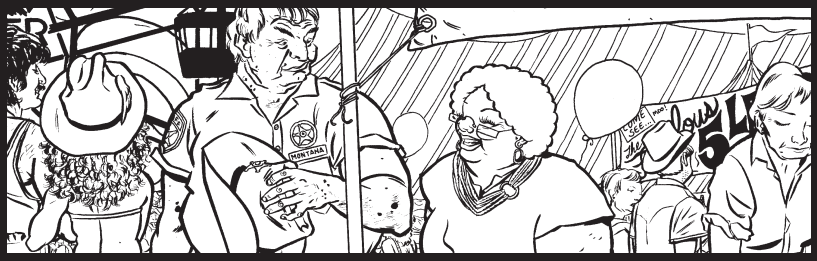
YOU'RE NOT SORE AT ME, ARE YOU?
NO.
YOU'RE SORE.
NO. I'M NOT SORE. I JUST WENT FOR A SWIM...
...BY MYSELF.
THAT'S GOOD.
I HATE YOU.
hee hee hee
AND YOUR BOYFRIEND, HE SUCKS, TOO!
UH-HUH
BUT YOU'RE NOT MAD?
NO.
WE SHOULD GO SWIMMING.
WE SHOULD GO SKINNY DIPPING. hee hee

I-I WAS THINKING....
I WAS THINKING YOU WERE RIGHT.
I MEAN, YOU AND ME, WE'RE CITY PEOPLE, RIGHT?
I'M GONNA GET US OUT OF THAT SHITTY LITTLE TOWN.
I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME WAY. "Sniff"
I PROMISE, OKAY?
DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY OR NOTHIN', BUT I HATE YOU. hee her hee
OKAY.

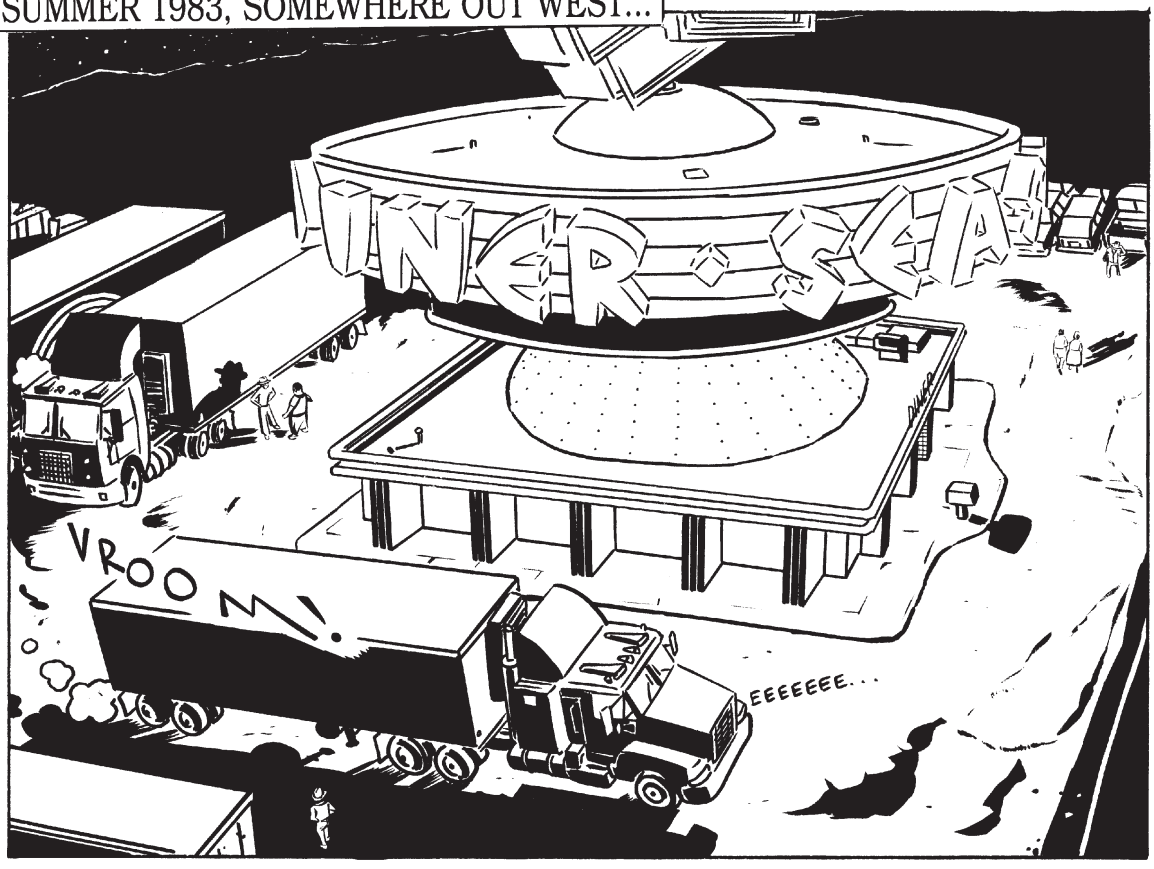
THE END...

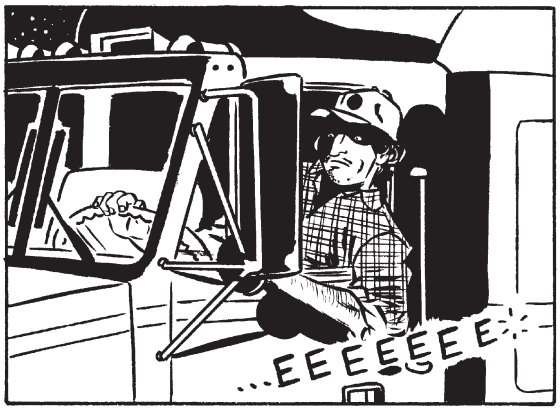
5

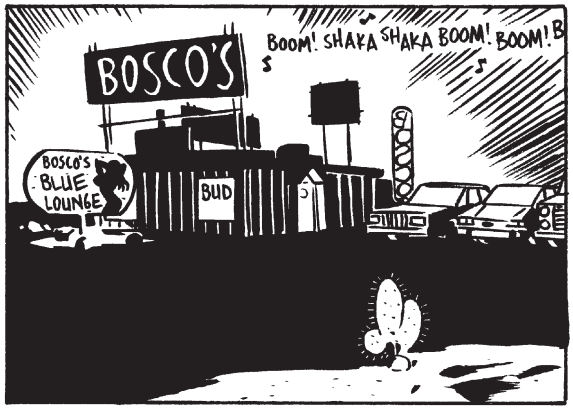
"HUGS, NOT DRUGS"

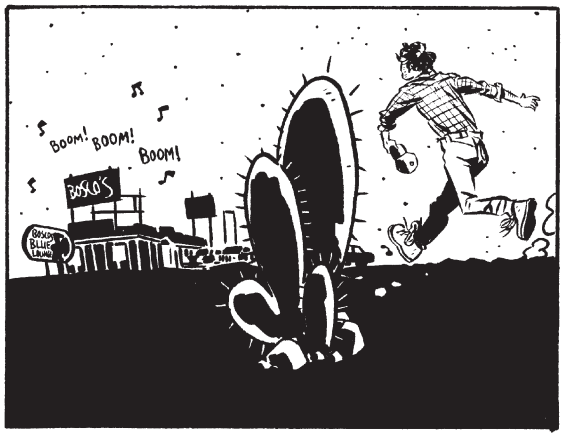


SUMMER 1983, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...








BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BOSCO'S

ANNUAL
TOWN OF SEASIDE
LABOR DAY
END-OF-THE-SUMMER
FAIR

YOU HERE FOR THE FAIR?

HUH?

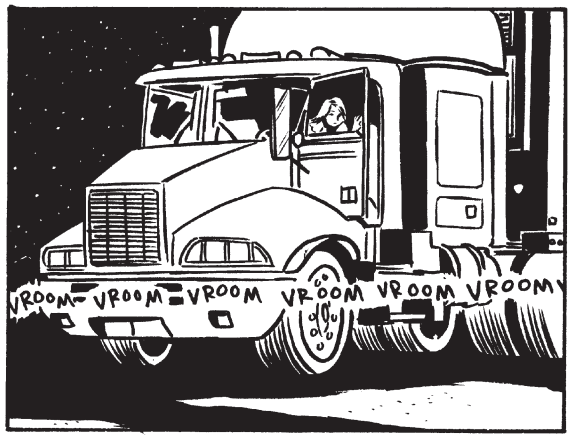
THE END-OF-THE-SUMMER FAIR.
I'M HERE TO SEE YOU, DARLIN'.
WIGGLE
WIGGLE
WIGGLE

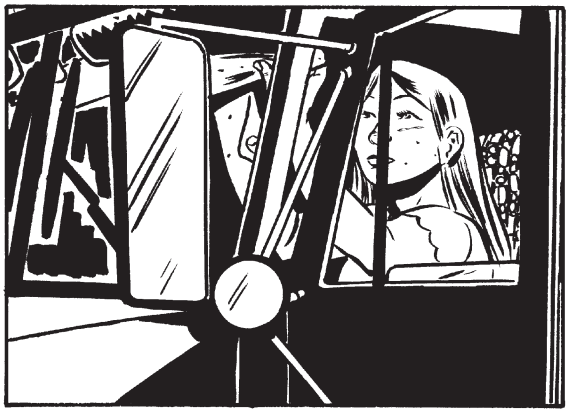
OH, BABY, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I'VE BEEN TEMPTED.... WOOO... FIFTEEN HUNDRED MILES...

TRUST ME, BABY, I NEED YA REAL BAD... REAL BAD.
THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO SEE SOME FIVE-LEGGED COW.

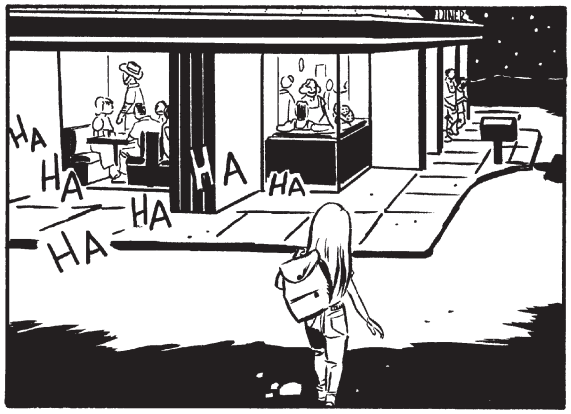
IT'S A NICE COW.

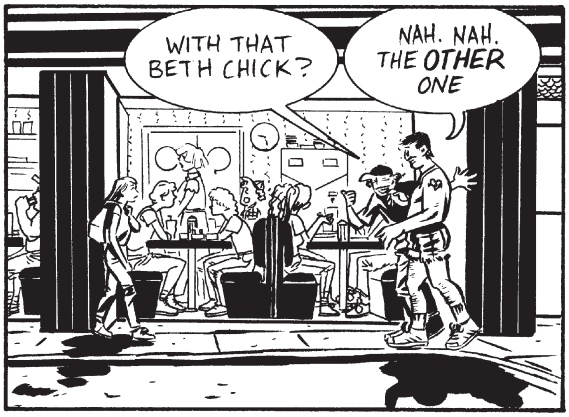
Uhh...
SHOULD I GET A ROOM?
BADDA-BADDA-BOO

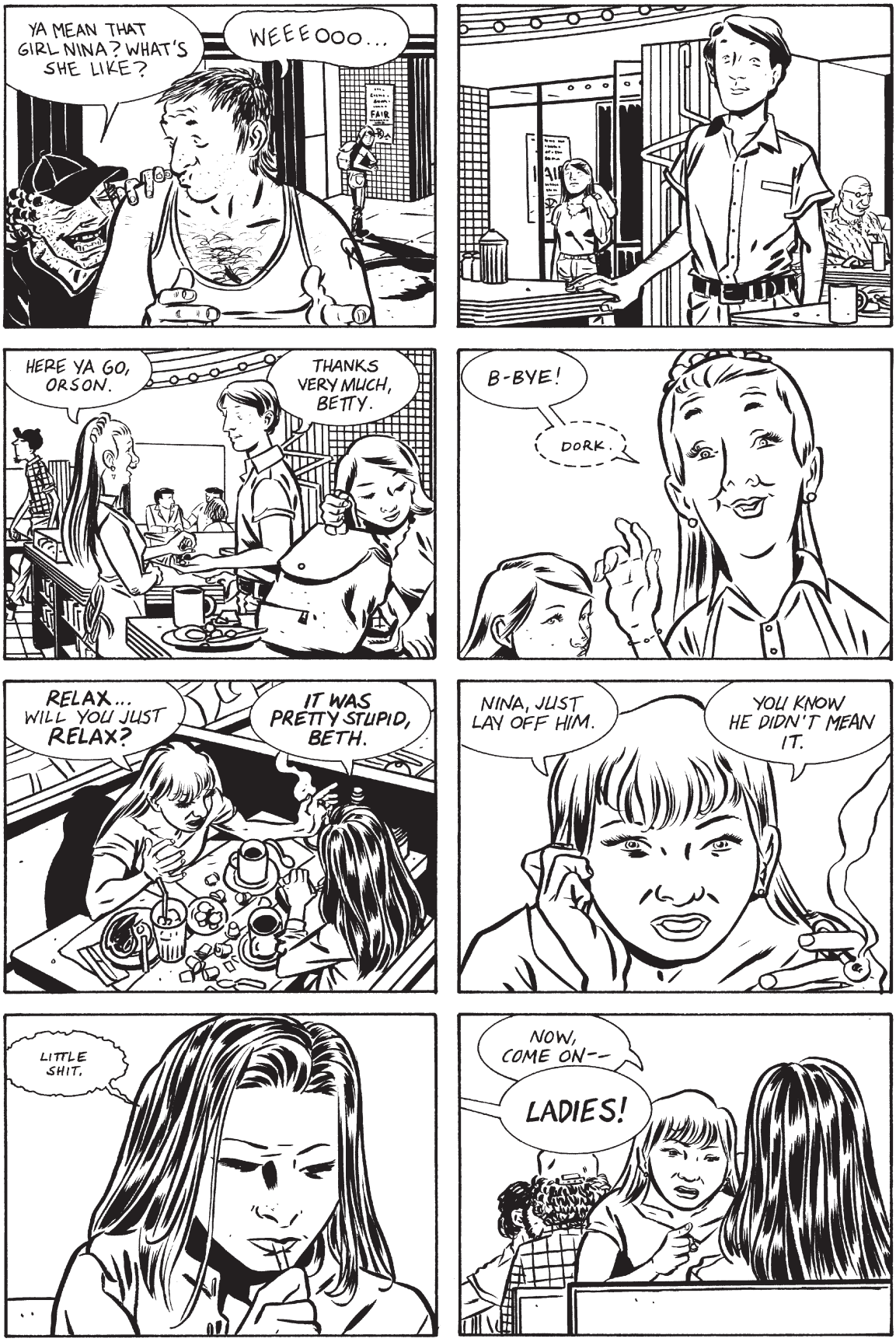

VROOM VROOM VROOM VROOM VROOM VROOM



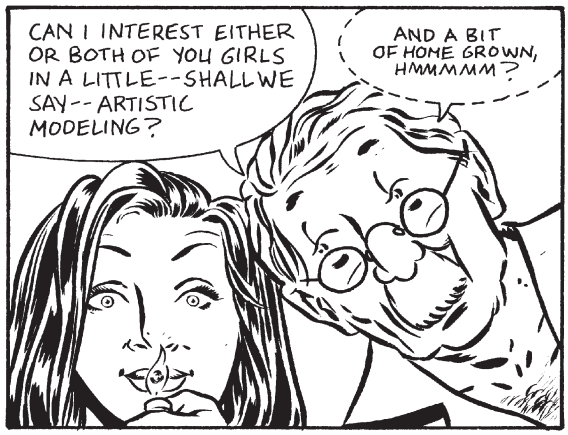
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
FFJ1

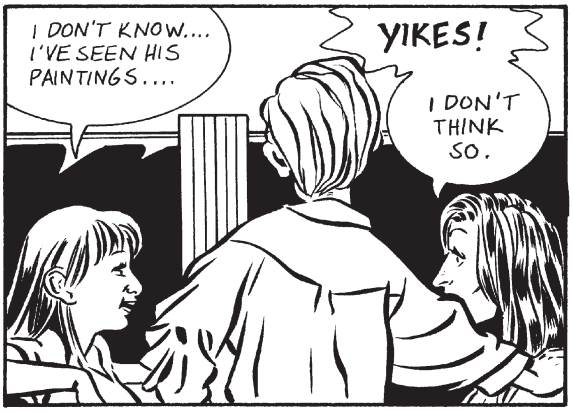

HA HA HA HA HA HA


WITH THAT BETH CHICK?
NAH. NAH. THE OTHER ONE


YA MEAN THAT GIRL NINA? WHAT'S SHE LIKE?
WEEEOOO...
FAIR
HERE YA GO, ORSON.
THANKS VERY MUCH, BETTY.
B-BYE!
DORK.
RELAX... WILL YOU JUST RELAX?
IT WAS PRETTY STUPID, BETH.
NINA, JUST LAY OFF HIM.
YOU KNOW HE DIDN'T MEAN IT.
LITTLE SHIT.
NOW, COME ON--
LADIES!

HOW ARE YOU TWO EXQUISITIVELY BEEYOOTYFUL YOUNG MAMAS DOING THIS EVENING?
HI, LESLIE.
JUST FINE.


CAN I INTEREST EITHER OR BOTH OF YOU GIRLS IN A LITTLE--SHALL WE SAY--ARTISTIC MODELING?
AND A BIT OF HOME GROWN, HMMMMM?

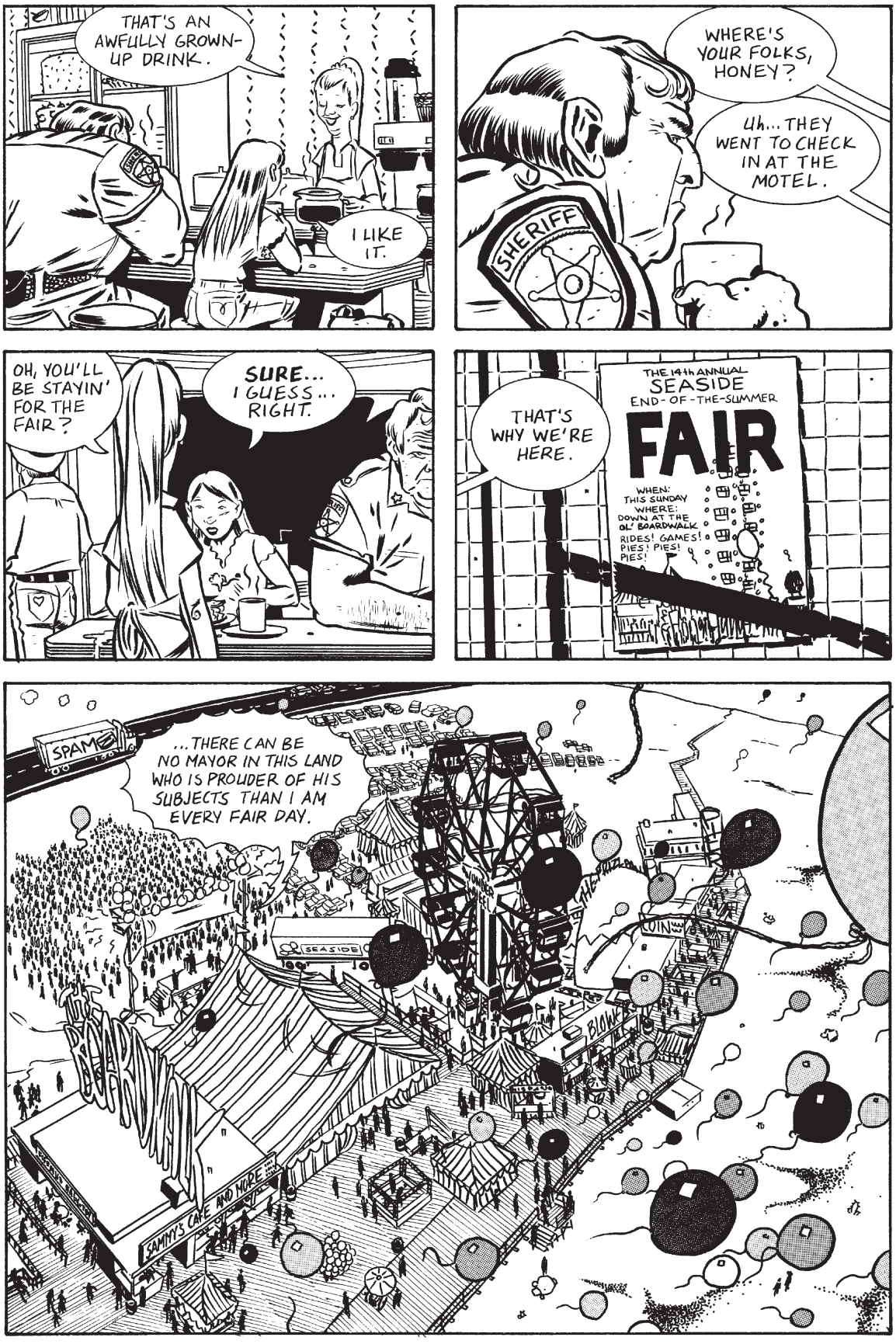

I DON'T KNOW.... I'VE SEEN HIS PAINTINGS....
YIKES!
I DON'T THINK SO.

?
AWW... COME ON, BABY.

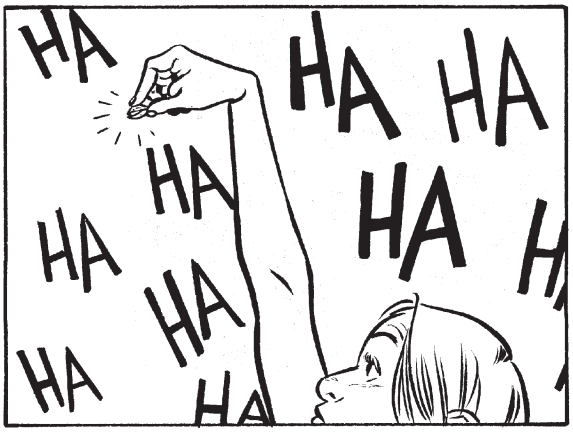
IT'LL BE FUN--

KISS OFF! GO TRY ONE OF T SKANKS AT BOSCO'S!

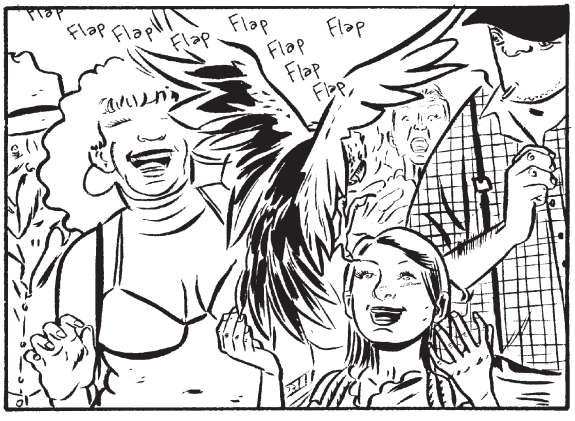
CHILL, BABY
WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, JESUS.


THAT'S AN AWFULLY GROWN-UP DRINK.
I LIKE IT.
WHERE'S YOUR FOLKS, HONEY?
UH... THEY WENT TO CHECK IN AT THE MOTEL.
SHERIFF
OH, YOU'LL BE STAYIN' FOR THE FAIR?
SURE... I GUESS... RIGHT.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
THE 14th ANNUAL SEASIDE END-OF-THE-SUMMER FAIR
WHEN: THIS SUNDAY
WHERE: DOWN AT THE OL' BOARDWALK
RIDES! GAMES! PIES! PIES! PIES!
SPAM
...THERE CAN BE NO MAYOR IN THIS LAND WHO IS PROUDER OF HIS SUBJECTS THAN I AM EVERY FAIR DAY.
SEASIDE
COIN
BLOWER
SAMMY'S CAFE AND MORE

AND AS WE SHOW OUR RESOLVE, WAITING FOR THE EARTHQUAKE WHICH WILL BRING US OUR BEACHFRONT AND BRING PROSPERITY TO THE DESERT, I HAVE ONLY TO SAY THIS: I AM YOUR MAYOR, AND I'M OKAY!
blah blah blah blah
AND WHY IS THAT?
"SKWAWK" I'M A DEMOCRAT! I'M A DEMOCRAT!
clap HA! HA! clap clap HA! clap ha ha clap HA!
THANKS.
ROASTED NUTS
...BUT I'VE DONE ALL I CAN....
I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU! "SKWAWK"
WHAT CAN I DO?
GIMME A TREAT!
OKAY. OKAY, HERE.
I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU!


HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

ALRIGHT THEN, BACK IN THE CAGE--
HEY!

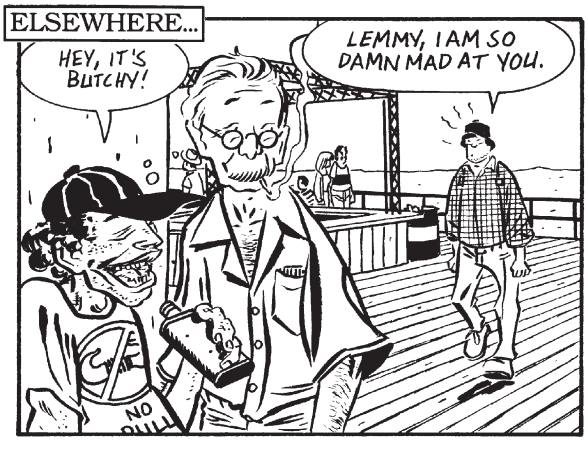

Flap Flap Flap Flap Flap Flap Flap Flap

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap
I LIKE YOU!

MEANWHILE...
I DON'T KNOW WHY THE HELL WE CAME.

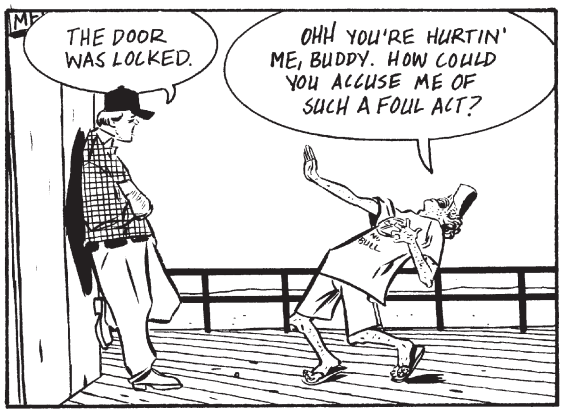
LORD, WILL YOU JUST--
LET'S JUST TRY AND HAVE SOME FUN.

COME ON.... WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO?
HEY! GUYS!
NICK...
OOO... FUN...


ELSEWHERE...
HEY, IT'S BUTCHY!
LEMMY, I AM SO DAMN MAD AT YOU.

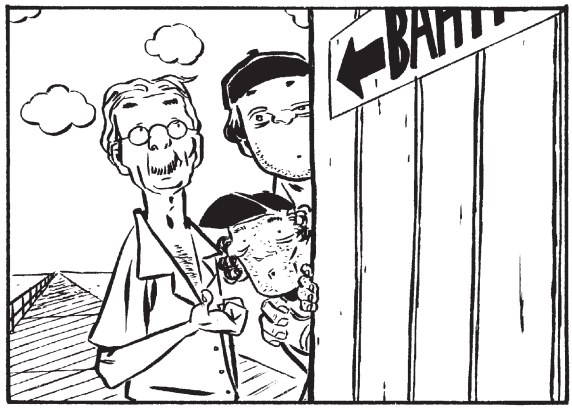
WHA'D I DO?
WHAT YOU GO WALKIN' IN ON MY MAMA TAKIN' A SHOWER? YOU AIN'T STAYIN' AT MY PLACE NO MORE.

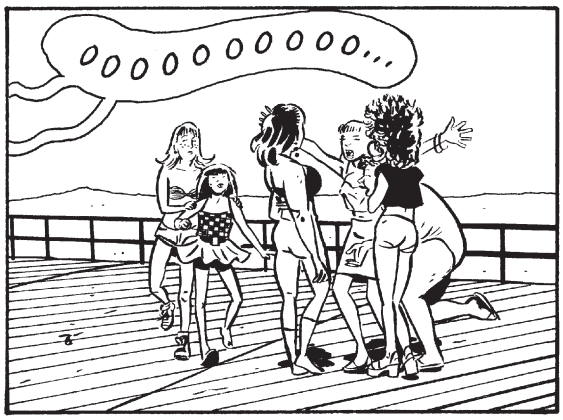
GODDAMN PRE-VERT.
HEY! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I-I HADDA TAKE A DUMP! IT COULDA HAPPENED TO ANYONE!


THE DOOR WAS LOCKED.
OHH! YOU'RE HURTIN' ME, BUDDY. HOW COULD YOU ACCUSE ME OF SUCH A FOUL ACT?

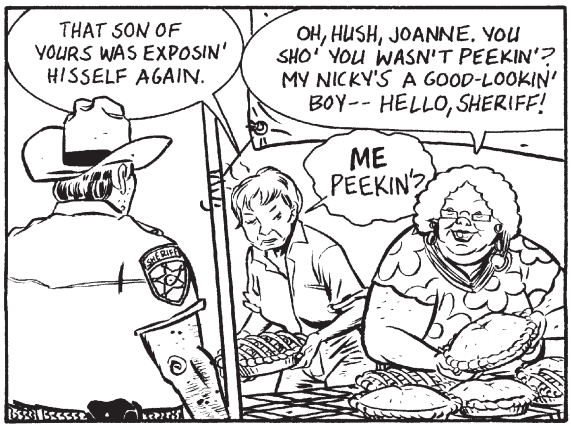
'SIDES, YOU DO IT ALL THE TIME.
I'M GONNA KICK YOUR LITTLE ASS--

KNOCK IT OFF.... LEMMY, EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'RE A PERVERT. SO STOP LOOKIN' AT BUTCH'S MAMA. BUTCH, RELAX.... MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS PRESENT THEMSELVES.




OOOOOOOOOO...

MEANWHILE...
PIE CON
5LEG COW
REGISTER HERE
I SWEAR.

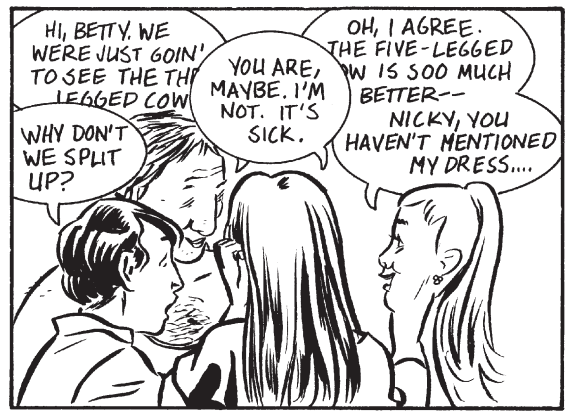

THAT SON OF YOURS WAS EXPOSIN' HISSELF AGAIN.
OH, HUSH, JOANNE. YOU SHO' YOU WASN'T PEEKIN'? MY NICKY'S A GOOD-LOOKIN' BOY-- HELLO, SHERIFF!
ME PEEKIN'?

HELLO, ETHEL. THOSE PIES LOOK MIGHTY SWELL.
HO! HO! DON'T BE NAUGHTY.... WAIT FOR THE CONTEST.
THE COW

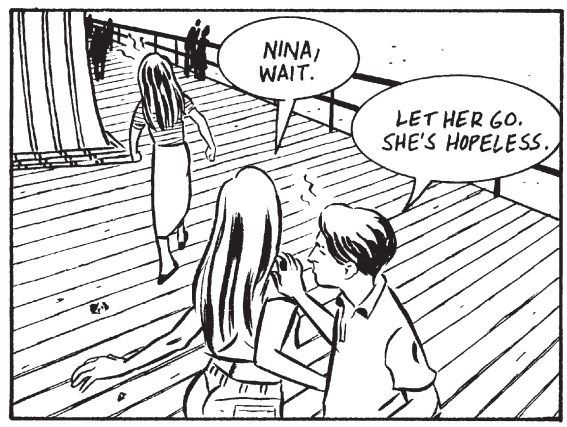
MEANWHILE...
SO I SEND FIVE DOLLARS TO HIM. THEN MAIL TEN COPIES OUT, AN' IN TWO WEEKS I'LL GET MONEY BACK. AN' IT KEEPS COMIN' AN' COMIN', SEE?

YOU SHOULD TRY IT--HEY, LET'S GO SEE THE THREE-LEGGED COW!
I AIN'T GONNA GO SEE SOME COW JUST CUZ SOME SICK FUCK WENT AND SAWED OFF ITS LEG.
HEY, KIDS SOMETHING NEW!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, ORSON?
NICKY! OH, NICKY!
I DON'T CARE.
ORSON.
BETH...


HI, BETTY. WE WERE JUST GOIN' TO SEE THE THREE-LEGGED COW
WHY DON'T WE SPLIT UP?
YOU ARE, MAYBE. I'M NOT. IT'S SICK.
OH, I AGREE. THE FIVE-LEGGED COW IS SOO MUCH BETTER--
NICKY, YOU HAVEN'T MENTIONED MY DRESS....

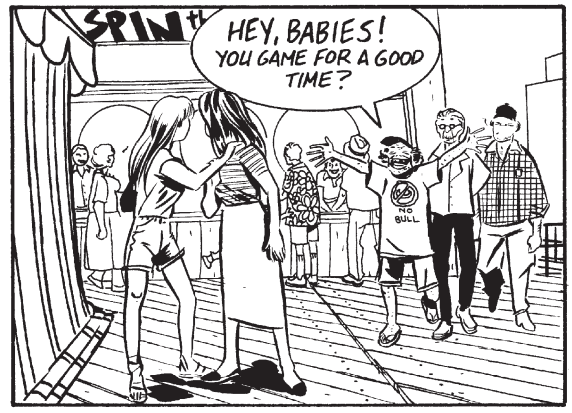
WHAT AM I, A GODDAMN SHIT MAGNET ?! JESUS! GOD! YOU'RE PATHETIC!

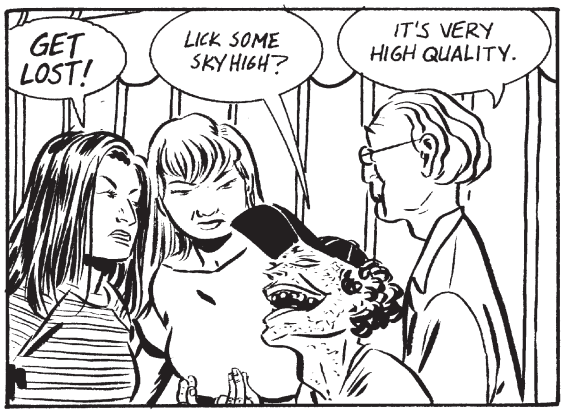

NINA, WAIT.
LET HER GO. SHE'S HOPELESS.

HEY!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? WE TALKED ABOUT THIS.
I CAN HANDLE THAT DIPPY BOYFRIEND OF YOURS, BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO PUT UP WITH AN INSANE ASYLUM!

YEAH, I KNOW....
I'M JUST SO GODDAMN SICK OF THE WHOLE THING.... I NEED TO BE ALONE FOR A WHILE.


HEY, BABIES! YOU GAME FOR A GOOD TIME?

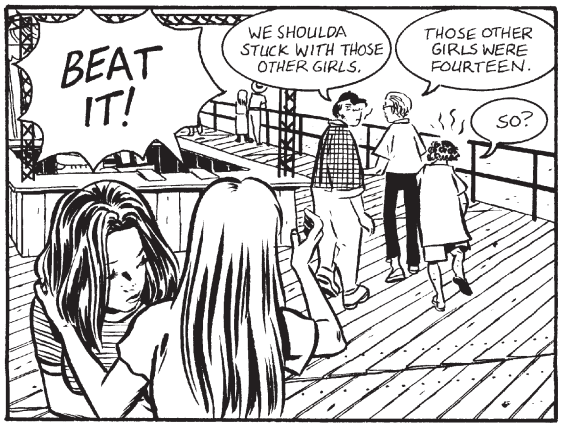

GET LOST!
LICK SOME SKY HIGH?
IT'S VERY HIGH QUALITY.

HEY, LESLIE, DO I HAVE TO SHOOT YOU AND YOUR TOADIES HERE? WHAT'S IT GONNA TAKE?

NEW OFFERINGS.

Pfft

COME ON, BABY... WE WON'T SEEM SO BAD AFTER SOME OF THIS.
ROLL OUT!

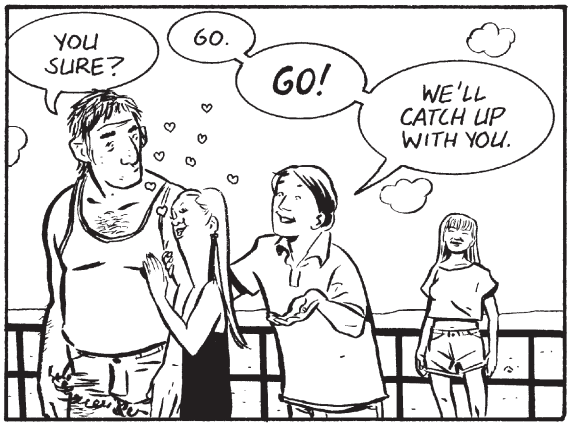

BEAT IT!
WE SHOULDA STUCK WITH THOSE OTHER GIRLS.
THOSE OTHER GIRLS WERE FOURTEEN.
SO?

I'M SORRY.
I'LL BE OKAY. I'LL MEET YOU LATER.

MAYBE I SHOULD GO LOOK FOR THEM.
WE'LL HELP.
NICKY...

SAY...

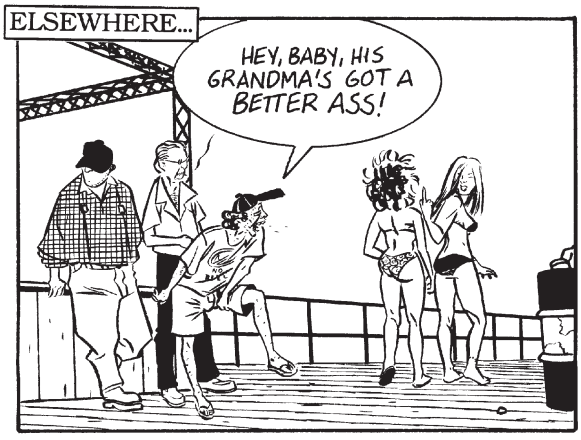
...WHY DON'T THE TWO OF YOU GO ON THE FERRIS WHEEL?... IT'S PRETTY ROMANTIC....
I DON'T KNOW....
YEAH. COME ON, NICKY.


YOU SURE?
GO.
GO!
WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU.

GONE?
GONE.

NEARBY...
clap
clap
clap
clap
clap
?
hmmm...
"SKWAWK"
WOHA!
COME'RE, YOU.
hmmm... YEAH... YOU'RE THE ONE.
HOLD ON, SHERIFF.
OWW! OWW! OWW! OWW!
THIS GIRL HASN'T DONE ANYTHING.
hurm... MAYBE SO...
MAYBE NOT.
I HAD A TRUCKER IN MY OFFICE THIS MORNIN', NAME A BOB BRUBAKER. LAST NIGHT HE WAS SHANKED...
WELL--
...BY A LITTLE KID... hmmm...

FEMALE. 'BOUT FOUR FOOT TEN. SANDY BROWN HAIR...
...STOLE THIRTY-TWO DOLLARS.
LET HER GO.
ungh!
SINCE YOU ISN'T FROM 'ROUND HERE, BOY, I'LL CUT YA SOME SLACK ON THAT TONE OF YOURS.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BREAK HER ARM. SHE'S JUST A LITTLE GIRL.
sqrrr...
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M HURTIN' HER?
heh heh
WELL, LET ME TELL YA SOMETHIN', BOY. YA GOTTA WATCH THESE LITTLE ONES....
...THEY'RE SQUIRMY AN' A DAMN BIT MORE SMARTER THAN YA THINK.
SKWAWK!
HUR?...
Flap
OH... HEY.

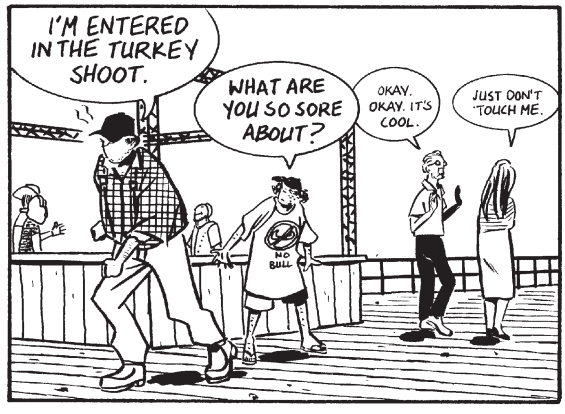

ELSEWHERE...
HEY, BABY, HIS GRANDMA'S GOT A BETTER ASS!

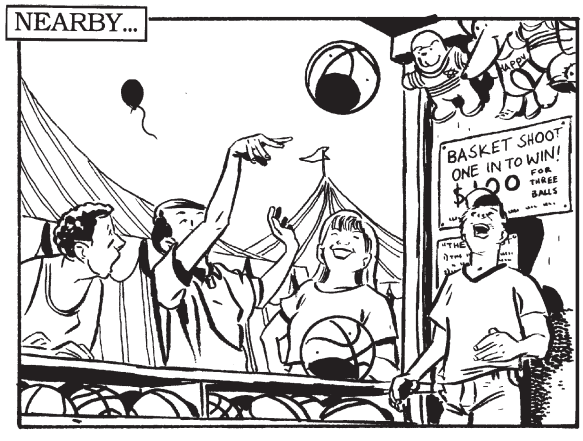
YOU'RE JUST WRONG.
WHAT? IT WAS A JOKE.
A JOKE!

LOOK WHO COMES CRAWLIN' BACK!
LEMMY, SHUT UP.
HELLO, MY DEAR. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

IS THAT STUFF REALLY LIKE YOU SAID?
IT'LL FREE YOU LIKE A BIRD.... COME ON.
wiggle

FUCK YOU!
HEY, SHHHH... IT'S COOL, BABY.


I'M ENTERED IN THE TURKEY SHOOT.
WHAT ARE YOU SO SORE ABOUT?
OKAY. OKAY. IT'S COOL.
JUST DON'T TOUCH ME.
NO BULL


NEARBY...
BASKET SHOOT
ONE IN TO WIN!
$1.00 FOR THREE BALLS

huff huff huff

Boo!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
EEEEEEEEEE!
?
huh huff...

BACK OFF, TOAD-FACE!
OOOOOO...

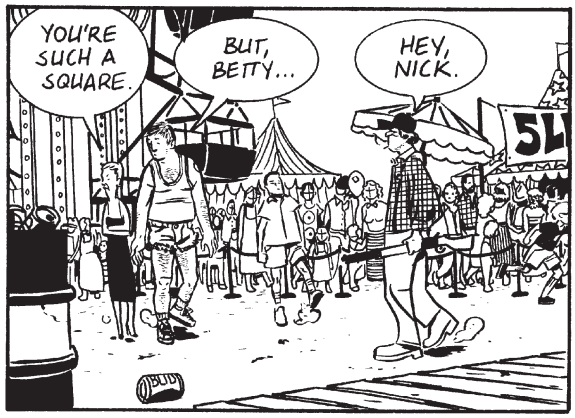
MELLOW OUT.
AWW...COME ON. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HAVING FUN!

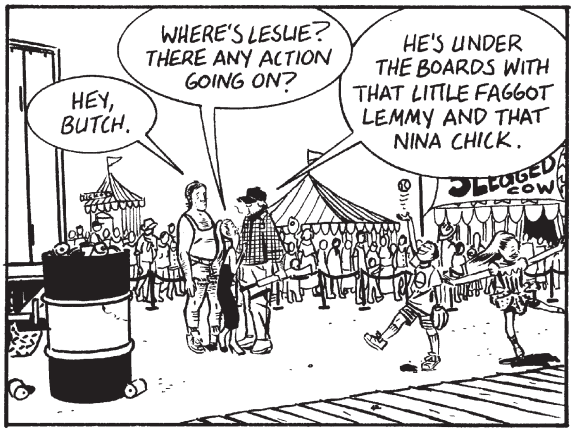
JUST GIVE IT!
HOLD ON, DEAR. FIRST YOU HAVE TO EASE INTO IT.... HERE.

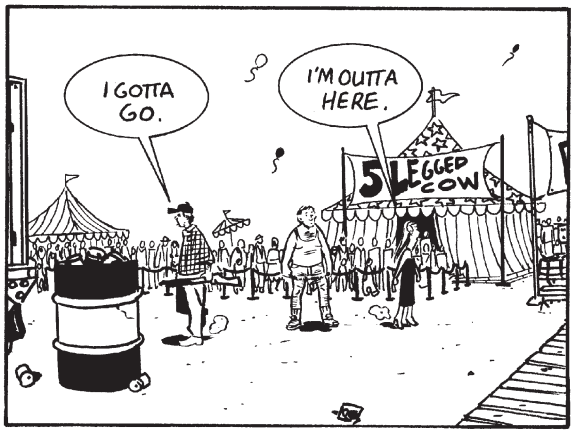
HERE. TAKE IT.
YOU GUYS BETTER NOT BE JERKIN' ME AROUND.

ELSEWHERE...

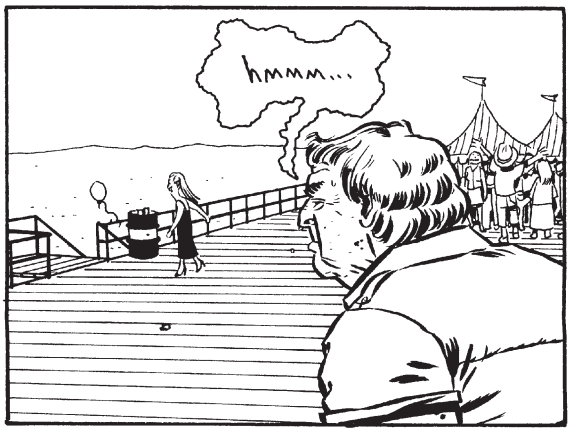
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE SO WORRIED.
ORSON'S MY BEST FRIEND.


YOU'RE SUCH A SQUARE.
BUT, BETTY...
HEY, NICK.

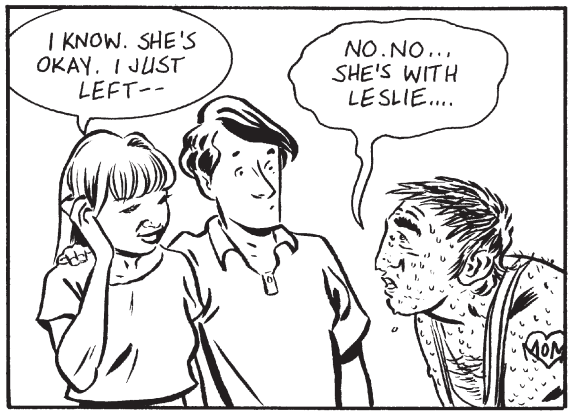

HEY, BUTCH.
WHERE'S LESLIE? THERE ANY ACTION GOING ON?
HE'S UNDER THE BOARDS WITH THAT LITTLE FAGGOT LEMMY AND THAT NINA CHICK.


I GOTTA GO.
I'M OUTTA HERE.

NEARBY...
SPIN
LUCK
FAIR


hmmm...

MEANWHILE...
TAKE IT EASY. WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FOR?
"pant" "pant" I... "pant... know... where... Nina is.... "pant"

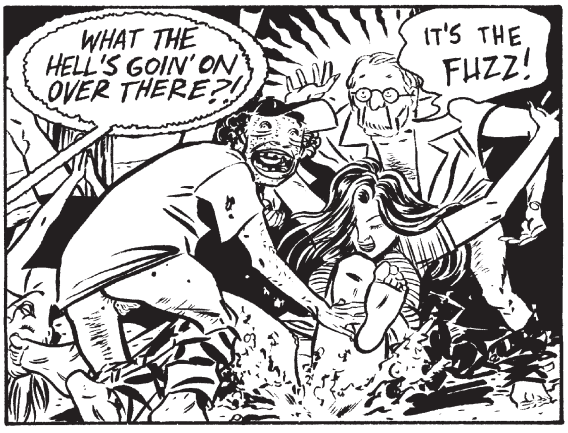

I KNOW. SHE'S OKAY. I JUST LEFT--
NO. NO... SHE'S WITH LESLIE....

mmmmm...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? CAN I HAVE SOME?
GO AWAY... GO AWAY, POOH LITTLE.

OOO... DREAMY.
THANK YOU. THANK YOU. THANK YOU.

hrmm...
MON
Oh, hold me.... Somebody, please hold me....
COME ON, BABY....
OH, GOD!
SO PRETTY... JESUS CHRIST!
so soft. PINK. I never knew... I LOVE YOU.
ZZZZIP!
COME ON, you FUCK. YOU COCKADILE...
HOLD ME....
LICK LICK LICK

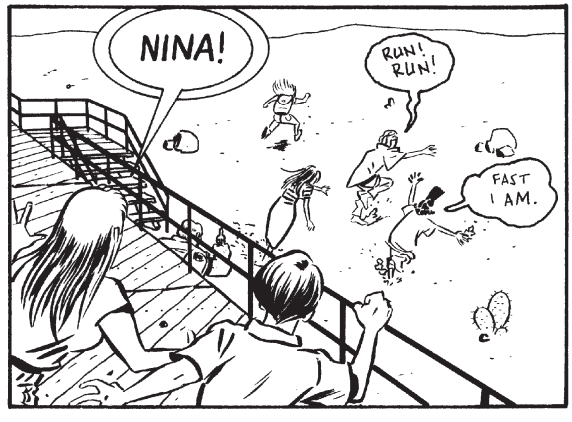

WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON OVER THERE?!
IT'S THE FUZZ!

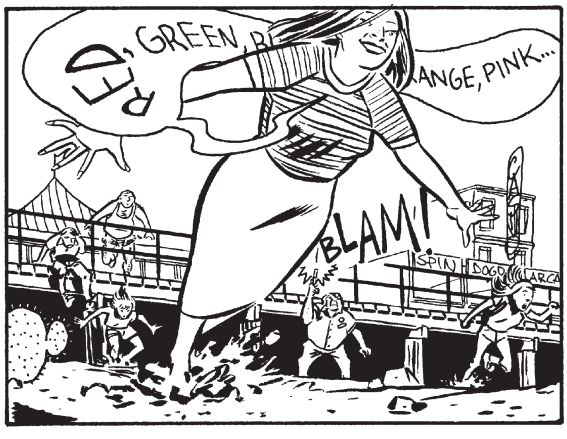
RUN! RUN!
GODDAMN KIDS.
RUN LIKE THE SUN.

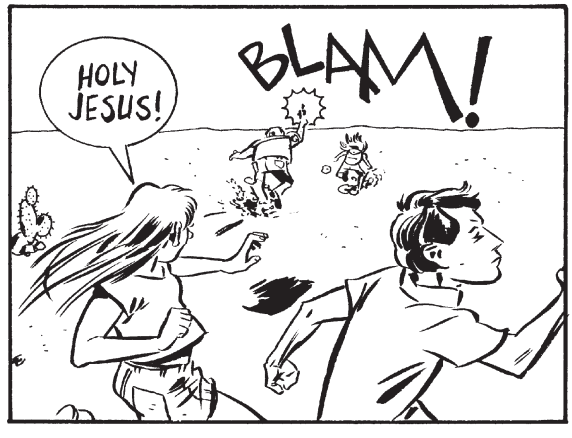
EEEEEE!
click

BLAM!
huh?

BLAM!
PIG

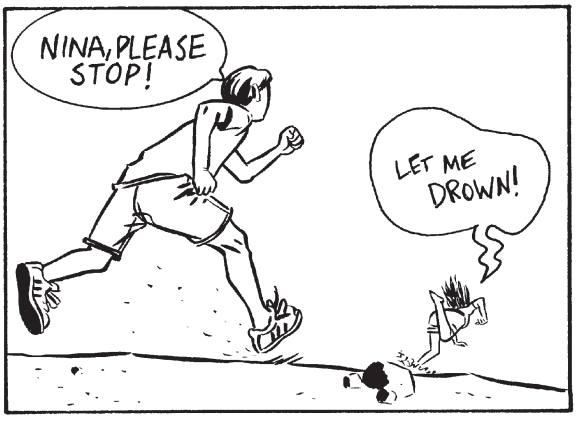

NINA!
RUN! RUN!
FAST I AM.


RED, GREEN, BLUE
ANGE, PINK...
BLAM!


HOLY JESUS!
BLAM!

BLAM!
WE GOTTA STOP THAT NUT.
SHE'S got MONSTEROUS boobs.
groovy.

SILVER, VIOLET, BROWN, BLACK, BLUE, BLUE...


NINA, PLEASE STOP!
LET ME DROWN!

LET ME DROWN!

"cough" "cough"

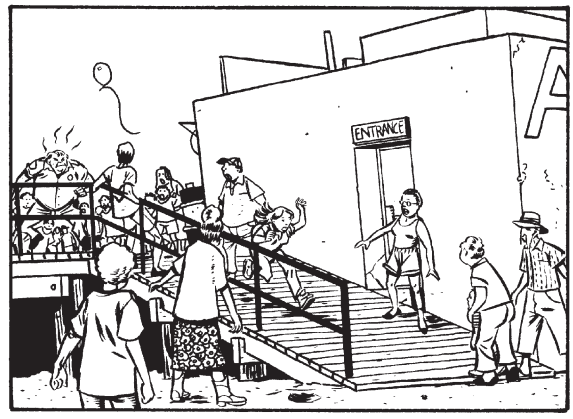
MY HERO...

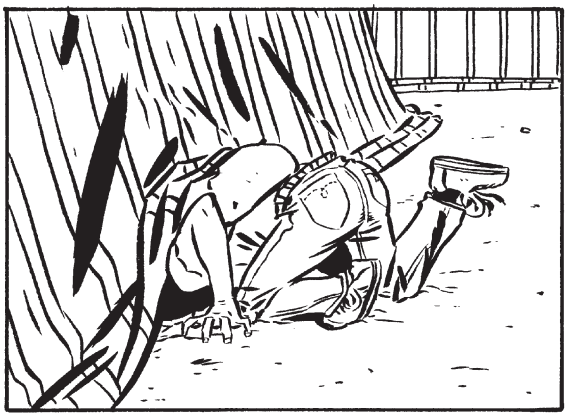
YOU'RE THE REAL BLUE ONE.

I'M SORRY-- huh?

AHHHHHH!

OH, BOY.
AH! AH! AH! AHHHHHH

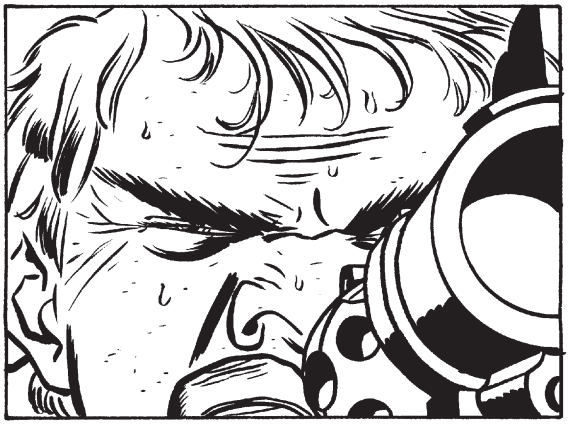

ENTRANCE



TINK
TINK

COME'RE, YA LITTLE HOOLIGAN.

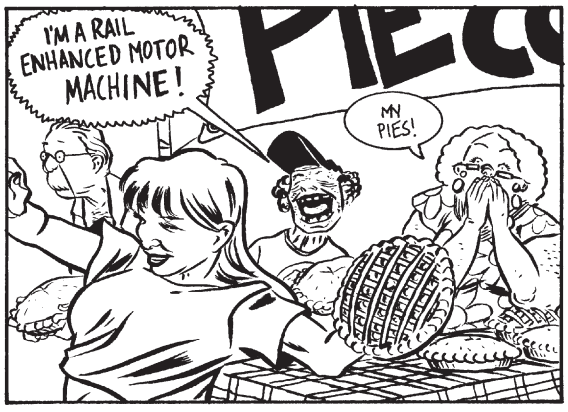
PLEASE, PLEASE, GO AWAY!
YER GETTIN' ME MAD....
GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!!!
BLAM!
MOOOOOOOOOO!
OH, MY GOD, HE KILLED THE COW!
HE KILLED THE COW!

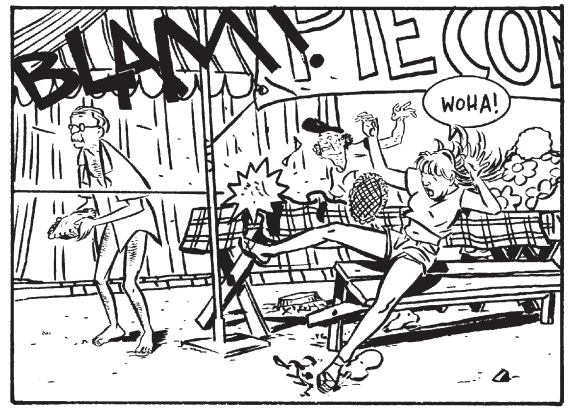


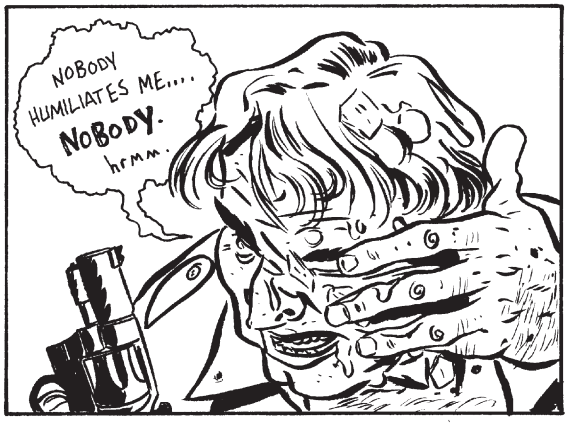
WHAP!

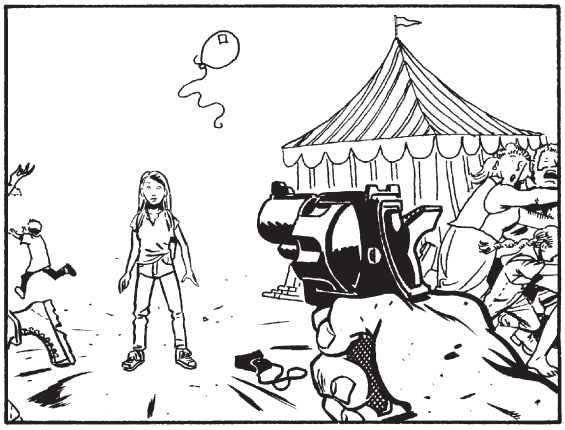
hrr... hmm who?... WHO DID THAT?
THE COW!
OH, NO A SEASON OF WOE
IT'S DEAD! THE
NO, GOD!
GET THE DOCTOR!
WHAT WILL WE DO?
I DION'T GET TO SEE IT!
MONTANA

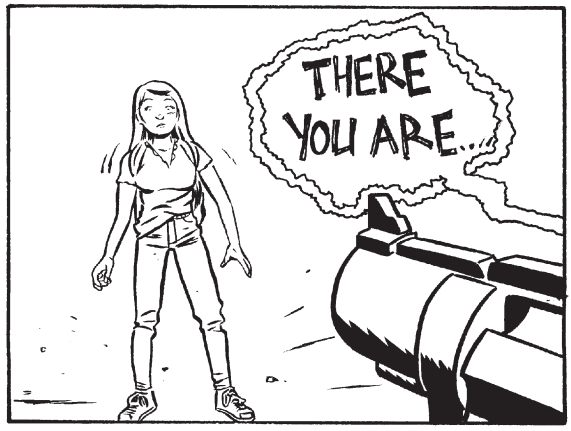
WHAP

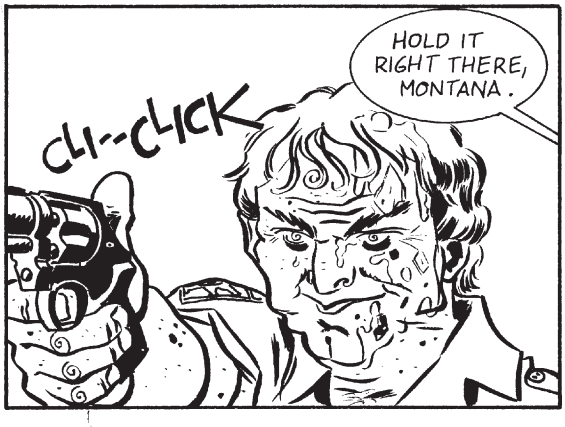

I'M A RAIL ENHANCED MOTOR MACHINE!
MY PIES!


BLAMM!
WOHA!


NOBODY HUMILIATES ME.... NOBODY. hrmm.



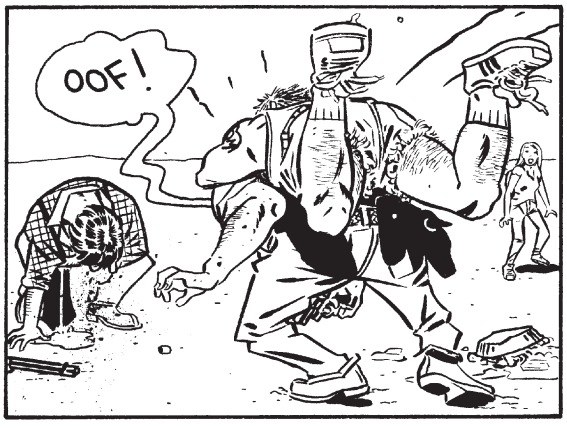

THERE YOU ARE...


HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MONTANA.
CLI--CLICK

PUT DOWN THE GUN, SHERIFF. I'M A CONTEST WINNER.
1ST PRIZE

BLAM!

URR!
1ST


OOF!

DAMN!
PUNCH!

KICK HIS ASS, NICK!
oof
oof
ungh
ohh

HE KILLED THE COW!
KILL 'IM!

WHACK!

WHAM!

GET OFF ME.

PIE CONTEST

CLICK!
CLICK
CLICK
CLIC
CLIC

SHIT.

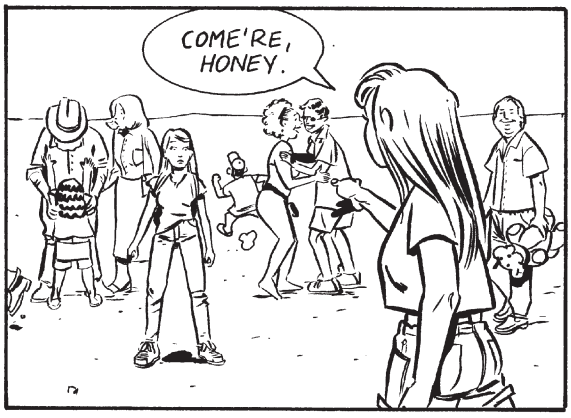
WHAM

EASE BACK, SON. YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE.
WHACK!
HURTS...

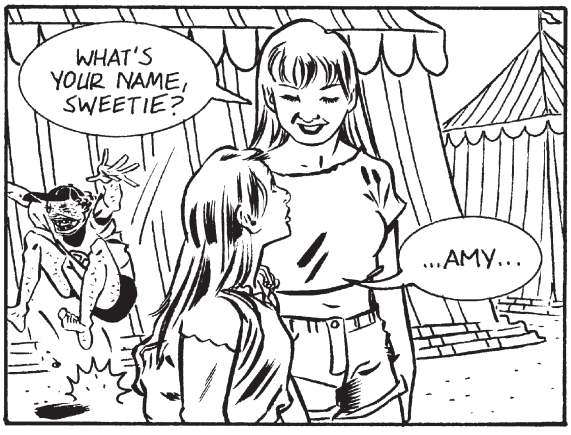
please hold me... i GOT somethin' for ya....
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
Weeeeee..

YAY!!
YOU'RE ALRIGHT.
YAHH-HOO!
COOL BEANS!

THANKS... HEY, MAYBE WE--
YEAH, WHATEVER.


COME'RE, HONEY.

COME ON....


WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SWEETIE?
...AMY...

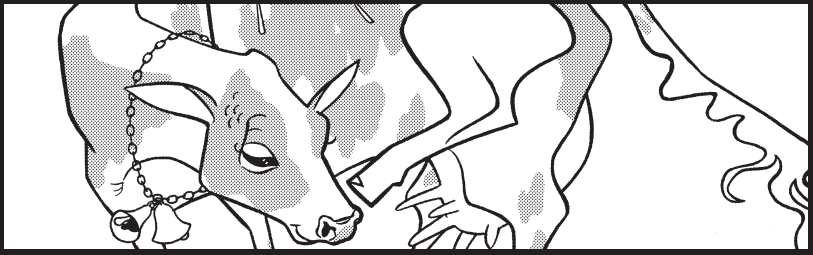
YEAH, WHATEVER.
WELL, "AMY," NOT A BAD DAY TODAY, HUH?

WELCOME EVERYONE
5LEGGED COW
NOPE... NOT A BAD DAY AT ALL.
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!

THE END...

6

"FAREWELL, FAIR COW"



SEPTEMBER 1983, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...

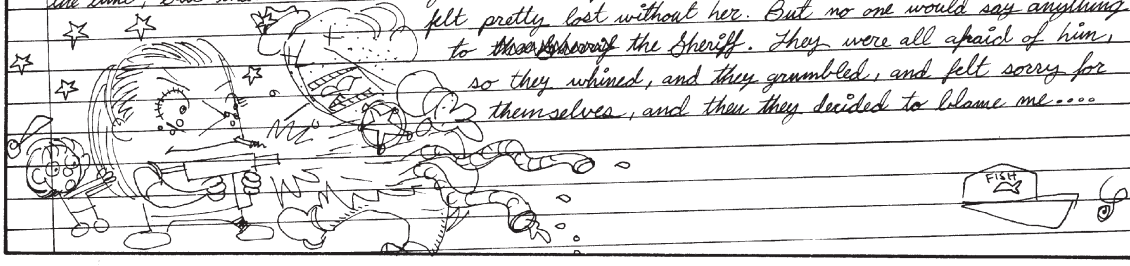
This is a story for people who like happy endings. A happy ending is knowing where to put these two words: THE END. If you keep going, all stories end tragically. They end in death -- usually preceded by some horrible painful ailment -- so if you want some smiles, you'd better THE END your way out while the getting good! This particular story begins with death, but through a bit of poetic license and a wish for general goodwill even it ends merrily.

This story is completely true, and the reason I thought it interesting to tell you about was that all the events of that week in September 1983 began on Monday, and by throwing a big, fat THE END on Friday morning, we'd be swimming in happy endings. Just don't ask what happened the following weekend. Seaside was a kooky little town. I prefer to remember it this way.

I was thirteen years old when I came to the desert town known as Seaside. I had been on the road for five months, which I considered a great success. My previous best was three weeks before they picked me up in Pep Boys trying to steal some de-icing fluid for some guy who was supposedly going to drive me to Minneapolis. I think he sold me out. Anyway, when I showed up on a milk carton, I planned to give myself a THE END and celebrate.

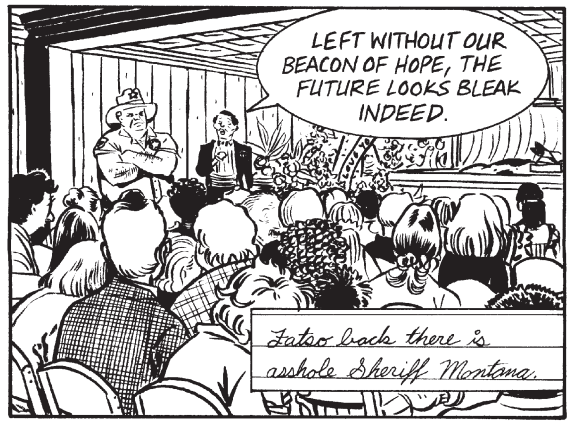
I never thought I'd stay more than a day. I needed to find a new trucker to hitch with, because the driver I was with was starting to get a little too frisky. I fell in with the weirdest group of people, though, and ended up staying.

The town was called Seaside because they built this three-mile-long boardwalk in the middle of the desert, waiting for the day a big earthquake would sink California and send them a waterfront. Until that day, however, the big draw in town was the fabulous five-legged cow. People would travel hundreds of miles to see, and the town was quite proud of her. All that came to an end last week when the tyrannical Sheriff Montana shot and killed the cow. It was sort of an accident. (He was trying to shoot me at the time, but that's another story.) The cow gave the town its identity, and they all felt pretty lost without her. But no one would say anything to the Sheriff. They were all afraid of him, so they whined, and they grumbled, and felt sorry for themselves, and then they decided to blame me....

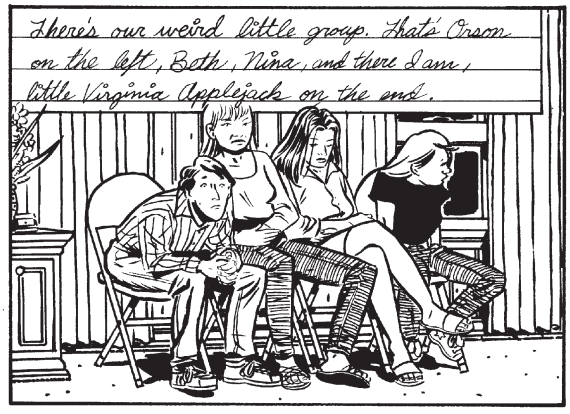


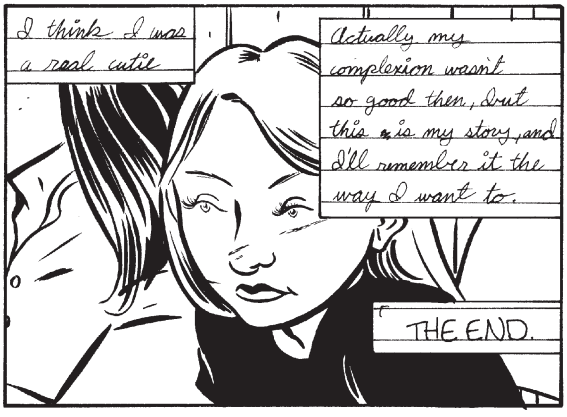
THE GRANDEST TRAGEDY OF ALL, MY FRIENDS.
THE GRANDEST TRAGEDY OF ALL...
That's the famous cow.
ooo ohh...
"sniff."
...IS NOT FOR POOR LILLY BOTTOMS, WHO NOW ROAMS THE GRASSY PLAINS OF HEAVEN...
"sob."
...AND IS SURELY AN ALL-STAR ATTRACTION AT THE PEARLY GATES!
THE END.
FAMOUS FIFTH LEG
See, a happy ending already.
WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH

That's the Mayor....
He's out of his head
IT IS FOR US, THE PEOPLE OF THIS ONCE-GREAT FUTURE SEASIDE RESORT, WHO MUST NOW FIND OUR WAY WITHOUT HER.


LEFT WITHOUT OUR BEACON OF HOPE, THE FUTURE LOOKS BLEAK INDEED.
Fatso back there is asshole Sheriff Montana.

WHO CAN SAY WHY THIS TERRIBLE THING HAS OCCURRED? BLAH, BLAH...


There's our weird little group. That's Orson on the left, Beth, Nina, and there I am, little Virginia Applejack on the end.


I think I was a real cutie
Actually my complexion wasn't so good then, but this is my story, and I'll remember it the way I want to.
THE END.

Nina's a half-burnt-out dope fiend. She's pretty pathetic, and doesn't care about anything.
I'm sure she'll kill herself before too long.

It took me a while to figure out these two. Orson comes off like such a dork, while nobody is cooler than Beth, yet they made such a great couple.

WE CAN ONLY WALLOW IN MISERY AND DESPAIR. WAITING FOR THE DESERT SANDS TO RECLAIM US.
AND ASK OURSELVES THESE THREE QUESTIONS: WHY? WHY?...

...WHY US!
IF IT WASN'T FOR HER...
WHO IS SHE, ANYWAY?
?
MAKES M SO MAD. I KNOW WHA
TEACH HER A LESSON!
YEAH!
I'LL TEACH HER SOME-THIN'.
WE DIDN'T HAVE NO DEAD COWS BEFORE SHE SHOWED UP.
FOR SHAME FOR SHAME. YO
BOB?!
SHE RUINED US!
JUST RELAX, LADY. SIT DOWN.
WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG YOU PE
Uh... YOU GUYS BETTER GET UP. COME ON.
YOU ALL KNOW WHO REALLY DID THIS! SIT YOUR ASS DOWN!
I-I... WELL, I WAS JUST SAYIN'...
YOU CAN'T TALK TO HER THAT WAY.
YEAH! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
WHY, I OUGHTA...
KILL 'EM!

GET YOUR GODDAMN--

FUCKERS!

ooo... hee hee hee hee

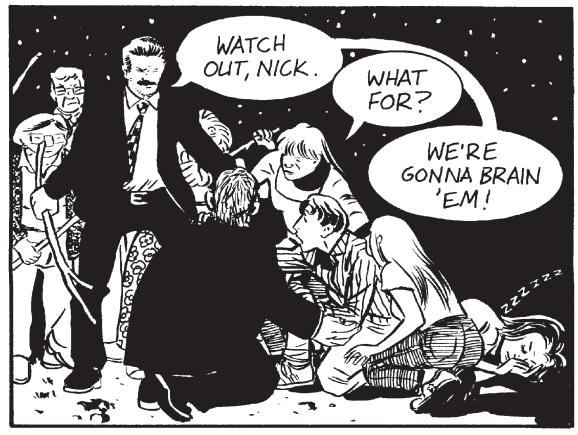
OH! Hi. hee hee hee...
The bitch isn't even aware of what's happening to her.

OWW!

GET STICKS!
BETH! I LOVE YOU!

HEY, GUYS. WHAT HAPPENED? YOU ALRIGHT?
I'm tired.

NICK!


WATCH OUT, NICK.
WHAT FOR?
WE'RE GONNA BRAIN 'EM!
ZZZZZZ

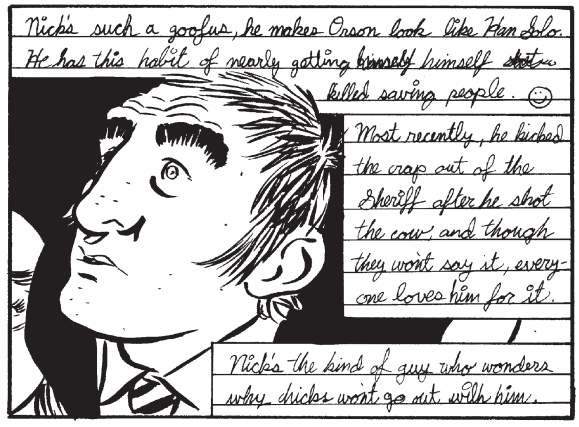
WHY?
THEY KILLED THE COW!
NAH-UH.
YEAH HA!
NAH-UH.

YOU SURE, NICK?
PRETTY SURE.

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
ME, TOO.

hurrrf...

YOU WERE JUST IN TIME, MAN.
WHAT?

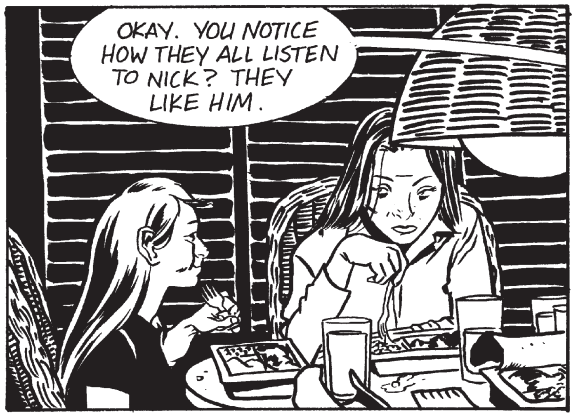

Nick's such a goofus, he makes Orson look like Han Solo. He has this habit of nearly getting ~~himself~~ himself ~~shot~~ killed saving people. ☺
Most recently, he kicked the crap out of the Sheriff after he shot the cow, and though they won't say it, everyone loves him for it.
Nick's the kind of guy who wonders why chicks won't go out with him.

This is our trailer.

DID YOU SEE THE WAY THEY JUST PUSSY TO THAT FAT-ASS SHERIFF?
I KNOW.... I THINK HE'S GOT IT IN FOR US.

YEAH. HE THINKS HE'S GOT THIS TOWN BY THE BALLS. BUT WE'RE GONNA NAIL THAT FUCKER.
YOU THINK WE SHOULD MESS WITH HIM?

OF COURSE. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? SOMETIMES, ORSON...
NO, NO, I'M WITH YOU.


OKAY. YOU NOTICE HOW THEY ALL LISTEN TO NICK? THEY LIKE HIM.

YEAH, WELL, HE'S THE LOCAL HERO.
YAAAA!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE BETH BUT REALLY SMALL.
SAY... WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

I'M GONNA GET NICK ELECTED SHERIFF.
BUT HE'S AN IDIOT!
YEAH, WON'T IT BE GREAT?

The next night, everyone was still in mourning. The wake for poor ol' Lilly Bottoms continued, as it would until Friday's funeral. The Mayor called a special town meeting to unveil his plan to save

I wish I was there. Apparently it was quite a show.

... IT'S VERY GOOD NEWS. THE SIGNS ARE VERY CLEAR TO ME. WE ARE MEANT TO PREPARE! LOOK AT THE SIGNS... FREAKISH ANIMALS!!! FREAKISH ANIMALS IS ONE OF THE SIGNS! NOW THAT GOD HAS CALLED LILLY BOTTOMS BACK TO HIS BOSOM, THE NEXT SIGN IS THE EARTHQUAKE! IT WILL COME SOON! I'M TELLING YOU. CALIFORNIA WILL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN WITHIN THREE YEARS! WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE NEW WATERFRONT! "BURP!"

Contract

WE MUST POOL TOGETHER ALL OF OUR MONEY AND BUILD!

NOW, IF YOU'LL ALL JUST SIGN THIS PAPER, GIVING ME CONTROL OF YOUR BANK--

WHY?

PARDON, MR. MAYOR, BUT WHAT'S THE USE?

YEAH!

MY COUSIN LIVES IN CALI-FORN

WELL, Y'SEE, I-IT'S VERY...

I SAY WE BURN DOWN OUR HOUSES, AND ASK FOR GOVERNMENT AID.

I'M MOVIN' TO KANSAS TO

...Uh... THE SHERIFF WOULD LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING.

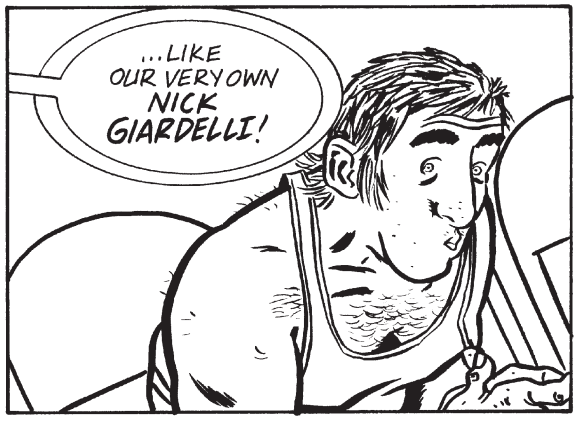
"gulp"

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE SHERIFF MONTANA AND MR. MAYOR ARE PLANNING A LITTLE VACATION WITH YOUR MONEY.
HUH?
MONTANA

HOW LONG ARE WE GONNA LET THIS MAN BULLY US?
I THINK WHAT WE MAY NEED IS A NEW SHERIFF.
I'LL SAY.

DO YOU WANT A FAT, BLOATED CROOK? THE MAN WHO SHOT THE FIVE-LEGGED COW AND GOT US ALL INTO THIS MESS?

OR DO YOU WANT A MAN OF THE FUTURE. A MAN OF IDEAS. A MAN OF ACTION... A HERO. A REAL AMERICAN HERO...


...LIKE OUR VERY OWN NICK GIARDELLI!

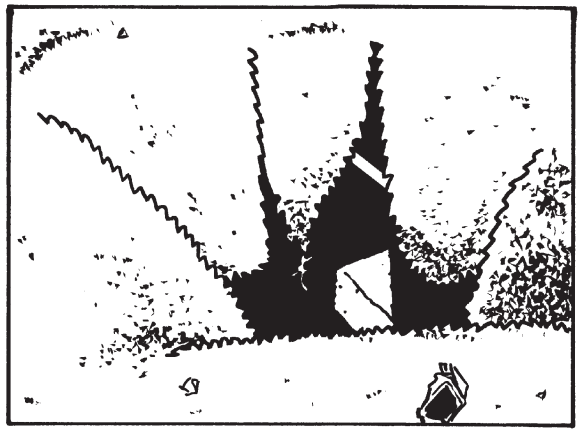
YAYYY!
COOL BEANS, EH, NICK?

NICK! NICK! NICK! NICK! NICK! NICK!

THIP!

While they were out having all the fun, Nina and I were wathing watching TV. At about 8:00, these two really slimy losers named Leslie and Lemmy come over, and Nina takes them into her room.
That was about two hours ago.
OWW! GET YOUR ELBOW OUT OF MY BACK!
RELAX, BABY....
GIVE ME SOME MORE SHIT.
GIVE IT TO HER, MAN.
DON'T TOUCH ME.
NOT YET, Eh?
HERE. HOLD OUT YOUR--
oof!
SHIT!
I DROPPED IT
GET IT!
CAREFUL, DON'T STEP ON IT!
JESUS FUCK!
MAYBE IT'S UNDER THE BED!
OR UP YOUR ASS!
OWW!
It's better than TV. 3
It gets pretty gross after that, and I start to feel a little sorry for her, but then it all stops. I wait a while and don't hear anything, so I worry. I never show it, but I'm a horrible worrier. I'll probably die of a heart attack before I'm thirty.
I also have an overactive imagination, so I slowly slide the door open, fully expecting to find Nina chopped up in little bits with the two shanks naked and passed out from trying to hide the evidence by eating her up.
NINA? ARE YOU OKAY?
GO AWAY.
HEY, DO YOU NEED SOME HELP?
"Whew."
WILL YOU GET THE FUCK OUT.
You fuck-- oHH!
"cough"

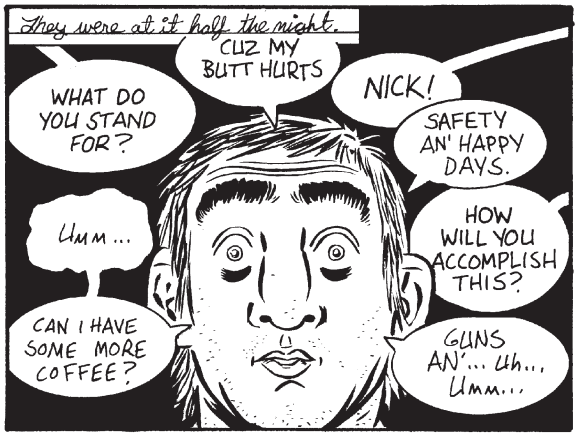
SHIT. JESUS?!



"cough"

EVERYONE WAS SURE SWELL TO NOMINATE ME FOR SHERIFF.
THEY LOVE YOU, NICK. AND YOU CAN WIN, TOO.

WELL, COME ON, LET'S GET STARTED.

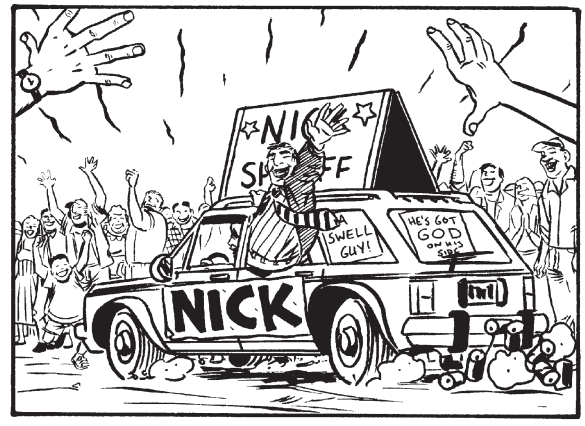

They were at it half the night.
WHAT DO YOU STAND FOR?
CUZ MY BUTT HURTS
NICK!
SAFETY AN' HAPPY DAYS.
Umm...
HOW WILL YOU ACCOMPLISH THIS?
CAN I HAVE SOME MORE COFFEE?
GUNS AN'... Uh... Umm...

COME ON, NICK, WE ONLY HAVE TWO DAYS UNTIL THE ELECTION.
GUNS AN' GOD.
GOOD. NEVER FORGET GOD, NICK. HE PUT YOU WHERE YOU ARE TODAY.
OKEY DOKE.

Uh... BASICALLY I WANT TO BE PRESIDENT.
DINER

SHERIFF
SHERIFF!

HE'LL BRING PROSPERITY BACK TO SEASIDE.
OOO!
VOTE NICK
VOTE


SWELL GUY!
NICK

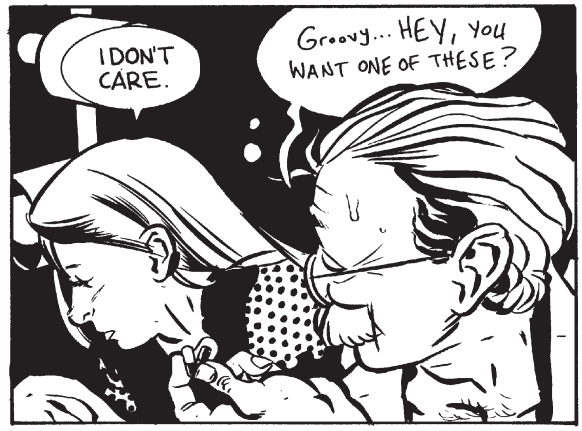
That night, while Orson and Seth were still out campaigning, the blue boys were back. (yuck!)
Ohh... This is good stuff.
I GOT GOOD Stuff.
I HAVE TO USE YOUR FACILITIES.

WELL, HELLO.
SORRY.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I-I WAS JUST GOING IN HERE....

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BABY?
NOTHIN'...

THAT'S NO NAME FOR SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CHICK AS YOURSELF.
WHAT IF I CALL YOU MUFFIN? IS THAT OKAY, MUFFIN?


I DON'T CARE.
Groovy... HEY, YOU WANT ONE OF THESE?

HEY, WHAT'S UP THERE?

THIS IS MUFFIN. MUFFIN WANTS TO COME PARTY WITH US.

COOL. HEY--
hee hee WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?

WE'RE COMIN' BACK, BITCH. KEEP YER SHIRT OFF.
?
HEY, STOP.

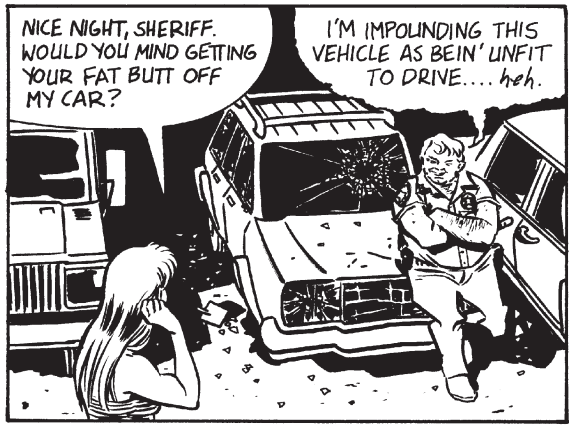
LESLIE...

LESLIE, COME ON.
CHILL...

She's just a little kid.
I WANT A MUFFIN!
She's just a kid, you FUCKER.
I WANT A MUFFIN!
CHAN!
WOO...
STOP!...
STOP...
ABA DABA DABA DABA DABA DABA DABA DAB, SAID THE MONKEY-
I'M the Muffin.
WITH BLUEBERRIES?
MM-HMMM...
...And Butter...
Somehow I kept feeling that she saved me from something. I don't quite know what. Maybe just a lot of violence.

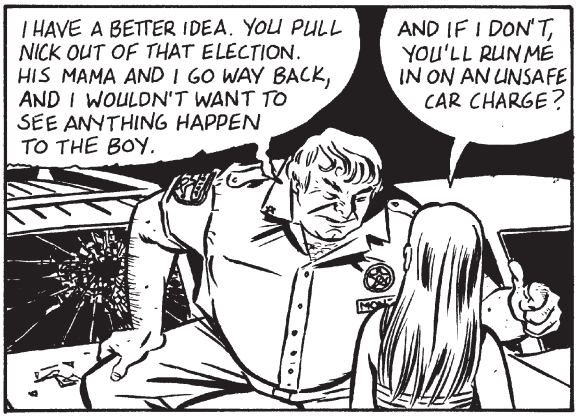
The two stooges left about an hour later, so I decided to try something a little different.
"sniff"
PSST! HEY...
HIYA.
AHHH!
I Know you.
WHY are you here?
TO KEEP YOU COMPANY.

♪ NICK! NICK! NICK! ♪


NICE NIGHT, SHERIFF. WOULD YOU MIND GETTING YOUR FAT BUTT OFF MY CAR?
I'M IMPOUNDING THIS VEHICLE AS BEIN' UNFIT TO DRIVE.... heh.

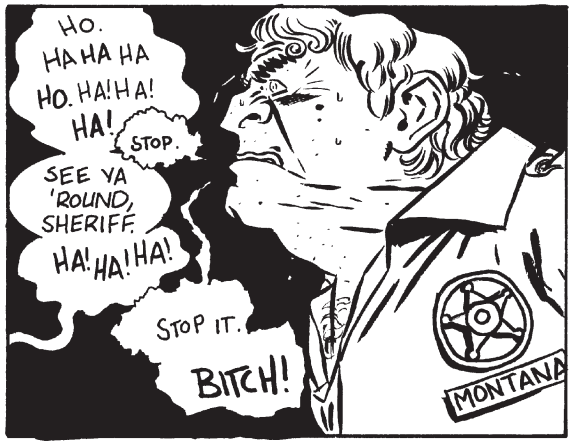
HUH?.. YOU ASSHOLE.
DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, MISSY. I'LL RUN YOU IN!

RUN ME IN. YOU'LL STILL LOSE.


I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. YOU PULL NICK OUT OF THAT ELECTION. HIS MAMA AND I GO WAY BACK, AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THE BOY.
AND IF I DON'T, YOU'LL RUN ME IN ON AN UNSAFE CAR CHARGE?

IF YOU DON'T, I'LL KILL YOU.

Pfft! OH, BOY.


HO. HA HA HA HO. HA! HA! HA!
STOP.
SEE YA 'ROUND, SHERIFF. HA! HA! HA!
STOP IT.
BITCH!
MONTANA

Inside the diner...
I TELL YA, MAN, I REALLY LOVED THAT COW.
WELL, AT LEAST THERE'S STILL THE THREE - LEGGED COW.
FISH

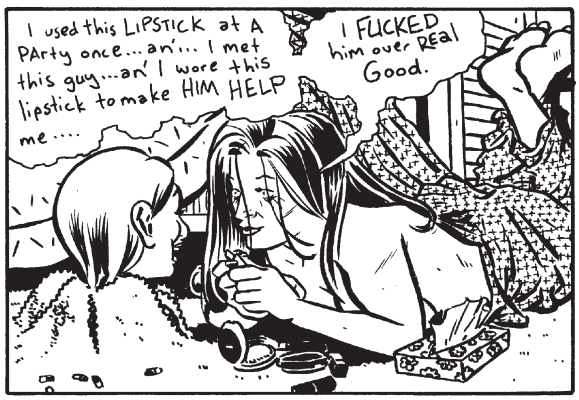
OH, GREAT! NOW WE'RE A LEG SHORT! WE USED TA BE ONE UP. THIS HERE TOWN WAS SPECIAL.
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS. ONCE NICK IS SHERIFF, WE'LL BE SPECIAL AGAIN.
FISH

WHATCHA GONNA DO, NICK?
UH...
WE NEED CHANGE, SEE? THE COW'S GONE, AND THAT'S A BAD CHANGE, RIGHT? SO NICK'LL BE A GOOD CHANGE. THAT'LL BALANCE THE SCALES, AND EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO THE WAY IT WAS...ONLY BETTER.

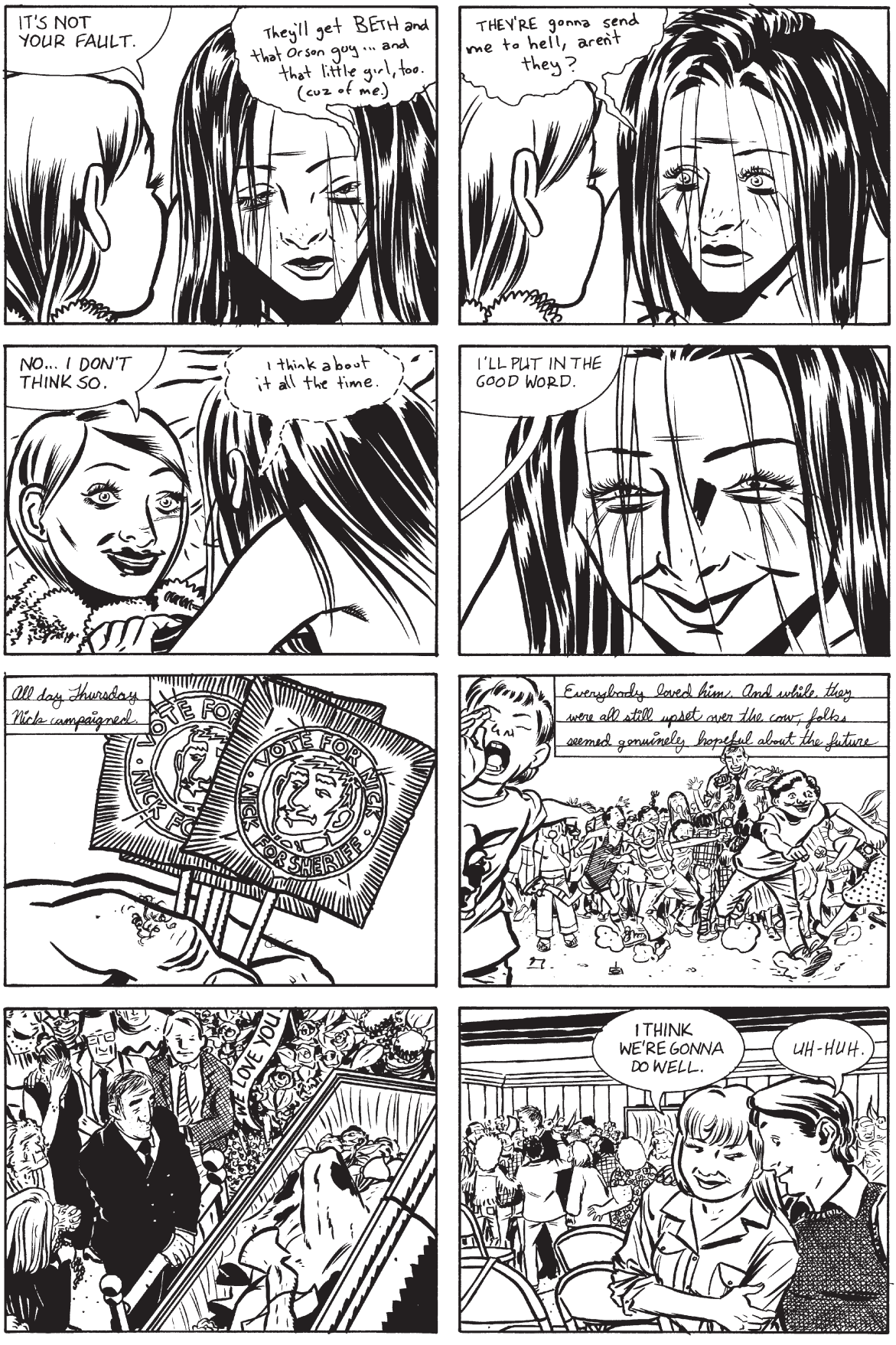
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
FISH

You haVE KINDA THIN lips, so you have to shape them. THIS is A good color for you. The boys really'll go for this on you.

HA! HA! REALLY? YOU THINK SO?
yeah.


I used this LIPSTICK at A PArty once...an'... I met this guy...an' I wore this lipstick to make HIM HELP me....
I FUCKED him over REAL Good.

OH. You should've seen the things THEY Did to him... hee. hee.


IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
They'll get BETH and that Orson guy... and that little girl, too. (cuz of me.)
THEY'RE gonna send me to hell, aren't they?
NO... I DON'T THINK SO.
I think about it all the time.
I'LL PUT IN THE GOOD WORD.
All day Thursday Nick campaigned.
VOTE FOR NICK FOR SHERIFF
Everybody loved him. And while they were all still upset over the cow, folks seemed genuinely hopeful about the future
WE LOVE YOU
I THINK WE'RE GONNA DO WELL.
UH-HUH.

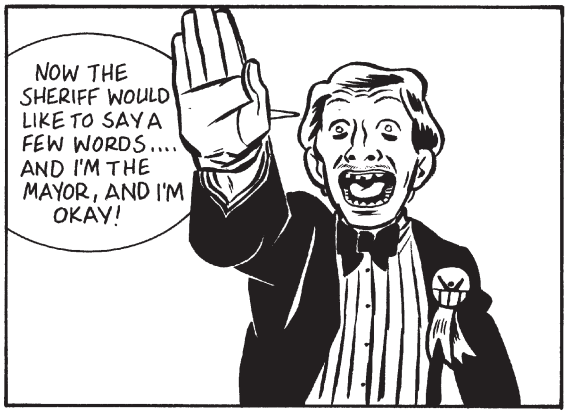
That night everyone gathered in the town hall for the ~~celebration~~ election. Beth and Orson grilled Nick for hours on what to say, and although he was a bit stiff, Nick came through and did a good job.

...AND WHEN I'M SHERIFF, I'LL... uh...RESTORE THAT PRIDE WE ALL HAD JUST LAST WEEK... uh... BEFORE SHERIFF MONTANA KILLED THE COW, AND MADE US SAD.... I'LL SHOW YOU THAT THIS TOWN IS MORE THAN JUST ONE EXTRAORDINARY COW!

IT'S OLD SAM JACKSON, DOWN THERE AT THE HARDWARE STORE, WHO'S BEEN KEEPING OUR HOMES TOGETHER LONG BEFORE THERE WAS A COW!

MY MAMA BAKED A LOAD OF COOKIES FOR Y'ALL...RIGHT UP HERE NEXT TO THE BALLOT BOX.
clap
clap
clap
clap
clap
clap

YOU DID GREAT, MAN. JUST GREAT.

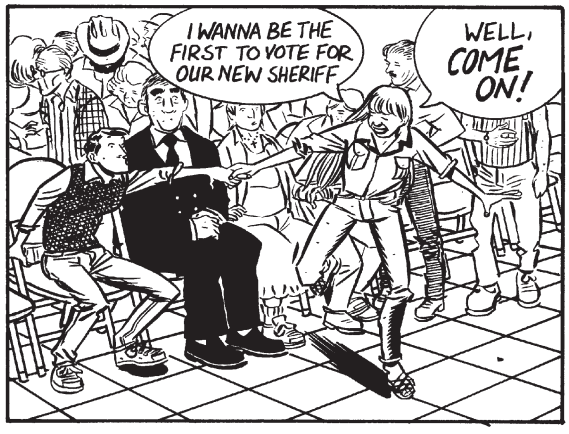

NOW THE SHERIFF WOULD LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS.... AND I'M THE MAYOR, AND I'M OKAY!

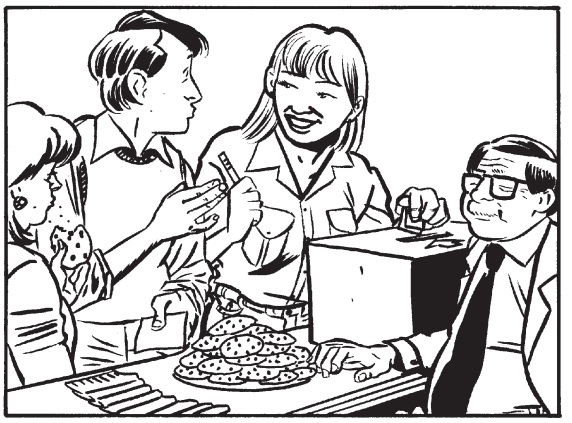
BOO!
HISSSSSSS
BOO!
COWKILLER!
shhhhhh!

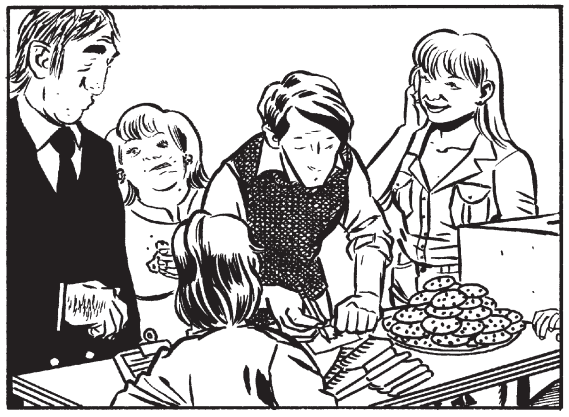
Shhhhhhh...

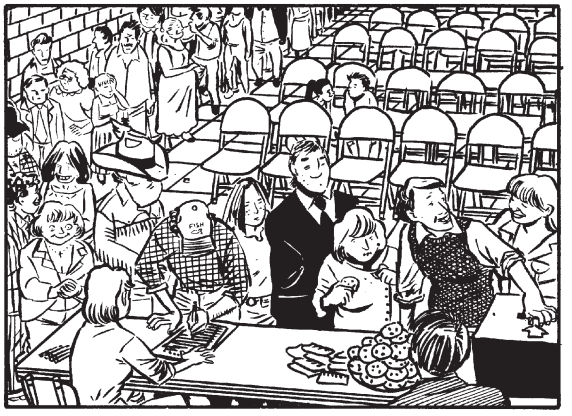
I DON'T WIN... I'LL KILL THE WHOLE LOT OF YA.

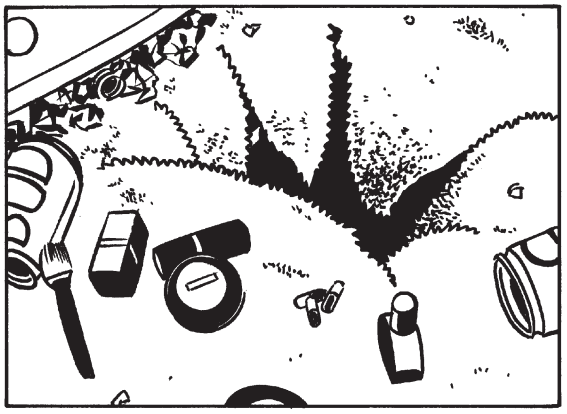
BOO!
TAKE OFF!
BOO!
FATSO!
GET LOST!
LOSE
BOO!


I WANNA BE THE FIRST TO VOTE FOR OUR NEW SHERIFF
WELL, COME ON!

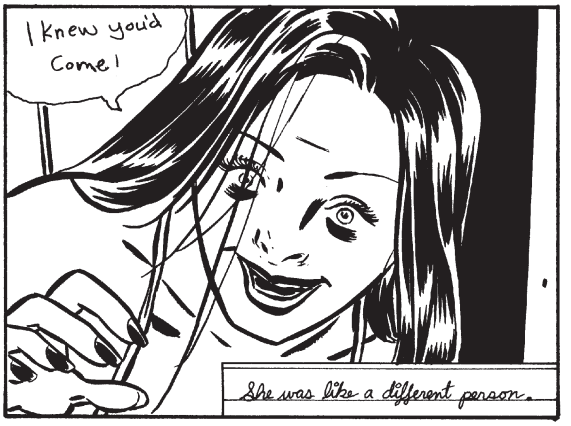








HELLO.


I knew you'd come!
She was like a different person.

We talked and laughed for over an hour. She taught me lots about makeup and stuff, and told me all about her life in Baltimore, which weirdly enough, is where I'm from, too.

She described all these great spots that I was too young to ever go to. She had a great job she really liked as an assistant producer at a radio station there until she met a big shot named Harry, and he made her quit... He really messed her up.

I had a great time

I think she did, too.

Maybe we could do SOMETHING? I think there's A PLACE to SWIM nearby.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN.

If it's NOT, I could always DROWN MYSELF.

YOU SHOULD STOP JOKING LIKE THAT. IT'S REALLY SAD.

I'm too Afraid to, ANYWAY. DON'T LISTEN to me.... I'm hopeless. I'm hopeless. Hopeless.

THAT'S CUZ YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR EVERYTHING. IT'S LIKE, DUH... PEOPLE KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING.

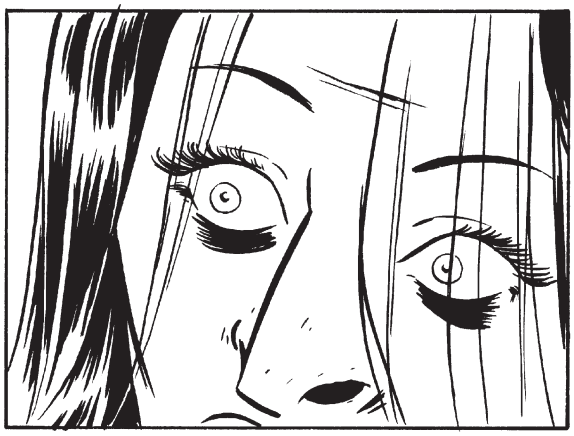
YOU DON'T SEDUCE **EVERYBODY**. PEOPLE CAN JUST LIKE YOU.

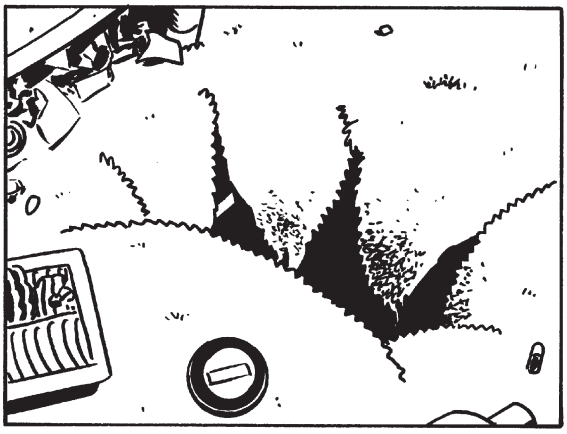
I **MAKE** them feel SORRY for me.

I DON'T FEEL SORRY FOR YOU. YOU ACT PRETTY STUPID. YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE ALL THOSE DRUGS, AND LET THOSE GUYS--

?

IT'S HARD.... YOU'LL HELP ME?



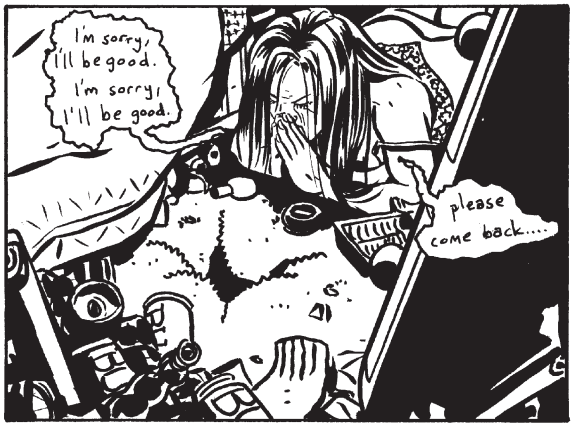


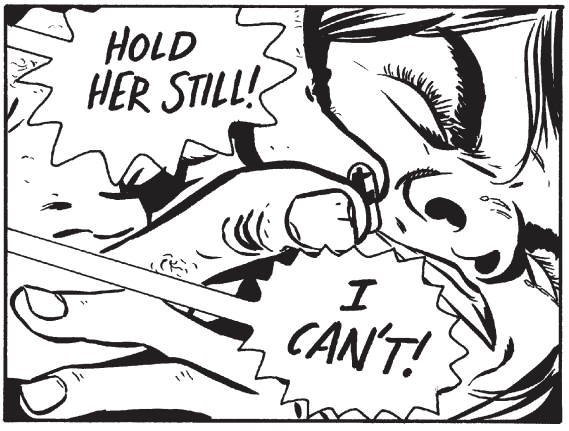
OWW!
a CORK in the HOLE!

IT'S the Muffin.
you COME TO PLAY?

FUCK OFF--
OWW!

SUCH A MOUTH...
POP!
THIS'LL Get you in the MOOD.


I'm sorry, I'll be good. I'm sorry, I'll be good.
please come back....


HOLD HER STILL!
I CAN'T!

BAD. BAD, MUFFIN!
WHAC

huhh... huhh...

Asshole!
OWW!
BUMP!
HEY!

RELAX, BABY...

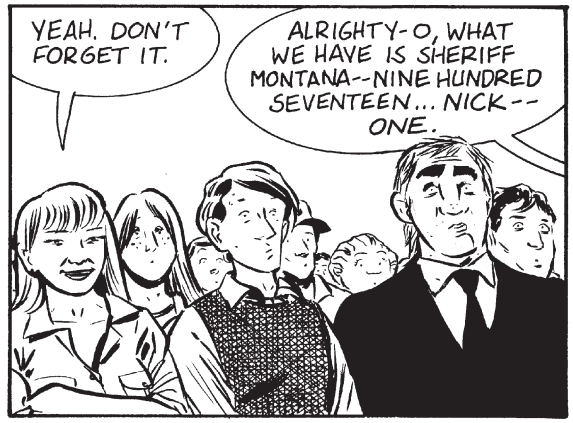
...IT'S OKAY.

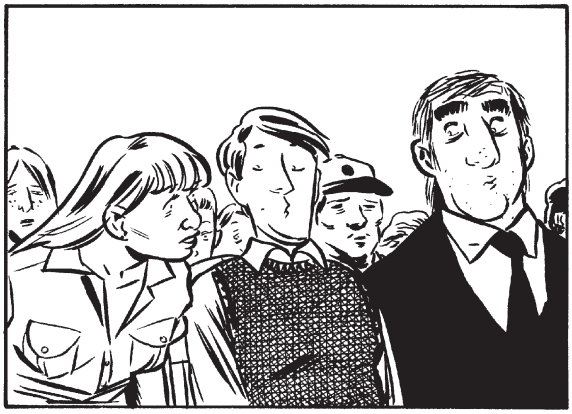
WWW-WAHH!
AHHH!

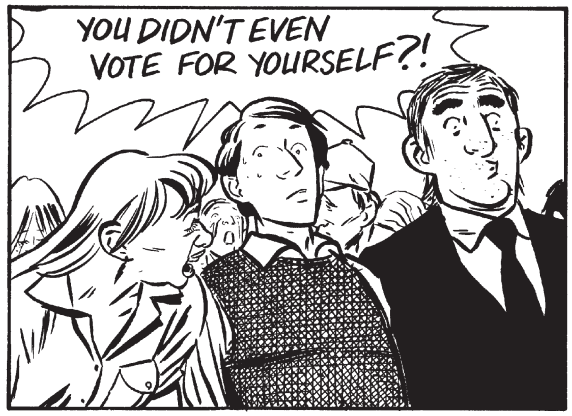
HEY!
WOAH!

CHILL!
OH! OH!
CHILL!
OUTTA MY WAY!

WE'VE ALMOST GOT IT TALLIED, FOLKS. IT'LL JUST BE A MINUTE.
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN GREAT. I OWE THIS ALL TO YOU.


YEAH. DON'T FORGET IT.
ALRIGHTY-O, WHAT WE HAVE IS SHERIFF MONTANA--NINE HUNDRED SEVENTEEN... NICK--ONE.



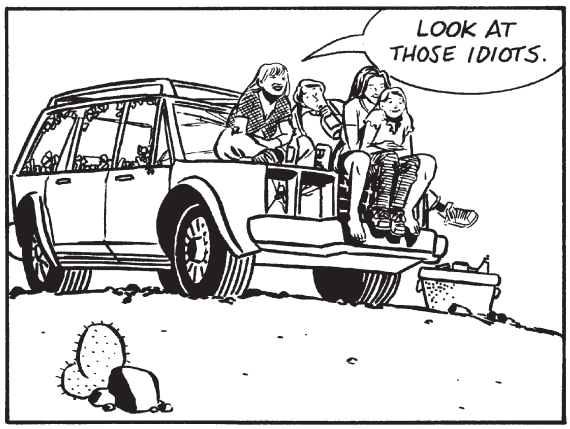

YOU DIDN'T EVEN VOTE FOR YOURSELF?!

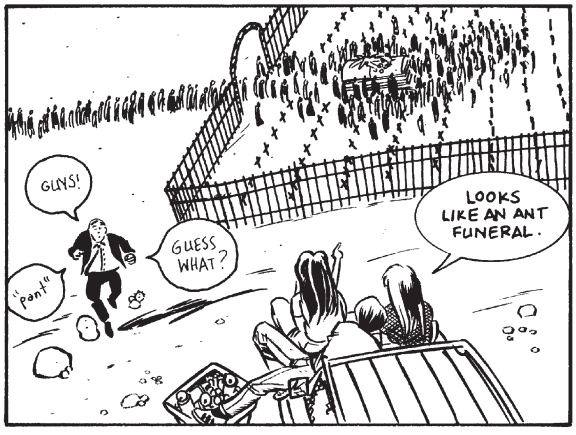
I JUST DIDN'T THINK IT WAS WORTH GETTING SHOT OVER.
DON'T EVEN TALK TO ME.

I'M SICK OF THIS TOWN, THEY--
HEY, WHERE'S THE KID?

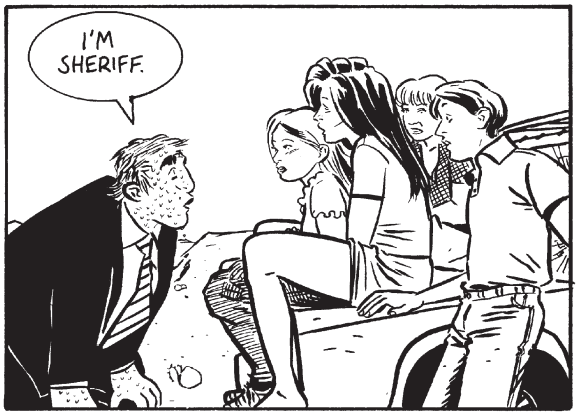
NINA? HAVE YOU SEEN--

Friday...
You have never seen such a display of depression as there was on the faces of the townsfolk that day. They might as well have been burying themselves.




GUYS!
"pant"
GUESS WHAT?
LOOKS LIKE AN ANT FUNERAL.

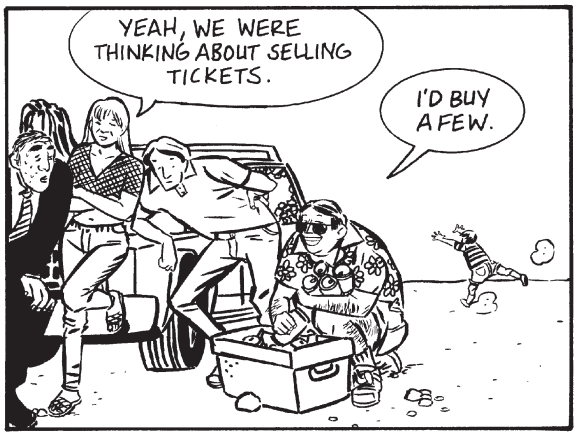
GET LOST.
huff! huff! Montana... "pant"... had a heart... attack this morning... "pant"... HE'S DEAD!
huff!

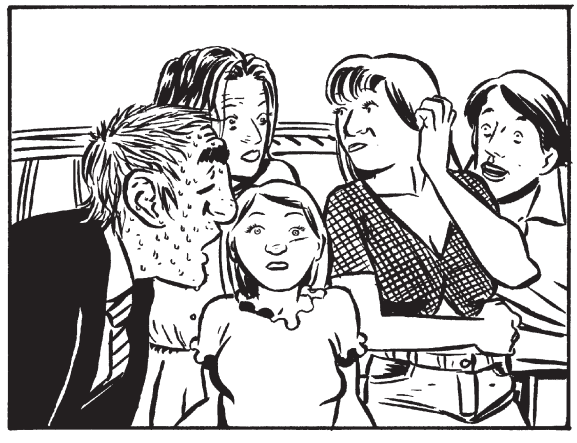

I'M SHERIFF.

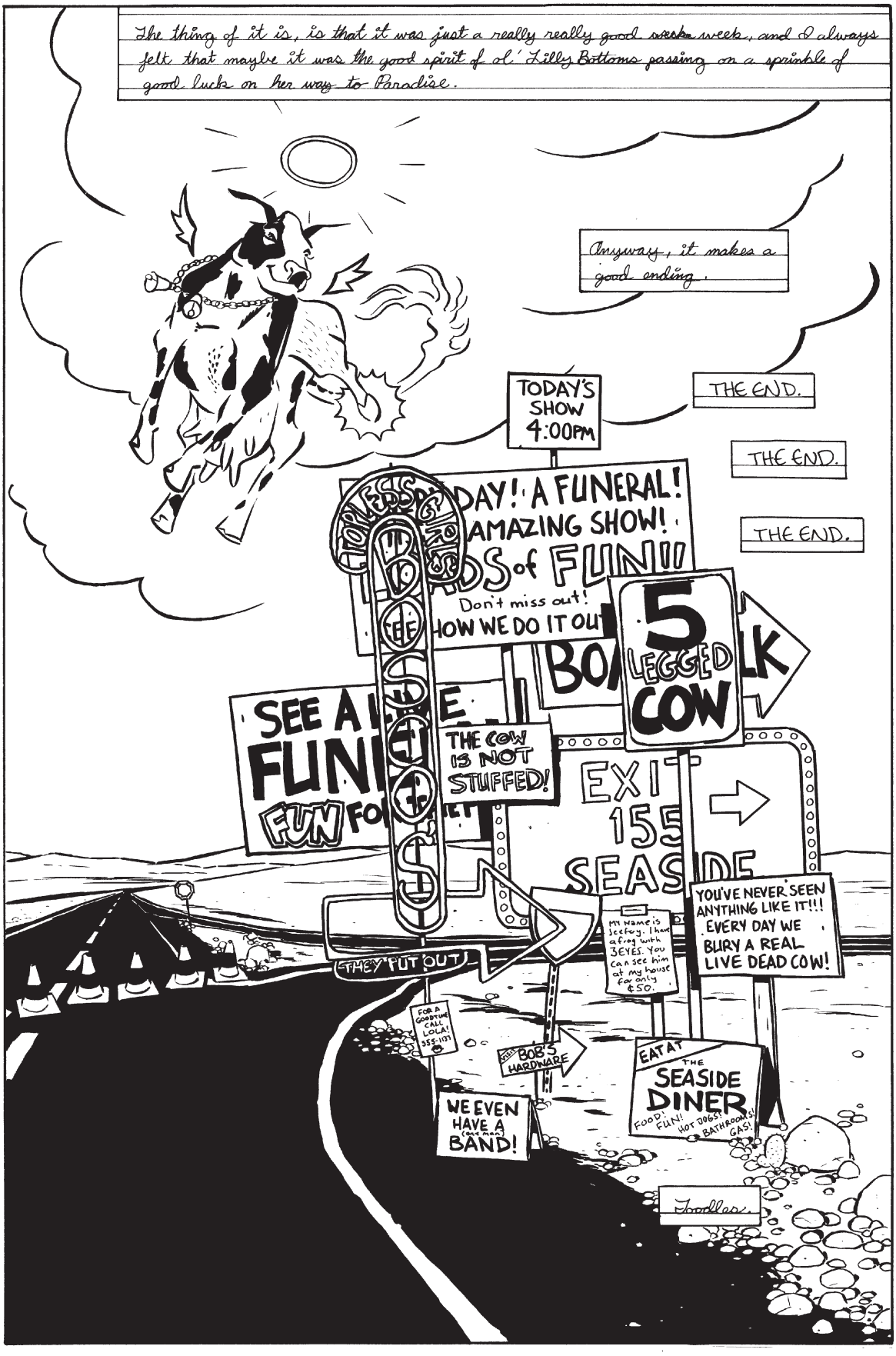
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
EXCUSE ME.
?

COULD I BUY A FEW OF THOSE SODAS OFF YOU? WE'VE DRIVEN A LONG WAY, AND WE'RE REAL THIRSTY.

HELP YOURSELF. WHERE FROM?
BALTIMORE... HEY, THIS IS QUITE A SHOW. WE WENT TO THAT WAKE, TOO. THAT'S SOME COW.


YEAH, WE WERE THINKING ABOUT SELLING TICKETS.
I'D BUY A FEW.




The thing of it is, is that it was just a really really good week, and I always felt that maybe it was the good spirit of ol' Lilly Bottoms passing on a sprinkle of good luck on her way to Paradise.
Anyway, it makes a good ending.
THE END.
THE END.
THE END.
TODAY'S SHOW 4:00PM
DAY! A FUNERAL! AMAZING SHOW! DS of FUN!!
Don't miss out!
HOW WE DO IT OUT
5 LEGGED COW
THE COW IS NOT STUFFED!
EXIT 155 SEASIDE
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!!! EVERY DAY WE BURY A REAL LIVE DEAD COW!
My name is Jeefey. I have a frog with 3 EYES. You can see him at my house for only $50.
THEY PUT OUT
FOR A GOODTIME CALL LOLA! 555-1137
BOB'S HARDWARE
EAT AT THE SEASIDE DINER
FOOD! FUN! HOT DOGS! BATHROOMS! GAS!
WE EVEN HAVE A (SOUL MAN) BAND!
Foodless.

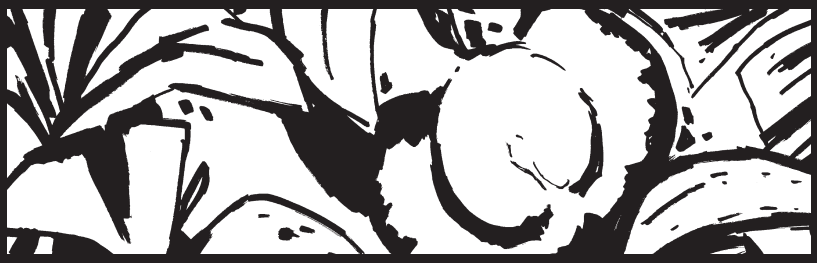
THE END...

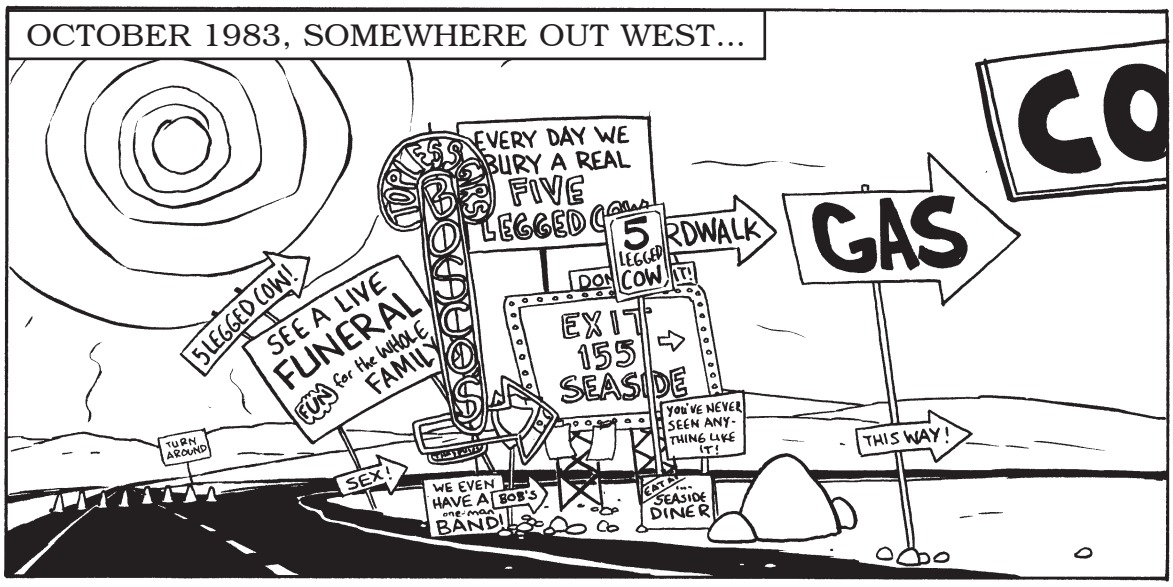
We love freakish cows. This photo was sent to us by Matthew Large of Wilmington, DE.

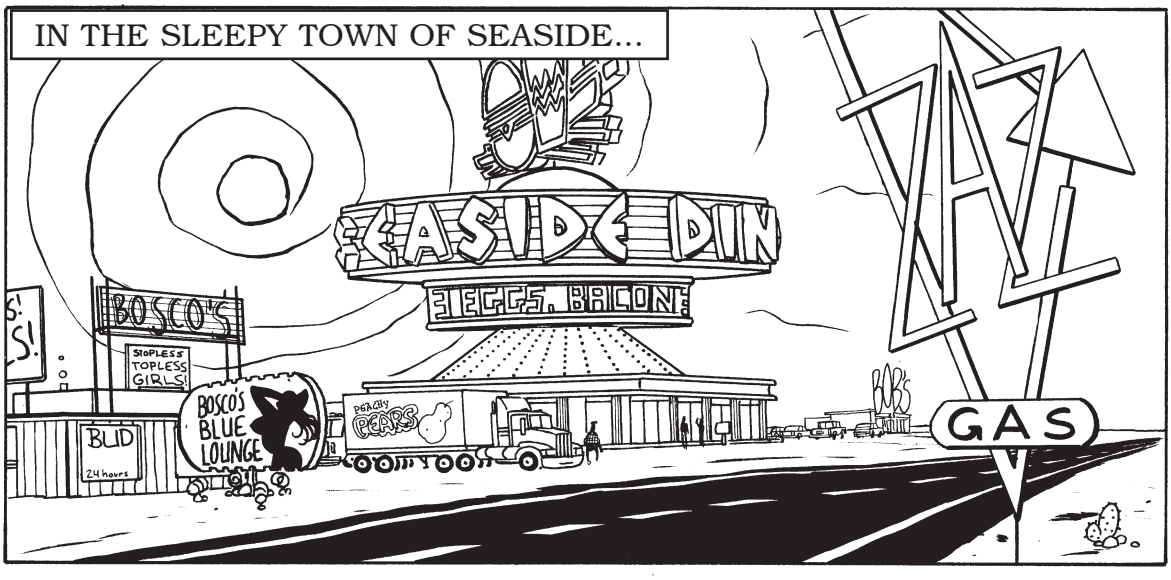
SNAP!

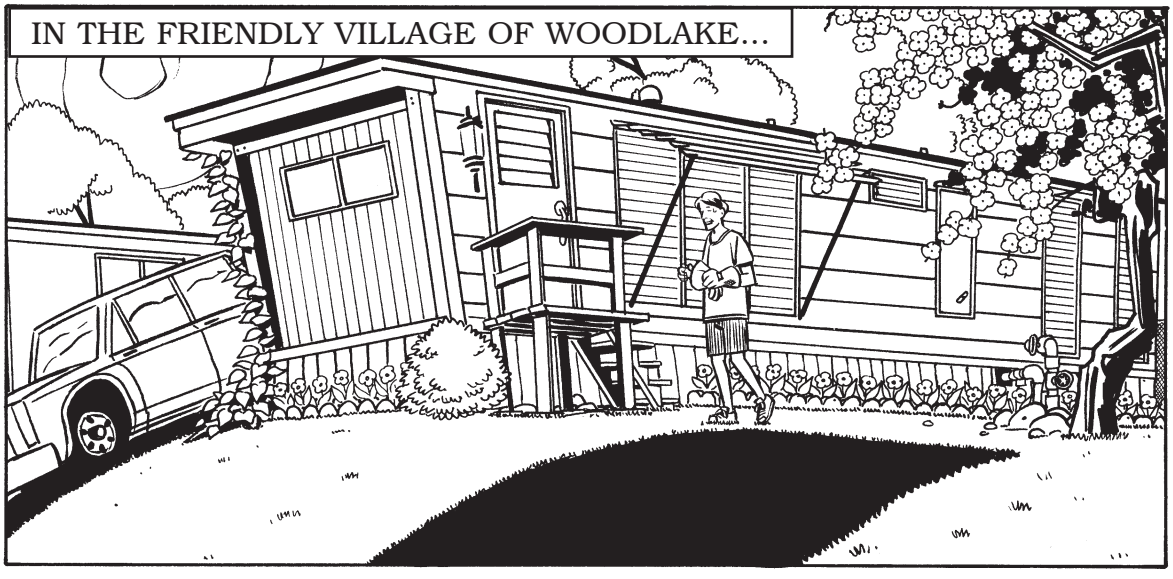
7

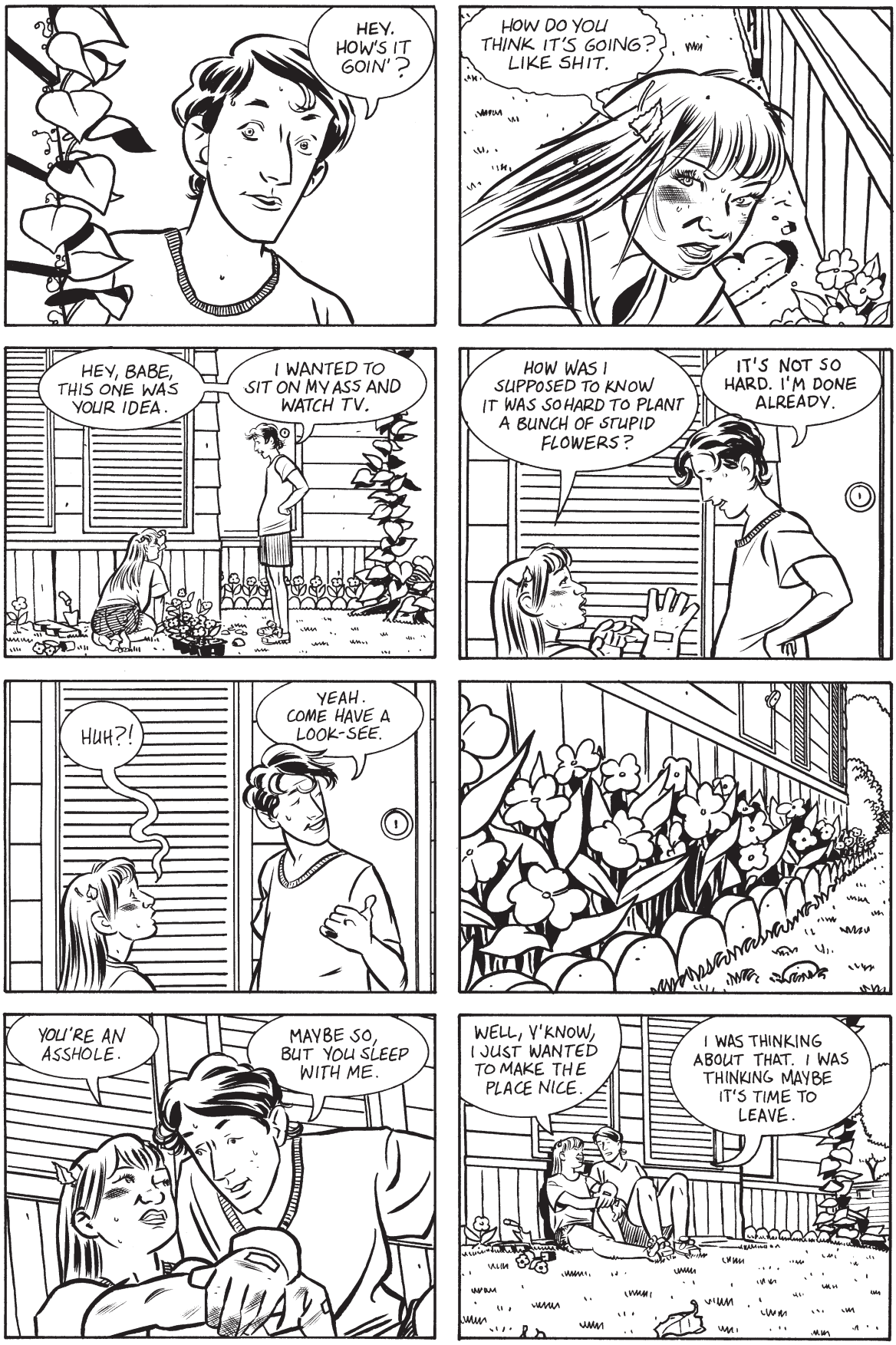
“You’ve Come A Long Way, Baby”




OCTOBER 1983, SOMEWHERE OUT WEST...
EVERY DAY WE BURY A REAL FIVE LEGGED COW
5 LEGGED COW
GAS
5 LEGGED COW!
SEE A LIVE FUNERAL FUN for the WHOLE FAMILY
BOSCO'S
EXIT 155 SEASIDE
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
TURN AROUND
SEX!
WE EVEN HAVE A one-man BAND!
BOB'S
SEASIDE DINER
THIS WAY!


IN THE SLEEPY TOWN OF SEASIDE...
SEASIDE DIN
EGGS, BACON
BOSCO'S
STOPLESS TOPLESS GIRLS!
BOSCO'S BLUE LOUNGE
BLID
24 hours
DEADLY PEARS
BOB'S
GAS


IN THE FRIENDLY VILLAGE OF WOODLAKE...

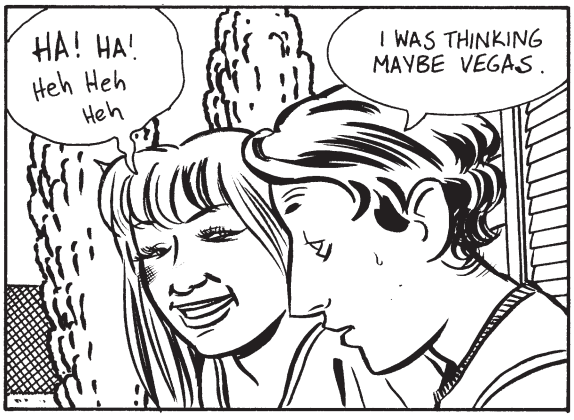

HEY. HOW'S IT GOIN'?
HOW DO YOU THINK IT'S GOING? LIKE SHIT.
HEY, BABE, THIS ONE WAS YOUR IDEA.
I WANTED TO SIT ON MY ASS AND WATCH TV.
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT WAS SO HARD TO PLANT A BUNCH OF STUPID FLOWERS?
IT'S NOT SO HARD. I'M DONE ALREADY.
HUH?!
YEAH. COME HAVE A LOOK-SEE.
YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE.
MAYBE SO, BUT YOU SLEEP WITH ME.
WELL, Y'KNOW, I JUST WANTED TO MAKE THE PLACE NICE.
I WAS THINKING ABOUT THAT. I WAS THINKING MAYBE IT'S TIME TO LEAVE.

WHAT'S THIS?...
WELL, IT'S BEEN OVER A YEAR, Y'KNOW? THEY CAN'T STILL BE LOOKING FOR US.

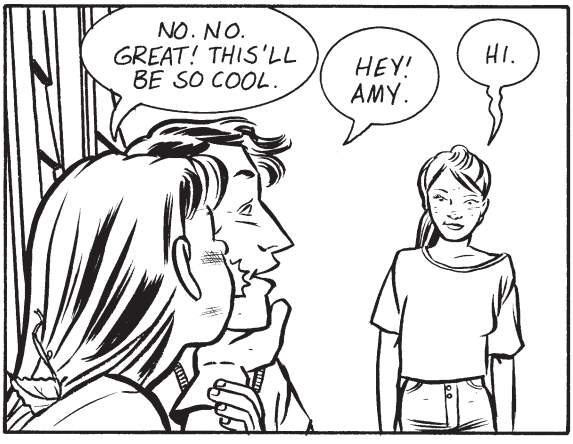
I MEAN, WE SHOULD STILL BE CAUTIOUS AN ALL, BUT...
PLUS, BETH, I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT NINA.

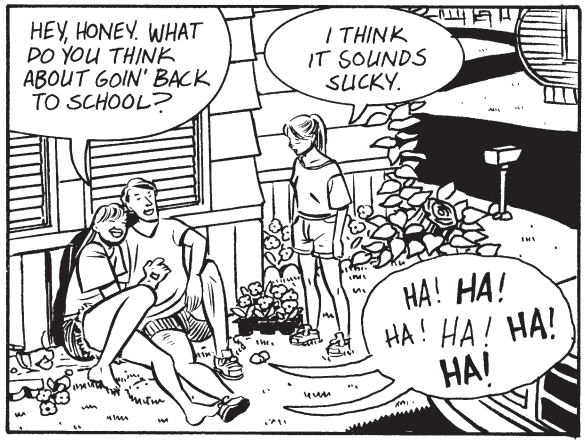
FUCK HER! I'VE MADE MYSELF SICK OVER HER. IF SHE WANTS TO SNORT UP EVERY LAST OUNCE OF THAT SHIT, LET HER.
STILL, THOUGH, THIS PLACE ISN'T HELPING.

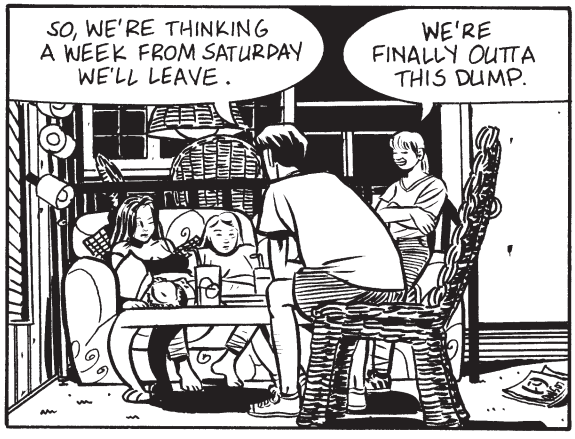
BUT WE'VE JUST GOTTEN THIS PLACE WHERE WE WANT IT. NEW SHERIFF. EVERY-ONE'S AFRAID OF US.
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN. THERE'S NO MORE CHALLENGES HERE ANYMORE.


HA! HA! Heh Heh Heh
I WAS THINKING MAYBE VEGAS.

ORSON!
JUST FOR A LITTLE BIT. I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'LL END UP, BUT I WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE.

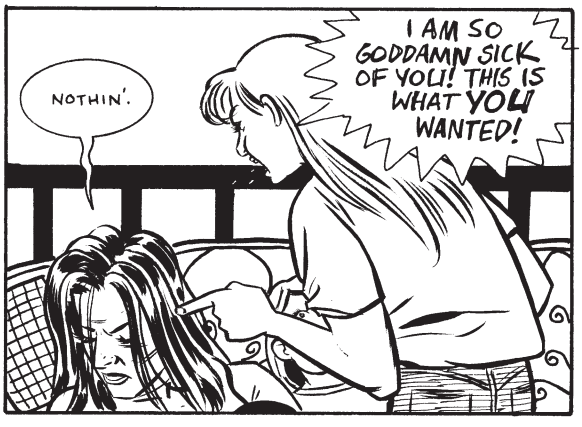

NO. NO. GREAT! THIS'LL BE SO COOL.
HEY! AMY.
HI.


HEY, HONEY. WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT GOIN' BACK TO SCHOOL?
I THINK IT SOUNDS SUCKY.
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

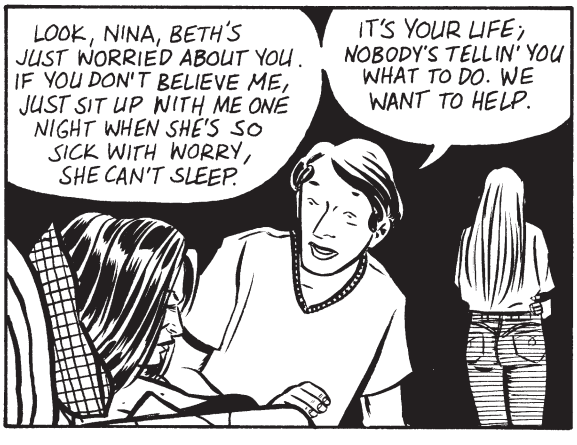

SO, WE'RE THINKING A WEEK FROM SATURDAY WE'LL LEAVE.
WE'RE FINALLY OUTTA THIS DUMP.

WeeeOooo... WE SHOULD THROW A PARTY.

ACTUALLY, WE WANTED TO KEEP IT QUIET. GO OUT FOR A PICNIC AND JUST NOT COME BACK--
WHAT IS WITH YOU?!


NOTHIN'.
I AM SO GODDAMN SICK OF YOU! THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED!

FUCK, MAN, I WANT YOU TO LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE, BITCH!
CUNT! WHORE!!!
NO! NO! GUYS! STOP! STOP!

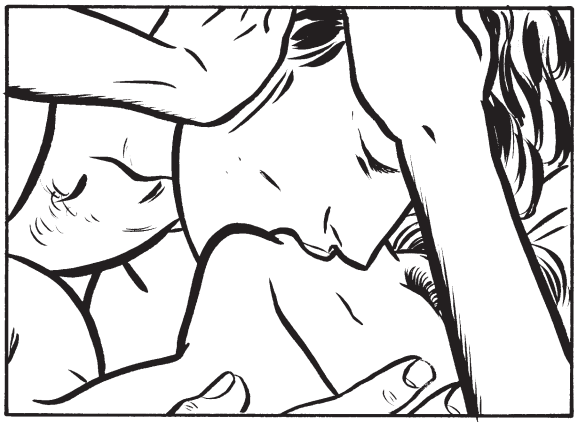

LOOK, NINA, BETH'S JUST WORRIED ABOUT YOU. IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST SIT UP WITH ME ONE NIGHT WHEN SHE'S SO SICK WITH WORRY, SHE CAN'T SLEEP.
IT'S YOUR LIFE; NOBODY'S TELLIN' YOU WHAT TO DO. WE WANT TO HELP.

BUT IT'S GOT TO COME FROM YOU. WE LOVE YOU, AN' WE'LL BE THERE WHEN YOU ASK, BUT YOU GOTTA DECIDE TO STOP HURTING YOURSELF.
OKAY?

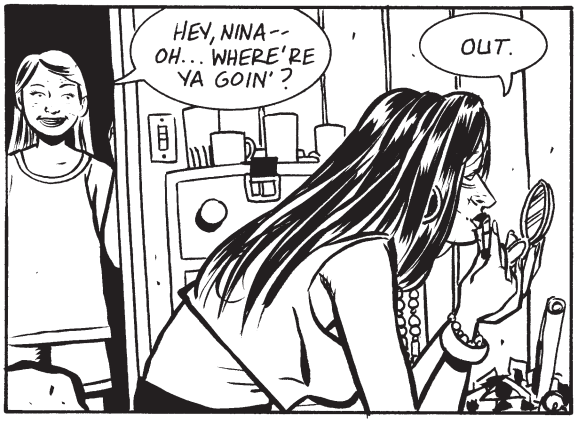
I'M PROUD OF YOU, ORSON.
YOU'VE BEEN HANDLING YOURSELF PRETTY WELL.

WELL, THINGS HAVE GOTTEN SO SCREWED UP LATELY. LIKE WITH NINA--
ENOUGH! NOT TONIGHT, OKAY?... COME TO BED.

IT'S JUST THAT I--
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY, BABY.



Knock Knock


HEY, NINA-- OH... WHERE'RE YA GOIN'?
OUT.

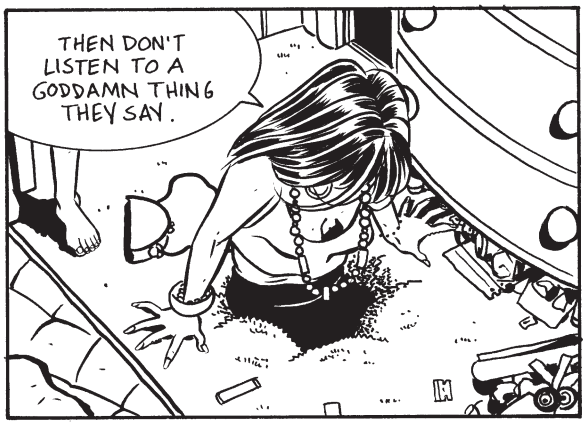
I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD DO SOMETHING. Y'KNOW...WITH MAKEUP OR SOMETHING.

YOU THOUGHT WRONG. I CAN'T TONIGHT.
I DON'T THINK THEY'D WANT YOU TO GO OUT.
SNIFF!

YOU COULD GET IN TROU--
HEY! FUCK YOU! I DON'T NEED YOU AND YOUR PIMPLY FUCKIN' FACE TELLIN' ME WHAT TO DO!

JESUS.
It's--It's--I only...

LOOK, KID, THEY'RE NOT MY PARENTS. ARE THEY YOUR PARENTS?
N-no.


THEN DON'T LISTEN TO A GODDAMN THING THEY SAY.

BETH. ORSON.
OOOH...

huhh... huhh... huhh...
nnn...
mmm... mmm...
AHH!

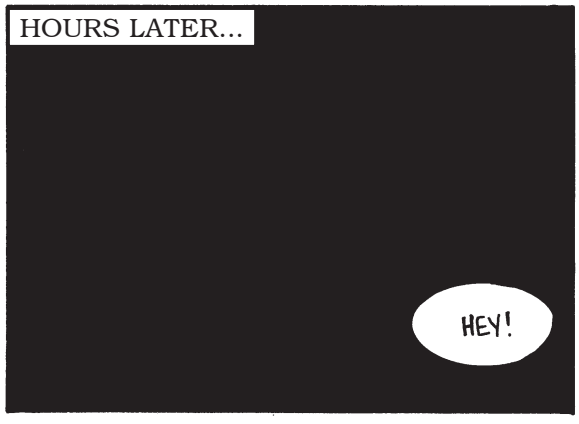
MMMMMM...

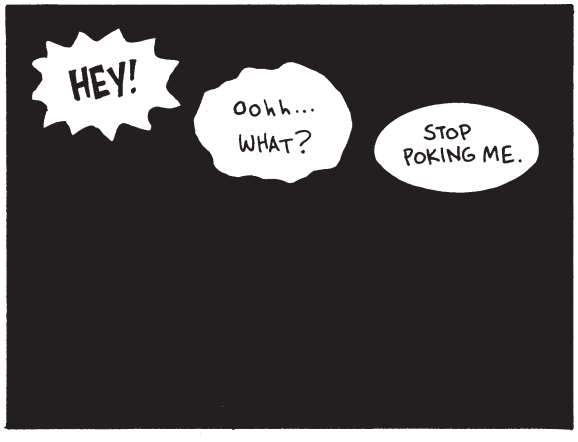
OHH! AHHHH!
OHHH! SHIT... YEAH...

AHH!
AHH!
OH! OH, YEAH! OH, BABY!

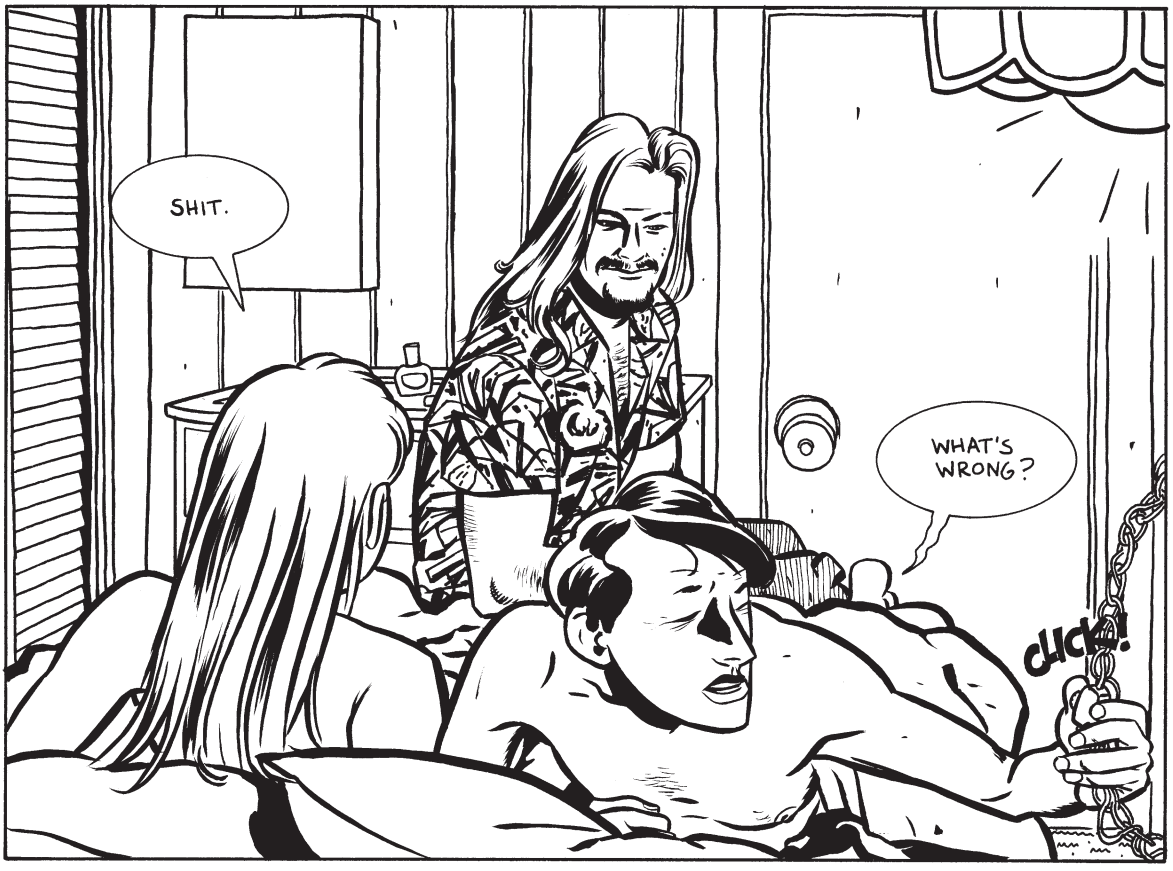
MMMPH!
MNNNNNNNNNNNNN...
UNGH!

I LOVE YOU, BETH.
"sigh"
I LOVE YOU, TOO, ORSON.


HOURS LATER...
HEY!


HEY!
Oohh... WHAT?
STOP POKING ME.

I'M NOT POKING YOU.
OWW!
FUCK.
YOU'D BETTER TURN ON THE LIGHT.


SHIT.
WHAT'S WRONG?
CLICK!

AHHH!

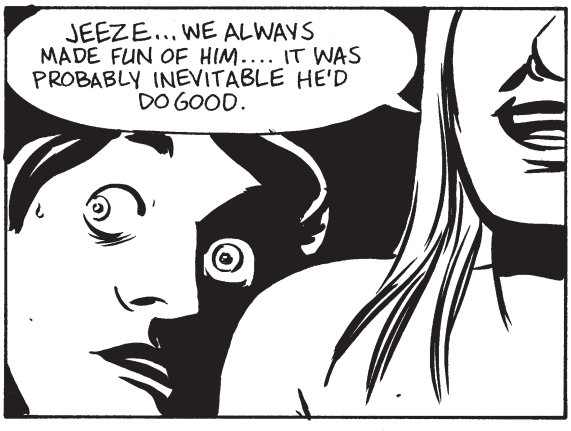
SHHHHH...
TURN OFF THE LIGHT.

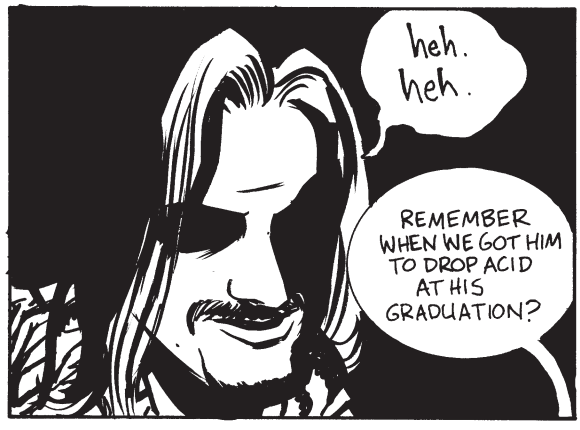
CLICK!

HEY, SCOTTIE, HOW'S IT GOIN'?

NOT TOO BAD. I'M A LITTLE TIRED.
HOW'S THE OLD GANG?

FUCKED UP AS EVER.
THOUGH EVERETT'S MARRIED. GOT A JOB AT AN ADVERTISING AGENCY IN NEW YORK, MAKIN' SIX FIGURES.


JEEZE... WE ALWAYS MADE FUN OF HIM.... IT WAS PROBABLY INEVITABLE HE'D DO GOOD.


heh. heh.
REMEMBER WHEN WE GOT HIM TO DROP ACID AT HIS GRADUATION?

HA HA.
YEAH...
HA HA HA

WHERE'S MY COKE?

Uh...SCOTT. SIR--
OWW!
IT'S GONE.

WE USED IT, SOLD IT, BOUGHT MORE, AND HAD A PARTY. YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE.
ANYWAY, IT'S HARRY'S, NOT YOURS. GO BACK AND TELL HIM--

YOU CAN TELL HIM YOURSELF. HE'LL BE HERE IN A FEW HOURS.

HE'S COMING HERE?

HOW IS EVERYTHING IN HERE?
FINE. GO PULL THE CAR UP.
WE'RE COMING OUT IN A MINUTE.

HI, MONSTER.

BETH...
I SEE YOU'RE STILL WITH PEANUT.

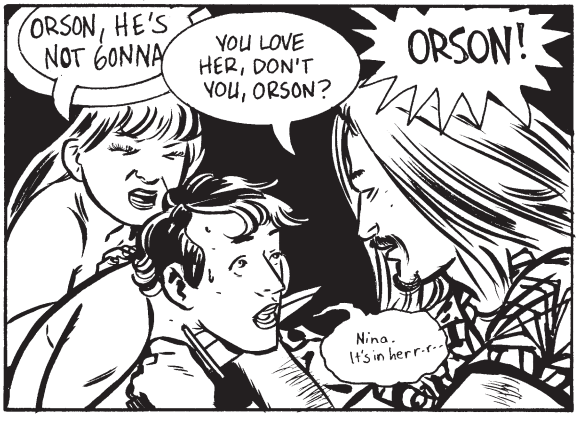
DO I GET TO PISS IN THE JEW BOY'S BRAIN?
NOT YET. GET THE CAR.

SCOTT, COME ON. WHAT'S THE BIG--
I WANNA TALK TO THE KID. LET GO OF HIS BALLS.

AHH!
ORSON, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

ORSON, TELL ME WHERE THE COKE IS.

Beth... I-I...
JUST SHUT UP!
SCOTT, WE CAN HANDLE THIS. HE'S JUST A KID--
NO, NO. HE'S ALL GROWN UP. I WAS THERE AT THE PARTY.


ORSON, HE'S NOT GONNA
YOU LOVE HER, DON'T YOU, ORSON?
ORSON!
Nina. It's in herr-r-

HACK!
ASSHOLE!

OWW! HEY!
FUCKER!
ALRIGHT. BREAK IT UP.

AS YOU SAY, HE'S JUST A KID. NOW GET UP. GET YOUR CLOTH--
THUD!
RIC
RIC
RIC

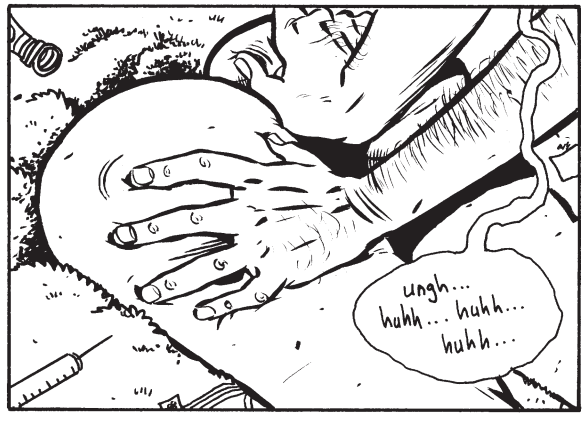
OH, MY GOD!
?

DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'LL REGRET LATER.

"sniff" huhh...huhh come on...

Pull... oh, shit... oh, shit... "sniff"... huhh huhh...

come on... h-huh-huh... come on...


ungh... huhh... huhh... huhh...

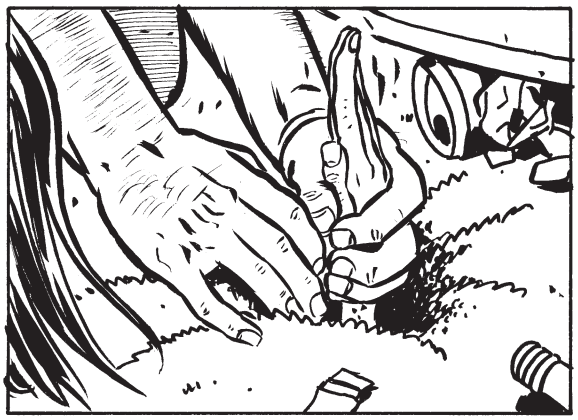
"sob" huff...huff...

nnnn...

uungh! huff! huff!
h-h-h... help me...
AAAAAA!
oh, no. oh, no.
BETH! BETH!
?
OH, GOD... SHE'S STUCK... PULL...

HUP!

I HEARD A SCREAM.
UNDER THE HOUSE. I'M LOSING MY GRIP!

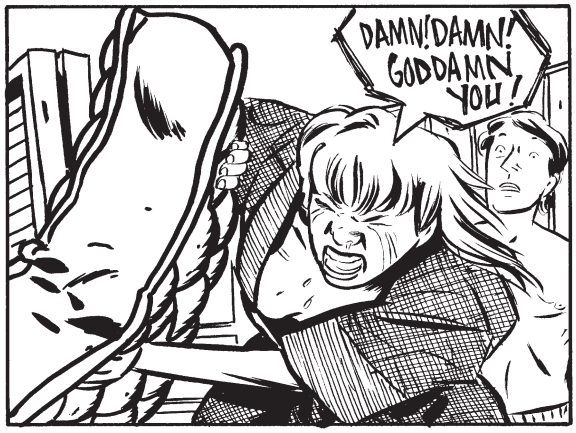


NNN...
COME ON, YOU FUCKER...

SHIT.

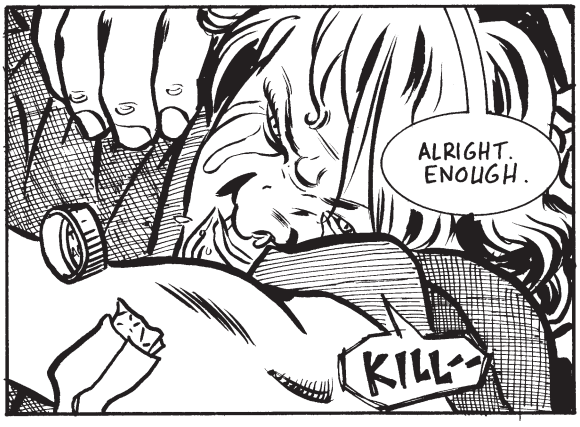
YOU SEE 'IM?
I SEE HIM.
DON'T--
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BAM!

DON'T BOTHER.
LET'S FINISH UP AND GET OUT OF HERE.


DAMN! DAMN! GODDAMN YOU!

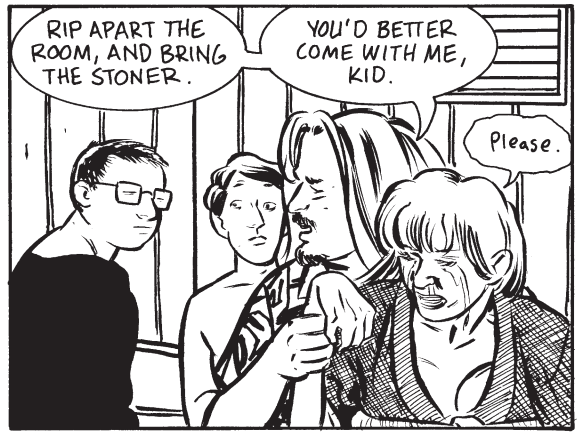
GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE. GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE. GET THE FUCK--

FUCKIN'...
WHAT DID YOU DO?! YOU SHIT! KILL YOU!


ALRIGHT. ENOUGH.
KILL--

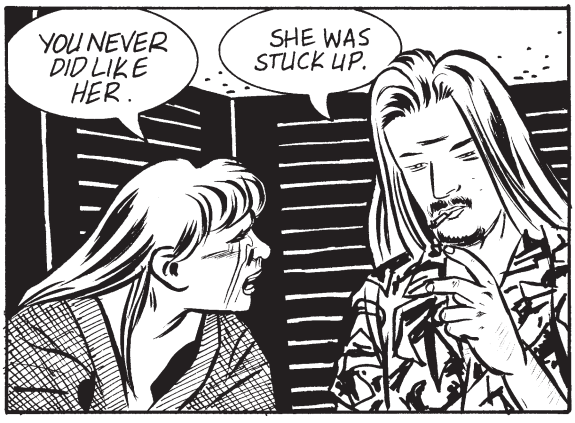
UP YOU GO!
HEY! HEY! RELAX, BABY. RELAX.

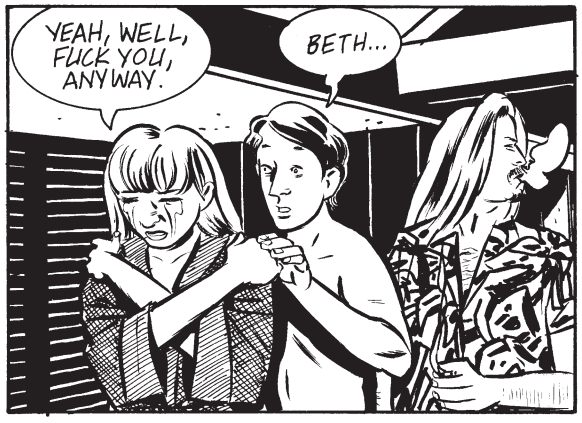
P-PLEASE, SCOTT. PLEASE. PLEASE LET GO.
SHHHHHH... NOT YET. LATER.


RIP APART THE ROOM, AND BRING THE STONER.
YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME, KID.
Please.

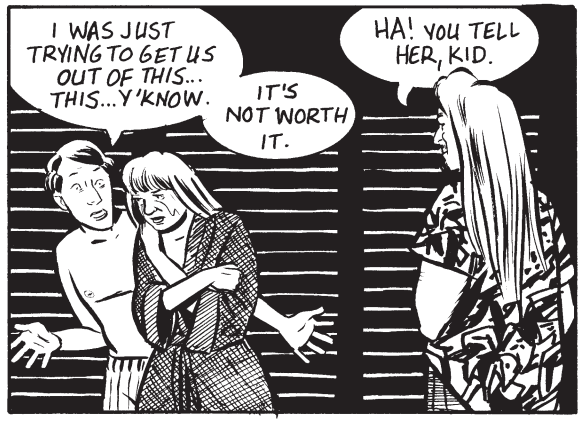
DARN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T JUST KNIFE THAT FUCKER.
AS SOON AS I FIND THE COKE.


YOU NEVER DID LIKE HER.
SHE WAS STUCK UP.


YEAH, WELL, FUCK YOU, ANYWAY.
BETH...

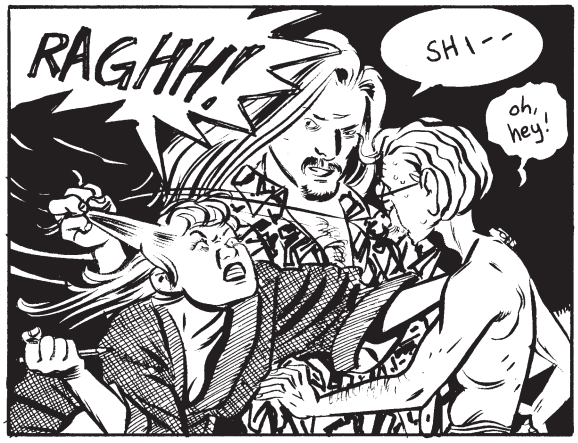
DON'T TOUCH ME!
AND KEEP YOUR GODDAMN MOUTH SHUT.


I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET US OUT OF THIS... THIS...Y'KNOW.
IT'S NOT WORTH IT.
HA! YOU TELL HER, KID.

YOU'RE AN IDIOT. AS SOON AS THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT, HE GIVES YOU TO MONSTER.
AND YOU DON'T THINK **HE'S** FORGOTTEN WHAT YOU **DID** TO HIM?

GIVE ME A SMOKE.
NO WAY.
I SHOWED YOU THAT ONE.

YOU GUYS DO ANY PARTYIN' WITH A SHITLOAD OF COKE? IN TWO SUITCASES?
Uhh... Yeah, man. Yeah, man. I got it.
ZZZ


RAGHH!
SHI--
oh, hey!

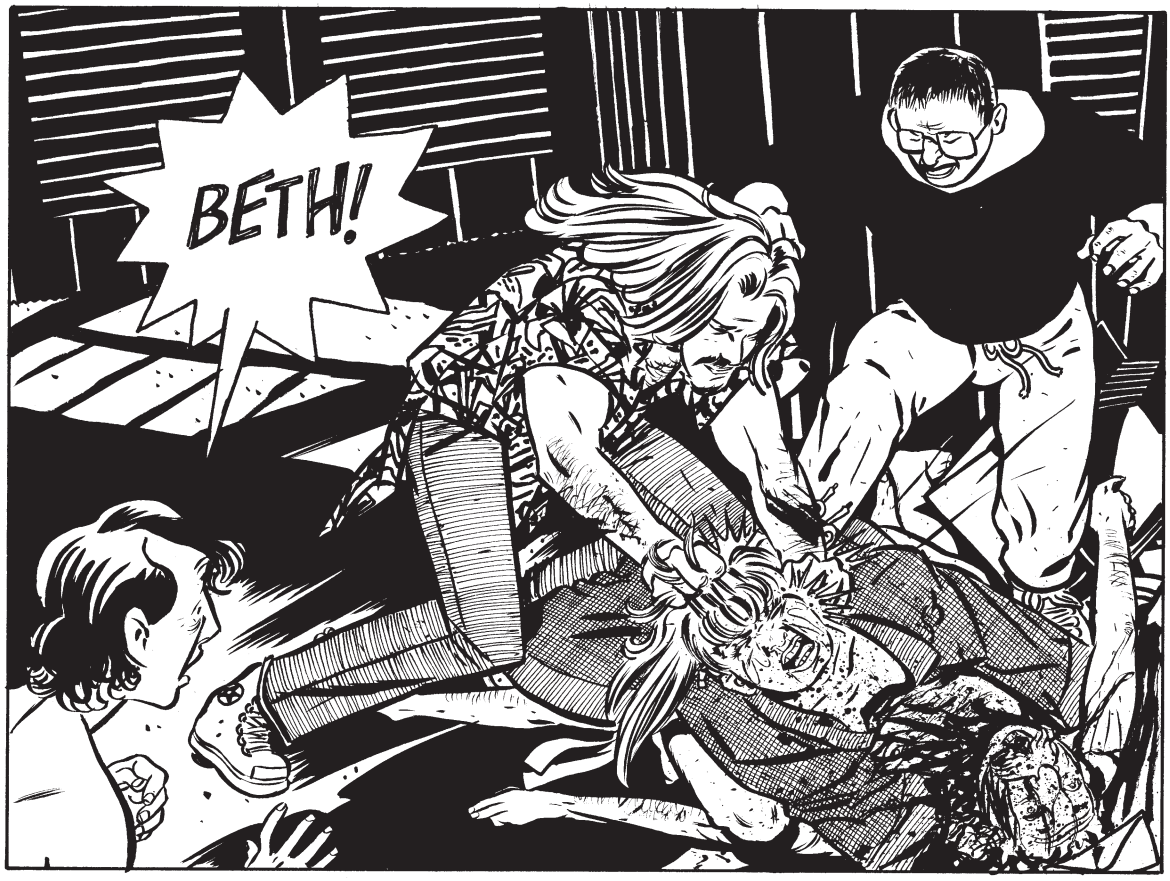
HUK!

RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
RAH!

CRASH
CRASH
CRASH

UNGH!

SSSSSSS


BETH!

AAA! "cough"...

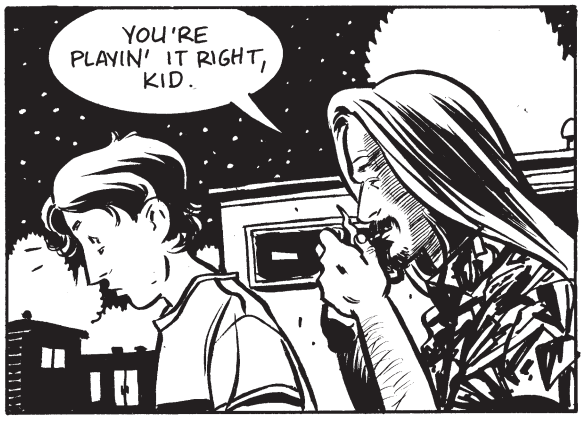
...cough" "cough" heh... "sniff" HA! HA! OWWW...

SPOKCH!
GLUK

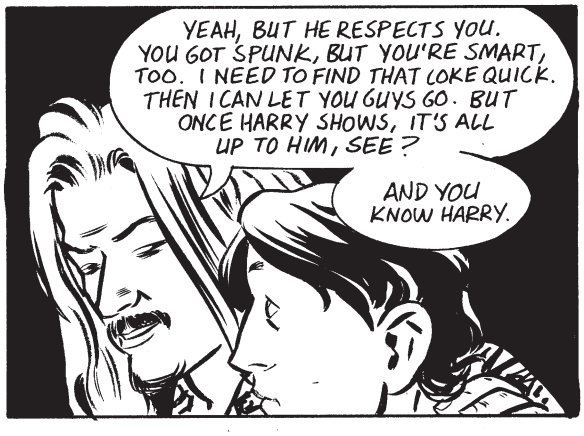
Looks like you're... gonna have to deal with me now, Spanky. HA!... OWW!

HELL IF I WILL.

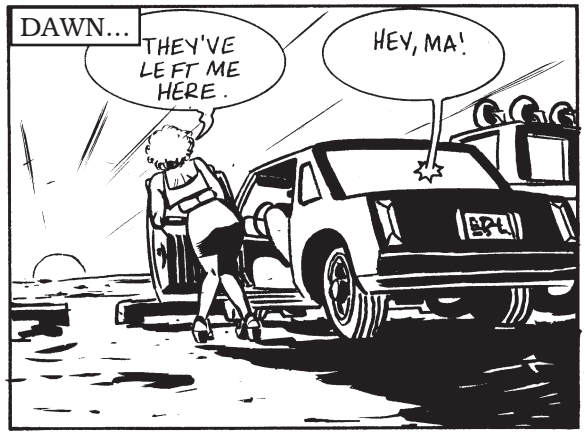
SOON...


YOU'RE PLAYIN' IT RIGHT, KID.

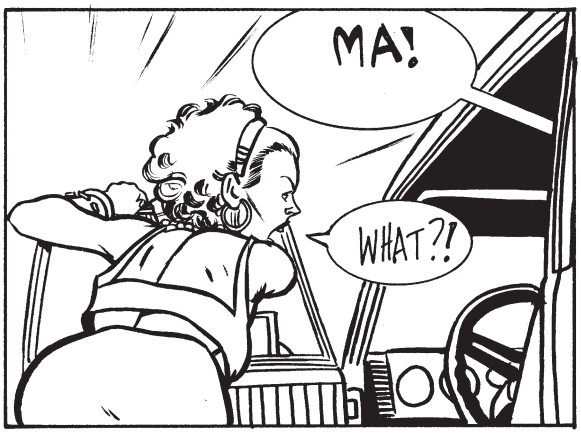
BETH'S WRONG.
I WOULD'VE CUT YOU OPEN.... I DON'T WANNA HURT YOU TWO. BETH AND I GO WAY BACK, AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THE WAY YOU STOOD UP TO MONSTER.
I'M SURE HE WON'T, EITHER.


YEAH, BUT HE RESPECTS YOU. YOU GOT SPUNK, BUT YOU'RE SMART, TOO. I NEED TO FIND THAT COKE QUICK. THEN I CAN LET YOU GUYS GO. BUT ONCE HARRY SHOWS, IT'S ALL UP TO HIM, SEE?
AND YOU KNOW HARRY.

JUST STAY COOL, KID.
EB7-1C4


DAWN...
THEY'VE LEFT ME HERE.
HEY, MA!

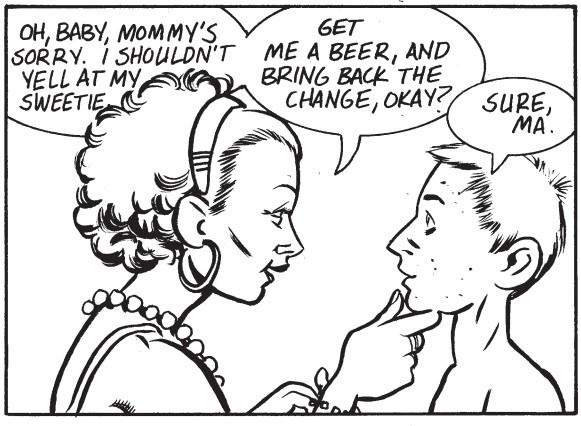
THEY TRIED IT IN DENVER, BUT I KNOW THEY DID IT NOW.


MA!
WHAT?!

I'M HUNGRY. YOU SAID WE'D GET SOME FROZEN CUSTARDS BACK IN THAT OTHER TOWN!

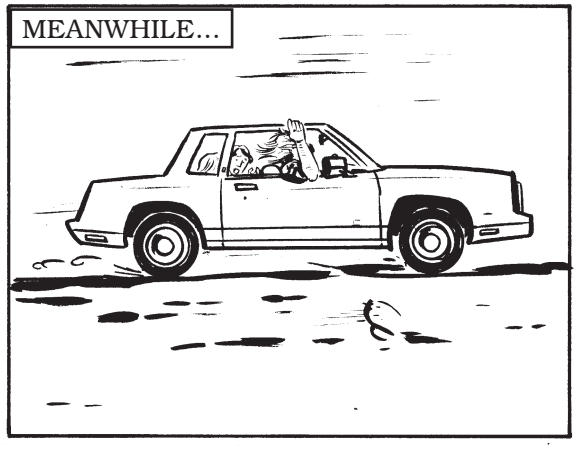
JESUS CHRIST. FINE, FINE. HERE. WERE STUCK IN THIS SHIT HOLE...
?

...AND ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS YOURSELF. HERE, YOU STUPID -- DAMN. SORRY.
DINE

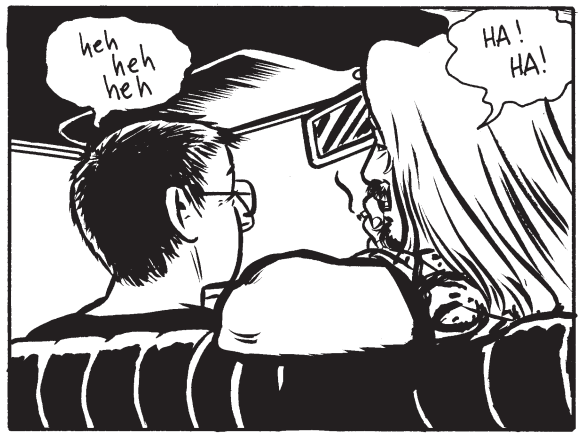

OH, BABY, MOMMY'S SORRY. I SHOULDN'T YELL AT MY SWEETIE.
GET ME A BEER, AND BRING BACK THE CHANGE, OKAY?
SURE, MA.

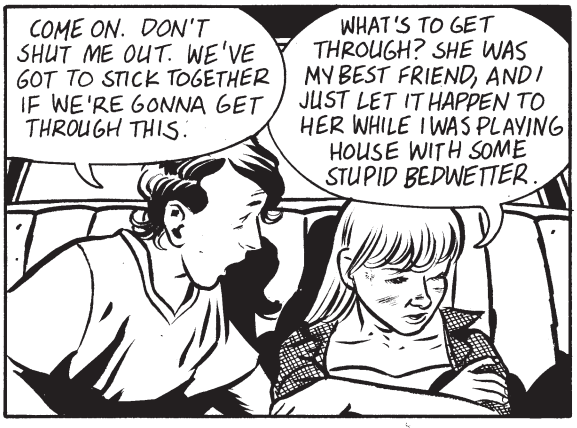
WE MIGHT BE GOING BACK ON A BUDGET.

"sigh"
WHAT AM I GONNA DO?


MEANWHILE...

BETH...
BETH...
IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY, JUST SAY IT.
nudge nudge


heh heh heh
HA! HA!

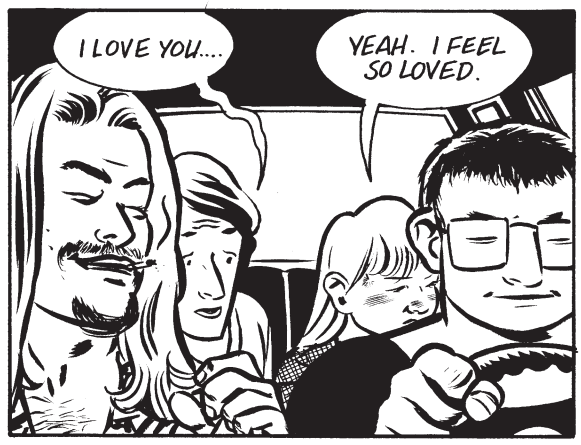

COME ON. DON'T SHUT ME OUT. WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER IF WE'RE GONNA GET THROUGH THIS.
WHAT'S TO GET THROUGH? SHE WAS MY BEST FRIEND, AND I JUST LET IT HAPPEN TO HER WHILE I WAS PLAYING HOUSE WITH SOME STUPID BEDWETTER.

I WAS JUST TRYING TO... Y'KNOW... I WANT TO PROTECT YOU.
YOU HUNG US OUT TO DRY, ORSON. YOU WOULD'VE DONE ANYTHING HE SAID.

NOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOME APPROVAL. FOR ME TO MAKE IT ALL BETTER, SO YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE SUCH A DICK.
Y'KNOW, I REALLY THOUGHT WHEN IT WAS IMPORTANT, YOU'D COME THROUGH. YOU DID BEFORE.

I WAS ON DRUGS BEFORE.
YOU FOOLED ME.
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO? GET KILLED?!

I TOLD YOU WHAT TO DO. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
YOU'RE SO GODDAMN SELFISH.


I LOVE YOU....
YEAH. I FEEL SO LOVED.

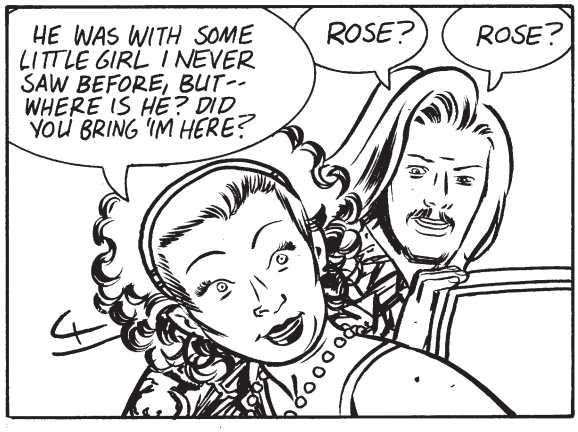
BACK AT THE TRAILER...
EEEE...
EEEE...
SEASIDE DINER
SO, YOU BOYS MARRIED OR WHAT?
MARRIED? NO WAY.
RRR!
WE'VE BEEN DRIVIN' ALL NIGHT, AN' WE WERE WONDERIN' IF MAYBE WE COULD BUY YOU BREAKFAST, THEN MAYBE--
HEY.
HEY!

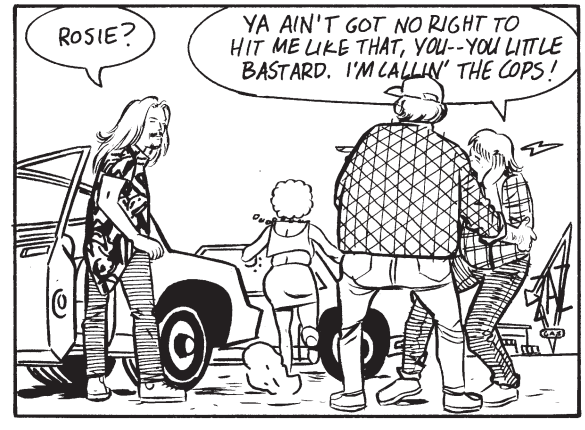
YOU, BITCH.
HEY, NOW, THAT'S NO WAY TO--
YOU CAME BACK!

I TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT. DON'T TALK TO ANY-BODY!
YOU SAID YOU'D BE RIGHT BACK!
WHACK!

JESUS CHRIST. YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS DOIN'.
HARRY'D KILL ME IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU OR--

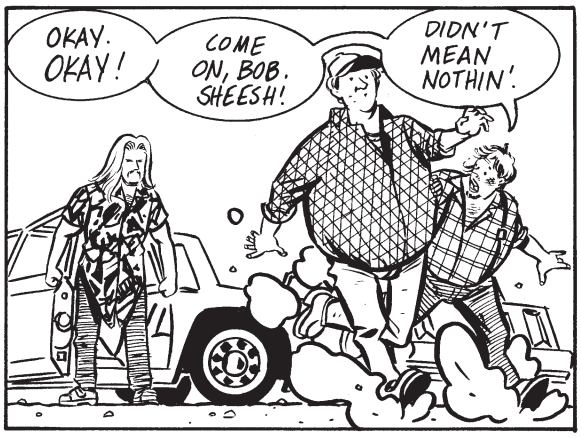
WHERE'S JOEY?
IT WAS HIM? IT WAS HIM, WASN'T IT? DID YOU FIND THEM? I KNEW I SAW HIM!


HE WAS WITH SOME LITTLE GIRL I NEVER SAW BEFORE, BUT-- WHERE IS HE? DID YOU BRING 'IM HERE?
ROSE?
ROSE?

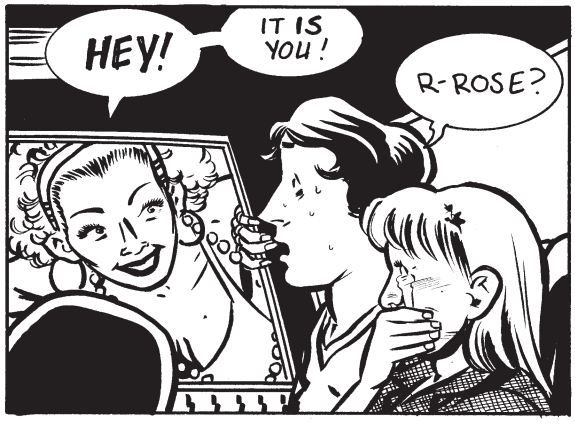

ROSIE?
YA AIN'T GOT NO RIGHT TO HIT ME LIKE THAT, YOU--YOU LITTLE BASTARD. I'M CALLIN' THE COPS!

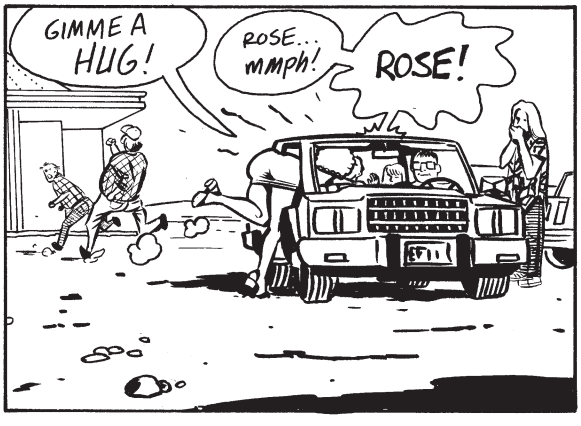
COPS?

HEY, NOW, YOU STAY BACK!
I MEAN IT!


OKAY. OKAY!
COME ON, BOB. SHEESH!
DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'.

mmmmm...


HEY!
IT IS YOU!
R-ROSE?


GIMME A HUG!
ROSE... mmph!
ROSE!

WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG?
ROSE...

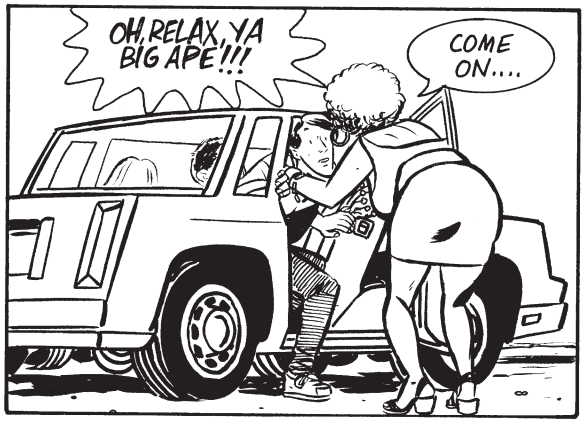
OH... BETH.
YOU'RE LOOKING WELL.
DON'T MIND ME. HE'S ALL YOURS, ROSIE. WE'RE THROUGH.

THAT IS, IF YOU THINK HE'S MAN ENOUGH FOR YA.
HE'S TWICE THE MAN YOU DESERVE.

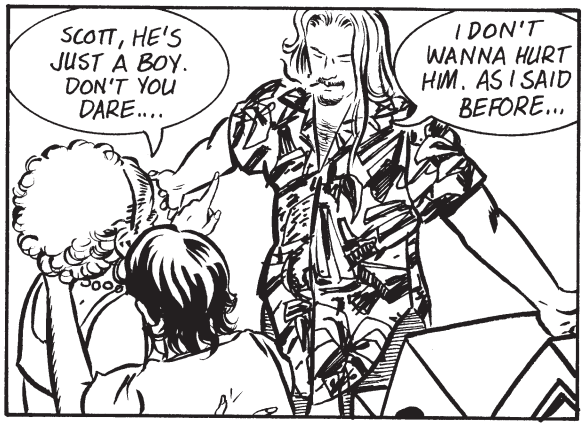
THERE, THERE. WHAT'S A MATTER, BABY?
WELL... Uh... I THINK THEY'RE GONNA KILL US.

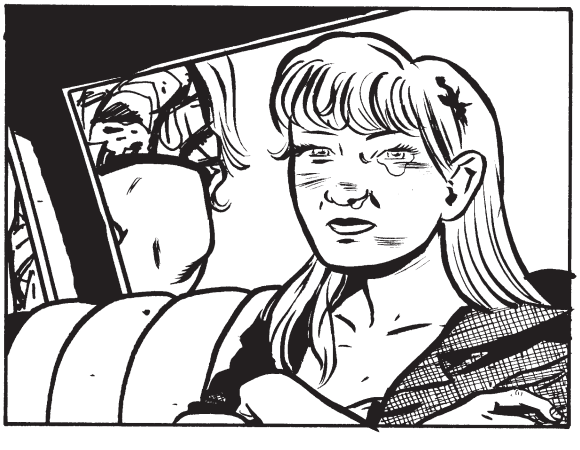
WHAT? NO... COME ON OUT HERE, SWEETIE. IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL FIX EVERYTHING. YOU'LL SEE...YOU'LL SEE.

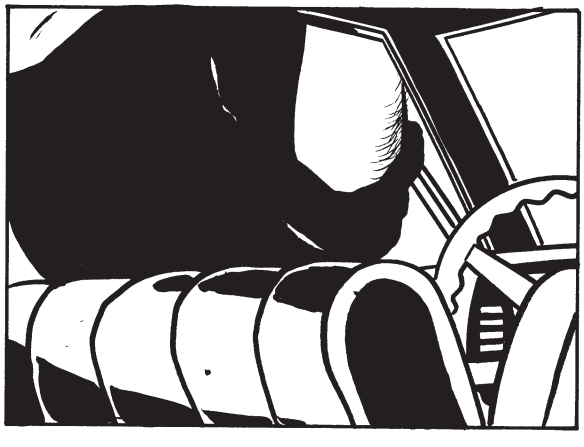
PEANUT.
SIT BACK DOWN, OR I'LL BREAK--

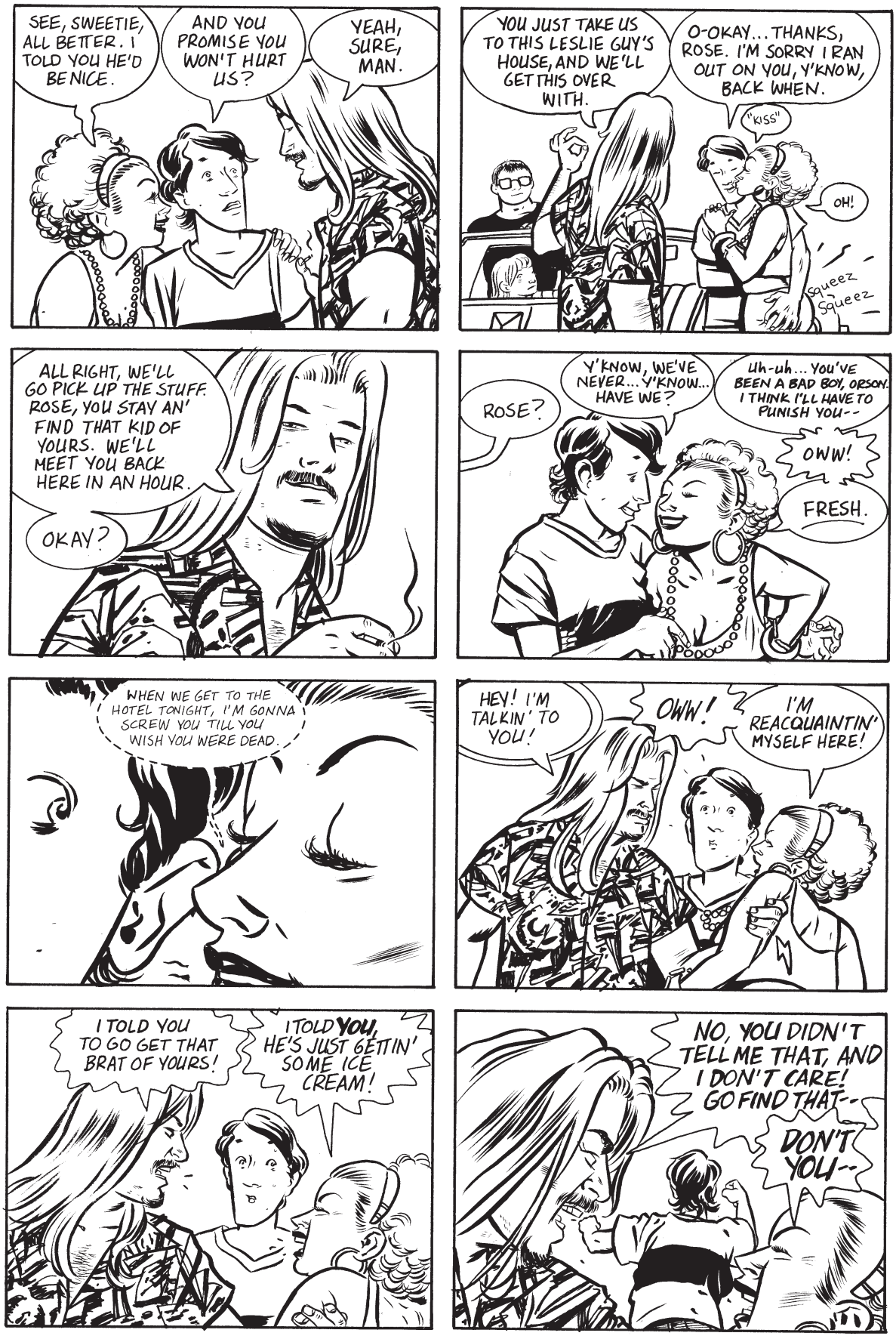

OH, RELAX, YA BIG APE!!!
COME ON....

MONSTER!...I GOT 'IM. I GOT 'IM! SCOTT!...
IT'S ALRIGHT.

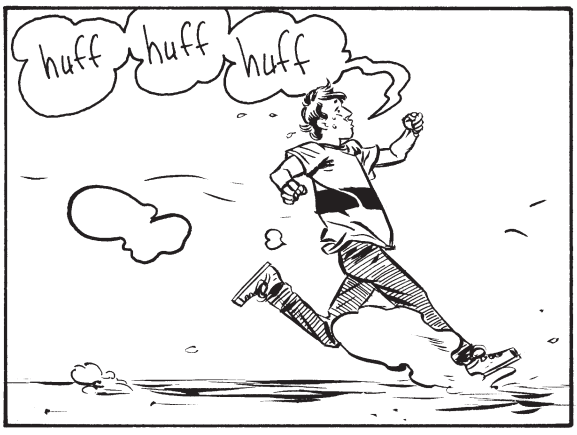

SCOTT, HE'S JUST A BOY. DON'T YOU DARE....
I DON'T WANNA HURT HIM. AS I SAID BEFORE...

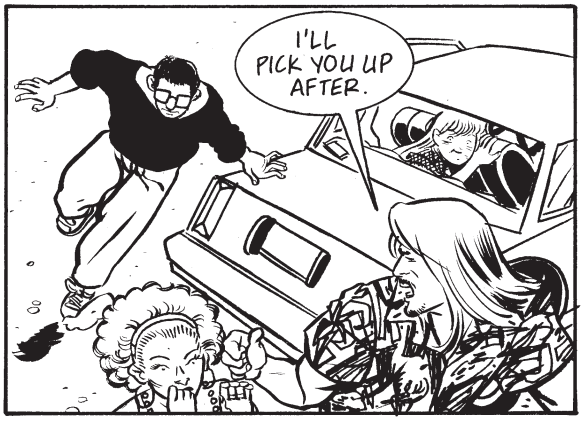


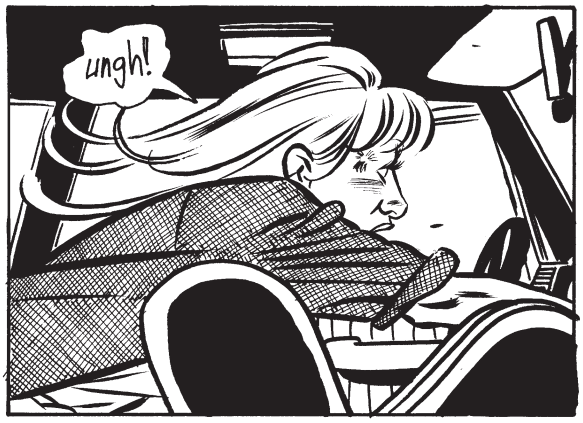



SEE, SWEETIE, ALL BETTER. I TOLD YOU HE'D BE NICE.
AND YOU PROMISE YOU WON'T HURT US?
YEAH, SURE, MAN.
YOU JUST TAKE US TO THIS LESLIE GUY'S HOUSE, AND WE'LL GET THIS OVER WITH.
O-OKAY... THANKS, ROSE. I'M SORRY I RAN OUT ON YOU, Y'KNOW, BACK WHEN.
"KISS"
OH!
squeez squeez
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL GO PICK UP THE STUFF. ROSE, YOU STAY AN' FIND THAT KID OF YOURS. WE'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE IN AN HOUR.
OKAY?
ROSE?
Y'KNOW, WE'VE NEVER... Y'KNOW... HAVE WE?
UH-UH... YOU'VE BEEN A BAD BOY, ORSON. I THINK I'LL HAVE TO PUNISH YOU--
OWW!
FRESH.
WHEN WE GET TO THE HOTEL TONIGHT, I'M GONNA SCREW YOU TILL YOU WISH YOU WERE DEAD.
HEY! I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
OWW!
I'M REACQUAINTIN' MYSELF HERE!
I TOLD YOU TO GO GET THAT BRAT OF YOURS!
I TOLD YOU, HE'S JUST GETTIN' SOME ICE CREAM!
NO, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THAT, AND I DON'T CARE! GO FIND THAT--
DON'T YOU--

?
MAYBE HE WENT TO FIND JOEY.


huff
huff
huff


I'LL PICK YOU UP AFTER.


ungh!

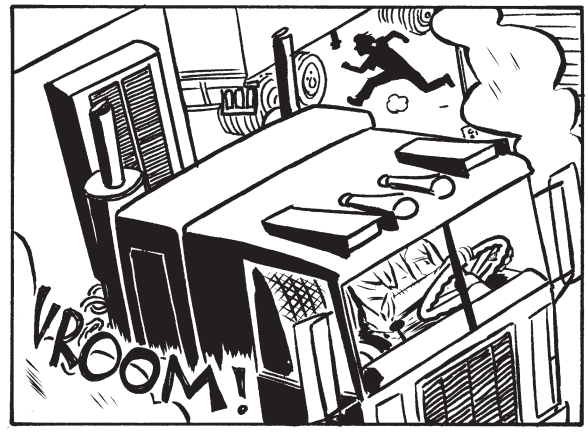
ROSE...
...WHEN I GET BACK, YOU BETTER HAVE FOUND THAT KID.

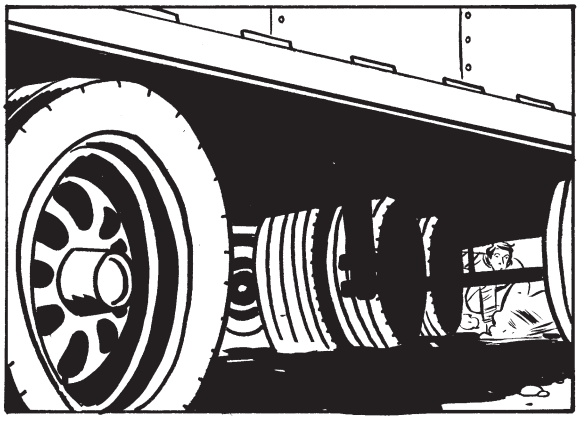
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AN' ME, BEAUTIFUL.
GREAT.

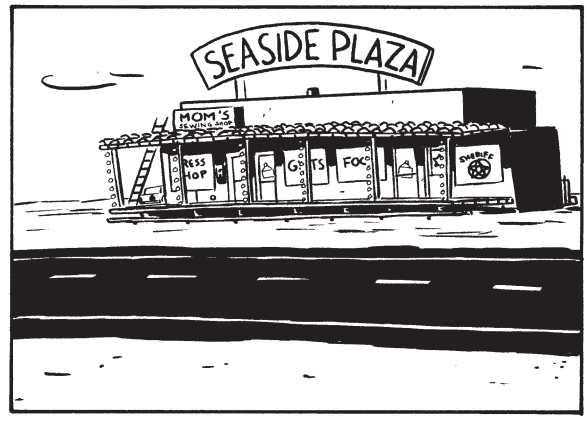
WE'LL GET ALONG A LOT BETTER IF YOU GIVE ME THE LIGHTER.
FUCK YOU.

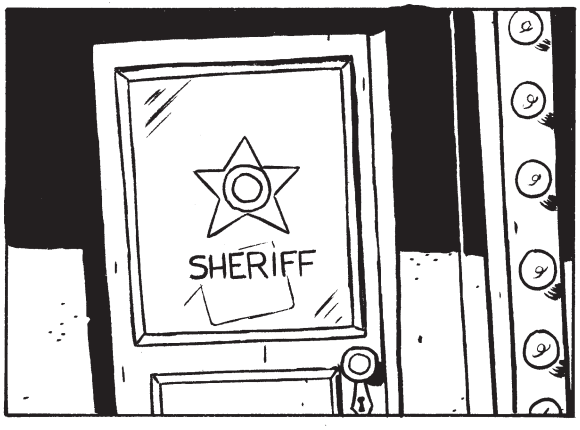
SOON...
YOUR PROBLEM IS, YOU REALLY NEED TO RELAX.
LOOK, COULD WE JUST NOT TALK?
WHEN YOU'RE READY TO DEAL, LET ME KNOW.
I TOLD YOU, HONEY, YOU'RE JUST ALONG FOR COMPANY.
HEY, BUD.
VROOM!
ME?
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A DUDE NAMED LESLIE. MIDDLE-AGED HIPPIE. REAL SKINNY. BIG HEAD.
THE ARTIST GUY? YEAH. YEAH. I KNOW 'IM....TAKE THIS ROAD ABOUT...
MEANWHILE...
RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM
RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM RUM
huhh...
huhh...
THUMP
CLACK
Lngh-AHH!

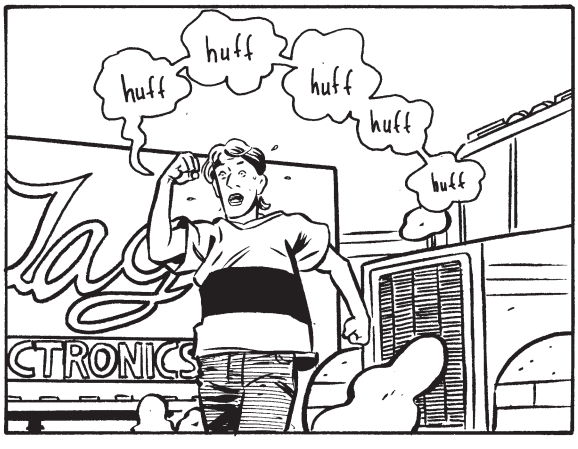
VRROOM

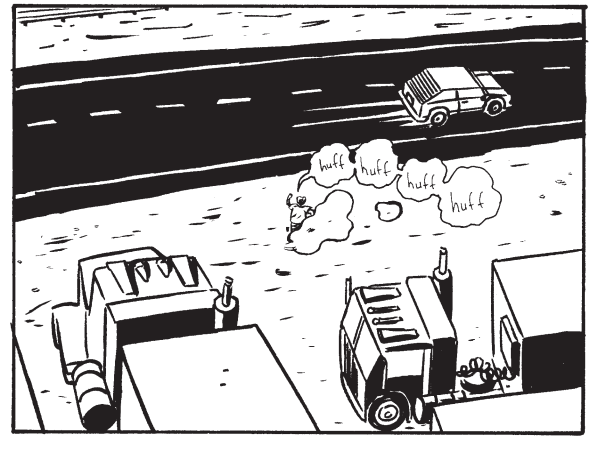

VROOM!




SEASIDE PLAZA
MOM'S
SEWING SHOP


SHERIFF

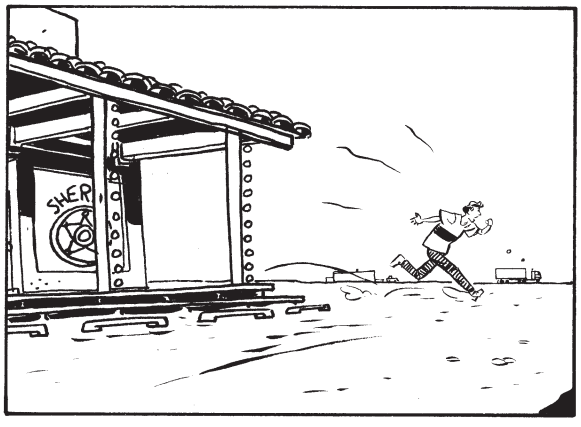

huff
huff
huff
huff
huff
CTRONICS

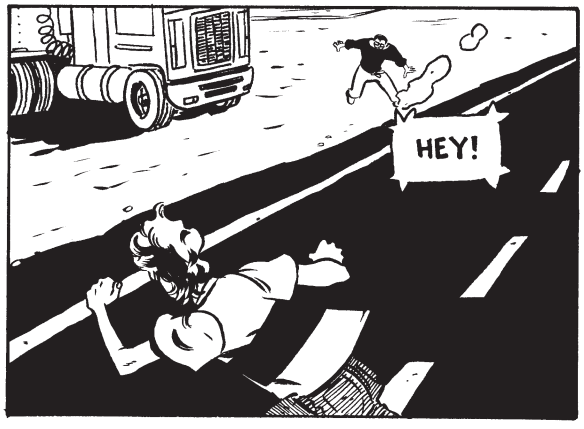

huff
huff
huff
huff

NEARBY...
GODDAMN KID. GIVES ME NOTHIN' BUT GRIEF... WHEN I GET AHOLD A HIM...
DINER
WE'LL, I MEAN, I-I GET OFF SOON. I COULD GO....
AHH... BETTY... IF I WASN'T MARRIED...
um... EXCUSE ME?
EXCUSE ME!
I'M LOOKIN' FOR MY BOY. HE'S THIRTEEN. BLOND. REALLY HANDSOME.
LOOK NO FURTHER. I SHALL HELP YOU.
I GOT'IM RIGHT HERE, BABY. THIRTEEN INCHES.
I SAW HIM, MISS!
I SAW HIM!
I DID.
ME.
I'LL SHOW YOU.
huff!
?
SHERIFF
SHERIFF
Out to LUNCH!
LUNCH! WHAT THE FUCK. GODDAMMIT, NICK!
SEVEN IN THE FUCKIN'-- LUNCH, MY ASS.
LUNCH...

SEASID
DINER

BOSCO'S

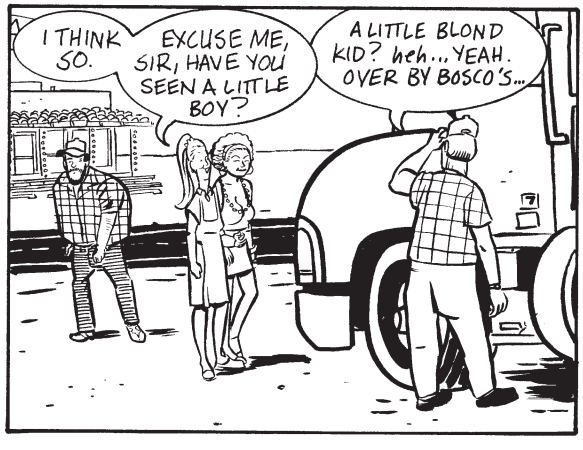

SHER


HEY!

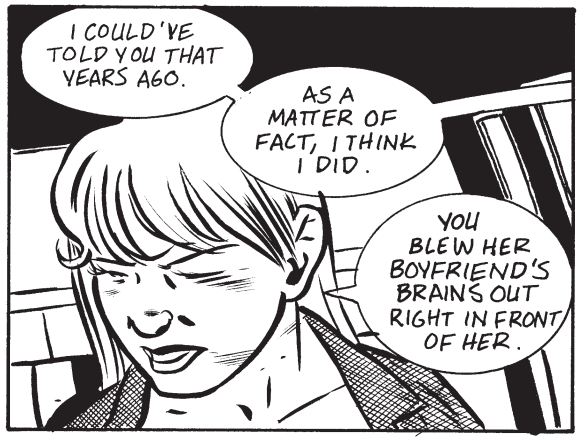
BOSCO'S
STOPLESS TOPLESS GIRLS
BOSCO'S BLUE

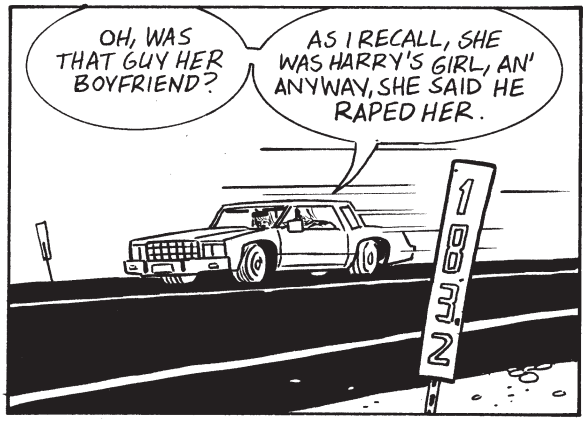
I KNEW I HAD TO TALK TO YOU THE MOMENT YOU CAME IN. THE WAY THE GUYS RESPONDED TO YOU. I WISH I COULD BE LIKE YOU. YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL.
THANKS. I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS.

YOU TRY TOO HARD. GUYS HATE IT WHEN GIRLS THROW THEMSELVES AT THEM.
PUT ON A LITTLE LIPSTICK. ACT A LITTLE DUMB. LIKE, ACT LOOSE, BUT PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW IT, SEE?


I THINK SO.
EXCUSE ME, SIR, HAVE YOU SEEN A LITTLE BOY?
A LITTLE BLOND KID? heh... YEAH. OVER BY BOSCO'S...

LOOK, BABE, YOU MADE YOUR OWN BED. IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOUR BOYFRIEND'S A PUSSY AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND WAS A SPOILED LITTLE PRISS.


I COULD'VE TOLD YOU THAT YEARS AGO.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I DID.
YOU BLEW HER BOYFRIEND'S BRAINS OUT RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER.


OH, WAS THAT GUY HER BOYFRIEND?
AS I RECALL, SHE WAS HARRY'S GIRL, AN' ANYWAY, SHE SAID HE RAPED HER.
1 08.3.2

SHE WAS SCARED! HARRY WAS THERE.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WOULD'VE DONE?

ANYWAY, IF YOU HAD ANY DECENCY, YOU'D HELP ME GET THAT OTHER PRICK.
YEAH, RIGHT.

I GAVE YOU A CHANCE, AND YOU TRIED TO FUCK ME OVER.
FACE IT, BABY.

YOU PINNED EVERYTHING ON A COUPLE A BIG TIME LOSERS.
DON'T BLAME ME CUZ YOU MADE A MESS OF YOUR LIFE.

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

NICK!
BOO

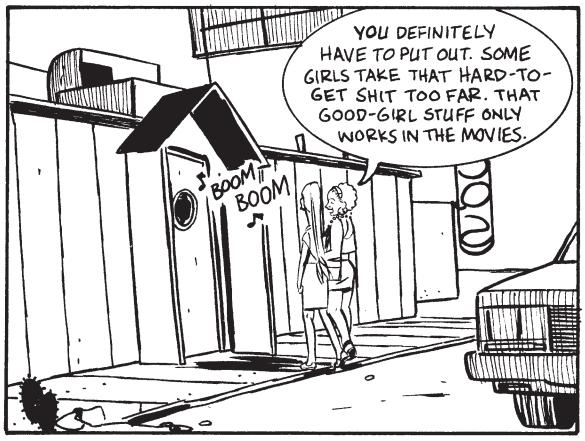
NICK!
OH, IT'S YOU.

NICK... huhh...huhh... I NEED YOUR HELP!
YOU SAID THIS SHERIFF BUSINESS WOULD BE A GOOD GIG. GOOD GIG? SHEESH... ALL I DO IS WORK ALL THE TIME. NO ONE WANTS TO BE MY DEPUTY. I SLEEP AT THE OFFICE.

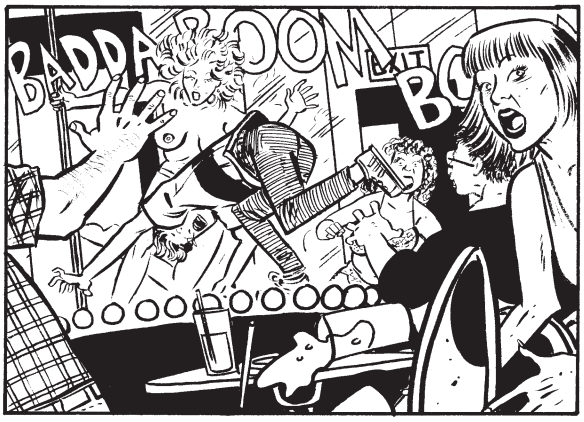
ALL FOLKS DO IS COME TO ME WITH PROBLEMS. PROBLEMS? I GOT PROBLEMS, TOO. Y'KNOW, BETTY DOESN'T WANT ME NO MORE CUZ I'M STUCK IN THIS TOWN NOW FOREVER. I HAD PLANS. BIG PLANS!

BOOMBO

YOU GUYS'LL PROBABLY LEAVE WITHOUT ME, AND--
NICK, YOU WHINY BASTARD, I'D NEVER LEAVE WITHOUT MY BEST BUD. IN FACT, WE'RE BUGGIN' OUT RIGHT NOW. YOU AN' ME, MAN. ALL I NEED FIRST IS A LITTLE FUCKIN' HELP!!!
BALIDA


YOU DEFINITELY HAVE TO PUT OUT. SOME GIRLS TAKE THAT HARD-TO-GET SHIT TOO FAR. THAT GOOD-GIRL STUFF ONLY WORKS IN THE MOVIES.
BOOM BOOM

AHH... I THINK I GET IT.
OH, MY GOD!


BADDA BOOM

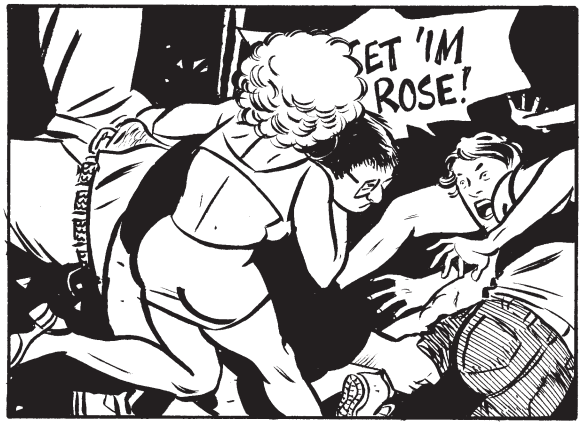
ORSON!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

nnnnn!

ungh!
KRAK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
DON'T HURT HIM!


ET 'IM ROSE!

KRAK

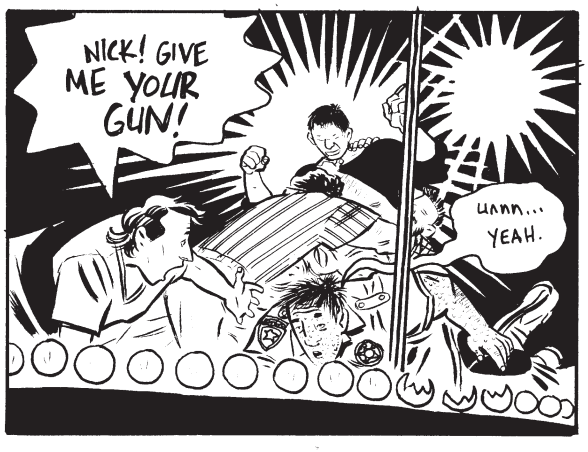
ROSE!
ROSE!
BUGGERIN' LITTLE--

hnn...

RRNNN!

AHH! AHH!

KRASH
KRASH


NICK! GIVE ME YOUR GUN!
unnn... YEAH.

Here!... Here you go....
I HAVE TO SAVE BETH!

WAIT! I'M...COMING, TOO.

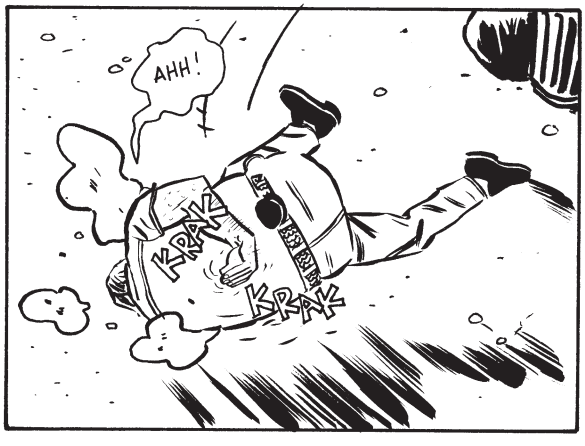
ARE YOU OKAY?
DID HE GET AWAY? IS... HE ALRIGHT? OW W! HELP...
...HELP ME UP..."cough"

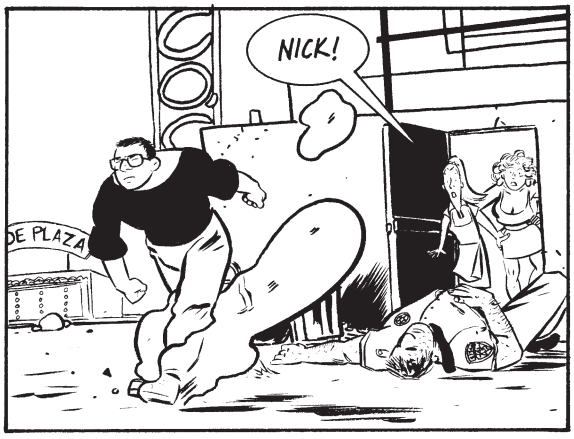
huff
huff
huff

HEY! WHAT GIVES?
DID HE HAVE A GUN?
SHERIFF!
EXIT
SHOVE

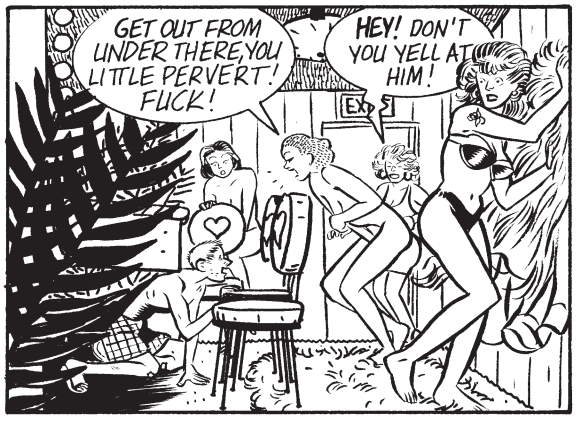
ORSON... WAIT UP.
I'M... uhh... I'M COMING.... OHH...
KRAK
KRAK
hop hop hop

oh! JEEZ! AHHHHHH...
krrik
rrr...


AHH!
KRAK
KRAK

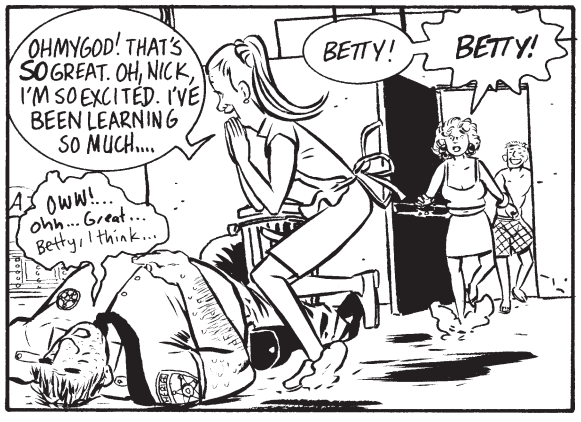

NICK!
DE PLAZA

HEY!
HUH? JOEY!!!


GET OUT FROM UNDER THERE, YOU LITTLE PERVERT! FLICK!
HEY! DON'T YOU YELL AT HIM!

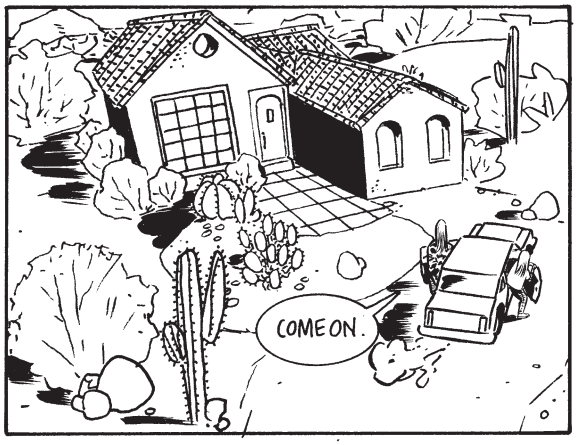
HE'S JUST A LITTLE BOY.
YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' HE AIN'T SEEN BEFORE.... THERE, THERE, HONEY, YOU LOOKIN' AT THE PRETTY GIRLS?
heh... heh... YEAH. heh... heh...

good... GOOD NEWS, BETTY... OWW! ... uhh... OR-ORSON... He's gotta go help BETH with somethin'... Then...
...Then he's leavin'.... HE'S LEAVIN', AN' HE'S GONNA TAKE US WITH 'IM.

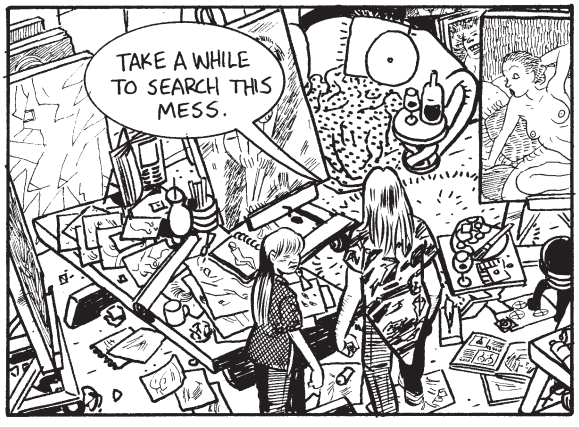

OHMYGOD! THAT'S SO GREAT. OH, NICK, I'M SO EXCITED. I'VE BEEN LEARNING SO MUCH....
BETTY!
BETTY!
OWW!... ohh... Great... Betty, I think...

YEAH? OH ROSE, YOU'LL NEVER GUESS! GOOD NEWS!
...I think first could you call... call the doctor... OWW!... I can't seem to move....

YEAH, YEAH, LATER. I NEED TO KNOW WHERE SOME GUY NAMED LESLIE LIVES.
LESLIE? YEAH, HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VALLEY....


COME ON.

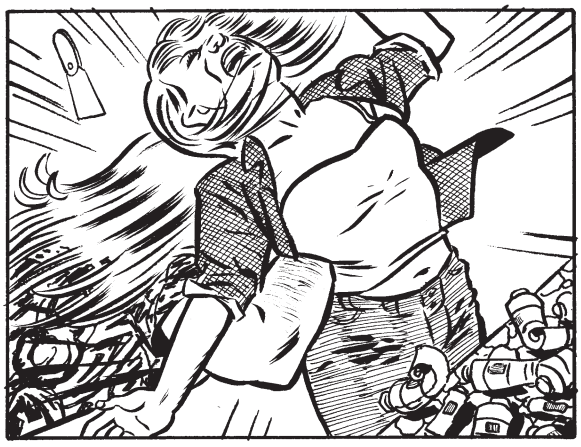
GUY'S GOT SOME PAD.

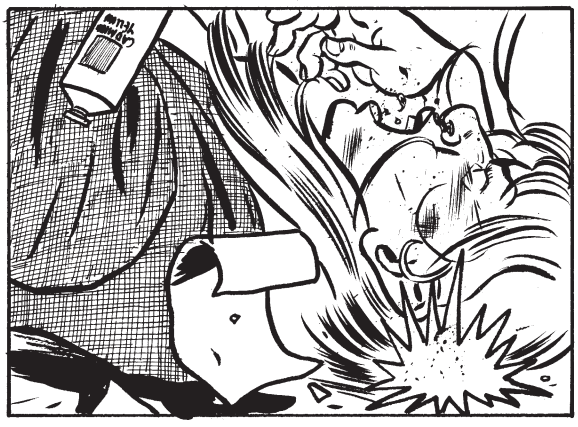

TAKE A WHILE TO SEARCH THIS MESS.

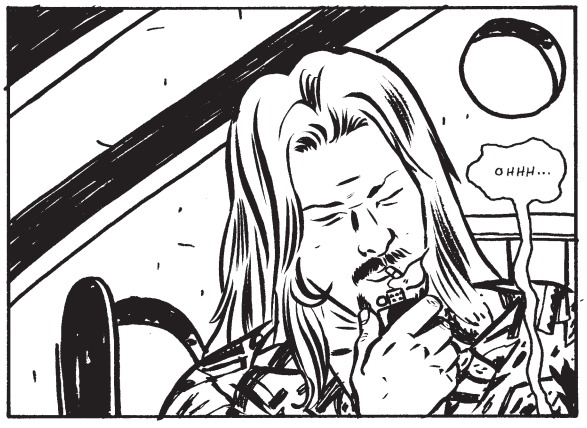
WOW, ARTISTS HAVE SOME LIFE. AN UGLY DUDE LIKE THAT GETS TO SIT ALL DAY LOOKIN' AT NUDE--
rrr...

YAHH!
I'M SORRY!
PLEASE! WAIT! STOP!

AHHHHHHH

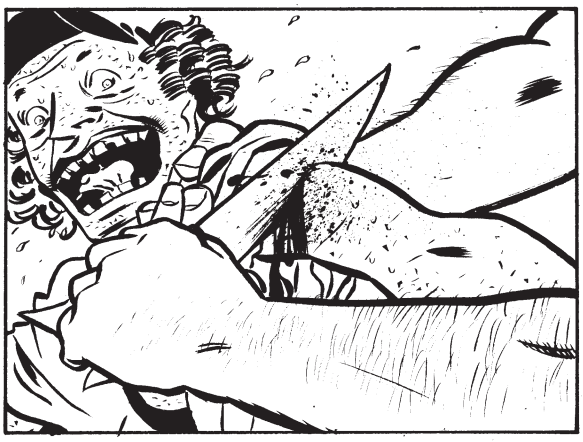





OHHH...

Just let me do it... Just let me do it..." cough"

I'M SORRY. LOOK, MAN, IT AIN'T MY FAULT!
Scott...

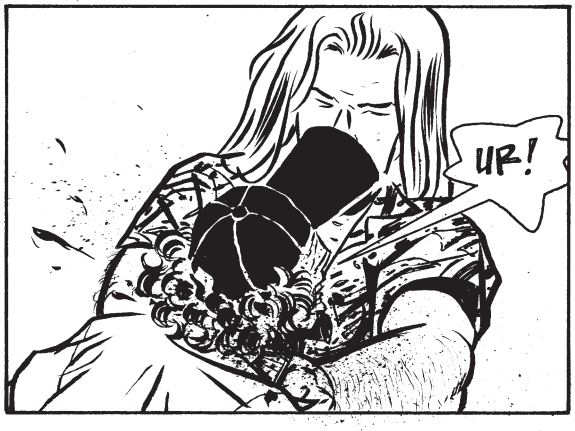


WHERE IS IT?

I D-D-DON'T KNOW....
I LOOKED. I LOOKED. I LOOKED.
WHERE'S MY COKE?

Scott, please let me do it. That's all.... It's not here, Scott. Let me do it. Please. I'll show you....

I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW.


UH!

fuck...

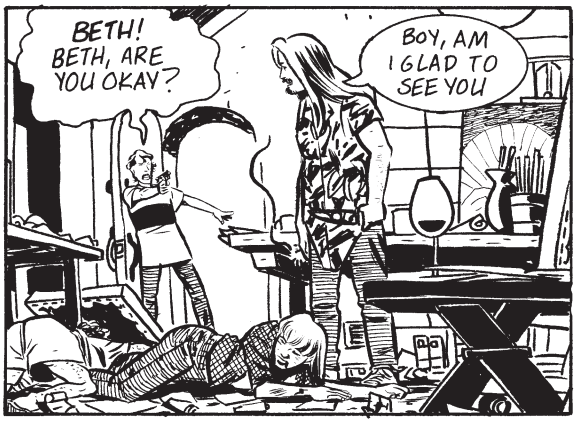
I'VE LOST ALL MY PATIENCE, BABY.
YOU GET ONE MORE CHANCE.

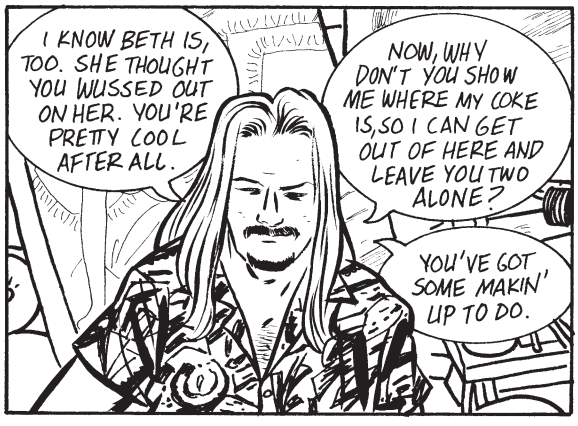
HMM HMM HMM HMM...HA HA HA HEH heh heh heh...

YOU...YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING I WANT.

hugn!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

OH, HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE.
ALRIGHT... BACK UP... MISTER.
ORSON?


BETH! BETH, ARE YOU OKAY?
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU


I KNOW BETH IS, TOO. SHE THOUGHT YOU WUSSED OUT ON HER. YOU'RE PRETTY COOL AFTER ALL.
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU SHOW ME WHERE MY COKE IS, SO I CAN GET OUT OF HERE AND LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE?
YOU'VE GOT SOME MAKIN' UP TO DO.

NO, NO, NO. HOLD ON A MINUTE.
YOU JUST DON'T MOVE...huff... I SAID, DON'T MOVE!

SHOOT, ORSON!

BLAM!
UHH!
AHH!...
HHH...
AHHHHHHHHHH...
AHHHHHHHH
huhh-
NO!

NO! NO! NO! OH, GOD!

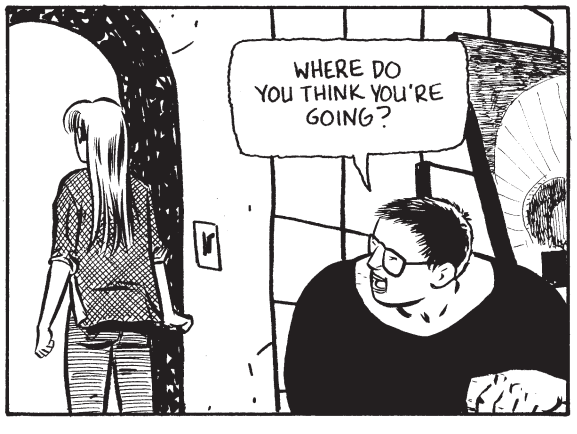
ORSON! oh, Jesus. No, no...
KKK... glaggg...

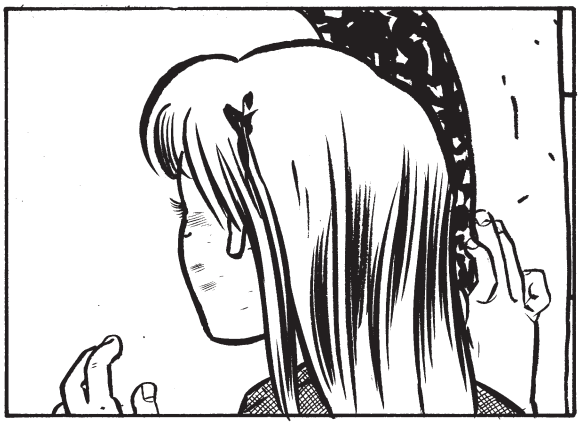
...JESUS...

AHH...AHA. AHA. AHA... oooh uh... "sniff" oh...

ohhh, god... he was the bravest, most courageous man I ever knew.... ahhh...
HAK!

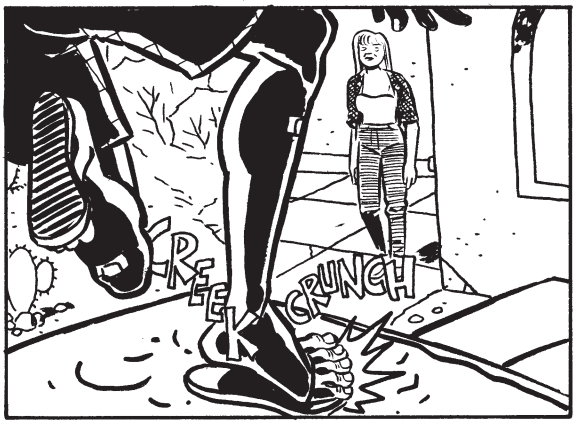
I'm dead, bro.

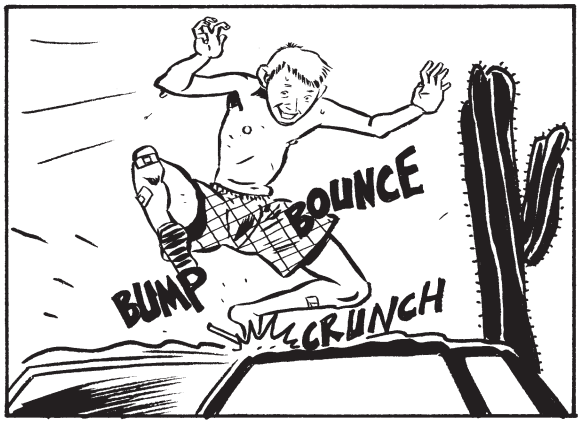

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

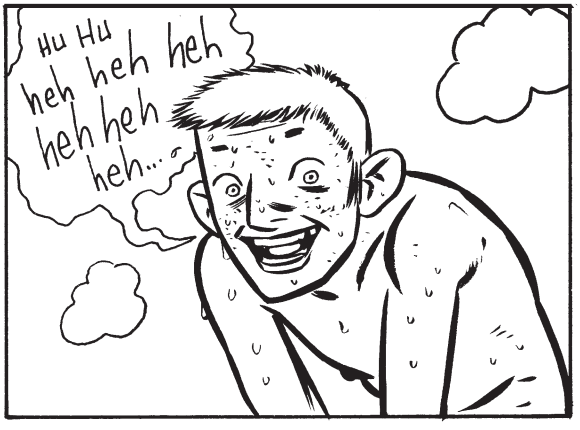


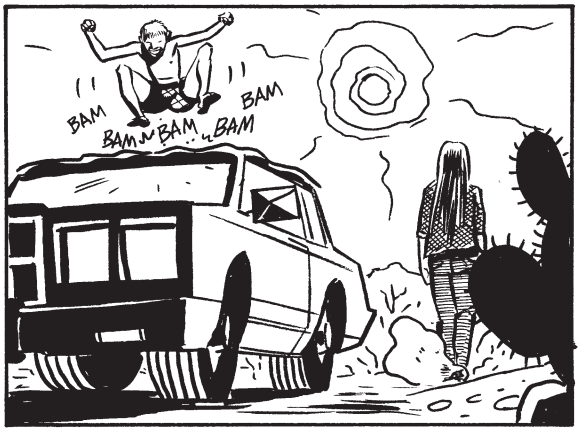
AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN TO EACH OTHER.

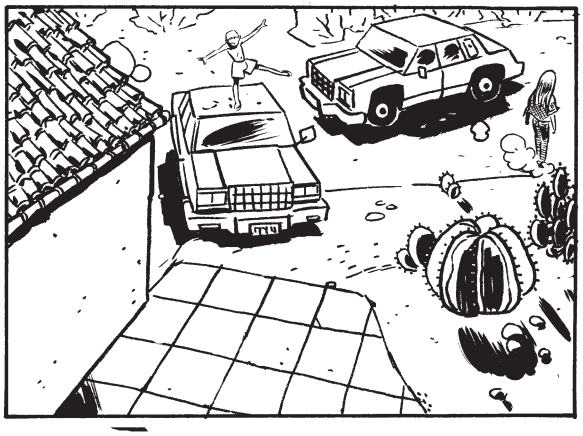
He was the only man I ever loved. "sniff"


CREEK
CRUNCH


BUMP
BOUNCE
CRUNCH


Hu Hu heh heh heh heh heh heh...

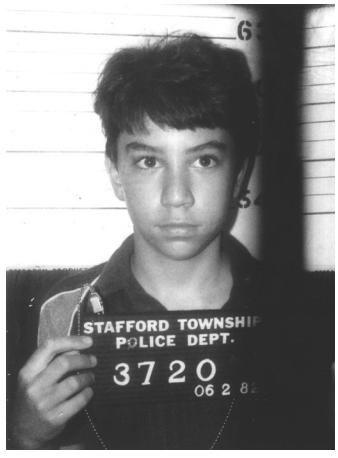

BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM



SEASIDE BUS STOP
BUSSTOP
USSTOP

ENJOY
Coke
5041
PRIVATE
CIGARETTES
SUNSHINE TOMB
RACING

THE END...



David Lapham is the multi-award-winning creator of the groundbreaking comic book series *Stray Bullets*. He won an Eisner Award, the comic industry's highest honor, as the best writer/artist of 1996, and has been nominated five times in that category. He currently resides in Carefree, Arizona with his wife and creative partner, Maria Lapham, and their four daughters. Please ignore their playful cries for help.

Maria Lapham formed El Capitán Books at the age of twenty to co-create and publish the seminal comic book series *Stray Bullets.* In 1997, she won an Eisner Award, the comic industry's highest honor, for the collection *Stray Bullets: Innocence of Nihilism*, the innovation and design of which has set the standard for prestige format books since. She currently lives in Carefree, Arizona with her husband and four young daughters.

BOSCO'S
BOOM!
STOPLESS
TOPLESS
GIRLS!
BUD
BUD

"Lapham's comical pulp-crime stories are thoroughly entertaining, full of heart-stopping action and over-the-top violence."

Publishers Weekly

On the Run From the Past–With No Hope for a Future!

Somewhere out West is a town no one knows about—a desert town whose inhabitants wait for the day a great earthquake will bring them beachfront property. Here, three desperate friends on the run from the Mob and young runaway Virginia Applejack will try and escape the nightmares of their pasts. They'll band together to battle the demons that threaten to destroy them from within while taking on a corrupt town full of sex, drugs, and inbreeding. Eventually, they'll be forced to make horrifying choices when their dark past finally catches up with them....

David and Maria Lapham are the Eisner Award-winning team behind *Murder Me Dead*, *Amy Racecar*, and their ongoing noir series, *Stray Bullets*. They live in Carefree, Arizona with their four beautiful daughters and create comics about the horrible things people do to each other.

"As visually distinct as it is gripping to read, it's violent without being voyeuristic, bursting with heart and sadness."

Details

"Stray Bullets depicts what can happen when you realize the world is one cold, cruel place."

Spin

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