DAVID LAPHAM

STRAY BULLETS®

VOLUME ONE

Innocence of Nihilism

STRAY BULLETS®

STR
BU

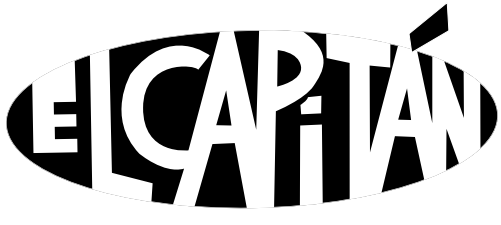
AY LLETS

VOLUME ONE

"INNOCENCE of NIHILISM"

by

DAVID LAPHAM



STRAY BULLETS: INNOCENCE OF NIHILISM

by

DAVID LAPHAM

•

PRODUCED AND EDITED BY

MARIA LAPHAM

AN EL CAPITÁN PRODUCTION

STRAY BULLETS #1-7 ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED AND EDITED BY
MARIA LAPHAM

SERIES DESIGN BY
DAVID LAPHAM MARIA LAPHAM

COPY EDITED BY
DEBORAH PURCELL

COVER COLORS BY
JANET JACKSON DAVID LAPHAM DOM RAMOS

IMAGE COMICS, INC.
Robert Kirkman – Chief Operating Officer
Erik Larsen – Chief Financial Officer
Todd McFarlane – President
Marc Silvestri – Chief Executive Officer
Jim Valentino – Vice-President

Eric Stephenson – Publisher
Ron Richards – Director of Business Development
Jennifer de Guzman – Director of Trade Book Sales
Kat Salazar – Director of PR & Marketing
Corey Murphy – Director of Retail Sales
Jeremy Sullivan – Director of Digital Sales
Emilio Bautista – Sales Assistant
Branwyn Bigglestone – Senior Accounts Manager
Emily Miller – Accounts Manager
Jessica Ambriz – Administrative Assistant
Tyler Shainline – Events Coordinator
David Brothers – Content Manager
Jonathan Chan – Production Manager
Drew Gill – Art Director
Meredith Wallace – Print Manager
Monica Garcia – Senior Production Artist
Addison Duke – Production Artist
Tricia Ramos – Production Assistant
IMAGECOMICS.COM

STRAY BULLETS VOL. #1: INNOCENCE OF NIHILISM. October 2014. © 2005, 2014 David and Maria Lapham. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 2001 Center Street, Sixth Floor, Berkeley, CA 94704. The chapters in this book were originally published by El Capitán Books in issues #1-7 of the comic book STRAY BULLETS. El Capitán and the El Capitán logo are registered trademarks ® of Lapham, Inc. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form, or by any means, electronic or mechanical, without the written permission of the publisher and copyright holders. All characters featured herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of David and Maria Lapham. The stories, characters, and events herein are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are entirely coincidental. DIGITAL EDITION.

CONTENTS

THE LOOK OF LOVE
3

VICTIMOLOGY
33

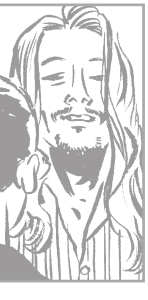
THE PARTY
65

BONNIE AND CLYDE
99

BACKIN' UP THE TRUCK
129

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION...
169

FREEDOM!
201



STRAY
BULLETS

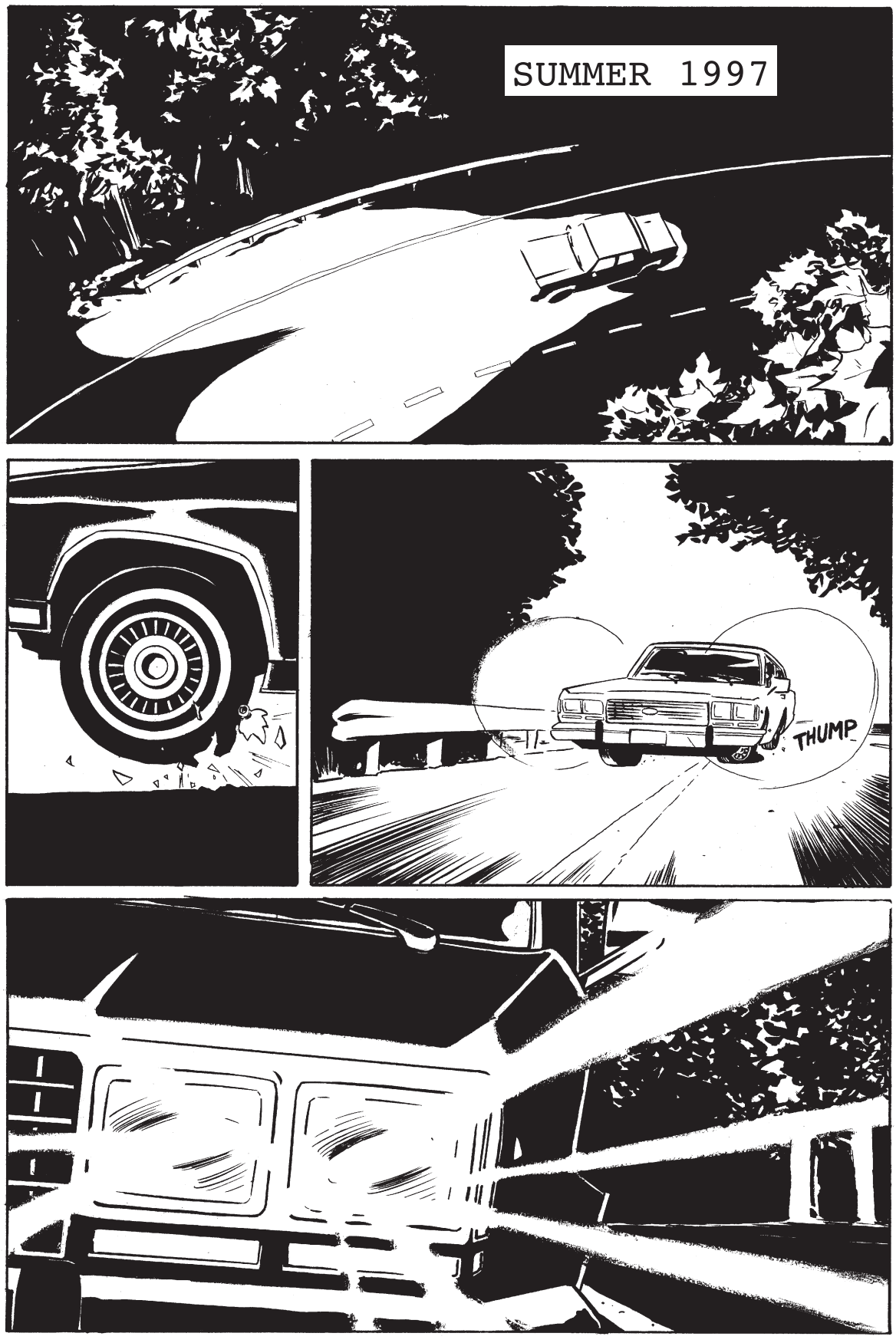
STRAY BULLETS

"The future's uncertain and the end is always near"

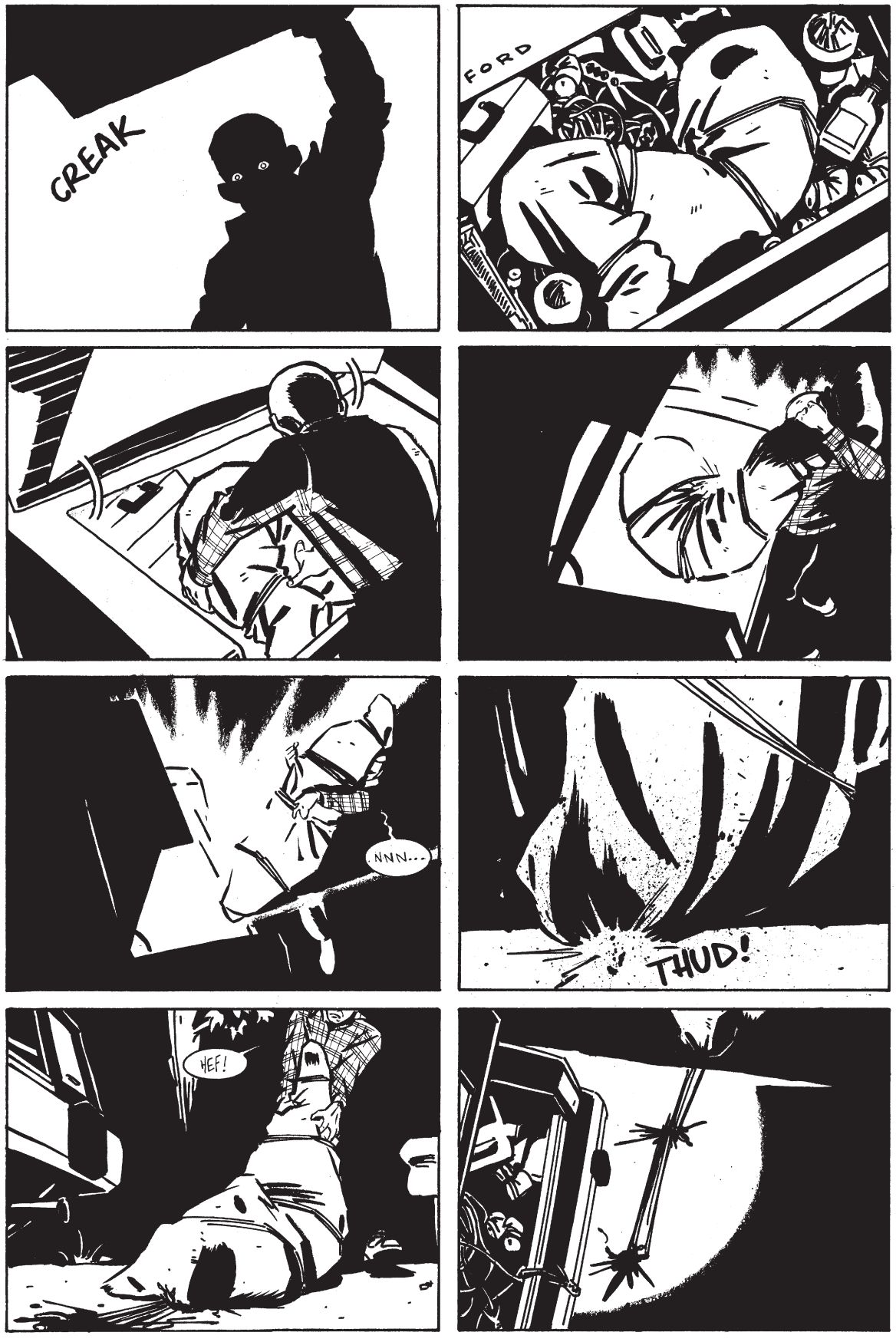
JIM MORRISON

1

"THE LOOK OF LOVE"


SUMMER 1997
THUMP

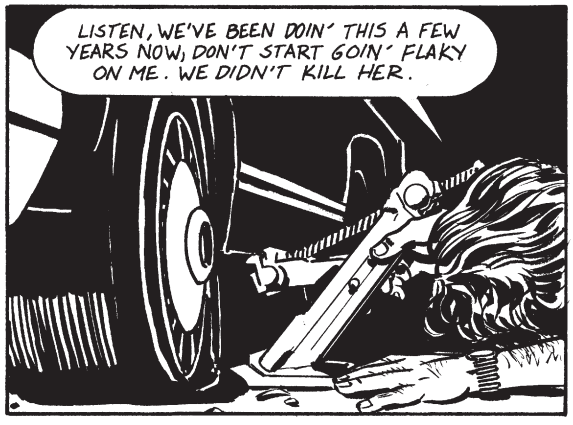
2:00 A.M.
SHIT.
GO IN THE TRUNK, AND GET THE SPARE. GRAB THE JACK AND THE TOOLS.
JOEY.
JOEY!
I'M GOIN', FRANK. JUST MAKES ME NERVOUS, THAT'S ALL.
JESUS! YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A BODY BEFORE.
JUST GIVES ME THE SHIVERS.


CREAK
FORD
NNN...
THUD!
YEF!

HEY, JOEY!

WHAT THE HELL YOU DOIN' BACK THERE?
TAKIN' ANOTHER FREEBIE?

SORRY, FRANK-- HEY, REMEMBER THAT GUY WE DUMPED LAST WEEK?
MMMM.
HIS FACE WAS ALL SCREWED AN' STUFF.
LOOKED KINDA FUNNY.


LISTEN, WE'VE BEEN DOIN' THIS A FEW YEARS NOW, DON'T START GOIN' FLAKY ON ME. WE DIDN'T KILL HER.

GO GET THE DAMN TIRE. WE'RE ON A **SCHEDULE** HERE.
I THINK I DATED HER IN HIGH SCHOOL.

DON'T TALK STUPID.
SHE'S NOT EVEN FROM **AROUND** HERE!
YOU NEVER LAID **EYES** ON THE BITCH BEFORE TODAY!

HEH...
CRANK CRANK

HARRY SHOULDN'T A DONE THAT.

WHAT THE FUCK IS WITH YOU? SHE WAS HARRY'S GIRL. HE CAN DO WHATEVER THE HELL HE WANTS WITH HER.

ANYWAY, YOU SHOULD THANK HARRY FOR LETTING YOU HAVE THOSE FREEBIES BEFORE HE DONE IT.

NOW, JUST SHUT UP!

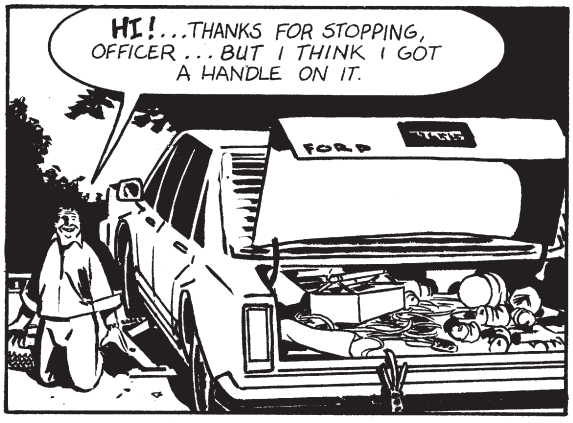
YOU GOT ANY MORE OF THOSE SLIM JIMS?
NOPE.

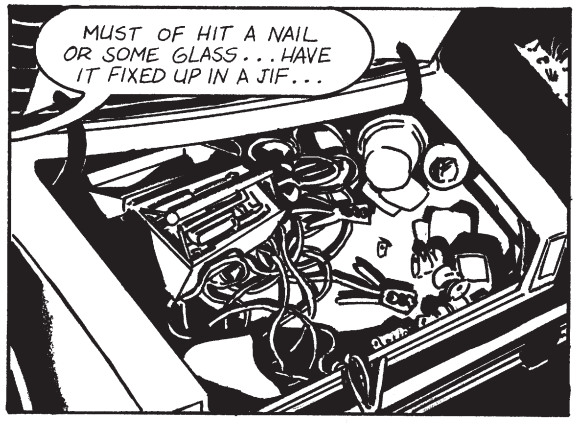
I GOTTA PEE.

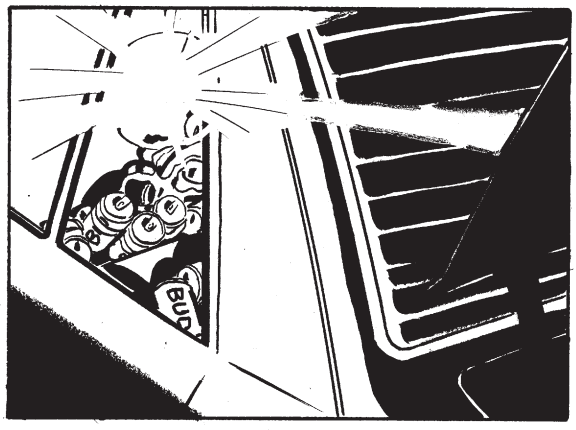
JUST... GO IN THE BUSHES!
GO! GO!
COOL... THANKS.

CHRIST.
HE WASN'T RETARDED LAST WEEK.

POLICE

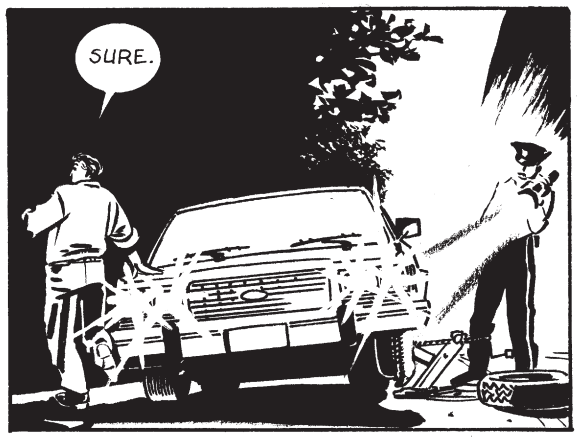

HI!...THANKS FOR STOPPING, OFFICER... BUT I THINK I GOT A HANDLE ON IT.
FORD


MUST OF HIT A NAIL OR SOME GLASS... HAVE IT FIXED UP IN A JIF...



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--

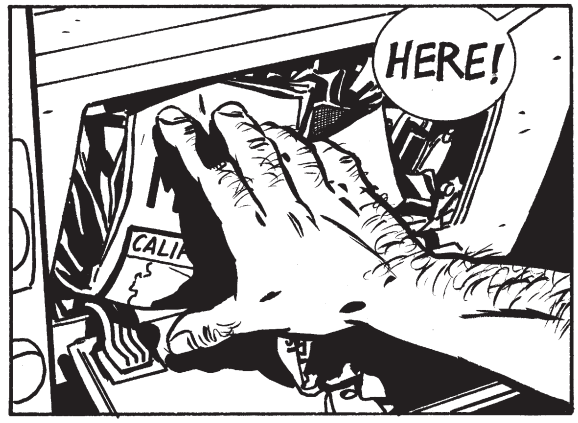
LICENSE AND REGISTRATION.


SURE.

ME AND A BUDDY GOT OFF LATE FROM WORK.... WE WENT UP TO THE POINT TO UNWIND.
HE, AH...

...HE GOT A LITTLE DRUNK...
...SO'S I JUST DROPPED HIM HOME...

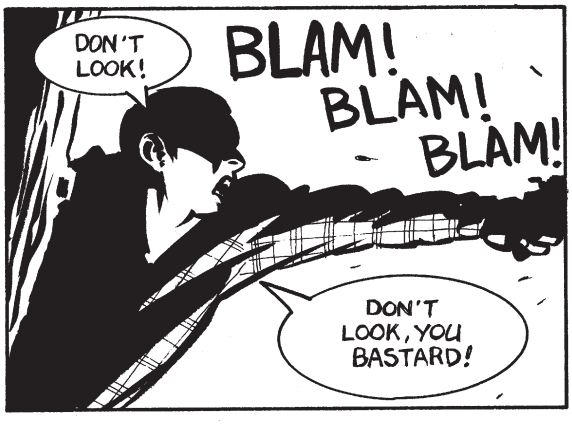
...SO HIS WIFE WOULDN'T, AH... WORRY.

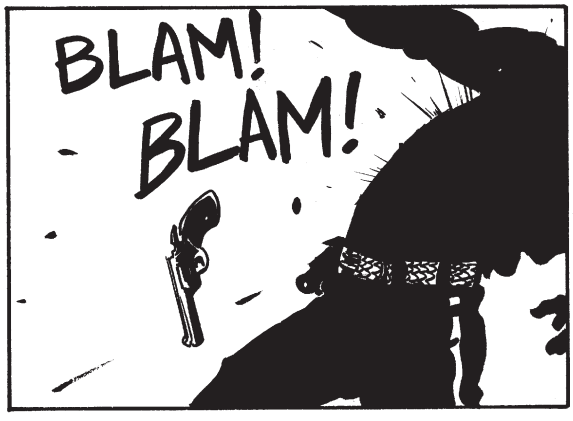

HERE!

HERE YA GO.
HIS CAR'S STILL UP THERE, IF YOU WANT TO CHECK.
YOU DIDN'T DRINK ANY OF THIS BEER?

HEH -- WELL, TO BE HONEST, OFFICER, I DID HAVE TWO...
...BUT I'M FINE! YOU CAN TEST ME.
DRIVIN' DRUNK AIN'T FOR ME.
I GOT TOO MUCH TO LIVE FOR.

WHY DON'T YOU FINISH UP WITH THAT SPARE.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
CALIFORNIA
SOON...
ALRIGHT, SIR, YOU CAN GO. WATCH IT WITH THE ALCOHOL, THOUGH.
NEXT TIME YOU'LL BE SPENDING THE NIGHT IN THE COUNTY LOCKUP.
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE IT ON HOME, NOW.
JUST WHERE I'M HEADED... RIGHT AWAY!
YEP!


DON'T LOOK!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
DON'T LOOK, YOU BASTARD!


BLAM! BLAM!

JESUS CHRIST!
BLAM!
YOU JERK!

JOEY!
HE SAW HER! YOU SAW HE SAW! YOU SAW! YOU SAW!
CLICK CLICK CLICK

IT'S OKAY. YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.

HELP ME GET HIM IN THE TRUNK.

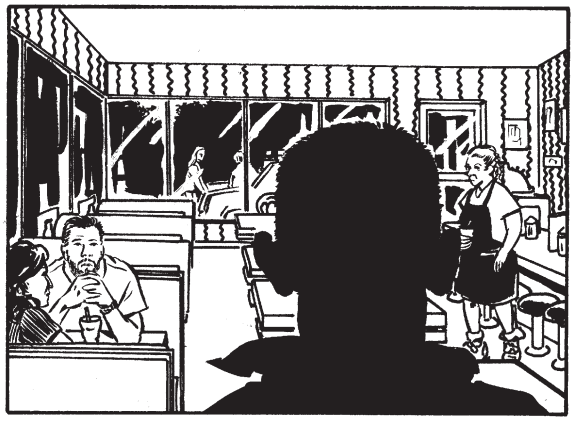
2:40 A.M.
I NEVER SHOOTED NOBODY BEFORE. DOES THAT MAKE ME A BAD PERSON?
HELL, NO.
YOU SURE? CUZ BAD PEOPLE DON'T DESERVE NO LOVE.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS: MY OLD MAN FOUGHT IN THE KOREAN CONFLICT. HE MUST A KILLED HUNDREDS OF THEM SLANTY-EYED FUCKERS.
THEY WERE A THREAT TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. YOU BELIEVE ME?
SURE.
HE KILLED THOUSANDS OF 'EM. THEM, THEIR WIVES, THEIR CHILDREN... EVEN THEIR DOGS. YOU KNOW THEY EAT THEIR DOGS OVER THERE, DON'T YA?
NO.
YEP! -- ANYWAY, WHEN HE GOT HOME, THEY PINNED A FUCKIN' MEDAL ON HIM.
SEE WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
IF THAT COP'D FOUND THE BODY, WE'D A BEEN CAUGHT, AND THAT'D BE REALLY BAD. THERE'D BE A BIG RUCKUS, LOTS OF MEDIA COVERAGE.
HARRY'D BE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE -- WE'D BE DEAD -- THE WHOLE COUNTRY WOULD BE IN CHAOS!
YOU WERE PROTECTING THE COUNTRY, JOEY.
HARRY OUGHT NOT A LOOKED AT HER LIKE HE DID.
ARE YOU RETARDED? ARE YOU?
YOU SOUND LIKE THE GODDAMN RAIN MAN!
BLDA. BLDA. BLDA. Y'KNOW WHAT HARRY WOULD DO IF HE HEARD YOU TALK LIKE THAT?
HARRY'S BEEN DAMN GOOD TO US.
HE AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS, THOUGH.

I HAVE TO PEE.
AGAIN?
I COULDN'T GO WHILE SHE WAS LOOKIN'-- THEN THE COP CAME AN'...AN'...AN'...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
ROYAL CROWN DINER & RESTAURANT
BUT HURRY UP. WE'RE RUNNIN' OUT OF TIME.
DING DING
CAN I USE YOUR BATHROOM?
IN THE BACK.
COOL BEANS.
REST ROOMS
DING DING
BAG 109¢
CUP 137¢
SAY... YOU SELL SLIM JIMS?

HEY, MAN.
FILL HER UP, AN' CHECK THE OIL, PLEASE.
YEAH.
THANKS, MAN.

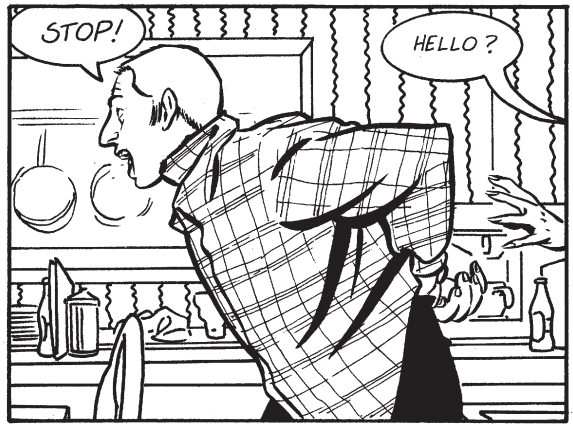
SURE IS A NICE NIGHT.

FLUSH
REST ROOMS
...AND THEY'RE, LIKE, "LET'S CHECK IN ON MONKEY BOY." AND HE'S JUST SITTING THERE GOING...



YOU ALRIGHT HONEY?
CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING?

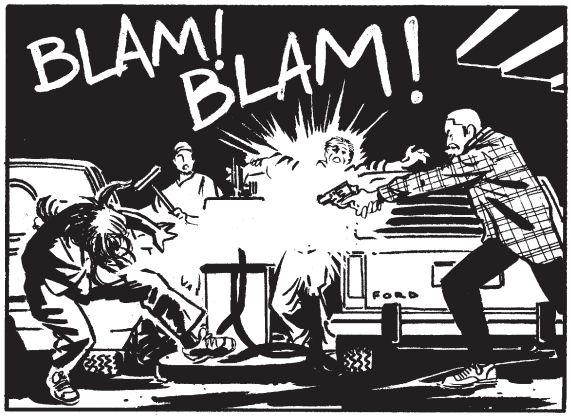
Ohh, noo...


STOP!
HELLO?

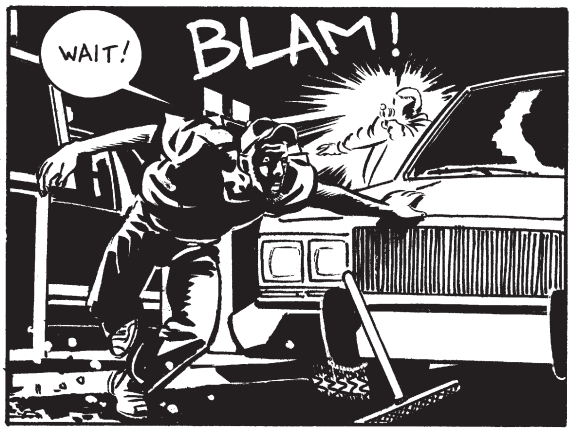
I SAID, GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF OF HER!

SO, THEN SHE SAID, "I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, BUT I'D RATHER JUST HAVE SEX."
BLAM!
HEH HA HA HA...

HOLY SHIT!
OH, NO...


BLAM! BLAM!
FORD

HUGNN HUNGN
NO. JOEY, NO.
OH, MY...


WAIT!
BLAM!

BLAM!

AAA A... OH, FUCK. WAIT! WAIT!

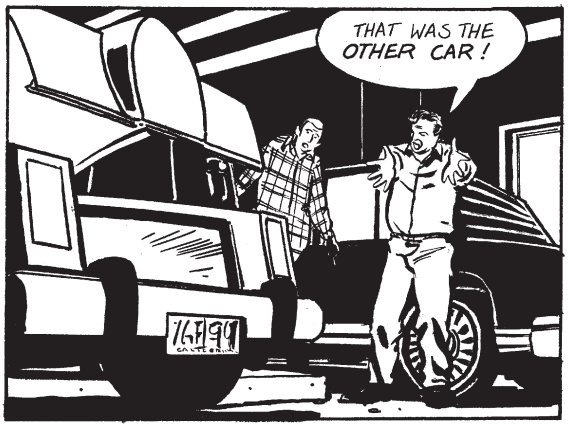
OH, GOD, JUST STOP A MINUTE....

COME ON, JOEY. CALM DOWN.
LOOK AT ME. LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE.

BLAM!

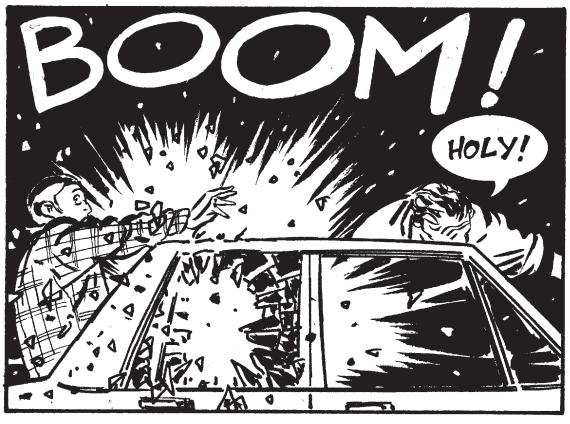
HURRY, FRANK. LET'S PEEL OUT. EVERYTHING'S SAFE.
JOEY, WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? WHAT CAME OVER YOU?

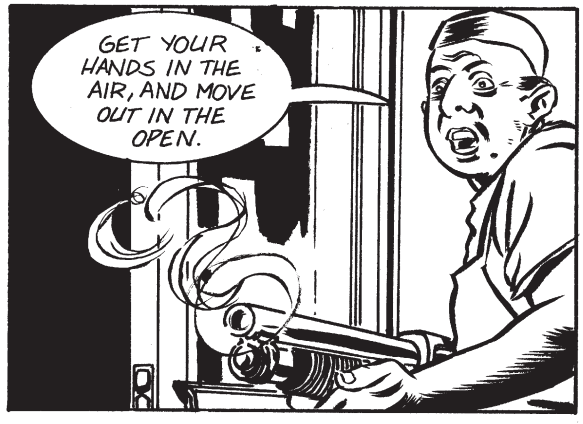
HE WAS LOOKIN' IN THE TRUNK. HE WAS GONNA SEE.
JOEY. JOEY.


THAT WAS THE OTHER CAR!

BEAUTIFUL! THIS IS TURNING INTO JUST ONE FABULOUS NIGHT.
WE ARE REALLY, REALLY SCREWED HERE.

JUST GET IN THE DAMN CAR!
BUT, FRANK, I GOTTA PROTECT MY GIRL....


BOOM!
HOLY!


GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, AND MOVE OUT IN THE OPEN.

I WAS IN 'NAM. I GOT NO PROBLEM BLOWIN' YOUR HEAD CLEAN OFF. NOW, COME ON OUT... SLOWLY.
OKAY! OKAY! JUST WAIT ONE SECOND!

WAIT, NOTHIN'. I'VE GOT A TWELVE GAUGE HERE SAYS NOW!

BOOM!

GET YOUR ASSES OUT WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!

MURDERER!
AAAAA...
...AAAAA...
...AAAAA...
CLICK CLICK CLICK
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
MOTHER...
CHH-CHHA

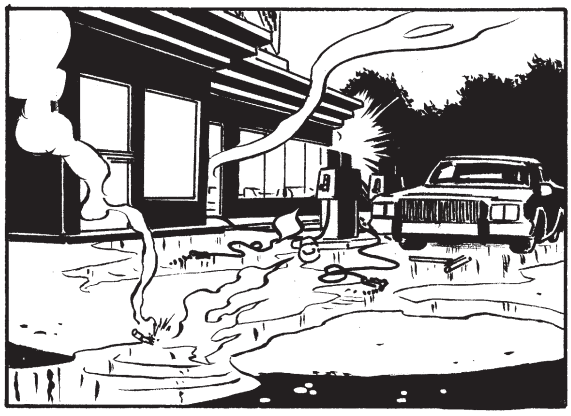
BLAM!
HOLY -- JESUS, THAT WAS SOMETHIN'.... WOW.
COME ON, KID. LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.... HURRY!
YO, JOEY!
NNNNNNAAA...
REST ROOM
RESTAURANT
BOOM!

BOOM!
AAAEE
BOOM!
EEEEEEEEEEEE
CHH-CHHA
EEH--"COUGH"
JESUS...
"KAff"
BOOM!
LORD, JOEY, DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT.
I'M SORRY. I HAD TO DO IT. THEY MIGHT A KILLED YOU. "sniff"
WHEEOOO.
WELL... I SUPPOSE WE COULDN'T LEAVE WITNESSES--
HEY! YOU'RE BLEEDING.
IT'S OKAY.
FUCK.
CAN'T LET HARRY KNOW ABOUT THIS.... WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET RID OF THE BODIES.
WE'LL NEVER BE FREE.

SOON...
LORD, I DON'T KNOW.

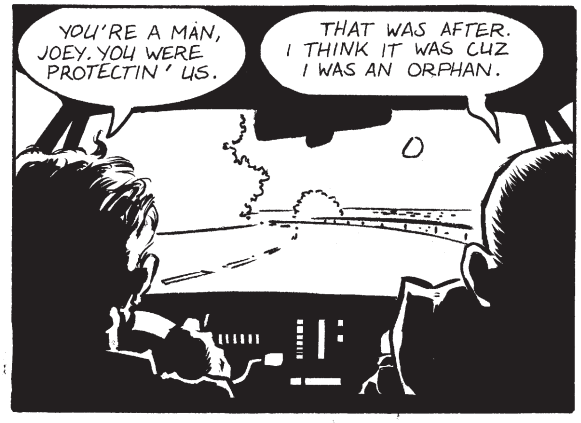
I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'RE ALL GOIN' TO FIT.
SHE'LL SIT WITH ME.

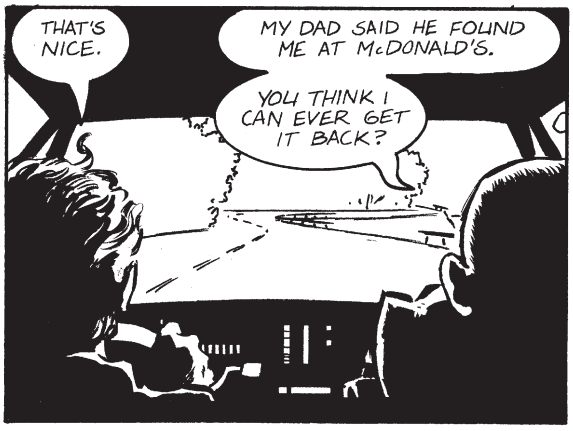
3:15 A.M.
READY?

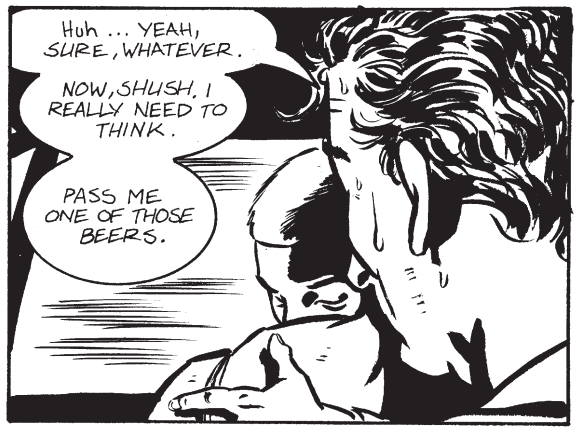


LET'S PEEL.

3:40 A.M.
I FEEL REALLY BAD, FRANK. I SHOULDN'T A LET IT HAPPEN. THAT'S NOT BEIN' A MAN.


YOU'RE A MAN, JOEY. YOU WERE PROTECTIN' US.
THAT WAS AFTER. I THINK IT WAS CUZ I WAS AN ORPHAN.


THAT'S NICE.
MY DAD SAID HE FOUND ME AT McDONALD'S.
YOU THINK I CAN EVER GET IT BACK?


Huh ... YEAH, SURE, WHATEVER.
NOW, SHUSH. I REALLY NEED TO THINK.
PASS ME ONE OF THOSE BEERS.

4:30 A.M.
WE'RE GONNA BE JUS' FINE.
ALL THE EVIDENCE IS RIGHT HERE IN THIS CAR. WE'LL G-GET RID OF IT, AN'...AND...
OH, YEAH.
"BURP"
SAY...
DID I EVER TELL YOU A-ABOUT THE LORD'S SHEPHERD?...NO?...THIS WAS BACK WHEN I WAS A JUST A KID--IN THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD.
GUY CALLS HIMSELF THE LORD'S SHEPHERD. I THINK HE ACTUALLY WAS SOME SORTA MISSIONARY 'R SOMETHIN'.
HE, AH...HE WOULD TALK TO PEOPLE... PREACH THE GOSPEL TO 'EM.
DRUG DEALERS, WIFE BEATERS... EVEN NORMAL FOLKS LIKE YOU AN' ME.
CLAK CLAK
"POP"
HE USED TA GO 'ROUND GETTIN' PEOPLE TO CLEANSE THEMSELVES OF SIN.

THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, Y'KNOW...ASK JESUS FER FORGIVENESS. IT'S IN OUR NATURE TO SIN. BUT JUST BE REAL SORRY....
BOOM! STRAIGHT TO HEAVEN.
IT'S LIKE AN ESCAPE CLAUSE.
ANYWAYS, SO, LIKE, THESE PEOPLE START TURNIN' UP DEAD. SHOT RIGHT IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD.
SO, IT'S THE SHEPHERD, SEE. KILLED EIGHTEEN PEOPLE.
HE SAVED 'EM--THAT'S WHAT HE SAID WHEN THEY CAUGHT HIM--SAVED THEIR SOULS, SO HE HAD TO SEND 'EM OFF TO HEAVEN 'FOR THEY COULD SIN AGAIN. "BURP"
GET IT? IT'S ALL TIMING.
IF HE WOULDA KILLED ME BACK THEN, I WOULDA WENT UP TO HEAVEN. "sniff"
IF HARRY FINDS OUT...I DON'T KNOW... I...
...MAN... I JUST DON'T KNOW....
I'M NOT READY YET....
I GOTTA BE A MAN, FRANK. I'M GONNA HAVE TA SAY SOMETHIN' TA HARRY.
HE SHOULDN'T A HURT HER LIKE HE DID.
ARE YOU FUCKING NUTS?! HARRY HEARS ABOUT THIS, WE'RE DEAD! DEAD!
HARRY AN' HIS BOYS ARE KILLERS!
WE'RE JUST TWO WORKIN' STIFFS... JUST DOIN' OUR JOBS. SO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!
I WON'T SAY NOTHIN'.

5:15 A.M.
OKAY.
LEAVE YOUR GUN IN THE CAR. WE'RE GONNA PUSH THE WHOLE THING OFF THE PIER.
WE'LL CATCH A BUS BACK UP TO OAKLAND. I'LL REPORT MY CAR STOLEN, AND--
WE WAS GONNA BE MARRIED.
WHA'?
I HAVE TA KILL HARRY. HE KILLED MY GIRL. WE WAS GONNA BE MARRIED.
WHERE THE HELL DID YOU GET THAT IDEA?
WE WERE IN LOVE. YOU SAW.
WE MADE LOVE. SHE WAS GONNA HAVE MY BABY.
COME ON, JOEY... IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT.... TRUST ME....YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THIS GIRL BEFORE TONIGHT....SHE WAS NOT GOING TO HAVE YOUR BABY.
YOU SAW! YOU WAS WATCHIN'!
LISTEN...EVERY TIME YOU DO IT WITH A GIRL, IT DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S GOING TO HAVE A BABY.

BUT...
HAVEN'T YOU EVER FUCKED A GIRL BEFORE?
JESUS, JOEY, YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING. I COULD OF GOTTEN YOU LAID YEARS AGO.
WHEN WE GET HOME, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THIS PLACE--
I CAN'T DO THAT. THAT'D BE CHEATIN'.
SHIT.
WE'RE GONNA DIE BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH SOME DEAD BITCH!
STUPID...I'LL SHOW YOU...YOU...
GODDAMMIT!
WE GOT A TRUNK FULL OF DEAD BODIES HERE, WORLD!

FRANK...
COME HERE!

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE WHORE'S NAME! HARRY WAS GIVIN' YOU A DAMN REWARD!

FRANK.
LETTIN' YOU SCREW HER...IT WAS A JOKE! A JOKE, YOU FUCKING...HEH...

HUHH...LOOK AT HER--SHE'S JUST A WHORE. JUST A...HEH... HEH...FH...

BLAM!

WATCH YOUR MOUTH IN FRONT OF HER, FRANK.

JANICE. HER NAME IS JANICE, FRANK.

I'M SORRY, HONEY.
I... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT LOVE WAS.
I WAS AFRAID THEY WAS GONNA LAUGH AT ME.
"sniff"
I BEEN THINKIN' A LOT.

A MAN SHOULD TREAT HIS GIRL LIKE SHE WAS A PRINCESS.
HE SHOULD PROTECT HER AN' NOT LET OTHER PEOPLE LAUGH AN'... AN' MAKE FUN OF HER AN' TREAT HER BAD.

B--BUT I DIDN'T KNOW. NOBODY TOL' ME... AN' NOW IT'S TOO LATE. FRANK SHOULDA TOL' ME.
HE PROBLY DIDN'T KNOW, EITHER. HE TREATS HIS WIFE BAD....
I THINK GUYS DON'T KNOW THESE THINGS.

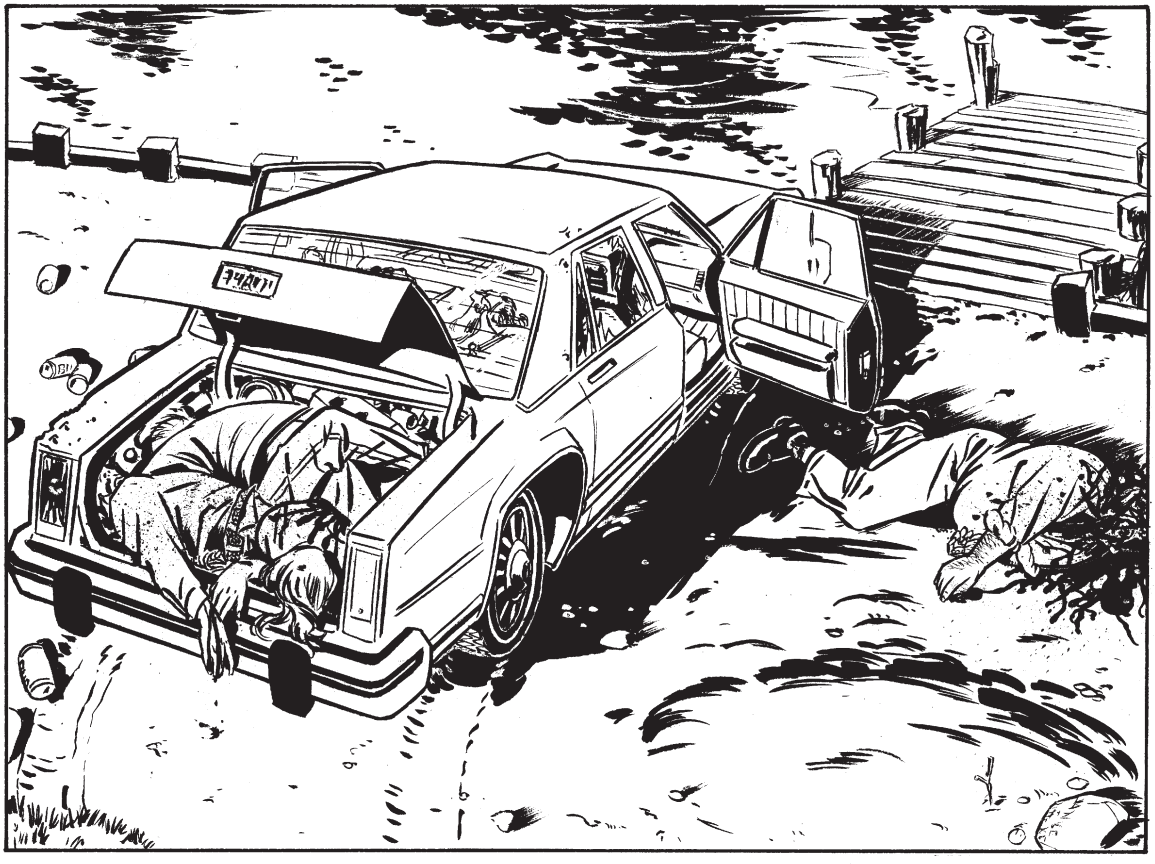
MMMM... AHH... I SHOULD GO ON TV AN' TELL THEM.
"sniff"

I'M SORRY.... AAAAHH... JESUS, FORGIVE ME, I'M SO S-S-SORRY.... I SHOULDA LOVED YOU MORE GOOD.

6:35 A.M.

GOOD-BYE, HONEY. I'LL TRY BETTER.

HARRY SHOULDN'T A DONE IT.
I'LL MAKE HIM PAY.
YOU'LL SEE.
JANICE + LITTLE JOEY

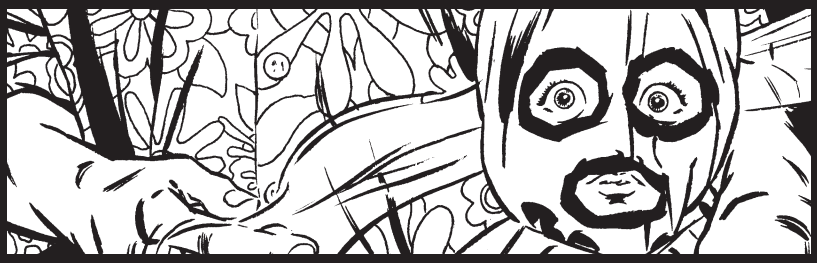


THE END...

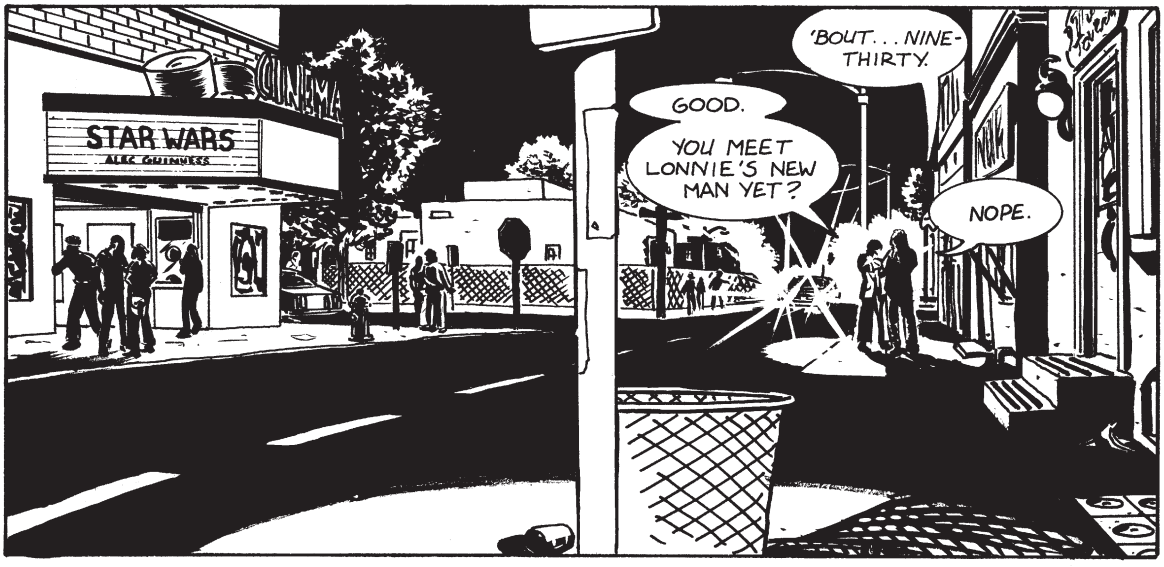
STAFFORD TOWNSHIP
POLICE DEPT.
3720
06 2 8
63
54
STAFFORD TOWNSHIP
POLICE DEPT.
3720
06 2 8

2

"VICTIMOLOGY"



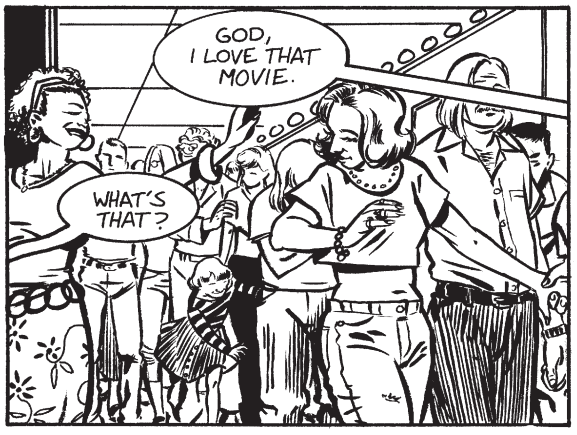
SUMMER 1977, BALTIMORE...
STAR WARS
ALEC GUINNESS
STAR WARS
WHAT'S THE TIME?


STAR WARS
ALEC GUINNESS
'BOUT... NINE-THIRTY.
GOOD.
YOU MEET LONNIE'S NEW MAN YET?
NOPE.

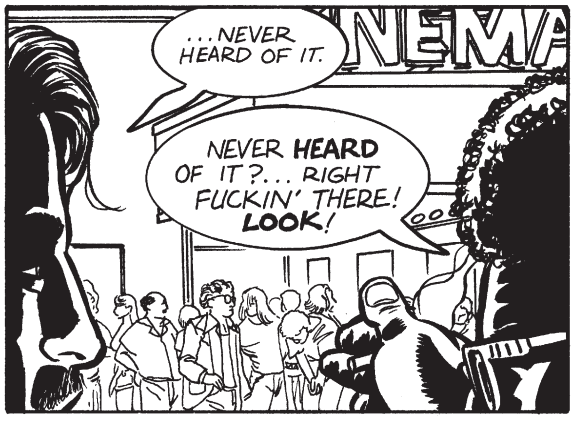
NAME'S HARRY. THAT SOUNDS LIKE A JEW NAME, DON'T IT?
WHAT'S HIS LAST NAME?
DIDN'T ASK... ANYWAY, THE GUY'S A REAL FUCK.
MMMM.

WE WERE OUT AT PIMLICO THE OTHER DAY, AND LONNIE INTRODUCES ME TO THIS GUY, RIGHT, AND I...
...I CAN SMELL THIS GUY COMIN' A MILE AWAY.
LIKE THAT CHICK AT THE FISH MARKET.
HEH. HA! YEAH... A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!
THIS GUY IS TROUBLE, I'M THINKIN'.
SO I FOLLOW HIM, RIGHT?
YEAH.
HE'S SCORIN' LIKE CRAZY. HIT THE FIRST FIVE... FIVE RACES.
SO?
I HIT SEVEN LAST YEAR.
OH?... AND HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT, MR. BIG TIME, DON'T-EVEN-KNOW-HOW-TO-READ-A-RACING-FORM HANDICAPPER?
LONNIE GAVE ME THE HORSES HE'D PUT THE FIX ON.
BINGO, BABY!
SO... THIS HARRY GUY FIXED A COUPLE OF RACES. SO WHAT?
AND NOT TELL LONNIE ABOUT IT?
NAH... THIS GUY THINKS HE'S GOIN' PLACES. THINKS HE'S A PLAYER.
AS SOON AS LONNIE FIGURES HIM OUT, HE GOIN' DOWN.
WHY DON'T YOU TELL LONNIE?
TIME... I PUT IN A LOT OF INVESTIGATIN' ON THIS BOZO.
I CAN SQUEEZE HARRY FOR SOME RETURN ON MY TIME.
COOL BEANS.

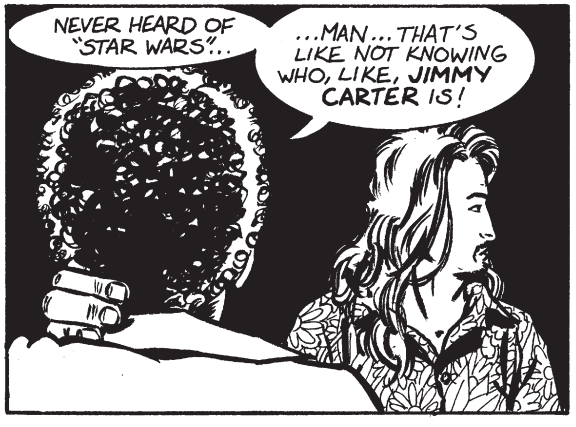
CINEM

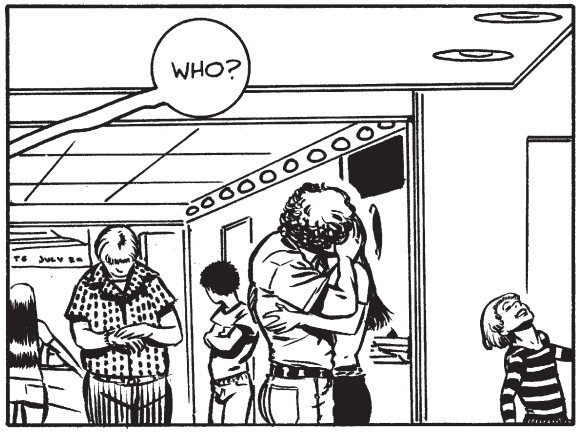

GOD, I LOVE THAT MOVIE.
WHAT'S THAT?

"STAR WARS." GREATEST FUCKIN' MOVIE I EVER SAW.
HMMM...

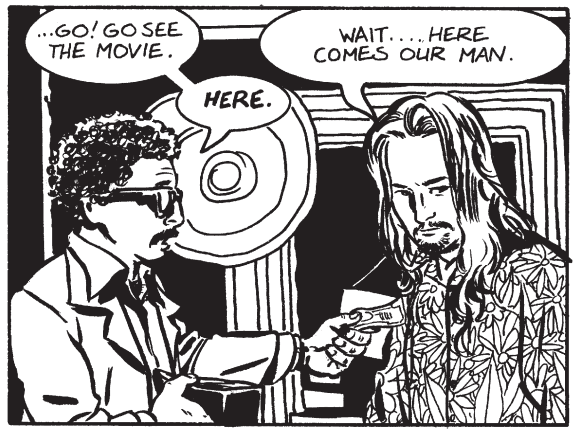

...NEVER HEARD OF IT.
NEVER HEARD OF IT?... RIGHT FUCKIN' THERE! LOOK!

YEAH?
WHAT ABOUT IT?

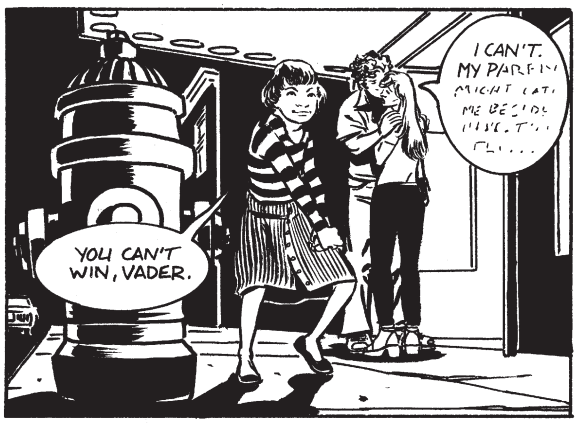

NEVER HEARD OF "STAR WARS"...
...MAN... THAT'S LIKE NOT KNOWING WHO, LIKE, JIMMY CARTER IS!


WHO?

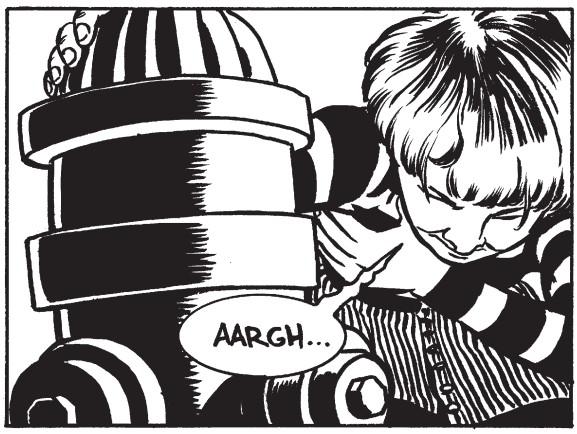
THE FUCKIN' PEANUT FARMER.
LOOK...


...GO! GO SEE THE MOVIE.
WAIT....HERE COMES OUR MAN.
HERE.

I LOVE YOU, GREG.
STAY, BABY. I GOT MY VAN...


I CAN'T. MY PARRIN MIGHT CATCH ME BESIDE HIMSELF...
YOU CAN'T WIN, VADER.

PSHHH! NO...I'LL GET... YOU...."cough"


AARGH...

HEY, GEORGIE.
HI...MANNY.

RELAX, GEORGIE. WE'RE JUST GONNA TALK.
HAVE YOU MET MY MAN HERE?
WE CALL HIM SPANISH SCOTT.

KNOW WHY WE CALL HIM THAT?
HAH! AND IT AIN'T JUST BECAUSE HE CARRIES A KNIFE.
W-WHY?

BECAUSE HIS FAVORITE FOOD IS TACOS, GEORGIE. HAH! HAH!
heh heh heh heh heh

AWW...COME ON, BABY....
YOU KNOW I WANT TO, GREG, BUT I GOTTA TAKE GINNY HOME.

I LIKE YOU, GEORGIE. I REALLY DO, BUT YOU REALLY FUCKED UP.
COME ON... MANNY... P-PLEASE...

SHUT UP!
DON'T INTERRUPT ME!

I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET.

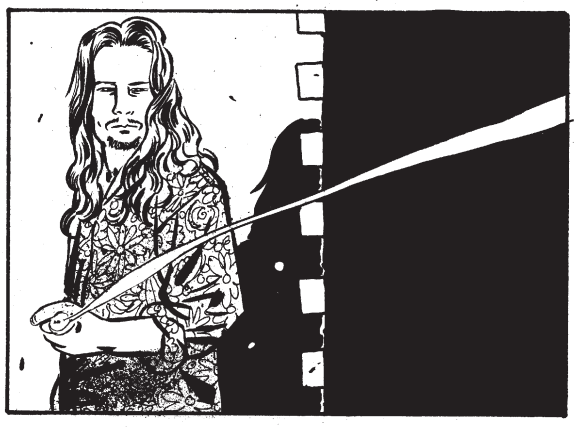
SO SHUT THE FUCK UP!
YOU MAKE ME SO DAMN MAD!
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'...
...LOSER!
CHRIST, GEORGIE.
I FEEL SO DAMN SORRY FOR YOU.
HE'S DEAD.
WIMP.
YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD LONNIE, MANNY.
ABOUT HARRY, I MEAN.

WHAT THE **HELL** ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HUK!
AND BY THE WAY, MANNY...

...HARRY SAID TO TELL YOU HE'S **ALSO** FUCKING LONNIE'S GIRLFRIEND.
NNNNN...

AND I'VE SEEN "STAR WARS" SEVEN TIMES, YOU CONDESCENDING PRICK.
SO LONG, MANNY.
HH... HH...



SHHHHH.

GINNY!
GINNY!
I'M CALLING YOU, YOU LITTLE BRAT! WE GOTTA GET HOME!
I SWEAR...
NOW, YOU REMEMBER WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT, AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
WE WENT TO TOWSON, SAW YOUR STUPID MOVIE, AND CAME HOME.... GOT IT?
JILL... I...I SAW SOMETHING....
HEY! BRAT! YOU MENTION A WORD-- ONE WORD--ABOUT ANYTHING OTHER THAN THAT MOVIE...
...YOU'RE DEAD!
NOW, WHERE THE HELL IS MY SKIRT?

HOME
BEER
WE'RE HOME!
HEYYY... IT'S MY TWO FAVORITE GIRLS, BACK FROM THE DARK SIDE.
COME ON AND SAY "HI" TO YOUR AUNT PATTY.
HI, AUNT PATTY.
HI, HON.
HEY, PUMPKIN, HOW WAS THAT MOVIE? I BET THE TWELFTH TIME'S THE BEST, HUH?
WELL, I'M OFF THE ROAD FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO AGAIN?
GINNY! ANSWER YOUR FATHER!
GINNY, GET BACK HERE NOW!
I'M TALKING TO YOU, YOU--
VIRGINIA, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
THEY'RE ALL LIKE THAT THESE DAYS.
NO RESPECT. YOU'RE TOO EASY ON THAT ONE.
JILL. WHAT HAPPENED?
SHE...AH... SHE'S JUST SICK. ATE TOO MANY GOOBERS. THREW UP ALL OVER THIS OLD LADY... I'LL GO CHECK ON HER.

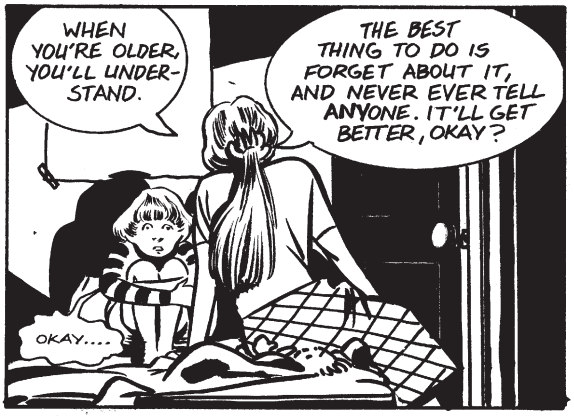
YOU ALMOST GOT ME IN BIG TROUBLE. YOU BETTER START ACTING SICK, BIG TIME, OR I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU WERE DEAD!

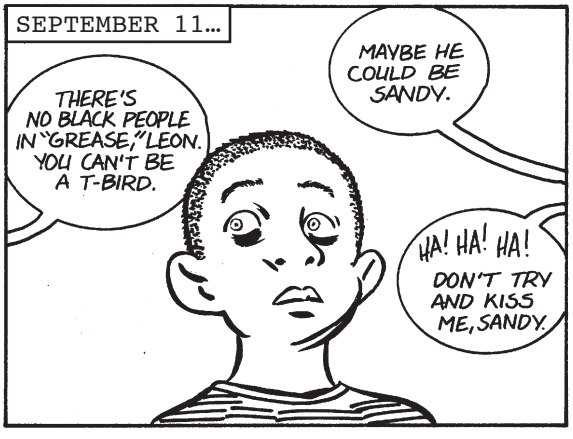
HEY, YOU GOT ME?
JILL...

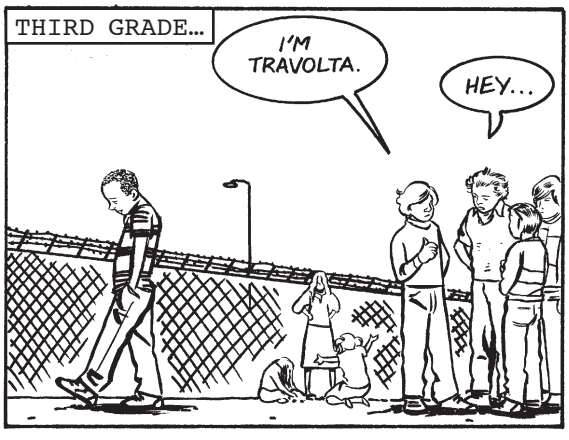
THERE WERE THESE BIG GUYS ... AT THE MOVIES... AN' ONE GUY HAD THIS BIG STICK, AN'... AN' THERE WAS A KNIFE. AN' ANOTHER GUY...

I THINK I SAW SOMEONE GET KILLED, BUT IT WAS FOR REAL.
YOU SURE?
FOR TRUTH, JILL, IN THE ALLEY...

oh, god
LISTEN, UM... I KNOW THIS SEEMS WEIRD, BUT... UM... I...
... I KNOW A LOT ABOUT THESE THINGS. JUST LISTEN.


WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.
THE BEST THING TO DO IS FORGET ABOUT IT, AND NEVER EVER TELL ANYONE. IT'LL GET BETTER, OKAY?
OKAY....

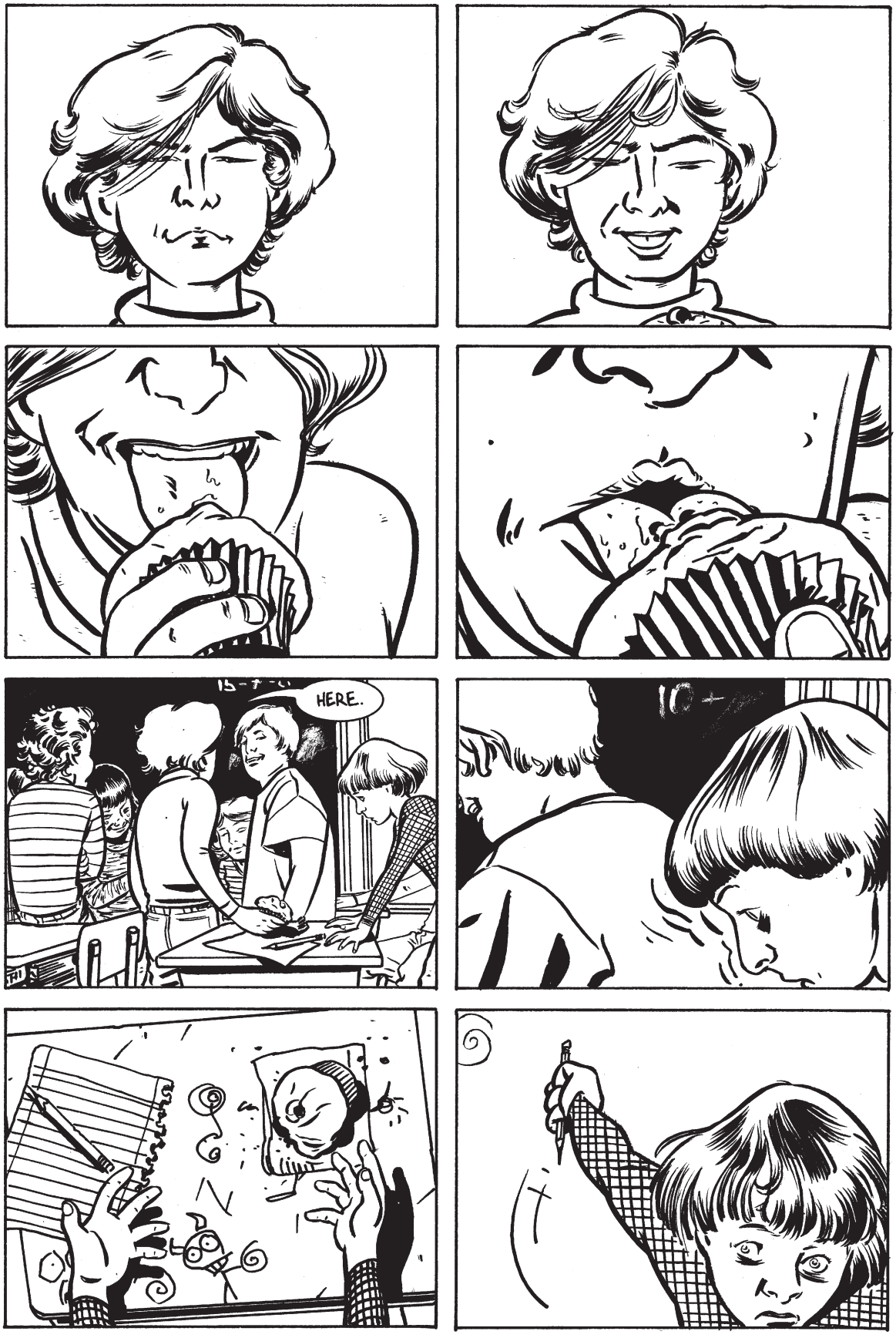

SEPTEMBER 11...
THERE'S NO BLACK PEOPLE IN "GREASE," LEON. YOU CAN'T BE A T-BIRD.
MAYBE HE COULD BE SANDY.
HA! HA! HA! DON'T TRY AND KISS ME, SANDY.

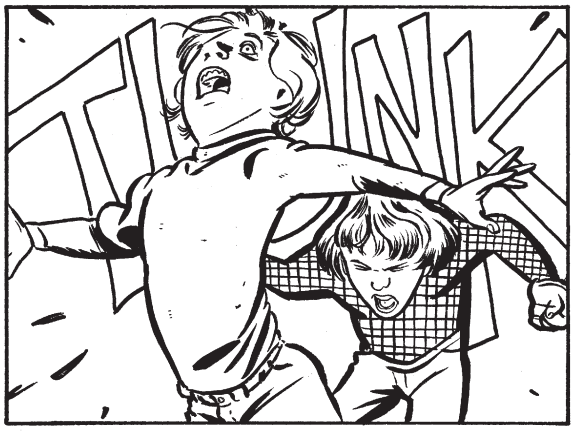

THIRD GRADE...
I'M TRAVOLTA.
HEY...

HI.
HI.
MY DAD WORKS FOR THE ORIOLES.
MY DAD DRIVES A BIG RIG FOR DEL-CO.
YEAH, WELL... THE ORIOLES ARE GONNA WIN THE WORLD SERIES. MY DAD'S REAL IMPORTANT.
YOUR DAD'S A JANITOR.
EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE WEIRD!
YOU'RE WEIRD!
YOU'RE BLACK!
YEAH, WELL...
...I THINK YOU'D MAKE A GOOD SANDY.

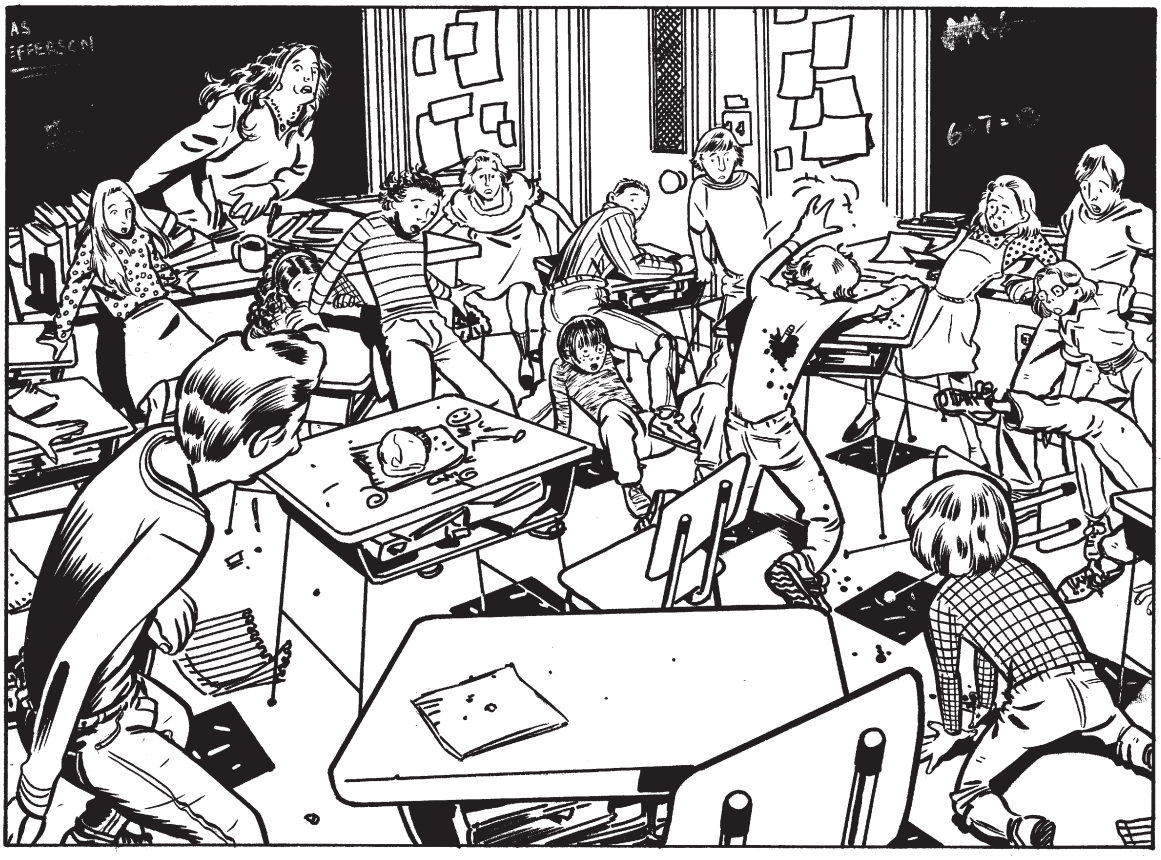
OCTOBER 4...
CLASS, SALLY'S MOM BAKED US THESE DELICIOUS-LOOKING CUPCAKES FOR SALLY'S BIRTHDAY!
SALLY AND LINDA WILL PASS THEM OUT!
DON'T FORGET TO SAY "THANK YOU."
"giggle"
"hrumph"
SALLY.
NOW, THAT'S NOT VERY NICE. YOUR MOMMY BAKED THOSE CUPCAKES FOR EVERYONE. I'M SURE SHE TAUGHT YOU BETTER THAN TO EXCLUDE YOUR CLASSMATES.
POOR GINNY MUST FEEL HORRIBLE.
SORRY, GINNY.

THAT'S VERY GOOD, SALLY. I'M SURE YOU MADE GINNY FEEL MUCH BETTER.
NOW, LET'S ALL HAVE SOME FUN!
HEY!
SALLY DOSEN'T WANT YOU EATING HER MOM'S FOOD.
GIVE IT BACK!
NO WAY, YOU RETARDED BITCH.
I'LL SCREAM.


HERE.

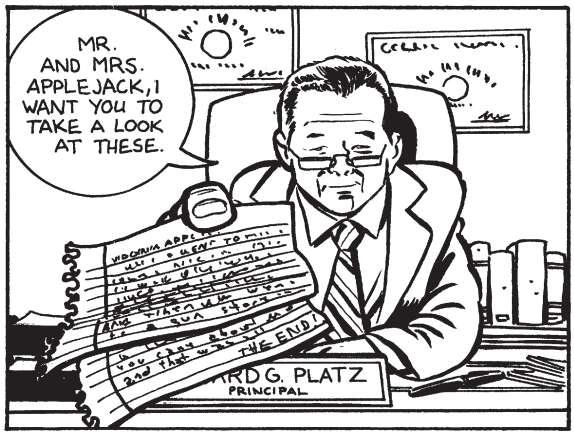

TINK

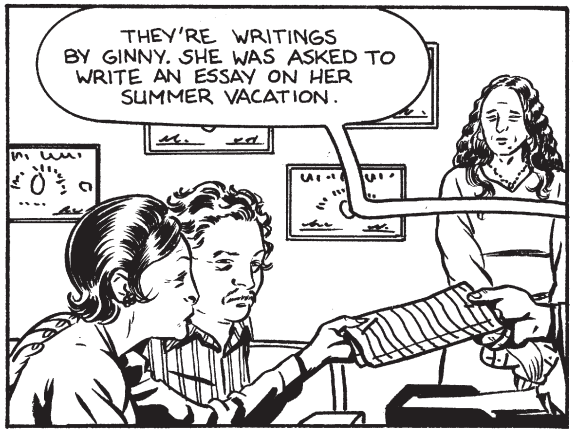
AAAAAAAAA



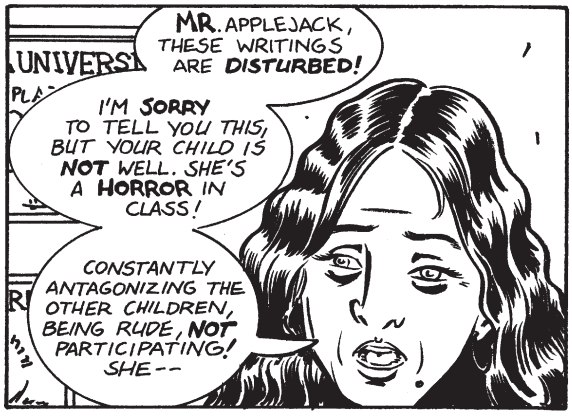
LATER...
...THEN SHE STARTED SCREAMING UNCONTROLLABLY-- USING EXCESSIVE PROFANITY. MRS. KURTZ TRIED TO RESTRAIN GINNY AND WAS BITTEN ON THE THUMB.

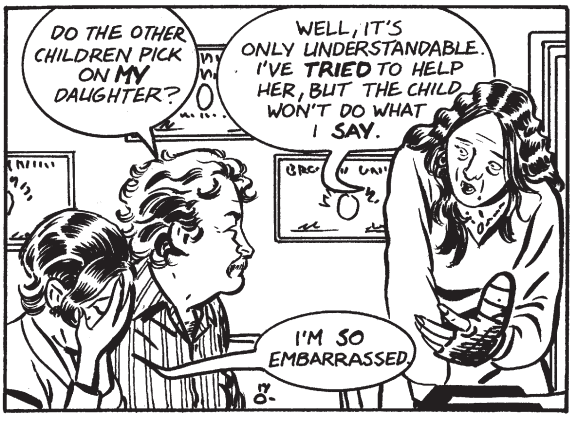
THE BOY, KEVIN, WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL.

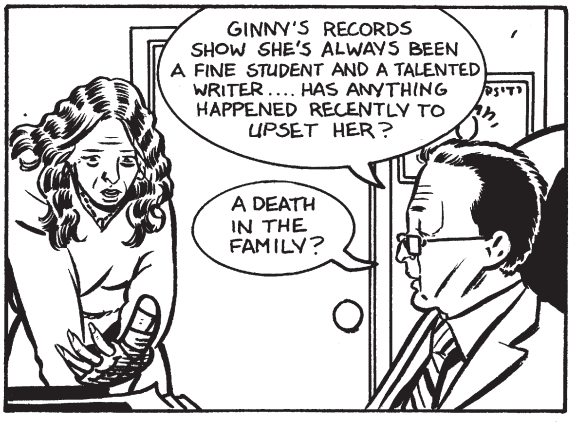

MR. AND MRS. APPLEJACK, I WANT YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT THESE.
THE END!
RD G. PLATZ
PRINCIPAL


THEY'RE WRITINGS BY GINNY. SHE WAS ASKED TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON HER SUMMER VACATION.

"...THEN I ROBBED A BANK. ONE OF THE LADIES THERE GOT ON MY CASE SO I HAD TO BLOW HER AWAY. THERE WAS LOTS OF BLOOD. THIS GUY TRIED TO FOLLOW ME...."
WELL, SHE HAS AN INCREDIBLE IMAGINATION.


MR. APPLEJACK, THESE WRITINGS ARE DISTURBED!
I'M SORRY TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOUR CHILD IS NOT WELL. SHE'S A HORROR IN CLASS!
CONSTANTLY ANTAGONIZING THE OTHER CHILDREN, BEING RUDE, NOT PARTICIPATING! SHE--

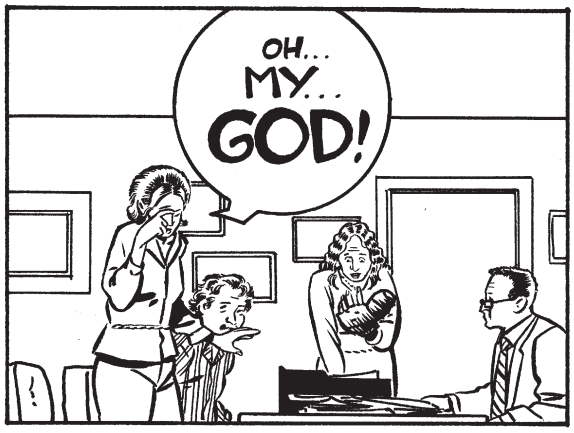

DO THE OTHER CHILDREN PICK ON MY DALIGHTER?
WELL, IT'S ONLY UNDERSTANDABLE. I'VE TRIED TO HELP HER, BUT THE CHILD WON'T DO WHAT I SAY.
I'M SO EMBARRASSED.

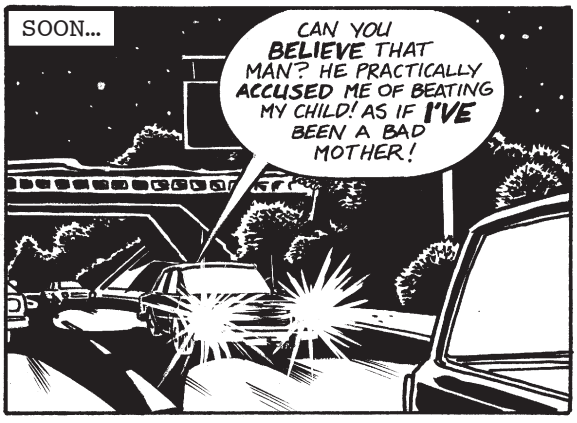

GINNY'S RECORDS SHOW SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A FINE STUDENT AND A TALENTED WRITER.... HAS ANYTHING HAPPENED RECENTLY TO UPSET HER?
A DEATH IN THE FAMILY?

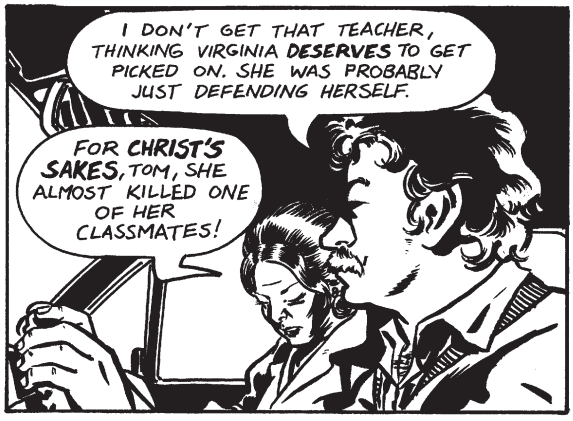
NO.
IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT AT HOME? MARITAL PROBLEMS, MAYBE?...

OF COURSE NOT!

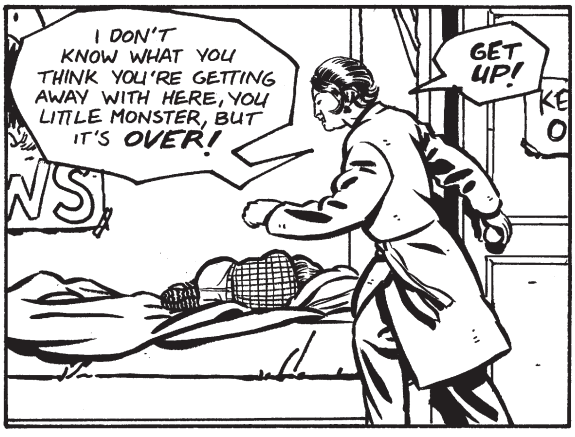
PLEASE UNDERSTAND, WE'RE ONLY CONCERNED WITH THE CHILD'S WELFARE.
TIMES ARE TOUGH, PRESSURES IN THE HOME CAN CAUSE PEOPLE TO ACT IN STRANGE WAYS....LASH OUT AT THEIR CHILDREN...


OH... MY... GOD!


SOON...
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT MAN? HE PRACTICALLY ACCUSED ME OF BEATING MY CHILD! AS IF I'VE BEEN A BAD MOTHER!


I DON'T GET THAT TEACHER, THINKING VIRGINIA DESERVES TO GET PICKED ON. SHE WAS PROBABLY JUST DEFENDING HERSELF.
FOR CHRIST'S SAKES, TOM, SHE ALMOST KILLED ONE OF HER CLASSMATES!

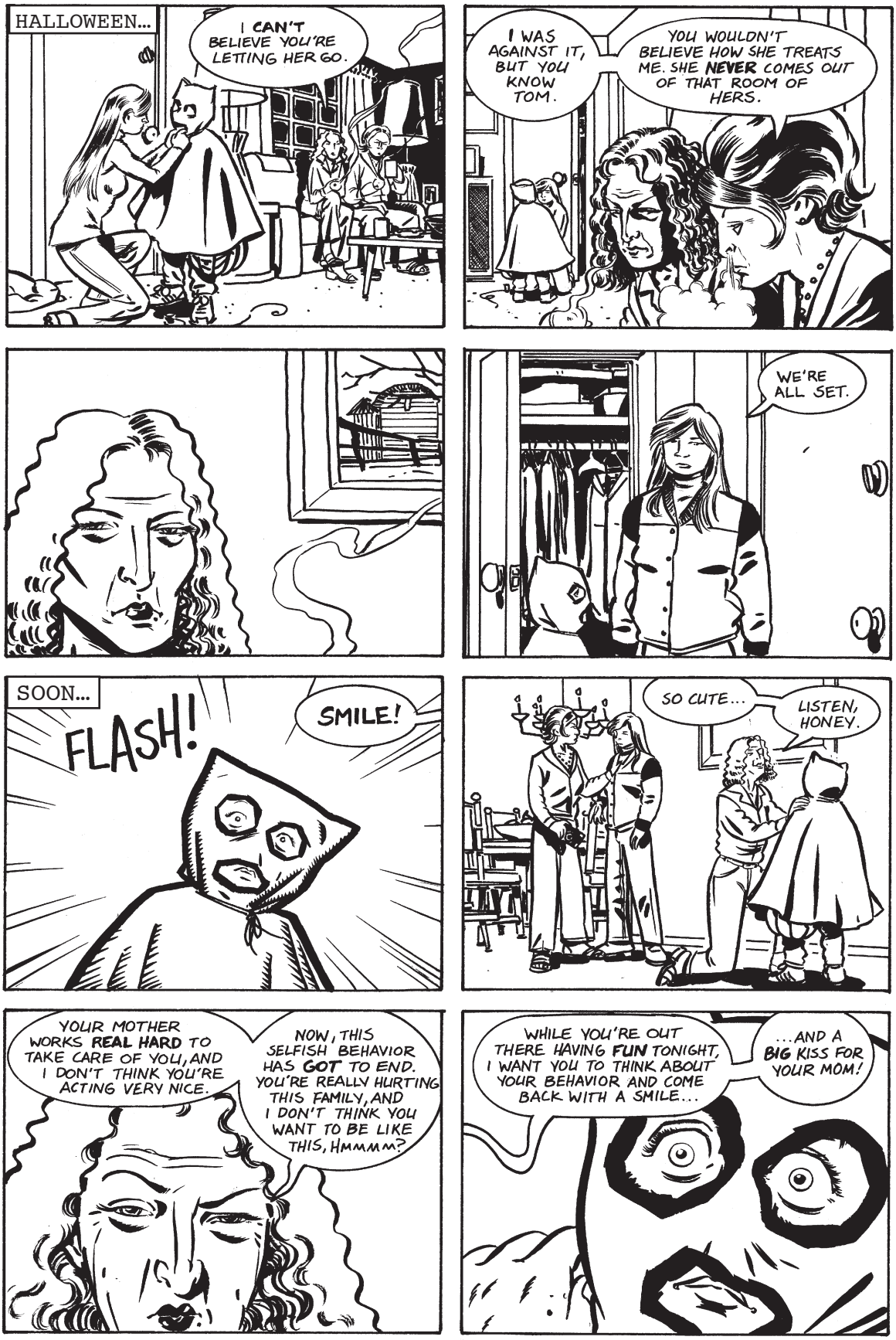
DID YOU BRING YOUR SISTER HOME?
UPSTAIRS. HEY, DID THE KID REALLY DO IT?


I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTING AWAY WITH HERE, YOU LITTLE MONSTER, BUT IT'S OVER!
GET UP!

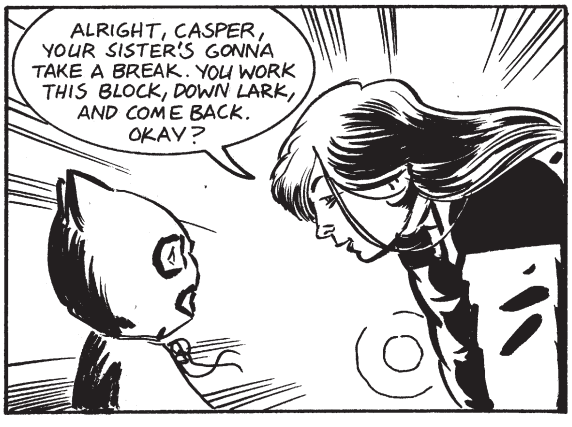
I SAID, GET UP!
ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME AND YOUR FATHER? WE'RE OUT THERE WORKING OURSELVES TO THE BONE FOR YOU, AND THIS IS HOW YOU ACT?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD PARENTS YOU HAVE.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE SOME OF YOUR FRIEND'S FAMILIES, HMM? HOW ABOUT LINDA'S MOMMY?
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT TOLD ME ABOUT HOW SHE TREATS POOR LINDA.
I'M SO HORRIBLE? DO YOU KNOW THEY THINK I BEAT YOU?
HOW DO YOU THINK THAT MAKES ME FEEL?
THINGS ARE GOING TO CHANGE. DON'T THINK YOU CAN MANIPULATE YOUR FATHER AGAINST ME.
YOUR FATHER'S AWAY A LOT AND NOT HERE FOR YOU TO HIDE BEHIND, LITTLE GIRL.
THINGS ARE GONNA CHANGE. YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS; I'M THE BOSS!
CELIA.
...CHILD'S GOING TO GIVE ME A HEART ATTACK...

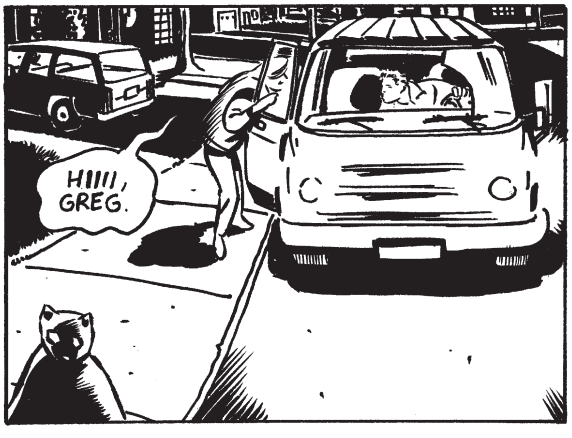
Y'KNOW, BACK IN, LIKE... KING ARTHUR'S TIME... IF THE QUEEN DIDN'T GIVE HER KING A SON, HE COULD...
... HE COULD HAVE HER...
...BEHEADED.
I'M NOT GOING TO PREACH TO YOU ABOUT WHAT YOU DID; I THINK YOU KNOW IT WAS WRONG.
NO MATTER HOW BIG A JERK THAT KEVIN WAS.
BUT THANK GOD HE'LL BE OKAY.
LISTEN, TOMORROW YOUR MOM'S GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL, AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO APOLOGIZE TO THE BOY.
I KNOW.... I'LL TALK TO YOUR MOM.
I'LL BE ON THE ROAD FOR A WHILE, BUT I WANT TO SEE THE TWO OF YOU TRY TO GET ALONG.
YOUR MOM'S A GOOD LADY, AND SHE GAVE ME TWO BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTERS.
I WOULDN'T TRADE ANY OF YOU FOR NOTHIN'.
HEY.
NEXT TIME, A KNEE BETWEEN THE LEGS SHOULD BE ENOUGH.


HALLOWEEN...
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE LETTING HER GO.
I WAS AGAINST IT, BUT YOU KNOW TOM.
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW SHE TREATS ME. SHE NEVER COMES OUT OF THAT ROOM OF HERS.
WE'RE ALL SET.
SOON...
FLASH!
SMILE!
SO CUTE...
LISTEN, HONEY.
YOUR MOTHER WORKS REAL HARD TO TAKE CARE OF YOU, AND I DON'T THINK YOU'RE ACTING VERY NICE.
NOW, THIS SELFISH BEHAVIOR HAS GOT TO END. YOU'RE REALLY HURTING THIS FAMILY, AND I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO BE LIKE THIS, HMMMM?
WHILE YOU'RE OUT THERE HAVING FUN TONIGHT, I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOR AND COME BACK WITH A SMILE...
...AND A BIG KISS FOR YOUR MOM!

HAVE FUN!


ALRIGHT, CASPER, YOUR SISTER'S GONNA TAKE A BREAK. YOU WORK THIS BLOCK, DOWN LARK, AND COME BACK. OKAY?

TAKE YOUR TIME, AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.


HIIII, GREG.

SHUT OFF THE LIGHTS....

SEE HER, KEVIN?

I GOT HER. SHE'S NOT GONNA GET AWAY.
DIRTY BITCH IS GONNA PAY.

LET'S MOVE OUT.

SHHH...
QUIET!

AAAHHH!
AAAAA!

HAAA!
EEEEEEEE!
WE GOT HER!
WE GOT HER!

THIS GOES ON FOR TEN MINUTES...

Kahh! Kahh!

DIRTY BITCH! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? YOU UGLY STUPID UGLY BITCH!
YOU ALMOST HIT MY LUNG, YOU BITCH!

YOU PROBLY WOULDA THOUGHT THAT WAS FUNNY.

YOU CRAZY MANIAC, BITCH!
KEVIN!
HUH...Ehh...

YOU...

LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!

EEEEEEEEEE!
HEY!

OHMYGOD! OHMYGOD!

YOU CUT HER, MAN!
Huhh... Huhh... Huhh.

AIEEEEE

EEEEEE

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
EEEEEEEEEEE!
GET HER OFF!
GET HER OFF!
GET HER OFF!
HELP!
I'M TRYIN'!
GET OFF!
GET OFF!

DO SOMETHIN'! HURRY!

STOP!
AAAAA

OHGOD! OHGOD! OHGOD! OHGOD!

OH, MAN, SHE'S NOT MOVIN'!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE HER!... oh, SHIT!... LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

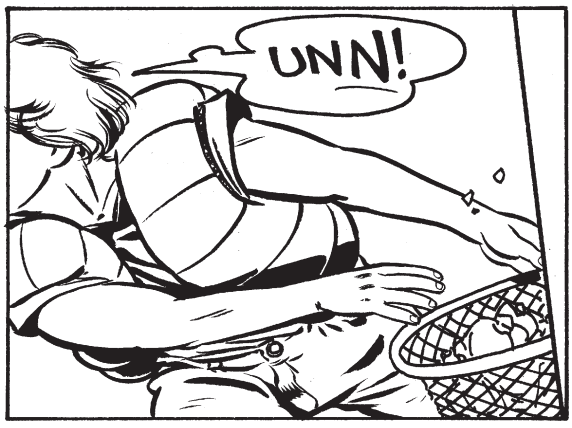
THE END...

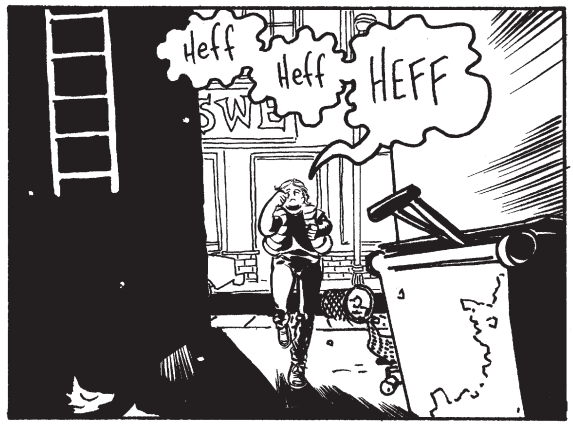
3

"THE PARTY"

SUMMER 1980, BALTIMORE
...Huff...Huff...
...Huff...Huff...Huff...

Huff Huff Huff
BLAM!
SPAK!
MEANWHILE...
HEFF... HEFF... HEFF...
unn...unn... unn...unn...

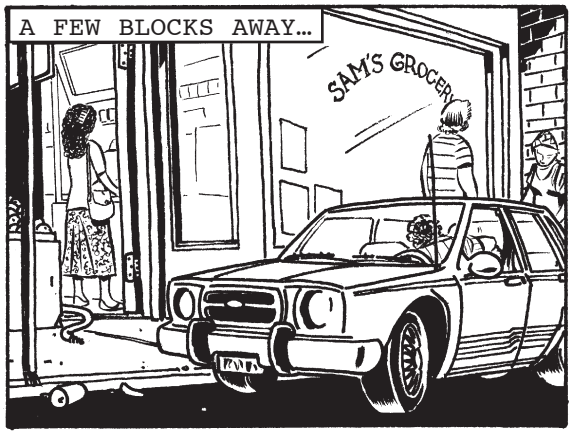

UNN!


Heff
Heff
HEFF

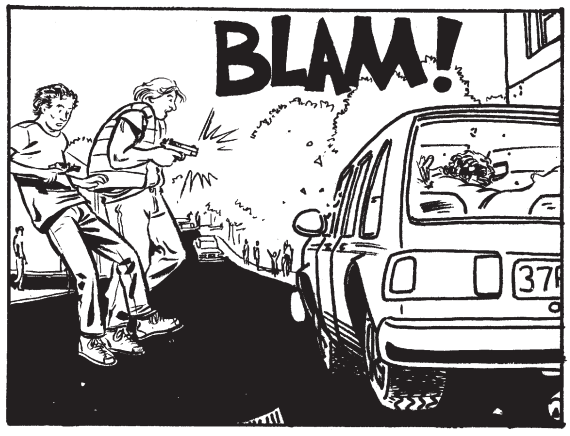
HEH... HEH...

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?
WHA'?

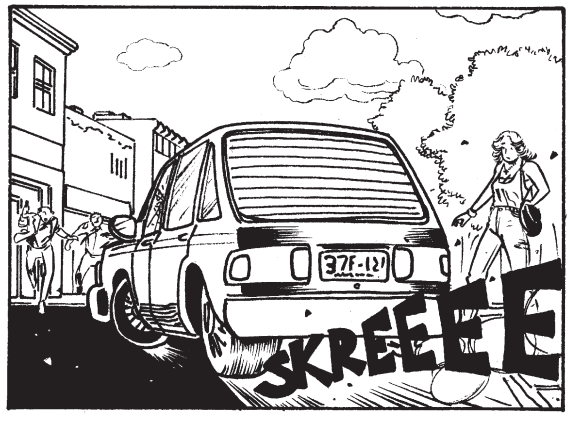
SHIT!


A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
SAM'S GROCERY

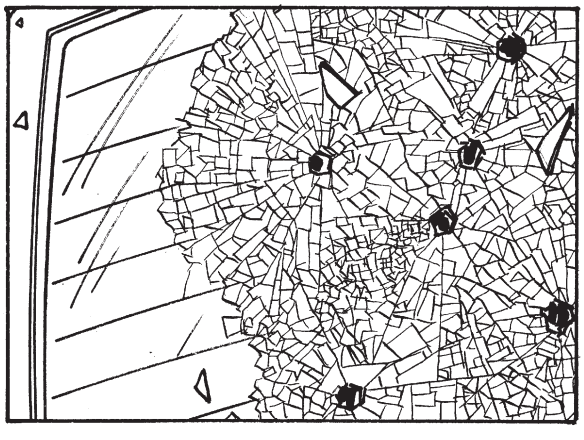
GET OUT OF THE CAR!


BLAM!

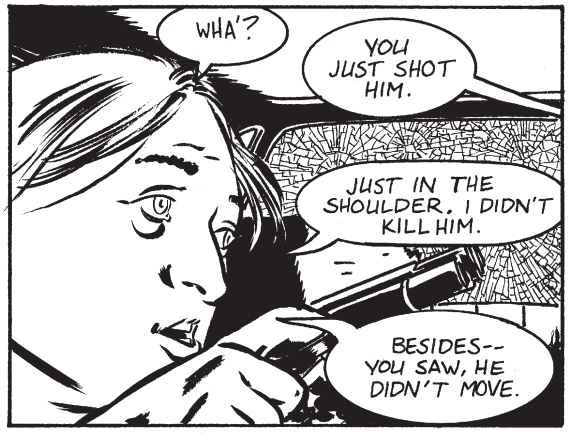
NNNNN... UNNN...

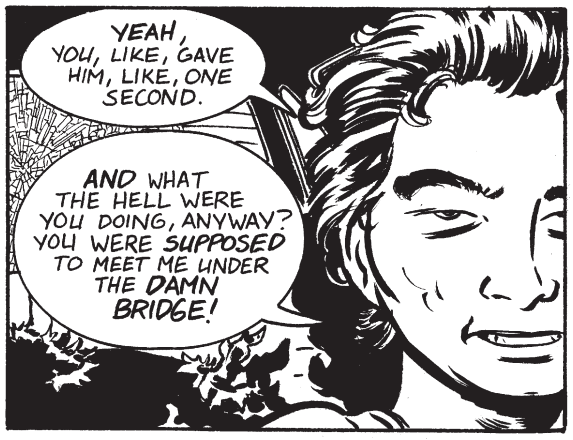

SKREEEE

BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!



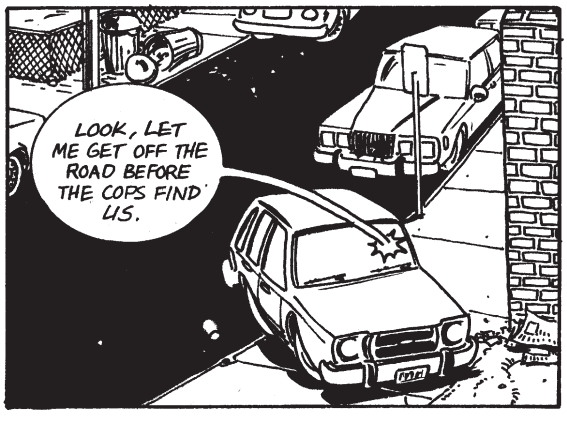
SHIIIT! THEY PEGGED THE GUY.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?

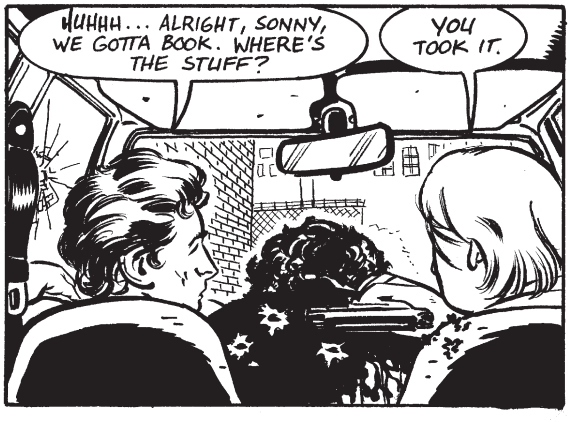

WHA'?
YOU JUST SHOT HIM.
JUST IN THE SHOULDER. I DIDN'T KILL HIM.
BESIDES-- YOU SAW, HE DIDN'T MOVE.

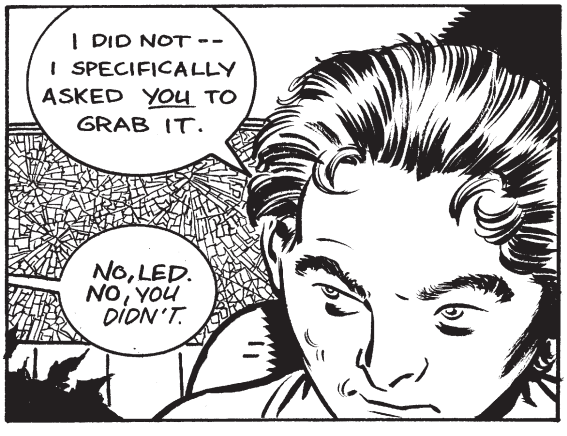

YEAH, YOU, LIKE, GAVE HIM, LIKE, ONE SECOND.
AND WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING, ANYWAY? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET ME UNDER THE DAMN BRIDGE!

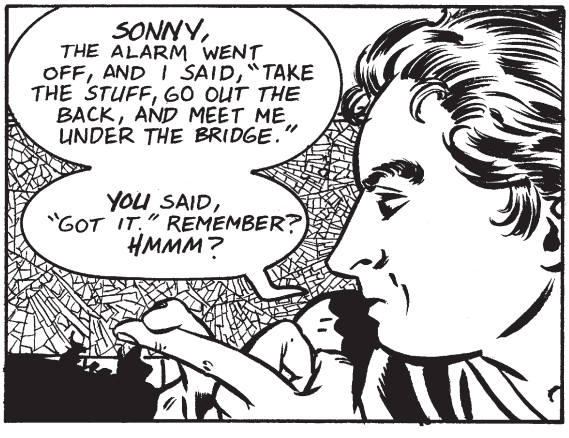
HEY, THAT WASN'T MY FAULT.
YEAH?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE GONNA BE THERE.

JEEZ -- I TOLD YOU WHAT WAY TO GO, AND IT WASN'T ACROSS PARKER!
...SHORTER.

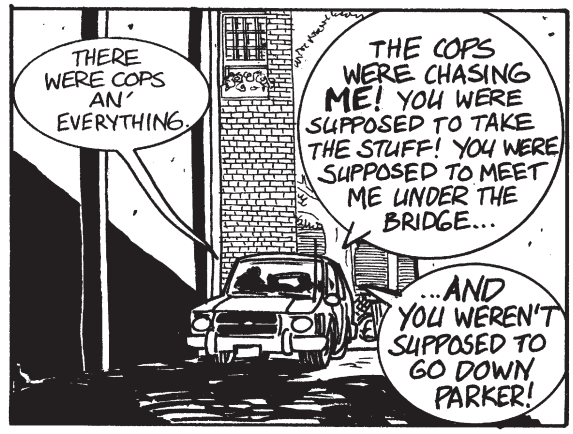

LOOK, LET ME GET OFF THE ROAD BEFORE THE COPS FIND US.


UUHHH... ALRIGHT, SONNY, WE GOTTA BOOK. WHERE'S THE STUFF?
YOU TOOK IT.

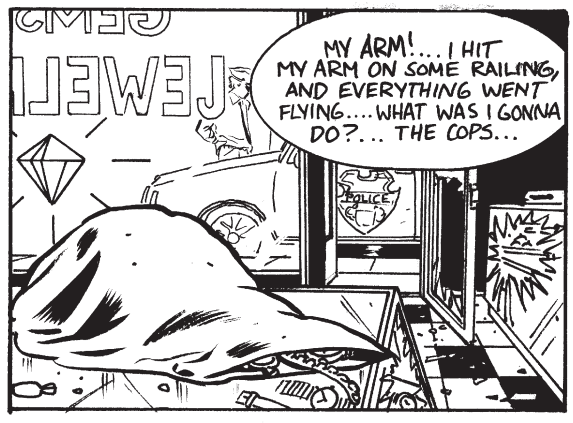

I DID NOT -- I SPECIFICALLY ASKED YOU TO GRAB IT.
NO, LED. NO, YOU DIDN'T.


SONNY, THE ALARM WENT OFF, AND I SAID, "TAKE THE STUFF, GO OUT THE BACK, AND MEET ME UNDER THE BRIDGE."
YOU SAID, "GOT IT." REMEMBER? HMMM?

AHHH... YEAH, THAT...
...WELL, I THOUGHT... WELL... WHATEVER.


THERE WERE COPS AN' EVERYTHING.
THE COPS WERE CHASING ME! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE STUFF! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET ME UNDER THE BRIDGE...
...AND YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO GO DOWN PARKER!

DID YOU LEAVE THE BAG THERE?
NO...


MY ARM!... I HIT MY ARM ON SOME RAILING, AND EVERYTHING WENT FLYING.... WHAT WAS I GONNA DO?... THE COPS...

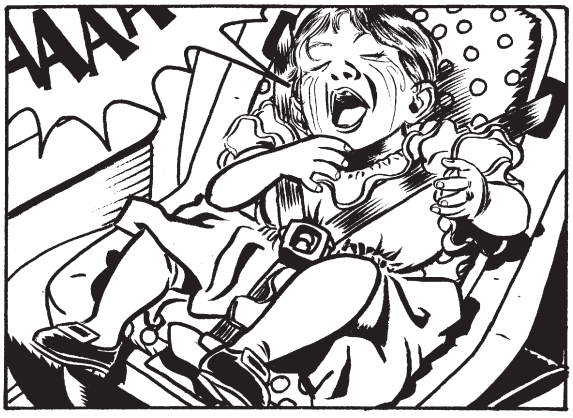
WHAT WAS I GONNA DO?
SHIT.

COME ON, LED, WE'LL GET 'EM NEXT TIME.
HEYY...

HEY, LED--

WAAAAAA

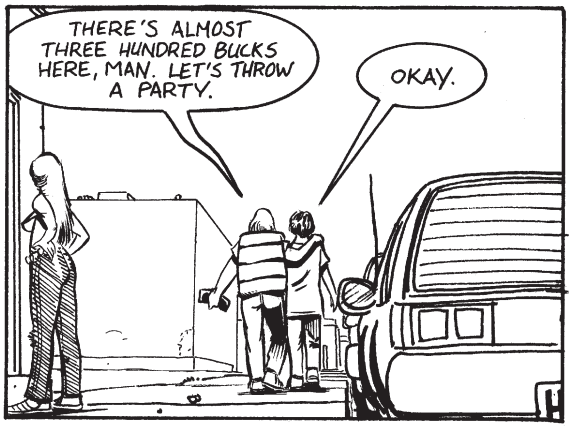
WAAAAAA



DAMN.
WHOA!

HEY, LADY! THERE'S A PRESENT BACK THERE FOR YA!

LATER...
HEY, LOOKIT THIS! LOOKIT THIS!


THERE'S ALMOST THREE HUNDRED BUCKS HERE, MAN. LET'S THROW A PARTY.
OKAY.

THREE DAYS LATER...

BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I ROCK AND R

WHAT IS IT, JOEY?
I WANNA GO HOME, MOMMY
LATER, SWEETIE. MOMMY'S BUSY. HA HA GO PLAY.
HERE, JOEY, HAVE A BUD.
...THEN THIS BABY STARTS CRYIN'--
HA HA SHIT, MAN, WHERE'D YOU GET SO FUCKED UP?
MOST PEOPLE THINK IT WAS YEARS OF PRACTICE, BUT I JUST THINK HE WAS BORN THAT WAY.
WHA'?
I AIN'T FUCKED UP, LED. TELL 'IM.
HA HA YOU SHOULD SEE HIS PARENTS.
WHAT D' YA MEAN?
YOU GOT A PICTURE?
THIS I GOTTA SEE.

THAT'S YOU?
SHIT.

WHA'?
BWAAHH HA HA HA HA HA oh, god...

COME ON, BABY... I GOTTA... TURN UP THE MUSIC....
NO... BABY...

...SO HARRY MIGHT BE MOVING US OUT TO CALIFORNIA.
HOLD ON A SEC.

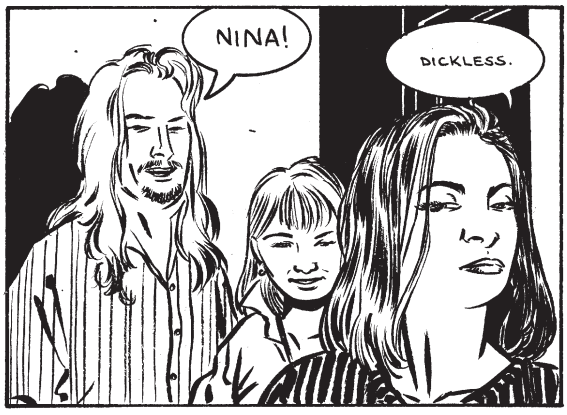
HEY--GREAT PARTY, MAN.

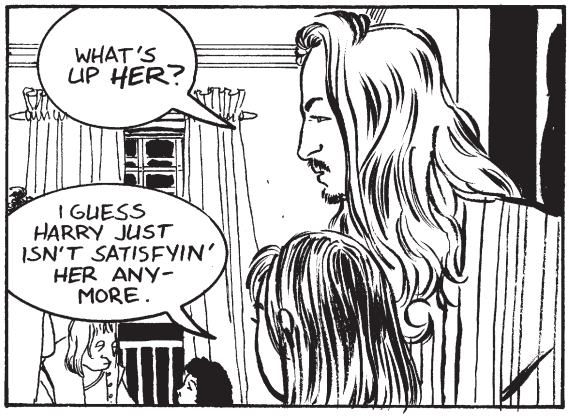
T-THANKS, MISTER SCOTT.
REALLY... I'M GONNA TELL HARRY ABOUT YOU.
REALLY?
YOU'RE OKAY, MAN.

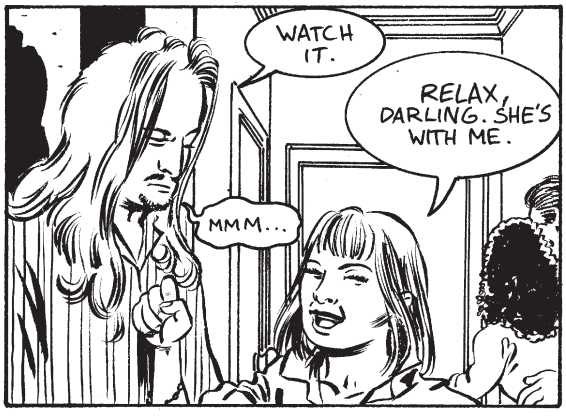
COOL BEANS.

YOU'D BETTER WATCH IT. THE KID'S GONNA GET A BIG HEAD.
NAH. HE'S A GOOD KID. IF HE GETS OUT OF LINE, WE'LL JUST SIC THE MONSTER ON HIS ASS.
NOT TONIGHT. I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK.
WORK. WORK. WORK.
YEAH. THESE THREE SPICS HAVE BEEN DELINQUENT ON SOME LOAN PAYMENTS, SO I HAVE TO GO KILL THEM.... WANNA COME?
CAN'T. NINA'S SUPPOSED TO BE BY, AND HARRY WANTS ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER.
IS HE COMING LATER?
HARRY? MAYBE.
BYE.
HELLO?
OH...
HEY, MONSTER.
BETH.
NINA.

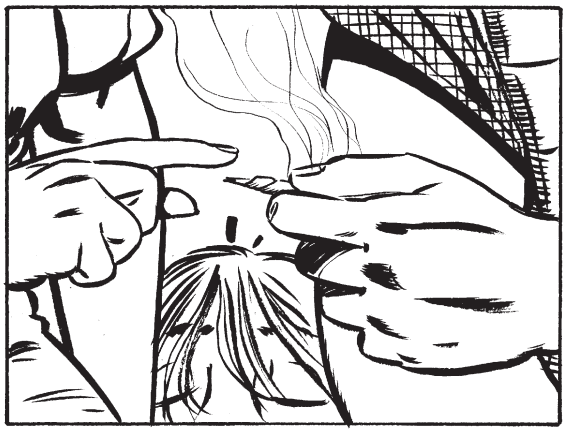
HELLO, SPANISH SCOTT.
HEY, BETH!


NINA!
DICKLESS.


WHAT'S UP HER?
I GUESS HARRY JUST ISN'T SATISFYIN' HER ANY-MORE.


WATCH IT.
RELAX, DARLING. SHE'S WITH ME.
MMM...

LATER...

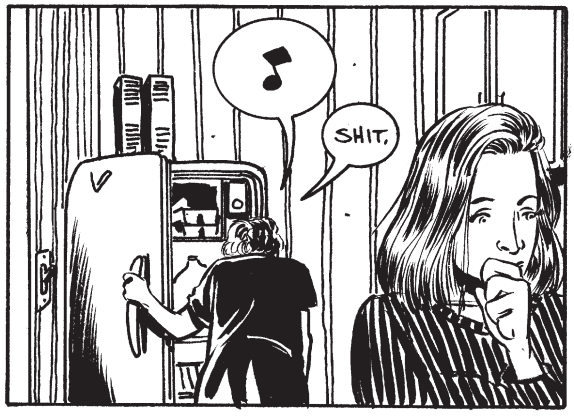


"cough" MAN! I GOTTA PISS.

NNNNNN UH OOOH god NNNNN
SHOVE

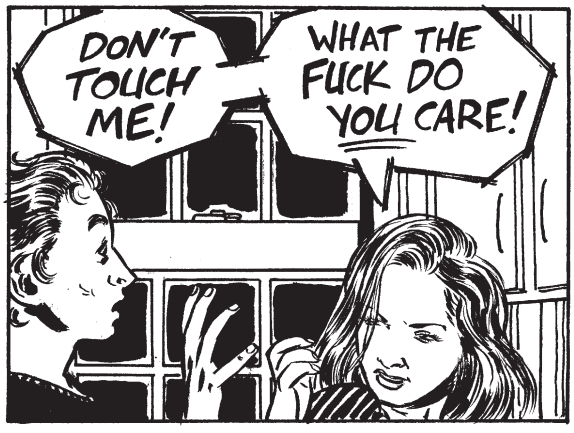
JUST PISS...
...MAN.

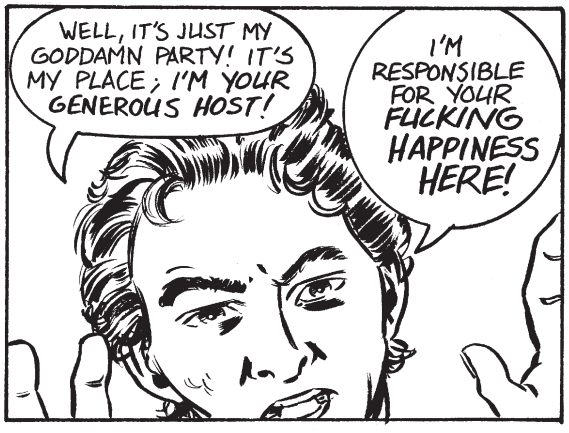
♪


♪
SHIT.

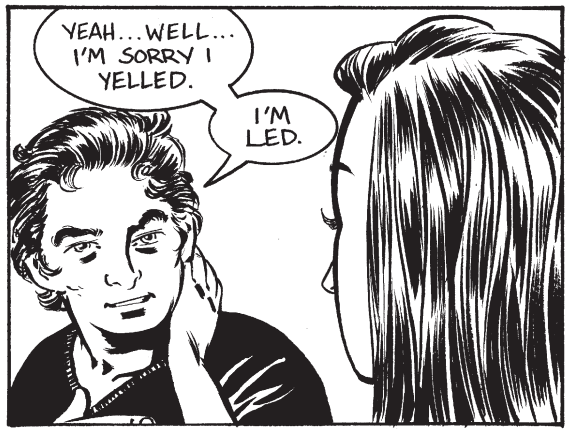
NO MORE... BEER...
?

HEY, YOU ALRIGHT?
YO?


DON'T TOUCH ME!
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU CARE!


WELL, IT'S JUST MY GODDAMN PARTY! IT'S MY PLACE; I'M YOUR GENEROUS HOST!
I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FUCKING HAPPINESS HERE!

JESUS! BITch...
LOOK... I'M SORRY.


YEAH...WELL... I'M SORRY I YELLED.
I'M LED.

NINA.

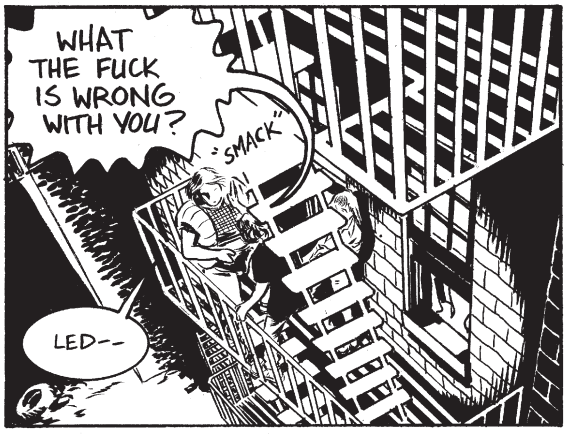
WELL, I'D OFFER YOU A BEER, BUT I'M AFRAID ALL THESE FUCKING LUSHES SUCKED IT ALL DOWN ALREADY.

I-I THINK I'VE GOT SOME OF THOSE PUSH-UP POPS.

HEY, YOU DUMB--

WHAT'S GOING ON?
THAT SHIT! PISSIN' IN THE WINDOW!

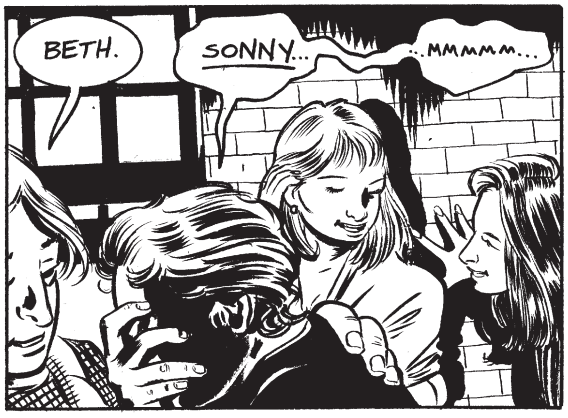
SONNY!


WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU?
"SMACK"
LED--

YOU'RE SCREWING EVERYTHING UP!
FUCKIN' SPANISH SCOTT IS GONNA PUT IN THE GOOD WORD FOR ME, MAN!

RELAX, LED.
I WAS JUST HAVIN' SOME FUN WITH...

...AHH...?
BETH.


BETH.
SONNY...
...MMMMM...

YOU ASS! GET INSIDE, AND CHILL OUT!
KICK

LISTEN, LADIES, I'M... SORRY.
YOU GUYS OKAY?

AS SOON AS WE GET THAT BEER...

OH, RIGHT... SORRY.
I'LL GO MAKE A RUN.

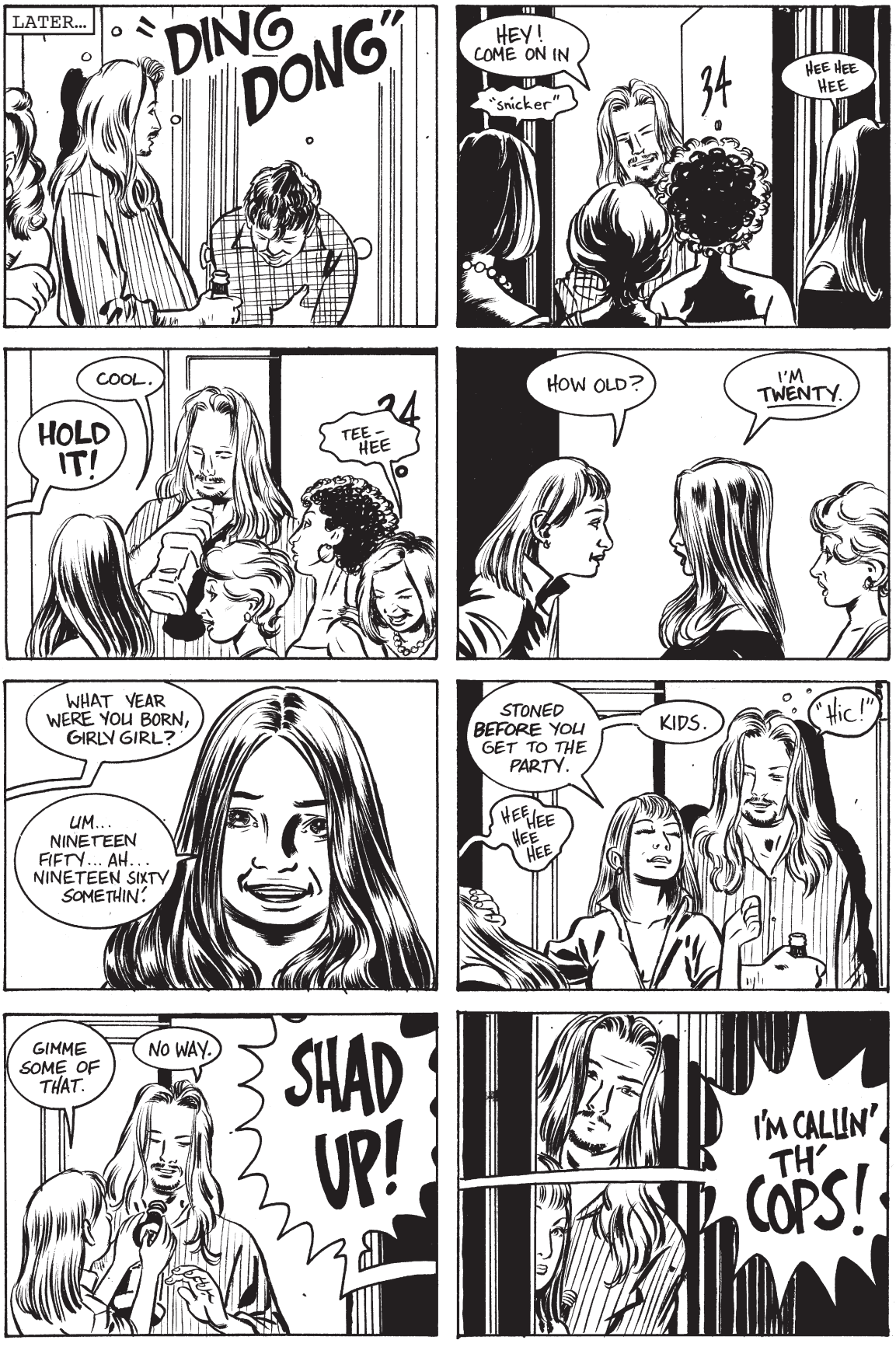
YEAH... YOU GUYS GO.

GO!

BYE-BYE.

AH... USE THE FIRE ESCAPE. IT'S A REAL MESS IN HERE.
HAVE FUN!
AHH... UM... A...

...OKAY
HAH HAH HAH HAH


LATER...
"DING DONG"
HEY! COME ON IN
"snicker"
34
HEE HEE HEE
COOL.
HOLD IT!
TEE-HEE
HOW OLD?
I'M TWENTY.
WHAT YEAR WERE YOU BORN, GIRLY GIRL?
UM... NINETEEN FIFTY... AH... NINETEEN SIXTY SOMETHIN'.
STONED BEFORE YOU GET TO THE PARTY.
KIDS.
"Hic!"
HEE HEE HEE HEE
GIMME SOME OF THAT.
NO WAY.
SHAD UP!
I'M CALLIN' TH' COPS!

WE'RE TRYIN' T' SLEEP!

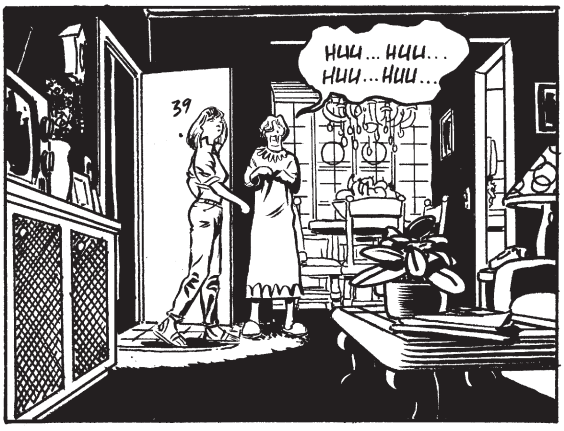
HOLD ON A MINUTE, KILLER.
LET ME HANDLE THIS.

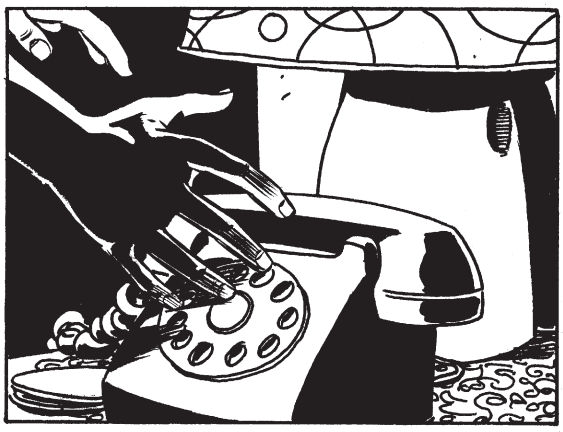
I MEAN IT!

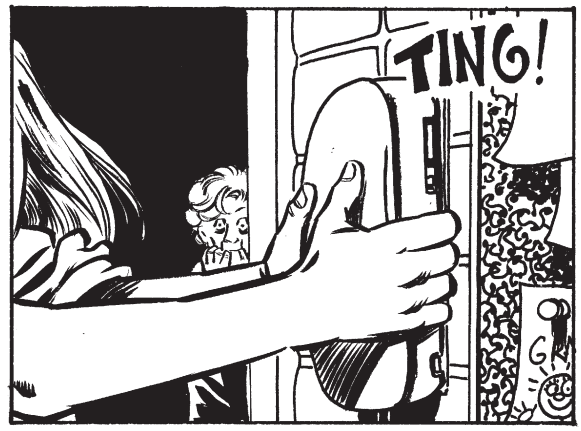
OF COURSE YOU DO, GRANDMA.

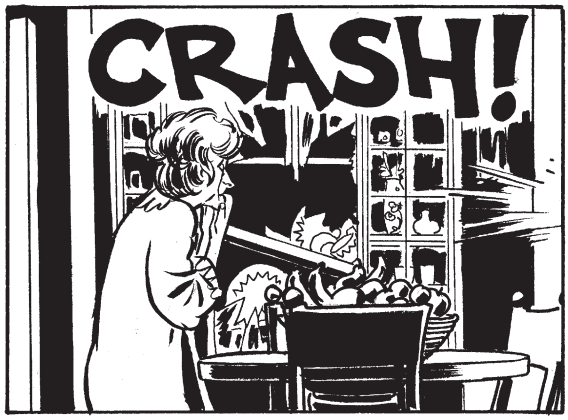
"THUMP"

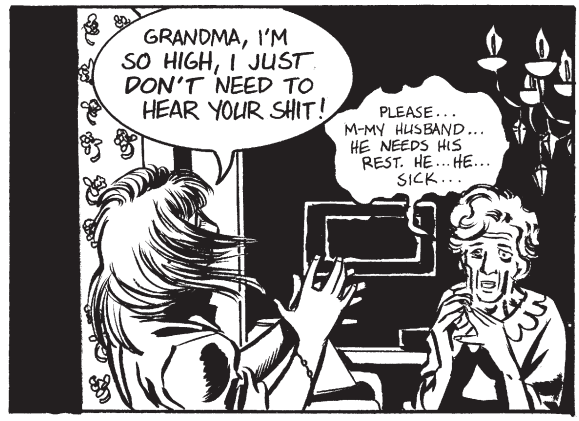
OW-- EEEE... IRVING! IRVING!
"SHOVE"


HUH... HUH... HUH... HUH...




TING!


CRASH!


GRANDMA, I'M SO HIGH, I JUST DON'T NEED TO HEAR YOUR SHIT!
PLEASE... M-MY HUSBAND... HE NEEDS HIS REST. HE...HE... SICK...

SHHHH...OF COURSE. THEN YOU SHOULDN'T YELL SO MUCH.

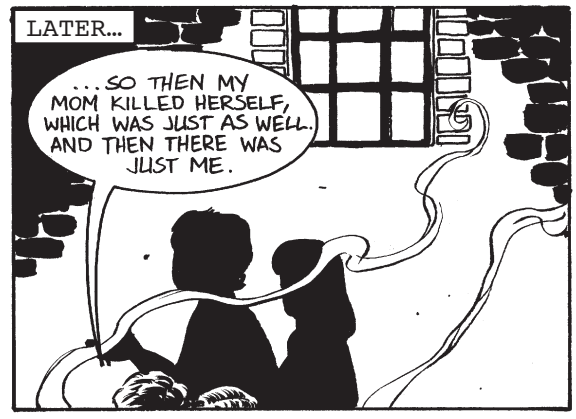
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

MEANWHILE...

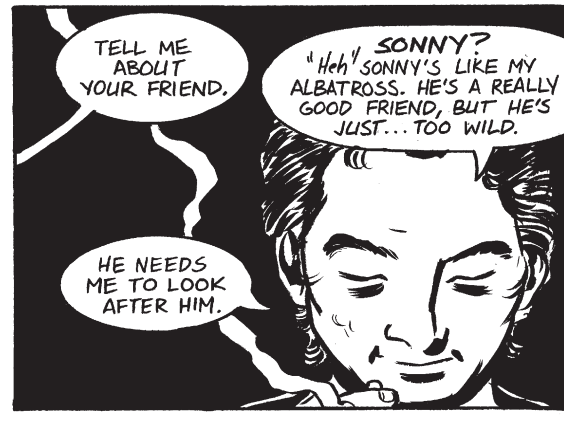
SO...IS IT SOME GUY?

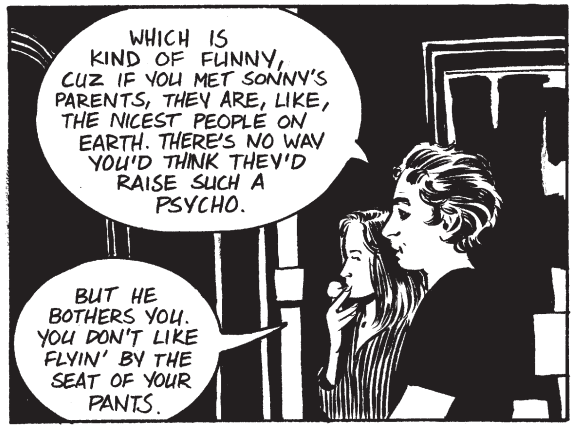
SORRY.

TELL YOU WHAT... YOU TALK.
BUT GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE CIGARETTES FIRST.


LATER...
...SO THEN MY MOM KILLED HERSELF, WHICH WAS JUST AS WELL. AND THEN THERE WAS JUST ME.

PRETTY FUCKED UP, HUH? BUT THEY WERE ASSHOLES. NOW THEY'RE DEAD, AND I CAN CONCENTRATE ON MY CAREER.
WHICH JUST TOOK A GREAT TURN TONIGHT. SPANISH SCOTT'S GONNA PUT IN THE GOOD WORD FOR ME.


TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FRIEND.
SONNY? "Heh" SONNY'S LIKE MY ALBATROSS. HE'S A REALLY GOOD FRIEND, BUT HE'S JUST... TOO WILD.
HE NEEDS ME TO LOOK AFTER HIM.


WHICH IS KIND OF FUNNY, CUZ IF YOU MET SONNY'S PARENTS, THEY ARE, LIKE, THE NICEST PEOPLE ON EARTH. THERE'S NO WAY YOU'D THINK THEY'D RAISE SUCH A PSYCHO.
BUT HE BOTHERS YOU. YOU DON'T LIKE FLYIN' BY THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS.

LIQUOR
BEER · WINE · CHIPS
OPEN
WELL... I CAN DO IT. I'M REAL GOOD, BUT I THINK YOU GOTTA PLAN.

I REALLY THINK IT'S IMPORTANT....
HA.HA. YOU'RE VERY CONSERVATIVE.
SHIT.
I FORGOT MY WALLET.
GIVE ME ONE OF YOUR STOCKINGS.
THEY'RE PANTYHOSE.
THAT'S OKAY.
THANKS.
THEY KNOW ME HERE.
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

BACK UP, YOU CAPITALIST PIG!
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

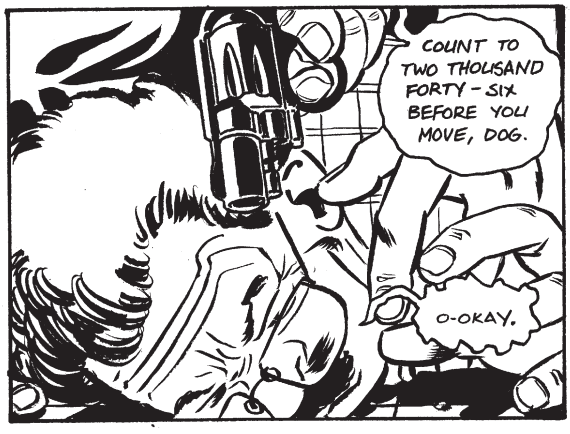
ON THE FLOOR, INFIDEL!
OKAY! OKAY!

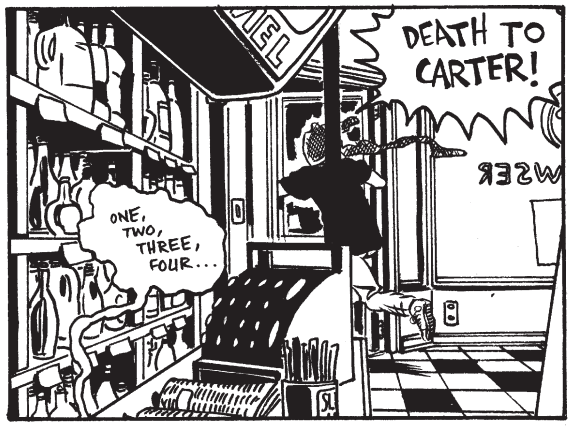
DON'T MOVE, AMERICAN!
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

VIVA LA IRAN!
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

TAKE MY MONEY.... DON'T HURT... HURT ME.

SHUT UP! YOU MOVE AN INCH, I COME BACK AND SHOOTA YOU DEAD!
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD


COUNT TO TWO THOUSAND FORTY-SIX BEFORE YOU MOVE, DOG.
O-OKAY.


DEATH TO CARTER!
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

THE PARTY...
HEY, JOEY, I THINK YOUR MOMMY'S GONE.

GONE GONE AWAY.
SHE LEFT YA, JOEY, SHE DON'T WANT YA NO MORE.

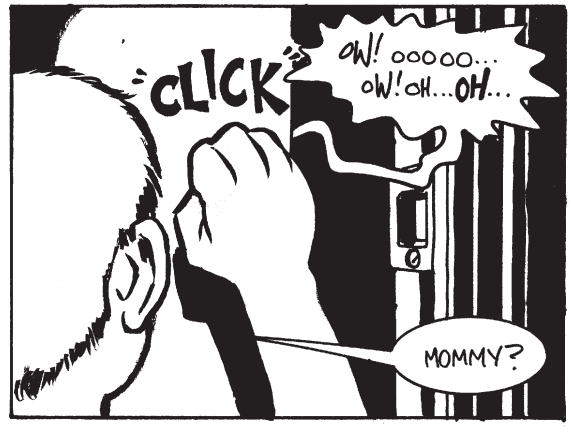
UM-UMMMMMMMMMMM...

STOP TEASIN' MY LITTLE BUDDY, YOU ANIMALS.

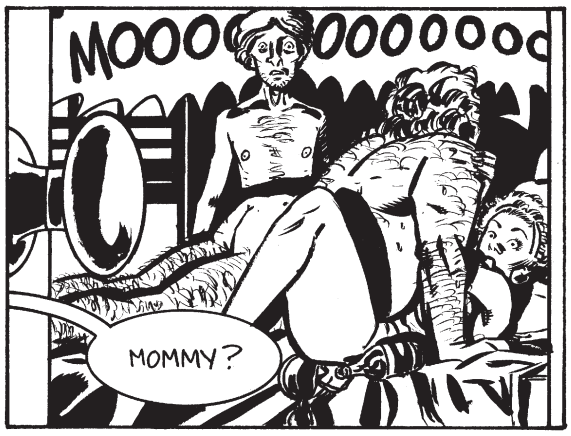
YOU WANT YOUR MOMMY, JOEY?
MMM HMMM.

RIGHT IN THERE. THAT DOOR RIGHT THERE.

RIGHT THERE.


CLICK
OW! OOOOO... OW! OH... OH...
MOMMY?

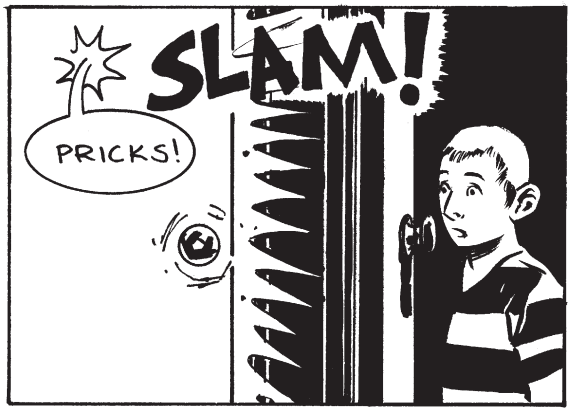
HA! HA! HA! HA! "HIC"
UNGH!
AAA

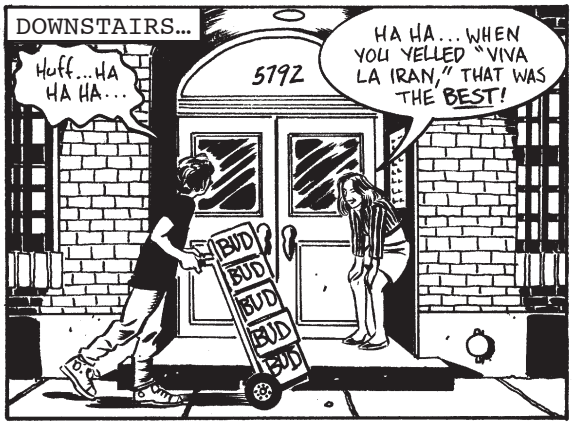

MOOOOOOOOOOOO
MOMMY?

JESUS! JOEY! GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!
UNNGH! GET THE HELL OFF ME, YOU OAF!

YOU ASSHOLES THINK YOU'RE SO FUCKIN' FUNNY!

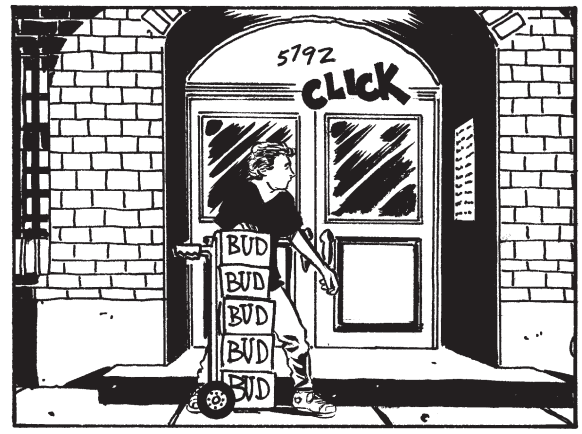
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA


SLAM!
PRICKS!


DOWNSTAIRS...
Huff...HA HA HA...
5792
HA HA... WHEN YOU YELLED "VIVA LA IRAN," THAT WAS THE BEST!
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

I AIM TO ENTERTAIN. HA! HA!
SORRY I RUINED YOUR STOCKINGS, THOUGH.
THAT'S OKAY.
I WON'T NEED THEM....

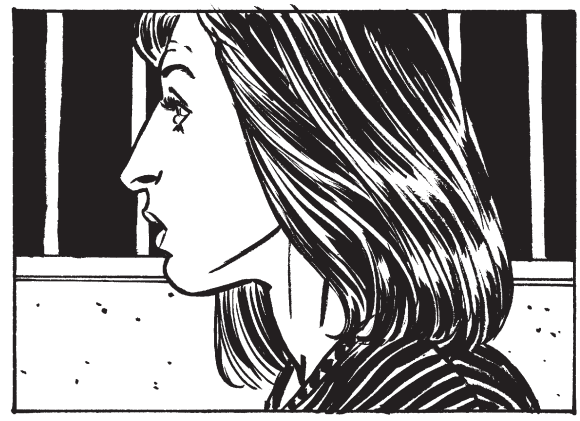
CREEK

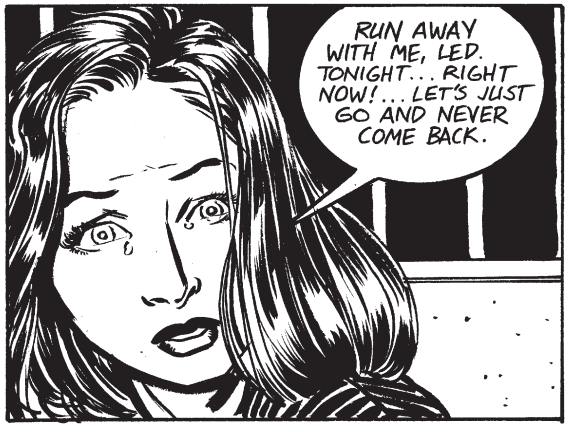

5792
CLICK
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD
BUD

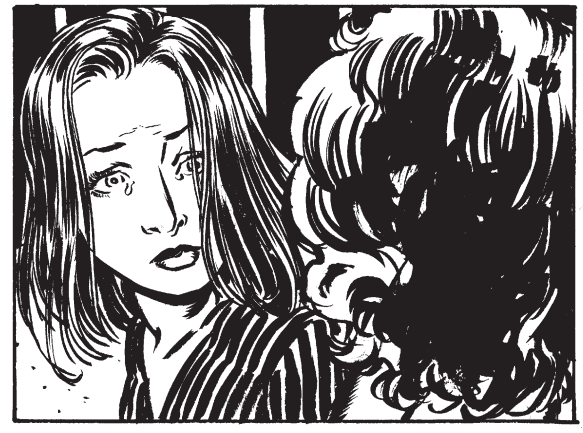
NINA!

I REALLY LIKE YOU, LED.

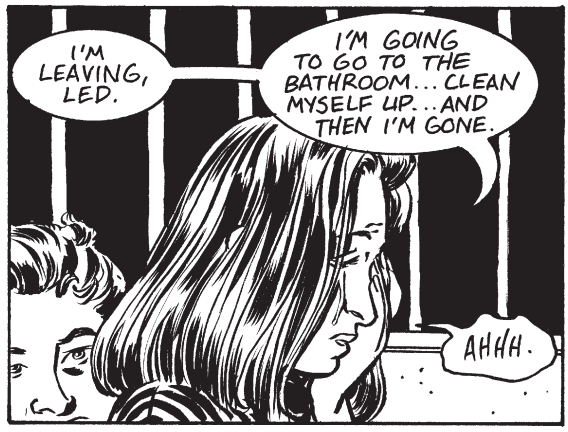
I LIKE YOU, NINA. A LOT... SOMETHING'S BEEN BOTHERING YOU ALL NIGHT. TELL ME. I-I-I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOU.
I WANT TO HELP.




RUN AWAY WITH ME, LED. TONIGHT... RIGHT NOW!... LET'S JUST GO AND NEVER COME BACK.



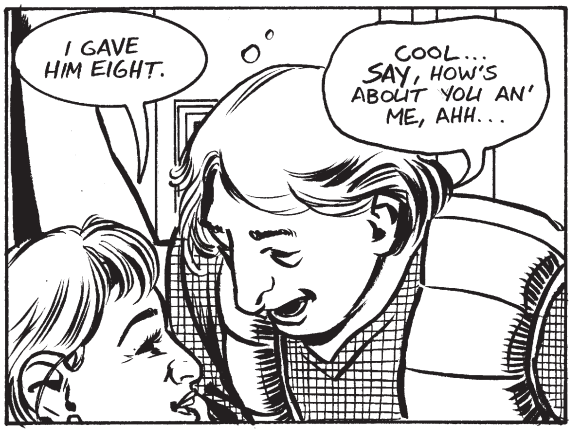
I CAN'T DO THAT....I GOT RESPONSIBILITIES, PLANS....J-JUST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG.
WE CAN WORK IT OUT.

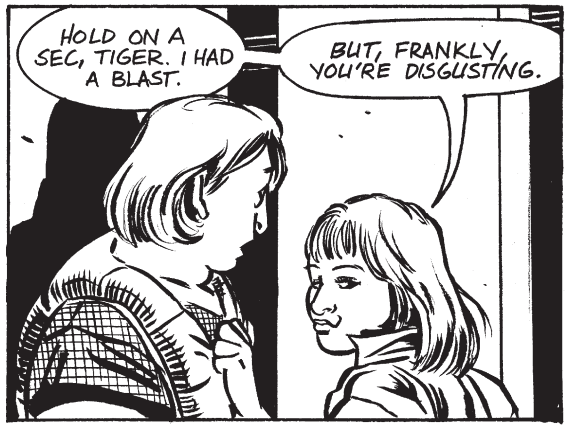

I'M LEAVING, LED.
I'M GOING TO GO TO THE BATHROOM...CLEAN MYSELF UP...AND THEN I'M GONE.
AHHH.

THANKS.
I HAD A GOOD TIME.

THE PARTY...
YOU'RE A FUCKING GENIUS. THOSE THINGS WORKED LIKE A CHARM.
YEAH.

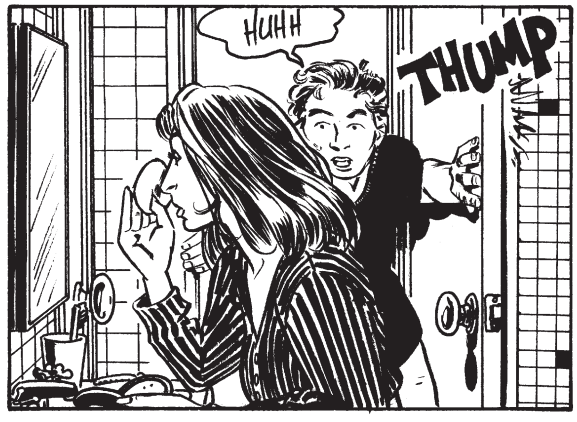
THE DOCTOR GAVE ME THEM FOR MY DEPRESSION. TWO OF THOSE SUCKERS'LL PUT DOWN A FREAKIN' ELEPHANT!


I GAVE HIM EIGHT.
COOL... SAY, HOW'S ABOUT YOU AN' ME, AHH...


HOLD ON A SEC, TIGER. I HAD A BLAST.
BUT, FRANKLY, YOU'RE DISGUSTING.

BUD
RU
HI, LED.
HEY, ROSE.
SORRY, I BORROWED YOUR ROBE.
I THINK THAT ONE'S SONNY'S.
Y' KNOW WHAT MY PROBLEM IS, LED?
I MEAN, BESIDE THE FACT I LET EVERY GUY WITH A CUTE SMILE IN MY PANTS.
WHAT'S THAT?
I CAN'T HELP THAT. I JUST LIKE SEX.... I MEAN, WHAT THE FUCK AM I GONNA DO?
NO, MY PROBLEM IS, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT. I THOUGHT I DID ONCE, BUT LOOK AT ME.... I'M ONLY TWENTY-SEVEN. I FEEL LIKE I'M FORTY!
I'VE GOT A TEN-YEAR-OLD KID!... THANK GOD I HAD MY TUBES TIED.... JEEZ.
I PROBLY SHOULDA GOTTEN OUTTA HERE A LONG TIME AGO.
MMMM.
BYE.

BETH
CAN


HUHH
THUMP

I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU.

CLICK

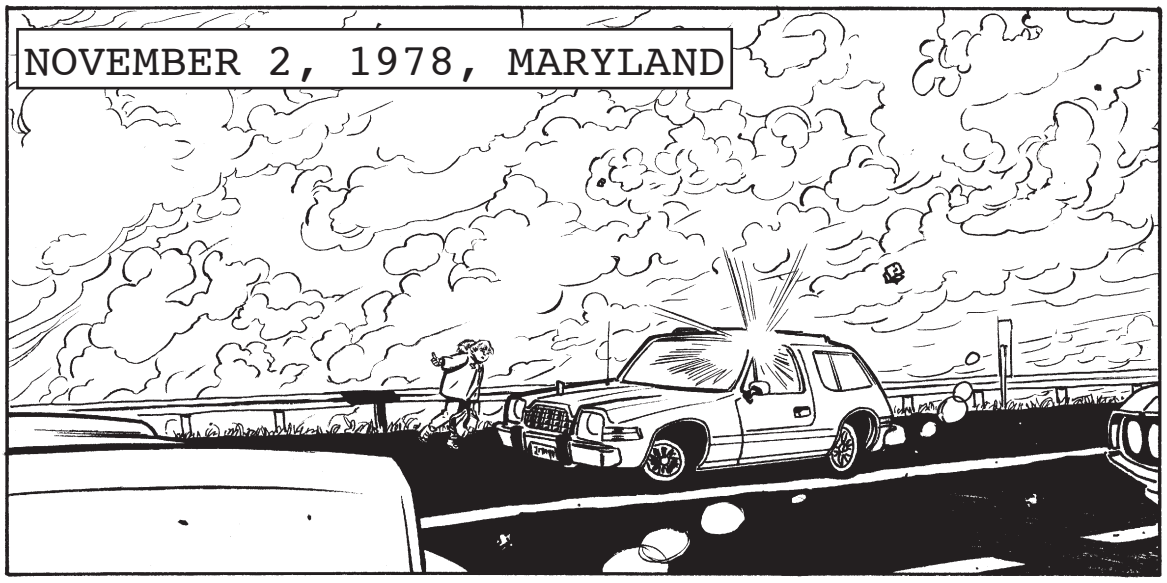
LATER...
Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS THOUGHT LIFE FOR MOST PEOPLE WAS ABOUT PASSING TIME, JUST WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO GO WRONG... FOR SOME BAD THING TO HAPPEN.

IT'S LIKE, THEIR CAR WORKS FINE MOST OF THE TIME, BUT ALL THEY REMEMBER IS WHEN IT BREAKS DOWN.
MY LIFE'S JUST BEEN ONE BIG PILE OF SHIT.
I'M JUST WAITING FOR SOMETHING GOOD... TO MAKE IT ALL GO AWAY.
I'VE NEVER FELT SO CALM IN ALL MY LIFE.
I DON'T NEED MUCH.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
YO?
DUDE. THERE YOU ARE.
SONNY, GET OUTTA HERE!
MAN, HARRY'S HERE! HE WANTS TA MEET YA!
IT'S YOUR BIG SHOT!

THE END...

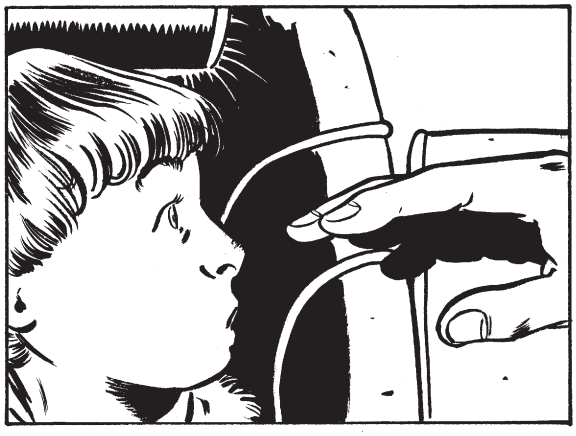
4

"BONNIE AND CLYDE"


NOVEMBER 2, 1978, MARYLAND

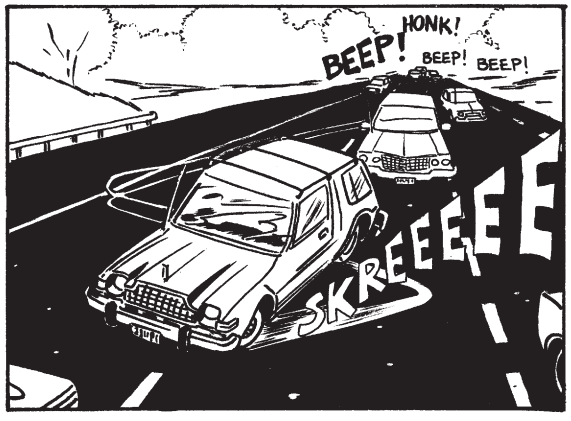
DO YOU NEED A RIDE, LITTLE GIRL?

SO, WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?
WEST.
OHH... CALIFORNIA, I'LL BET.
WHERE ARE YOU FROM, HONEY?
WHERE'S YOUR HOME?
ARE YOU OKAY?
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WHERE'S YOUR MOMMY?
GOOD LORD, HONEY.
WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?

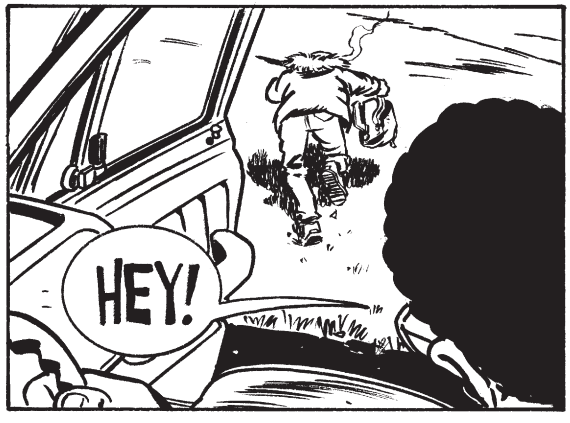


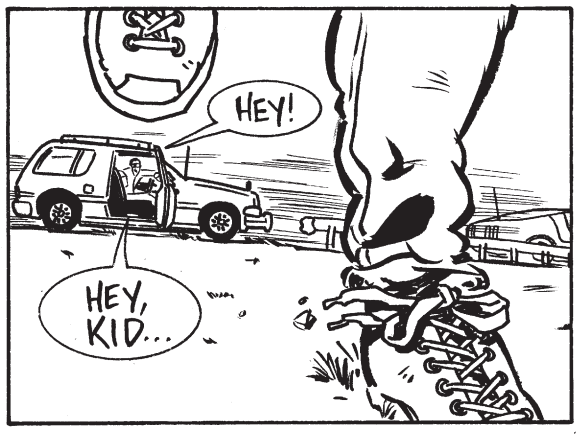
EEEEEEE

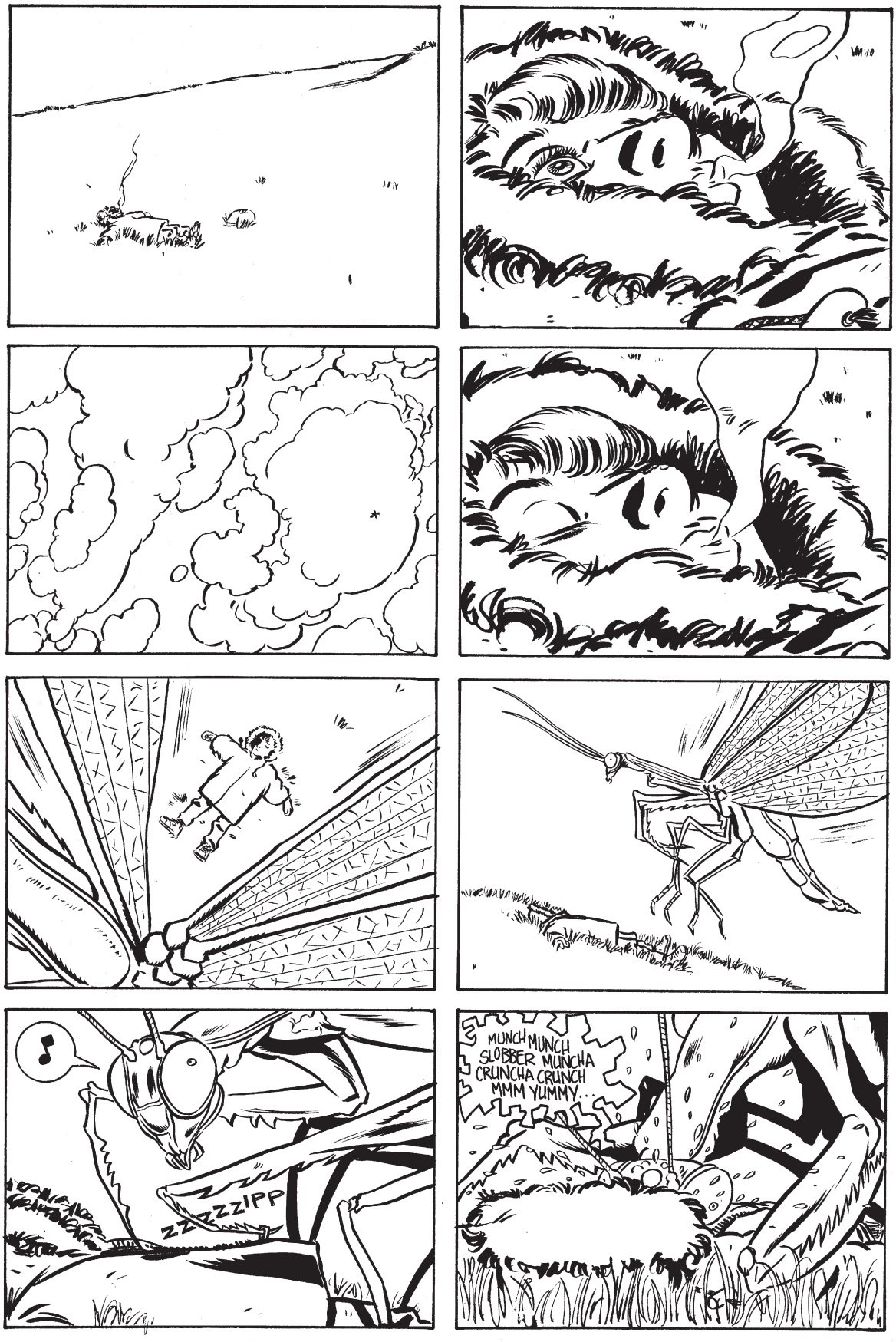
JESUS!


BEEP!
HONK!
BEEP!
BEEP!
SKREEEEE

HUHH--
WHEW!
HUU...
LET'S JUST
STO... STOP
HERE... ONE
SEC--


HEY!

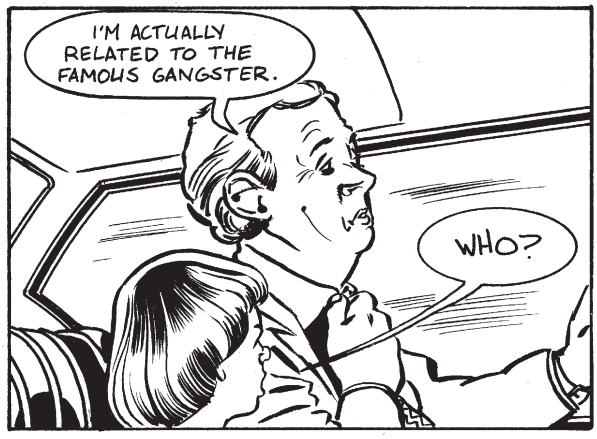

HEY!
HEY,
KID...

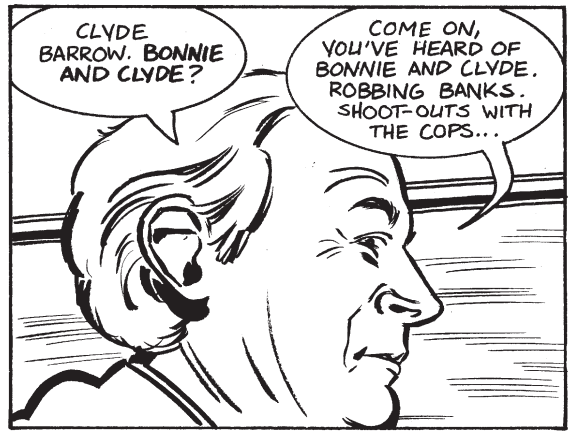

♪
ZZZZZIPP
MUNCH MUNCH
SLOBBER MUNCHA
CRUNCHA CRUNCH
MMM YUMMY...

...YUM YUM MUNCH MMM SLURP GULP GULP GULP MUNCH....
COMICS
STORIES
DOMINO
MUNCHA CRUNCHA MUNCHA BUNCH THIBT SLUPPERLIP...
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM
VROOM

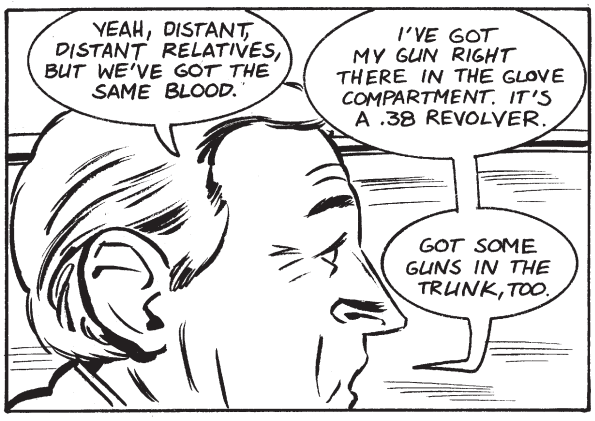
HEY, KID.
YOU DEAD?
?
EEEEE...
DON'T TOUCH ME! I'LL SCREAM!
GO AHEAD.
NO ONE'S GONNA HEAR YOU OUT HERE.
RELAX.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A RIDE.
I'VE GOT SOME CANDY.
COKE. CHUNKY BARS...

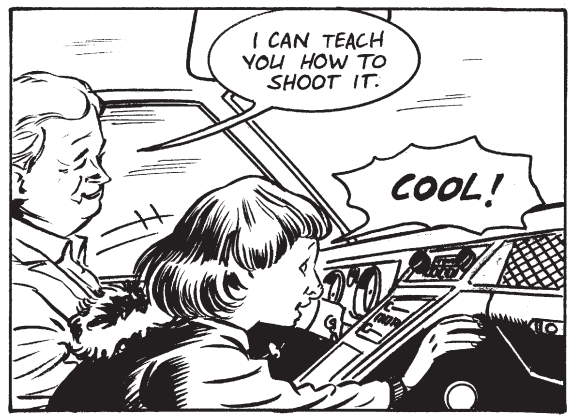
MY NAME'S PAUL BARROW.
MY NAME IS... IS JILL.
SO... JILL, WHERE YA HEADED?
WEST.
AHHHHH.

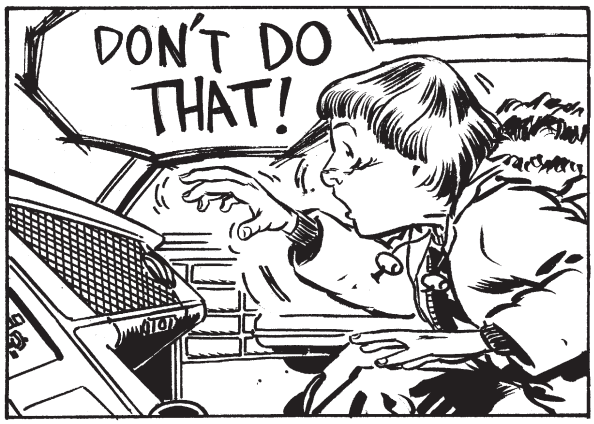

I'M ACTUALLY RELATED TO THE FAMOUS GANGSTER.
WHO?

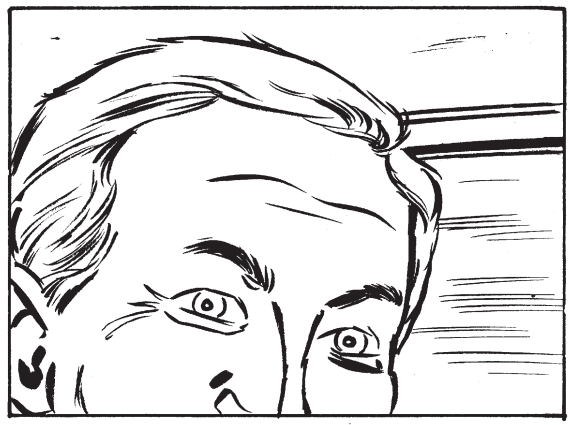

CLYDE BARROW. BONNIE AND CLYDE?
COME ON, YOU'VE HEARD OF BONNIE AND CLYDE. ROBBING BANKS. SHOOT-OUTS WITH THE COPS...

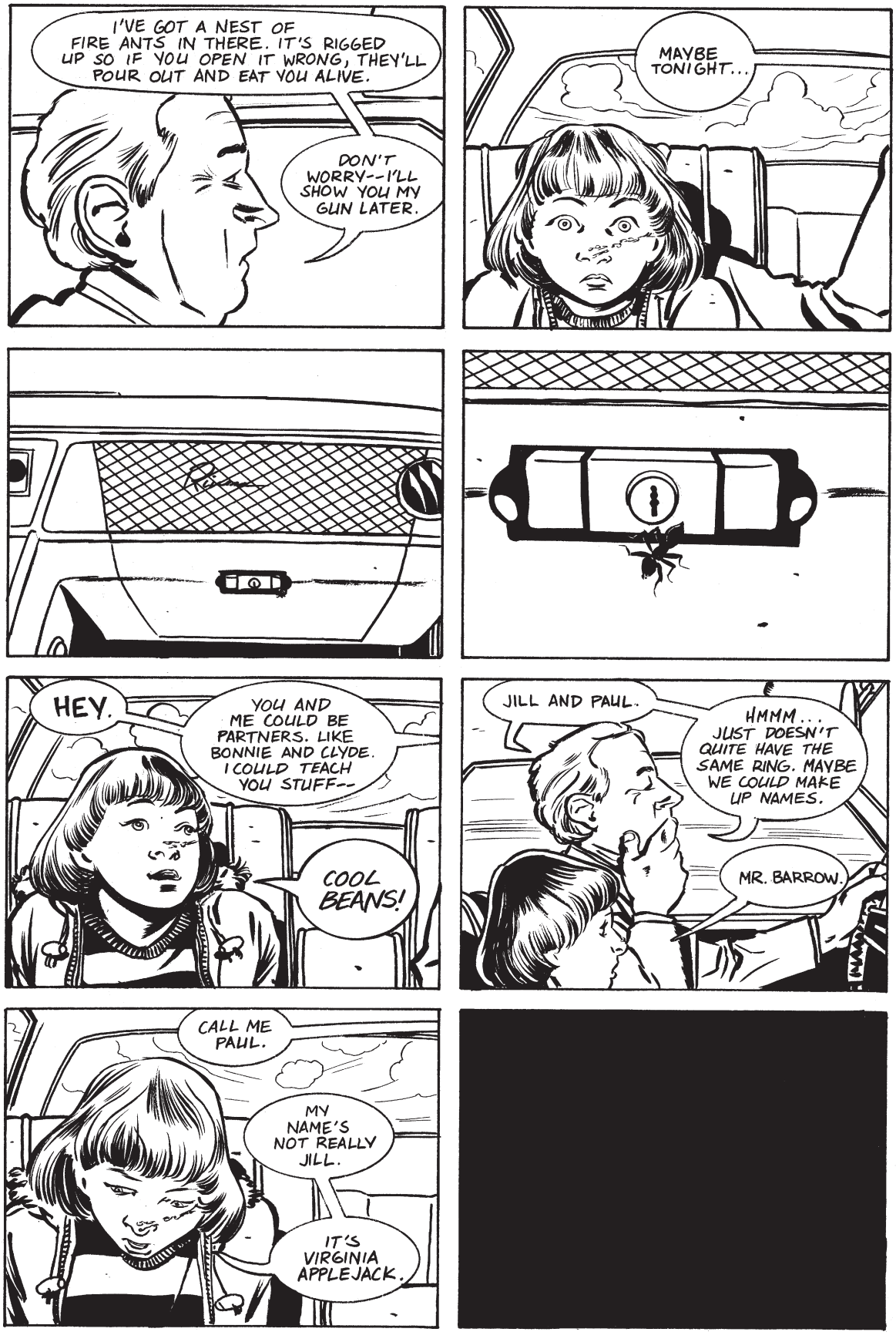
THERE WAS A MOVIE....

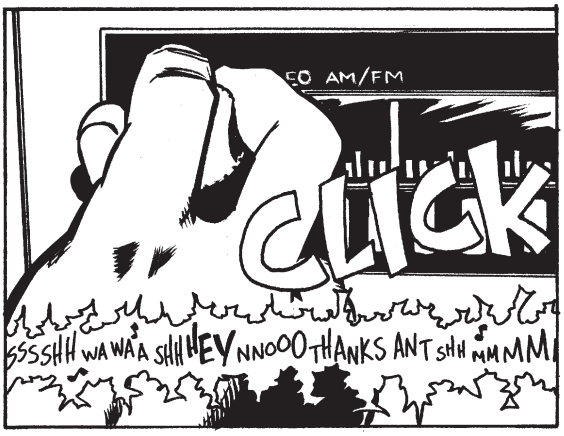

YEAH, DISTANT, DISTANT RELATIVES, BUT WE'VE GOT THE SAME BLOOD.
I'VE GOT MY GUN RIGHT THERE IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT. IT'S A .38 REVOLVER.
GOT SOME GUNS IN THE TRUNK, TOO.

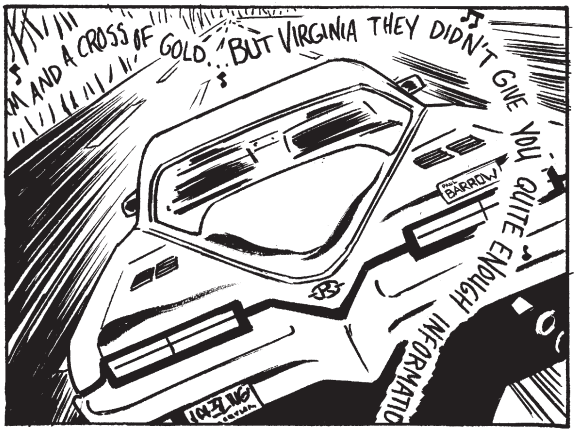

I CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO SHOOT IT.
COOL!

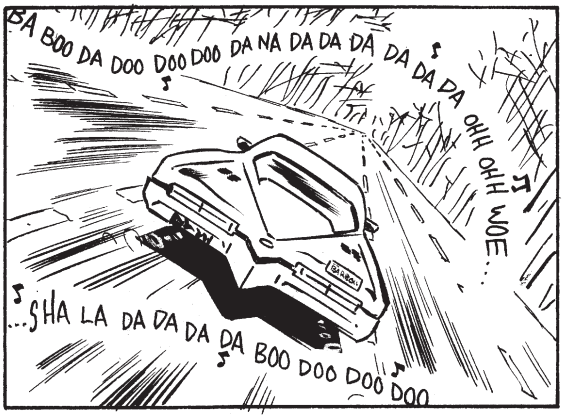

DON'T DO THAT!

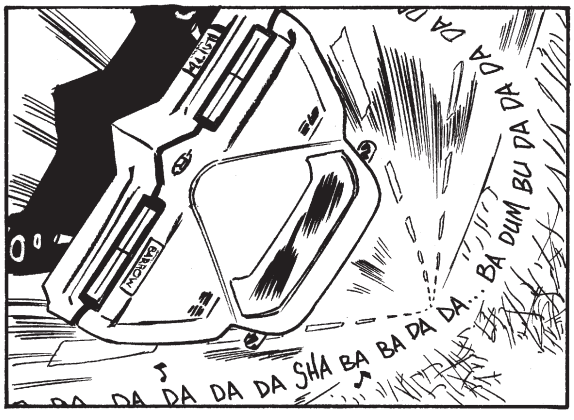


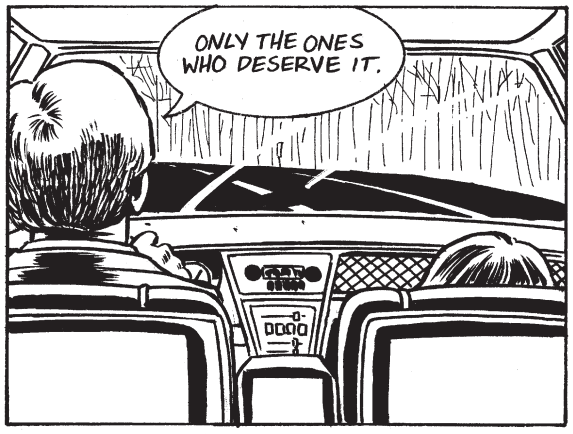

I'VE GOT A NEST OF FIRE ANTS IN THERE. IT'S RIGGED UP SO IF YOU OPEN IT WRONG, THEY'LL POUR OUT AND EAT YOU ALIVE.
DON'T WORRY--I'LL SHOW YOU MY GUN LATER.
MAYBE TONIGHT...
HEY.
YOU AND ME COULD BE PARTNERS. LIKE BONNIE AND CLYDE. I COULD TEACH YOU STUFF--
COOL BEANS!
JILL AND PAUL.
HMMM... JUST DOESN'T QUITE HAVE THE SAME RING. MAYBE WE COULD MAKE UP NAMES.
MR. BARROW.
CALL ME PAUL.
MY NAME'S NOT REALLY JILL.
IT'S VIRGINIA APPLEJACK.

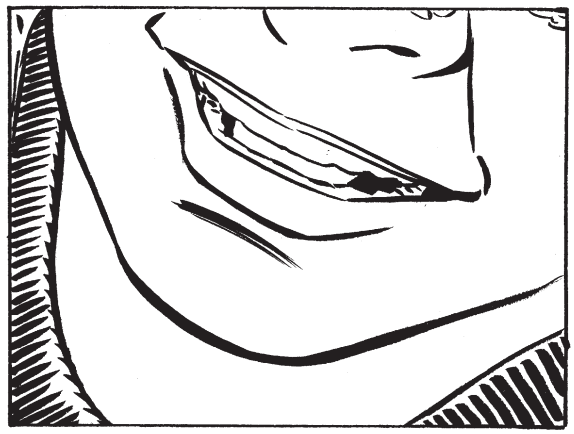


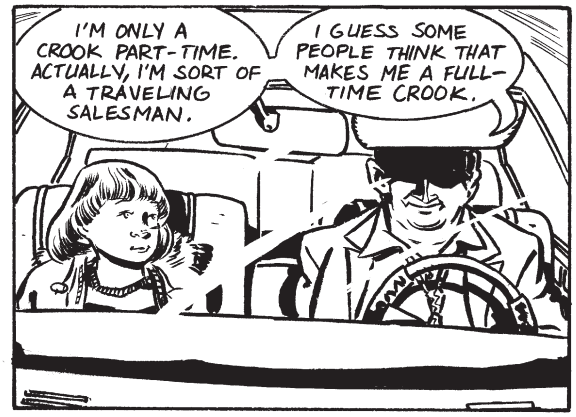




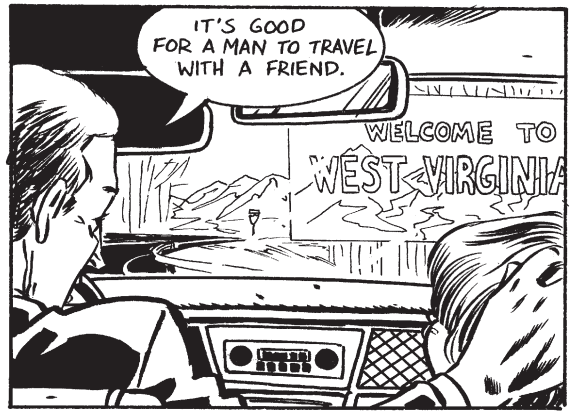

DA DA DA DA DA DA

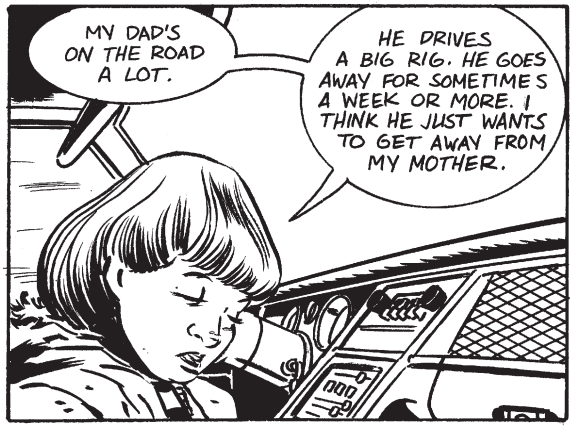

ONLY THE ONES WHO DESERVE IT.

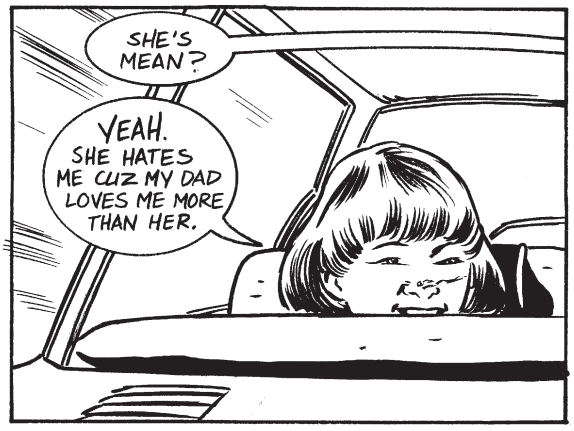



I'M ONLY A CROOK PART-TIME. ACTUALLY, I'M SORT OF A TRAVELING SALESMAN.
I GUESS SOME PEOPLE THINK THAT MAKES ME A FULL-TIME CROOK.

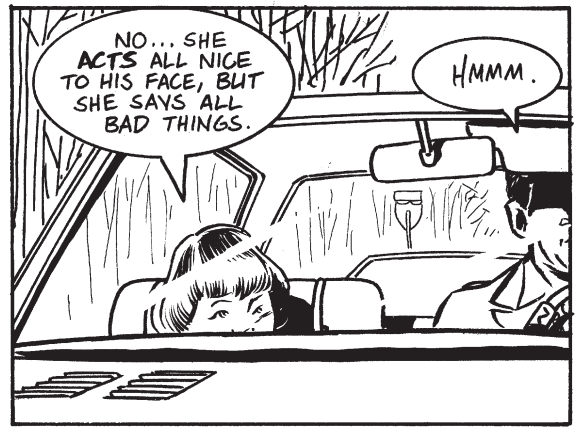
I'M ON THE ROAD A LOT TRAVELING, HERE, THERE....
IT GETS REAL LONELY....

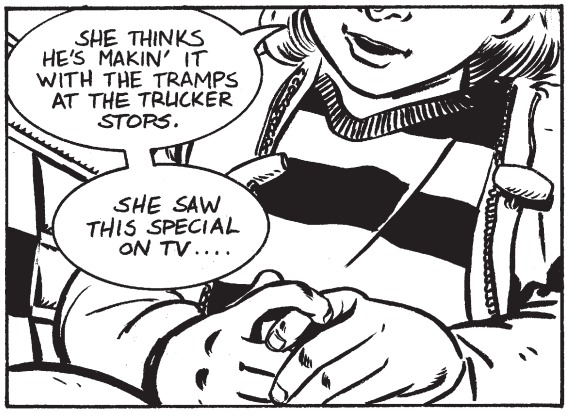

IT'S GOOD FOR A MAN TO TRAVEL WITH A FRIEND.
WELCOME TO WEST VIRGINIA


MY DAD'S ON THE ROAD A LOT.
HE DRIVES A BIG RIG. HE GOES AWAY FOR SOMETIMES A WEEK OR MORE. I THINK HE JUST WANTS TO GET AWAY FROM MY MOTHER.


SHE'S MEAN?
YEAH. SHE HATES ME CUZ MY DAD LOVES ME MORE THAN HER.

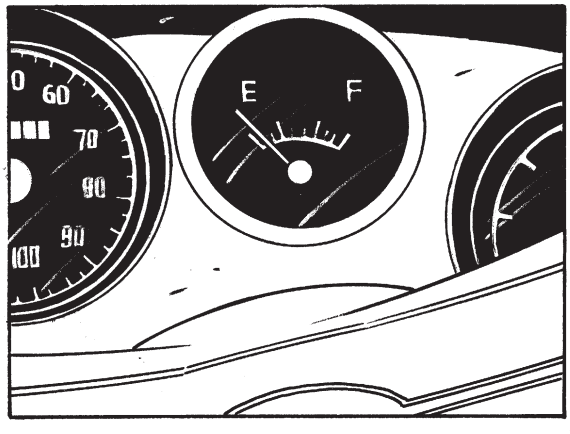
THEY FIGHT A LOT?


NO... SHE ACTS ALL NICE TO HIS FACE, BUT SHE SAYS ALL BAD THINGS.
HMMM.


SHE THINKS HE'S MAKIN' IT WITH THE TRAMPS AT THE TRUCKER STOPS.
SHE SAW THIS SPECIAL ON TV....

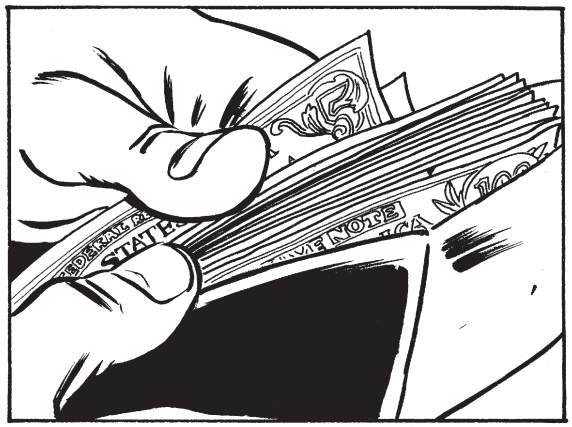
BUT YOU THINK HE'S NOT.
I WOULD. I HATE HER.

LISTEN, VIRGINIA, YOU AND ME ARE PARTNERS NOW. WE DO THINGS FOR EACH OTHER. YOU WANT, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.
I'D GUN HER DOWN.


E
F

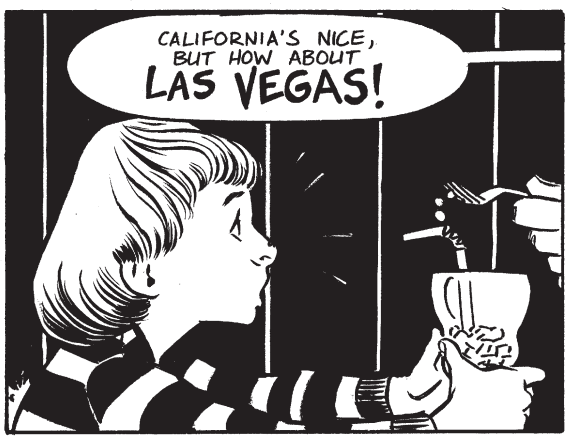
GAS
EDNA'S EATS

I'M STARVED. LET'S GRAB SOME GRUB.



SO, HOW FAR WEST DO YOU WANT TO GO?

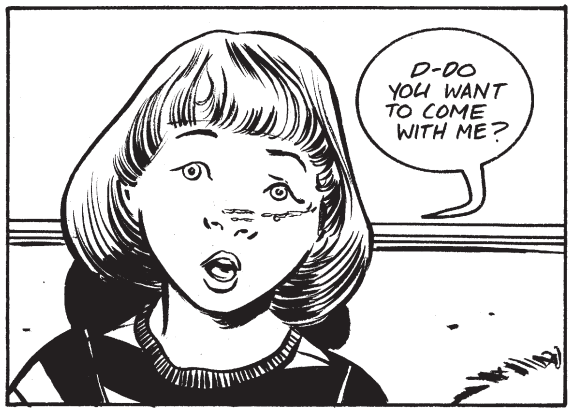
I DON'T KNOW.
I GUESS CALIFORNIA.
HMMMM.


CALIFORNIA'S NICE, BUT HOW ABOUT LAS VEGAS!

ALL THE LIGHTS, GAMBLING, SHOW GIRLS, MONEY...
...GANGSTERS!

I USED TO BE PRETTY BIG IN VEGAS, BUT MY LUCK RAN OUT.
ONCE YOUR LUCK DRIES UP IN A PLACE, IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON.

BUT WHEN I CAME ACROSS YOU, I KNEW MY LUCK HAD CHANGED. YOU AND ME-- WE'RE GOIN' PLACES.

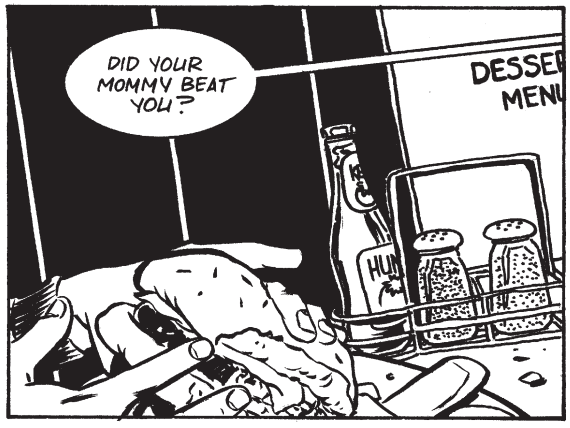

D-DO YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME?

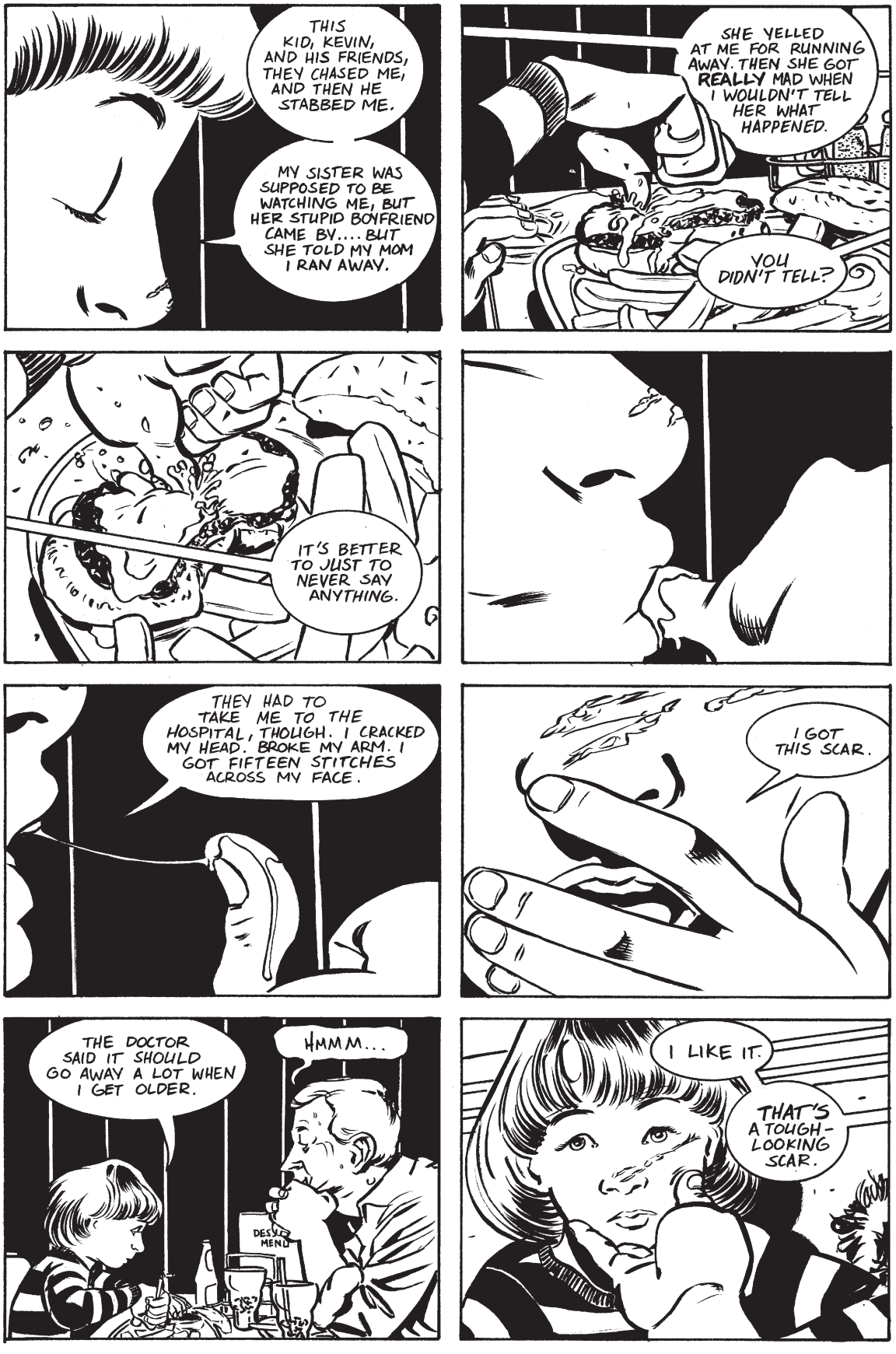
WE'RE A TEAM.
UNLESS YOU'D RATHER BE ALONE.
NO!... NO WAY.

SO, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ON YOUR OWN?

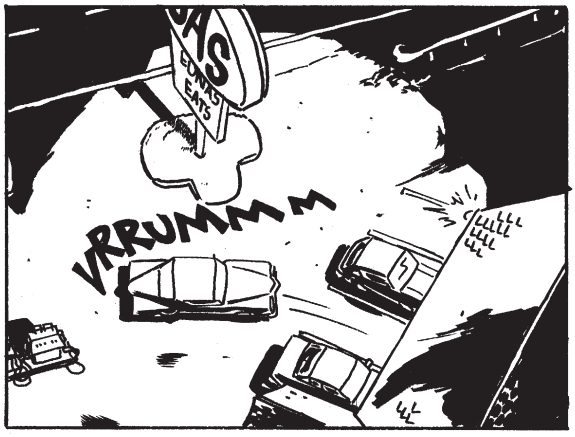
SINCE TRICK OR TREAT.
WOW, ALMOST THREE DAYS.
BEFORE OR AFTER YOU GOT YOUR CANDY?

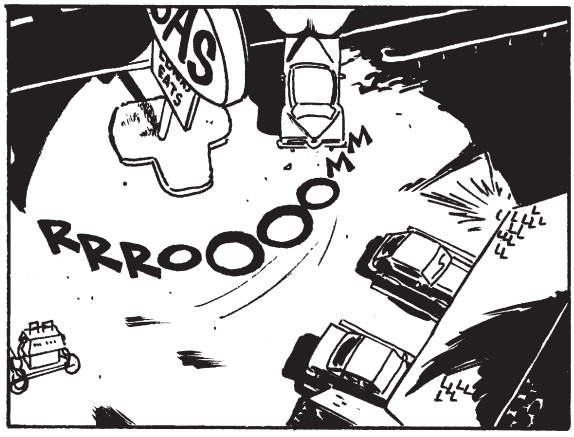
I DON'T LIKE TRICK OR TREATING.
LAST YEAR I WAS BEAT UP AN' STUFF.

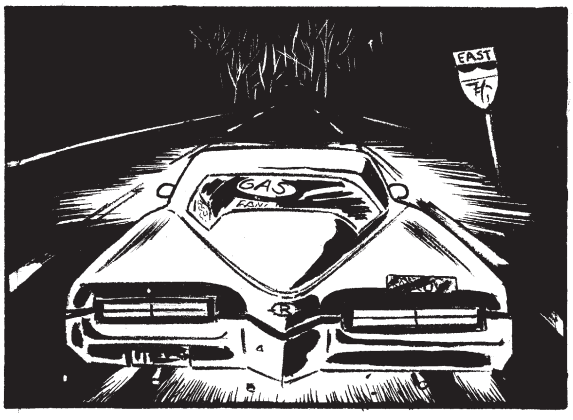

DID YOUR MOMMY BEAT YOU?

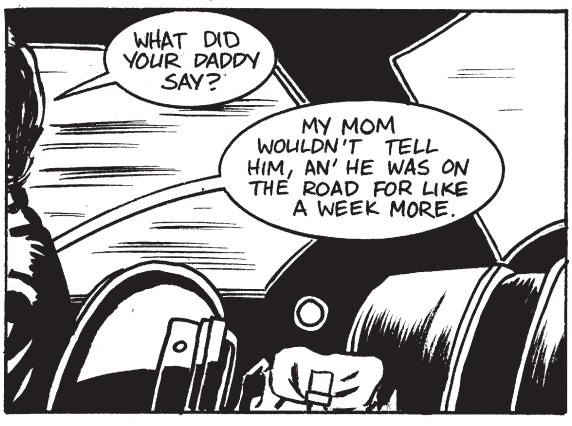

THIS KID, KEVIN, AND HIS FRIENDS, THEY CHASED ME, AND THEN HE STABBED ME.
MY SISTER WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING ME, BUT HER STUPID BOYFRIEND CAME BY.... BUT SHE TOLD MY MOM I RAN AWAY.
SHE YELLED AT ME FOR RUNNING AWAY. THEN SHE GOT REALLY MAD WHEN I WOULDN'T TELL HER WHAT HAPPENED.
YOU DIDN'T TELL?
IT'S BETTER TO JUST TO NEVER SAY ANYTHING.
THEY HAD TO TAKE ME TO THE HOSPITAL, THOUGH. I CRACKED MY HEAD. BROKE MY ARM. I GOT FIFTEEN STITCHES ACROSS MY FACE.
I GOT THIS SCAR.
THE DOCTOR SAID IT SHOULD GO AWAY A LOT WHEN I GET OLDER.
HMMM...
DESSERT MENU
I LIKE IT.
THAT'S A TOUGH-LOOKING SCAR.

VERY SEXY...
AHH-HEMM!
HRUMPH.
HELLO
WOULD THE LITTLE ONE LIKE DESSERT?
WELL... WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER?
HELLO, PATTY!
GIVE ME SOME CHERRY PIE!
MMMMMMM. WHY DON'T YOU FETCH THE LITTLE LADY AND MYSELF TWO GREAT BIG SLICES OF PIE WITH SOME ICE CREAM.
HUUH HUHH...
YOU LIKE THAT, HONEY?


GAS
DONNA EATS
VRRUMMM

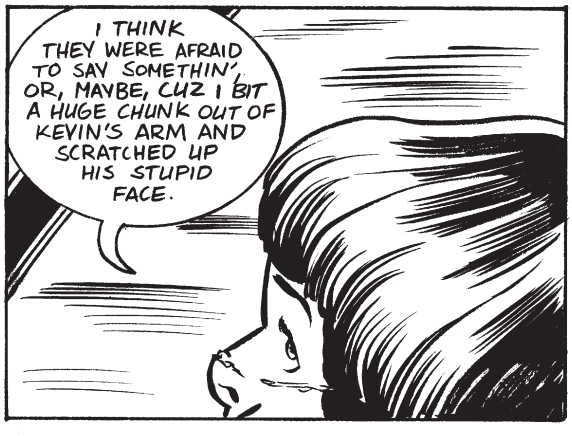

GAS
DONNA EATS
RRROOOOMM


EAST
GAS


WHAT DID YOUR DADDY SAY?
MY MOM WOULDN'T TELL HIM, AN' HE WAS ON THE ROAD FOR LIKE A WEEK MORE.

SHE SAID HE'D HAVE A HEART ATTACK.... MADE ME TELL HIM I FELL OFF MY BIKE.

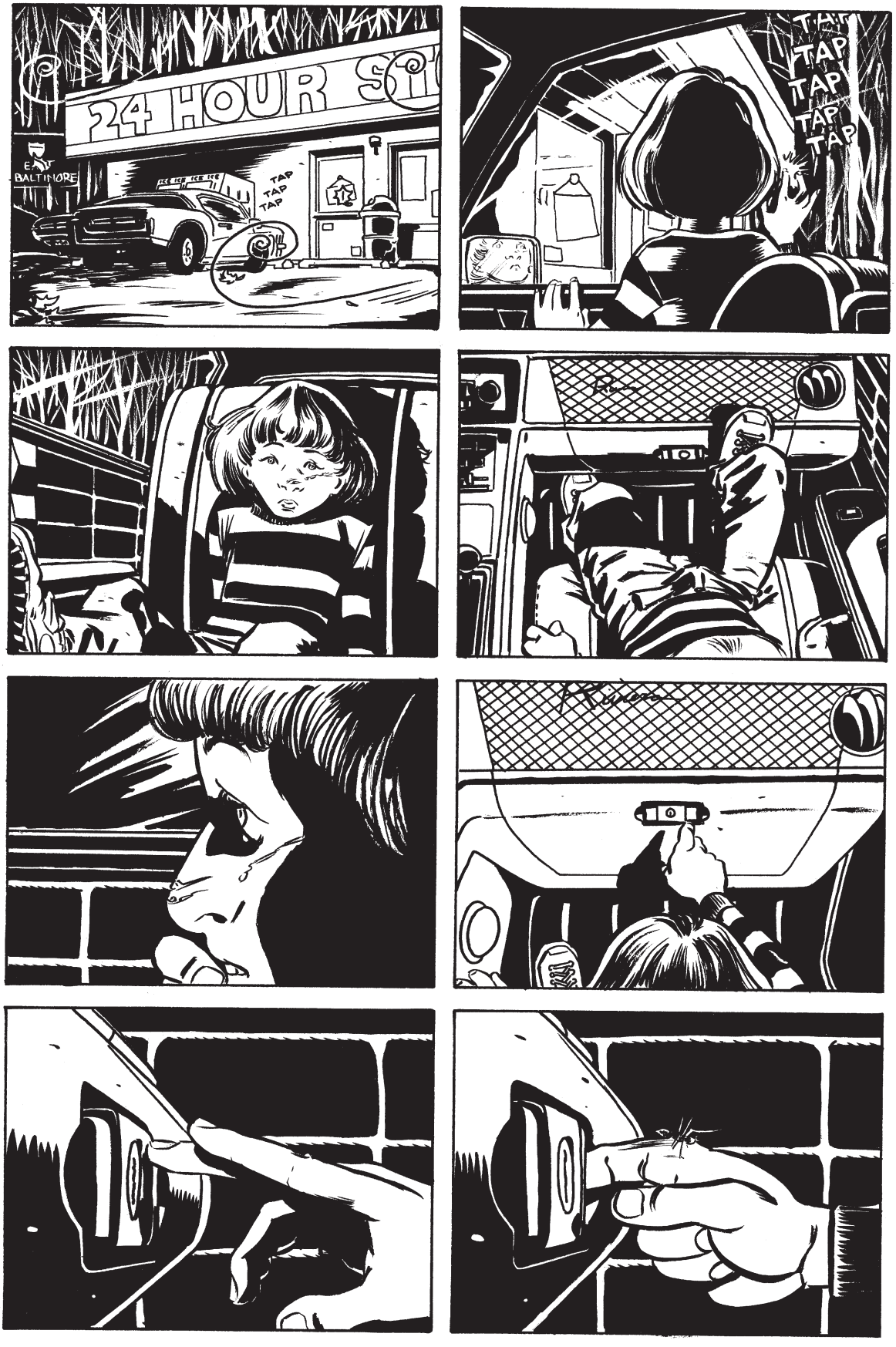
AND THOSE KIDS, YOU WERE STUCK WITH THEM IN SCHOOL?
THEY STAYED AWAY FROM ME.


I THINK THEY WERE AFRAID TO SAY SOMETHIN', OR, MAYBE, CUZ I BIT A HUGE CHUNK OUT OF KEVIN'S ARM AND SCRATCHED UP HIS STUPID FACE.

HA! HA!
I KNEW YOU WERE A TOUGH BITCH!
HA! HA! HA! HA! SO YOU GAVE HIM HIS.
YEAH. AN' HE CAN'T PLAY BASEBALL ON THE TEAM ANYMORE.
24 HOUR STOP
EAST BALTIMORE
YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THIS, VIRGINIA?
UH HUH.
OKAY, THIS IS YOUR FIRST JOB, SO YOU'LL JUST BE A LOOKOUT.
IF ANYONE COMES, BEEP THE HORN. IF IT'S THE FEDS, BEEP TWICE.
SHOULD I HOLD THE GUN? Y'KNOW, IF THINGS GET HAIRY.
NO. NO. I HAVE TO TEACH YOU FIRST. YOU WANT TO BE A PROFESSIONAL. OKAY?
OKAY.

DO YOU WANT TO WRITE THE NOTE?
WHAT NOTE?
THE HOLD-UP NOTE. YA GOTTA HAVE A HOLDUP NOTE.
WHAT SHOULD I PUT?
LIKE, "STICK 'EM UP"?
PUT THIS: "HAND OVER ALL THE MONEY IN THE REGISTER, AND I WON'T BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT."
HERE YA GO.
THANKS.
USUALLY WE WOULD WEAR MASKS, BUT WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH THIS STATE, SO IT'S NO BIG DEAL.
ICE ICE ICE

ICE ICE ICE
Hand over all the money in the registrer and I won't blow your brains out!
the money
the registrer and I won't blow your brains out! MAYBE!!!
HA!


24 HOUR
BALTIMORE
ICE ICE ICE ICE
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

EEE!
huhh huhh huhh
SLAM!
HONK!
HONK!
ICE ICE ICE
POLICE
MARYLAND
huhh huhh huhh...

huhh huhh
huhh!
DING! DING!

HERE.
YOU DID GOOD.

LET'S PEEL.
VRROOM

OPEN IT UP.

COOL!
THERE'S ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS THERE -- NOT BAD.
ALSO, I CALLED SOME OF MY OLD VEGAS BUDDIES. GOOD GUYS.
THEY'LL SET US UP ONCE WE GET THERE.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
A COUPLE OF DAYS... LOOK WHAT ELSE I GOT.
I DON'T NORMALLY SUBSCRIBE TO SMOKING, MYSELF, BUT SOMETIMES... "AFTER JOBS AND AFTER SEX" IS MY MOTTO.
HA! HA! HA! HA! ALSO, THE GUYS WE'RE MEETING, THEY'LL WANT TO SEE YOU'RE TOUGH. SMOKING MAKES YOU LOOK TOUGH.
THERE'S A LIGHTER IN THE BOTTOM OF THAT BAG.
MORNINGS

I'M PROUD OF YOU.
YOU'RE A SPECIAL YOUNG LADY.

SO VERY BEAUTIFUL.

HUUUUUUUUU...
YOU GET SOME REST, NOW. I'M GOING TO FIND US A MOTEL FOR THE NIGHT.

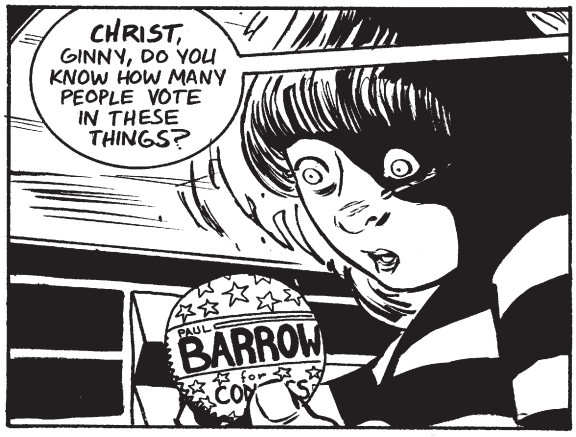
CAN... WE SMOKE SOME MORE....
SURE, PARTNER.
WE'LL SMOKE A WHOLE LOT.

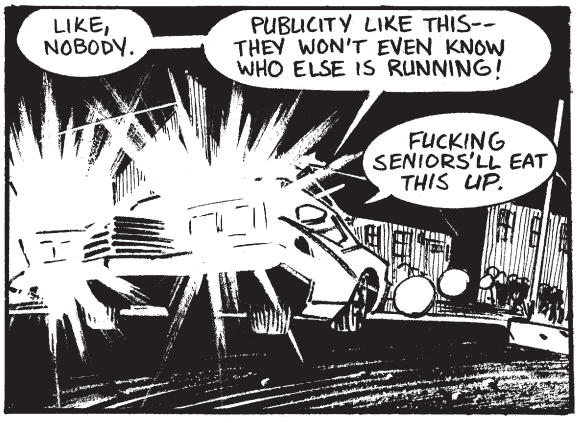
VIRGINIA.
VIRGINIA, HONEY, WAKE UP.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
TAKE ONE OF THESE, AND SIT UP. WE HAVE TO HAVE A REAL SERIOUS TALK.

PAUL, I THOUGHT UP A GOOD NAME FOR OUR GANG... IN MY DREAM--
GINNY, YOU'RE A VERY SPECIAL, BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL.... I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
PARTNERS DO THINGS FOR EACH OTHER. THINGS THEY WON'T EVER TELL ABOUT.
NOW, I'VE TAUGHT YOU LOTS OF STUFF... ABOUT STEALING, AND SMOKING, AND SUCH, AND THAT'S OUR SECRET.
I WON'T EVER SNITCH.
MMMMM...
YES, WELL...
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME.
VRROOM
MEADOW
BUT... huhh... WHAT'D I DO... huhh...huhh...
huhh...huhh...huhh...
huhh...huhh...huhh...
hUU-- UU.
POP!

HERE, PUT ONE OF THESE ON.
BARROW for CONGRESS


CHRIST, GINNY, DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE VOTE IN THESE THINGS?
PAUL BARROW for CONGRESS


LIKE, NOBODY.
PUBLICITY LIKE THIS-- THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW WHO ELSE IS RUNNING!
FUCKING SENIORS'LL EAT THIS UP.

HEYYY, NO CRYING. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU, KID.
NNNNNNN...

GINNY!
COME ON NOW, PARTNER-- BIG SMILE.
WBAL

THE END...

5

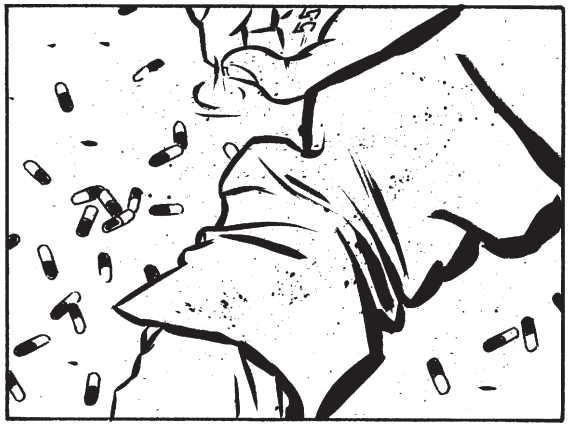
"Backin' Up The Truck"

SPRING 1981, BALTIMORE
EEEE

147
COLTS

AH--AAAAAAAAA

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-



BACK UP!
WHAAA?

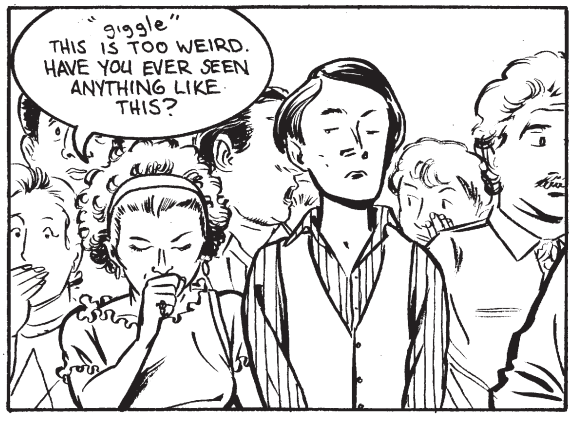
OHH...
huh?

OH, GOD... I'M SO SORRY.... SORRY!

Huhh--

nnnn...

IEEEEEEEEE

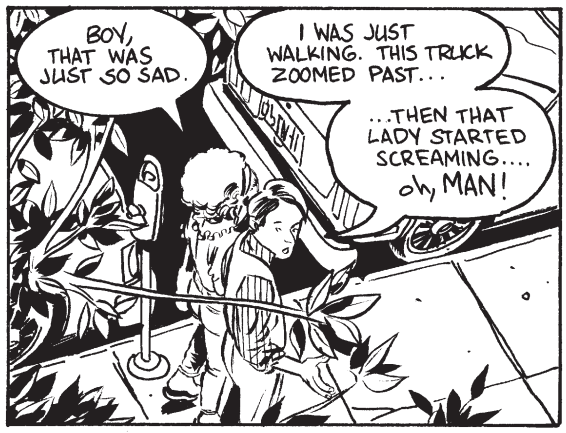

"giggle"
THIS IS TOO WEIRD. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS?

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
N-NO.

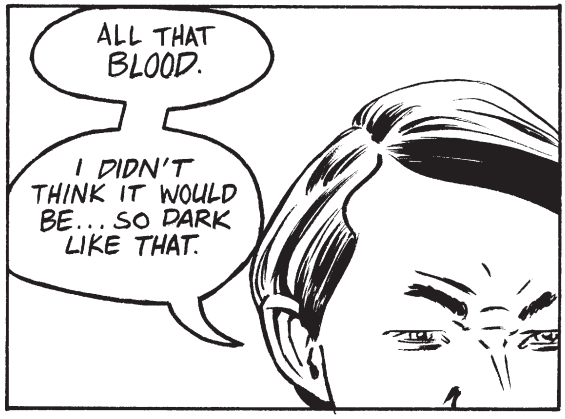
SHIT!

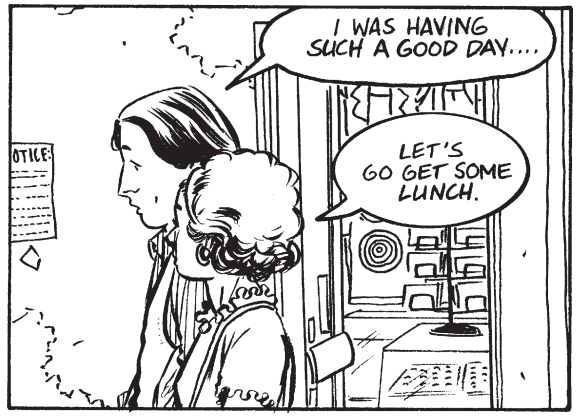
EXCUSE ME....

AMBULANCE
I AM TOTALLY FREAKED OUT.
DO YOU HAVE A CIGARETTE?
huh? ME?
POLICE POLICE POLICE
NO... I'M SORRY... I DON'T SMOKE.
OKAY.
MY NAME'S ROSE.
HI...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
Ahh...ORSON.
I...I BETTER GET GOING....
WHERE YA HEADED?
I...D-DON'T KNOW.
ha ha ha ha ha ha
COME GET SOME CIGARETTES WITH ME.
OKAY...


BOY, THAT WAS JUST SO SAD.
I WAS JUST WALKING. THIS TRUCK ZOOMED PAST...
...THEN THAT LADY STARTED SCREAMING.... oh, MAN!

THAT STUPID JERK, JUST DROVE OFF LIKE THAT... THAT FUCKING--
RELAX....

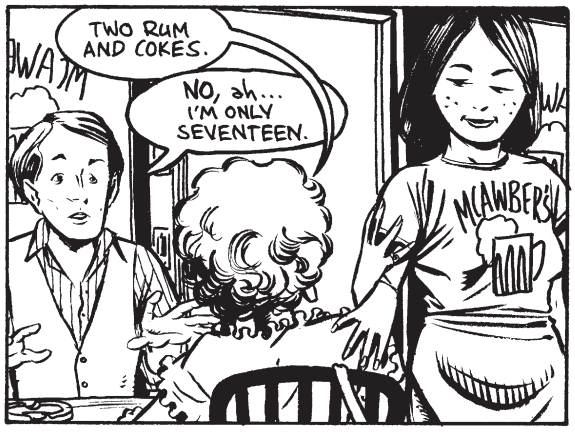

ALL THAT BLOOD.
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE... SO DARK LIKE THAT.


I WAS HAVING SUCH A GOOD DAY....
LET'S GO GET SOME LUNCH.

SOON...
RELAX, HONEY.
MCAWBER'S
MCAWBER'S

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT GUY JUST DROVE OFF LIKE THAT. I SAW HIM....
OKAY. YOU NEED A DRINK.
COLTS

WHAT DO YA DRINK?
Oh, ah... COKE.

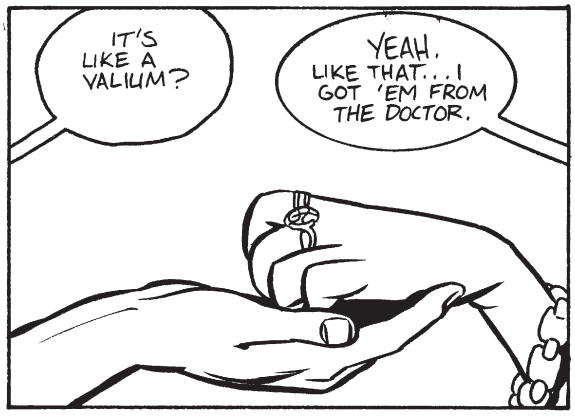

TWO RUM AND COKES.
NO, ah... I'M ONLY SEVENTEEN.
MCAWBER'S

SHIT, HONEY, I WAS PRACTICALLY IN AA AT YOUR AGE.
SOON...
RRRR...
hnn...
EERRR...
SMOKE?
I...DON'T SMOKE.
WANNA START?
SO, YOU'RE IN HIGH SCHOOL?
YEAH... YEAH...
I'M GRADUATING NEXT WEEK, THOUGH. ON MY BIRTHDAY, ACTUALLY. THEN I'M GOING TO DUKE. DUKE UNIVERSITY, DOWN IN NORTH CAROLINA. I GOT A PARTIAL SCHOLARSHIP FOR ENGINEERING. ELECTRONIC ENGINEERING. I FIGURE WITH COMPUTERS STARTING TO BECOME A BIG THING, THA THE WAY I GO. I THINK I C
uhh huhh...
YEAH, I'M REALLY EXCITED ABOUT IT. MY MOM--

I DIDN'T ASK TO HEAR THE WHOLE LIFE STORY.
sorry...
HEYYY... I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS.
BUD
BEER
NO--
GUYS READY?
AHH... HAMBURGER- MEDIUM- WITH FRIES.
NOTHING FOR ME... I'M ON A DIET.
BEER
MCAWBER'S
I LIKE YOU, ORSON. YOU'RE COOL.
CUTE, TOO.
JEEZE... oh, LORD! I'M SORRY.
ha ha ha THAT CAR ACCIDENT'S REALLY GOT YOU ON EDGE.
YEAH! THAT'S IT!

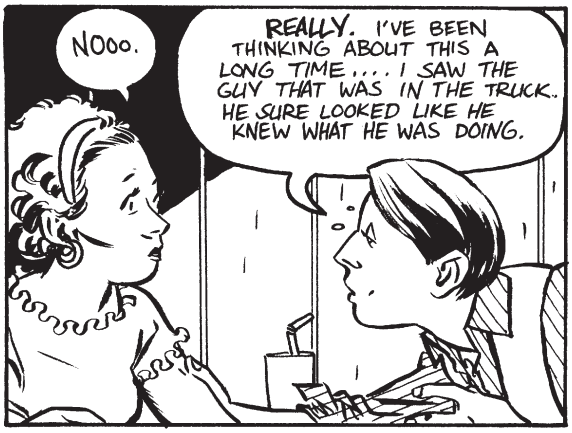
HERE... TAKE ONE OF THESE.

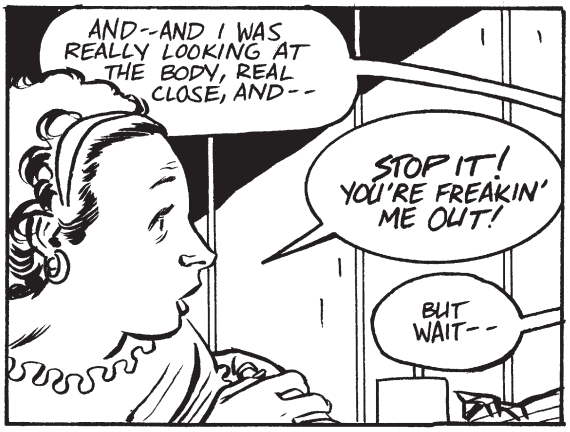
NO...
COME ON. IT'S OKAY. JUST TO RELAX YOU.


IT'S LIKE A VALIUM?
YEAH. LIKE THAT... I GOT 'EM FROM THE DOCTOR.

SOON...
ANOTHER DRINK?
JUST STRAIGHT COKE, PLEASE.
HEINEKEN
DRINK 'EM ALL
I'M FINE.

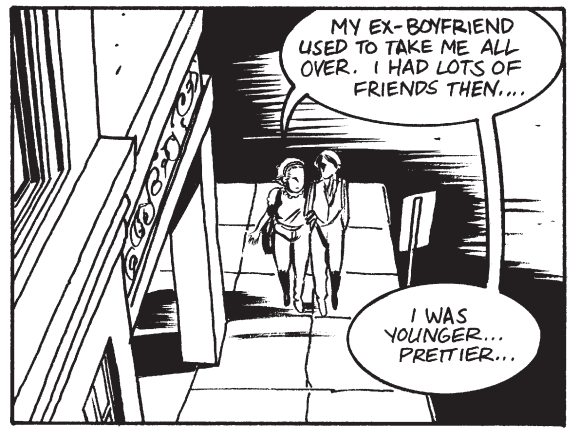
SOON...
LISTEN.
I THINK, MAYBE, THAT ACCIDENT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT. I THINK THAT GUY WAS KILLED.
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH


NOOo.
REALLY. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS A LONG TIME.... I SAW THE GUY THAT WAS IN THE TRUCK. HE SURE LOOKED LIKE HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.


AND--AND I WAS REALLY LOOKING AT THE BODY, REAL CLOSE, AND--
STOP IT! YOU'RE FREAKIN' ME OUT!
BUT WAIT--

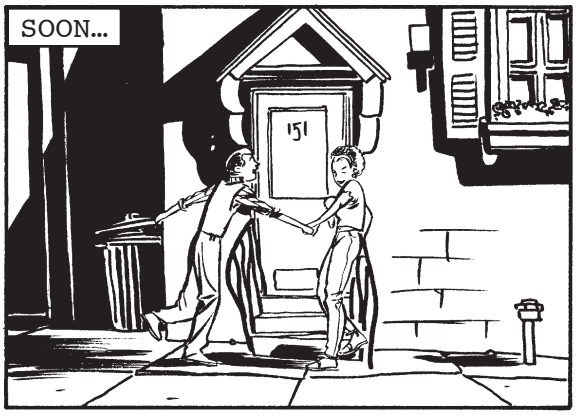
NO! YOU'RE JUST EXCITED. DON'T TALK ABOUT SHIT LIKE THAT.... STOP. JUST STOP.
AH--
STOP!
O-OKAY.
"whew"
I'M SORRY ABOUT EARLIER. I JUST GET DISTRACTED PRETTY EASILY.
TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT SCHOOL YOU'RE GOING TO....
LATER...
YOU'RE A REALLY SMART BOY.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I MEAN, LIKE... GRADES AND STUFF, BUT...
YOU GOT A GIRLFRIEND?
NO, I...I'M JUST NOT GOOD WITH THAT.... IT'S HARD.
257
CUTE GUY LIKE YOU?
YOU GOTTA HAVE CONFIDENCE. LITTLE GIRLS LIKE THAT STUFF.
YOU SHOULD GO TO PARIS. THE GIRLS THERE ARE SO BEAUTIFUL. THEY'D LOVE YOU. THEY GO FOR SOPHISTICATED, SMART GUYS.
REALLY?
OR RIO. YEAH. THEY DON'T EVEN WEAR CLOTHES DOWN THERE. THEY'RE MUCH MORE OPEN ABOUT THEIR SEXUALITY.
THEY KNOW HOW TO HAVE FUN.

ha ha YOU'VE BEEN ALL THOSE PLACES?
SURE.
CINEMA


MY EX-BOYFRIEND USED TO TAKE ME ALL OVER. I HAD LOTS OF FRIENDS THEN....
I WAS YOUNGER... PRETTIER...

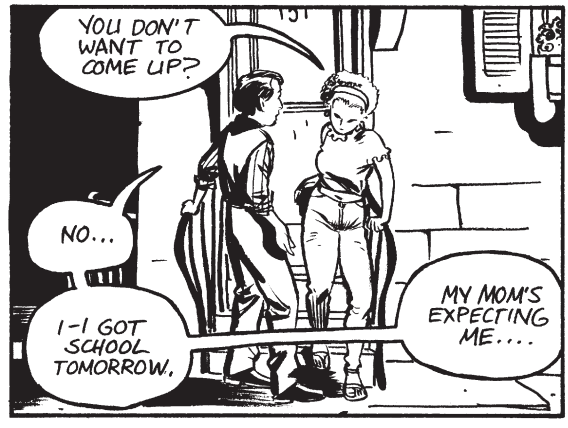
WELL, I THINK YOU'RE VERY PRETTY NOW!
ha ha THANKS.

JEEZ.

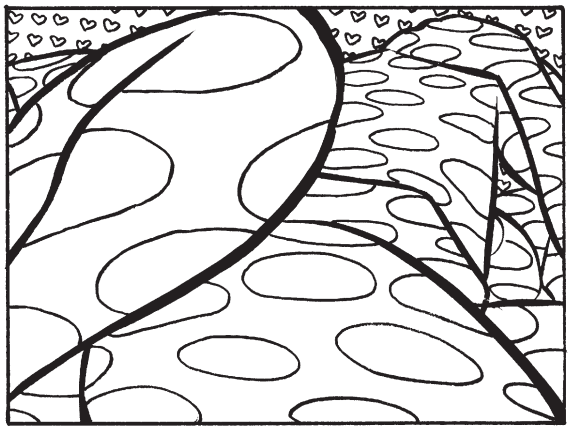

SOON...
151

HEY, I GOT ONE OF THESE BETA-MAX RECORDER THINGIES, BUT I HAVEN'T HOOKED IT UP YET. YOU THINK YOU COULD DO THAT?
YEAH, SURE.

GOOD. COME ON UP.
WAIT!
I-I GOTTA GET HOME.


YOU DON'T WANT TO COME UP?
NO...
I-I GOT SCHOOL TOMORROW.
MY MOM'S EXPECTING ME....

ORSON, DO YOU WANT TO SLEEP WITH ME?



NO!
I-I MEAN, NO...
...I MEAN, I... I...YE--

--I AM NOT TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU IN ANY WAY.
ha ha ha ha ha

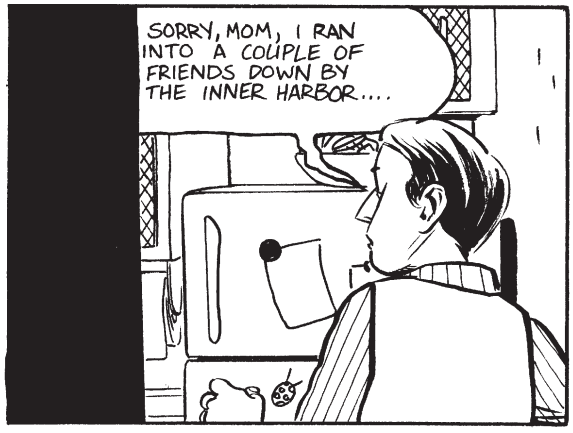
IT WAS JUST A QUESTION.
YOU'LL COME BY AGAIN?
YES.

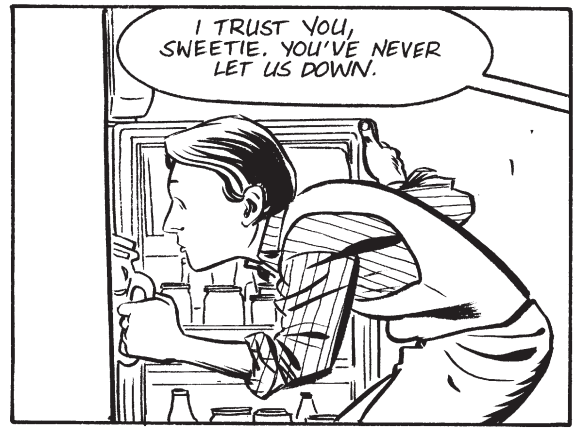
I'M HAVING A LITTLE PARTY THIS SATURDAY. COME BY EARLY, AROUND SIX O'CLOCK...
...SO WE CAN SPEND SOME TIME ALONE.

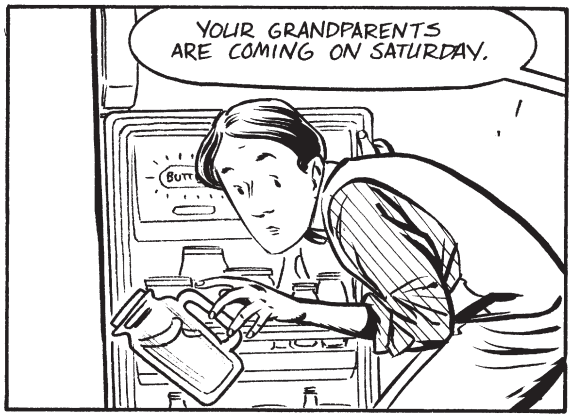
YEAH... SURE... COOL BEANS!
GOOD!
151

I FEEL LIKE I MADE A NEW FRIEND TODAY, ORSON.
ME, TOO, ROSE.

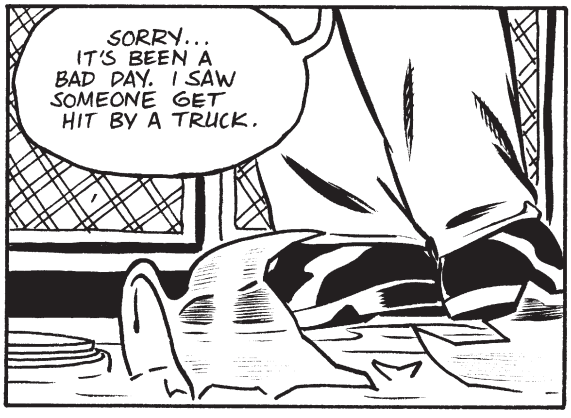
LATER...
NO...FUCK YOU, MOM! JIMMY ASKED ME OUT TWO WEEKS AGO, AND I AM GOING! YOU DON'T OWN ME.
CALCULUS
AMERICAN HISTORY
DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, YOU LITTLE BITCH! YOU'RE SIXTEEN YEARS OLD, AND YOU'LL DO WHAT YOUR FATHER AND I TELL YOU
YEAH? MAKE ME!
CLICK-
WELCOME HOME.
ORSON? YOU'RE HOME! COME ON IN HERE.
HOME
LOOK, ABE, IT'S OUR GOOD CHILD.

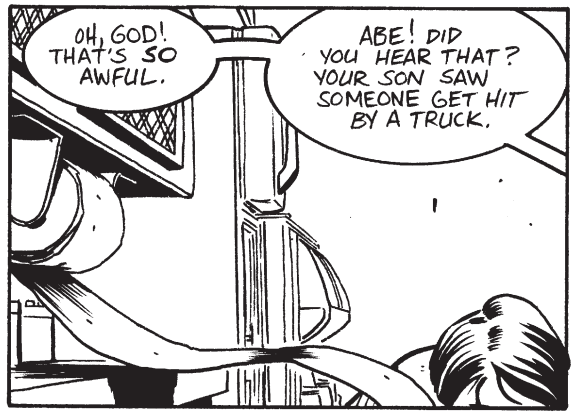

SORRY, MOM, I RAN INTO A COUPLE OF FRIENDS DOWN BY THE INNER HARBOR....


I TRUST YOU, SWEETIE. YOU'VE NEVER LET US DOWN.

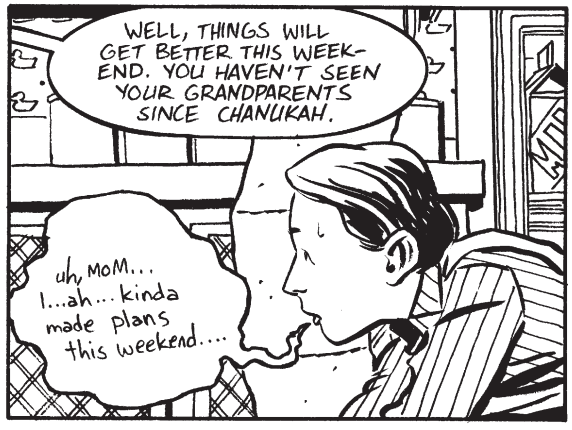

YOUR GRANDPARENTS ARE COMING ON SATURDAY.

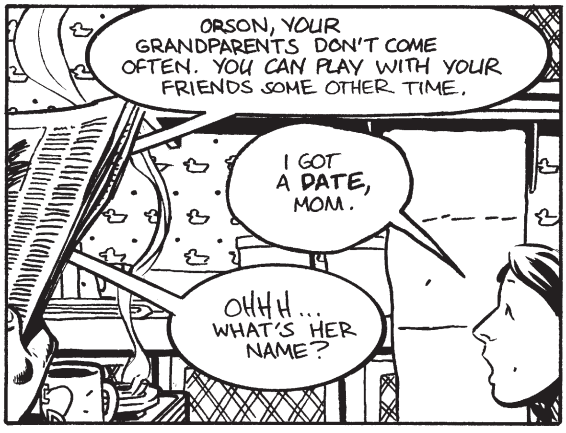
SHIT!
ORSON!
CRASH

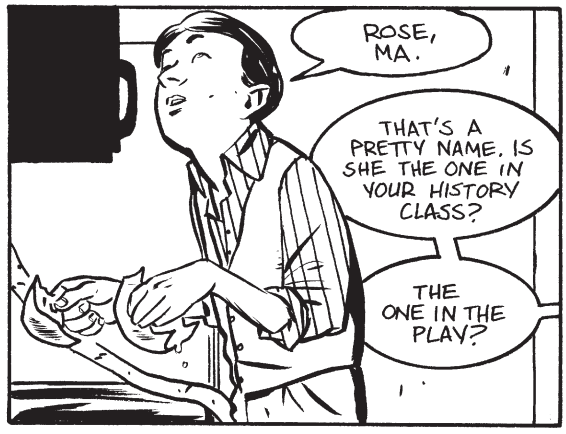

SORRY... IT'S BEEN A BAD DAY. I SAW SOMEONE GET HIT BY A TRUCK.


OH, GOD! THAT'S SO AWFUL.
ABE! DID YOU HEAR THAT? YOUR SON SAW SOMEONE GET HIT BY A TRUCK.

I HOPE IT WAS NO ONE WE KNOW.
OH... ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH. THANKS, MA.


WELL, THINGS WILL GET BETTER THIS WEEK-END. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR GRANDPARENTS SINCE CHANUKAH.
uh, MOM... I...ah... kinda made plans this weekend....


ORSON, YOUR GRANDPARENTS DON'T COME OFTEN. YOU CAN PLAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS SOME OTHER TIME.
I GOT A **DATE**, MOM.
OHHH... WHAT'S HER NAME?


ROSE, MA.
THAT'S A PRETTY NAME. IS SHE THE ONE IN YOUR HISTORY CLASS?
THE ONE IN THE PLAY?

NO, MOM... A DIFFERENT ONE.
SO YOU SEE--

SHE'LL BE AROUND **NEXT** WEEK-END. THIS WEEKEND IT'S GRANDMA AND GRANDPA.
BUT, MA!

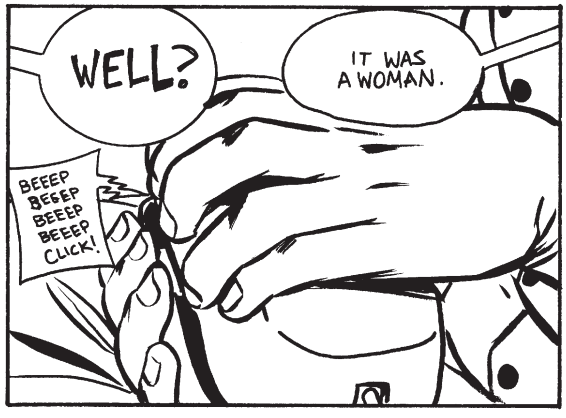
YOUR SISTER'S NOT GOING TO BE HERE. WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU. I KNOW YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING.
COME KISS YOUR MOTHER....

LATER...

YOU NEVER LET US DOWN.
B-BUT, MOMMY, I GOT A GIRLFRIEND....
SHUT UP!
GET IN HERE, AND CLOSE THE DOOR!
WHAT?
YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME TODAY....
SOON...
...YEAH, SO I GOT THIS NUMBER OFF THE DEAD GUY'S HAND, AND, SO, I WAS GOING TO CALL--
DO IT!
SO, YOU THINK IT WAS MURDER?
MAYBE...
SHHHHH...
...BRRRRING.....BRRRRING....
.....BRRRRING.....BR--
"CLICK."
HELLO.

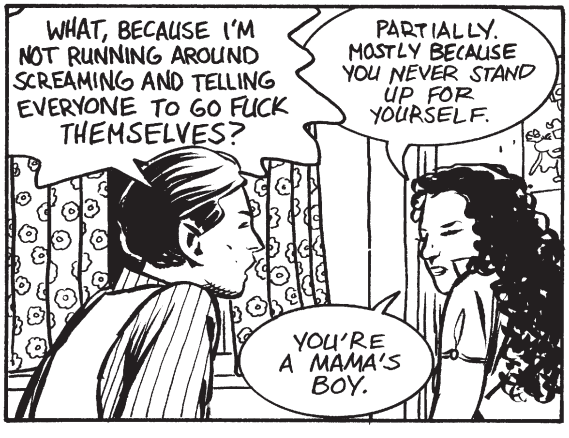
HELLO?...

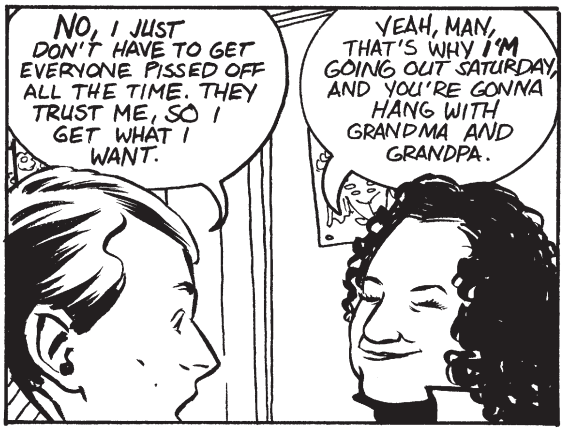
...SCOTT?...
"CLICK!"


WELL?
IT WAS A WOMAN.
BEEEP BEEEP BEEEP BEEEP CLICK!

THAT'S IT?
I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT OR ANYTHING.
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING?
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY?

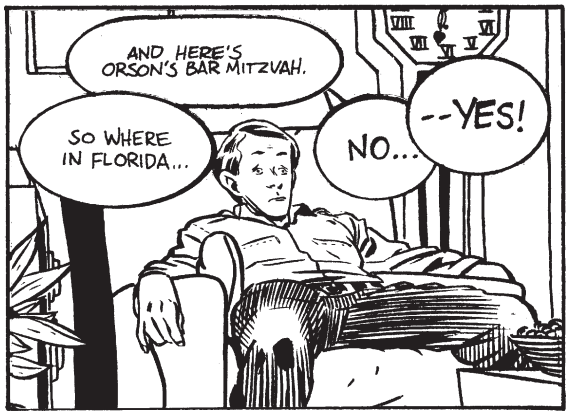
YOU ARE SUCH A WUS.


WHAT, BECAUSE I'M NOT RUNNING AROUND SCREAMING AND TELLING EVERYONE TO GO FUCK THEMSELVES?
PARTIALLY. MOSTLY BECAUSE YOU NEVER STAND UP FOR YOURSELF.
YOU'RE A MAMA'S BOY.


NO, I JUST DON'T HAVE TO GET EVERYONE PISSED OFF ALL THE TIME. THEY TRUST ME, SO I GET WHAT I WANT.
YEAH, MAN, THAT'S WHY I'M GOING OUT SATURDAY, AND YOU'RE GONNA HANG WITH GRANDMA AND GRANDPA.

SATURDAY...
HE'S SUCH A GOOD BOY.
...AND REMEMBER WHEN SAL GOT HIS DIVORCE....

ESTHER. ESTHER, JUST A LITTLE MORE TEA.
OH, MY, HE'S GROWN SO BIG.
OH HO! SO THAT'S WHERE THAT GOT TO.
THE BUSINESS?... AHHH...


AND HERE'S ORSON'S BAR MITZVAH.
SO WHERE IN FLORIDA...
NO...
--YES!

ORSON! ORSON! COME SIT WITH YOUR MOTHER....

LATER...

BRRRRRING!
AHHH!

huu-- HELLO?...

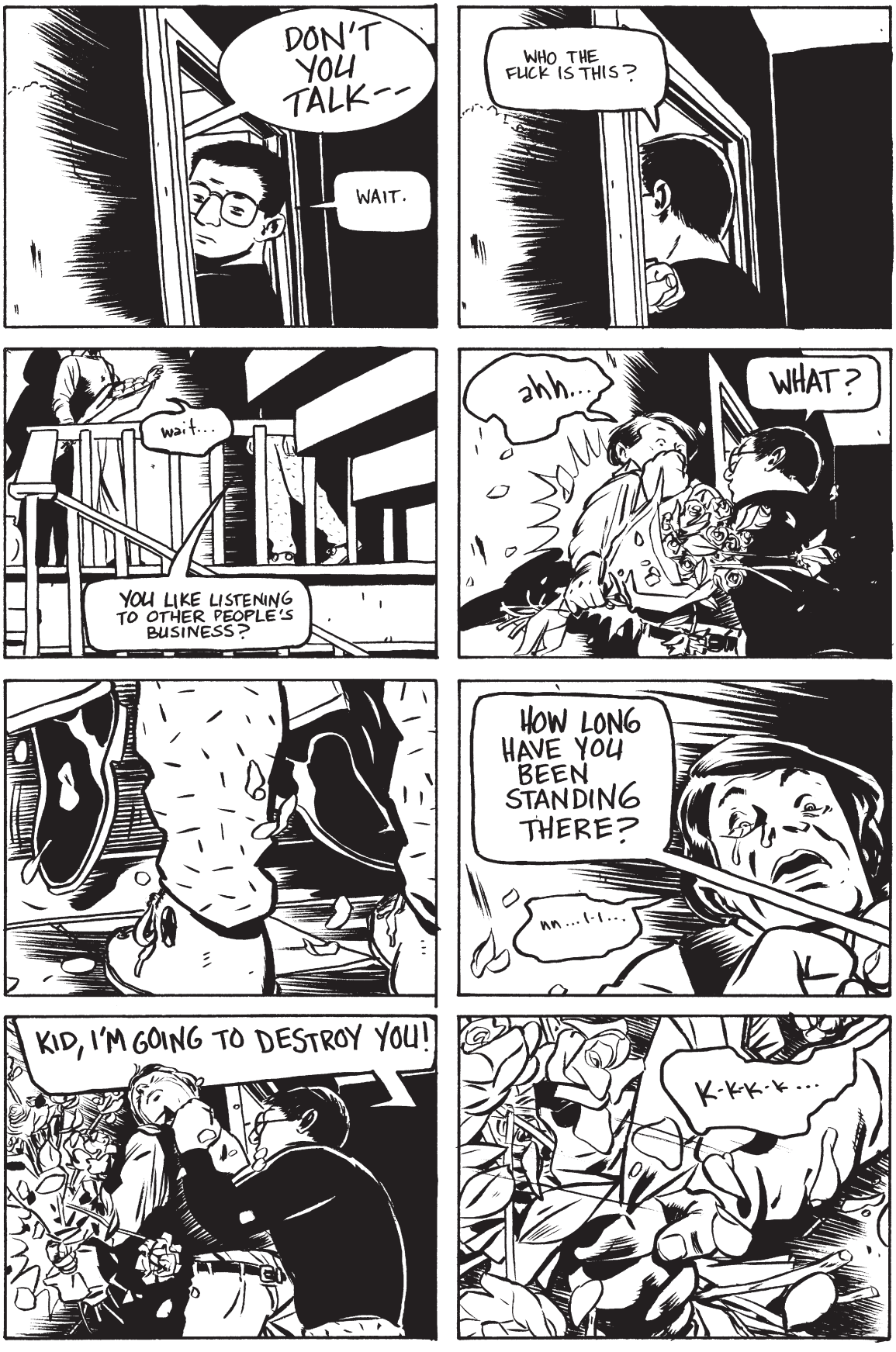
HELLO?...
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME?
ROSE?
YOU DIDN'T COME. YOU SAID YOU WOULD COME.
ROSE, I...
...I'M SORRY. SOMETHING CAME UP. I'M SO SORRY.
LOOK... CAN I CALL YOU TOMORROW?
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
ORSON!
HONEY? HONEY, ARE YOU ON THE PHONE? TELL YOUR FRIENDS NOT TO CALL SO LATE....
OKAY, MOM. I'LL BE OFF IN ONE SECOND.

ROSE, I GOTTA GET OFF. I'LL CALL YOU ON MONDAY.... PLEASE! I'M SORRY.
WAS THAT YOUR MOMMY?
I GOTTA GO.
I COOKED A SPECIAL DINNER FOR YOU.
I-I DIDN'T KNOW....
I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS.
WE ARE!
I DON'T THINK SO.
please... "sniff" "sniff"
...don't say that.... ahh... I-I don't want to lose you.... ahh... how- how can I make it up to you?
I'll ... I'll come over....
"sniff"
NO. WEDNESDAY.
I'LL BE THERE!
WHAT TIME?

WAIT! Wednesday is my GRAduation AND my birthday....."sniff"
GREAT! WE CAN REALLY CELEBRATE.
no... I promised my parents....
we're all going out....
YOU PROMISED ME.
ROSE... PLEASE.
there's no way they'll let me.... ahhh...
YOU'RE EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD. DO WHAT YOU WANT.
please let's do it thursday.
I'M GOING TO THROW A GRADUATION BASH FOR YOU WEDNESDAY NIGHT. BE HERE AT SEVEN.
PLEASE!
FUCK YOU.
"CLICK"

mmm...
aaaah...
nnnnn...
BEEP BOOP BOOP BOOP BOOP BEEP BE
"sniff"
555-2819
"sniff"
...BRRRRING.....
.....BRRRRRRR
ING.....
...BRRRR--CLICK...BOO DOOO DING...WE'RE SORRY, THE NUMBER YOU HAVE DIALED, 555-2819, IS NOT IN SERVICE....
Ahh...huhh...
huhh...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP

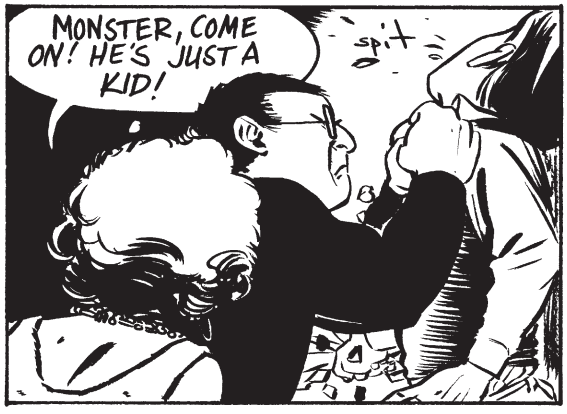
WEDNESDAY...
HI, I'D LIKE SOME FLOWERS.
AN ARRANGEMENT? CUT FLOWERS?
SHOE!
ROSES.
6:30 PM...
CREAK
CREAK
COME ON, SCOTT!
DON'T GIVE ME THIS SHIT, ROSIE. I GOT ENOUGH GOING ON. HARRY SAYS DO IT. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR--
HE'S BEEN SAYING WE'RE MOVIN' TO CALIFORNIA FOR FUCKIN' EVER!
CREAK
YEAH, WELL, SHIT'S COME UP, SO WE'RE HERE. BUT YOU'RE HEADIN' TO VEGAS MONDAY.
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!


DON'T YOU TALK--
WAIT.
WHO THE FUCK IS THIS?
wait...
YOU LIKE LISTENING TO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS?
ahh...
WHAT?
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING THERE?
nn...l-l...
KID, I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU!
K-K-K-K...

RIP OUT YOUR FUCKING INTESTINES!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING THERE?

P-P-P...
JESUS!

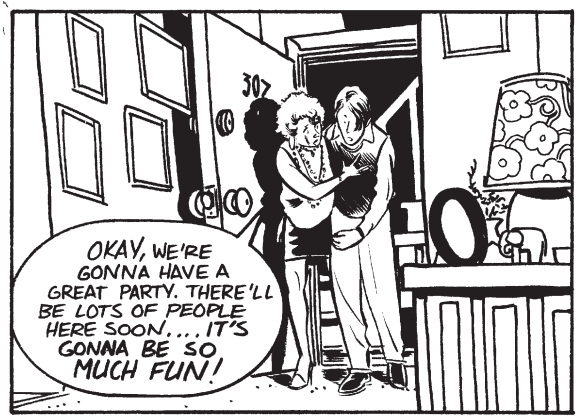

MONSTER, COME ON! HE'S JUST A KID!
spit

I INVITED HIM. IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY!
HE'S OKAY!

SCOTT?

IT'S ALRIGHT, MAN. HE'S JUST A KID.

AHHHAHAHH...UNGH...AAAA
SHHHHH... BABY, SHHHHH...
I KNEW YOU'D COME.


OKAY, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A GREAT PARTY. THERE'LL BE LOTS OF PEOPLE HERE SOON.... IT'S GONNA BE SO MUCH FUN!

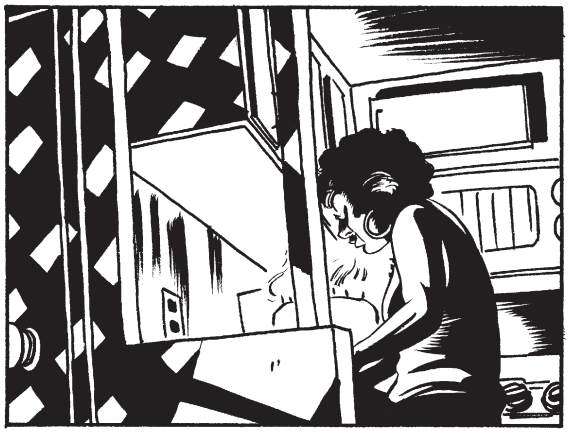
SIT....
ohh... huhh... huhh... huhh... huhh...

SHIT.
YOU GOTTA CALM DOWN, OR YOU'RE NOT GONNA HAVE ANY FUN.

SOON...
Tequila
1800

THAT'S A GOOD BOY.

I'M SO HAPPY YOU CAME, BABY.
hohh...hohh... huhh...
MMMMM... UHH, YOU EVER SMOKE POT?
KNOCK KNOCK
THEY'RE HERE!
HOURS LATER...

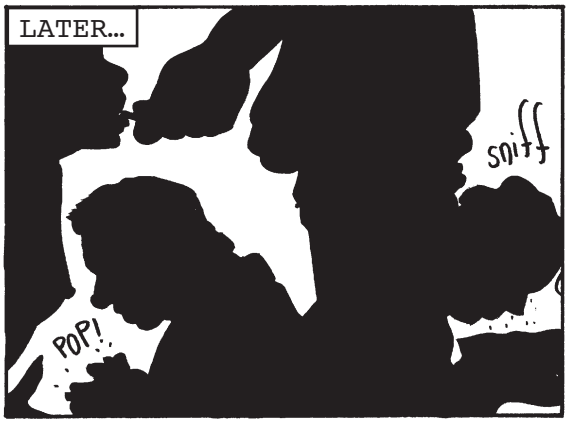


EVERYBODY!
EVERYBODY! IT'S ORSON'S BIRTHDAY TODAY!

HEYYY!
AND HE JUST GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL AT THE TOP OF HIS CLASS!

HEYYYYY

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

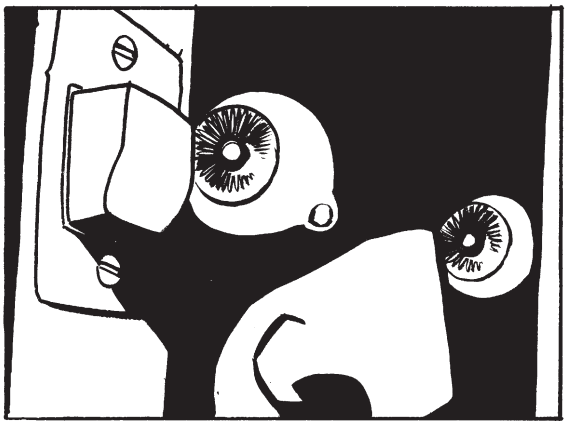

LATER...
sniff
POP!

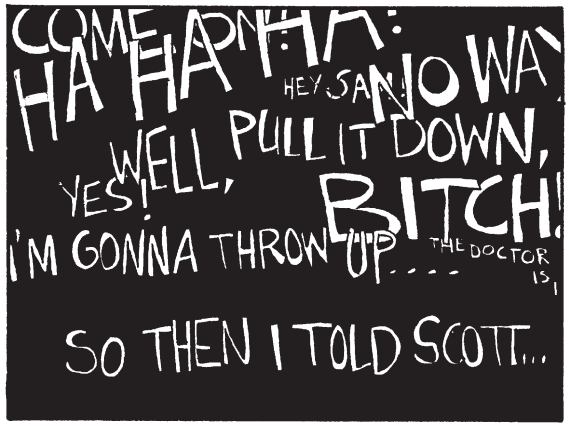
HERE

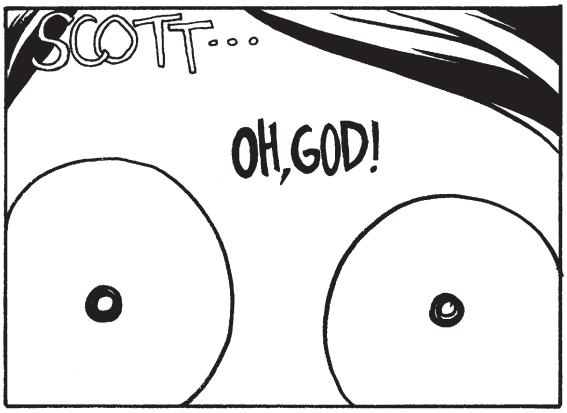
LATER...
I LOVE YOU, MAN!
LOVE YOU!
I LOVE YOU, TOO?
giggle

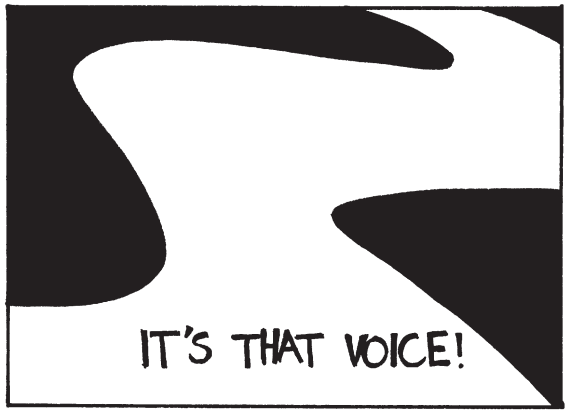
BOOM BOOM CHA!
BA-BOOM BOO
THE SHIT HAS HIT the FAN!
CHA BOO
I'LL SHOW YOU MINE IF YOU SHOW ME YOURS!
OKAY!

WOW!
NOW YOU!
NOW YOU!
AAARAAAA




COME ON!
HA HA HA!
HEY, SAM!
NO WAY!
WELL, PULL IT DOWN,
YES!
BITCH!
I'M GONNA THROW UP....
THE DOCTOR IS,
SO THEN I TOLD SCOTT...

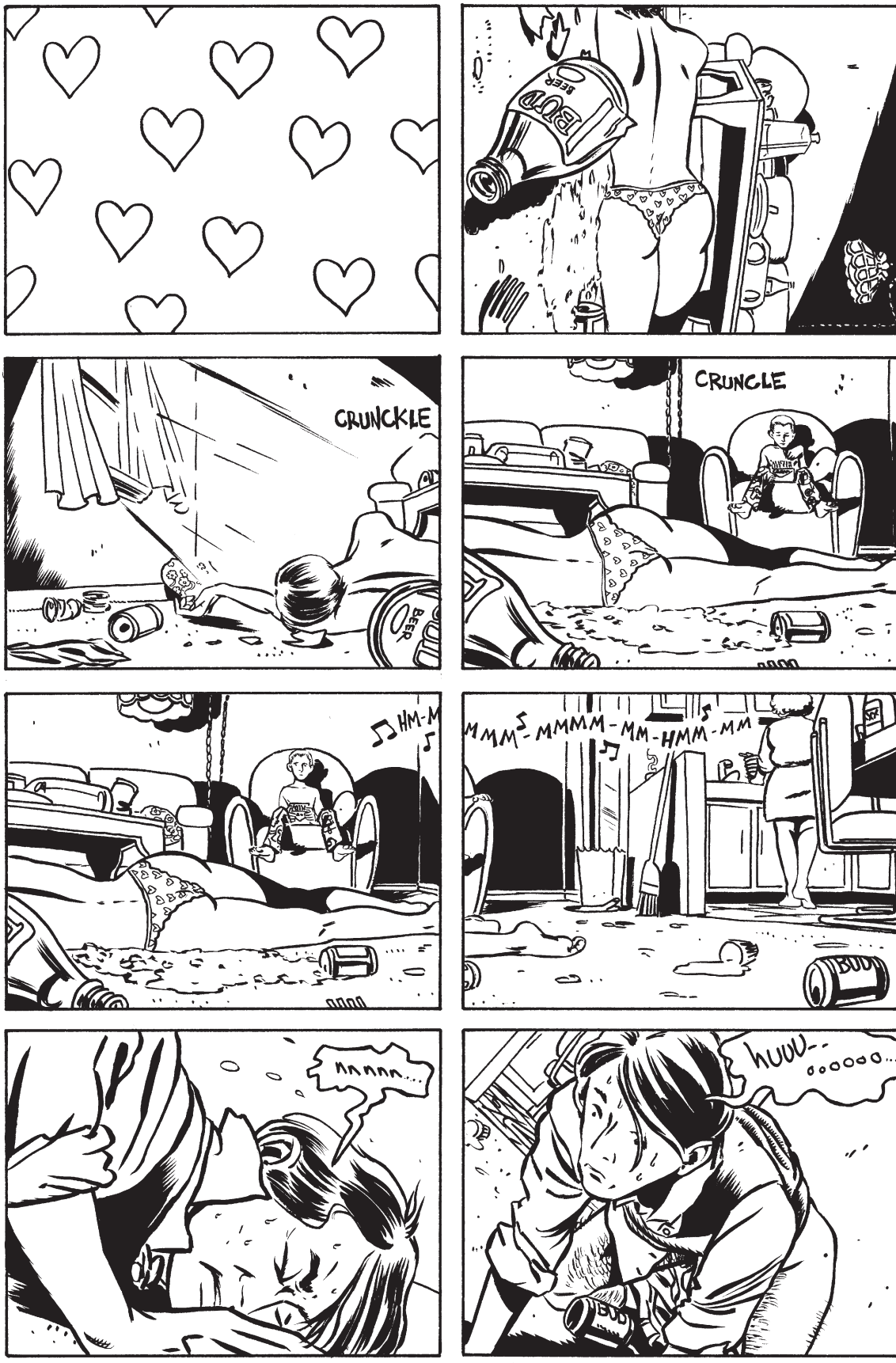

SCOTT...
OH, GOD!


IT'S THAT VOICE!

555-2819

HA HA HA
HELP!

IT'S THE KILLERS!


CRUNCKLE
CRUNCLE
♫HM-M♪
MMM♪-MMMM-MM-HMM-MM♪
AAAAA...
HUUU--
OOOOOO...

BORF
YOU'RE AWAKE!

KACK!

HERE...
...TAKE THESE.
god.

GET THAT SHIT AWAY FROM ME!
IT'S JUST AN ASPIRIN.

MOMMY?
NOT NOW, HONEY.
YOU HAVE A KID?

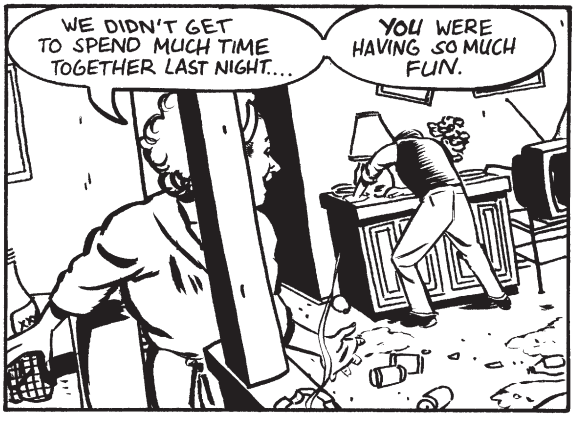
MOMMY, WHEN'S JANICE COMIN' OVER?
CRAYONS
64

LATER, JOEY!
SHIT.

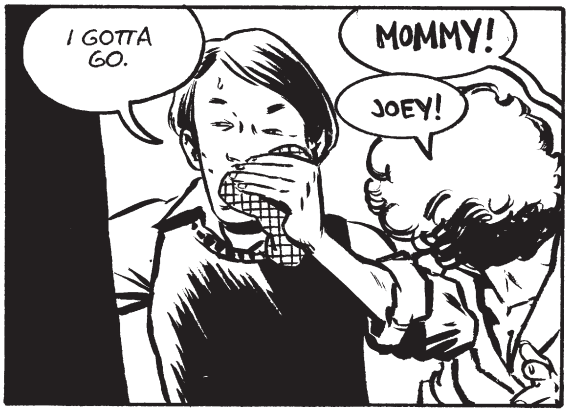
Thanks!
Sam

UU--UL--.
BLAAA
BABY!

DON'T FUCKIN' TOUCH ME!
OKAY.


WE DIDN'T GET TO SPEND MUCH TIME TOGETHER LAST NIGHT....
YOU WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN.

I...
I THOUGHT WE'D SPEND THE DAY TOGETHER.

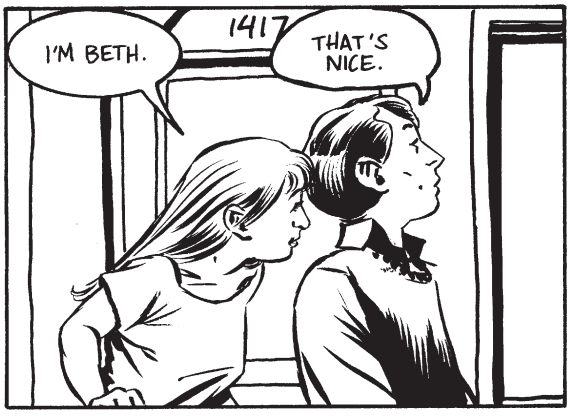

I GOTTA GO.
MOMMY!
JOEY!

WELL... I'LL CALL YOU...!
DON'T BOTHER.

HI.
HUH?
HI.

DO I KNOW YOU?
CINEMA

NO.


I'M BETH.
1417
THAT'S NICE.

YOU SURE I DON'T KNOW YOU?

EEEEETHUDW
AAAAA

FUCK!

THE END...

6

"How I Spent My Summer Vacation"

or

"The Rocket Ship of Life Is Going My Way"

or

"Three Cheers for God--He's Certainly a Swell Guy"

or

"Home is Where Mom Lives"

or

"I Don't Care, as Long as I Gots Me Space Munchies"

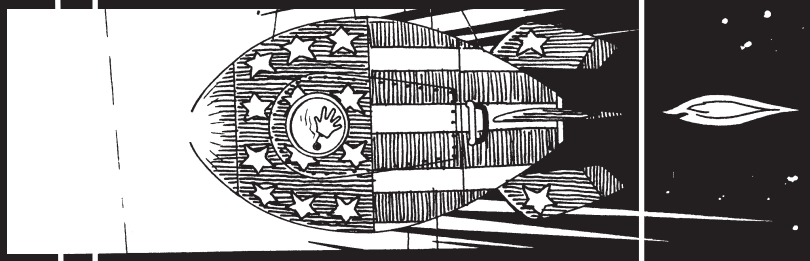
or

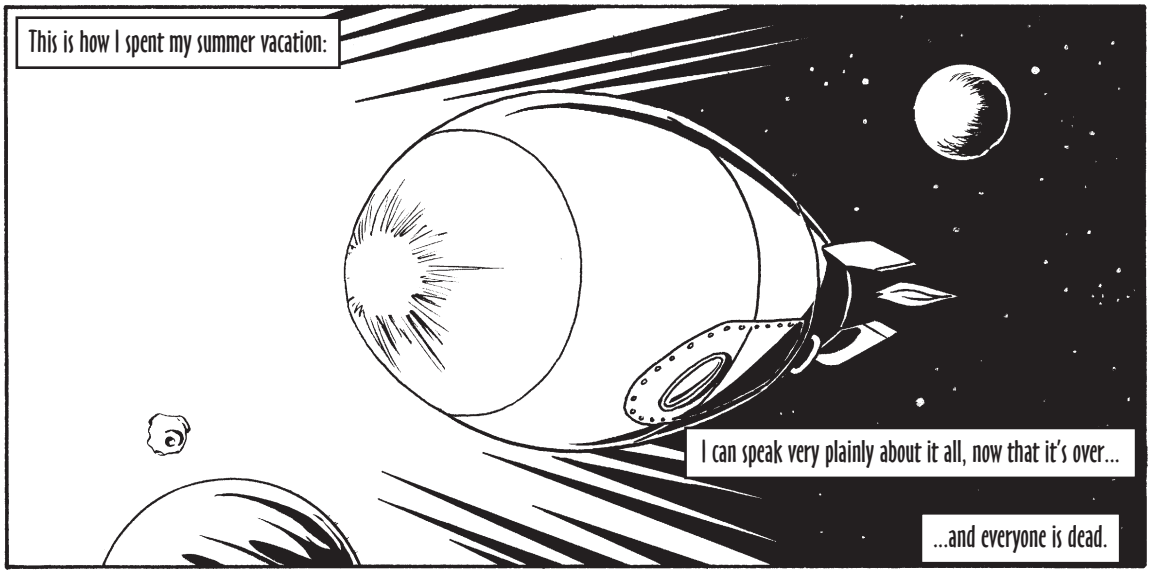
"Nothing From Nothing Was Something for a While"

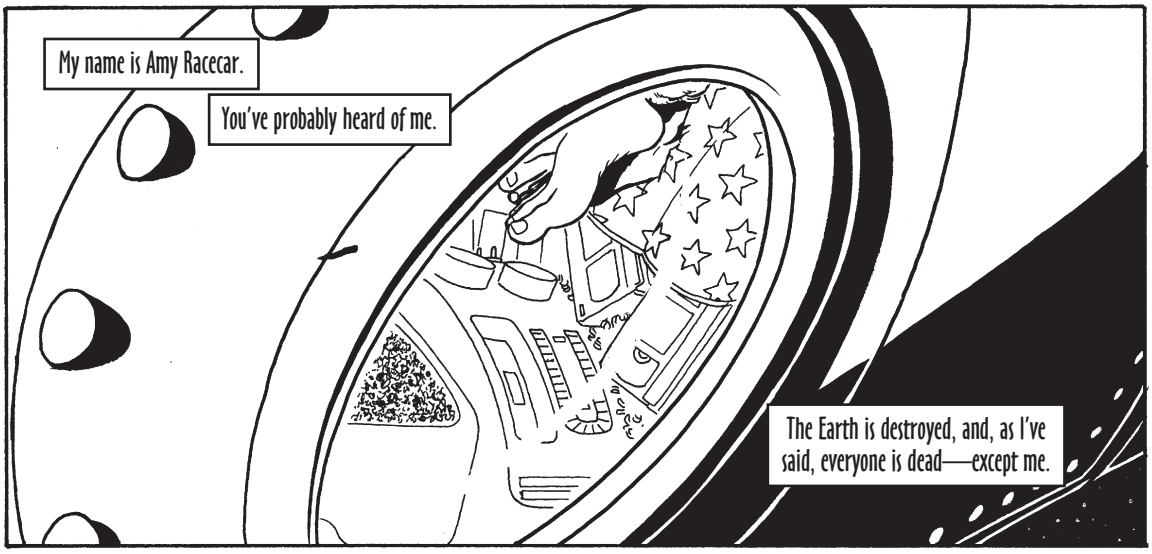
or

"Where Are My Shades?"

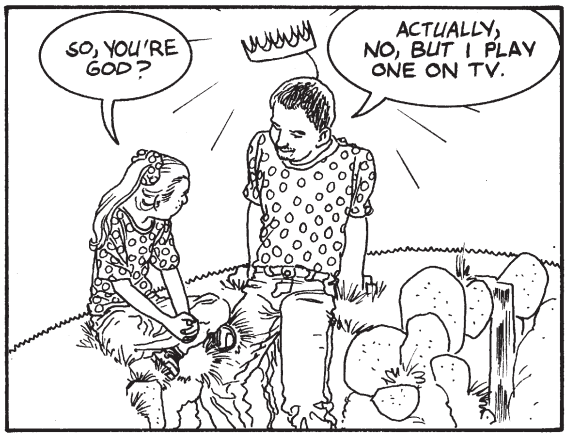
and on and on...



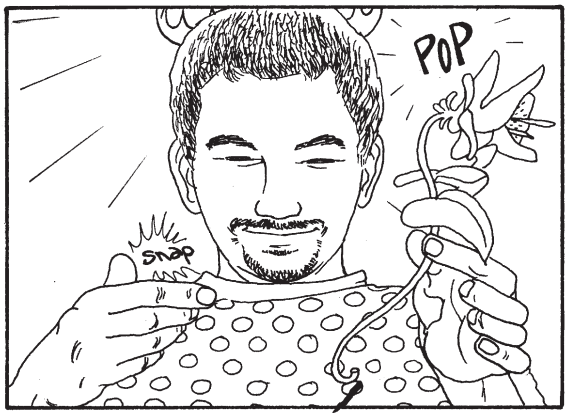

This is how I spent my summer vacation:
I can speak very plainly about it all, now that it's over...
...and everyone is dead.

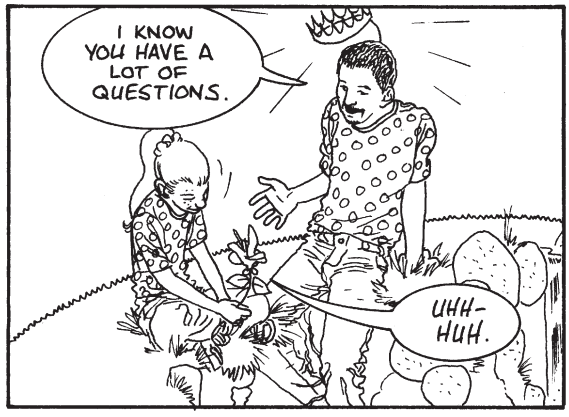

My name is Amy Racecar.
You've probably heard of me.
The Earth is destroyed, and, as I've said, everyone is dead—except me.

And they're really gone.
To nothingness.
I learned that at a very young age.
God told me...
SPACE MUNCHIES
DR. STRAN
CAT'S CRADLE
NICKERS

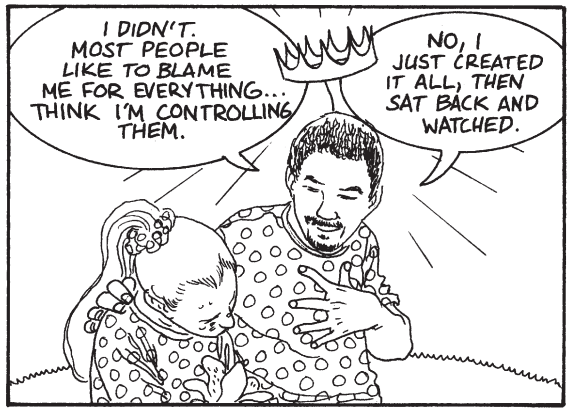

SO, YOU'RE GOD?
ACTUALLY, NO, BUT I PLAY ONE ON TV.

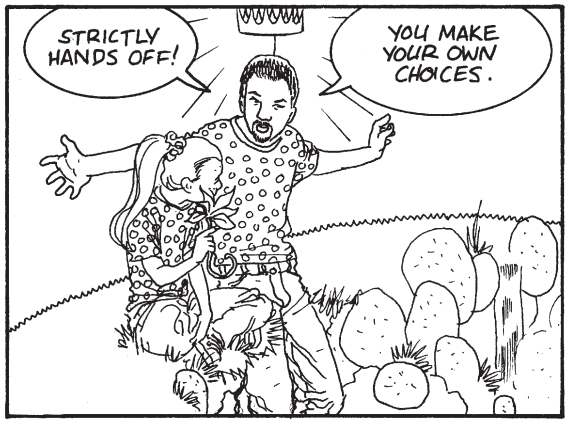
HA! HA! JUST A JOKE.
RELAX, EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.

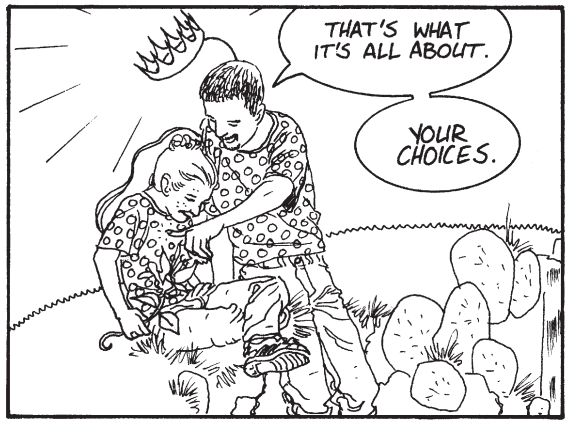

POP
SNAP

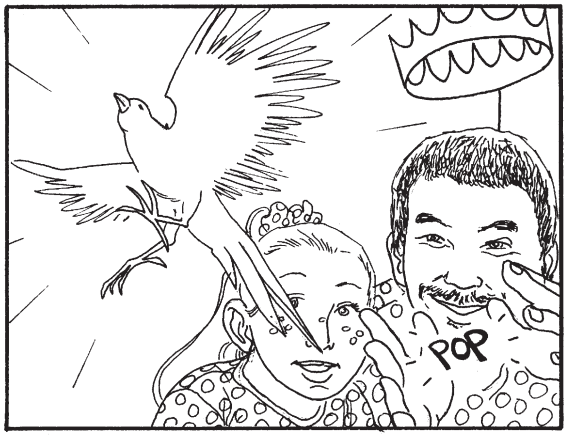

I KNOW YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS.
UHH-HUH.

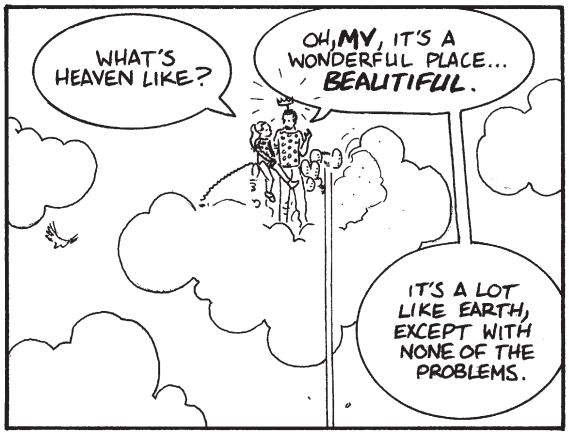
WHY DID YOU TAKE MY DADDY?

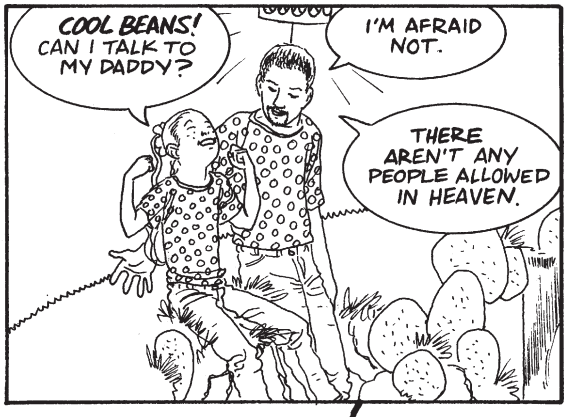

I DIDN'T. MOST PEOPLE LIKE TO BLAME ME FOR EVERYTHING... THINK I'M CONTROLLING THEM.
NO, I JUST CREATED IT ALL, THEN SAT BACK AND WATCHED.


STRICTLY HANDS OFF!
YOU MAKE YOUR OWN CHOICES.

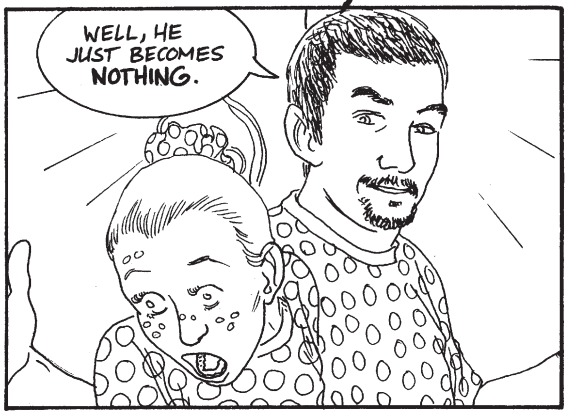

THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.
YOUR CHOICES.

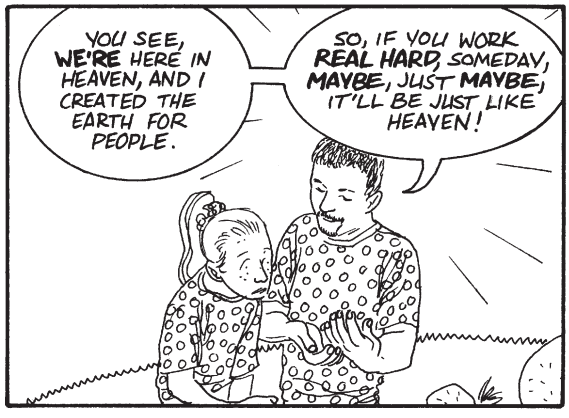

POP


WHAT'S HEAVEN LIKE?
OH, MY, IT'S A WONDERFUL PLACE... BEAUTIFUL.
IT'S A LOT LIKE EARTH, EXCEPT WITH NONE OF THE PROBLEMS.

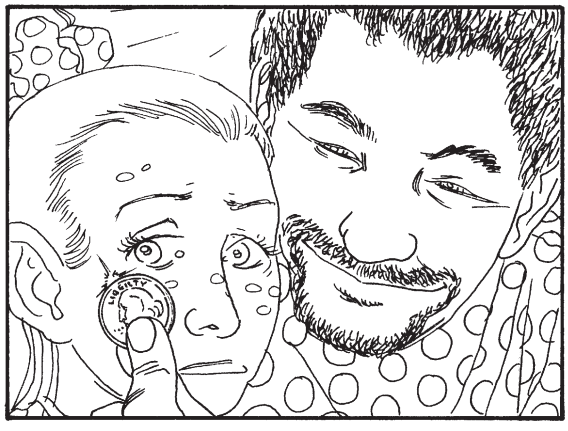

COOL BEANS! CAN I TALK TO MY DADDY?
I'M AFRAID NOT.
THERE AREN'T ANY PEOPLE ALLOWED IN HEAVEN.

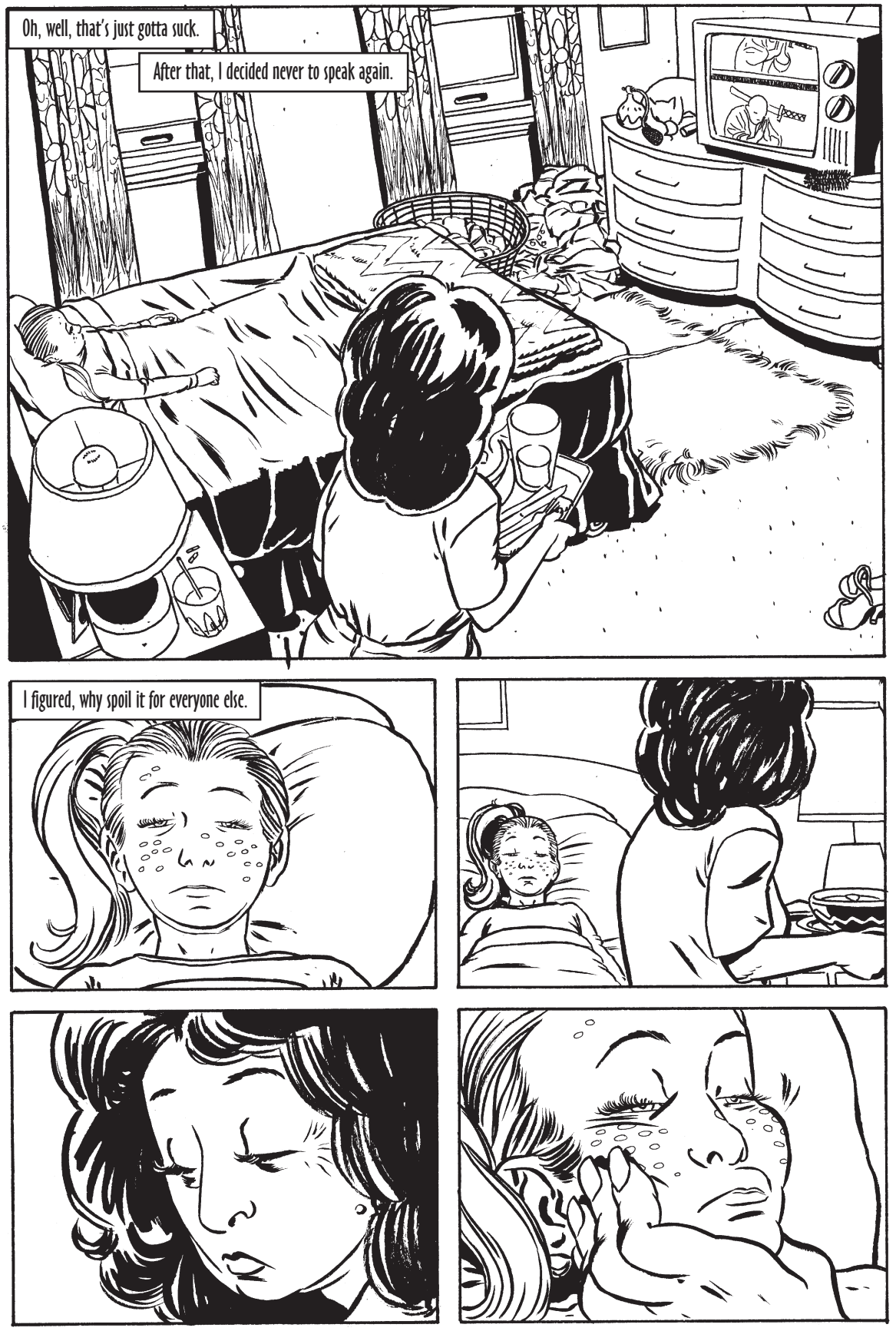
THEN WHERE DID MY DADDY GO?


WELL, HE JUST BECOMES NOTHING.

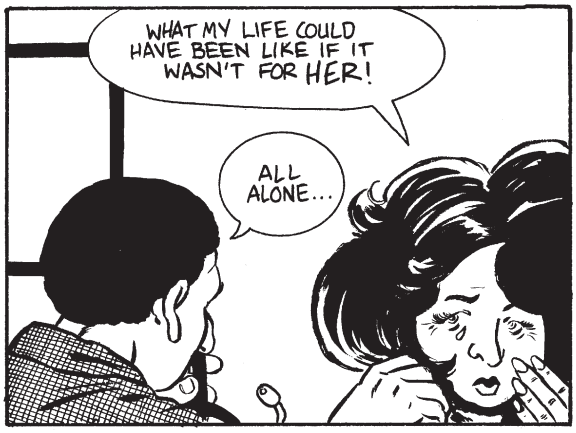

YOU SEE, WE'RE HERE IN HEAVEN, AND I CREATED THE EARTH FOR PEOPLE.
SO, IF YOU WORK REAL HARD, SOMEDAY, MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, IT'LL BE JUST LIKE HEAVEN!

BUT THAT'S UP TO YOU.



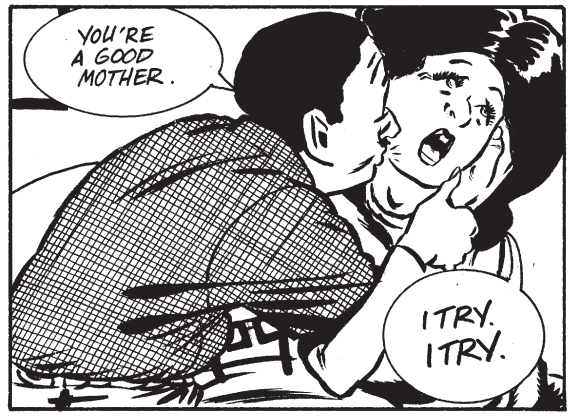

Oh, well, that's just gotta suck.
After that, I decided never to speak again.
I figured, why spoil it for everyone else.

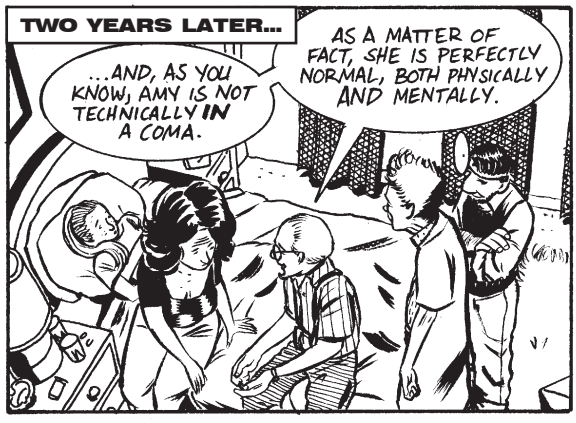
Thanks, ma.
SPLAT
THREE YEARS LATER...
PHYSICALLY SHE'S STILL PERFECTLY NORMAL... A HEALTHY YOUNG LADY.
WHAT DO THE PSYCHOLOGISTS SAY?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. THEY JUST KEEP SENDING MORE AND MORE DOCTORS.
THE GOVERNMENT SENT IN A WHOLE TEAM OF DOCTORS. THEY SAY THEY'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
THEY'RE ALWAYS HERE. I DON'T--
"SOB"
IT'S BEEN HARD.


WHAT MY LIFE COULD HAVE BEEN LIKE IF IT WASN'T FOR HER!
ALL ALONE...

HE DIED GETTING HER DAMN BALL FROM UNDER THE PINTO.
=sob"

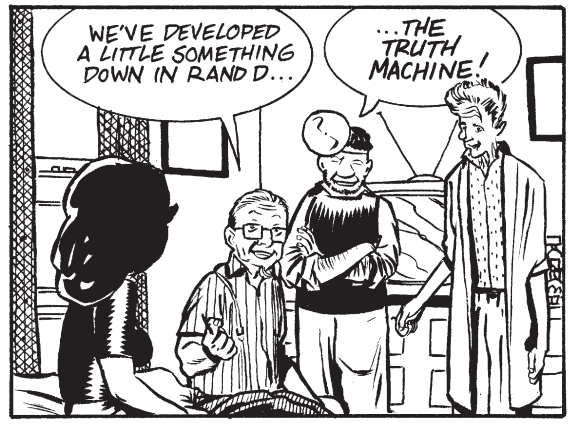
I-I DIDN'T SEE HIM.


YOU'RE A GOOD MOTHER.
I TRY. I TRY.


TWO YEARS LATER...
...AND, AS YOU KNOW, AMY IS NOT TECHNICALLY IN A COMA.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, SHE IS PERFECTLY NORMAL, BOTH PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY.

WELL, GODDAMMIT, JUST SWITCH HER BACK ON!
YOUR DAUGHTER'S NOT A TV, MRS. RACECAR.

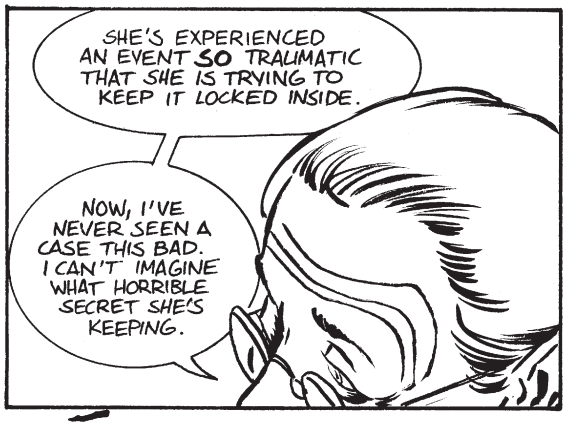
OF COURSE. I DIDN'T MEAN--
DAT TIZ UNTIL NOW, ACTUALLY.

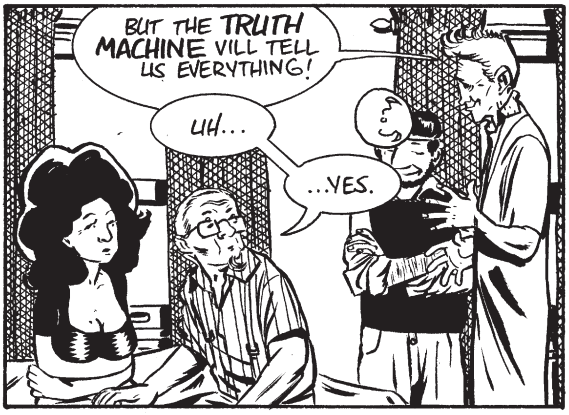

WE'VE DEVELOPED A LITTLE SOMETHING DOWN IN R AND D...
...THE TRUTH MACHINE!

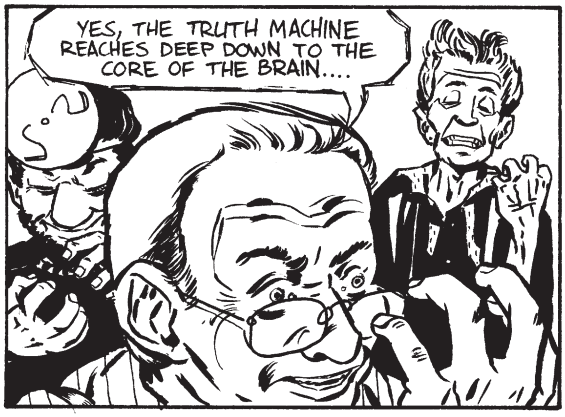
WE'VE BEEN USING IT A FEW YEARS--
ON ANIMALS!
JES! JES! TO FIND OUT VAT'S BEEN GOING ON IN DER FURRY BRAINS.

QUITE A BIT. YOU'D BE SURPRISED.
VERY SURPRISED.
JES.

YES... WELL...
YOU KNOW WE BELIEVE AMY IS... HIDING SOMETHING.

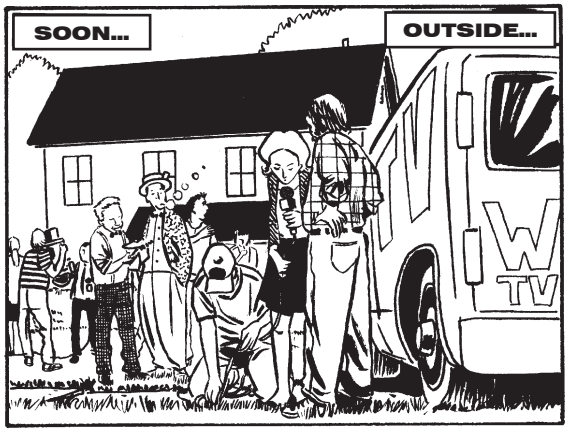

SHE'S EXPERIENCED AN EVENT SO TRAUMATIC THAT SHE IS TRYING TO KEEP IT LOCKED INSIDE.
NOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN A CASE THIS BAD. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HORRIBLE SECRET SHE'S KEEPING.

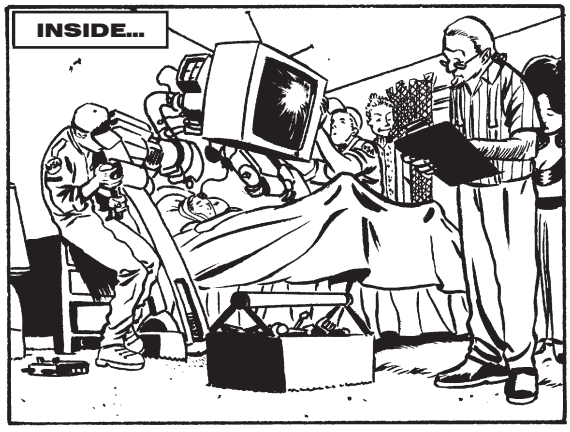

BUT THE TRUTH MACHINE VILL TELL US EVERYTHING!
UH...
...YES.

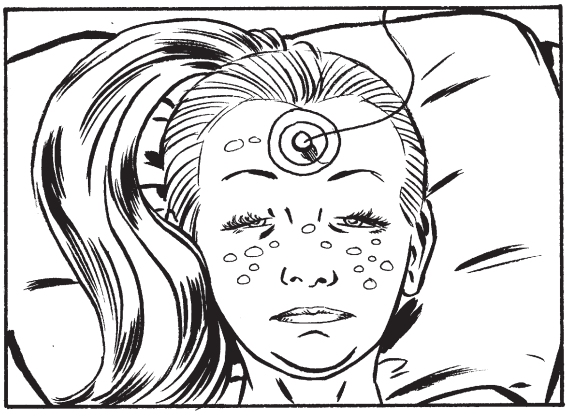

YES, THE TRUTH MACHINE REACHES DEEP DOWN TO THE CORE OF THE BRAIN....

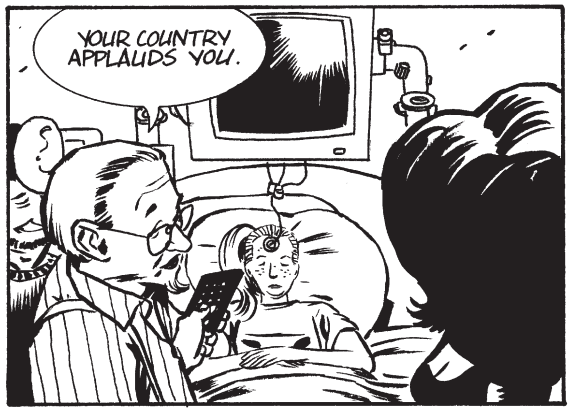
THE TRUTH MACHINE DOES NOT LIE.

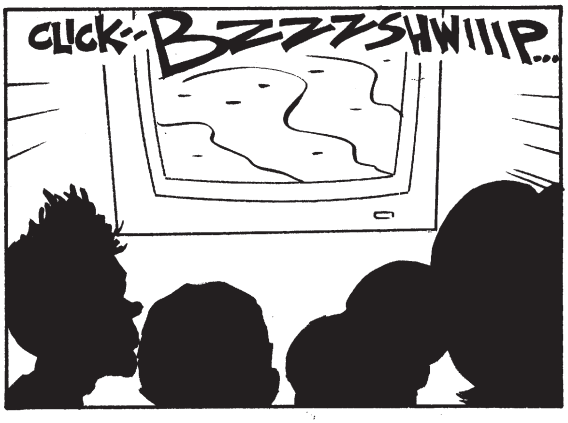
WELL, JESUS H. CHRIST, HOOK HER UP!


SOON...
OUTSIDE...
W
TV

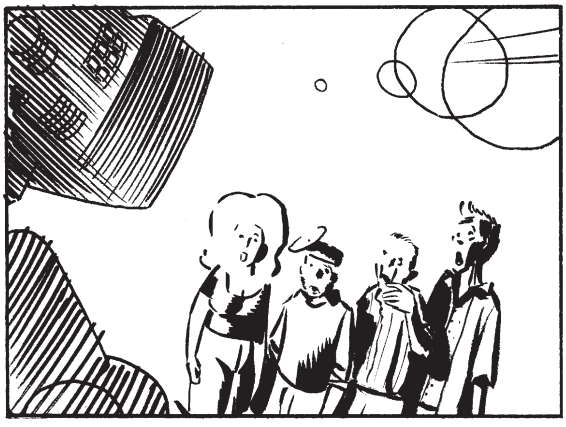

INSIDE...

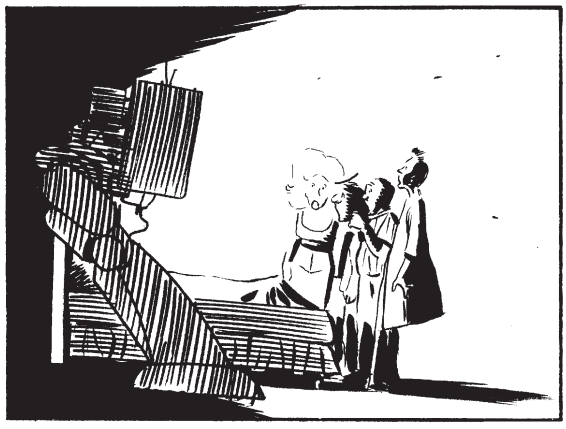


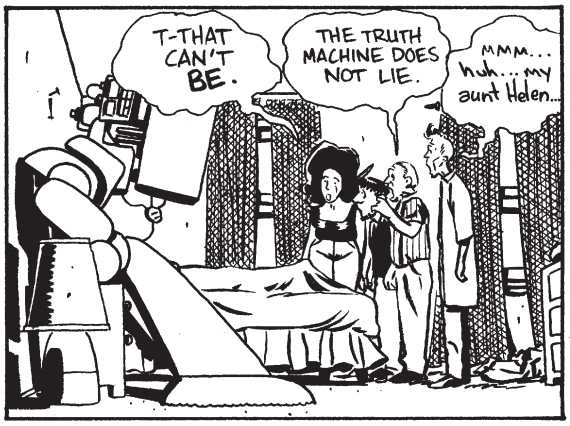

YOUR COUNTRY APPLAUDS YOU.


CLICK-BZZZSHWIIIP...

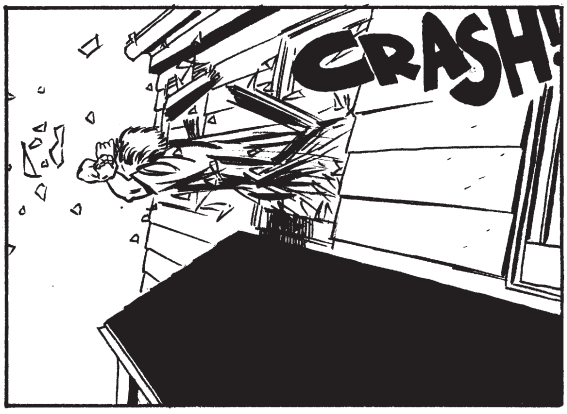
SO, YOU'RE GOD?

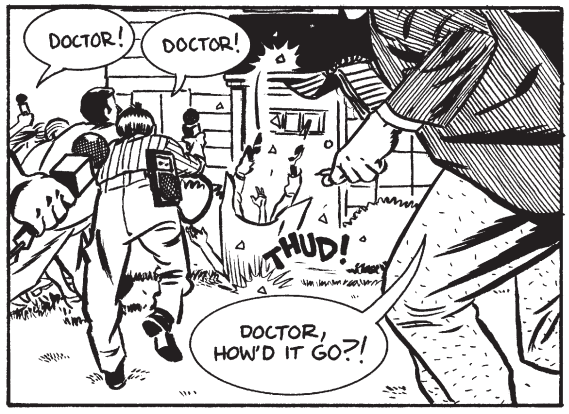





T-THAT CAN'T BE.
THE TRUTH MACHINE DOES NOT LIE.
MMM... huh... my aunt Helen...

BLAAAAAAAA


CRASH!

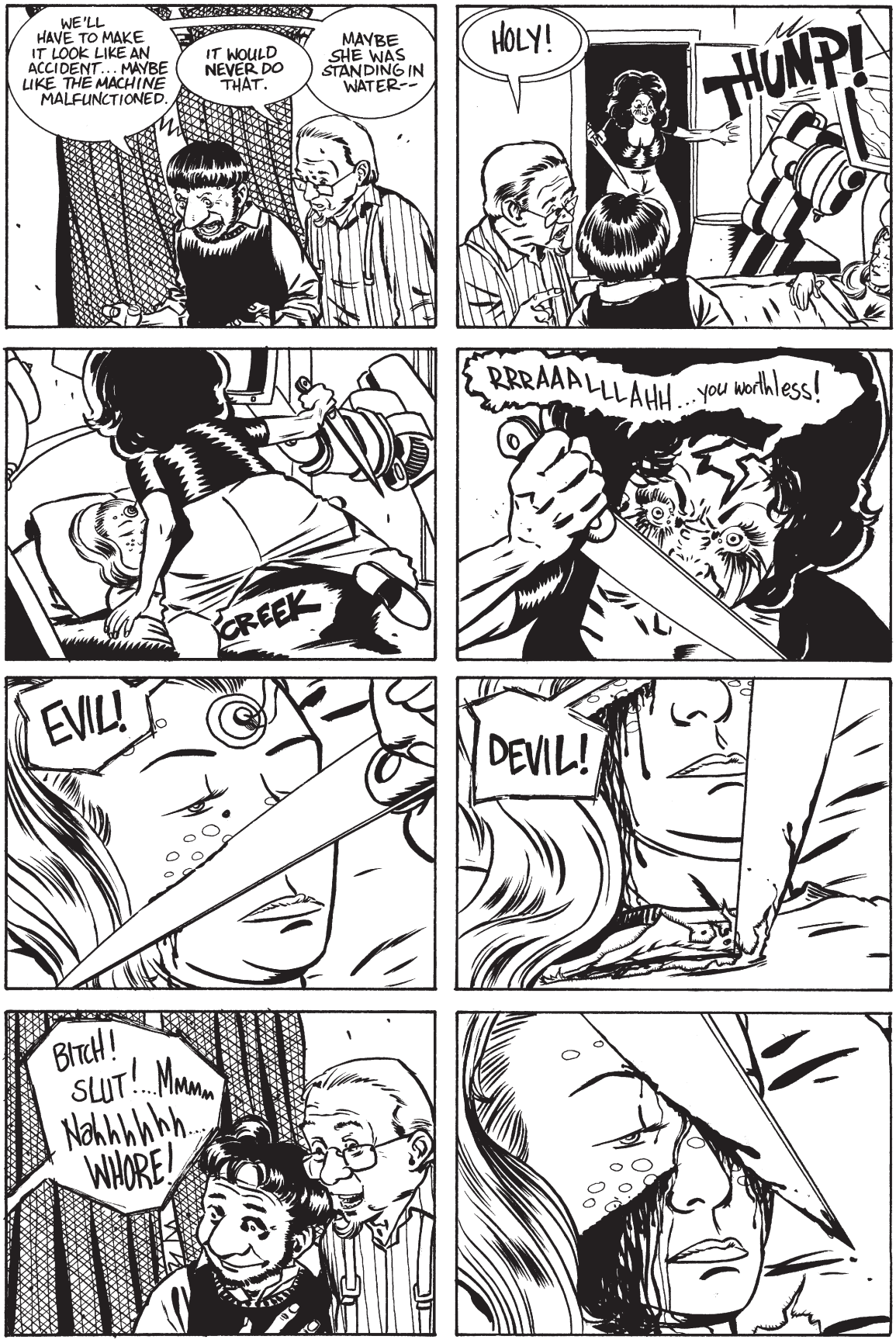

DOCTOR!
DOCTOR!
THUD!
DOCTOR, HOW'D IT GO?!

I-I TINK I BROKE MY NOODLE.

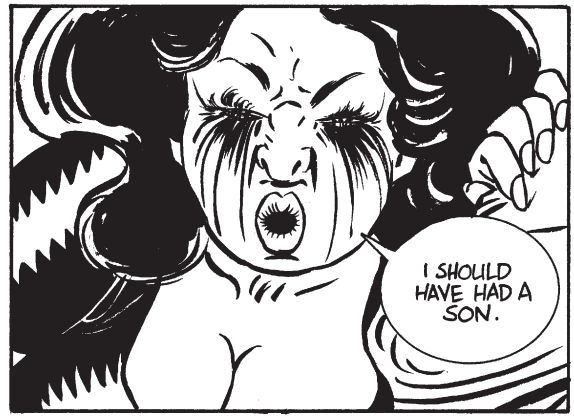
THIS CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER.
KILL THE LYING LITTLE MONSTER!

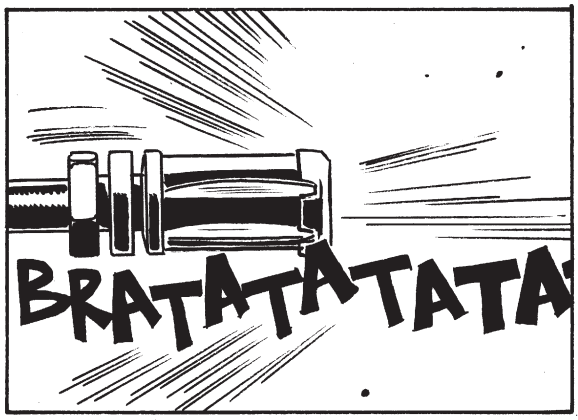
CALM DOWN!
MRS. RACECAR, WE CAN'T ALLOW THIS TO GET OUT.

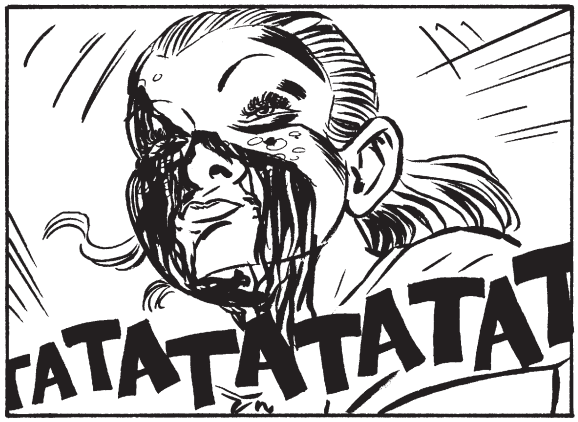
MRS. RACECAR!
"SOB!"


WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT... MAYBE LIKE THE MACHINE MALFUNCTIONED.
IT WOULD NEVER DO THAT.
MAYBE SHE WAS STANDING IN WATER--
HOLY!
THUNP!
CREEK
RRRAAALLLAHH... you worthless!
EVIL!
DEVIL!
BITCH! SLUT!...MMMm Nahhhhhh... WHORE!

DADDY ALWAYS LOVED ME THE BEST.
HMM?
GUARD!
SHOOT! KILL HER!
"Shiff"
USA
USA
THUNK!
RATATATATATATATA







WASHINGTON PRESS

WASHINGTON, MONDAY, JUNE 12, 3077

COMA GIRL GOES BERSERK

President Vows to Continue Truth Machine Tests

WASHINGTON– Faced with possible public backlash, the President nevertheless vowed to push forward with the Truth Machine Project. "I will not let one psycopathic child deter this "Though the results of Miss Racecar's tests have been lost, the animal testing done the past three years has proven the worth of the Truth Machine Project." The President

Truth Machine's Big Test Ends in Tragedy

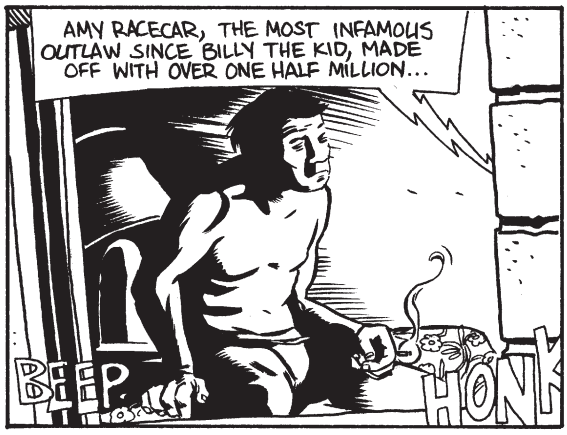
Scene from outside Phyllis Racecar's home.

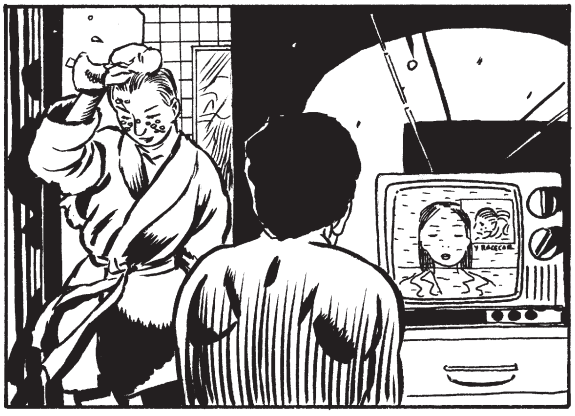
Doctor Stricken With Memory Loss

Girl Wakes From Six-Year Trance—Kills Four

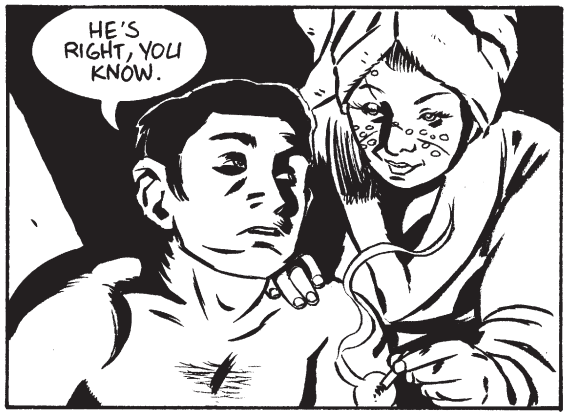
BALTIMORE– Authorities are still searching for seventeen-year-old Amy Racecar after the tragic and bizarre events of yesterday after- also injured in the events was Doctor H. van Vonsenstein. Dr. van Vonsenstein suffered complete memory loss after falling from a second-

TWO YEARS LATER...
...AND IT HAPPENED AGAIN LAST NIGHT.
HONK
BEEP
BEEP

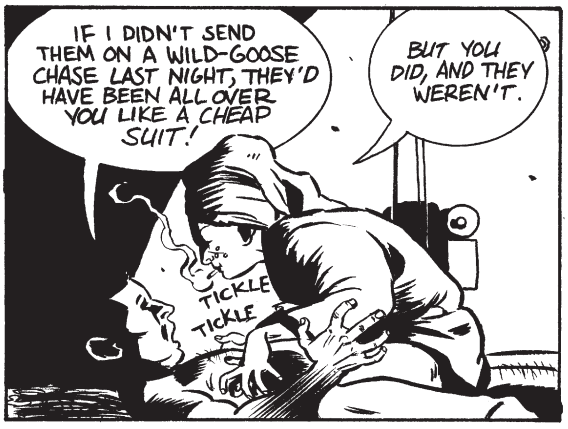

AMY RACECAR, THE MOST INFAMOUS OUTLAW SINCE BILLY THE KID, MADE OFF WITH OVER ONE HALF MILLION...
BEEP
HONK



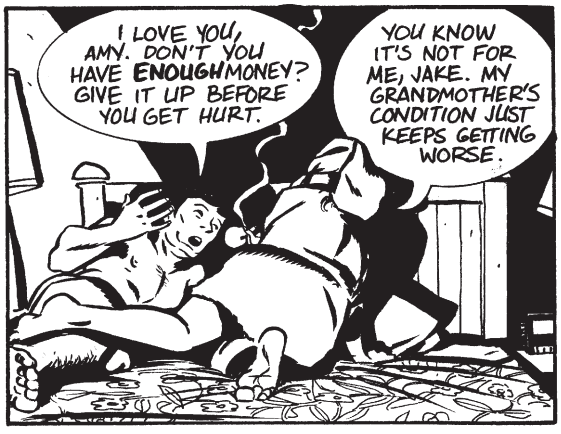
...THIS IS ALL I HAVE TO SAY: WE'RE CLOSE.
WE'RE CLOSE.
EDWIN J. BOILBOTTOM
FBI CHIEF


HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW.

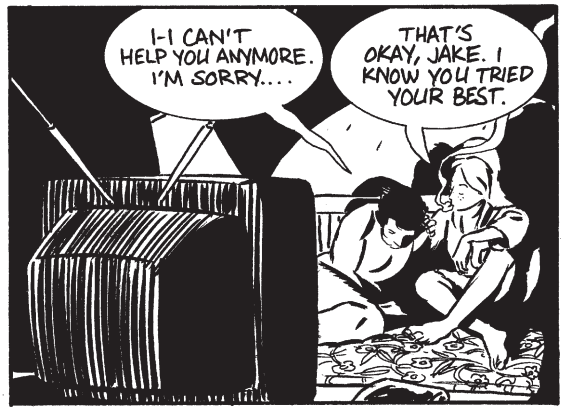
NOT AS LONG AS I HAVE MY LITTLE FBI AGENT PROTECTING ME.
I'M SERIOUS, AMY!


IF I DIDN'T SEND THEM ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE LAST NIGHT, THEY'D HAVE BEEN ALL OVER YOU LIKE A CHEAP SUIT!
BUT YOU DID, AND THEY WEREN'T.
TICKLE TICKLE

YES, BUT ANY MORE, AND THEY'RE EITHER GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT US OR, AT BEST, FIND ME INCOMPETENT AND TAKE ME OFF YOUR CASE.


I LOVE YOU, AMY. DON'T YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY? GIVE IT UP BEFORE YOU GET HURT.
YOU KNOW IT'S NOT FOR ME, JAKE. MY GRANDMOTHER'S CONDITION JUST KEEPS GETTING WORSE.

THOSE SWEDISH DOCTORS COST A FORTUNE.
THAT'S WHY THEY'RE THE BEST.


I-I CAN'T HELP YOU ANYMORE. I'M SORRY....
THAT'S OKAY, JAKE. I KNOW YOU TRIED YOUR BEST.

I'LL PROBABLY GO INTO HIDING FOR A WHILE.
GOOD.

SOON...
SO LONG, JAKE. IT'S BEEN REAL.
AMY!

AMY... D-DO YOU THINK... SOMEDAY...

SOMEDAY, JAKE.

NEW YORK NEWS

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 7, 3079

RACECAR STRIKES AGAIN

Truth Machine On Its Way

CHICAGO– Scientists at Chicago's Welltz Institute are ready to unleash their incredible new technology on the world.

The Truth Machine is finally ready to bring its healing abili- and after the events of two years ago, which launched the career of infamous gangster Amy Racecar, the scientists have declared the Truth Machine "safe and effective" and determined

America's Most Famous Gangster Steals $1,000,000

Amy Racecar Slips Through FBI Fingers Again

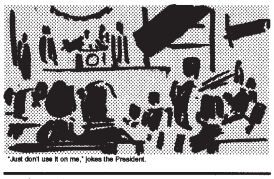
TOLEDO– FBI agents are scratching their heads this morning after the biggest heist and, of course, this could only mean that Racecar is receiving inside help. One can

WASHINGTON PRESS

WASHINGTON, APRIL 6, 3080

THE DAY OF TRUTH HAS COME

Truth Machine to Reform Courts


"Just don't use it on me," jokes the President.

WASHINGTON- In a unanimous vote, Congress passed a bill approving the immediate incorporation of the Truth Machine into the U.S. judicial system.

The voting took a brief ten minutes, and its

"It's just a flawless piece of technology. Everyone has the right to the truth. Truth and Justice – like peanut butter and jelly– that's what it's all about."

The President went on to say that his views on

Russians Say Wow

"This Is Just What We've Been Looking for"

MOSCOW– Russian Premier Boris Boris is overjoyed with the prospect of finding out all sorts of juicy details about his

FBI Baffled by Crime

WASHINGTON PRESS

WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 21, 3080

BOILBOTTOM LEFT IN THE DUST

Presidential Race Kicks Off

WASHINGTON– Presidential candidates from both parties issued a statement last night agreeing not to use the Truth Machine during the '81 race.

The candidates declared their trust in each and despite its obvious benefits, they feel it would be "ungentlemanly and unsportsmanlike".

The race is set to begin next Wednesday with a televised debate, to be aired on PBS this

Racecar Outsmarts FBI– Nabs $2,000,000

FBI Chief Edwin I. Boilbottom is hopping mad.

Boilbottom Furious

WASHINGTON– FBI Chief, Edwin R. Boilbottom, denies reports of FBI agents sympathizing with and actually assisting notorious gangster

"That's a load of horsesh–t," Boilbottom told reporters.

When told of reports of Racecar's growing public popularity, he replied,

FBI–Nabs $2,000,000

Boilbottom Furious

WASHINGTON– FBI Chief, Edwin R. Boilbottom, denies reports of FBI agents sympathizing with and actually assisting notorious gangster Amy Racecar.

Rumors continue to spread, however, and there is no denying Miss Racecar's uncanny ability to keep one step ahead of the fed-

"That's a load of horsesh-t," Boilbottom told reporters.

When told of reports of Racecar's growing public popularity, he replied, "The public can kiss my big fat hairy potato a - -!" When asked for a follow-up, Boilbottom just made gurgling sounds and walked off.

IT'S ALL TRUE!

THE NEWS FOR ENQUIRING FOLKS $53.99

SECRET WEDDING OF AMY RACECAR TO EDWIN P. BOILBOTTOM

FBI CHIEF JUST ONE OF FOURTEEN HUSBANDS

RACECAR DOES IT AGAIN!
AGAIN!
3081
RACECAR OUTSMARTS FBI AGAIN!
AGAIN!
3082
AGAIN!
RACECAR MASTERMINDS HEIST!
AGAIN!
RACECAR STEALS MONA LISA!
RACECA
AGAIN!
3083
ACECAR TAKES CROWN JEWELS!
3084

ASHINGTON PRES

WASHINGTON, MARCH 3, 3084

x Years of Frustration for Boilbottom

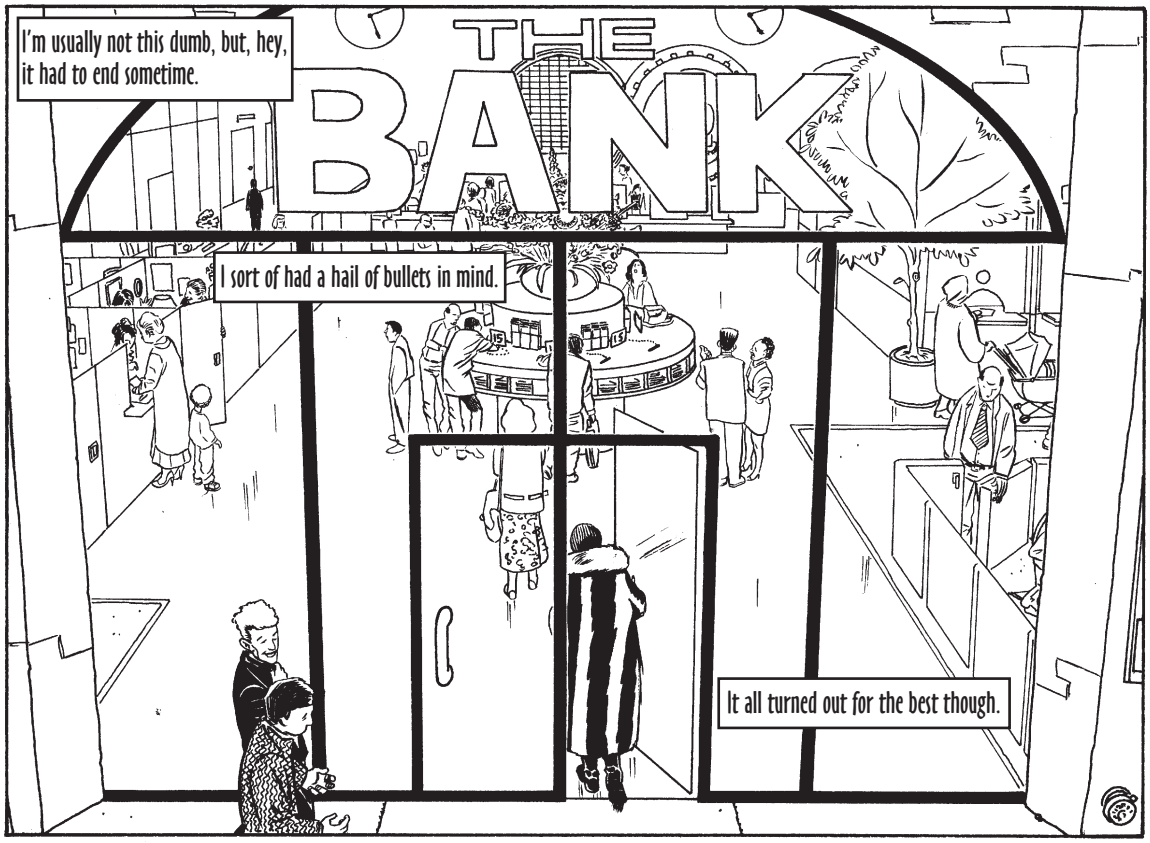
BI Chief Vows to t Amy Racecar or Kill Himself

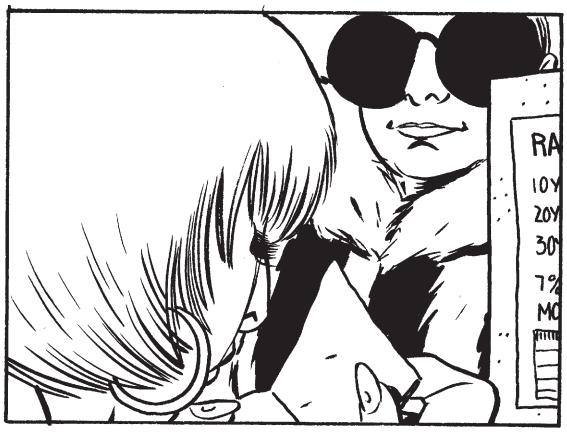
"I'll Do It," He Says

GTON– In the past, if a

"I'm Gonna Miss Him," Says Racecar

NEW YORK– In a statement written by infamous gangster was read in Centr by sixteen bers of Ra



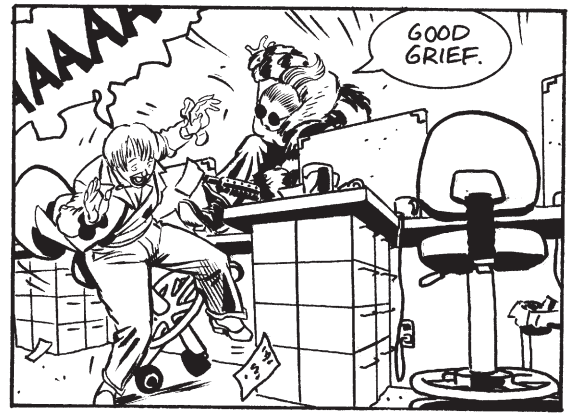

RA
10Y
20Y
30
7%
MO

Hi,
I'm Amy
Racecar.
You know the drill.

RELAX, LADY.
Ohh...

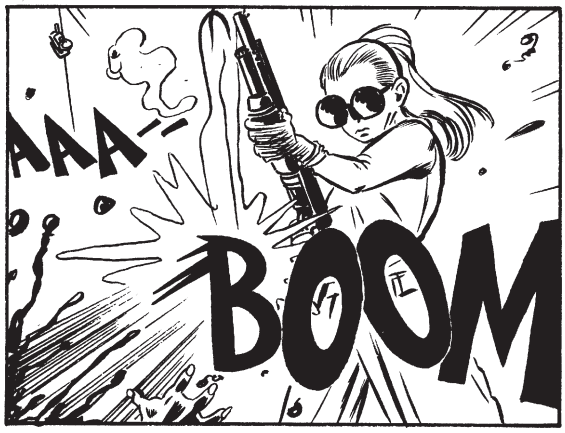
AAAAAH!

AAAAAAAAAAAA
15


AAAA
GOOD GRIEF.

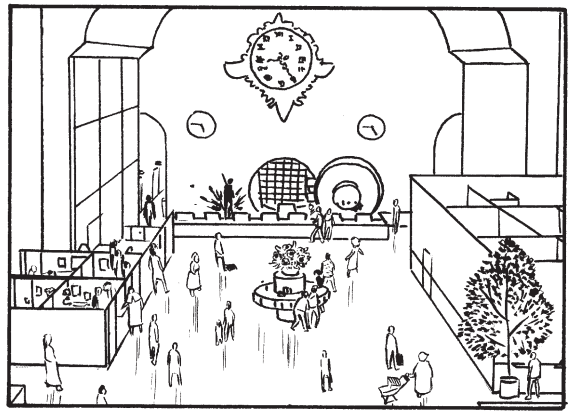
AAAAA
CALM DOWN, BITCH.

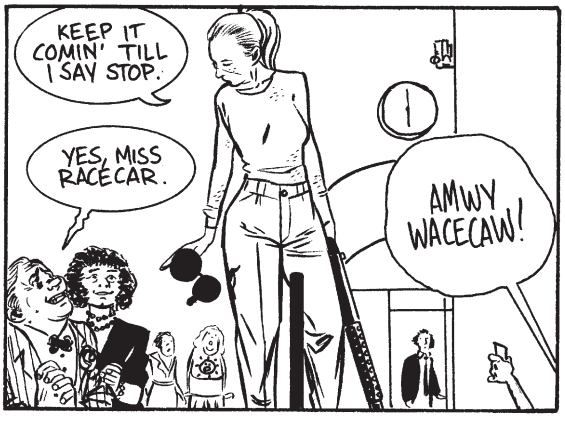
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA


AAA-
BOOM

DAMN.

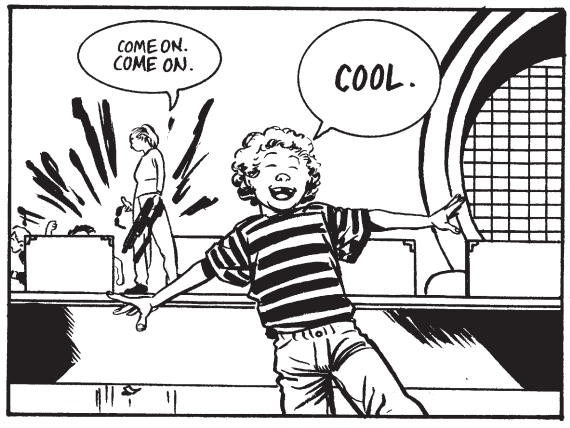
ALRIGHT, EVERYONE, JUST CALM DOWN AND HAVE A SMOKE. WE'LL BE THROUGH IN A FEW MINUTES!

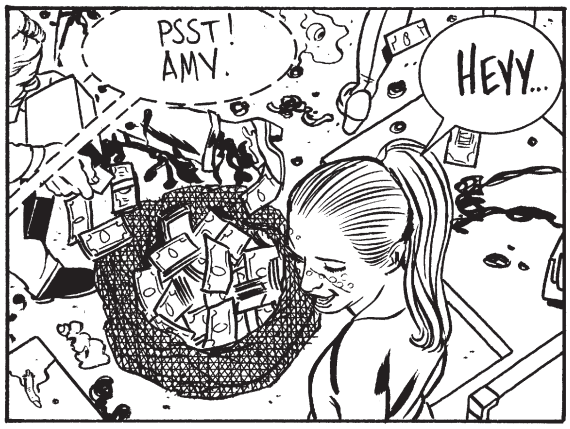


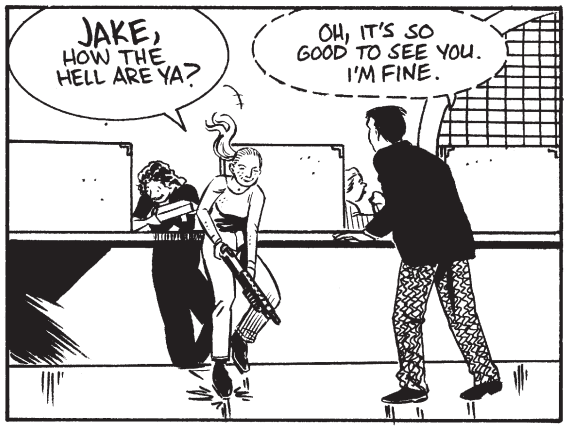

KEEP IT COMIN' TILL I SAY STOP.
YES, MISS RACECAR.
AMWY WACECAW!

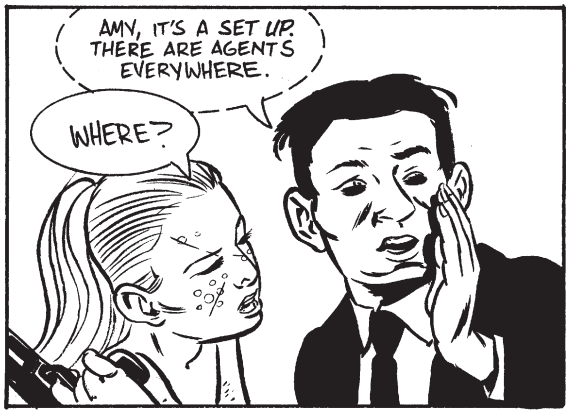
CAN I HAWV YAW AUTOGWAFFF?

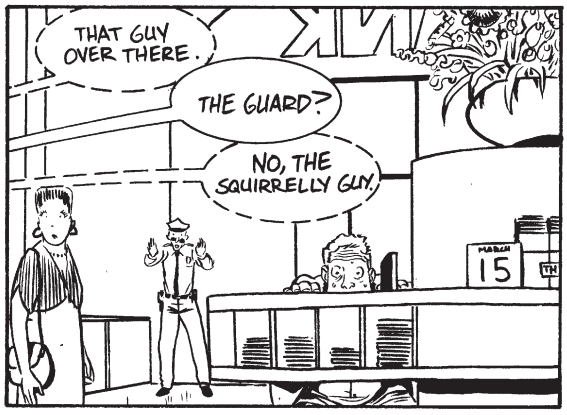
KISS OFF.

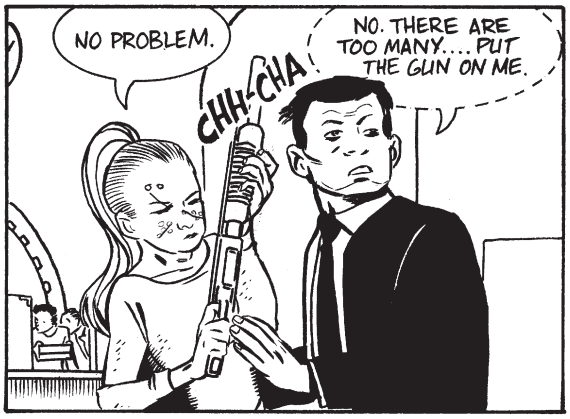

COME ON. COME ON.
COOL.


PSST! AMY.
HEYY...


JAKE, HOW THE HELL ARE YA?
OH, IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU. I'M FINE.


AMY, IT'S A SET UP. THERE ARE AGENTS EVERYWHERE.
WHERE?

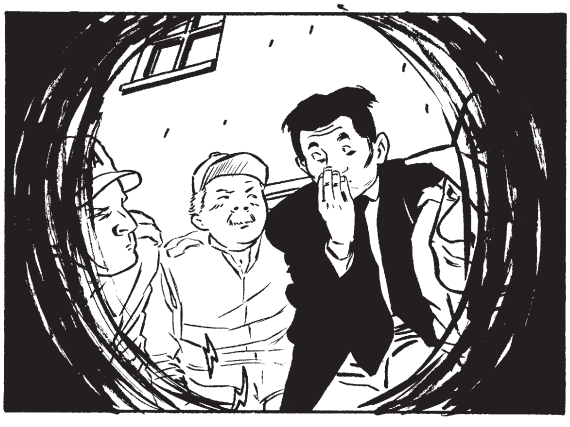

THAT GUY OVER THERE.
THE GUARD?
NO, THE SQUIRRELLY GUY.
MARCH 15TH


NO PROBLEM.
CHH-CHA
NO. THERE ARE TOO MANY.... PUT THE GUN ON ME.

I KNOW I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO SEE YOU, BUT I--
SURE, JAKE.
THANKS.

HURRY!
OUT THE BACK!

I-I LOVE YOU, AMY.
I...WISH IT COULD BE DIFFERENT.... I'LL STAY AND HOLD THEM OFF...FOR Y-YOU.
DON'T CRY, JAKE. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU.



WASHINGTON PRESS

WASHINGTON, MARCH 16, 3084

RACECAR CAUGHT!

World-Famous Gangster Finally Finishes Second

"HaHaHa HaHaHa," Says Boilbottom

NEW YORK– Amy Racecar, the world's most famous gangster, was finally

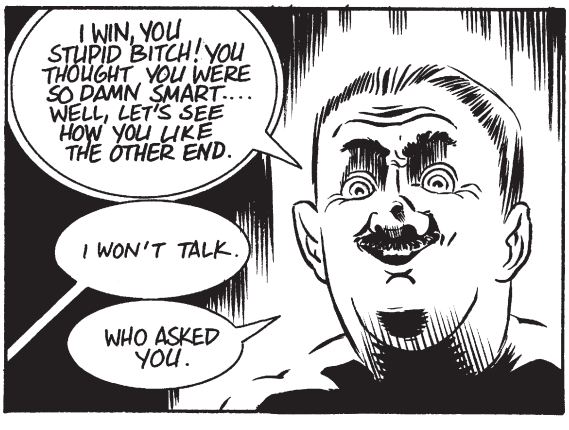
"This is a great day for America."

Spy Ring Broken

FBI Agent and Mata Hari Wife Indicted on Spy Charges

WASHINGTON– Jake and Natasha: These words send icy shivers down the spines of a double victory for law enforcement.

The one they call "Jake" was a trusted agent for



NEW YORK NEWS

NEW YORK, MARCH 28, 3084

TRUTH TRIAL FOR RACECAR

Truth Machine to Get to Bottom of Things

Trial Set for Sunday

WASHINGTON– The date is set for the trial of Amy Racecar. This Sunday, the entire world will be watching as a fair and proper Truth Machine trial and the extent of her guilt is determined.

Ironically, it was less than seven years ago when, suffering from what doctors believed was an and she became the first human beneficiary of the Truth Machine's healing potential.

This first triumph was quickly followed by tragedy, as the newly cured Amy woke from

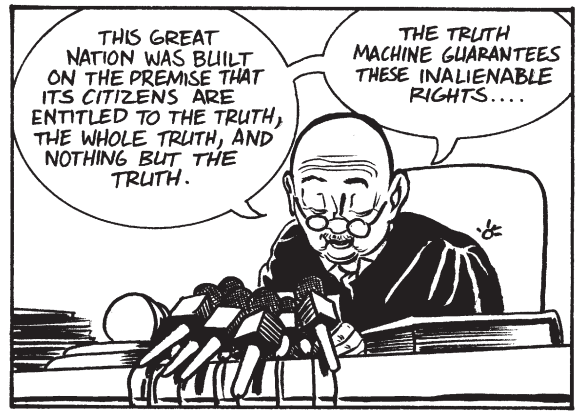
She viciously murdered four people, including Dr. Hadley U. Welltz, the Truth Machine's inventor, his colleague Dr. Philip Hiechburger, who, as you all may know, invented the Vonsenstein's memory never returned, and he is now spending his days working with diseased pigs. And, of course, Amy's poor mother, Phyllis Racecar, the widow, the poor

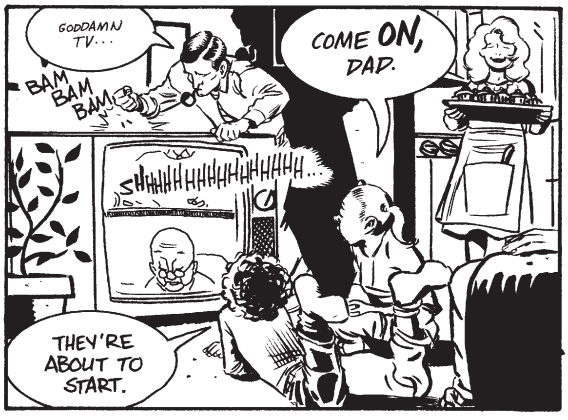
She sacrificed her own happiness to care and nurture her disturbed young child.

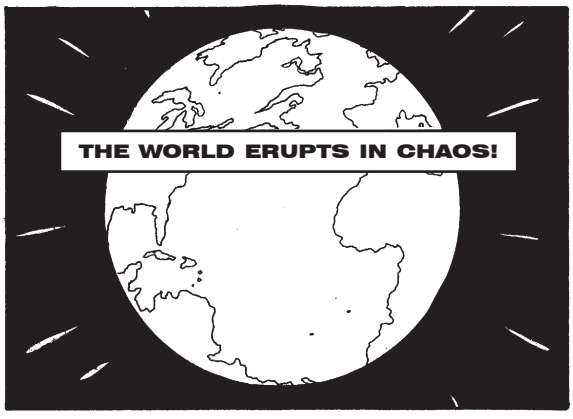
A soldier was also killed.

What really happened on that day? What made young Amy snap

Things happen pretty quickly from here on in....







WASHINGTON PRESS

WASHINGTON, APRIL 1, 3084

THERE IS NO GOD

Or at Least Not One of Any Use

Pope Excommunicates Racecar

VATICAN CITY– The Pope, declaring Amy Racecar a child of Satan and a sign of the coming apocalypse, excommunicated Racecar in formal ceremonies yester-

Racecar Escapes in Confusion

WASHINGTON– Amy Racecar is on the loose again after escaping during yesterday's riots. "Well, obviously she just dosen't play fair,"said Judge Humbert, his eyes in tears.

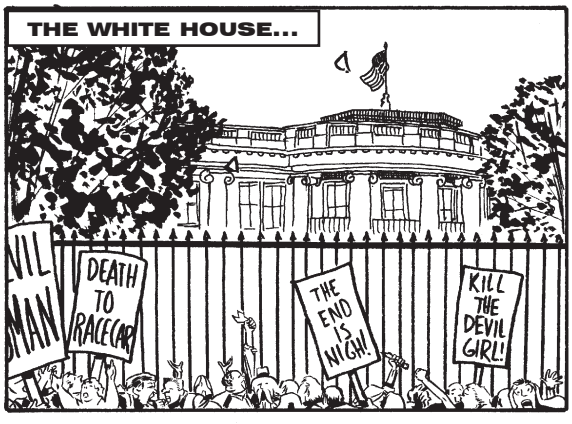
A bunch of poor people wondering just what the hell it's all about.

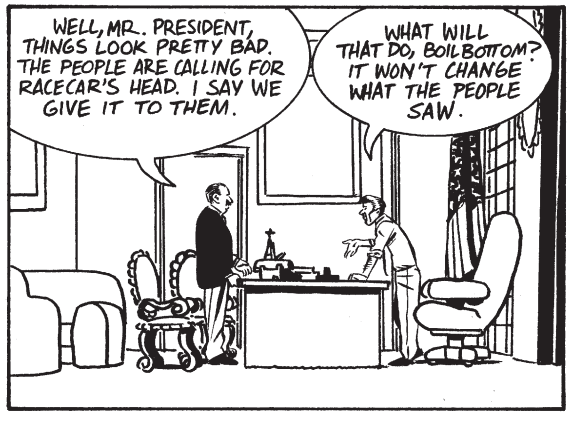
Worldwide Riots Church Groups Miffed

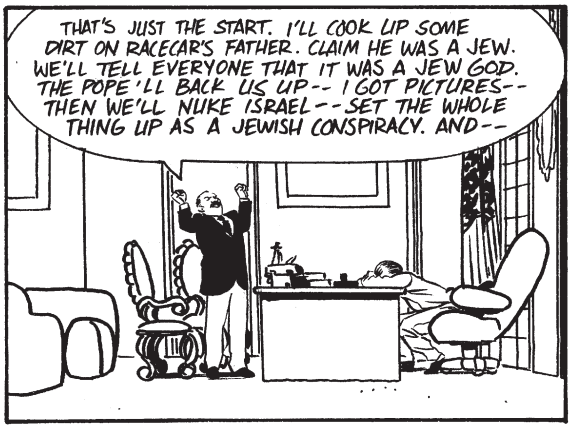
Billions are in shock this morning as the significance of yesterday's events settle in.

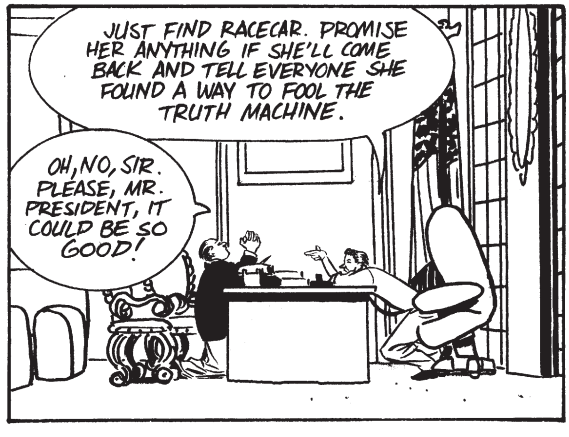
Even athiest groups were troubled. One Church groups were stunned. "Well, obviously we feel pretty stupid."

What the President does now will be closely watched









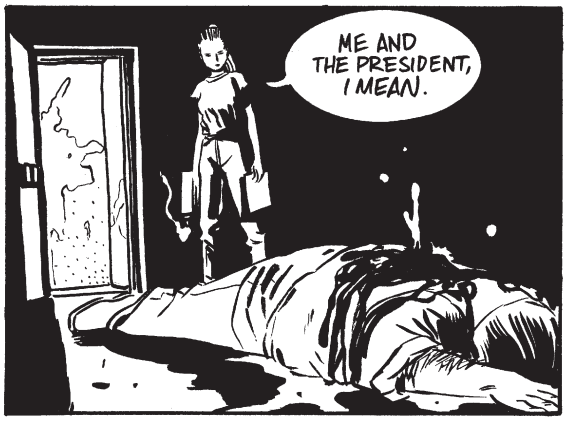
TWO WEEKS LATER...
VROOM
COME ON OUT, AMY! IT'S HOPELESS!
FOR YOU MAYBE, LIEUTENANT!.... COME AND GET ME!
LIEUTENANT! WHAT'S THE SITUATION?
WE'VE GOT HER TRAPPED, BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I KNOW HOW TO PRY HER LOOSE.
EEEEEEEEE
AMY, THIS IS BOIL BOTTOM! I'M COMING DOWN TO TALK! I'M UNARMED!
DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY.
NO... THE PRESIDENT SENT ME. THINGS ARE REALLY BAD.
THE COUNTRY-- HELL, THE WHOLE WORLD--IS GOING RIGHT DOWN THE TOILET.
WE NEED YOU TO TELL EVERYONE IT WAS ALL A LIE. THAT YOU FOOLED THE TRUTH MACHINE.
THE PRESIDENT'S OFFERING A FULL PARDON.... IN MY BREAST POCKET.
THINGS ARE THAT BAD?
OH, YES.

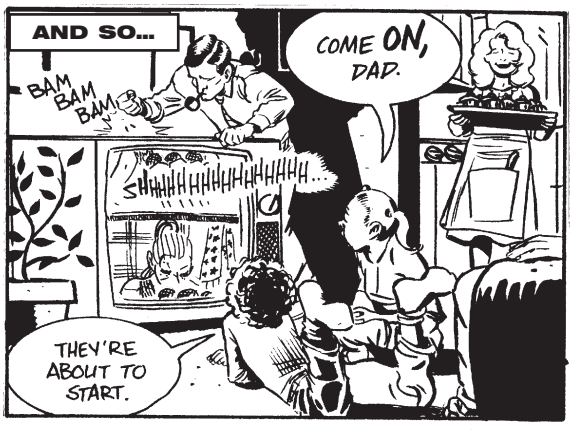
Y'KNOW, COMING TO YOU VIOLATES EVERY MORAL AND ETHICAL STANDARD THAT I HOLD DEAR...

...BUT MY COUNTRY NEEDS ME.
THE WHOLE WORLD'S AGAINST YOU....WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO RUN?

LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH NEED SOMETHING.
YES--

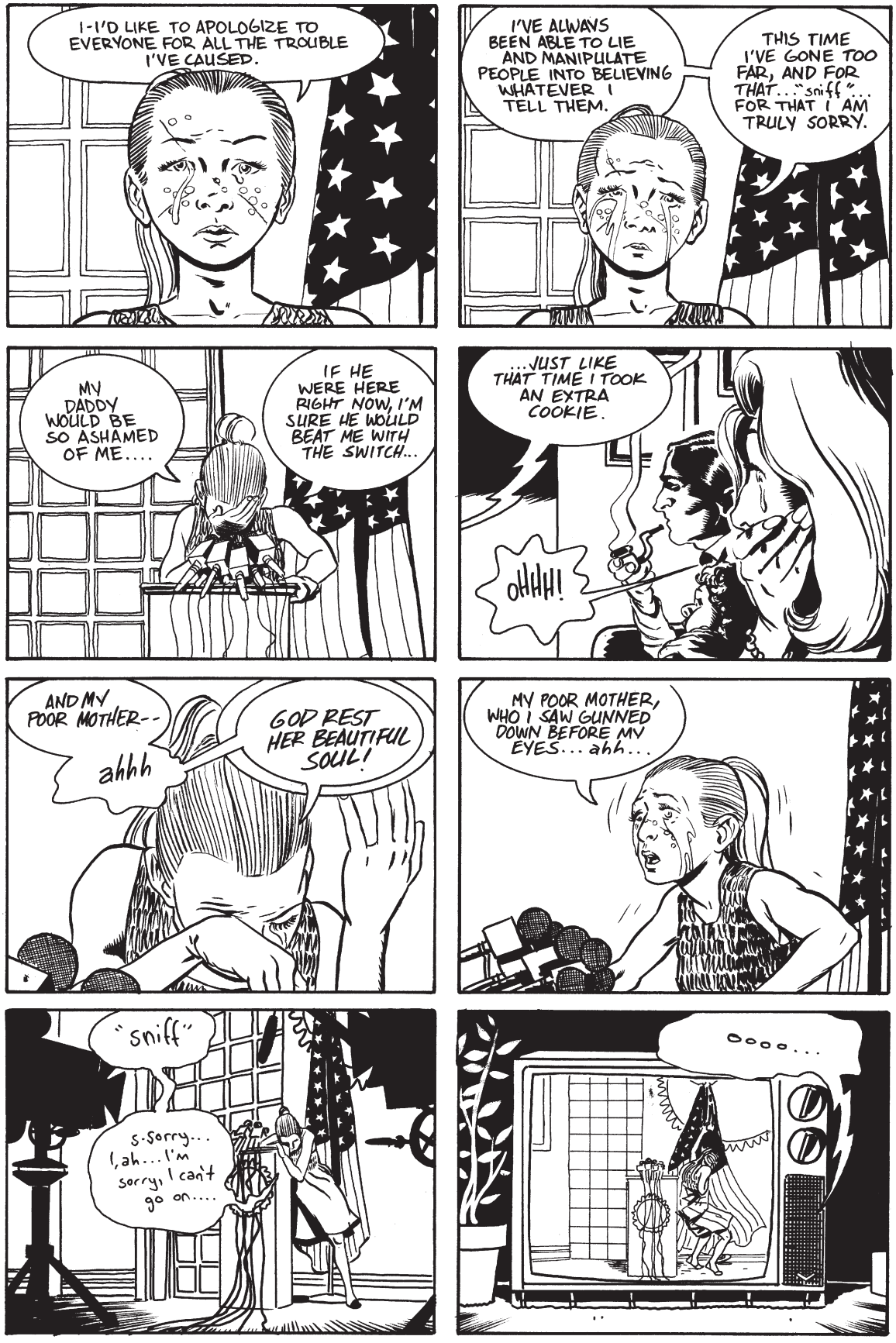
BBBBRAATATATAT!


ME AND THE PRESIDENT, I MEAN.

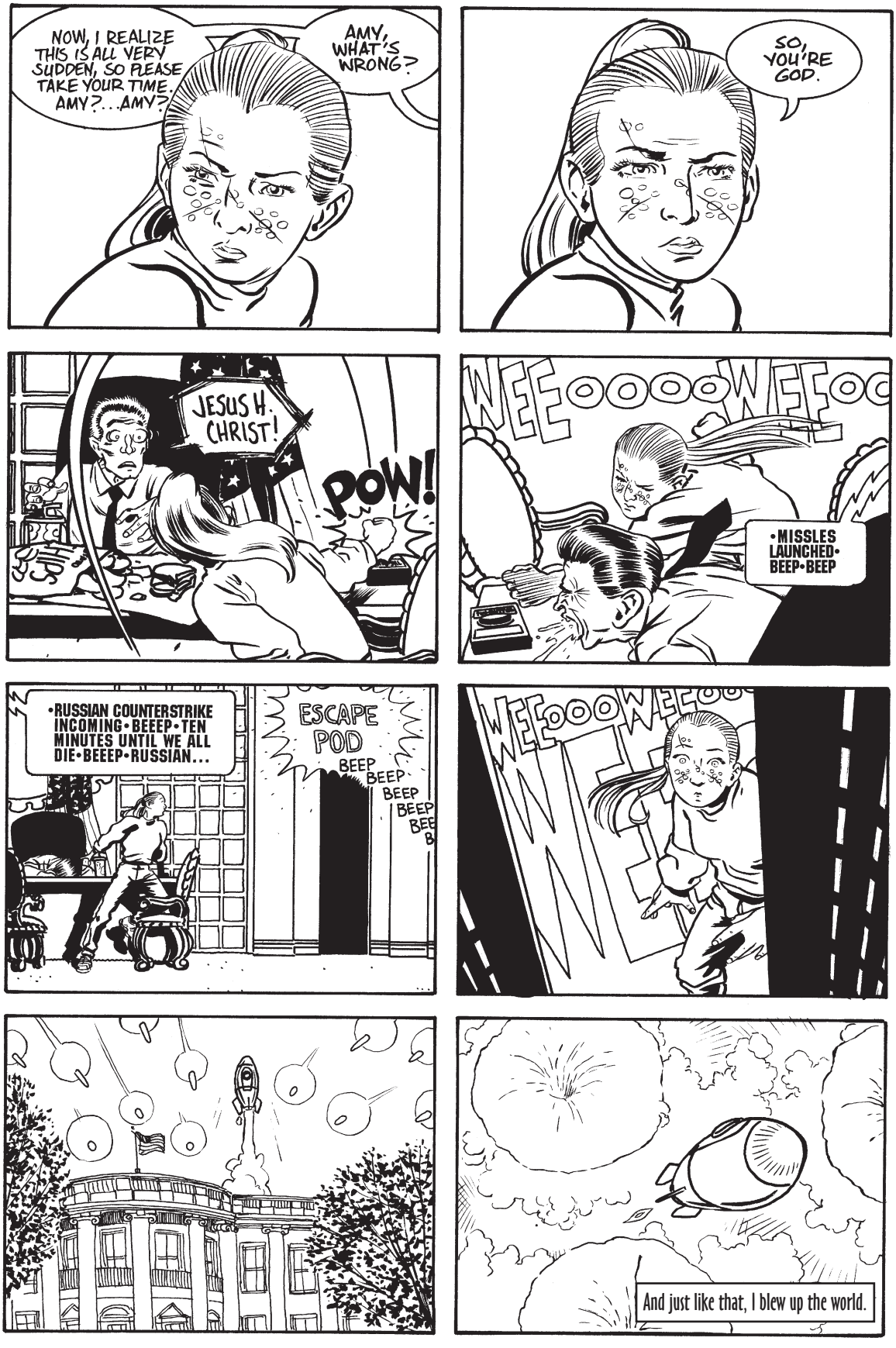

AND SO...
BAM BAM BAM
SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH...
COME ON, DAD.
THEY'RE ABOUT TO START.

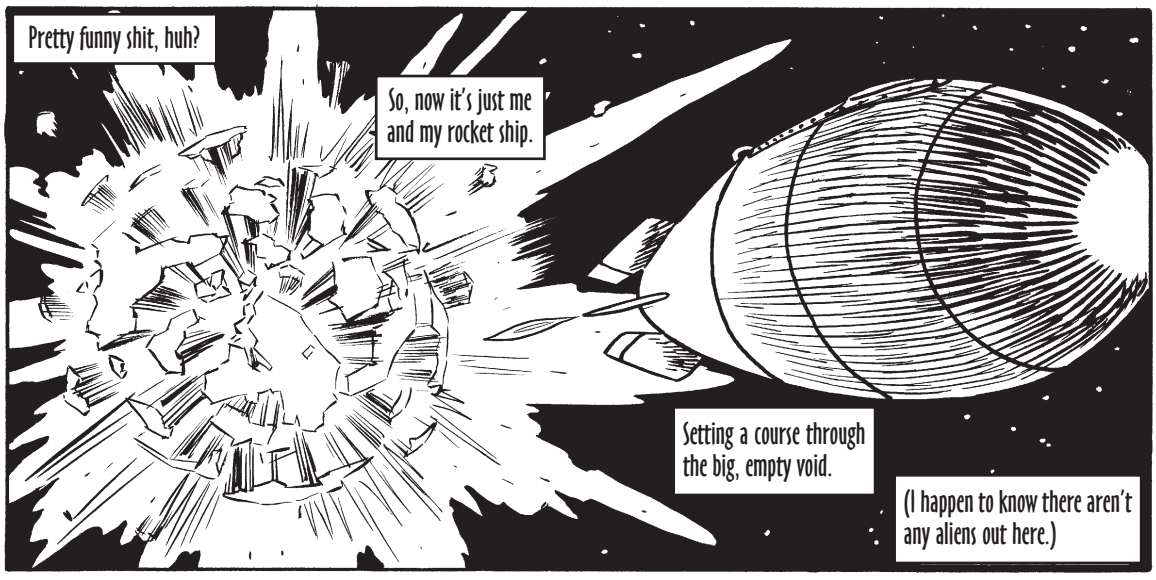
"sniff"

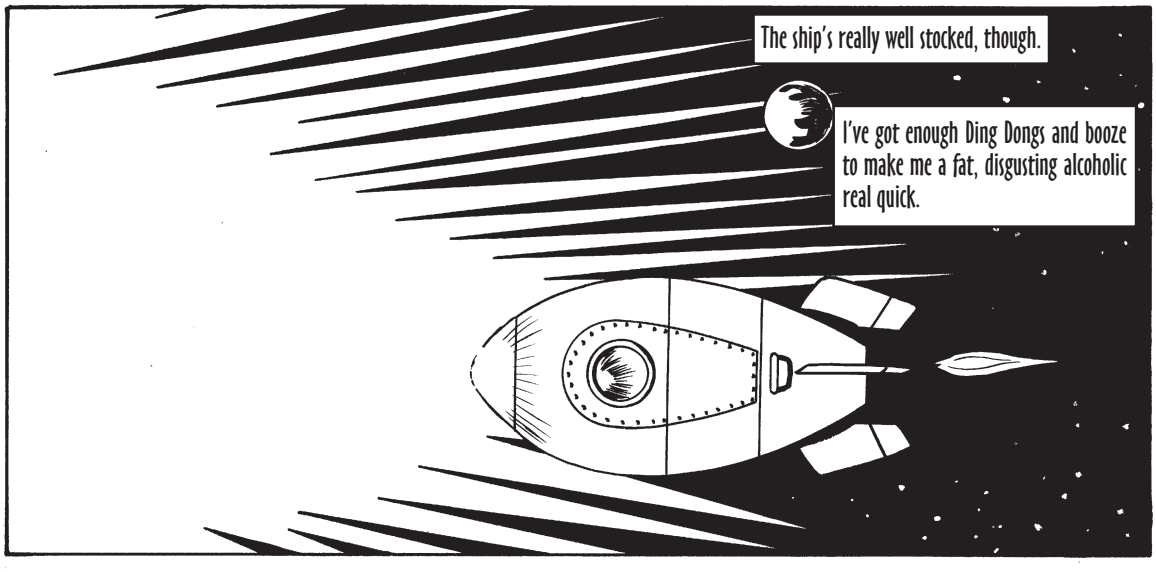
AHHH...

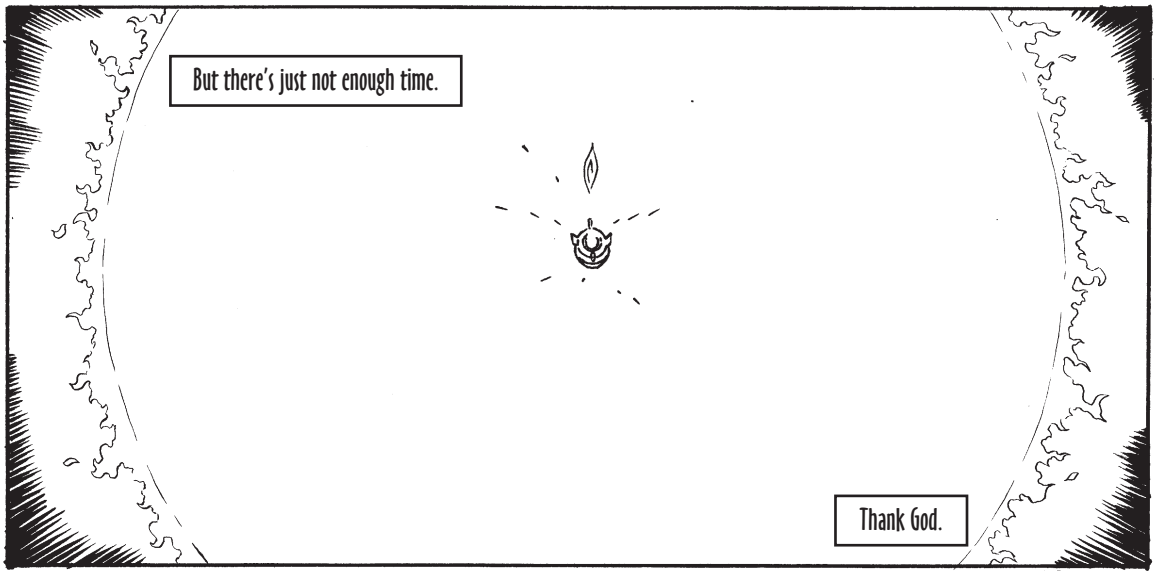

I-I'D LIKE TO APOLOGIZE TO EVERYONE FOR ALL THE TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO LIE AND MANIPULATE PEOPLE INTO BELIEVING WHATEVER I TELL THEM.
THIS TIME I'VE GONE TOO FAR, AND FOR THAT... "sniff"... FOR THAT I AM TRULY SORRY.
MY DADDY WOULD BE SO ASHAMED OF ME....
IF HE WERE HERE RIGHT NOW, I'M SURE HE WOULD BEAT ME WITH THE SWITCH...
...JUST LIKE THAT TIME I TOOK AN EXTRA COOKIE.
OHHH!
AND MY POOR MOTHER--
ahhh
GOD REST HER BEAUTIFUL SOUL!
MY POOR MOTHER, WHO I SAW GUNNED DOWN BEFORE MY EYES... ahh...
"sniff"
s-sorry... I, ah... I'm sorry, I can't go on....
oooo...

WE'RE CLEAR!
ABOUT TIME... SOMBODY GET ME OUT OF THIS RETARDED OUTFIT.
AMY!
YOU POOR DEAR. MY GOD, I NEVER REALIZED....YOUR BRAVERY HAS SAVED US ALL.
UH... THANKS, MR. PRESIDENT.
THE WORLD LOVES YOU, AMY. WE COULD DO SO MUCH TOGETHER.
LET'S HAVE LUNCH.
I'M TIRED.
WE'LL ORDER IN.
SOON...
IT OCCURS TO ME, AMY, OUR NATION'S CHILDREN ARE IN CRISIS.
THAT'S NICE, MR. PRESIDENT. I THINK I'LL--?
I'M WITH YOU, AMY. I'M WITH YOU.
SO, WHAT I'VE BEEN THINKING IS THIS: YOU COME FRO
A TROUBLED BACKGROUND.
CAN REALLY RELATE
THESE KIDS. I KNOW M
ULD HAVE REALLY
USED SOMEONE LIKE Y
MFORT ME. N
MOM WAS A TERROR
NCLE BOB
TRIED TO KISS ME
AGINE I W
SHOCKED. I TOLD M
THAT SHE'D
SHE SENT ME TO
WELL, AN
THE BUTTON
DO NOT PUSH UNLESS YOU ARE LOOKING TO BLOW UP THE WORLD
...SO, WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY HERE-- I MEAN, IF YOU WANT TO-- NO PRESSURE HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND....
...AMY, WOULD YOU MARRY ME AND TAKE UP THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE?


NOW, I REALIZE THIS IS ALL VERY SUDDEN, SO PLEASE TAKE YOUR TIME. AMY?...AMY?
AMY, WHAT'S WRONG?
SO, YOU'RE GOD.
JESUS H. CHRIST!
POW!
WEEOOOOWEEOO
•MISSLES LAUNCHED• BEEP•BEEP
•RUSSIAN COUNTERSTRIKE INCOMING•BEEEP•TEN MINUTES UNTIL WE ALL DIE•BEEEP•RUSSIAN...
ESCAPE POD
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEE B
WEEOOOWEEOO
And just like that, I blew up the world.


Pretty funny shit, huh?
So, now it's just me and my rocket ship.
Setting a course through the big, empty void.
(I happen to know there aren't any aliens out here.)


The ship's really well stocked, though.
I've got enough Ding Dongs and booze to make me a fat, disgusting alcoholic real quick.

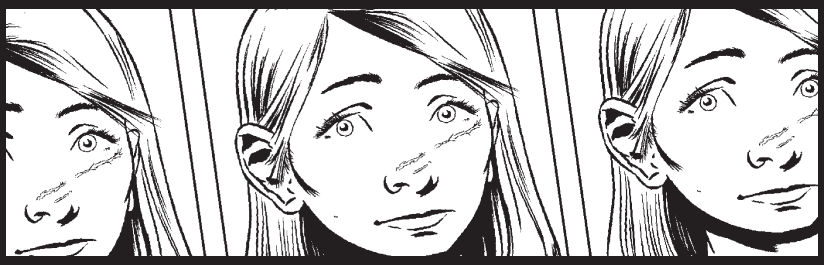

But there's just not enough time.
Thank God.

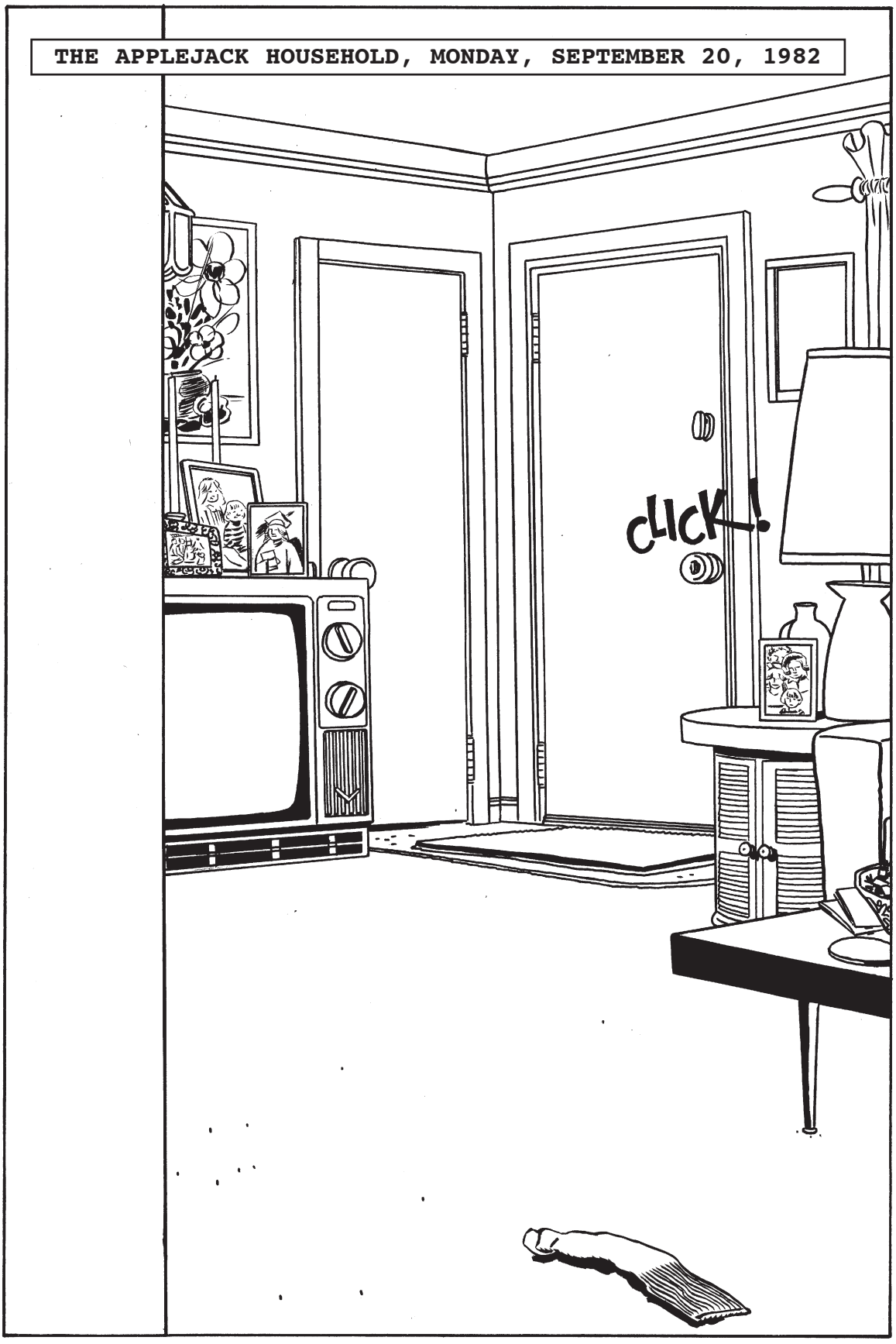
THE END...

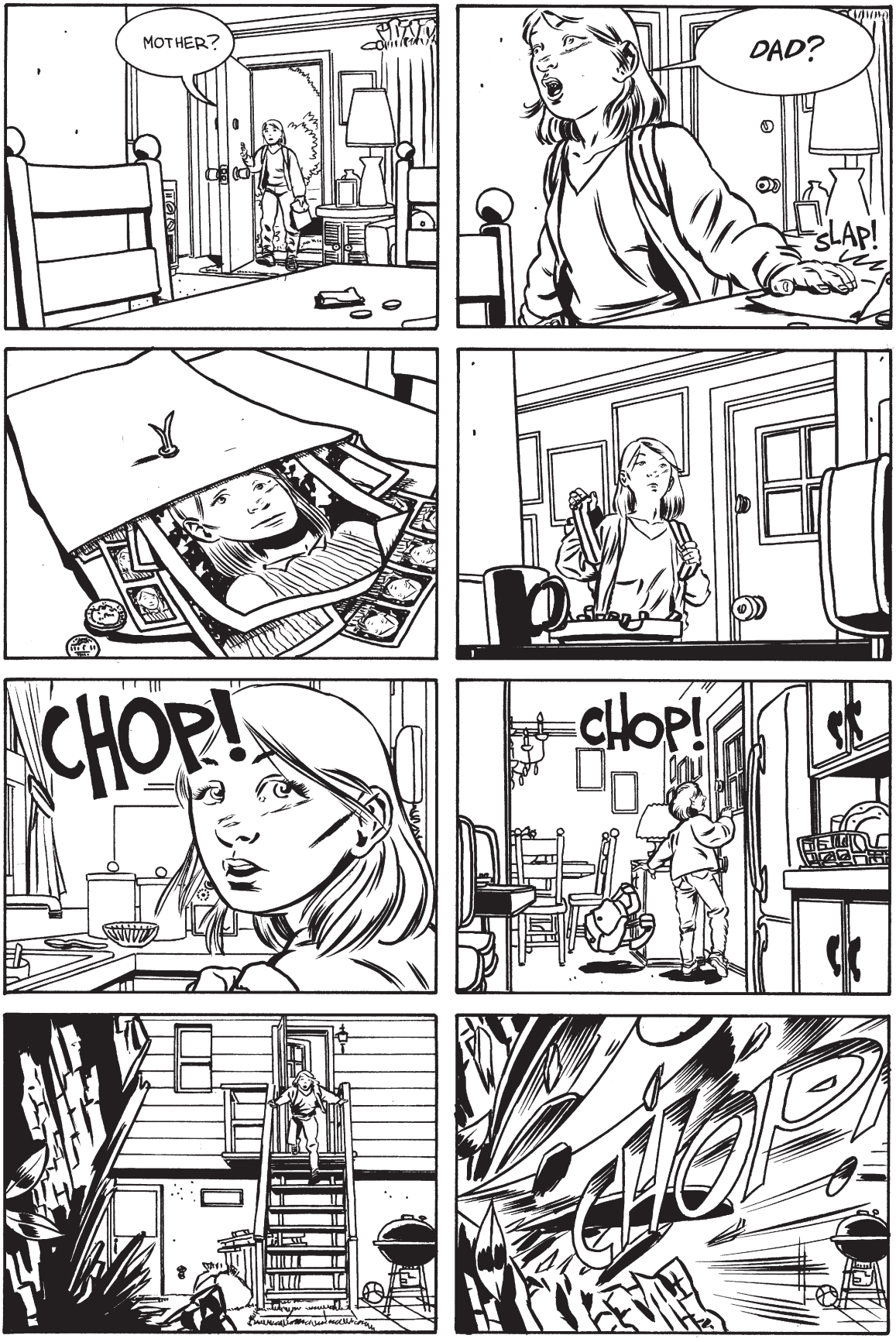
"I love mine."

7

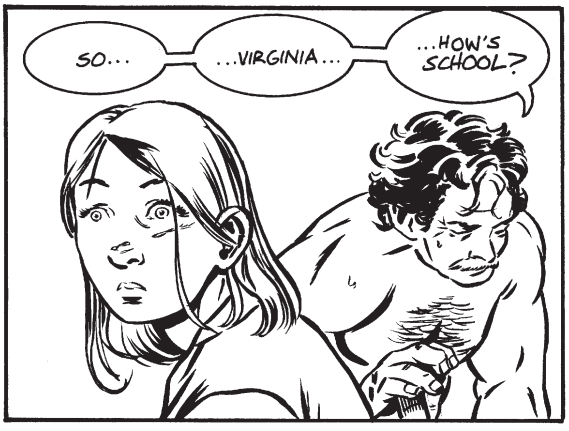
"FREEDOM!"



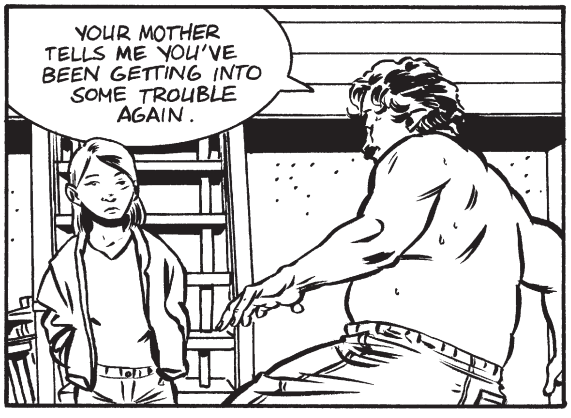

THE APPLEJACK HOUSEHOLD, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1982
CLICK!

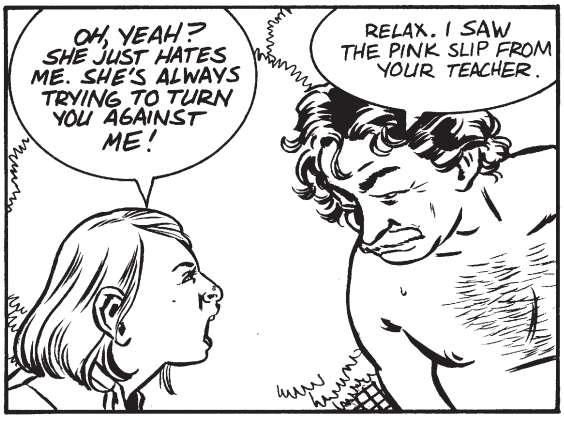

MOTHER?
DAD?
SLAP!
CHOP!
CHOP!
CHOP!

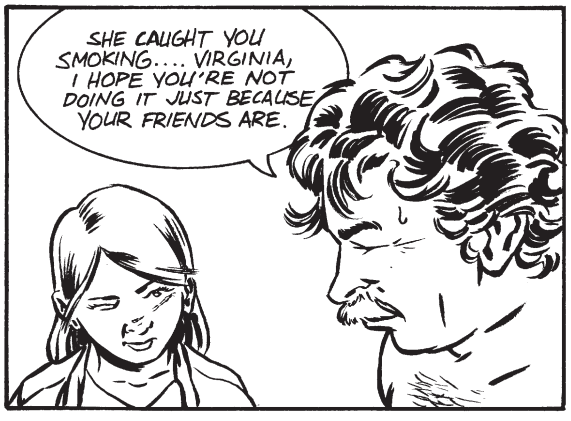
HEY, DAD! WHEN DID YOU GET HOME?
HI YA, PUMPKIN.
DROVE THE RIG IN LATE THIS MORNIN'.
COOL BEANS... I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK.
I'VE BEEN LETTING THE WORK AROUND HERE SLIDE TOO LONG.
"WHEW!"
WHY DON'T YA JUST USE THE CHAIN SAW?
"WOUF!"
heh heh
CHOP
TOM!
WE'RE LEAVING FOR DINNER SOON. COME WASH UP JUST AS SOON AS YOU AND GINNY FINISH YOUR LITTLE "CHAT."...


SO...
...VIRGINIA...
...HOW'S SCHOOL?

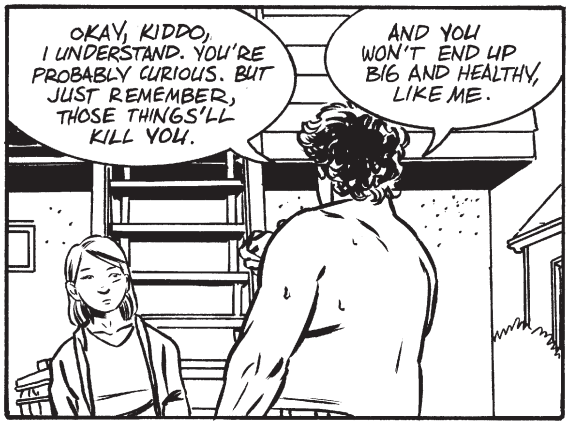
CRUNCH!
FINE.


YOUR MOTHER TELLS ME YOU'VE BEEN GETTING INTO SOME TROUBLE AGAIN.


OH, YEAH? SHE JUST HATES ME. SHE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO TURN YOU AGAINST ME!
RELAX. I SAW THE PINK SLIP FROM YOUR TEACHER.


SHE CAUGHT YOU SMOKING.... VIRGINIA, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT DOING IT JUST BECAUSE YOUR FRIENDS ARE.

NAHH-UHH! MY FRIENDS DON'T EVEN SMOKE!


OKAY, KIDDO, I UNDERSTAND. YOU'RE PROBABLY CURIOUS. BUT JUST REMEMBER, THOSE THINGS'LL KILL YOU.
AND YOU WON'T END UP BIG AND HEALTHY, LIKE ME.

WELL, NOT QUITE AS BIG AS ME.
HA!
CRUNCH!!
SNAP!
I HAVE ANOTHER HAUL NEXT WEEK, BUT WHEN I GET BACK, I'M GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF.. A LOT OF TIME.
I'VE NEGLECTED MY FAMILY TOO LONG.
WE'RE GOING TO START DOING THINGS RIGHT. ALL WE EVER DO IS SAVE SAVE SAVE. WELL, FIRST THING THIS FAMILY'S GOING TO DO IS TAKE A VACATION.
I KNOW YOU AND YOUR MOTHER HAVE NEVER REALLY GOTTEN ALONG--
DAD, SHE--
DOESN'T MATTER NOW, PUMPKIN... FRESH START... IT'S TIME WE ALL STARTED LIVING.

LATER...
CLANK
TINK
SCRAPE
CLINK
TINK
CLATTER
CLANK
FOR CHRISSAKES, GINNY, SIT UP.
NOW, CELIA.
NO, TOM. YOU SAID THINGS WERE GOING TO CHANGE.

WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE DOING THINGS DIFFERENTLY.

DID YOU SEE THAT?!
LORD, YOU TWO...

VIRGINIA, SIT UP.
CELIA...

OKAY, LET'S TALK ABOUT OUR VACATION.
HONEY, IS JILL COMING HOME FROM SCHOOL?
SHE CAN'T.

WELL, THAT'S OKAY. SHE'S GOT HER OWN LIFE NOW.
SO, WHERE SHOULD WE GO?

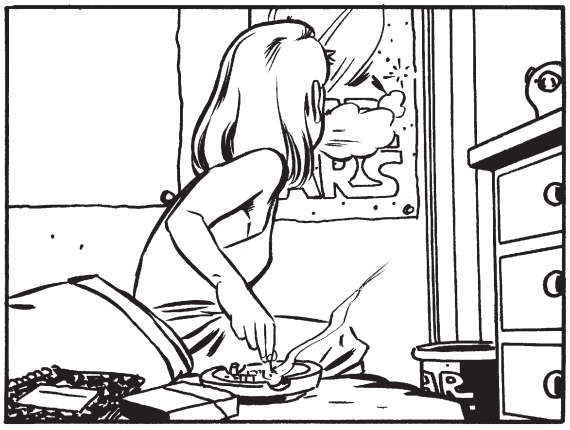
DISNEYWORLD, MAYBE?
UH... NAH--

COOL! YEAH, DADDY, PLEASE!
THAT WOULD BE THE BEST!

GREAT! WONDERFUL!
LET'S HAVE A TOAST.
TO THE APPLEJACKS, AND OUR NEW LIFE.
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
HUP-BURP!
SORRY... EXCUSE ME A MINUTE.
PAT PAT
CLINK
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23...
BYE, HON, BE BACK IN A WEEK.

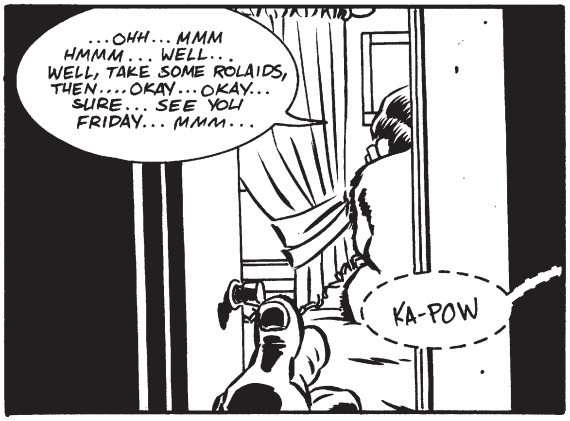
THE NEXT DAY...
BYE.
GINNY!
CLANK
WE'RE GOING SHOPPING AFTER SCHOOL TODAY, SO I WANT YOU COMING STRAIGHT HOME.
I TOLD LINDA I'D COME OVER TODAY.
OH, NO... NO, YOU'RE NOT.
YOUR FATHER WANTS US TO GET SOME NEW CLOTHES FOR OUR LITTLE TRIP... AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M SHOPPING FOR YOU BY MYSELF.
WELL, MOM, JUST GIVE ME SOME MONEY, AND LINDA AND ME WILL GO.
DUH!
NO... YOU'LL COME WITH ME, OR YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT, PERIOD, YOUNG LADY.
AM SO.
GET BACK HERE!
YOU'RE GROUNDED FOR THE WEEK-END!
I WANT YOU HOME STRAIGHT FROM SCHOOL!
YOU GOT ME?
YOU GOT ME

THAT NIGHT...
STAR WARS
KNOCK KNOCK
GINNY, UNLOCK THIS DOOR!
CH CH CH CH CH CH
WHAT?
I'M WAITING TILL THE MORNING TO GO SHOPPING. I EXPECT YOU TO COME.
UH-HUH.
AND I DON'T WANT YOU LOCKING THIS DOOR. I--
CLICK
TWO HOURS LATER...

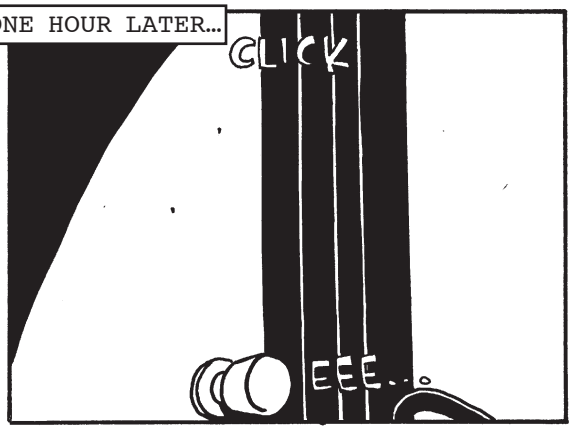


EEE...

MMM HMMM... OF COURSE, TOM... MMM.... YES... FINE, WE'RE GETTING ALONG FINE.... YES-- NO, SHE'S AT LINDA'S... SLEEPING OVER... YES... I'M TAKING HER SHOPPING TOMORROW....


...OHH... MMM HMMM... WELL... WELL, TAKE SOME ROLAIDS, THEN.... OKAY... OKAY... SURE... SEE YOU FRIDAY... MMM...
KA-POW

...I LOVE YOU, TOO--
CLICK!

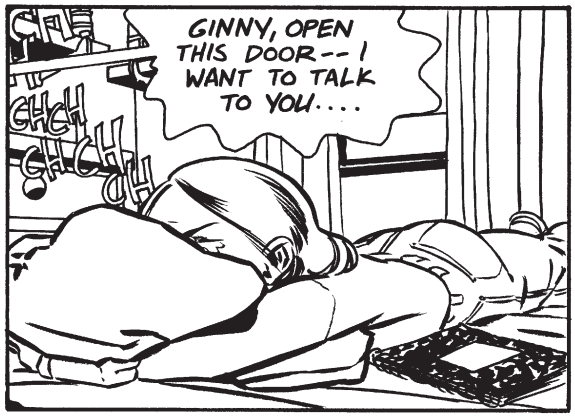

ONE HOUR LATER...
CLICK
EEE...

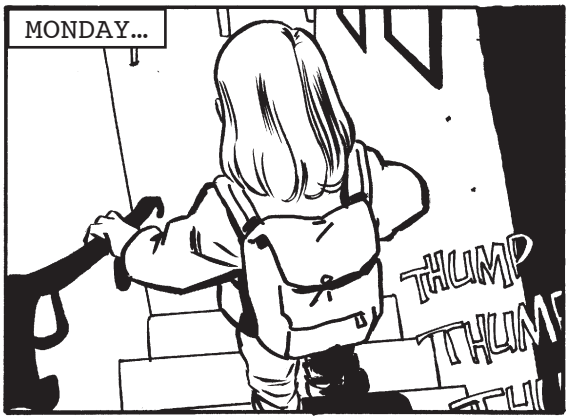
KREEE
KREEE
CHH!
CLICK
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
AAA!

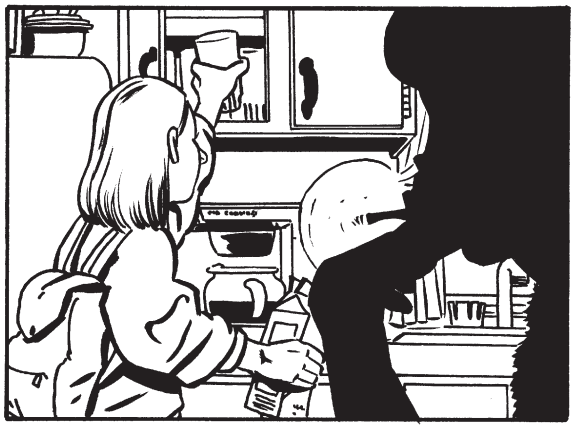
LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
GO TO YOUR ROOM, YOU LITTLE BITCH!

YOU'RE HURTING ME.

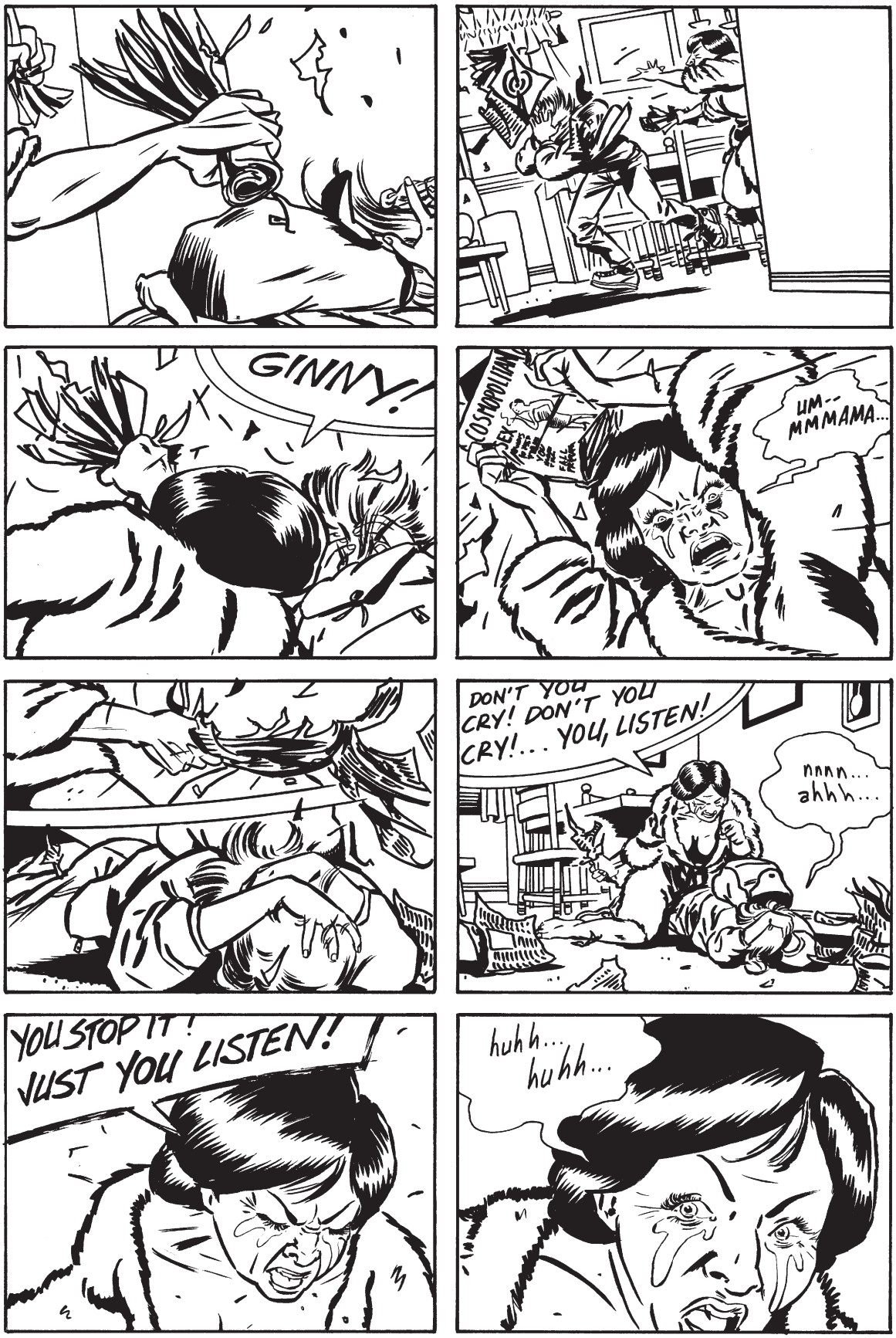
SATURDAY...
GINNY.
CH CH CH CH CH


GINNY, OPEN THIS DOOR-- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU....
CH CH CH CH CH CH


MONDAY...
THUMP THUMP

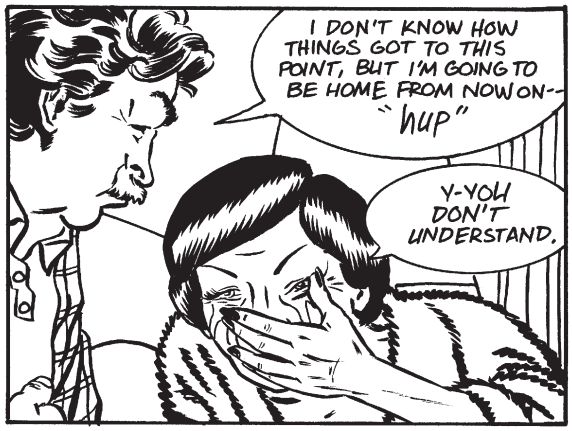


GINNY, PLEASE COME SIT DOWN.
I CAN'T. I'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL.
I'LL DRIVE YOU, AFTER WE TALK ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT.
I... GOT A TEST....
YOUR FATHER'S COMING HOME ON FRIDAY. HE'S GOING TO HAVE A CORONARY WHEN HE FINDS OUT HOW YOU'VE BEEN TREATING ME!
YEAH, WHATEVER.
BRAT!


GINNY!
COSMOPOLITAN
UM-- MMMAMA...
DON'T YOU CRY! DON'T YOU CRY!... YOU, LISTEN!
nnnn... ahhh...
YOU STOP IT! JUST YOU LISTEN!
huhh... huhh...

TOM, I...
CELIA, GET OFF MY DAUGHTER.
OOOOO...
IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.
SOON...
CELIA.
EEEE
CELIA, I--WE NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
TOM!...TOM, I CAN EXPLAIN. I--OH!

DON'T EVEN TRY TO EXPLAIN. THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR THAT SCENE DOWNSTAIRS.... YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF.


I DON'T KNOW HOW THINGS GOT TO THIS POINT, BUT I'M GOING TO BE HOME FROM NOW ON-- "hup"
Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

NO, I THINK I DO.
AND IT DOESN'T MATTER.
FIRST, YOU'RE GOING TO APOLOGIZE TO YOUR DAUGHTER.

THEN, WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR PROBLEMS.
PROBLEMS?

I DON'T-- YOU-- I--

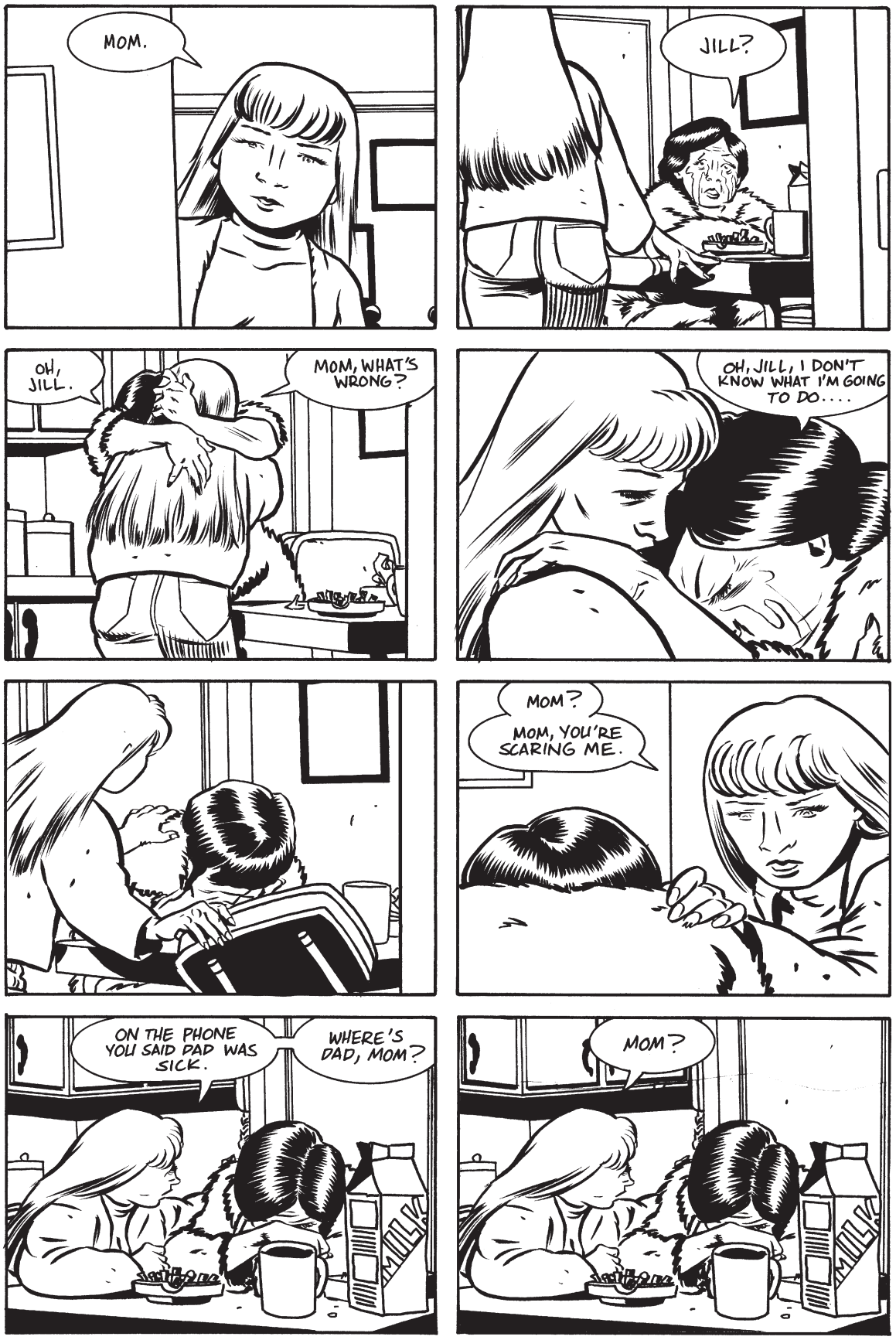
OOOOO...

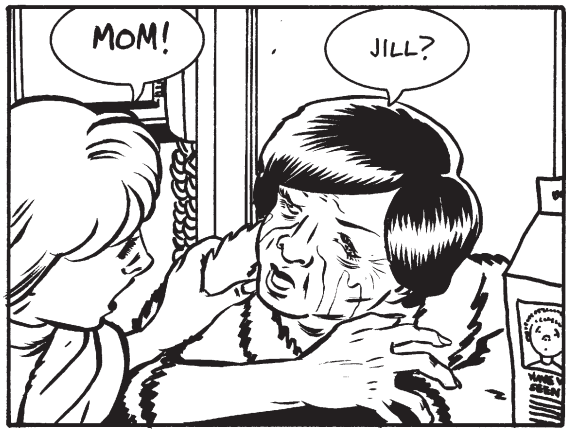
YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE HOME!

MY STOMACH WAS GETTING REAL BAD, SO I GOT IT CHECKED OUT.
TURNS OUT I HAVE AN ULCER. heh heh
SO I'M GONNA HAVE TO TAKE IT EASY FOR A FEW WEEKS.

THREE WEEKS LATER...
BOOM!
MOM?
MOM, WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT'D THE DOCTOR SAY?
MORE TESTS, PUMPKIN, MORE TESTS.

"WOUF"
HE'S A GOOD DOCTOR....
VERY GOOD... HE JUST KNEW EVERYTHING.
LIKE THE WEIGHT...
DO MY EYES LOOK YELLOW?
FIVE DAYS LATER...
HELLO.
HEY, KIDDO. WHAT'S GOING ON?
MOM'S IN THE KITCHEN.


MOM.
JILL?
OH, JILL.
MOM, WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, JILL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO....
MOM?
MOM, YOU'RE SCARING ME.
ON THE PHONE YOU SAID DAD WAS SICK.
WHERE'S DAD, MOM?
MOM?

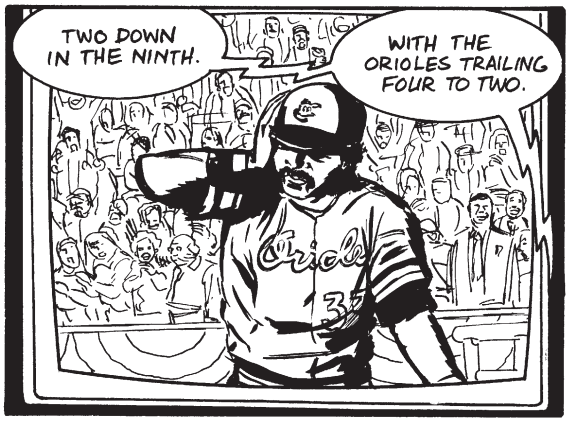

MOM!
JILL?

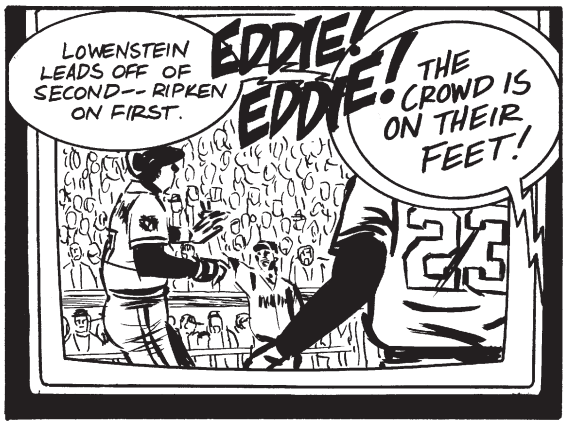
JILL!... huhh... H-HE HAS CANCER, JILL.... CANCER... mmmm... HE'S GOING TO DIE, JILL....

NOO...

The doctor said maybe... maybe eight months...
Jill, I-I don't know...

...MURRAY STEPS INTO THE BOX.

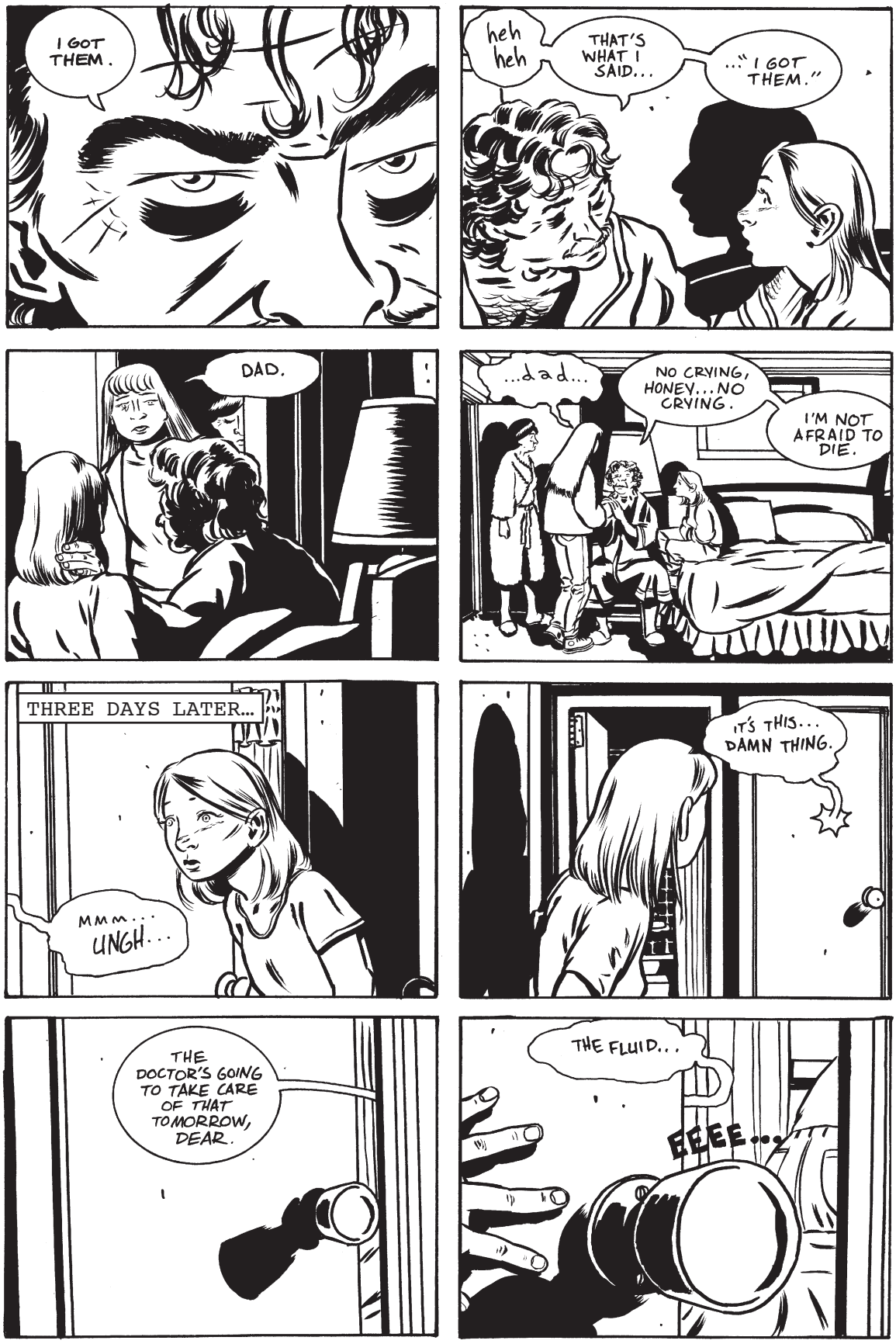

TWO DOWN IN THE NINTH.
WITH THE ORIOLES TRAILING FOUR TO TWO.

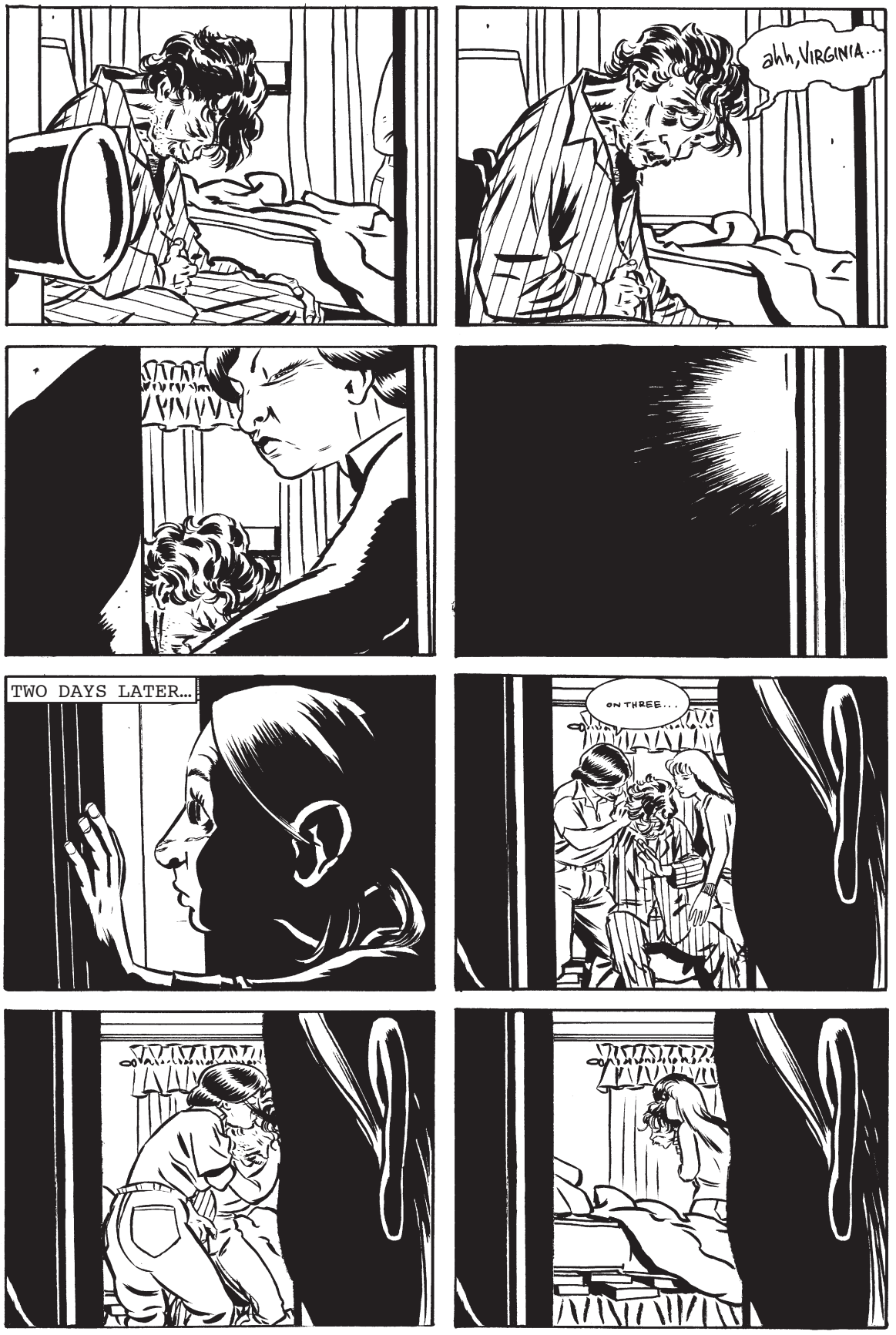

LOWENSTEIN LEADS OFF OF SECOND-- RIPKEN ON FIRST.
EDDIE! EDDIE!
THE CROWD IS ON THEIR FEET!

HERE COMES THE PITCH....

KRACK
IT'S GONE. A HOME RUN!
AND THE ORIOLES WIN IT FIVE TO FOUR!...
WRITE ANY NEW STORIES, KIDDO?
no.
YOU DON'T EVER GIVE THAT UP....uh...
YOU'RE SPECIAL. DON'T LET ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU ANY DIFFERENT.
VIRGINIA--
I'LL BE GOOD, DAD. I PROMISE.
JUST... BE YOURSELF.
DON'T LET ME OR YOUR MOTHER OR YOUR TEACHERS OR ANYONE ELSE TELL YOU HOW TO BE.
WHEN I WAS COMING OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS DRAFTED INTO THE ARMY.
THAT WAS THE LAST PLACE I WANTED TO BE.
GETTIN' SENT OVER TO KOREA--"PFFF".
I FIGURED, LET ME GET THIS OVER WITH AS QUICK AND PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE.
GET IN... GET OUT.

SOME OF THESE GUYS WERE SO STUPID.
ALWAYS GETTIN' IN TROUBLE... EXTRA KP, DIGGIN' DITCHES, GETTIN' KNOCKED AROUND BY THE DRILL SERGEANT.
MMM... FROM THE MOMENT I SET FOOT IN BOOT CAMP, IT WAS "YES, SIR. NO, SIR."
YES, SIR. NO, SIR.
Y'SEE?
I DIDN'T BUY INTO ANY OF THEIR DUMB GAMES...
...BUT I CERTAINLY DIDN'T NEED ANY EXTRA HASSLES, EITHER.
SO, ON THIS ONE DAY, WE'RE GOING THROUGH THESE WAR GAMES--
UH...
...RED... AGAINST BLUE... MMM...
...OKAY... SO I'M CROUCHED DOWN REAL LOW IN SOME BUSHES.
AND SOME BLUES COME UP OVER THIS RIDGE.
SO I AIM...
...AND SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER.
PSHEWW! PSHEWW! PSHEW!

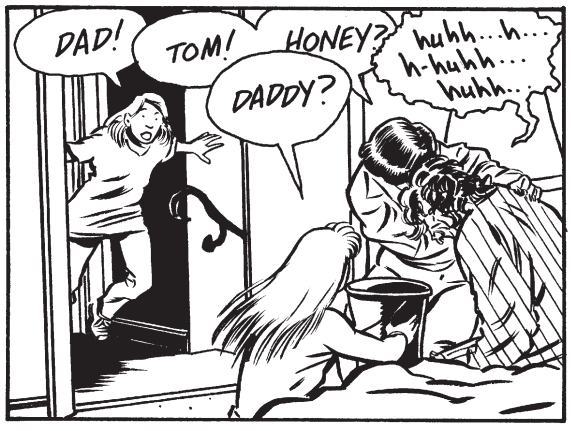

I GOT THEM.
heh heh
THAT'S WHAT I SAID...
..."I GOT THEM."
DAD.
...dad...
NO CRYING, HONEY...NO CRYING.
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
THREE DAYS LATER...
MMM... UNGH...
IT'S THIS... DAMN THING.
THE DOCTOR'S GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THAT TOMORROW, DEAR.
THE FLUID...
EEEE...

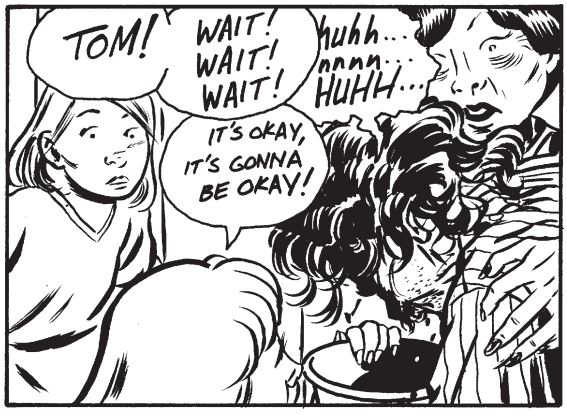

ahh, VIRGINIA...
TWO DAYS LATER...
ON THREE...

QUICK! QUICK!
THE NEXT DAY...
...IF HE CAN'T KEEP ANYTHING DOWN, IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME.
HE REALLY SHOULD BE IN A HOSPITAL.
P-PLEASE U-UNDERSTAND. HE... HE... DIDN'T... WANT THAT... H-HE DOESN'T WANT ARTIFICIAL--
HE WANTS TO BE WITH HIS FAMILY....
I JUST WANT THE TWO OF YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION. I'LL SEE ABOUT HAVING A NURSE COME LOOK IN ON HIM EVERY DAY.
THOUGH I DON'T THINK I CAN GET SOMEONE HERE BEFORE MONDAY.
CAN I SEE HIM?

UP HERE.
TOM.
I'M A NURSE, TOM. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
TOM, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
THAT'S OKAY....
THE NEXT DAY...
READY?
GO.
Hunn!

HUH--KAK!


DAD!
TOM!
HONEY?
DADDY?
huhh...h...
h-huhh...
huhh...

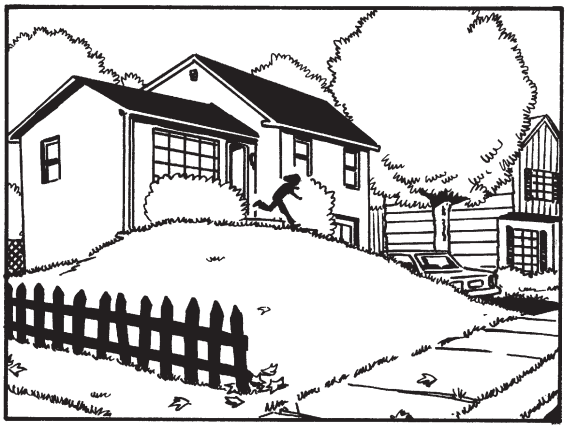

TOM!
WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!
IT'S OKAY, IT'S GONNA BE OKAY!
huhh...
nnnn...
HUHH...

...h-huhh...h...

nn...h...
huhh...k...
hu-hu...

CALL THE AMBULANCE!
I love you, daddy!

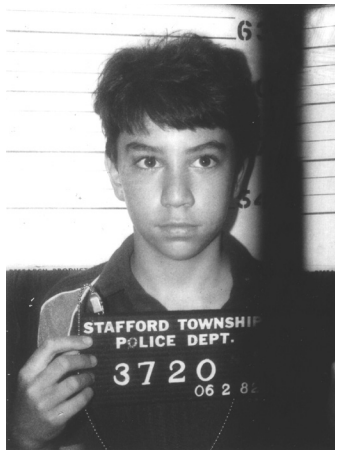
TING!



POLICE

THE END...

FOR EL CAPITÁN



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.

FICTION/CRIME

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

Publishers Weekly

They Never Saw It Coming-They Never had a Chance!

When seven-year-old Virginia Applejack witnesses a brutal double murder, her life and the lives of everyone around her are changed forever. Across years and miles, lives are destroyed and hearts and minds broken. From the rough schoolyard of a Baltimore suburb and the wild parties of the city□s underbelly to a harrowing look into the violent corners of the imagination, a picture unfolds--a frightening portrait leading inescapably to a lonely road in Northern California and a fateful end for a young woman looking for love....

David Lapham is the Eisner Award-winning cartoonist of *Murder Me Dead, Amy Racecar,* and his ongoing domestic noir series, *Stray Bullets.* He lives in Carefree, Arizona where he writes 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

IMAGECOMICS.COM

RATED **M** / MATURE

EL CAPITÁN

image