

EVIL EMPIRE

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CAVEAT CIVEM

EVIL EMPIRE™

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BOOM!
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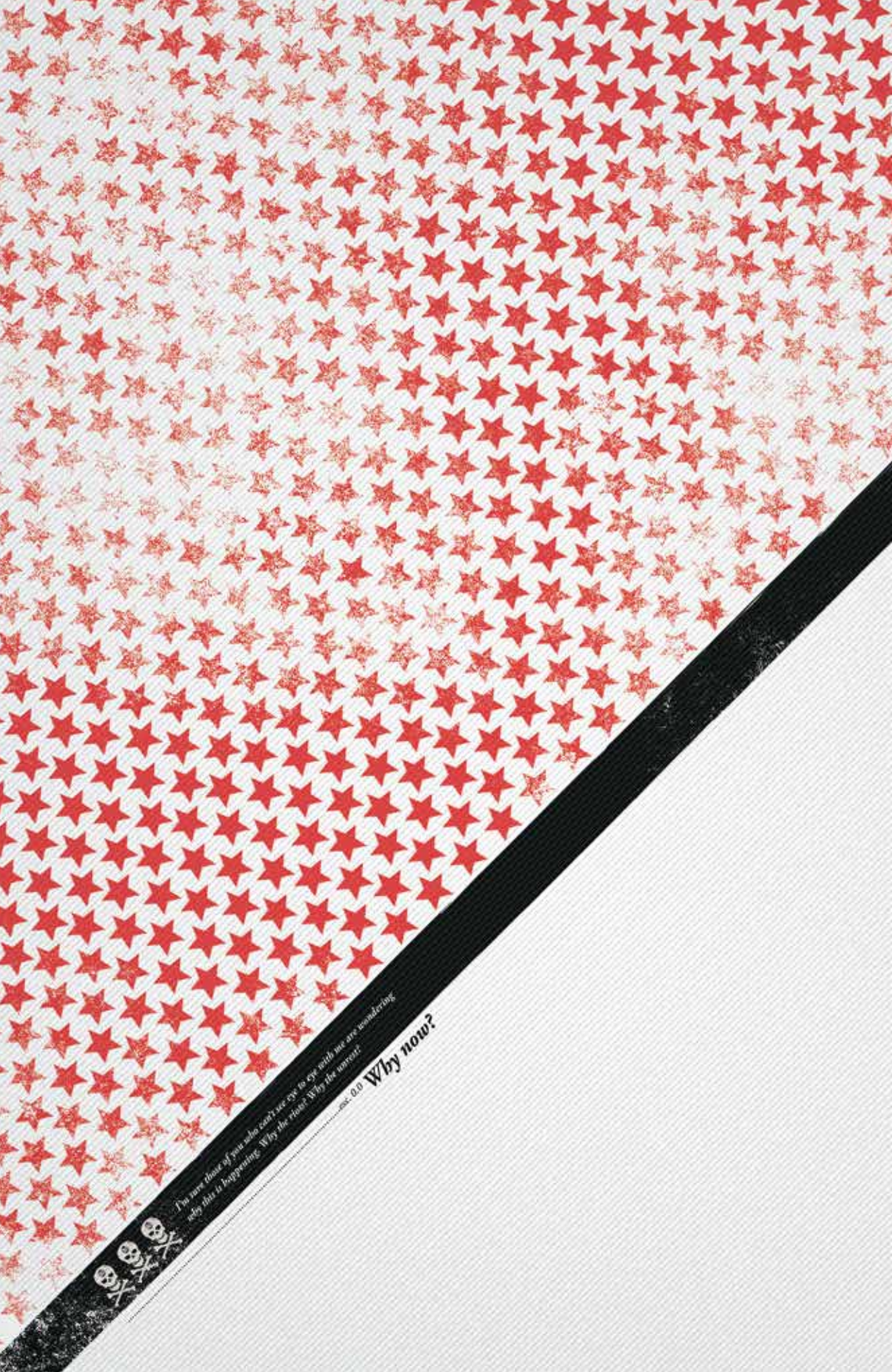
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I'm sure those of you who can't see eye to eye with me are wondering why this is happening. Why the fuck? Why the current?

vnc. 0.0

Why now?



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(CHAPTER FIVE)

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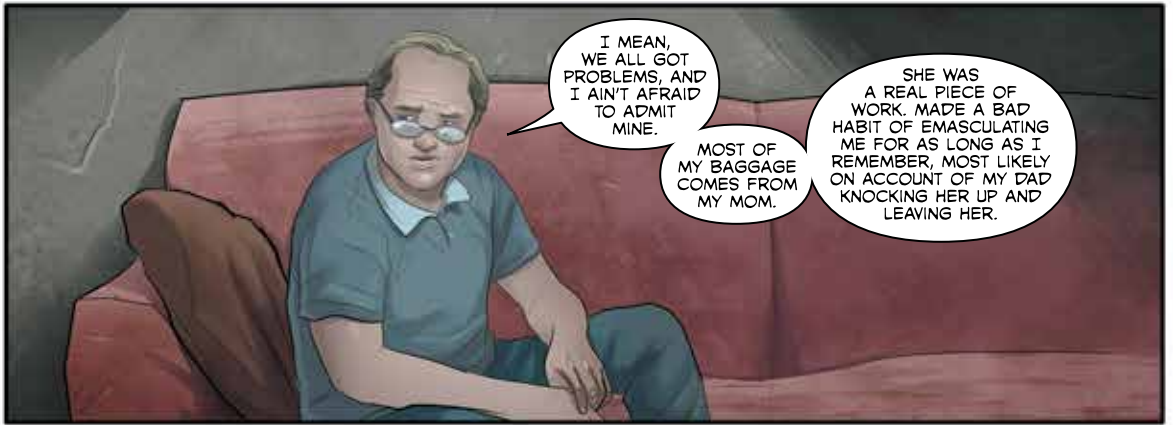
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CHAPTER
FIVE

fig. 1

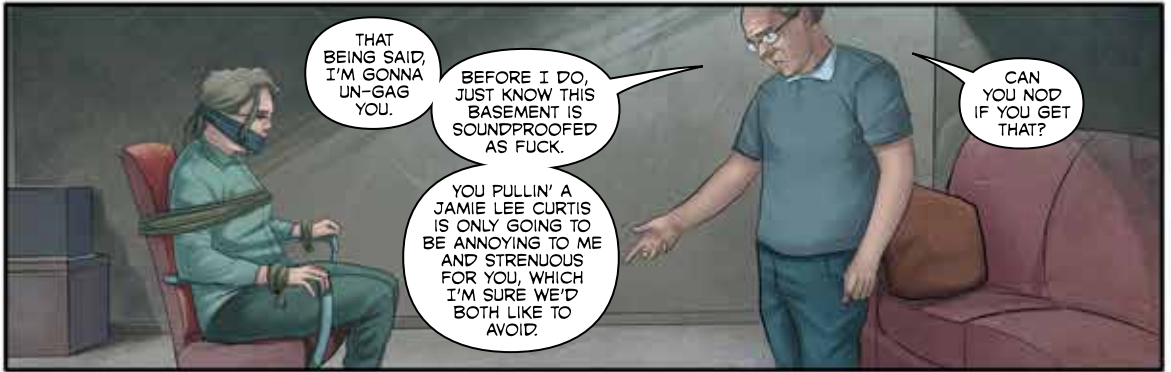
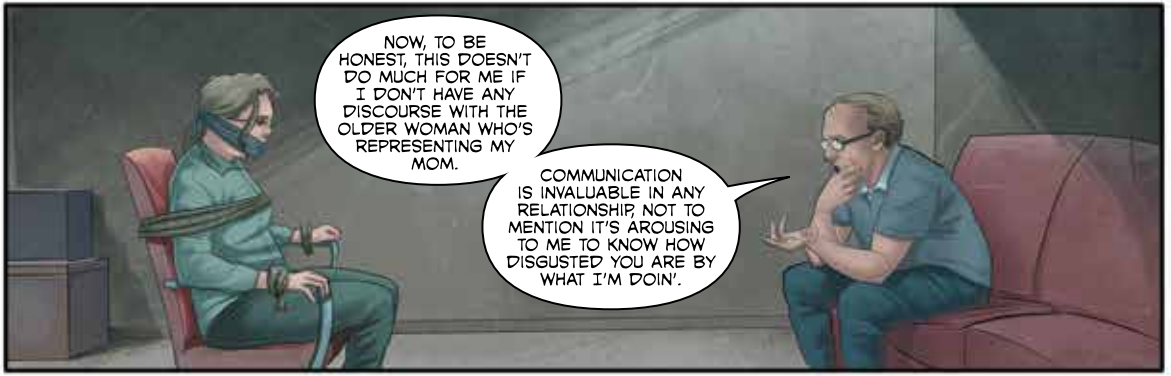
exc. 1.0 Every day we allow atrocities and betrayals
of faith to go unpunished.

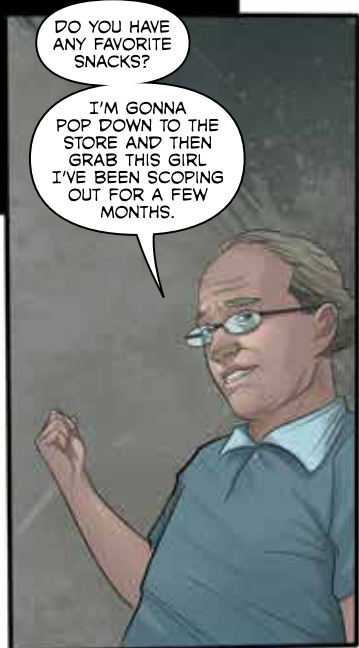


**THREE DAYS AFTER THE TRIAL
OF KENNETH LARAMY.**

MY WAY
OF COPING IS
ABDUCTING WOMEN
WHO REMIND ME OF
MY MOTHER, TYING
THEM UP AND MAKING
THEM WATCH WHILE I
TORTURE PEOPLE
TO DEATH.









CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT, ACE?

WHAT KINDA MESSED UP COUNTRY WE LIVING IN WHERE THE GUY RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT KILLS HIS WIFE?



A PRETTY MESSED UP ONE, I GUESS.

TO SAY THE FRICKIN' LEAST!

AND JUST CUZ HIS WIFE WAS SOME EVIL BITCH YOU GOT THOUSANDS OF DUMBASSES FUCKIN' REVERING THIS GUY FOR DOIN' IT.

THAT'LL BE \$6.41.



YEAH, I HEAR YOU.

THIS IS THE UNITED STATES. YOU CAN'T JUST GO AROUND KILLING PEOPLE AND ADMITTING IT ON T.V. GOTTA HAVE SOME RULES, RIGHT?

DAMN RIGHT, SON.

ONE KINDA BASTARD I AIN'T GOT NO TOLERANCE FOR IS A MURDERER.

BEEN MARRIED TO MY RUTHIE FOR 45 YEARS. ANYONE LAID THEIR HANDS ON HER, WELL...



WELL, ALL I KNOW IS YOU TAKE SOMEONE'S LIFE IN COLD BLOOD, IT DON'T MATTER WHAT THEY DID TO YOU, YOU'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT TO HELL.

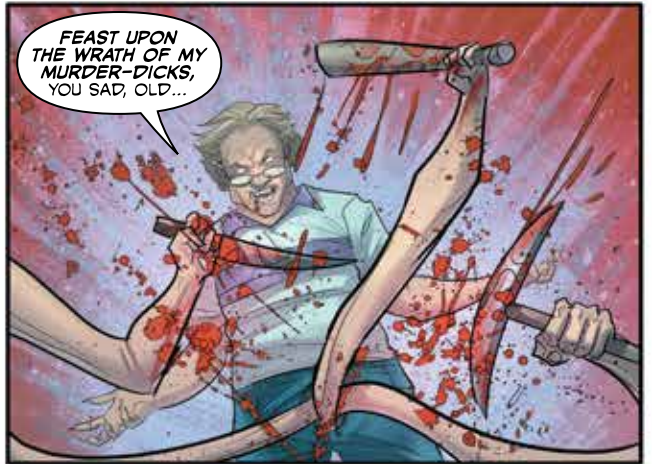
WELL, I BETTER START LEARNING DEMONESE MYSELF THEN, HUH?



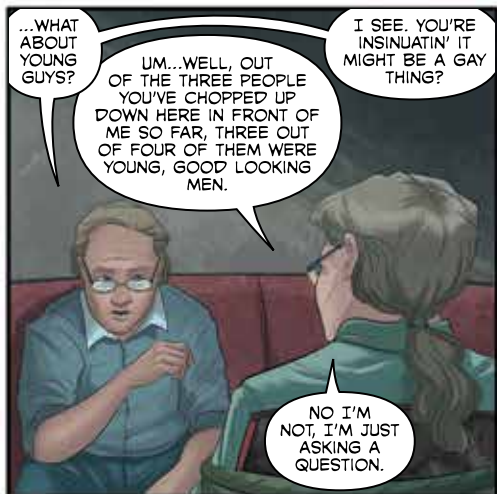
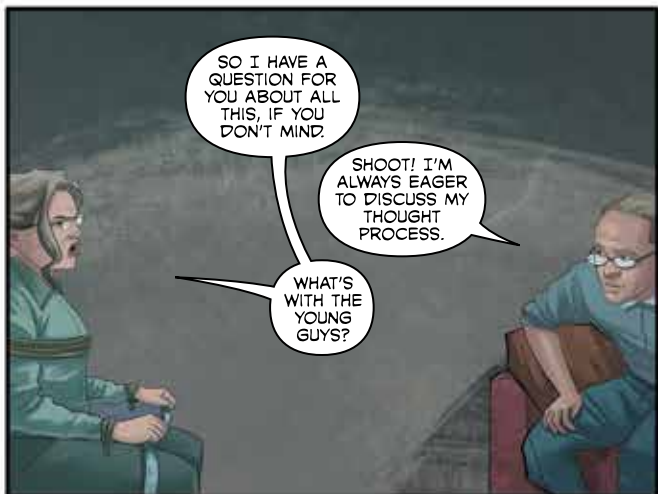
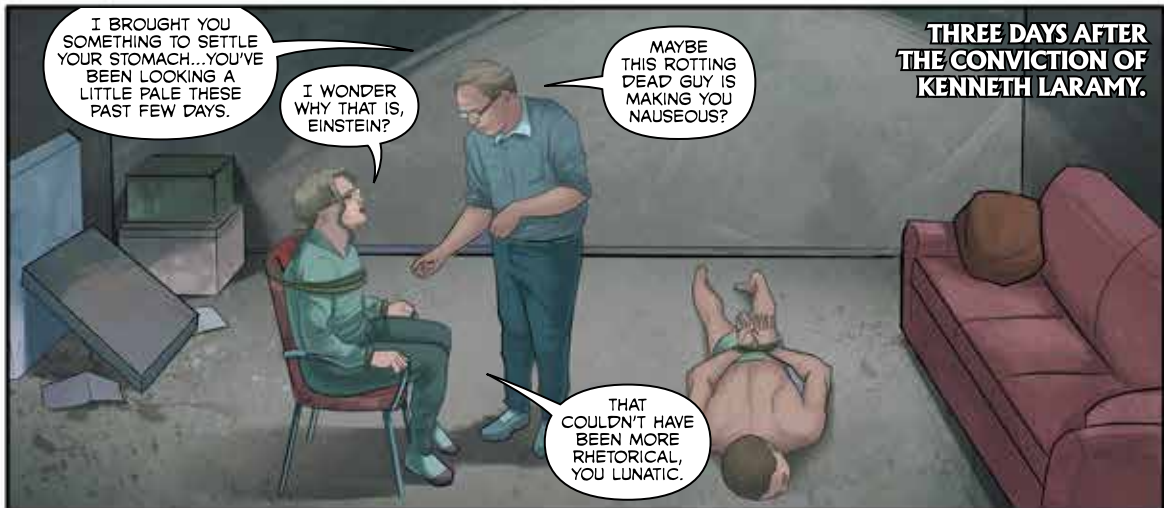
UH, WHY'S THAT, ACE?

BECAUSE I'M A FUCKING SERIAL KILLER, YOU DIED UP, WORTHLESS CUMSTAIN!





**THREE DAYS AFTER
THE CONVICTION OF
KENNETH LARAMY.**



PROFESSOR ACE TEACHES YOU

How to Properly Hunt and Murder An Innocent Victim

1.



- **IDENTIFY YOUR VICTIM**

Your victim should have no personal connection to you, or if they do, they should at least really, really deserve to die.

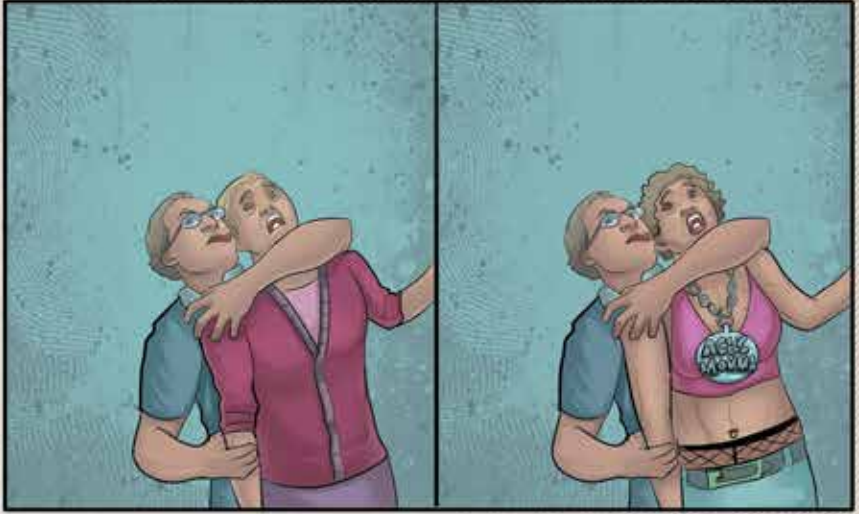
2.



- **FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF WITH YOUR VICTIM'S MODES OF TRANSPORTATION AND HOME**

Stay hidden and think of yourself as a cop staking out a dastardly criminal. Relish the irony that you're the opposite of a cop!

3.



- **MAKE SURE YOUR VICTIM IS ALONE AND ABDUCT THEM**

All your planning is finally paying off. Remember it ain't that hard to off someone; your first is like pulling off a band-aid... and finding it gets you hard!

4.

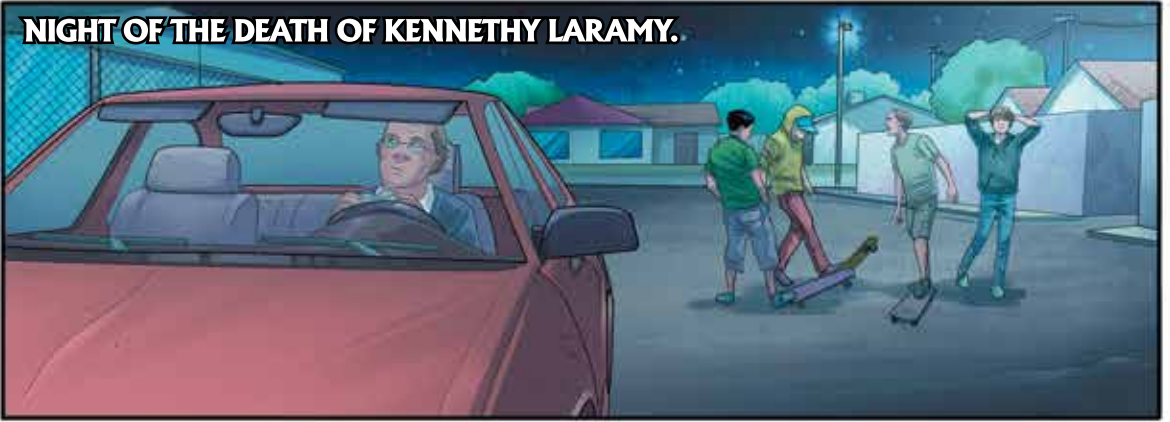


- **THE MAIN EVENT**

With all the guys out there whacking people to get themselves off, you've really got to put your own stamp on it! Use an obscure household item! Find a creative new hole to fuck... or make your own!

SEE CHAPTER 2:
DISPOSING OF
YOUR BODY (OR
CRAFTING YOUR
OWN UNIQUE
ORGAN TROPHIES)
FOR MORE!

NIGHT OF THE DEATH OF KENNETH LARAMY.









WHY...CAN'T...I...
FUCKING...FEEL IT...
ANYMORE...

DEAR
GOD?

IT DOESN'T
GET ANY LESS
GROSS WITH
TIME DOES
IT?



SO
STRONG IN
THE FACE OF
DEATH.

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
YOU AND THIS
WORLD THAT
NOBODY IS
SHOCKED
ANYMORE?



I WENT TO THE BAR
TO HAVE A BEER AND
LOOK FOR SOMEONE
TO PLAY WITH.

DO
YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
I FREAKING
SAW?

I DON'T
KNOW, ACE,
A RABBI AND
A PRIEST?



BET YOU'RE WISHING YOU
HAD JUST SPENT ANOTHER
NIGHT AT THAT BROTHEL IN
VEGAS INSTEAD OF SHOWING
UP AT THE WEDDING, AIN'T
YA, HONEY...

SHOW
HIM WE KNOW
HOW TO THROW
A GOSH-DARN
BACHELORETTE
PARTY, GIRLS!



OKAY,
THAT IS
WEIRD AND
SCARY.



IT'S DEPRAVED IS
WHAT IT IS. IT'S
NOT RIGHT.

IN FRICKIN' PUBLIC.
NOT A COP IN SIGHT.
NOBODY BOTHERED
TO CALL 'EM.

IT'S ALL THAT
LARAMY'S FAULT.
TEARIN' APART
THE FABRIC OF
SOCIETY!



ACE.

YES?!
WHAT?!



I MAY SEEM
LIKE I'VE BECOME
NUMB TO EVERYTHING
I'VE SEEN FOR
GOD-KNOWS HOW
LONG YOU'VE HAD ME
DOWN HERE.



I'VE ALWAYS PRIDED
MYSELF ON BEING A STRONG
INDIVIDUAL. NOT LETTING MY
SEX OR THE FACT THAT I LIKE
TO DRESS WELL OR LOOK
GOOD HAVE ANYTHING TO DO
WITH A MAN'S OPINION
OF ME.

I'VE LOST
BOYFRIENDS
OVER IT...EVEN
A HUSBAND.

THE
LAST FUCKING
THING I EVER
EXPECTED TO
BE IS A
JABBERING,
HELPLESS
VICTIM.

BUT I'M
GONNA BE
STRAIGHT
WITH YOU...



...OKAY?



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO KILL ME,
FUCKING GET IT OVER
WITH, BECAUSE I
DON'T THINK I HAVE
ANYTHING LEFT.

ONE WEEK AFTER SAM DUGGINS
TAKES OFFICE AND DELIVERS HIS
HISTORIC "EVIL EMPIRE" SPEECH.



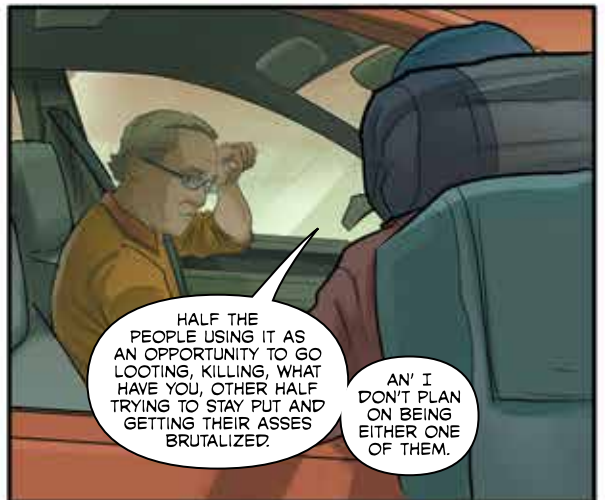
HEY THERE,
FRIEND.

WHERE
YOU TRYIN'A
GO?



DAMN, MAN,
ANYWHERE
BUT THE
CITY.

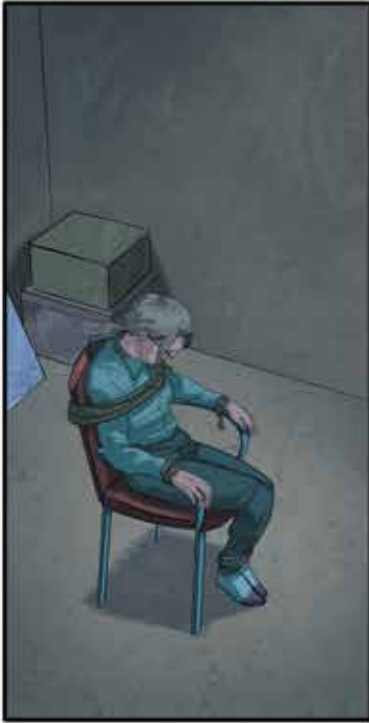
PRETTY
SURE I HAD THE
SAME IDEA AS YOU,
HEADED OUT OF
THERE PRONTO--SHIT
LOOKS TO BE GETTING
AWFUL HAIRY AFTER
THE PRESIDENT'S
LITTLE SPEECH.



HALF THE
PEOPLE USING IT AS
AN OPPORTUNITY TO GO
LOOTING, KILLING, WHAT
HAVE YOU, OTHER HALF
TRYING TO STAY PUT AND
GETTING THEIR ASSES
BRUTALIZED.

AN' I
DON'T PLAN
ON BEING
EITHER ONE
OF THEM.















Evil
Empire



I'd rather have a world where people are free to do as they please, but they actually face true consequences.....

fig. 2.0



CHAPTER **SIX**

fig. 2




NEARLY EVERY POST-APOCALYPTIC WORK OF FICTION HAS ONE THING IN COMMON. YOU KNOW, OUTSIDE OF THE APOCALYPSE ITSELF.

THAT'S SOME EVIL SON OF A BITCH WHO MADE THE WHOLE THING HAPPEN.



THEY TEND TO BE VARIATIONS ON A SINGLE ARCHETYPE.

EACH ONE OF THEM SOMEBODY SO UGLY ON THE INSIDE THAT THEY FEEL THE NEED TO REFASHION THE WORLD IN THEIR IMAGE.



WHEN I USED TO WATCH THOSE MOVIES OR READ THOSE BOOKS, ONE THING BUGGED THE SHIT OUT OF ME THAT EVERY GRANDIOSE SCI-FI OR HORROR WRITER FELT THE NEED TO INCLUDE.



...EXACTLY HOW THE VILLAIN GOT TO BE SO FUCKED UP.

SOMETHING WHOLLY UNNECESSARY TO ME, GIVEN THAT WHOEVER THIS CHARACTER IS, THEY SCREWED EVERY PERSON ON THE PLANET OVER, NO MATTER WHAT THEIR REASONING.

YEAH, EVERY ONE OF THESE STORIES HAS TO TAKE THE TIME TO TELL YOU...

HOW SAM GOT TO

1946-1955

CHILDHOOD AND ADOLESCENCE OF JOSEPH AND LINDA DUGGINS



POST-WAR JINGOISM

+



EMOTIONAL REPRESSION

+



PARENTAL ALCOHOLISM

+

1960-1970

EARLY ADULTHOOD OF THE DUGGINS



SEXUAL EXPLORATION/
LIBERATION

+



EXPERIMENTATION
WITH DRUG USE

+



LIBERAL IDEALISM

+

1970-1983

THE DUGGINS IN THEIR THIRTIES



CAREERISM

+



DRUG AND ALCOHOL
ADDICTION (CLANDESTINE)

+



ESCALATION OF SEXUAL
DEVIANCY (CLANDESTINE)

+

1983-1990

THE DUGGINS START A FAMILY



FINANCIAL STABILITY

+



SADISM

+



PARENTAL AUTHORITY

+



VOYEURISM

+



COMMUNAL SADOMASOCHISM

BE SO FUCKED UP.



REPROACH OF
SEXUAL CURIOSITY



SADISM



CODEPENDENCY



SOCIAL FAMILIAL
IDEALISM



CHILD BIRTH



DRUG USE
(RECREATIONAL)



PEDOPHILIA
(CLANDESTINE)

SAM AND JULIA



ISOLATION (EMOTIONAL) +
ABUSE +
SEXUAL CONFUSION +
FRATERNAL FAMILIARITY

**THE SIX MONTHS FOLLOWING THE
ELECTION OF SAM DUGGINS.**



**CONGRESSIONAL
OPPOSITION SILENCED**

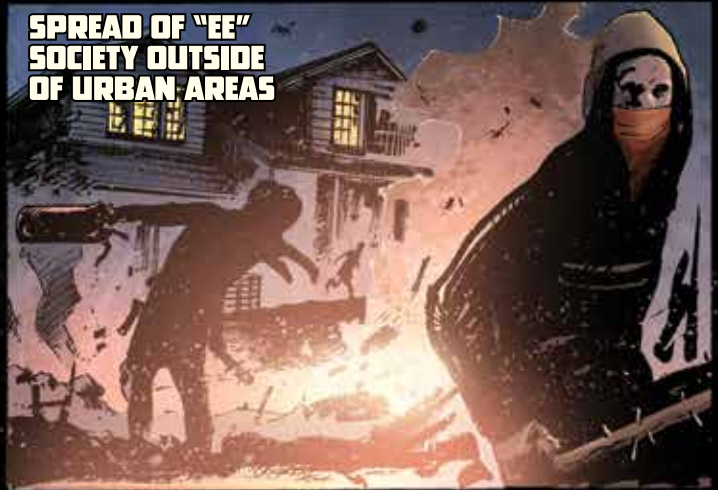
**EVIL EMPIRE
"BRAND" BUILT
USING "IRONIC"
FASCIST
SYMBOLISM**



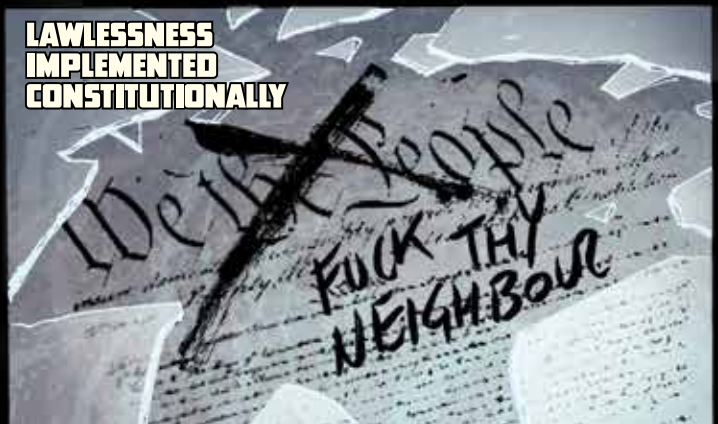
**EVIL EMPIRE
PROPAGANDIZED**



**SPREAD OF "EE"
SOCIETY OUTSIDE
OF URBAN AREAS**



**LAWLESSNESS
IMPLEMENTED
CONSTITUTIONALLY**





THERE IS ONE FOREMOST TENET WE'RE OPERATING UNDER.

WE ARE NOT.

FASCISTS.



I HATE FASCISTS. I ALSO HATE COPS.

YOU ARE NOT COPS.



YOUR JOB IS TO ENSURE THE UNQUALIFIED FREEDOM OF THIS COUNTRY'S CITIZENRY.

YOU'RE NOT THERE TO STOP PEOPLE FROM ACTING OUT.

YOU'RE THERE TO STOP PEOPLE FROM STOPPING OTHER PEOPLE FROM ACTING OUT.

THOSE WHO WORK UNDER YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT DISTINCTION.

AND IF THEY HAPPEN TO START GETTING OFF ON THE POWER, SOMEONE IS GOING TO FUCK THEM UP OVER IT.



ARE WE CLEAR?



YES, SIR!!!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.

GO HAVE FUN. THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME.





HMMMMPH.

THAT WENT WELL.

NO, NO, IT DID.
IT DID.



SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, BIG MAN?

YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT. I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED.



YOU'RE JUST GONNA BE ANNOYED IF I TELL YOU.

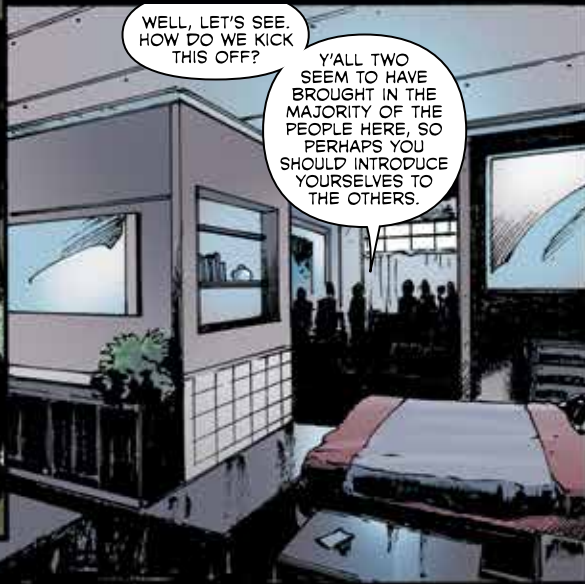


AH-HA.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.



YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT SHE'S GOT PLANNED.



WELL, LET'S SEE. HOW DO WE KICK THIS OFF?

Y'ALL TWO SEEM TO HAVE BROUGHT IN THE MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE HERE, SO PERHAPS YOU SHOULD INTRODUCE YOURSELVES TO THE OTHERS.



I'M QUINN.

I'VE BEEN PRETTY ON TOP OF RECRUITING A FEW DISSIDENTS, AS WELL AS HACKING SCATTERED INTEL FROM GOVERNMENT BACKCHANNELS.

MET REESE AT A DIY BASEMENT SHOW IN 2004. BEAUTIFUL THING.

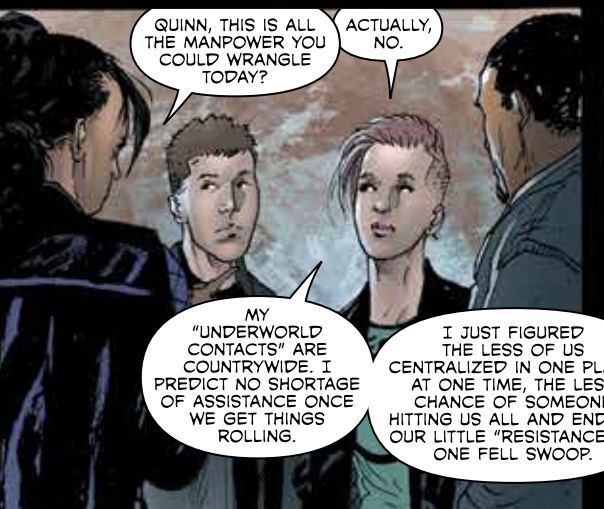


UM, YEAH. YALE HERE. QUINN BROUGHT ME IN.

I'VE GOT AN OBSCURE IQ AND I'M ACES AT BRAINSTORMING AGGRESSIVE SOCIOLOGICAL THEORY.



NICE TO MEET YOU GUYS OUTSIDE OF A MONITOR SCREEN IN MY PARENT'S BASEMENT.



QUINN, THIS IS ALL THE MANPOWER YOU COULD WRANGLE TODAY?

ACTUALLY, NO.

MY "UNDERWORLD CONTACTS" ARE COUNTRYWIDE. I PREDICT NO SHORTAGE OF ASSISTANCE ONCE WE GET THINGS ROLLING.

I JUST FIGURED THE LESS OF US CENTRALIZED IN ONE PLACE AT ONE TIME, THE LESS CHANCE OF SOMEONE HITTING US ALL AND ENDING OUR LITTLE "RESISTANCE" IN ONE FELL SWOOP.



SO THIS WILL BE OUR "CORE" LEADERSHIP THEN?

DAMN, WE A MOTLEY FUCKIN' CREW.

YUP, YOU'RE KIND OF LIKE MY MATHEMATICAL OPPOSITE, THEO.

DON'T BE RACIST, YALE



I'M ASHAMED TO SAY I KNOW SAM PRETTY WELL.

EVERYTHING HE'S DONE, EVERYTHING HE PLANS ON DOING, RUNS ON A STEADY STREAM OF INFLATED PROPAGANDA.



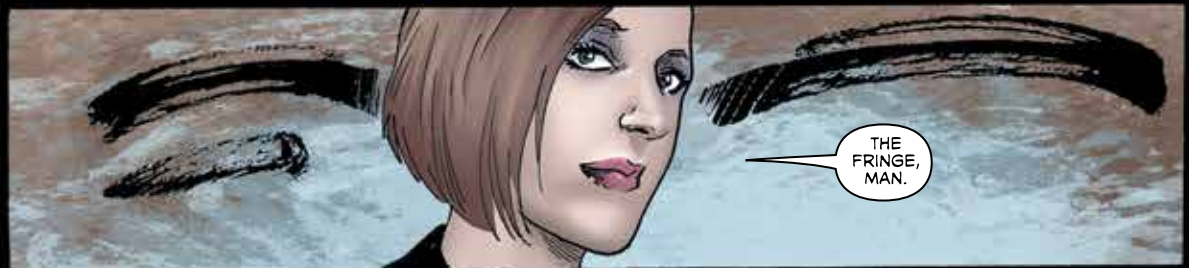
THE REASON HIS IDEAS ARE WORKING FRIGHTENINGLY WELL IS THAT THEY APPEAL TO WHAT WAS HIDDEN IN PEOPLE, SOME DEEP DARK PERVERSION OF TRUTH.

SO IF WE HAVE ANY HOPE OF THROWING A WRENCH IN THAT, WE NEED TO TRULY KNOW IN OUR HEARTS THAT HE IS **FUCKING WRONG**.

WE NEED TO REACH BELIEVERS WHO FEEL THE SAME.



SO WHERE DO WE FIND MOTHERFUCKERS CRAZY AS US?



THE FRINGE, MAN.



THAT'S RIGHT. THINK OF SAM DUGGINS AS THE ULTIMATE INDIE POSER.

HE'S THE DUDE WHO WENT TO BLACK FLAG SHOWS TO FIGHT, PICK UP CHICKS, AND LOOK COOL.



HE'S THE WHITE KID WHO PRETENDED HE UNDERSTOOD N.W.A. SO HE COULD GET IN GOOD WITH HIS WEED DEALER.



SO EVERYTHING HE DOES BEARS SOME ELEMENT OF SOCIAL CONTRIVANCE. AND ANYONE ACTING ON THAT SHIT IS JUST AS MUCH A FAKE REBEL AS SAM HIMSELF. YOU GET ME?



THAT'S TRUE. AND WE KNOW HUNDREDS, **THOUSANDS** OF PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY FLY UNDER THE RADAR.

HELL, I PLAYED WORLD OF WARCRAFT WITH HALF OF THEM.



THERE WE GO. SO ANSWER ME THIS.

WHAT DO PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY GO AGAINST THE GRAIN DO TO PEOPLE WHO PRETEND TO?



POST SOMETHING SHITTY ABOUT THEM ON A MESSAGE-BOARD?

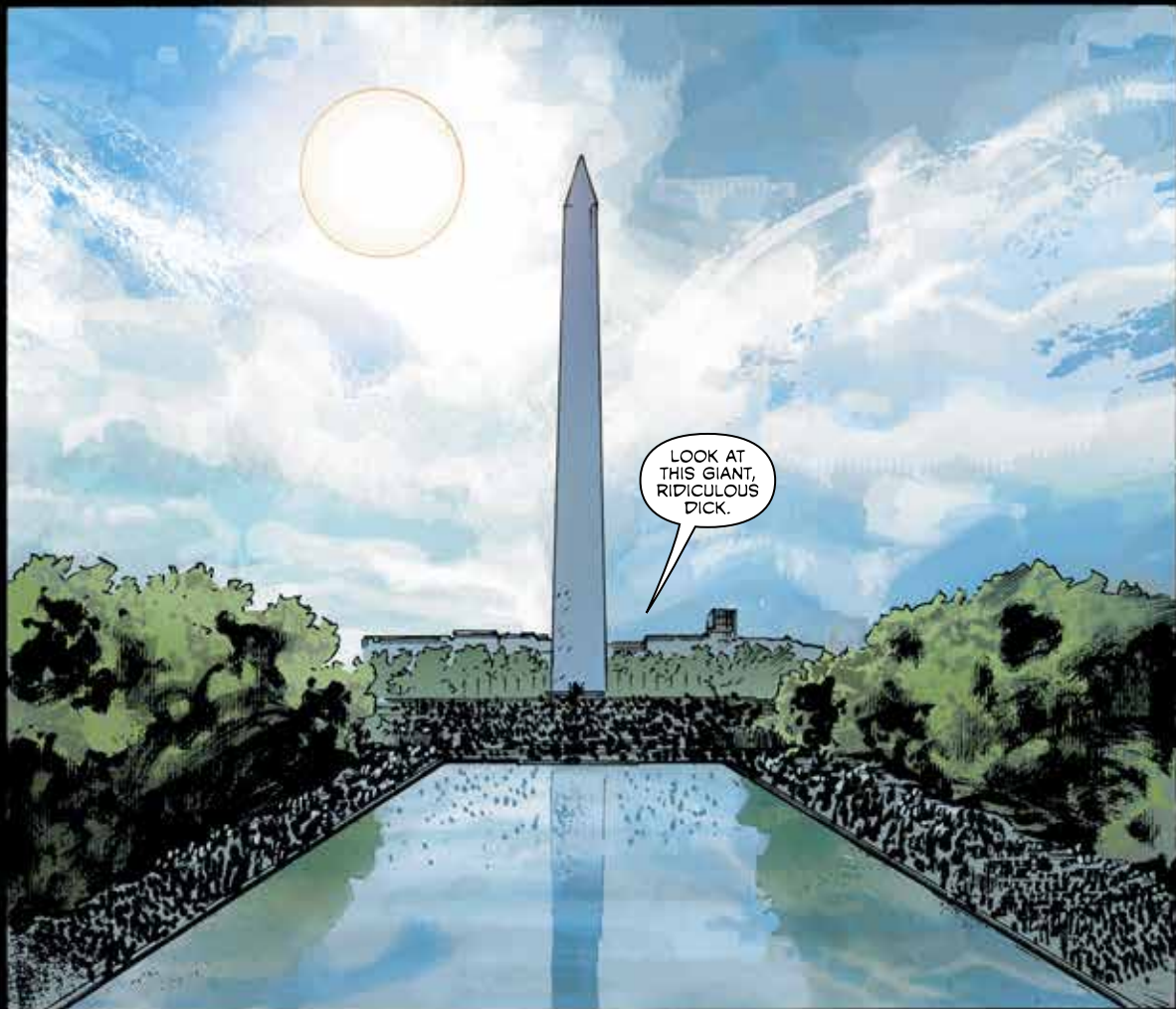


NAH.



HEH. YOU EXPOSE THEIR WACKNESS IN FRONT OF THEIR FRIENDS.





LOOK AT THIS GIANT, RIDICULOUS DICK.



I MEAN, WASHINGTON WAS INDEED THE FIRST OF MANY IMPOTENT, SLAVE-DRIVING HYPOCRITES.

SO I GUESS THE BEST WAY WE COULD HAVE HONORED HIM WAS 'ERECTING' A GIANT PHALLUS TO EXPRESS MASCULINITY AND DOMINATION.



WELL, TONIGHT, SINCE IT MAY BE A WHILE BEFORE I CAN GET SOMEONE TO TEAR THAT THING THE HELL DOWN, I ONLY ASK ONE THING OF YOU.

HELP UNDO THE LEGACY PLACES LIKE THESE HAVE CREATED IN PEOPLE'S MINDS ABOUT D.C. LIKE WE'RE SOME STODGY HUNDREDS-OF-YEARS-OLD CIGAR CLUB FOR OLD GUYS IN SUITS.

TONIGHT...



WE
CELEBRATE
OUR FUCKING
FREEDOM!



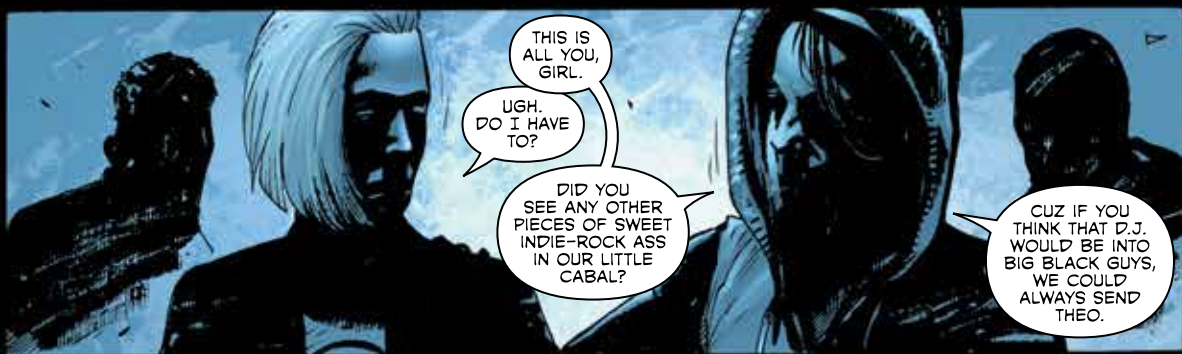
MAN, AND I THOUGHT COACHELLA WAS GROSS AND ANNOYING.



THIS IS MORE LIKE BURNING MAN FROM HELL.

I THINK I JUST SAW SOMEONE GET FISTED. THEY'RE FUCKING PUBLICALLY FISTING OUT THERE, MAN.

EWW.



THIS IS ALL YOU, GIRL.
UGH. DO I HAVE TO?

DID YOU SEE ANY OTHER PIECES OF SWEET INDIE-ROCK ASS IN OUR LITTLE CABAL?

CUZ IF YOU THINK THAT D.J. WOULD BE INTO BIG BLACK GUYS, WE COULD ALWAYS SEND THEO.



ALL THOSE YEARS AT MIT AND IT COMES DOWN TO A FUCKING VICE MAGAZINE "DO" PIECE.



WISH ME LUCK, PEOPLE.



WASSUP LURCHHHHHHHHHH!

YOU SAVE ME SOME OF THE GANJAAAAA FOR LATER, MAN!



PRESENTT COMPANYYYY EXPECTEDDD... PRESENT COMPANY EXPECTED... LA LA LA LA LA...



HEY DUUUUUUDE.



SUPPPPP GIRLLLL!

HOW COMES I DON'T KNOW YOU, HONEY?

YOU DON'T KNOW ME YET.

YOU'RE SPINNING SOOOOOO FLY TONIGHT, MAN.



NAH, NAH, THIS IS JUST WHAT I DO AND STUFF, YO...

NO, SERIOUSLY. SOOOOOO FLY.



IT'S SUCH BULLSHIT WHEN PEOPLE ARE LIKE "WHAT DO D.J.'S EVEN DO ANYMORE, YOU KNOW?"

LIKE "2001 IS CALLING, IT WANTS TO INTRODUCE YOU TO SOMETHING CALLED THE IPOD."
IDIOTS.



YEAH, MAN, I HATE THAT SHIT! SPINNING IS AN ART!


TOTALLY, TOTALLY AN ART.



I HAVE A COUPLE FRIENDS HERE AND WE'RE GOING TO, LIKE, HAVE OURSELVES SOME MOLLY AND SOME OTHER STUFF AFTER YOUR SET.

THEY BET ME TEN BUCKS I COULDN'T GET THE D.J. TO PLAY MY BAND'S RECORD TONIGHT.

OH, DID THEY?



YEAH! AND I SAID NOT ONLY WILL I GET HIM TO DO THAT BUT I BET I CAN SCORE A DATE WITH THAT CUTIE ON TOP OF IT.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? YOU GONNA EARN ME A DIME BAG TONIGHT?




MYSTERY GIRL, YOU JUST HIT THE JACKPOT.



ALRIGHT, I'LL MEET YOU AT YOUR BOOTH AT THE END OF YOUR SET!



BUT DON'T PLAY IT 'TIL I'M OUT OF SIGHT, I GET SUPER BASHFUL AND STUFF.



YOU BE THERE, GIRL, I'M GONNA ROCK YOU TONIGHT!



FUCK YEAH! ROCK!
ROCK AND ROLL!



IT WON'T TAKE BUT A MINUTE OR TWO TO GET THIS POINT ACROSS.

RIGHT NOW, ALL OF YOU PROBABLY FEEL YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH SOME KIND OF COSMIC CHEAT CODE.

LIKE NOBODY WAS GOING TO NOTICE YOU ASSHOLES HAVE BEEN KILLING, STEALING, ABUSING KIDS, ALL UNDER THE GUISE OF SOME SUPPOSED SENSE OF "LIBERATION".



DID YOU THINK THIS WOULD LAST FOREVER? NOT BEING HELD ACCOUNTABLE?

THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD OPPOSE YOU, AND WE HAVE RIGHTEOUSNESS ON OUR SIDE. TIME IS TICKING DOWN TO A MOMENT WHERE YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT BACK OR PAY THE PIPER.



AS DETERMINED AS SAM DUGGINS MAY BE TO TURN THIS COUNTRY INTO A FUCKING MORAL FREE-FOR-ALL, YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEARTS THIS IS WRONG.

THIS IS REESE GREENWOOD, CALLING ON YOU TO REMOVE YOUR HEAD FROM THE GODDAMN SAND AND SEEK OUT THE RESISTANCE.

HOPEFULLY THIS WILL GIVE SAM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT BESIDES TRYING TO LAST OVER A MINUTE TONIGHT WHEN HE'S NAILING HIS SKANK OF A SISTER.

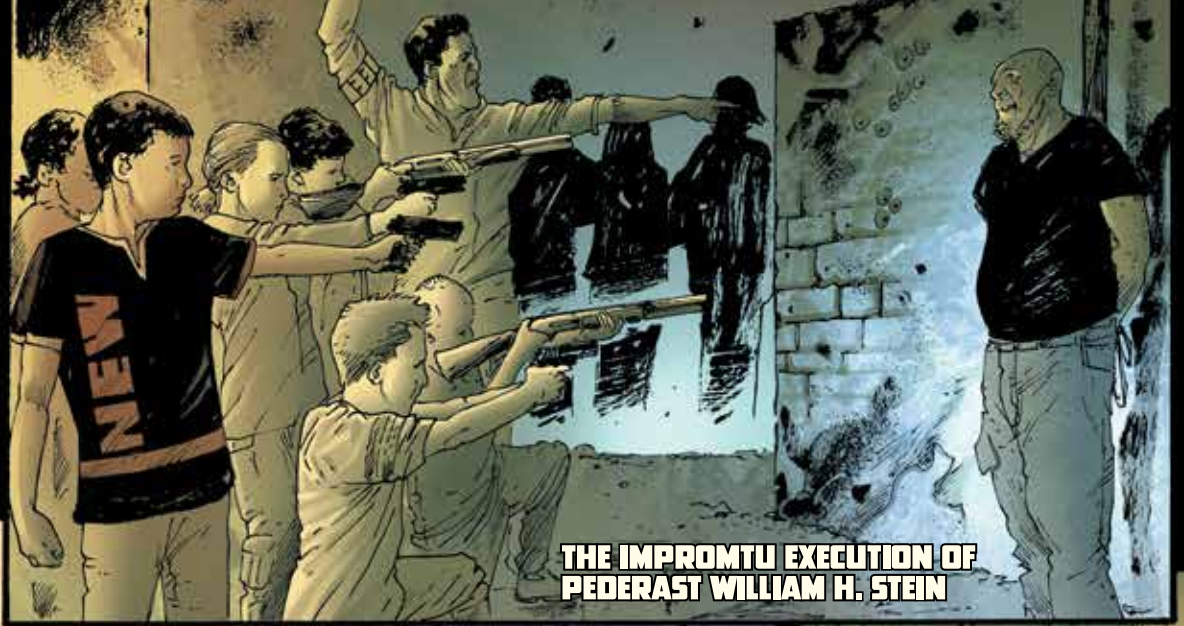
SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE



SOMETHING... NEEDS... TO... BE FUCKING... DONE ABOUT THIS.



I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO RAMP THINGS UP A BIT FASTER THAN PLANNED.



THE IMPROMPTU EXECUTION OF PEDERAST WILLIAM H. STEIN



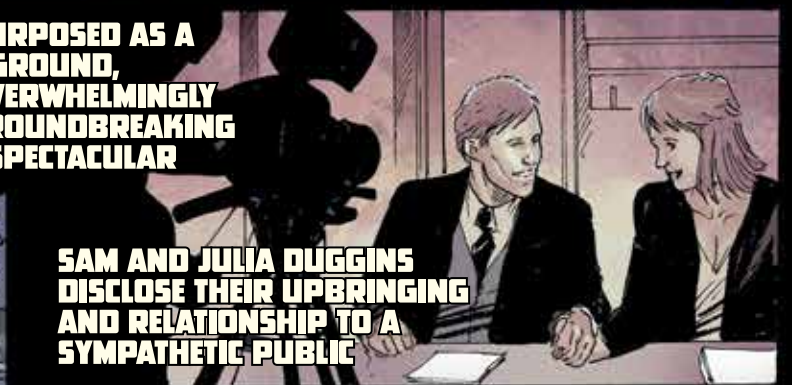
OPENING NIGHT OF THE FIRST "HAUTE COCAINE" BAR IN WILLIAMSBURG, BROOKLYN



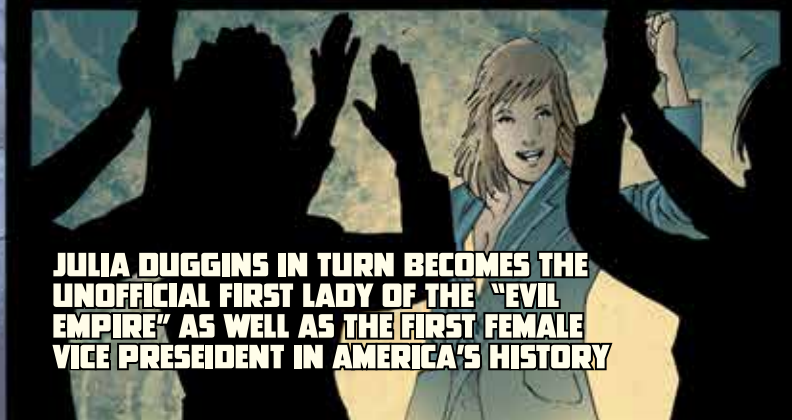
PRESIDENT SAM DUGGINS IMPLEMENTS WITHDRAWAL OF ALL ARMED FORCES FROM VARIOUS GLOBAL HOTSPOTS AND AMERICA'S COMPLETE "IDEOLOGICAL AND MILITARY-BASED ISOLATION"



DISNEYLAND REPURPOSED AS A HEDONISTIC PLAYGROUND, INCLUDING THE OVERWHELMINGLY POPULAR AND GROUNDBREAKING "PORN ON ICE" SPECTACULAR



SAM AND JULIA DUGGINS DISCLOSE THEIR UPBRINGING AND RELATIONSHIP TO A SYMPATHETIC PUBLIC



JULIA DUGGINS IN TURN BECOMES THE UNOFFICIAL FIRST LADY OF THE "EVIL EMPIRE" AS WELL AS THE FIRST FEMALE VICE PRESEIDENT IN AMERICA'S HISTORY



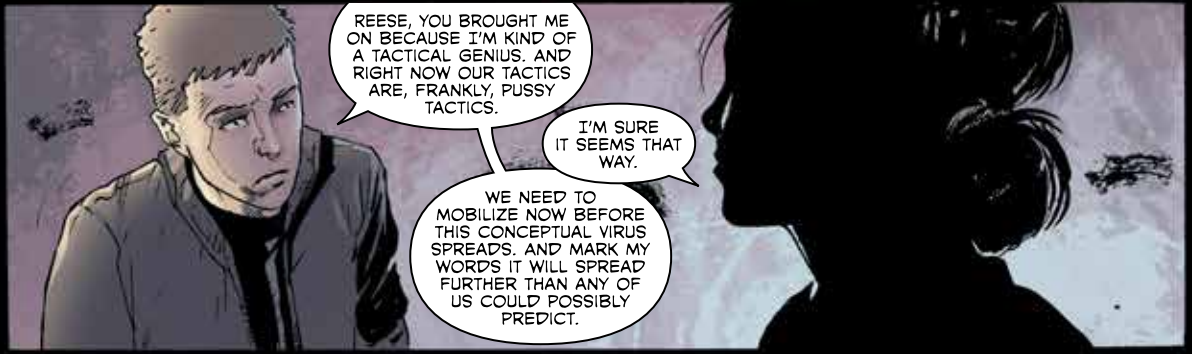
LOOK, I THINK WE NEED TO ALL AGREE THAT SO FAR, THIS ISN'T WORKING.



HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

EVER SINCE WE ANNOUNCED A RESISTANCE, WE'VE HAD THOUSANDS OF APPEALS VIA MY CONTACTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. PEOPLE ARE OUT THERE, YALE.

THAT'S TRUE AND ALL WE'VE DONE IS GATHER OUR RESOURCES. WE NEED TO ACT.



REESE, YOU BROUGHT ME ON BECAUSE I'M KIND OF A TACTICAL GENIUS. AND RIGHT NOW OUR TACTICS ARE, FRANKLY, PUSSY TACTICS.

I'M SURE IT SEEMS THAT WAY.

WE NEED TO MOBILIZE NOW BEFORE THIS CONCEPTUAL VIRUS SPREADS. AND MARK MY WORDS IT WILL SPREAD FURTHER THAN ANY OF US COULD POSSIBLY PREDICT.



YOU KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING REALLY, REALLY OFFENSIVE ABOUT A DUDE NAMED YALE REFERRING TO HIMSELF AS A GENIUS?

HEY, MY PARENTS WANTED THEIR SON TO GO IVY LEAGUE THAT BAD.

AND YET YOU ENDED UP WORKING AT SMOOTHIE KING AND WRITING MANIFESTOS ONLINE. WHO KNEW?



IT LITERALLY NEVER ENDS.

YALE, DO YOU TRUST ME?



YES,
I TRUST
YOU.

AND DO
YOU TRUST THAT I
WOULDN'T WASTE
UTILIZING THAT PRECIOUS
LITTLE MIND OF YOURS
UNTIL WE HAD SOME
REAL INTEL TO WORK
WITH?

SHIT YOU COULD
ACTUALLY USE TO PUT
TOGETHER SOMETHING
REALLY VICIOUS AND
FUCKED UP TO PUT A
DENT IN THE EE?

YES,
BUT HOW
WOULD...



SHHHHH.



LADIES AND
GENTLEMAN, I'D LIKE
TO FILL YOU IN ON AN
EXTREMELY EXCITING
DEVELOPMENT FOR OUR
CURRENTLY HALF-ASSED
RESISTANCE.



WE HAVE,
WAITING IN THE
WINGS, OUR
FIRST OFFICIAL
MOLE.



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GLAD I WAS TO HEAR FROM YOU.

IF ANYONE UNDERSTANDS WHAT A THREAT REESE GREENWOOD IS...

WELL, SUFFICE TO SAY, THAT'D BE YOU.



OF COURSE YOU MUST HAVE SOME MONETARY REWARD IN MIND?



NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST.



I JUST WANT TO KILL THE CUNT WHO MURDERED MY FATHER.






I haven't done this for God or country
I've here to tell you this Pack morality
col. 10

CHAPTER
SEVEN

fig. 3


ONE WEEK AGO.



WELL, AT LEAST I CAN AGREE THAT THE SMITHSONIAN WAS PRETTY BORING AND STALE AND PROBABLY NEEDED AN UPDATE.



HECK OF A PLACE TO SET UP A RENDEZVOUS.




KARA, WHEN QUINN TOLD ME YOU REACHED OUT TO US, THAT YOU WANTED TO HELP...

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH IT MEANT.



JUST BE CLEAR...

I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR YOU OR YOUR QUEST TO BE THE HOLIEST-THAN-THOU.



WELL YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD REASON. I AIN'T GONNA LIE, WORKING WITH US COULD GET YOU KILLED.

IT'S GONNA BE HARD TO LOOK YOU IN THE EYE SOMETIMES. YOU LET MY FATHER DIE.



BUT YOU WEREN'T THE SON OF A BITCH WHO SET HIM UP IN THE FIRST PLACE.

**THE SON OF A BITCH
WHO SET HIM UP IN
THE FIRST PLACE.**



YO, POPS.
YOU DEAD
YET?



S...SAM?

WHERE
AM I?

HOW...HOW
LONG HAVE I
BEEN DOWN
HERE?



YOU DON'T
NEED TO
KNOW THAT.

IT'S A TRUE
HONOR KNOWING ALL
THE SECRET NOOKS AND
CRANNIES OF THE WHITE
HOUSE. THERE ARE ALL
SORTS OF WEIRD HIDDEN
CHAMBERS FOR SAFETY
PROTOCOLS STASHED
AROUND THE PLACE.

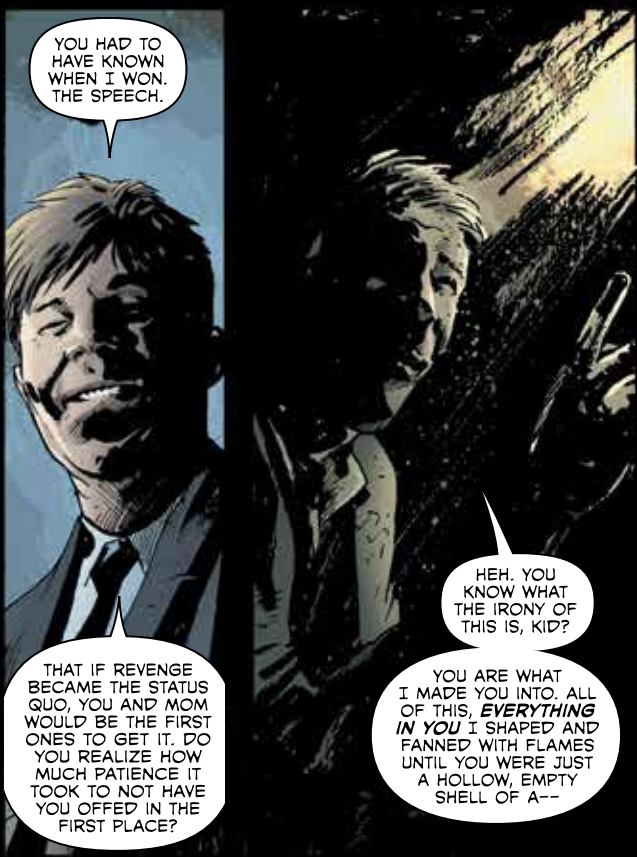
IT'S A
TOTAL CLICHÉ
BUT, HECK, I
LOVE IT.



YOU VINDICTIVE
WHELP.

IF I COULD
ONLY HAVE THE
PLEASURE OF
WRAPPING MY HANDS
AROUND YOUR NECK
AND CHOKING THE
FUCKING LIFE OUT
OF YOU.

HA! THAT'S
THE DAD I
KNOW AND
LOVE!



YOU HAD TO
HAVE KNOWN
WHEN I WON.
THE SPEECH.


THAT IF REVENGE
BECAME THE STATUS
QUO, YOU AND MOM
WOULD BE THE FIRST
ONES TO GET IT. DO
YOU REALIZE HOW
MUCH PATIENCE IT
TOOK TO NOT HAVE
YOU OFFED IN THE
FIRST PLACE?

HEH. YOU
KNOW WHAT
THE IRONY OF
THIS IS, KID?

YOU ARE WHAT
I MADE YOU INTO. ALL
OF THIS, *EVERYTHING*
IN YOU I SHAPED AND
FANNED WITH FLAMES
UNTIL YOU WERE JUST
A HOLLOW, EMPTY
SHELL OF A--




SHUT YOUR DIRTY MOUTH, YOU SICK, KIDDIE-FIDDLING FUCK.



HMMPH. PERHAPS YOU HAVE A POINT. I CERTAINLY DON'T HAVE ANY QUALMS WITH WHO I AM.

BEING THE MAIN ATTRACTION AT YOUR PARENTS' COMMUNAL PORN CIRCUS REALLY TEACHES YOU TO LET GO OF CHILDISH CONCEITS. YOU AND MOM SUCCEEDED IN THAT REGARD.



SPEAKING OF MOTHER, HOW'S SHE BEEN FARING DOWN THERE?

I THINK WE SPACED ON PROVIDING THAT INHALER SHE'S SO ORALLY FIXATED ON...PLUS WITH THE WHOLE GUANTANAMO DIET?

BY MY CALCULATIONS, YOU GUYS SHOULD HAVE STARVED TO DEATH BY NOW.



...OH I SEE.

THAT ISN'T YOUR BLOOD IS IT?



HA!

JUST ONE MORE SOCIAL ABERRANCE TO CHECK OFF ON YOUR BUCKET LIST, POPS.



I KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT WE DID, BUT...NO ONE DESERVES THIS. NO ONE DESERVES THIS.

I'D MAKE SURE TO SPREAD OUT YOUR MEALS.

BECAUSE THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M OPENING UP THIS DOOR.



SAM! WAIT!

DON'T YOU--

WHAM





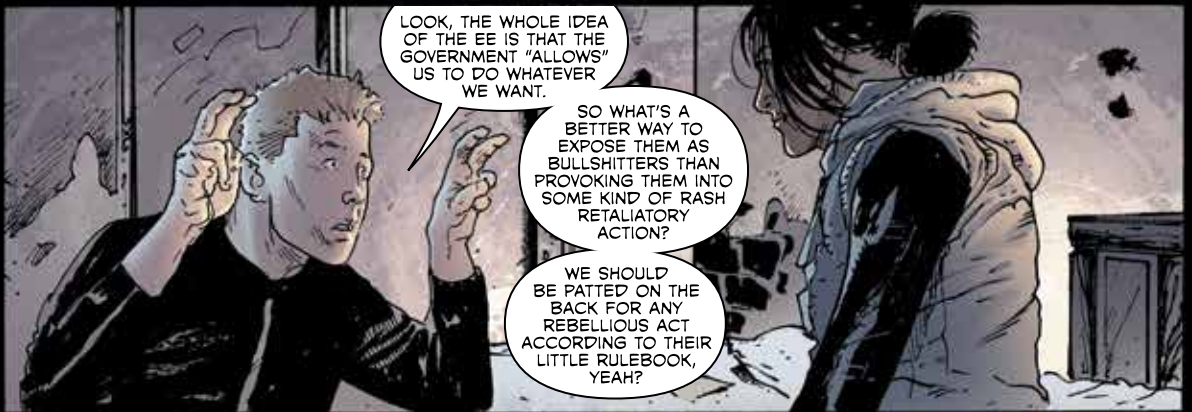


THIS IS YOUR BIG PLAN?

IT'S OBVIOUS!

ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS?

I'M ALWAYS SERIOUS. SERIOUS OR SARCASTIC, DEPENDING ON MY MOOD.



LOOK, THE WHOLE IDEA OF THE EE IS THAT THE GOVERNMENT "ALLOWS" US TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT.

SO WHAT'S A BETTER WAY TO EXPOSE THEM AS BULLSHITTERS THAN PROVOKING THEM INTO SOME KIND OF RASH RETALIATORY ACTION?

WE SHOULD BE PATTED ON THE BACK FOR ANY REBELLIOUS ACT ACCORDING TO THEIR LITTLE RULEBOOK, YEAH?



THAT'S ACTUALLY TRUE. I HATE HOW ALWAYS-RIGHT YOU ARE.

I KNOW!

BUT I DISAGREE ON ONE POINT. I THINK FLIERS AND PUBLICALLY WAVING FLAGS AIN'T GONNA DO THE TRICK TO REALLY GET THINGS POPPIN'.



I THINK WE SHOULD TAG THE FUCKING WHITE HOUSE.

AND THAT'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.



IT'S OKAY THAT I JUST FELL IN UNREQUITTED LOVE WITH YOU, RIGHT?



SURE.

BERLIN.



<MA'AM...YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. IF YOU DROP YOUR WEAPON AND RELEASE HIM, YOU'LL REMAIN UNHARMED.>

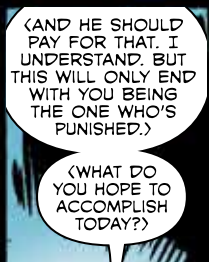
<TRUST ME, I'VE KILLED MEN BEFORE...NOTHING GOOD WILL COME OF THIS.>

<HOW EASY THAT MUST BE FOR YOU TO SAY!>



<DO YOU KNOW THIS BASTARD THREATENED TO TURN ME OUT?>

<THAT WAS AFTER BEING BEATEN AND VERBALLY ABUSED INTO SUBMISSION. IN FRONT OF MY FUCKING BABY, NO LESS!>



<AND HE SHOULD PAY FOR THAT. I UNDERSTAND. BUT THIS WILL ONLY END WITH YOU BEING THE ONE WHO'S PUNISHED.>

<WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH TODAY?>



<SOMEONE NEEDS TO SHOW GERMANY THAT AMERICA HAS THE RIGHT IDEA.>

<TO THE EVIL EMPIRE!>



BANG



THIS IS NOT ABOUT AMERICA POLICING THE GLOBE TO PRESERVE OUR GODDAMN OIL MONEY.



WE'RE TAKING THIS TO THE U.N. FOR A SPECIAL CLOSED MEETING FOR ONE REASON: THE ENTHUSIASTIC SUPPORT AND ACTIVISM WE'VE SEEN OVERSEAS FOR A WORLD WITHOUT BOUNDARIES OR ANTEDILUVIAN LIMITATIONS.

AND THANKFULLY, THE DUMB-SHITS WHO RAN THIS COUNTRY FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS ACCIDENTALLY TURNED US INTO THE LEADING POWER ON THE GLOBE, SO PERHAPS THEY'LL FEEL *INCLINED TO LISTEN*.



THANKS SO MUCH. I'LL TAKE ANY QUESTIONS IF YOU HAVE THEM.



PRESIDENT DUGGINS!
OVER HERE, SIR!
PRESIDENT DUGGINS!
OVER HERE, SIR!
PRESIDENT DUGGINS!



HEY, ASSHOLE.



I HAVE A QUESTION IN THE FORM OF A COMMENT.



REESE.

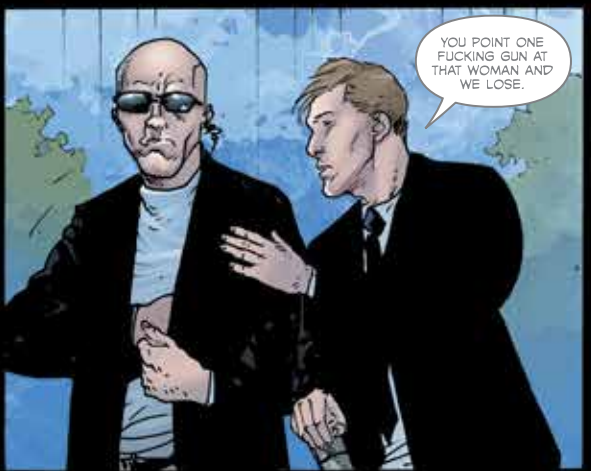


AS YOU KNOW, THE EE IS VERY MUCH BEHIND THE IDEA OF AN OPEN FORUM AND THE RIGHT TO DO AS YOU PLEASE.

NO NEED TO MAKE THIS INTO A SCENE OUT OF WESTSIDE STORY. WE'RE FREE OF RESTRICTIONS AND PARTY DIVISIONS HERE.



OKAY, THEN.



YOU POINT ONE FUCKING GUN AT THAT WOMAN AND WE LOSE.







THANK YOUUU, MR. PRESIDENTTTT.



MEANWHILE.

C'MON, I JUST WANNA SEE IT. ONCE. REAL QUICK.

OH, I BET YOU DO.

I'LL TOTALLY LET YOU TAKE ME TO A MOVIE IF YOU LET ME.



OH MAN.

THIS IS SOOO RAD. I CAN'T BELIEVE BILL CLINTON GOT BLOWN IN THIS VERY SPOT.



WELL.



THIS HAD BETTER BE ONE OF THOSE MOVIES WHERE WE END UP MAKING OUT AFTER.



WELL, WE'RE ALL ENTITLED TO AN OPINION.

LATER.

SHIT!



SHIT YEAH!



HOLY SHIT.



SHIT, GIRL.

YOU REALLY KNOW TO PUSH A MAN'S BUTTONS, DON'T YOU?





I'VE MADE A CAREER OUT OF IT, HAVEN'T I?

YOU'RE INSANE.

SO THESE ARE YOUR NEW DIGS? SHOULDN'T YOU GUYS OPERATE OUT OF SOME KIND OF COOL-ASS BUNKER OR SOMETHING?

RIGHT, AND THAT WAY WHEN WE GET KILLED, WE CAN GET KILLED IN A COOL-ASS BUNKER.



IT WAS HARD ENOUGH GOING INCOGNITO AGAIN AFTER THAT WHITE HOUSE SHIT-SHOW. THIS PLACE IS AS OFF-THE-GRID AS IT GETS. USED TO BE SOME KIND OF MEAT PROCESSING FACTORY, BEEN UNOCCUPIED SINCE THE NINETIES, 'CEPT FOR SQUATTERS AND JUNKIES.

SAM CAN'T LAY A HAND ON US, PUBLICALLY AT LEAST, OR HE NEGATES HIS ENTIRE THESIS. THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE CAN'T FIND SOME WAY TO CREATIVELY SNUFF ME OUT.



REESE, I HAVE TO BE HONEST, I DON'T REALLY HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT DOUBLE AGENT. I'M JUST SOME FUCKING KID. THEY DON'T REALLY TELL ME ANYTHING.

HOW SHAMELESSLY?

WELL, THIS MUCH I KNOW...

BUT I HAVE BEEN FLIRTING SHAMELESSLY WITH ONE OF SAM'S LITTLE STORM TROOPER CRONIES, AND I MANAGED TO PLANT A BUG IN THE OVAL OFFICE.



SAM IS GOING TO "UNVEIL ME" AS AN EE SUPPORTER IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS. JUST ANOTHER MANIPULATION, OF COURSE.

TRYING TO WIN OVER CONSERVATIVES WHO WERE DOWN WITH MY DAD BUT MAYBE AREN'T TOO SURE ABOUT WHAT'S COMING OFF AS SOME KIND OF LIBERAL BABYLONIAN SOCIETY.

BUT ACCORDING TO MY NEW "CRUSH," THERE'S SOMETHING MORE SERIOUS AFOOT.



APPARENTLY, THERE'S SOME KIND OF **BIG PLAN** GOING DOWN IN THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT FUTURE... SOMETHING THAT THEY'RE INTERNALLY CALLING "OPERATION: PALPATINE."

I GET THE SENSE IT'S A BIG DEAL.

MORE THAN WHAT THEY HAVE PLANNED FOR THE U.N. AND MORE THAN THE FACT THAT THE EE SEEMS TO BE LEANING TOWARDS REACHING OUT INTERNATIONALLY.

TRUE... THAT'S OBVIOUS TO JUST ABOUT EVERYONE AT THIS POINT...



WAIT, DID YOU SAY PALPATINE? YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME WITH THAT SHIT.

I KNOW, LIKE, HOW SELF-REFERENTIAL CAN YOU GET?

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LET A HIPSTER NERD TAKE OVER YOUR COUNTRY AND NAME YOUR SHITTY SECRET MISSIONS.




I'LL RUN THAT BY YALE AND QUINN AND SEE IF IT POPS UP ANYWHERE.

FOR NOW, I JUST NEED YOU TO BE STRONG, KARA. AND YOU'VE BEEN STRONGER THAN ANYONE I KNOW THROUGH ALL THIS SHIT.




WELL, SHUCKS.





I KNEW I'D
FIND YOU
HERE ONE OF
THESE DAYS.




IF YOU'RE
GONNA ICE ME,
YOU BETTER
BE QUICK
ABOUT IT.



REESE,
NOBODY'S
GONNA ICE
ANYONE.

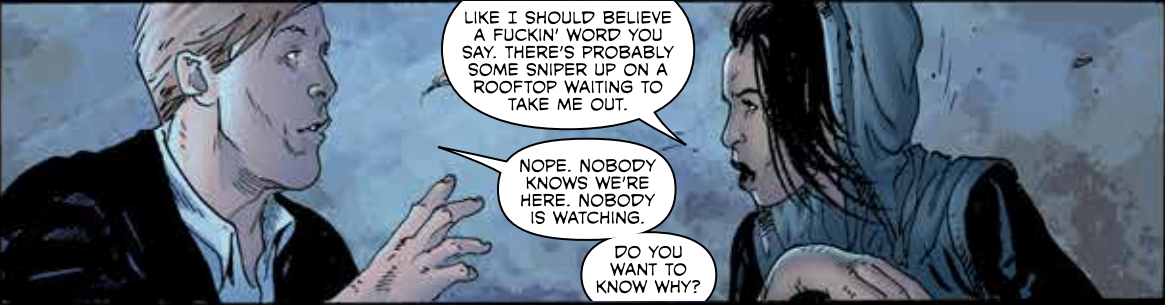
DO YOU
SEE ANY MEN
WITH GUNS
HERE?
I'M CERTAINLY
NOT
ONE TO WALK
AROUND WITH A
GAT.



I CAN ASSUME
YOUR LITTLE CREW
DOESN'T KNOW YOU
ACTUALLY HAD THE
BALLS TO SNEAK OUT
FOR SOME FRESH
AIR?

THE TRUTH IS, I'M IN
THE SAME BOAT. IF JULIA
KNEW I WAS OUT HERE
WITH YOU, I'D BE THE ONE
GETTING ASSASSINATED.

I KNOW
THIS IS YOUR LITTLE
ZEN GARDEN. YOU
BROUGHT ME HERE,
REMEMBER?



LIKE I SHOULD BELIEVE
A FUCKIN' WORD YOU
SAY. THERE'S PROBABLY
SOME SNIPER UP ON A
ROOFTOP WAITING TO
TAKE ME OUT.

NOPE. NOBODY
KNOWS WE'RE
HERE. NOBODY
IS WATCHING.

DO YOU
WANT TO
KNOW WHY?



FIRST, I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, OR WHAT YOU'VE BEEN COOKING UP WITH YOUR PALS.

IT'S ALL RATHER IMPRESSIVE IN A CUTE, SAD SORT OF WAY, BUT IT IS *IN NO WAY* A THREAT TO WHAT I'M DOING.



YOU HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT'S COMING.



YOUR POW-WOW OF ANGSTY REJECTS LITERALLY HAS NO CHANCE OF UPSETTING WHAT WE'RE DOING.

BECAUSE I WAS *BRED* TO ACTUALLY BELIEVE THIS SHIT, REESE. I WAS *BRED* TO SEE THROUGH IDEALISM.



PPFFT.
WHY DON'T YOU SUCK MY DICK, YOU EGOTISTICAL--



SECONDLY, AND MORE IMPORTANTLY...



YOU MUST KNOW BY NOW THAT I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU.



YOU MUST BE TRYING TO FUCK WITH ME RIGHT NOW, AND IT'S CERTAINLY NOT WORKING.

I'M NOT FUCKING WITH YOU.



WHAT JULIA AND I HAVE IS CERTAINLY ITS OWN ANIMAL. OBVIOUSLY TWISTED BUT, INDEED, VERY REAL.

IT'S A NEED FOR ONE ANOTHER FORGED BY THE MOST PERVERSE CONDITIONS IMAGINABLE. AND SHE HAD TO, AND MUST CONTINUE TO HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT MY HEART IS WITH HER ALONE. BECAUSE IF ANYONE CAN BREAK ME, IT'S THAT WOMAN.



BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH, REESE. WHAT I FELT FOR YOU WAS NOT AN ACT, AS MUCH AS I LET MYSELF BELIEVE THAT. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO LET SOMEONE IN THAT *ISN'T* JULIA.

I MISS YOU EVERY DAY. AND WHEN YOU REALIZE HOW FUTILE THIS RESISTANCE IS, THERE'S A PLACE FOR YOU AT MY SIDE.



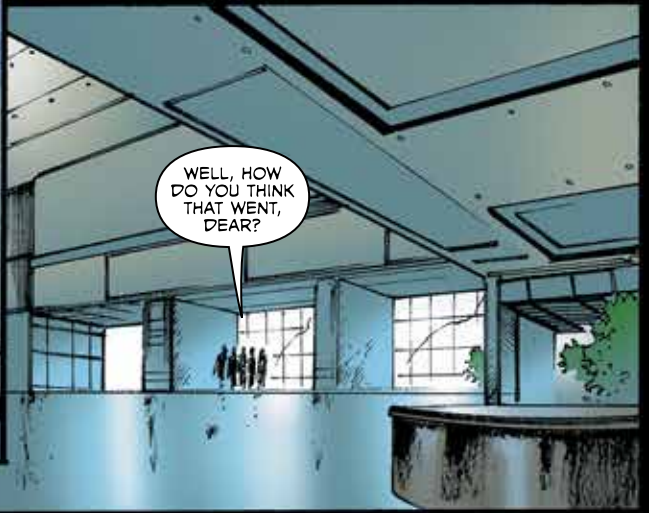
AND ON THAT DAY...

WE CAN WATCH IT ALL TUMBLE DOWN TOGETHER, BABY.





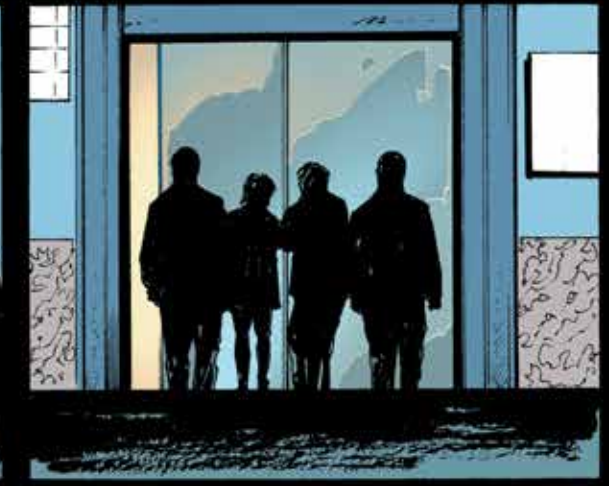
ONE WEEK LATER. UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS, NEW YORK CITY.



WELL, HOW DO YOU THINK THAT WENT, DEAR?



I'D SAY IT WAS PRODUCTIVE.







*There are those who would oppose you, and we have righteousness on our side.
Time is ticking down to a moment where you'll have to fight back **or pay the piper.***

cc. 4.0



CHAPTER
EIGHT

pg. 4

BACK IN THE DAY.



FIGHT...
BACK!



YOU
AIN'T...YOU'RE
NOT WORTH IT,
HECTOR.



GODDAMN,
THEO, YOU'RE SUCH
A **BITCH** YOU MAKE
YOUR CRACK-HEAD
MOMMA LOOK LIKE
TYSON.



MY DAD WAS
AN ASSHOLE
LIKE YOU.

USED TO EARN
PROPS BY BEATING
ON PEOPLE,
SELLING SMACK. I
AIN'T **EVER** GONNA
DO THAT, MAN.

I WON'T
BE LIKE
YOU.



WELL IF
YOU'RE TOO MUCH
OF A **PUSSY** TO
EARN YOUR FAMILY
SOME MONEY...



MAYBE YOU
NEED A PERMANENT
REMINDER OF WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN YOU
DON'T PLAY BY **MY**
RULES.



HEY, HECTOR.



WHAT I HEAR IS THAT BIG OL' BLADE YOU SWING AROUND SEEMS TO BE COMPENSATING FOR SOMETHING YOU LACK.



THE FUCK?



WELL, SINCE YOU'RE NEXT-TO-DICKLESS ANYWAY...




...WHY DON'CHA PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?




OH GOD, NOT AGAIN.

PARIS. NOW.



WHEN WE WERE BOUND AND GAGGED IN THE BASEMENT, DID I NOT TELL YOU I WOULD BRING YOU HERE ONE DAY?



WELL, I'D PREFER IT'D BE A ROMANTIC VACATION BUT I HAVE TO SAY THE VIEW IS MORE THAN COMPENSATING RIGHT NOW.




WE CAN "VACATION" ALL YOU WANT TONIGHT.

UGH. SUCH A LITTLE TEASE.



LOOK AT ALL THIS.

YOU SET OUT TO DO SOMETHING AND IT'S...IT'S SPREADING. I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE OR ANYTHING THAT CAN STOP IT.



NOW GET UP THERE AND DO WHAT YOU CAME HERE TO DO, MR. PRESIDENT.



YOU GOT IT, SIS.



MERCI,
PARISIENNES!!!



WELL, ONE HEALTHY DOSE OF JETLAG AND TWO NOSTRILS FULL OF DEAD PEOPLE AND I'M NO CLOSER TO FIGURING OUT WHY THIS HAPPENED.



I DON'T GET YOU, YALE. THIS SHIT SEEMS PRETTY OBVIOUS TO ME.

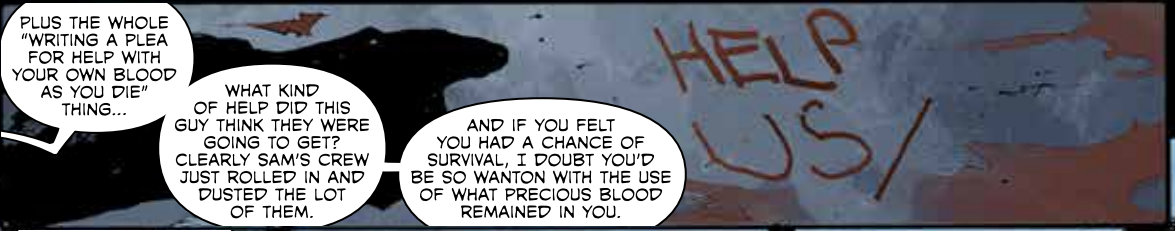
SAM AND HIS CREW TAKE OUT THE U.N. SO THEY CAN GO INTERNATIONAL. THEY'RE EATING BAGUETTES AS WE SPEAK. WHAT'S NOT TO UNDERSTAND?



FIRSTLY, THIS MOVE DOESN'T FALL IN LINE WITH SAM'S EE STATE-OF-THE-UNION. SO FAR, EVERYTHING THEY'VE DONE HAS INVOLVED VOLUNTARY ACTS PERPETUATED BY HIS DEMOGRAPHIC, NOT... TERRORIST ACTS.

NOT TO MENTION THAT, ALTHOUGH THE EE IS PROSPERING ON THIS SIDE OF THE POND, THEIR GRASP IS PRETTY TENUOUS DUE TO ITS ALMOST ANARCHISTIC STRUCTURE.

WHY NOT JUST TAKE A PRIVATE PLANE TO PARIS IF YOU WANT TO START SOWING SEEDS IN EUROPE?



PLUS THE WHOLE "WRITING A PLEA FOR HELP WITH YOUR OWN BLOOD AS YOU DIE" THING...

WHAT KIND OF HELP DID THIS GUY THINK THEY WERE GOING TO GET? CLEARLY SAM'S CREW JUST ROLLED IN AND DUSTED THE LOT OF THEM.

AND IF YOU FELT YOU HAD A CHANCE OF SURVIVAL, I DOUBT YOU'D BE SO WANTON WITH THE USE OF WHAT PRECIOUS BLOOD REMAINED IN YOU.



TEN MINUTES TOPS UNTIL EE OFFICIAL REPS GET HERE TO MOP THIS SHIT UP. WE BEST NOT LOOK KARA'S GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH AND GET MOVING.



WE JUST GOT SMUGGLED ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK LIKE RUSSIAN PROSTITUTES AND ALL WE REALLY GOT OUT OF IT WAS A FEW GENUINE BODEGA SANDWICHES?

I JUST NEED A FEW DAYS ON THIS.



SOUTHERN MARYLAND.

THAT LIMP-WRISTED
COMMIE RUNNING THE
COUNTRY IS RIGHT
ABOUT ONE THING
ALONE.

IF ANYONE
SHOULD HAVE A
RIGHT TO HATE
AMERICA RIGHT
NOW...

IT'S...
**MOTHERFUCKIN'
AMERICANS.**

**HELL YEAH,
ROLAND!!!**

AW, GIVE IT A
REST; I DON'T
NEED YOUR
KISS ASSIN'.

THESE ASSHOLES
HAVE SHAT ON THE
MEANING OF
LIBERTY.

HELL,
WE'VE ALWAYS
DEMANDED TRUE
FREEDOM FROM
GOVERNMENTAL
OPPRESSION, BUT
NOW THEY'VE GOT
**HOMOS AND
JUNKIES** RUNNING
FREE IN THE
STREETS...

SPREADING
THEIR SICKNESS
WITHOUT ANY
CENSORSHIP OR
RETALIATORY
ACTION.

BE THAT
AS IT MAY, MY
BROTHERS IN
ARMS...FOR THE
FIRST TIME SINCE
WE BANDED
TOGETHER...

WE
HAVE AN
"IN."



YES, BROTHERS, AN **INSIDE SOURCE** WITHIN THE EVIL EMPIRE, DESIGNATED CODENAME "LOKI" HAS DELIVERED SALVATION TO US ON A SILVER PLATTER.



WITH THEIR HELP, WE'LL MAKE A CRUSHING, PUBLIC STRIKE AGAINST SAM DUGGINS THAT HE CAN'T RECOVER FROM.



AND WITH THE HEROIC SACRIFICE THAT MY VERY OWN BRAVE, FIRST-BORN BOY, MYRON HAS PLEDGED TO UNDERTAKE, WE'LL BE SEALING THIS WORTHLESS CHAPTER IN AMERICAN HISTORY...



...WITH BLOOD!



BERLIN.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS KIND OF TASTEFUL STREAMLINING MAKES AUGHTS-ERA "MAD MEN" REDUCTIONISM LOOK LIKE 80S CULTURE CLUB EXCESS.

JUST ENOUGH IRONY INHERENT IN THE SIMPLE DESIGN AND UNDISTINGUISHED STYLING TO MAKE IT A TRUE PARODY OF NAZI PANACHE.

I THINK IT'S PERRRRFECT.





MAN, I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU IN THIS GET-UP, SAM.

OR MAYBE JUST THE ARMBAND.



YEAH, IT'S REALLY TOO BAD. EVEN VADER HAD TO ROCK THAT TUPPERWARE LOOK JUST TO DISTINGUISH HIMSELF.



BUT IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE GOT OUR STORM TROOPERS RIGHT HERE.



AH, SO THIS IS YOUR WEIRD CAVE?

HOME AWAY FROM HOME.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME, I HAVE SEVERAL FRIENDS IN BROOKLYN, BUT AT LEAST THEY'RE ENTHUSIASTIC ENOUGH ABOUT THE CAUSE TO LEND ME THEIR WARES WHILE WE'RE OUT HERE.



SO YOU CAN KEEP PRETENDING TO BE THAT DRAGON TATTOO CHICK WITHOUT BREAKIN' STRIDE.

HA! LOW BLOW, DUDE. AT LEAST I DON'T PERMANENTLY SUBSCRIBE TO THE LUKE CAGE SCHOOL OF FASHION AND HAIR MAINTENANCE.



GIRL, IT'S KIND OF RACIST THAT YOU KNEW I'D ONLY CATCH THAT REFERENCE 'CAUSE HE'S THE ONLY BROTHER THEY LET IN THE AVENGERS.

AND YET THEY *STILL* WOULDN'T PUT HIM IN THE MOVIE. YOU'D BETTER GET YOURSELF AN EYE PATCH.



SO NOW YOU'RE COPPING TO BEING A RACIST *AND* A COMIC NERD. HARD TO GET AWAY WITH THAT ONE-TWO PUNCH.



I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHAT I *COULDN'T* GET AWAY WITH IN YOUR BOOK.







SO ACCORDING TO KARA, THEY'VE MOVED THE WAR ROOM OVER TO...

**BEEP
BEEP
BA-DEEP**

WHAT WAS THAT?



THAT'S MY SIGNATURE TEXT-TONE FOR URGENT RESISTANCE STATUS UPDATES.

EVERYONE BESIDES YOU IN OUR NETWORK IS COPIED ON THEM. BUT QUINN IS IN CHARGE OF...



...NO WAY.



WHAT?

WHAT IS IT?





YOU *DUMB* MOTHER-FUCKER.



COME ON, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



SERIOUSLY, IF YOU'RE GOING TO BLAME ANYONE BLAME ME.

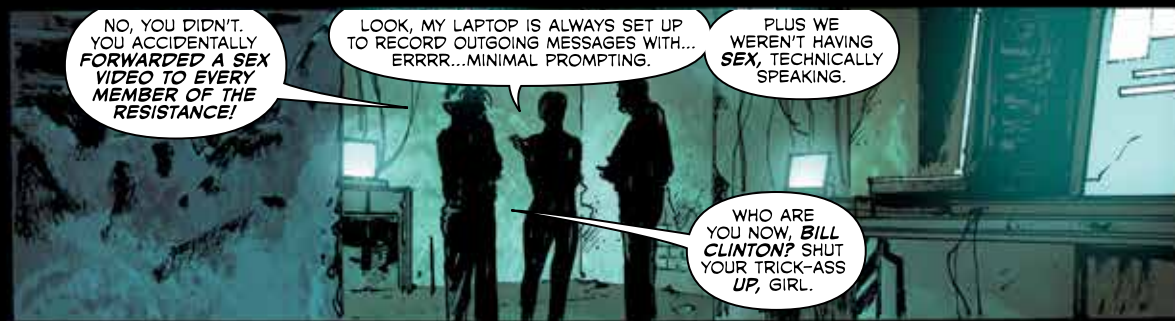


I *DO* BLAME YOU, DUMBASS.

BUT THIS FUCKIN' DUDE SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER.



IT'S NOT LIKE WE UNINTENTIONALLY TWEETED OUR MASTER PLAN OR SOMETHING, REESE.



NO, YOU DIDN'T. YOU ACCIDENTALLY FORWARDED A SEX VIDEO TO EVERY MEMBER OF THE RESISTANCE!

LOOK, MY LAPTOP IS ALWAYS SET UP TO RECORD OUTGOING MESSAGES WITH... ERRRR...MINIMAL PROMPTING.

PLUS WE WEREN'T HAVING *SEX*, TECHNICALLY SPEAKING.

WHO ARE YOU NOW, *BILL CLINTON*? SHUT YOUR TRICK-ASS UP, GIRL.





REESE!

WHAT, YALE?



I FIGURED IT OUT. I KNOW WHAT THEY'VE GOT PLANNED.



...AND IT'S BAD.

MUNICH.

"THIS WAS NEVER ABOUT SOME BLOODLESS PROPAGANDA TACTIC TO INTERNATIONALLY SPREAD THE EE ETHOS."



TOKYO.

"SAM TOOK OUT THE U.N. SO THERE WAS NOBODY TO PICK UP THE PIECES AFTER WHAT COMES AFTER."

"AFTER WHAT?"



CAPETOWN.

"INTERNATIONAL SUPPORT FOR THE EE HAS GONE VIRAL ALL OVER THE GLOBE. IT'S AN IDEA WITHOUT BORDERS, CORRECT? PURE LIBERTY WITHOUT MORAL CONSTRAINT."

"BUT WHERE'S THE *REAL* UNREST GOING TO BE? WHERE IS THE ACTUAL FOCAL POINT OF ANY CONTENTION CONCERNING SAM'S IDEAS?"



SOMEWHERE BETWEEN SOUTHERN MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON D.C.

"HERE. THE U.S."

"THAT'S RIGHT. WHEN AN IDEOLOGICAL MOVEMENT LIKE THE EE BEGINS TO GRADUATE TO FASCISM, IT NEEDS A STRONG HOME BASE MORE THAN ANYTHING. IT NEEDS A *ROME, A BERLIN, A MIGHTY MOSCOW.*"

"WITH ALL THE SUPPORT THEY'VE HAD OVERSEAS, IT MEANS NOTHING WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO HOLD DOWN THE FORT. THE ARMY IS EE-CONTROLLED BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE THE MANPOWER TO TAKE ON AN ENTIRE *DIVIDED* COUNTRY."







"THE 'JEDI' AREN'T
GOING TO *HAVE* A
PRAYER IN HELL."





ERRRR...
IS THIS
CODENAME
LOKI?

WHY,
YES IT
IS.

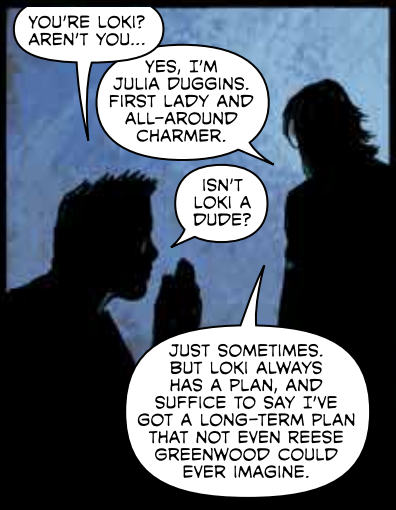
I THINK I'M
SUPPOSED TO SAY
"THE SUN ONLY
SHINES IN LONG
ISLAND"?

THAT YOU
ARE.

WELL...



WELCOME
TO *THE OVAL*
OFFICE,
MYRON.

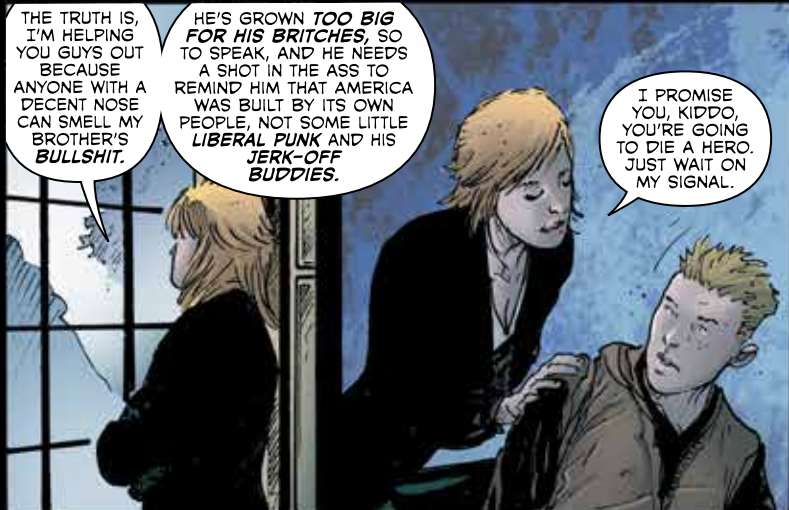


YOU'RE LOKI?
AREN'T YOU...

YES, I'M
JULIA DUGGINS.
FIRST LADY AND
ALL-AROUND
CHARMER.

ISN'T LOKI A
DUDE?

JUST SOMETIMES.
BUT LOKI ALWAYS
HAS A PLAN, AND
SUFFICE TO SAY I'VE
GOT A LONG-TERM PLAN
THAT NOT EVEN REESE
GREENWOOD COULD
EVER IMAGINE.



THE TRUTH IS,
I'M HELPING
YOU GUYS OUT
BECAUSE
ANYONE WITH A
DECENT NOSE
CAN SMELL MY
BROTHER'S
BULLSHIT.

HE'S GROWN *TOO BIG*
FOR HIS *BRITCHES*, SO
TO SPEAK, AND HE NEEDS
A SHOT IN THE ASS TO
REMINDE HIM THAT AMERICA
WAS BUILT BY ITS OWN
PEOPLE, NOT SOME LITTLE
LIBERAL PUNK AND HIS
JERK-OFF
BUDDIES.

I PROMISE
YOU, KIDDO,
YOU'RE GOING
TO DIE A HERO.
JUST WAIT ON
MY SIGNAL.



NOW MAKE YOUR FATHER AND I PROUD.



SO HOW DID THAT GO?

WELL, IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS THOUGHT.



SOME DUMB-FUCK HILLBILLIES WILL BELIEVE ANYTHING A PRETTY GIRL TELLS THEM.



GUYS!

WE GOT SOME TASTY CHATTER COMING OUT OF THE OVAL OFFICE!





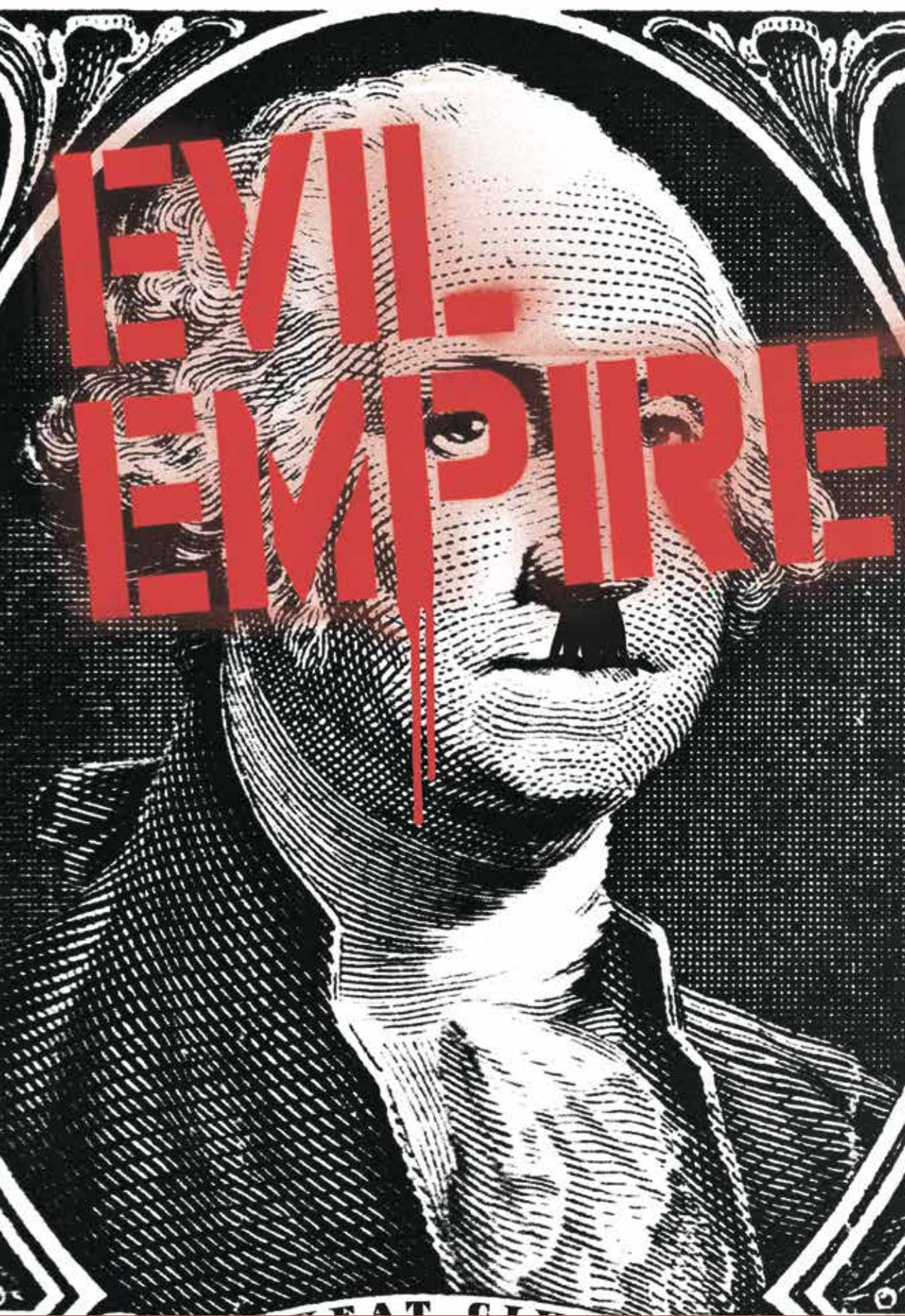




COVER GALLERY

.....exc. 5.0 *I know damn well what we did, but...No one deserves this.
No one deserves this.*





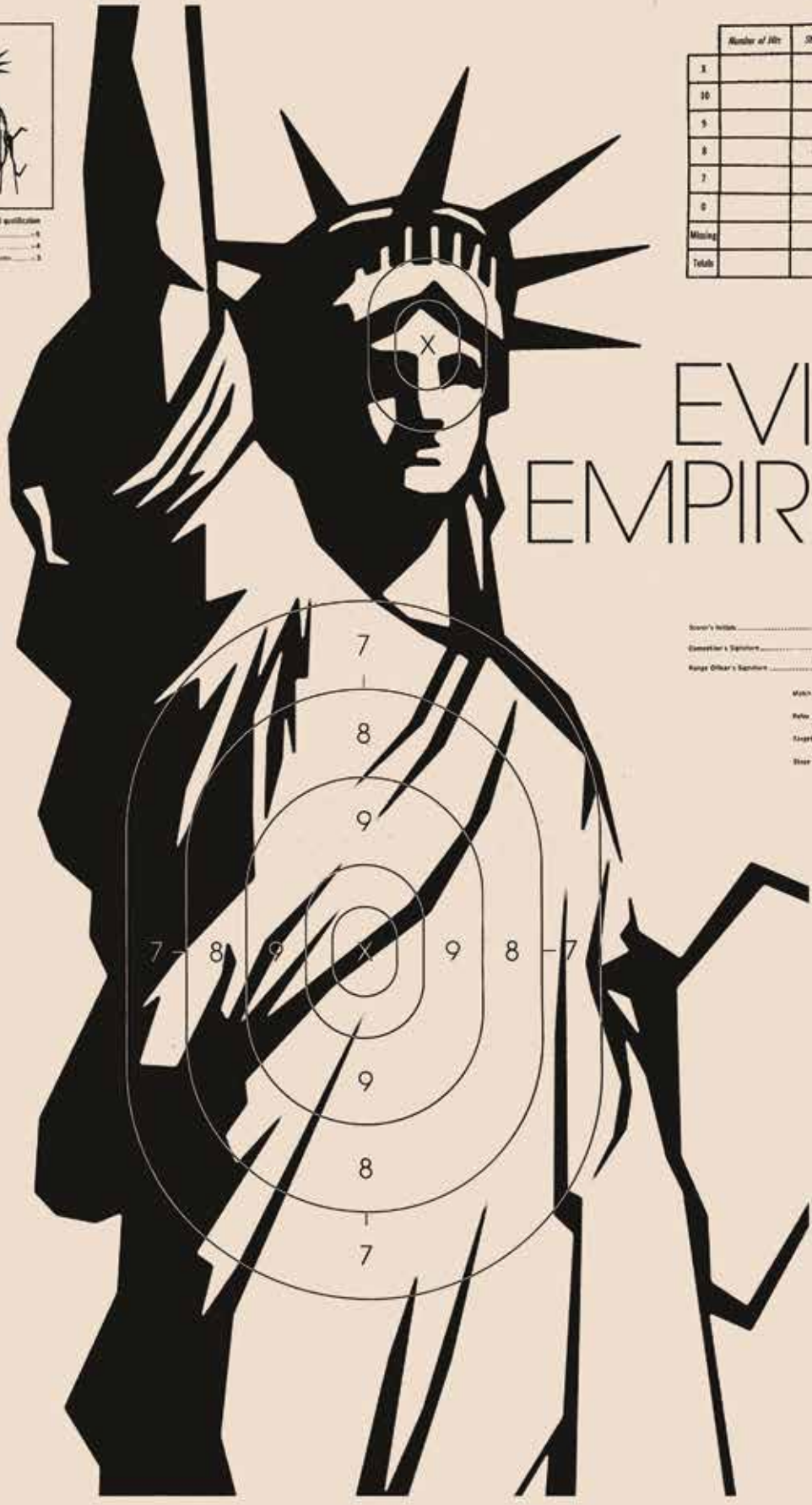
We the People

EVIL
EMPIRE



Scoring for training and qualification
 1. 10, 8, 6 rings 10
 7 rings 8
 All other hits on silhouette 5

	Number of Hits	Shot Value
X		
10		
8		
6		
4		
2		
0		0
Missing		0
Total		



EVIL EMPIRE

Scorer's Initials _____
 Competitor's Signature _____
 Range Officer's Signature _____

Match # _____
 Rifle # _____
 Target # _____
 Shot # _____



EVIL EMPIRE

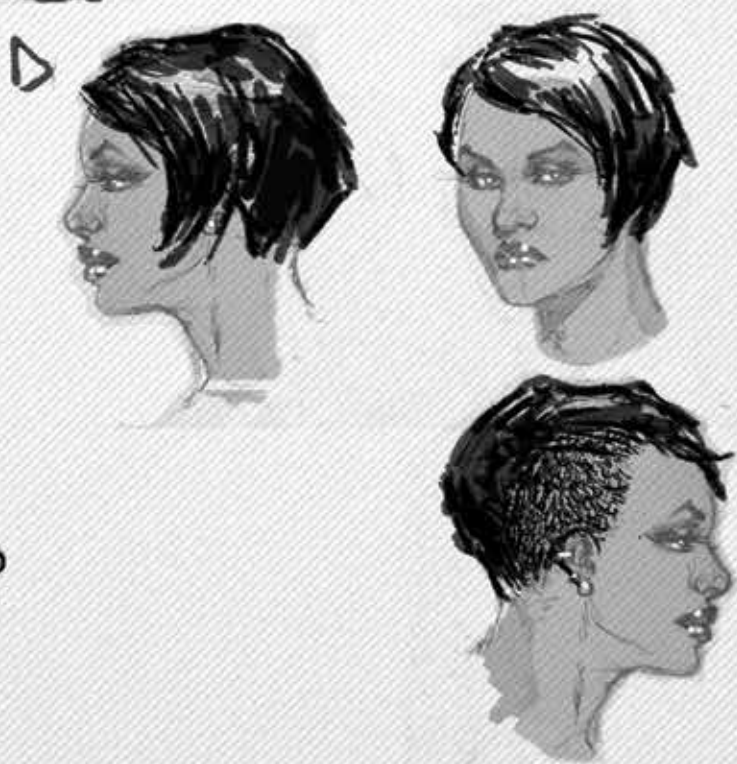
ISSUE EIGHT COVER **JAY SHAW**

SKETCH GALLERY

DESIGNS BY RANSOM GETTY

vol. 6.0











It was a warning.

—*no. 7.0* *A warning for us.*

We the People

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GEEK SUSHI



BOOM!
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