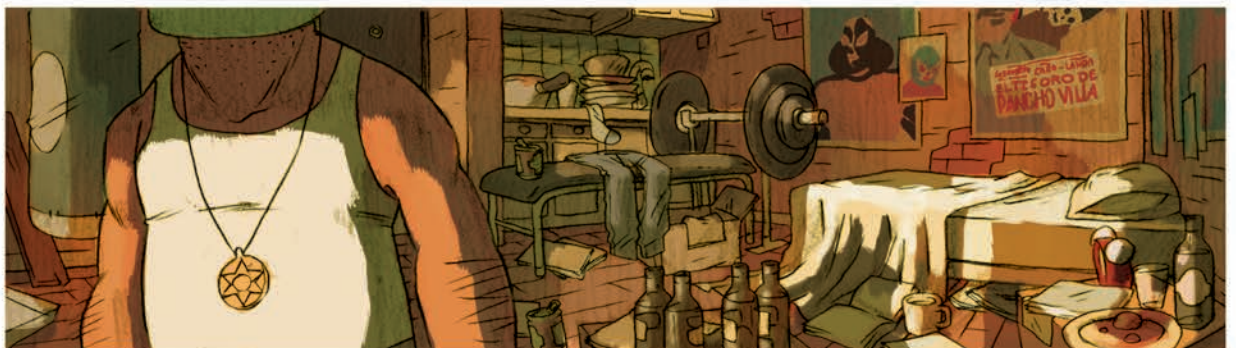
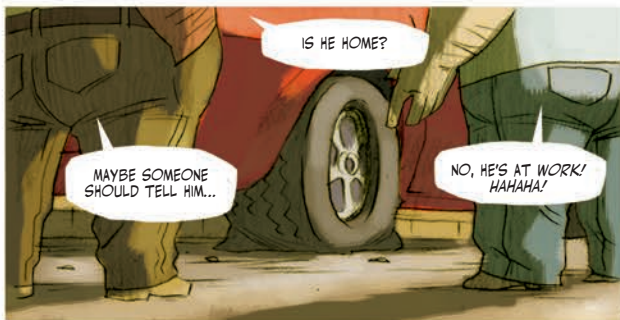


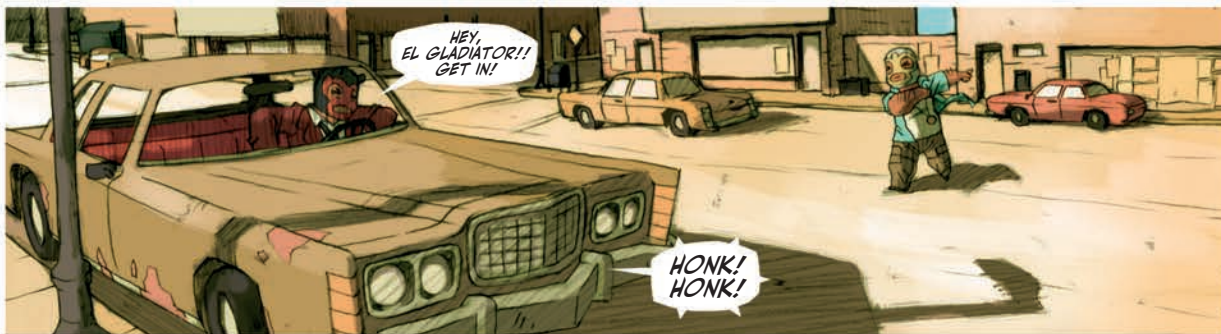
**JERRY FRISSEN & BILL**  
**UNFABULOUS**  
**FIVE**



**HUMANOID**







HEY, EL GLADIATOR!! GET IN!

HONK!  
HONK!



WHERE'S YOUR STEREO?!

SOMEONE LIFTED IT LAST NIGHT.

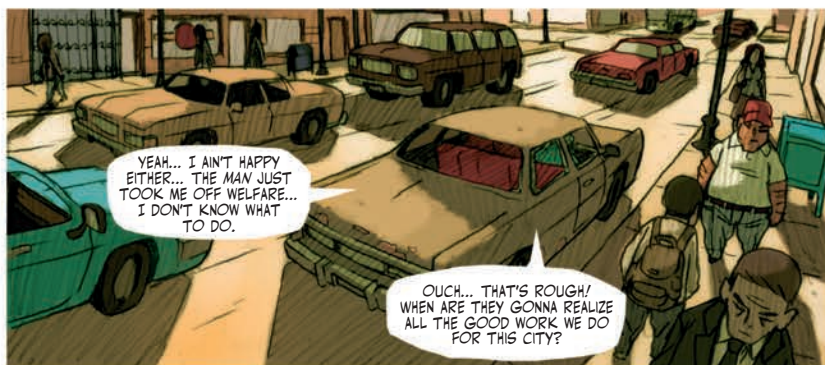


DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T GET IT! IT'S OBVIOUS, THIS IS THEIR SIGNATURE MOVE!

REALLY?



I KNOW IT... THEY'RE BACK AND THEY AIN'T HAPPY!

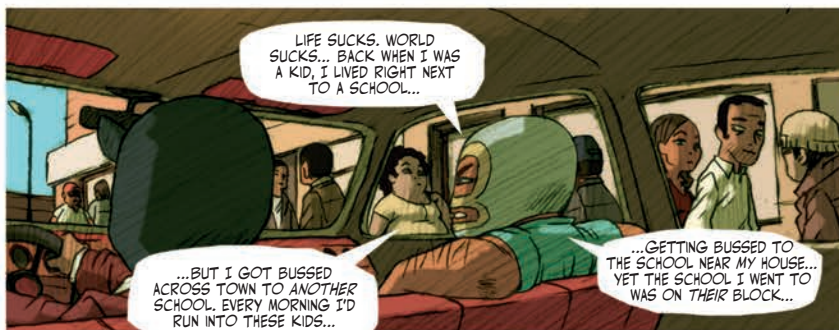


YEAH... I AIN'T HAPPY EITHER... THE MAN JUST TOOK ME OFF WELFARE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

OUCH... THAT'S ROUGH! WHEN ARE THEY GONNA REALIZE ALL THE GOOD WORK WE DO FOR THIS CITY?



SOMETIMES I WONDER IF WE'RE DOOMED TO FAIL...



LIFE SUCKS. WORLD SUCKS... BACK WHEN I WAS A KID, I LIVED RIGHT NEXT TO A SCHOOL...

...BUT I GOT BUSSED ACROSS TOWN TO ANOTHER SCHOOL... EVERY MORNING I'D RUN INTO THESE KIDS...

...GETTING BUSSED TO THE SCHOOL NEAR MY HOUSE... YET THE SCHOOL I WENT TO WAS ON THEIR BLOCK...



IT'S LIKE IT HASN'T CHANGED... PEOPLE LIVING ON THE EAST-SIDE GO TO WORK ON THE WESTSIDE AND VICE VERSA.

THEY SPEND THEIR LIVES RUNNING FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER...

WALKING LIKE DRONES... PATHETIC.



WHAT?! GET OUT OF HERE!! HOW MANY MORE OF YOU CLOWNS ARE THERE?



SPARE A DIME, LADIES?



HAHAHA!!



HOLA, AMIGOS!

GLAD, RED DEMON! HAPPY TO SEE YOU GUYS!

HOLA, LUCHADORES.

SORRY, I GOT NOTHING TO DRINK, I'M TOO BROKE...

BUT KING KARATEKA IS DOWNSTAIRS BUYING US SOME BOOZE.



BUYING, BUYING... WATCH THAT POTTY MOUTH.

I STOLE THEM, THAT OLD BAG DIDN'T NOTICE A THING.



HEY! THAT "OLD BAG" IS MY MOTHER!

UH? OH YEAH... I FORGOT... I GUESS.



SORRY, FELLAS, NO DRINKING TONIGHT. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

THEY KNOW WHERE WE LIVE.





LET'S TAKE DR. PANTERA'S PICK-UP.

SOUNDS GOOD! I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH A STEREO NOW!



WAIT! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU'RE NOT TAKING YOUR DOG!

YOU RIDE IN MY PICK-UP, YOU RIDE WITH MY DOG.



LET'S GO!

DAMN IT, PANT! YOU KNOW HE GETS SICK IN THE CAR!



IF THEY HAVE OUR ADDRESSES WHY DON'T WE BOOBY-TRAP THIS PLACE?

HOW DO WE DO THAT, GENIUS?



ONE WORD: DYNAMITE! BLOW 'EM UP GOOD! OR WE WAIT AND BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF THEM.

HEY, GUYS, THIS IS MY PLACE...



BY SANTO! IF THAT DOG PUKES ON ME AGAIN...



I DON'T LIKE RUNNING AWAY...



WE SURE ARE KNEE DEEP IN IT...



NOT THE SMARTEST THING TO DO, GLAD... RATting THEM OUT TO THE COPS...

