

FAMOUS
MONSTERS
PRESENTS

PAUL TOBIN • PJ HOLDEN

ISSUE 1 of 4

GUNSUITS



CHICAGO. MAY 14, 2049.
11:37 AM. 105 DEGREES.
WESTERN WIND, 74MPH.
ACID INDEX: 0.08%.

EYES, EYES,
EYES! C'MON,
PEOPLE!
ANYONE HAVE
EYES ON IT?

WE GOT
NOTHING.

TREMOR
SENSORS ARE TOO
CLOSE TO YOU. NO
VERIFIED READINGS.
HEAT INDEX
MASKED.

WE'RE
BLIND
HERE.

DAMMIT.
FIND THAT
THING!

YOU'RE THE ONE WITH
THE FULL SENSOR ARRAY,
POTTS, AND YOU'RE
ALSO THE ONLY ONE
SITTING INSIDE A BIG-ASS
GUNSUIT, SO BELIEVE
ME, DOWN HERE...WE'RE
LOOKING, AND **DON'T**
YOU STEP ON US, OR
I'LL--

POTTS, WE GOT
MOVEMENT!
DAMN! IT'S FAST!
NORTH ON--

AHHH!

SKRASSHH

YOU MEN
SCATTER!
SCATTER!
I'VE GOT
THIS!



SCATTER?
LIKE HELL,
POTTS!

LAND SOME
SHOTS, BOYS!
GIVE HER ALL
SHE CAN--

SWAKK

PULL BACK! DAMN
IT! I TOLD YOU MEN
TO SCATTER! STAY
OUT OF THE--

GHUK GHUK GLUK

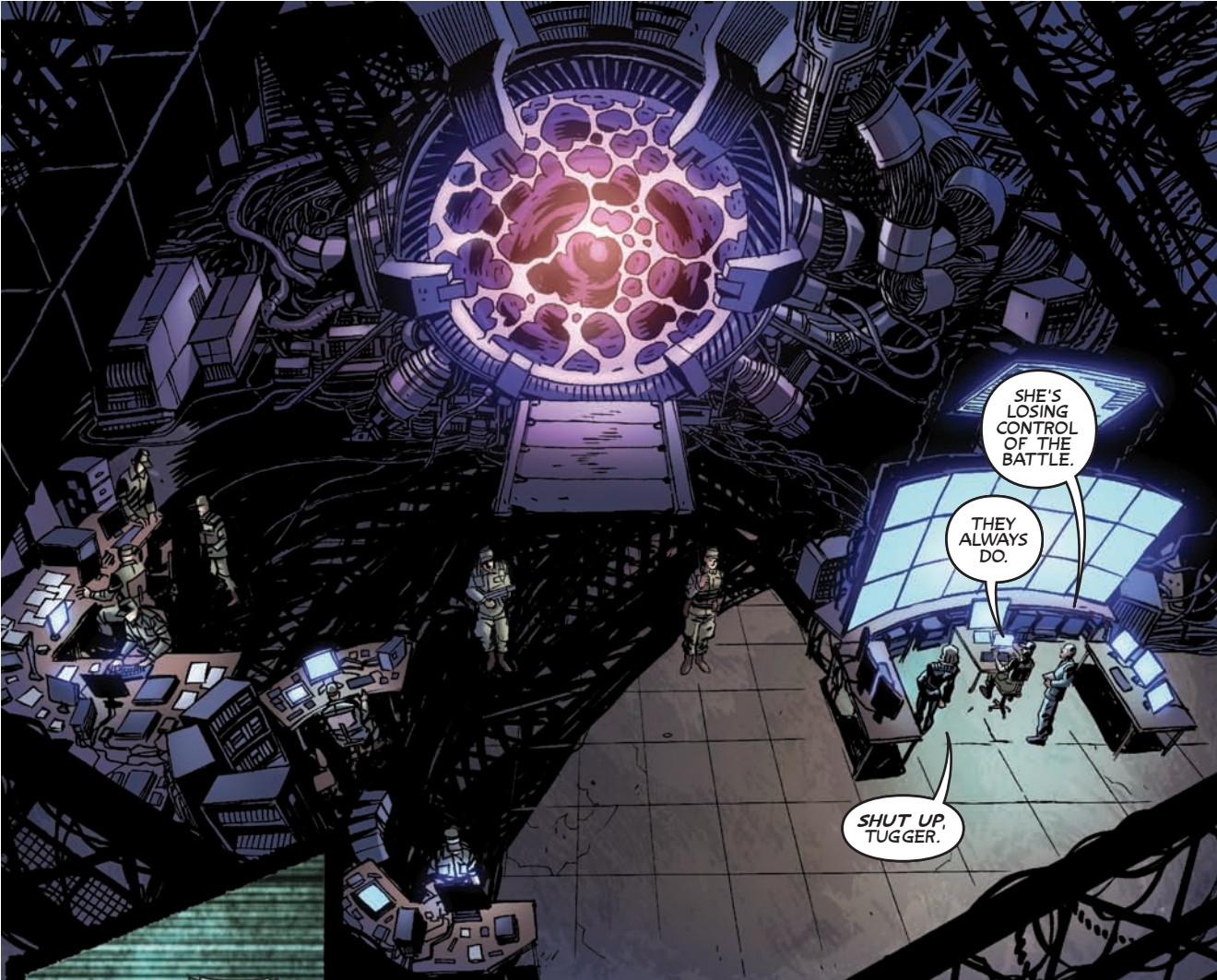


SKRSSSSSSSSSS

AHHHHH!



DAMMIT!



SHE'S LOSING CONTROL OF THE BATTLE.

THEY ALWAYS DO.

SHUT UP, TUGGER.

YOU BASTARD!

STAY BACK, GIRL. KEEP OUT OF ITS RANGE.

SHE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.

SHUT UP.

NO!

KERRK

AHHHHH!

BRRRRRAT
BRAAATTT

GRR-
RUNNCH

