

The Isles of Los Angeles, 2089.

A SONG ABOUT A HAPPY ELEPHANT
ECHOES THROUGH A FRESH SMEAR
OF GREY MIST ON THE CANALS.

MEAT HERDERS PLAYING
SOFT MUSIC TO LURE
CURIOUS CHILDREN.

I LOVED THIS
SONG AS A KID.

YOU REMEMBER,
TEPPYE?

~SHUFF~

BACK WHEN THESE LOW
CANALS USED TO BE
OUR SANCTUARY.

WE USED TO
SWIM ALL DAY.

NOW THE WATER'S
SO TOXIC IT'D
MELT YOUR SKIN.

EVEN IF IT WEREN'T--
NO ONE HAS FUN LIKE
THAT ANYMORE.

TOO BUSY AVOIDING REALITY,
ALL TUCKED AWAY INSIDE
ELECTRONIC OPIUM PENS.

LEAVING ME HERE--

--THE ONLY TECH-FREE OBSERVER
TO THIS ILLUSTRIOUS GROUP APATHY.

OUTTA
MY WAY,
NUTBAG!

CHWAP!

SLOP

BUT I HAVE ONE
THING LEFT.

~SHUFF~

ONE BIG
PUMB
DREAM.

THE THING THAT'S
KEPT ME ALIVE.

AND TODAY IT
COMES TRUE.

TODAY, AFTER THIS
ONE LAST JOB--

--I'M GETTING US OUT OF HERE.

YOU, DENT!

HEYA, RALPHIE.

CONSTABLE LEP DENT-- YOU STILL GIVE 'EM THE FEAR, BABY.

THE CONSTABLES ARE THE ONLY THING BETWEEN THE SHEEP AND THE WOLVES.

NANO-JUICED THUGS PROTECTING FLAK CORP'S AUDIENCE.

AN' NOTHING'S MORE VALUABLE THAN RATINGS.

GOT TWO SECS TA HELP US WITH A THING?

I AIN'T HELPIN' YOU WITH [REDACTED]

GOOD NEWS--AIN'T A [REDACTED] NEEDS HELP.

RALPHIE IS SMALL TIME.

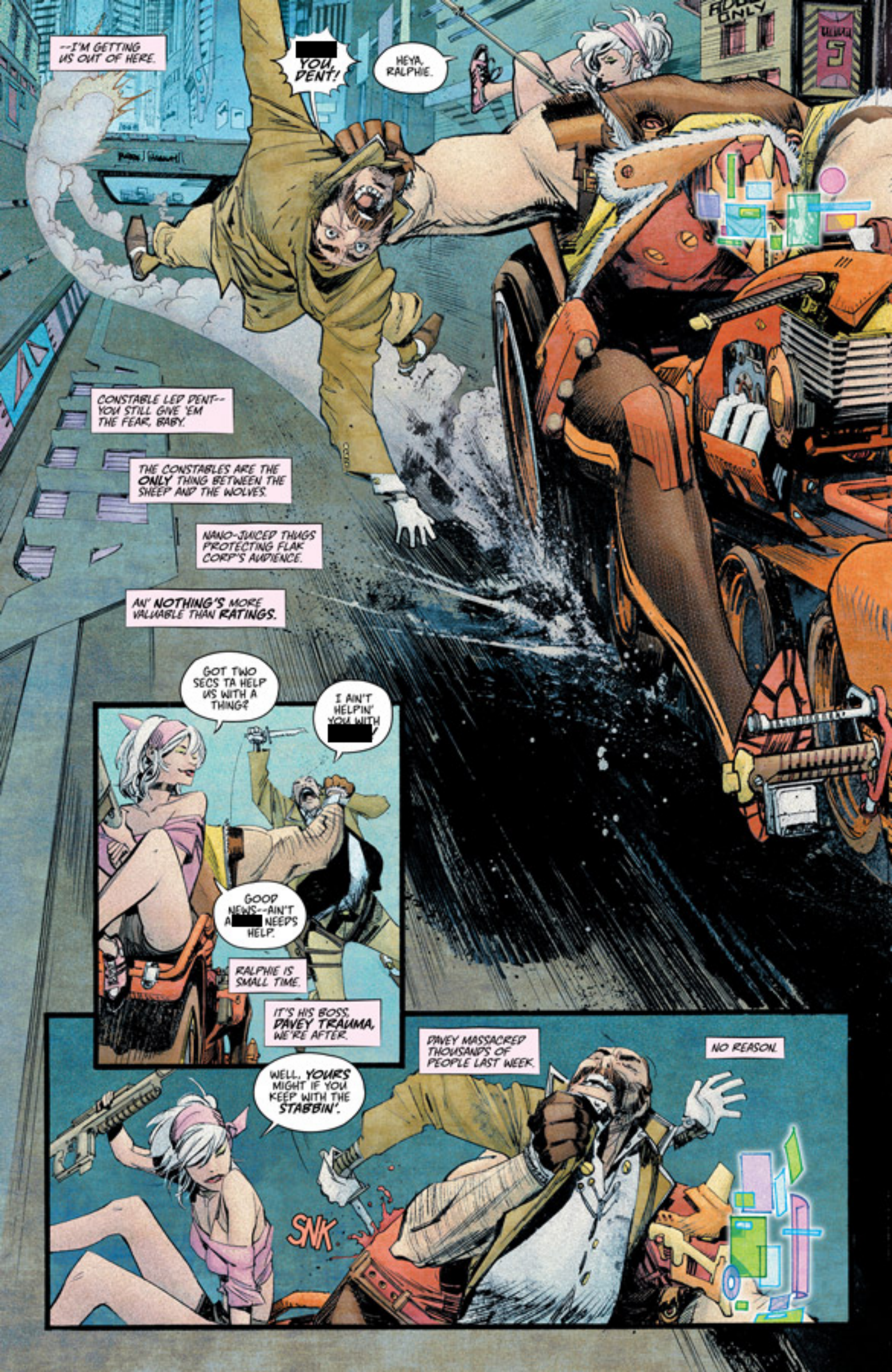
IT'S HIS BOSS, DAVEY TRAUMA, WE'RE AFTER.

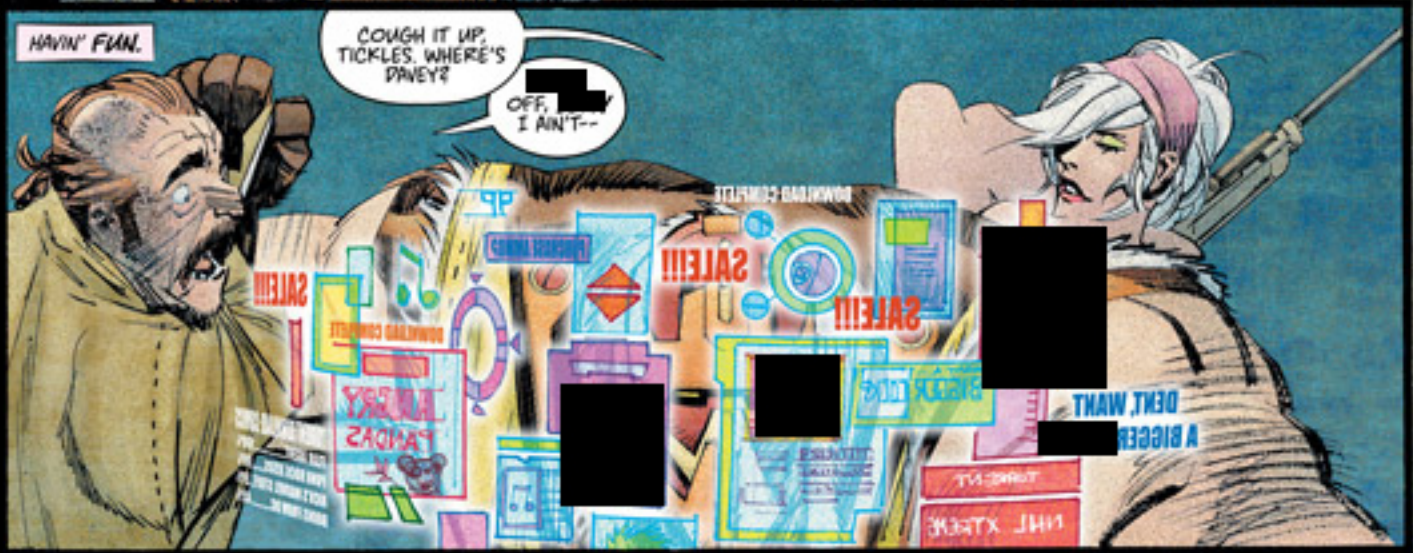
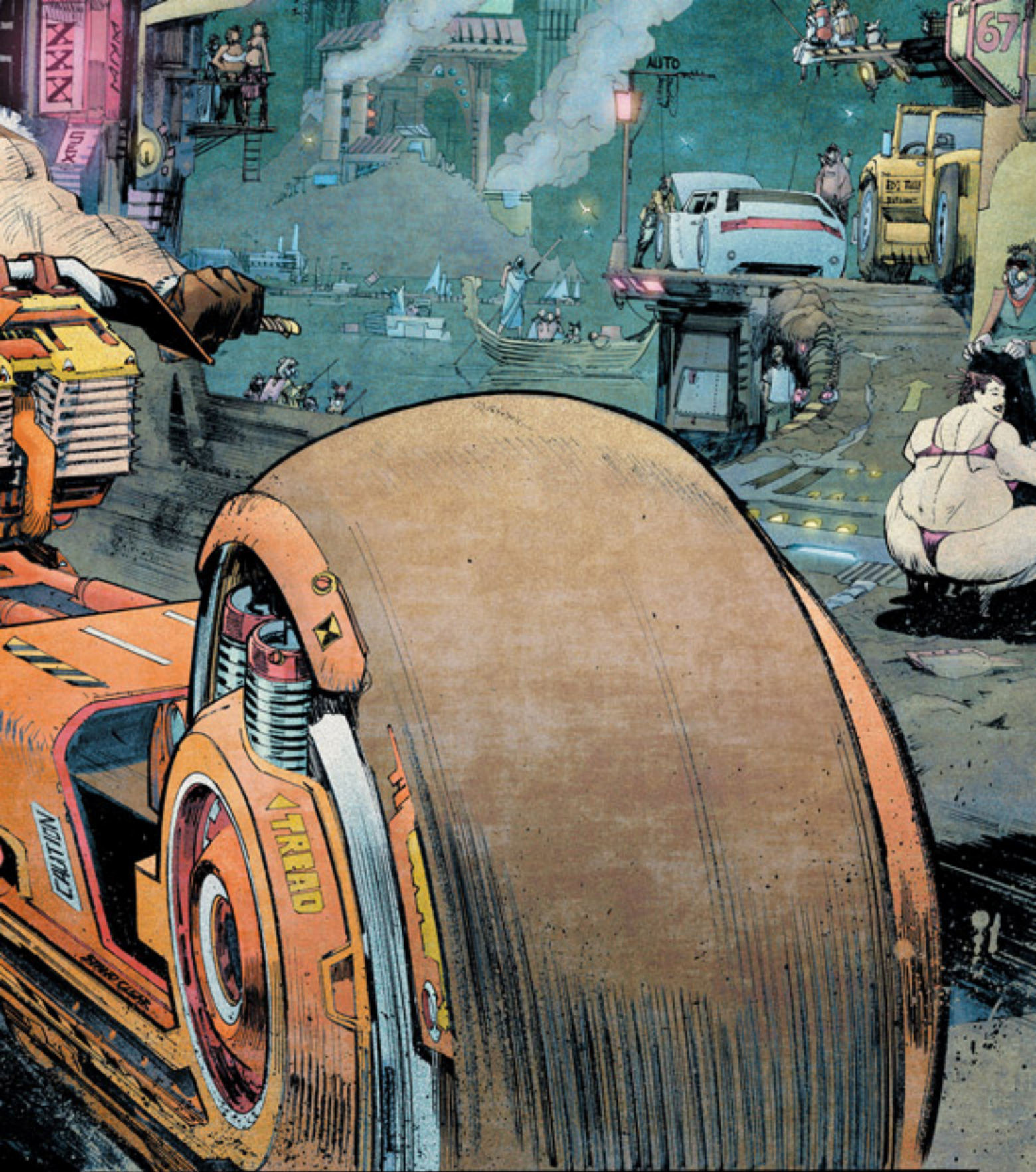
DAVEY MASSACRED THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE LAST WEEK.

NO REASON.

WELL, YOURS MIGHT IF YOU KEEP WITH THE STABBIN'.

SNK







YERAGHHH!!

SHHRAKSSD

LED'S NET-BLANK, ADDICTED, TOTALLY UNAWARE OF WHAT HE'S DOIN', SUGARPOPS.

BUT MUSTACHE MEN GVIN' HIS GAL THE UGLY TALK PURRING HIS FAVORITE SHOWS WILL GET YOU HIS ATTENTION.



FUCURK
WACH--
BIZZT--

IS THIS THE BEST I CAN EXPECT FROM THE INFAMOUS LED DENT AN' DEBBIE DECRY?

TORTURING ONE OF MY GOONS?

LAME.



PAVEY?!

YOU KNOW I COULD POSSESS YER BOY-TOY LED WHENEVER I WANT.

BUT I AIN'T NO NOOB, I DON'T USE CHEAT CODES.



THE ISLES OF LOS ANGELES IS THE BEST LEVEL I'VE PLAYED IN THE GAME OF LIFE!

I'M GOING EXPERT HARDCORE ALL THE WAY TO THE BIG BOSS!

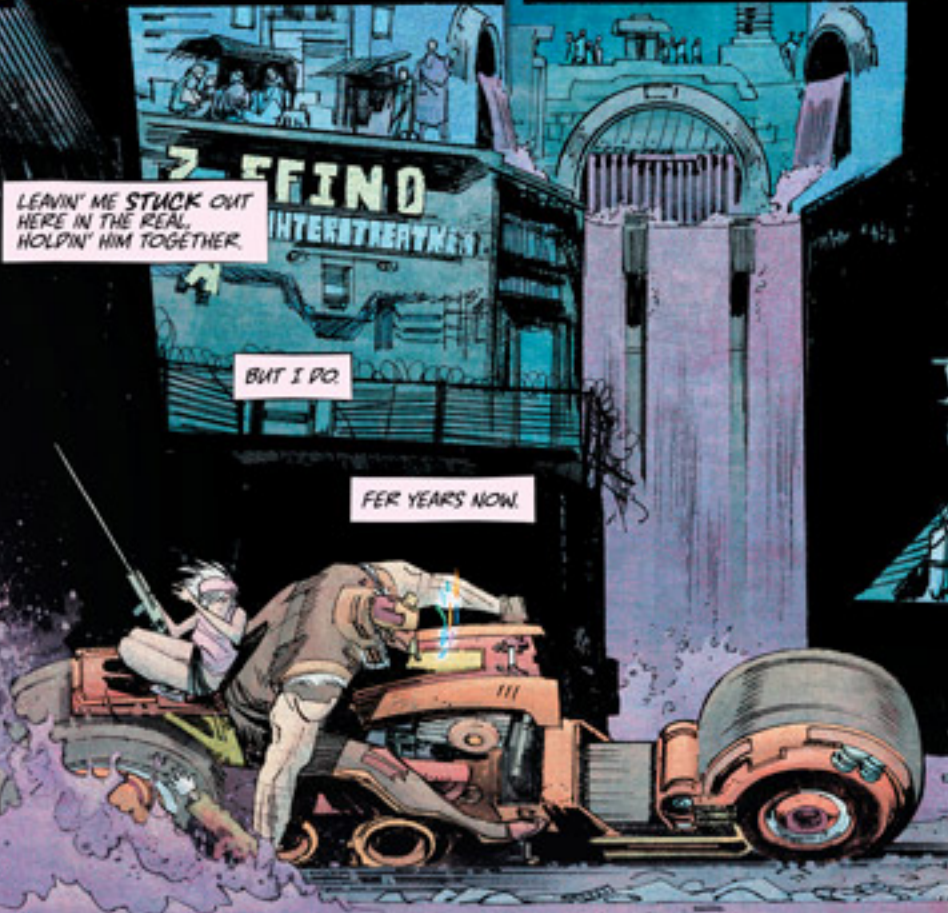
SURE AS SHIT AIN'T GOINNA BE PWNED BY A MO-TIER, GRIM-DARK, TECH ADDICT AND HIS [REDACTED]

NOTHIN' HARTS LIKE WATCHING THE MAN YOU LOVE DISAPPEAR.

LEAVIN' ME STUCK OUT HERE IN THE REAL, HOLDIN' HIM TOGETHER.

BUT I DO.

FER YEARS NOW.





GOT MY OWN ISSUES WITH ABANDONMENT.

UGH!

DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT YOUR MAN, HUN.

GARL RHUSAV--!



RALPHIE'S GONNA MAKE UP FOR A LIFE O' WRONG-DOING.



FEEPIN' THE POOR'S A SAINTLY SORT O' ENFIN'.

DAVEDOM!

DAVEY TRAUMA

A PSYCHOPATHIC NARCISSIST AND MILLENNIAL NOSTALGIST WHO GOT HIS MIND TRAPPED IN THE NET.

AS SOON AS WE GRAB ONE O' HIS GEEKS-- DAVEY SHUTS 'EM DOWN.

THE WORLD'S A VIDEO GAME TO DAVEY. HE CAN CONTROL ANYONE WITH A NANOPAC IN 'EM.

MEANIN' EVERYONE.

EVERYONE EXCEPT ME, STRAIGHT EDGE PERKS.

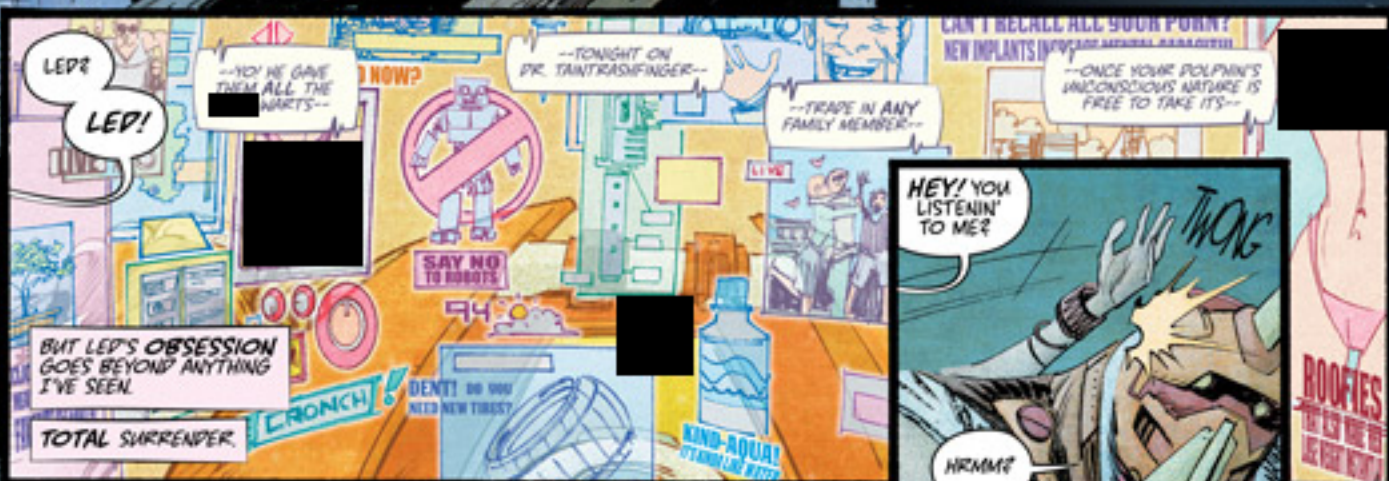
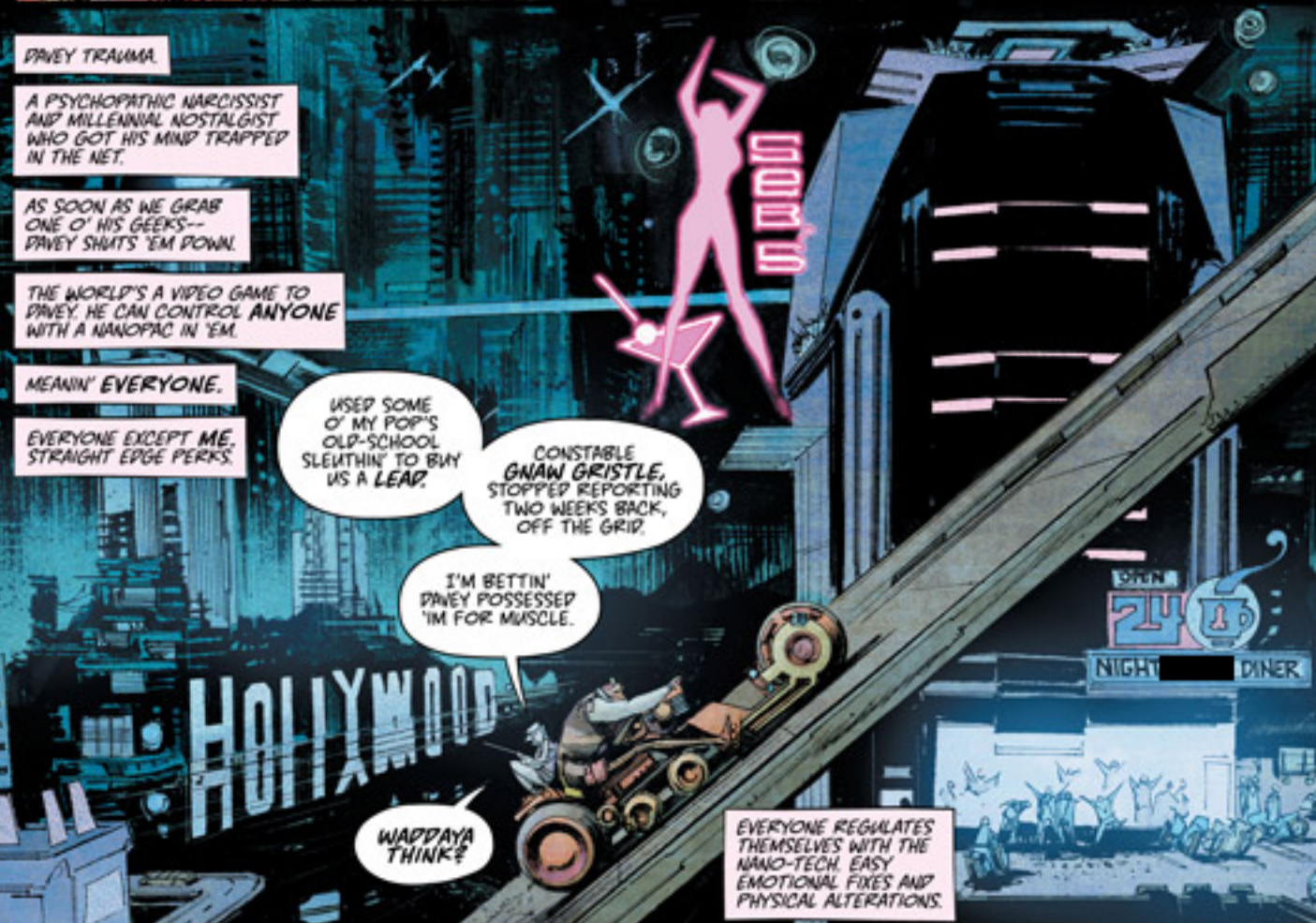
USED SOME O' MY POP'S OLD-SCHOOL SLEUTHIN' TO BUY US A LEAD.

CONSTABLE GNAW GRISTLE, STOPPED REPORTING TWO WEEKS BACK, OFF THE GRID.

I'M BETTIN' DAVEY POSSESSED 'IM FOR MUSCLE.

WADDAYA THINK?

EVERYONE REGULATES THEMSELVES WITH THE NANO-TECH EASY EMOTIONAL FIXES AND PHYSICAL ALTERATIONS.



LEP?

LED!

--YU! HE GAVE THEM ALL THE NARTS--

NOW?

--TONIGHT ON PR. TAINTRASIFINGER--

--TRADE IN ANY FAMILY MEMBER--

ONCE YOUR POLYPHIM'S UNCONSCIOUS NATURE IS FREE TO TAKE IT'S--

BUT LEP'S OBSESSION GOES BEYOND ANYTHING I'VE SEEN.

TOTAL SURRENDER.

CRONCH!

DENT! DO YOU NEED NEW THIRST?

KIND-AQUA!

HEY! YOU LISTENIN' TO ME?

HRMM?

ROOFIES THE EYE FOR THE EYE THE RIGHT MOUTH

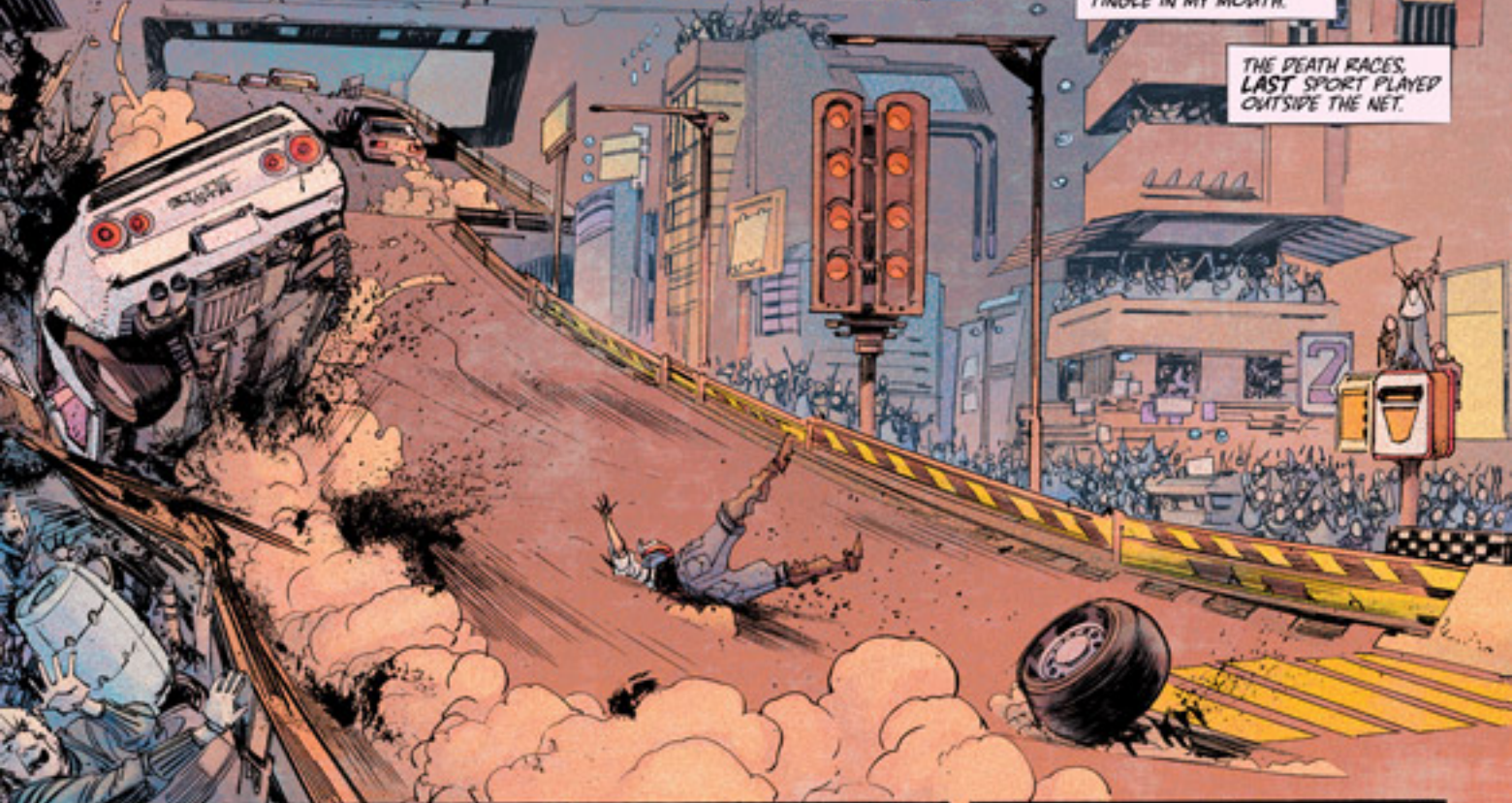
EASY WAY OUT DEATH RACE

SOURCE SAYS GRISTLE'S INSIDE.

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS WE'LL KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND DAVEY.

EXHAUST-FILLED HUMIDITY LEAVES AN ALKALINE TINGLE IN MY MOUTH.

THE DEATH RACES, LAST SPORT PLAYED OUTSIDE THE NET.

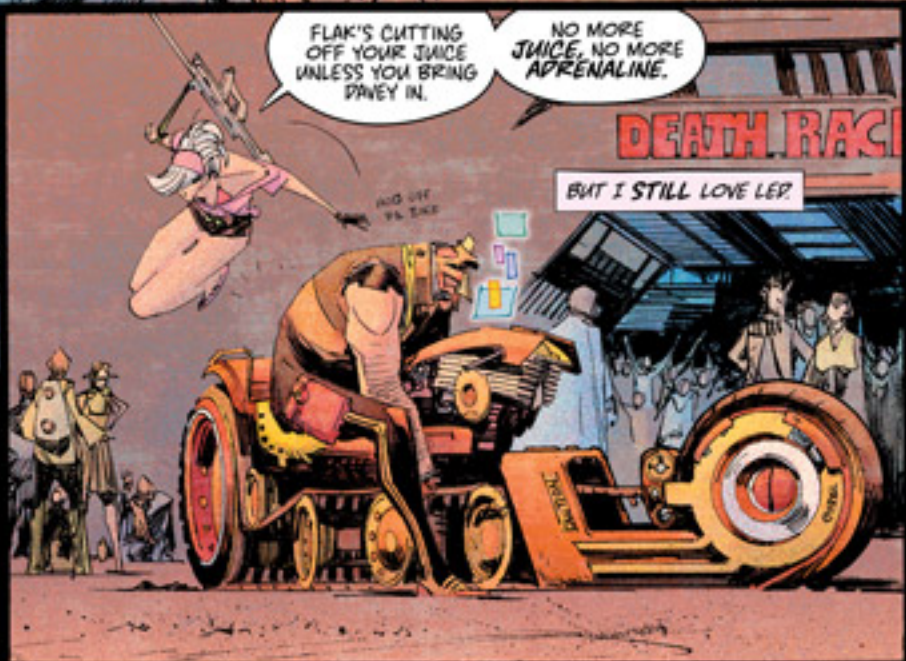


FLAK'S CUTTING OFF YOUR JUICE UNLESS YOU BRING DAVEY IN.

NO MORE JUICE, NO MORE ADRENALINE.

DEATH RACE

BUT I STILL LOVE LER.



NO MORE MUSCLES.

NO MORE INFINITE WEB.

YOU MIGHT HAVE TO ACTUALLY TALK TO ME.



DON'T JUDGE.

YOU'D HATE TO SEE WHAT HE'S BECOME, TEDDY.

SELF-INVOLVED.

APATHETIC.

ADDICTED TO THE POWER.



ONLY THING
EXCITIN' ENOUGH
TO GET PEOPLE
OFF THEIR
COUCHES.

DEPRESSING.

I'M MISSIN' YA
SOMETHIN' CRAZY
TONIGHT, TEDDY.

NEED YOU HERE
TO LAUGH AT IT
ALL WITH ME.

YOU ALWAYS MADE
IT ENDURABLE.

HE'S ALL I
HAVE LEFT IN
THE WORLD!

STUPID!

TURN OFF
THE
FEEDS--
TIME FOR
WORK!

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

EMOTION INDICATOR:

90% fed up
6% tired
4% unknown
100% in love

THE SHOGARTY'S
OVER BUT DIGITAL MIND
PIRATES ARE STILL
SEEKING YOUR BRAIN TO
GROW THEIR ARTIFICIAL
INTELLECT--

--SEVENTY
NEW UNRAIP
TRAPPS--

THERE'S A GOOD
MAN INSIDE THERE
WHO NEEDS ME.

--CAN THE ROMANCO
PIPPERS BEAT CHIP
CHANGINGA IN THE
BLOOD-BILL FAIR--

--YOU'VE BEEN
MENTIONED IN A VIP
ON METARE--

IT.

I'LL
GO.

EMOTION INDICATOR:

90% fed up
6% tired
4% unknown
100% in love

Remember sucks at riting comics? He should
go back to drawing. (scribble)

Murphy has gon downhill since Park
(Rock Jesus. At least Hollingsworth w
"fix" his art in this book.

--NECROPOLIA GROSS
ARE UNFLOATED NEW
GAME SHOWS--

DISTRACTED FROM
THE SEWER AROUND
US WITH A CONSTANT
STREAM OF

HE'S SO FULL OF JUICE
SO MANY TINY
NANOBOTS RELEASING SO
MANY CHEMICALS
ALTERING EVERY PART
OF HIM...

COULD FUSION REPAIRING
LOOKS MORE LIKE NOT
FUSION TO ME. WERE-THE-DE?
QUANQUANQUAN

HEH.