

MARK ANDREW SMITH AND JAMES STOKOE



I'LL  
KILL  
HIM!

TAKE  
IT EASY,  
COACH.

I'M SURE  
HE DIDN'T MEAN  
NOTHIN' BY IT. JUST  
CALM DOWN.

CALM DOWN?  
CALM DOWN?!?  
GET OUTTA MY  
WAY!

YOU WANT  
SOME OF THIS,  
HUM? YOU WANT  
A PIECE OF  
ME, HUM?



# SULLIVAN'S SLUGGERS



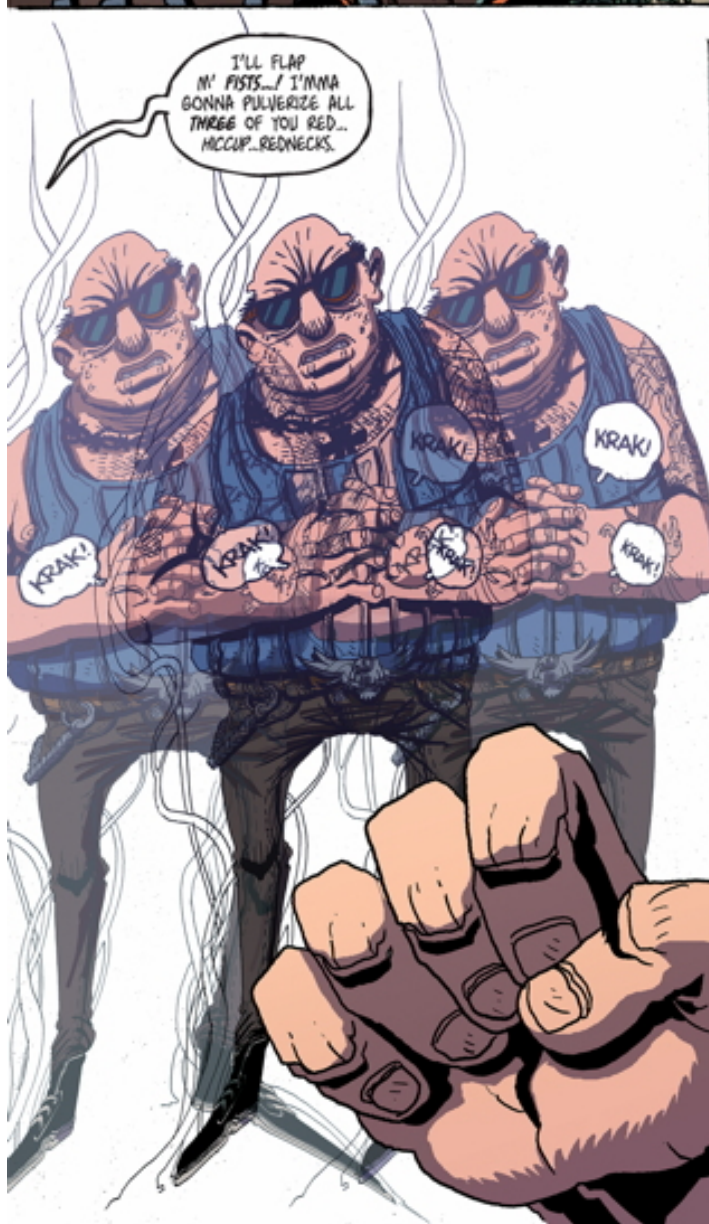




DON'T YOU  
EVEN THINK ABOUT  
WALKIN' AWAY  
FROM ME!

I'M STANDIN'  
RIGHT HERE--AIN'T  
GOIN' NOWHERES. C'MON!  
DO SOMETHIN' OTHER THAN  
FLAPPIN' YER JAWS, YA'  
WASHED UP PIECE  
O' SHIT!

KSH!  
KSH!



I'LL FLAP  
M' FISTS... I I'MMA  
GONNA PULVERIZE ALL  
THREE OF YOU RED...  
HICCUP... REDNECKS.

KRAK!  
KRAK!  
KRAK!  
KRAK!  
KRAK!



CASEY SULLIVAN:  
HOMETOWN HERO. SOME  
HERO THIS TOWN GOT STUCK  
WITH! EVERYONE WAS  
COUNTIN' ON YOU...



...AND YOU  
BLEW IT! YA' DONE  
GONE AND DROPPED THE  
WINNING CATCH OF THE  
'76 WORLD SERIES AND  
ANY HOPES THIS TOWN  
HAD LEFT!



MANNA, LOOK  
AT YOU NOW.  
YER NOTHIN' BUT  
A MISERABLE  
DRUNK.



















