




THIS HERE IS CHEF IZ, THE MASTER OF MASTER PALEO BBQ. CHEF IZ IS AN HONORABLE MAN, AND RATHER THAN LET HIS GOONS BEAT THE HELL OUT OF CREAKY OLD ME AND MY MILLENNIAL CHEFS, WE SUGGESTED A CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS.

OTHERWISE KNOWN AS A COUPLE ██████ GOING AT EACH OTHER WITH LENGTHS OF PVC PIPE.

AND IT'S BEEN ABOUT AN HOUR. *ONE HOUR*, OUT OF THE PRECIOUS SEVEN ALLOTTED FOR THIS CHALLENGE.





FEELING IT YET, IZ?

FEELING WHAT?

THIS?

ONE SEC, CHEF.

NO REASON THIS CAN'T BE CIVLIZED.

CALL IT  
QUITS, OLD  
MAN.

RUB IT IN, WHY  
DON'T YOU.

STARVE, SEASON ONE,  
EPISODE FOUR. I  
**FEATURED** YOU, YOU  
UNGRATEFUL LITTLE  
[REDACTED]

I WENT TO  
YOUR FIRST JOINT,  
THAT BAY RIDGE  
DIVE. YOUR **LITTLE  
KIDS** WERE RUNNING  
THE FRONT OF  
HOUSE.

IT AIN'T PERSONAL, GAY.  
YOU PUT ME ON THE MAP,  
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.  
BUT IT'S **KITCHEN  
BATTLE**, SON.

WORD IS, YOU  
GOTTA GO DOWN, ONE  
WAY OR THE OTHER.  
WHATAYA GONNA  
DO?

THIS IS  
WHAT WE'LL  
DO.







SQUAD ONE HOLDS MASTER PALEO.

...COME AGAIN?

YOU HEARD ME, ROMAN.

WHAT'S THE TIME ON THE CLOCK?



YOU HAVE JUST OVER SIX HOURS REMAINING.

STARTING TO COOK NOW.



GREER, OF COURSE SHE'S BEHIND THIS.

UM, INSTRUCTIONS, CHEF?

SIX HOURS MAY SOUND LIKE A LOT, BUT WE HAVE TO START FROM SCRATCH. KLASH, FIND A COOKER, BUILD A HICKORY FIRE IN IT. GENEVIEVE, FIND PORK AND BEEF, LOTS OF IT. I'M TALKING A **HUNDRED POUNDS**, PLUS.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



SMOKE ABOUT FIFTY CIGARETTES.

REVIEW EVERY MISERABLE MINUTE OF MY MISERABLE LIFE AND PINPOINT THE EXACT MOMENT OF WHATEVER THE **████** I DID TO SCREW EVERYTHING UP AND MAKE PEOPLE WHO USED TO LOVE ME HATE MY GUTS.

THAT TOO.