

YOU
DON'T JUST LOVE

The BEEF

YOU LOVE
EVERYTHING
A COW HAS TO
OFFER!

YOU LOVE
SHOES
MADE FROM
COW HIDE AND
BUTTONS
MADE FROM OUR
BONES!

YOU LOVE
SOAP
MADE FROM
OUR FATTY
ACIDS!

YOU LOVE
SHOOTING UP
WITH **INSULIN**
AND **ADRENALINE**
EXTRACTED FROM
OUR CORPSES!



YOU LOVE
GUMMY BEARS
AND **CHEWS**
MADE FROM
PURIFIED COW
COLLAGEN!

YOU LOVE
GLUE MADE
FROM OUR
HOOVES!



YOU LOVE
FEEDING US
TO SOME OF THE
OTHER ANIMALS
YOU LIKE
TO EAT!

WHAT
WOULD YOU
DO WITHOUT
US?

IT'S ALL HERE...

**...COME AN'
GET IT!!!**

ALL HIS LIFE CHUCK CARTER
HAS STARED INTO THE EYES
OF COWS READY TO
BE SLAUGHTERED.

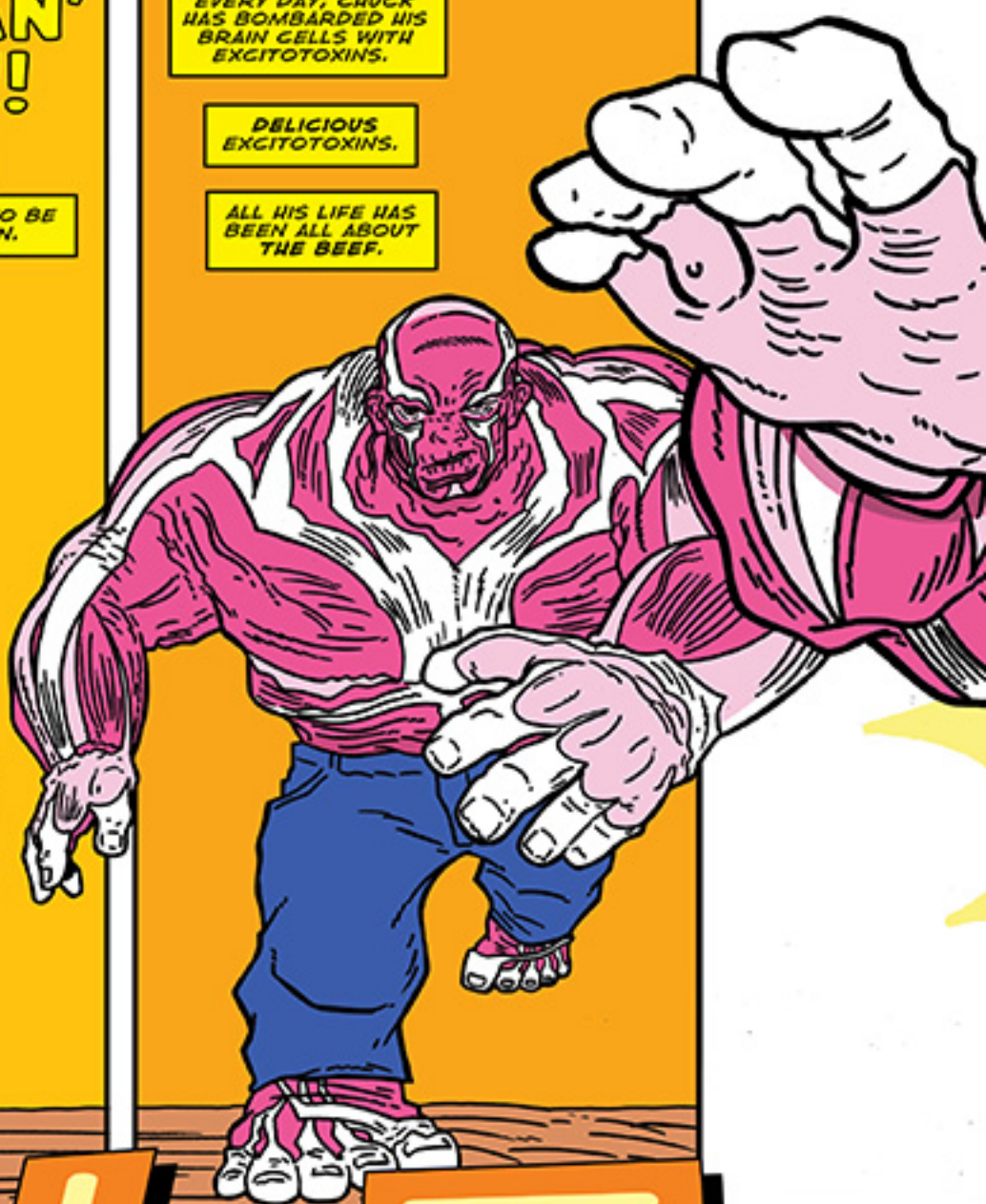
READY TO BE
EATEN.

EVERY DAY, CHUCK
HAS BOMBARDED HIS
BRAIN CELLS WITH
EXCITOTOXINS.

DELICIOUS
EXCITOTOXINS.

ALL HIS LIFE HAS
BEEN ALL ABOUT
THE BEEF.

MARY-
LYNN!
THOSE--THOSE
BASTARDS!



WHAT THE

G-ROW, DID
CHUCK JUST TURN
INSIDE OUT
RIGHT BEFORE
OUR EYES?

STRAWBERRY
FIELDS
FOREVER



NOW, CHUCK
CARTER IS

The BEEF

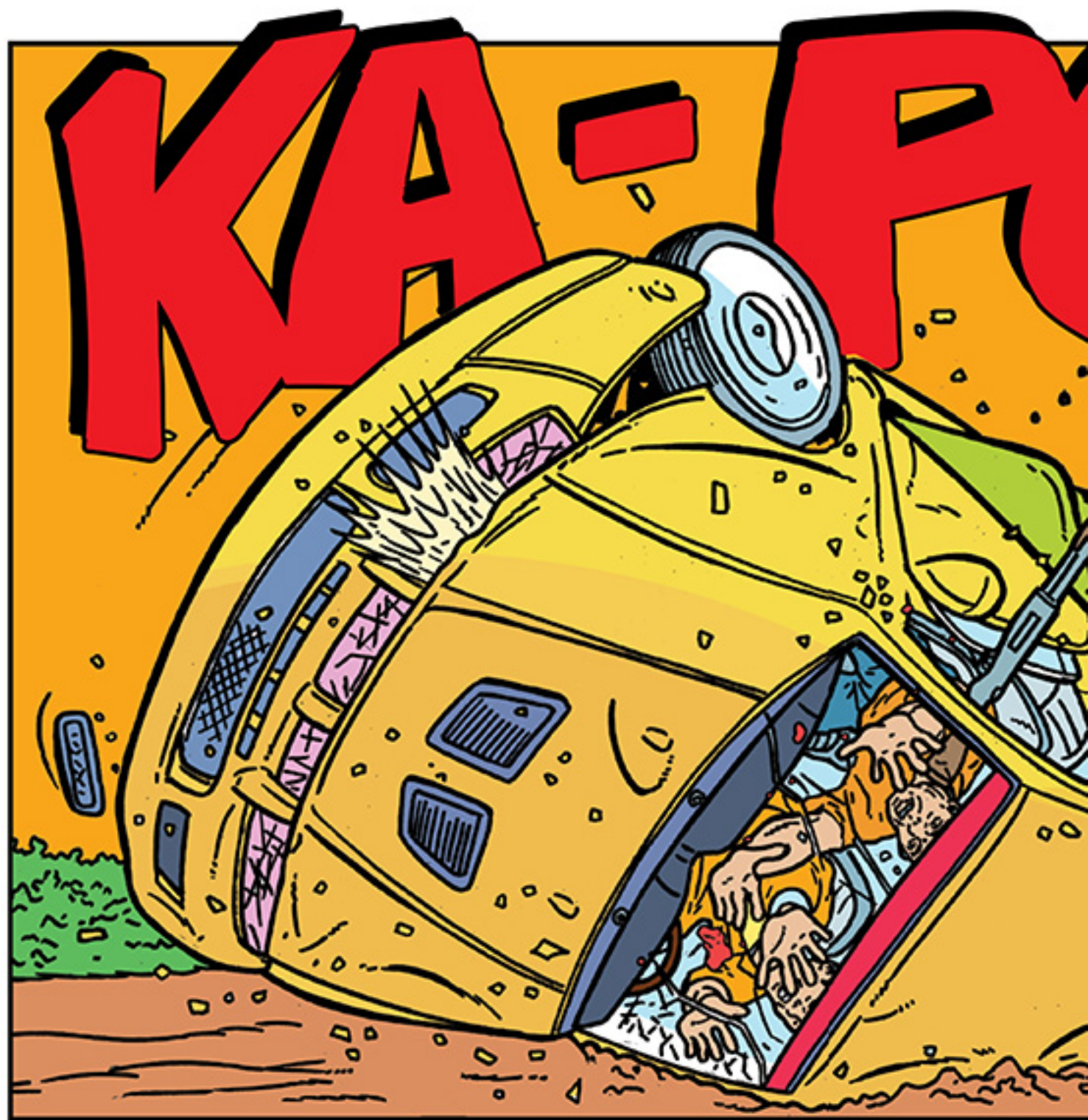


FUH?!



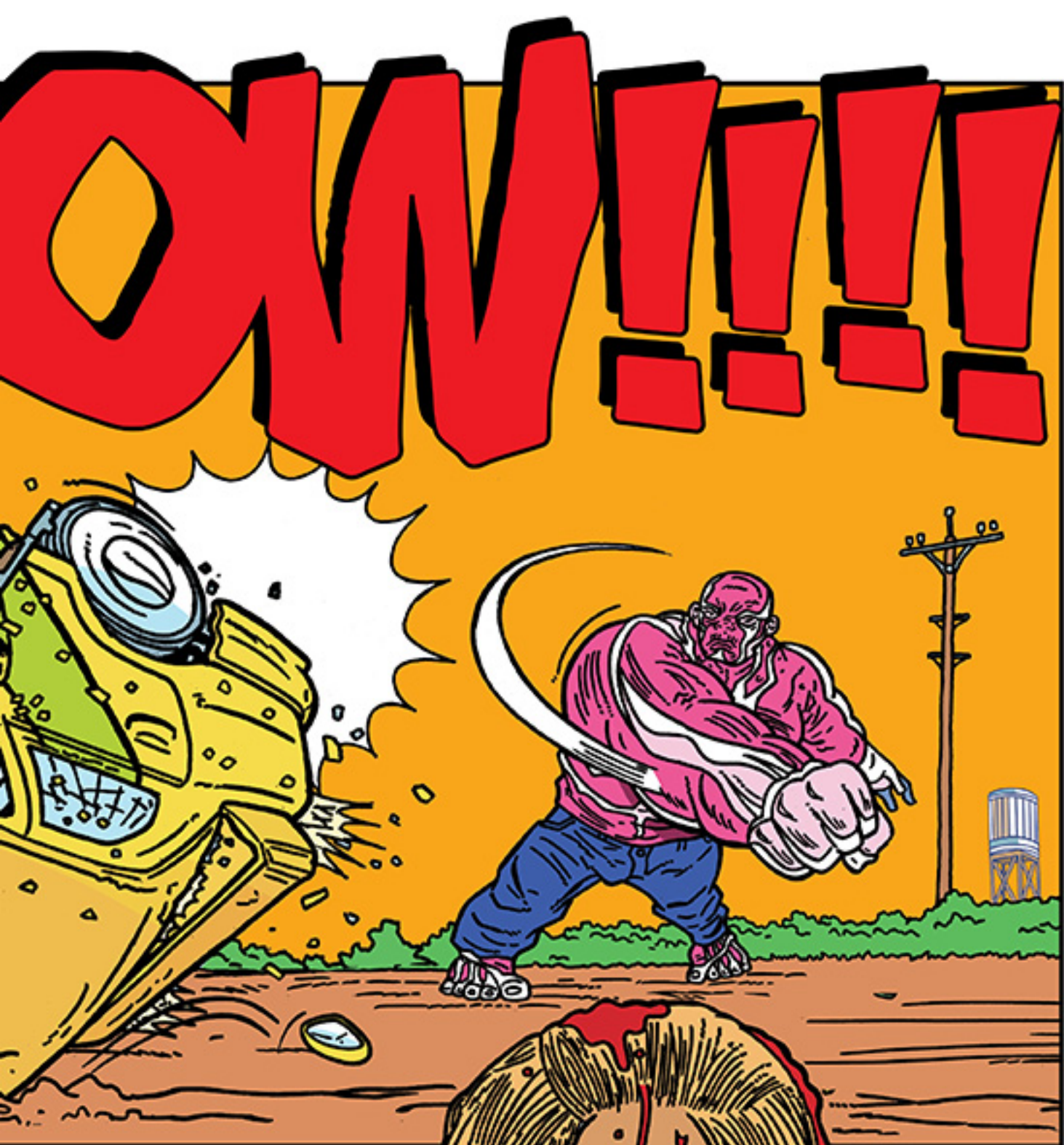
Y'KNOW,
K-BOB, IF
I THOUGHT
CHUCK WAS
UGLY
BEFORE--

DAMMIT!
SHOOT
THAT SONUVA
BITCH!



ES
UN TIPO DE
MONSTRUO
TERRIBLE,
EL CUCUY!

SE PARECE
A ALGO DE LA
OFICINA DE MI
DOCTOR.



NO MAMA,
PAPA, ES
CHUCK.

SE HA
CONVERTIDO
EN UNA CRIATURA
DE CARNE!

COMO SEA
PERO NECESITAMOS
SALIRNOS DE AQUI
ANTES QUE ESTOS
GULEROS VENGAN
POR NOSOTROS
OTRA VEZ.

