



GLO, I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THINGS ARE GOING TO GET A LITTLE CRAZY.

SO I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.

AND DO ME A FAVOR:  
STOP TALKING, OK?

I REALLY NEED TO CONCENTRATE.

CHRIST! WHO THE HELL IS THAT? WHAT'S HE IN SOME KIND OF BLACK METAL BAND? IS HE ONE OF YOUR PISSED-OFF FANS OR SOMETHING?



HONEY, WE'RE IN A WORLD OF SHIT RIGHT NOW. SO ZIP IT!

PLEASE...JUST...SHUT UP!



THIS LITTLE PIGGIE WENT TO MARKET...

...THIS LITTLE PIGGIE STAYED HOME...



...THIS LITTLE PIGGIE HAD ROAST BEEF...

...AND THIS LITTLE PIGGIE HAD NONE...



I REPEAT: TRICK OR TREATERS  
ARE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!

THREE OF 'EM HEADING  
TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR!


JOHNNY, YOU GETTIN' THIS?



AND THAT'S WHY THIS MAN  
GETS PAID THE BIG BUCKS.

WORTH EVERY PENNY.





HEY, LEGS. NEXT TIME WHEN  
I SAY I GOT A BAD FEELING,  
YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO  
ME, RIGHT?

I TOLD YOU IT WAS  
'SAY GOODBYE TO  
HOLLYWOOD' OUT HERE.


NOW WE'VE GOT ABOUT  
A MINUTE BEFORE..

...AND THAT MINUTE  
JUST PASSED

LET'S GO, LADIES!








NOT EXACTLY HAPPY  
HOUR, IS IT?

HI. I'M JOHNNY.

YOU MIGHT WANT TO  
KEEP YOUR  
HEAD DOWN.

I DON'T SHOOT AS  
GOOD AS I DRIVE.



OH, MY GOODNESS! IS THAT FOR ME?

YOU'RE REALLY ARMED  
AND DANGEROUS DOWN  
THERE, AREN'T YOU?

I'M GUESSING A GIRL CAN'T WALK  
STRAIGHT AFTER SHE'S HAD THIS  
MONSTER BETWEEN HER LEGS.

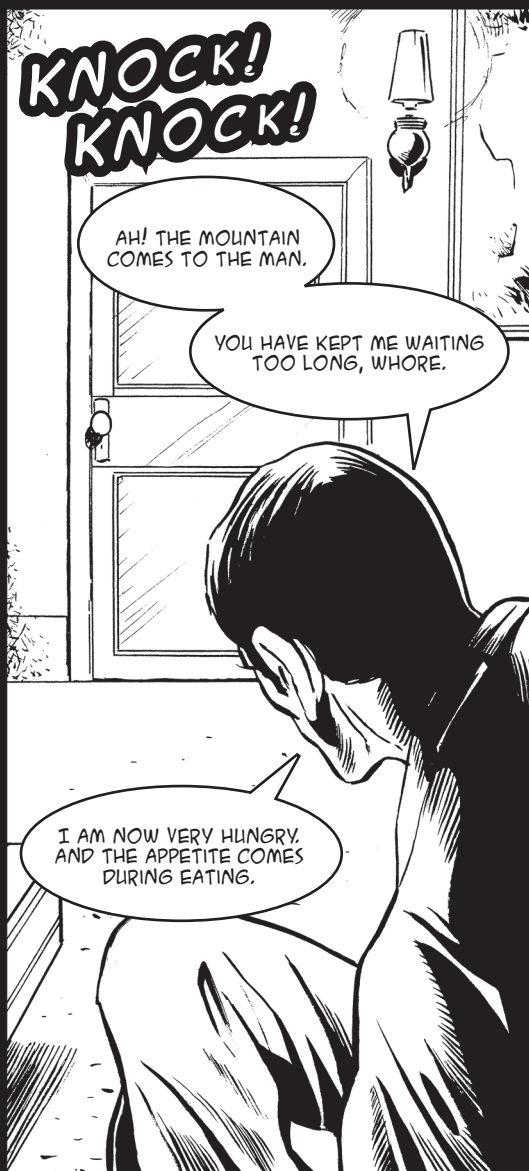
HOLD ON, HONEY. SOMEONE  
JUST TEXTED ME.

OH, LOOK AT THAT. THERE'S NANCY.

MOMMA SAYS SHE'S ALL READY  
FOR YOU NOW, BABY.

NOW DON'T YOU GO FORGETTIN' ME,  
'CAUSE I'LL COME LOOKING FOR YOU.





**KNOCK!  
KNOCK!**

AH! THE MOUNTAIN  
COMES TO THE MAN.

YOU HAVE KEPT ME WAITING  
TOO LONG, WHORE.

I AM NOW VERY HUNGRY.  
AND THE APPETITE COMES  
DURING EATING.



...AS A MATTER OF FACT,  
HE JUST OPENED THE  
DOOR RIGHT NOW.  
HOLD ON, SWEETIE.

AH! A NEW  
APPETIZER?

HIVA, MISTER!

I'M HERE TO  
PLAY BATTLESIP

YOU LAY DOWN, AND  
I'LL BLOW YOU UP

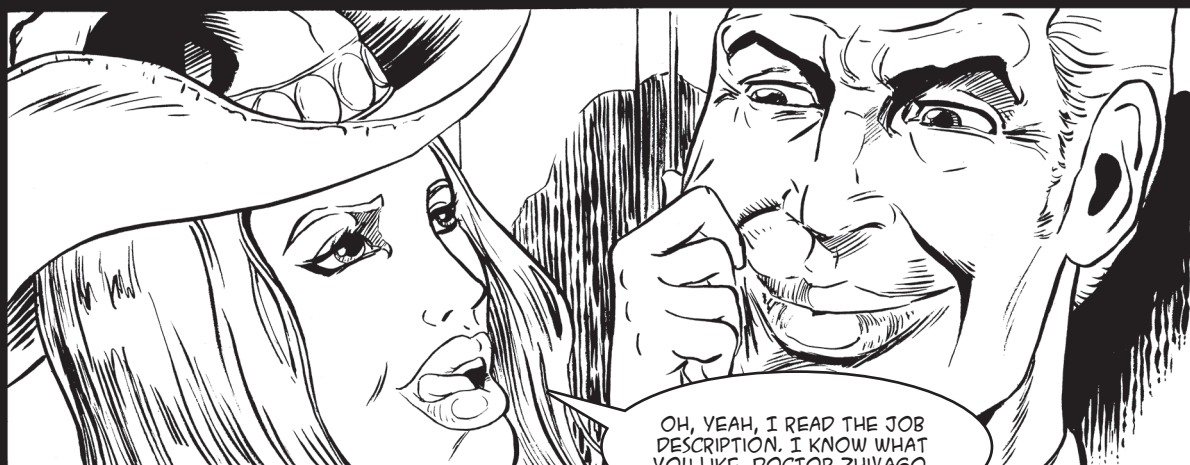


SHOW'S ON, BUTTERCUP GOT TO GO. TALK TO YA LATER, 'K?

AMERICAN WOMAN, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

IF MY NANCY IS NOT COMING, THEN YOU MUST BE MY NANCY. WAITING IS DONE.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



OH, YEAH, I READ THE JOB DESCRIPTION. I KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE, DOCTOR ZHIVAGO.



YOU LIKE IT ROUGH,  
DON'T CHA?

I HOPE YOU BROUGHT LOTS  
OF CHAPSTICK 'CAUSE GUESS  
WHAT YOU GET TO KISS NEXT?



YOU REALLY DO LIKE IT  
ROUGH, DON'T CHA YURI?

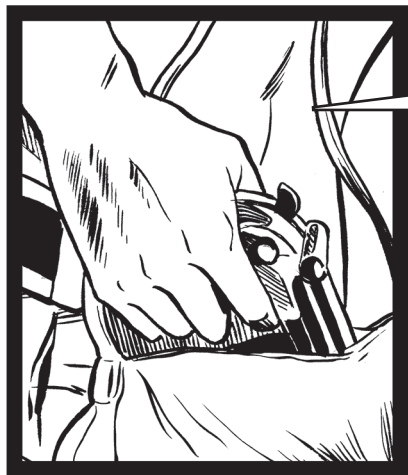
BUT DOWN THERE IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOU AIN'T TOO HAPPY  
TO SEE ME ANYMORE.

AH, DON'T WORRY.

IT HAPPENS TO EVERYBODY.

WHERE'S YOUR BUDDIES?





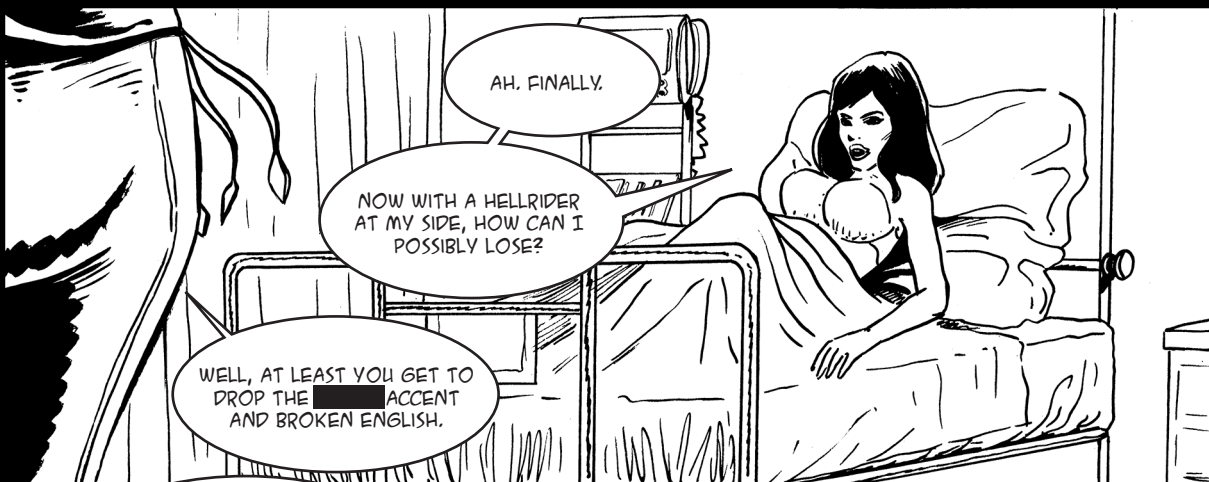
CAT GOT YOUR  
TONGUE, HUH?

THINK IT'S TIME YOU  
MET GODZILLA.

HE'LL BITE YOUR HEAD OFF MAN!  
THINK I'M KIDDIN'?

NOW I KNOW YOU AIN'T ALONE  
OUT HERE, SO I'M ONLY GONNA  
ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME.

HOW MANY OF YOUR  
COMMIE FRIENDS OUT  
THERE ARE PACKIN'?



AH. FINALLY.

NOW WITH A HELLRIDER  
AT MY SIDE, HOW CAN I  
POSSIBLY LOSE?

WELL, AT LEAST YOU GET TO  
DROP THE [REDACTED] ACCENT  
AND BROKEN ENGLISH.



I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO BLOW  
THIS POPCICLE STAND, BECAUSE  
WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES  
BEFORE SOMEBODY MISSES  
SLEEPING BEAUTY HERE.

YOU KNOW WE'RE SQUARE  
AFTER THIS, RIGHT?

LET'S NOT GET AHEAD  
OF OURSELVES.

WE'RE NOT MOVING ANY  
HARDWARE TODAY. YOU'LL BE  
HOME FOR DINNER.

BUT YOU DID BRING THE  
CELL PHONES, CORRECT?

NURSE NANCY.

ALTERNATE ACCOUNTS MAKE IT VERY DIFFICULT FOR US TO KNOW WHO SHE REALLY IS WHEN OUT OF CHARACTER, BUT ONE THING IS FOR CERTAIN...

...SHE IS ONE OF THE DEADLIEST  
BREATHING ON THIS ROCK.

GYMNAST.

PROFESSIONAL FIGHTER.

MULTI-LINGUAL.

WE'LL WANT TO KILL HER FIRST SO THAT  
HER FRIENDS SEE WE MEAN BUSINESS.





THEN THERE'S THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER THAT  
TURNED INTO A CATWALK MODEL WITH  
THE STRENGTH OF A NUCLEAR SUBMARINE.

SHE CALLS HERSELF POWERHOUSE PAM.

BREATHTAKING, REALLY.

LIVING PROOF OF INTELLIGENT DESIGN.

A FREELANCER WHO BOUNCES BETWEEN  
BOYS ON THEIR TRICYCLES, SHE DEALS  
IN COMMODITIES PEOPLE CAN'T BUY AT  
THEIR LOCAL CONVENIENCE STORE.

HER SIMIAN FRIENDS  
MEAN SHE'S NEVER  
WITHOUT SECURITY.

THE ASTOUNDING SHE-MONSTER,  
LIVE AND UNCENSORED



THEN THERE'S THIS JOKER IN THE DECK.

THE MISSING LINK THAT  
CAN POINT US TOWARDS  
THE ONE WOMAN WE  
SO DESPERATELY  
WANT TO MEET.



COWGIRL CATHY IS NOT WHAT YOU  
CALL "COOPERATIVE" THOUGH.



SHE HAS RETIRED MORE  
OF OUR "ASSOCIATES"  
FASTER THAN LUNG  
CANCER METASTASIZING  
IN COAL MINERS.

PORN STAR BY DAY, GRIFTER BY  
NIGHT, WE KNOW THERE'S SO MUCH  
MORE TO THE LITTLE TEXAS TART.



THIS CLUB-HOPPING TRAMP THAT PLAYS THELMA TO HER LOUISE DRESSES  
LIKE JAILBAIT, AND FOLLOWS HER AROUND SOMETIMES LIKE A SICK PUPPY.

IT'S QUITE SAD, REALLY.





YOU WERE DROPPED ON YOUR HEAD AT BIRTH, WEREN'T YOU?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN I TELL MY FATHER THAT YOU AND YOUR LIBERACE FRIEND THERE TIED ME TO A CHAIR?

YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU CAN GET A JOB SCRUBBING TOILETS!

WITH YOUR TEETH!

BOTH OF YOU ARE SOOOOO ██████!

██████████  
SPELLS "██████████"!



NOW I'M ONLY GOING TO SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME.

GET ME OUT OF THIS ██████ CHAIR NOW, OR BOTH OF YOU ██████ WAKE UP IN THE RIVER.

WELL, THIS WENT WELL, DON'T YOU THINK?

I'M READY TO COUGH UP BLOOD, HOW ABOUT YOU?



1989.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

YOU'RE DOING THE  
RIGHT THING, DONALD.

I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU.

I KNOW.

I JUST WISH I WOULD  
HAVE DONE IT SOONER.

WHAT MATTERS IS THAT  
YOU'RE DOING IT NOW.

GOD WILL FORGIVE YOU.

WILL HE FORGIVE ME FOR  
ONE LAST TIME, THEN?

OH, ANGEL.  
PLEASE.

JUST ONE LAST TIME?

FOR A DYING OLD  
MAN WHO'S SORRY?

SURE, DONNIE.

ANYTHING FOR MY  
LITTLE MAN.

HAAAAAPPY BIRTH-DAY...  
MIS-TER PRES-I-DENT.

BLESS YOU, MOTHER.

NO HEAVEN CAN BE  
THIS BEAUTIFUL.















THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL  
WHO HAD A LITTLE CURL.

RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE  
OF HER FOREHEAD

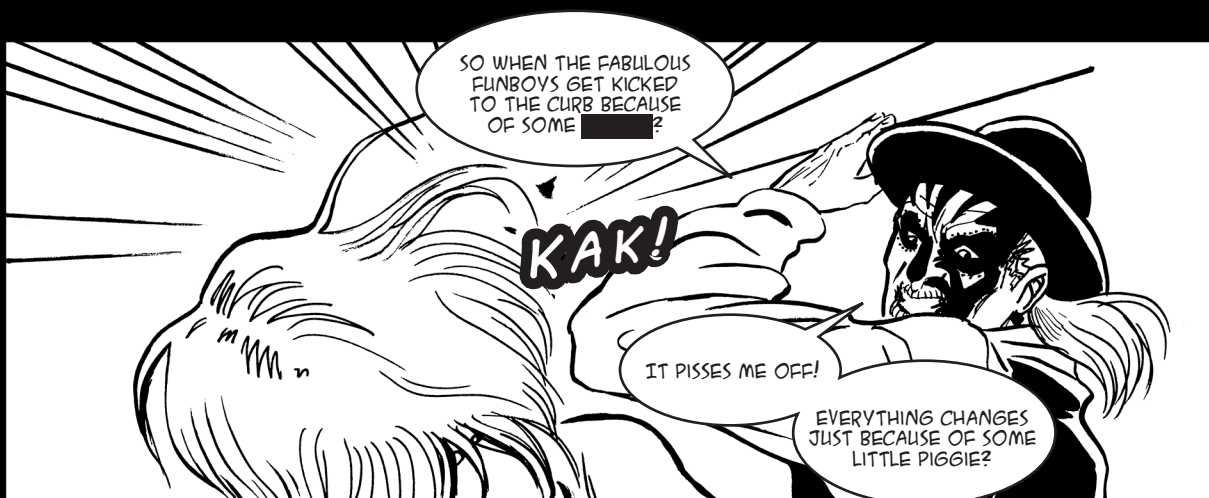
WHEN SHE WAS  
GOOD, SHE WAS  
VERY, VERY GOOD.

BUT WHEN SHE  
WAS BAD...

SHE GOT A FUR  
COAT, A CONDO,  
A SPORTS CAR...

ALL KINDS OF  
NEAT ■■■

JUST BECAUSE SHE  
FLASHED HER ■■■

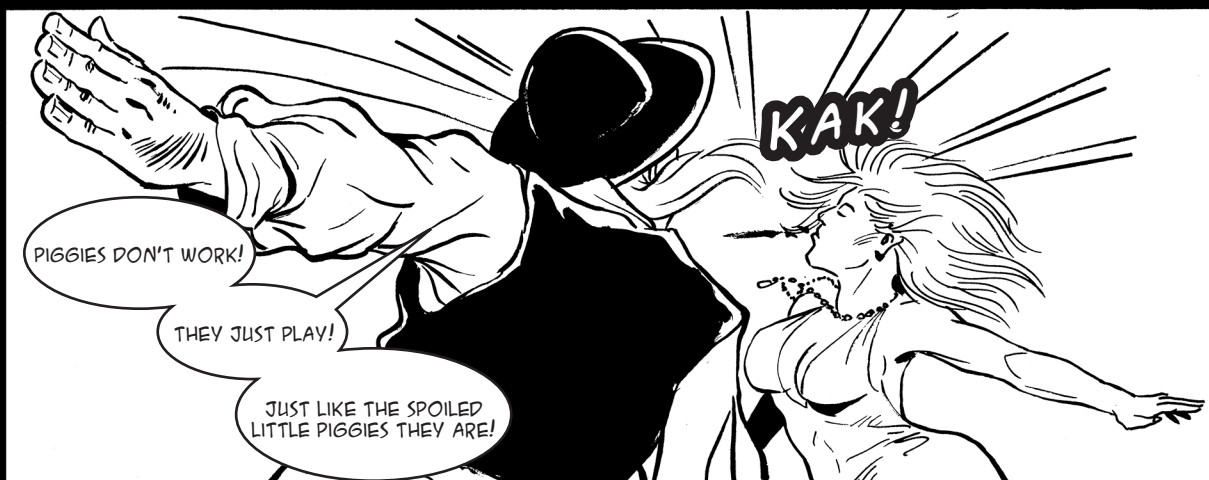


SO WHEN THE FABULOUS  
FUNBOYS GET KICKED  
TO THE CURB BECAUSE  
OF SOME [REDACTED]?

**KAK!**

IT PISSES ME OFF!

EVERYTHING CHANGES  
JUST BECAUSE OF SOME  
LITTLE PIGGIE?

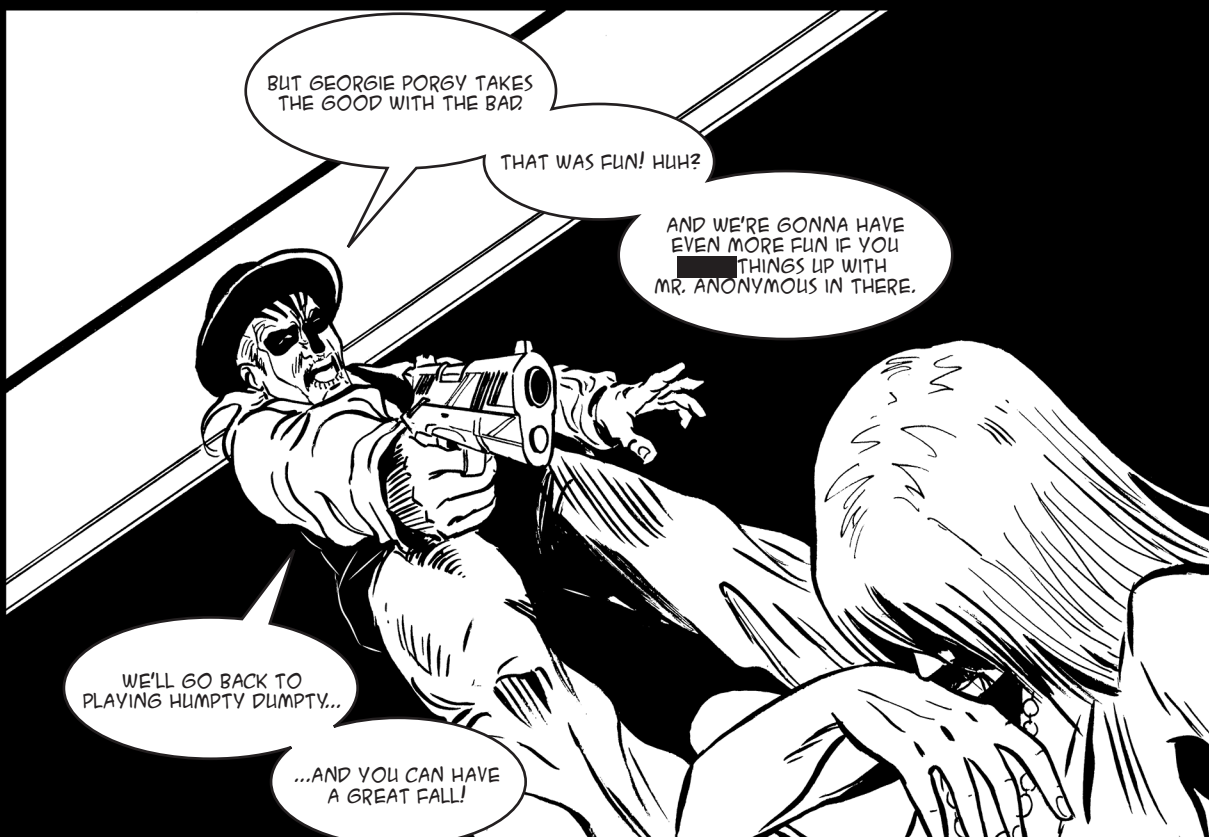


PIGGIES DON'T WORK!

THEY JUST PLAY!

JUST LIKE THE SPOILED  
LITTLE PIGGIES THEY ARE!

**KAK!**



BUT GEORGIE PORGY TAKES  
THE GOOD WITH THE BAD.

THAT WAS FUN! HUH?

AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE  
EVEN MORE FUN IF YOU  
[REDACTED] THINGS UP WITH  
MR. ANONYMOUS IN THERE.

WE'LL GO BACK TO  
PLAYING HUMPTY DUMPTY...

...AND YOU CAN HAVE  
A GREAT FALL!





YOUR ONLY JOB IS TO GET HER TO THE CHURCH ON TIME.

AND WHEN WE SAY 4:30, WE MEAN JUST THAT.

CALL US AFTER THE APPOINTMENT, AND CONFIRM ALL PARTIES ARE IN AGREEMENT.

THEN, ONCE THAT'S OUT OF THE WAY, YOU CAN COOK THE PIG AND SERVE HER WITH VEGETABLES FOR ALL WE CARE.

BON APPÉTIT.



C'MON LITTLE PIGGIE.

YOUR TROUGH'S IN THERE.

C'MON. SOOOO-EEEEEE! HEAR PIG PIG PIG!



FEEL LIKE A MAN NOW THAT YOU BEAT UP ON A WOMAN?

YOU'RE GOING TO SLAP THE WRONG GIRL AROUND SOME DAY, YOU BASTARD.



YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.

ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG, LITTLE PIG, SO I'LL BE AROUND LONG AFTER YOU CROAK.

NOW MOVE THAT FAT █ OF YOURS AND GET TO WORK, UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE A CELL PHONE PICTURE OF YOUR BOY GUTTED AND HANGING ON A MEAT HOOK.





THE ROOM WAS DARK.

BUT THEN I WAS NO  
LONGER IN THE ROOM.

I LOOKED AT HIS EYES AND  
HEARD A MILLION VOICES.

I HEARD MYSELF SAY,  
"I REMEMBER NOW."

"I REMEMBER HOW THIS STARTED."

"I CAN'T REMEMBER YESTERDAY, I JUST  
REMEMBER DOING WHAT THEY TOLD ME."

I DID IT FOR MY COUNTRY.

I WAS NOT A MOTHER,  
AND I WAS NOT A FRIEND

I WAS THE JUDAS WHO  
BURNS DOWN A CITY.

THE WOMEN WHERE I WORKED

THE PUSSYCATS.

I HAD FOOLED THEM.

I HAD EARNED THEIR TRUST,  
AND NONE OF THEM KNEW ME.

EXCEPT FOR ONE.

BUT THAT DIDN'T MATTER.

MY VOICE WAS STRONG,  
AND I WAS WHOLE AGAIN.

I WAS READY TO EAT  
THOSE WHO OPPOSED ME.