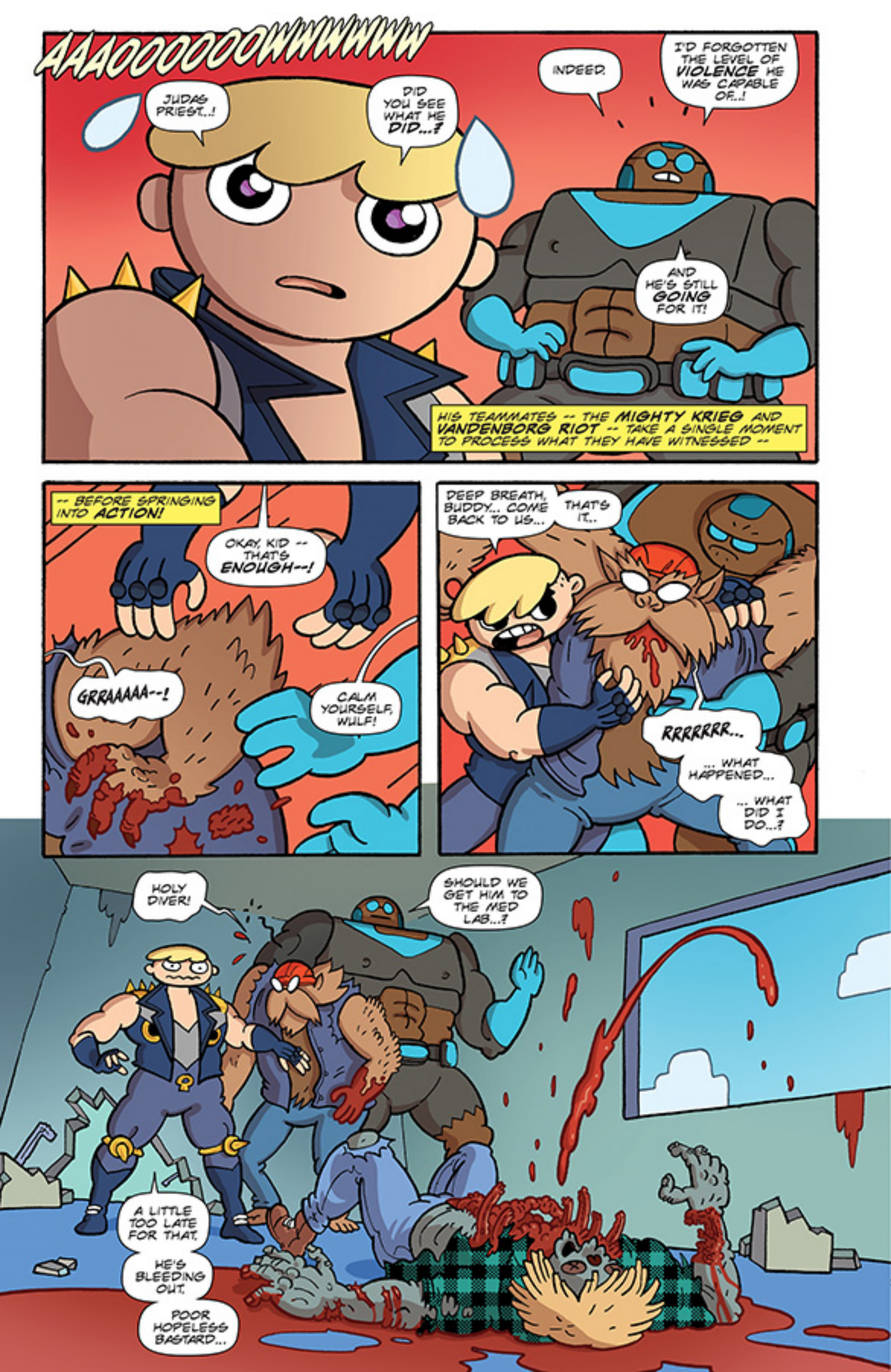
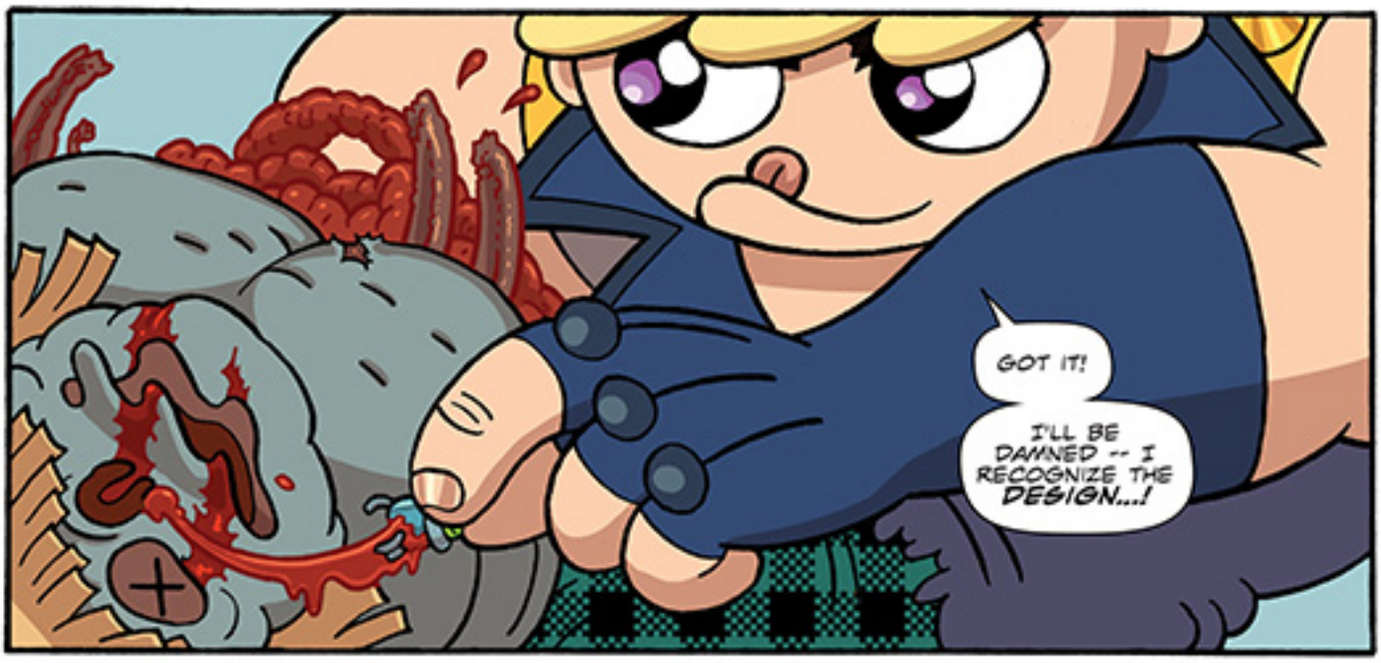
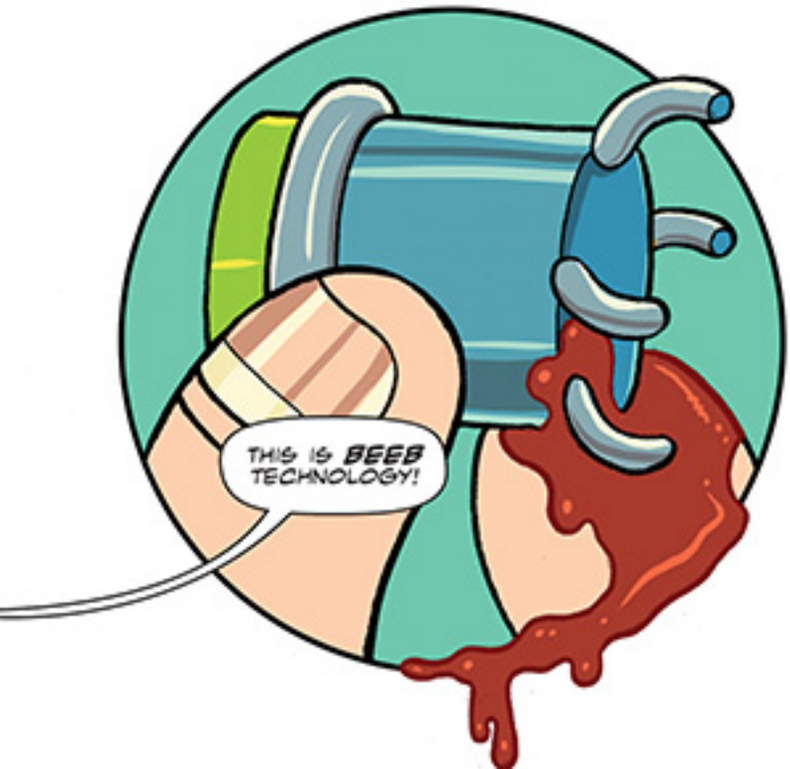
AAAOOOOOWWWWW
THE PLACE: THE LEGENDARY RIOT HOUSE, VENERABLE HEADQUARTERS OF THE HEROIC NEW LIEUTENANTS OF METAL!
THE PLAYERS: IN ONE CORNER, THE FRESHLY DISEMBOWELED CORPSE OF THE ONE-TIME MARAUDING, MOODY MENACE KNOWN ONLY AS THE GRUNGE!
IN THE OPPOSITE CORNER, THE STILL-RAGING, LYCAN METALHEAD, STEPPENWULF... WHO, DESPITE HIS OWN BEST EFFORTS TO KEEP HIS SAVAGE SELF IN CHECK, HAS NONETHELESS TASTED BLOOD --
-- AND HE LIKES IT!
THE PREDICAMENT: ONCE UNLEASHED, THIS MONSTROUS STATE IS THE EMBODIMENT OF EVERY FEAR... EVERY DOUBT... THAT STEPPENWULF HAS EVER HARBORED ABOUT HIMSELF NOW THAT THE BEAST IS LOOSE -- CAN IT EVER BE CONTAINED AGAIN?!
GET READY TO BANG YOUR HEADS, RAUCOUS READERS -- BECAUSE THIS IS ONLY PAGE ONE!
STEPPENWULF KILL!
BARK AT THE MOON
JOE CASEY -- WORDS
ULISES FARINAS -- PICTURES
MELODY OFTEN -- COLORS
RUS WOOTON -- LETTERS
SONIA HARRIS -- DESIGN

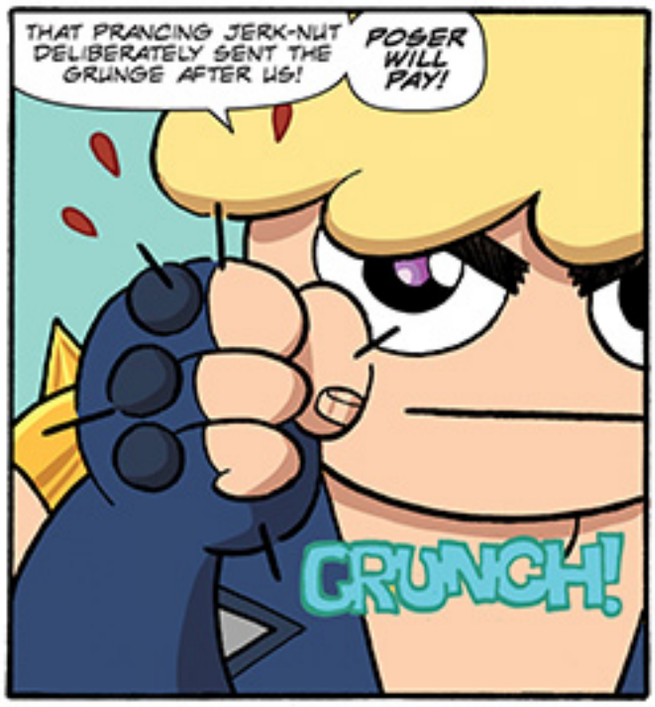

AAAOOOOOOWWWWWW
JUDAS PRIEST..!
DID YOU SEE WHAT HE DID...?
INDEED.
I'D FORGOTTEN THE LEVEL OF VIOLENCE HE WAS CAPABLE OF..!
AND HE'S STILL GOING FOR IT!
HIS TEAMMATES -- THE MIGHTY KRIEG AND VANDENBORG RIOT -- TAKE A SINGLE MOMENT TO PROCESS WHAT THEY HAVE WITNESSED --
-- BEFORE SPRINGING INTO ACTION!
OKAY, KID -- THAT'S ENOUGH--!
GRRAAAAA--!
CALM YOURSELF, WULF!
DEEP BREATH, BUDDY... COME BACK TO US...
THAT'S IT..
RRRRRRR...
... WHAT HAPPENED...
... WHAT DID I DO...?
HOLY DIVER!
SHOULD WE GET HIM TO THE MED LAB...?
A LITTLE TOO LATE FOR THAT.
HE'S BLEEDING OUT.
POOR HOPELESS BASTARD...

THEN I GUESS GRUNGE IS DEAD.
DEAD AS DISCO.
HOLD ON --
-- YOU HEAR THAT?

SOME KIND OF POP TECH EMBEDDED IN HIS NOSE...!
BOOP
BOOP
BOOP


GOT IT!
I'LL BE DAMNED -- I RECOGNIZE THE DESIGN...!


THIS IS BEEB TECHNOLOGY!


THAT PRANCING JERK-NUT DELIBERATELY SENT THE GRUNGE AFTER US!
POSER WILL PAY!
GRUNCH!