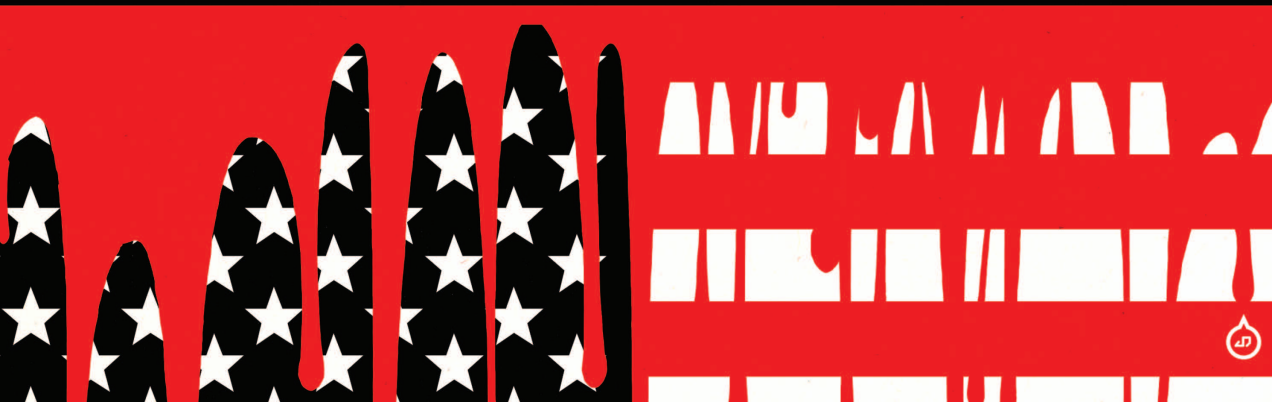




BRIAN AZZARELLO • JUAN DOE

#1

A M E R I C A N
MONSTER



"GRIZZLIES' BALL FIRST AND GOAL FROM THE TEN YARD LINE. HAND OFF TO A'RON LATORE..."



WHAAM

CRAASH

GYNAAH--

NYAH

WAS THAT
THE DOOR--

GYNAAH--





ACROSS THE TWO, THE ONE, LATORE IS HIT HARD--FUMBILA!

FUCK!

OH NO.

AGAIN? THAT MOTHERFUCKIN' NNNNN--**EN-WORD** DROPS THE GODDAMN ROCK **AGAIN?**

SERIOUSLY, KRIS?!

WHAT?

"EN-WORD"?

YEAH.

I DIDN'T WANT TO OFFEND YOU, CAM. I KNOW YOU GET ALL UPPITY 'BOUT **POLITICAL CORRECTNESS** N'SHIT.



EN FUCKIN' BULLSHIT POLITICNESS IS!

HEH HEH.



SHUT UP, ARTIE--YOU DON' KNOW SHIT.

WHY YOU SAY THAT, CAM--

--'CAUSE HE'S A FUCKIN' **AR-WORD?**



DING DING

EH?



...FUCK.



HEY.

HEY.

SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH MY RIDE. YOU A MECHANIC?



ME?

NO.

OMAR, HE SPLIT ABOUT SIX. BE BACK IN THE MORNING 'ROUND EIGHT.

ANY OTHER SHOP OPEN?



HERE? NO. UNLESS YOU NEED A TOW.

I'M **HERE**. I DON'T NEED A TOW.



THERE A HOTEL--

HILLCREST MOTEL, 'BOUT A MILE DOWN THE ROAD HERE, ON YER LEFT. CAN'T MISS IT.



PLACE I CAN GET SOMETHING TO EAT? MAYBE SOME BEERS?

ACROSS THE STREET FROM "HELLCREST"-- THE STAR BAR & GRILL.



IT'S GOOD.

I LOVE IT!



YEAH?

WHAT DO YOU RECOMMEND?



...

HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE TO EAT, ARTIE.



CHOCOLATE SHAKES AND WHISKEY!



HE'S RETARDED.

HE'S UGLY!



THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO TALK TO NO STRANGER, SHIT-FER-BRAINS!

THAT'S MY MOP!

SWIPE



YOU WANT IT BACK?

YEAH!



YOU SURE?

GIMME IT!



WHAT?

GIMME IT!



GIMME!



CRASH!



A MILE THAT WAY?

GIVE 'ER TAKE.