



CLINT

THE HAMSTER
TRIUMPHANT

BY
DONALD CHIN

WITH
KEN MEYER JR.

AND
MIKE
DRINGENBERG

BOOK ONE • \$1.50
\$2.00 IN CANADA



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THROUGH THE MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS OF TIBET SOARS A WEISNAUPPT'S FINCH. THE LAST, IN FACT, OF IT'S SPECIES!

Cawee!

Cawee!

SO PRIZED IS IT THAT IT HAS BEEN BLESSED AND FITTED WITH A SACRED BUDDHA CHARM.

"I'M PACKING FOR A TRIP THEY SAY I HAVE LITTLE CHANCE OF RETURNING FROM... ALIVE!!

Cawee!

Cawee!

"I'LL NEED WEAPONRY, A CROSSBOW, BUTTERFLY KNIVES, T.N.T., TONFA...

QUIET!!!

"...AND MY TRUSTY MAGNUM."

THIS IS A MONASTERY, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!!

BLAM!!!

AS CONFUCIOUS SAY, "ANOTHER BUDDHA BITES THE BIG ONE!!"

BABY THE REIGN MUST FALL!

SCRIPT: DON CHIN SCRIPT/PENCILS: KEN MEYER, JR.
INKS: MIKE DRIGENBERG LETTERS: KURT HATHAWAY





KEYE
LUKE NEVER
HAD TO DO THIS
IN KUNG-
FU!



"WHEN I GO, I'LL BE LEAVING
BEHIND THREE OF THE BEST
BROTHERS A MAMMAL
COULD ASK FOR..."

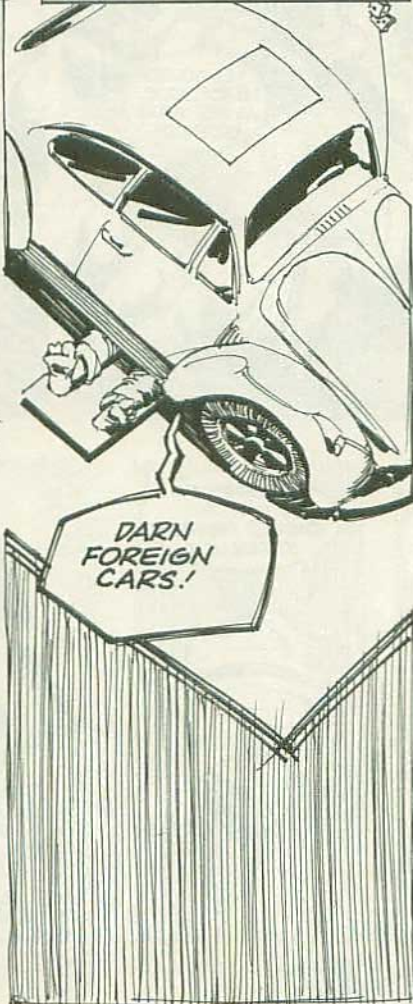
BIG GUY!

YO, HAN!

"CHUCK IS COOL AND COLLECTED. HE'S INTO GANDHI, NO NUKES, AND DEBUSSY. WHENEVER HE'S NOT PRACTICING, HE'S PRAYING. BE CAREFUL NOT TO GET HIM RILED, THOUGH, OR HE'LL BEAT YOU INTO NEXT MONTH WITH HIS NUNCHAKU."

"BRUCE IS THE CAR ENTHUSIAST, AN ACE DOCTOR AND MECHANICAL WHIZ. IF HE CAN'T FIX IT, IT'S HISTORY. RIGHT NOW, HE'S SAVING ALL HIS YEN TO GET A PORCHE TURBO 944. HIS SPECIALTY IS A MEAN BO STAFF THAT YOU'D THINK WAS PART OF HIS RIGHT ARM."

"...AND THEN THERE'S JACKIE. HE HASN'T HIT PUBERTY YET, WHICH EXPLAINS THE 102 PIECE PLASTIC TOY SET AND HIS FREQUENT BED-WETTING. HIS FAVORITE AUTHOR IS DR. SEUSS AND HIS GREATEST DESIRE IS TO VISIT 6 FLAGS OVER NEW DELHI. HE'S AWESOME IN HAND TO HAND COMBAT, SO DON'T CALL HIM A WEENIE!"



DARN
FOREIGN
CARS!



Aiee...
WE IS GOIN'
DOWN!

Aghhh!

"BUT I GUESS THEY DON'T CRAVE NON-STOP ACTION LIKE ME, I'M A MOVER, A SHAKER, MAYBE IT'S IN MY BLOOD OR MAYBE IN THE SPECIAL COFFEE I DRINK!"

SLAM!

WHO DARES?

"IF YER LIKE ME, YOU GET BORED EASILY--THAT'S WHEN I SNUCK IN TO SEE THE ELDERS..."



LOOK, YER MONKISHNESS, YER 'BLACK BELT' TRAINING ISN'T DEMANDING ENOUGH!

I NEED MORE "OOMPH" IN MY CURRICULLUM!



I MEAN, I CLOBBERED MASTER LOCK LAST WEEK, DIDN'T I?

YES, YOU'RE VERY GOOD, AS ARE YOUR BROTHERS.



YOUR MENTAL CAPACITIES ARE ALSO AMAZING. I'VE NOT SEEN THE LIKE IN MY 80 YEARS HERE!

WELL YOU'VE NEVER TRAINED RADIOACTIVE HAMSTERS!

TRUE.



CLINTON, WE'VE NEVER TOLD YOU THIS BEFORE, BUT WE BELIEVE--

YOUR COMING WAS FORETOLD IN AN ANCIENT PROPHECY!



PROPHECY? IS... IS IT THE SACRED DRAGON SCROLLS?



NOT EXACTLY. IT WAS PREDICTED THAT A PAMPHLET FEATURING A PSYCHOTIC RO-DENT WOULD MAKE MECA-YEN!

WE JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHEN.

oh.



ENOUGH FOOLISHNESS! IT WAS SAID A MAN... er. **HAMSTER** WOULD COME AND CLEANSE THE WORLD OF VERMIN!

YOU ARE THAT HAMSTER!



DESPOILER OF DESIGNER CLOTHES, ABLE TO CONSUME MASH QUANTITIES AT WILLDOM--

HOKAY! HEREWEGO! WHAT ARE WE DOINHERE? Oh, yeah. HERE HE :hic: HERE SHE :hic: HERE IT IS!

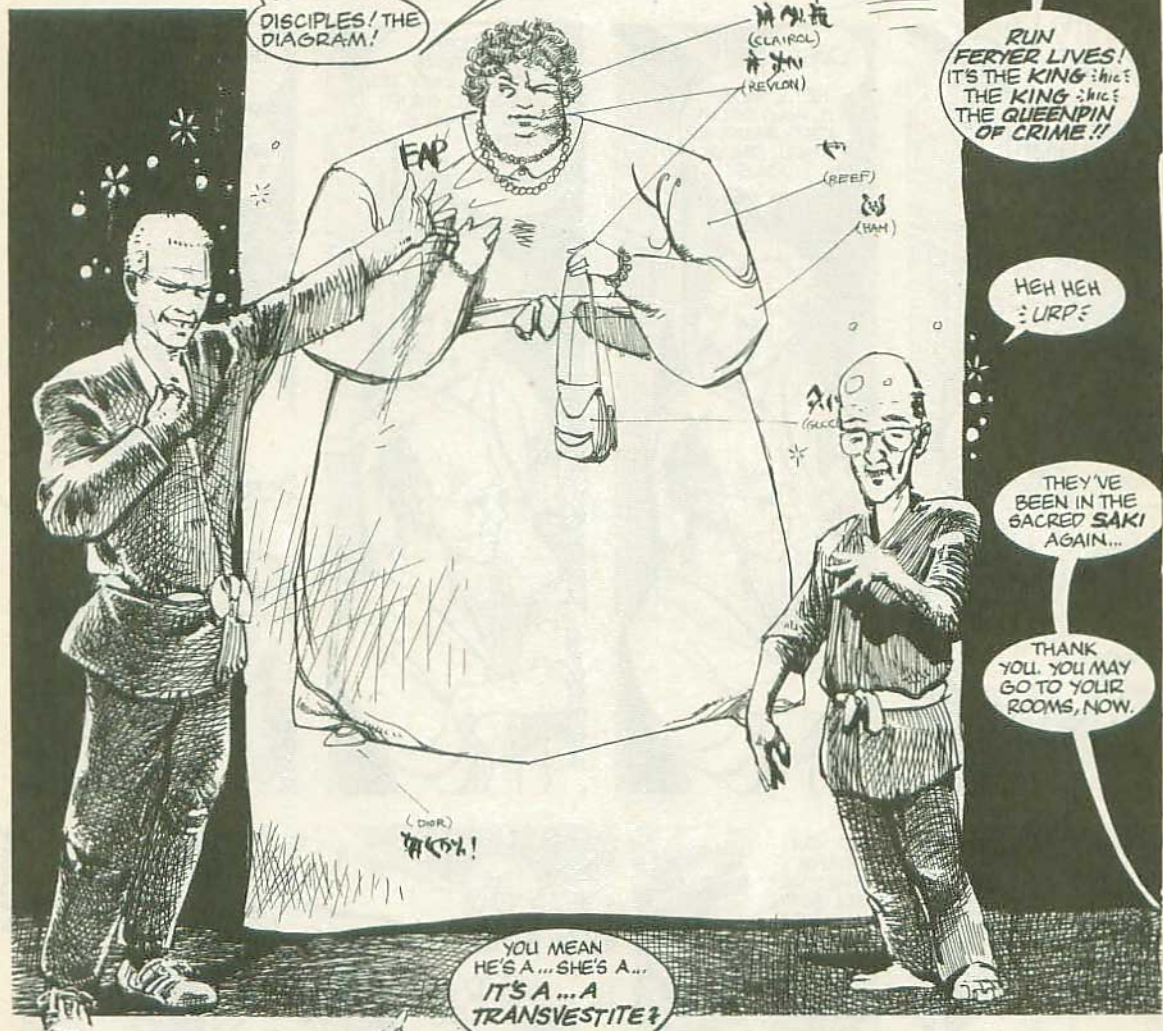
--WITH FISTS THE SIZE OF CANNED FRUIT COCKTAIL; HEAD VERMIN THE BIG WEASEL--

RUN FERYER LIVES! IT'S THE KING :hic: THE KING :hic: THE QUEENPIN OF CRIME !!

HEH HEH :URP:

THEY'VE BEEN IN THE SACRED SAKI AGAIN...

THANK YOU. YOU MAY GO TO YOUR ROOMS, NOW.



DISCIPLES! THE DIAGRAM!

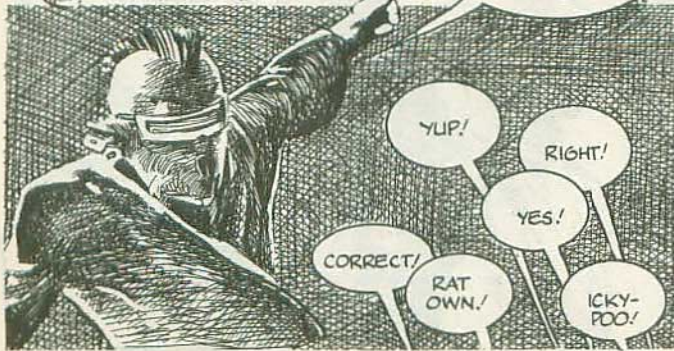
(CLAIR) (REV) (REV) (REV)

(BEEF) (HAM)

(SACK)

(DOR) :hic:

YOU MEAN HE'S A... SHE'S A... IT'S A... A TRANSVESTITE?



YUP!

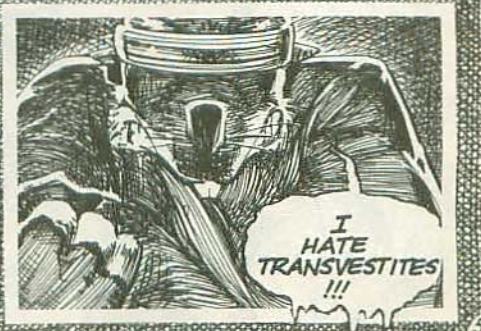
RIGHT!

YES!

CORRECT!

RAT OWN!

ICKY-POO!



I HATE TRANSVESTITES !!!



WILHEMINA FISK, THE QUEEN-PIN, RUNS CRIME IN BANGKOK WITH A LACED IRON FIST.

HE'S IN CHARGE OF IT ALL, FROM PROSTITUTION AND GAMBLING TO ARSON AND LOUSY COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANISTS!



Oh, ho my! SOUNDS LIKE HE DOESN'T CARE FOR THOSE LOUSY COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANISTS!

I HATE LOUSY COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANISTS WITH A PASSION!



Oops! HEY, C'MON. IT WAS ONLYA JOKE. BRUDDER PAUL. ONLYA JOKE!



WE'VE SENT 50 FIGHTERS OVER THE LAST TEN YEARS TO STOP THIS MENACE. NONE HAVE RETURNED!!



Uhhhh... THAT'S HOW MANY A YEAR?

Umm...

CARRY THE TWO...



DO YOU THINK THEY'VE ALL BEEN KILLED?



WORSE, MY SON...



THEY'VE BECOME DRAG-QUEENS, TOO!

ENOUGH!! I'LL GET THIS GOON AND I'LL BRING BACK HIS CURLY ORANGE WIG TO PROVE IT!



SO, YOU'RE TAKING A VACATION, CLINT? HAVE FUN!

BYE, GUY!

THANKS, GUYS. I'LL BE BACK SOON.

BRING ME SUM' THIN', OK? SOME CANDY, TOYS!

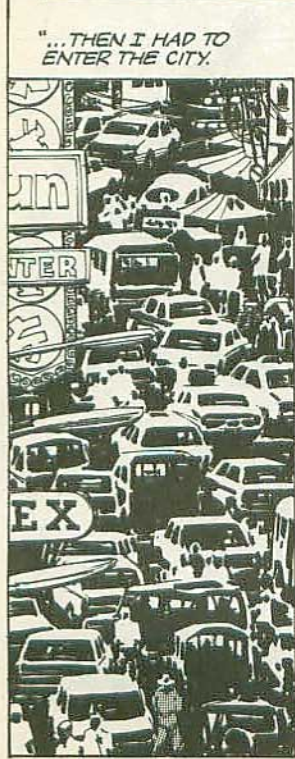
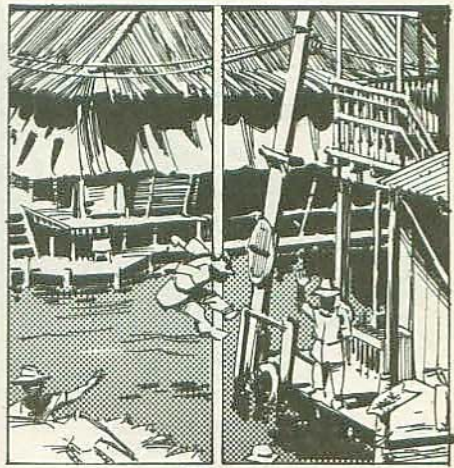
I HOPE!



"AS I TURNED AND WALKED AWAY I COULDN'T STOP FROM THINKING IT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME I WOULD SEE MY BROTHERS-- BUT I HAD TO GO."



"A WEEK LATER I ARRIVED IN BANGKOK, COMING IN ON A KLONG, OR SMALL BRANCH OF THE MAIN RIVER. IT WAS SO PEACEFUL..."



"... THEN I HAD TO ENTER THE CITY."

"COURSE, IT SHORTENED MY SEARCH CONSIDERABLY."



HEY WAN' BUY DUGS?

ONE DOLLAH!

Bootle BLUE NOSEEN

PHOTOS OF MY COUSIN, --NAKED!



C'MERE, MR. BUSINESSMAN!

LEGOMNSYUSO ETYE!!*

*Translated from THAI.



YOU GONNA FINGER FISK OR DO I MAKE YOU WISH YOU WERE BORN IN THE U.S.A.?

MOY, YOU PWEDDY BIG FO' RAD!





HEY, YOU! YEAH, YOU, LADY!

HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF SOMEONE CALLED YOU A RAT?

"AFTER AN HOUR MORE OF SEARCHING I ENDED UP IN THE CHINESE SECTION..."

"A LOW CRESCENT KICK LEFT HIM PONDERING THE AVAILABILITY OF A GOOD THAI UROLOGIST."



FISK!!! WHERE CAN I FIND THE SLIMEBALL?

DON' KNOW!!

hey! WHY COSTUME? YEAR OF RAT WAS LAST YEAR!



"FISK HAD ME WORRIED. ANYONE WHO COULD INSPIRE THIS LEVEL OF FEAR WAS AN ENEMY TO BE WARY OF."

"ACTUALLY THIS CAT LOOKED LIKE THE FUZZBALL THAT ATE MY UNCLE YEARS AGO."



YOU LOOK PRETTY SUSPICIOUS, PAL ... WHERE'S FISK?!!

Meorowwwghh... kaffkaffgg!!*

*What? You think I Speak Feline, too?



"BY THIS TIME, THOUGH, I THINK THE READERS WERE GETTING TIRED OF SEEING ME SHOOT SOMEONE AT THE END OF EVERY PAGE."

"76 BODIES LATER I WAS READY TO CALL IT A DAY. I WAS TIRED. I WAS HUNGRY. AND I WASN'T GOING TO MISS THE MUNSTERS."



HEY, MISTER!!



WOULD YOU LIKE A BOX OF FINE THAI WAFERS?

ONLY ONE DOLLA A BOX!



Huh? OH, SURE--

COOKIES ARE JUST THE TICKET RIGHT NOW!

HERE'S A BUCK!

BY THE WAY, WOULD YOU YOUNG LADIES KNOW WHERE I COULD LOCATE A MR. FISK?



SURE!



HE LIVES IN A BIG HIGH-RISE ON KUNG-PAO STREET, THAT WAY!



WOW! THAT'S GREAAA-

BONK!



Wooooo000000 Wooooo000000

I'M TURNING JAPANESE...

HOLY BLACKOUT, BATMAN!



O.K. LET'S GET OUTTA DESE CLOTHES AND WIGS AND TAKE 'IM TO DA BOSS!!

I DUNNO... I THINK I LOOK KINDA CUTE...

KLONK



GEEZO! MIDGET TRANSVESTITE...

"AS I BLACKED OUT, I HALLUCINATED..."



OOH, BRUCE, BE CAREFUL WI' ZAT BO STAFF...



BULLWINKLE? WHERE'S...



...ROCKY?



YUKK!

OUCH!

"NOW I HAD 2 BUMPS ON MY NOGGIN THE SIZE OF MOUNT EVEREST. MY CELL WAS DARK AND DAMP - THE ROACHES AND RATS PAID ME NO ATTENTION."



"OR SO I THOUGHT!"



HUH?



I T'INK DAT GUY'S GOT MINT WAFUHS ON 'IM.



... AND DAT SOUNDED LIKE 'IS SKULL CRACKIN'

BETCHA HE DON'T LAST 3 DAYS! COOKIES, HERE WE COME!

Nyeeeh, YOU GOYS AH MEAN.



RUMBLE

Waaaaa...

WOOWOO WOOWOO WOO



I'M CLIN'T! YOU GUYS CAN HAVE ALL MY COOKIES IF YOU BLUST ME OUTTA THIS HOLE!



GEDDA
LOADA DIS--
HE CAN TAWK
TO US!

HOWZABOUT
A ONE-WAFER
ADVANCE?

"I WAS SURPRISED ALSO,
WAS VERMINESE UNIVER-
SALLY UNDERSTOOD?"



WELL, DIS
IS LARRY!..



...CURLY...

HOWDY-
DOOTY!



...AN' I'M
MOE! HOW'D YOU
GET SO BIG?
YOU OVERDOSE
ON SUPERSTEROIDS
OR SUMTIN'?



ACTUALLYSEVENYEARSAGO
NASA SENT ME AND MY BROTH-
ERS UP IN SPACE TO FIGHT RADIO-
ACTIVE COSMIC JELLO. IT BEGAN
TO EAT US, SO WE SELF-DESTRUCTED
OUR CRAFT TO SAVE EARTH. THE
HUGE EXPLOSIONS HOT US
BACK DOWN TO TIBET, WHERE
MONKS RAISED US TO BE BLACK
BELTS AND HERE I AM ...Whew!



A
WISE-GLY,
EH?



I
T'INK DIS
DUMMY'S--
--

I
BELIEVE
HIM!



I...
AYEAYEAYE
AYEAYE..



C'MERE, YA
PUDDIN' HEAD!

WOO
WOO WOO
WOO WOO
WOO



C'MON, GUYS,
I KNOW IT'S FAR-
FETCHED, BUT YOU
GOTTA BELIEVE
ME! I GOTTA
GET OUTTA HERE
TO KILL FISK!!



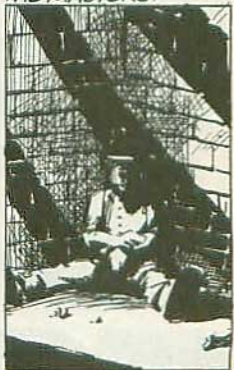
YOU WANTA KILL FISK?
YOU ARE BANANAS! LET'S
GO, GUYS, WE'LL GET 'IS
COOKIES AFTER HE'S
CROAKED!

YEAH/
WHAT HE
SAID!

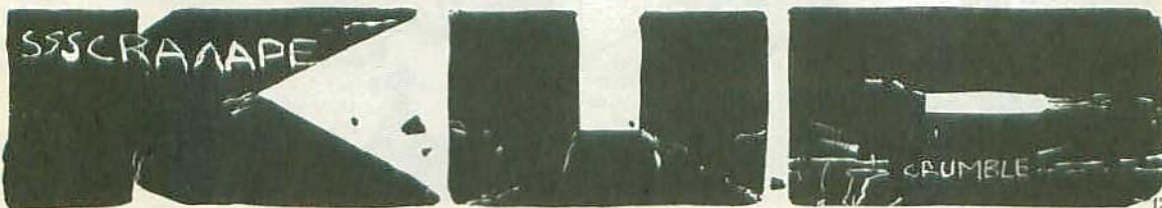
BUT,
MOE...

NO BUTS,
DUMMY--
BACK IN
DA HOLE!

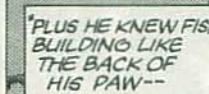
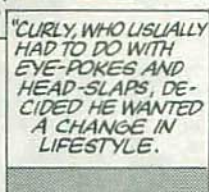
"BETRAYED BY MY OWN
KIND! I WAS SURE I'D
NEVER MAKE IT BACK
NOW. I HAD FAILED
THE MASTERS."

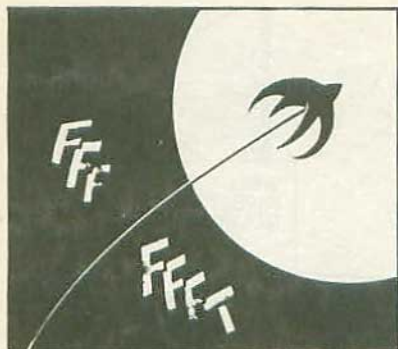


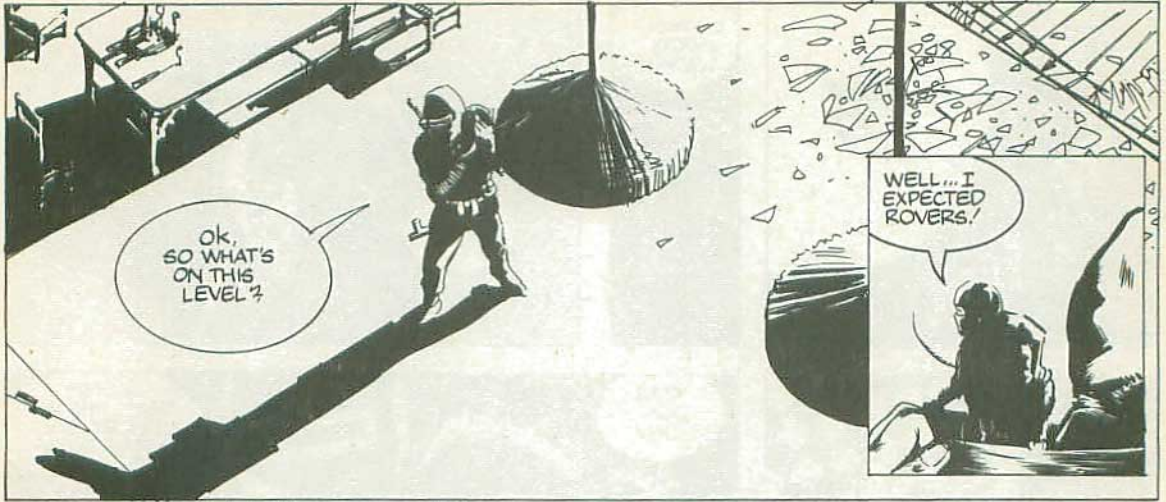
"I WAS LONELY. I WAS
DEPRESSED. I WAS
GETTING TERRIBLE
GAS FROM ALL
THOSE DAMN WAFERS."

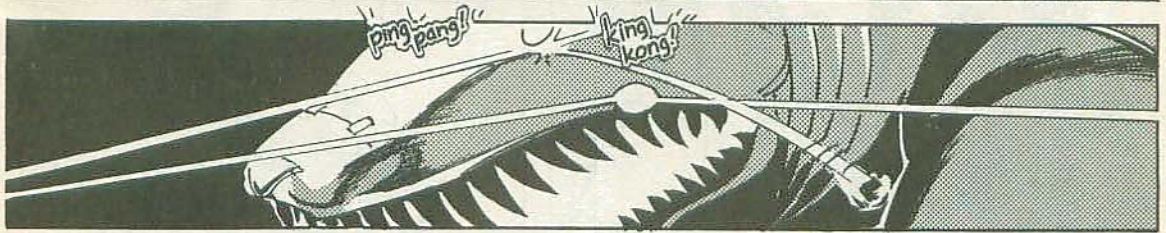
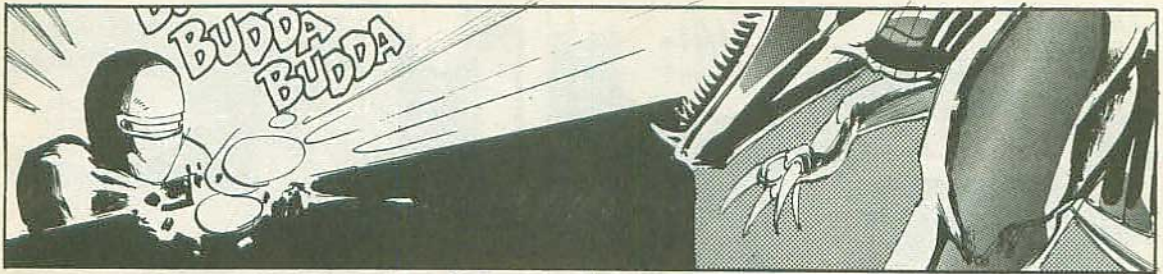












"IT HIT ME WITH THE FORCE OF A MACK TRUCK! I TRIED TO ROLL WITH IT, MY ARMS BARELY KEEPING ITS KILLER JAWS FROM RIPPING MY THROAT OPEN!"







HAI!

THIS IS WHERE THE DIELI HAS HIS DAY!



HAAAA!

THOOM

URF?



A GOLDEN SHOWER! A SIGN FROM BUDDHA!

sniff sniff



GLAAPP!*

*O.K. NOW I'M TICKED!

I-YI-YI!! IT'S MECHADOGZILLA!!

arf arf arf

WHILE ABOVE...



"FLOOR 43. CURLY TELLS ME TO EXPECT 15 ARMED CIA-TRAINED GUARDS."



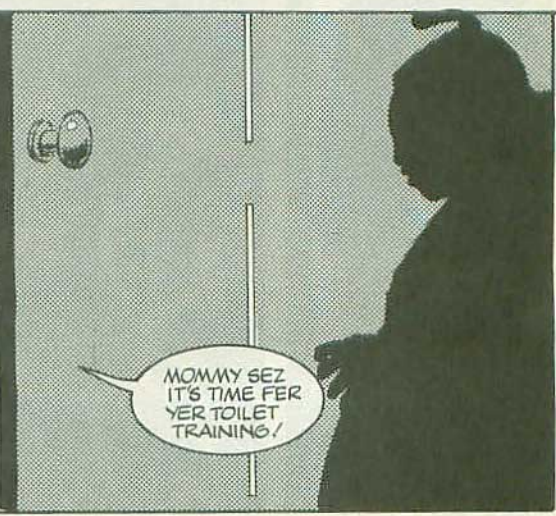
"WELL, HE WAS CLOSE."

HEY! WHAT IS THIS!?

I'LL TELL YA WHAT IT IS...



"WHEN IT'S ALL OVER, I'M THE ONLY ONE STANDING. MY VISOR ISN'T ONLY COOL-LOOKING, IT'S INFRA-RED!"



"THESE TUBBOS WANTED TO MAKE A SANDWICH..."



UTSO AMSTERHA !!! *

"... WITH ME AND CURLY AS THE KNOCKWURST."



UTSO OGESTAY !! **

LEMME OUTTA HERE!

THOOM

FIN FANG FOOM



UTSO! ***

ho-hum.

* DON'T ASK ME. --DON

** I THINK IT MEANS "POTATO SALAD." --KEN

*** NO, NO --IT MEANS, "I WANT MY MTV." --MIKE

"I LEFT 'EM, BUT NOT BEFORE GIVIN' THEM EACH A 'ROYAL LIFT' OR 'CHARLIE!'"



KRAK!

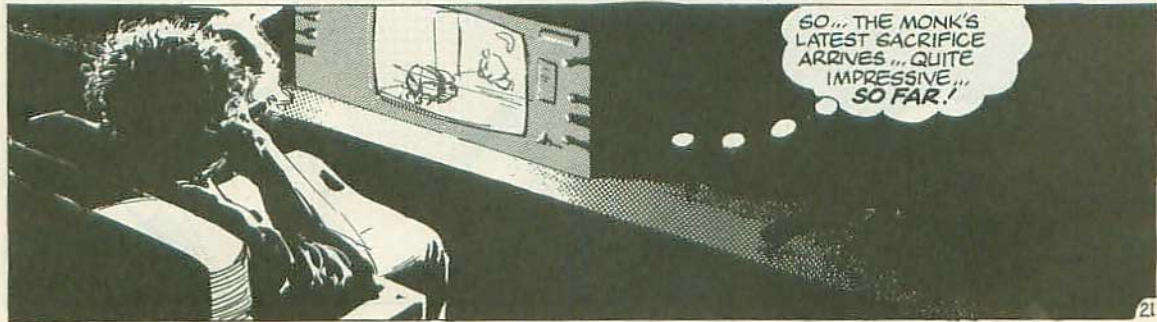


YEP, JUST AS I THOUGHT, BIG ON BULK, BUT SMALL ON BRAINS. C'MON, CURLY. LET'S BEAT IT... THESE GUYS ARE NO FUN AT ALL.



SLAM

"BESIDES, ONE OF THE BIG LUGS FELL ON MY NEW UZI AND BROKE IT IN HALF."

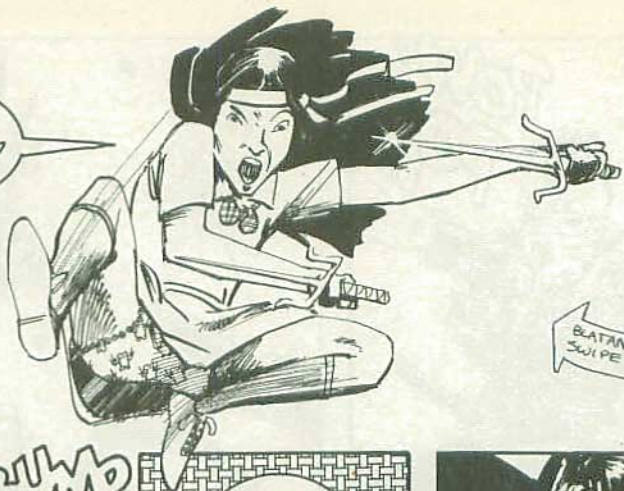


SO... THE MONK'S LATEST SACRIFICE ARRIVES... QUITE IMPRESSIVE... SO FAR!





DIE, LITTLE MONKEY!
 HAIi---



BATANT MILLER SWIPE (KEN)

...CLYDENSTRA? (MIKE?)



Aiiieeeee

ALLOW ME TO GET THE DOOR, MY DEAR!

bok!

BUMP
 CRASH!
 Oooh!
 BOMPITY
 BOMPITY
 BOMPITY
 BOMPITY
 BOMP



OH, FINE!

LEAVE THE PARTY BEFORE YOU EVEN MEET MOM AND DAD? WHAT'LL THEY THINK? BOY, WOMEN-- CAN'T LIVE WITH 'EM.' CAN'T SHOOT 'EM! I

Had to shut him up somehow... --the CREW.

YOU I'M GONNA SLICE AND DICE REAL NICE!



PREPARE TO SWALLOW KNIFE, MOHAWK-BREATH!



YOU GALS HAVE TRIED THRICE, YET NO ATTACK WILL SUFFICE! YOU JUST HIT STEEL, BABYCAKES!



BOY, DIDJA EVER TRY A DIET-- ANY DIET? LOVE THAT CUTE, LITTLE NOSE, THO--



CHOMP!



HEY, CHILL OUT! NOSE RINGS ARE IN, THESE DAYS!

Aieeee!





"OUTSIDE THIS CELLULITE SISSY'S OFFICE I NOTICED I HAD MISSED **The MUNSTERS** AGAIN. THIS GUY WAS REALLY PISSING ME OFF!"

THIS IS IT, MAN.

Nyeah/



I BEAT YOUR CRONIES, QUEENPIN, ALL OF THEM. I'VE COME TO AVENGE MY BROTHERS OF MY TEMPLE THAT YOU'VE MIA'P.



I'M CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, MY NAME IS **CLINT**. I'M AN ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE BLACK BELT HAMSTER...

Nyeah/ AND I'M **CURLEKTRA**, KILLER NINJA STOOGEE!



WAITAMINNI!

"SOMETHING WAS WRONG, HERE."



WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

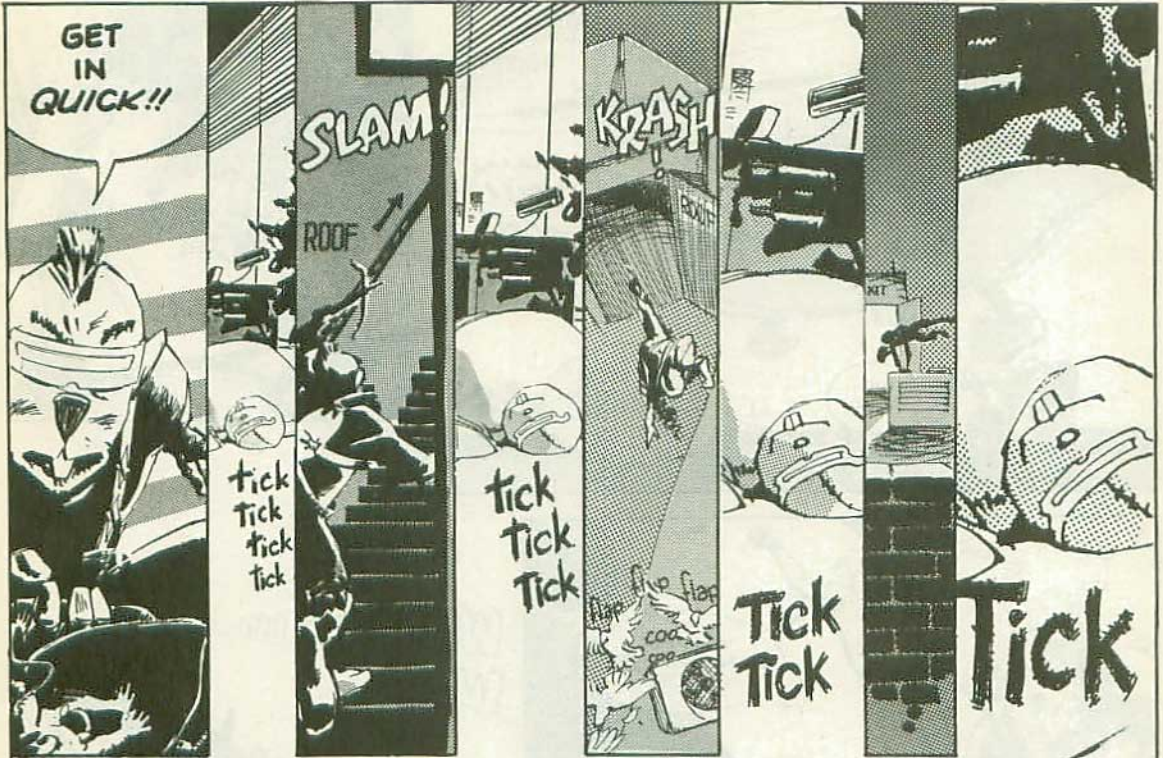


CLINT, HERE'S YOUR BAG OF STUFF!



Uh Oh...

tick tick tick tick tick etc









...NOWHERE ON EARTH!!!

BRITISH AIRWAYS

NEXT: The PAW of VENGEANCE!

ECLIPSE COMICS
PRESENTS

Hamster Triumphants

STARRING

CLINT

COLLEEN RAGANETTE
BLACK BELL FAMILY

WILHEMINA FISK
as THE QUEENPIN

A. J. BRILLO

DON CHIN

KEN MEYER JR.

MIKE DRINGENBERG

and KURT HATHAWAY

as themselves

with special thanks to

DUK FON DIEU

CAST, ART & STORY

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*Ken Meyer Jr.
with much
love to Duke*

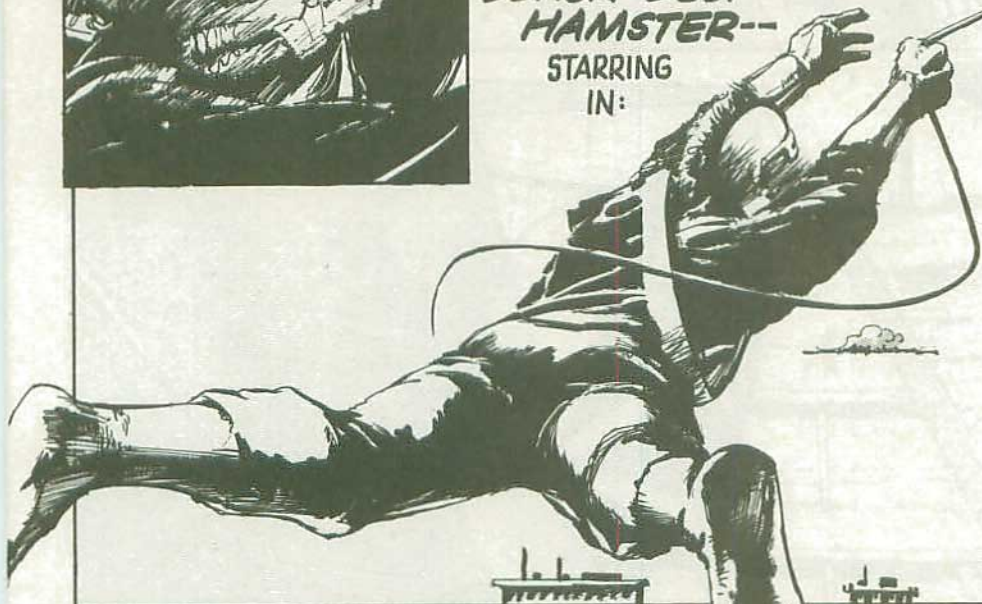
"THERE'S A TRANVESTITE CRIME-LORD STEERING DIS WHIRLYBIRD THAT WANTS ME DEAD... PEOPLE CALL HIM THE QUEENPIN. THE SCUMBAGS JUST KILLED THE ONLY FRIEND I HAD IN BANGKOK--TOSSED HIM INTO THE CHOPPERS SPINNING ROTOR BLADES. IT WAS AN UGLY SIGHT..."

"OH, AND WHILE I'M ON THE SUBJECT OF UGLY SIGHTS, TAKE A LOOK AT MY FACE AND REMEMBER IT... THIS IS MY STORY... THIS IS MY COMIC BOOK... THIS IS MY BUCK-FIFTY NOW, SUCKER!!! I'M

CLINT

ADOLESCENT
RADIOACTIVE
BLACK-BELT
HAMSTER--

STARRING
IN:



MAGNUM FARCE

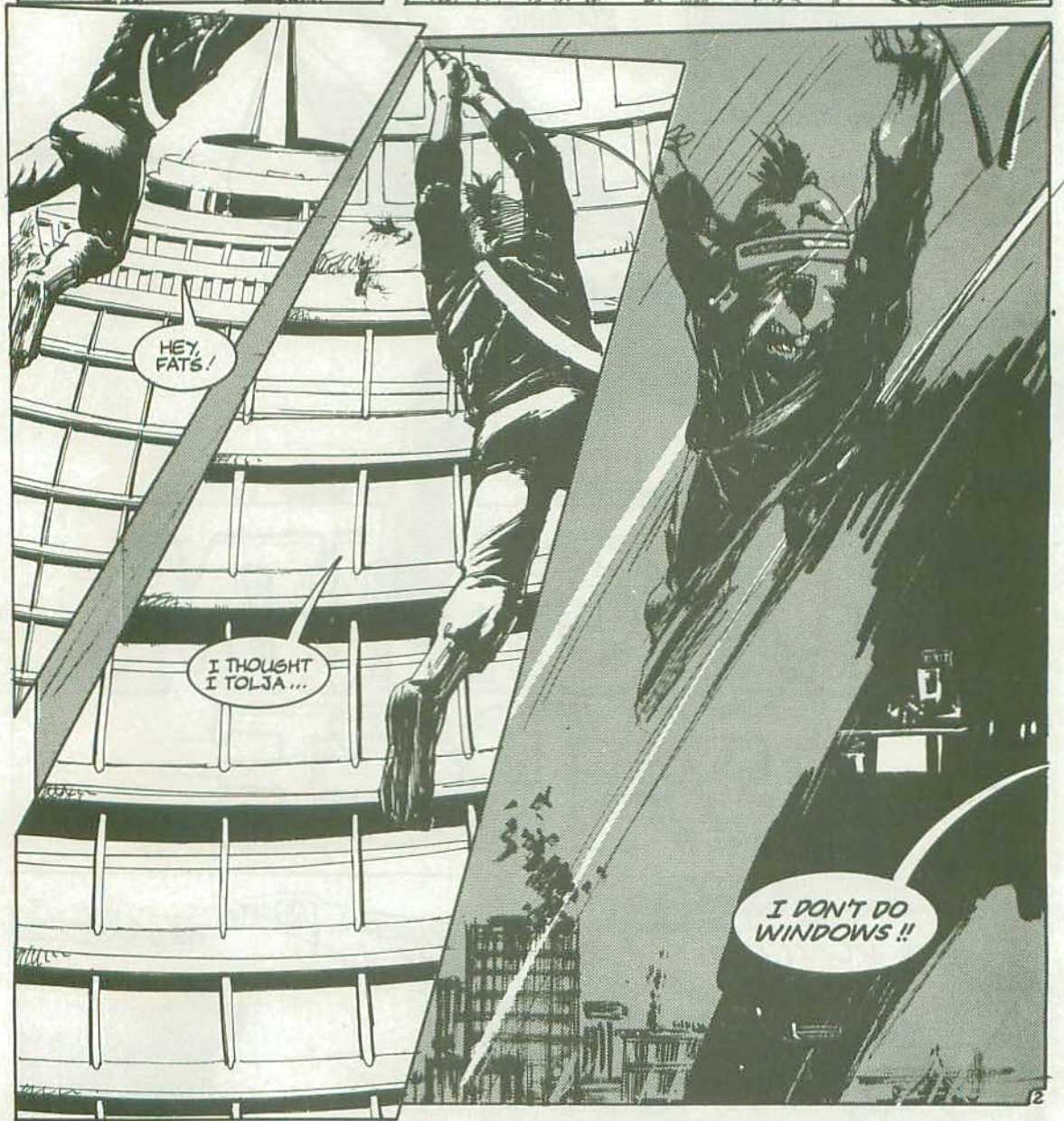
A DON CHIN
KEN MEYER, JR. MIKE DRINGENBERG
KURT HATHAWAY PRODUCTION





OH, WONDERFUL, A MANICURE APPOINTMENT AT 9AM AND SUDDENLY AN ENRAGED RODENT WANTS MY PETITE BEHIND! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO GET RID OF THIS PUNY PEST.

SOMETHING DRASTIC !!!



HEY, FATS!

I THOUGHT I TOLJA ...

I DON'T DO WINDOWS !!





*12 IN THE SERIES--
COLLECT 'EM ALL!!

THE WORLD'S
TOUGHEST
HAMSTER!

GOTCHA!



WHAT ARE YOU,
RABID OR
SOMETHING?



NO, I'M
MAD!



THIS RAT IS THE
BEST THOSE MONKS
HAVE SENT YET...



I JUST MAY HAVE
TO USE THIS THING!

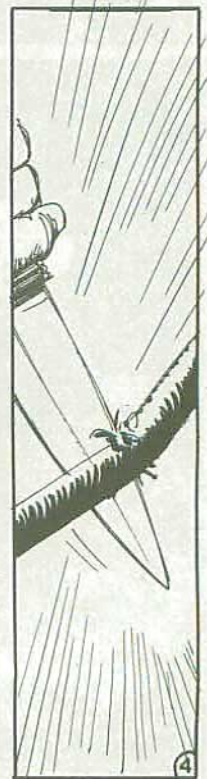


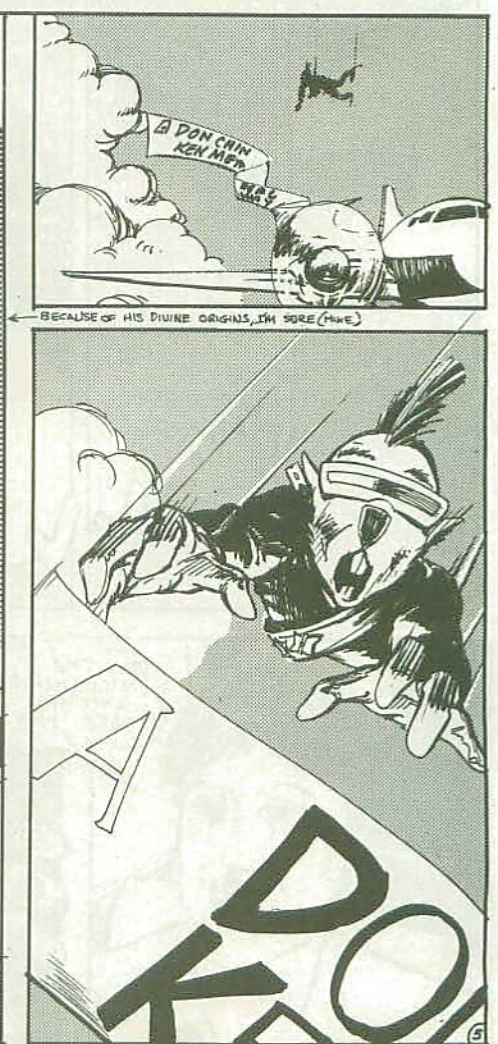
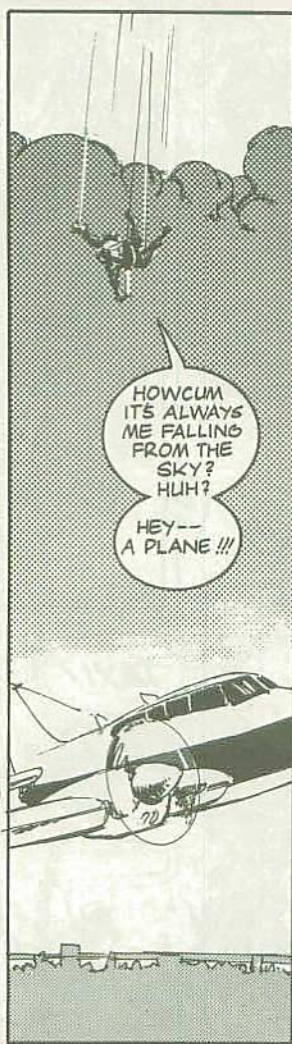
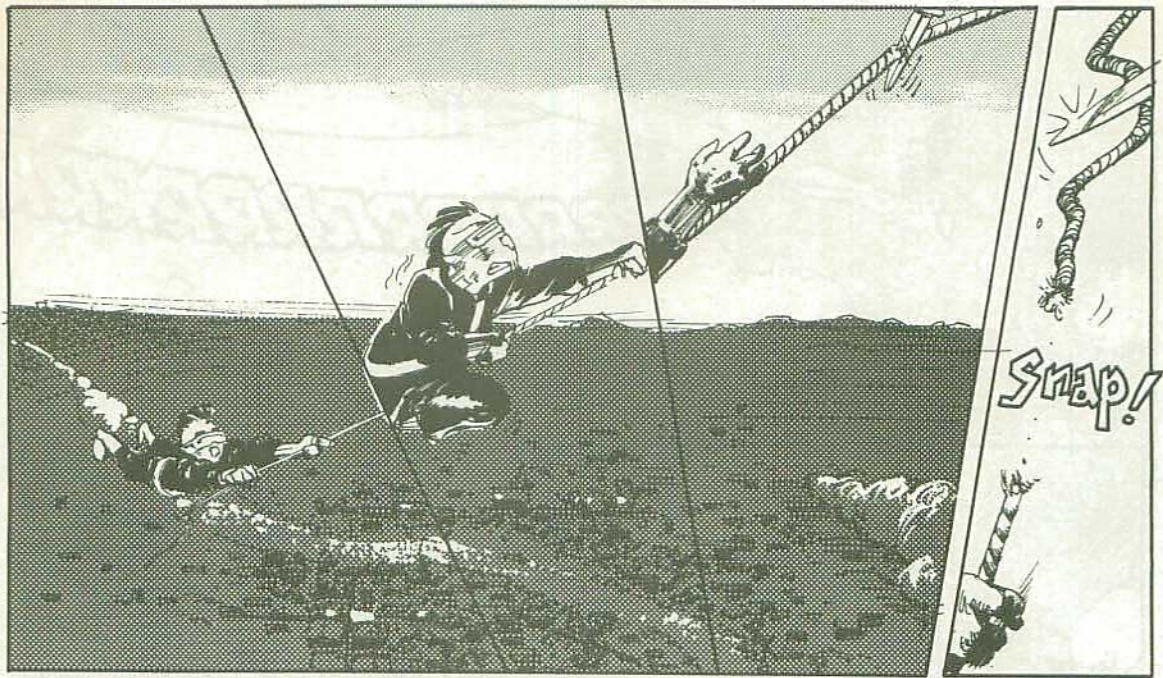
DON'T YOU DARE
CUT THAT ROPE,
BLUBBERHEAD!

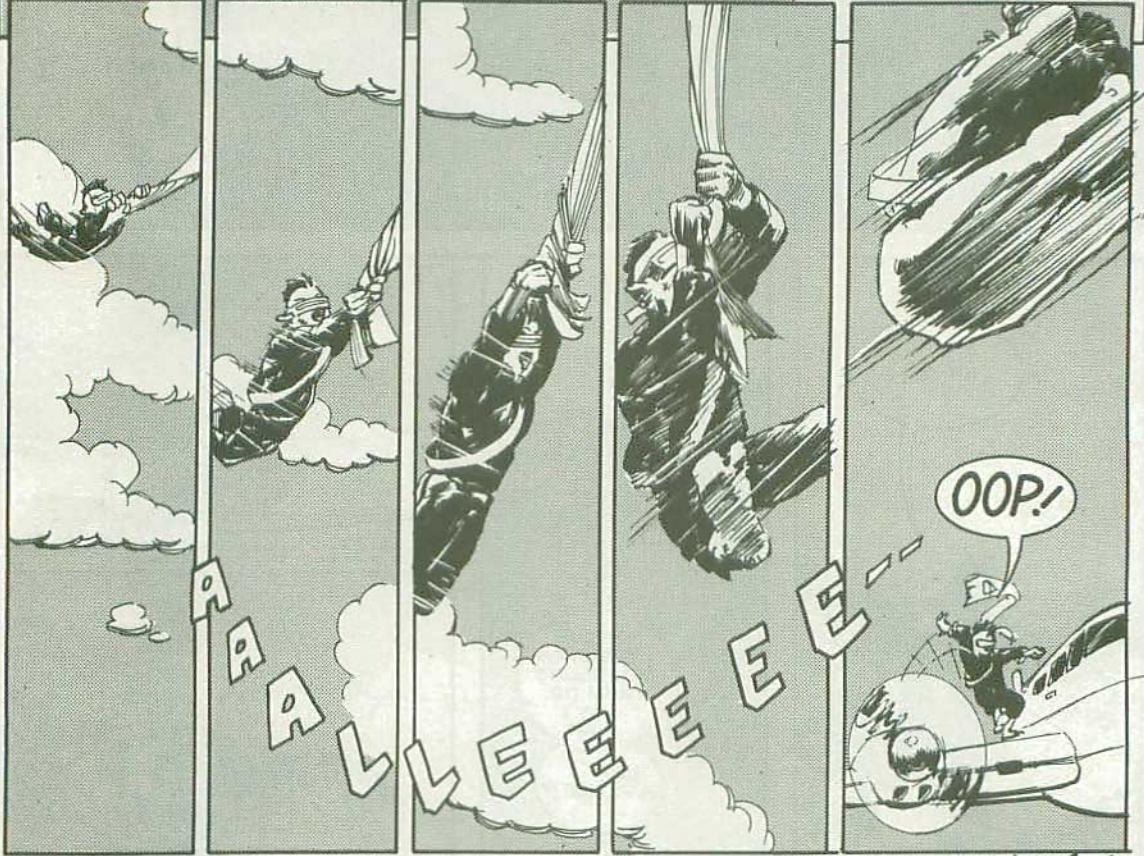
tsk tsk--
YOU FORGOT
THE MAGIC
WORD!



I'LL GET YOU
BEFORE YOUR
FAT PAWS CAN
FINISH!







THE MILLIONAIRE... AND HIS WIFE. THE--



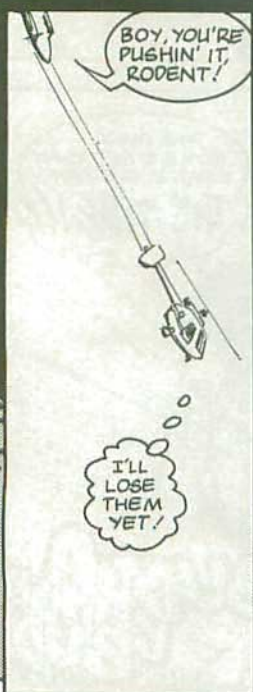
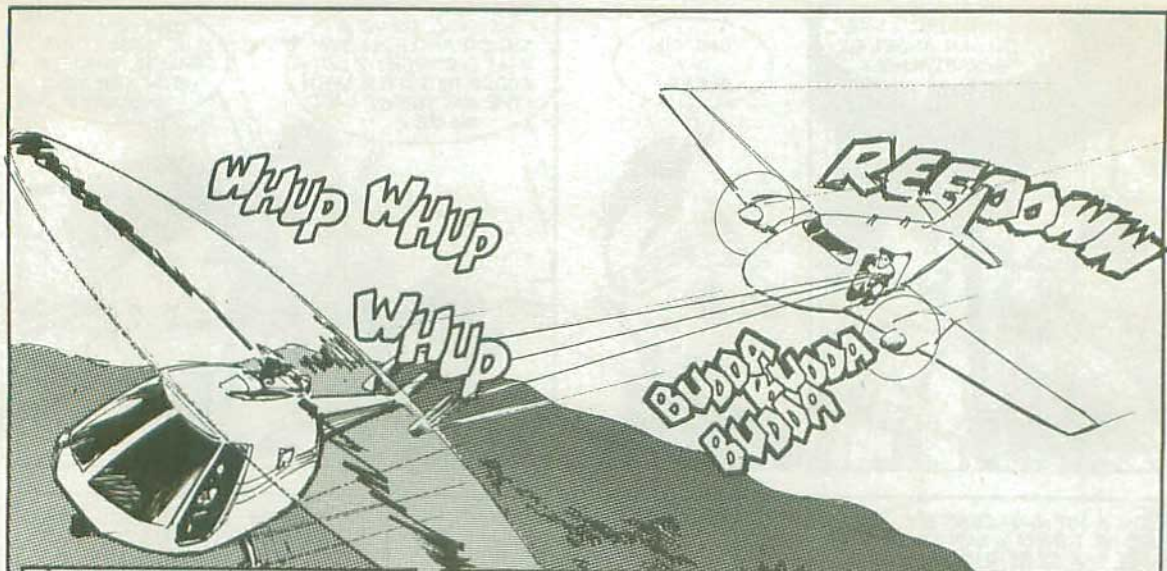
TAXI!



MOOOOOOW! DA!

SLAM!







Whew...

GLAD I ESCAPED FROM THAT ROBOT DOG TODAY. * IF I CAN'T LOUNGE IN MY OWN YARD, MY YACHT WILL DO JUST FINE!

*For the Misadventures of Duk Fon Dieu, See Clint N°1 !!



KOFF KOEF
I CAN'T SEE THE COMPASS !!!



CAN YOU SEE HOW CLOSE WE ARE TO THE--



BAZ OUT !!



WELL, EXCUUUUSE ME!



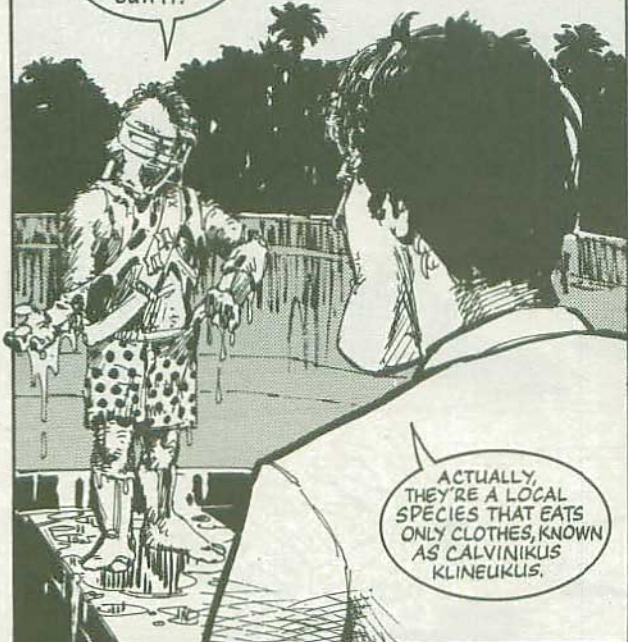
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE WENT DOWN WITH THE SHIP. I CAN'T SWIM!

SPLOOOSH SPLASH!





LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S INTACT BUT MY OUTFIT!



ACTUALLY, THEY'RE A LOCAL SPECIES THAT EATS ONLY CLOTHES, KNOWN AS CALVINIKUS KLINEUKUS.



WELL, THAT'S GREAT-- WE LOST THE QUEEN-PIN. IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT I WENT THROUGH TO GET THIS FAR!

YEAH, I KNOW, I READ THE FIRST ISSUE! TOUGH BREAK, BUT AT LEAST WE GOT A BOAT... WITH KEYS TOO!



IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I WORKED FOR QUEENIE, BUT MAYBE SHE STILL HANGS OUT IN HER JUNGLE RETREAT OVER IN CHACHOEN-GGAO, IT'S JUST A FEW CLICKS THAT WAY.



WE'D BE GETTING INTO SOME HEAVY BUSH, GOT A MACHETE?



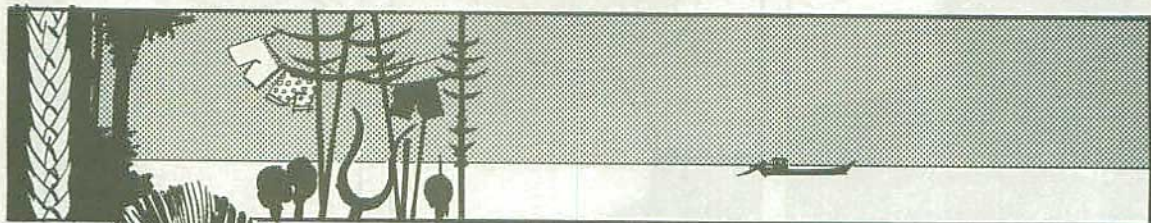
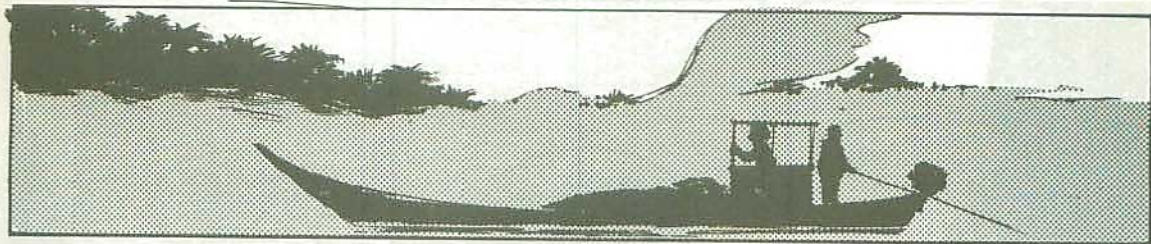
NAW, I'LL JUST USE MY TWO FRONT TEETH!

OH.

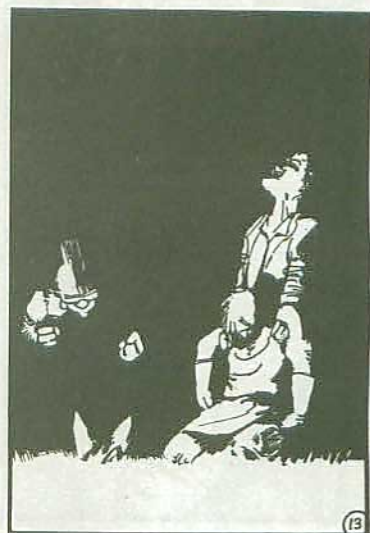


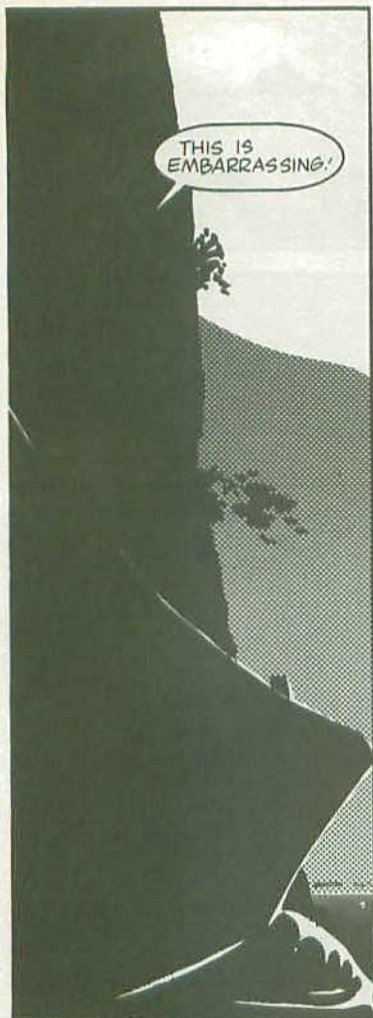
KOFF! WAIT, THAT'S MY BOAT! YOU CAN'T JUST STEAL IT!!





"IT WASN'T LONG 'TIL THE DRESS
BEGAN TO SHOW THEIR FACES...
POOR LOST SOULS WHO WERE
BRAINWASHED BY FISK AND
HIS TWISTED WAYS."



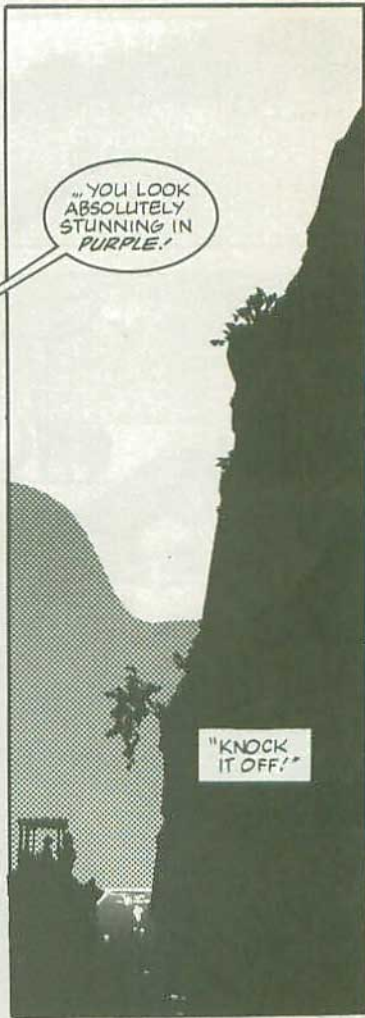


"THIS IS EMBARRASSING."



"WHEN I WORKED FOR THE QUEENPIN, I USED TO HAVE TO DRESS LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME. YOU'LL GET USED TO IT..."

"... BESIDES..."



"... YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY STUNNING IN PURPLE!"

"KNOCK IT OFF!"



"EVER SEE APOCALYPSE NOW?"

"REMEMBER BRANDO'S COMPOUND?"

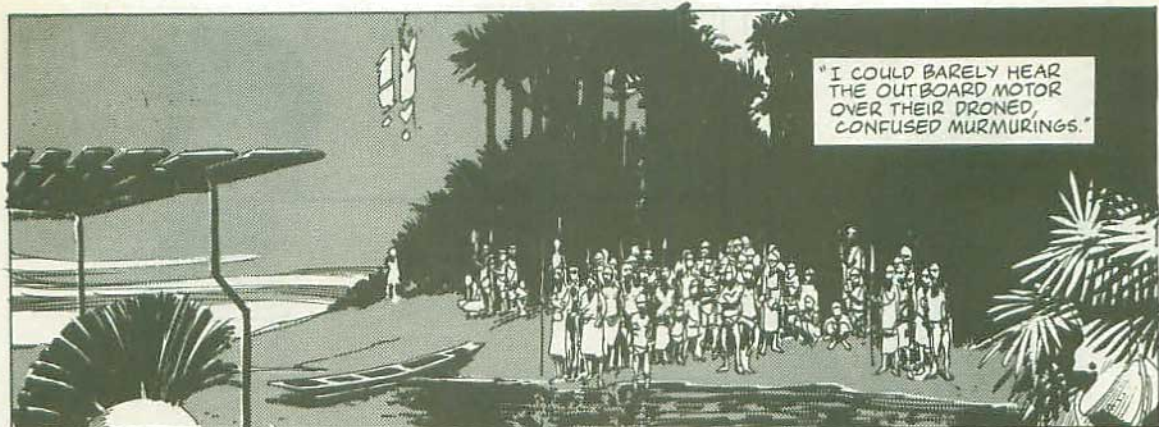
"I DO... VIVIDLY!"



"THIS WAS JUST LIKE THAT 'CEPT... INSTEAD OF THE STENCH OF DEATH, IT WAS THE NAUSEATING AROMA OF CHEAP PERFUME..."



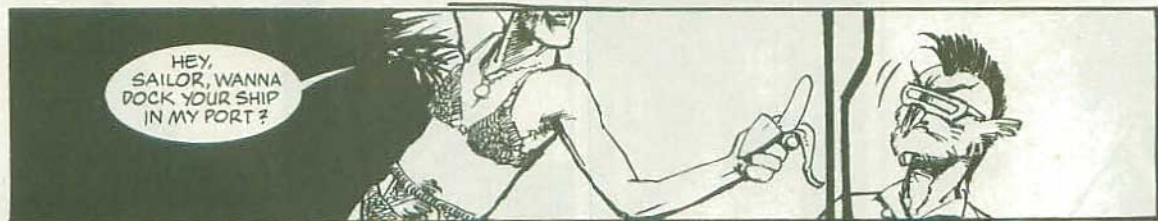
"I COULD TELL I WAS DEALING WITH A REAL LOONEY-TUNE..."



"I COULD BARELY HEAR THE OUTBOARD MOTOR OVER THEIR DRONED, CONFUSED MURMURINGS."



"I HADN'T SEEN SUCH PATHETIC APPAREL SINCE *THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW!*"

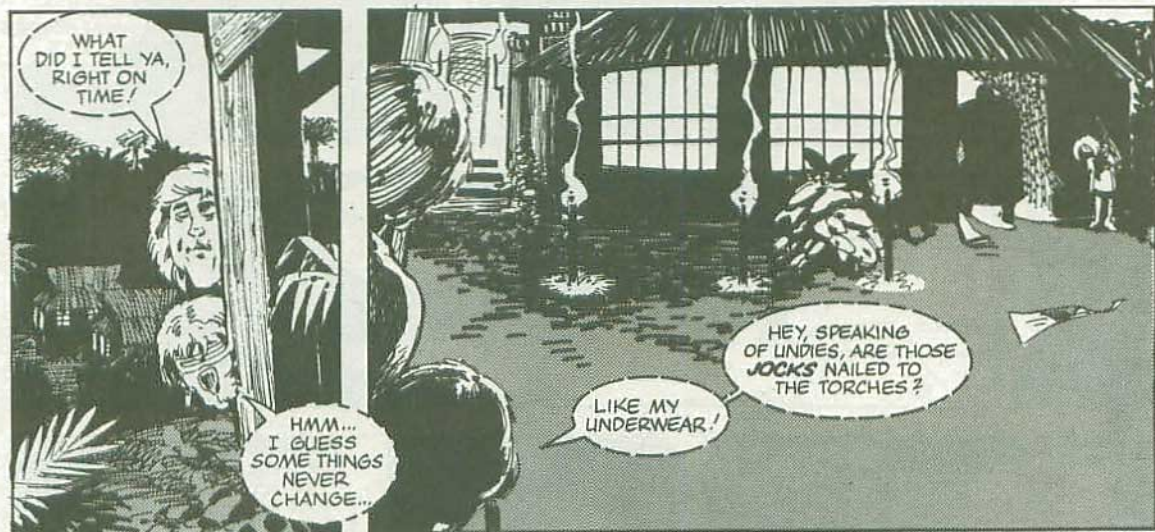


HEY, SAILOR, WANNA DOCK YOUR SHIP IN MY PORT?

"IT TOOK A LOT OF SELF-CONTROL TO KEEP FROM TURNING THAT SHORE INTO A BLOODBATH, BUT I DECIDED TO SAVE MY BULLETS FOR THE QUEENPIN--NO TELLING HOW MANY TIMES I'D HAVE TO PLUG THE WHALE BEFORE SHE WAS BEACHED."







WARDS OF EVIL MISCELANEOUS STORIES - KEN





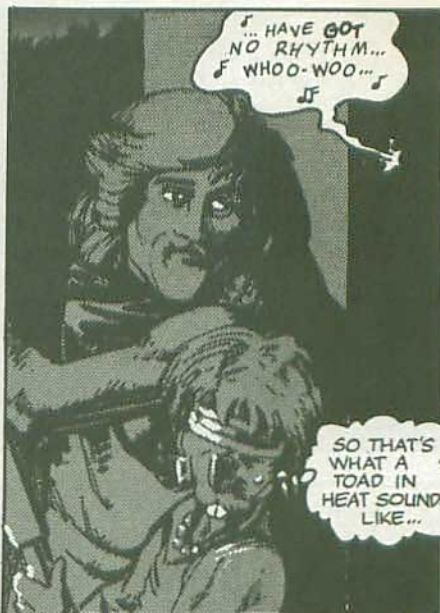
NICE JOB!
HOWJA LEARN
THAT?

I WAS A
BACK-UP KICKER FOR
THE RAIDERS IN '70...
UNTIL I GOT BUSTED
ON A DRUG RAP!



HOLD
UP!

GUILTY
FEET...



... HAVE GOT
NO RHYTHM...
WHO-O-WOO...

SO THAT'S
WHAT A
TOAD IN
HEAT SOUNDS
LIKE...



Ahhh...
PEACE AND
QUIET, A DRY
WINE...

A PERFECT
TIME FOR PLAN-
NING WORLD
DOMINATION...



I MUST
DISPOSE OF
ANY ENEMIES
LEFT...

I'LL EITHER
KILL THEM OR BRIBE
THEM! WHY BOTHER?
I'LL JUST KILL
THEM!

MY BIGGEST
OBSTACLE THIS FAR
HAS BEEN THOSE DAMN
MONKS WITH THEIR
UGLY, BUT DEADLY
DISCIPLES...

THEY LEAVE
ME NO
CHOICE...



I WILL
BOMB THEIR
MOUNTAIN
RETREAT INTO
OBLIVION!



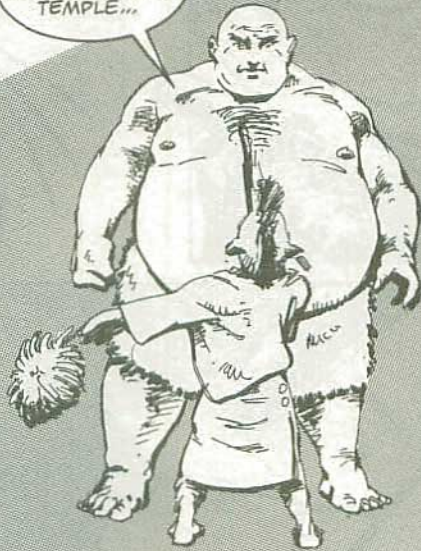
THAT'S
ENOUGH--
LET'S
GO!

TEN-
FOUR,
SARGE!



IT'S ALL OVER FISK!!

YOUR MEN MIGHT GET ME BEFORE I GET AWAY...
... BUT BEFORE YOU EVEN TOUCH THE TEMPLE...



... YOU DIE!!

CLICK
CLICK

CLICK



UH-OH!
A.J., LET ME HAVE YOUR GUN...
QUICK!



TEN--

FOUR!



KUNK



LOOKS LIKE HE'S HAD IT-- WAITAMINNIT!

UHHHH



I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A HUGE, BLANK CHECK READY, FISK! I'VE GOT DEBTS NO HONEST MAN CAN PAY!

ASSUREDLY, YOU'VE EARNED IT! THIS WAS SUCH A NICE SURPRISE!



ONE LAST REQUEST, BRILLO-- CHOP HIM UP FOR ME--

--I'M GOING TO SEND HIM BACK TO THE MONKS IN PIECES!



NEVER!!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

KRESH!

URK!

GET HIM, BRILLO!

I'M TRYIN' YER QUEENFULNESS! AARGH!

LET GO OF THE GUN, BRILLO!

TRY 'N MAKE ME, YA RUNT!

OK...

... I WILL !!

Snap! KRAK!

POP! YEOWW! MY KNUCKLES!!

GRAB HIM, BRILLO, DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

AND NOW...

...COMPRESSED LOOK!

HEY, KEN...

YO, MIKE...

CAN YOU BELIEVE WE'RE GETTIN' PAID FOR THIS? IZZIS COOL, OR WHAT?!

YEAH! I FEEL LIKE JOHN BYRNE ALREADY!

TERRIFIC! GREAT! WHILE YOU GUYS PULL THIS STEVIE WONDER ACT, I GOTTA WORK MY BUTT OFF AND LETTER ALL THIS! ... AND IN THE DARK, EVEN!!

OOOH! TOO BAD, KURTSIE BABY...

POOR WIDDLE BABY HATHAWAY ... WHAAA ... WHAAA!!

WHAT?! YOU'RE MAKIN' FUN OF ME? WHY I HAVE TOTAL CONTROL OVER EVERY WORD IN THIS BOOK!

SO...?

... BIG DEAL! WE GET ALL THE PRESTIGE, YOU'RE JUST A DRONE, HATHAWAY!

drone...? DRONE...? DRONE? I'LL SHOW YOU MY CREATIVE POWERS, TAKE THIS!!

KICK!

OR I CAN DO THIS!

Poink! poink!

clap!

... SENDS TELEVISION ... MIKE ...

OW! I CAN'T SEE!!

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T SEE, WE'RE IN A BLACK VOID! KURT, I'M GONNA -- OW! OW!

HEH-HEH!!



UH-OH...

CREEEEEEEEK!



WHUD'S WID DUH LIDES? YOU GUYS NAPPIN'?

IT'S CHIN!

Click!



I GOTTA KEEP ATTENTION SO HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE THRASHIN' I I GAVE THOSE NEBBISHES... KEN AND MIKE...

YES, GIRLS, HE'S SINGLE! *



DON, MY AGENT AND I HAVE THIS GREAT IDEA... IT'S HIP... IT'S NOW... IT'S YOU!

IT'S... THE WRITER GUY!!

FUN ON DATES!!



KUDD ID OUD, KURD, HERE'S YOUR HAPPY PAIL WID DUH FREE 4 by 4 TOY TRUCK...

WELL, GIMME, FIDO!

AND NOT A BIT DEMANDING!



KEN, YOU HAD THE BIG MAC, FRIES, AND PICKLE SHAKE...

YO!



'EY!!

MIKE, HERE ARE 2 BURGERS, 16 FRIES, 3 SHAKES, AND 4 MCDONALD'S COOKIES...

HOW SUCH A LITTLE GUY CAN EAT SO MUCH...



OUCH! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS? LOOKS LIKE LEON SPINKS WORKED YOU OVER...

NO, IT WAS SOMEONE UGLIER!



I... I CAN'T SEE...

WHERE ARE MY SHADES? GOTTA REST!

WHAT? REST? I FLEW YOU GUYS DOWN HERE TO GET THIS BOOK OUT ON TIME AND WE'RE ALREADY 3 WEEKS LATE! WHAT'S ECLIPSE GON-NA SAY?!!



ALL RIGHT, WHO INSTIGATED THIS FIASCO, YOU BOOBS?

WINNER OF THE TIMOTHY HUTTON LOOKALIKE CONTEST...

WELL, YOU WANT THE GUY? @ ESCAPED IS QUINCY JONES! THE WHO? @ DISTRIBUTORS ARE SHIT! CANCEL THESE GUY'S BOOKS IF YOU GUYS DON'T GET YOUR HONORARY ACT TOGETHER. YOU HONORABLE MCDONALD'S LITTLE @GUY!! - cast @ P.S. AND IF THEY DO, YOU WON'T GET ANY MATH, GET IT? @ P.S. AND BY THE WAY, KURT, HOW COME I HADDA LETTER ALL THE TIME @ @ @ @ YOU TWO GUYS FOR THAT SOB? @



HATHAWAAAY!!

UH, KEN, LOOKS LIKE DON MEANS IT THIS TIME! WE BETTER GET BACK TO WORK!



POW!
BASH!

TAKE THAT, HATHAWAY...

AAK!!



HEY, CHIN! THIS IS CLINT-- ARE YOU BOZOS DONE YET? I CAN'T HOLD THESE GUYS OFF FOREVER!!

YEAH...

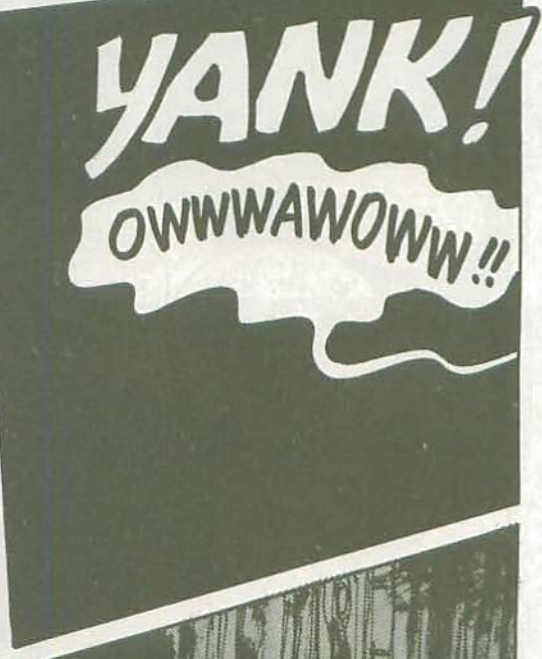
OWW!!

... PLEASE CONTINUE...



ONE FALSE MOVE AND I BUST YER BIG DUMB CHIN, BRILLO!

AAH! YER MAMMA WAS A TEST TUBE RAT! HEY, LEGGO MY UNDERWEAR!



YANK!
OWWWAWOWW!!



YOU CANT HIDE FROM ME, FISK!!

IS IT SOUP YET, MOM...?



WHERE'D HE GO? HE SURE IS QUICK FOR A BIG, FAT TUB OF GOO!

HEY, TUBBO!! DON'T WIMP OUT ON ME YET!

POKE
KUSTE
POK

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA



"WIMP" IS NOT IN MY VOCABULARY, RUNT!

AND I AM NOT FAT! YOUR SUPERIORS FAILED TO TELL YOU THIS IS 600 POUNDS OF SOLID MUSCLE BREAKING YOUR WRIST!

FROM SOMEWHERE YOU'RE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH THE MONKS ALSO NEGLECTED TO TELL YOU THAT I ONCE WAS A MEMBER OF YOUR MONASTERY!

N-NO! YOU COULDN'T--

VALIANT EFFORT, HAMSTER, BUT I MUST BID YOU ADIEU...

WITH THE KISS OF DEATH!

KRAK!...

SPLIT

AAHHHKK!
WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

BUT I WAS! I WAS ONE OF THE BEST UNTIL THE ELDERS CAUGHT ME MODELLING AN EXQUISITE YVES ST. LAURENT SILK NIGHTIE! I WAS BANISHED FASTER THAN A SALESMAN'S SPIEL IN THE GARMENT DISTRICT!

"I NEVER RUN FROM A FIGHT, BUT MY WRIST WAS BUSTED AND I NEEDED TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL I WAS GONNA DO..."



DAMN--
LOST HIM
AGAIN!

MEN! SEARCH THE
JUNGLE LINE FOR
THE VARMINT--**SHOOT
TO KILL!**

YES,
MA'AM!

YES,
SIR!

LANCE! GET
MY SCOPED M-16,
MY CUTE, BLUE KIMO-
NO, AND MEET ME
AT THE HELIPAD!



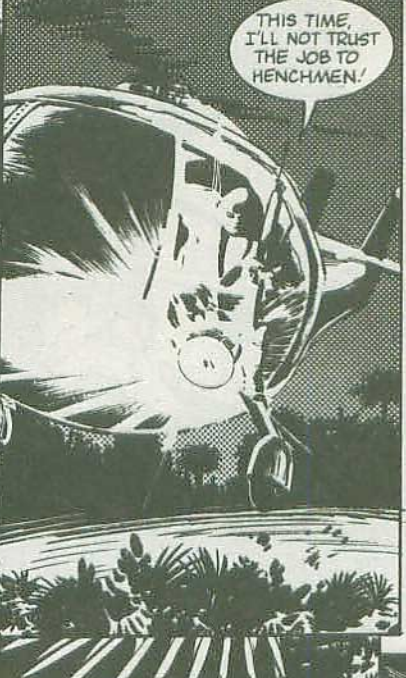
OH, MY...A
BROKEN NAIL! IT
WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
I **MUST** DISPOSE OF
THAT VERMIN
IMMEDIATELY!



WHERE
TO,
MA'AM?

HOVER
AROUND THE
NEARBY AREA--
HE COULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
FAR!

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP



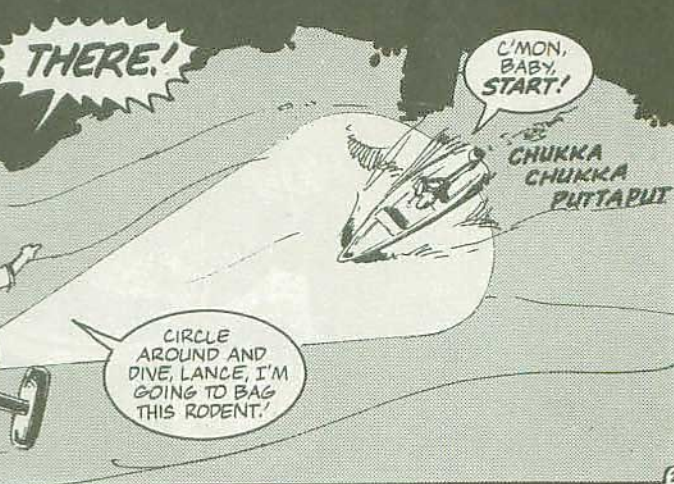
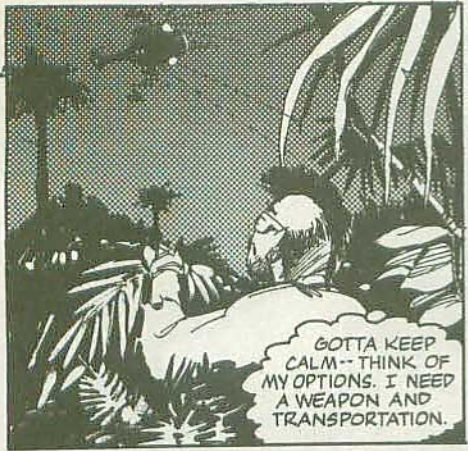
THIS TIME,
I'LL NOT TRUST
THE JOB TO
HENCHMEN!



THIS TIME I'LL
KILL THAT MENACE MY-
SELF AND WATCH THE
LIFE DRAIN OUT OF
HIM WITH MY
OWN EYES...



...WITH
MY OWN
EYES!!







HEY!
WHERE'D HE
GO? HE WAS
HERE JUST A--

REOWW



--MIN--

TIME
TO DIE.



BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

yiii!

"I DIDN'T DIVE 'CAUSE I SAW
QUEENIE'S M-16 STARIN'
ME IN THE SNOUT. NAW,
WHAT I SAW WAS --"



KA-
WUMP

"--SOMETHING WORSE!"



ak...



A-FRESH





"I FLOATED ON MY BACK AND BEGAN TO PADDLE MY WAY TO THE NEAREST VILLAGE WITH THE SATISFACTION THAT I HAD ACCOMPLISHED MY TASK... FINALLY!"

help, please...



"ABOUT 2 HOURS LATER I THOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE..."

MAN, I THOUGHT I WAS IN BAD SHAPE! YOU LOOK AWFUL! LET ME HELP YOU GET TO SHORE.



Ohhhh... MANY THANKS...

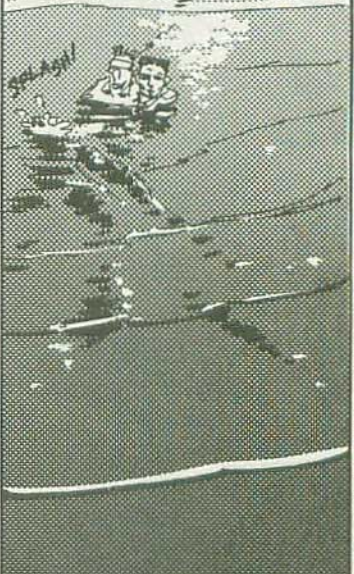
SO, WHO'RE YOU AND WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED?



MY NAME IS DIEU SIGH IT ALL STARTED THIS MORNING WHEN I AM WATERING MY LAWN!



YOU DON'T SAY...



THE END!

THE 4 STOOGES SEZ "LATER", AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!



TH'END!