

70 LATE PAGES

TEAM FORTRESS

SENSES-SHATTERING
2ND
ISSUE!

NEW!
DEADLY EXODUS!



THE AFRICAN VELDTS.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

WE'RE IN A
TIGHT SPOT,
MAGS!

IT LOOKS
LIKE OUR FIGHT WITH
THOSE PANTHERS
ATTRACTED SOME
PANTHERS!

PART 2:

UNHAPPY RETURNS



THE AFRICAN VELDTS.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

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IT LOOKS
LIKE OUR FIGHT WITH
THOSE PANTHERS
ATTRACTED SOME
PANTHERS!

ADMIT IT,
SAX—

YOU'RE GONNA
MISS THESE TIGHT
SPOTS WHEN YOU TAKE
THAT JOB AT YOUR
DAD'S COMPANY.



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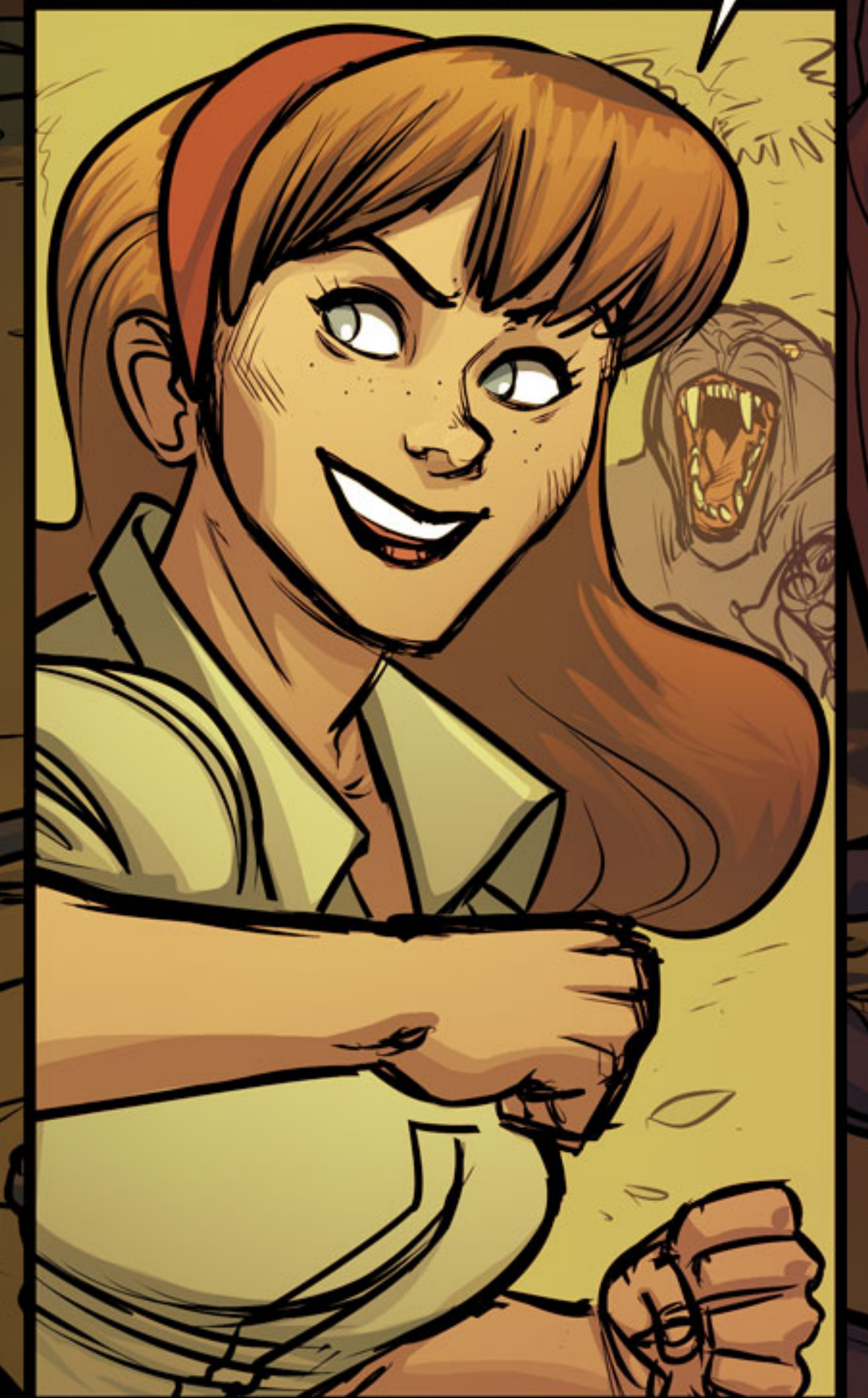
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SAX—

YOU'RE GONNA
MISS THESE TIGHT
SPOTS WHEN YOU TAKE
THAT JOB AT YOUR
DAD'S COMPANY.



ME? BEHIND A DESK?
HA! APPLESAUCE!



PART 2:

UNHAPPY RETURNS

NO, YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO *THIS* UGLY MUG, BECAUSE YOU'LL BE SEEING IT FOR A—

EH?

DAMN THESE CONFINING SHIRTS! THEY SHOULD HAVE INVENTED THEM FOR STRANGLING, NOT WEARING!

GRGL

RRRRIP

JAW SOCK!

SHIRT STRANGLE!

YOU'RE REALLY NOT TAKING THE JOB, SAX?

THOSE WERE TRUTH WORDS, MAGS.

I WILL NEVER STOP PUNCHING PANTHERS WITH YOU.

PANTHER DESTROY!

KILL PUNCH!

FACE SMOTHER!

SKULL BLUDGE

NO, YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO *THIS* UGLY MUG, BECAUSE YOU'LL BE SEEING IT FOR A—

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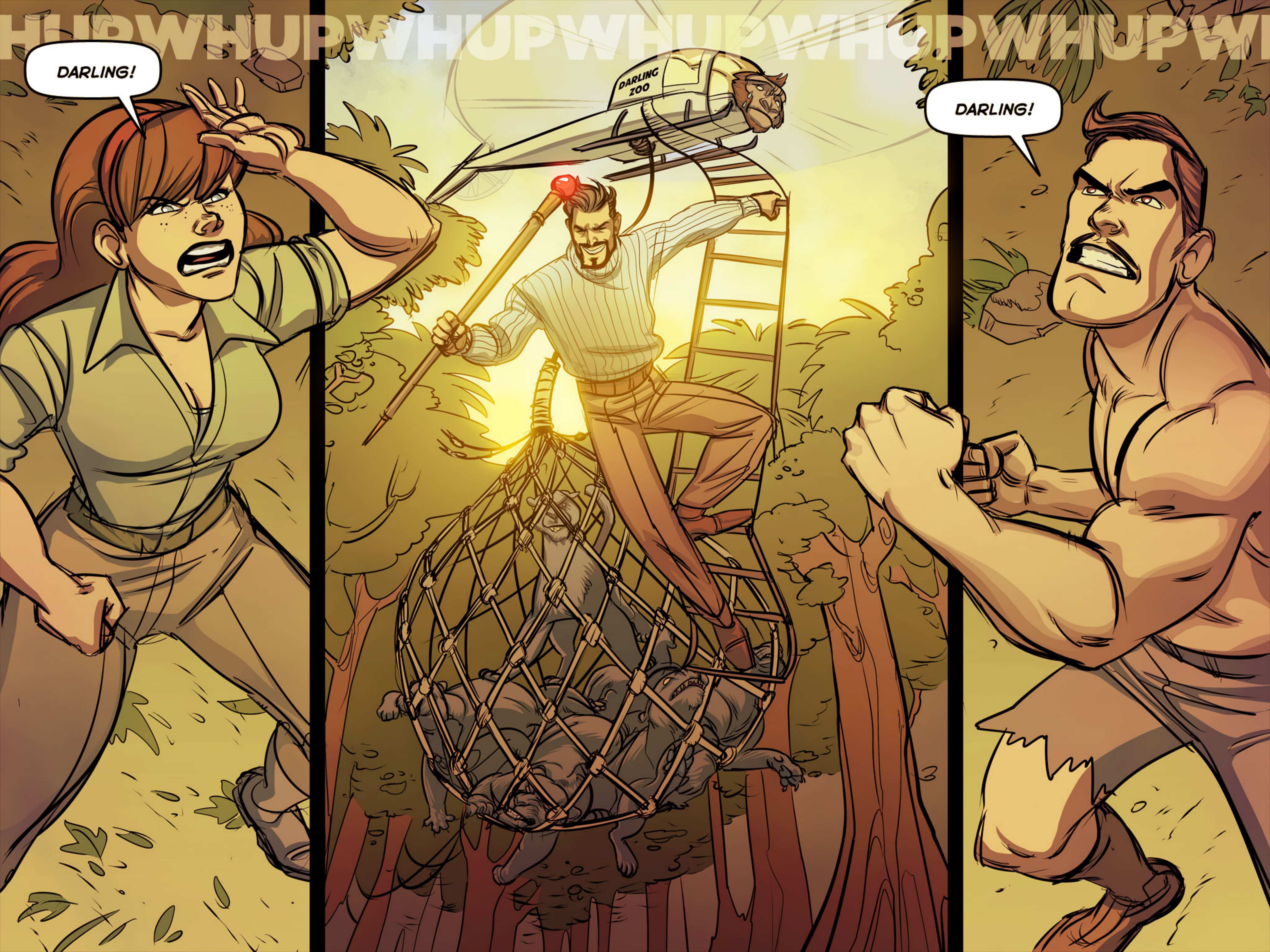
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FACE SLUDGE!

STOP PUNCHING THOSE PANTHERS!

KILL SLUDGE!



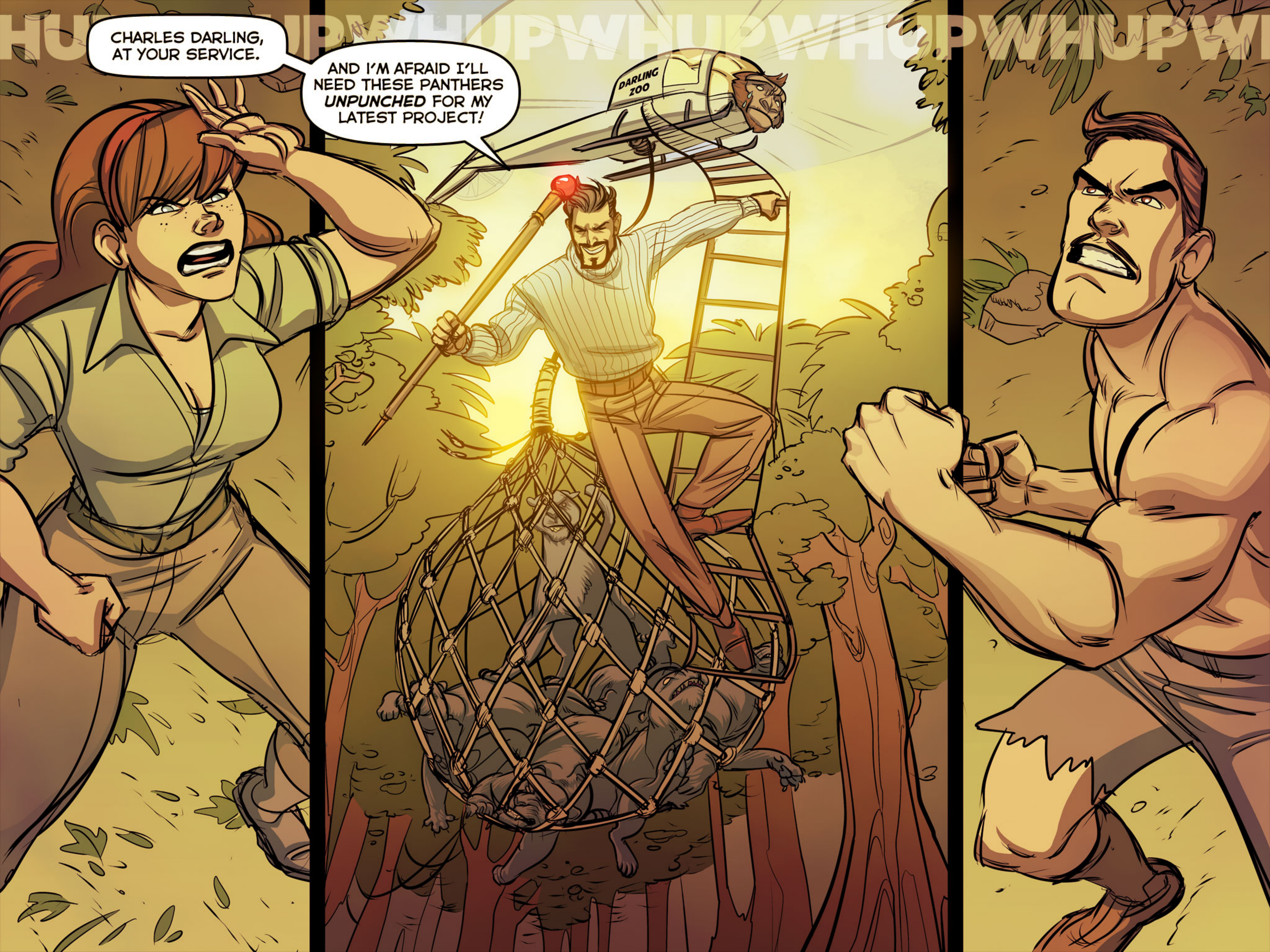
DARLING!

DARLING ZOO

DARLING!

CHARLES DARLING,
AT YOUR SERVICE.

AND I'M AFRAID I'LL
NEED THESE PANTHERS
UNPUNCHED FOR MY
LATEST PROJECT!



CHARLES DARLING,
AT YOUR SERVICE.

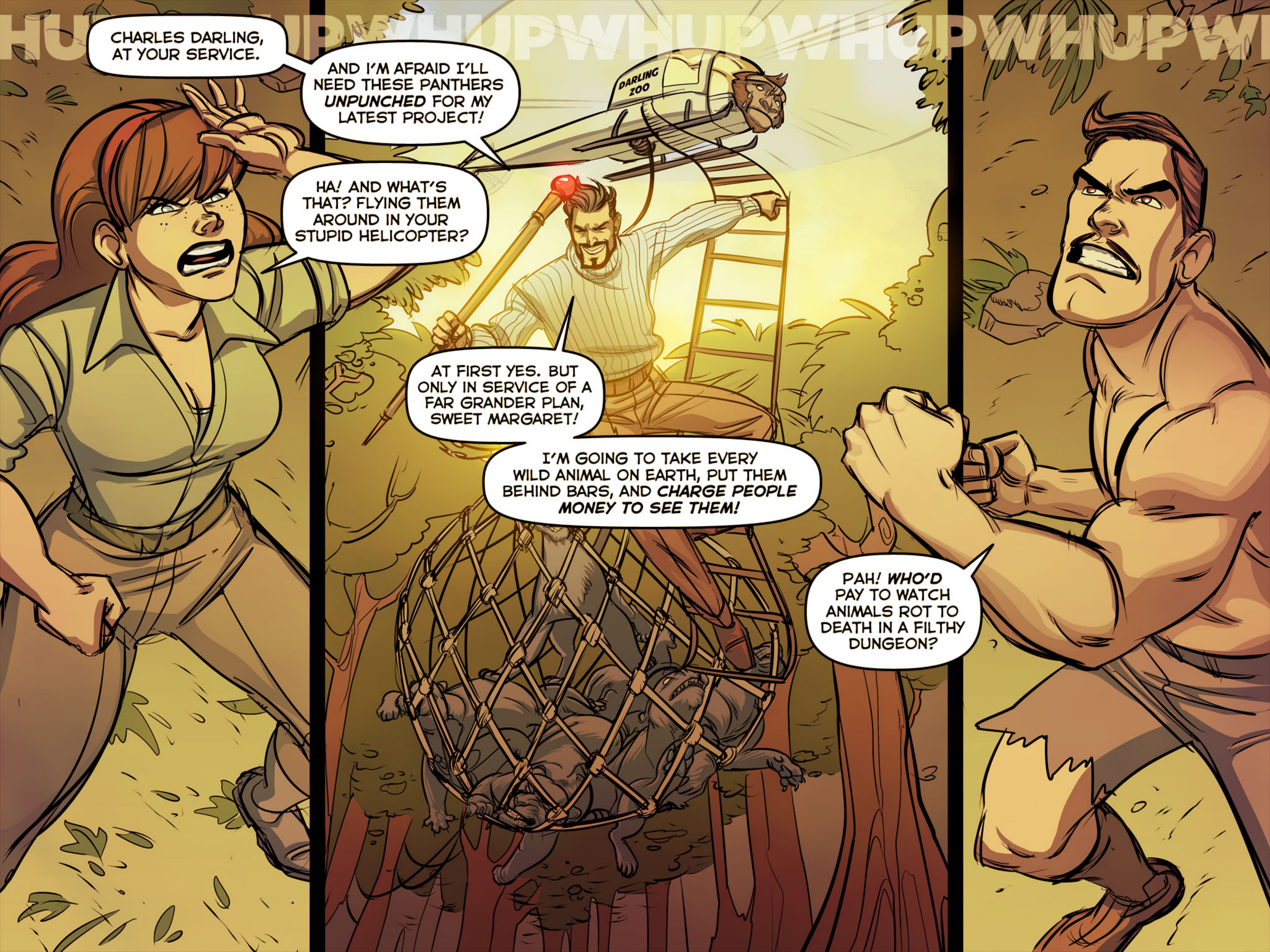
AND I'M AFRAID I'LL
NEED THESE PANTHERS
UNPUNCHED FOR MY
LATEST PROJECT!

HA! AND WHAT'S
THAT? FLYING THEM
AROUND IN YOUR
STUPID HELICOPTER?

AT FIRST YES. BUT
ONLY IN SERVICE OF A
FAR GRANDER PLAN,
SWEET MARGARET!

I'M GOING TO TAKE EVERY
WILD ANIMAL ON EARTH, PUT THEM
BEHIND BARS, AND CHARGE PEOPLE
MONEY TO SEE THEM!

PAH! WHO'D
PAY TO WATCH
ANIMALS ROT TO
DEATH IN A FILTHY
DUNGEON?



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MONEY TO *SEE THEM!*

WHEN YOU PUT IT
LIKE THAT, I AGREE!
THAT'S WHY I INVENTED
A *HARMLESS NEW WORD*
FOR MY DUNGEON...

"ZOO".

PAH! *WHO'D*
PAY TO WATCH
ANIMALS ROT TO
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"ZOO".

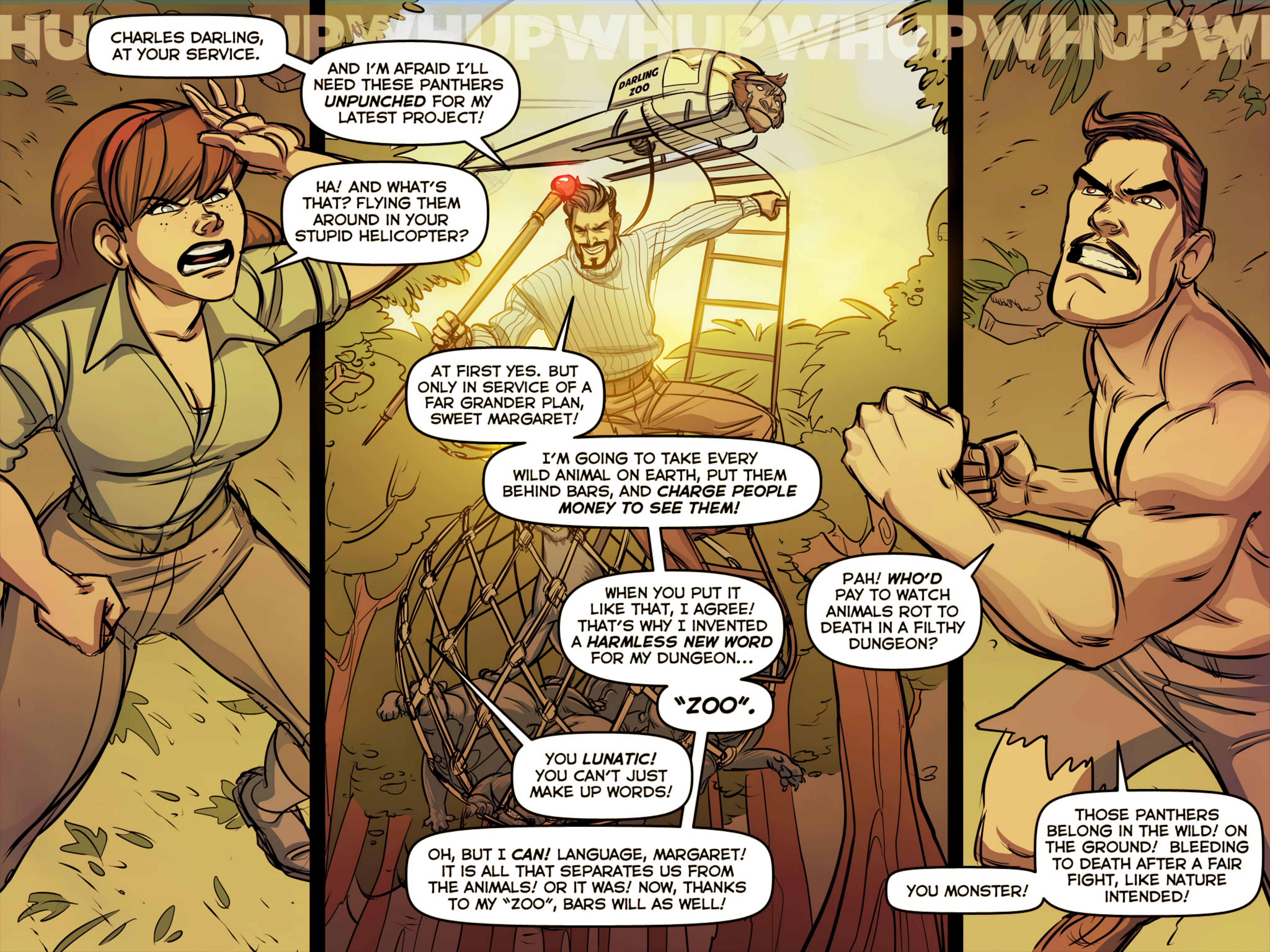
YOU LUNATIC!
YOU CAN'T JUST
MAKE UP WORDS!

OH, BUT I CAN! LANGUAGE, MARGARET!
IT IS ALL THAT SEPARATES US FROM
THE ANIMALS! OR IT WAS! NOW, THANKS
TO MY "ZOO", BARS WILL AS WELL!

PAH! WHO'D
PAY TO WATCH
ANIMALS ROT TO
DEATH IN A FILTHY
DUNGEON?

YOU MONSTER!

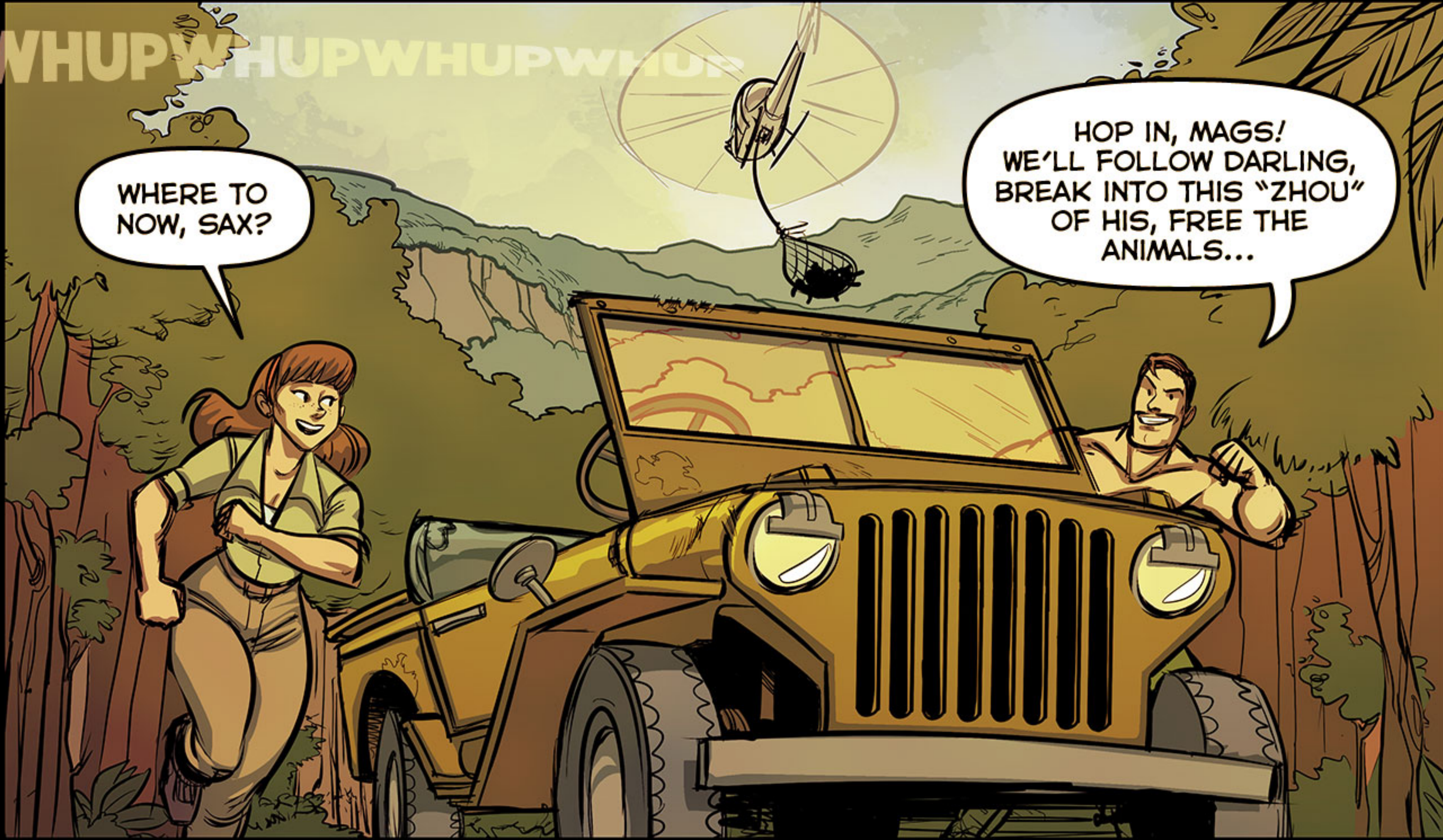
THOSE PANTHERS
BELONG IN THE WILD! ON
THE GROUND! BLEEDING
TO DEATH AFTER A FAIR
FIGHT, LIKE NATURE
INTENDED!



WHUPWHUPWHUPWHUPWHUP

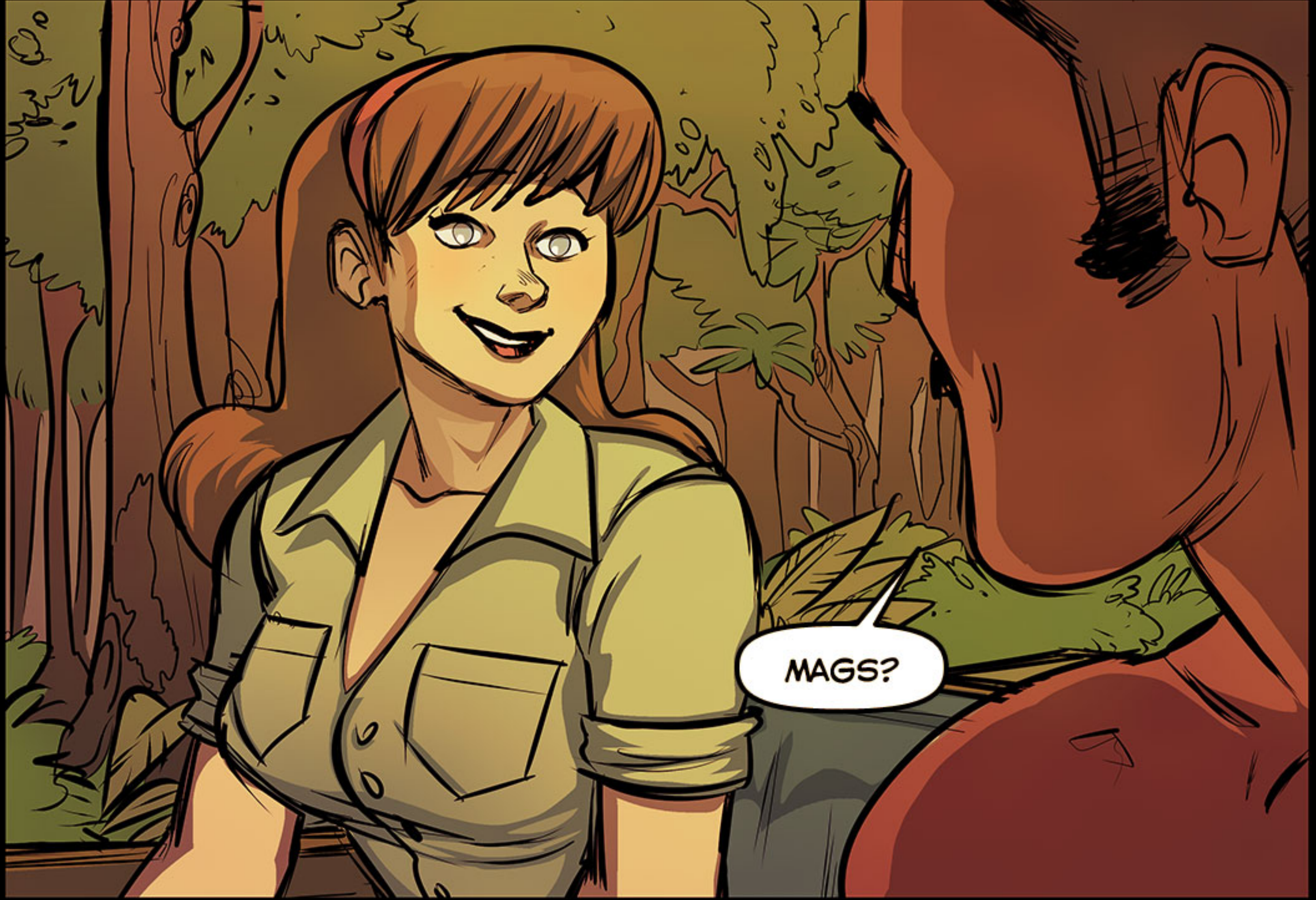
WHERE TO NOW, SAX?

HOP IN, MAGS!
WE'LL FOLLOW DARLING,
BREAK INTO THIS "ZHOU"
OF HIS, FREE THE
ANIMALS...



...AND BEAT THE
DAMNED HELL OUT
OF THEM WHILE THE
WHOLE THING BURNS
AROUND US!

AND THEN...



MAGS?

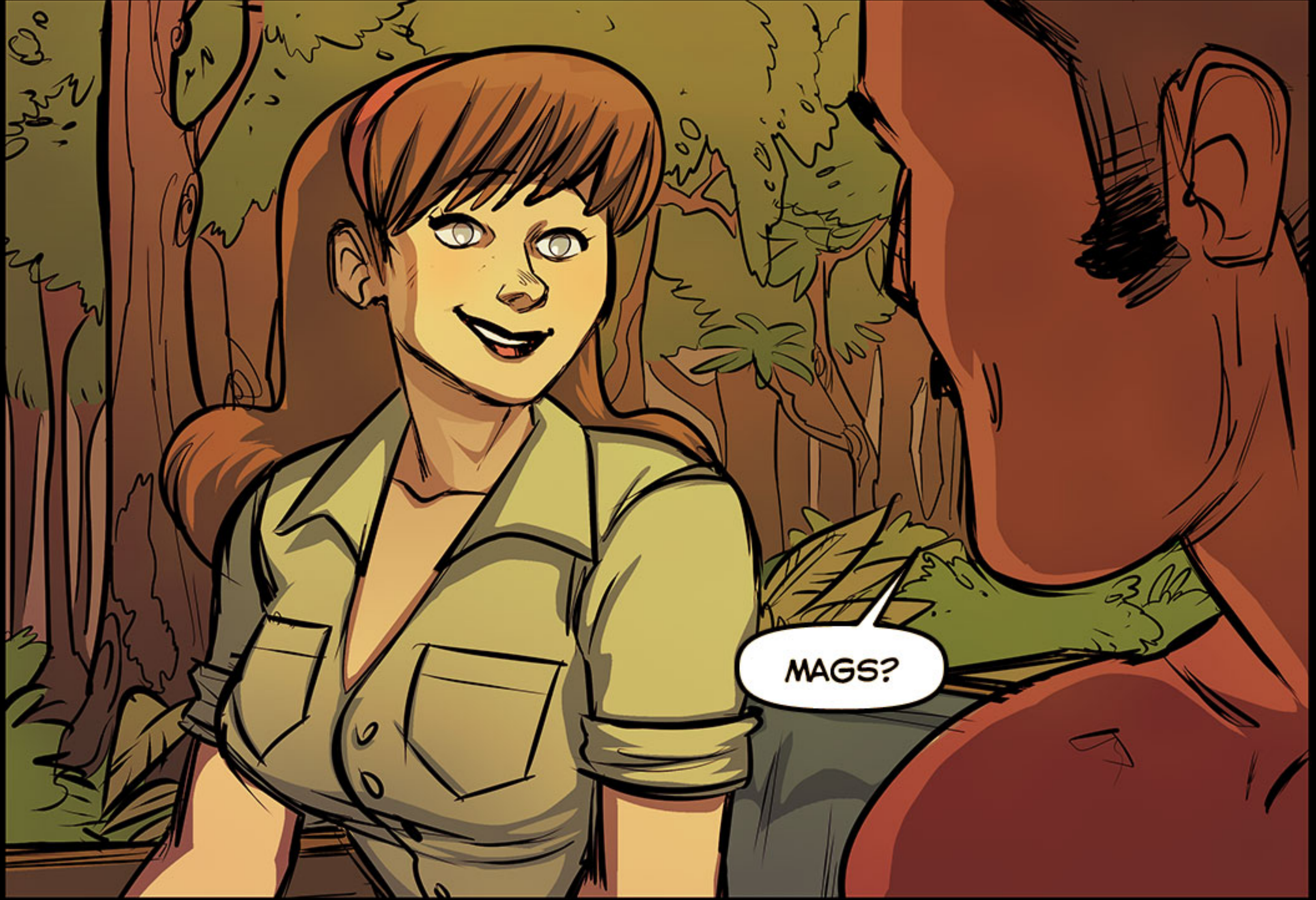
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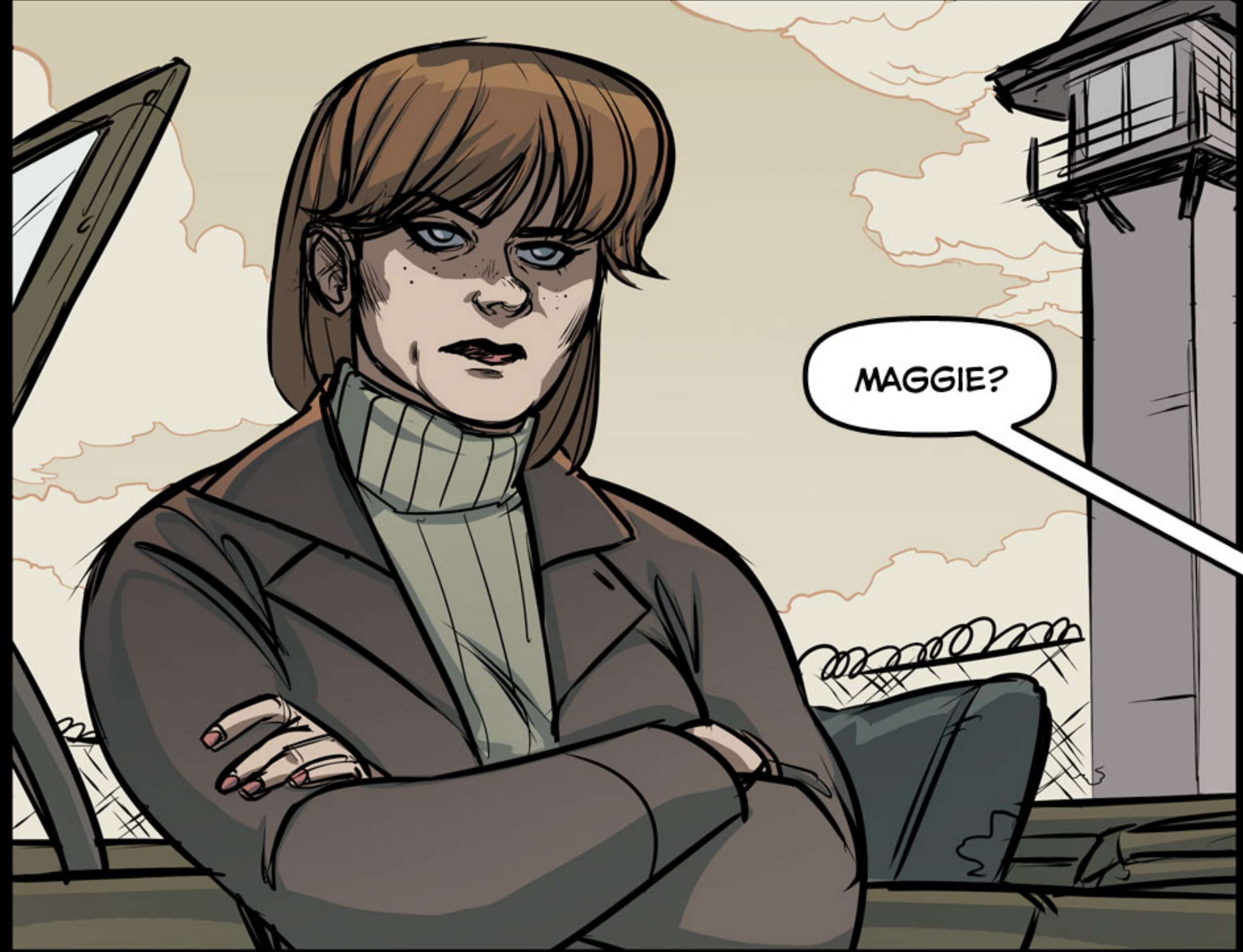
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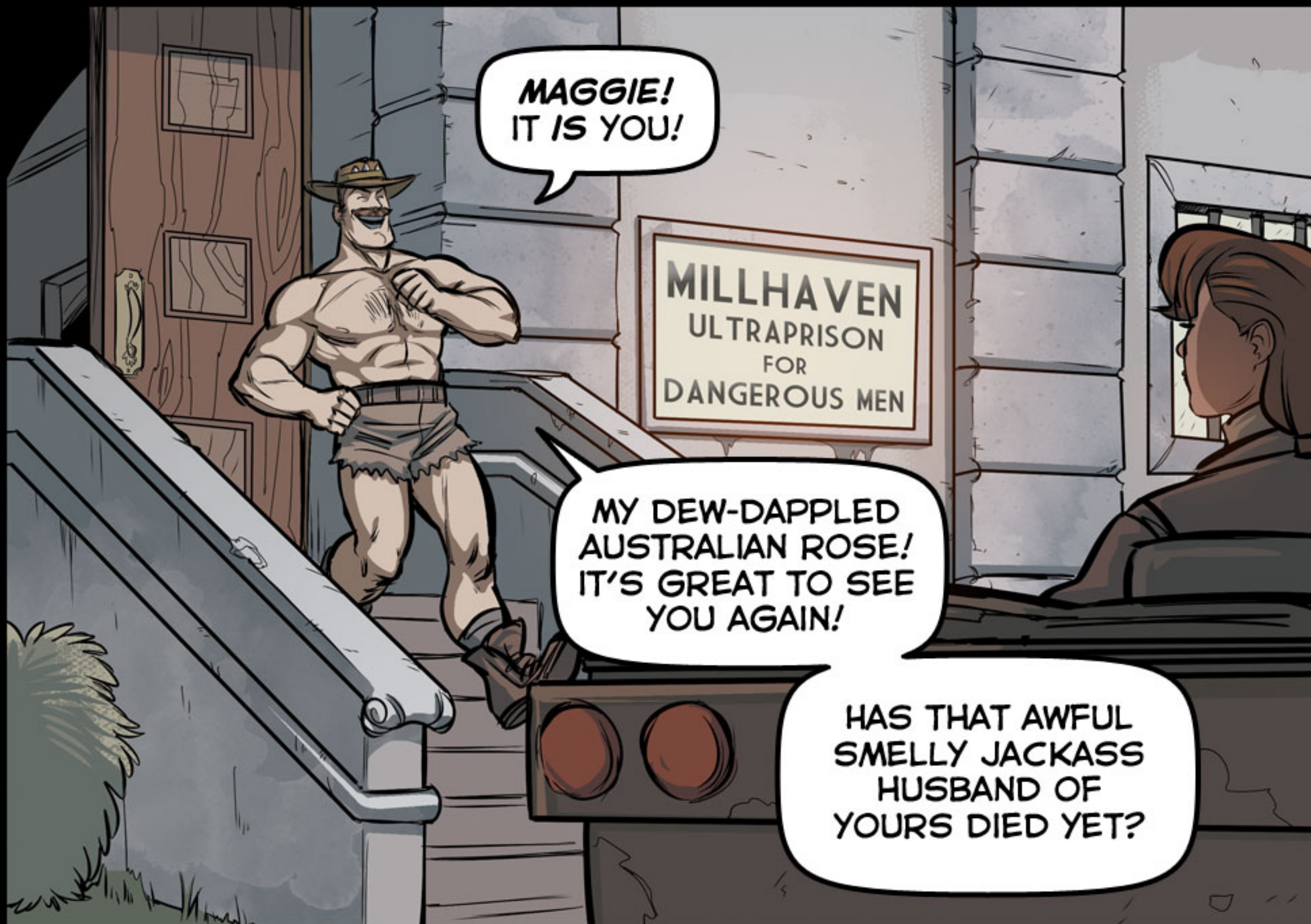
AND THEN...



MAGS?



MAGGIE?





MAGGIE!
IT IS YOU!

MY DEW-DAPPLED
AUSTRALIAN ROSE!
IT'S GREAT TO SEE
YOU AGAIN!

HAS THAT AWFUL
SMELLY JACKASS
HUSBAND OF
YOURS DIED YET?



YES, SAXTON.
ROGER DIED TEN
YEARS AGO.

WAIT,
REALLY?

YOU WERE AT
THE FUNERAL.



TEN YEARS AGO.

HA HA HA
HA HA HA!

**TURTLE
PUNCH!**



COME HERE, YOU
GIANT TURTLE!

I WON'T
LET YOU RUIN
MAGGIE'S
PARTY!

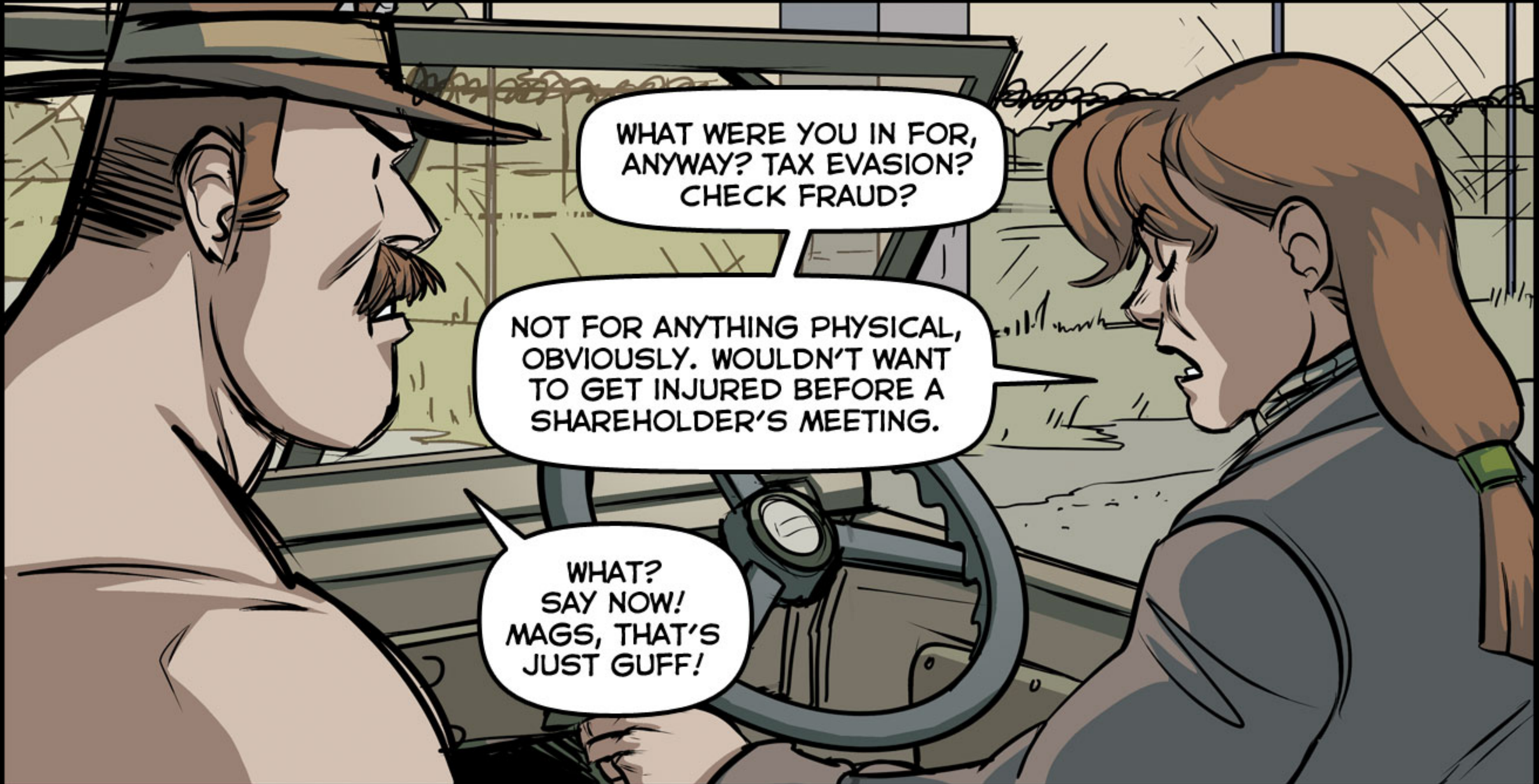
HMM. SO THAT'S WHAT THAT WAS.



WHAT WERE YOU IN FOR, ANYWAY? TAX EVASION? CHECK FRAUD?

NOT FOR ANYTHING PHYSICAL, OBVIOUSLY. WOULDN'T WANT TO GET INJURED BEFORE A SHAREHOLDER'S MEETING.

WHAT? SAY NOW! MAGS, THAT'S JUST GUFF!



I GOT ARRESTED BECAUSE I BROKE INTO CHARLES DARLING'S ZOO.



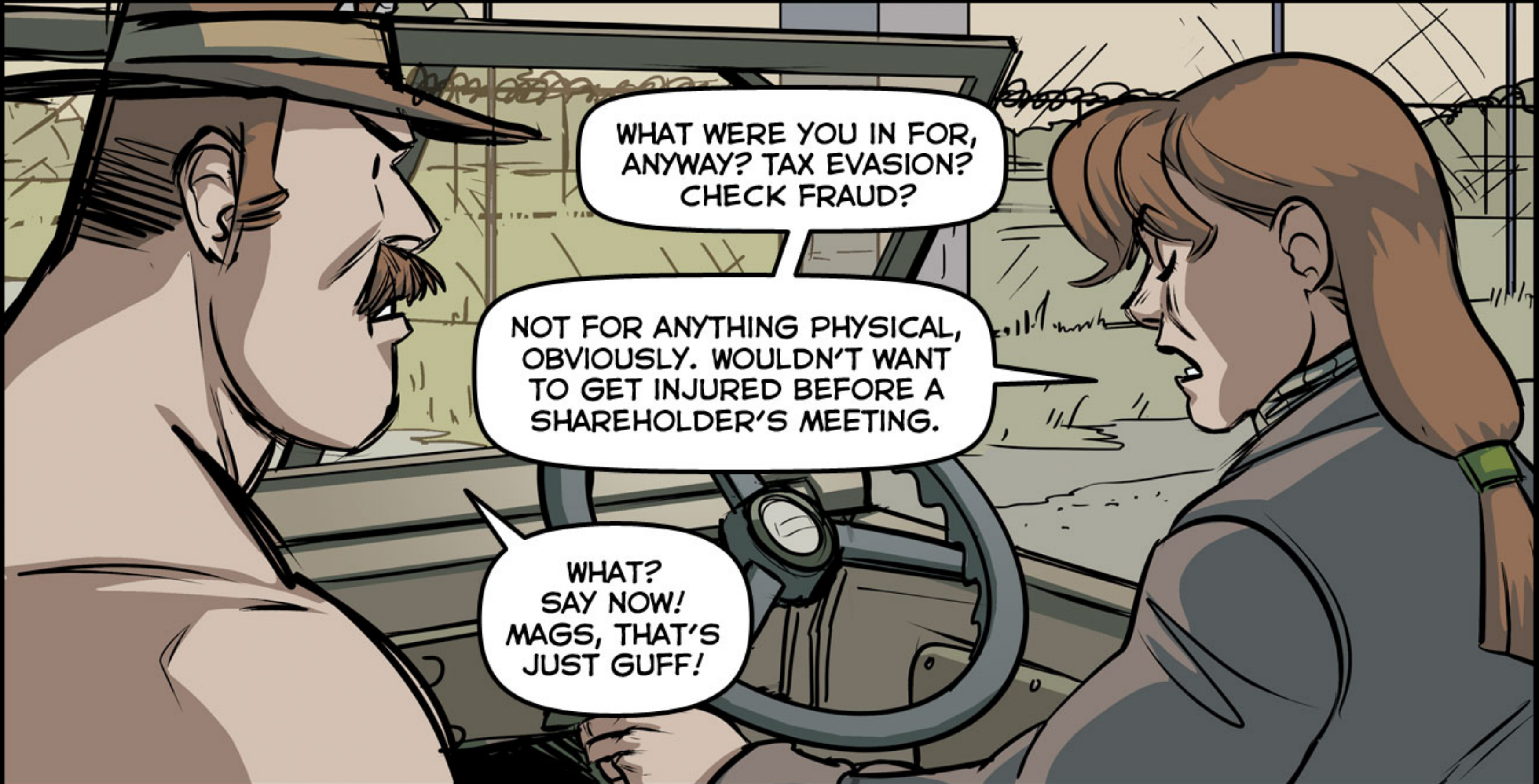
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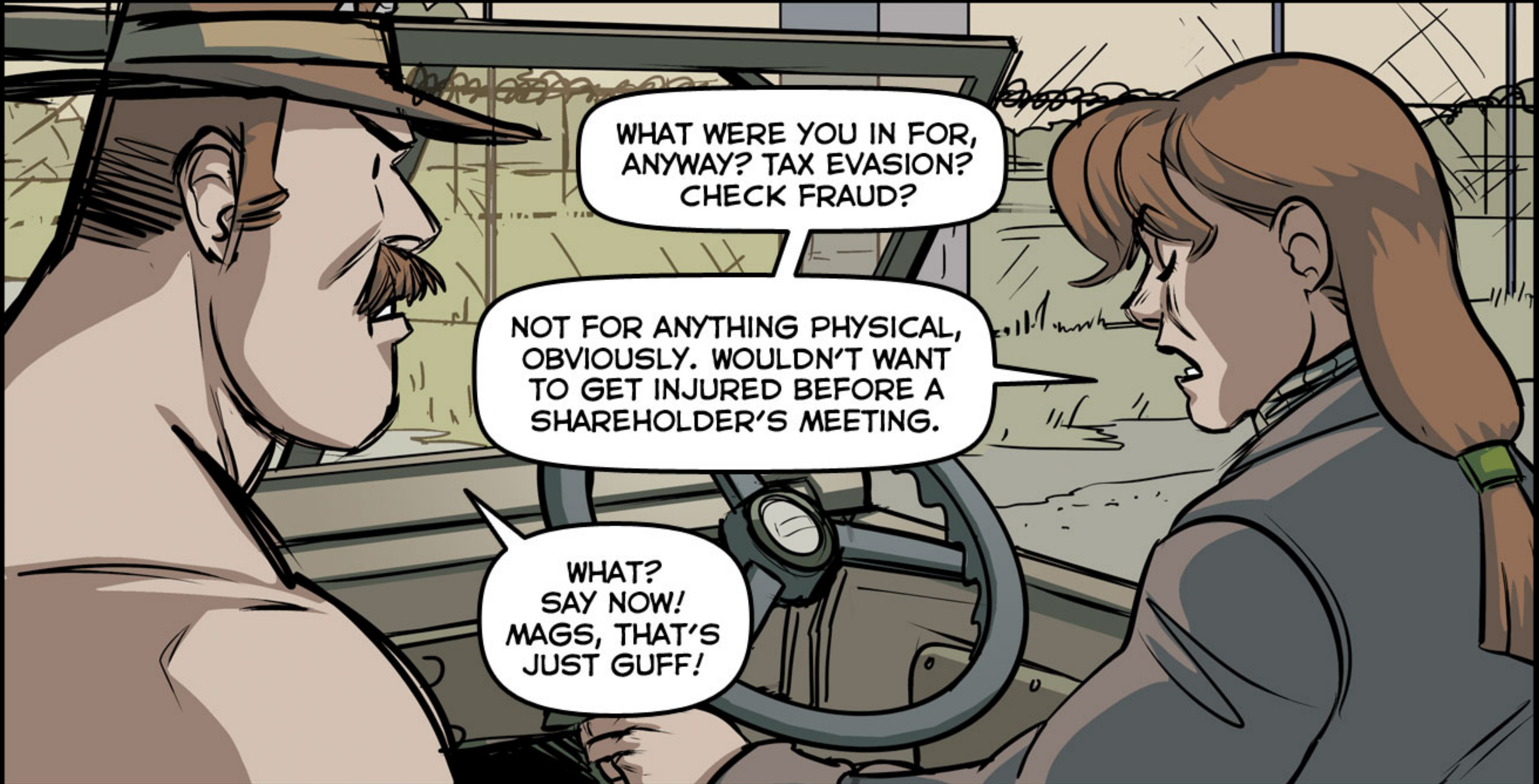
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I GOT ARRESTED BECAUSE I BROKE INTO CHARLES DARLING'S ZOO.

AND TRIED TO BURN DOWN CHARLES DARLING'S ZOO.

AND SUCCESSFULLY BURNED DOWN MOST OF CHARLES DARLING'S ZOO.

MM. FINALLY GOT AROUND TO IT, DID YOU?

WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON? MIDLIFE CRISIS?





I... WANTED TO ASK HIM HOW TO GET MANN CO BACK.



BUT SEEING ALL THOSE ANIMALS BEHIND BARS—

MY EMOTIONS GOT THE BEST OF ME, MAGS. HE IS OUR NEMESIS, AFTER ALL.

HE'S NOT— YOU LEFT—

SIGH

I'M NOT HERE TO PICK OVER OLD BONES.



COME ON.

I WANT TO HELP, SAX.



LET'S GET YOUR COMPANY BACK.




AHEM

"DEAR YOUR HONOR..."

NO, THAT DON'T SOUND RIGHT.

"YOUR HONOR. IF IT PLEASE THE COURT..."

YEAH, THAT'S BETTER. THAT IS NICE.



"IF IT PLEASE THE COURT, IN THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE OF TEUFORT VERSUS SCOUT, THE DEFENSE PLEADS..."

NO, "PLEADING" IS WHAT A GUILTY GUY'D DO.

OH! WAIT A MINUTE, I GOT IT...

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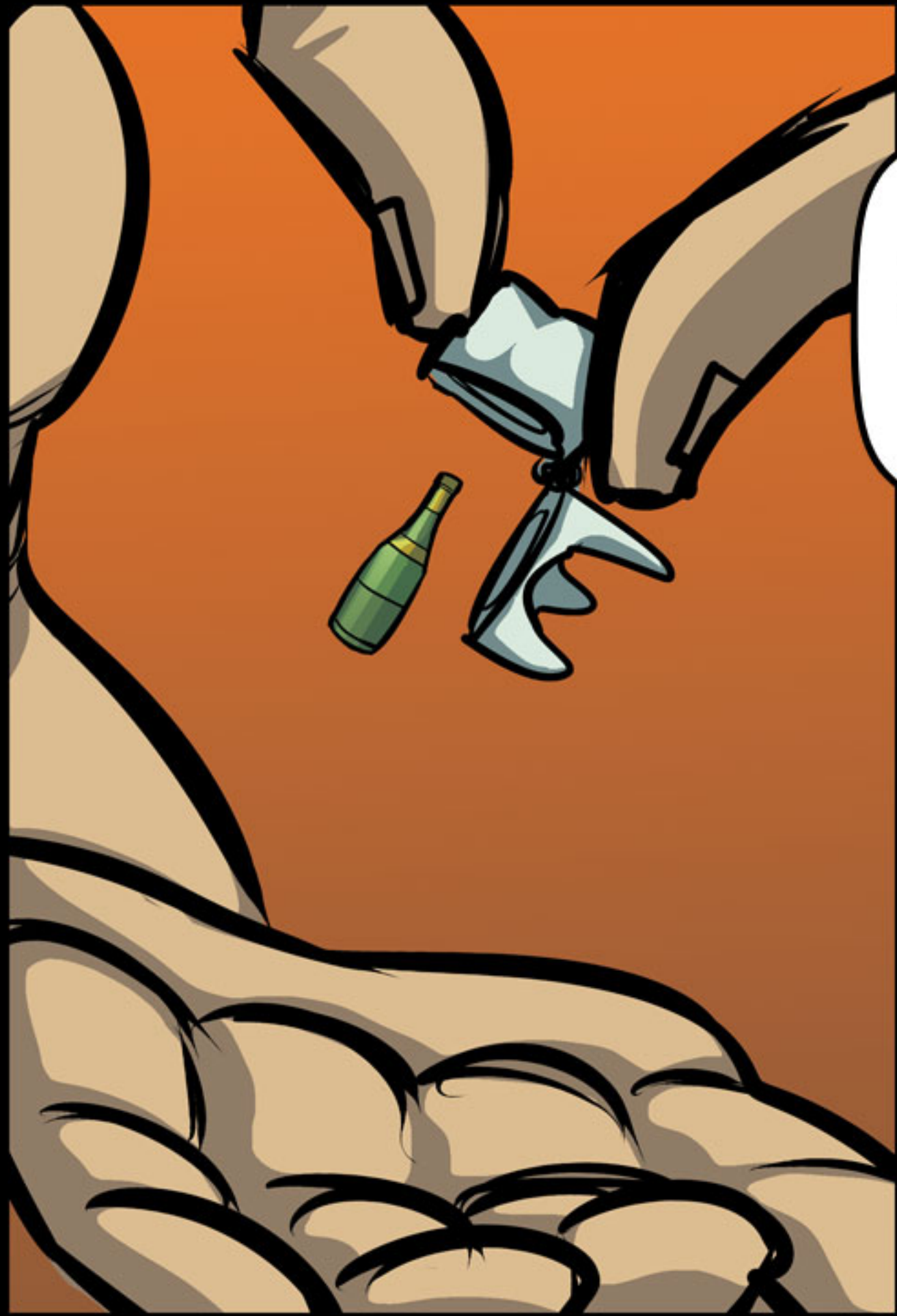
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"THE DEFENSE REFUSES TO ENTER A PLEA, AND INSTEAD SWITCHES SIDES AND IS NOW THE PROSECUTION..."

"...BECAUSE I AM PUTTING THE SYSTEM ON TRIAL!"



OO. THAT'S NOT BAD.

OKAY, SHORT PAUSE WHILE EVERYBODY'S GASPING, THEN...



SCOUT, TAKE THE PUBLIC DEFENDER.

PSH. YEAH, RIGHT. I'VE BEEN IN ENOUGH TRIALS TO KNOW HOW *THAT* GOES.

ONE TIME THEY GAVE US *SOLDIER* FOR A PUBLIC DEFENDER. THAT OTHER TIME ALL WE GOT WAS A *LAMP*.

WHY DON'T YOU STOP PULLIN' TINY TURKEYS OUTTA YOUR TEETH AND HELP ME OUT HERE?

IT'S A MINIATURE-FARM RAISED CORNISH GAME HEN. AND NOTHING YOU'RE DOING IS GOING TO HELP.

THEY'RE GOING TO *HANG* YOU.



RR

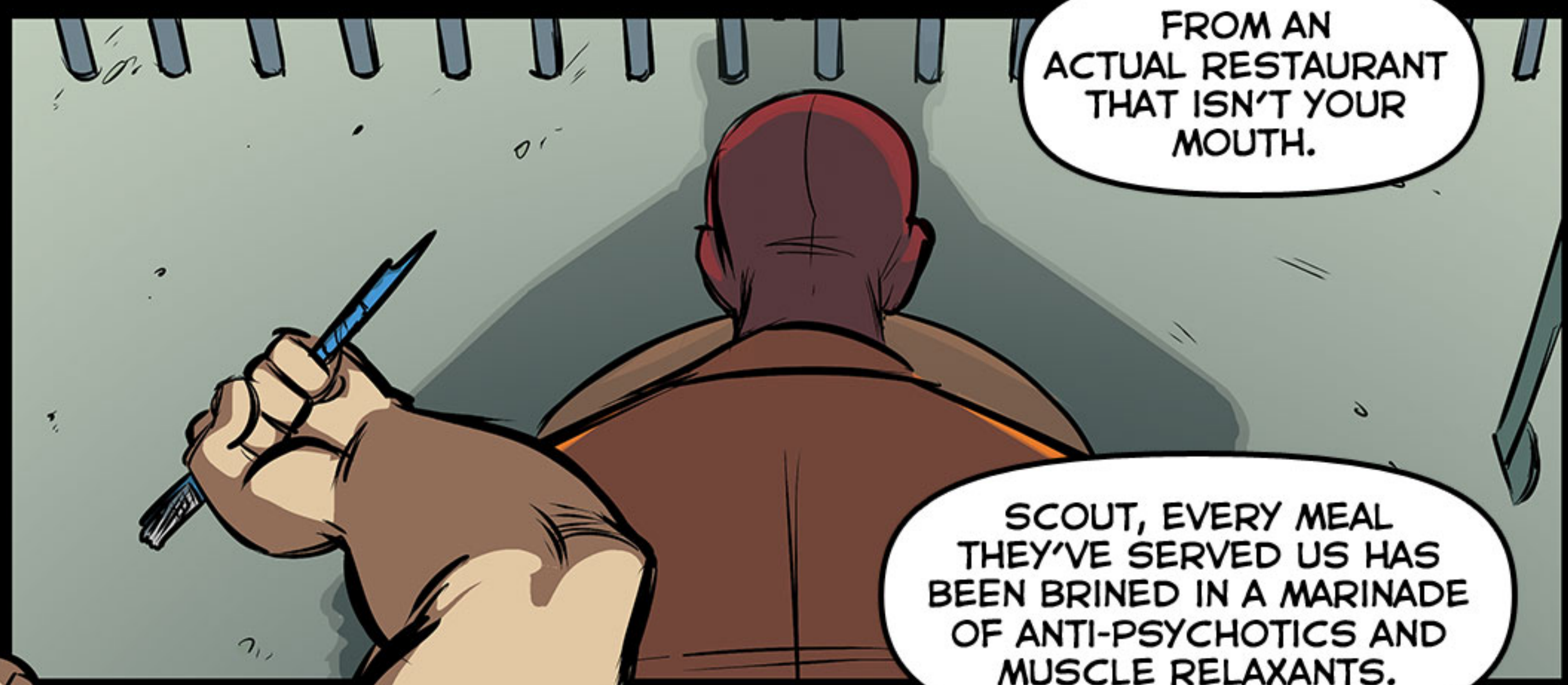
YEAH, I GOT NEWS FOR YA, PAL.

UNLESS THERE'S A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR STUFFED IN ONE OF THEM MOLARS, THEY'RE GONNA HANG YOU TOO.



ALSO, THEY'RE GIVING US A LAST MEAL.

ANYTHING WE WANT.



FROM AN ACTUAL RESTAURANT THAT ISN'T YOUR MOUTH.

SCOUT, EVERY MEAL THEY'VE SERVED US HAS BEEN BRINED IN A MARINADE OF ANTI-PSYCHOTICS AND MUSCLE RELAXANTS.

I'D LIKE TO HAVE A CLEAR HEAD AND A FULL STOMACH.

BECAUSE BELIEVE ME, TOMORROW IS GOING TO BE AN EVENTFUL DAY.



YEAH? WHAT'S YOUR BIG PLAN? TELL EVERYBODY TO TURN AROUND AT ONCE AND THEN STAB 'EM ALL IN THE BACK?

WHY DON'T
YOU LET *ME* WORRY
ABOUT ME.

AW, FOR...

DID YOU JUST
KILL JOEY MURDERS?
SPY, THEY TOLD US
NOT TO *DO THAT!*

I'M TRYIN' TO
GET US OUT OF
TROUBLE, AND YOU
JUST KEEP GETTIN'
US DEEPER IN!

GHOST. D.A.
THE COLLECTED
TELEVISION SCRIPTS

YOUNG READERS
EDITION

WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT ME.

IN FACT, WHY AM I OVER HERE DOIN' ALL THE WORK WHILE YOU SIT THERE AND EAT?

MAYBE I WANT A TINY GOURMET MEAL BEFORE WE DIE!

AW, FOR...

DID YOU JUST KILL JOEY MURDERS? SPY, THEY TOLD US NOT TO DO THAT!

I'M TRYIN' TO GET US OUT OF TROUBLE, AND YOU JUST KEEP GETTIN' US DEEPER IN!

LOOK IN THAT BOTTOMLESS DRIVEL-HOLE YOU CALL A MOUTH. YOU COULD FIT A CHRISTMAS TURKEY IN THERE.

THAT DOES IT. I AM GONNA PULL A STEAK DINNER OUTTA YOUR HEAD.

KNOCK KNOCK!

CAN I INTERRUPT?

GHOST. D.A.
THE COLLECTED
TELEVISION SCRIPTS
FOR
YOUNG READERS
EDITION

I'M KIDDING.
OF COURSE I CAN,
I'M THE MAYOR!
MAYORS CAN DO
ANYTHING!

LOOK,
I BAKED
YOU GUYS
A PIE!



NGMNMN.



OH, GREAT!
YOU'RE READING
THE LAW BOOKS
I GOT YOU!

HEY, I
APPRECIATE YOU
GUYS PUTTING IN
THE HOMEWORK
LIKE THIS.

IT IS
GONNA BE
A HECK OF
A TRIAL!



OW.
WHAT
THE...?



UH OH!
HA HA HA! JUST A
LITTLE JAIL HUMOR
TO KEEP YOUR
SPIRITS UP.

NO BARS HERE,
OBSVIOUSLY. THAT'S SIX-
INCH-THICK PLEXIGLASS!
YOU FILE YOUR LITTLE
HEARTS OUT!



ANYWAY,
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON
THIS SINCE YOU GUYS
GOT HERE...

SKRIT
SKRIT

IT'S NOT DONE,
BUT SINCE WE'RE
GOING TO HANG
YOU TOMORROW...
WELL, YOU KNOW.

ANYWAY, I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS SINCE YOU GUYS GOT HERE...

IT'S NOT DONE, BUT SINCE WE'RE GOING TO HANG YOU TOMORROW... WELL, YOU KNOW.

HERE'S YOU GUYS IN THE NEWSPAPER. I PUT A DECORATIVE NOOSE AROUND THE ARTICLE.

SKRIT SKRIT

HERE'S A PICTURE OF US TOGETHER. I HAD TO TAPE YOUR HEADS IN SINCE YOU GUYS ALWAYS TRY TO KILL ME WHEN I TAKE A PHOTO WITH YOU. HA HA!

MERCS STARVED OUT, CAPTURED "Most Dangerous Men in America" Now in Custody

TEUFORT, NM—Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Mauris ac diam ut neque gravida imperdiet id in magna. Maecenas blandit augue sed justo adipiscing vehicula. Nam viverra lorem nec tortor ultrices, quis tondrerit odio sollicitudin. Nulla quis tortor ut sen... scelerisque. Cras vestibulum purus ante... abitasse platea... udin...

HERE'S SECURITY FOOTAGE OF YOU KILLING YOUR CELLMATE. WATCH OUT, THE GLUE'S STILL WET ON THAT ONE.

UH-OH! CRAVINGS!

BUN
in the
OVEN

SORRY ABOUT THE STICKERS. THE ONLY ONES I HAD LEFT WERE FROM MY WIFE'S PREGNANCY.

GUESS WHO'S PREGNANT?

BABY NAMES

A LITTLE MIRACLE





MISTER MAYOR...

HEY, HOW MANY TIMES I GOTTA TELL YOU? "MISTER MAYOR" IS THE MAYOR OF FLORIDA! CALL ME MIKE!

MIKE... I'M GOING TO KILL YOU AND ANYONE ELSE WHO PARTICIPATES IN THIS PREPOSTEROUS SHOW TRIAL.

ME TOO!

YES, I MAY KILL SCOUT IN THE CONFUSION AS WELL.



"SHOW TRIAL"...

WELL, GOSH, THANK YOU FOR SAYING THAT. WE'RE CERTAINLY TRYING OUR BEST TO MAKE IT ONE HECK OF A SHOW.



MAN, I AM REALLY GONNA MISS YOU TWO.

ANYWAY, IMPORTANT MAYOR STUFF TO DO. GET YOUR SLEEP, GUYS! BIG DAY TOMORROW!

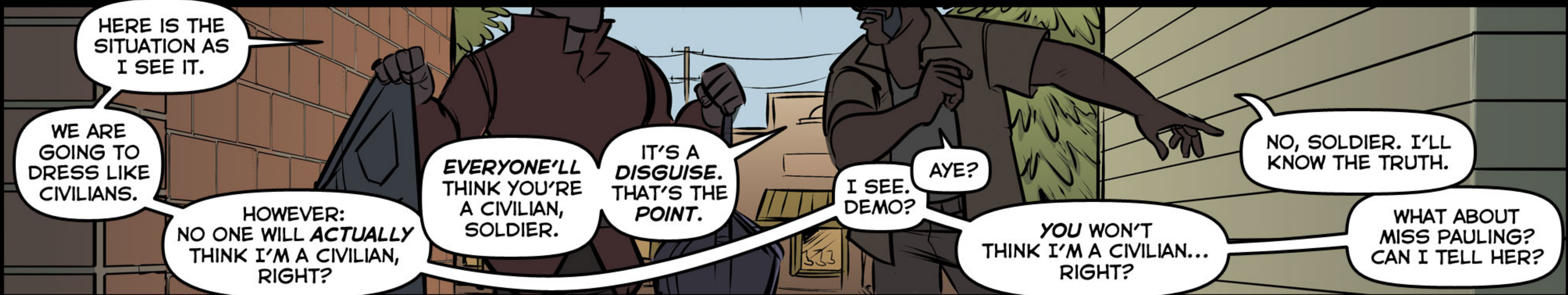


EYELANDER!

I'M LEAVIN' THE WINDOW OPEN A CRACK.

THIS PUPPY BETTER STILL HAVE A HEAD WHEN I GET BACK.

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T GO. LET THE MORON STAY HERE AND WATCH THE DOG.



HERE IS THE SITUATION AS I SEE IT.

WE ARE GOING TO DRESS LIKE CIVILIANS.

HOWEVER: NO ONE WILL ACTUALLY THINK I'M A CIVILIAN, RIGHT?

EVERYONE'LL THINK YOU'RE A CIVILIAN, SOLDIER.

IT'S A DISGUISE. THAT'S THE POINT.

I SEE. DEMO?

AYE?

YOU WON'T THINK I'M A CIVILIAN... RIGHT?

NO, SOLDIER. I'LL KNOW THE TRUTH.

WHAT ABOUT MISS PAULING? CAN I TELL HER?



WHEN HER AND PYRO GET BACK YE CAN TELL BOTH OF 'EM.

NOW LET'S FIND THIS COURTHOUSE. PAULING WANTS US TO STALL THE HANGING FOR AS LONG AS—

BLOODY HELL...

DEAR GOD. WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOT A DAMN THING.

LET'S SWITCH PLACES.



HM.

THAT MIGHT BE A COURTHOUSE.

BUT ALL THESE CIVILIAN BUILDINGS LOOK THE SAME TO THIS OLD WAR DOG.

NO TRENCHES. NO BARBED WIRE.

NOBODY HOLDING THEIR GUTS IN THEIR HANDS WHILE THEIR BEST BUDDY TRIES TO STUFF THEM BA—

LET'S GO.

ACH. I'VE ONLY EVER BEEN ON THE OUTSKIRTS.

THIS IS DOWNTOWN TEUFORT?

LOOKS MORE LIKE AN OPEN-AIR LATRINE. AND I'VE SEEN SOME HELL HOLES IN MY TIME.

LET'S ASK THAT WOMAN WHERE THE COURTHOUSE IS.

TEUFORT
TOWN SQUARE CITY DUMP

A FROUD
LEGACY OF
HITTING

LET ME TALK TO HER.

I'M GREAT WITH OLD LADIES.



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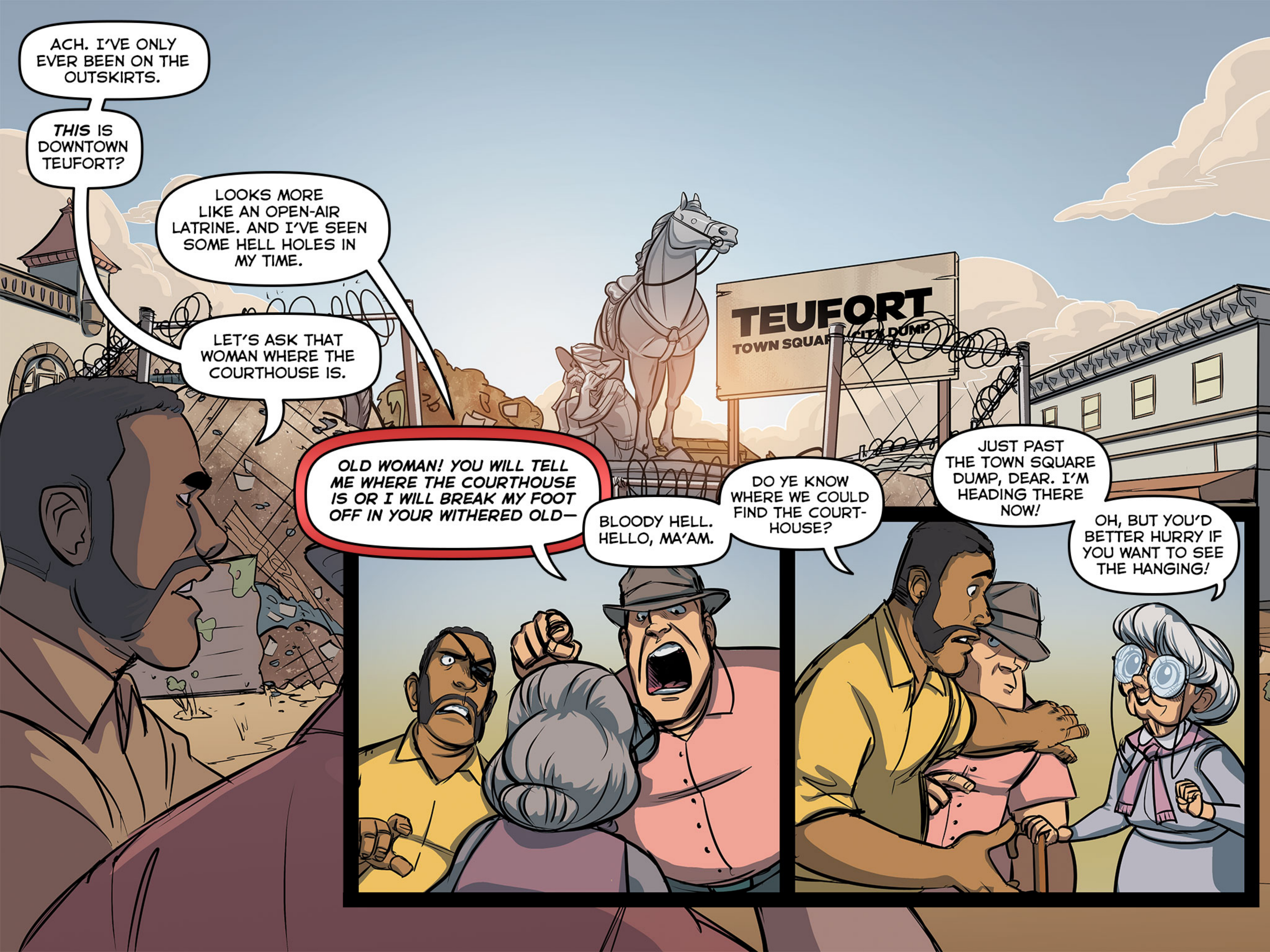
OLD WOMAN! YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE THE COURTHOUSE IS OR I WILL BREAK MY FOOT OFF IN YOUR WITHERED OLD—

BLOODY HELL. HELLO, MA'AM.

DO YE KNOW WHERE WE COULD FIND THE COURTHOUSE?

JUST PAST THE TOWN SQUARE DUMP, DEAR. I'M HEADING THERE NOW!

OH, BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE HANGING!





HANGING...
WE MISSED
THE TRIAL?

OH, THAT. NO,
THAT'S PROBABLY
JUST STARTING.

THE MAYOR
PROMISED IT'D
BE OVER FAST,
THOUGH.



BLOODY HELL.
LET'S MOVE,
SOLDIER...

HANGING... WE MISSED THE TRIAL?

OH, THAT. NO, THAT'S PROBABLY JUST STARTING.

THE MAYOR PROMISED IT'D BE OVER FAST, THOUGH.

BLOODY HELL. LET'S MOVE, SOLDIER...

I DON'T THINK WE'VE GOT MUCH TIME.

HANG A MERC \$1 SYMBOLIC!

PUBLIC HANGING PRE-HANGING TRIAL

TODAY WORN DANCE

"GUILTY!"

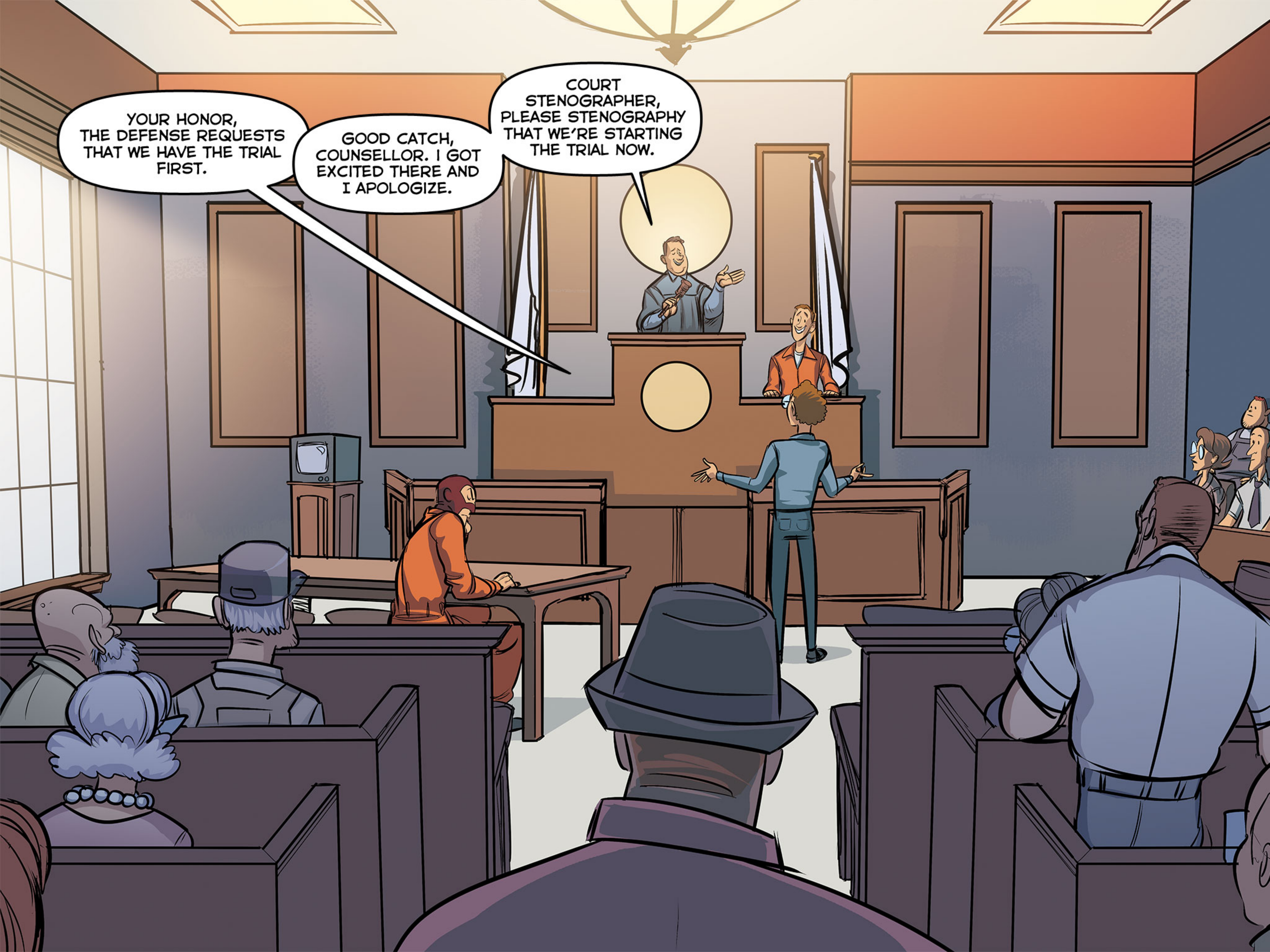
"I PRONOUNCE THIS TRIAL OVER AND BOTH OF YOU GUILTY!"



YOUR HONOR,
THE DEFENSE REQUESTS
THAT WE HAVE THE TRIAL
FIRST.

GOOD CATCH,
COUNSELLOR. I GOT
EXCITED THERE AND
I APOLOGIZE.

COURT
STENOGRAPHER,
PLEASE STENOGRAPHY
THAT WE'RE STARTING
THE TRIAL NOW.



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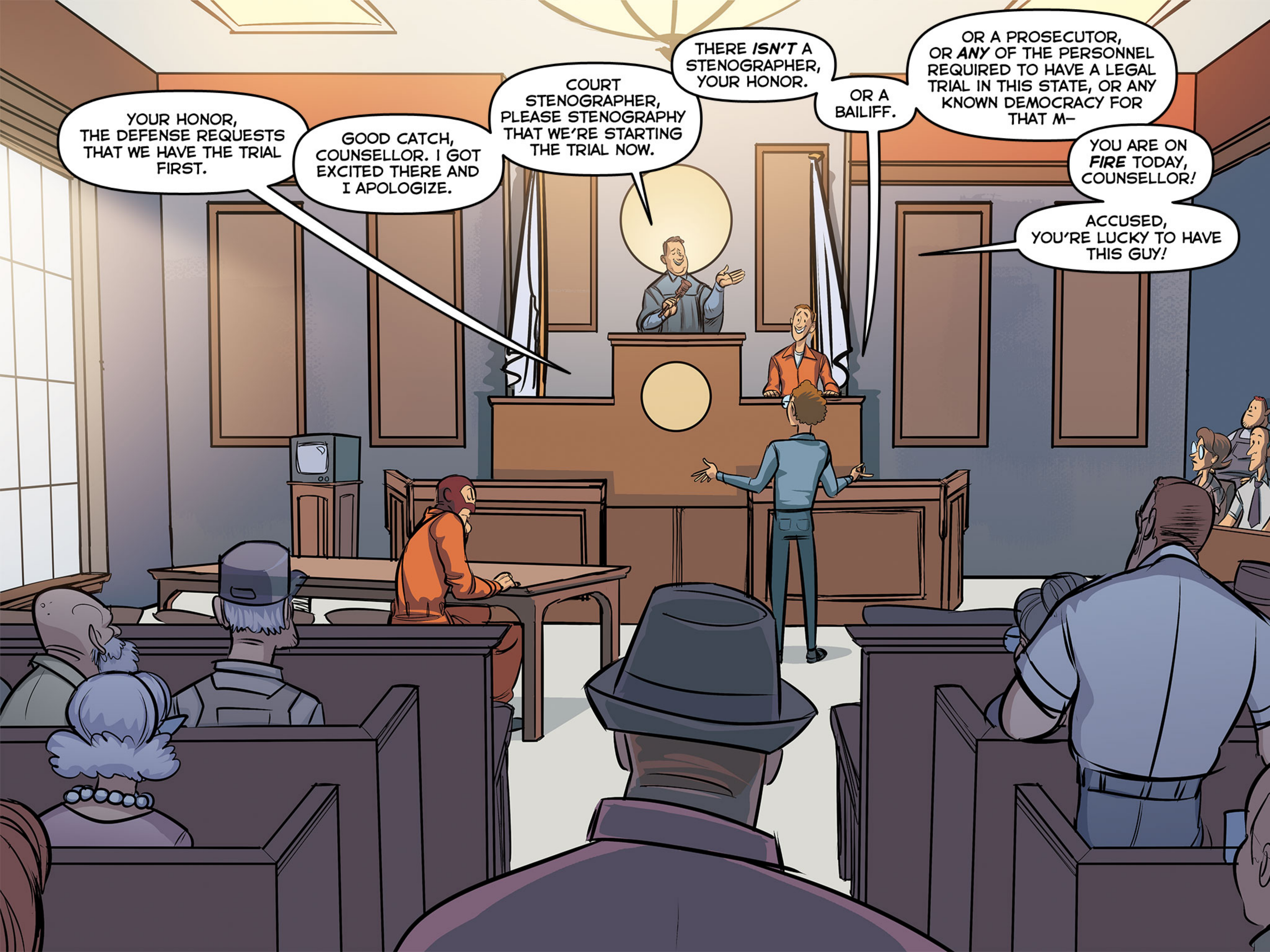
THERE *ISN'T* A
STENOGRAPHER,
YOUR HONOR.

OR A
BAILIFF.

OR A PROSECUTOR,
OR ANY OF THE PERSONNEL
REQUIRED TO HAVE A LEGAL
TRIAL IN THIS STATE, OR ANY
KNOWN DEMOCRACY FOR
THAT M—

YOU ARE ON
FIRE TODAY,
COUNSELLOR!

ACCUSED,
YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE
THIS GUY!



YOUR HONOR,
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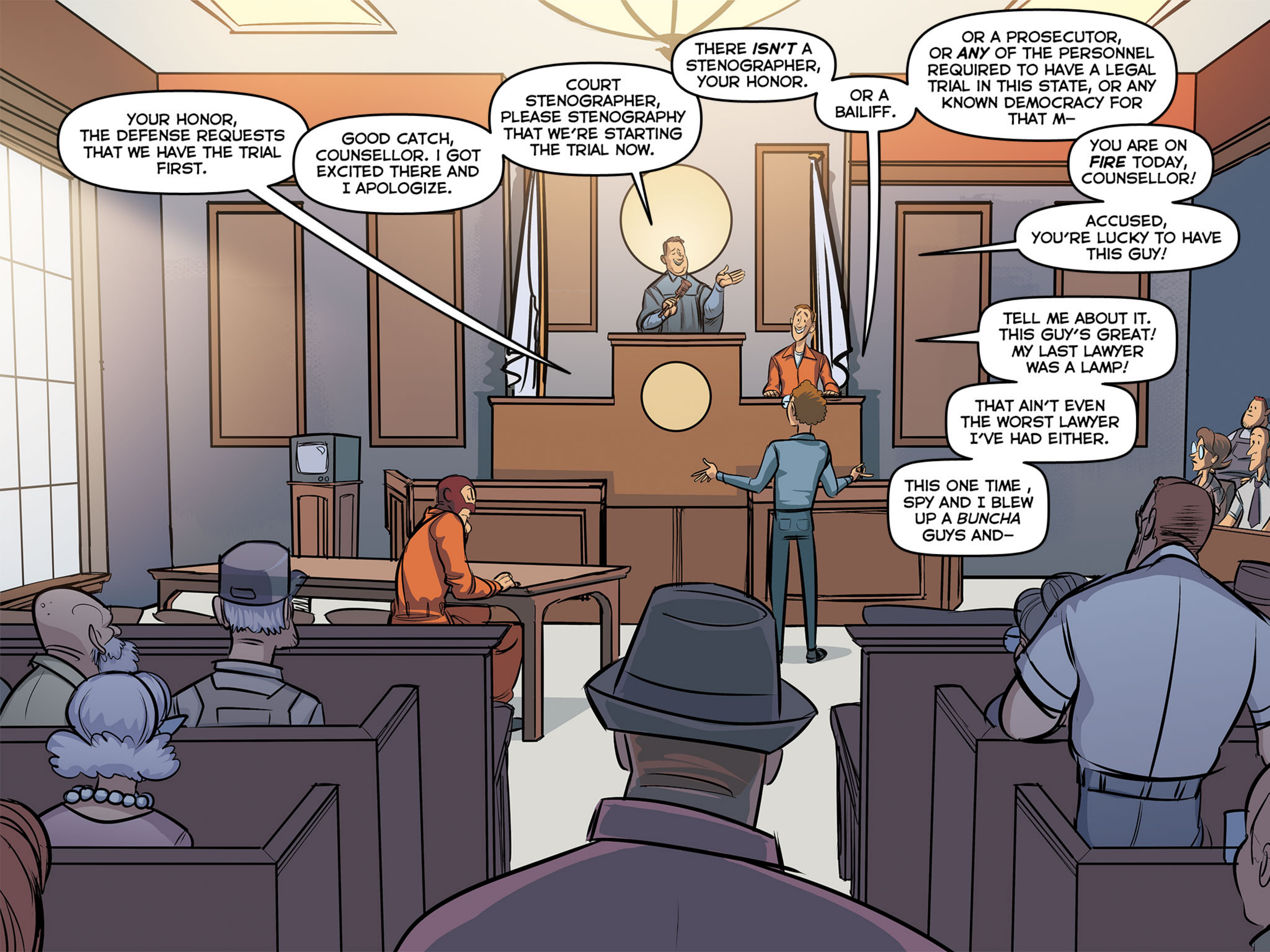
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YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE
THIS GUY!

TELL ME ABOUT IT.
THIS GUY'S GREAT!
MY LAST LAWYER
WAS A LAMP!

THAT AIN'T EVEN
THE WORST LAWYER
I'VE HAD EITHER.

THIS ONE TIME ,
SPY AND I BLEW
UP A *BUNCHA*
GUYS AND—





I SHOULD REMIND YOU THAT YOU **ARE** UNDER OATH.

AH, THAT'S OKAY, THIS WAS FOR A DIFFERENT CRIME. ANYWAY, MY LAWYER *THAT* TIME WAS THIS GUY WITH A ROCKET LAUNCHER.

I THINK HE ONLY EVEN GOT A LAW DEGREE 'CUZ HIS ROOMMATE WAS A *MAGICIAN*.

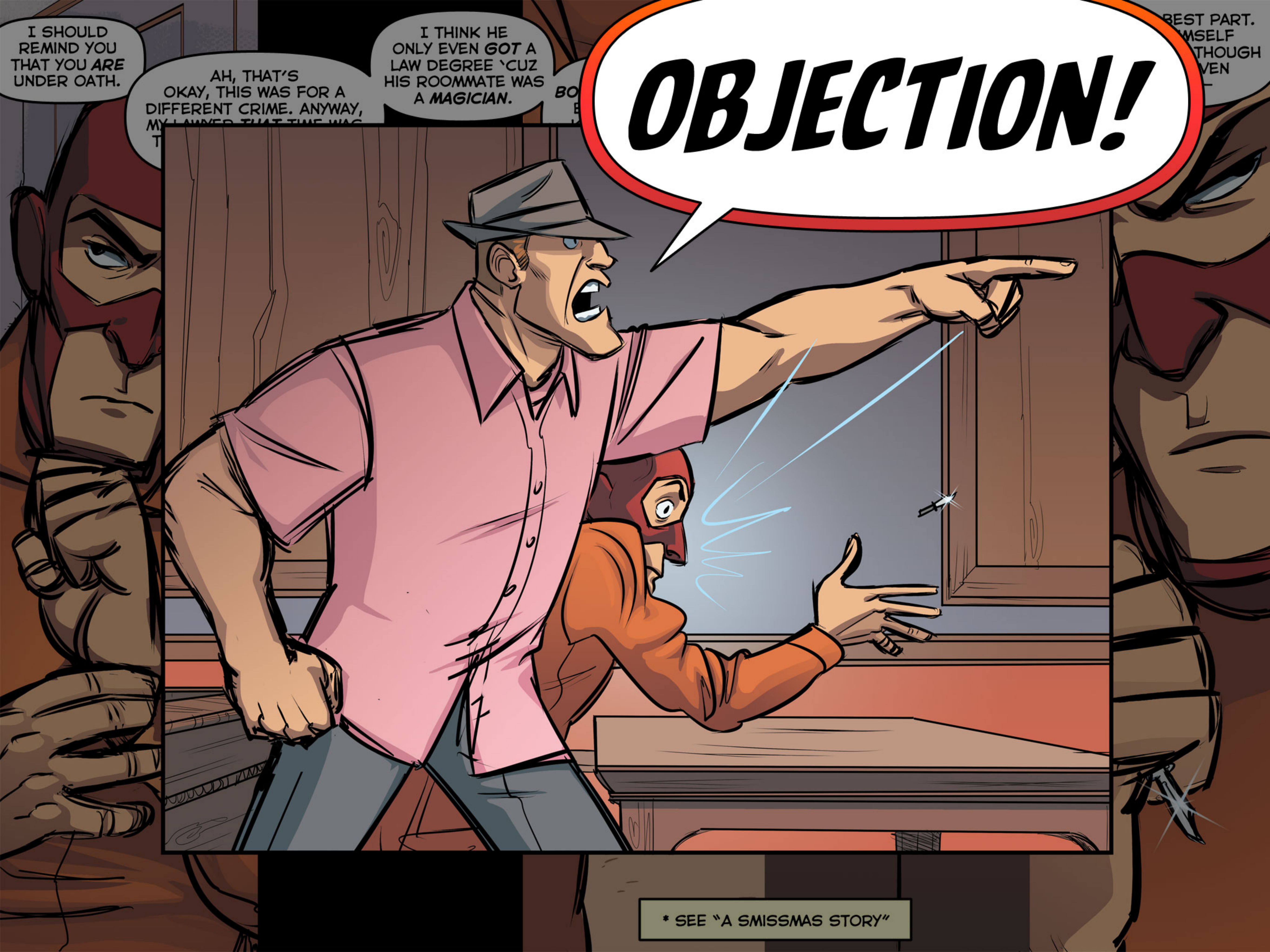
HE GOT US *BOTH* THE CHAIR. BUT THEN WE KILLED SANTA CLAUS AND THEY LET US GO.*

ONCE AGAIN, YOU'RE UNDER OATH, AND ALL OF THAT SOUNDS LIKE STUPID NONSENSE.

I KNOW, RIGHT? BUT IT'S 100% TRUE.

HERE'S THE BEST PART. HE CALLS HIMSELF "SOLDIER" EVEN THOUGH HE'S NEVER EVEN *BEEN* IN THE—

* SEE "A SMISSMAS STORY"



I SHOULD REMIND YOU THAT YOU ARE UNDER OATH.

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I THINK HE ONLY EVEN GOT A LAW DEGREE 'CUZ HIS ROOMMATE WAS A MAGICIAN.

BO

OBJECTION!

BEST PART. HIMSELF THOUGH EVEN

* SEE "A SMISSMAS STORY"

YOU
SCRAWNY JUDAS!
JUDGE, I AM THIS
MAN'S LAWYER, AND
I DEMAND YOU GIVE
HIM THE CHAIR!

BEAT IT, SOLDIER!
I GOT A *REAL* LAWYER
THIS TIME!

OH YEAH? WELL, *I'M*
CALLING A SURPRISE
WITNESS! *MY HANDS!*

AND THEY WILL
PROVE *BEYOND A*
REASONABLE DOUBT
THAT YOUR LAWYER'S
NECK IS *GUILTY!*

YOU SCRAWNY JUDAS! JUDGE, I AM THIS MAN'S LAWYER, AND I DEMAND YOU GIVE HIM THE CHAIR!

BEAT IT, SOLDIER! I GOT A REAL LAWYER THIS TIME!

OH YEAH? WELL, I'M CALLING A SURPRISE WITNESS! MY HANDS!

AND THEY WILL PROVE BEYOND A REASONABLE DOUBT THAT YOUR LAWYER'S NECK IS GUILTY!

OF BEING BROKEN! HUTTAH!

NECK SNAP!



YOU SCRAWNY JUDAS! JUDGE, I AM THIS MAN'S LAWYER, AND I DEMAND YOU GIVE HIM THE CHAIR!

BEAT IT, SOLDIER! I GOT A REAL LAWYER THIS TIME!

OH YEAH? WELL, I'M CALLING A SURPRISE WITNESS! MY HANDS!

AND THEY WILL PROVE BEYOND A REASONABLE DOUBT THAT YOUR LAWYER...

TELL THEM I AM YOUR LAWYER!

SAY IT, MAGGOT!

I... WANT... THE... LAMP...

THAT'S TWO MORE OF THEM!

GUARDS!

GET THE STUN GUNS!



OH!
HELLO
AGAIN!

ANYTHING
ELSE I CAN HELP
YOU WITH?

JUST ONE MORE THING. THESE
GENEALOGY RECORDS... DO YOU
HAVE THEM ON MICROFICHE?

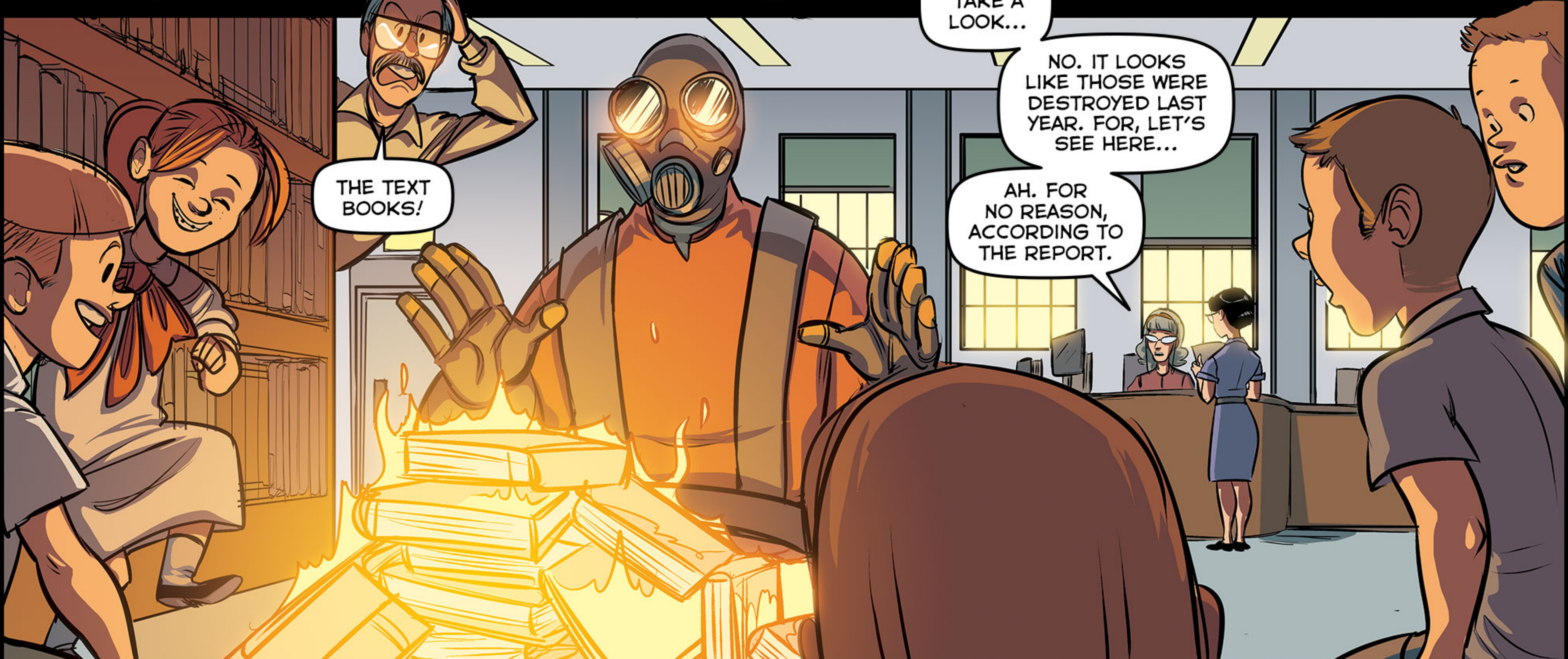
PLEASE
READ
SILENTLY

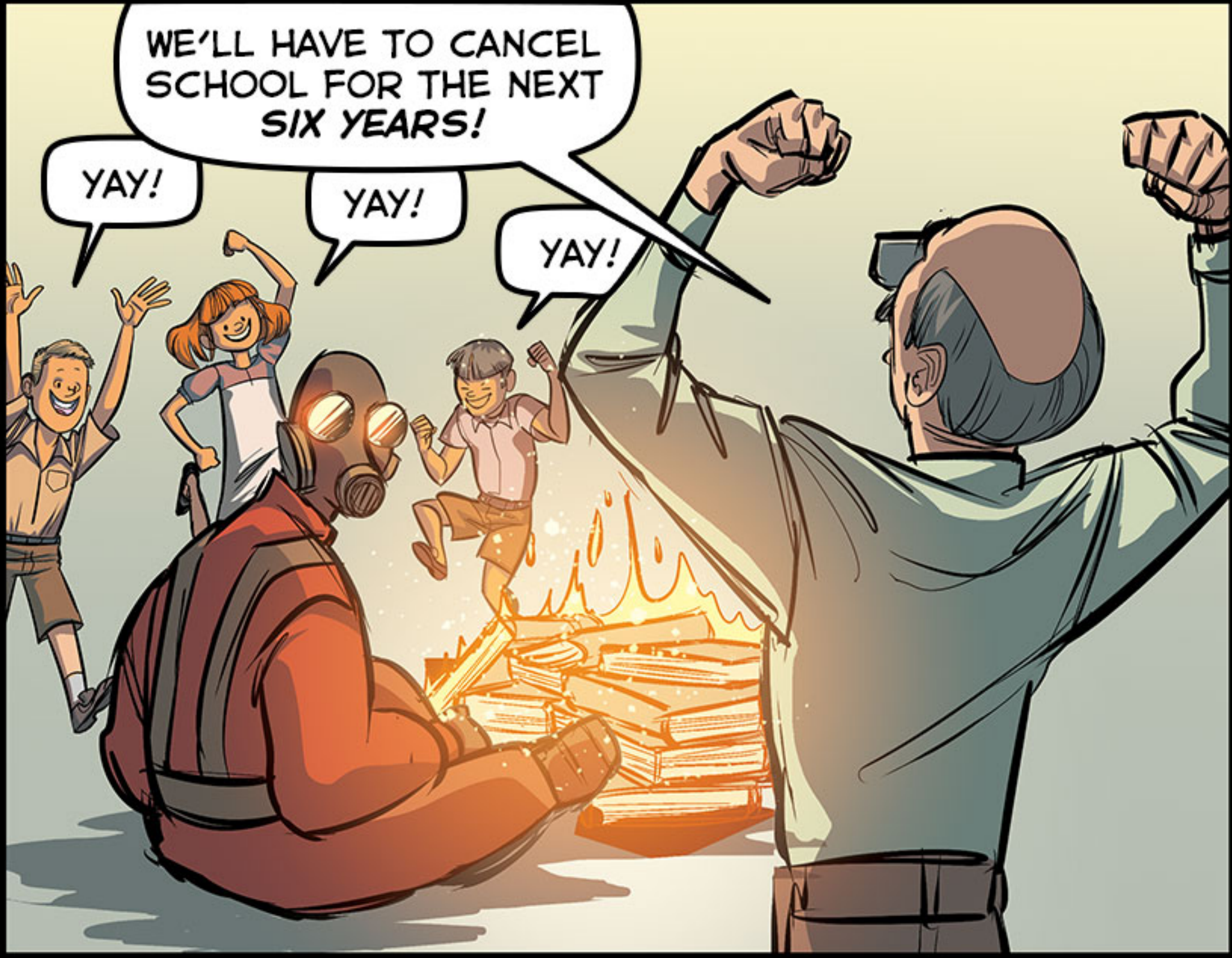
LET'S
TAKE A
LOOK...

NO. IT LOOKS
LIKE THOSE WERE
DESTROYED LAST
YEAR. FOR, LET'S
SEE HERE...

AH. FOR
NO REASON,
ACCORDING TO
THE REPORT.

THE TEXT
BOOKS!





WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL SCHOOL FOR THE NEXT SIX YEARS!

YAY!

YAY!

YAY!

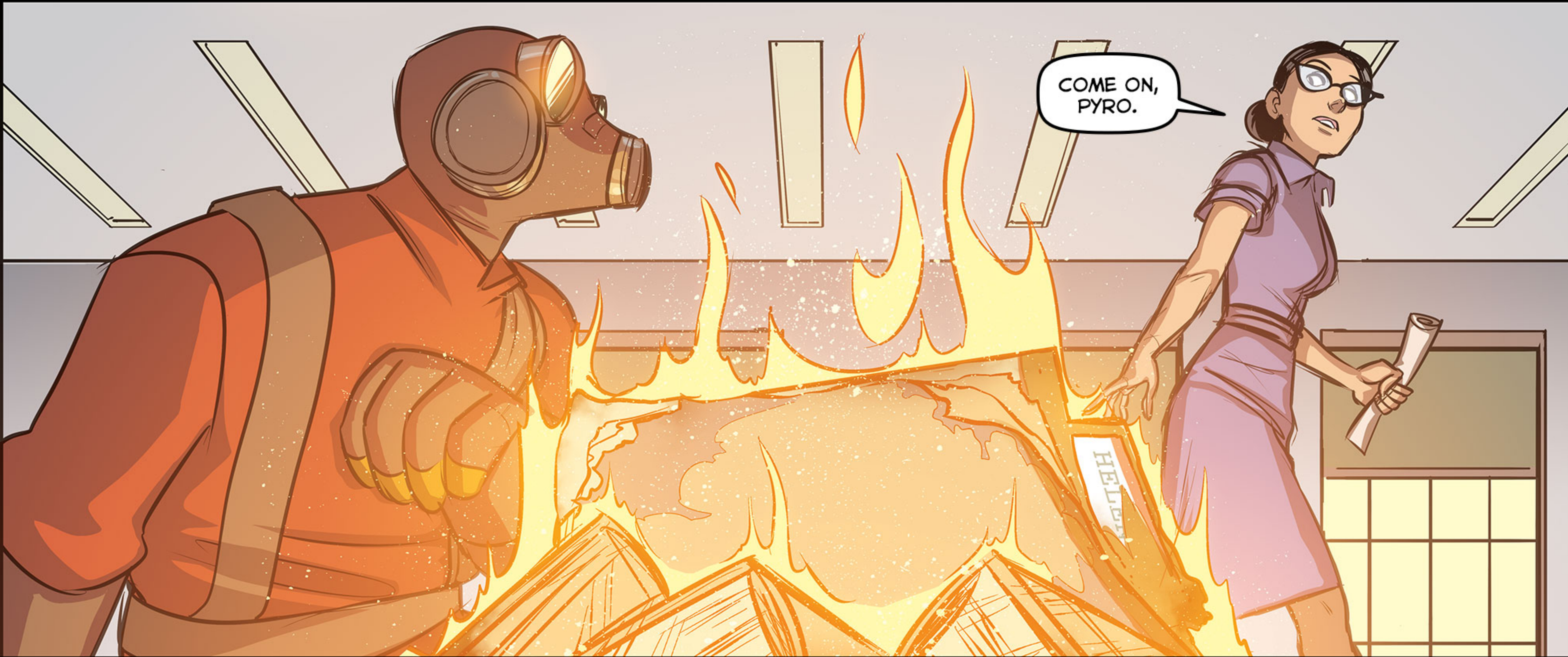


SO THIS IS THE ONLY COPY?

THAT'S RIGHT. I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T TAKE IT OUT OF THE BUILDING.

THAT'S FINE, I'LL BURN IT HERE.

OH GOOD, I— WAIT, WHAT?



COME ON, PYRO.

FIVE AND A HALF MONTHS AGO.

WHOA, SPY, HOLD UP! WHERE YOU GOIN'?

AWAY, SCOUT.

WITH GRAY MANN IN CHARGE AND THE VOICE MISSING, IT WOULD BE WISE FOR ALL OF US TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.

SPY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

MY SAVINGS— LIKE, ALL MY SAVINGS— ARE AT THE BANK IN TEUFORT!

YOU GOTTA DRIVE ME THERE! AND CARRY EVERYTHING TO YOUR CAR!

ALSO, I'M PUTTING THIS UP FRONT: AT SOME POINT, I WILL HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

NEXT TIME GET A SWISS BANK ACCOUNT.

GOODBYE, SCOUT. IT'S BEEN HORRIBLE.

AW CRAP
AW CRAP
AW CRAP...

WHEN MY MOM FINDS OUT I LOST OUR SAVINGS IT'S GONNA KILL HER.

I HAVE A JET LEAVING IN FIFTY MINUTES.

YOU'VE GOT TWENTY. GET IN THE CAR.

...SO YOU BROKE THEM IN A PUSH-UP CONTEST?

YUP!
ONE MILLION
IN A ROW.

WELL, THAT'S
VERY IMPRESSIVE
FOR SOMEONE WITH
ARMS AS THIN AS
YOURS, DEAR.

UH...

THEY'RE LIKE
LITTLE BIRD
WINGS!

JUST OPEN
THE DOOR, LADY.

I ADMIT IT...
I'M IMPRESSED,
SCOUT.

AT LEAST
YOU'VE BEEN
SAVING YOUR
MONEY.



...SO YOU BROKE THEM IN A PUSH-UP CONTEST?

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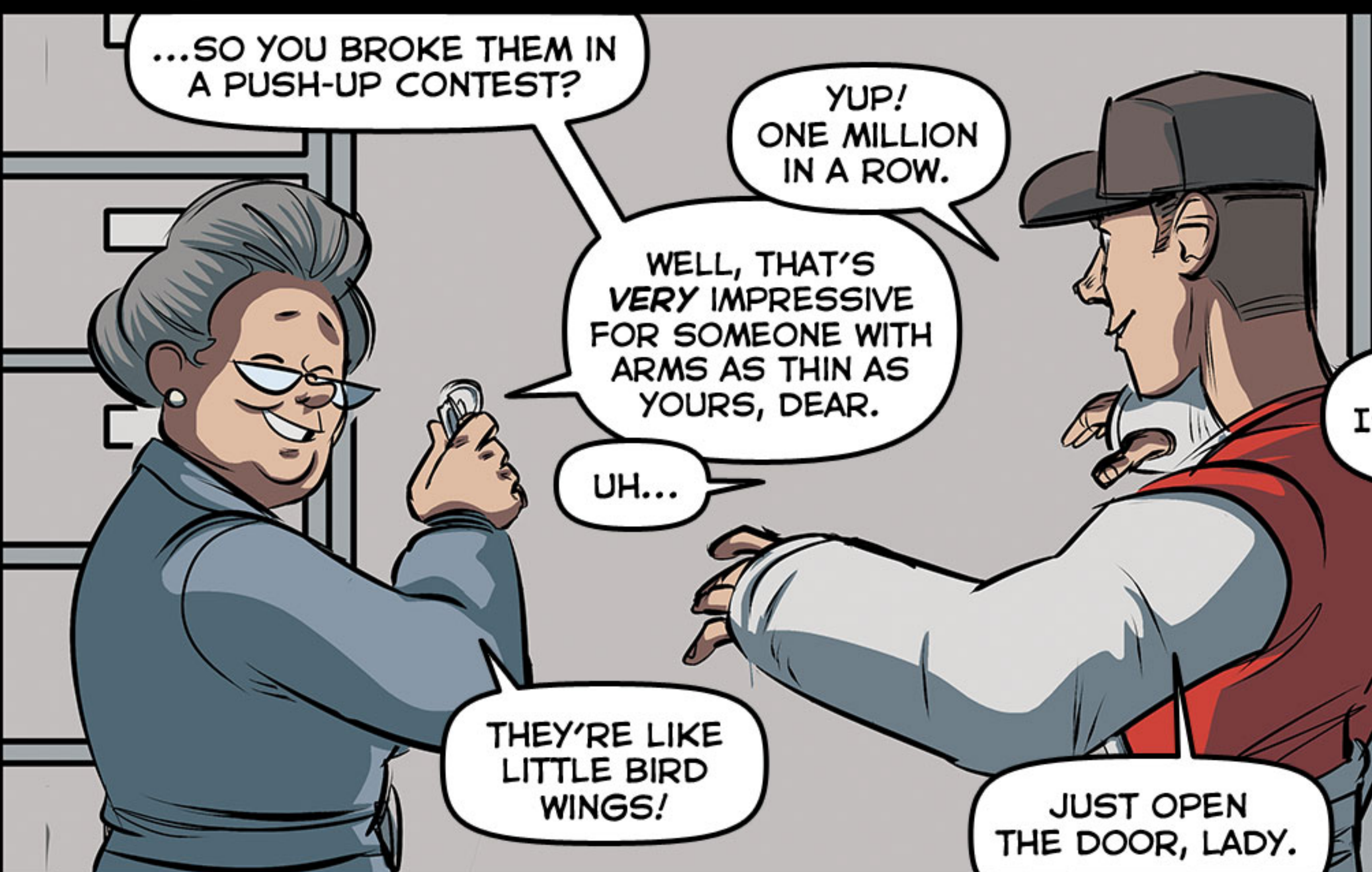
JUST OPEN
THE DOOR, LADY.

I ADMIT IT...
I'M IMPRESSED,
SCOUT.

AT LEAST
YOU'VE BEEN
SAVING YOUR
MONEY.

LET'S GRAB THE
LARGEST DENOMINATIONS.
WE CAN LAUNDER IT AT
WHERE IS THE MONEY?

YOU'RE
LOOKIN'
AT IT!



...SO YOU BROKE THEM IN A PUSH-UP CONTEST?

YUP!
ONE MILLION
IN A ROW.

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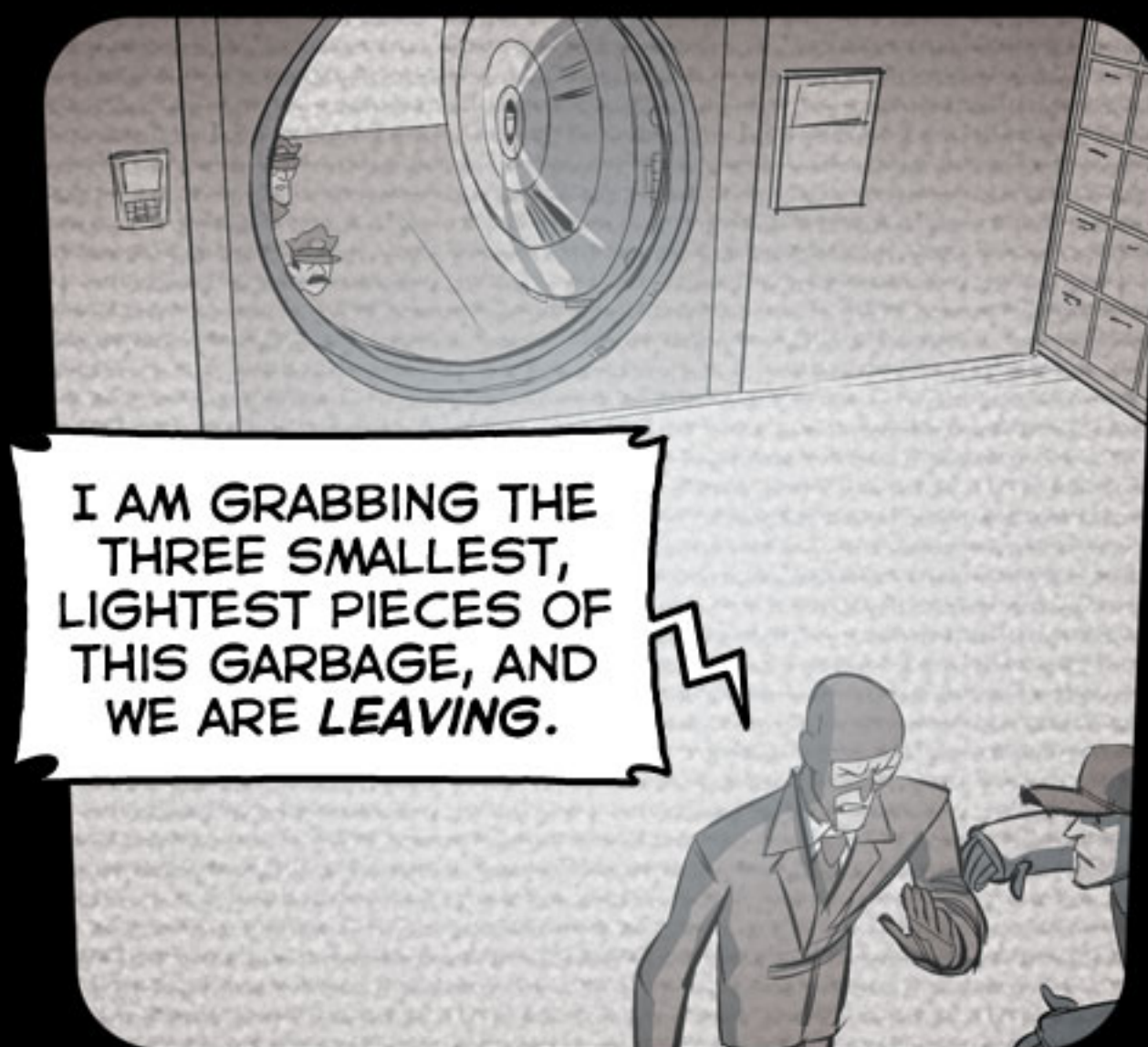
I INVESTED EVERY
LAST DIME ON TWELVE
CUBIC YARDS OF TOM
JONES MEMORABILIA!

THIS STUFF
IS GONNA BE WORTH
A FORTUNE WHEN
HE DIES!



HE'S NOT *GOING* TO DIE, YOU IMBECILE!
HE'S IN HIS TWENTIES! HE'S THE MOST
VIRILE MAN ON THE PLANET! HE HAS
NO ENEMIES! THE MAN IS VIRTUALLY
IMMORTAL!

I'M PLAYIN'
THE LONG GAME, SPY. IT'S
A GET-RICH-SLOW SCHEME.



I AM GRABBING THE THREE SMALLEST, LIGHTEST PIECES OF THIS GARBAGE, AND WE ARE LEAVING.



FREEZE!

WE GOT 'EM, SIR!



OOO, I DUNNO, FELLAS.

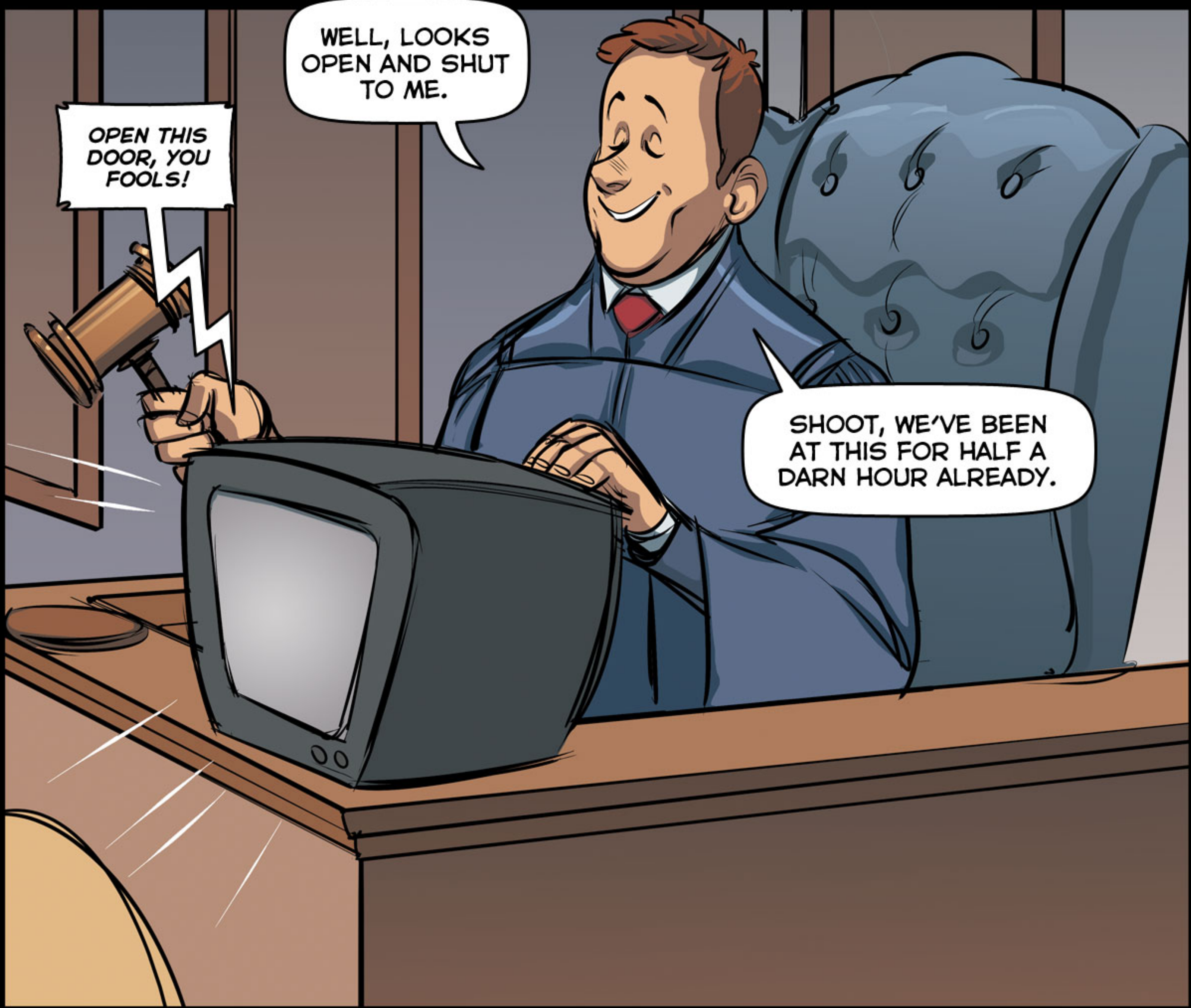
I GOT A BETTER IDEA.

YOU STEP IN THAT VAULT, THAT TALL ONE IN THE SKI MASK IS GONNA KILL YOU PRETTY INSTANTLY.



SLAM

NO!



OPEN THIS DOOR, YOU FOOLS!

WELL, LOOKS OPEN AND SHUT TO ME.

SHOOT, WE'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR HALF A DARN HOUR ALREADY.



ANY CLOSING REMARKS FROM THE DEFENSE?



I AM GRABBING THE THREE SMALLEST, LIGHTEST PIECES OF THIS GARBAGE, AND WE ARE LEAVING.



FREEZE!

WE GOT 'EM, SIR!



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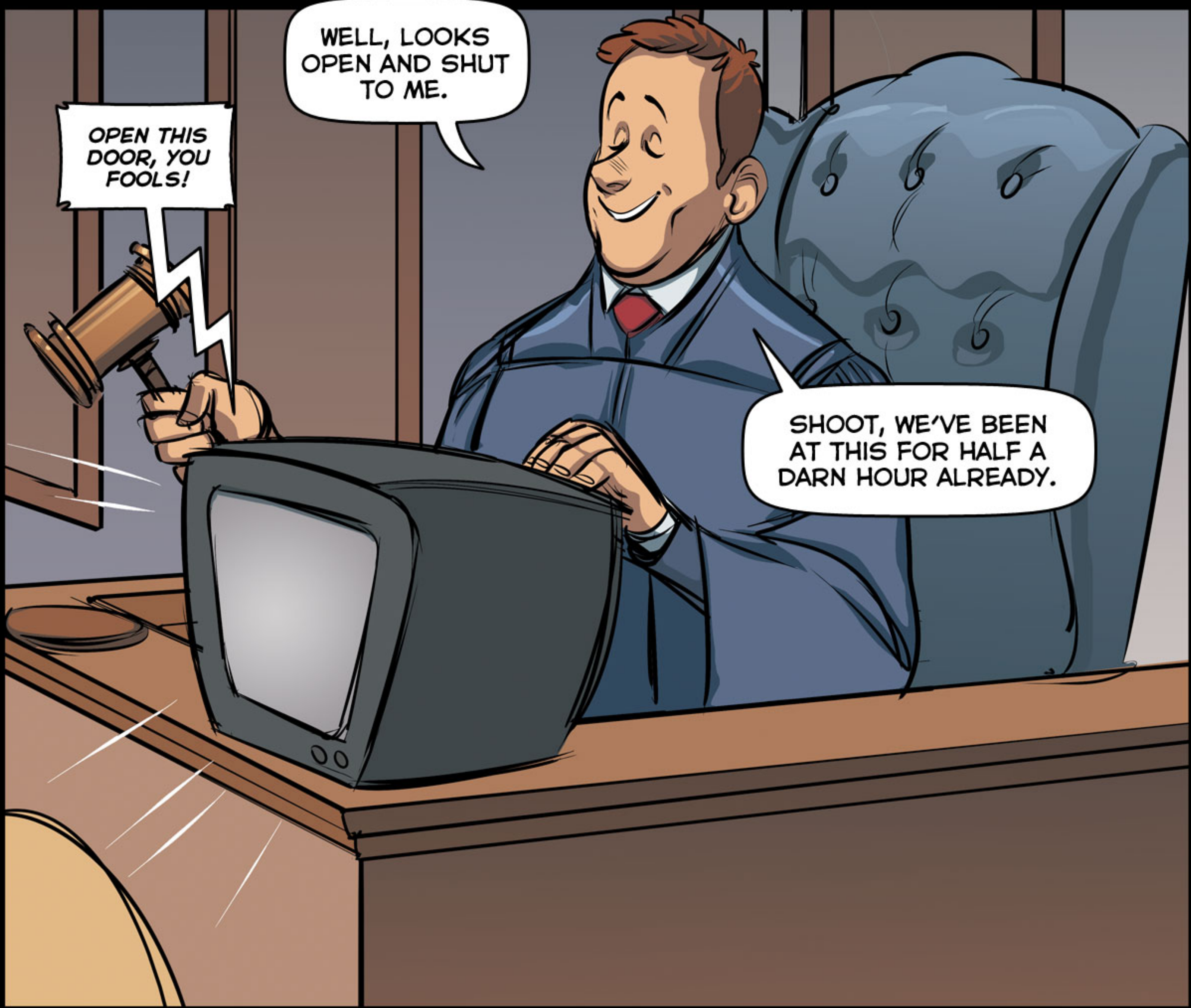
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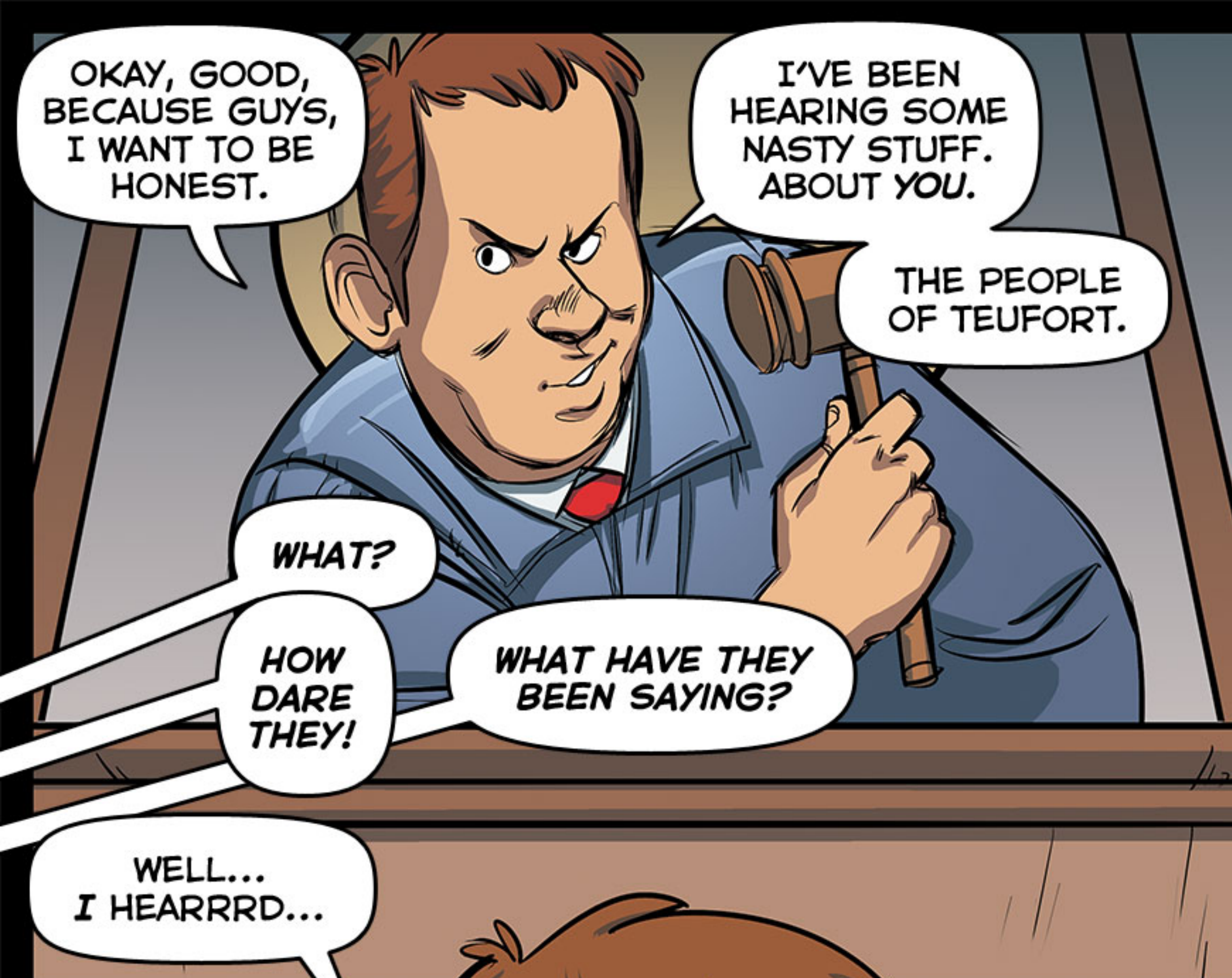
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ANY CLOSING REMARKS FROM THE DEFENSE?





OKAY, GOOD, BECAUSE GUYS, I WANT TO BE HONEST.

I'VE BEEN HEARING SOME NASTY STUFF. ABOUT YOU.

THE PEOPLE OF TEUFORT.

WHAT?

HOW DARE THEY!

WHAT HAVE THEY BEEN SAYING?

WELL... I HEARRRD...

WHAT DID YOU HEAR?!

TELL US!

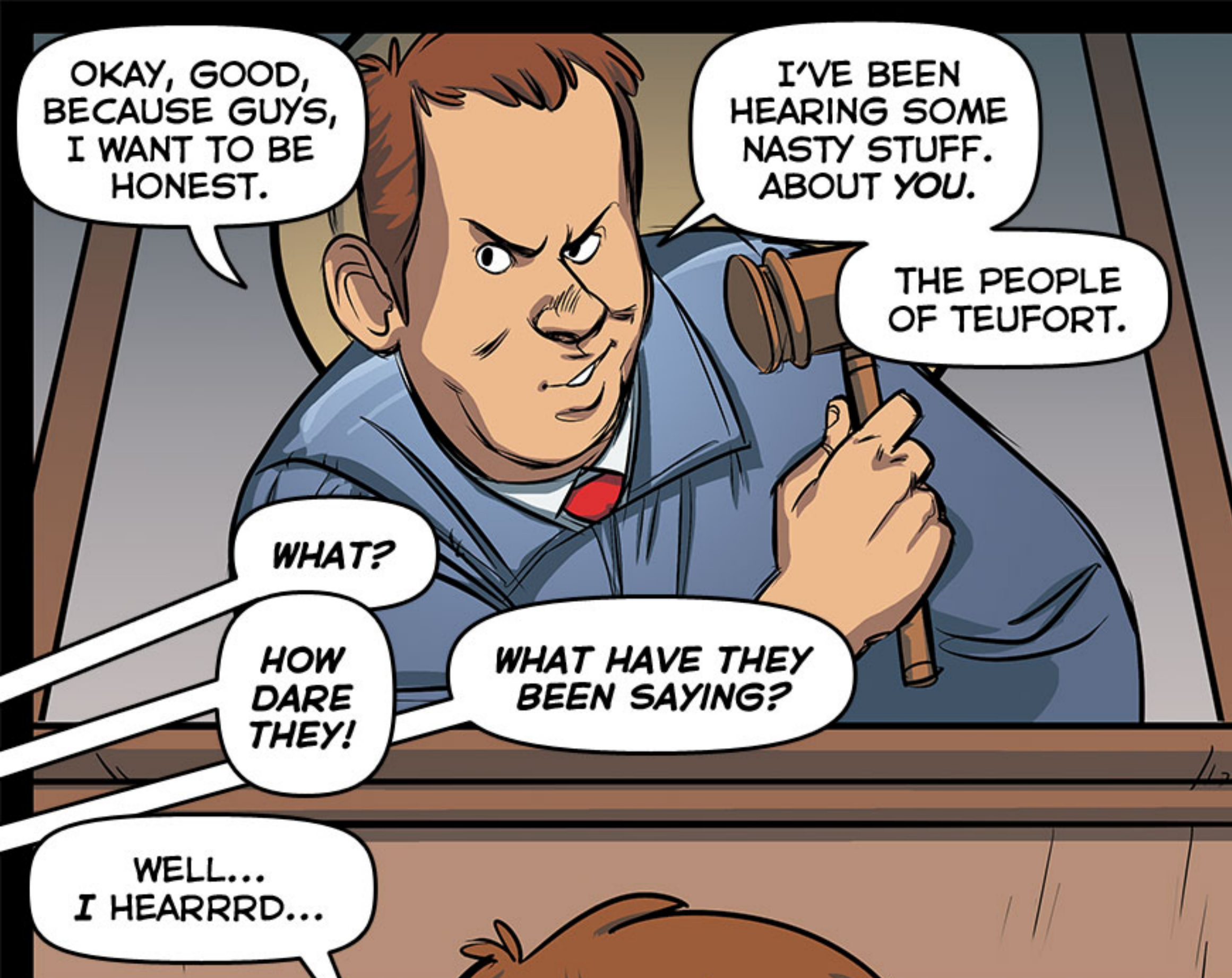


I HEARD PEOPLE IN TEUFORT DIDN'T LIKE HANGINGS!

NO!

WHO SAID THAT?

WE'LL HANG THEM!



OKAY, GOOD, BECAUSE GUYS, I WANT TO BE HONEST.

I'VE BEEN HEARING SOME NASTY STUFF. ABOUT YOU.

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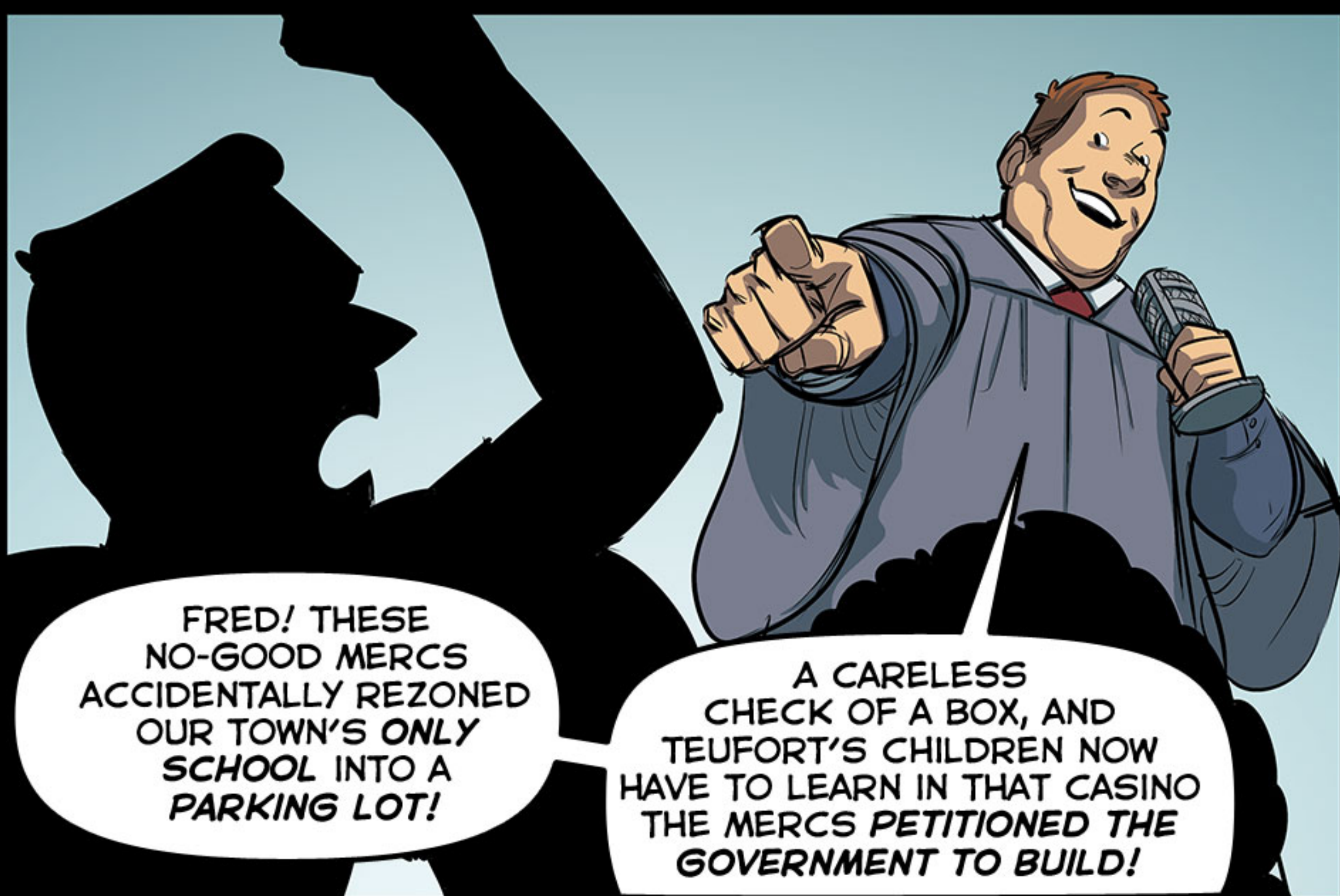
THEY SAID IT—

WHILE THEY WERE WRECKING OUR TOWN!

BOO!

THEY BARELY KNOW US! WHY WOULD THEY SAY THAT?

BOOOO!



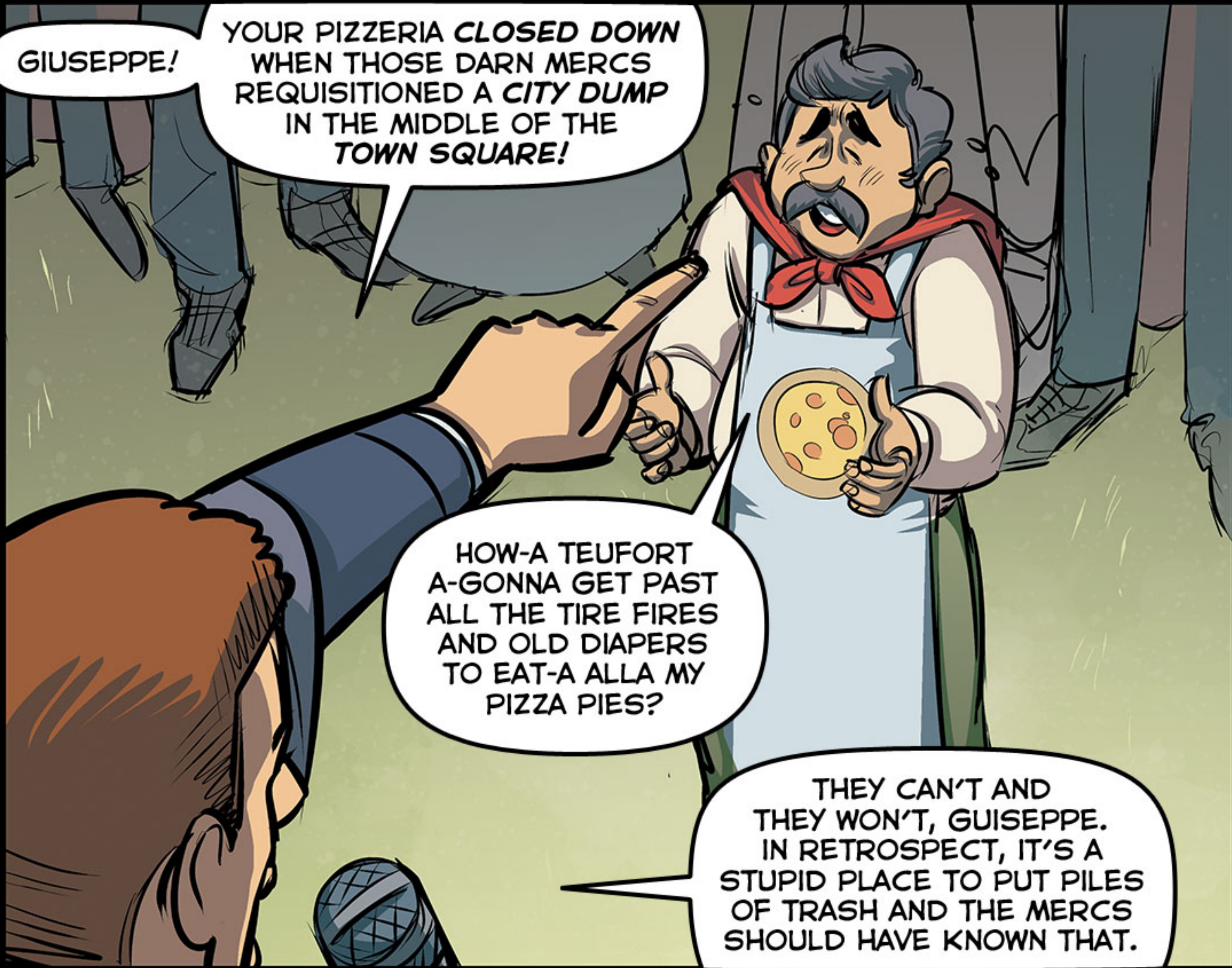
FRED! THESE NO-GOOD MERCS ACCIDENTALLY REZONED OUR TOWN'S ONLY SCHOOL INTO A PARKING LOT!

A CARELESS CHECK OF A BOX, AND TEUFORT'S CHILDREN NOW HAVE TO LEARN IN THAT CASINO THE MERCS PETITIONED THE GOVERNMENT TO BUILD!



NANCY! HOW'S YOUR BUSINESS DOING AFTER THESE MERCS ACCIDENTALLY REGISTERED YOUR RETIREMENT HOME AS A FEDERAL PEDOPHILE SANCTUARY?

WHAT THE...?



GIUSEPPE! YOUR PIZZERIA CLOSED DOWN WHEN THOSE DARN MERCS REQUISITIONED A CITY DUMP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TOWN SQUARE!

HOW-A TEUFORT A-GONNA GET PAST ALL THE TIRE FIRES AND OLD DIAPERS TO EAT-A ALLA MY PIZZA PIES?

THEY CAN'T AND THEY WON'T, GUISEPPE. IN RETROSPECT, IT'S A STUPID PLACE TO PUT PILES OF TRASH AND THE MERCS SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT.



HOW WE DOING WITH THOSE NOOSES, GREG?

READY TO GO, SIR.

SORRY IT'S NOT ALL *NINE* MERCENARIES, FOLKS!

IN FACT, I BET THOSE *OTHER FIVE* ARE UP TO *MORE ACTS OF CIVIC MISMANAGEMENT* AS WE SPEAK!

BUT DARN IT, WE DID CATCH *FOUR* OF THEM!

AND THEY'LL HANG FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE! IN THREE...

TWO...

KA-TUNK

STOP!

DON'T... LET GO...

MISS... GHHGKK... PAULING...

EVERYONE! I WAS JUST AT... **THE LIBRARY!**

HOW COULD MERCENARIES HAVE DONE ANY OF THIS?

THEY DON'T REZONE! THEY DON'T PETITION! NEARLY HALF OF THEM CAN'T READ!

THESE ARE THINGS A MAYOR DOES!

LIES! HANG HER TOO!

TOK TOK TOK

THAT'S ANOTHER THING! MAYORS CAN'T HANG PEOPLE!

GASP

GASP

GASP

NO GASPING!

TOK TOK TOK

THIS... IS A BOOK ON
MAYORING. IT OUTLINES
EVERYTHING A MAYOR
HAS THE POWER
TO DO.

KKPH...

GKHPH...

THE
BIG BOOK
OF
MAYORING

WOW, THERE'S
A WHOLE BOOK ON
MAYORING?





THIS... IS A BOOK ON MAYORING. IT OUTLINES EVERYTHING A MAYOR HAS THE POWER TO DO.

KKPH...

GKHPH...

WOW, THERE'S A WHOLE BOOK ON MAYORING?



THE BIG BOOK OF MAYORING

IT'S ACTUALLY MORE OF A PAMPHLET.

MAYORS CAN'T KILL ANYBODY. OR MAKE ANYBODY DO ANYTHING. THEY CAN DO LIKE TWO THINGS.



MAYOR MIKE, YOU MAKE-A GUISEPPE DRESS AND-A TALK LIKE-A ITALIAN STEREOTYPE FOR-A TEN YEARS!



GUISEPPE! I THOUGHT YOU LIKED TALKING LIKE THAT!

NOBODY-A TALK-A LIKE-A DIS! EVERYBODY-A THINK GUISEPPE A MORON!



GOSH, GUISEPPE, I'M SORRY...

MY NAME NOT EVEN-A GUISEPPE. IS-A TREVOR.



WELL, YOU CAN GO BACK TO TALKING YOUR OLD WAY IF YOU LIKE, TREVOR.

TREVOR CAN'T-A REMEMBER HOW-A HE USE-A TO TALK!



IF MAKING TREVOR TALK LIKE A BROAD ITALIAN STEREOTYPE AND HANGING PEOPLE AREN'T THINGS A MAYOR CAN DO...



...THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME I FOCUSED ON THINGS I CAN DO!

LIKE GIVING THESE MERCENARIES A FULL PARDON!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

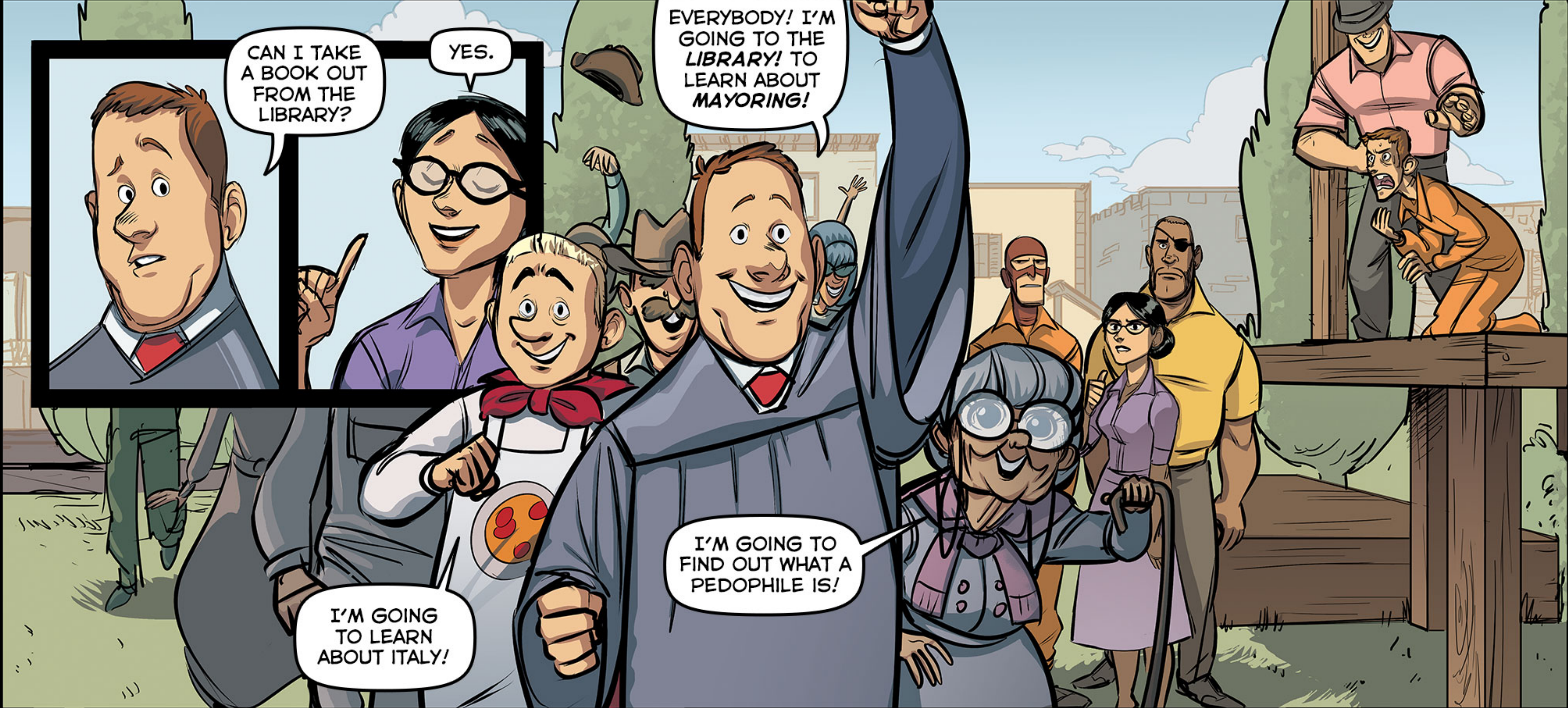
YOU CAN'T DO THAT.



LIKE SHUTTING DOWN THAT PEDOPHILE SANCTUARY!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

IT'S A FEDERAL MATTER NOW. I THINK YOU'VE GOT FIFTY MORE YEARS ON THE LEASE.



CAN I TAKE A BOOK OUT FROM THE LIBRARY?

YES.

EVERYBODY! I'M GOING TO THE LIBRARY! TO LEARN ABOUT MAYORING!

I'M GOING TO LEARN ABOUT ITALY!

I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT A PEDOPHILE IS!



IF MAKING TREVOR TALK LIKE A BROAD ITALIAN STEREOTYPE AND HANGING PEOPLE AREN'T THINGS A MAYOR CAN DO...

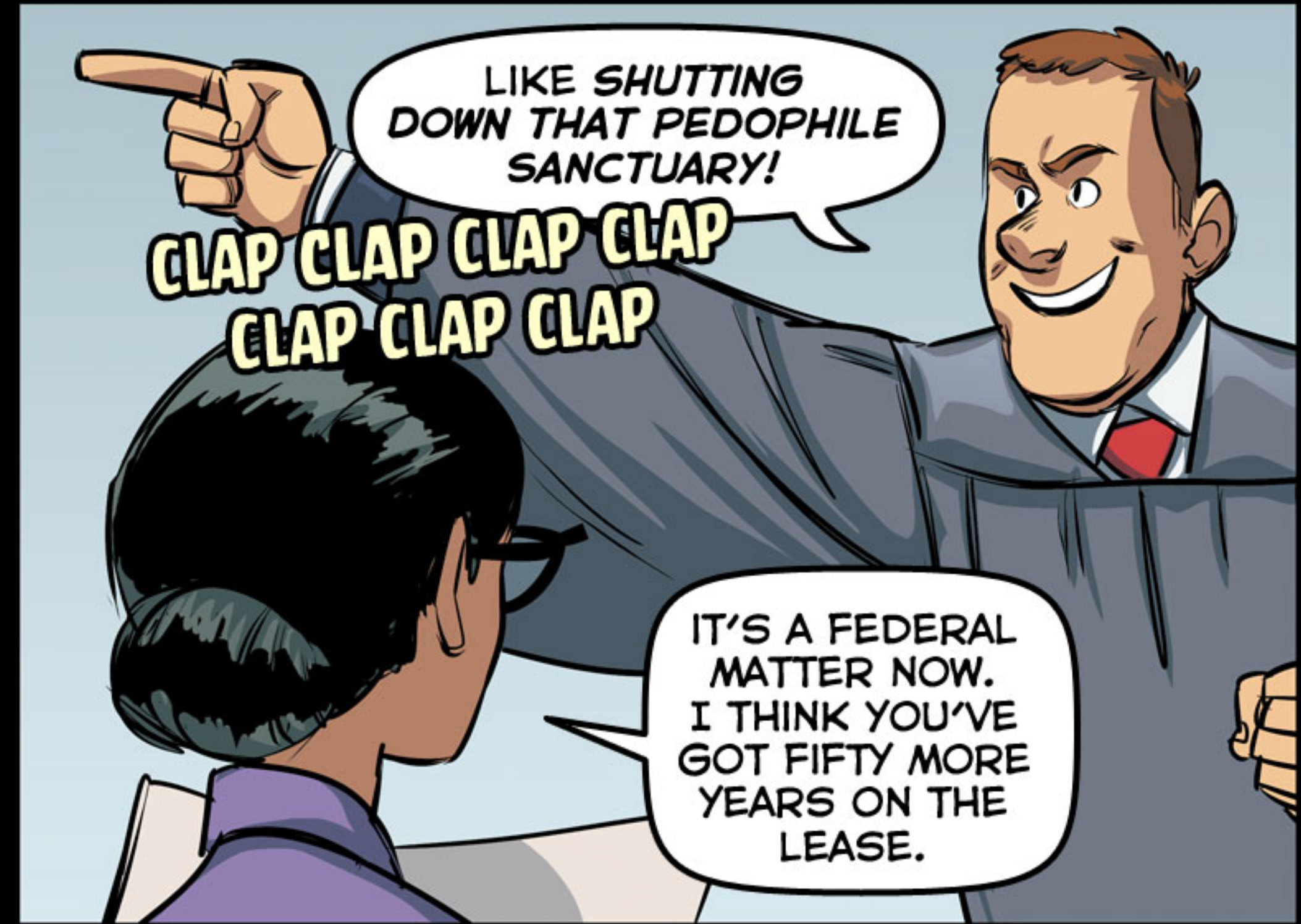


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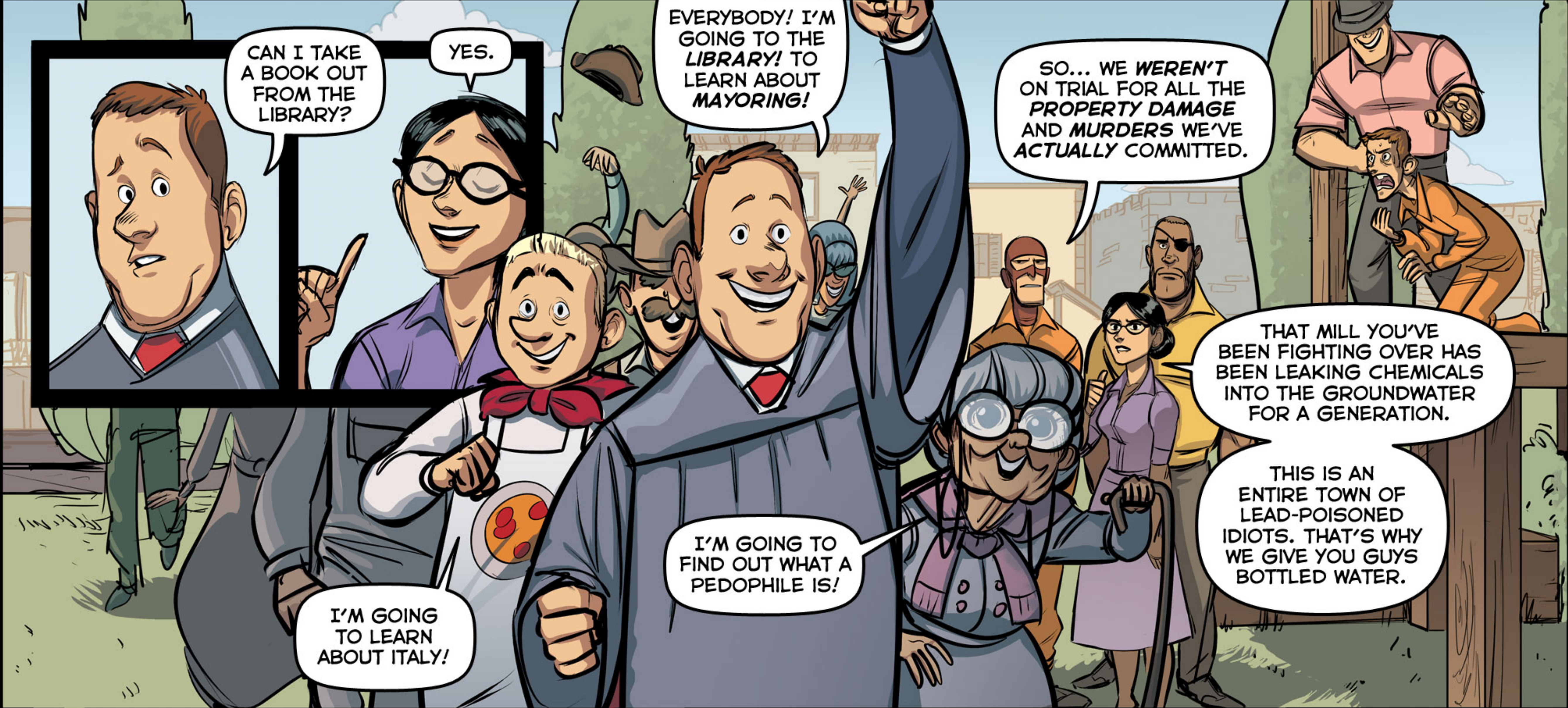
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SO... WE WEREN'T ON TRIAL FOR ALL THE PROPERTY DAMAGE AND MURDERS WE'VE ACTUALLY COMMITTED.

THAT MILL YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING OVER HAS BEEN LEAKING CHEMICALS INTO THE GROUNDWATER FOR A GENERATION.

THIS IS AN ENTIRE TOWN OF LEAD-POISONED IDIOTS. THAT'S WHY WE GIVE YOU GUYS BOTTLED WATER.

I'M GOING TO LEARN ABOUT ITALY!

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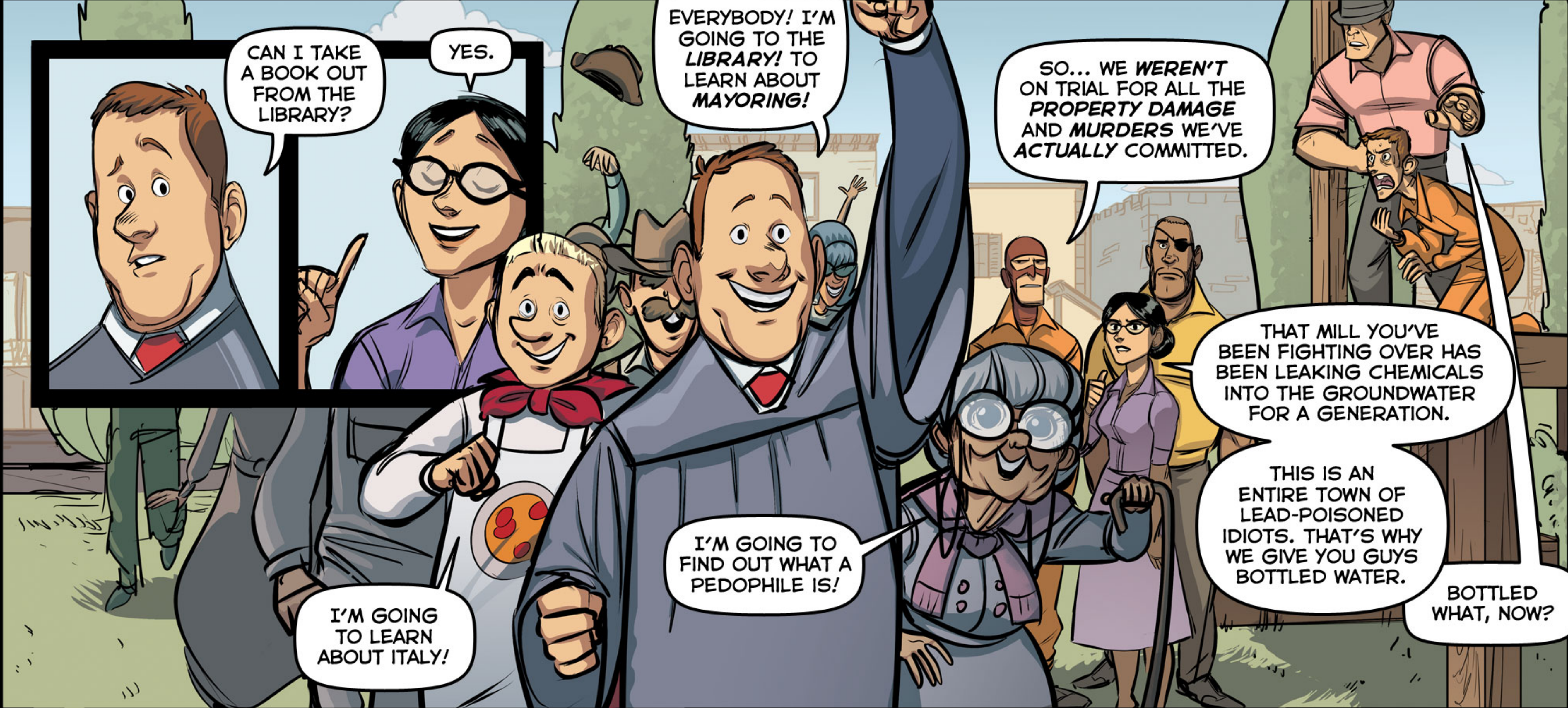
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BOTTLED WHAT, NOW?

I'M GOING TO LEARN ABOUT ITALY!

I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT A PEDOPHILE IS!



YOU LEFT ME, SAX.

FOR YOUR FATHER'S STUPID HAT COMPANY.

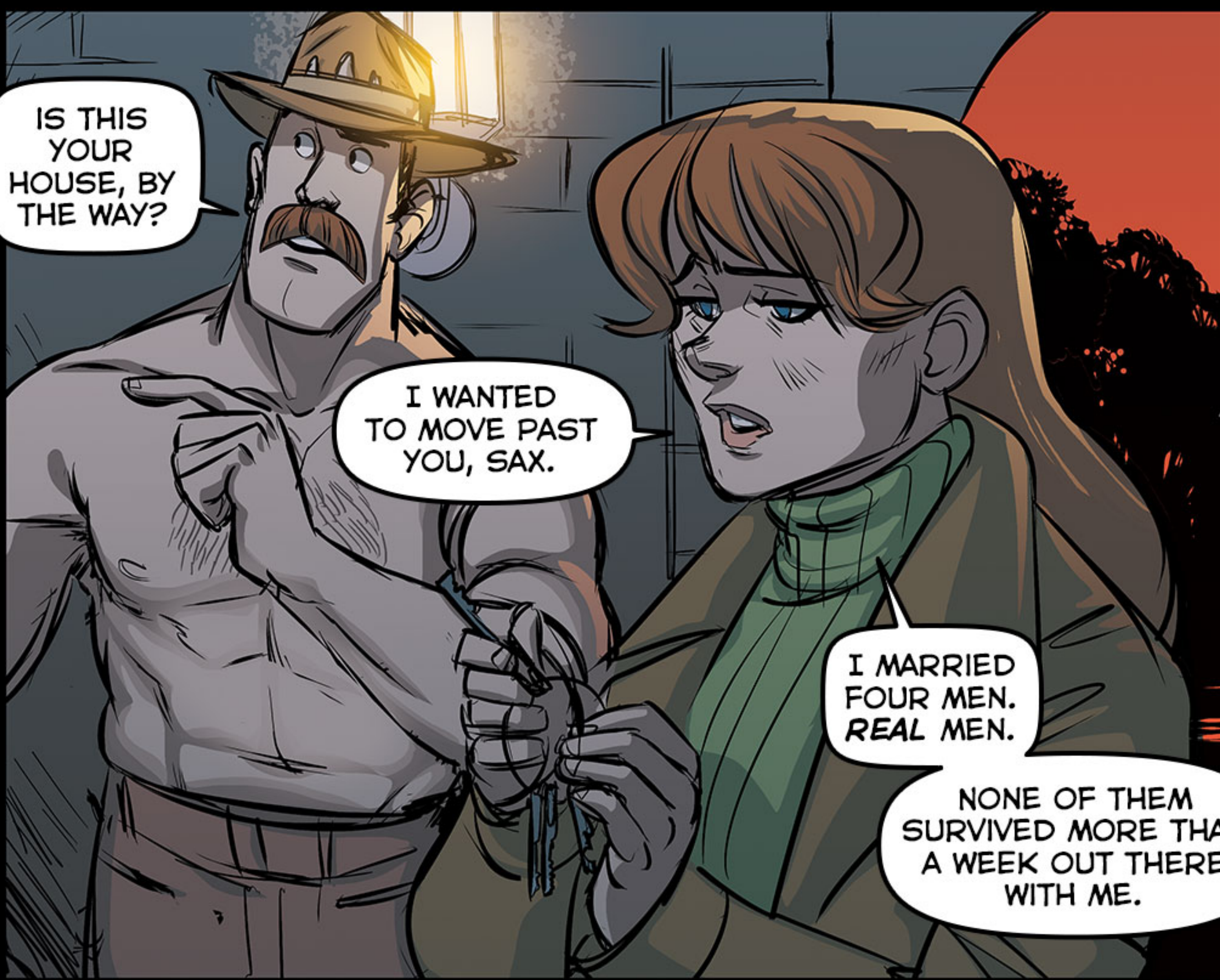


AND WENT SOFT, TOO. LOOK AT THAT BABY FAT.

YOU USED TO HAVE SO MANY ABDOMINAL MUSCLES I COULD BARELY COUNT THEM! NOW YOU'VE GOT, WHAT? SIX?

WHAT? MAGS, THAT'S JUST CRUEL! YOU KNOW HOW HARD I TRIED TO MAKE MORE!

SIX IS ALL GOD GIVES YOU!

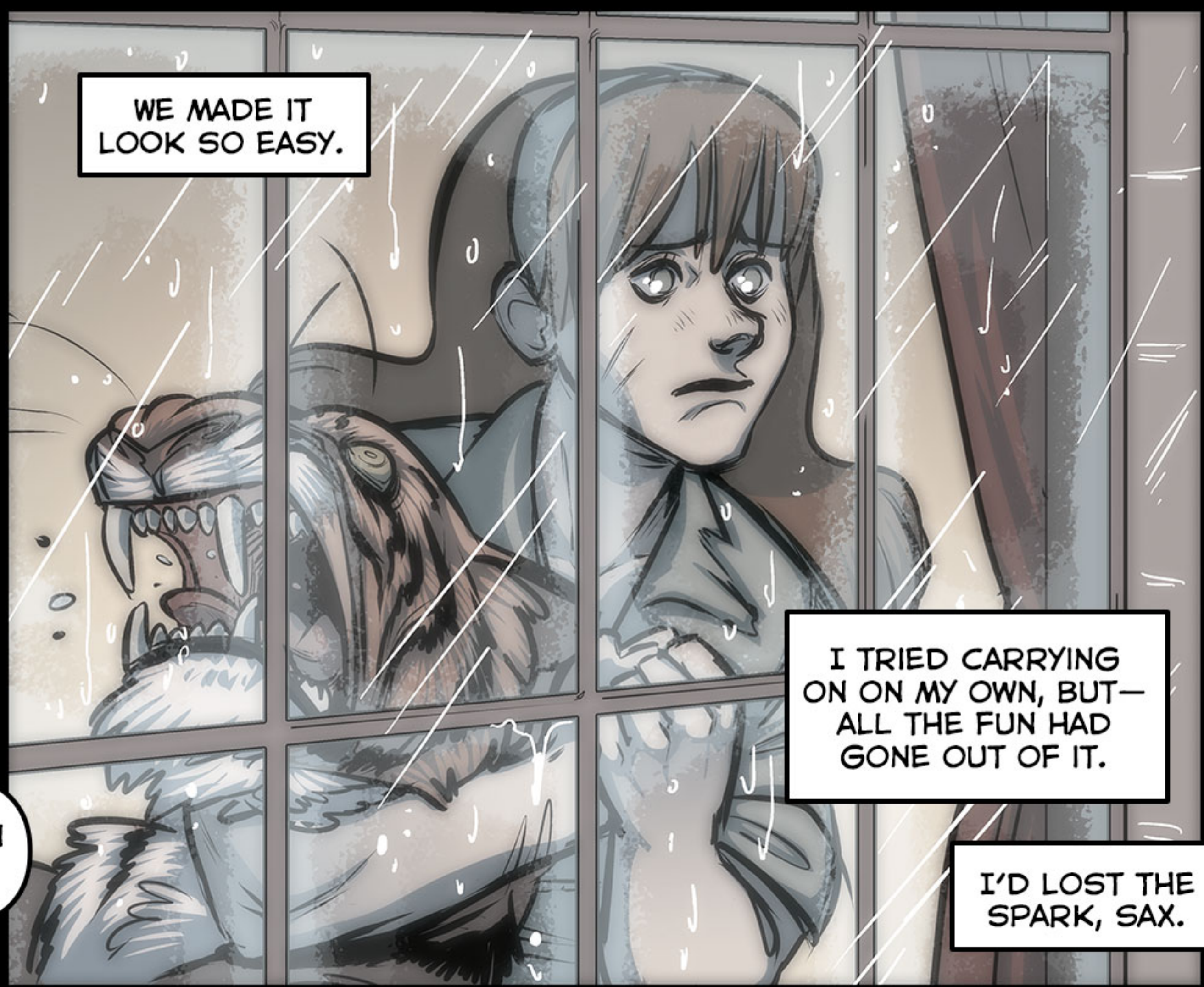


IS THIS YOUR HOUSE, BY THE WAY?

I WANTED TO MOVE PAST YOU, SAX.

I MARRIED FOUR MEN. REAL MEN.

NONE OF THEM SURVIVED MORE THAN A WEEK OUT THERE WITH ME.



WE MADE IT LOOK SO EASY.

I TRIED CARRYING ON ON MY OWN, BUT— ALL THE FUN HAD GONE OUT OF IT.

I'D LOST THE SPARK, SAX.



MAGS,
WHERE ARE
WE?

MY BOSS'S
HOUSE.

YOU CAME HERE
TO GET YOUR
COMPANY BACK?



NO. *MAGGIE!*
YOU DIDN'T—

GO GET IT.



MAGS,
WHERE ARE
WE?

MY BOSS'S
HOUSE.

YOU CAME HERE
TO GET YOUR
COMPANY BACK?



GO GET IT.

NO. MAGGIE!
YOU DIDN'T—



SHE DID,
SAXTON. MARGARET
WORKS FOR DARLING
ZOOS NOW.

AND IF
YOU TRULY WANT
TO BEAT GRAY
MANN...

...THEN
I'VE GOT
A JOB FOR
YOU TOO.

ABOUT THE
AUTHOR
CHARLES
DARLING
HOW TO BE A NERD

EPILOGUE.

DZHUGDZHUR MOUNTAINS, SIBERIA.



EPILOGUE.

DZHUGDZHUR MOUNTAINS, SIBERIA.



EPILOGUE.

DZHUGDZHUR MOUNTAINS, SIBERIA.



EPILOGUE.

DZHUGDZHUR MOUNTAINS, SIBERIA.



< I DIDN'T
THINK YOU WERE
COMING THIS
TIME. >

Магазин
Джугдз

< FIRST OF MONTH.
I ALWAYS COME. >

< BUT MAYBE NOT
THIS TIME. IT HAS BEEN
THE WORST STORM I
HAVE EVER SEEN... >



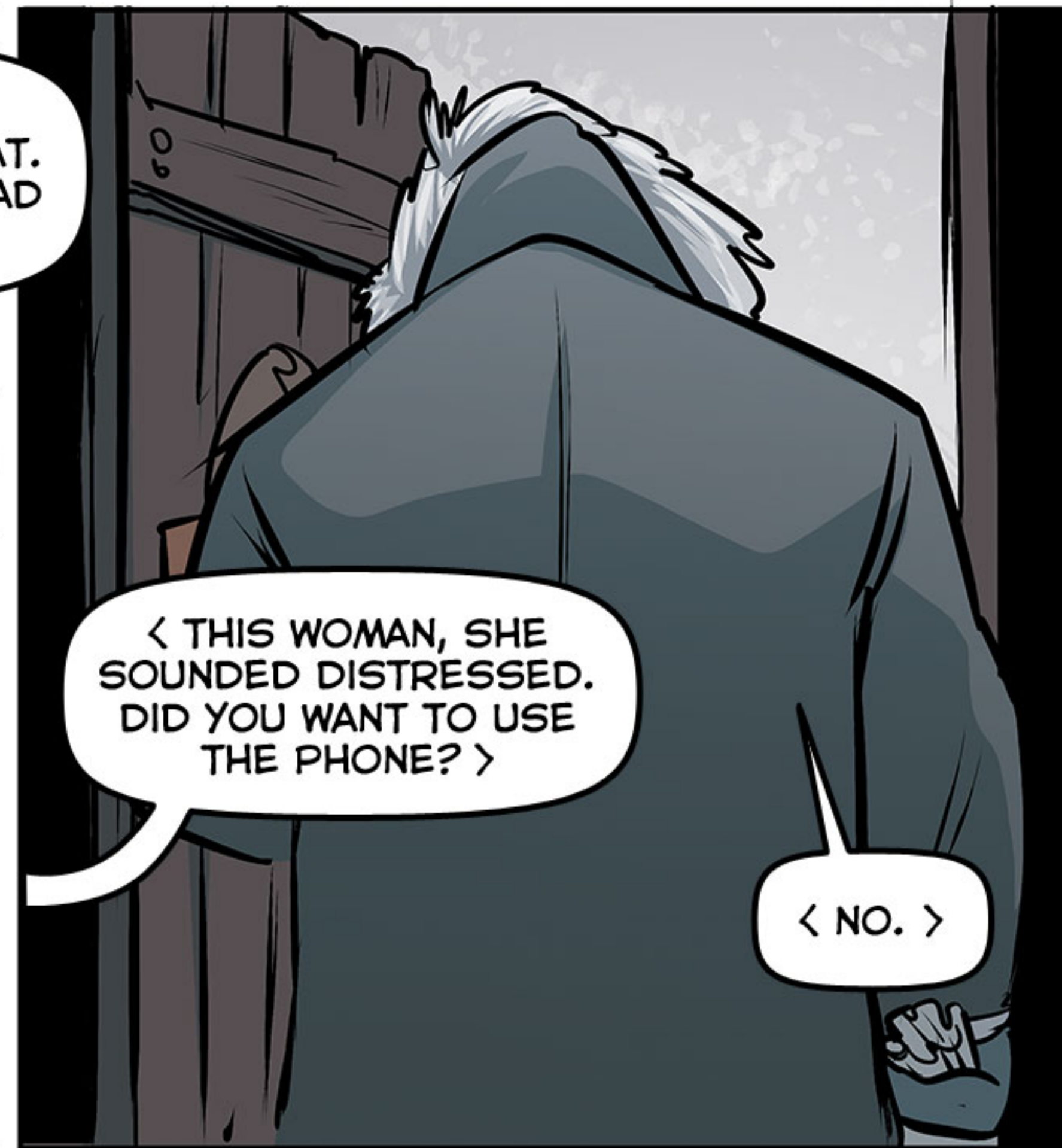
< I ALWAYS COME.
WHAT IS THIS? >

< PHONE
CALL. >



< NOBODY KNOWS
I AM HERE. >

< I DO NOT KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.
I JUST KNOW YOU HAD
A PHONE CALL. >



< THIS WOMAN, SHE
SOUNDED DISTRESSED.
DID YOU WANT TO USE
THE PHONE? >

< NO. >



< I ALWAYS COME.
WHAT IS THIS? >



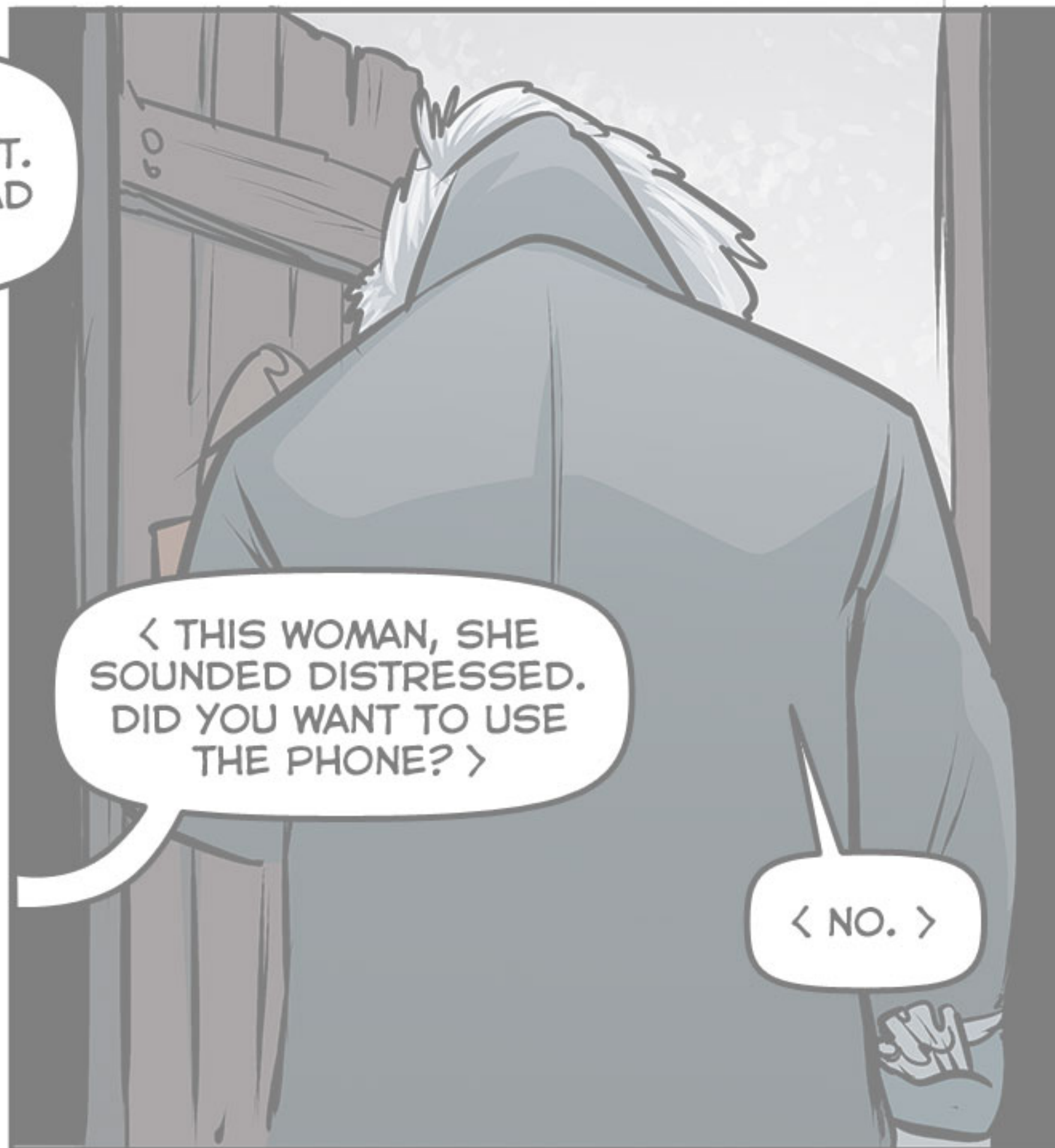
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I JUST KNOW YOU HAD
A PHONE CALL. >

URGENT
CALL MISS PAULING

< THIS WOMAN, SHE
SOUNDED DISTRESSED.
DID YOU WANT TO USE
THE PHONE? >

< NO. >



TO BE CONTINUED

