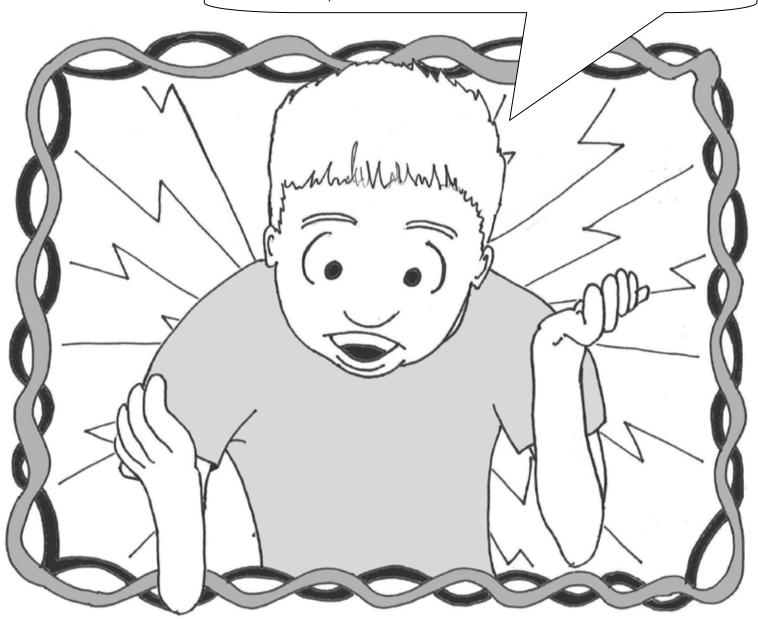
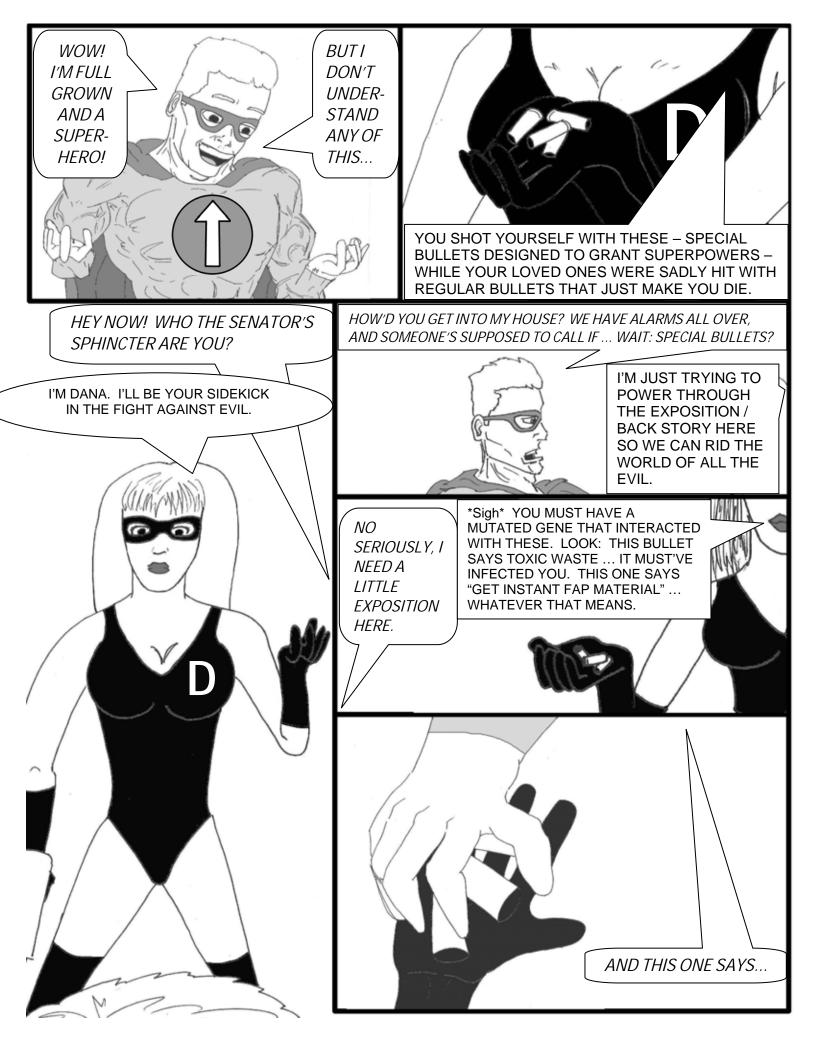


FUCK! HOW'D THAT EVEN HAPPEN? WAIT A MINUTE, I'M STILL ALIVE, AND I FEEL MYSELF ... CHANGING ... BECOMING...

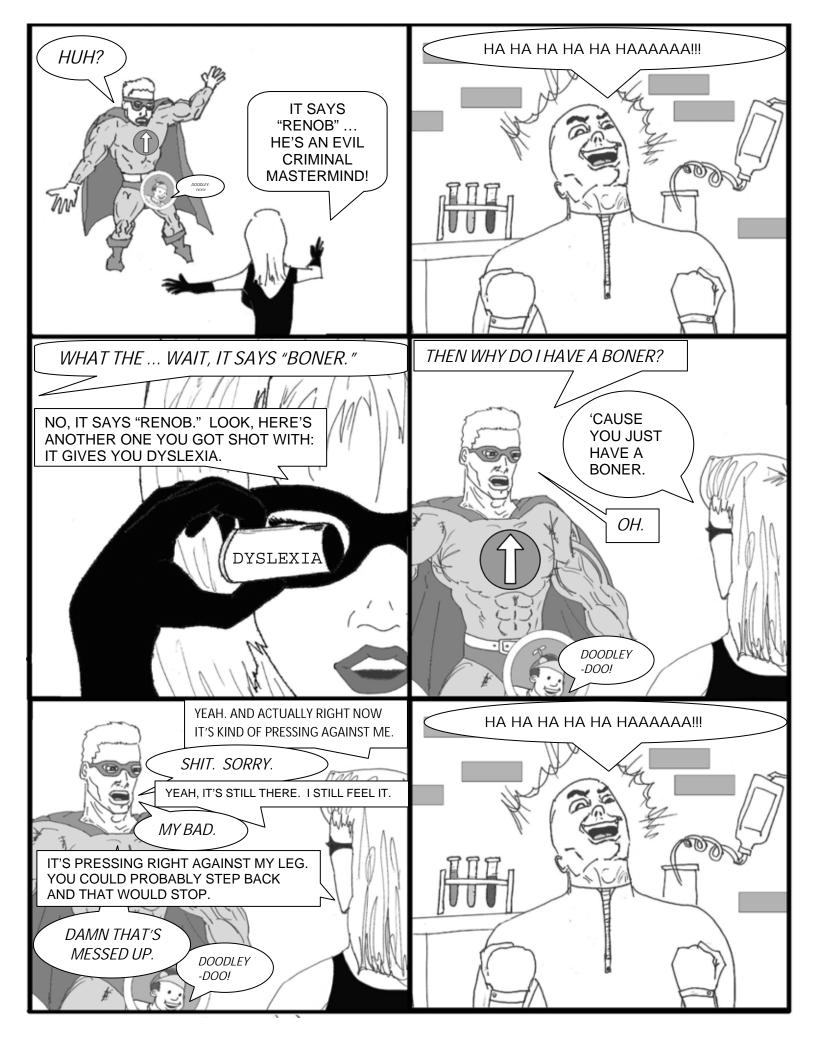


BONERMAN!













Mark, Susan & Chuck Cactus in: "Who invited the Dick to the Pussy party?"



LISTEN, SQUIRT – I'D KICK YOUR ASS IF I WASN'T AFRAID YOU HAD HEPATITUS B OR SOMETHING.



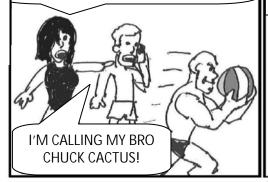
GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A PUSSY! MY DAD WAS RIGHT – I SHOULD'VE JUST MARRIED THAT INDIAN SURGEON.



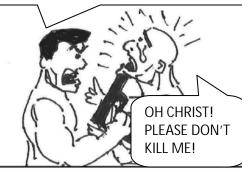
I'M FED UP! I'M CALLING CHUCK CACTUS TO SEE IF HE CAN – OW! DAMN FLOATING END TABLE!

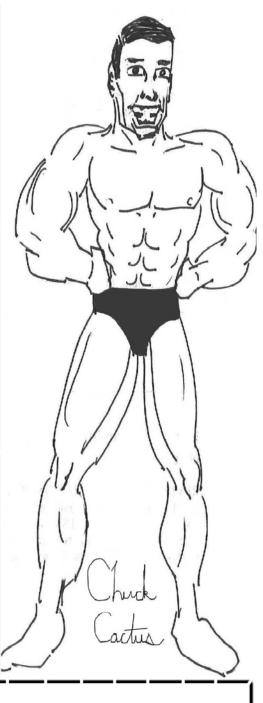


LOOK, THERE'S THAT BULLY! WHY DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE THAT STUPID BALL?



I SWEAR TO GOD, IF YOU FUCK WITH MY FRIEND AGAIN, I WON'T HESITATE TO SPLATTER YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THIS BEACH.





HE WON'T BOTHER YOU KIDS AGAIN.

THANKS CHUCK! HEY, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN WITH TWO PEOPLE AT ONCE?



GODDAMMIT, DO WE HAVE TO TALK TO DR. SHERIDAN ABOUT THIS **AGAIN**, SUSAN?

MAIL TO

113 WHAT ARE YOU, KIDDING? THIS WILL JUST MESS UP YOUR COMIC! WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KINDA STUPID?!

PROBABLY

NOOOOOO ... I WAS GONNA PHOTOCOPY IT

SAY THAT TO MY FACE, FARTSMUGGLER!