

T H E E V I L L I F E

# FINDING EVIL

VOLUME TWO



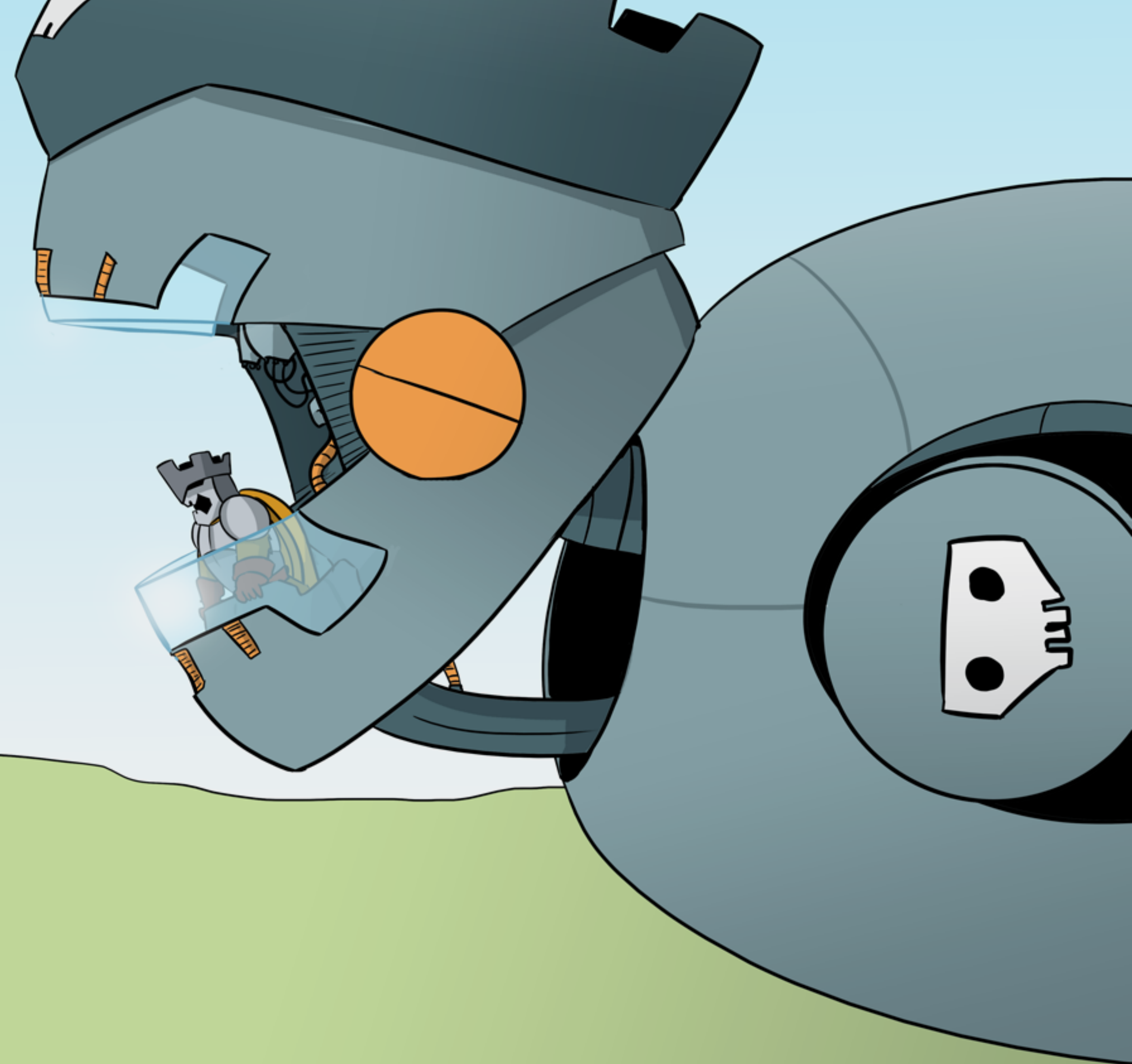
NORLIN  
MARINO



A R T  
NILS-PETTER NORLIN

W O R D S  
NICK MARINO

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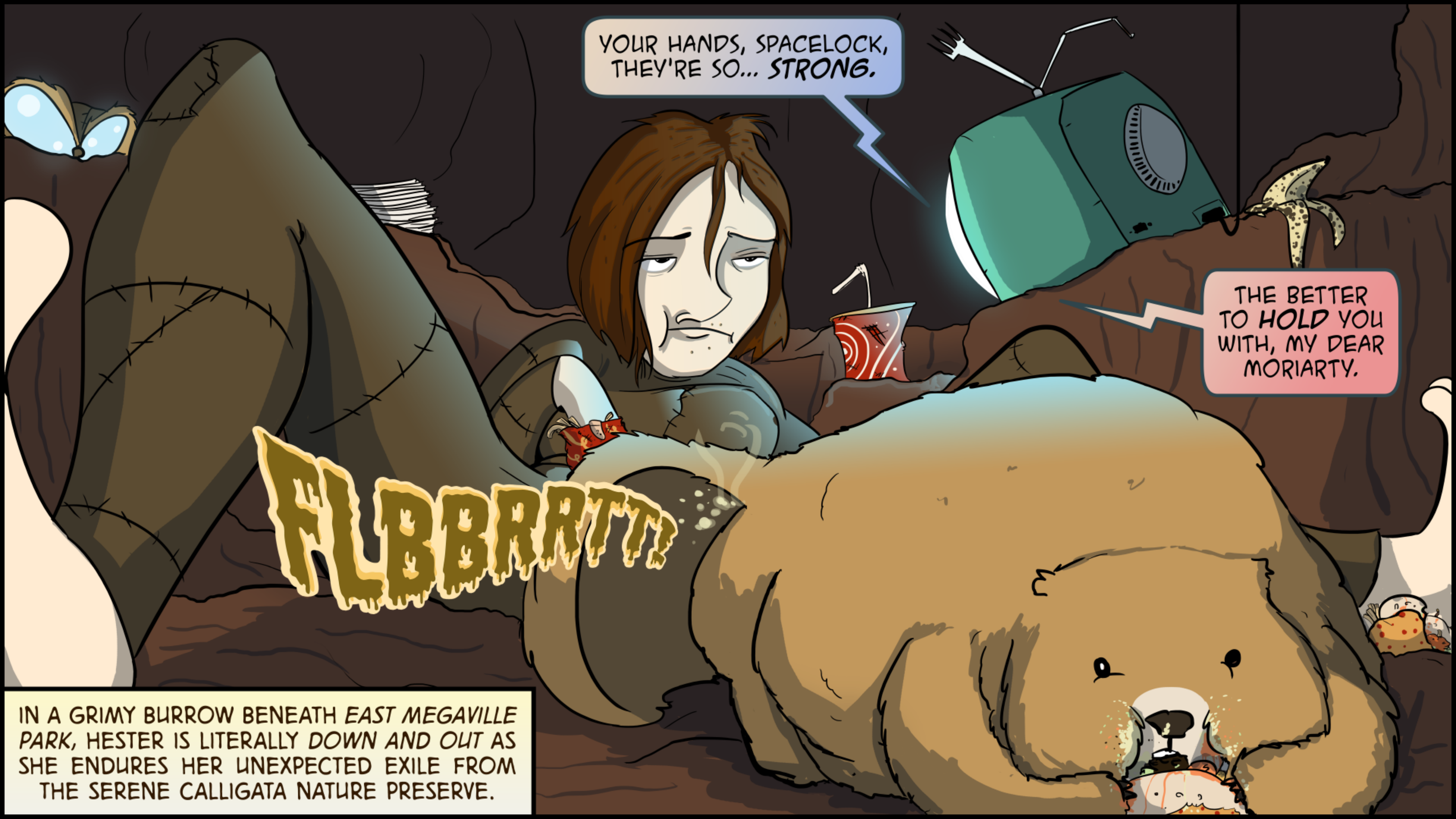
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# CHAPTER ONE *FORK IT OVER*





YOUR HANDS, SPACELOCK,  
THEY'RE SO... *STRONG*.

THE BETTER  
TO *HOLD* YOU  
WITH, MY DEAR  
MORIARTY.

*FLBBRATT!*

IN A GRIMY BURROW BENEATH EAST MEGAVILLE  
PARK, HESTER IS LITERALLY *DOWN AND OUT* AS  
SHE ENDURES HER UNEXPECTED EXILE FROM  
THE SERENE CALLIGATA NATURE PRESERVE.



HOLY  
DUCK CALLS,  
FELICIA!

IT SMELLS  
LIKE A SEWER FULL  
OF **ROTTEN EGGS!**  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
WITH YOU DOWN  
THERE?

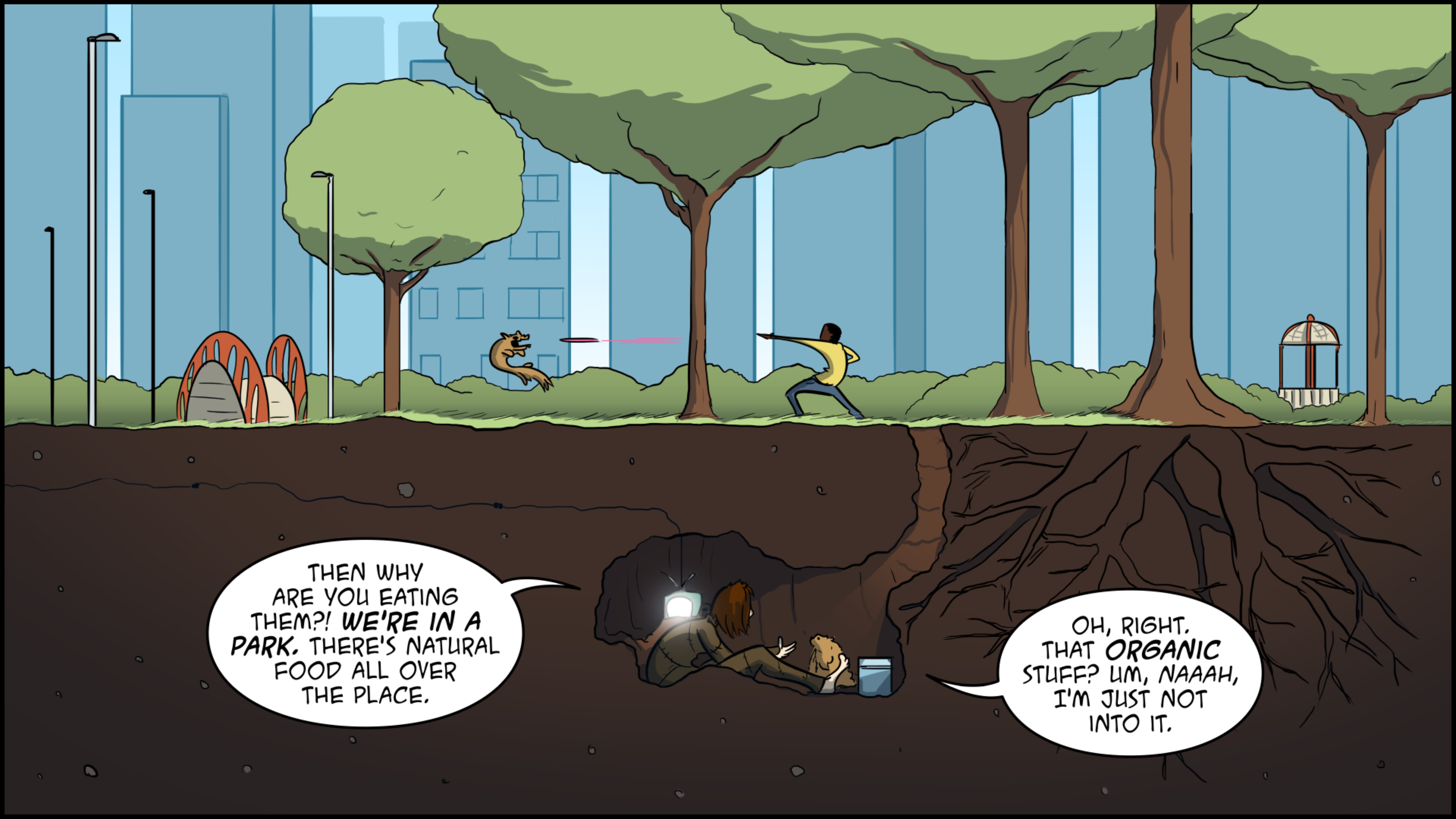






**YEEEAH...**  
IT'S THIS CITY FOOD.  
OUR DELICATE MARMOT  
SYSTEMS WEREN'T MADE  
TO DIGEST BURGERS  
AND STUFF.





THEN WHY  
ARE YOU EATING  
THEM?! **WE'RE IN A  
PARK.** THERE'S NATURAL  
FOOD ALL OVER  
THE PLACE.

OH, RIGHT.  
THAT **ORGANIC**  
STUFF? UM, NAAAH,  
I'M JUST NOT  
INTO IT.



OOOO, I  
FOUND AN ONION  
RING THAT FELL TO  
THE BOTTOM! nom  
nom nom



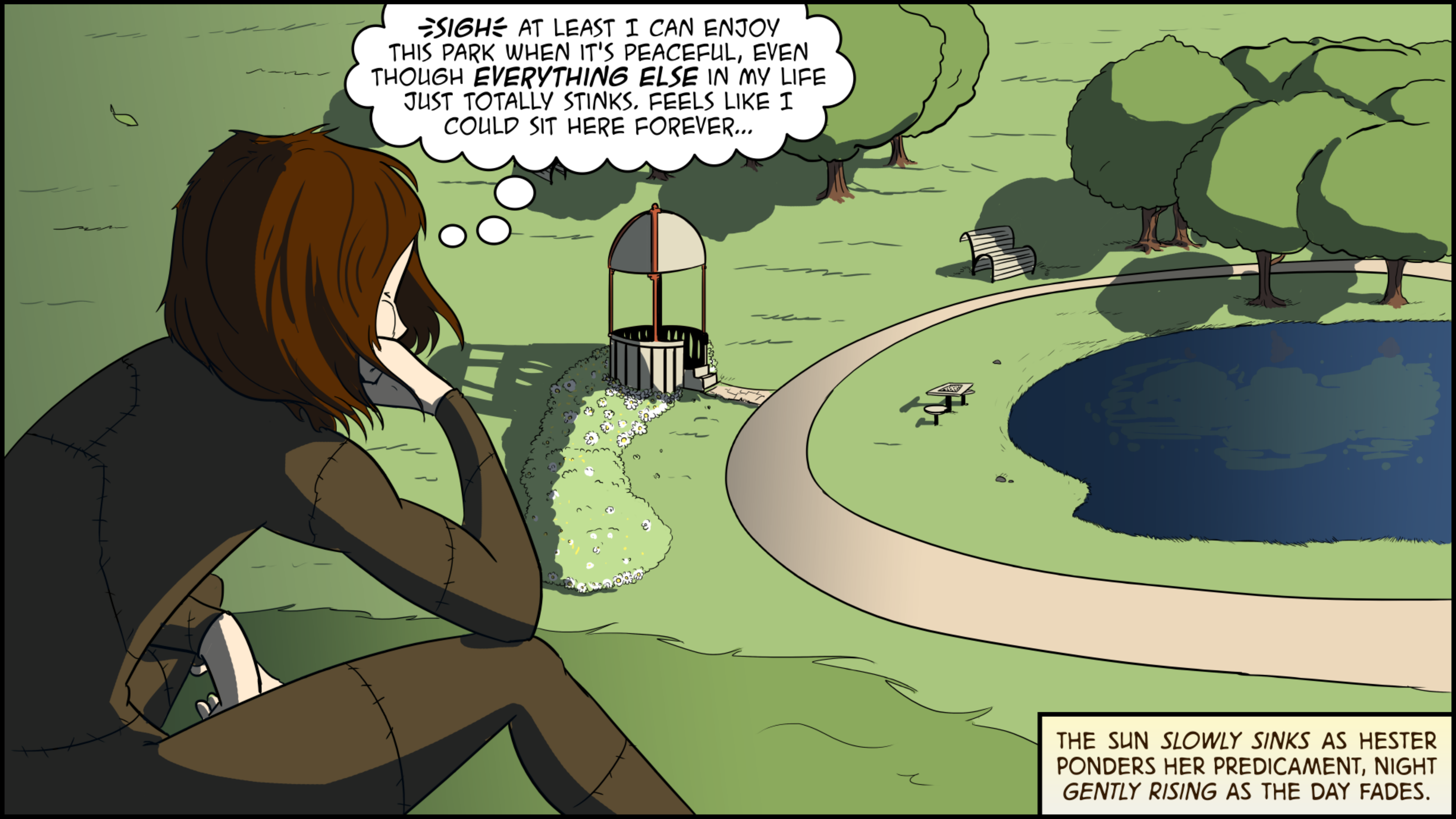




LUGH, THIS  
IS **THE WORST**.  
CALIGATA WAS LIKE  
PARADISE COMPARED  
TO THIS. PLUS, THESE  
PARK MARMOTS ARE  
SUPER ANNOYING  
AND GROSS!

I JUST DUNNO  
HOW MUCH MORE  
OF THIS **TORTURE**  
I CAN STAND.





⇒SIGH⇒ AT LEAST I CAN ENJOY  
THIS PARK WHEN IT'S PEACEFUL, EVEN  
THOUGH **EVERYTHING ELSE** IN MY LIFE  
JUST TOTALLY STINKS. FEELS LIKE I  
COULD SIT HERE FOREVER...

THE SUN SLOWLY SINKS AS HESTER  
PONDER'S HER PREDICAMENT, NIGHT  
GENTLY RISING AS THE DAY FADES.



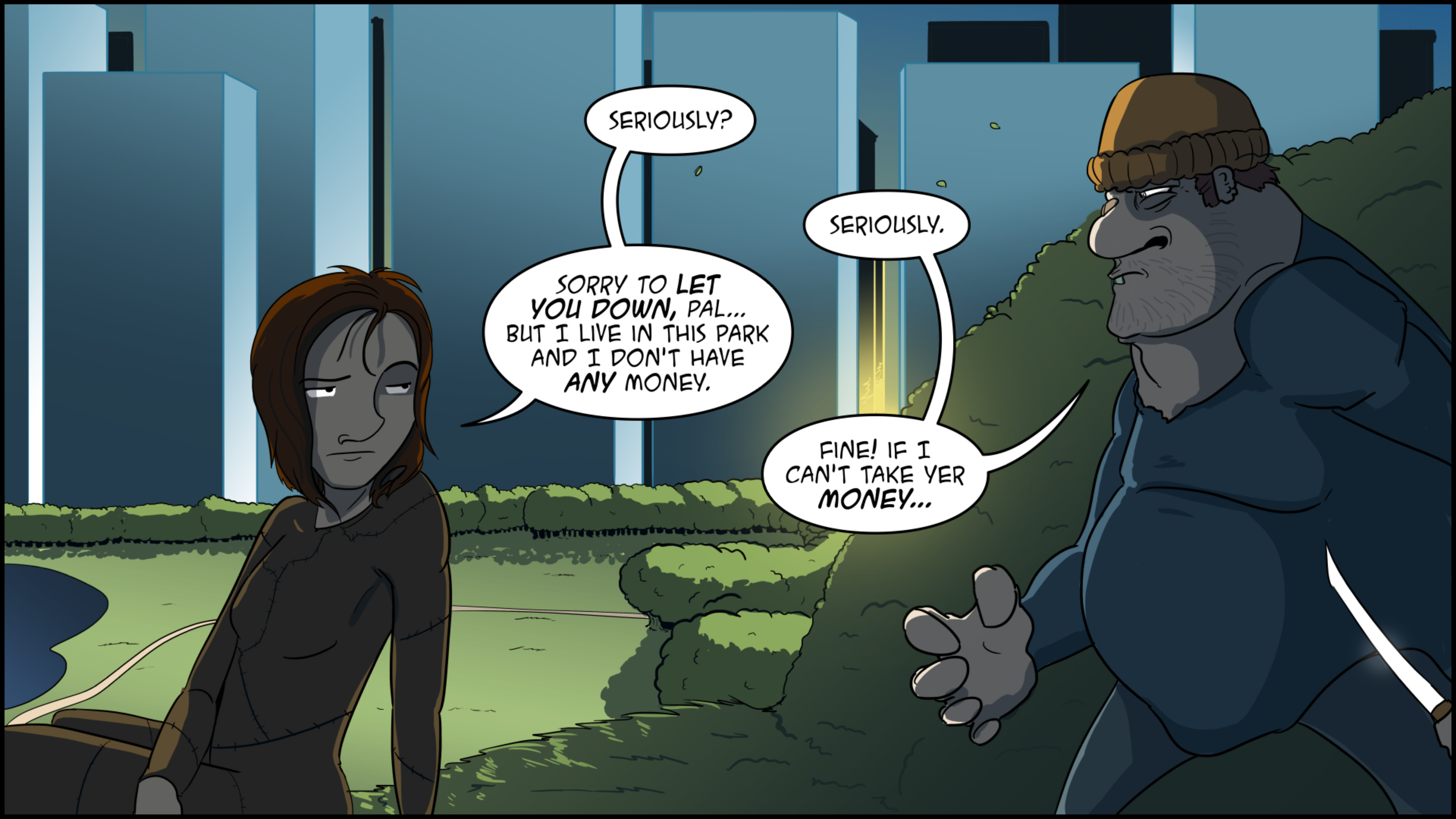


MAYBE I SHOULD TRY TO  
BE A *SIDEKICK* OR SUMTHIN.  
I COULD TRACK DOWN THAT  
ONE HERO... WHAT'S HER  
NAME? THE BOBCAT?

GIMME ALL  
YER *MONEY*, FREAKY  
LADY! C'MON, FORK  
IT OVER!







SERIOUSLY?

SORRY TO LET  
**YOU DOWN, PAL...**  
BUT I LIVE IN THIS PARK  
AND I DON'T HAVE  
**ANY MONEY.**

SERIOUSLY.

FINE! IF I  
CAN'T TAKE YER  
**MONEY...**





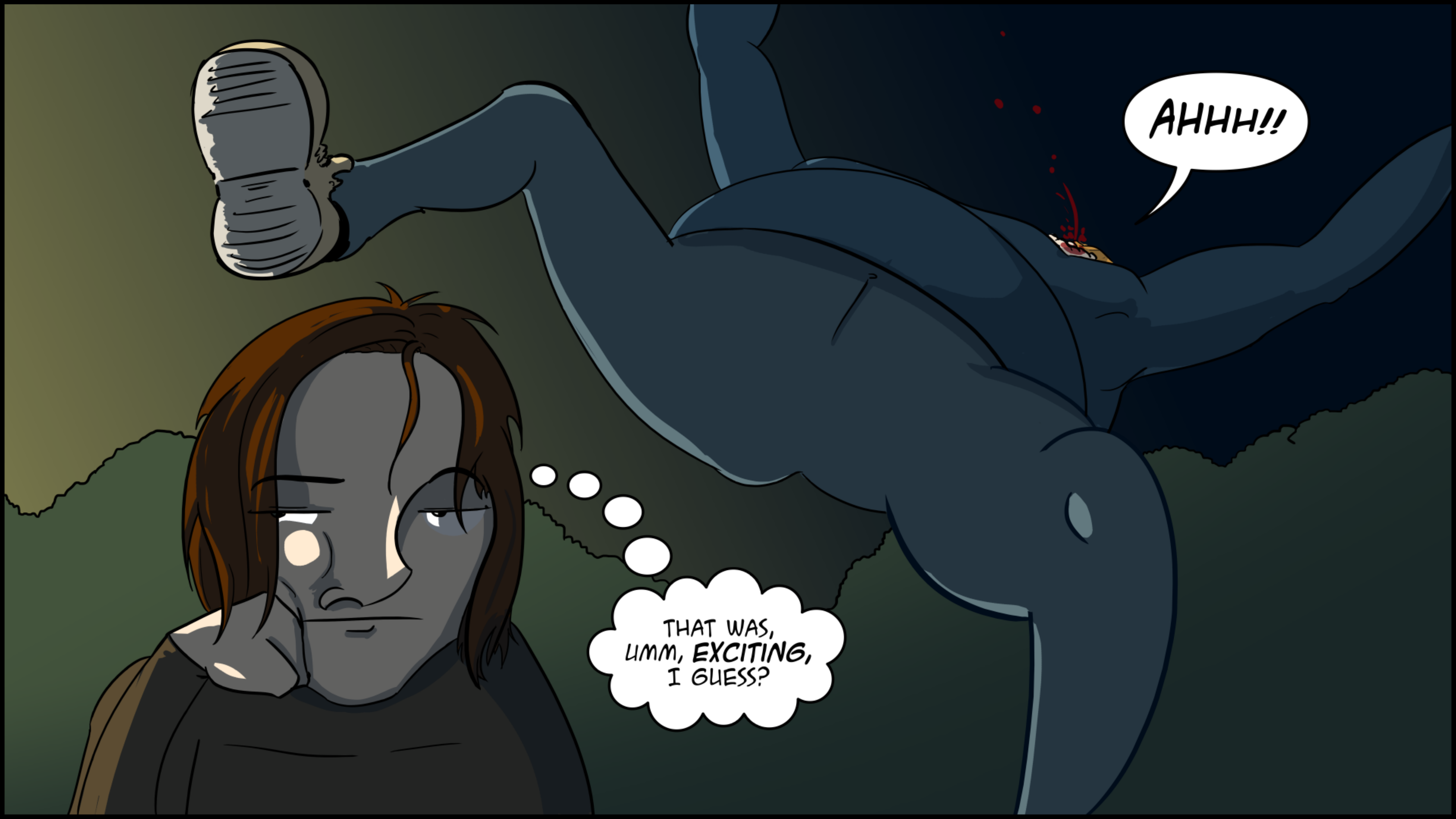
...THEN  
I'LL TAKE YER  
HEAD!



AND TO THINK  
IT WAS SUCH A **LOVELY**  
**NIGHT** UNTIL THIS BOZO  
SHOWED UP.







AHHH!!

THAT WAS,  
UMM, **EXCITING**,  
I GUESS?





meep?

HEY! WHAT  
GIVES, HESTER? I'M  
TRYING TO NAP AND  
YOUR STOMP FEST UP  
HERE SURE AIN'T  
HELPING.





WHOA,  
LOOKIT THIS GUY!  
WHAT THE FLAP IS HE  
DOING? **TAKING  
A NAP?**

WHO  
CARES? PICK HIM  
**CLEAN!**

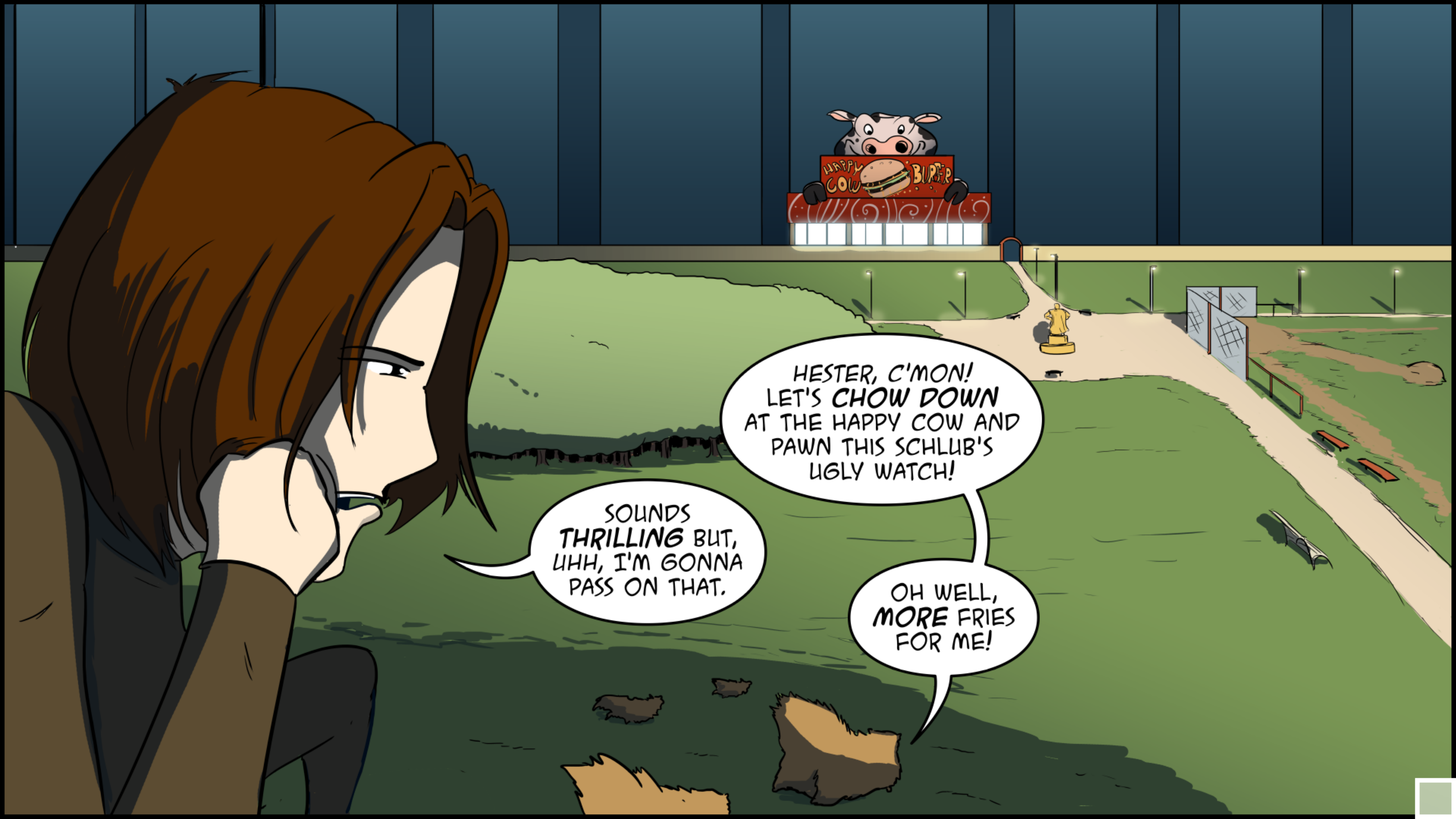


A man with blonde hair lies on his back on a green lawn. He has a large, bloody wound on his forehead. A brown bear is perched on his chest, holding a small object. A small squirrel is on his right shoulder. His right arm is extended, and a squirrel is holding its hand. His left leg is bent, and a squirrel is on his foot. Another squirrel is on the ground near his left foot. A speech bubble from the bear says, "GOOD NEWS! THIS JABRONI'S GOT TWELVE BUCKS IN HIS WALLET!!!". A speech bubble from the squirrel on the right says, "HMPH. IT'S NO ROLEX BUT IT'LL DO.".

GOOD NEWS!  
THIS JABRONI'S GOT  
**TWELVE BUCKS** IN  
HIS WALLET!!!

HMPH. IT'S  
NO ROLEX BUT  
IT'LL DO.





HESTER, C'MON!  
LET'S **CHOW DOWN**  
AT THE HAPPY COW AND  
PAWN THIS SCHLUB'S  
UGLY WATCH!

SOUNDS  
**THRILLING** BUT,  
UHH, I'M GONNA  
PASS ON THAT.

OH WELL,  
**MORE** FRIES  
FOR ME!

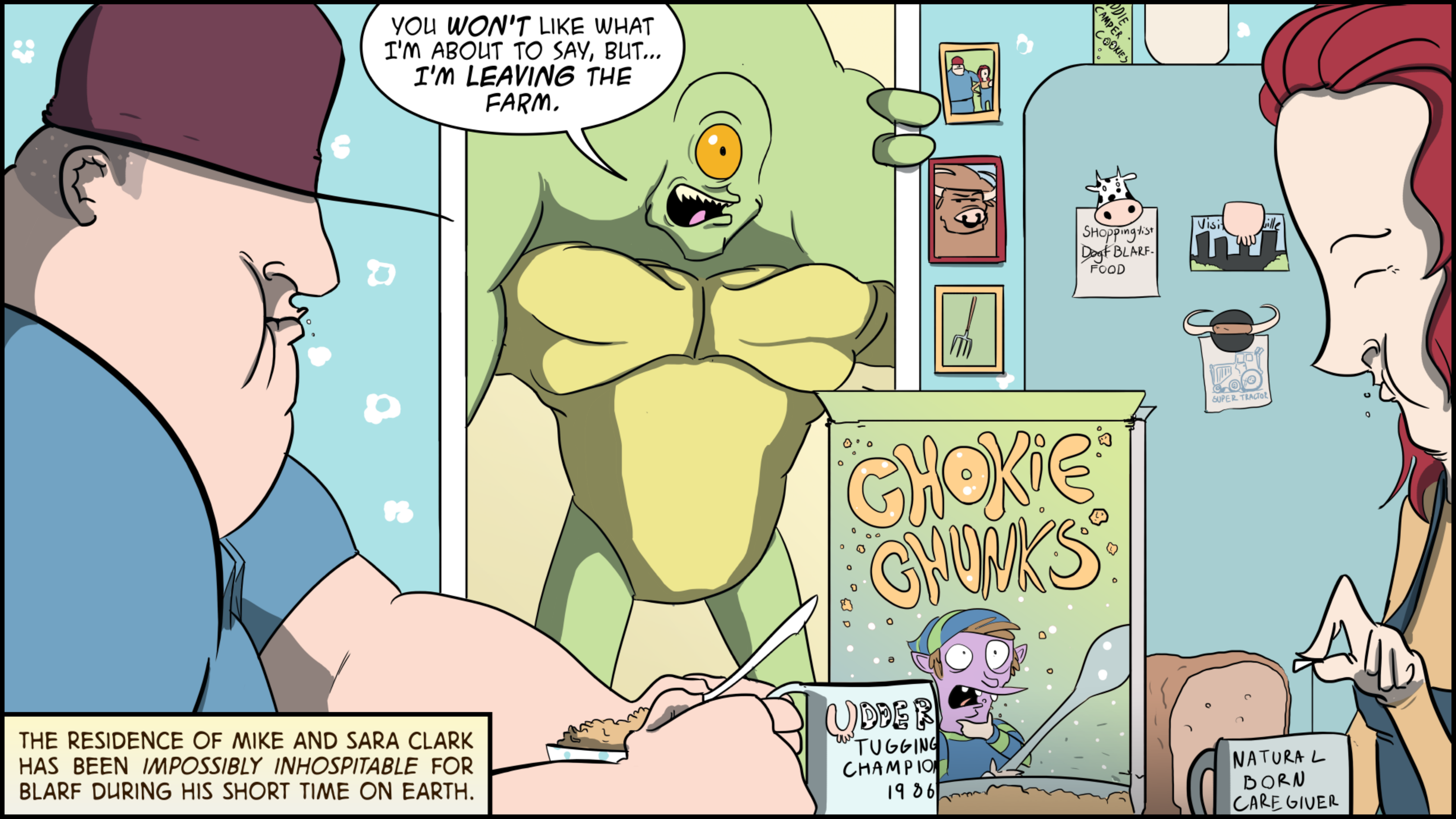




## CHAPTER TWO THE CHOICE

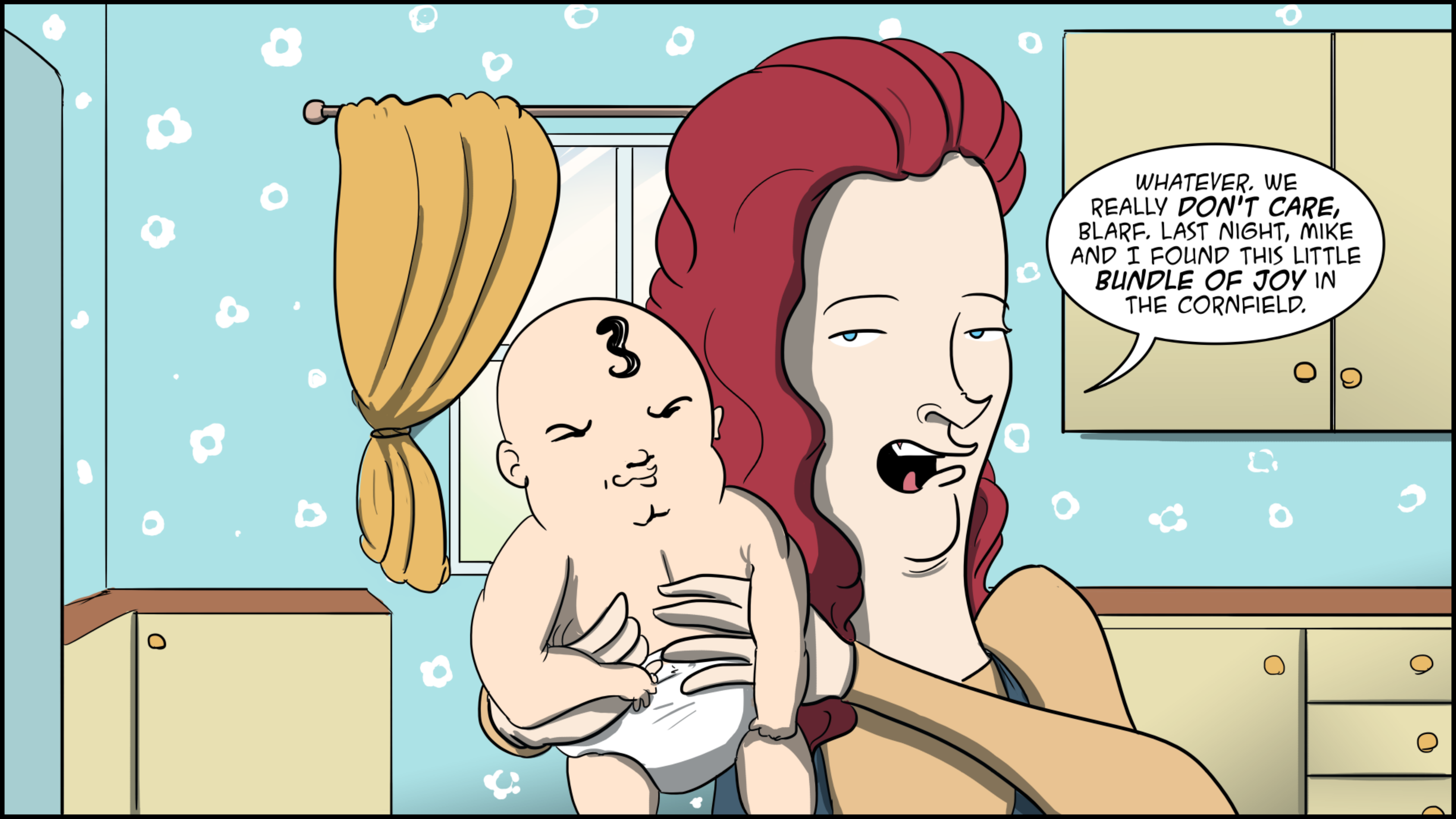


YOU WON'T LIKE WHAT  
I'M ABOUT TO SAY, BUT...  
I'M LEAVING THE  
FARM.



THE RESIDENCE OF MIKE AND SARA CLARK  
HAS BEEN IMPOSSIBLY INHOSPITABLE FOR  
BLARF DURING HIS SHORT TIME ON EARTH.





WHATEVER. WE  
REALLY **DON'T CARE**,  
BLARF. LAST NIGHT, MIKE  
AND I FOUND THIS LITTLE  
**BUNDLE OF JOY** IN  
THE CORNFIELD.

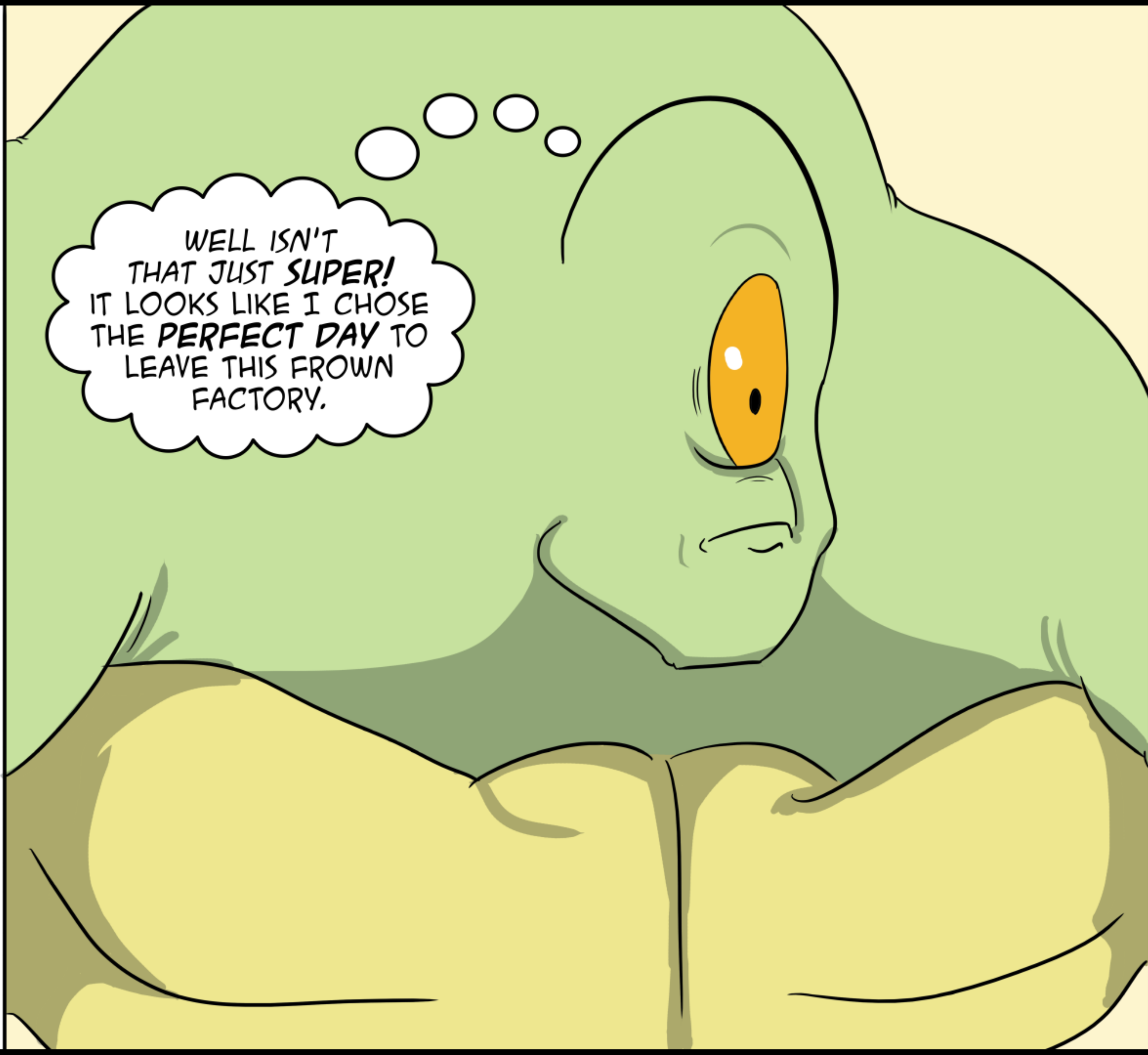




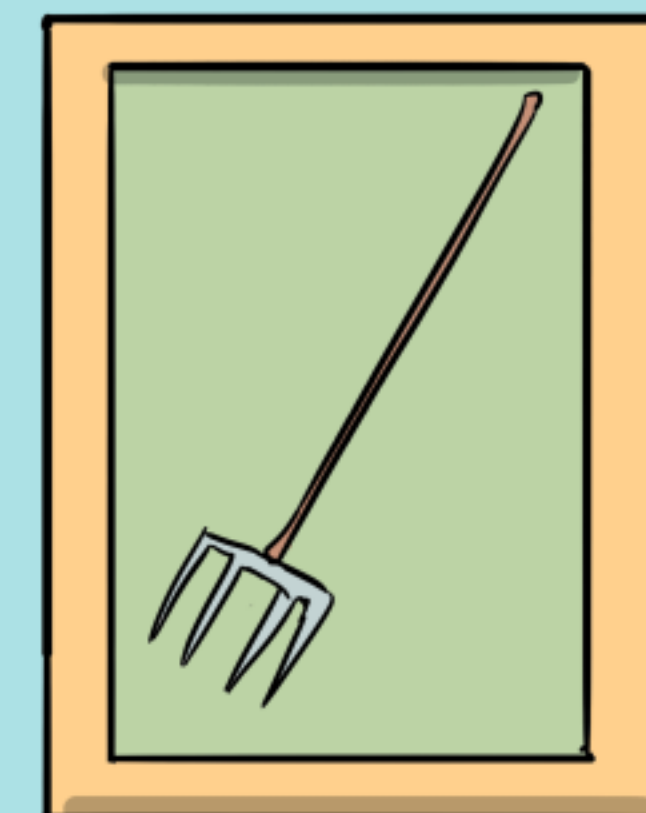
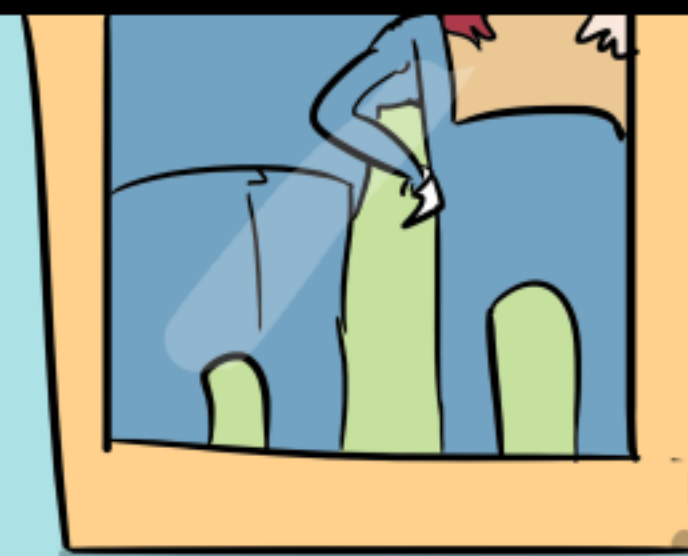
IT'S WAAAY **CUTER**  
THAN YOU AND IT ALREADY  
KNOWS HOW TO **CHURN**  
**BUTTER!**

OHHH  
YEAH! FEEL  
THE **CHURN**,  
BABY.

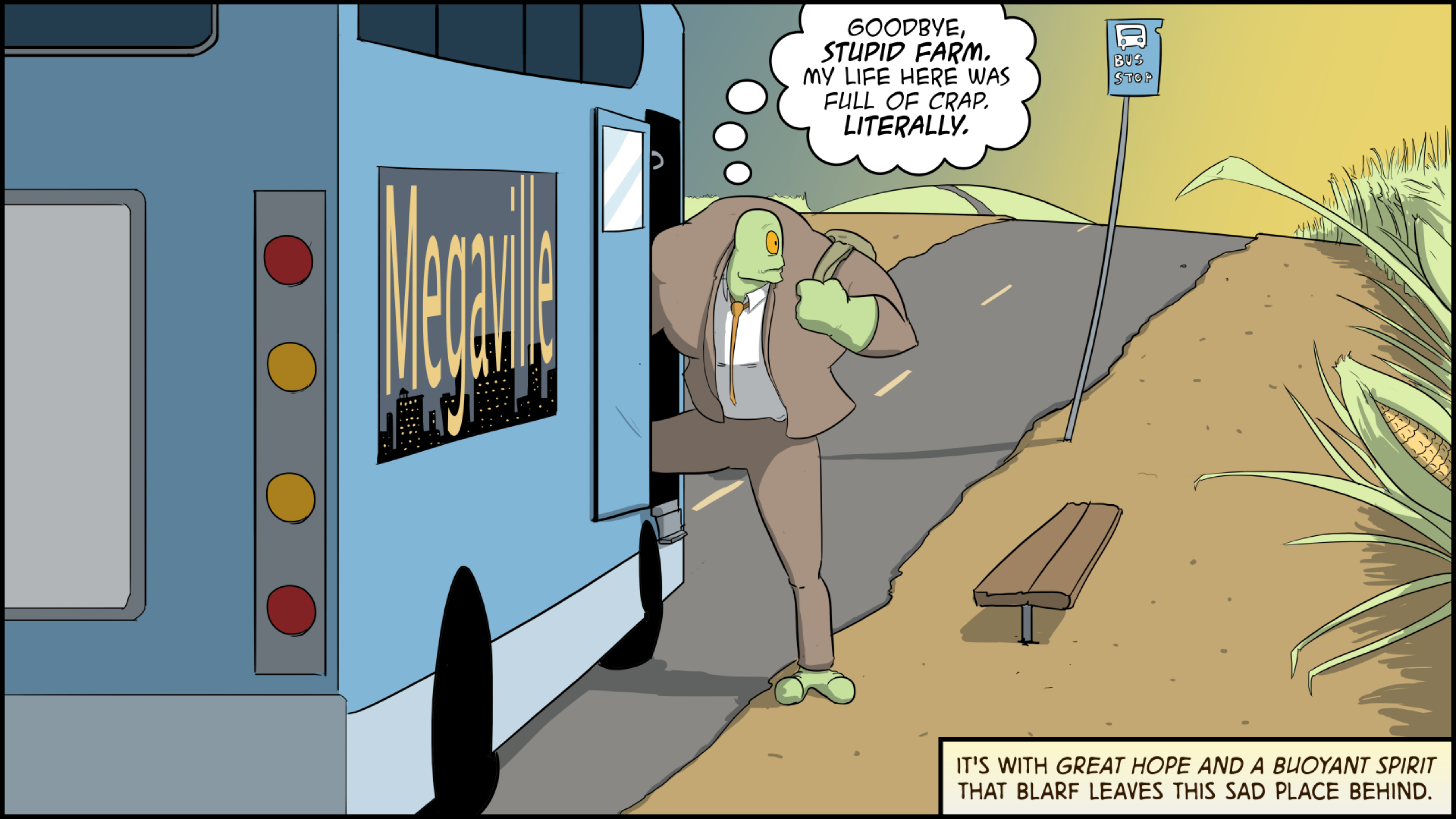




WELL ISN'T  
THAT JUST **SUPER!**  
IT LOOKS LIKE I CHOSE  
THE **PERFECT DAY** TO  
LEAVE THIS FROWN  
FACTORY.







GOODBYE,  
*STUPID FARM.*  
MY LIFE HERE WAS  
FULL OF CRAP.  
*LITERALLY.*

BUS  
STOP

IT'S WITH *GREAT HOPE* AND A *BLUOYANT SPIRIT*  
THAT BLARF LEAVES THIS SAD PLACE BEHIND.



**SQUEEEE!!!**  
THE CITY'S SO BIG  
AND BEAUTIFUL!

HEY KID,  
GET THE HELL  
OFFA THE BUS  
ALREADY!

BUILDING A SAFER  
AND  
CLEANER TOMORROW  
**KNIGHT CORP**

**SUGAR LUMPS**

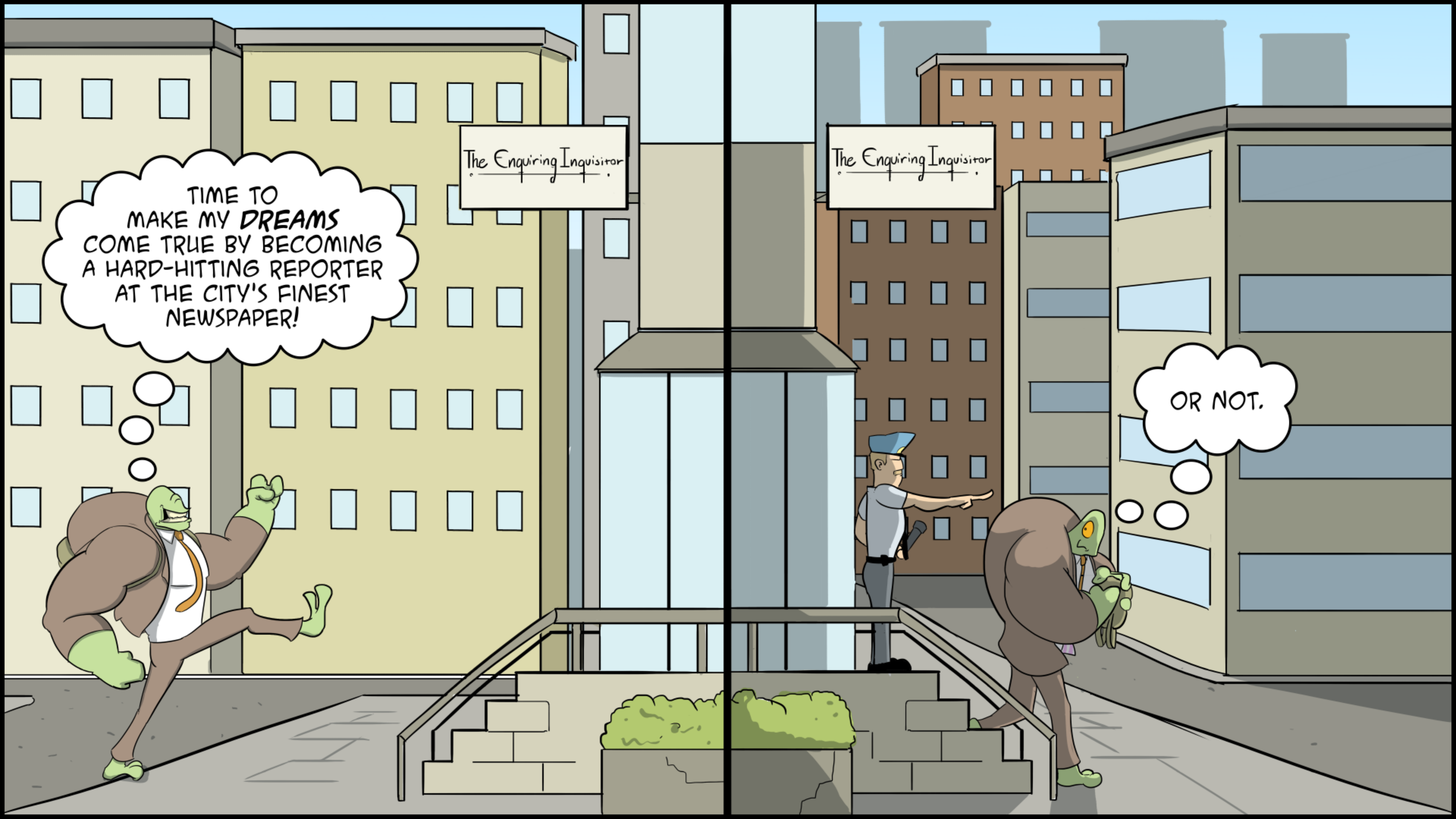
**SHOE+**

**MOPS PONGE**

**KIDDIE CAMPER  
COOKIES**

HIS DESTINATION? *DOWNTOWN MEGAVILLE*, PACKED  
WITH SIGHTS AND SOUNDS UNLIKE ANYTHING THE  
GENTLE ALIEN HAS EXPERIENCED BEFORE.






TIME TO  
MAKE MY **DREAMS**  
COME TRUE BY BECOMING  
A HARD-HITTING REPORTER  
AT THE CITY'S FINEST  
NEWSPAPER!

The Enquiring Inquisitor

The Enquiring Inquisitor

OR NOT.



A green alien with large eyes and a small mouth is walking in a brown suit and tie. He is walking from left to right across a city street. In the background, there are tall grey buildings, a green military vehicle, and a sign for an 'ARMY RECRUITMENT CENTER'. A soldier in a blue uniform and helmet stands near the sign. A large, grey, rocky alien figure is visible in the background. The alien in the suit is looking back over his shoulder.

OKAY, NO  
BIGGIE. TIME FOR  
PLAN B! COUNTRIES  
**ALWAYS** NEED  
SOLDIERS.

The green alien in the brown suit is jumping over a brick wall. He is in mid-air, with his arms and legs spread out. He is looking back over his shoulder. In the background, there are tall grey buildings and a sign for an 'ARMY RECRUITMENT CENTER'. A soldier in a blue uniform and helmet stands near the sign. A large, grey, rocky alien figure is visible in the background. The alien in the suit is looking back over his shoulder.

APPARENTLY  
THIS ONE ALREADY  
HAS **ENOUGH!**



C'MON,  
THERE'S GOTTA  
BE SOMEWHERE THAT  
WON'T KICK ME  
OUT!



HAPPY  
COU BURTER



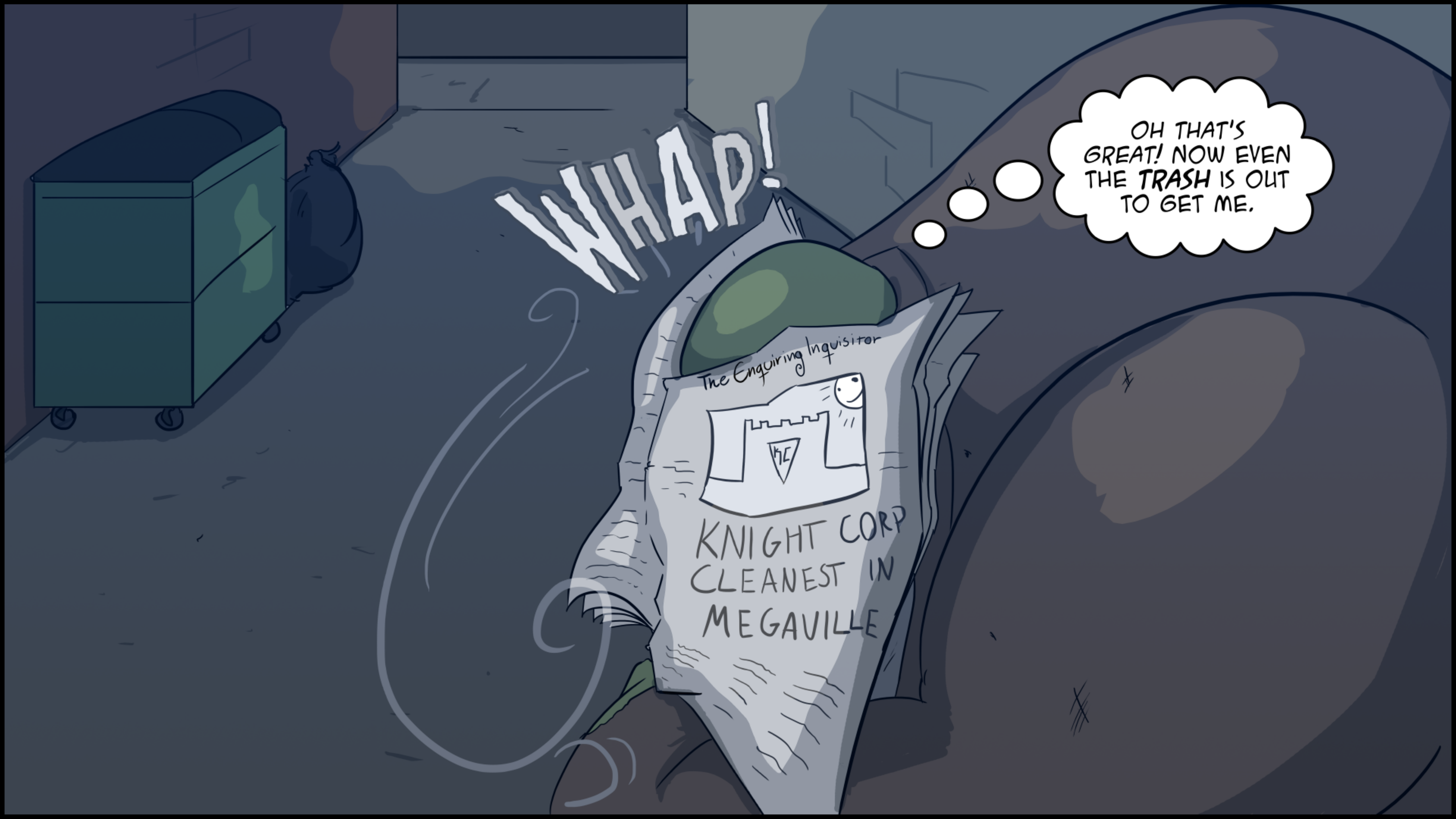
WAC  
WHEEL  
AUTO-S



WELCOME TO  
MY *NEW HOME*,  
JUST AS DIRTY AND  
DEPRESSING AS MY  
*OLD HOME*.







WHAP!

OH THAT'S  
GREAT! NOW EVEN  
THE **TRASH** IS OUT  
TO GET ME.

The Enquiring Inquisitor



KNIGHT CORP  
CLEANEST IN  
MEGAVILLE



HUH, WHAT'S THIS? I'VE NEVER MET AN **EVIL GENIUS** BEFORE. NOT MY FIRST CHOICE FOR A ROOMMATE...

...BUT I'M ALL OUT OF OPTIONS!  
PLUS, THERE'S **NO WAY** IT COULD BE WORSE THAN MIKE AND SARA, RIGHT?

## CLASSIFIEDS

FLANNEL  
ENTHUSIASTS  
CLUB

JOIN TODAY!



LASER-DISC  
REPAIRS  
Ph 555-  
LDY LIFE



BUY A  
STAR!



SMOKE-DAMAGED  
FIREWORKS



PRE-DUNED NAILS inc.



EVIL GENIUS

SEEKS TWO SUPER VILLAIN-  
ROOMMATES TO SHARE A  
3-BEDROOM CONDO ON MEGAVILLE  
EAST SIDE



Rigorous approval  
process  
Please inquire for pricing  
CALL: 555-828-EVIL

MAN SEEKS  
IMAGINARY  
FRIEND

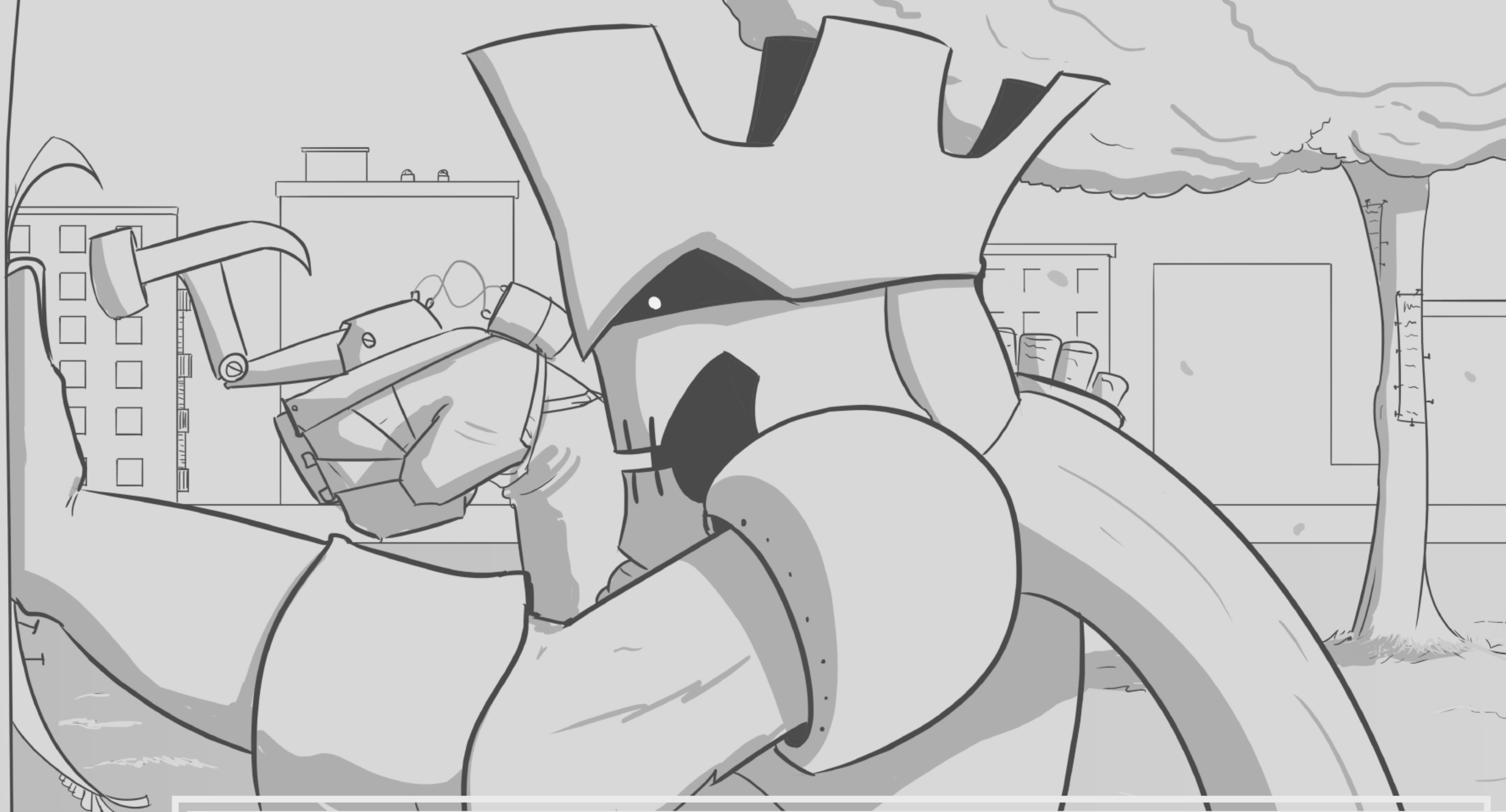
FLASH-MOP  
LOOKING FOR  
WORK

HARD WORK  
CALL - 555

AUTHENTIC  
CHINESE-SUSHI







## CHAPTER THREE *MEET AND BEAT*







**BAM**  
**BAM**

IF I **SLATHER**  
THIS CITY WITH MY  
CALL FOR COMRADES, I'M  
BOUND TO **ATTRACT** THE  
BEST AND BRIGHTEST  
PROSPECTS.

GLOOM'S SPIRIT IS ABLAZE WITH POSSIBILITIES  
AS HE EXTENDS HIS ROOMMATE SEARCH TO  
SUNNY EAST MEGAVILLE PARK.



**BAM**  
**BAM**

AFTER BREATHING  
FELICIA'S FARTS ALL NIGHT,  
I JUST WANNA CATCH A **FEW**  
**HOURS** OF SLEEP! IS THAT  
TOO MUCH TO ASK?

BUT THE PRINCE'S HOPEFUL HUSTLE IS MERELY  
MORE NOISY BUSTLE TO AN *EXHAUSTED* AND  
*DEJECTED* HESTER, WHO'S HOLED UP NEARBY  
UNDERNEATH THE PARK'S SOFT SOIL.





WHAT'S THIS  
LUNATIC DOING TO THAT  
POOR TREE? THEY GOTTA BE  
**DELUSIONAL** TO THINK THEY  
CAN GET AWAY WITH THAT  
IN MY PARK!

**BAM**

**BAM**

**BAM**

**EVIL GENIUS**  
SEEKS TWO SUPER VILLAIN -  
ROOMMATES TO SHARE A  
ROOM CONDO ON SAVIO  
SIDE



→ Rigorous approval  
process

Please ing

**CALL: 555-828-EVIL**

555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL  
555-828-EVIL





HEY  
JERK!

**BAM**

STOP HITTING  
THAT TREE!

**BAM**

CUT IT OUT,  
YOU PSYCHO!



EVIL GENIUS

SEEKS TWO SUPER VILLAIN -  
ROOMMATES TO SHARE A  
3-BEDROOM CONDO ON THE SAVILE  
EAST SIDE



Rigorous approval  
process

Please inquire

CALL: 555-828-EVIL

555-828-EVIL

555-828-EVIL

555-828-EVIL

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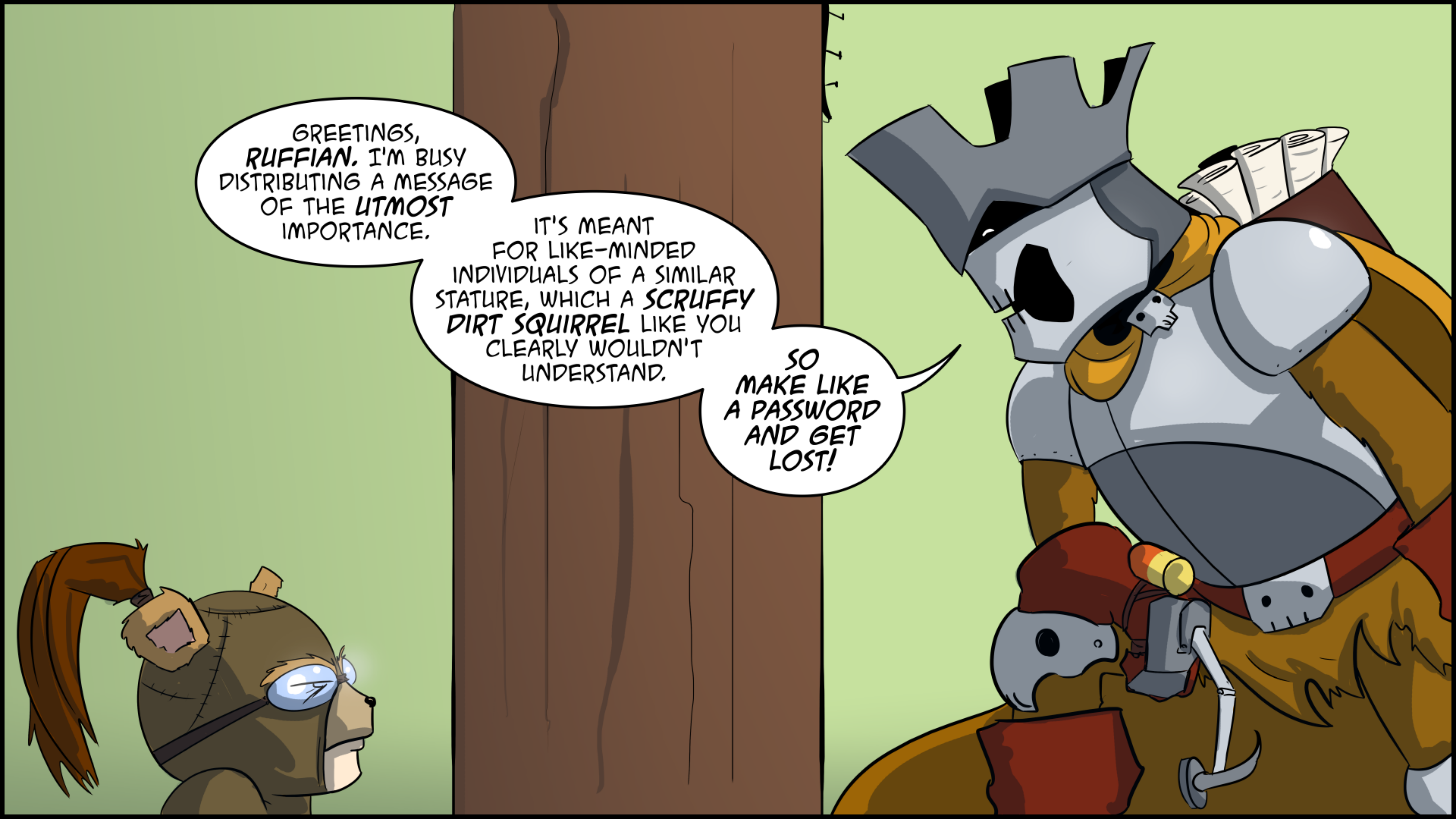
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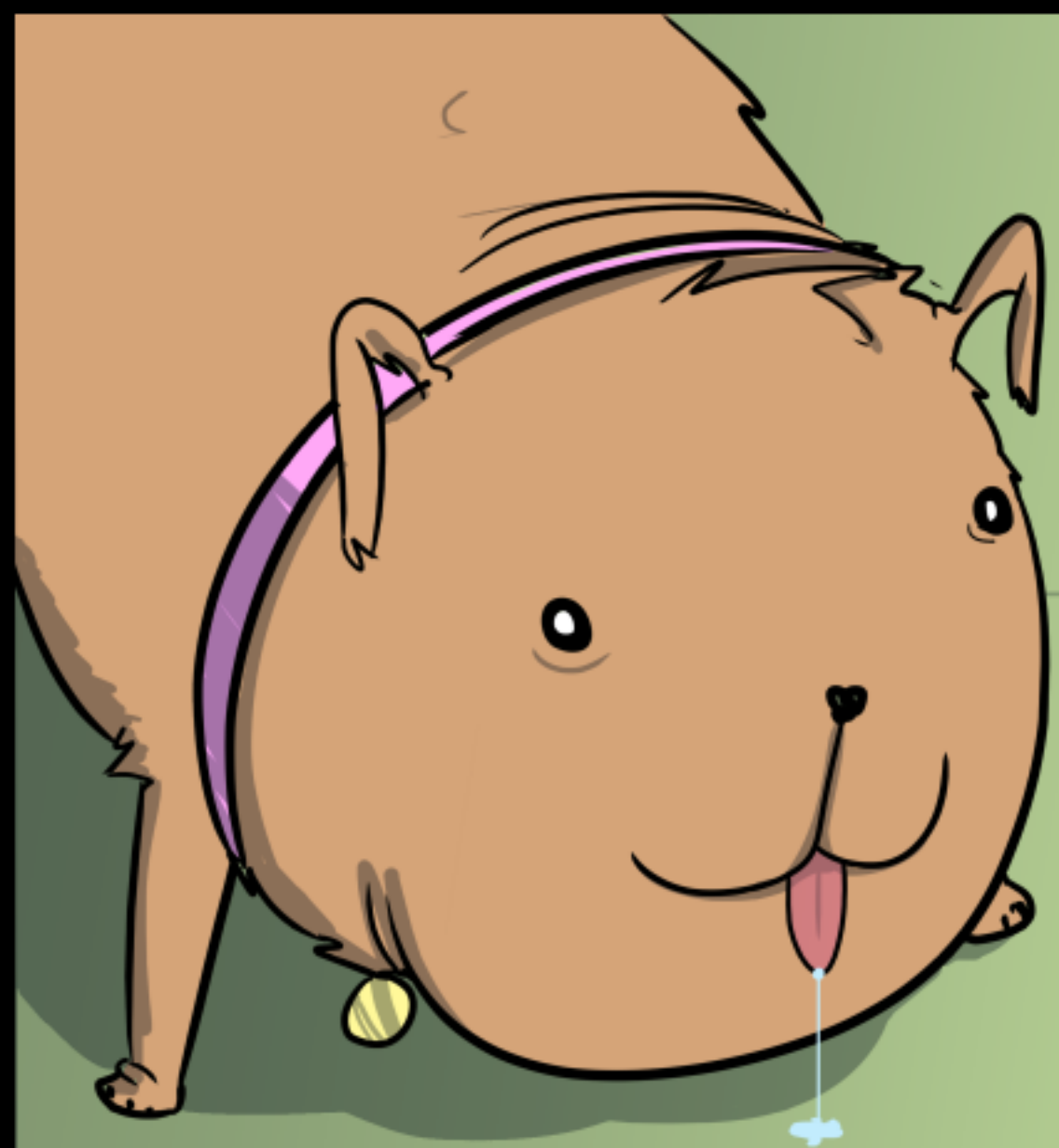


GREETINGS,  
**RUFFIAN**. I'M BUSY  
DISTRIBUTING A MESSAGE  
OF THE **UTMOST**  
IMPORTANCE.

IT'S MEANT  
FOR LIKE-MINDED  
INDIVIDUALS OF A SIMILAR  
STATURE, WHICH A **SCRUFFY**  
**DIRT SQUIRREL** LIKE YOU  
CLEARLY WOULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND.

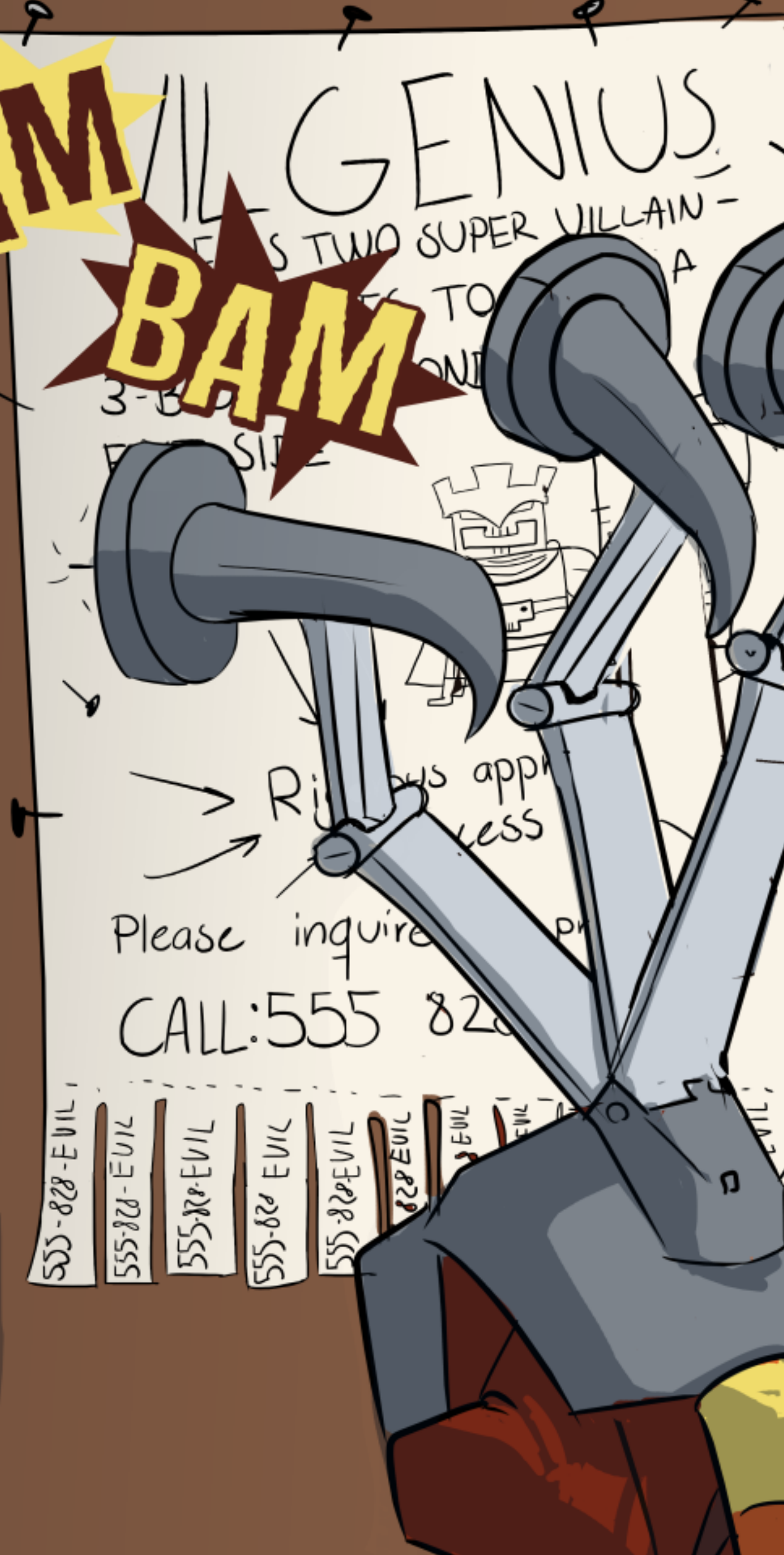
SO  
MAKE LIKE  
A PASSWORD  
AND GET  
LOST!





OH HH BOY!  
THIS SNIDE SNOB  
PICKED THE **WRONG**  
**DAY** TO TEST MY  
PATIENCE.

**BAM BAM BAM BAM**





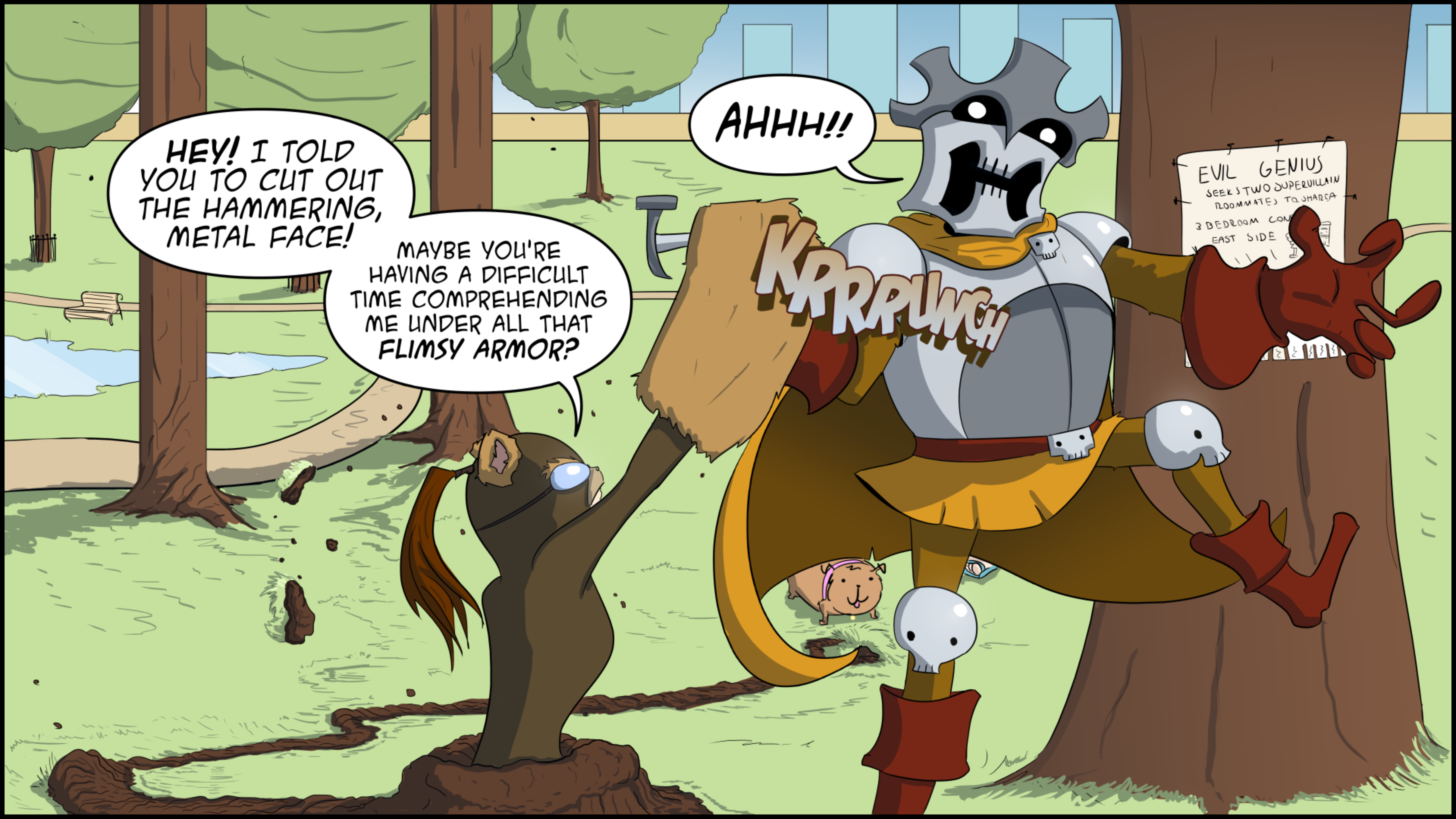
HEY! I TOLD  
YOU TO CUT OUT  
THE HAMMERING,  
METAL FACE!

MAYBE YOU'RE  
HAVING A DIFFICULT  
TIME COMPREHENDING  
ME UNDER ALL THAT  
FLIMSY ARMOR?

AHHH!!

KRRPLNGH

EVIL GENIUS  
SEEK 3 TWO SUPERVILLAIN  
ROOMMATES TO SHARE  
3 BEDROOM COM  
EAST SIDE







JUST GIMME **ONE  
GOOD REASON** WHY  
I SHOULDN'T POUND  
YOUR FACE IN!

YOU ADMIRE  
MY **STUBBORN  
GUSTO?**

YOU ENJOY  
MY **SUBTLE YET  
DISTINCT** COLOR  
COMBO?

OR...






...BECAUSE YOU  
LIVE HERE WHEN YOU  
COULD BE LIVING IN  
A **LUXURIOUS**  
**CONDO?**

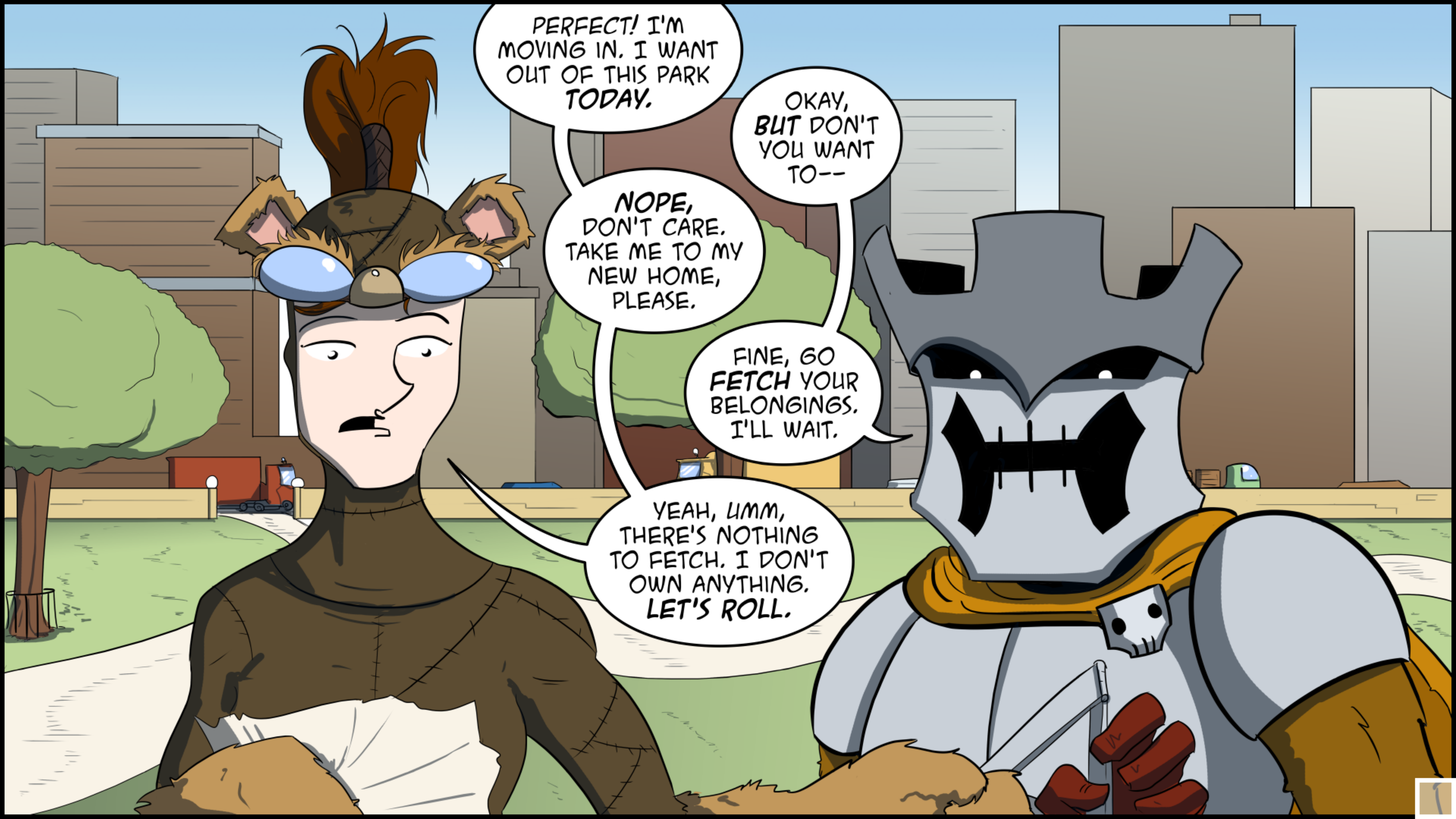
WHAT?



A cartoon illustration of a brown, furry creature, possibly a dog or cat, with a white collar. The creature is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is coming from its mouth. The background is a solid light green color. The creature's fur is a medium brown color, and the collar is white with a small black buckle. The speech bubble is white with a black outline and contains the text: "THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? YOU'VE GOT ROOMS FOR RENT?".

THAT'S WHAT  
*THIS* IS ALL ABOUT?  
YOU'VE GOT ROOMS  
FOR *RENT*?





PERFECT! I'M  
MOVING IN. I WANT  
OUT OF THIS PARK  
TODAY.

OKAY,  
BUT DON'T  
YOU WANT  
TO--

NOPE,  
DON'T CARE.  
TAKE ME TO MY  
NEW HOME,  
PLEASE.

FINE, GO  
FETCH YOUR  
BELONGINGS.  
I'LL WAIT.

YEAH, UMM,  
THERE'S NOTHING  
TO FETCH. I DON'T  
OWN ANYTHING.  
LET'S ROLL.





## CHAPTER FOUR THE AUDITION



THE APPREHENSIVE ALLIANCE BETWEEN HESTER AND GLOOM HAS BEGUN IN EARNEST AT THEIR EAST MEGAVILLE APARTMENT, WHERE THE CITY'S WANNABE SUPERVILLAINS HAVE RESPONDED TO THE CALL FOR ROOMMATES EN MASSE.

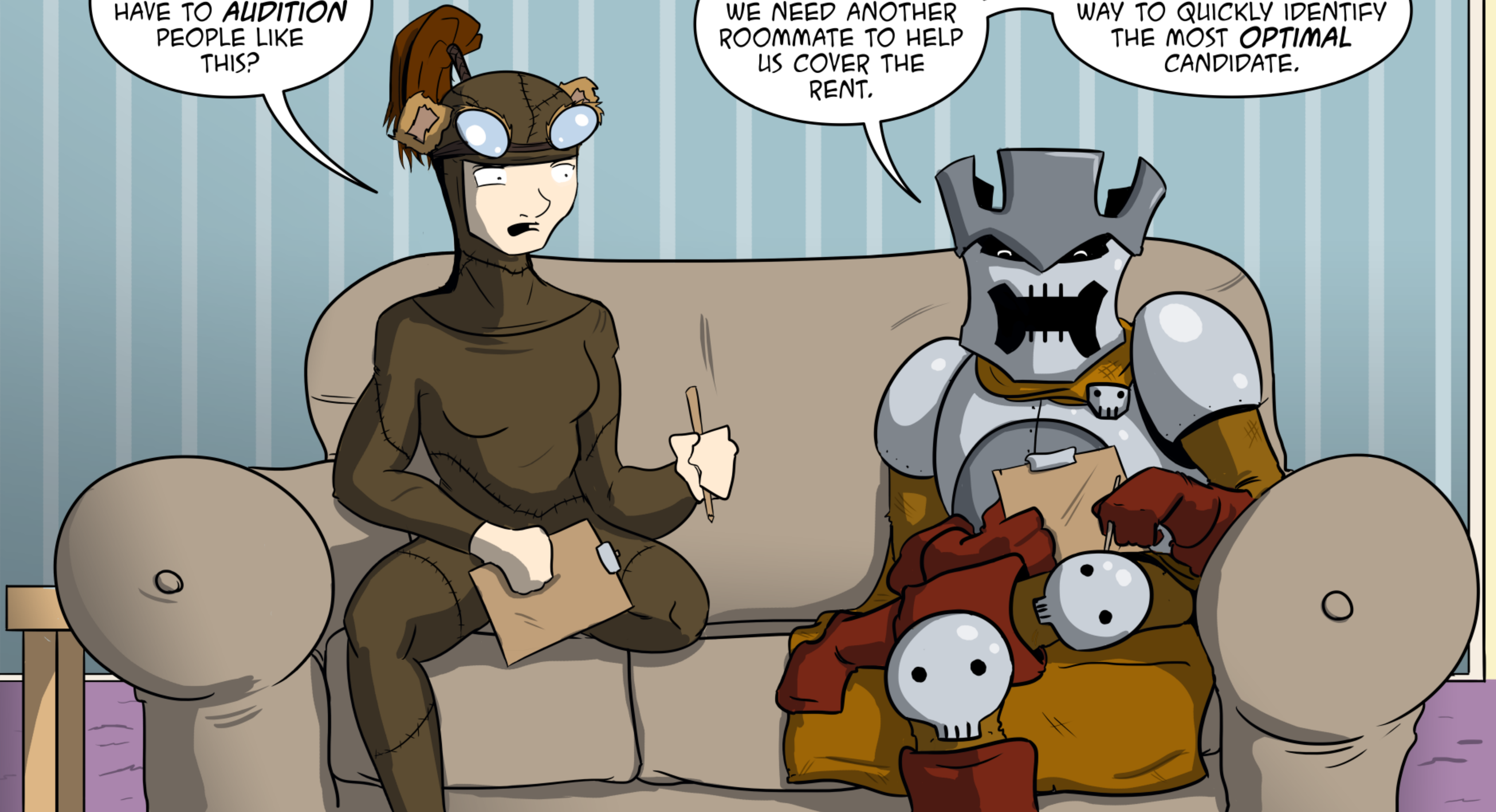




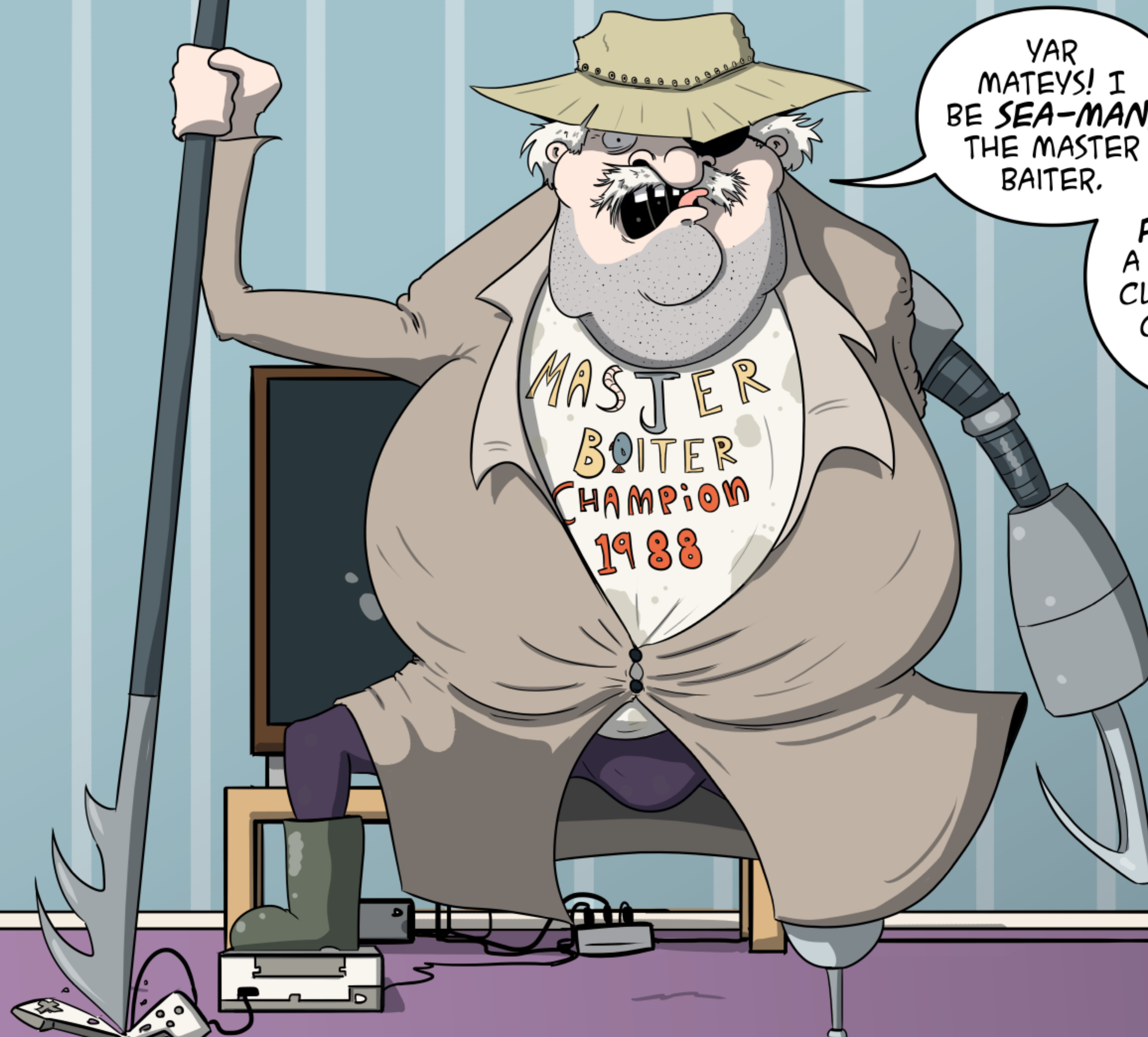
SERIOUSLY, DO WE  
HAVE TO **AUDITION**  
PEOPLE LIKE  
THIS?

YES, WE *MUST*.  
WE NEED ANOTHER  
ROOMMATE TO HELP  
US COVER THE  
RENT.

THIS IS AN EFFICIENT  
WAY TO QUICKLY IDENTIFY  
THE MOST **OPTIMAL**  
CANDIDATE.



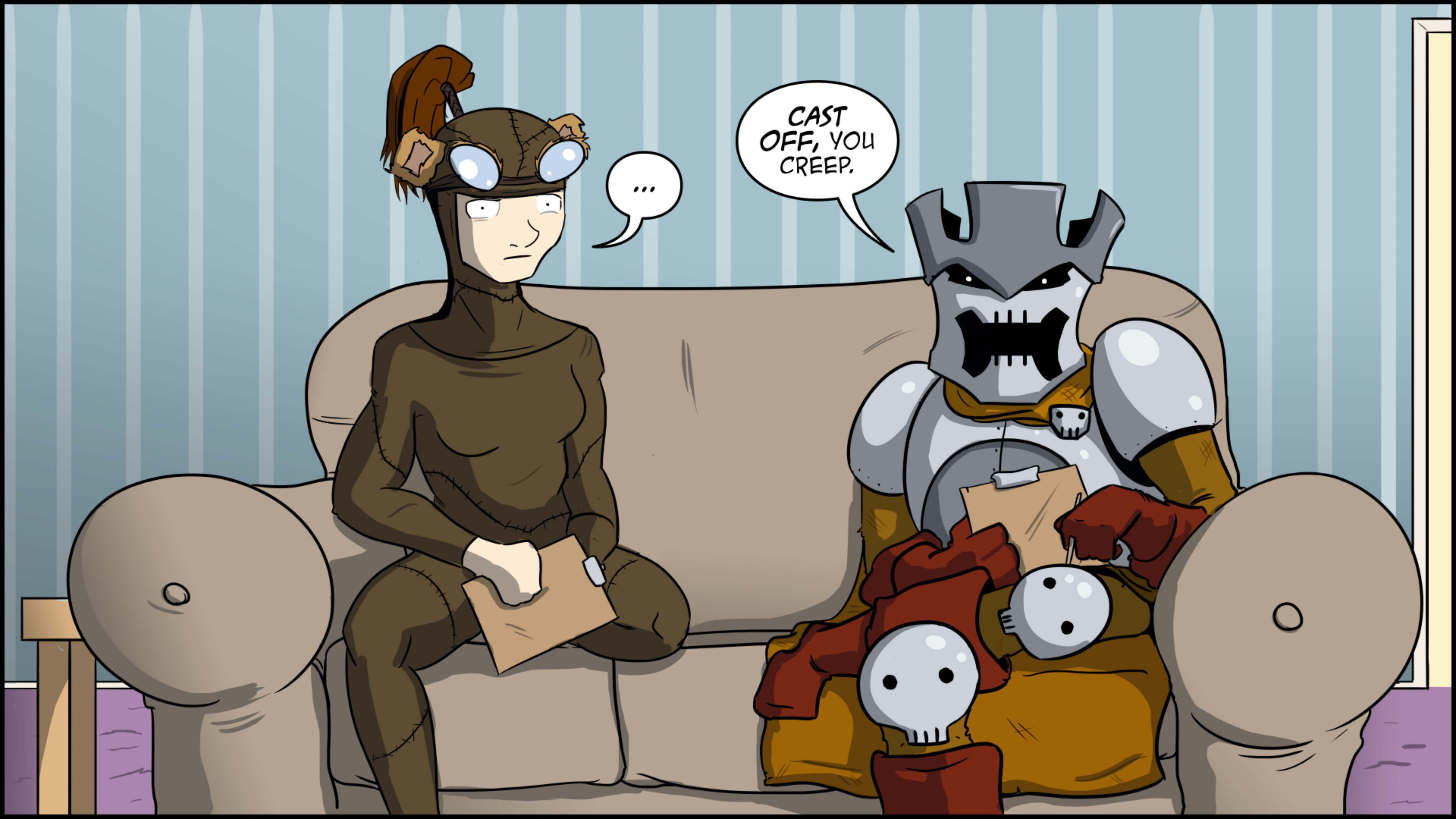




YAR  
MATEYS! I  
BE *SEA-MAN*,  
THE MASTER  
BAITER.

*STOP  
FISHIN'* FOR  
A NEW ROOMY  
CUZ Y'ALL JUST  
CAUGHT THA  
BIG ONE!





...

CAST  
OFF, YOU  
CREEP.



HOWZABOUT A  
**THREE-FOR-ONE**  
DEAL?





OH HH,  
VERY CUTE. I  
GET IT. **LEAVE  
NOW.**







ACCEPT ME NOW  
AS YOUR **ONE TRUE**  
**ROOMMATE...**

...AND  
THEN **BANANA**  
**REPUBLIC** WILL RULE  
THIS CONDOMINIUM  
WITH AN IRON  
FIST!!!



I CAN'T  
EVEN...

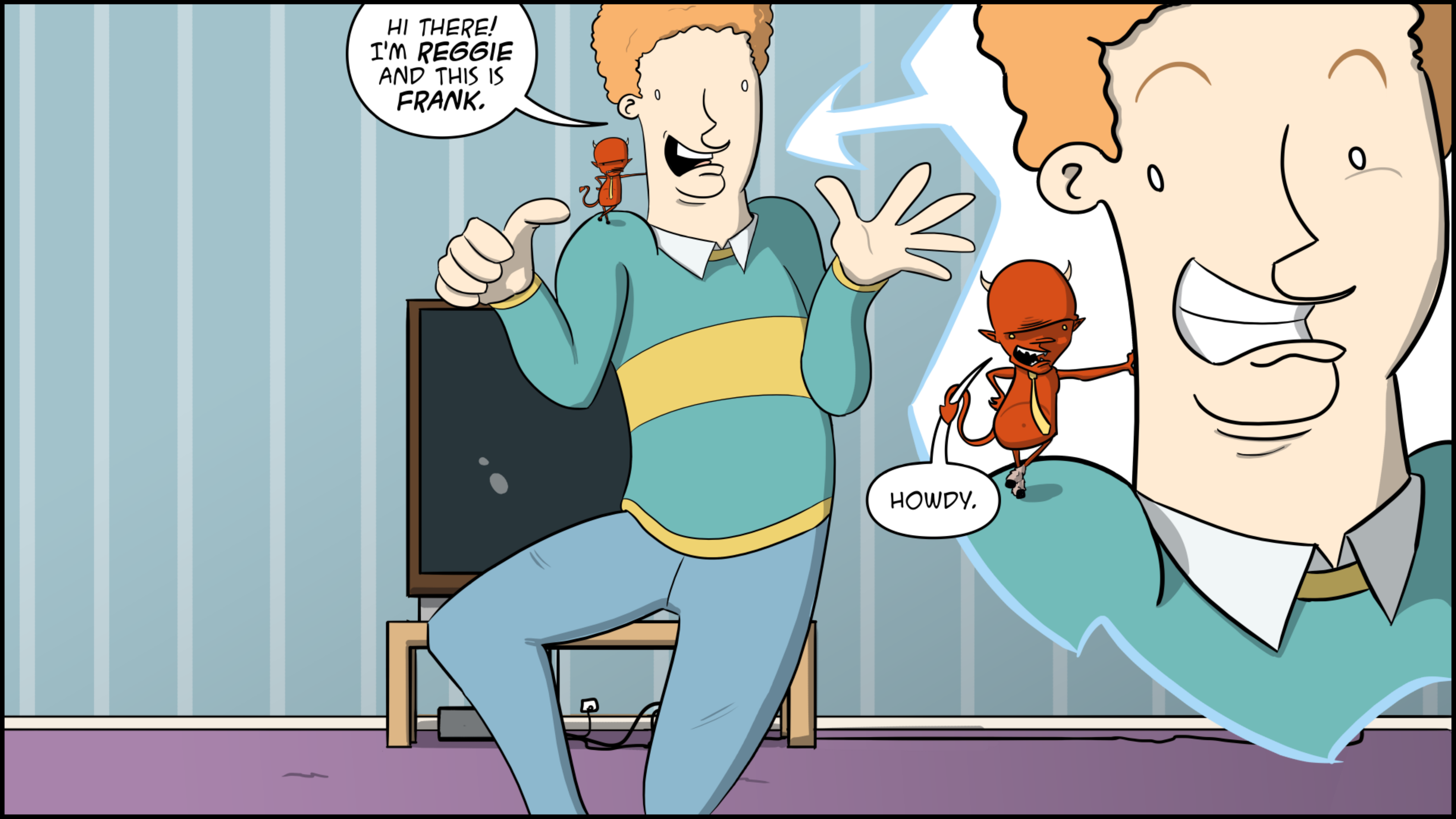
I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE.  
UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S ONLY  
ROOM FOR *ONE DESPOT*  
IN THIS ABODE, AND  
IT'S ME.





HI THERE!  
I'M **REGGIE**  
AND THIS IS  
**FRANK.**

HOWDY.







YOU TWO ACTUALLY SEEM  
**RELATIVELY TOLERABLE,**  
WHICH IS UMMM SADLY  
REFRESHING.

WE ONLY HAVE **ONE  
BEDROOM** AVAILABLE,  
BUT I ASSUME YOU'RE  
COMFORTABLE  
SHARING.



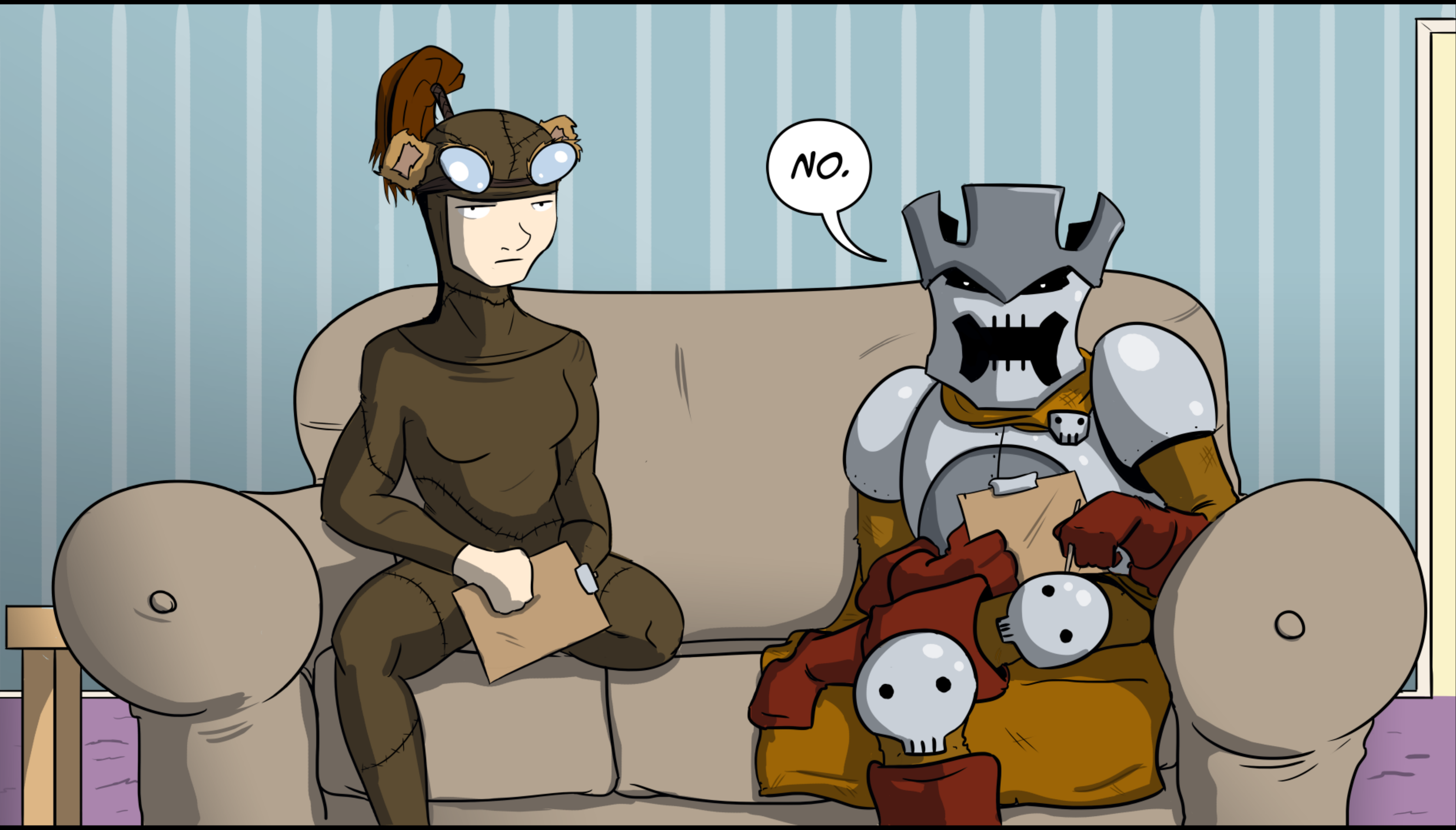


SURE!  
THAT'S TOTALLY  
COO--

PSSST!

WHATEVER  
YOU DO, DON'T  
TELL THESE DWEBBS  
THAT WE'RE GONNA  
KILL THE CRAP OUT  
OF 'EM OUR FIRST  
NIGHT IN THE  
HOUSE!





NO.

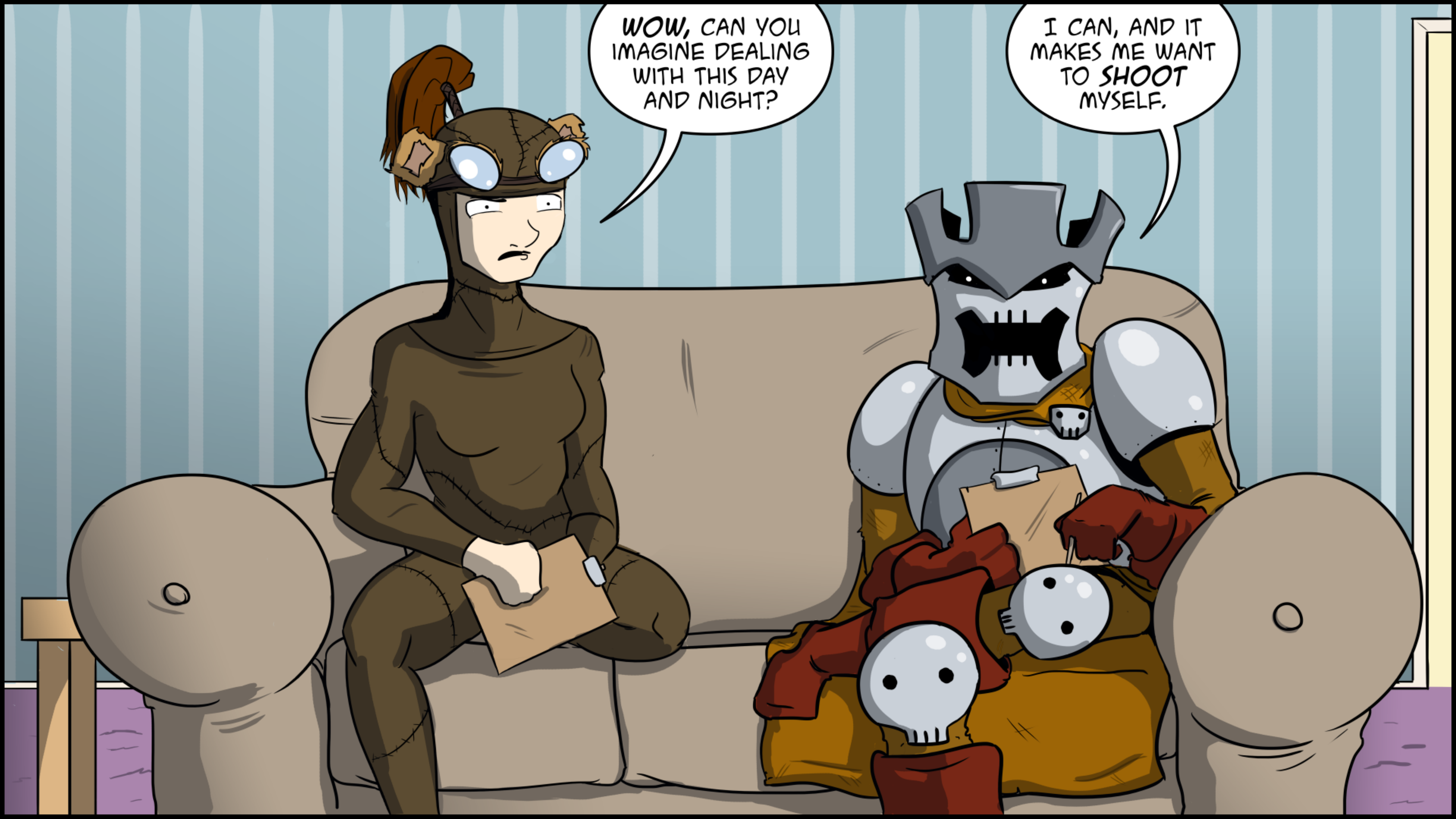




WHADDAYA  
THINK? SHOULD  
WE **BARREL** INTO  
THIS ROOMMATE  
THING?

ARE YOU  
READY TO PULL  
THE **TRIGGER** ON  
THIS? I BET WE'D  
HAVE A **BLAST**  
TOGETHER!





WOW, CAN YOU  
IMAGINE DEALING  
WITH THIS DAY  
AND NIGHT?

I CAN, AND IT  
MAKES ME WANT  
TO *SHOOT*  
MYSELF.





HEY, I'M  
**BLARF.** I'M AN  
ALIEN. UMMMM, I  
DUNNO WHAT TO SAY.  
I SORTA GREW UP  
ON A FARM. IT  
SUCKED.



WHILE I RECOGNIZE  
THEIR INHERENT VALUE,  
I AGREE... FARMS ARE  
**STUPID.** DO YOU  
HAVE A JOB?







NAW, NOT  
YET. I KEEP  
GETTING **KICKED**  
**OUT** OF PLACES CUZ  
EVERYBODY THINKS  
I'M A BIG EVIL  
MONSTER.






HANG IN THERE, BLARF!  
YOU'LL LAND A **FANTASTIC**  
**JOB.** YOU JUST HAVEN'T  
FOUND THE RIGHT  
EMPLOYER YET.

AND YOU ARE  
A **SUPERVILLAIN,**  
CORRECT?





ERR, NOT  
**EXACTLY.** I'VE  
NEVER COMMITTED  
A CRIME OR ANYTHING.  
MAYBE I'M MORE LIKE  
AN UNDERLING OR  
HENCHMAN  
TYPE?

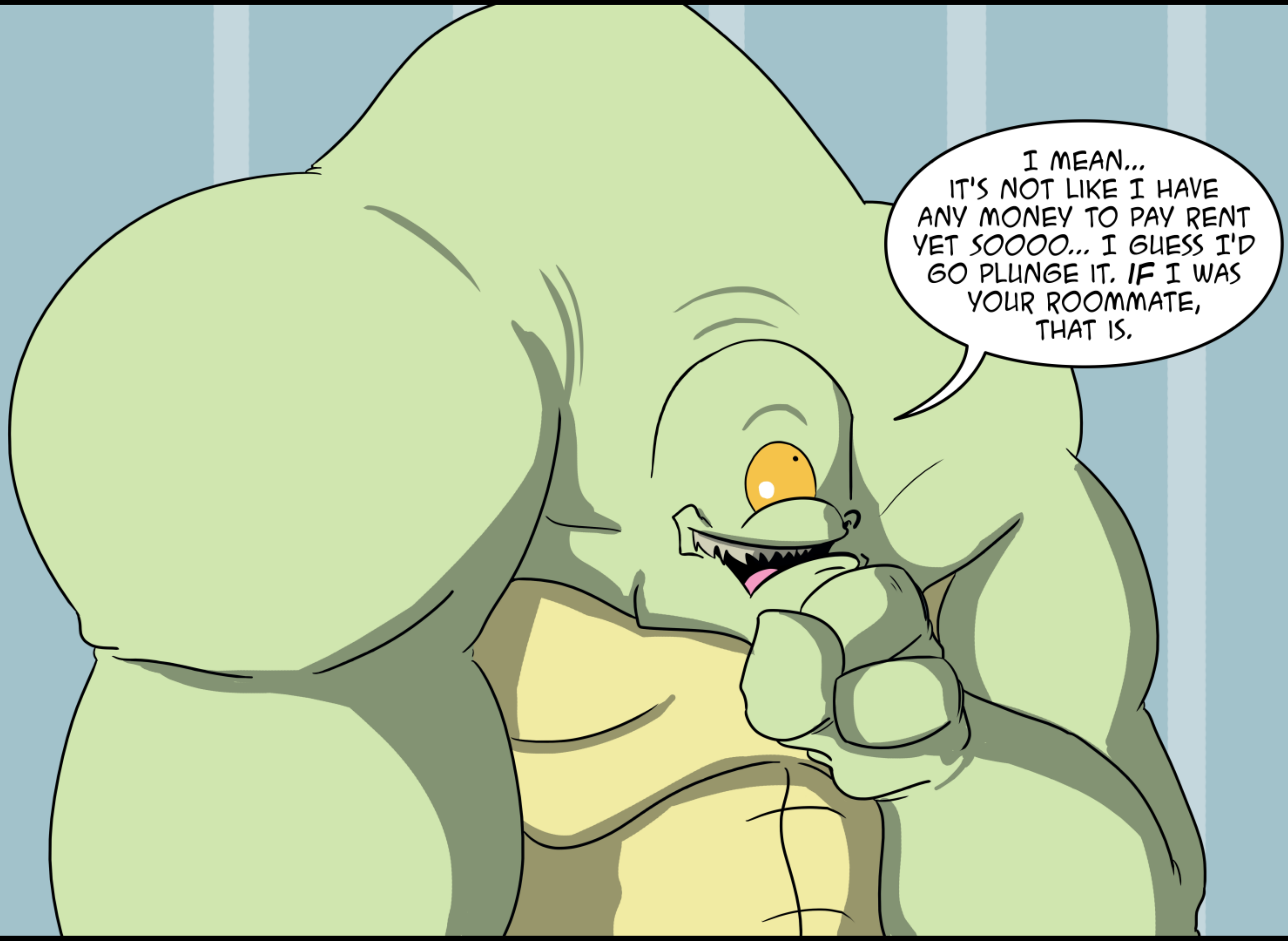




UNDERLING, EH?  
WHAT A **SPLendid**  
WORD.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I TOLD  
YOU THAT MY FRIEND HERE TAKES BIG  
STINKY MARMOT POOPS AND I NEED  
YOU TO **UNCLOG** OUR TOILET  
RIGHT AWAY?





I MEAN...  
IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE  
ANY MONEY TO PAY RENT  
YET SOOOO... I GUESS I'D  
GO PLUNGE IT. IF I WAS  
YOUR ROOMMATE,  
THAT IS.

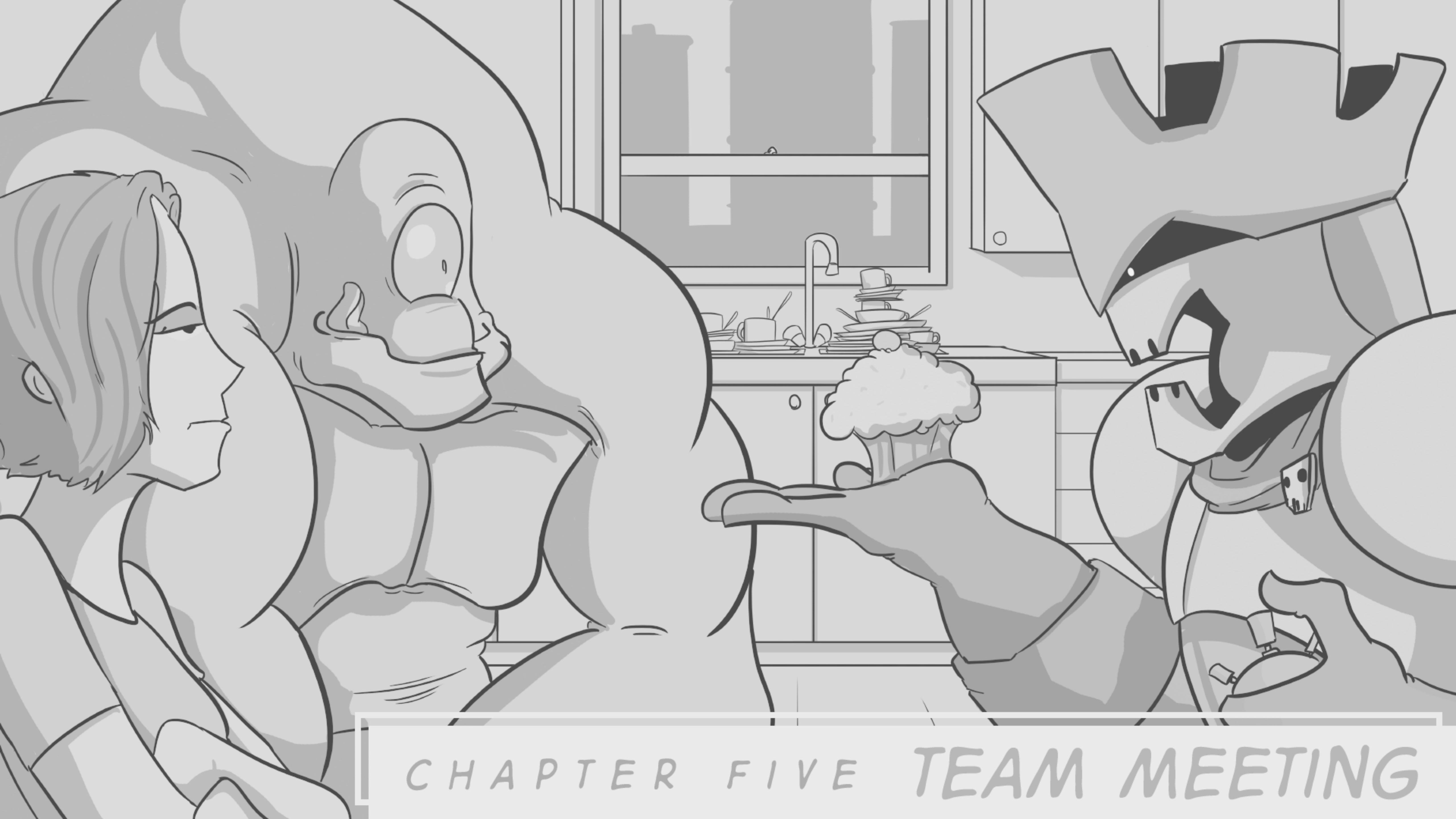




I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH. THIS IS  
**THE ONE.**

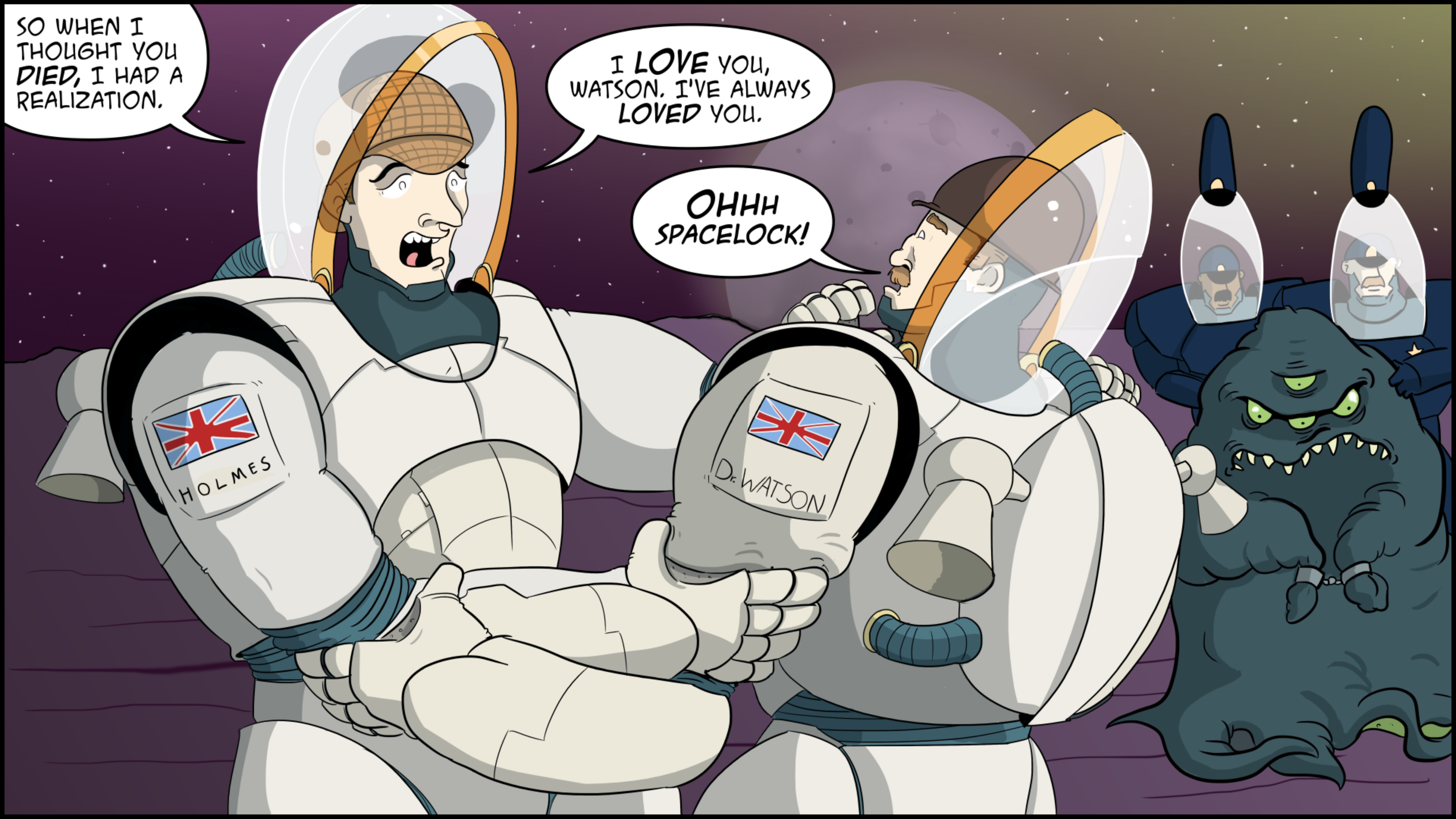
AGREED.  
**BLARF,** GO  
CLEAR OUT THE  
COMMODE THIS  
INSTANT. I'M  
SERIOUS.





## CHAPTER FIVE *TEAM MEETING*





SO WHEN I  
THOUGHT YOU  
DIED, I HAD A  
REALIZATION.

I LOVE YOU,  
WATSON. I'VE ALWAYS  
LOVED YOU.

OH HH  
SPACELOCK!

  
HOLMES

  
Dr. WATSON





FINALLY ALL SETTLED INTO  
THEIR COMFY NEW DIGS,  
THE ROOMIES PARTAKE IN  
THE *GRAND TRADITION* OF  
LAZING AROUND IN FRONT  
OF THE TV.

I LOVE YOU TOO  
AND *I CAN'T LIVE*  
WITHOUT YOU.

MEGAVILLE  
☺

PROPERTY OF GLOOM

DO NOT  
TOUCH!

SMELL

WHAT IN  
THE WORLD IS  
GOING ON?

IT'S NOT IN  
THIS WORLD...  
IT'S IN *SPACE!*  
THAT'S WHERE  
I'M FROM.

*SURE*, I GET THAT.  
BUT THE LAST TIME I  
SAW THIS, SPACELOCK WAS  
IN LOVE WITH MORIARTY.  
WHAT'S THE DEAL?



HOWEVER, THAT RITUAL WILL BE SHORT LIVED AS GLOOM HAS OTHER PLANS FOR THEIR DAY.

KISS ME,  
WATSON.

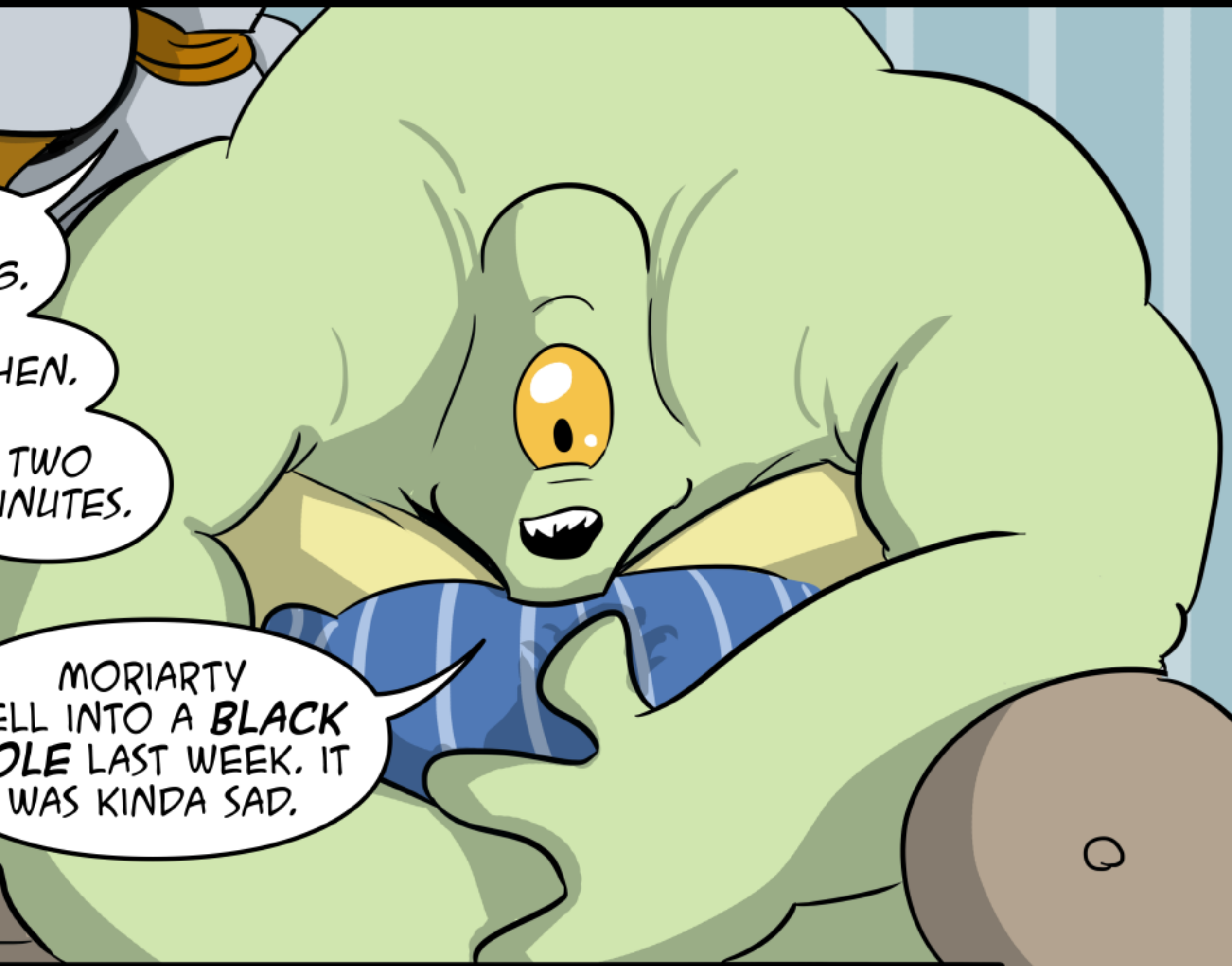


TEAM  
MEETING.

KITCHEN.

TWO  
MINUTES.

MORIARTY  
FELL INTO A **BLACK  
HOLE** LAST WEEK. IT  
WAS KINDA SAD.





SMOOCHY

SPACELOCK, DID  
YOU HAVE **NACHOS**  
FOR BREAKFAST?

TEAM  
MEETING?

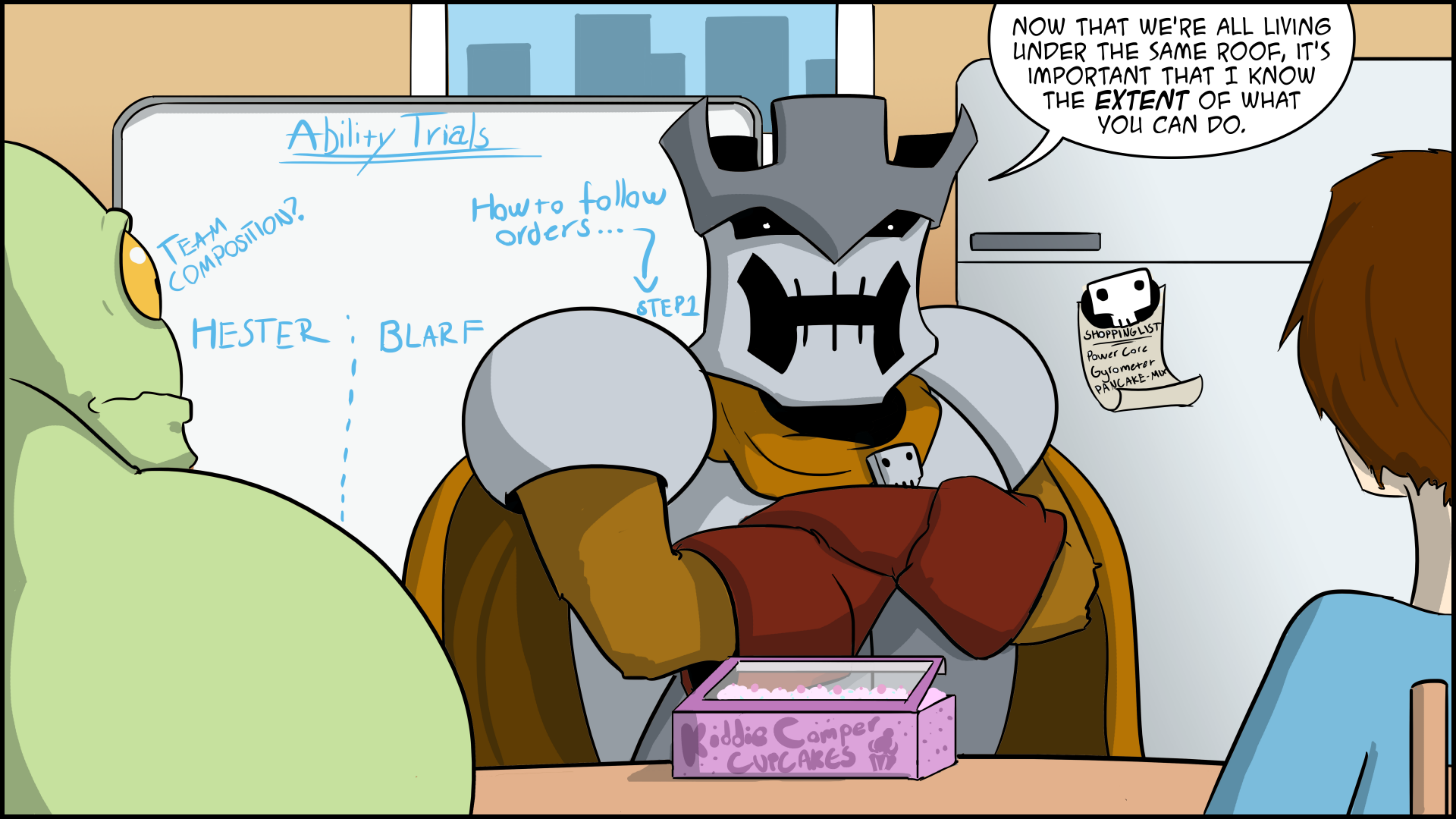
MEGAVILLE

PROPERTY OF GLOOM

DO NOT  
TOUCH!

SMELL





## Ability Trials

TEAM  
COMPOSITION?

How to follow  
orders...

STEP 1

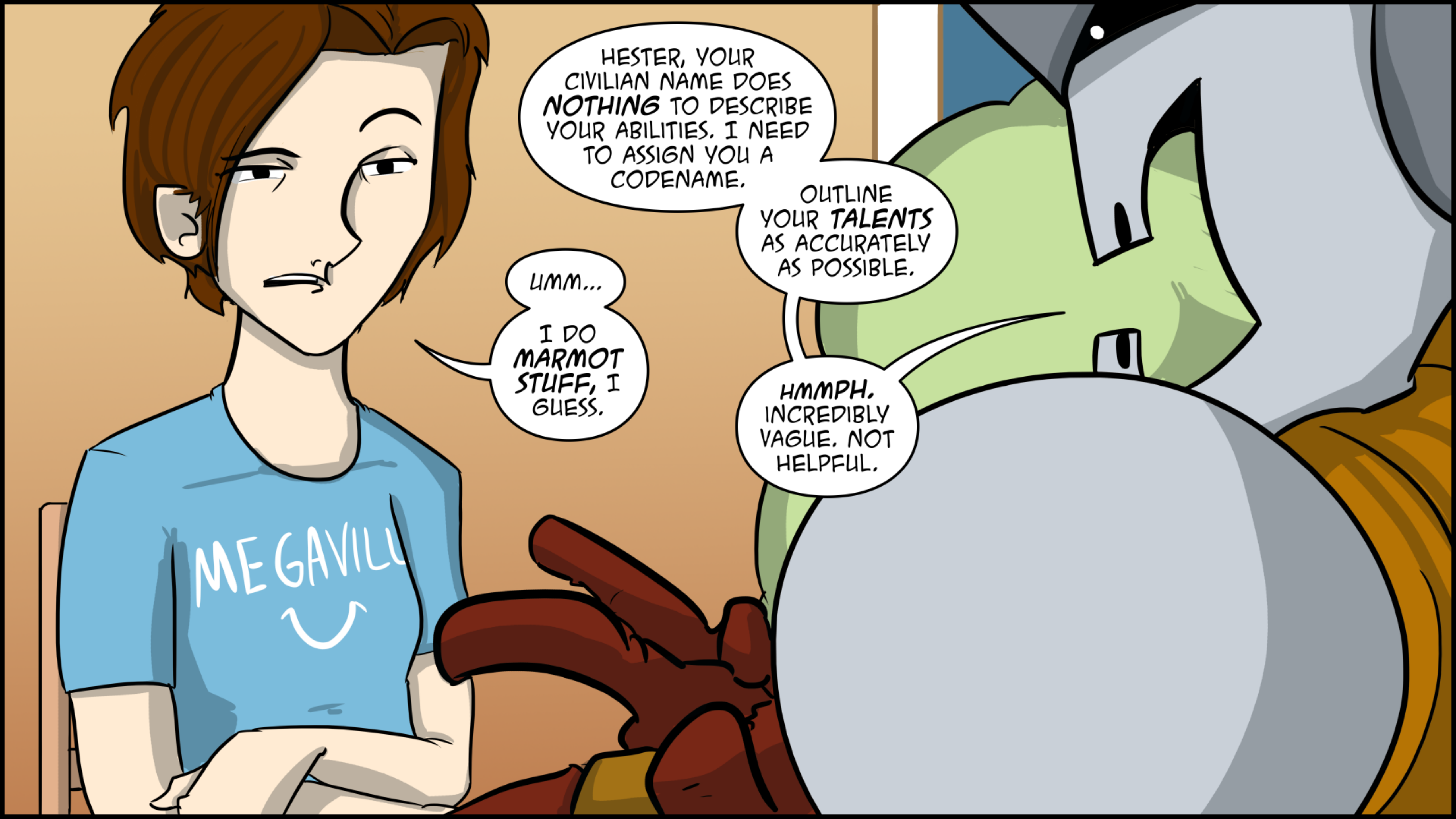
HESTER : BLARF

NOW THAT WE'RE ALL LIVING  
UNDER THE SAME ROOF, IT'S  
IMPORTANT THAT I KNOW  
THE **EXTENT** OF WHAT  
YOU CAN DO.

SHOPPING LIST  
Power Core  
Gyrometer  
PANCAKE-MIX

Kiddie Camper  
CUPCAKES



A comic panel featuring a young woman with short brown hair, wearing a blue t-shirt with 'MEGAVILL' and a smiley face. She is sitting and looking towards a large, green-skinned alien with a grey helmet. The alien is speaking to her. There are five speech bubbles in the scene.

HESTER, YOUR  
CIVILIAN NAME DOES  
**NOTHING** TO DESCRIBE  
YOUR ABILITIES. I NEED  
TO ASSIGN YOU A  
CODENAME.

OUTLINE  
YOUR **TALENTS**  
AS ACCURATELY  
AS POSSIBLE.

UHM...

I DO  
**MARMOT**  
STUFF, I  
GUESS.

**HMMPH.**  
INCREDIBLY  
VAGUE. NOT  
HELPFUL.

MEGAVILL  
😊





SINCE THAT WAS  
POINTLESS, LET'S JUST  
*SEE* WHAT YOU CAN DO.  
GRAB THIS CUPCAKE  
FROM MY--

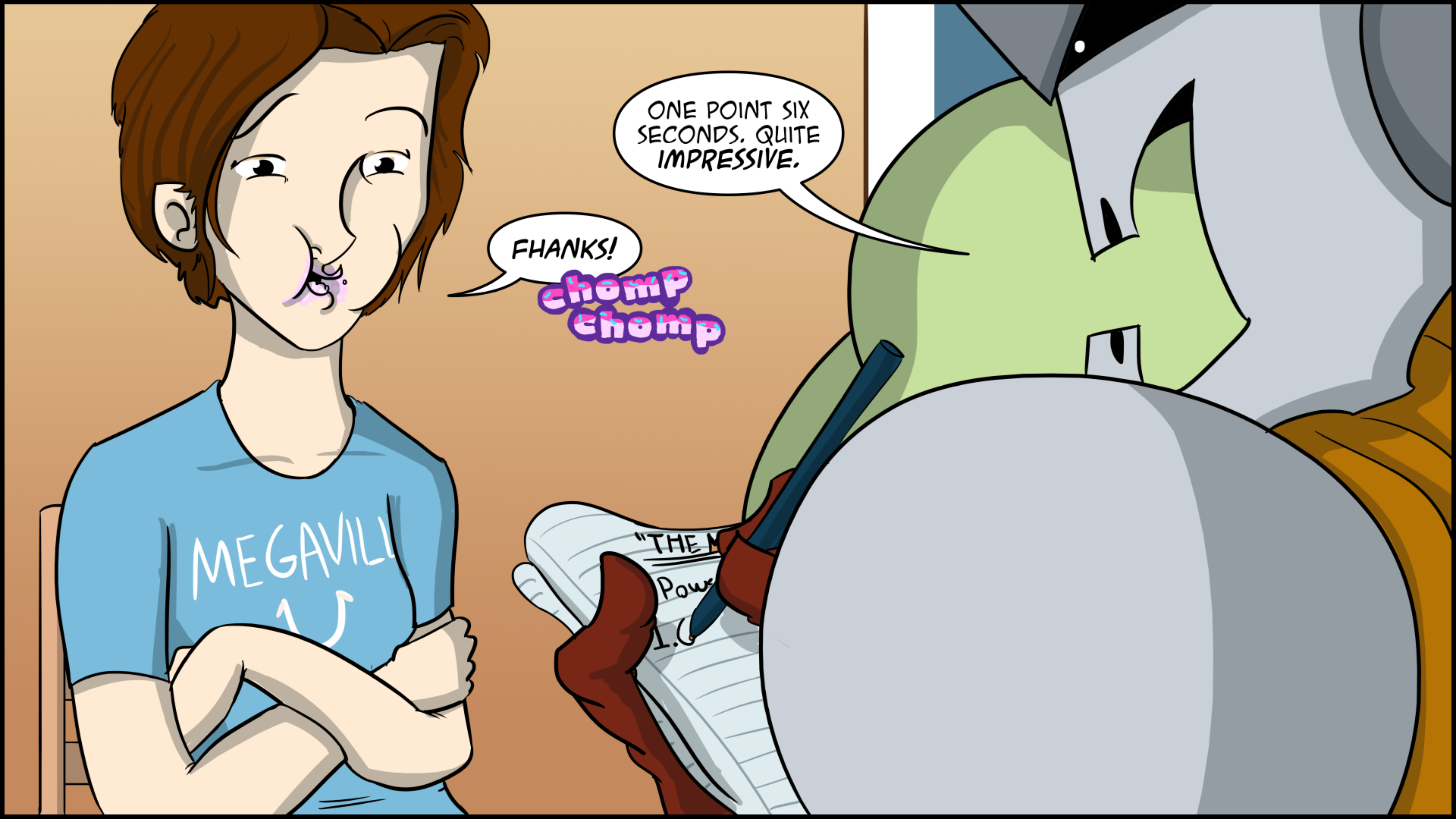




--HAND.

WOOSH!





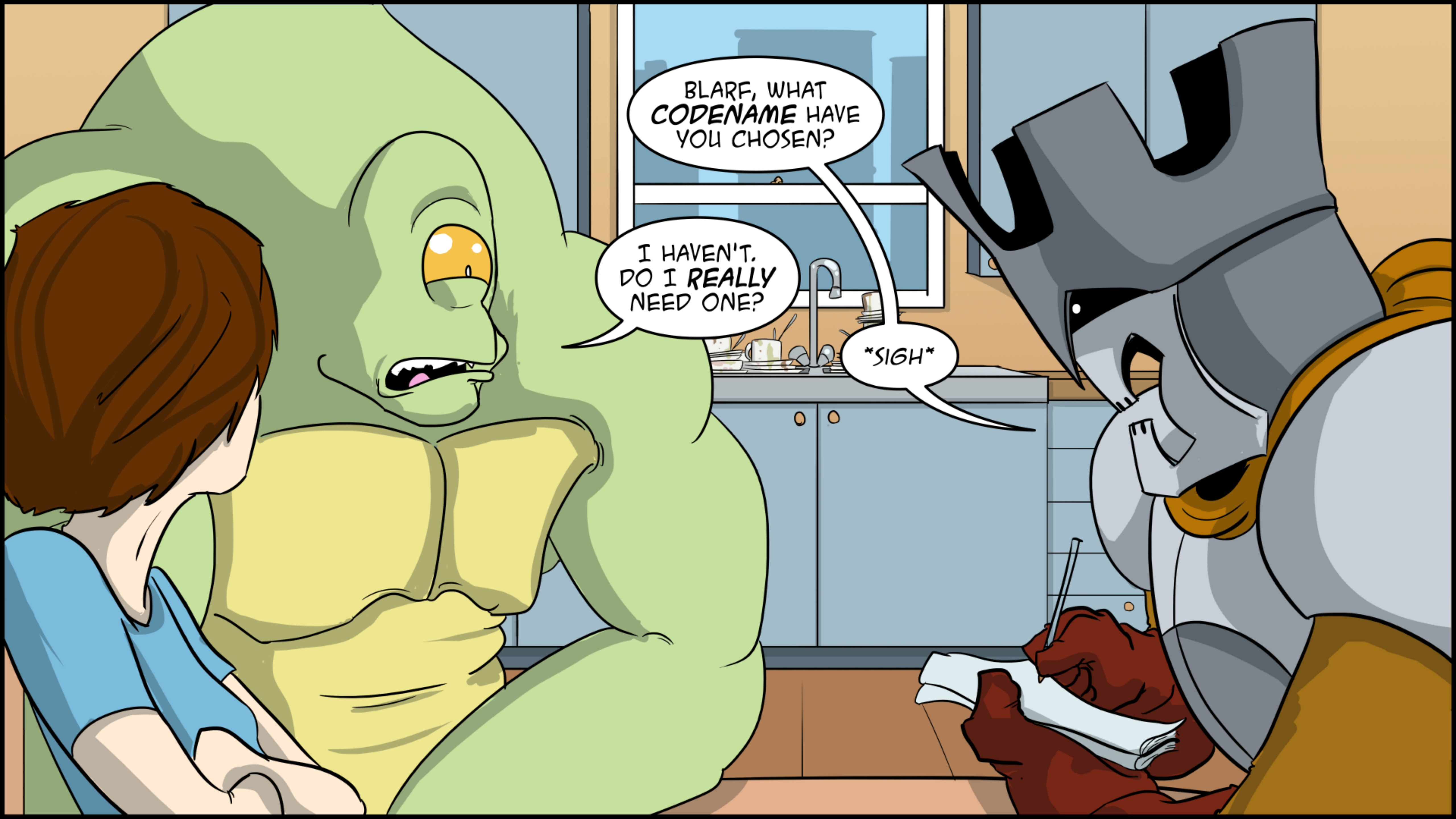
ONE POINT SIX  
SECONDS. QUITE  
IMPRESSIVE.

FHANKS!

chomp  
chomp

"THE M  
Power  
1.0





BLARF, WHAT  
**CODENAME** HAVE  
YOU CHOSEN?

I HAVEN'T.  
DO I **REALLY**  
NEED ONE?

*\*SIGH\**



## Ability Trials

Team  
Composition?

HESTER

BLARF

How to follow  
orders

step 1

Lose  
your  
identity

step 2

Think  
like  
a cog

step 3

Be the  
Machine!

FORGET THAT FOR  
NOW. MORE IMPORTANTLY,  
I SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED  
MY **OTHER** CUPCAKE UNDER  
THE FRIDGE. COULD YOU  
FETCH IT, BLARF?







A CUPCAKE?  
HMM... I DON'T  
SEE ONE...



A green alien with large, expressive eyes and a speech bubble is shown in a room. The alien is looking down and to the right. The room has a brown floor, a white wall, and a doorway in the background. A speech bubble from the alien says, "ARE YOU SURE YOU LEFT IT DOWN HERE?".

ARE YOU  
**SURE** YOU LEFT IT  
DOWN HERE?

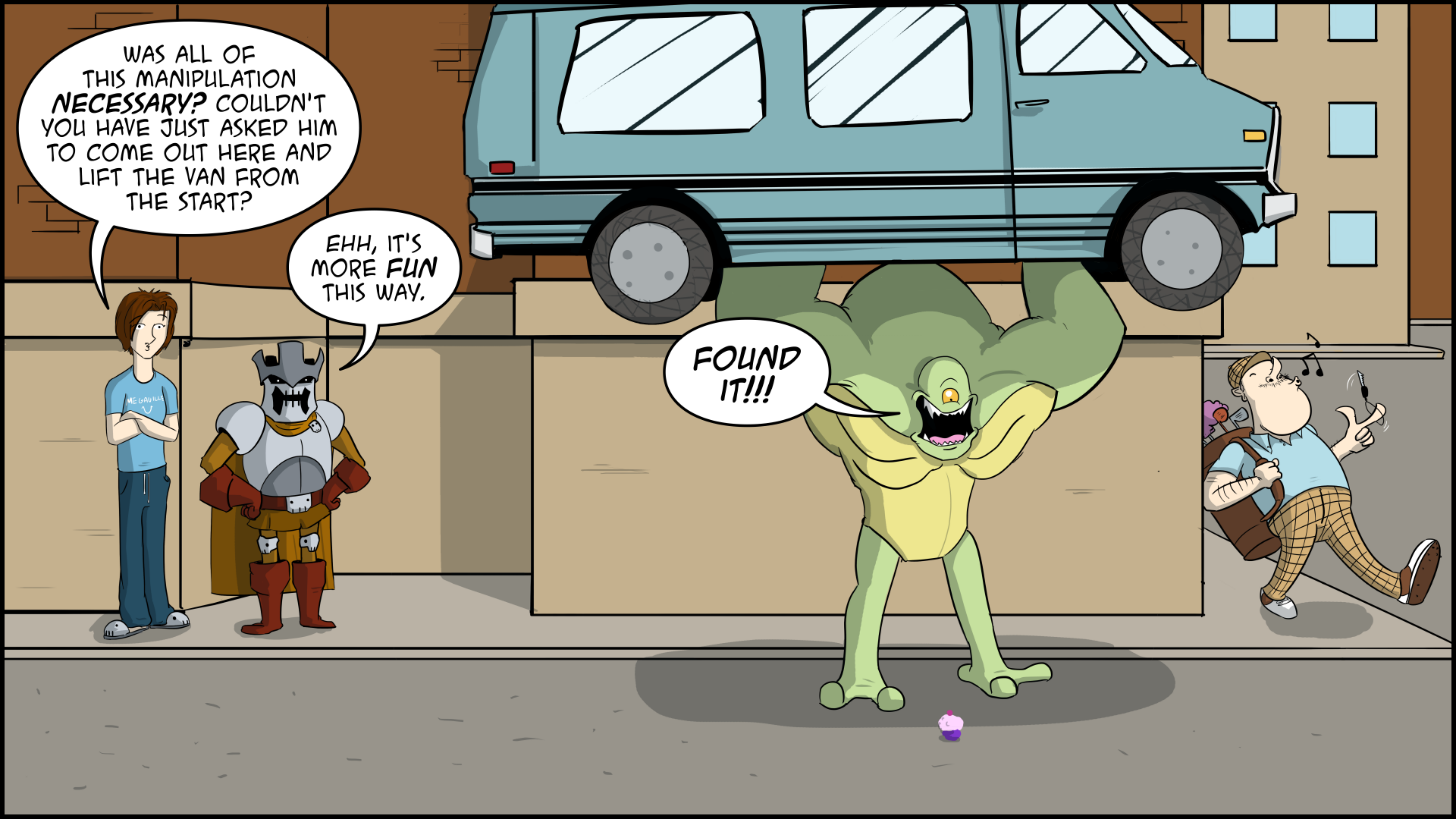
OH SILLY ME!  
I MUST'VE **DROPPED** IT  
UNDER OUR NEIGHBOR'S  
UGLY OLD VAN.



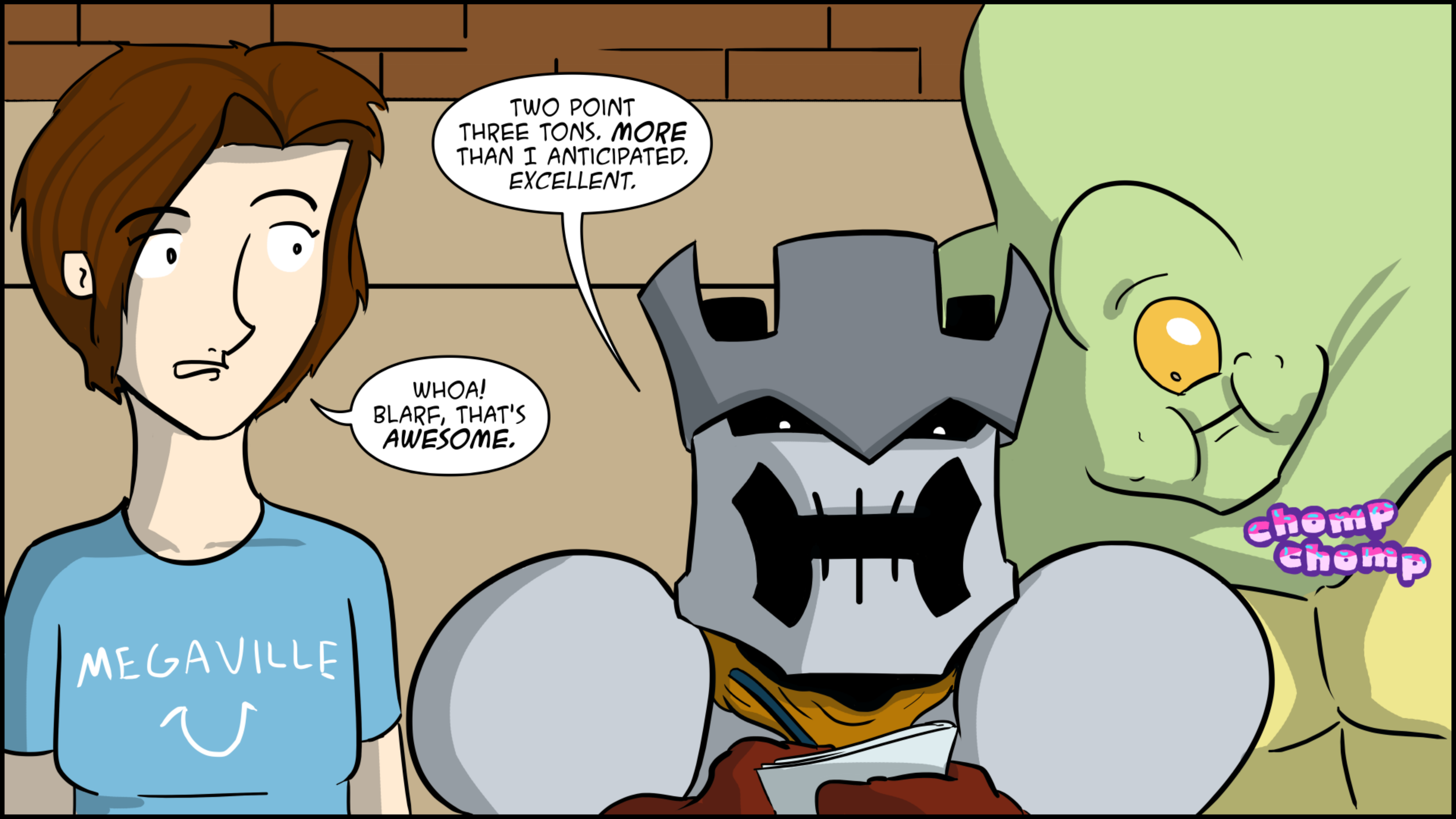
WAS ALL OF  
THIS MANIPULATION  
**NECESSARY?** COULDN'T  
YOU HAVE JUST ASKED HIM  
TO COME OUT HERE AND  
LIFT THE VAN FROM  
THE START?

EHH, IT'S  
MORE **FUN**  
THIS WAY.

**FOUND  
IT!!!**







TWO POINT  
THREE TONS. *MORE*  
THAN I ANTICIPATED.  
EXCELLENT.

WHOA!  
BLARF, THAT'S  
*AWESOME.*

*chomp  
chomp*

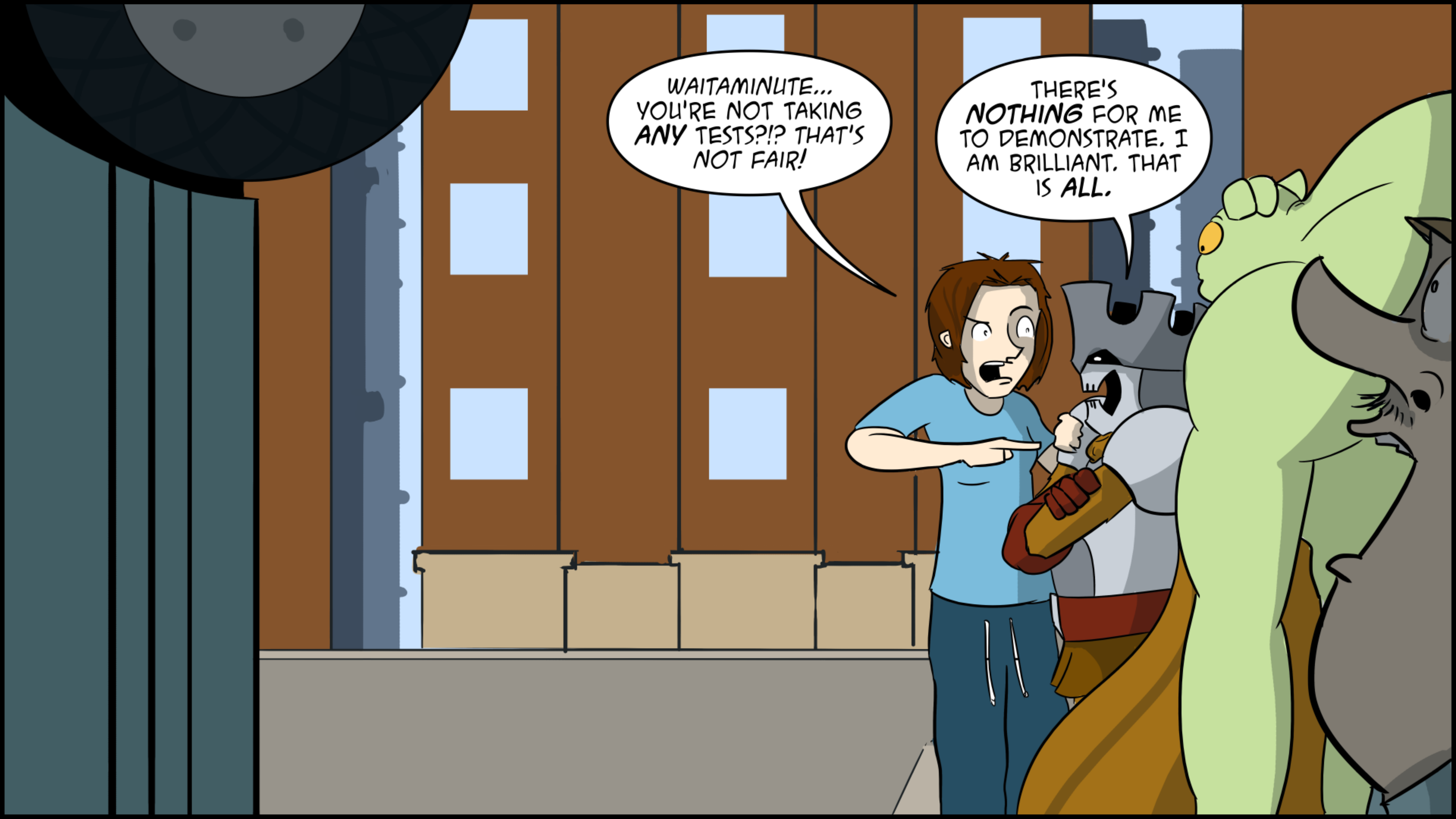




ALRIGHT,  
HOT SHOT. NOW IT'S  
*YOUR TURN.*

ME? HAHA!  
GLOOM HAS NO NEED TO  
*PROVE HIMSELF* TO THE  
LIKES OF YOU!

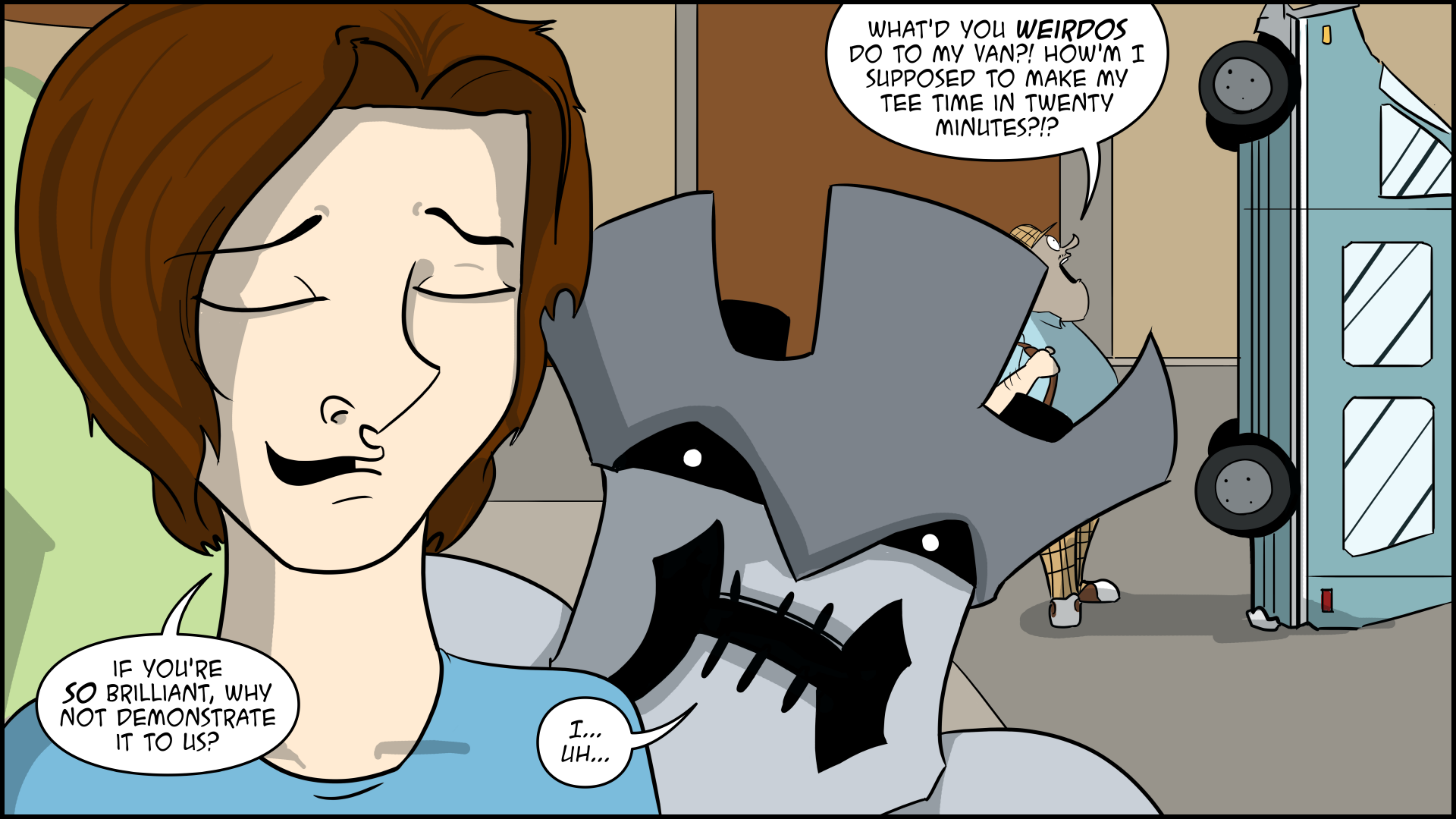




WAIT A MINUTE...  
YOU'RE NOT TAKING  
**ANY** TESTS?!? THAT'S  
NOT FAIR!

THERE'S  
**NOTHING** FOR ME  
TO DEMONSTRATE, I  
AM BRILLIANT. THAT  
IS **ALL**.



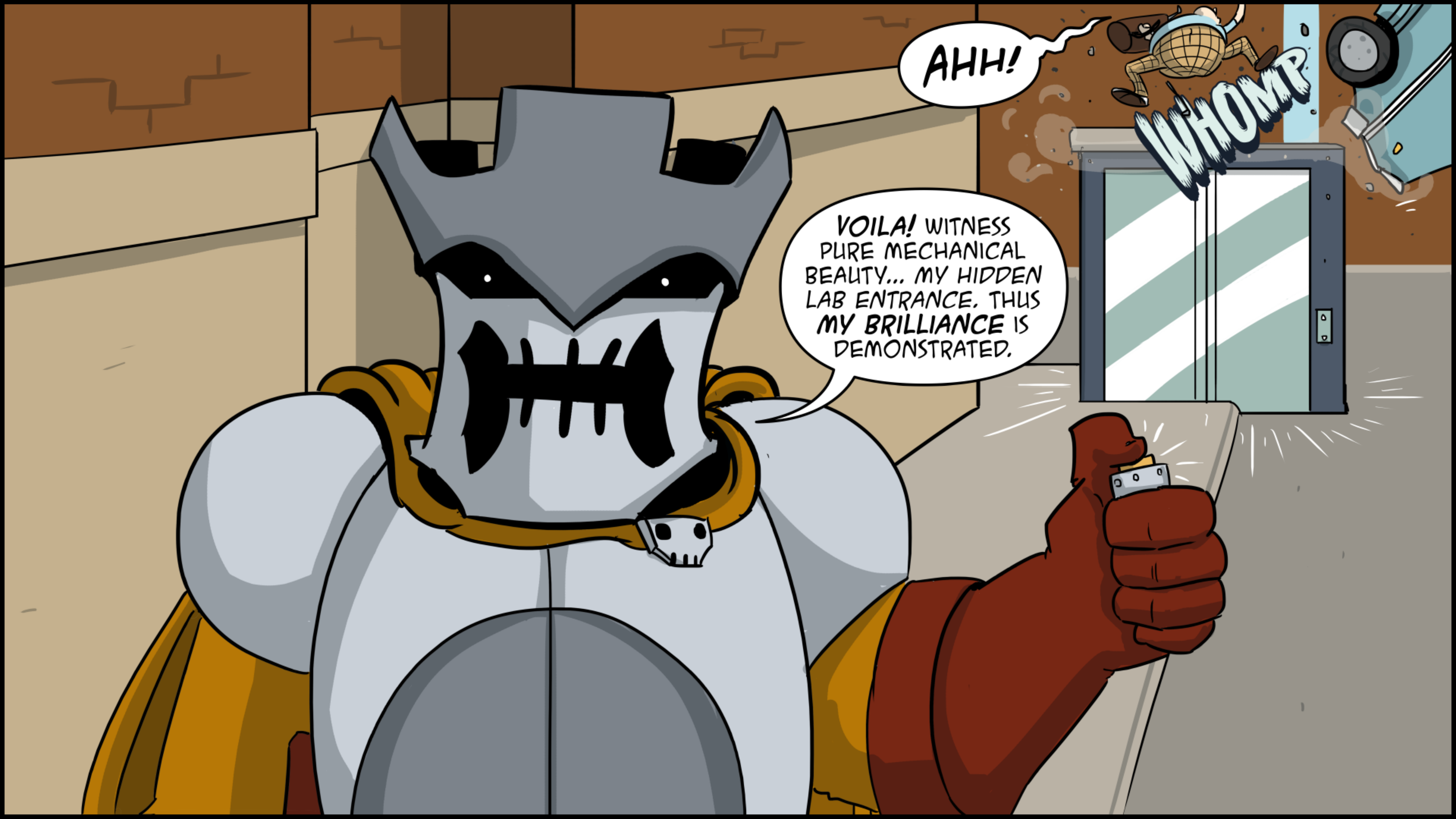


WHAT'D YOU *WEIRDOS* DO TO MY VAN?! HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO MAKE MY TEE TIME IN TWENTY MINUTES?!?

IF YOU'RE SO BRILLIANT, WHY NOT DEMONSTRATE IT TO US?

I... UH...



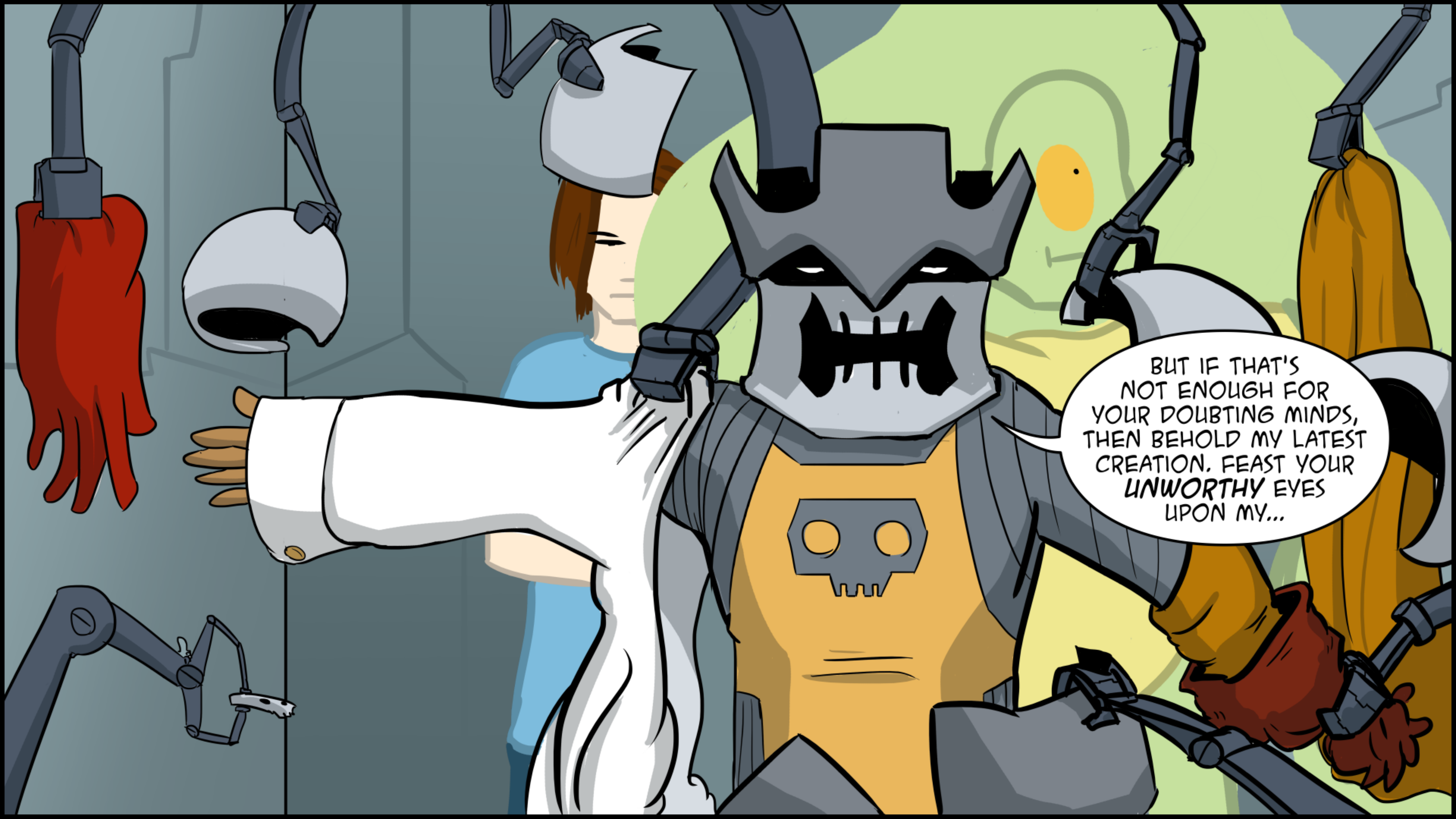


AHH!

WHOMP

VOILA! WITNESS  
PURE MECHANICAL  
BEAUTY... MY HIDDEN  
LAB ENTRANCE, THUS  
**MY BRILLIANCE** IS  
DEMONSTRATED.





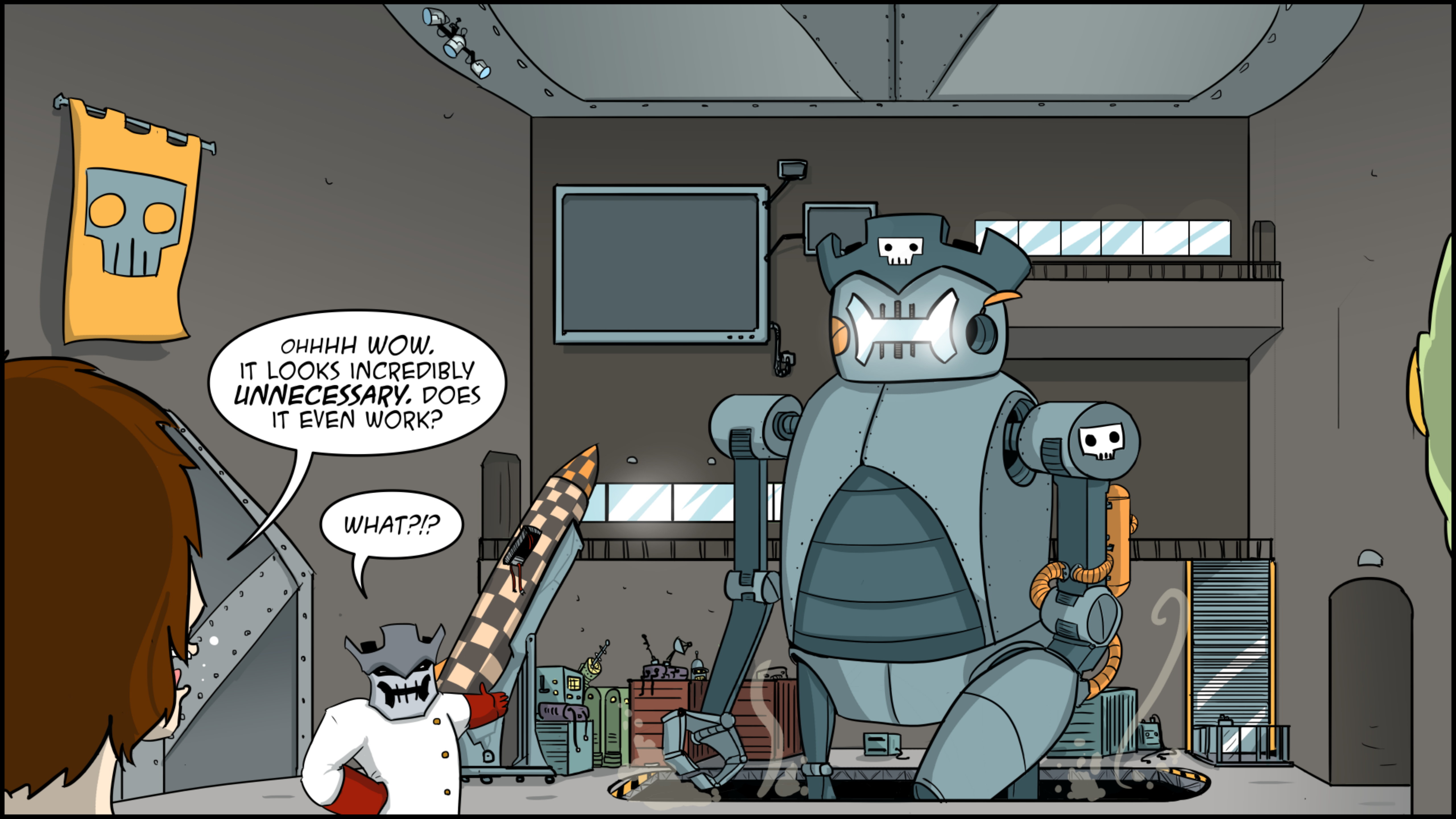
BUT IF THAT'S  
NOT ENOUGH FOR  
YOUR DOUBTING MINDS,  
THEN BEHOLD MY LATEST  
CREATION. FEAST YOUR  
**UNWORTHY** EYES  
UPON MY...





MIGHTY MECH  
OF MAGNIFICENT  
MALEVOLENCE!





OHHHH WOW,  
IT LOOKS INCREDIBLY  
**UNNECESSARY.** DOES  
IT EVEN WORK?

WHAT?!?

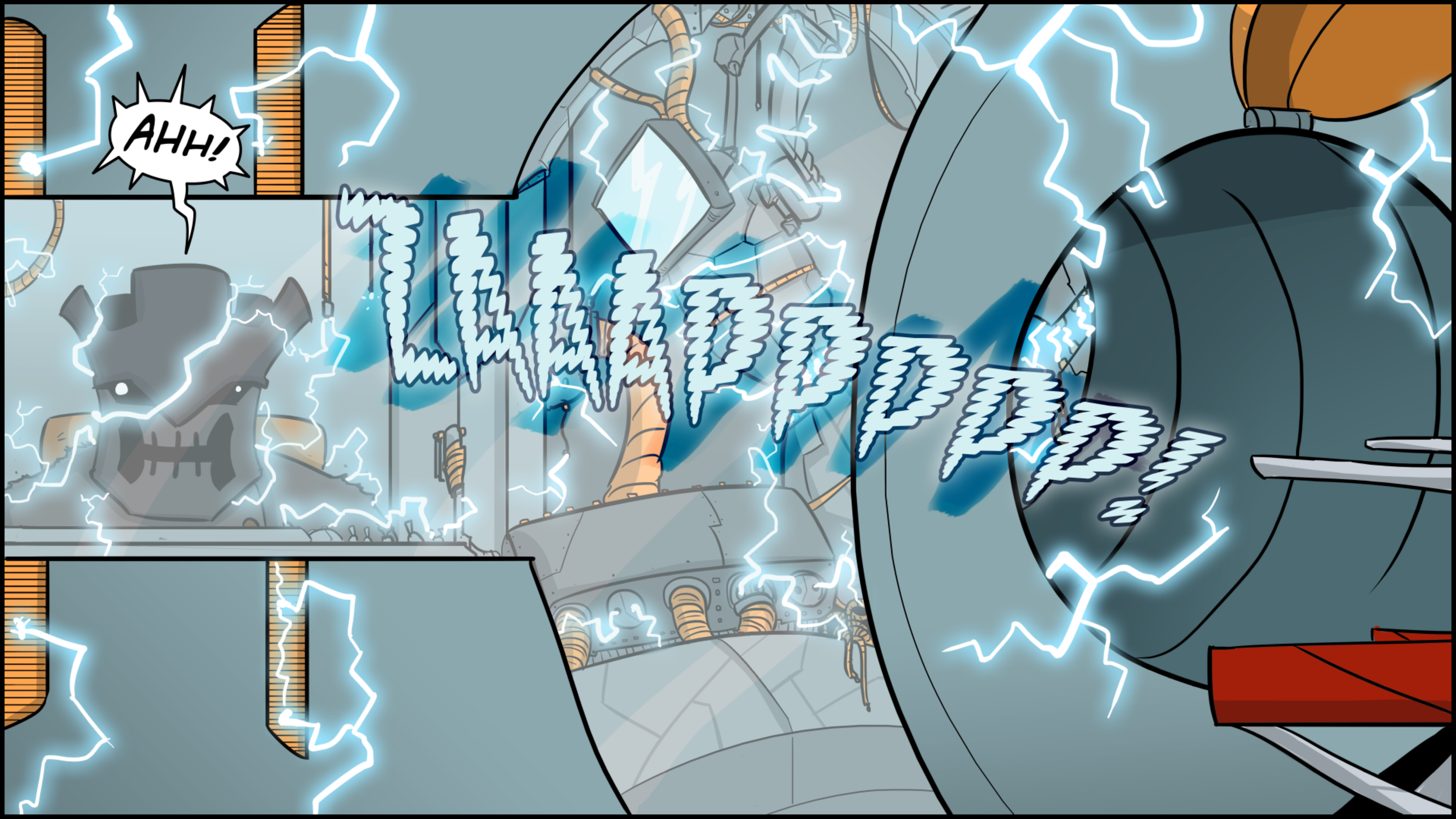




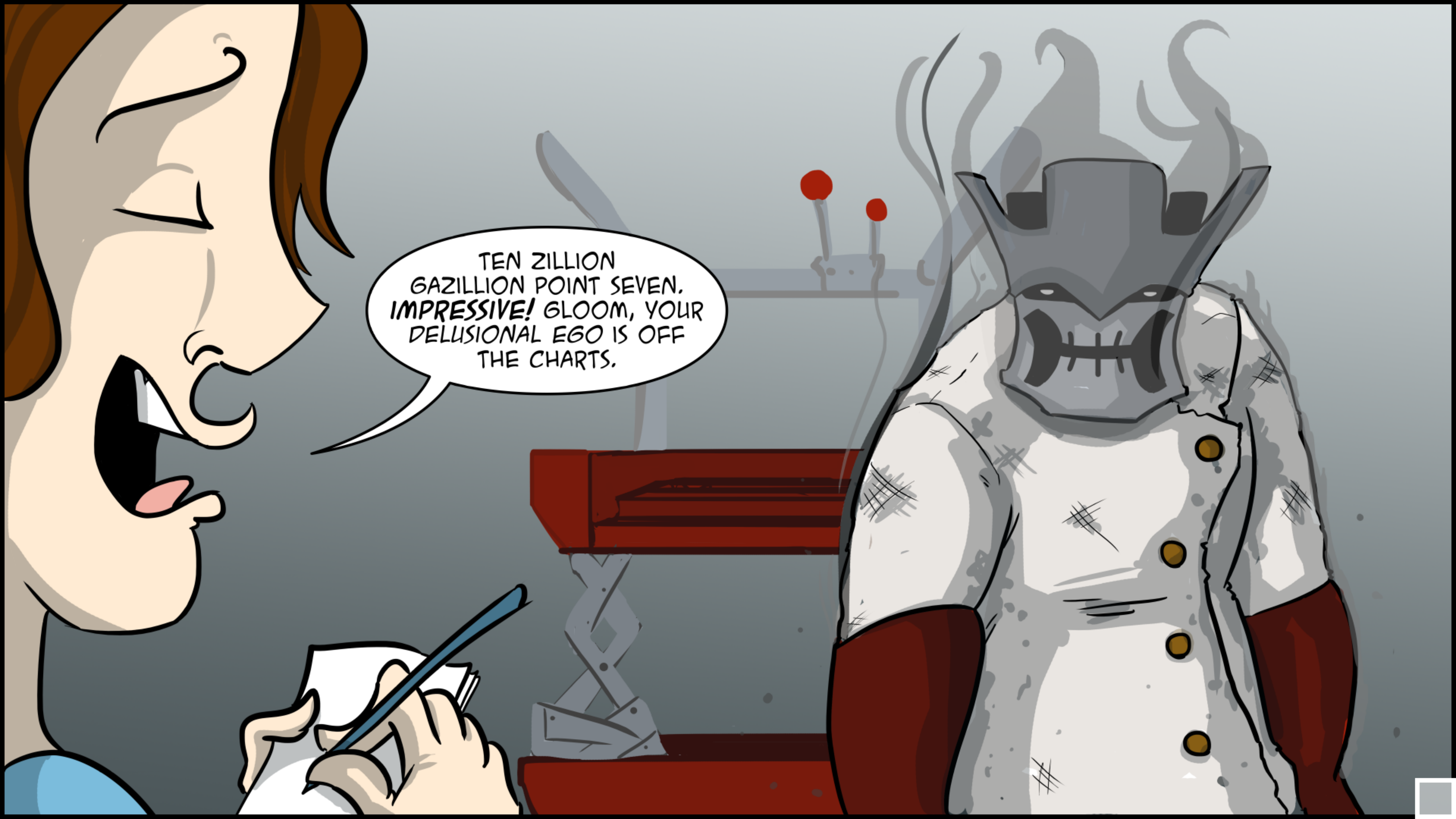












TEN ZILLION  
GAZILLION POINT SEVEN.  
**IMPRESSIVE!** GLOOM, YOUR  
DELUSIONAL EGO IS OFF  
THE CHARTS.





## CHAPTER SIX *BRAIN FOOD*



HANG IN THERE



BABY

GLOOM'S EGO IS TESTED YET AGAIN AS HE RETURNS TO HIS SOUL CRUSHING DESK JOB AT KNIGHT CORP.

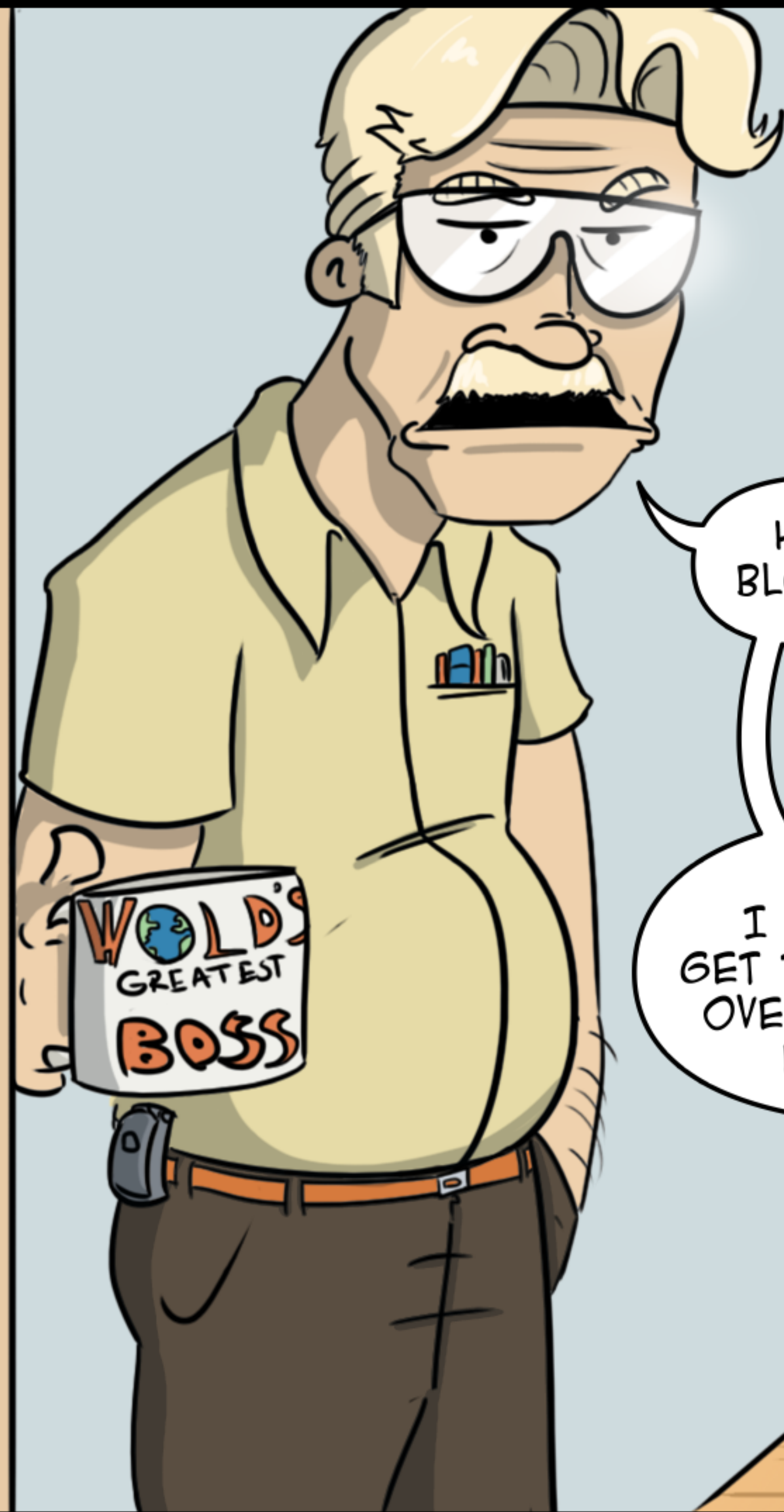
ENTER!

tap tap tap

KNOCK KNOCK



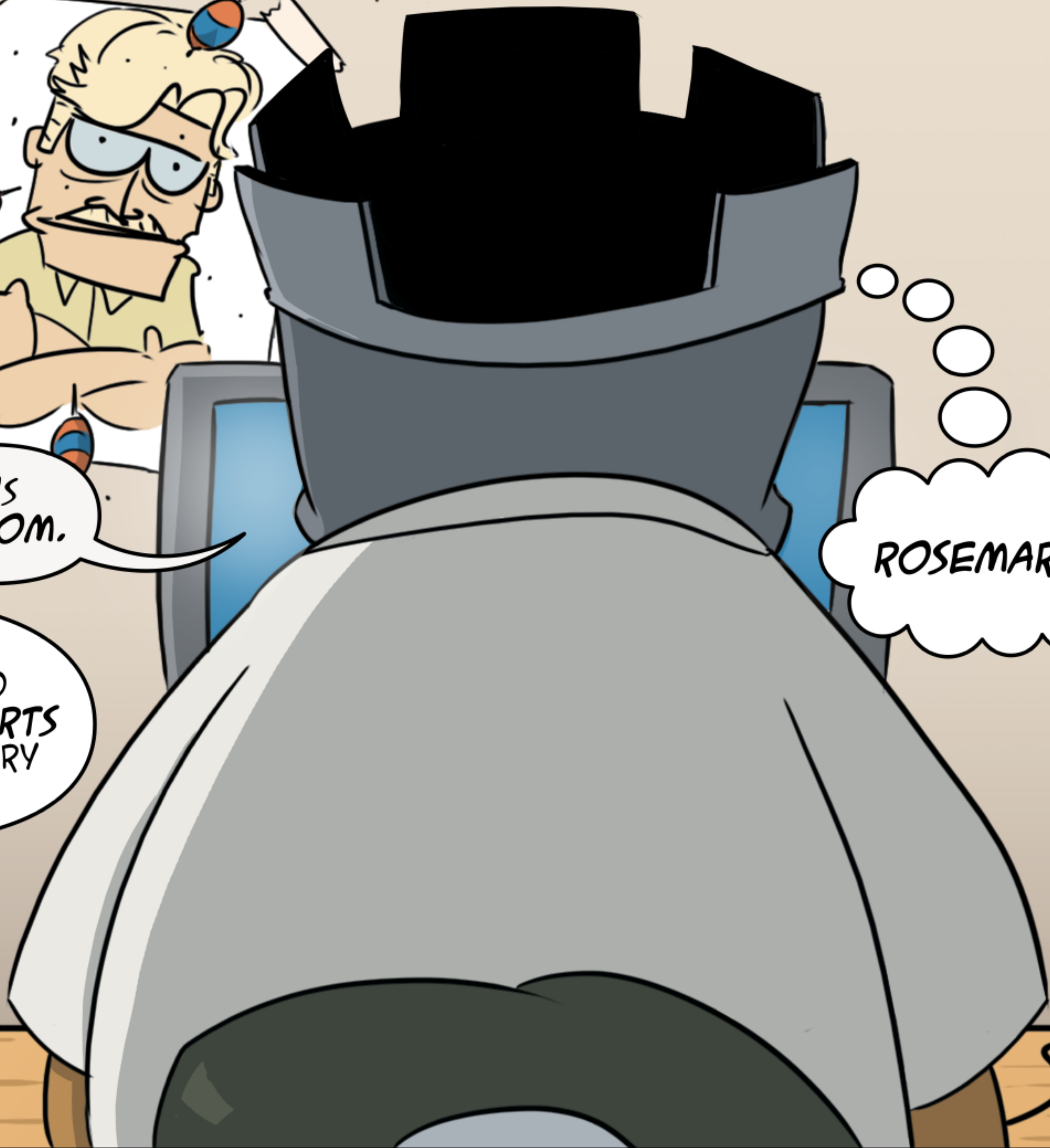
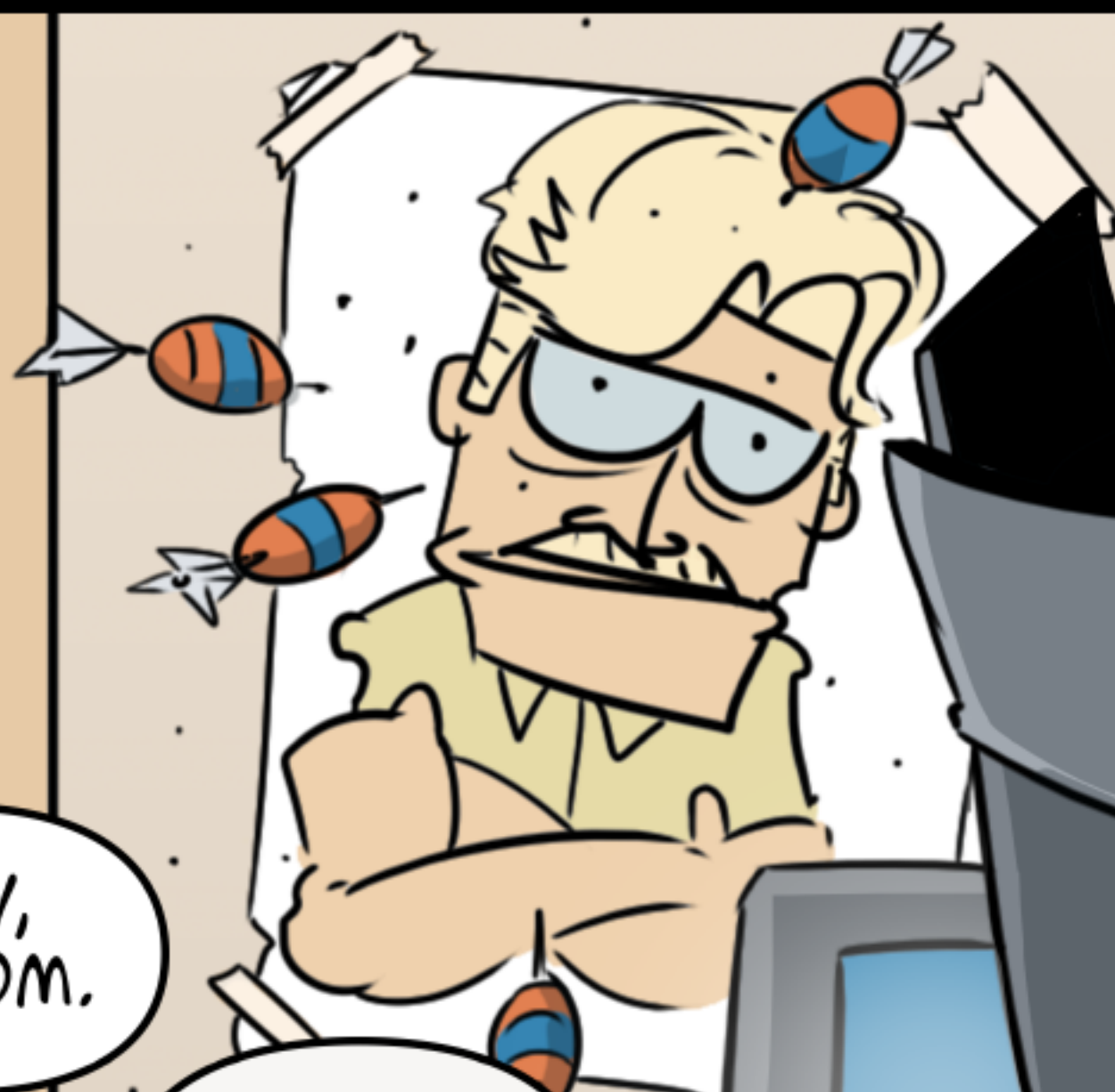




HEY,  
BLOOM.

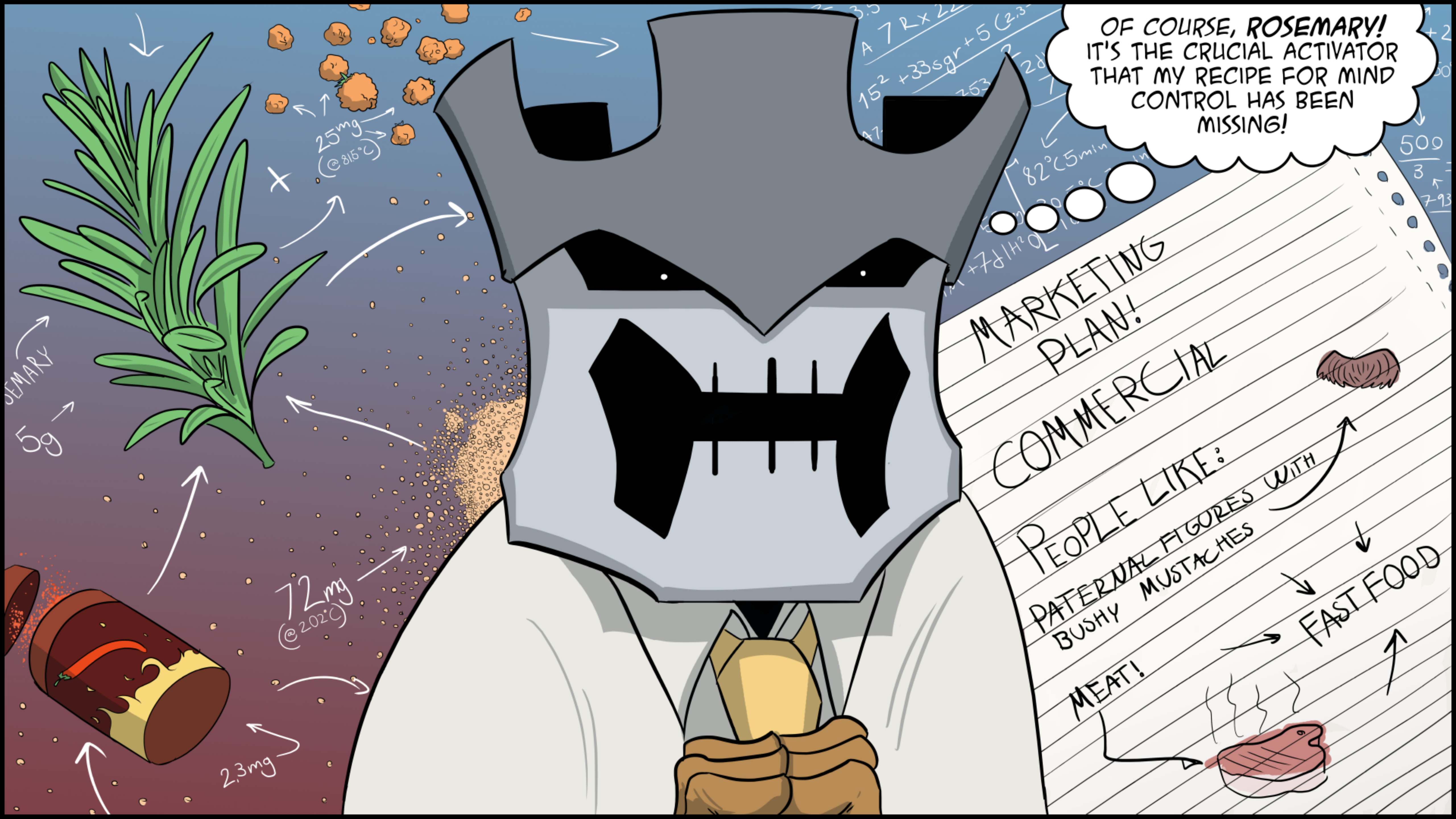
IT'S  
GLOOM.

WHATEVER.  
I NEED YOU TO  
GET THE Q3 CHARTS  
OVER TO ROSEMARY  
RIGHT AWAY.



ROSEMARY?!?





OF COURSE, ROSEMARY!  
IT'S THE CRUCIAL ACTIVATOR  
THAT MY RECIPE FOR MIND  
CONTROL HAS BEEN  
MISSING!

MARKETING  
PLAN!  
COMMERCIAL

PEOPLE LIKE:

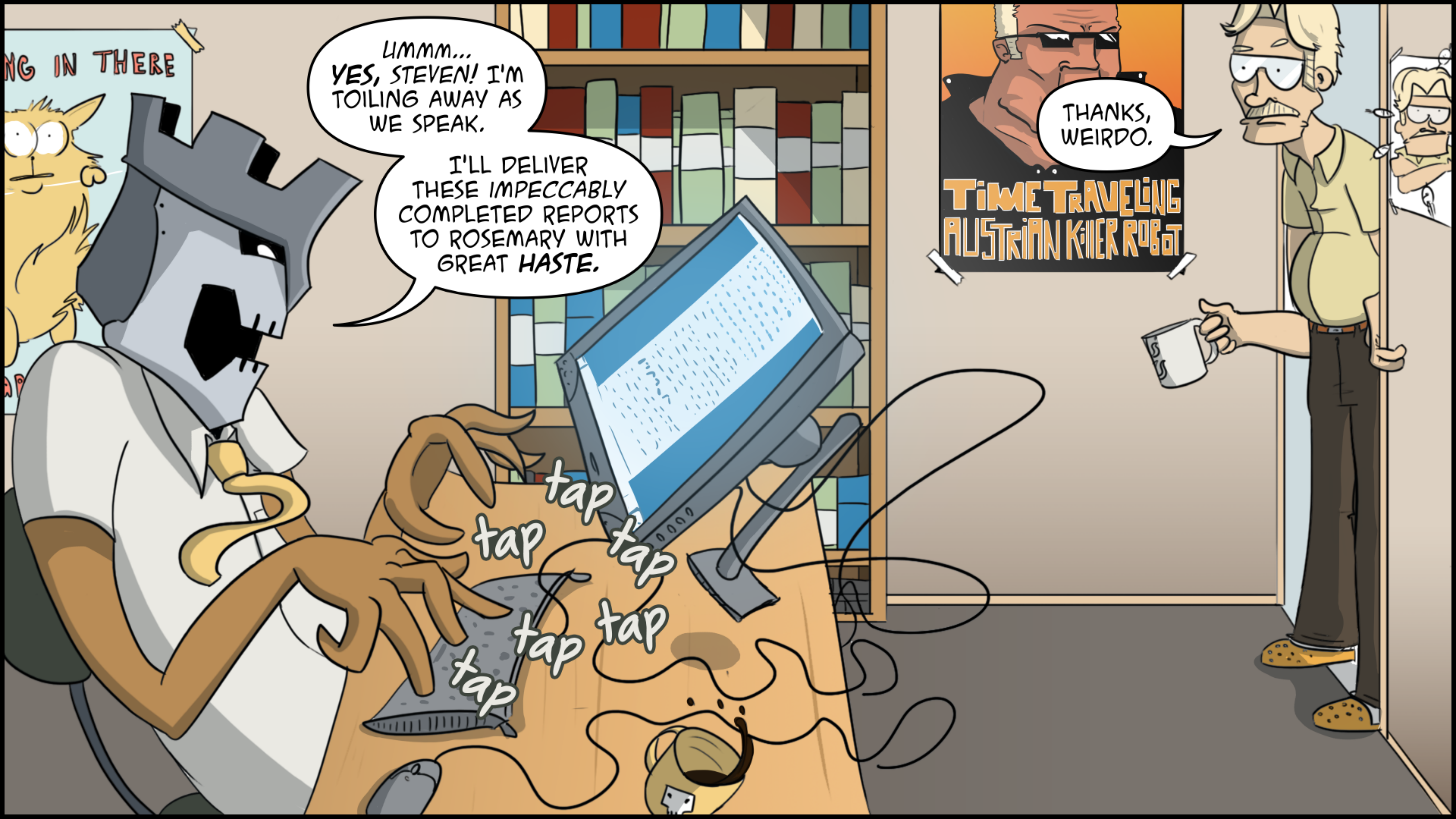
PATERVAL FIGURES WITH  
BUSHY MUSTACHES

FAST FOOD

MEAT!









AT HOME THAT EVENING, GLOOM'S  
MAD DREAM NEARS ACTUALITY.





PRESTO!  
MY FEAT IS  
COMPLETE.

chomp  
chomp

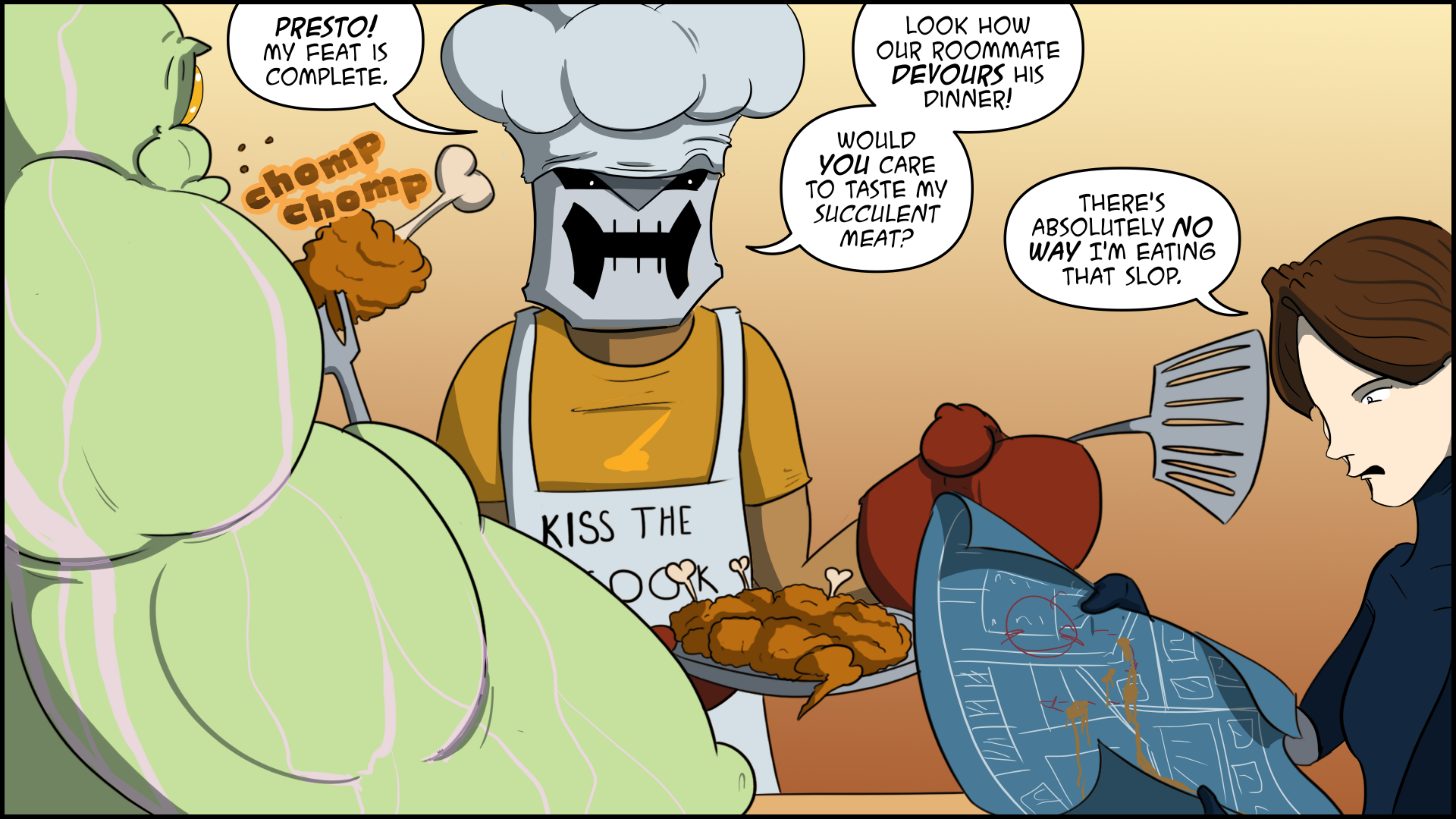
LOOK HOW  
OUR ROOMMATE  
**DEVOURS** HIS  
DINNER!

WOULD  
**YOU** CARE  
TO TASTE MY  
SUCCULENT  
MEAT?

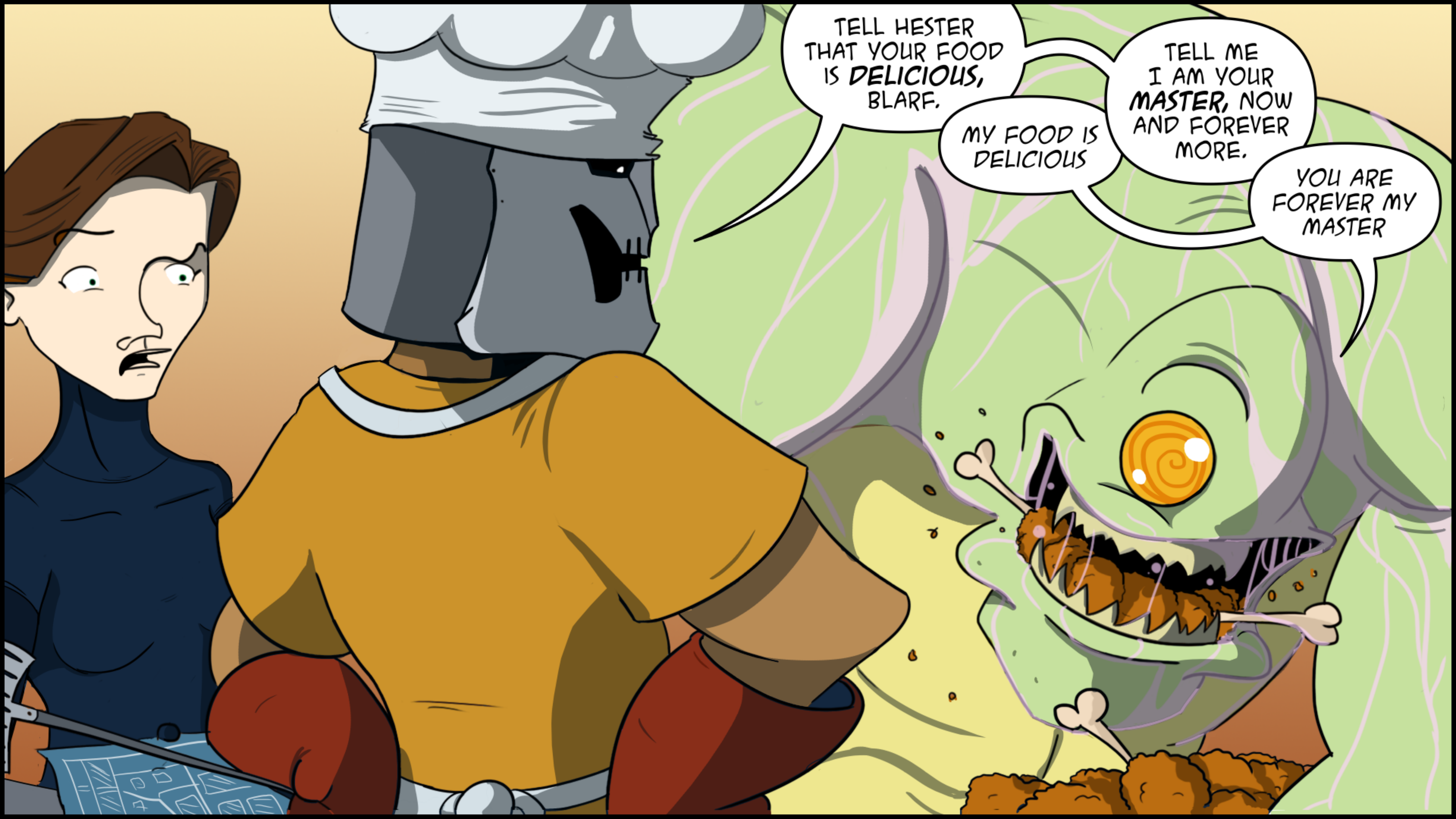
THERE'S  
ABSOLUTELY **NO**  
**WAY** I'M EATING  
THAT SLOP.

KISS THE

COOK







TELL HESTER  
THAT YOUR FOOD  
IS **DELICIOUS**,  
BLARF.

MY FOOD IS  
DELICIOUS

TELL ME  
I AM YOUR  
**MASTER**, NOW  
AND FOREVER  
MORE.

YOU ARE  
FOREVER MY  
MASTER





**FANTASTIC!**  
I'VE DISCOVERED  
THE **RECIPE** FOR  
MIND CONTROL!

IT'S **FINALLY**  
TIME TO ENACT  
MY FOOLPROOF  
PLAN...

KISS THE  
COOK





...OPENING A **HIGHLY LUCRATIVE** FAST FOOD RESTAURANT!

SOON, THIS ENTIRE CITY WILL BE **EATING** RIGHT OUT OF THE PALM OF MY HAND.



WOW, **GROSS.**

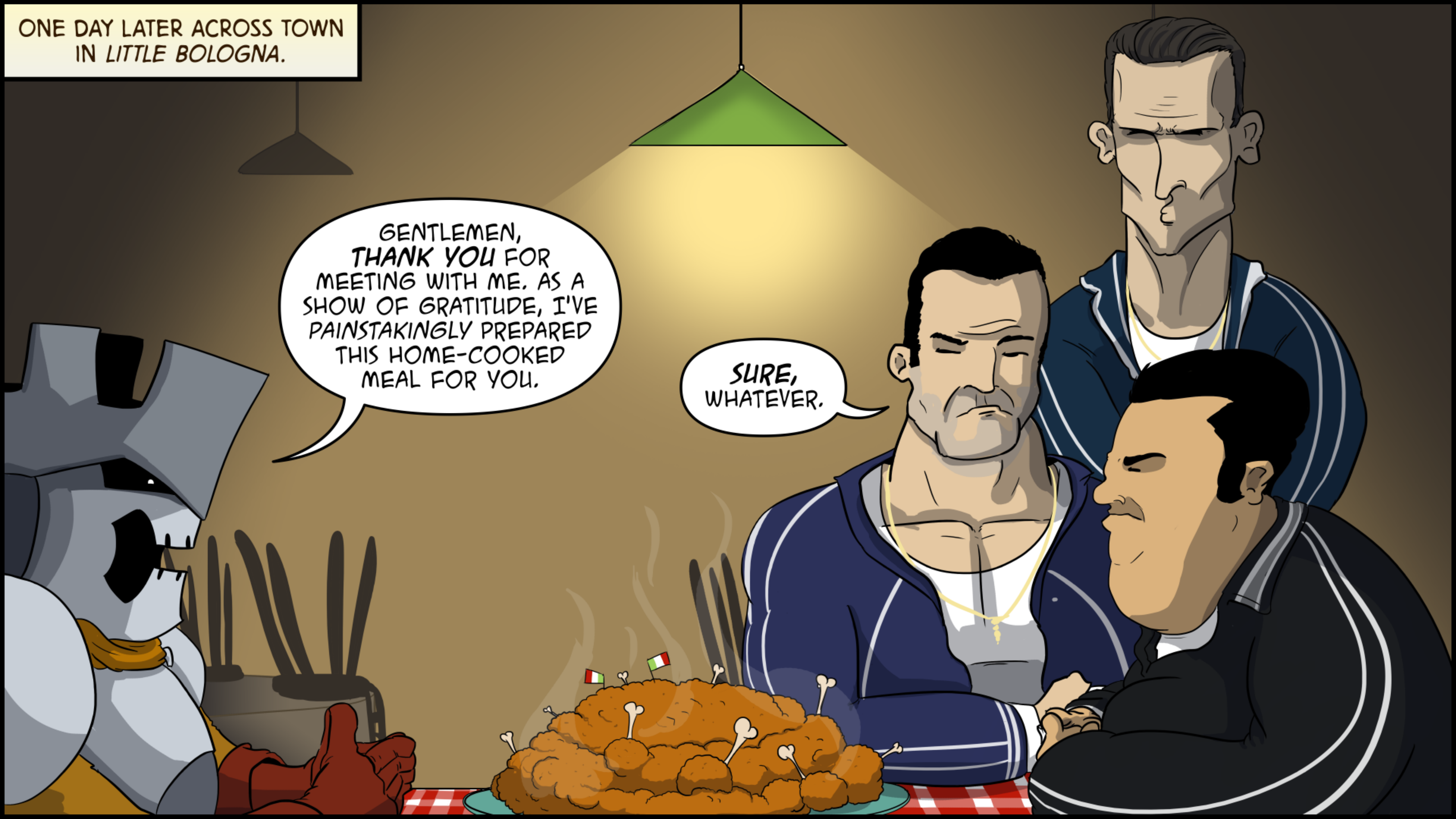
SERIOUSLY, GLOOM... WHO'S **DUMB** ENOUGH TO CHOW DOWN ON YOUR NASTY CHICKEN JUST SO YOU CAN **STEAL** THEIR MONEY AND OPEN THIS HELLHOLE?



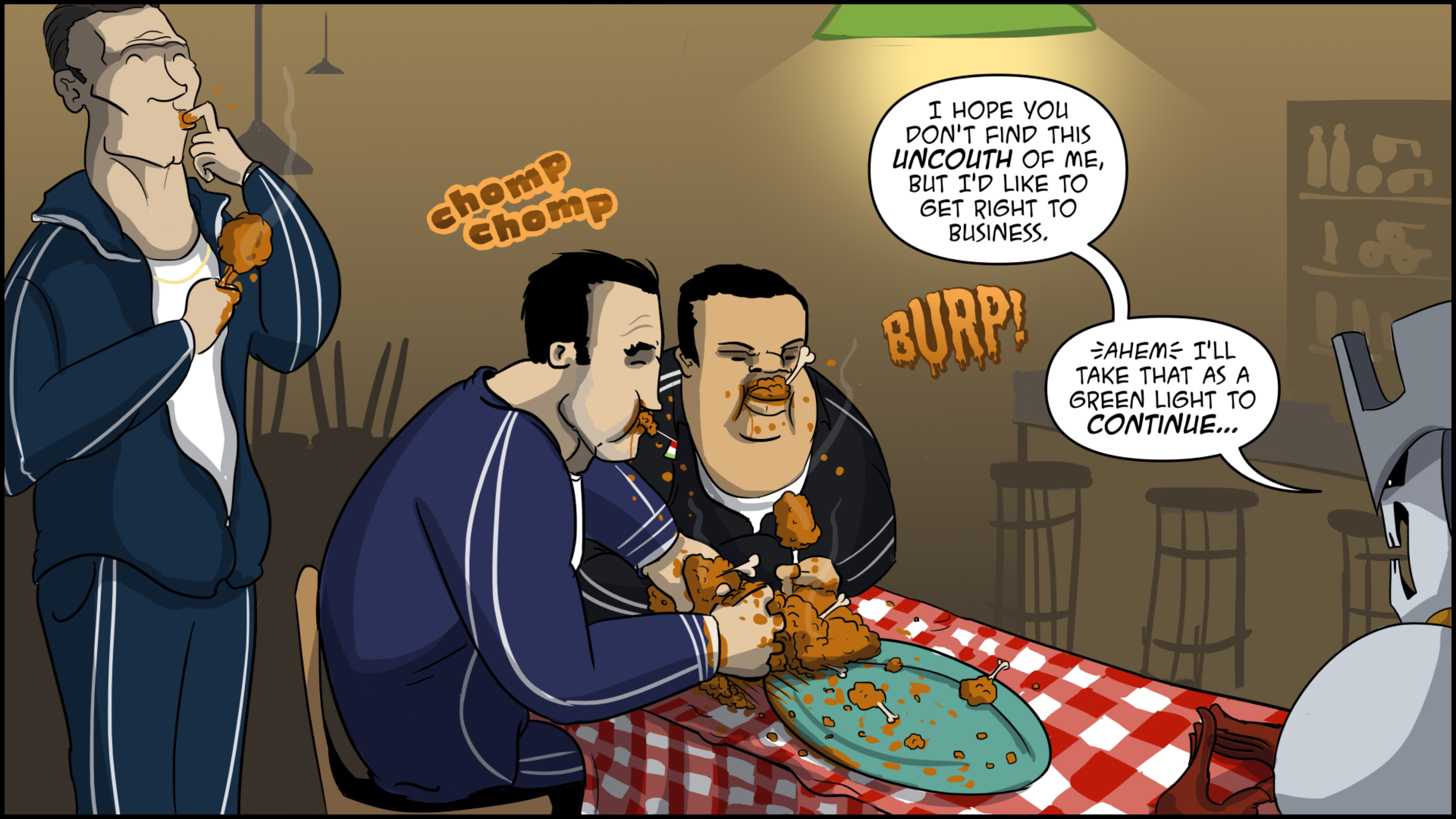
ONE DAY LATER ACROSS TOWN  
IN LITTLE BOLOGNA.

GENTLEMEN,  
**THANK YOU** FOR  
MEETING WITH ME. AS A  
SHOW OF GRATITUDE, I'VE  
PAINSTAKINGLY PREPARED  
THIS HOME-COOKED  
MEAL FOR YOU.

**SURE,**  
WHATEVER.







chomp  
chomp

I HOPE YOU  
DON'T FIND THIS  
**UNCOUTH** OF ME,  
BUT I'D LIKE TO  
GET RIGHT TO  
BUSINESS.

BURP!

≡AHEM≡ I'LL  
TAKE THAT AS A  
GREEN LIGHT TO  
**CONTINUE...**

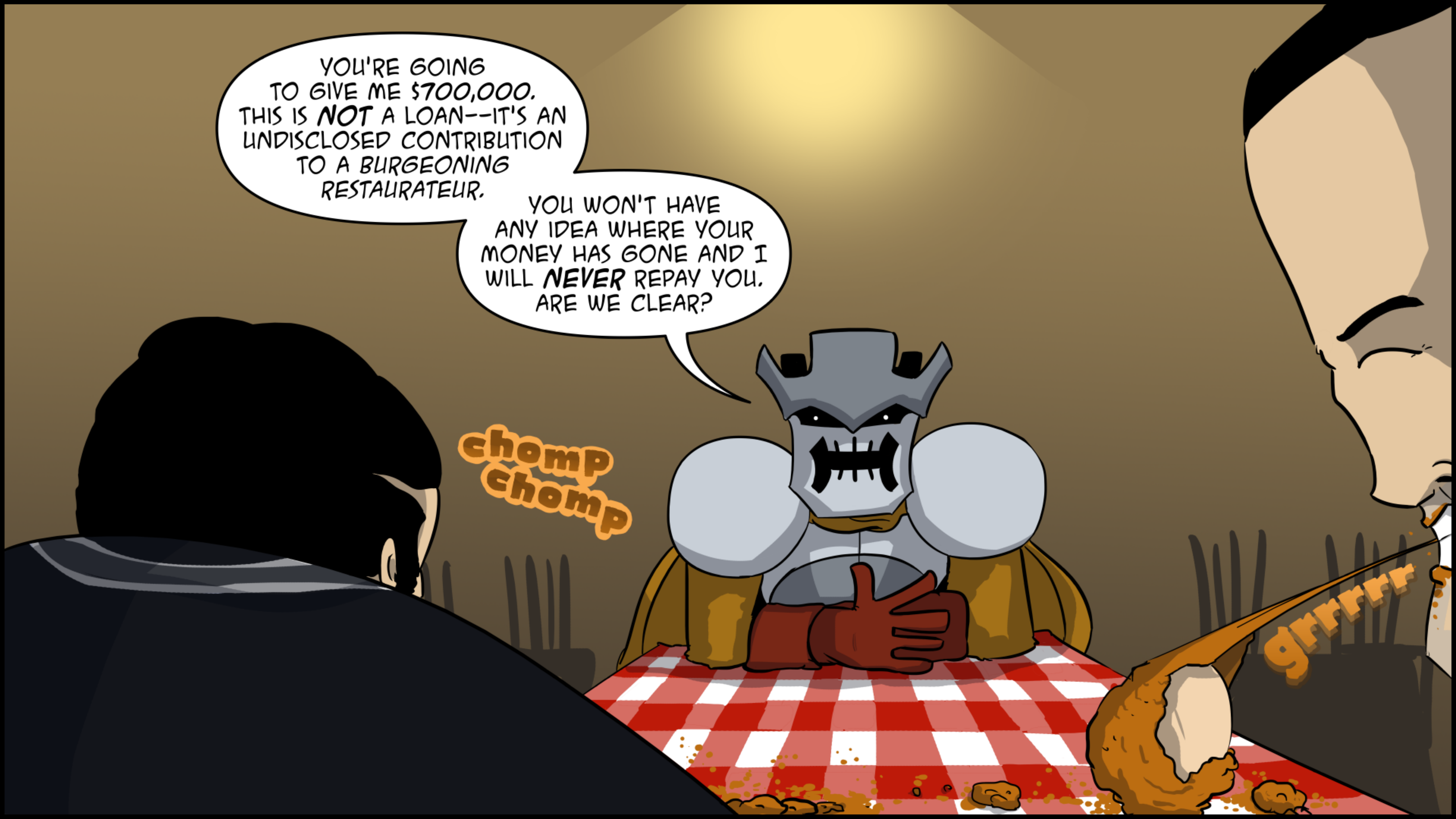


YOU'RE GOING  
TO GIVE ME \$700,000.  
THIS IS **NOT** A LOAN--IT'S AN  
UNDISCLOSED CONTRIBUTION  
TO A BURGEONING  
RESTAURATEUR.


YOU WON'T HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHERE YOUR  
MONEY HAS GONE AND I  
WILL **NEVER** REPAY YOU.  
ARE WE CLEAR?

chomp  
chomp

grrrrrr







HEY GLOOMY, ME  
AN' DA BOYS WANNA  
GIVE YOU LOTSA  
MOOLA

AIN'T NOBODY  
NEEDS TA KNOW  
'CEPT FOR YOU  
AND US

AND  
YER NEVER  
GONNA PAY  
US BACK






## CHAPTER SEVEN *FLAVOR SAVIOR*



COME ON  
DOWN TO **DADDY'S  
MEAT**--WHERE OUR  
TASTY TREATS JUST  
CAN'T BE BEAT!







I'LL TRY FOUR  
NUMBER TWOS, TWO  
NUMBER SEVENS, AND  
SEVEN NUMBER  
FOURS.

MEGAVILLE'S TRENDIEST FAST FOOD JOINT  
IS BUSTLING WITH CUSTOMERS EAGER TO  
FEED THEIR HUNGRY BODIES AND MINDS...  
*ESPECIALLY THEIR MINDS.*



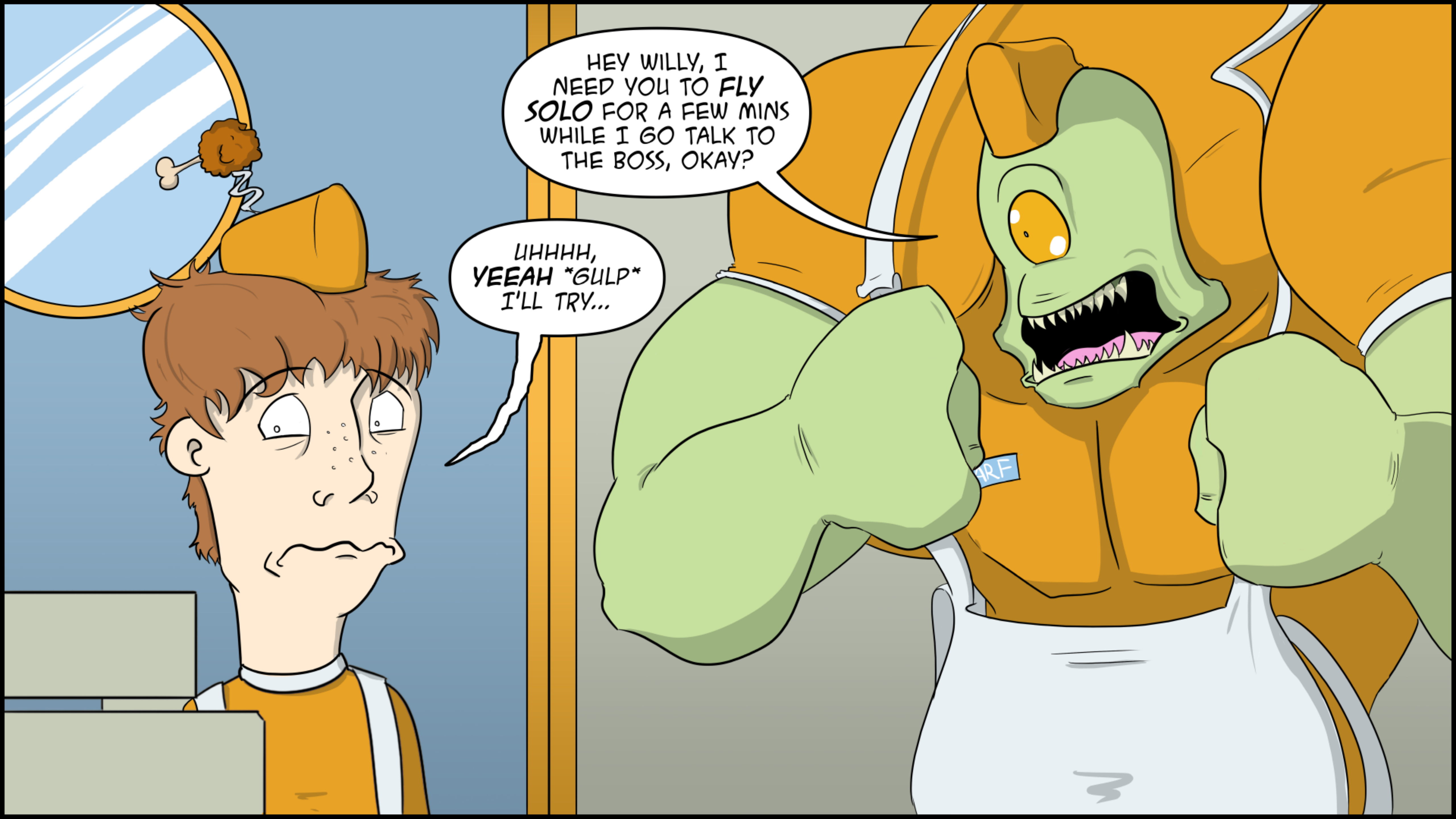


NUCK, YOUR BIG DADDY'S COMBO IS READY!

I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY THIS PLACE. THEY HAVE FIVE STARS ON GRUBBLY!

MY AUNT ATE HERE **EVERY DAY** LAST WEEK! IT MUST BE GOOD.





HEY WILLY, I  
NEED YOU TO **FLY**  
**SOLO** FOR A FEW MINS  
WHILE I GO TALK TO  
THE BOSS, OKAY?

UHHHH,  
**YEEAH \*GULP\***  
I'LL TRY...





GLOOM,  
IT'S **TOTAL  
CHAOS** OUT  
THERE!

YOU **NEED**  
TO HIRE MORE  
EMPLOYEES, ORDER  
SOME FRESH MEAT,  
AND GIVE ME  
A RAISE.

NO, NO,  
AND NO.

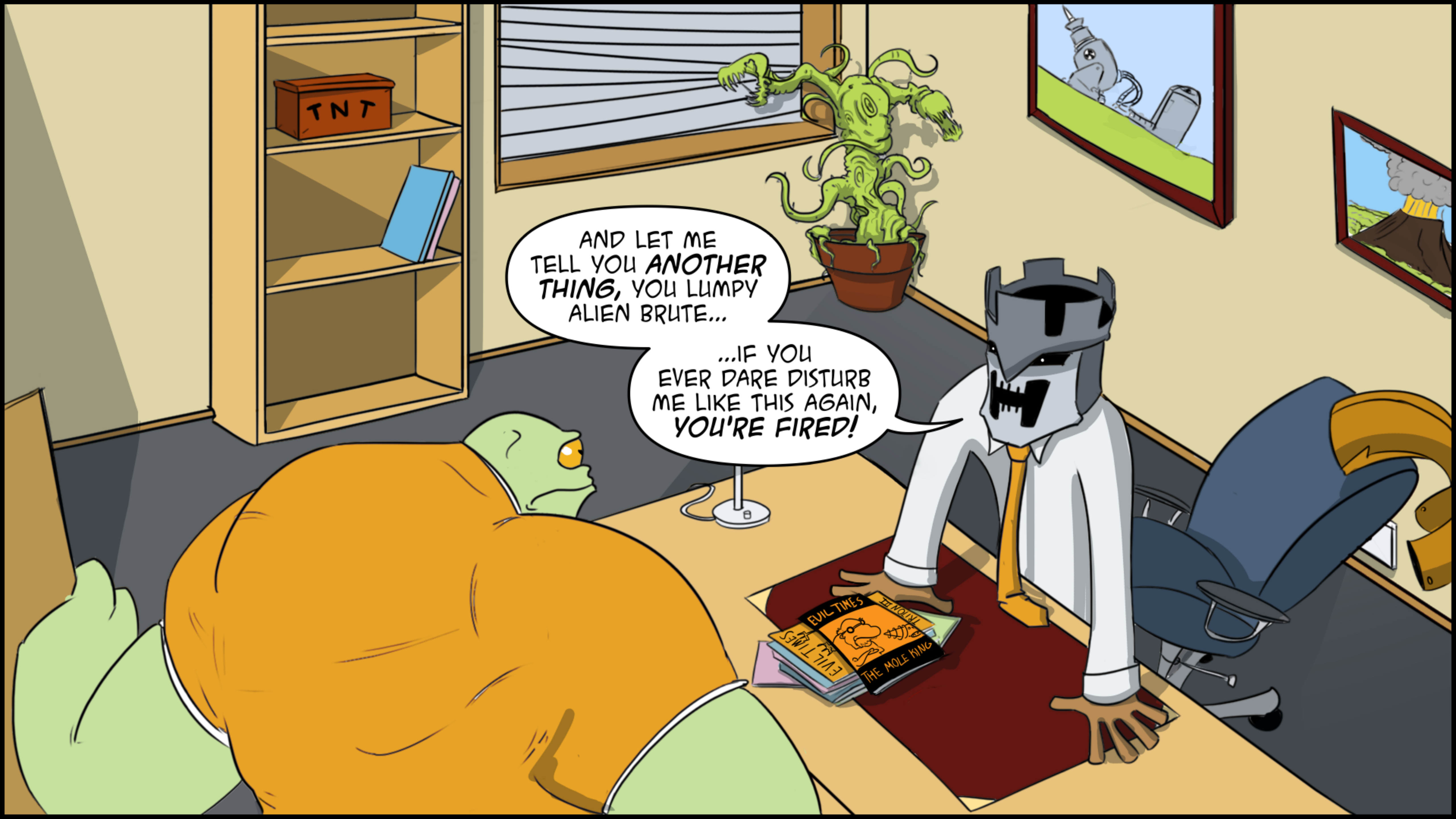
EVIL  
TIMES

DRAGON EDITION

EVIL TIMES  
THE MOLE KING

TNT





AND LET ME  
TELL YOU **ANOTHER  
THING**, YOU LUMPY  
ALIEN BRUTE...

...IF YOU  
EVER DARE DISTURB  
ME LIKE THIS AGAIN,  
**YOU'RE FIRED!**

EVIL TIMES  
EVIL TIMES  
EVIL TIMES  
THE MOLE KING



WE OWN ALL OF  
YOUR WORTHLESS  
MINDS. EAT MORE  
DADDY'S MEAT!

DADDY'S  
MEAT

TV



UMM, I CAN  
HELP THE NEXT  
CUSTOMER OVER  
HERE...

GLOOM,  
YOU DIDN'T DO A  
**SINGLE THING** I  
ASKED YOU TO DO  
LAST WEEK.

I **CAN'T**  
KEEP WORKING  
LIKE THIS!

MEAT

EAT  
MORE  
MEAT





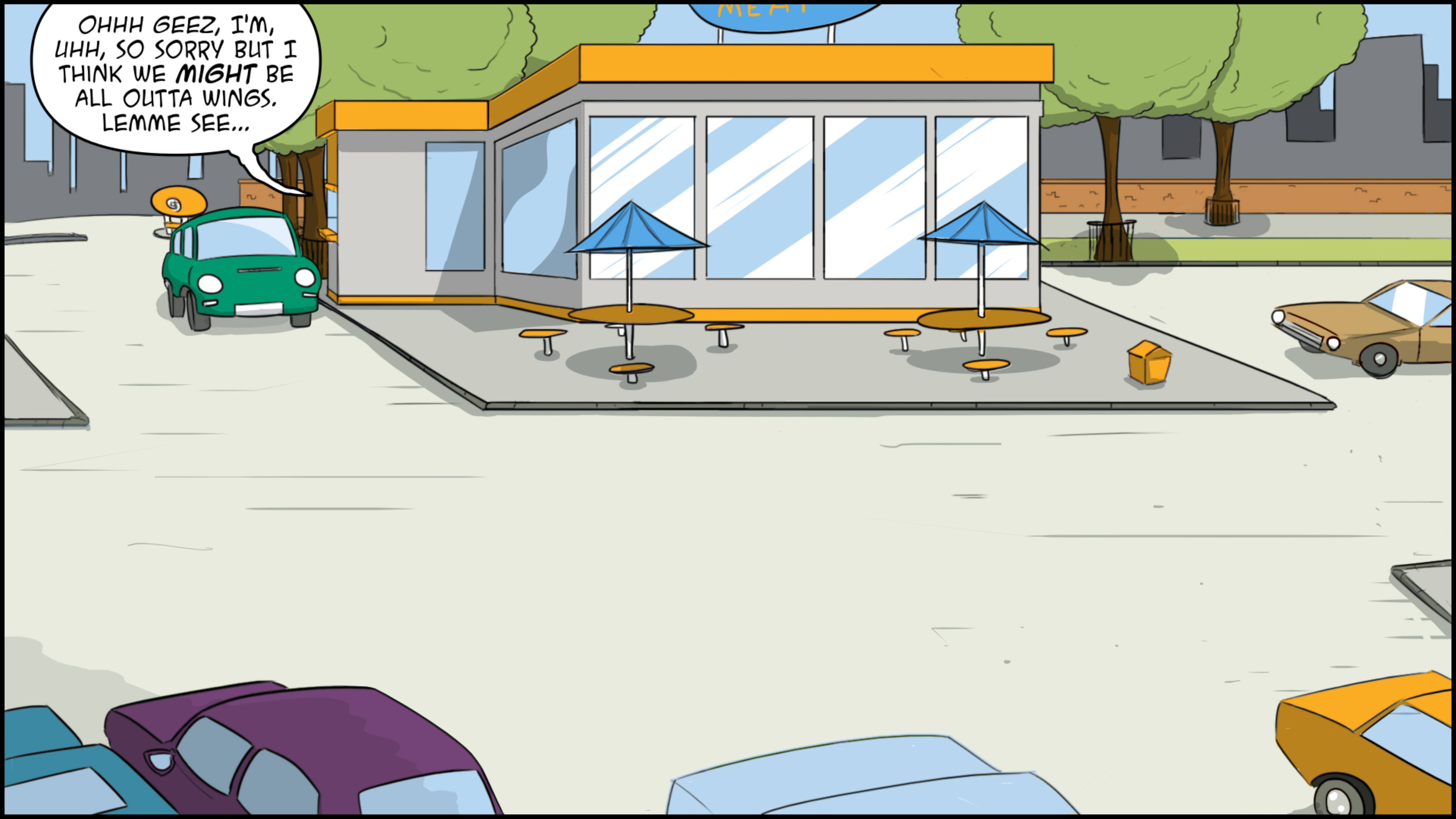
EITHER  
YOU BUY SOME  
FRESH MEAT AND  
GIVE ME A RAISE  
OR I QUIT!

IT'S **TOO**  
LATE FOR YOU  
TO QUIT, YOU  
BUFFOON!

**YOU'RE  
FIRED!!**




OH HH GEEZ, I'M,  
UHH, SO SORRY BUT I  
THINK WE *MIGHT* BE  
ALL OUTTA WINGS.  
LEMME SEE...









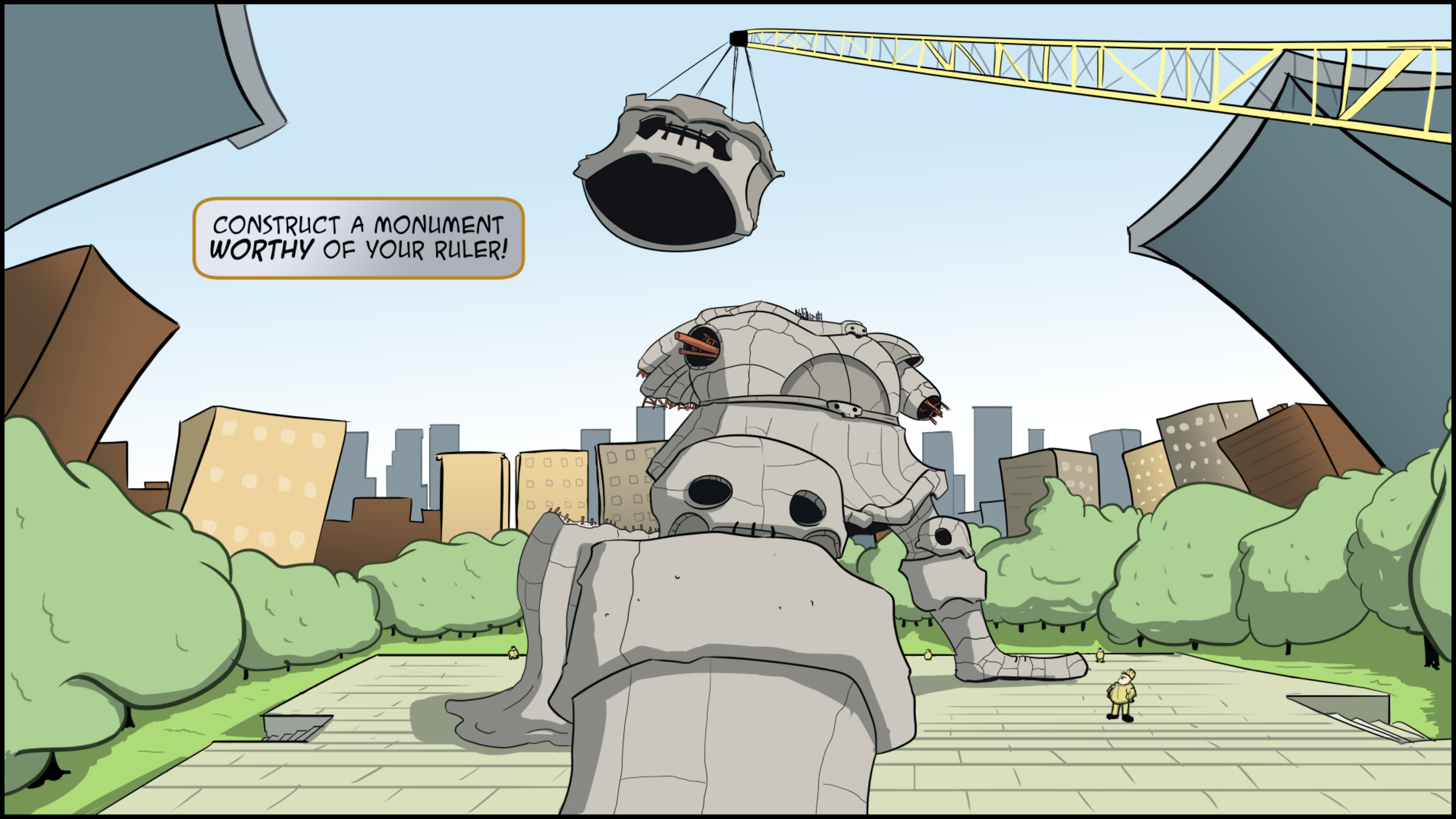


AHH YES, LIFE  
IS **GOOD** RIGHT  
NOW... AND YET  
IT COULD BE SO  
MUCH MORE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME  
THAT I **MAXIMIZED**  
THIS DELICIOUS LITTLE  
SCHEME OF MINE AND  
PUT THESE FOOLS TO  
WORK FOR **ME**.



CONSTRUCT A MONUMENT  
WORTHY OF YOUR RULER!





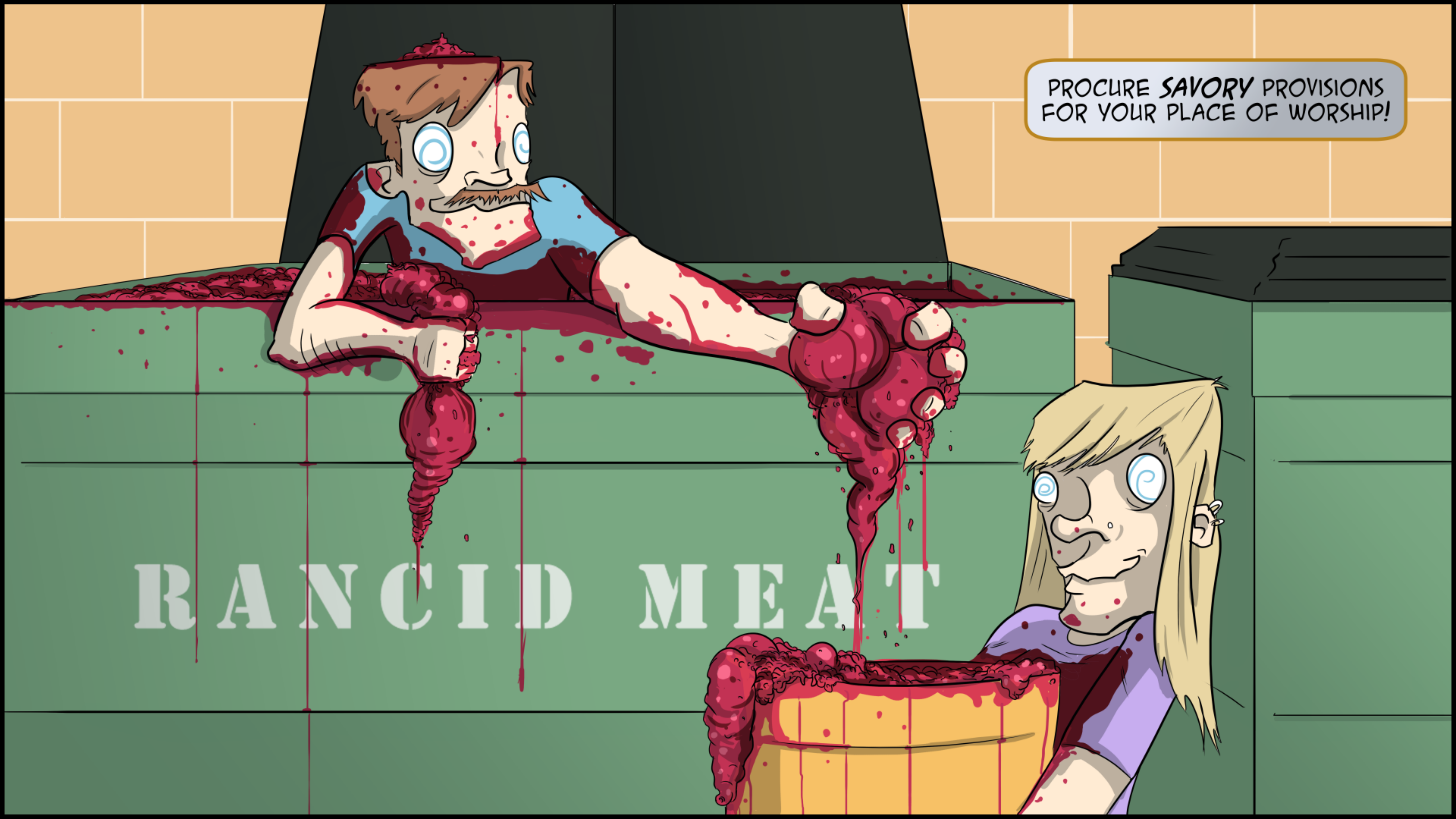


**PURIFY** THE GARMENTS OF  
YOUR MOST REGAL POTENTATE!



PROCURE *SAVORY* PROVISIONS  
FOR YOUR PLACE OF WORSHIP!

RANCID MEAT





PREACH THE GOSPEL OF  
YOUR *FERVENT* FAITH!







DELIVER OUR DELICIOUSNESS  
DIRECTLY TO DEVOTEES!

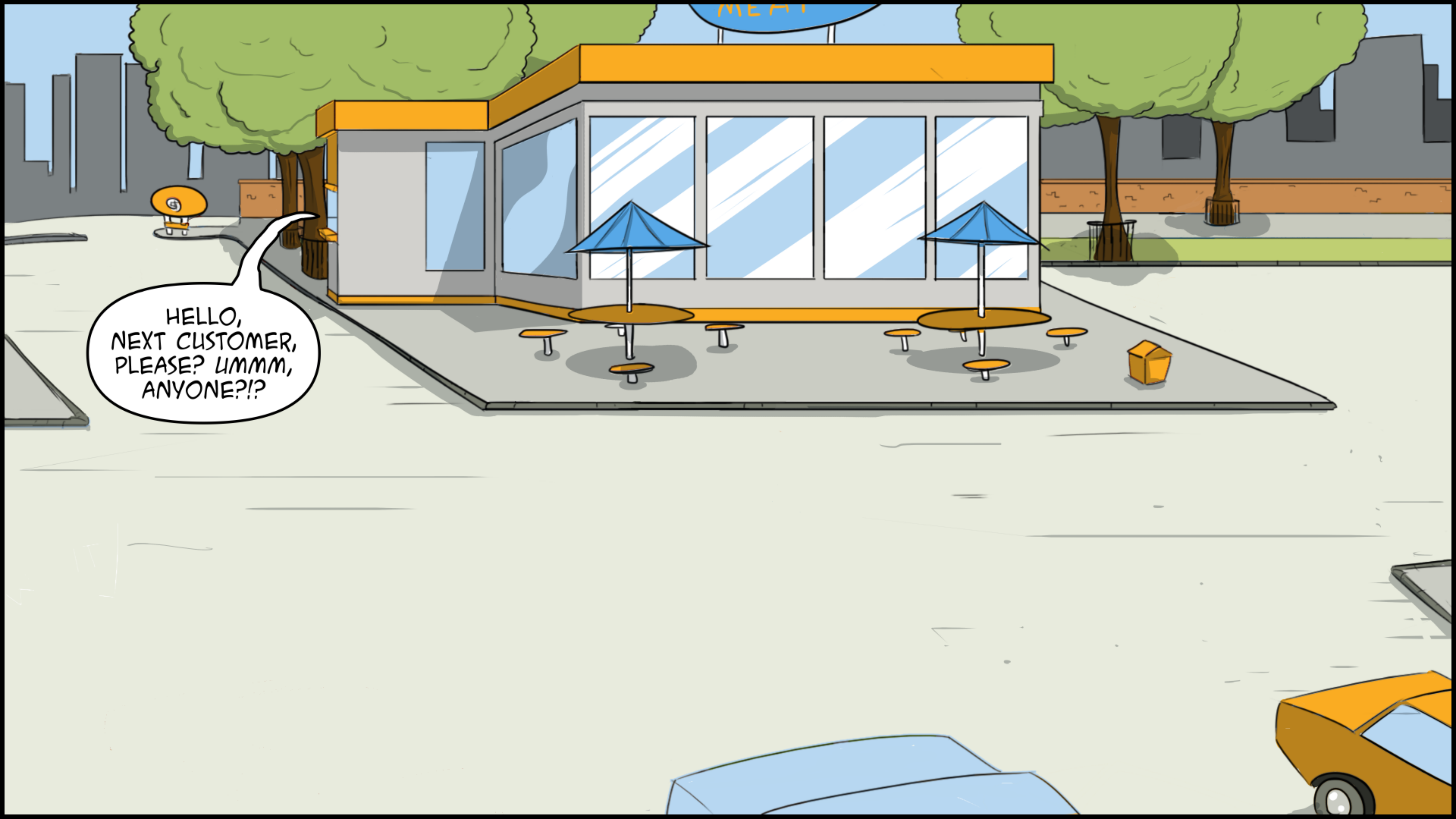




AND **CLEANSE** THE SOULS OF  
THOSE WHO HATH FALLEN!



HELLO,  
NEXT CUSTOMER,  
PLEASE? UMMM,  
ANYONE?!





MR. GLOOM, WE'RE  
TOTALLY OUT OF FRESH  
CHICKEN. EVERYTHING  
IN THE BACK IS  
**SPOILED.**

EMPLOYEE of the MONTH

SPRITE YOKE FUN-TAN

≡SIGH≡  
JUST FETCH  
THE REMAINING  
MEAT, YOU  
FOOL.

I DON'T  
CARE HOW  
ROTTEN IT  
IS, DO IT.





I HATE  
MY LIFE.





## CHAPTER EIGHT THE ULTIMATUM





A LOCAL FAST  
FOOD RESTAURANT,  
DADDY'S MEAT, **CLOSED  
DOWN** THIS WEEK AFTER  
BEING IDENTIFIED AS THE  
SOURCE OF A CITY-WIDE  
FOOD POISONING  
OUTBREAK.



**Polluted Poultry**

**Nosy News**

am... **City Demolishes Weird Giant Statue in the Park...**

**Chicken stock drops by**





HEY, GLOOM.  
HOWYA FEELING?

I'M FINE,  
YOU ASININE  
ALIEN!

NO WORD YET  
ON ANY LEGAL  
ACTION...





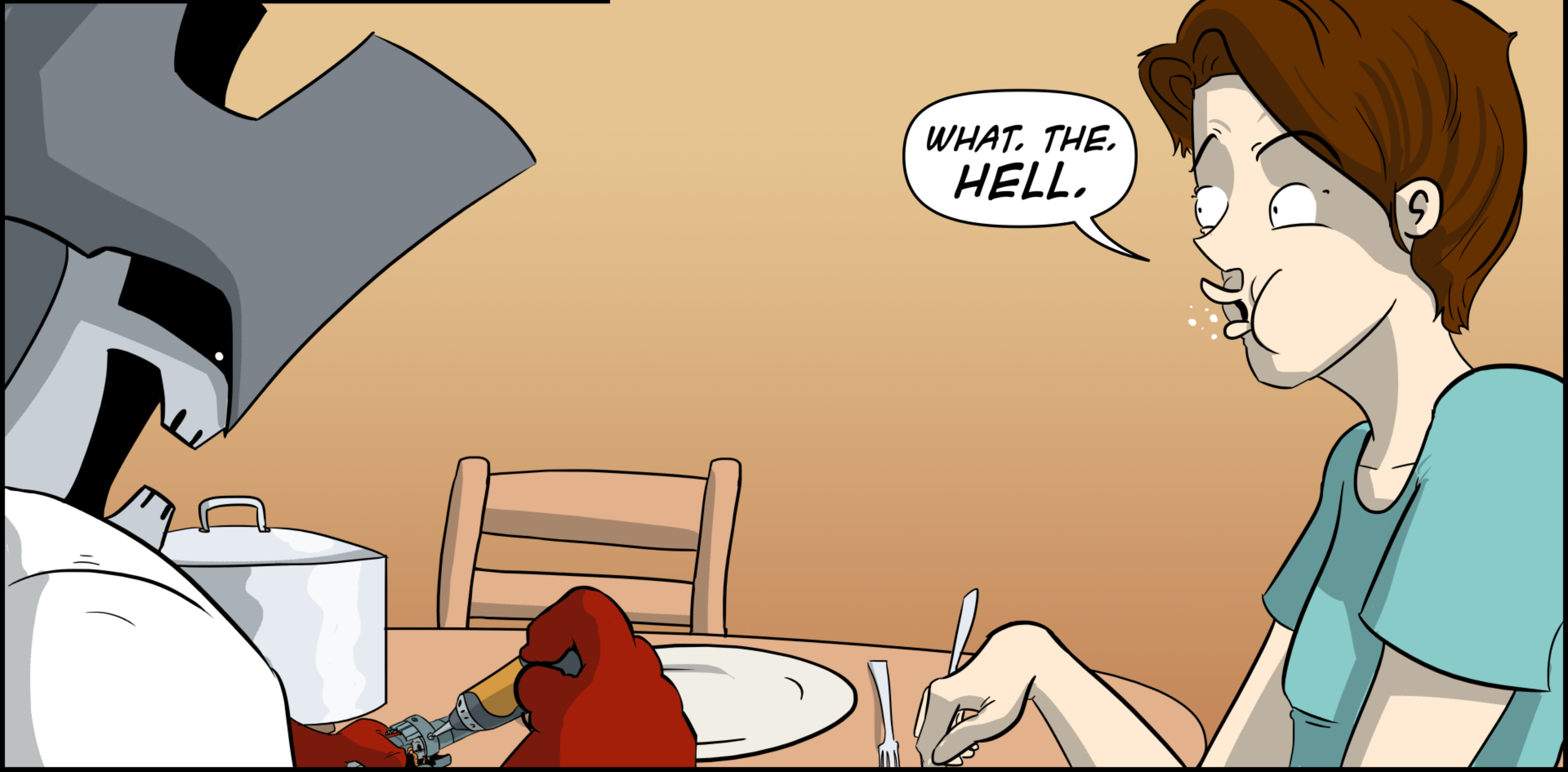
SO I WAS  
WONDERING...  
WOULD YOU MIND  
IF I PUT **DADDY'S  
MEAT** ON MY  
RÉSUMÉ?

WHATEVER,  
I DON'T CARE.  
NOW **LEAVE** ME  
TO WALLOW IN  
MY FAILURE.



AND LEFT TO WALLOW HE WAS AS BLARF PURSUED  
LEGITIMATE EMPLOYMENT WITH AN OPPORTUNITY  
THAT'S SURE TO HIT ESPECIALLY *CLOSE TO HOME*.

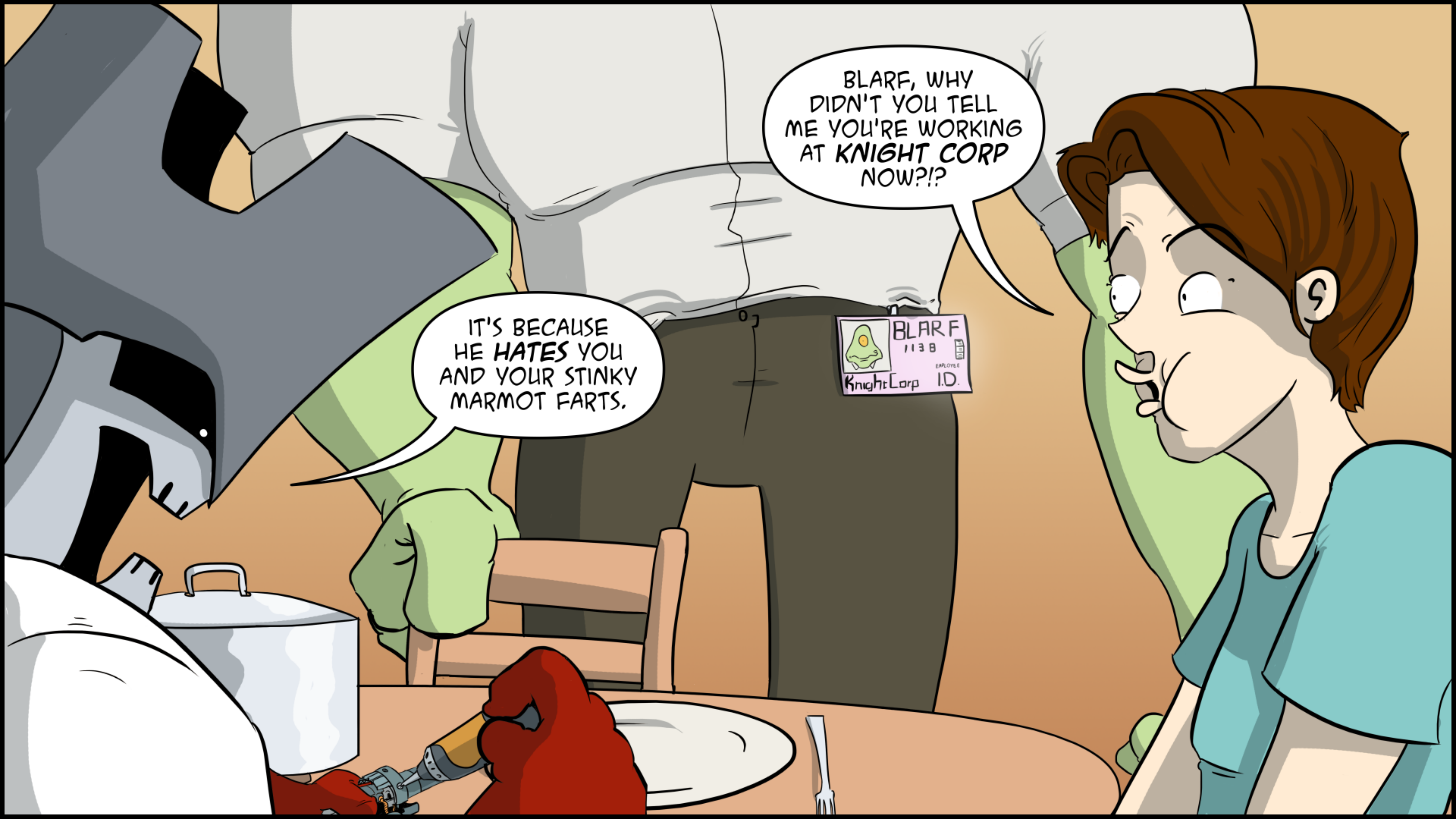
WHAT. THE.  
HELL.





BLARF, WHY  
DIDN'T YOU TELL  
ME YOU'RE WORKING  
AT **KNIGHT CORP**  
NOW?!?

IT'S BECAUSE  
HE **HATES** YOU  
AND YOUR STINKY  
MARMOT FARTS.







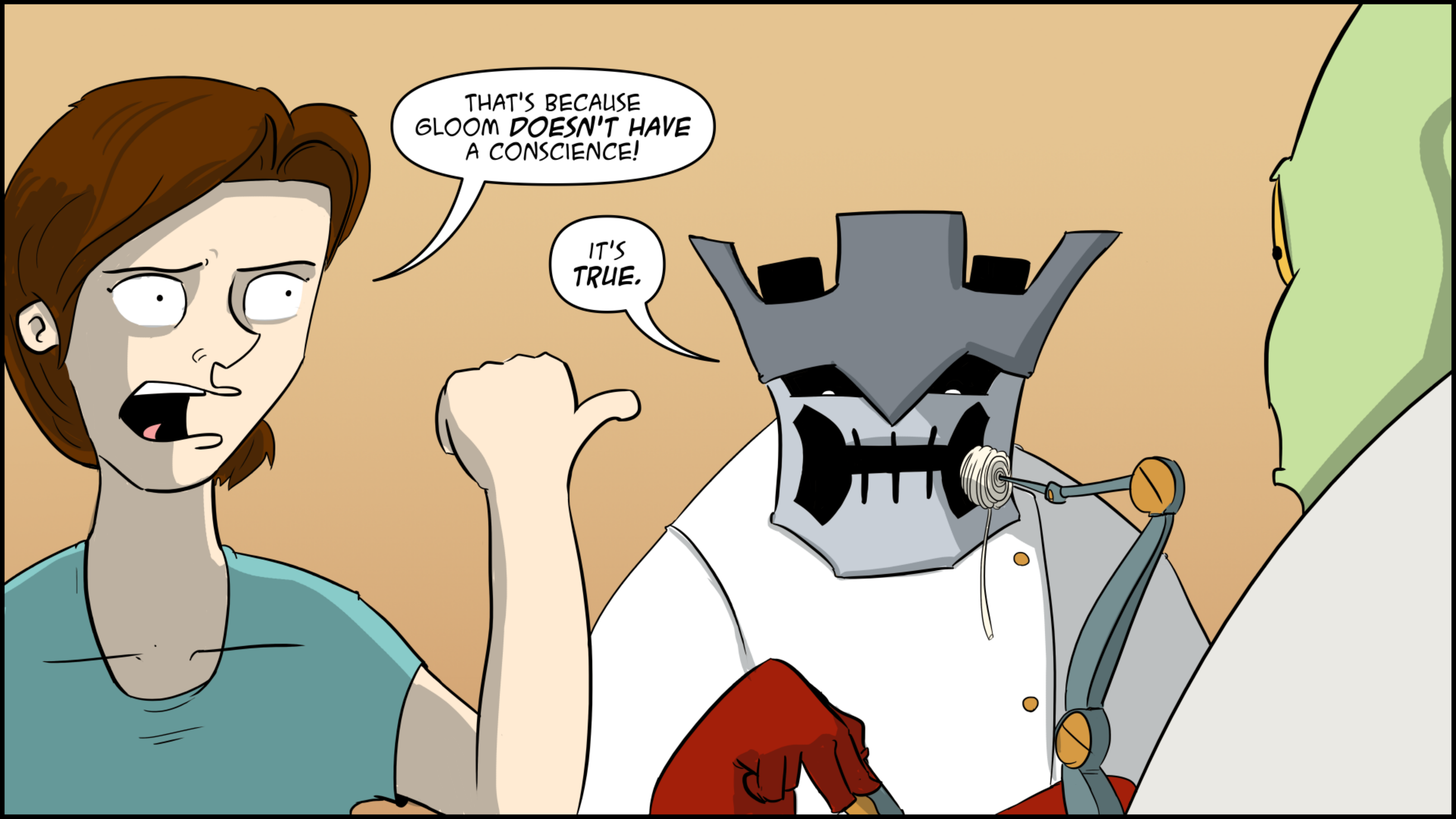
ALRIGHT,  
FIRST OFF, I  
**DON'T** HATE  
YOU.

(YOUR FARTS  
ARE **REEEAALLY**  
STINKY, THOUGH.  
THAT'S TRUE.)

ANYWAY,  
YEAH, I GET IT,  
YOU CAN'T STAND  
KNIGHT CORP. BUT  
I **NEED** THE  
MONEY!

IF YOU  
CARE SO MUCH,  
HOW COME I **NEVER**  
HEARD YOU COMPLAIN  
ABOUT IT BACK WHEN  
GLOOM WORKED  
THERE?





THAT'S BECAUSE  
GLOOM **DOESN'T** HAVE  
A CONSCIENCE!

IT'S  
**TRUE.**

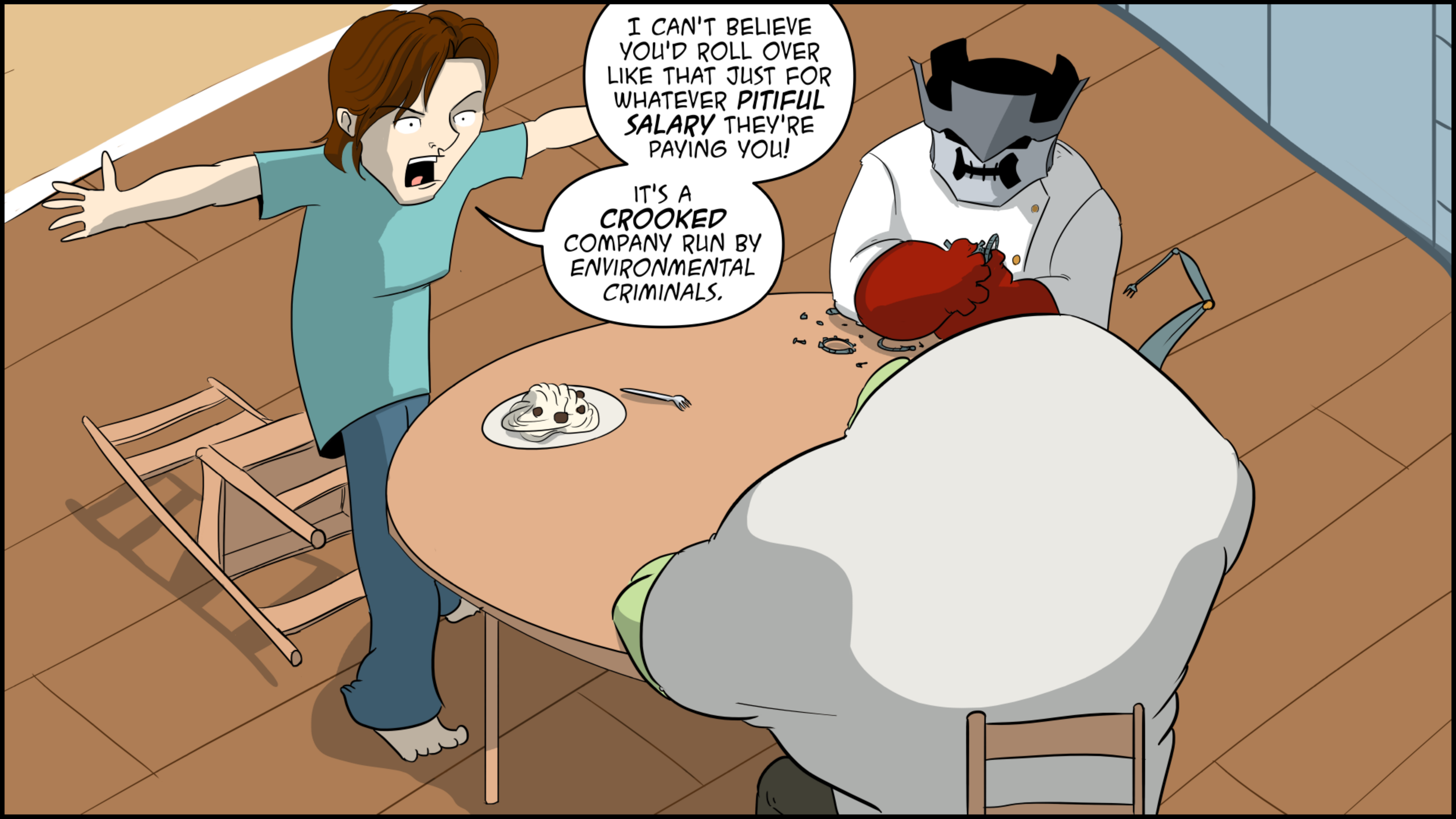




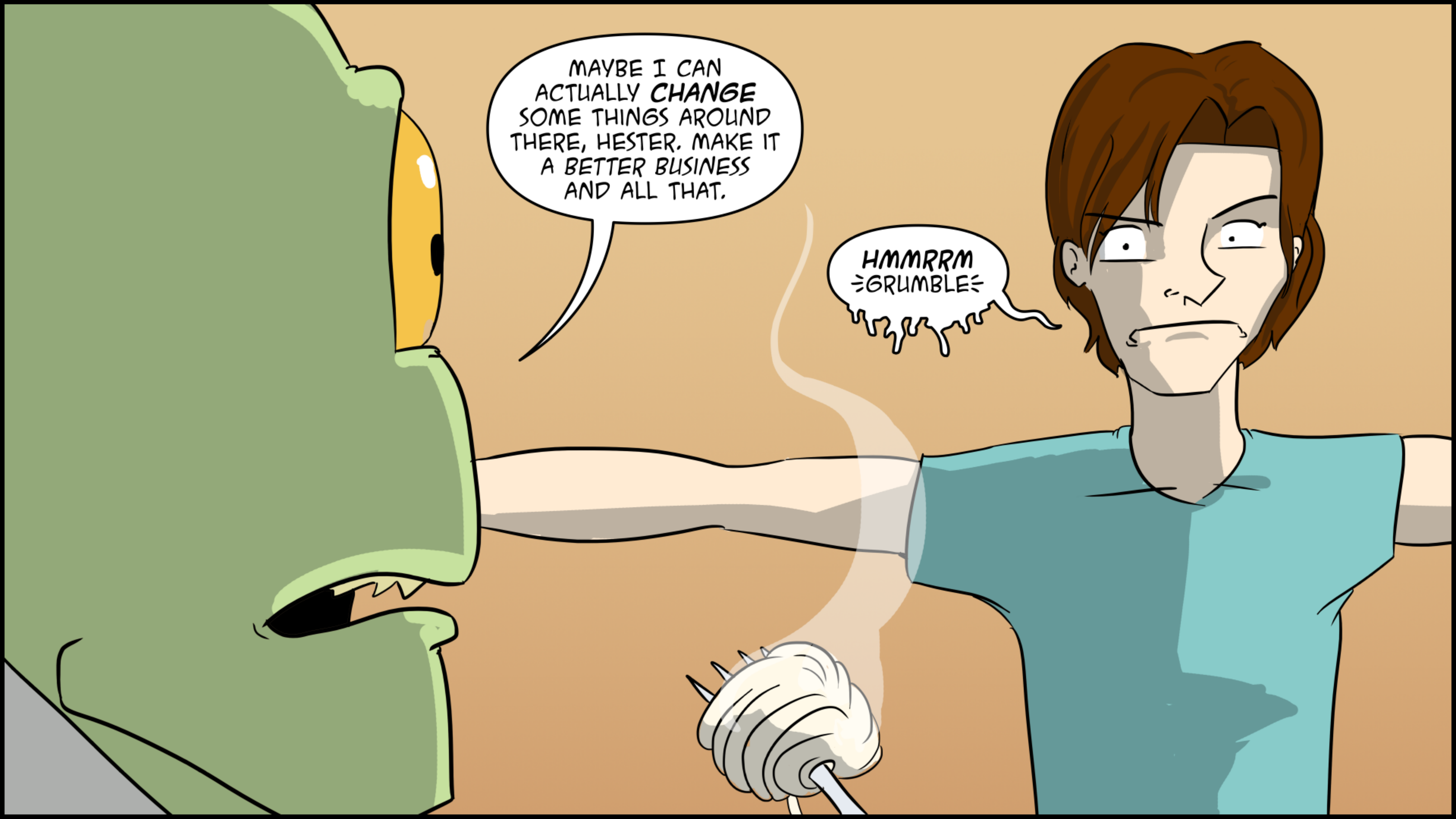
I'M **SORRY**  
THAT I LET YOU  
DOWN, OKAY? BUT  
THE PEOPLE THERE  
GENUINELY SEEM  
TO LIKE ME!

IT'S NOT  
LIKE I REALLY  
HAD A CHOICE--  
THERE'S **NO WAY** I  
COULD'VE PAID MY  
RENT THIS MONTH  
WITHOUT IT.










MAYBE I CAN  
ACTUALLY **CHANGE**  
SOME THINGS AROUND  
THERE, HESTER. MAKE IT  
A BETTER BUSINESS  
AND ALL THAT.

HMMRRM  
=GRUMBLE=



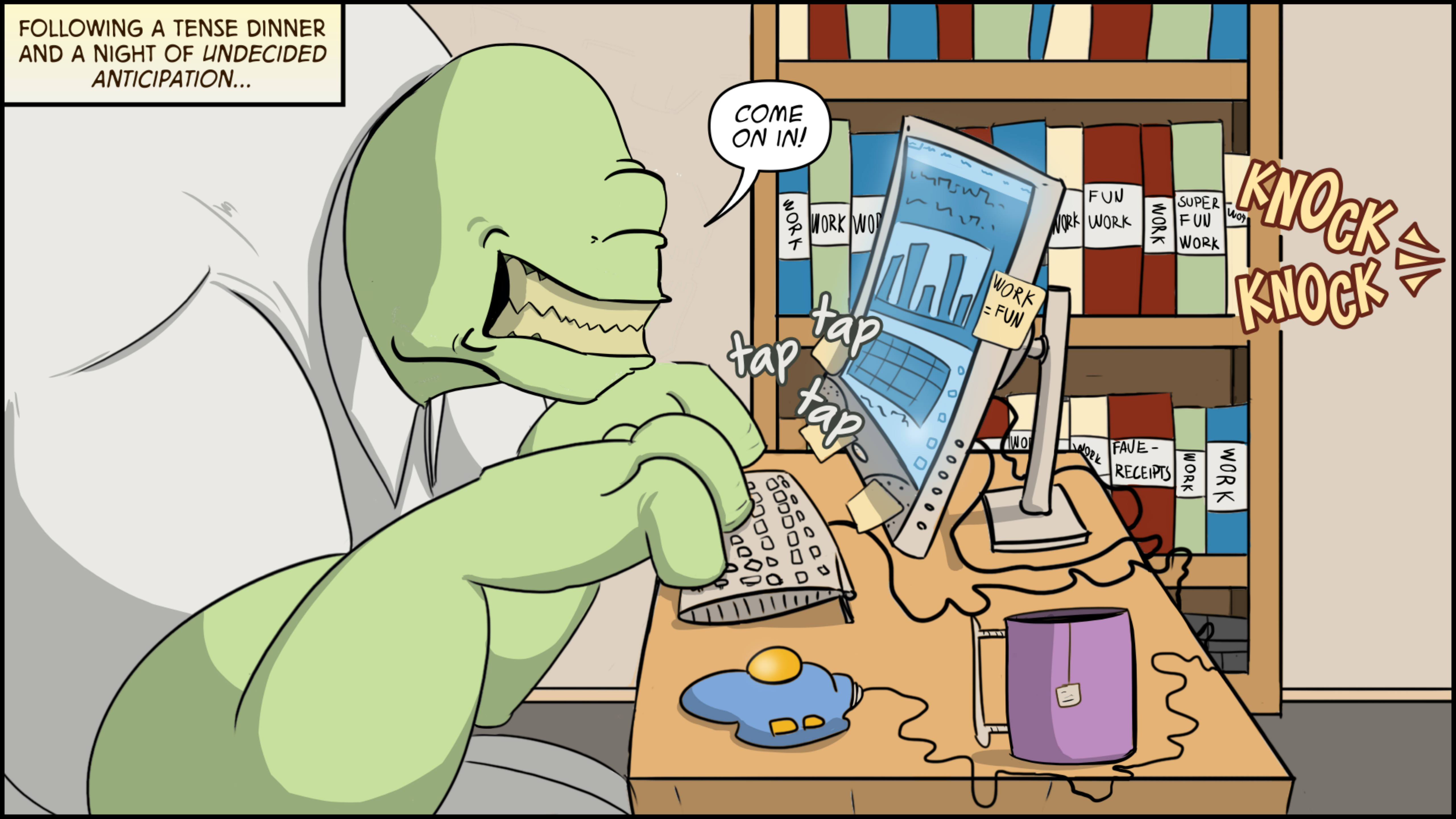


I **REFUSE**  
TO LIVE HERE IF  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
KEEP WORKING  
THERE.

I HATE TO  
DO THIS... BUT  
IT'S EITHER ME OR  
THE JOB. **YOUR**  
**CHOICE.**



FOLLOWING A TENSE DINNER  
AND A NIGHT OF UNDECIDED  
ANTICIPATION...



COME  
ON IN!

KNOCK  
KNOCK

tap  
tap  
tap

WORK  
= FUN

FUN  
WORK

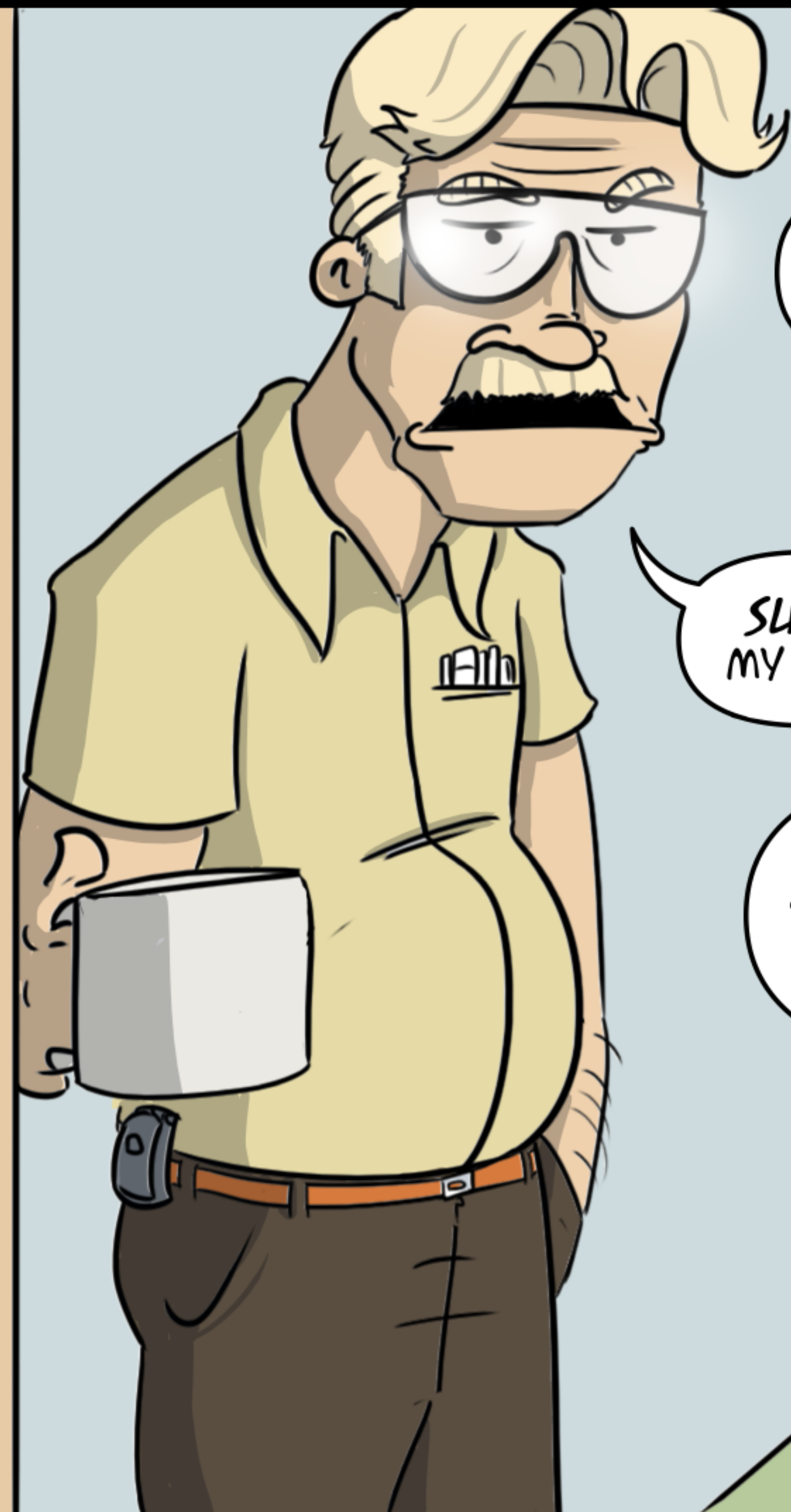
SUPER  
FUN  
WORK

FAVE-  
RECEIPTS

WORK

WORK





HEY,  
BARF.

STEVE, FOR  
THE FUTURE, MY  
NAME IS **BLARF**  
WITH AN L.

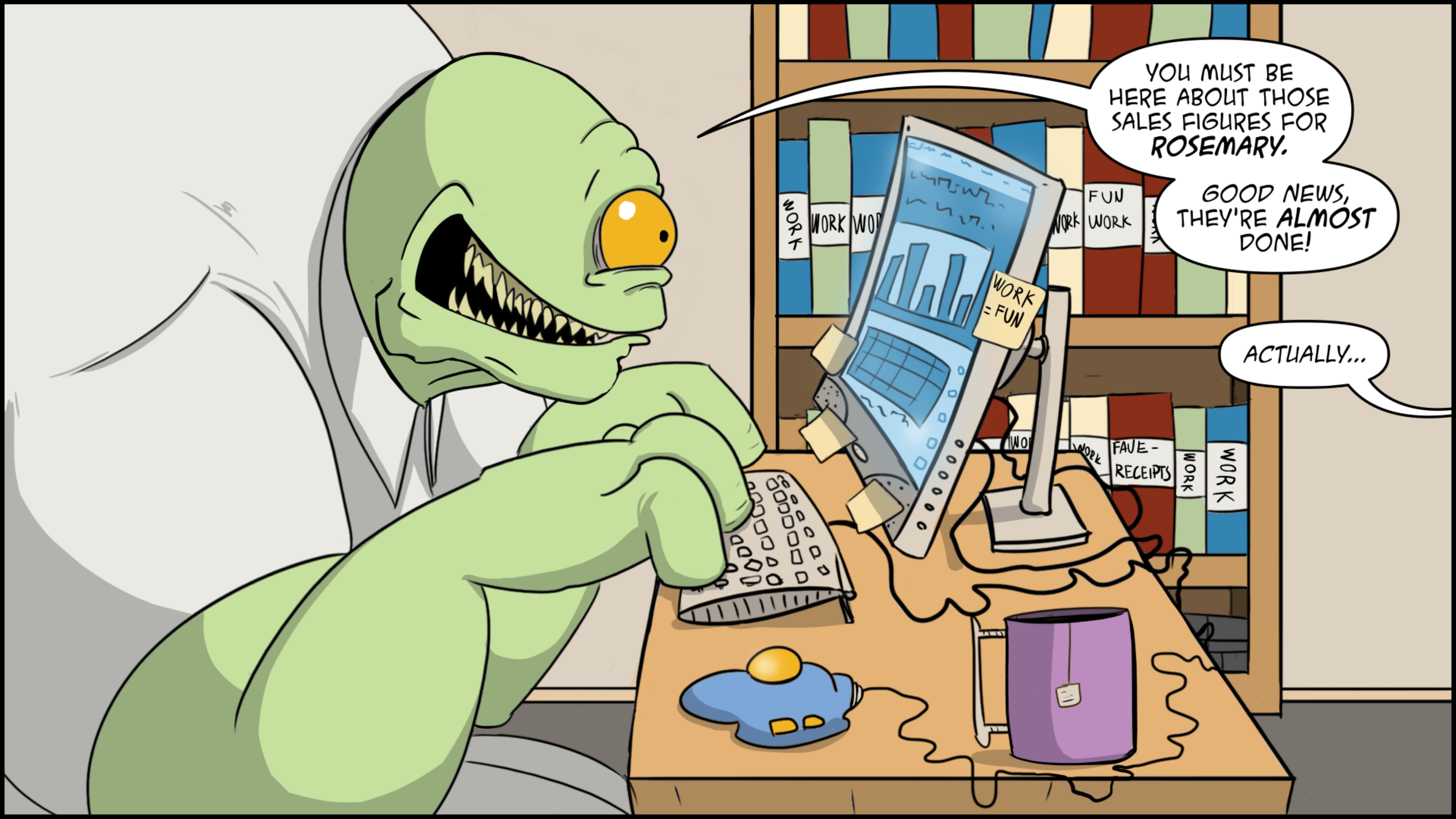
SURE,  
MY BAD.

IT'S OKAY! I  
BET IT'S **AWFULLY**  
**TOUGH** TO REMEMBER  
ALL OF THE NAMES  
AROUND HERE.

LOTTERY  
POOL  
JAVILE  
MARK JAVE  
BEN  
ALLEN BLARF

REPORT  
5 2 9 4 3





YOU MUST BE  
HERE ABOUT THOSE  
SALES FIGURES FOR  
ROSEMARY.

GOOD NEWS,  
THEY'RE **ALMOST**  
DONE!

ACTUALLY...



...I'M JUST  
**MAKING SURE**  
WE'RE STILL ON  
FOR GOLF THIS  
SATURDAY.

THE GRASS  
IS **GREEN** AND  
MY CLUBS ARE  
**CLEAN!**

#1 BOSS

WOULDN'T  
MISS IT FOR  
THE WORLD,  
STEVESKI!

LOTTERY  
POOL  
JAVILE  
MARK JAVE  
BEN  
ALIEN BLARF  
JOE

REPORT  
752943

FUN-RUN!!!  
SIGN-UP SHE  
ARE SALLY

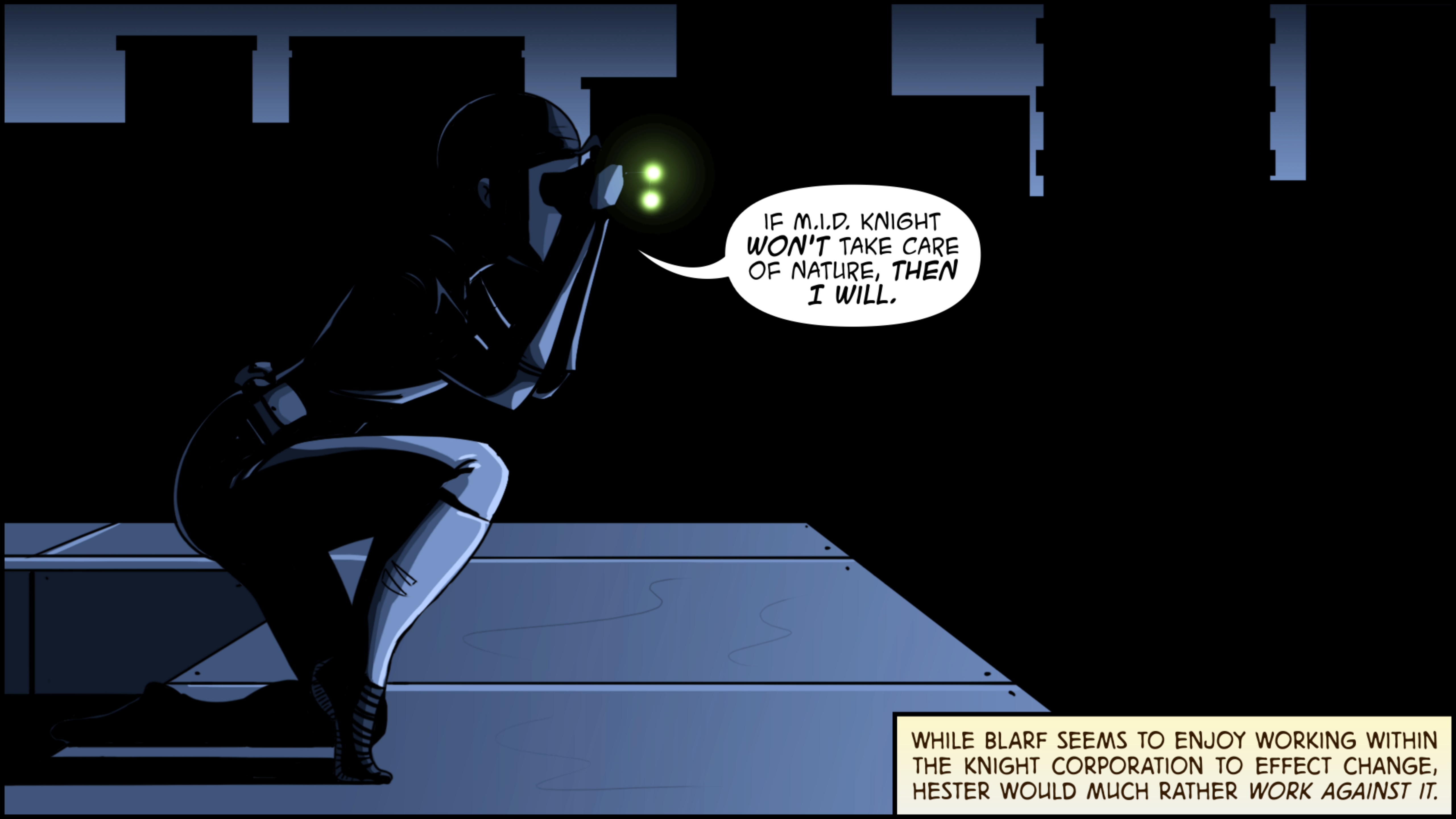
MIKE





## CHAPTER NINE *STAND DOWN*





IF M.I.D. KNIGHT  
*WON'T* TAKE CARE  
OF NATURE, *THEN*  
*I WILL.*

WHILE BLARF SEEMS TO ENJOY WORKING WITHIN  
THE KNIGHT CORPORATION TO EFFECT CHANGE,  
HESTER WOULD MUCH RATHER *WORK AGAINST IT.*



I NEED TO **PROTECT** JERRY AND  
THE REST OF THE FOREST MARMOTS  
FROM THAT DEADLY OOZE, EVEN IF  
THEY **HATE** MY GUTS RIGHT NOW.

HEY BILL,  
WHATCHA DOIN'  
NEXT **SATURDAY?**  
YOU SHOULD COME  
OVER, LORRAINE'S  
GONNA MAKE A  
ROAST.

I'M  
THERE, PHIL...  
AS LONG AS I  
**DON'T** GOTTA  
EAT IT!







*OH CRAP.*






UHHHH  
HEEYUU...  
LONG TIME  
NO SEE!  
HOW YA  
BEEN?

LONG TIME  
NO SEE!

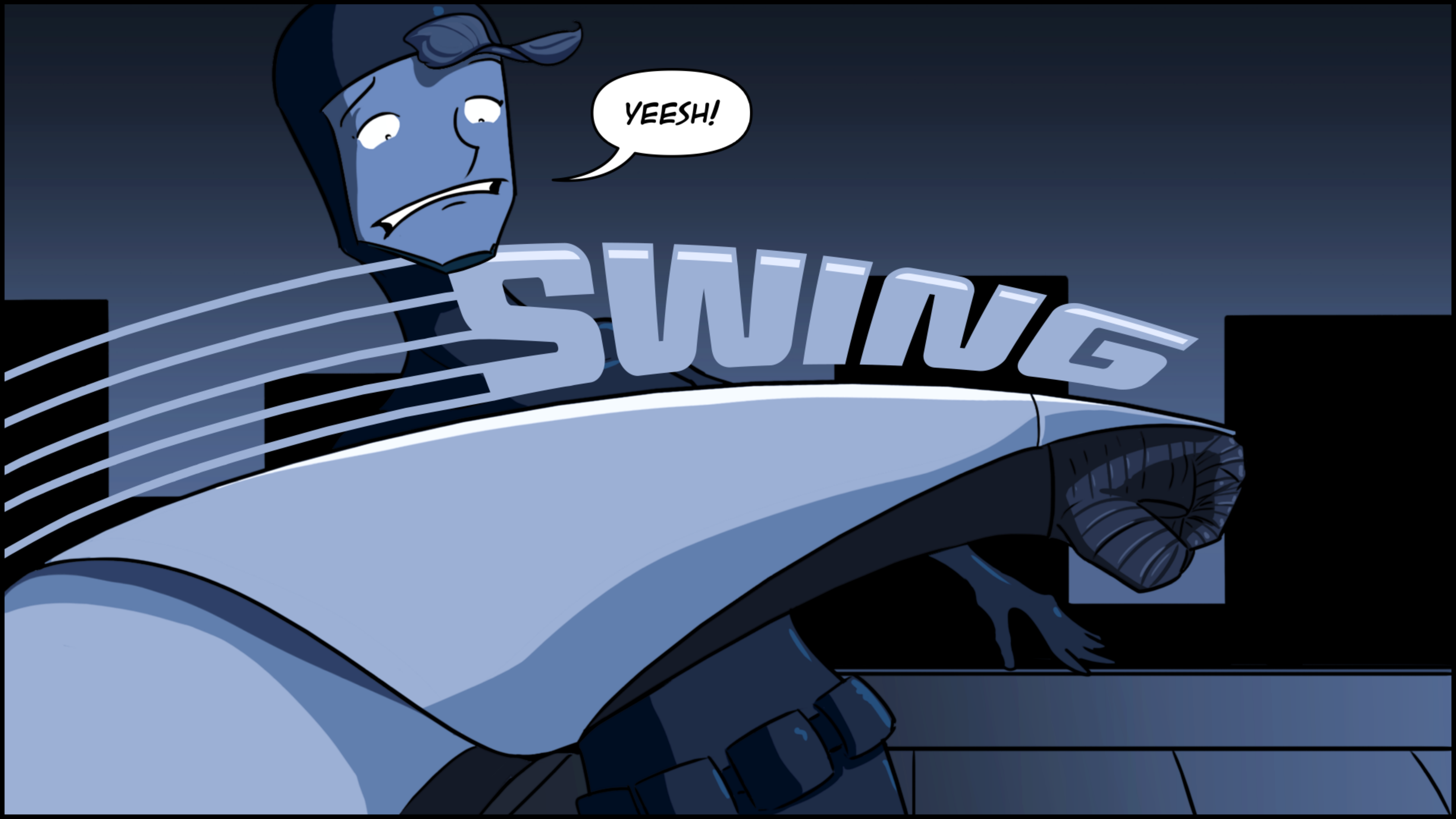
HOW YA  
BEEN?



A comic book panel showing Batman in a crouched position on a rooftop, catching Catwoman as she falls. Batman is wearing his iconic suit and cowl, and Catwoman is in her signature black suit with a long tail. The background features a dark city skyline under a night sky. A speech bubble from Catwoman is positioned near her head.

WELL, IT'S  
BEEN *GREAT*  
CATCHING UP  
BUT I GOTTA  
SPLIT!





YEESH!

SWIMMING

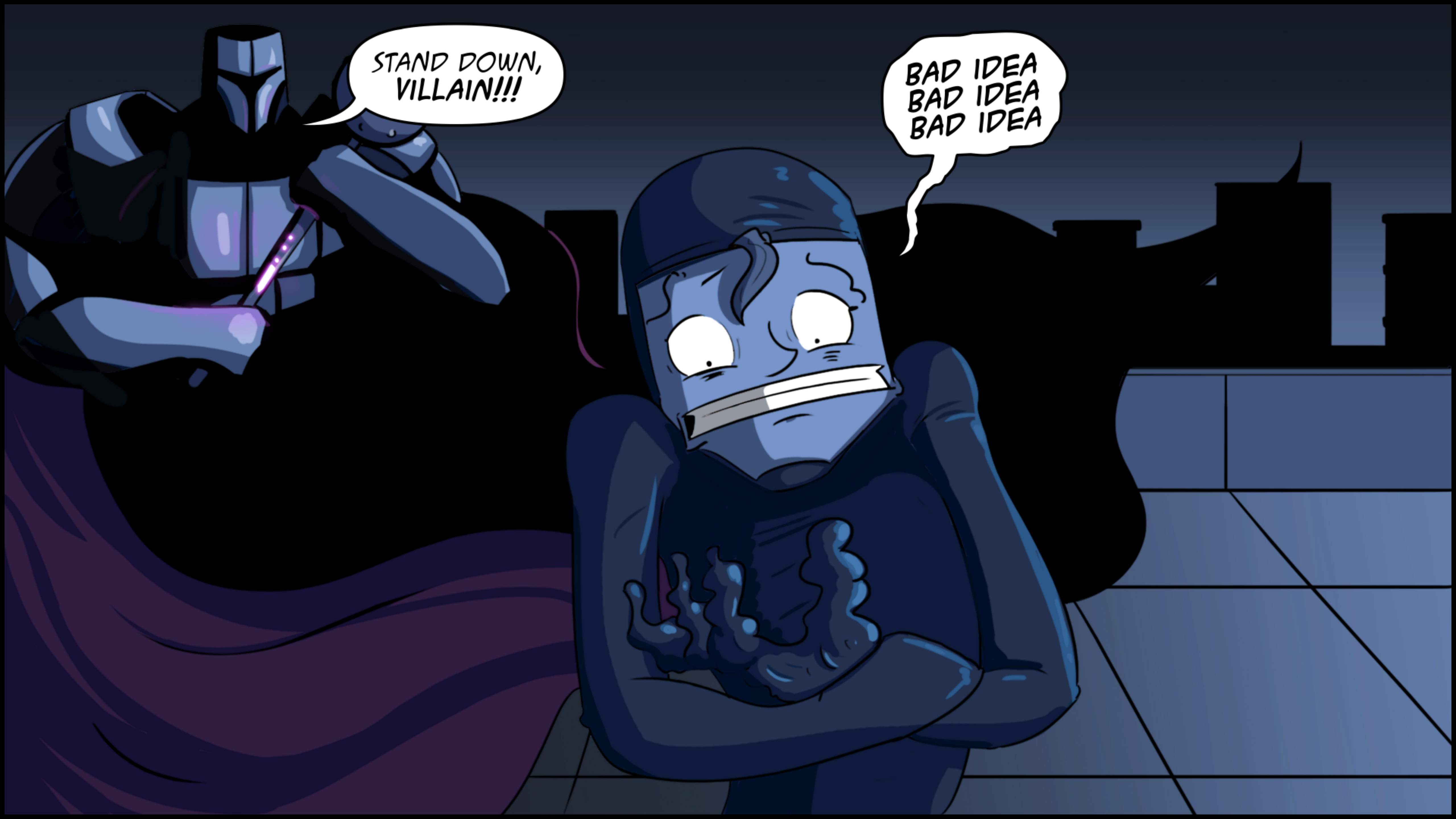




WHY AM  
I DOING  
THIS?!

CLANGGGGG





STAND DOWN,  
VILLAIN!!!

BAD IDEA  
BAD IDEA  
BAD IDEA

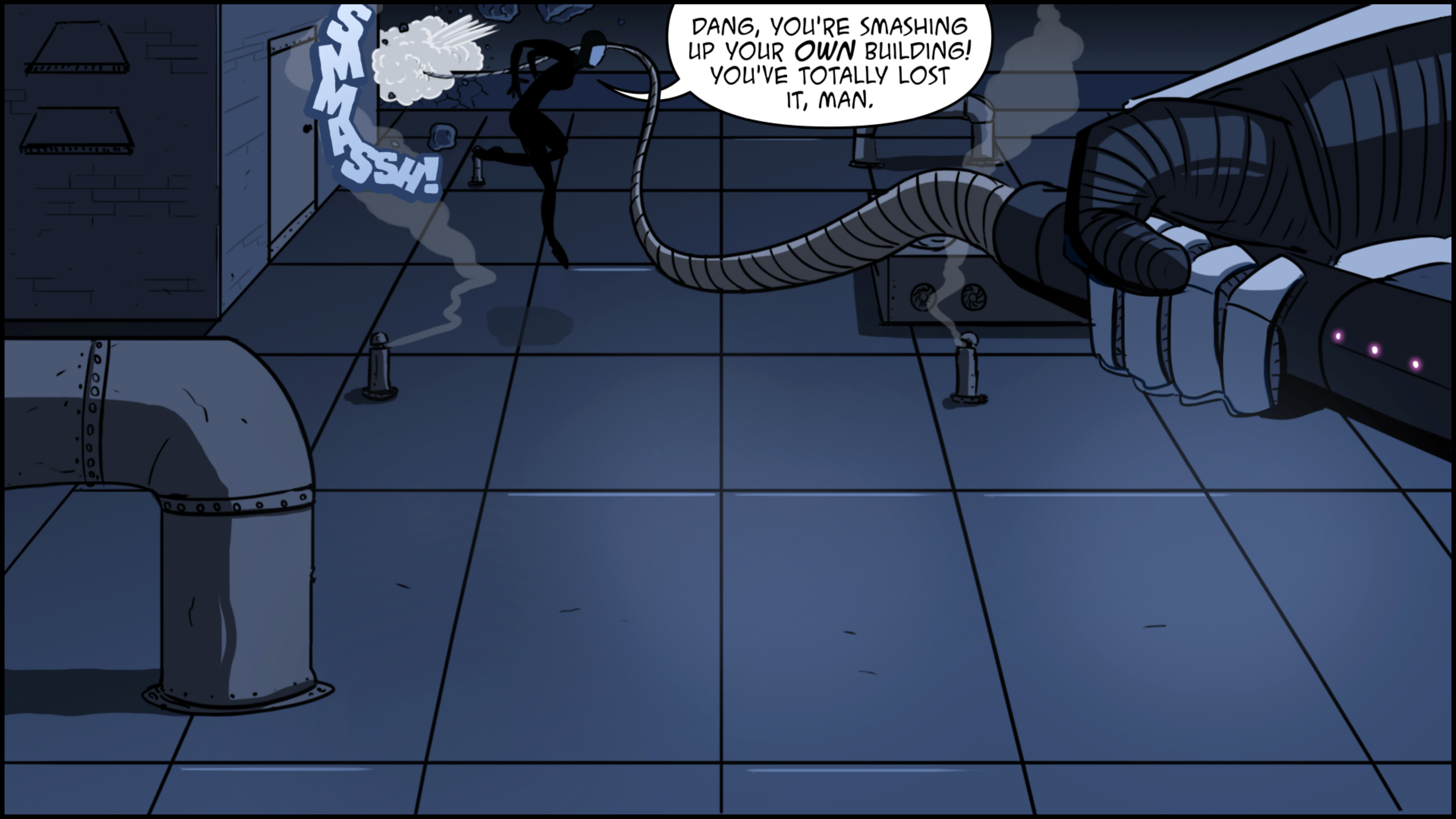




WHHHP!

OKAY,  
NOW YOU'RE  
JUST TRYING TO  
**KILL ME** AND  
THAT IS **NOT**  
COOL!





DANG, YOU'RE SMASHING  
UP YOUR *OWN* BUILDING!  
YOU'VE TOTALLY LOST  
IT, MAN.

SMASH!





I'M OUTTA  
HERE, YOU NUT!  
I HOPE YOU **HAVE**  
**FUN** DESTROYING  
THE PLACE.





ALL OF MY RECON INDICATED  
THAT M.I.D. KNIGHT *WOULDN'T*  
BE OUT HERE TONIGHT.

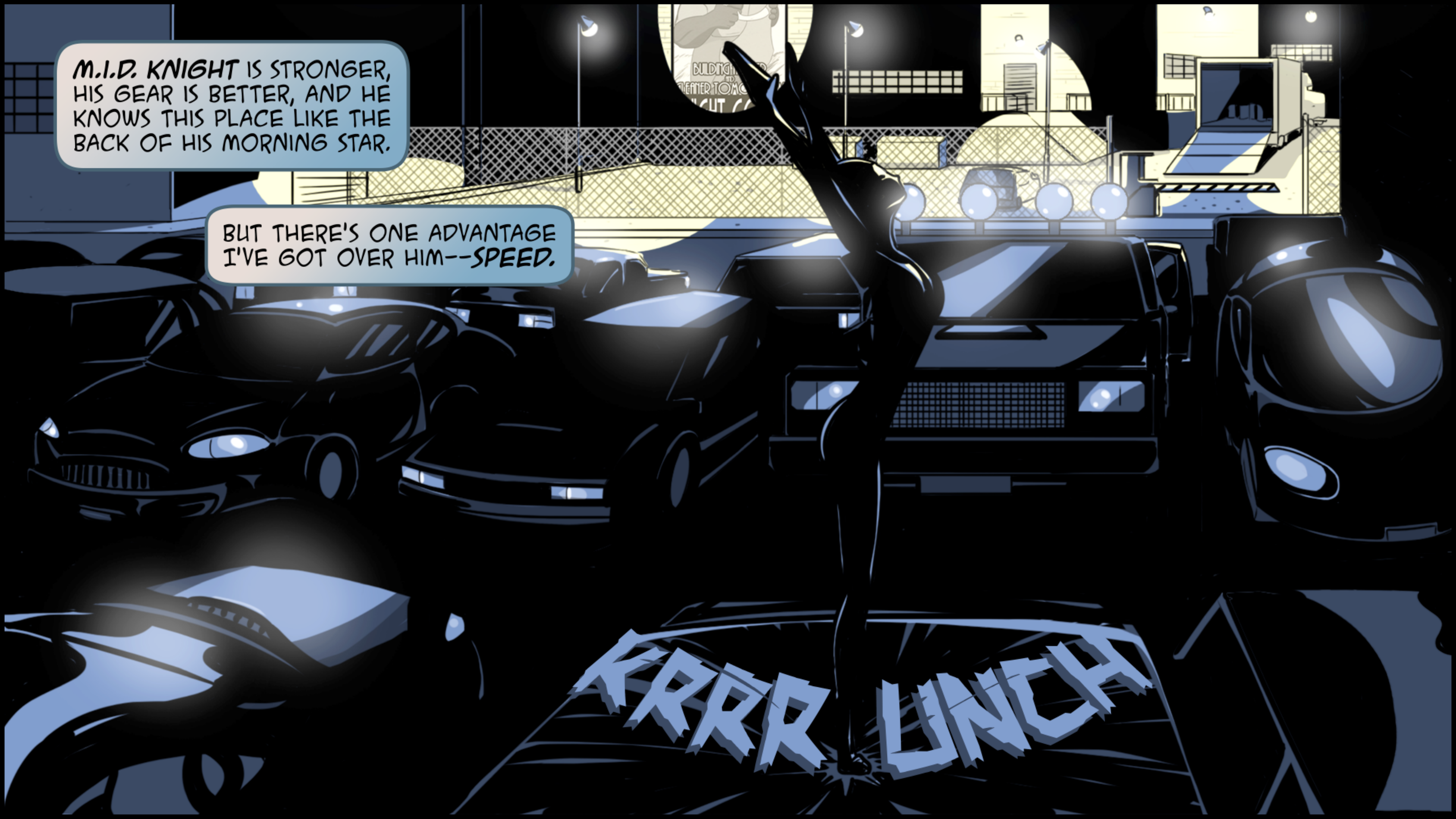
I WOULD'VE PICKED A *BETTER*  
TIME AND PLACE IF I'D KNOWN.



BUT THERE'S *STILL* A CHANCE I CAN PULL  
THIS OFF--I JUST NEED TO GET ENOUGH  
DISTANCE FROM THIS METAL MANIAC.

I HAVE TO DO IT. I *CAN'T* LET  
THE MARMOTS DOWN AGAIN.



A comic book illustration of Batman standing in a parking garage. He is in the center, wearing his black suit and cowl, with his right arm raised. He is surrounded by several cars, including a dark sports car on the left and a white car on the right. In the background, there is a chain-link fence and a building with a sign that says "BUILDING TO LET". The scene is lit with dramatic lighting, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

M.I.D. KNIGHT IS STRONGER,  
HIS GEAR IS BETTER, AND HE  
KNOWS THIS PLACE LIKE THE  
BACK OF HIS MORNING STAR.

BUT THERE'S ONE ADVANTAGE  
I'VE GOT OVER HIM--**SPEED.**

**KRRR LUNCH**





SO IF I STAY *ONE STEP* AHEAD  
OF HIM, I MIGHT JUST MAKE IT.

**RRRRUNN**



kraak!

50  
&

Cat kills moose  
Cat mauls a 500  
pound moose last

Doctors  
recommend SPAM!

The Daily





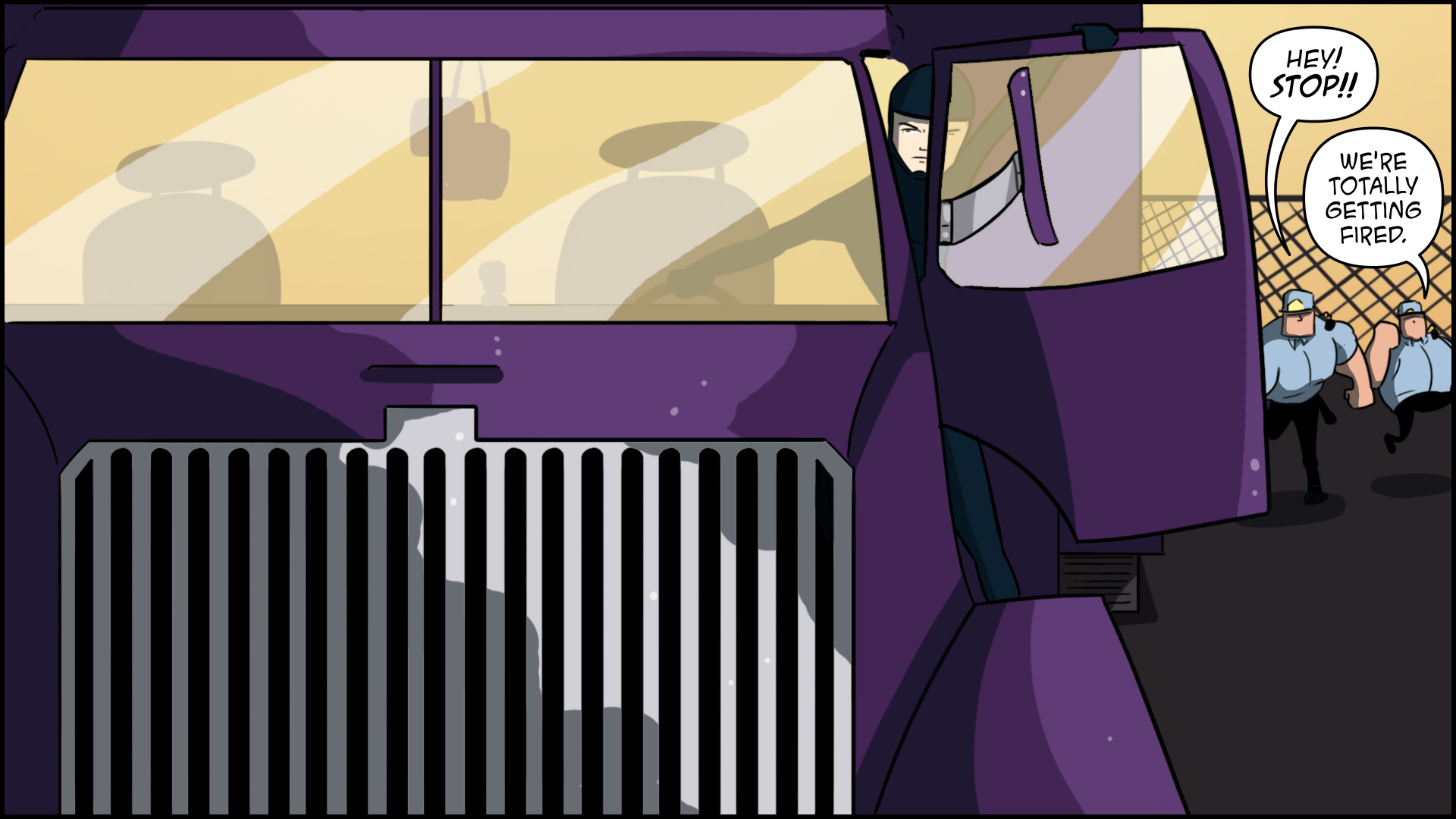


keys

please!







HEY!  
STOP!!

WE'RE  
TOTALLY  
GETTING  
FIRED.



SS-SPUTTERRRRRR







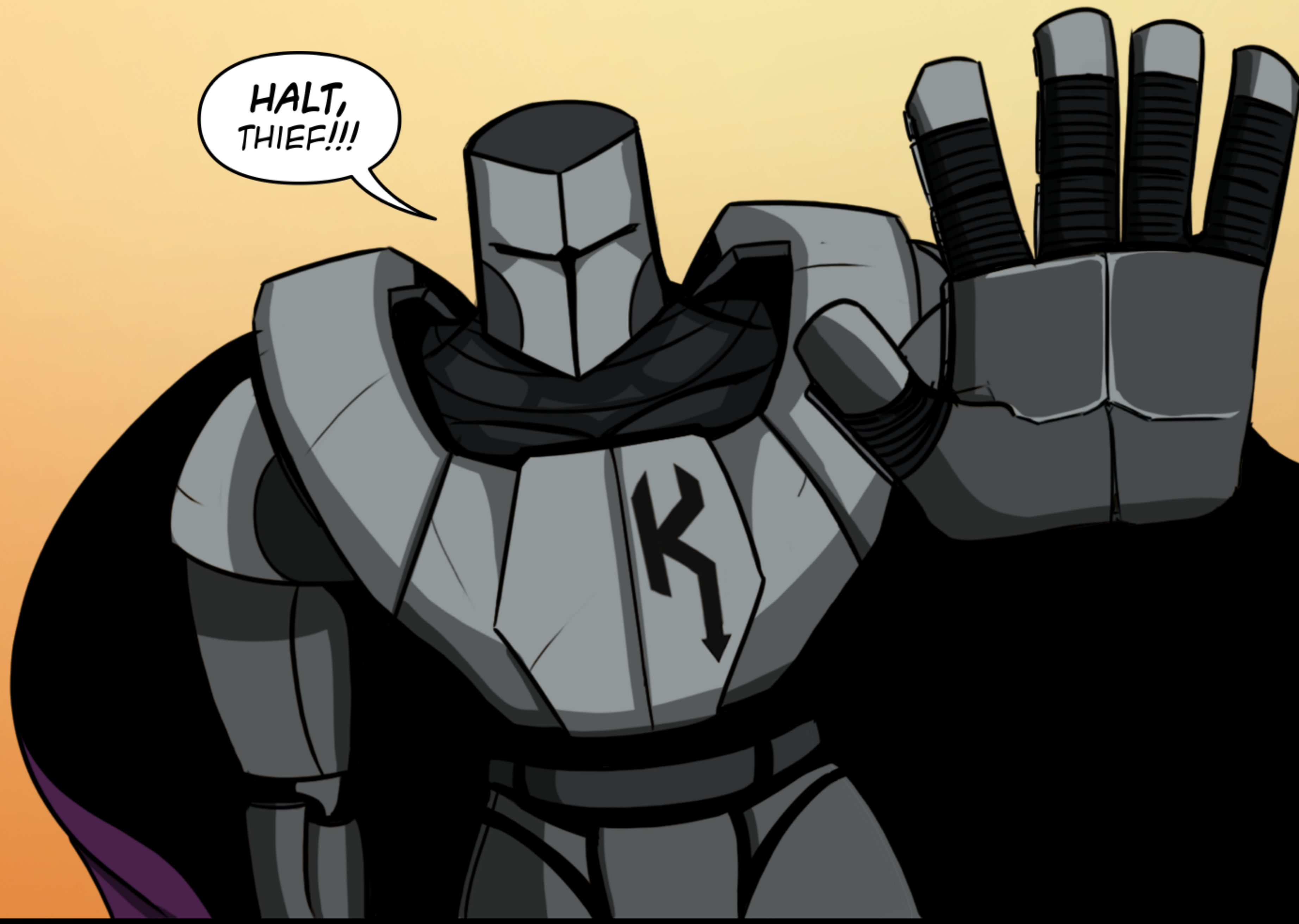
FWWOooo

DING!

IK



HALT,  
THIEF!!!











OH MY GOD!  
OH MY GOD!  
OH MY GOD!

I JUST  
**STEAMROLLED**  
OVER MEGAVILLE'S MOST  
BELOVED CORPORATE  
MASCOT!

I'M SO  
DEAD!



10...  
9... 8...  
7... 6...



**BREAKING NEWS REPORT**

SPACELOCK,  
WE'RE **NEVER**  
GOING TO BEAT  
IRENE'S SHIP!

BIGGER, IT'S  
ER, AND SHE'S  
**BEST** PILOT IN  
THE GALAXY.





THIS JUST IN--  
REPORTS OF **HEAVY  
POLICE ACTIVITY** IN  
CENTRAL MEGAVILLE  
ARE POURING IN...

...WHERE MULTIPLE  
WITNESSES SAY **M.I.D.  
KNIGHT** HAS BEEN THE  
VICTIM OF A **HIT AND  
RUN ACCIDENT**.



**BREAKING NEWS REPORT**

**Nosy News**

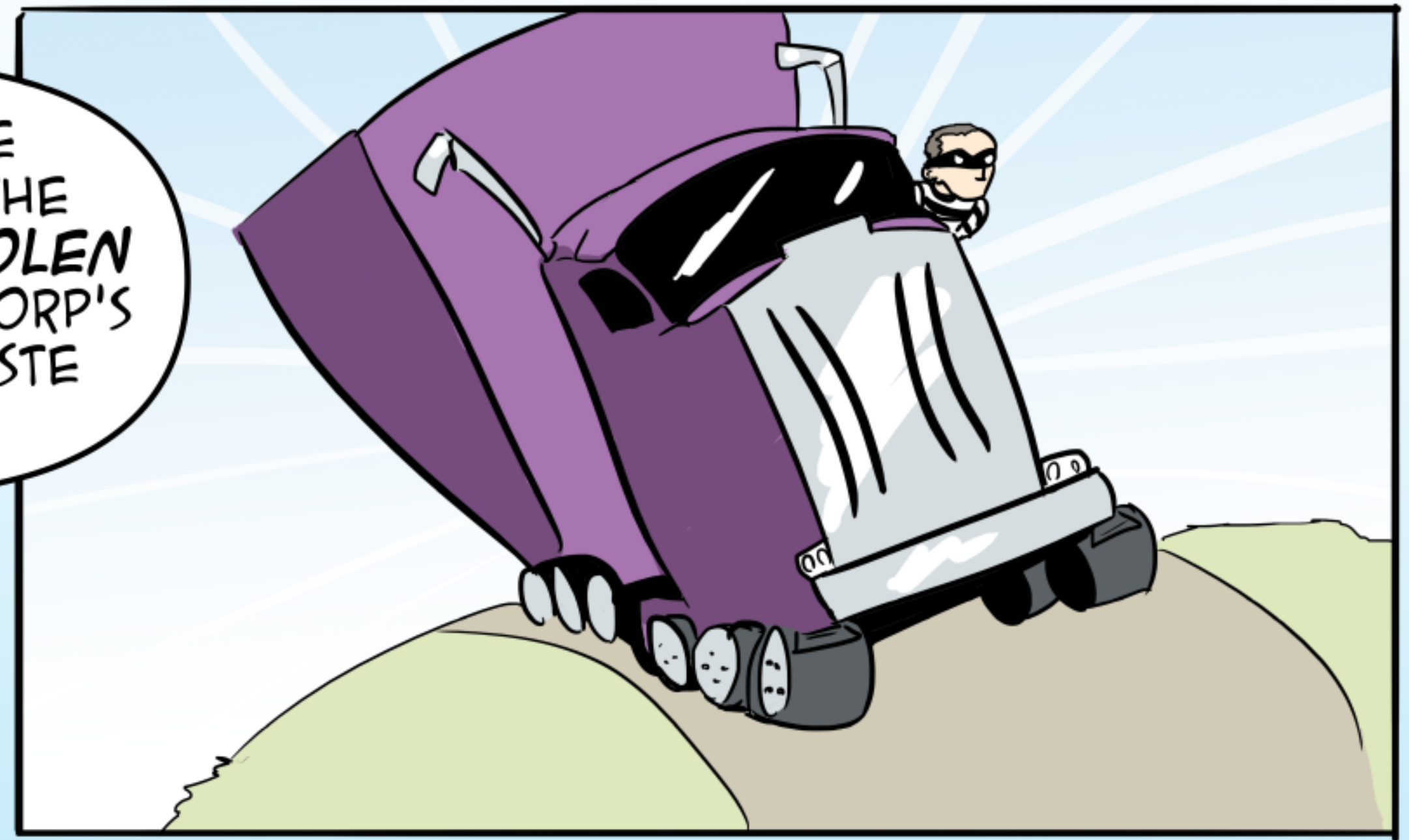
**Wade Knight CEO of Knight Corp will accept Eco-award this weekend... Rampant marr**





THE VEHICLE INVOLVED IN THE ASSAULT WAS **STOLEN** FROM KNIGHT CORP'S INDUSTRIAL WASTE DIVISION.

NO WORD YET ON THE **IDENTITY** OF THE DRIVER.




**Truck Heist in Progress**

**Nosy News**

mpant marmot infestation in the park, some seen mugging humans... Super Villain ac





I DID IT. I DID IT!

I ALSO PLOWED DOWN A SUPERHERO  
AND PUT A **MASSIVE TARGET** ON MY  
BACK IN THE PROCESS, BUT STILL...



...I DID IT!

SKRREEEE

A comic book panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. A character in a black suit and mask is running towards the right, leaving a dark, swirling trail behind them. On the left, a large, stylized sound effect 'SKRREEEE' is written vertically in a light blue, blocky font. In the top left corner, a small speech bubble contains the text '...I DID IT!'. On the right side, there is a grey mechanical device with a fan-like structure. The background is dark blue with several white, diagonal streaks suggesting motion or light reflecting off surfaces.





THIS PLACE IS A CUTTING-EDGE FACILITY. THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO *NEUTRALIZE* THE SLUDGE.

NOTHING CAN CHANGE THE *HARM* KNIGHT CORP HAS DONE IN THE PAST, BUT MAYBE I CAN FIX THE FUTURE.

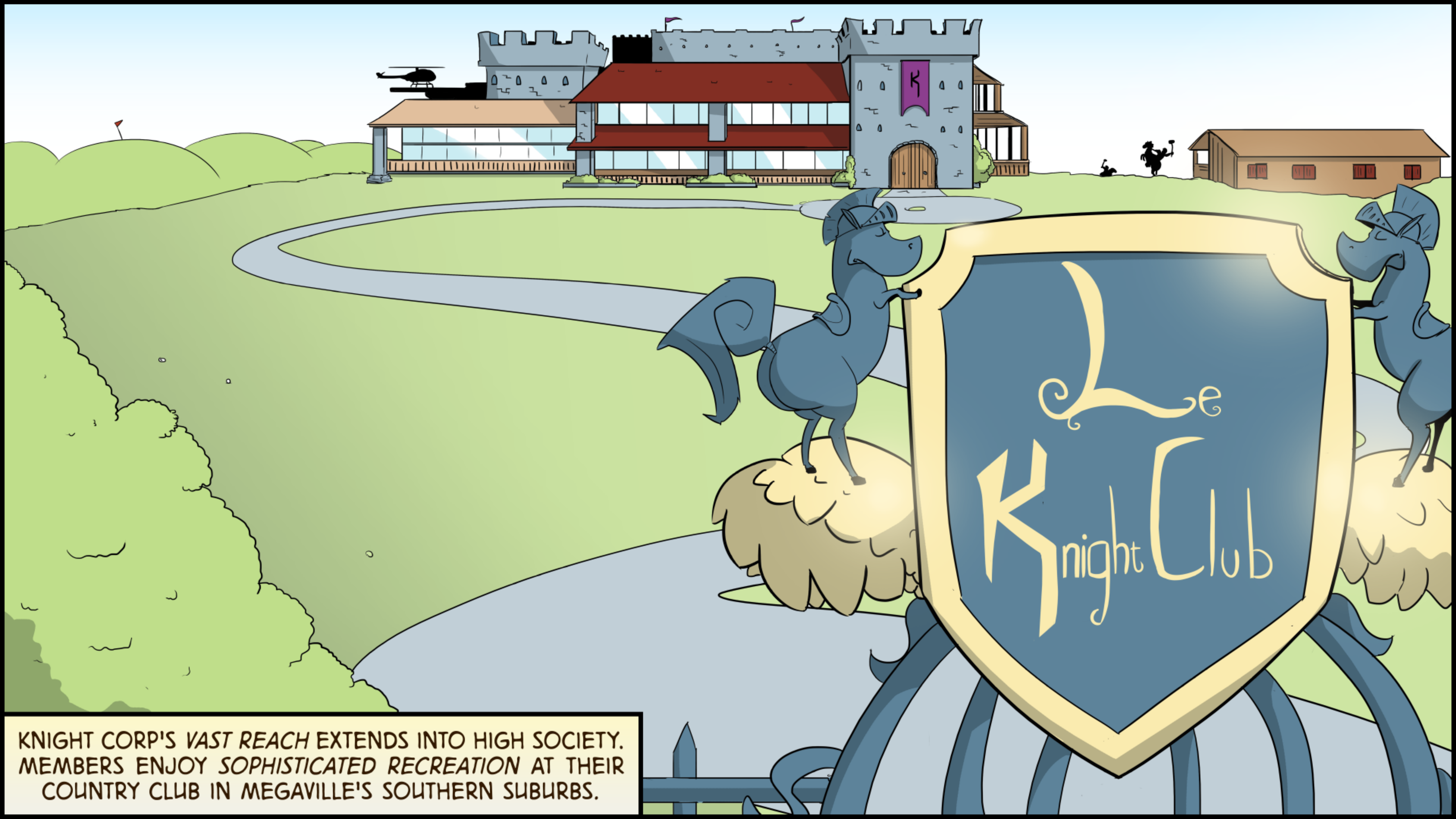






*FINAL CHAPTER THE CLUB*





KNIGHT CORP'S VAST REACH EXTENDS INTO HIGH SOCIETY. MEMBERS ENJOY SOPHISTICATED RECREATION AT THEIR COUNTRY CLUB IN MEGAVILLE'S SOUTHERN SUBURBS.





HMMRRM  
≡GRUMBLE≡

HEH HEH  
THE KID GOT  
LUCKY ON THE  
LAST HOLE!



LOOK  
BUDDY, YOU'RE  
DOING REALLY  
GREAT...

...**TOO**  
**GREAT!**

MARY ANN IS MY  
SUPERVISOR AND I  
**NEED** A PROMOTION,  
WHICH MEANS WE  
**NEED** TO LOSE.

I ONLY INVITED  
YOU HERE 'CAUSE  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WOULD **SUCK!**

UHHHH  
OKAY.







JUST GIVING  
MY PARTNER HERE  
A *PEP TALK*.

MAKING SURE  
HE UNDERSTANDS  
*HOW* THE GAME  
IS PLAYED!





HOLY  
CRAP.

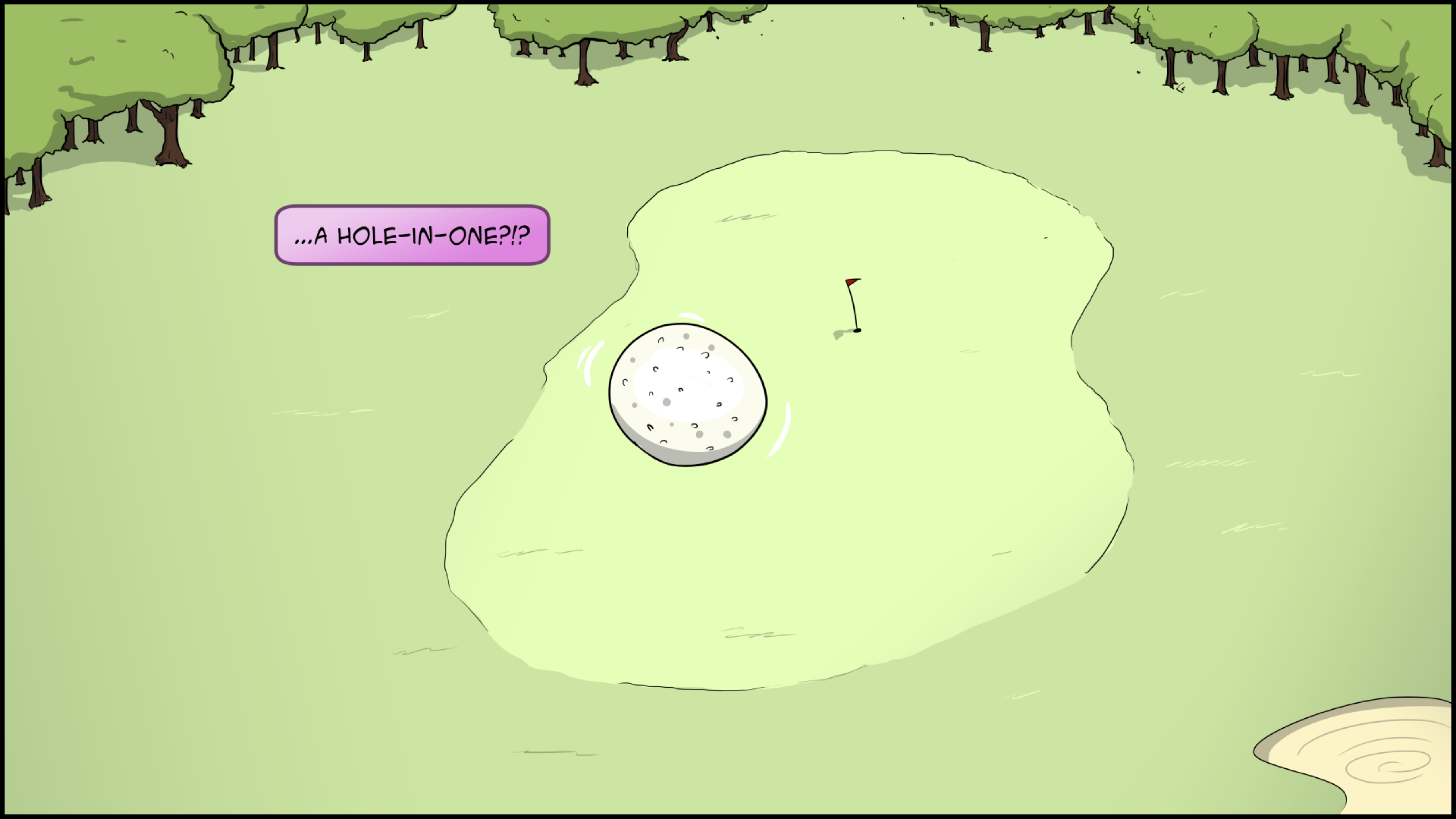
Krrrwaaack!





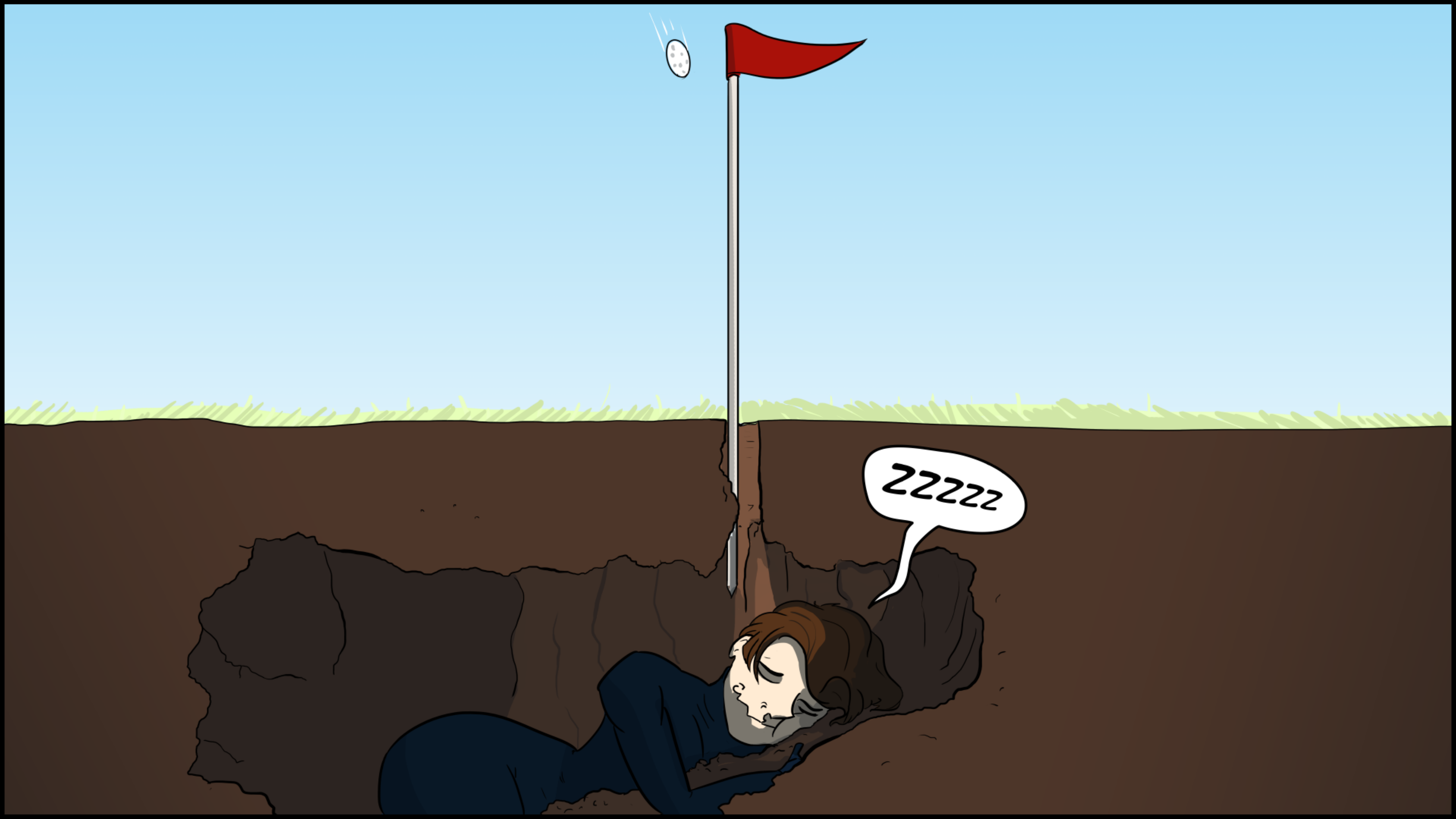
GASP!  
MY GOODNESS!  
IS THAT--NO, NO,  
NO, IT COULDN'T  
POSSIBLY BE...



A cartoon illustration of a golf course. In the center is a large, irregularly shaped green. On the left side of the green is a circular hole with a white interior and a grey rim. A golf ball is shown in mid-air, having just entered the hole, with several small grey dots representing its motion. To the right of the hole is a red flag on a thin pole. The green is surrounded by a light green fairway. In the background, there are rows of stylized trees with green foliage and brown trunks. In the bottom right corner, there is a small, light brown area with concentric circles, possibly representing a sand trap or a pond.

...A HOLE-IN-ONE?!?









WHONK!

SNORT





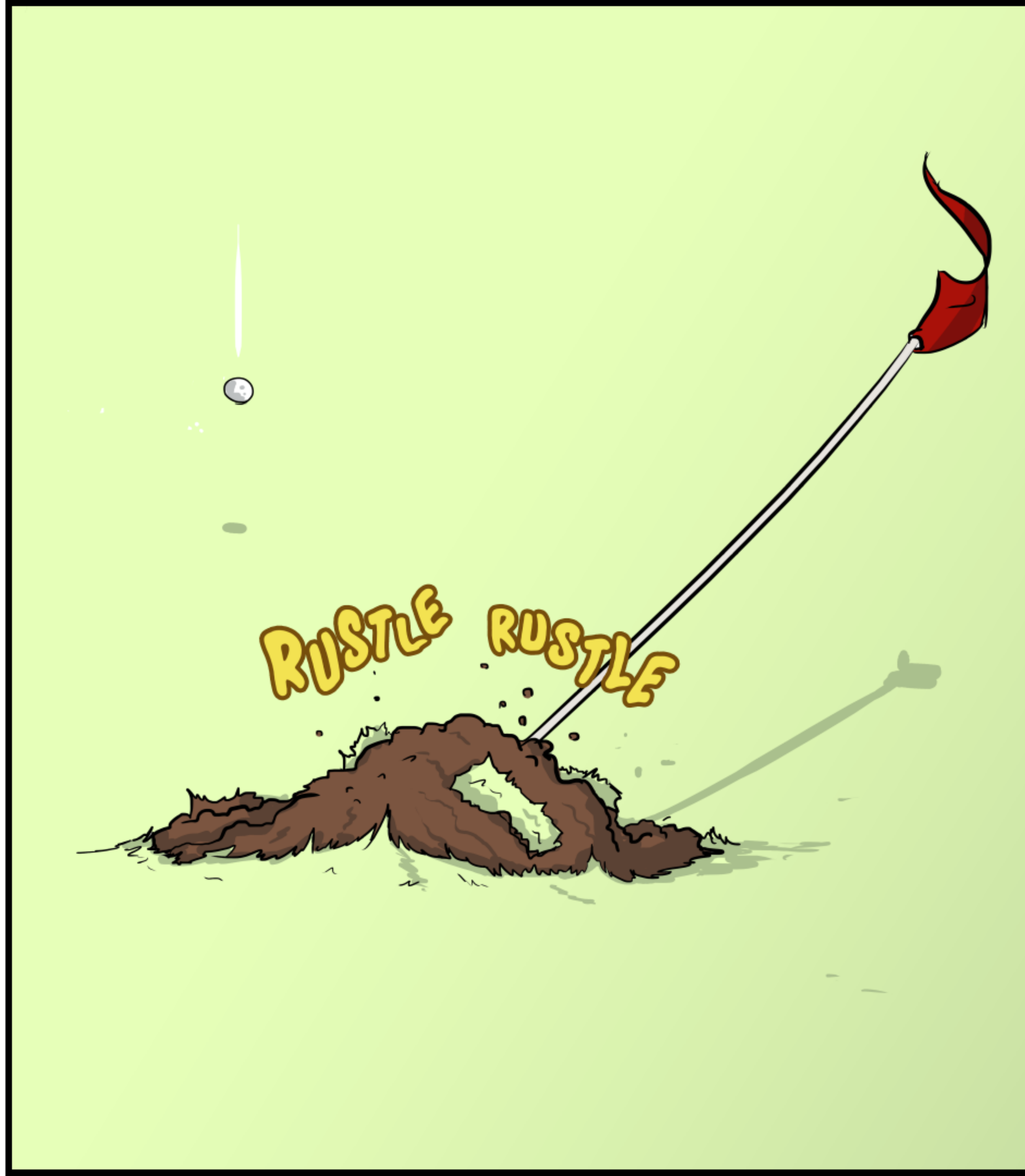
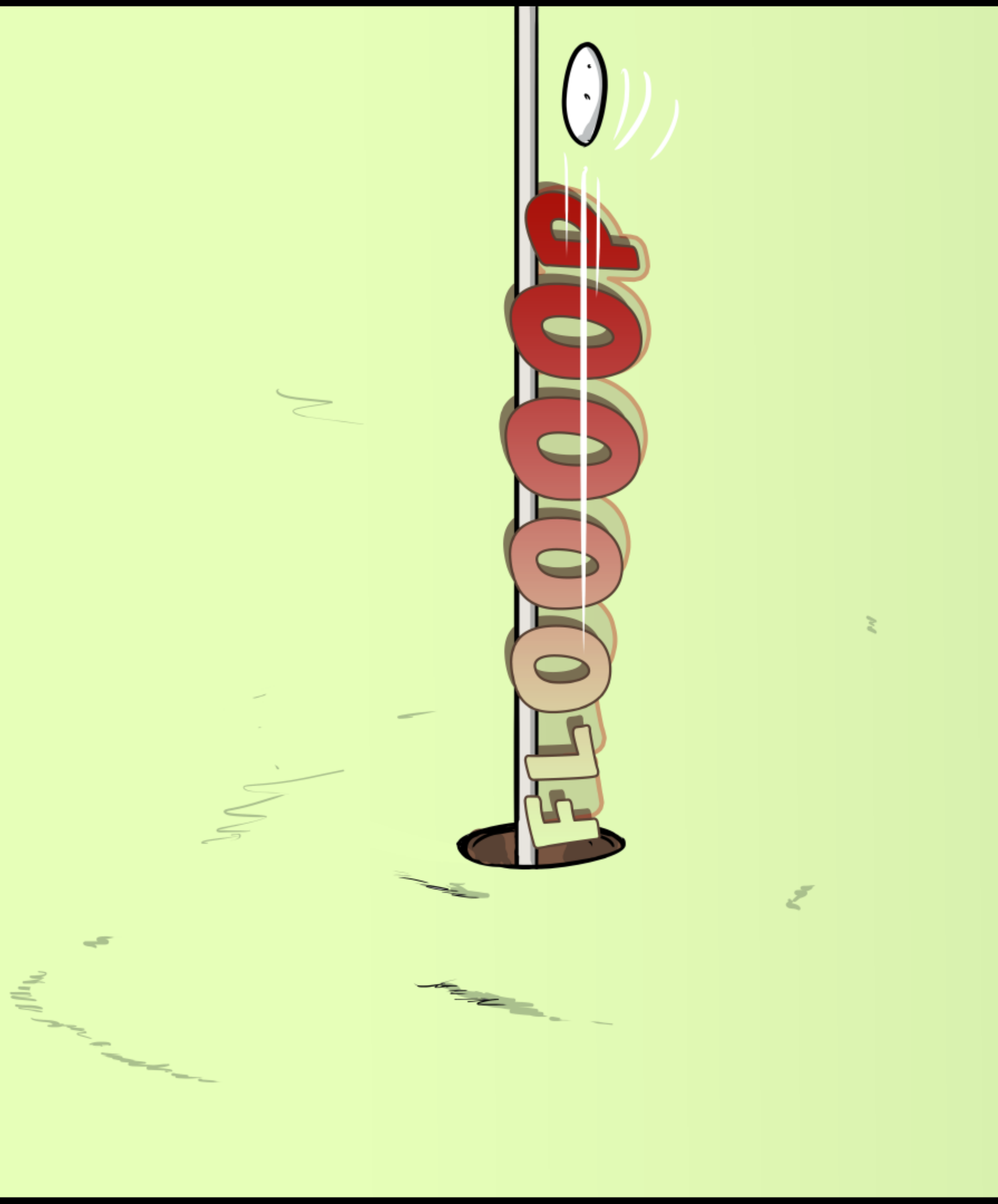
AHH,  
GEEZ!

I WAS  
AIMING FOR  
THE SAND  
TRAP!!

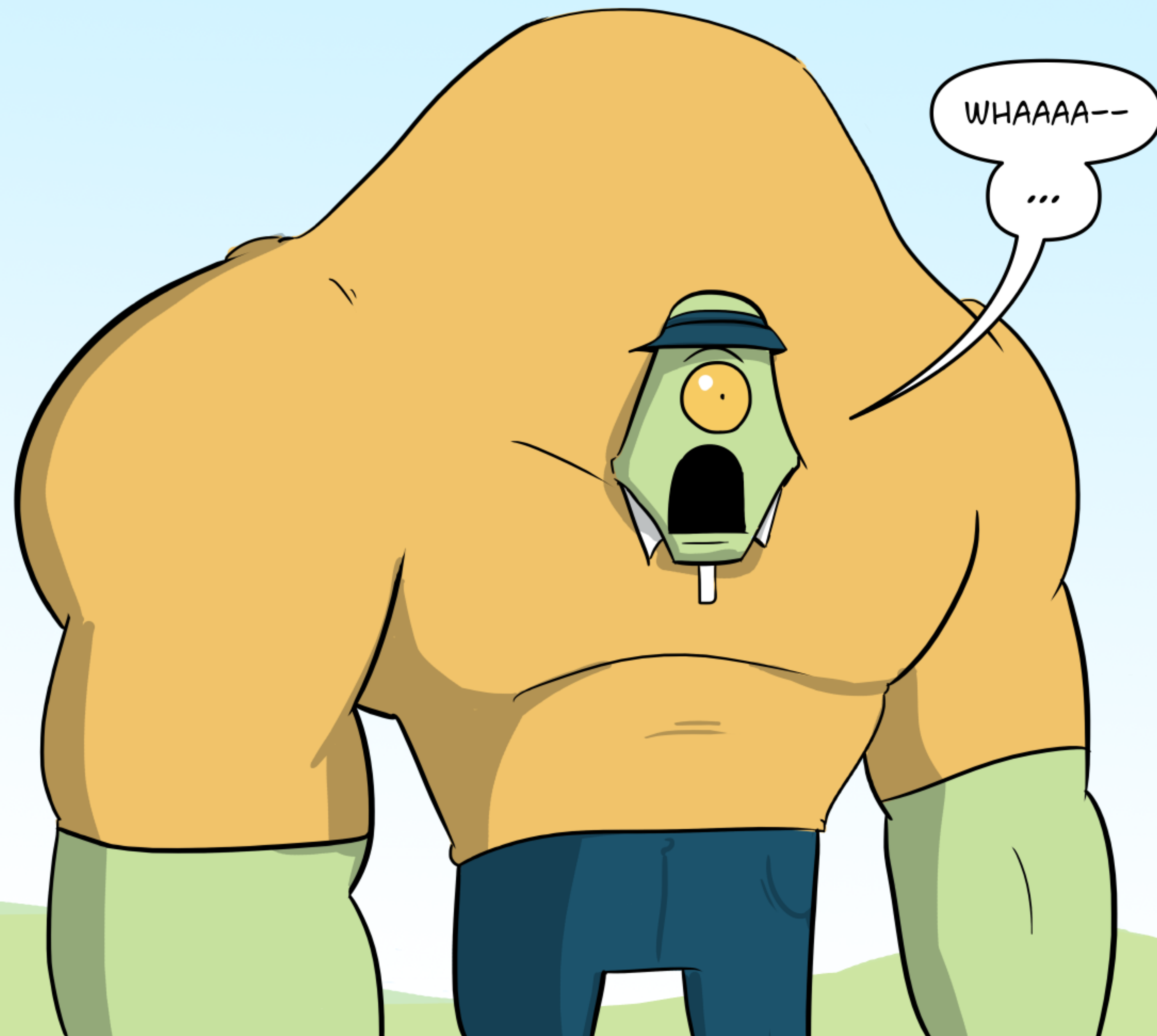
...

YOU'RE  
SO FIRED.













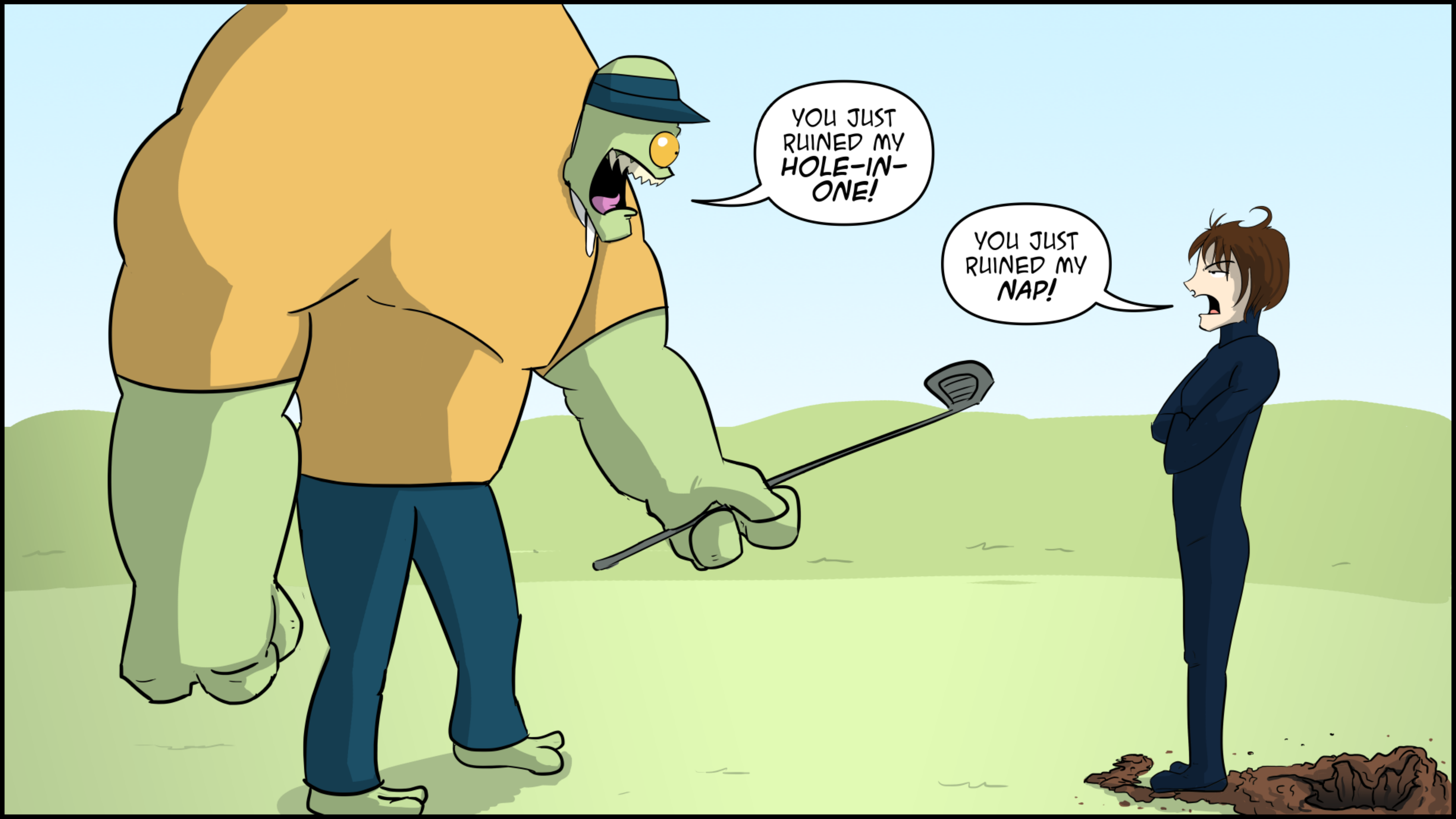
WHAT  
THE HECK,  
HESTER!?

WHAT  
THE HECK  
ME?!?

WHAT  
THE HECK  
YOU!







YOU JUST  
RUINED MY  
HOLE-IN-  
ONE!

YOU JUST  
RUINED MY  
NAP!



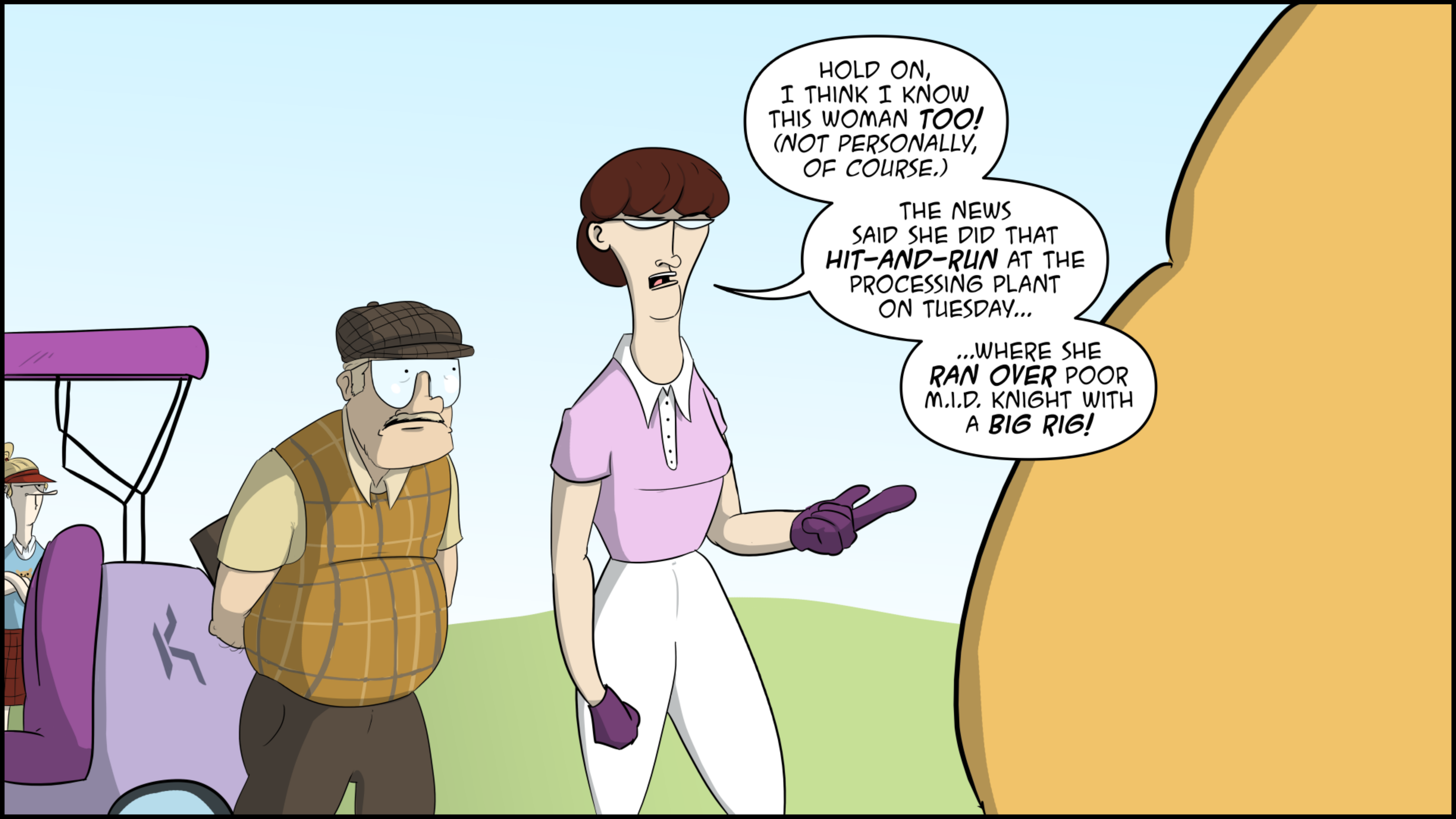


BLARF, DO  
YOU KNOW THIS  
FREAK?!?

YEAH, SHE'S  
MY ROOMMA--  
ERRRR, WAS MY  
ROOMMATE.







HOLD ON,  
I THINK I KNOW  
THIS WOMAN **TOO!**  
(NOT PERSONALLY,  
OF COURSE.)

THE NEWS  
SAID SHE DID THAT  
**HIT-AND-RUN** AT THE  
PROCESSING PLANT  
ON TUESDAY...

...WHERE SHE  
**RAN OVER** POOR  
M.I.D. KNIGHT WITH  
A **BIG RIG!**





PROCESSING  
PLANT...?

I GOT NEWS  
FOR YOU, LADY! THE  
ONLY THING PROCESSED  
THERE IS PAIN AND  
SUFF--

BA-  
BOOM!



WE'RE UNDER  
ATTACK!

DRIVE! DRIVE!!  
DRIVE!!!

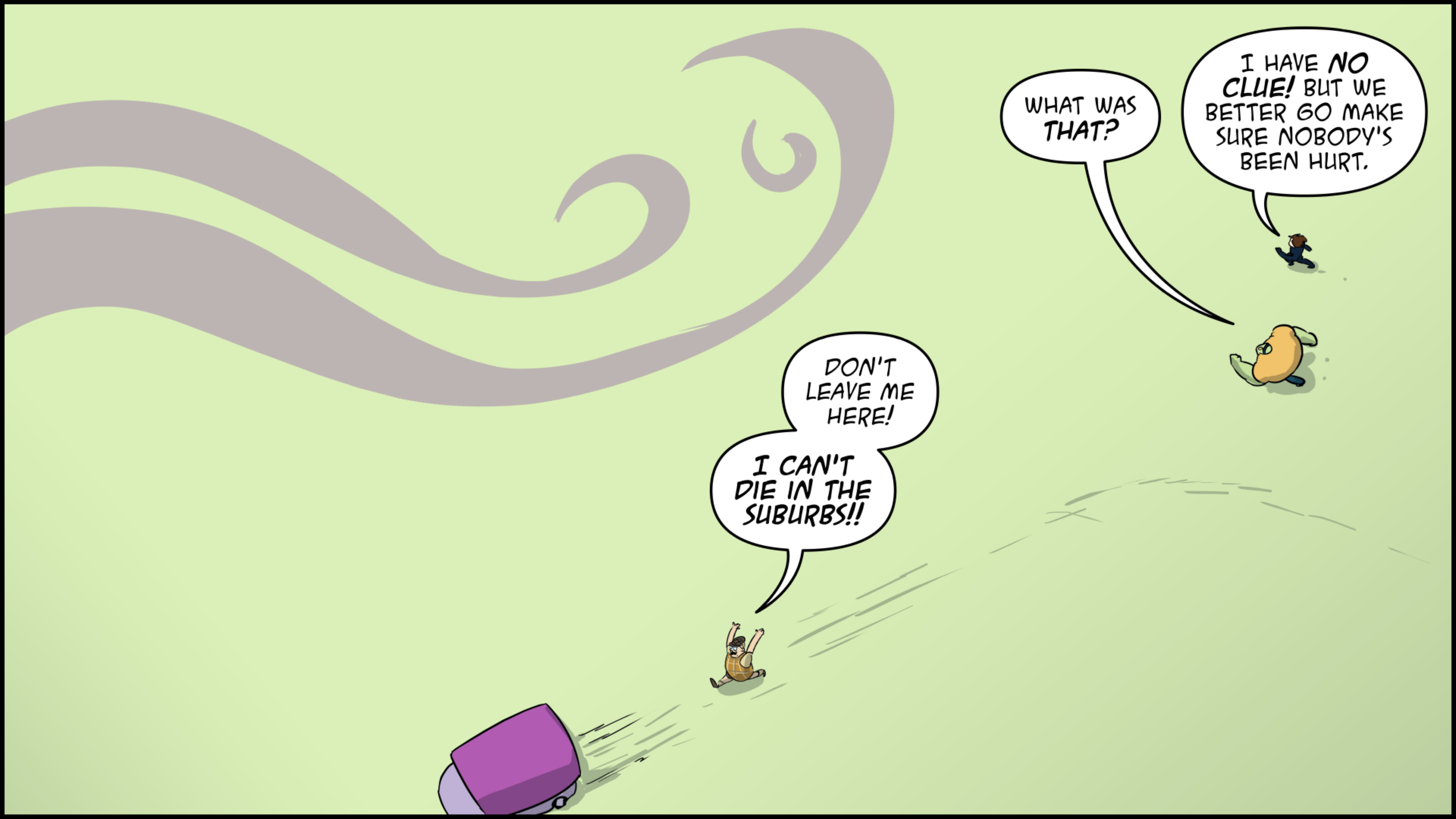
ROSEMARY,  
MARY ANN,  
WAIT!

SORRY,  
STEVE.

VROOOM







WHAT WAS  
THAT?

I HAVE **NO**  
**CLUE!** BUT WE  
BETTER GO MAKE  
SURE NOBODY'S  
BEEN HURT.

DON'T  
LEAVE ME  
HERE!

I CAN'T  
DIE IN THE  
SUBURBS!!



NO... IT  
CAN'T BE.

...AND THEN  
THERE WAS THIS  
LOUD NOISE OR  
WHATEVER, UGH!  
ANNOYING!

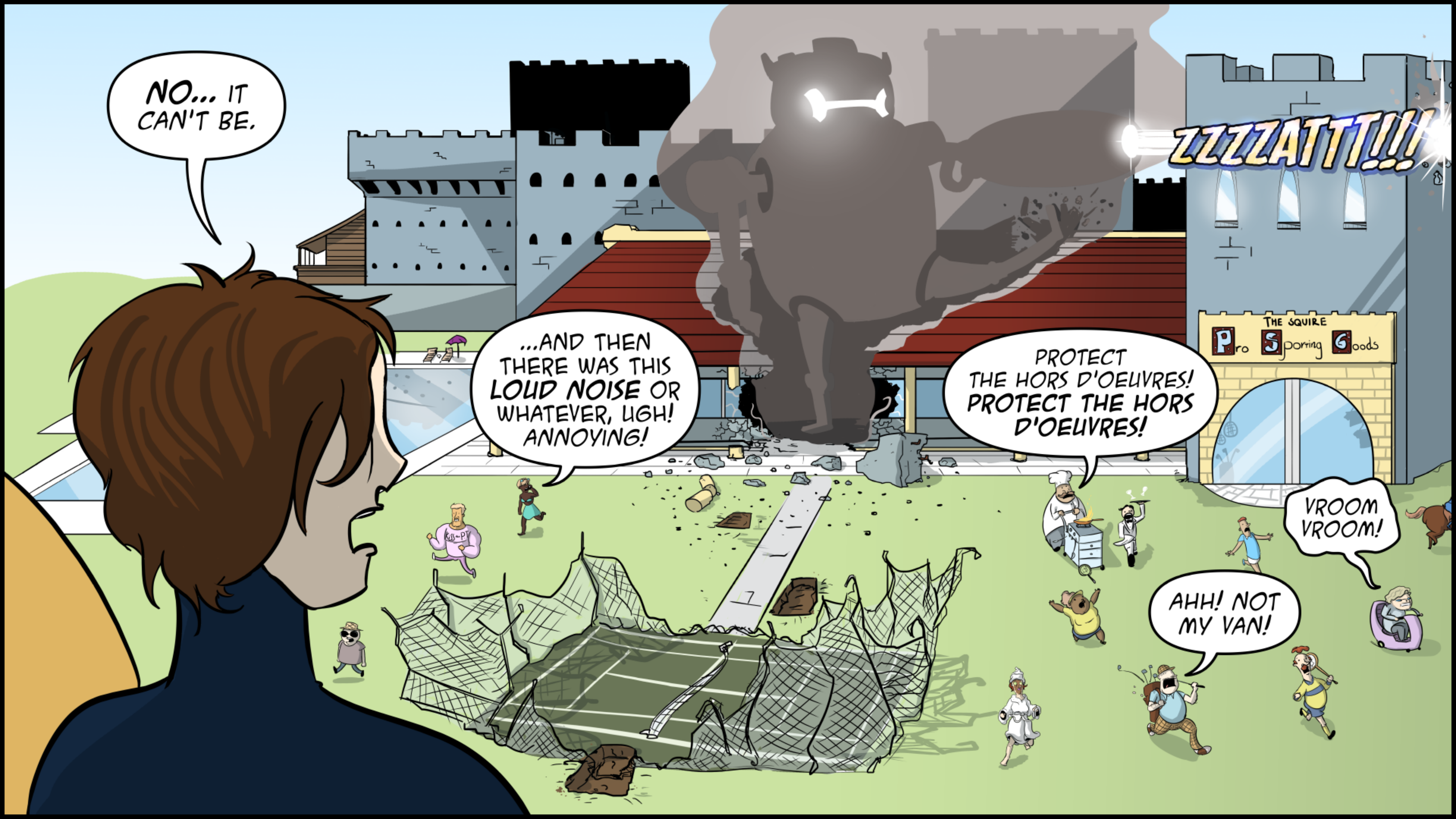
PROTECT  
THE HORS D'OEUVRES!  
PROTECT THE HORS  
D'OEUVRES!

VROOM  
VROOM!

AHH! NOT  
MY VAN!

ZZZZATT!!!

THE SQUIRE  
P ro S porting G oods







MUWAAHA  
HAHHAHA!!!

RUN,  
YOU FOOLS!  
RUN!!!

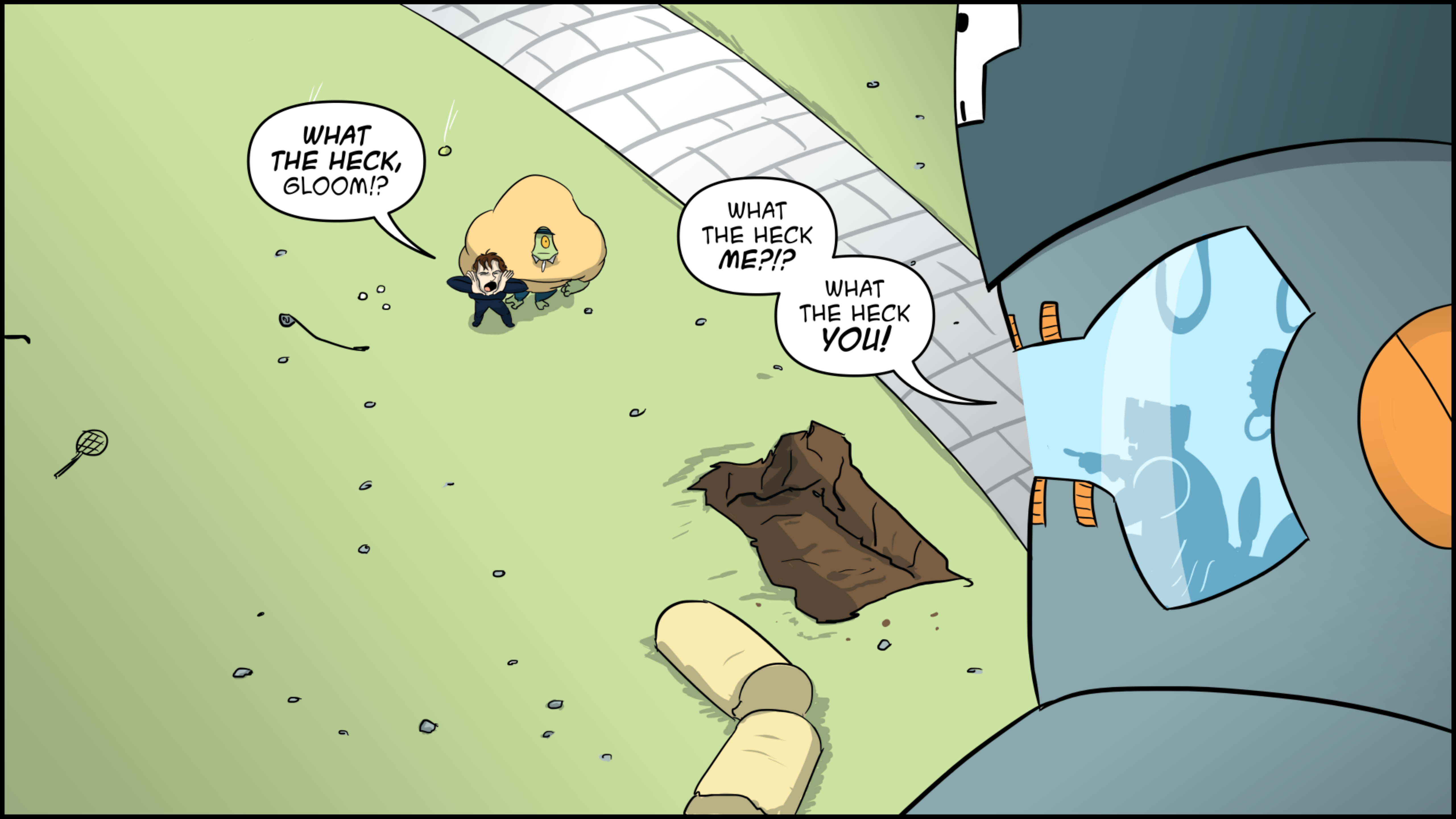
ZZIPPITTV-ZZZAPPPP!!!



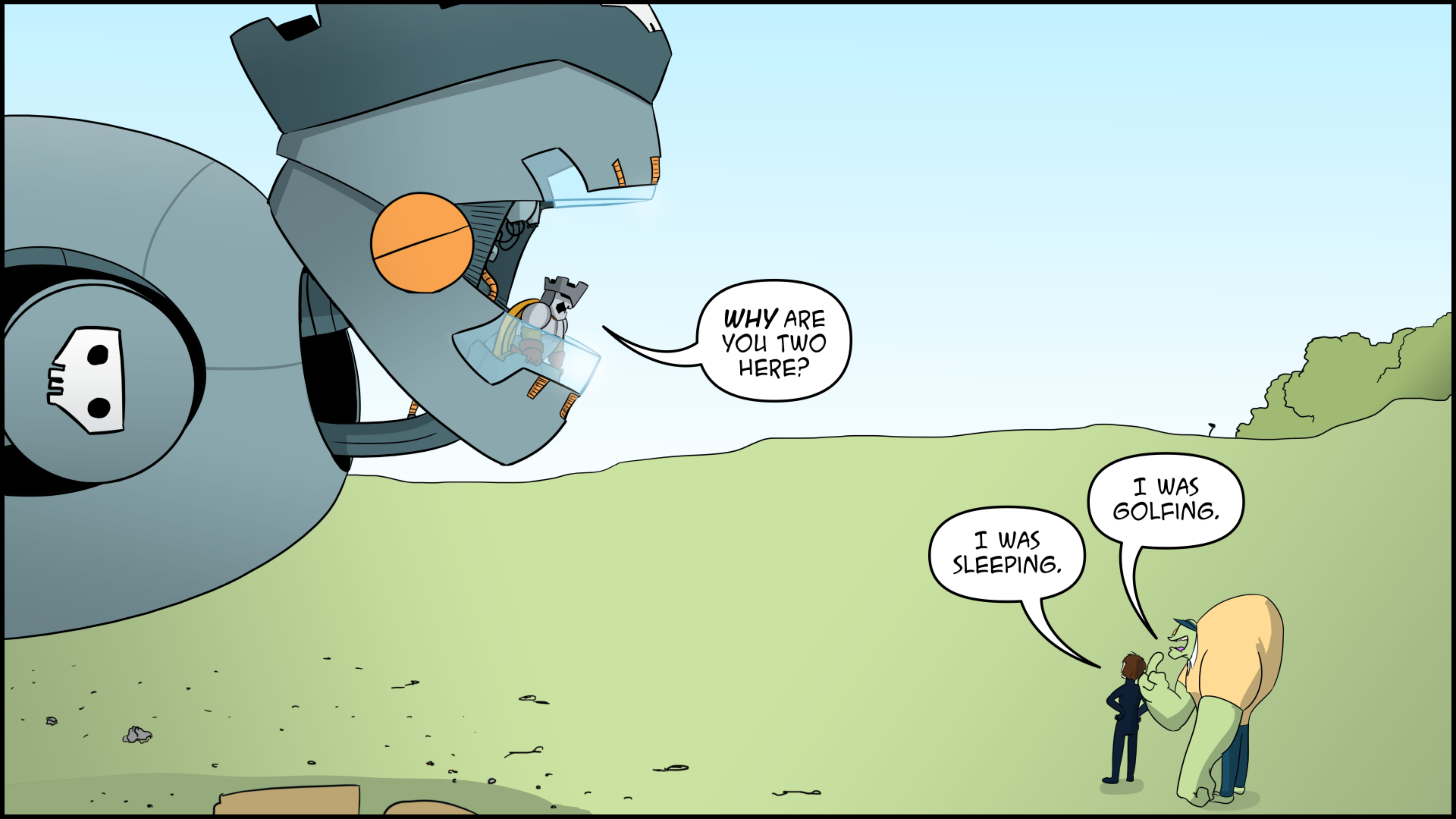
WHAT  
THE HECK,  
GLOOM!?

WHAT  
THE HECK  
ME?!?

WHAT  
THE HECK  
YOU!







WHY ARE  
YOU TWO  
HERE?

I WAS  
SLEEPING.

I WAS  
GOLFING.





HALT,  
HEATHENS!

TODAY JUST  
KEEPS GETTING  
MORE AND MORE  
**WONDERFUL**,  
DOESN'T IT?





STAND DOWN,  
MISCREANT!

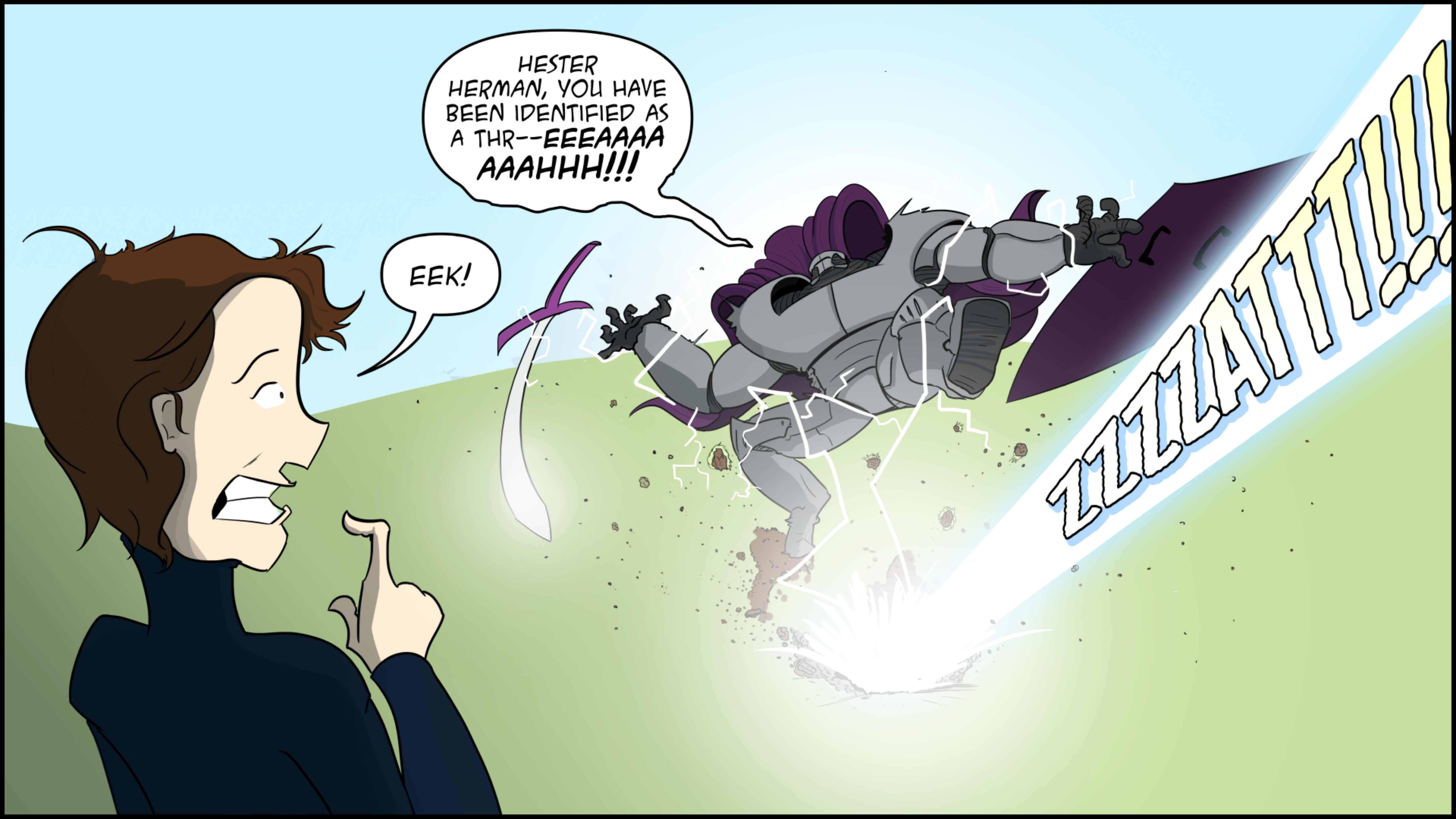
THIS CLUB AND  
ITS DENIZENS FALL  
UNDER MY DUTIFUL  
PROTECTION.

BLAH, BLAH,  
BLAH--YOU'RE  
LIKE A FRICKIN'  
**ROBOT!**

FIRST OFF,  
I'M GENUINELY  
**IMPRESSED** THAT  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
UP AND MOVING  
AROUND.

SECOND, WHY  
DO YOU HAVE IT  
OUT FOR **ME** SO  
BAD? I GOTTA  
KNOW!









SORRY IF I  
WENT TOO FAR  
WITH THAT...

...BUT HE  
WAS **SOOO**  
BORING.

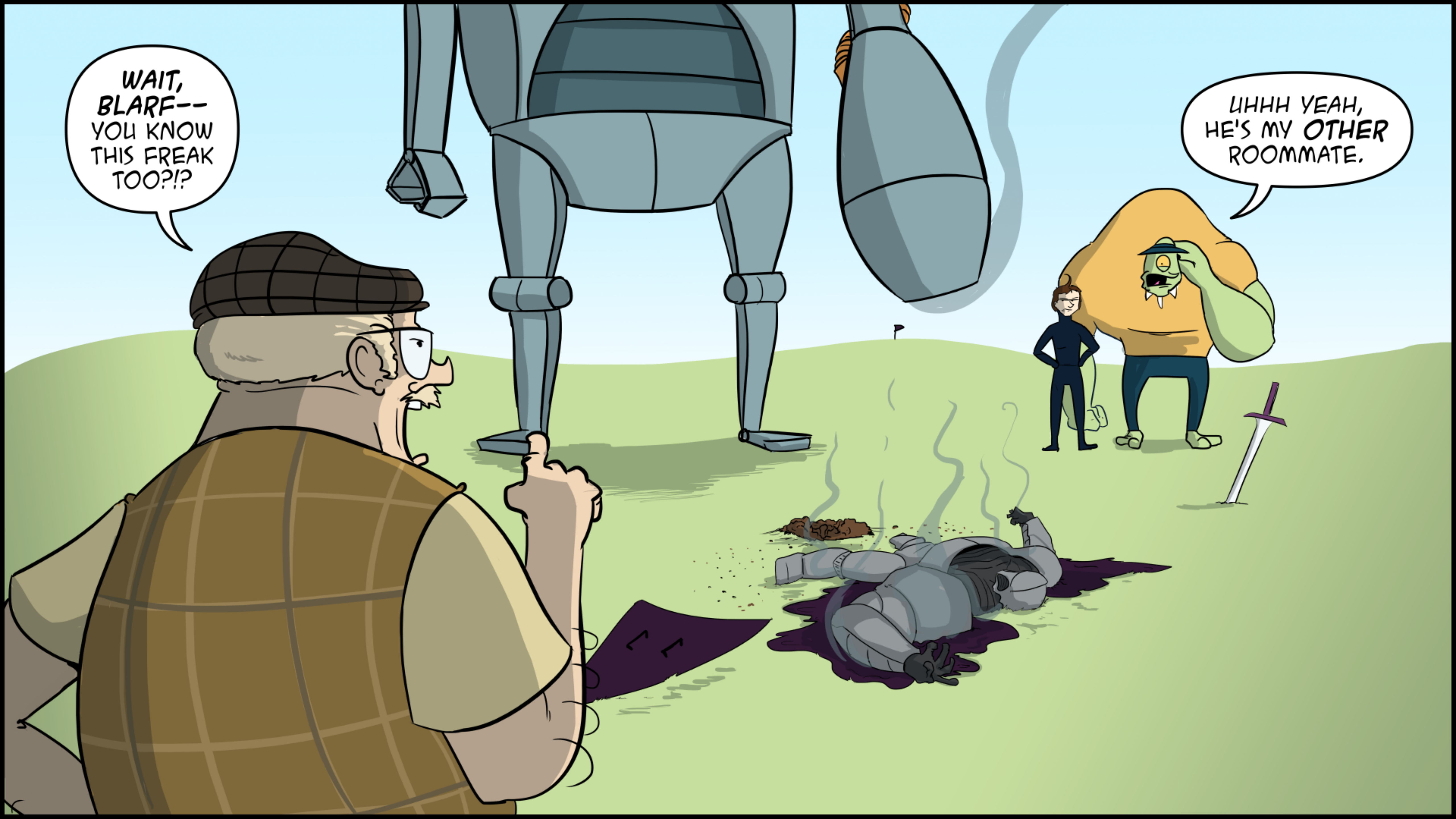
NO, GLOOM,  
THAT WAS REALLY  
**AWESOME!**

YEAH,  
THAT WAS  
**RAD.**



WAIT,  
BLARF--  
YOU KNOW  
THIS FREAK  
TOO?!?

UHHH YEAH,  
HE'S MY **OTHER**  
ROOMMATE.





OHhhh THIS IS  
RICH! YOU MUST LIVE  
IN AN ENTIRE MANSION  
JUST FULL OF FREAKS  
AND WEIRDOS!!

YA KNOW, THANKS  
TO YOU AND YOUR ARMY  
OF REJECTS, I LOST THAT  
BIG PROMOTION...

...WHICH MEANS  
I'M ABOUT TO MAKE  
YOUR LIFE A LIVING  
NIGHTMARE!

UUNNNHHH





ZZ-ZZZAPP!







I NEVER  
LIKED HIM.

IS HE...  
D-DEAD?



WEEEE00000!

UH OH.

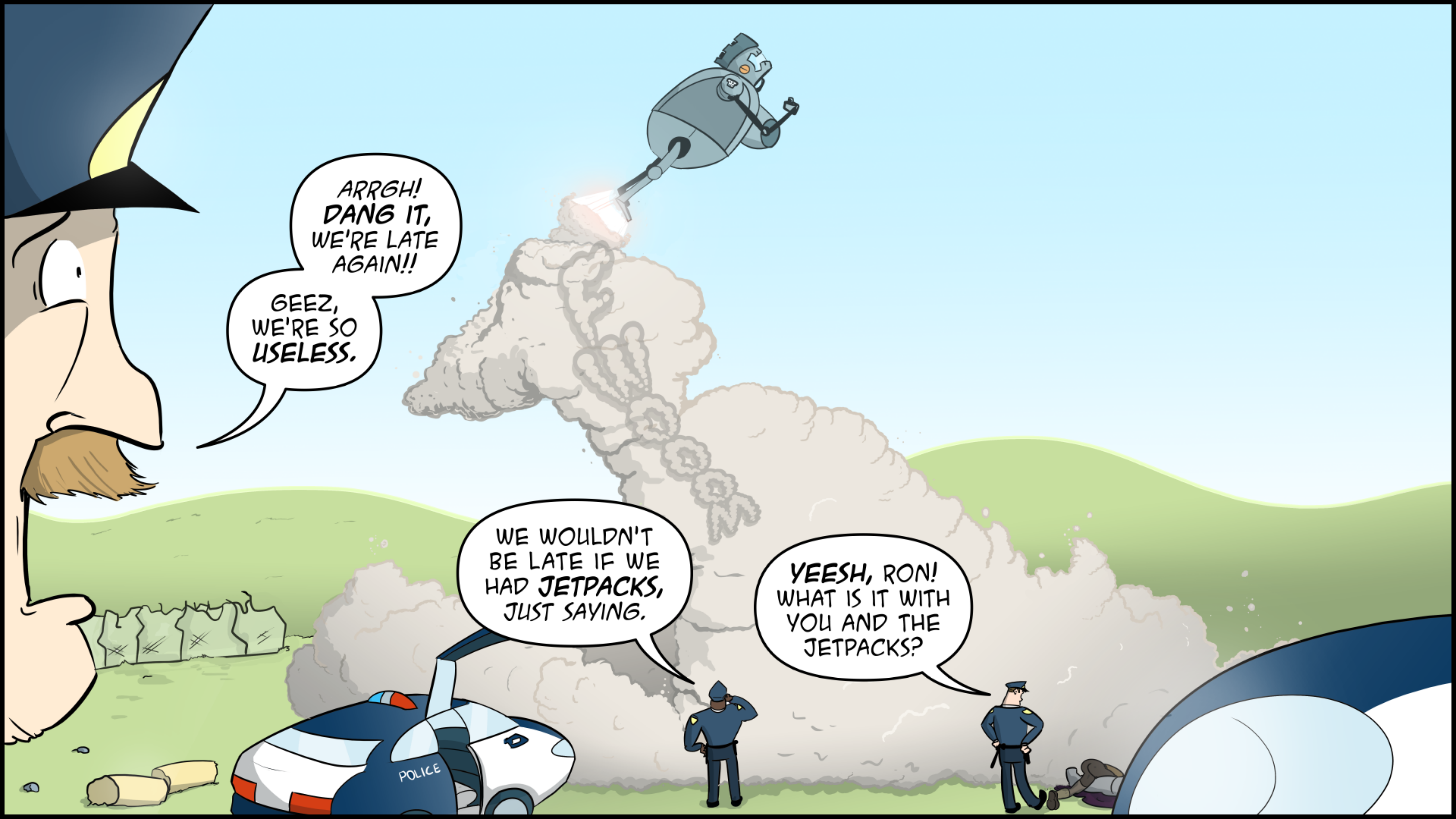
WEEEE00000!

KING FART-THUR  
MUST HAVE CALLED IN SOME  
REINFORCEMENTS BEFORE  
HE GOT ZAPPED.

WE NEED TO  
LEAVE. *NOW.*







ARRGH!  
DANG IT,  
WE'RE LATE  
AGAIN!!

GEEZ,  
WE'RE SO  
USELESS.

WE WOULDN'T  
BE LATE IF WE  
HAD **JETPACKS**,  
JUST SAYING.

YEESH, RON!  
WHAT IS IT WITH  
YOU AND THE  
JETPACKS?





MUWAHAAHA!  
WE DID IT!!!

THIS IS  
SO COOL,  
GLOOM!

IT'S NOT  
JUST COOL... IT'S  
AMAZING!

END OF FINDING EVIL