

The Dreadful Bumpy-Girl Shellie

FEELING UNDER-THE-WEATHER?

IS YOUR STAMINA LEVEL JUST SLIGHTLY UNDER PAR?

WELL, NO PROBLEM! JUST MAKE YOUR WAY DOWN TO...

NURSE SHELLIE'S HAPPY-HAPPY SUPER-HEALTHY GET-WELL-SON! MEGA-CLINIC!!

WHY CRY AND LICK YOUR WOUNDS WHEN SHE'LL DO IT FOR YOU?

GET TREATED BY THE BEST IN THE FIELD.

AFRAID OF NEEDLES? FEAR NO MORE!

EACH AND EVERY PRICK IS HANDLED PERSONALLY BY SHELLIE HERSELF WITH ULTIMOST TENDER-LOVING CARE!!

SO LET HER DO YOUR BODY GOOD.

BY CHRIS LUNDGREN

RANTING & RAVING BY CHRIS LUNDGREN

FAMINESS REX: PART IV

T IN PEAC

SO WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW SHY YOU ARE! THAT'S SO CUTE.

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME HOW IT CAME TO PASS THAT THOSE A PIE-TAILED GIRL ON MY BED TELLING ME HOW CUTE I AM? ...WHAT? WEIRD THOUGH -- I'M INCREDIBLY UNCOMFORTABLE, YES I DON'T WANT TO MOVE.

...AND I HAVEN'T SHOPPED AT THE GAP SINCE...

WHAT IS THIS BIZARRE FEELING -- I MEAN, I'M NOT EVEN PAYING ATTENTION TO WHAT SHE'S SAYING, BUT FOR SOME REASON I'M CAPTIVATED BY HER EVERY WORD! I THINK I WANT TO GET CLOSER -- BUT I HAVE THE HORRIBLE PREMONITION THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN IF I DO... NO... CAN'T RESIST... GIRL...

I HOPE YOU LIKE LEMONADE. WE HAD A BUNCH LEFT OVER FROM WHEN...

OH, DEAR GOD!!

SCOOT

ROGER BY APRIL YOUNGLOVE

Alien Space Ship 1170 + 045 57!

Where... Am I?

What?

Maybe I'm dead?

well, at least it's an improvement

THE WHITE MR. T & THE TWO DRUNK HOTTIES BY TIMOTHY A. BELL

Who are you?

Previously THIS YEAR...

MY NAME IS William T. WALLACE

I thought William Wallace is Seven feet tall

Aye! And if he were here, he would Con Summ The Ash with balls OF FIRE FROM HIS EYES, And Balls OF Lightning From HIS ARSE!

I AM WALLACE! And I bring with me two special messages. First, Drink Milk, Don't Do Drugs, stay in school, And let ASad! For! And Secondly, I've come to warn you about the Evil ASa. They help people go to school who are poor And they give out CHILD CARE grants! You must stop them!

I've never met anyone as Educated as me, Until now! I will stop my madness!

Wow! What A Dream! I must take action, I will run around School and tell Every one how Uneducated they are!

JACK & STAPLES BY JOEL D CUNDERSON

SO JACK-- DID YA HAVE A GOOD ALL-MEN RECENT BY YOUR DRO? YOU LOOK A LITTLE TIRED, WHICH LEANS?

WELL, UHM...

...WE GOT IN TOUCH WITH OUR MASCULINITY...

...WE SHARDED-- WE CRIED...

AND WE LEARNED THAT FOR SOMEONE TO BE LISTENED TO AND TO HAVE THE FEELING OF BEING UNDERSTOOD IS SO CLOSE TO THE FEELING OF BEING LOVED THAT IT'S HARD TO DISTINGUISH THEM!

I'M SORRY, DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

Scratch @ the Airport

SCRATCH IS ON ROUTE THROUGH THE AIRPORT TO MEETHIS PA.

THE HAIRY KIESH

KIEESH?

NO THANKS

BUT... YOU MUST BE ONE WITH KIESH!

TARBUCKS

THIS COMIC IS SPONSORED BY: TARBUCKS THE NATION'S BEST COFFEE

TARBUCKS IS THE ONLY WAY TO BECOME ONE WITH KIESH. KIESH. TARBUCKS IS THE ONLY WAY TO BECOME ONE WITH KIESH.

SMACK

YOU COULD LEARN A LOT FROM THE ROMANS. HERE'S YOUR LATIN LESSON FOR THIS WEEK: QUANTUM IN UNA HORA IMPUTAS?--YOU CHARGE HOW MUCH AN HOUR?