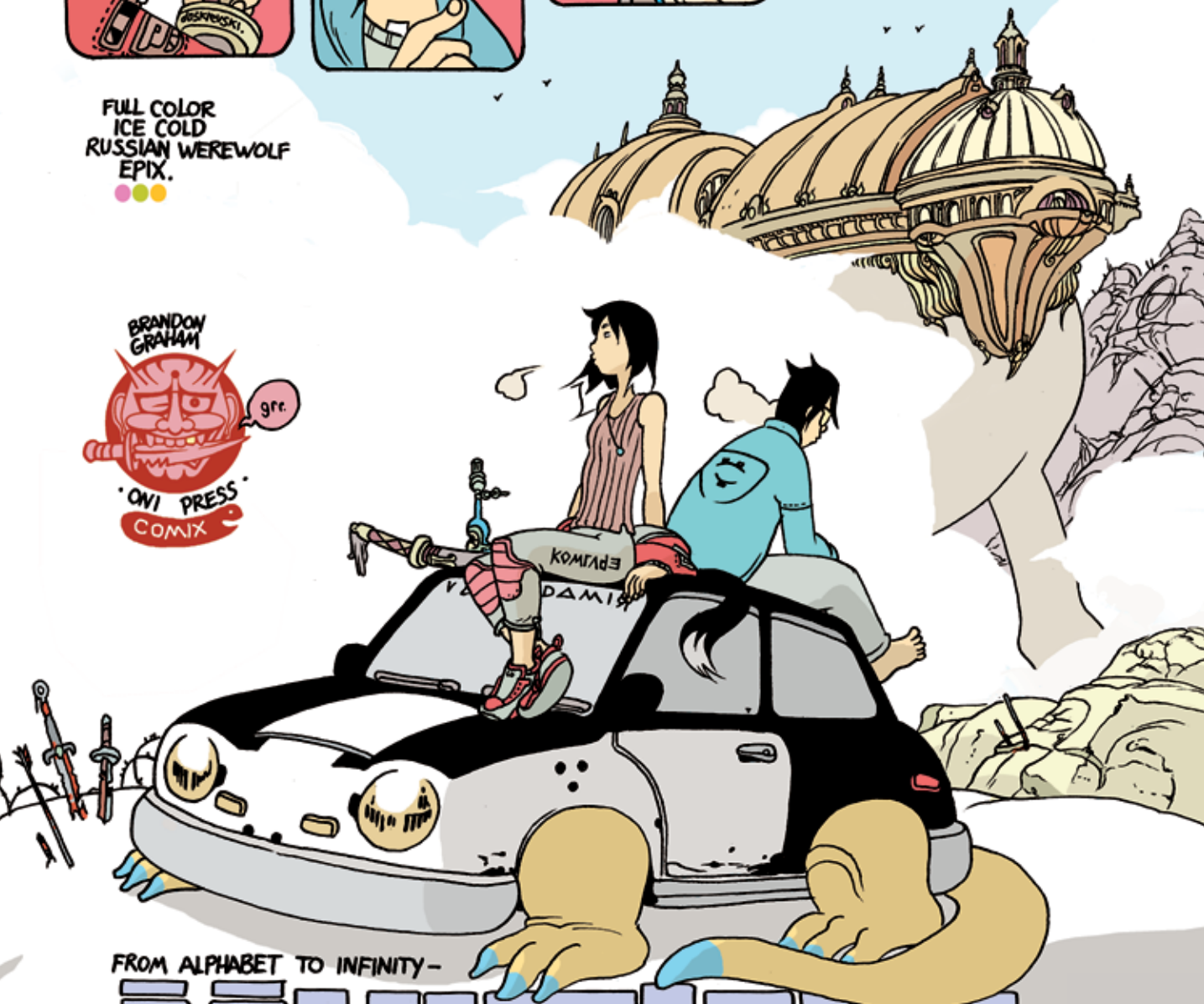




IMAGECOMIX.COM
7 09853 00816 3 01211

FULL COLOR
ICE COLD
RUSSIAN WEREWOLF
EPIX.
●●●



FROM ALPHABET TO INFINITY -

MULTIPLE WARHEADS

TOKYOPOP PRESENTS

PRESENTS

.CAT MASTER.

KKMG CITY

. BRANDON GRAHAM COMIX.

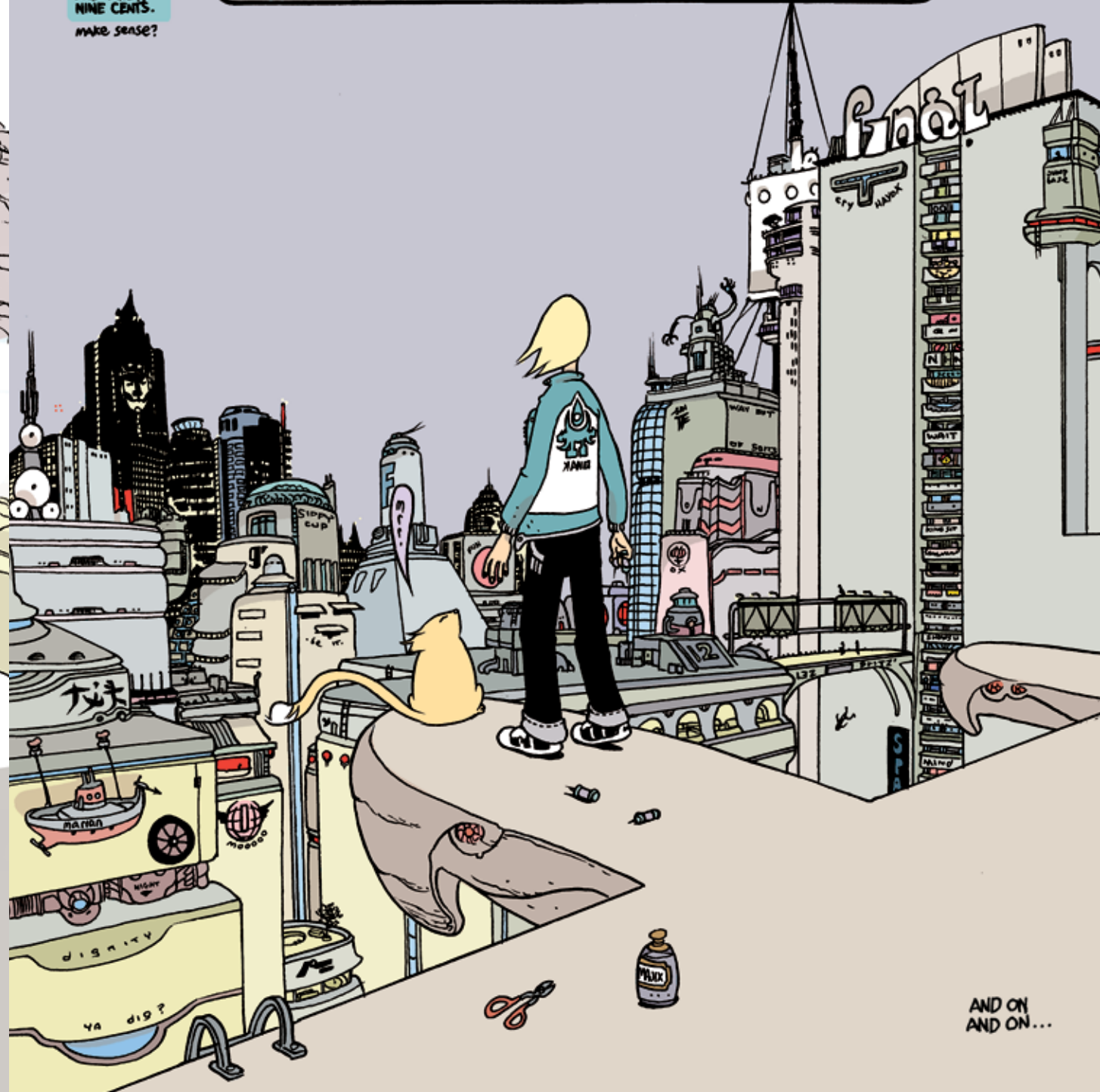
image

THE COMIC STRIKES

12

TWO DOLLARS
AND NINETY
NINE CENTS.

MAKE SENSE?



AND ON
AND ON...



BEFORE THIS I WAS WORKING TO STOP THIS MAYAN CORN CULT WHO HAD BEEN GAINING MORE AND MORE CONTROL OF THE WORLD FOOD INDUSTRY SINCE THE 60'S.

THEY WORSHIP THIS PINCHE QUIENTIUNIX WHOSE INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE HIS LAST DEATH WERE TO COVER THE EARTH IN CORN.

THEY GOT IT INTO EVERYTHING: SUGARS, ANIMAL FEED, PROPHYLACTICS, FUEL, GLUE, MAKE-UP... EVERYTHING.



CORN ON THE COSMETICS.

YOU GUYS HAVE THE GOOD, CORN-FREE STUFF.

BUENO.

YEAH, PETE'S ALL ABOUT EATING THE LOCAL GROWN, DEMON-EXORCISED MX6 AND NANO MACHINE FREE SHIT.

WHAT DO THEY GAIN FROM ALL THE CORN PLANTED IN EVERYTHING?

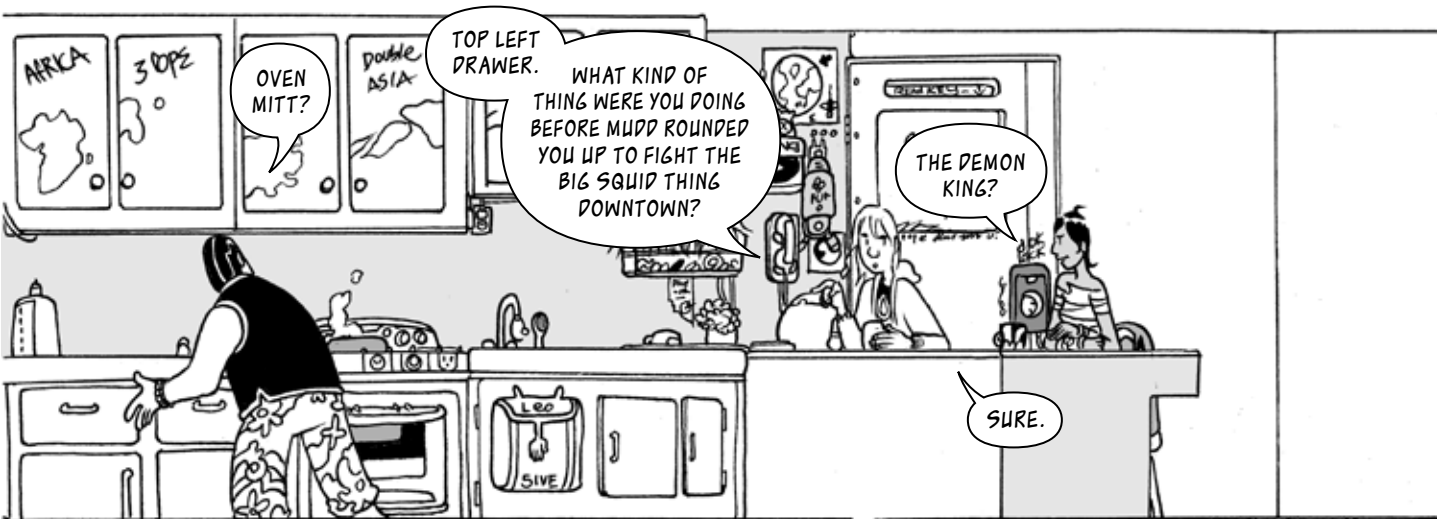
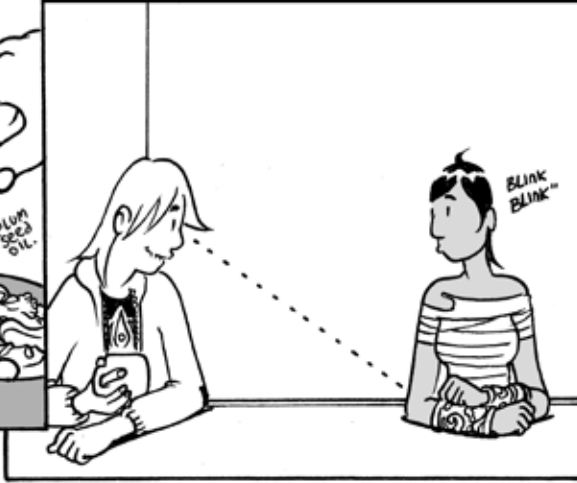
QUIENTIUNIX WAS REINCARNATED OFF THE COAST OF CHINA NINE MONTHS AGO. HIS CULT HAD A COMPOUND AND WERE ALL SET TO CORN-ANATE HIM SO HE COULD MIND RULE ANYONE WHO HAD ENOUGH CORN IN THEIR SYSTEM.

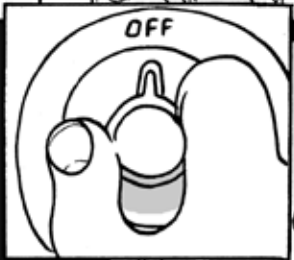
WHEN THE DEMON KING RAN ALL THROUGH THE QINGHAI PROVINCE IT KILLED THE BABY QUIENTIUNIX.

ONE PROBLEM SUBTRACTS ANOTHER.

'FREED UP MY PLANS. I'VE BEEN FISHING MORE AND DOING MORE TRIPS LIKE THIS.







CHAPTER

SIXTEEN



STEPS

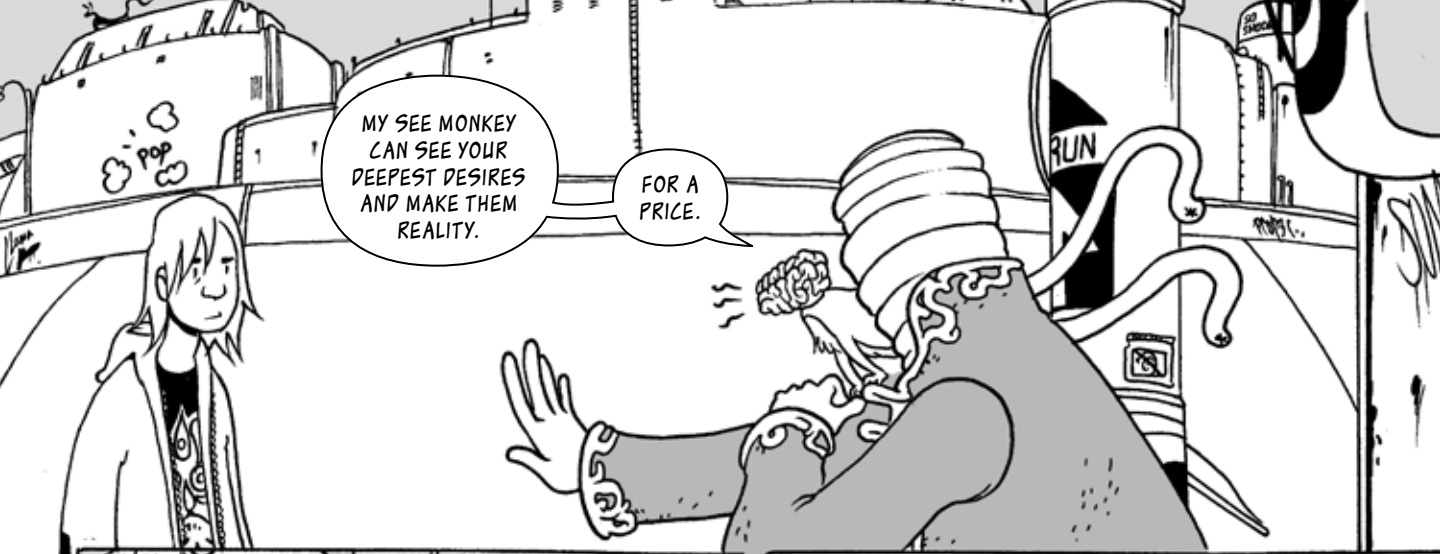
COMIC BOOK CONVICT

BRANDON GRAHAM'S

RUN ON LIFE SENTENCE.



FL



MY SEE MONKEY CAN SEE YOUR DEEPEST DESIRES AND MAKE THEM REALITY.

FOR A PRICE.



WOMAN?

HUMMUS?

SLINK



YOU SEE THAT COMING!!?

WAT A MOLE

ATH!



OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!

OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!

OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!

OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!



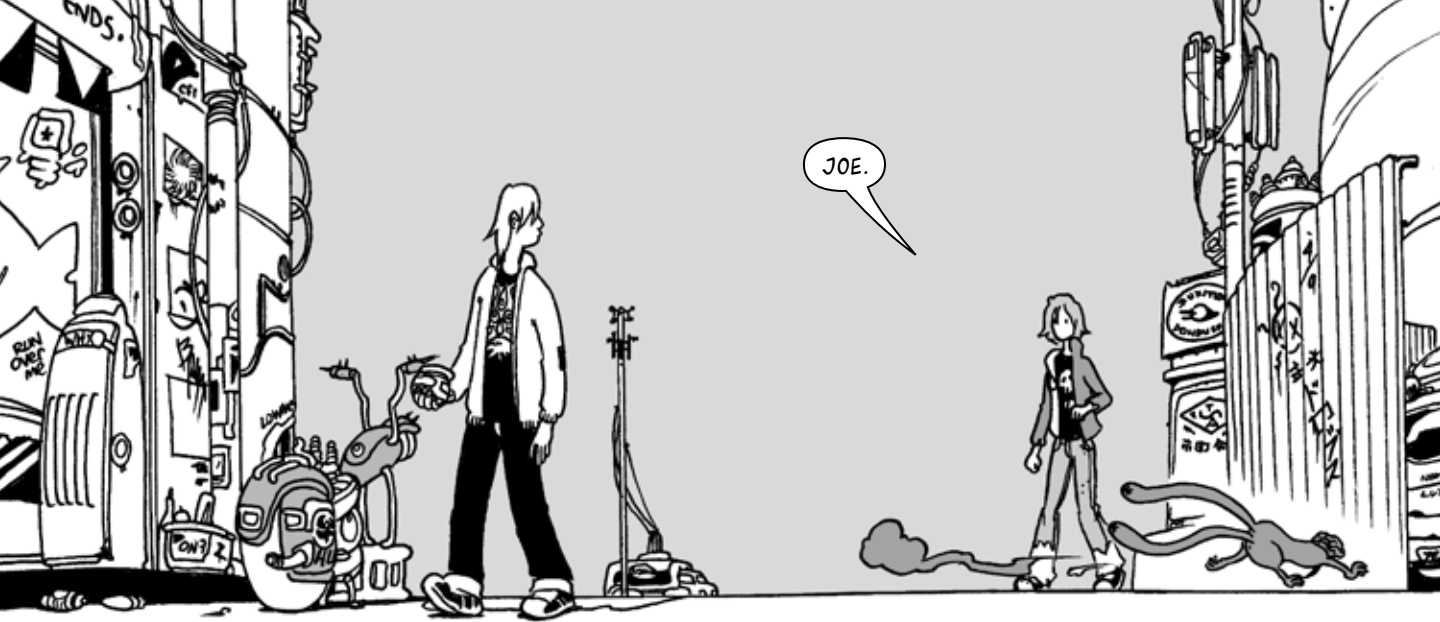
COOL.



NOT SAFE SOMEONE

OK? 中華

GOT 2 TENT



JOE,
IT'S MAX.

MAX, MY
BOYFRIEND,
HE WENT TO A
CLINIC AND...



AND THEY
TOOK HIM.



SHIT.
NOW WHAT?



I CAN'T
HELP MUDD
AND HELP
ANNA.



HELP HER...

SAVE HER
BOYFRIEND...



SHIT.

WHATEVER.



MUDD
SEES SO
GOOD.

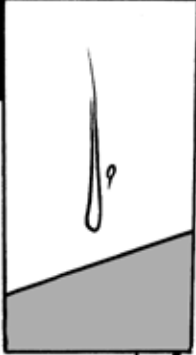


HE SPITS.





JUMPS.

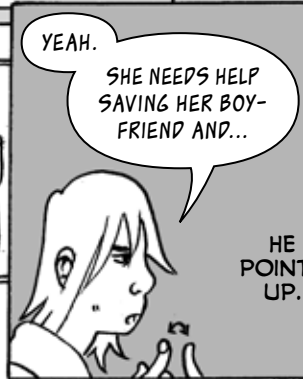


AND BEATS
IT TO THE
GROUND.



HEY
MUDD.

YOUR FRIEND
SEEMS
UPSET.



HE
POINTS
UP.



hm?

I REMEMBER
WHEN HE'D DO THIS
ON THE FARM.

I KEEP LOOKING
HIM IN THE EYE.