THE

Your name is DAN PUGGEY and you're the MOST POPULAR PEN-CILLER in comids today! But fate has dealt BAD HANDS before the good and in order to winderstand your true character we must revisit those EARLY YEARS, when CREATIVE FLOWER was sprouting its first buld... buds ..











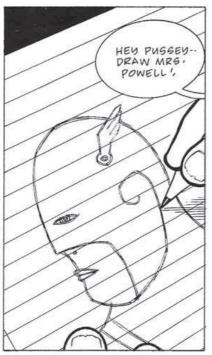




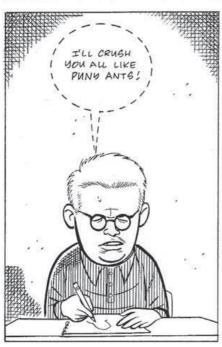




















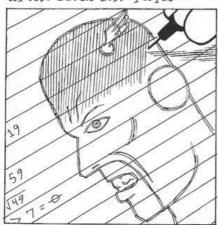








The years pass, and while others engage in various childish pursuits, you hone the craft that will one day make you famous. It is a struggle wrought with sacrifice and, sadin, a neglect of those subtle lessons of interaction that separate the tortured artist from his people...



















OKAY, SO HERE HE IS HOLDING HIS ARM WITH ALL THE WIRES COMING OUT OF IT AND HE SAYS: "YOU HAVE FOUGHT LONG AND HARD IN YOUR GALAXY TO SEE THAT NO MAN IS JUDGED BY THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN ... IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT? I , TOO, HAVE WOUNDS! I , TOO, FEEL THE STINGING LOGG OF OUR COURAGEOUS

COMPATRIOT HEATGIRL ! "MY TEARS MAY BE ARTIFICIAL BUT MY PAIN IS NO LEGG REAL!

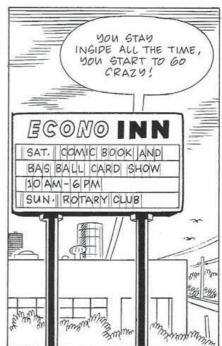


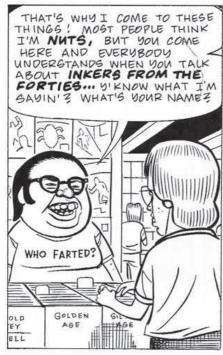


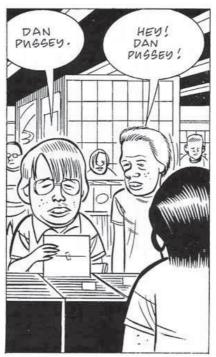
















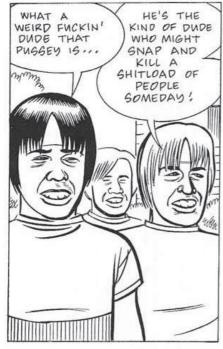


















So anyway, you know the rest of the story... You graduate from high school, turn pro, and before you know it you're the HIGHEST PAID PENCILLER IN COMICS!



YEAH, I HEARD
HE MAKES LIKE
HALF A MILLION
DOLLARS FOR
EVERY COMIC
BOOK NOW...



And though yours is a HARD-WON, SELF-DETERMINED success, you are never at a loss to give of yourself to those who would be the PUSSEYS of TOMORROW...





