



*the* St. Patrick's Day  
**SLAUGHTER**  
By A.F. Combat **22**

# the St. Patrick's Day SLAUGHTER

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# 22

SO MY ASSHOLE BOSS ASKED ME TO COME WITH HER TO BOSTON, 'CAUSE SHE NEEDED A REDHEAD FOR A FIGHT, AND HER NIECE WAS TOO SMALL FOR THE JOB.

I GUESS I CAN'T REALLY CALL HER MY "BOSS," BUT I'D HAVE PROBABLY SPENT THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS LIVING IN A CARDBOARD BOX IF SHE HADN'T BEEN PAYING ME (VERY LITTLE) TO FIGHT, SO WHEN SHE SAYS "JUMP!" I START STRETCHING.

(SHI IS AN ASSHOLE, THOUGH. 'CAUSE IF SHE DOESN'T NEED ME FOR A FIGHT, SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M ALIVE.)

EITHER WAY...





AUGHH!

...THIS TIME I PROBABLY SHOULD'VE TOLD HER TO SHOVE IT.



YEH WANT A PIECE A' ME TOO, YEH OLD BITCH?

OWWW...

DEFINITELY SHOULD'VE.



YEAH, YEAH...

YOU'RE FUCKIN' GONNA REGRET GOING LOW ON HER LIKE THAT!

SERIOUSLY. IT DON'T END WELL.



AND YOU'LL LOVE THE WHOLE REASON SHE WANTED A REDHEAD FOR THIS:



IT'S ST. PADDY'S DAY. AS LONG AS A REDHEAD WINS, THE DRUNKS WON'T RIOT.

WE'RE UP. C'MON.

\*SIGH\*...

About 15 minutes ago...



THIS FUCKING HOLIDAY.

...ACCOMPANIED BY HER MANAGER, ANGELIQUE LESTRANGE...

GUESS HAVING TWO IRISH GIRLS FIGHT BEATS TRYING TO RIG IT...



...PLEASE WELCOME BARBIE "BRUISER" COLLINS!



WOW...  
SURPRISED YOU  
DIDN'T MANAGE TO  
GET YOUR NIECE A  
FIGHT WITH HER.

I'M SAVING  
THAT FOR HER  
TWENTY-FIRST  
BIRTHDAY.

FIRST,  
INTRODUCING  
OUR CELEBRITY  
CORNER...

...THE STAR  
OF "RAUNCHY  
RUMBLERS"  
VIDEOS...

...PENNY  
POUNDER!!



DAYUM...

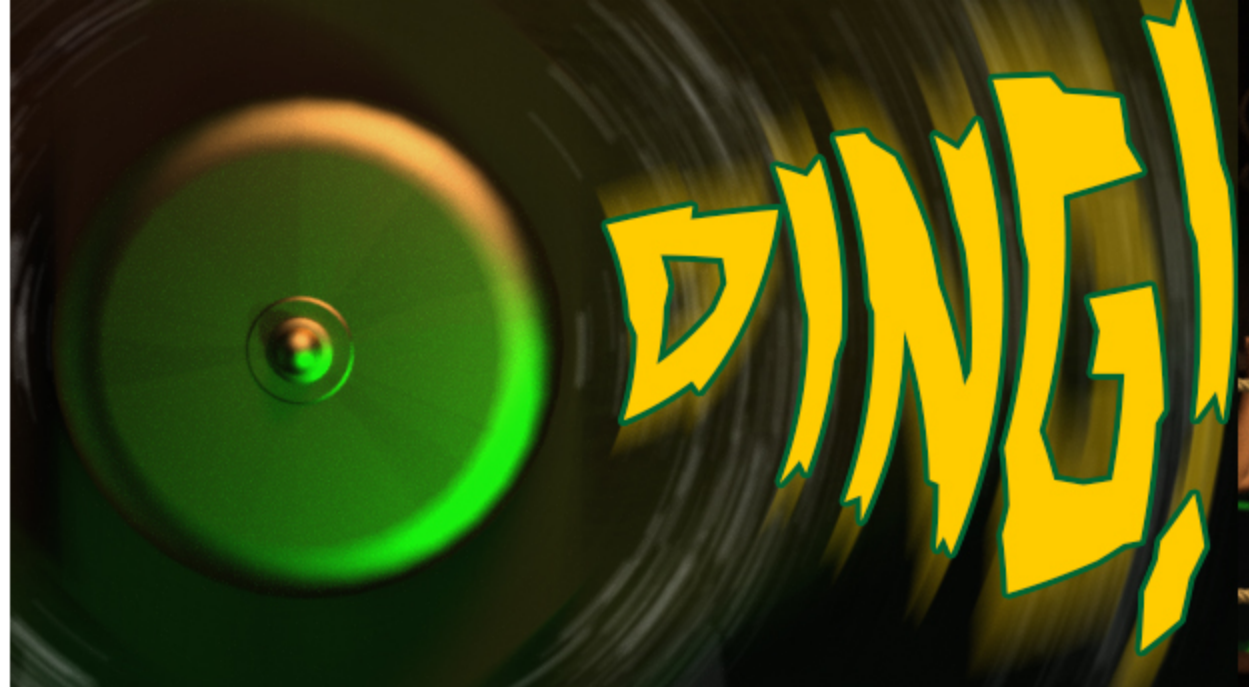
SEE WHY  
I ASKED YOU? THE  
ONLY OTHER REDHEAD  
I KNOW THAT SIZE IS A  
RUSSIAN THAT DON'T  
LIKE ME MUCH.

AND NOW,  
THE WOMAN  
YOU'VE BEEN  
WAITING  
FOR...



BOSTON'S  
OWN...

...SHANNAN  
O'HALLERAN!







SHE HITS HARD, BUT...

...I CAN TAKE HER.

# Back to Round 3:

SHOULDA STAYED DOWN, BITCH!

NOW, WHERE WAS I?

MFFHH!

OH.

RIGHT.



UNNHH!



GETTING MY ASS KICKED.



ALL YOURS...

...NNN...





...HMH?

MMM...  
COME TO MAMA,  
BIG GIRL...

MMMHH!



LEMME GIVE  
YOU A HUG!

HNNHH!

DING!



NICE...

OHHH...



SO, DONE SHITTING THE BED YET?

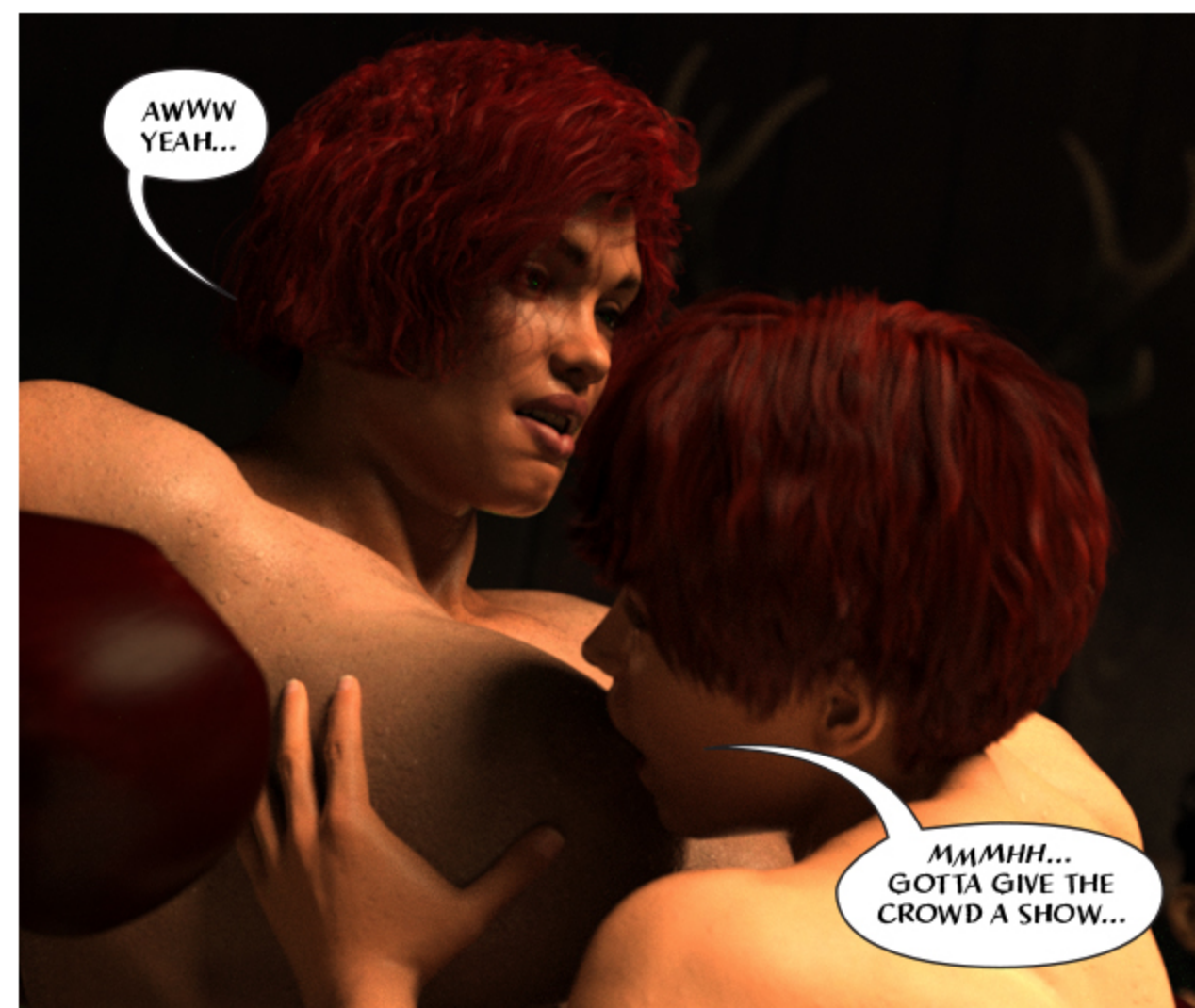
...FUCK YOU, TOO...

SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT HER BEING AN ASSHOLE?



THEY'RE LAUGHING AT YOU OVER THERE RIGHT NOW.

BUT I GOTTA ADMIT...



AWWW YEAH...

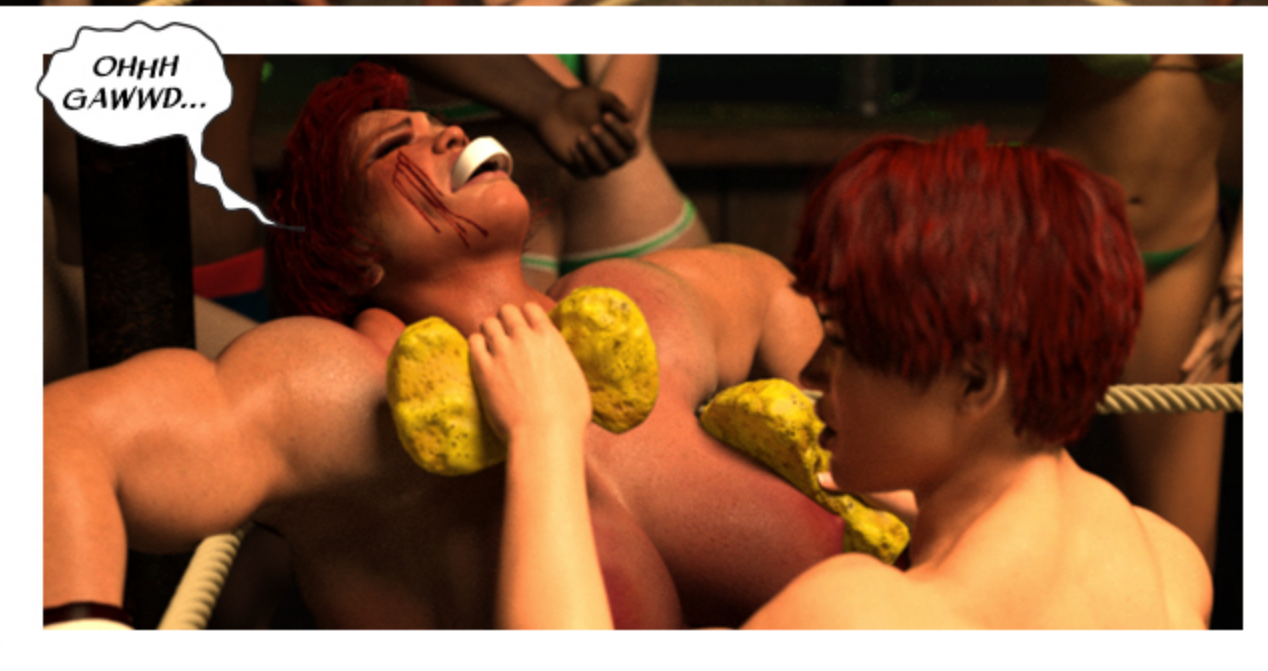
MMMHH... GOTTA GIVE THE CROWD A SHOW...



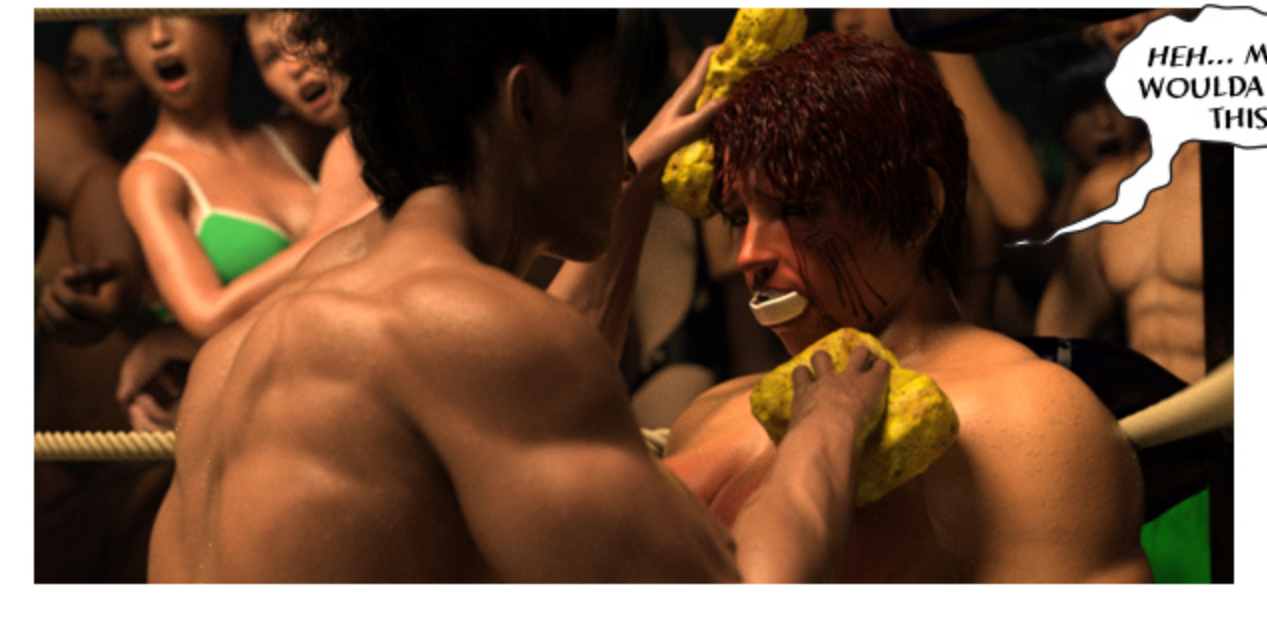
Round 5:







OHHH  
GAWWD...



HEH... MY DAD  
WOULDA LOVED  
THIS...



PROBABLY NOT ME  
BEING TOPLESS IN THE  
MIDDLE OF IT THOUGH.

HEY!  
GET YOUR HEAD  
IN THE GAME!



YOU'VE JUST  
ABOUT GOT HER  
READY TO GO.

I NEED YOU  
TO BEAR DOWN AND  
DIG INTO THOSE TITS,  
HEAR ME?



...NNNN...



SHE DOESN'T GET IT. THINKING ABOUT HIM IS HOW I GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME.

SITTING ON HIS SHOULDERS WATCHING THE ST. PAT'S PARADE GO BY.

WATCHING FRIDAY NIGHT FIGHTS WITH HIM ON TV.

DING!

Round 7:



HOLDING MOM'S HAND WITH HIM IN THE CANCER WARD.

FUCKIN' COME ON!

SEEING HIM ON A VENTILATOR TWO WEEKS AFTER SHE WAS GONE.



I HATE THEM FOR DYING.

I HATE THEM FOR LEAVING ME ALONE.









YEAHH!



SO, WANNA GET DRUNK?

YOU BUYIN'?

LET'S NOT GET CRAZY...

MMMMM..



GIRL, NEXT YEAR...

..YUIR MINE.

Come back next year for...

St. Patrick's Day  
SLAUGHTER 23