

# *Pinupocalypse*

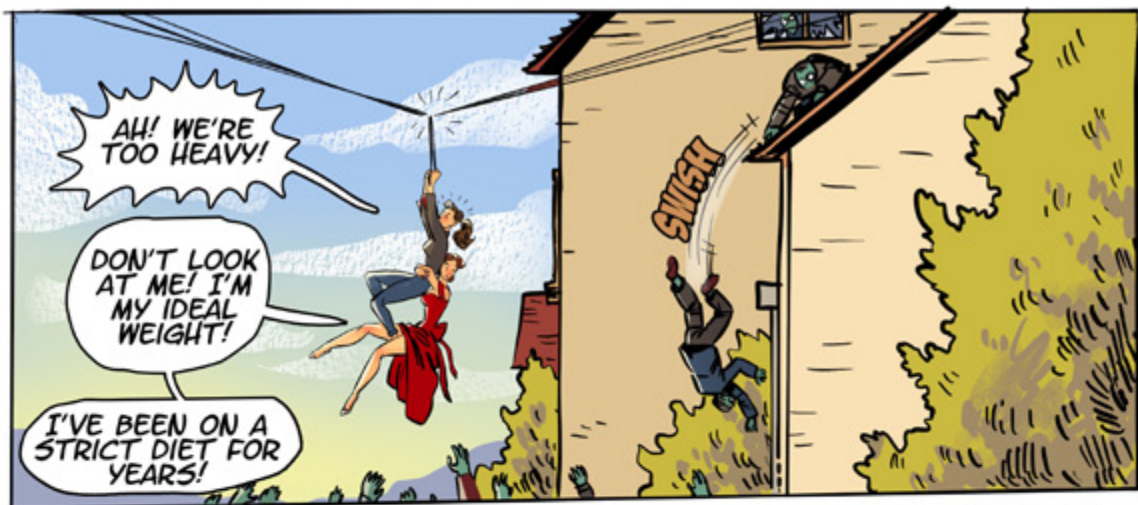
BY ANDREW TARUSOV



CHAPTER 3













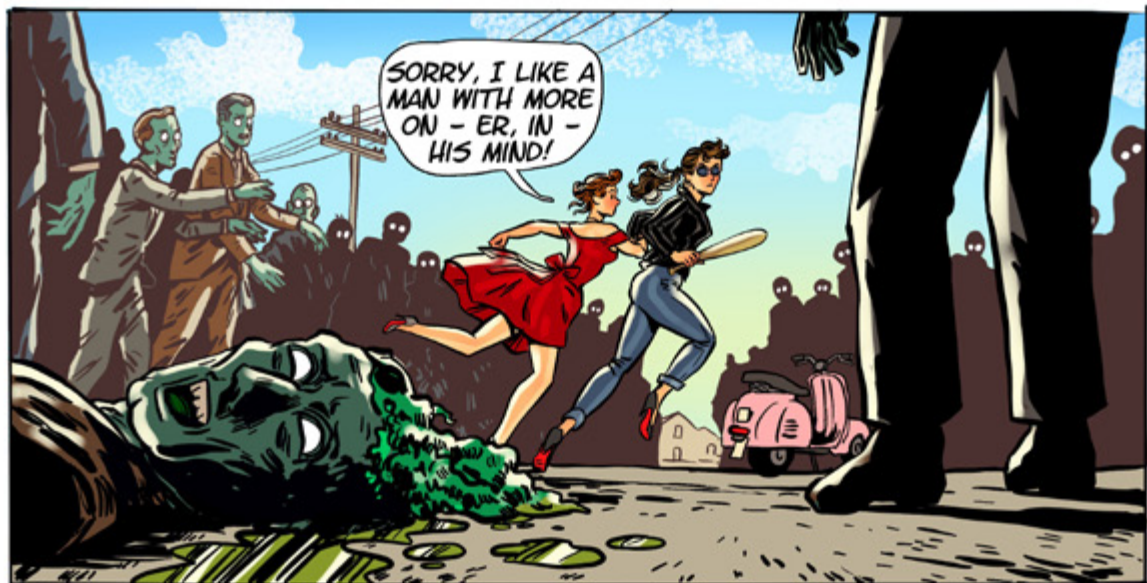




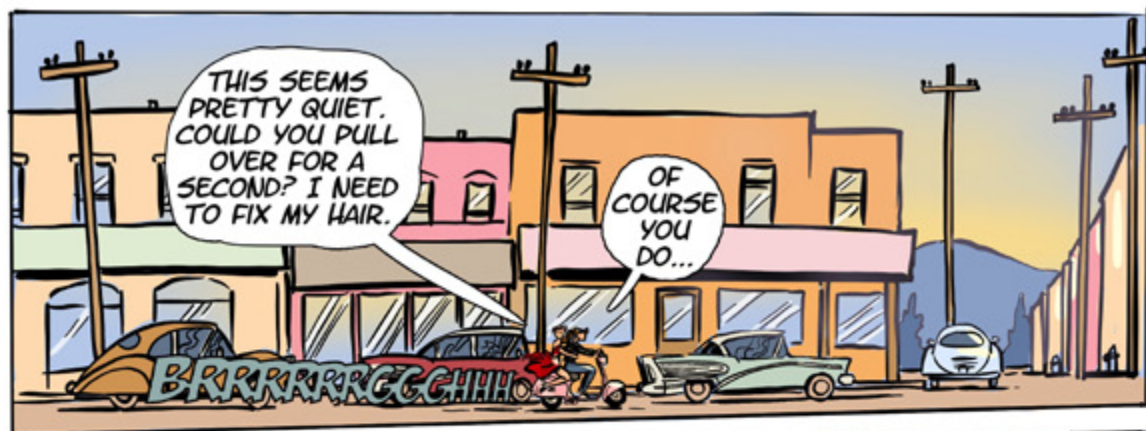
KEEP YOUR  
HANDS OFF OF  
HER, PUNK!



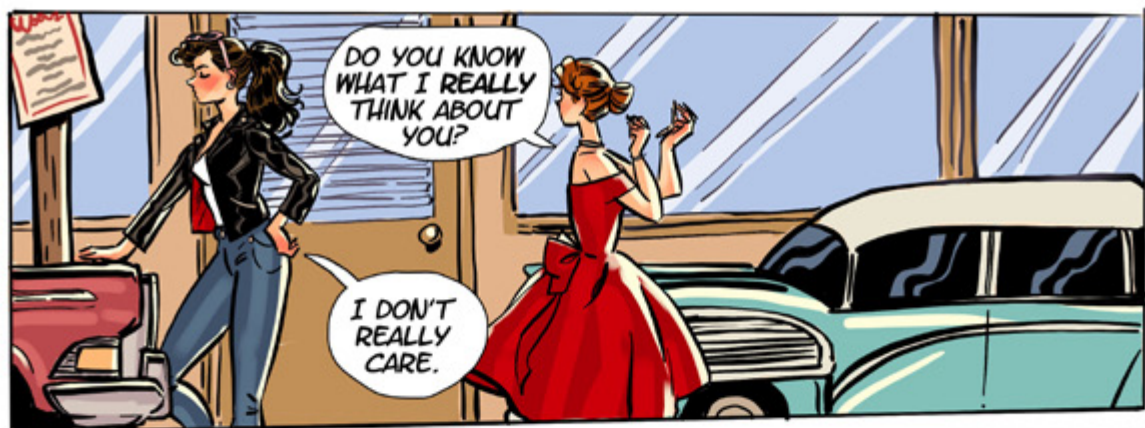












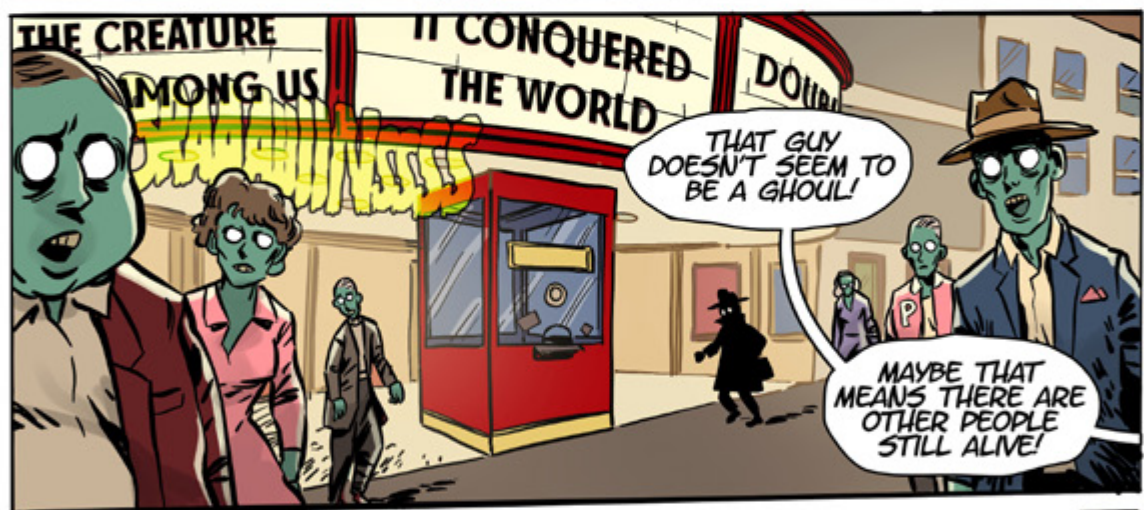








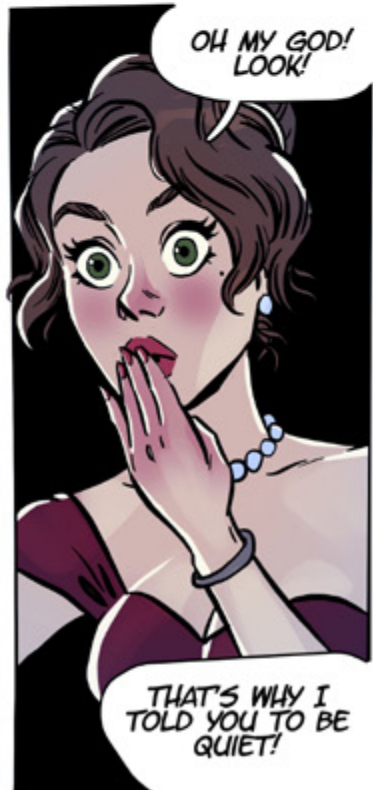












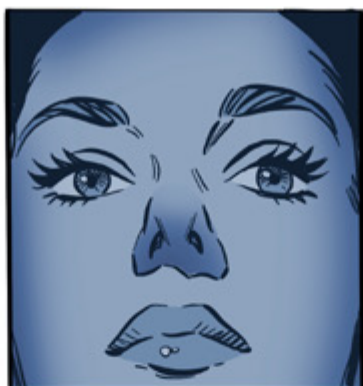




IT'S A FULL HOUSE!

'COURSE IT IS!  
THEY'RE SHOWING  
"BODY SNATCHERS!"





I WENT TO SLEEP,  
MILES, AND IT  
HAPPENED!



THEY WERE  
RIGHT.

**BANG!**



WHOOOPS!  
OH NO!



I  
SHOULD'VE  
NEVER LEFT  
YOU!



WHY ARE YOU  
ALWAYS  
MAKING  
TROUBLE?

ROXY-

WHAT?





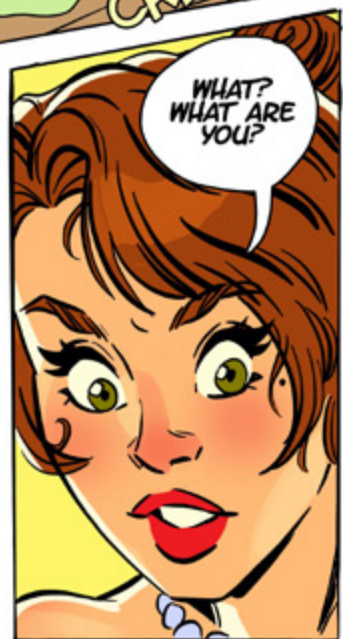
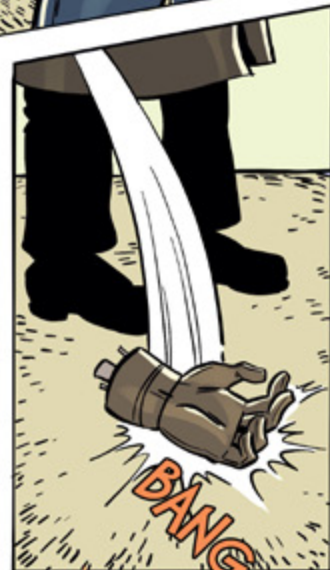
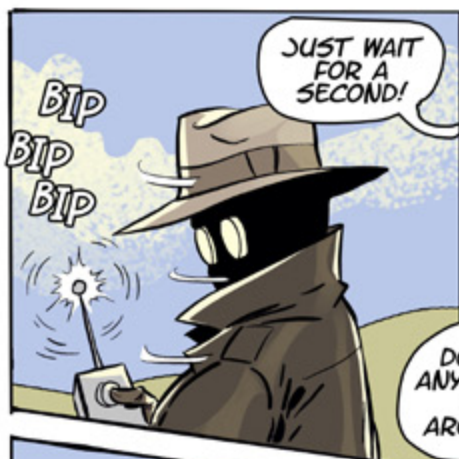




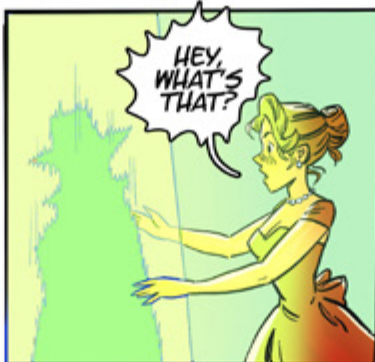




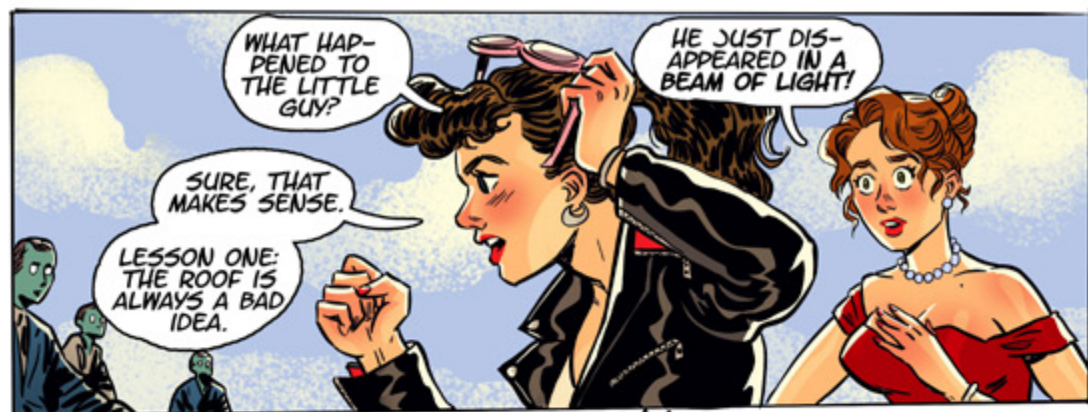












WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LITTLE GUY?

HE JUST DISAPPEARED IN A BEAM OF LIGHT!

SURE, THAT MAKES SENSE.

LESSON ONE: THE ROOF IS ALWAYS A BAD IDEA.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, ROXY? WE'RE SURROUNDED!

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO, BUT...

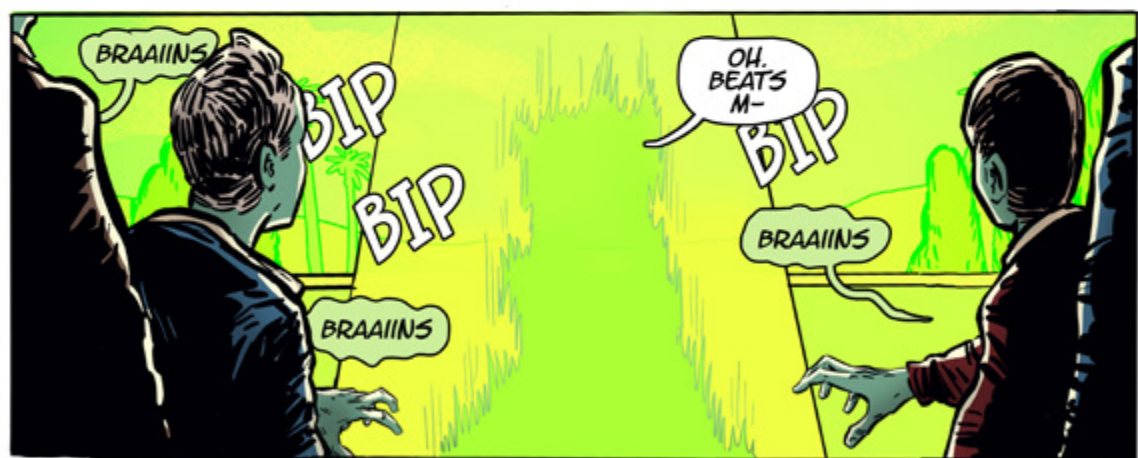
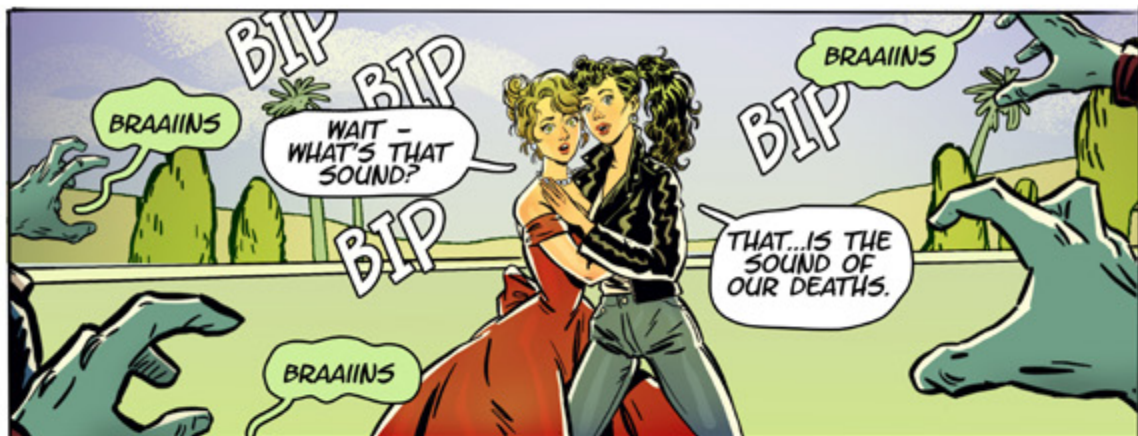
# RUMBLE!













FOXY! FOXY,  
WAKE UP!



