

Pinupocalypse

BY ANDREW TARUSOV

YOU'RE PROBABLY
WONDERING...HOW
DID I END UP
HERE?

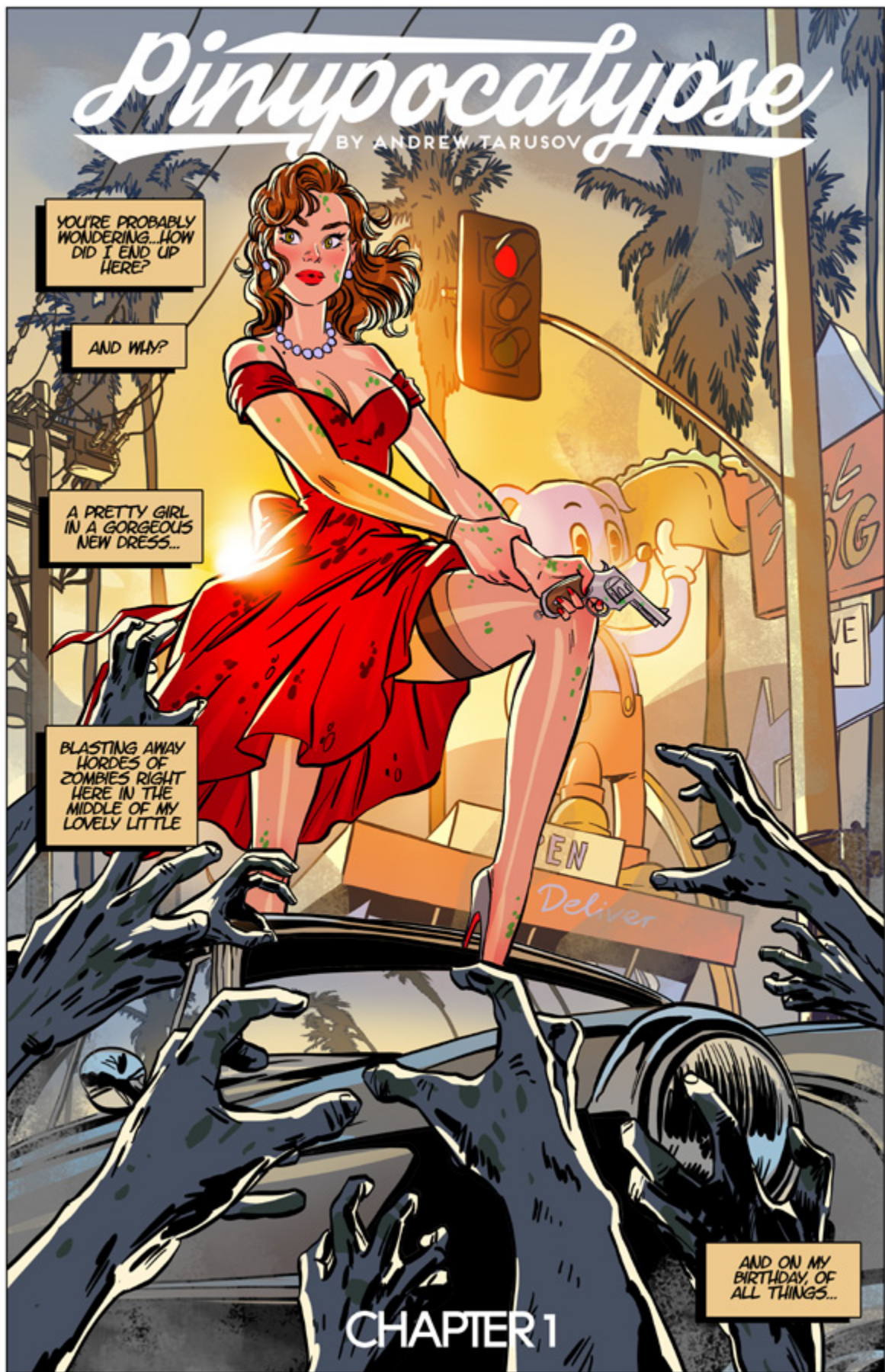
AND WHY?

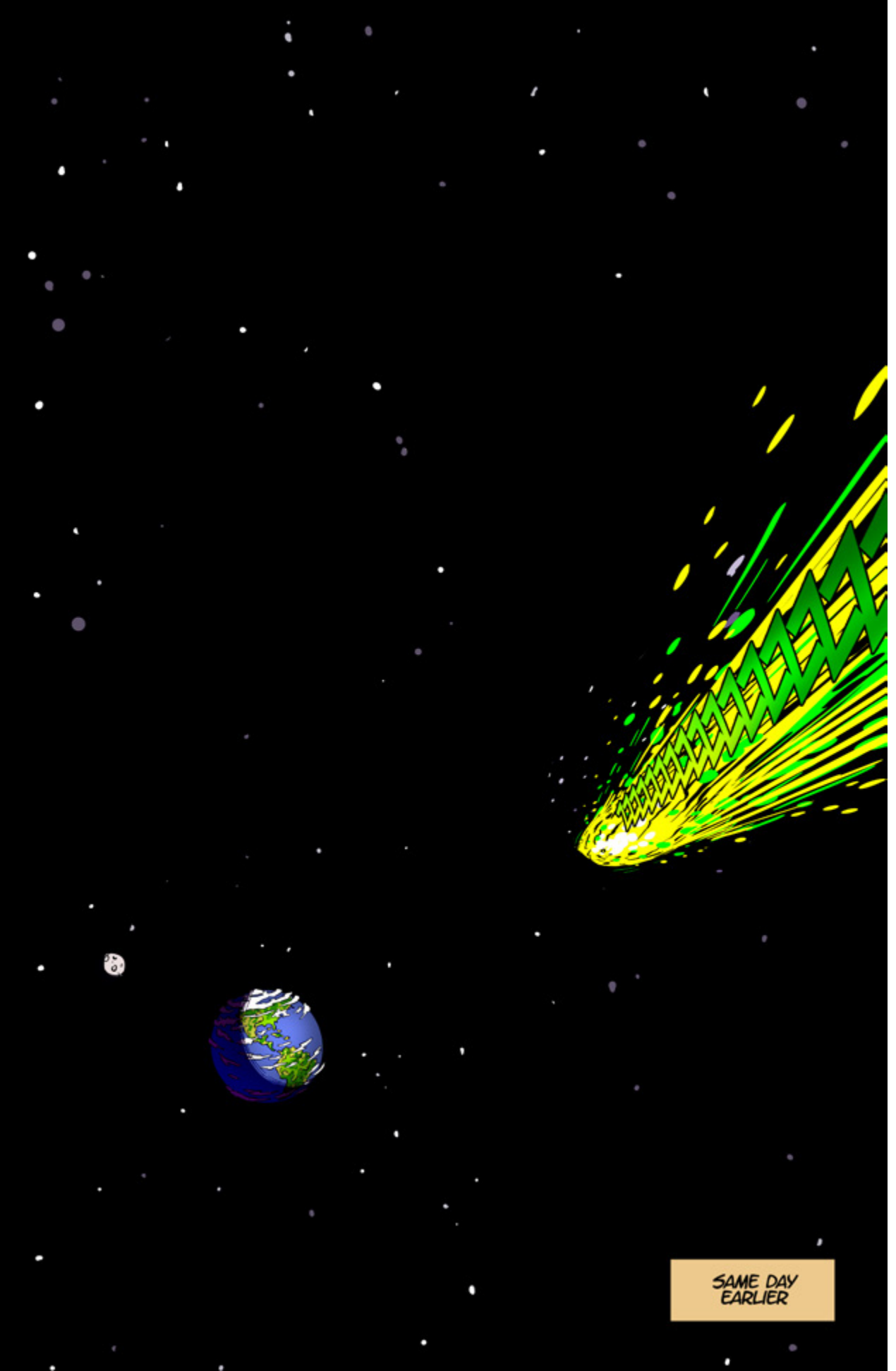
A PRETTY GIRL
IN A GORGEOUS
NEW DRESS...

BLASTING AWAY
HORDES OF
ZOMBIES RIGHT
HERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF MY
LOVELY LITTLE

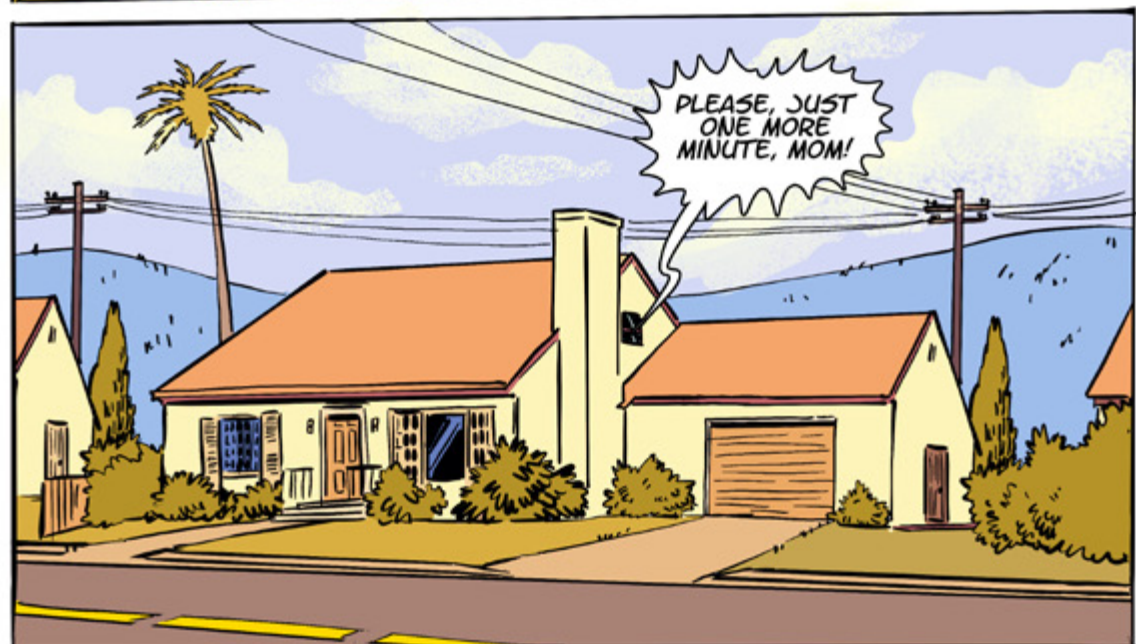
AND ON MY
BIRTHDAY, OF
ALL THINGS...

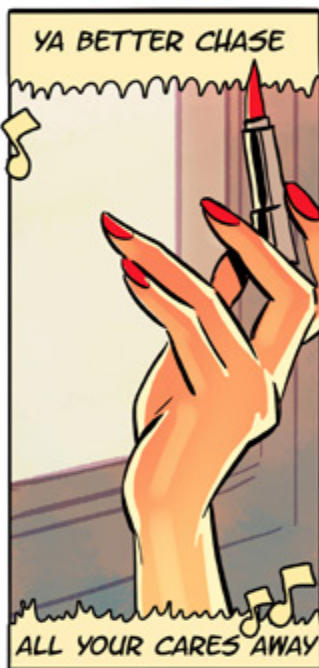
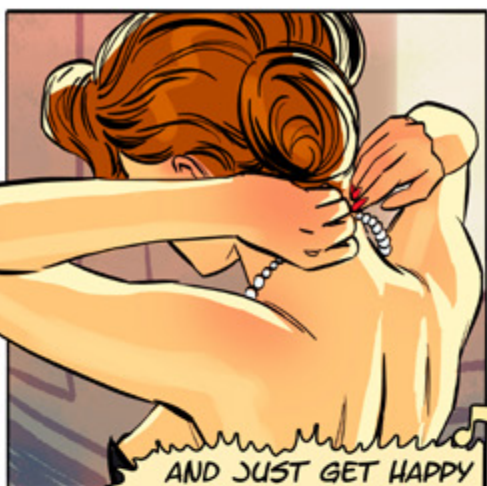
CHAPTER 1





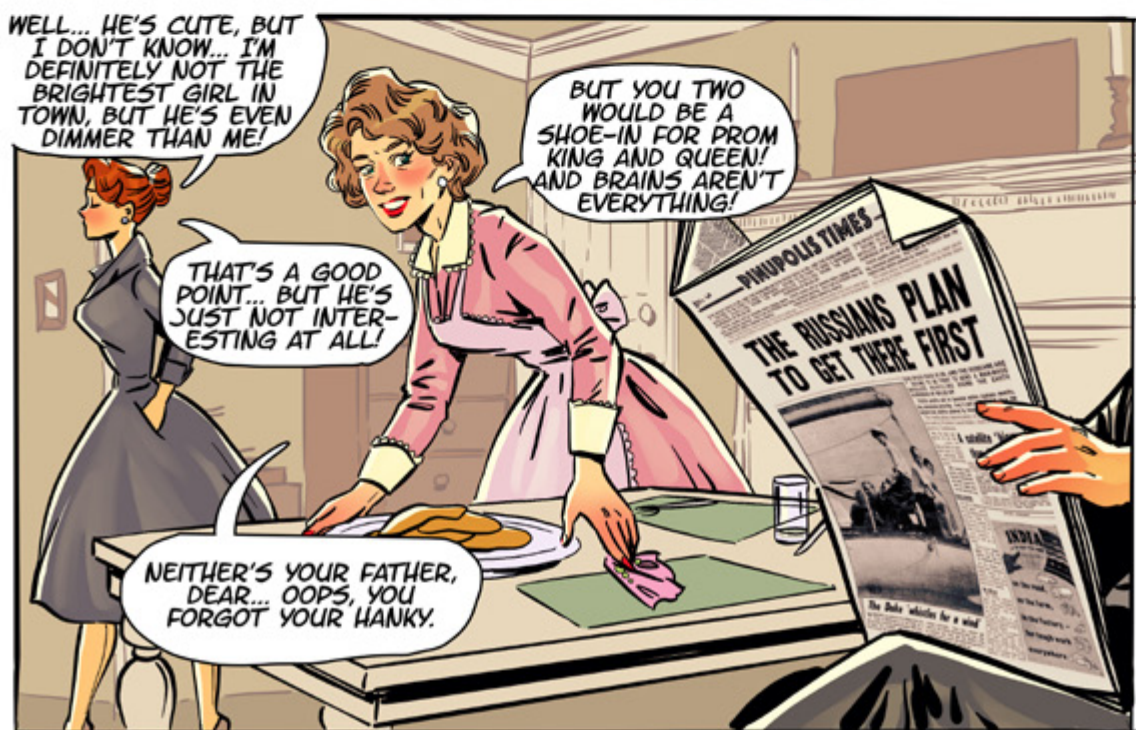
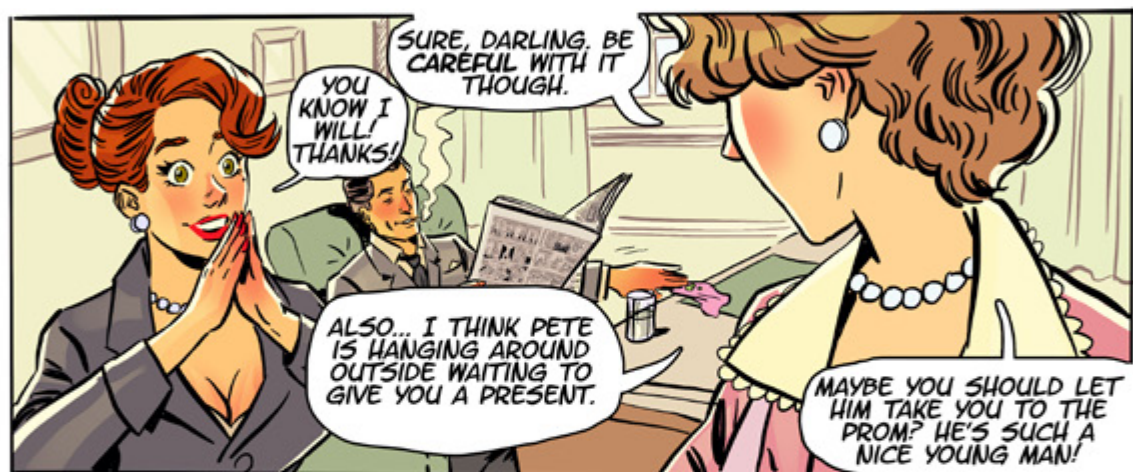
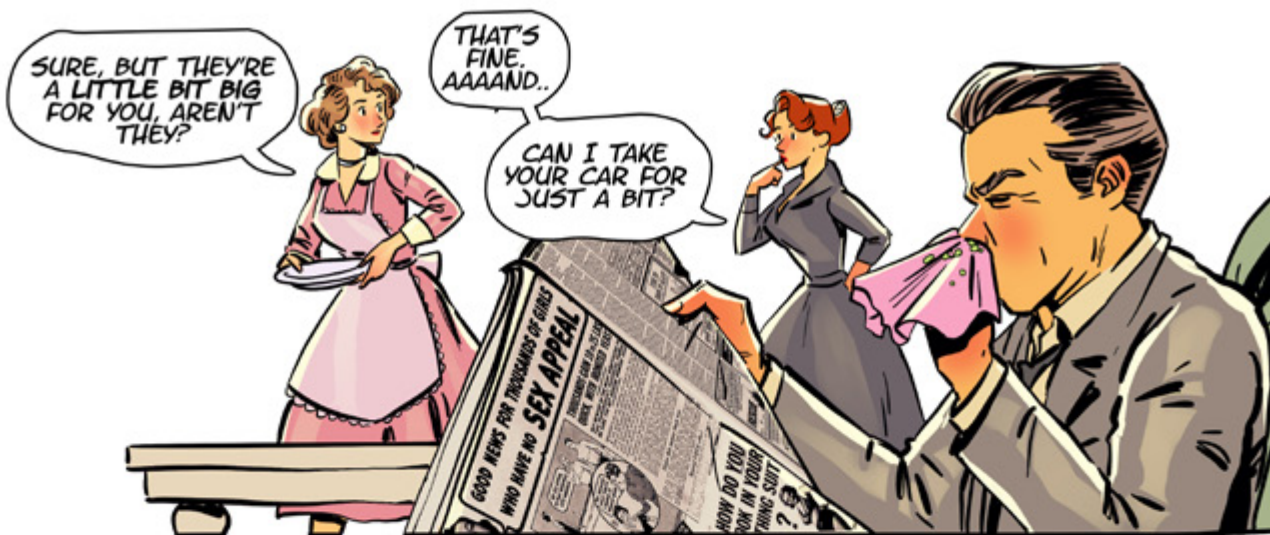
SAME DAY
EARLIER











THAT'S NOT MINE- OH OK..

BUT PETE IS A SPORTSMAN, HE WILL BE ACCEPTED TO THE COLLEGE.

HE WILL HAVE A WORK 9 TO 5, 5 DAYS A WEEK, AND YOU WILL BE COOKING AND GIVING BIRTH TO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN!



ISN'T IT A DREAM?

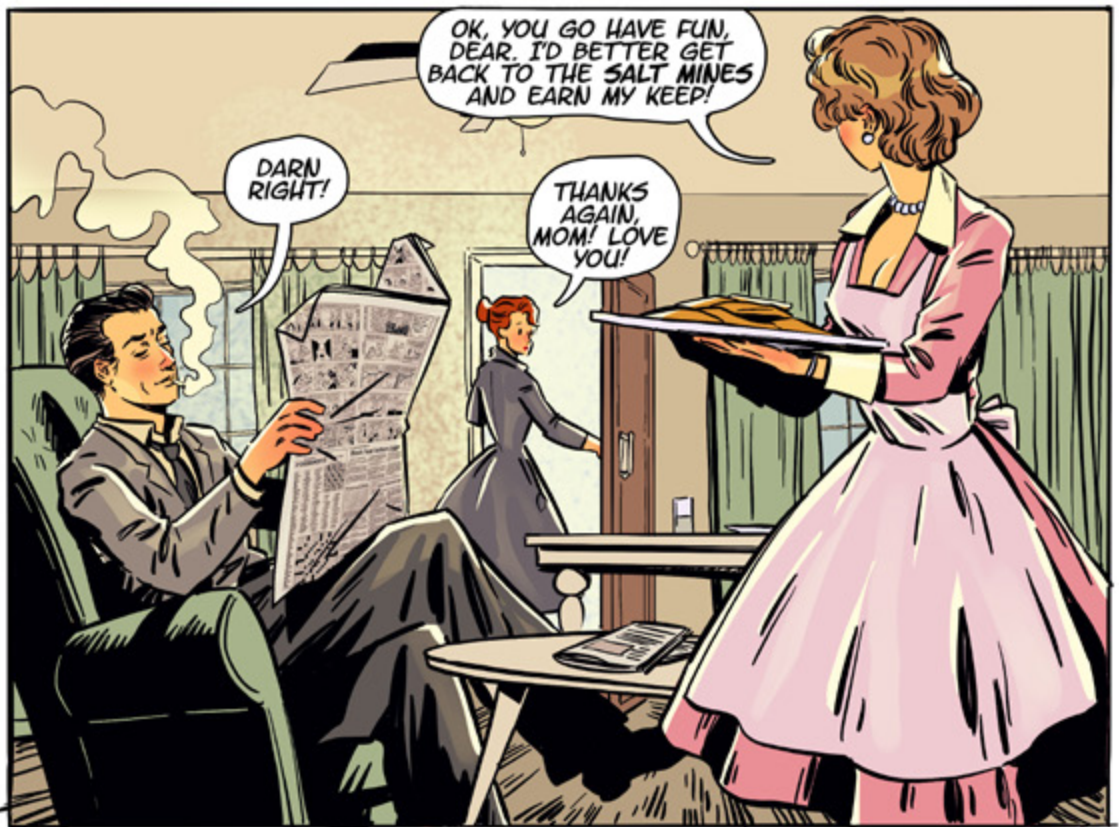
I SUPPOSE...



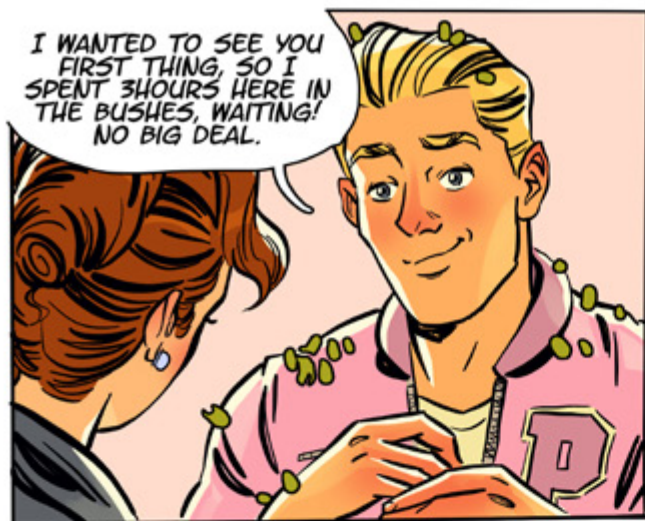
OK, YOU GO HAVE FUN, DEAR. I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE SALT MINES AND EARN MY KEEP!

DARN RIGHT!

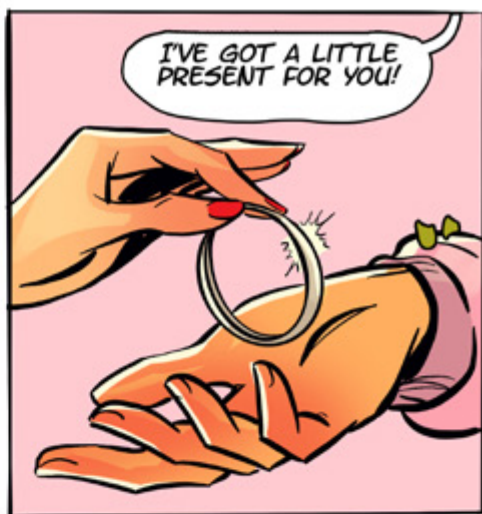
THANKS AGAIN, MOM! LOVE YOU!







I WANTED TO SEE YOU FIRST THING, SO I SPENT 3 HOURS HERE IN THE BUSHES, WAITING! NO BIG DEAL.



I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU!



OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH!

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

IT'S THE NICEST PRESENT A BOY'S EVER GIVEN ME!



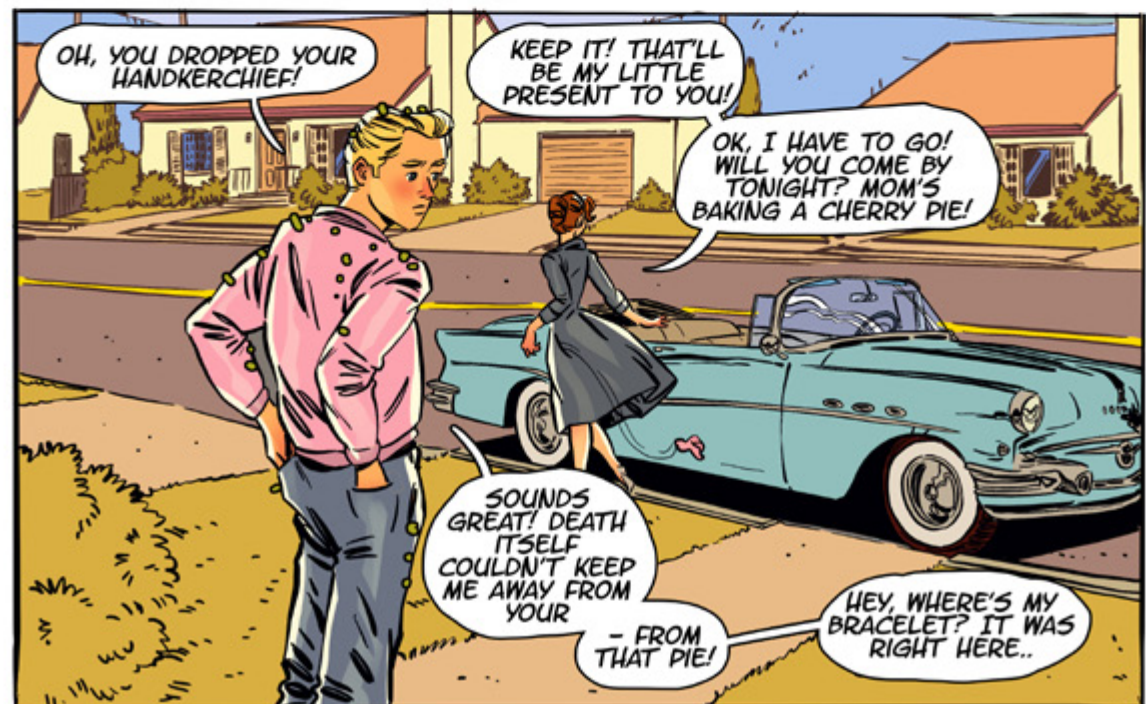
YEAH, I LIKE IT TOO. IT'S A PAIRED SET AND

I HAVE THE OTHER, UH, MALE ONE!



GOT 'EM CHEAP FROM A WEIRD LITTLE GUY ON A TWO-FOR-ONE DEAL!

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD YOU THAT...



OH, YOU DROPPED YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!

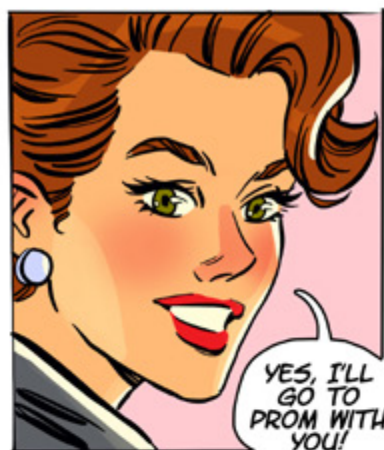
KEEP IT! THAT'LL BE MY LITTLE PRESENT TO YOU!

OK, I HAVE TO GO! WILL YOU COME BY TONIGHT? MOM'S BAKING A CHERRY PIE!

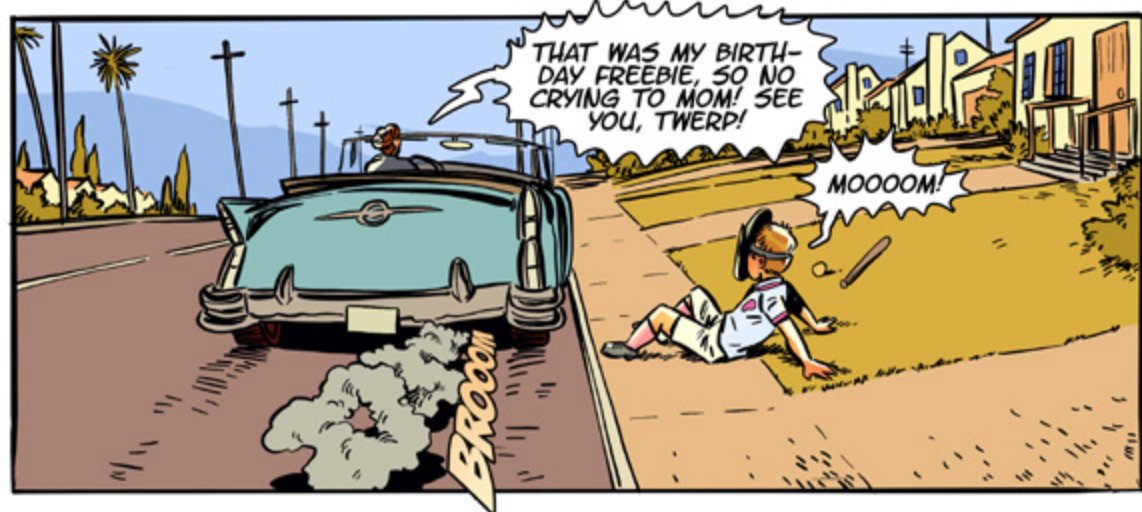
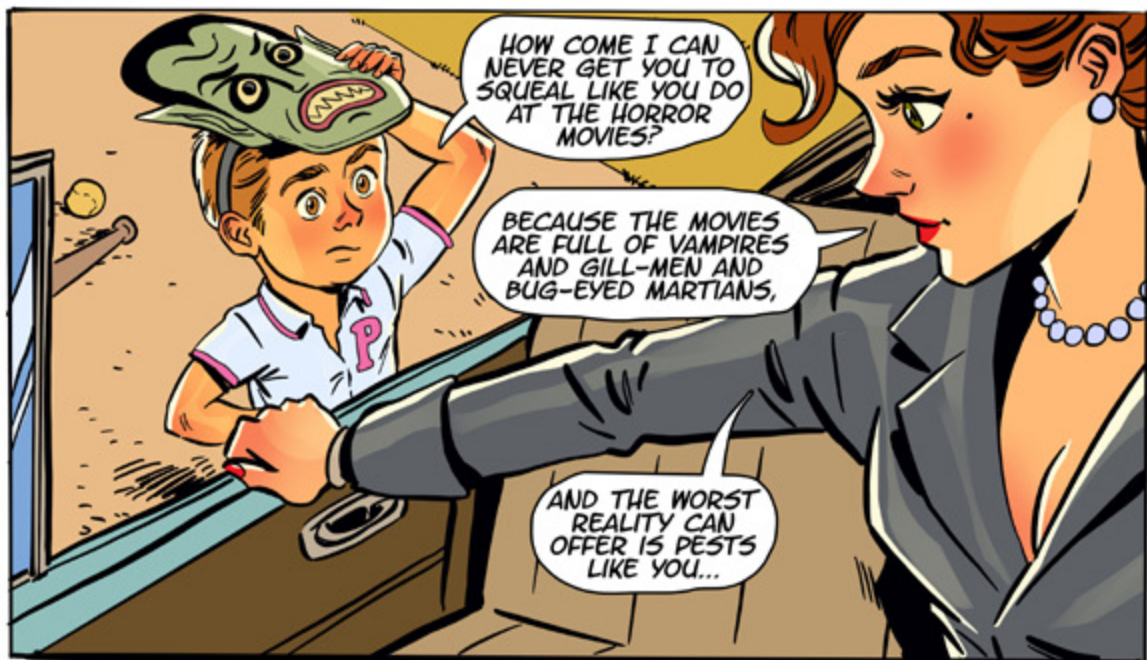
SOUNDS GREAT! DEATH ITSELF COULDN'T KEEP ME AWAY FROM YOUR

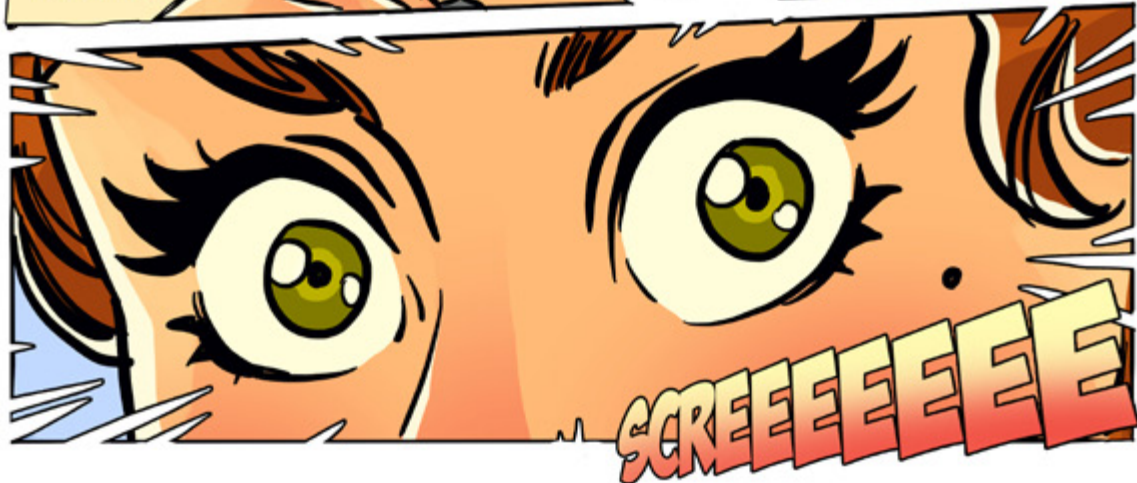
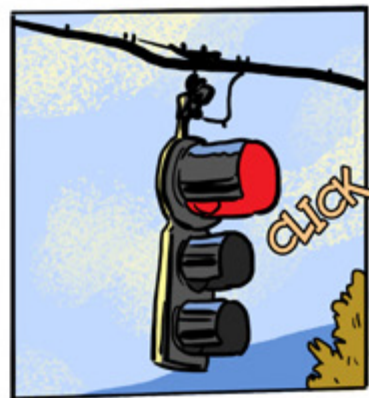
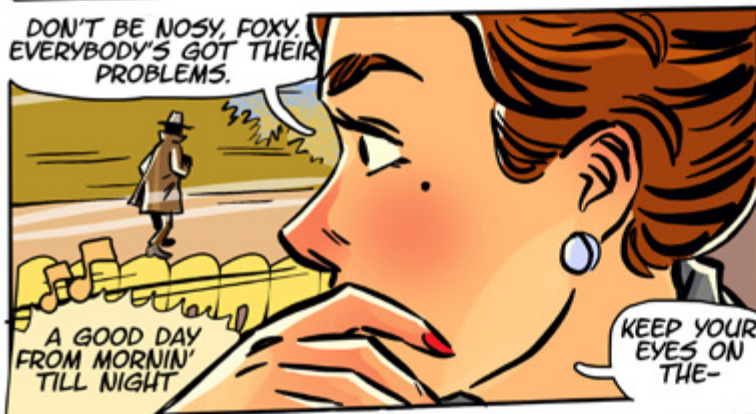
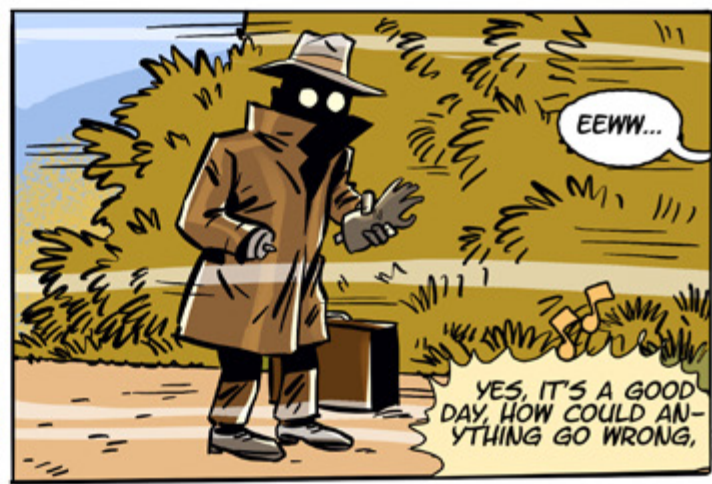
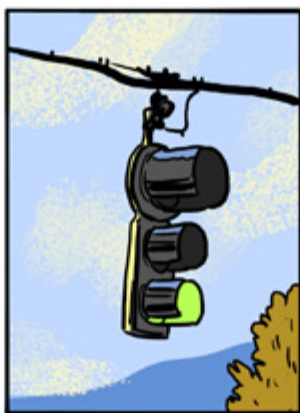
- FROM THAT PIE!

HEY, WHERE'S MY BRACELET? IT WAS RIGHT HERE..

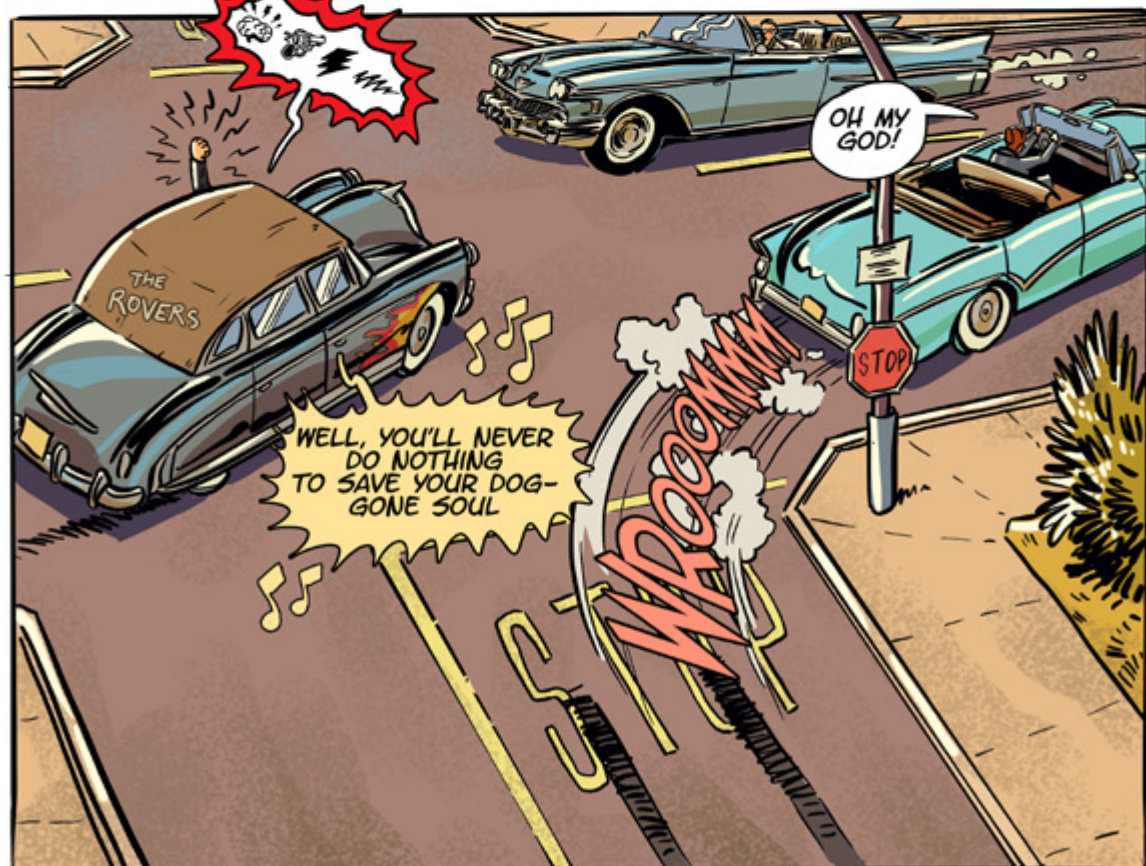
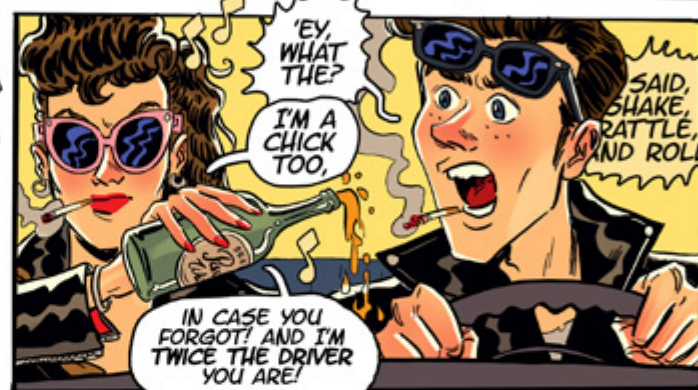
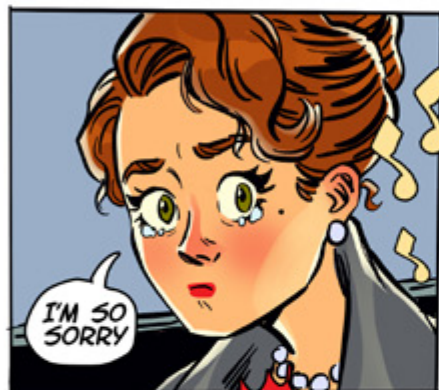
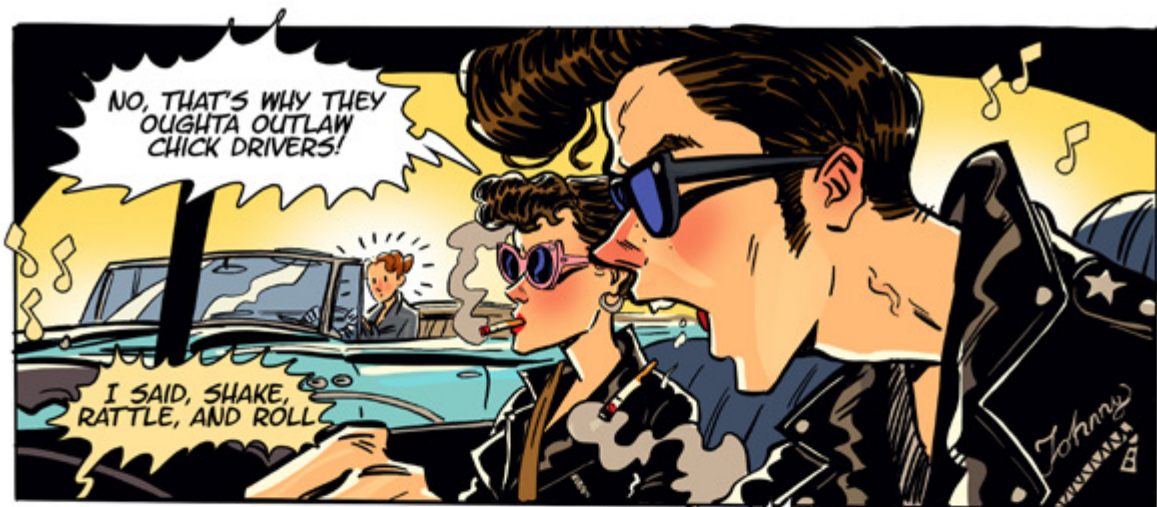


NO NEWS THERE!











DOWNTOWN

HMPH, LOOK AT THOSE TWO! IT'S MAIN STREET, NOT MAKE-OUT POINT!

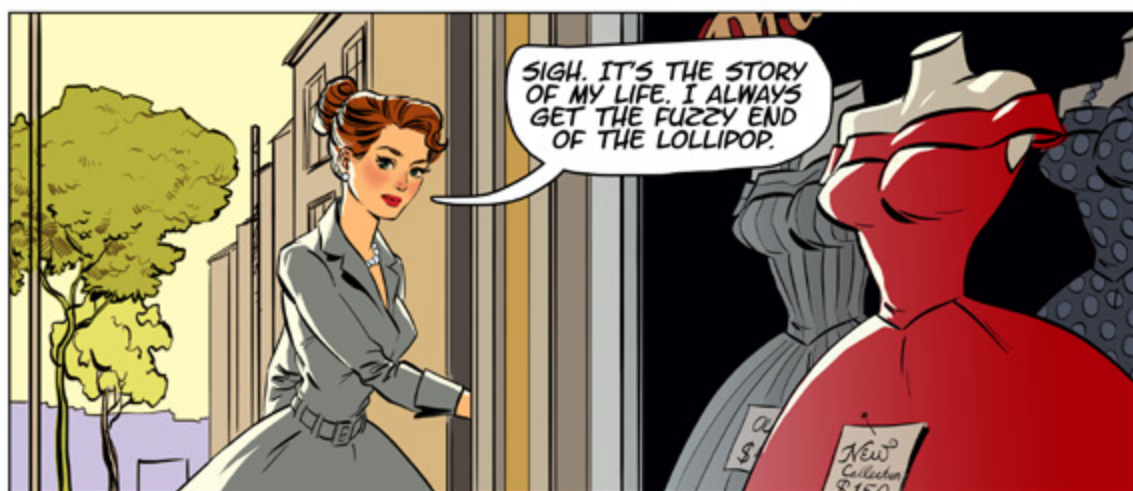
DON'T BE NOSY, FOXY!



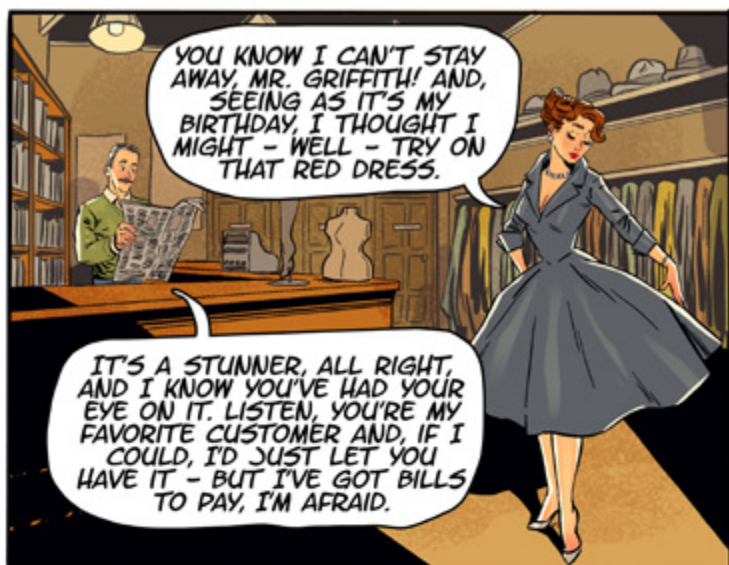
OH, THERE IT IS...



AND STILL SO MUCH MORE THAN I CAN AFFORD.



SIGH. IT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE. I ALWAYS GET THE FUZZY END OF THE LOLLIPOP.

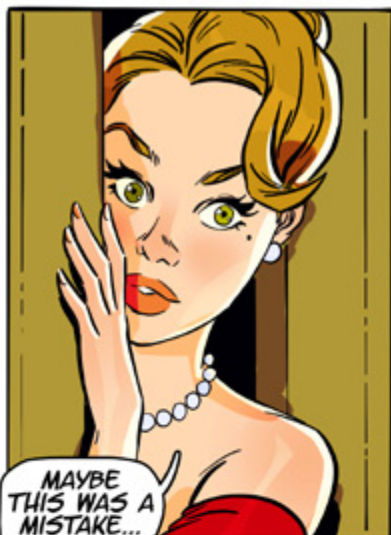


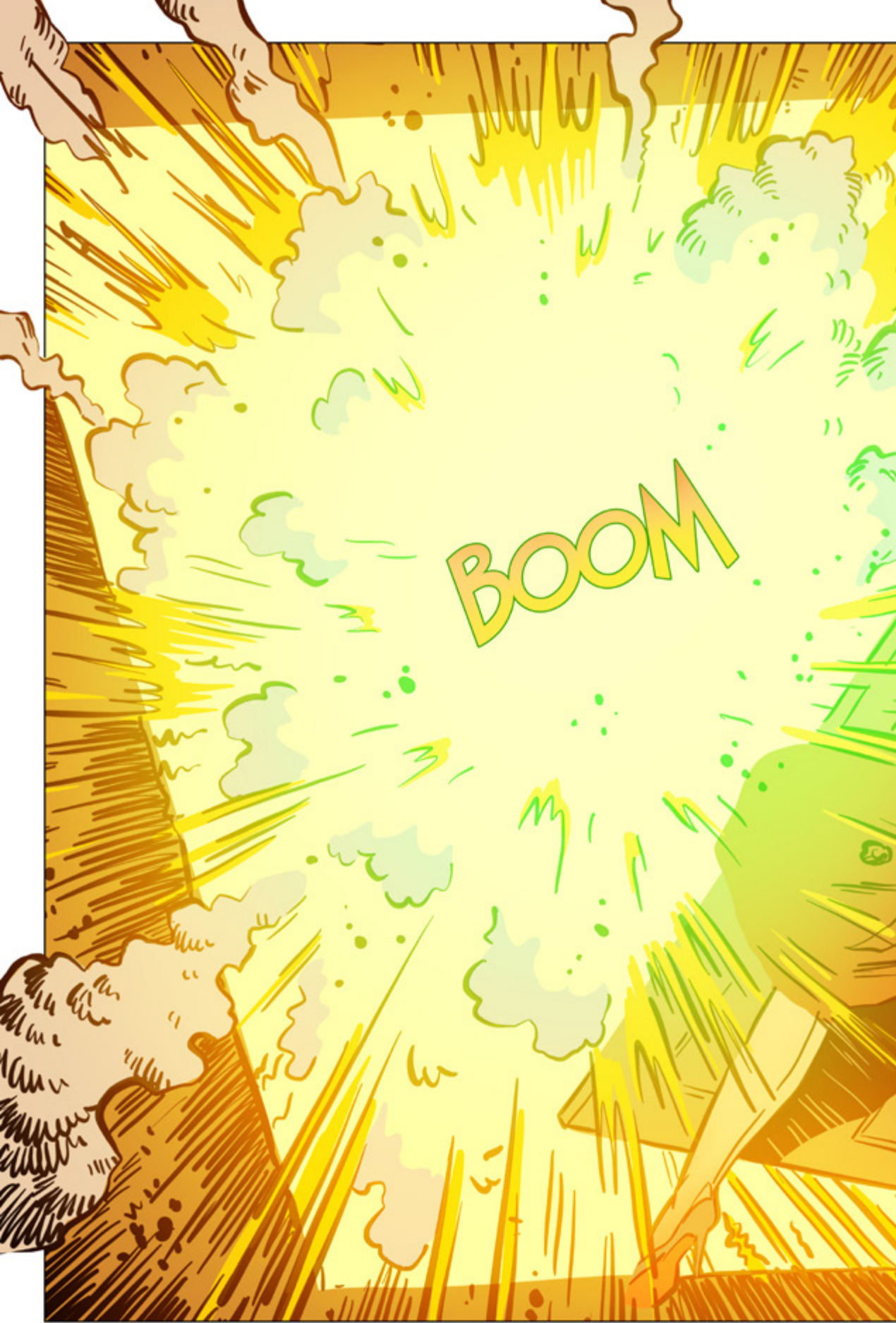


OH MY...!

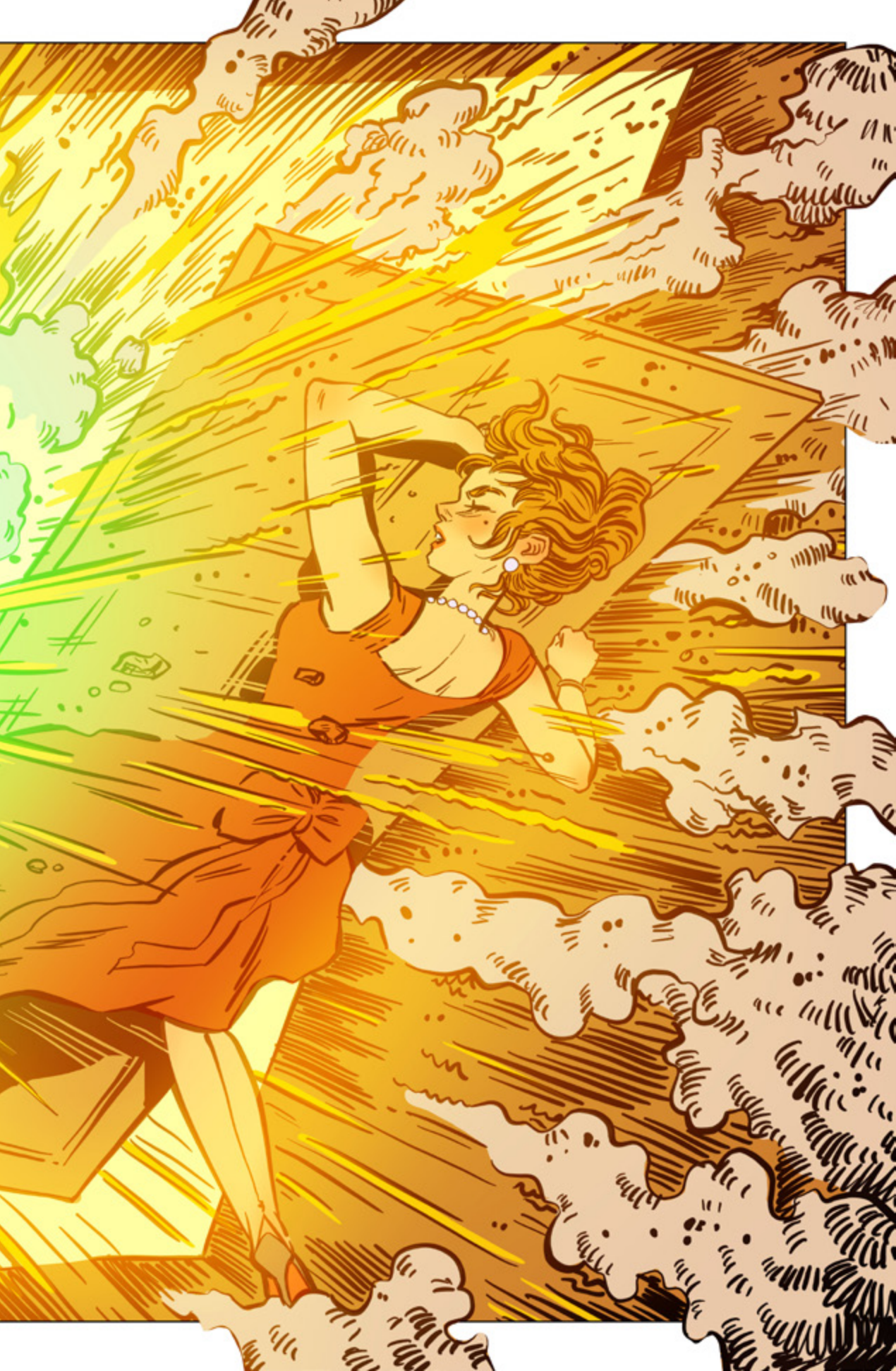
WOULDN'T THE GIRLS AT SCHOOL JUST DIE OF JEALOUSY IF I SHOWED UP TO THE PROM IN THIS!

BUT IT'S STILL SO EXPENSIVE!





BOOM





OHHHH...



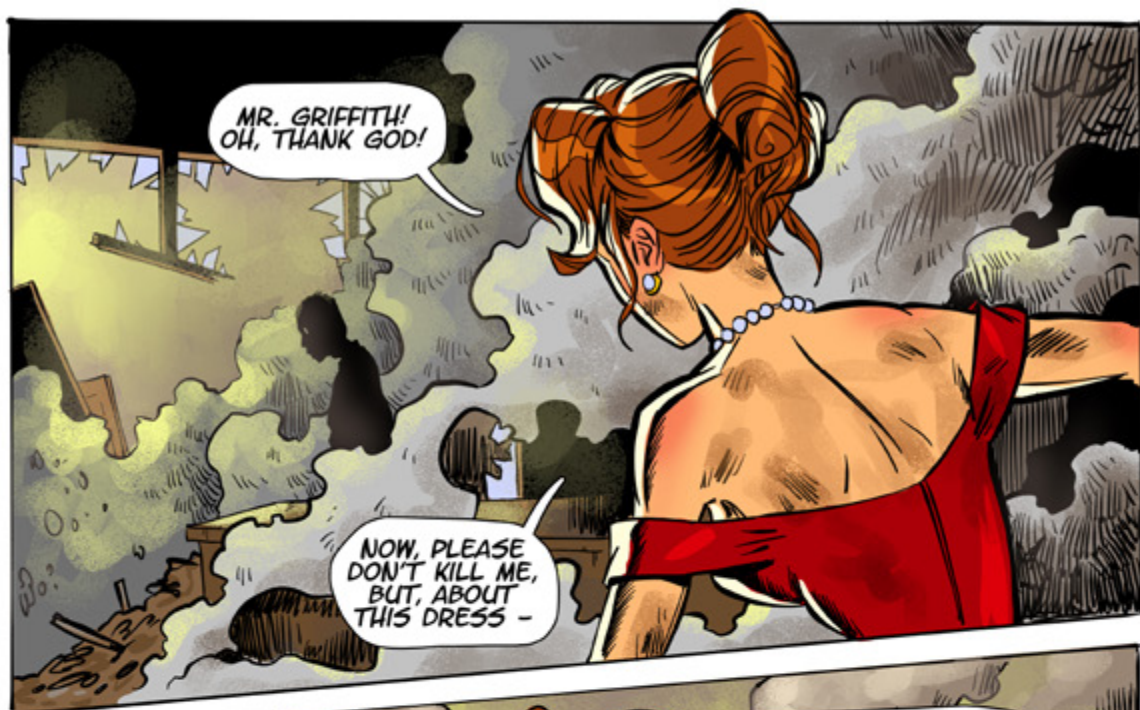
OH MY GOD!
WHAT WAS
THAT?!

AND JUST LOOK
WHAT IT DID TO MY
BEAUTIFUL DRESS!



DID SOMEBODY
JUST BOMB US?
THE RUSSIANS,
MAYBE?

WHAT DO THEY HAVE AGAINST
PINIPOLIS? AND WHY DID
THEY HAVE TO PICK MY
BIRTHDAY TO DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT?

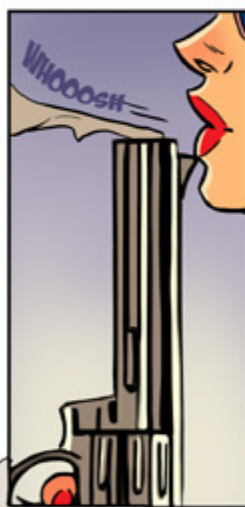








YOU KNOW, SIR,
I CAN ASK SOMEBODY
ELSE... THANKS!



OH, MY...
SIR!



ARE YOU
ALRIGHT, SIR?

SOMETIMES, GUYS
ARE SO BOTHERSOME!

Pinupocalypse

BY ANDREW TARUSOV



ROXY!

CHAPTER 2