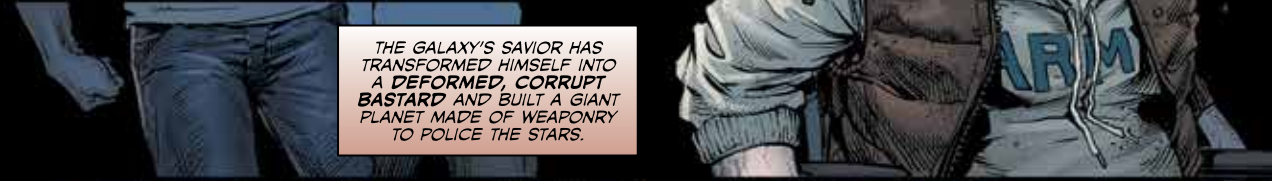


**EXACTLY RIGHT NOW,  
PLUS TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.**

THE APES  
HAVE TAKEN  
OVER THE  
PLANET.



THE GALAXY'S SAVIOR HAS  
TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO  
A DEFORMED, CORRUPT  
BASTARD AND BUILT A GIANT  
PLANET MADE OF WEAPONRY  
TO POLICE THE STARS.




WE'RE LIVING IN  
A FALSE REALITY  
CREATED BY MACHINES  
TO SAP OUR  
COLLECTIVE ENERGY  
AND HOLD SWAY  
OVER THE EARTH.



THE DEAD  
HAVE RISEN AND  
HUMANITY HAS  
BEEN FORCED TO  
SCURRY AMONGST  
THE WRECKAGE OF  
CIVILIZATION LIKE  
RATS.






SOUND FAMILIAR?  
THAT'S CUZ WHENEVER  
MODERN MAN TAKES  
THE TIME TO IMAGINE  
THE FUTURE, ALL WE  
SEE IS A LOOMING  
APOCALYPSE.

DUDE--  
THIS ISN'T A  
HOBO; HE'S AN  
OLD, SMELLY  
PIÑATA! HA!

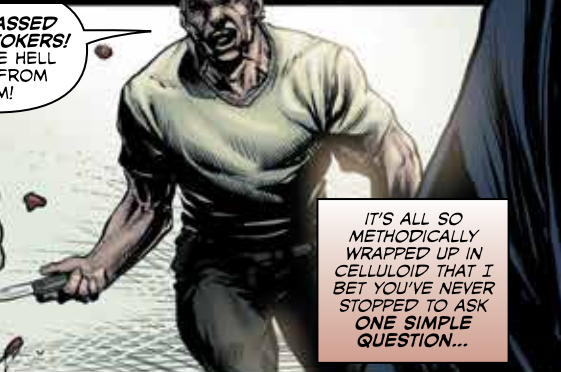
IT'S AN EASY THING TO DO FROM OUR  
ARMCHAIRS: TO IMAGINE A WORLD  
SO FULL OF DISORDER AND  
CORRUPTION IT CAN SERVE AS THE  
BACKSTORY IN YOUR DUMB-ASS  
MOVIE OR SCIENCE FICTION NOVEL.



MAYBE IT MAKES US FEEL LIKE  
IT WOULD TAKE THE EXISTENCE  
OF SPACESHIPS OR LITTLE  
TERRIER ALIENS OR SPACE  
KUNG-FU FOR OUR WORLD  
TO REACH THAT POINT.



PUNK-ASSED  
LITTLE JOKERS!  
GET THE HELL  
AWAY FROM  
HIM!



IT'S ALL SO  
METHODICALLY  
WRAPPED UP IN  
CELLULOID THAT I  
BET YOU'VE NEVER  
STOPPED TO ASK  
ONE SIMPLE  
QUESTION...



HOMEBOY'S  
GOT A KNIFE,  
MAN.

LET'S GET  
OUTTA HERE. JERK-  
OFF KNOWS WHAT'S  
COMIN' TO HIM  
STEPPING IN LIKE  
THAT.



THAT'S  
RIGHT, YOU  
BETTER  
RUN!

HOW COULD WE  
ACTUALLY END UP  
IN A JACKED-UP  
DYSTOPIAN FUTURE...



...STARTING FROM EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE, RIGHT NOW?

BUDDY, WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO GET YOU SOME HELP.

THOSE LITTLE BASTARDS REALLY DID A NUMBER ON YOU.

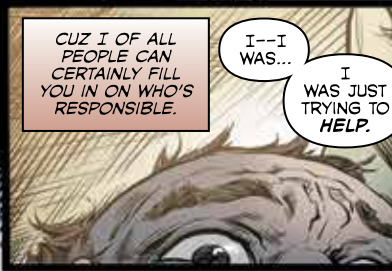
MMMMGGRRHHH... I'M ALL BROKEN UPPPP...



TH... GHHH...TH... THEM...

YOU WANNA KNOW THE TRUTH?

WHATCHA DOIN' THERE, CITIZEN?



CUZ I OF ALL PEOPLE CAN CERTAINLY FILL YOU IN ON WHO'S RESPONSIBLE.

I--I WAS...

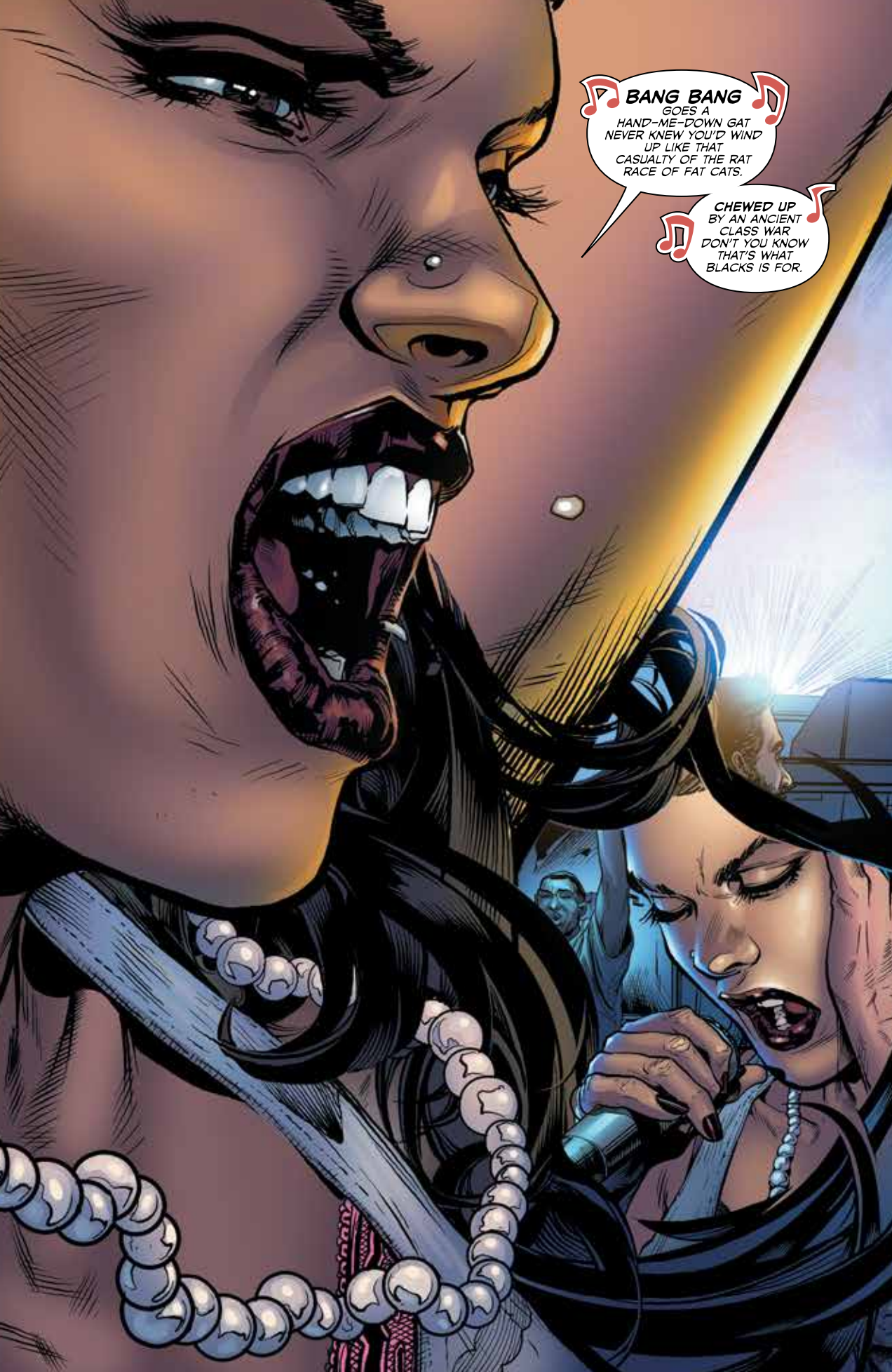
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP.



IT WAS YOU, YOU USELESS PRICK.



YOU DID IT.



**BANG BANG**  
GOES A  
HAND-ME-DOWN GAT  
NEVER KNEW YOU'D WIND  
UP LIKE THAT  
CASUALTY OF THE RAT  
RACE OF FAT CATS.

**CHEWED UP**  
BY AN ANCIENT  
CLASS WAR  
DON'T YOU KNOW  
THAT'S WHAT  
BLACKS IS FOR.

EXACTLY RIGHT NOW.  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

FODDER FOR A  
CORRUPT ASPIRING  
PRESIDENT  
TRACKS ON THIN  
SKIN AND CORPORAL  
PUNISHMENT.

HOMES,  
YOU'RE LIKE A  
RIGHT-WING  
COMIC  
LIKE YOU WAS  
BROUGHT HERE  
BY A COMET.

TO  
WEAR TIGHTS  
UNDER TIGHT  
WHITES  
YOU MAKE ME  
VOMIT.

NO QUARTER GIVEN  
TO THOSE WHO KEEP  
THE OLD WHEEL SPINNING  
DAMN, DIDN'T KNOW  
I VOTED  
DARK-SKINNED AND  
DEMOTED.

PUT A KNIFE  
IN THE NECK  
OF THE PIG-GOD  
PROMOTED.