

*It is a story as old as time itself.*

*Boy takes a vacation into the woods with his eye-candy girlfriend.*

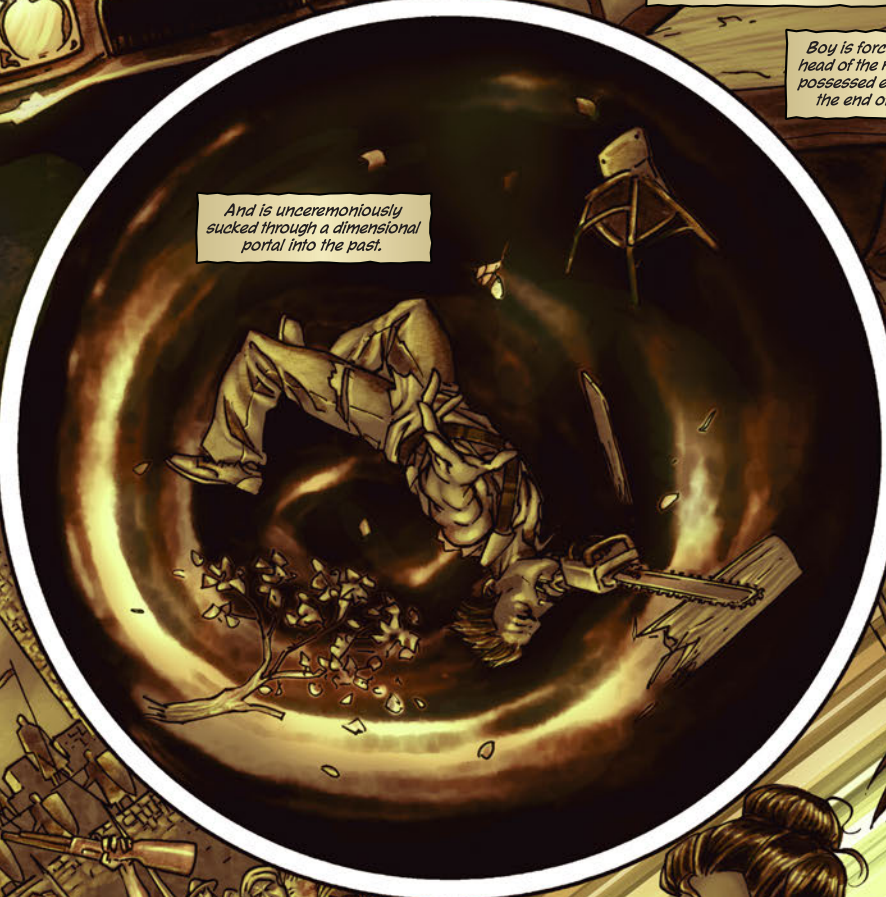


*After finding Necronomicon ex Mortis in the cabin, boy unwittingly unleashes hell on Earth.*



*Boy is forced to sever the head of the now demonically possessed eye-candy before the end of the first reel.*

*And is unceremoniously sucked through a dimensional portal into the past.*



*Ultimately, he is hailed as its savior by the primitive screw-heads.*



*While doing... "savior things," the boy finds a wench who could very well be his soul mate.*



Things get ugly and he loses wench to evil doppelganger twin.

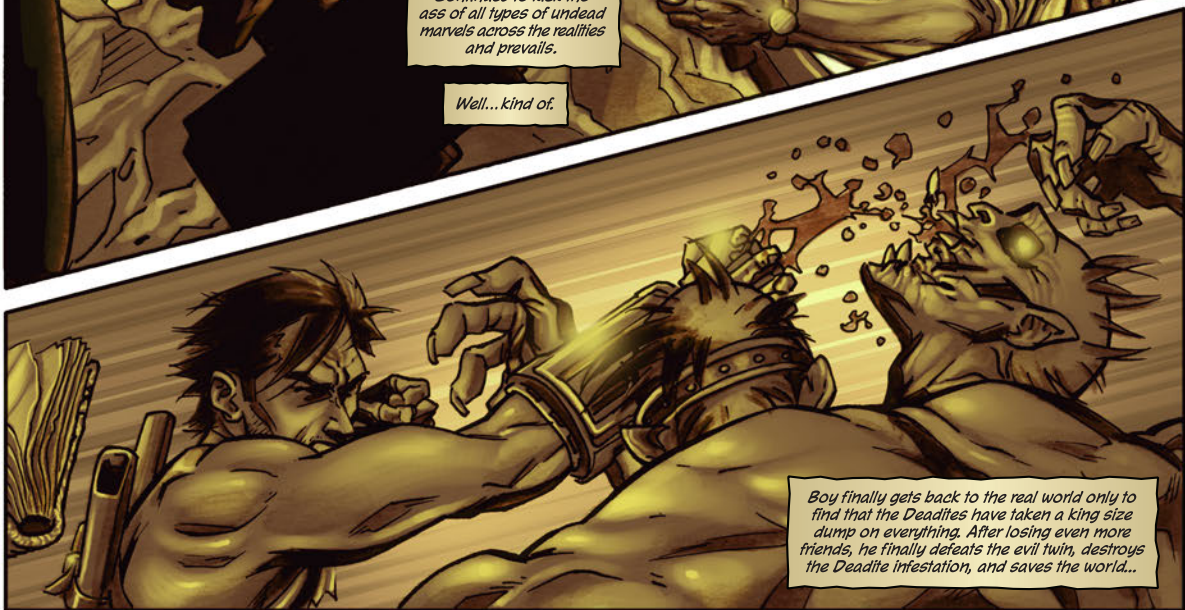
Girl becomes evil She-Bitch. Big surprise.



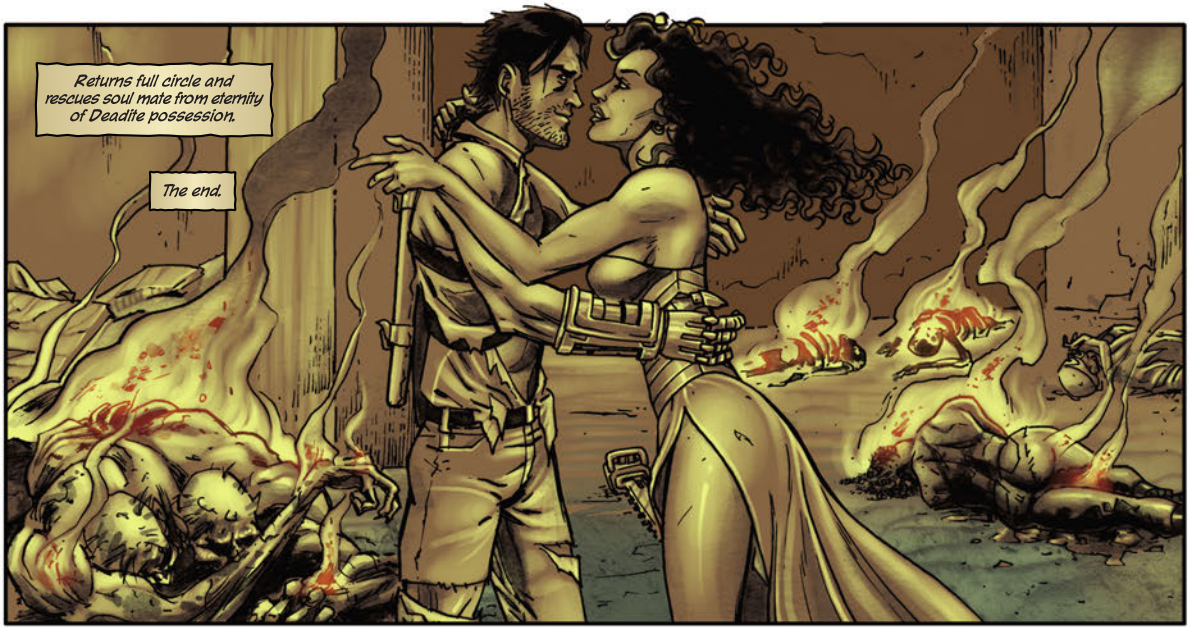
Boy finds super hot, ass-kicking chick and proceeds to lose her to same doppelganger.

Continues to kick the ass of all types of undead marvels across the realities and prevails.

Well...kind of.

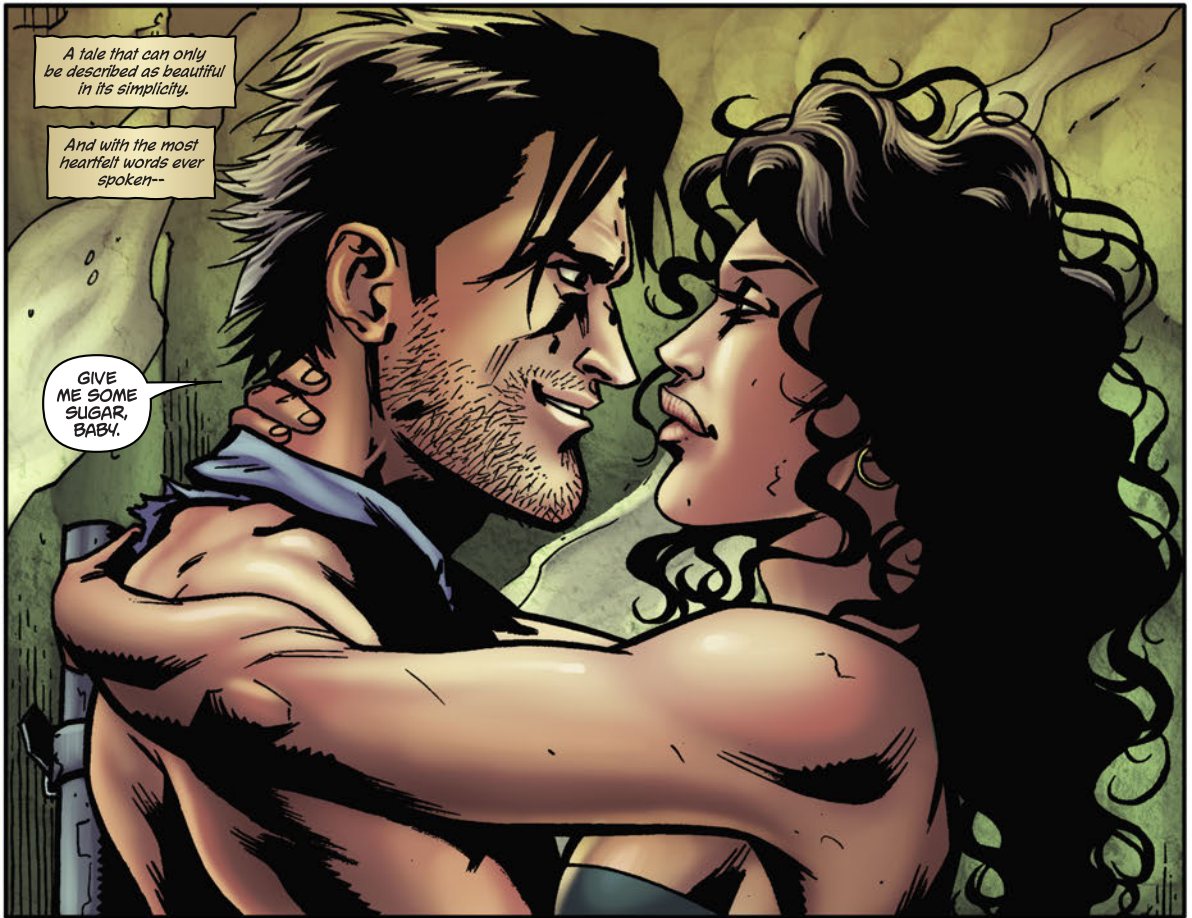


Boy finally gets back to the real world only to find that the Deadites have taken a king size dump on everything. After losing even more friends, he finally defeats the evil twin, destroys the Deadite infestation, and saves the world...



Returns full circle and rescues soul mate from eternity of Deadite possession.

The end.



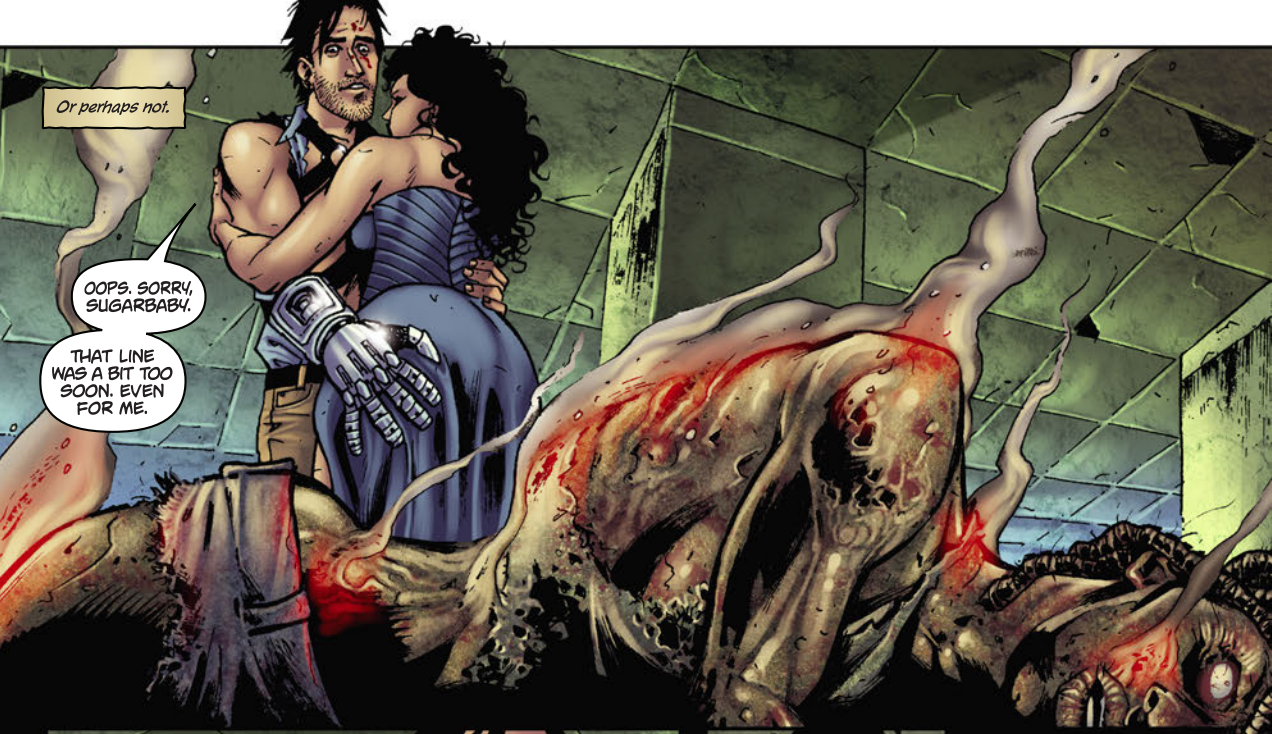
A tale that can only be described as beautiful in its simplicity.

And with the most heartfelt words ever spoken--

GIVE ME SOME SUGAR, BABY.



--all is right with the world.



Or perhaps not.

OOPS. SORRY, SUGARBABY.

THAT LINE WAS A BIT TOO SOON. EVEN FOR ME.



I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE MESSED YOU UP IN THIS.

THE LAST THING I WANTED WAS FOR YOU, OR THAT GLORIOUS BOD OF YOURS, TO GET HURT.

DIDST THOU KNOW HER...WELL, ASHLEY?



NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR YOUR, ER, WOMANLY ISSUES.



"WOMANLY ISSUES?"

YEAH, SHEILA, WOMANLY ISSUES. YOU KNOW, LIKE A JEALOUSY TRIP.

BABY, I HAVE BEEN THROUGH MORE THAN HELL AND BACK. YOU LEFT ME FOR ANOTHER MAN, WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

