

S-MART
DEPARTMENT
STORE.

9:12 AM.
TUESDAY.

SENIOR CITIZEN
DISCOUNT DAY.

SQUAK. ASH FROM
HOUSEWARES. PLEASE
REPORT TO MR. SMART'S
OFFICE. ASH FROM
HOUSEWARES. SQUAK.

DAMN.
LATE AGAIN.

MY NAME IS
ASH, AND I'M
A WAGE SLAVE.

IT WASN'T
ALWAYS LIKE
THIS, THOUGH.

I HAD A LIFE
ONCE, EVEN COULD'A
BEEN KING.

YOU KNOW THE STORY.

BOY MEETS GIRL.

GIRL GETS POSSESSED.

BOY LOPS OFF HAND AND TRAVELS BACK IN TIME...

...TO KICK SOME DEADITE ASS.

AND GET SOME SUGAR.

IN THE END, IT ALL CAME BACK TO THE BOOK.

NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS. THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.

I DRANK THE JUICE, SAID THE WORDS—MORE OR LESS—AND ENDED UP HOME.

BUT THE EVIL FOLLOWED ME BACK, LIKE A BAD CASE OF THREE-BEAN GAS.



Turns out spinach chin sent me back to the present too early, and I had to convince myself to do this all over again.

SOMEHOW I ENDED UP IN EGYPT FIGHTING DILDO-HO-TEP AND HIS TOILET PAPER MUMMIES.

THE VORTEX SUCKED UP THE BOOK LIKE A BUM WITH A CHEAP BOTTLE OF HOOCH.

WE SENT THE THREE MEDIEVAL STOOGES BACK TO THEIR OWN TIME.

BUT EVEN THE VASTNESS OF TIME AND STUPIDITY OF THE DEADITES COULDN'T SEPARATE SHEILA AND ME.*

* EDITOR'S NOTE: BUT THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.



NOW THE TIME STREAM IS BACK TO NORMAL, SHEILA HAS A JOB HERE IN TOILETRIES, AND ALL'S WELL WITH THE WORLD.

AND THAT'S WHY I USED THE AMMO AND SUPPLIES FROM SPORTING GOODS BEFORE I PAID FOR THEM, MR. SMART.

Sandwich ASH

TAP TAP



I UNDERSTAND, ASHLEY. YOU'RE ONE OF MY FAVORITE EMPLOYEES IN HOUSEWARES, AND I DON'T BELIEVE YOU ACTED MALICIOUSLY WHEN YOU USED THOSE GOODS PRIOR TO PAYING FOR THEM.



UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE TO FOLLOW POLICY. IT IS, AFTER ALL, WHAT SEPARATES US FROM OUR COMPETITION.



SO, AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME, I'M AFRAID WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DOCK YOUR PAY FOR THE ITEMS THAT WERE DESTROYED IN THE AFTERMATH OF ESCORTING THE...ER... "DEADITE" CUSTOMER OUT OF THE STORE.



IT'S NOT REALLY THAT BAD. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GARNISH YOUR WAGES FOR A FEW SHORT YEARS AND TAKE CARE OF THIS LITTLE BIT OF COMPANY BUSINESS.



ALL RIGHT, THEN. GO OUT THERE AND MAKE ME PROUD.

REMEMBER TO SHOP SMART...



YEAH, YEAH...

...SHOP S-MART.

JACKASS...



RRRRROOOOAAAA!



ASHLEY...

JOIN USSSSS...