



LARRY!!
NOT HERE--
I--

COME
ON--BOB'S FAST
ASLEEP..

--THE
GRAMERCY
FIVE HAVE THE
BALL--

BUT--
HMMM--
YEAH--

SHOULD
I KILL THE
PSUEDO-
GRAVI--

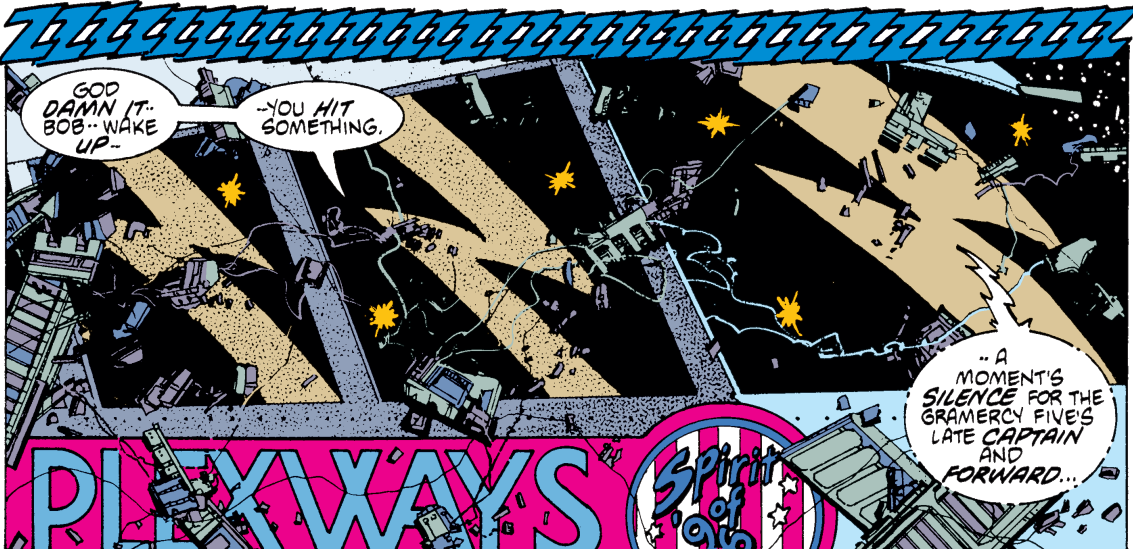
ITS A
SURGING
RUN DOWN
CO..

LARRY--
:short: NO WAY!
REMEMBER LAST
TIME YOU PULLED
THAT--!

--WHOA!
SEVERAL FANS
HAVE BOLTED ONTO
COURT--

KACHUNK!

BRATATAT



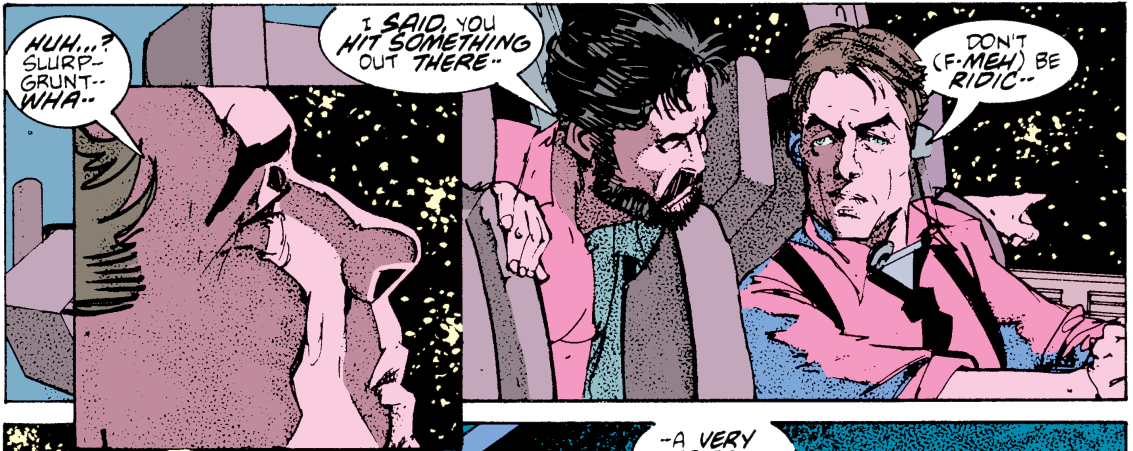
GOD
DAMN IT..
BOB-- WAKE
UP--

--YOU HIT
SOMETHING.

--A
MOMENT'S
SILENCE FOR THE
GRAMERCY FIVE'S
LATE CAPTAIN
AND
FORWARD...

PLEXWAYS

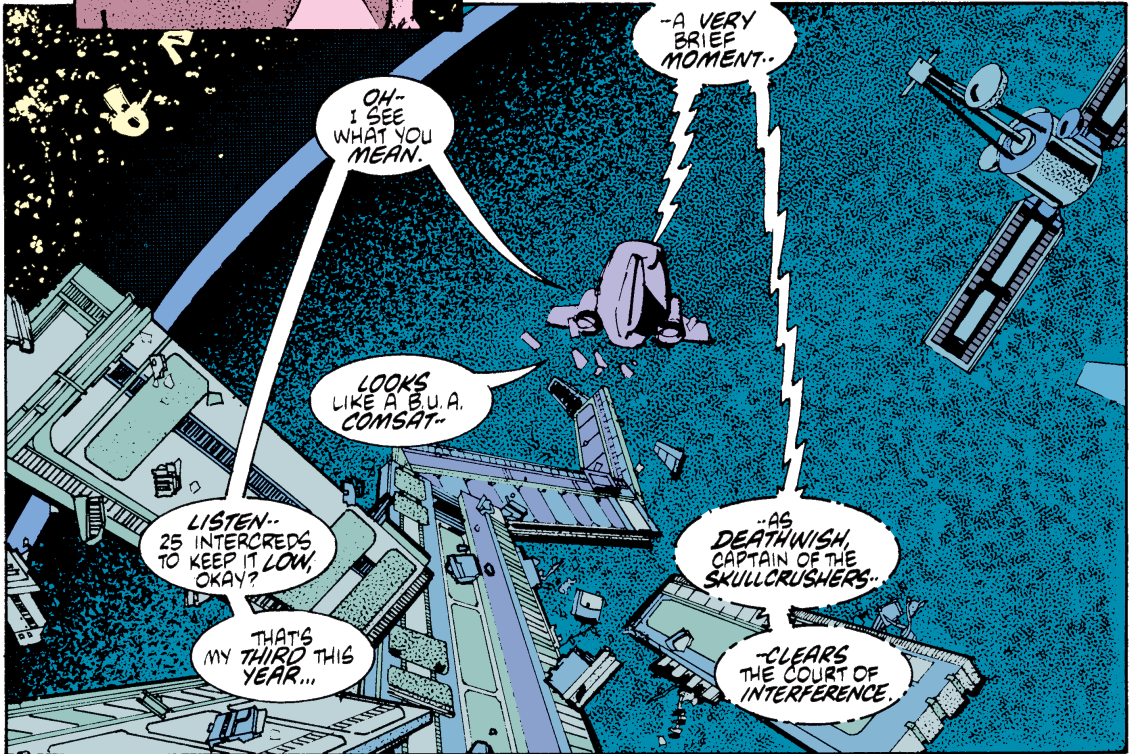
**Spirit
of '96**



HUH...?
SLURP-
GRUNT--
WHA--

I SAID YOU
HIT SOMETHING
OUT THERE--

DON'T
(F-MEH) BE
RIDIC--



--A VERY
BRIEF
MOMENT--

OH--
I SEE
WHAT YOU
MEAN.

LOOKS
LIKE A B.U.A.
COMSAT--

LISTEN--
25 INTERCREDS
TO KEEP IT LOW,
OKAY?

THAT'S
MY THIRD THIS
YEAR...

--AS
DEATHWISH
CAPTAIN OF THE
SKULLCRUSHERS--

--CLEARS
THE COURT OF
INTERFERENCE.

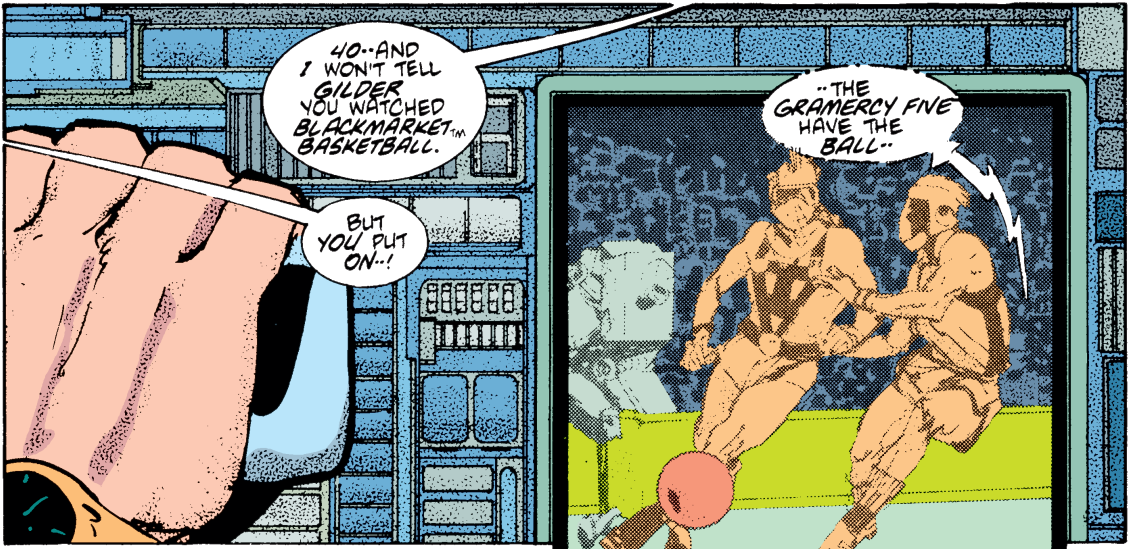


MAKE
IT 40--AND
I--

AREN'T
WE THE
GREEDY
LITTLE
SHIT--

WHA--?
OKAY--
ANOTHER
MOMENT OF
SILENCE..

**KABLAN!
BLAN!
BLAN!**



40--AND I WON'T TELL GILDER YOU WATCHED BLACKMARKET™ BASKETBALL.

BUT YOU PUT ON--!

--THE GRAMEROY FIVE HAVE THE BALL--

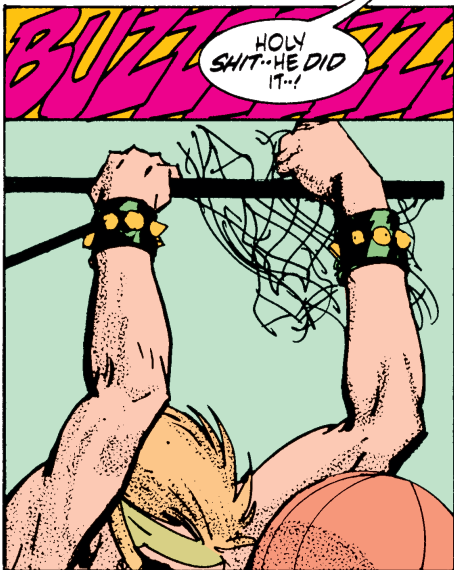


DID NOT--!

OKAY.. OKAY..40-- JUST A SECOND--

--AS TINY MALKASIAN, BERSEKER FORWARD FOR THE CRUSHERS, MAKES HIS MOVE--

--AS THE SECONDS TICK AWAY-- IT'S UP TO TINY...



HOLY SHIT..HE DID IT..!

--STAY TUNED FOR THE FAN IN THE GLASS BOOTH™... BUT FIRST, THIS MESSAGE..!

THAT'S IT, FOLKS.. FINAL SCORE.. SKOKIE 110.. WINNIPEG 104..

JERRY RIGG™ CUSTOM FIREARMS

WHY PAY RIPOFF MEGA.. BUCKS FOR CUSTOM PROTECTION..

--WHEN SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIALTIES™ CUTS HIGH PRICES DOWN TO SIZE?

--GIVE POLLY PIECEMAKER™ A RING, ON OUR TOLL-FREE SCRAMBLE LINE™.

THAT'S RIGHT, ED--WHETHER IT'S A TWO-SHOT SNEAKY™ FOR THAT LAST TETE-A-TETE...



IF HELLACIOUS HARDWARE PRICES HAVE YOU CRYING FOR A CROSSBOW...



...OR THAT ARMOR-PIERCING RECOIL-LESS YOU'VE BEEN PROOLING OVER-- GIVE US A--

KLIK

--POURING IN--AS THE GLOW BOYS' LAST PERIMETER IS BREACHED--THE BLACK SHAMROCK COMMANDER SIGNALS NO QUARTER--SUDDEN DEATH--

SO, MRS. KATSOLLAKIS-- WAS THERE ANYTHING MEMORABLE ABOUT THAT FIRST DATE--?



REMEMBER--TONIGHT'S WINNING NUMBER IN BODY COUNT LOTTO™ FOLLOWS THIS--

KLIK



WELL--DON'T TELL GEORGE-- BUT-- I ROLLED OVER, RIGHT--? AND THERE'S THIS BIG WET SPOT--

KLIK

--NOT TAKING ME ALIVE!

YOU HEARD HER, KIM--

DROP IT, LADY--



--KICK IT DOWN!



ONE MORE SO-CALLED LITERACY VOLUNT--

KLIK

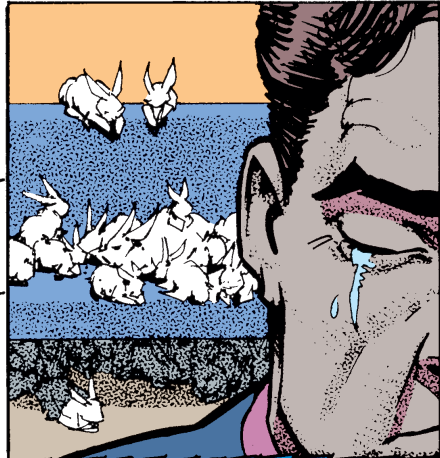
HAHAHAHAHAHA

--AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU LUPE--



--MY HUSBAND--
I THOUGHT HE WAS YOUR HUSBAND--

KLIK



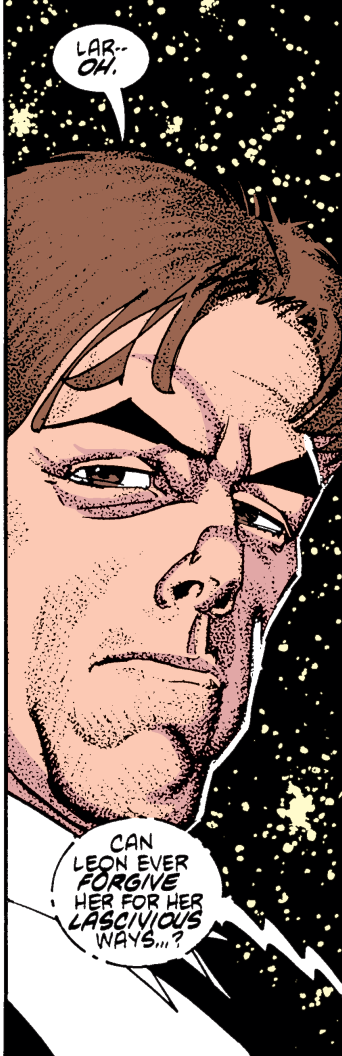
--THESE ARE THE THANKS I GET...?

KLIK



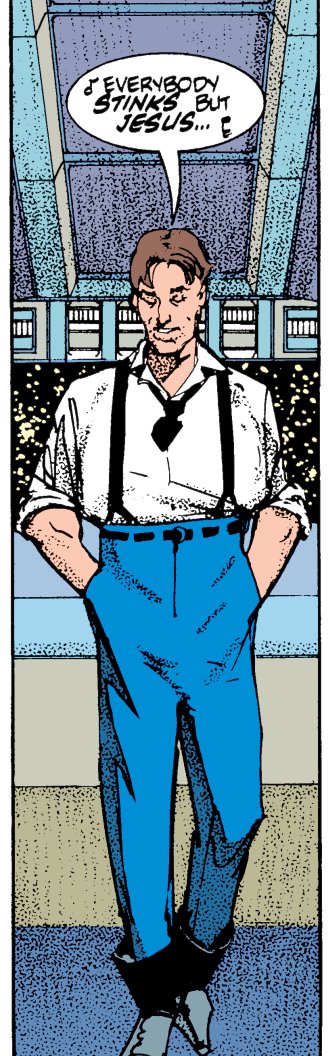
WISH WE HAD THIS KIND OF VID AT HOME, HUH--

WILL LUPE SURRENDER TO HER INSATIABLE DESIRES...?



LAR... OH.

CAN LEON EVER FORGIVE HER FOR HER LASCIVIOUS WAYS...?



IF EVERYBODY STINKS BUT JESUS...?