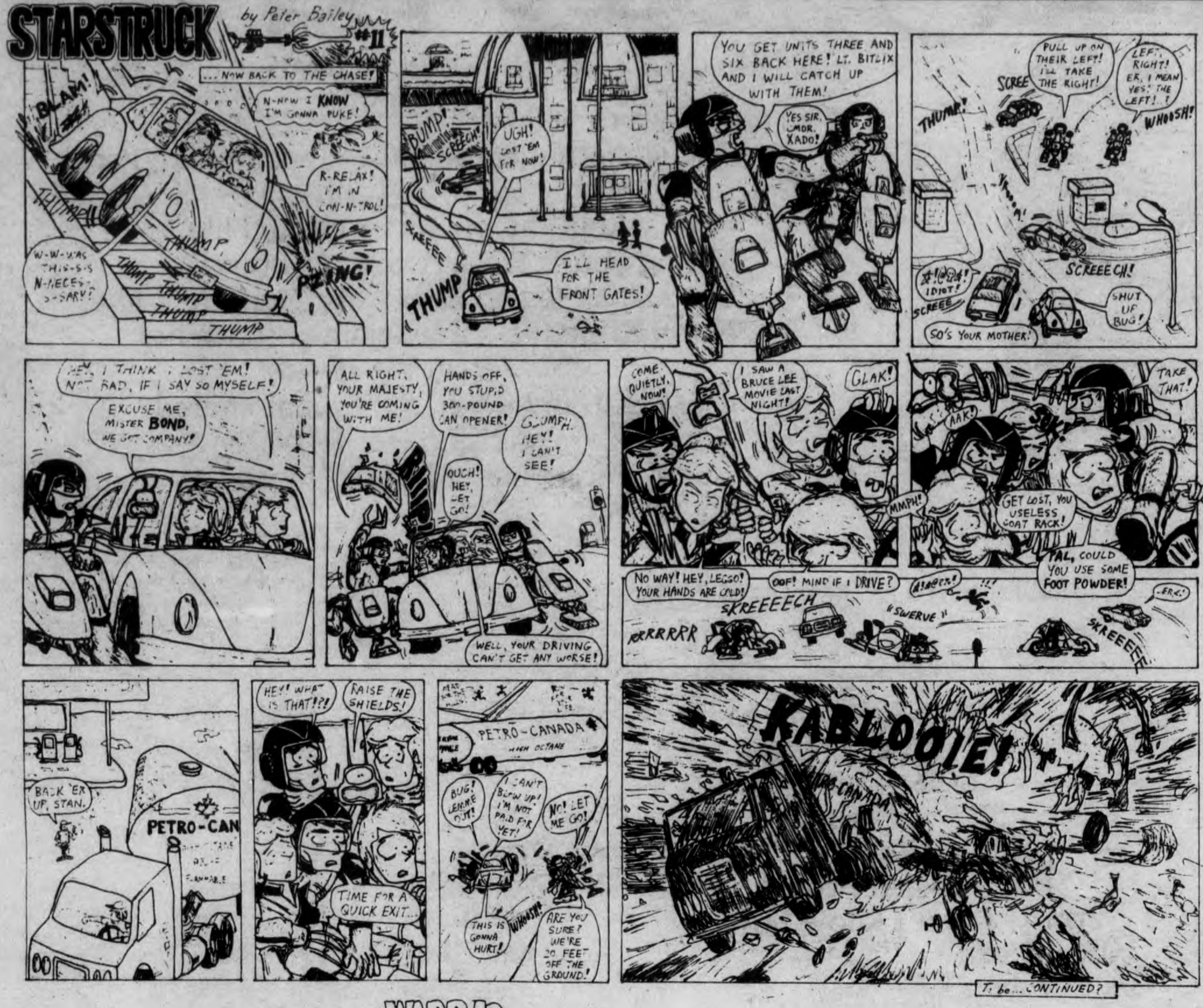
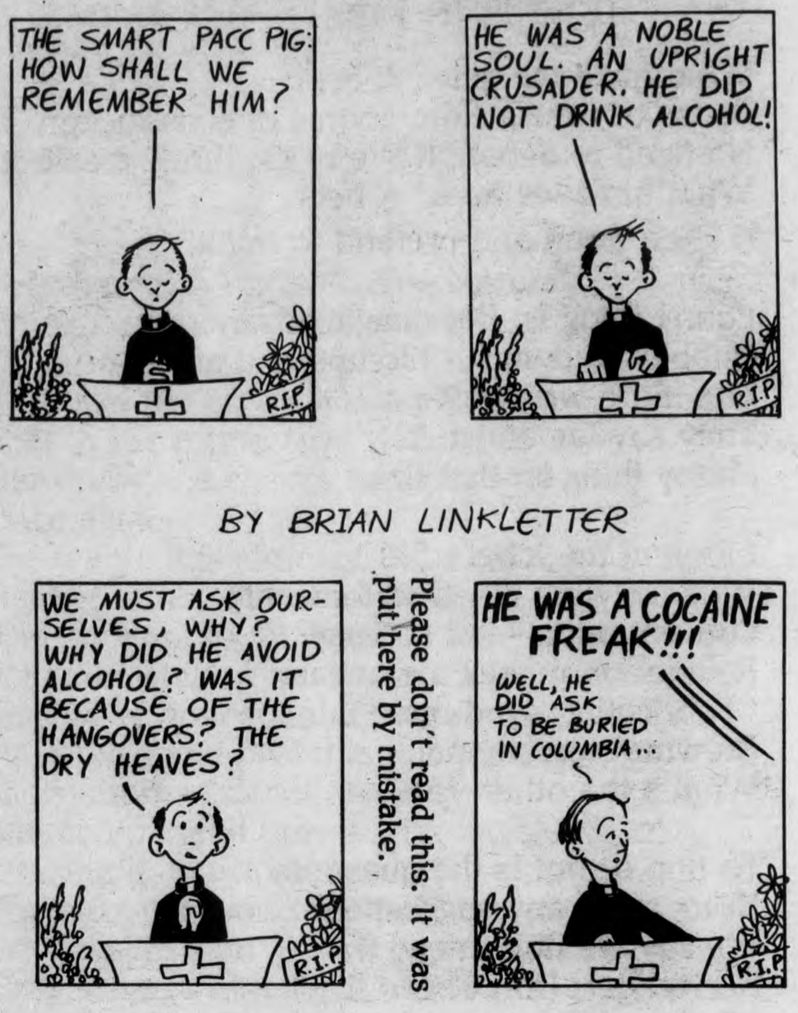
DISTRACTIONS


STARSTRUCK
by Peter Bailey
#11
...NOW BACK TO THE CHASE!
BLAM!
N-NOW I KNOW I'M GONNA PUKE!
R-RELAX! I'M IN CON-N-TROL!
W-W-WAS THIS-S-S N-NECES-S-SARY?
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
PTING!
BUMP!
SCREECH!
UGH! LOST 'EM FOR NOW!
SKREEEE
THUMP
I'LL HEAD FOR THE FRONT GATES!
YOU GET UNITS THREE AND SIX BACK HERE! LT. BITLIX AND I WILL CATCH UP WITH THEM!
YES SIR, CMDR. XADO!
PULL UP ON THEIR LEFT! I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT!
LEFT, RIGHT! ER, I MEAN YES! THE LEFT!
SCREE
THUMP
WHOOSH!
SCREEECH!
#!@@! IDIOT!
SCREEE
SO'S YOUR MOTHER!
SHUT UP BUG!
HEY, I THINK I LOST 'EM! NOT BAD, IF I SAY SO MYSELF!
EXCUSE ME, MISTER BOND, WE GOT COMPANY!
ALL RIGHT, YOUR MAJESTY, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
HANDS OFF, YOU STUPID 300-POUND CAN OPENER!
GLUMPH. HEY! I CAN'T SEE!
OUCH! HEY, LET GO!
WELL, YOUR DRIVING CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!
COME QUIETLY, NOW!
I SAW A BRUCE LEE MOVIE LAST NIGHT!
GLAK!
MMPH!
AAK!
TAKE THAT!
GET LOST, YOU USELESS COAT RACK!
PAL, COULD YOU USE SOME FOOT POWDER!
NO WAY! HEY, LEGGO! YOUR HANDS ARE COLD!
OOF! MIND IF I DRIVE?
#!@@!
!!!
SKREEEECH
RRRRRRR
SWERVE
ERK!
SKREEEEEE
BACK 'ER UP, STAN.
PETRO-CAN
FLAMMABLE
HEY! WHAT IS THAT!?!
RAISE THE SHIELDS!
TIME FOR A QUICK EXIT...
PETRO-CANADA
HIGH OCTANE
BUG! LEMME OUT!
I CAN'T BLOW UP! I'M NOT PAID FOR YET!
NO! LET ME GO!
THIS IS GONNA HURT!
WHOOSH
ARE YOU SURE? WE'RE 20 FEET OFF THE GROUND!
KABLOOIE!
To be... CONTINUED?

MR. JONES

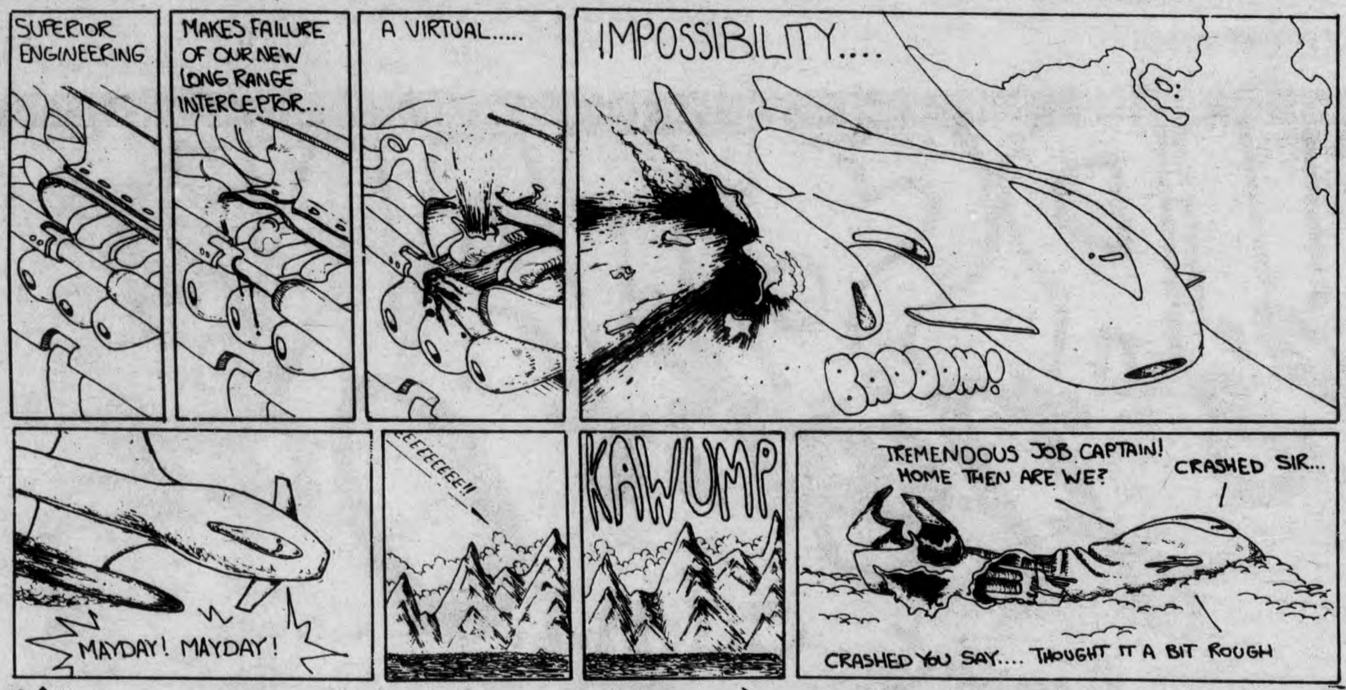

THE SMART PACC PIG: HOW SHALL WE REMEMBER HIM?
R.I.P.
HE WAS A NOBLE SOUL. AN UPRIGHT CRUSADER. HE DID NOT DRINK ALCOHOL!
R.I.P.
WE MUST ASK OURSELVES, WHY? WHY DID HE AVOID ALCOHOL? WAS IT BECAUSE OF THE HANGOVERS? THE DRY HEAVES?
R.I.P.
HE WAS A COCAINE FREAK!!!
WELL, HE DID ASK TO BE BURIED IN COLUMBIA...
R.I.P.

BY BRIAN LINKLETTER

Please don't read this. It was put here by mistake.

INTRODUCING WARP 10 EPISODE 1

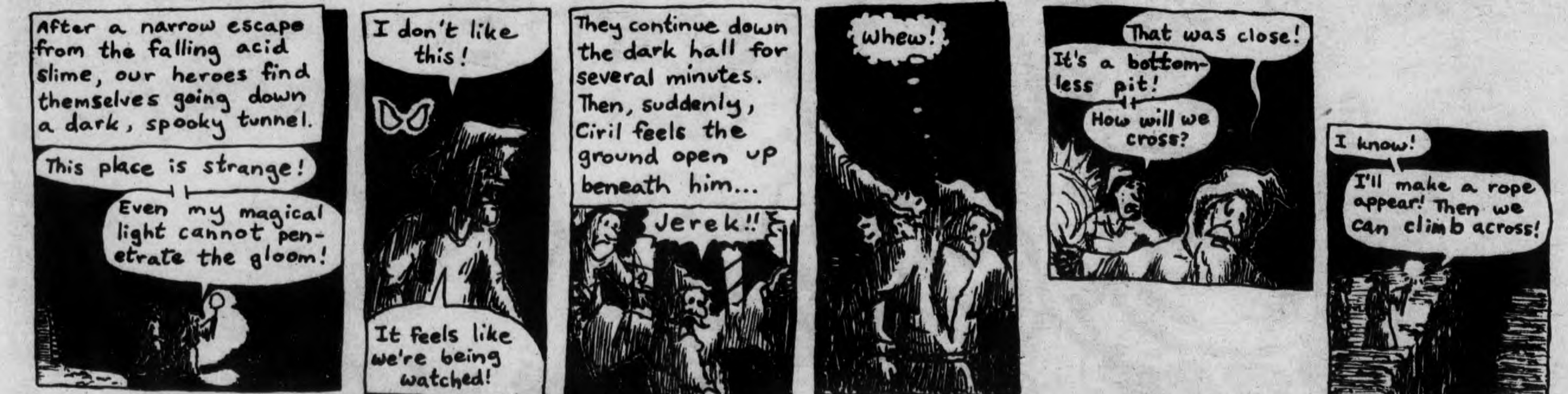
BY J. JONAH THUNDERBIRD

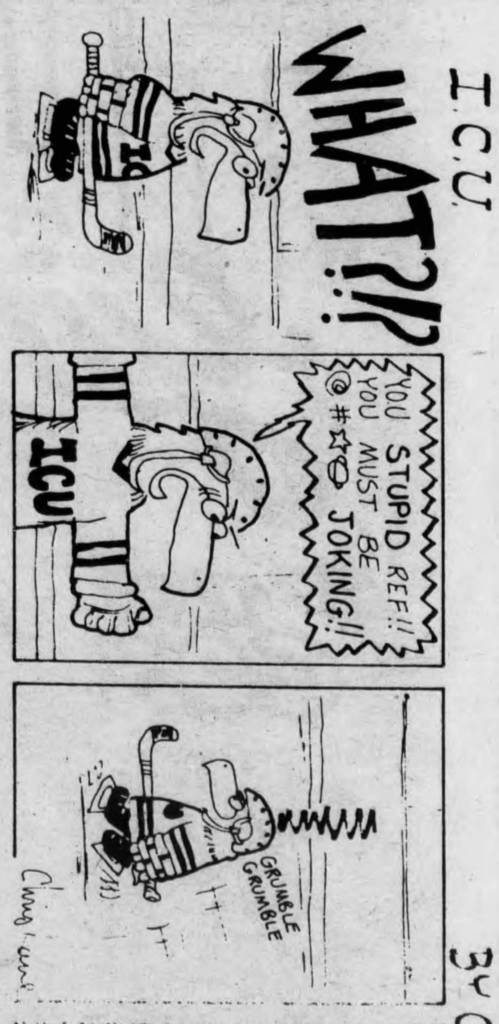

SUPERIOR ENGINEERING
MAKES FAILURE OF OUR NEW LONG RANGE INTERCEPTOR...
A VIRTUAL.....
IMPOSSIBILITY....
BADOOM!
MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
EEEEEEEE!!
KAWUMP
TREMENDOUS JOB CAPTAIN! HOME THEN ARE WE?
CRASHED SIR...
CRASHED YOU SAY.... THOUGHT IT A BIT ROUGH

A rose, by any other name, would be spelled differently.

SWORDS & SORCERERS

BY J. CAMERON


After a narrow escape from the falling acid slime, our heroes find themselves going down a dark, spooky tunnel.
This place is strange!
Even my magical light cannot penetrate the gloom!
I don't like this!
It feels like we're being watched!
They continue down the dark hall for several minutes. Then, suddenly, Ciril feels the ground open up beneath him...
Jerek!!
Whew!
That was close!
It's a bottomless pit!
How will we cross?
I know!
I'll make a rope appear! Then we can climb across!
A flute!
I thought you said you were a GREAT wizard!!
Okay! So I exaggerated!
AWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAH!!
W-what's that...?!


I.C.U.
WHAT?!?!?
ICU
YOU STUPID REF!! YOU MUST BE @#☆⊖ JOKING!!
GRUMBLE GRUMBLE
SINCE WHEN IS "BEAKING" A PENALTY?
By Chris Kane