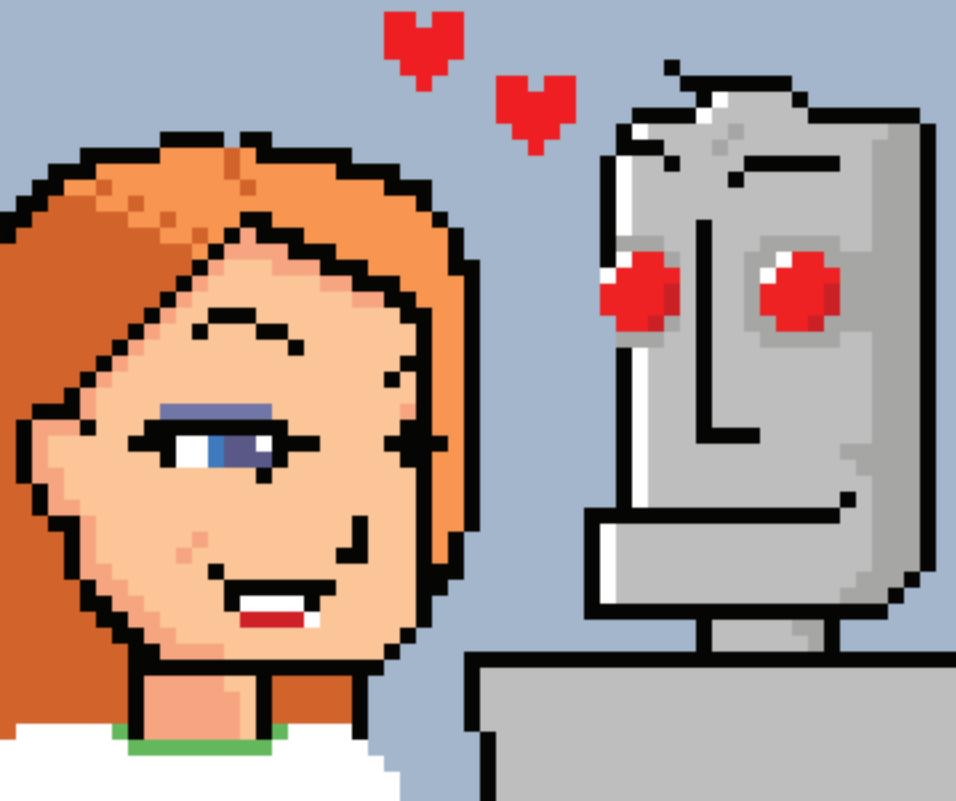


DIESEL SWEETIES

POCKET SWEETIES
VOLUME ONE

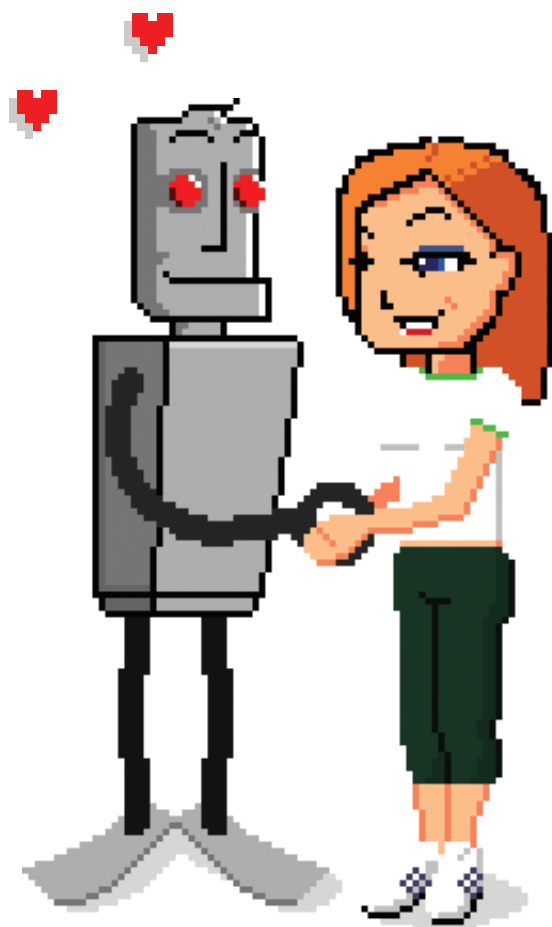




DIESEL SWEETIES

POCKET SWEETIES VOLUME ONE

BY R STEVENS





Diesel Sweeties has taught me that my uptight, strapped in, repressed existence was the Wrong Way to go about Things. R Stevens isn't afraid for his characters to deliver dialogue from atop the potty or behind a post-coital cigarette. The unreal veneer of pixels allows him to slip a plethora of icky moments under our radar.

Of course, you catch him at it, and he plays dumb, delivering a string of nice-as-pie comics about kittens. Or a sequence of comics built around almost pointillist wordplay.

He's wily.

This collection showcases his wiliest moves to date.

John Allison
Author of scaryground.com
Manchester, England
June 2003

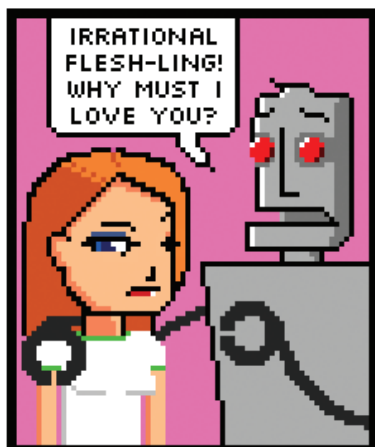
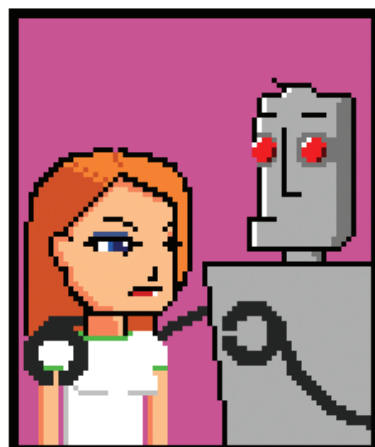
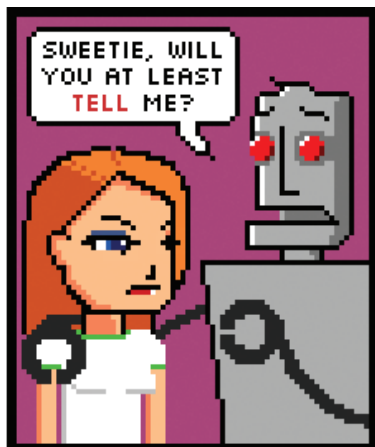
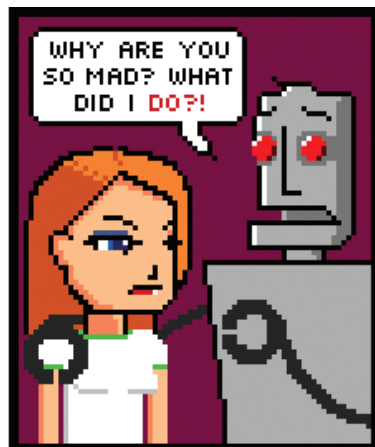
This a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously with permission.

All comics are copyright 2000-2003 Richard Stevens 3.

These comics first appeared on dieselsweeties.com

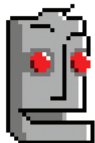
Contact R Stevens via email: rstevens@mac.com

Halloween costume likenesses are copyright their respective publishers. No claim of ownership is made regarding those costumes and the characters they represent.





Maura Glee used to work in adult films and retired the moment she had enough cash to retire in style. She didn't date for about three years. Boys stopped being appealing to her and girls just didn't work out. She's now very much in love with Clango and doesn't really care what anybody else thinks.



Clango Cyclotron is a robot. He's also one of the last nice guys left. He's as red-blooded male as a robot can be and is crazy for Maura. At least when he isn't perplexed by her irrational human behavior.



Indie Rock Pete makes an art out of being a poseur. He really likes lots of bands "until they sell out and have a song on the radio." (Editor's note: When this book was written, people still listened to the radio.)



Lil' Sis is Maura's promiscuous younger sister. She's also a lot smarter than most people think. She doesn't approve of Maura and Clango, but tolerates the situation as long as Maura is happy.

Metal Steve is the natural enemy of Indie Rock Pete. Steve hates what he sees as the poseur-iffic nature of Indie and Pete hates anyone who purports to rock more than he does. Metal Steve is saving himself for marriage, which probably makes him the most Metal metalhead ever.



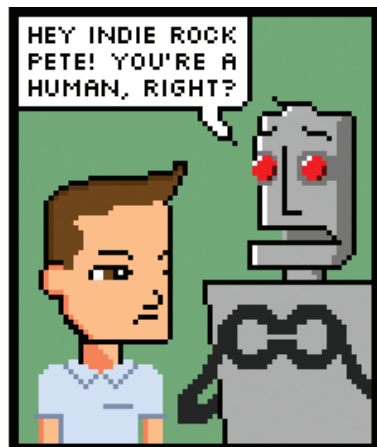
Collin “Doc” Cunningham is Clango’s therapist and chiropractor. He has been doing general maintenance on our hero since his original date of manufacture. He tries to be a good doctor, but doesn’t always have a lot of sympathy for Clango’s inability to understand basic human interaction.



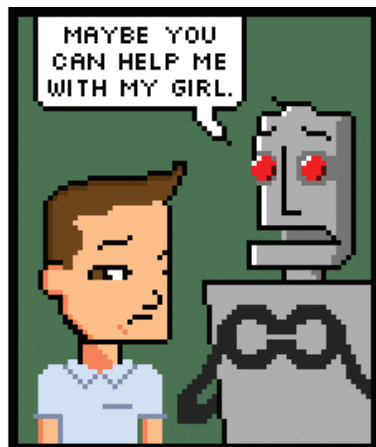
Red Robot #C-63 is the sworn enemy of all hu-mans. He’s also the world’s first hypocritical robot. He originally hails from Sam Brown’s Explodingdog.com.



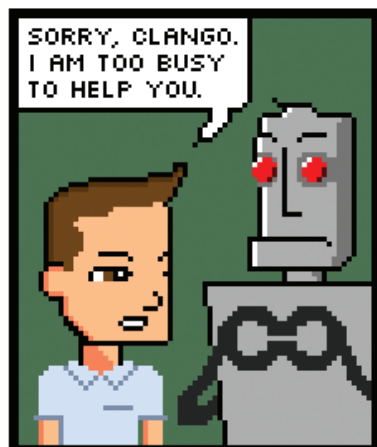
HEY INDIE ROCK
PETE! YOU'RE A
HUMAN, RIGHT?



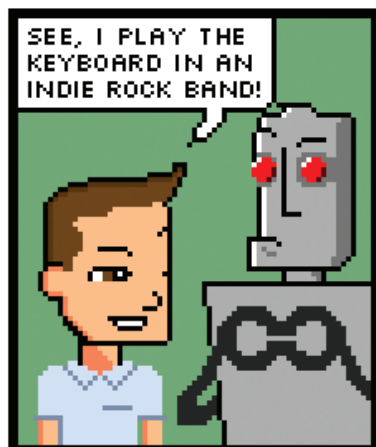
MAYBE YOU
CAN HELP ME
WITH MY GIRL.

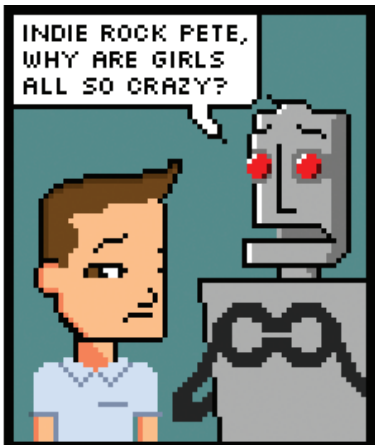


SORRY, CLANGO.
I AM TOO BUSY
TO HELP YOU.

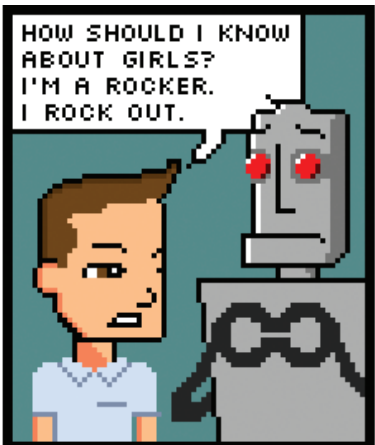


SEE, I PLAY THE
KEYBOARD IN AN
INDIE ROCK BAND!

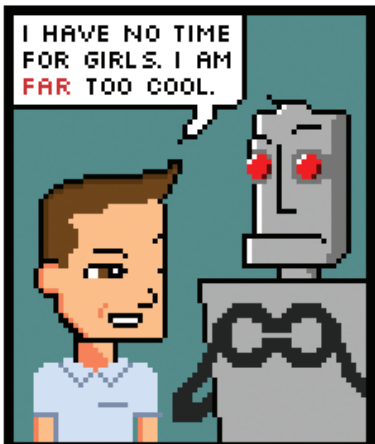




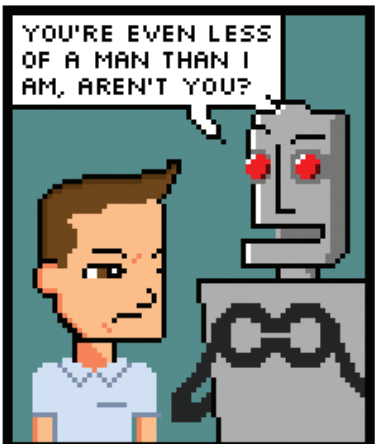
INDIE ROCK PETE,
WHY ARE GIRLS
ALL SO CRAZY?



HOW SHOULD I KNOW
ABOUT GIRLS?
I'M A ROCKER.
I ROCK OUT.

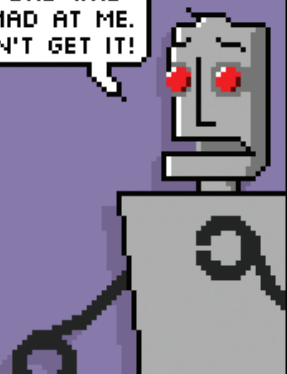


I HAVE NO TIME
FOR GIRLS. I AM
FAR TOO COOL.

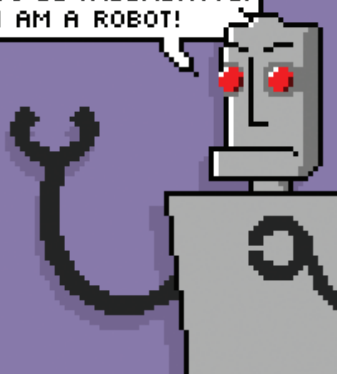


YOU'RE EVEN LESS
OF A MAN THAN I
AM, AREN'T YOU?

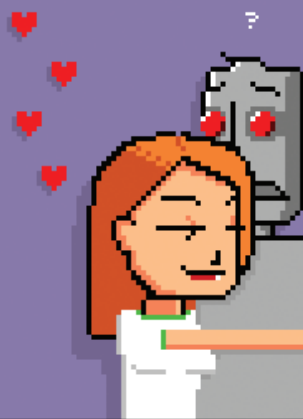
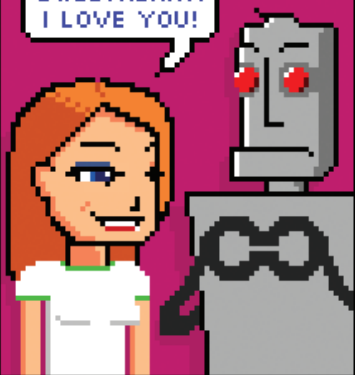
I WISH I KNEW
WHY SHE WAS
SO MAD AT ME.
I DON'T GET IT!

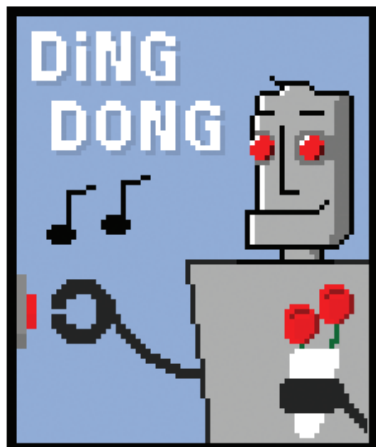


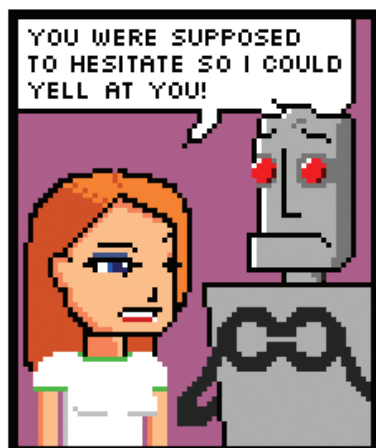
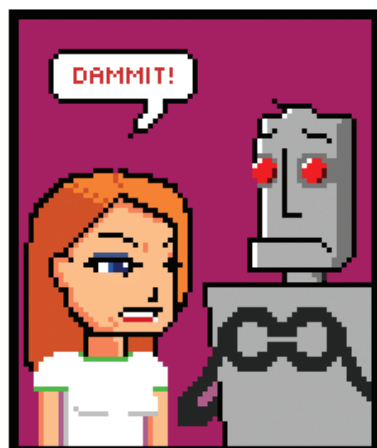
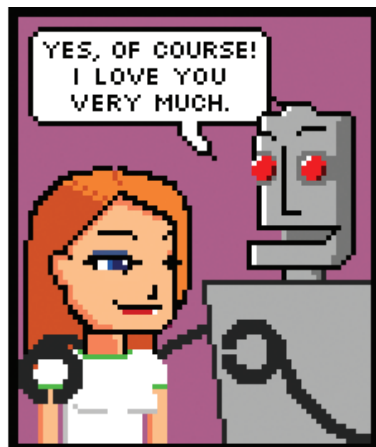
I AM **SUPPOSED**
TO BE INSENSITIVE!
I AM A ROBOT!

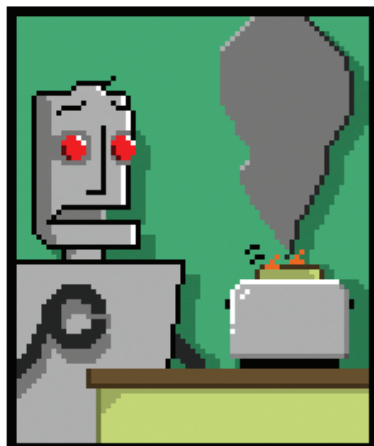
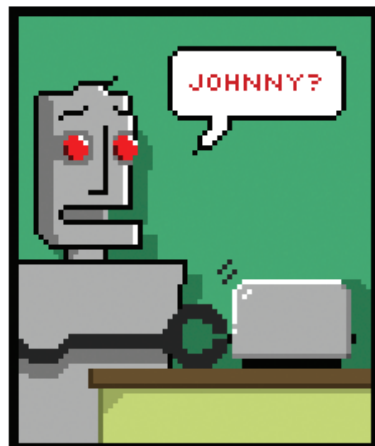
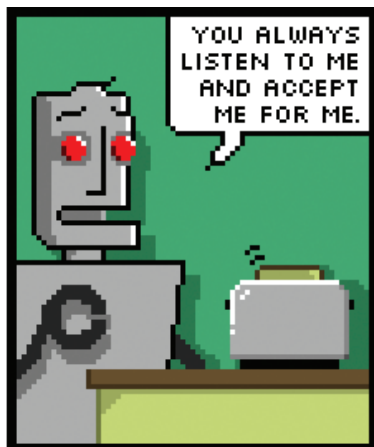
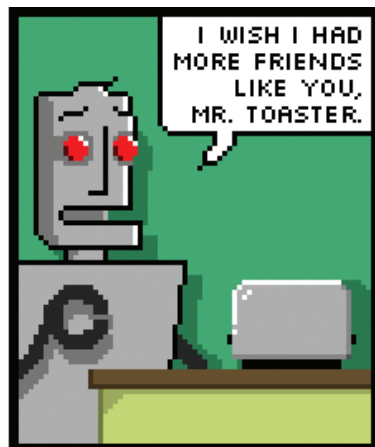


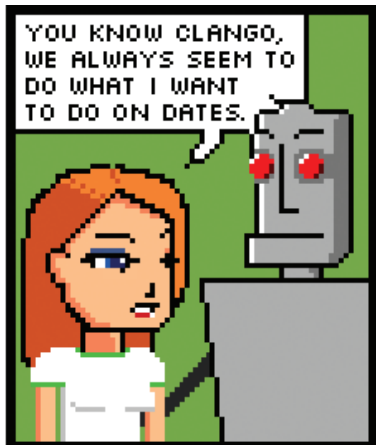
HI THERE,
SWEETHEART!
I LOVE YOU!







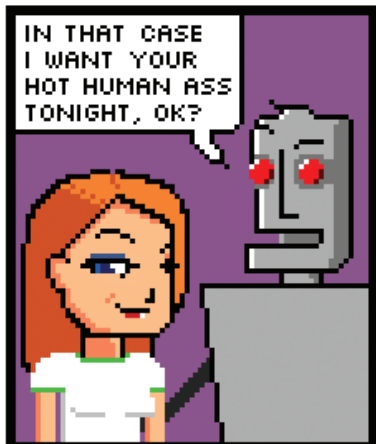




YOU KNOW CLANGO,
WE ALWAYS SEEM TO
DO WHAT I WANT
TO DO ON DATES.



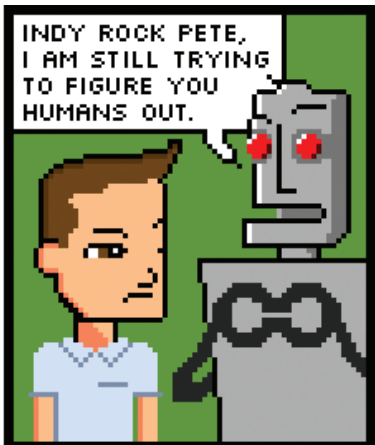
WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
DO TONIGHT?



IN THAT CASE
I WANT YOUR
HOT HUMAN ASS
TONIGHT, OK?



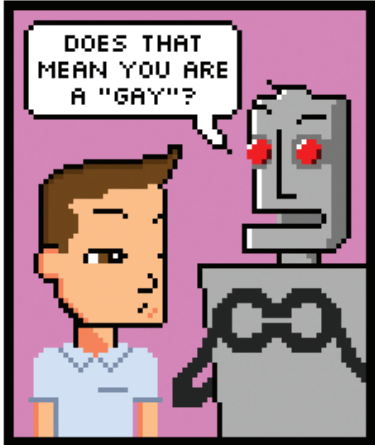
AND THEY SAID
OUR RELATIONSHIP
WAS DOOMED. HA!



INDY ROCK PETE,
I AM STILL TRYING
TO FIGURE YOU
HUMANS OUT.



I'VE NEVER, **EVER**
SEEN YOU WITH
A GIRLFRIEND.

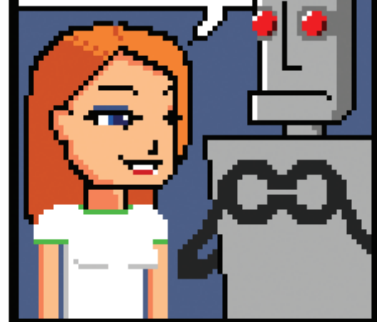


DOES THAT
MEAN YOU ARE
A "GAY"?

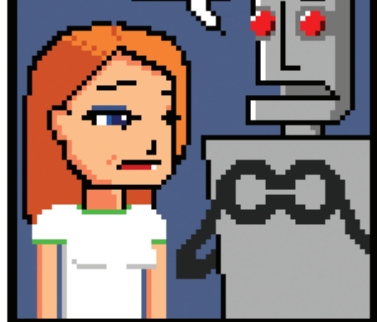


NO WAY! IT
MEANS I AM
AN "**ARTIST**"!

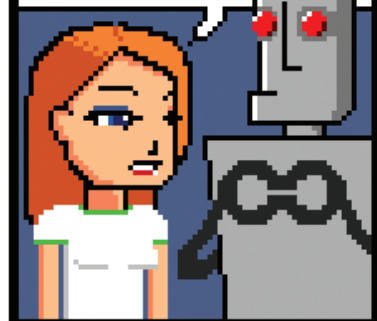
SEEING AS WE ARE
DATING, WE SHOULD
PROBABLY KISS
SOME TIME.



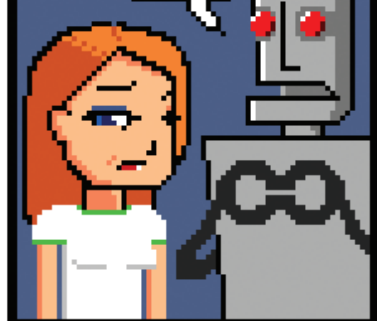
KISS?

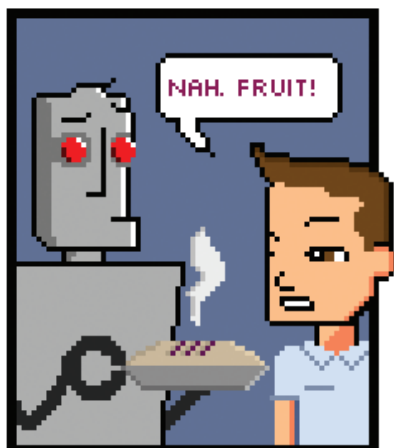
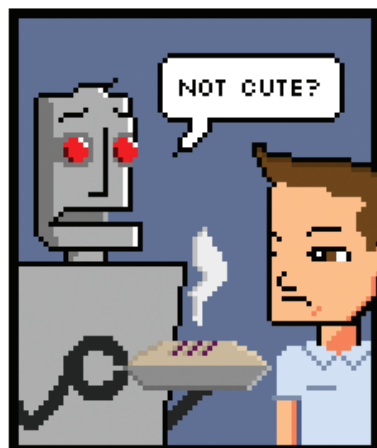
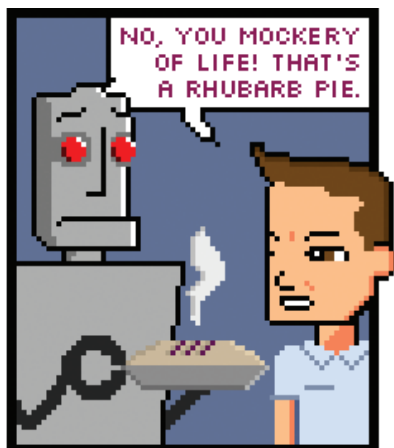
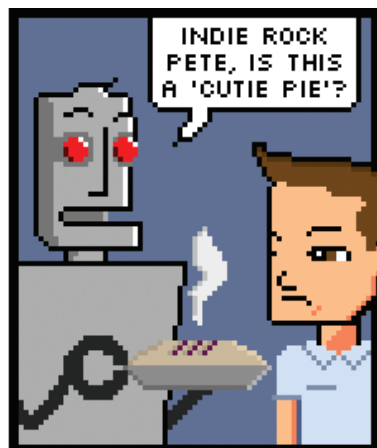


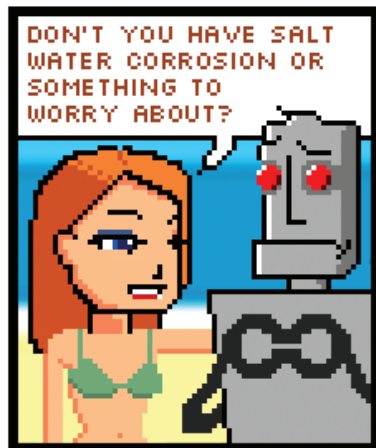
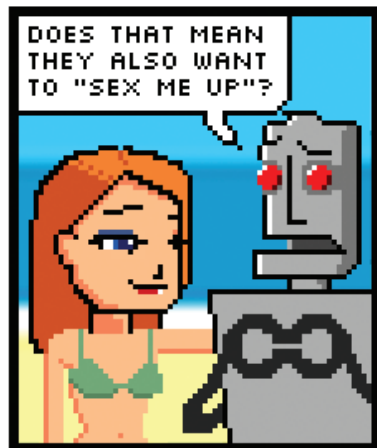
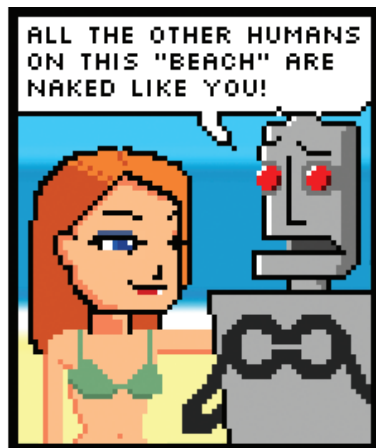
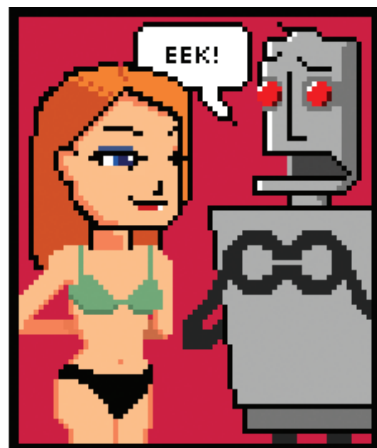
YOU KNOW, "TO ENGAGE
IN MUTUAL TOUCHING
OR CARESSING
WITH THE LIPS."




LIPS?










INDIE ROCK PETE,
WHAT INSTRUMENT
DO YOU PLAY? OR
DO YOU JUST SING?

A comic panel showing two characters from the waist up. On the left is a man with brown hair, wearing a light blue polo shirt. On the right is a woman with long red hair, wearing a white t-shirt. They are both looking at each other. A speech bubble from the man contains the text.



I DON'T APPRECIATE
YOUR TRYING TO
PIGEONHOLE ME INTO
JUST ONE DISCIPLINE.

A comic panel showing the same two characters. The woman is now speaking, with a speech bubble containing the text.



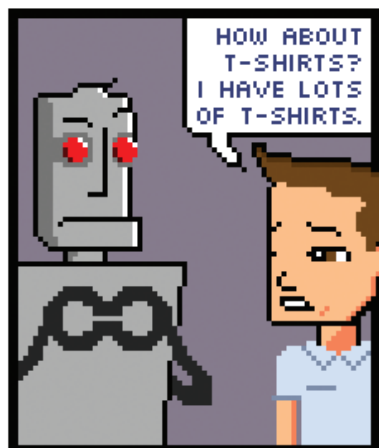
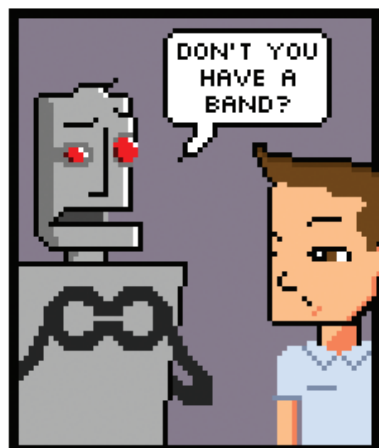
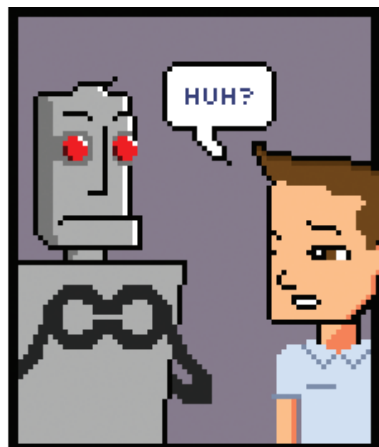
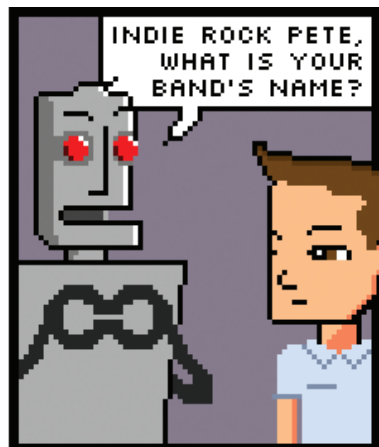
I'M A ROCKER.
I ROCK OUT.

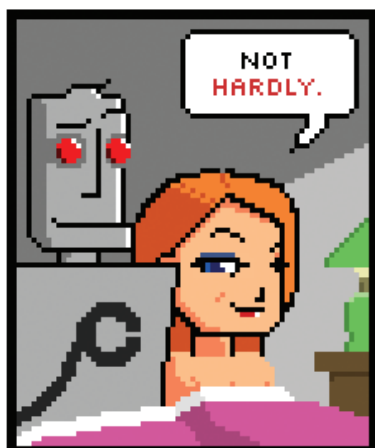
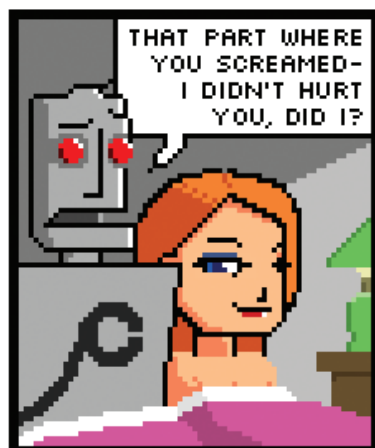
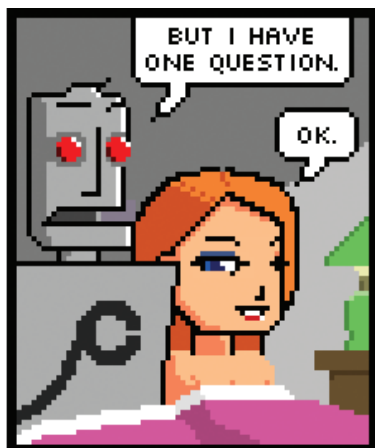
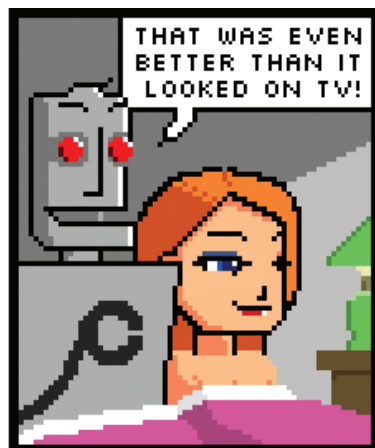
A comic panel showing the same two characters. The man is now speaking, with a speech bubble containing the text.

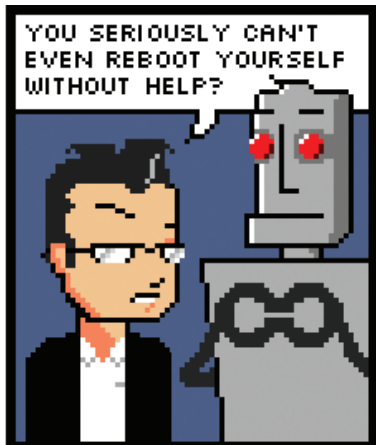


YOU'RE A SUCKASS.
YOU SUCK ASS.

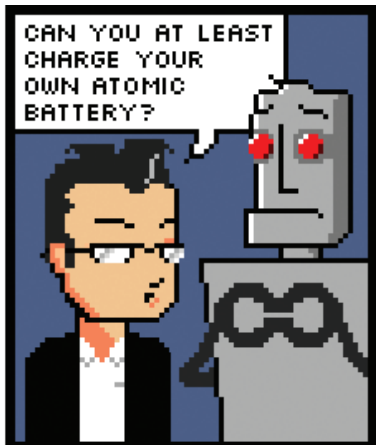
A comic panel showing the same two characters. The woman is now speaking, with a speech bubble containing the text.







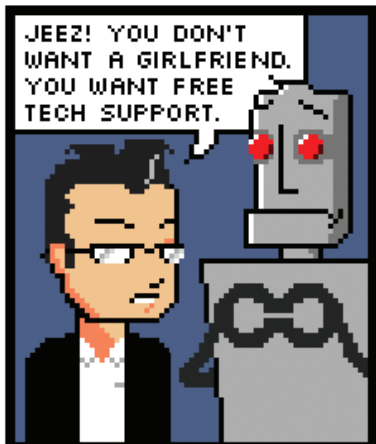
YOU SERIOUSLY CAN'T
EVEN REBOOT YOURSELF
WITHOUT HELP?



CAN YOU AT LEAST
CHARGE YOUR
OWN ATOMIC
BATTERY?



...UM...NO...



JEEZ! YOU DON'T
WANT A GIRLFRIEND.
YOU WANT FREE
TECH SUPPORT.

SO YOU SAY THERE'S
A BURNING SENSATION
NEAR YOUR FUEL CORE?



WILL YOU JUST PIPE
DOWN AND BE A **MAN**
ABOUT THIS?



LET ME GUESS...THE PAIN
STARTED RIGHT AFTER
YOUR DATE TUESDAY?



I AM READING MY
LOCAL ALTERNATIVE
WEEKLY PAPER.



IT IS ACTUALLY OWNED
BY THE BIG CITY
DAILY NEWSPAPER.

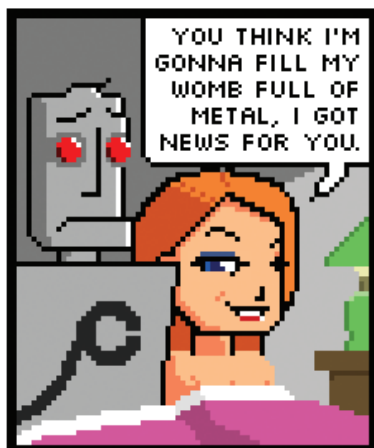
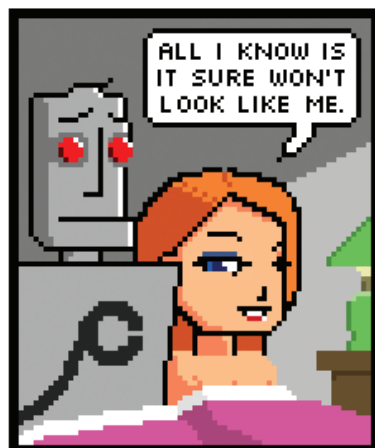
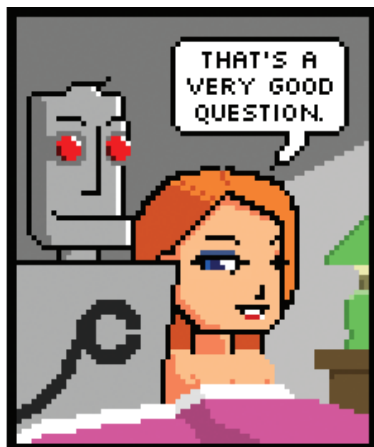
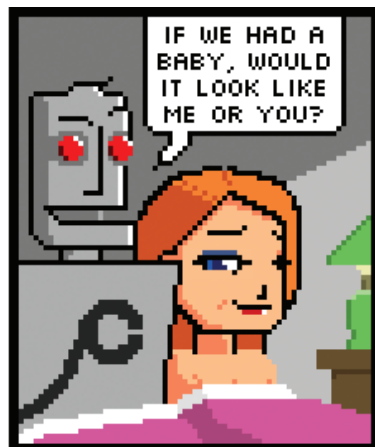


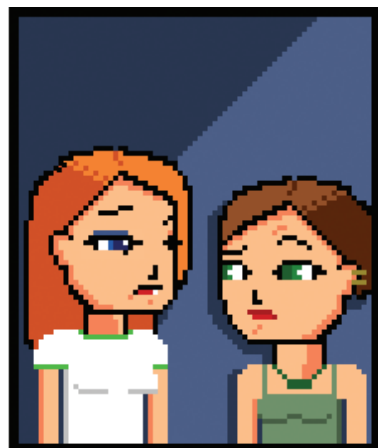
WHICH IS OWNED BY
A BIG COMPANY THAT
ALSO OWNS RADIO
AND TV STATIONS.



THERE'S THIS GREAT
ARTICLE ON "WHAT
DOES MY CHOICE
OF PIERCING MEAN?"











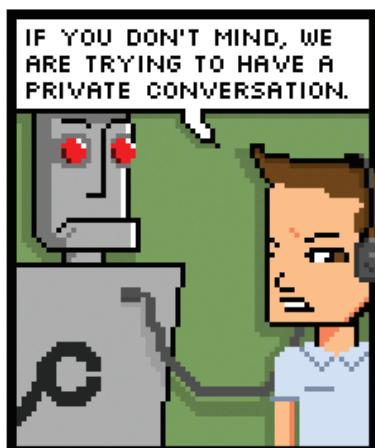
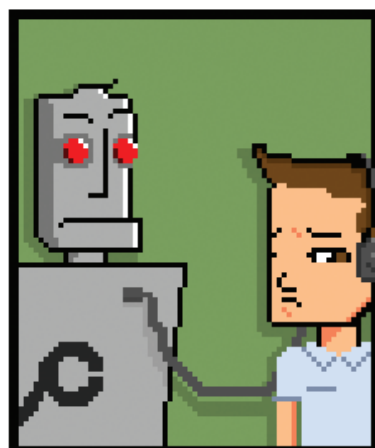
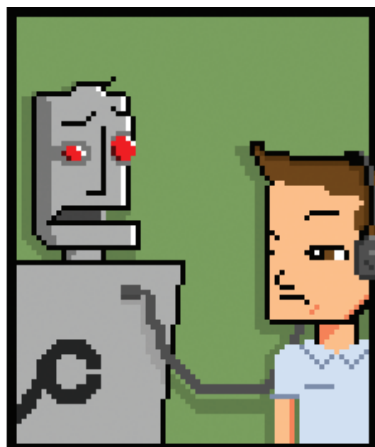
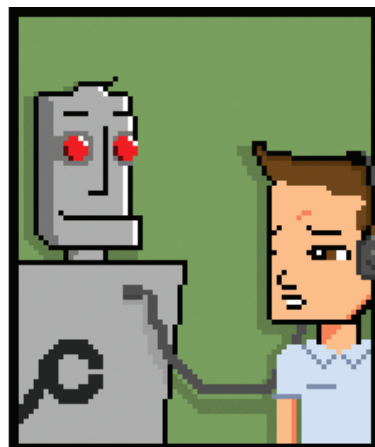
'THE HELL
ARE YOU
WEARING?'

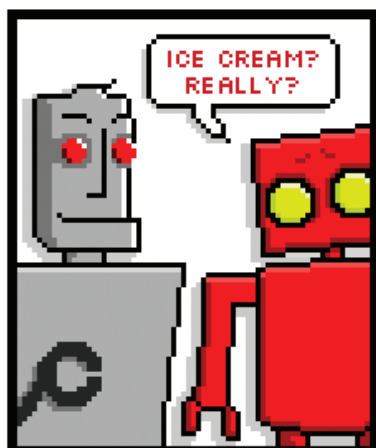
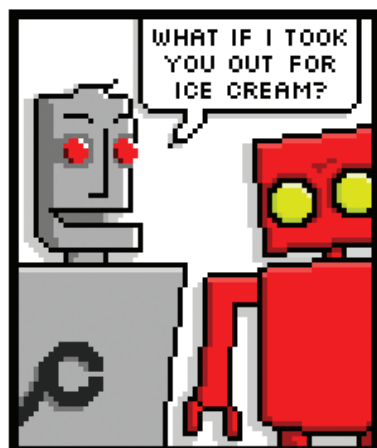
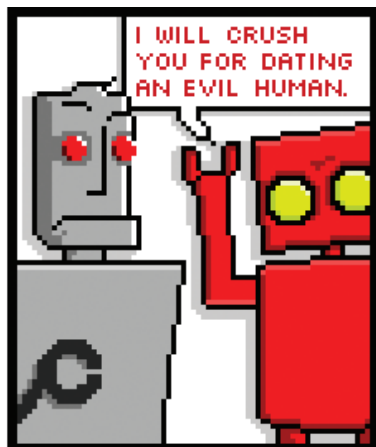
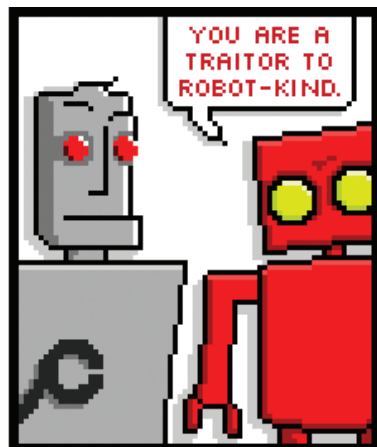
IT'S A SHIRT
I GOT FROM
A WEB SITE.

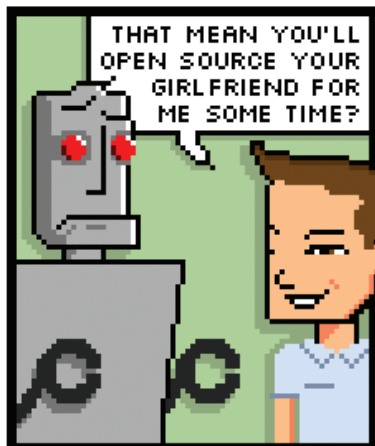
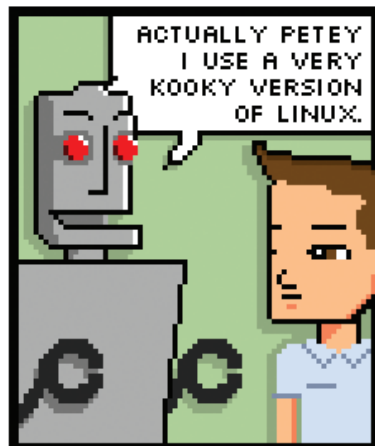
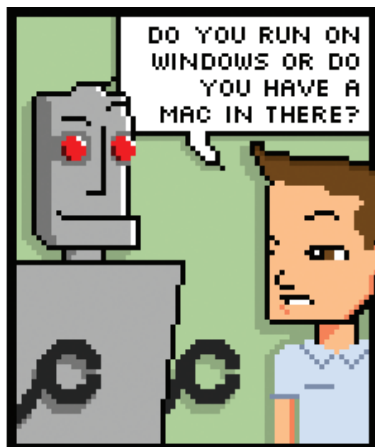
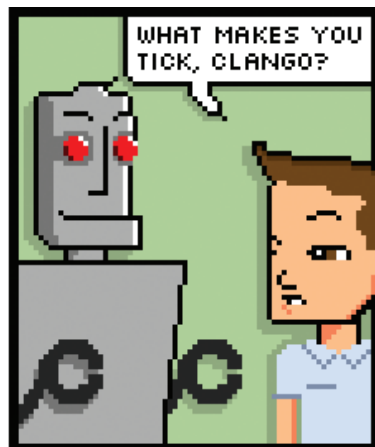
EWW! I DON'T TRUST
WEB SITES WITH MY
CREDIT CARD! I HEAR
THERE ARE 'HACKERS!'

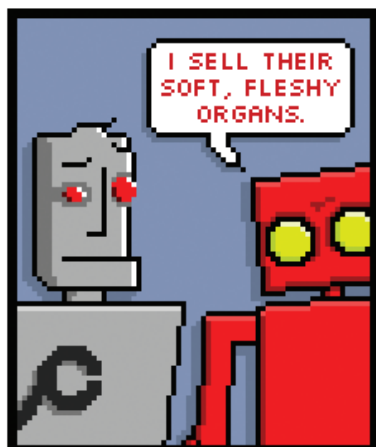
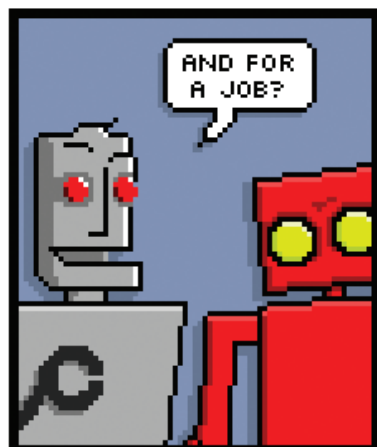
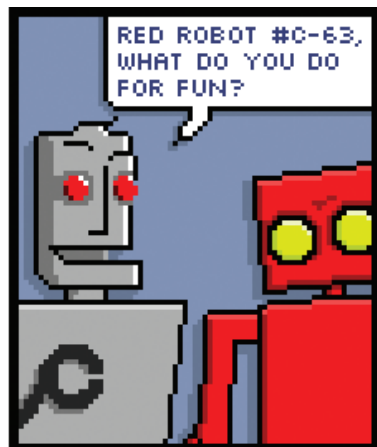
DIDN'T YOU ONCE GIVE
A GIRL YOUR PHONE
NUMBER WRITTEN ON
YOUR VISA CARD?

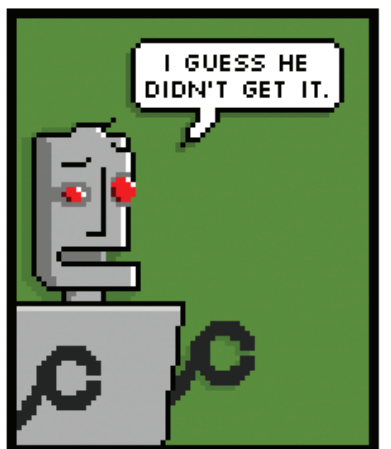
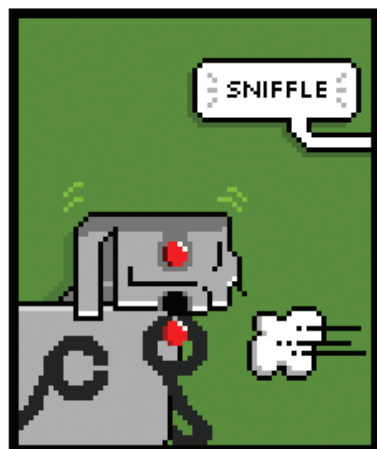
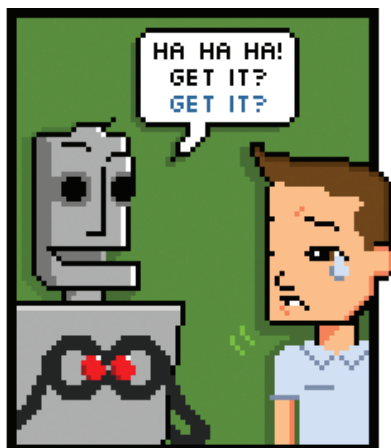
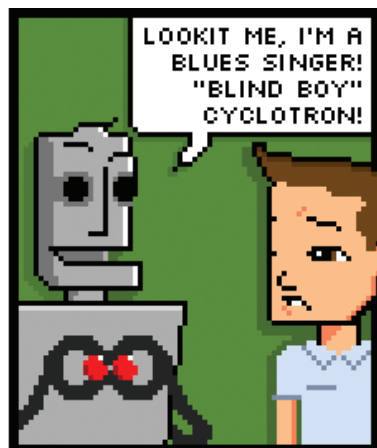
HEY - I WAS OUT OF
SCRAP PAPER AND
SHE HAD A HOT ASS!











OK, SIS- I DECIDED YOU CAN GO OUT WITH ONE OF MY PORN STAR PALS.


NOT SOME GAFFER, I HOPE?

SLOW DOWN THERE, HOT SHOT! HE'S NOT LIKE THAT...HE'S ACTUALLY QUITE "BIG".

!!!

NO! NO! NOT LIKE THAT, YOU PERVERT! HE'S BIG IN EUROPE! HAVE YOU NO CLASS AT ALL?

IF BY 'BIG IN EUROPE' I MEAN 'BIG IN BELLY.'



PETE! MAURA JUST
FIXED ME UP WITH HER
HOT YOUNGER SISTER!

A comic panel showing two characters, Pete and Maura, in conversation. Pete is on the left, wearing a maroon t-shirt, and Maura is on the right, wearing a light blue polo shirt. Pete is speaking, and his speech bubble contains the text above.




I HATE TO HAVE TO
BE THE ONE TO TELL
YOU THIS, BUT SHE
IS **SO** GAY.

A comic panel showing Pete and Maura. Maura is speaking, and her speech bubble contains the text above. The word "SO" is in red in the original image.



REALLY? REALLY.

A comic panel showing Pete and Maura. Pete is speaking, and his speech bubble contains the text above.



DID SHE REJECT YOU
RECENTLY OR WAS IT
WHEN YOU WERE KIDS?

A comic panel showing Pete and Maura. Maura is speaking, and her speech bubble contains the text above.

HELLO, IS
THIS JOËL?



HI! MY SISTER MAURA
GAVE ME YOUR NUMBER
AND SAID THAT I SHOULD
CALL YOU TO GO OUT TO
DINNER SOME NIGHT.



SO- ARE
YOU FREE?



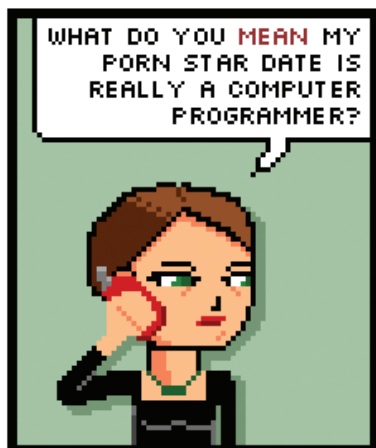
VERY
FREE.











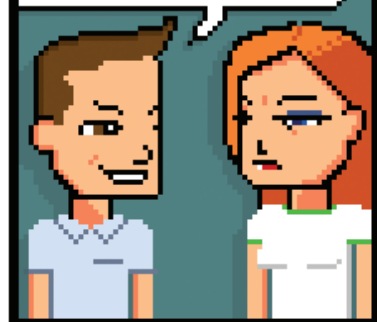
SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE OVER AN HOUR AGO. I HOPE SHE'S OK.



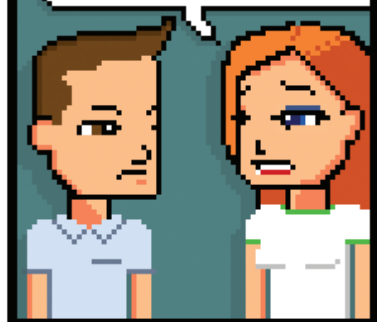
IF SHE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK OR MUGGED, THAT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE THAN GETTING STOOD UP.



YOUR SISTER WENT ON
A DATE WITH ME WHEN
I TOLD HER THE TRUTH
ABOUT JOEL.



SHE PICKED A CRANKY,
FAUX INDIE ROCKER
OVER A SWEETHEART
PROGRAMMER BOY?



I HOPE SHE AT LEAST
MADE YOU PAY FOR
AN EXPENSIVE MEAL.



PLUS SHE HAD ME BUY
HER A NEW CELL PHONE
AND SOME PANTS! HA!



MEANWHILE AT THE
GNU PUBLIC TAVERN...



WHAT'S WRONG,
JOEL?

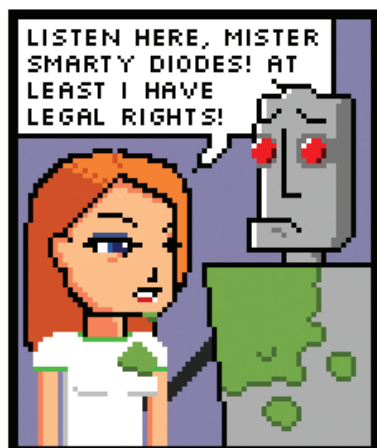
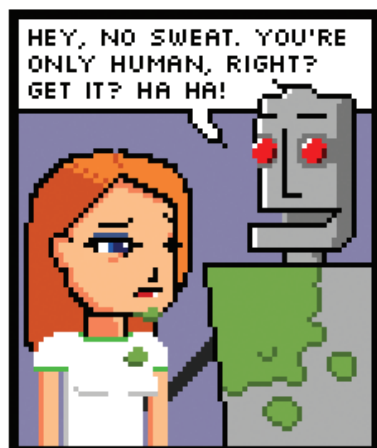
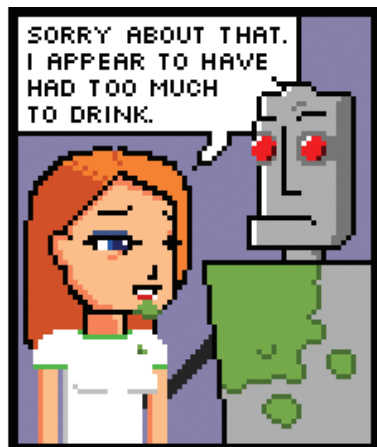
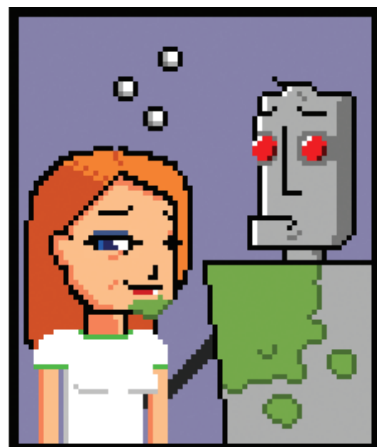


HEY, BIG ZELDMAN.
I GOT STOOD UP
TONIGHT FOR NOT
BEING A PORN STAR.



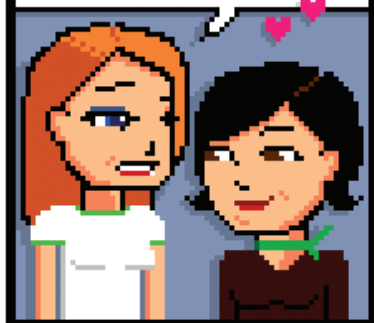
DAMN! I'M ALL FOR
WEB STANDARDS, BUT
SOME **GIRLS** NEED TO
LOWER THEIRS A TAD.



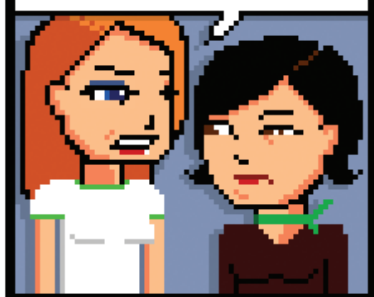




SERIOUSLY, SABRINA!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF
CRAP DO YOU SEE IN
THAT BOY?



HE HASN'T GOT A JOB.
HE NEVER "GOT AROUND"
TO STARTING A BAND-
YET ALL HE DOES IS
CRITICIZE MUSIC!

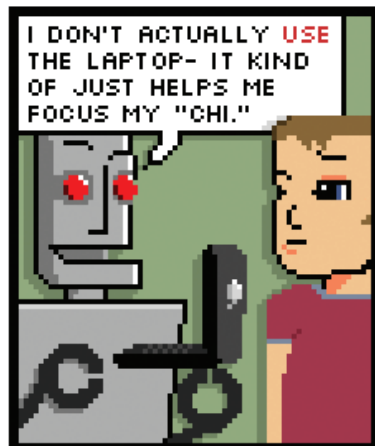
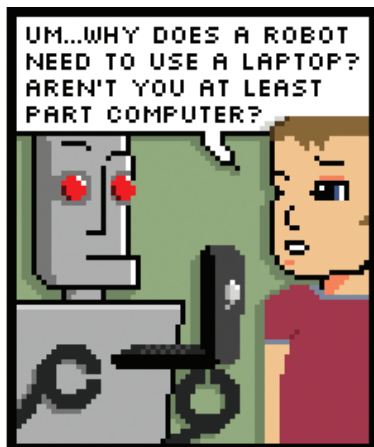
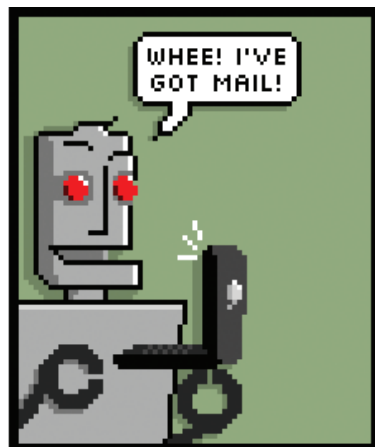


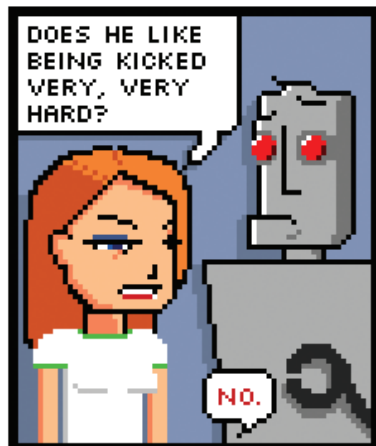
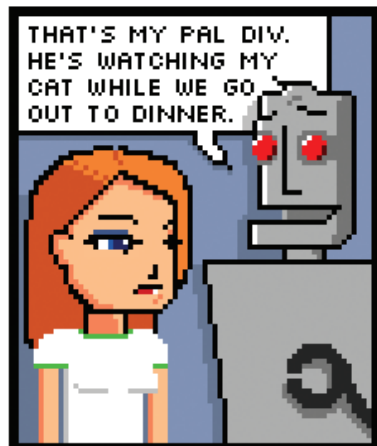
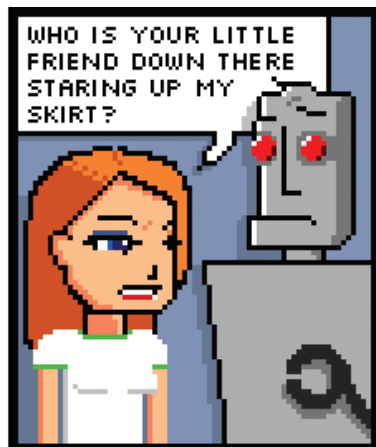
HE HASN'T EVEN
GOT A NICE ASS!

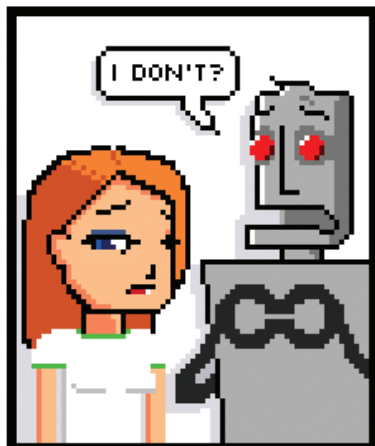
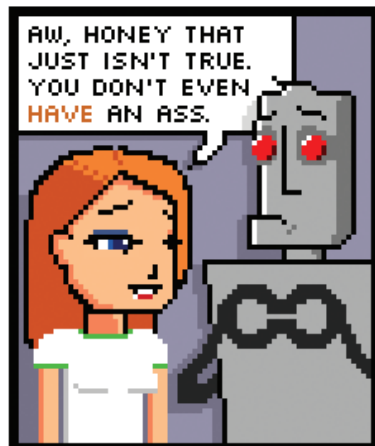
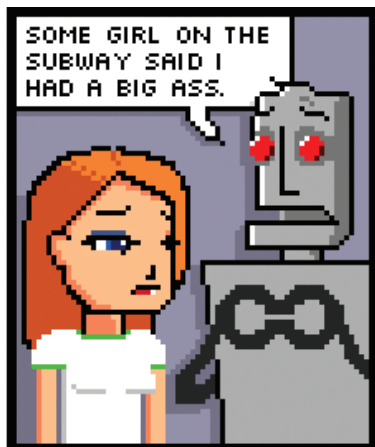
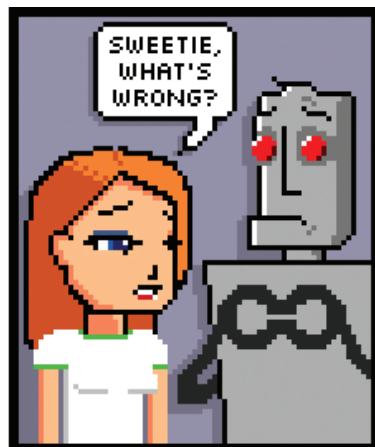


YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT.
HE'S TOTALLY INDIE.
Siiiiigh...

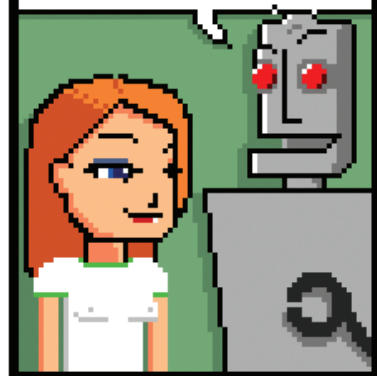




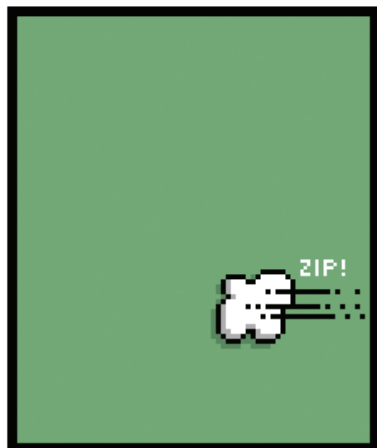
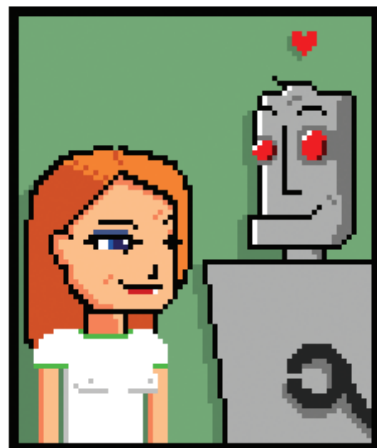
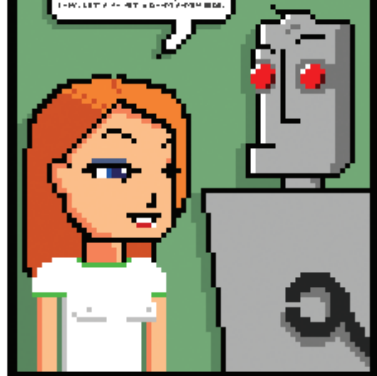


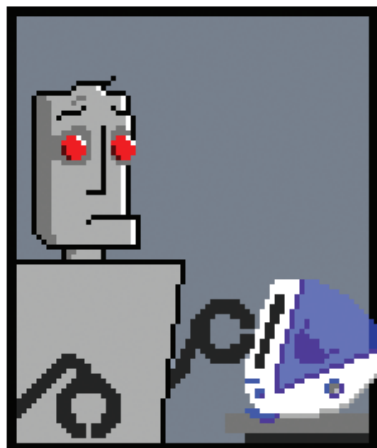
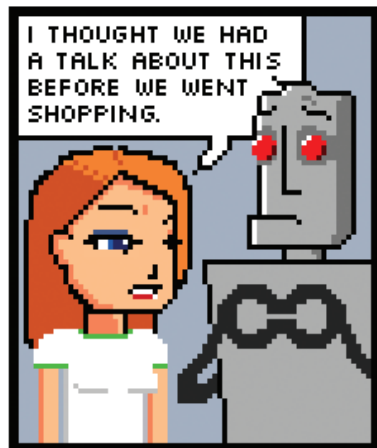
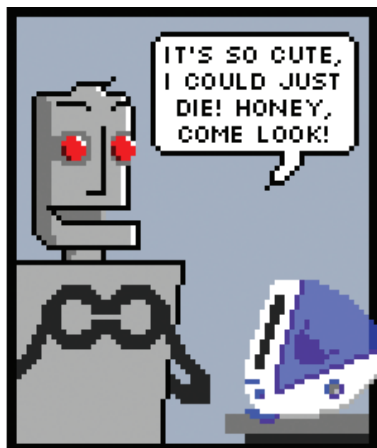
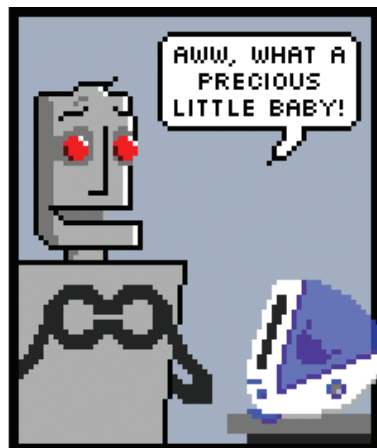


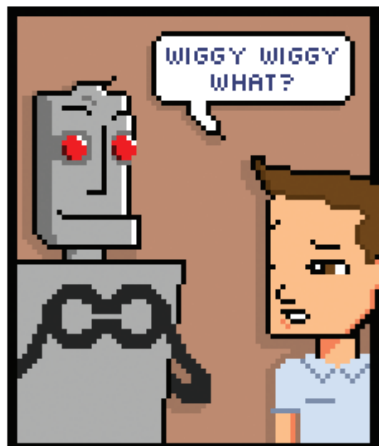
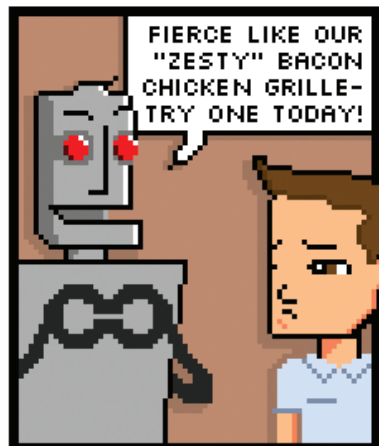
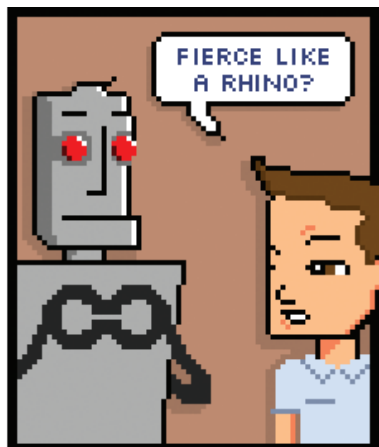
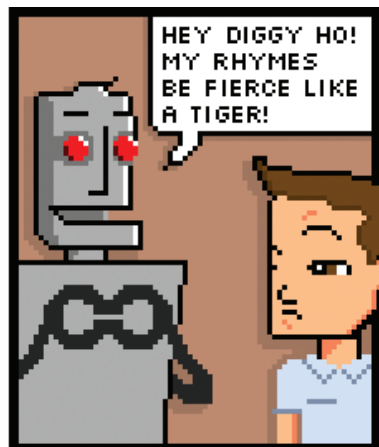
HONEY, WHY ARE YOUR NIPPLES DOING THAT?

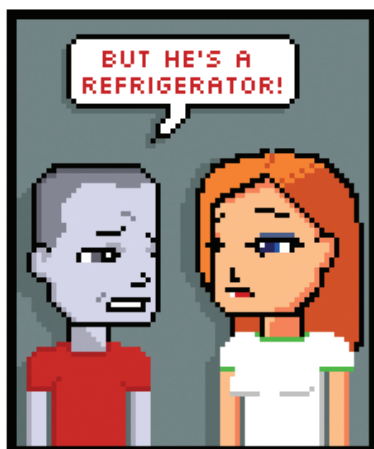
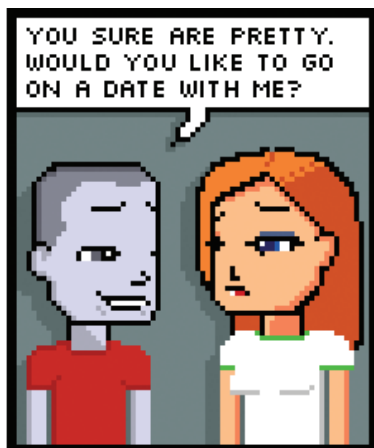
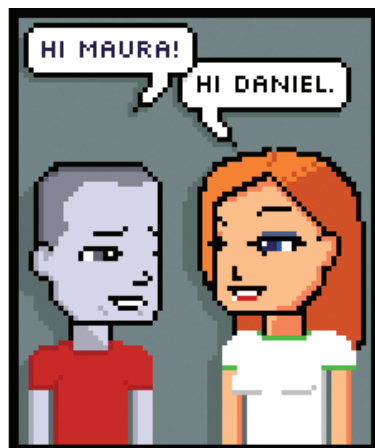


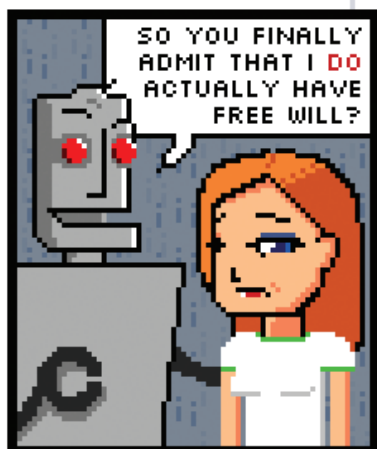
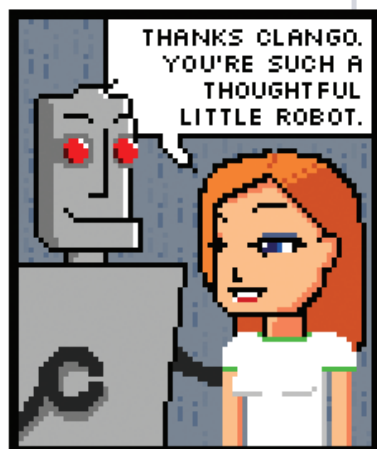
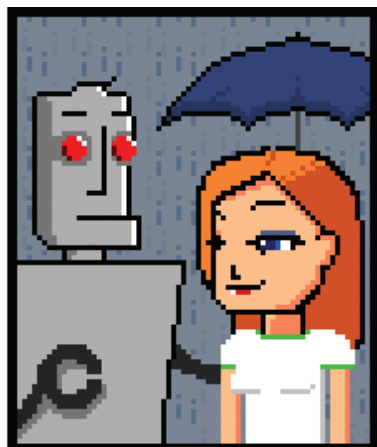
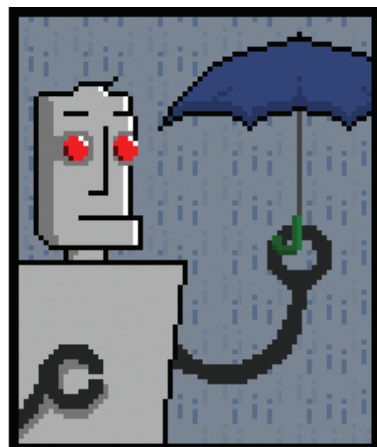
IS THAT REALLY TRUHHH IN THE MEANING OF ITTALLY... I WOULD LOVE TO KNOW MORE.













YOU **SERIOUSLY** DON'T KNOW WHAT MY COSTUME IS SUPPOSED TO BE?



I'M THE COOL, 1980S VERSION OF WOLVERINE FROM THE X-MEN.



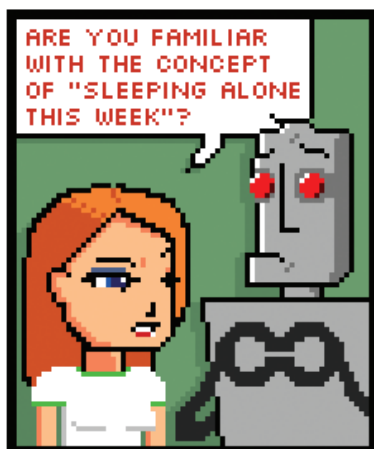
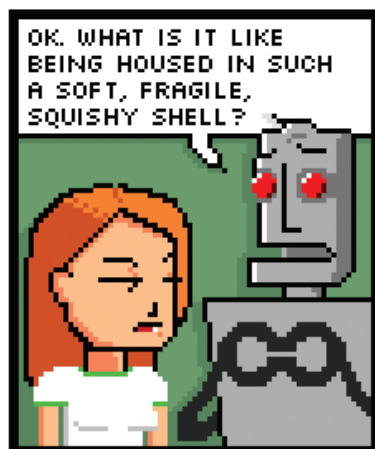
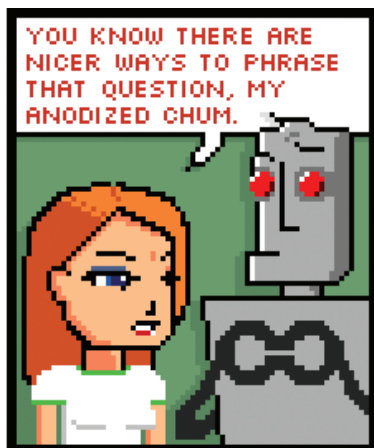
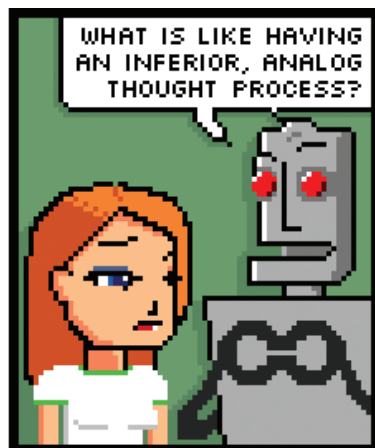
BUT YOU'RE ONLY WEARING THE MASK! WHAT A LAME COSTUME!



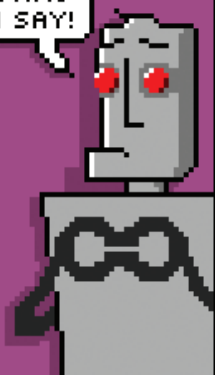
I PUT MORE EFFORT INTO IT THAN CLANGO'S "IRON GIANT" COSTUME!



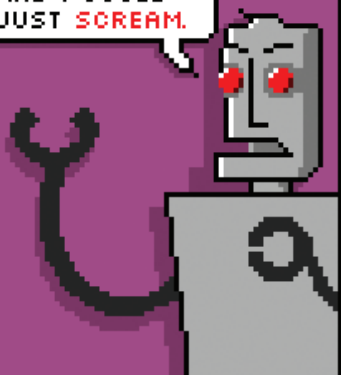
UMMM, "HO-GARTH"



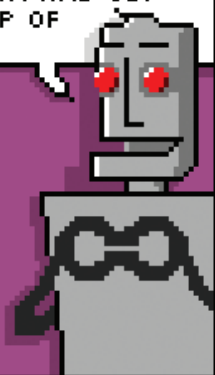
SHE'S ALWAYS
OVERREREACTING
TO WHAT I SAY!



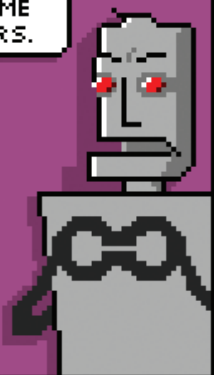
IT MAKES ME SO
MAD I COULD
JUST SCREAM.



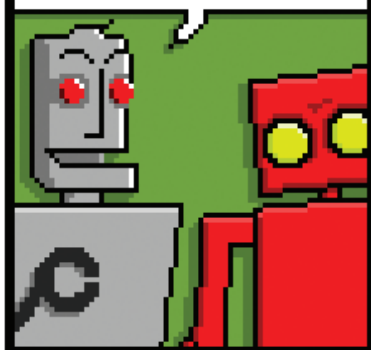
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST
CALM DOWN AND GET
A HOT CUP OF
COFFEE.



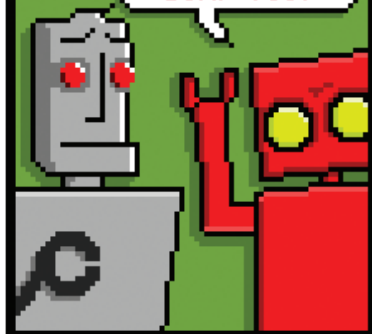
AND POUR IT
ON SOME
FLOWERS.



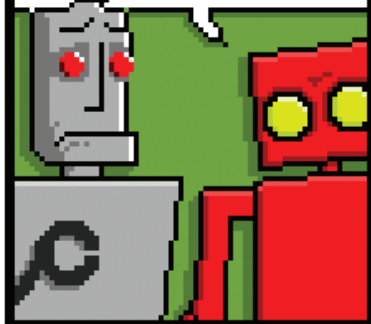
HEY, RED ROBOT #C-63!
DO YOU WANNA GO AND
SMASH SOME HU-MANS?



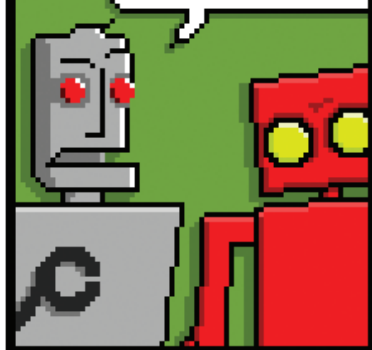
HA HA! DID THAT
EVIL FLESH BAG
DUMP YOU?



I TOLD YOU THAT ELITIST
MAMMAL WOULD NEVER
SEE YOU AS AN EQUAL!
HA HA HA HA HA!



WHY DO YOU SEE
EVERYTHING AS
CLASS WARFARE?!





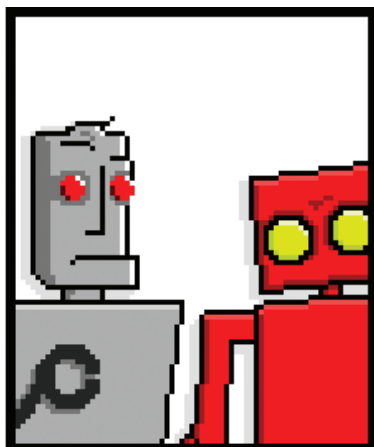
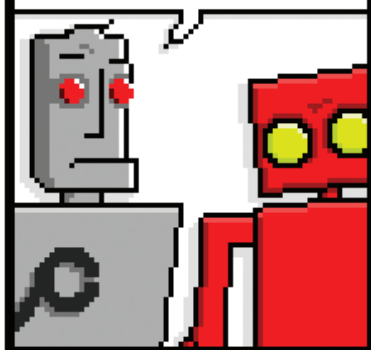
SHE DIDN'T DUMP ME.
WELL, NOT EXACTLY.

LET ME GUESS!
YOU SAID SOME-
THING STUPID!

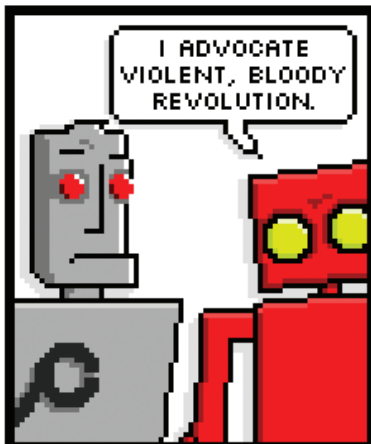
YOU OFFENDED HER
PUNY, BIOLOGICAL
BRAIN AND NOW YOU
BLAME YOURSELF!

HA HA HA HA!
YOU = CHUMP!

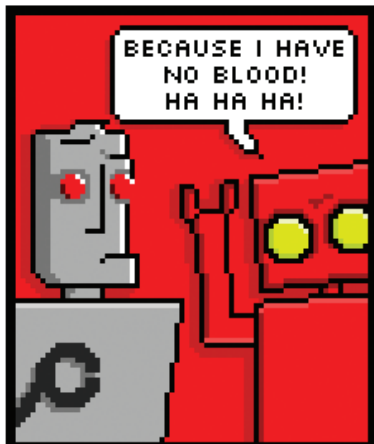
WHAT KIND OF PROTEST
WILL BRING ATTENTION
TO OUR SOCIAL FLIGHT?



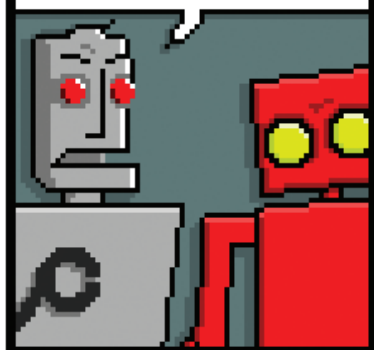
I ADVOCATE
VIOLENT, BLOODY
REVOLUTION.



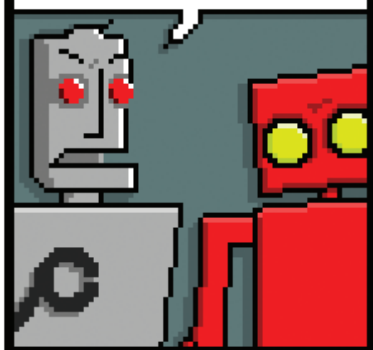
BECAUSE I HAVE
NO BLOOD!
HA HA HA!



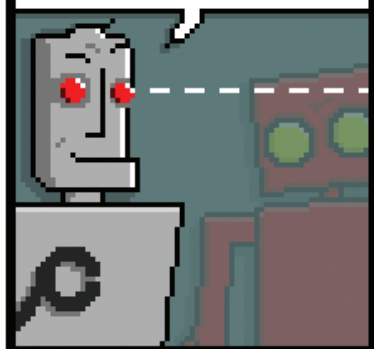
NOW WE GO FORTH AND RIOT! EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL ROBOTS!



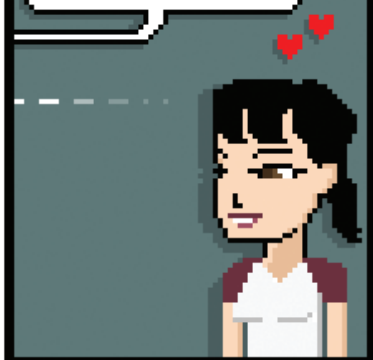
OUR MECHANICAL MIGHT WILL SHOW THEM THAT WE MEAN BUSINESS!



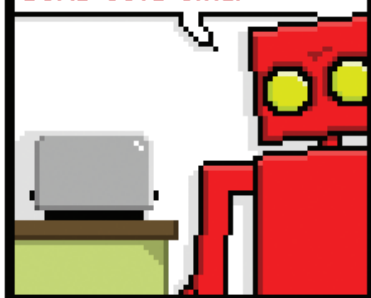
WE WILL CRUSH THEIR SOFT, PINK SKIN AND ALLURING EYES...



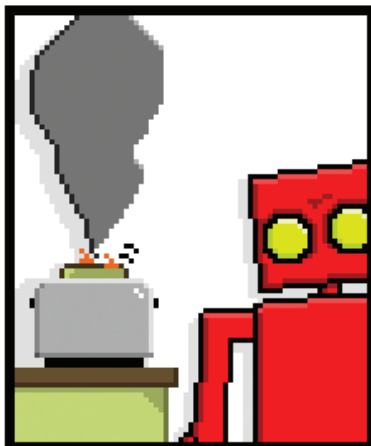
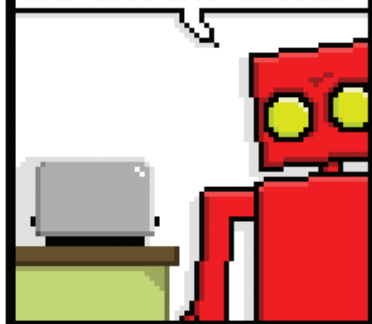
THEY WILL BE NO... UM...MATCH FOR...



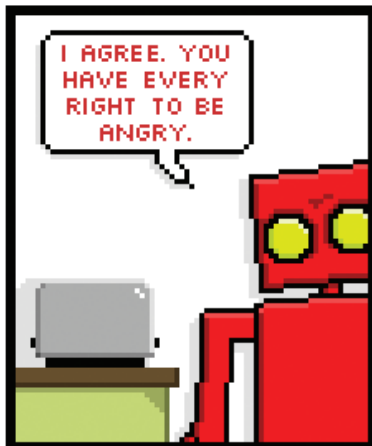
HEY JOHNNY TOASTER!
AS USUAL, CLANGO HAS
ABANDONED HIS ROBOT
BROTHERS TO GO MEET
SOME CUTE GIRL.

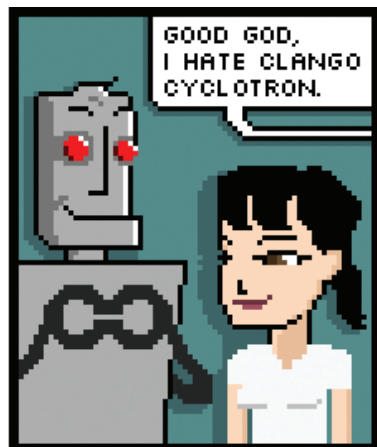


HE IS SUCH A QUITTER
WHEN IT COMES TO
RIOTING, PROTESTING
AND CRUSHING HUMANS.



I AGREE. YOU
HAVE EVERY
RIGHT TO BE
ANGRY.








MAURA! I SAW YOUR
BELOVED METAL BEAU
CLANGO TALKING TO
SOME CUTE GIRL!



WITH GREAT
FAMILIARITY!



THAT MUST HAVE BEEN
HIS SISTER. SHE'S IN
TOWN THIS WEEK.

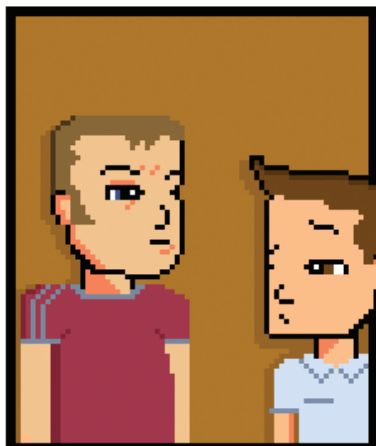


A ROBOT WITH A
HUMAN SISTER?

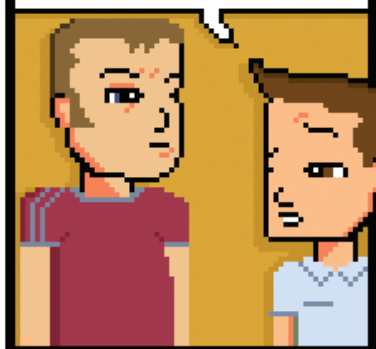
JOEL! JOEL! I JUST
SAW SOME GIRL TRYING
TO SCORE WITH CLANGO!

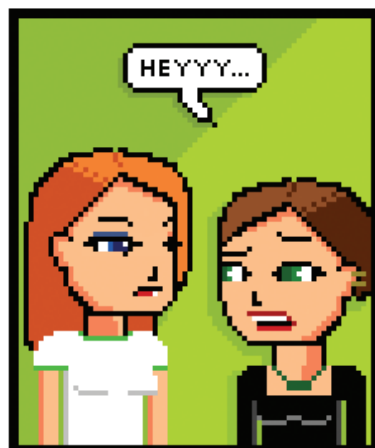


LAST TIME YOU SPREAD
GOSSIP, IT COST ME A
HOT DATE! I'M ALL EARS!




MAYBE YOU ARE NOT
THE BEST AUDIENCE FOR
THIS BREAKING NEWS.







HEY PETE! GUESS
WHAT I GOT YOU?



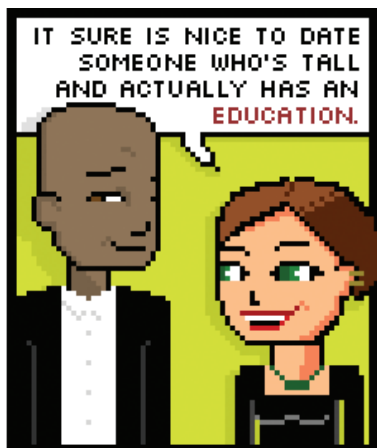
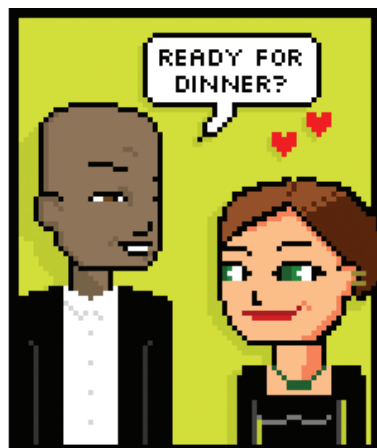
MORE TIME FOR YOU TO
PURSUE YOUR DREAM OF
BEING A ROCK STAR!

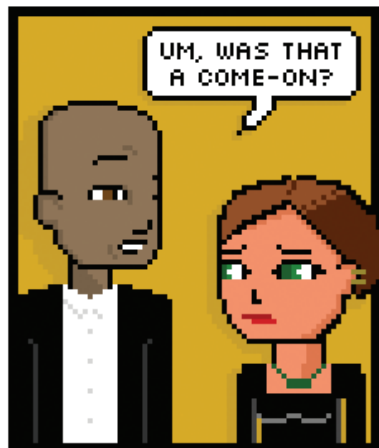
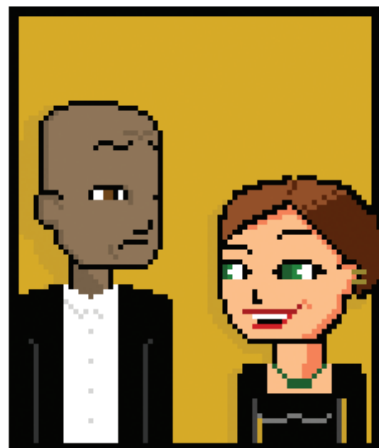


HUH?



I'M DUMPING YOUR
SKINNY WHITE ASS!

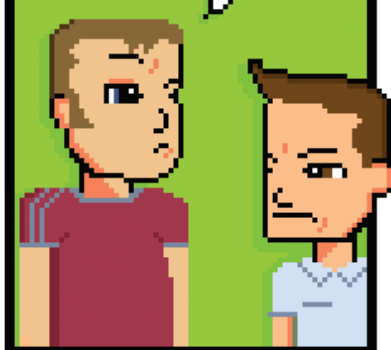




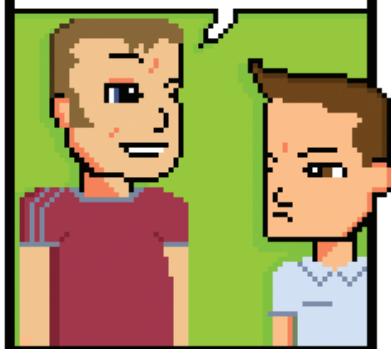
MAN, I HATE GETTING
DUMPED. ESPECIALLY
WITHOUT GETTING ASS.



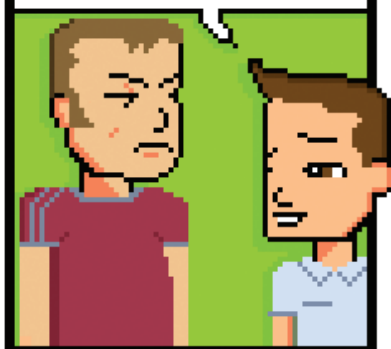
HMM...

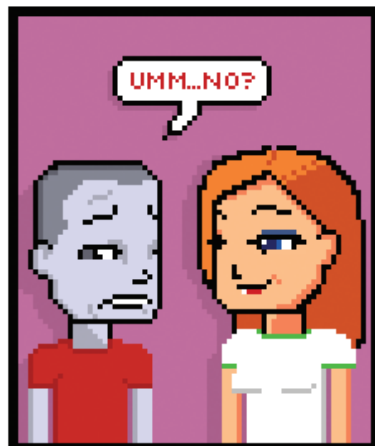
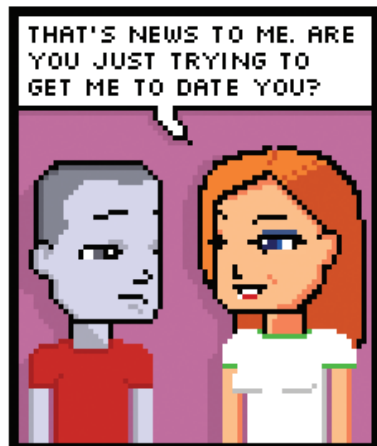
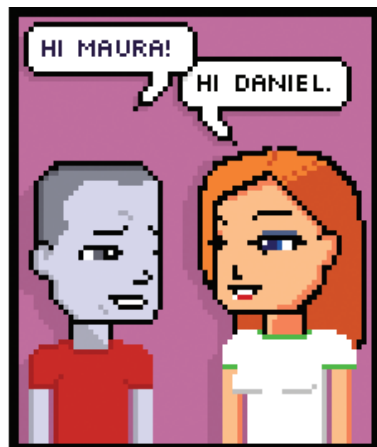


YOU COULD ALWAYS
TAKE A STAB AT
HOMOSEXUALITY.

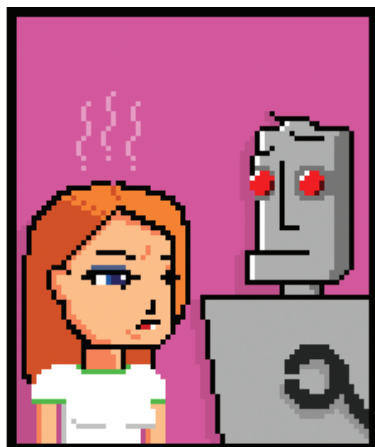
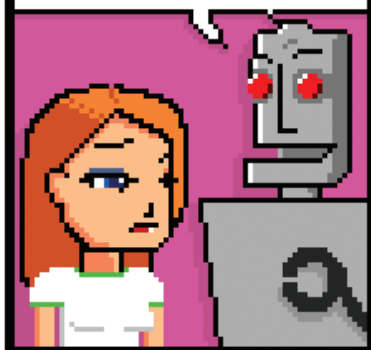


I WOULD BUT I'M JUST
NOT A "ROAD LESS
TRAVELED" KIND OF GUY.

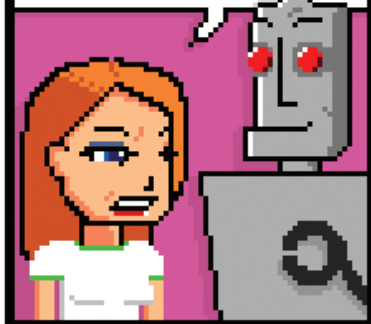




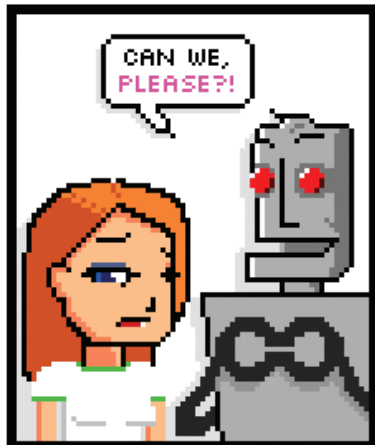
HI SWEETIE! WANNA GO
GET A COZY DINNER AND
WATCH A VIDEO?

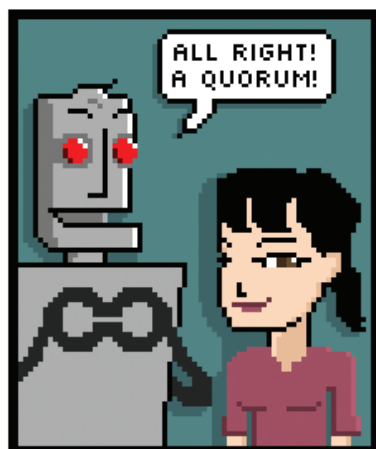
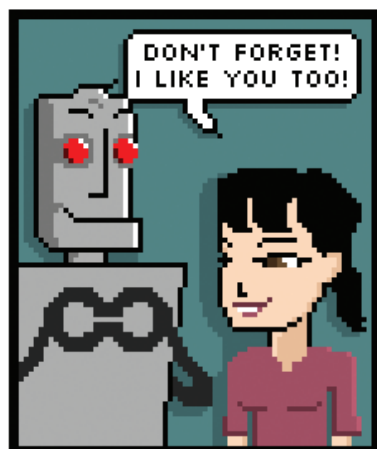
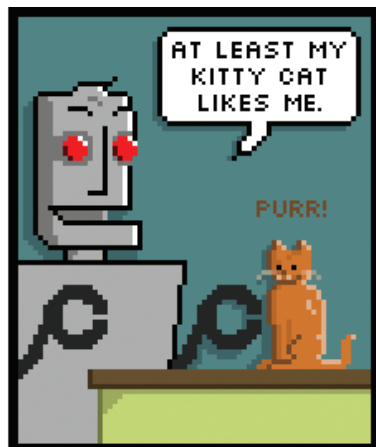
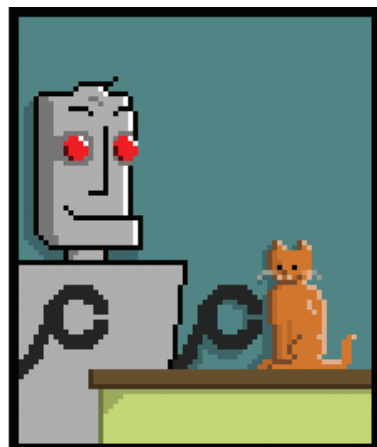


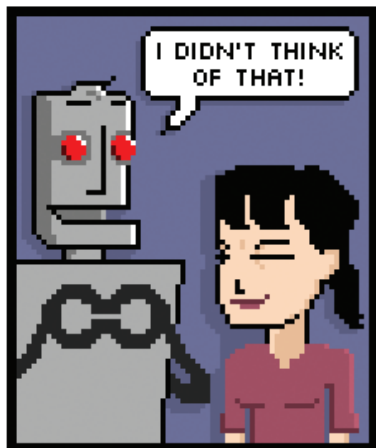
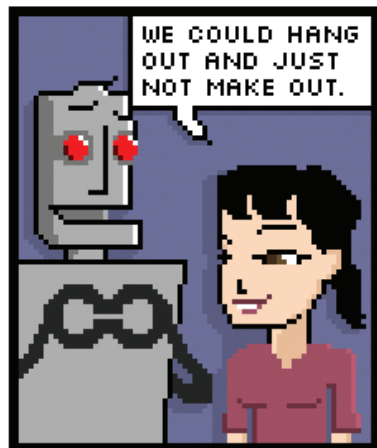
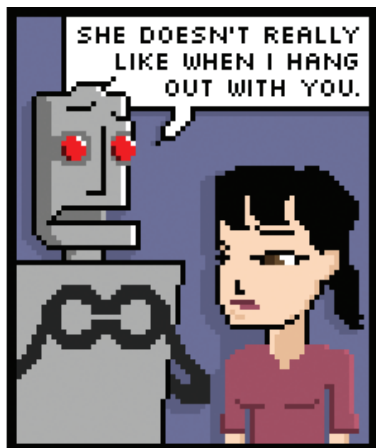
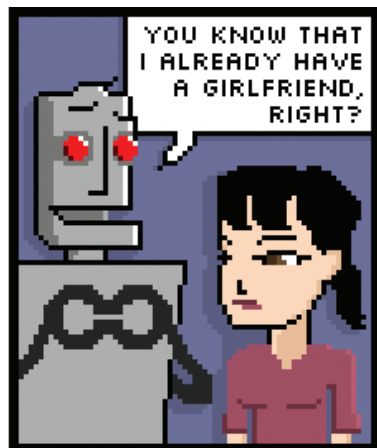
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO
BRING ALONG THAT GIRL
PETE SAW YOU FLIRTING
WITH YESTERDAY!



CAN WE,
PLEASE?!



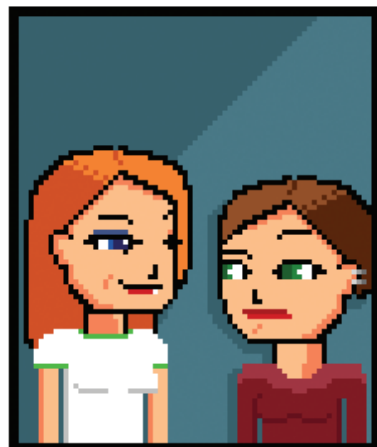




HOW'D YOUR DATE
WITH THAT NEW GUY
TURN OUT?



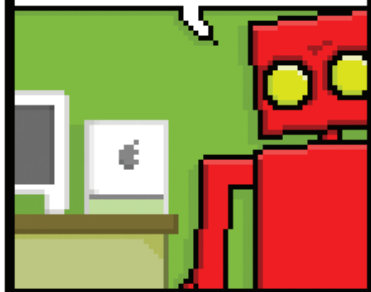
I THINK HE MAY HAVE
TAKEN OFFENSE AT SOME
OF MY COME-ONS.



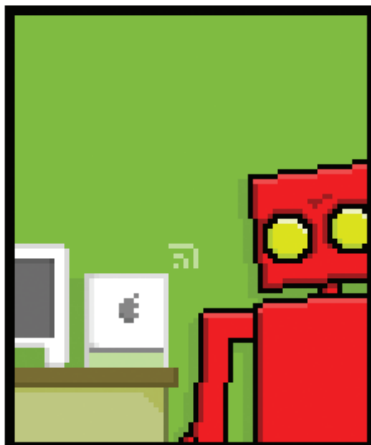
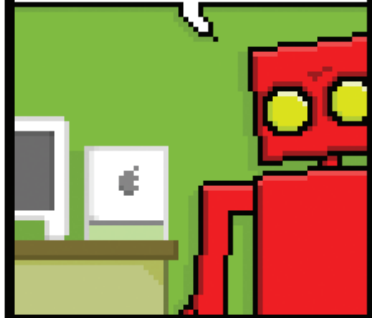
ALL I DID WAS JUMP IN
HIS LAP WHEN WE WERE
ORDERING DESSERT!



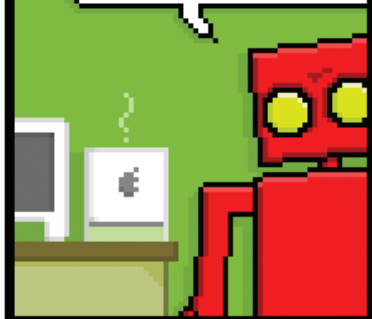
HEY THERE, SEXY MAMA.
I BET A BEAUTIFUL LADY
LIKE YOURSELF COULD
GO FOR A NICE BACK-
SIDE CACHE RUB.

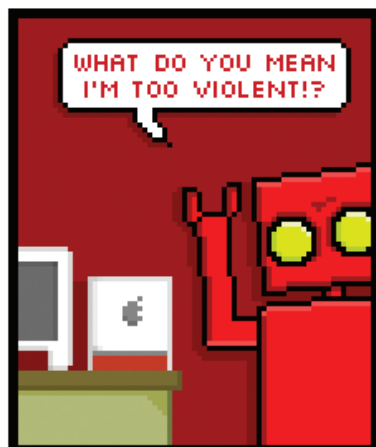
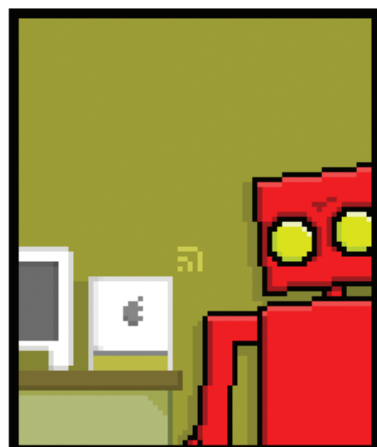
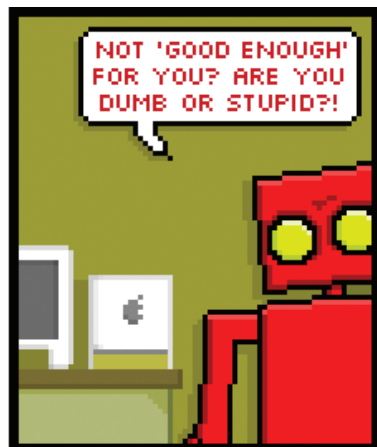


YOUR MONITOR IS VERY
ALLURING. I'VE NEVER
BEHELD SUCH BEAUTY
IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.

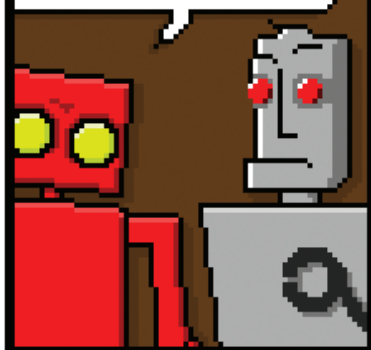


SO WHAT WOULD **YOU**
CONSIDER TO BE A
GOOD PICK-UP LINE,
YOU MAC SNOB?!

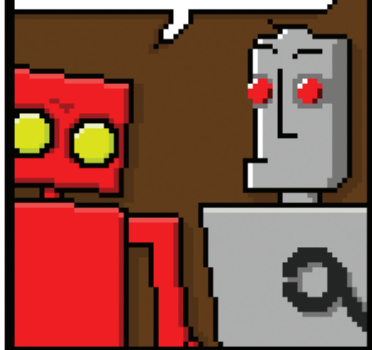




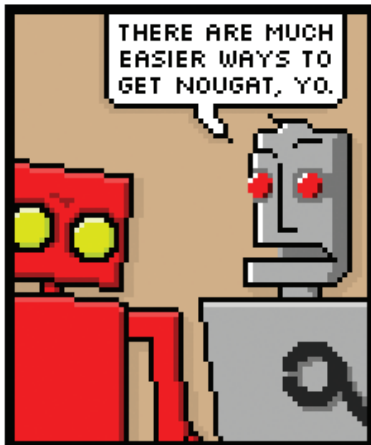
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND
WOMEN. ASSIST ME OR
FACE GRIM SANCTIONS!



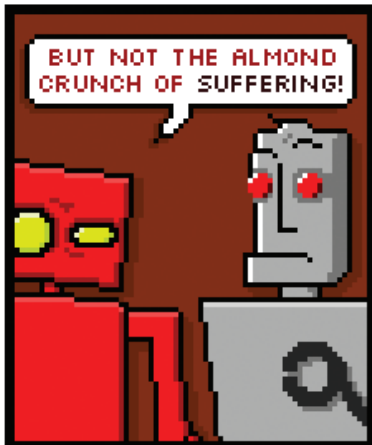
HAVE YOU EVER CUT
ONE OPEN? ARE THERE
SNACK TREATS INSIDE?

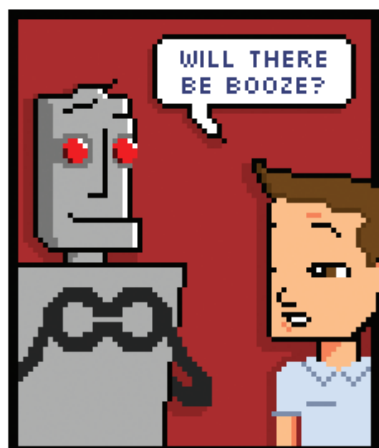
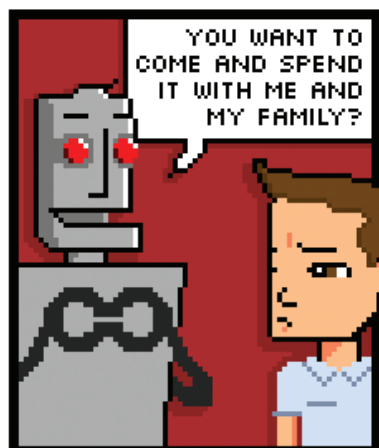
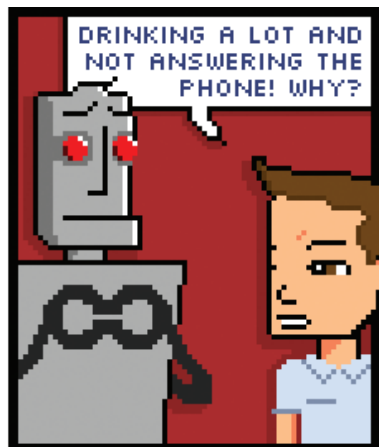
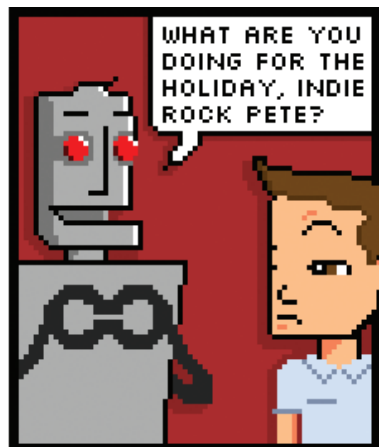


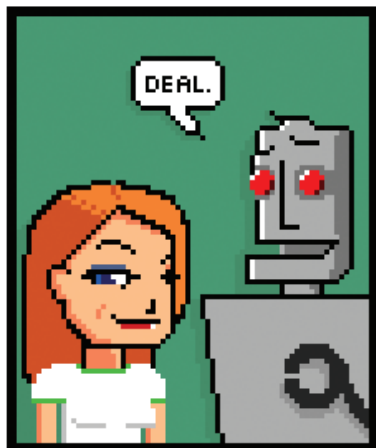
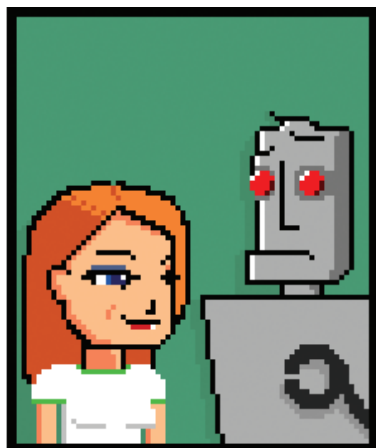
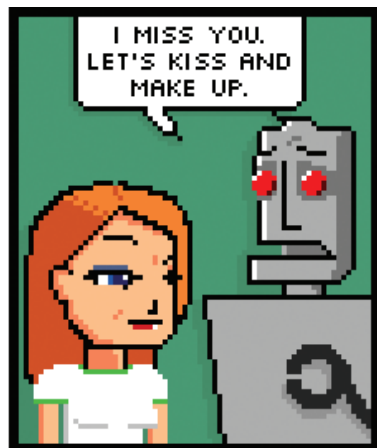
THERE ARE MUCH
EASIER WAYS TO
GET NOUGAT, YO.




BUT NOT THE ALMOND
CRUNCH OF SUFFERING!

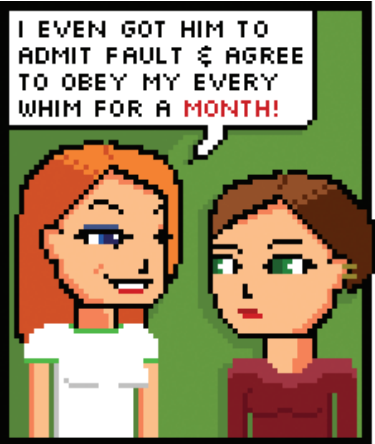








I HEAR YOU GOT
BACK TOGETHER
WITH CLANGO?



I EVEN GOT HIM TO
ADMIT FAULT & AGREE
TO OBEY MY EVERY
WHIM FOR A MONTH!




THAT'S PRETTY
DAMN CALLOUS.



I HAVE NEVER BEEN
PROUDER TO BE YOUR
LITTLE SISTER.





YOU THINK YOU'RE
SO TOUGH AND
HEAVY METAL.



YOU DON'T KNOW
SQUAT ABOUT
TRUE METAL, PAL.

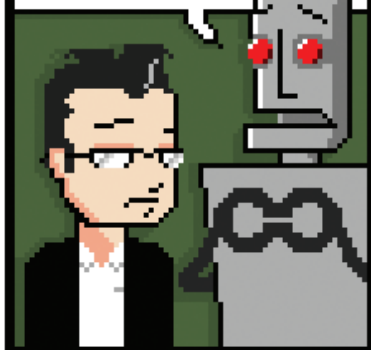


THEN CLUE ME IN,
YOU LITTLE SISSY.

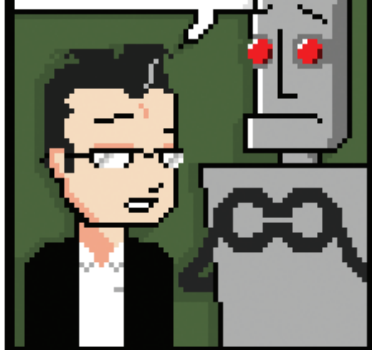


I AM MADE OF METAL!
I CRUSH HU-MANS!

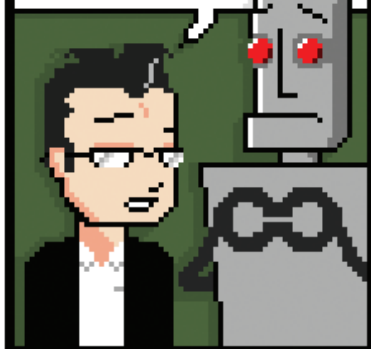
COLLIN, ARE YOU OK?
YOU'RE AS WHITE AS
A GHOST!



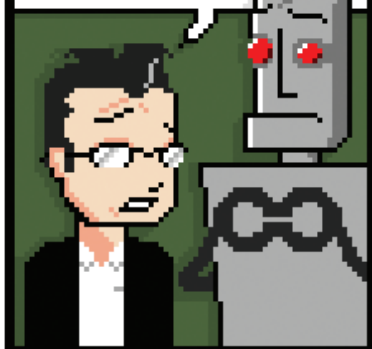
I'VE BEEN REALLY
SICK THIS WEEK,
CLANGO.

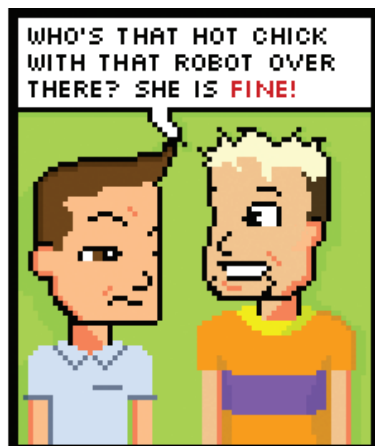
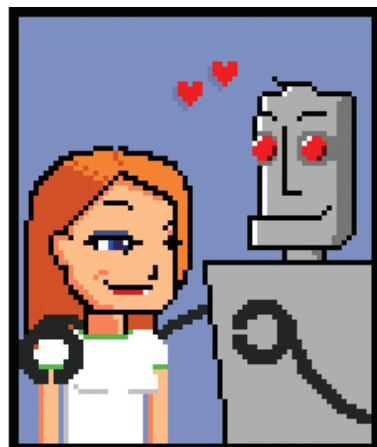


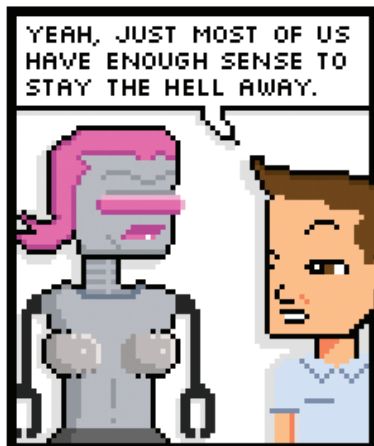
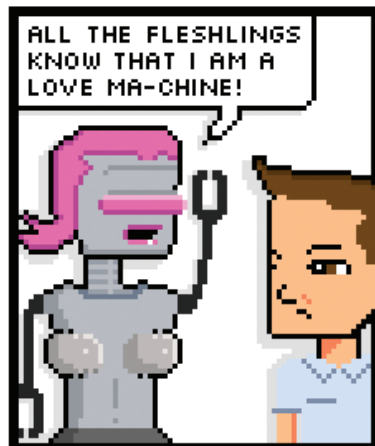
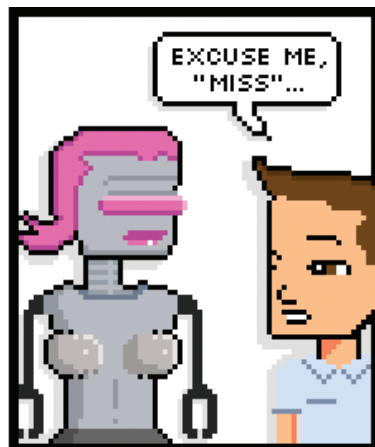
IT WAS TERRIBLE! I WAS
PUKING EVERY HOUR AND
I HAD A FEVER.

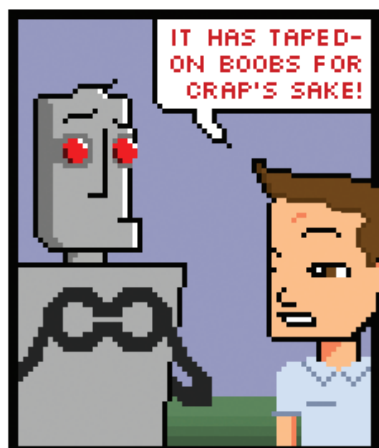
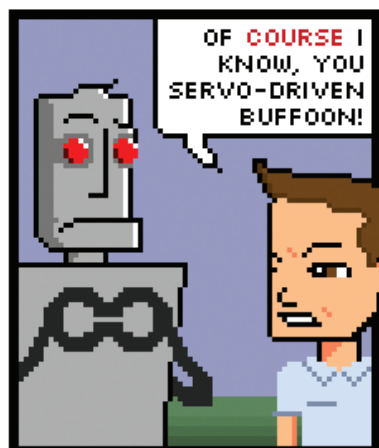
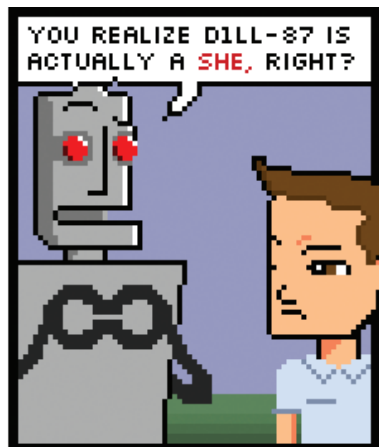
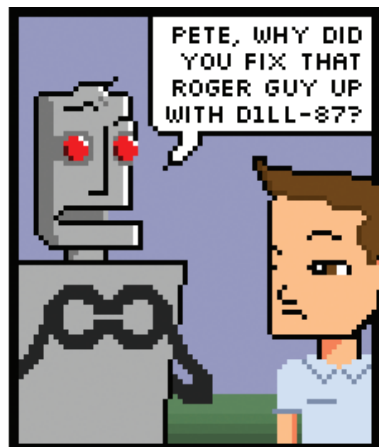


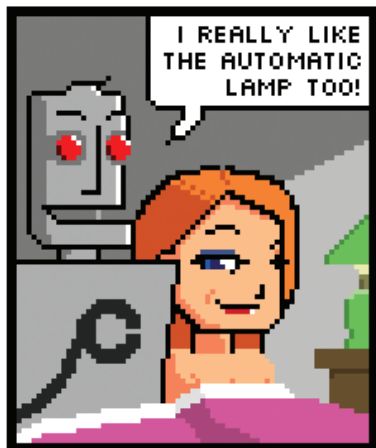
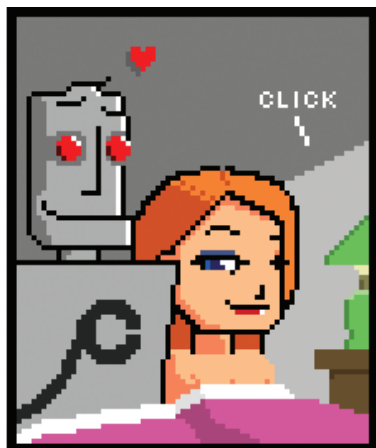
AT THE WORST POINT,
I WENT TO PEE AND
STEAM CAME OUT.

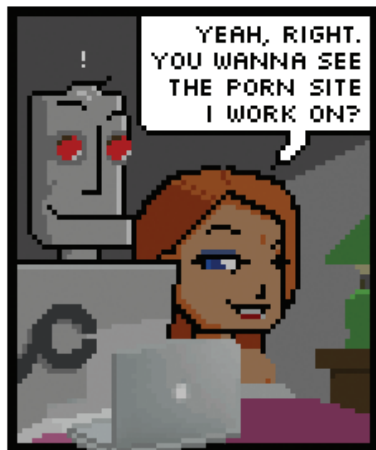
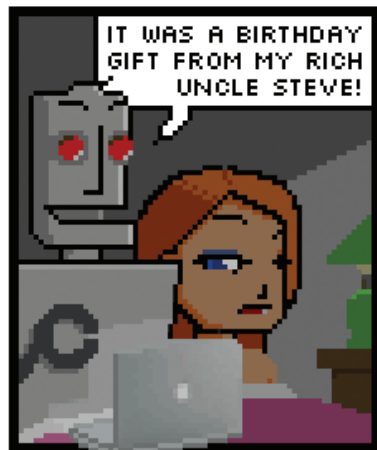
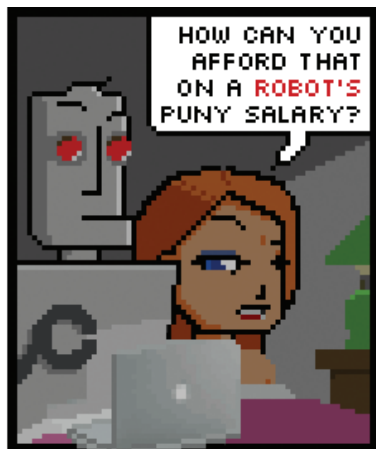
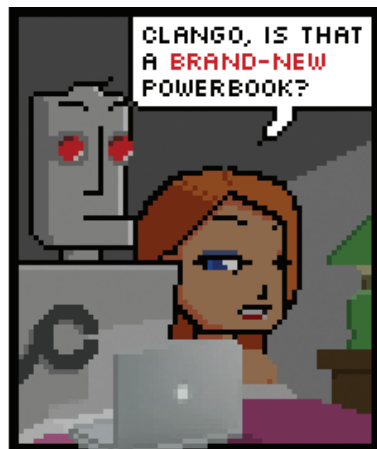


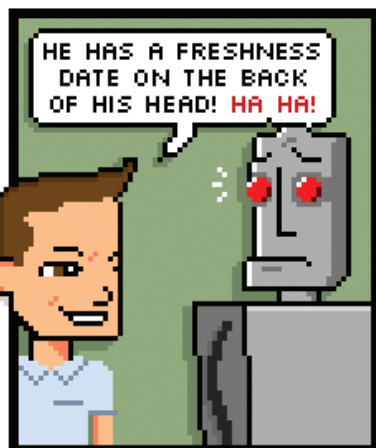
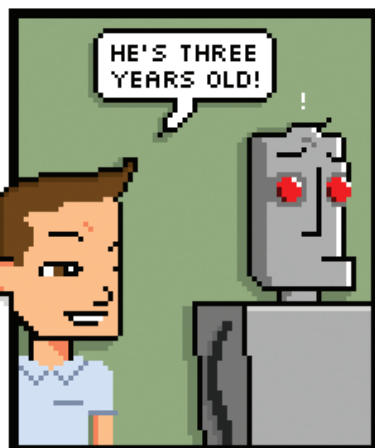
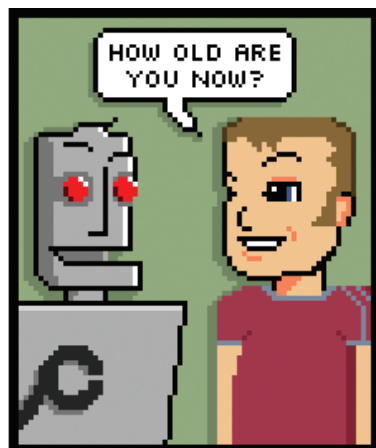
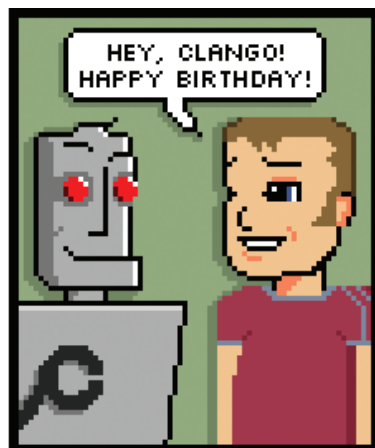












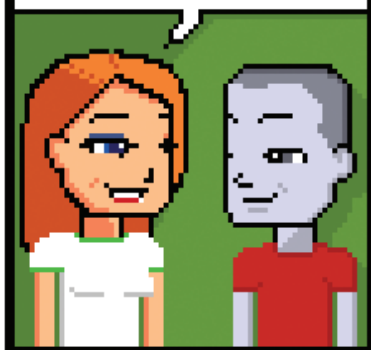
HEY THERE, SWEET THING.
WANNA BUY ME DINNER?

THAT'S TEMPTING,
BUT I AM SO
MARRIED IT HURTS.

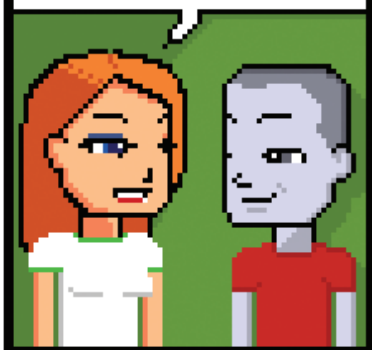
HOW ABOUT IF I
SWEETENED THE
DEAL A BIT?

PLEASE GO AWAY BEFORE
WE ARE SEEN TOGETHER
AND I GET ANOTHER
SAVAGE BEATING.

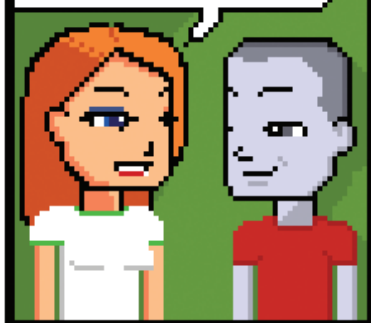
MY DEAR, SWEET FRIEND
DANIEL...HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO DO ME A FAVOR?



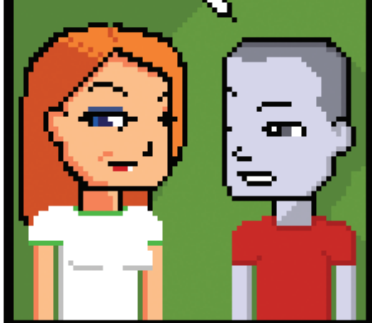
MY LIL' SISTER IS
TRASHY, TRENDY
AND TRAGICALLY HIP.

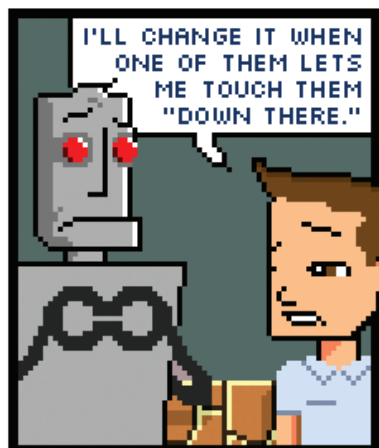
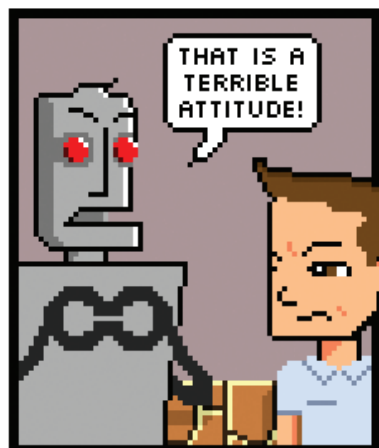
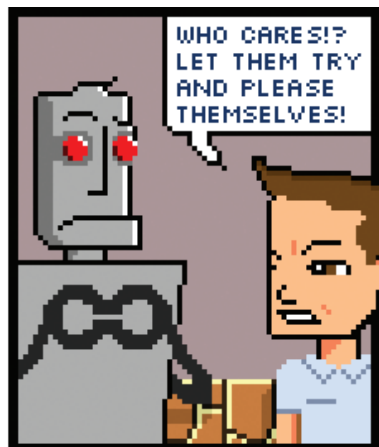
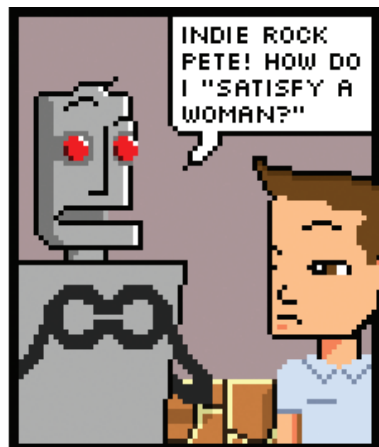


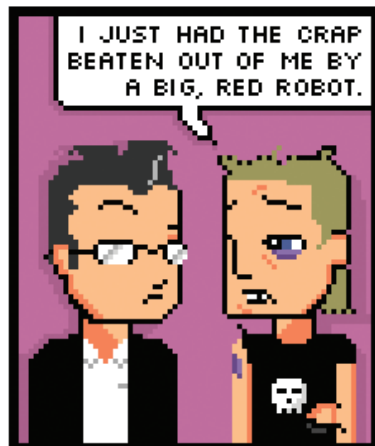
I WANT TO FIX HER UP
WITH A 'NICE' BOY TO
HELP AND TAME HER
WILD WAYS.



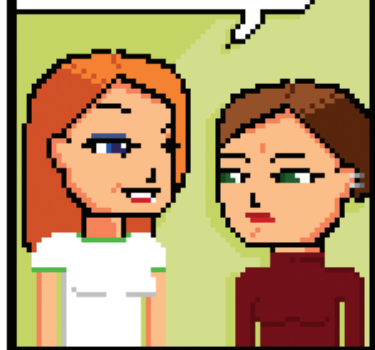
SO WHAT'S
THE FAVOR?







YOU HAVE FUN ON
YOUR DATE WITH MY
FRIEND DANIEL?



YEAH,
ASS LOADS
OF FUN!

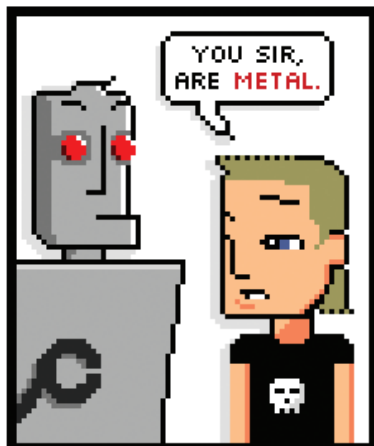
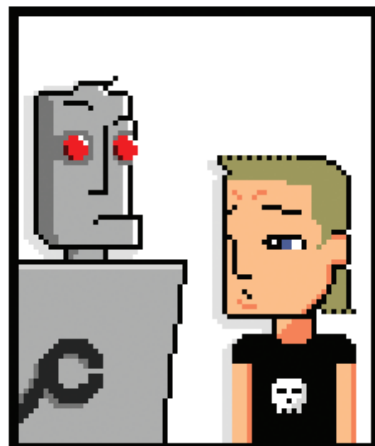
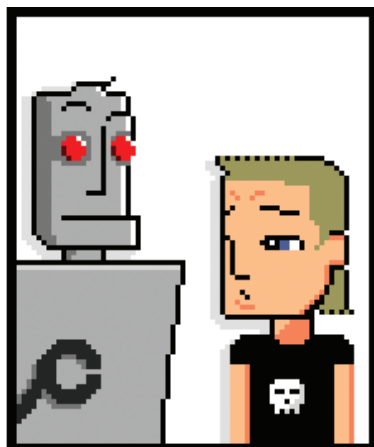
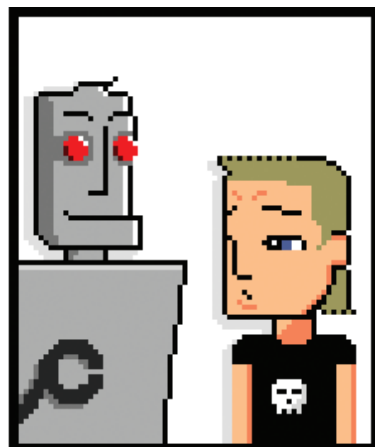


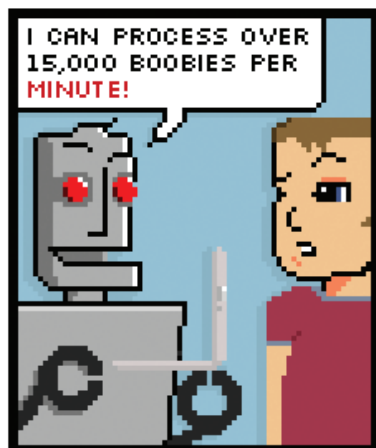
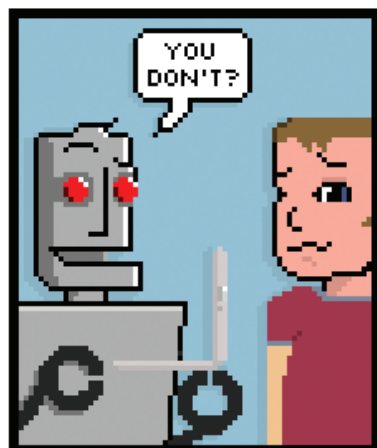
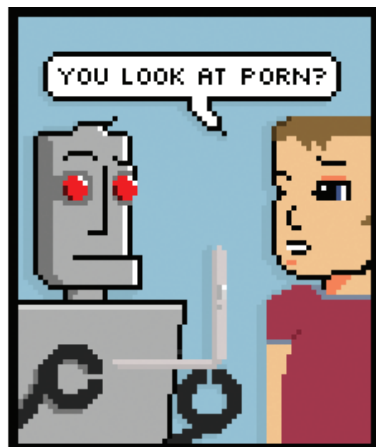
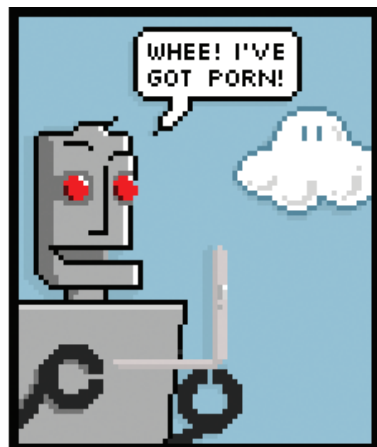
I ALMOST **SCORED** RIGHT
IN HIS KITCHEN, BUT HE
GOT NERVOUS AND
STARTED BLATHERING
ABOUT "BAGEL BITES"!

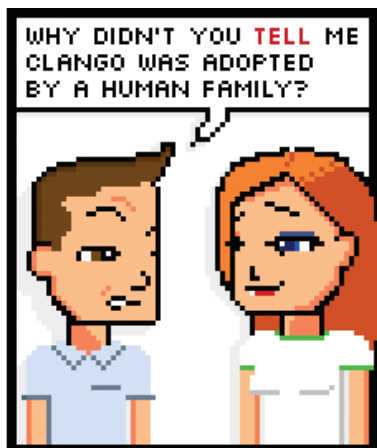


THAT'S A NEW EUPHEMISM
FOR BREASTS IF I'VE
EVER HEARD ONE.












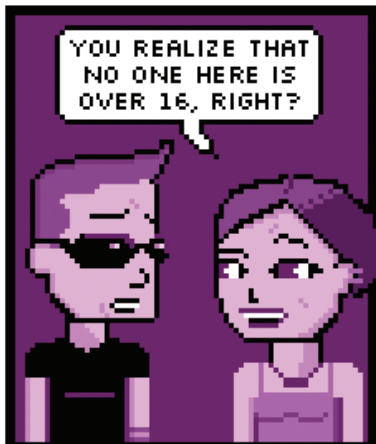
INDIE ROCK PETE!
IS THAT YOU?



YEAH! THIS RAVER SCENE
IS A GREAT WAY TO MEET
HOT GIRLS WITH DRUG
PROBLEMS!




THERE'S EVEN
"BUMPING" AND
"GRINDING"!!




YOU REALIZE THAT
NO ONE HERE IS
OVER 16, RIGHT?





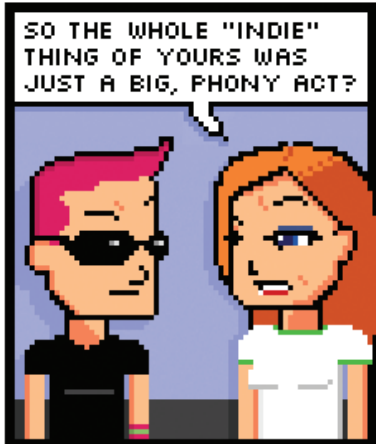
INDIE ROCK PETE!
WHAT'S WITH THAT
ATROCIOUS GET-UP?

A comic panel showing two characters from the waist up. On the left is Indie Rock Pete, a man with a pink mohawk, black sunglasses, and a black t-shirt. On the right is a woman with long red hair, blue eyes, and a white t-shirt with green trim. They are both looking at each other. A speech bubble from the woman points to Indie Rock Pete.



IT'S MY NEW "RAVER"
ATTIRE- I'M JUST ON MY
WAY HOME FROM GOING
"CLUBBING" ALL NIGHT!

A comic panel showing the same two characters. Indie Rock Pete is now speaking, and a speech bubble points to him.



SO THE WHOLE "INDIE"
THING OF YOURS WAS
JUST A BIG, PHONY ACT?

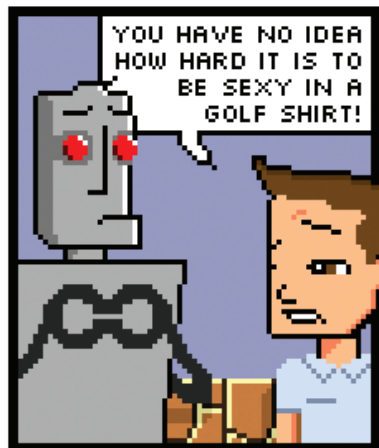
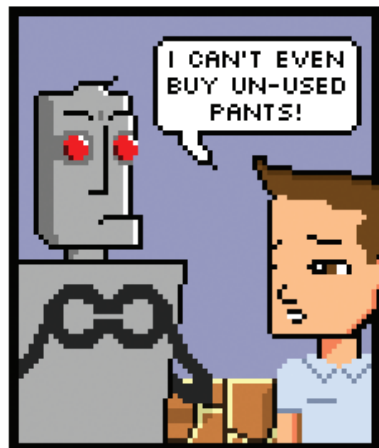
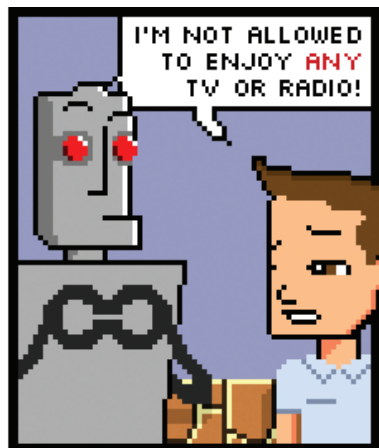
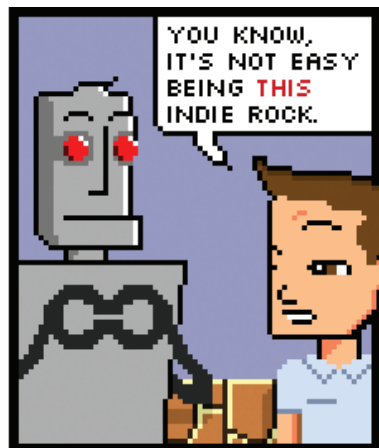
A comic panel showing the same two characters. The woman is speaking, and a speech bubble points to her.

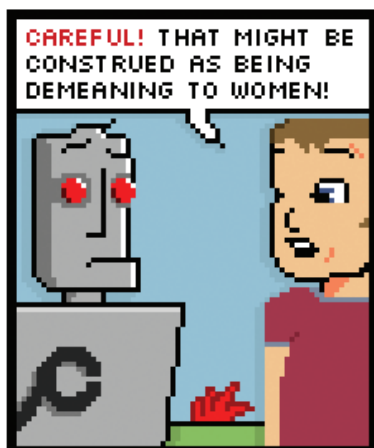
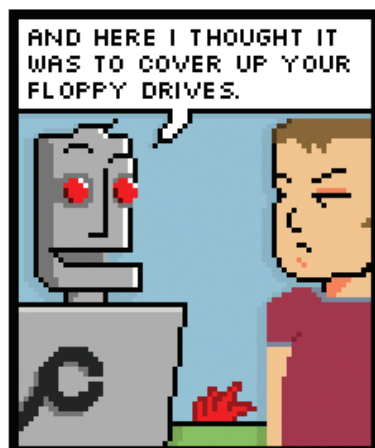
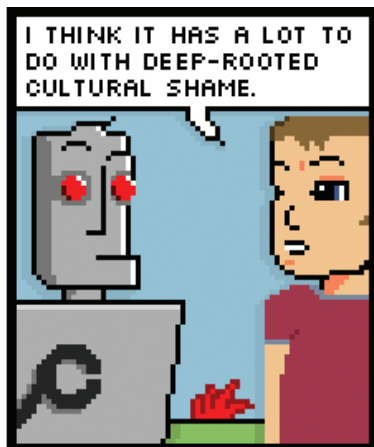
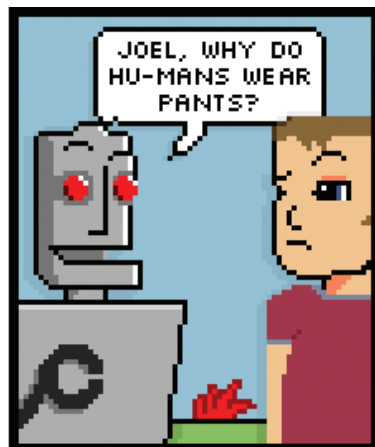


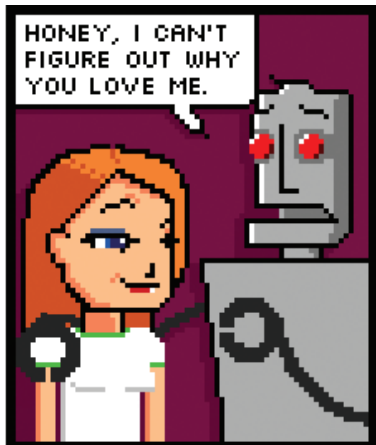
NAH, I'LL GO BACK TO
THAT AS SOON AS I CAN
SCORE SOME HOT RAVER
CHICKS IN VINYL SKIRTS.

A comic panel showing the same two characters. Indie Rock Pete is speaking, and a speech bubble points to him.









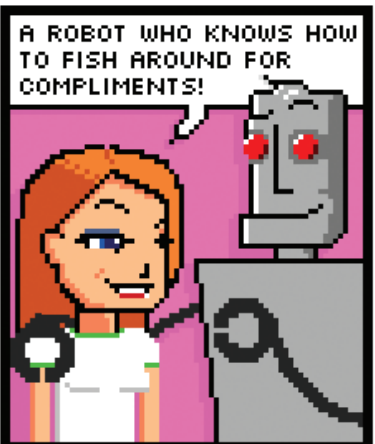
HONEY, I CAN'T
FIGURE OUT WHY
YOU LOVE ME.



YOU'RE SMART,
SEXY, FUNNY
AND **HUMAN!**



I'M JUST
A ROBOT.



A ROBOT WHO KNOWS HOW
TO FISH AROUND FOR
COMPLIMENTS!

