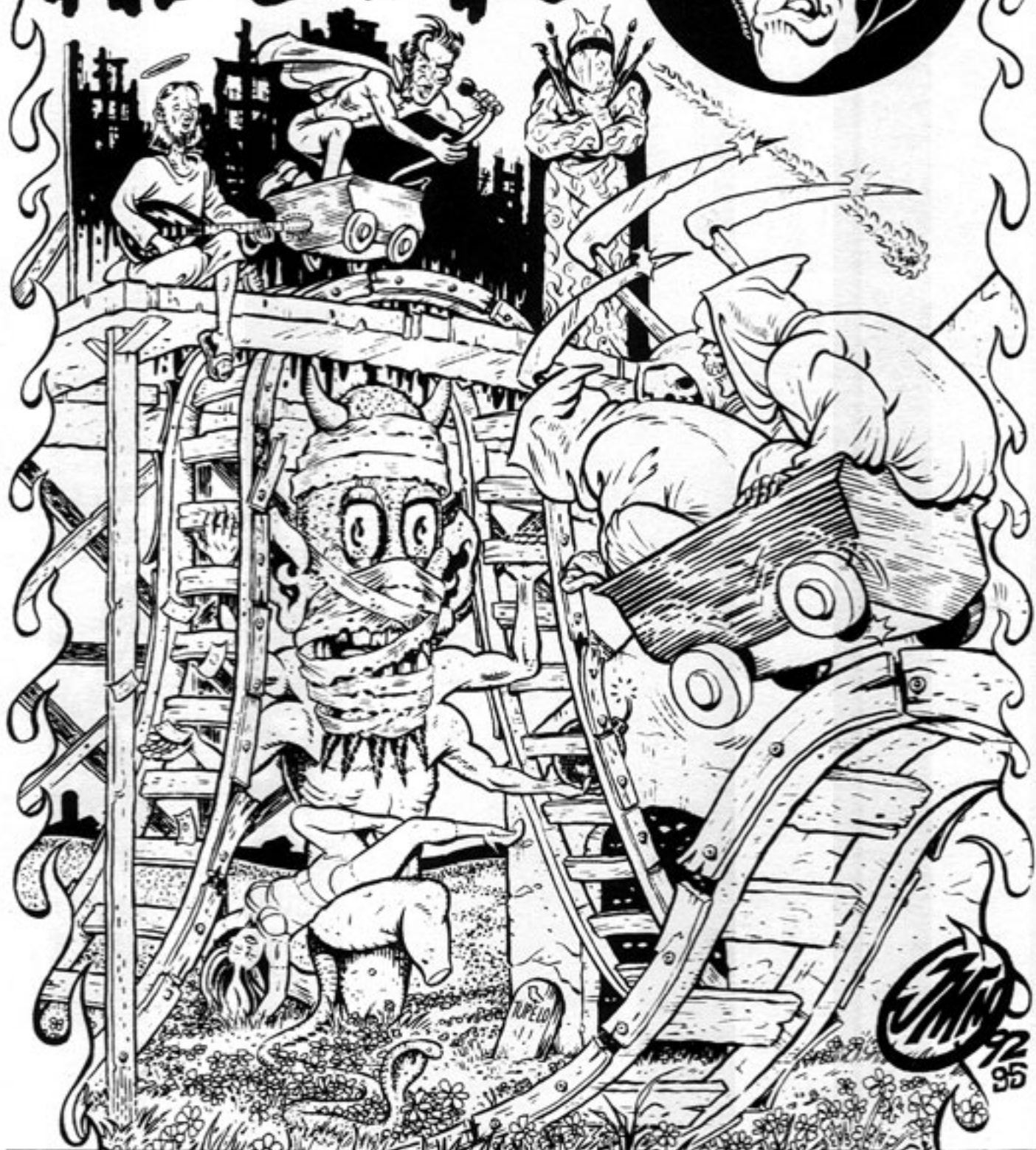


MILLENNIA COMEBACK SPECIAL

HELVIS



FOR CAPT CRYPT GUARDIAN OF THE BLUE LIGHT
OF CAPRICORN & THE TOMB OF THE TUPELO TWIN
PATRON SAINT OF NORTHEAST MISSISSIPPI

REMEMBER WHEN YOU WANTED TO HEAR REAL MUSIC? YOU HAD TO GO UNDERGROUND. SEE A BIZARRE MOVIE? YOU HAD TO GO UNDERGROUND. COMICS? UNDERGROUND! AND WHEN YOU DIED, THEY PUT YOU UNDERGROUND! NOW YOU'RE CLOSER TO THE THINGS YOU LOVE... UNDERGROUND IN..

HELL



MAJOMAN! AND THEY SAY YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN! HAH! NOTHIN' DOWN HERE EVER CHANGES...



SHIT FIRE



DEAD END!





SO THOSE HYPOCRITE SENATORS WERE RIGHT ABOUT YA!?!

MEAN-YER HEARTS!

AH, BUT I'M NOT ALONE SON!

LOOK INSIDE, BUT PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK! THESE POOR SOULS ARE CONDEMNED BY THEIR OWN CODE!

OH HOW HOPE SO!

GOOD LORD!

CHOKE!



YOU KNOW, MR. GAINES, BACK WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER I WANTED TO DRAW FUNNYBOOKS FOR YA!

BUT THESE GUYS SCREWED UP EVERYTHING!

THE YEAR BEFORE THAT A BUNCH OF THEIR FRIENDS HAD MY BOYHOOD SAVIOR CAPN MARVEL'S MURDERED!

AND WHEN I REALIZED THAT ROCKNROLL WAS MY LAST HOPE, THEY TRIED TO STOP THAT!

IT ALL SEEMED DOWNRIGHT PERSONAL!

AN SHUT UP!



I WOULDN'T WORRY-"IN EVERY INSTANCE, GOOD SHALL TRIUMPH OVER EVIL," IT'S WRITTEN RIGHT HERE!

YOU'D REALLY THINK THESE MEN HAD ROOTS IN HELL IF YOU'D HEARD SOME OF THEIR STORIES!

heh...

I WISH I HAD THE TIME MR. GAINES, BUT I NEED TO BE GETTING ON DOWN TH' TRAIL.

I KNOW.





MY JOB IS TO SHOW YOU THE TRAIL.

I'M ONLY GOOD AT BEING THE DEVIL IN COSTUME PARTIES!

HAHAHA! MAN!

LISTEN! DON'T WANT YOU GETTIN' IN ANY TROUBLE!

BELIEVE ME, IT'S A LOT SAFER THAN PUBLISHING! AND ALL VERY SIMPLE...

REMEMBER THIS IS WELL!

Let me just douse the light!



SATAN IS TO MEET YOU IN THE LAST REEL OF THIS MOVIE! ONLY YOU MAY VIEW IT!

IN THE OLD DAYS ALL THEY GAVE ME WAS AN EXXON ROAD MAP!



FUMBLKAK



STEP RIGHT INTO THE SCENE MY BOY!

OH MOMMA!

THIS IS PRETTY UNORTHOD-

KLIK



HURRY! YOU'RE GONNA MISS THE BEST SCENE!

OKAY! OKAY!

JUST HOPE IT AINT ONE OF MY FLICKS!



Nope.

LOOKS LIKE A NICE ARRID CLIMATE THO!

...AND I APOLOGIZE FOR THE SCRATCH IN THE PRINT!



OH YEAH! MR. GAINES, MEANT TO ASK IF YOU HAVE A GERTAR I COULD BORROW! FEEL NAKED WITHOUT ONE!

MR. GAINES?

MR. GAINES?

ELVIXPLOTTATION: WHEN WOMEN THOUGHT LIKE WOMEN USE TO, THEY WEREN'T ALLOWED TO DO ANYTHING. NOW WOMEN HAVE RIGHTS BECAUSE THEY THINK LIKE MEN. BUT IN THIS, THERE IS A PLAN: FOR THE MOMENT, MOTHER NATURE EVEN RESEMBLES... A MAN! BUT THEY CAN'T FOOL ME, WHEN I THINK OF HELL, WHEN I DRAW SATAN... I THINK OF WOMEN!

VELVET HEIVIS

RESPECT MR GAINES AND ALL THAT, BUT HELL, I'VE LOST CONTROL! TRAPPED IN AN IMAGINARY WORLD WITHIN AN IMAGINARY WORLD... AND I'M STARVING!

IF I COULD ONLY FIND MY POSE! IF ONLY I COULD REACH **NIRVANA MODE** THEN I COULD METAPHYSICALLY ESCAPE! BUT WHAT SORT OF MONSTER AM I??!

WHAT POSE DO CHILDREN STRIKE TO COPY ME? WHAT'S MY ARCHETYPAL PHYSICALITY?! WITHOUT MY GEE-TAR, I'VE LOST IT! I AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!



UNLIKE THAT GUY!
MAN, HE'S HAWKING ASS!
IN A...
JEEP??!
Well, AT LEAST I KNOW I'M IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

Hum...?
URG.

GURGL

COUGHAAA...
HRUL PFFFAWWWW...
MMHHELVESASHH
HHHQRUUUUUUU



come to me lover...

WHERE?



SATAN?

how do you know unless you come closer?

here...



OH HONNOMMA!

IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

it's just a scratch...

come here...



WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

my enemies.



NOMAN!
I'M LOOKING FOR HELP...
YOU SEE I'VE BEEN ASLEEP TOO LONG.
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING!

DON'T EVEN HAVE A GEE-TAR!

are you my enemy?



take off my clothes.



CAK

...SHITFIRE...



COME ON!

DID YOU THINK YOU COULD FOOL ME!?!

WHAT'RE YOU GETTIN' AT!?!

HAAAAHA

JERK! YOUR 'MARK' BETRAYS YOU!!!

FIRE YOUR GUN!!!

KILL ME IF YOU CAN BEFORE I BREAK YOU IN HALF!



SEARCHING FOR INNOCENT VICTIMS

Dear Mavis,
I want to give you
the Ultimate ComicBook!
Use it for Good - I won't
be needing it - Best,
WIM GAINES

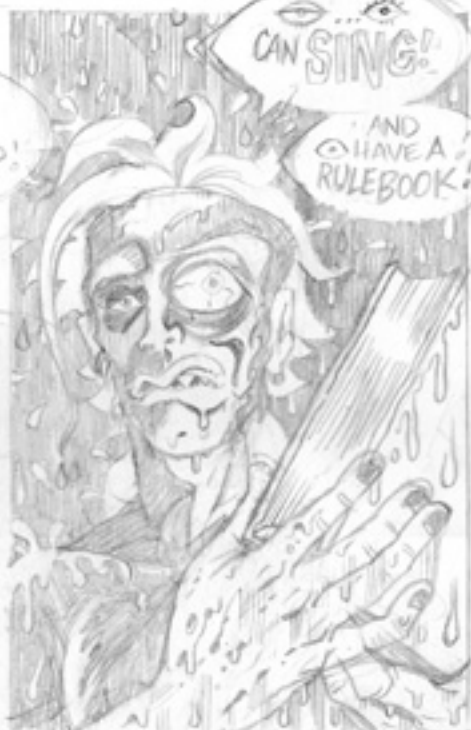
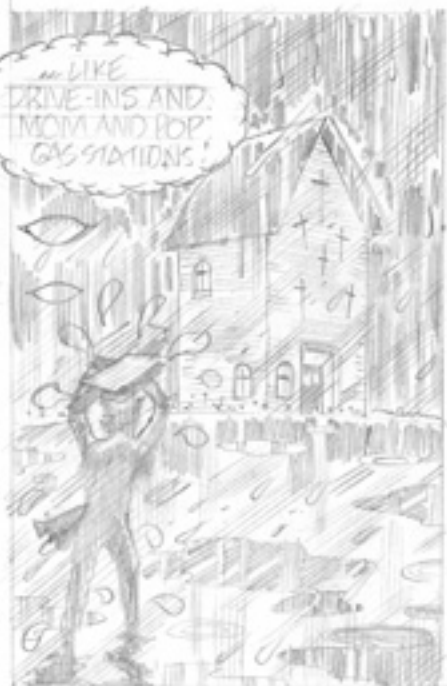


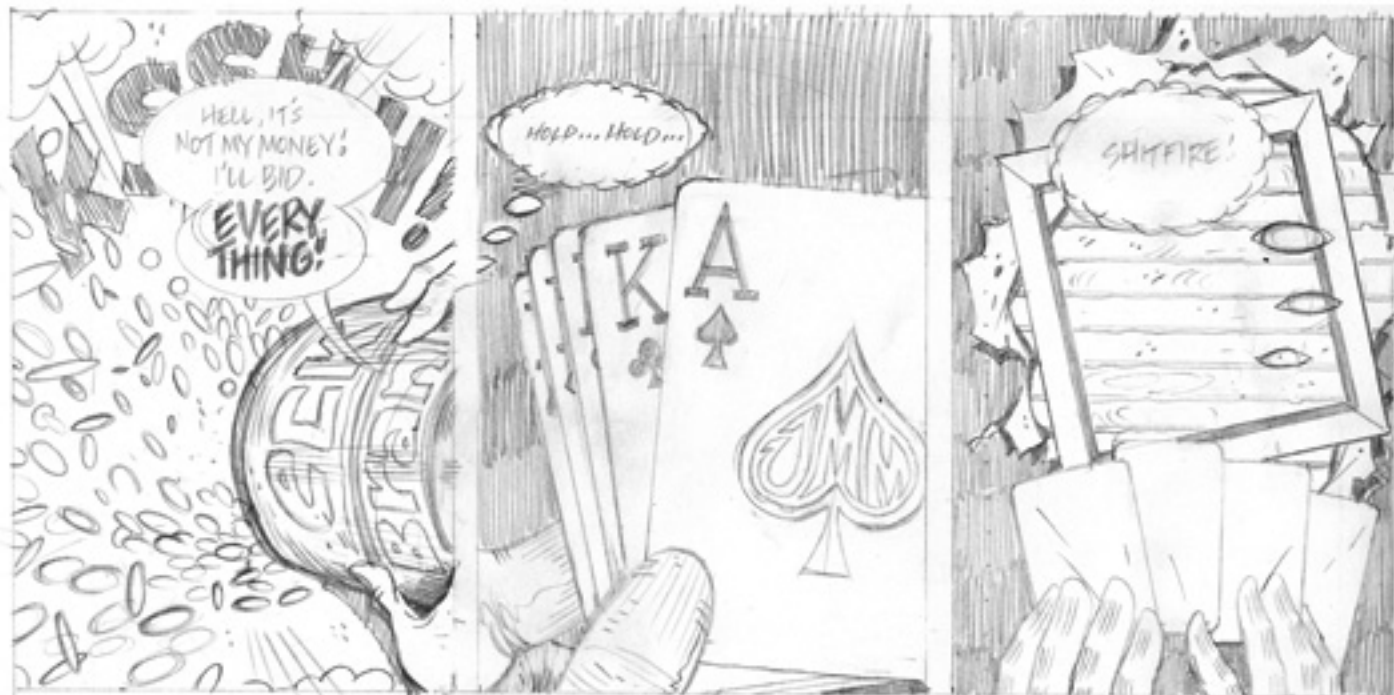












THE ANCIENT SYMBOLS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES UPON WHICH WE BASE OUR MORTAL DESTINY HAVE NOT KEPT UP THEIR END. RELIGION IS AN OLD CAR THAT SHOULD BE MADE INTO A STREET ROD OR SALVAGED (ALTHOUGH @ ADMIT, IT DOES LOOK PRETTY, SITTING ALONE IN THE FIELD). REALIZE THAT FATE IS A WHEEL. MOVE UPON IT BEFORE YOU MUST RUSH IT. WE CAN ALL SING! WHAT HAVE YOU TO LOSE?

'FOUR KINGS! ACES' HIGH!

