

**GHOSTBOY
AND DIABLO**
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS



ghostboy AND DIABLO™

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SPECIAL THANKS TO
DALE WHO & CHOKLIT DADDY

 **CLASS
COMICS**
CLASSCOMICS.COM

THE HUMAN BODY IS A MARVELOUS THING. IT'S A WORK OF BIOLOGICAL ART, COMPLEX AND WONDROUS. AND YET, IT IS EQUALLY BAFFLING, ITS COMPLETE WORKINGS AND INNERMOST FUNCTIONS REMAINING THE DEEPEST OF MYSTERIES.

THE HUMAN BODY REACTS TO ITS ENVIRONMENT, TO OUTSIDE STIMULUS AND TO INNER IMBALANCE. IT CAN CORRECT ITSELF; HEAL ITS AFFLICTIONS. IT CAN ALSO TURN ON ITSELF IN AN INSTANT, RESULTING IN CATASTROPHIC OUTCOMES.

FOR WEEKS, DIABLO'S BODY HAS BEEN PLAGUED BY HORRIBLE SPASMS; INEXPLICABLE WAVES OF PAIN, THE CAUSE OF WHICH HE'S BEEN TOO APPREHENSIVE TO SEEK OUT.



TODAY... HE'S LEARNING THAT PAIN IN THE BODY NEVER OCCURS WITHOUT REASON. HIS BODY IS TURNING ON HIM. IT'S REJECTING A PART OF HIM IN A MOST VIOLENT WAY.

OH MY GOD! AM I REALLY SEEING THIS? DIABLO AND... AND BRUNO ARE SPLITTING APART.

BUT ARE THEY BECOMING TWO SEPARATE PEOPLE... OR ARE THEY DYING?





GAH!
MY EYES!

WHAT IS
THIS CRAZY FUCKING
HORROR SHOW?

AAAAHHH!



UUUGH... MY
HEAD... FEELS
LIKE IT'S...
SPLITTING
APART!

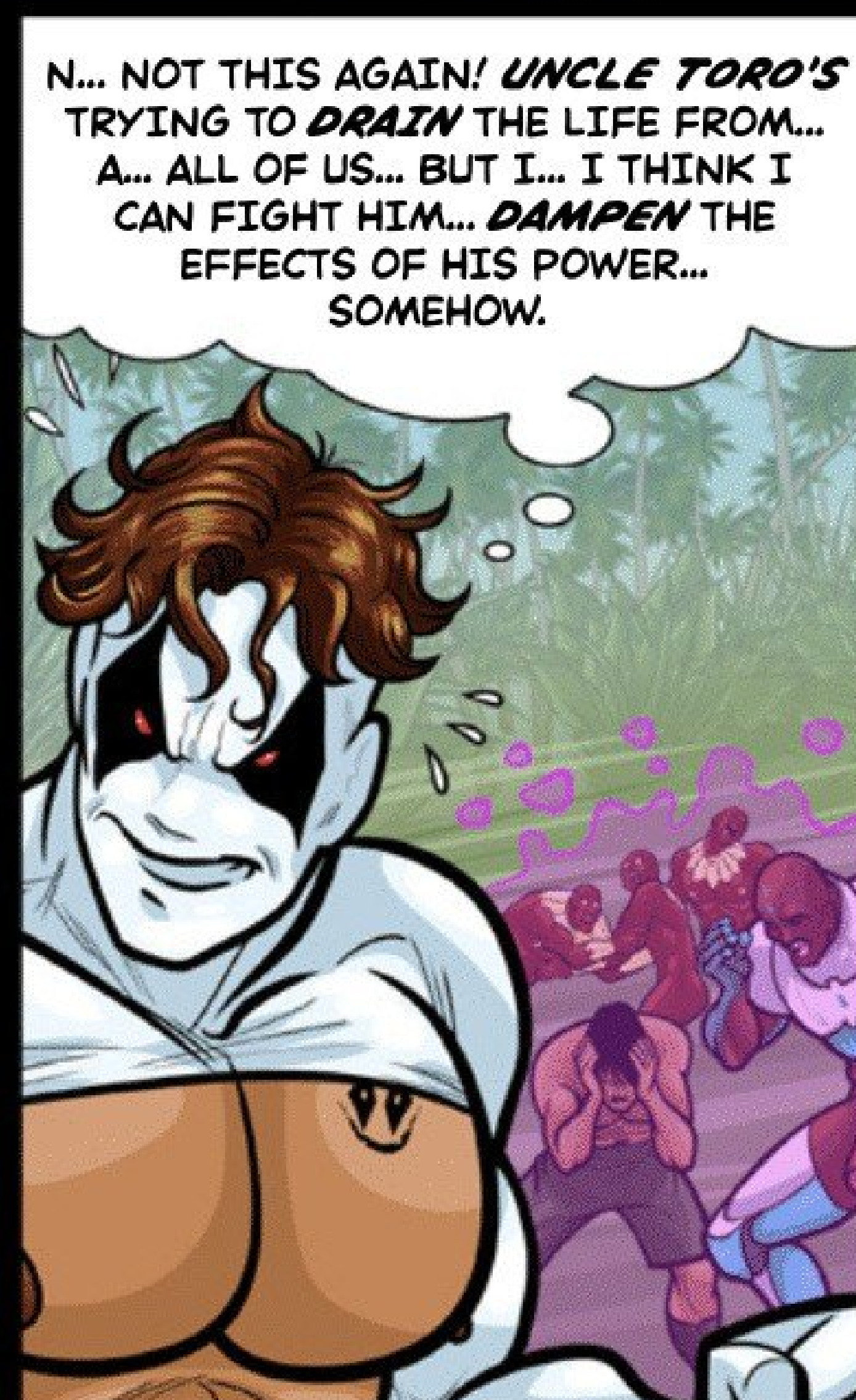
I... I DUNNO
HOW... BUT IT
ALREADY DID
THAT!

DIABLO...
WE... WE'RE
TWO SEPARATE
PEOPLE!

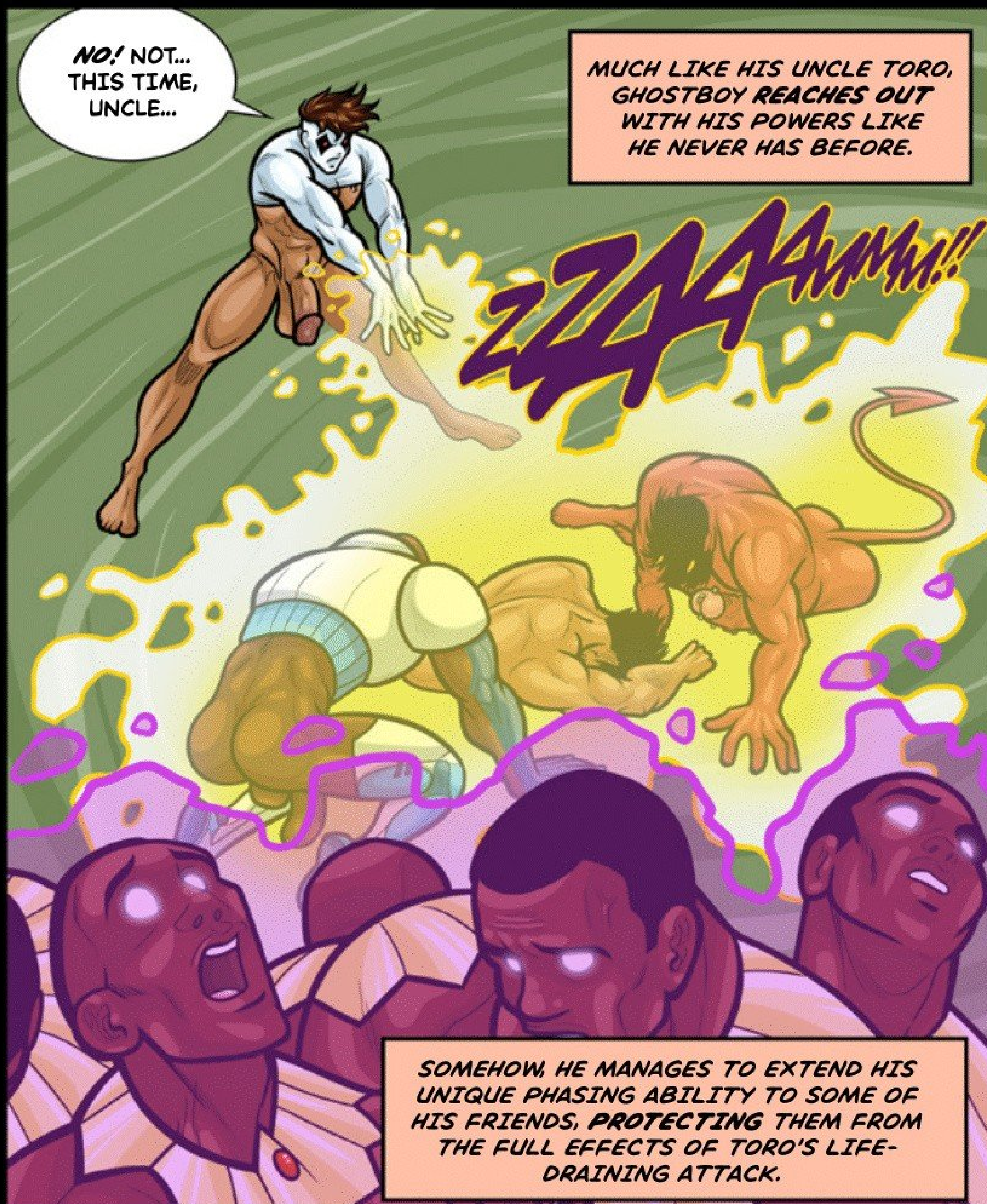


WHO GIVES A FUCKING CRAP?
YOU TWO DIPSTICKS HAVE PROVIDED
ME THE *DISTRACTION* I NEEDED!
BEDDY-GODDAMN-BYES, DICKS!

WESLEY, SHAUN...
GRAB AZIZ AND OMAR.
WE'LL NEED THEM!



N... NOT THIS AGAIN! *UNCLE TORO'S*
TRYING TO *DRAIN* THE LIFE FROM...
A... ALL OF US... BUT I... I THINK I
CAN FIGHT HIM... *DAMPEN* THE
EFFECTS OF HIS POWER...
SOMEHOW.



NO! NOT...
THIS TIME,
UNCLE...

MUCH LIKE HIS *UNCLE TORO*,
GHOSTBOY REACHES OUT
WITH HIS POWERS LIKE
HE NEVER HAS BEFORE.

ZZAAAAHHH!!

SOMEHOW, HE MANAGES TO EXTEND HIS
UNIQUE PHASING ABILITY TO SOME OF
HIS FRIENDS, *PROTECTING* THEM FROM
THE FULL EFFECTS OF *TORO'S* LIFE-
DRAINING ATTACK.



I NEVER DREAMED I COULD STRETCH
MY POWERS TO SUCH AN EXTENT.
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I FEEL TEN
YEARS YOUNGER! HA! HA! HA!

I HAVE TO
COMPLETELY DRAIN
PEOPLE MORE OFTEN.
IT'S EXHILARATING!



NOW YOU DIRTY LITTLE CAVEMAN, YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE ME TO WHAT IS **RIGHTFULLY MINE**.

...UHHRRNH!

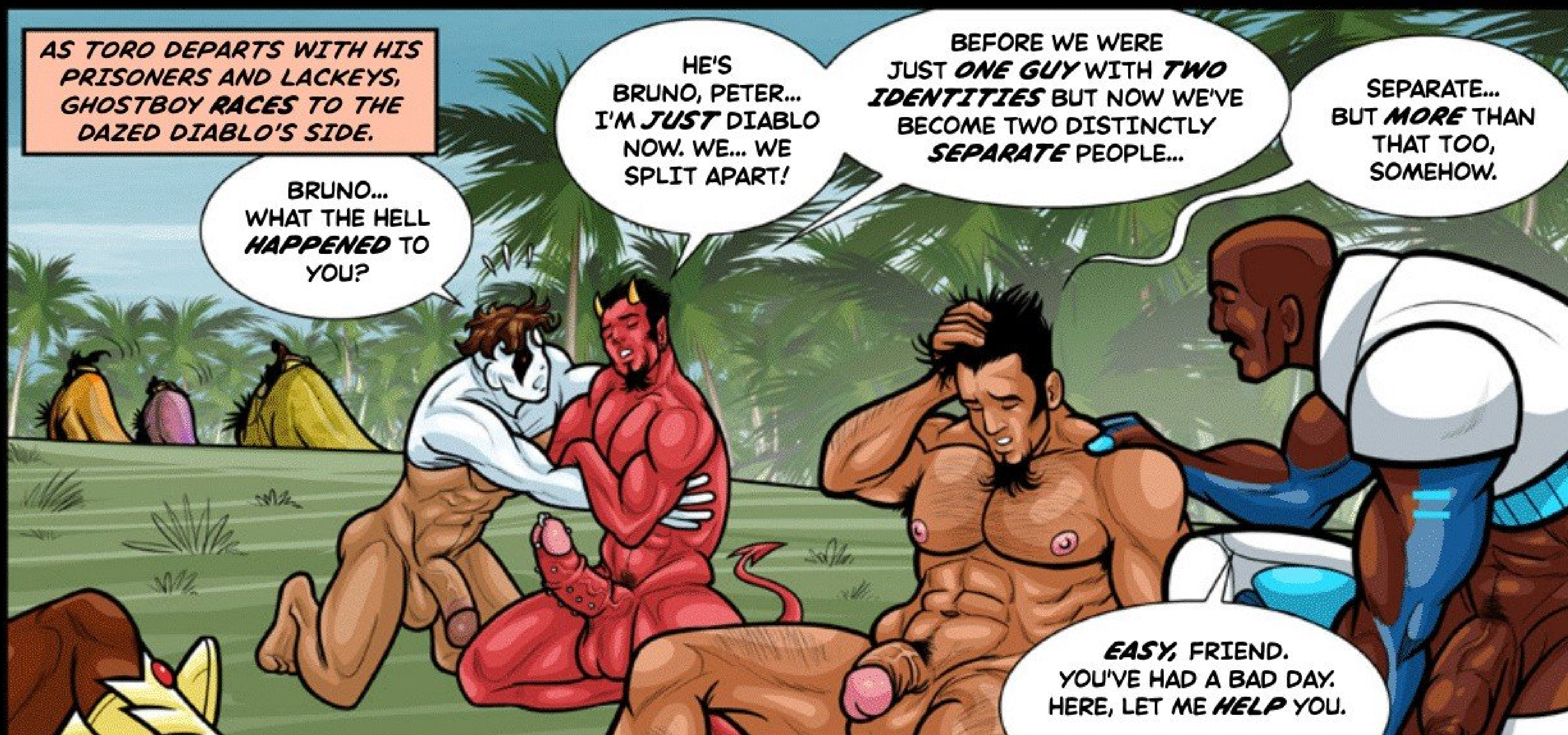


OKAY, BOYS... GET YOUR BUBBLE BUTTS ONTO THOSE MONSTERS. WE'VE GOT **GROUND** TO COVER.

OH, AND SHAUN...



...I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!



AS TORO DEPARTS WITH HIS PRISONERS AND LACKEYS, GHOSTBOY RACES TO THE DAZED DIABLO'S SIDE.

BRUNO... WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU?

HE'S BRUNO, PETER... I'M **JUST** DIABLO NOW. WE... WE SPLIT APART!

BEFORE WE WERE JUST **ONE GUY** WITH **TWO IDENTITIES** BUT NOW WE'VE BECOME TWO DISTINCTLY **SEPARATE** PEOPLE...

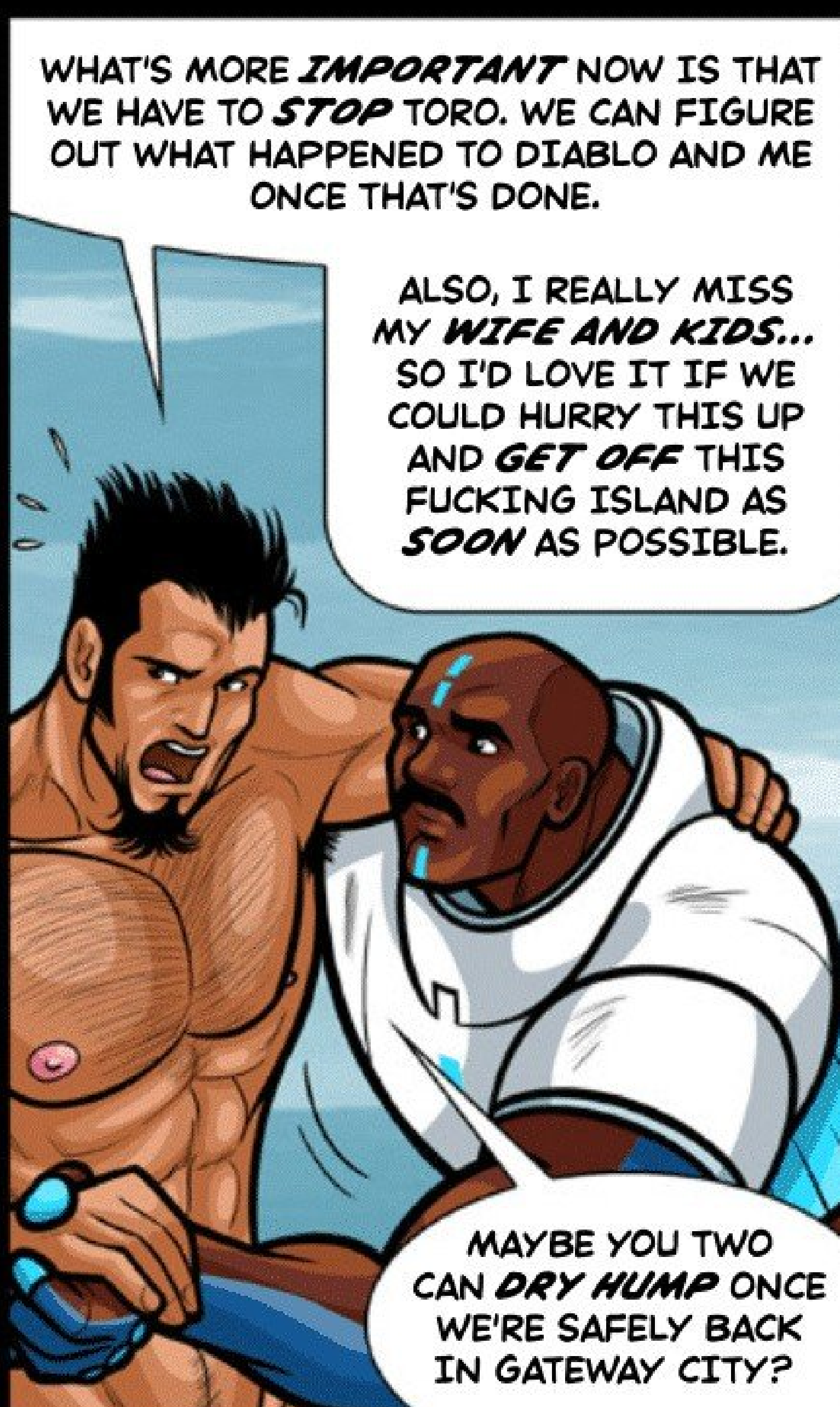
SEPARATE... BUT **MORE** THAN THAT TOO, SOMEHOW.

EASY, FRIEND. YOU'VE HAD A BAD DAY. HERE, LET ME **HELP** YOU.



BUT... YOU'RE OKAY, **RIGHT?**

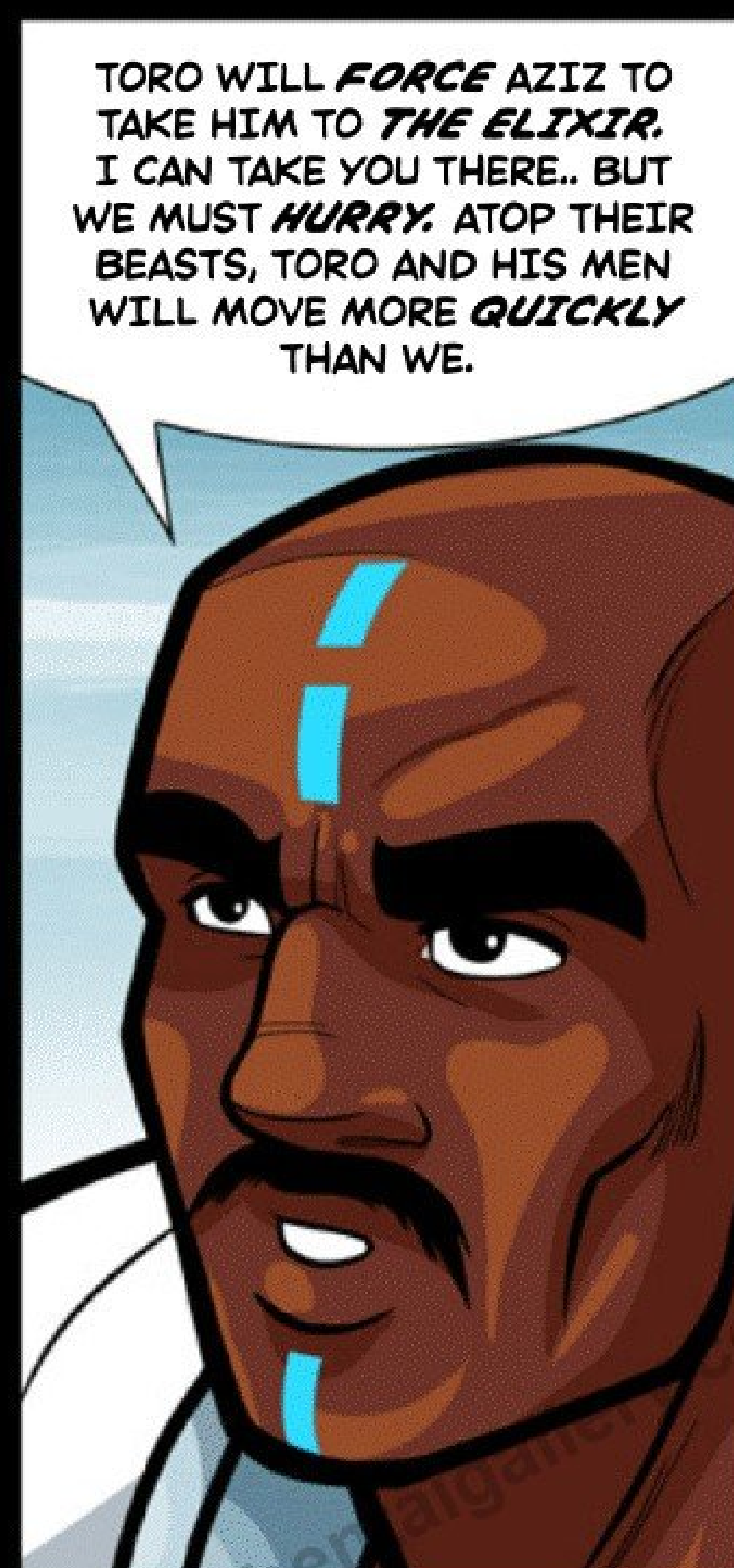
I **THINK** SO, BABY!



WHAT'S MORE **IMPORTANT** NOW IS THAT WE HAVE TO **STOP** TORO. WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO DIABLO AND ME ONCE THAT'S DONE.

ALSO, I REALLY MISS MY **WIFE AND KIDS**... SO I'D LOVE IT IF WE COULD HURRY THIS UP AND **GET OFF** THIS FUCKING ISLAND AS **SOON** AS POSSIBLE.

MAYBE YOU TWO CAN **DRY HUMP** ONCE WE'RE SAFELY BACK IN GATEWAY CITY?



TORO WILL **FORCE** AZIZ TO TAKE HIM TO **THE ELIXIR**. I CAN TAKE YOU THERE.. BUT WE MUST **HURRY**. ATOP THEIR BEASTS, TORO AND HIS MEN WILL MOVE MORE **QUICKLY** THAN WE.

FUCK! I WANT
OUTTA HERE SO BAD.

EVERYTHING THAT
WAS THE **SUPERHERO** IN
ME IS IN DIABLO... AND...
EVERYTHING GAY TOO,
APPARENTLY.

I HAVE TO GET
BACK TO **PASCALE**...
I HAVE TO **FIX** THINGS
WITH HER.

OH GOD,
I **HOPE**
I CAN FIX
THINGS!

ALL THAT **PAIN**
I'VE BEEN FEELING FOR THESE
PAST FEW WEEKS. I THINK THAT
WAS BRUNO TRYING TO **GET OUT**
OF ME. SO STRANGE.

AND NOW I CAN'T
SEEM TO SHAKE MY FUCKING **HARDON**.
I'M SO FUCKING HORNY, MY **WHOLE BODY**
IS ON FIRE. IS THIS WHAT I CAN EXPECT
FROM NOW ON? OH GOD - JUST LOOKING
AT PETER'S ASS... I... I COULD
SHOOT RIGHT NOW!

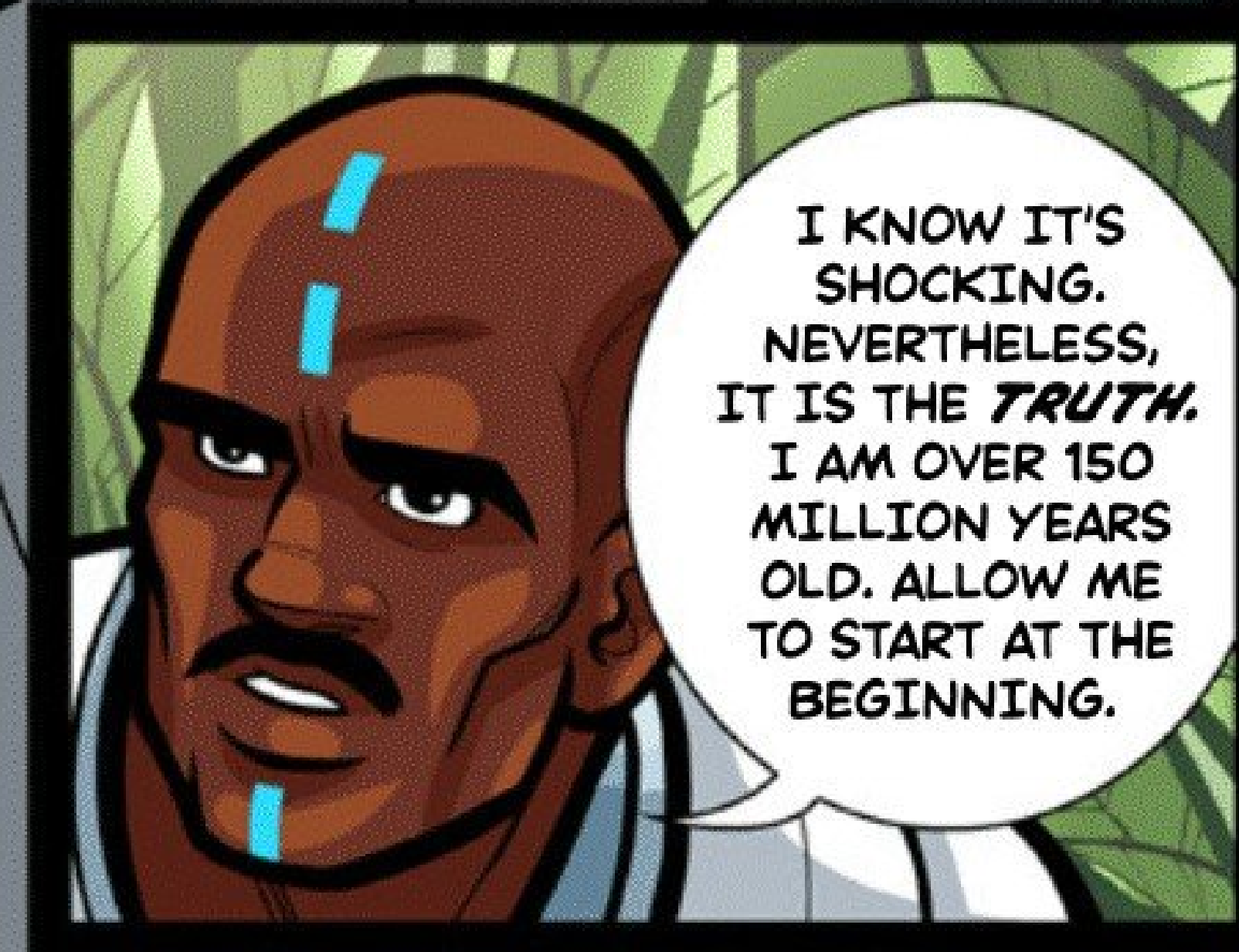
EMMO, THIS ELIXIR...
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
I KNOW WHAT MY DAD'S TOLD ME...
BUT YOU'RE ACTUALLY **FROM**
THIS ISLAND...

TRUE, **GHOSTBOY**...
AND MY STORY IS **INTERTWINED**
WITH THE ORIGIN OF THE ELIXIR IN
WAYS I HAVE NOT SPOKEN ALOUD...
IN **MILLIONS** OF YEARS.



MILLIONS
OF...?
EXCUSE
ME?!

"I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE HIM BEFORE AND MY
PRIMITIVE MIND DID NOT
KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF HIM."



I KNOW IT'S
SHOCKING.
NEVERTHELESS,
IT IS THE **TRUTH**.
I AM OVER 150
MILLION YEARS
OLD. ALLOW ME
TO START AT THE
BEGINNING.

"I WAS BUT A SIMPLE WARRIOR
WHEN I FIRST MET HIM... MY
STRANGE MAN FROM
THE STARS."





HELLO.
I MEAN YOU NO HARM.
I AM CALLED **ARKA**.

"I UNDERSTOOD HIS WORDS.
IT WAS AS THOUGH HE WERE
SPEAKING THEM *DIRECTLY*
INTO MY MIND. **ARKA**
WAS *SINCERE*... HE POSED
NO DANGER."

"SOMEHOW IN THAT
MOMENT, WE BONDED.
A LINK BLOSSOMED
BETWEEN **ARKA** AND I
THAT NO WORDS CAN
ADEQUATELY DESCRIBE."



"SO CAPTIVATED WAS I BY THE
SIGHT OF **ARKA** THAT I FAILED TO
NOTICE THE STRANGE *BLUE*
ELIXIR AT MY FEET."

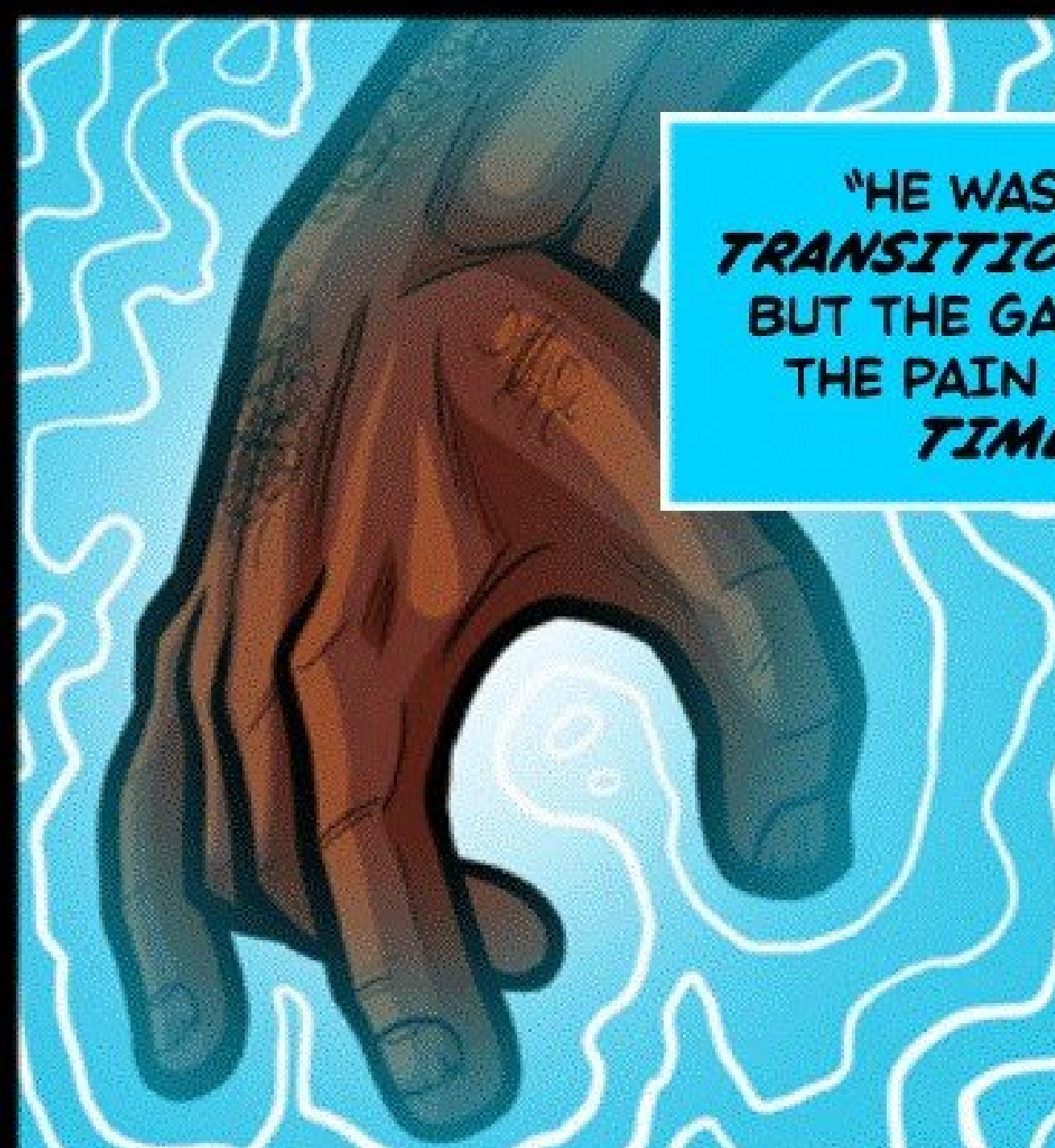
?!?



"THE ELIXIR CHANGED
ME. IT *EVOLVED* ME"

UUUHHRRNN!

EASY,
MY FRIEND. YOU'VE
COME INTO CONTACT
WITH THE *ACCELERANT*.
I AM SORRY... THIS WILL
HURT... BUT ONLY FOR A
FEW MOMENTS.



"HE WAS RIGHT. THE
TRANSITION WAS PAINFUL.
BUT THE GAIN WAS WORTH
THE PAIN A *THOUSAND*
TIMES OVER."



"IN MERE MOMENTS, MY BODY
AND MIND SKIPPED AHEAD
MILLIONS OF YEARS ALONG
THE *EVOLUTIONARY* SCALE."

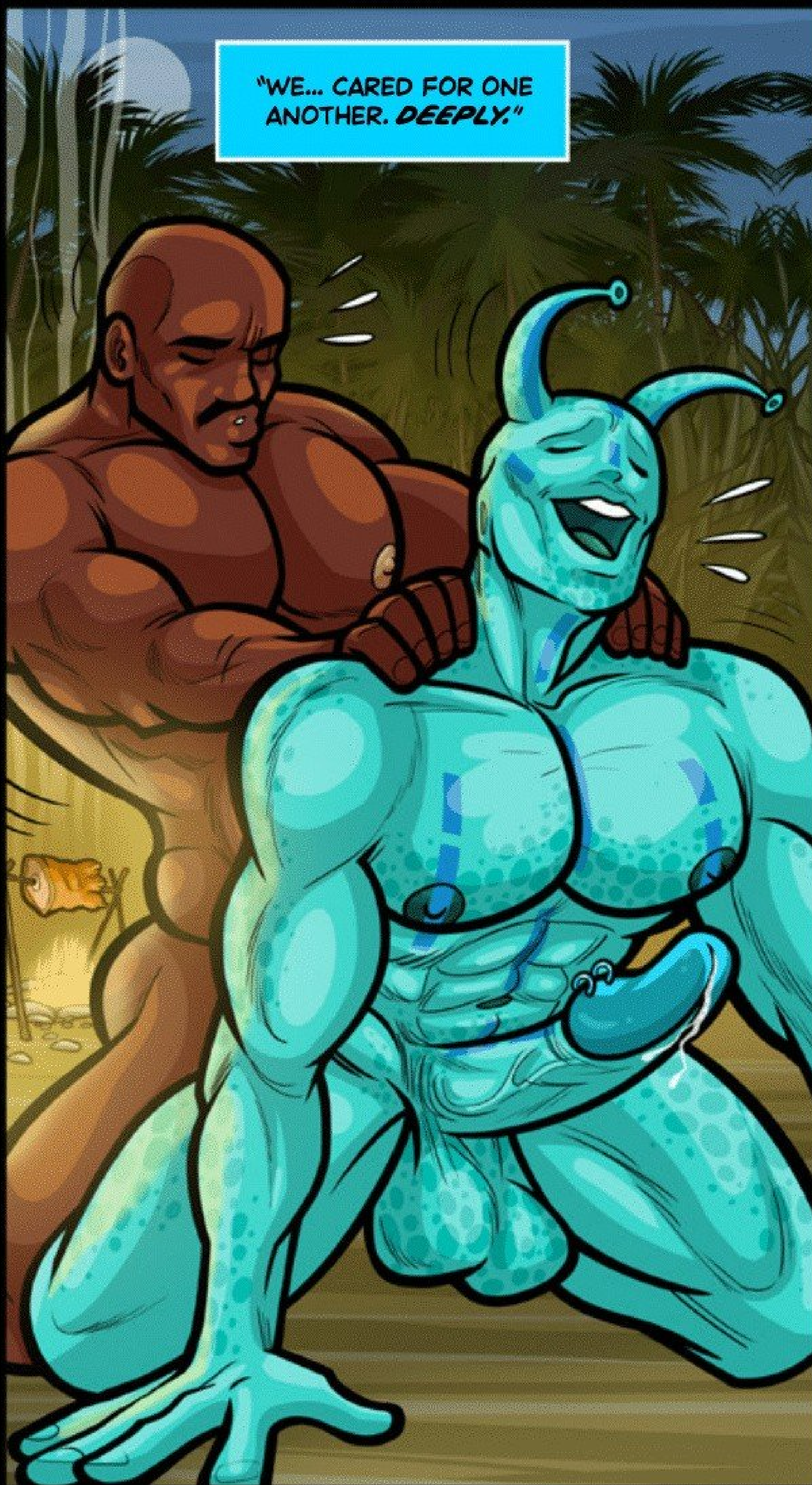
"I WAS *REBORN*. NO LONGER
A PRIMITIVE SAVAGE... BUT A
MAN OF THE DISTANT *FUTURE*."

"IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, I LEARNED MUCH FROM ARKA. HE ORIGINATED FROM A FAR AWAY WORLD CALLED **SEKTA**. HIS VESSEL **CRASHED AND STRANDED** HIM UPON OUR PLANET."



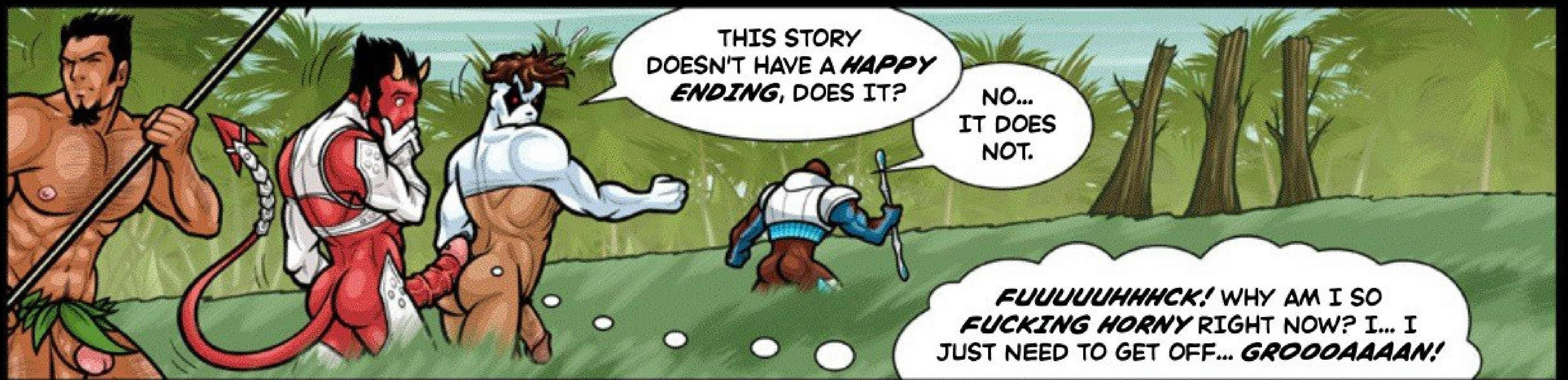
"WE HUNTED TOGETHER. WE **HELPED** ONE ANOTHER SURVIVE. OUR BOND DEEPENED."

"WE... CARED FOR ONE ANOTHER. **DEEPLY**."



"OURS WAS A BOND THAT **TRANSCENDED** THE DEEPEST LOVE."





THIS STORY DOESN'T HAVE A **HAPPY ENDING**, DOES IT?

NO... IT DOES NOT.

FUUUUUHHHCK! WHY AM I SO **FUCKING HORNY** RIGHT NOW? I... I JUST NEED TO GET OFF... **GROOOAAAAAN!**

"ARKA KNEW THAT IN ORDER TO **MINIMIZE** DAMAGE TO THE EARTH'S EVOLUTIONARY TRAJECTORY, HE HAD TO KEEP THE ACCELERANT FROM AFFECTING OTHER LIFE-FORMS."

"UNFORTUNATELY, THE REST OF MY TRIBE WERE EXTREMELY **TERRITORIAL**. AND ON A DAY WHEN ARKA LOANED ME HIS ARMOR SO THAT I MIGHT MORE SAFELY HUNT OUR DINNER, **THEY CAME** WITHOUT WARNING."

"NAKED, AND ARMED ONLY WITH A SMALL PISTOL, ARKA WAS LEFT **ALONE** TO DEFEND THE ELIXIR."



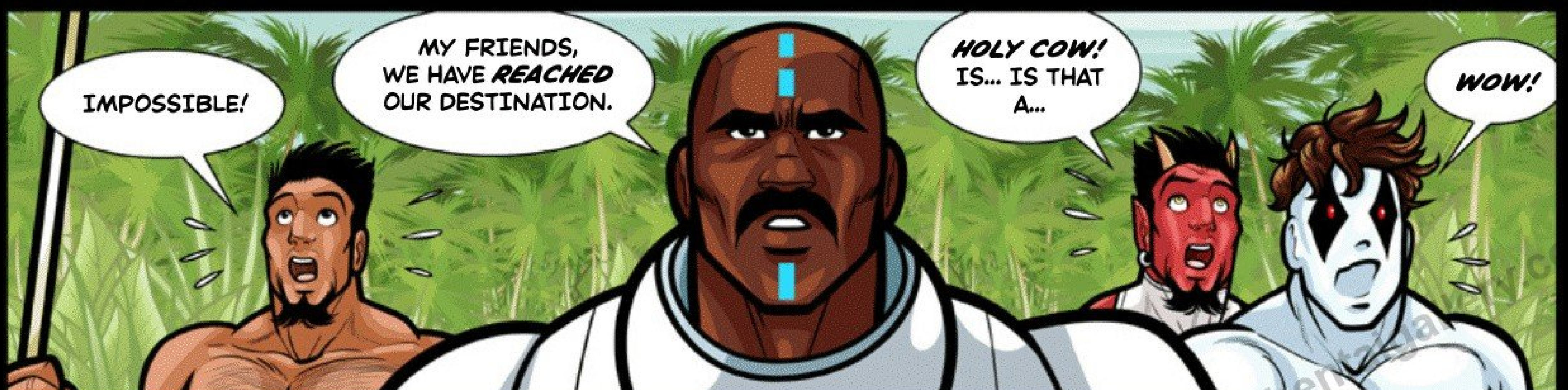
"**AZIZ** WAS BORN THAT DAY - EVOLVED AS I HAD BEEN BY THE ACCELERANT. UNDER HIS **LEADERSHIP**, HIS FELLOW TRIBESMEN PRESSED THEIR ATTACK."

"DESPITE HIS PROWESS AS A WARRIOR, ARKA WAS **OVERWHELMED**. AZIZ'S SPEAR STRUCK TRUE, **FELLING** MY SEKTAN IN AN INSTANT."

"MY LOVER FROM THE STARS WAS **DEAD**, KILLED BY THE POWER-HUNGRY AZIZ. I WAS CAST OUT FROM THE TRIBE, CONDEMNED TO MOURN ARKA'S DEATH IN **EXILE**."



"THE ACCELERANT HAD FALLEN UNDER AZIZ'S **CONTROL**, BUT I CONTINUED TO WATCH OVER IT FROM THE FRINGES."



IMPOSSIBLE!

MY FRIENDS, WE HAVE **REACHED** OUR DESTINATION.

HOLY COW! IS... IS THAT A...

WOW!

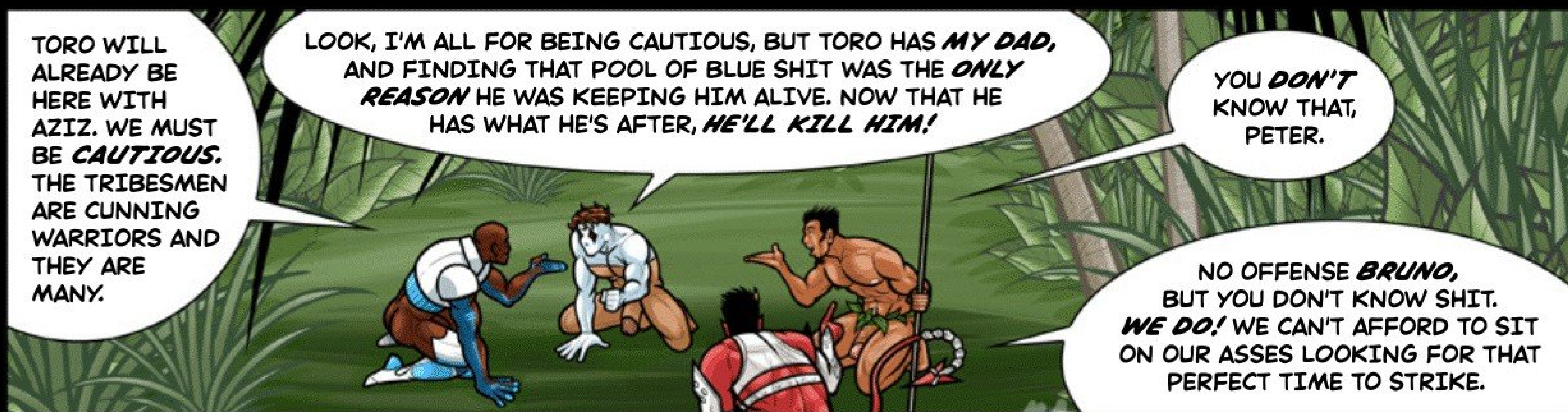
CLASS COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS
GHOSTBOY & DIABLO IN:

RELICS!

GUEST STARRING THE GUARDIANS OF THE CUBE!

...SPACESHIP?!

THE ELIXIR...
THE ACCELERANT IS
IN A *FOUNTAIN* ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF *ARKA'S*
VESSEL.



TORO WILL
ALREADY BE
HERE WITH
AZIZ. WE MUST
BE **CAUTIOUS**.
THE TRIBESMEN
ARE CUNNING
WARRIORS AND
THEY ARE
MANY.

LOOK, I'M ALL FOR BEING CAUTIOUS, BUT TORO HAS **MY DAD**,
AND FINDING THAT POOL OF BLUE SHIT WAS THE **ONLY**
REASON HE WAS KEEPING HIM ALIVE. NOW THAT HE
HAS WHAT HE'S AFTER, **HE'LL KILL HIM!**

YOU **DON'T**
KNOW THAT,
PETER.

NO OFFENSE **BRUNO**,
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT.
WE DO! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO SIT
ON OUR ASSES LOOKING FOR THAT
PERFECT TIME TO STRIKE.



IT'S **SETTLED** THEN. I'M GOING
IN. I'LL TURN **INVISIBLE**. THEY
WON'T SEE ME AND I'LL BE ABLE
TO FIND OUT WHERE TORO'S
TAKEN MY DAD.

BUT
PETER...

CHILLAX,
BRUNO. I
PROMISE I'LL
COME GET YOU
GUYS ONCE I
FIND MY DAD.
I WON'T DO
ANYTHING
STUPID.



WHAT IF I'M **TOO LATE**...
AND DAD'S ALREADY DEAD?
I... I DUNNO HOW THAT
WOULD MAKE ME FEEL.
SAD OF COURSE...



...HE'S NEVER BEEN IN MY LIFE...
BUT NOW I FIND I WANT THE
CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW HIM,
EVEN THOUGH I'M STILL PISSED
AT HIM.



OH GOD,
THESE PEOPLE. ARE
THEY ALL... **DEAD?**



I'M INTANGIBLE
SO LONG AS I'M
INVISIBLE, SO
THERE'S **NO CHOICE**.
I GOTTA GET VISIBLE
AGAIN TO CHECK
HER PULSE.

DAMMIT!

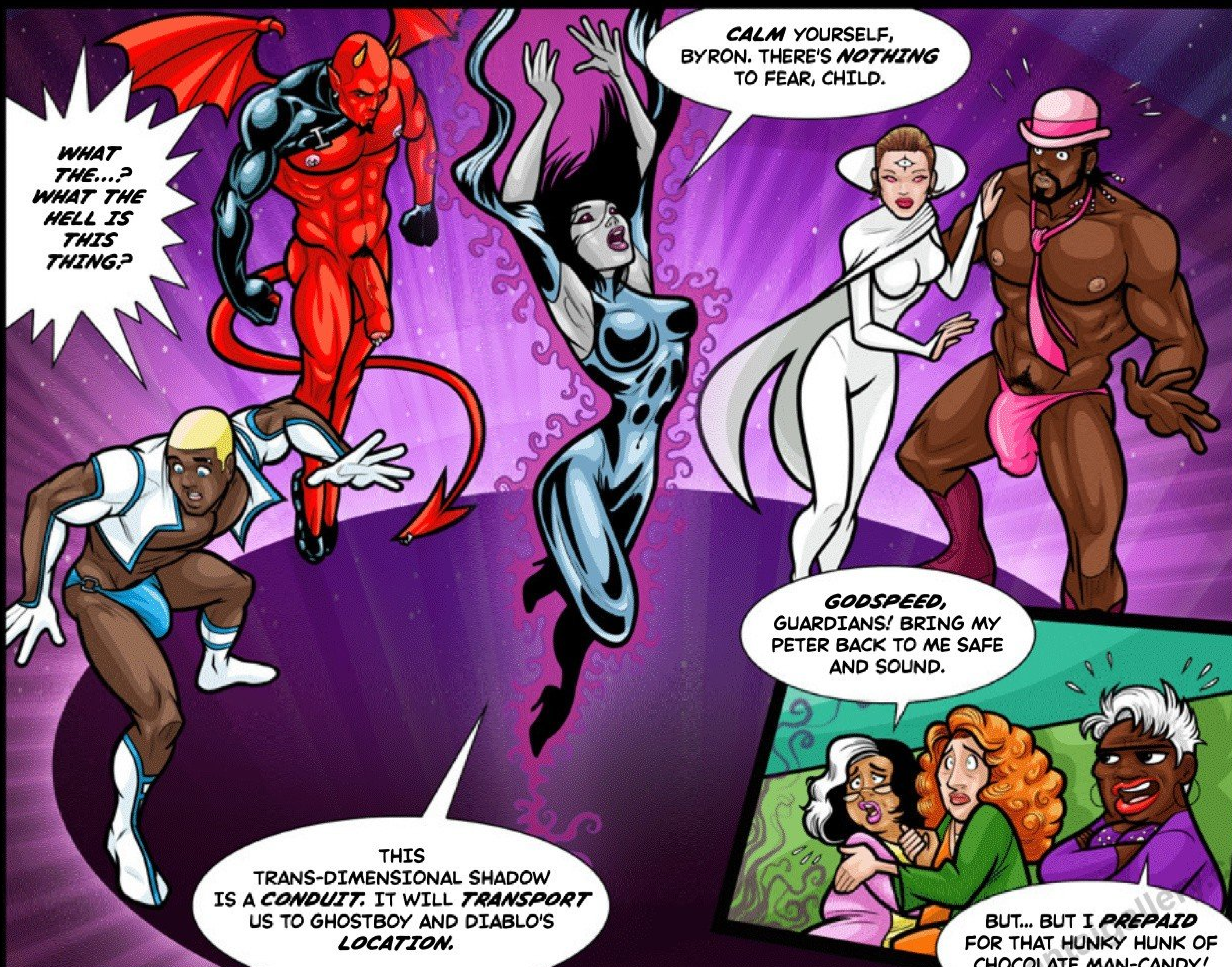
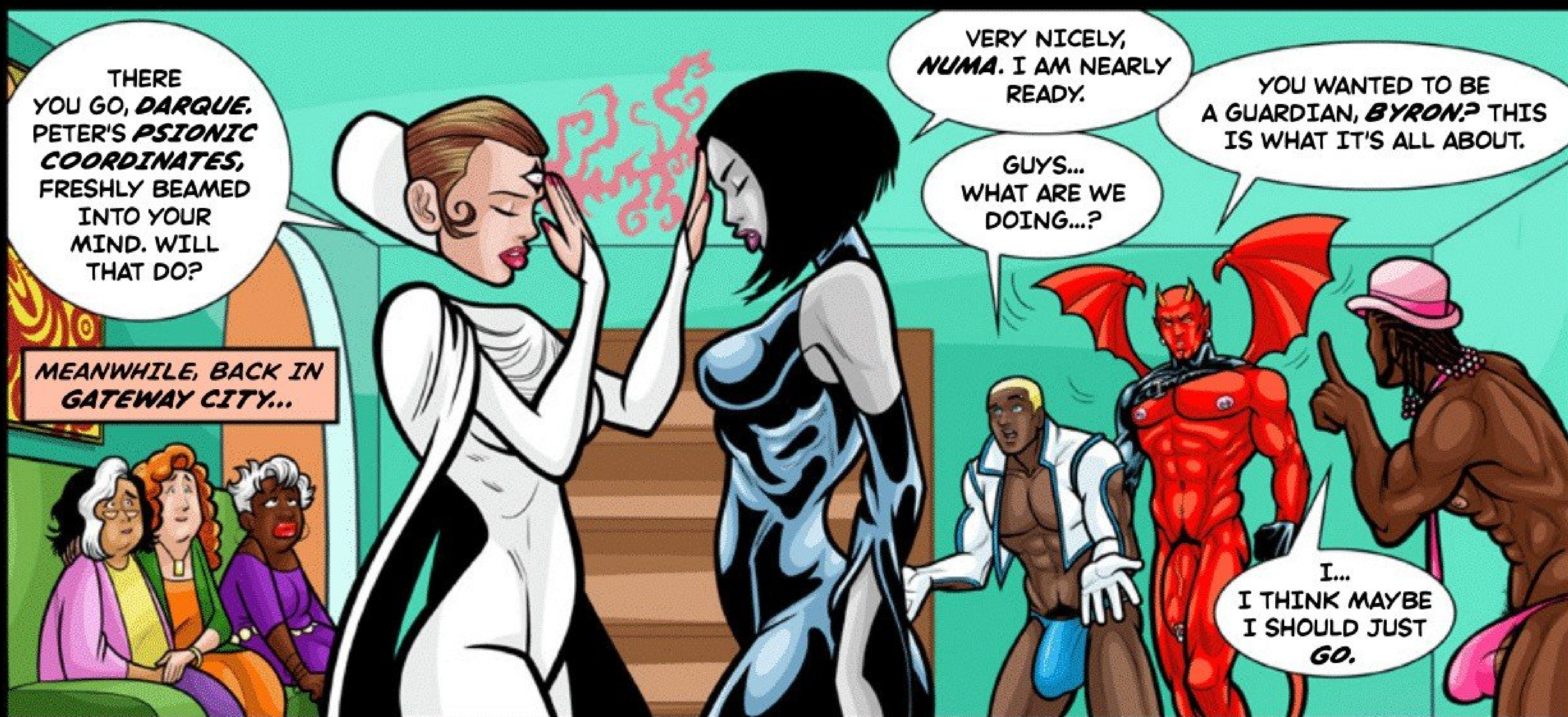
YEAH.
SHE'S GONE.

THIS
HAS MY UNCLE'S
STENCH ALL OVER IT.
THAT SON-OF -A-BITCH!
HE KILLED THEM
ALL!



MONSTER! YOU'VE MURDERED OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS. FOR THAT
YOU WILL DIE A SLOW, HORRIBLE
DEATH! **SO SWEAR**
WE ALL!

ULP!
THIS ISN'T WHAT
IT LOOKS LIKE!
I SWEAR, GUYS!



BACK ON THE ISLAND, THINGS ARE GETTING WORSE FOR GHOSTBOY WHO COULD PROBABLY USE A LITTLE CAVALRY RIGHT ABOUT NOW.









YOU GUYS OKAY?
WE HEARD SCREAMING.
MY GOD! *SO MUCH SCREAMING!*

BY
THE GODS!
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED
HERE?



IT'S *MY*
FAULT...
IT'S...

...IT'S A *LONG*
STORY, GUYS. WE
STILL GOT A *JOB*
TO DO.

WE MUST PRESS
ON *AT ONCE*. THESE
TRIBESMEN ARE REGAINING
THEIR COMPOSURE. OTHERS
WILL COME TO AID THEM.
WE *CAN'T* FIGHT
THEM ALL.

I AGREE.
LET'S FIND TORO,
STOP HIM AND GET
THE HELL *OFF* THIS
DAMN ISLAND.



YOU *DICKS*
AREN'T GOING
ANYWHERE!

HEAR ME,
KEEPERS OF
THE ELIXIR,
FOLLOWERS
OF AZIZ.

I AM TORO, YOUR
NEW BOSS. THOSE FOUR
ARE YOUR ENEMIES.

KILL THEM NOW,
OR I WILL *SLIT* YOUR
LEADER'S *THROAT* WHERE
HE KNEELS! *OBEY ME*, OR
SUFFER MY *RAGE!*



DON'T YOU *TEST ME*,
YOU FILTHY BACKWATER
BRUTES. *AZIZ*, TELL
THEM.

NGHHH...!



DO AS TORO COMMANDS,
BROTHERS. HE... HE IS OUR
MASTER NOW!

SO... CAN
YOU LEGALLY
DISOWN AN
UNCLE?

NOT SURE
WE'LL *LIVE* LONG
ENOUGH TO FIND
OUT, BABE.

OH YE
OF LITTLE
FAITH!





PETER, GO! TURN INVISIBLE AND GO *AFTER* TORO. SAVE YOUR DAD AND *END THIS!* ONLY YOU CAN DO IT. THE REST OF US... *UHRNH...* WE'LL KEEP THESE TRIBE-DUDES *OFF* YOUR ASS!

I... I CAN'T LEAVE YOU...



DIABLO'S *RIGHT*. I CAN GET AWAY *UNSEEN* AND GET TO TORO. AND WHEN I FIND HIM, I'M GONNA *BEAT HIM* TO A GREASY PULP.

WITH THAT, GHOSTBOY ONCE AGAIN BECOMES INVISIBLE AND INTANGIBLE. THE TRIBESMEN LOOKING ON ARE *BAFFLED* BY THE YOUNG HERO'S *DRAMATIC DISAPPEARANCE*.



WITH GHOSTBOY IN THE WIND, HIS ATTACKERS TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO DIABLO.

SHIT... NGHHH... FUCK... S.... STOP... *STOP THAT!* YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME...



...CUM!!!!
UUUH! NGHH!



THIS IS *NEW!*

I FEEL *IRRESISTIBLE!* THE TRIBESMEN ARE DRAWN TO ME... MY HEAT'S WASHING OVER THEM. I'VE *TURNED* THEIR BLOODLUST TO *COCKLUST!*



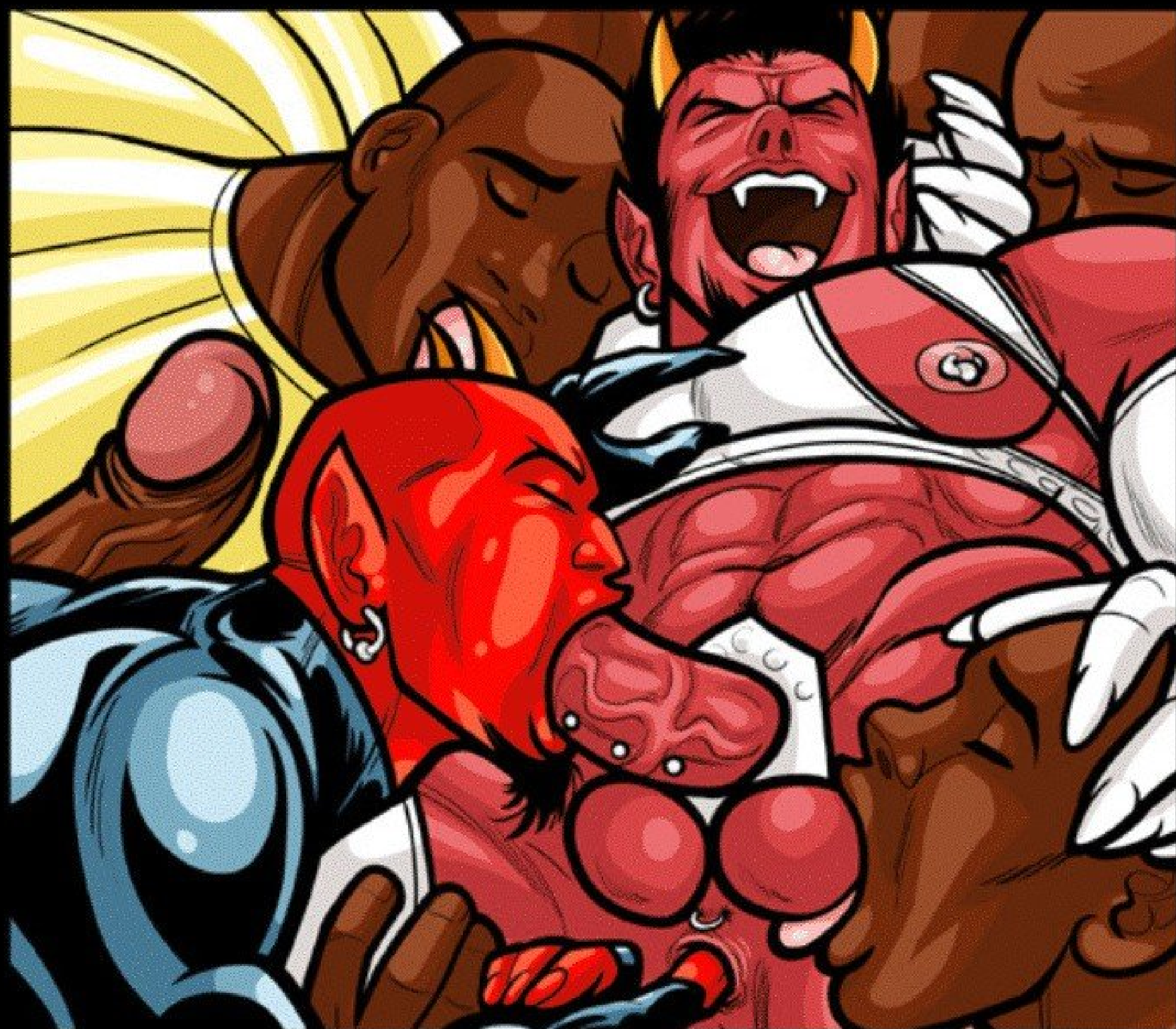
DAD! YOU NEED HELP?

I'M *NOT* YOUR DAD, KID! BRUNO IS! ME... I'M *SOMETHING ELSE*. BUT YEAH... YOU CAN HELP!



HEY!? WH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING... TO ME?

SHUT UP, BOY. WORSHIP MY *COCK*.





CLIMB ABOARD,
BROTHER. LET'S
TAG-TEAM THEIR
ASSES!

OH, AND IT'S
"LEGEND" IN
THE FIELD.



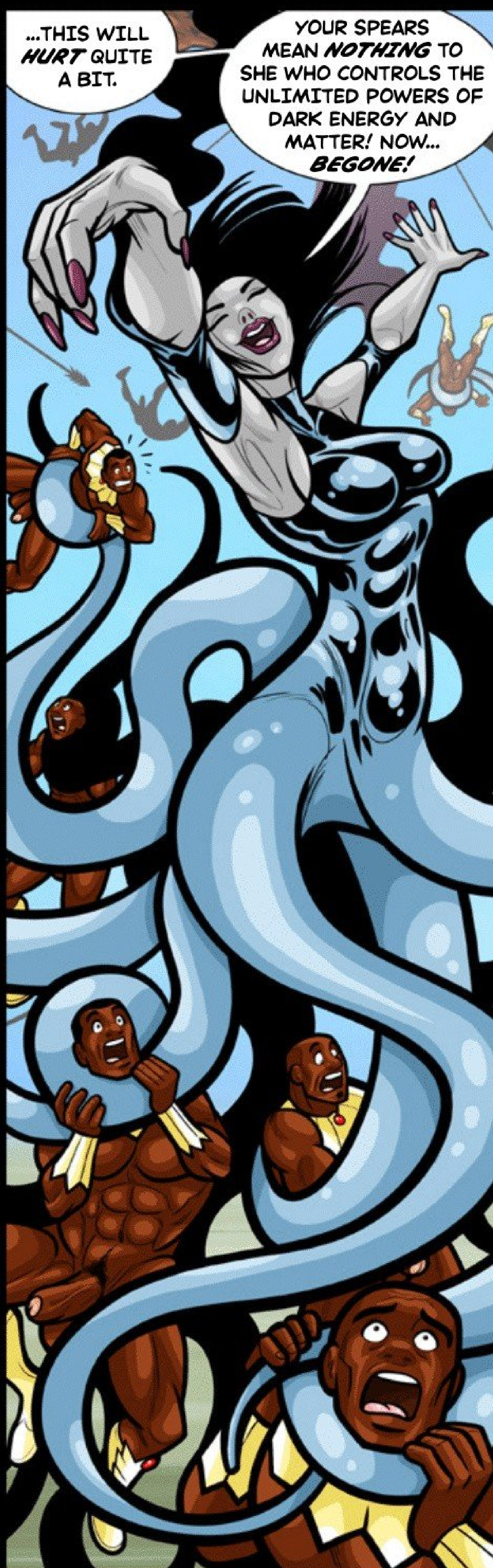
IT
SURE
IS.

HEH! HEH!
YEAH - WE'RE
GONNA BE **GOOD**
BUDDIES, YOU'N
ME.



SURRENDER,
WITCH!
IT'S TIME
FOR YOU
TO DIE.

NOT
TODAY,
WARRIOR.
APOLOGIES
IN
ADVANCE...



...THIS WILL
HURT QUITE
A BIT.

YOUR SPEARS
MEAN **NOTHING** TO
SHE WHO CONTROLS THE
UNLIMITED POWERS OF
DARK ENERGY AND
MATTER! NOW...
BEGONE!



HOW ARE
WE DOING,
NUMA?

THE TRIBESMEN
WILL BE **SUBDUED** IN NO
TIME. BUT GHOSTBOY IS
CHASING AFTER HIS
UNCLE ALONE.

THE
GUARDIANS
CAN HANDLE THIS.
SEND DIABLO TO
HELP PETER.

MY
THOUGHTS
EXACTLY. AND
THEY SAY I'M
THE TELEPATHIC
ONE!



CHOKES!

GRRGLL!

CRY ALL YOU WANT,
YOU DUMB FUCKING KID!
CHOKES ON MY BIG RED
DICK! YOU KNOW YOU
LOVE IT.

SOB...

MMRFFF...



DIABLO.
WE CAN HANDLE
THESE WARRIORS.
GO AFTER PETER
AND HELP HIM
WITH TORO.

W...WHAT
THE... NUMA?
Y... YEAH...
OKAY.



I... I'M REALLY
SORRY, ERIC. I DUNNO
WHAT CAME OVER
ME. DAMMIT!



OH GOD!
ERIC! IS... IS
HE DEAD? IS
MY SON
DEAD?

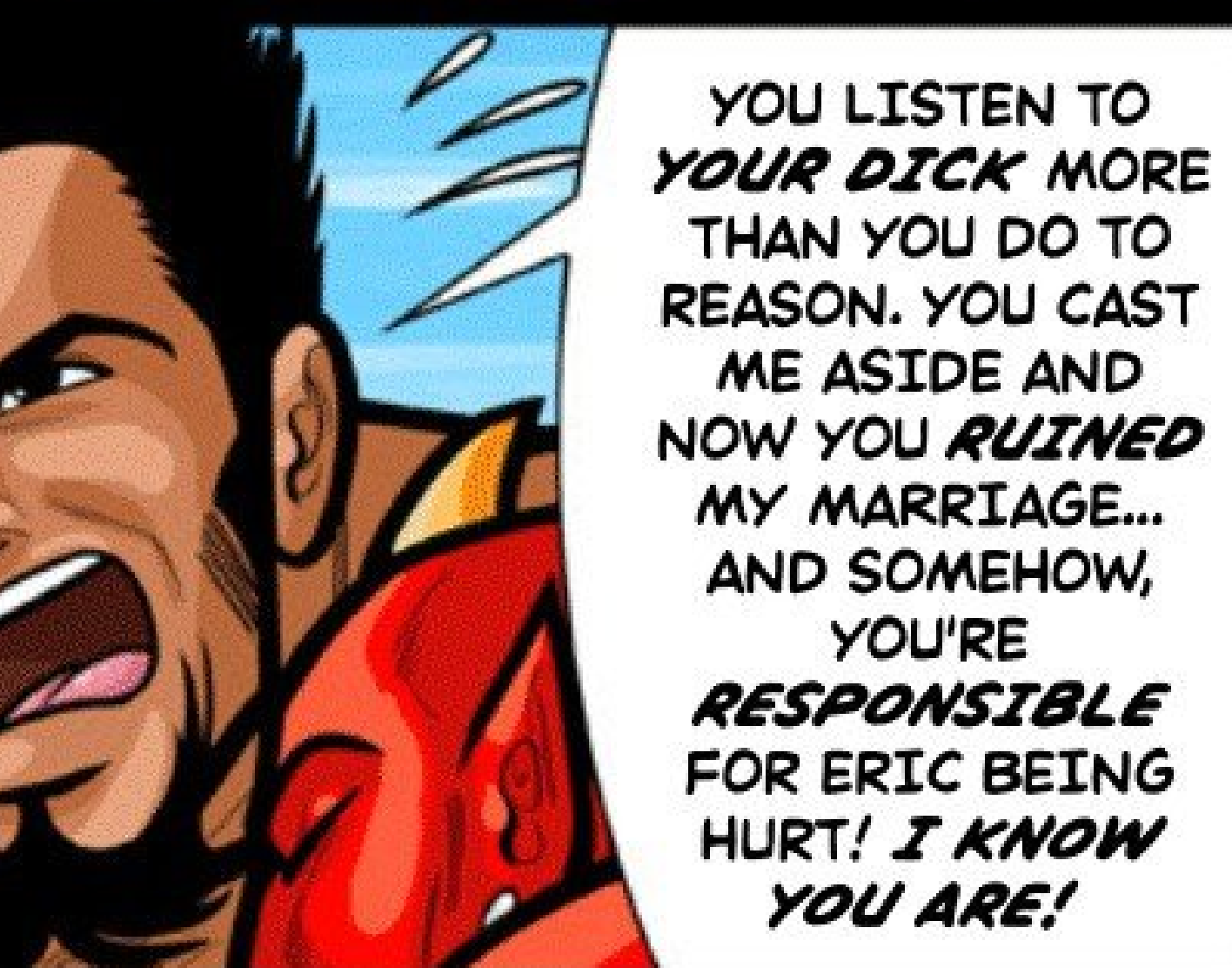
N... NO.
HE'LL BE OKAY.
HE'S JUST OUT
COLD.



H... HERE. WATCH OVER HIM,
BRUNO. I HAVE TO GO
HELP PETER.



THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT, YOU
SELFISH PRICK!
YOU *RUINED* MY LIFE.
I NEVER WANTED TO
BECOME YOU IN THE
FIRST PLACE. I DIDN'T
WANT ANY OF THIS.
NOT THE GUARDIANS, *NOT*
THE AFFAIR WITH PETER.
BUT I WAS JUST A LITTLE
VOICE IN YOUR HEAD, AND
YOU *NEVER* LISTENED
TO ME.



YOU LISTEN TO
YOUR DICK MORE
THAN YOU DO TO
REASON. YOU CAST
ME ASIDE AND
NOW YOU *RUINED*
MY MARRIAGE...
AND SOMEHOW,
YOU'RE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR ERIC BEING
HURT! *I KNOW*
YOU ARE!



YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE WE WERE
ALWAYS TWO SEPARATE PEOPLE, BRUNO.
BUT I WAS BORN FROM *WITHIN* YOU.
I'M A PART OF YOU THAT WAS
ALWAYS THERE.

WHOOOSH!

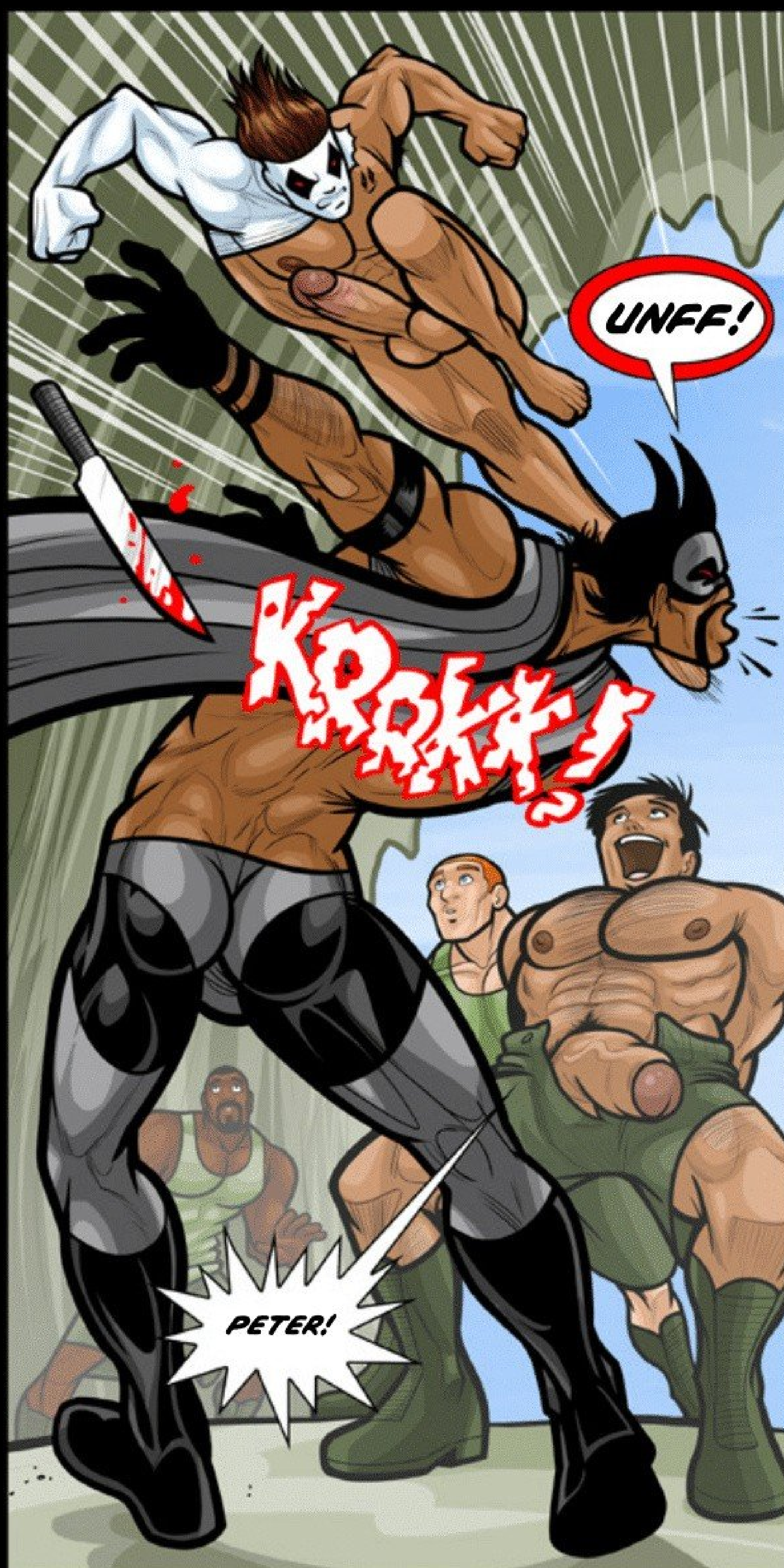
SURE, I'M TO
BLAME FOR *A LOT*
OF SHIT... BUT THAT
ONLY MEANS THAT
YOU ARE TOO.

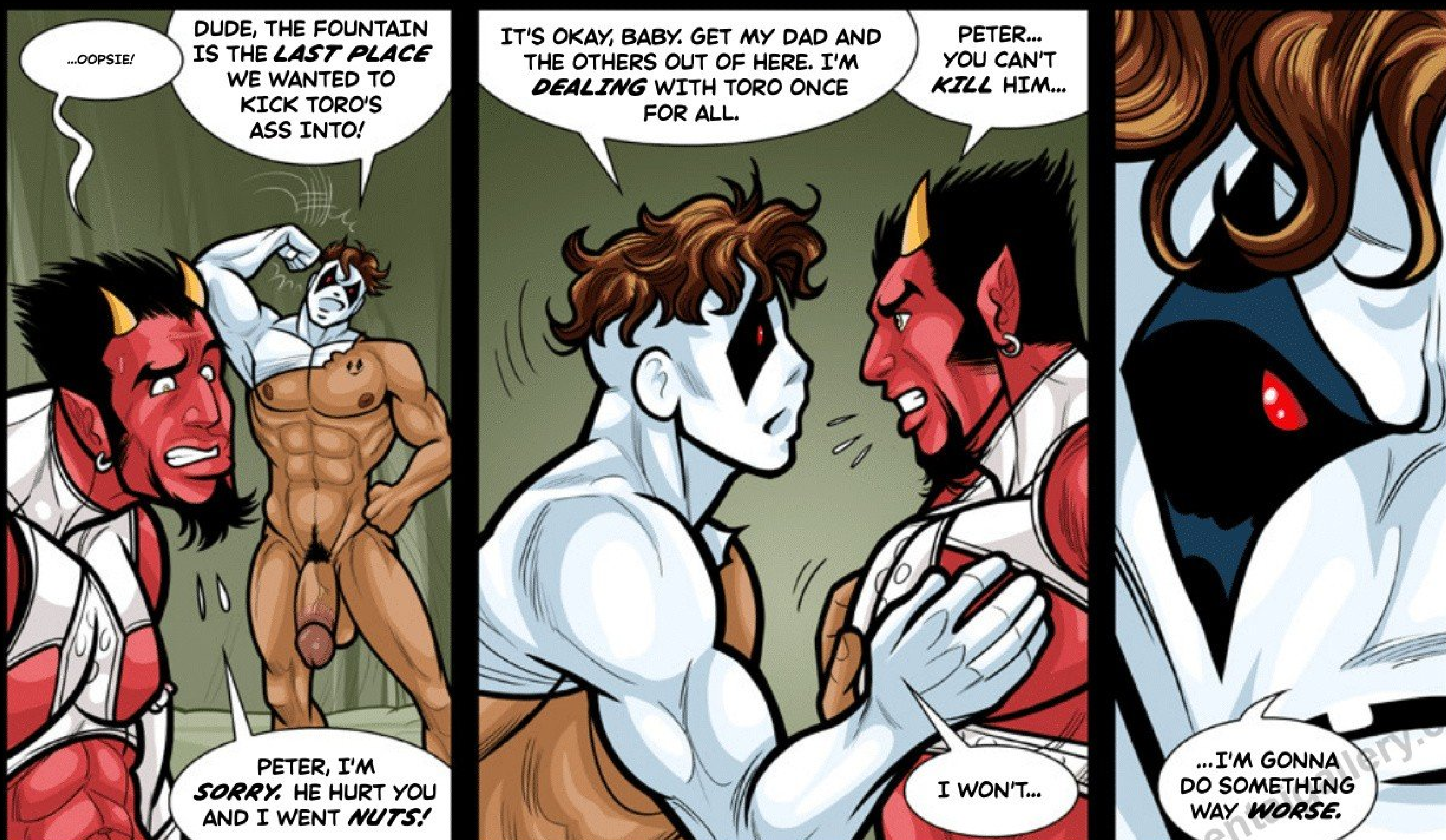
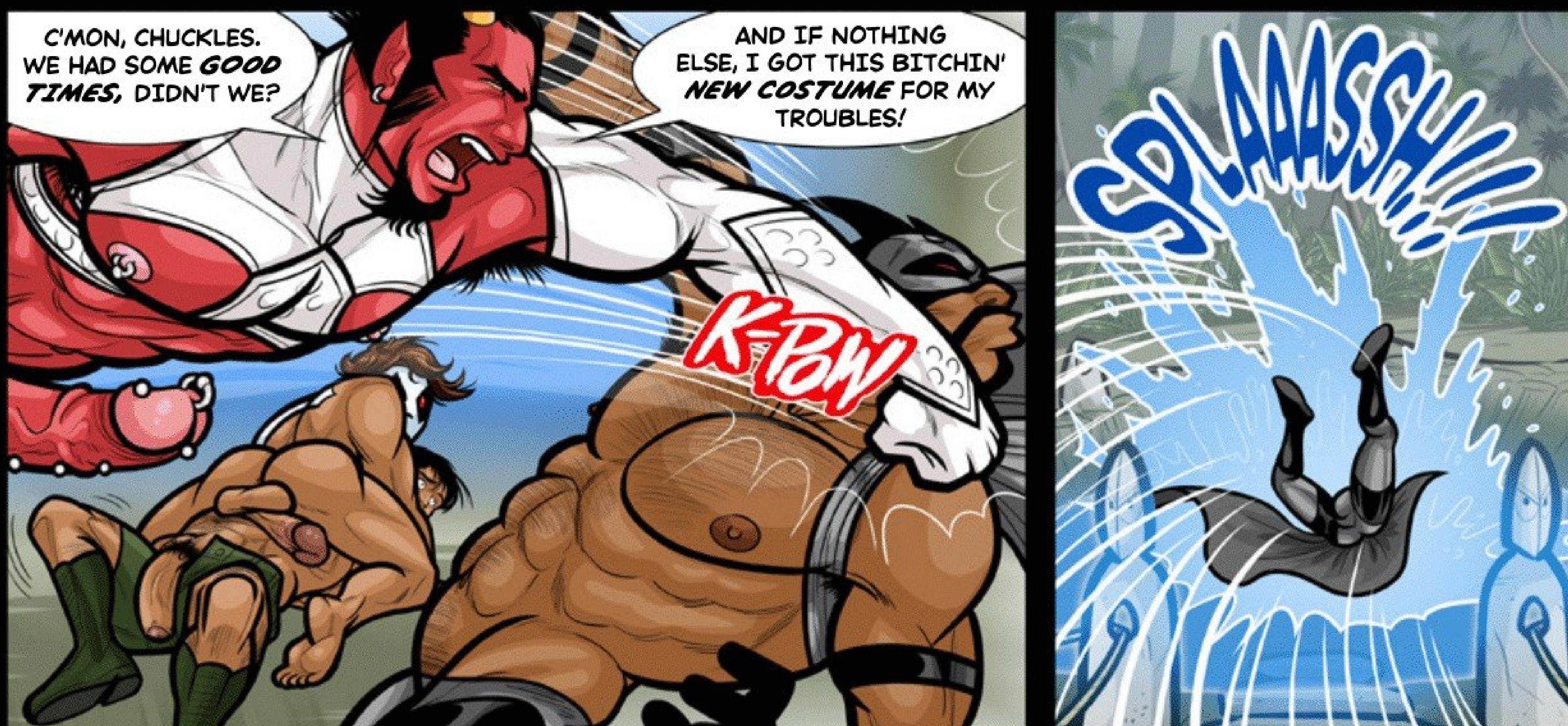
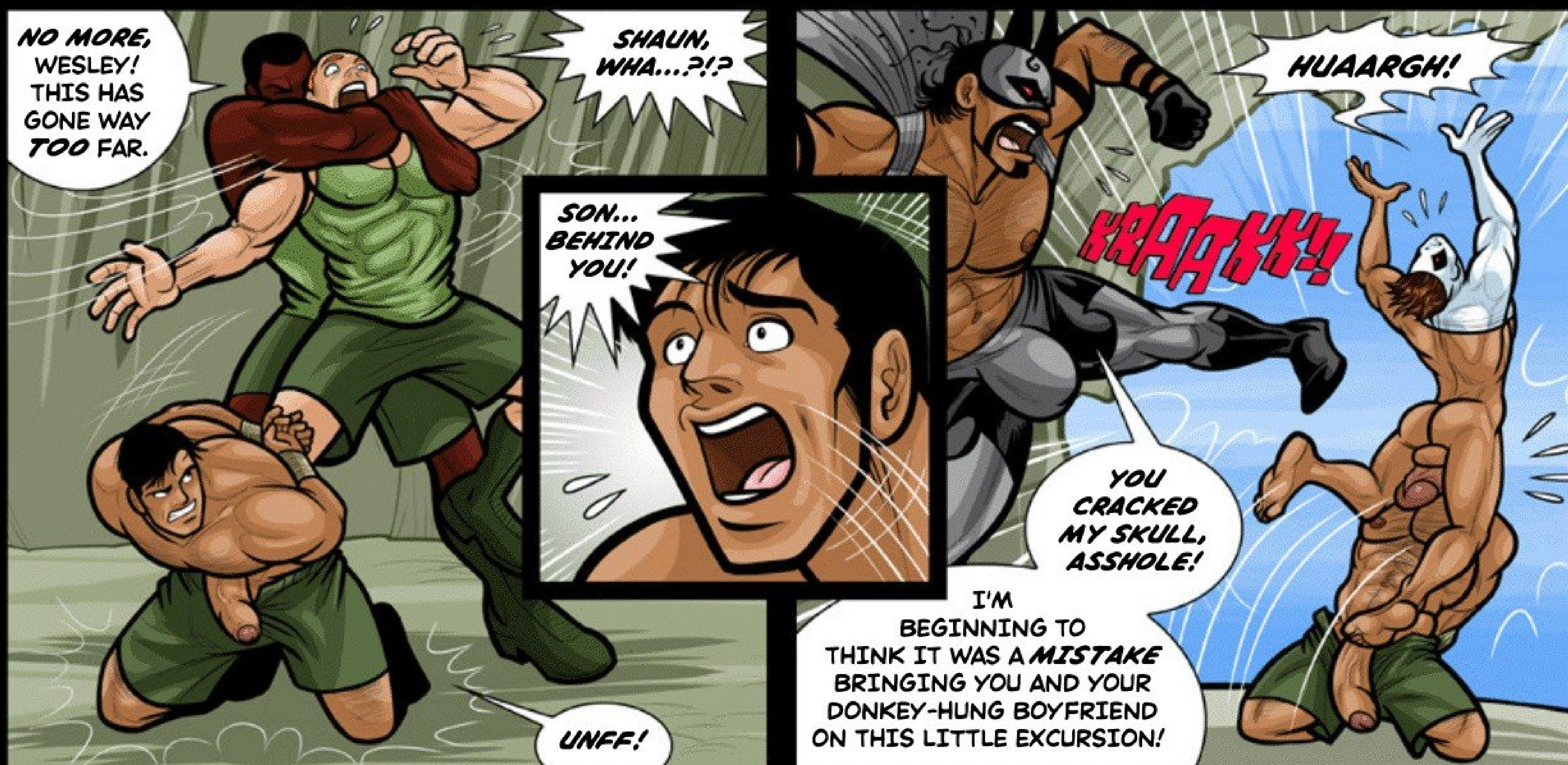


AT
LAST!



AZIZ, OMAR... ALLOW ME TO
THANK YOU FOR LEADING ME TO
THAT WHICH I HAVE SOUGHT
FOR YEARS... *THE FOUNTAIN*
OF YOUTH!







PETER...?

IT'S *OKAY* DAD. I'LL BE FINE.



YOU'RE *TOO LATE*, NEPHEW!

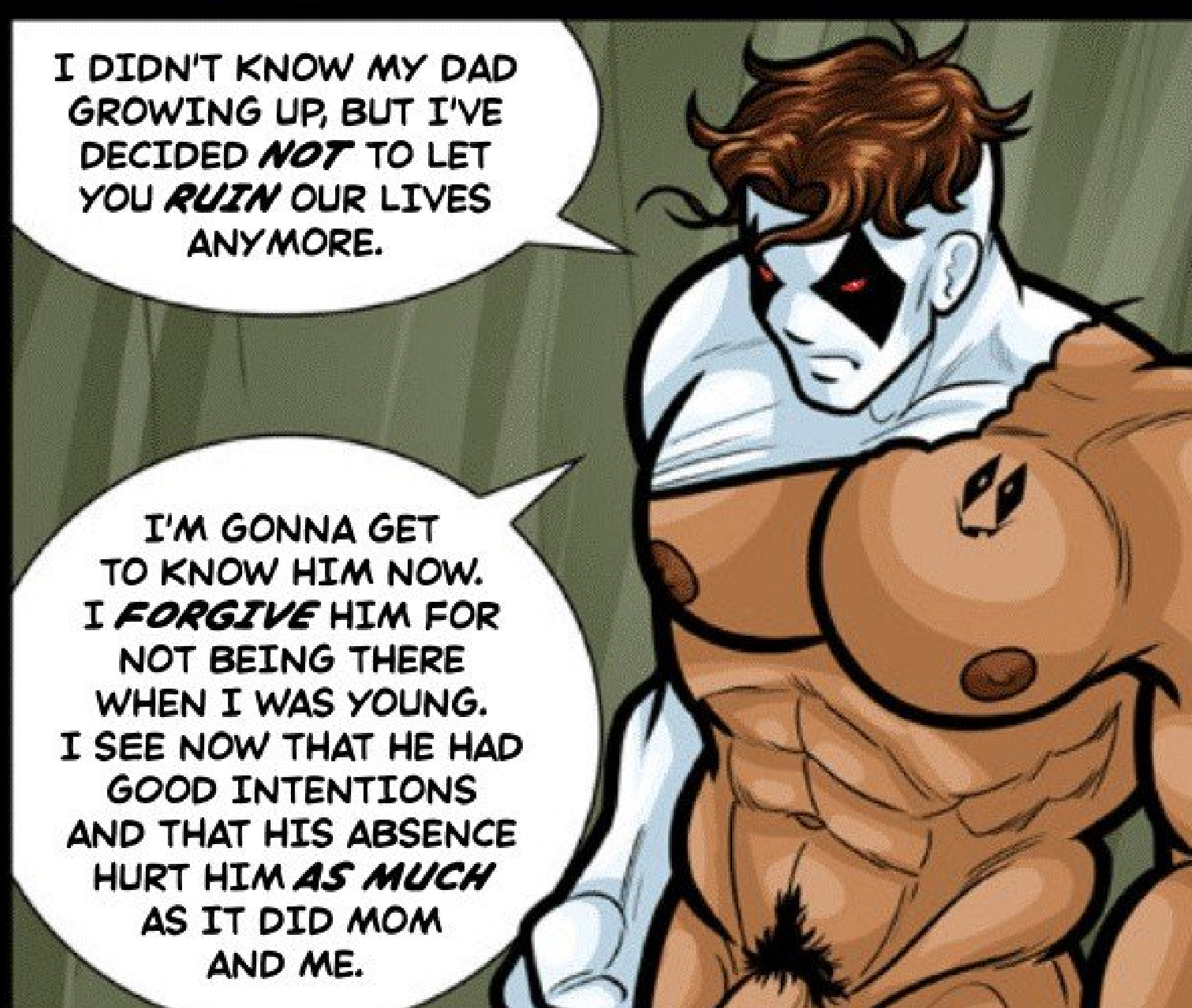
THE FOUNTAIN... I'VE TAKEN IT IN... I'M YOUNG AND GORGEOUS AND I'M GOING TO LIVE *FOREVER*.

NOTHING YOU CAN DO CAN PREVENT THAT NOW! *HA! HA! HA!*



BECAUSE OF YOU, "UNCLE", I HAD NO FATHER GROWING UP. MY MOTHER LOST HER HUSBAND. DAD STAYED AWAY FROM US TO PROTECT US FROM YOU. MY FAMILY WAS *BROKEN APART*.

OH, *BOO*, *FUCKING-HOOOO*, YOU WHINY BRAT.



I DIDN'T KNOW MY DAD GROWING UP, BUT I'VE DECIDED *NOT* TO LET YOU *RUIN* OUR LIVES ANYMORE.

I'M GONNA GET TO KNOW HIM NOW. I *FORGIVE* HIM FOR NOT BEING THERE WHEN I WAS YOUNG. I SEE NOW THAT HE HAD GOOD INTENTIONS AND THAT HIS ABSENCE HURT HIM *AS MUCH* AS IT DID MOM AND ME.



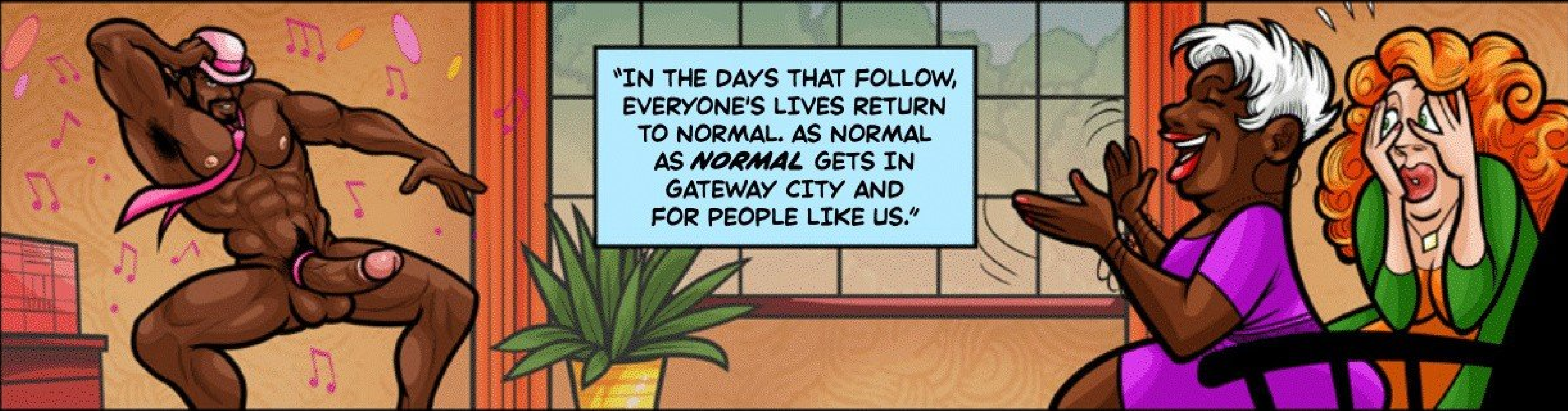
OH PLEASE... TELL SOMEONE WHO CARES! *DON'T YOU SEE?* I'M GONNA LIVE FOREVER! *FOREVER!*



YUP. FOREVER. JUST NOT *HAPPILY*.



NO... NOOOOO!



"IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, EVERYONE'S LIVES RETURN TO NORMAL. AS NORMAL AS *NORMAL* GETS IN GATEWAY CITY AND FOR PEOPLE LIKE US."



"FOR SOME OF US, THINGS TAKE AN *UNEXPECTED* TURN. SOME OF US COME OUT OF THEIR SHELLS... AT LEAST A *LITTLE*."



SAME TIME
NEXT WEEK,
BOYS!

OH MY GOD!
THAT WAS SO FUN!
HA HA HA!
ELOISE IS
A HOOT!

YOU'RE A NATURAL
BORN STRIPPER, BY!
HEH! HEH! YOU GOT
MOVES, BRO!



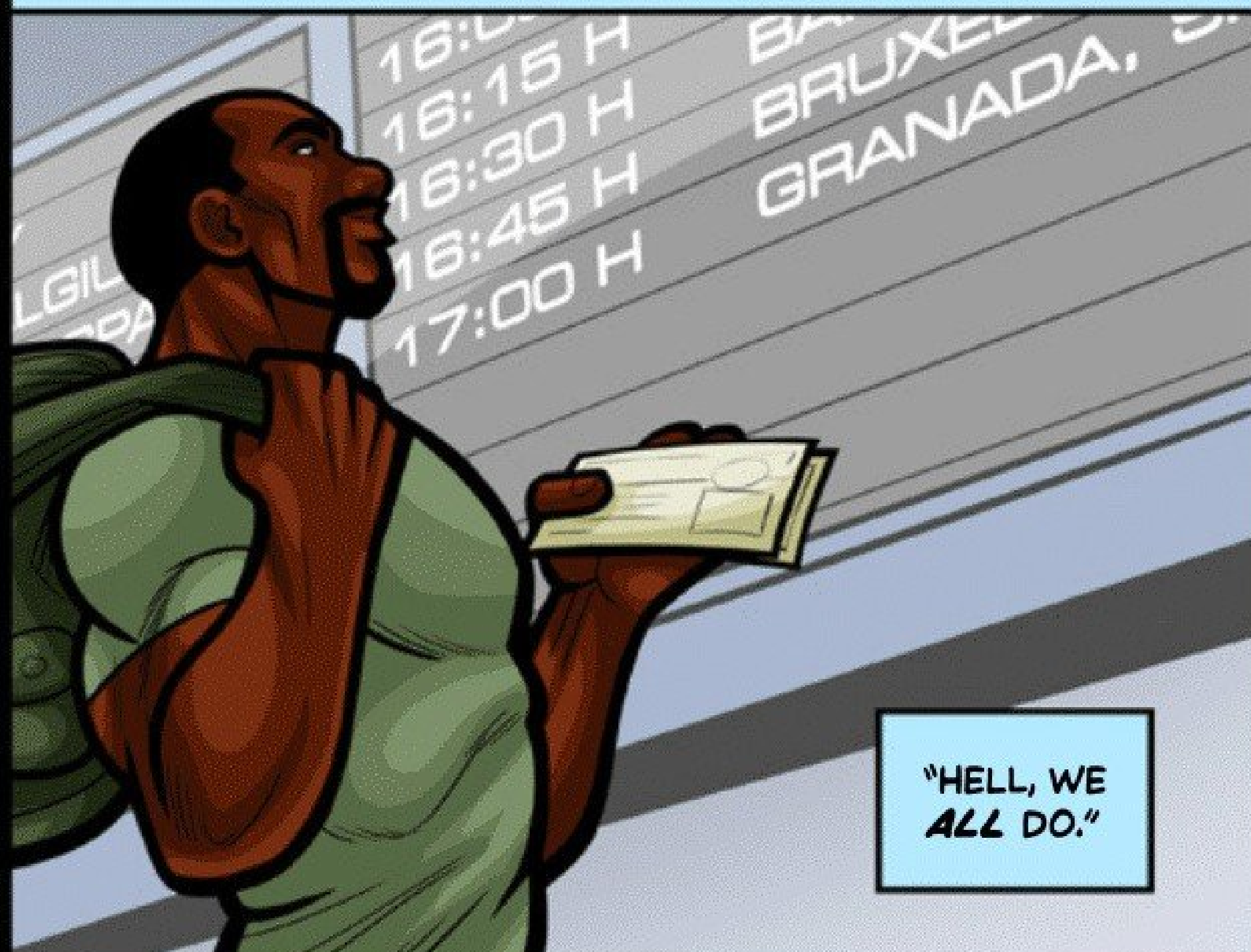
"WHILE WE STILL DON'T KNOW HOW DIABLO AND BRUNO MANAGED TO BECOME **TWO SEPARATE** INDIVIDUALS, ONE THING IS DEFINITELY CLEAR. THEY COULDN'T BE ANY **MORE DIFFERENT.**"



"**PASCALE** TELLS HERSELF THAT IT WAS **NEVER** BRUNO THAT CHEATED ON HER AND THAT IT WAS DIABLO THAT **WENT GAY**, NOT HER HUSBAND. COULD BE. **WHO KNOWS...?** I'M JUST GLAD I'M NOT THE SLUTTY HOME-WRECKER ANYMORE."

"THE WAY THIS ALL PLAYS OUT PRETTY MUCH WORKS FOR ME. **WESLEY** GETS TWENTY TO LIFE AND ENDS UP THE **PRISON BITCH.**"

"AND **SHAUN...** MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE... BUT WE LET HIM GO. THE MAN WAS **MISLED** BY **TORO...** HE DESERVES A CHANCE AT A NEW LIFE."



"HELL, WE **ALL DO.**"



SEVERAL DAYS LATER
AT DARQUE MANOR.

I NEVER
EXPECTED THAT
TRANS-DIMENSIONAL
STUNT TO **WORK**,
DID YOU?

I MUST
SAY... I'M RATHER
IMPRESSED WITH
MYSELF!

NOT
EVEN FOR
A SECOND.
HA HA HA!

I WAS
SURE WE WERE
ALL GOING TO BE
TURNED **INSIDE**
OUT IN THE
PROCESS!

WELL THEN...
HERE'S TO LIVING
ON THE **EDGE!**

SING IT
SISTER!
HA HA HA!

KLINK!



