

CLASS COMICS HOOK-UPS

WAKU FISH

AND

SPACE CRAPE

#1

CLASS COMICS
HOOK-UPS
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS





ROUGHLY 3:33 AM,
A FEW MILES OFF
HAWAII'S KONA COAST.

THE OCEAN IS A VERY
DIFFERENT PLACE AT
NIGHT.

HUNTERS COME ALIVE,
AND PREY KNOWS TO
REMAIN CONCEALED.

BUT TONIGHT
THE DANCE OF LIFE
IS INTERRUPTED BY
A MILD UNDERWATER
TREMOR.



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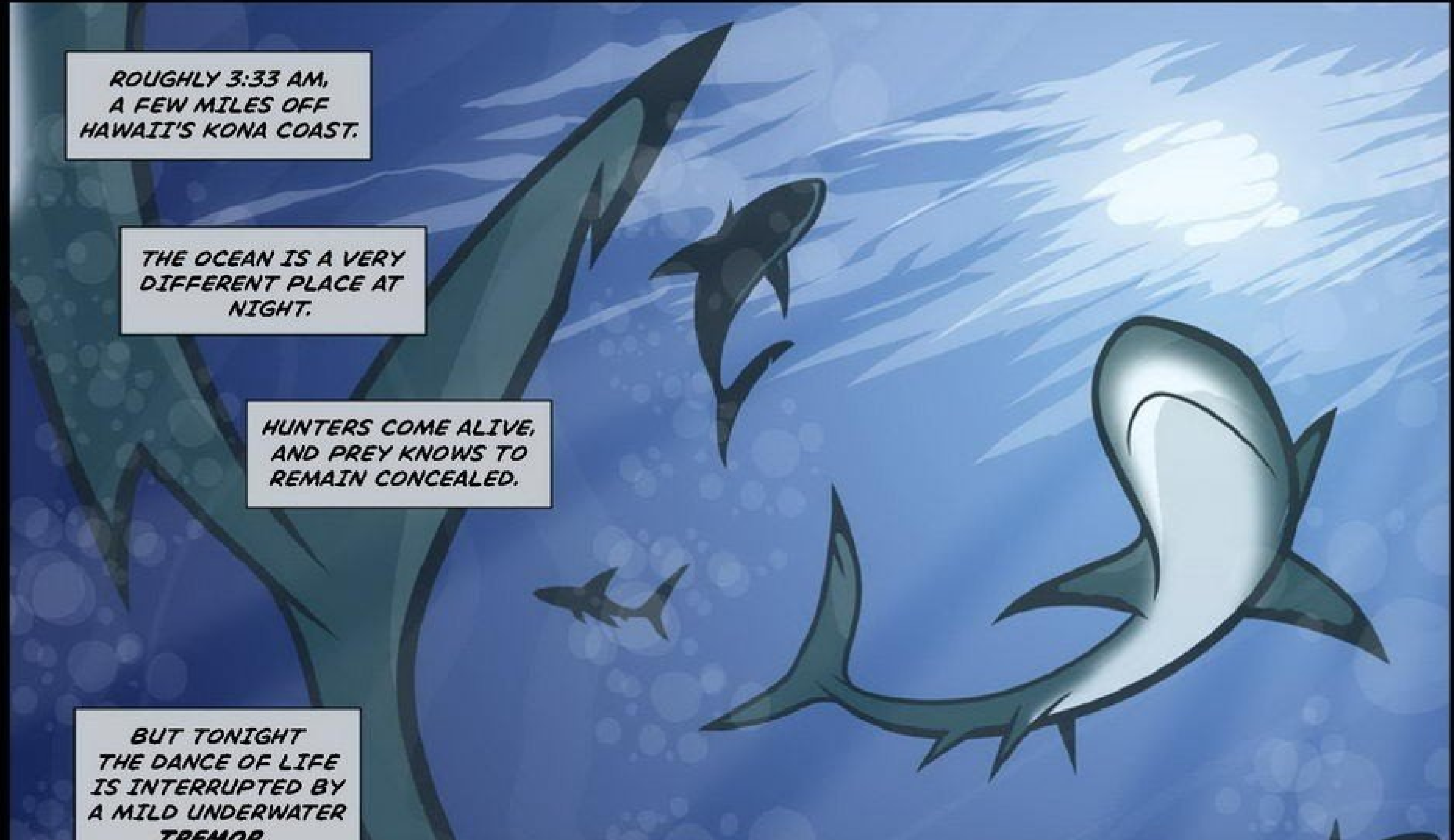


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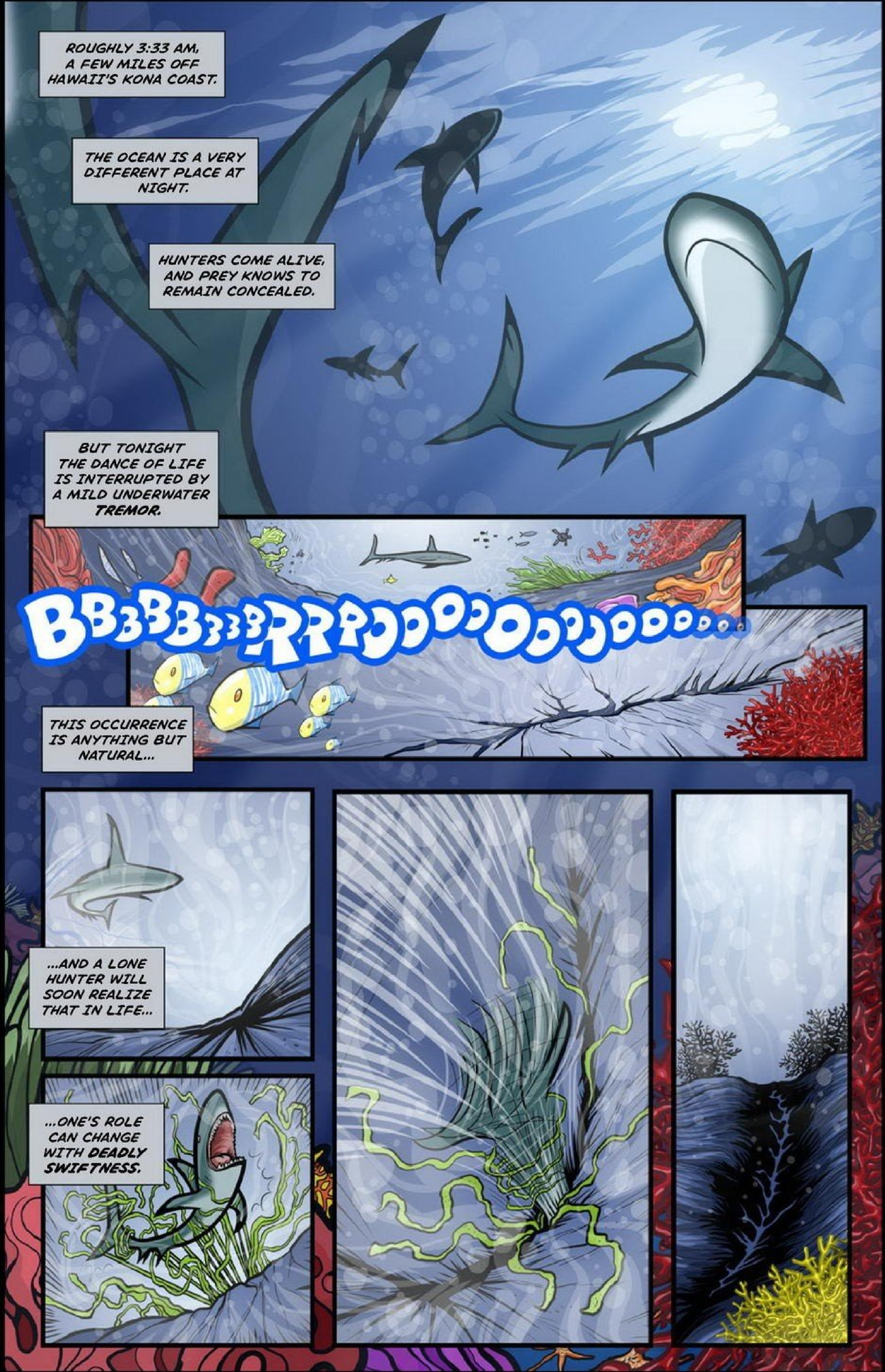
BUT TONIGHT
THE DANCE OF LIFE
IS INTERRUPTED BY
A MILD UNDERWATER
TREMOR.

BBB BBBB RRR P O O O O O O O O O O

THIS OCCURRENCE
IS ANYTHING BUT
NATURAL...

A cartoon illustration of a shark swimming in the water. The shark is depicted in a dynamic, leaping pose, with its body curved and its fins visible. The water is represented by stylized, wavy lines in shades of blue and green. In the bottom right corner, there is a speech bubble with a black border containing the text: "...AND A LONE HUNTER WILL SOON REALIZE THAT IN LIFE...". The overall style is that of a comic book or a stylized animation.

...ONE'S ROLE
CAN CHANGE
WITH DEADLY
SWIFTNESS.

A cartoon illustration of a shark leaping out of the water. The shark is grey with a white underbelly and has its mouth wide open, showing sharp teeth and a red interior. It is surrounded by numerous green, tentacle-like appendages that appear to be reaching up towards it. The background is a light blue sky with white clouds. The overall style is reminiscent of a comic book illustration.



ELSEWHERE
BENEATH THE
WAVES...

...WE TURN OUR ATTENTION
TO THE WORLD-FAMOUS
OCEANIC RESEARCH &
CONSERVATION
AGENCY.



IT'S ALSO REFERRED TO
AS THE O.R.C.A BY THOSE WHO
LIVE AND WORK HERE.



A DANGER THAT HAS SPREAD ITS
WICKED TENDRILS ACROSS THE WAVES,
AND HAS BREACHED THE WALLS OF
THIS UNDERWATER SANCTUARY.



...MMNNN...



WITHIN THESE HIGH TECH WALLS,
MAKO FINN, MARINE BIOLOGIST
AND SELF-PROCLAIMED DEFENDER
OF THE DEEP, SLEEPS UNAWARE OF
THE NEW DANGER EMERGING IN THE
VERY OCEAN HE IS SWORN
TO PROTECT.





UUNHH!

A...
AUBREY...
IZZAT YOU,
AUBREY?
UHHNN...

WHA...?

WARREN?

YOU'RE NOT
INTO DUDES!

WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU, MAN?

THIS
ISN'T YOU!

YOU'RE
MARRIED!!!

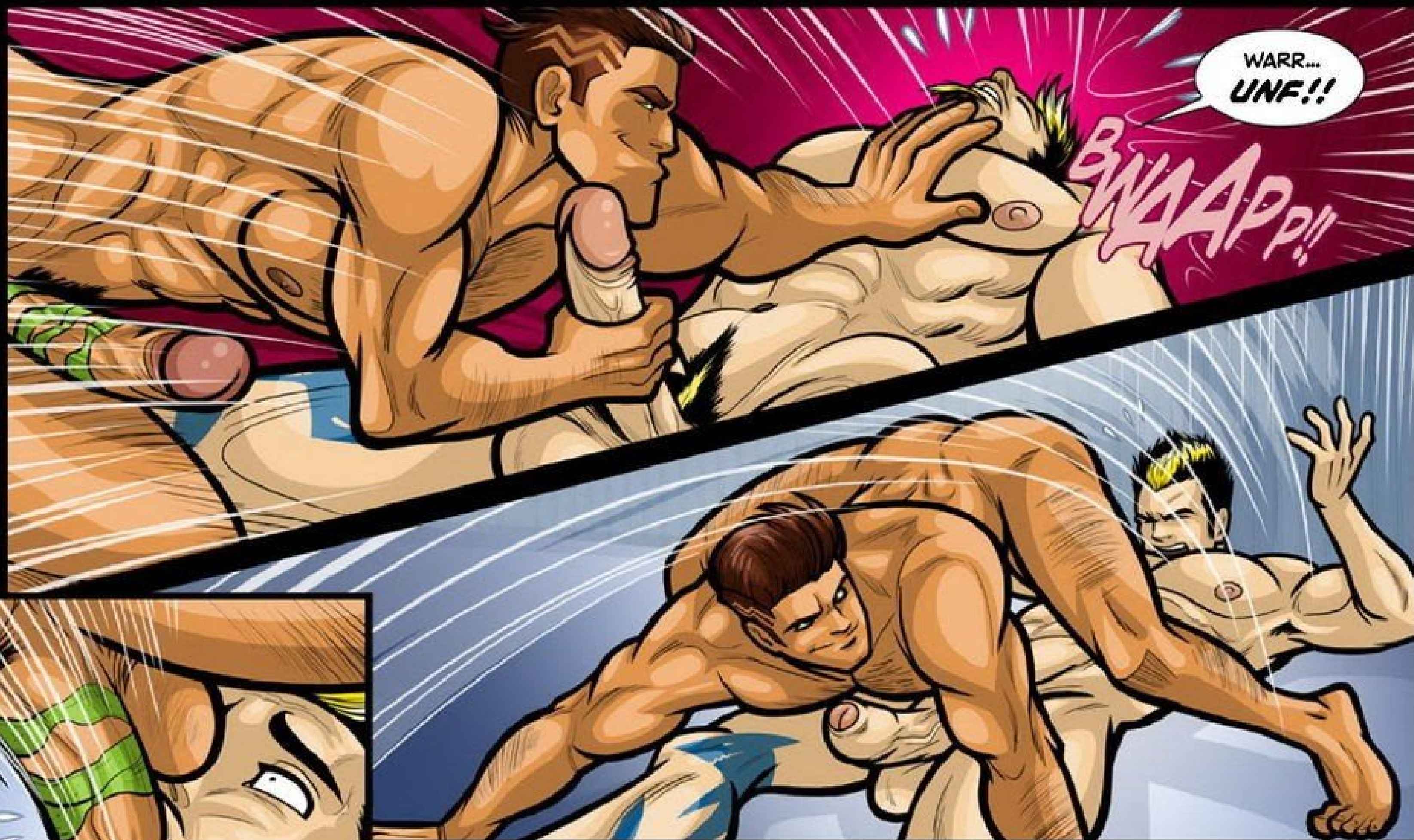
WHAT
THE HELL,
DUDE!?

WARREN?

GET
OFF
ME!

WARREN?
YOUR EYES!

...GASP...!





LATER THAT MORNING...

OKAY, FAMILY,
REMEMBER WHERE
WE PARKED.

ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN BEACHES
ALONG THE KONA COAST, HAPUNA
BEACH IS PARTICULARLY
BEAUTIFUL.

THIS SECTION OF THE COASTLINE HAS A
REPUTATION FOR GREAT SWIMMING CONDITIONS,
AND WHILE IT ISN'T THE MOST SECLUDED BEACH
ON THE KONA COAST, IT DOES OFFER GREAT
AMENITIES FOR FAMILIES...

...WHICH IS PRECISELY WHY EMIL DURAND
HAS CHOSEN THIS GLORIOUS PARADISE AS
A GETAWAY FOR HIS WIFE, MOTHER
AND KIDS.



CLASS COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS
MAKO FINN & SPACE CADET IN:

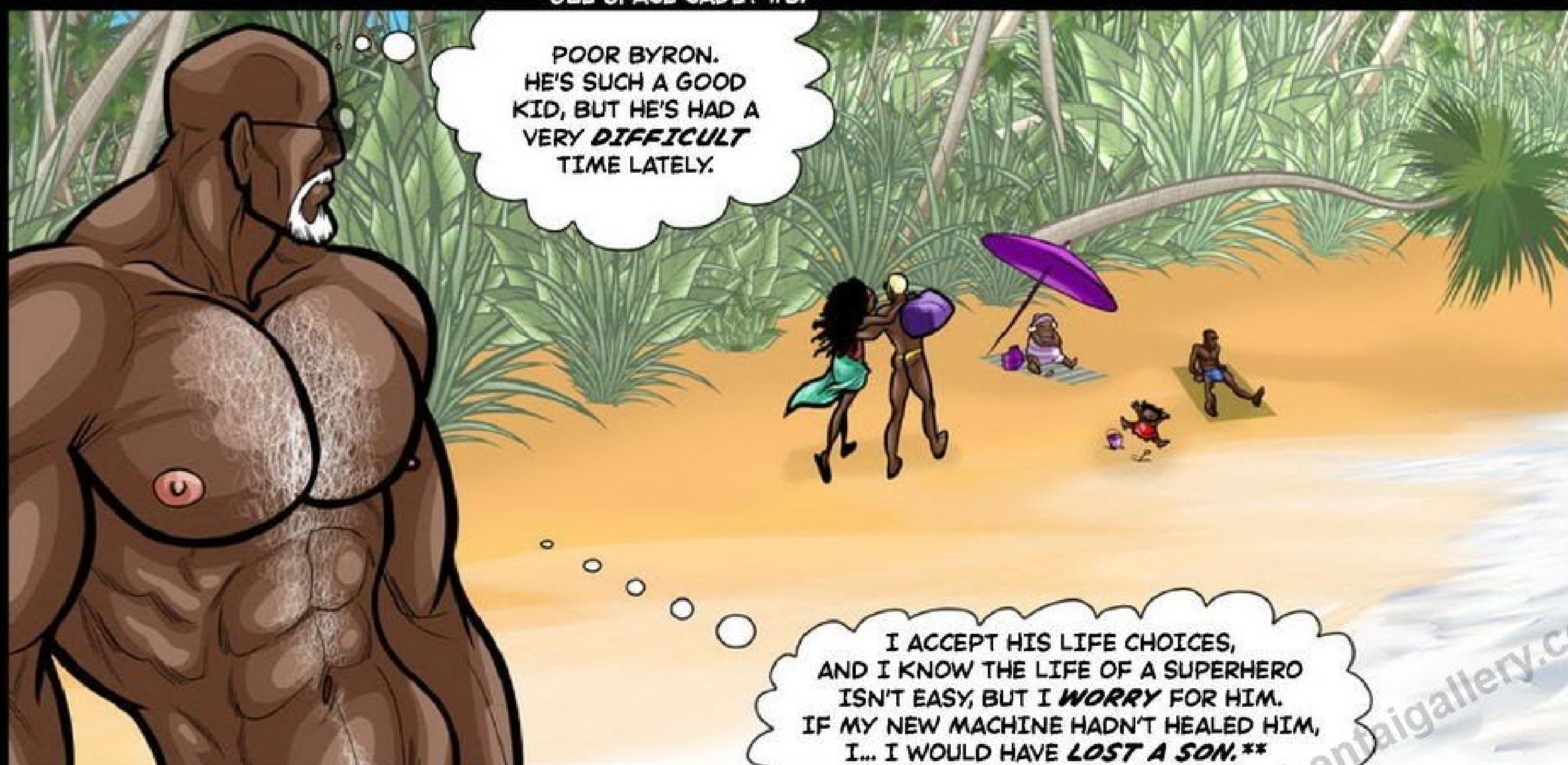
FORCE of LIFE

Myherald.com

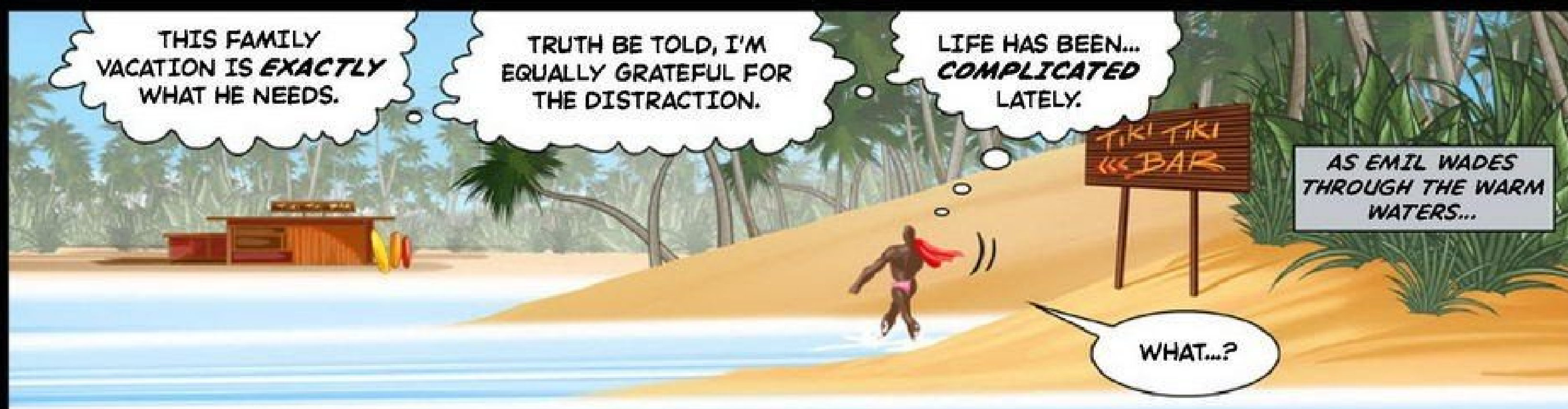




* SEE SPACE CADET #3.



** AGAIN, SPACE CADET #3 HAS ALL THE DETAILS.



THIS FAMILY VACATION IS *EXACTLY* WHAT HE NEEDS.

TRUTH BE TOLD, I'M EQUALLY GRATEFUL FOR THE DISTRACTION.

LIFE HAS BEEN... *COMPLICATED* LATELY.

AS EMIL WADES THROUGH THE WARM WATERS...

TIKI TIKI
«BAR»

WHAT...?



...A STRANGELY VIVACIOUS STRAND OF SEAWEED ENTWINES AROUND HIS LEGS.

IMMEDIATELY, HIS PENIS SPRINGS TO COMPLETE ERECTION. THE SEAWEED'S VERY TOUCH IS EROTICALLY TOXIC TO EMIL'S SKIN.



THE FAMILY MAN IS PLUNGED INTO A DEEP, UNSHAKABLE HEAT.



IN AN INSTANT, HIS WILL AND BODY ARE NO LONGER HIS OWN.



NO WAY!?! DUDE, IT'S THAT SILVER FOX FROM THE BEACH.

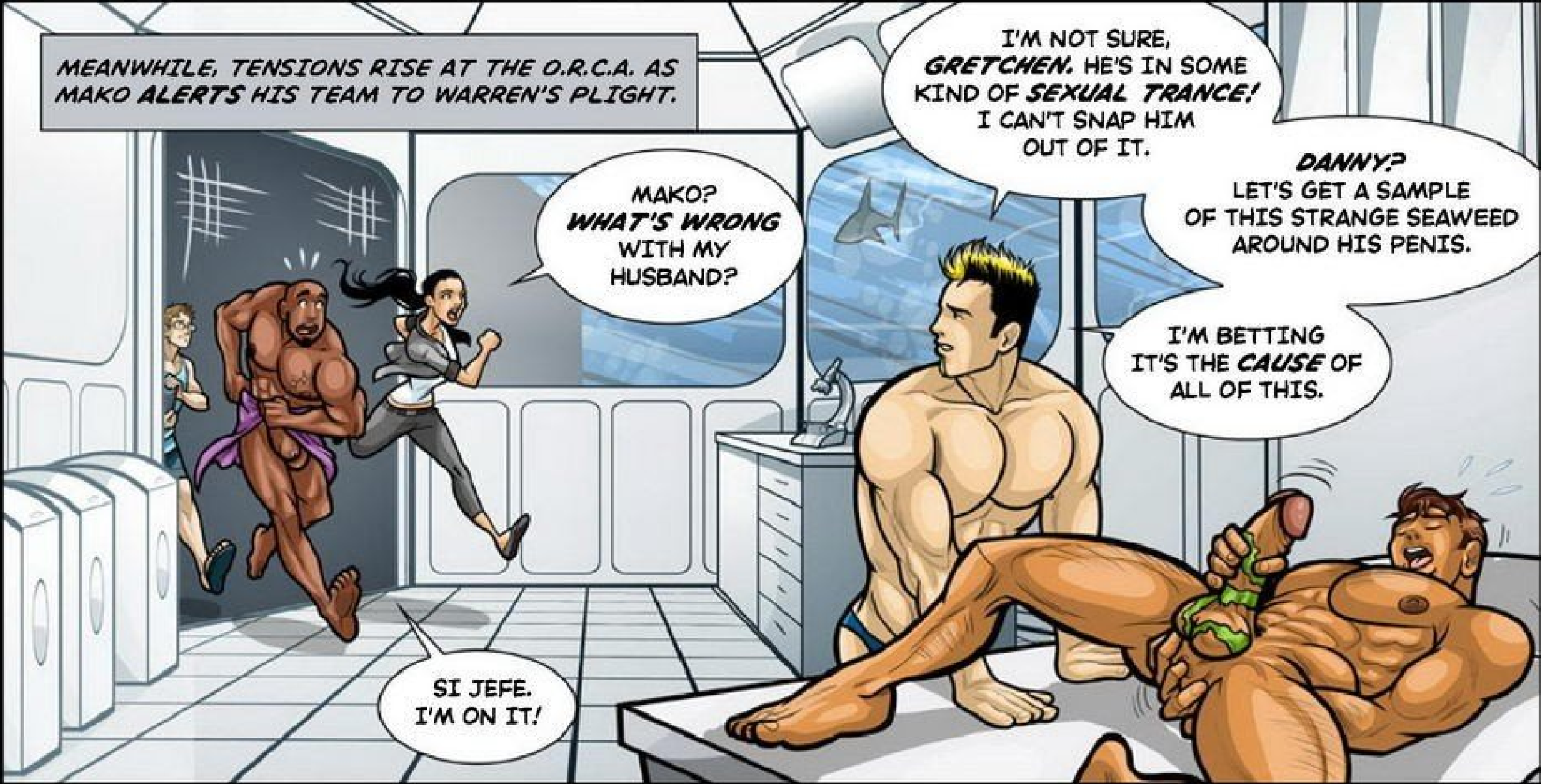
WHOA!! LOOK AT HIM GO.
HEY, DADDY! YOU OKAY, MAN?



DUDE! THIS IS SO DOPE!

OH SHIT! OH YEAH! WE ARE SO TOTALLY GETTIN' SOME O' THIS!

UUHHMMMM...





AUBREY!
QUARANTINE ON
MY MARK...

HRRNNH!



...NOW!

RRRI!PPp!



BLOODY
HELL!

T... THAT WAS
MUCH *TOO CLOSE*
FOR COMFORT.

FWUUMPH!!



I'VE *NEVER* BEEN MORE GRATEFUL FOR THOSE RAZOR-SHARP REFLEXES OF YOURS, GRETCHEN. THANKS.

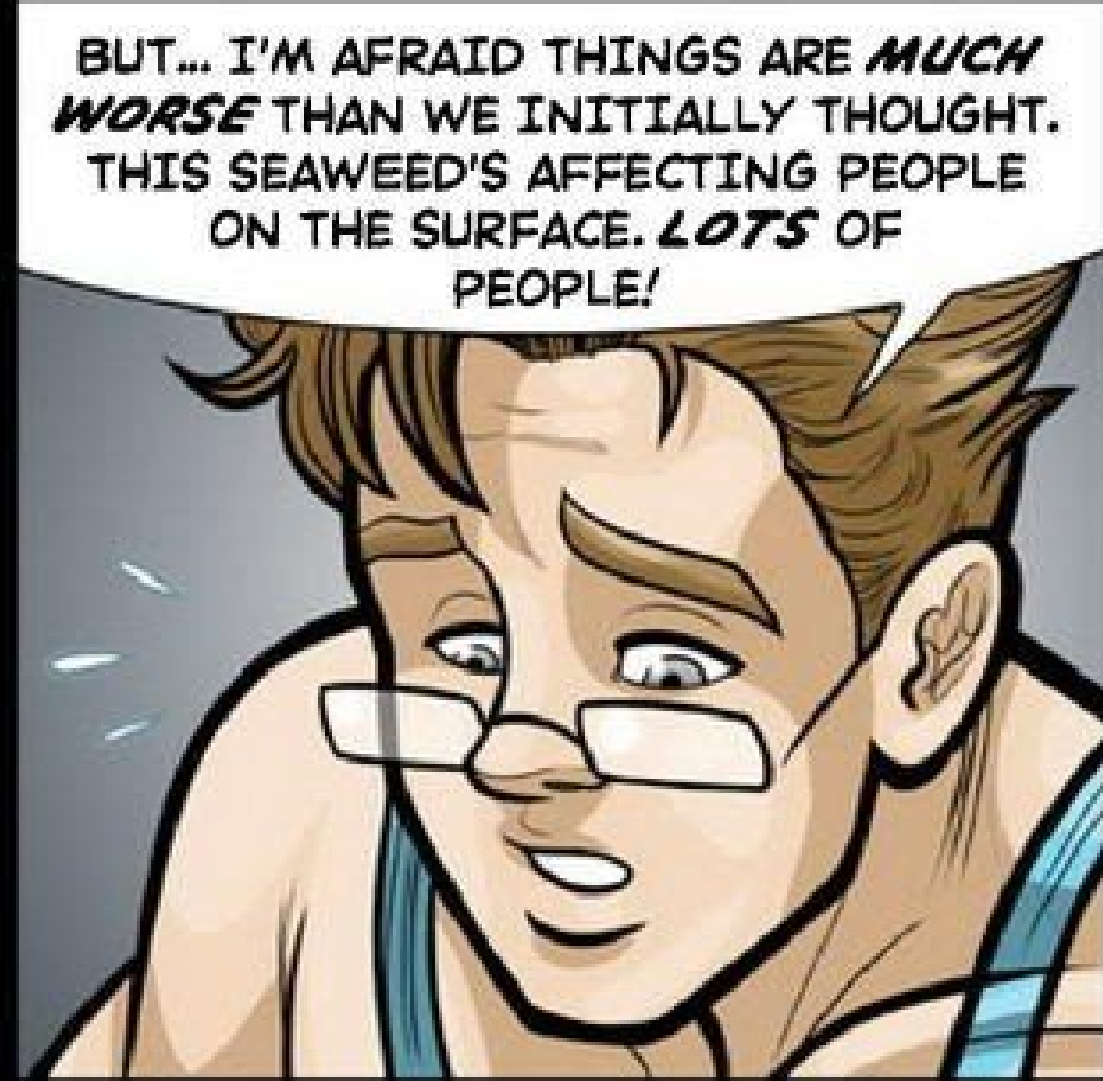
NO
WORRIES,
MAKO... BUT
THIS... THIS
IS *BAD*!

I KNOW.
THAT'S NO
ORDINARY
SEAWEED.
SOMEHOW IT'S
ENSLAVING ANYONE
IT COMES INTO
CONTACT WITH.
ANY THOUGHTS,
AUBREY?



THE SEAWEED'S ACTING AS A PARASITE AND A *CONDUIT*. FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, IT'S *FEEDING ON* WARREN AND DANNY'S ENERGY AND SOMEHOW, IT'S...

...WELL, IT'S
"TRANSMITTING"
IT. I CAN'T TELL
WHERE YET.



BUT... I'M AFRAID THINGS ARE *MUCH WORSE* THAN WE INITIALLY THOUGHT. THIS SEAWEED'S AFFECTING PEOPLE ON THE SURFACE. *LOTS* OF PEOPLE!



YOU GUYS FIGURE OUT HOW TO FREE FOLKS FROM THIS STUFF. I'M HEADING TO THE *SURFACE* WHERE I CAN DO THE MOST GOOD.

MOVE IT, PEOPLE!



DAD'S RIGHT.
I *NEEDED* THIS
VACATION.

HAPUNA BEACH...

TOO MUCH HAS
HAPPENED LATELY.
TAKING ON THOSE FILTHY
DRUG MANUFACTURERS
AND *NEARLY DYING* IN
THE FIGHT WITH
*CASCABEL**...

NOT TO
MENTION MY
ENCOUNTER
WITH
VOID.**

* SEE SPACE CADET #3.

** SEE SPACE CADET: VOID #1



YEAH, SUPERHEROING TOTALLY
SUCKS RIGHT NOW. AND THAT'S
NOTHING COMPARED TO THE
MESS THAT'S MY PERSONAL
LIFE!

AT LEAST I HAVE
SOME OPTIONS WITH THE
HORNY DEVIL UNDERWEAR
GUYS. THEY WANT ME TO
DO *MORE* MODELING.

I COULD
TOTALLY "HANG
UP MY CAPE" IF
I FELT LIKE IT.

I'LL TEACH
YOU TO *SHOVEL*
SAND DOWN MY
SWIMTRUNKS!



HEE! HEE! HEE!
COMING THROUGH!
MOVE IT OR *LOSE* IT,
BIG BROTHER!!!

AH!
WHAT
THE
HECK?!

COME HERE
YOU LITTLE
TWERP!



OH
CRAP!

BYRON,
MOVE!!!



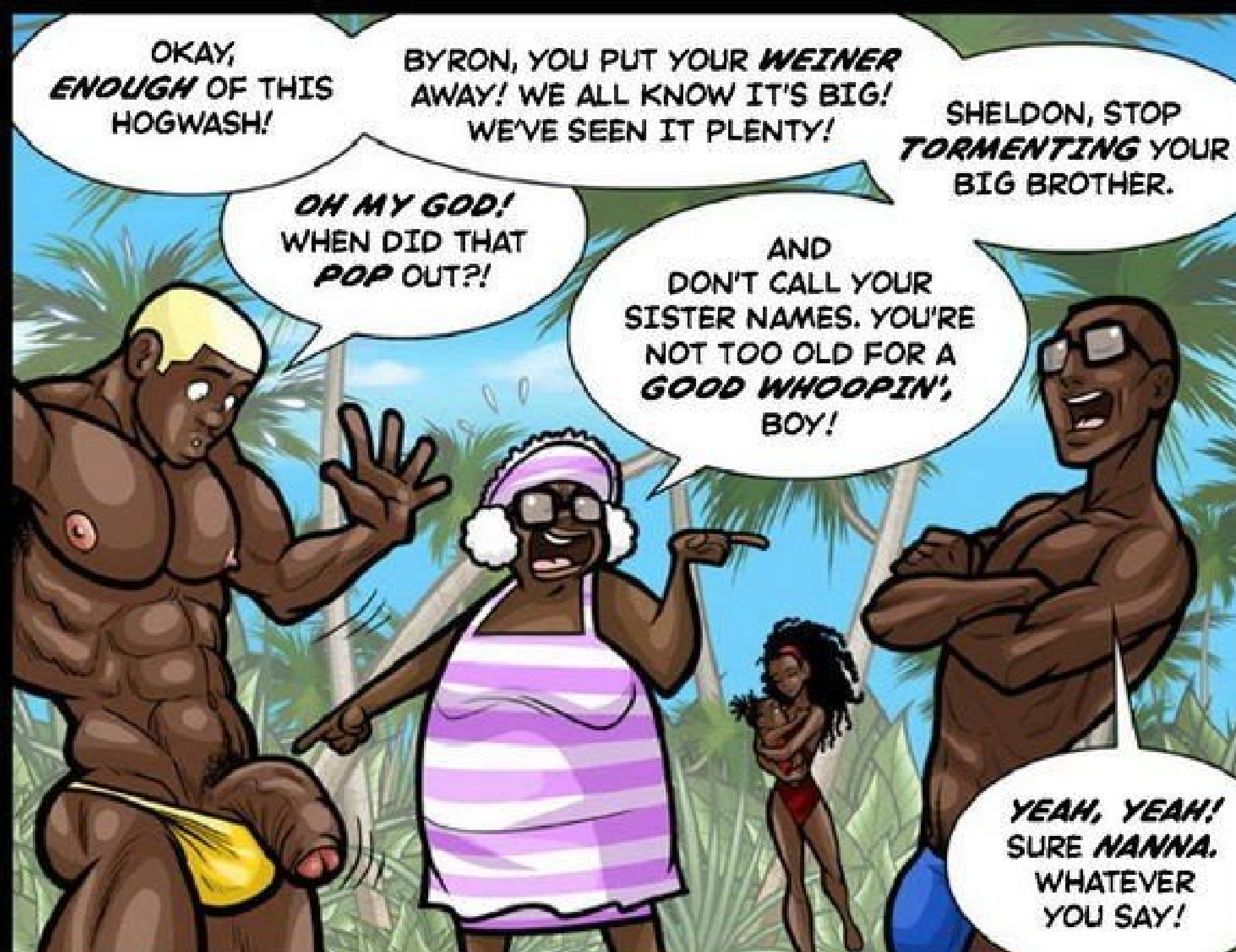
UGHH!
SH... SHELTON,
YOU CLUMSY
DORK!

OOF!!



SICK!!
GET OFFA ME,
DUDE!

JUSSS...
JUSSA MINNN...
MINUTE...













HOLD ON
TO YOUR **BUTT**,
KID!

WOW!

WHOA!
THIS SHIT'S
EVERYWHERE!
**WATCH
OUT!**

BUT MAKO AND BYRON'S
ATTEMPT TO REGROUP IS
QUICKLY FOILED.

FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE
OCEAN, WRIGGLING STALKS
OF THE BIZARRE SEAWEEED
SURFACE, INTENT ON
CLAIMING THE YOUNG
HEROES AND THEIR VITAL
ENERGY.

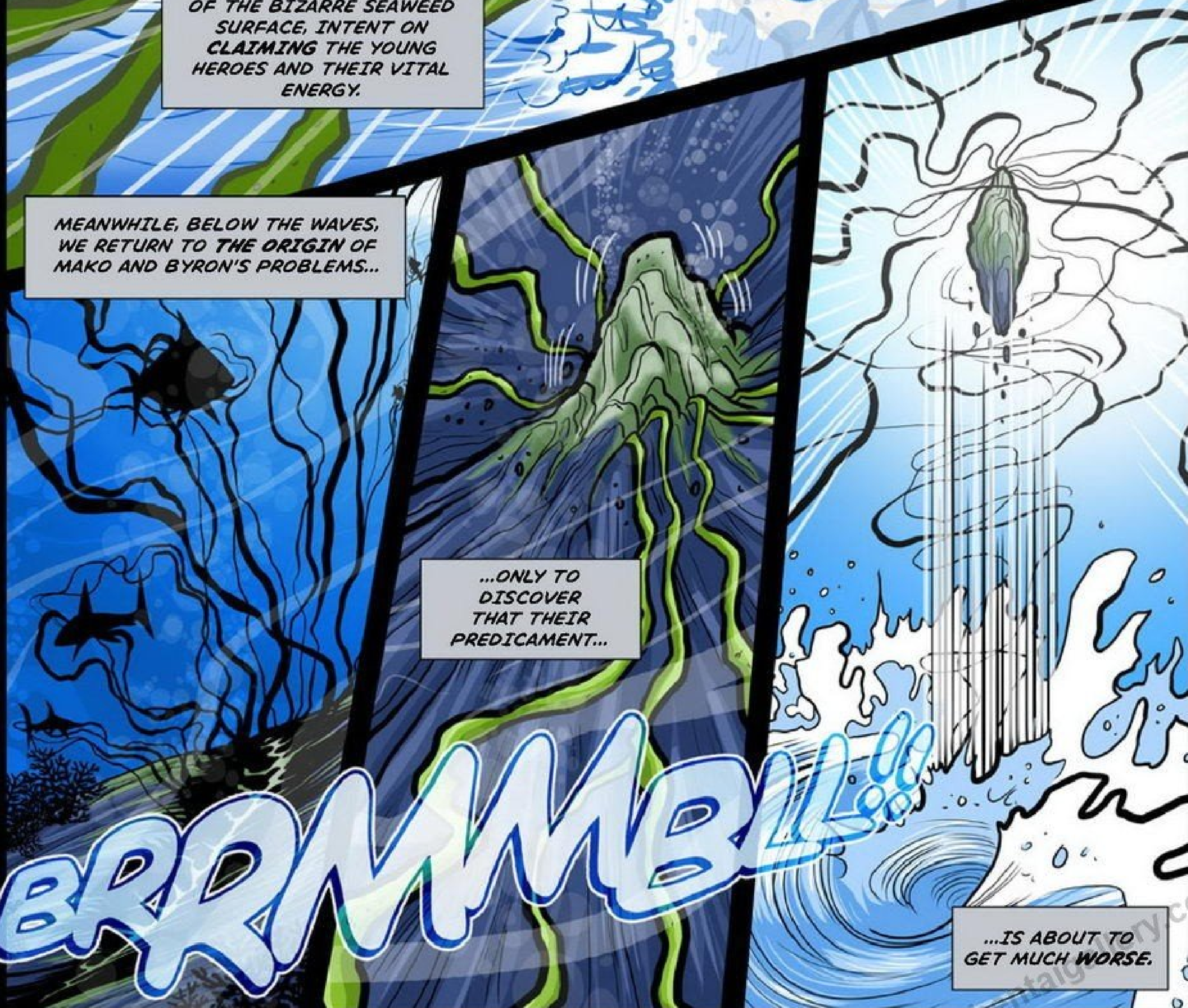
MEANWHILE, BELOW THE WAVES,
WE RETURN TO THE ORIGIN OF
MAKO AND BYRON'S PROBLEMS...

...ONLY TO
DISCOVER
THAT THEIR
PREDICAMENT...

ERRRWWB!!!

...IS ABOUT TO
GET MUCH WORSE.

HOLY
CRAP!!





THIS IS
SOME RESCUE!
UNGH!!

I KNOW,
I KNOW! SORRY!
UNHH...

I'M
USUALLY *WAY*
BETTER AT
THIS!



**OH...
FUCK!**



AAAH! H...
HELP A GUY
OUT HERE,
CADET!

USE
YOUR
EYEBALL
POWERS.
C'MON!

I'VE
SEEN
YOU DO IT
ON THE
NEWS!
HURRY!



THIS
SEAWEED
CRAP'S
THRASHING
US AROUND
TOO MUCH.
I COULD
HIT YOU BY
ACCIDENT.

I...
I DON'T WANT
TO GIVE YOU A
VASECTOMY!



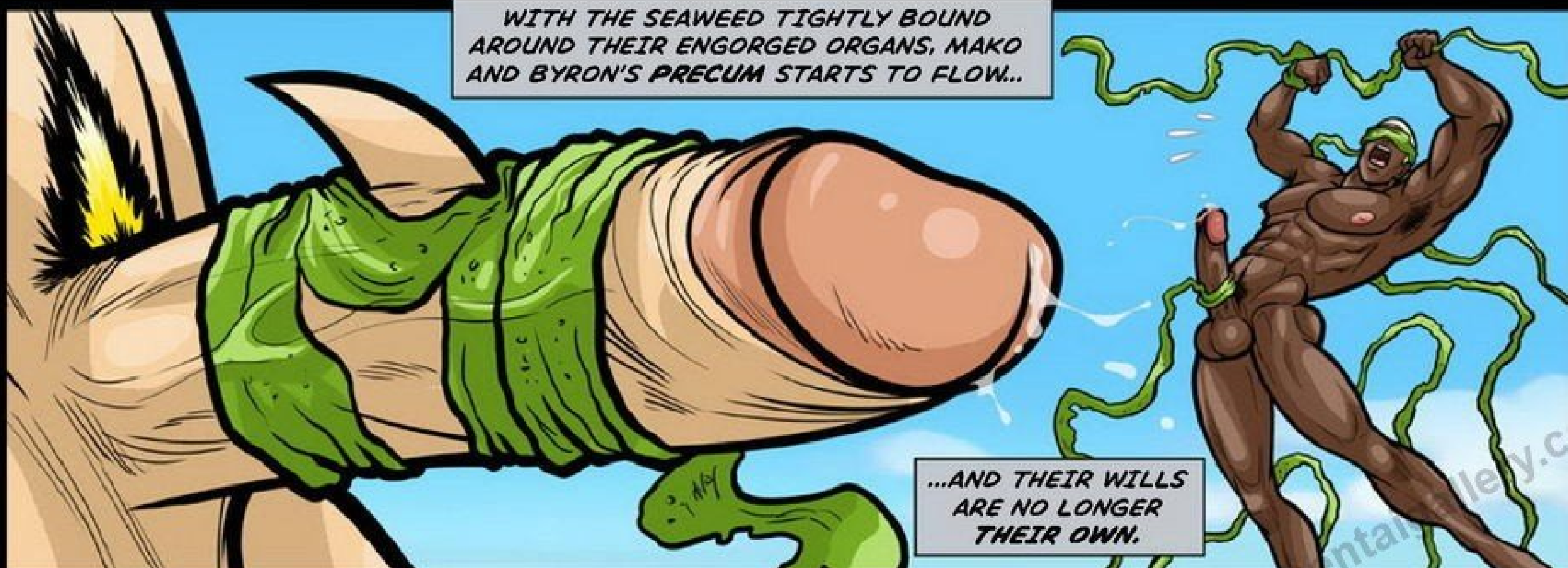
**GAH!!
SHIT!**



**N...
NO!**

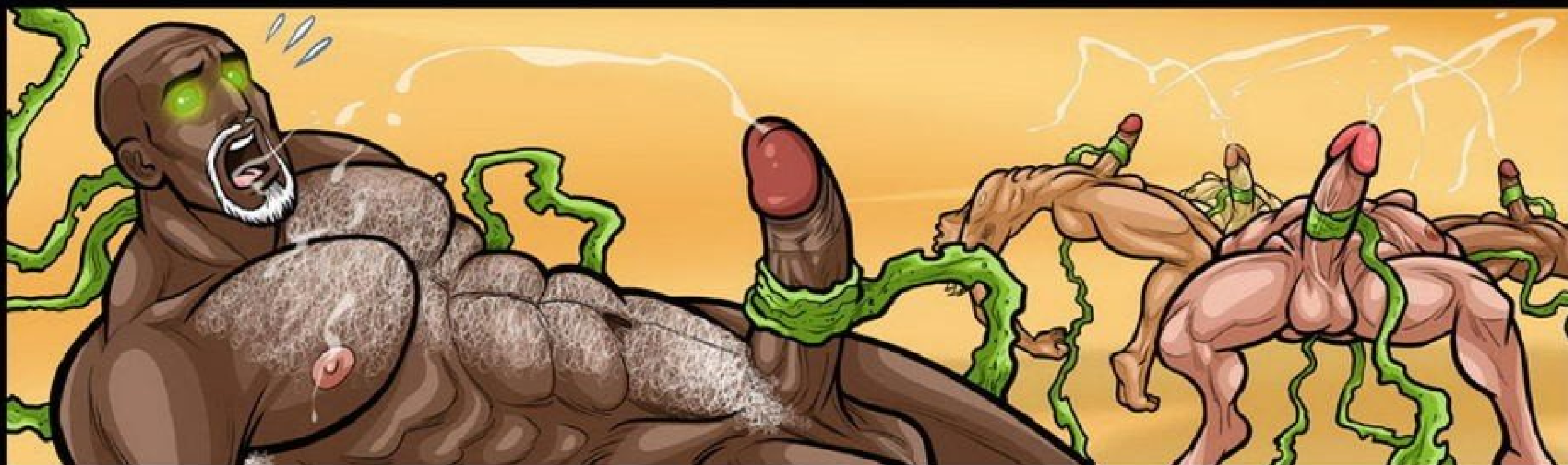
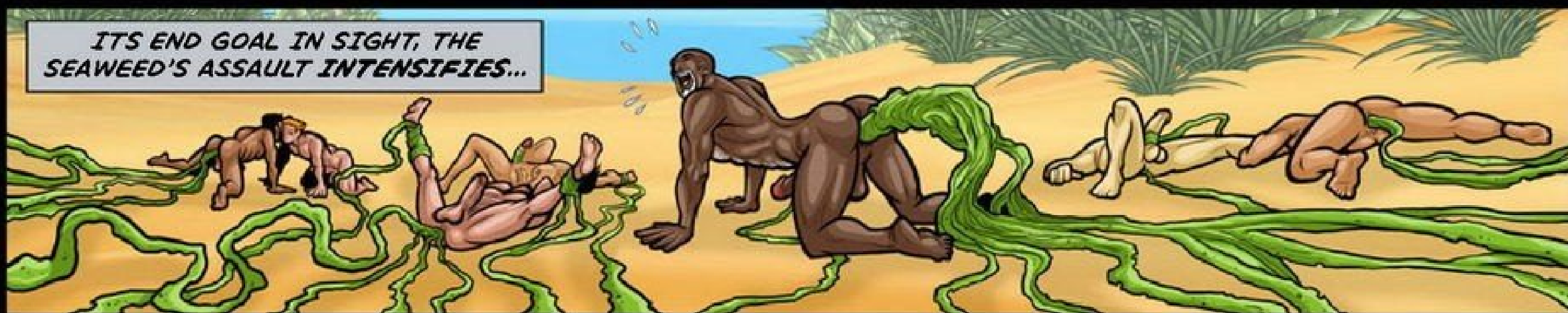
**THEIR
STRUGGLE
ENDS.**

WITH THE SEAWEED TIGHTLY BOUND
AROUND THEIR ENGORGED ORGANS, MAKO
AND BYRON'S PRECUM STARTS TO FLOW...



...AND THEIR WILLS
ARE NO LONGER
THEIR OWN.

ITS END GOAL IN SIGHT, THE
SEAWEED'S ASSAULT INTENSIFIES...



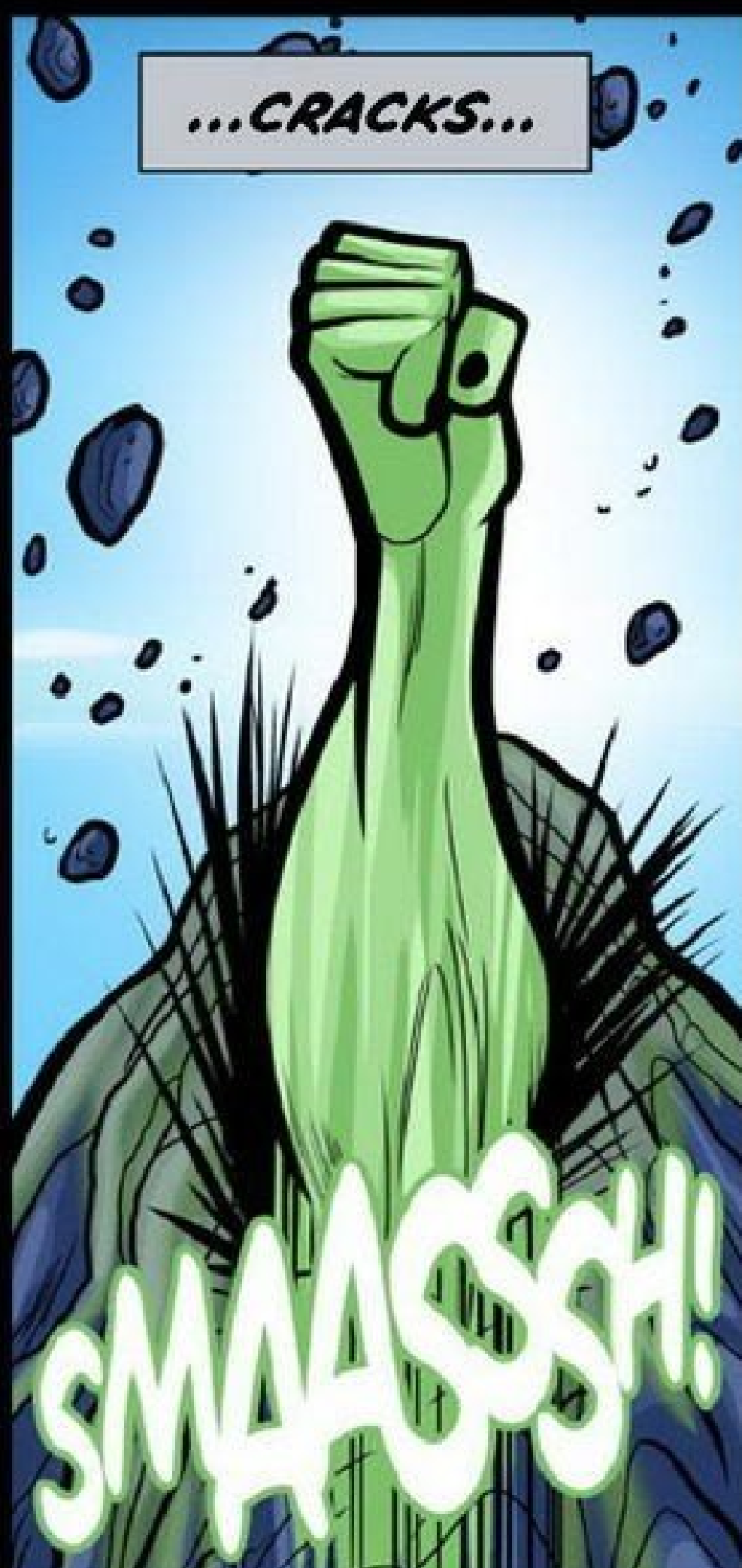
...AND JUST
AS ALL SEEMS
LOST...



...CRACKS...



...THE SEED AT
THE CORE OF
THIS STRANGE
QUANDARY...



SMAASH!



...BEARING ITS
LONG FORGOTTEN
FRUIT.

AFTER AN ETERNITY OF SLUMBER,
A BEING BORN OF NATURE'S RAW
ELEMENTAL POWER HAS RISEN
ANEW, BIRTHED INTO THIS
MODERN EARTH.

REJUVENATED BY THE LIFE FORCE HE HAS
TAKEN FROM OUR HEROES AND THE MEN
ON THE BEACH JUST A FEW SHORT MILES
AWAY, VAYGAN RE-ENTERS THE WORLD, ALL
TOO AWARE THAT HIS PRESENCE HAS BEEN
SOLEMNLY MISSED.

WHAT
FOUL AIR THIS IS!
THE WINDS ARE POISONED BY
UNNATURAL TOXINS AND FUMES.
THE EARTH *CRIES OUT* IN AGONY.
AM I THE ONLY ONE TO HEAR
HER PLEAS? AM I THE
ONLY ONE TO *CARE*?

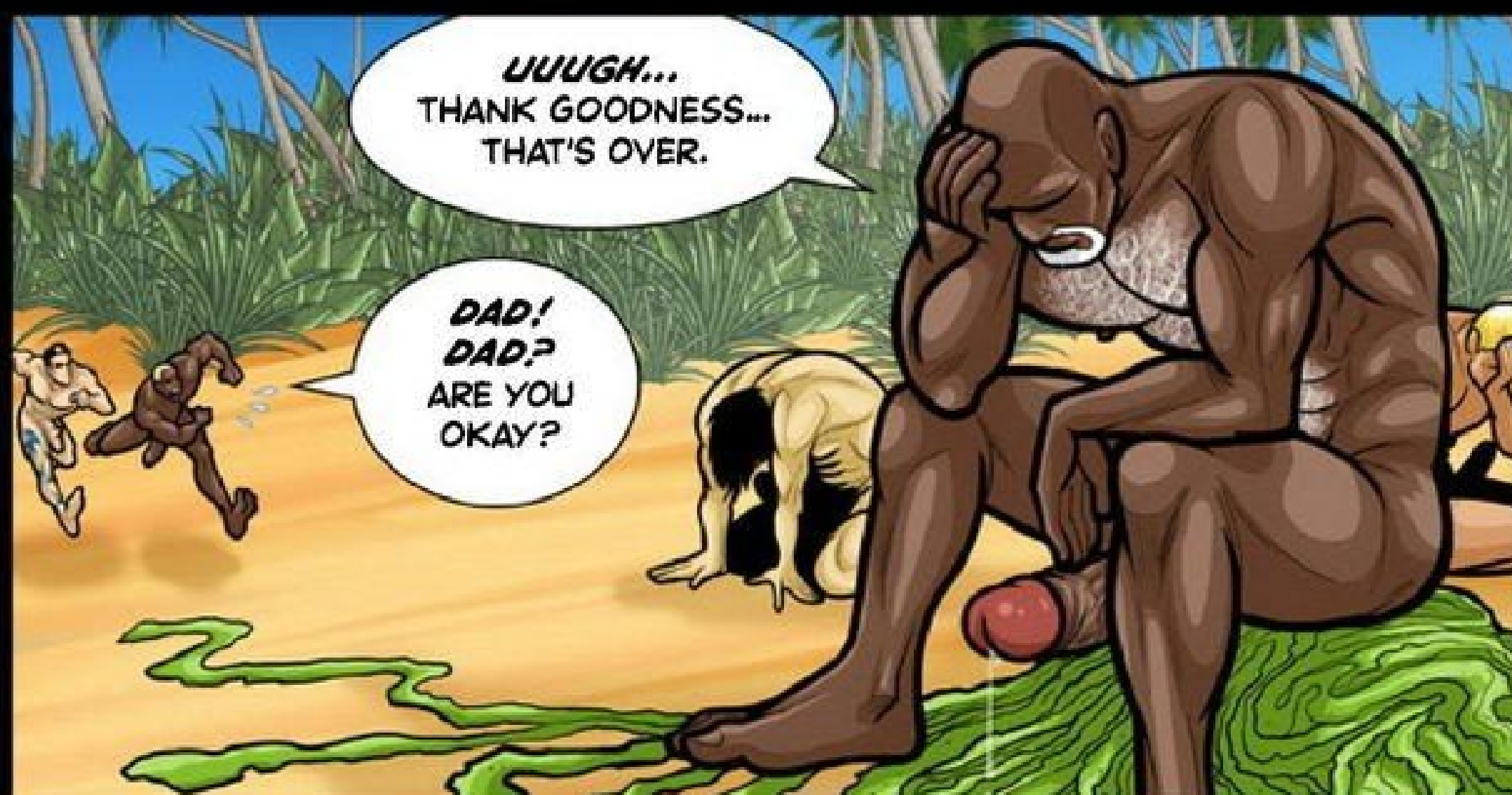
NO!
THERE IS ANOTHER.
I HAVE *TOUCHED HIM* TODAY.
PERHAPS OUR COMBINED
EFFORTS CAN SET RIGHT
WHAT HUMANKIND HAS
MADE *SO WRONG*.





SOON
HE AND
I SHALL
MEET.

THEN
HUMANKIND
WILL
BE MADE TO *ANSWER*
FOR THE *WRONGS* IT HAS
PERPETRATED AGAINST
MOTHER EARTH.



UUUGH...
THANK GOODNESS...
THAT'S OVER.

DAD!
DAD?
ARE YOU
OKAY?



BYRON!

OH
THANK GOD,
YOU'RE OKAY!
I WAS SO
WORRIED.



I'M
FINE DAD.
YOU'RE NOT
HURT ARE
YOU?

NO...
IN FACT,
IT'S STRANGE...
I FEEL *BETTER*
NOW THAN I DID
BEFORE THAT
SEAWEED
ATTACKED
US.



I KNOW...
ME TOO!
WEIRD, HUH?

YES...
WEIRD.

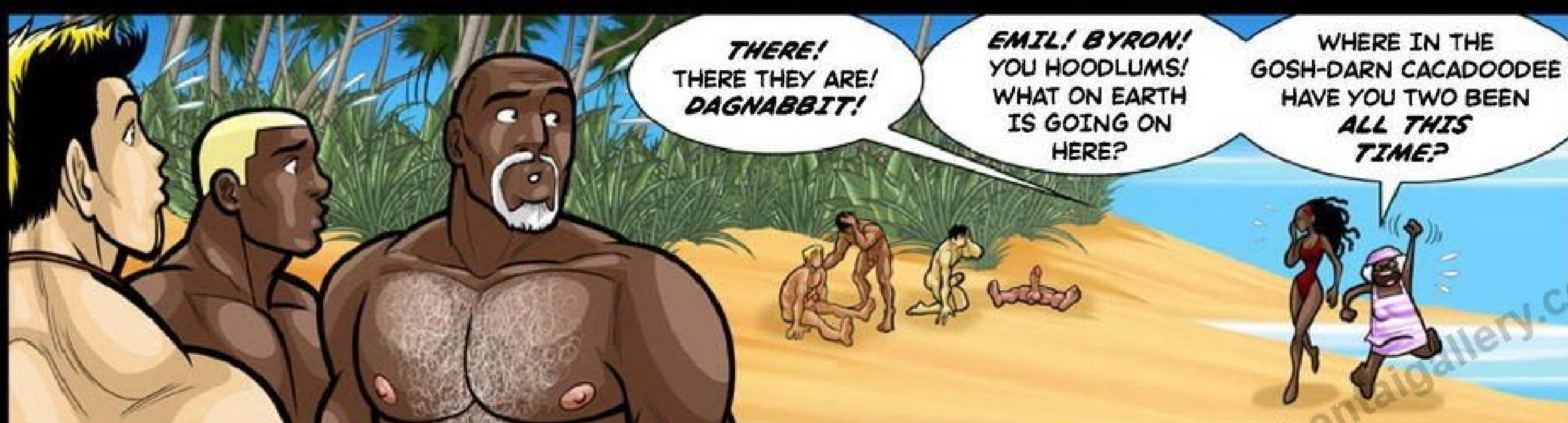
SO
ANYWAY, DAD...
THIS IS *MAKO FINN*.
MAKO, THIS IS
MY DAD, *EMIL
DURAND*.



PLEASD
TO MEETCHA
MR. DURAND.

LIKewise,
MR. FINN.
YOUR
WORK AS A
MARINE
BIOLOGIST
IS *TRULY*
IMPRESSIVE.

THANK YOU
SO MUCH, SIR. YOUR
OWN ACCOMPLISHMENTS
IN THE FIELD OF BIOLOGY
GREATLY *INSPIRED* ME.



THERE!
THERE THEY ARE!
DAGNABBIT!

EMIL! BYRON!
YOU HOODLUMS!
WHAT ON EARTH
IS GOING ON
HERE?

WHERE IN THE
GOSH-DARN CACADOODEE
HAVE YOU TWO BEEN
ALL THIS
TIME?



DAD... WE ARE *NEVER SPEAKING* OF THIS DAY EVER, *EVER AGAIN*, DEAL?

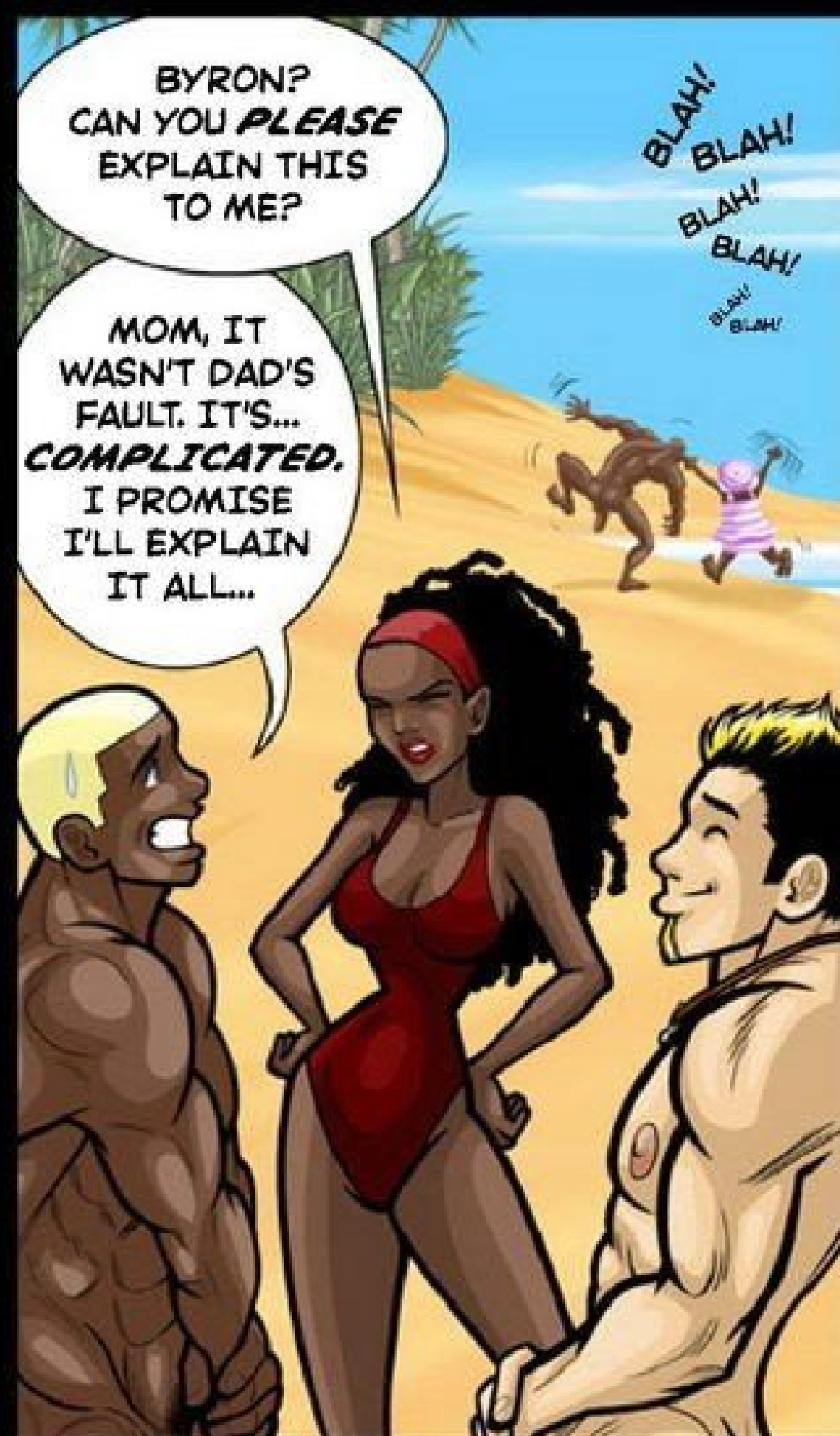
ABSOLUTELY AGREED!



WHAT IN GOD'S GOOD, GREEN PASTURES IS THE *MEANING* OF THIS?

YOU HAVE A LOT OF *EXPLAINING* TO DO, YOUNG MAN!

AND WHERE THE SAMHILL IS YOUR SWIMSUIT? HAVE YOU NO SHAME? I SWEAR I *RAISED* YOU BETTER THAN THIS, BOY!



BYRON? CAN YOU *PLEASE* EXPLAIN THIS TO ME?

MOM, IT WASN'T DAD'S FAULT. IT'S... *COMPLICATED*. I PROMISE I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL...

BLAH! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!



...WELL, *MOST* OF IT... LATER. RIGHT NOW, DAD NEEDS YOU TO *SAVE HIM* FROM NANNA'S WRATH. SHE'S REALLY TICKED OFF AT HIM THIS TIME.

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THAT THIS CONCERNS "SUPERHERO" STUFF?

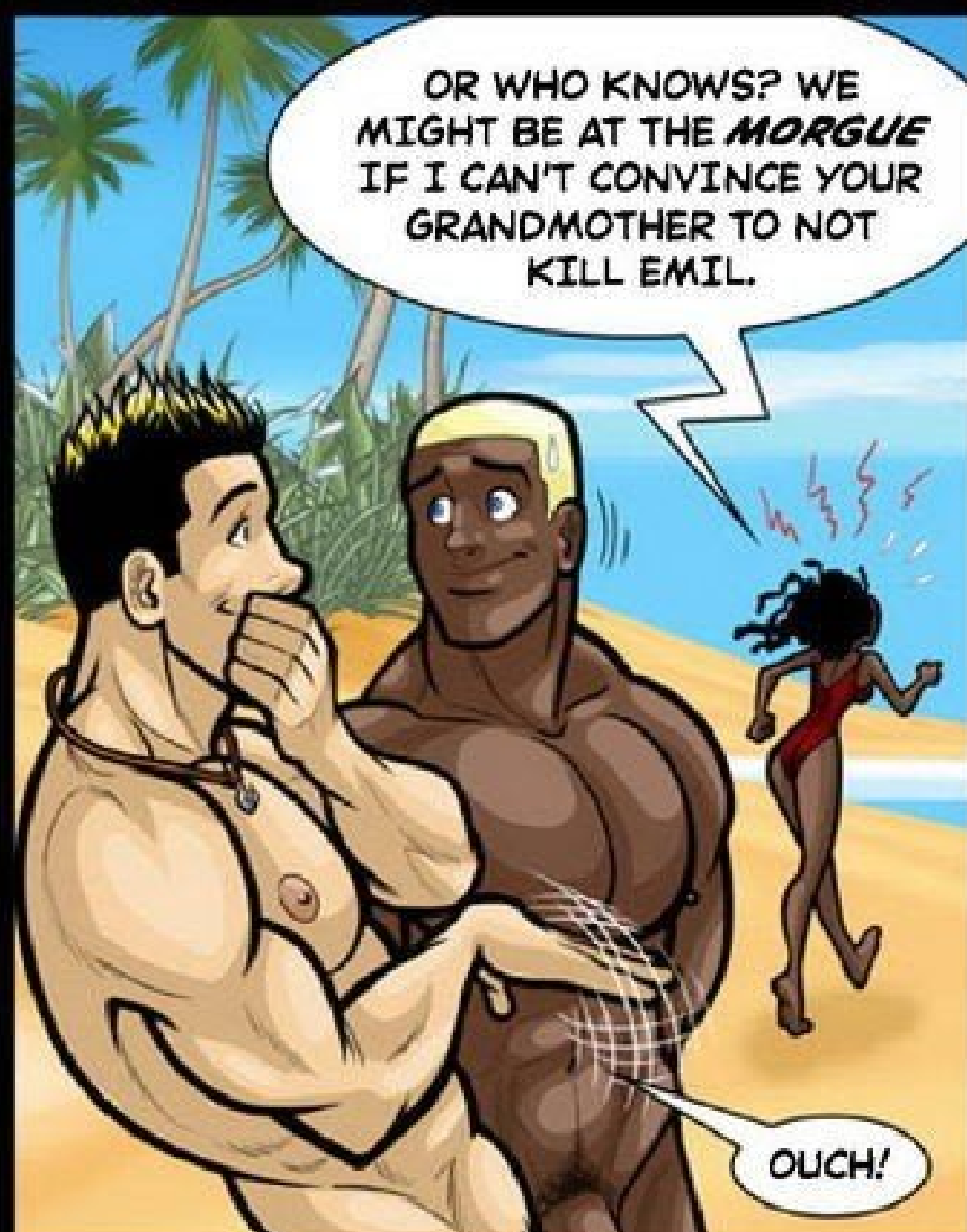
IT DOES MOM. MAKO AND I NEED TO GO TO *WORK*. WE HAVE SOME *DAMAGE CONTROL* TO DO.



SOME *VACATION* THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GET SOME *REST*, MISTER... BUT I GUESS A SUPERHERO'S WORK IS *NEVER DONE*, RIGHT?

...*SIGH*...! FINE. I'LL SAVE YOUR FATHER FROM HIS MOTHER'S *FURY*.

TAKE THE TIME YOU NEED. WE'LL BE AT THE HOTEL WHEN YOU'RE DONE.



OR WHO KNOWS? WE MIGHT BE AT THE *MORGUE* IF I CAN'T CONVINCE YOUR GRANDMOTHER TO NOT KILL EMIL.

OUCH!



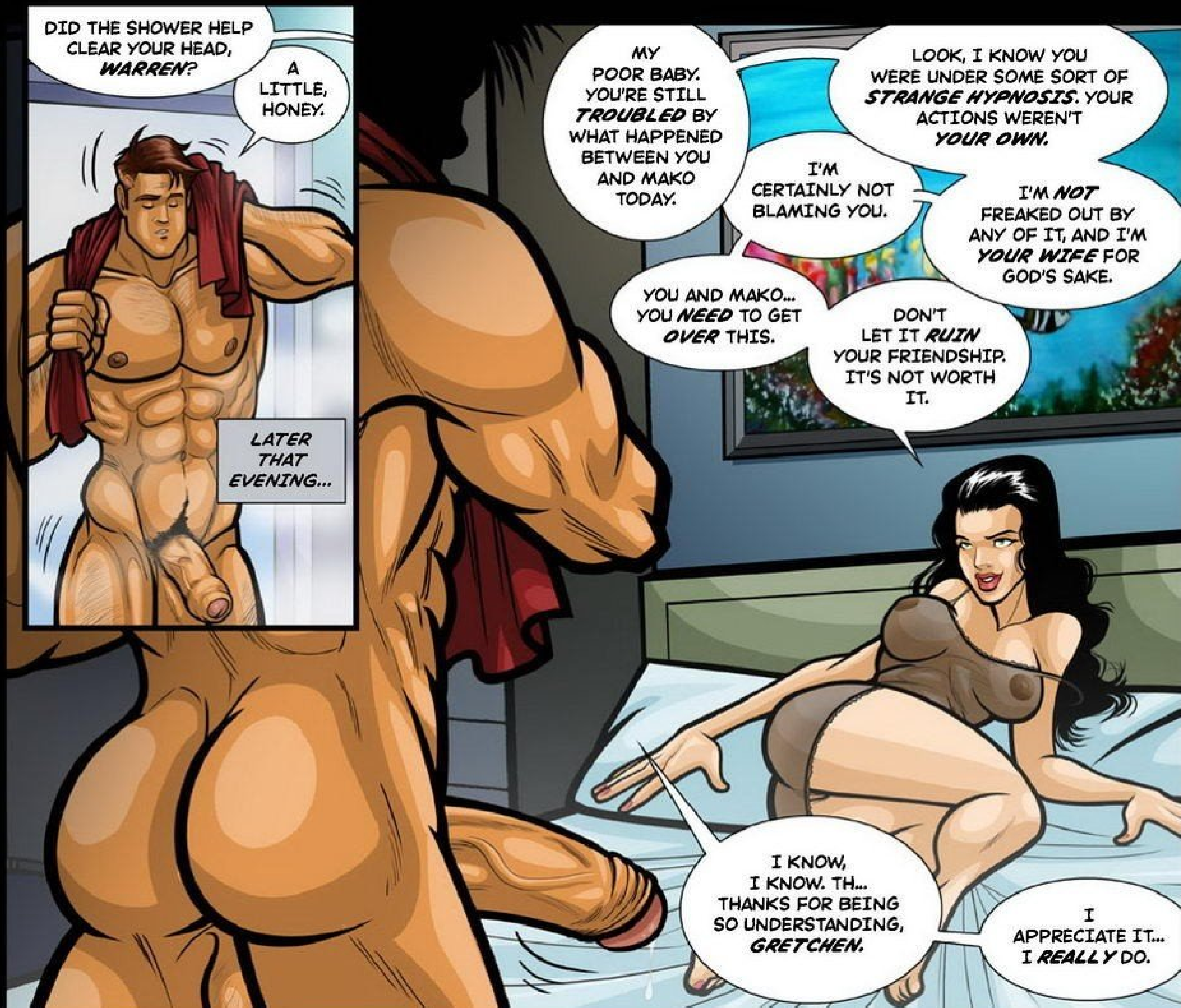
TOUGH LADY! SHE'S PRETTY *IMPRESSIVE*.

YOU HAVE *NO IDEA*! SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, MR. FINN? SHALL WE START *CLEANING* THIS MESS UP?

YUP! I'D SAY IT'S THAT TIME. I'LL COLLECT *SAMPLES* OF THAT FREAKY SEAWEED FOR ANALYSIS.

AND I BET THERE ARE A FEW *DISORIENTED* GUYS WHO ARE GONNA NEED HELP GETTING BACK TO THEIR HOTELS.

SEE? MY MOM'S RIGHT! A SUPERHERO'S WORK IS *NEVER DONE*!







SHIT...
YOU ARE SO...
**UNH... SO
TIGHT!**

OH... OH
F... FUCK...
YEAH! FUCK
ME... BYRON...
HHHUNNN!



UUHH!
I'M GONNA
CUM...

HRNHH!

OH FUCK!
CUM IN MY ASS...
**UUUH! F... FILL ME
WITH YOUR
JIZZ!**



HUAAHNG!!

**UUUH!!!
OOOOOH...
FUUUCK...**



**...HHHHNGG...
FUUUUUUHHCK!**



THAT'S IT.
LICK MY
DICK CLEAN,
BOY!
**MMMMM...
YEAH!**

SLOORP!



GASP!
YOU... YOUR
FIN FEELS SO
GOOD!

I WAS
GONNA SAY
THAT ABOUT
YOUR ASS!

OH MAN!
I... I CAN'T HOLD
OUT FUCKING YOU
BACKWARDS
LIKE THIS,
BY!



POP!

**OH
FUUUUUHHH...**



MMMMHHMM...

FUCK, DUDE!
YOU'RE A **TOTAL
SEXPIG!**

I LOVE IT!
**UUUUHH!!
I'M CUMMIN'
AGAIN!!**



comicgallery.com



WOW!
AM I EVER GLAD
YOU CALLED YOUR FOLKS
TO SAY YOU'D SPEND
THE NIGHT HERE.

WELL
YOU KNOW...
WE ACTUALLY STILL
DO HAVE SOME WORK
TO DO. A SUPERHERO'S
WORK...

YEAH, YEAH...
IT'S NEVER DONE!
BUT ROUND THREE
CAN WAIT A LITTLE.
I'VE GOT A **TREAT**
FOR YOU.



REMEMBER
ON THE BEACH,
I ASKED YOU
IF YOU COULD
HOLD YOUR
BREATH
UNDERWATER
AS LONG
AS YOU
DO IN
SPACE?

SURE...
BUT
WHY?

COME
WITH ME.



FOR THE TIME BEING, THE
TROUBLES OF THE DAY ARE ALL BUT
FORGOTTEN AS TWO NEW FRIENDS
ENJOY ONE ANOTHER'S COMPANY...

...AND THE
OTHERWORLDLY
BEAUTY OF THE
DEEP OCEAN.

THE
BEGINNING
OF A **BEAUTIFUL**
FRIENDSHIP!



ANTERO



CLASS COMICS HOOK-UPS

BONUS FEATURES

