


CLASS
COMICS
BOOK 3
\$ 7.99
ADULT
READERS

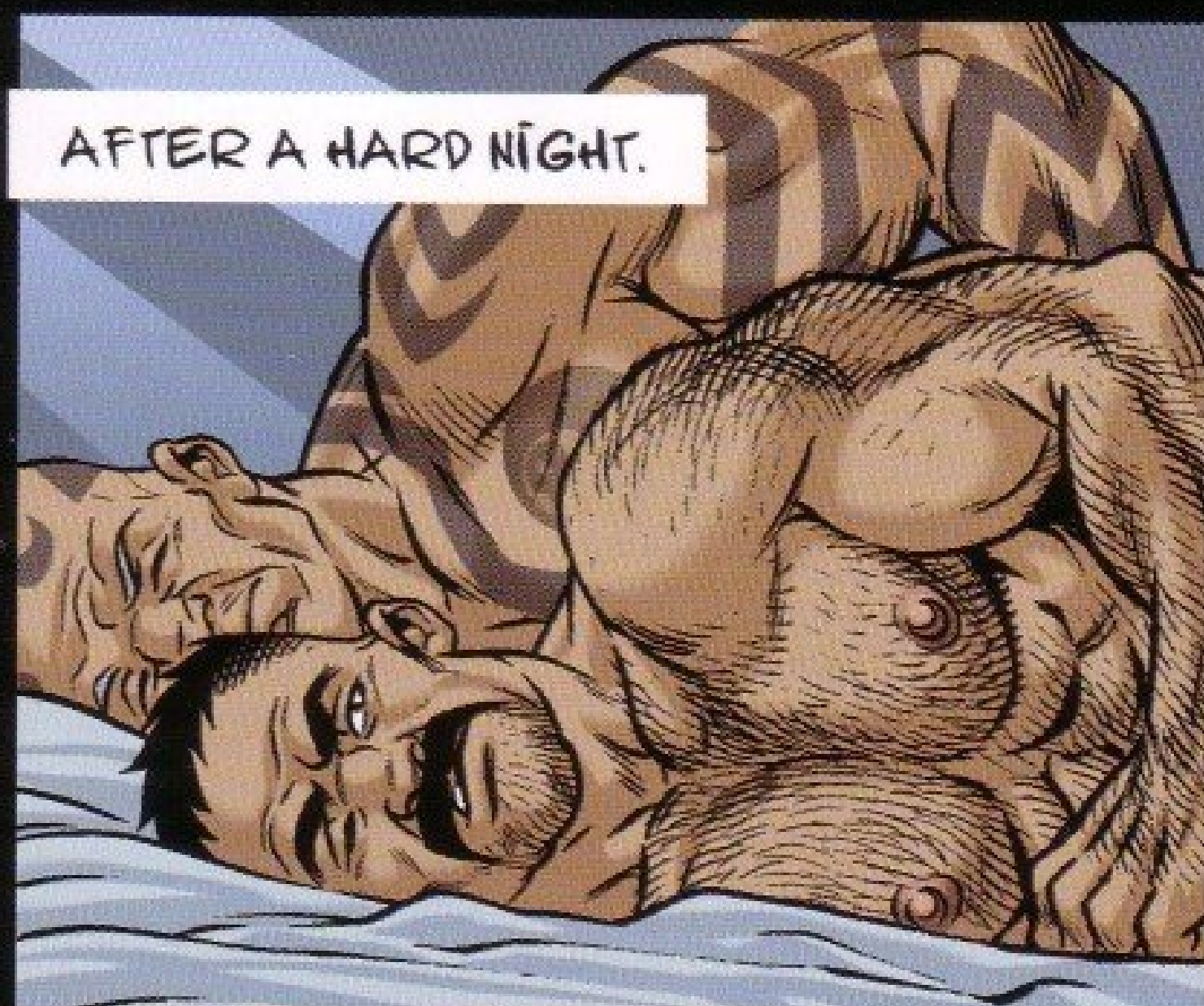
PORKY



WAKING UP EARLY.



AFTER A HARD NIGHT.



AN INVIGORATING SHOWER.



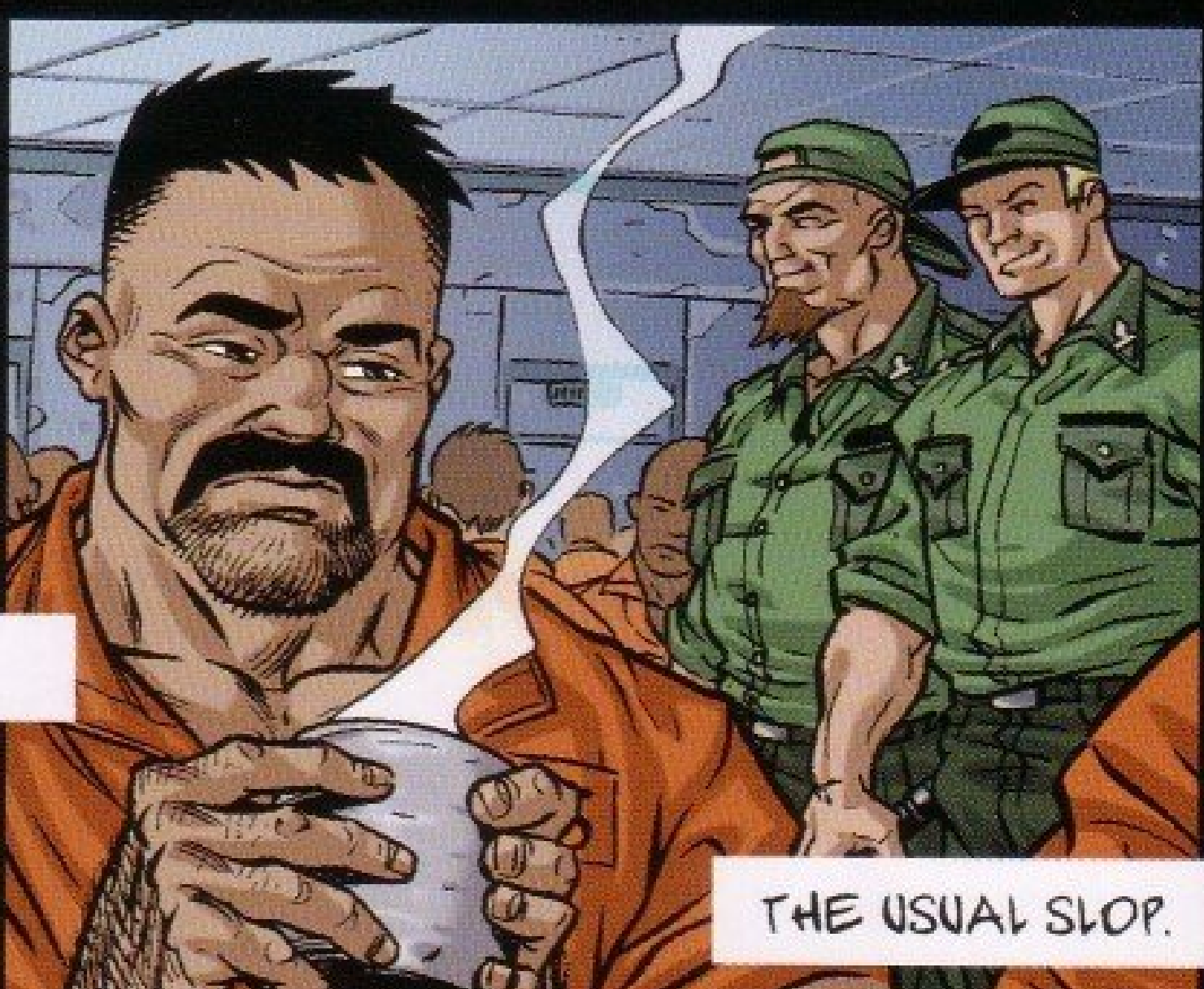
THE DAILY GRIND.



BREAKFAST.



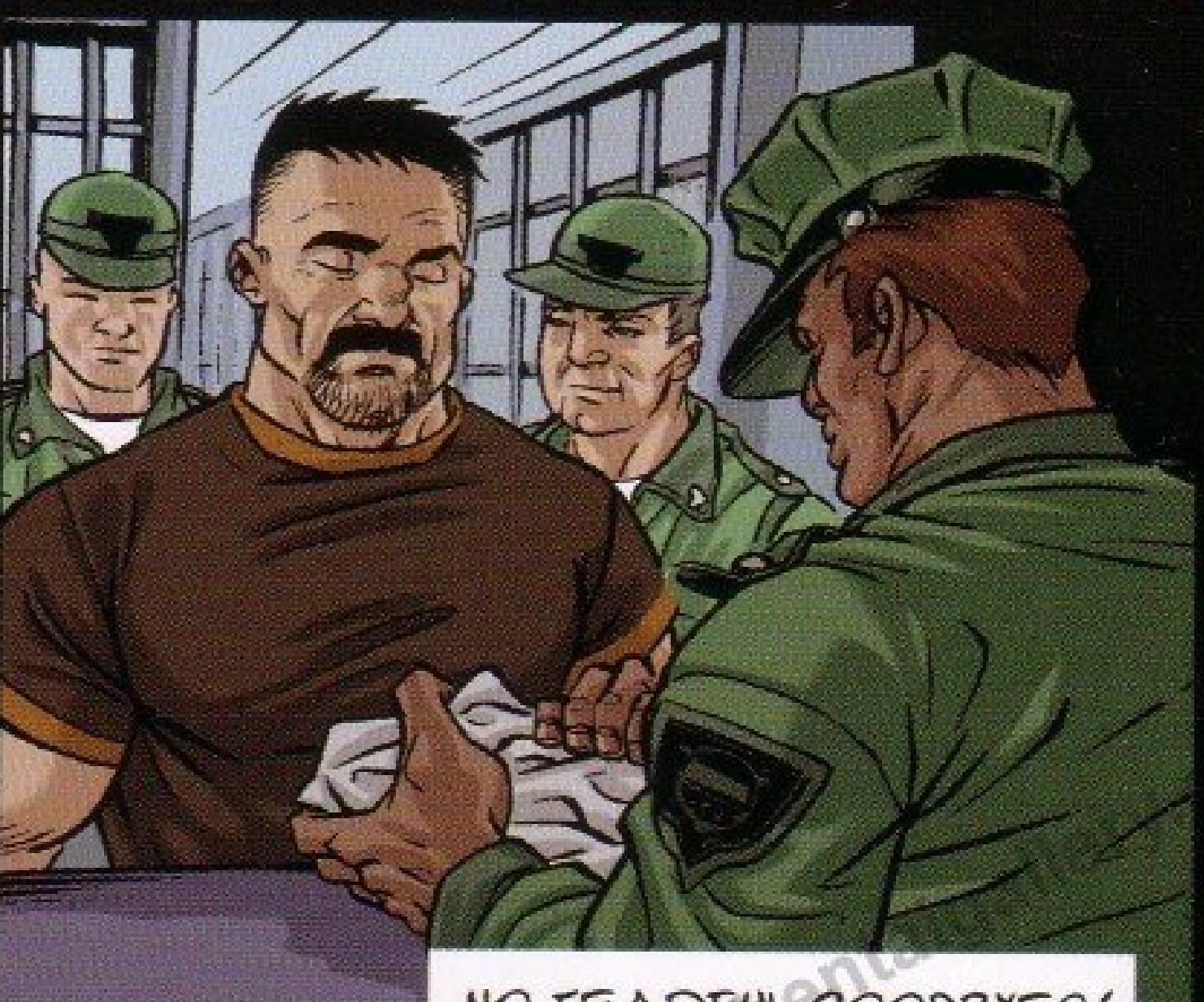
THE USUAL SLOP.



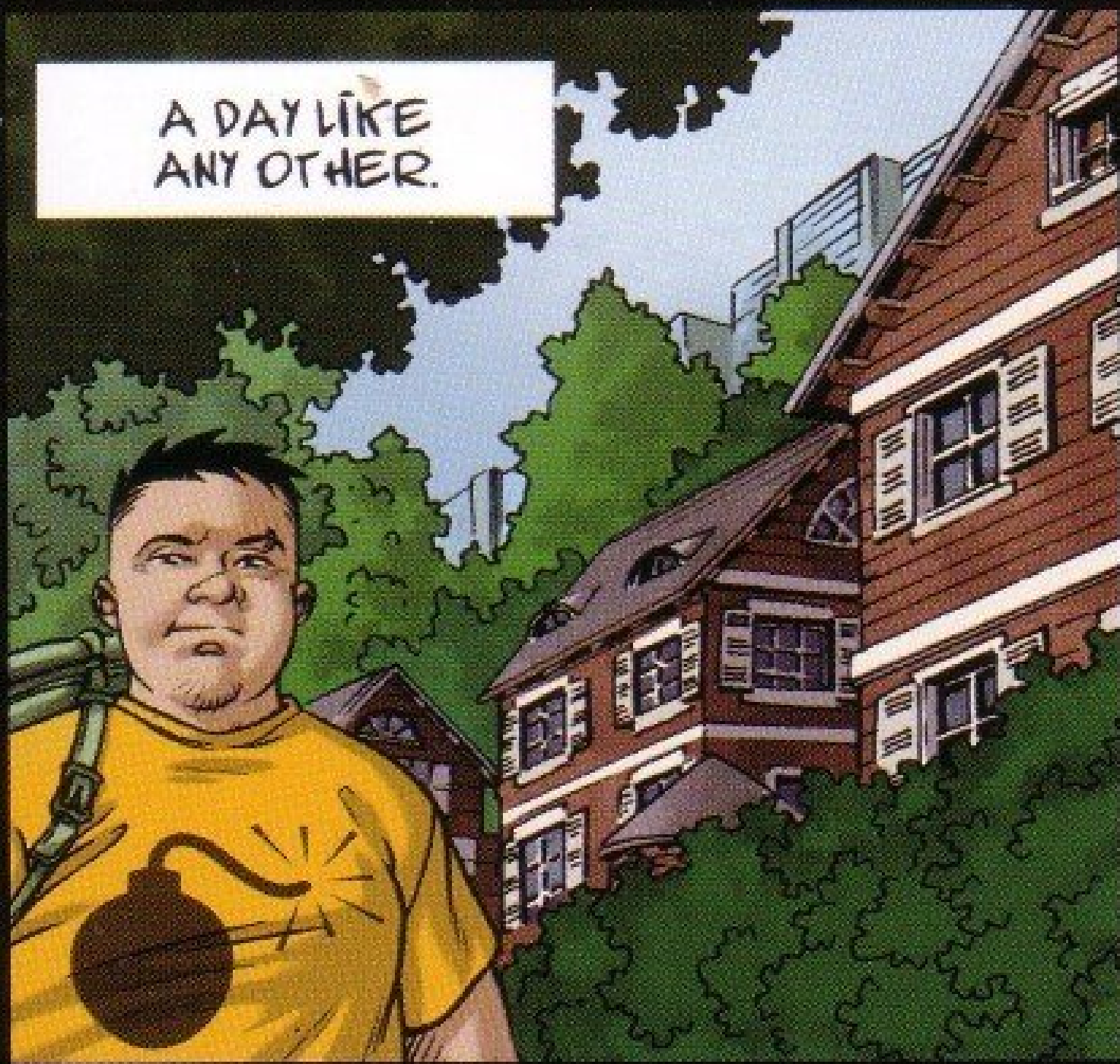
SOME KIND WORDS BEFORE LEAVING.



NO TEARFUL GOODBYES!



A DAY LIKE
ANY OTHER.



A FRESH
START.



SOMETIMES, JUST AS
YOU'RE ABOUT TO EMBARK
ON THE RIGHT TRACK...



ONE LOOK FROM A
STRANGER IS ALL
IT TAKES...



...TO FIND
YOURSELF ON
THE ROAD TO
DAMNATION.

SOMETIMES, THE
ROAD IS CLEARLY
LAID OUT BEFORE
US, AND WE'RE
HAPPY TO FOLLOW
IT. NO QUESTIONS
ASKED.

WE TELL OURSELVES
THAT EVEN THE TOUGHEST
HURDLES ARE PART OF
THE JOURNEY.



NO MATTER HOW
UNPLEASANT...

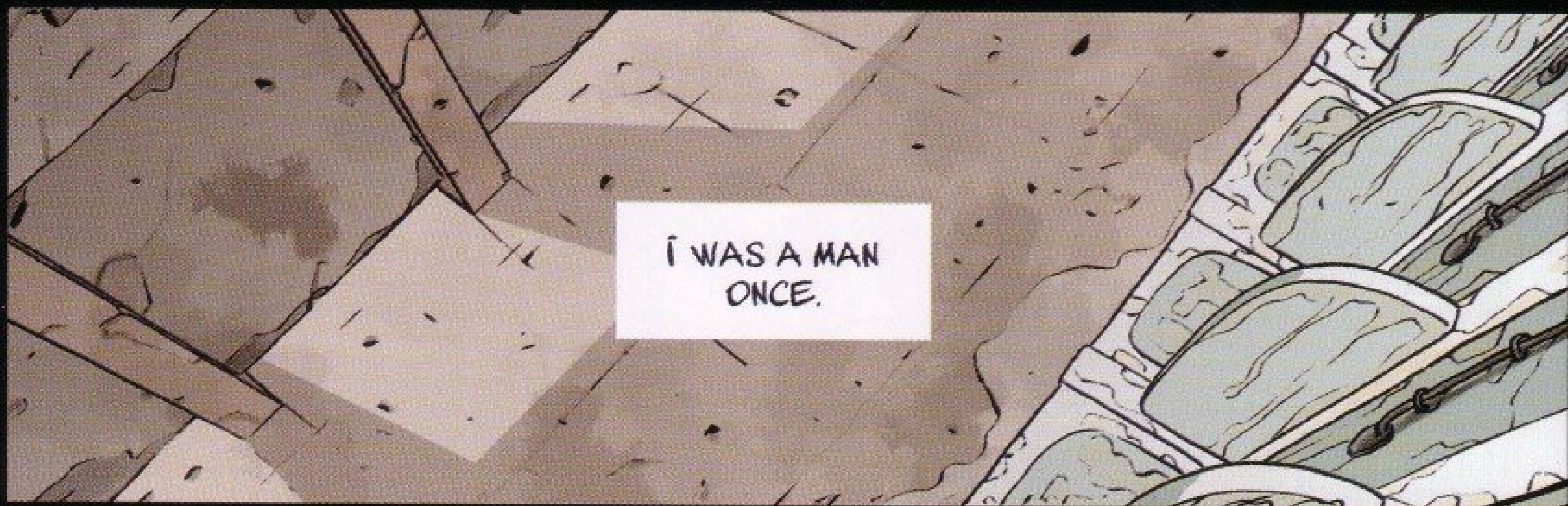


...OR HOW DANGEROUS
THEY MIGHT BE!



I SEE
YOU!

I WAS A MAN
ONCE.



UNTIL A WOMAN
KILLED ME.

I REALLY THOUGHT
THAT WAS THE END
OF MY JOURNEY.

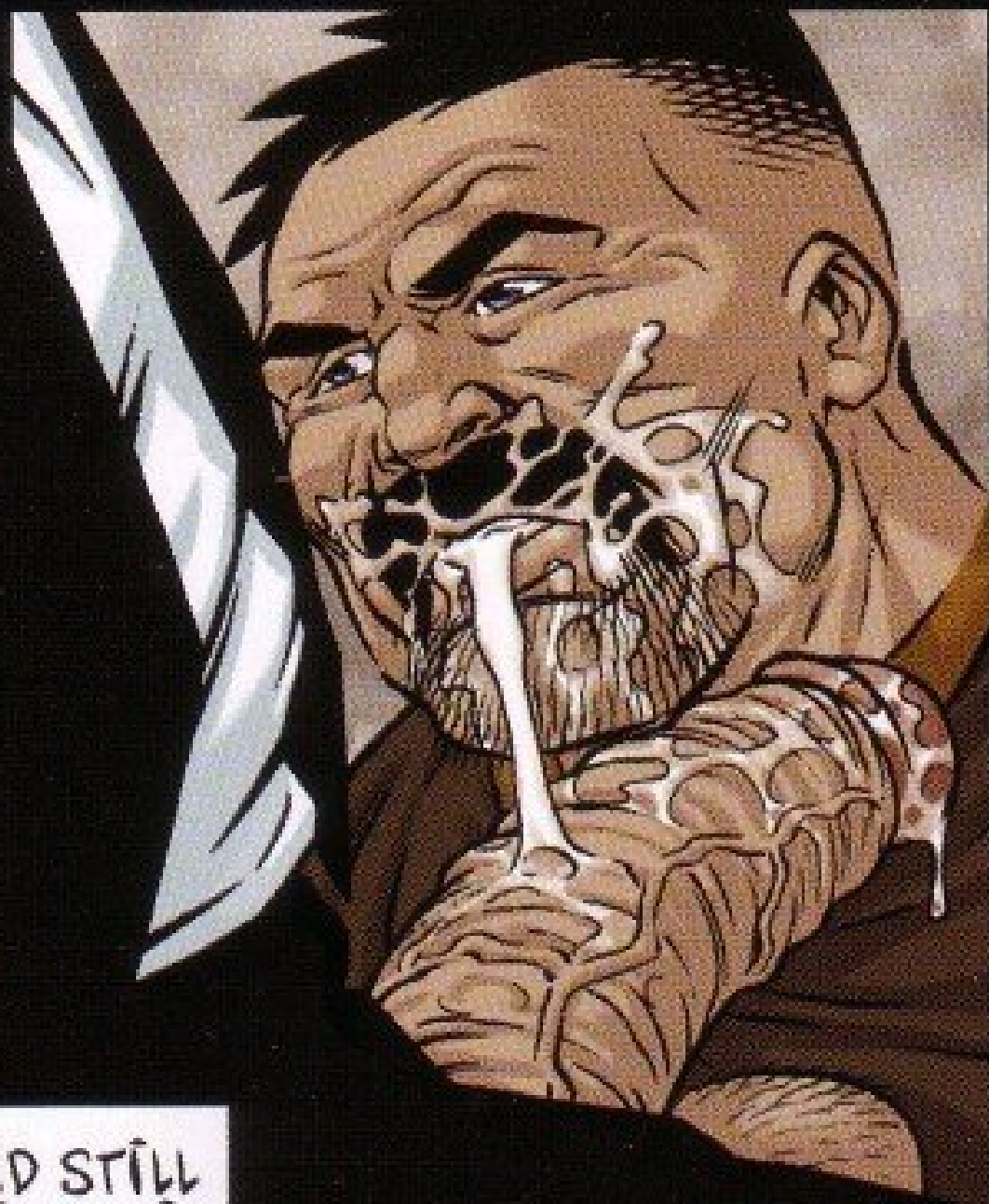
BUT BEFORE
I COULD MAKE
PEACE WITH MY
DEMISE, SOMETHING
UNEXPECTED
HAPPENED.



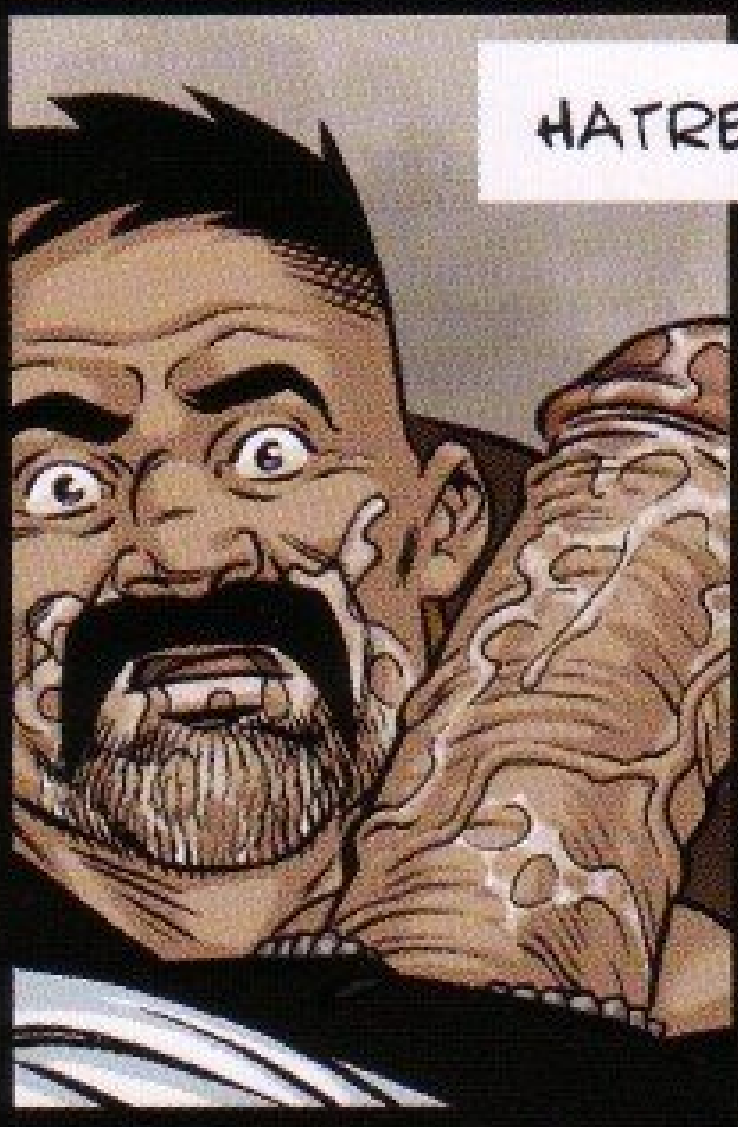
STRIPPED OF MY EARTHLY SHELL, I WAS RETURNED TO THIS PLACE. I NO LONGER HAD NERVES TO REGISTER MY PAIN, BUT I AGONIZED AS NEVER BEFORE.



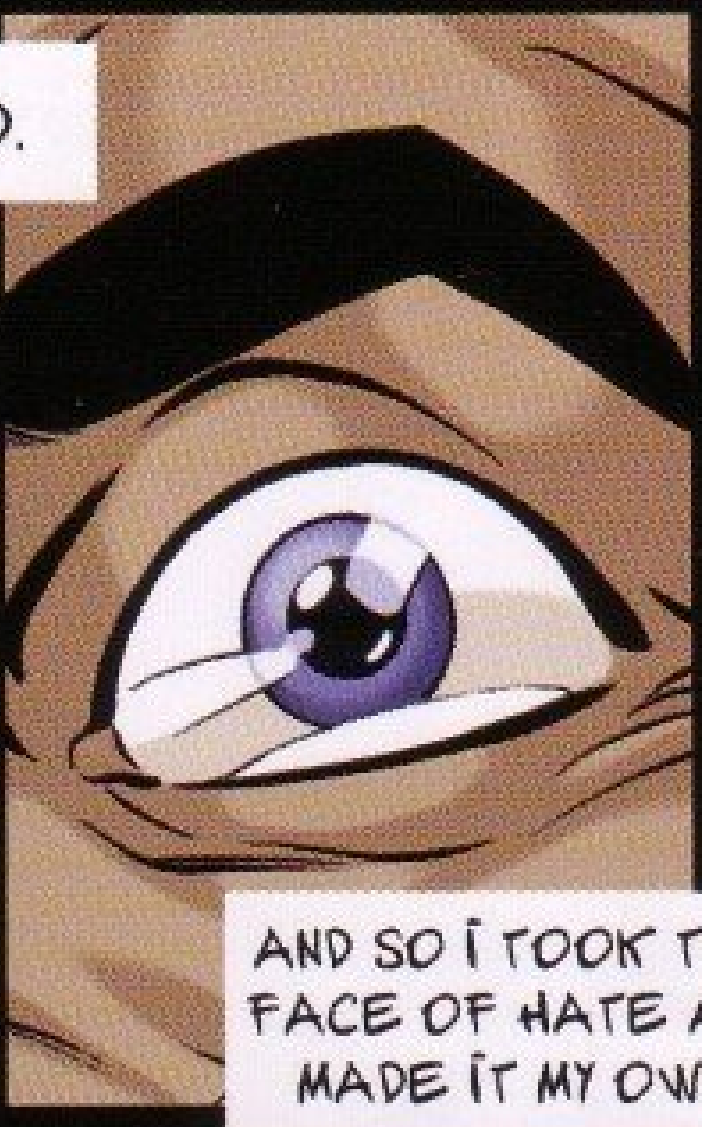
I HAD NO MOUTH, AND STILL I SCREAMED MY PAIN UNTIL MY THROAT WAS RAW.



WITHIN ME, A SINGLE EMOTION BURNED EVEN BRIGHTER THAN MY PAIN.



HATRED.



AND SO I TOOK THE FACE OF HATE AND MADE IT MY OWN.



I WHO HAD NEVER SHARED THE FOOLISH MORALITIES OF MY PEERS, DISCOVERED THAT I HAD THE ABILITY TO MOLD AND MANIPULATE REALITY. I COULD BEND IT TO MY WILL.



THEY CALL ME THE CONTROLLER.

I HAVE RETURNED FROM HELL, AND I HAVE BROUGHT SOME SOUVENIRS BACK WITH ME.

YOUR
UNCLE'S A REALLY
COOL GUY! D' YOU
KNOW HOW MUCH SHIT
I WOULD BE IN IF
MY DAD HAD FOUND
THAT VIDEO?

YOU GOT
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT. BESIDES, HE LIKES
YOU EVEN MORE NOW THAT
HE KNOWS YOU'RE SERIOUS
ABOUT BECOMING A
WRESTLER!

SO YOU
GUYS STILL GONNA
COME TO MY FIRST
MATCH THIS
SATURDAY?

YOU'RE
KIDDING RIGHT?
DUDE! WE'LL BE
CHEERING IN THE
FIRST ROW!

OH, HERE!
I READ THEM
ALL!

THAT LAST
ONE TOTALLY
MADE ME
HORNY!

HEH!!
CHECK THIS
OUT. I'M STILL
ROCK HARD!

SHIT! YOU'RE
WORSE THAN
I AM!

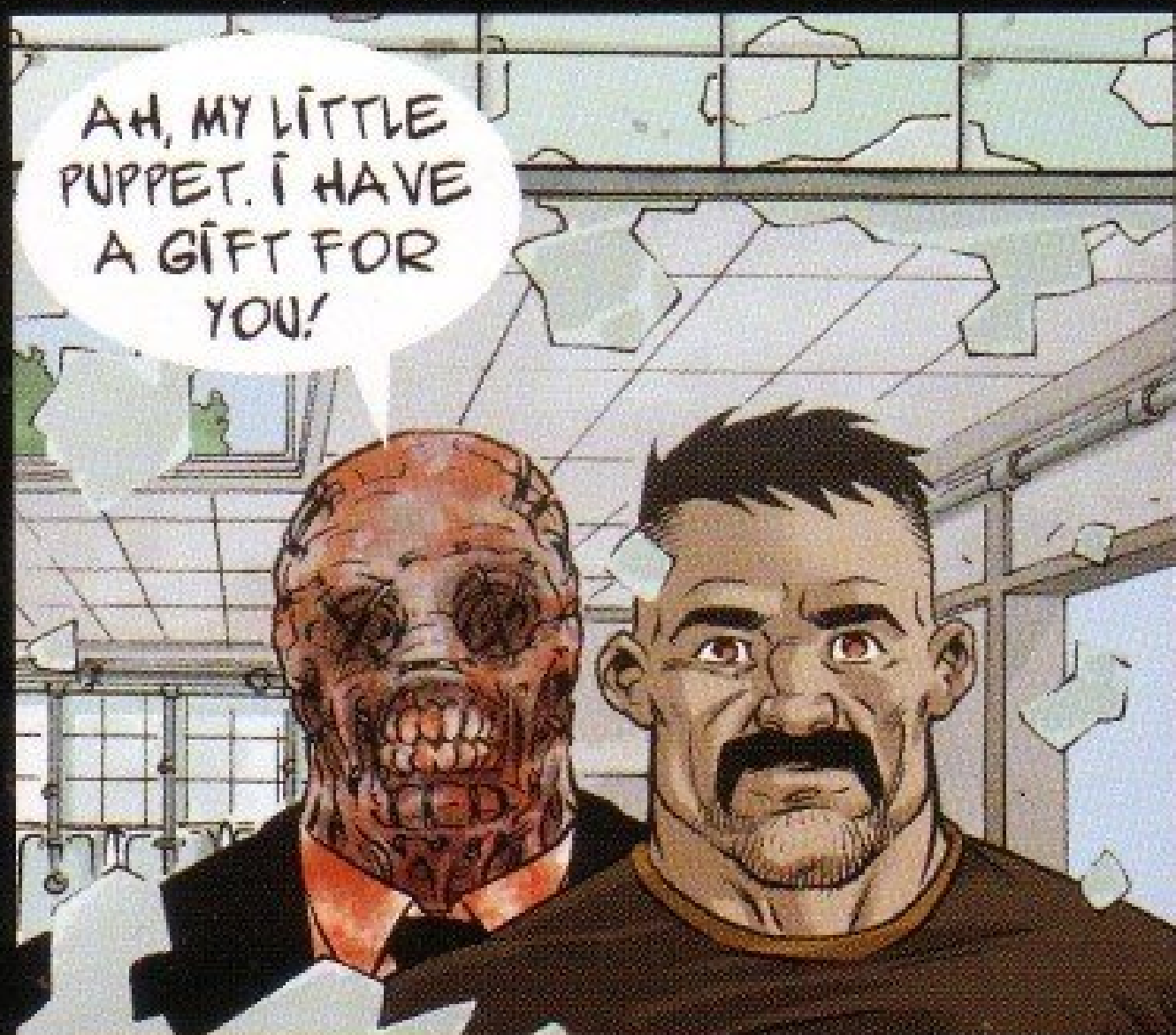
WANNA
SUCK ME OFF
IN THE JOHN
AFTER
CLASS?

I HAVE AN
EVEN BETTER
IDEA!

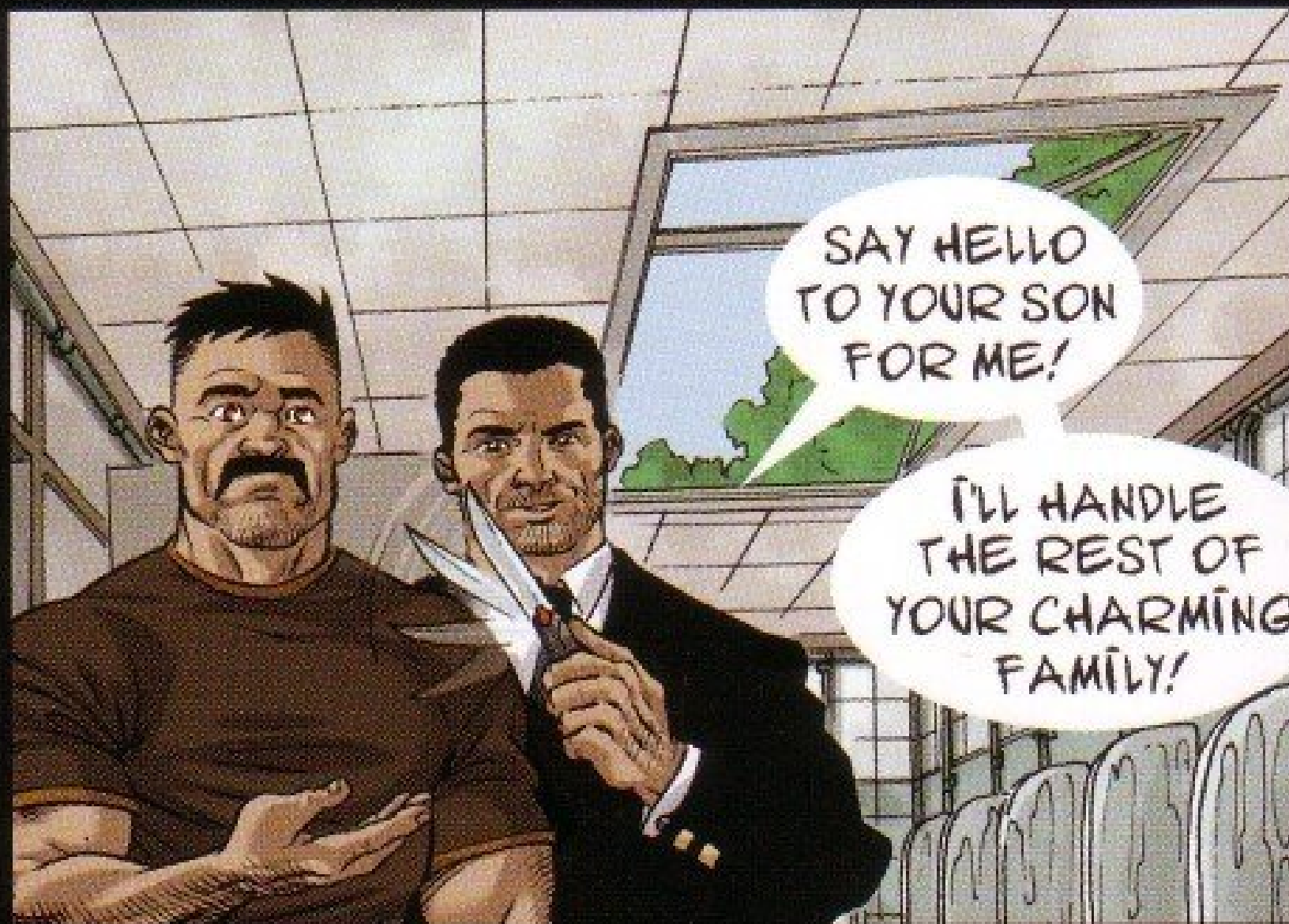
BETTER
THAN YOUR HOT
MOUTH ON MY
COCK?

I'M ALL
EARS!

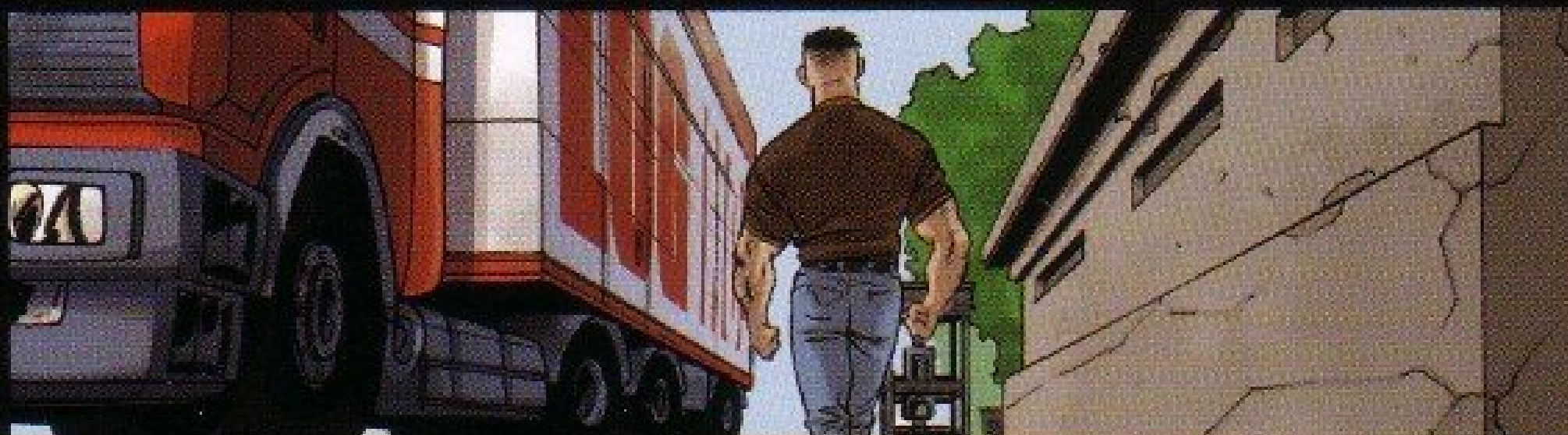
THERE'S
SOMEONE YOU'VE
GOT TO MEET!



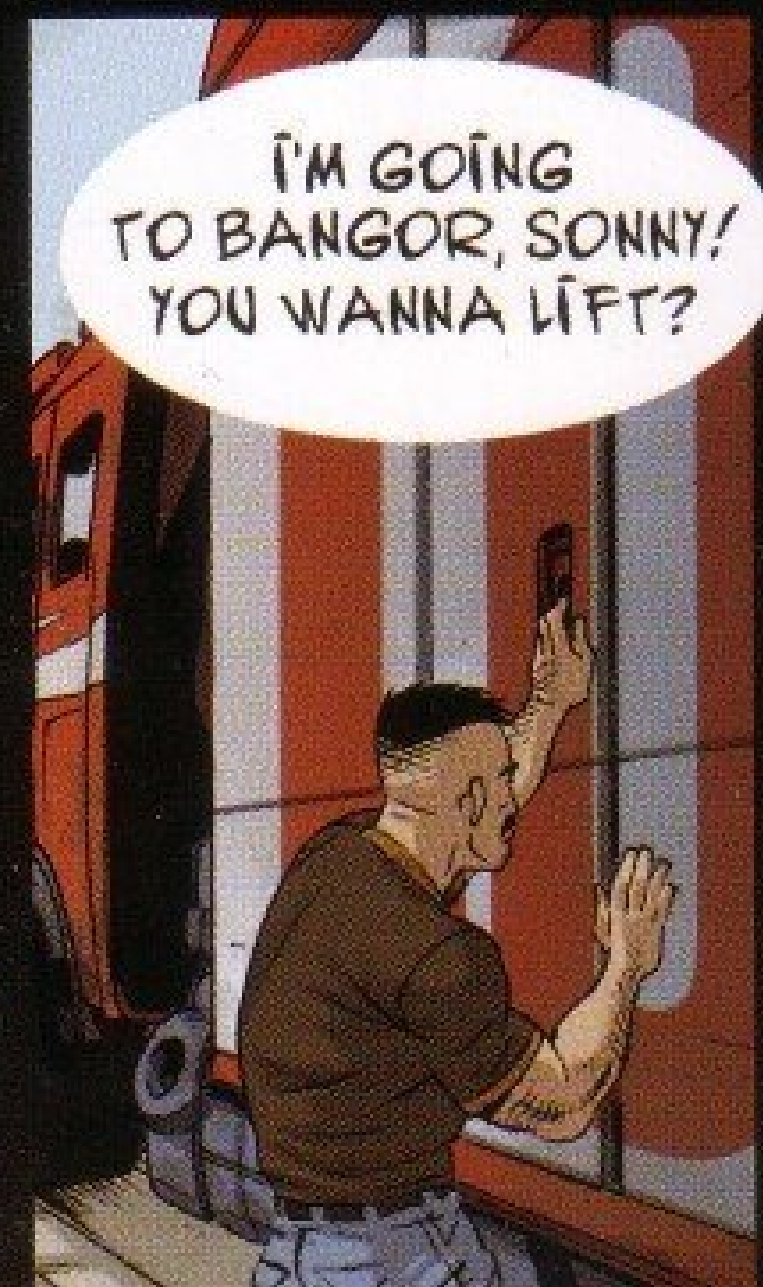
Panel 1: "AH, MY LITTLE PUPPET. I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU!"



Panel 2: "SAY HELLO TO YOUR SON FOR ME!"
"I'LL HANDLE THE REST OF YOUR CHARMING FAMILY!"



Panel 7: "SO WHERE YOU HEADING TO WITH THAT BIG RIG OF YOURS?"



Panel 8: "I'M GOING TO BANGOR, SONNY! YOU WANNA LIFT?"



Panel 9: "IF IT'S NO TROUBLE!"



Panel 10: "AS YOU CAN SEE..."



Panel 11: "...I'D BE HAPPY TO OBLIGE!"



I HEARD HE WAS A MARINE!

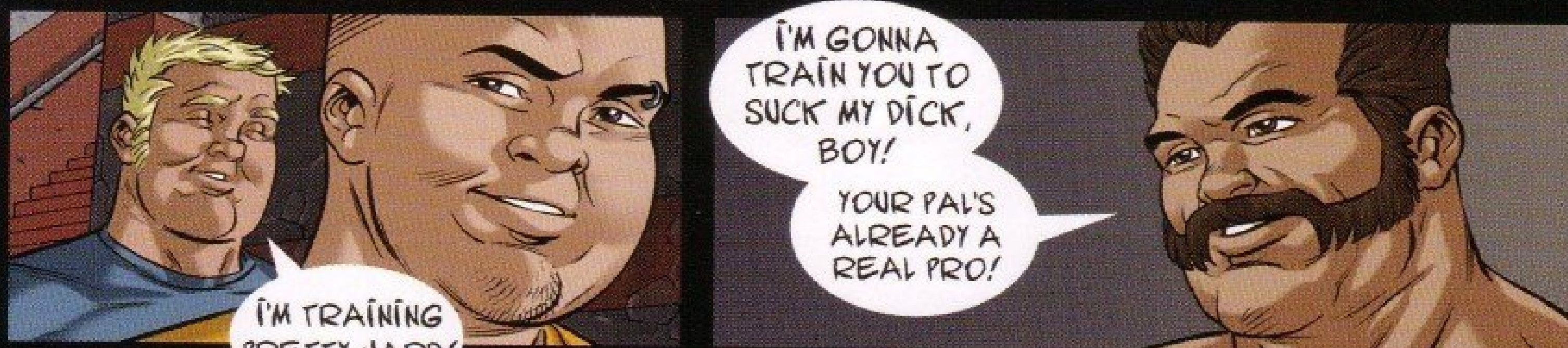
IT'S POSSIBLE! YOU CAN ASK HIM YOURSELF!

BUBBA, SAY HELLO TO DUNCAN!

YEAH! THAT'S HIM!

SO BUDDY BOY, YOU THE ONE WHO WANTS TO BECOME A PRO WRESTLER?

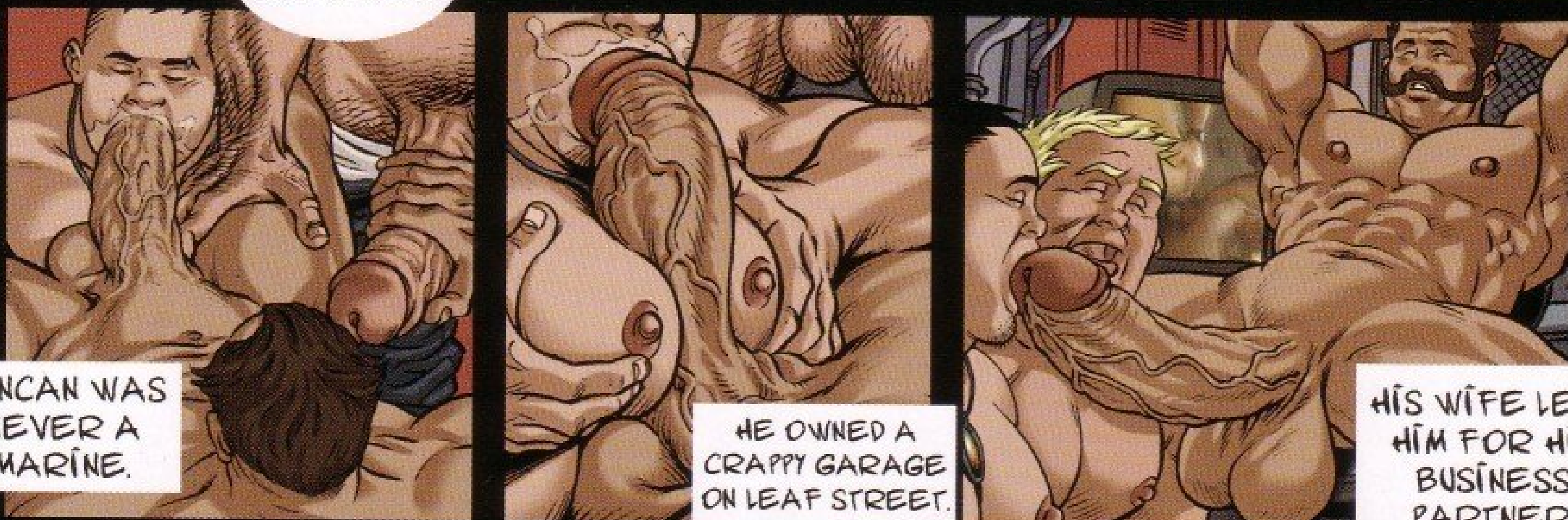
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES!



I'M TRAINING PRETTY HARD!

I'M GONNA TRAIN YOU TO SUCK MY DICK, BOY!

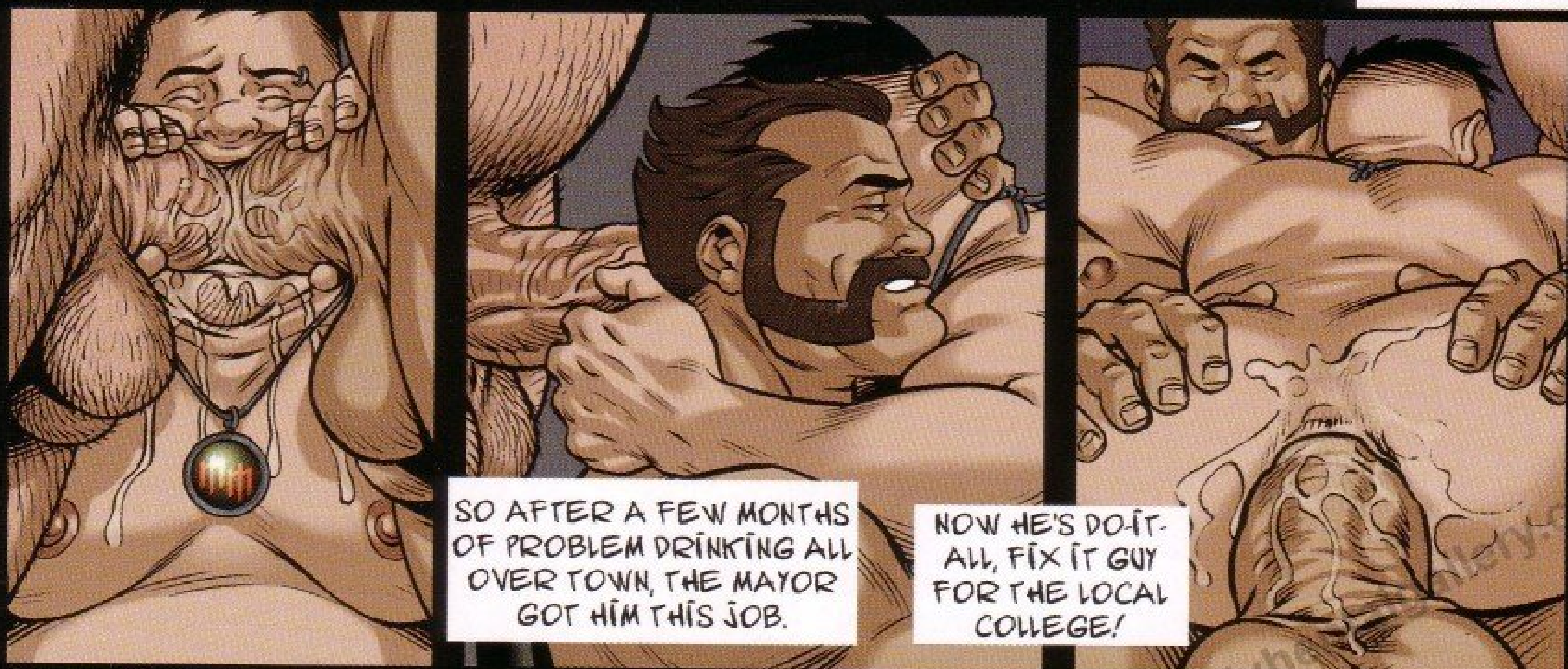
YOUR PAL'S ALREADY A REAL PRO!



DUNCAN WAS NEVER A MARINE.

HE OWNED A CRAPPY GARAGE ON LEAF STREET.

HIS WIFE LEFT HIM FOR HIS BUSINESS PARTNER.



SO AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF PROBLEM DRINKING ALL OVER TOWN, THE MAYOR GOT HIM THIS JOB.

NOW HE'S DO-IT-ALL, FIX IT GUY FOR THE LOCAL COLLEGE!



ONE AFTERNOON, I CAUGHT HIM WANKING OFF TO THE CHEERLEADERS IN THE GIRLS LOCKER ROOM. HE'D DRILLED A HOLE THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT INTO THE WALL OF THE SHOWER STALLS.

I LITERALLY CAUGHT HIM WITH HIS PANTS COMPLETELY DOWN. HE WAS SO STUNNED THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN SAY A WORD WHEN I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND STARTED SUCKING HIM OFF.

EVENTUALLY, I CONVINCED HIM TO DO THE SAME THING TO THE FOOTBALL TEAM'S SHOWERS STALLS. HE EVEN PLACED A CAMERA IN THE HOLE.

NOW I HAVE A NICE COLLECTION OF VIDEOS AND SOME GREAT BLACKMAIL MATERIAL ALL SET TO GO. HEY, YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN THAT KINDA STUFF WILL COME IN HANDY!

AS FOR DUNCUN, AS LONG AS HE'S GOT A HUNGRY SLUT LIKE ME TO FUCK THE BRAINS OUT OF, HE'S A HAPPY CAMPER.



HE'LL NEVER WIN A NOBEL PRIZE, BUT HE'S ALWAYS LOOKED OUT FOR ME... ESPECIALLY DURING RECESS IN SCHOOL.



HE'S REALLY GROWN INTO A DAMN FINE LOOKING GUY.



IF I'D HAD A BIG BROTHER, I'D HAVE WANTED HIM TO BE LIKE BUBBA.



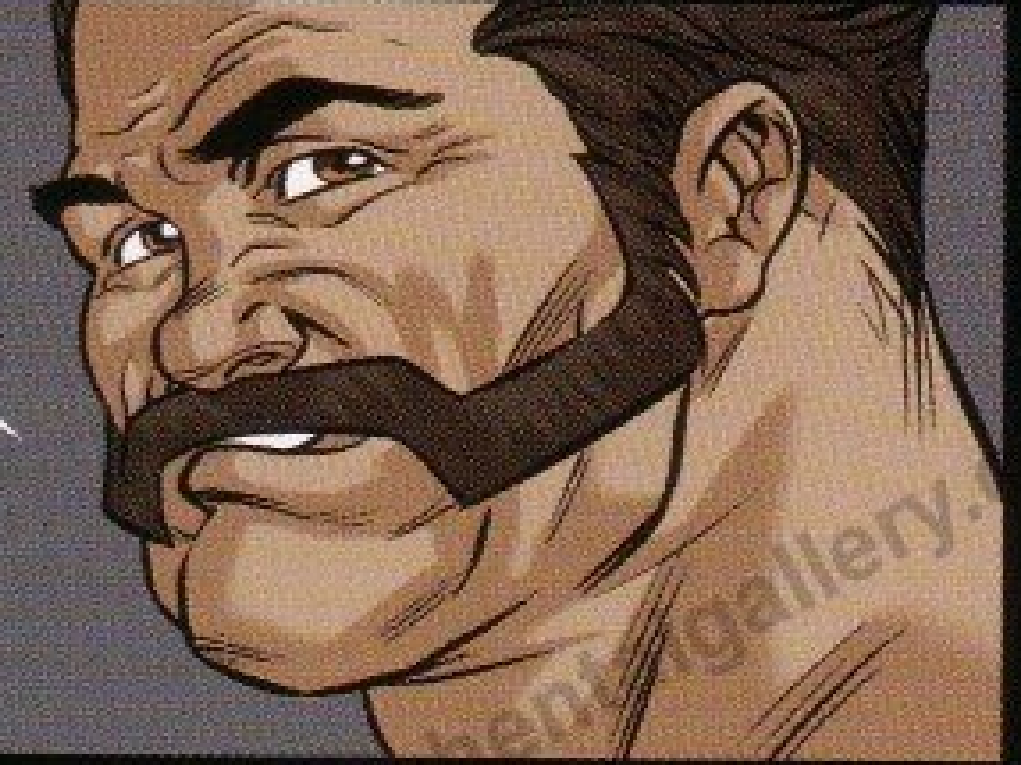
HE'S A REALLY NICE GUY, BUILT LIKE A BRICK SHIT HOUSE, WITH ONE OF THE BIGGEST COCKS I'VE EVER SEEN.

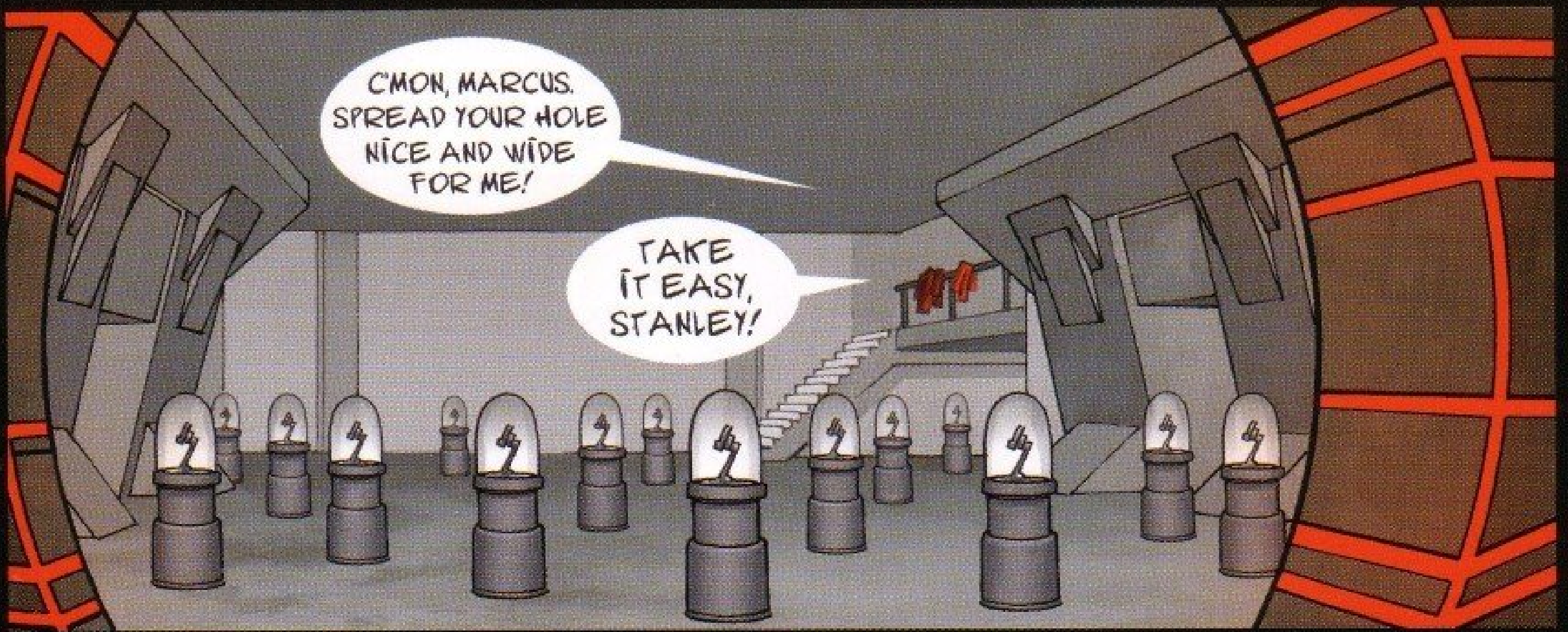
SOMEDAY, WE'RE GONNA LEAVE THIS SHIT HOLE. WE WANT TO GET AN APARTMENT TOGETHER.

A FUTURE PRO WRESTLER AND A COMIC BOOK ARTIST... WHAT A COUPLE WE MAKE!



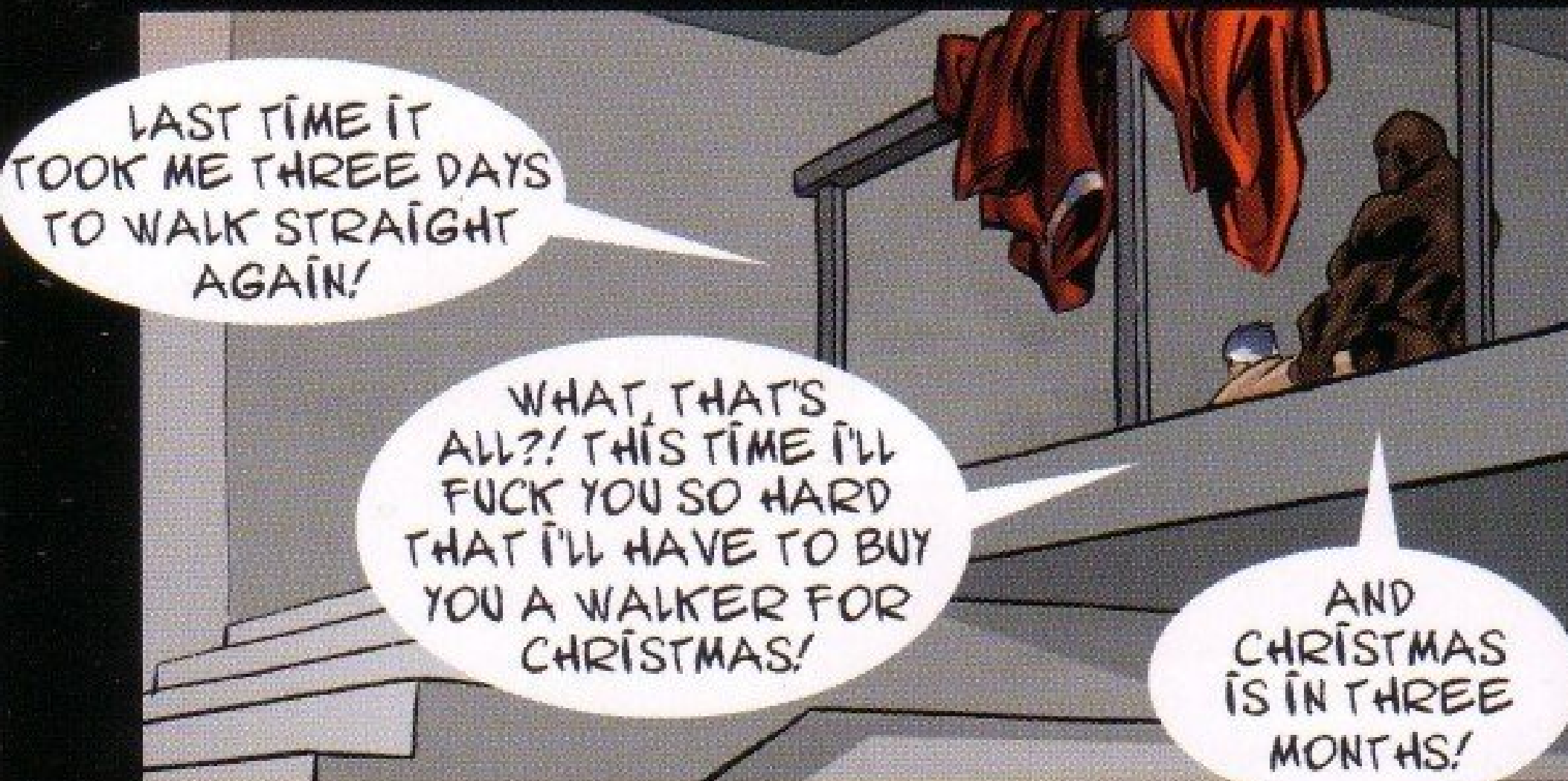
TIME FOR YOU BOYS TO GET BACK TO CLASS!





C'MON, MARCUS.
SPREAD YOUR HOLE
NICE AND WIDE
FOR ME!

TAKE
IT EASY,
STANLEY!



LAST TIME IT
TOOK ME THREE DAYS
TO WALK STRAIGHT
AGAIN!

WHAT, THAT'S
ALL?! THIS TIME I'LL
FUCK YOU SO HARD
THAT I'LL HAVE TO BUY
YOU A WALKER FOR
CHRISTMAS!

AND
CHRISTMAS
IS IN THREE
MONTHS!



WOW!
FEELS LIKE I'M
GETTING SCREWED
BY A NUCLEAR
MISSILE.



HEY!
DID YOU SEE
THAT LIGHT?

IT'S THE
PORTAL!

YEAH,
BITCH! TAKE MY
BIG WEAPON OF MASS
DESTRUCTION...!!

BUT I DIDN'T
ORDER ANY
PIZZA!





THAT'S NOT
THE PIZZA
BOY!

IT'S QUINT!

HE LOOKS
PRETTY
BANGED UP!

YOU GOT
THAT
RIGHT!



AARGH!
GOD DAMMIT
IT HURTS!



I WAS
IN CARNY
PARK.

I WAS HIT
HARD WITH
SOME KIND
OF PSYCHIC
WAVE.

MY MENTAL
SHIELDING BARELY
PROTECTED ME
FROM THE
IMPACT.

THAT'S WHEN
HE APPEARED. I
MEAN... I DIDN'T
IMAGINE HIM. HE
WAS THERE!

HE ATTACKED
ME AGAIN... AND THIS
TIME, HE REALLY THREW
HIMSELF INTO IT.

I THOUGHT I WAS A
GONER FOR SURE, BUT
SOMEHOW, I MANAGED
TO GET AWAY.



HE... HE'S
NOT EVEN HUMAN
ANYMORE!



HE'S THE
ONE WHO'S BEEN
ATTACKING THE
GUILD.

THE
CONTROLLER'S
BACK!!!



WHY DOESN'T THAT
SURPRISE ME? OBVIOUSLY,
WE ALL UNDERESTIMATED
MARY'S KILLER.





I THINK I'LL SWING BY THE COMIC SHOP BEFORE I HEAD HOME.

WANNA COME?



SEE THAT GUY OVER THERE? IT'S FUNNY... HE KINDA REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE.

HE'S PRETTY HOT ACTUALLY!



WAIT...

THAT'S SANTA!



HELLO BENJAMIN.

FEEL LIKE TAKING A SPIN?

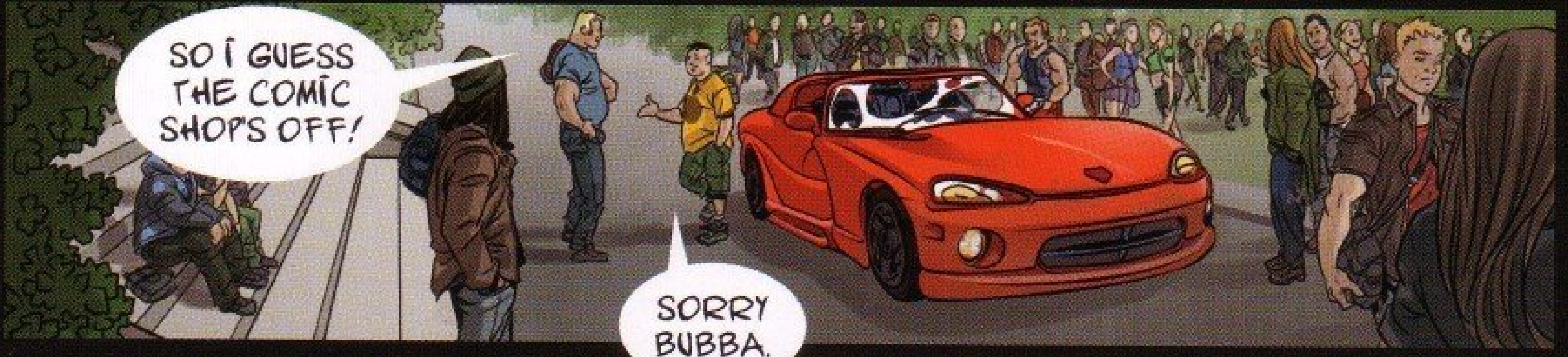
SURE, AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, MAYBE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THIS NEW LOOK OF YOURS.

I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING...

OKAY, I'M IN!



...AND MORE.



SO I GUESS THE COMIC SHOP'S OFF!

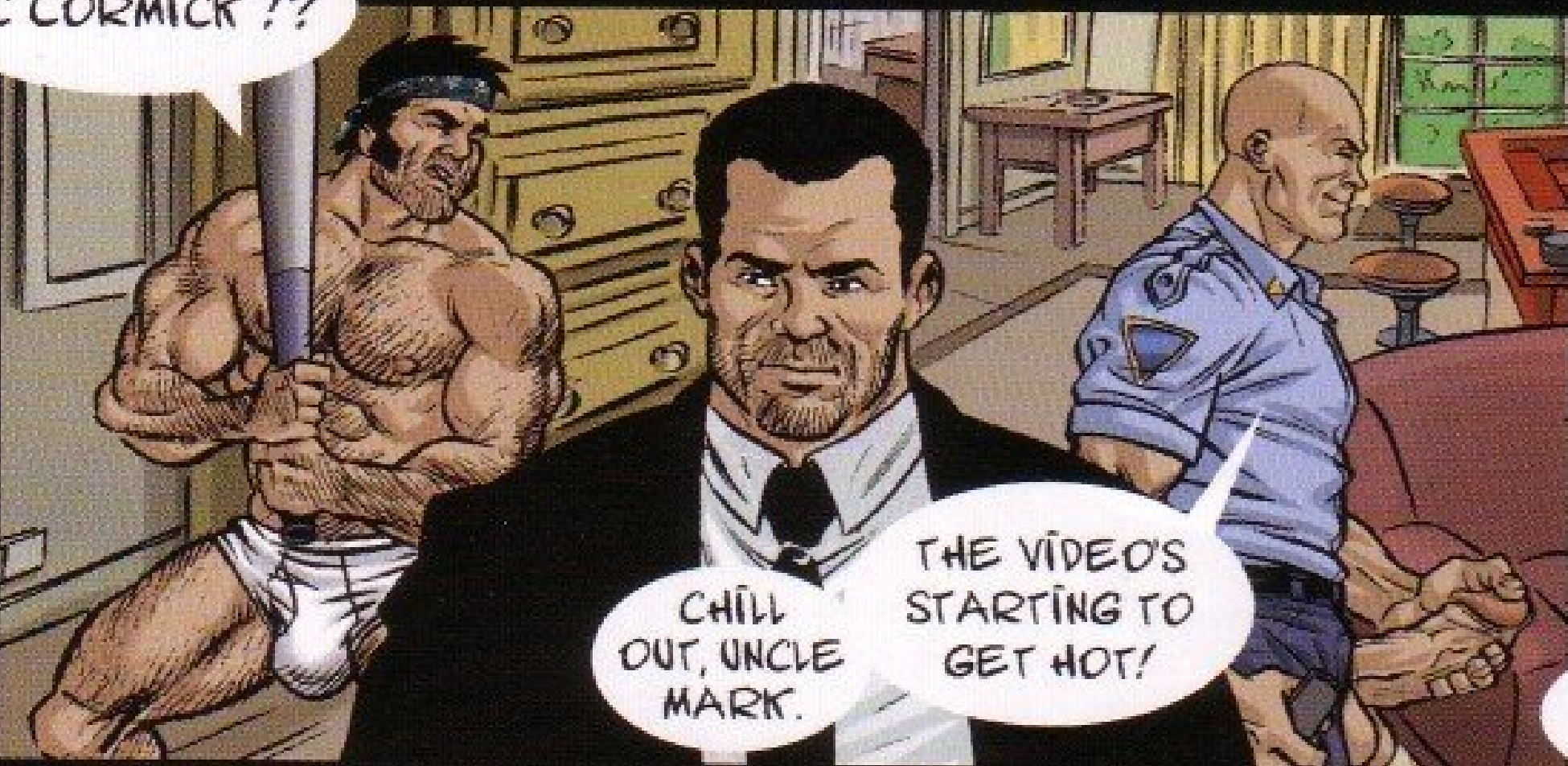
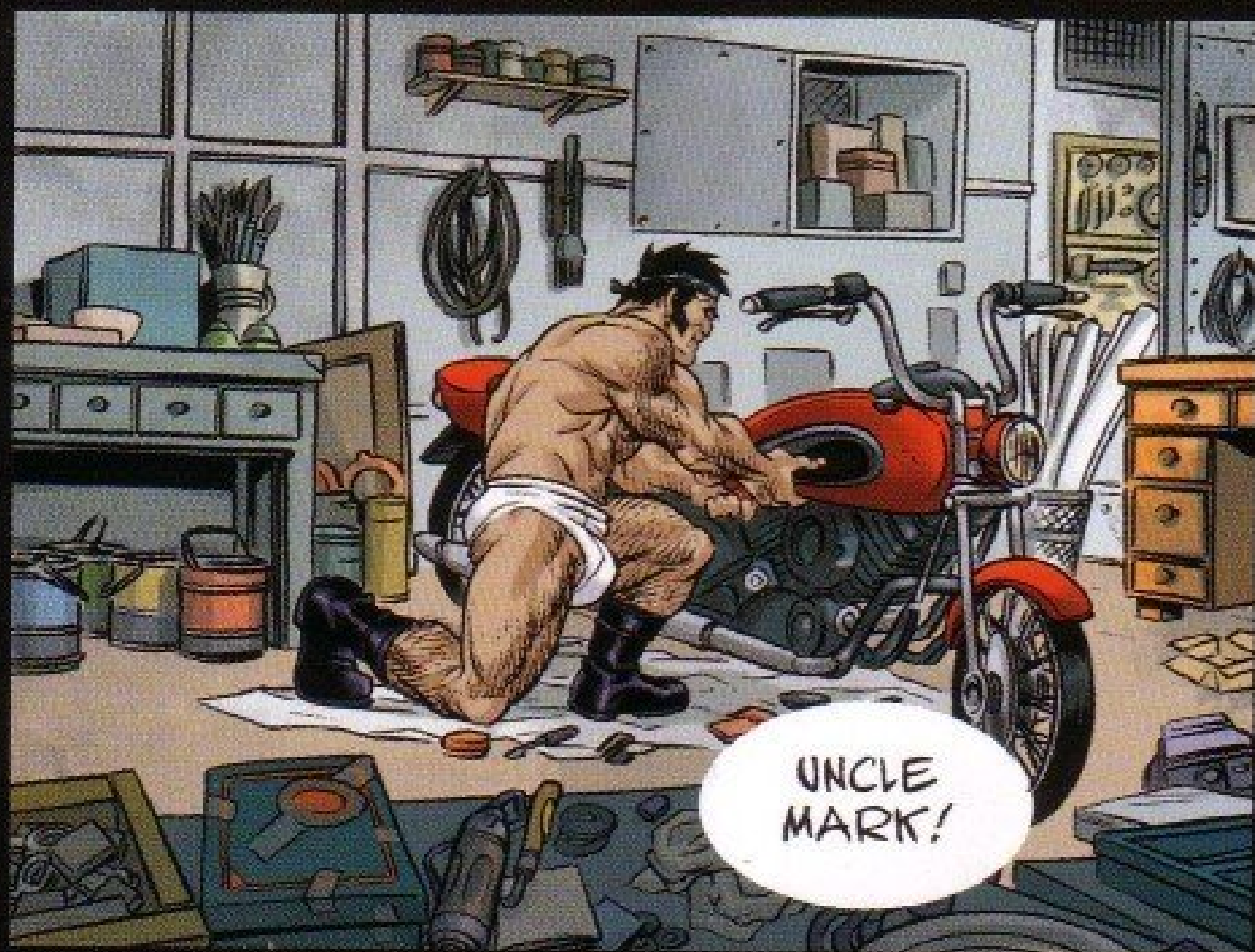
SORRY BUBBA.



I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

YOU BET!
HAVE A NICE RIDE, SWEET-HEART!

I EXPECT DETAILS!





SURPRISE !

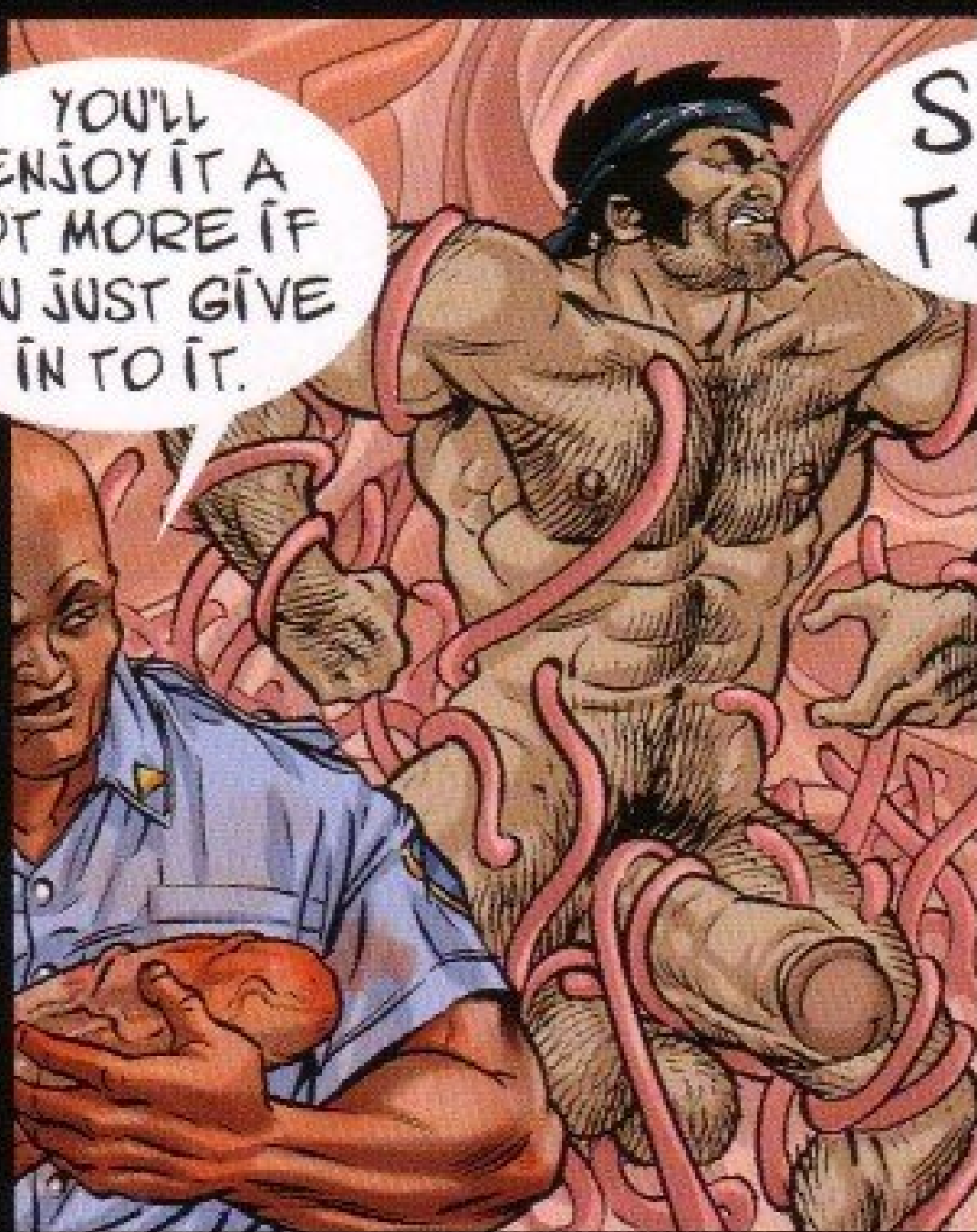
WHAT IN
GOD'S
NAME!?

ALMOST...



I WOULDN'T
STRUGGLE
IF I WERE
YOU!

YOU'LL
ENJOY IT A
LOT MORE IF
YOU JUST GIVE
IN TO IT.



STOP
THIS!

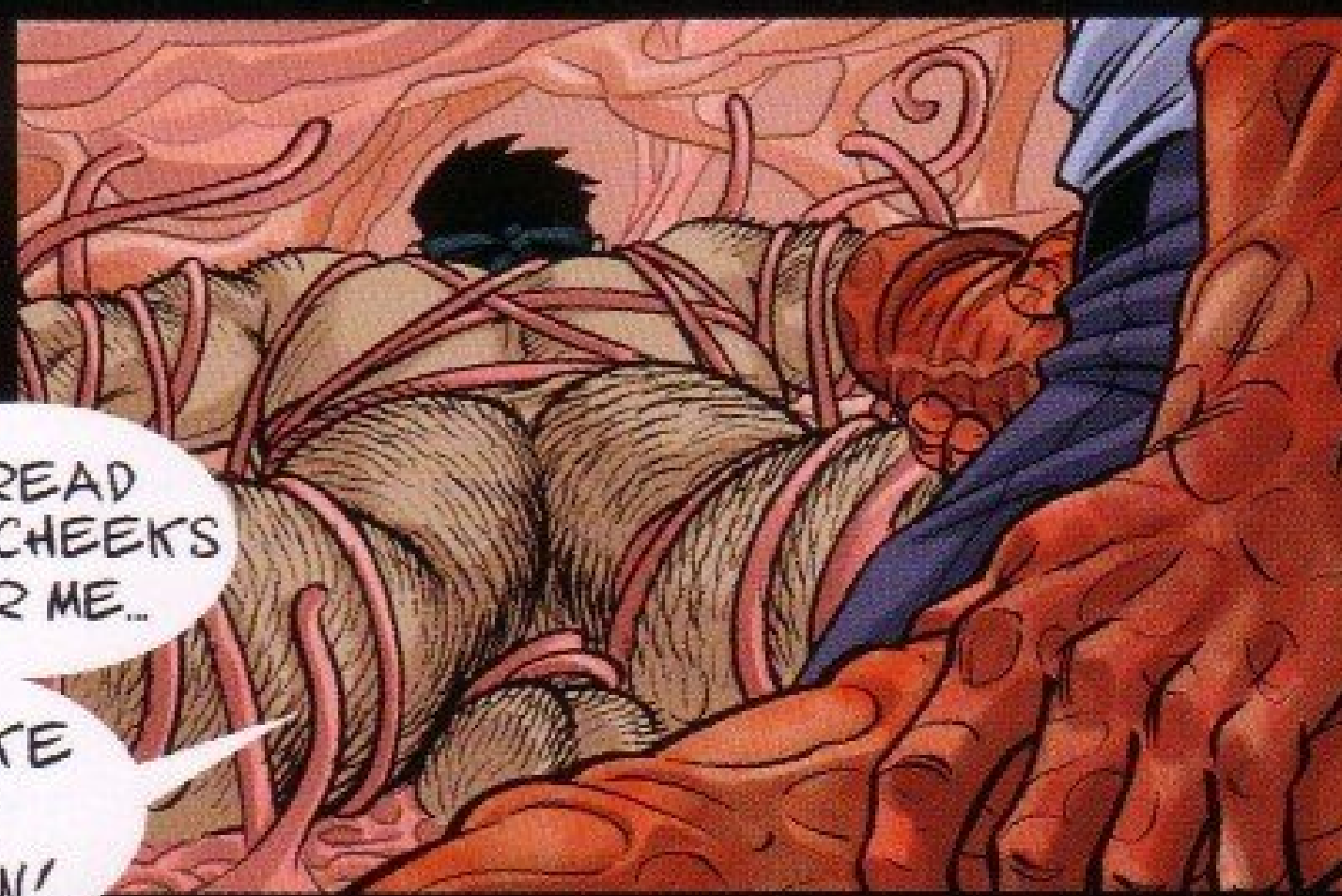


STOP...

OH, BE A
GOOD BOY...

SPREAD
YOUR CHEEKS
FOR ME...

...JUST LIKE
YOUR
NEPHEW!



THIS BIG SLIMY
WORM NEEDS A
GOOD HOME!

NOOO!



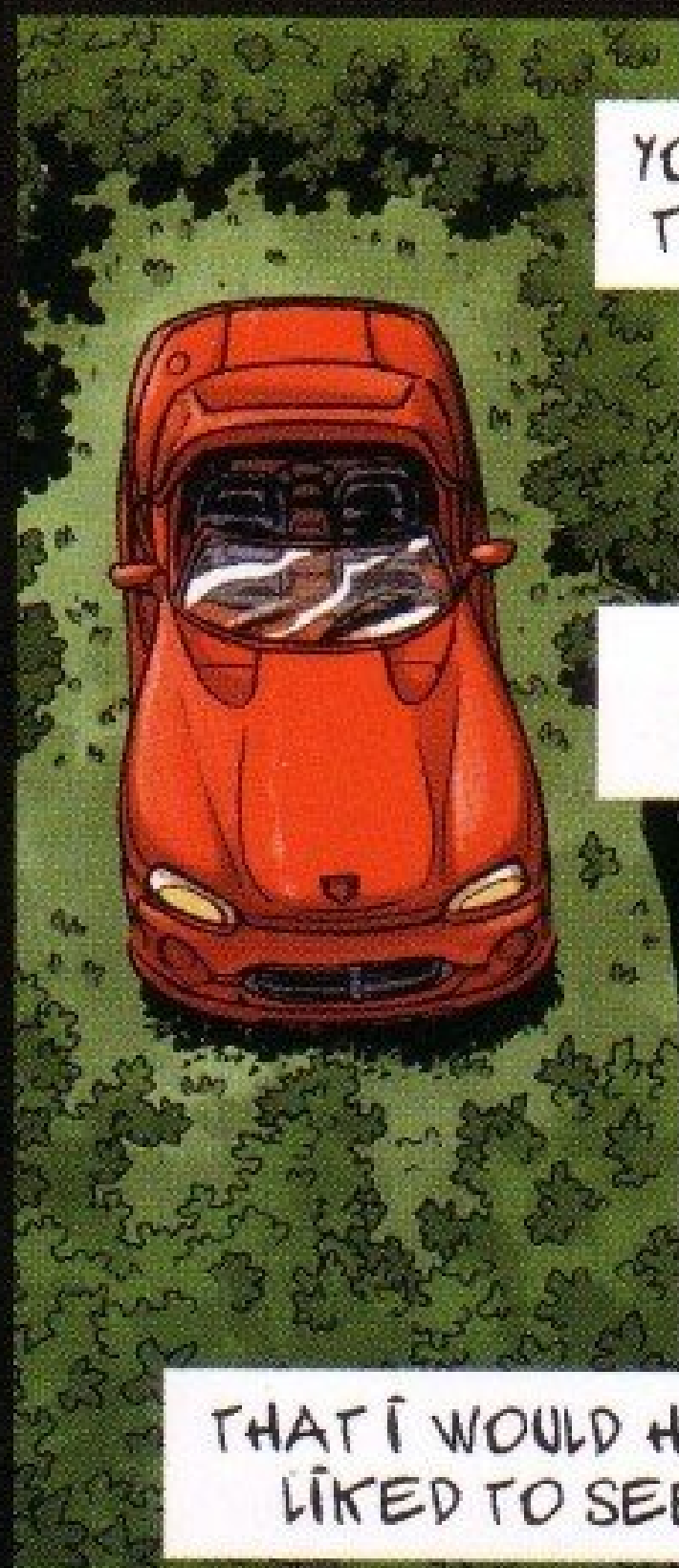
CAN YOU FEEL IT
WIGGLING ITS WAY
INTO YOUR HOLE?

I THINK HE
LIKES YOU!



FOR A
BIKER, YOU
TAKE IT UP THE
ASS RATHER
WELL.

NOW I GET
WHY YOU AND
THAT SON-OF-BITCH
SHERIFF ARE
SUCH CLOSE
FRIENDS.



YOUR BUDDY AND
THE JANITOR?

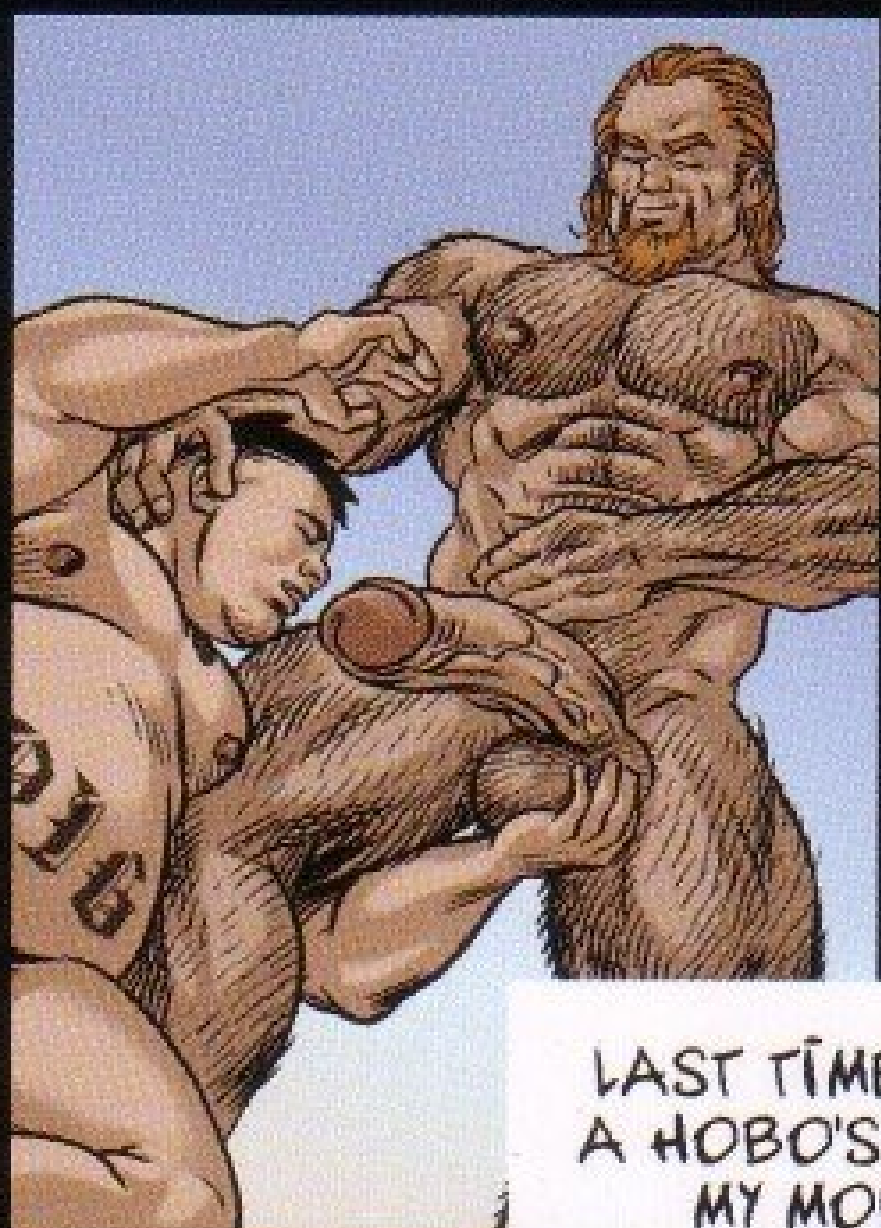
YEP!

AT THE
SAME TIME?

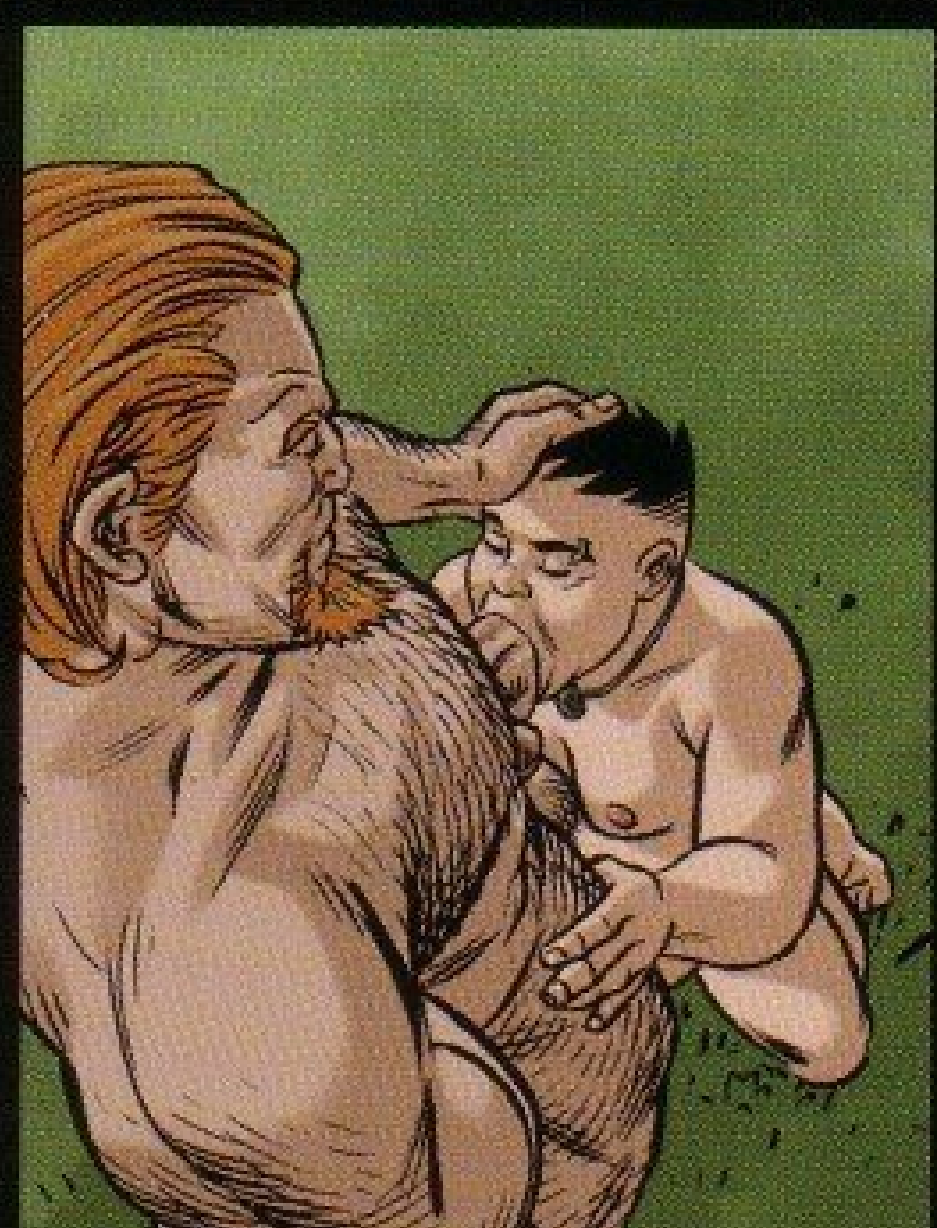


THAT I WOULD HAVE
LIKED TO SEE!

LET'S TALK
ABOUT YOU
FOR A BIT.



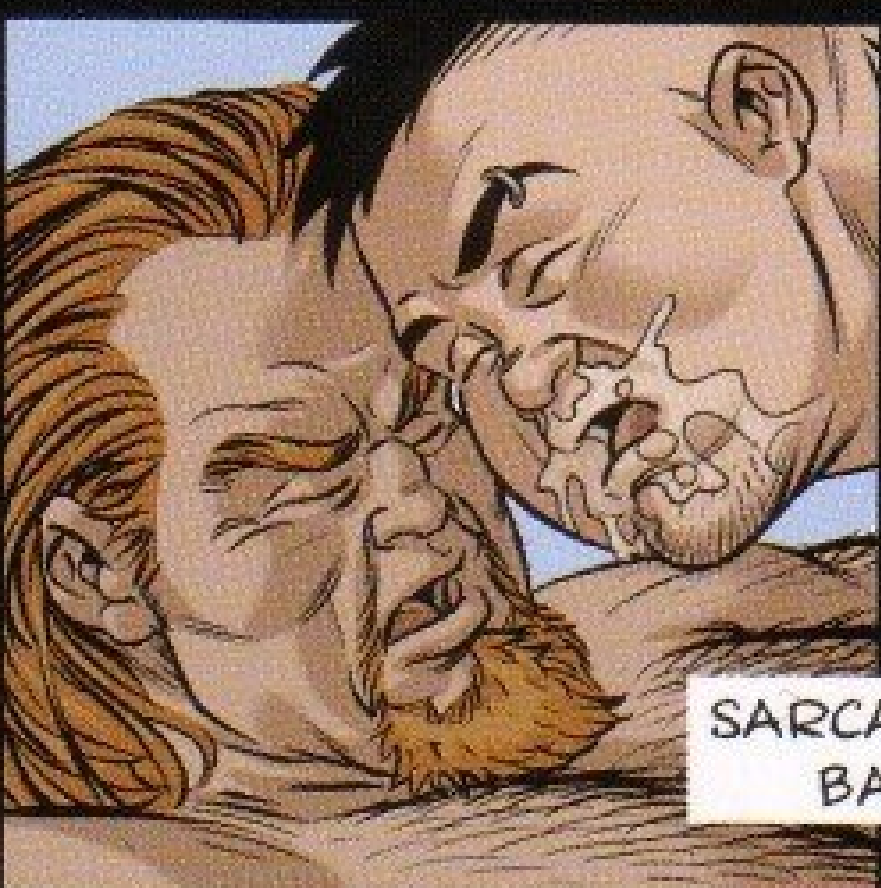
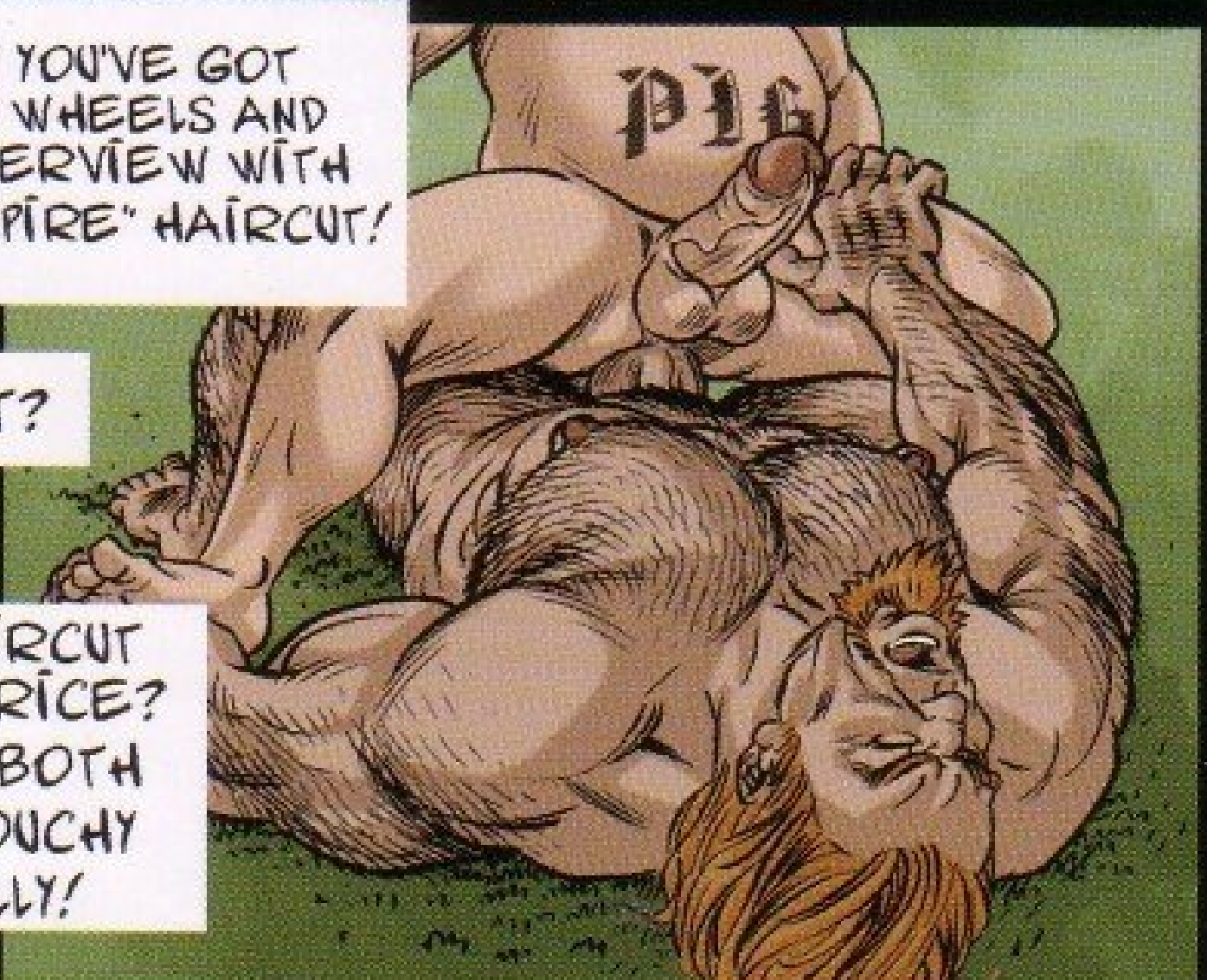
LAST TIME I HAD
A HOBO'S DICK IN
MY MOUTH...



...NOW YOU'VE GOT
FANCY WHEELS AND
AN "INTERVIEW WITH
THE VAMPIRE" HAIRCUT!

YOU LIKE IT?

YOUR HAIRCUT
OR ANNE RICE?
THEY'RE BOTH
KINDA DOUCHY
ACTUALLY!



SARCASTIC LITTLE
BASTARD!



HEY! IT'S ALL PART
OF MY CHARM!



BUT SERIOUSLY...
WHAT'S UP WITH
YOU?

I WAS NEVER
ACTUALLY A REAL
HOBO. I EVEN HAVE
A HOUSE IN TOWN!

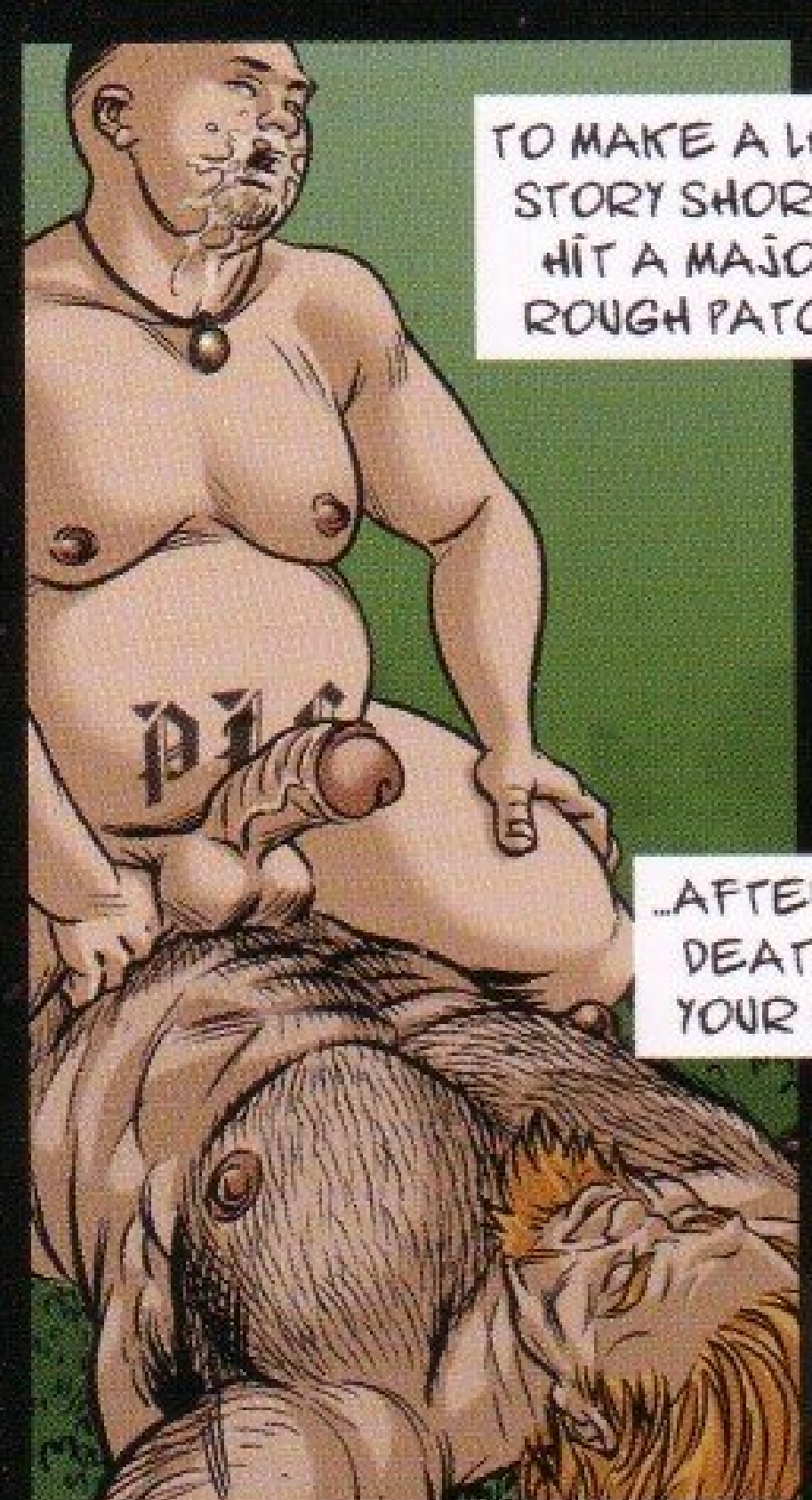
IT'S ALL
BECAUSE OF
YOU, BENJAMIN!

YOU KNOW THAT
"HAUNTED HOUSE" ON
HOLLINGSWORTH
STREET?



GET OUT! THE ONE
ALL THE KIDS ARE
SCARED SHITLESS
OF?

THAT'S THE ONE! I'M
THE ONE WHO SPREAD
THE HAUNTED RUMORS!



TO MAKE A LONG
STORY SHORT, I
HIT A MAJOR
ROUGH PATCH...

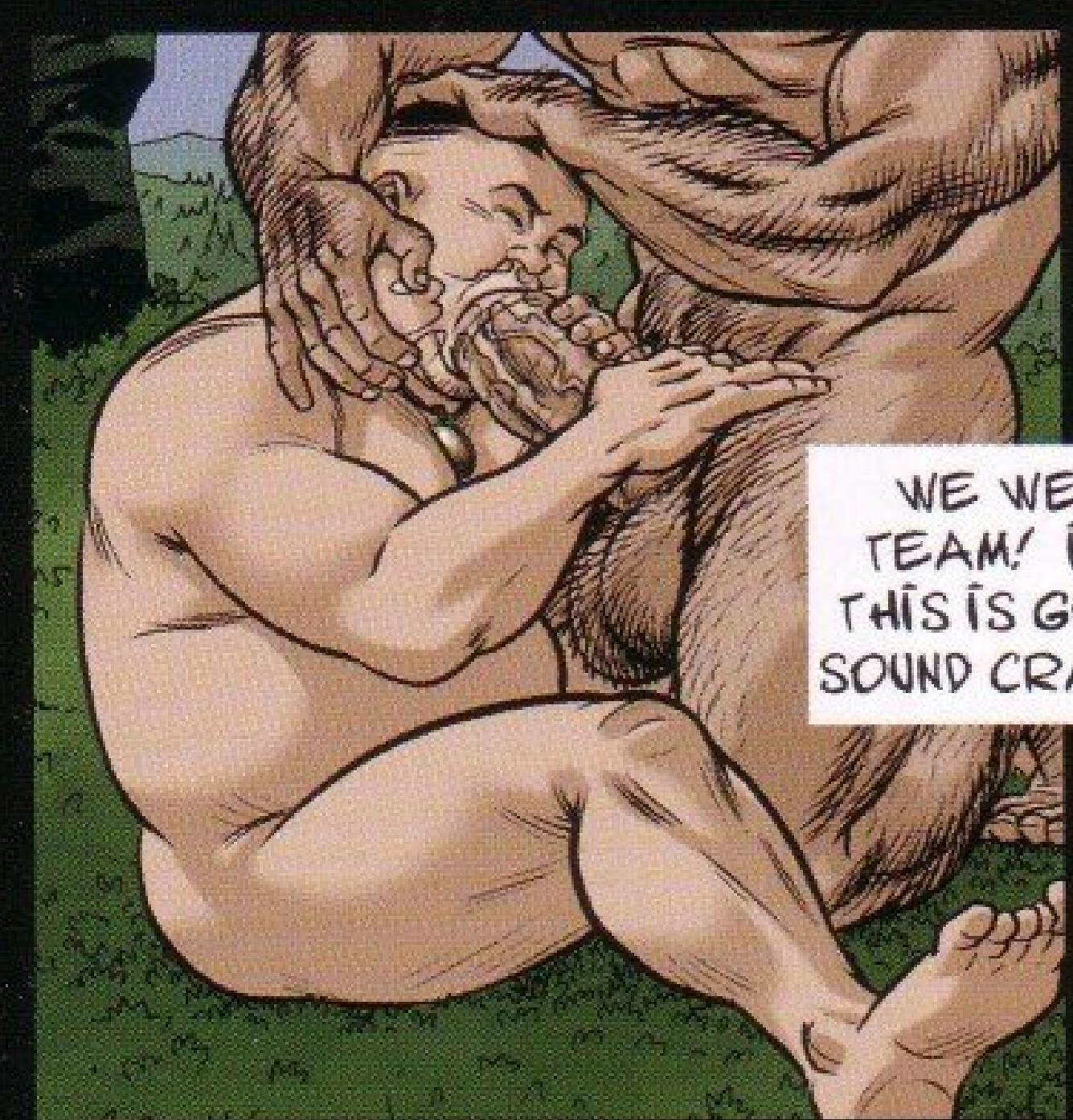


...AFTER THE
DEATH OF
YOUR MOM!

WHAT?!

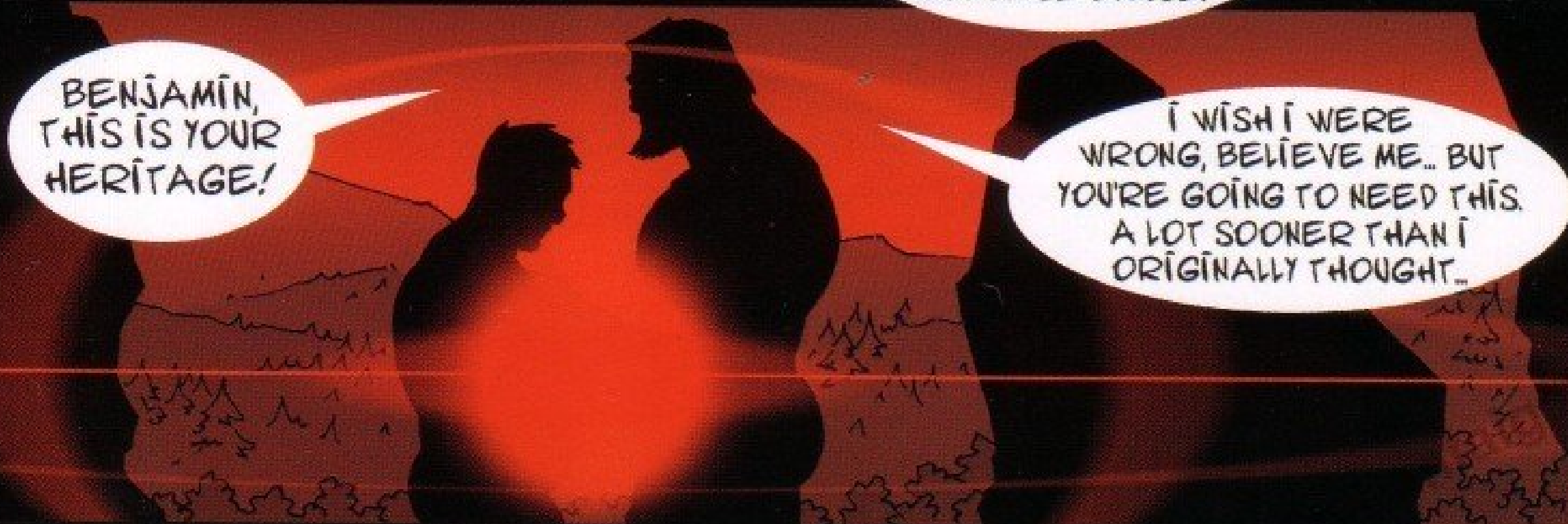
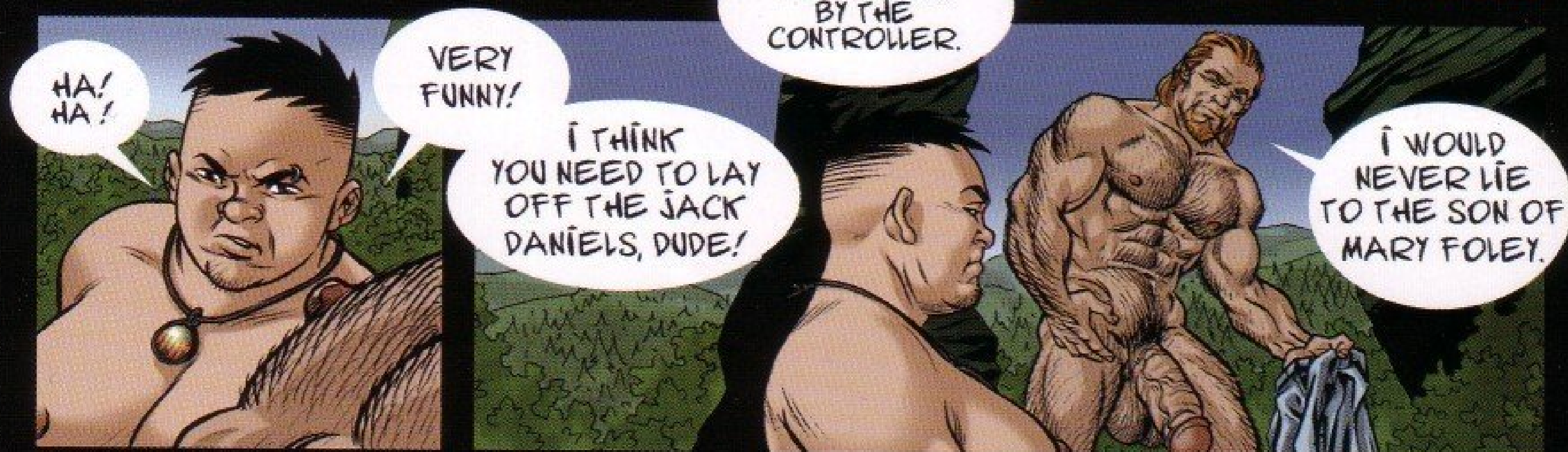


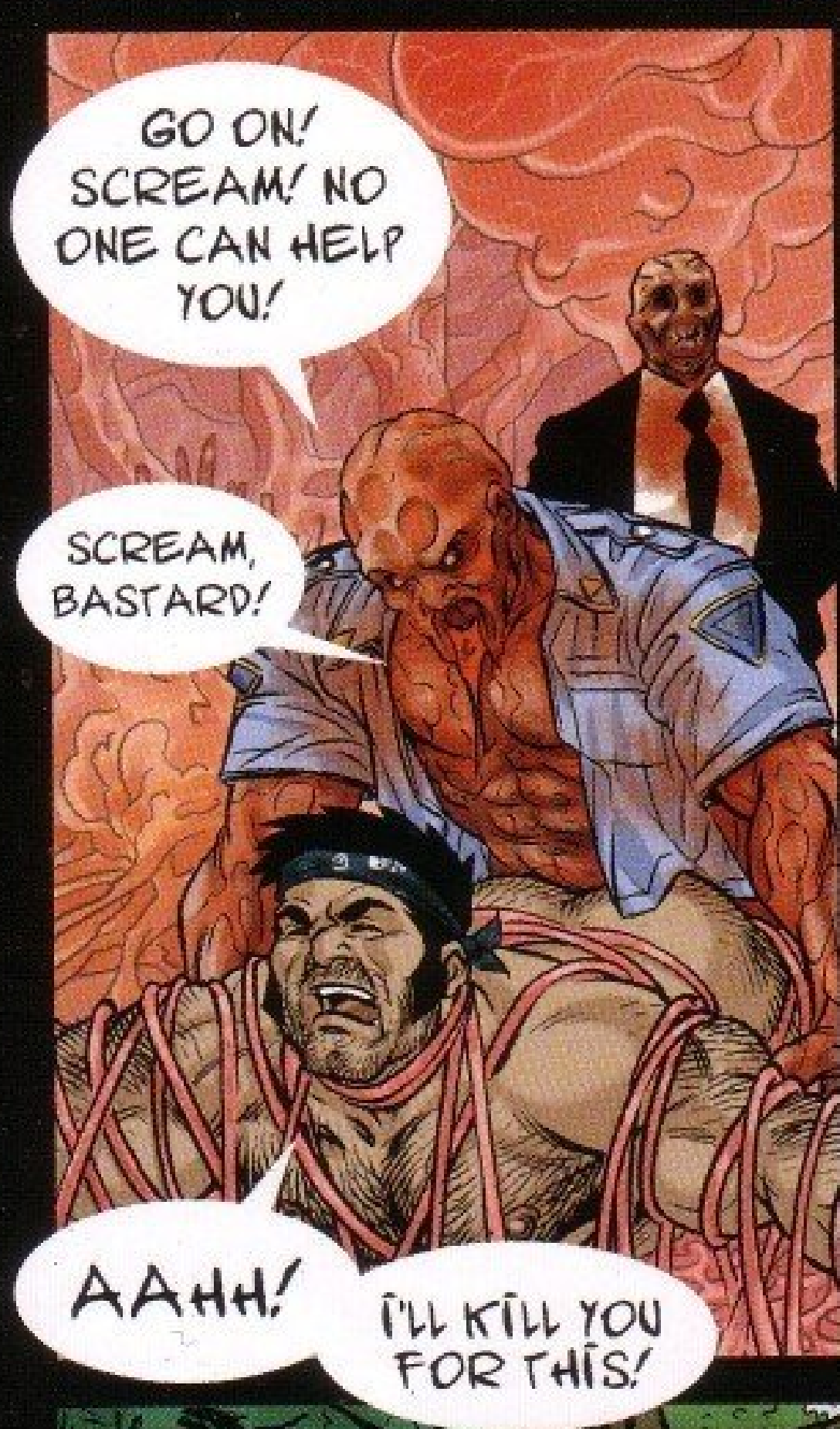
THAT'S RIGHT,
BENJAMIN I KNEW
YOUR MOTHER.



WE WERE A
TEAM! I KNOW
THIS IS GOING TO
SOUND CRAZY, BUT...







GO ON!
SCREAM! NO
ONE CAN HELP
YOU!

SCREAM,
BASTARD!

AAHH!

I'LL KILL YOU
FOR THIS!



I SWEAR
I'LL FUCKING
GUT YOU!

I'VE BEEN
DISTRACTED.



IT SEEMS THAT
THE YOUNG FOLEY
BOY HAS RECEIVED
HELP FROM AN
UNFORESEEN
SOURCE.

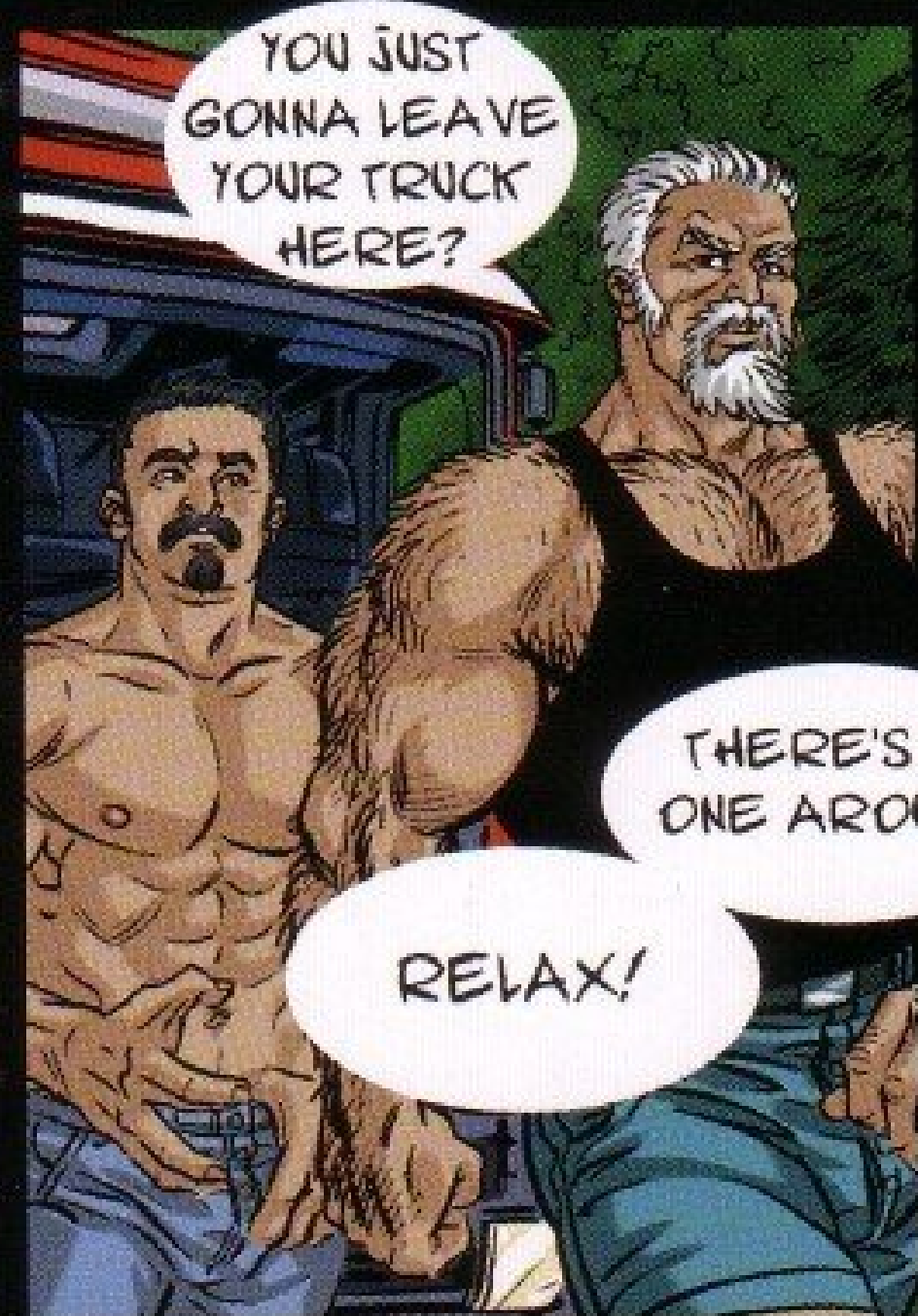
IT'S TIME
TO PUT AN END
TO THIS ONE.



WHAT
THE HELL
WAS THAT?

DUNNO! SOUNDED
LIKE SOME KIND
OF EXPLOSION!

BUT THAT'S
ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE
IN THIS AREA! LET'S
CHECK IT OUT!



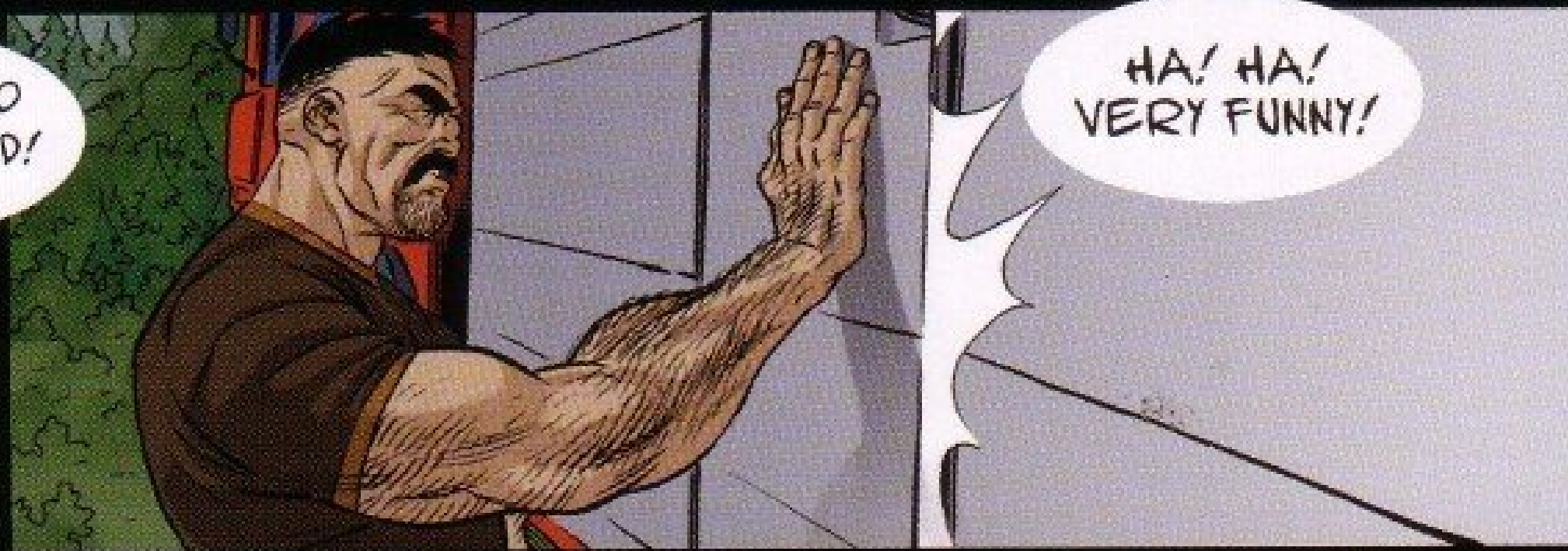
YOU JUST
GONNA LEAVE
YOUR TRUCK
HERE?

THERE'S NO
ONE AROUND!

RELAX!



HEY CITY
SLICKER! HAVING
A HARD TIME
KEEPING UP!

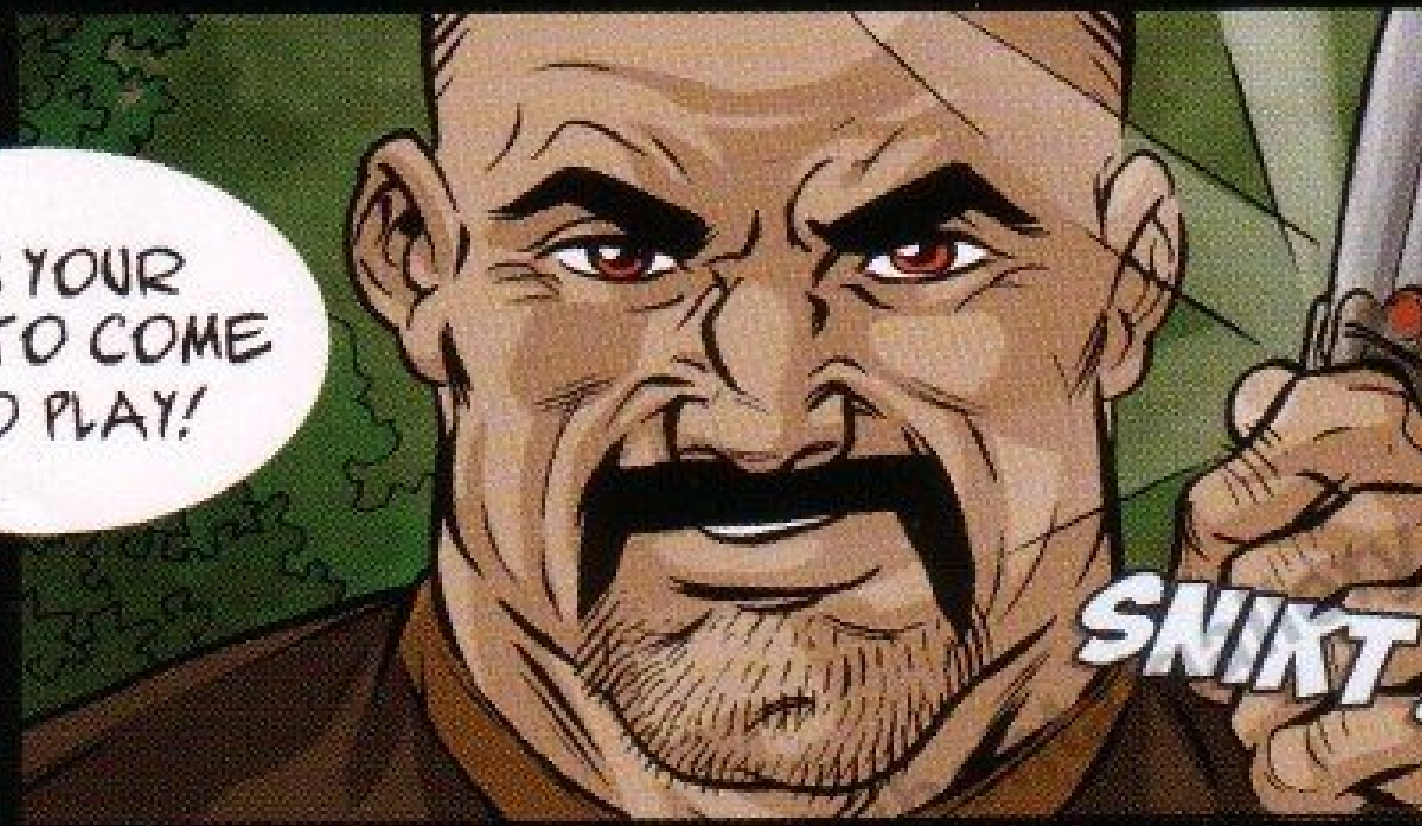


HA! HA!
VERY FUNNY!

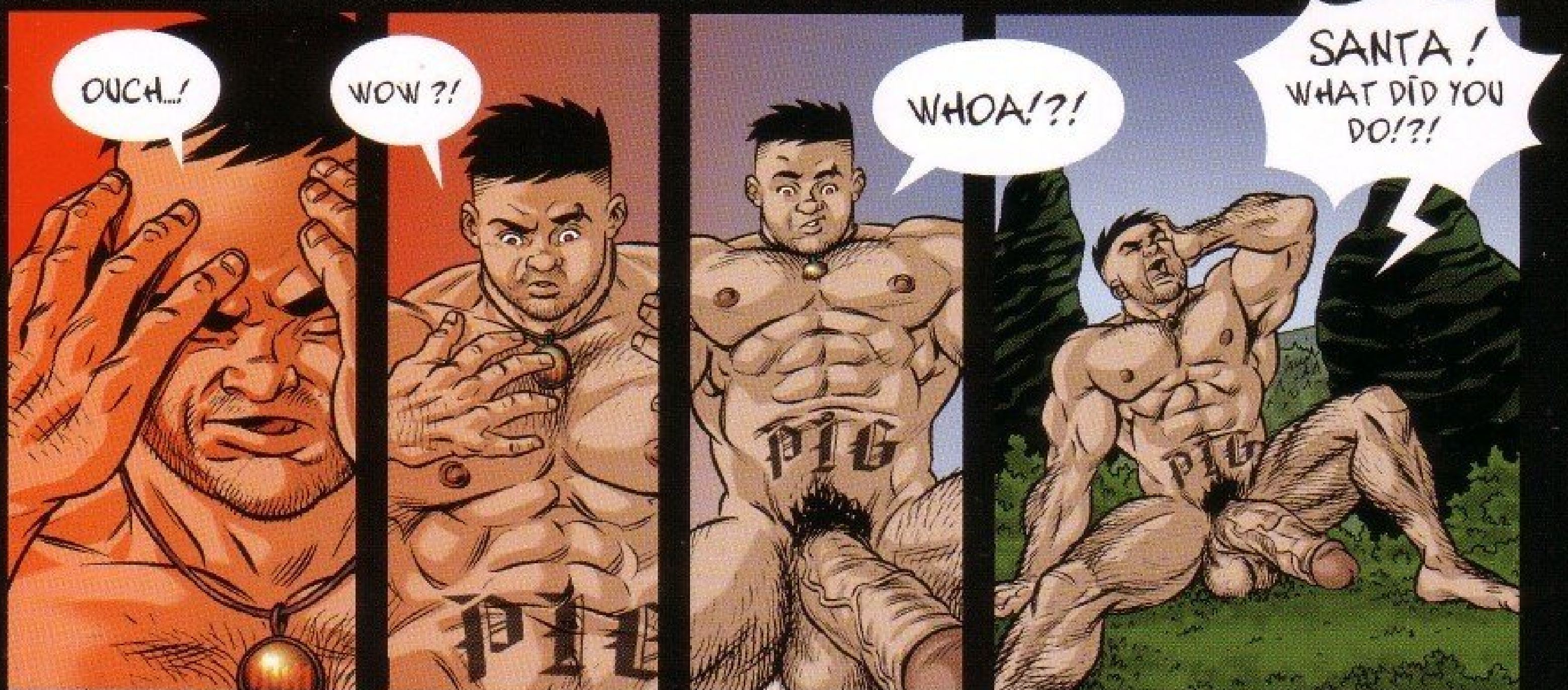


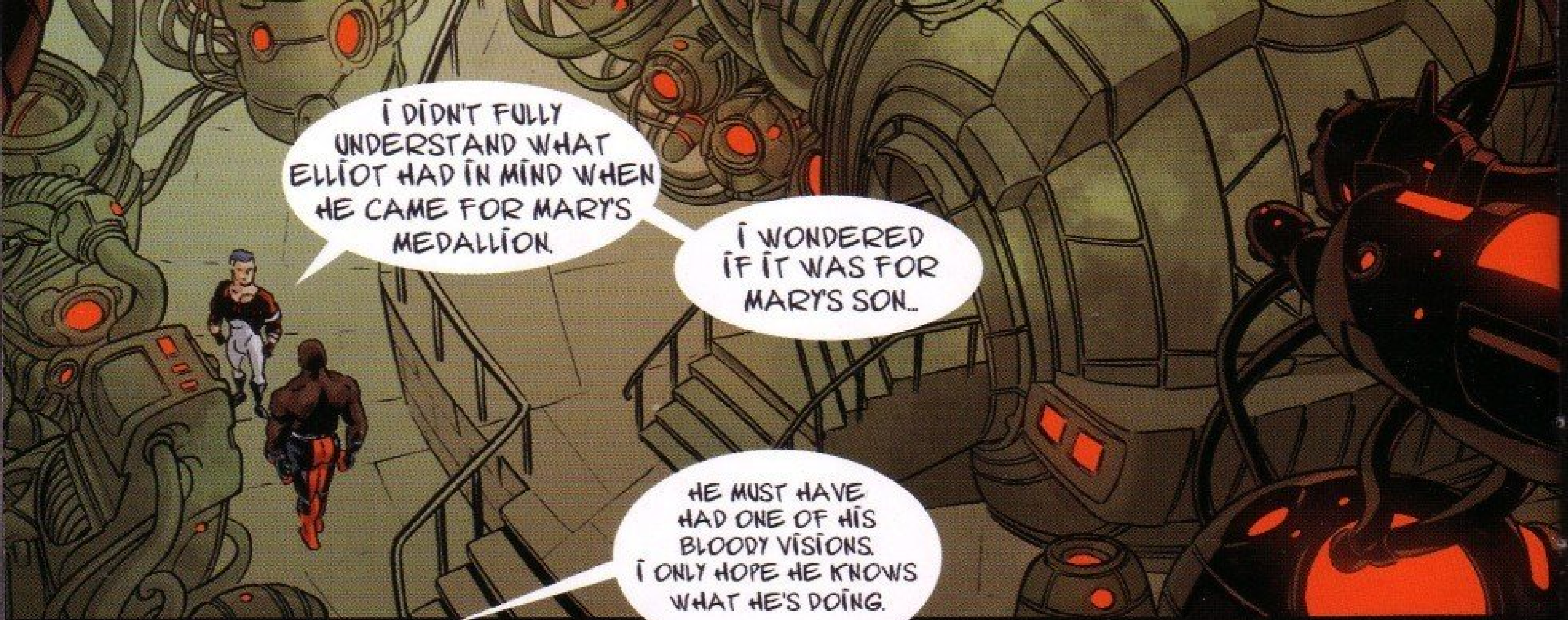
WELL NOW,
DADDY!

IT'S YOUR
TURN TO COME
INTO PLAY!



SNIKT!





I DIDN'T FULLY UNDERSTAND WHAT ELLIOT HAD IN MIND WHEN HE CAME FOR MARY'S MEDALLION.

I WONDERED IF IT WAS FOR MARY'S SON.

HE MUST HAVE HAD ONE OF HIS BLOODY VISIONS. I ONLY HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.



HE PROBABLY GUESSED AT THE DANGER SURROUNDING THE FOLEY FAMILY, BUT I DOUBT HE KNOWS THE CONTROLLER IS STILL ALIVE.



YOU SURE HE WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU EVEN IF HE KNEW?

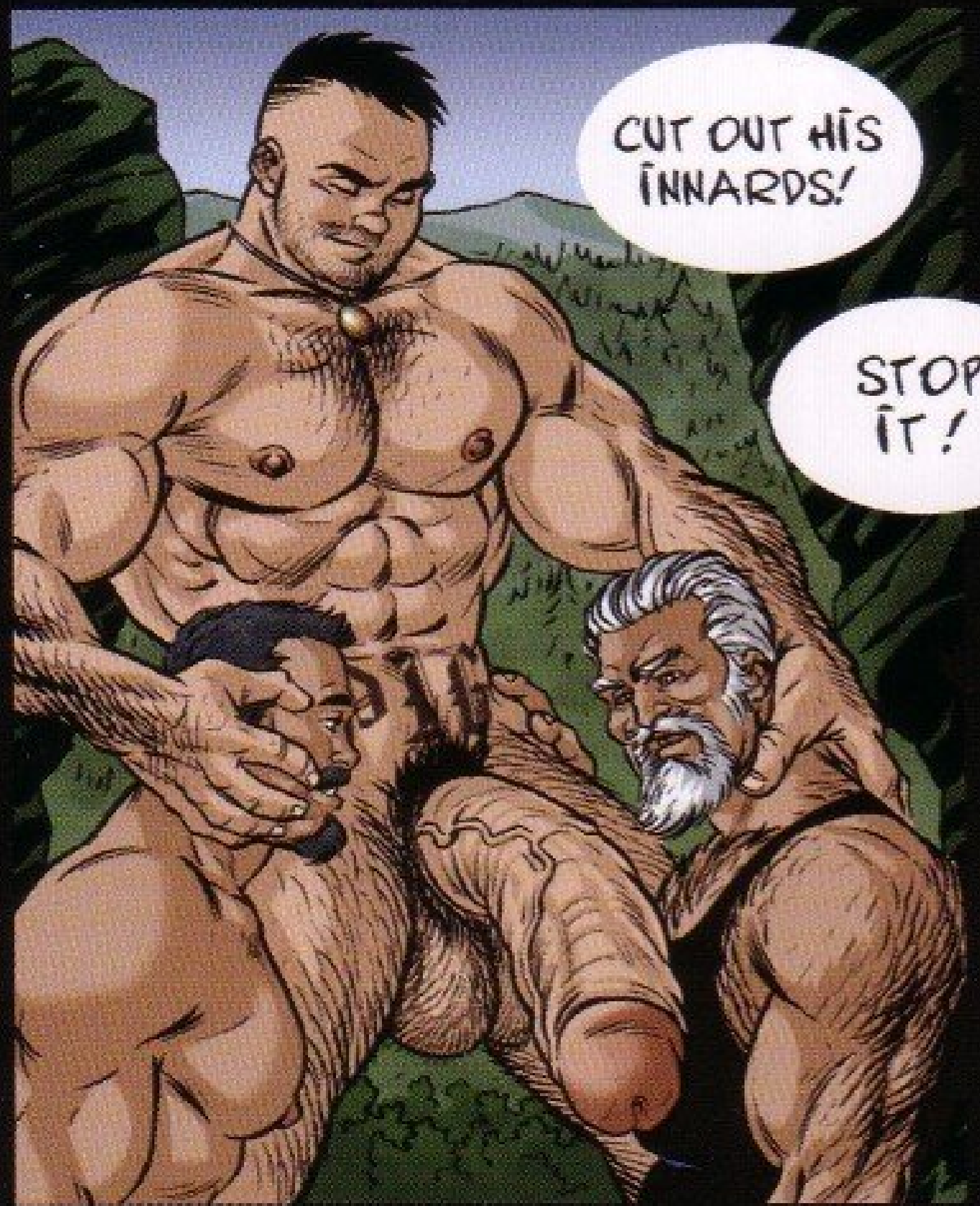
GIVEN ALL THAT HE AND I ONCE SHARED TOGETHER.

I DO. I NEED TO BELIEVE IT!



THERE'S NOTHING HERE.

LET'S GO CHECK OUT THE FOLEY HOUSE.

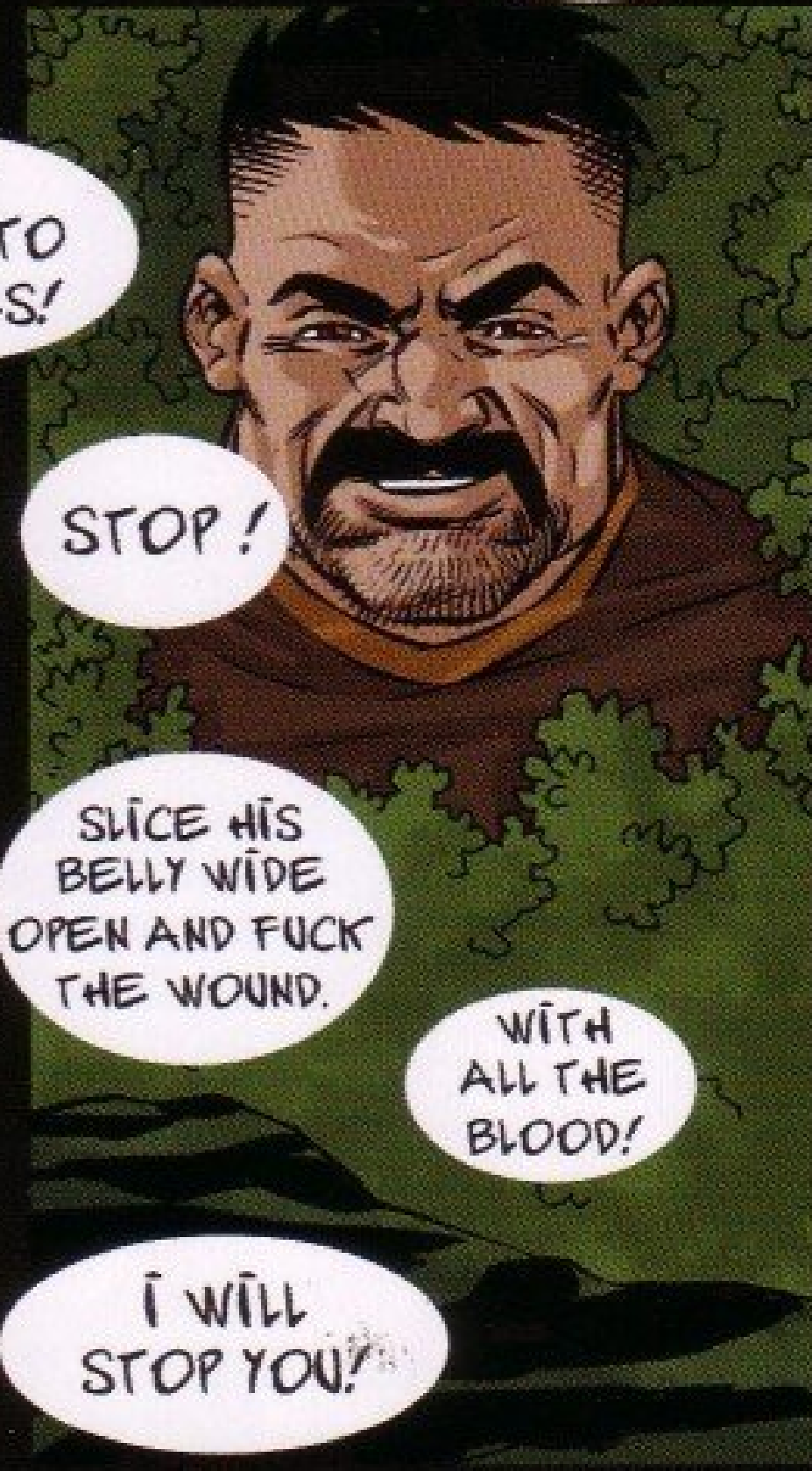


CUT OUT HIS INNARDS!

STOP IT!



CUT HIM INTO PIECES!



STOP!

SLICE HIS BELLY WIDE OPEN AND FUCK THE WOUND.

WITH ALL THE BLOOD!

I WILL STOP YOU!

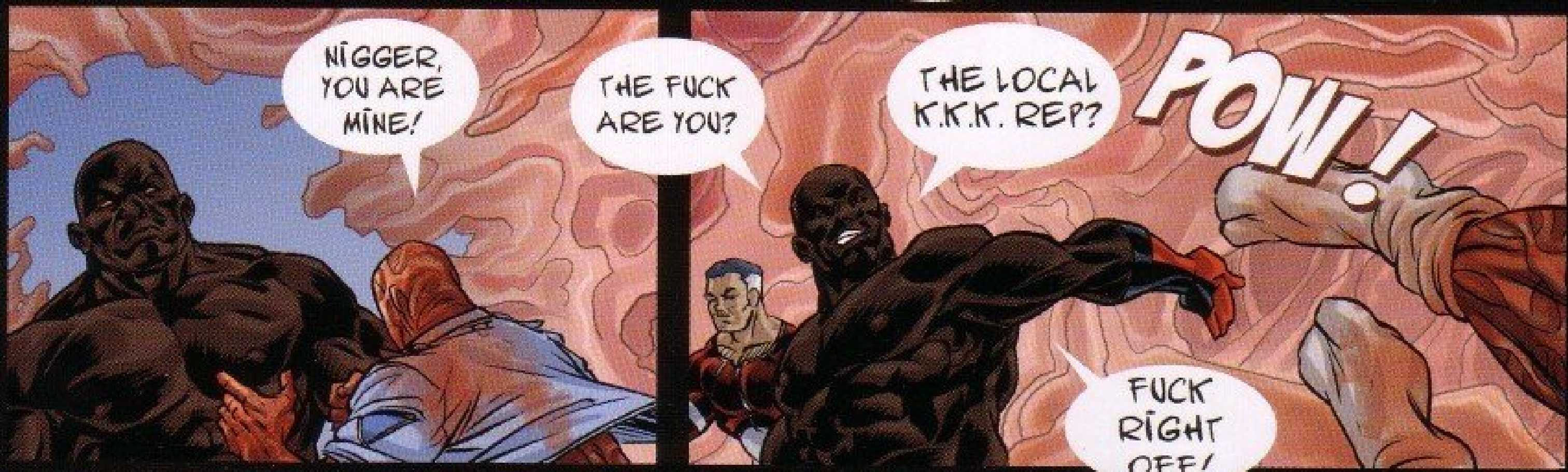
HE'S MY SON! MY LITTLE BOY! IT WASN'T ENOUGH FOR YOU TO KILL MARY?! LEAVE US ALONE! JUST LEAVE US ALONE!!!

SORRY, THAT'S NOT PART OF MY PLAN! YOU WILL ALL DIE!



NOW, GO ON!

KILL!





WE DON'T
GIVE A DAMN
ABOUT YOUR
PRECIOUS
TIME!

MMPH!



YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
ABOUT MY POWERS
OF ILLUSION.



TOO BAD
FOR YOU!

CAN YOU
PLEASE MOVE
YOUR HONKY
ASS?!

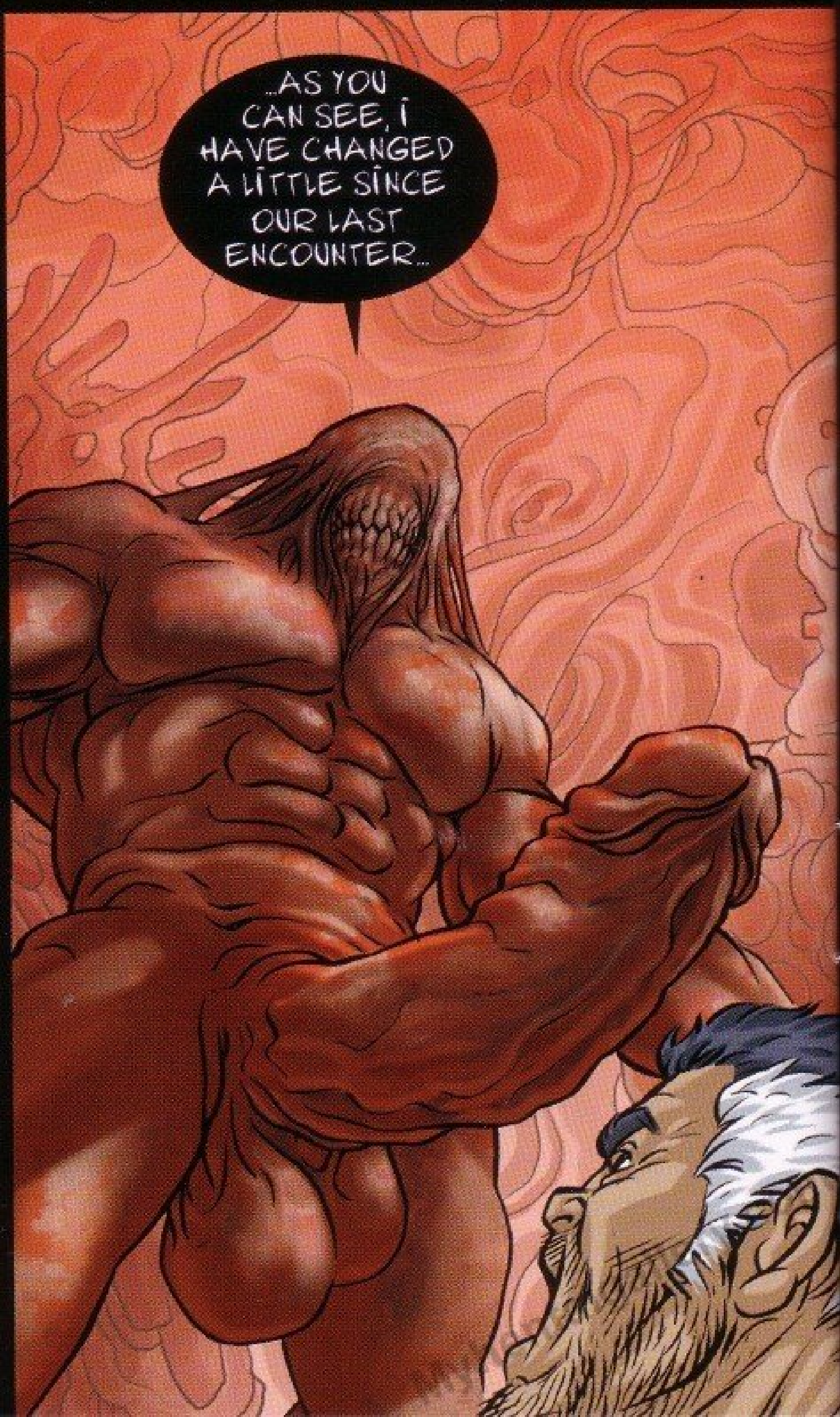
BEFORE
I SUFFOCATE
IN THIS GIANT
MARSHMALLOW.



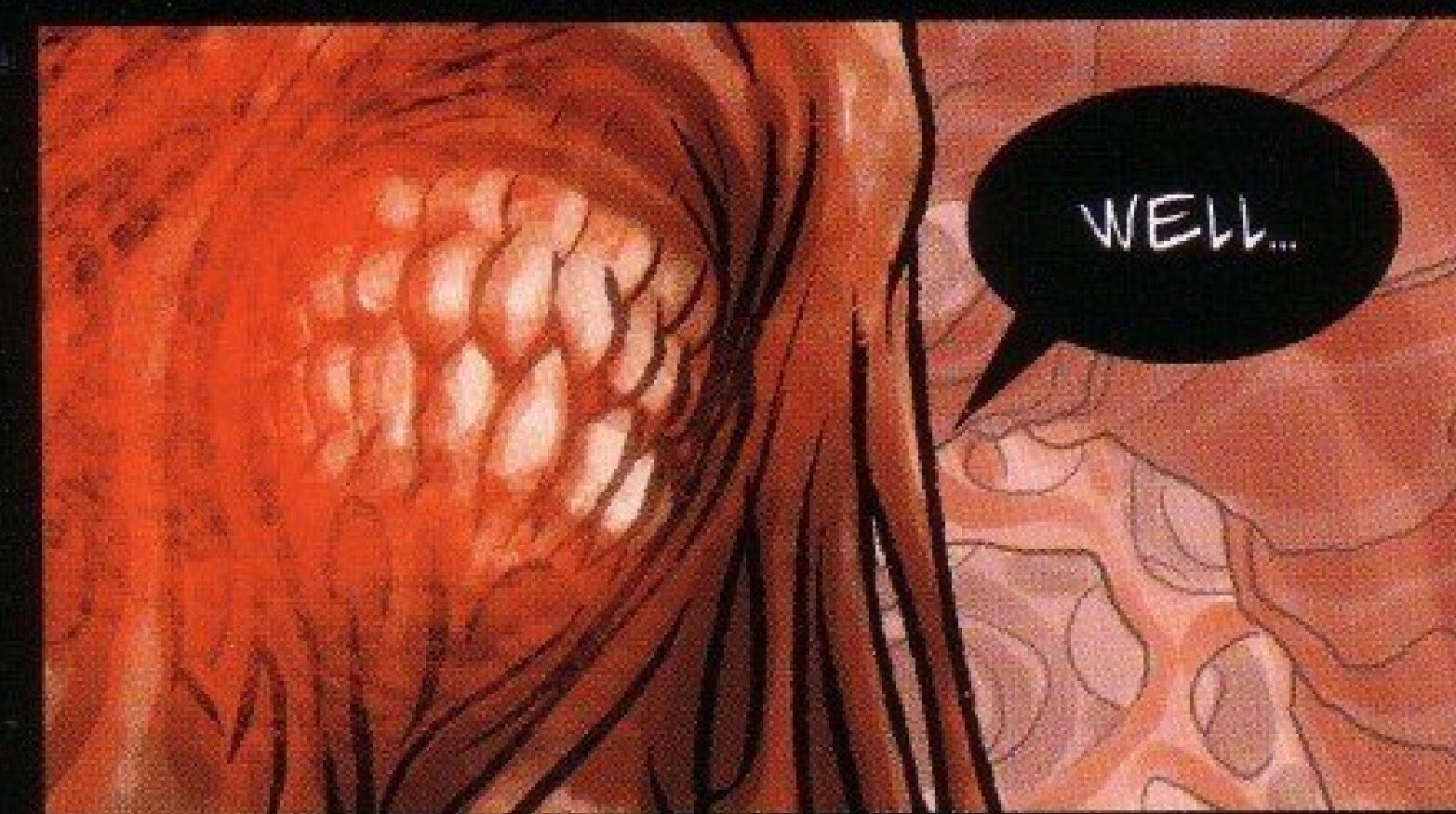
HOLD ON TO
YOUR PANTIES,
STANLEY!
I'M COMING!



UHM...
...JUST GIVE
ME A SECOND
OR TWO...



AS YOU
CAN SEE, I
HAVE CHANGED
A LITTLE SINCE
OUR LAST
ENCOUNTER...



WELL...

FOR EIGHT LONG YEARS, I ROTTED IN JAIL. I PUT UP WITH ALL KINDS OF MESSED UP SHIT BECAUSE I KNEW THAT AT THE END OF IT ALL, I'D BE REUNITED WITH WHAT LITTLE FAMILY I HAVE LEFT.

AND THE MINUTE I RECLAIM MY LIFE, THIS IS WHAT YOU DO TO ME!

NO ONE FORCED YOU TO FOLLOW ME INTO THE WASHROOM!

DADDY!

DO NOT...

CALL ME...

...THAT!!

LOOK AT HIM! YOU MUST BE THE LAST PERSON HE EXPECTED TO SEE HERE!

DO WHAT YOU WANT TO ME, BUT PLEASE... LET HIM LIVE!

HELLO SON!

PLEASE! I BEG YOU! NOT MY SON!

DAD! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

THIS IS ALL IMPOSSIBLE...!

NOT YOU...

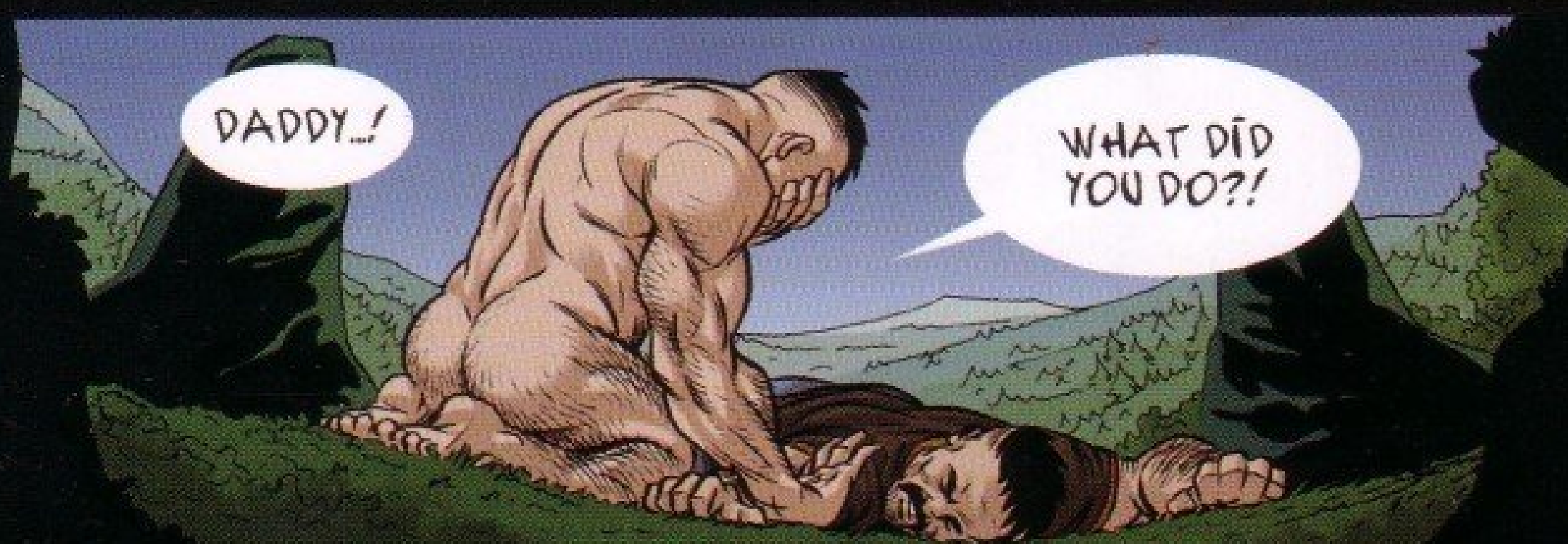
NOT YOU!!



SO... WHAT
OPTION WOULD YOU
PREFER?

SHALL I
FUCK YOU
OR EAT YOU
ALIVE?

UHM... WHAT'S
BEHIND DOOR
NUMBER 3?



DADDY!!

WHAT DID
YOU DO?!