

PORKY

#4 **PORKY**
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS



PORKY™

BOOK FOUR
WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY LOGAN



ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY PATRICK FILLION
EDITED BY ROBERT FRASER & PATRICK FILLION
SPECIAL THANKS TO H&O EDITIONS
DALE WHO & CHOKLIT DADDY

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ALL CHARACTERS CREATED BY LOGAN.

COMICS ARE FANTASY. IN REAL LIFE, PLEASE PRACTICE SAFE SEX.

I'VE GOT A VERY BAD
FEELING ABOUT THIS.
I'VE HAD IT FROM
THE START.

THAT'S PROBABLY WHY I
PASSED THE KID'S "HERITAGE"
ON TO HIM AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.
IT SIMPLY HAD TO BE DONE.

THE ENERGY
RELEASED FROM
THE MEDALLION...
IT'S INVOLVED ME
SOMEHOW.

WITHOUT MY
POWERS, I'D
BE PRETTY
USELESS
BUT...

...I HAVE TO
FIND BENJAMIN,
SO I GOTTA DO
WHAT I GOTTA
DO.

LET'S SEE IF
I CAN EVEN STILL
DO THIS. IT'S BEEN
A WHILE...

HA! I GUESS
SOME THINGS
REALLY ARE LIKE
RIDING A BIKE.

I RENOUNCED
MY CAPE SO LONG
AGO, I'M AMAZED I
CAN STILL REMEMBER
HOW TO FLY. AND
SPEAKING OF SUPER
POWERS...

...I WONDER
IF THE KID'S
HAVE MANIFESTED
THEMSELVES
YET?

LOOKS LIKE
THE TIME FOR
THAT QUESTION
IS PASSED.





BENJAMIN?
WHAT
HAPPENED?

LEAVE ME ALONE!
IT'S TOO LATE NOW,
ANYWAYS...

LOOK AT
ME, BOY!



THIS IS
VERY IMPORTANT.
TELL ME EXACTLY
WHAT HAPPENED
HERE.

IT'S MY DAD.
I THINK... I THINK
I KILLED HIM. HE
TRIED TO...

HE ATTACKED
THOSE TWO
GUYS... THEY'RE
BOTH DEAD.

OH MAN!
THEN HE CAME
AT ME... AND
THERE WAS THIS
EXPLOSION!



DON'T PLAN
MY FUNERAL
YET, SON.

THAT WAS
ONE HELL OF
AN ENERGY
DISCHARGE...

...BUT IT'S
GONNA TAKE A
LOT MORE THAN
THAT TO KILL
ME.



DAD!!

I AM
SO SORRY,
SON!

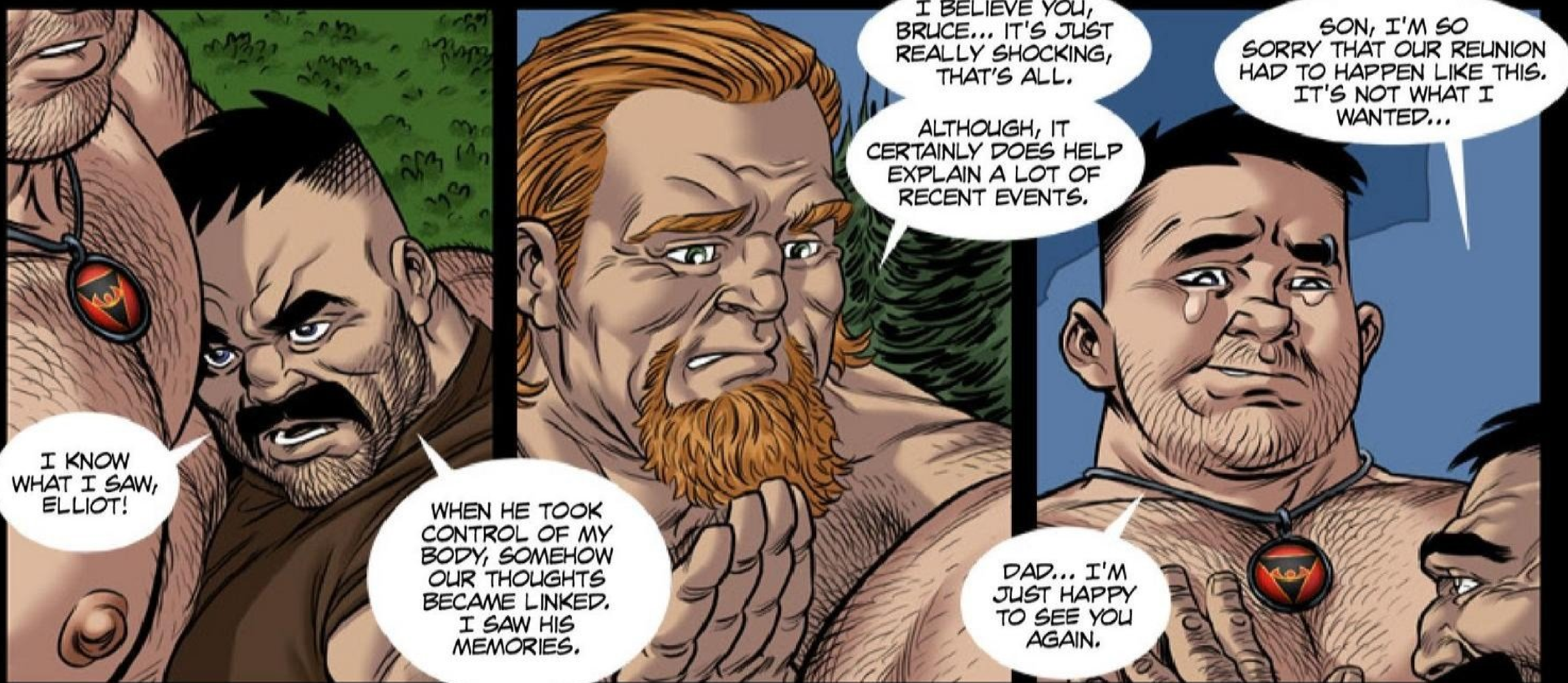
SOMEHOW...
I WAS POSSESSED.
SOMEONE'S OUT TO
GET US ALL.

SOMEONE...
MONSTROUS! HE... HE
GETS INTO PEOPLE'S
HEADS AND MAKES
THEM DO THINGS.

HE... HE'S
RESPONSIBLE
FOR YOUR
MOTHER'S
DEATH.

YOU MEAN *THE
CONTROLLER*,
DON'T YOU?

COME ON BRUCE,
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
MARY ENDED HIM
BEFORE MY VERY
EYES. SHE SACRIFICED
HERSELF TO PUT HIM
OUT OF COMMISSION
FOR GOOD.



I KNOW
WHAT I SAW,
ELLIOT!

WHEN HE TOOK
CONTROL OF MY
BODY, SOMEHOW
OUR THOUGHTS
BECAME LINKED.
I SAW HIS
MEMORIES.

I BELIEVE YOU,
BRUCE... IT'S JUST
REALLY SHOCKING,
THAT'S ALL.

ALTHOUGH, IT
CERTAINLY DOES HELP
EXPLAIN A LOT OF
RECENT EVENTS.

SON, I'M SO
SORRY THAT OUR REUNION
HAD TO HAPPEN LIKE THIS.
IT'S NOT WHAT I
WANTED...

DAD... I'M
JUST HAPPY
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN.



SORRY TO BE
SO PUSHY GUYS,
BUT WE HAVE TO
MOVE.

IF THE
CONTROLLER IS STILL
ALIVE, I'VE GOT TO
WARN THE CRIMSON
GUILD.

BEFORE YOU DO
THAT, WE HAVE TO HELP
MY BROTHER...
THE CONTROLLER WENT
AFTER HIM.



WHAT ABOUT
THEM? WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE THEM
HERE!

I KNOW THEY'RE
DEAD, BUT SHOULDN'T
WE AT LEAST BRING
THEIR BODIES BACK
TO TOWN?

THERE'S NO
TIME, BENJAMIN.
MY PRIORITY IS
PROTECTING YOU
AND YOUR FATHER.

I'LL MAKE SURE
THEIR BODIES ARE
FOUND AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE, I
PROMISE.

RIGHT NOW, WE
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
OURSELVES. STAYING
ALIVE WON'T BE EASY
WITH THAT MANIAC
STILL AT LARGE.

HOW COULD
I HAVE DONE
SOMETHING SO
HORRIBLE?

YOU'RE
NOT TO
BLAME,
BRUCE.

BACK WHEN
I WAS STILL A
MEMBER OF THE
CRIMSON GUILD, I
FELL UNDER HIS
POWER TOO.

YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN
ANYONE WHAT THAT
COST US.



MISSED AGAIN!

NOT VERY GOOD AT THIS, ARE YOU? YOU'RE AS CLUMSY AS YOU ARE UGLY!

RRRAARRH!



I'LL CRUSH YOU SOON ENOUGH, LITTLE MAGGOT!

I CAN TALK SMACK ALL I WANT, BUT EVENTUALLY, HE'LL GET ME.

WITHOUT BACKUP, MY GOOSE IS COOKED!



AAH! LITTLE BENJAMIN HAS JUST INHERITED HIS GIFTS FROM HIS ACCURSED MOTHER. WELL NOW... THIS CHANGES THE GAME.

I CAN SEE HIM, THROUGH HIS WEAKLING FATHER'S EYES.

HEY! WHAT GIVES? AM I BORING YOU?

APOLOGIES, LITTLE BASTARD. MY PRESENCE IS REQUIRED ELSEWHERE. I'LL EVISCERATE YOU LATER.



WE'LL SEE. BUT IF YOU'RE REALLY THE CONTROLLER WHOSE ASS WE KICKED ALL THOSE YEARS AGO...

...BEATING YOU AGAIN WILL BE A PIECE OF CAKE FOR THE CRIMSON GUILD.



EVEN IF ANOTHER ONE OF US HAS TO DIE TO STOP YOU, MARK MY WORDS, WE WILL SEND YOU BACK TO THE SHITHOLE YOU SLITHERED UP FROM.



SUCH FIRE! PERHAPS YOU WILL BE THE ONE TO DIE, THIS TIME.

IN THE MEANTIME, COCKROACH, RALLY YOUR TROOPS. FOR NOW I HAVE OTHER VERMIN TO EXTERMINATE. BUT REST ASSURED, WE WILL MEET AGAIN.

BEAT IT, YOU UGLY BLOOD-CLOT!



WELL,
IT'S OFFICIAL.
WE'RE IN DEEP
SHIT!



OH MY
GOD!
STANLEY!!

GASP!

A LITTLE
HELP,
MARCUS!



HOLD ON
STAN! I'M
COMING!

NOW
THAT THE
CONTROLLER'S
GONE, REALITY IS
RETURNING TO
NORMAL!

UARRH!



THAT'S IT.
BREATHE! CATCH
YOUR BREATH,
STANLEY.

IT WAS LIKE
DROWNING IN
STRAWBERRY
BUBBLE GUM.
MAN, I NEED A
SHOWER!

WE BOTH
DO!



AT LEAST WE
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DEALING
WITH. WHAT
NOW?



POLICE!

HANDS
WHERE WE
CAN SEE
THEM, BOTH
OF YOU.

NOW?

NOW
WE MAKE
SOME NEW
FRIENDS.



IT'S OKAY, SHERIFF. WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

LOWER YOUR WEAPONS. I KNOW THESE GUYS!



YOU'RE PART OF THE CRIMSON CLUB, AREN'T YOU?

UHM... THE CRIMSON GUILD... THAT'S US. WE CAME HERE TO HELP THE FOLEY FAMILY.

GOOD GOD! IS MARK...?



ALIVE, BUT OUT COLD.

HE'S HAD A ROUGH DAY. HE NEEDS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION. SOONER THE BETTER.

I'LL PERSONALLY DRIVE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL.



SHERIFF, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS IS ONE OF OUR OLDEST FOES.

IN FACT, HE'S MARY FOLEY'S MURDERER. HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

I HAVE MOST OF THE DETAILS. BENJAMIN'S MOTHER. SHE WAS PART OF YOUR GUILD. AND NOW YOU THINK THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THIS MANIAC WANTS TO OFF THE REST OF HER FAMILY?



I DON'T JUST THINK IT... I KNOW IT! BAD GUYS ARE LIKE THAT. OURS ARE JUST A BIT MORE OBSESSIVE COMPULSIVE THAN MOST. REVENGE REALLY TURNS THEIR CRANK.



UHM... AND THEN, THERE'S HIM!

WATCH HIM. HE MAY STILL BE UNDER THE CONTROLLER'S INFLUENCE.



MCCORMICK, THAT CLUNT!



SO THE CONTROLLER'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WHOLE GODDAMN MESS?

JESUS, MCCORMICK. YOU LOOK LIKE WARMED OVER SHIT!

UHM... FOR EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE HOLE IN THE WALL.

DON'T YOU HERO TYPES EVER USE DOORS?



PLEASE BE CAREFUL. HE'S STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF...

WE GOT THIS, BUDDY. GO DO YOUR SUPERHERO STUFF WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THE CLEAN-UP.



YOUR MEN SEEM ON EDGE.

WITH REASON. MCCORMICK'S ONE LOAD HIS MOMMA SHOULD HAVE SWALLOWED, BUT HE'S A FELLOW OFFICER.

PLUS, IT'S A SMALL TOWN...



...WE DON'T SEE A LOT OF SUPER HEROES AROUND THESE PARTS. NOT SINCE MARY.

AND NO ONE EVEN KNEW ABOUT HER UNTIL AFTER SHE DIED.

SANTA'S PART OF THE GUILD. HE'S ONE OF US TOO...



ELLIOT? THE HOBO? YOU SHITTING ME?

NOPE. I DON'T HAVE ALL THE DETAILS. I WASN'T PART OF THE GUILD AT THE TIME... DIDN'T HAVE MY POWERS YET.

AFTER MARY DIED, HE QUIT THE TEAM. APPARENTLY, HE STUCK AROUND HERE TO CONTEMPLATE HIS PART IN HER DEATH.



OKAY GUYS. GO AFTER YOUR "BAD GUY". WE'LL TAKE CARE OF MARK. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING NEW TO REPORT, I'LL BE AT THE HOSPITAL.

AND LOOK... IF BENJAMIN IS THIS CONTROLLER'S NEXT TARGET, YOU'D BETTER FIND HIM FAST. TROUBLE ALWAYS SEEMS TO FIND THAT DAMN KID.

DON'T WORRY. ONCE WE FIND HIM, WE'LL GET HIM SOMEWHERE SAFE. YOU HAVE MY WORD.



WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE'RE CALLING THE CAVALRY. WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS AS QUICKLY AND AS DISCREETLY AS POSSIBLE.

STAY FROSTY, SHERIFF.



ELLIOT, WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? CAN'T WE GO BACK HOME?

BAD IDEA.

FIRST OF ALL, THAT WOULD PUT THE REST OF THE POPULATION IN SERIOUS DANGER. SECONDLY, IT'S THE FIRST PLACE THE CONTROLLER WOULD THINK TO LOOK FOR US.



PUT ME DOWN, BENJAMIN. I CAN STILL WALK ON MY OWN.

YOU SURE, DAD? I REALLY DON'T MIND...

DO WHAT YOU LIKE, BRUCE. JUST BE SURE YOU CAN KEEP UP.



WE'LL GO TO MY PLACE. I CAN CONTACT THE CRIMSON GUILD FROM THERE AND YOU TWO WILL BE SAFE.

WHAT ABOUT MY UNCLE MARK? WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE HE'S SAFE TOO!



LOOK, AS SOON AS I KNOW YOU TWO ARE OUT OF HARM'S WAY...

...I'LL FIND MARK AND MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY. BUT MY FIRST PRIORITY... MY PROMISE TO YOUR MOTHER HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO KEEP YOU SAFE. THAT'S A PROMISE I DON'T INTEND TO BREAK.





THAT'S THE
CONTROLLER?
THAT FUCKING...
MONSTER?

UGLIER AND
NASTIER THAN I
REMEMBER, BUT
YEAH! IT'S HIM,
ALRIGHT!

OH NO!
HE'S FOUND
ME!



SO MUCH
FOR YOUR
PLAN,
SANTA!

THERE'S
NO CHOICE. WE
GOTTA FIGHT! WITH
MY NEW POWERS, I'M
GONNA TEACH THAT
UGLY MOTHERFUCKER
TO MESS WITH MY
FAMILY!



LET ME GO,
DAD! HE KILLED
MOM! I'M GONNA
SLAUGHTER
HIM!

YOU GOT
GUTS, KID... BUT
YOU DUNNO WHAT
YOU'RE UP AGAINST.
HE'LL KILL YOU
TOO!

BENJAMIN,
STAY
BACK!

LISTEN TO
YOUR OL'
MAN!

HIDE IN THE
FOREST. I'LL
KEEP THIS SLIMY
SCUMBAG BUSY.
GO!



SO
THAT'S
IT?!

OUT OF US,
ELLIOT HAS
THE BEST SHOT
OF SURVIVING
AGAINST THAT
THING!

BUT WE
CAN'T JUST
LET HIM FACE IT
ALONE! THAT
AIN'T RIGHT!

**THIS
FUCKER'S
MINE!**



WE HAVE AN
OLD SCORE
TO SETTLE!

C'MON!

THERE'S NO
POINT IN STAYING.
HE CAN'T FIGHT
AND WATCH OVER
US AT THE SAME
TIME.



GAAHH!
MY
HEAD!!!

HE'S TRYING
TO GET BACK
INTO MY MIND...
NGHH...

...SO HE CAN
FIGURE OUT
WHERE WE'RE
HEADING!

FIGHT HIM,
DAD! IF HE
READS YOUR
THOUGHTS...

....WE'LL
NEVER FIND
SOMEWHERE
"SAFE"! WE'LL
BE SCREWED!



WE GOTTA
KEEP GOING, SON.
WE RUN OR WE GET
KILLED!

WAIT!
I FEEL
WEIRD...



OH NO...
NO!

**NOT
YET!**

**IT'S
TOO
SOON!!**



BENJAMIN?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? COME ON..
HURRY UP!

BENJAMIN?



SON?
ARE YOU
OKAY...?



I... I KNEW
IT. IT WAS ALL
TOO GOOD TO
BE TRUE.

YOUR POWERS
WILL PROBABLY
RETURN SOON! YOU
DIDN'T NECESSARILY
INHERIT THE SAME
ABILITIES YOUR
MOM HAD.

MAYBE YOUR
POWERS JUST
NEED TIME TO
STABILIZE.



I ALWAYS
KNEW THAT ONE
DAY YOU'D INHERIT
MARY'S MEDALLION.
THAT REALIZATION
PETRIFIED ME.

I WAS SO
SCARED OF WHAT
MIGHT HAPPEN TO
YOU THAT I LOST
MY WAY.

I FUCKED UP,
SON. I SHOULD
DA BEEN THERE FOR
YOU... I SHOULD
DA BEEN A BETTER
FATHER.

I BLAMED HER
POWERS AND THE
CRIMSON GUILD FOR
YOUR MOTHER'S
DEATH.

I WAS ANGRY
AT THE ENTIRE WORLD.
I BLAMED EVERYONE BUT
MYSELF. THAT FIGHT AT
THE BAR THAT LANDED ME
IN PRISON, AND ALL THOSE
WASTED YEARS AWAY
FROM THOSE I LOVE...
OH SON...



I NEED TO MAKE THIS RIGHT. I OWE IT TO YOU AND YOUR MOTHER.

IT'LL BE OKAY, DAD.

WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE FOR YOUR POWERS TO COME BACK...

...RIGHT NOW, WE'RE VULNERABLE OUT HERE IN THE OPEN. BUT IF MEMORY SERVES, I KNOW A PLACE WHERE WE CAN HIDE. IT'S NOT FAR. IF WE HAUL ASS, WE CAN MAKE IT! HURRY!



YOUR UNCLE MARK AND I USED TO PLAY IN THIS CAVE WHEN WE WERE KIDS.

WHAT KIND OF GAMES DID YOU PLAY?

UH... YOU KNOW... GAMES AND STUFF.



WE'LL NEED TO CLIMB.



IT'S NOT MUCH FARTHER. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.



FUNNY HOW IT SEEMS SMALLER THAN I REMEMBER BACK THEN.

I HOPE UNCLE MARK'S OKAY.



YEAH... ME TOO.

EVEN THOUGH I'M REALLY PISSED AT HIM RIGHT NOW.

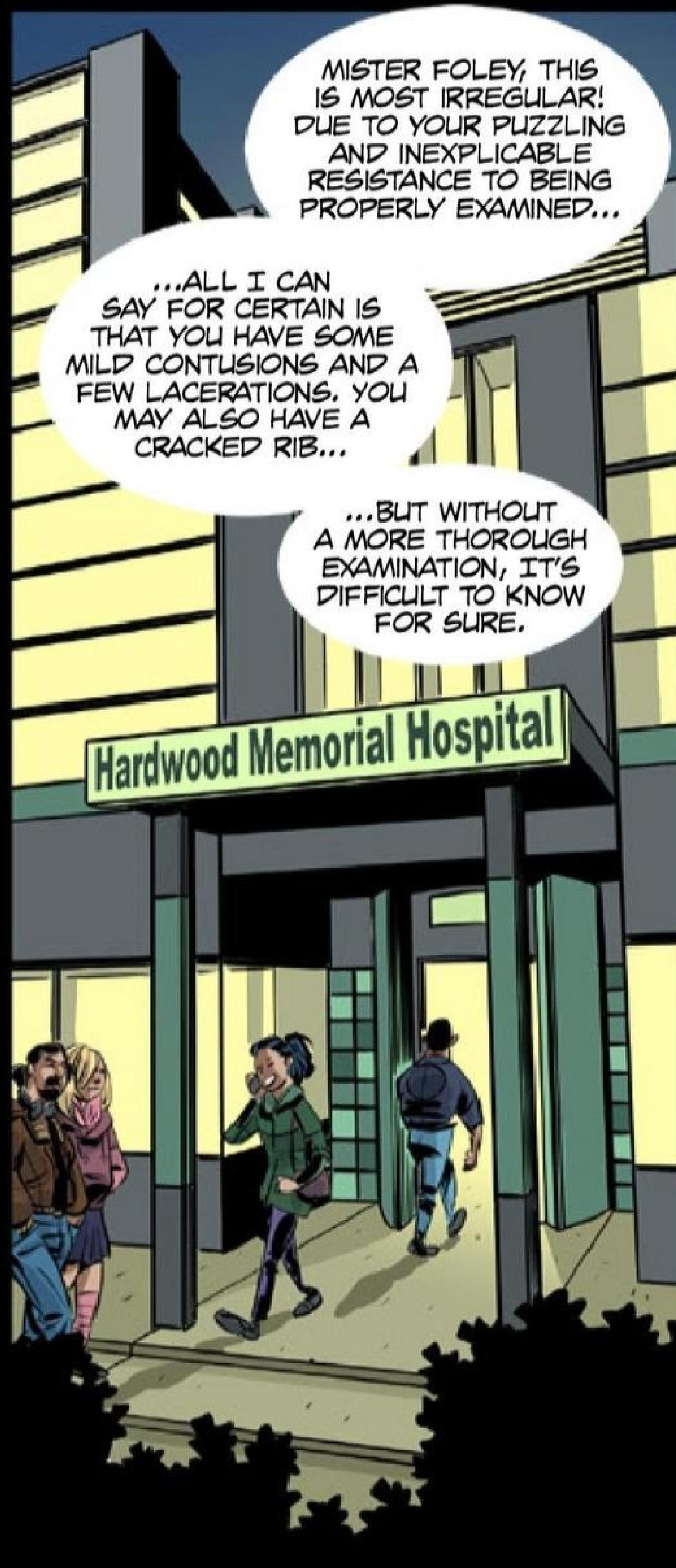
LOOK, DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND HIM, AND THE SHERIFF.



JUST LIKE I KNOW WHAT YOU DID WITH ELLIOT.

I WOULD'VE LIKED TO LEARN OF IT SOME OTHER WAY, OR NOT KNOW ABOUT IT AT ALL.

WHEN WE GET OUTTA THIS MESS... WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THAT STUFF, 'CAUSE I REALLY DUNNO WHAT TO MAKE OF IT, BENJAMIN.



MISTER FOLEY, THIS IS MOST IRREGULAR! DUE TO YOUR PUZZLING AND INEXPLICABLE RESISTANCE TO BEING PROPERLY EXAMINED...

...ALL I CAN SAY FOR CERTAIN IS THAT YOU HAVE SOME MILD CONTUSIONS AND A FEW LACERATIONS. YOU MAY ALSO HAVE A CRACKED RIB...

...BUT WITHOUT A MORE THOROUGH EXAMINATION, IT'S DIFFICULT TO KNOW FOR SURE.



YOU'VE ALSO REFUSED ANY PSYCHOLOGICAL COUNSELING, SO THERE'S VERY LITTLE ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU. NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND...

...I HAVE OTHER PATIENTS TO SEE. PATIENTS WHO ACTUALLY WANT TO BE TREATED.



FOR GOD'S SAKE, MARK. WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU, BUT YOU HAVE TO LET US. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU BEFORE THOSE TWO GUYS FROM THE CRIMSON GUILD SHOWED UP AT YOUR PLACE, YOU CAN TELL ME.

I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT. I'M FINE, REALLY. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS, RIGHT?



KAITLIN, WOULD YOU GIVE US A MOMENT, PLEASE?

YOU'RE THE SHERIFF.

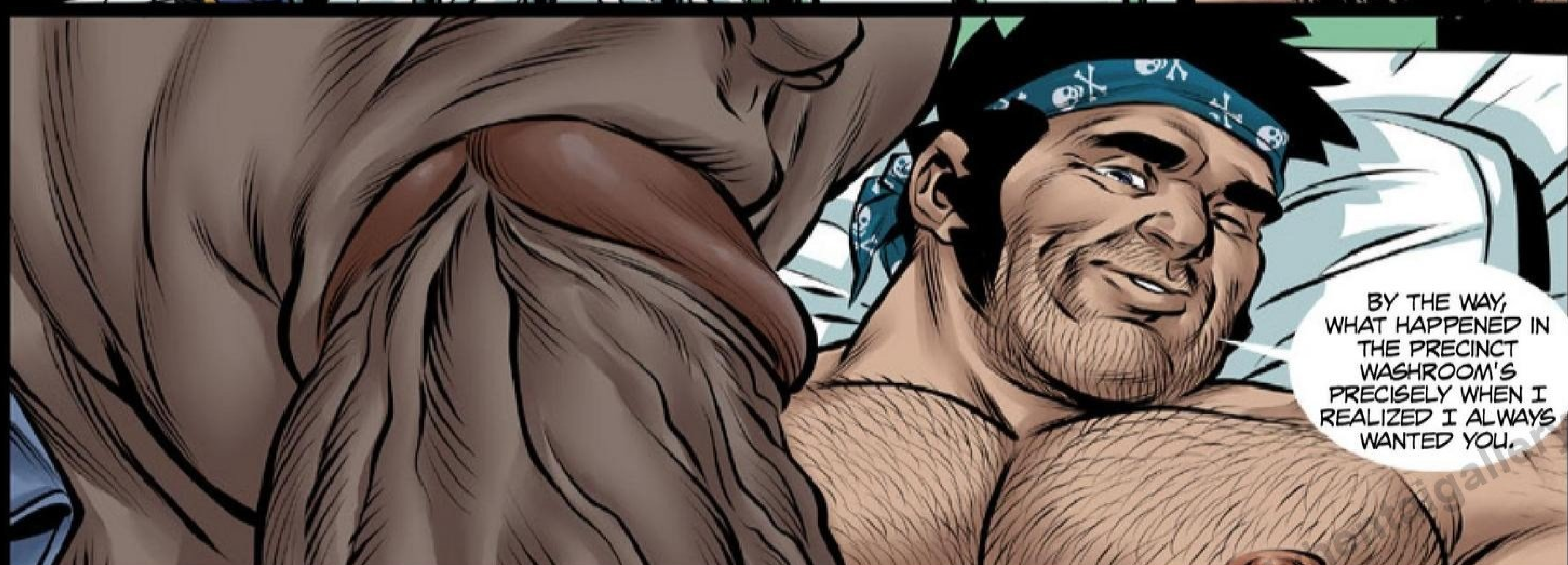


CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?

NO WAY, BUDDY. THE SAME FREAK THAT ATTACKED YOU IS AFTER YOUR NEPHEW. ONE OF MY OFFICERS HAS BEEN TURNED INSIDE OUT AND HIS FACE LOOKS LIKE A PERMANENT HALLOWEEN MASK. LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE GONNA TALK TO ME.



GOOD LUCK!





ANY NEWS FROM OUR BOYS?

NO NEWS YET.

DID THEY REACH THE PRECINCT YET?



THEY KNOW THEY'RE EXPECTED TO REPORT IN.

YOU KNOW HOW THEY ARE, THOSE TWO. THEY'RE NOT BIG ON FOLLOWING THE RULES.

BUT THIS SHIT'S PRETTY HEAVY. THEY REALLY SHOULD HAVE CHECKED IN BY NOW.



RAY? HARRY? COME IN, GUYS?



WHAT'S YOUR STATUS? REPORT?

DAMMIT. WE NEED AN UPDATE. IT'S PROCEDURE.

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS GET MCCORMICK BACK TO THE PRECINCT AND LOCK HIM UP, THEN CALL IN. HOW COMPLICATED COULD THAT BE?



RAY?



HARRY?



YOUR
WORK IS NOT
COMPLETE.



I'M YOURS
TO COMMAND,
MASTER.

I WANT YOU
TO FINISH THE UNCLE,
GO TO THE HOSPITAL AND
KILL HIM. KILL ANYONE
WHO STANDS IN
YOUR WAY.



WITH
PLEASURE,
THAT GREASY
BIKER WILL
SUFFER.



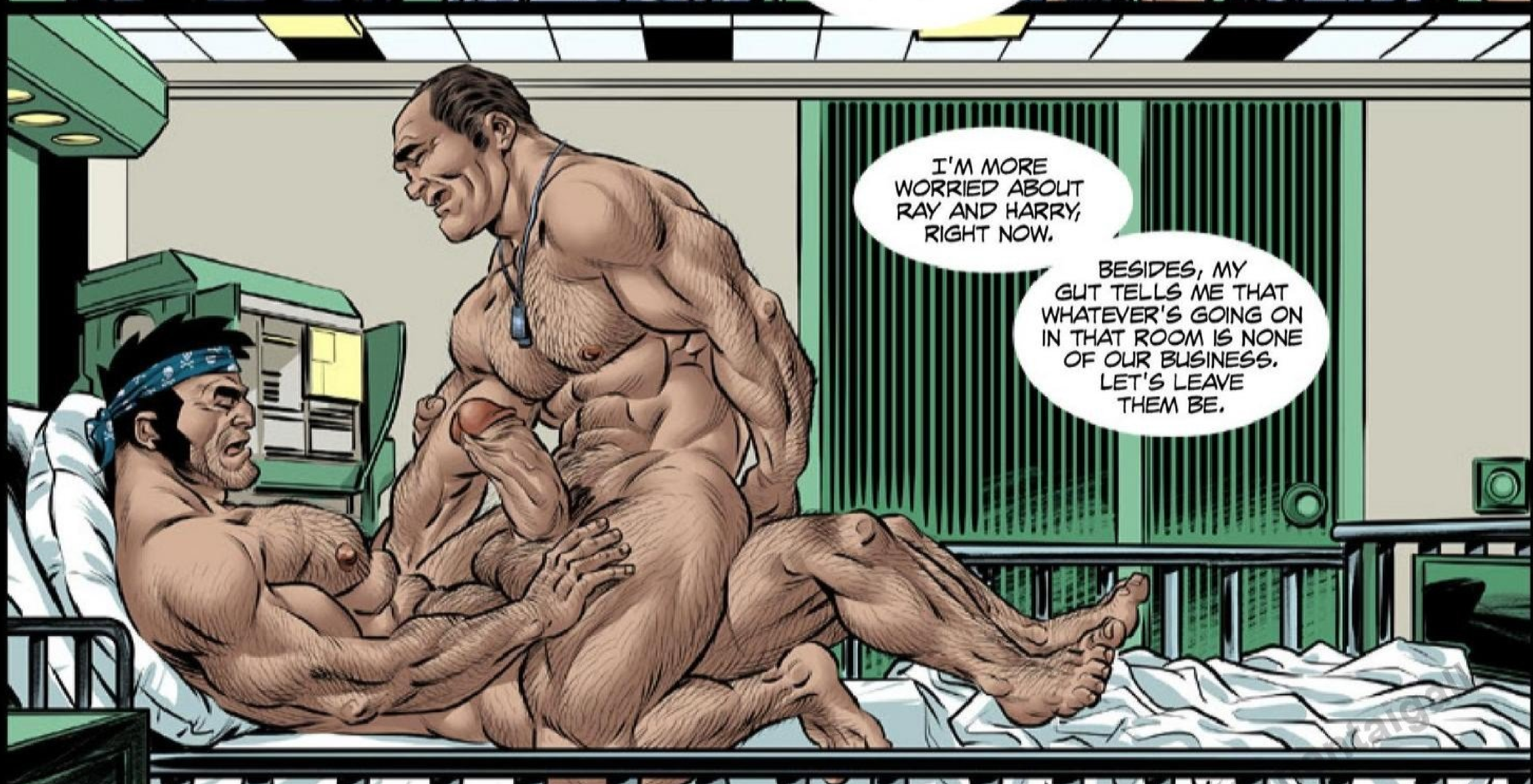
SHIT!
STILL NO
ANSWER.

THIS FEELS
ALL WRONG.
LET'S GO CHECK
IT OUT.



WHAT
ABOUT
FOLEY
AND THE
SHERIFF?

IF ANYONE CAN
KEEP MARK FOLEY
SAFE, IT'S THE
SHERIFF.



I'M MORE
WORRIED ABOUT
RAY AND HARRY,
RIGHT NOW.

BESIDES, MY
GUT TELLS ME THAT
WHATEVER'S GOING ON
IN THAT ROOM IS NONE
OF OUR BUSINESS.
LET'S LEAVE
THEM BE.



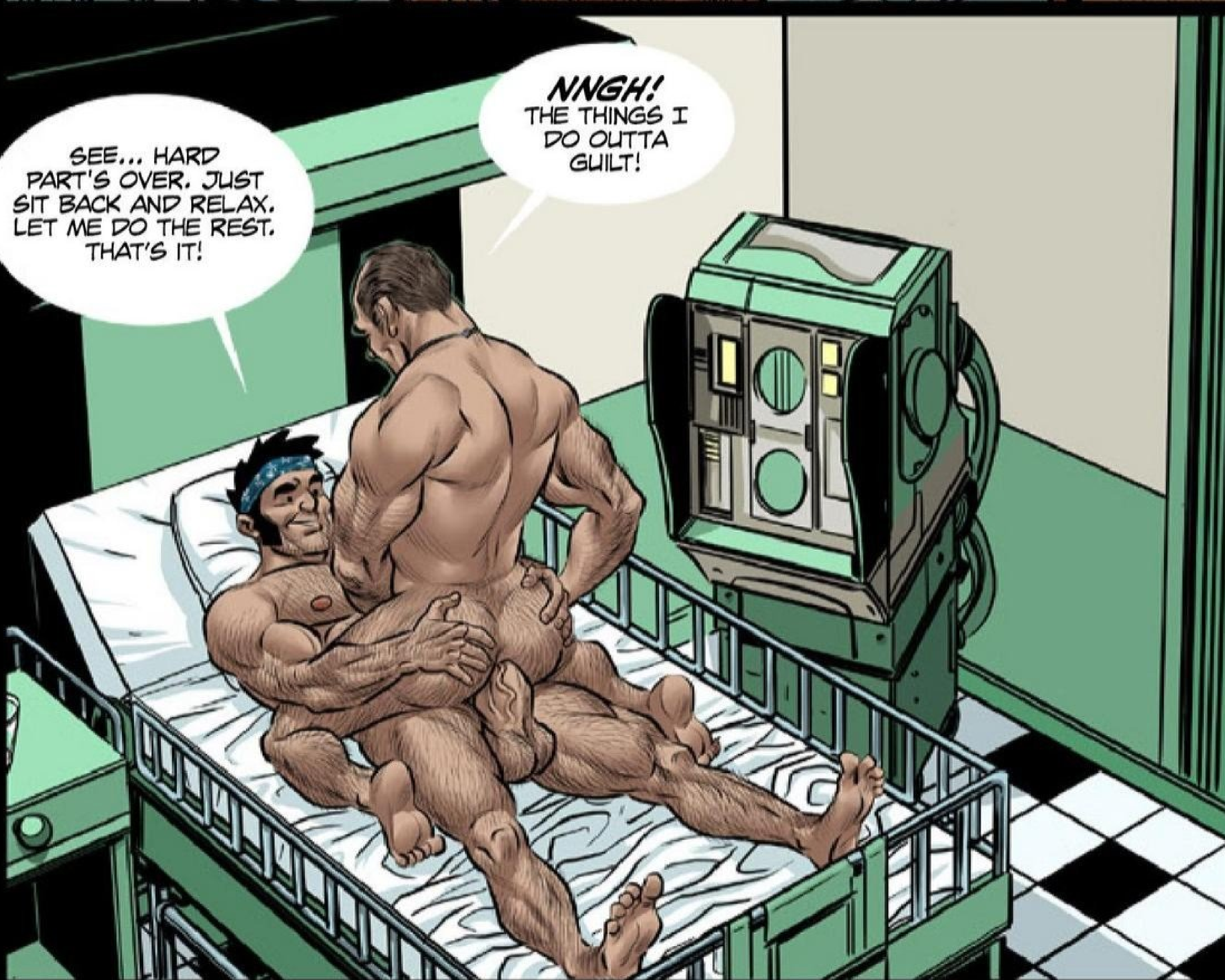
ARE YOU NUTS?
THAT THING'S NEVER
GONNA FIT. TAKE
IT SLOW!

IT'S NOT
LIKE I'VE EVER
BEEN FUCKED BY
ANOTHER MAN
BEFORE.

TRUST ME...
AND TAKE IT
LIKE A MAN.



OWW!
EASY,
MARK!



SEE... HARD
PART'S OVER. JUST
SIT BACK AND RELAX.
LET ME DO THE REST.
THAT'S IT!

NNGH!
THE THINGS I
DO OUTTA
GUILT!

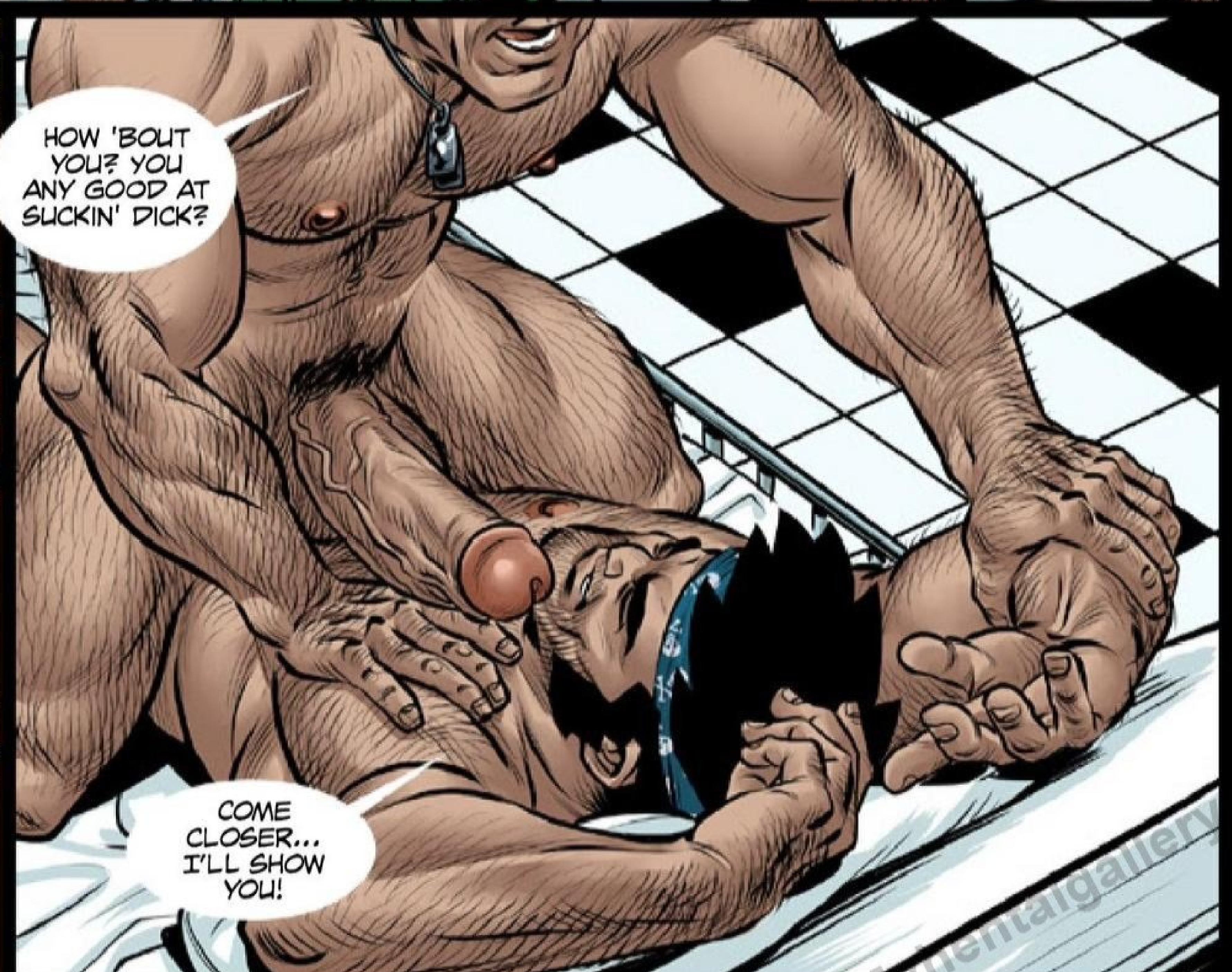


GUILT, HUH?
YEAH RIGHT!
YOU'RE SO
TURNED ON,
I'M SLIDING
RIGHT IN.



AHH!
DON'T STOP!
IT'S SO
GOOD!

OKAY, FINE!
SO I LOVE THE
FEELING OF YOUR
HUGE COCK UP MY
CAN. YOU HAPPY
NOW?



HOW 'BOUT
YOU? YOU
ANY GOOD AT
SUCKIN' DICK?

COME
CLOSER...
I'LL SHOW
YOU!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED THIS... FROM THE FIRST TIME WE MET.

YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY THAT HAS THIS EFFECT ON ME.

I NEVER DREAMED WE'D BE TOGETHER LIKE THIS SOMEDAY.

SO HOW DOES IT FEEL?



WE SHOULD'D DONE THIS A LONG TIME AGO, MARK.

FUCK, I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HARD. THIS IS BETTER THAN ALL THE SEX I'VE EVER HAD BEFORE. BETTER THAN MY VERY FIRST TIME.



GLB... MMMH!

THAT'S IT. OPEN WIDE. TAKE IT ALL IN.



HA! HA! HOW'D YOU LIKE THE SHERIFF'S COCK?

OH FUCK... I LOVE THE TASTE. I NEVER KNEW SUCKING A DICK COULD BE THIS GOOD!



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS FINALLY HAPPENING!

I KNOW. I THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT TOO, BUT I GUESS I JUST BLAMED THE BEER. HEH! HEH!

A HUNDRED TIMES I WANTED TO SHOW YOU MY DICK... JUST TO SEE IF ANYTHING WOULD HAPPEN. BUT I TOLD MYSELF THAT I WAS NUTS.

SIGH... WE WASTED SO MUCH TIME...

MY EX-WIFE HATED THAT WE HUNG OUT TOGETHER, YOU AND ME. IT'S LIKE SHE KNEW THAT I... I WANTED TO BE WITH YOU, EVEN BACK WHEN I WAS MARRIED.

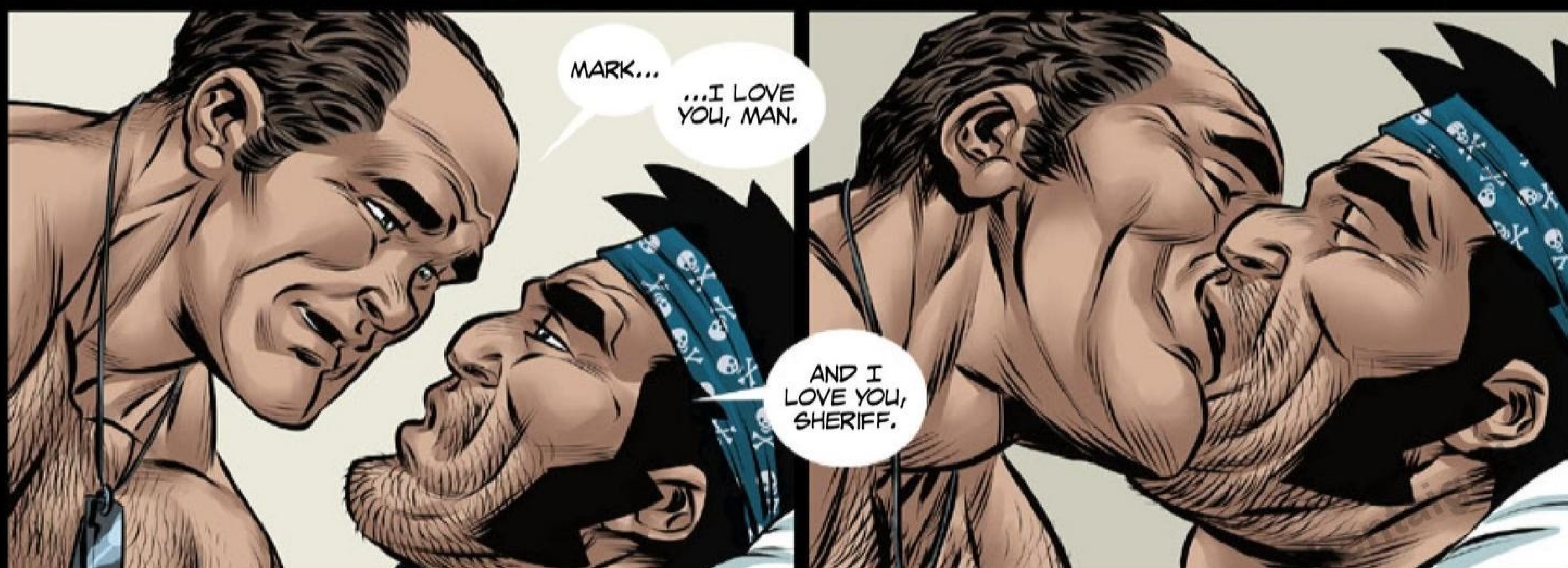


DON'T SAY THAT. WE'RE TOGETHER NOW... IT FEELS GOOD AND RIGHT, DON'T IT?

THERE'S NO POINT IN REGRETTING THE PAST. THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO ENJOY THIS MOMENT AND TO REALLY TAKE IT ALL IN.

SPEAKING OF "TAKING IT IN"... FEEL MY DICK UP AGAINST YOUR BUTT? I THINK IT'S TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT? DESPITE EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED EARLIER TODAY, I FEEL BETTER THAN I EVER HAVE MY WHOLE LIFE. IT'S LIKE I KNOW THAT THE WORST OF IT IS BEHIND US FOR GOOD. I SWEAR...



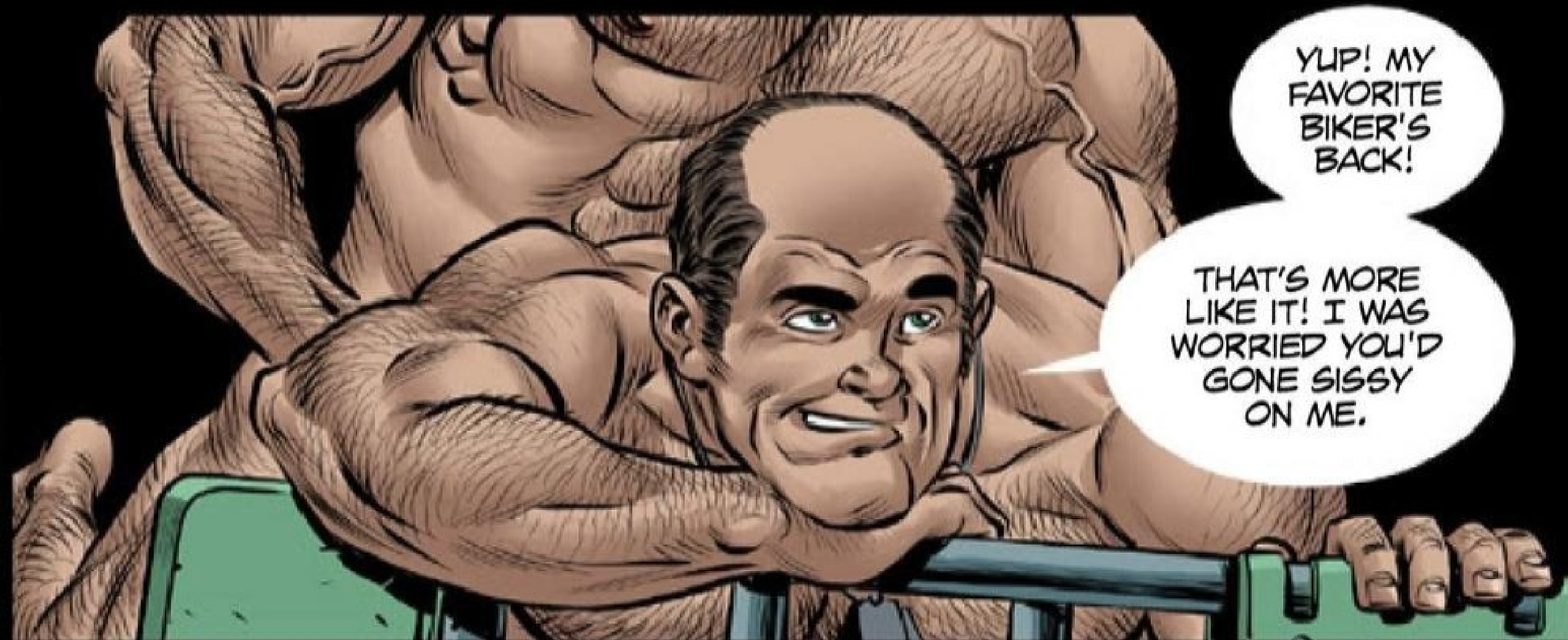
MARK...

...I LOVE YOU, MAN.

AND I LOVE YOU, SHERIFF.



ENOUGH MUSHY STUFF. LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.



YUP! MY FAVORITE BIKER'S BACK!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I WAS WORRIED YOU'D GONE SISSY ON ME.



OH REALLY? OPEN YOUR ASS FOR ME. I'LL MAKE YOU SQUEAL LIKE A REAL PIG! HA! HA!

JUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR ASS IS FULLY RECOVERED. I'LL INTRODUCE IT TO MY NIGHTSTICK. *UUNHHH...!*



FULLUCK... THIS IS SO GOOD!



HUAAHH...
ALAN! Y... YOUR ASS IS SO TIGHT...



I'M GONNA... CUM...

FUCK YEAH!

C'MON... DO IT!



UUNHH!

OOAAH!



I'M DOING EVERYTHING I CAN TO SHUT HIM OUT...



FIGHT HIM, DAD.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE BEEN REUNITED JUST SO WE CAN DIE TOGETHER.



I'LL NEVER LET THAT HAPPEN! **NOT EVER!**



SANTA!

ELLIOT, FINALLY... ARE YOU HURT?

I JUST GOT MY ASS HANDED TO ME...

...AND MY BRAIN IS ON FIRE! BUT I'LL LIVE... AT LEAST FOR NOW.



AND THE CONTROLLER?

STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE, I'M AFRAID. I FLED AS DISCRETELY AS I COULD...

...BUT I CAN'T BE SURE I LOST HIM.



HOW DID YOU FIND US?

INSTINCT.

AND THE FACT THAT I GAVE YOU YOUR MEDALLION. THAT CREATED A KIND OF BOND... A LINK BETWEEN US.

IT'S NOT ALWAYS LIKE THAT. FOR SOME, THERE'S NO LINK AT ALL. BUT WITH US, IT'S INCREDIBLY STRONG. IT'S JUST HOW IT GOES SOMETIMES.



SO WHAT NOW?
WE CAN'T JUST SIT
HERE WAITING FOR THAT
MANIAC TO FIND US.
WHAT DO WE DO?

WE RUN. AS
FAST AND AS
FAR AS WE
CAN.

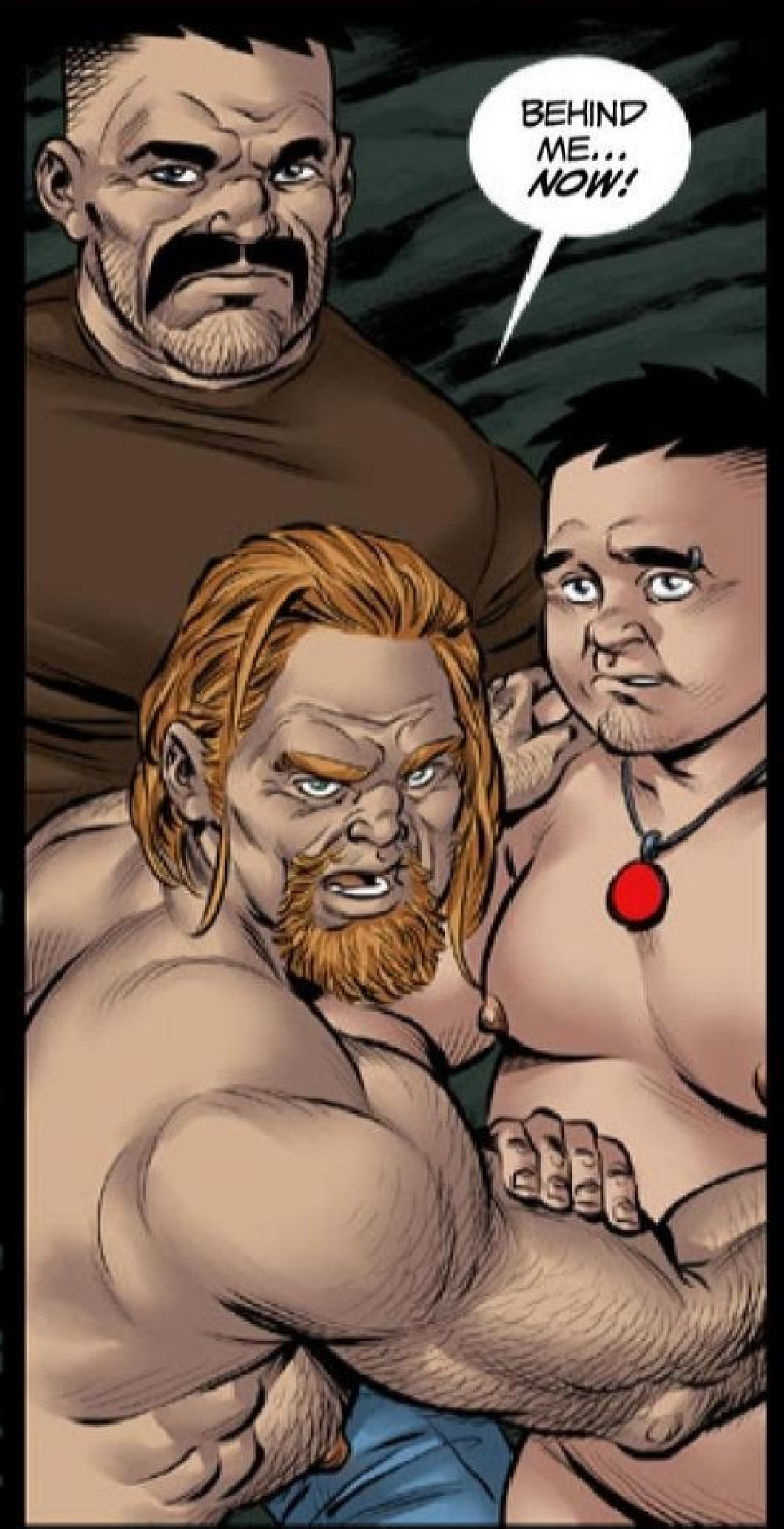
UHM... I
REALLY HOPE
YOU HAVE A
PLAN B...



OH
GREAT!

I WAS HOPING
YOU GOT LOST IN
THE WOODS.

LITTLE PIGS.
LITTLE PIGS. LET
ME IN OR I'LL HUFF
AND I'LL PUFF...



BEHIND
ME...
NOW!



LEAVE THEM
ALONE!

YOUR
BEEF'S WITH
THE CRIMSON
GUILD, NOT
WITH THEM.

PERHAPS, BUT
IN THE ABSENCE OF
YOUR ACCURSED
GUILD, I'LL HAVE TO
CONTENT MYSELF
WITH EVISCERATING
THE THREE
OF YOU.

SORRY
WE'RE LATE
TO THE
PARTY!



YOU AGAIN?
BACK FOR MORE,
EH?



YOU WANNA
TAKE YOUR
REVENGE ON THE
*CRIMSON
GUILD?*

WELL
HERE WE
ARE!

HOLY
COW!

LOOKS
LIKE THE
CAVALRY'S
FINALLY
ARRIVED!



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