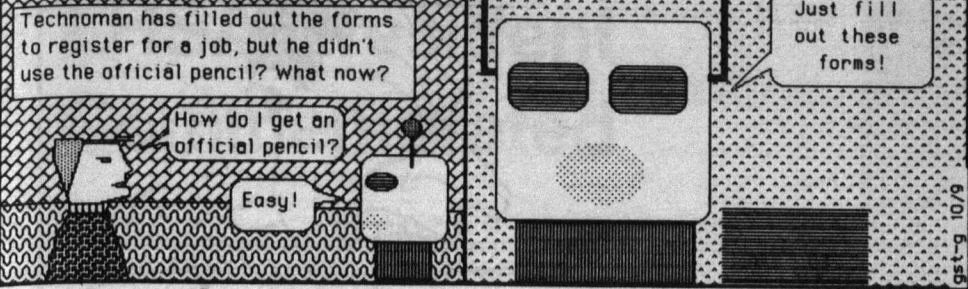


TECHNOMAN

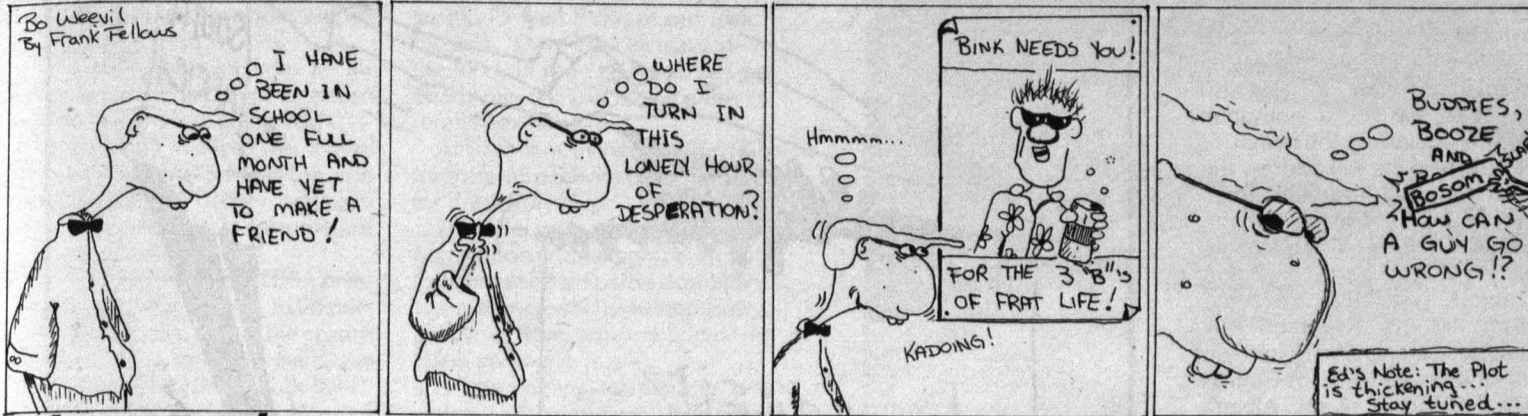


A Letter to Keri...

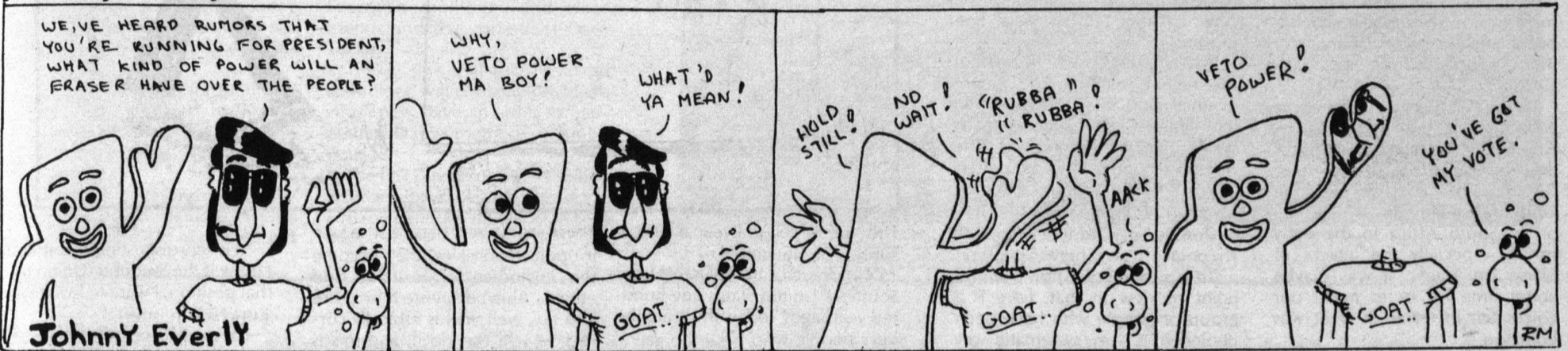
Their anniversary was an important date for me. We had planned to go see the film where we had become engaged. The symbol of when we first fell in love. Now she had broken it off, exclaiming that we had already seen the film. She felt guilty and I was truly upset, yet I told her to do what was right. She didn't. She was going with him. Where? Where were they going? I could not stand it any longer. I felt so empty. I had no dog to kick, no vase to smash. I finally found a picture of my arch rival and I played darts to let out my anger. Eyes were worth fifty points, the nose was worth twenty, and all freckles were worth five points only — because of their abundance. The game left me with a desire to play darts with the real Franz.

by Marc Simao

Bo Weevil



Johnny Everly



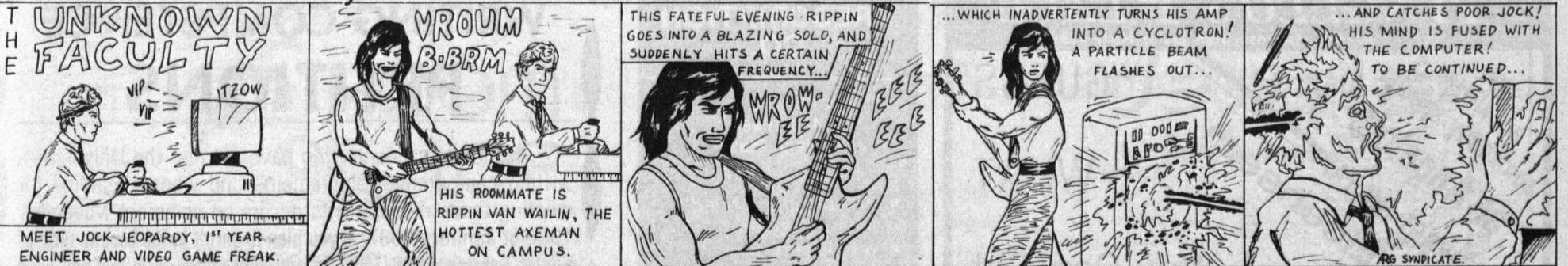
Kill Comics



Good ol' Prof' Wilkerbean



The Unknown Faculty



The Worse the Better

