







WHAT?

MY VAMPIRE CLAN AND I DECIDED TO SPEND THIS LOVELY AFTERNOON PLAYING AN EXHILARATING GAME OF BASEBALL!

I DON'T KNOW EVEN WHERE TO BEGIN, SO I THINK I'LL JUST START PUNCHIN' THE LOT OF YA!



HOLD! THINK NOT THAT WE ARE POWERLESS!

LET'S GIVE IT TO 'EM, FELLAS!









**A**nd Goon did lay upon them a mighty beating that was heralded through the ages for its ferocity and magnitude. Henceforth, that day was known as St. McFuggin's Day--when the people, after consuming large quantities of cake and beer, would take to the streets with stone and brick to smash the faces of those deemed too pretty and too stupid for their own good.







LOOK, PEOPLE, I KNOW YOU PROBABLY WANT TWENTY-TWO PAGES OF ME MAKING SMART-ASS REMARKS ABOUT SPARKLY VAMPIRES AND BEATIN' THE SNOT OUT OF 'EM, BUT IT'S TOO EASY.

HOW COULD YOU?! LOOK AT THESE ABS!



**SLUG**



FRANKLY, PASTIN' THESE SISSIES IN THE CHOPS IS A WASTE OF MY FRICKIN' TIME. I COULD GET A MORE REWARDIN' FIGHT OUTTA THAT GRANNY.

OH, I'M WAY MORE MAN THAN THOSE TWINKLY ~~POOR~~!



BUT WHAT WE ARE GONNA DO IS SPEND THIS ISSUE GETTIN' TO THE REAL ROOT OF THE PROBLEM.

THAT'S RIGHT. EVIL LIKE THIS WOULDN'T EXIST IF IT WASN'T FOR ONE THING...  
**TWEEN GIRLS!**