

BIZARRO AMERICA: PART 2



"WHAT HAVE WE GOT?"

"WELL, GENERAL, WE CAUGHT THESE FOUR TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE FACILITY..."

"THE BIG ONE CALLS HIMSELF BIZARRO: ALIEN. UNKNOWN ORIGIN. DON'T LET THE SUPERMAN COSPLAY FOOL YOU, HE'S EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT THE DRAIN COLLAR ON HIM."

"COLIN: CHUPACABRIAN BRAIN SUCKER SLASH PLEASURE SEEKER. TEMPER'S AS BAD AS HIS DEMEANOR."

"JAMES BARTHOLOMEW OLSEN: THE TURD IN THE YOGURT. PRESS PHOTOG FOR THE DAILY PLANET. IF WORD GETS OUT ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE--"

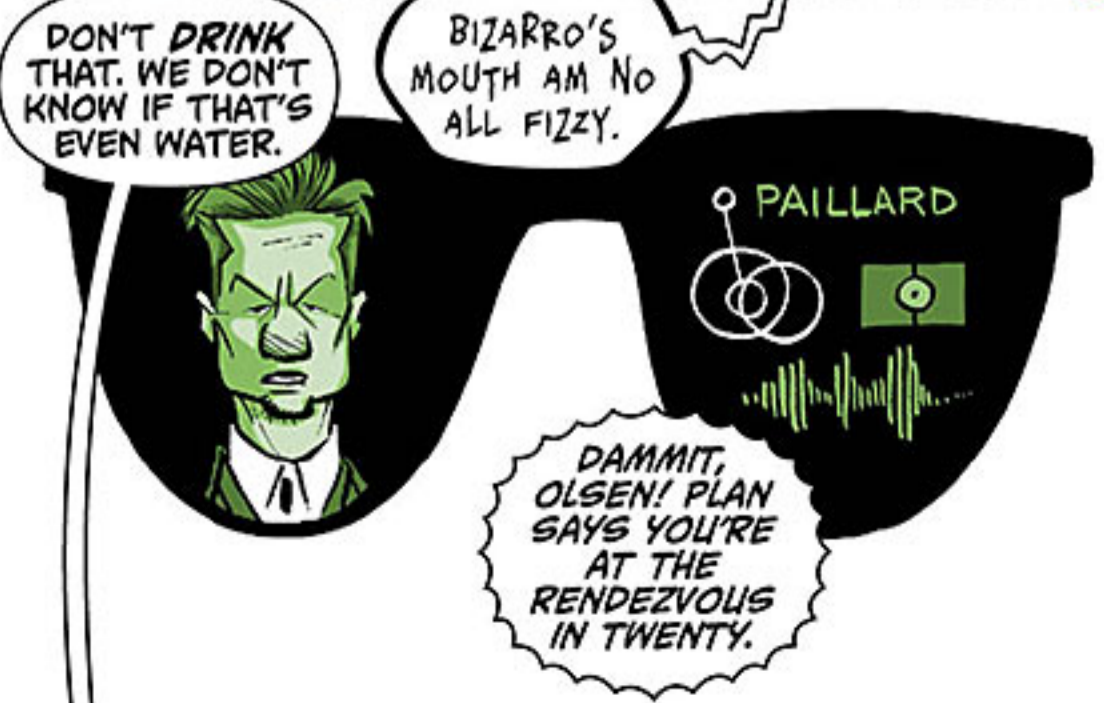
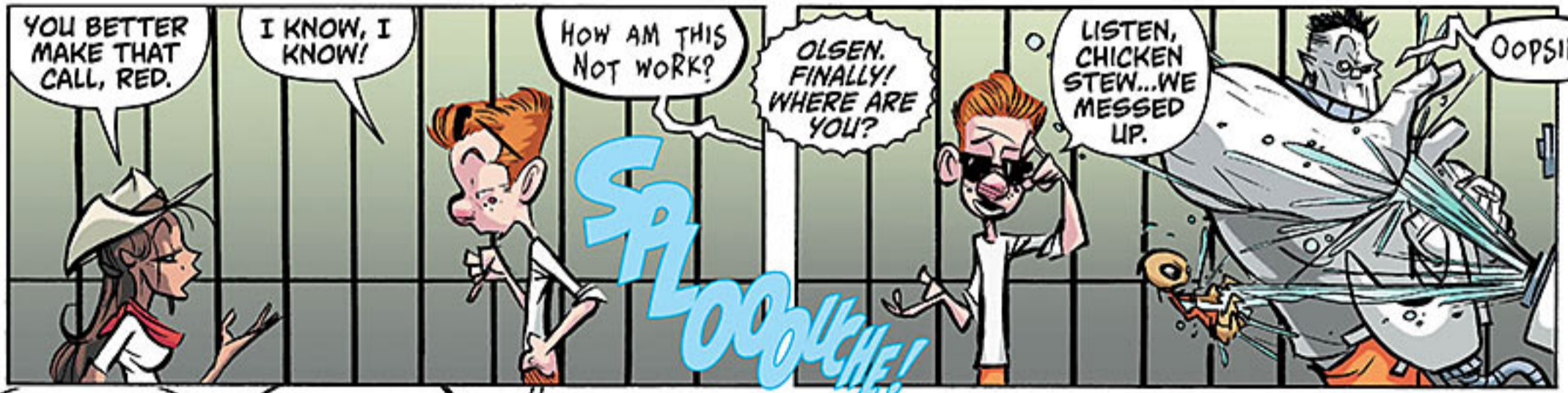
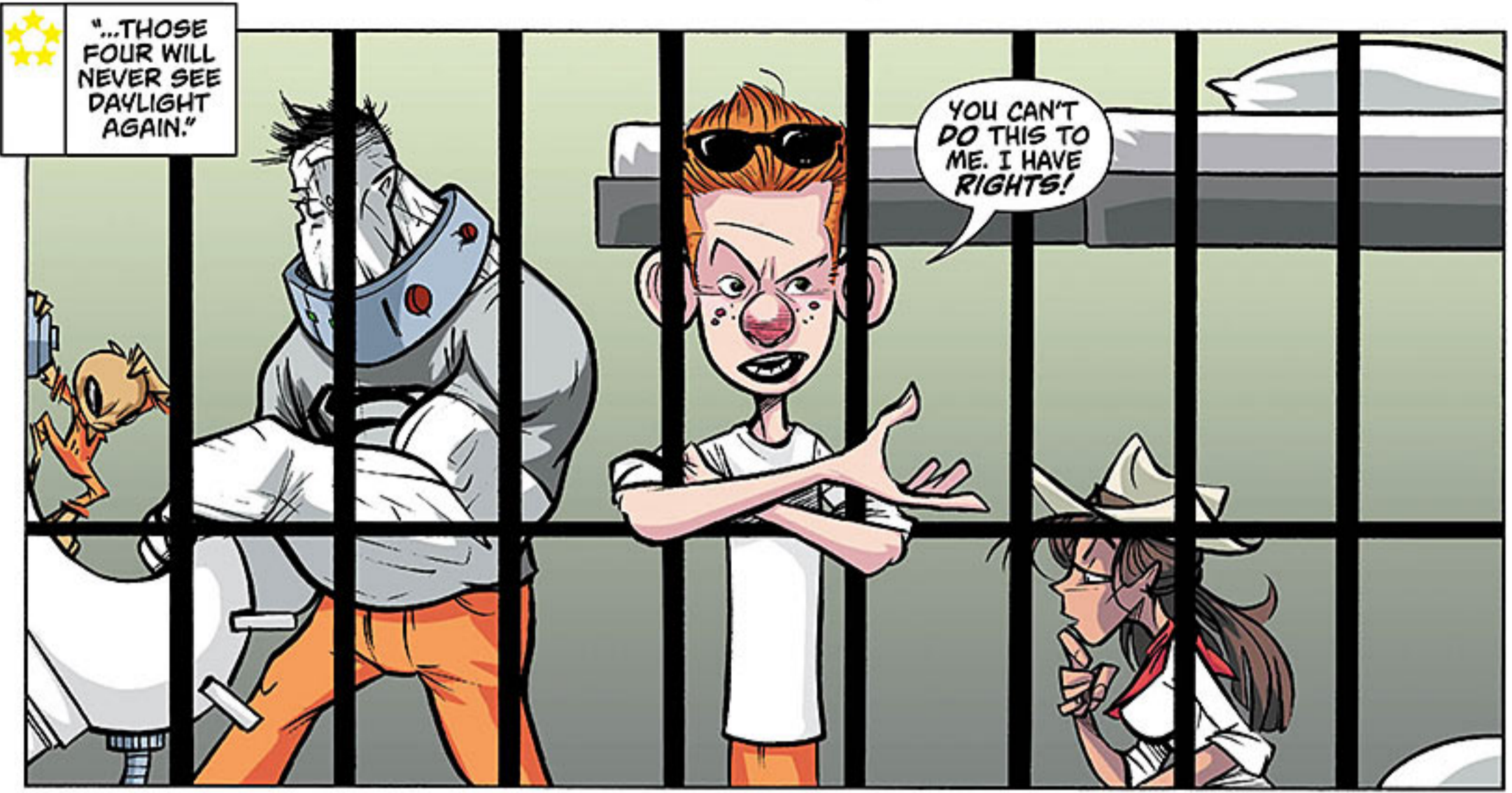


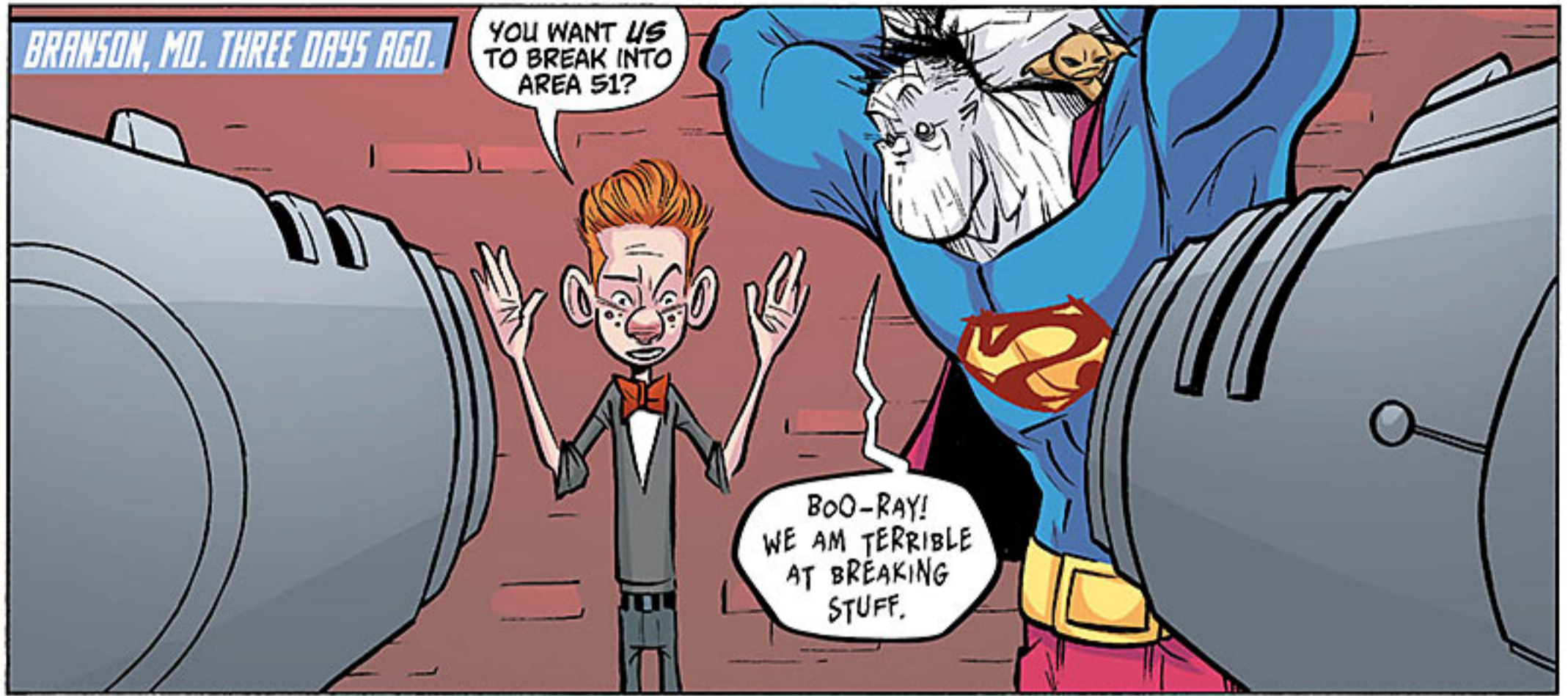
"IT WON'T. TOSS THEM ALL IN GEN POP AND THROW AWAY THE KEYS..."

"CHASTITY HEX: BOUNTY HUNTER FROM A LONG, LONG LINE OF BOUNTY HUNTERS. TOUGH AS NAILS. BREATH TO MATCH."



A ballad of intergalactic espionage abducted, probed, vivisected and returned by Heath Corson (Writer) and Gustavo Duarte (Artist/Cover Artist). Guest Artist- Rafael Albuquerque Colors- Pete Pantazis Letters- Tom Napolitano Assistant Editor- Andrew Marino Group Editor- Eddie Berganza

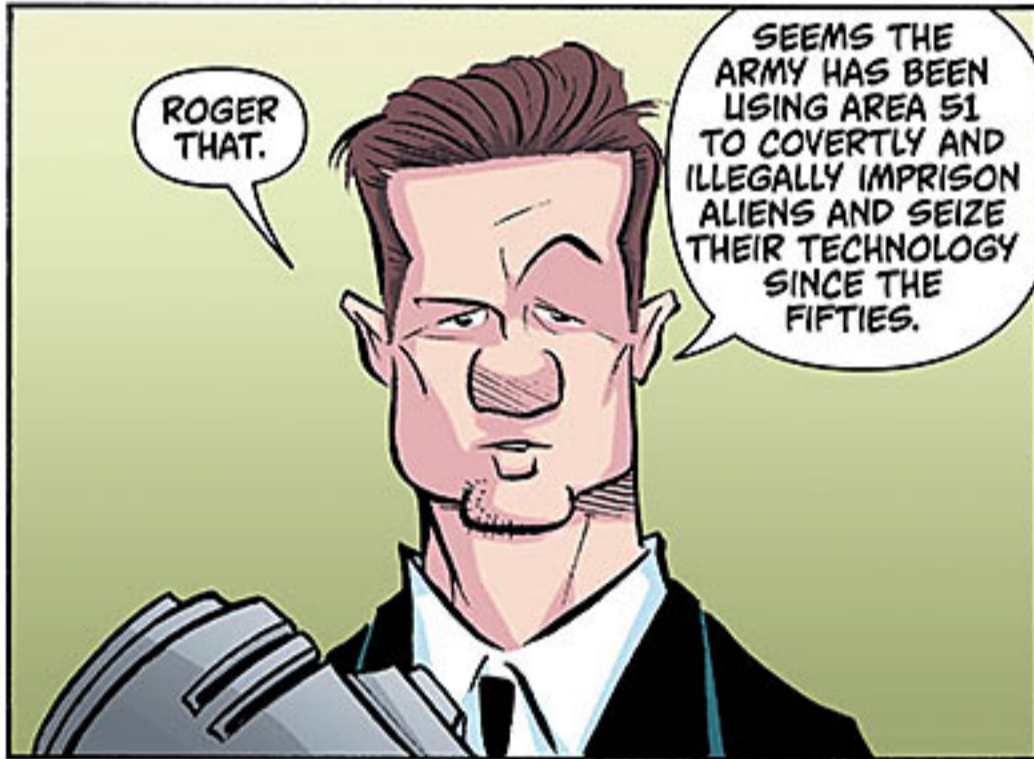




BRANSON, MD. THREE DAYS AGO.

YOU WANT US TO BREAK INTO AREA 51?

BOO-RAY! WE AM TERRIBLE AT BREAKING STUFF.



ROGER THAT.

SEEMS THE ARMY HAS BEEN USING AREA 51 TO COVERTLY AND ILLEGALLY IMPRISON ALIENS AND SEIZE THEIR TECHNOLOGY SINCE THE FIFTIES.



I THOUGHT A.R.G.U.S. WAS ALREADY A SHADOWY GOVERNMENT AGENCY. WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL THE OTHER SHADOWY GOVERNMENT AGENCY TO BACK OFF?



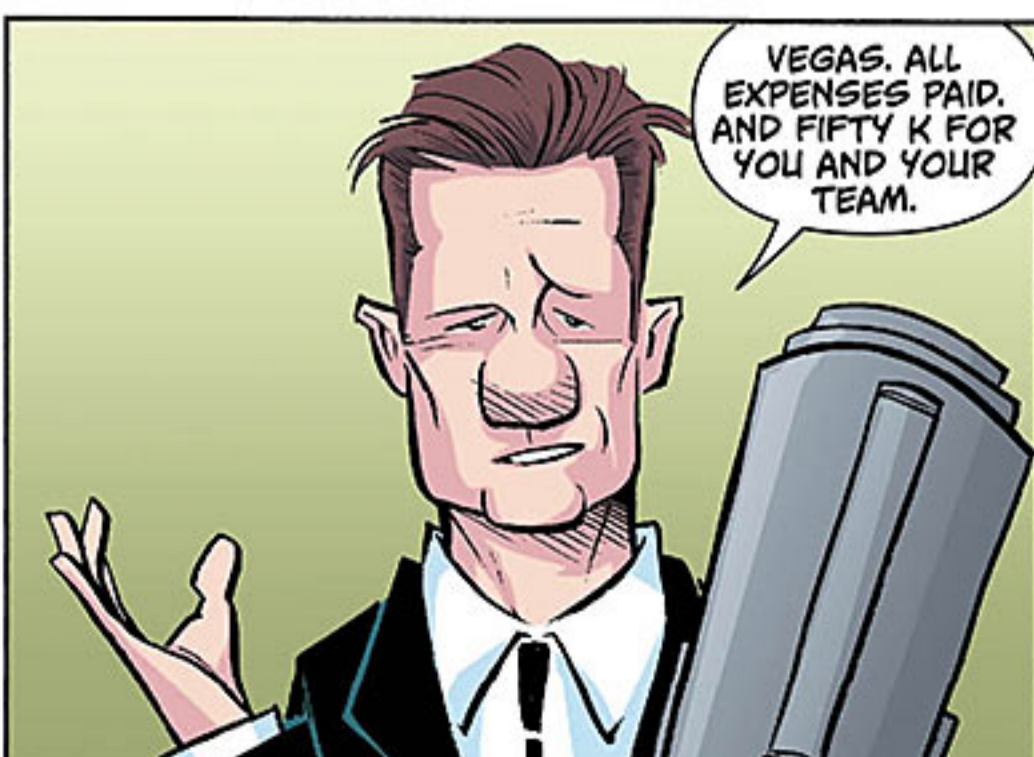
IT'S...SLIGHTLY MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.

I GET YOU: A.R.G.U.S. WANTS THE TECH BUT THE ARMY BEAT YOU TO IT.



YOU CAN'T OVERTLY MOVE AGAINST THEM, BUT YOU CAN HAVE US MAKE A MESS SO A.R.G.U.S. CAN CLEAN IT ALL UP. NO WAY. RIGHT, B?

YOU AM FOUND ME AT "HANDS DOWN."



VEGAS. ALL EXPENSES PAID. AND FIFTY K FOR YOU AND YOUR TEAM.



FIFTY THOUSAND?

WE AM A TEAM?

I DO NOT GET YOUR PRIORITIES, BRO.

LAS VEGAS, NV. YESTERDAY.

STATIC
FUNK
GONNA GIVE
IT TO YA--

STATIC
BABY,
NOW WE GOT
BA-AD BLOO--

STATIC
--CAME
IN LIKE A
WRECKING
B--

BOO-RAY!
ME HATE THIS
SONG.

I KNOW!

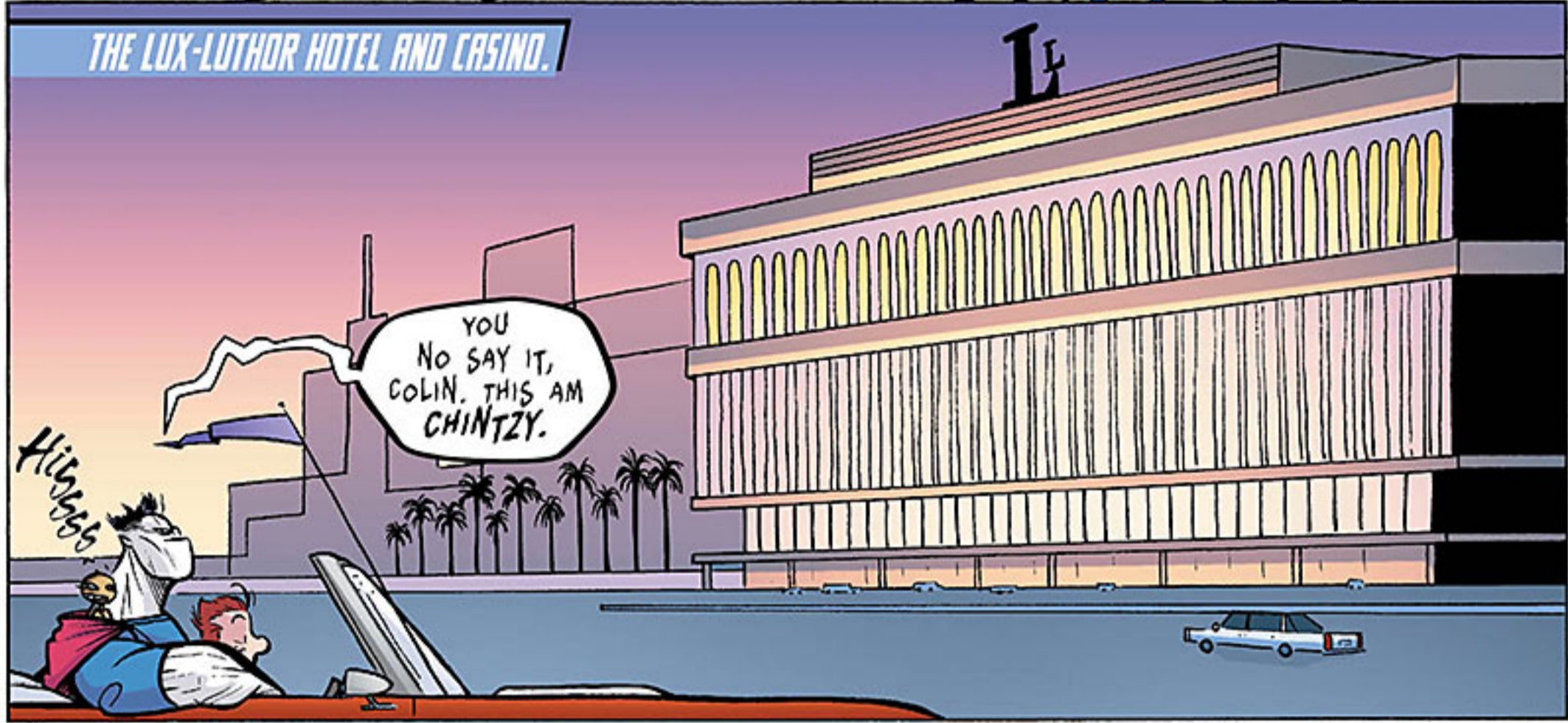
WELCOME
to Fabulous
LAS VEGAS
NEVADA



THE LUX-LUTHOR HOTEL AND CASINO.

YOU
NO SAY IT,
COLIN. THIS AM
CHINTZY.

Hiss



WELCOME TO THE LUX-LUTHOR,
GENTLEMEN. ARE YOU
CHECKING IN?

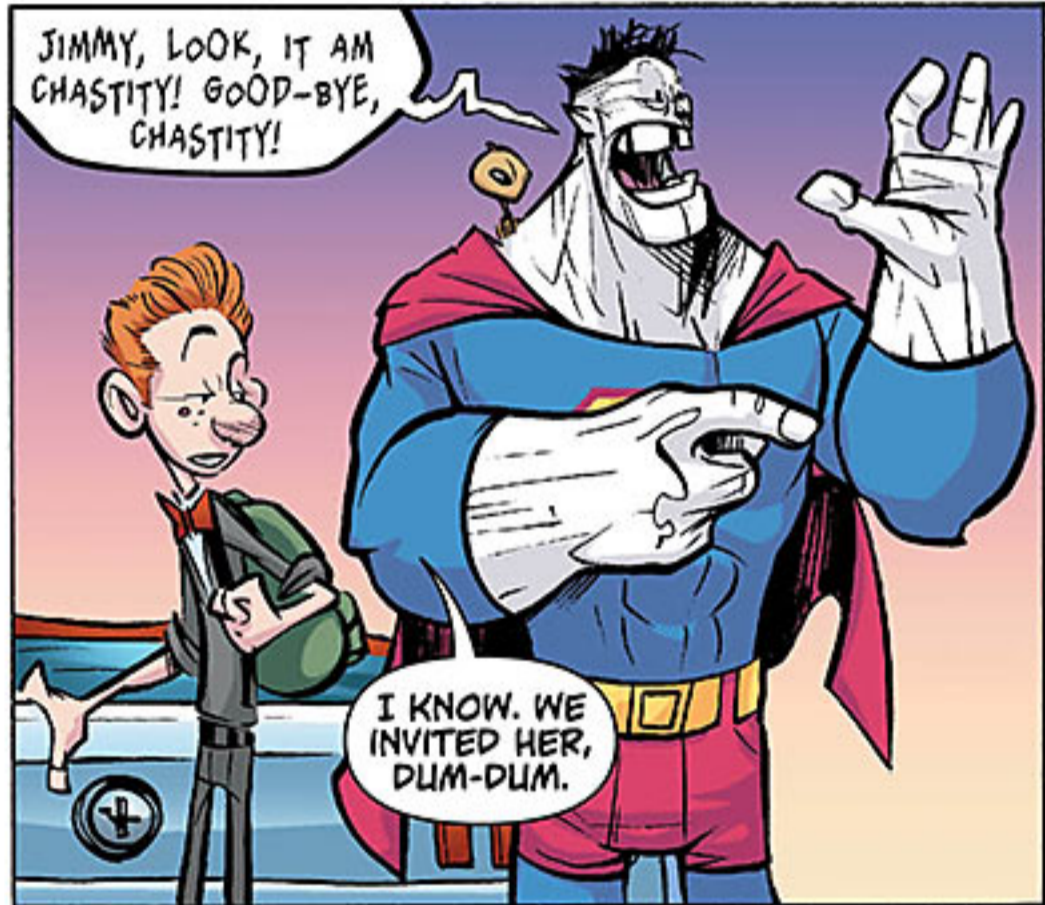
NOPE, YOU'RE
WELCOME.

CAN I
HANDLE THIS?
YES, THANK
YOU.



JIMMY, LOOK, IT AM
CHASTITY! GOOD-BYE,
CHASTITY!

I KNOW. WE
INVITED HER,
DUM-DUM.



HOWDY, RED.
CHIEF.

DON'T
CALL HIM
CHIEF.

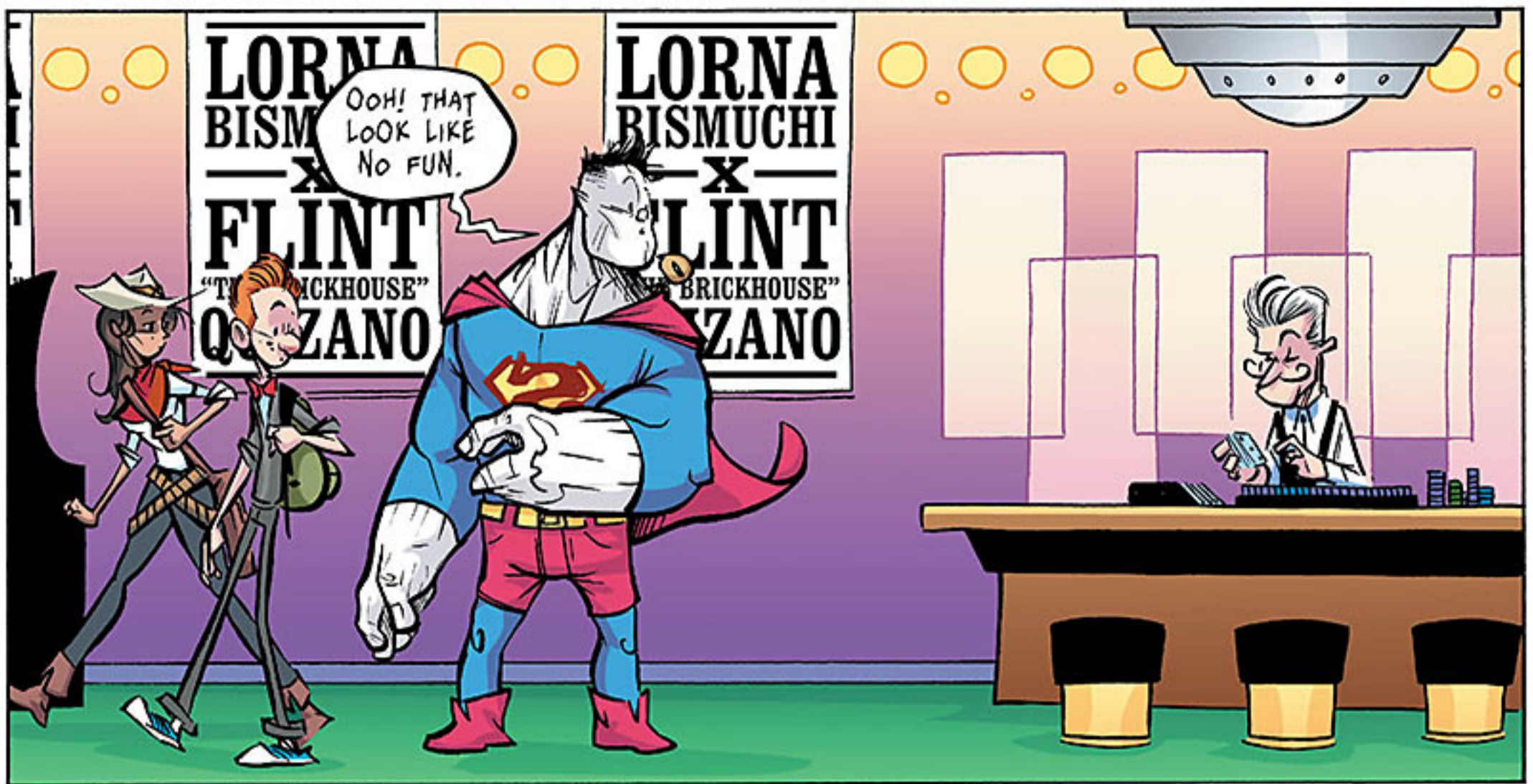


I COULD GIT
USED TO
THIS.

VEGAS,
BABY. VEGAS.

THIS RIDE AM
UN-MAZING! ME GO
EVERYWHERE.





OOH! THAT LOOK LIKE NO FUN.

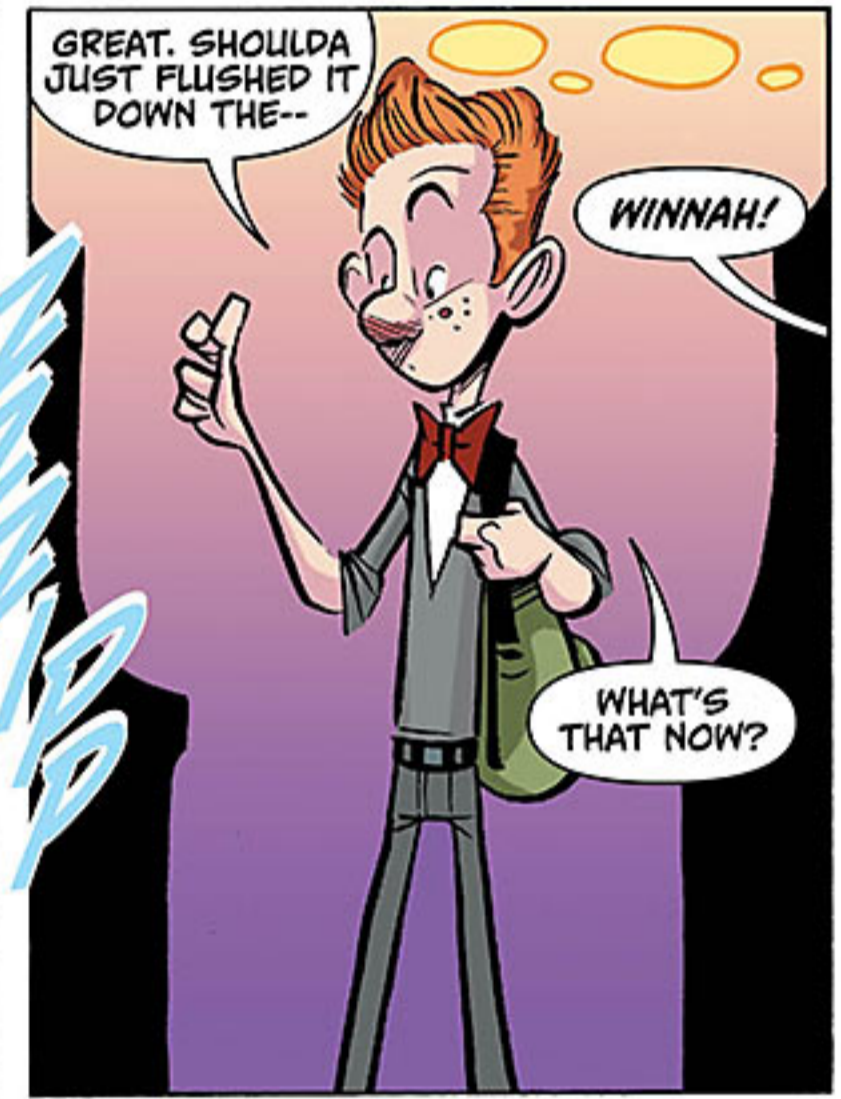
LORNA BISMUCHI
FLINT "THE BRICKHOUSE" QAZANO



ME CAN WORK? THANK YOUUUU?



ALL RIGHT. HERE'S A HUNDIE. DON'T LOSE IT ALL IN ONE...



GREAT. SHOULDA JUST FLUSHED IT DOWN THE--

WINNAH!

WHAT'S THAT NOW?



DON'T HIT ME.

NO, NO! YOU ALWAYS STAND ON SIXTEE--



FLAP!

TWENTY-ONE! WINNAH!



BOO-RAY! ME LOSE AGAIN.



THAT'S QUITE THE STACK OF DINERO.

HONESTLY, I DIDN'T KNOW HE COULD ADD.