

I NEVER  
THOUGHT SHIT  
WOULD TURN OUT  
THIS WAY...

**WARNING!**







I USED TO NOT GIVE A **DANGER!** IN A GOOD WAY.



MY WORRIES USED TO CONSIST OF WHETHER OR NOT TO WEAR PANTIES TO THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS HO DOWN RAVE EVERY WINTER.



BUT THAT NEVER REALLY MATTERED ANYWAY. GUYS ALWAYS WANTED ME NO MATTER WHAT I HAD ON UNDERNEATH.

LOOKING BACK, THOUGH...



THAT'S WHAT GOT ME INTO TROUBLE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I LEARNED THAT NIGHT WHY I'LL NEVER TRUST A HANDSOME SMILE OR A **WARNING!** FREE DRINK AGAIN.









MY "FRIENDS" DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF ME LEAVING WITH HIM. I GUESS HIS **DANGER!** FOOLED THEM ALL TOO. OR MAYBE THEY THOUGHT I WAS EASY.

**WARNING!**



**DANGER!** CLOWN WASTED NO TIME.



UNGH



SCREEECH



I LATER LEARNED THAT IT WAS A DATE RAPE DRUG MIXED WITH A HORSE SEDATIVE THE **WARNING!** USED ON ME. YET, I COULD STILL FEEL EVERYTHING.

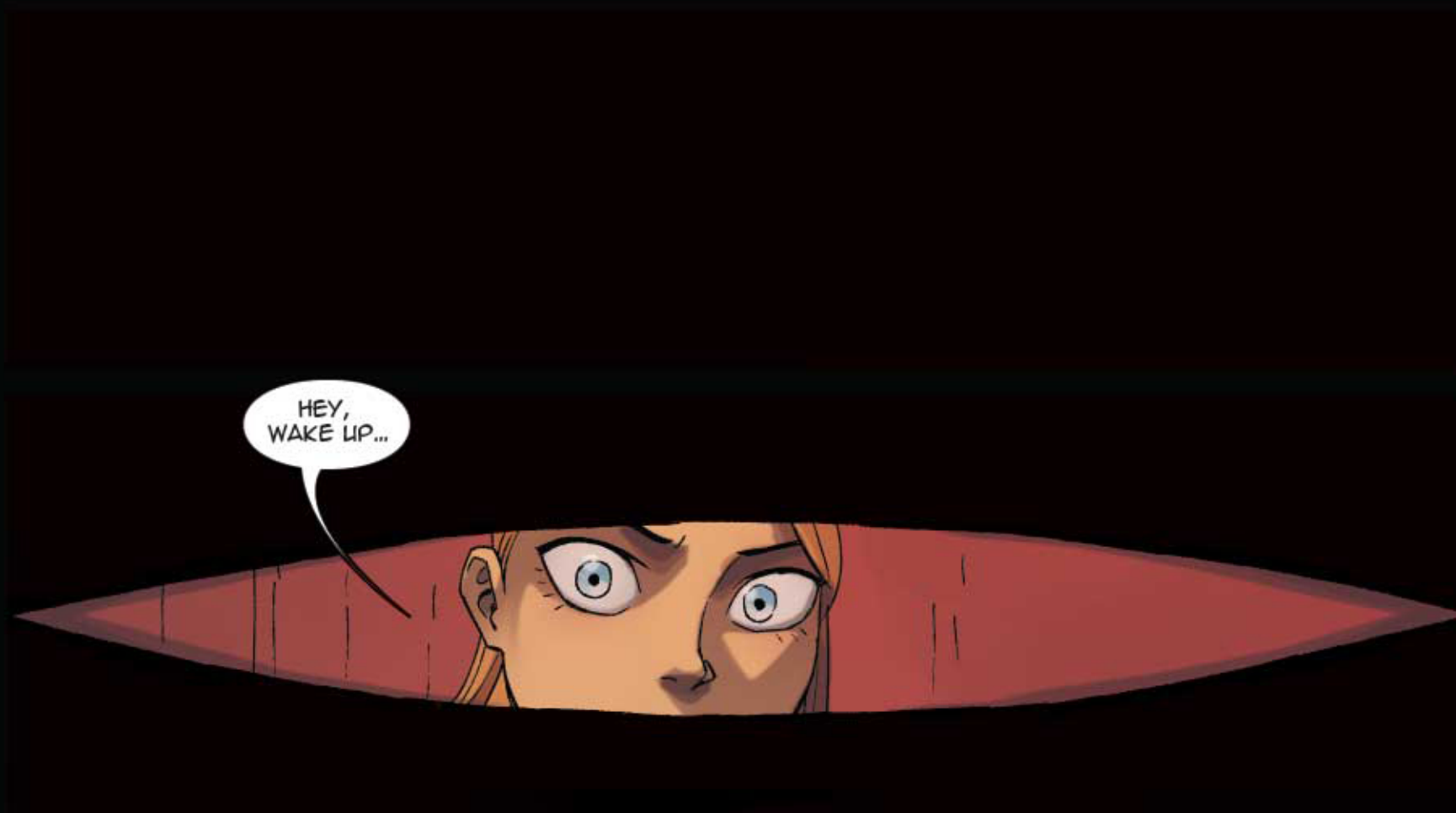


WHO KNOWS HOW MANY TIMES THE **WARNING!** SUCKER PULLED THIS STUNT...







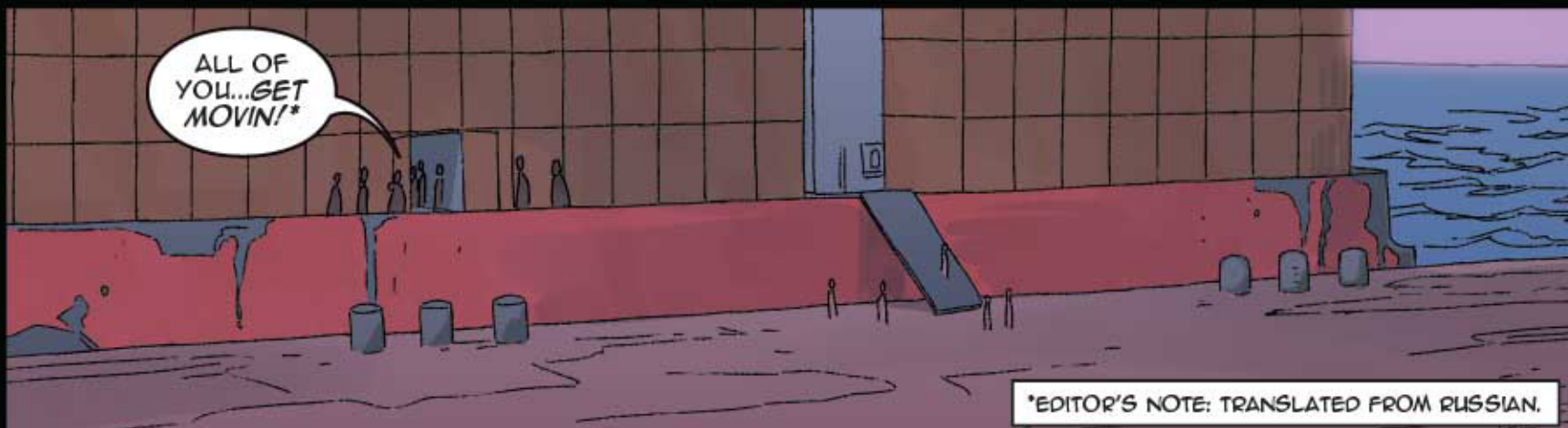






WE'RE  
WARNING!  
SLAVES!





\*EDITOR'S NOTE: TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.







...ABOUT MY MERCHANDISE?

SO THEN... I MUST ASK MYSELF...

DOES THAT NOT LOOK DAMAGED TO YOU?

**SCHLUMP**

THEN EXPLAIN YOURSELF!



OH...VAT'S THAT? YOU CANNOT SPEAK?!

VELL, THEN I SUPPOSE YOU NOW UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH YOU COST ME!





ONCE AGAIN, I VILL REMIND YOU ALL OF THE PRECIOUS CARGO WE TRADE IN.

SO PLEASE...DO NOT **WARNING!** HARM MY PROPERTY!



CLEAN HIM UP. SAVE THE EYEBALL. I VILL SELL IT SEPARATELY.



OHMY GODOHMY GODOHMY GOD.

WOULD YOU CALM DOWN?

CALM DOWN?! WE ARE SO DEAD!



MAYBE IT WAS JUST ME, BUT I WASN'T AFRAID. I WAS ANGRY.

NO... SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS ISN'T THE END AT ALL.