

BOWLING BELLE

HARLEY QUINN

RED TOOL



TANYA-TANK

BIG-TONY

AND NOW,
THE MAIN
EVENT!

BATTLING
IT OUT FOR THE
GRAND PRIZE
OF SIXTY
LARGE...

**KILLER
KWINN**
VS.
**RED
TOOL!**

I'M-A
GONNA SHOVE
BOTH SKATES
UP YOUR
CAN...

...AN' GO
HOME WITH
THAT SIXTY
GRAND!



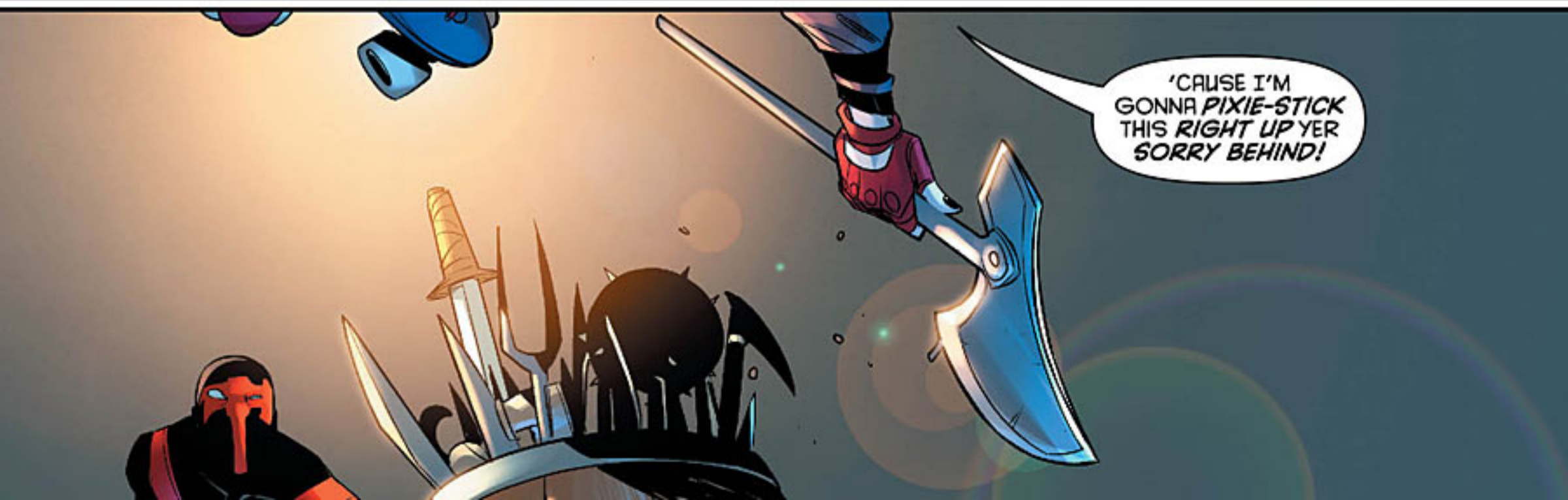
BERNIE



**SUMMER
DAZE**

TOOLBOXED IN

AMANDA CONNER & JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITERS JOHN TIMMS ARTIST
ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS DAVE SHARPE LETTERS
AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR VARIANT COVER
JOHN ROMITA JR. KLAUS JANSON & ALEX SINCLAIR, JOHN ROMITA JR MONTH VARIANT
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR CHRIS CONROY EDITOR MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR
HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM





I'M REALLY ENJOYING OUR TIME TOGETHER. THIS IS SO MUCH BETTER THAN ALL THE STALKING I'VE BEEN DOING.

THIS SKATE CLUB FOREPLAY IS PRETTY EXCITING. I'M NOT USED TO HAVING SUCH AN AUDIENCE WHEN I COURT A GIRL.



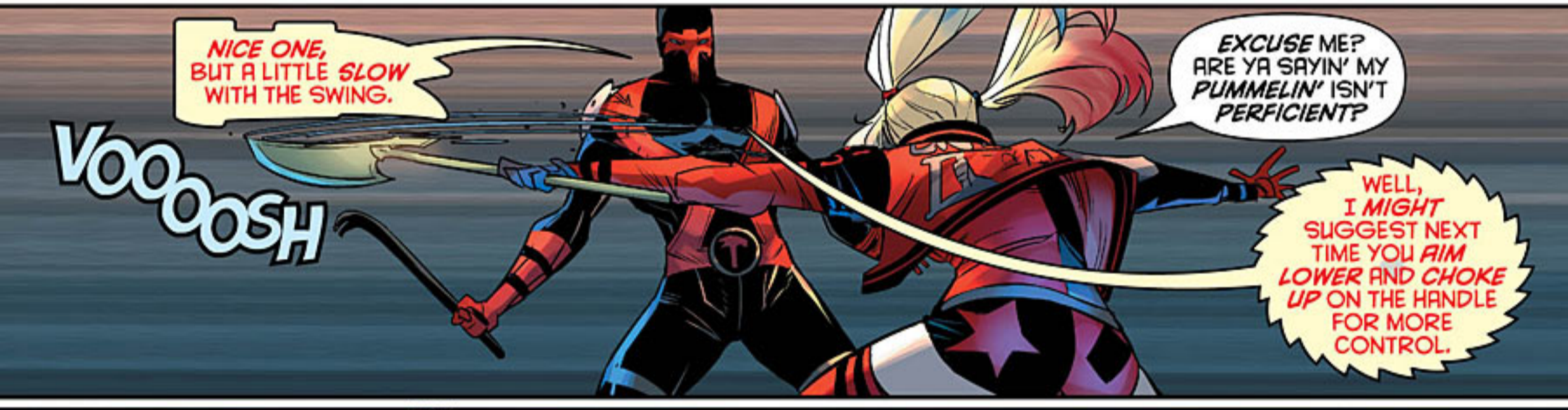
YOU WANNA KILL ME, YOU WANNA DATE ME, YOU WANNA COURT ME...

HOLEE HEM AN' HAW!

YOU REALLY ARE A TOOL.

RED TOOL. SAME COLORS AS YOUR COSTUME, IF YOU HADN'T NOTICED.

AS FAR AS MIXED MESSAGES GO, LOOK WHO'S TALKIN'! YOU'RE ONE GIANT CONTRADICTION, Y'KNOW THAT?



NICE ONE, BUT A LITTLE SLOW WITH THE SWING.

EXCUSE ME? ARE YA SAYIN' MY PUMMELIN' ISN'T PERFICIENT?

Vooooosh

WELL, I MIGHT SUGGEST NEXT TIME YOU AIM LOWER AND CHOKE UP ON THE HANDLE FOR MORE CONTROL.



OH, WHAT AM I SAYING? THERE WILL BE NO NEXT TIME.

OOOOOOO, WHY I OUGHTA--

HAVE A NICE FALL.

KER-THUNK!



EEYAAH!

PWOKK



KUNK

INCOMIN'!

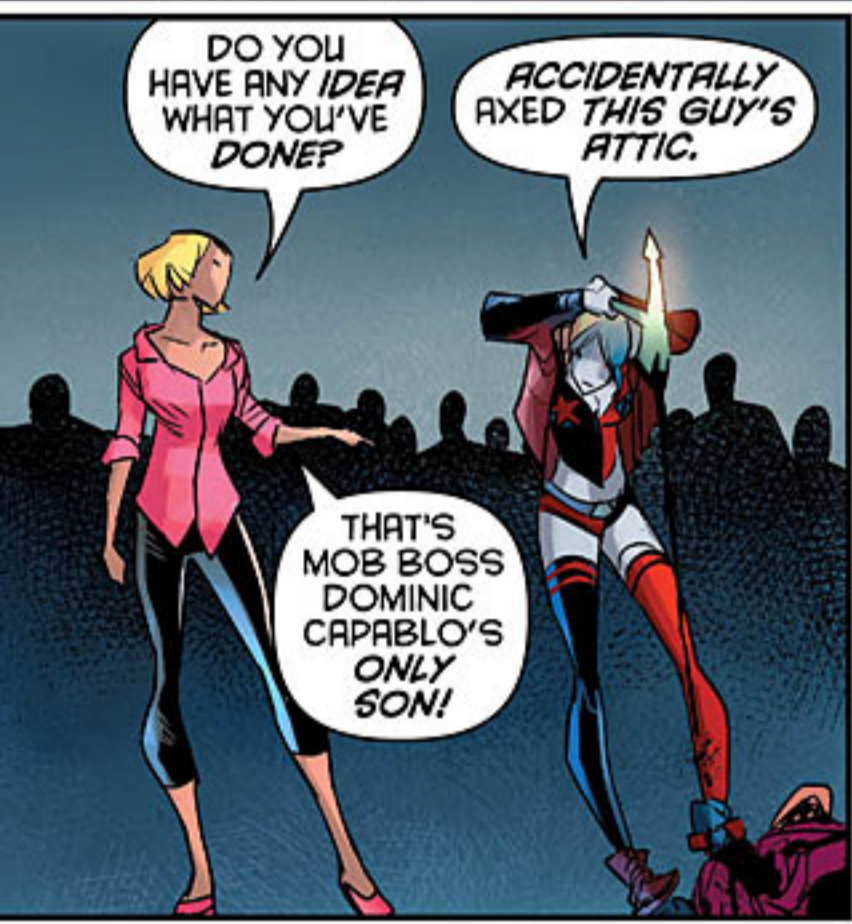


CHNK

OW, MY HURTIN' HEAD--

WHOOPIE DAISIES!

HOLEE HATCHET GAFFE... SORRY, MISTER.



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

ACCIDENTALLY AXED THIS GUY'S ATTIC.

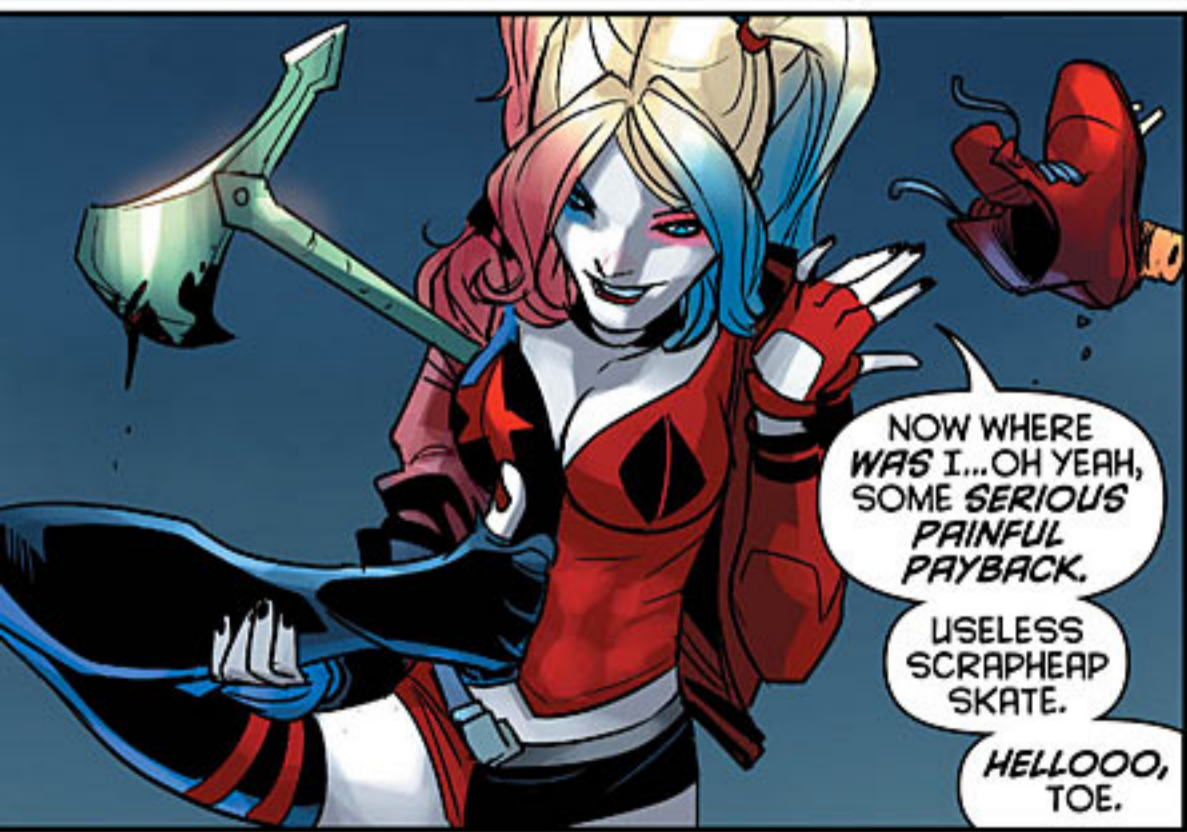
THAT'S MOB BOSS DOMINIC CAPABLO'S ONLY SON!



TAKE IT EASY, SQUEEZE... YOU KNOW THE RULES 'R' THIS PLACE. ENTER AT YER OWN RISK.



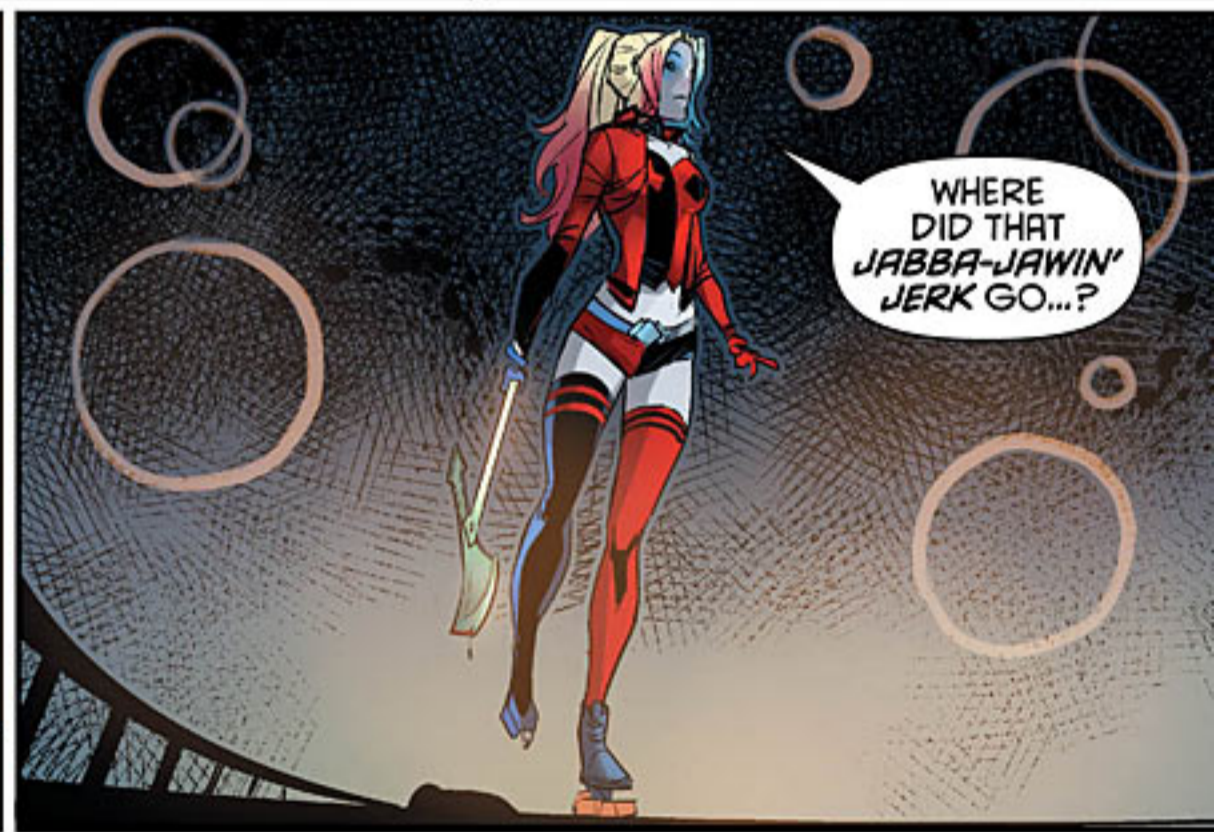
LET HIS DADDY KNOW HIS SON WENT OUT DOIN' WHAT HE LOVED.



NOW WHERE WAS I... OH YEAH, SOME SERIOUS PAINFUL PAYBACK.

USELESS SCRAPHEAP SKATE.

HELLOOO, TOE.



WHERE DID THAT JABBA-JAWIN' JERK GO...?



JERK? WHERE'S THAT FAMOUS CANARSIE COMMAND OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE I ENJOY SO MUCH?

KA-KICK

WHOOFF!



LANGUAGE THIS, YOU PESTERIN' PAJAMA-WEARING PICKLE-DINKIE!



TEMPER, TEMPER, MY TITILLATING TOOTS.

THAT KIND OF ANGER CAUSES MISCALCULATIONS.



...



SHE IS WAY OFF HER GAME TONIGHT. THAT GUY IS REALLY GETTING TO HER.

WELL, IF HE DOESN'T PUMMEL HER PASTY PETITE PATOOTIE, I'M GONNA.



WHATTA ROLE REVERSAL.

->SIGH<-

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA GET OUR PROMISED SPA DAY.



OVER MY DEAD HOT BODY!



OH, AND A BIG THANK YOU FOR OFFING CAPABLO'S SON, VINCENT. HE WAS ON MY LIST OF THINGS TO DO TONIGHT, BESIDES YOU.

NOT MY THING, BABY. THEY DON'T CALL ME DEAD TOOL.