

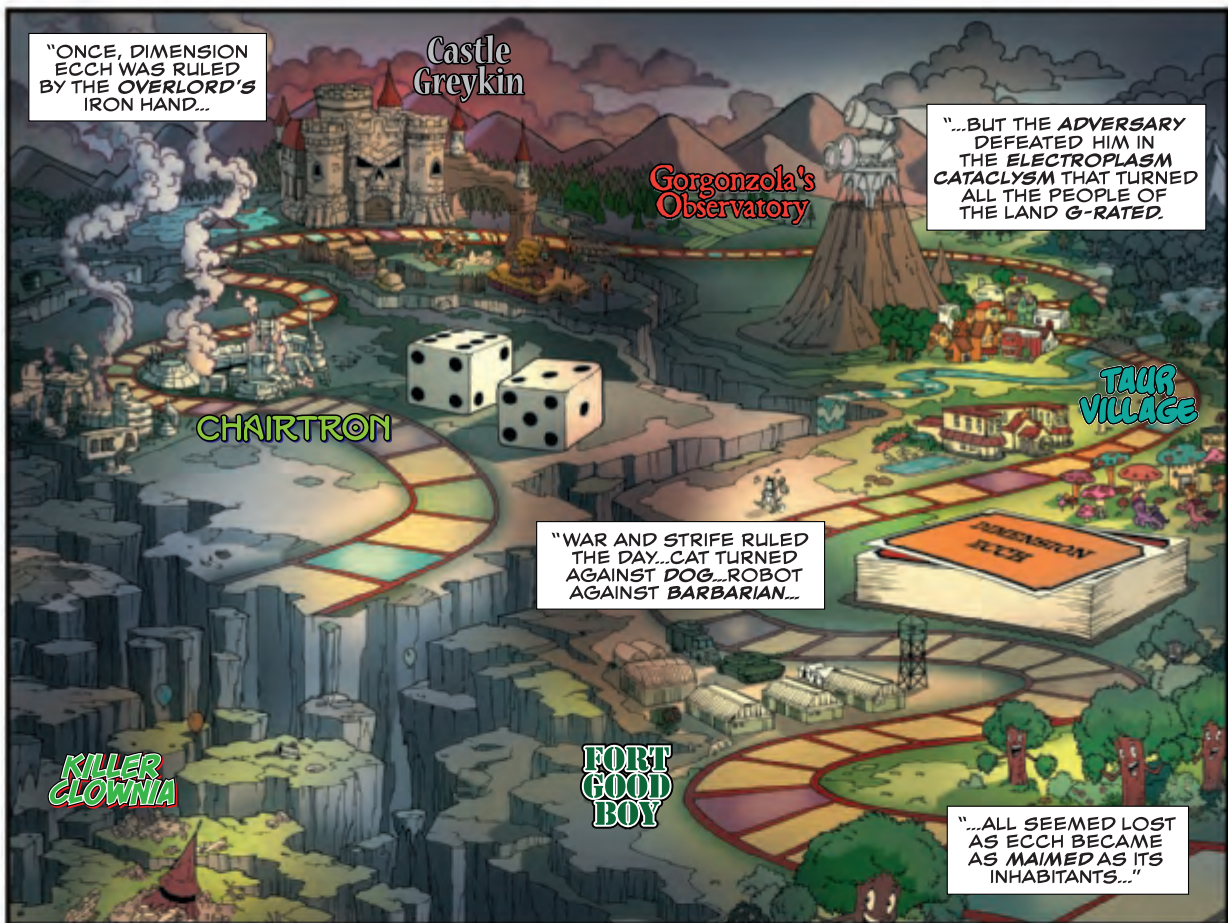
WHEN STEVE HARMON ACCIDENTALLY ENTERED A PORTAL TO ANOTHER DIMENSION WHILE DRESSED AS A CLOWN, HE EMERGED AS A BEING MADE OF ELECTROPLASM WITH ABILITIES LIKE THOSE OF A CARTOON. HE WAS A NEW WARRIOR, THEN A MERC FOR MONEY, BUT HE DOESN'T REALLY FIT IN ANYWHERE.

# SLAPSTICK!

*PREVIOUSLY...*

*A MYSTERIOUS PROPHECY HAS INSPIRED ELECTROPLASMIC BEINGS TO CROSS DIMENSIONS IN SEARCH OF THE "CHAMPION" OF DIMENSION ECCH. MOST RECENTLY, THE WAR D.O.G.S., A CANINE PARAMILITARY ORGANIZATION, ENTERED SLAPSTICK'S DIMENSION THROUGH A PORTAL HE CREATED IN AN ATTEMPT TO RESTORE HIS HUMAN BODY (DESPITE HIS IMMUNITY AGREEMENT WITH A.R.M.O.R., WHICH PROHIBITED ANY INTERDIMENSIONAL GOOFING AROUND). SLAPSTICK AND HIS BEST FRIEND, MIKE, GOT CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE AS THE WAR D.O.G.S. AND THE CAT SOLDIERS OF THE LEGION OF SKRATCH FACED OFF. SKRATCH CAPTURED MIKE, CALLING HIM THE CHAMPION?! IF THERE'S A CHAMPION AROUND HERE, IT'S GOT TO BE SLAPSTICK, RIGHT? NOW, WITH THE HELP OF THE WAR D.O.G.S. AND A.R.M.O.R. AGENTS TERESA AND ISABEL, OUR HERO IS HEADED BACK INTO ECCH TO RESCUE MIKE AND FINISH WHAT HE STARTED....*

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"ONCE, DIMENSION ECCH WAS RULED BY THE OVERLORD'S IRON HAND..."

Castle Greykin

"...BUT THE ADVERSARY DEFEATED HIM IN THE ELECTROPLASM CATAclySM THAT TURNED ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE LAND G-RATED."

Gorgonzola's Observatory

CHAIRTRON

TAUR VILLAGE

"WAR AND STRIFE RULED THE DAY...CAT TURNED AGAINST DOG...ROBOT AGAINST BARBARIAN..."

KILLER CLOWNIA

FORT GOOD BOY

"...ALL SEEMED LOST AS ECCH BECAME AS MAIMED AS ITS INHABITANTS..."

# SLAPSTICK!

in

# THRONE OF GAMES

WRITTEN BY  
RELLY BROWN AND  
FRED VAN LENTE

STORYBOARDS BY  
RELLY BROWN

ART BY  
DIEGO OLORTEGUI

COLORS BY  
JIM CAMPBELL

LETTERS BY  
VCS CLAYTON COWLES

LYRICS: CRYSTAL SKILLMAN ASST. EDITOR: KATHLEEN WISNESKI EDITOR: DARREN SHAN CONSULTING EDITOR: JORDAN D. WHITE  
PRODUCTION: ANNIE CHENG PRODUCTION MANAGER: TIM SMITH 3 EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA PRESIDENT: DAN BUCKLEY EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE



...BUT THEN THE PRINCESS CAME ALONG AND BEGAN TO HEAL OUR WOUNDS--PSYCHIC AND OTHERWISE!

A TENUOUS PEACE HAS TAKEN HOLD--EXCEPT FOR THOSE E.V.I.L. ONES WHO WISH TO OVERTHROW OUR SAINTED MONARCH...

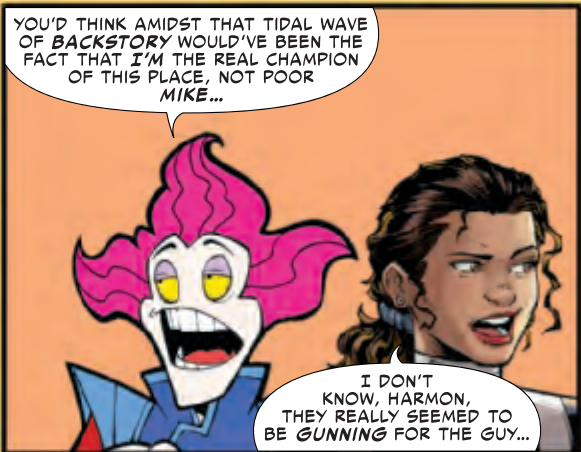
...SO WE NEED TO EXTRACT THE CHAMPION FROM THEIR COMPOUND AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! THE PROPHECY SAYS HE'S THE ONLY HOPE TO CURE OUR PEOPLE, AND...



"...AND KNOWING IS HALF THE BATTLE."  
YEAH, YEAH, I GET IT, REX...

HUH?  
WHAT?

I DON'T GET THAT REFERENCE.



YOU'D THINK AMIDST THAT TIDAL WAVE OF BACKSTORY WOULD'VE BEEN THE FACT THAT I'M THE REAL CHAMPION OF THIS PLACE, NOT POOR MIKE...

I DON'T KNOW, HARMON, THEY REALLY SEEMED TO BE GUNNING FOR THE GUY...



IT'S NOT FAIR, ISABEL! THE LAST TIME I CAME TO THIS ROTTEN DIMENSION, I DESTROYED THEIR OVERLORD AND FREED EVERYBODY--

--AND THIS IS THE THANKS I GET? TO BE FORGOTTEN BY EVERYBODY? MY PRIEST WAS RIGHT:

NO GOOD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED!

KEEP YOUR CLOWN SHOES ON! GEEZ!

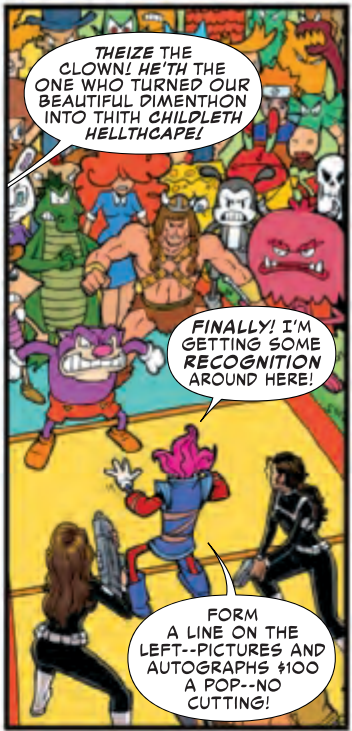


THUFFERING THUCCOTASH! DID HE JUST THAY WHAT I THOUGHT HE THAID?



THAT CLOWN SAID HIM IS WHAT MURDERIZED THE OVERLORD!

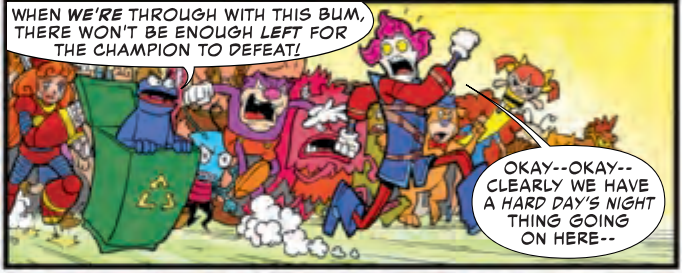
HIM WHAT CAUSED THE BIG KABLOOEY WHEN O.L.'S MECHANISMS WAS DESTRUCTIFIED!



THEIZE THE CLOWN! HE'TH THE ONE WHO TURNED OUR BEAUTIFUL DIMENTION INTO THITH CHILDLETH HELLTHCAPE!

FINALLY! I'M GETTING SOME RECOGNITION AROUND HERE!

FORM A LINE ON THE LEFT--PICTURES AND AUTOGRAPHS \$100 A POP--NO CUTTING!



WHEN WE'RE THROUGH WITH THIS BUM, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH LEFT FOR THE CHAMPION TO DEFEAT!

OKAY--OKAY-- CLEARLY WE HAVE A HARD DAY'S NIGHT THING GOING ON HERE--



--ONE-FIFTY A PHOTO! OW!

BEE-DEE BEE-DEE BEE-DEE KILL!

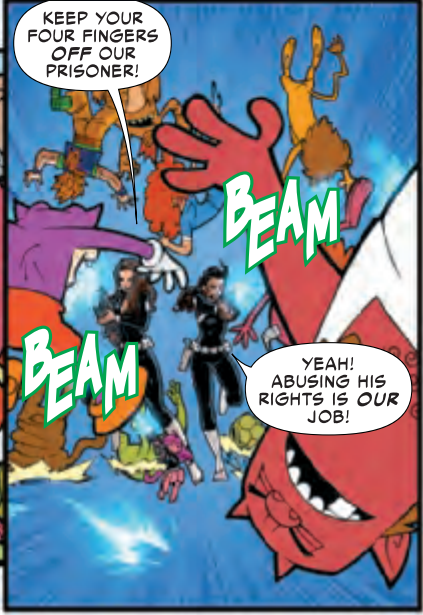
THAT'S MY FINAL OFFER! I HAVE EXPENSES!



YOU'LL BURN REAL PURTY, ADVERSARY...

YO! THIS WON'T KILL ME, I'LL JUST BURN FOREVER.

WE KNOW.



KEEP YOUR FOUR FINGERS OFF OUR PRISONER!

BEAM

BEAM

YEAH! ABUSING HIS RIGHTS IS OUR JOB!



THREE-DIMENSIONAL FREAKS! HOW DARE YOU STAY THE RIGHTEOUS HAND OF JUSTICE?!

ZEE ADVERSARY DE-ORGANED US! HE MUST PAY ZEE PRICE! AW-HAW-HAW!

YOU'RE AS POPULAR HERE AS YOU ARE ON OUR WORLD, HARMON.

ANY IDEA WHAT THEY'RE RANTING ABOUT?



THEY THINK I TOOK AWAY THEIR DINGUSES...

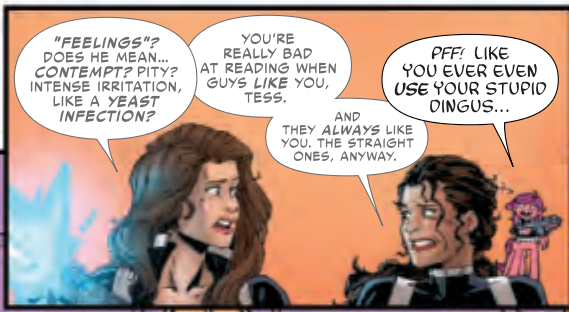
WHAT? SPEAK UP!

I THINK THE ACCIDENT THAT TURNED ME INTO ELECTROPLASM DID THE SAME FOR EVERYONE IN DIMENSION ECCH--

--AND, IN THE PROCESS--

--TOOK AWAY THEIR DINGUSES! JUST LIKE MINE! IT'S TRUE! I AM DINGUSLESS!

I'M...I'M SORRY, TERESA. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU EARLIER--BEFORE... BEFORE YOU STARTED HAVING FEELINGS FOR ME...



"FEELINGS"? DOES HE MEAN... CONTEMPT? PITY? INTENSE IRRITATION, LIKE A YEAST INFECTION?

YOU'RE REALLY BAD AT READING WHEN GUYS LIKE YOU, TESS.

PFF! LIKE YOU EVER EVEN USE YOUR STUPID DINGUS...

AND THEY ALWAYS LIKE YOU, THE STRAIGHT ONES, ANYWAY.



♪ Too-doo-loo-♪  
ROOOOOOOOOOOO ♪



-GASP!- QUEEN PRINCESS!

I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS--SUCH SHOUTING AND VIOLENCE--FROM MY BEAUTIFUL COURTYARD--FROM MY BELOVED SUBJECTS!

YOU CAN'T BE SLIDING BACK INTO THE OLD WAYS, CAN YOU?