



108 MILLION WAYS TO DIE!

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Holee wiener woes...
whatta mess.

Ya know it's bad when HAZMAT suits are the fashion a' the day. This chunk a' Coney Island was destructavated by a bad shipment a' meat that made its way ta my favorite hot dog stand.

Some say it's 'cause there was tiny bits a' alien in each wiener... others say lazy health inspectors...



...But they didn't see what I saw.

I know it was alien chunks. I saw a spaceship take its chunks back an' skip town.



Apathetic authorities or aliens...it doesn't matter, now.

Everybody's gotta clean up this mess an' rebuild the joint.



Boy, I've had so much on my mind these few weeks. Poor Red Tool, I feel terrible fer cuttin' his arm off.

I know he got a new one, but I still feel bad about the overty hasty hackin'.



Then there's Ivy...She keeps makin' excuses ta not move in with me.

I wonder if the excuses are just her tryin' ta be nice ta me, or if I'm the issue.



I guess I just oughta let her decide on her own time an' not push it.

But we got our Bahamas trip comin' up. A little vacationatin' together will be great!

HEY, NATE-MAN WIENER-GUY, WHY THE LONG FACE?

YER KIDDIN', RIGHT?

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED, WHO'S EVER GONNA WANNA EAT HERE AGAIN?





AFTER 9/11, EVERYBODY THOUGHT NO ONE WOULD EVER LIVE IN A *HIGH-RISE* AGAIN, AN' YET, LOOK AT THE *SKYLINE*.

A GAJILLION SKYSCRAPERS ARE GOIN' UP *EVERY DAMN DAY*. SOME EVEN IN *BROOKLYN* AND *QUEENS*!

PEOPLE HAVE *SHORT MEMORIES*. SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL FORGET ABOUT YER E.T.-TAINTED *ALIEN DOGS*.



WELL, MAN-A'-NATES, I GOT AN IDEA THAT CAN BENEFIT *BOTH* OF US.

I'M *LISTENIN'*.

YA GOT RID OF *ALL* THE BAD WIENIES, *CORRECT*?

YES, *ALL DESTROYED*. I HAVE THE *PAPERS*.



AND Y'GOT A *FRESH BATCH* THAT'S ALL CHECKED OUT AND SUCH, *RIGHT*? CLEAN BILL A' HEALTH?

YEAH. ALL SHIPMENTS FROM NOW ON ARE INSPECTED *FRONT, BACK* AN' *SIDWAYS*. IT'S COSTIN' ME *FOUR CENTS* MORE PER *WIENER*, Y'KNOW.



OKAY, HERE'S MY *IDEA*.

YOU GIVE ME A *HALF-DOZEN DOGS* WITH THE *WORKS*. I'LL WALK AROUND *CONEY* SHOWIN' PEOPLE ITS *SAFE* TA *EAT* 'EM. THEY'LL SEE THIS AN' EVENTUALLY COME *BACK HERE*. YER BUSINESS GETS *ROLLIN'* AGAIN.

WE CAN DO IT *DAILY*. RIGHT BEFORE THE *LUNCH RUSH*.



HMMM. MY ACTUAL COST A' *SIX* HOT DOGS IS ABOUT *44 CENTS*. PLUS *BUNS*...

...OKAY...

...*HALF DOZEN* WITH THE *WORKS* ON THE WAY, BUT YA HAVE TO WEAR A *NATE-MAN'S HAT*!



ADD A *LARGE SODA* AN' *FRIES*, AND YOU GOT YERSELF A *DEAL*!

DONE!

WHEN YOU *EAT* THAT MUCH, WHERE DOES IT ALL GO?

HA! YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT WHEN I *WALK AWAY* FROM HERE.



HOLEE HEAVENLY JOBS! THIS IS THE BEST GIG IN THE WORLD! I MAY JUST QUIT EVERYTHING AN' BECOME A **HUMAN BILLBOARD**.

I JUST CAN'T PUT THESE **RED-HOT WONDERS** IN MY MOUTH FAST ENOUGH!

THAT'S WHAT **SHE** SAID!

WHO? YER **GRANDMA**?



? A BRAN' NEW BOOTH? **FRANK FRANK**?

WHAT THE WHAT IS **THIS** ABOUT?



OKAY. WHAT IS **"FRANK FRANK"**?

ME. I'M **FRANK**. I'M **WONDERFUL**.

YEAH, BUT WHAT'S THE **DEAL**? WHATCHA **SELLIN'**?



MANY THINGS, BUT MOSTLY **HONEST ADVICE**, NO PUNCHES PULLED.

LIKE A HARD KICK TO THE **COCONUTS**.

AN' **HOW MUCH** IS THIS SERVICE?

YOU CAN PAY IN DIFFERENT WAYS. **CASH** OR **BARTER**.



NO CREDIT CARDS. I ACCEPT GIFT CARDS TO **APPLEBEAST** AN' THE **OLIVE GORGON**, THOUGH.

OOOH, **CLASSY!**

OKAY... LET'S SEE...



HOW 'BOUT WE **BARTER**; LET'S SAY **ONE NATE-MAN'S HOT DOG** WITH THE **WORKS**.

THIS ONE HAVE **ALIEN GUTS** IN IT? I DON'T EAT NUTHIN' FROM OUTER SPACE.

NO. IT'S CLEAN. I **GUARANTEE** IT.

OKAY. YOU GET **ONE QUESTION**.

HMMM, WHAT TA ASK...WHAT TA ASK...

OKAY, I GOT IT.

I'M GONNA GO **BIG** ON THIS ONE.

WHAT IS THE **MEANING** A' LIFE?

LIFE IS **MEANINGLESS**.

THAT'S IT?



SINCE THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME, I WILL EXPAND ON MY ANSWER FOR YOU, BUT ONLY **THIS ONCE** BECAUSE I AM SUCH A **WONDERFUL HUMAN BEING** WHO IS AN **INSPIRATION** TO ALL THOSE AROUND ME.

WE'RE ALL **BORN**, KEEP **BUSY**, POOP A LOT AN' THEN **DIE**. NOTHING MATTERS.

ALL RIGHT, I WANT **ANOTHER**.

GO ON.

IF YOU **BELIEVE** THIS, THEN WHY EVEN **BOTHER**? I MEAN, WHY BOTHER **BEIN'** HERE AT THIS BOOTH GIVIN' **ADVICE**?



NOW **BEAT** IT. I GOT **LUNCH** TO EAT.

OH... OKAY, FINE.

ALTHOUGH I SAID **LIFE ITSELF** IS **MEANINGLESS**, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GIVE YOURSELF A **MEANINGFUL LIFE**.

BEFORE YOU **GIVE AWAY** ALL YER **FOOD**, TAKE MY **WISDOM** AND SWIRL IT AROUND IN THAT PRETTY LITTLE **HEAD** FOR A WHILE.

FRANK IS CLOSED