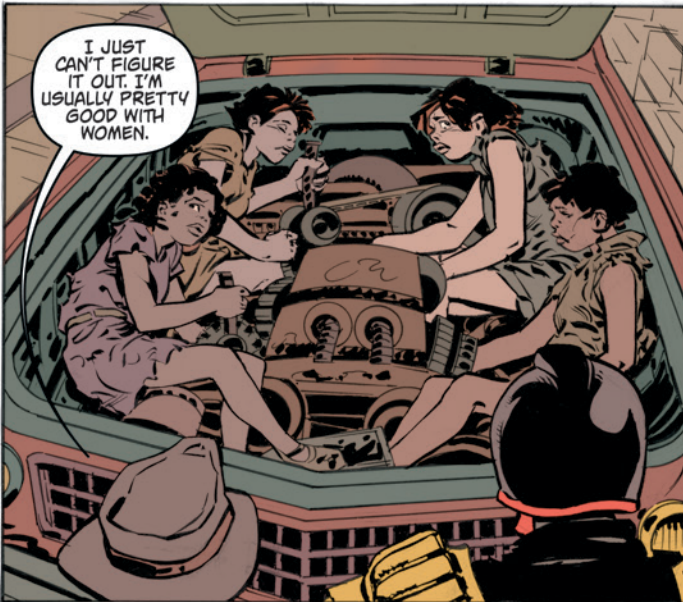


IT'S OVER.

THE GRASS IS GONE.

WELCOME TO THE NEW MEGA-CITY ONE, A CITY OF PEACE AND HARMONY.

THIS ISN'T MEGA-CITY ONE.





WHAT KINDA WORLD IS THIS COMING TO, WHERE A MAN CAN'T EVEN HAVE A SUNDAY DRIVE WITH HIS GIRLS?



WHAT KIND OF... SICK PLACE IS THIS?

HEY, WE AIN'T HURTIN' NO ONE. IT'S THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.



WHAT GIVES?! THIS IS A SAFE SPACE! A SPACE FOR MEN TO LIVE HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO!



YOU WANT A SAFE SPACE? HOW ABOUT 30 YEARS IN AN ISOCUBE FOR UNLAWFUL IMPRISONMENT AND SIX COUNTS OF KIDNAPPING?

HEY, I PAID FOR THESE WOMEN FAIR AND—

FREE?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!



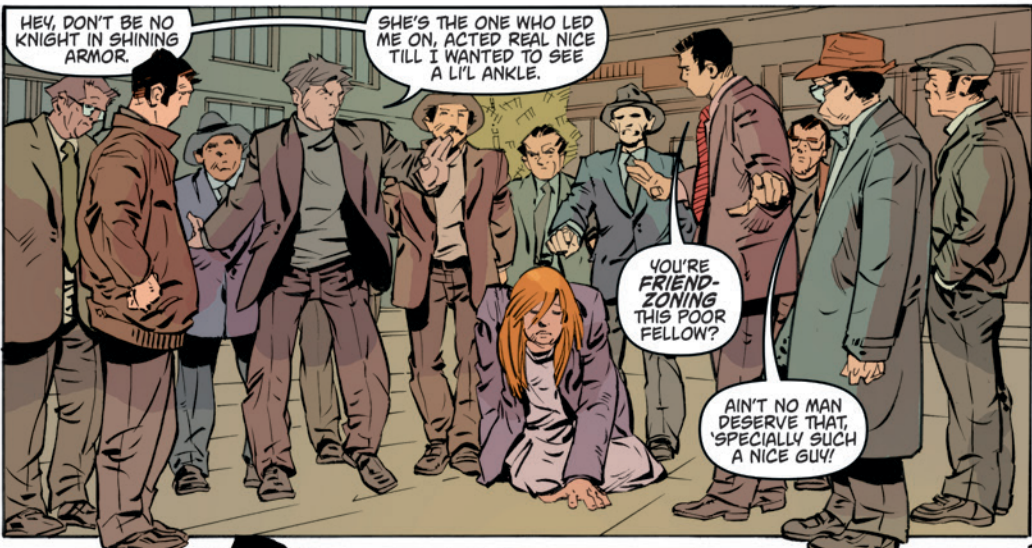
I'VE BEEN A REAL NICE GUY TO YOU—I EVEN LISTEN TO YA FEELINGS—BUT YOU STILL GOT THE NERVE TO SAY YOU WANNA BE FREE? WHERE DO YOU LEARN THIS STUFF?



YOU'RE ALREADY FREE! THE WAY YOU WALK, THAT'S ME. THE WAY YOU TALK, THAT'S ME. THE WAY YOU WEAR YOUR HAIR UP—DID YOU FORGET? THAT'S ME! I DID IT ALL FREE OF CHARGE!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL OVER HERE? YOU WOULDN'T TREAT YOUR MOTHER THAT WAY, WOULD YOU?

AH, LEAVE IT ALONE, LOOK HOW SHE'S DRESSED!

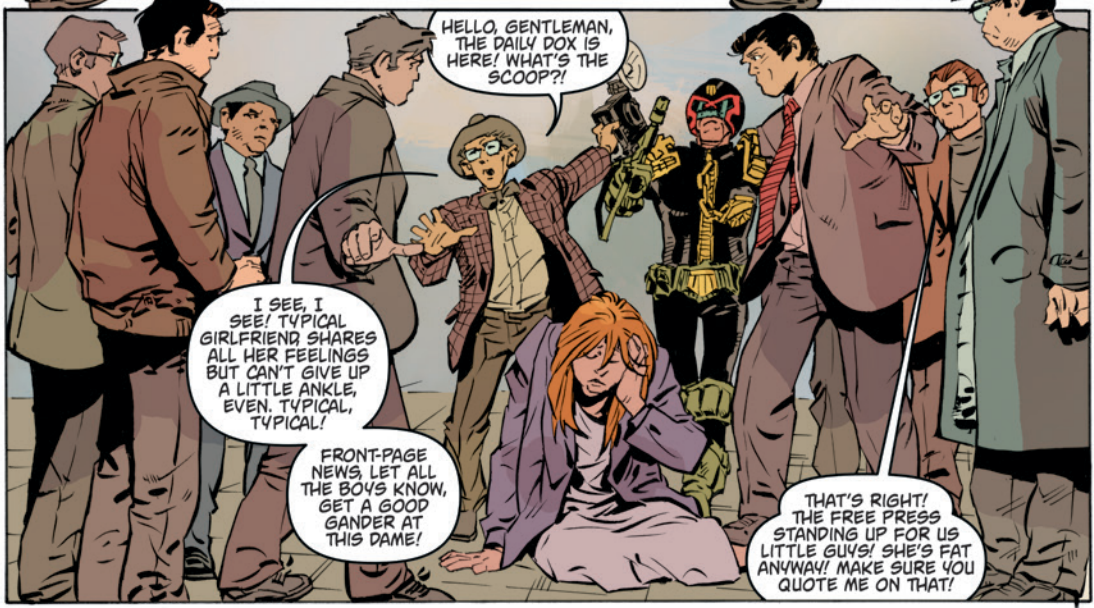


HEY, DON'T BE NO KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.

SHE'S THE ONE WHO LED ME ON, ACTED REAL NICE TILL I WANTED TO SEE A L'I'L ANKLE.

YOU'RE FRIEND-ZONING THIS POOR FELLOW?

AIN'T NO MAN DESERVE THAT, 'SPECIALLY SUCH A NICE GUY!



HELLO, GENTLEMAN, THE DAILY DOX IS HERE! WHAT'S THE SCOOP?!

I SEE, I SEE! TYPICAL GIRLFRIEND SHARES ALL HER FEELINGS BUT CAN'T GIVE UP A LITTLE ANKLE, EVEN. TYPICAL, TYPICAL!

FRONT-PAGE NEWS, LET ALL THE BOYS KNOW, GET A GOOD GANDER AT THIS DAME!

THAT'S RIGHT! THE FREE PRESS STANDING UP FOR US LITTLE GUYS! SHE'S FAT ANYWAY! MAKE SURE YOU QUOTE ME ON THAT!



WHY, HELLO THERE!



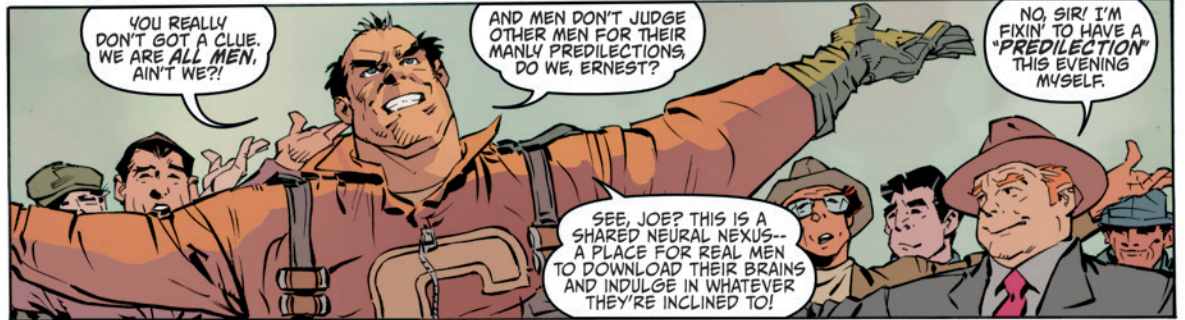
YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER ME, BUT I'M YOUR GRANDPA!



YOU'VE GOT NO CLUE WHERE YOU ARE-- AGAIN--DO YA? YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO QUITE A BIND WITH US YES-MEN, BUT IT WAS MY VERY GRACIOUS NATURE THAT SAVED YOUR LIFE.

WELCOME TO OUR FRATERNAL CITY, A SIMULATED REALITY. YOU CAME FOR YOUR LITTLE GIRLS, AND YOU'LL SEE WE'RE TREATING THEM REAL PROPER.

SIMULATED WHAT?



YOU REALLY DON'T GOT A CLUE. WE ARE ALL MEN, AIN'T WE?!

AND MEN DON'T JUDGE OTHER MEN FOR THEIR MANLY PREDILECTIONS, DO WE, ERNEST?

NO, SIR! I'M FIXIN' TO HAVE A "PREDILECTION" THIS EVENING MYSELF.

SEE, JOE? THIS IS A SHARED NEURAL NEXUS-- A PLACE FOR REAL MEN TO DOWNLOAD THEIR BRAINS AND INDULGE IN WHATEVER THEY'RE INCLINED TO!



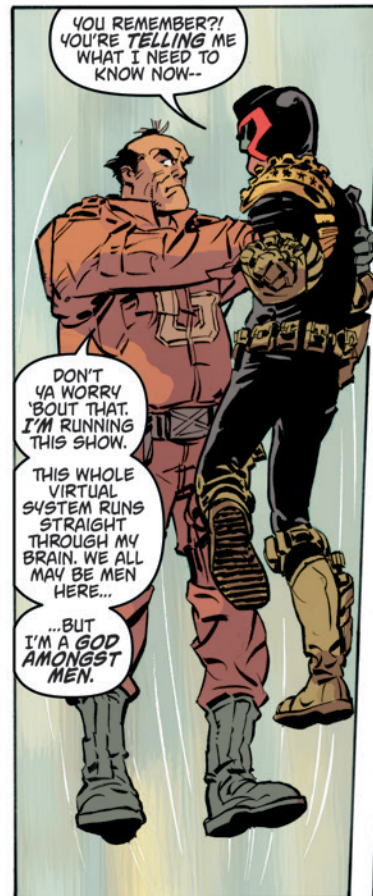
NOW, I'M SORRY YOU PROBABLY CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH, BUT YOU AGREED TO JOIN OUR HUMBLE PROGRAM. SO I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT. YOU'RE A MAN OF THE LAW, AND I'M SURE YOU CAN RESPECT THAT.

NEURAL NEXUS-- LIKE THE GREEN...*

HA! YOU'RE A RELIC, JOE, JUST LIKE ME.

I REMEMBER THE DAYS OF MEGA-CITY ONE.

*--GREAT RELAXING ENTIRE ENGAGEMENT NEXUS: SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE.



YOU REMEMBER?! YOU'RE TELLING ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW NOW--

DON'T YA WORRY 'BOUT THAT. I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW.

THIS WHOLE VIRTUAL SYSTEM RUNS STRAIGHT THROUGH MY BRAIN. WE ALL MAY BE MEN HERE...

...BUT I'M A GOD AMONGST MEN.



I BET YOU THINK WE'RE DISGUSTING PIGS. I BET YOU'RE WORRYING HOW YOU'LL KEEP YOUR GIRLS SAFE. LOLO. QUILL. 1964.

BUT AIN'T IT DISGUSTING SEEING A WOMAN DRESSED LIKE THAT? HOW ARE REAL MEN SUPPOSED TO CONTROL THEMSELVES?

YOU'RE GONNA SEE TO IT THAT THESE LADIES KEEP IN LINE.



WE EXHAUST OUR SUPPLY PRETTY BRISKLY, IF YOU GET MY DRIFT, AND NEED A FRESH BATCH EVERY MONTH.

YOU THINK I'LL HELP YOU KIDNAP BRUTALIZE, AND ENSLAVE WOMEN AND CHILDREN?

