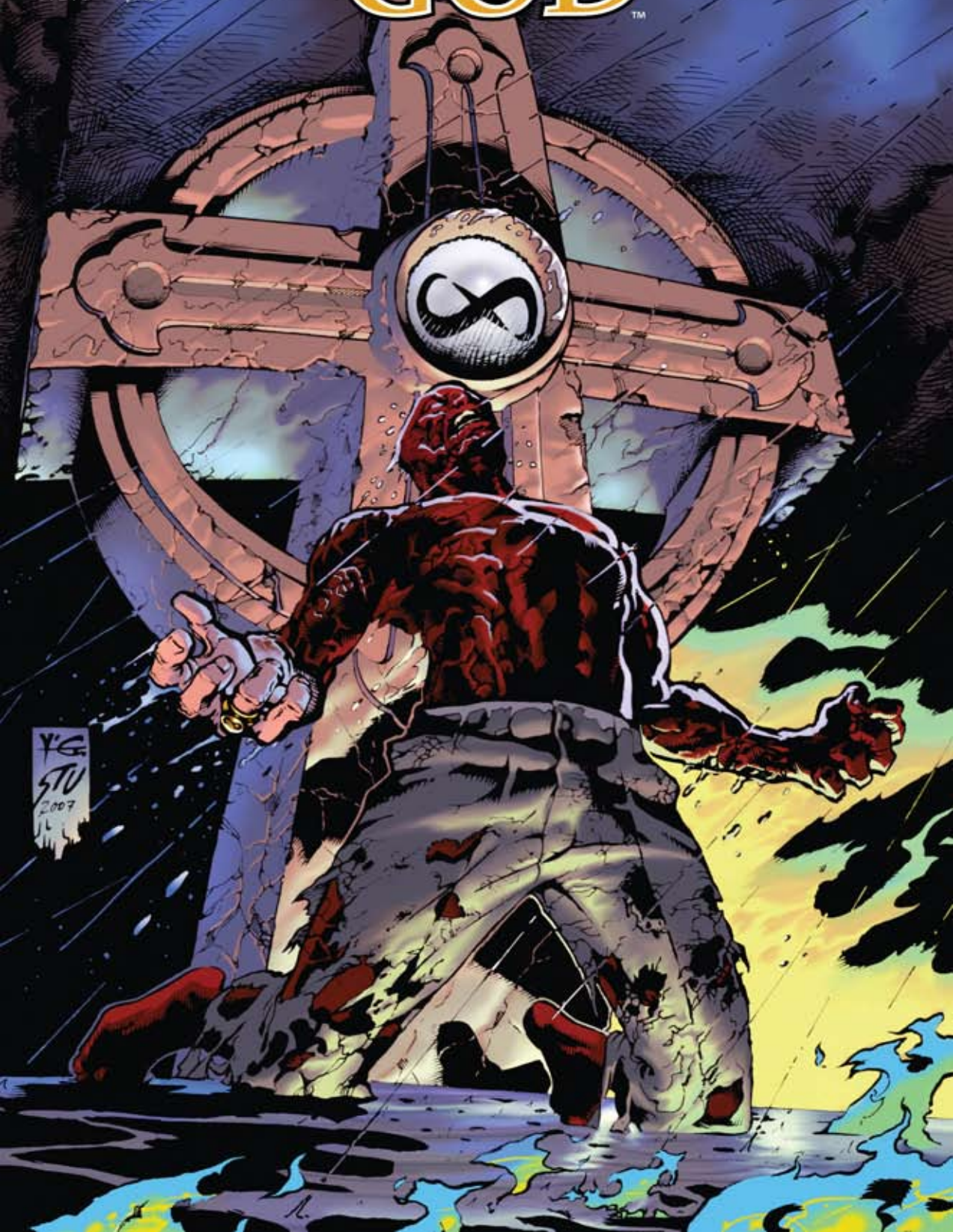


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MOOSE!





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2007  
14



# MAN OF GOD™

## THE DEATH OF JOHN MORRIS PART 1: INITIUM

CRAIG PARTIN - CREATOR/WRITER  
YVEL GUICHET - PENCILS  
STU BERRYHILL - INKS  
JONATHAN SWINNEY - LETTERS  
ANTHONY KOCH - SCRIPT EDITOR

LAND OF THE FLIES: PIPELINE  
STU BERRYHILL - CREATOR/WRITER/ART  
GEORGE E WARNER - LETTERS

THE ADVENTURES OF BENNIE AND BUTCH  
CRAIG PARTIN - CREATOR/WRITER  
BOB HALL - ART  
GEORGE E WARNER - LETTERS



COVER A  
GUICHET - PENCILS/COLORS  
STU BERRYHILL - INKS



COVER B  
DAN BRERETON



COVER C  
ANTHONY CASTRILLO - ART  
MOOSE BAUMANN - COLORS

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SPECIAL THANKS TO NATE PIEKOS AND BLAMBOT.

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00 ST. JAMES  
LUTHERAN CHURCH  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS  
3 P.M. OCT. 26TH











60 MERCY HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL CENTER MORGUE  
9:30 P.M. OCT. 26TH

...BURNED TO ASH.

I CAN SEE THAT, JAMES.



I MEANT THE CHURCH, DAVE, ALTHOUGH I GUESS IT APPLIES TO HIM AS WELL..

FIRE BOYS HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT CAUSED IT?

SOME CANDLES GOT KNOCKED OVER.

HOW THE HELL DOES THAT HAPPEN?



DON'T KNOW. AND UNLESS DEAD MEN START TALKING, WE NEVER WILL..

ANY FAMILY?



WIFE, NO KIDS. HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH HER YET.

I THOUGHT THESE PRIESTS COULDN'T MARRY. ISN'T THAT WHY THEY'RE ALWAYS MAKING IT WITH THE YOUNG BOYS?

JESUS, DAVE, THAT'S CATHOLICS. ST. JAMES IS...

...WAS A LUTHERAN CHURCH. THEY CAN MARRY.



SO THEY STAY AWAY FROM THE YOUNG BOYS?

YOU KNOW, THERE REALLY IS NO TALKING TO YOU.

I'M GONNA MAKE MY ROUNDS AND THEN GRAB SOME GRUB.

YOU WANT SOME MCDONALD'S?

HELL YEAH! BIG MAC AND A COKE..



NUMERO UNO IT IS.



HEY, BURNED TO ASH, YOU GOT ANYTHING GOOD FOR ME?



NICE TEETH. DEFINITELY A TWICE-A-DAY GUY.

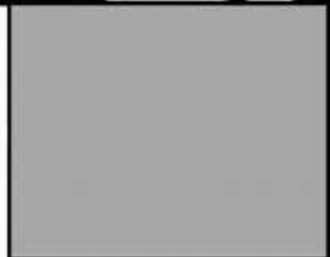


DAMN AMERICAN DENTAL ASSOCIATION IS COSTING ME A FORTUNE IN LOST EARNINGS.



COME ON, BUDDY, YOU GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING FOR UNCLE DAVE.





GOD  
LOVE YOU,  
PREACHER  
MAN.



YOU  
DIDN'T NEED  
THIS ANYMORE,  
DID YOU?  
SPEAK  
NOW OR  
FOREVER HOLD  
YOUR PEACE.



I  
LOVE MY  
JOB.



















I WANTED TO SCREAM. THAT'S WHAT WE DO WHEN THE SITUATION GETS OUT OF HAND, WHEN LIFE CEASES TO MAKE SENSE AND COMES CRASHING DOWN AROUND US.



WE SCREAM. WE CRY. LETTING LOOSE OF ALL CONTROL AND EMOTION, SOMEHOW SEEMS TO MAKE IT BETTER.



I OPENED MY MIND AND MY MOUTH TO LET LOOSE THE FLOODGATES OF CONFUSION, BUT NOTHING CAME OUT.



I'VE NO VOICE, NO MEMORY OF WHO OR WHAT I AM, ONLY GLIMPSES OF THE SAINTS AND DEMONS THAT HAVE INTERRUPTED THE BLACKNESS THAT I CAN REMEMBER.



SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, MASKED BY THE SHADOWS, HIDES THE TRUTH. BURIED IN THE MINDS AND POSSESSIONS OF THE SLUMBERING MASSES.



I WONDER IF THEY MOURN FOR A LOST LOVE OR FRIEND? DOES MY DEMISE BRING JOY TO MY ENEMIES?



WILL THEY SHARE PHOTOS AND STORIES OF TIME SPENT TOGETHER? WILL THEY RAISE A DRINK IN MEMORY? SHED TEARS? SPEW PRAYER?

ALL MOURNING OR DAMNING A MAN I CANNOT EVEN REMEMBER BEING. WILL THEY PRAISE MY SECOND COMING? WILL THEY BOW BEFORE ME OR COWER IN FEAR AT WHAT I HAVE BECOME?





I'VE BEEN WALKING THESE STREETS FOR HOURS, CRISSCROSSING AND CIRCLING THE BLOCKS WITH NO DESTINATION PLANNED.

PRAYING, HOPING FOR ANYTHING TO SPARK SOME REMEMBRANCE FROM THE BLACKENED RECESSES OF MY MEMORY.

SOON THE SUN WILL RISE, FORCING ME BACK INTO THE SHADOWS TO HIDE UNTIL IT GOES AWAY AGAIN.



UNLESS, A MASK?

THEY ALL PRETEND TO CONFORM TO THE ONE THEY FUCK.

EVERYDAY, EVERYONE HIDES BEHIND ONE, PRETENDING THEY CARE ABOUT WORK, OR THE DULL STORIES THEIR FRIENDS SPILL OVER DRINKS AT HAPPY HOUR.

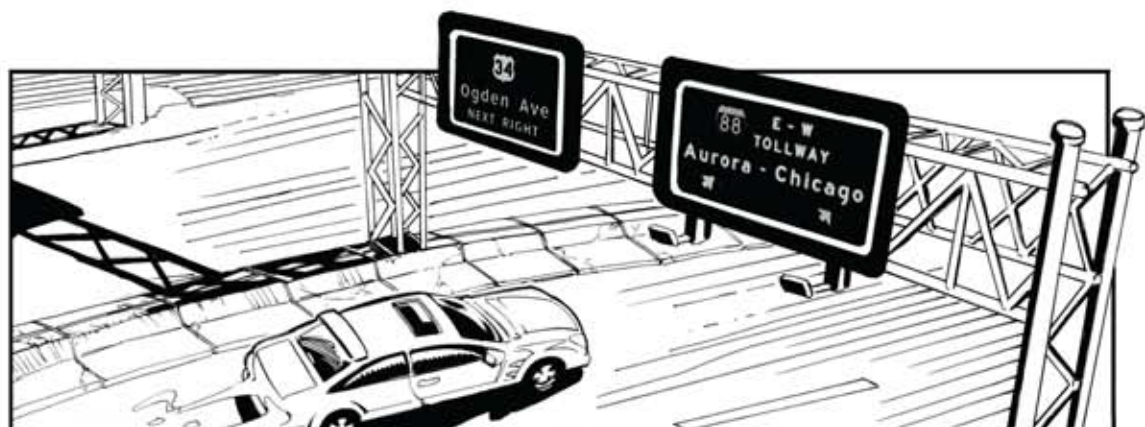


FUELING THE GERBIL'S WHEEL AROUND IN THE ENDLESS CIRCLE THEY CALL PROGRESS.



WOULD A RUBBER MASK FAIL WHERE THE PLASTIC SMILES HAVE PREVAILED?









THIS COMES SO  
NATURALLY. A QUICK  
JUMP IN HEART RATE,  
THEN ONLY CALM.



I WONDER, WAS I  
A THIEF? DID I DO  
THIS FOR KICKS?  
FOR MONEY?



OR IS THIS ONE OF  
THOSE SKILLS THAT  
HUMANITY IS  
BLESSSED WITH AT  
BIRTH BUT TRIES SO  
HARD TO BURY?



CLICHES SCREAM AT ME  
FROM ALL SIDES, THE  
FACES MILLIONS OF  
YOUNG CHILDREN WILL  
WEAR FOR ONE NIGHT,  
CLUMPED TOGETHER IN  
BARGAIN BIN PILES.



CLOWNS AND HOLLYWOOD  
SLASHERS, THE FAMOUS  
DEAD AND THE JUST  
PLAIN DEAD.

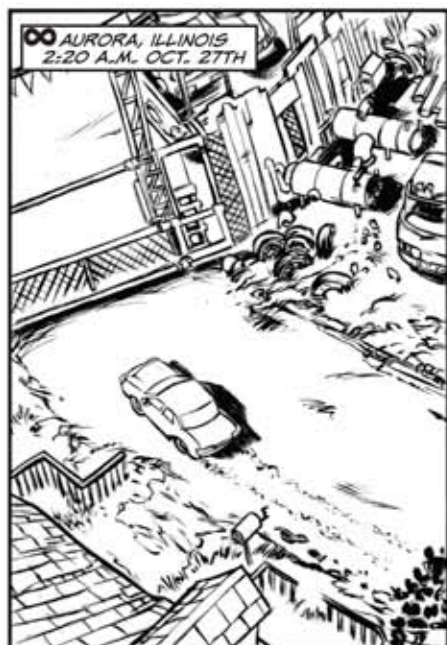


CHEAP CRAP, MADE  
TO LAST FOR ONE  
NIGHT ONLY AND  
BARELY AT THAT.

























HIS SOUL LIES OPEN  
TO ME, EXPOSING THE  
GROTESQUE MONSTER  
BURIED WITHIN.



HIS MADNESS SLIPS SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE OF ME.

HE LIES MOTIONLESS. NOT DEAD, BUT WOUNDED, MISSING THE BROKEN PART OF HIS ESSENCE THAT TWISTED HIS DESIRES. I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'VE TAKEN IT FROM HIM.

AND I'M LEFT WITH A SIMPLE QUESTION. WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TAKE A PART OF SOMEONE'S BEING? A PIECE, NO MATTER HOW SMALL AND INSIGNIFICANT OR LARGE AND DOMINATING?











HALLOWEEN, THE ONE NIGHT A YEAR WE ALL GET TO PRETEND TO BE SOMETHING OTHER THAN WHAT WE REALLY ARE.



SOME DRESS UP AS ROYALTY, PRINCES AND PRINCESSES MASKING THE DIRT AND GRIME IN WHICH THEY LIVE.



OTHERS POWER UP AS ATHLETES OR SUPER-HEROES IN A SUBCONSCIOUS ATTEMPT TO FULFILL SOME FADING CHILDHOOD DREAM.



BUT MOST OF US, WE PRETEND TO BE THE THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT.



FOR ONE NIGHT, WE GIVE IN TO THE DARK SIDE BURIED DEEP WITHIN. WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT THE TENDENCIES OF MANKIND?



CAN YOU EVER TRULY KNOW WHAT'S BURIED BEHIND THE EYES OF YOUR SMILING NEIGHBOR?



THE THOUGHTS THAT LURK AND FESTER, NEEDING JUST ONE MORE SHOVE...

...ONE MORE HARSH WORD OR CONFRONTATION TO BREAK FREE.



BUT I KNOW. I CAN SEE THE NEVER-TELL SECRETS, THE VERY HORRID SOUL OF MAN.



AND IN THAT RARE CASE, I CAN SEE THE PURE HEART.



















# NAME THIS BITCH

P.O. BOX 507  
OSWEGO, IL 60543

WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF MAN OF GOD AND MANY THANKS FOR JOINING US. I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE START OF OUR DARK LITTLE STORY. IF YOU DID PLEASE SPREAD THE WORD TO YOUR FRIENDS, FAMILY, ENEMIES AND EVEN RANDOM STRANGERS ON THE STREET. BEG YOUR LOCAL COMIC BOOK RETAILER TO CARRY THE BOOK AND FEEL FREE TO BLOG, TWEET AND POST ABOUT HOW MUCH YOU LOVE US. AND IF FOR SOME STRANGE REASON YOU DIDN'T ENJOY, YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND JUST KEEP THAT TO YOURSELF, NOBODY LIKES TO LISTEN TO PEOPLE BITCH.

IT FEELS LIKE I STARTED WORKING ON THIS BOOK A LIFETIME AGO. THE JOURNEY TO GET HERE HAS BEEN A LONG AND HARD ONE BUT I COULD NOT BE HAPPIER WITH WHAT WE HAVE CREATED. I NEVER COULD HAVE IMAGINED THE WORK THAT GOES INTO CREATING A COMIC BOOK AND CARRYING IT THROUGH TO PUBLICATION. IT IS A CHAOTIC ROAD AND I'M EXTREMELY GRATEFUL THAT I'VE BEEN BLESSED WITH PATIENT AND DETERMINED FRIENDS WHO HAVE BRAVED THE TECHNOLOGICAL END OF THINGS FOR THIS TECH IDIOT (MAJOR KUDOS TO JONATHAN AND GEORGE). I WOULD BE REMISS IF I DID NOT THANK MY FAMILY FOR PUTTING UP WITH ME AS I POURED MYSELF INTO THIS STORY AND FOR THE ENDLESS SUPPORT THAT THEY HAVE SHOWN.

I'VE BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO WORK WITH SOME AMAZINGLY TALENTED ARTISTS WHO ALSO JUST HAPPEN TO BE GREAT PEOPLE. YVEL, STU, JONATHAN, DAN BRERETON, GEORGE WARNER, BOB HALL, ANTHONY CASTRILLO, DON PERLIN, TIM VIGIL, THE GURCH, MOOSE BAUMANN AND TOM SMITH. EACH ONE HAS BROUGHT UNIQUE TALENT AND VISION TO THE BOOK. I CAN'T WAIT FOR SOME OF THESE PIECES TO HIT THE STANDS IN THE COMING MONTHS. WE MAY BE AN INDEPENDENT PUBLISHER BUT I WOULD PUT THE QUALITY OF OUR BOOK UP AGAINST ANYTHING ON THE STANDS.

ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES YOU WILL FIND TWO MORE GREAT STORIES. LAND OF THE FLIES, FROM THE BRILLIANT MIND OF STU BERRYHILL. I REMEMBER STU TELLING ME ABOUT THIS STORY A FEW YEARS AGO AND I WAS SO EXCITED, HE HAS A TON OF WICKED CONCEPTS PACKED INTO HIS BABY. I'M THRILLED TO BE ABLE TO TAKE THIS RIDE WITH ALL OF YOU.

OUR LAST LITTLE TALE IS THE ADVENTURES OF BENNIE AND BUTCH, I'M JOINED BY THE LEGENDARY BOB HALL ON THIS TWISTED BUDDY STORY, I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO SEE WHERE THIS ONE'S HEADING, I PROMISE IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. I'VE BEEN A HUGE FAN OF BOB'S FOR A LONG TIME (EVER SINCE SHADOW-MAN WAS THE COOLEST BOOK BEING PUBLISHED BACK IN THE DAY) SO I'M PRETTY STOKED TO BE WORKING WITH HIM. OUR GOAL AT PINWHEEL PRESS IS TO PROVIDE MAXIMUM AWESOMENESS FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT DOLLAR. THESE BACK UP SERIES WILL CONTINUE TO UNFOLD ALONG WITH MAN OF GOD.

FINALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE THERE IS A LAW IN THE COMIC PUBLISHING COMMUNITY THAT ALLOWS THE READERS TO NAME THE LETTER PAGE AND I'M NOT ONE TO REBEL AGAINST TRADITION. SO SEND YOUR IDEAS IN, IF WE PICK YOURS WE'LL SEND ALONG SOMETHING SPECIAL AS A THANK YOU. PRETTY PLEASE SEND US YOUR COMMENTS, QUESTIONS AND HATE MAIL SO I DON'T HAVE TO FILL THIS SPACE WITH MY RAMBLINGS EVER AGAIN. IT WOULD BE GREATLY APPRECIATED. YOU CAN ALSO JOIN US ON FACEBOOK FOR A LOOK AT UPCOMING ART AS WELL AS CONVENTION APPEARANCES AND OTHER RANDOM SHIT. I'M SURE WE WILL DO SOME CONTESTS OFF THAT PAGE SO JOIN US AND MAYBE SOMETHING COOL WILL HAPPEN TO YOU.

I HOPE YOU RETURN TO JOIN US AGAIN NEXT ISSUE, I PROMISE THE FUN IS JUST BEGINNING.

BEST

CRAIG

PINWHEELPRESS@YAHOO.COM

WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/MANOFGODCOMIC

PINWHEEL  
MYSTERY  
SPACE #1





## SNEAK PEEK AT MAN OF GOD ISSUE #2



## THE MORNING AFTER

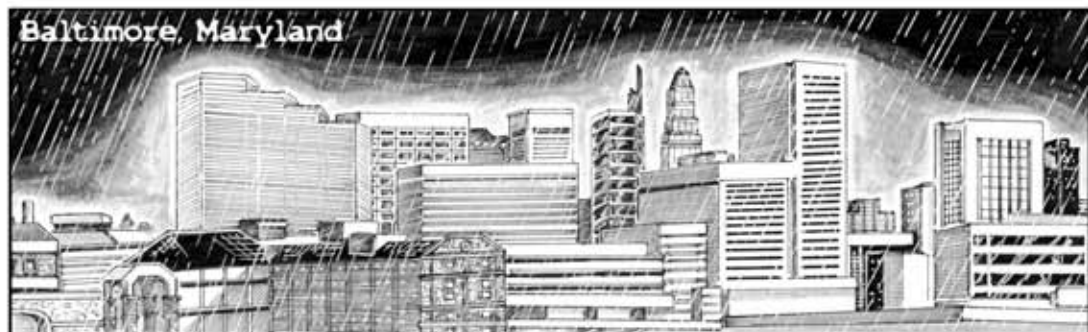




# PIPELINE

A Tale From The Land of The Flies

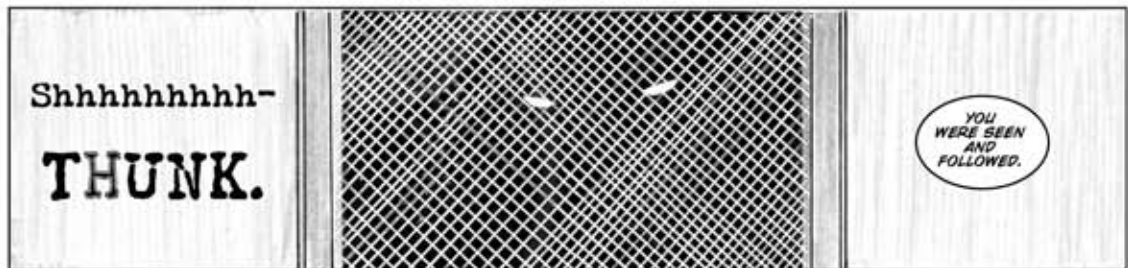
Baltimore, Maryland



WORDS, PICTURES, TITLE & SFX LETTERING:  
STU BERRYHILL

ADDITIONAL LETTERING AND PRODUCTION:  
GEORGE E WARNER









MAY, 1958, A GEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION WENT INTO THE ICE SHEET ON ALASKA'S NORTH SHORE. THEY FAILED TO REPORT BACK AND WERE ASSUMED LOST BY OCTOBER. THEN, IN APRIL, 1959, A SURVIVOR WAS FOUND BY THE LOCAL INUIT.



AFTER RECOVERY THE SURVIVOR PROVIDED A REPORT OF AN OIL FIELD LARGER THAN EAST TEXAS, ADMITTED TO CANNIBALISM OF HIS TEAM FOR SURVIVAL OF THE WINTER AND SUPPOSEDLY COMMITTED SUICIDE.

THE FIND WAS CONFIRMED IN JULY, 1959.



OIL COMPANIES AND THE US GOVERNMENT QUICKLY CAME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THE FIELD WAS TOO REMOTE TO EXPLOIT FOR PROFIT. THOUGH THE OIL COULD BE HARVESTED, GETTING CRUDE FROM THE WELLS TO A REFINERY BY TANKER WASN'T FEASIBLE AND AN ON-SITE REFINERY COULDN'T OPERATE IN THE COLD. EVEN IF IT COULD, THE GAS WAS STILL STUCK IN THE ARCTIC.



THEN, IN 1962, THE IDEA FOR A PIPELINE WAS PROPOSED. PRESIDENT KENNEDY CONSIDERED THE COST TO THE TAXPAYERS TO BE FAR MORE THAN ANY BENEFIT THE OIL ITSELF MIGHT PROVIDE.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963: 12:30 CST.



DEALY PLATA, DALLAS, TEXAS.

THE VIETNAM CONFLICT ESCALATED TO BOLSTER THE ECONOMY AND INCREASE OIL DEMAND.



A PIPELINE WAS BECOMING MORE FEASIBLE.



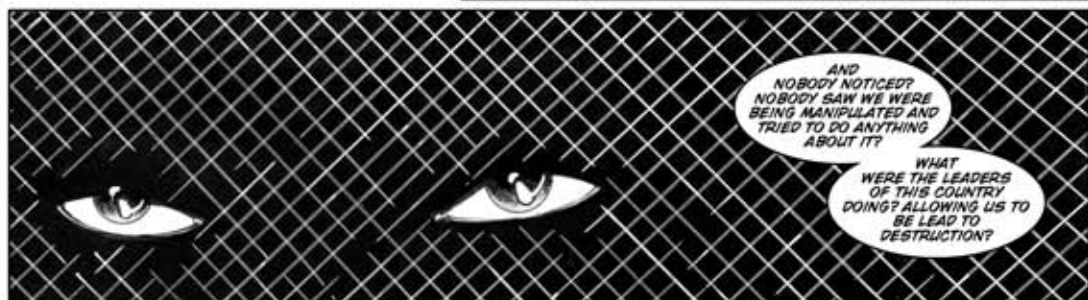


10 YEARS AND THREE MAJOR ASSASSINATIONS LATER, THE FIRST MAJOR FUEL CRISIS WAS MANUFACTURED TO ENSURE THE PIPELINE WOULD BE FINISHED AND, AS IMPORTANTLY, MAINTAINED. THE POPULATION OF THE US WAS INCREASING EXPONENTIALLY AS OIL USE MADE LIFE EASIER. THE REST OF THE WORLD FOLLOWED THE US IN HIGHER BIRTH RATES AND INCREASED RELIANCE ON OIL.



BY THIS POINT, OIL GETS USED FOR EVERYTHING, INCLUDING TECHNOLOGY FOR EXTENDING OUR LIVES AND KEEPING US DOCLE. THE HUMAN RACE THRIVES AND WE SEE THE LOG PHASE OF GLOBAL POPULATION START.

IT'S UNCONTROLLED GROWTH BASED ON A LIMITED RESOURCE.



AND NOBODY NOTICED? NOBODY SAW WE WERE BEING MANIPULATED AND TRIED TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

WHAT WERE THE LEADERS OF THIS COUNTRY DOING? ALLOWING US TO BE LEAD TO DESTRUCTION?



JIMMY CARTER.

WAIT, WHAT?

CARTER WAS THE CLOSEST ANY PRESIDENT CAME TO GETTING ENOUGH OF THE TRUTH TO STOP THIS CONSPIRACY.

LOOK AT EVERYTHING THAT LED UP TO HIS ELECTION AND ADMINISTRATION.



LOOK BEYOND THE OBVIOUS PROBLEMS NIXON HAD STEMMING FROM WATERGATE. THE MAJOR POINT OF HIS PRESIDENCY WAS THE OPENING OF CHINA. HAD HE NOT, THE OIL DEMAND WOULD CURRENTLY BE MUCH LESS. 10 MINUTES OF TAPE IN THIS FOLDER INDICATE HIS OBJECTIVE WAS TO "GET THE CHINESE OFF RICE AND ONTO OIL".



FORD WOUND UP TAKING THE BRUNT OF THE VOTER BACKLASH OVER THE NIXON SCANDALS IN 1976.



SO CARTER WAS ELECTED TO OFFICE AFTER MONTHS OF CAMPAIGNING FROM THE CABOOSE OF A TRAIN. DURING THAT CAMPAIGN, THE FUTURE PRESIDENT MADE SEVERAL PROMISES CONCERNING LOOKING INTO UFO'S AND OTHER CONSPIRACIES. THE INABILITY TO DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT IS NOW SEEN AS ONE OF MANY FAILURES OF HIS TIME IN OFFICE.





CARTER WAS AN ANOMALY. THE ILLUSION OF DEMOCRACY WAS STILL ESSENTIAL TO CONTROLLING THE U.S. AT THAT POINT BUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT ANY PERSON COULD BE ELECTED PRESIDENT AND SUDDENLY HAVE ACCESS TO ALL STATE SECRETS WAS ONE THEY HAD NOT ACCOUNTED FOR.

AND WHAT STOPPED HIM? HE WAS THE PRESIDENT OF THE U.S., SURELY HE COULD ASK ANY QUESTION AND EXPECT A TRUTHFUL ANSWER.

HE DID ASK. G.H.W. BUSH WAS DIRECTOR OF THE CIA AT THE TIME AND REFUSED TO TELL CARTER WHAT WAS GOING ON. BUSH CLAIMED THE INFORMATION WAS ON A NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS AND BEING PRESIDENT DIDN'T QUALIFY AS NEED-TO-KNOW ON ITS OWN.



NOVEMBER 4, 1979: 64 AMERICAN CITIZENS ARE TAKEN HOSTAGE WHEN A GROUP OF IRANIAN "STUDENTS" SEIZE CONTROL OF THE U.S. EMBASSY IN TEHRAN. 14 HOSTAGES ARE RELEASED OVER THE NEXT FEW MONTHS AND THE IRANIAN MILITANTS INDICATE TO THE CARTER ADMINISTRATION THAT THEY'RE PREPARED TO END THE CRISIS AND RELEASE THE REST OF THE PRISONERS. FOUR CIA OPERATIVES WITHIN THE GROUP OF HOSTAGES REVEAL THEMSELVES TO THEIR CAPTORS.

NEGOTIATIONS CEASE. THE REMAINING 52 HOSTAGES WILL SPEND A TOTAL OF 444 DAYS IN CAPTIVITY.

APRIL 24, 1980: OPERATION EAGLE CLAW, AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THE HOSTAGES -- AFTER THREE OF THE RH-53D HELICOPTERS LOSE FUNCTIONALITY PRIOR TO BEGINNING THE MISSION, PRESIDENT CARTER CALLS FOR AN ABORT AND THE REMAINING HELICOPTERS TURN BACK. ONE OF SIX HELICOPTERS AND A CH-53 TRANSPORT CRASH IN EASTERN IRAN'S GREAT SALT DESERT.



SURVIVORS' ACCOUNTS DESCRIBE THE LOSS OF COMMUNICATIONS, FAILURE OF ELECTRONICS, AND A BALL OF FIRE "LIKE A METEOR" SHOOTING OUT OF THE SKY TO BRING DOWN THE HELO.

"FAILED PRIMARY AND SECONDARY HYDRAULICS SYSTEMS" ARE GIVEN AS THE OFFICIAL CAUSE OF THE CRASH.

CARTER LOSES THE 1980 ELECTION AND ON JANUARY 20, 1981, AS PRESIDENT REAGAN DELIVERS HIS FIRST INAUGURAL ADDRESS, THE HOSTAGES ARE RELEASED AS PER AGREEMENT WITH ALGIERS ACCORDS.



MANY BELIEVE THE REPUBLICANS BROKERED A DEAL WITH THE IRANIANS TO KEEP THE HOSTAGES AT LEAST UNTIL THE END OF THE ELECTION IN 1980, KNOWING HOW DAMAGING THIS WOULD BE TO CARTER'S HOPES FOR RE-ELECTION. THESE SOURCES ALSO SEE THE TIMING OF THE RELEASE AS A MAKE-FOR-TELEVISION BEGINNING TO THE NEW ADMINISTRATION. THERE WAS A DEAL MADE BUT IT DID NOT INVOLVE THE GOP.



FOUR PRESIDENTS HAVE SERVED SINCE REAGAN LEFT OFFICE IN 1989, (G.H.W. BUSH, THE CIA CHIEF THAT REFUSED TO DEBRIEF CARTER, WAS BOTH REAGAN'S VICE-PRESIDENT AND IMMEDIATE SUCCESSOR), AND EACH ONE HAS OVERSEEN AN INCREASE IN OIL DEPENDENCE, MONETARY INSTABILITY, AND OVERALL POPULATION INCREASE. EACH ONE HAS PROVIDED MORE DISTRACTION THAN LEADERSHIP. TWO EACH FROM THE TWO OPPOSING AMERICAN POLITICAL PARTIES, BUT NEARLY NO CHANGE IN ACTUAL POLICY FROM ANY OF THE FOUR ADMINISTRATIONS.



IT SEEMS LIKE NOBODY'S IN CHARGE BUT ONCE YOU PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER, IT'S OBVIOUS THERE ARE ALIENS BEHIND THE CURTAIN. THEY'VE...

KRAK



DO NOT RESIST.



HANDS BEHIND HEAD.

DO NOT RESIST.

SPREAD OUT.

THEY'RE GOING TO HARVEST OUR BODIES!

WARN THE DAMN WORLD!

DO NOT RESIST.



SIR, STOLEN FILES CONFIRMED IN BRIEFCASE.

HUH? WHAT THE FLUCK DOES HE MEAN, "SIR?"



YOUR TONE IS BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME.









CONTACT  
PHELPS AND THE  
WESTBORO UNIT. ONCE  
THAT WEARS OFF THEY'LL  
MAKE HIM A SOLID  
RECRUIT.

START  
STAND DOWN/  
EXTRACT. HAVE THE  
FILES HE GATHERED  
SCANNED IN AND  
SENT TO MY DATA  
E-MAIL.

ROGER  
THAT.



BY THE  
WAY, NOTIFY  
TRANSPORT I'D LIKE  
TO GO HOME A BIT  
EARLY.

WHEELS,  
TRIPLE-SIX NEEDS  
A RIDE TO THE  
PENTAGON. REST OF  
YOU LADIES PREP  
TO MOVE  
OUT.



"IT SEEMS LIKE NOBODY'S IN CHARGE..."

"...BUT ONCE YOU PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER IT'S OBVIOUS..."



GOOD  
WORK, BIG LUGLY  
BASTARD.

TO BE CONTINUED

*"Please allow me to introduce myself"*  
--Jagger/Richards



# THE ADVENTURES OF BENNIE AND BUTCH



WORDS:  
CRAIG PARTIN

ART:  
BOB HALL

LETTERS:  
GEORGE E WARNER



JULY 5TH, 2012





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