



**SEE: MARTIAN NAZIS!**  
**SEE: THE EARTH BURN!!**  
**SEE: THE CHILLING SECRET OF HITLER'S BRAIN!!!**

PENTHOUSE

# PENTHOUSE **MAX** *ATTAXXS*



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# CONTENTS

Michael T. Gilbert's

## MR. MONSTER VS. THE NAZIS FROM MARS

The account of Mars' sneak attack on beautiful Earth. Mr. Monster, master of the arcane sciences and battler of evil, is thrown in the middle of the awful attack! Oh, the humanity! Things aren't looking too good for us— even Mr. Monster is feared dead! Human perfidy and alien treachery will be Earth's doom!

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Pencils and Inks: George Freeman

Coloring: Laurie E. Smith

Color Rendering: BAD@\$\$

Letters: Ken Bruzenak

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## EXPEDITION TO ETERNITY

Danger on the edge of the universe! The elite Navy of the United Planets is mysteriously thrown together by an irresistible force that looks a lot like... sex? Interstellar adventure like nothing else!

Story:

Tobey Gilmore

Art:

Tom MacAnson

Coloring:

Twilight Graphics

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## FIRST CONTACT

Man's need to explore will take him in odd and unknowable directions... but some things will remain eternal...

Story: Ian Edgington

Art: Glyn Dillon



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**Wally Wood**

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# PENTHOUSE MAX #3



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ON MAY 7th, 1964,  
THE SAUCER-MEN ARRIVED!  
LIKE A VAST GREEN PLAGUE, THE  
MARTIAN HORDE LEFT DEATH  
AND DESTRUCTION IN THEIR  
WAKE.

THEIR PLAN WAS  
SIMPLE: CHAR-BROIL EARTH,  
THEN SERVE UP MANKIND'S  
REMAINS... PIPING HOT!

BUT THEY FORGOT  
ONE SMALL INGREDIENT IN  
THEIR FATEFUL RECIPE OF  
DEATH. THEY FORGOT  
ABOUT...

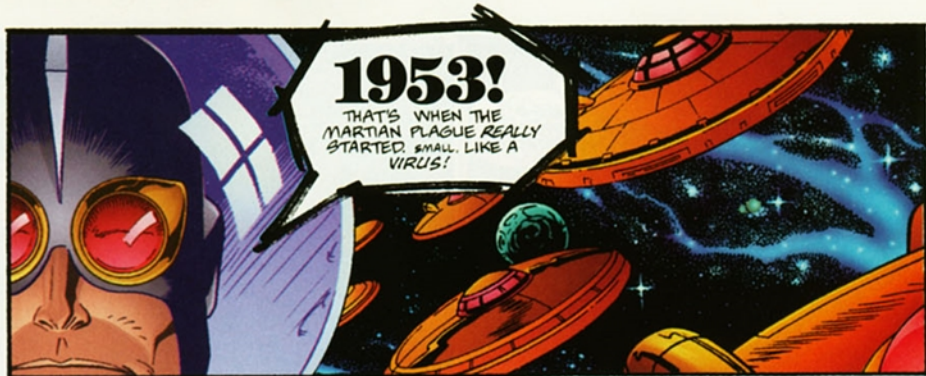
Chapter

1

BY DOC STEARN

# NEW MONSTER

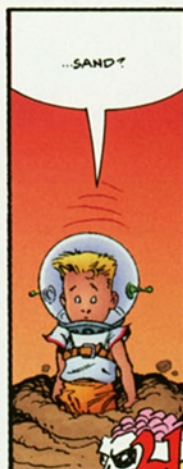
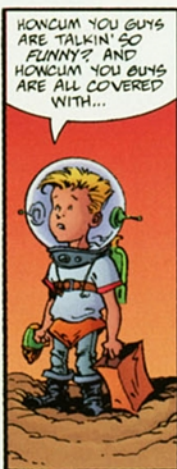












Yes, it started  
off small...

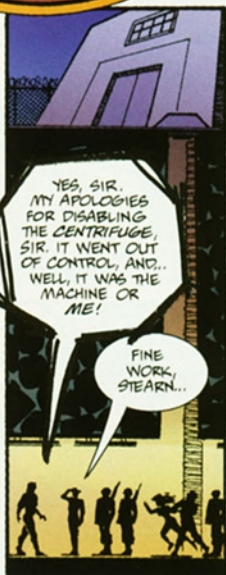


















# the Nazis from MARS!







**T**he world had gone mad. The sky was raining monsters!



**D**r. Strongfort could do little here! This was definitely a job for...

SAY, BUDDY! I THINK YOU FORGOT SOMETHING...

tap tap









HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS GAME?

INVADE MY PLANET, WILL YOU?

OOH, GROSS! BUT... BUT DON'T YOU WORK FOR THEM, MAN?

MR. MONSTER SERVES ONLY JUSTICE, ANNIE!

COO...















Chapter

2

# STEARN ATTACKS!

BLOODY  
MONSTERS!  
I HATE  
'EM!

Earth was reeling from the  
Martians' kidney punch!  
The stench of death was  
overpowering!

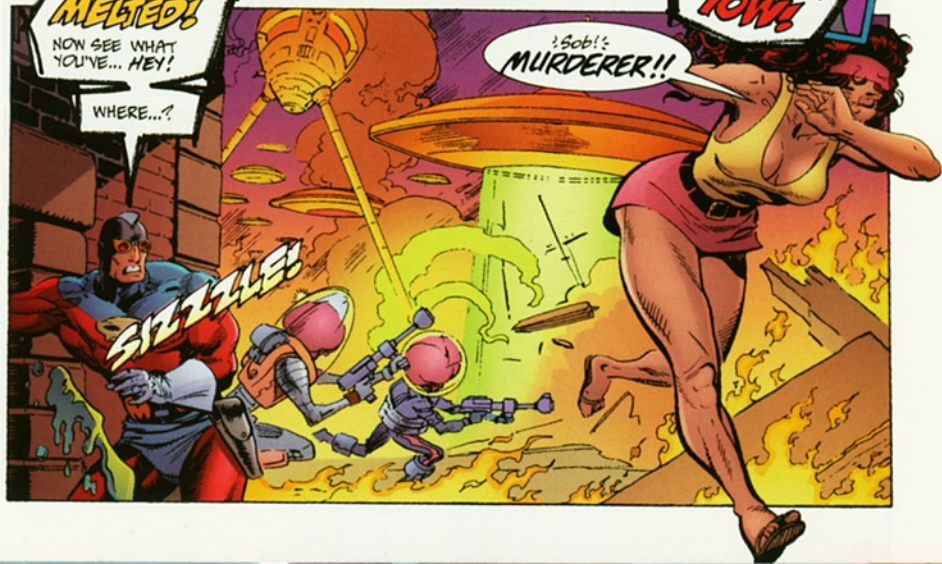
AAA!





























Chapter

3

# EARTH ENSLAVED!

**S**cience and savagery ruled! Within weeks, Earth lay dying. The reign of the Master Race had begun!





























Chapter

4

# Hitler's Brain!

HEIL,  
HITLER!

AH, COLONEL  
WOOD! SO GOOD  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN! HOW LONG  
SINCE OUR FIRST  
MEETING?  
FIVE YEARS?  
TEN?











RELOCATION CAMPS IN CAIRO  
HAVE BEGUN TRANSPORTING  
PRISONERS TO OUR MAIN FOOD  
PROCESSING PLANTS ON MARS.



AS ALWAYS, REPLENISHING OUR  
FLESH BANKS REMAINS TOP PRIORITY!  
IN ENGLAND, OUR "BUZZ BOMB" ATTACKS  
ARE PROVING MOST EFFECTIVE!



FRENCH RESISTANCE HAS DELAYED  
CONSTRUCTION OF BREEDING FARMS  
IN PARIS. I'VE ALERTED OUR  
GENOCIDE SQUADS!



ON JULY 4TH, WASHINGTON,  
DC PERISHED UNDER TONS OF ICE.  
ONLY OUR OPERATIVES SURVIVE.







April 30, 1945:  
Gottverdammerung! All is lost! My  
enemies have me...persecute me!  
My darling Eva is dead. Now it's my  
turn. It's all their fault. The Jews!  
The blacks! Them! But it will not end here!

"HMMM!  
ODD! THE NEXT  
FEW PAGES  
ARE SOAKED  
IN BLOOD,  
ANNIE."



"LOOK  
ANNIE! IT  
CONTINUES  
HERE..."

May 1, 1945: What an extraordinary  
dream! I must tell Eva! I was dead.  
Then, angels came from the sky...



... and took me to Valhalla!

VALHALLA?

WHAT THE  
DEVIL IS HE...?

ANNIE! LOOK AT THE  
ENTRIES AFTER HIS SUICIDE.  
THE HANDWRITING'S STILL  
HITLER'S, BUT IT LOOKS MORE  
MECHANICAL SOMEHOW!  
GREATER PRESSURE HAS  
BEEN APPLIED TO THE PEN.

WHAT IF HIS WRITING REALLY  
WAS MECHANICAL? AN ARTIFICIAL  
HAND PLUGGED INTO HITLER'S  
BRAIN WOULD BE A SNAP FOR  
MARTIN SCIENCE!  
THEY COULD COMMUNICATE  
WITH HIM, AND HE COULD WRITE  
THIS DIARY... FROM THE GRAVE!  
HERE! LISTEN...





May 10, 1945: My dreams are fading. Everything is black now... black as death. My new friends tell me I am dead. But soon I will live again. Soon!

3.14 + 5X!

11% 5X!

May 20, 1951: I miss the rain. There is no water on Mars. Perhaps that is why everything looks so different.

Or is it just me?

AMAZING!  
ACCORDING TO THIS,  
THE MARTIANS SCOOPED  
OUT HITLER'S BRAIN  
AND GRAFTED IT ONTO  
THEIR EMPEROR! THAT  
WAY THEY COULD TAP  
INTO HITLER'S MILITARY  
GENIUS!

HERE,  
LISTEN...

August 5, 1952: How perfect my subjects are!  
Strong. Vicious. Hungry to destroy my enemies!  
Soon those who have persecuted me will pay...  
and clearly!

HEIL!

HEIL!



YOU KNOW THE  
REST, ANNIE,

DOC...THIS  
IS CRAZY!  
HITLER'S  
DEAD!



HIS KIND OF  
EVIL NEVER DIES.  
IT'S LIKE A VIRUS!  
HIDING...WAITING  
FOR THE RIGHT  
TIME TO START  
AGAIN!

WELL, THIS  
TIME, HITLER  
PICKED THE WRONG  
VICTIM! I'LL MAKE  
THAT TEUTONIC  
TERROR RUE THE  
DAY HE EVER  
MESSED WITH...

**Mr. Monster!**



MR. MONSTER?  
WHAT A JOKE!

**PHAA!** WHERE IS HE NOW? DEAD! AND  
THE FUEHRER'S SAFELY BACK ON  
MARS! SOON HE WILL LEAD THE FINAL ATTACK!



HAI! ALMOST WISH MR. MONSTER WEREN'T  
DEAD! I'D LOVE TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN...



YOU  
WOULD,  
HUH?

YOU?!



YEAH! THE  
SEWER LED ME  
TO YOU RATS,  
RAT!



TRY A PEARL  
HARBOR ON ME,  
WILLYA?

ARGH!



...AND IT ISN'T  
GONNA BE  
PRETTY!

ANNIE, TIE THESE  
TRAITORS DOWN! I'VE  
GOT WORK TO DO...





Hours later.

BRAIN SURGERY?  
WITH A FIRST AID KIT?  
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU,  
MAN...

WELL, I AM  
A DOCTOR,  
ANNIE.

HOW ARE YOU  
FEELING, COLONEL?

LIKE...I'VE BEEN...  
SLEEPWALKING...

...MY...

...WHOLE...

...LIFE...

YOU HAVE! THIS LITTLE DEVIL  
CONTROLLED YOUR MIND SINCE YOU  
WERE A CHILD. IT MADE YOU...

**HITLER'S ZOMBIE!**



MONSTROUS!  
THE THINGS  
I'VE DONE...

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, COLONEL! THE MARTIANS  
INSERTED BRAIN LEECHES DIRECTLY INTO THE  
CEREBRAL CORTEX OF YOU AND EVERY OTHER  
WORLD LEADER... MADE YOU ALL HITLER'S BRAIN  
SLAVES! THE ONLY WAY TO FREE THE OTHERS IS  
TO DESTROY HITLER'S BRAIN! COLONEL ARE YOUR  
TROOPS UNDER HITLER'S INFLUENCE, TOO?



NO SIR,  
JUST THE  
OFFICERS.

GOOD!  
I'M PLANNING  
A COMMANDO  
RAID...AND I'LL  
NEED SOME  
HELP!



YOU CAN  
COUNT ON US,  
SIR!

GREAT! WE'RE TAKING  
THIS WAR TO MARS, COLONEL...  
AND WE CAN'T DO THAT  
WITHOUT SAUCERS.



AND THEN MY  
PAL ADOLF AND I  
ARE GONNA HAVE A  
NICE LITTLE "MAN-  
TO-MONSTER" CHAT...  
**MR. MONSTER  
STYLE!!**





Chapter  
**5**

# EARTH ATTACKS!

**NO MORE!**  
NO MORE WILL WE  
COWER IN THE  
SHADOW OF OUR  
INFERIORS!

THE VERDAMNIT  
**BLACKS!**  
THE TREACHEROUS  
**YELLOW!**  
THE SPINELESS  
**WHITES!**

EXTERMINATE  
THEM ALL, I  
SAY!





ONLY THE STRONG DESERVE TO LIVE! MEN OF IRON!  
MEN WITH PURE, GREEN ARYAN SKIN! GO! CLEANSIE THE  
EARTH! BROTHERS! SPARE ONLY THOSE WHO CAN SERVE US...




WE ARE THE MASTER RACE,  
CHOSEN BY GOD TO RULE THE  
HEAVENS! GO AND FULFILL YOUR  
DESTINY! LET THE EARTH DROWN  
IN ACID AND FIRE!



On May 7th, 1969, the super-men arrived. Like a vast green plague, the Martian horde left death and destruction in their wake. Now, at last...it was time to strike back!





DOC! NO!  
IT'S SUICIDE,  
MAN!

SURPRISE  
IS OUR GREATEST  
WEAPON, ANNIE!

BESIDES,  
SOMEONE'S GOT  
TO STAND UP  
TO THOSE  
MONSTERS...



**KILL THEM  
ALL!!**



STICK IT IN YOUR EAR,  
ADOLF! YOUR KILLING DAYS  
ARE OVER, RATZ!! CONSIDER  
THAT A PROMISE FROM...

**Mr. Monster!**

GOTT IM  
HIMMEL!!  
STEARK!!

**H**ate! It's a cancer  
that destroys  
everything it  
touches.

OUT OF MY WAY,  
YOU GALACTIC  
GOOSESTEPPERS!

**RRRAARRRR!**

**CHOP!**

**SLASH!**

**A**nd when that tumor  
grows out of control,  
you only have two  
choices. DIE...



...or cut it out!

TOUGH GUNS, HUH?

...or cut it out!

TOUGH GUNS, HUH?

BULLIES LIKE YOU MAKE ME SICK!

!

RRRRRR

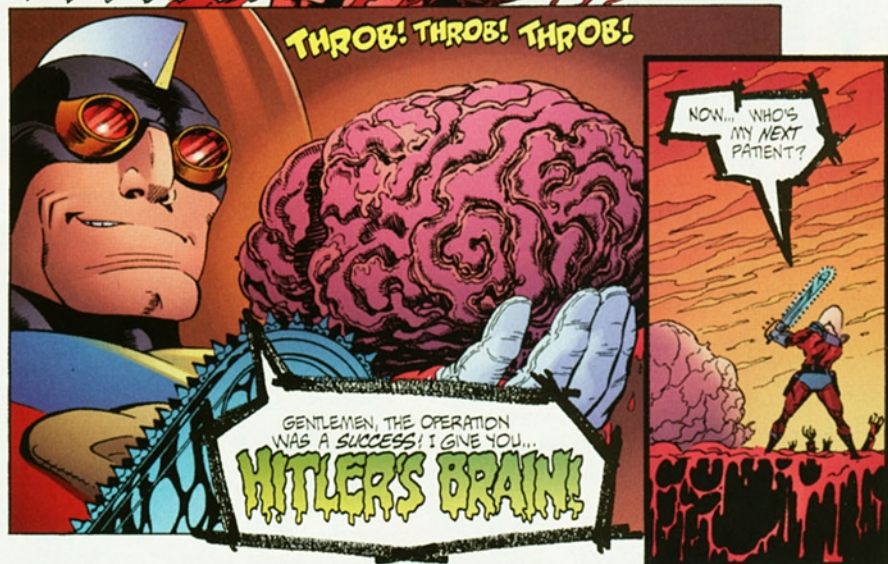
SPLOOSH

... I LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S  
**UNDER** THAT SKIN!

A comic book panel featuring a man in a blue and red suit with a helmet, who is shouting "RRRRRR" in large, stylized letters. He is being attacked by a large, pink, tentacle-like monster. The monster has a speech bubble that says "NEIN! NEIN!". Another speech bubble from the man says "... I LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S UNDER THAT SKIN!". The background is yellow with radiating lines.

A comic book panel featuring a man in a blue and red suit with a helmet, who is shouting "RRRRRR" in large, stylized letters. He is being attacked by a large, pink, tentacle-like monster. The monster has a speech bubble that says "NEIN! NEIN!". Another speech bubble from the man says "... I LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S UNDER THAT SKIN!". The background is yellow with radiating lines.

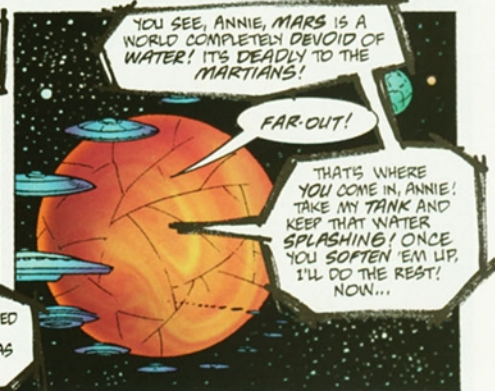












FAR-OUT!

THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN, ANNIE! TAKE MY TANK AND KEEP THAT WATER SPLASHING! ONCE YOU SOFTEN 'EM UP, I'LL DO THE REST! NOW...

THAT MADE ME SUSPICIOUS, SO I UNEARTHED A MARTIAN CORPSE AND DISSECTED IT! THE SKIN WAS BONE DRY, ANNIE!











**S**team Mansion,  
six weeks later...

...AND SO ANNIE, WITHOUT  
HITLER'S EVIL GENIUS TO GUIDE  
THEM, THE MARTIAN ARMY  
CRUMBLED LIKE STALE  
POTATO CHIPS!

STRANGE!  
ONCE HE WAS THE  
MOST DANGEROUS  
MAN ALIVE! NOW...

...JUST ANOTHER  
TROPHY FOR MY  
COLLECTION!

THEN IT...  
IT'S REALLY  
OVER, DOC?

HITLER'S  
BRAIN



OVER? NO,  
ANNIE. HATE AND  
BIGOTRY SPAWNED  
THIS ABOMINATION!

AS LONG AS  
THEY INFECT THE  
HUMAN HEART  
WE CAN NEVER  
REST!

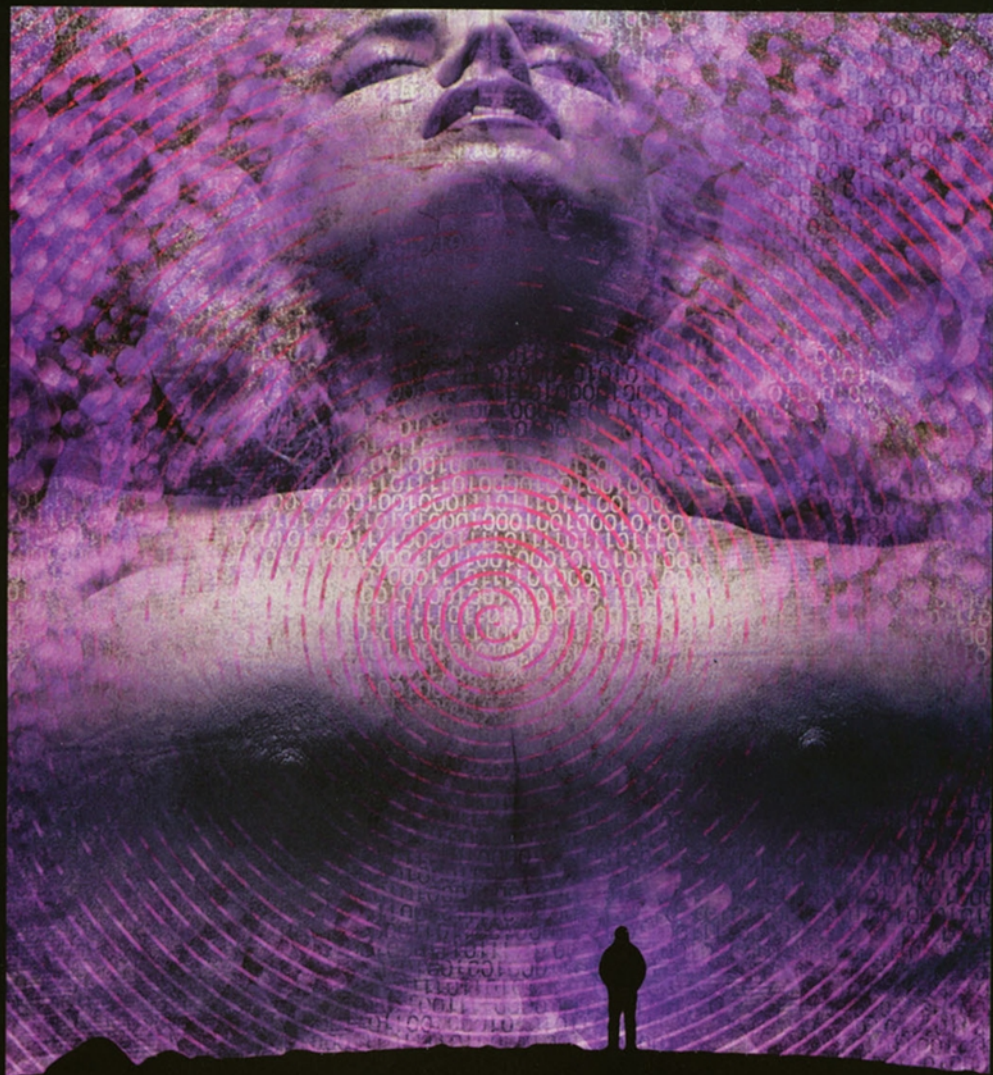


FOR YOU SEE,  
ANNIE, THE MONSTERS  
I FEAR MOST ARE NOT  
TO BE FOUND IN THE  
INFINITE BLACKNESS  
OF SPACE...



...BUT  
WITHIN  
US ALL!





# & POOL TO CITY


expedition

to

eternity

STORY BY TOBEY GILMORE  
ART BY ART MACANSON





CAPTAIN MANLEY, EXPEDITION ENTRY TIME 12:35, THE COLUMBIA IS IN ORBIT AROUND KALDOR 3. WE ARE INVESTIGATING A SURFACE ANOMALY THAT IS EMITTING STRANGE RADIATION. MY SCIENCE OFFICER, LIEUTENANT WAITHE, IS STUDYING IT. SHIP'S DOCTOR STRAND IS PREPARING THE CREW FOR AN EXCURSION. I AM BRIEFING ENSIGN DANN.


UNITED PLANETS SPACE SHIP COLUMBIA-TASKED TO EXPLORE THE COSMOS

CAPTAIN MANLEY AND ENSIGN DANN



DOCTOR STRAND AND LIEUTENANT SMITH

LIEUTENANT SMITH, IN MY MEDICAL OPINION, YOU'RE IN FINE SHAPE!



LIEUTENANT CLARK! I AM AN ALGOLIAN SCIENTIST! I HATE MATZOH BALL SOUP! IT IS AN INSULT!

LIEUTENANT WAITHE AND LIEUTENANT CLARK















THE UPSS RICKOVER EXPLORING  
ANOTHER PART OF THE GALAXY.

CAPTAIN BILLIE-JOE CAIRNE.  
EXPEDITION TIME ENTRY 9:24. WE  
ARE EXPLORING A GROUND  
PARMESON FLUX IN THE MAZINGA  
SYSTEM. IT COULD LEAD TO  
THE DISCOVERY OF A MICRO  
WORMHOLE. I AM GETTING MY  
MONTHLY PHYSICAL EXAMINATION  
BY DR. TRUAX.

OOOH LINH  
LINH LINH I'M  
GOING TO  
SHOOT--!

BLAST ME  
RIGHT IN MY  
EYE BILLIE  
JOE...

Up Posh  
Poetry

CAPTAIN TO THE BRIDGE!  
EMERGENCY WORM-HOLE ALERT!

AH HAH HA-  
GLURGH--!







GUYK-GUK-GLUG...  
HMMHIF

I CAN DETECT  
SEVERAL HUMANOID  
LIFEFORMS HEADING  
RIGHT AT US...THEY'RE  
A BOLT OF PLASMA,  
SIR!

MR. ROMMI  
RECONFIGURE  
THE TRANSMITTER  
TO INTERCEPT BOLTS  
OF PLASMA AND  
MATERIALIZER THEM  
DIRECTLY INTO THE,  
UR... OFFICER'S  
LOUNGE!

YES, SIR!



SO, ENGINEER  
NEKOBOW, YOU  
CAN REALLY SEE  
THROUGH THOSE  
THINGS?

SECURITY CHIEF KARG,  
EVEN THOUGH I  
BELIEVE THAT YOU  
ARE FROM A  
PSYCHOTIC WARRIOR  
RACE-- YOU REALLY  
ARE SENSITIVE!

DOCTOR, WHERE  
CAN AN OLD  
COUNTRY  
DOCTOR GET A  
DRINK AROUND  
HERE?



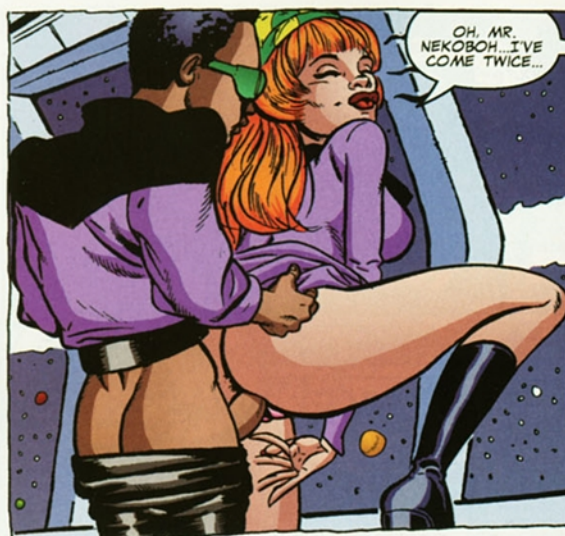
I CAN SENSE YOUR  
LONELINESS. I CAN  
FEEL YOUR BIG  
KNOB PULSE. I CAN  
FEEL--

--MMPHF!

OH, KARGY, LOOK  
AT THOSE--MPH-  
GLUG!







OH, MR. NEKOBOH...I'VE COME TWICE...



...HOW ABOUT YOU--OOH!

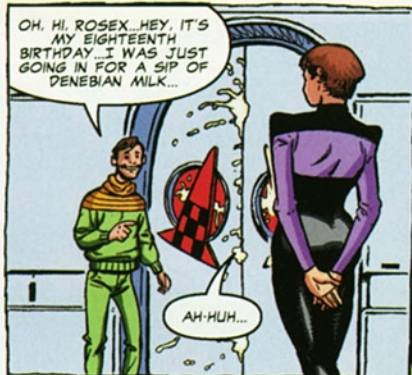


OH, CAPTAIN, YOUR PENIS IS SO HARD...



OH, D-DOCTOR! MY ANAL SPHINCTER IS QUIVERING...MY SPHYGMOID COLON IS ACHING...MY-MY-OH OH OH OH!





OH, HI, ROSEX...HEY, IT'S MY EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY...I WAS JUST GOING IN FOR A SIP OF PENEBIAN MILK...

AH-HUH...

OH, OH, THANK YOU, R-ROSEX!



OH, UH ROSE-UM-A WOOSH!

YEAH, YEAH, HOLD STILL-- GLUB!



BLUB--SHLUP! DON'T TAN ME--GLURGH--YET!

I HAVE STROKED OVER 1800 TIMES AND I ESTIMATE I CAN MAINTAIN THIS PACE FOR THE NEXT 1145 YEARS. HAVE I MENTIONED THAT I AM AN ANDROID? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO EJACULATE? THEN, I WILL NOT BE ABLE--



MR. ROMMI MY MYSTERIOUS AND KIND A ALIEN POWERS TELL ME-- GA-BLU-BLU-- WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE TURNED INTO COHERENT GLUK-LUK-BLUB-- PLASMA AND SHOT THROUGH A WORM-HOLE!

**ZZZZZZZZZ!!**





SPACE ROUTE 66 -- THE UNITED PLANETS' SYMBOL OF PEACE IN A REGION OF CONFLICTING RACES AND AT THE BRINK OF A FEARSOME FORCE OF NATURE -- A WORM-HOLE!



LT. LIZ, BABY, I DON'T CARE IF YOUR BODY IS REANIMATED FROM THE PARTS OF DEAD PEOPLE... YOUR PUSSY IS AS TIGHT AS A PROCYON BULL-CRAB'S ASS AT FLY TIME!

OH, CAPTAIN, YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS...SHOVE HARDER, KENT, DEAR...



MAJOR ALTO, I TOLD YOU YOU'D NEED TO BE DRUNK TO HAVE SEX WITH AN ALIEN SHAPE-SHIFTER! DID I LEAVE ENOUGH OF AN AIRWAY OPEN?

!!





CRUIKEY! ALERT! THERE'S SOME KIND A COHERENT PLASMA BOLTS COMING RIGHT AT US, RIGHT NOW...RIGHT...INTO ULIX'S BAR!



VARIEN, THIS IS DEFINITELY VALUE RECEIVED... AAAHH!



AH! DR. LANDU, FUCK FASTER...OH! ULIX, FINALLY... YOU'RE COMING! GABLU-BLU-BLU!



I DIDN'T THINK THE CUNT OF A SPACE ENTREPRENEUR COULD BE SO ACCOMMODATING... YOU TOOK THAT ALIEN BAR-KEEP'S LOG TO THE HILT AND YET YOU ARE STILL AS TIGHT AS A 5-CREDIT WHORE!



WELCOME, MY FRIENDS, WHOEVER YOU ARE...WELCOME TO ULIX'S HOLE IN THE WALL. BROTHEL! DRINKS ARE ON THE HOUSE! YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD SO LONG AS WE CAN FIND YOU! COMPLIMENTARY CHICKEN WINGS WITH EVERY SEX TOY! I AM ULIX AND I AM AT YOUR SERVICE!



WE HAVE PAN-SPECIES APHRODISIACS AND DICK STRAIGHTENERS, TOO!



WHY, LIZ...YOU SURPRISE ME...THE LAST HUMANOID WHO WENT DOWN ON ME SPLIT OPEN!





GULP! I KNOW  
YOU'RE MADE FROM  
RECONSTITUTED  
PARTS, BUT IS THAT  
HEALTHY, LIZ?

OH, QUITE  
ALRIGHT--I'M NOT  
CHARGING BY THE  
INCH!



I'M EMIGRATING TO  
THE NEO-AFRICAN  
COLONIES, CAPTAIN  
KENT-- WE'RE 70  
LIGHT-YEARS  
CLOSER AT ROUTE  
66!



UH-HUH, UH-HUH...  
HEY, HART, THIS  
STATION'S SO  
OLD... UH-HUH, UH-  
HUH... WE MIGHT DE-  
STABILIZE IT BY  
FUCKING THIS  
HARD!



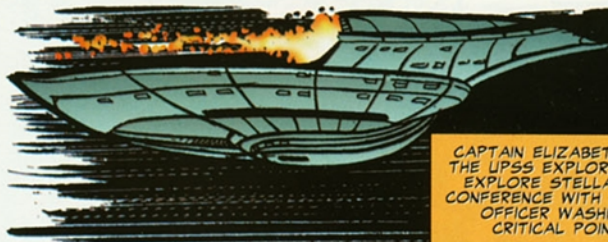
THAT'S NOT  
A TONGUE--  
GUNHHMM!

I MAY BE JUST  
AN OLD HOMEBRED  
BOY, BUT THIS SURE  
FEELS GOOD!  
STRANGE-- BUT  
GOOD!









CAPTAIN ELIZABETH MANDRAKE, ENTRY TIME 7:45, THE UPSS EXPLORER IS BEGINNING ITS MISSION TO EXPLORE STELLAR ANOMALIES. I AM IN SPACE CONFERENCE WITH LIEUTENANT SAXON AND SCIENCE OFFICER WASHINGTON. WE HAVE REACHED A CRITICAL POINT IN OUR MISSION REVIEW...



AH! CAPTAIN, YOU'RE SPILLING SOME... WASHINGTON, YOU'RE BREAKING HER RHYTHM!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH, SAXON... AT LEAST I HAVEN'T COME YET!

GULURGH!



CAPTAIN MANDRAKE! RADAR INDICATES A GIGANTIC WORM-HOLE OPENING ABOUT 100 METERS FROM OUR--

WORM HOLE!!



FRONT HULL!

VHOOOOOMIEEE!





COMPUTER!  
FORCE FIELD  
PATTERN  
228P!



INTER-SHIP HULL-BREACH  
ATMOSPHERIC-CONTAINMENT  
PROGRAM RUNNING.



DID YOU FALL  
THROUGH THAT THING  
OR FLY?

HA-KAKI! FELLI WHAT-DAY-A  
THINK. YOU THINK WE COULDN'T  
MISS THIS STUPID THING IF  
EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL!

YOU'RE CAPTAIN  
MANDRAKE, AREN'T YOU?  
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE GALAXY!



WE--HACK-KOFI WE HAVE  
PASSED THROUGH A  
UNIVERSE-SPANNING WORM-  
HOLE! UH... IS THERE  
SOMEWHERE WE CAN  
DISCUSS THIS, UMM...  
SITUATION?

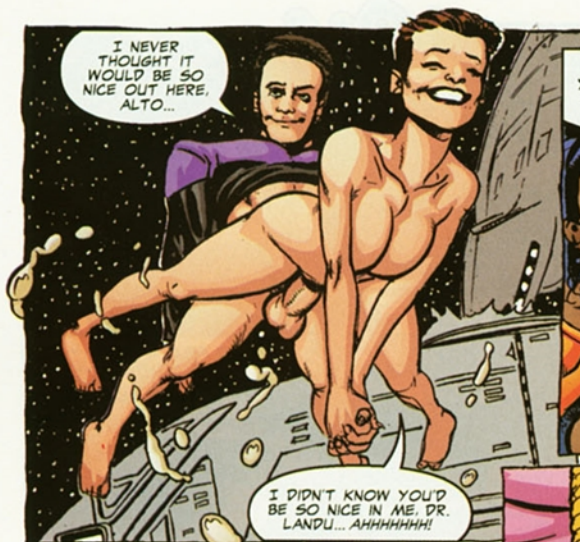


I-I DON'T  
USUALLY DO THIS  
SORT OF THING...

THIS IS AN  
ULTRASONIC  
BROOM-STORAGE  
CUBICLE...

...MMMPHH!





I NEVER  
THOUGHT IT  
WOULD BE SO  
NICE OUT HERE,  
ALTO...

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D  
BE SO NICE IN ME, DR.  
LANDU... AHHHHHHH!



SAXON, I FEEL  
YOUR... THROBBING...  
MEMBER DE-DEEP  
WITHIN...UH, UH!

I FEEL YOU'RE  
TALKING TOO  
MUCH!



HEY, I, UH, OH!  
OOOH! UH, I  
REALLY LIKE  
MEN...

I USED  
TO BE A  
MAN...MPH  
MPH MPH!



ENGINEER VALDEZ, PLEASE,  
I KNOW YOU'RE HALF-  
HUMAN AND HALF-ARGYLIAN.  
BUT MY PILLOWS, PLEASE!

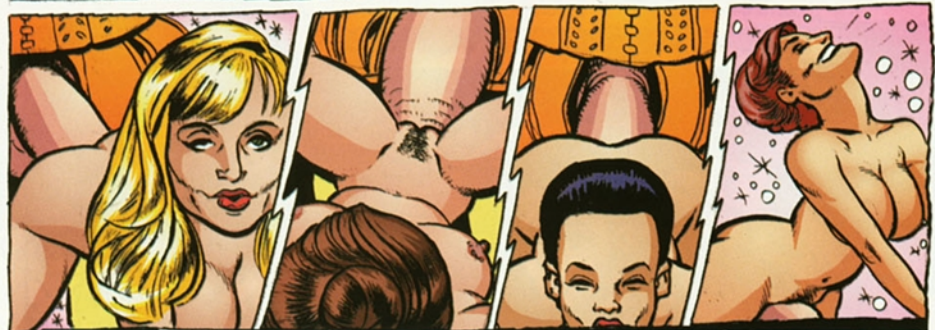
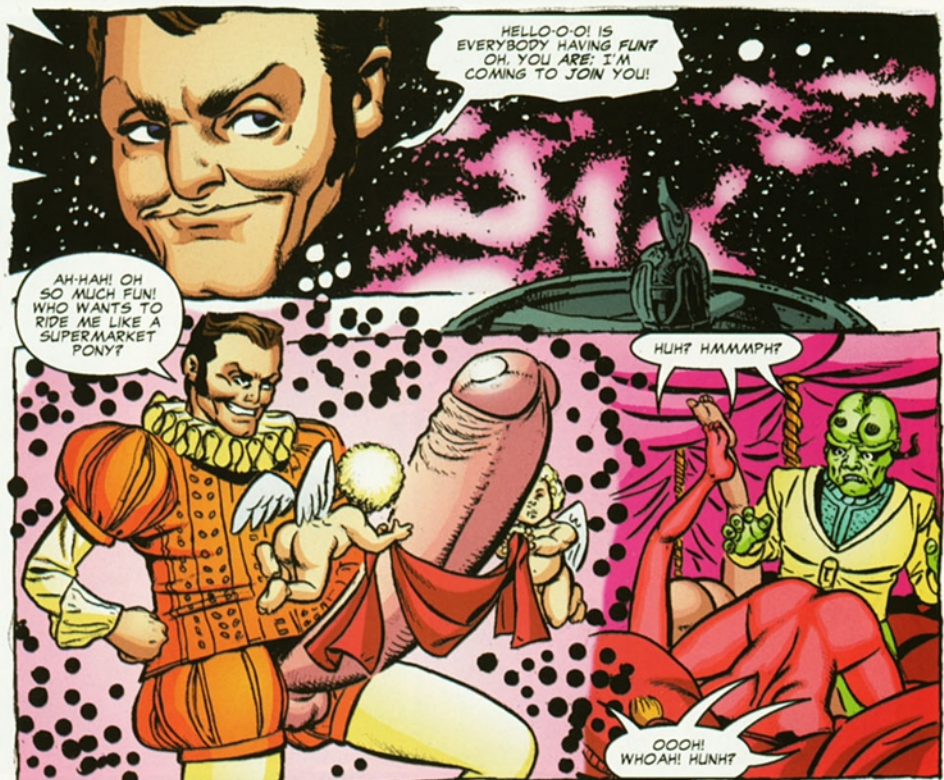


OW, OW,  
OWOOOOOH!









MY GOD, WHO IS THAT COXSNAWT

I KNOW HIM, IT'S BLACKTON, A NEAR-OMNIPOTENT BEING OF PURE ENERGY...

LOOKS LIKE PURE 'COCK' TO ME...WHERE THE HELL IS THAT DICK GOING IN THOSE WOMEN

BLACKTON'S PENIS IS ENTERING A PARALLEL DIMENSION WHOSE APERTURE IS THEIR VAGINAS...

...INTO THE CLINT DIMENSION!?






**BLACKTON!!!**







COUSIN, I AM  
DISAPPOINTED IN  
YOU... THIS ISN'T  
WHAT I HAD IN MIND  
WHEN I LET YOU  
LOOSE FOR YOUR  
BIRTHDAY!

BUT, COUS... YOU SAID!  
YOU SAID I COULD... YOU  
SAID! I WAS JUST HAVING  
SOME FUN WITH PALS IS  
ALL! WHAT GOOD IS BEING  
GOD-LIKE, IF YOU CAN'T  
LET LOOSE A LITTLE?  
COUS, YOU SAID I SHOULD  
HAVE SOME FUN...

AW, SHUT UP! I'M  
PUTTING EVERYTHING  
BACK THE WAY IT WAS.  
NOW, BACK YOU GO TO  
THE LIGHTLESS,  
INSENSATE VOID WHERE I  
DRAGGED YOU  
FROM... LET THIS BE A  
LESSON TO YOU...

WELL, NORENE,  
EVERYTHING'S  
BACK TO  
NORMAL...

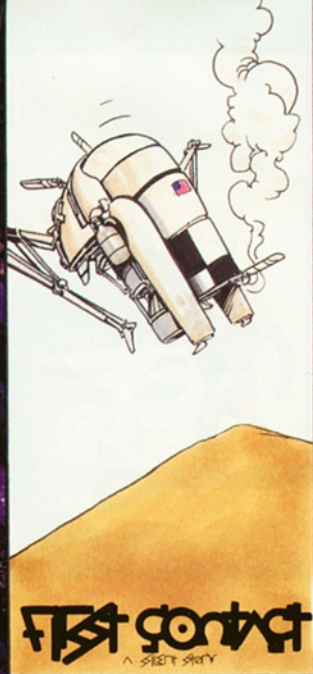
...HAMMM, MAYBE THE  
KID HAS SOMETHING  
AFTER ALL--I ALWAYS  
HAD A THING FOR  
THAT TROI BABE...

NORMAL! IT IS NOT  
"NORMAL" TO HAVE A DONG  
THE SIZE OF A TREE.  
TRUNK RAMMED UP YOUR--  
WOOOH! WOO WOO-HOO  
HAH-HA!!

THE END OR THE BEGINNING?



BY IAN EDGINGTON



**first contact**  
A STREET STORY



WITH ART BY  
GLYN DILLON

