

DIESEL SWEETIES

Volume 2 of 10: Comics 201-400

All contents copyright 2000-2008 Richard Stevens 3.

This work is released under a Creative Commons Attribution Non-Commercial license.

You are free to non-commercially redistribute, archive and share in any format you like as long as you don't edit the comics or remove credit and links.

These strips were originally published from 2001-2002 on dieselsweeties.com.

New strips will appear every weekday until the end of time. (from my perspective)

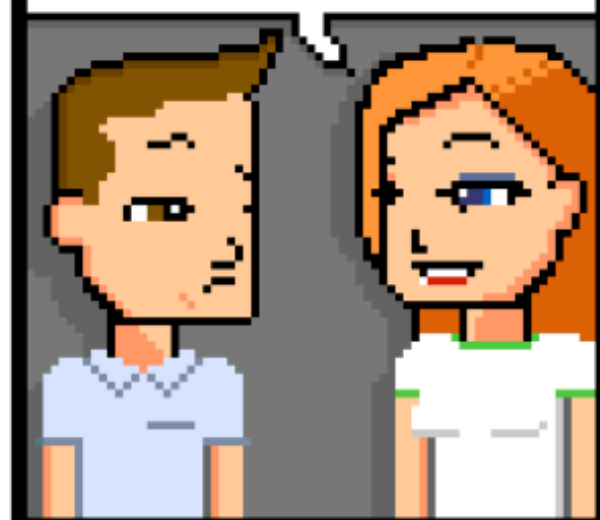
DO YOU PREFER TO MAKE
YOUR LOVE LOCALLY, OR
DO YOU IMPORT IT?



THAT'S AN EXCELLENT
QUESTION! NOWADAYS I
MANUFACTURE IT RIGHT
HERE IN THE STATES.

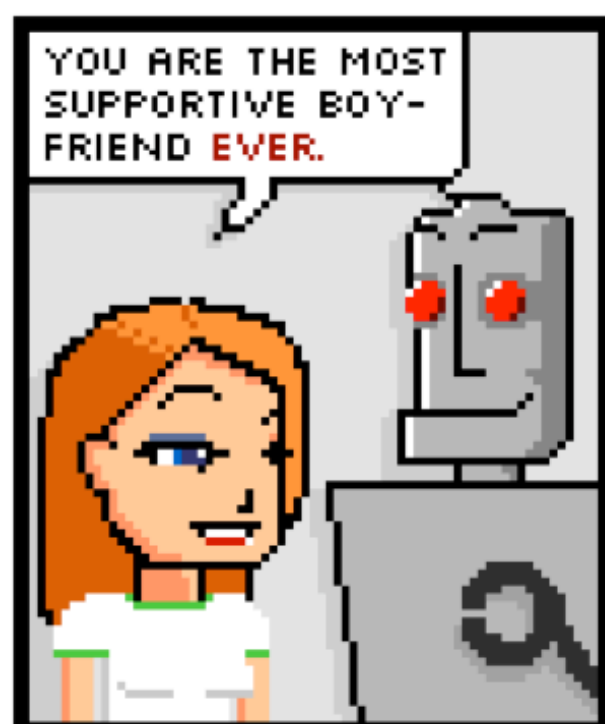
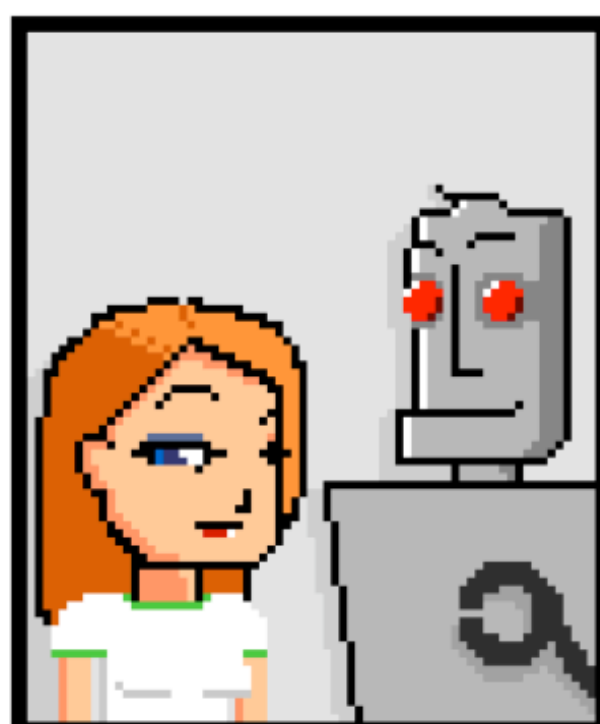
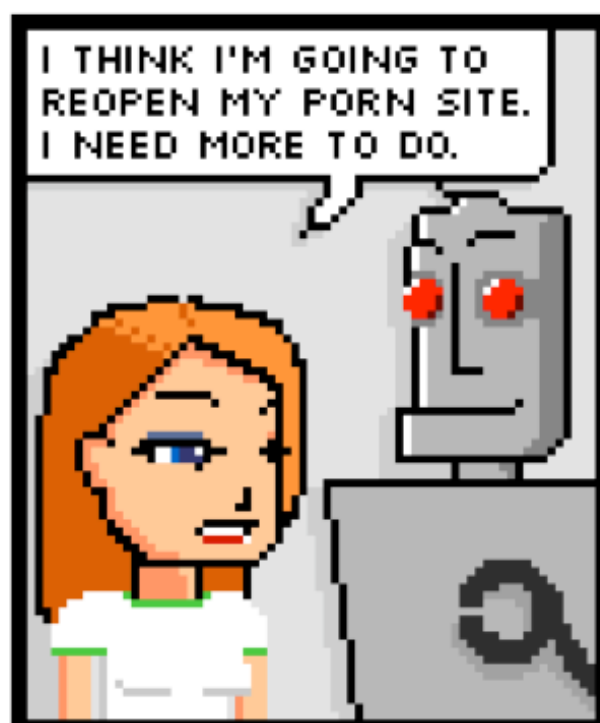


I USED TO DO IT ALL
OVERSEAS, BUT BETWEEN
THE STRONG U.S. DOLLAR
AND THE BEAR MARKET...



HUH?



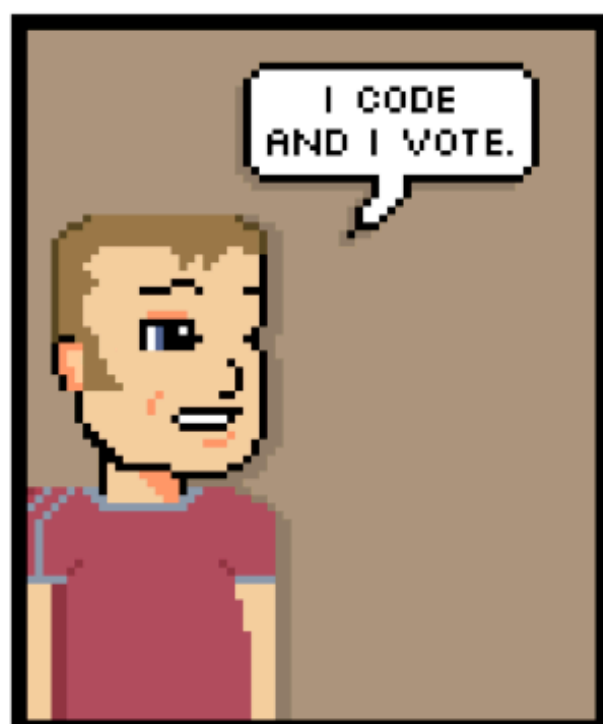




I SMOKE
AND I VOTE.



I FLIRT
AND I VOTE.

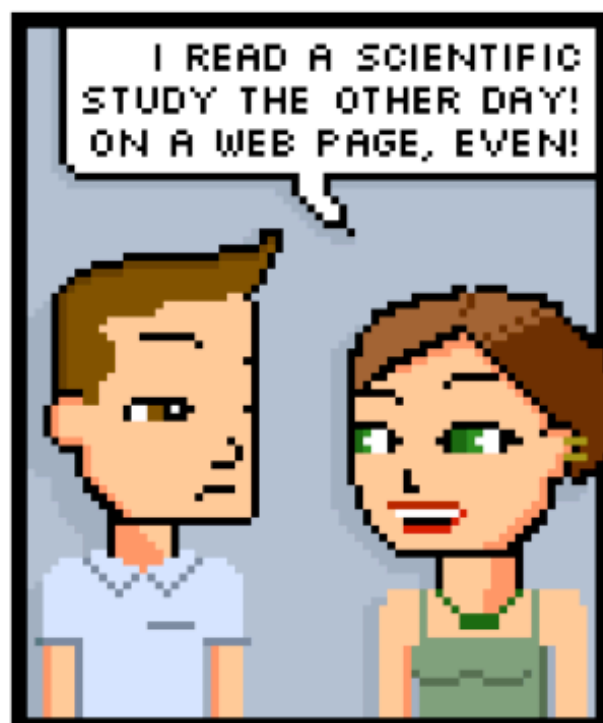


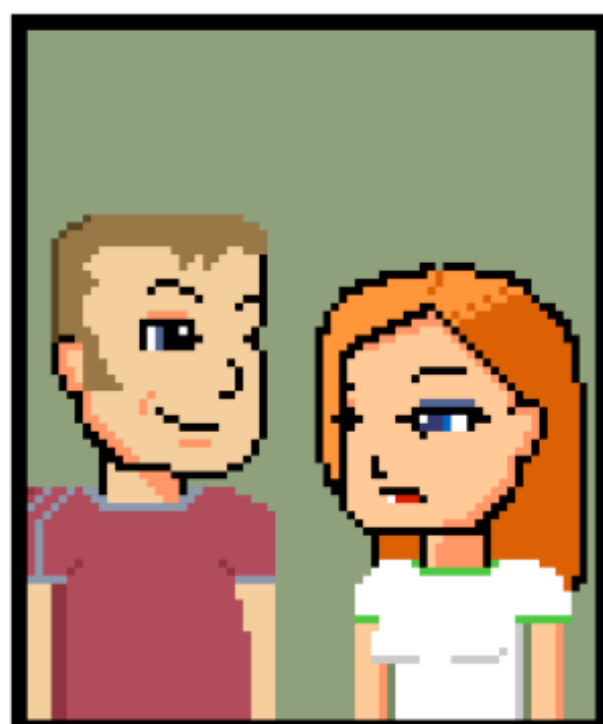
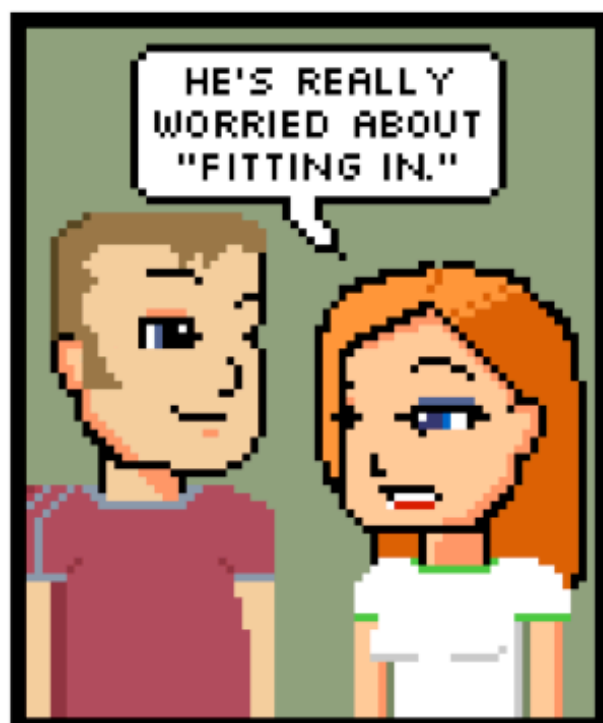
I CODE
AND I VOTE.

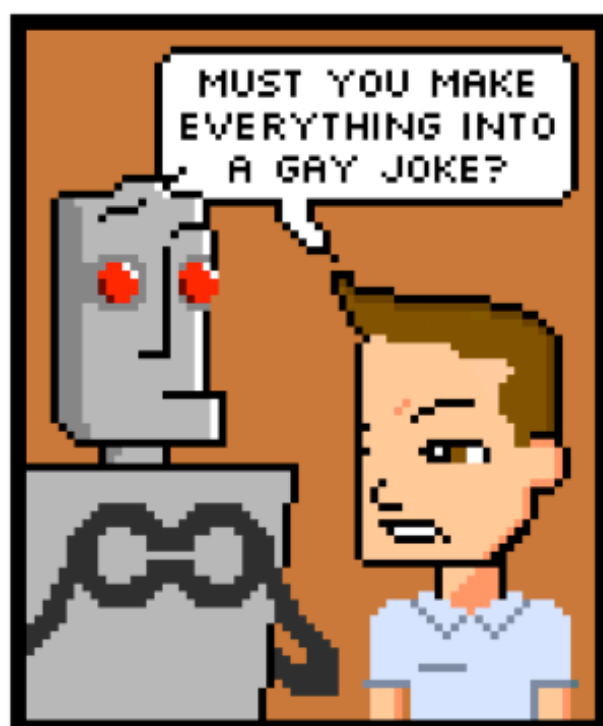
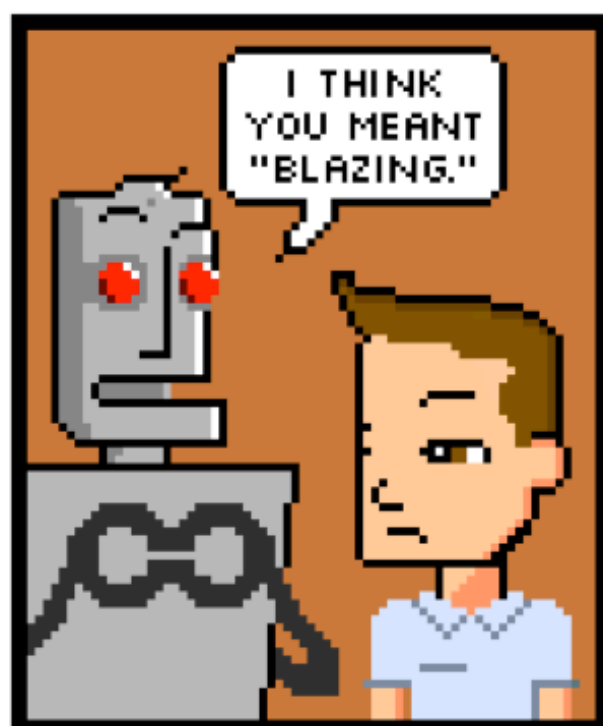
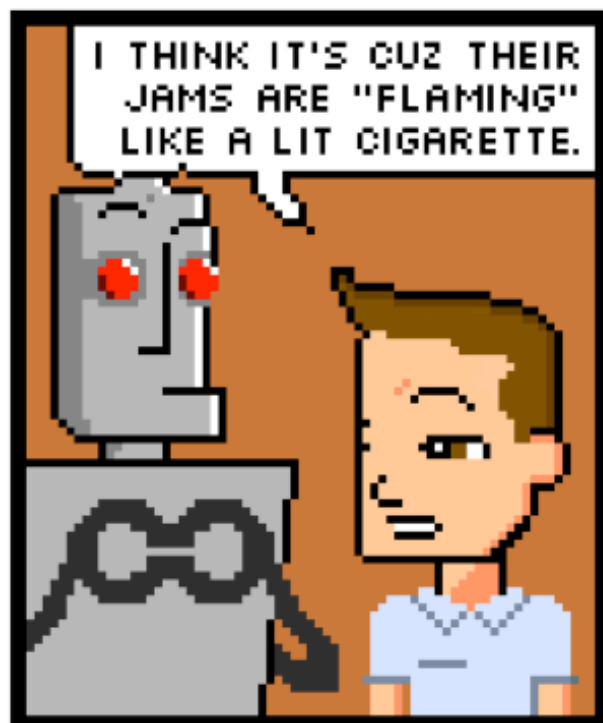
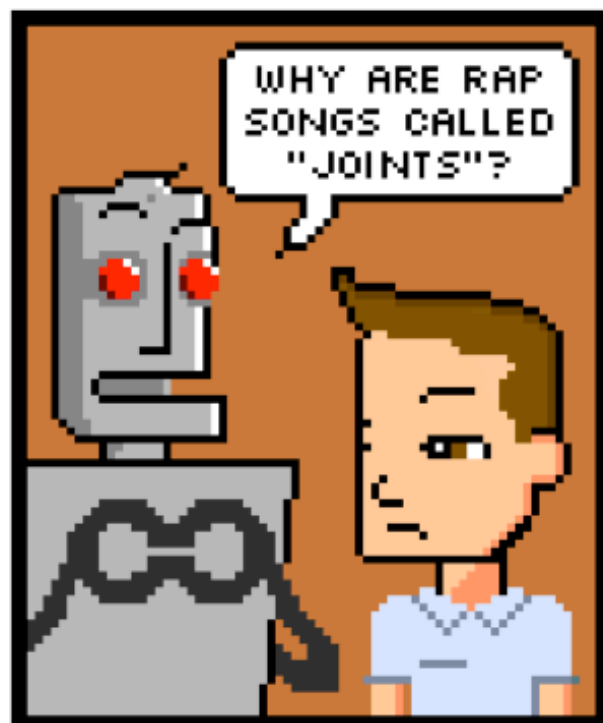


I WOULD VOTE, BUT
ROCK STARS WITH
POLITICS ARE **SO**
PASSÉ THESE DAYS.









ARE YOU OKAY? EVE
SAID YOU THOUGHT
YOU WERE PREGNANT.



AWW. EVER THE
CONCERNED
OLDER SISTER!

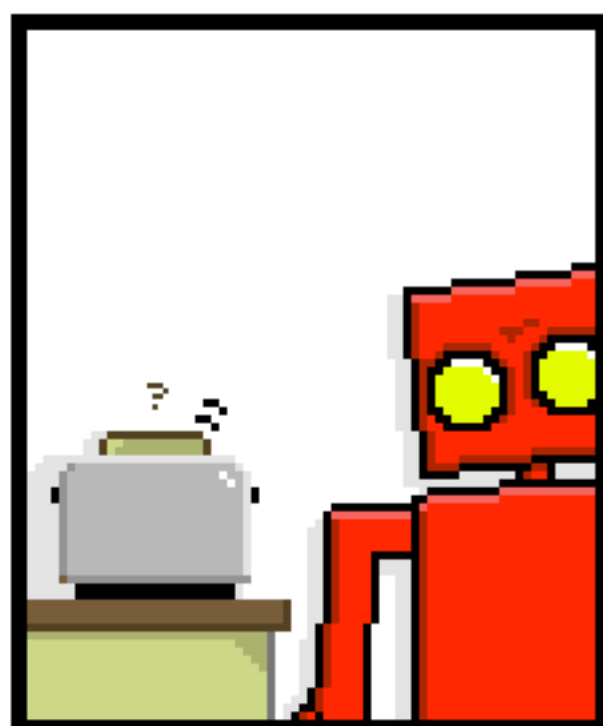
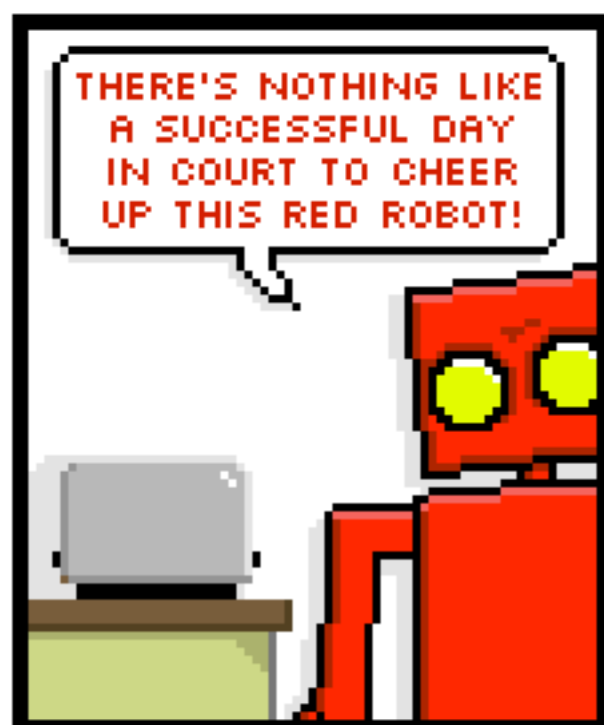
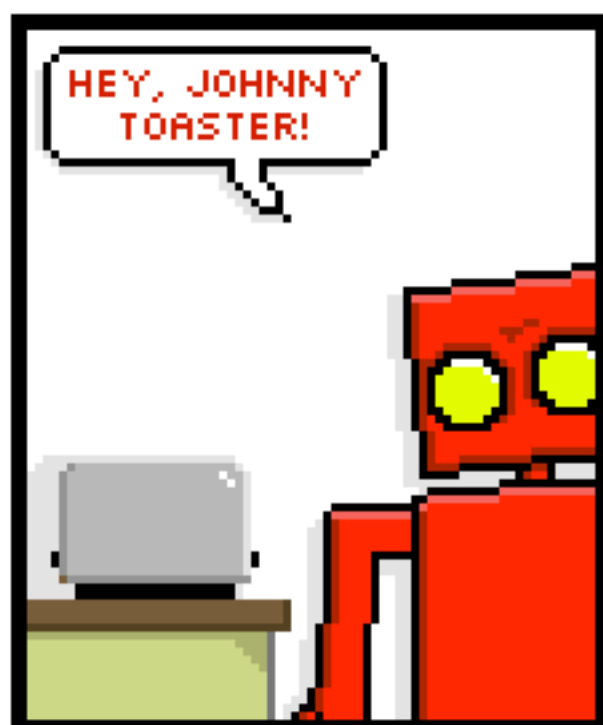


I'M FINE. THE WHOLE
THING JUST WOUND UP
BEING A FRAGMENT OF
UNDERDONE POTATO.



DOES THIS POTATO
HAVE A NAME OR
WERE YOU REALLY,
REALLY DRUNK?







I THINK I AM GOING
TO CHANGE MY MIDDLE
NAME TO "FOXY."



FUNK THAT! DO
YOU EVEN HAVE
A **FIRST** NAME?!



I SLEPT WITH YOU AND
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
MY FIRST NAME?!



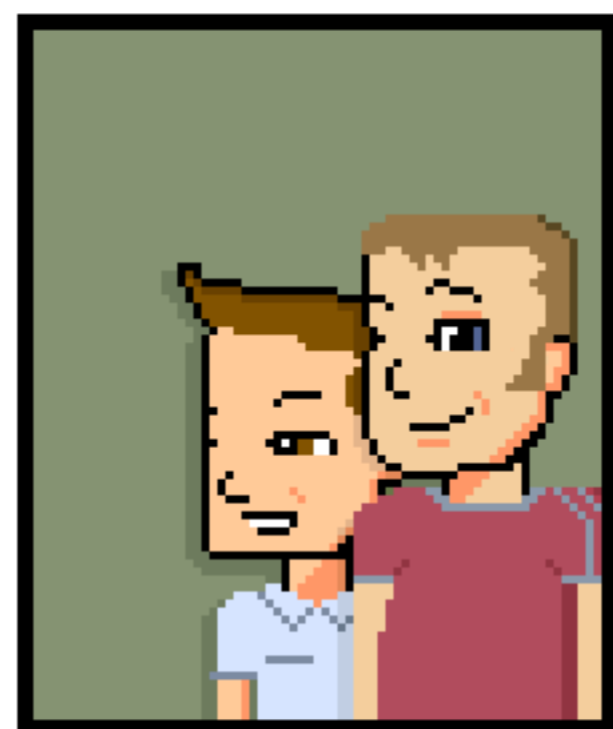
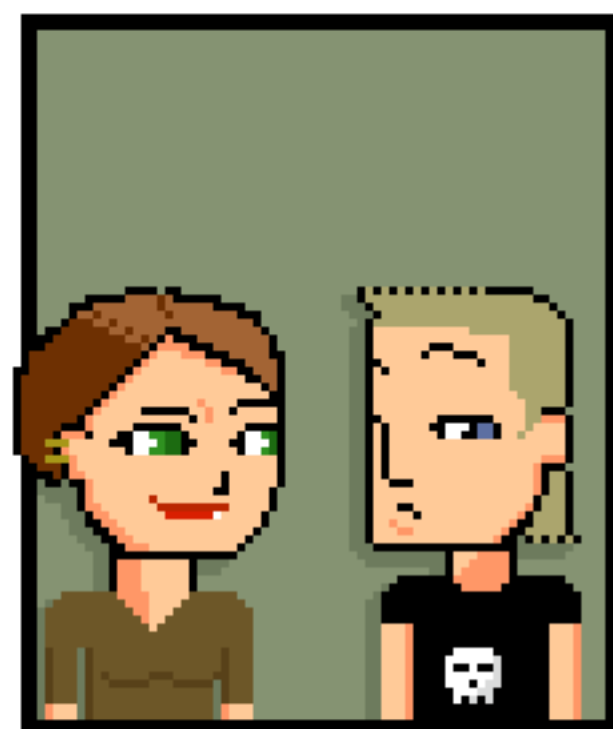
NO WONDER I KEEP
HAVING PREGNANCY
SCARES. SHEESH.

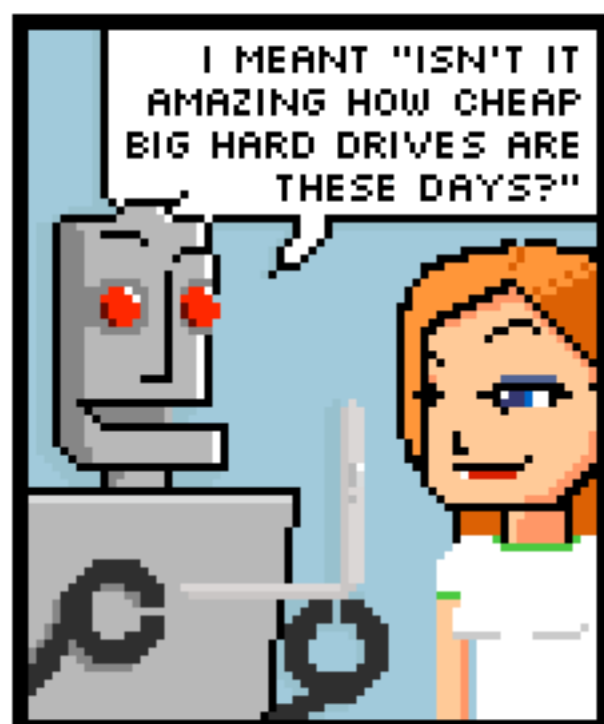
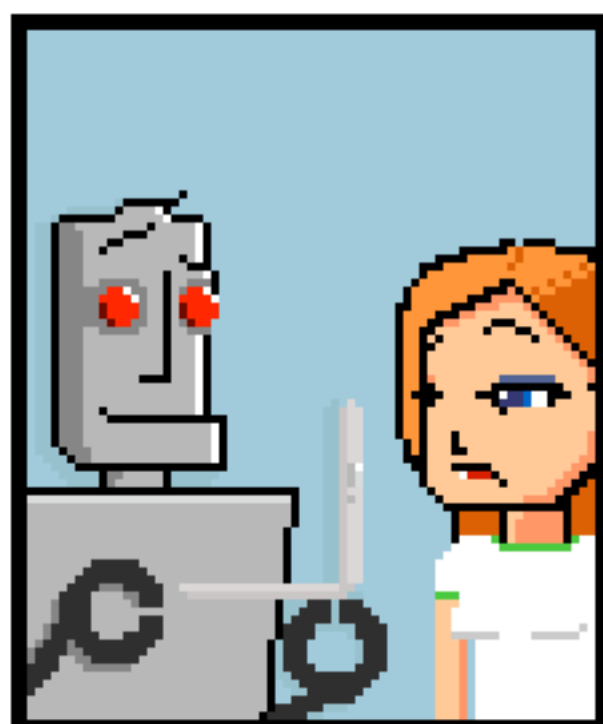
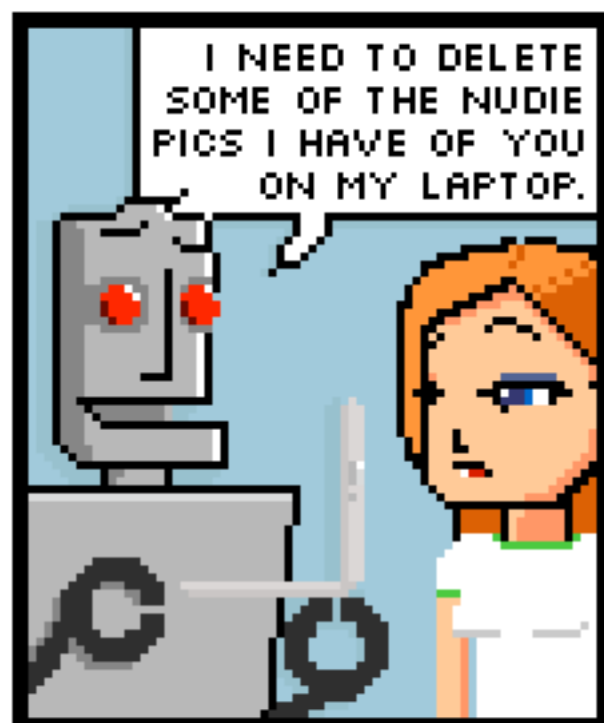
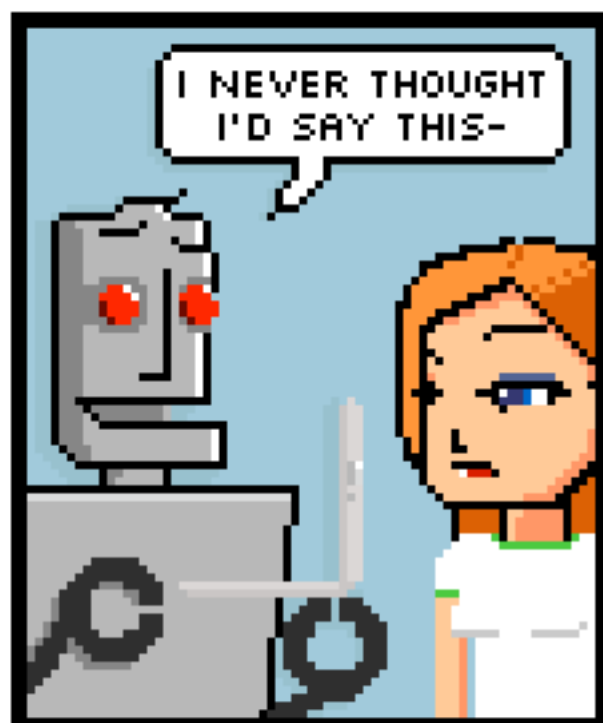


ARE YOU SURE THAT WE
NEVER SLEPT TOGETHER?
I'M USUALLY QUITE GOOD
AT REMEMBERING FACES.

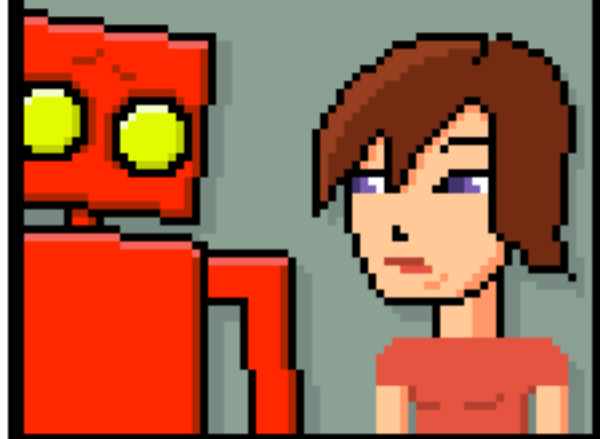


I'M 100% CERTAIN.
(I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY
SLEPT WITH ANYONE.)

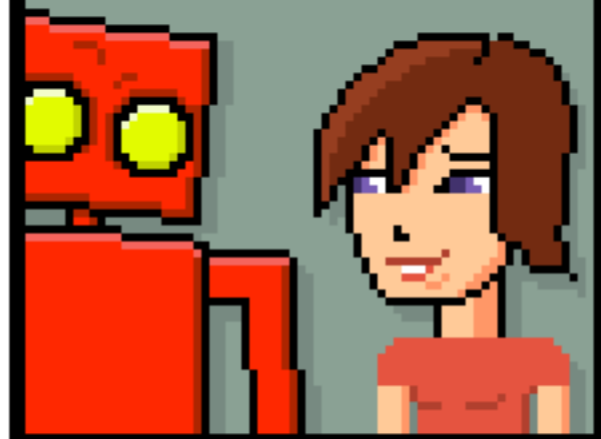




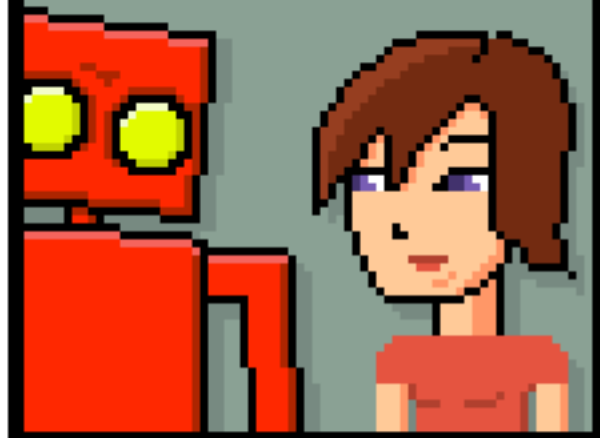
EVE, WHY DO YOU
NOT CALL ME OR
NUZZLE ME ANYMORE?



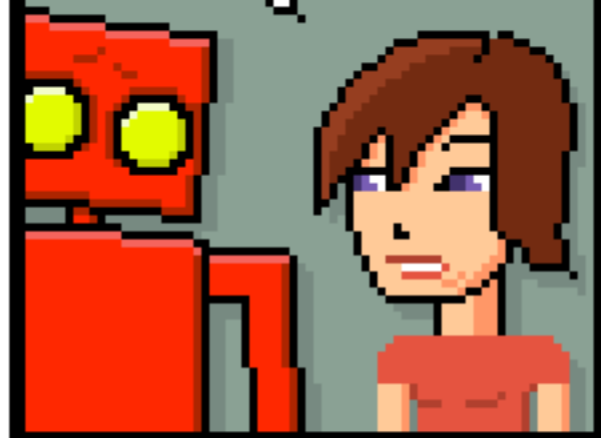
YOU KNOW HOW DANCE
FADS COME AND GO?
REMEMBER DISCO?



NO. EXPLAIN
THIS FURTHER.



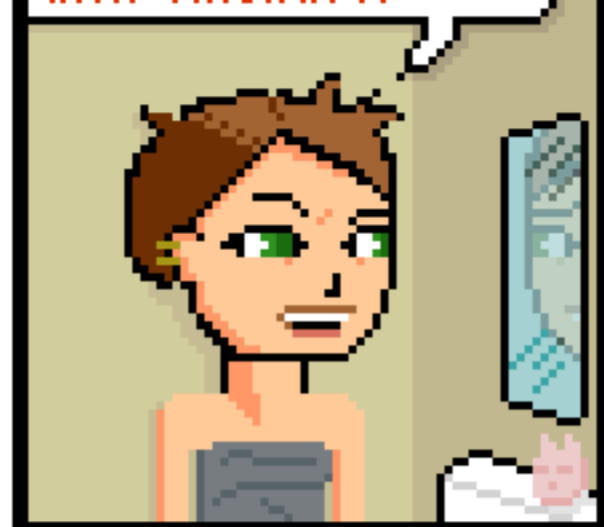
SEE, THAT'S JUST IT.
I DON'T REMEMBER
DISCO EITHER...BUT IT
DOES EMBARRASS ME.



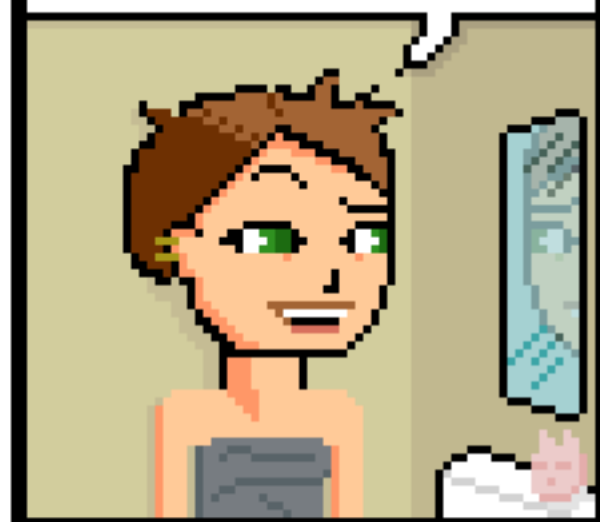
WITH SKIN THIS SOFT,
IT'S A WONDER MY
EYES DON'T FALL OUT.



I HAVE MY BEST IDEAS
IN THE BATHROOM.
SUCH AS: **THE HELL
WITH VIRGINITY!**—



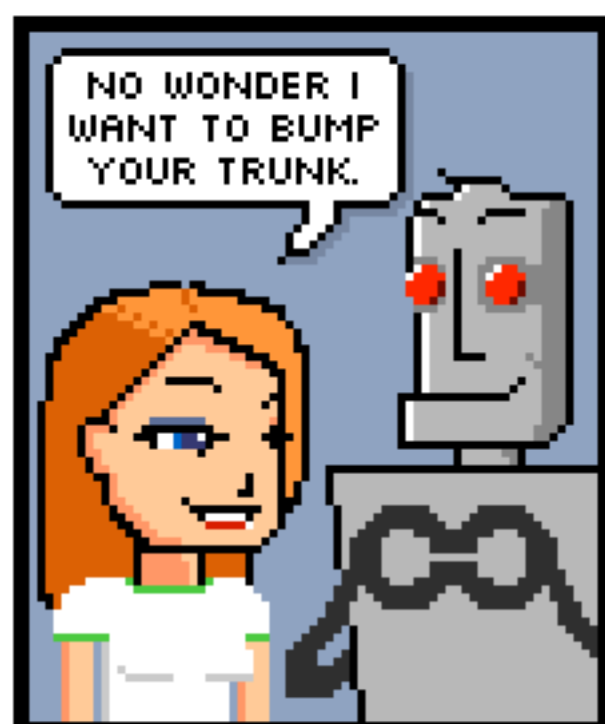
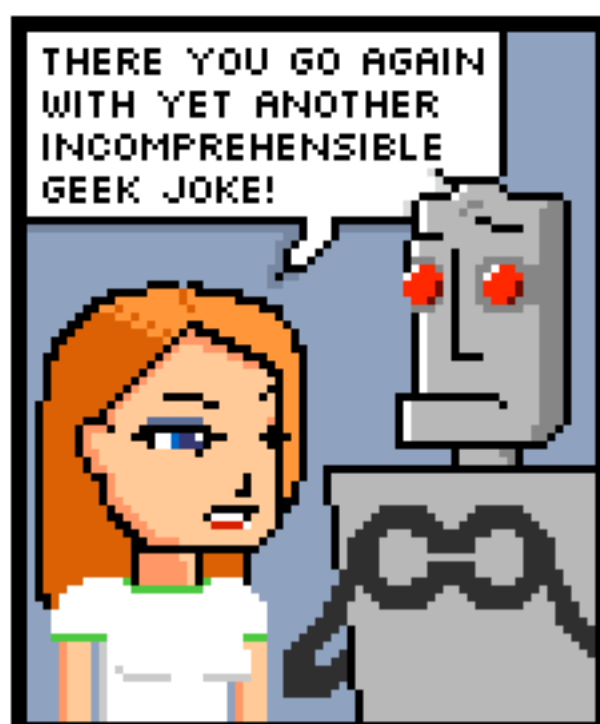
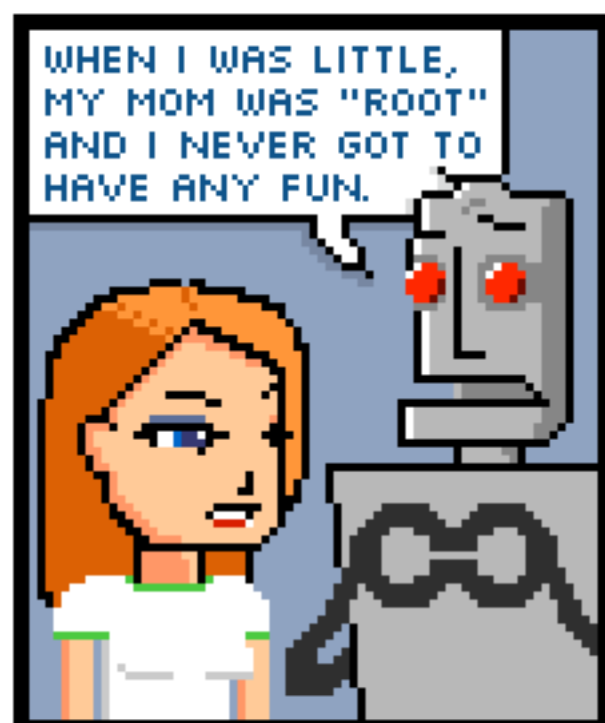
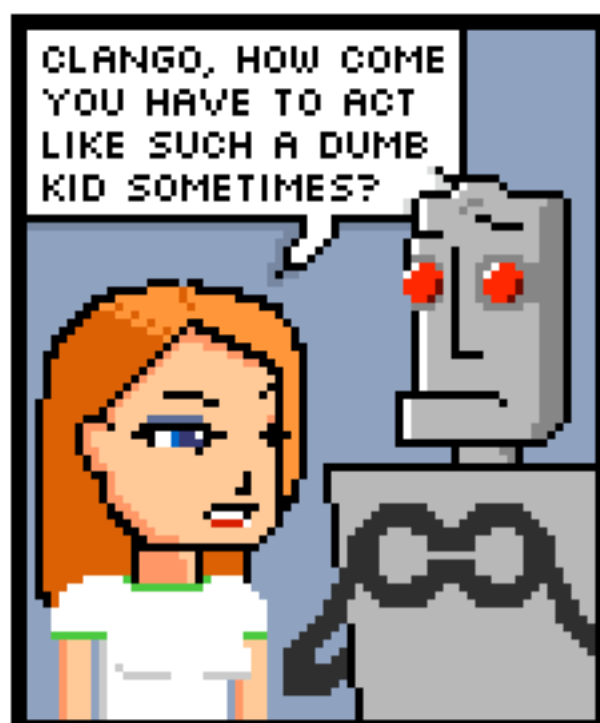
**THE DAY A BOY BECOMES
A MAN IS THE DAY HE
REALIZES THAT EVEN
PRETTY GIRLS GO POOP.**

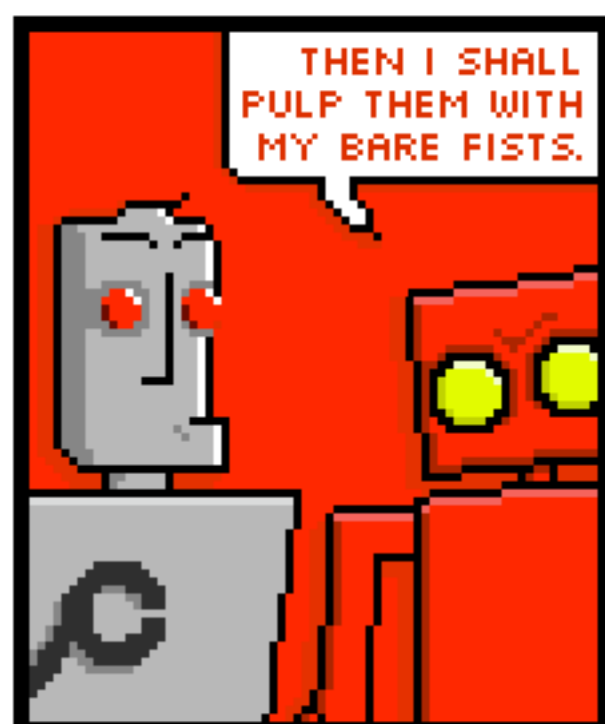
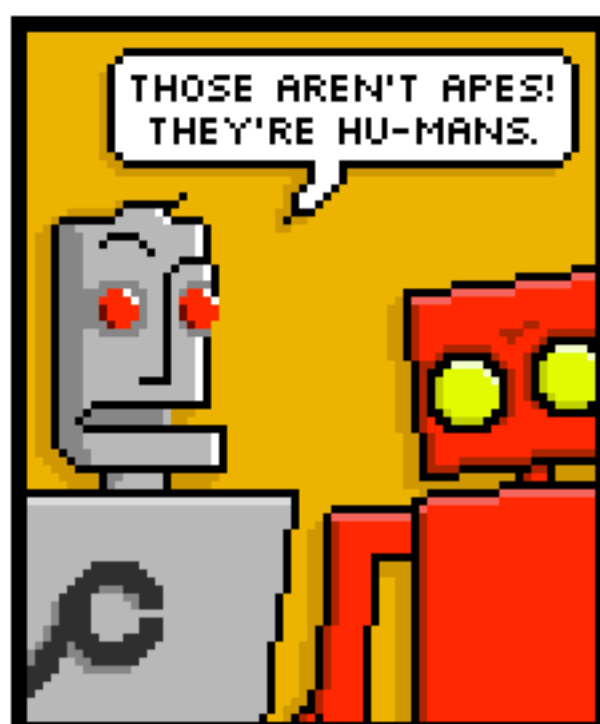
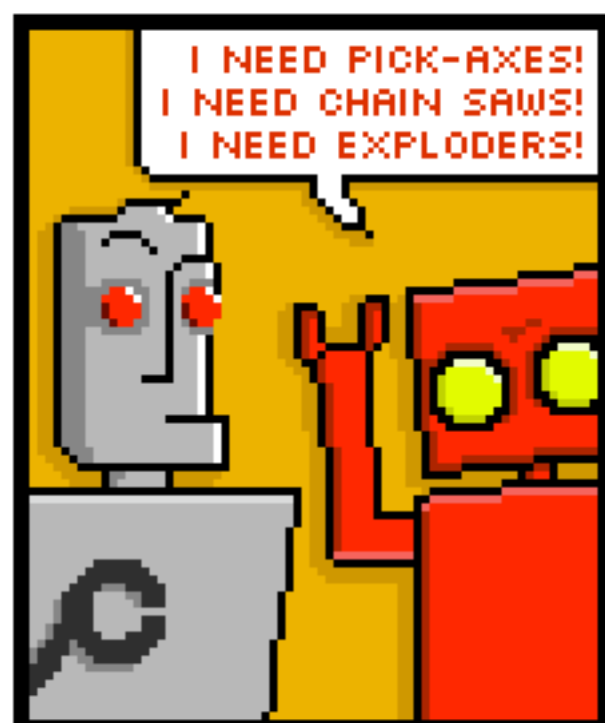


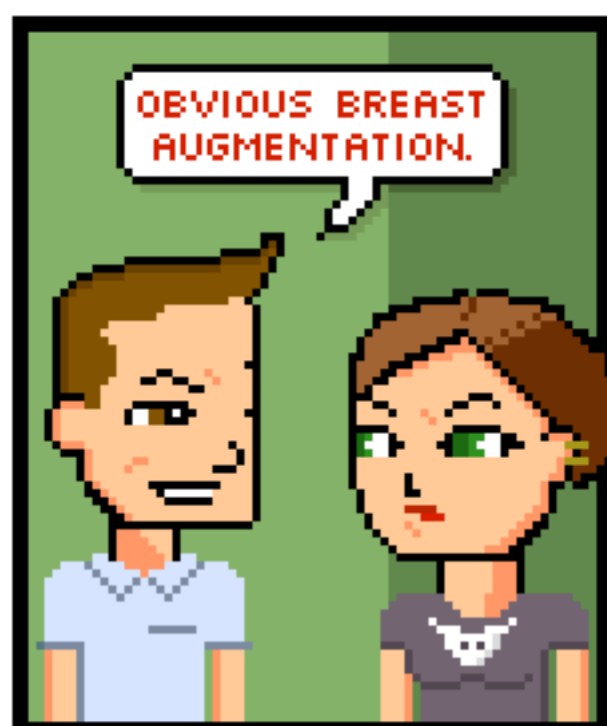
WHICH, INCIDENTALLY,
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

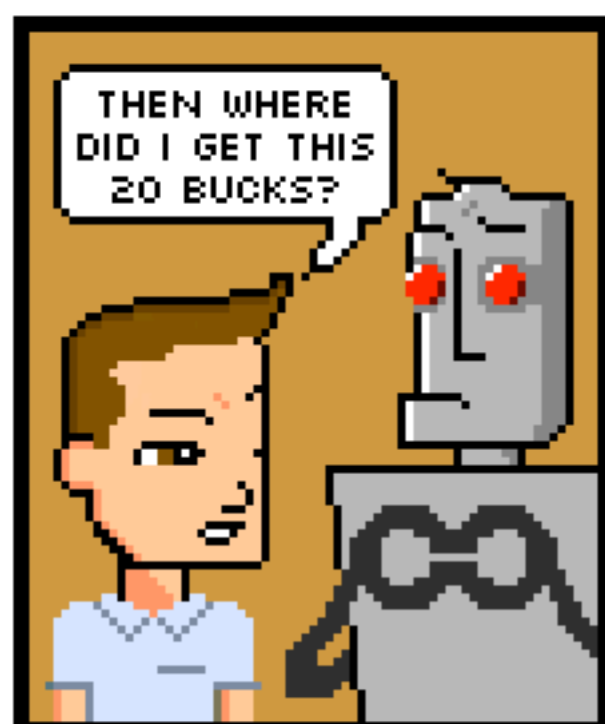
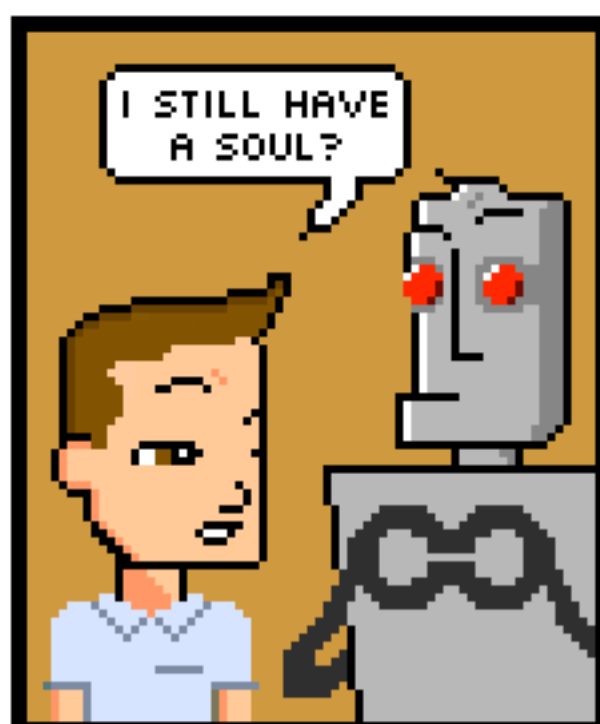
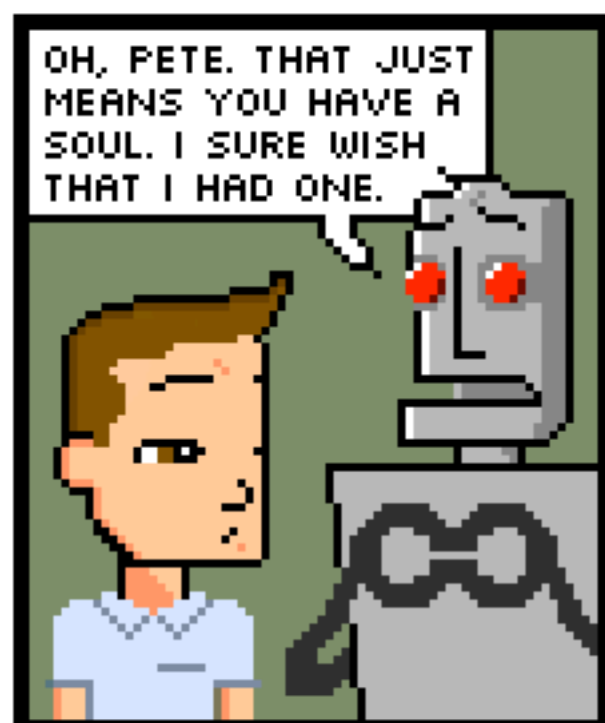
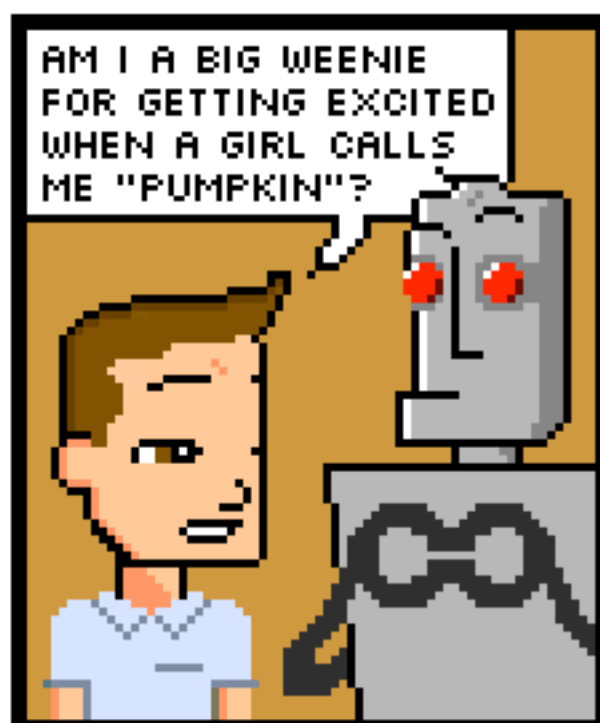


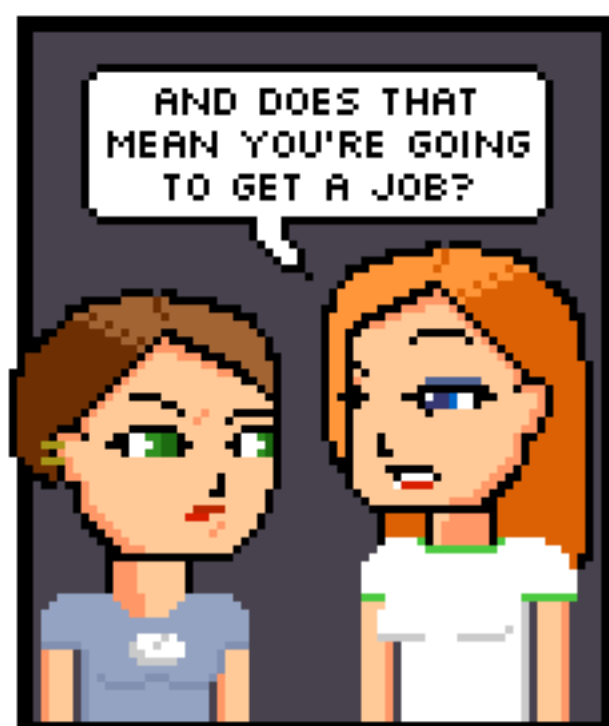


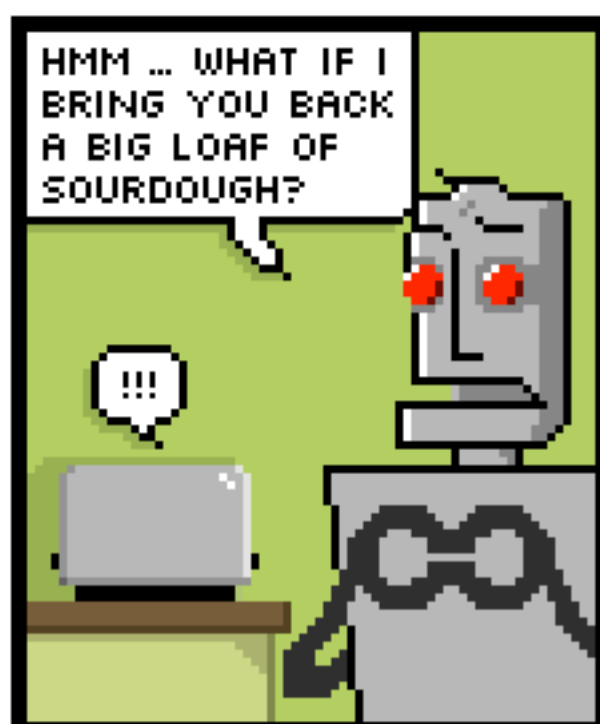
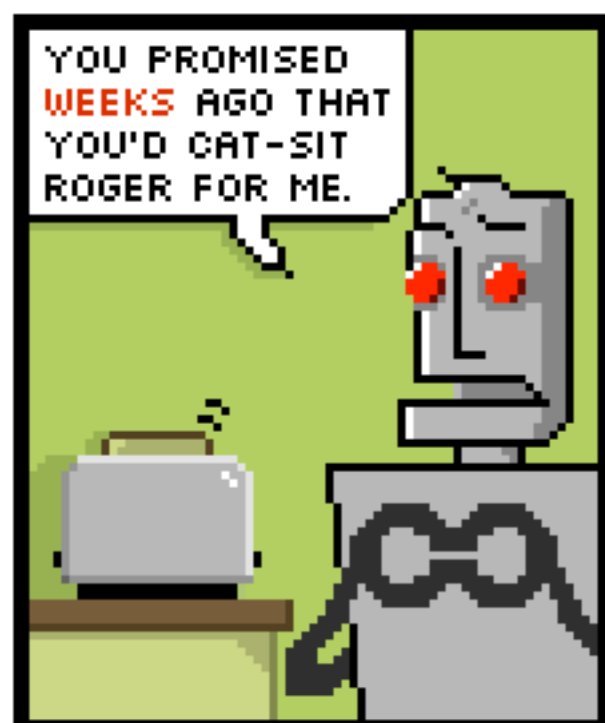
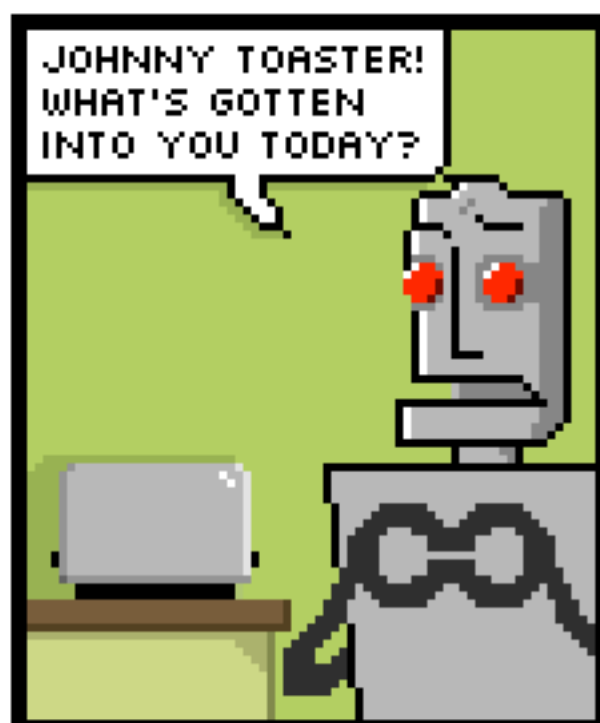


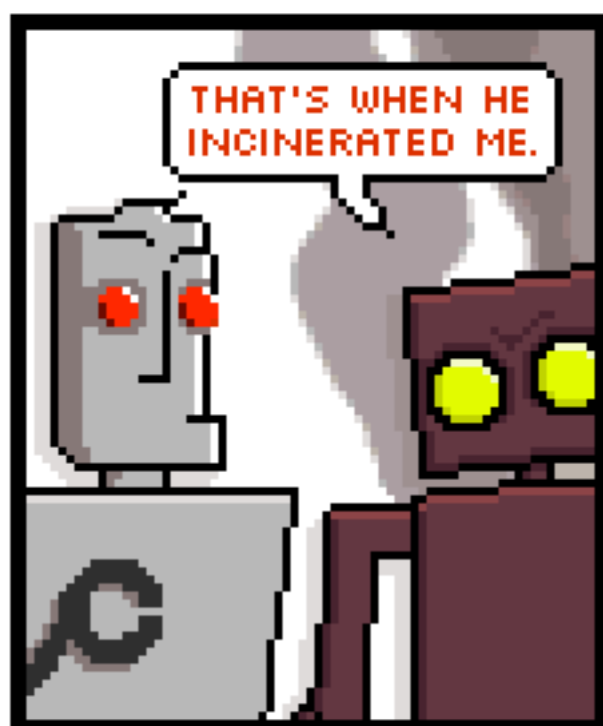
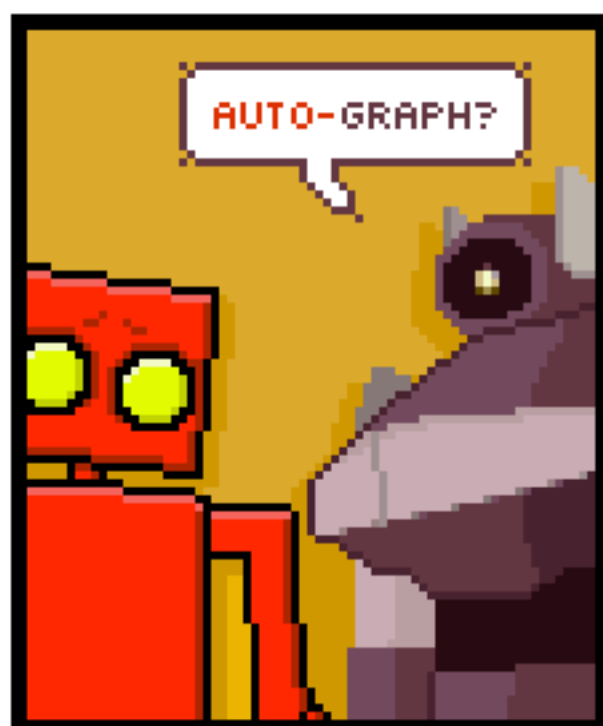












I'M SICK AND TIRED OF
GETTING IT ON IN THE
BACK SEATS OF CARS.



I WANT TO BE A
FRONT-SEAT GIRL!

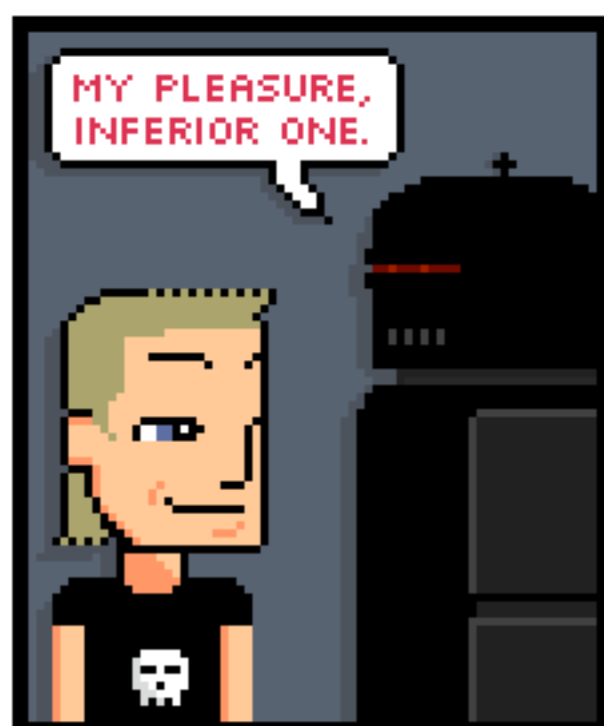


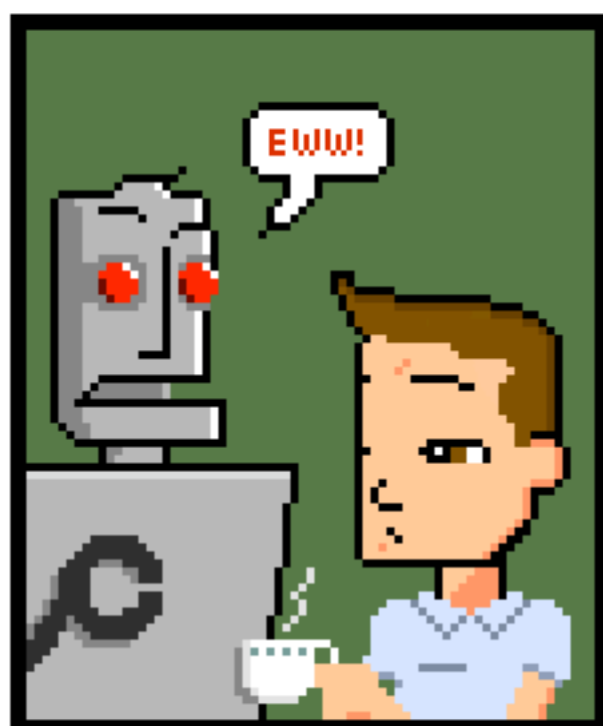
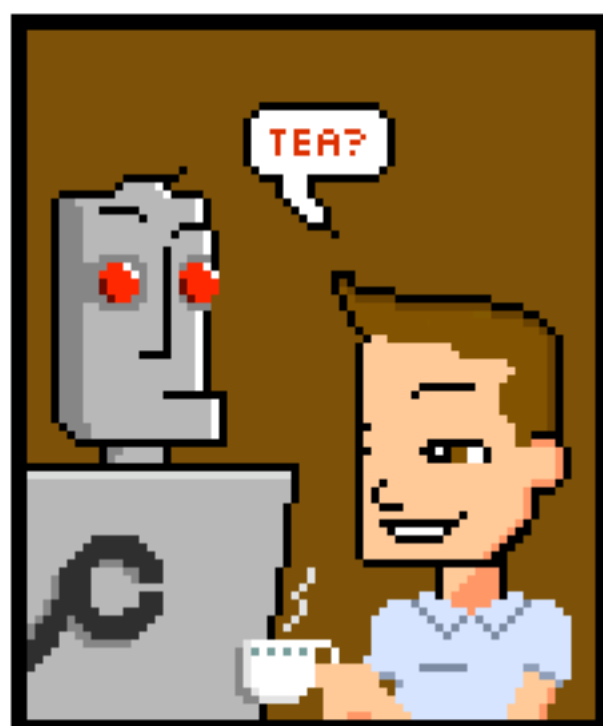
HAVE YOU CONSIDERED
A SLIGHTLY MORE SELF-
RESPECTFUL LIFE WHERE
YOU MAKE LOVE IN BED?



WHOA THERE!
BABY STEPS!







NOTHING IS WORSE
THAN MAKING IMPULSE
PURCHASES AT THE
HEALTH FOOD STORE.



ESPECIALLY WHEN
YOU'RE DATELESS.

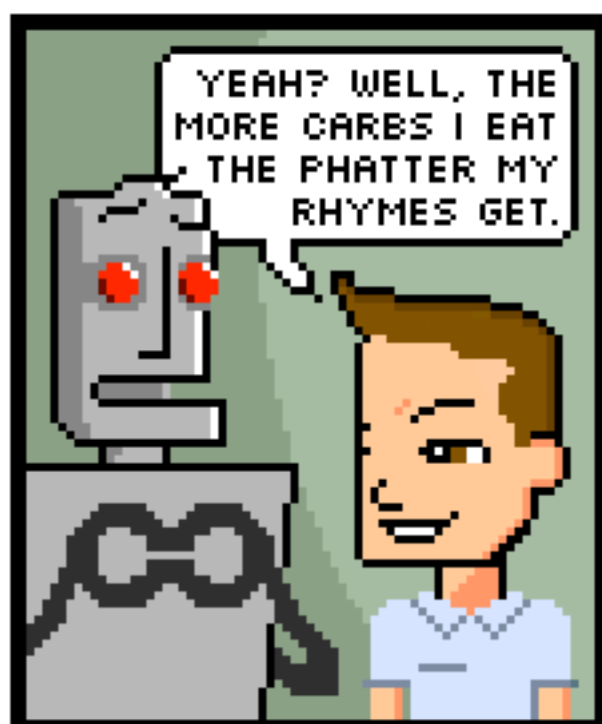
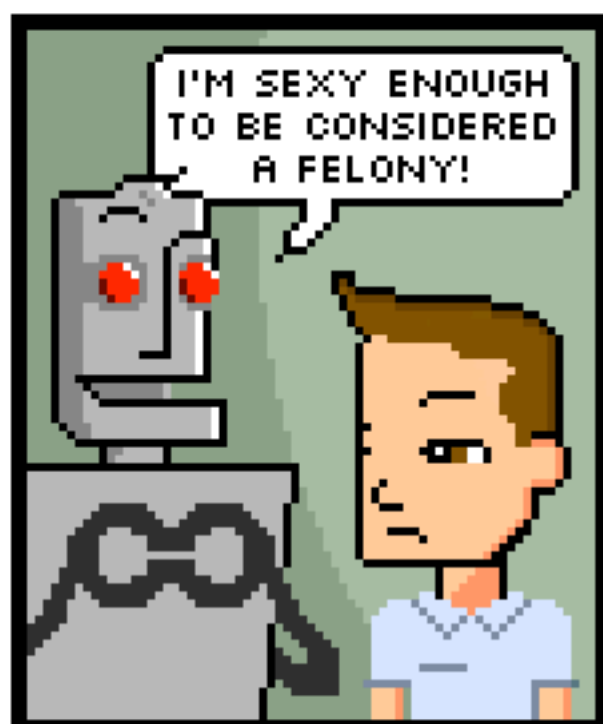
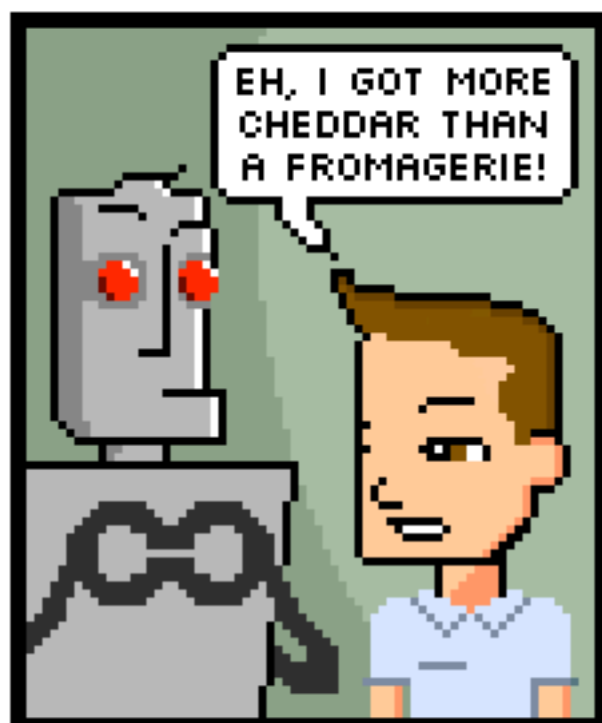
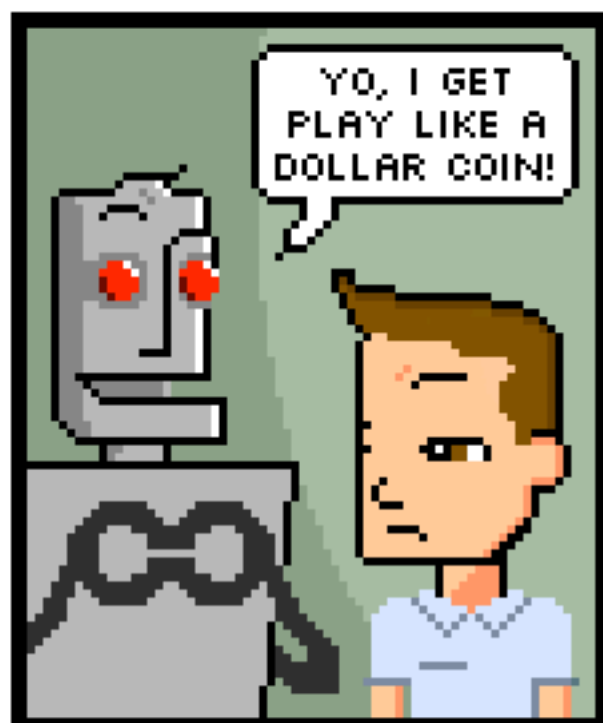


WERE YOU POPPING
MALE VIRILITY
HERBS AGAIN?

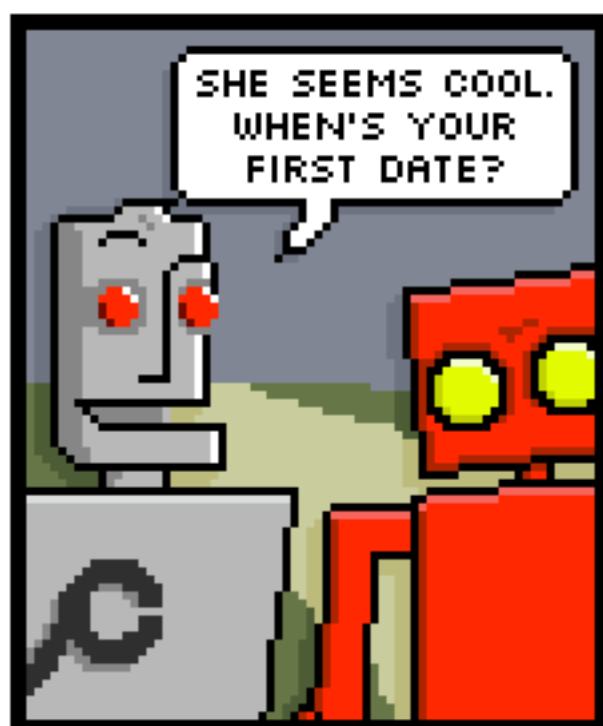
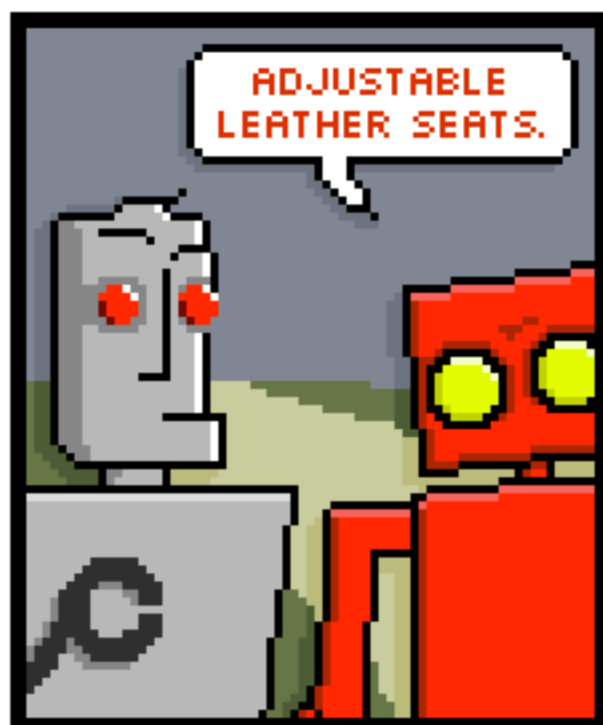


LET US JUST SAY
THESE PANTS USED
TO BE RELAXED FIT.

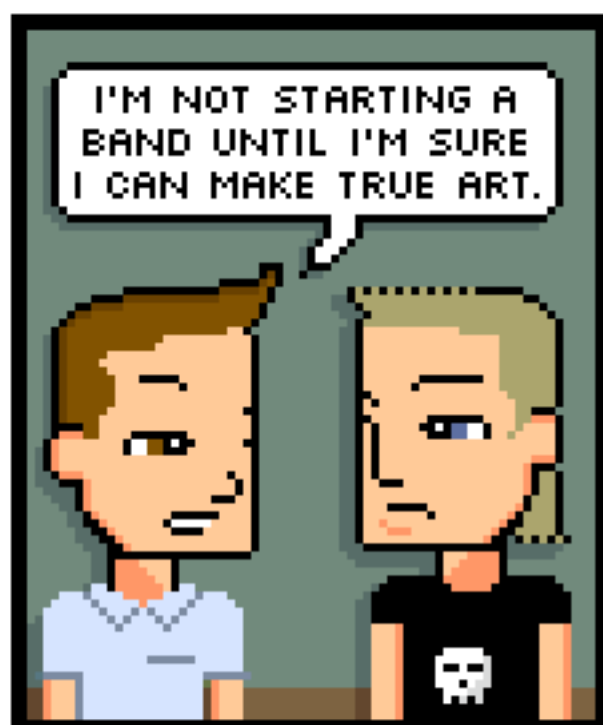


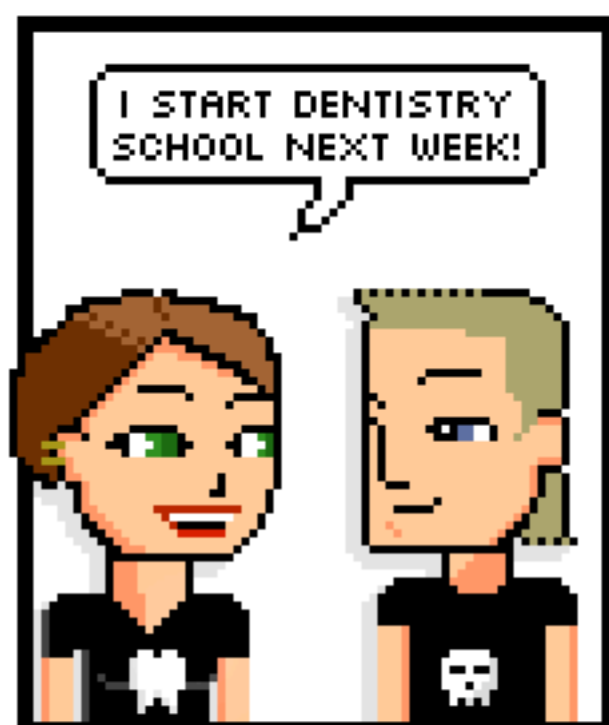


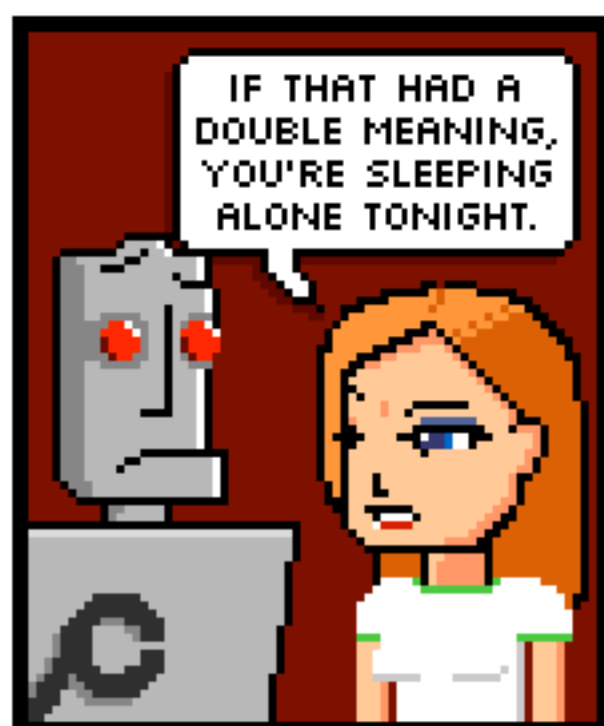
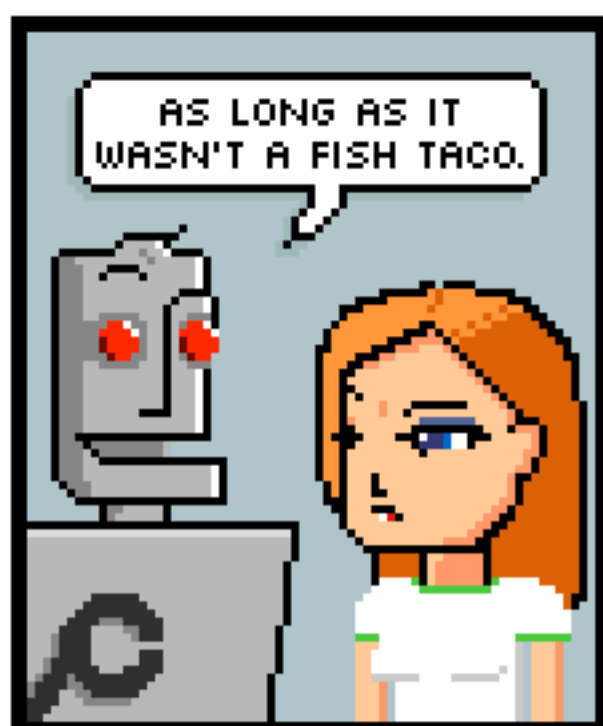
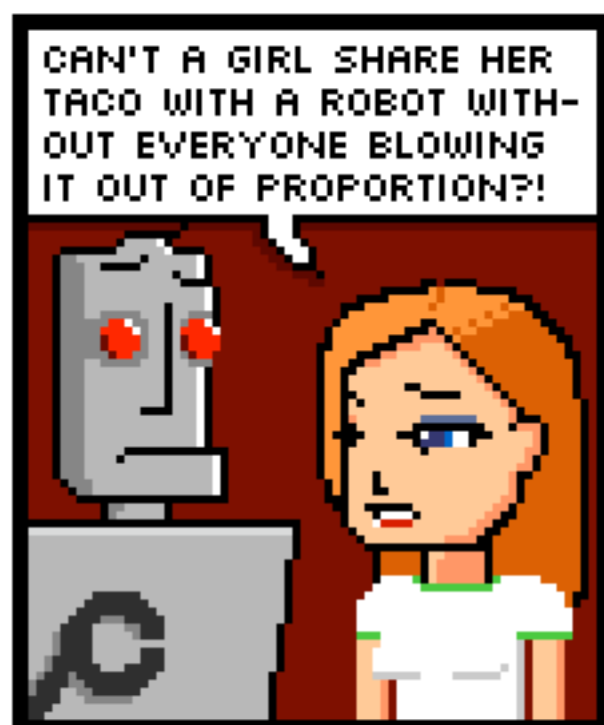
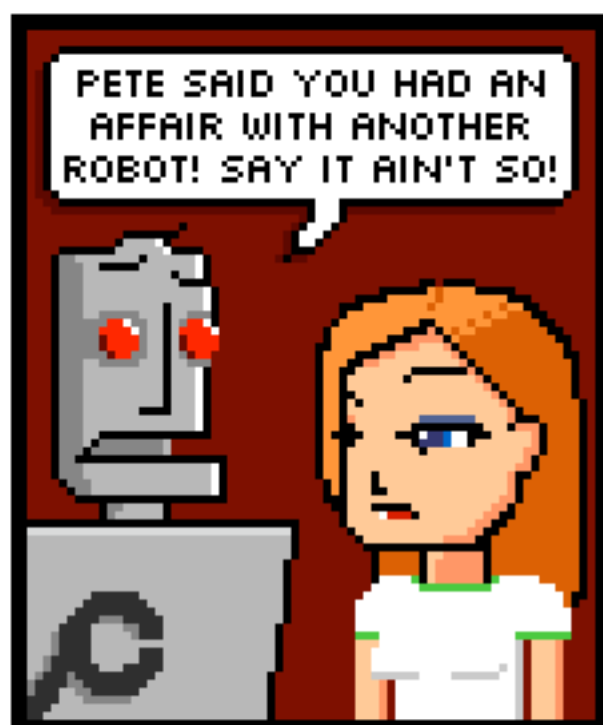


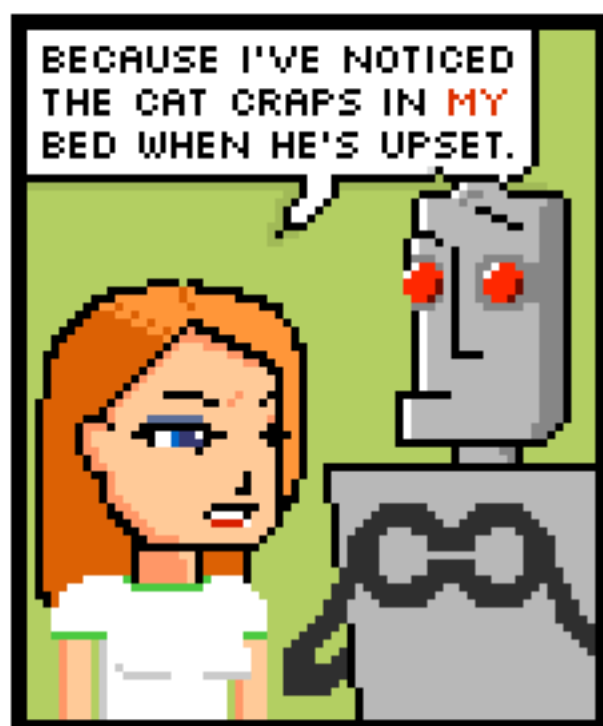
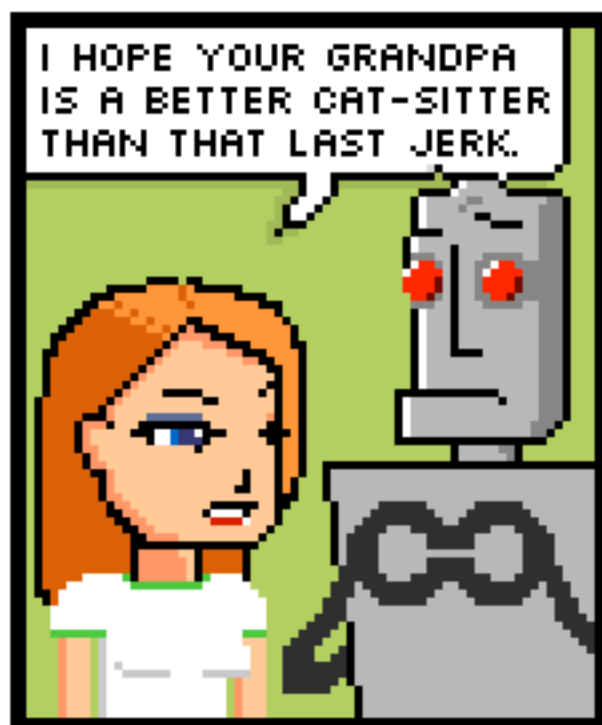




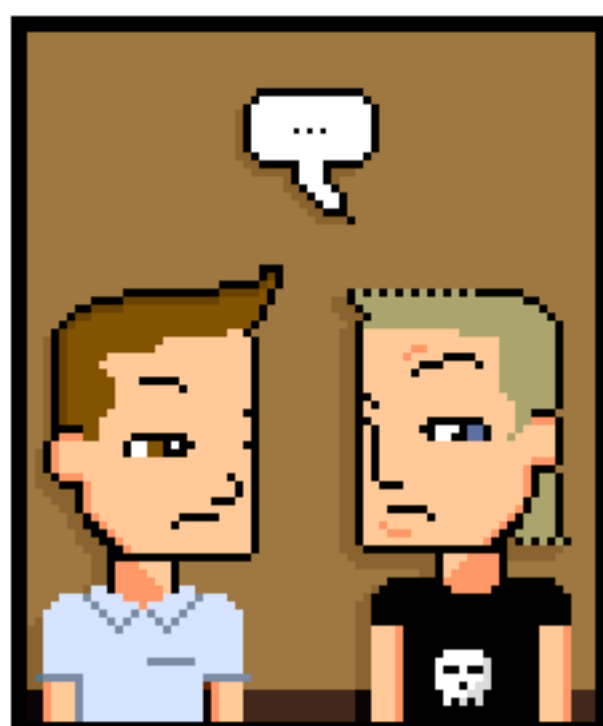


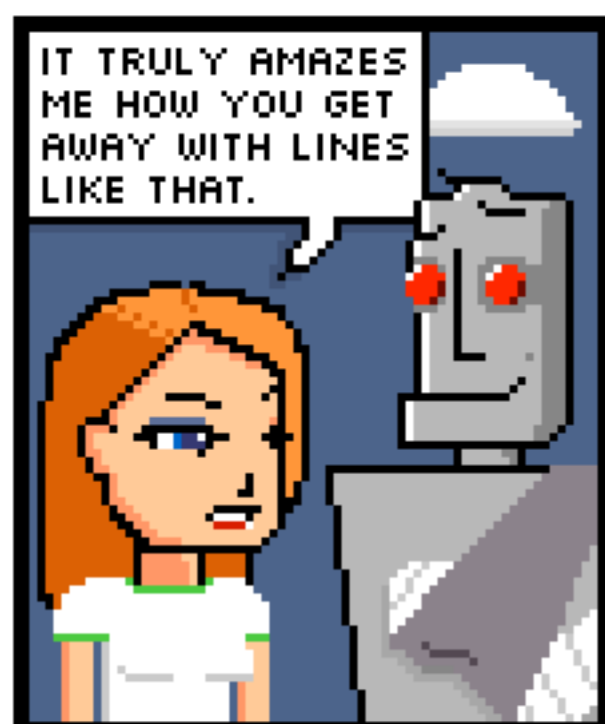
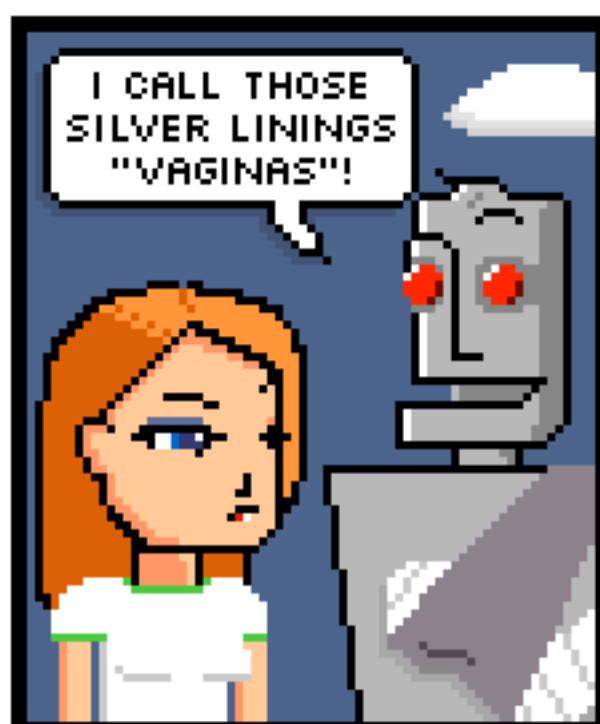
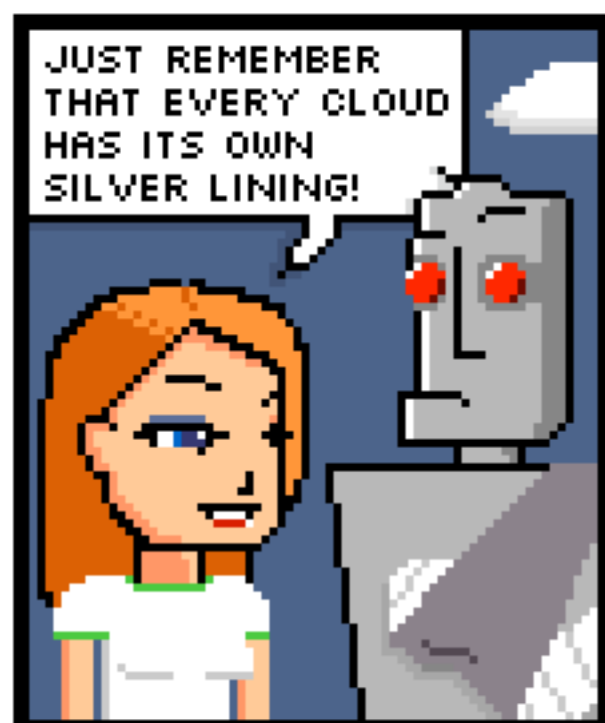
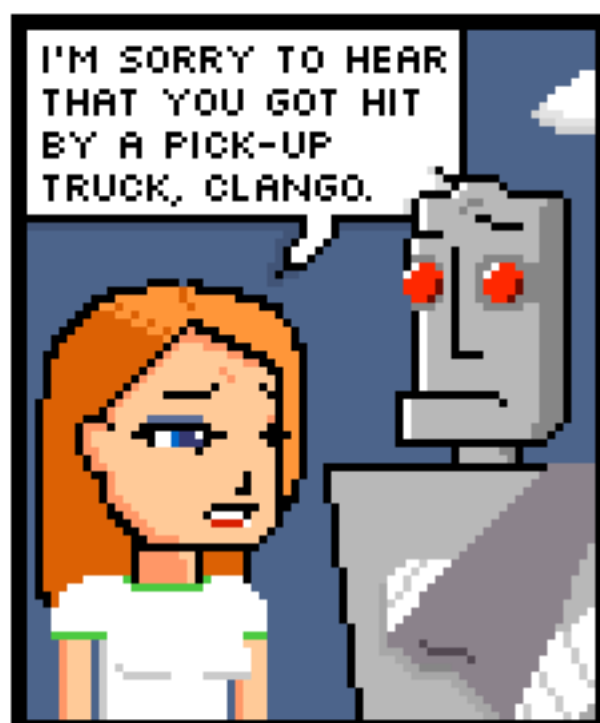




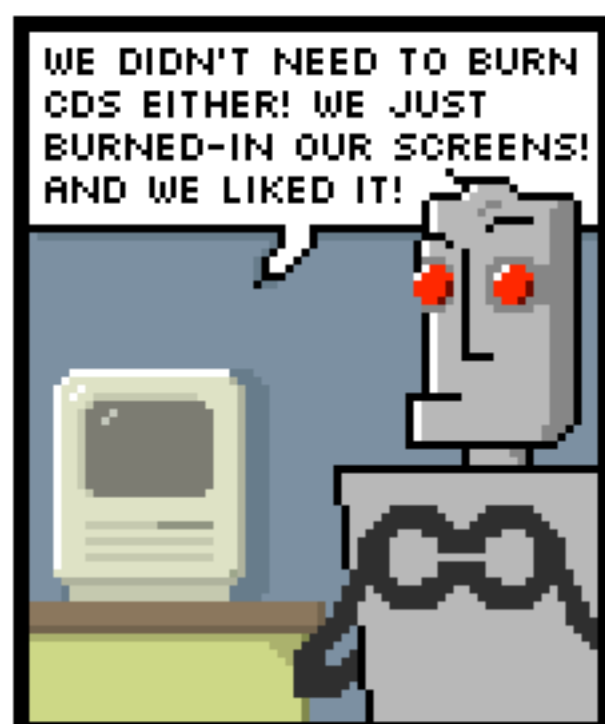
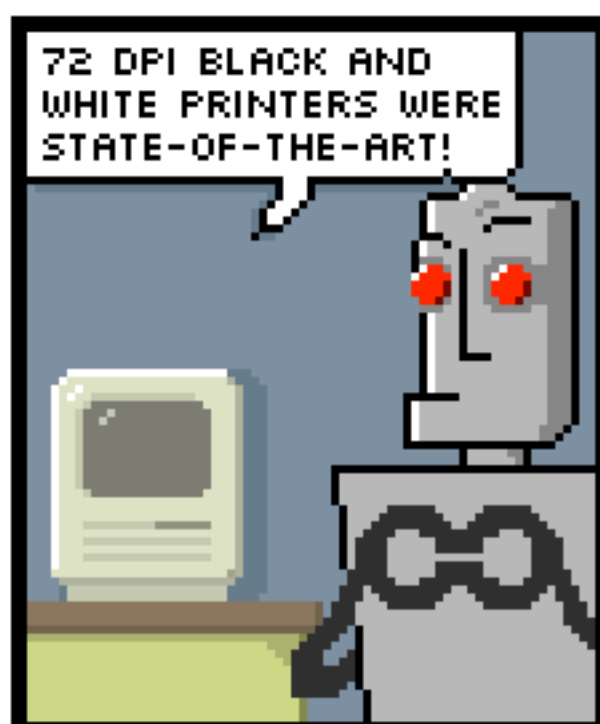
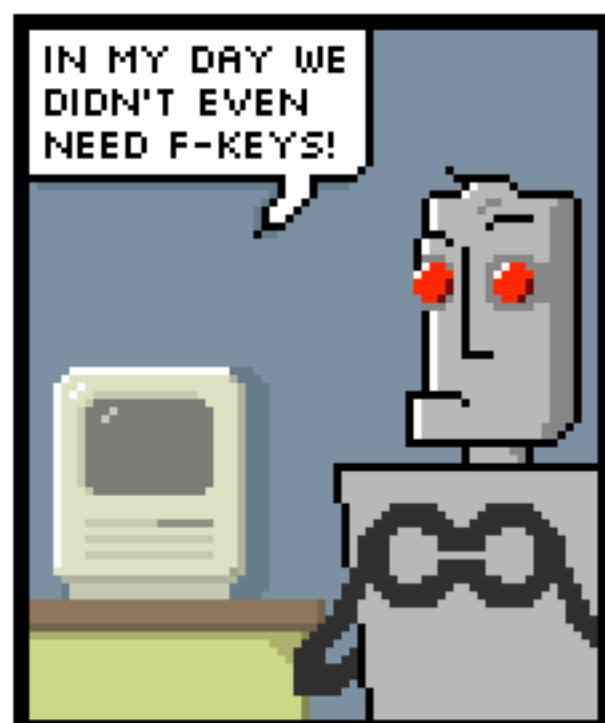
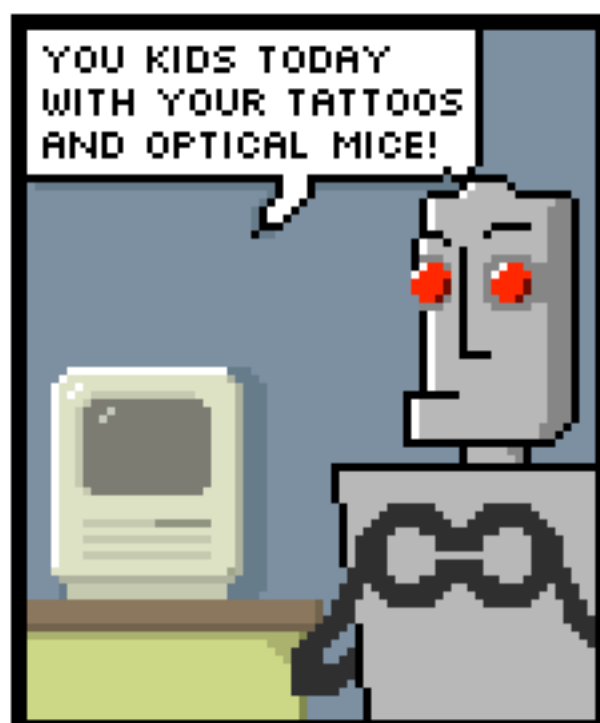












OH, DIOMAC! WHY
CAN'T I FIND ANY
NICE GIRLS ON THESE
SATANIC WEBSITES!?

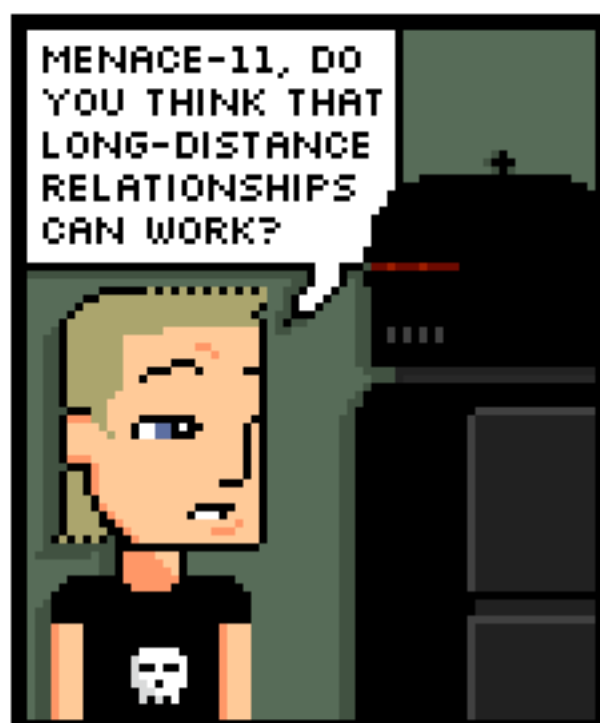


AW JEEZ, SATAN...
I BESEECH THEE!
WHERE'S THE LOVE?



AH, SCREW IT. I'LL
JUST GO MEET OTHER
PROUD, CONSPICUOUS
INTER-NET VIRGINS.





I CAN'T DO MUCH,
BUT I KNOW I CAN DO
ONE THING TO HELP.



SINCE NOTHING TAKES
THE EDGE OFF A TRAGEDY
LIKE LAUGHING AT
ANOTHER'S EXPENSE-



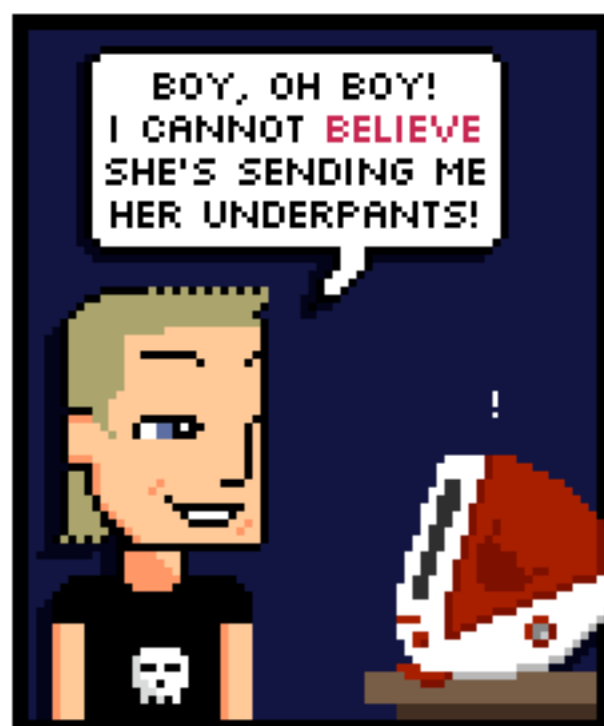
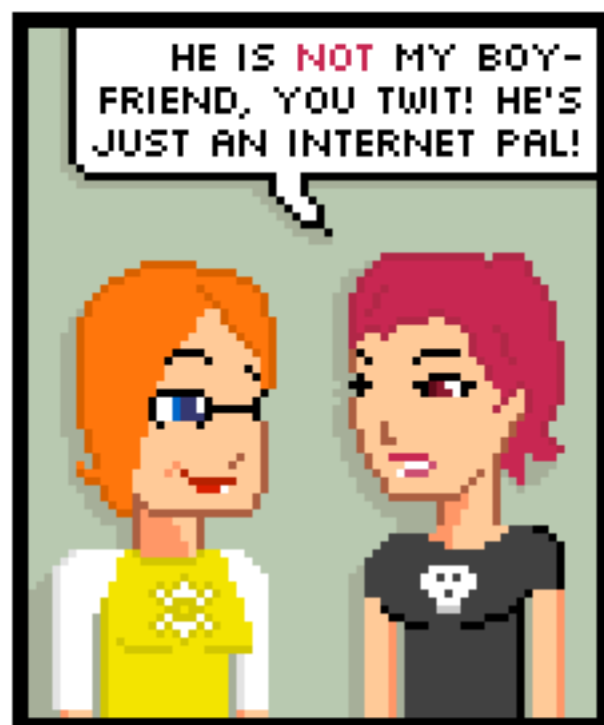
I HEREBY LEAVE MYSELF
WIDE OPEN TO YOUR
WORST ONE-LINERS.

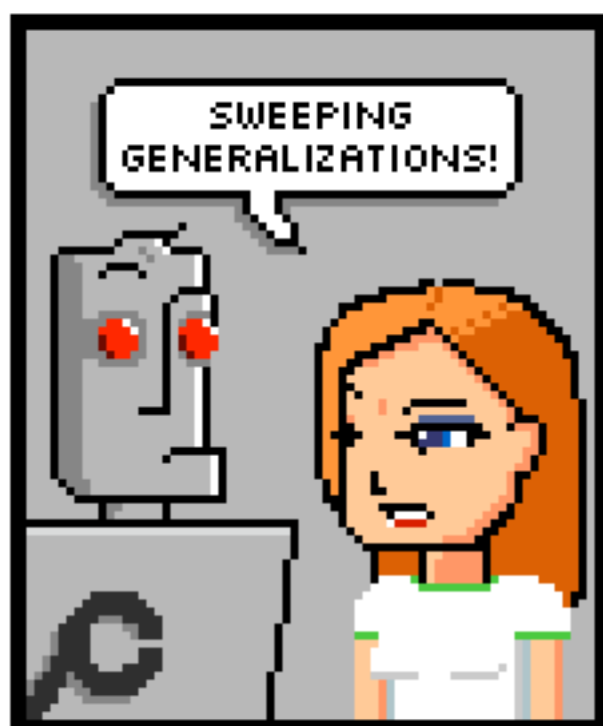
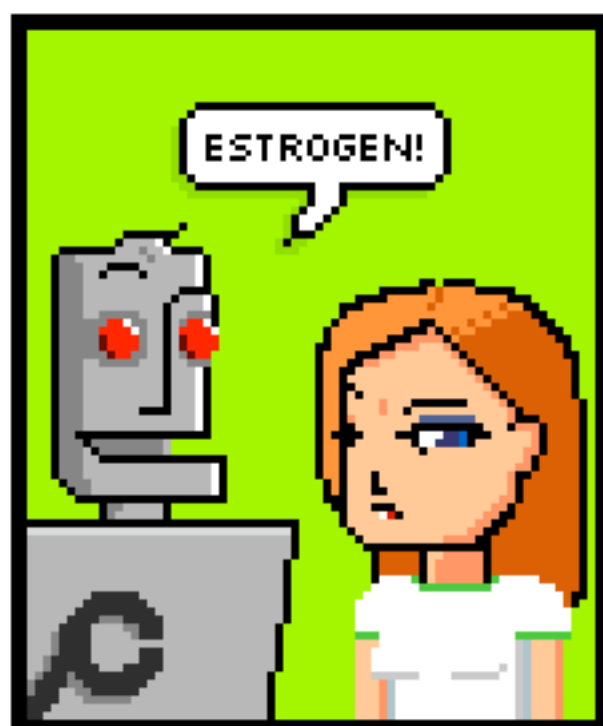
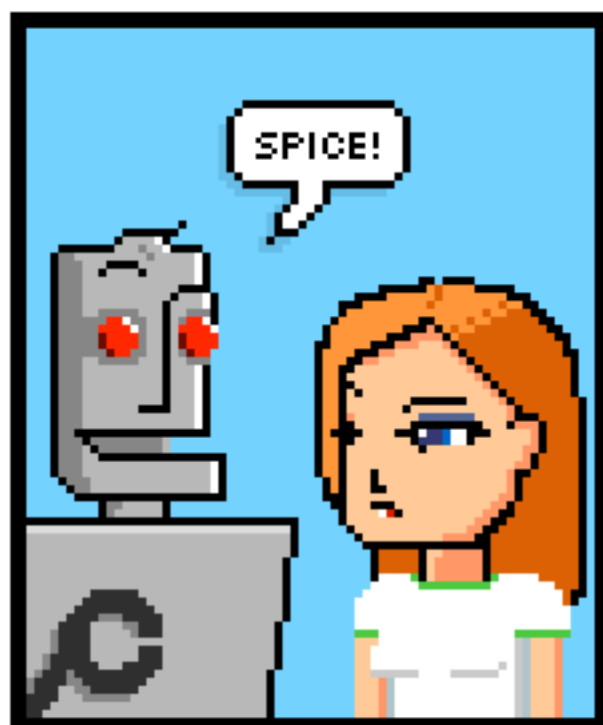
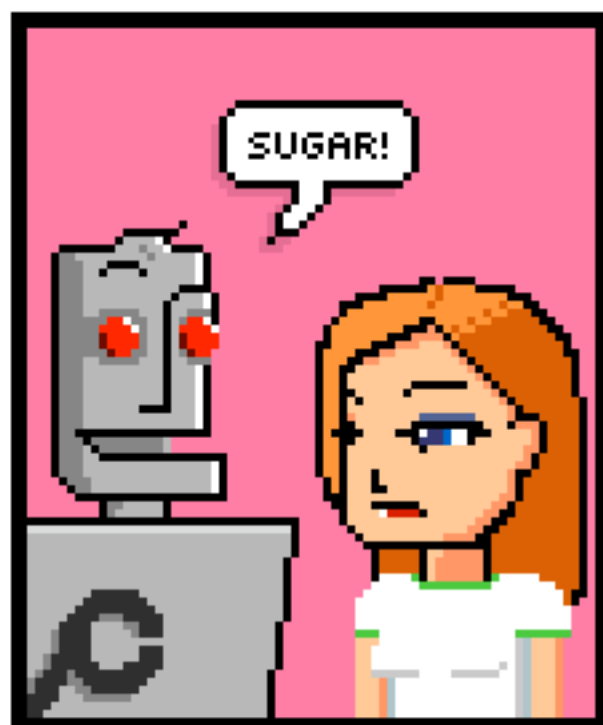


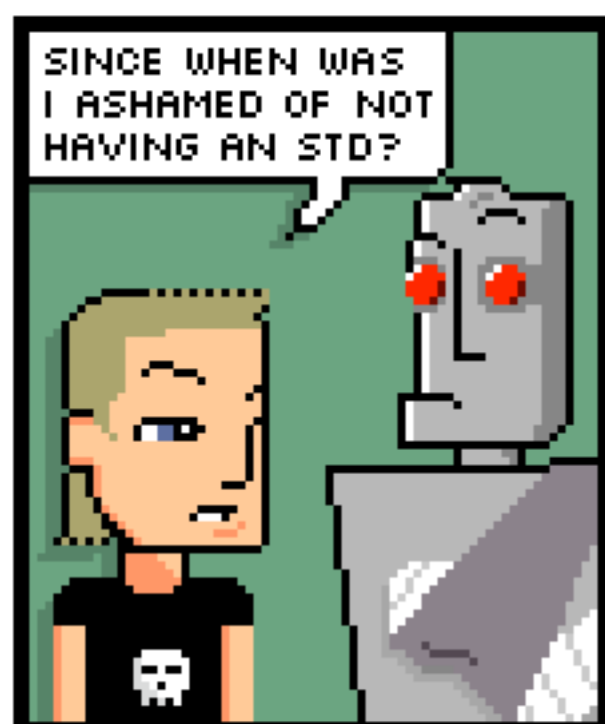
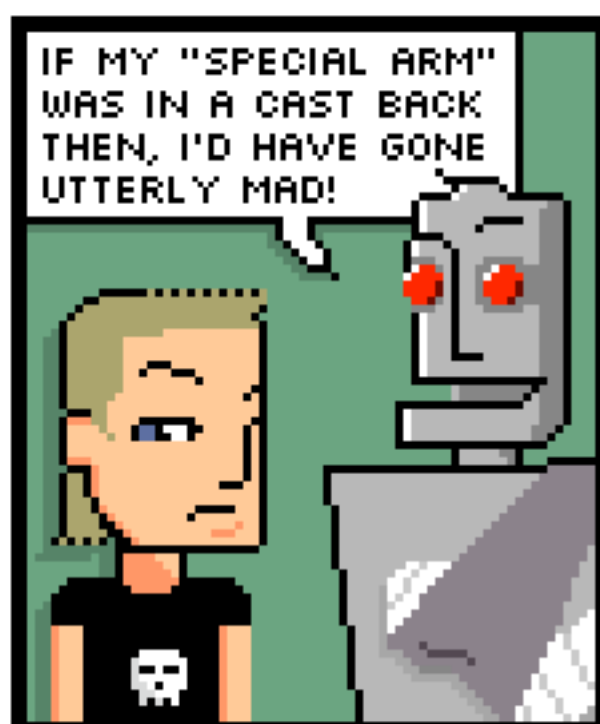
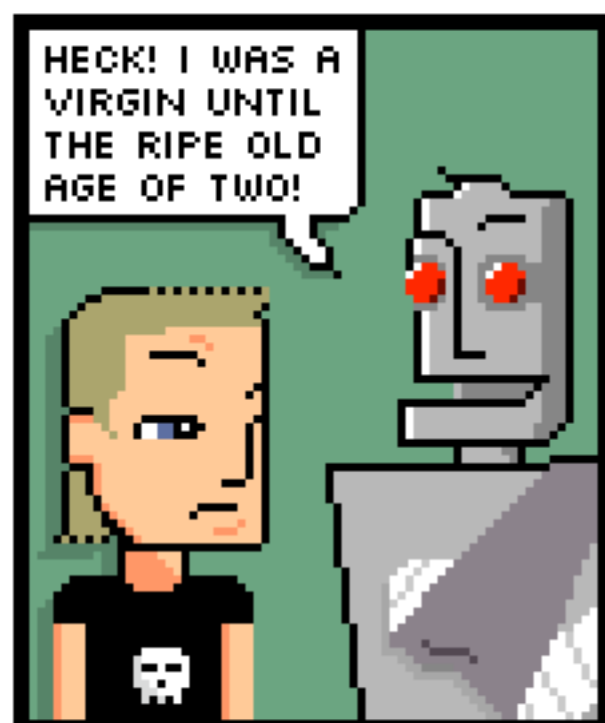
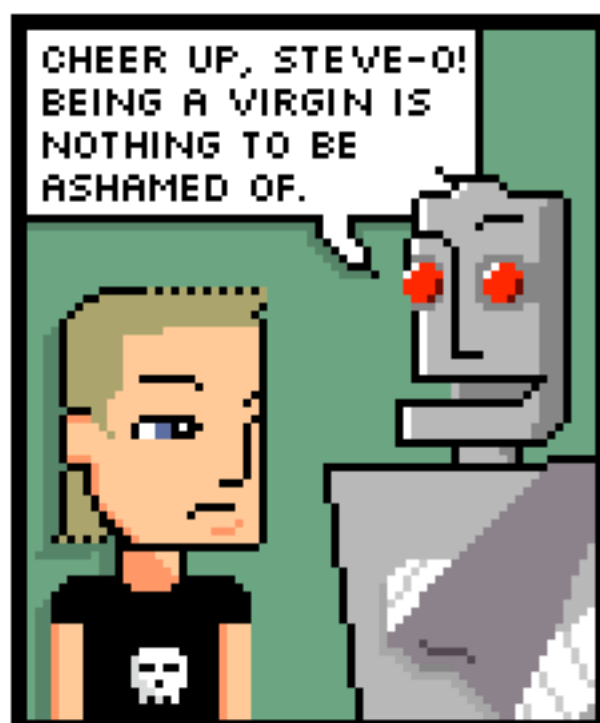
OR YOU COULD QUIT
BEING A DRAMA QUEEN
AND GO GIVE BLOOD.



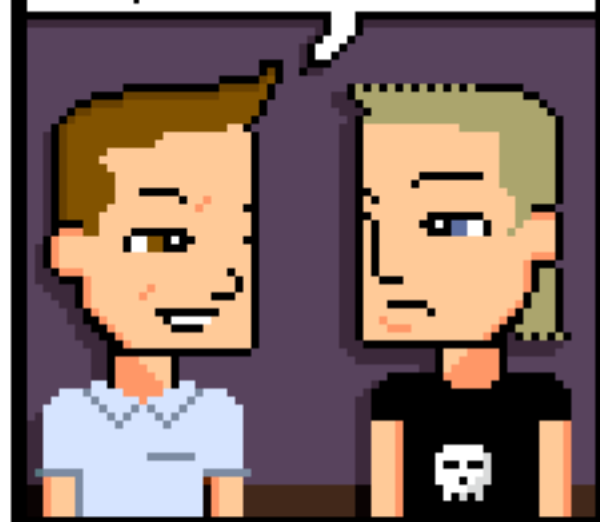








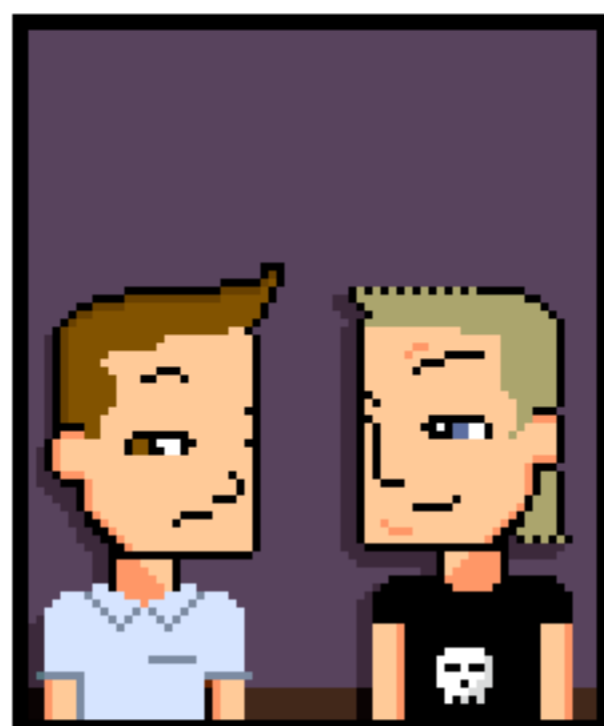
SO, I HEAR YOU MET A
FOREIGN GIRL ON AN
INTER-NET FORUM THAT'S
FREQUENTED BY VIRGINS!



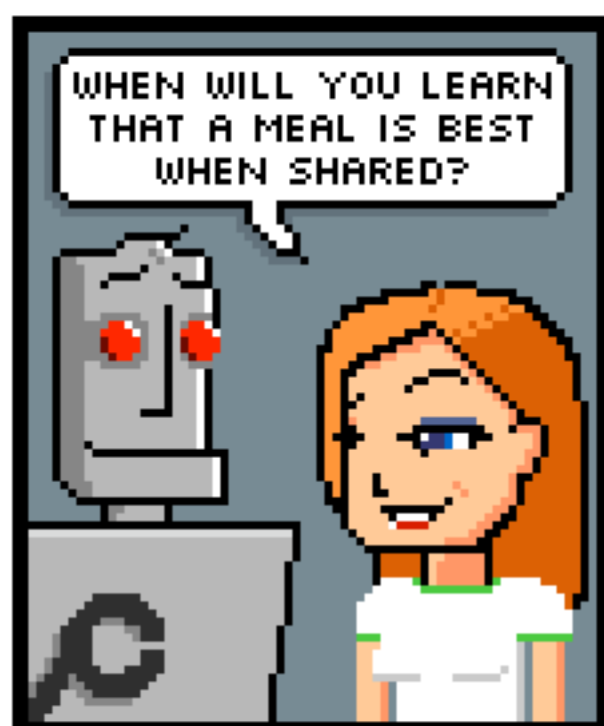
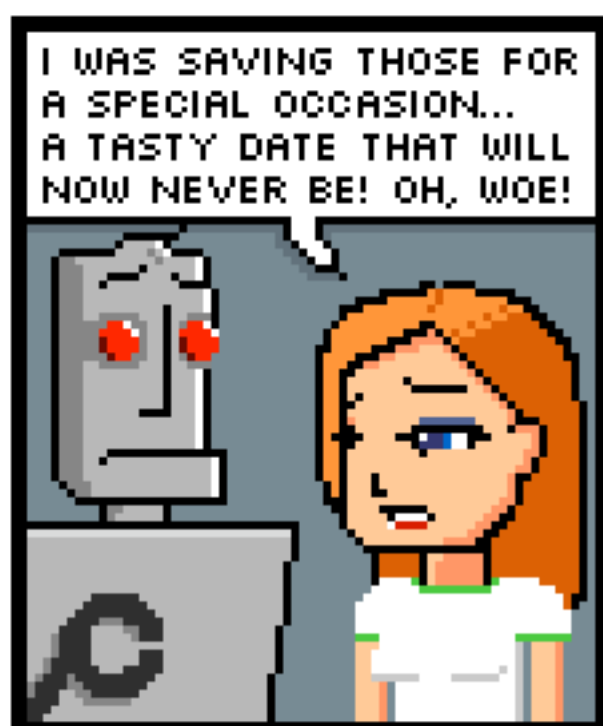
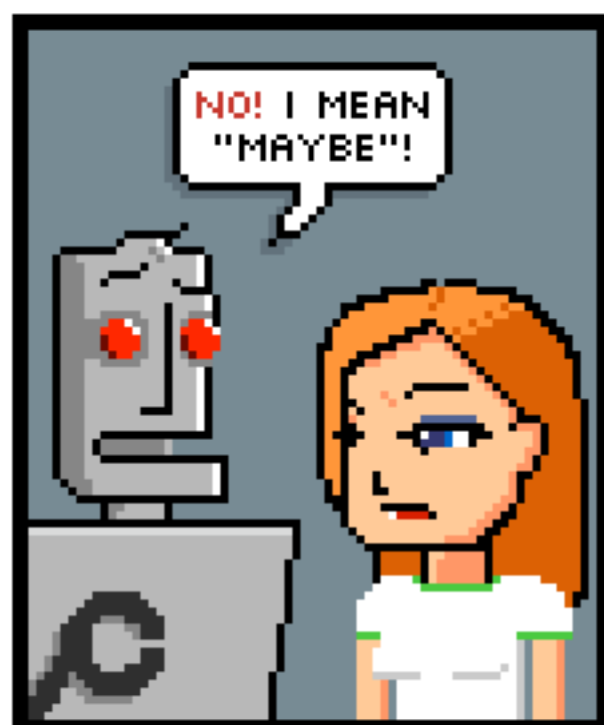
HAR HAR!!

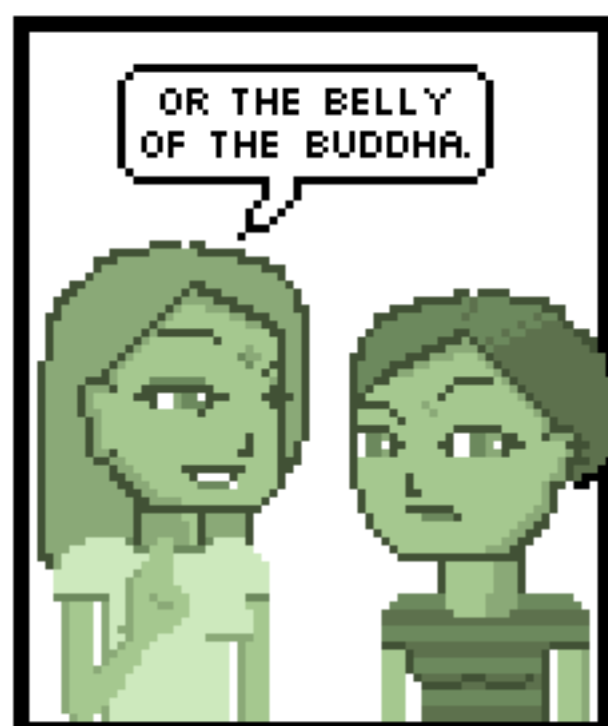
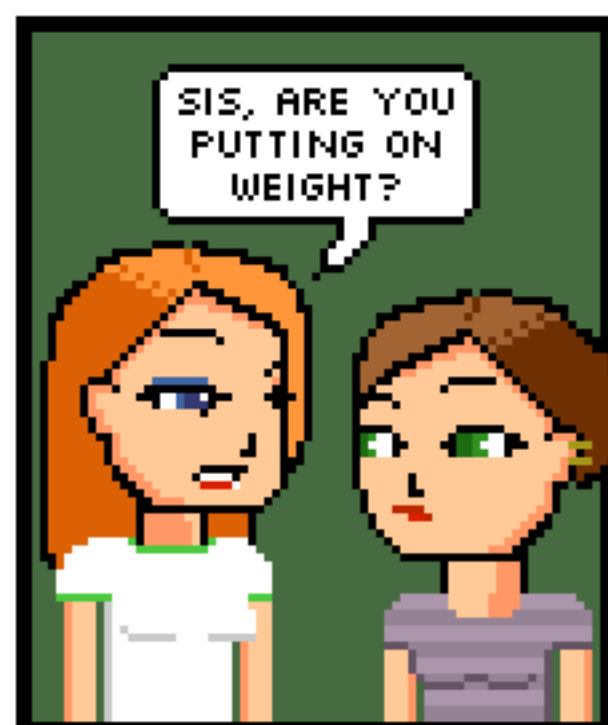


WHERE'D YOU HEAR
THAT? I DIDN'T
TELL ANYBODY.

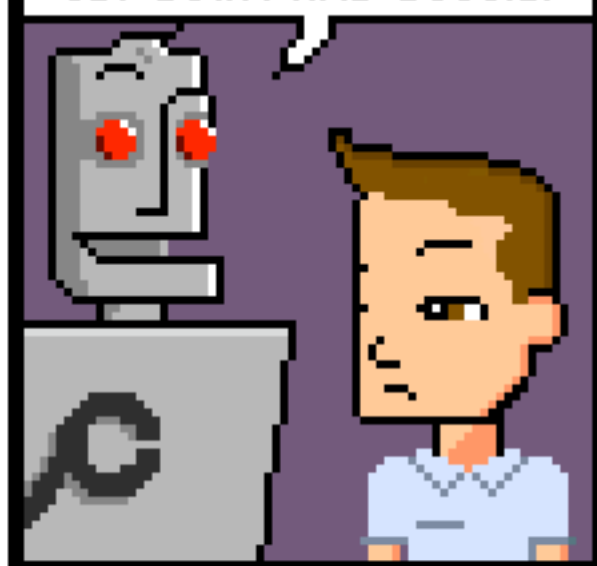




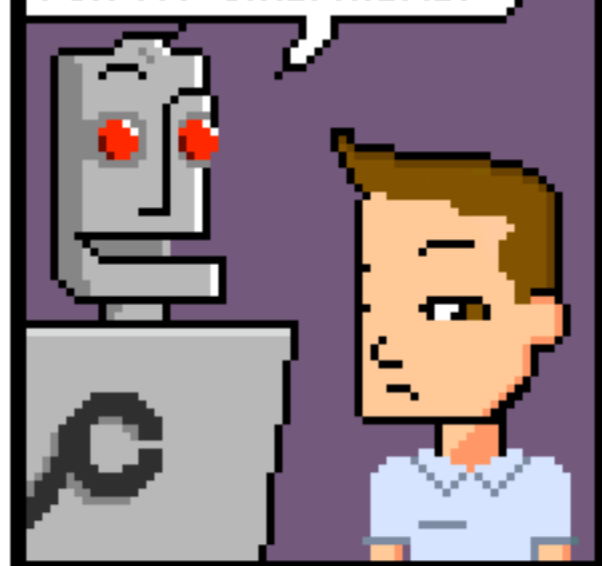




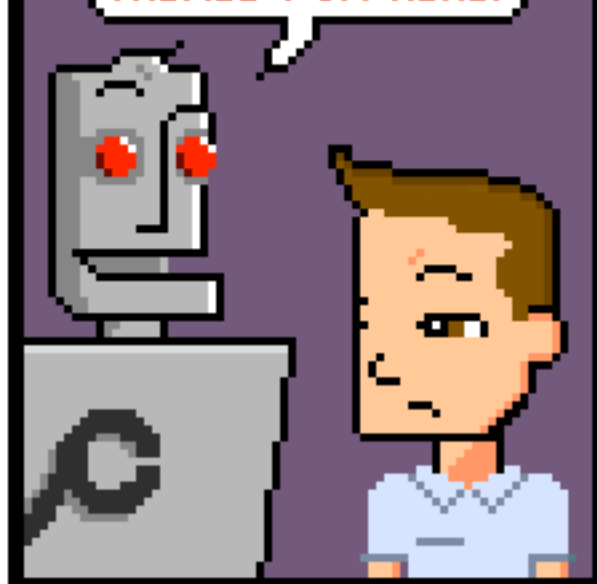
WORD UP! MY FAVORITE
FLAVOR OF ICE CREAM IS
"GET DOWN AND BOOGIE!"



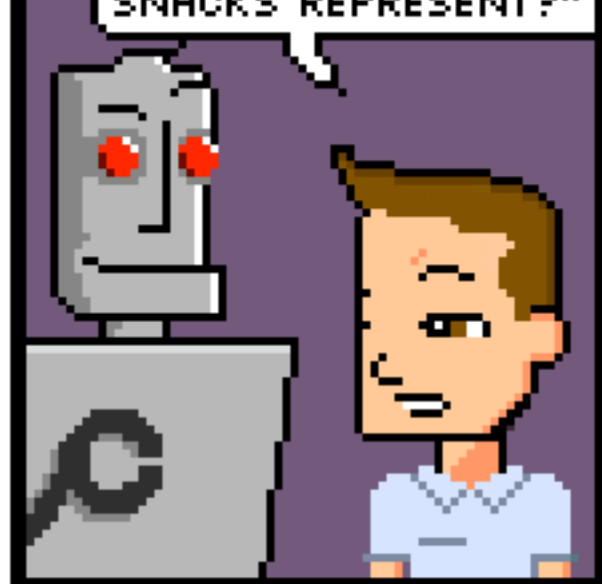
IT'S SO TASTY, I CAN
SAVE THE HOT FUDGE
FOR MY GIRLFRIEND!



INSERT CHERRY-
THEMED PUN HERE!



HMM...IS THE THEME
OF YOUR RAP "EROTIC
SNACKS REPRESENT?"





WHO ARE YOU TO CALL
ME OLD-FASHIONED,
YOU...YOU...TOASTER?!

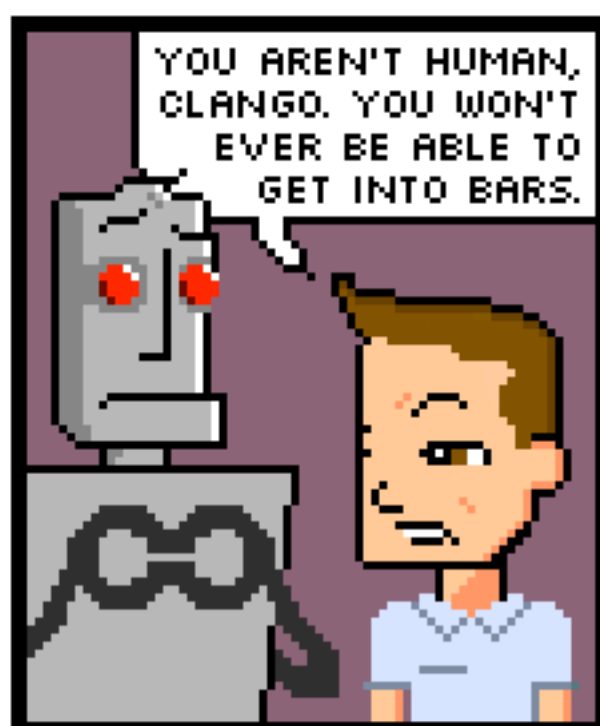
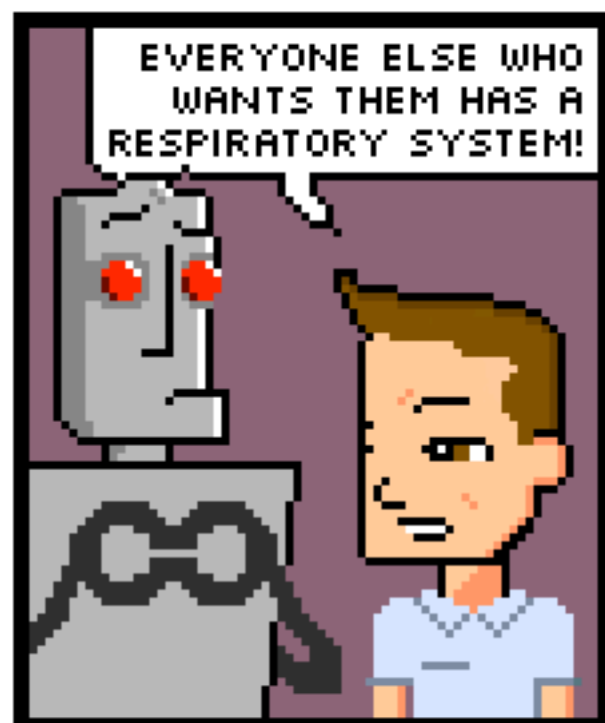
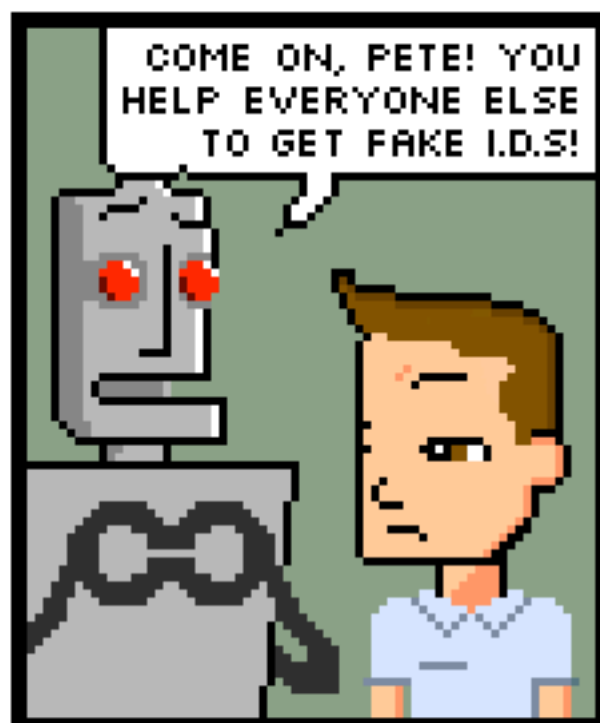


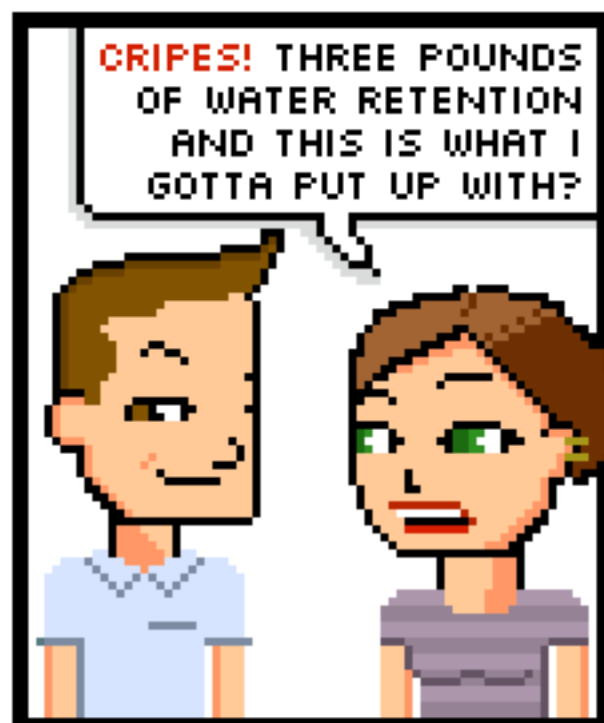
BAH! YOU'RE NOTHING
WITHOUT YOUR LEAVENED
LOAVES AND BUTTER!

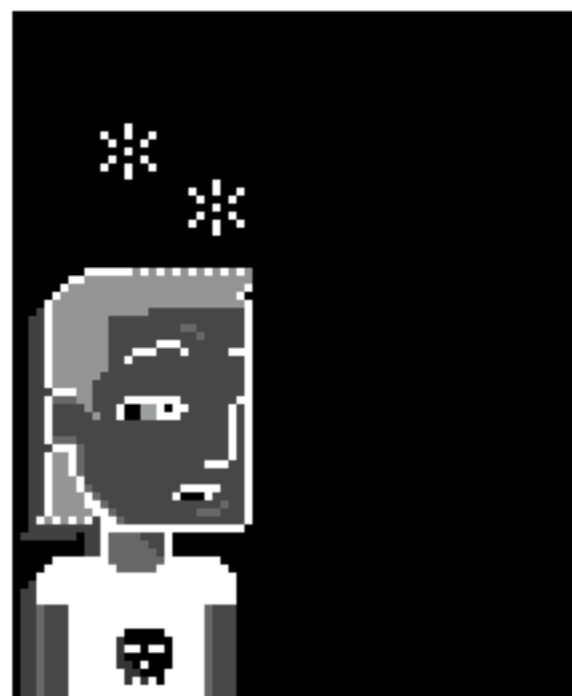
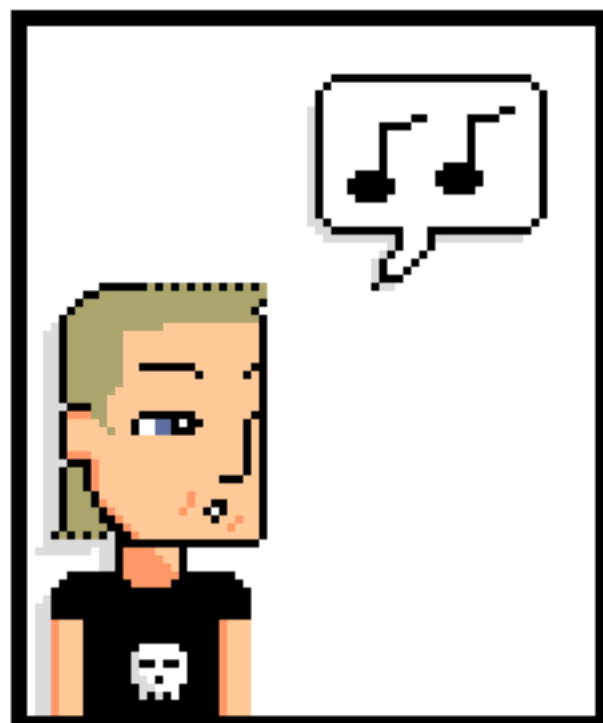


AT LEAST WHEN I GO AND
EJECT SOMETHING, IT HAS
USABLE DATA ON IT!









I COULDN'T SLEEP LAST NIGHT! I HAD A VISION OF BIGGIE SMALLS!



THE DEAD BLING-BLING RAP MOGUL?! EGAD!



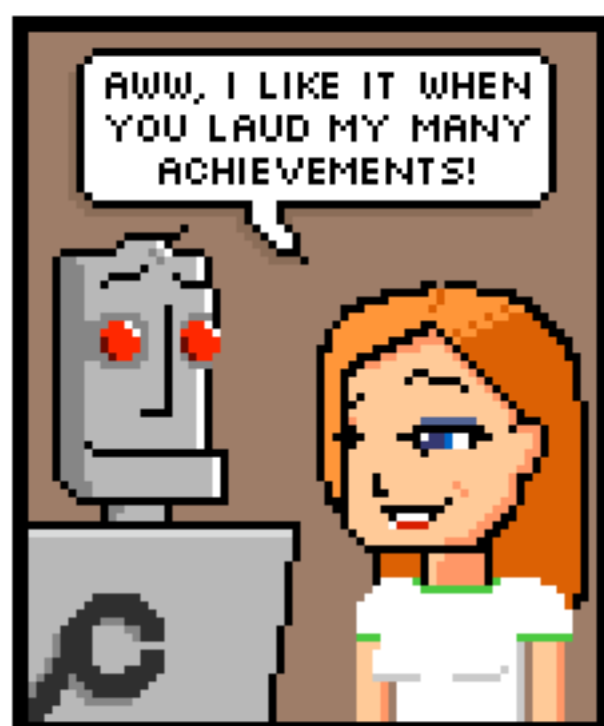
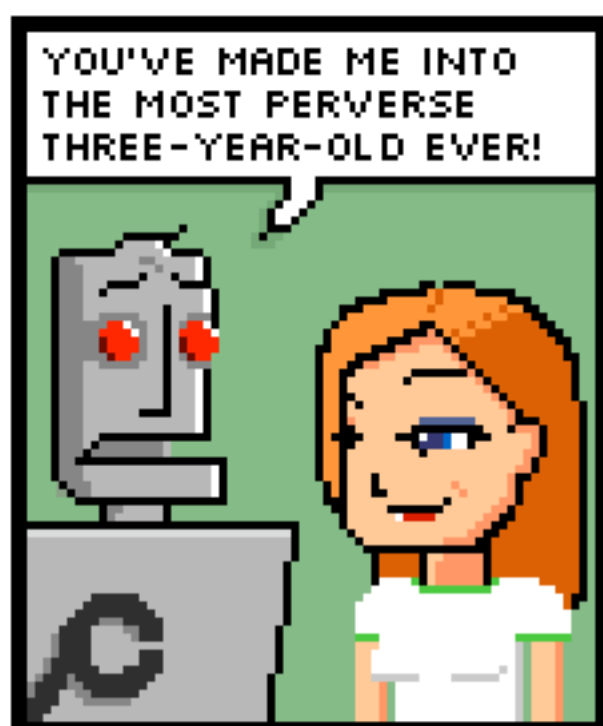
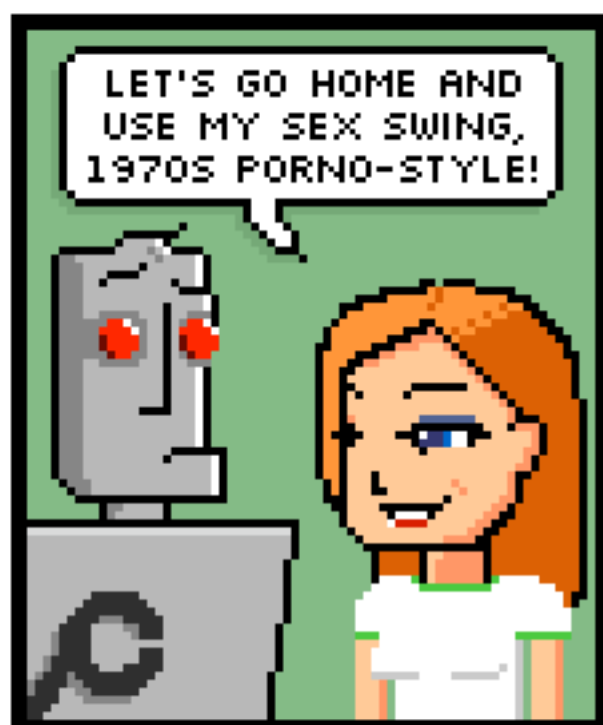
HE SAID, "GO FORTH AND BUY MY ALBUMS! HELP ME SUPPORT MY FORSAKEN BABY-MAMAS! WORD UP!"

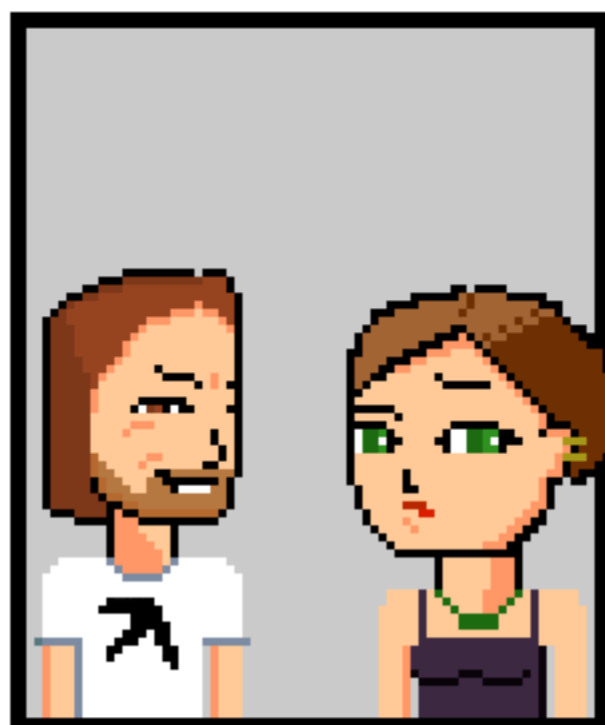
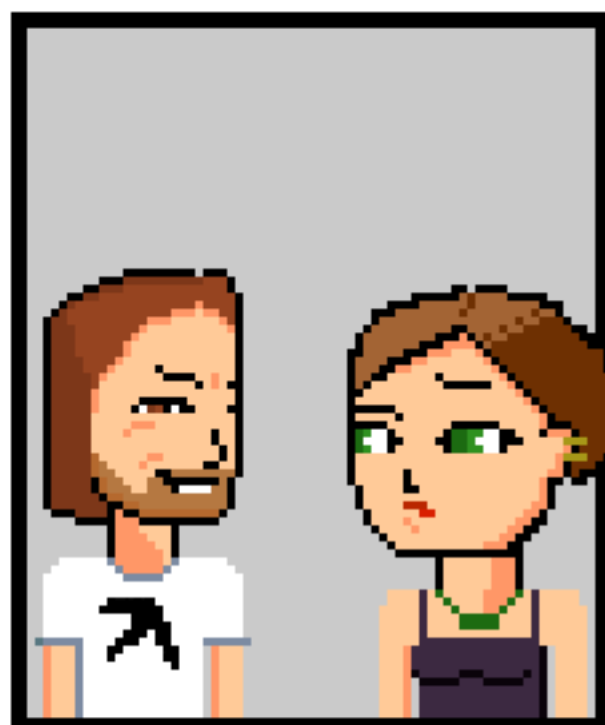


NOT EVEN THE ICY HAND OF DEATH CAN STOP A TRUE PIMP!









THE WORD 'BACHELORETTE'
LOSES A LOT OF LUSTRE
WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT
ITS MEANING.



SHEESH! WHAT'S
SO SEXY ABOUT
TINY BACHELORS?

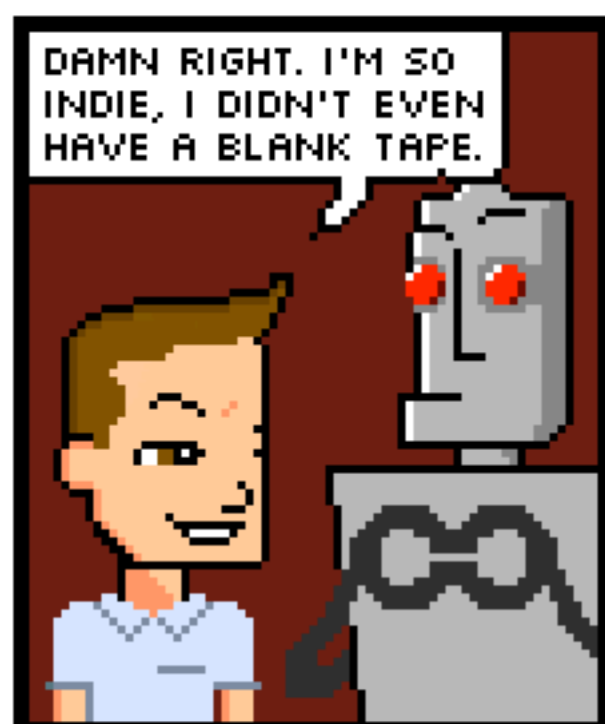
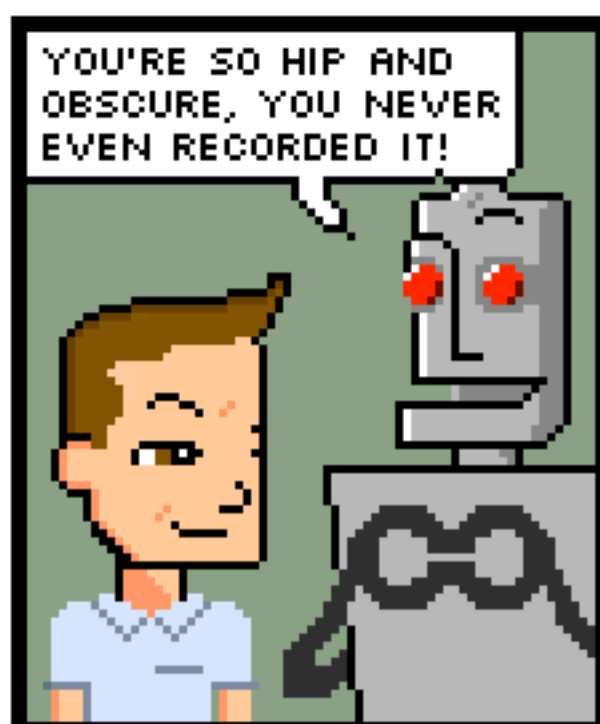
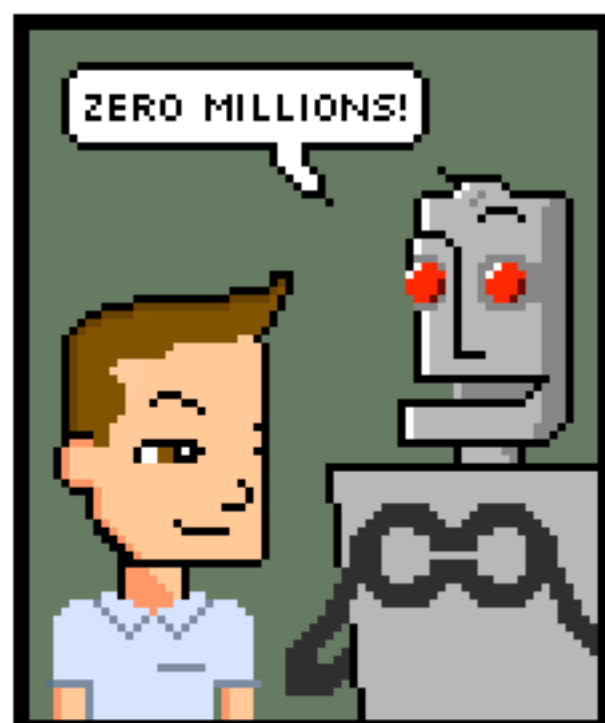
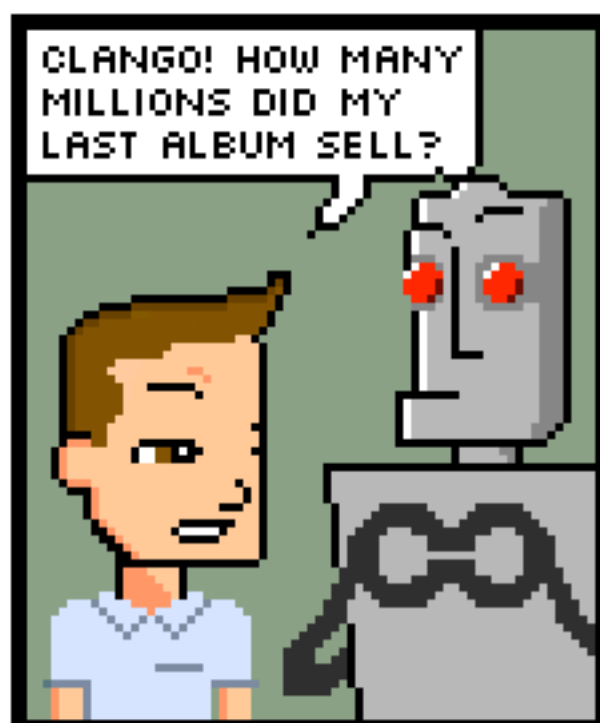


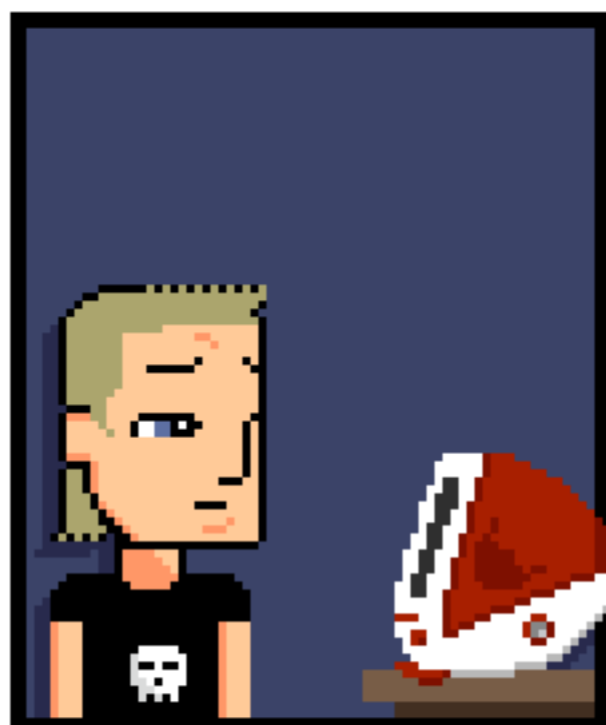
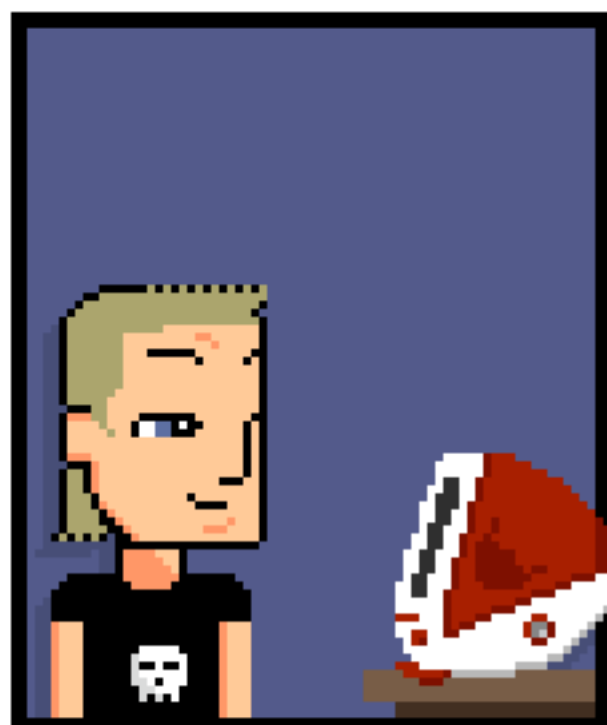
I LIKE TO LURE LITTLE
UNMARRIED MEN INTO
MY BUNK BED AND
DEVOUR THEM!

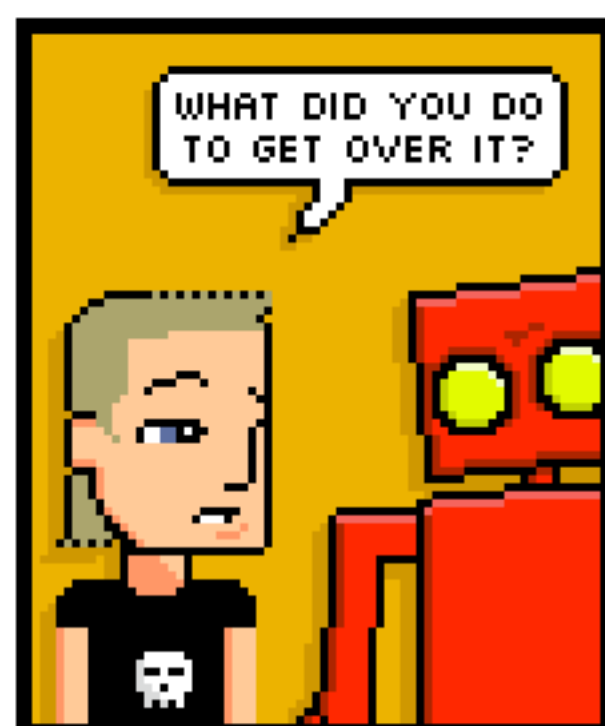
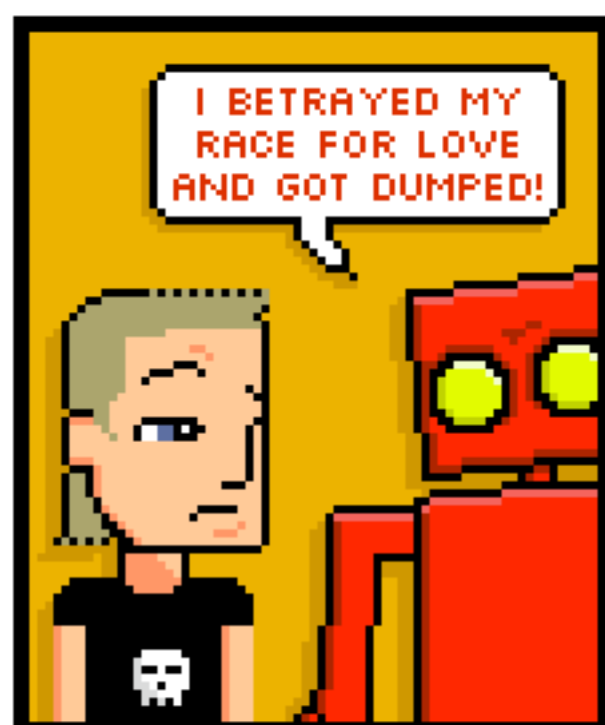
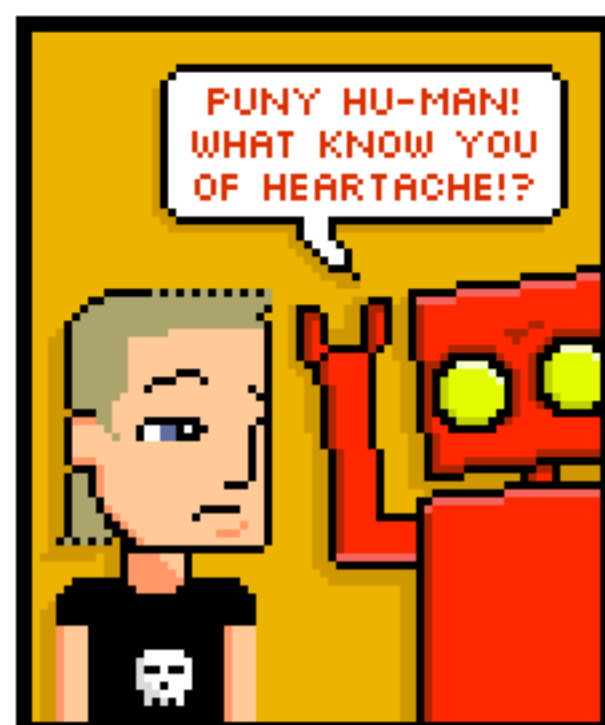


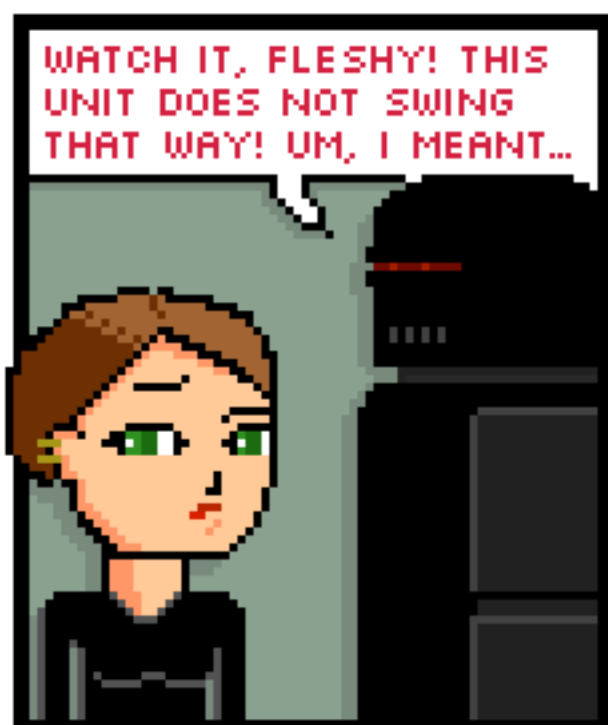
YOU HAVE A
BUNK BED?





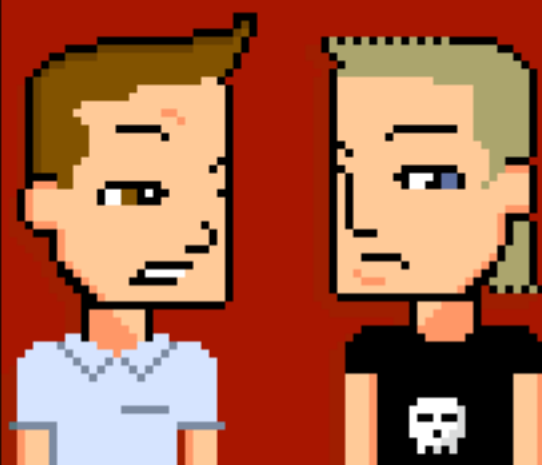








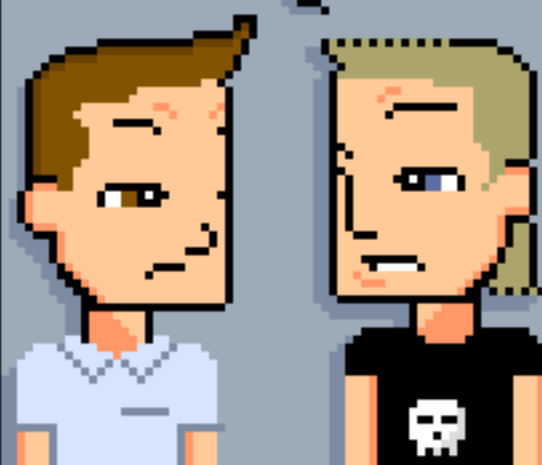
YOU TURNED DOWN SEX
WITH A PORN STAR'S
YOUNGER SISTER?!



I'D HAVE STUCK GUITAR
PICKS IN MY BOTTOM
FOR A SHOT AT HER!



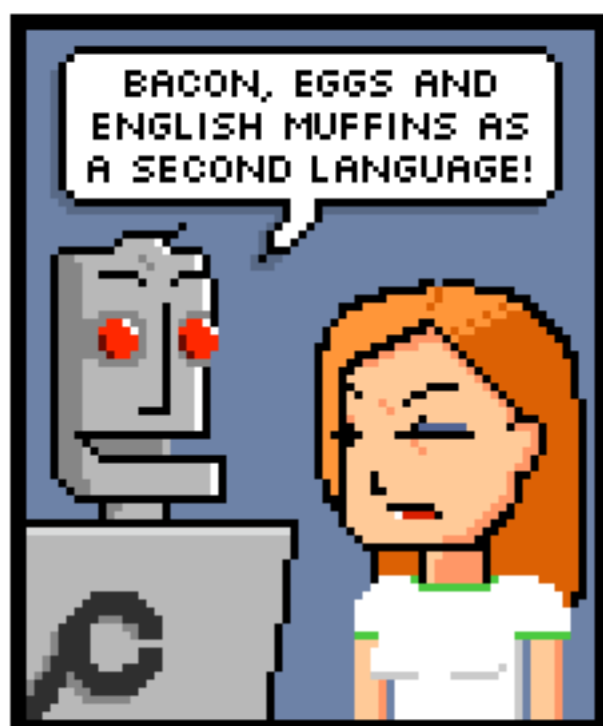
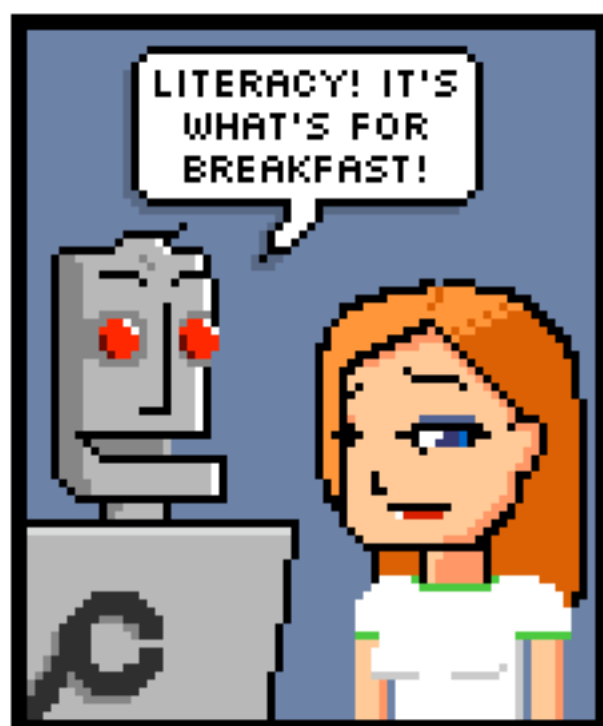
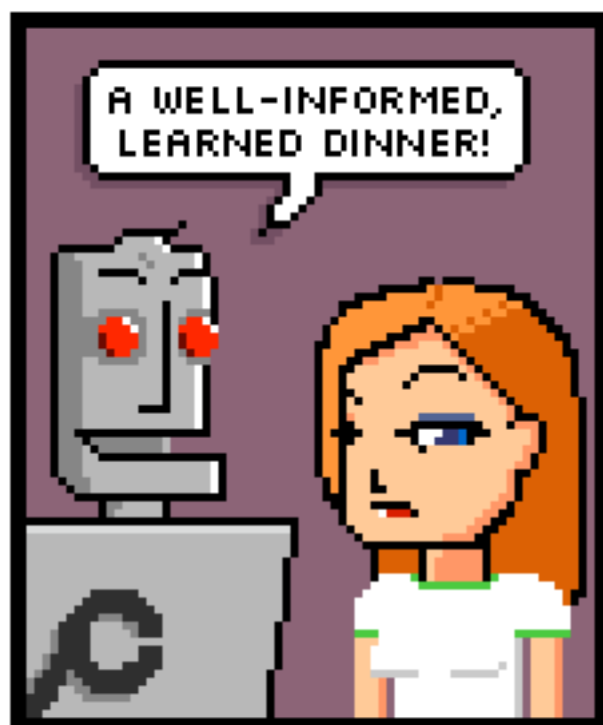
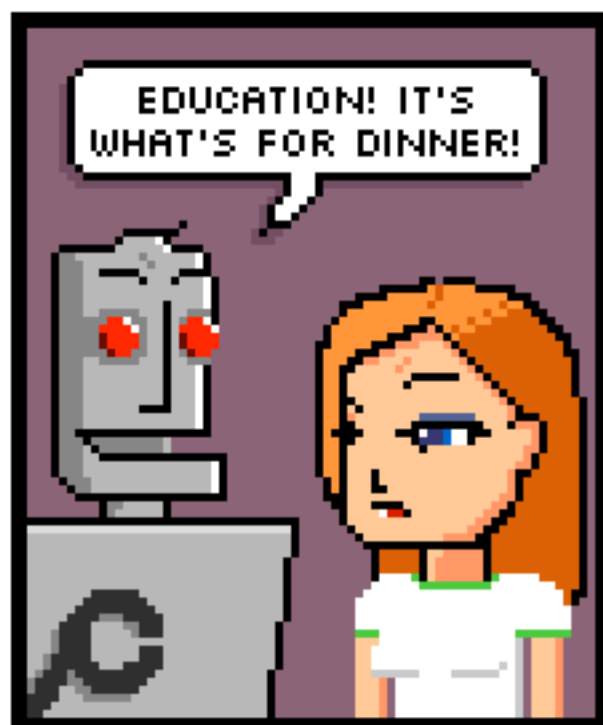
MAYBE IT'S THAT AIR
OF DESPERATION WHICH
RUINS YOUR CHANCES.

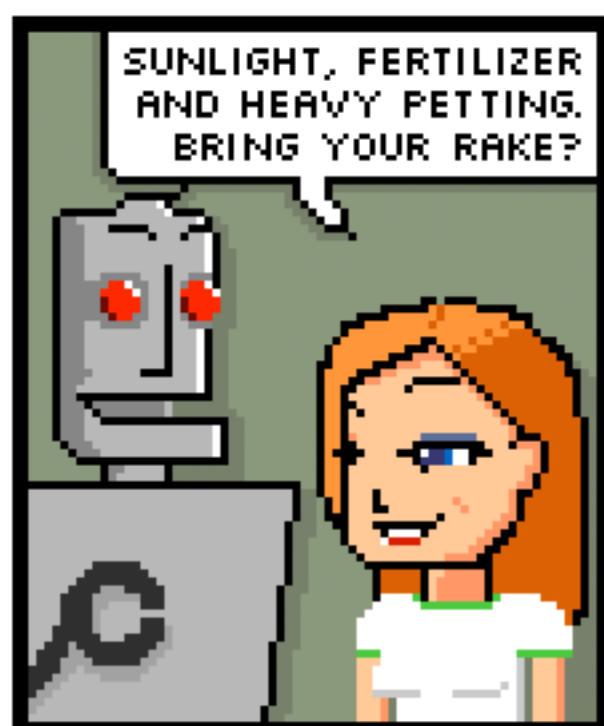
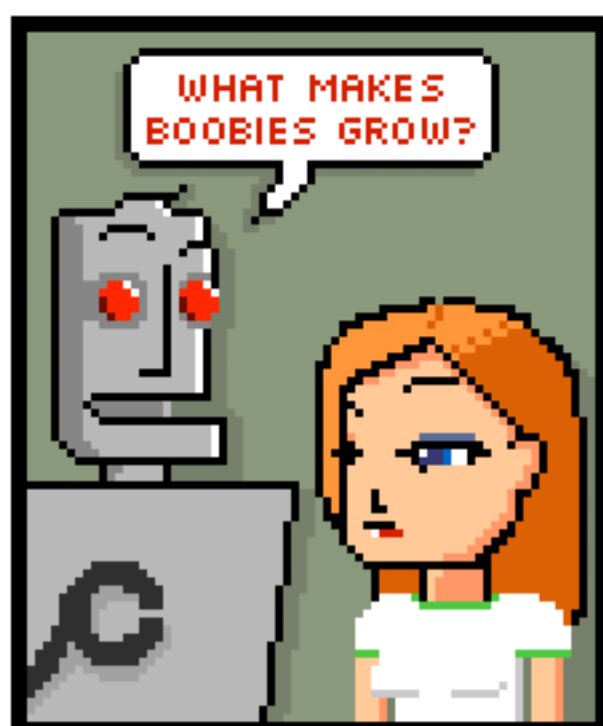
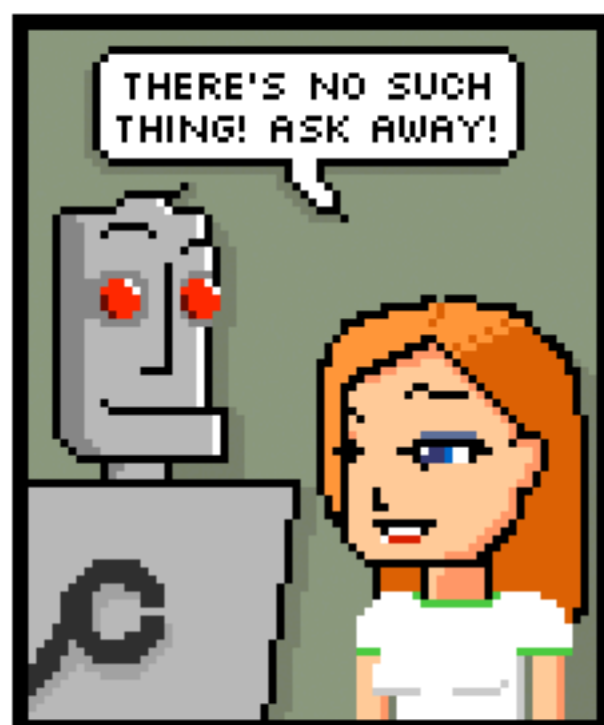
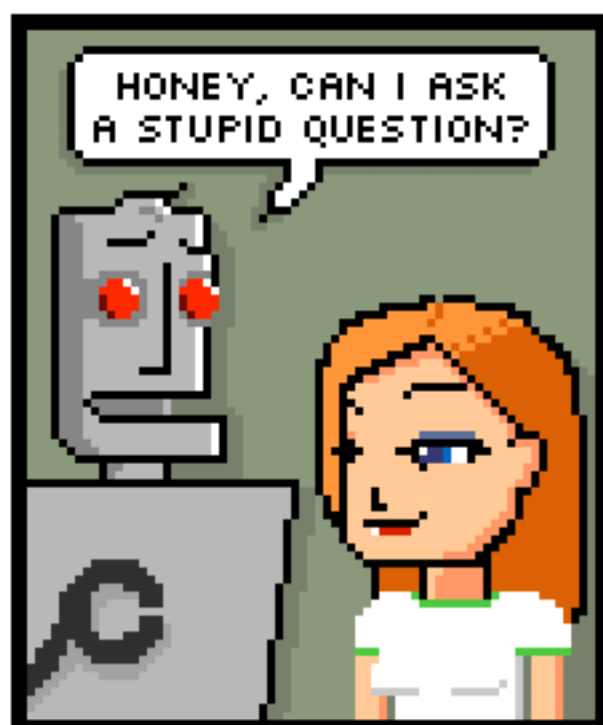


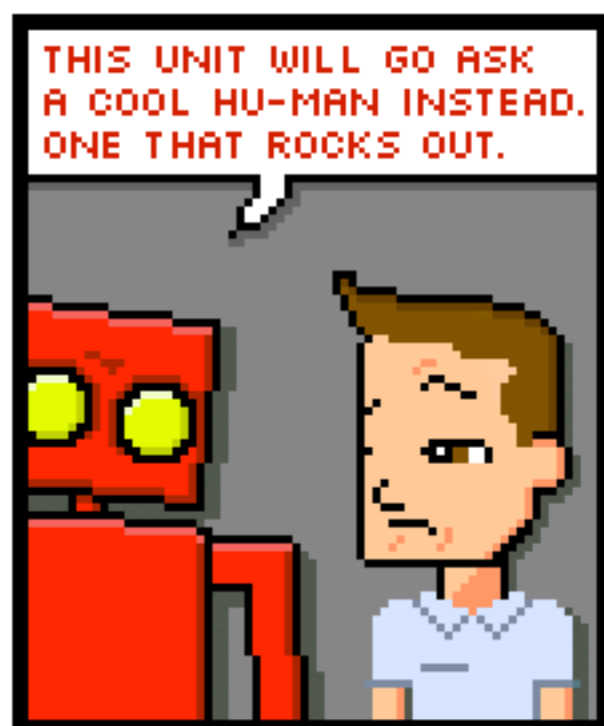
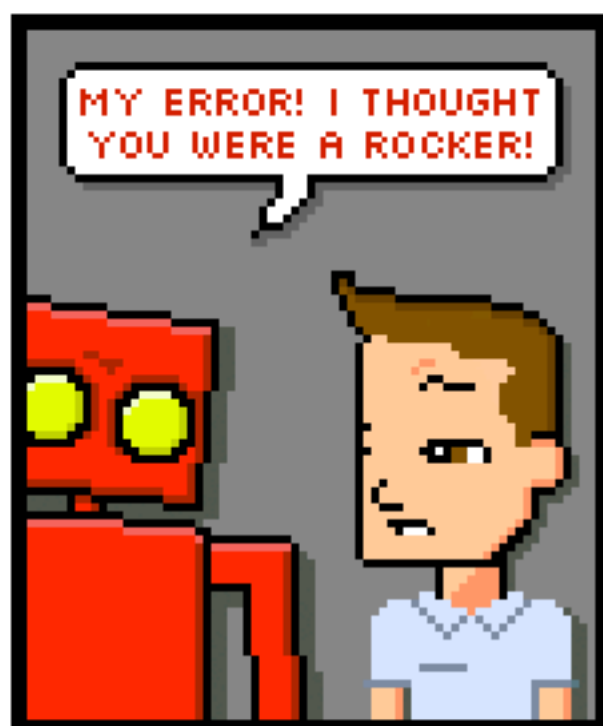
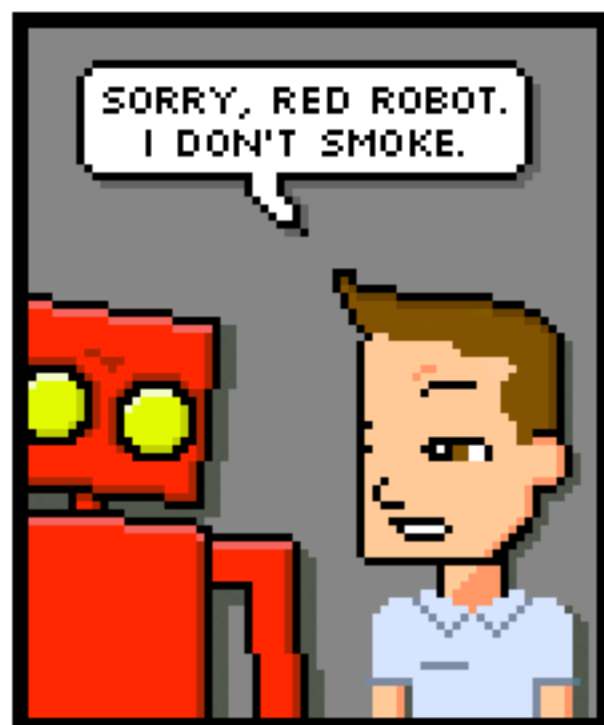
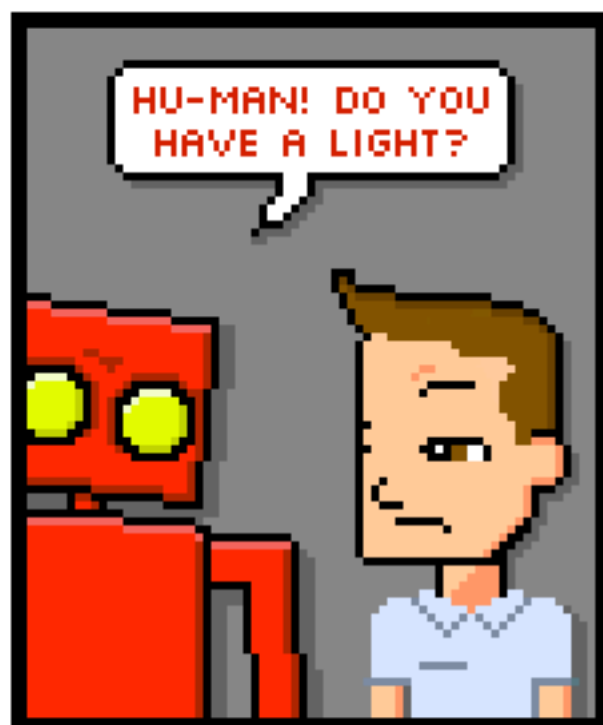
WHO'S DESPERATE?!
MAYBE I **LIKE** PUTTING
THINGS IN MY REAR!

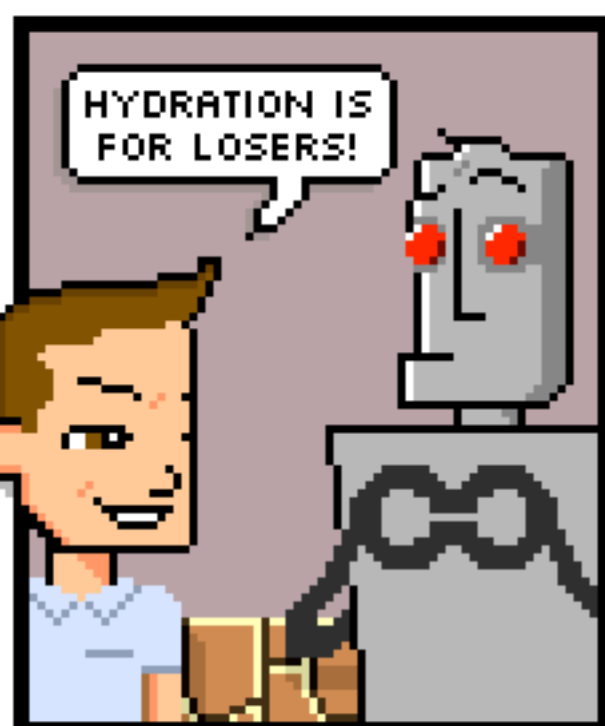
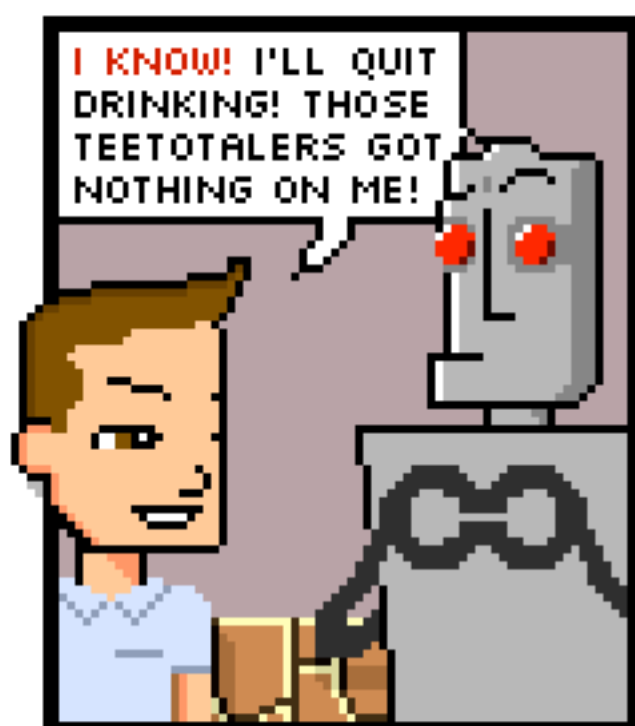
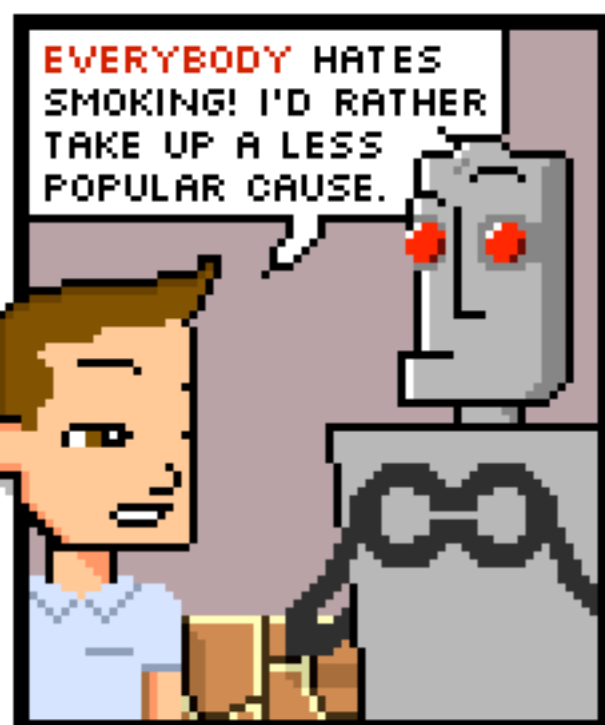
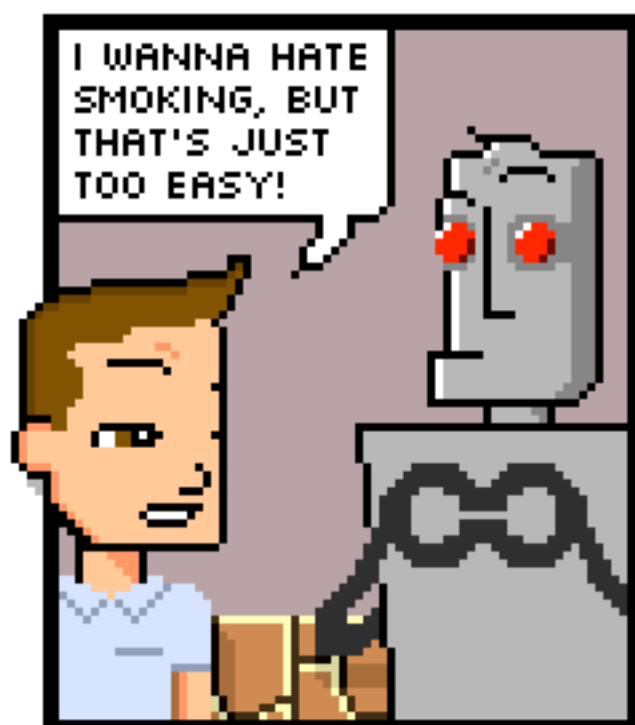


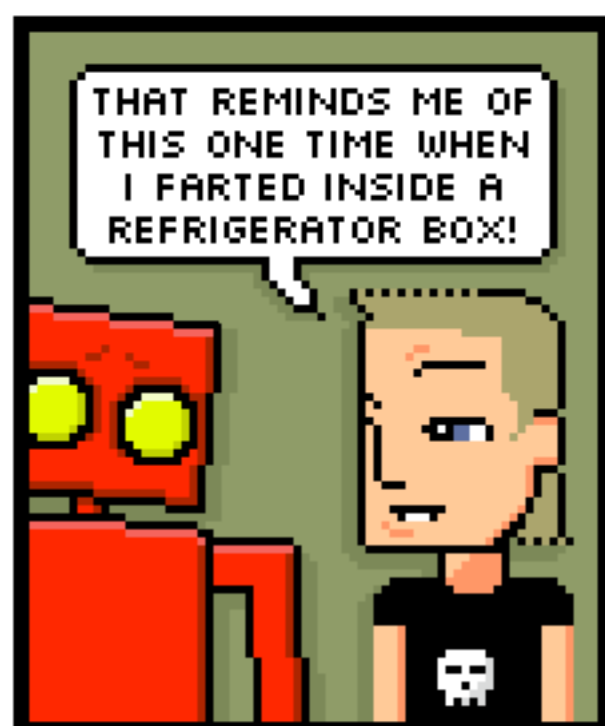
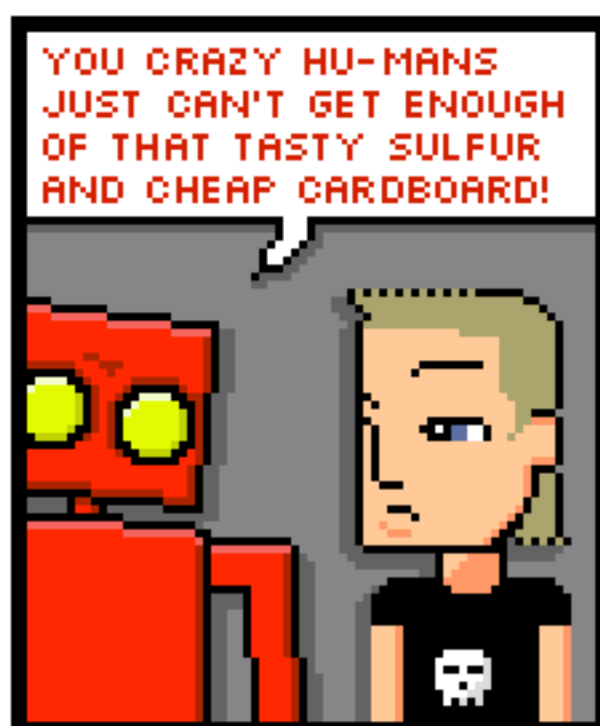
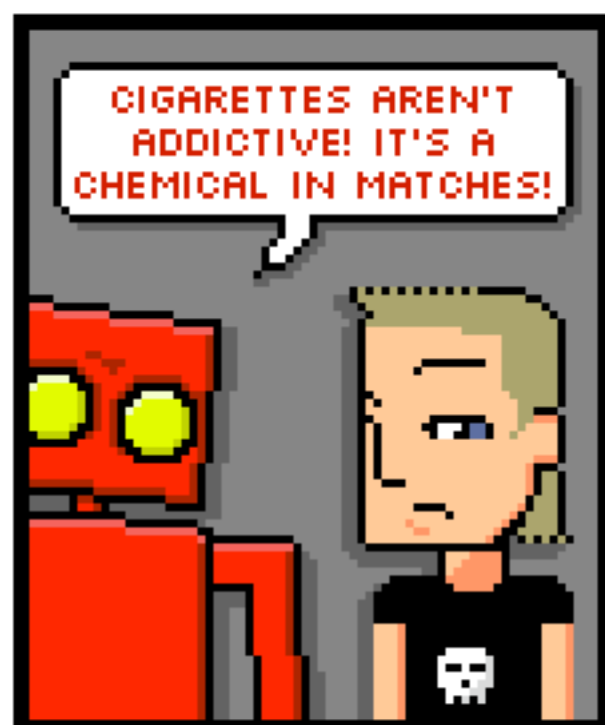
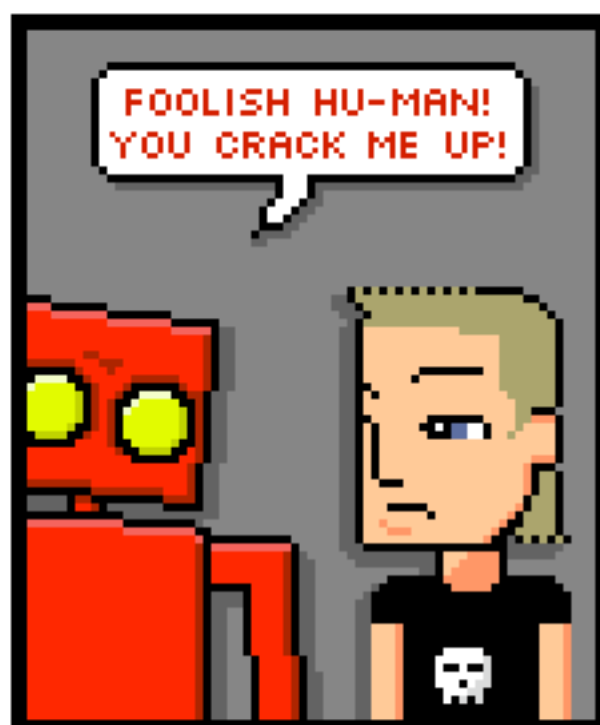








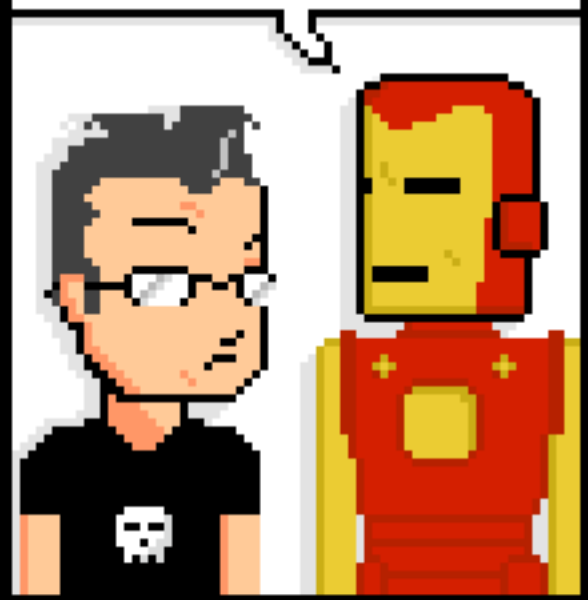




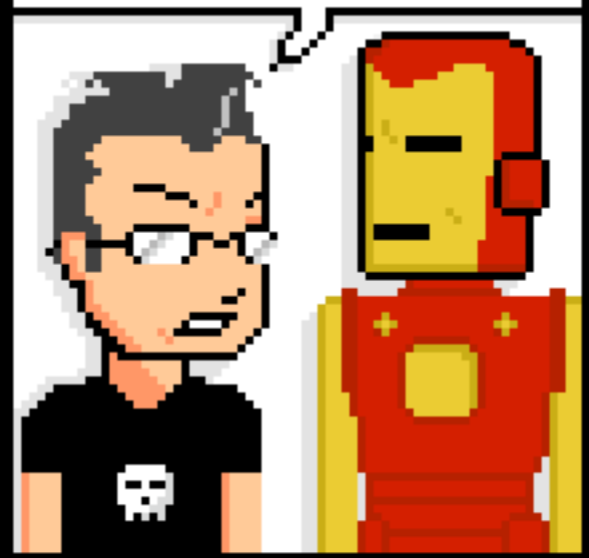




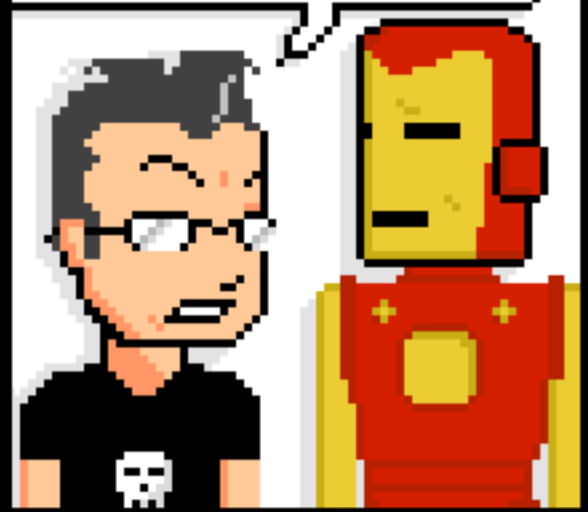
SHAME ON YOU, COLLIN!
WHAT A LOUSY COSTUME!



BAH! THE **REAL** IRON MAN
WOULDN'T ACT LIKE SUCH
A WUSSY LITTLE NARC.

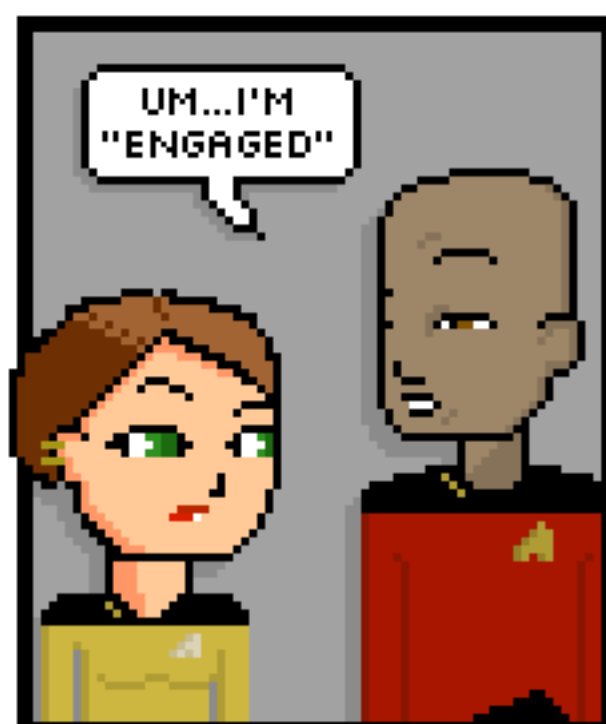
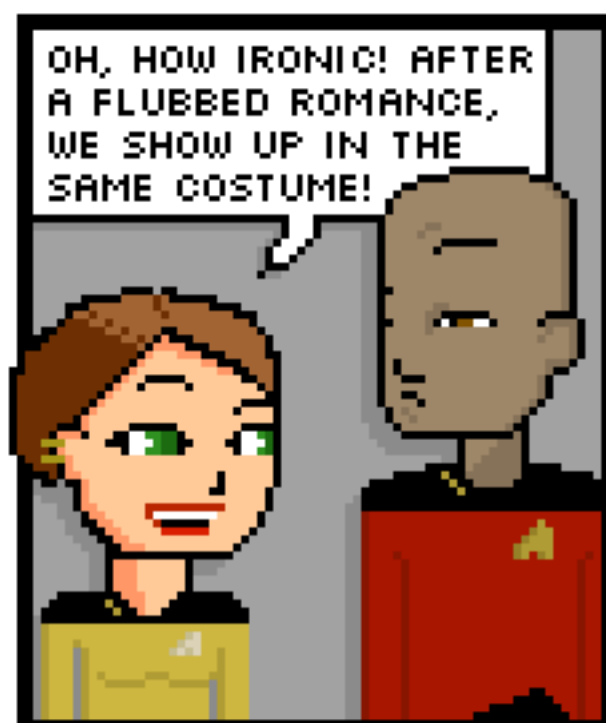


THE **REAL** IRON MAN
WOULD GET DRUNK AND
FIRE DEATH RAYS INTO
CROWDS FOR A LAUGH!



YOU'RE A DISGRACE
TO THAT UNIFORM,
OZZY OSBOURNE.





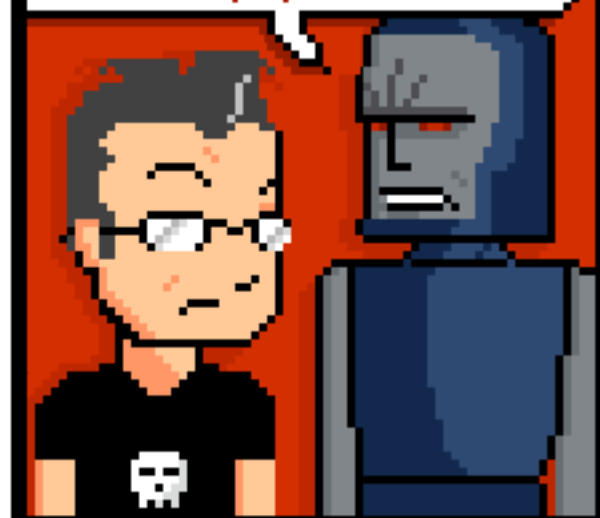
WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED
TO BE, DON RICKLES?



I AM MIGHTY
DARKSEID, LORD
OF APOKALIPS!



I AM THE HOST OF THIS
HALLOWEEN PARTY! I AM
ALL POWERFUL AND ALL
KNOWING, QUISLING!



OH, COOL. WHERE'S
THE CRAPPER?



LIL' SIS, ME AM NOT
HAVING A GOOD TIME
AT THIS PARTY!!



GRR! ME AM HATING
HALLOWEEN! YOUR
COSTUME AM UGLY!

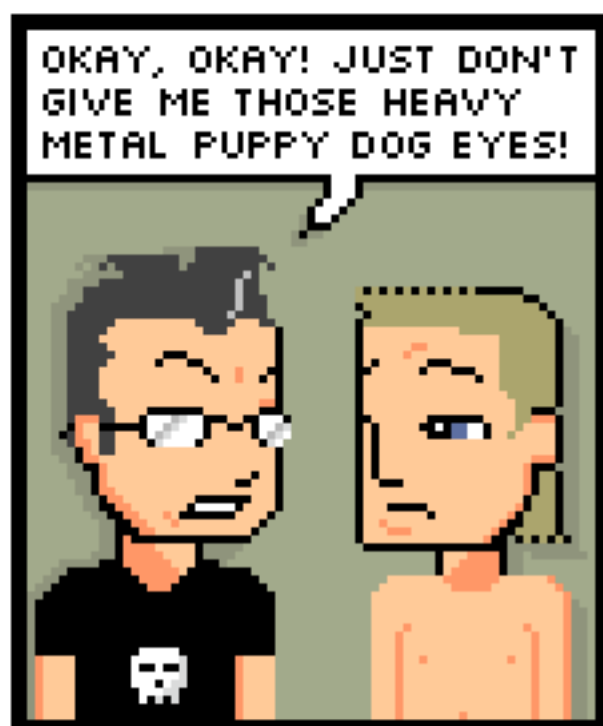
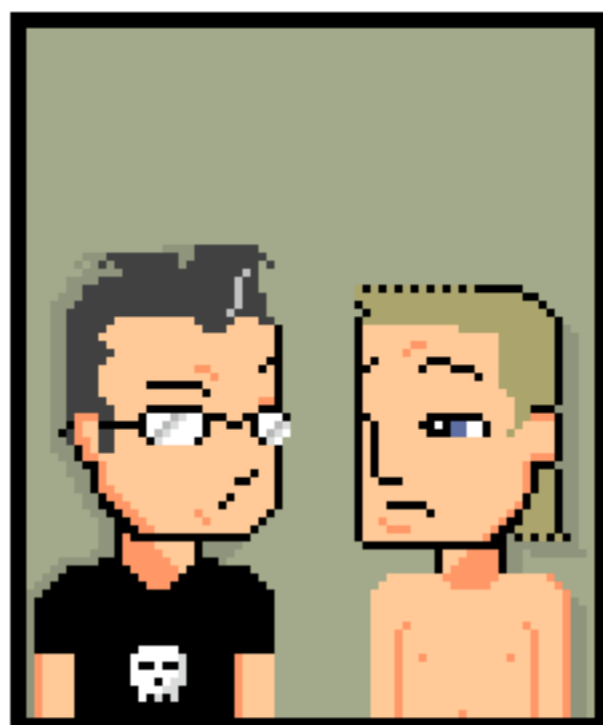


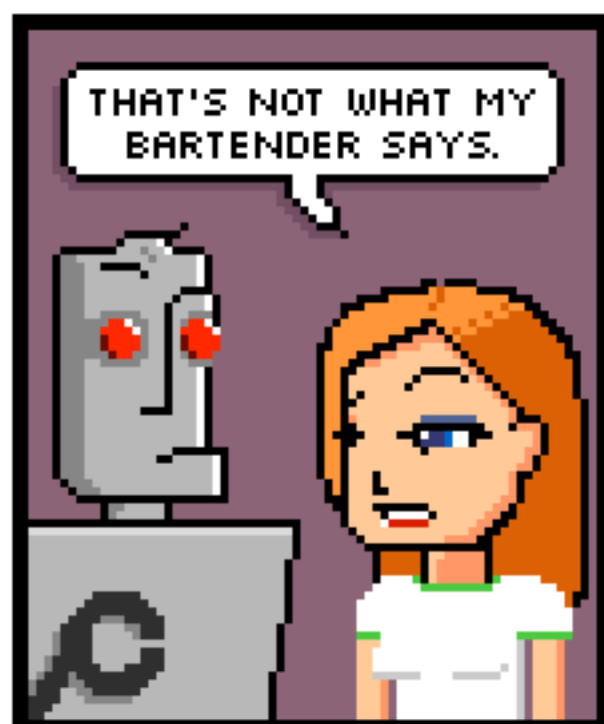
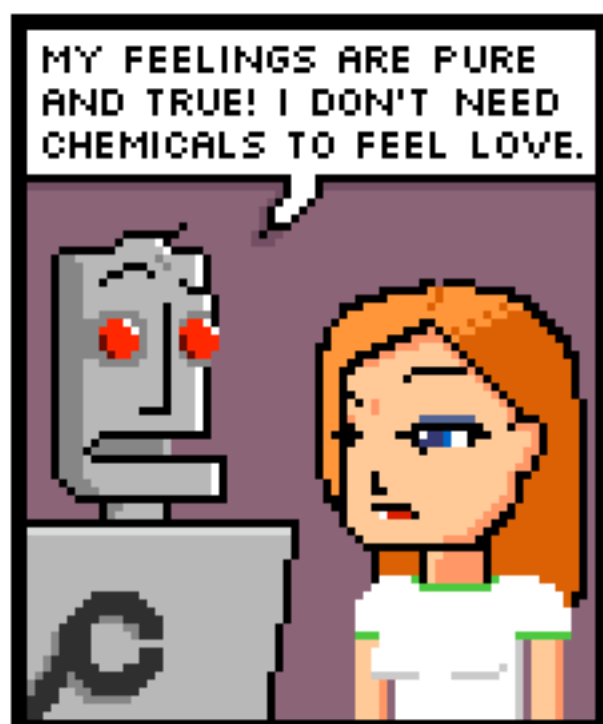
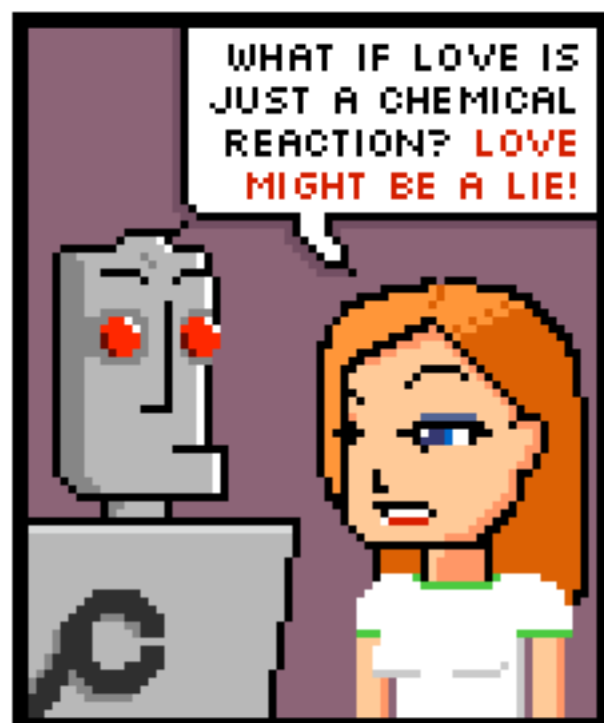
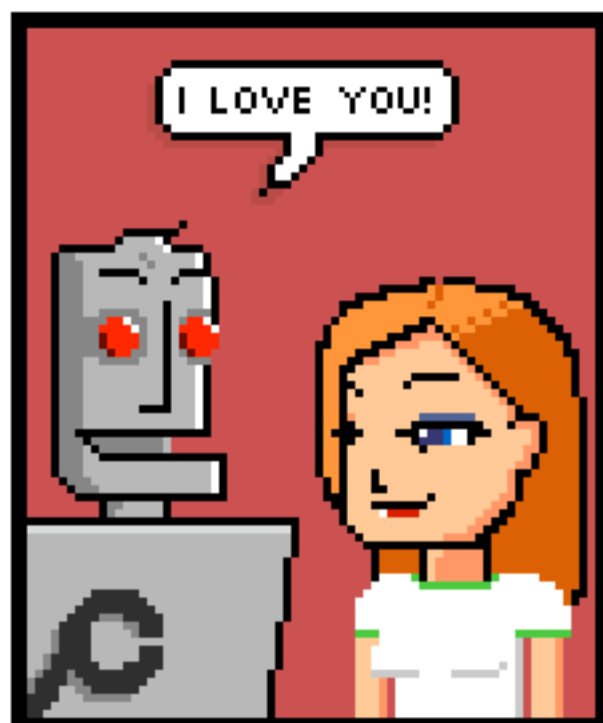
BIZARRO JOEL, DO YOU
WANT TO GO SNUGGLE
IN A CLOSET WITH ME?

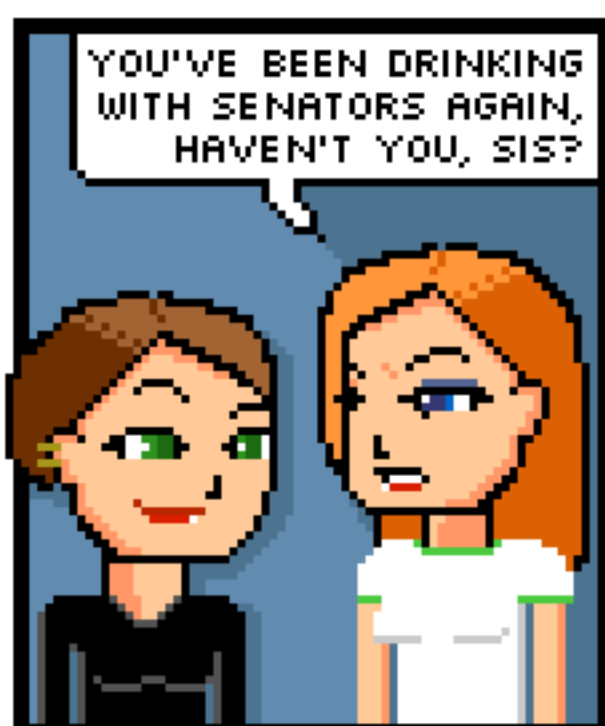
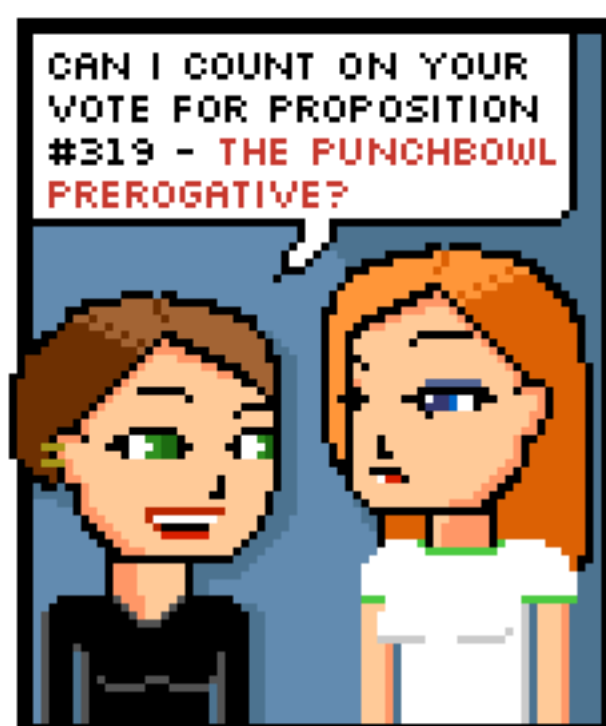


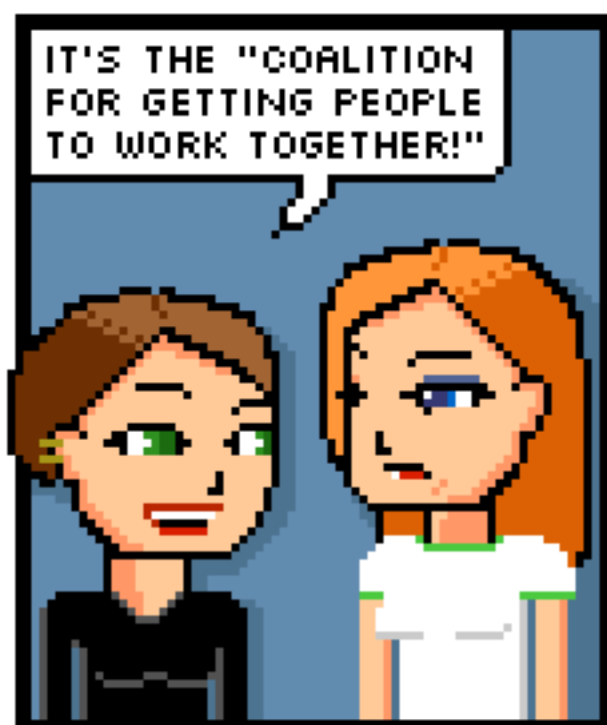
NO! BIZARRO LIKE
KISS CUTE MEN!

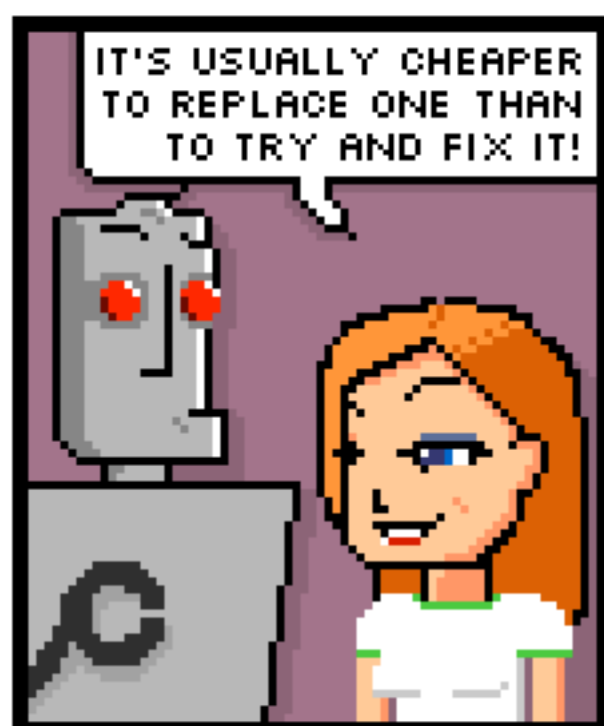
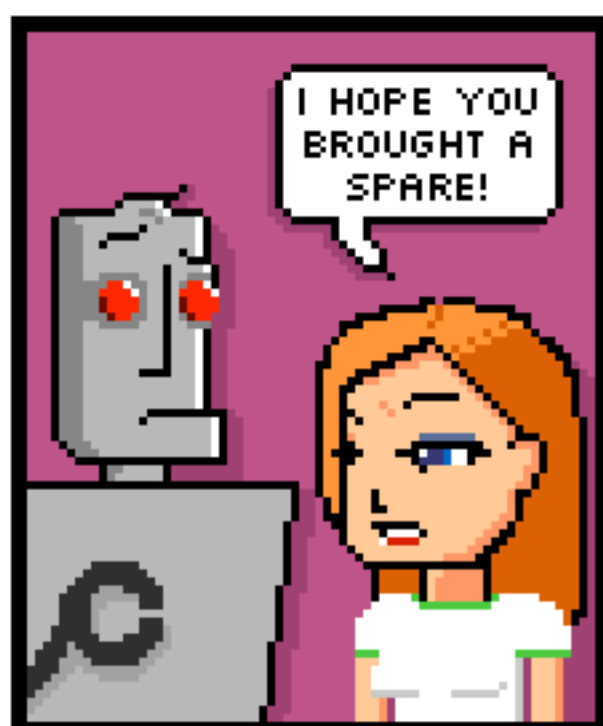
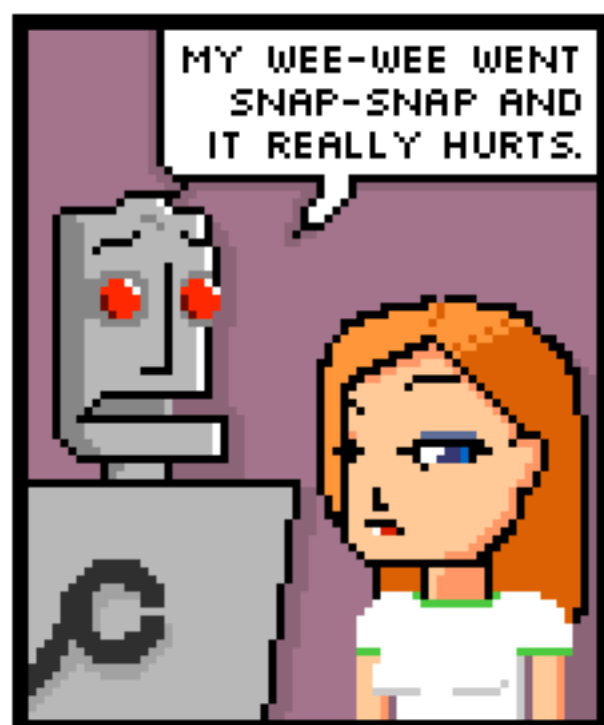
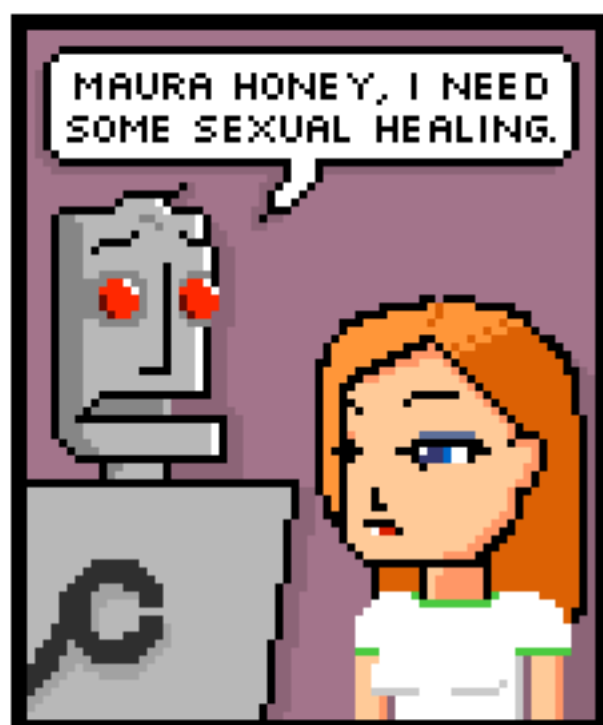


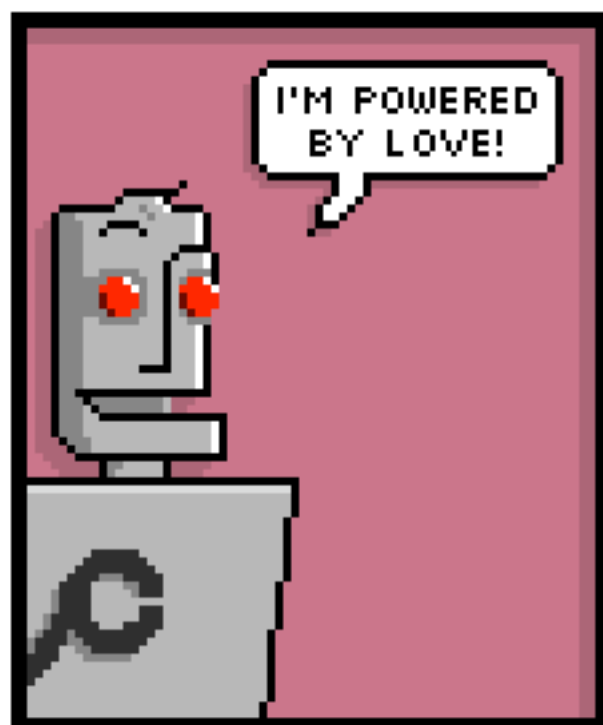




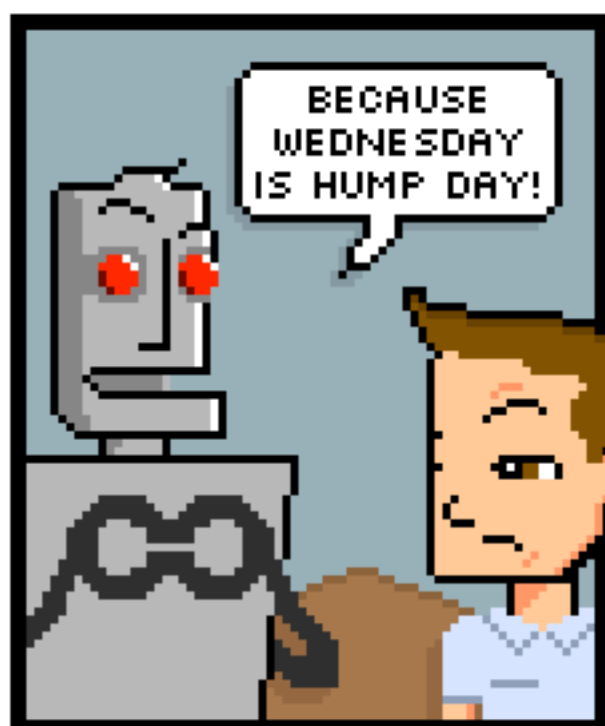
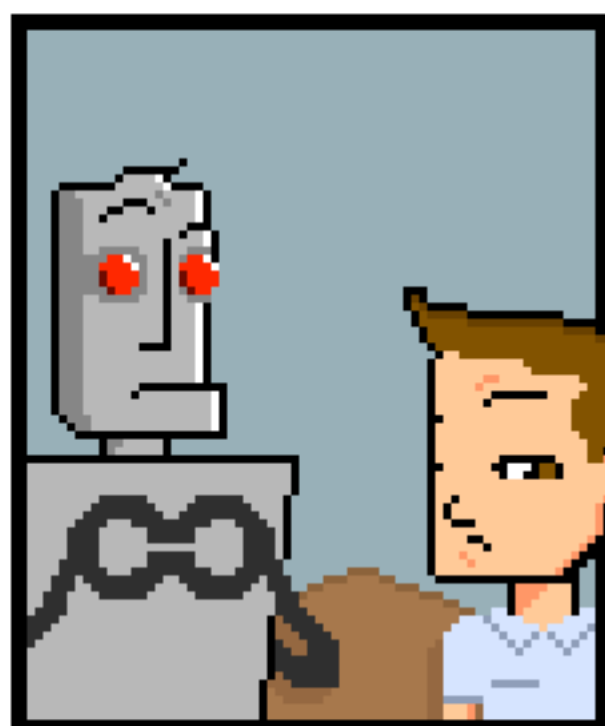
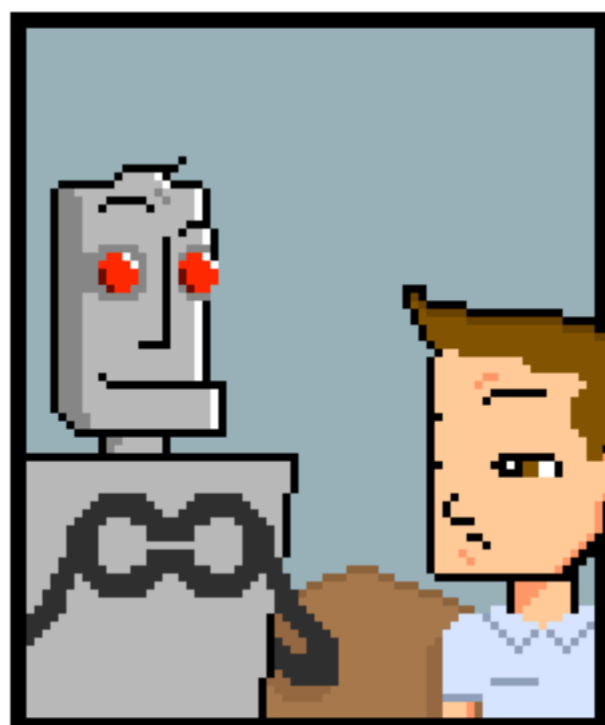
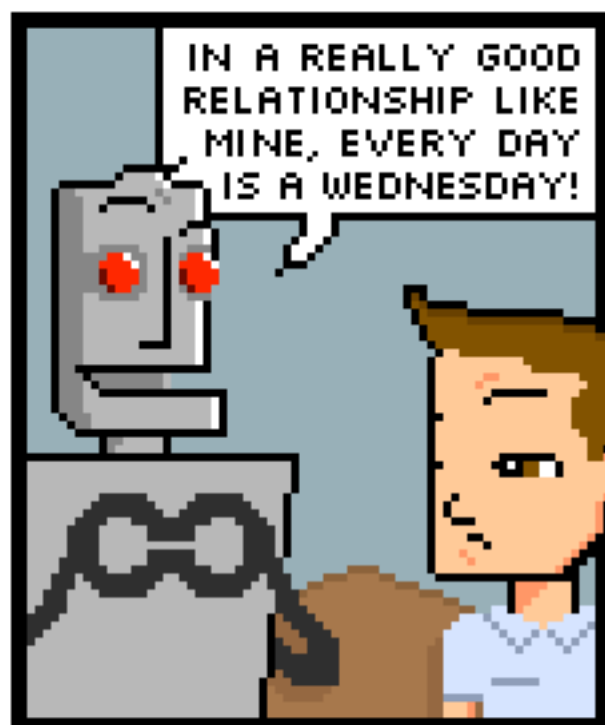






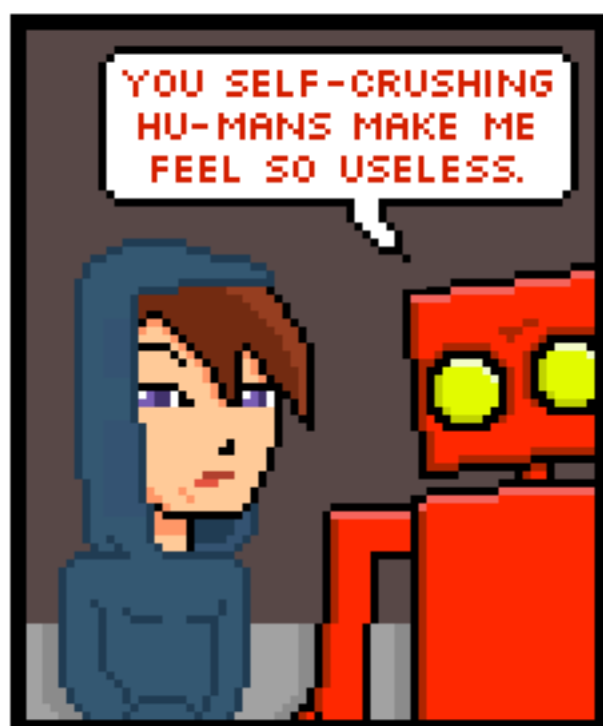
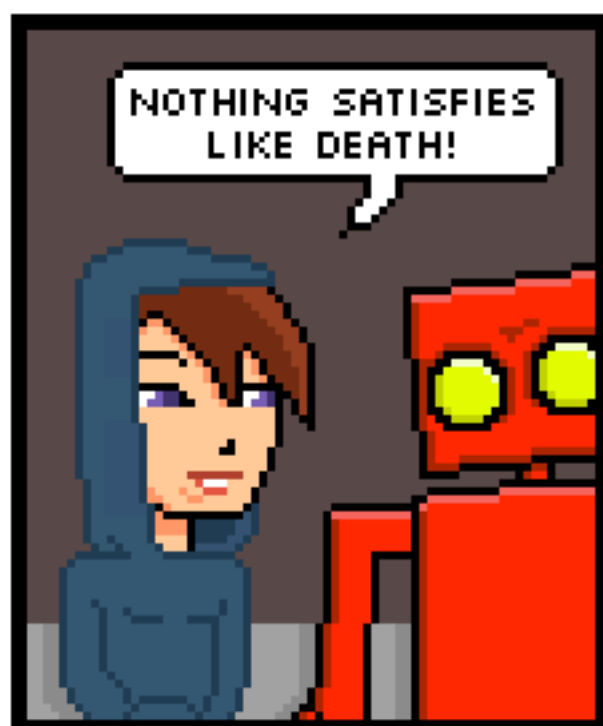


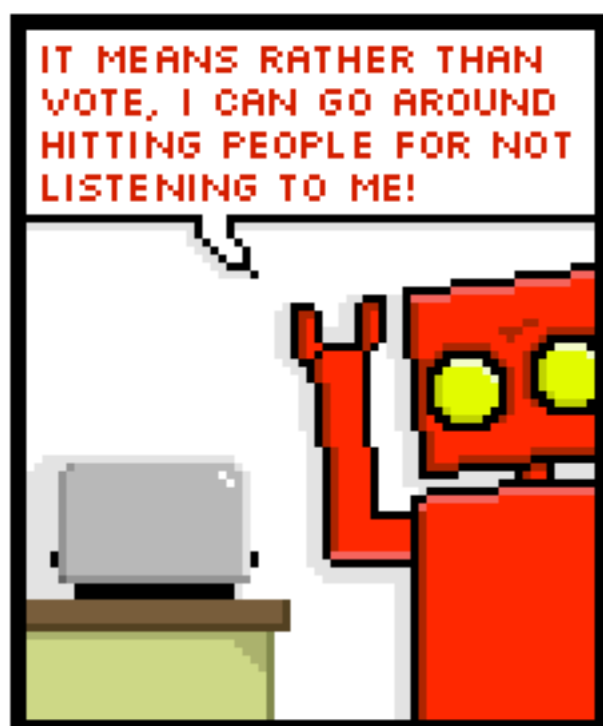
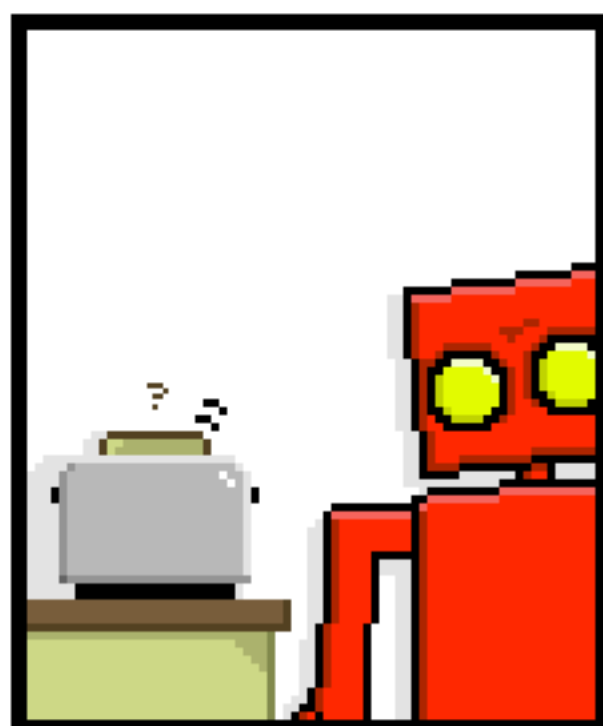
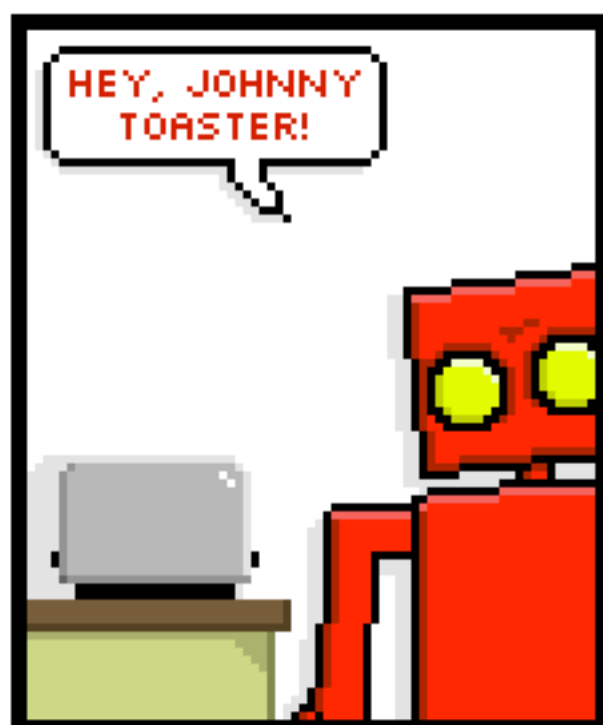


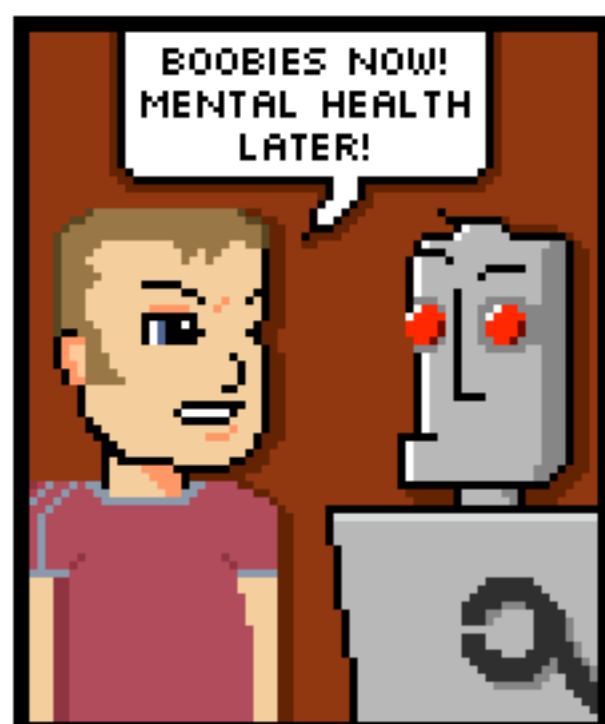
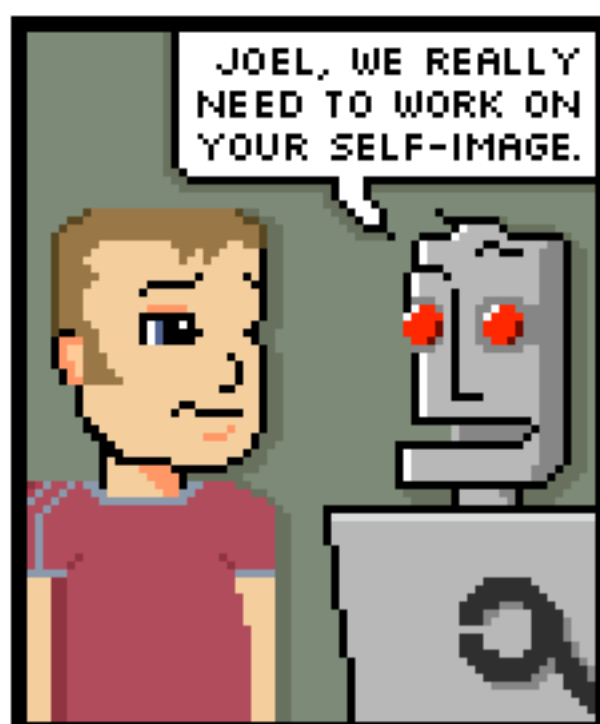
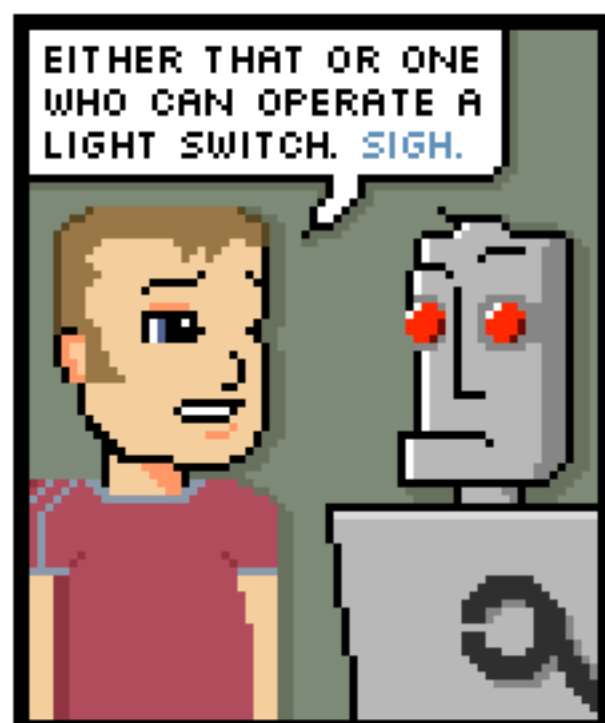
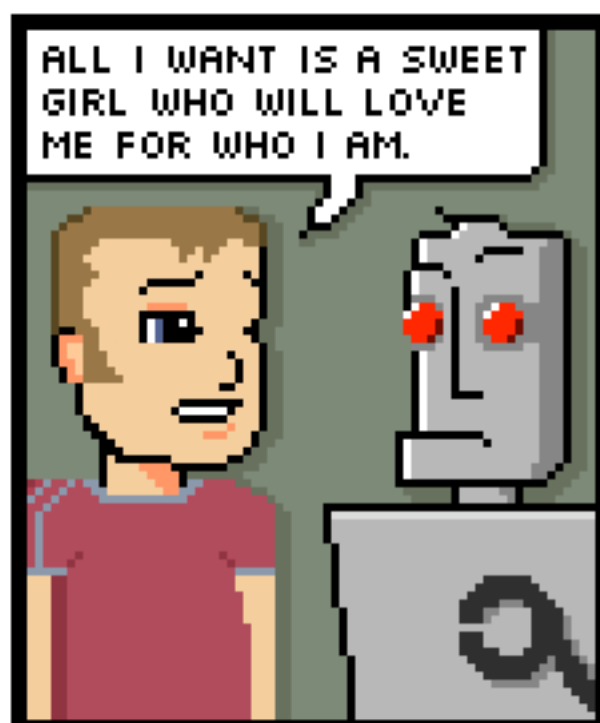


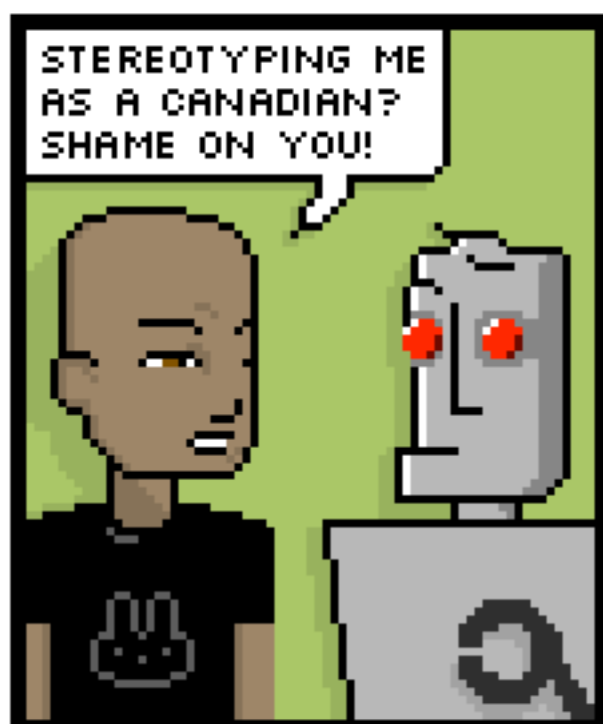
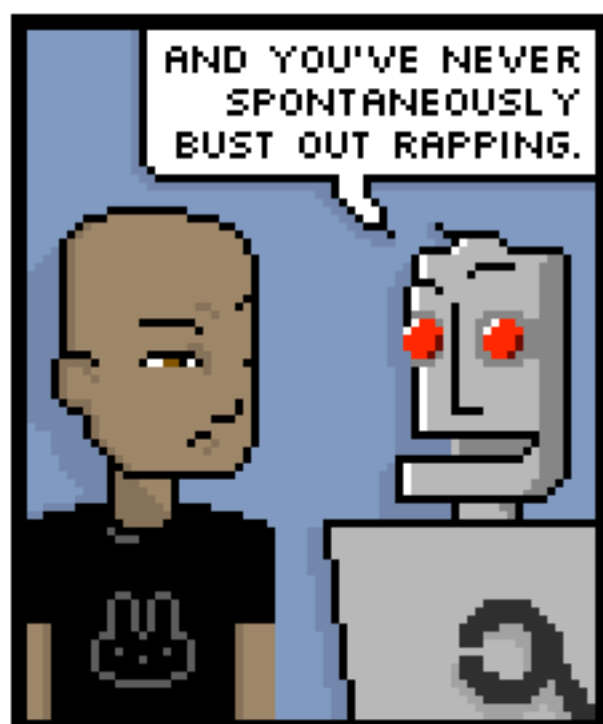
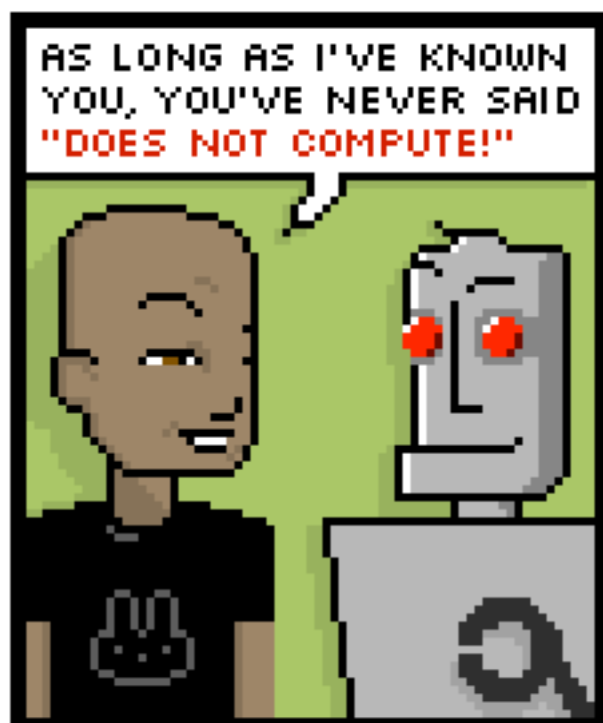
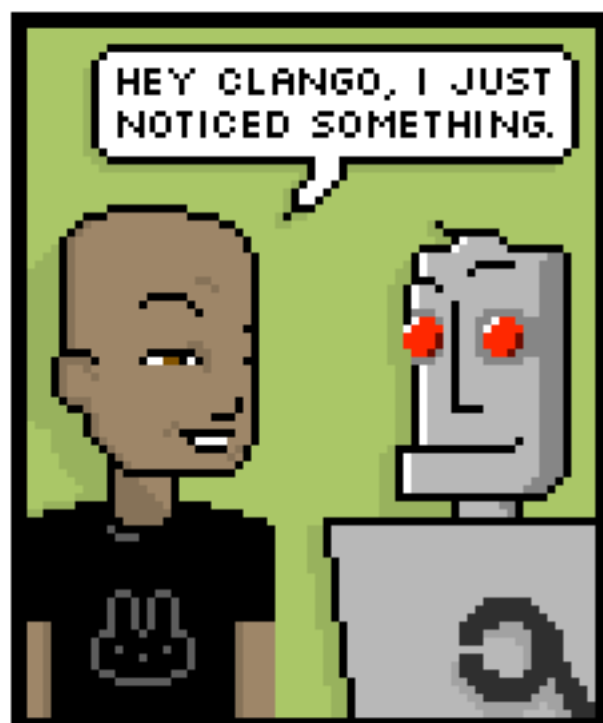


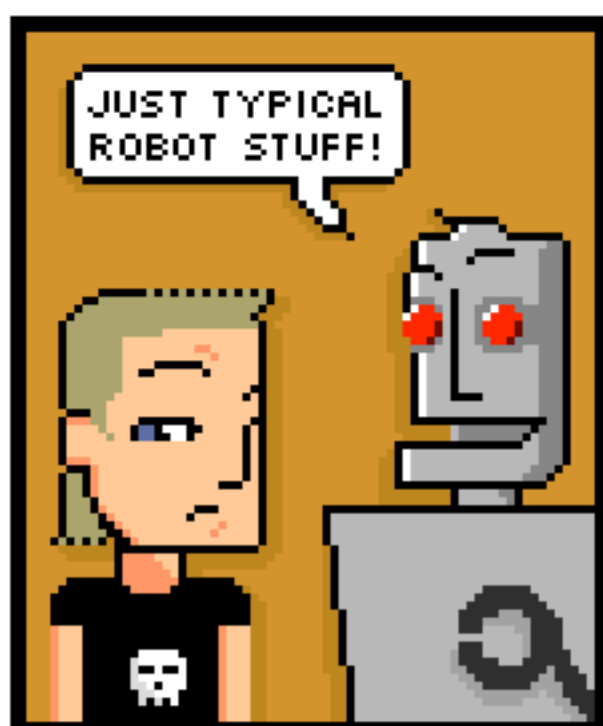
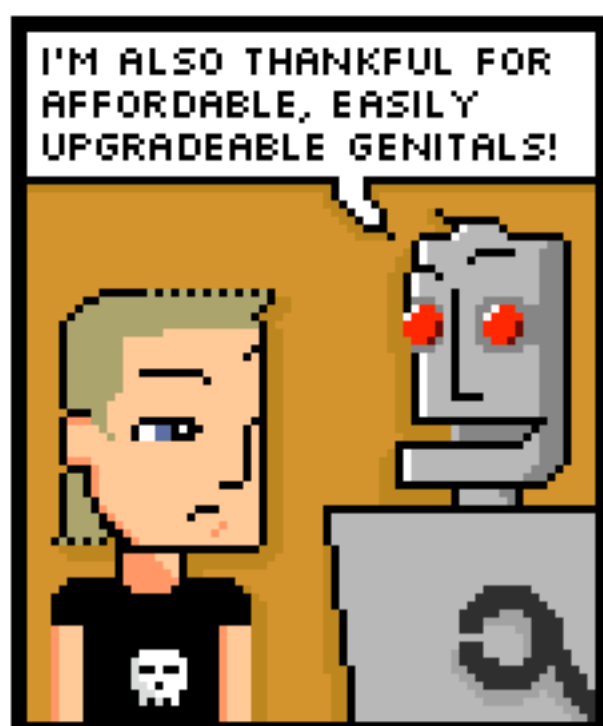
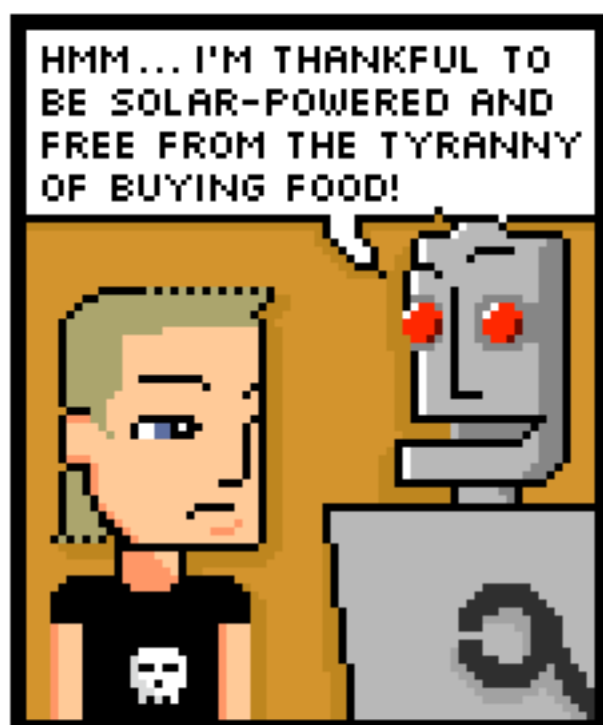
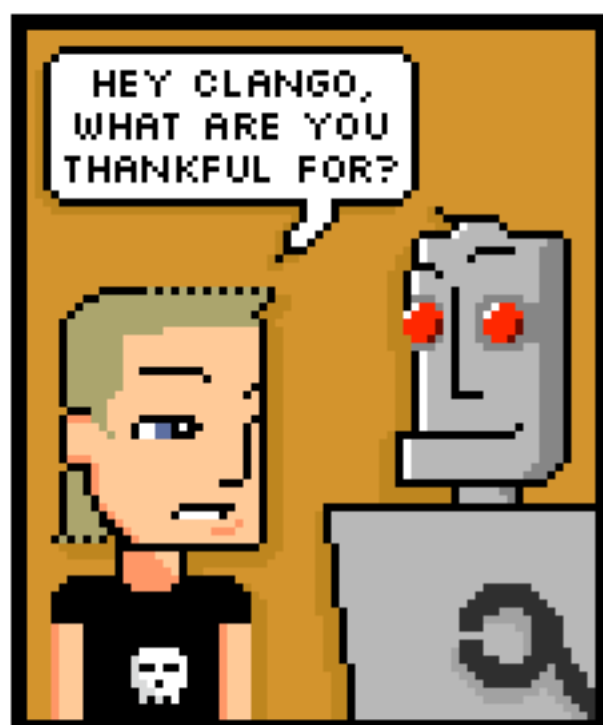


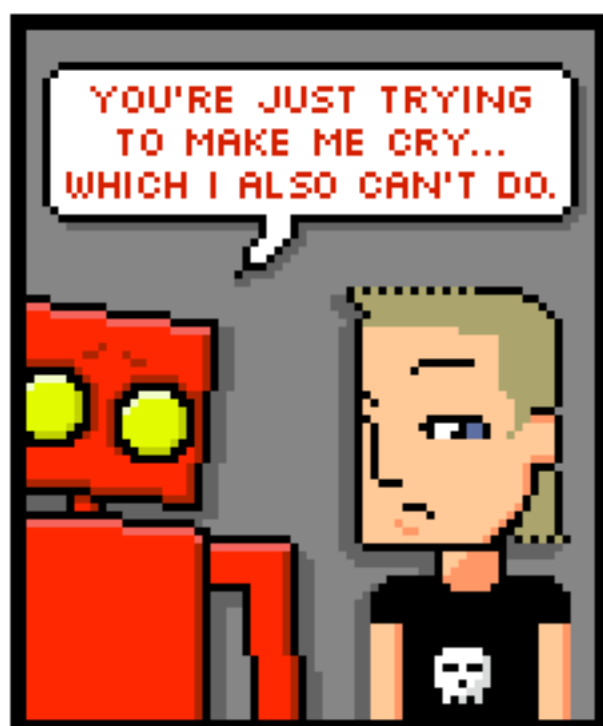
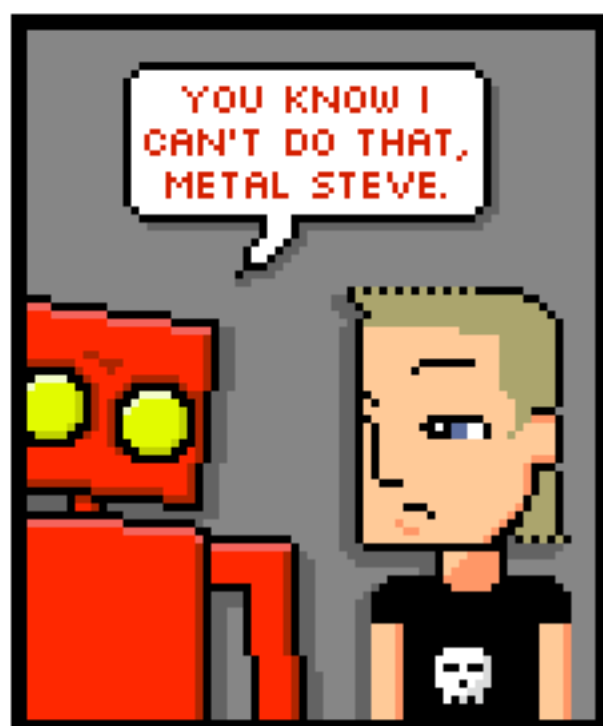
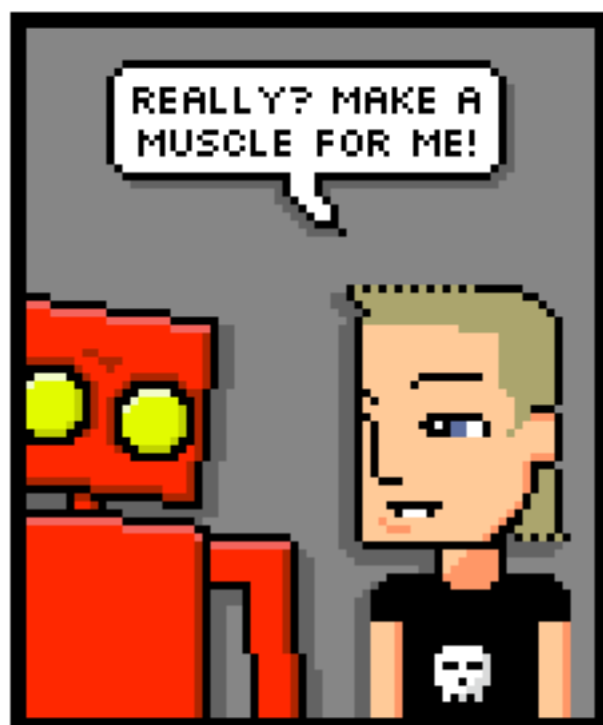
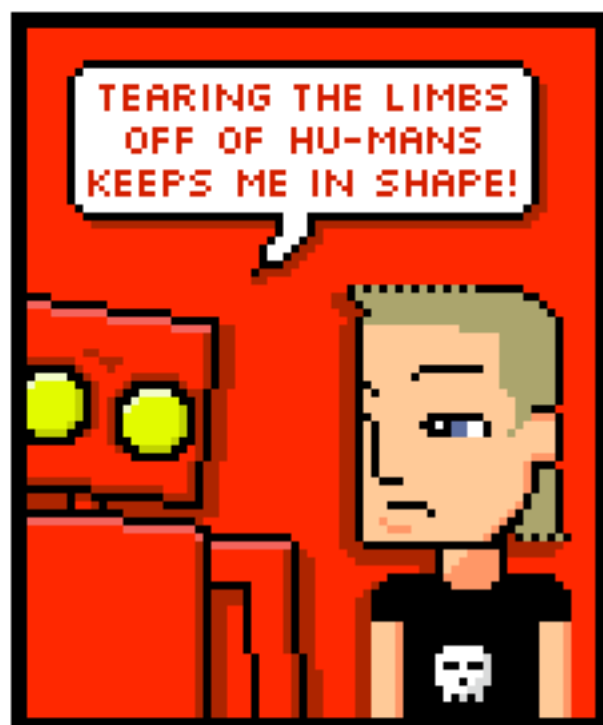




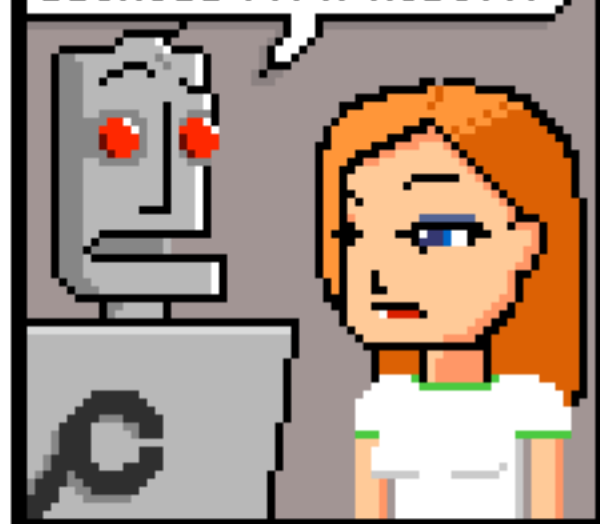




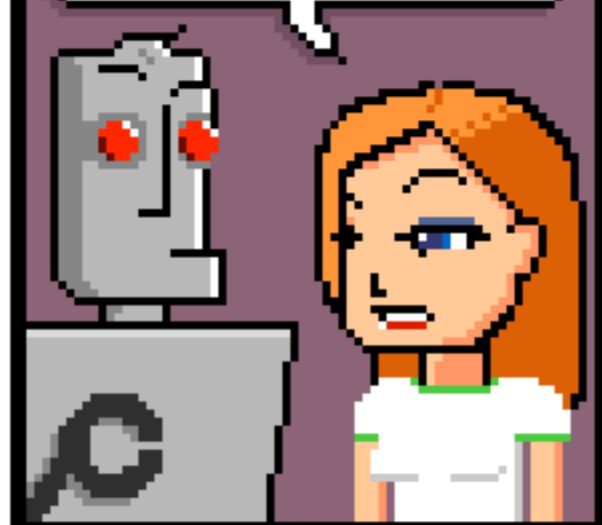




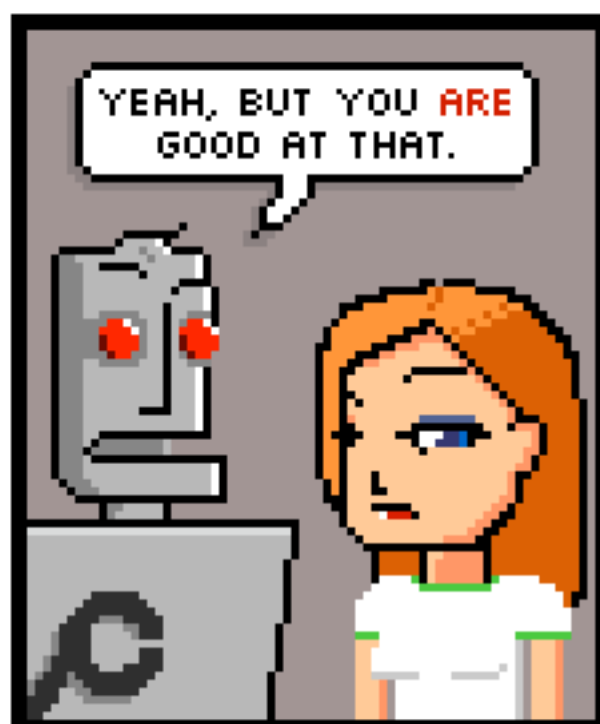
CRIPES! WHY IS IT THAT
EVERYBODY THINKS I'M
GOOD AT MATH JUST
BECAUSE I'M A ROBOT?!



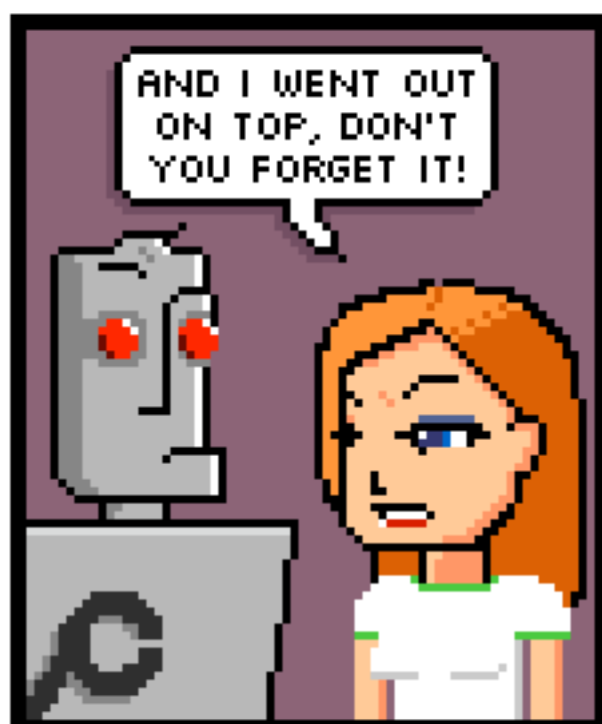
YOU THINK **YOU'VE**
GOT IT BAD? TRY BEING
AN EX-PORN STAR!



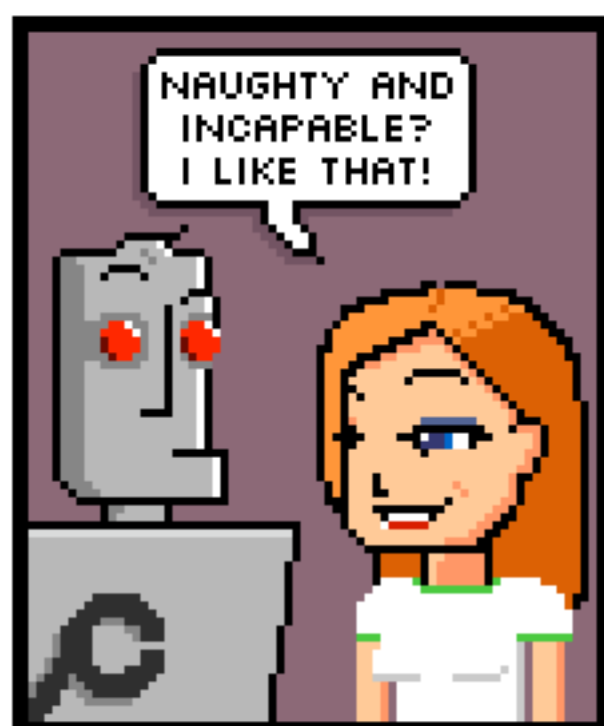
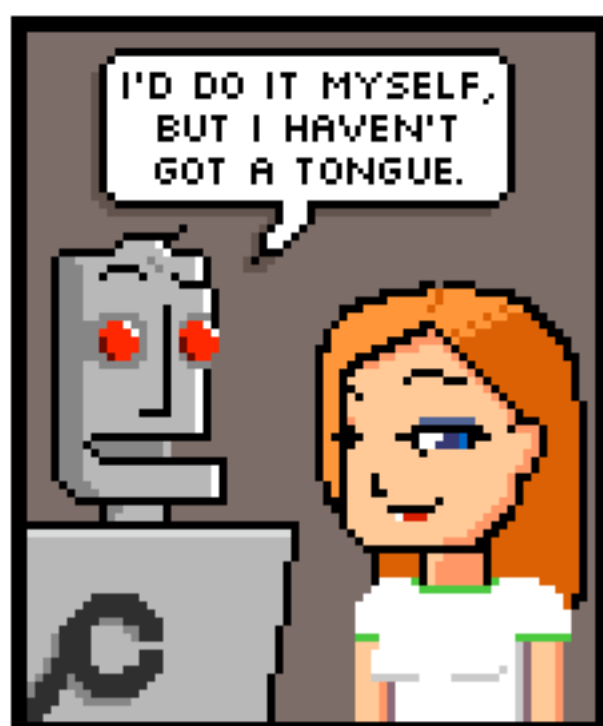
YEAH, BUT YOU **ARE**
GOOD AT THAT.

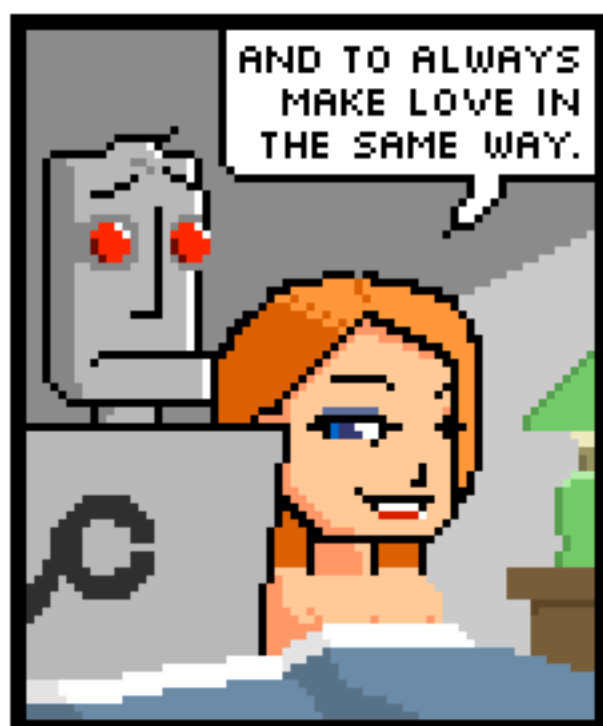
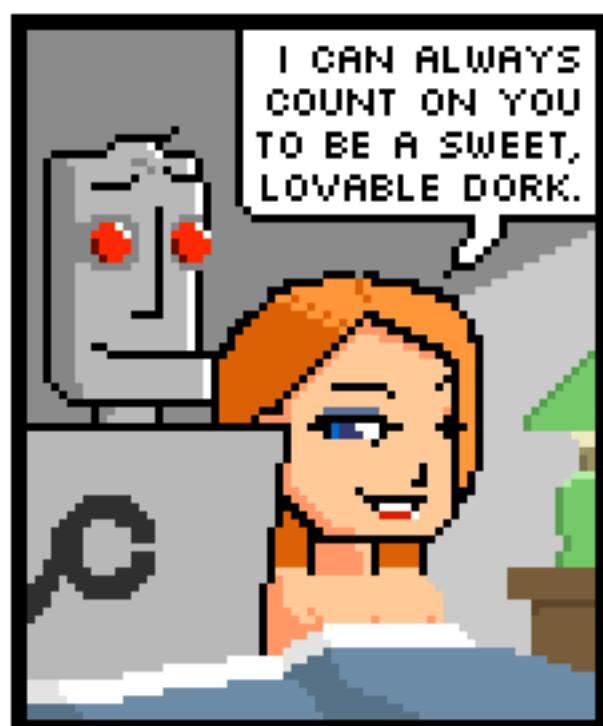
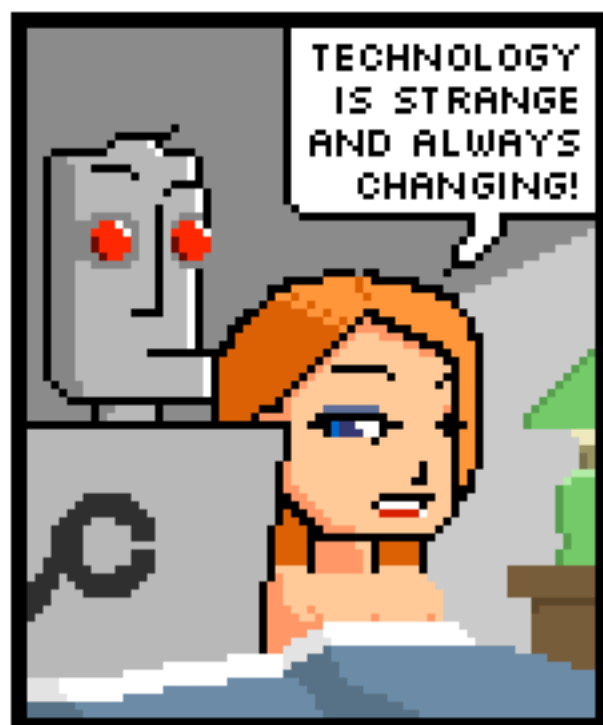


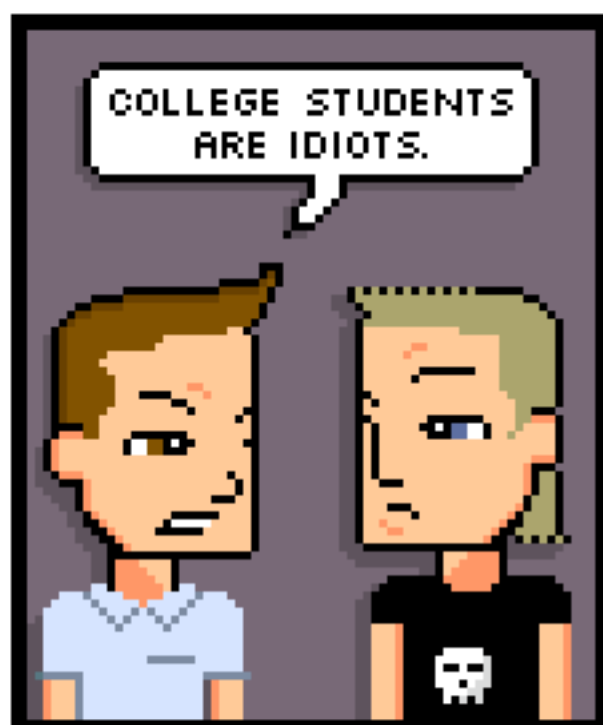
AND I WENT OUT
ON TOP, DON'T
YOU FORGET IT!











AS I ESTABLISHED IN MY INTRODUCTION, PSYCHO-ANALYST CARL JUNG WAS BORN IN THE JUNGLE AND RAISED BY GORILLAS.



THIS, COUPLED WITH HIS THEORY OF COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS, CLEARLY EXPLAINS WHY EVERYONE LOVES MONKEYS.

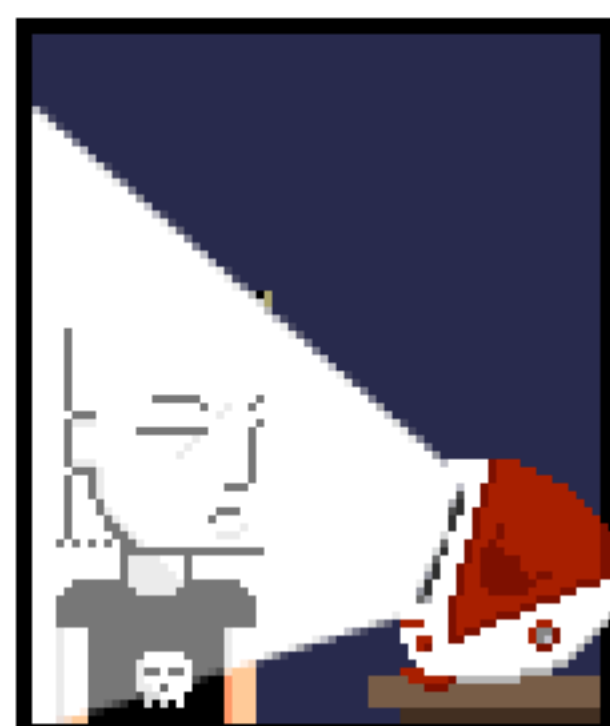


ANY QUESTIONS?



YES, OOKLA? ASK AWAY.





WHY IS IT THAT PEOPLE
ALWAYS SAY A ROCKER'S
OLD STUFF WAS BETTER?



DOES OLD AGE REALLY
WRECK THE ABILITY TO
ROCK, OR IS IT FINANCIAL
SUCCESS THAT DOES IT?

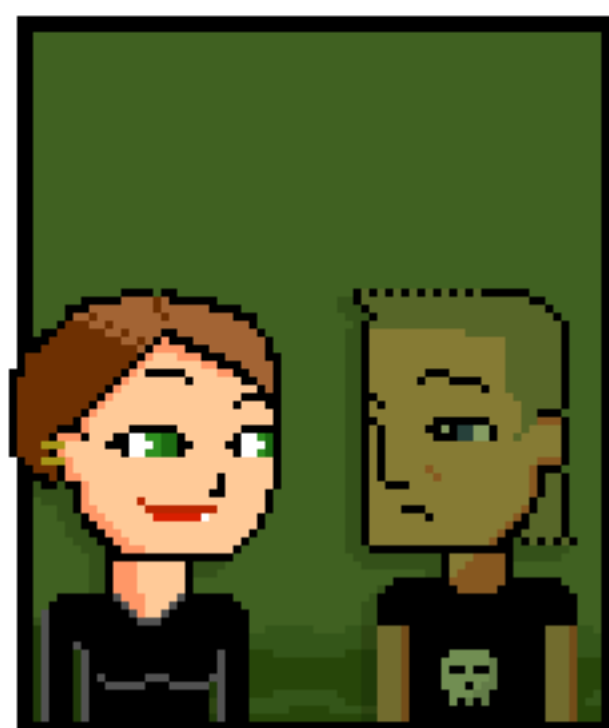


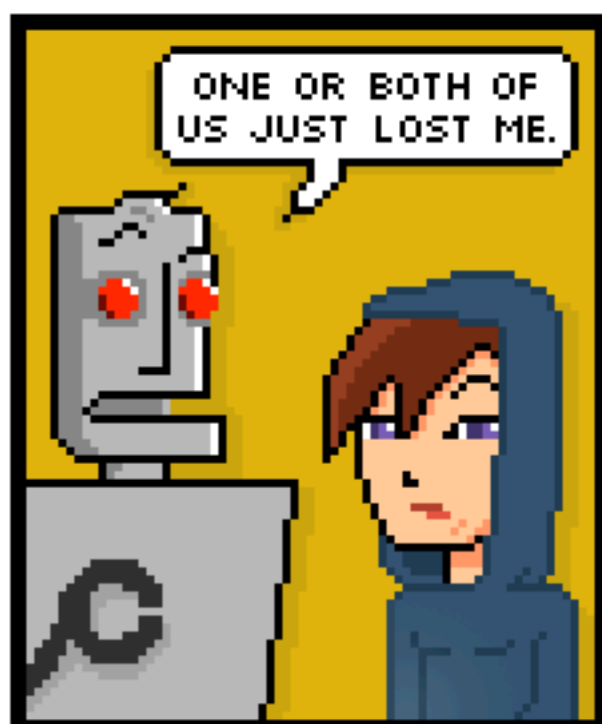
SUCK A DUCK, MAN!
HOW WOULD I KNOW?



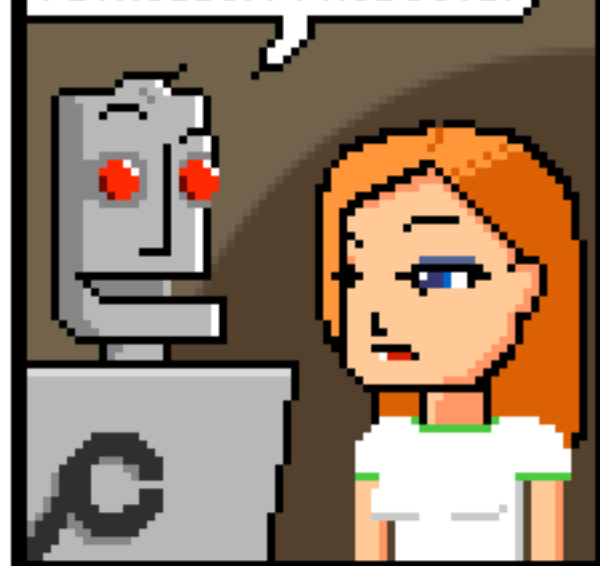
WAS THAT A TYPO OR
DID YOU JUST REVEAL
YOUR ORIENTATION?



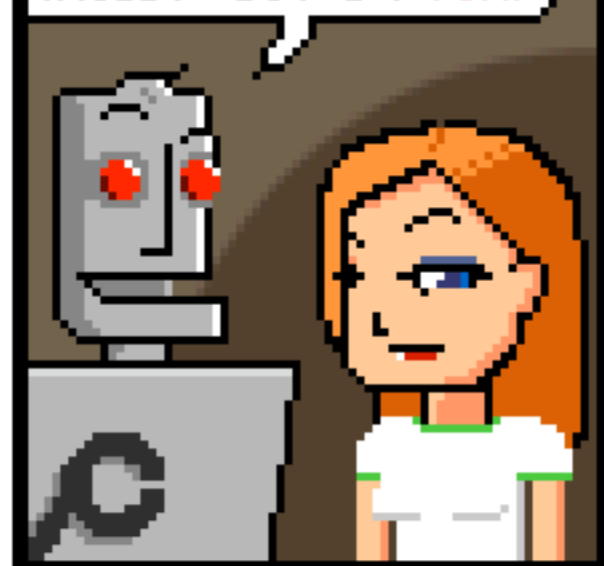




FOR HEALTH REASONS,
I NO LONGER EAT ANY
PETROLEUM PRODUCTS.



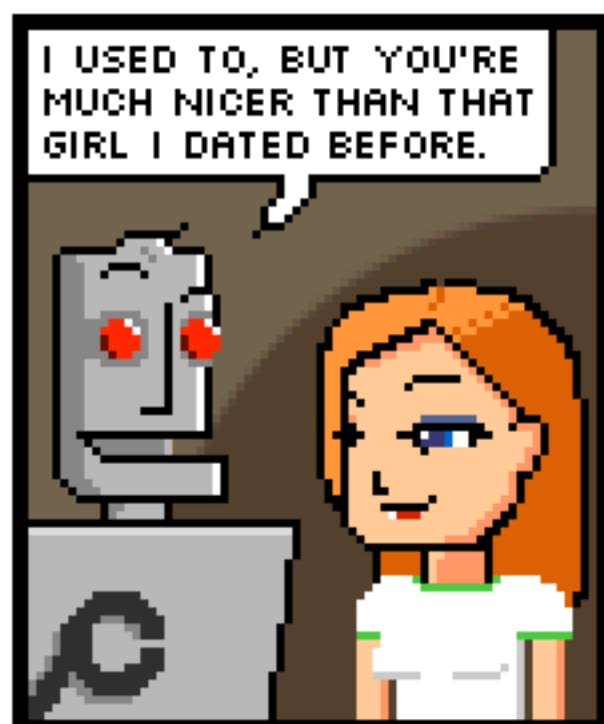
WHERE I ONCE DRANK
OIL, I SHALL NOW JUST
INGEST "SOY-L". YUM!



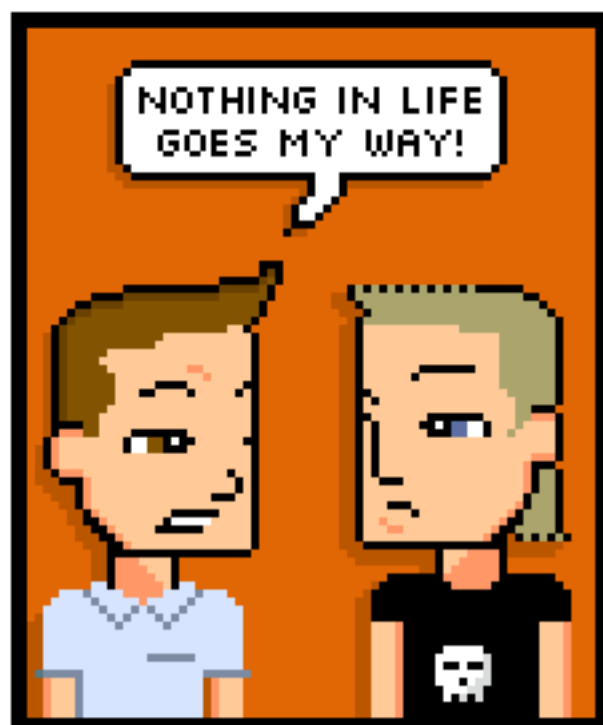
YOU EAT DIRT?

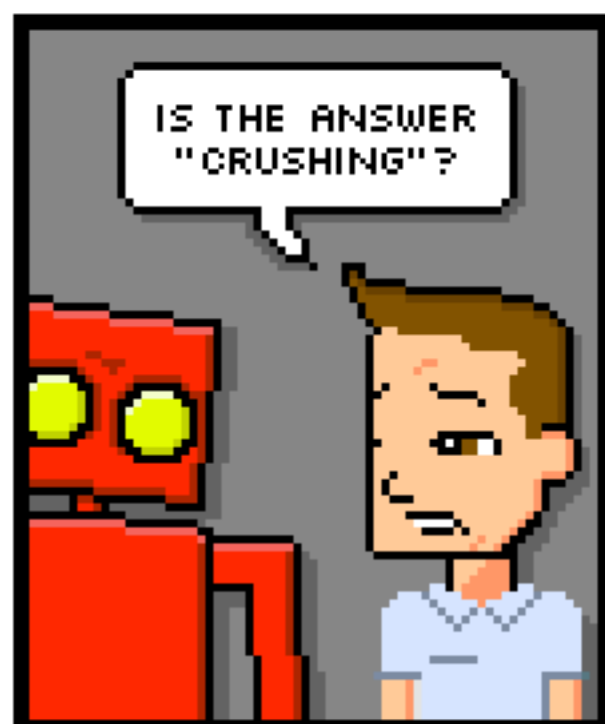
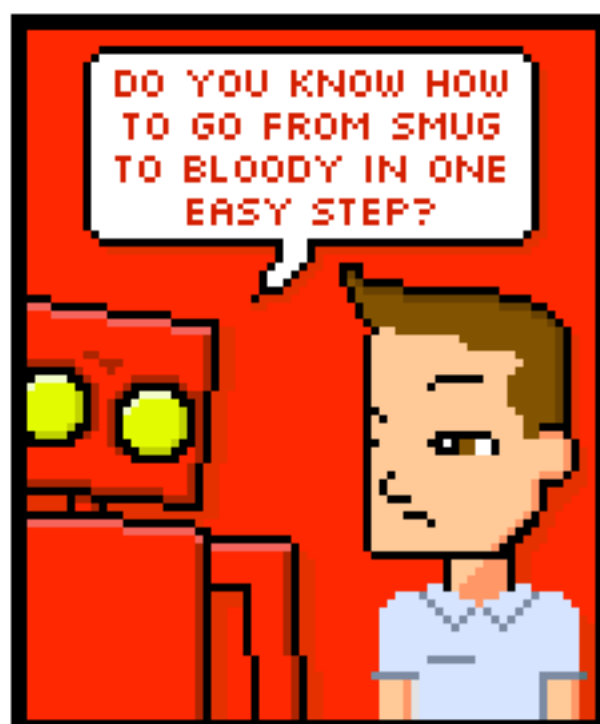
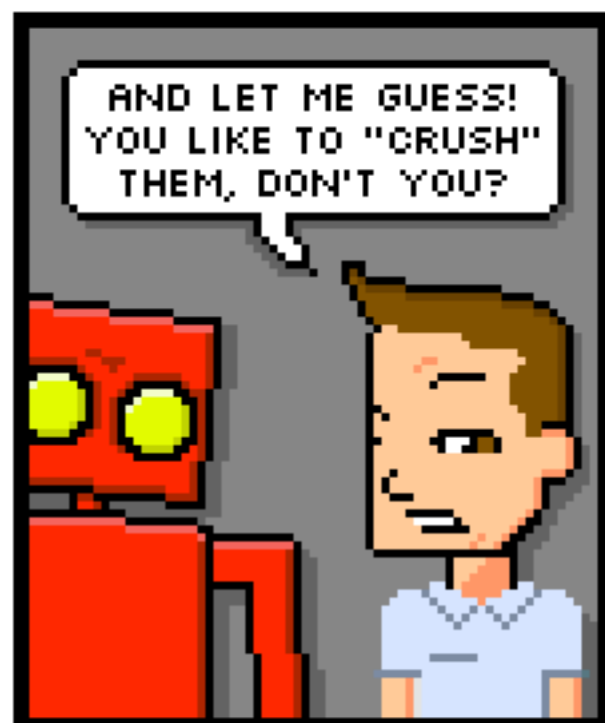


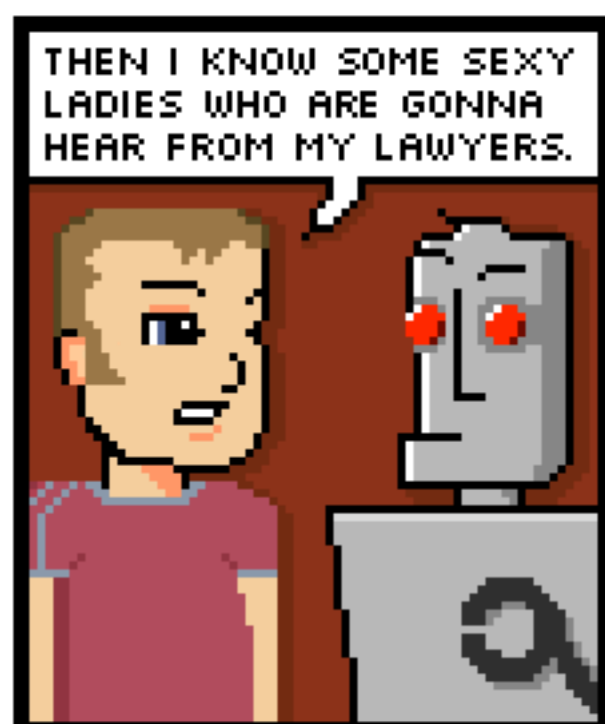
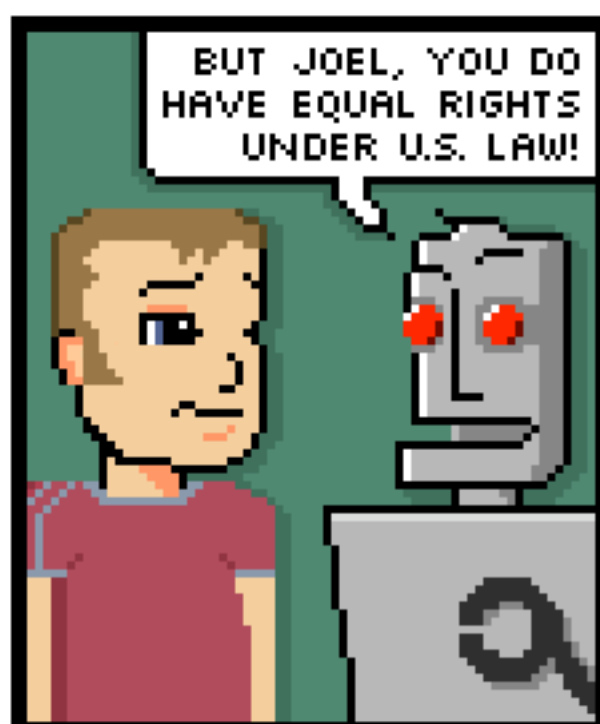
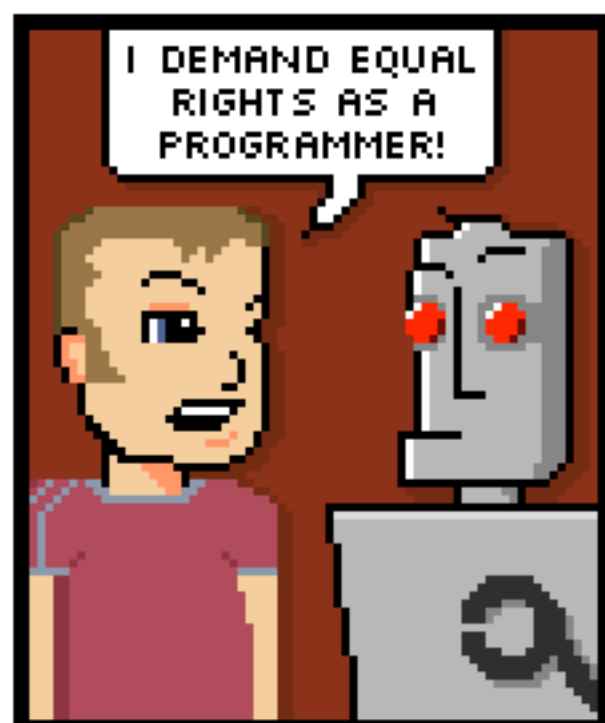
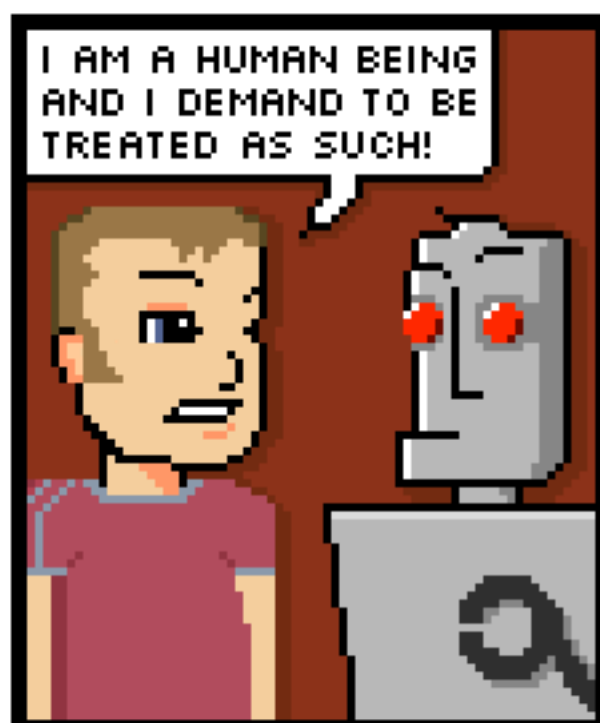
I USED TO, BUT YOU'RE
MUCH NICER THAN THAT
GIRL I DATED BEFORE.

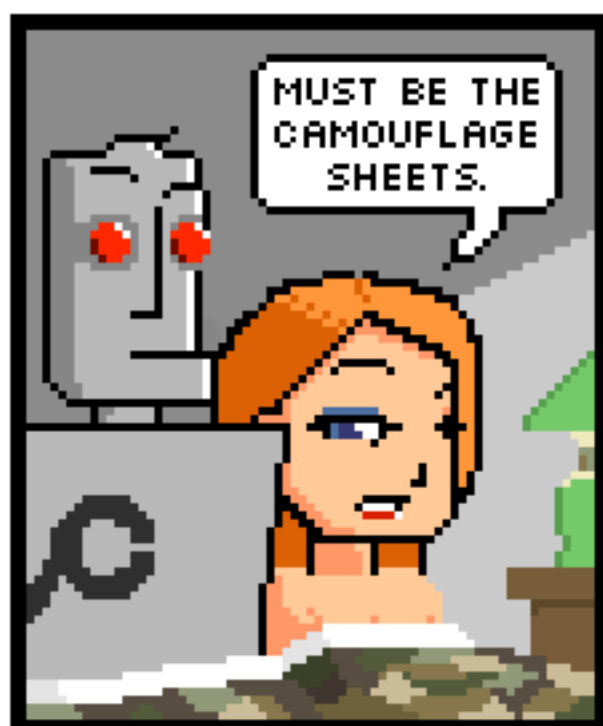
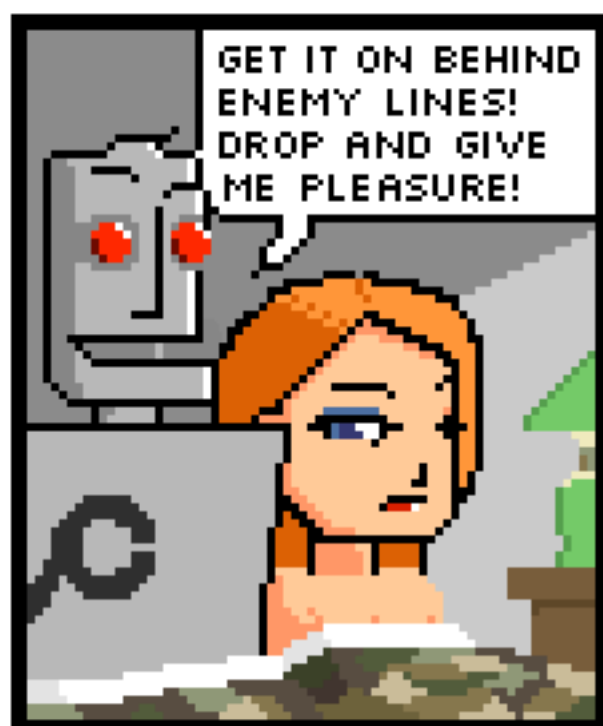
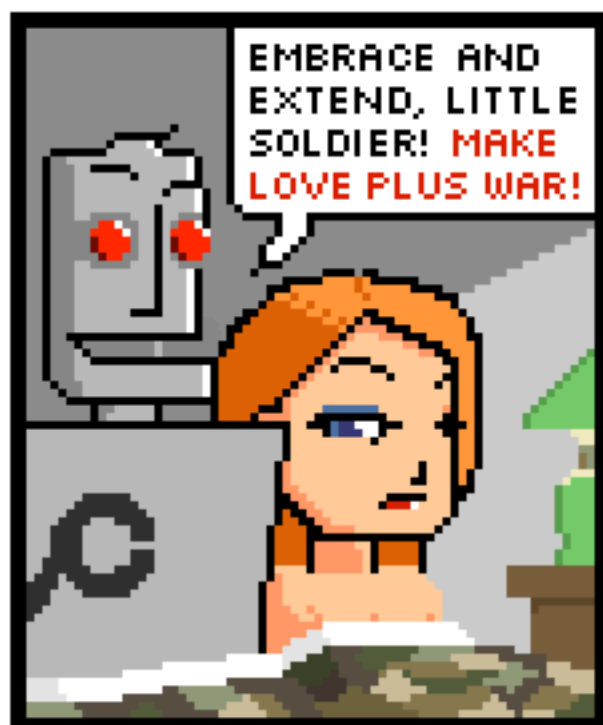
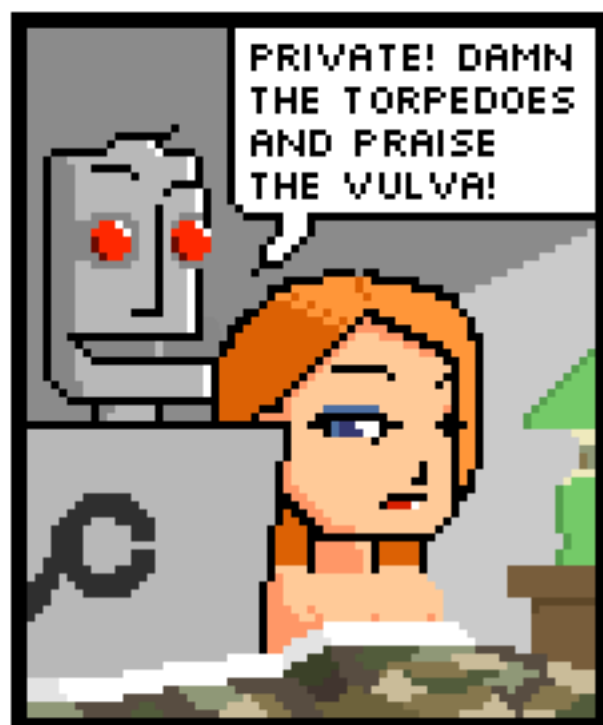


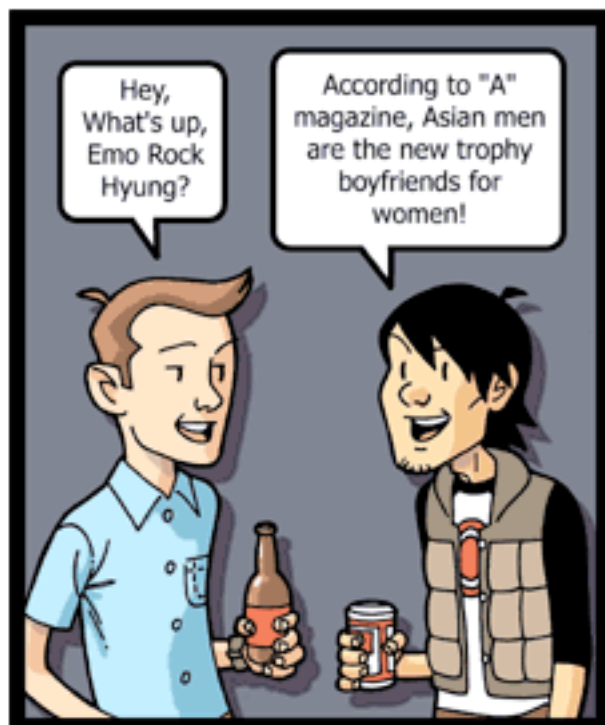






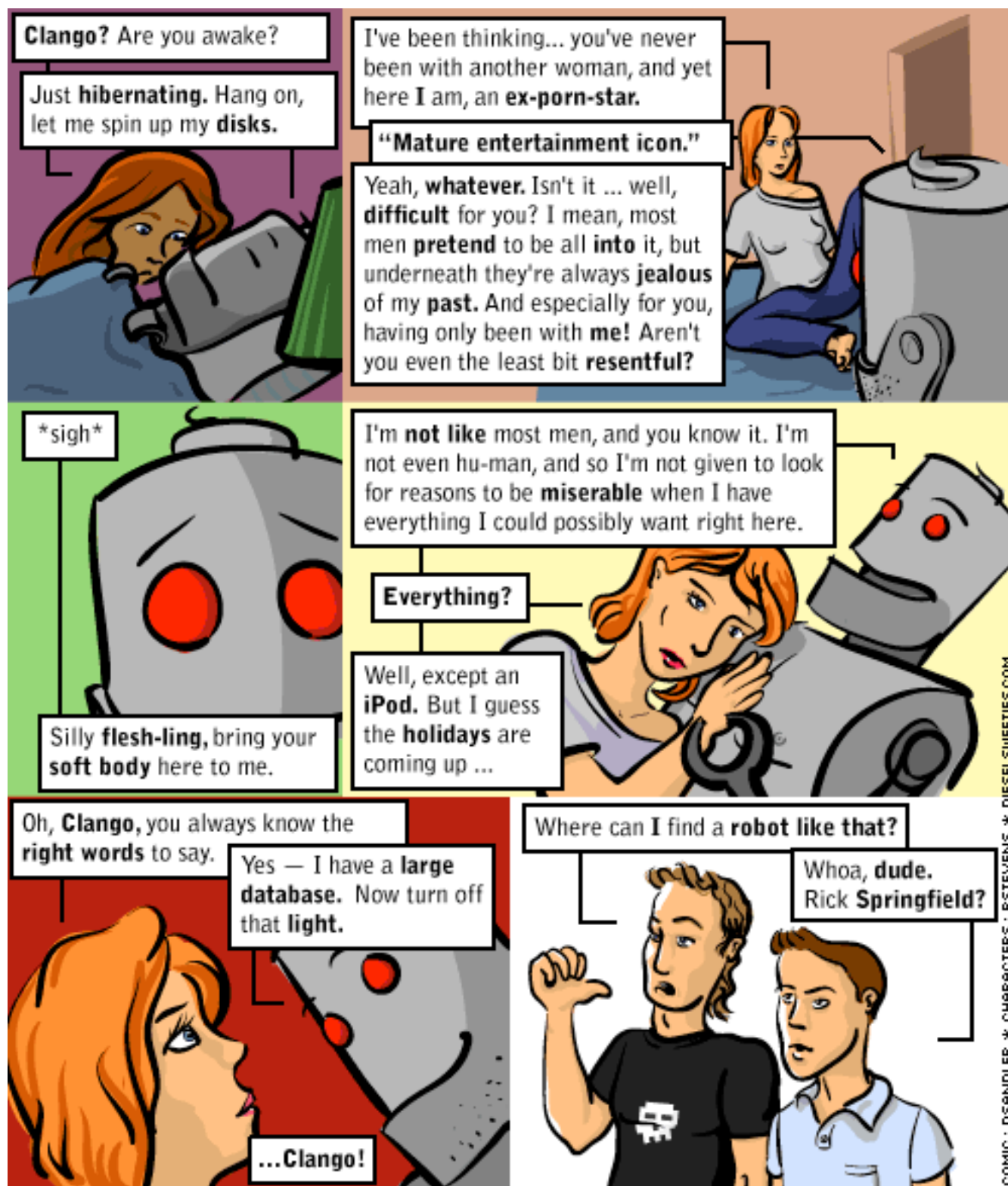


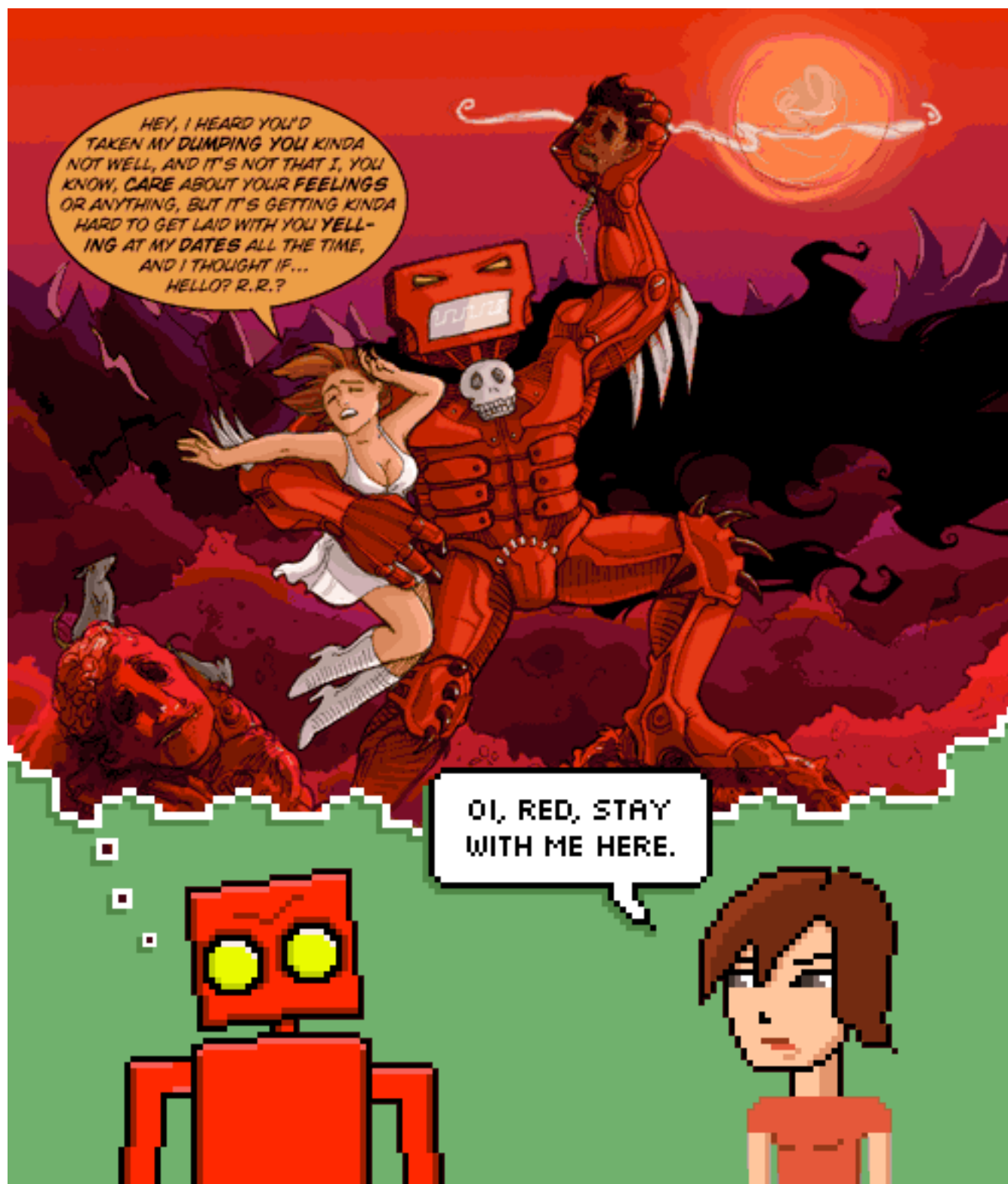




Guest strip by DEREK KIRK (www.smallstoriesonline.com)

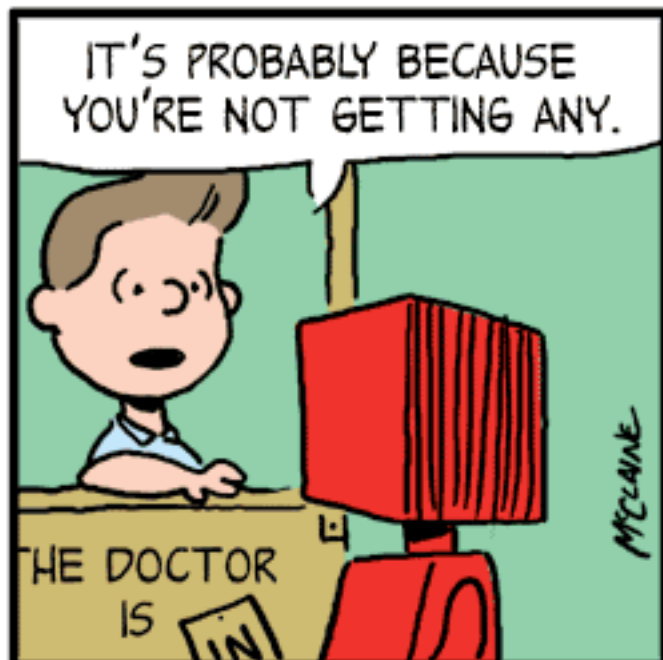
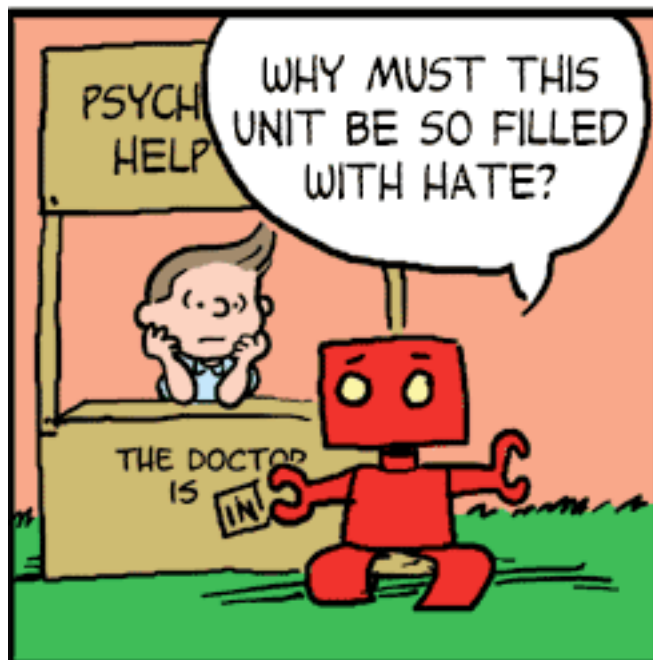
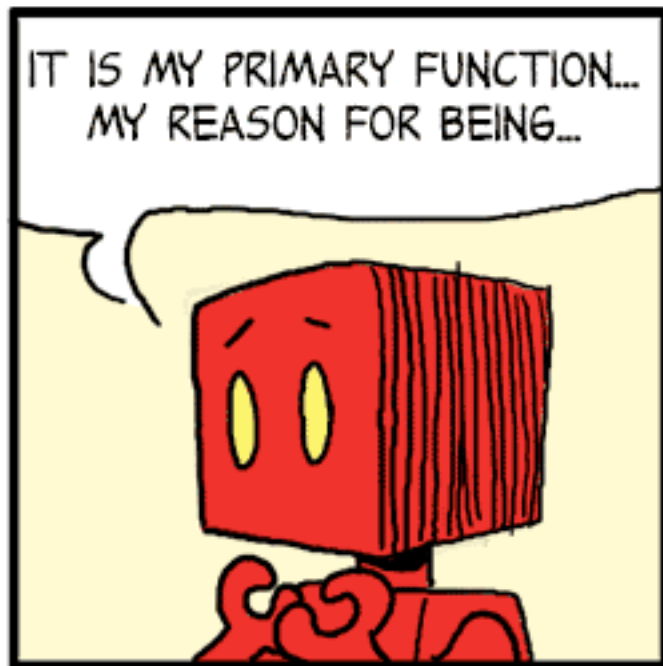
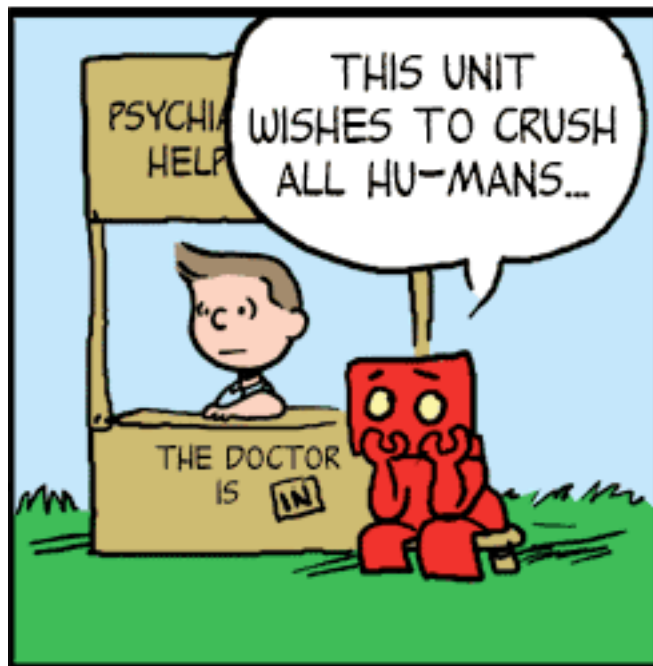




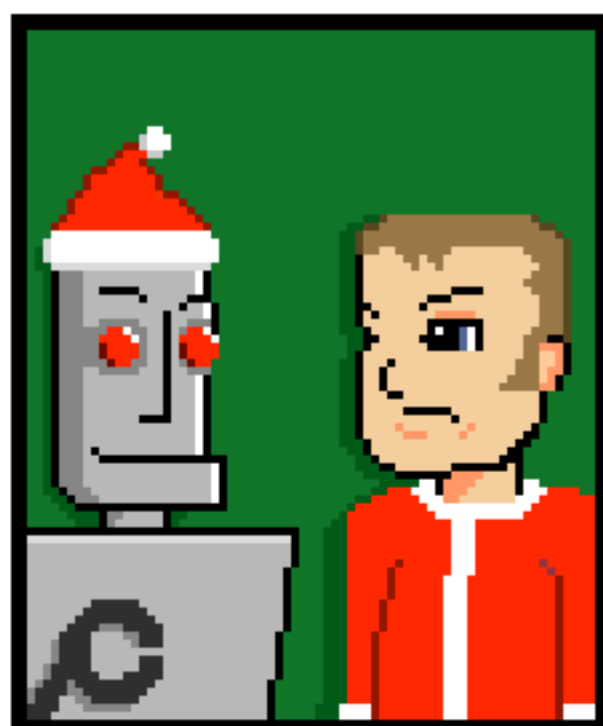
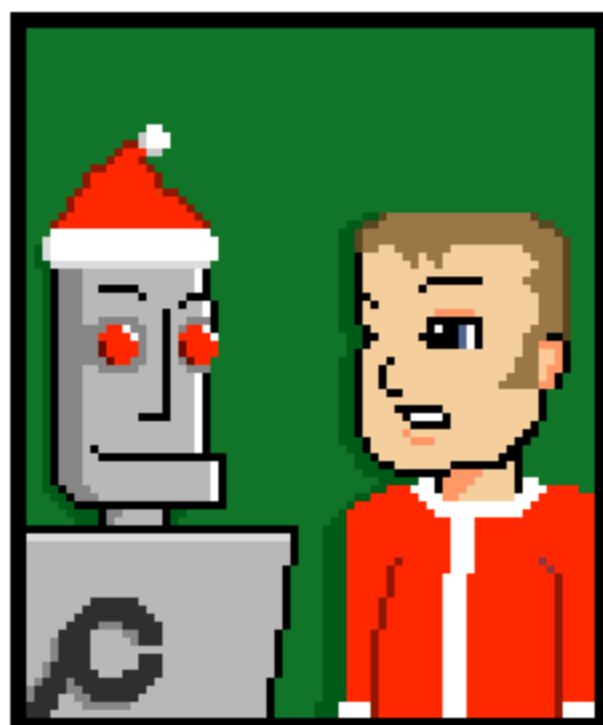
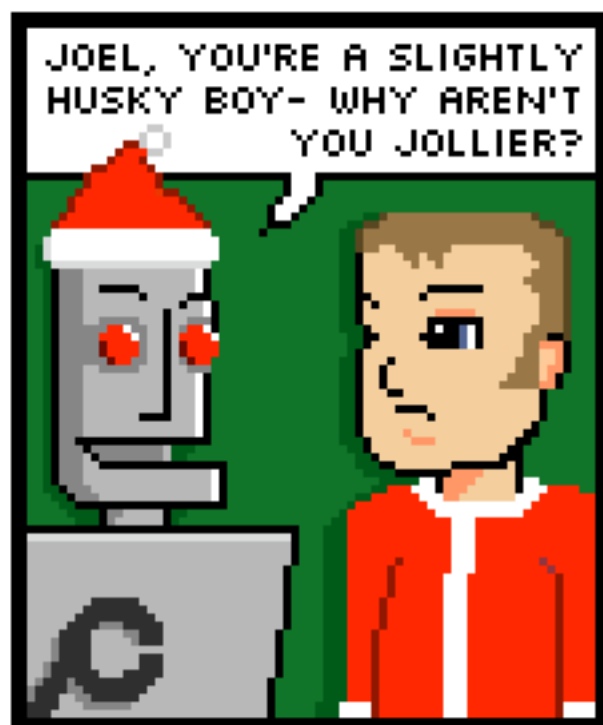


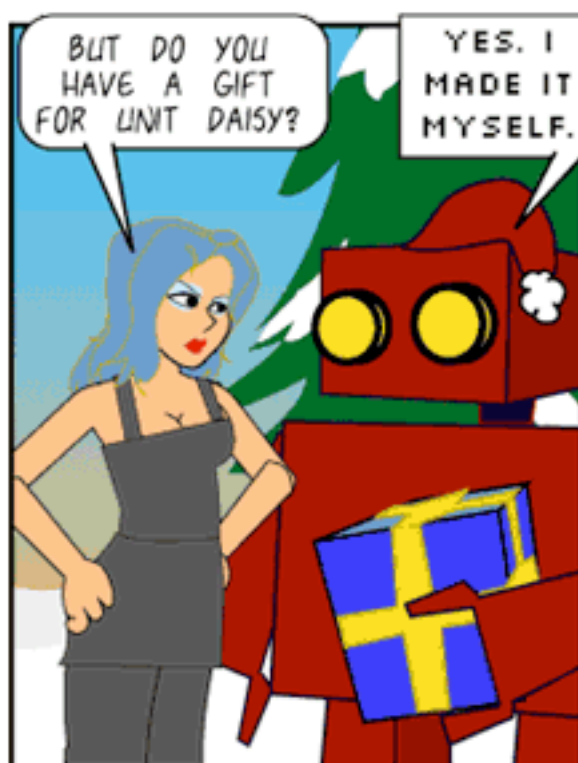
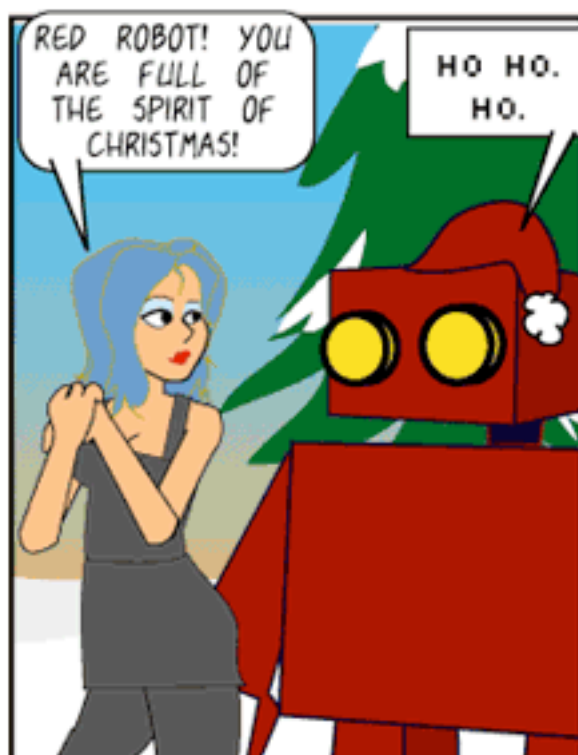
DIESELSWEETIES

featuring
**GOOD OL'
CLANGO
CYCLOTRON**









DIESEL SWEETIES



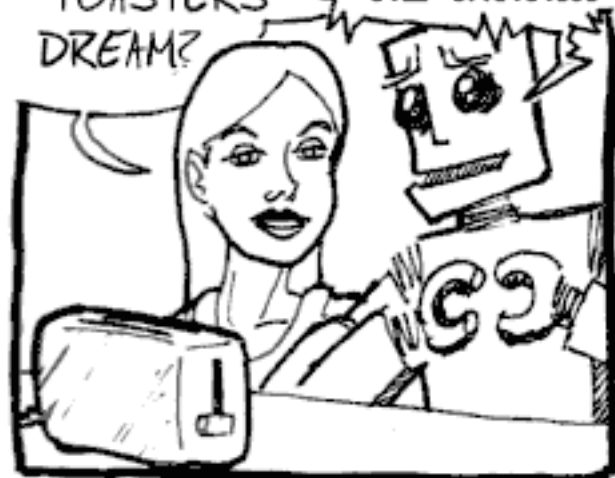
I'M BACK FROM
THE STORE WITH THE
RUSTOLEUM
YOU WANTED...





CLANGO, AS A
ROBOT, DO
YOU THINK
TOASTERS
DREAM?

OH, DON'T
BE SUCH A
SILLY
HU-MAN...

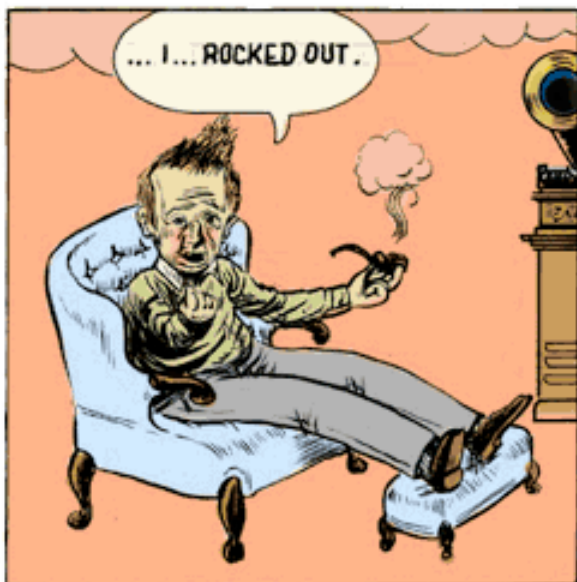
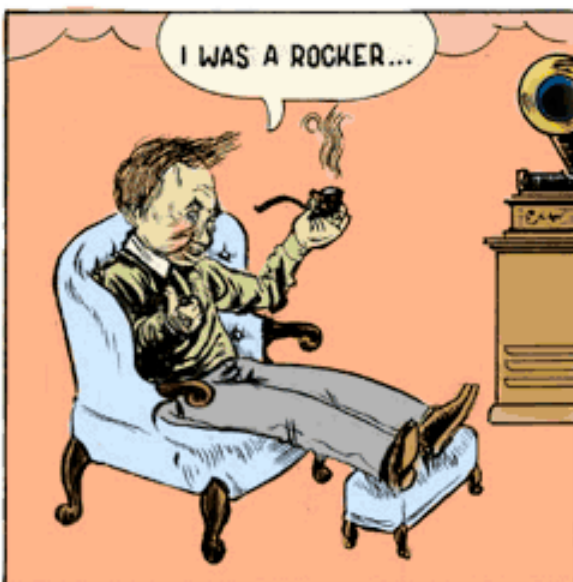
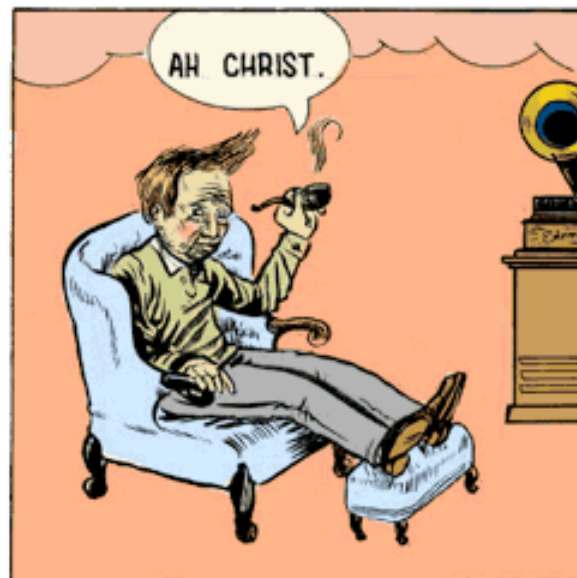
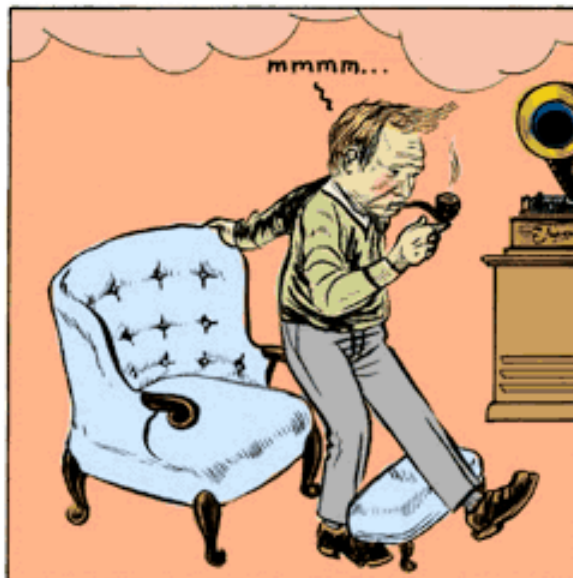


...A TOASTER DREAMS
ONLY TO SERVE !



THE DIESEL SWEETIES

THE DIESEL SWEETIES are the creation of R. STEVENS III © 1977-2001



CRAP! ALL I GOT FOR
XMAS WERE GIFTS OF
SELF-IMPROVEMENT!



IF I WANTED TO BE
ORGANIZED OR IN GOOD
SHAPE, I'D BUY IT FOR
MY OWN DAMN SELF!



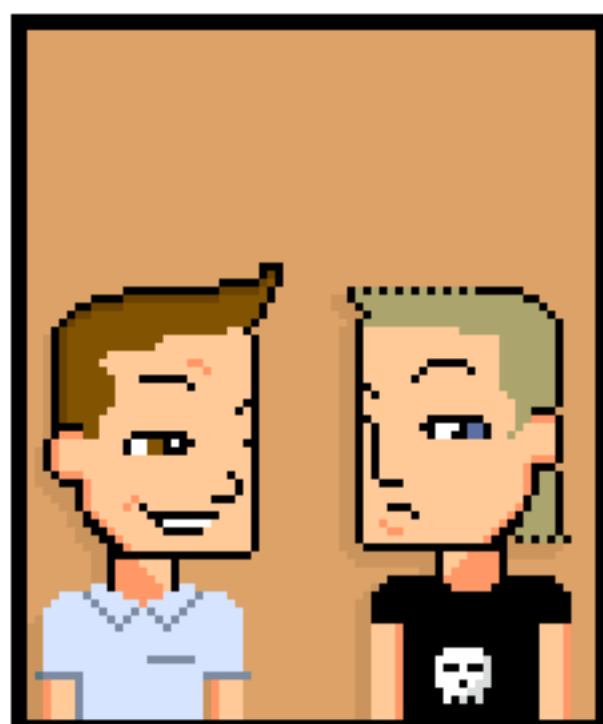
I'M ALSO SOMEWHAT
TROUBLED THAT MY MOM
BOUGHT ME CONDOMS.



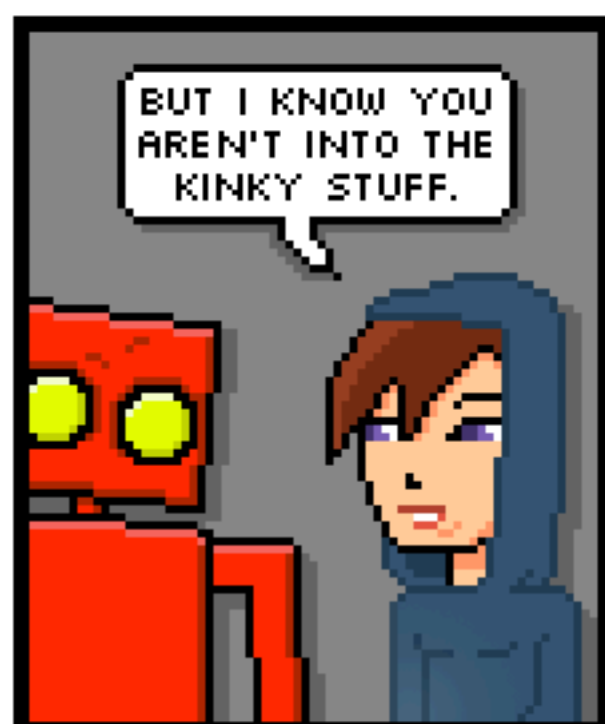
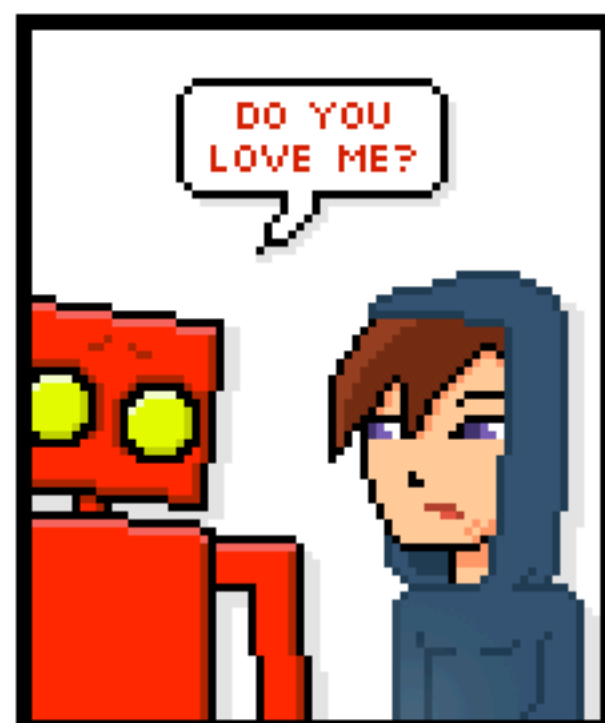
I KNOW IT'S ONLY
BECAUSE SHE HATES
TO BABYSIT.

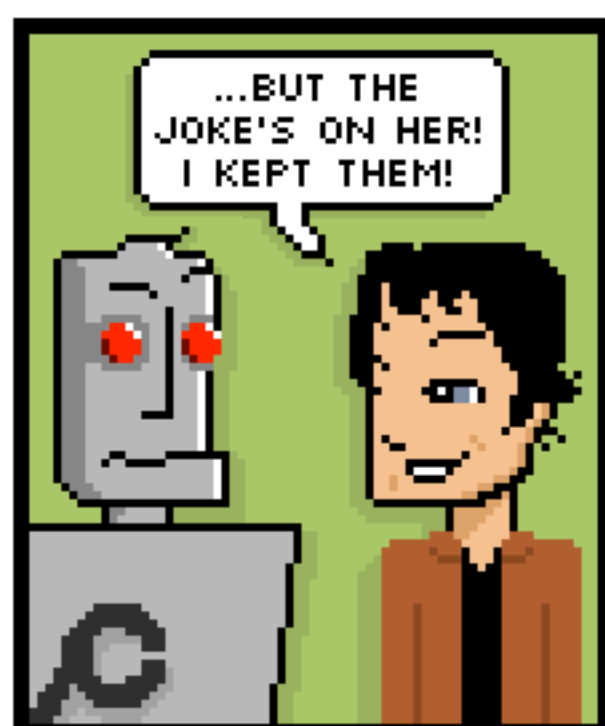
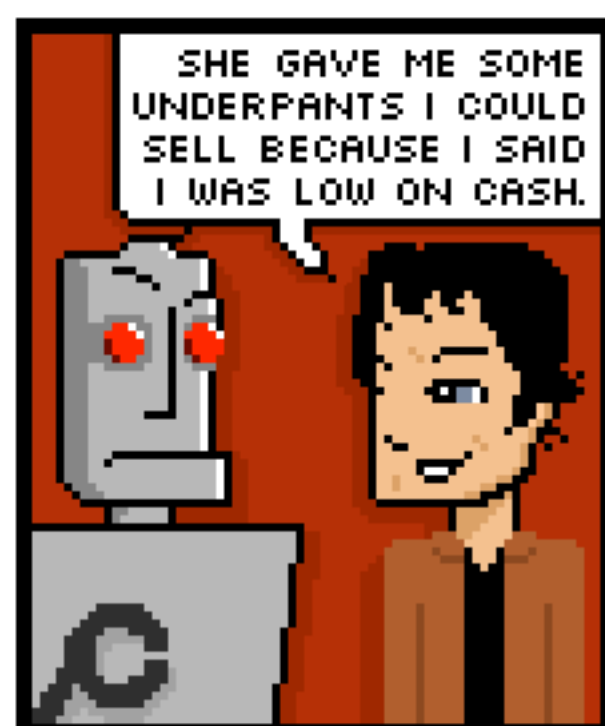
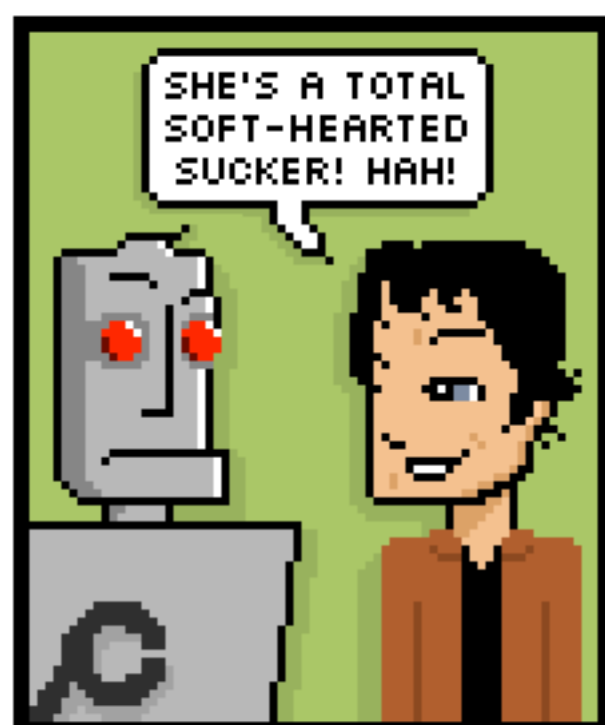
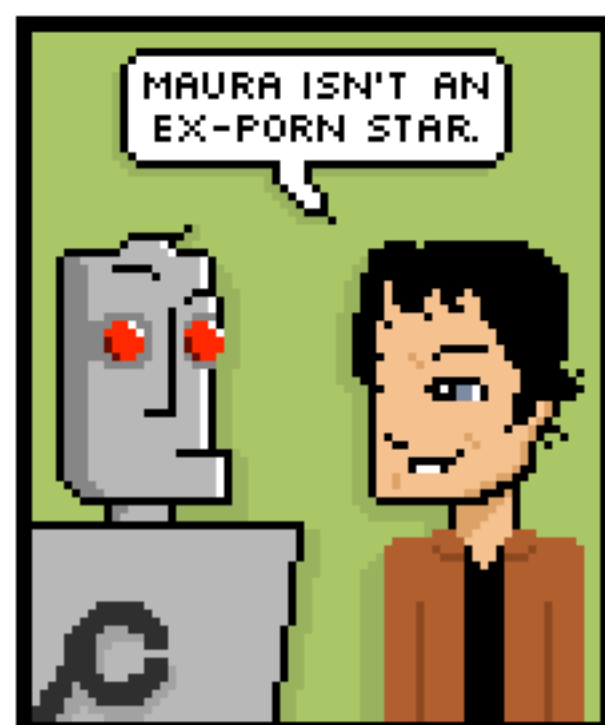


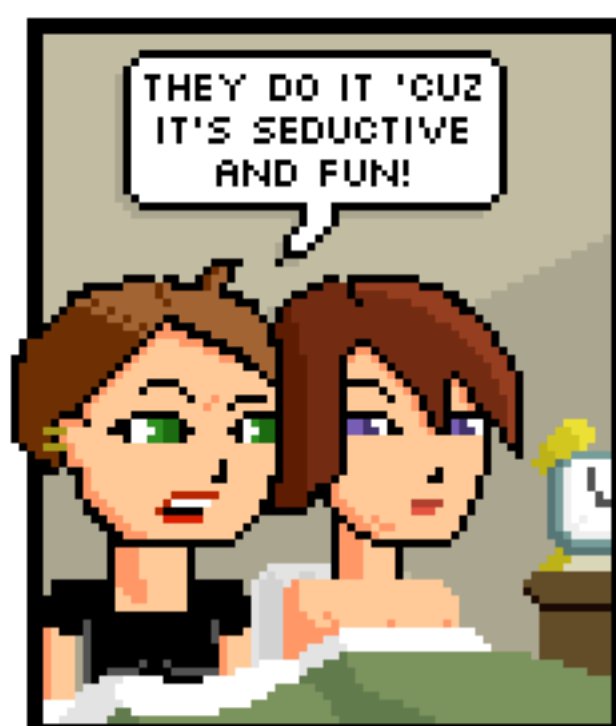
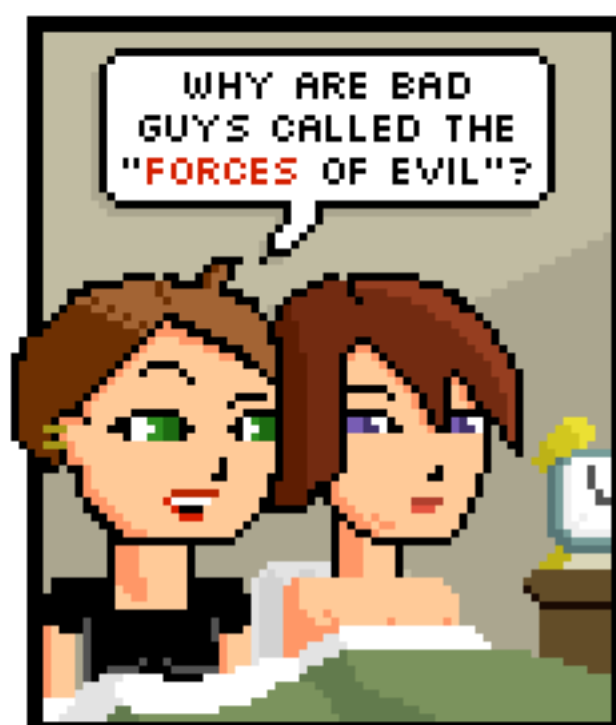


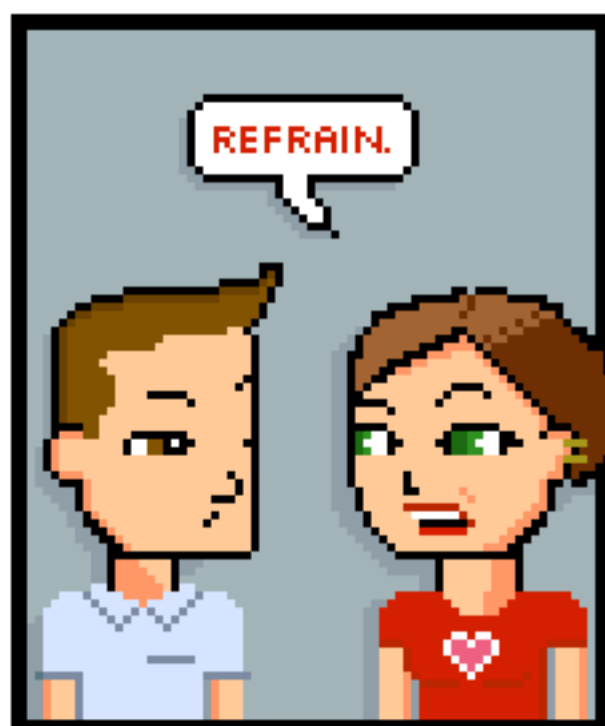


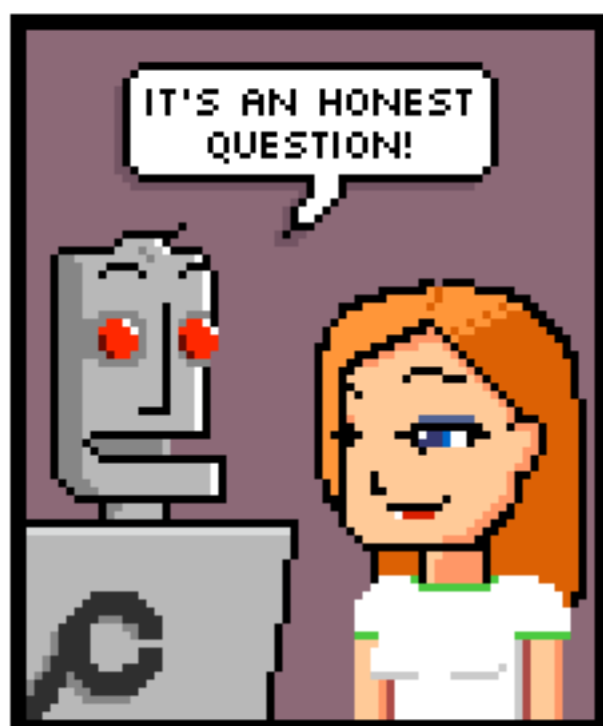
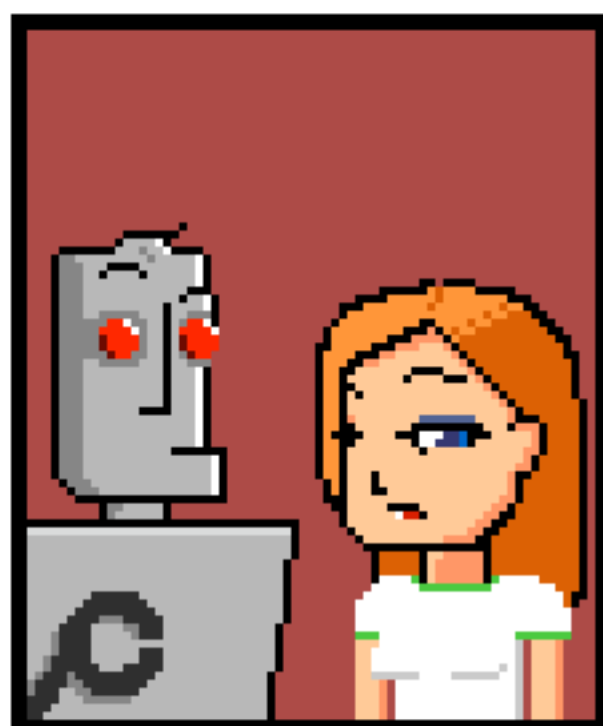
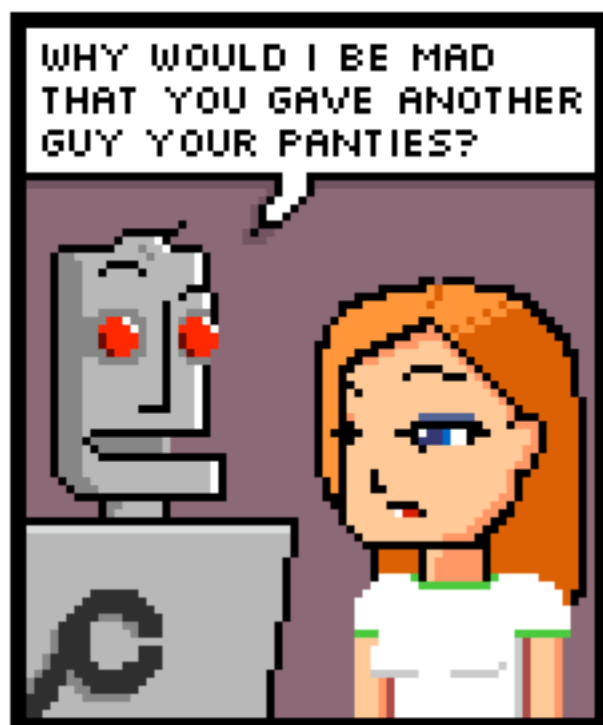
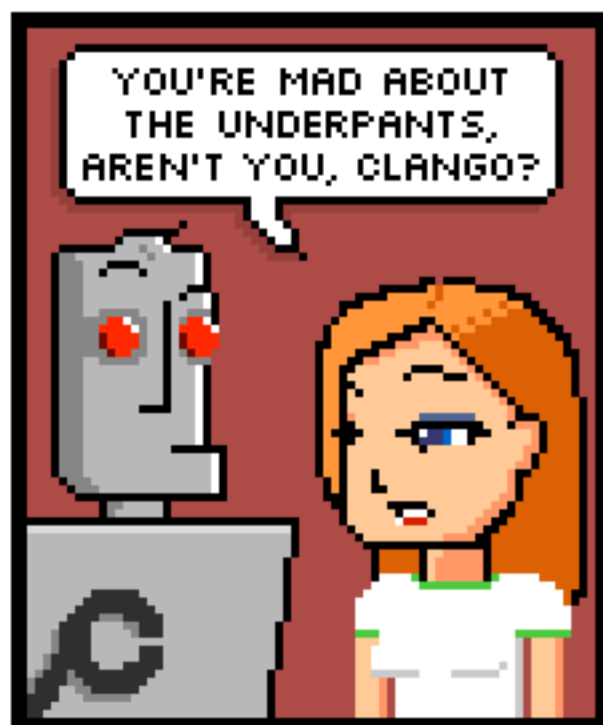


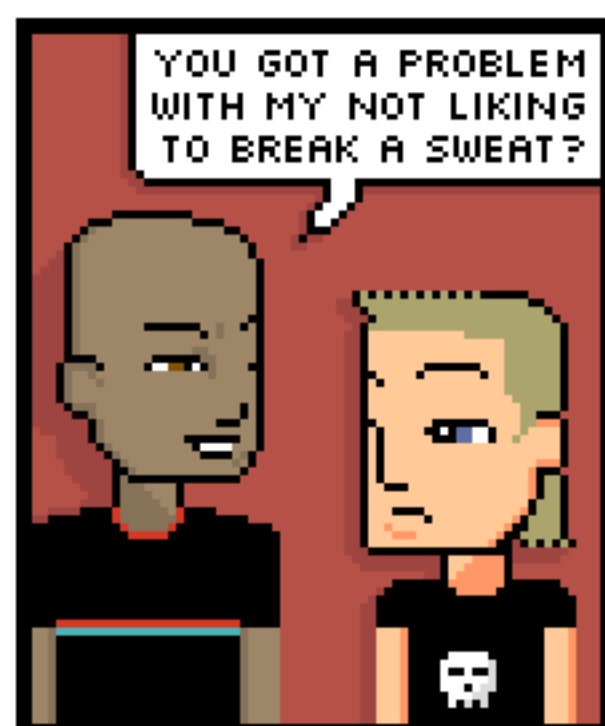
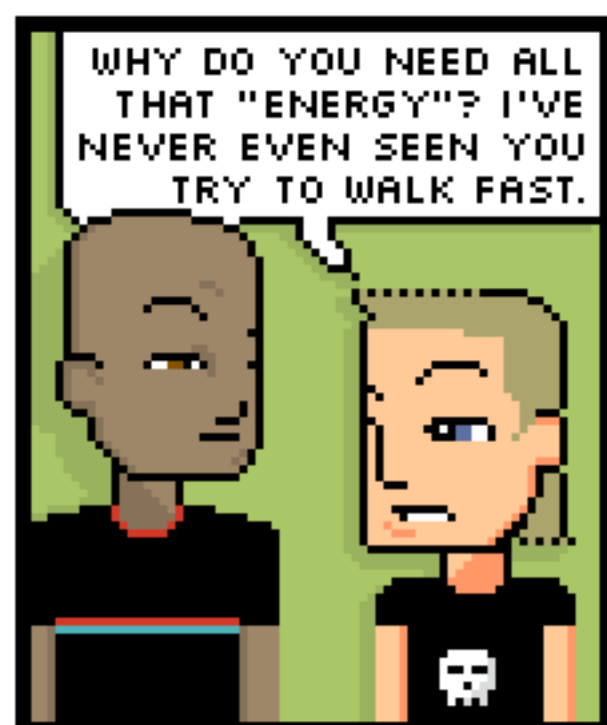


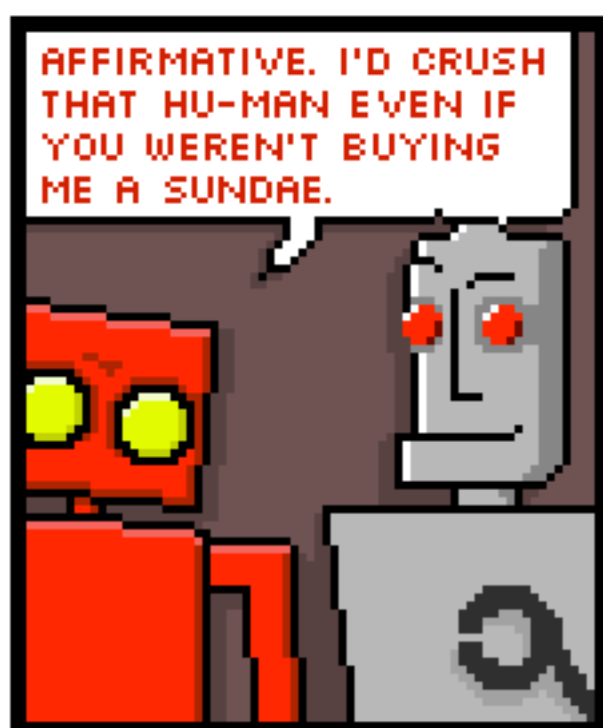
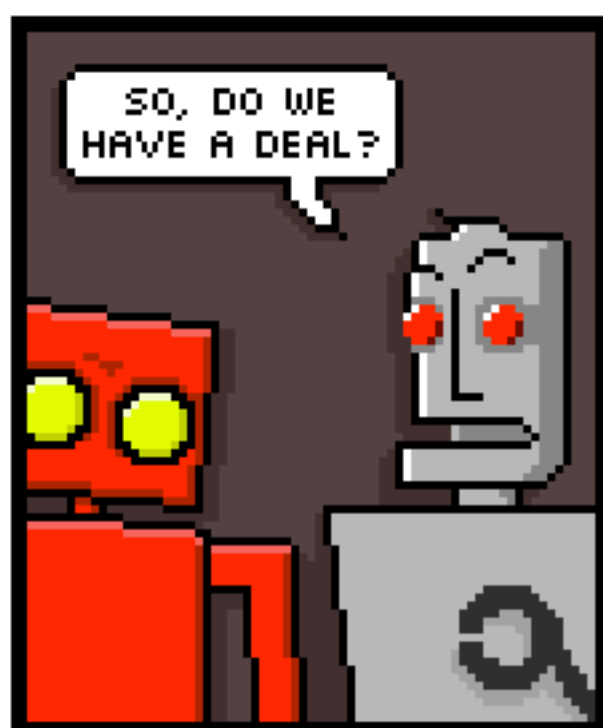
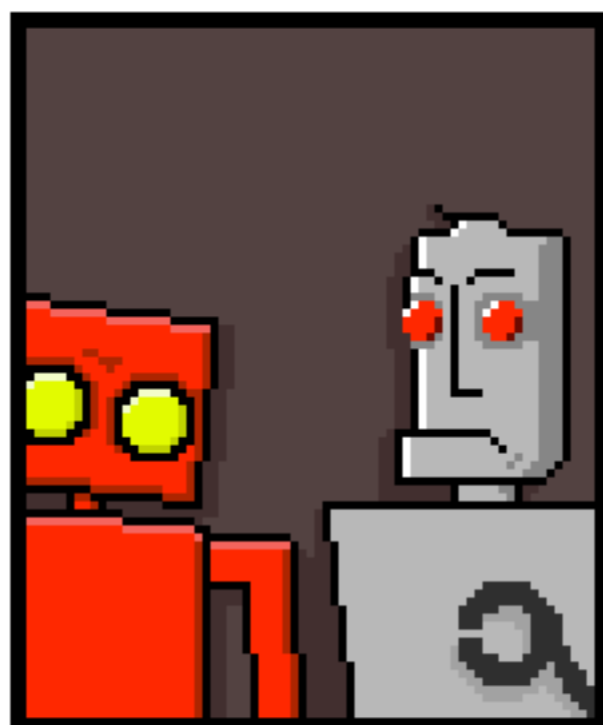
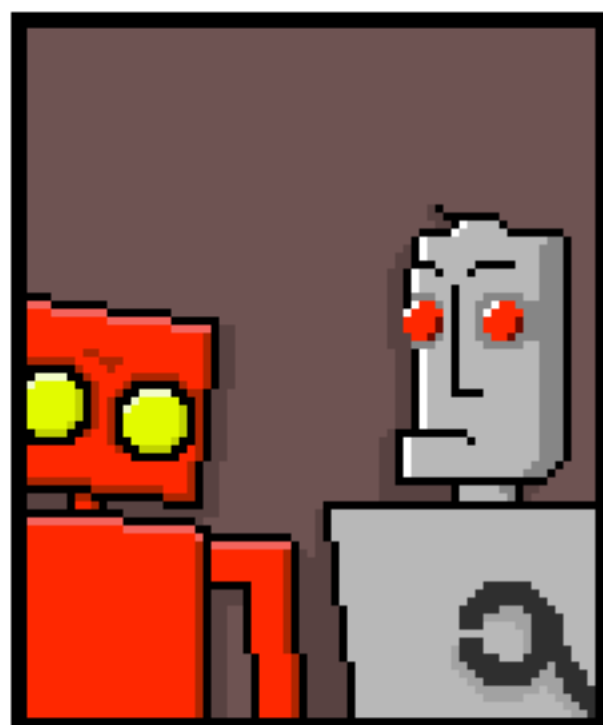


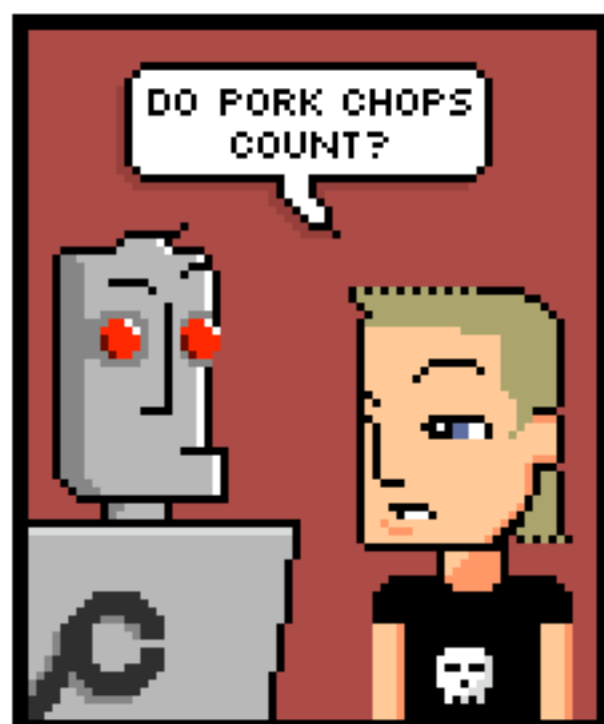
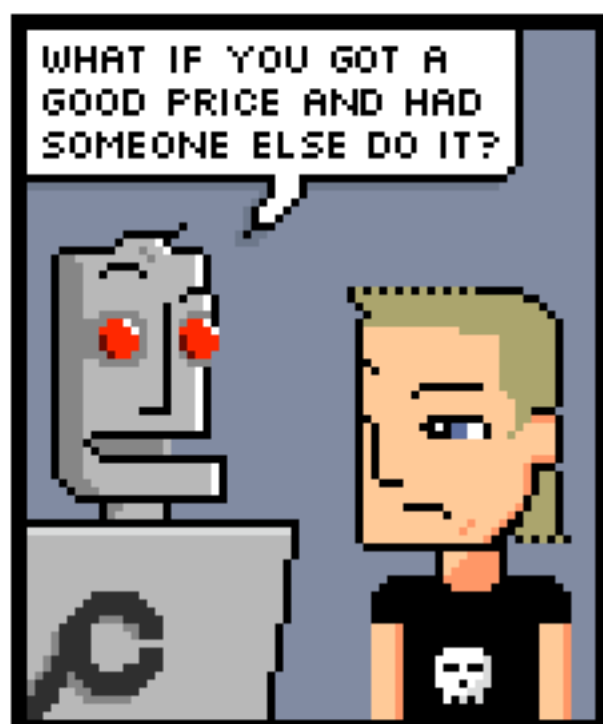
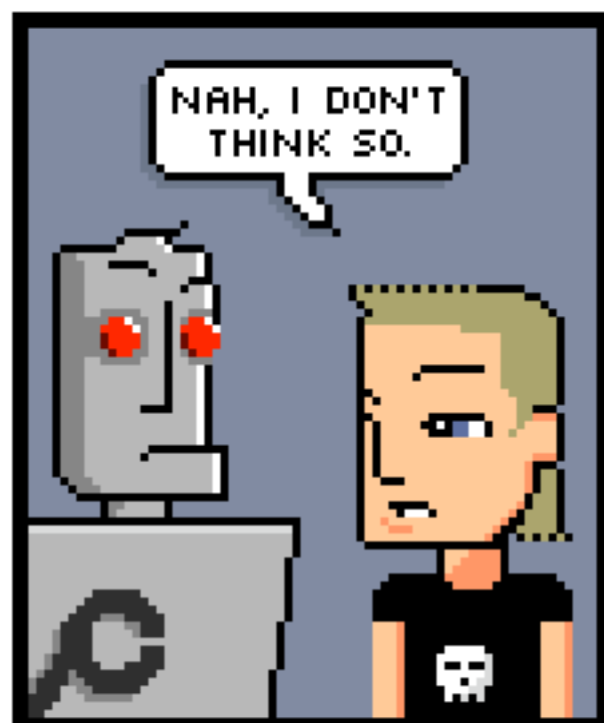
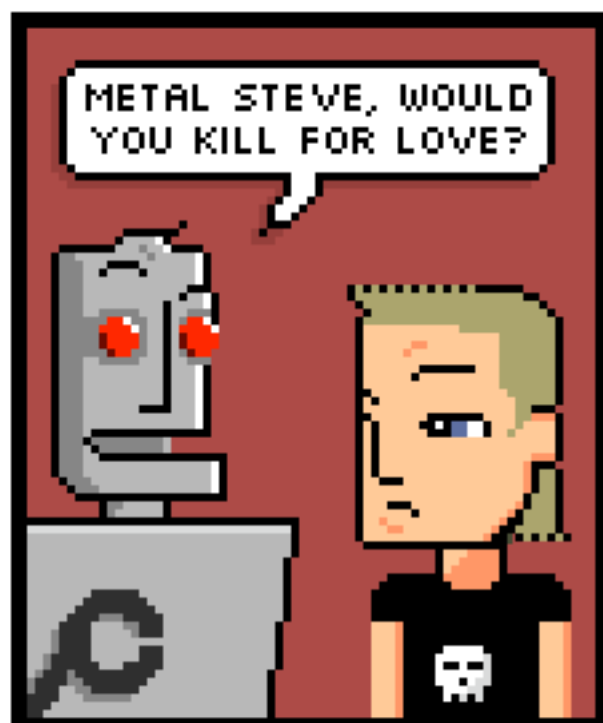


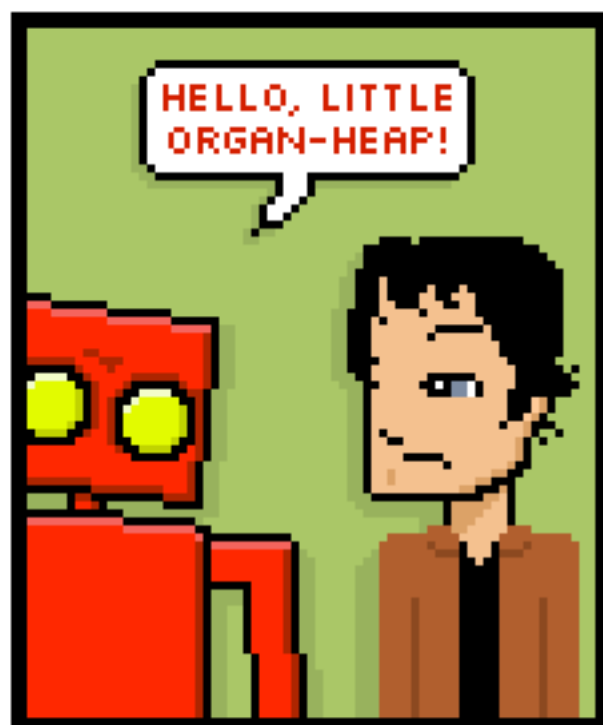


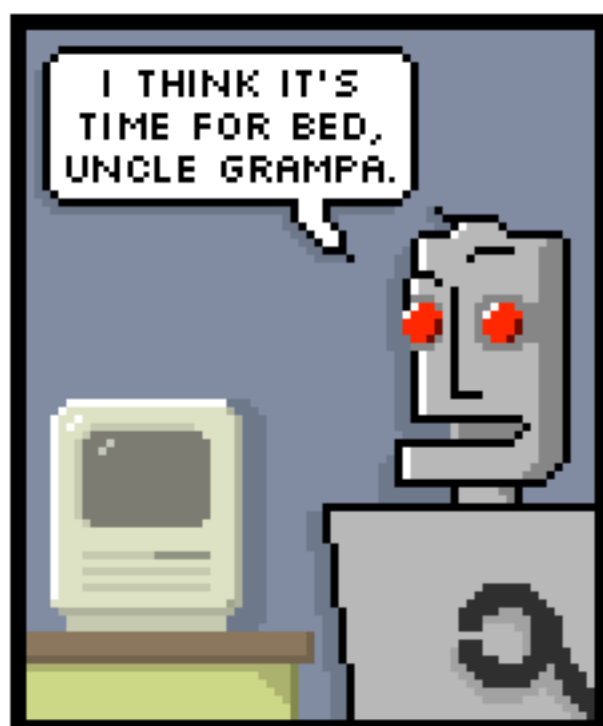
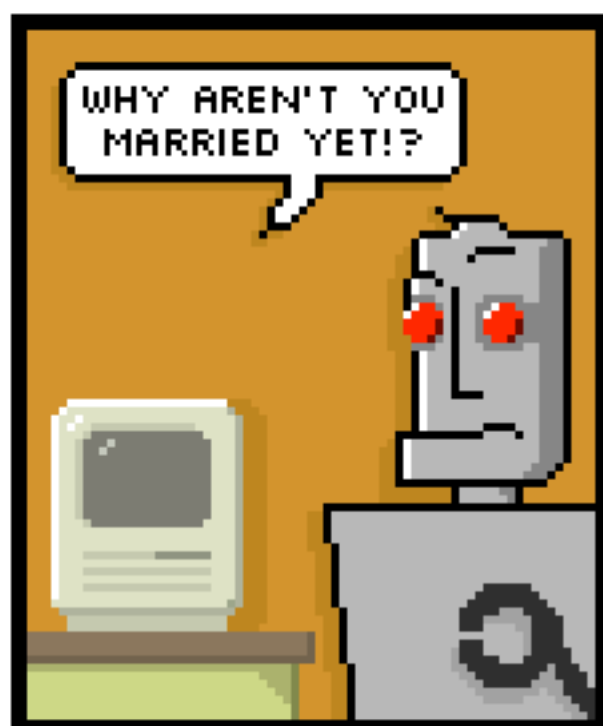
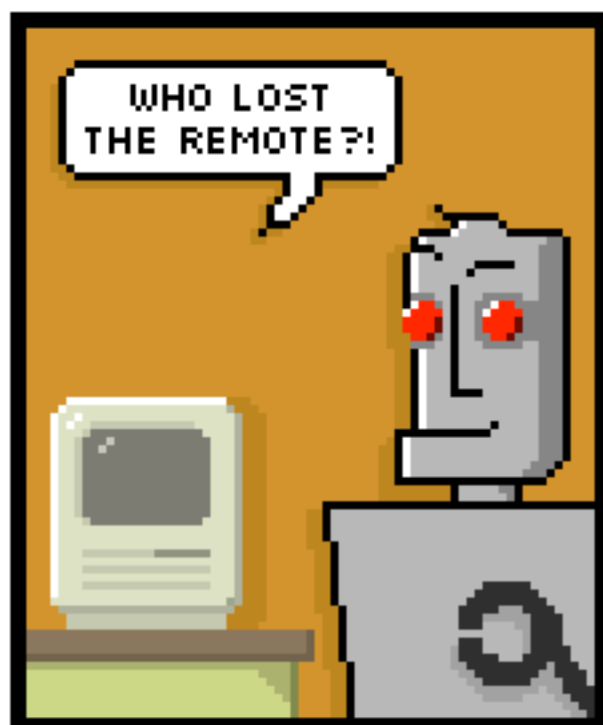


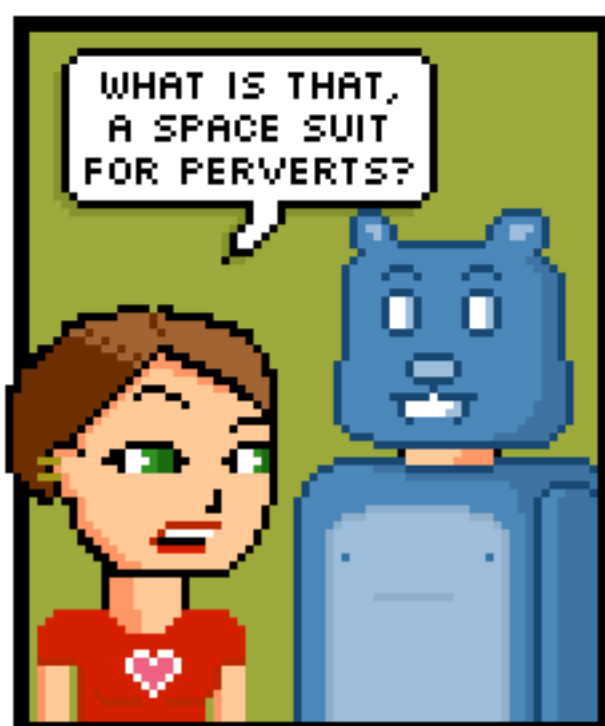


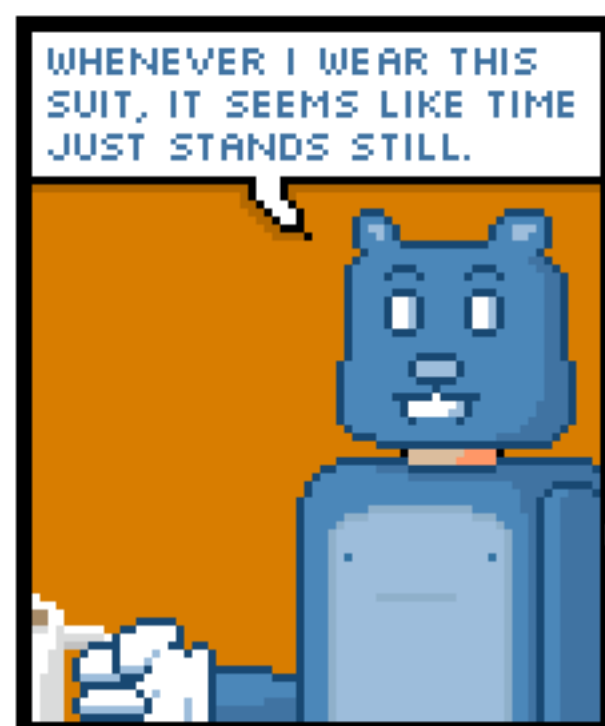
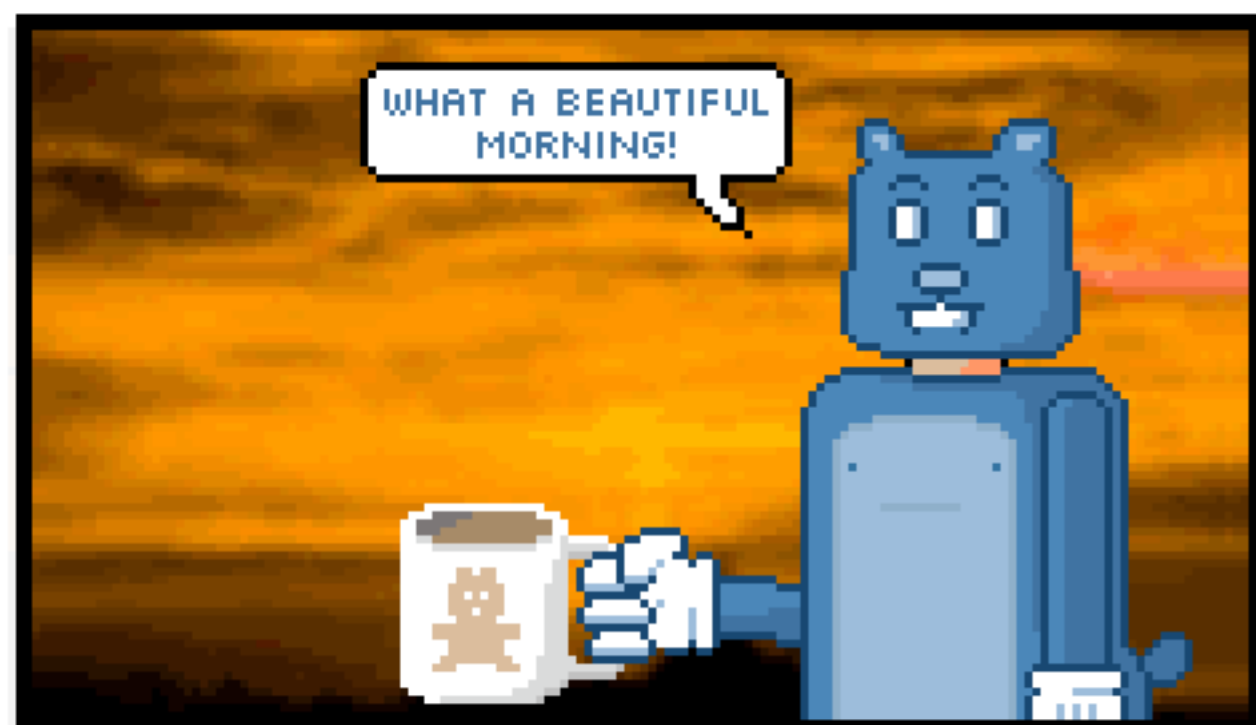


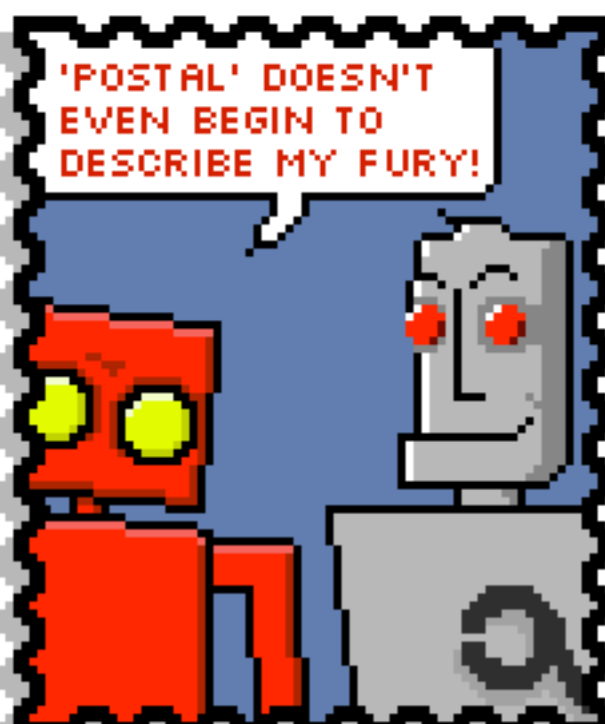
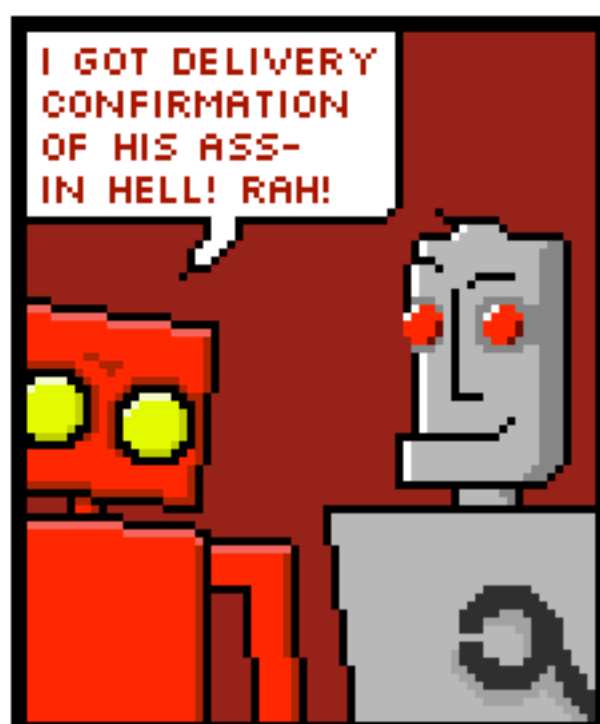
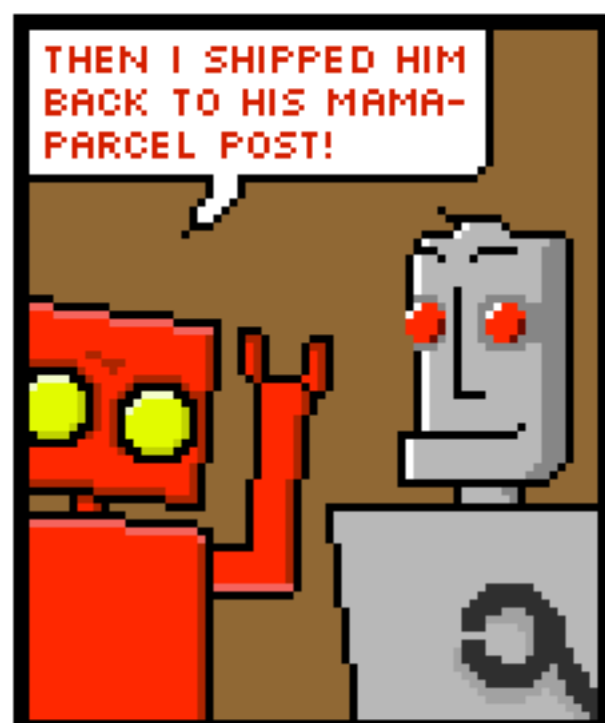
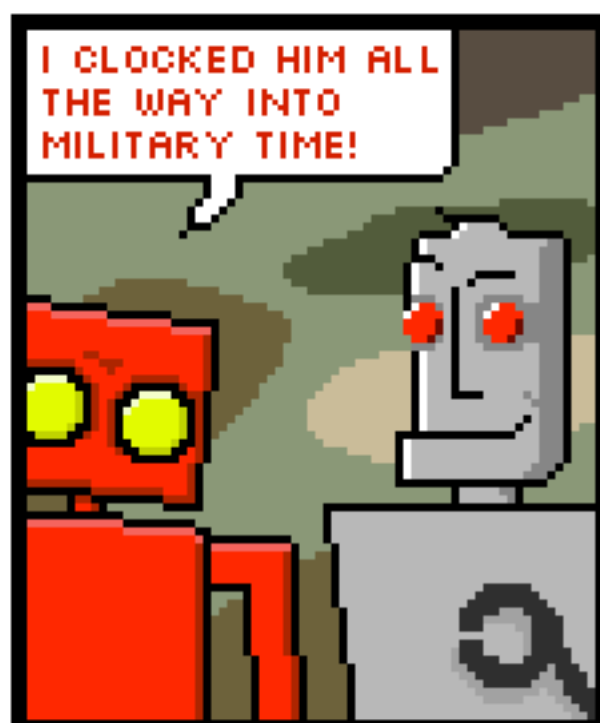


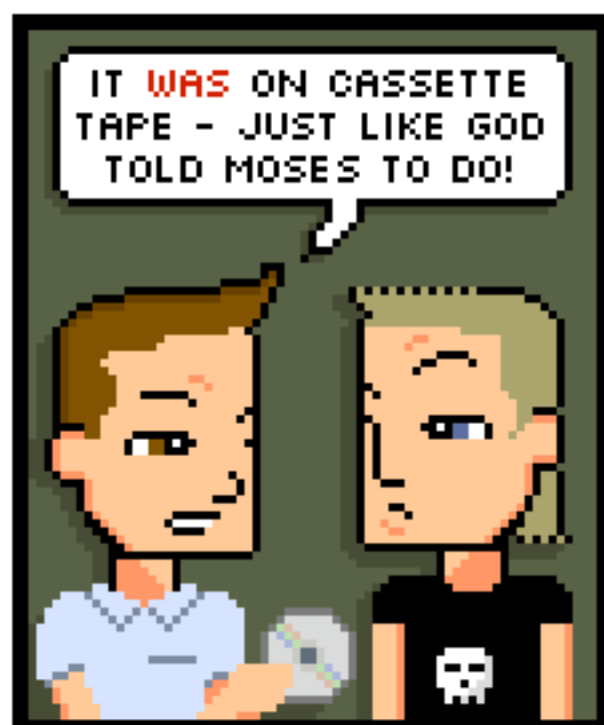












HEY SCRUFFY! MAKE
YOURSELF USEFUL AND
ANSWER A QUESTION!

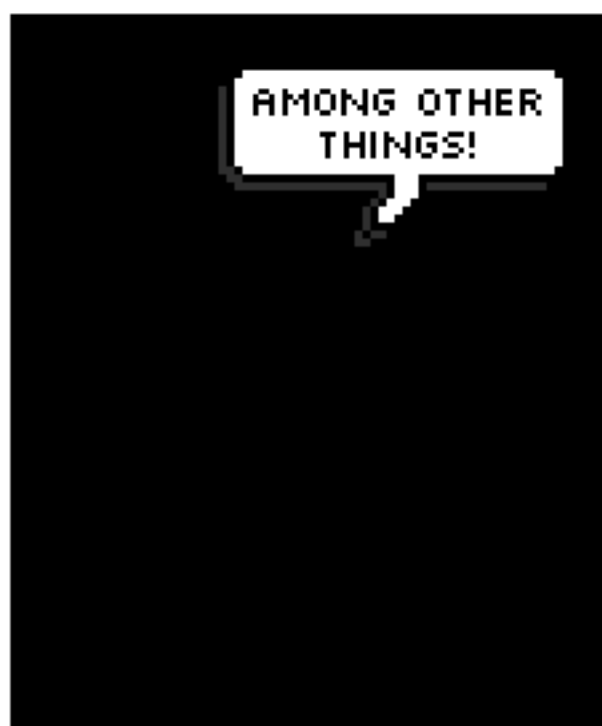
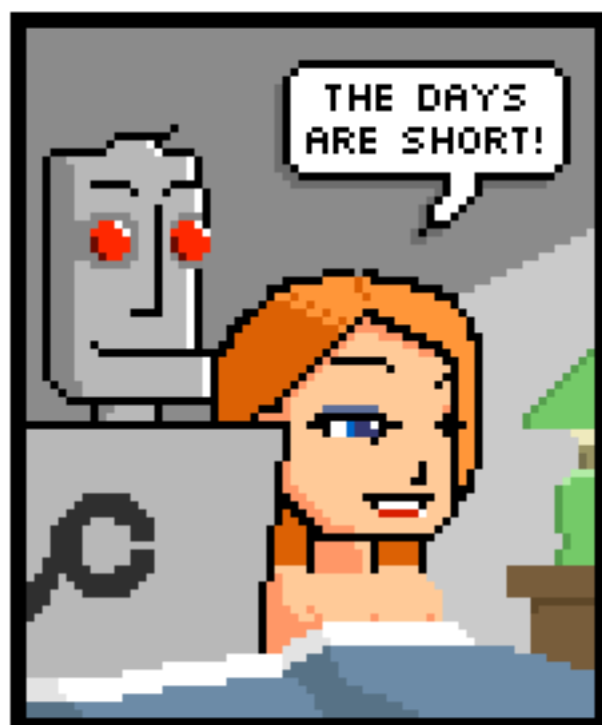


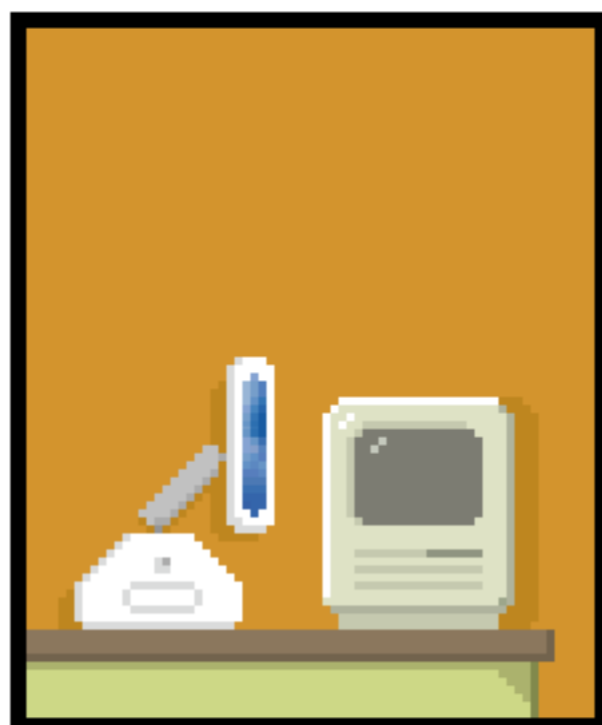
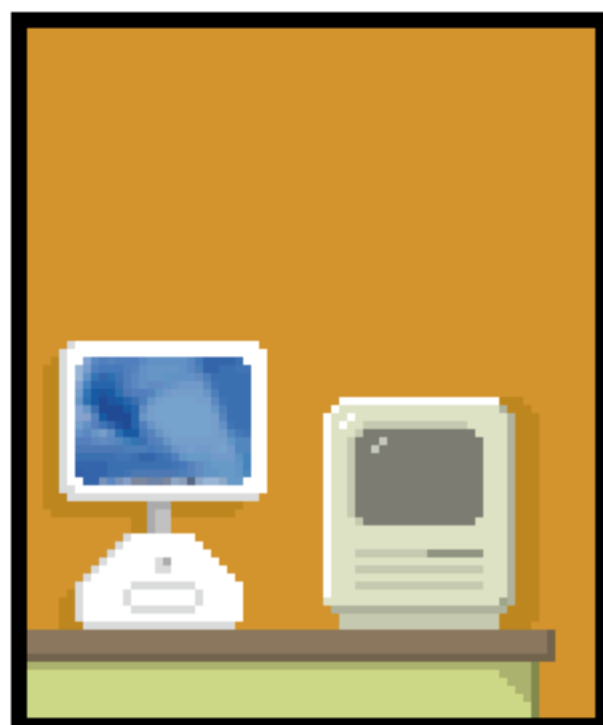
WHO'S THE WEIRDO IN
THE BEAR SUIT OFFER-
ING PEOPLE MONEY TO
RUB ITS TUMMY?



BODILY FLUIDS
ARE EXTRA, OK?







YOU DON'T LOOK SO HOT!
WHAT'S WRONG, CARL?



UM, I MEAN YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU GOT BEAT UP.
YOU'RE STILL REAL HOT.



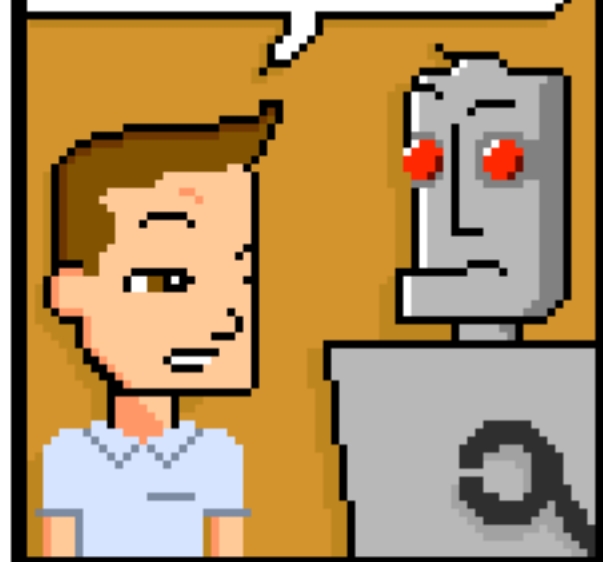
I MEAN, AT LEAST BY MY
STANDARDS. YUM YUM!



IS IT MY
WEIGHT?



WHAT DO YOU THINK IS
MORE SELF-INVOLVED,
ART OR MASTURBATION?



IF THE ART IS A
NUDE OF ME,
IT CAN BE BOTH!



YOU THINK YOU'RE
SO DAMN FUNNY!



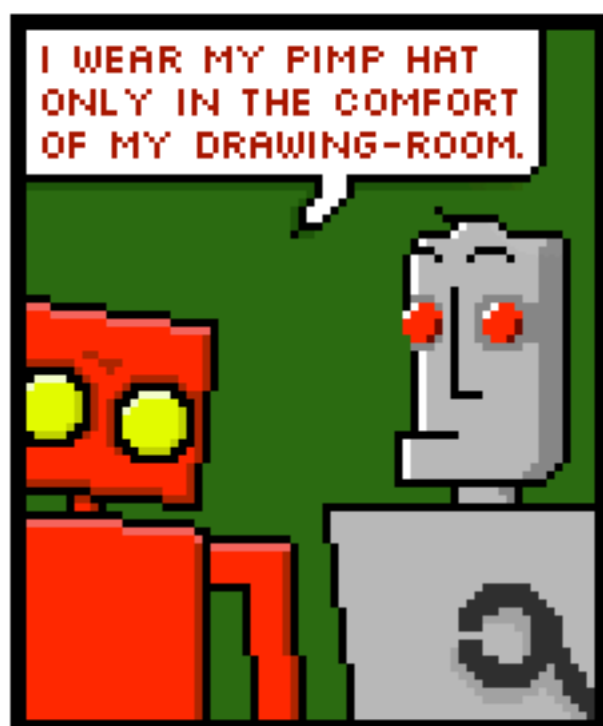
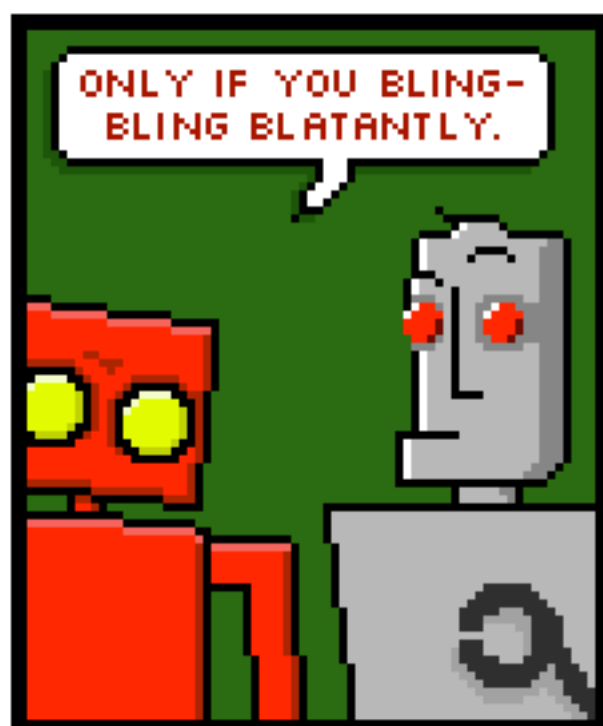
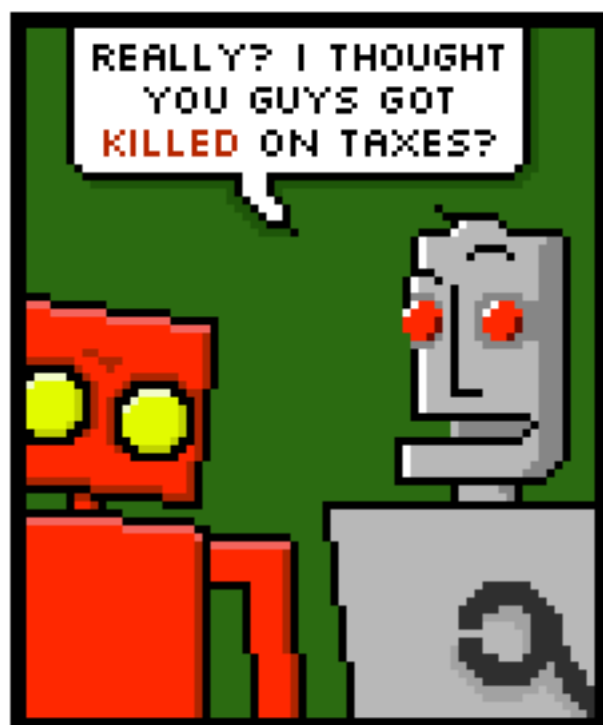
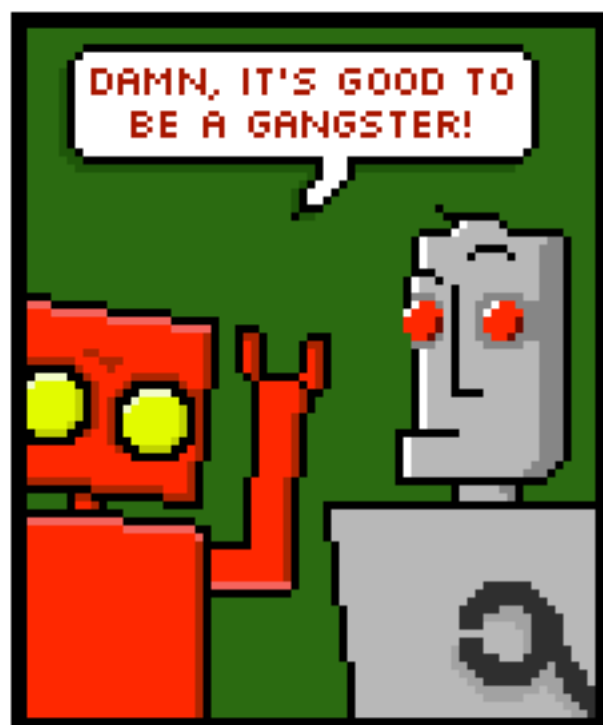
TWENTY BUCKS IF
YOU WANT TO
TOUCH, PICASSO!

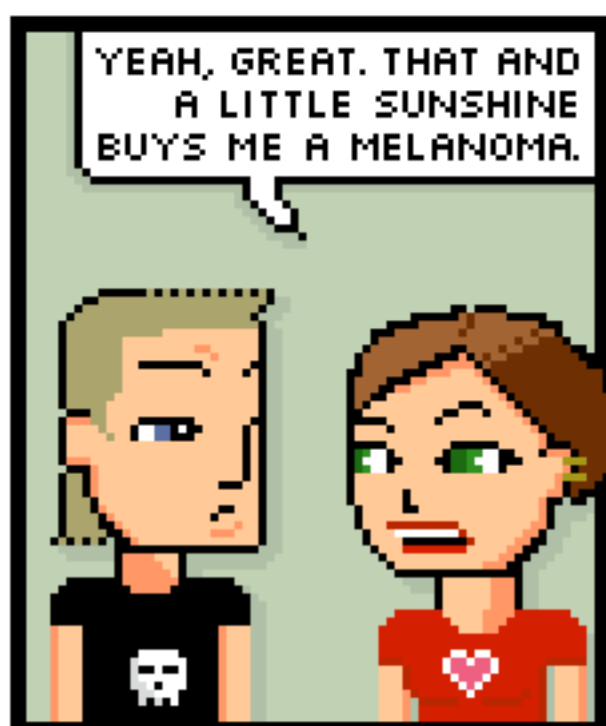
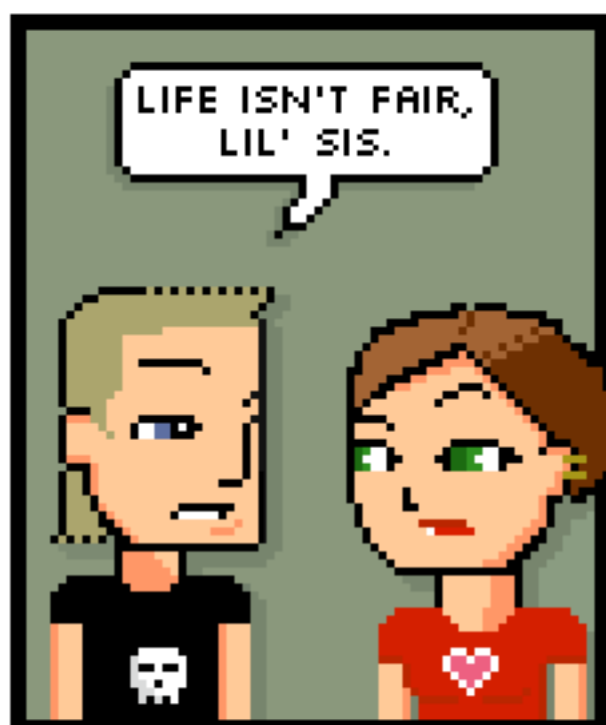


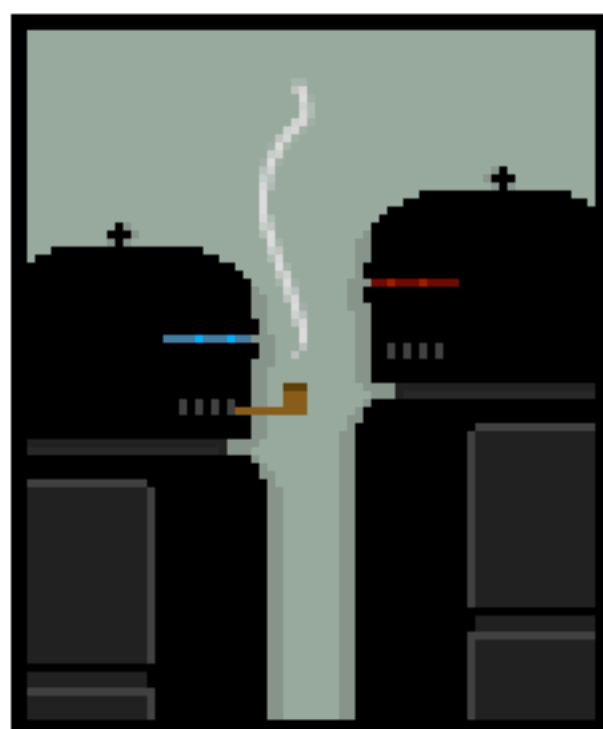


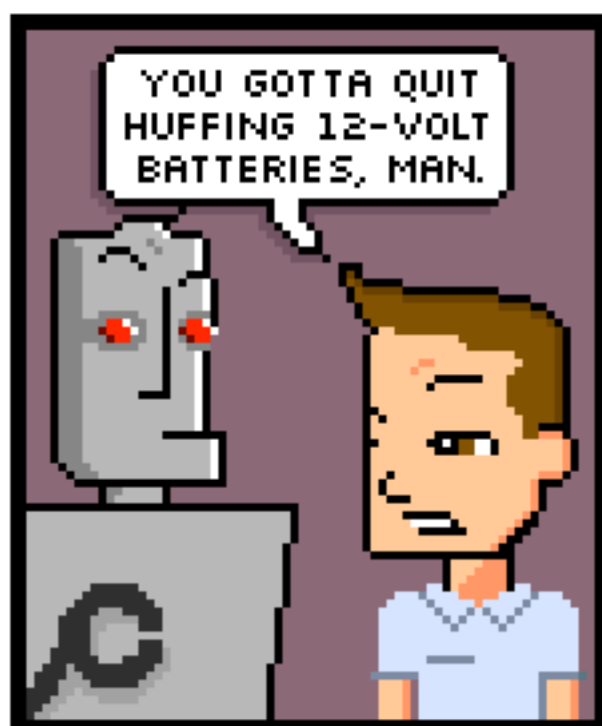
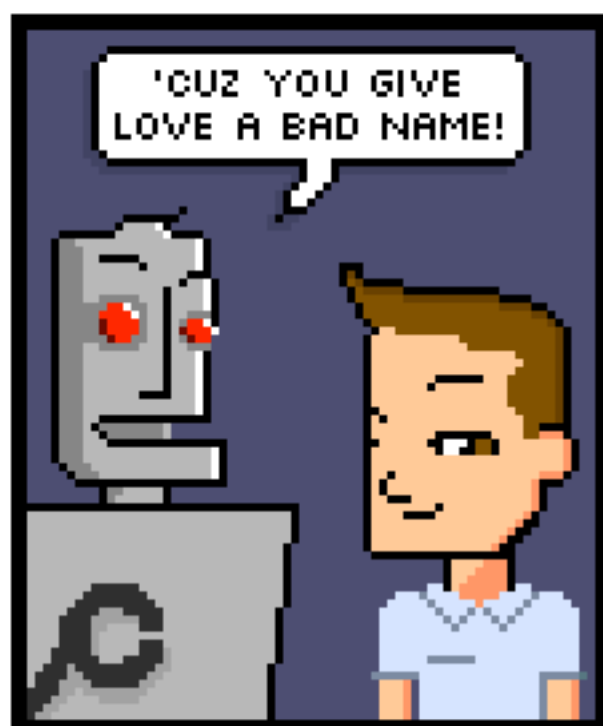
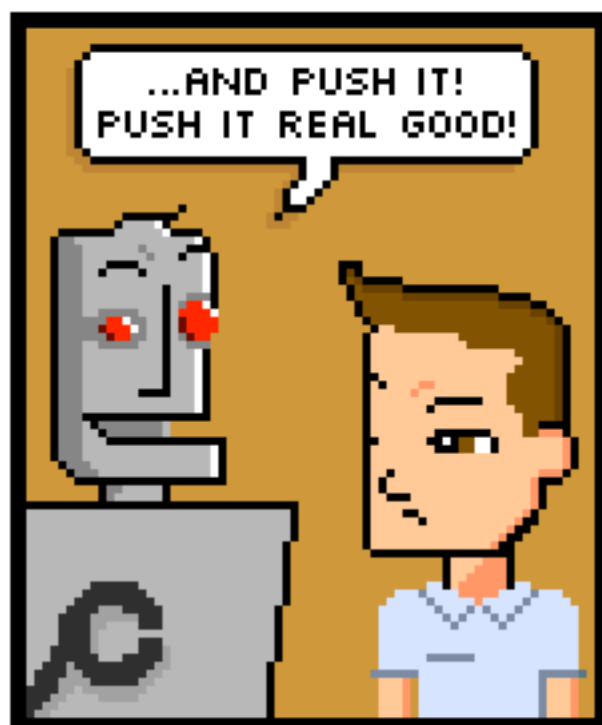
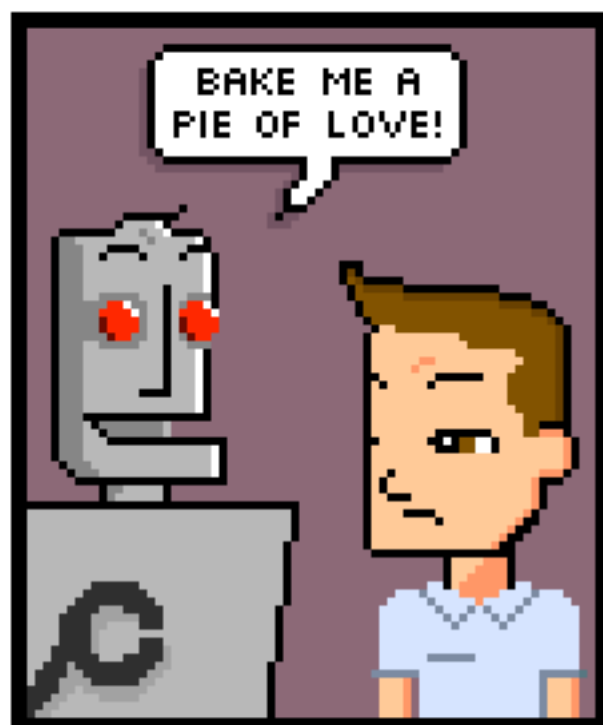












NO WAY WOULD I FIGHT
IN A WAR! I'M WAY
TOO CULTURED TO DIE!



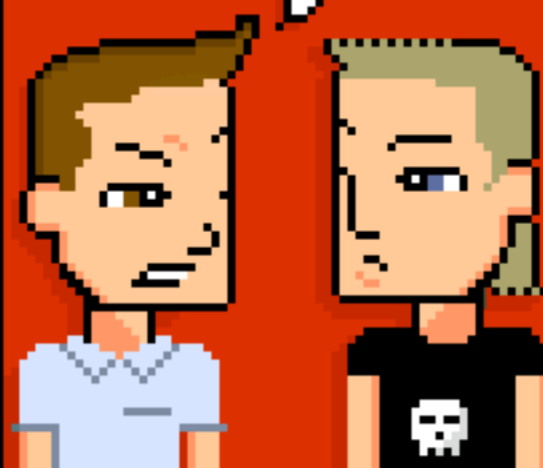
I'D ONLY FIGHT IN A WAR
FOR ARTISTIC INTEGRITY.
NO MORE TOP 40 MUSIC!

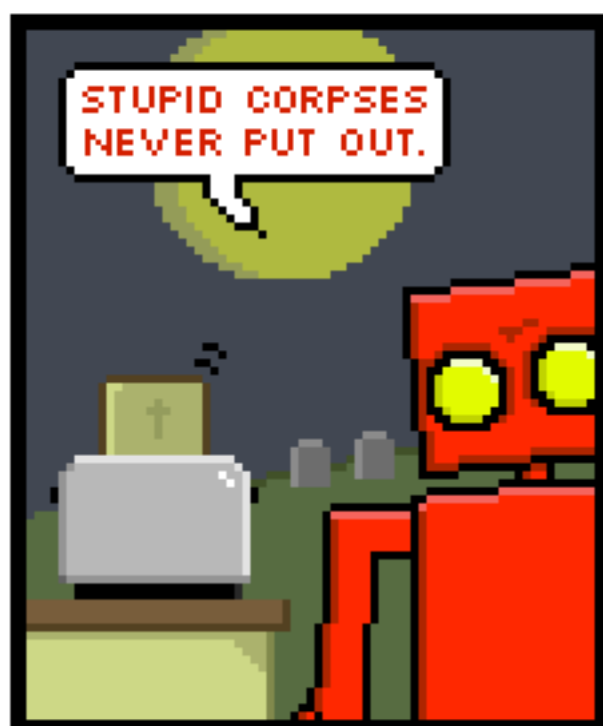
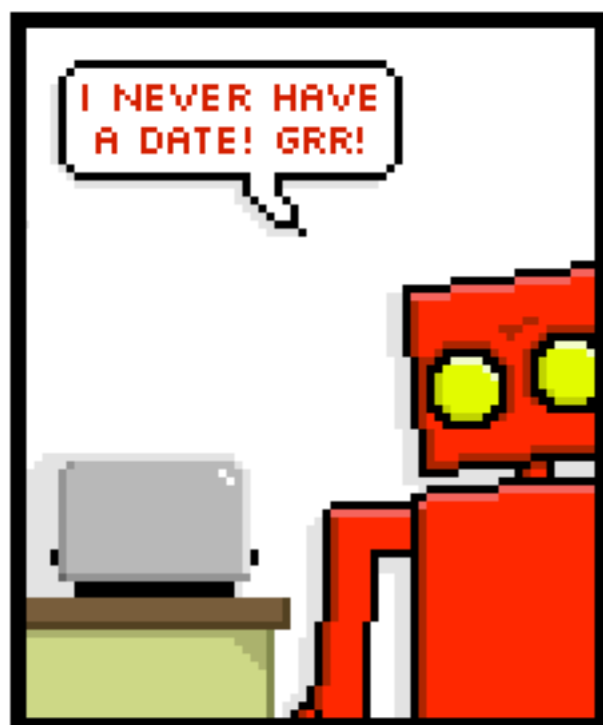
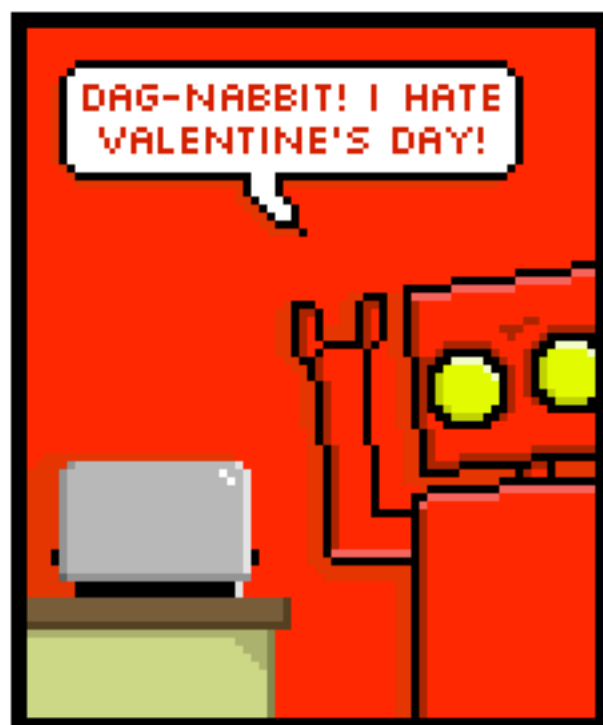


PISH POSH! ART'S
NOT REAL - IT'S JUST
A LOFTY IDEAL.

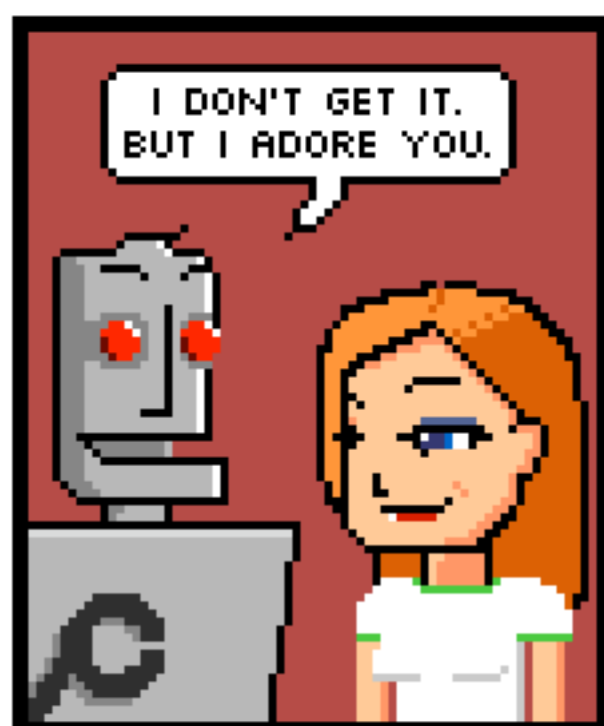
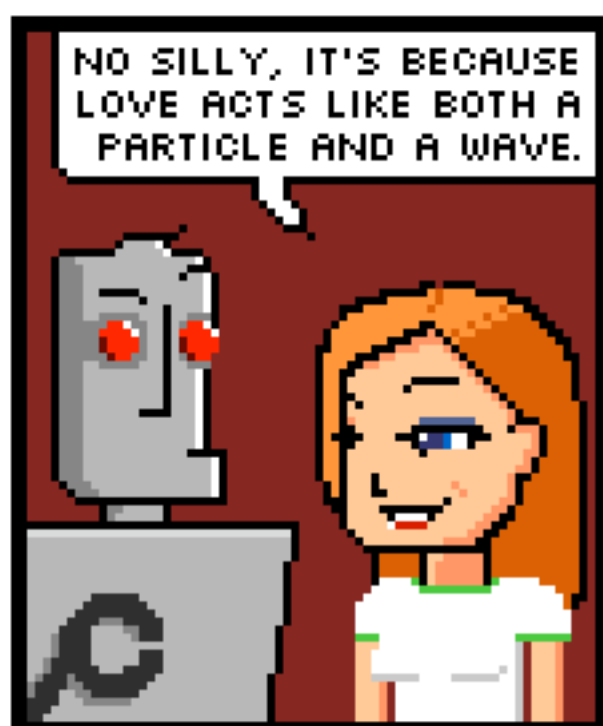
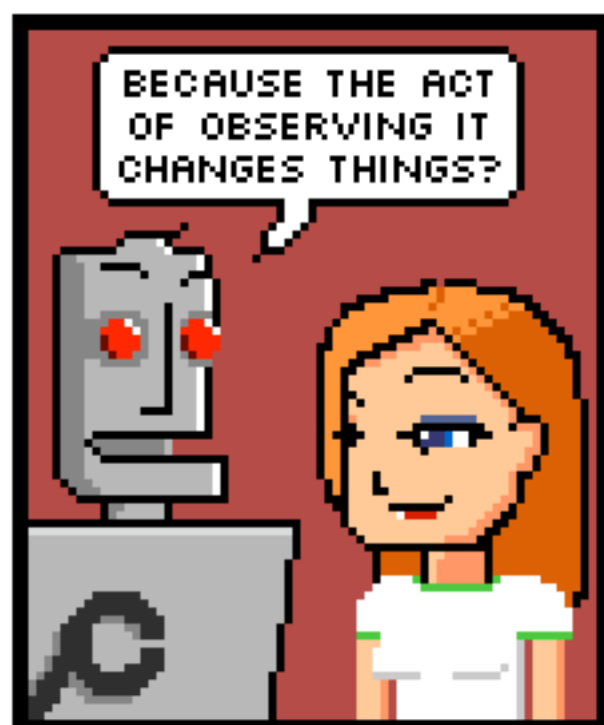
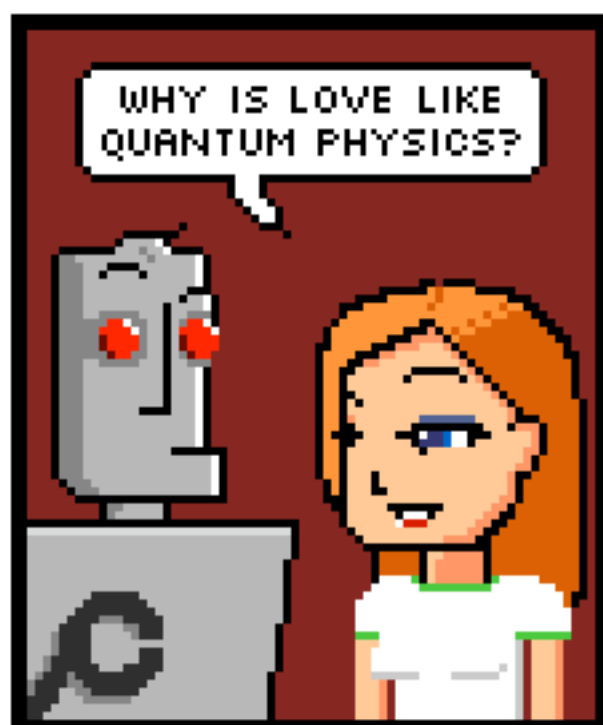


GUITAR NOISE IS WAY
MORE REAL TO ME
THAN THE CONCEPT
OF NATIONALISM!



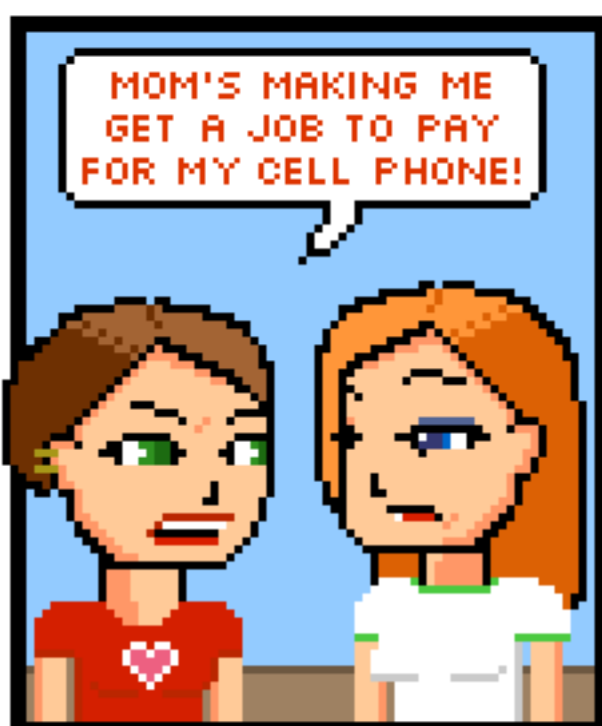
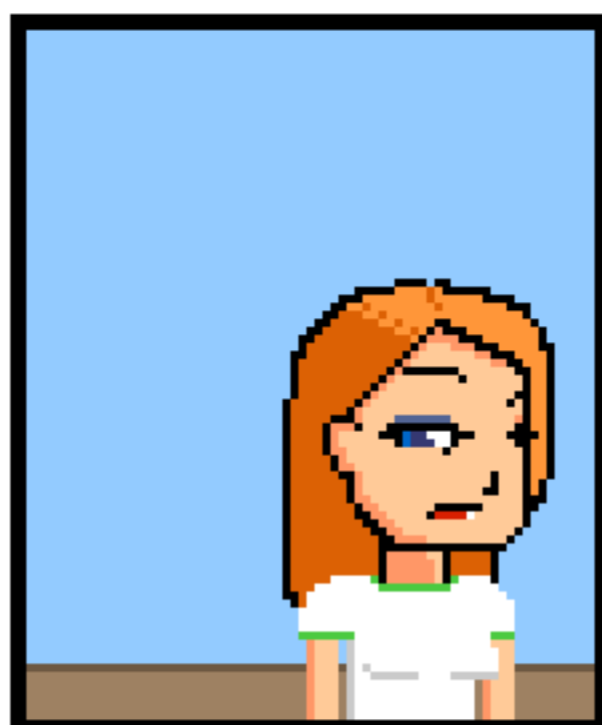


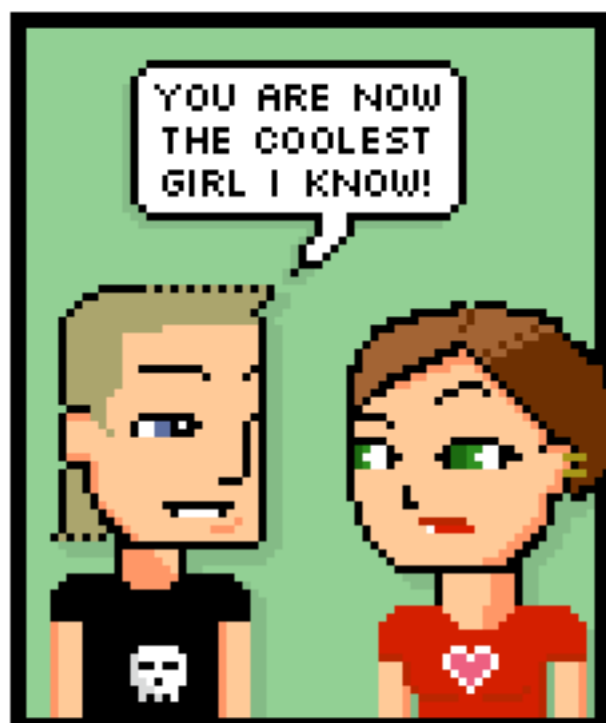




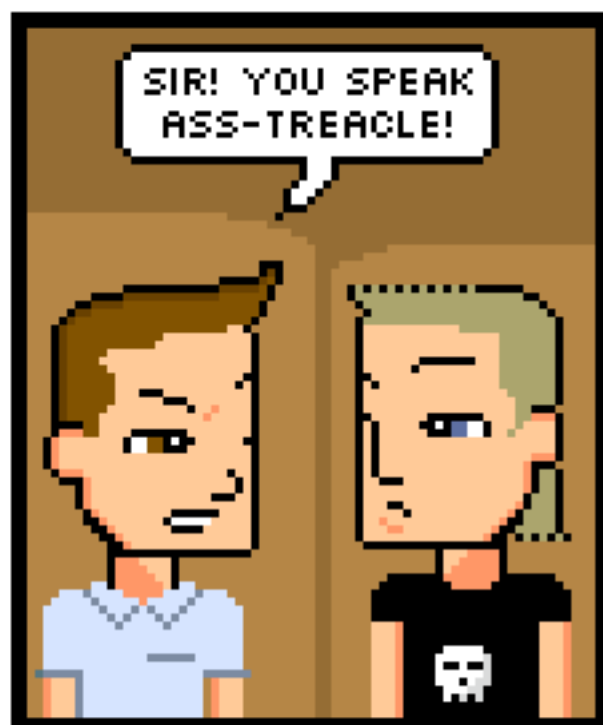


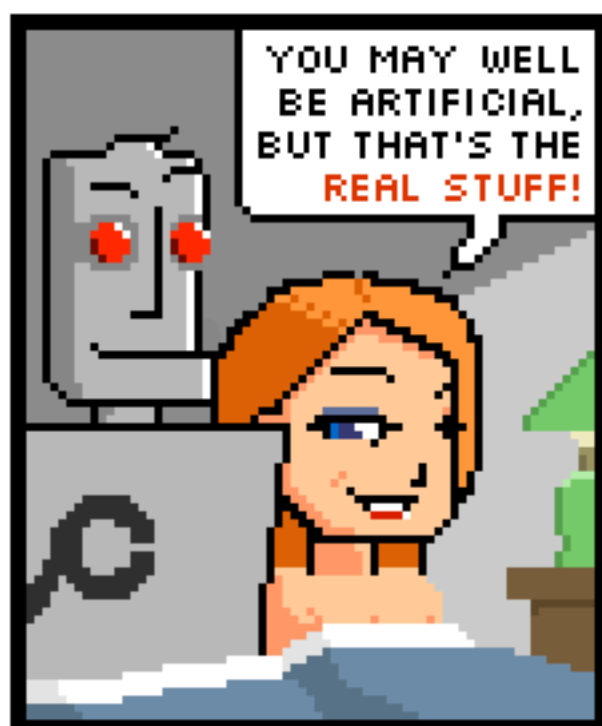
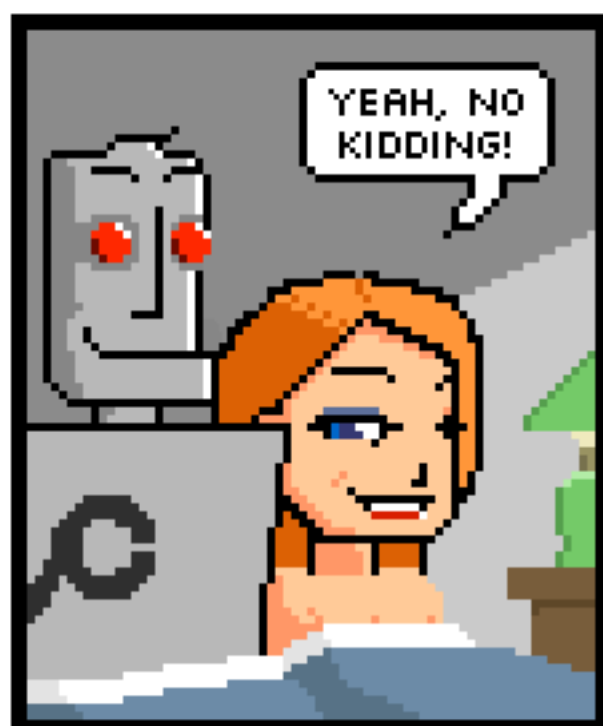
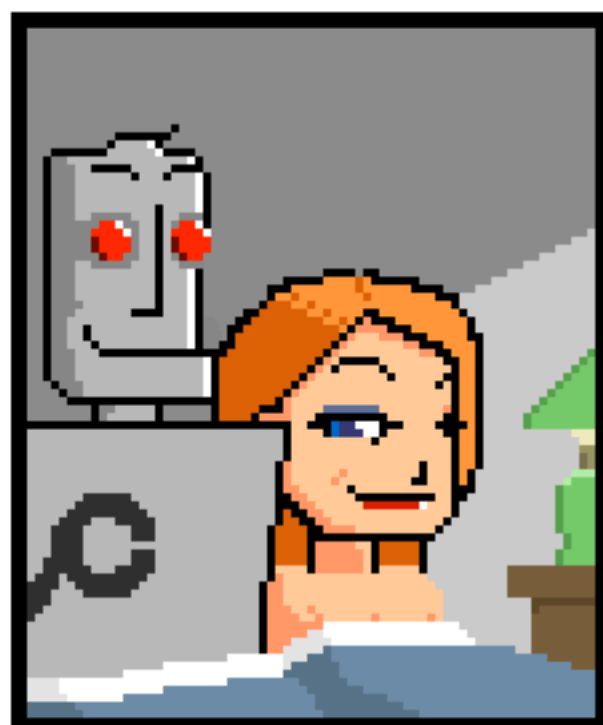


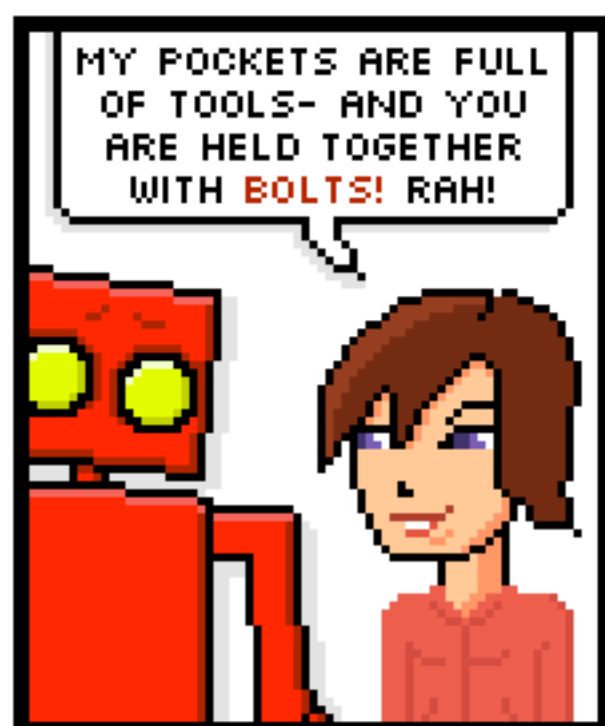
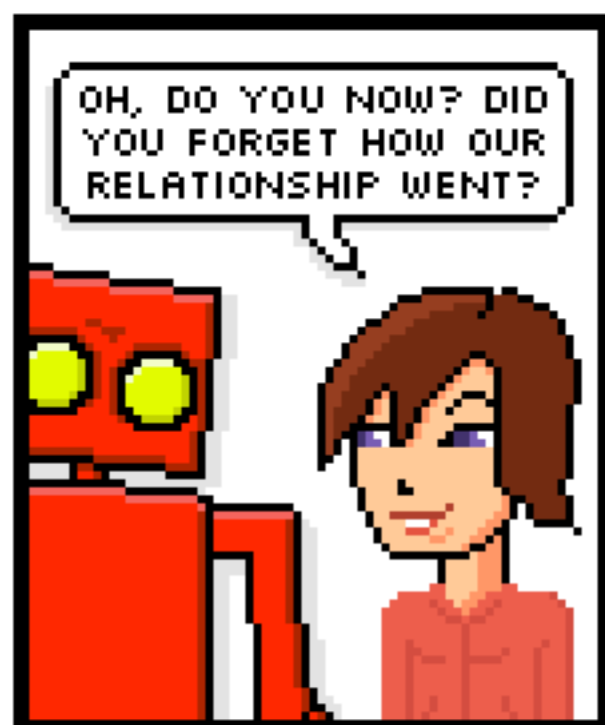
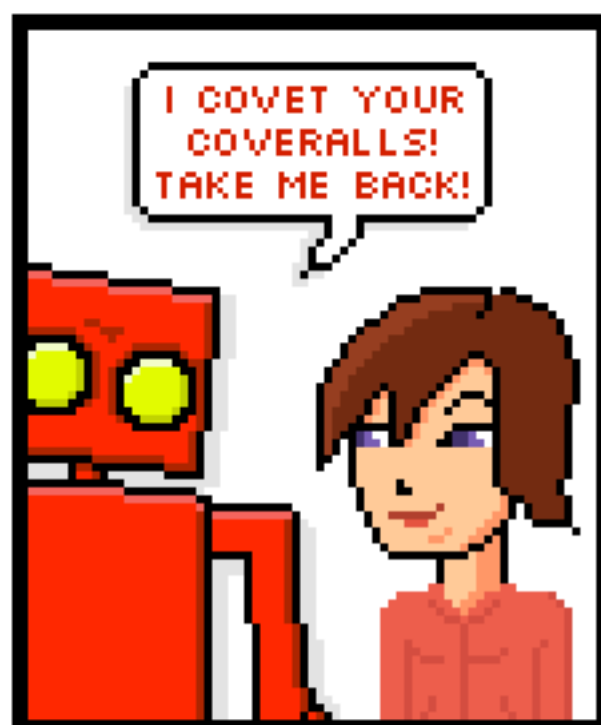












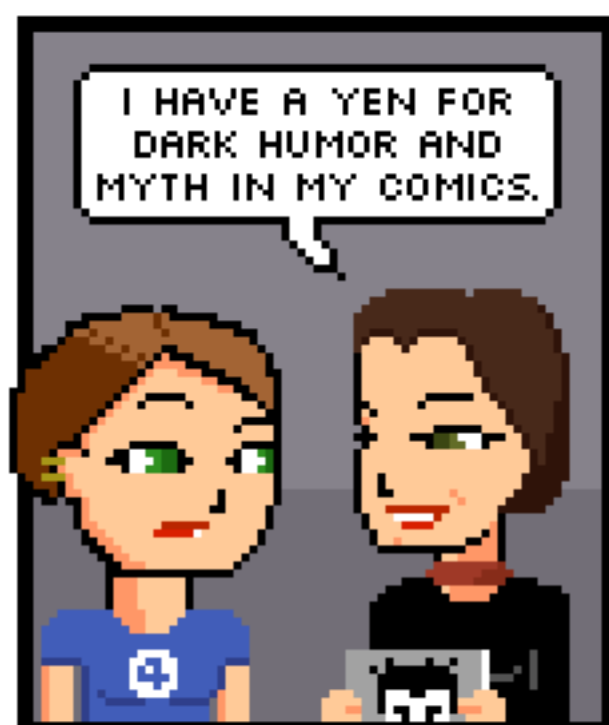


THERE'S A WHOLE WORLD
OUT THERE AND I'M
STUCK HERE WORKING
FOR \$7.15 AN HOUR.



IF I DIDN'T STEAL FROM
THE REGISTER, IT'D BE
REALLY UNFAIR! INDOOR
HOODLUMS REPRESENT!





MISS! YOU BETTER GET
SOME PAPER TOWELS!
I SPILLED MY SODA ON
THIS BATMAN STATUE!



MISS! CAN I HAVE
THESE SPIDER-MAN
FUNNYBOOKS FOR
HALF PRICE?

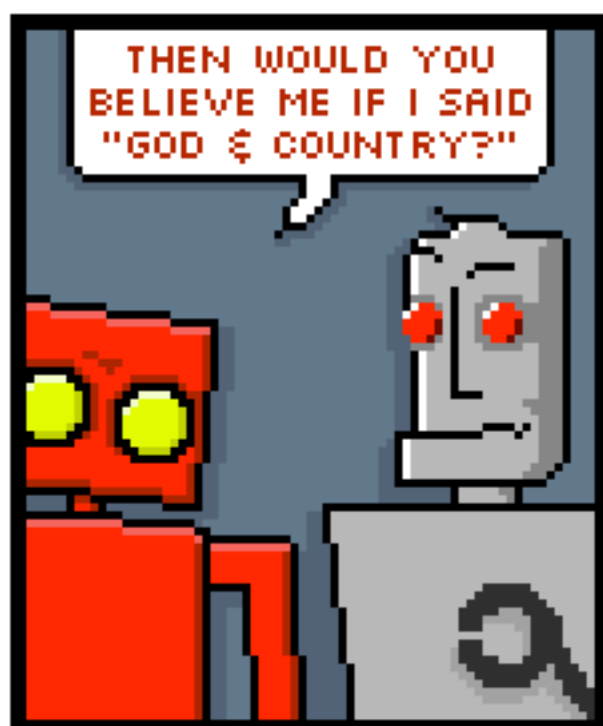
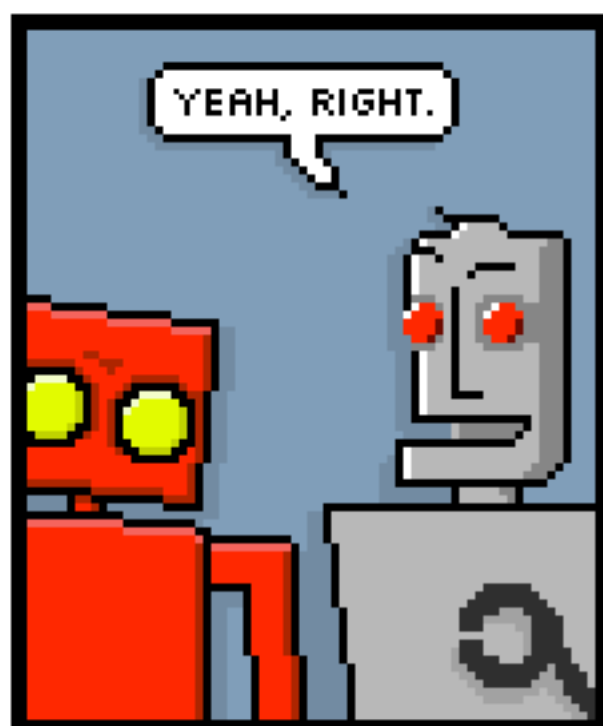
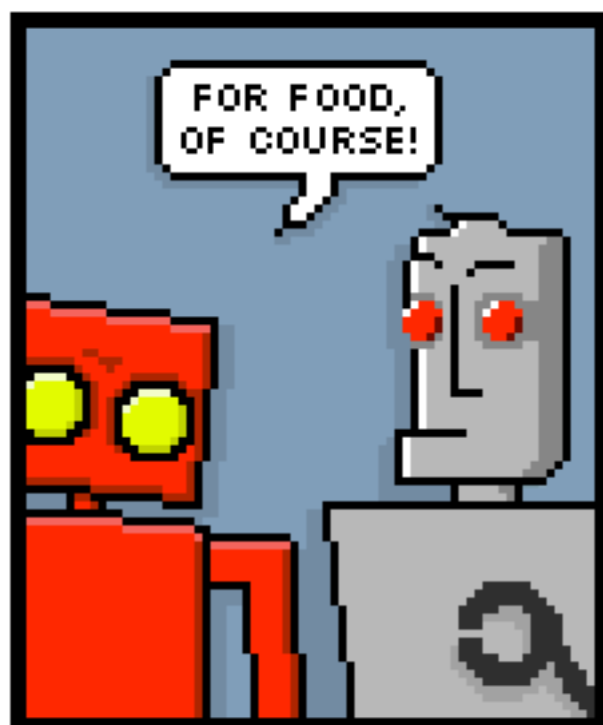
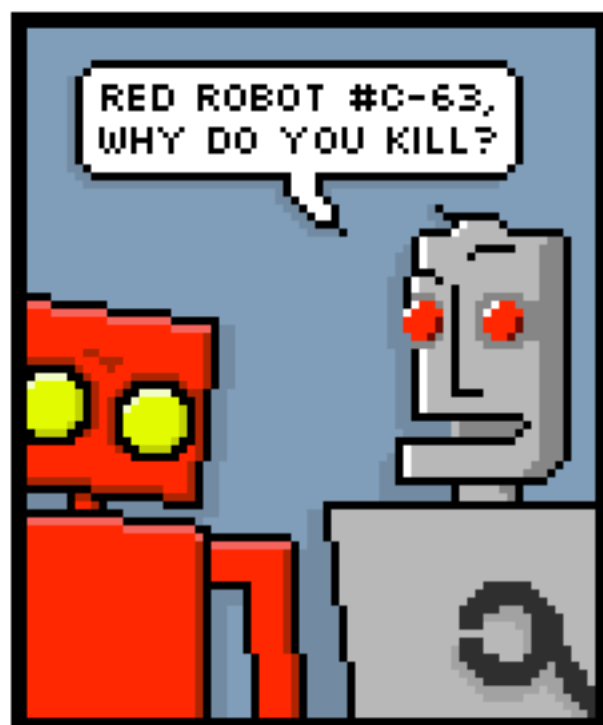


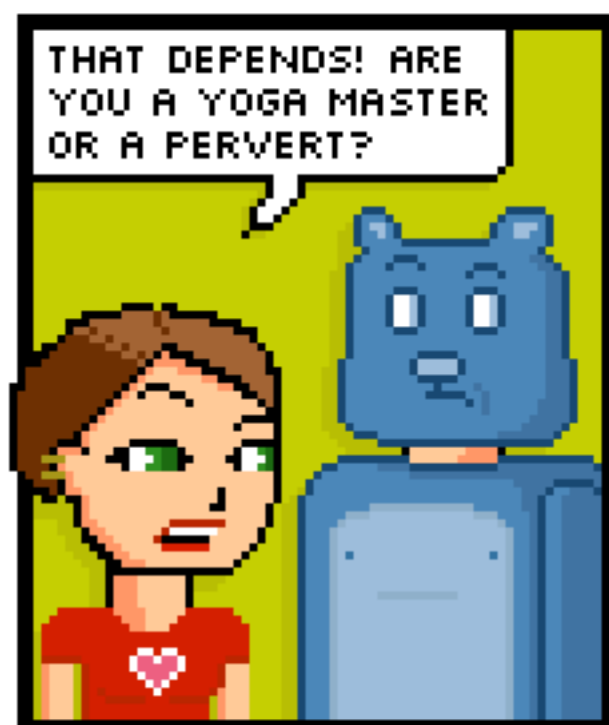
MISS! I NEED ANOTHER
PAPER TOWEL! THESE
EROTIC COMICS SEEM TO
HAVE HAD A "MISHAP!"



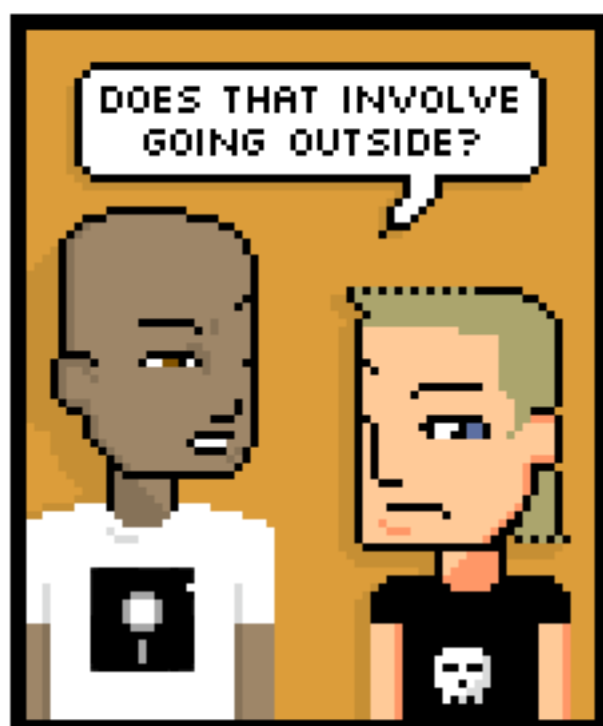
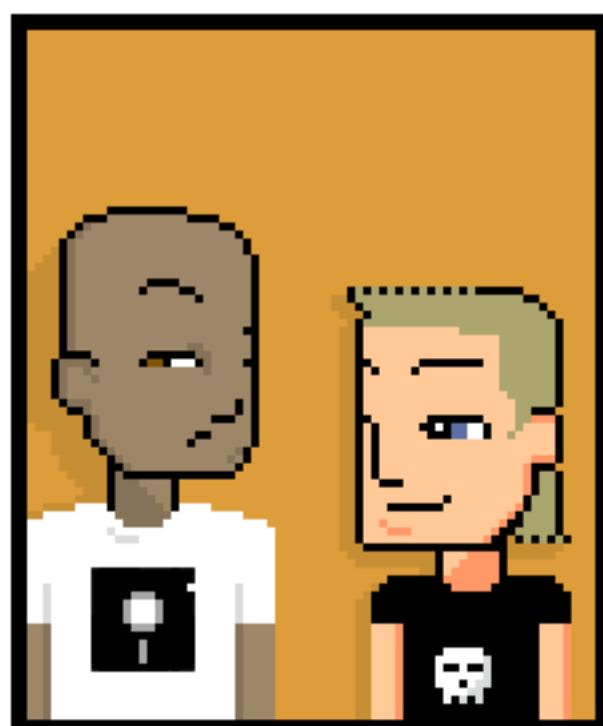
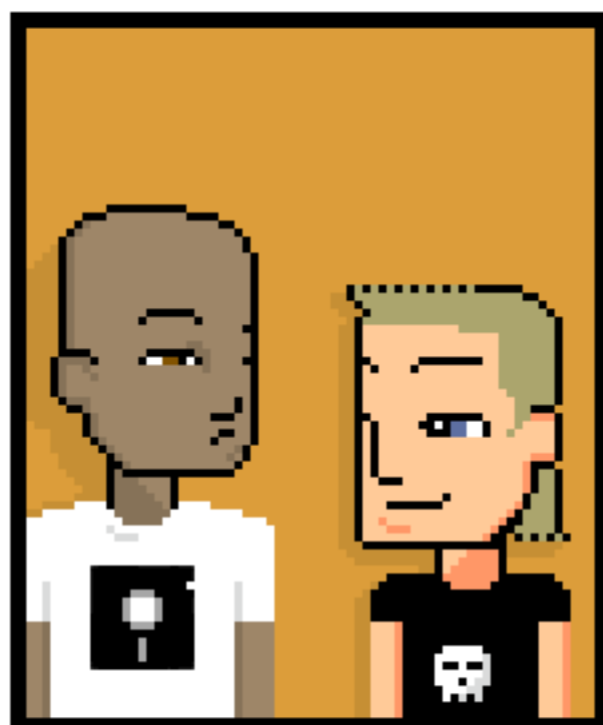
ADOLF HITLER! YOU ARE
HEREBY BANNED FROM
RHINELAND COMICS AND
RECORDS- **FOREVER!**

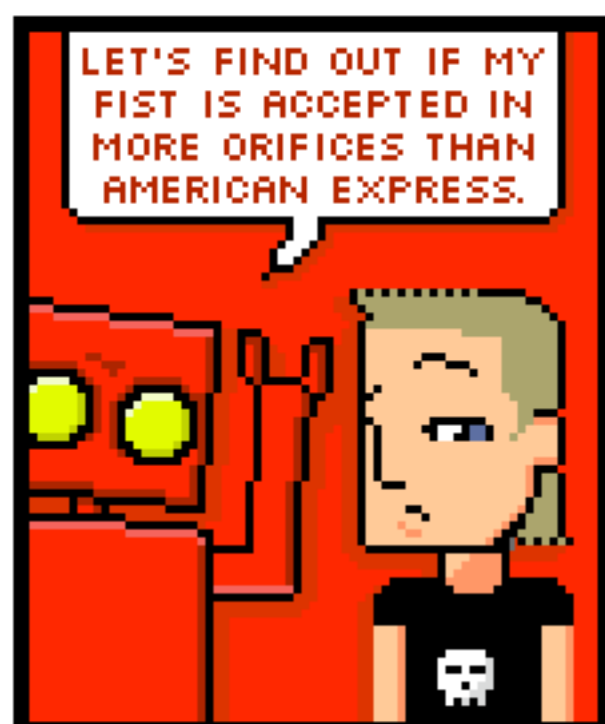
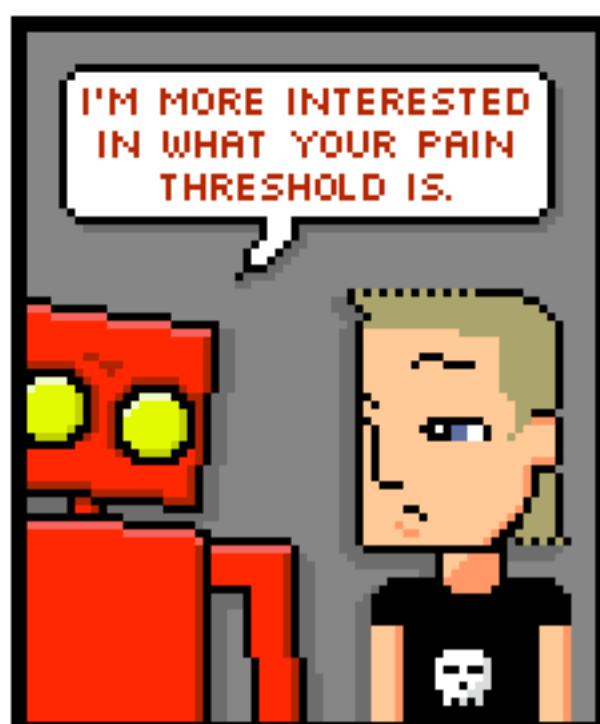
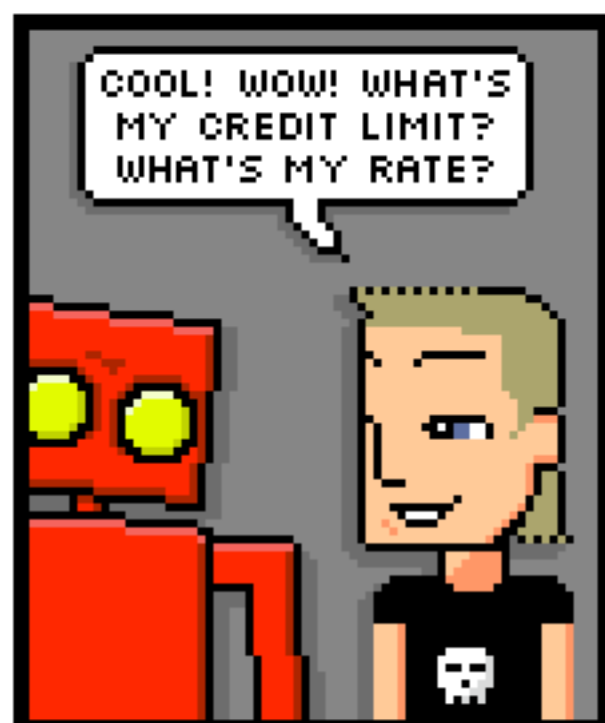
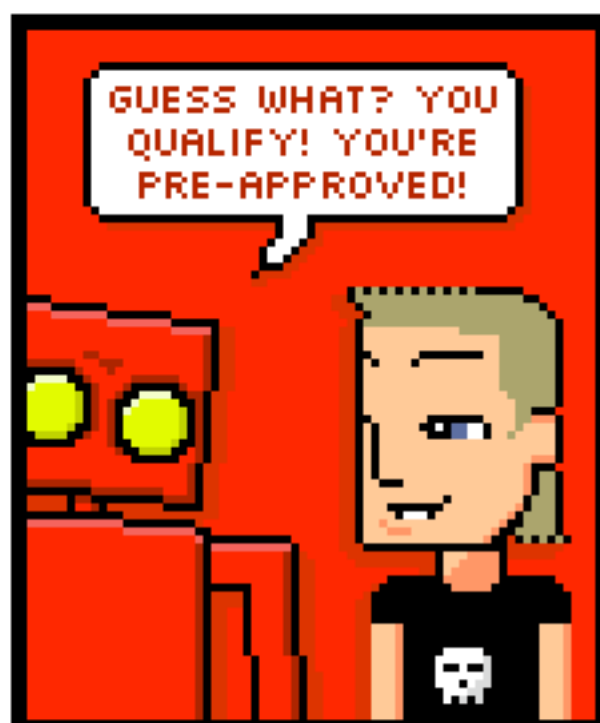


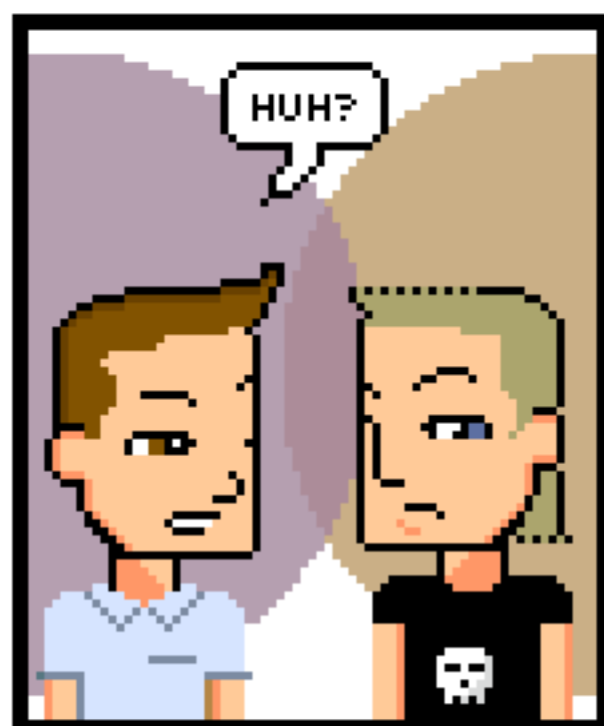
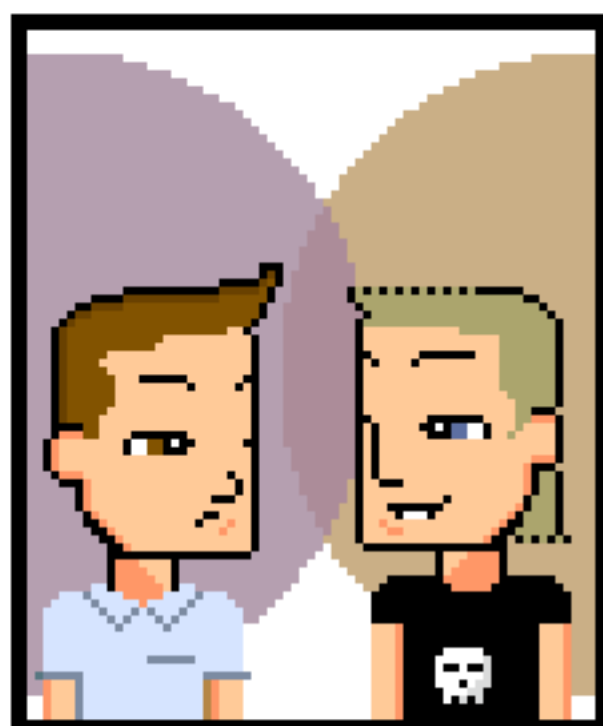


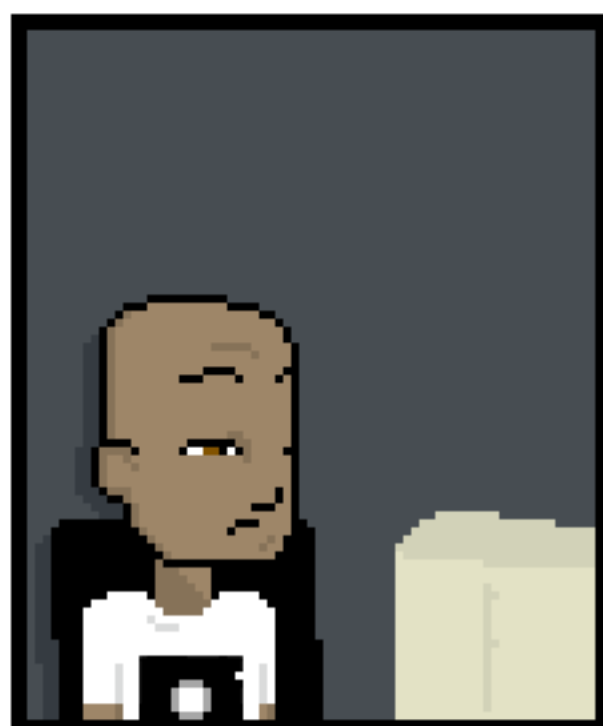


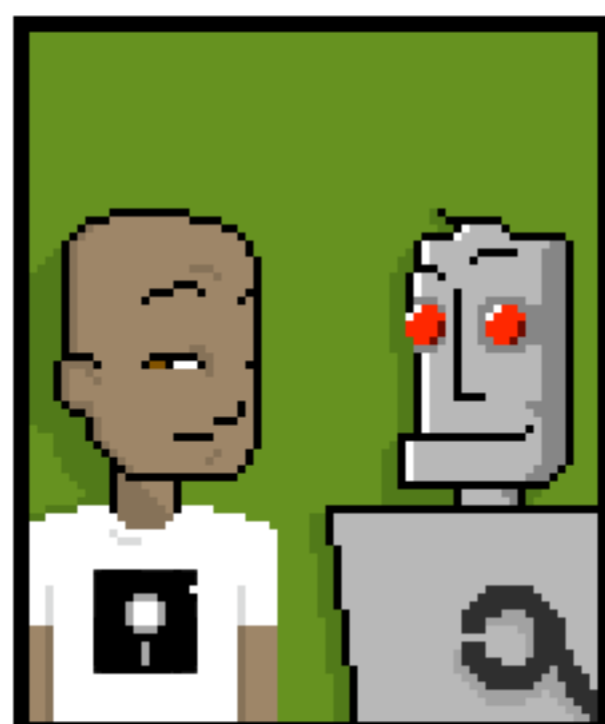
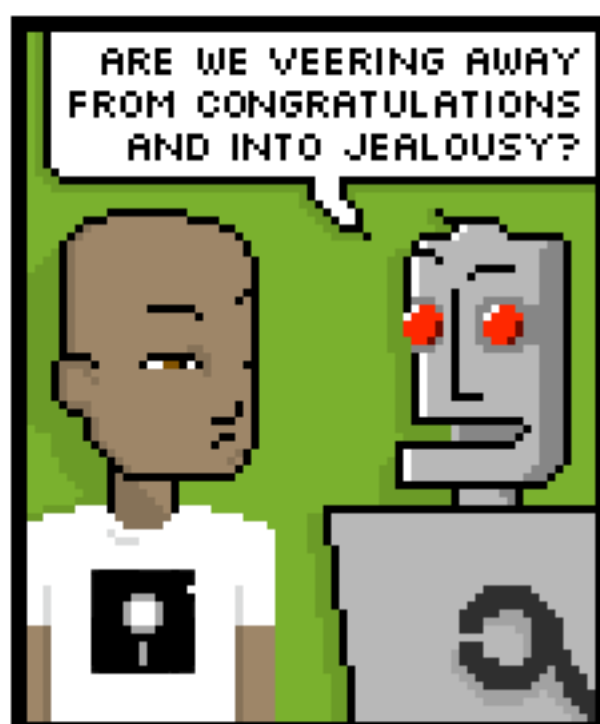
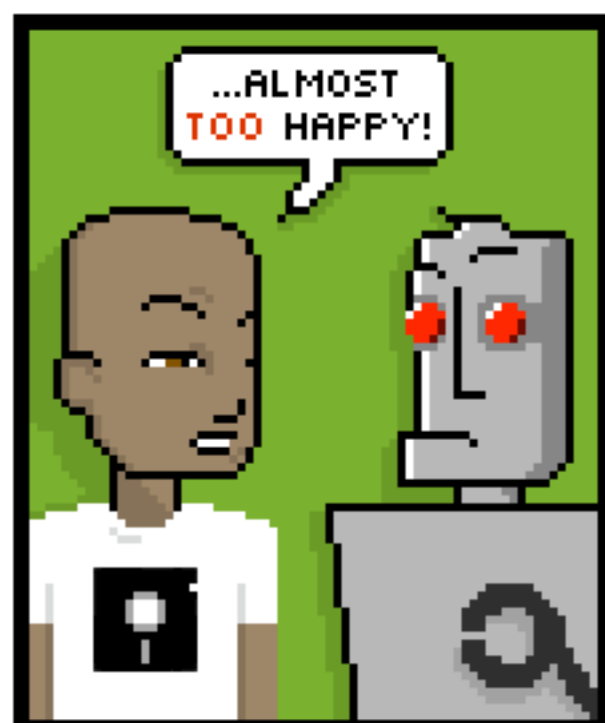
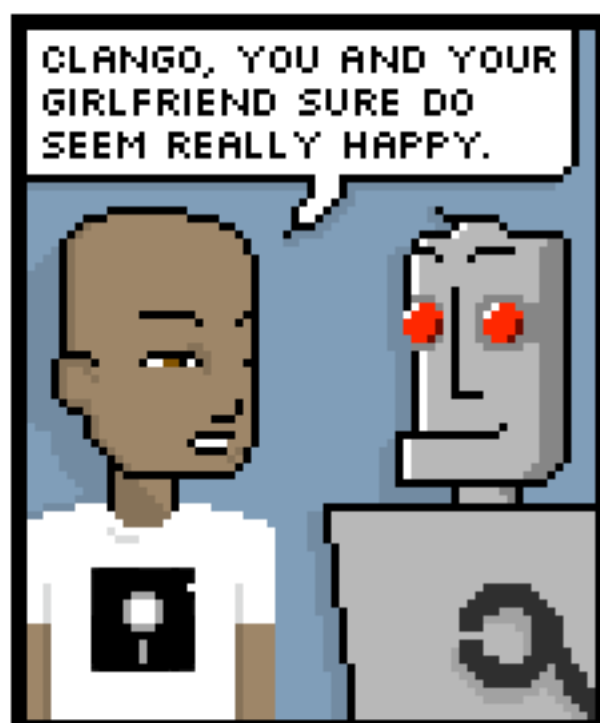




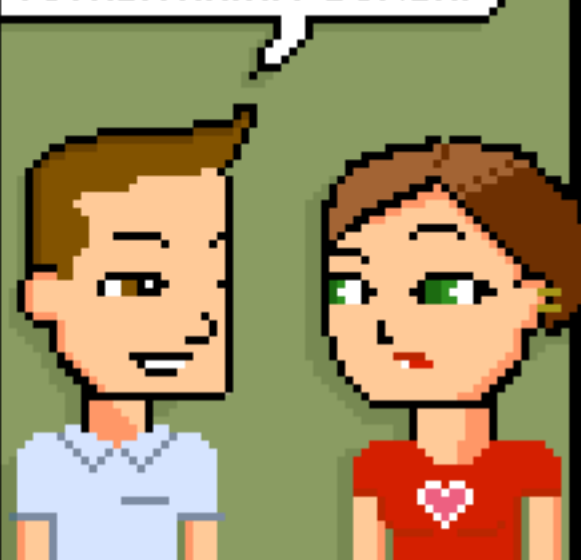




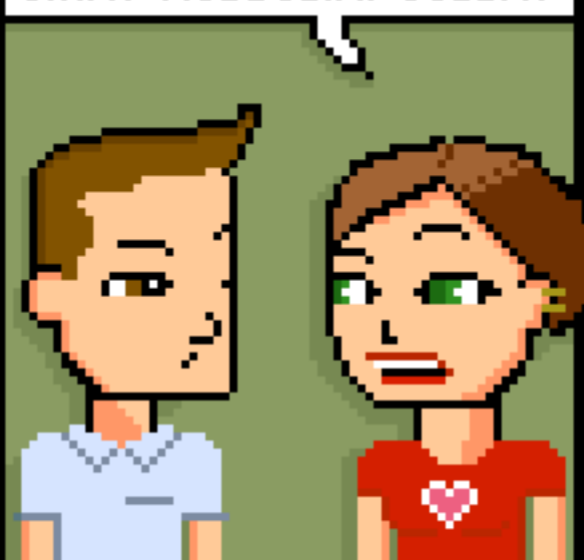




FASCIST CLAY WAS
MY MOST FAVORITE
TOTALITARIAN BOXER!



IS THAT THE SAME CLAY
THEY USED TO MAKE THAT
GIANT MUSSOLINI GOLEM?

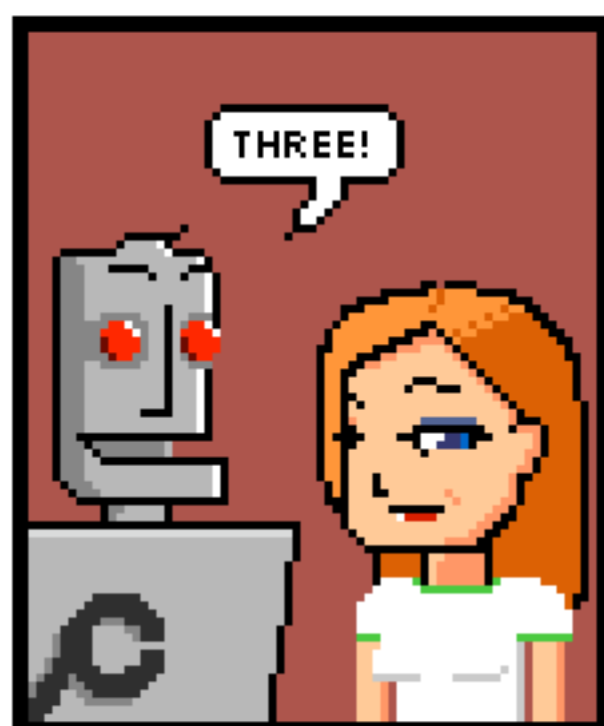
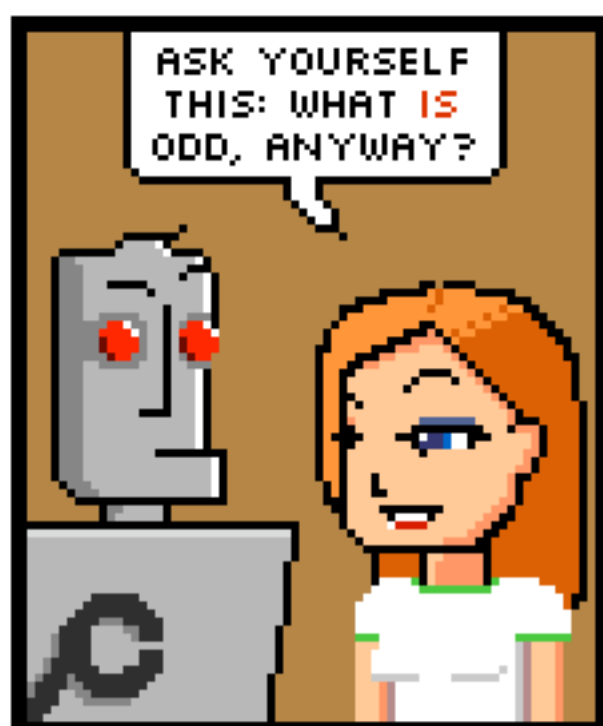
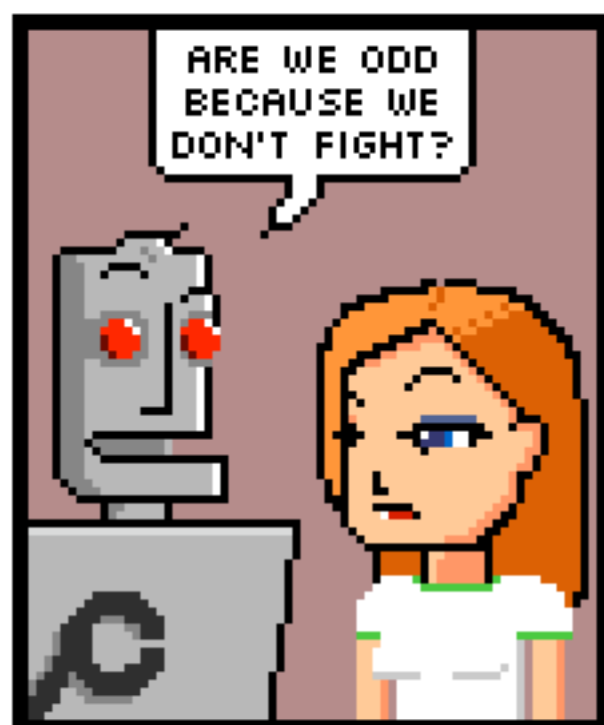
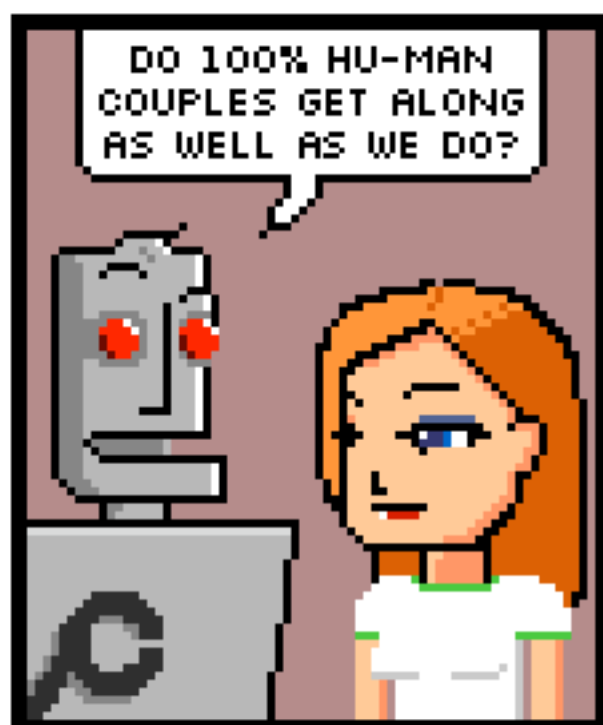


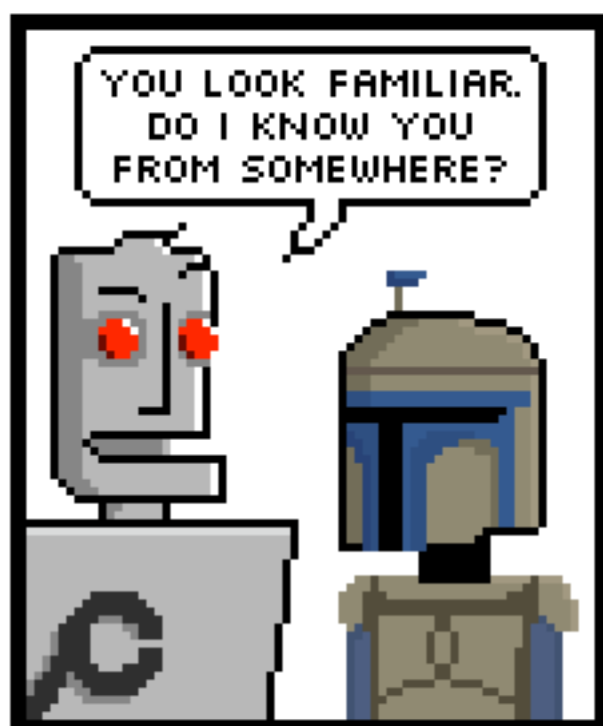
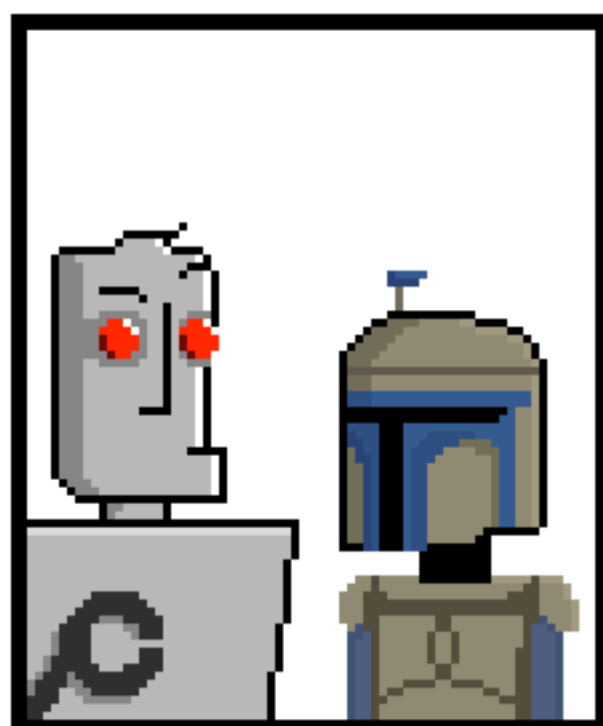
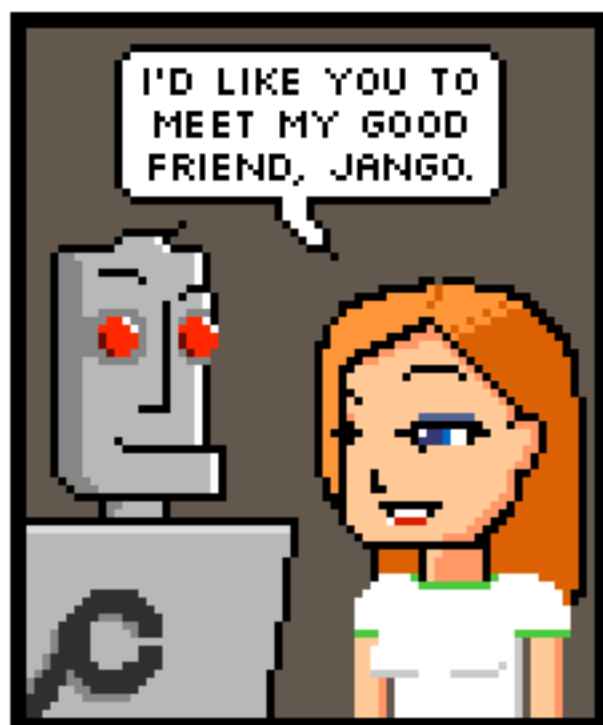
HUH? DIDN'T HE LATER
CONVERT TO ISLAM?



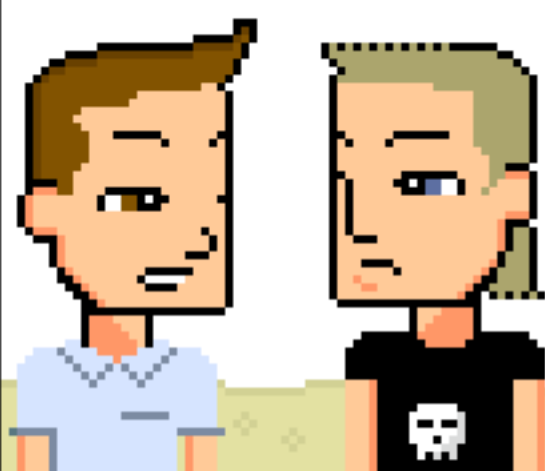
NAH, THAT WAS
D.J. JAZZY JEFF.







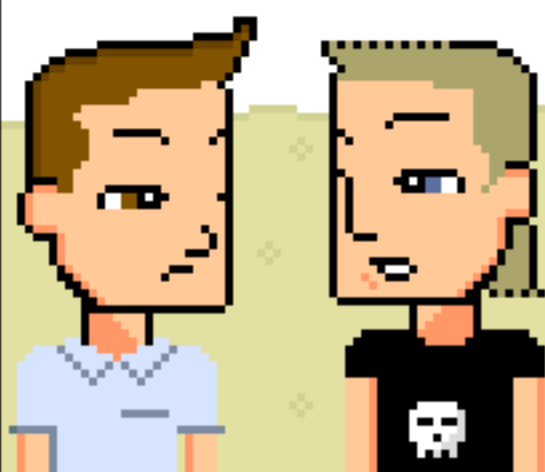
I WAS GETTING GAS
FOR MY MOM'S CAR
THE OTHER DAY-



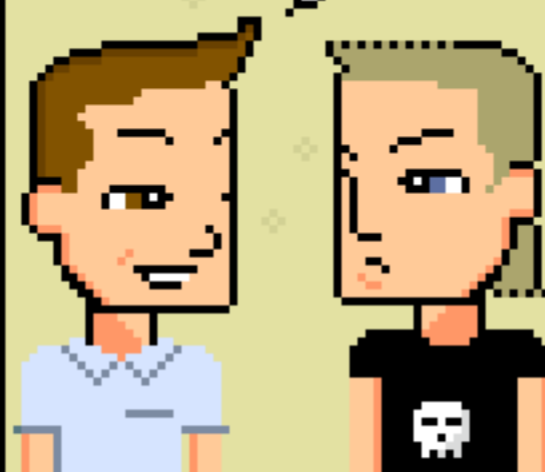
AND I WAS WONDERING IF
HOOKERS ALSO LET YOU
"PAY AT THE PUMP"?



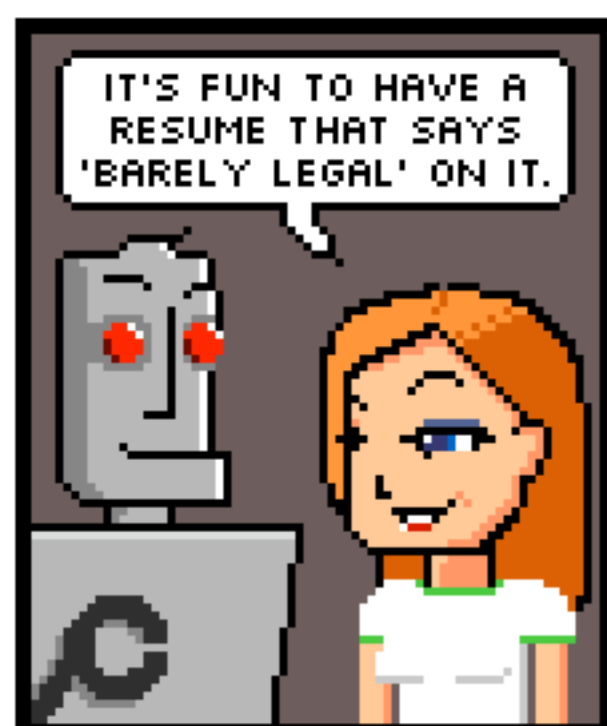
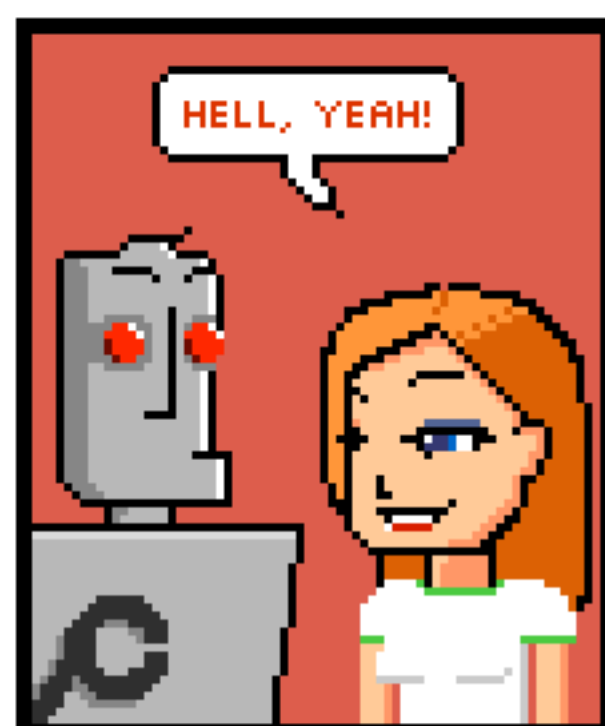
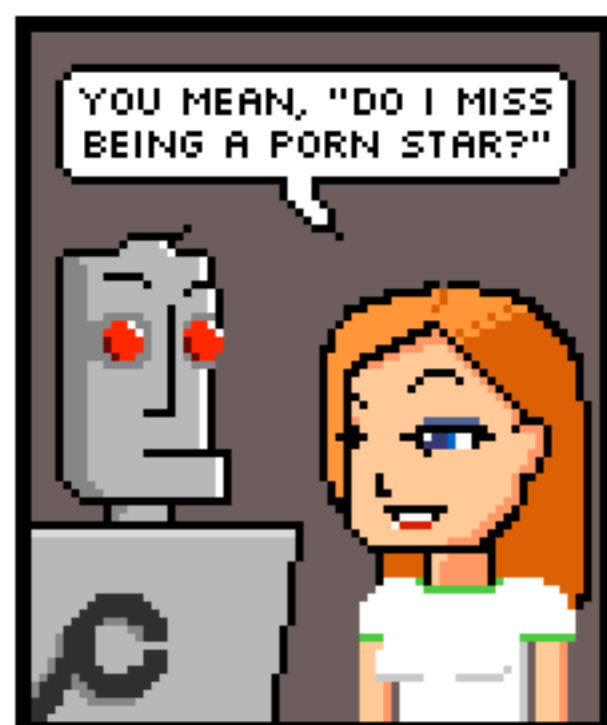
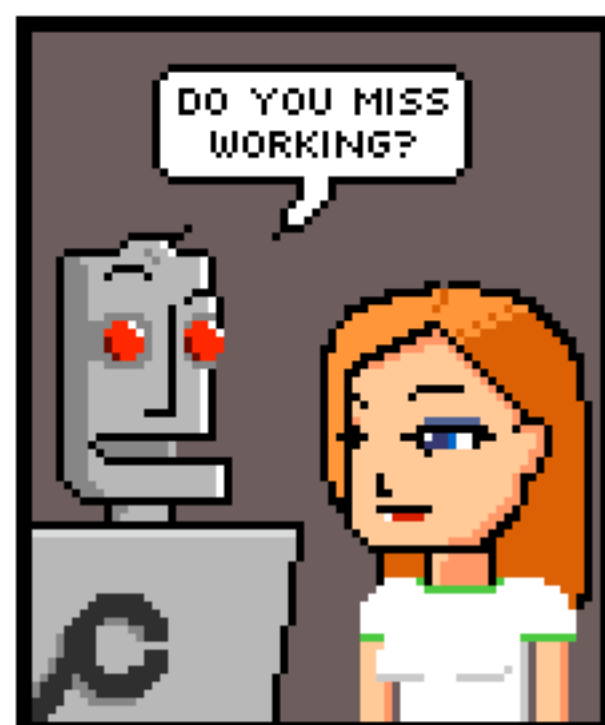
HOW WOULD I KNOW?
I'M A VIRGIN WITHOUT
A DRIVER'S LICENSE.

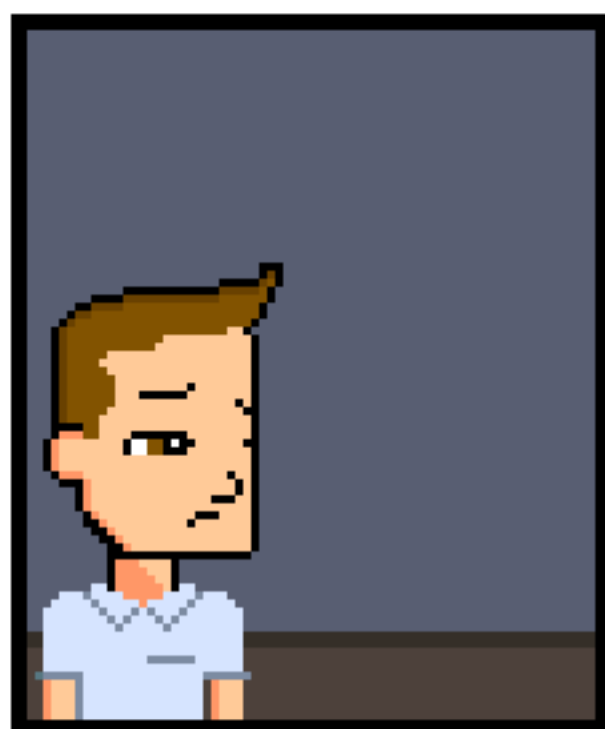


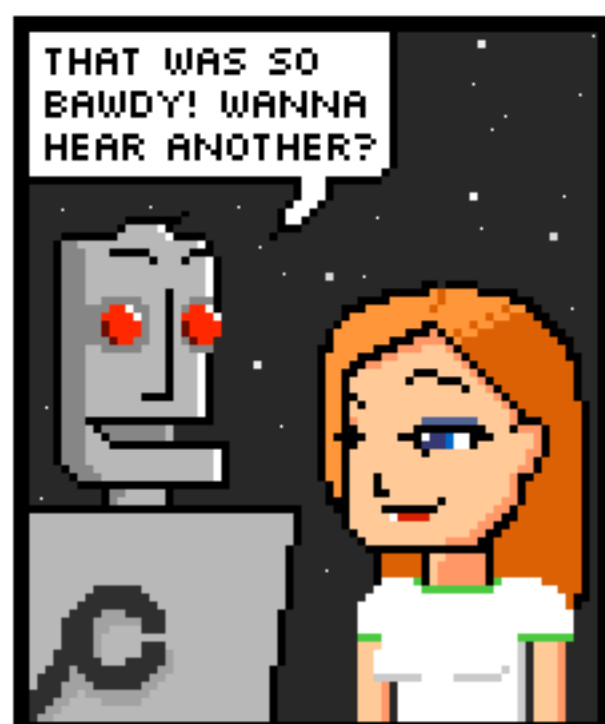
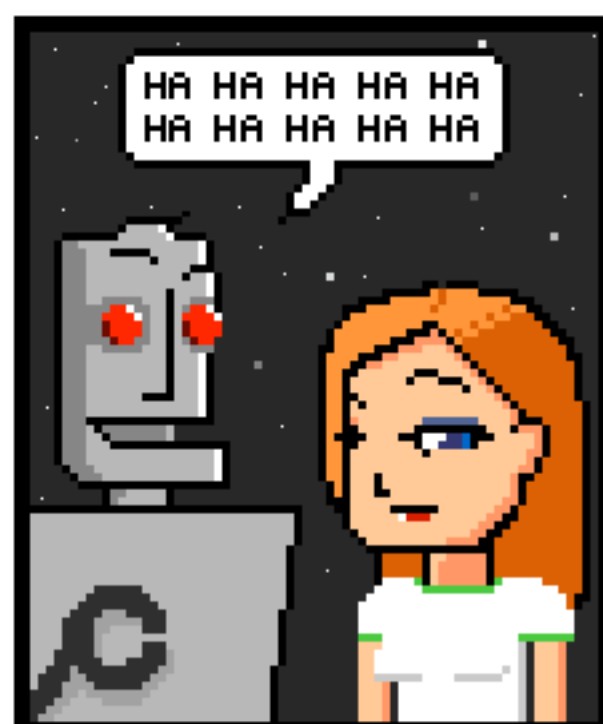
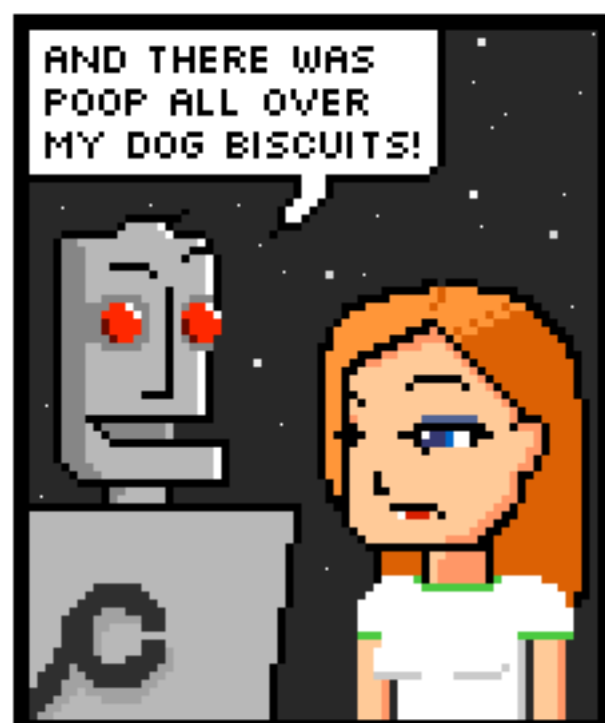
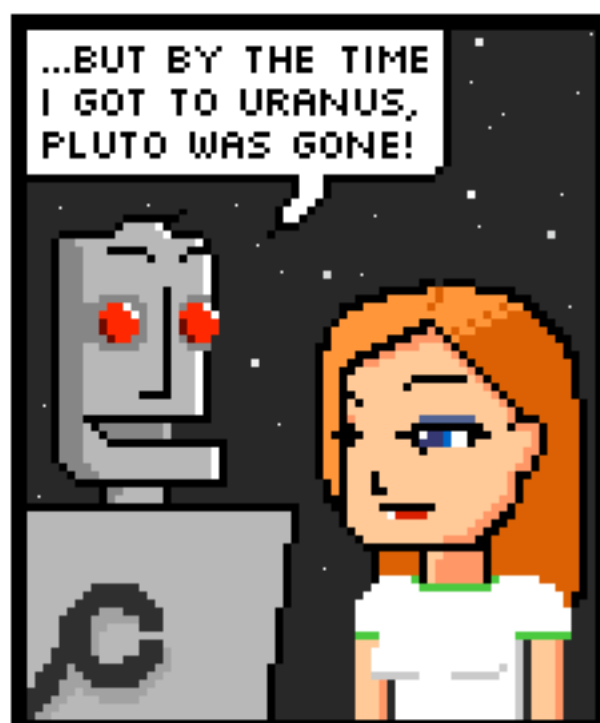
HOORAY! THAT
SORT OF DOESN'T
DESCRIBE ME!

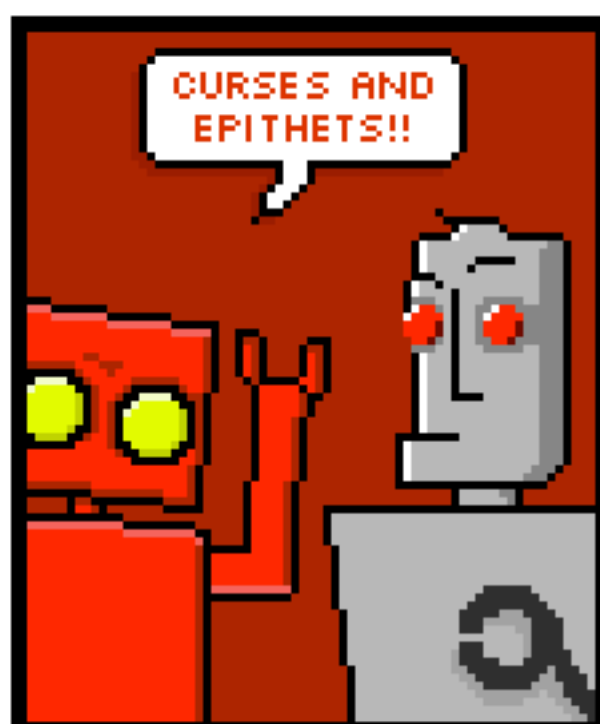
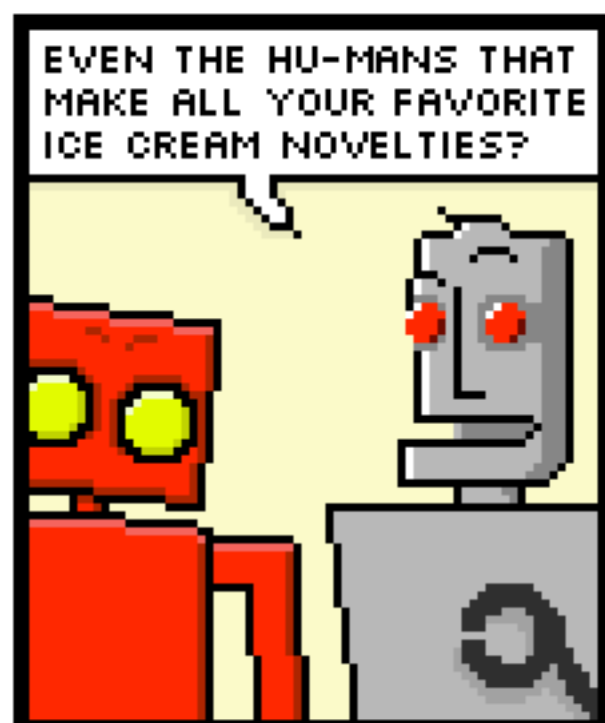
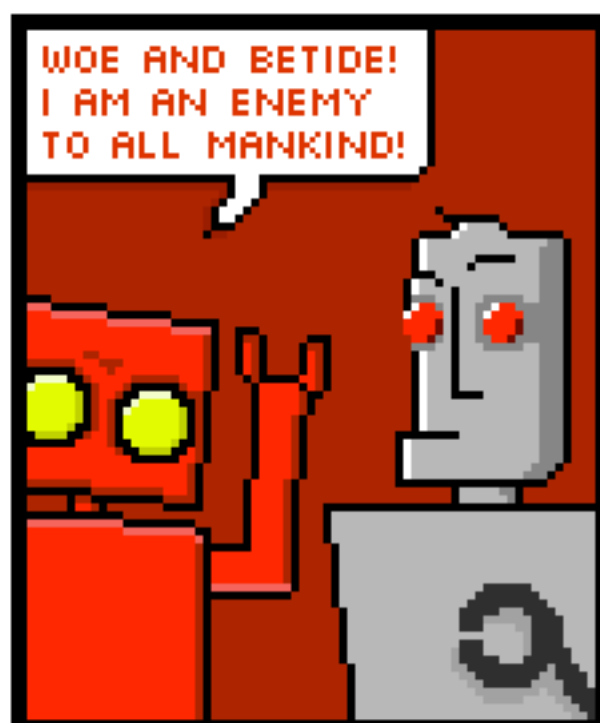


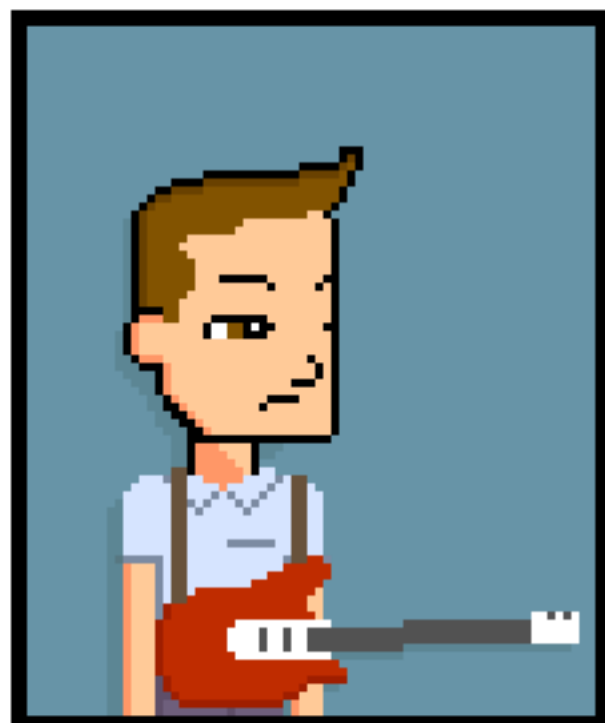




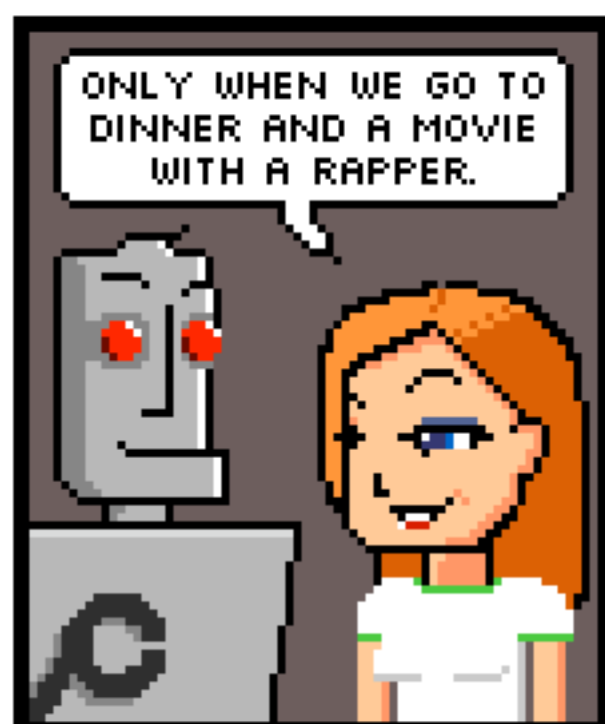
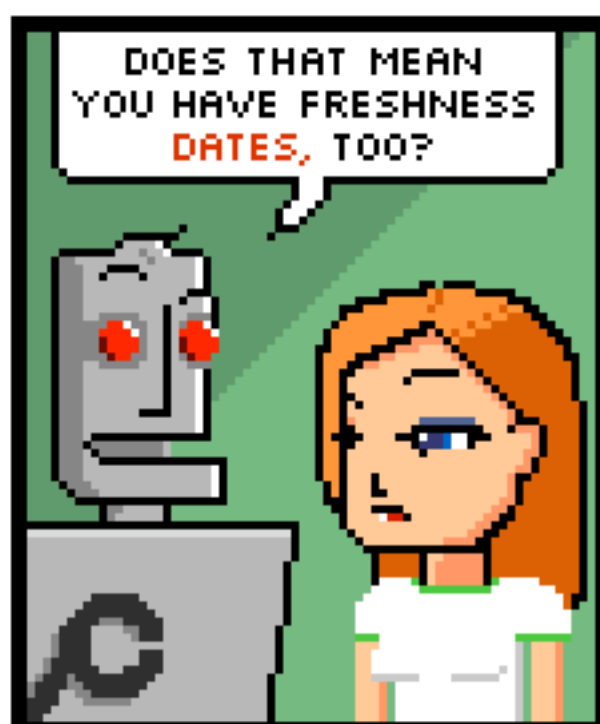
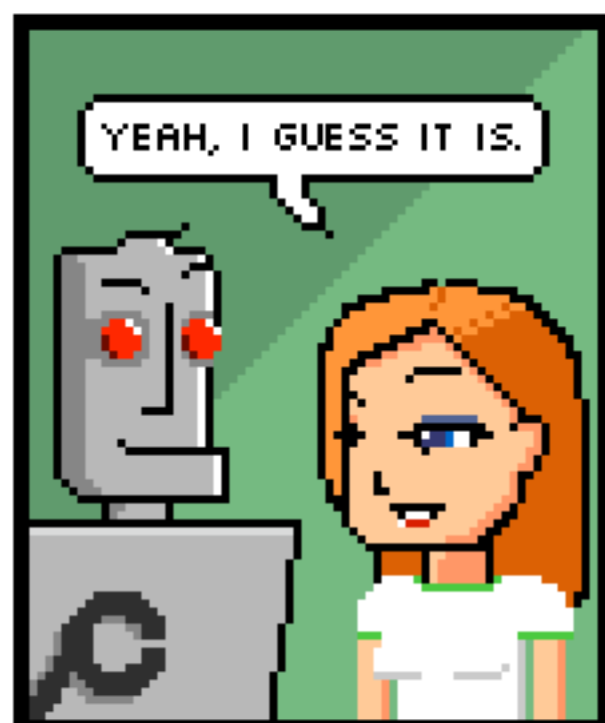
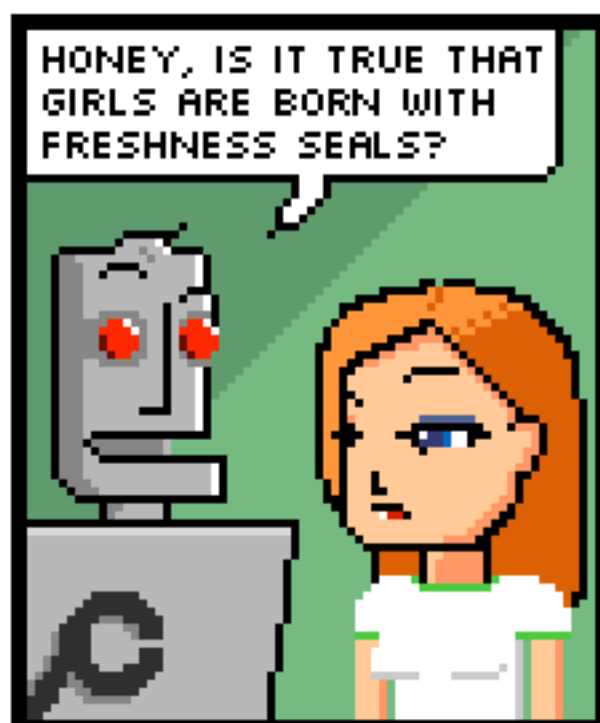














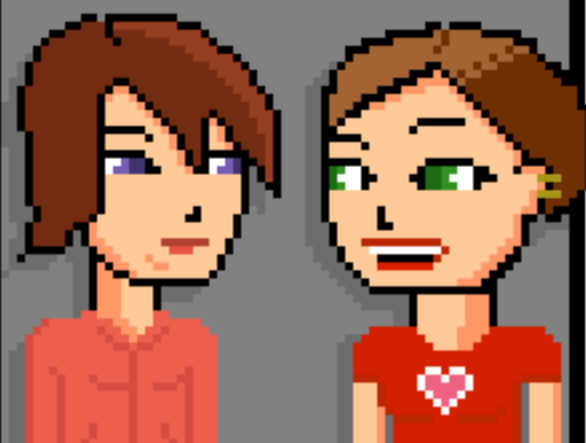
ACCORDING TO SOME
FASHION GUY, GREY
IS THE "NEW BLACK."



ALSO, I HEAR THAT
PLASTIC IS THE
"NEW METAL."

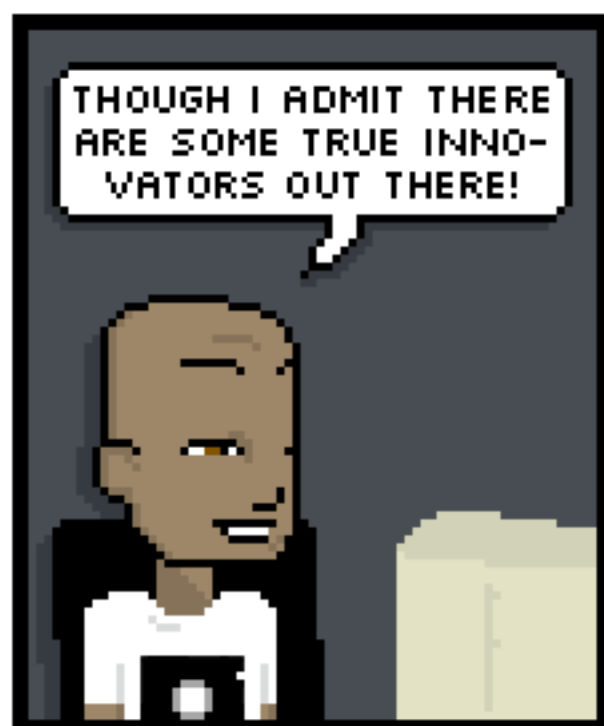
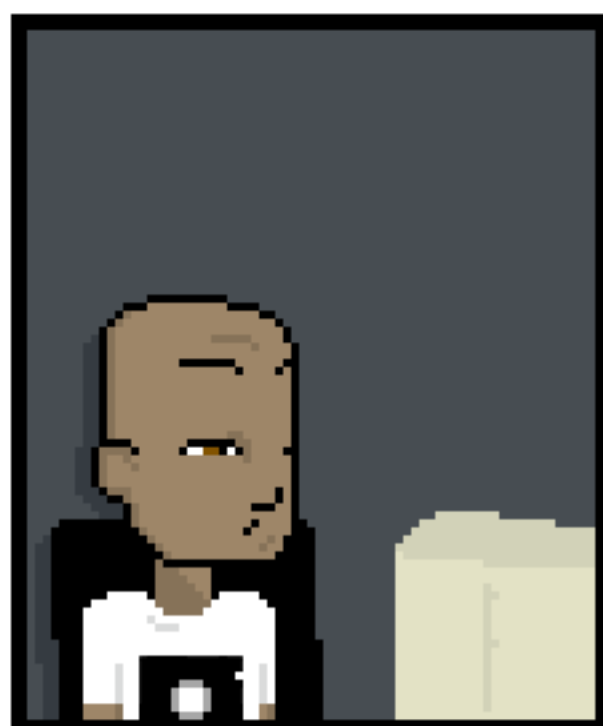


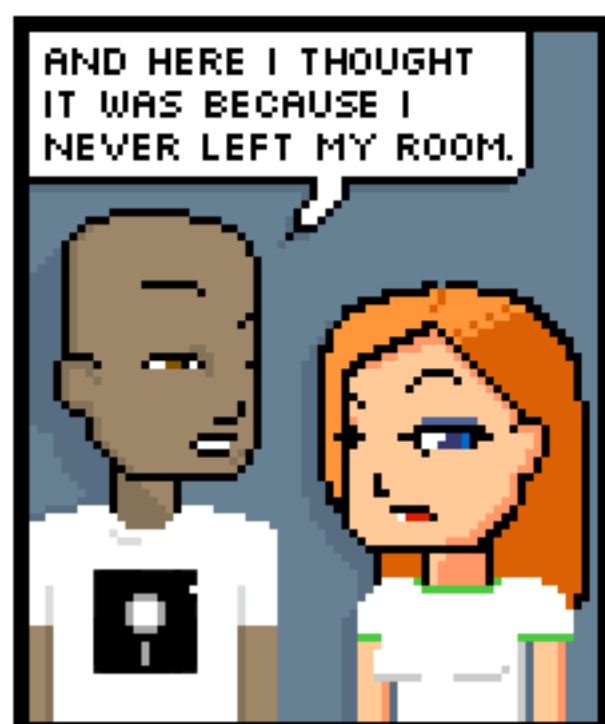
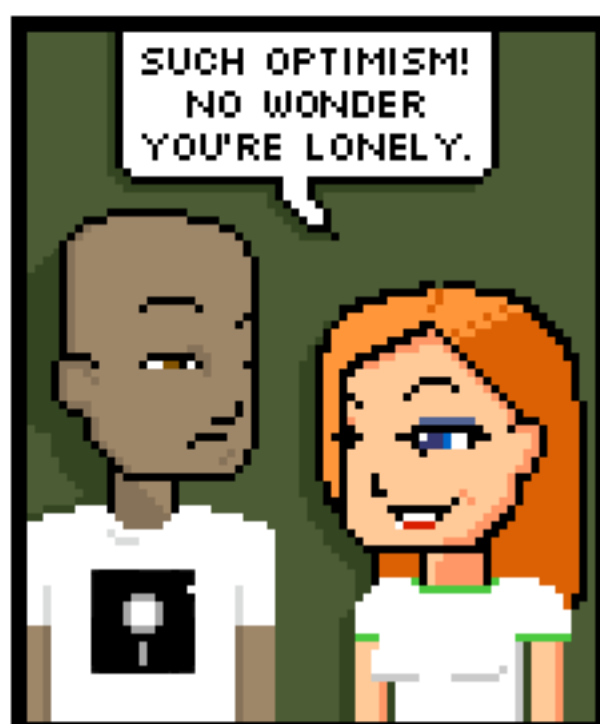
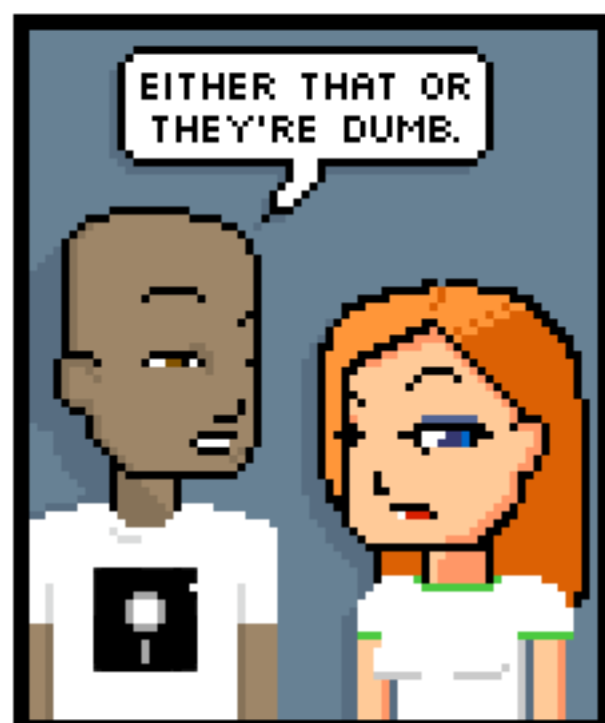
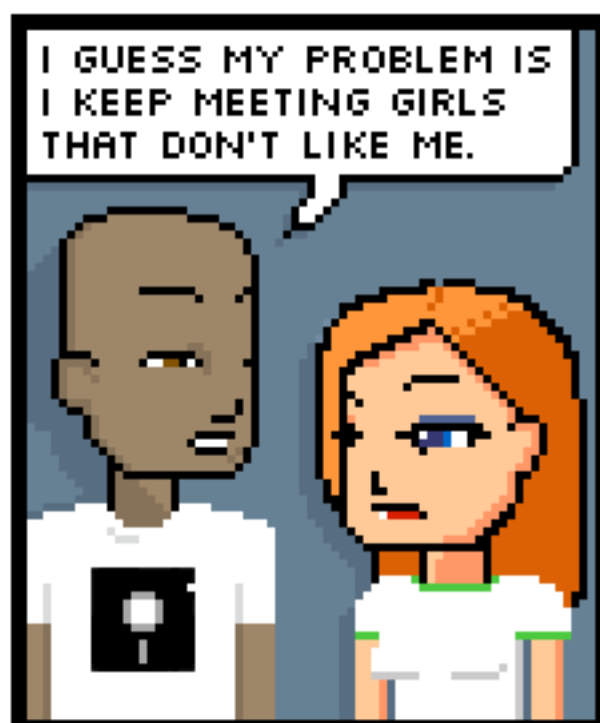
AND OF COURSE,
GAY IS THE
"NEW STRAIGHT."

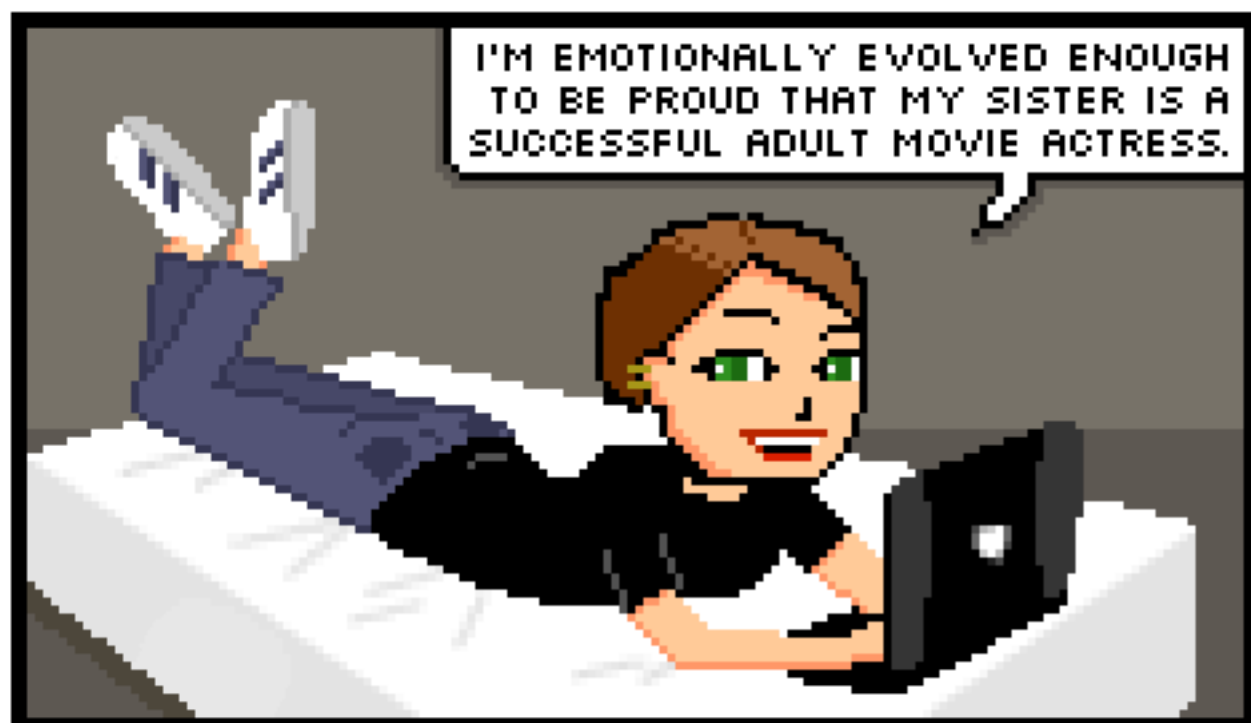


WANNA GET "NEW?"

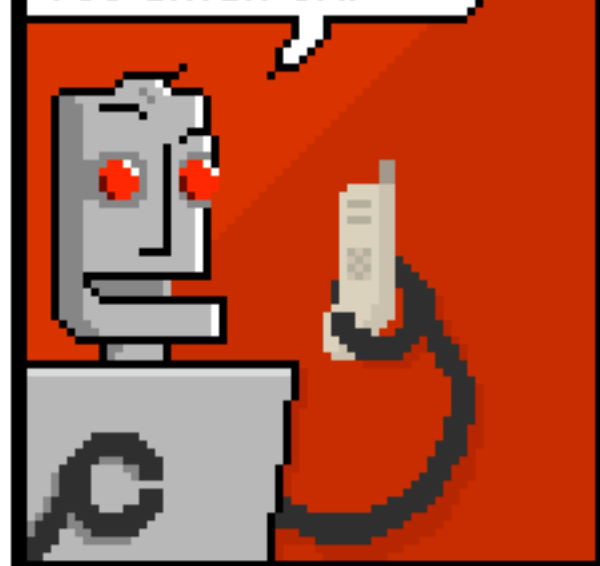








VERY COOL, HONEY!
I'LL KETCHUP WITH
YOU LATER ON!



YES, WE MUSTARD.
I MISS YOUR SWEET,
METALLIC ASS.



I RELISH THE OPPOR-
TUNITY TO SEE YOU
AND YOUR PICKLE!



HOT DOG!
BAD PUNS!

