

Apocalyptic
Postal 2
Babe
Boogaloo

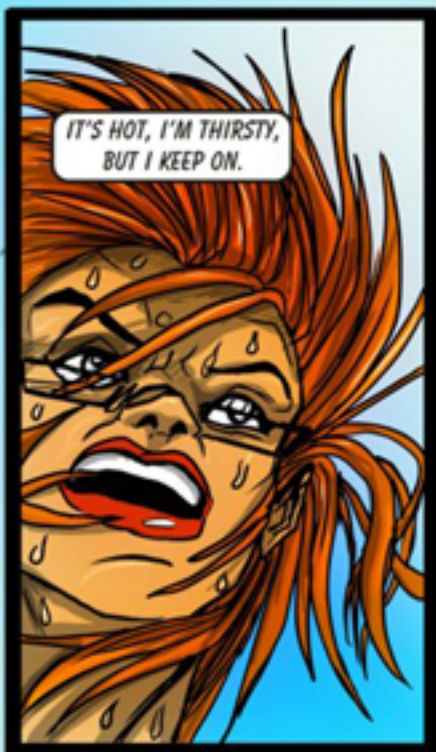


IT FEELS AS IF I'VE BEEN
CLIMBING FOREVER. I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHEN I STARTED
BUT I CAN'T STOP.

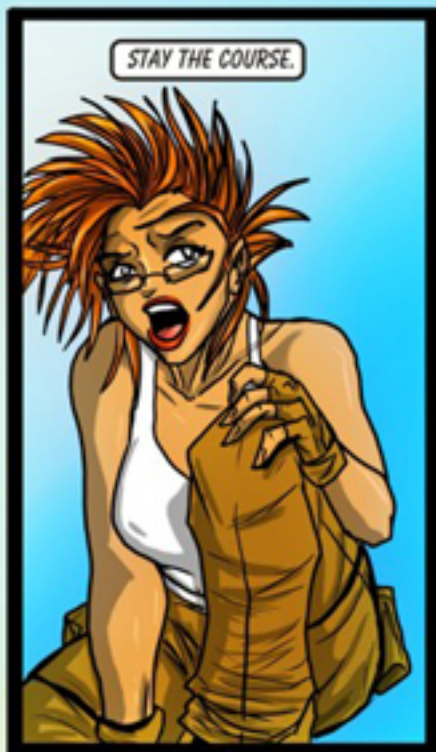
I'M JUST DRIVEN BY THIS FEELING THAT I
CAN'T GIVE UP. THAT IF I KEEP REACHING
HIGHER, MAYBE I CAN MAKE MY WAY OUT
OF HERE. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE
"HERE" IS.



ALMOST THERE.



IT'S HOT, I'M THIRSTY,
BUT I KEEP ON.



STAY THE COURSE.



JUST WHERE THE
HECK AM I?



WHY DO I FEEL I'VE
ONLY JUST STARTED.

HERE WE GO AGAIN.

"HERE COMES THE
SUN, -DA DA DA DA-
IT'S ALRIGHT." DA-

WHAT THE?
WHERE THE FUCK AM I?

Holy shit!
who the fuck
are you!

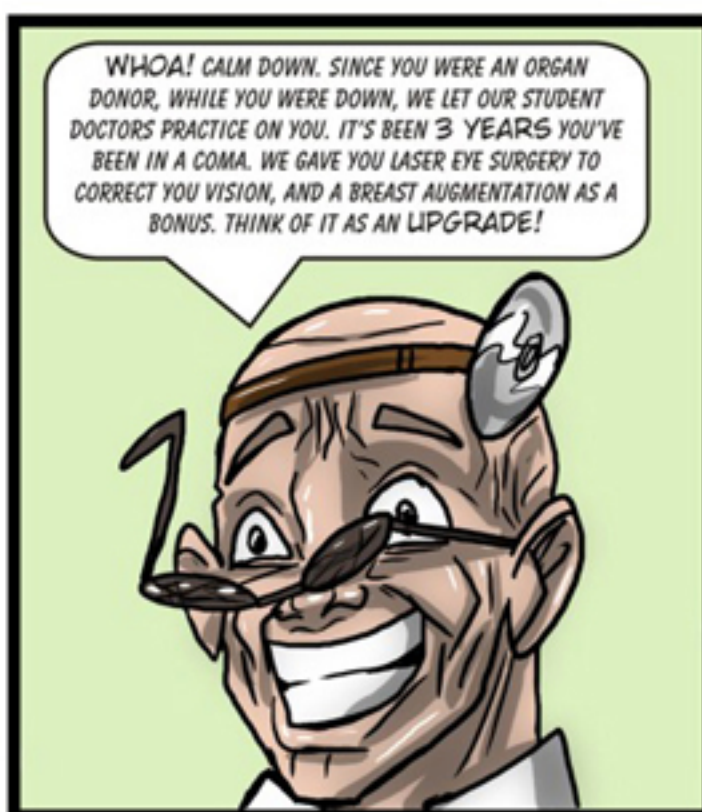
OH MY GOD! I'M... IN A HOSPITAL? HEY, I
CAN SEE CLEARLY, I DON'T NEED MY GLASSES
WHAT'S GOING ON? IT WAS ALL JUST A
DREAM?

THUD!



OW! MY BACK!
WHAT THE HELL?

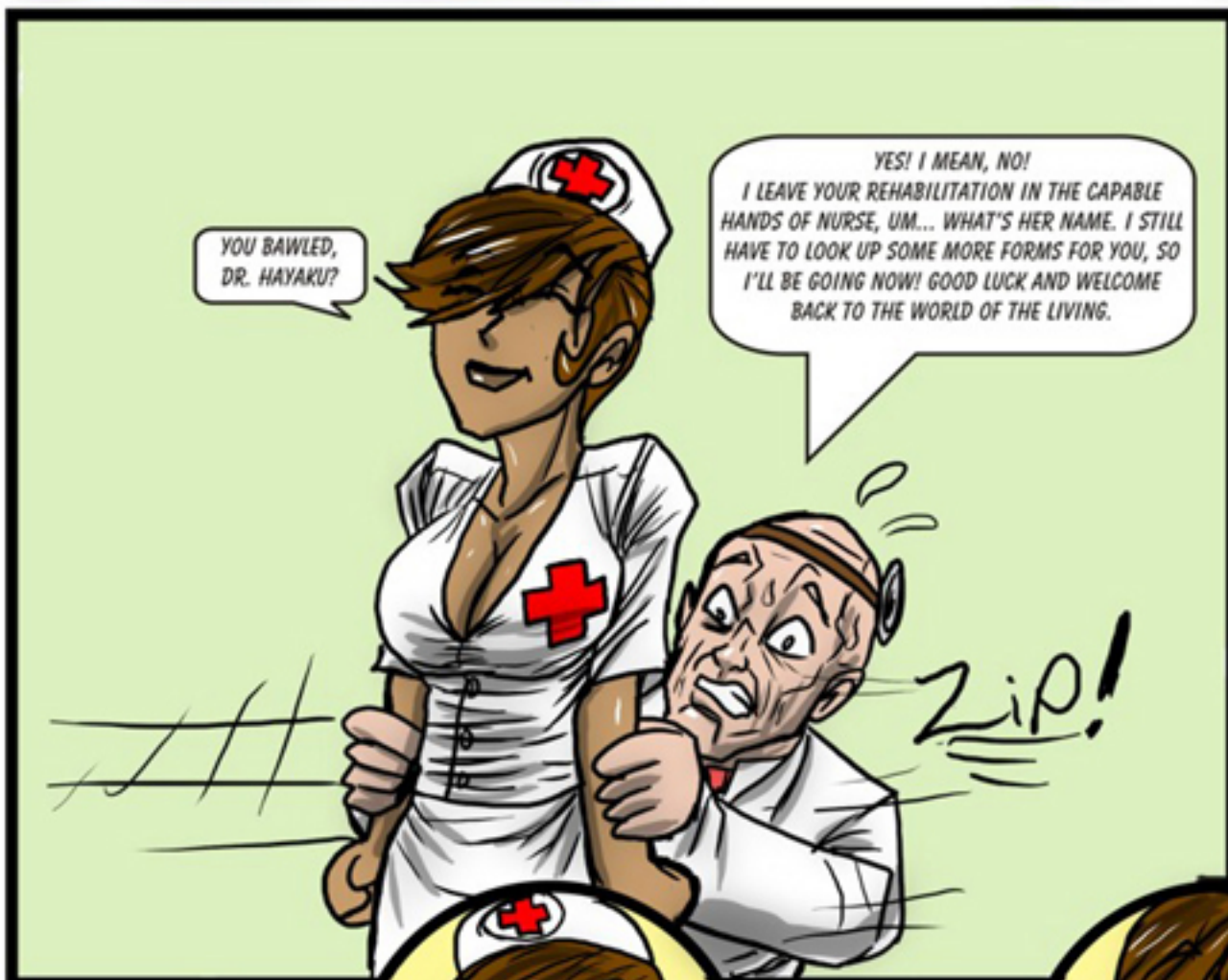
I KNEW I WAS
PACKING BEFORE,
BUT WHERE DID THESE
MELONS COME
FROM?



WHOA! CALM DOWN. SINCE YOU WERE AN ORGAN
DONOR, WHILE YOU WERE DOWN, WE LET OUR STUDENT
DOCTORS PRACTICE ON YOU. IT'S BEEN 3 YEARS YOU'VE
BEEN IN A COMA. WE GAVE YOU LASER EYE SURGERY TO
CORRECT YOUR VISION, AND A BREAST AUGMENTATION AS A
BONUS. THINK OF IT AS AN UPGRADE!



I'LL "UPGRADE" YOU TO A CODE-
BLUE! I'M NOT A GUINEA PIG, THIS ISN'T A
GAME, DOC!



YOU BAWLED,
DR. HAYAKU?

YES! I MEAN, NO!
I LEAVE YOUR REHABILITATION IN THE CAPABLE
HANDS OF NURSE, UM... WHAT'S HER NAME. I STILL
HAVE TO LOOK UP SOME MORE FORMS FOR YOU, SO
I'LL BE GOING NOW! GOOD LUCK AND WELCOME
BACK TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

Zip!



HI, I'M NURSE
JEZEBELLE DAWN. I'M
SURE WE'LL BECOME
FAST FRIENDS AS WE
WORK YOUR BODY BACK
TO LIFE.

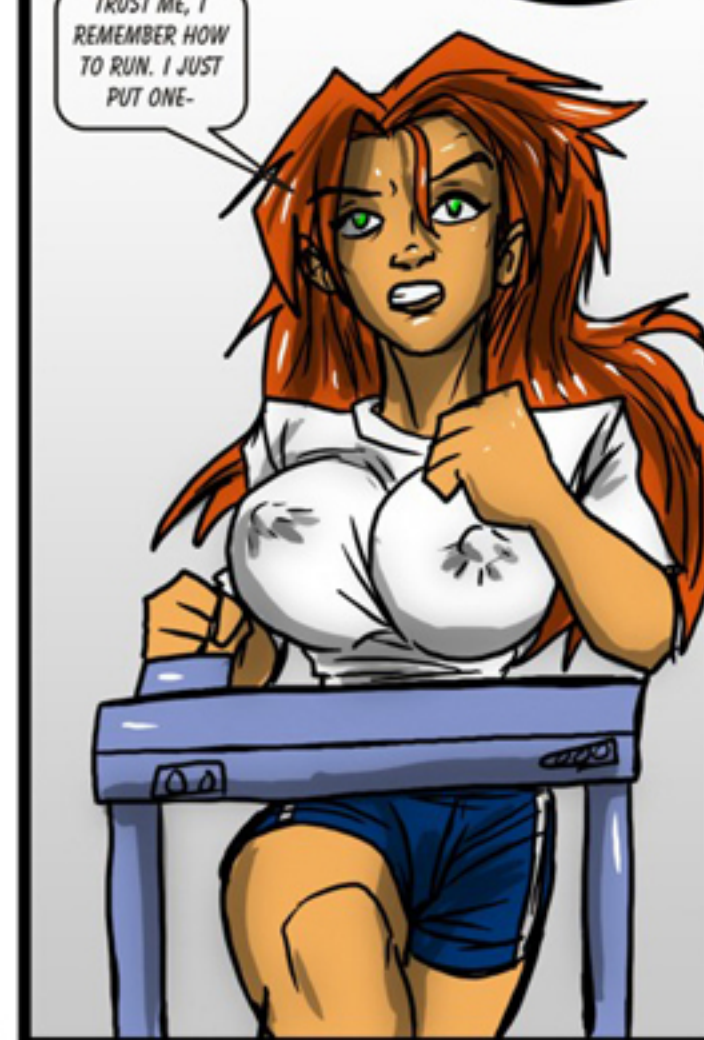


THE NEXT DAY.

ALRIGHT, NOW WE SHOULD
START OFF SLOW, IT'S BEEN
AWHILE-

-OH! WELL, THAT WAS BEFORE
YOU HAD A FEW EXTRA POUNDS
PACKED UP FRONT.

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING
ELSE, BUT "I TOLD YOU SO."
MAN, THAT LOOKED LIKE IT HURT,
BADLY.

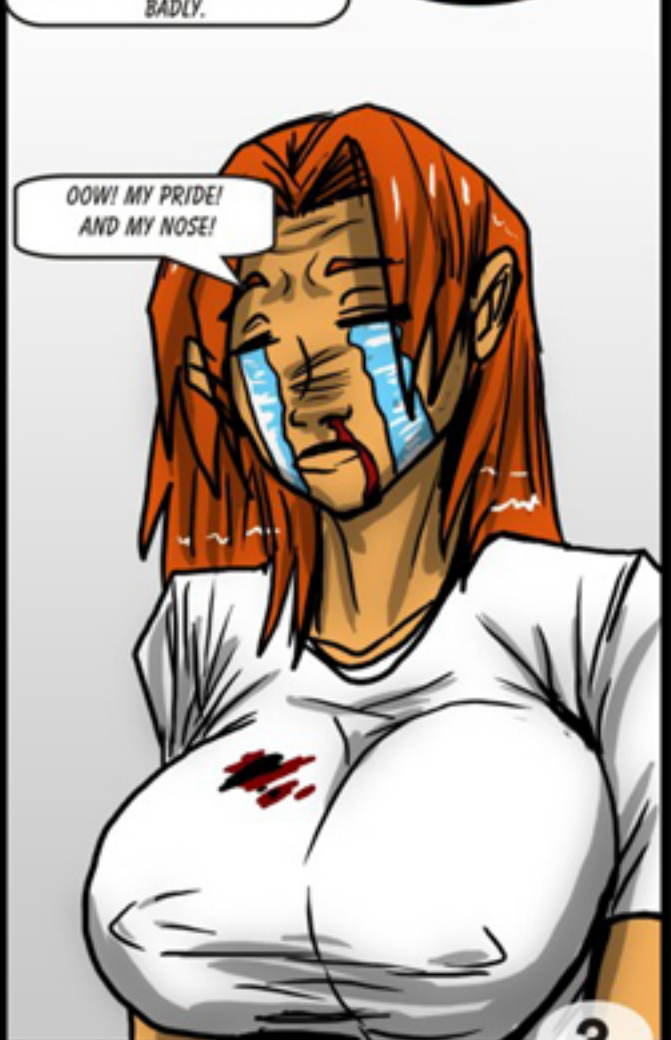


TRUST ME, I
REMEMBER HOW
TO RUN. I JUST
PUT ONE-



THUMP!

-ACK!



OOW! MY PRIDE!
AND MY NOSE!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK

YOU HAVE BEEN MAKING GREAT PROGRESS. NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN MAKE SUCH STRIDES IN REHAB.

WHEN YOU GROW UP WITH, WELL I CAN BARELY USE THE WORD "FAMILY" LIKE I HAD. YOU LEARN TO RECOVER FAST.

YOUR BROTHER RIGHT? YOU MENTIONED YOU HAD FAMILY THAT LIVED IN PARADISE ALSO.

HE WAS LIKE A HALF BROTHER OR SOMETHING, WHO KNOWS. LAST I HEARD HE JUST GOT A JOB AT "RWS" I BET HE DIDN'T LAST A DAY. I TALKED TO HIM ONE TIME HE WAS BITCHING ABOUT HIS CAR. HE NEEDED A PART. I GUESS SO THE BUM COULD DRIVE IT OFF A CLIFF TO END HIS SORRY LIFE.

"LIVING" THAT'S A JOKE. HE WAS JUST THERE, MORE LIKE TRAPPED.

YOU KNOW THERE IS A PARADISE REFUGEE CENTER NEAR HERE. MAYBE YOU CAN FIND HIM, IF HE SURVIVED. EVEN THOUGH IT'S BEEN 3 YEARS SINCE THE "FALL OUT" PEOPLE ARE STILL TAKING OUT DISASTER ASSISTANCE CHECKS. IT'S A DRAG ON US OVER HERE, JUST ONE BIG SCAM FOR PEOPLE WHO JUST DON'T WANT TO LIFT THEMSELVES UP.

PHHTT! THEN HE'LL DEFINITELY BE THERE.

THANKS, NURSE DAWN. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOU LISTENING TO ME WHINE ABOUT MY LOSER FAMILY. NOW, I CAN FIND MY WAY.

TRUST ME, I WANT YOU TO FIND YOUR FAMILY. IT'S WHAT'S BEST FOR ALL OF US. WE DON'T KNOW HOW VALUABLE EACH OF US ARE UNTIL WE FIND OUR LOVED ONES. IF GIVEN THE CHANCE, SOME FAMILIES WILL GIVE ANYTHING TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN.

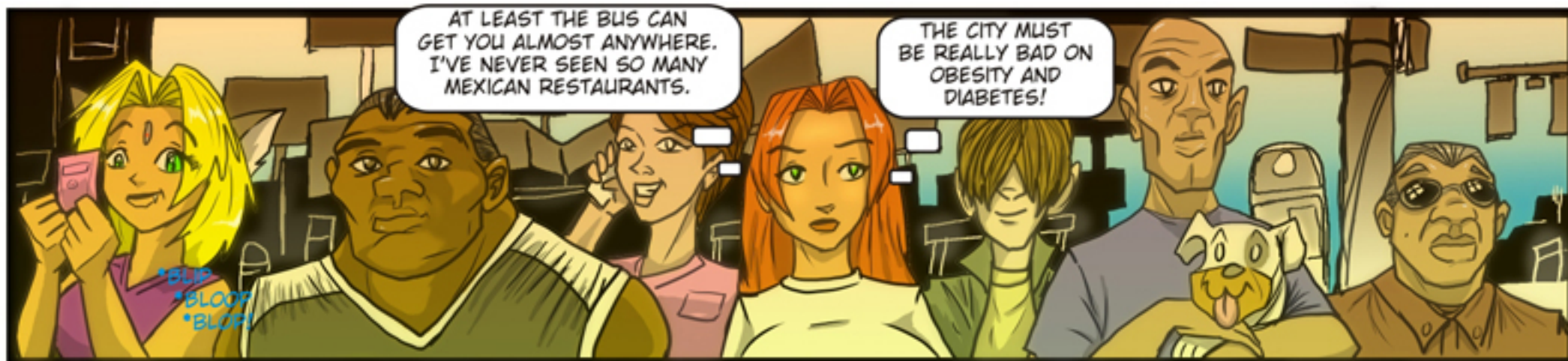
THIS IS ALL JUST HAPPENING SO PERFECTLY. I'M SO LUCKY.

LET'S SEE... SAN ANTONIO REFUGEE CENTER? CLEAR AS DAY. I'M GLAD BULLETIN BOARDS HAVEN'T GONE OUT OF STYLE.

GOD DAMN, THOSE ARE SOME NICE TITS!

TO BE CONTINUED...





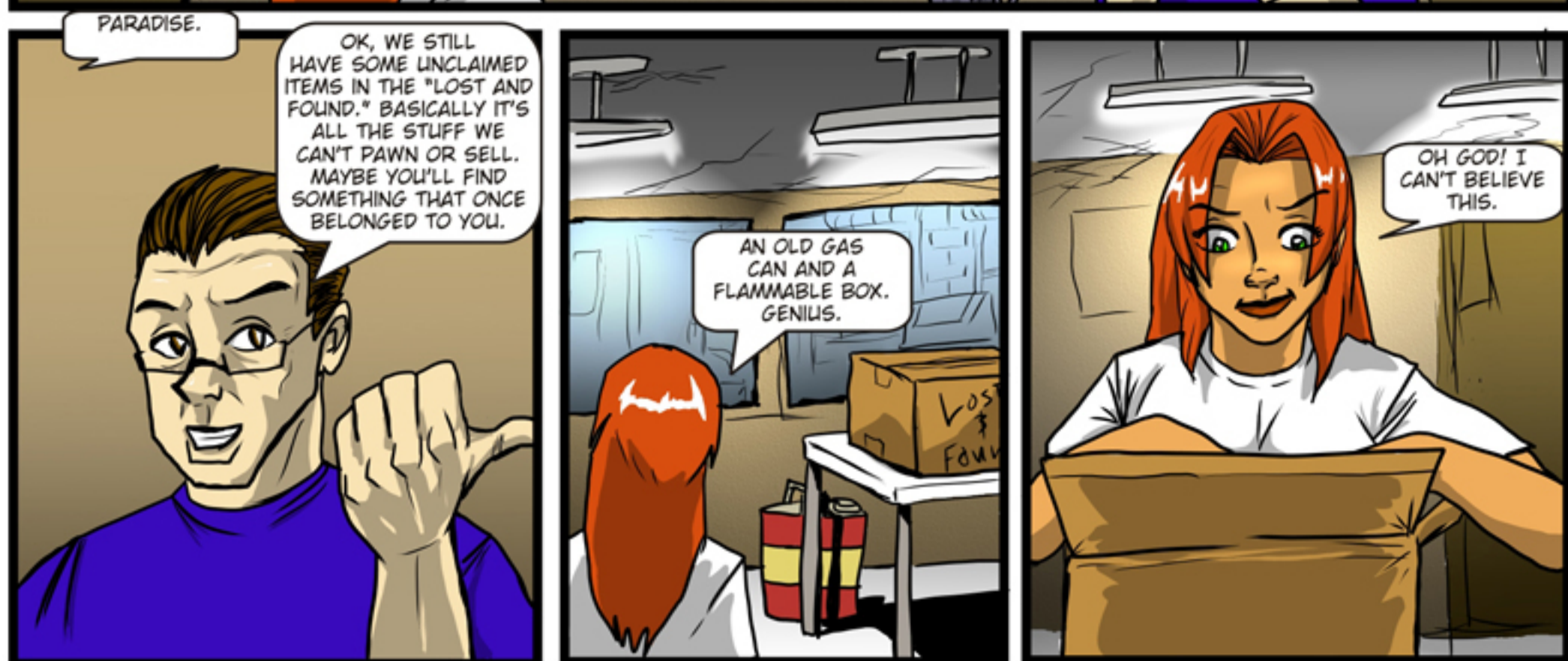
AT LEAST THE BUS CAN GET YOU ALMOST ANYWHERE. I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY MEXICAN RESTAURANTS.

THE CITY MUST BE REALLY BAD ON OBESITY AND DIABETES!



HEY! JUST ONE MORE PERSON LOOKING TO CASH IN ON GOVERNMENT HANDOUTS SINCE I WAS DISPLACED BY A DISASTER THAT WIPED OUT MY TOWN BEFORE GOD COULD GET HIS HANDS ON IT.

WHATEVER, AT LEAST YOU'RE HONEST. I GET TIRED OF SOB STORIES JUST TO PICK UP A CHECK. KATRINA OR PARADISE?

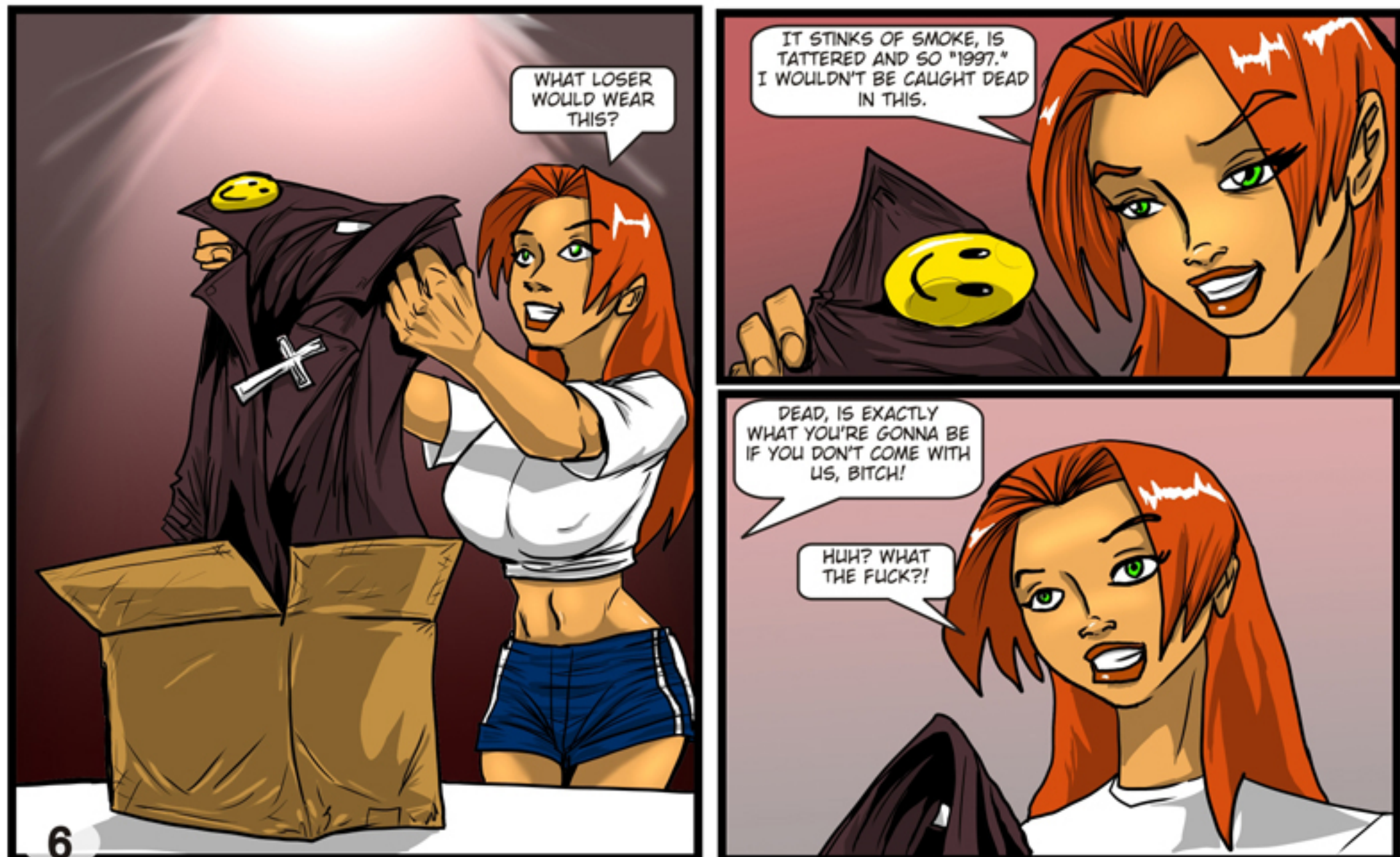


PARADISE.

OK, WE STILL HAVE SOME UNCLAIMED ITEMS IN THE "LOST AND FOUND." BASICALLY IT'S ALL THE STUFF WE CAN'T PAWN OR SELL. MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING THAT ONCE BELONGED TO YOU.

AN OLD GAS CAN AND A FLAMMABLE BOX. GENIUS.

OH GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

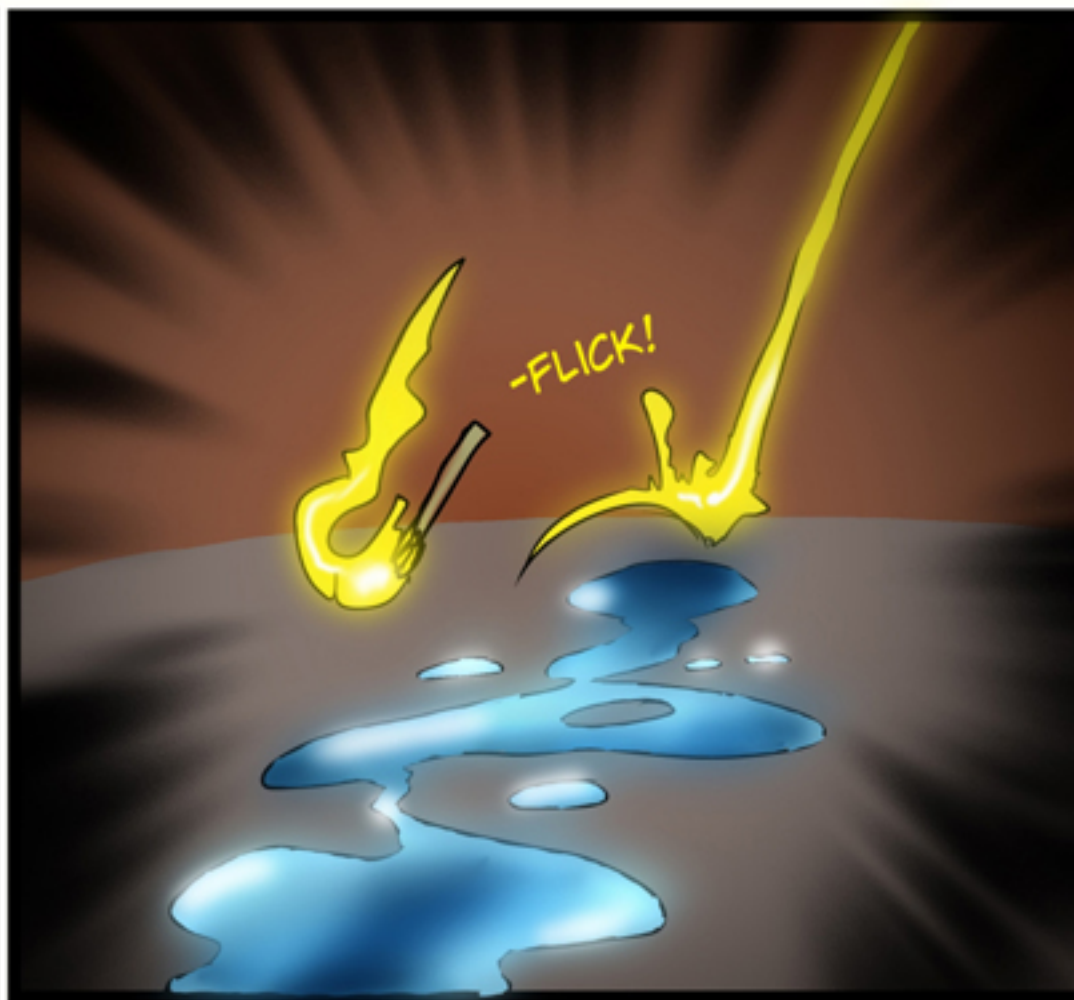


WHAT LOSER WOULD WEAR THIS?

IT STINKS OF SMOKE, IS TATTERED AND SO "1997." I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN THIS.

DEAD, IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE GONNA BE IF YOU DON'T COME WITH US, BITCH!

HUH? WHAT THE FUCK?!



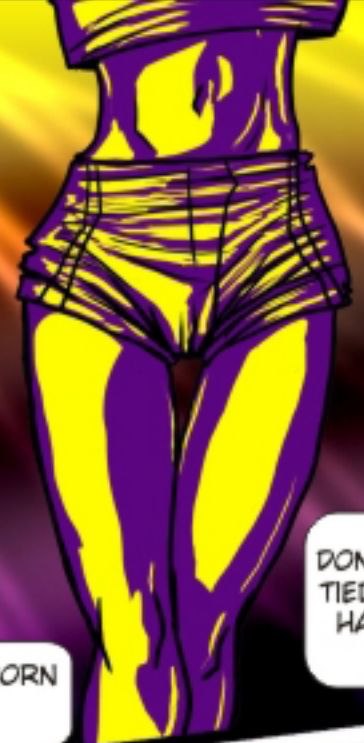




DON'T
NEED YOUR
LEGS TIED FOR
WHAT I HAVE
PLANNED! (AND BY
PLANNED I MEAN,
RAPE!)



DAMN STUBBORN
ZIPPER!



OH YEAH?
DON'T NEED THEM
TIED FOR WHAT I
HAVE PLANNED
EITHER



WANNABE RAPIST
GET'S *FUCKED*! NOW,
THAT'S HOW YOU START
A "VERY" NICE DAY!



-RIP!

WHEW
THOUGHT HE'D
NEVER DIE, MY LEGS
WERE GETTING
TIRED. GOOD THING
I WORK OUT.





DAMMIT! AS IF THIS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HARD ENOUGH WITHOUT THESE "FUN BAGS" IN THE WAY!



YAY! FIRE ESCAPE PLAN! GO OSHA! WHERE AM I? AN ICE CREAM PLANT? I NEED TO STOP BY A LOCKER ROOM ON MY WAY OUT. RUNNING AROUND HALF NAKED JUST WON'T WORK FOR ME.



SCORE!



GRR!! COME ON!



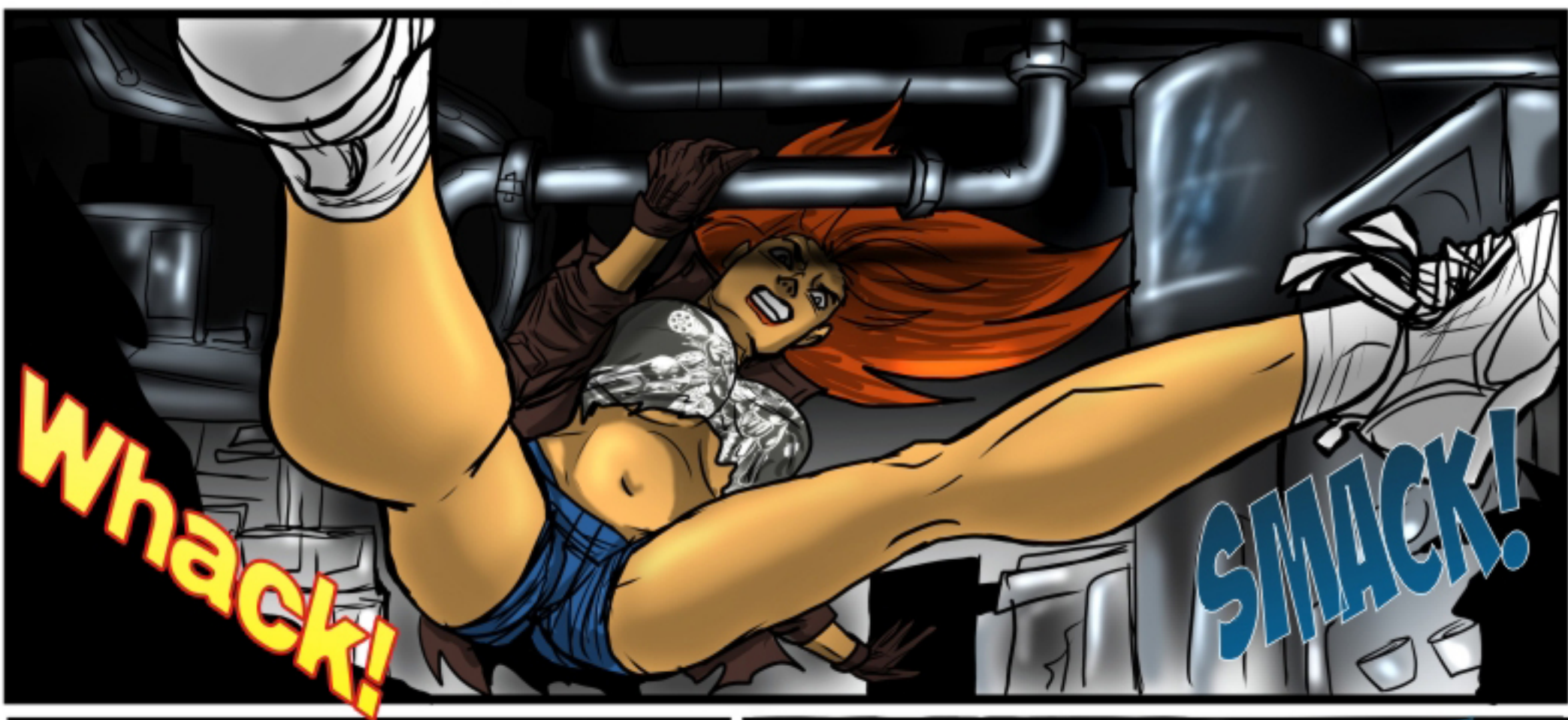
JUST MY LUCK, POOR OTAKU. NOT A BAD DESIGN FOR A CON SHIRT. I WONDER WHO DID IT?



YOU KNOW, I REALLY HATE WALKING THROUGH HERE AFTER THE PRODUCTION TEAM GOES HOME. IT'S SO DARK AND CREEPY. I'M AFRAID SOME ONE'S GOING TO JUMP OUT AND PUNCH ME IN THE FACE.

BOY, I REALLY FEEL LIKE PUNCHING SOME ONE IN THE FACE!

I'D HATE TO BREAK A NAIL, ESPECIALLY FROM BURYING MY FIST INTO SOME GUY'S FACE!



NOW, THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE TW- WHAT? WHO TURNED ON THE LIGHTS?

CLICK!

HEY! WHO GOES THERE?

OH SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!

KA-CLICK

BOOM!

KA-CLICK

BOOM!

KA-CLICK

BOOM!

DAMN IT, I NEED SOMETHING TO FIGHT BACK WITH!

ANYTHING, MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING LAYING AROUND.

•SSHHIK!•

HEY DOWN THERE, NO SHOOTING! THOSE PIPES STILL MIGHT HAVE AMMONIA IN THEM, THAT WOULD BLOW US ALL TO HELL!

•SSHHIK!•

DURR... WHAT?!

-TOSS

OH, SHI-

WHACK!

THUD!

NOW
THINGS ARE
LOOKING
BETTER.

PLAYER ONE TO
STAGE BOSS, RE-SPAWN SOME
PAWNS, PLEASE. THIS LEVEL IS
GETTING THIN!
♪HELLO♪

COME ON! I KNOW
YOU'RE THERE! I'LL FIND
YOU! EVEN IF I HAVE TO
TEA-

klik-klak

HOLD IT!
I'VE BEEN HAVING
"ONE OF THOSE
DAYS."

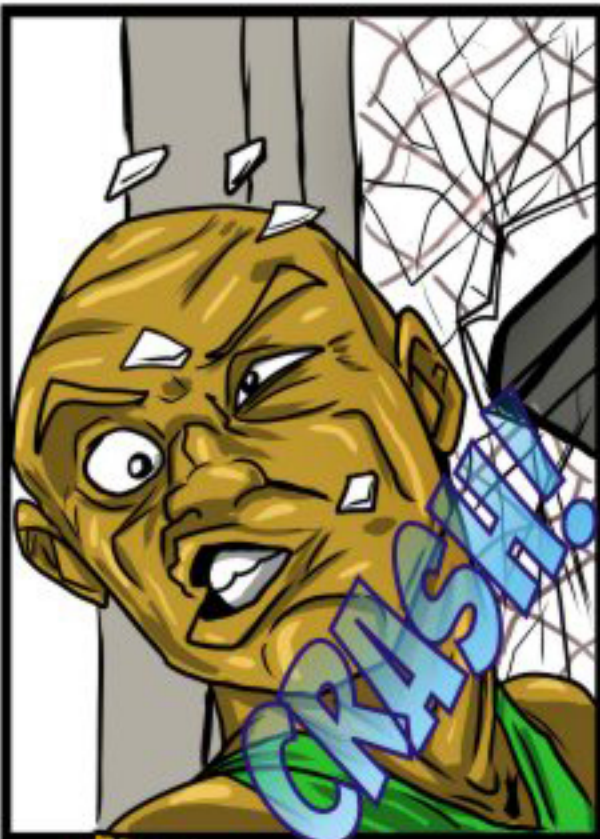
WHOA! YOU NEARLY SCARED
THE DIABETES OUTTAH ME! I WAS
LOOKING INTO THIS IDENTITY THEFT RING
OPERATING OUT OF THIS PLANT. I
BELIEVE YOU MAY JUST BE THE LATEST
VICTIM.

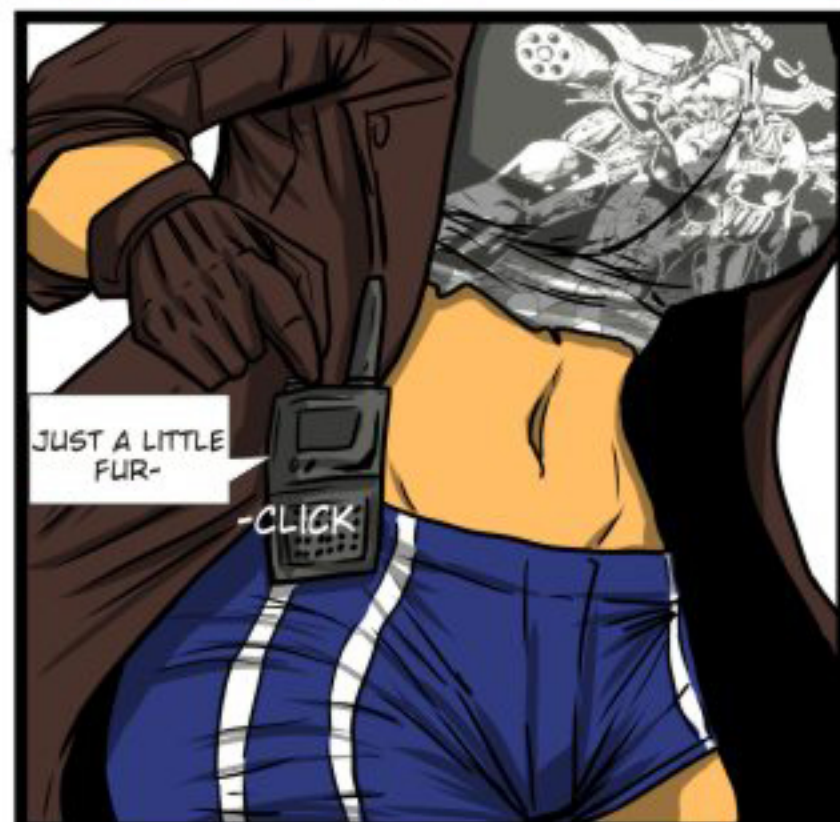
CLICK!

I'M SHERIFF
WILAFURD, TRUST
ME I'M ON YOUR
SIDE!

I THINK I SEE SOMEONE
COMING DOWN THE HALL!
GET THE FLUCK DOWN!

AAHHH!









THE PLAN WAS SO SIMPLE. WE CONTACT YOUR FAMILY, HOLD YOU FOR RANSOM. MAYBE EVEN USE YOUR IDENTITY FOR SOME ON THE SIDE FRAUD.



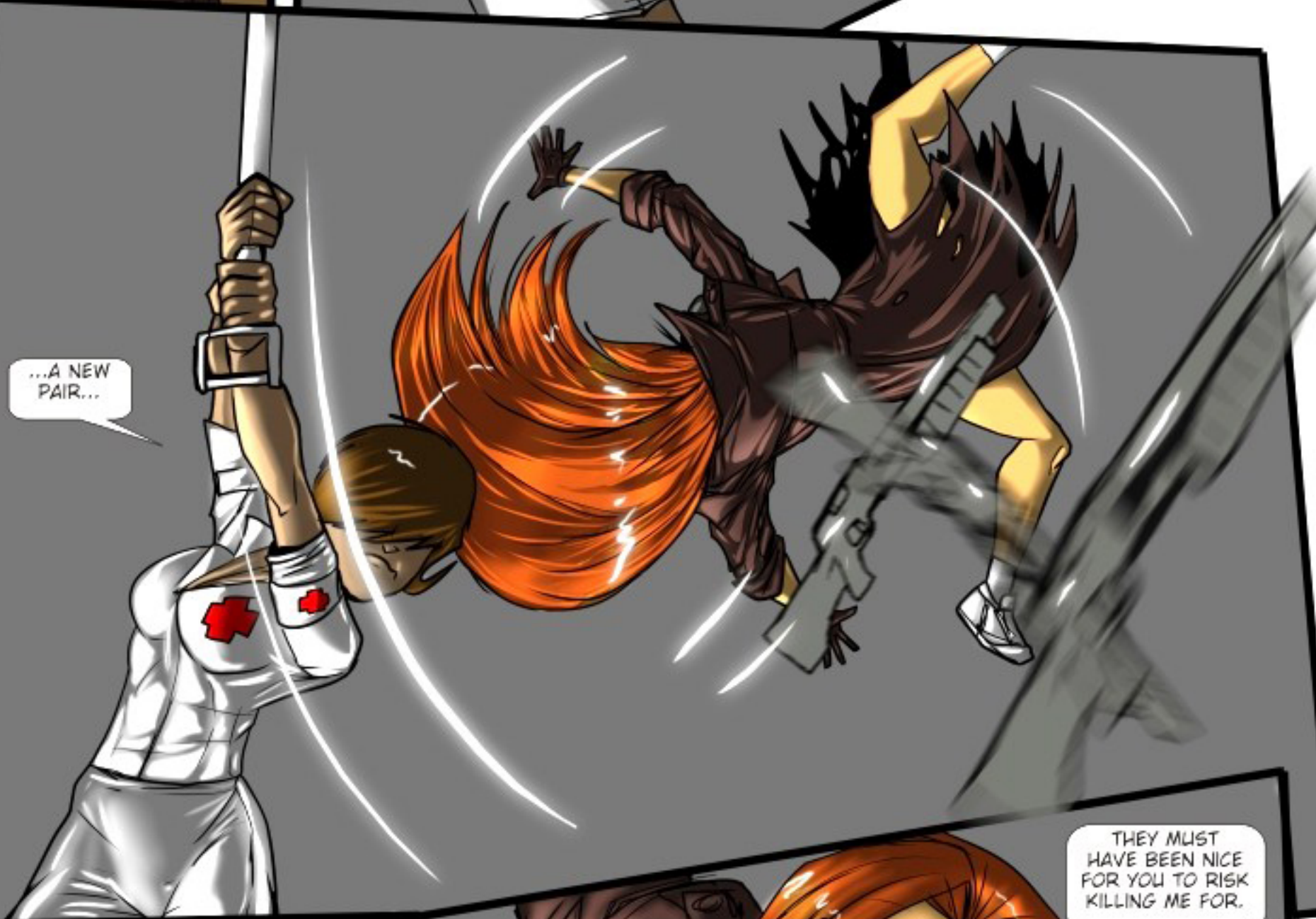
SORRY I RUINED
YOUR PLAN TO ORDER
JUNK OFF THE NET IN MY
NAME! AS IF THE ONLINE
AUCTIONEERS WEREN'T
BIG ENOUGH CROOKS
ALREADY.



I REALLY
WANTED...



...A NEW
PAIR...



THEY MUST
HAVE BEEN NICE
FOR YOU TO RISK
KILLING ME FOR.

... OF DESIGNER
PUMPS!

KLANG!





