

WRITTEN BY: BRIAN RODRIGUEZ

ILLUSTRATED BY: STARLA DARLA SLUNK

The CHASSÉ.



.SAN PEDRO

HEY ANASTASIA, IT'S JAZMO. WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

NOTHING. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

WELL, I KINDA WANTED TO PLAY MS. PACMAN AT AN ARCADE...

THAT'S IT.

WHERE IS THERE AN ARCADE AROUND HERE??

WE CAN WALK THERE. DON'T WORRY. SEE YOU SOON.





George's

SOOO...

I HUNG OUT WITH BRIAN AND FAIRWEATHER THE OTHER DAY...

HOW WAS IT?

STUPID! I WAS TRYING TO GET SOME THROBBLING GRISTLE TICKETS, AND BRIAN JUST INVITED HIMSELF!

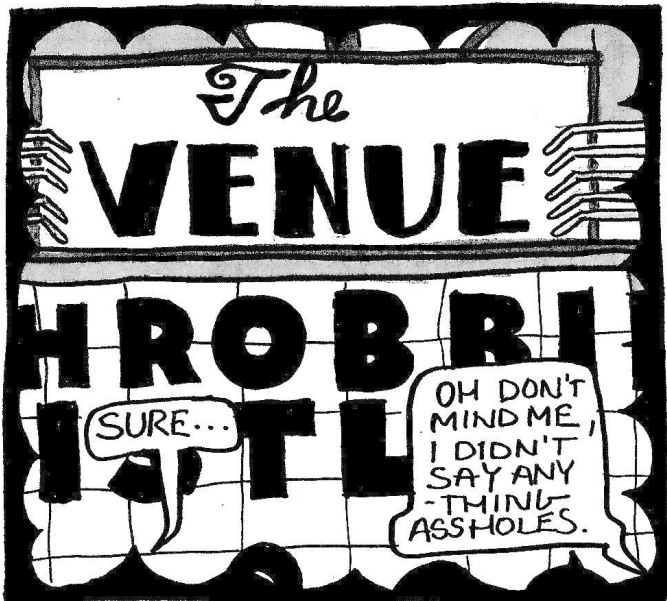
SO I MET UP WITH ANDREW AT STARBUX AND BRIAN IS ALREADY BITCHING ABOUT HIS BIKE!

STUPID!

EARLIER THAT WEEK...

IT'S HOT OUT! I JUST BIKED 11 MILES TO GET HERE!







NICE, UH, BEVERAGE CHOICE, ANASTASIA...



THANKS AAANDREW...

YES, I'M SURE IT'S DELICIOUS FOR A MATURE COFFEE DRINKER LIKE YOURSELF!



HAHA, WHAT A COUPLA JERKOFFS!

MMM
HMM.



SO WE GETTA DRIVING...

AW FUCK! I'M WEARING THE TORN PANTS!

WHA?!



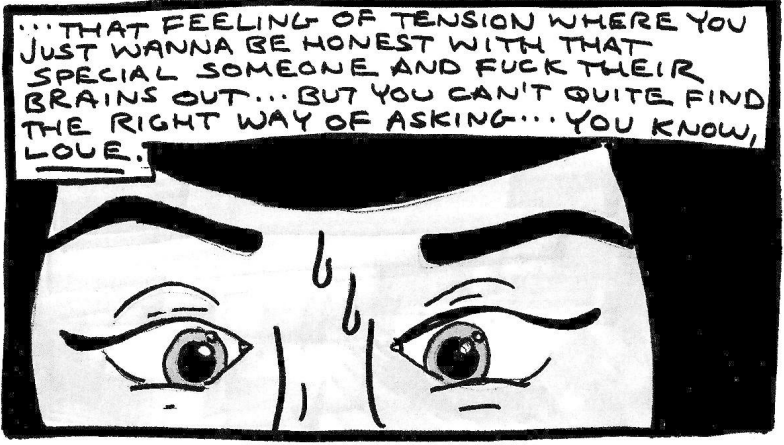
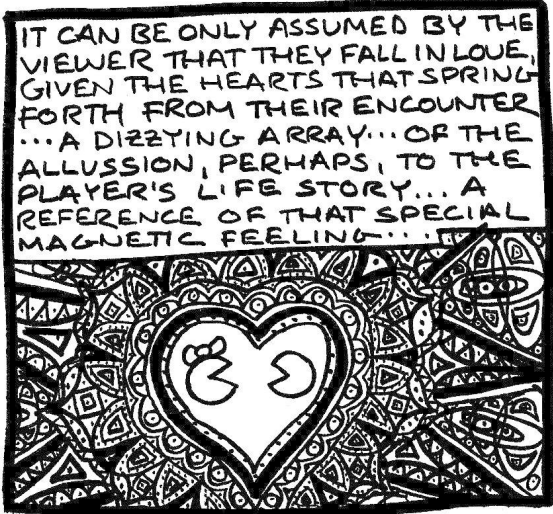
SO, UM, JESUS. I TORE MY PANTS THE OTHER DAY ...ON THE CROTCH OF ALL PLACES... I COULDN'T CHANGE INTO ANOTHER PAIR OF PANTS BECAUSE I HAD CLASS COMING UP... SO I MANAGE TO GET SOME THREAD AND SEW THE HOLE CLOSED... I ONLY REALIZED AFTER THE FACT THAT THE THREAD WAS A DIFFERENT COLOR THAN THE PANTS! NOW MY PANTS LOOK LIKE THEY HAVE THIS ENORMOUS VAGINA! IT LOOKS AWFUL!



AND I'M LIKE, "ANDREW!!! DON'T LOOK AT IT!!!"

GAHA!



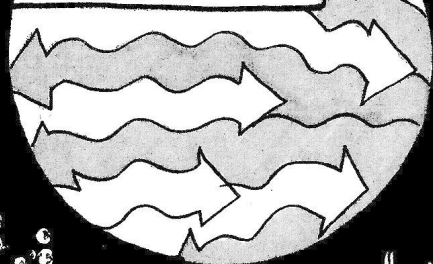


SO, AFTER THE NEXT SET OF LEVELS, THE MAIN EVENT IS UPON US...



ACT TWO: THE CHASE

THE TRANSITIONAL LEVEL ANIMATION SHOWS PACMAN CHASING MS. PACMAN VICE VERSA...



BUT WHY? I GUESS ONE MAY HAZARD THE NOTION THAT THEY GOT THE CINEMATICS WRONG.

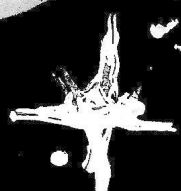


I'VE WATCHED IT CONSTANTLY, AND THE MORE I DO SO, THE MORE I REALIZE THAT THEY ARE IN LOVE, BUT SOMEHOW CAN'T SEEM TO COMMIT TO EACH OTHER...

...THEY ALWAYS SAY YA GOTTA GET TO KNOW SOMEONE, THEN DATE, THEN FALL IN LOVE. BUT IT'S NEVER THAT SIMPLE, IS IT?

RELATIONSHIPS HAVE BEEN DICTATED TO US AS SUCH A HEART-LESS FORMULA...

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TO THINK THAT THIS CLASSIC VIDEOGAME PORTRAYS THE IRRATIONALITY OF THE WHOLE THING!

FALL IN LOVE PERSUE THE CHASE, THEN GET TO KNOW 'EM!



ACT THREE IS CALLED "JUNIOR" WHERE THE COUPLE ARE VISITED BY THE STORK WHO THEN DELIVERS A BABY. SO SOMEWHERE IN THE UNDEPICTED STORY, THEIR LOVE IS FINALLY REQUIRED

THE GREATEST SYMBOLISM IS THAT I DIE ALMOST EVERY TIME I NEARLY BEAT "THE CHASE"...



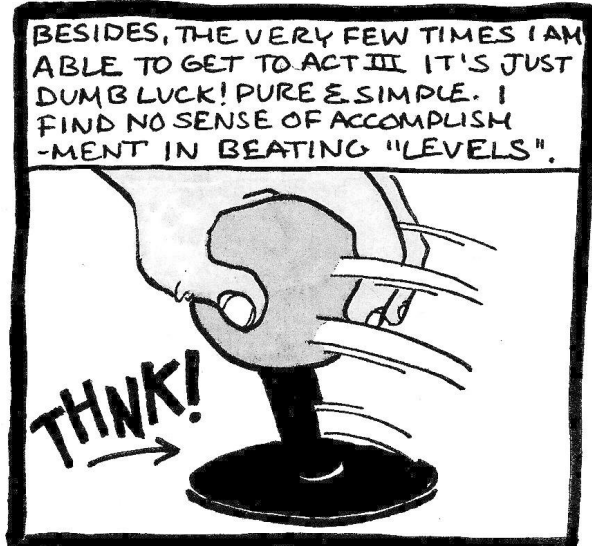
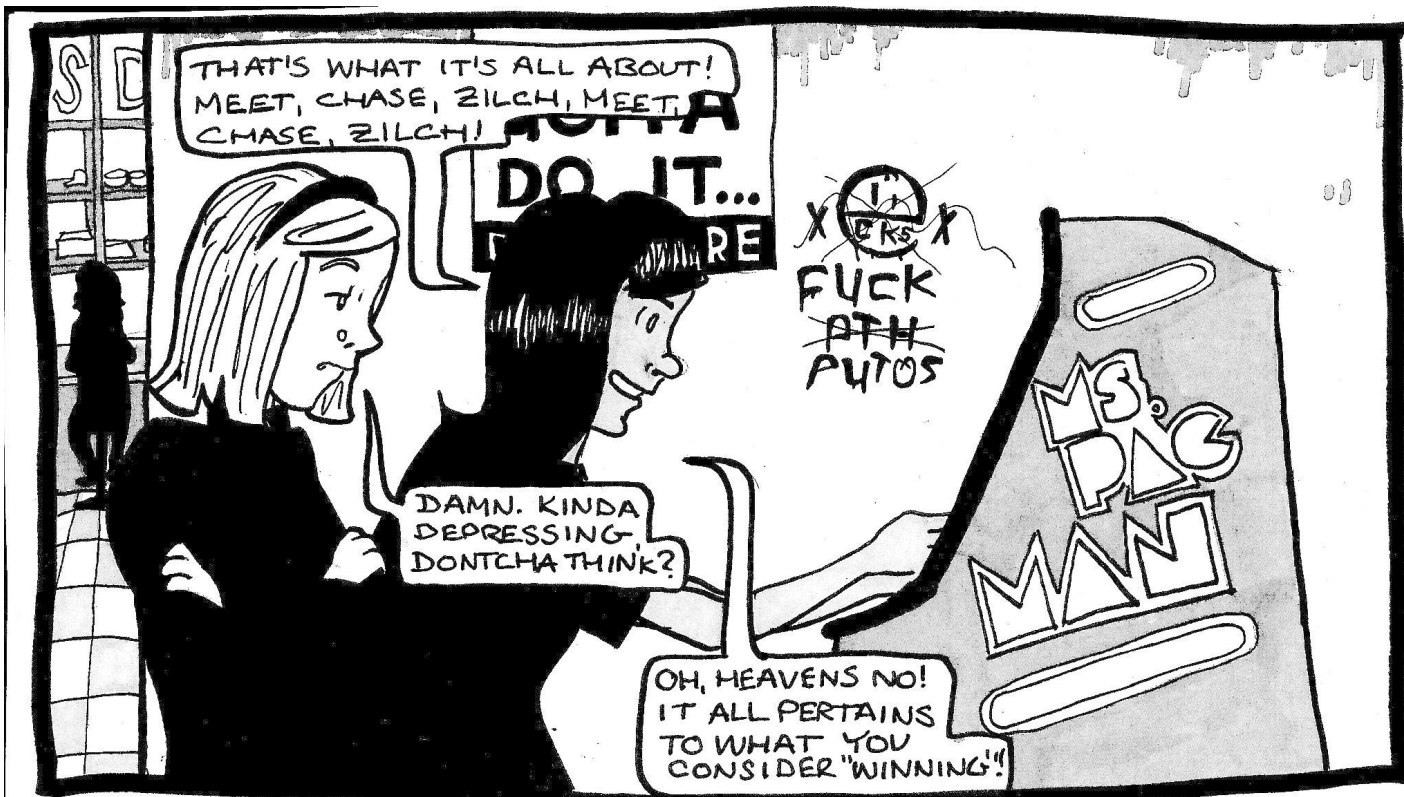
UNTIL THE GAME JUST PLAYS OUT AS A HOPELESS ROMANTIC THING... CONSTANTLY CHASING EACH OTHER BECAUSE YOU'RE BOTH TOO STUPID TO GO TO THE NEXT LEVEL!

I AM CONSTANTLY STUCK WHERE I MENTALLY FREEZE AND NEVER GET TO ACT THREE... WHEN THEY FINALLY GET 'ROUND TO DOING SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR FEELINGS...



HEH, THE "NEXT LEVEL" BUEEM, GOOD ONE!

NO! I'M BEING SERIOUS HERE!





UGH... I'M OUTTA MONEY...



HEH, WELL, UH, I'VE GOT MY DEBIT CARD.

ARE

NAH. LET'S GET SOMETHING AT WILBERTSONS.

~~YUCK~~
FUCK
PU
PU



AND GET COFFEE?

I WAS WONDERING WHEN WE WERE GONNA GET TO THAT!



ON THE 33 BUS...

DID YOU END UP HANGING OUT WITH ANDREW?

MEH, NOPE. HE CALLED A BUNCH BUT I DIDN'T PICK UP. I FEEL AWFUL



YOU SHOULD'VE. HE PROBABLY FELT BAD. IN FACT, IT'S A CERTAINTY! HE CRIED, CALLED BRIAN, BRIAN WROTE A COMIC ABOUT IT, ANDREW DREW IT...

YUCK YUCK!



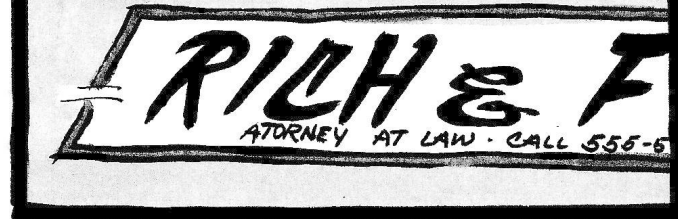
SO, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GET?

YOU KNOW, ERM, COFFEE ... GEEZ YOU HUNGRY OR SOMETHING?



YEAH, I BROUGHT A CAN OF TUNA TO EAT. I HAVEN'T EATEN IT YET.

TUNA?





AND SO THEY DID...

FINE.

COULD YOU JUST SIGN MY NAME FOR ME? THEN LET'S GET SOME SLUSHIES.

...AND I'M LIKE, HOW'S "Y" NOT A VOWEL? IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S EVER USED AS A CONSONANT...

RTH
SYLK
KOLOR

HEY! THEY TALKED ABOUT THAT ON "YOU LOOK NICE TODAY" I YOU KNOW, THAT RADIO SHOW?

MMM.

DUDE, LOOK AT THIS! I HAVEN'T WORN THESE CLOTHES IN FOREVER! I FEEL SO BAD FOR NEGLECTING THEM!

AND, LIKE, SPEAKING OF CLOTHES, YOU KNOW HOW THEY CHANGED THE LAST GHOST'S NAME FROM "CLYDE" TO "SUE"? I MEAN, THE LAST ONE JUST DOESN'T EVEN RHYME! SO DOES CLYDE THEN BECOME A TRANS-VESTITE??

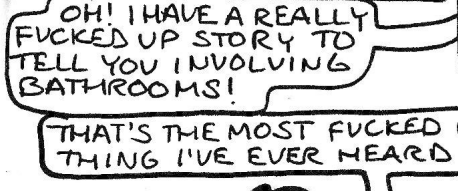
"SPEAKING OF CLOTHES"? WHAT THE HELL KIND OF SEGUE WAS THAT?

MIKAY.

ANYWAY. I GOTTA GO TO THE BATH-ROOM. BACK IN A SEC.

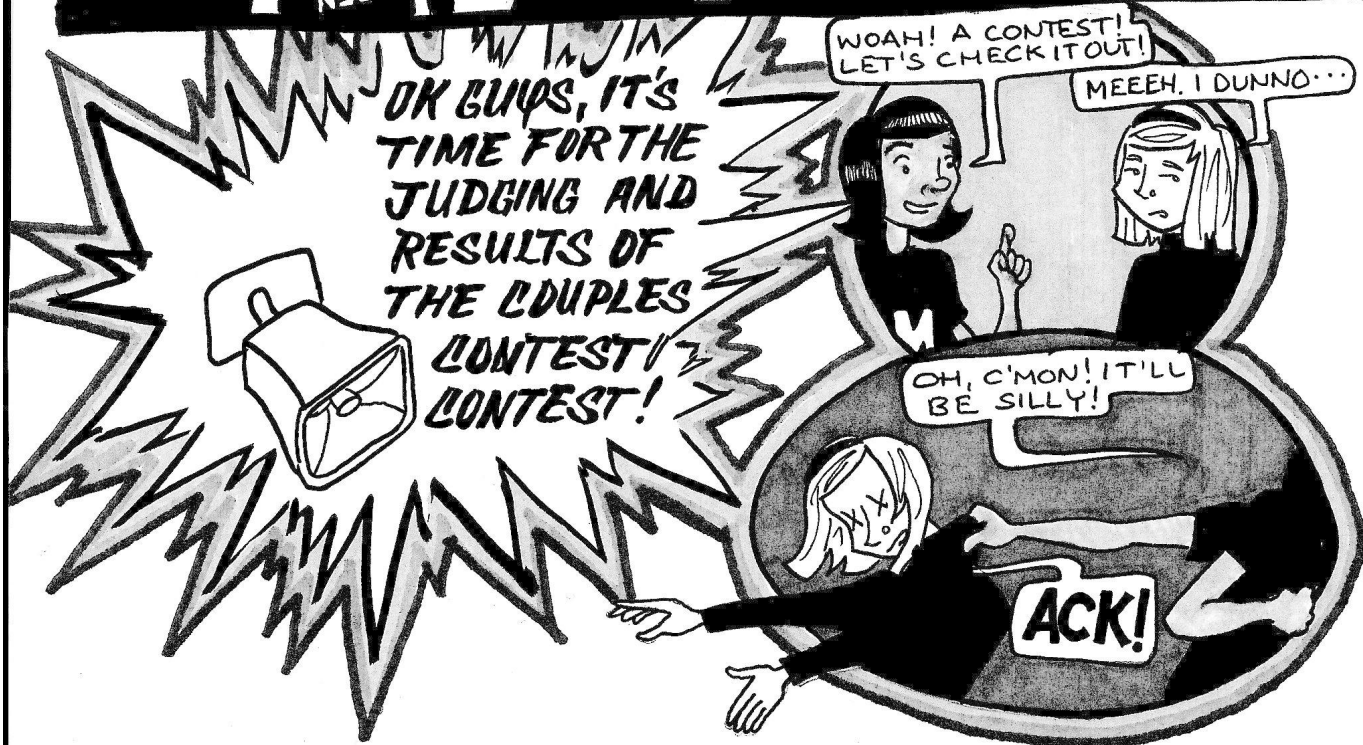






Five Minutes Later.





AND NOW,
THE WINNER
OF THE
KRAZY
KOUPLER
KONTEST
!!!

HEY! THAT PIRATE
COUPLE IS AWESOME!
I TOTALLY CONCUR!
WAIT... DO YOU SEE
ANY OTHER COUPLES?

OH, UH, LOOKS LIKE
THERE ARE ONLY
TWO SETS OF
COUPLES, FOLKS.

OH GOD. THAT'S REALLY SAD.

BESIDES THE FACT THAT
THE PRIZES PROBABLY
BLOW.

AND THIS MUSIC IS A
STRANGE CHOICE.
NO KOOL AND THE
GANG AT A ROLLER
RINK?

DUNNO. KINDA DIGGIN'
THIS VNV NATION
RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

WE HAVE THE
'PIRATE' COUPLE,
DINO & LUPE, AND
THE, UH... 'OTHER'
COUPLE, JASMINE
& ANASTASIA!

WAT!?

C'MON LADIES.
ON STAGE.

HEY!!!
WHAT THE!

**L'MON
EVERYONE!**
*let's thank
our contestants!*

WHAT THE FUCK!?!
HOW DID WE END UP IN
THIS THING??

AH! IT WAS
PROBABLY WHEN
YOU SIGNED OUR
NAMES ON THAT
CLIPBOARD WHEN
WE RETURNED!

PRIZES INCLUDE \$300 TO SPLIT,
A COUPON FOR TWO FREE
MEALS AT "IN IN OUT", AND A
SET OF CRAZY STRAWS!

DUDE, THOSE ARE SOME
SWEET PRIZES... LET'S
JUST PLAY ALONG!

AGREED!



WOAH!

JUDGEMENT IS
UNDERWAY!

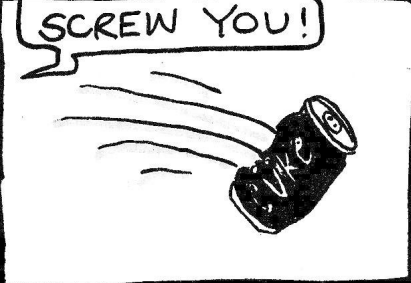
HEY! THOSE
ASSHOLES
AREN'T EVEN
IN COSTUME!

OO
WHERE
HARPIES
ARE?
OO
THEIR
SKATES
FUCK OFF!

COME 'N GET US
YOU FUCKIN'
PANSIES!!!

THROW
SHIT
AT
TM 'EM!

RUN!



SCREW YOU!



OH DEAR! WHAT
NOW?

WELL, I WAS PLANNING
ON GOING HOME
AND KILLING MYSELF.
JOIN ME?



NAW, BUT I'LL
WATCH!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE CHASE, ANASTASIA,
THE CHASE!

THE END.