

GUFFY'S DILEMMA

drawn by:
Starla Darla
Slunk



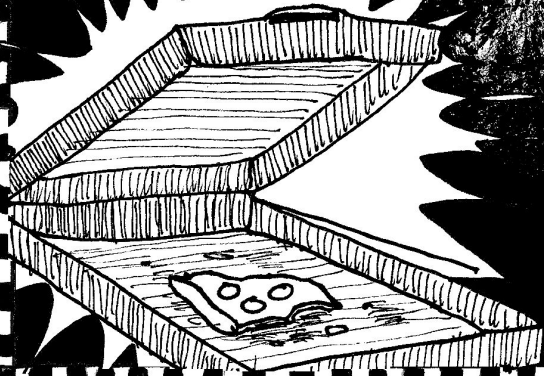
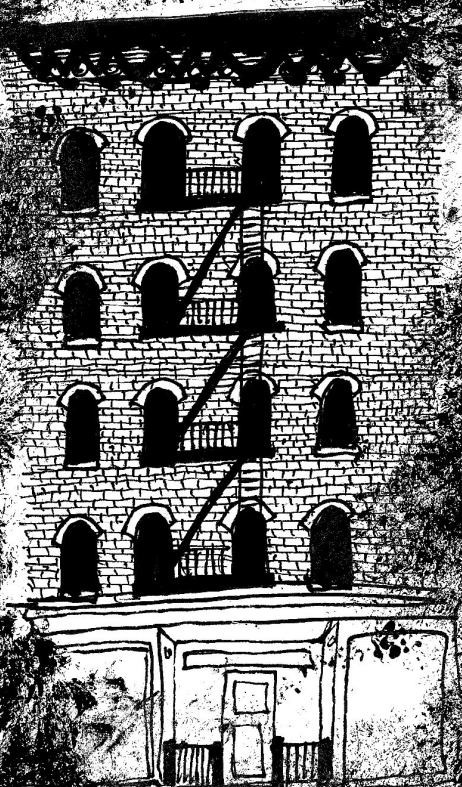
written by:
Allie Affinito
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GUFFY'S DILEMMA

READER—WE FIND
OURSELVES ON
NEW YORK'S LOWER
EAST SIDE.



WE HAVE BEFORE
US AN URBAN
FUCKWIT'S CASTORAL.
THE SUN FILTERS
THROUGH INFANT
PROTECTION BARS,
THOUGH NO INFANT
HAS LIVED IN THIS
BACHELORETTE'S PAD
FOR YEARS. A PIZZA
BOX LIES ON THE
FLOOR AS RATS
DINE ON LEFTOVERS.
BODILY FLUIDS STAIN
THE ILL-FITTED
SHEETS ON A
SINGLE MATTRESS,
THE ONLY PIECE
OF FURNITURE TO
TO SPEAK OF.



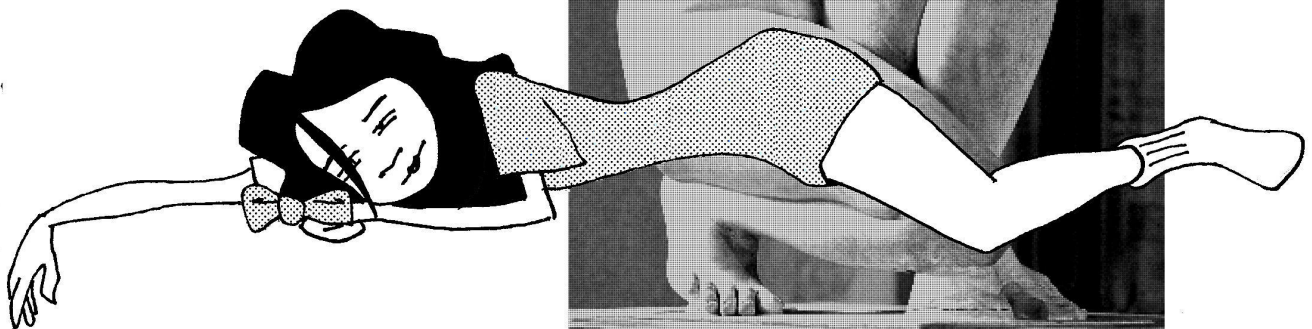
OUR PROTAGONIST, XIAOWEN "GUFFY" GUO AKA "THE SICILIAN VAMPIRE" LIES ON HER BACK, RAVEN LOCKS RESPLENDENT, REVELING IN THE SQUALOR OF HER ESSEX ST DEN SHE PAYS "TOO MUCH" A MONTH FOR, AS HER GRANDMOTHER PREPARES BREAKFAST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY ON LUDLOW ST.

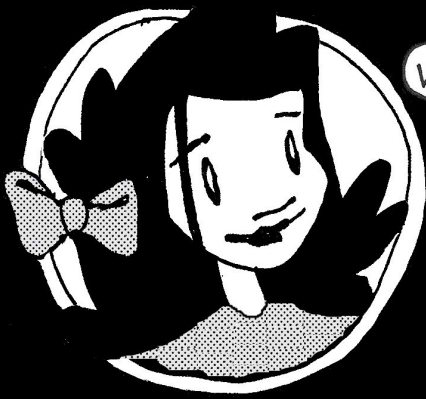


GUFFY, ANGUS YOUNG-LOOKING MET MUSEUM GUARD BY DAY, ROCK STAR BY NIGHT, HAS A SNOW-WHITE COMPLEXION AND LEAN MUSCLE TONE WHICH WOULD MAKE THE MARBLE FIGURES OF APHRODITE IN THE MET'S GREEK WING WEEP IF THEIR EYES WERE NOT MADE OF MARBLE JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM.

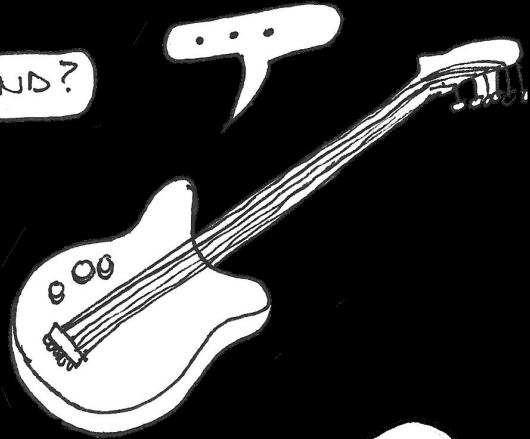


THE DREAMER AWAKES... NEXT TO HENRIETTA, HER LOVER.





WELL, HELLO FRIEND?



OH, C'MON, WHAT WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME YOU OLD PIECE OF JUNK, EH?



"GUFFY & HENRIETTA
WE MAKE EACH OTHER BETTER.
HENRIETTA THE GUITAR
AND GUFFY THE ★
WE'LL BE TOGETHER FOREV'RR."





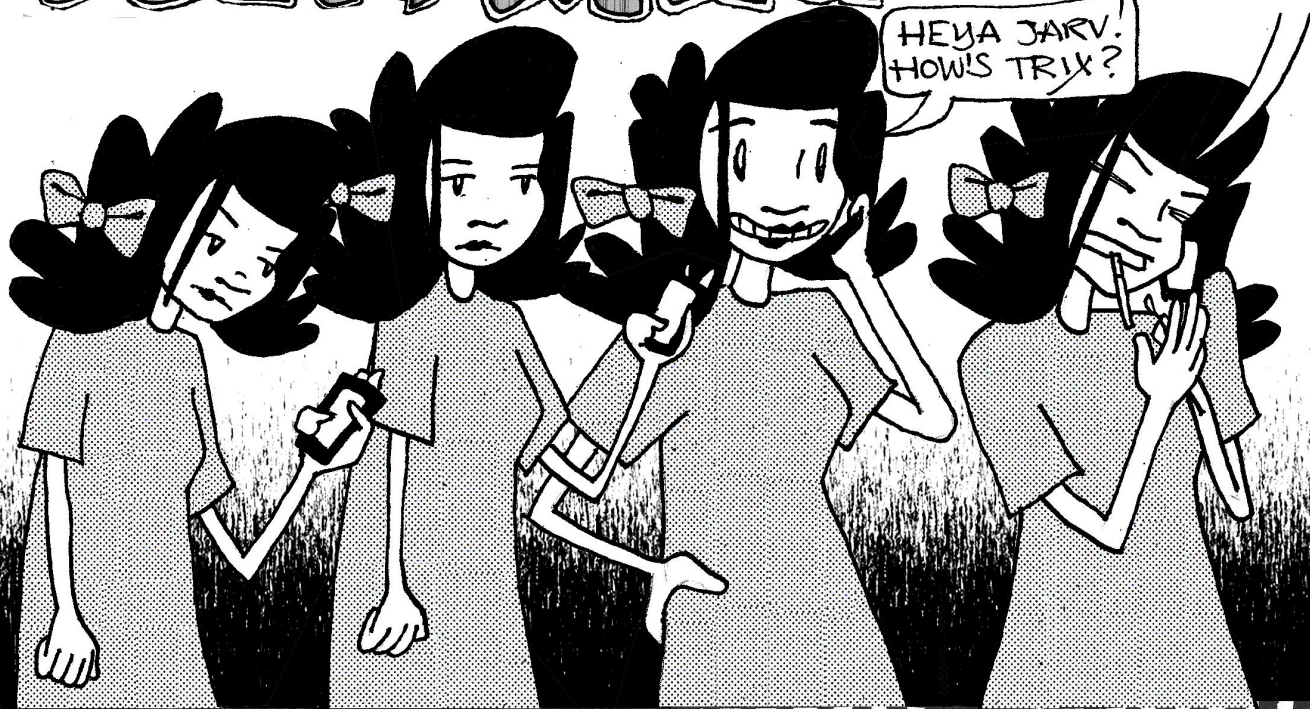
GOAT CHEESE OMELETTE

BLEEP RING!



BEEP, RING

PLEASE'D WITH URSELF GUFF?



HEYA JARV. HOWS TRIX?

U SHUR MADE
A FOOL OF US
IN GOAT CHZ
OMLETTE!



WE'RE NEVR GUNNA
PLAY A SHON @
"PIANO'S" AGAIN @
AFTER LAST NITE!

WHOA, WHOA... WE
WERE ON THE SAME
STAGE, RIGHT? THE
CROWD WAS EATING
UP OUR ANTICS LIKE
A MIDNIGHT SNACK!
MY SOLOS RIPPED
THE PLACE TO
SHREDS!

DO YOU REALLY NOT
REMEMBER WHAT
HAPPENED?? ARE YOU
IN OVER YOUR HADE
WITH A DRUG HABIT
OR SOMETHING?



DOES THE
SICILIAN VAMPIRE
EVER GET IN OVER
HER HEAD? WALK
ME THROUGH
EVERYTHING &
TELL ME WHAT'S
WRONG.

WELL, YOU'RE REALLY WORRYING ME GUFFY. FOR A START, THIS ALTER EGO "SICILIAN VAMPIRE" STUFF IS REALLY SPOOKING ME OUT—IT'S LIKE YOU BECOME AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PERSON. YOU'RE YOUR HEALTH CONSCIOUS SELF BY LIGHT OF DAY, BUT THIS CRAZED, FAST FOOD EATING FREAK WHEN THE MOON COMES OUT...



YOU'RE RIGHT, MAN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAS GOTTEN IN TO ME. JARV, I'M SO SORRY. I THINK I WENT TO FAR.

LOOK, GUFFY, YOU'RE LIKE A SISTER TO ME. OUR MOMS GREW UP IN CHATHAM GREEN TOGETHER, OUR DADS PLAYED BADMINTON TOGETHER, AND THEN OUR DADS GOT OUR MOMS PREGNANT TOGETHER. I'LL FIGHT FOR YOU 'TIL MY LAST BREATH, BUT THE OTHER GUYS IN THE BAND...

ARE YOU KICKING ME OUT OF THE BAND?

I'M JUST SAYING, WE GOT A SHOW AT "BIG BAD WOLFS" TOMORROW NIGHT WE HEARD THAT THERE MIGHT BE AN INDUSTRY MAN THERE, AND THE GUYS JUST DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES. WE NEED YOU, BUT YOU NEED TO GET SERIOUS, GUFF

I'LL BE SERIOUS!

OKAY GOOD. NO "SICILIAN VAMPIRE" STUFF, ALRIGHT? JUST MUSIC. I GOTTA GO, ALRIGHT? JUST MUSIC!

*click**

JUST MUSIC.



ONE HOUR LATER...

G-STRING
SALES & REPAIR

NO CREDIT
GIVEN

AFTER THOROUGH EXAMINATION...

IS SHE GONNA
BE OK?


SON, THIS
MOJO'S
BUSTED.

G-STRING
MAN

SLEEP, MY QUEEN, MY LOVER,
MY ONLY TRUE FRIEND.

THE NECK ON
THIS MOJO'S
CASHED. THIS
THING IS LIKE
THE BAY OF
PIGS - IT'S
NEVER GONNA
BE THE SAME,
EVEN AFTER
I FIX IT.

SLEEP.



I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.
IF IT HELPS ANY, I'VE GOT
SOME FINE SPECIMENS FOR
RENTAL IF YOU'LL JUST TAKE
A LOOK IN THE BACK.

SEE, I WAS ONCE LIKE YOU, A ONE
GUITAR MAN. ME AND MY JUSTINE
WERE THICK AS THIEVES. THEN I
LENT HER TO SLASH BEFORE A
GUNS N' ROSES SHOW WINTER
'87. "LENT." SHE GOT ON THE TOUR
BUS AND NEVER CAME BACK.
EVEN TO THIS DAY I THINK
ABOUT HER, BUT HER ABSENCE
FREED ME TO PLAY ALL TYPES
OF MUSIC THAT I NEVER COULD'VE
IMAGINED.

...EVEN MARIACHI! WOW.

I CAN UNDERSTAND IF IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER GUITAR THAT SINGS LIKE YOUR HENRIETTA, BUT TRUST ME, THE NECK ON THIS MOJO MIGHT SEEM LIKE IT SAW THE CHIROPRACTOR FROM HELL AND LOST A MALPRACTICE SUIT— BUT TAKE A CHANCE. THERE ARE PLENTY OF STEEDS OUT THERE.

I'LL THINK ON THAT. MAY I LEAVE HENRIETTA HERE WITH YOU FOR A BIT?

G-STRING
MAN

SURE, NO PROBBIE.



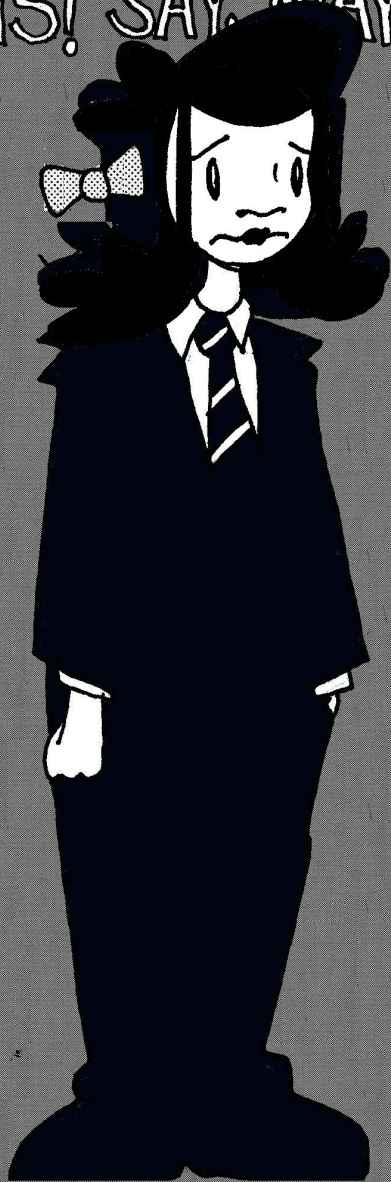
excuse
me?



IT'S YOU! IT'S
REALLY YOU!
THE SICILIAN
VAMPIRE! CAN
I TAKE A SELFIE
WITH YOU!!?



I'M GONNA SNAP THIS TO ALL MY FRIENDS. THEY'LL NEV'R BELIEVE THIS! SAY, MAY I BUY YOU A BURGER?



HEP-CAT'S DOWN THE STREET HAS A SPECIAL GOING ON ALL DAY WITH A THREE POUND GRIDDLE COOKED LARD STUFF'D PINK SLIME BURGER ON A HOT POCKET BUN. IT EVEN COMES WITH SWEET POTATO FRIES!!!

...AT THE DINER

OH MY GOD, THAT SOUNDS HORRIBLE! SO YOU HAVE A SHOW TOMORROW, HANGING ON THE LAST THREAD WITH THE REST OF GOAT CHEESE OMELET AND NOW HENRIETTA IS BROKEN?



DEAD.

WHAT?

(SALAD)

HENRIETTA IS DEAD!

STILL WORKING ON THAT, MA'AM? IS EVERYTHING OK WITH YOUR FOOD?





WAIT, I GOT IT!

SMASH!

I'M GOING TO THE PRACTICE GARAGE!

WANNA COME?

HECK YEAH! WHAT'S THE PLAN?

OK, SO DO YOU GUYS NEED THIS TO GO?

(YEH.)

NO.
WAIT.
LISTEN:



**IM GOING
TO BE THE
LEAD SINGER!**

...AT THE PRACTICE SPACE

WOW... YOUR LYRICS...
THEY REALLY SPEAK TO
ME, LIKE, THEY'RE ALL
ABOUT, LIKE, FREEDOM,
AND BEING DIFFERENT
FROM OTHER PEOPLE,
AND FEELING, LIKE, YOU
KNOW, OTHER PEOPLE
HOLD YOU BACK FROM
BEING WHO YOU REALLY
ARE... IT'S AS IF YOU
WROTE THEM FOR ME!!!

THESE LYRICS ARE
FOR HENRIETTA.

OH, WELL, I MEAN...

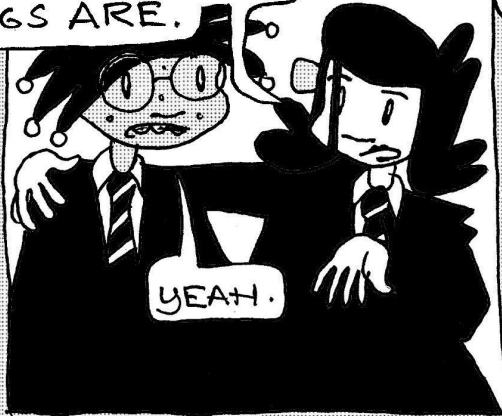
BUT MY OLD PAP PAP,
HE ALSO REARS HIS
HEAD IN THESE HERE
TENDER WORDS...

YEAH, MY
OLD MAN
... *HUH*

ARE YOU CLOSE
WITH YOUR FATHER?



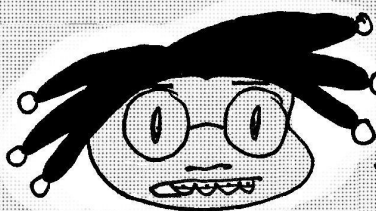
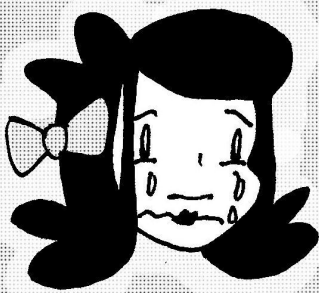
NAH, NOT REALLY. THE GUY WAS NEVER AROUND. HE DID A LOT OF GARDENING WHILE I WAS GROWING UP, AND I HAD A POLLEN ALLERGY, YOU KNOW HOW THESE THINGS ARE.



STILL, HE WAS ONE WISE DUDE. HE USED TO HAVE A SAYING THAT I REMEMBER TO THIS VERY DAY. I ALWAYS REMEMBER IT IN TRYING TIMES.



"WHEN THE TRAIN COMES A-RATTLIN', AINT NO TIME TO PEEL AN ORANGE"



OK.



(FATHER FLASHBACK)

WELL, HERE GOES
NOTHING, KID. I'M
GONNA REALLY BELT
THIS ONE OUT. TELL
ME HOW I DO. DON'T
BE SHY ABOUT GIVING
CONSTRUCTIVE
CRITICISM, BUT JUST
MAKE SURE IT'S
NOT BULLSHIT

OK

YAAA
AAA!!!





ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

UH, YEAH, JUST GIMMIE A-HOLD ON—...

Ahha
hHa
ah!
!!!



WELL FOR
FUCKS
SAKE!
DON'T DO
IT AGAIN!



I D-DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE! GOD DAMNIT! I CAN'T SING!



YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW WHETHER YOU COULD SING OR NOT BEFORE YOU DECIDED TO BECOME A LEAD SINGER??

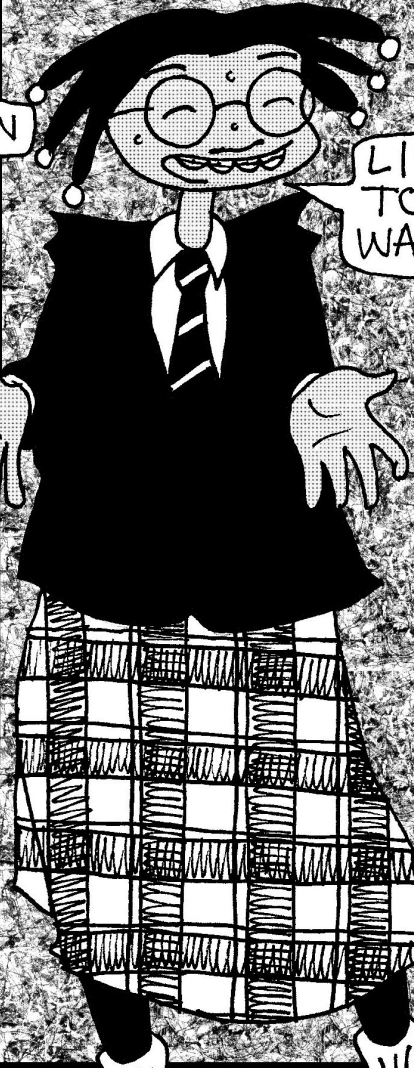
NO, WELL, FUCK, I DON'T KNOW. GOD, NO HENRIETTA, NO VOICE, WHAT THE HELL AM I GONNA DO???





HMMM...WELL, YOU COULD TRY TO, LIKE, CULTIVATE A SHITTY VOICE AND GET KNOWN FOR IT. PLENTY OF SINGERS DO THAT.

LIKE WHO?



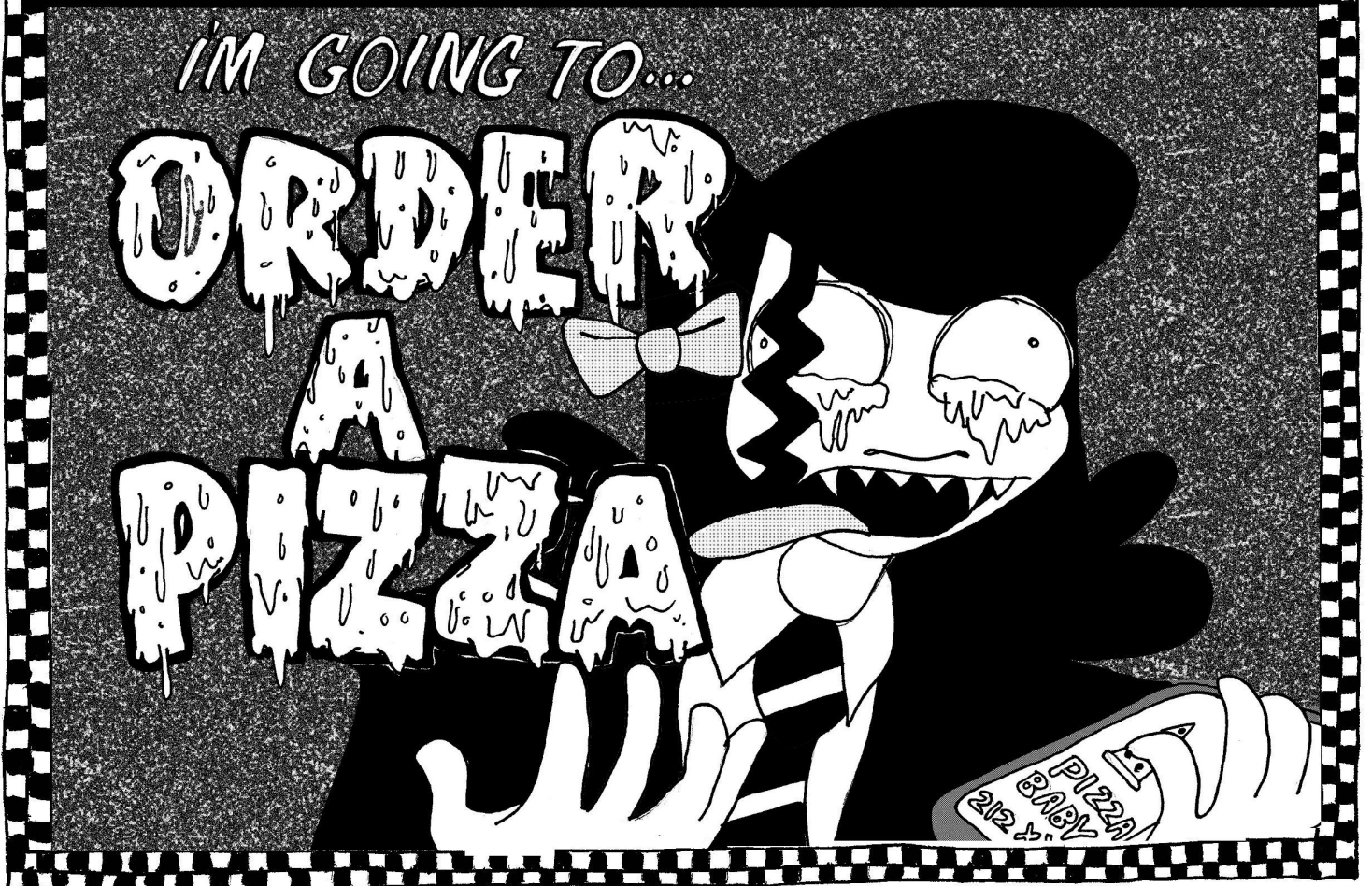
LIKE, TOM WAITS!

LISTEN, I AM TRYING TO REPLACE ONE OF THE BEST SINGERS IN THE BIZ. HIS VOICE REALLY TEARS SHIT UP. I MEAN, SHREDS IT. I AM NOT GOING FOR

TOM FUCKING WAITS!!!



GOSH, IT WAS JUST AN IDEA!



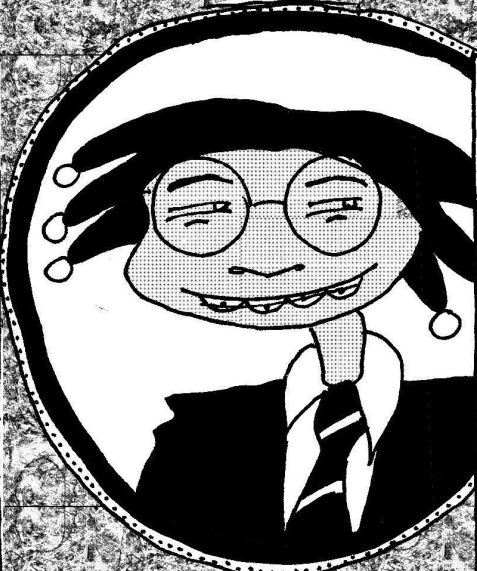
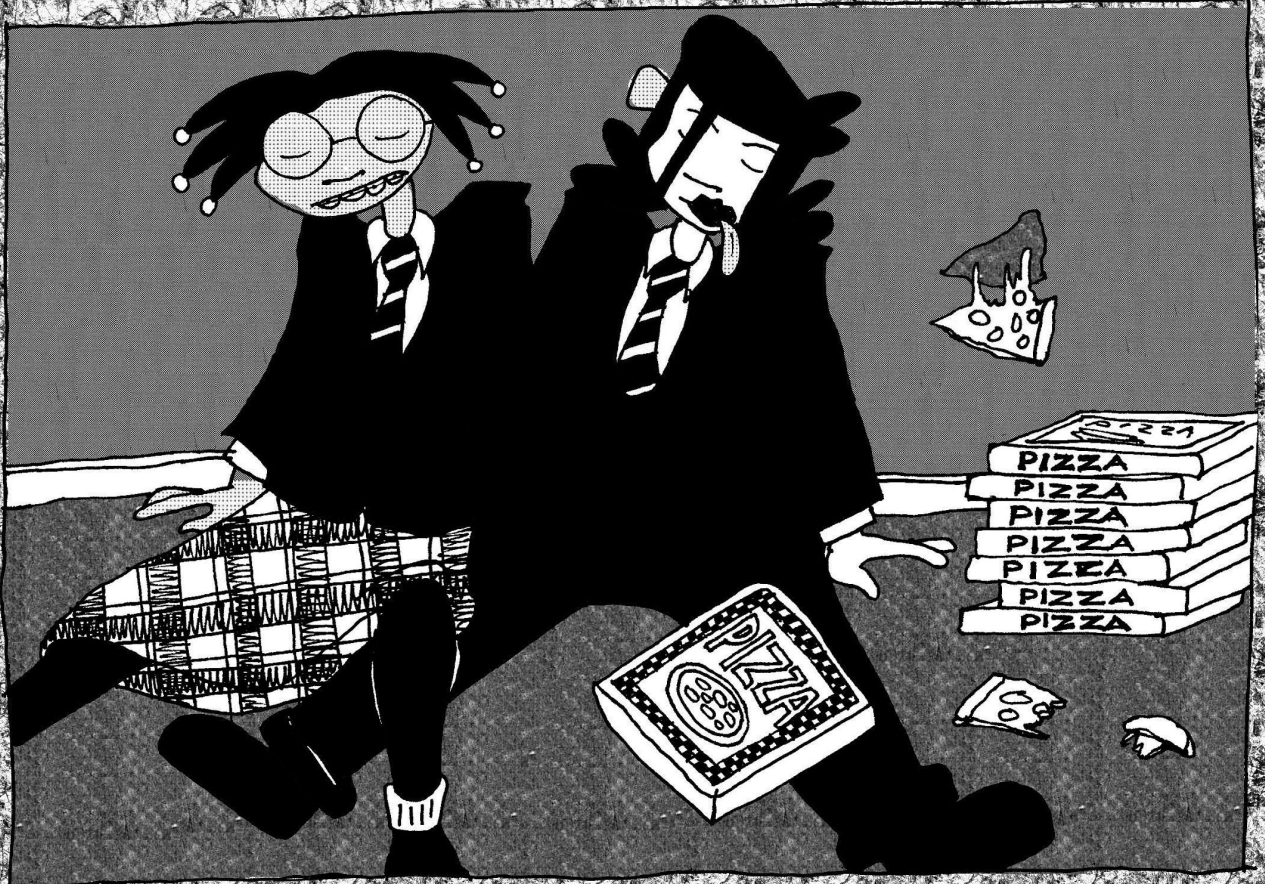
NARRATOR: AND SO THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT GUFFY AND FANGIRL GORGED ON PIZZA... SLOWLY TRANSFORMING GUFFY INTO THE SICILIAN VAMPIRE... ALL AT ONCE GROWING INTOXICATED ...AND BECOMING AN ACE SINGER! AT AROUND 1AM A CROWD BEGAN TO GATHER AS GUFFY SERENADED AN UNDISCRIMINATING PUBLIC WITH MOZART'S QUEEN OF THE NIGHT ARIA! IT WAS A FAUSTIAN PACT BETWEEN AN ASPIRING SINGER AND PIZZA. ONLY BY BECOMING THE SICILIAN VAMPIRE COULD SHE SING! AT AROUND 4AM, OUR HEROINE PASSES OUT...



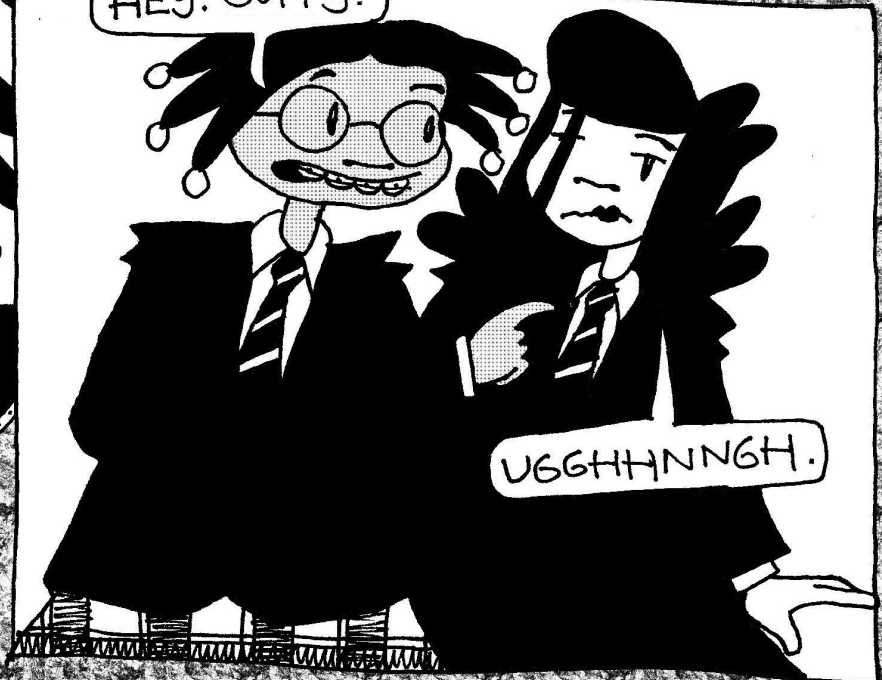
紙。香



THE MORNING AFTER...

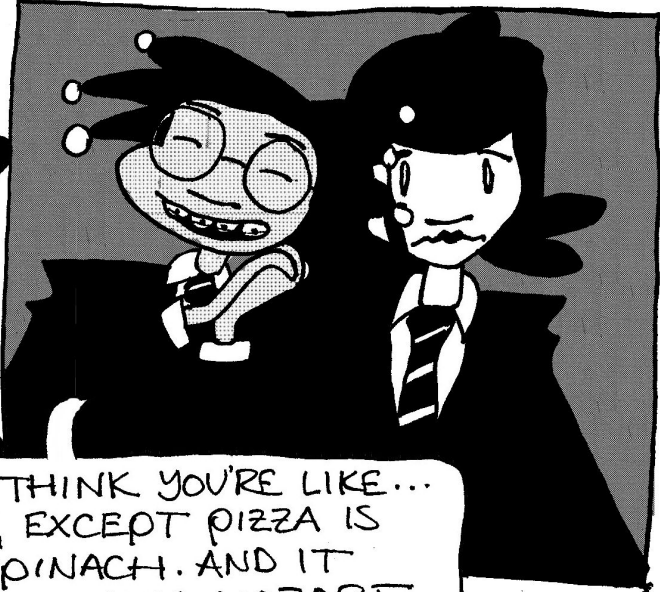


HEY. GUFFY.



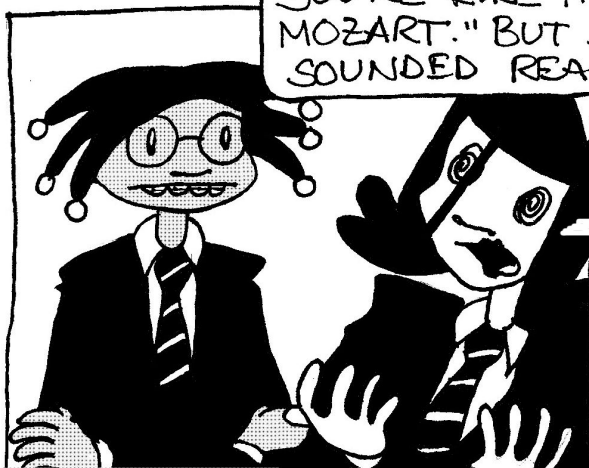
UGHHHNGH.

YOU DID IT! YOU SANG.
DO YOU REMEMBER
LAST NIGHT AT ALL?



WHAT... HAPPENED
TO ME?

WELL. I THINK YOU'RE LIKE...
POPEYE, EXCEPT PIZZA IS
YOUR SPINACH. AND IT
MAKES YOU SING MOZART
YOU'RE LIKE THE "MOZZARELLA
MOZART." BUT YOU ACTUALLY
SOUNDED REALLY GOOD.



FUCK. I ATE ALL
THIS PIZZA??? OH
GOD. MOZARELLA
MOZART? WHAT ABOUT
MY HASHTAG CLEAN
EATING? WHAT ABOUT
THE SICILIAN
VAMPIRE??

SERIOUSLY. I'M A HASHTAG
FITSPIRATION TO LIKE
THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE
NOW I'M JUST A HASHTAG
LOSER.





GUFFY... HASHTAG-RELAX. I KNOW YOU REALLY LOVE HEALTH FOOD AND ALL THAT BUT... ISN'T IT FUN TO BE BAD SOMETIMES?

GAHHH... I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T KNOW...

OH, I THINK YOU' KNOW. WHAT WOULD HELP YOU RELAX?

I JUST... WANT HENRIETTA BACK. OR SOMETHING. OR LIKE, I'M FINE BEING THE LEAD SINGER BUT DO I HAVE TO EAT PIZZA TO DO IT? CAN'T I JUST EAT HASHTAG SALAD EVERYDAY?

HEY. STOP. CAN I DO SOMETHING REAL QUICK?



LICK!

DID YOU LIKE THAT?

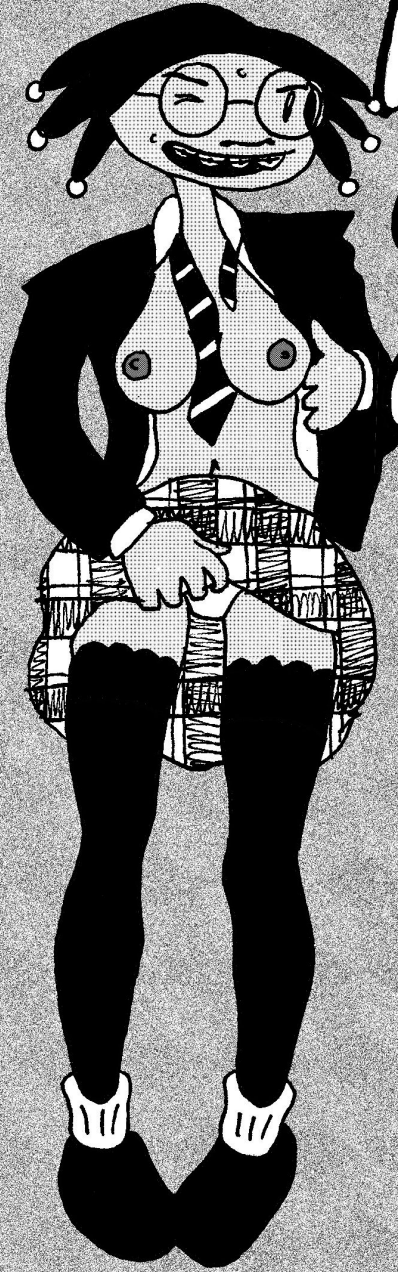
UH HUH.

SO TELL ME. ISN'T IT A LITTLE FUNNY TO BE BAD SOMETIMES?

WELL... YEAH I LOVE BEING BAD. I DO. BUT NOT REALLY WITH FOOD. THAT'S JUST TOO PAINFUL.

OH, BUT BAD FOOD IS THE BEST FOOD THERE IS, GUFFY...

HOW BAD DO YOU
WANT THESE
CUPCAKES,
GUFFY?



MMM... YOUR BOOBS
ARE SO GOOD.



THEY'RE CUPCAKES GUFFY.
NICE, TIGHT LITTLE
CUPCAKES AND THEY'RE
ALL FOR YOU. WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA DO TO THEM?

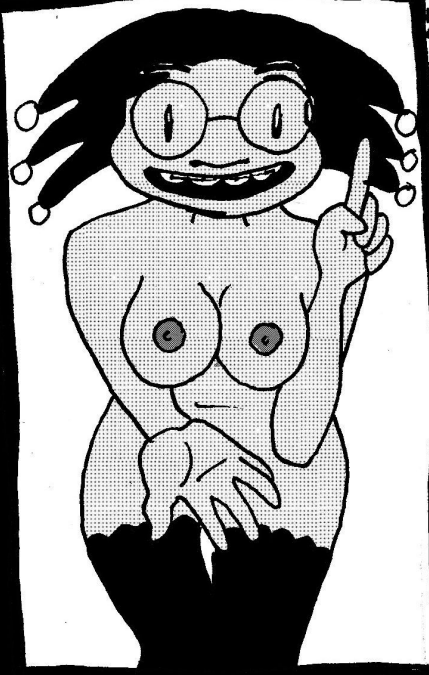


UHH...
HUH...

OH NO. BAD GIRL. THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU DO TO CUPCAKES. WHAT DO YOU DO TO CUPCAKES, GUFFY?



WELL, I GUESS YOU WANT ME TO EAT THEM?



THAT'S RIGHT. BUT FIRST YOU NEED TO DO SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FROST MY CUPCAKES GUFFY? THE FROSTING'S THE BEST PART AND THESE LITTLE CUPCAKES NEED YOU TO FROST THEM SO BAD.



WOAH.

GUFFY. TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT.

YES, MISS!

IN A FEW MOMENTS...

MORE MOMENTS...

OH! SMALL BUT PERKY! KEEP GOING...

NOW THAT'S A JUICY PUSSY, GUFF! I'LL BET IT'S FULL OF CALORIES! MAY I TRY SOME?

y-y-yes,
kn-kn-kn-
knock
yourself
out...



OH! THIS CAN'T
BE TOO HEALTHY
TO EAT!

...100% USDA
BEEF. DIDN'T
THE DOC WARN
ME ABOUT RED
MEAT?



...THAT EXPLAINS WHY
I LOVE IT SO MUCH!



IT MAKES ME FEEL
LIKE SUCH A BAD
LITTLE GIRL TO EAT
WHAT I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO EAT.



GAH, OK, I'M FULL!



IS IT YOUR TURN TO EAT, GUFFY?

YEH



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TASTE MY FAT LITTLE CONNECTICUIT MUFFIN? DO YOU WANT IT IN YOUR MOUTH GUFFY? IT'S

REALLY FUCKING TASTY. AND IT HAPPENS TO BE SO WET FOR YOU RIGHT NOW. DO YOU WANT IT, BABY?



**WHY DON'T YOU
COME OVER HERE &
STUFF IT FOR ME
THEN??**

YOU KNOW I WANNA
BE SO FULL OF YOU!
MY LITTLE BAD GIRL
MUFFIN NEEDS TO GET STUFFED
SO BAD RIGHT NOW. I WANT YOU
DEEP INSIDE ME, GUFF!



aw yeh!

YOU'VE BEEN SO, SO BAD
CRAVING ALL THAT JUNK
FOOD AND YOU
JUST HAVE TO ADMIT
HOW MUCH YOU LOVE
IT. YOU FUCKING
CRAVE IT DON'T YOU?

MMM, GOOD GIRL. KEEP
GOING. YOU CAN EAT
WHATEVER YOU WANT.
I'LL BE YOUR LITTE
PIZZA BITCH AND YOU
CAN EAT ME, WHENEVER
YOU WANT. HOW DOES
THAT SOUND? YOU GET
TO EAT ME SLICE BY
SLICE AND COVER ME
IN ANY TOPING YOU
WANT.





DO YOU LIKE THAT?
DO YOU WANNA FOLD
YOUR LITTLE PIZZA
IN HALF LIKE A BIG
NEW YORKER? IS
THAT WHAT SHE
WANTS TO DO?
DOES THIS NEW
YORK GIRLIE
LIKE GIRL CUM
ON HER PIZZA?
OHH I THINK SHE
DOES. YOU'RE
GETTING ME SO
CLOSE RIGHT NOW
GUFFY, SO FUCKING
CLOSE.

this is so much
better than
rubbing it to
your instagram!
oops, did I say that?
well, I do it. Does that make
me a dirty girl. Guff?
DOES IT?!





OH GOD!
SEEING YOU
SWEAT LIKE A
GREASY PIG LIKE
THIS MAKES ME
WANNA CUM SO
HARD!

IMAGINE GETTING A BIG
FACE FULL OF MY
CONNECTICUT MUFFIN.

I'M GONNA RUB IT ALL
OVER YOUR FACE AND
MAKE YOU EAT THE
WHOLE THING BABY
LICK EVERY SINGLE
CRUMB OFF MY PLATE.
THEN YOU CAN FROST
THESE CUPCAKES WITH
YOUR CUM FOR DESSERT.



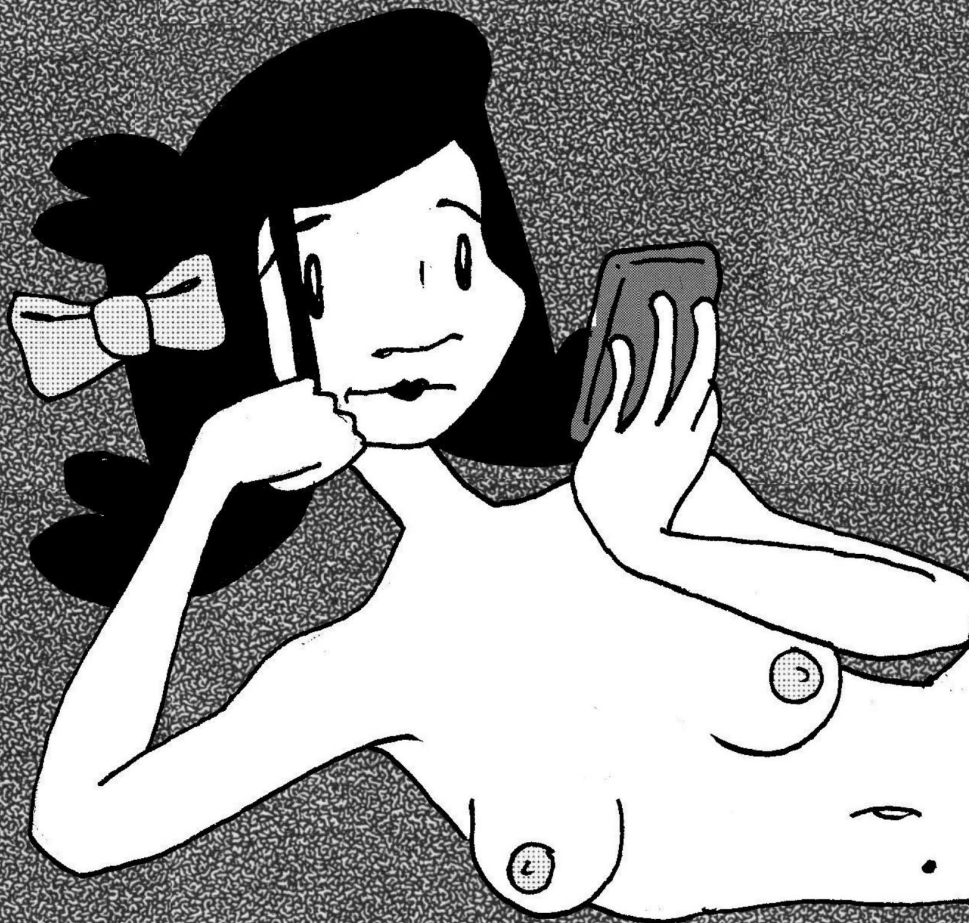
DOES SHE WANT
TO CUM ON THESE
FATTIES?

MY BIG LEAD
SINGER'S GONNA
SOUND SO GOOD
AFTER GETTIN'
OFF OVER HER
LITTLE BAD GIRL'S
CUPCAKES.

SHE HAS TO EAT
THEM AAALL
UP LIKE A
GOOD GIRL.
EVERYONE'S
GONNA HEAR
HOW GOOD
SHE SOUNDS...

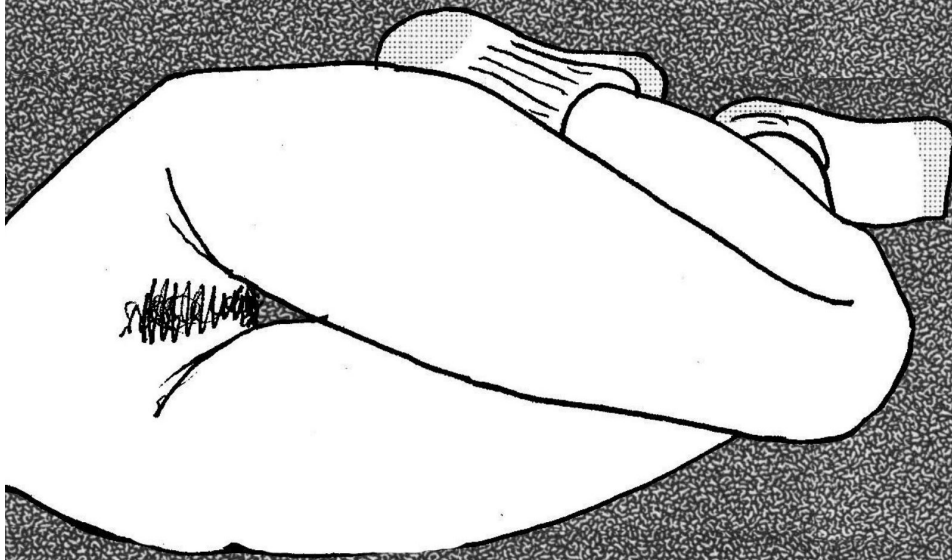
...AND SO ON INTO
THE DARK NIGHT.
ONLY AFTER HOURS
OF QUESTIONABLE
YET SUBLIME
PLEASURE DID
FANGIRL FINALLY
DESIST. SUFFICE TO
SAY, ESSEX ST DID
NOT SLEEP WELL
THAT NIGHT.

THE GUFFY

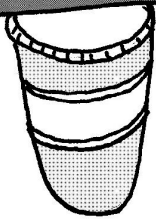


LATER THAT NIGHT, FANGIRL LEFT...
LONLINESS OF HER INSTAGRAM.T
PEOPLE SHE HAD LET DOWN IN.

CENTERFOLD



LEAVING GUFFY TO THE SUPREME
HERE SHE FOUND A CAROUSEL OF
HER NIGHT OF OVERINDULGENCE...

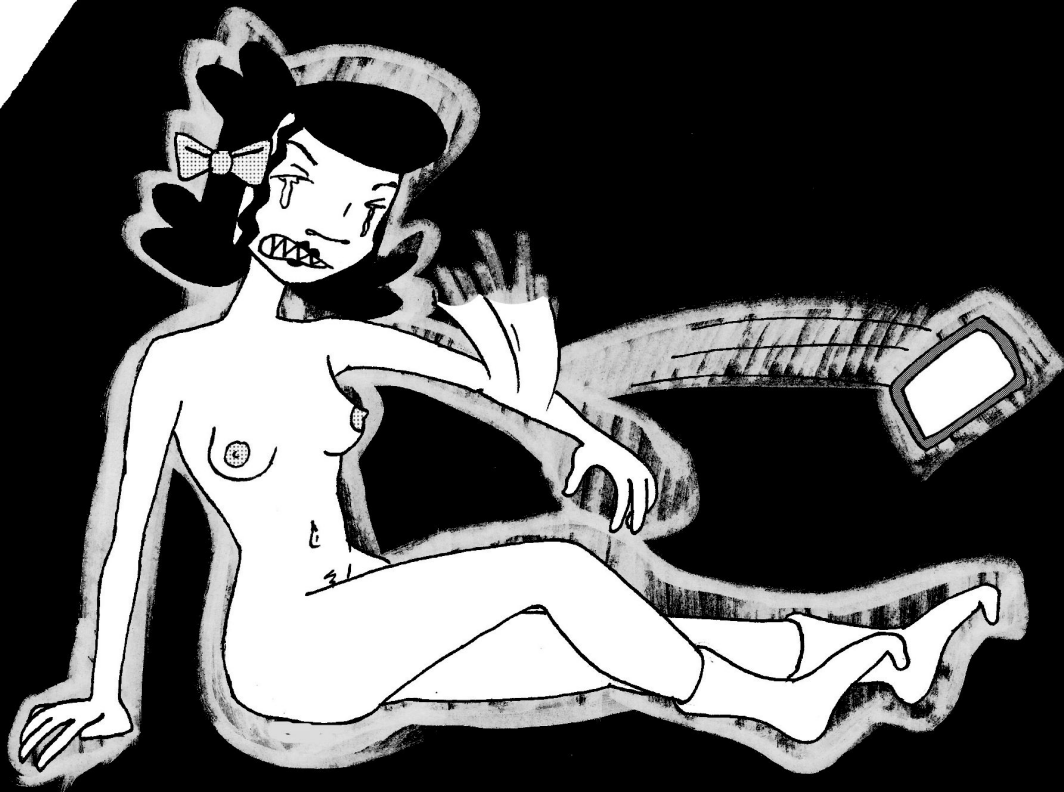


COMMENT BY: JON234

I LUV this smoothy
pic. ur food pics
have inspired me to
get cleen
get hellthy
and improov
my life!!! B4 I
was a bum, a
disgusting, pizza
eatn, cupcake
scarfin bum.
now i am better
THX you!!!



I'M A
FRAUD!



MOMENTS LATER...

Ring

Ring



BUZZ!

GO AWAY.





HEY, UH, YOU HENRIETTA'S GAL? YOU KNOW, THAT SLENDER NECKED BABE WITH THE BROKEN WINDPIPE?



I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM ANYMORE...



RIGHT. UH. WELL I GOT SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS. BAD NEWS IS YOUR GIRL IS OUTTA COMISSION...



I TRIED TO FIX HER ...WELL...LET'S JUST SAY AFTER A LOT OF GENTLE HAMMERING AND HEAVY DUTY GWE, SHE MAY BE WORSE OFF THAN BEFORE. IT'S BETTER THAT YOU DON'T SEE HER LIKE THIS. I DID WHAT I COULD, MAN. ...BUT YOU KNOW... SOMETIMES THEY'RE JUST BETTER OFF GOING TO THAT ROCK SHOW IN THE SKY...

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY MUSE! MY LOVE... I NEVER GOT TO SAY GOODBYE!!!



i'm GONNA FUCKING KILL-

WOAH WOAH! MAN, DON'T SAY ANYTHING YOU'RE GONNA REGRET. DON'T YOU WANNA HEAR THE GOOD NEWS?

I GOT A NEW SHIPMENT IN TODAY OF BRAND NEW SIX STRINGS AND BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE GONNA WANNA SEE 'EM

THEY'RE DOWN FOR THE DIRTY AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HELL OF A DISCOUNT, YOU KNOW, FOR YER LOSS...

GRRR...

HOW COULD YOU EVEN... HENRIETTA

STILL WARM IN HER GRAVE? SHE WAS A CLASSY PIECE OF WORK, AND YOU THINK I'D GIVE HER UP FOR YOUR **JUNK**, YOUR TRASH GUITARS?

WHO KNOWS... I MEAN, I'M JUST A HUMBLE GUITAR VENDOR. BUT IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE MAYBE A CHANGE IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED, GUFFY.

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY...

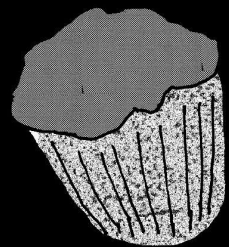
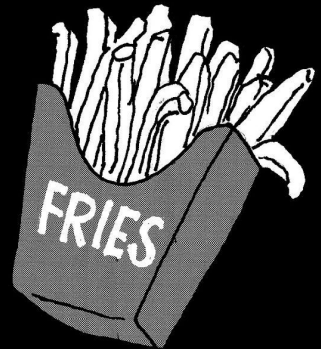
SHHH... LISTEN, YOU'RE AT A CROSSROAD. YOU CAN TURN BACK NOW AND BE THE GIRL YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN, THE ONE EVERYONE EXPECTS YOU TO BE: CLEAN, STRAIGHT-UP, CLASSY, TONED. OR YOU CAN EMBRACE THE SIDE OF YOU THAT HAS ALWAYS LINGERED IN THE DARK...



I GUESS A
LOOK AT THE
NEW STOCK
WOULDN'T
HURT...



ATTA GIRL...



THAT NIGHT...

**BIG BAD
WOLF'S**



INSIDE THE VENUE WITH GOAT CHEEZE OMLETTE...

IT WAS DEFINITELY GUFFY MAN. THERE WERE, LIKE, SIX PIZZA

BOXES, UNO CARDS ON THE FLOOR AND AN EMPTY GREEN MACHINE BOTTLE.

AND CUM.

ALRITE, WE GET IT!!! GEEZ.

HONESTLY, FORGET ABOUT GUFFY. I AM SERIOUS. GUFF HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. LOOK GUYS, WE NEED TO GET OUR HEAD IN THE GAME - WE DON'T NEED GUFFY. WE'RE GONNA SLAY TONIGHT EVEN W/OUT GUFFY, AND COME NEXT WEEK, WE'LL FIND A REPLACEMENT FOR HER IN ABOUT FIVE SECONDS.



CUM NEXT WEEK

IT'S A TYPE OF SECRETIONS.

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

NO... THAT!

PLAYING TONIGHT..

HENRIETTA & HER G-STRINGS!

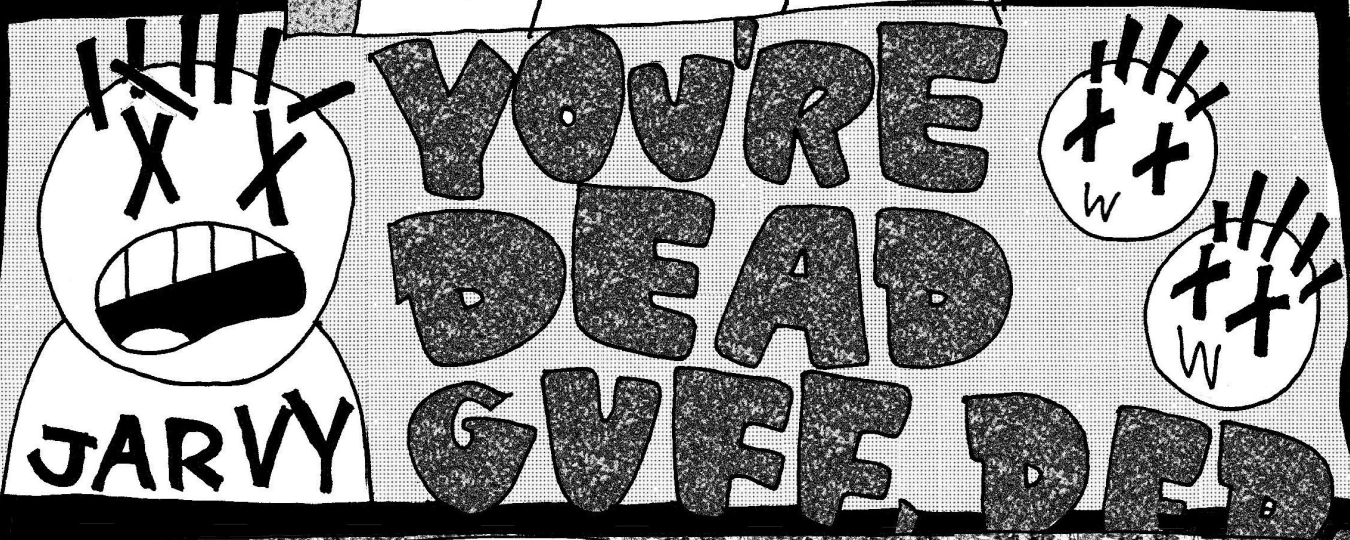


DID GUFFY JUST START A NEW BAND AND THEN GET A GIG RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM US ON THE DAY OF OUR BIGGEST SHOW? ALL IN ONE DAY?

"HERIETTA & HER G-STRINGS?"



I'M GONNA THROW UP...



DO YOU KNOW GUFFY? SHE'S THE BUZZ OF THE BUZZ ON THE INTERNET. TALK OF THE TOWNE. WORD ON THE STREET IS THATHER NEW BAND IS TIGHTER THAN A COCKRING. A HUGE STEP FORWARD ARTISTICALLY.

A STEP FORWARD FROM WUT?





OH YOU KNOW, THAT HEALTH GOth SHITSHOW, "GOAT CHEESE OMLETTE"! I WAS SUPPOSED TO SCOUT THEM TONIGHT FOR MY LABEL, BUT GOT INTEL THAT GUFFY SPLIT AND STARTED SOMETHING FRESHER THAN FETA!

MY MAN GUFF HAS LEARNED TO EMBRACE HER TRUE DARK SIDE. A SICILIAN VAMPIRE LURKS INSIDE EVERY ONE OF US, AND SHE'S BRAVE ENOUGH TO LET HER OUT FOR THE WORLD TO SEE.



HAVE YOU SEEN HER, INSTA? LET ME SEE THAT!

OH GUFF!



DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR NEW ROCK N' ROLL HERO! OZZY BIT THE HEAD OFF A BAT, KEITH RICHARDS SNORTED HIS DAD'S ASHES, GUFFY GOES H.A.M ON JUNK FOOD AND DAZZLES THE WORLD WITH HER ANTICS.



I'M SORRY, WHO ARE YOU?

JARVY

A KINGMAKER. GUFFY IS GOING PLACES WITH ME AT THE HELM!




HENRIETTA
& HER
G-STRINGS

HEY,
SHADDAP,
THEY'RE
ABOUT TO
PLAY!



IT'S A TIME
OF NEW BEGINNINGS.
A NEW BAND, A NEW
IDENTITY LET FREE,
NEW FRIENDS!



BUT AS WE EMBRACE THE
DAWN OF A NEW DAY, LET'S
NOT FORGET THOSE LEFT
BEHIND. I'D LIKE TO TAKE A
MOMENT TO ACKNOWLEDGE
ALL THE #HEALTHYUIVING-
HASHTAGS THAT KEPT ME
SHACKLED TO A BAND I
NEVER BELIEVED IN. I'D
LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE MY
ONLY TRUE LOVE AND THIS
BANDS NAMESAKE HENRIETTA.
REST IN PEACE OLD FRIEND.
AND FINALLY, I'D LIKE TO BID
FAREWELL TO GUFFY, THE
GAL I WAS.

**GUFFY IS DEAD... LONG LIVE
THE SICILIAN VAMPIRE!**





THE
END.