

JOHN CAPARULO'S

# CARTOON COMIC

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

One of the funniest comedians of his generation, John Caparulo has been ripping through audiences worldwide for over 20 years and now has a headlining residency at Harrah's Las Vegas!

Cap is best known as the under-dressed everyman from the E! hit show **Chelsea Lately (2007-14)** and Showtime's **Unsportsmanlike Comedy with Rob Gronkowski (2018)**,

In addition to 2 chart topping standup comedy specials on both Comedy Central and Netflix. He has broken new ground in the world of comedy with his uniquely original online standup series called **Caplets (2014-present)** and by writing and starring in the upcoming semi-autobiographical animated series called **Cartoon Comic**.

You may also recognize John from his standout performance in Vince Vaughn's **Wild West Comedy Show (2008)**, his numerous late night television show appearances, or as "Headphone Joe" on Disney's **Fish Hooks (2010-14)**.

Cap has also appeared as part of **Ron White's Salute To The Troops (2013)** on CMT, a network on which he became well-known as the host of **Mobile Home Disaster (2008)**

But if you've never had the opportunity to see this hilarious man perform live, then it's time to treat yourself to an evening of gut-busting laughter with the one and only **John Caparulo**, only at **Harrah's Las Vegas!!**





UNCLE CAP! UNCLE CAP!!  
WE NEED YOUR HELP!!

ARBIE! JUNKHEAD!  
WELL I'LL BE A PRAIRIE  
DOG UP A POOP SHOOT!!

I THOUGHT I TOLD  
YOU TWO DIPSHITS  
TO NEVER COME  
BACK HERE AGAIN??

UHH... NO.  
YOU NEVER SAID  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

WELL, SHIT. I SURE MEANT TO.  
COME ON IN, I GUESS, AND HAVE  
YOURSELVES A GOOD, OLD  
FASHIONED HOME COOKED MEAL!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN  
FIND SOME POISON  
OR SOMETHING.

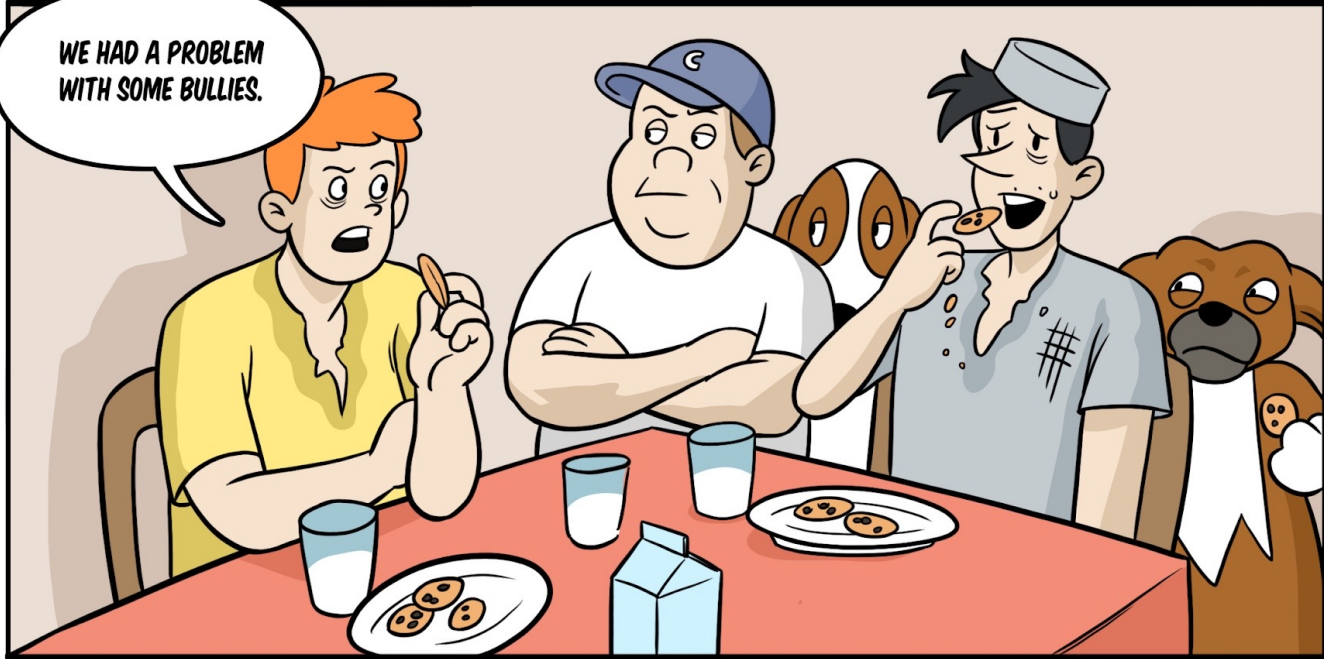
IS THIS  
THE HOSPITAL??

# KILL BROGAN

VOLUME 1&2

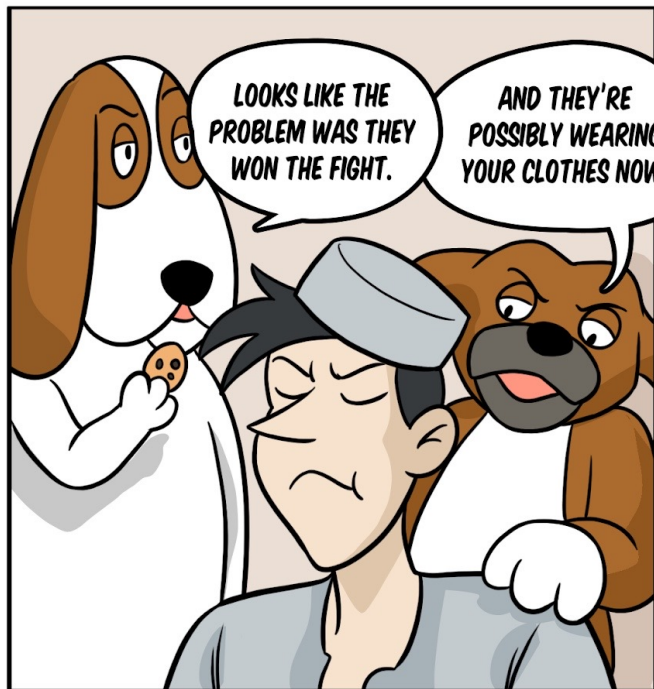
STORY JOHN CAPARULO  
ART CHARLES NOEL &  
KEN LAVIN

WE HAD A PROBLEM WITH SOME BULLIES.



LOOKS LIKE THE PROBLEM WAS THEY WON THE FIGHT.

AND THEY'RE POSSIBLY WEARING YOUR CLOTHES NOW.



HEY SHUT UP, STUPID DOGS!

OR WHAT? WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN?

YOU GONNA GET NAKED AND BEAT UP HERE, TOO?

HA! THEY EVEN TOOK THEIR SHOES!!



SHUT UP, STUPID DOGS!! OKAY, WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, MY LITTLE SIS HAS BEEN SICK AT HOME WITH THE FLU THIS WEEK.

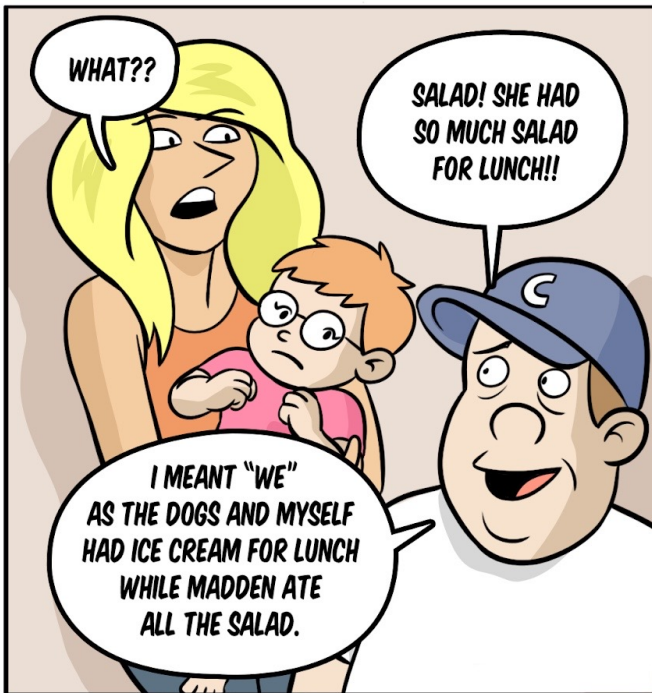
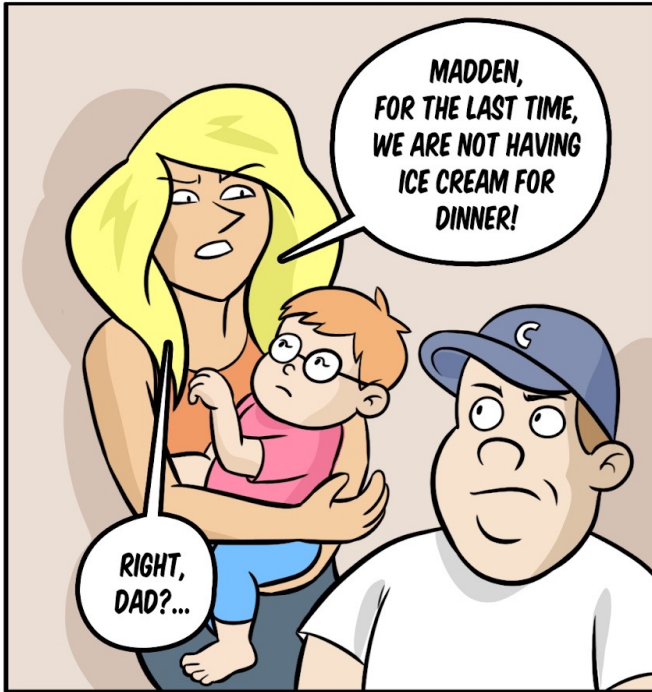
SO ME AND JUNK PROMISED WE'D SELL HER GIRL SCOUT COOKIES FOR HER.



AWW, WHAT A SWEET THING TO DO!

I LOVE COOKIES! LET'S HAVE ICE CREAM!

I LOVE THAT KID MORE EVERY DAY.



ONCE WE GOT SUITED UP, WE HEADED INTO BATTLE. BUT WE SOON FOUND OUT THAT THERE ARE SOME PLACES IN THE WORLD WHERE PUTTING ON A DRESS AND SELLING COOKIES DOOR-TO-DOOR IS A BAD IDEA.



HI THERE! WE'RE SELLING COOKIES SO THAT OUR GIRL SCOUT TROOP CAN WIN AN ALL-EXPENSE PAID CRUISE TO MILWAUKEE!



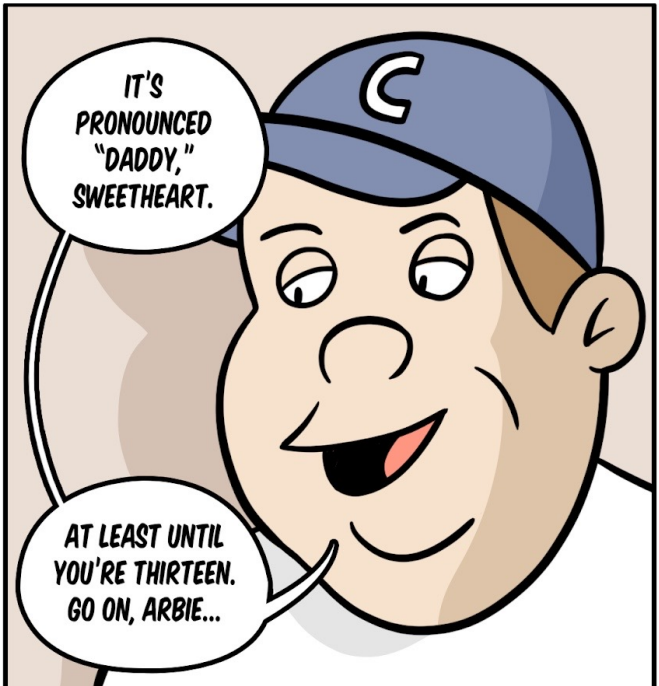
I LIKE PEANUT BUTTER!



PEANUT BUTTER!!

I TOLD YOU WE WOULDN'T BE WELCOME ON THE HAUNTED SIDE O' TOWN!!





SO THEN WE SET OUR SIGHTS ON MORE FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS.



DING DONG!



WELL GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS!

CAROL, WE HAVE VISITORS!!



WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY SOME COOKIES SO THAT WE CAN GO TO BULIMIA CAMP THIS SUMMER?



HAHA, SURE!

AND WOULD YOU GIRLS LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT MY GOOD FRIEND, JEHOVAH?



I KNEW THAT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

THERE'S NO WAY THAT GUY KNOWS JAY-Z!!









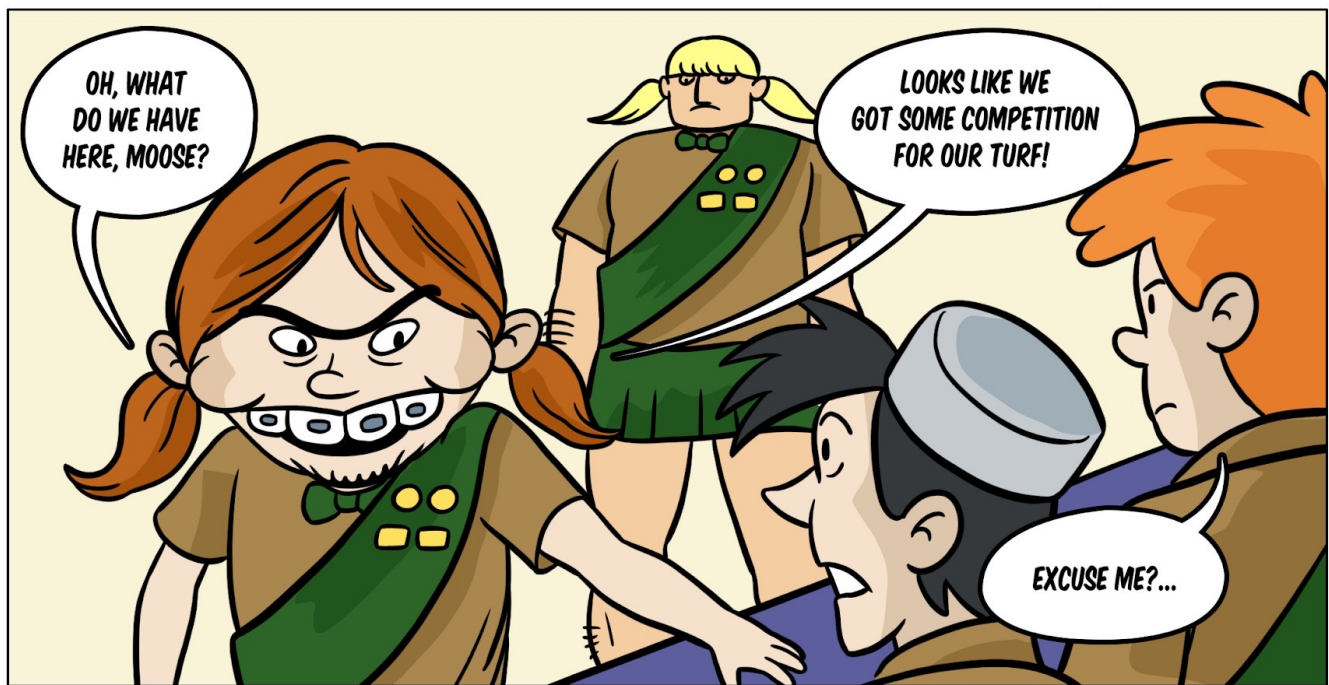
SO THE NEXT DAY, WE DECIDED TO SET UP SHOP OUTSIDE THE SUPERMARKET.

YEP, WE FIGURED THE BEST PLACE TO SELL COOKIES WAS RIGHT OUTSIDE THE COOKIE STORE!

SURE, THEY'RE CHEAPER INSIDE AND HAVEN'T STARTED MELTING YET. BUT WHO COULD IGNORE TWO SWEET LITTLE GIRLS?

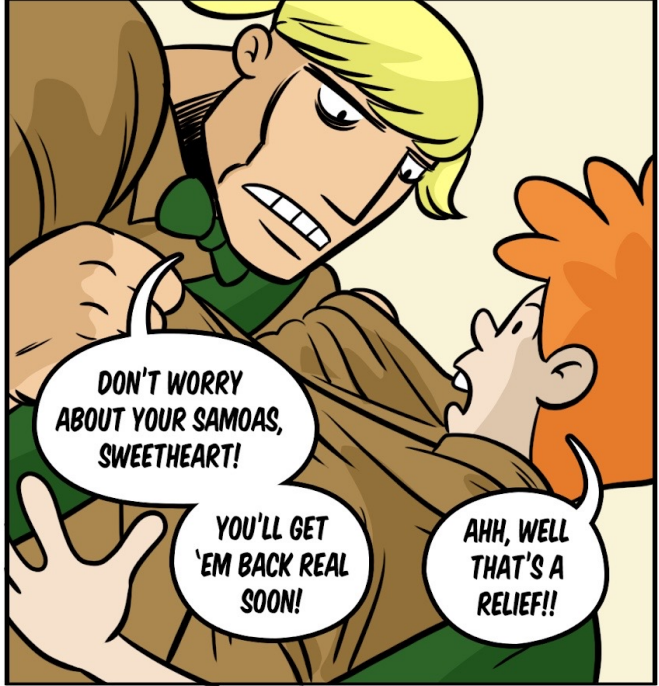
YEAH, ESPECIALLY IN LOS ANGELES!







THOSE COOKIES BELONG TO US, LITTLE BIG GIRL! SAMOAS ARE—



DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR SAMOAS, SWEETHEART!

YOU'LL GET 'EM BACK REAL SOON!

AHH, WELL THAT'S A RELIEF!!

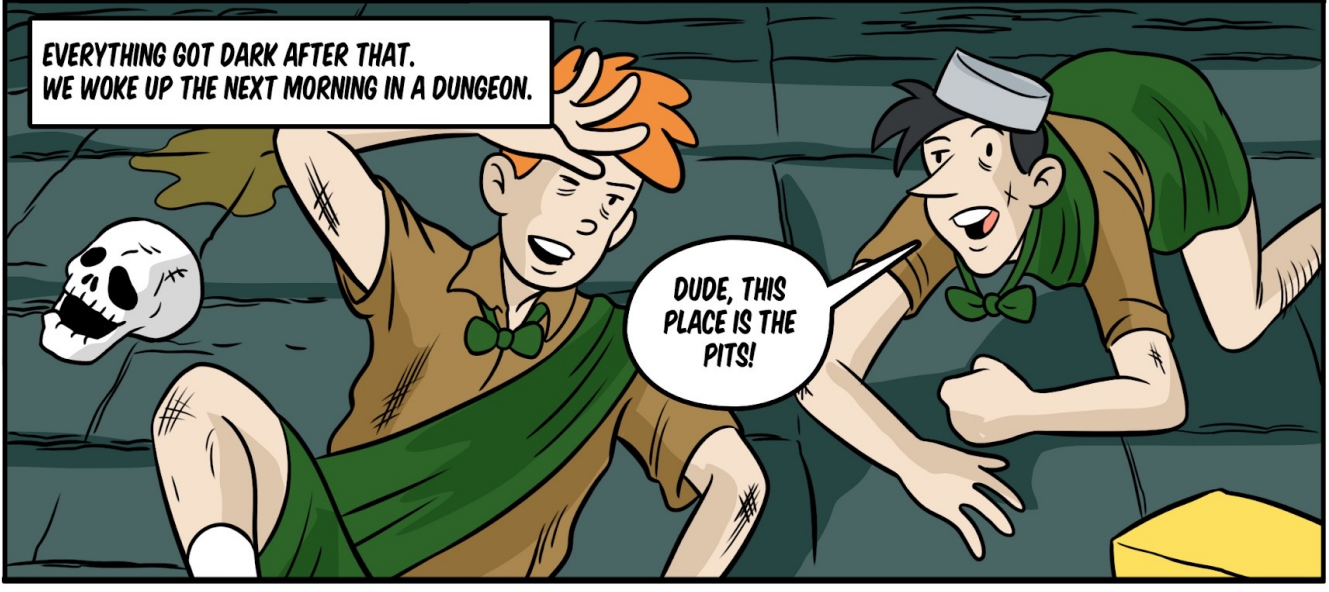


NO, DUMB ASS! I MEANT YOU'LL GET 'EM BACK WHEN I POOP 'EM DOWN YOUR THROAT!!



OH... THAT'S LESS ENCOURAGING.

EVERYTHING GOT DARK AFTER THAT.  
WE WOKE UP THE NEXT MORNING IN A DUNGEON.



DUDE, THIS PLACE IS THE PITS!



SHUT UP!!



IT PUTS THE MINT ON THE THIN OR—

HEY UP THERE!  
LOOK, I THINK WE MIGHTA  
GOTTEN OFF ON THE  
WRONG FOOT!



IT PUTS THE MINT ON THE THIN,  
OR ELSE—



SO DID YOU  
ALREADY HAVE THIS  
HOLE DUG BEFORE YOU  
CAUGHT US SELLING  
COOKIES??



ENOUGH!! IT PUTS THE MINT ON THE THIN, OR ELSE YOU HAVE TO KISS EACH OTHER AGAIN!!



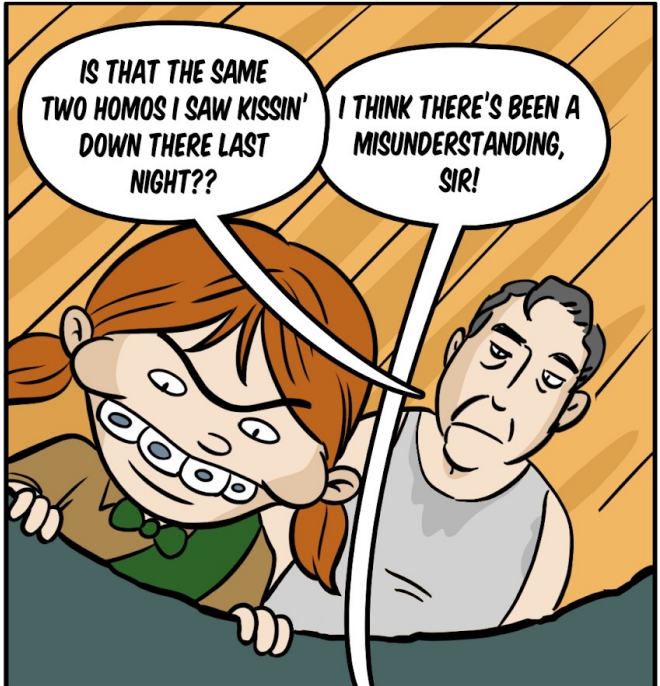
WILL YOU STOP EATING COOKIES?? YOU'RE NOT HELPING!!

SORRY, THOSE THINGS ARE ADDICTIVE!



LAST FUCKING WARNING! IT PUTS THE FUCKING MINT ON THE FUCKING THIN, OR ELSE YOU--

PENELOPE?? WHAT THE HELL IS GOIN' ON HERE??



IS THAT THE SAME TWO HOMOS I SAW KISSIN' DOWN THERE LAST NIGHT??

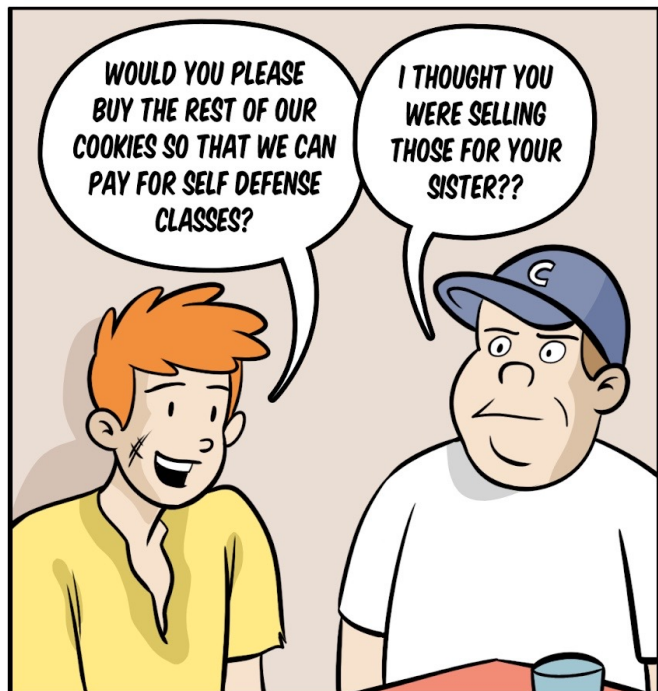
I THINK THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING, SIR!

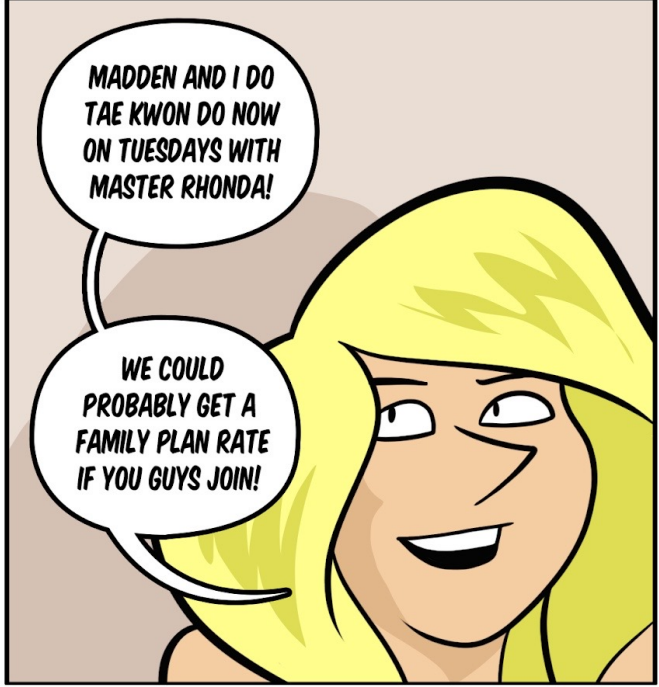


LOOK FELLAS, IT DON'T BOTHER ME WHAT YA DO IN THE PRIVACY O' YOUR OWN HOLE!

BUT WE NEED TO CLEAR OURS OUT FOR DINNER! I'D ASK YA TO STAY, BUT YOU'RE GAY! TAKE CARE!

THANK YOU!





MADDEN AND I DO TAE KWON DO NOW ON TUESDAYS WITH MASTER RHONDA!

WE COULD PROBABLY GET A FAMILY PLAN RATE IF YOU GUYS JOIN!



THANKS, AUNT JAMIE, BUT THERE'S ACTUALLY A DOJO DOWN THE STREET THAT WE'D LIKE TO TRY FIRST.



YEAH I THINK THEY'RE LOOKING FOR MORE OF A LEGITIMATE MARTIAL ARTS ACADEMY.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK MASTER RHONDA'S "ACADEMY" ISN'T "LEGITIMATE?"

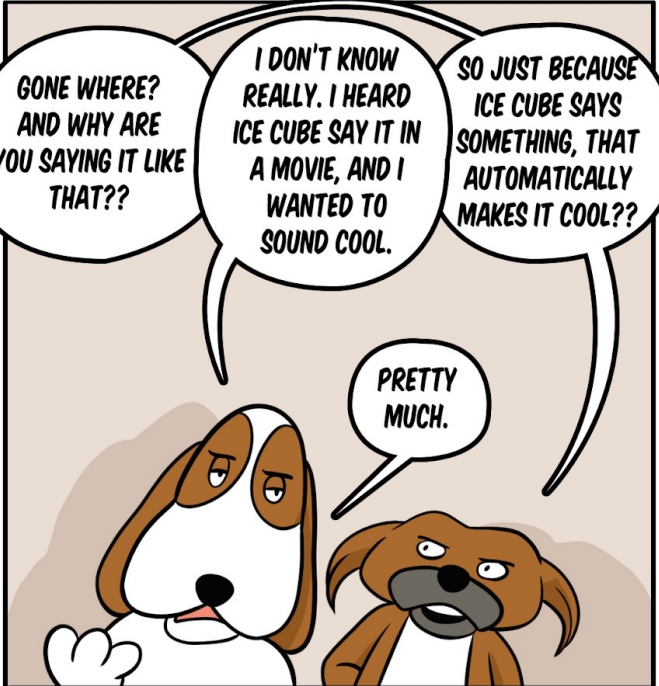


UH-OH! DAD'S IN TROUBLE NOW!!

YEP! HE GONE.

HE'S WHAT??

GONE. HE GONE.



GONE WHERE? AND WHY ARE YOU SAYING IT LIKE THAT??

I DON'T KNOW REALLY. I HEARD ICE CUBE SAY IT IN A MOVIE, AND I WANTED TO SOUND COOL.

SO JUST BECAUSE ICE CUBE SAYS SOMETHING, THAT AUTOMATICALLY MAKES IT COOL??

PRETTY MUCH.





NO OFFENSE, DEAREST JAMIE, BUT RHONDA'S DOJO DOUBLES AS A GARAGE.

THE GARAGE DOUBLES AS HER APARTMENT. YOU GUYS GET STICKERS INSTEAD OF BELTS. THERE ARE CATS EVERYWHERE.



SHUT UP, JERK! RHONDA COULD KICK YOUR ASS!



WELL YOU DON'T NEED A BLACK BELT, OR EVEN A BLACK CAT STICKER, TO DO THAT!



I DON'T THINK DAD'S MUCH OF A FIGHTER.

YEAH DAD'S MORE OF A PUSSY.

HAHA! HE GONE.



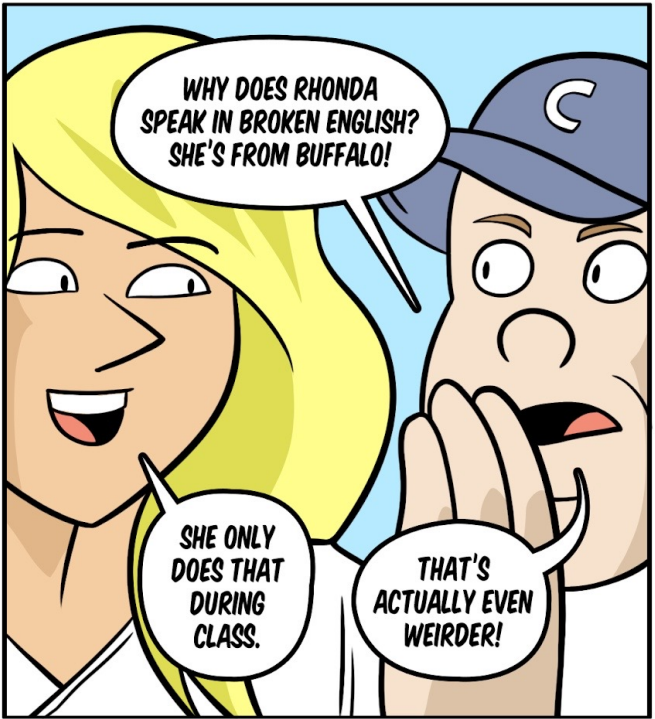
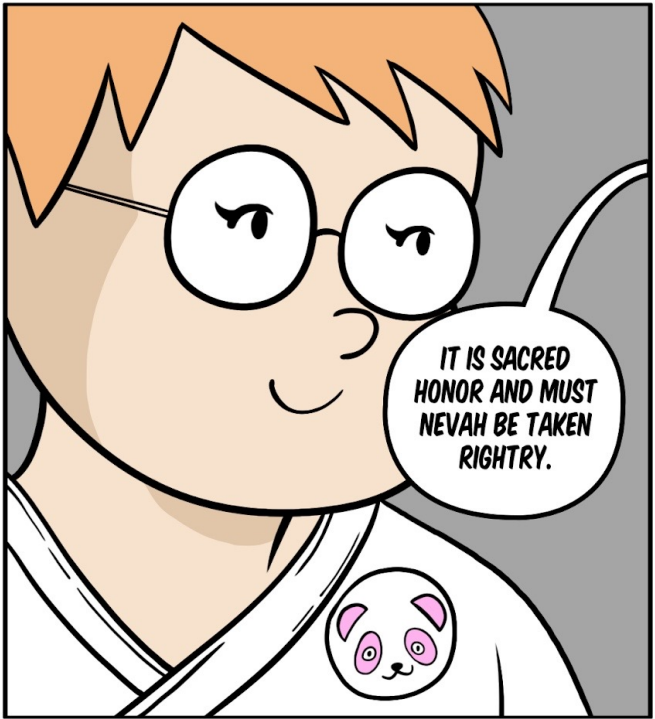
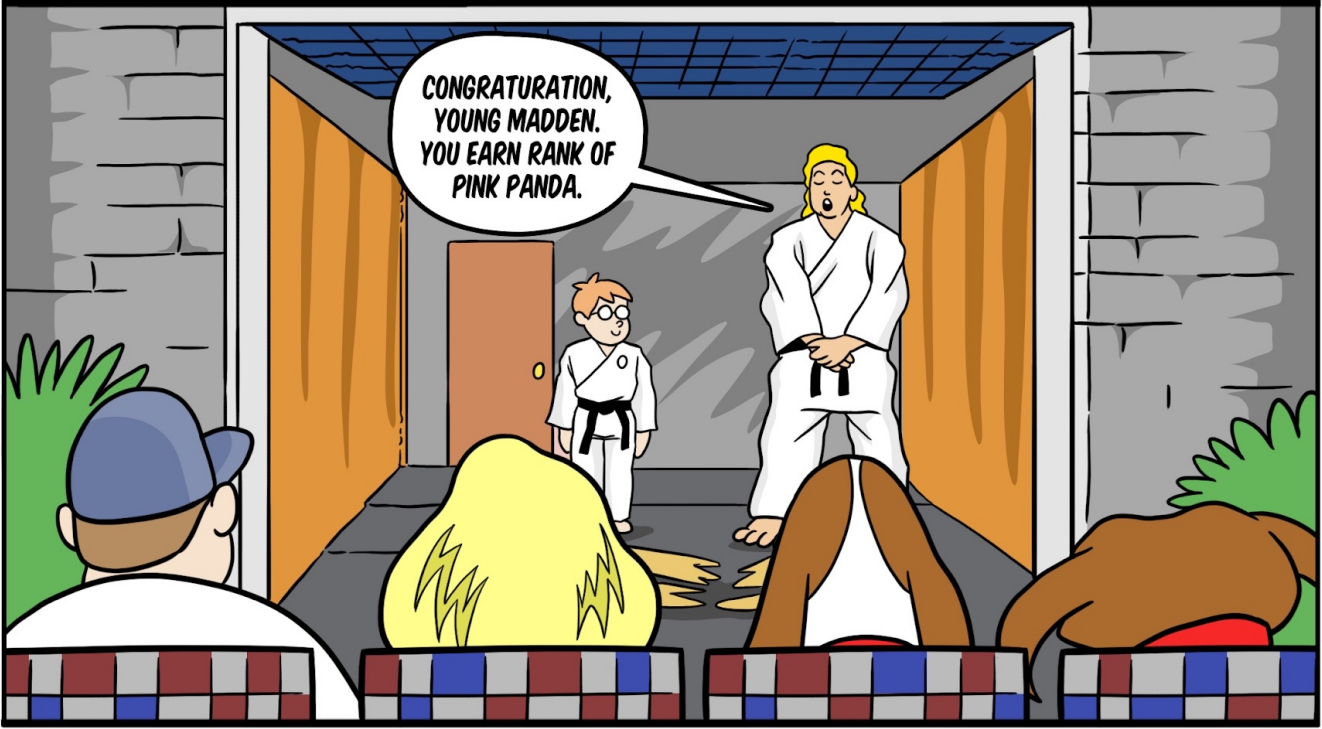
UGH, I'M GONNA BITE YOU TODAY.

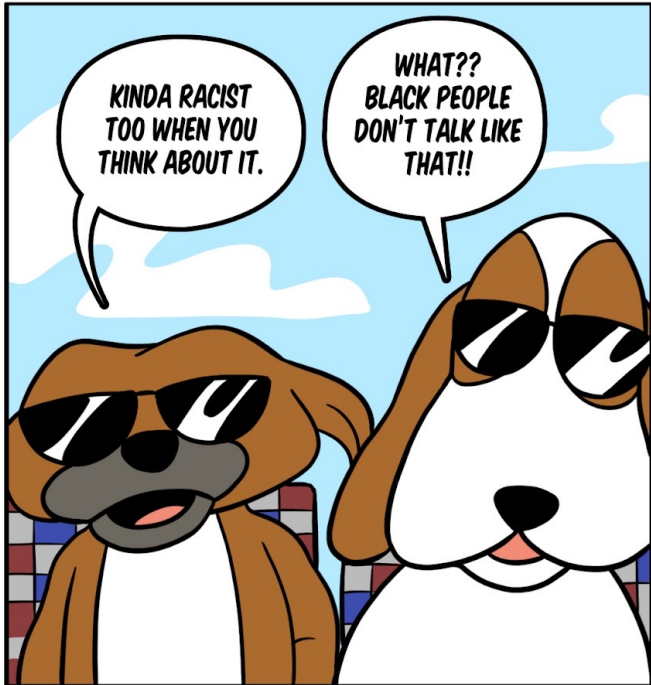
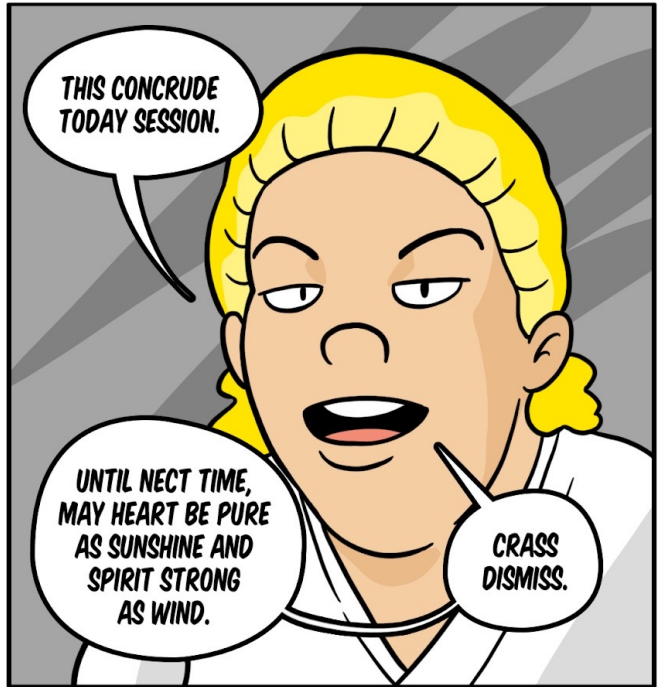


SHUT UP!...

STUPID DOGS.

ONE YEAR LATER.





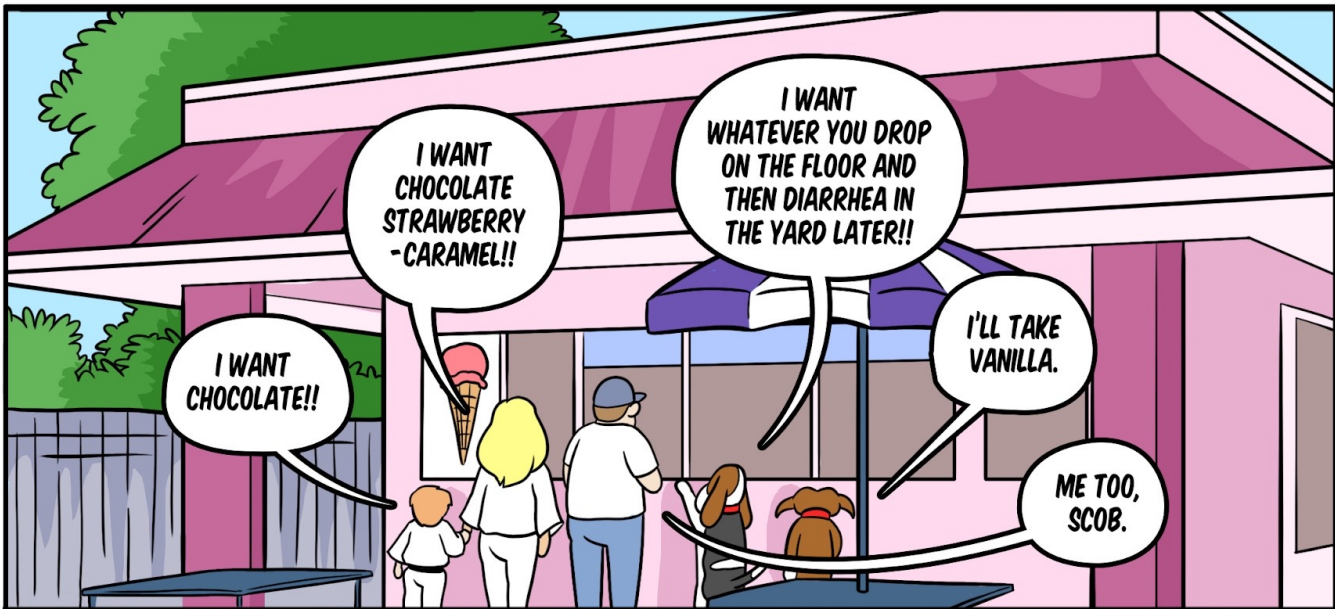


**¡ORALE VATO!  
NO WORRIES, ESE!  
MADDEN WILL KICK  
SOME ASS NEXT WEEK,  
HOMES!**

**¡SANTA MARIA!  
LA BAMBA 'N SHIT,  
GRINGO!!**



**WELL, AS LONG AS  
YOU'RE IN GOOD  
HANDS I GUESS.**



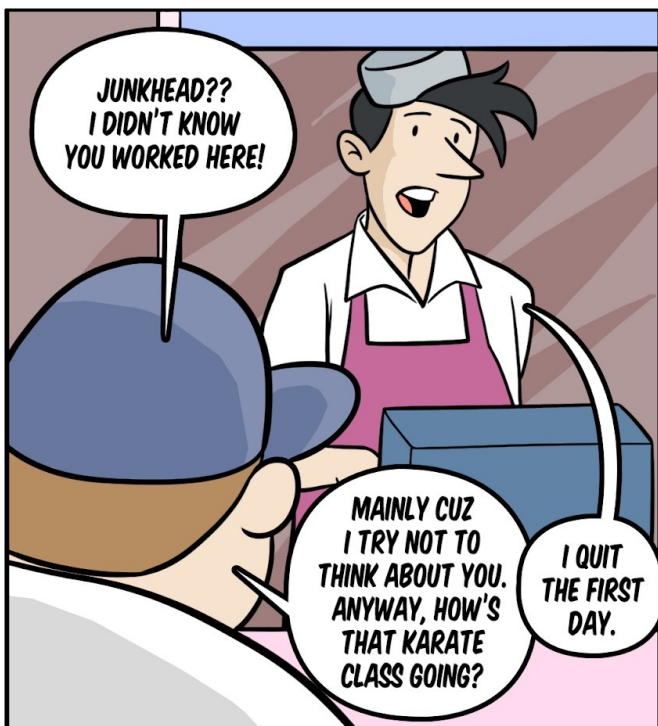
**I WANT  
CHOCOLATE!!**

**I WANT  
CHOCOLATE  
STRAWBERRY  
-CARAMEL!!**

**I WANT  
WHATEVER YOU DROP  
ON THE FLOOR AND  
THEN DIARRHEA IN  
THE YARD LATER!!**

**I'LL TAKE  
VANILLA.**

**ME TOO,  
SCOB.**



**JUNKHEAD??  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
YOU WORKED HERE!**

**MAINLY CUZ  
I TRY NOT TO  
THINK ABOUT YOU.  
ANYWAY, HOW'S  
THAT KARATE  
CLASS GOING?**

**I QUIT  
THE FIRST  
DAY.**



**JESUS!  
WHY'D YOU  
DO THAT??**

**I HAD A LOTTA  
REASONS. MOST  
OF 'EM WERE  
PUSH-UPS.**

**ANYWAY,  
YOU GOTTA  
TALK TO ARBIE!  
HE KINDA WENT  
OFF THE RAILS WITH  
THAT CLASS.**



WHAT ABOUT YOU?  
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE  
BEEN ABLE TO SHAKE OFF  
THAT WHOLE KIDNAPPING  
INCIDENT-

DOES ANYBODY  
HERE SERVE  
ICE CREAM??



AND GET RIGHT  
BACK TO BEING  
THE AVERAGE, TEENAGED,  
SUBURBAN, WELL-ADJUSTED  
DISAPPOINTMENT.

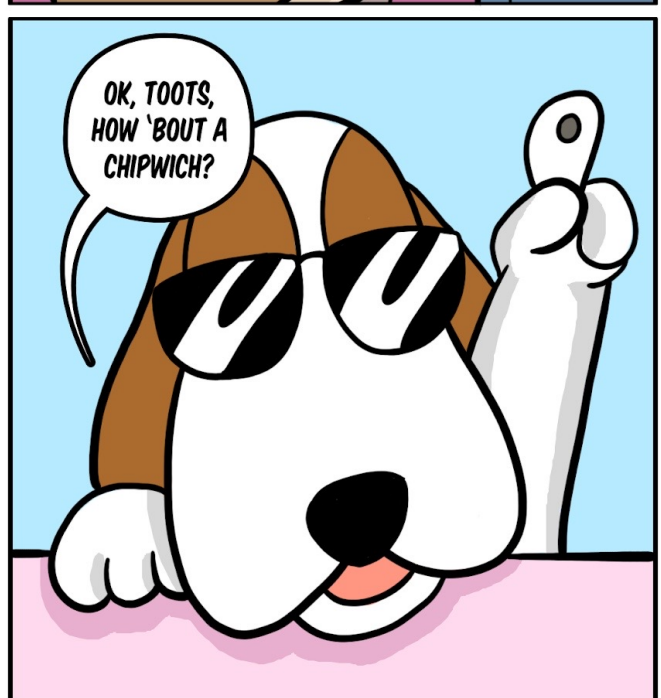
WELL  
THANKS, CAP.  
I'VE TRIED  
TO-



GOD DAMMIT!  
YOU AGAIN??



I TOLD YOU  
YESTERDAY TO QUIT  
ACTING LIKE YOU  
WORK HERE! GET  
THE HELL OUT!!



OK, TOOTS,  
HOW 'BOUT A  
CHIPWICH?

LATER THAT NIGHT...

...I WAS ACTUALLY  
A GREEN BELT IN TAE KWON DO  
WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN.

THE THING ABOUT  
MARTIAL ARTS IS THAT IT  
DOESN'T REALLY HELP YOU  
DEFEND YOURSELF BETTER SO  
MUCH AS MAKE YA  
LOOK EVEN DUMBER  
GETTING YOUR ASS  
KICKED!...

WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO BUY SOME  
COOKIES, SIR?

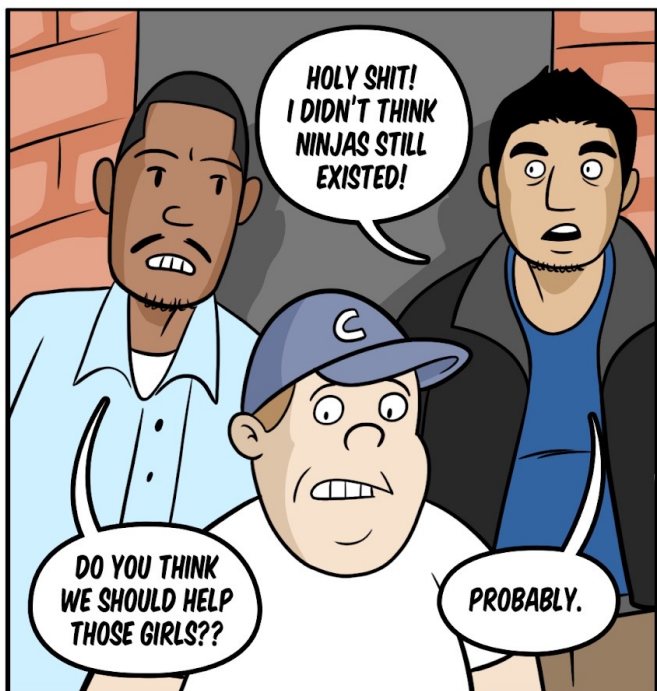
THE MONEY GOES  
TOWARD FINDING  
A CURE FOR  
HERPES.

ISN'T IT A  
LITTLE LATE FOR  
YOU TO BE OUT  
HERE??

YES, SIR.  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
WE SHOULD GO  
HOME.

WELL WAIT,  
I'LL STILL TAKE  
A BOX O' THIN MINTS.  
I'VE BEEN MEANING  
TO JOIN THE FIGHT  
AGAINST HERPES!

YOU'RE A  
REAL HERO,  
SIR. \$7.50  
PLEASE.









I REALIZED YOU WERE RIGHT! I'D SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE ON THE TAKE AND GAVE NOTHING IN RETURN.



PRETTY MUCH.



SO I DECIDED TO QUIT MY JOB AT THE NURSING HOME AND START PROTECTING MY COMMUNITY FROM GIRL SCOUTS!



SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHIN' YOU'D DO.



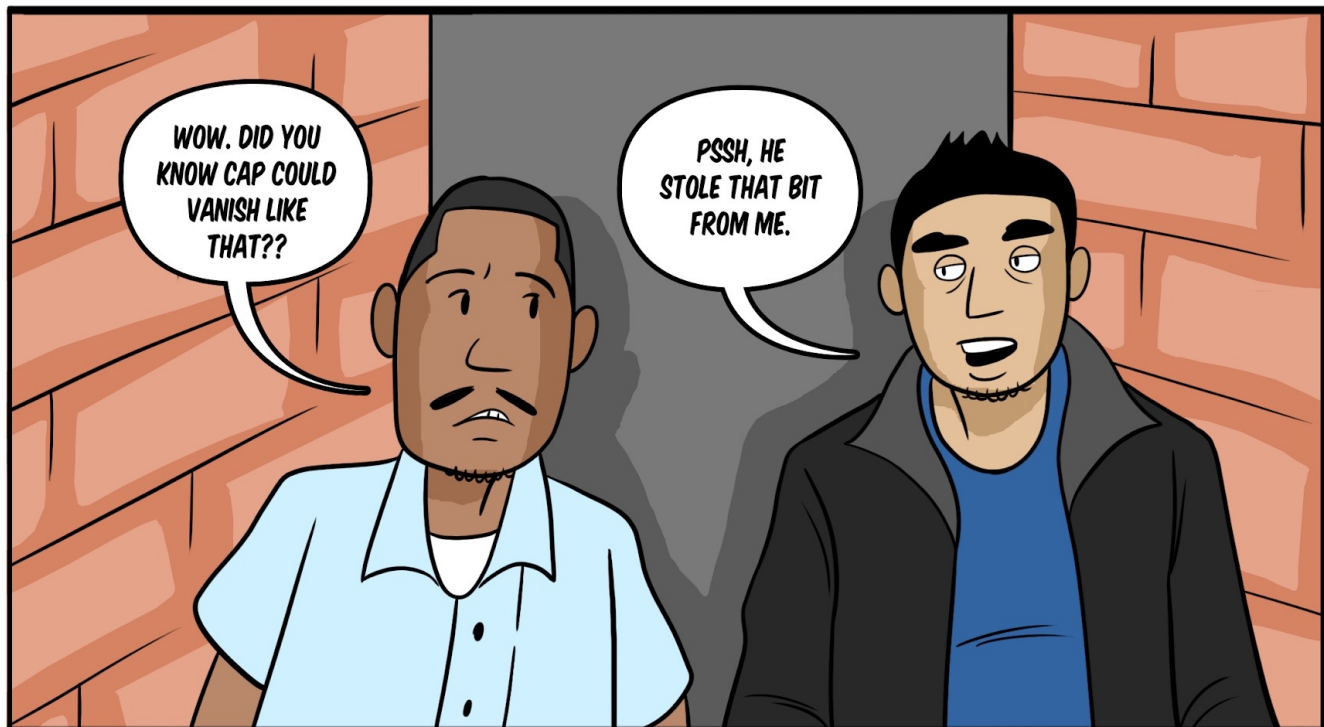
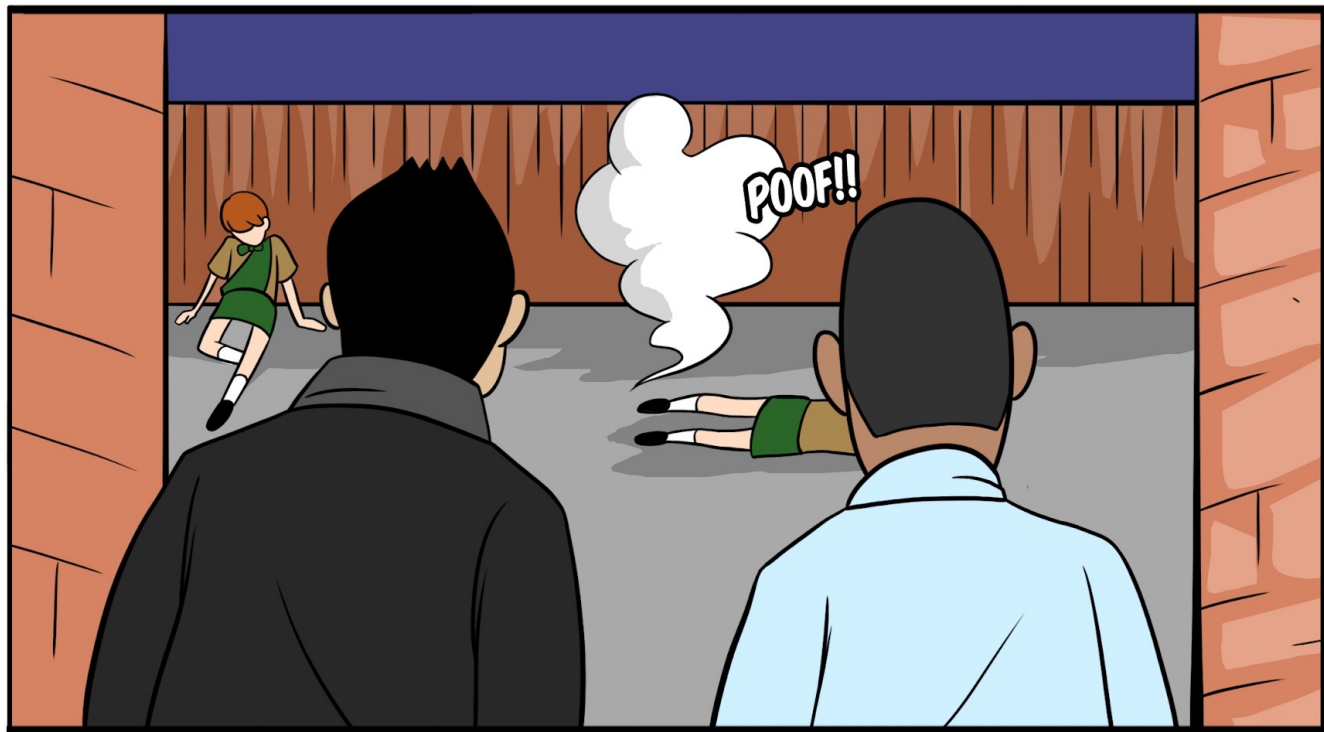
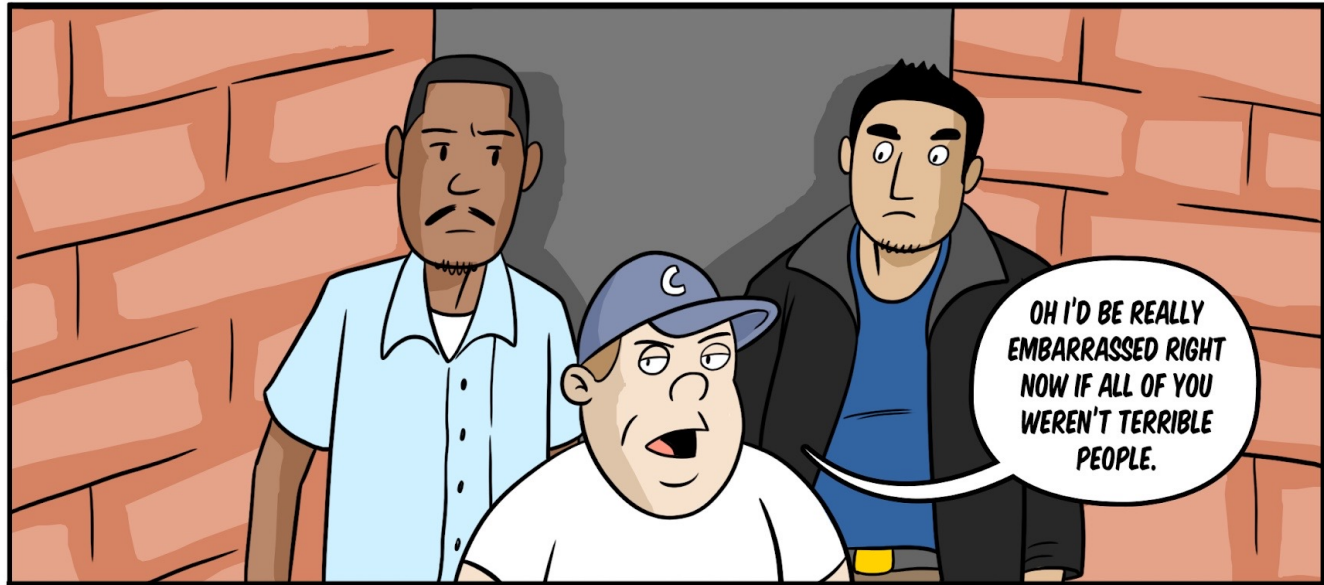
AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU, UNCLE CAP!

BY THE WAY, THANKS FOR PAYING FOR MY KARATE LESSONS!



SEE YA AT THE BIG TOURNAMENT NEXT WEEK!!

POOF!



THE NEXT DAY...

HE DIDN'T EVEN ROB 'EM OR TAKE THEIR COOKIES OR ANYTHING?? OF COURSE THAT WOULDN'T JUSTIFY HIM BEATING UP TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

BUT IT WOULD SEEM A LOT MORE SENSIBLE IS ALL.

SHUT UP, BARNEY! SO WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I WANNA SEE WHAT THIS KARATE SCHOOL IS ALL ABOUT.

JUNKHEAD MADE IT SOUND LIKE A CULT.

YOU SHUT UP!

ALRIGHT, THIS IS IT.

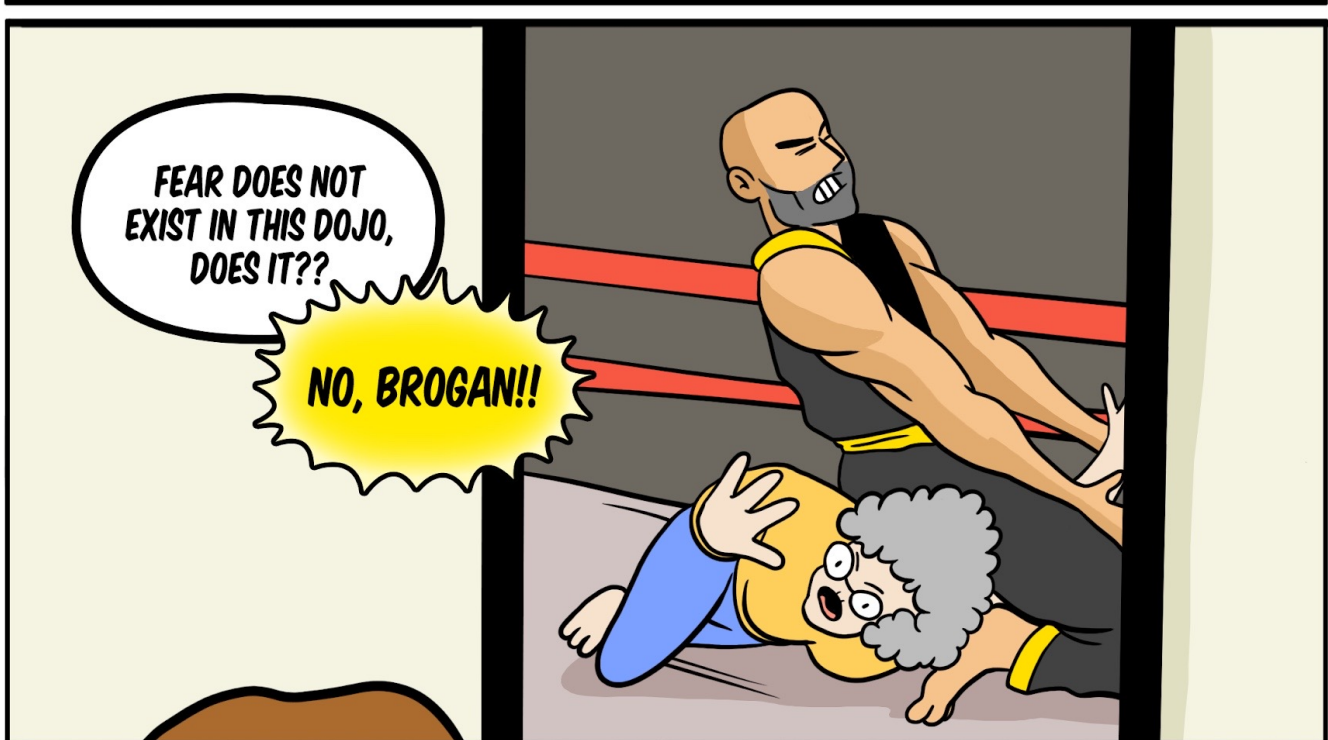
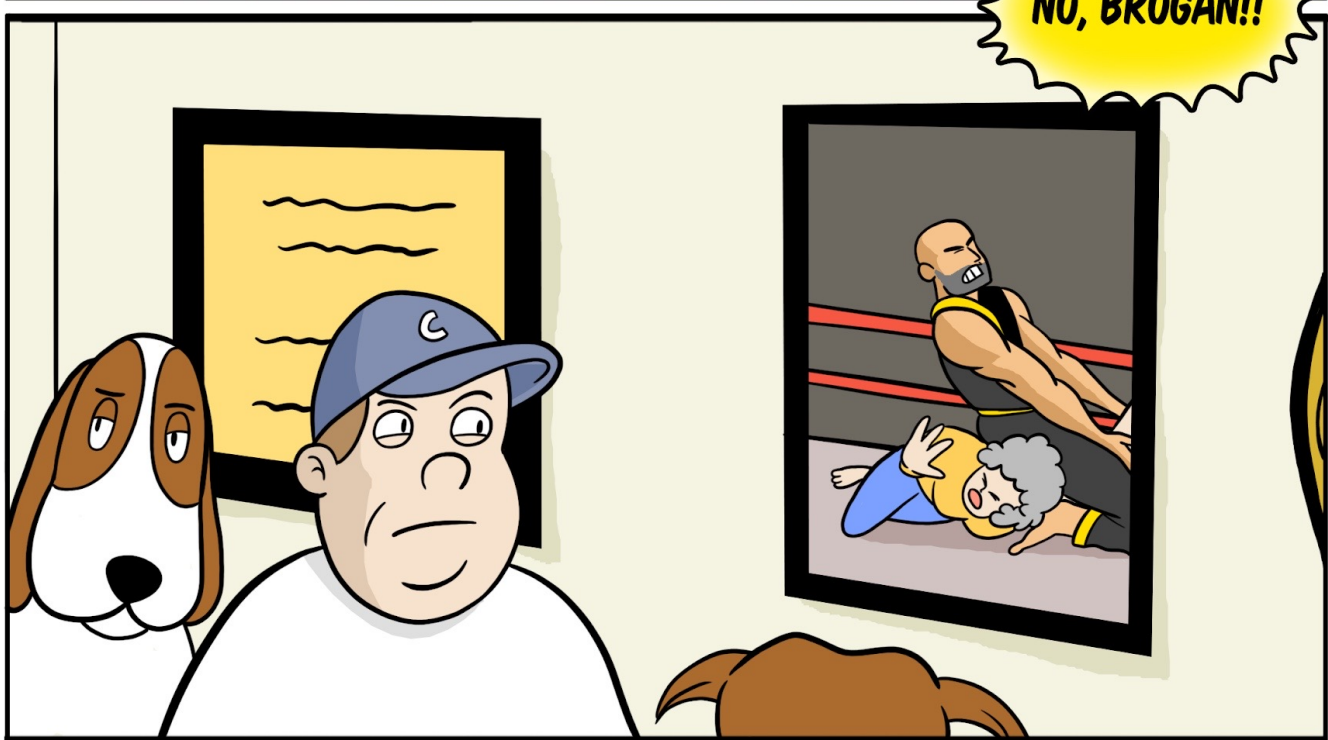
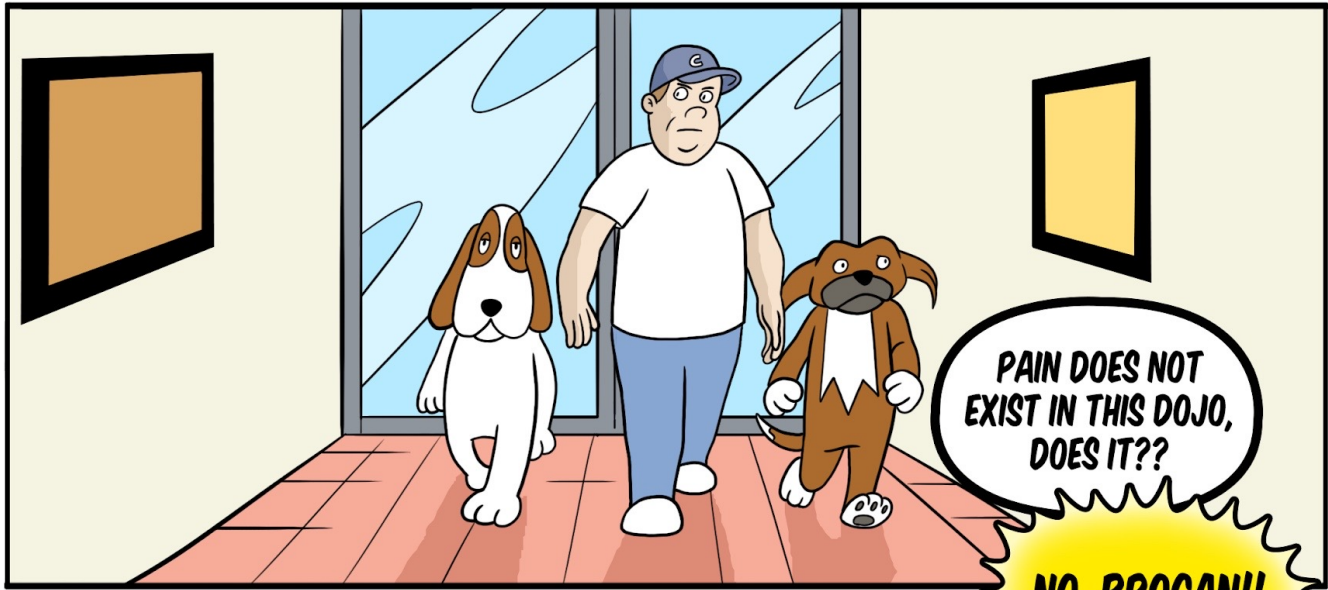
**DICKS**

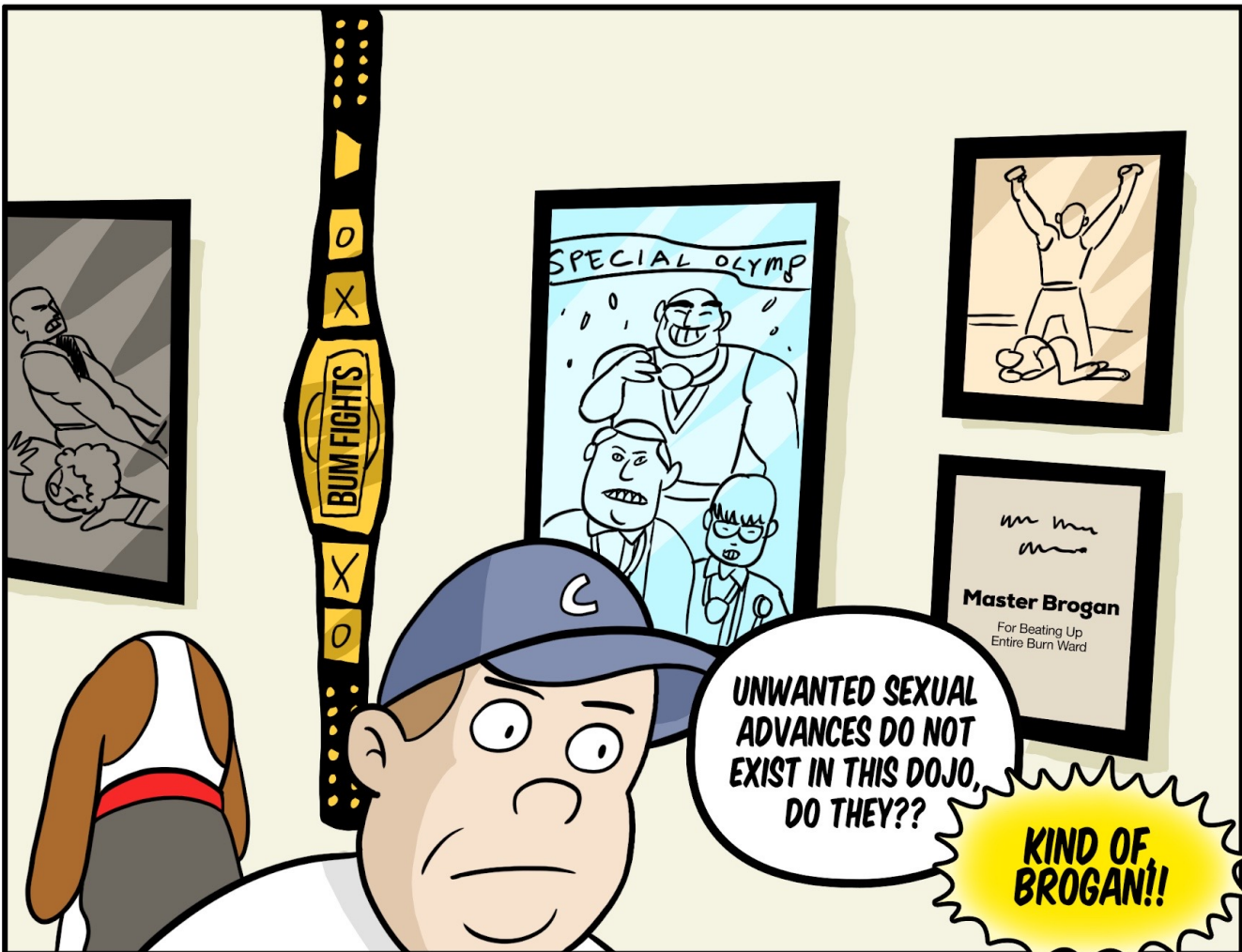
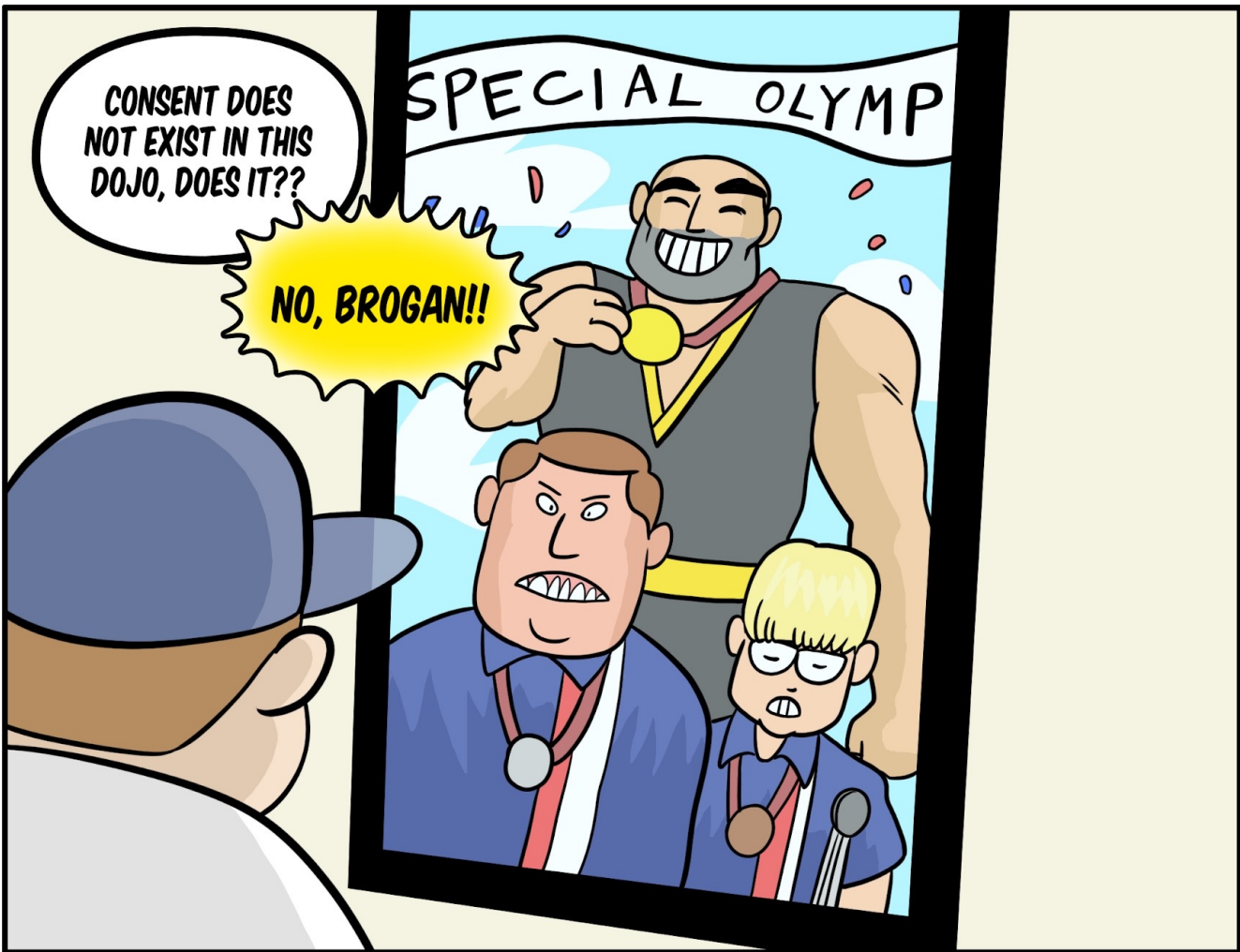
DEATHSQUAD INTERMEDIATE CHILDRENS KARATE SCHOOL

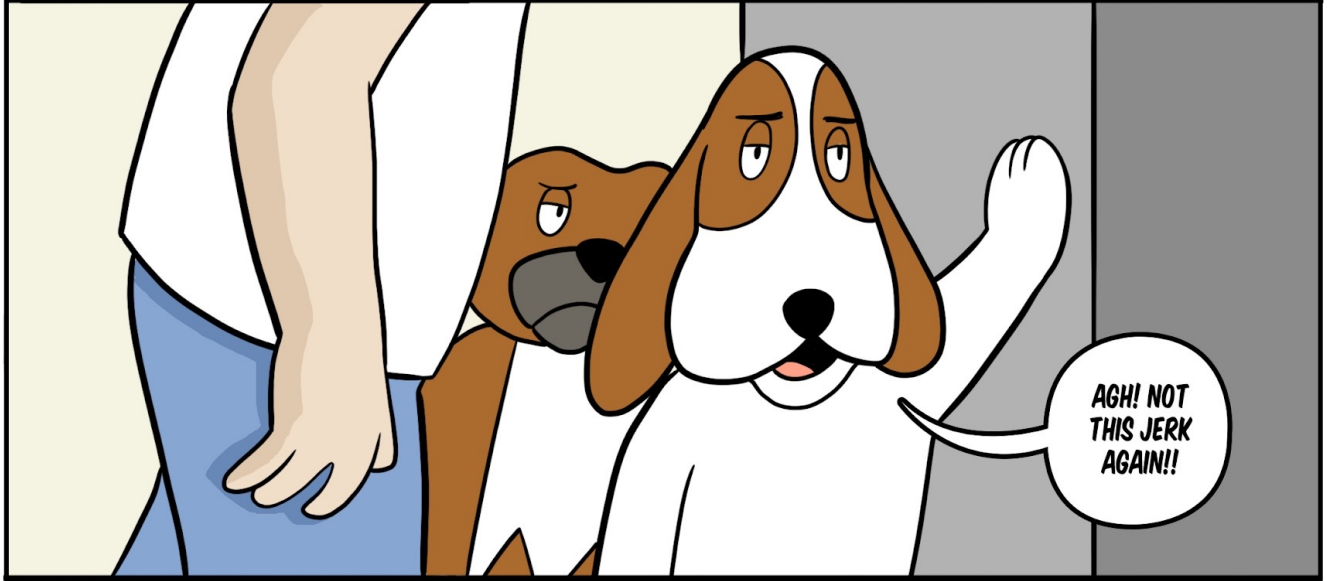
**SUSHI**

HA! DICKS!!

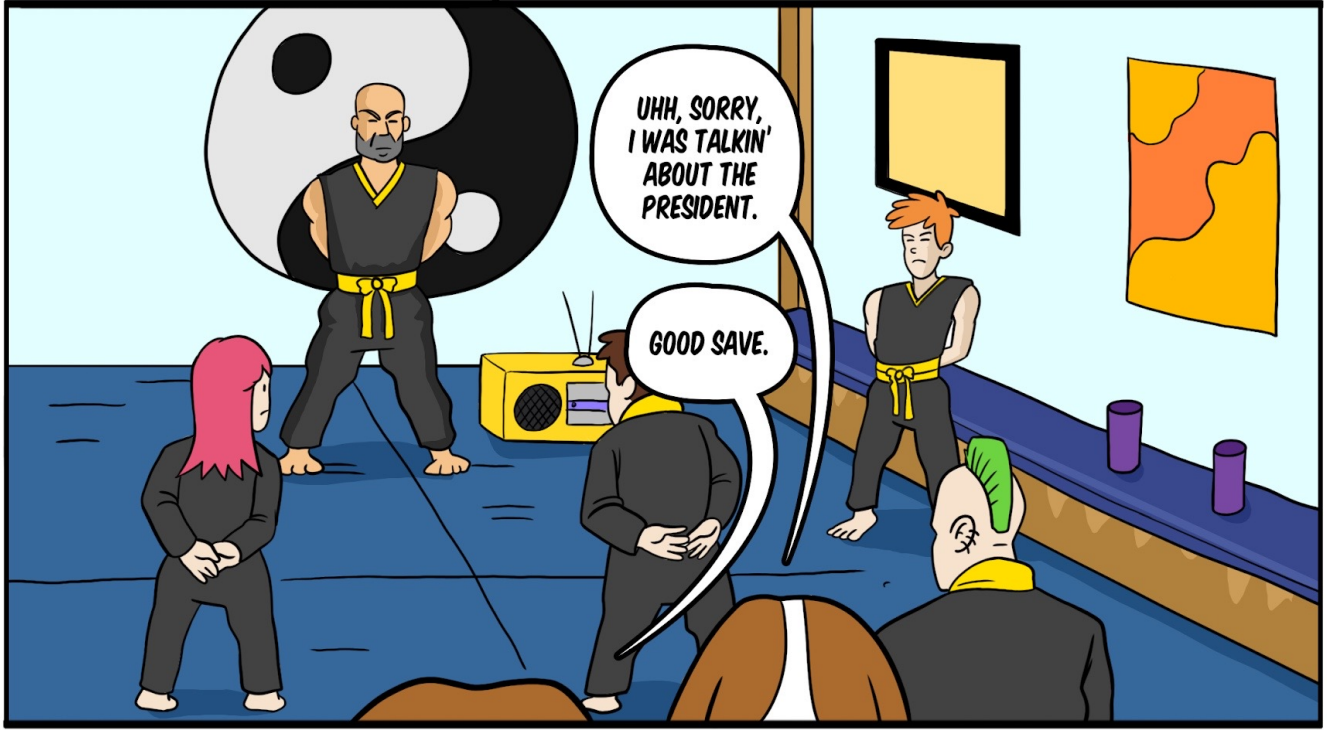
THAT... IS HILARIOUS.





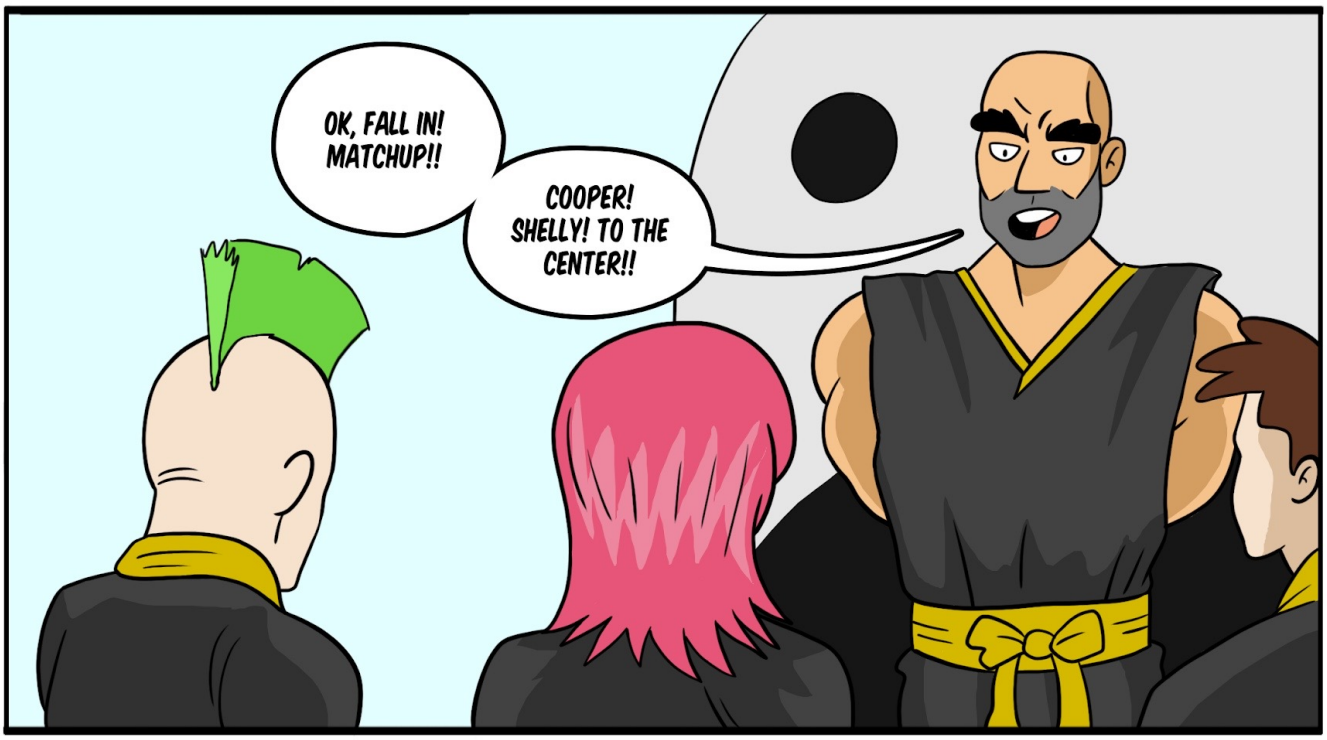


AGH! NOT THIS JERK AGAIN!!



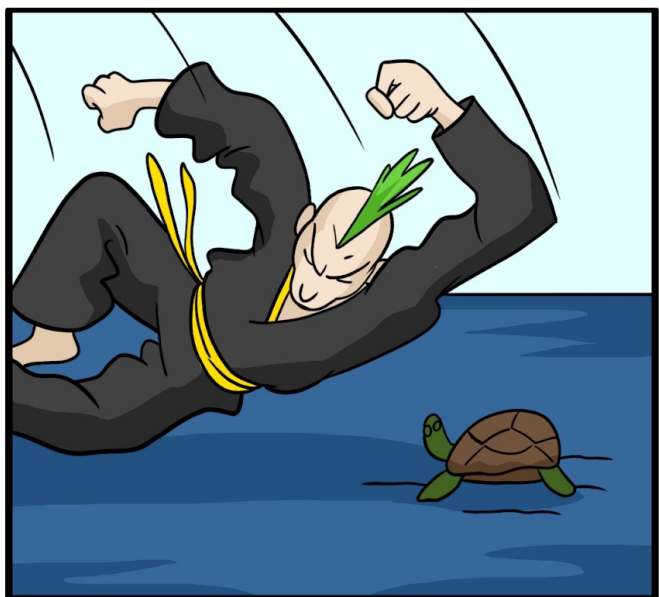
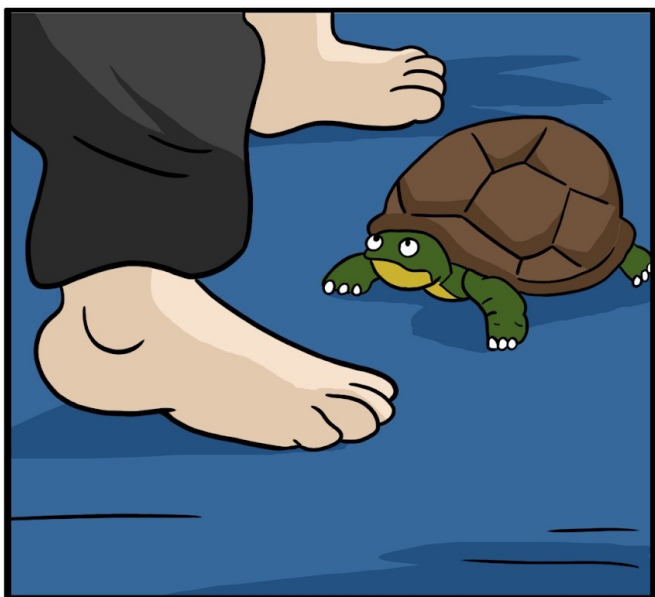
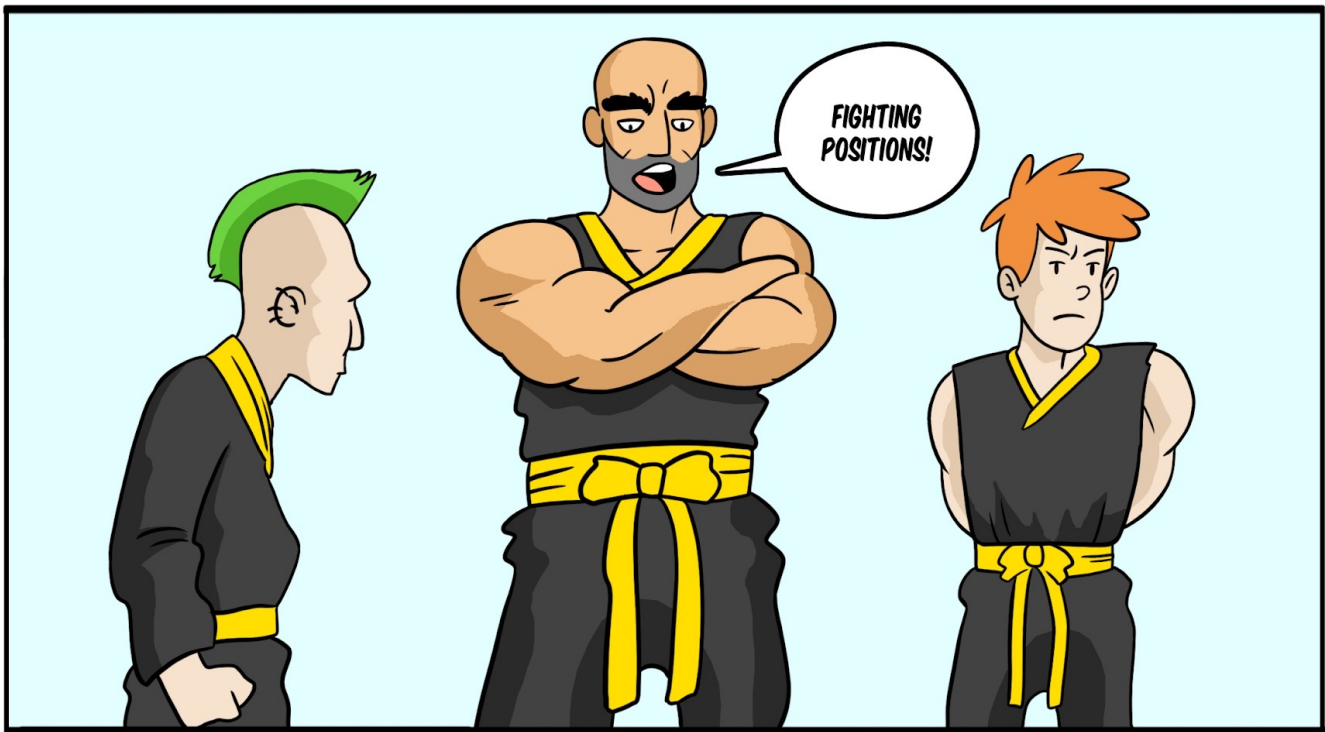
UHH, SORRY, I WAS TALKIN' ABOUT THE PRESIDENT.

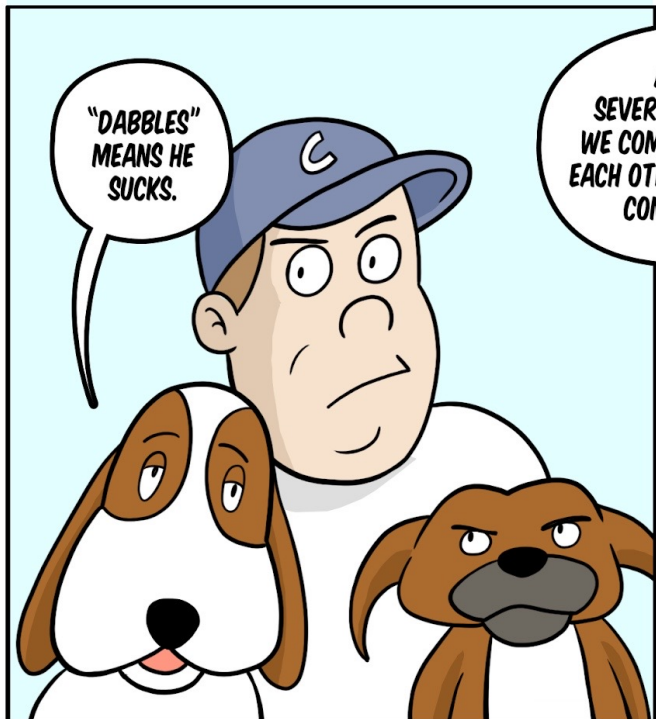
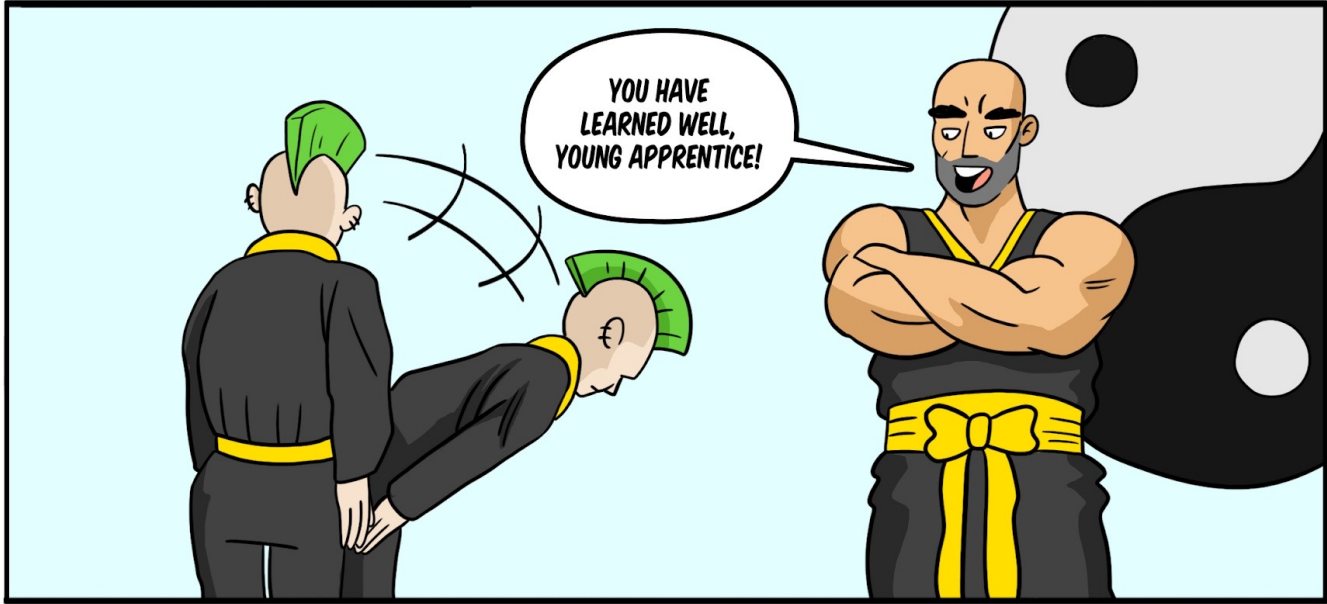
GOOD SAVE.



OK, FALL IN! MATCHUP!!

COOPER! SHELLY! TO THE CENTER!!









OKAY, WE'VE COUNTED ALL THE VOTES! AND THE WINNER OF LAUGHTER BOWL 44 IS...



JOHN CAPARULO!!



WOW. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER COME CLOSE TO WINNING ONE OF THESE THINGS...

...NEVER MIND 9 IN A ROW!!



FIRST OF ALL, I WANNA THANK GOD, FOR BEING TERRIBLE AT HIS JOB. I WANNA THANK MY FAMILY FOR BEING SO DYSFUNCTIONAL.



I'D LIKE TO THANK MAMA POLLY FOR BEING WHO SHE IS. SPECIAL THANKS TO MY DOG BARNEY FOR—





**MATCHUP!  
ARBIE! GLADYS!!**



**YOU WANNA LEARN  
"SELF DEFENSE?"  
GO SIGN UP FOR JUDO  
AT THE BOYS & GIRLS  
CLUB!!**

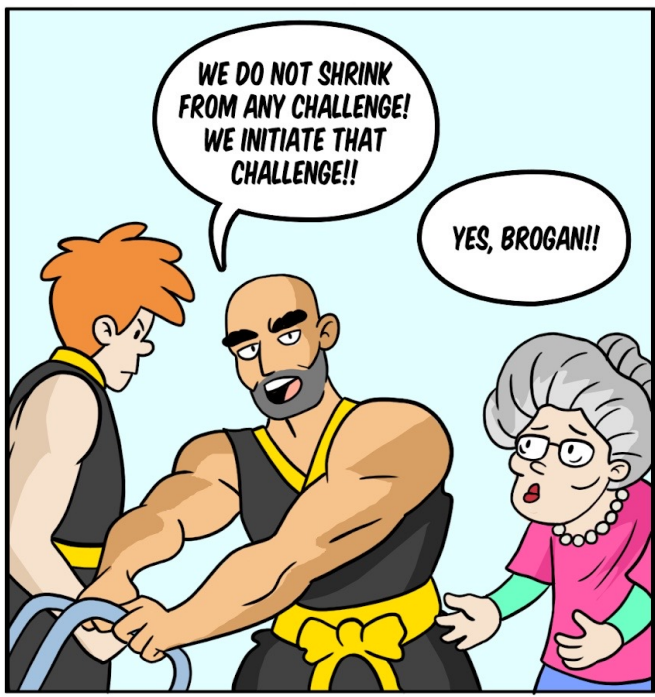
**IN THIS DOJO,  
WE CREATE MORE  
SUCCESSFUL  
MUGGERS!!**

**YES, BROGAN!!**



**WE ARE A SCHOOL  
FOR HUNTERS, NOT A  
REFUGE FOR THE  
HUNTED!!**

**YES, BROGAN!!**



**WE DO NOT SHRINK  
FROM ANY CHALLENGE!  
WE INITIATE THAT  
CHALLENGE!!**

**YES, BROGAN!!**



**MERCY IS  
FOR THE  
WEAK!!**

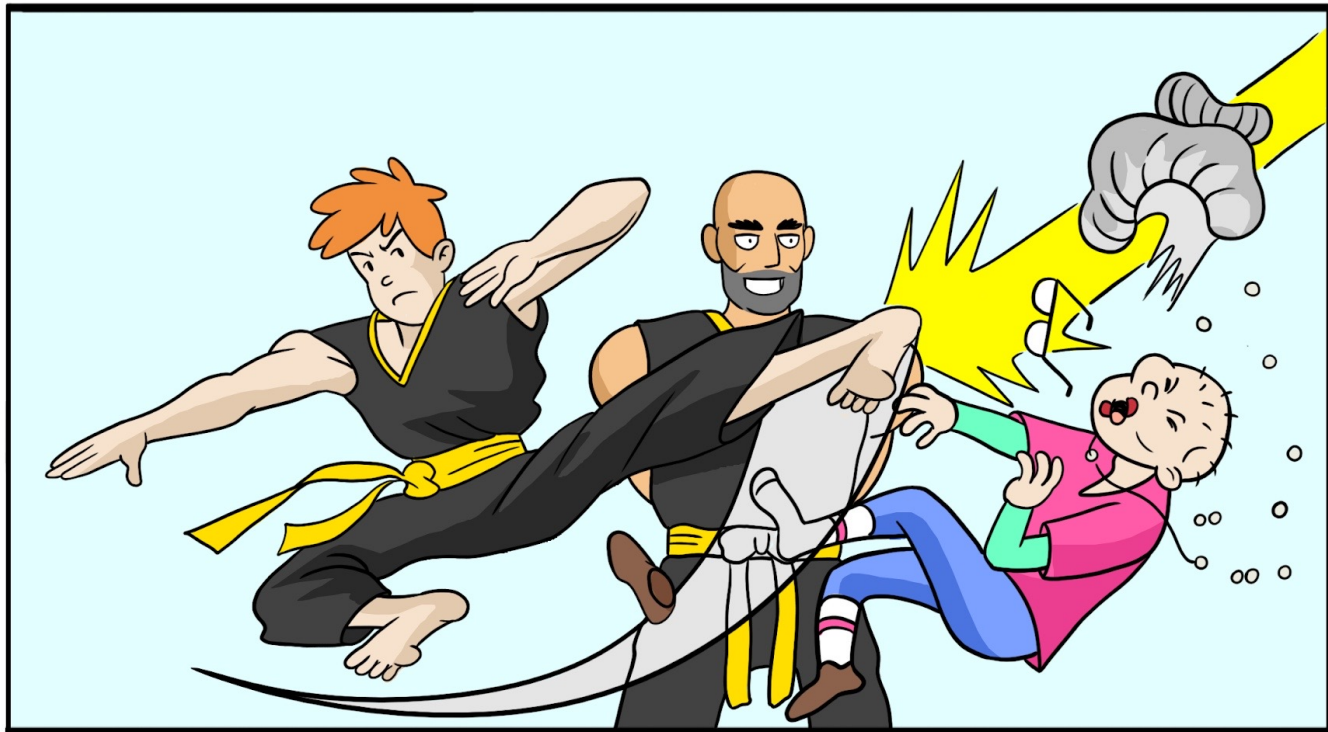
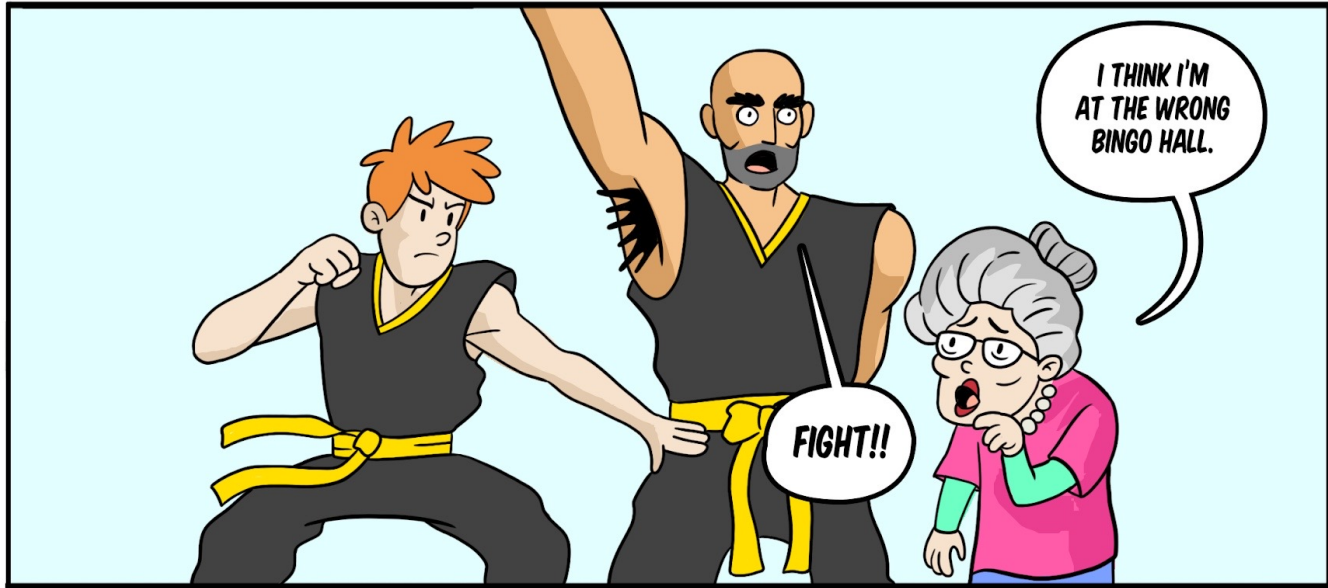
**YES, BROGAN!!**

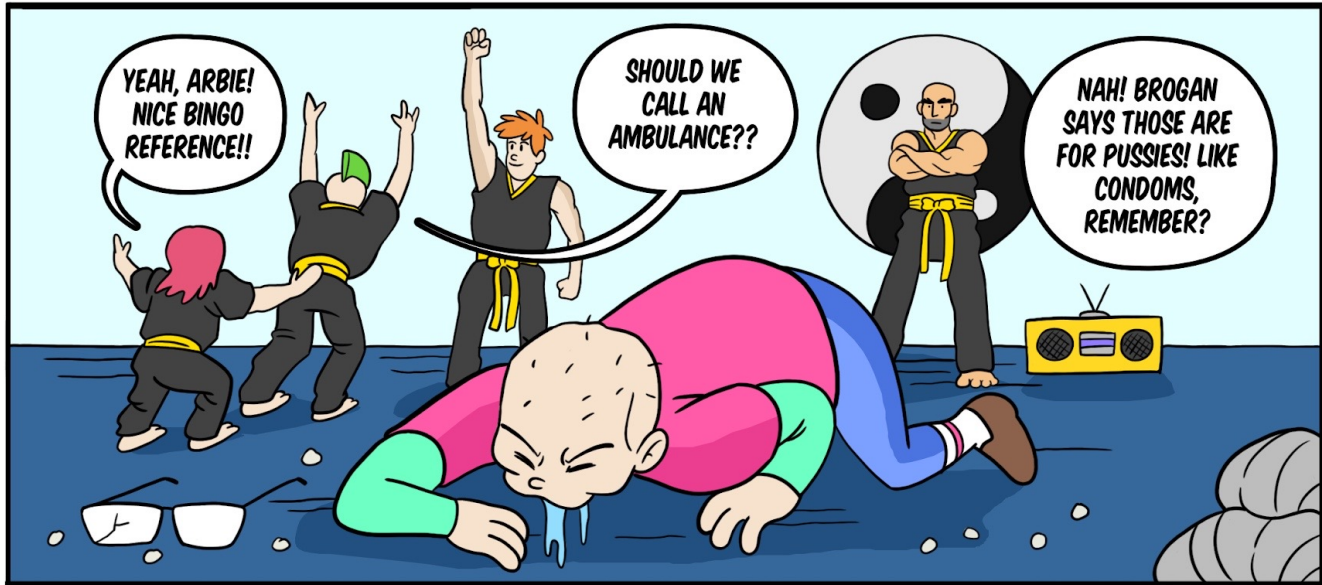


**BUTT SEX MIGHT  
BE FUN WITH  
A FRIEND!!**

**HUH??**

**FIGHTING  
POSITIONS!!**





YEAH, ARBIE!  
NICE BINGO  
REFERENCE!!

SHOULD WE  
CALL AN  
AMBULANCE??

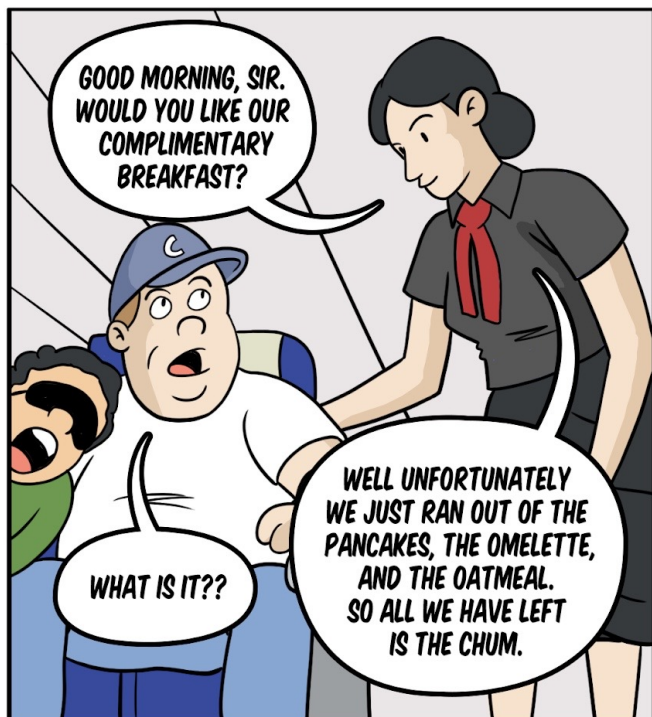
NAH! BROGAN  
SAYS THOSE ARE  
FOR PUSSIES! LIKE  
CONDOMS,  
REMEMBER?



THE NEXT MORNING...

OK FOLKS, WE'VE  
REACHED OUR CRUISING  
ALTITUDE OF 34,000 FEET.  
WE'LL TOUCH DOWN IN SEATTLE IN  
APPROXIMATELY 2 HOURS.

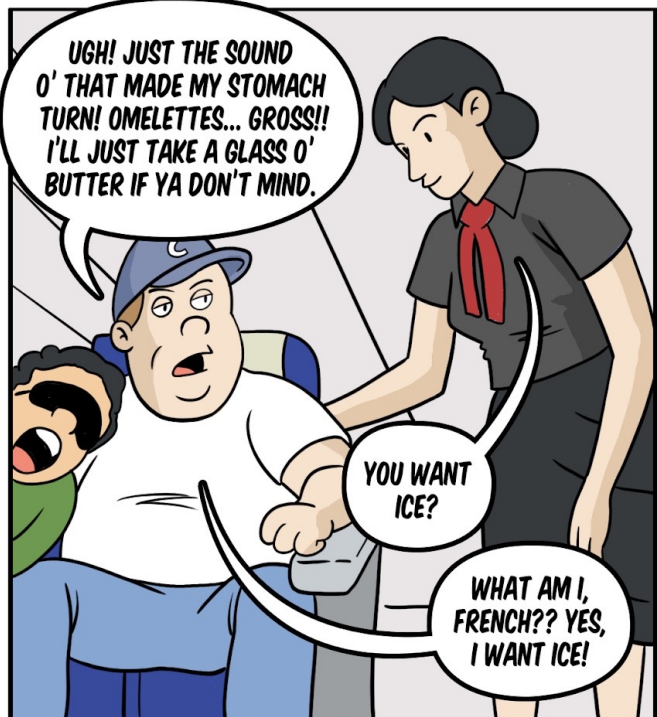
SO FEEL FREE TO MOVE  
ABOUT THE CABIN. BUT SINCE  
THAT WOULD PRETTY MUCH  
CONSIST OF DOING WIND SPRINTS  
UP AND DOWN THE AISLE,  
FEEL FREE TO SIT THE FUCK DOWN  
UNLESS YOU HAVE TO PEE.  
ENJOY YOUR FLIGHT.



GOOD MORNING, SIR.  
WOULD YOU LIKE OUR  
COMPLIMENTARY  
BREAKFAST?

WHAT IS IT??

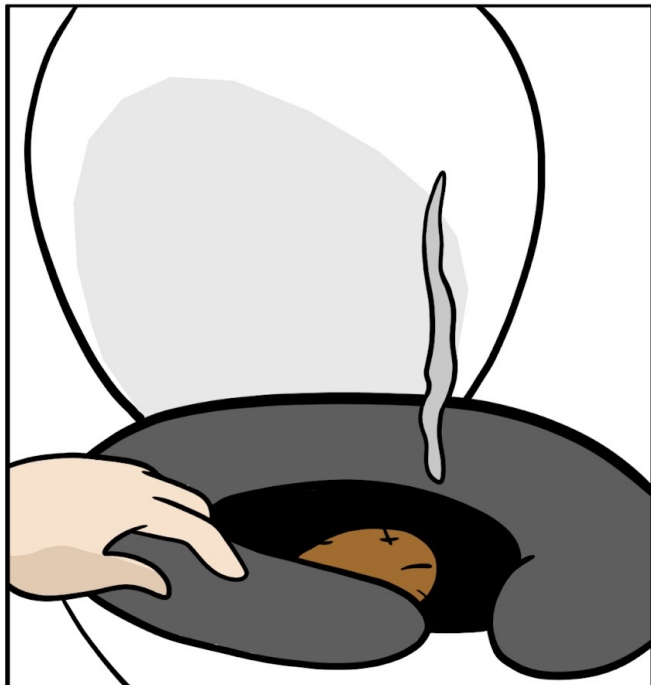
WELL UNFORTUNATELY  
WE JUST RAN OUT OF THE  
PANCAKES, THE OMELETTE,  
AND THE OATMEAL.  
SO ALL WE HAVE LEFT  
IS THE CHUM.

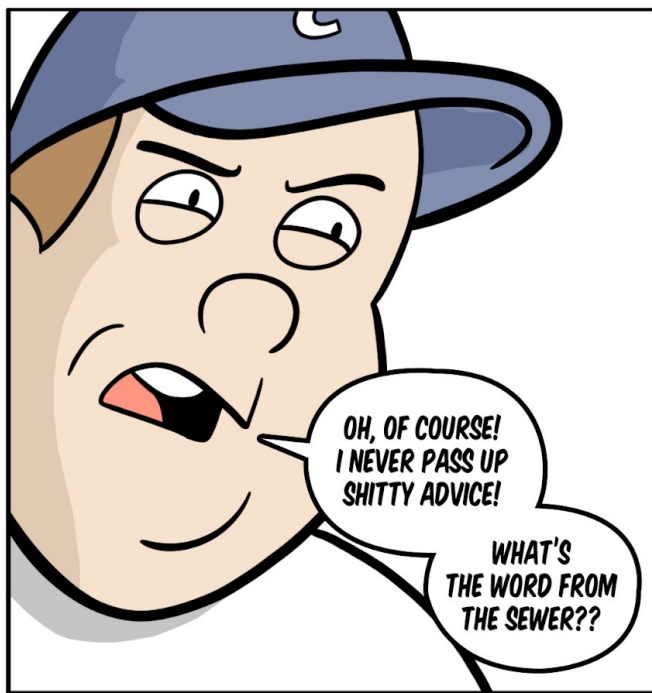


UGH! JUST THE SOUND  
O' THAT MADE MY STOMACH  
TURN! OMELETTES... GROSS!!  
I'LL JUST TAKE A GLASS O'  
BUTTER IF YA DON'T MIND.

YOU WANT  
ICE?

WHAT AM I,  
FRENCH?? YES,  
I WANT ICE!





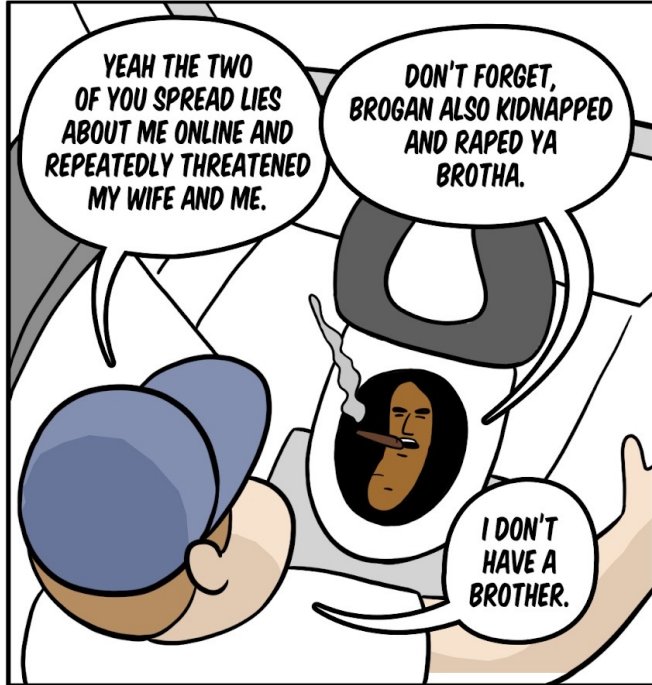
OH, OF COURSE!  
I NEVER PASS UP  
SHITTY ADVICE!

WHAT'S  
THE WORD FROM  
THE SEWER??



LAUGH IT UP,  
WISE ASS! BUT YOU  
YA-SELF KNOW BROGAN  
DON'T LIKE TA LOSE.

YOU FOUND DAT OUT  
DA HAAD-WAY WHEN HE  
WANTED HIS STAGE TIME  
BACK AT DA CHUCKLE  
HUT!



YEAH THE TWO  
OF YOU SPREAD LIES  
ABOUT ME ONLINE AND  
REPEATEDLY THREATENED  
MY WIFE AND ME.

DON'T FORGET,  
BROGAN ALSO KIDNAPPED  
AND RAPED YA  
BROTHA.

I DON'T  
HAVE A  
BROTHER.



OH. WELL I GUESS  
HE JUST RAPED SOME  
DUDE THEN. EITHA WAY,  
YOU DON'T WANNA FUCK  
WIT' US AGAIN, DO YA?

JUST KEEP YA KID  
AWAY FROM THAT  
KARATE TOURNAMENT  
NEXT WEEK.



DAT TROPHY BELONGS TO  
BROGAN AND ALL HIS  
FAVORITE YOUNG DICKS.

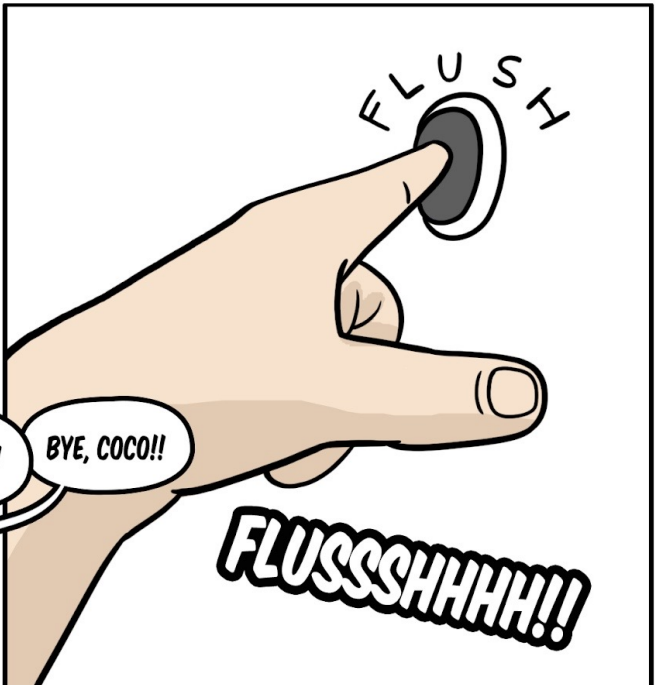
SO JUST DO YA-SELF  
A FAVAH. DO DA WHOLE  
WORLD A FAVAH, CAP...

GOD DAMMIT, FOR  
A PIECE O' SHIT,  
YOU SURE ARE  
PERSUASIVE  
THERE, COCO.

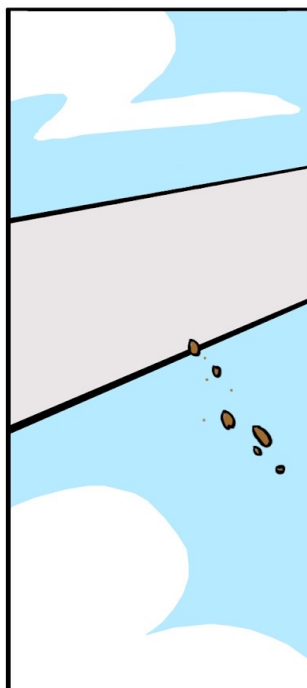
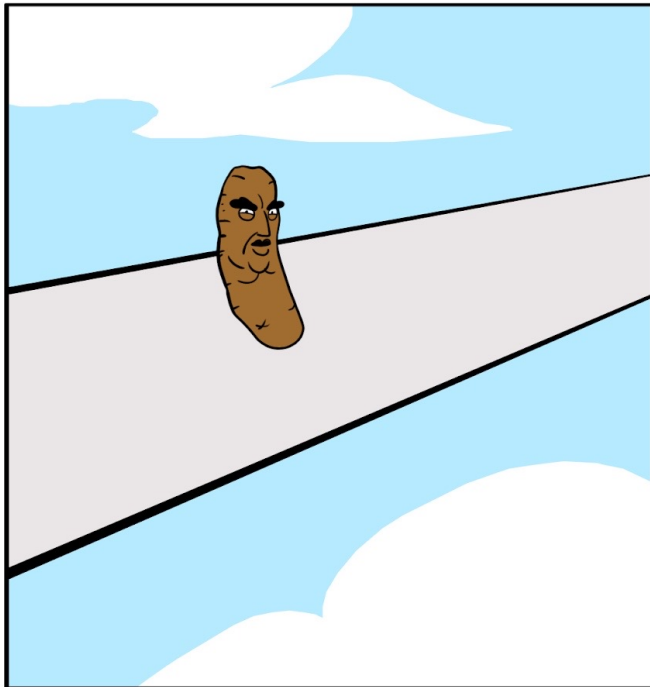
I GUESS WHEN YOU'RE  
RIGHT, YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I AM GONNA FINALLY DO THE  
WHOLE WORLD A FAVOR...

NO, WAIT!!

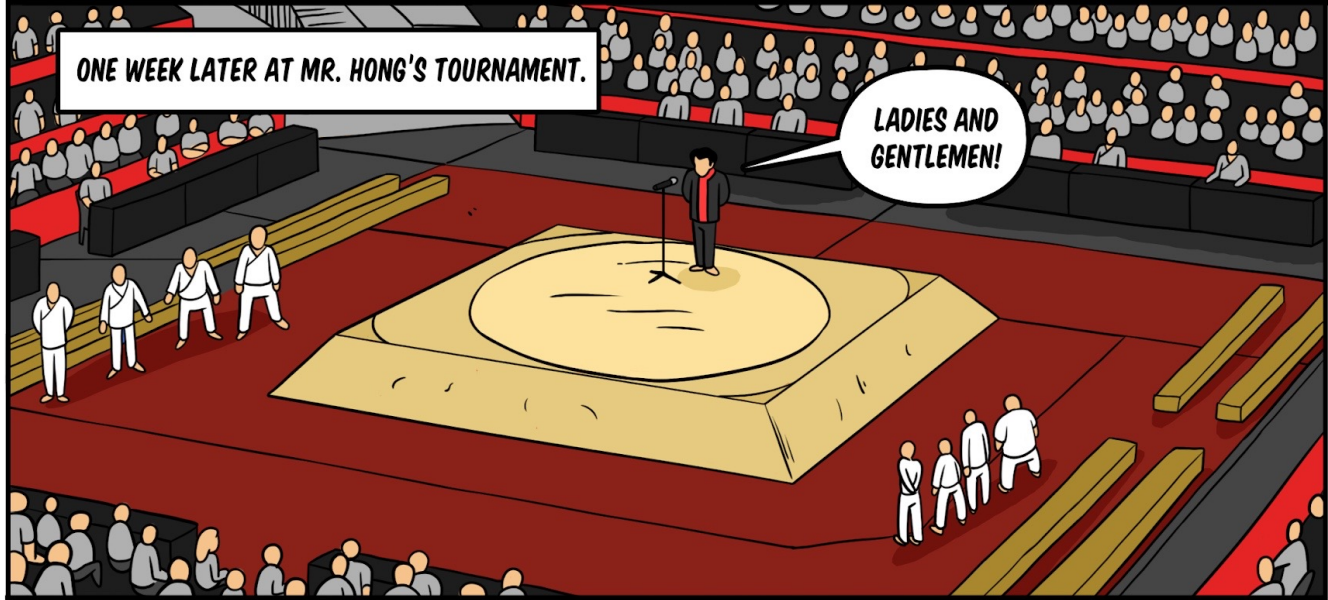
BYE, COCO!!



FLUSSSHHHH!!







ONE WEEK LATER AT MR. HONG'S TOURNAMENT.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!



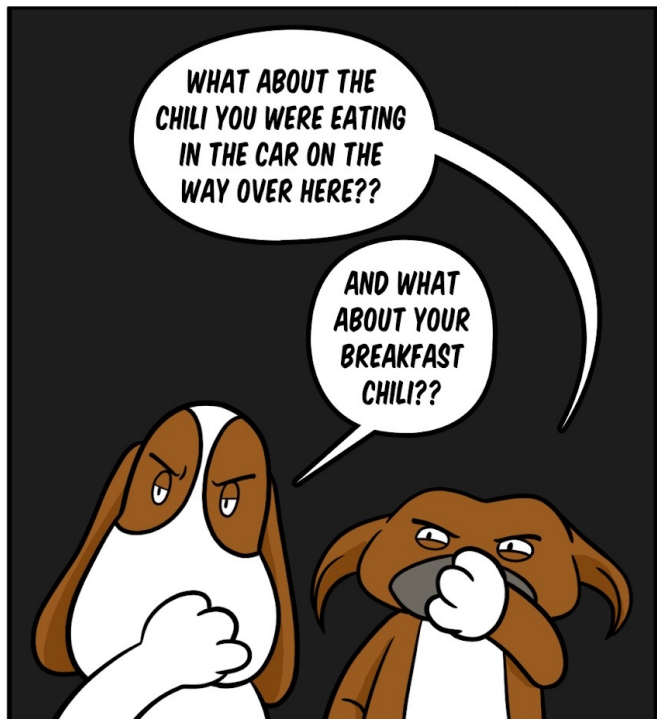
THANK YOU FOR MAKING THIS YEAR'S ANNUAL BIG VALLEY KARATE TOURNAMENT--

--AND CHILI COOK-OFF ANOTHER ROUSING SUCCESS!!



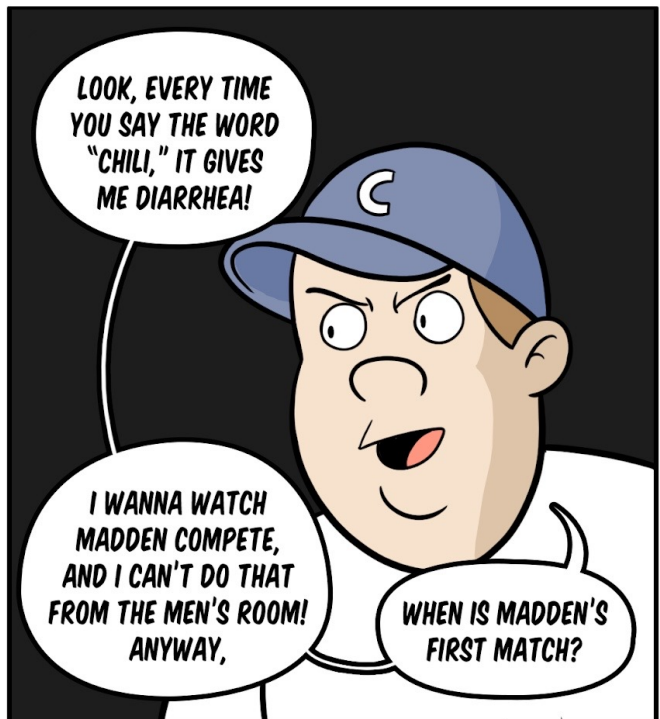
OH MY GOD, YOU FUCKIN' STINK!!

NOBODY TOLD ME THERE'D BE CHILI!!



WHAT ABOUT THE CHILI YOU WERE EATING IN THE CAR ON THE WAY OVER HERE??

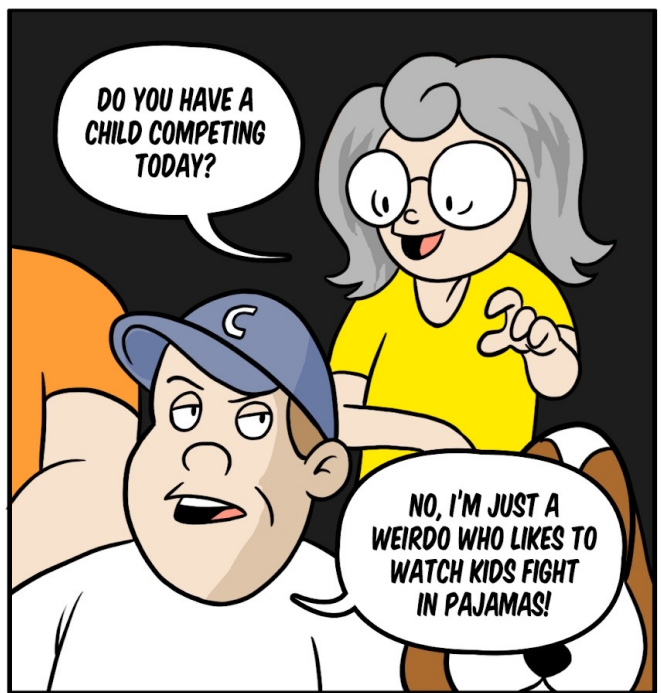
AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR BREAKFAST CHILI??

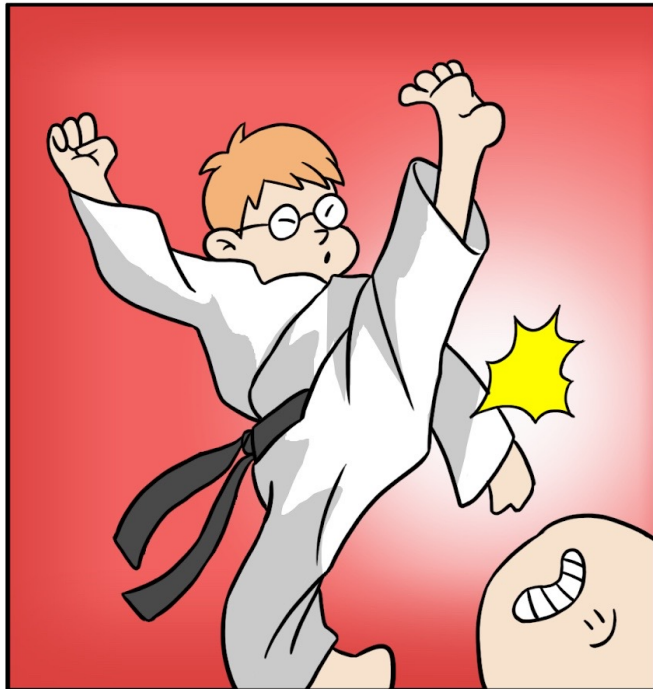


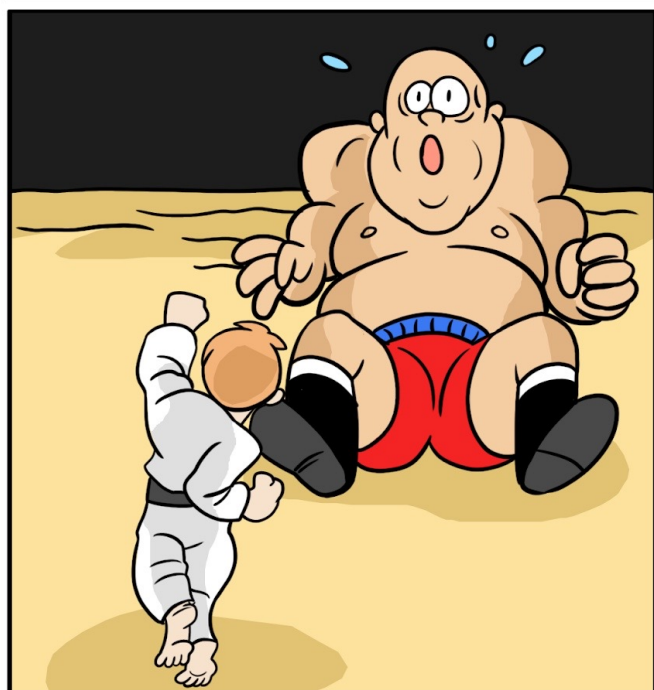
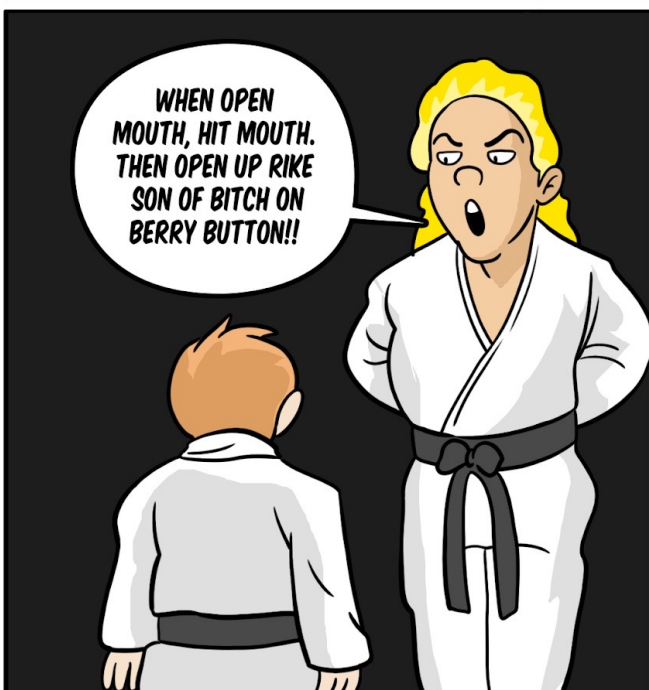
LOOK, EVERY TIME YOU SAY THE WORD "CHILI," IT GIVES ME DIARRHEA!

I WANNA WATCH MADDEN COMPETE, AND I CAN'T DO THAT FROM THE MEN'S ROOM! ANYWAY,

WHEN IS MADDEN'S FIRST MATCH?



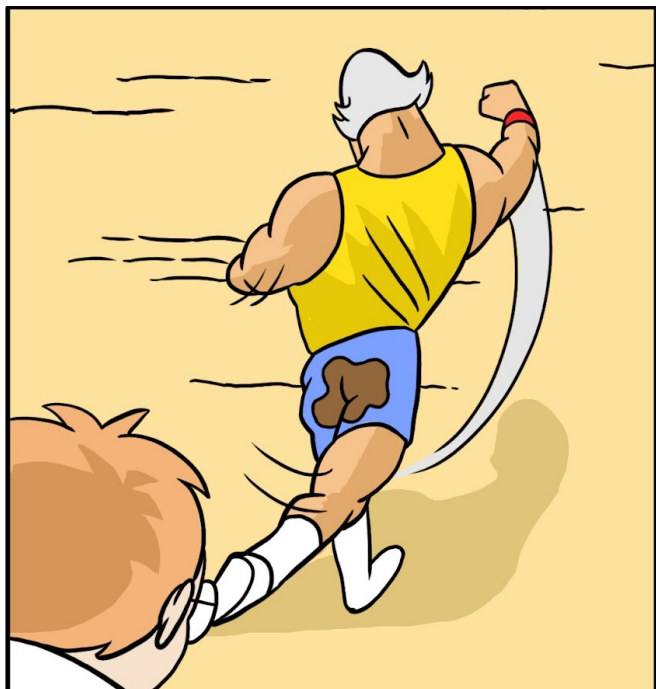
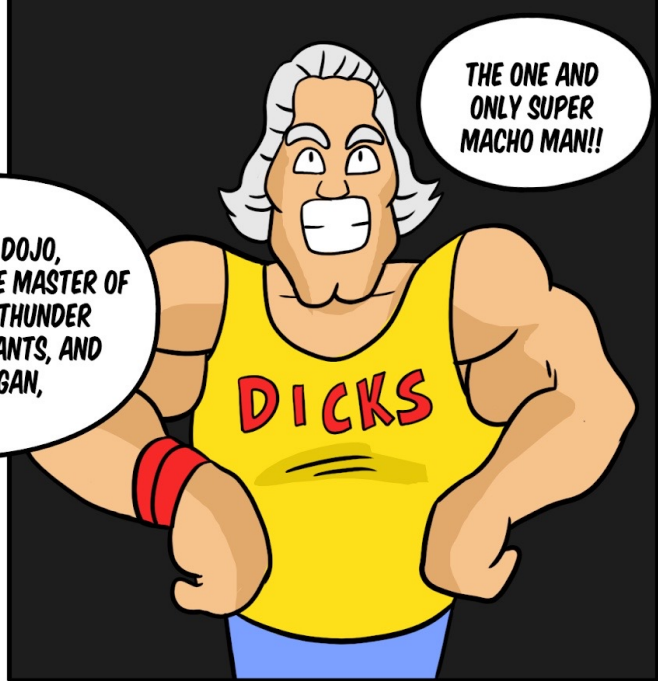






FROM MASTER RHONDA'S AND LAST YEAR'S GRAND CHAMPION!

FROM DICKS DOJO, HE'S KNOWN AS THE MASTER OF DISASTER, THE THUNDER MAN IN UNDERPANTS, AND MRS. BROGAN,



THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS!  
THE ADORABLE LITTLE  
NEWCOMER, MADDEN CAPARULO,  
FROM MASTER RHONDA'S  
WILL TAKE ON THE  
WINNER OF THIS MATCH

BETWEEN 2-TIME RUNNER-UP,  
MOOSE ROBINSON, OF GIRL SCOUT  
TROOP 499, AND THE IMPRESSIVELY  
UNDEFEATED ARBIE SCHAEFER,  
FROM DICKS DOJO!!

LET'S HAVE A  
CLEAN FIGHT!!

FIGHTING  
POSITIONS!

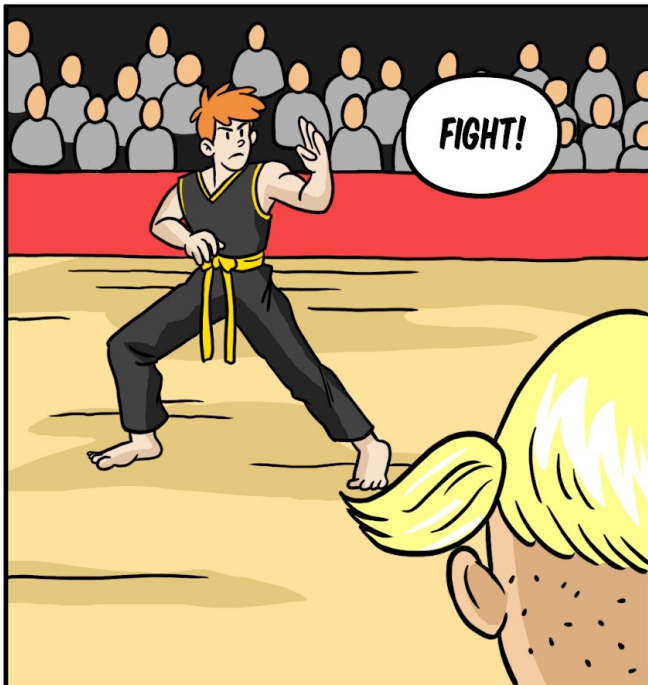
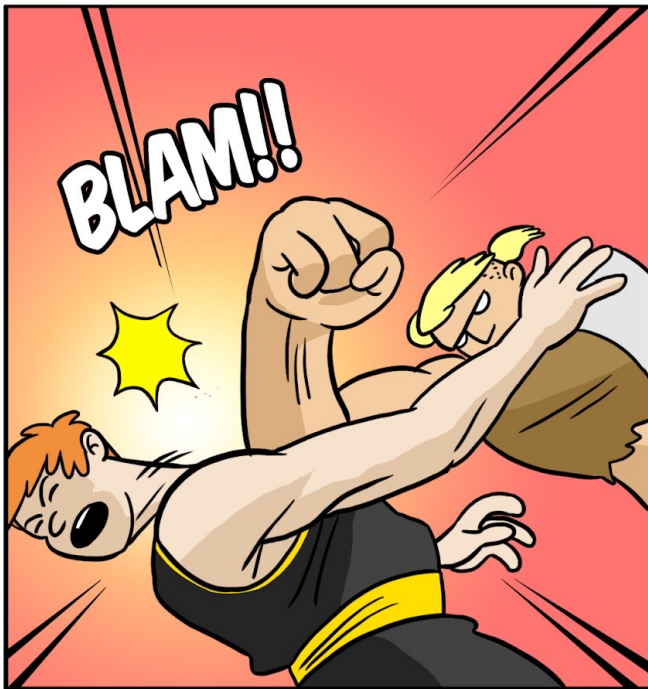


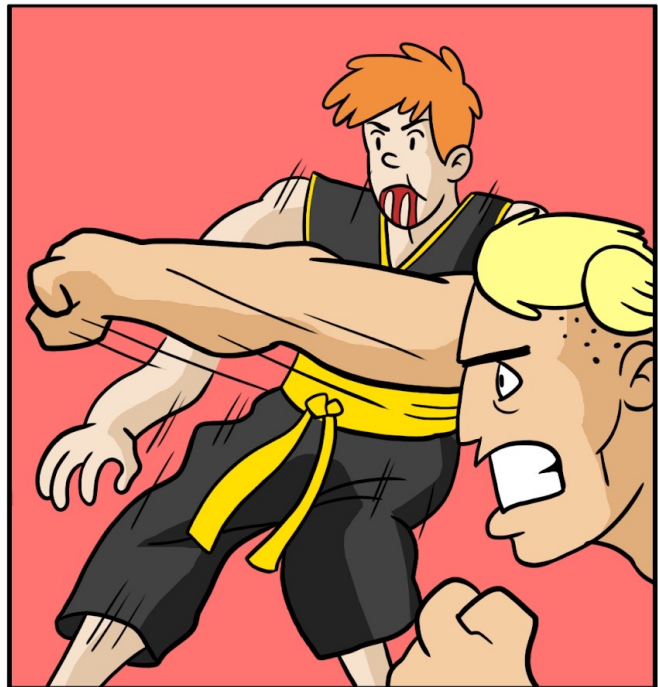
INTERESTING KARATE  
OUTFIT THAT GIRL IS  
WEARING. THE BOW TIE  
REALLY DIVERTS THE  
EYE FROM HER PENIS.

YOU ARE NOT  
RIDING HOME  
IN MY CAR.

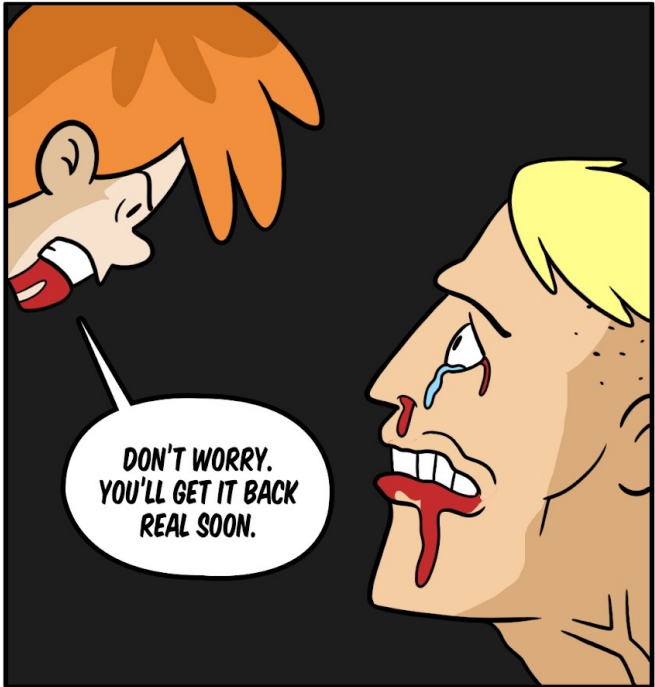
FIGHT!

REFEREE





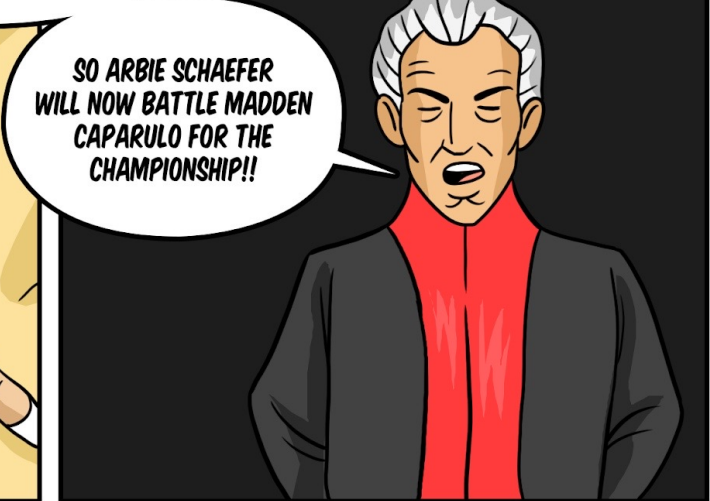




DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL GET IT BACK REAL SOON.



THAT'S RIGHT, EVERYBODY, SEVERED LIMBS ARE WORTH THREE POINTS!



SO ARBIE SCHAEFER WILL NOW BATTLE MADDEN CAPARULO FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP!!



HEY, SHOULDN'T THIS THING BE DIVIDED INTO SOME SORTA WEIGHT CLASS DIVISIONS OR SOMETHING?

ARE YOU EATING MORE CHILI??



GOD DAMMIT, JAMIE! NOW I GOTTA POOP AGAIN!!





WELCOME BACK, DICKS SQUAD, TO THIS SPECIAL TOURNAMENT EDITION OF THE BIG BROGAN DELIVERANCE!

AND LOOK WHO JUST POPPED IN TO HELP US SHIT ON EVERYTHING! I AM VERY PROUD TO SAY THAT WE HAVE ALL PRETENDED TO BE THIS MAN'S FRIEND FOR A VERY LONG TIME - JOHN CAPARULO!!

SORRY I DIDN'T KNOW SOMEBODY WAS IN HERE. UHH, YA KNOW, I CAN JUST POOP ON THE FLOOR WHEN THAT GUY'S FINISHED.

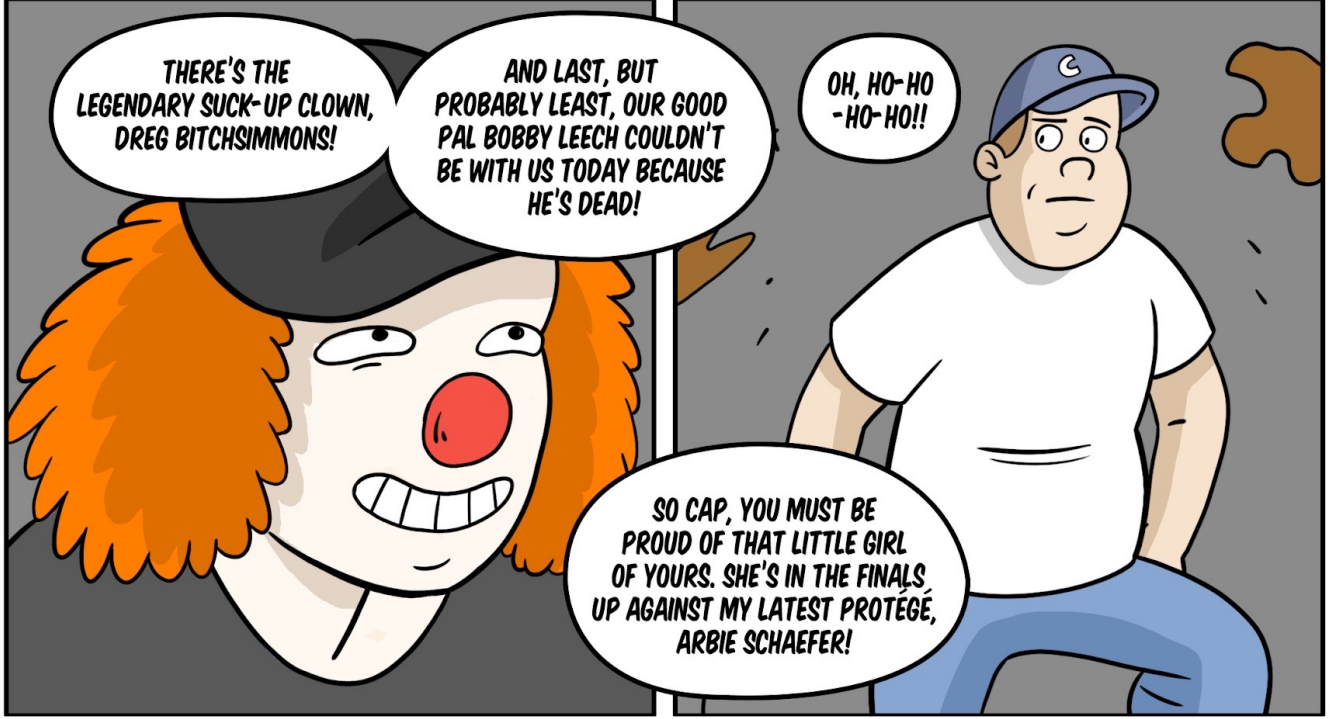
COME ON! HANG OUT A MINUTE! ALL YOUR OLD FAKE PALS ARE HERE! YOU REMEMBER COCO, DON'T YA?

YEAH, I SMELLED HIM IN THE HALLWAY.

MAD VAPOR, BABY!

THEN WE GOT MY FAVORITE LITTLE SAVAGE, SALACIOUS TRUSSEL!

OH, HO-HO-HO-HO!!

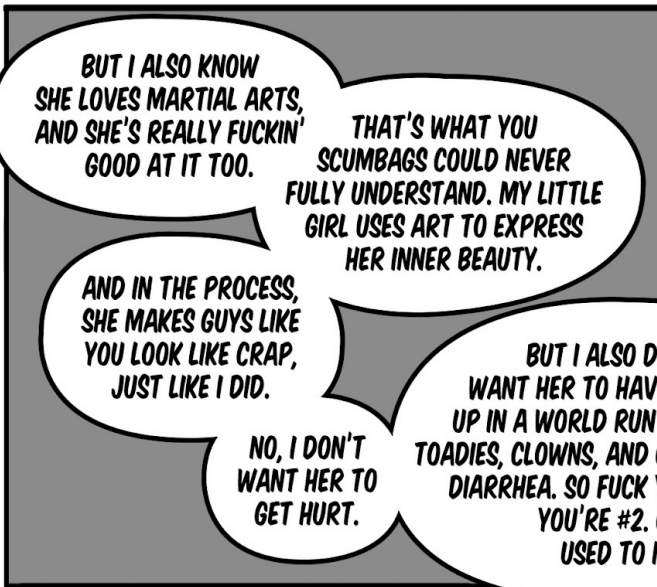
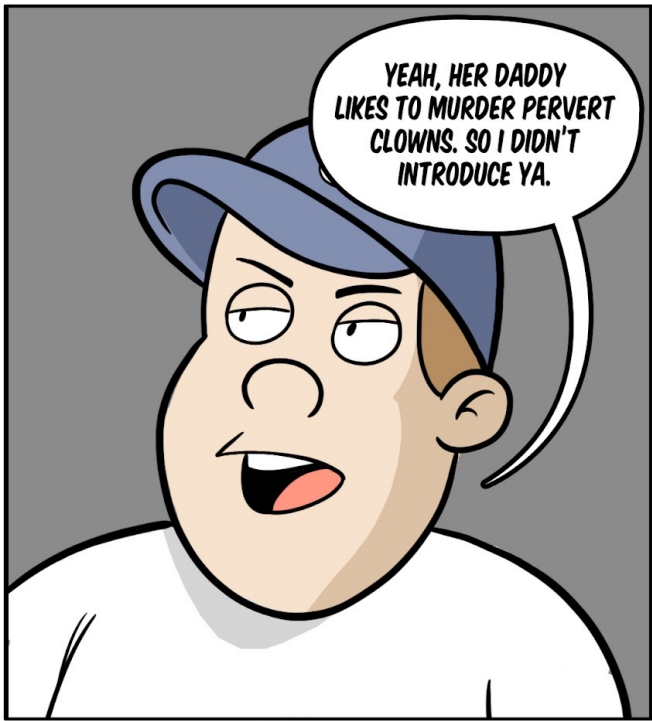


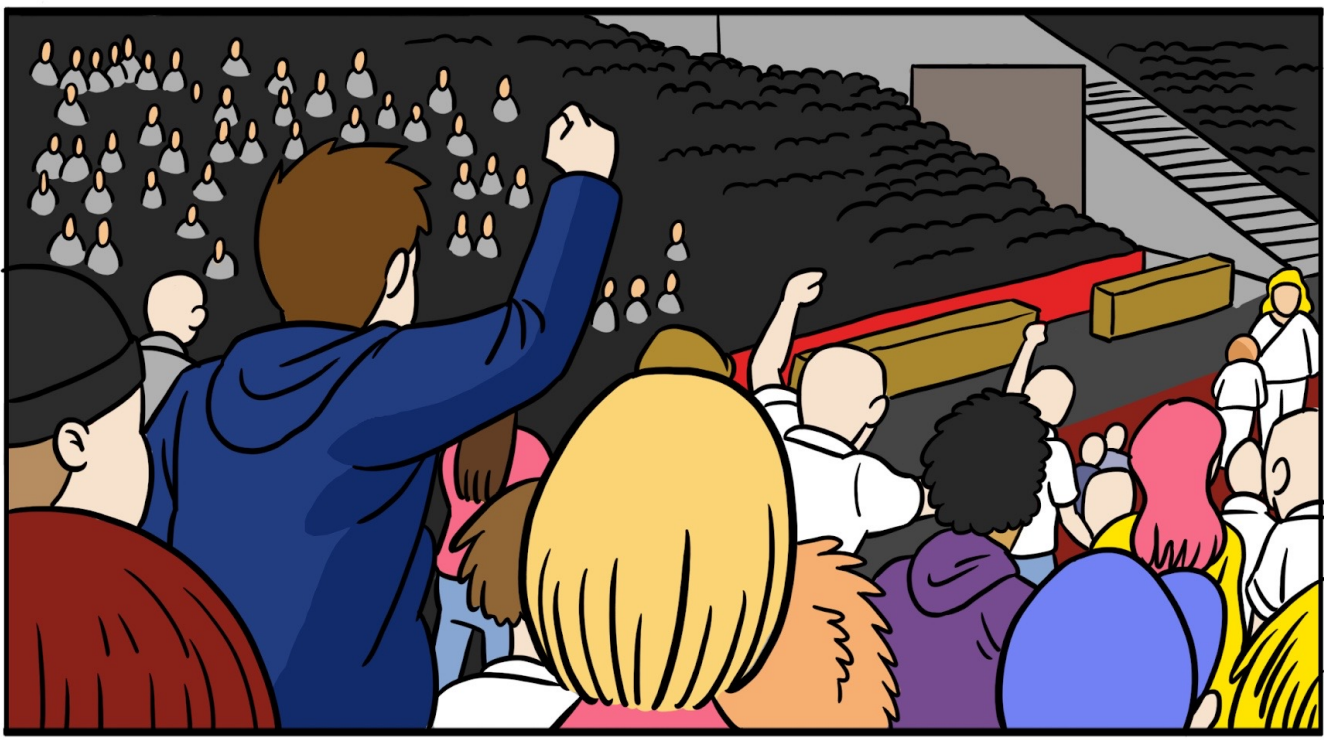
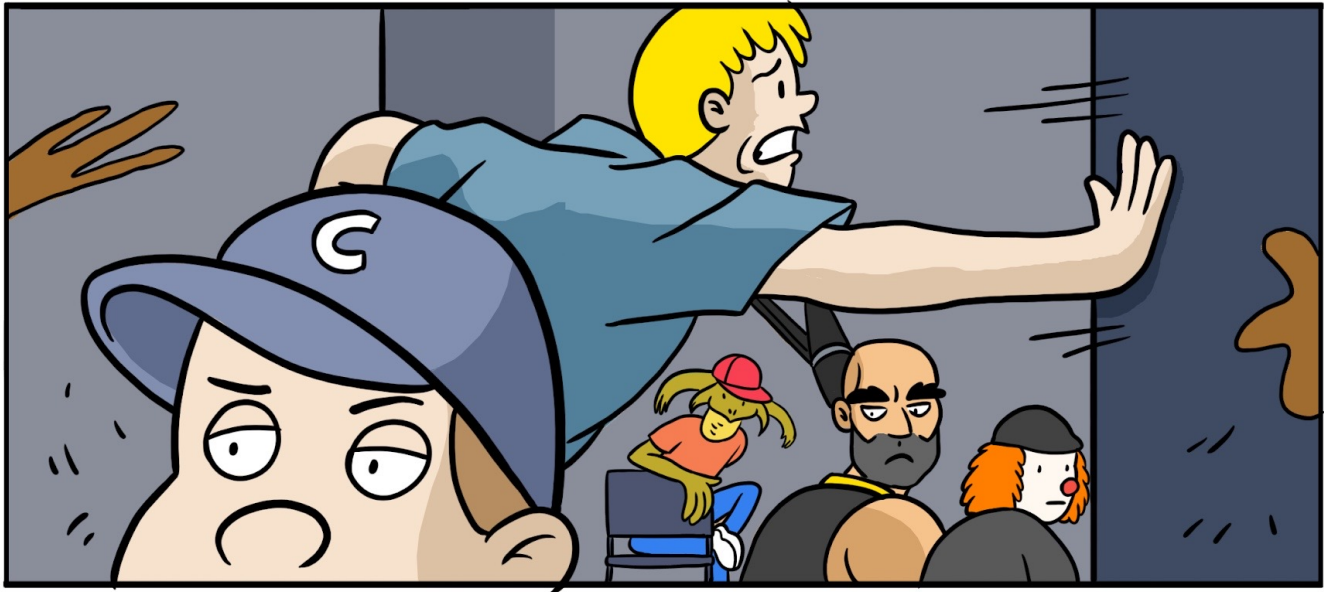
THERE'S THE LEGENDARY SUCK-UP CLOWN, DREG BITCHSIMMONS!

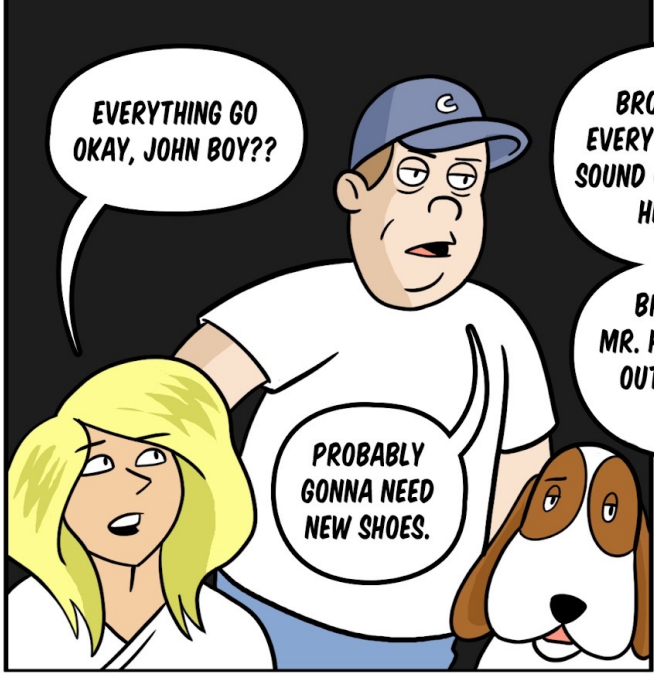
AND LAST, BUT PROBABLY LEAST, OUR GOOD PAL BOBBY LEECH COULDN'T BE WITH US TODAY BECAUSE HE'S DEAD!

OH, HO-HO-HO-HO!!

SO CAP, YOU MUST BE PROUD OF THAT LITTLE GIRL OF YOURS. SHE'S IN THE FINALS, UP AGAINST MY LATEST PROTEGE, ARBIE SCHAEFER!

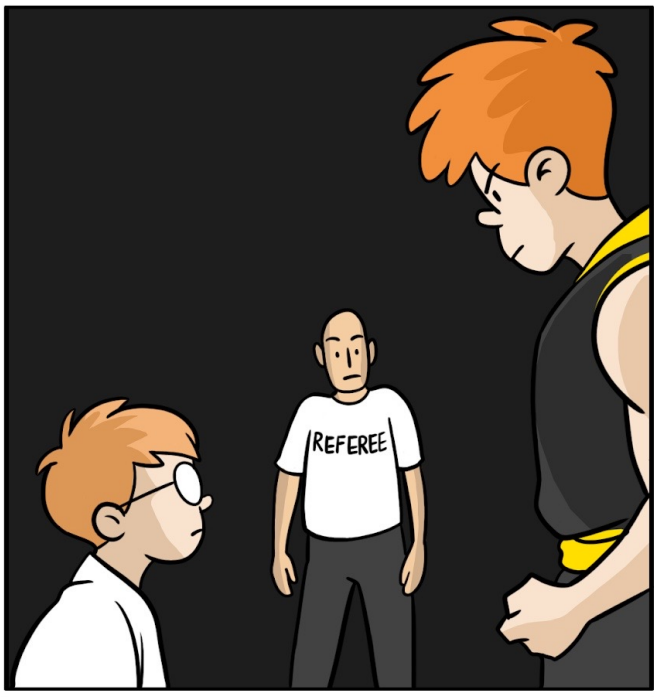
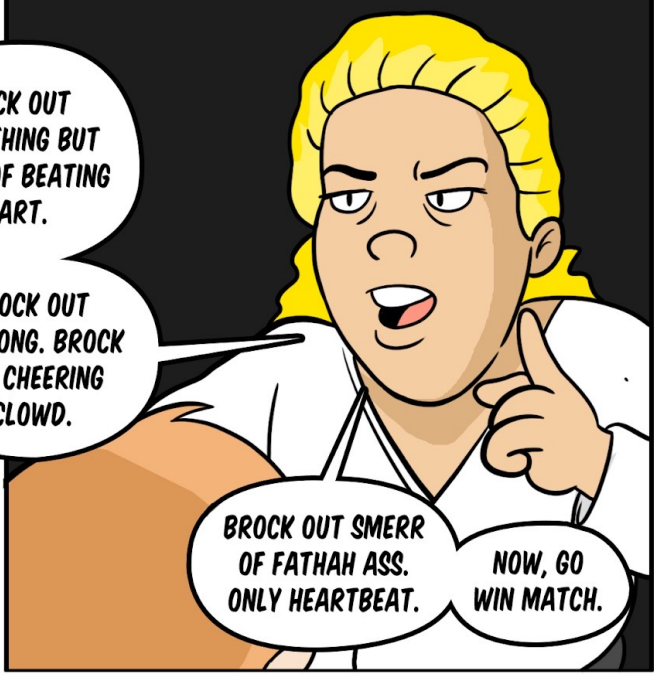


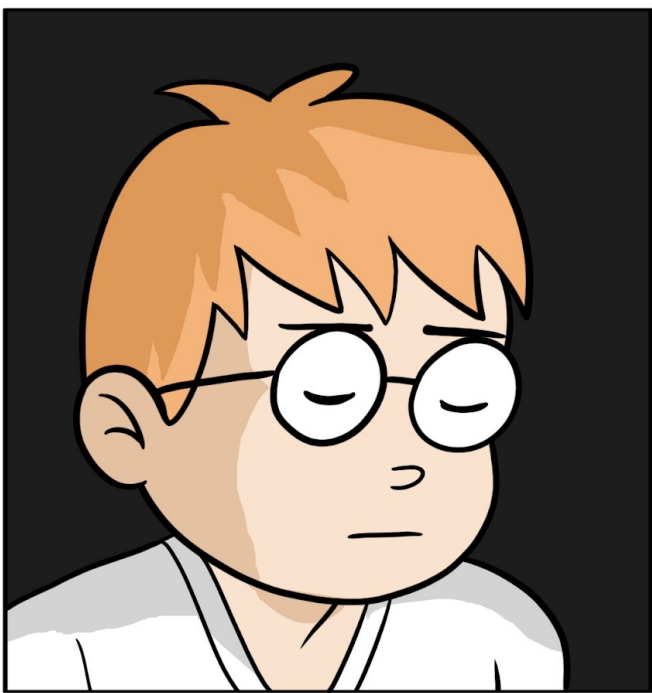


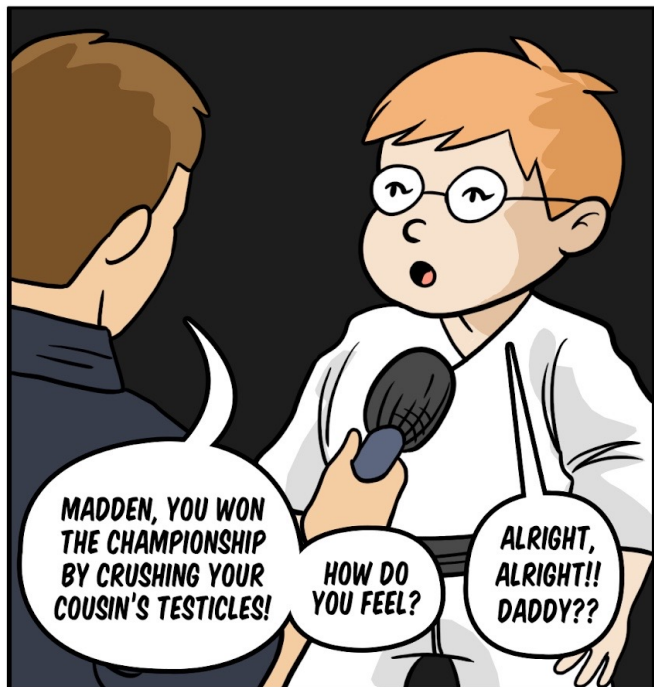


BROCK OUT EVERYTHING BUT SOUND OF BEATING HEART.

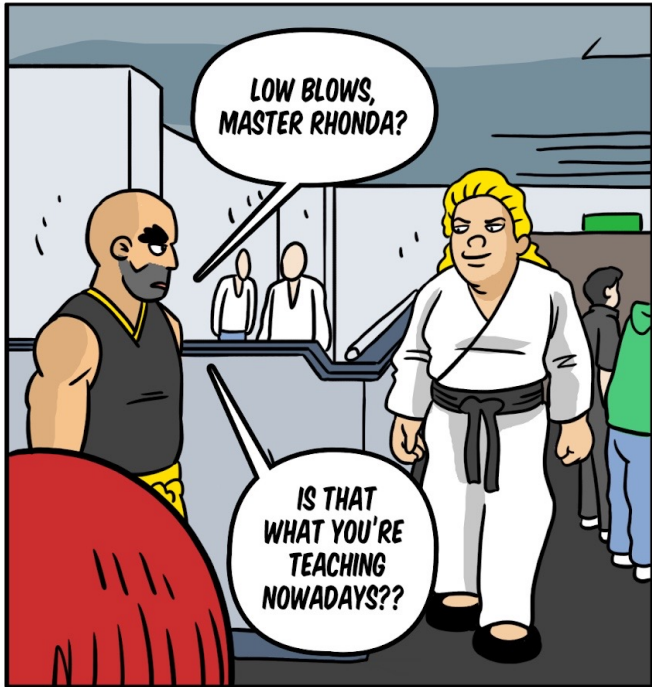
BROCK OUT MR. HONG. BROCK OUT CHEERING CLOWD.











THREE DAYS LATER...

AGH! WHERE  
THE HELL AM I??  
THIS ISN'T MY  
DUNGEON!!

WELL  
GOOD MORNING,  
MR. BOND.

HA! YEAH,  
GOOD MORNING,  
FUCKFACE!!

WATER?...  
WATER??

SORRY,  
WHERE ARE  
MY MANNERS?  
DRINK UP,  
ASSWIPE!









# JOHN CAPARULO'S MAD CAP COMEDY



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