

HONK! HONK! PARP!

MK  
ISSUE 2

WIBBLY TOOT PLOPS!

# MOOSE KID COMICS

THRILLS!  
SPILLS!

BANNED BY WIZARDS!

AND

I REGRET EVERYTHING!!

A GREAT BIG PILE OF JELLY!

ALSO STARRING...



TIPPY!



DOUG SLUMMAN!



LA MARIPOSA!

AND LOADS OF LOADS MORE!

# SPLAT!

# MOOSE KID COMICS 2

OH HANG ON, THIS IS ACTUALLY PRETTY FUN.

MOOSE KID, SLOW DOWN!

YEAH, I'M GONNA THROW UP.

WELCOME TOOOO...

OF ALL THE THINGS WE COULD HAVE DONE TODAY, YOU CHOOSE WHIZZING DOWN A HILL?

I MEAN - WE'RE IN A COMIC! WE COULD DO ANYTHING!

WE COULD TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!

WE COULD BE PIRATES!

NO I'M REALLY GONNA THROW UP. WE COULD FLOAT AROUND IN SPACE!

BRACKEN!

ARGH! SCRAPER! SCRATCH! OW! EEK! OW!

WHAT CRACKIN' BRACKEN

DO BETTER

I'M HAVING SO MUCH FUN, I'M GOING TO POP AN ANTLER!

BOOM!

STOP HAVING FUN! IT'S UNSIGHTLY!

GRUMPY WIZARDS!

AND THEY'RE ON A CHAISE LONGUE!

BOOOO! UNSPORTING!

RIGHT! ZAPS FOR YOU!

BZZ ZAP!!

EEK!

NOTE: RIDING DOWN HILLS ON CHAIRS IS VERY DANGEROUS AND MUST ONLY BE DONE BY HIGHLY TRAINED IDIOTS!

I CAN LOSE THEM IN HERE!

MOOSE KID COMICS ISSUE 2

NO FARTING

HERE WE COME, ISSUE TWOO!

WORK AHEAD

P-DUNK!

FIG ROLLS!

STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION

WOOHOO! I'M THE LESSER-SPOTTED FLYING MOOSE!

WHAT A DAY!

I WONDER HOW I LAND.

# WELCOME!

TO THE GREAT BIG NUMBER TWO!

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THE L'IL DEAD GUYS

## THE Storymaker

★ BOOMP! ★



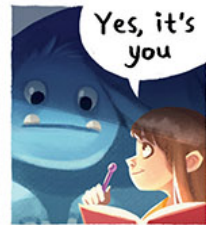
OH, LIKE THIS.



Once upon a time there was a big smelly ogre...

# THE Storymaker

Written by Jamie Smart  
Art by Emily Kimbell



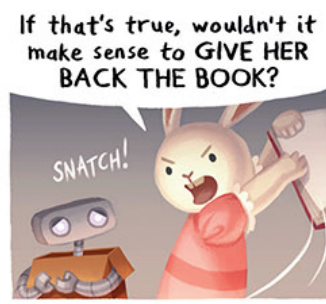
Smelly ogre  
And also, a scared robot...



And a wobbly alien!  
And a big rabbit!  
And a knight made of SHADOWS!  
And a furry flying... thing!



And they only existed because a little girl named JULIA was writing them into a STORY  
**IS THIS TRUE!?**



Good. Now let's tell some stories!  
**END OF EPISODE ONE!**

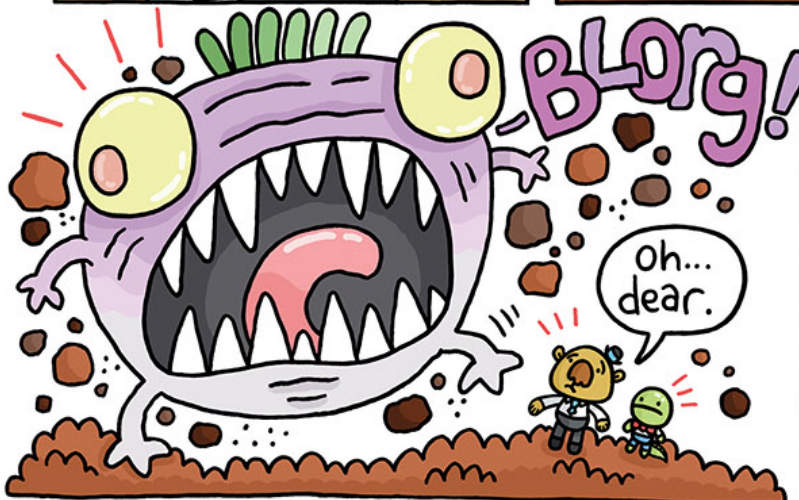
# Cecil P. Wombat: Expert on Everything!



I know a lot of stuff about a lot of stuff!

Featuring Bob Newt!

by Jess Bradley



FIN!

# Gurber

The legendary **BEAST of TRIPETON** duck pond



Hmmmm..... interesting..... it's definitely close!



Oohh.....what's definitely close?



Those old fools at the Academy all said I was mad to look for it, "no such thing" they said!



Well, I'll show them. I'll capture the beast- I'll be the most famous zoologist in the world



Famous! Can I be the mostest famousest Stewologist too?!

What? No! Only I will be the-



What? Did you spot it?

AAAAAAA  
AAAAAAA!



Oh, I see! You lead the way mr loologist

AAAAAAA



Hey! I can see it! Don't worry I'll catch it!



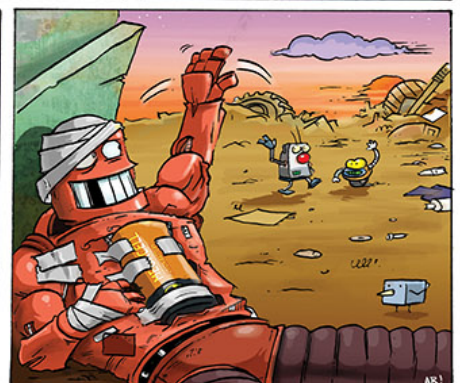
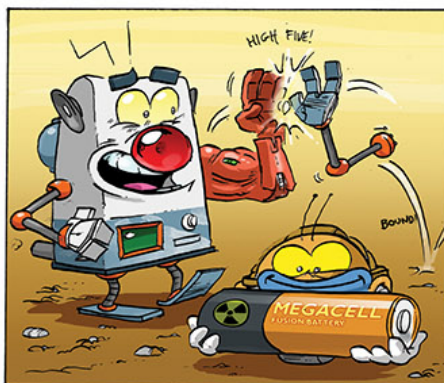
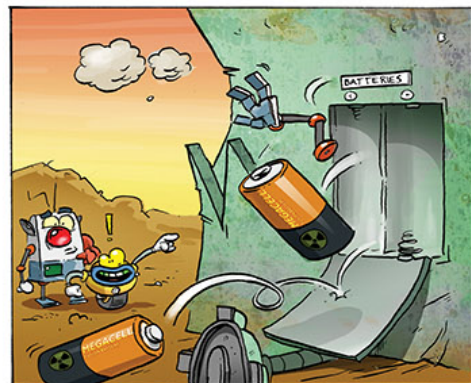
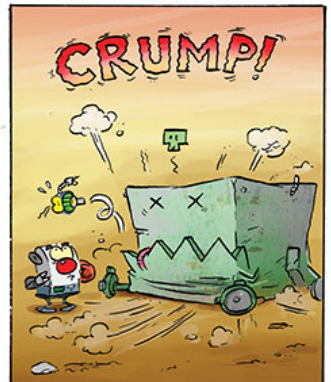
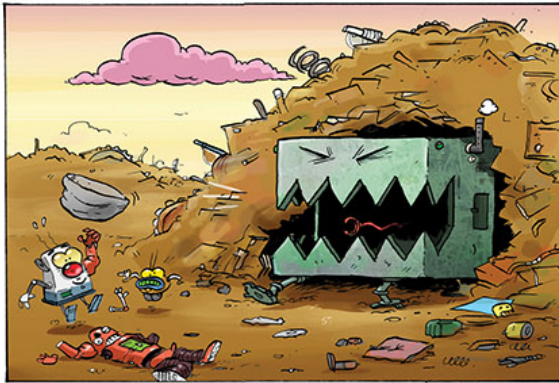
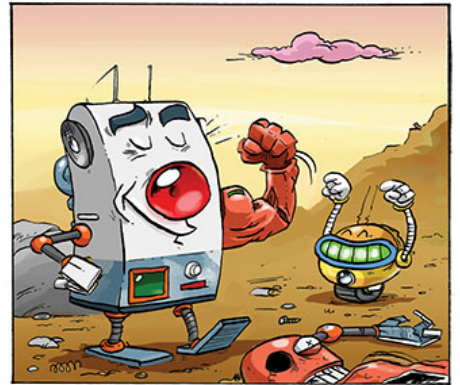
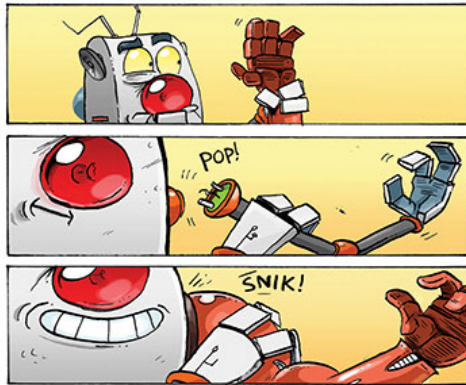
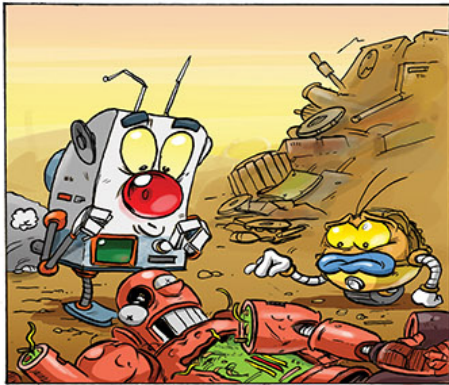
**THWAK!**

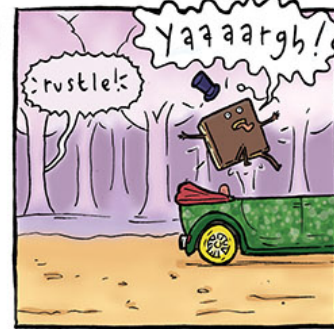


Mr Poologist... where are you?! I caught it for you. Can we be famousest now?

# GIMBAL AND CHUG

BY ALAN RYAN









# MONSTER MEDIC



JARON BLECHA

## ★ MEANWHILE LORD WIZARDY WIZARD WAS NOT BEST PLEASED...

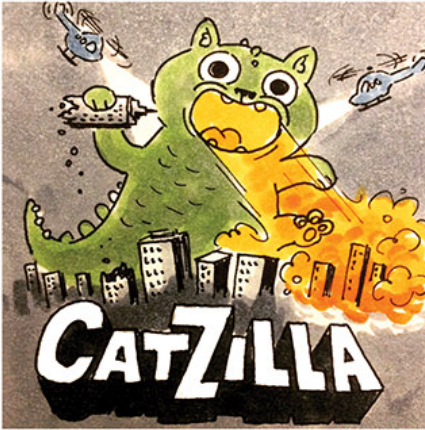


SPECIAL GUESTS



# gary the goblin

by Rianne Rowlands



# CATZILLA

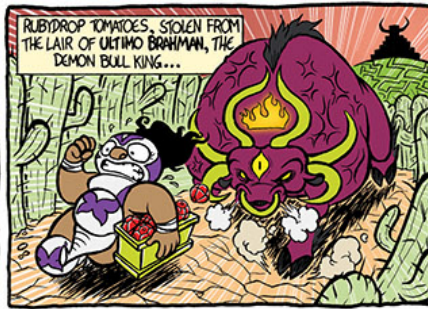
BY RIKKE ASBORN!



CONTINUED NEXT PAGE!

# THE ANOMALIES.





I'M SURE MOOSE KID CAME THIS WAY!

IT SMELLS!

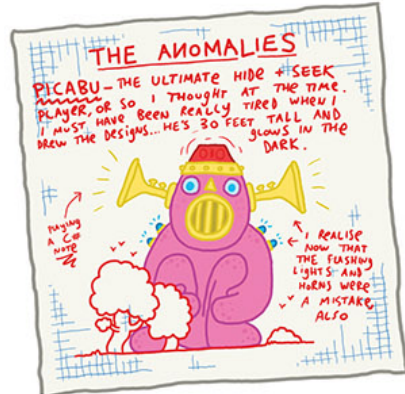
HURGHH!



GARY LOVES TO VISIT THE LIBRARY.



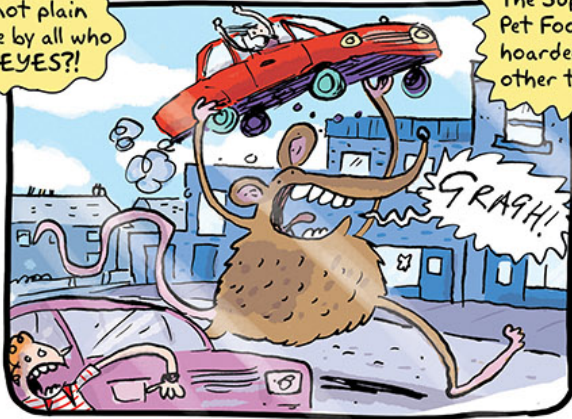
AND THE REST...



MOSS THE GOTH PANDA - BY AISYAH STEVENS



Is it not plain to see by all who have EYES?!



The Super-Powered Pet Food is being hoarded by none other than the... ooo

# Pet CRUSADERS



No longer can they evade the genius of GUINEA BIG!

Are you ready to fight, my diabolical ...

## RUFFIANS!?

Grr.

SCOFF!

Ready when you are, boss.

SIT!

Sub-Woofers!

Bring it on!

Supersonic Bark

Super dense lump

Ten times bigger AND brainier than a normal guinea pig.

Absorbs properties of whatever he eats

Oi! What have I told you about sitting on my sofa?

Now you've destroyed it with your super-massive bottom!

?

Once you have sat on ALL the Leaders of the World and ALL the Super-Powered Pet Food is in my possession, then, and ONLY then, you may sit on my sofa!

But!

Argh! What are you doing? Get off the control panel!

But, I thought I saw a postman.

'Ere, boss, how does this periscope work?

Will you leave it ALONE!

SCOFF! Get down from there! I won't ask you again!

Look out! Mind what you're stepping on!

# BOOM!

Boss! I found your slippers!

Sigh. Thank you. Good boy.

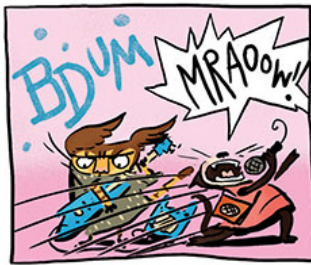
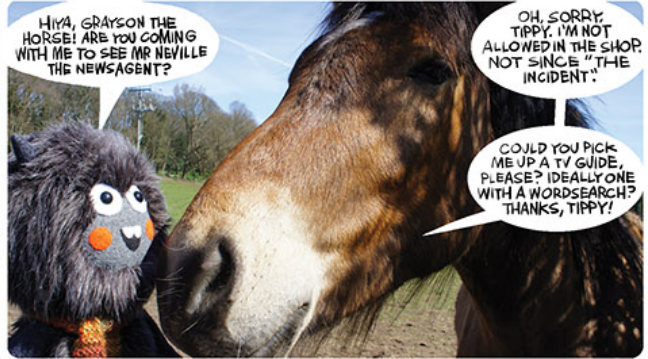
Do I get a biscuit?

No, you don't get a biscuit.

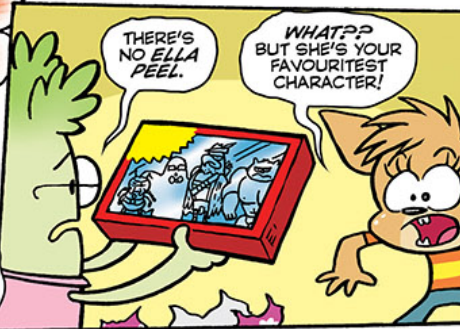
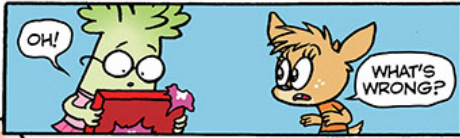
# TIPPY!



I'M JUST A FURRY LITTLE GUY!

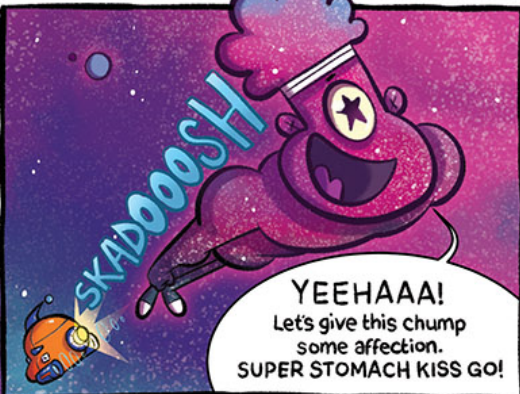
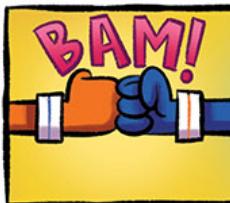
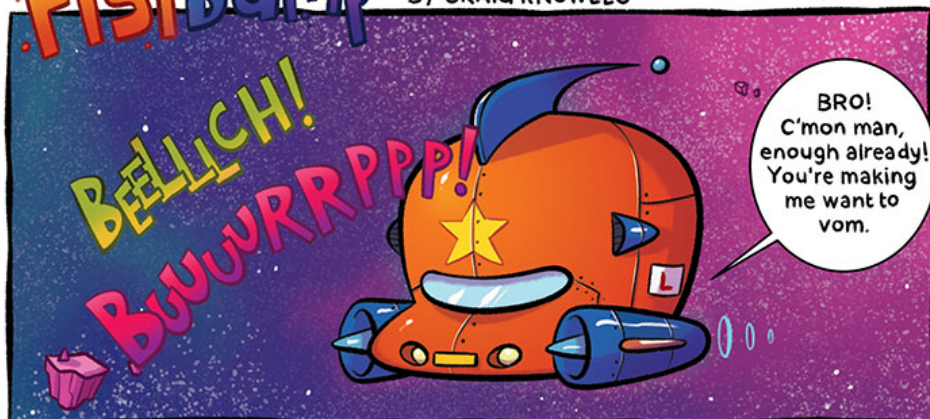


# FLORA & FAUNA



# FISTBUMP

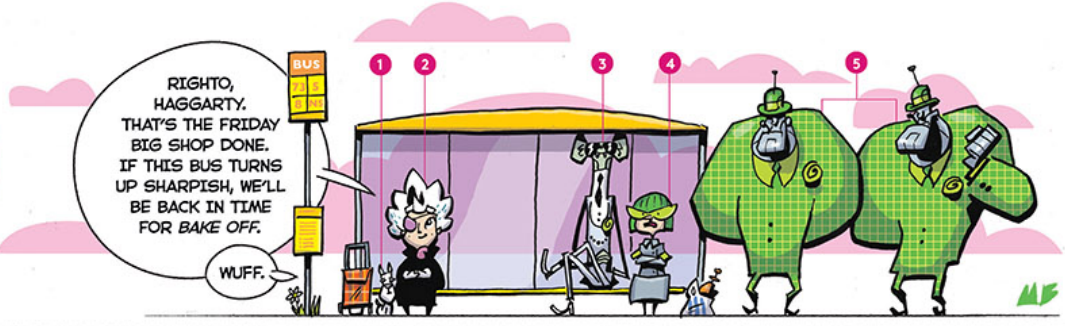
BY CRAIG KNOWLES



LOOKS LIKE HE LET OFF A LITTLE FART...

**PARP!**

OH HECK!  
IT'S  
**NAN TASTIC**  
BY MATT BAXTER



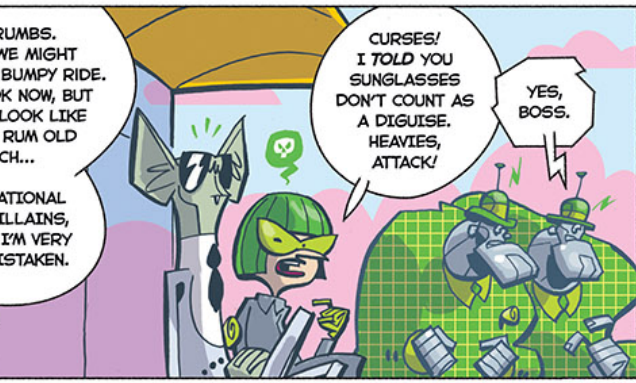
RIGHTO, HAGGARTY. THAT'S THE FRIDAY BIG SHOP DONE. IF THIS BUS TURNS UP SHARPISH, WE'LL BE BACK IN TIME FOR BAKE OFF.

WUFF.



OH, CRUMBS. I THINK WE MIGHT BE IN FOR A BUMPY RIDE. DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THIS LOT LOOK LIKE A RIGHT RUM OLD BUNCH...

INTERNATIONAL SUPERVILLAINS, UNLESS I'M VERY MUCH MISTAKEN.

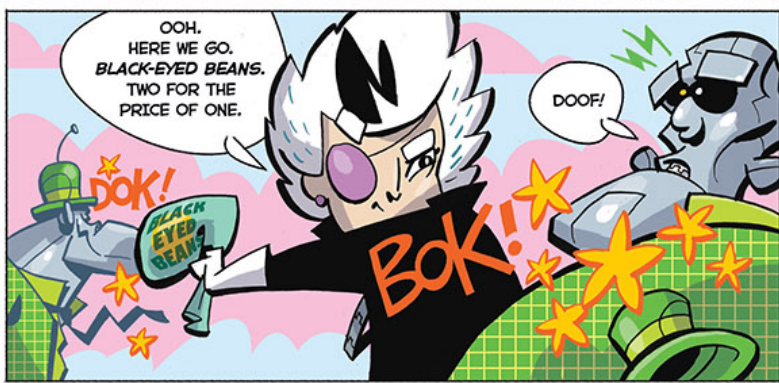


CURSES! I TOLD YOU SUNGLASSES DON'T COUNT AS A DIGUISE. HEAVIES, ATTACK!

YES, BOSS.



HELLO LADS. I'M SURE I'VE SOMETHING IN ME SHOPPER FOR YOU.



OOH. HERE WE GO. BLACK-EYED BEANS. TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

DOOF!

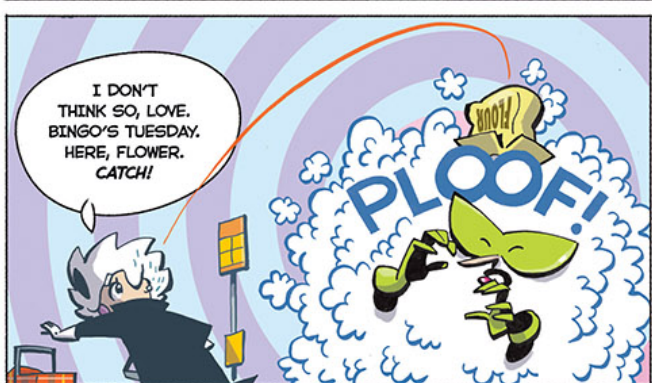
**BOK!**



SMASHING. WHO'S NEXT?



GAH! MUST I DO EVERYTHING MYSELF? YOUR NUMBER'S UP, BIDDY.



I DON'T THINK SO, LOVE. BINGO'S TUESDAY. HERE, FLOWER. CATCH!

**PLOOF!**



NOW, FANGFACE. I RECKON I'VE SOME STEAKS IN HERE FOR YOU, PET.

PAH! IT'S STAKES WE VAMPIRES FEAR.



OH... HOW ABOUT A COUPLE OF CHOPS, THEN?

- 1 PROFESSOR HAGGARTY WEAPONS EXPERT, DOG
- 2 NANTASTIC SECRET AGENT, GRANNY
- 3 OLAF MORLOCK BLOODSUCKING BADDIE
- 4 DR ROSE THORNE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND
- 5 WHISTLE & FLUTE METAL HEAVIES

EEH, I DON'T KNOW. THEY'RE LIKE BUSES, THESE SUPERVILLAINS. YOU WAIT AGES FOR ONE AND THEN FOUR OF 'EM TURN UP AT THE SAME TIME. TUT. HOME?



ROWF.

YIPE!



THE PREPOSTEROUS ADVENTURES OF  
**SIR LOYNSTAKE**

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO WALK THROUGH THIS DARK, GLOOMY AND PROBABLY DEADLY, FOREST? COULDN'T WE HAVE JUST GONE AROUND IT?

NEVER FEAR, KEVIN. I'VE BEEN THROUGH DOZENS OF FORESTS LIKE THIS ONE...WELL ONE...  
IT'S GAVIN!  
...WELL, I STOOD ON THE EDGE OF ONE.

GREAT, STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST WITH GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS LURKING IN THE DARK!  
YOU'RE FORGETTING YOU'RE WITH ME, THE WORLD FAMOUS 'SIR LOYNSTAKE'.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MORE TERRIFYING, THE MONSTERS OR YOUR EGO?!

BESIDES, I'M ABSOLUTELY ONE HUNDRED PERCENT CERTAIN THERE ARE NO MONSTERS IN THIS FOREST.

**GIANT SPIDER!**

RICK EADES

WE'RE DOOMED!  
BRAVE HEART, KELVIN!  
IT'S GAVIN!

**SPUT!**

OH NO, WE'RE STUCK IN IT'S WEB! WORST DAY EVER!

WAIT A MINUTE, I THINK IT JUST WANTS ME TO SIGN IT'S AUTOGRAPH BOOK.

TYPICAL, STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST AND WE HAVE TO MEET ONE OF YOUR FANS!

GAH!

**END**

# YOUNG TANK GIRL

LAST EPISODE WE STUMBLED UPON AN ANCIENT MILITARY MUSEUM, AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH MY FIRST REAL-LIVE TANK. WE DIDN'T KNOW AT THE TIME, BUT THE BUILDING WAS STILL OCCUPIED...

MY NAME IS BECKY BUCK. I LIVE WITH MY MOTHER ON THE AUSTRALIAN ISLAND OF TASMANIA. SHE COLLECTS DOORKNOBS AND I AM TRAINING FOR MY YELLOW BELT IN KARATE. MY FATHER IS LOST IN SOME FOREIGN JUNGLE. WHICH IS A GOOD THING.

GRUNT  
SNARL  
SLAVER  
BVRP

OH, YOU DON'T WANT TO BE SCARED OF THESE TWO SOFTIES, THEY COULDN'T MASSACRE A MUFFIN. THEY'RE JUST A BIT EXCITED, WE DON'T GET MANY VISITORS THESE DAYS.

THIS DARK ONE IS CALLED FLUFFY PUMPKIN

AND THIS ONE IS KITTEN LOVELY

PLEASE! CALL YOUR DOGS OFF, MISTER! WE DON'T WANT TO BE MASSACRED ALL OVER THIS PLACE!

MY NAME IS MISTER STRAKER, BY THE WAY. I'M THE CURATOR OF THIS HERE MILITARY MUSEUM.

OF COURSE! YOU'RE ALL WELCOME TO USE THE MUSEUM AND ANY OF THE VEHICLES AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE I'M ALWAYS KEEN TO ENCOURAGE YOUNGSTERS IN THEIR CREATIVE PURSUITS.

SOUNDS DELISH. I COULD GO FOR A LARGE BURGER-PIZZA-SUSHI-SHAKE RIGHT NOW.

BUT I MUST WARN YOU THAT THE WHOLE ESTABLISHMENT IS UNDER THREAT FROM DEVELOPERS THEY WANT TO PULL IT DOWN AND TURN IT INTO A DRIVE-THRU BURGER-PIZZA-SUSHI-SHAKE EMPORIUM.

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT YOU'RE MEANT TO MAKE A CHOICE BETWEEN THE FOUR ITEMS, BENNY, NOT PUT THEM ALL IN THE SAME RECEPTACLE.

HE'S NOT LYING, Y'KNOW. THEY ARE VERY LICKY.

SO, MISTER MUSEUM MAN, WE WANT TO KNOW IF WE CAN BUILD OUR SECRET BASE IN YOUR TANK? WE PROMISE WE WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE, YOU'LL HARDLY NOTICE WE'RE HERE.

WE DON'T WANT TO WORRY ABOUT SILLY CONTRACTORS AND FAST FOOD JOINTS RIGHT NOW. HOW ABOUT WE GET THE OL' TANK OUT IN THE SUNSHINE AND GIVE HER A WASH AND BRUSH-UP?

SOUNDS MARVELOUS. I'LL BE FEEDING THE HOUNDS IN MY OFFICE.

STRAKER'S MILITARY

WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS METAL BEAST FEELING LIKE HOME, I'LL GET A KETTLE, MY MUM'S OLD SOUND-SYSTEM, SOME NICE GREEN PLANTS, A FEW SCATTER CUSHIONS...

PERHAPS I COULD FIND A SPACE INSIDE TO SET UP A SMALL LABORATORY?

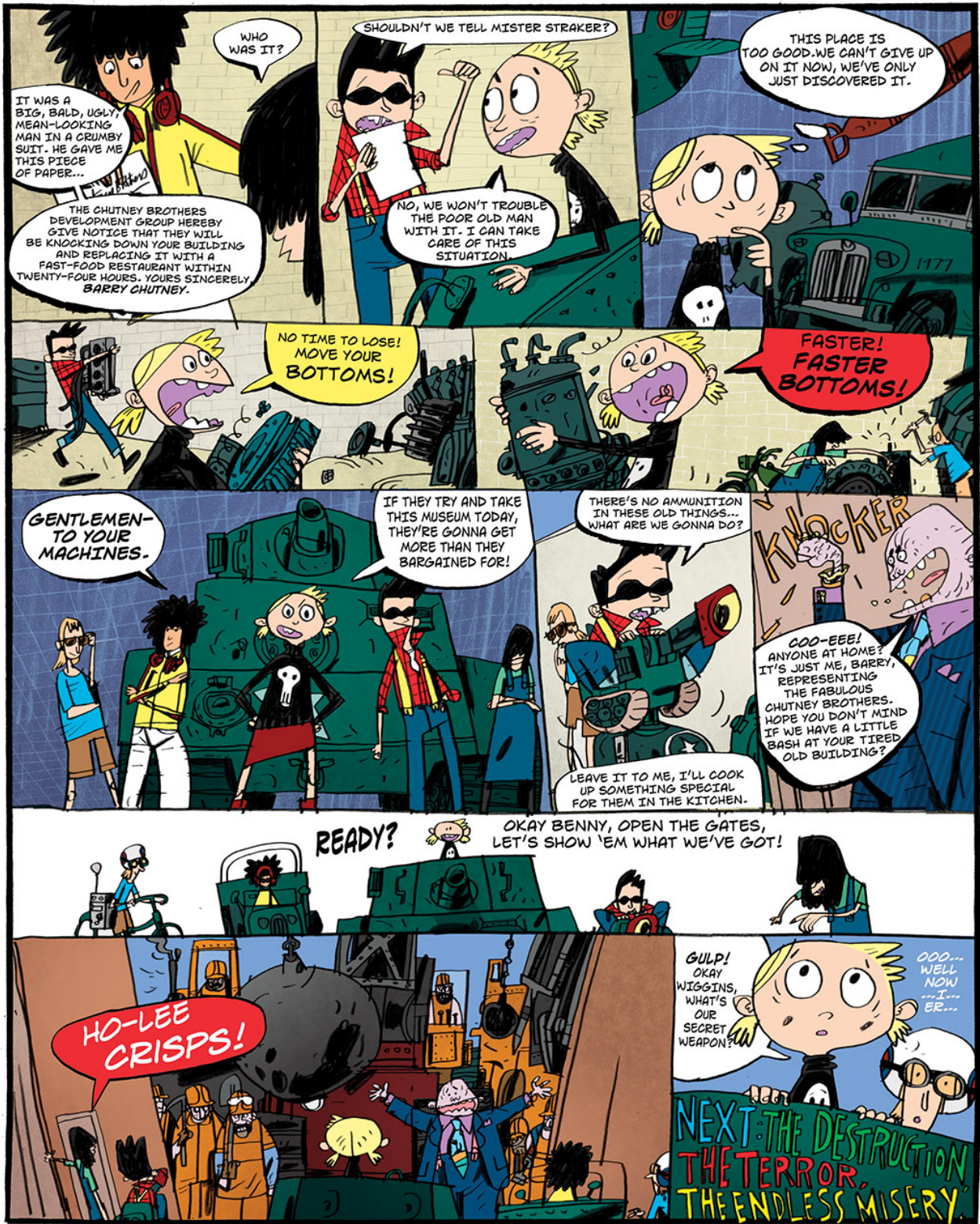
ROOM FOR MINI-GOLF?

CAN WE HAVE AN ALL-IN-ONE ALARM-CASSETTE-TV?

I WANT A DEFENSE-ROBOT THAT DOUBLES AS A SLUSHY MACHINE.

KNOCKITY KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE FRONT ENTRANCE. I'LL GET IT!



WHO WAS IT?

IT WAS A BIG, BALD, UGLY, MEAN-LOOKING MAN IN A CRUMBY SUIT. HE GAVE ME THIS PIECE OF PAPER...

THE CHUTNEY BROTHERS DEVELOPMENT GROUP HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT THEY WILL BE KNOCKING DOWN YOUR BUILDING AND REPLACING IT WITH A FAST-FOOD RESTAURANT WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. YOURS SINCERELY, BARRY CHUTNEY.

SHOULDN'T WE TELL MISTER STRAKER?

NO, WE WON'T TROUBLE THE POOR OLD MAN WITH IT. I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS SITUATION.

THIS PLACE IS TOO GOOD. WE CAN'T GIVE UP ON IT NOW, WE'VE ONLY JUST DISCOVERED IT.

NO TIME TO LOSE! MOVE YOUR BOTTOMS!

FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! FASTER! FASTER!

IF THEY TRY AND TAKE THIS MUSEUM TODAY, THEY'RE GONNA GET MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR!

GENTLEMEN- TO YOUR MACHINES.

THERE'S NO AMMUNITION IN THESE OLD THINGS... WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

LEAVE IT TO ME, I'LL COOK UP SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR THEM IN THE KITCHEN.

COO-EEE! ANYONE AT HOME? IT'S JUST ME, BARRY, REPRESENTING THE FABULOUS CHUTNEY BROTHERS. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF WE HAVE A LITTLE BASH AT YOUR TIRED OLD BUILDING?

READY?

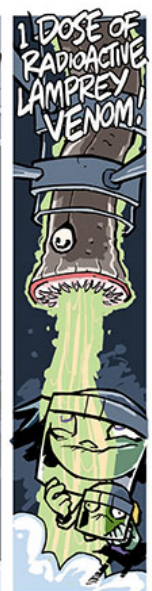
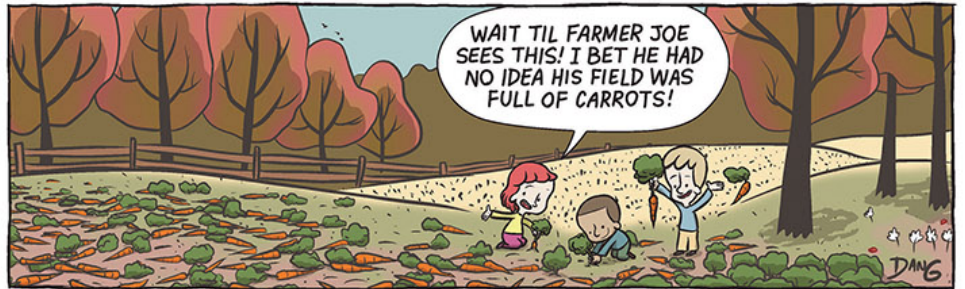
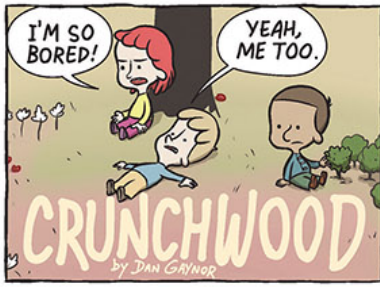
OKAY BENNY, OPEN THE GATES, LET'S SHOW 'EM WHAT WE'VE GOT!

GULP! OKAY WIGGINS, WHAT'S OUR SECRET WEAPON?

OOO... WELL NOW... I... ER...

HO-LEE CRISPS!

NEXT: THE DESTRUCTION THE TERROR, THE ENDLESS MISERY.





# Hocus-Baloney's SUPER SOUR SUGAR SHOCKS!

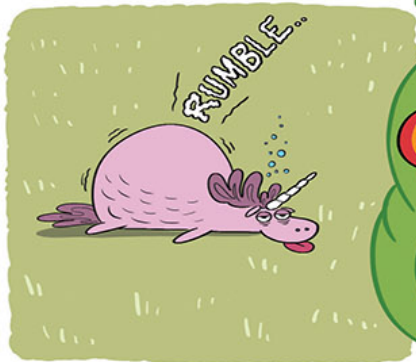
They've just eaten...

The Ultimate in Gobstopper Technology!

- Containing:
- \* 2000% of your daily recommended amount of sugar!
  - \* All NEW colours! Flavours! Chemicals!
  - \* Some NATURAL ingredients!
  - \* Exciting MYSTERY SIDE EFFECTS!

SuperSourSugarShocks are not categorised as foodstuffs under European law. Strictly forbidden for use as a roofing material. Approach with caution Use gloves when handling. The Hocus-Baloney Corporation cannot accept responsibility for any medical, psychological or criminal consequences that occur after ingesting SuperSourSugarShocks.

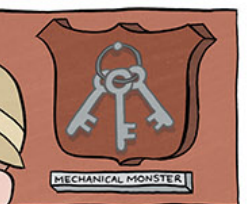
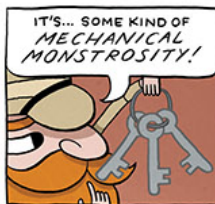
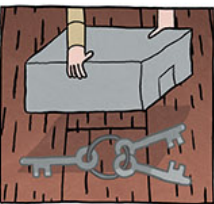
## Sir Baby THE MAGICAL UNICORN



# BIG THINGS

## HIDING BEHIND SMALL THINGS

With your host  
Sir Tiny  
Smallbottom



# GROMBIE the ZOMBIE

In a long-forgotten corner of a neglected, overgrown graveyard... something stirs in a dark, derelict crypt...

A Curse be upon ye Underpants of those who trespass in this forbidden place... May the Stomachs be Eternally Shidmarked!

TEATIME!... ARE YOU UP YET, OUR CROMBIE?!

YAWWWNN!... COMIN' MAM...

CREEEEEEAK!

...ERE Y' GO... NOW EAT UP Y' BRAINS WHILE TH' STILL WARM AN' THROBBIN'...

YEE-EUCHHH... NOT BRAINS AGAIN?... WE 'AD BLIMMIN' BRAINS YESTERDAY?!

...THAT WERE BRAIN CASSEROLE... OUR CROMBIE... THIS IS BRAIN STEW!...

...AN' THE DAY BEFORE THAT, WE 'AD BRAIN PIE?!

...AN' THE DAY BEFORE, IT WERE BRAIN CURRY... AN' BRAIN GHOUFLASH... AN' BRAIN BOLDONESE... ALWAYS BRAINS... BRAINS... BRAINS...!

...WHY CAN'T WE 'AVE SUMMAT NORMAL... LIKE A NICE, BIG BURGER FOR A CHANGE?...

...I'LL 'AVE YOURS, LAD... EEH... I JUST LOVE BRAINS, ME!...

...WELL, I'M NOT EATIN' THAT MUCK ANY LONGER!... I'M OFF T' GET M'SELF A BURGER!!...

R.I.P. Beneath this stone lies little Martin... gassed by his own incessant 'fartin'!

...BOO-HOO-HOO!... I'M A BAD ZOMBIE MOTHER... SOB!... WHERE DID I GO WRONG, DAD? ...SNIFF!...

...NAY, MOTHER... DON'T TAKE ON... EEH... YOUNG ZOMBIES THESE DAYS... TH' DON'T KNOW THEY'RE UNDEAD...!

...SCUSE ME, MATE... WHERE'S THE NEAREST BURGER BAR?...

...EH?... OH... ER... MEWHOPPERS... JUS DOWN TH' STREET...!

...DROOL!... LEMME AT 'EM... I CAN'T WAIT T' TASTE THEM DELISH JUICY BURGERS... DROOL!...

...OUT!... NO SMELLY ZOMBIES!... SPESHLY NOT SKINT ONES!...

...I'LL REPORT YOU FOR THAT, BOGEY-NOSE!... THAT'S A ZOMBIE-IST REMARK, THAT IS!...

...NEVER MIND, CHUM... COME BACK T' MY 'OUSE AN' I'LL COOK Y' A TASTY, 'OME-MADE BURGER!...

...YOU'RE ON, PAL... NICE ONE!...

...RIGHT... THERE'S TH' BUNS... NOW T' GET TH' BURGERS OUT O' TH' FREEZER!...

...RATS!... THE PACKET'S EMPTY... MY GREEDY-GUTS DAD MUST 'AVE SCOFFED THE LOT... AS USUAL!...

...NEVER MIND, EH?... I'LL JUST BUNG US IN A NICE FROZEN PIZZA INSTEAD...!

...HUMPH!... LOOK, MUSH!... I DIDN'T DRAG M'SELF OUT O' A NICE, WORM GRAVE F'Y A STYCOID FROZEN PIZZA... YOU SAID YOU'D MAKE ME A BURGER... AN' I'M NOT LEAVIN' 'ERE WOOT ONE!!

...HMM... LET'S SEE... I'VE GOT THE BUN... ALL I NEED IS SOMETHIN' T' PUT ON IT!...

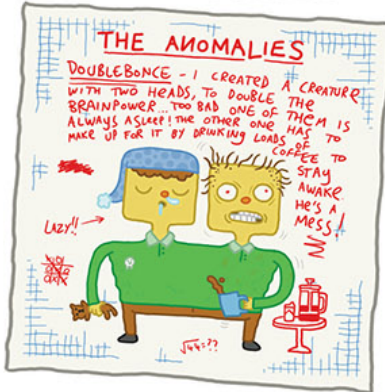
...OO-ER?... WH-WHY ARE YOU LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE TH' THAT? ...G-G-GULPP!...

...CHOMF!... A BIG, JUICY BRAIN-BURGER!!... WELL TASTY!... BELCH!...

...DU-U-UH! BLITHER! FLABBER!

DRIBBLE!

DRIBBLE!



MISSION LOG, DAY 231. 16 DAYS SINCE LAST CONTACT. COULD SOMETHING HAVE HAPPENED BACK ON EARTH? HAS EVERYONE BEEN WIPED OUT BY A SWARM OF GIANT STAR MOTHS?



GARY, YOU'LL TALK TO ME, WON'T YOU? SAY YOU'LL TALK TO ME!



THAT'S IT. I'M OFF.



GARY COME BACK! WE CAN TALK ABOUT MY EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF TOENAIL CLIPPERS IF YOU LIKE!



HAVE THEY BEEN KILLED BY AN INVADING FORCE OF EVIL SENTIENT MOON PARSNIPS LEAVING ME THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE HUMAN RACE?



HOW DARE YOU! I HAVE MANY INTERESTING AND EXCITING SUBJECTS TO DISCUSS!



MISSION CONTROL! PLEASE ANSWER! SOB!



YOU'VE GOT TO TOUGHEN UP, JONESY! STAY FOCUSED. YOU NEED TO TALK TO SOMEONE.



HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED HOW INTERESTING AND EXCITING SHELVES ARE?



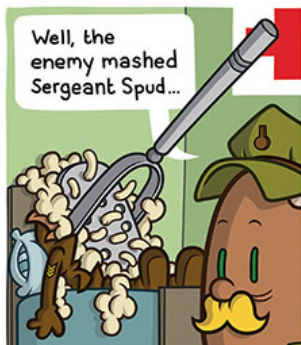
HEE HEE HEE. SSSSH!



Bite-sized battles between Man and Munchables.



Recounted by Stephen Waller



Stephen Waller

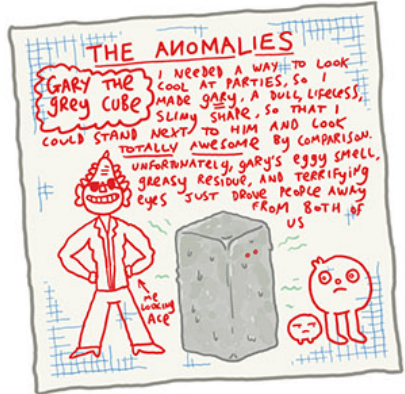


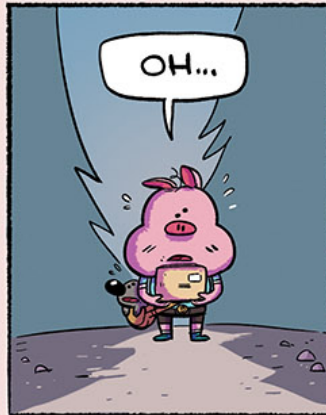
MEANWHILE, IN THE SEWERS...

# TIGER PATROL



LINDSEY LEA





**THE DUNGEON EXPRESS**  
POSTAL SERVICE

COMING SOON TO A MONSTER NEAR YOU!

WE DELIVER TO ANY CREATURE NO MATTER HOW BAD OR FOUL

# TRASH PLANET

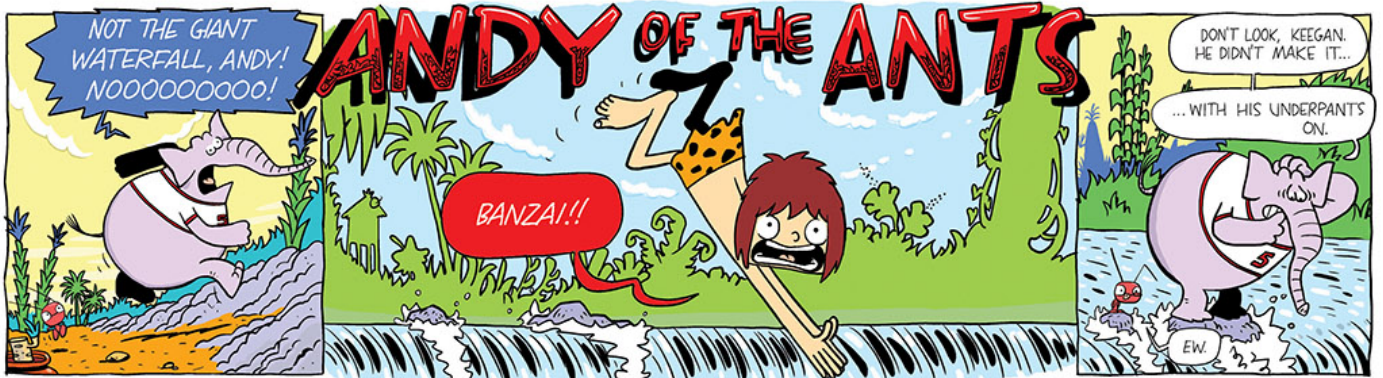
The Year is 40XX... And all of Earth's rubbish is dumped on

by HAMISH STEELE



And something has grown there...



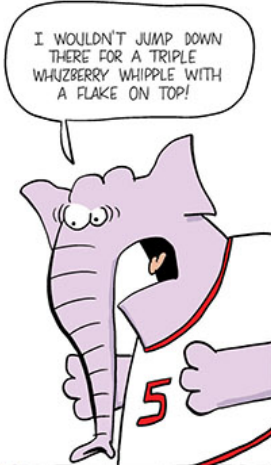


NOT THE GIANT WATERFALL, ANDY! NOOOOOOOOO!

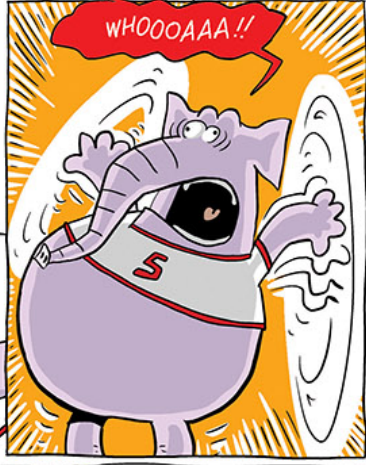
# ANDY OF THE ANTS

BANZAI!!!

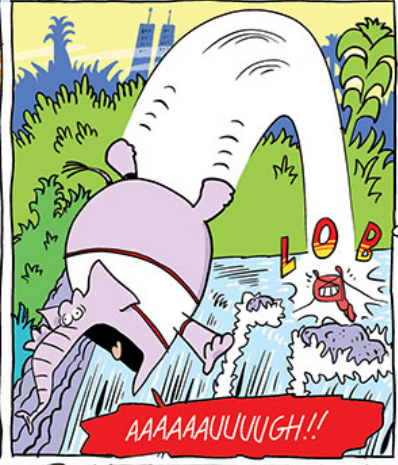
DON'T LOOK, KEEGAN. HE DIDN'T MAKE IT...  
... WITH HIS UNDERPANTS ON.



I WOULDN'T JUMP DOWN THERE FOR A TRIPLE WHIZBERRY WHIPPLE WITH A FLAKE ON TOP!



WHOOOAAA!!



AAAAAAUUUUGH!!



SPLASH



EUGENE TENDS TO FORGET ANTS CAN LIFT MANY TIMES THEIR OWN BODYWEIGHT.

MANY! IS IT MANY? I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST LOTS.  
I THINK I FOUND YOUR PANTS



LITTLE BRUV, WE'RE GOING TO DO BIG BOY STUFF NOW, SO YOU GO HOME LIKE A GOOD LAD, AND DON'T TELL MUM.

NO!



WHY DON'T YOU PLAY WITH SOME OF OUR OTHER BROTHERS AND SISTERS?! THERE'S ABOUT FOUR MILLION OF THEM!

ME LIKE EUGENE!



AW, THAT'S SWEET, KEEGAN!

...COS EUGENE GOT BIG FUNNY NOSE AND BIG FAT WOBBLY TUMMY!

ARF ARF!



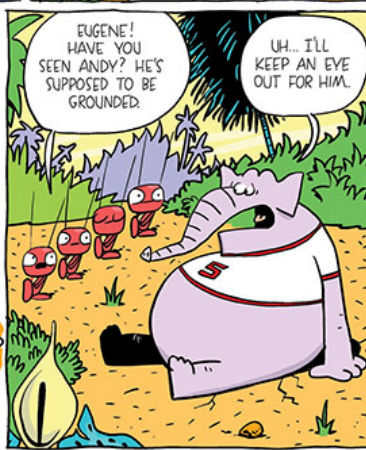
AND GINORMOUS FUNNY EARS!

HA HA HA HA HA!

AND NOT FORGETTING MY EXCEPTIONALLY LARGE BUTT!



SPLAFF



EUGENE! HAVE YOU SEEN ANDY? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE GROUNDED.

UH... I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM.



BIT OF LUCK!

TERRIFIC. I'D HATE TO BE GROUNDED.

Wilder Dawson

**Primrose**  
THE  
*Apothecat*

By Sam Davies

Don't know what you're moaning about! the smell's barely noticeable, and it will taste fine after stewing

I *do* wonder how it got up the chimney though..

I'll have to check the lake, we might have an infestation.

Splerrt

Anyway, time for dinner don't you think?

**A HOCUS-BALONEY ADVERTISEMENT**

HEY EVERYBODY! FEELING HUNGRY? THEN COME TO **LUIGI'S** AND-  
**EAT A PILE OF DOUGH!**

Surrender to a whole new experience in dining! Yes, at **LUIGI'S** we serve only the finest huge piles of uncooked, stringy dough\* for you and your family to slowly conquer and ingest. But remember, nobody leaves **LUIGI'S** until that platter is clean!

Now With  
**MELTED CHEESE!**

\* Dough may contain gluten, wheat, lactose, nuts, miscellaneous bulking agents, human hair, insect eggs, glue, high fructose corn syrup, petroleum, salt, monosodium glutamate, sawdust, gelatine, out of date animal tranquilisers, and mechanically recovered meat

ACCIDENTALLY CHARMED BY A SNEEZING WARLOCK  
A SLUG WAS GIVEN THE POWER TO SOLVE CRIME

# DOUG SLUGMAN P.I.

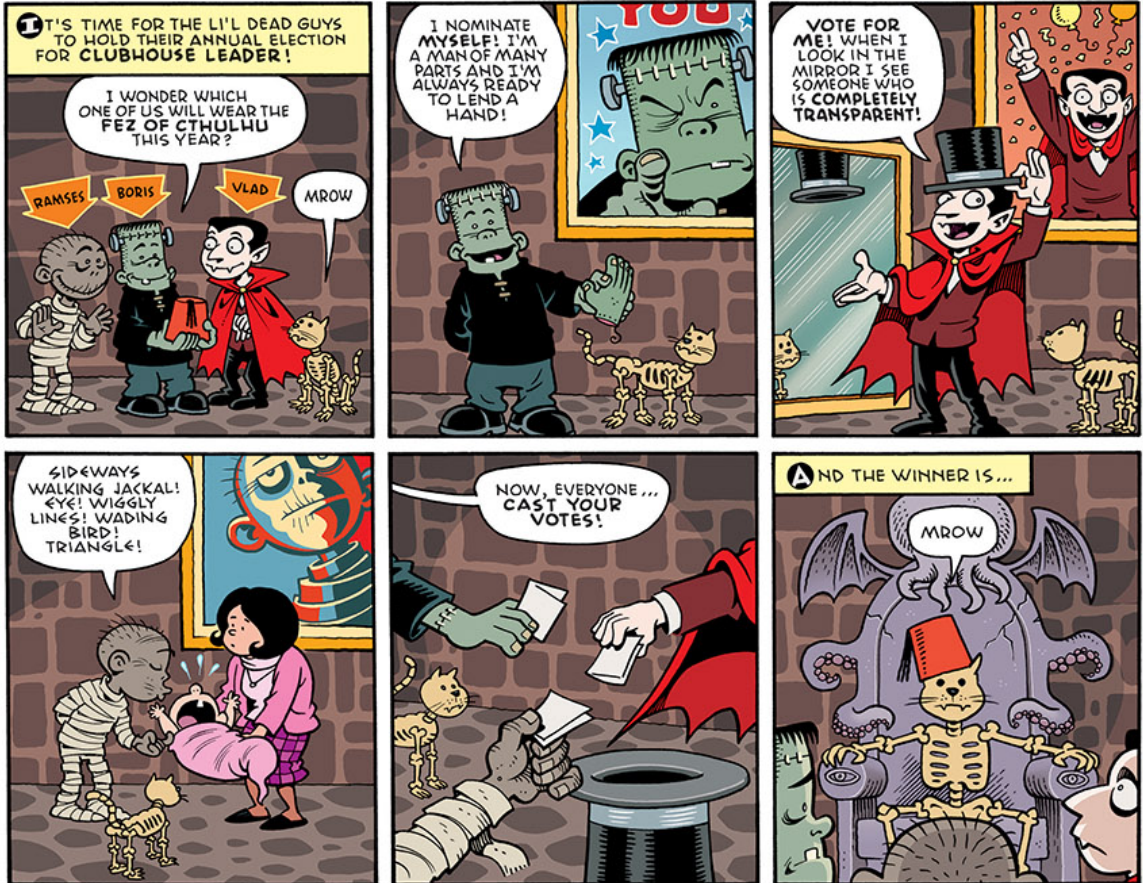
BY JOE LIST



NEXT TIME: SANDWICH POLICE

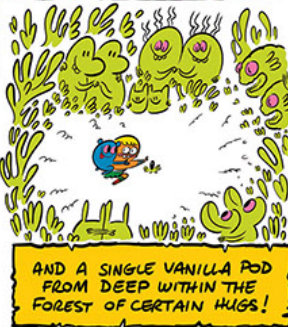
## The Li'l Dead Guys in ELECTION DAY

By ROGER LANGRIDGE



# MEATSKULL

...THE...  
**BOY-BARIAN**

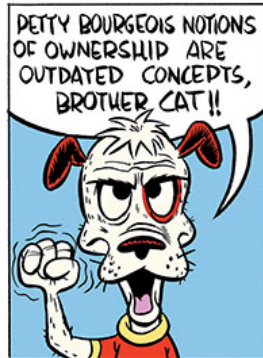
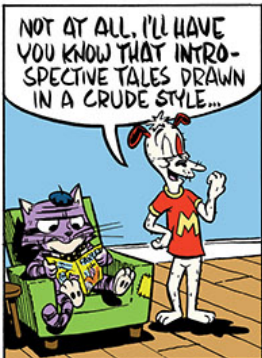
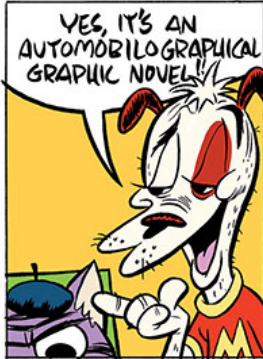


CHRIS GARBUTT



# Kit & Marlowe

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BY WILL KIRKBY

# LAST ONE OUT



HOW IN THE HECK AM I THE LAST HUMAN IN THE GALAXY??



I MEAN WE BRED LIKE, YOU KNOW...

HUMANS?



EXACTLY, THERE WERE TONS OF US!



WELL THERE ARE MANY SCIENTIFIC REASONS...



CHANGES TO YOUR ECO SYSTEM, SOCIO-ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL PROBLEMS.

WORSHIPPING THAT GIANT REPTILE THAT DESTROYED CITIES.



TAP TAP



OR THAT REALLY DISGUSTING THING YOU ALL DID.



Chapter One COOKING WITH PEOPLE

- 2 LBS MEAT
- 3 TBSP ONIONS
- 2 MUSHROOMS

WELL THAT AND YOU WERE ALL EATEN...

WHAT THE FLIP!



LOOK KID, IT TURNS OUT HUMANITY WAS DELICIOUS AND I MEAN TASTY!



AT FIRST IT WAS JUST A FEW... BUT WELL...

YOU'RE JUST SO MORISH.

STAY AWAY! YOU'RE GONNA EAT ALL MY BITS!



WHAT? NO WE'RE CONSERVATIONISTS.



WE ARE DEDICATED VEGANS. MUCH MORE CIVILISED!

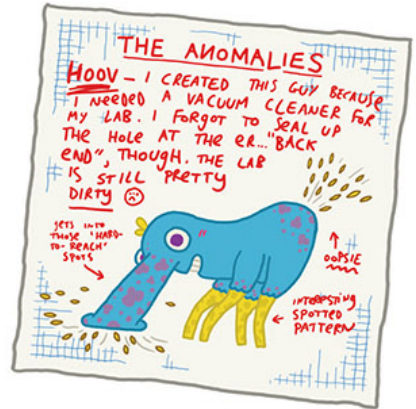
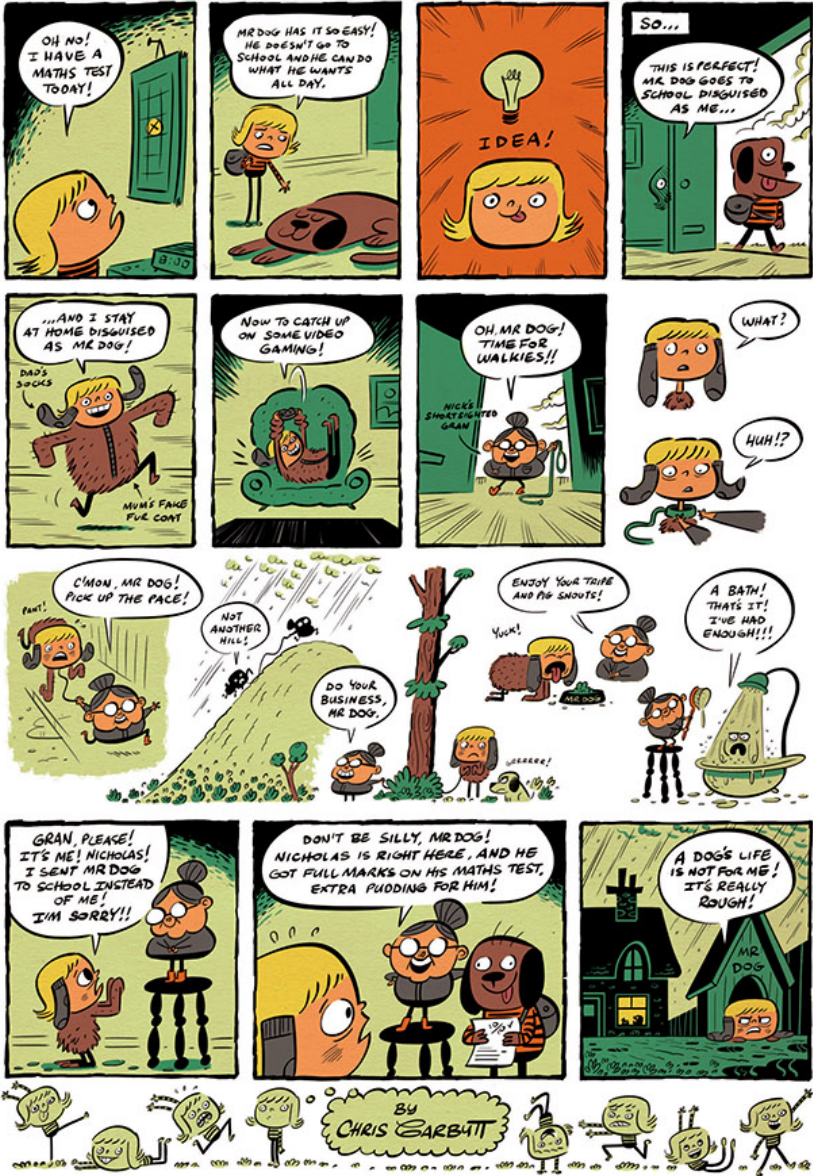


WANT SOME?

EXCEPT KILBRIDE HERE WHO EATS INSECTS.

HELPS US SHE'S EATING MAH BABIES!

# NICHOLAS the RIDICULOUS



- NEARLY REAL ADVERTISEMENT -

Put some fizz in your fromage... **Brouar's Refreshing Cheese Cola** In 3 astringent flavors

**GORGON-ZCOLA** & **Camem-Burp**

Dr Cheddar

Go on, smell the cheese!

BY WSC!

Mister Plops

Ah! Hello there. You may remember me, my name is Mister Plops.



In issue one, I attempted to amuse you with my VERY funny joke. However, I was interrupted.



So I have waited until the end of issue two, now all the silliness is out of the way.



Leaving me to tell my VERY funny joke.

Ahem: Are you ready to hear it?



Argh! No! What about my joke?



OHHHH MOOSE KID!?

HWOOLPES



I AM THE SURFER WIZARD!



SURFING MY OWN MAGICAL WAVE, AND DOING SOME WELL RADICAL SPELLS!



AND I TOTALLY CARE ABOUT THE ENVIRONMENT TOO, ACTUALLY.



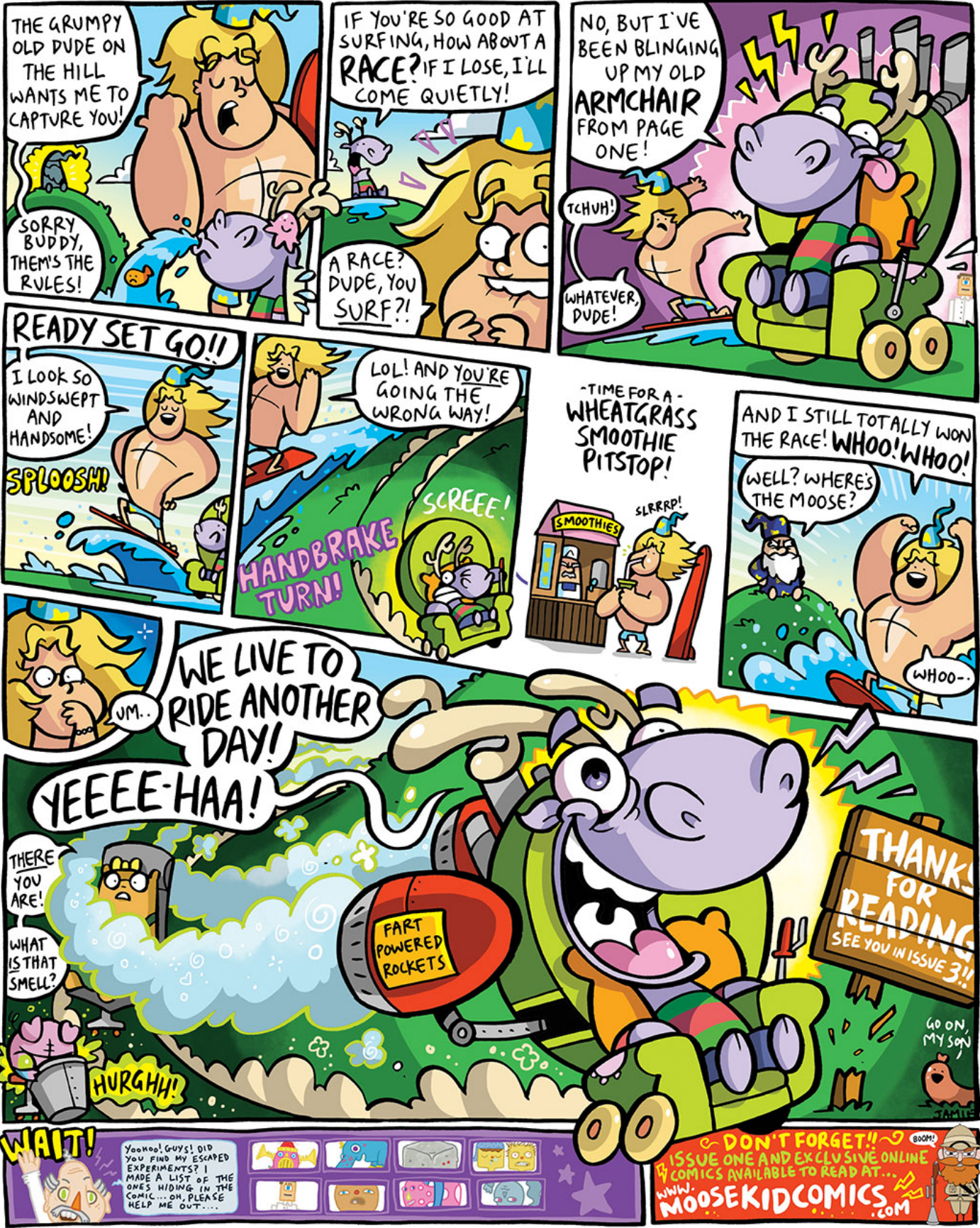
CAN THIS WAIT? I'M EATING A SAUSAGE.

WHEE!



NO!!

SPLOOSH!!



MOOSE KID COMICS was created and edited by JAMIE SMART. Editorial advisors: CHRIS GARBUTT and ANDY DAVIDSON. Website by: SAM HARDACRE. All works and characters contained herein are copyright 2015 to their respective artists. A billion thank yous to every artist who got involved, to everyone who helped spread the word about issue one, and to you, for reading. This has been a Fumboo Ltd. production. Sorry about all the farting! (Not sorry)