

AMARANTHINE PERIWINKLE IS

THE BEGUILING

BETLE-GIRL!!



IN THIS EPISODE: AMARANTHINE AND HER COOTIES - PART 1

OUR STORY BEGINS ON THIS FINE AFTERNOON AS A SWEET YOUNG WOMAN STROLLS PAST A VACANT MEDICAL BUILDING, UNAWARE OF THE DANGER ABOUT TO CROSS HER PATH...

PATHOLOGY DEPARTMENT



THAT'S IT! HERE!
TURN HERE!

VRRRRRRRRROOOOMMM

GEE WHIZ!
BE CAREFUL,
PLEASE.

THEY MUST BE IN
QUITE A HURRY.

SCREEEEECH



BUT JUST AS AMARANTHINE WAS ABOUT TO CONTINUE ON, SHE WAS STOPPED IN HER TRACKS BY HER CREEPING COMPANION...



HUH?

WHAT'S THAT!?

THERE WERE
CRIMINALS IN
THAT VAN!?

WELL, LIL'COOTIE...
YOUR BUGGY-SENSES ARE
NEVER WRONG.

LET'S GO GET A
CLOSER LOOK,
'KAY?



AS THIS PERKY YOUNG WOMAN SUDDENLY LEAPS HIGHER THAN WOULD BE HUMANLY POSSIBLE, WE SOON REALIZE THERE IS MORE TO MISS PERIWINKLE THAN HER ADORABLE Demeanor AND CUDDLY CURVES...



...IF I'M GONNA FIGHT CRIME, I BETTER GET INTO COSTUME!

LEAPING ON TOP OF THIS BUILDING IS NO PROBLEM FOR A GIRL WITH BUGGY BEETLE ENHANCED MUSCLES.



AND NOW THAT I'M UP
HERE, WHERE NO ONE CAN
SEE ME...

...I'M JUST ONE
QUICK COSTUME
CHANGE AWAY...



...AND THEN THE
**BEGUILING
BEETLE-GIRL** IS
ON THE CASE!

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS! WHO COULD'VE POSSIBLY DEDUCED THAT THIS LAVENDER-CLAD LADY IS ACTUALLY THE BUBBLY BUXOM COLLEGE GIRLAMARANTHINE PERIWINKLE IN DISGUISE!? WATCH AS SHE USES HER BEETLE POWERS TO FIGHT CRIME WITH THE HELP OF HER COOTIE BUG FRIENDS...

HMMM... THAT'S THE VAN,
AND ITS SUSPICIOUS
OCCUPANTS.

OH FLITTERS! I HAVE A
FEELING THOSE GOLD BARS
DON'T BELONG TO THEM.

YO, THAT WAS TOO
CLOSE. IF EGGHEAD OVER
HERE DIDN'T SCREW UP THE
ALARM, WE'D HAVE A
BIGGER HALL.

IT'LL BE ENOUGH,
BIGBOY. DON'T
WORRY.



YEAH, WELL WHERE'S
DIS BUYER YOU GOT
LINED UP?

DIS IS DA PLACE,
RIGHT?

THEY'LL BE HERE.
NO ONE STANDS ME
UP.

YEAH, MELONS. I
WONDER WHY...?



THE ALARM
WASN'T MY FAULT,
VERONICA.

THEY MUST'VE
SWITCHED--

--HEY! CODENAMES,
EGGHEAD.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE THE SMART
ONE...

SORRY, UH,
MELONS...

I'M JUST SAYING, I
HAVE A BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.

THE ALARM... THE
EXTRA SECURITY... ALL THE
COMMOTION GETTING AWAY
WITH ONLY HALF OF WHAT
WE WERE AFTER...

I SHOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN A PART
OF THIS.

SORRY MISTER,
BUT YOU'RE ALL PART
OF THIS DASTARDLY
DEED...

...SO NOW YOU ALL HAVE
TO ANSWER TO
BEETLE-GIRL!!

D-D-D-DID
YOU SAY...
BEETLE-GIRL?

BEETLE-GIRL...?
NOT VERY
ORIGINAL.





**NOT
BEETLE-GIRL!!!**
OH SWEET MERCY,
WE'RE DONE FOR!

LIGH... YOUR
CODENAME SHOULD'VE
BEEN "MEOWBOY", YA
BIG PUSSY.

NO, YOU DON'T
GET IT...

SHE HAS POWERS!
BUG BASED POWERS!

YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT SHE'S CAPABLE OF
DOING TO US.

A man in a grey t-shirt and black pants is kneeling on a concrete sidewalk, looking up at a woman in a purple superhero suit. The woman has large breasts and is wearing purple boots. She is standing in front of a brick wall with a tree behind her. There are two recycling bins in the background. The scene is set in an urban environment.

I SURRENDER, MISS BEETLE-GIRL. PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

I PROMISE I'LL NEVER EVER BREAK ANY MORE LAWS EVER AGAIN, I *SWEAR!*

YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME! GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE YOUR POWERS, I WON'T RESIST.

GOLLY GEE, YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SCARED OF ME. I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.

I BELIEVE IN HONESTY AND DOING THE RIGHT THING, AND I CAN TELL, YOU'VE SEEN THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS.

BUT...
YOU DID BREAK THE LAW
SO I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO
GO TO JAIL. YOU UNDERSTAND,
DON'T YOU?

JAIL...?
YES, JAIL! I'LL GO
STRAIGHT TO JAIL. I'LL GO RIGHT
NOW. ANYTHING YOU SAY,
BEETLE-GIRL. ANYTHING!

AWW, HE REALLY IS A GOOD BOY. I WISH ALL CRIMINALS WERE LIKE HIM.

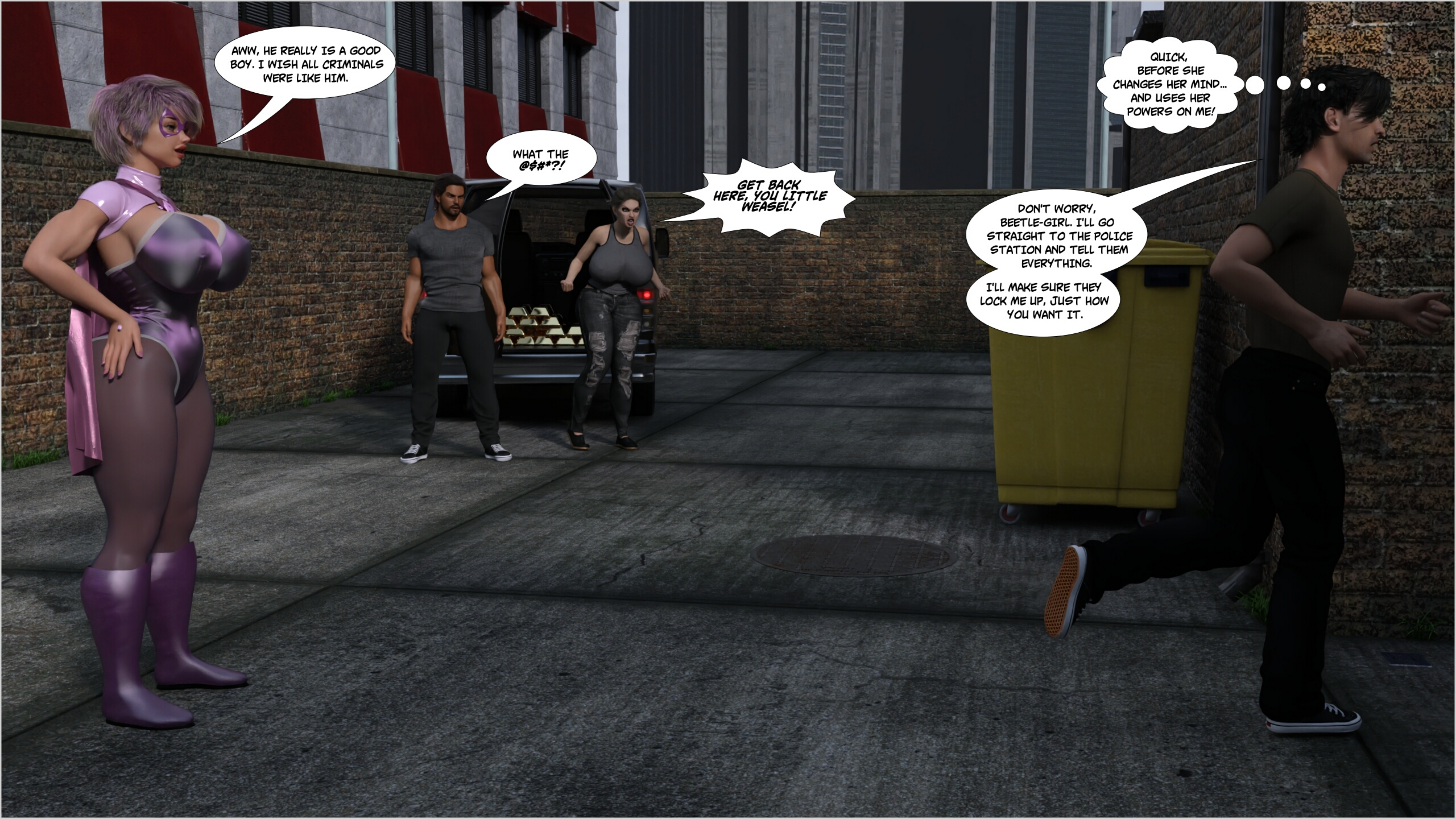
WHAT THE @\$#*?!

GET BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE WEASEL!

QUICK, BEFORE SHE CHANGES HER MIND... AND USES HER POWERS ON ME!

DON'T WORRY, BEETLE-GIRL. I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE STATION AND TELL THEM EVERYTHING.

I'LL MAKE SURE THEY LOCK ME UP, JUST HOW YOU WANT IT.





LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
SPLITTIN' THE TAKE
TWO WAYS INSTEAD A'
THREE.

ANY IDEA WHY DIS
BEETLE-GIRL GOT
EGGHEAD SO
SPOOKED?

WHO KNOWS? ALL THESE
COSTUMED TRAMPS ARE A JOKE.
MOST OF THEM ARE STRIPPERS
LOOKING TO KILL TIME ON A
WEEKDAY.

GED RID OF THIS
PIXIE QUICKLY, BEFORE
EGGHEAD BRINGS THE
POLICE.



I'M ON IT, MELONS.
TIME TO SQUISH A
BUG!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO BE AS
COOPERATIVE AS YOUR
ACCOMPLICE.

OH WELL... BUGGY
FIGHTING STANCE!



THIS IS YOUR LAST
CHANCE TO SURRENDER,
FRIEND.

WE DON'T HAVE TO
DO THIS.

OH DOLL... I'VE BEEN
DREAMIN' OF PUNCHIN'
CUTE BROADS IN THE
FACE ALL DAY...

OOPSIE! TOO SLOW FOR MY BUG REFLEXES.

NNGHH!

SPRING



NWNGH!

BIFFF!!

NOW FEEL THE
STINGER!!



AND THE
BUG BITE!

CHOP

GAAK!!

OH COME
AWWWNNN!!!

SERIOUSLY!?

END OF PART 1