

# ANNIE

And The

# BLOW-UP DOLLS



The  
Show Must  
**GROW  
ON!**

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## **Annie and The Blow-Up Dolls 2: The Show Must GROW On!**

They're the biggest rock band in the world, but their manager Zander thinks they spend too much time on their side gig as amateur sleuths, and resorts to drastic measures to keep them in line...

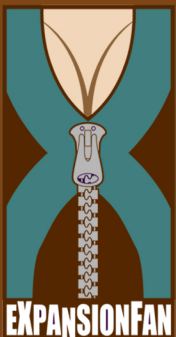
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SO, MY BOY...  
YOU IN OR OUT?

OH, I'M *IN*, SIR! BELIEVE ME!  
I'M JUST A LITTLE CONFUSED  
ABOUT *SOMETHING*...

WHICH IS...?

WELL... I THOUGHT YOU  
LIKED THE *FREE PUBLICITY*?

OH, THE PUBLICITY I  
LOVE! IT'S A GREAT  
ANGLE! MY PROBLEM  
IS HOW MUCH TIME  
THEY SPEND ON THEIR  
LITTLE "*HOBBY*."

THEY'VE HAD TO *CANCEL* A THIRD OF  
THE PAST YEAR'S SHOWS BECAUSE  
THEY WERE TOO *BUSY* CHASING  
*GUNRUNNERS* OR *WHATEVER*!

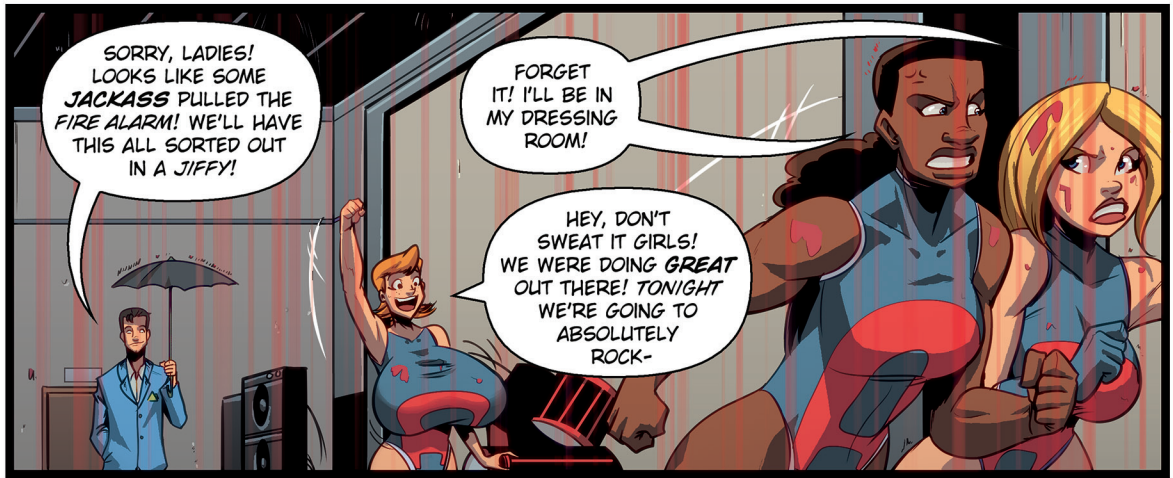
WHAT'S THE *BIG DEAL*?  
AREN'T THEY STILL THE *BIGGEST*  
SELLING ACT IN THE WORLD?

YOU *DIMMY*,  
IT ISN'T ABOUT *HOW*  
MUCH MONEY THEY  
ARE *MAKING*...

# SPIFFF!!!

"*HEEE!*"

...IT'S ABOUT  
HOW MUCH  
MONEY THEY  
*COULD*  
BE MAKING!



SORRY, LADIES!  
LOOKS LIKE SOME  
JACKASS PULLED THE  
FIRE ALARM! WE'LL HAVE  
THIS ALL SORTED OUT  
IN A JIFFY!

FORGET  
IT! I'LL BE IN  
MY DRESSING  
ROOM!

HEY, DON'T  
SWEAT IT GIRLS!  
WE WERE DOING **GREAT**  
OUT THERE! **TONIGHT**  
WE'RE GOING TO  
ABSOLUTELY  
ROCK-



**SLAM!**

**SLAM!**



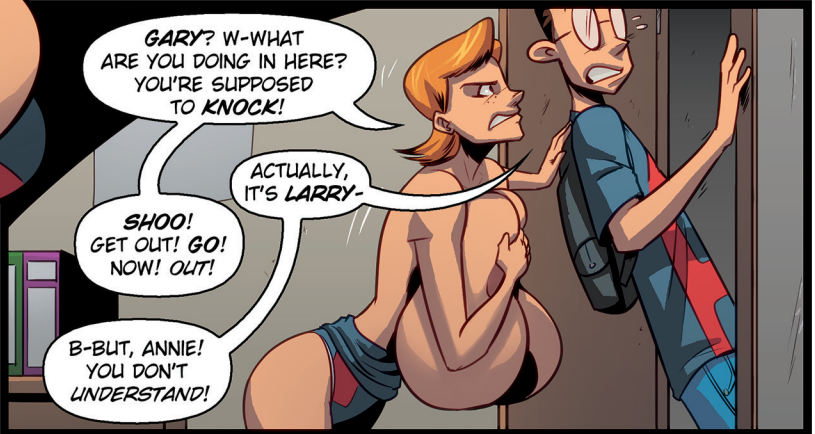
\*SIGH\*



NO MYSTERIES TO **SOLVE**, THOSE **TWO** CONSTANTLY  
AT EACH OTHER'S **THROATS**, AND THESE **STUPID BREASTS**  
HITTING ME IN THE FACE EVER TIME I GET TOO EXCITED  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
A SET.

WHAT ELSE  
COULD POSSIBLY  
GO WRONG?

HEY ANNIE, MIND IF I  
COME IN? YOU'RE GOING TO  
LOVE WHAT I'VE GOT  
FOR YOU THIS TIME!

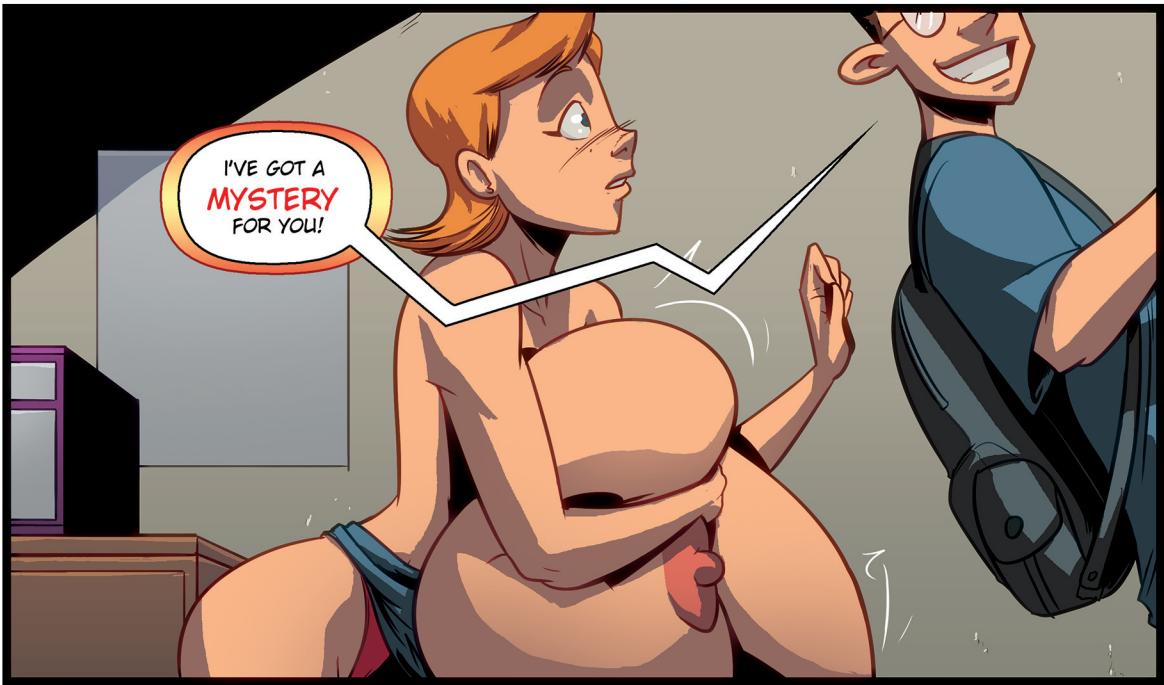


GARY? W-WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO **KNOCK!**

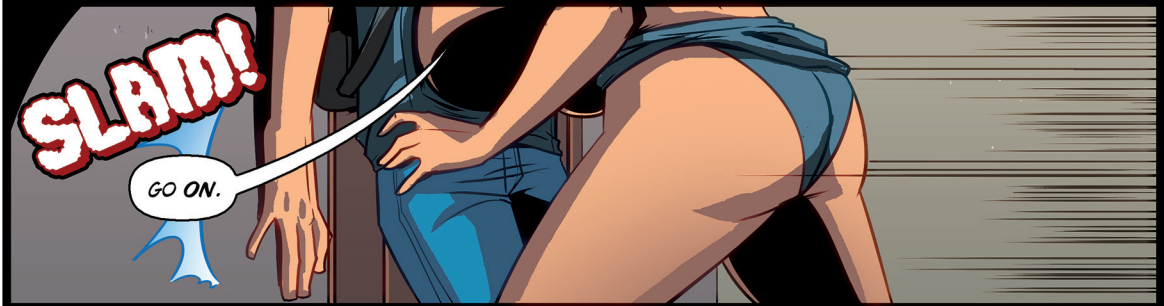
ACTUALLY,  
IT'S LARRY-

**SHOO!**  
GET OUT! GO!  
NOW! OUT!

B-BUT, ANNIE!  
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!



I'VE GOT A MYSTERY FOR YOU!



SLAM!

GO ON.



I-IT TURNS OUT A NUMBER OF SHIPS IN THE LOCAL HARBOUR HAVE BEEN ATTACKED AND RAIDED OVER THE PAST WEEK BY A GLOWING GALLEON FILLED WITH GHOSTLY SKELETON PIRATES!

YES! YES! I LOVE IT! TELL ME MORE!



UH, I-I WANT TO TELL YOU MORE ANNIE, BUT M-MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE THIS ONE TO THE, UH, PROFESSIONALS?

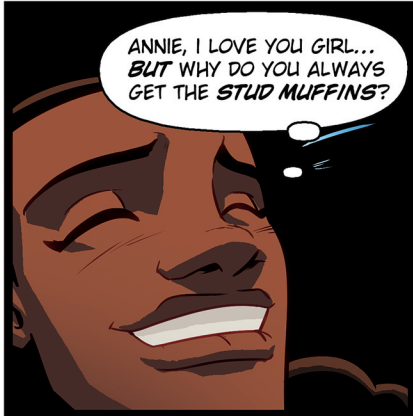
DON'T TOY WITH ME HARRY, PLEASE! I NEED CLUES!

W-WELL, IF YOU INSIST! THERE'S THIS OLD LEGEND-

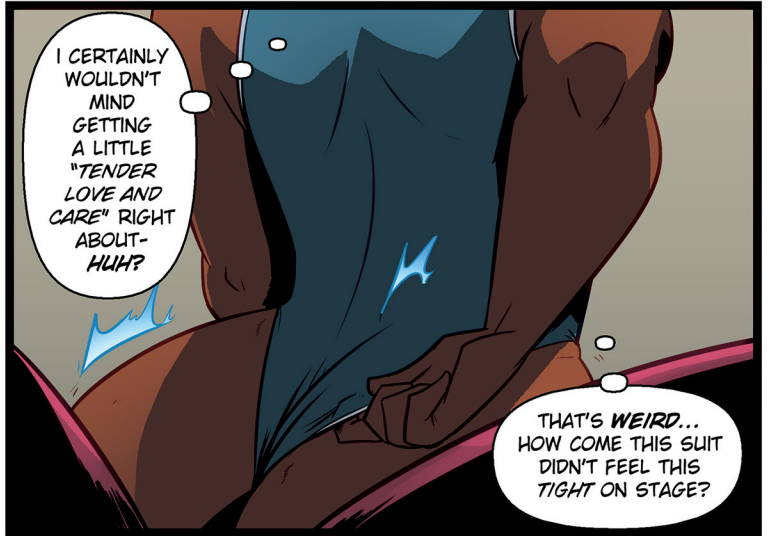


YES! YES!  
CUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!

OH YEAH...  
SOUNDS TO  
ME LIKE LARRY  
IS SHOWING ANNIE  
JUST HOW BIG A  
FAN HE REALLY  
IS.



ANNIE, I LOVE YOU GIRL...  
BUT WHY DO YOU ALWAYS  
GET THE **STUD MUFFINS**?



I CERTAINLY  
WOULDN'T  
MIND  
GETTING  
A LITTLE  
"TENDER  
LOVE AND  
CARE" RIGHT  
ABOUT-  
HUH?

THAT'S WEIRD...  
HOW COME THIS SUIT  
DIDN'T FEEL THIS  
TIGHT ON STAGE?



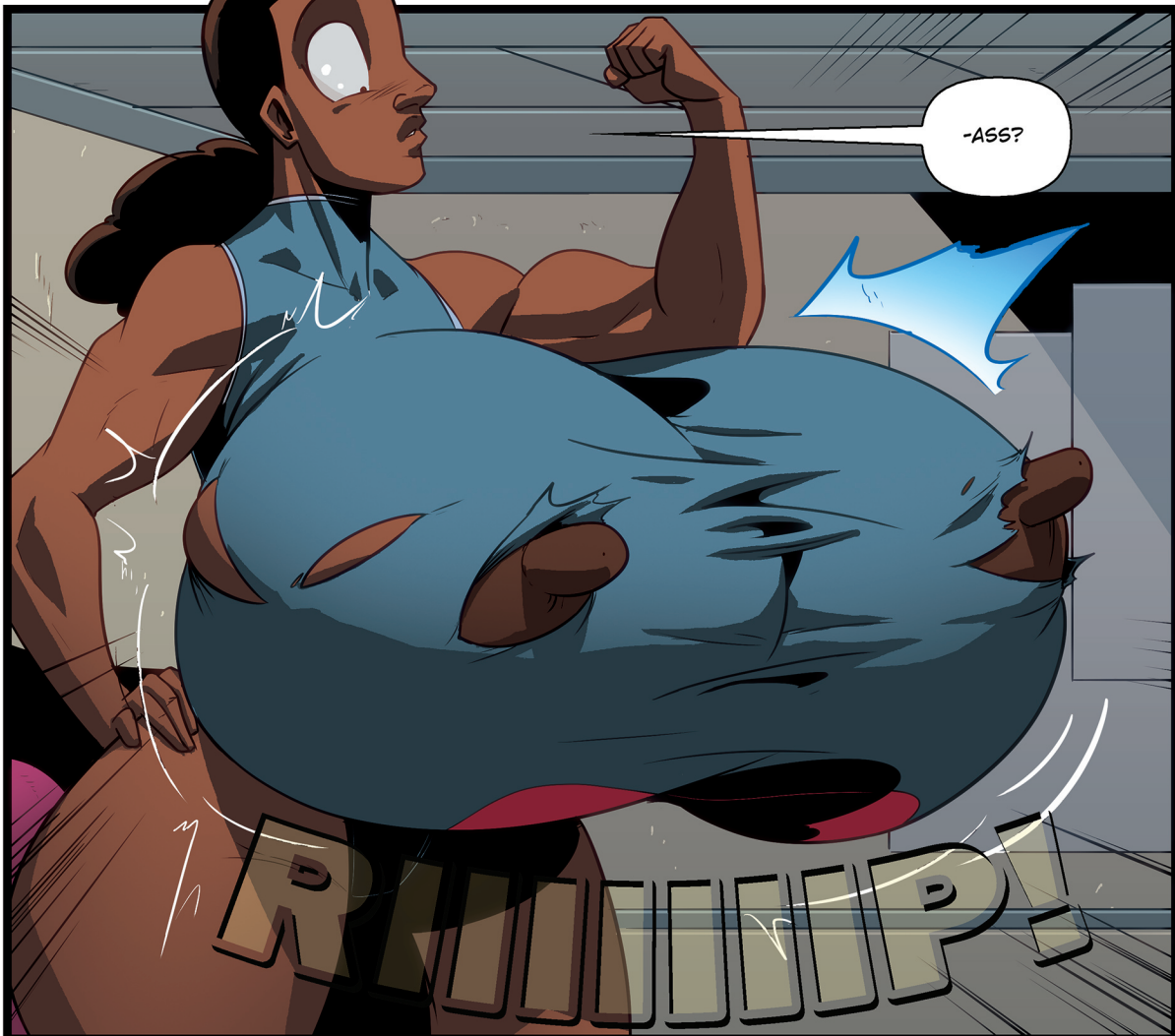
MAYBE IT  
SHRINK IN  
THE-  
**HOLY COW!**  
IS THAT  
MY ASS?!?



DAMN...  
LOOKS LIKE  
IT'S TIME FOR  
ANOTHER  
DIET!

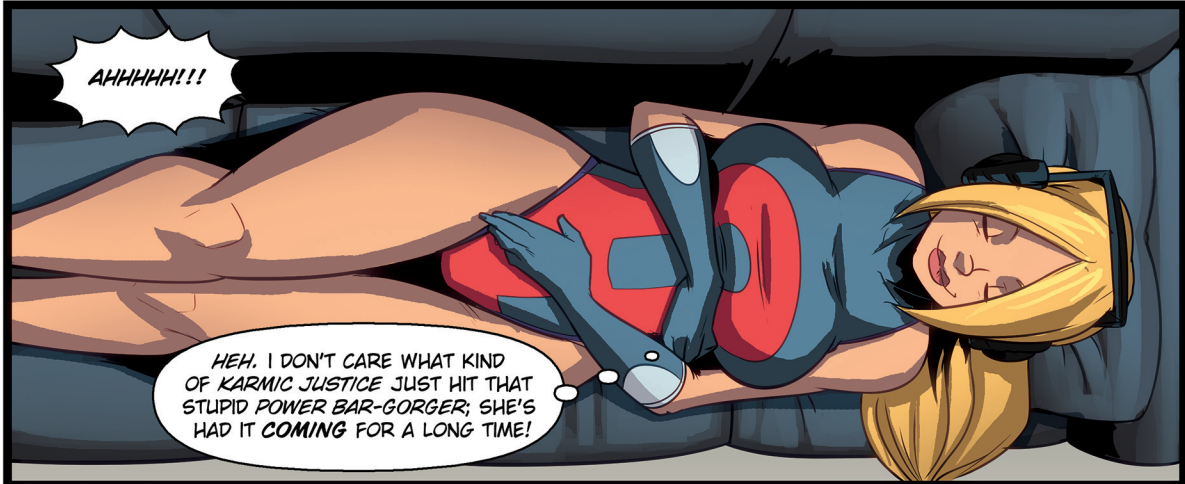


THEN AGAIN, MY  
MUSCLES LOOK ABOUT  
AS HARD AS EVER! MAYBE  
I CAN JUST COUNT MYSELF  
LUCKY THAT ALL THE FAT  
IS STAYING IN MY-



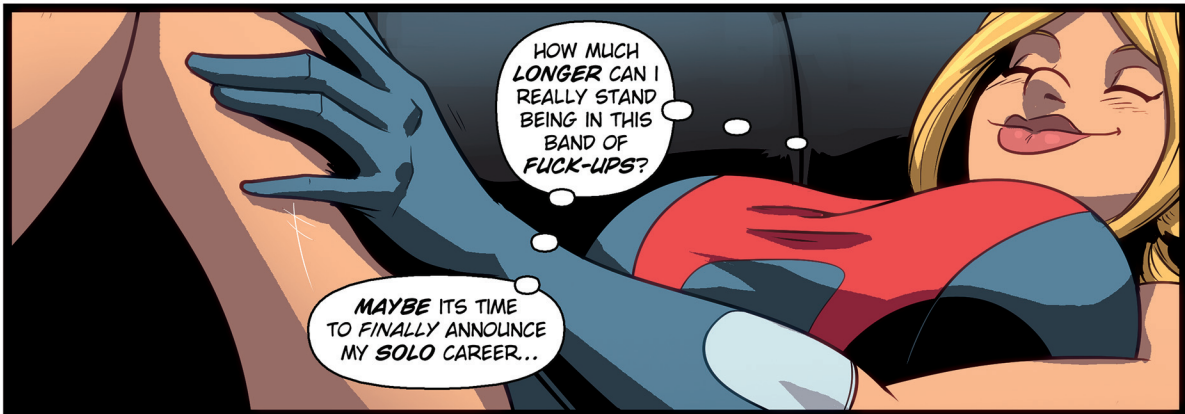
-ASS?

RUMPPP!



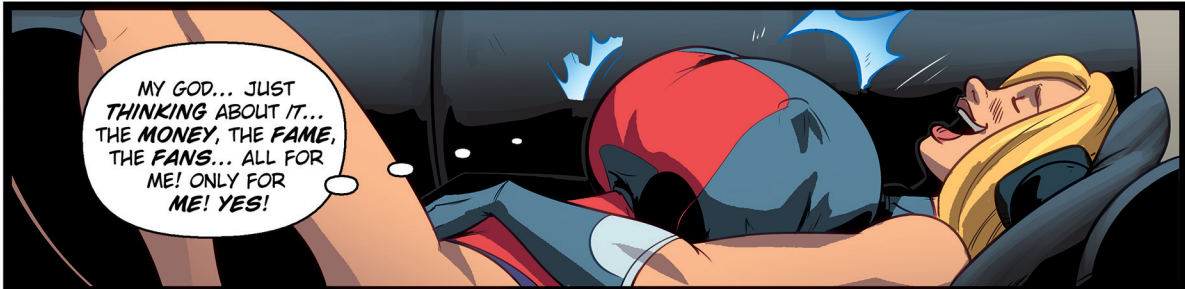
AHHHHH!!!

HEH. I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF KARMIC JUSTICE JUST HIT THAT STUPID POWER BAR-GORGER; SHE'S HAD IT COMING FOR A LONG TIME!

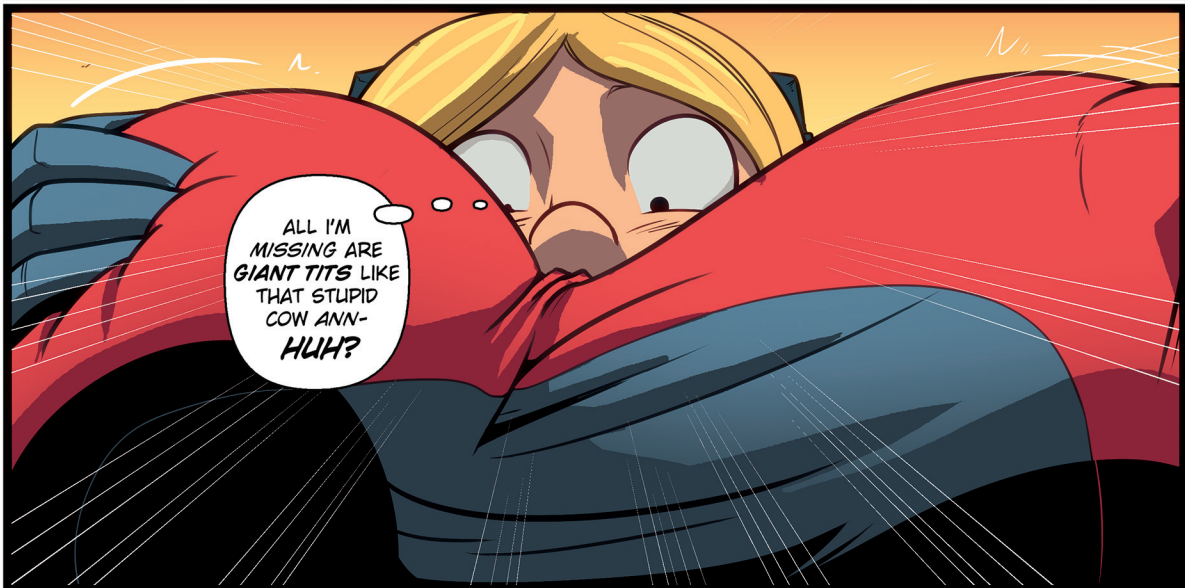


HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I REALLY STAND BEING IN THIS BAND OF FUCK-UPS?

MAYBE ITS TIME TO FINALLY ANNOUNCE MY SOLO CAREER...



MY GOD... JUST THINKING ABOUT IT... THE MONEY, THE FAME, THE FANS... ALL FOR ME! ONLY FOR ME! YES!

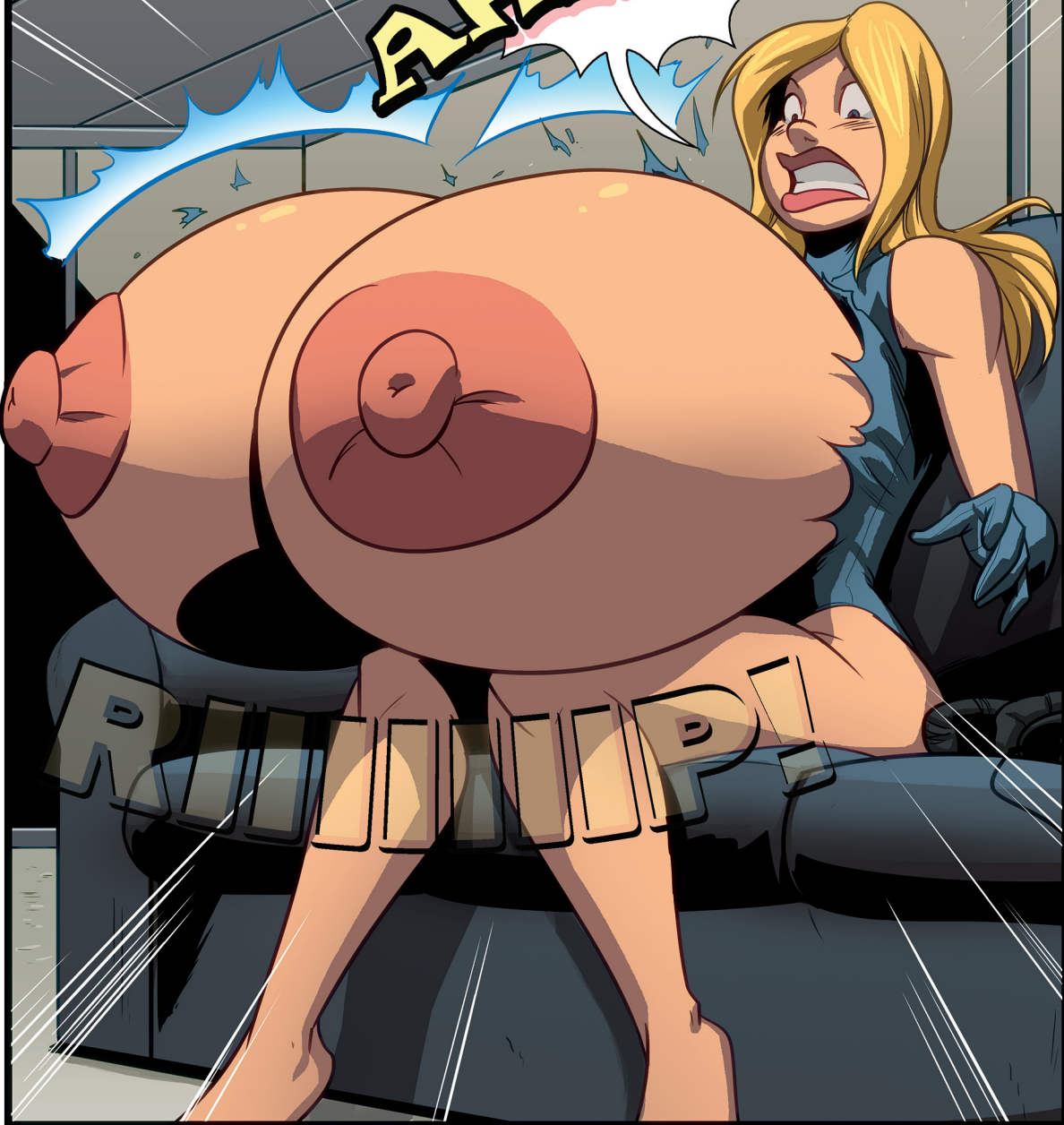


ALL I'M MISSING ARE GIANT TITS LIKE THAT STUPID COW ANN-HUH?

WHAT THE HELL...?



**AHHHHH!**





WAIT...

DID YOU HEAR A SCREAM, JUST NOW?



TERRY, DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID-

OH MY GOD!



S-SORRY NORMAN, BUT I HAVE TO GO!

BUT MY NAME IS LARRY...



YOU DID THIS TO ME!  
I JUST KNOW IT! THIS HAS  
TO BE YOUR FAULT, YOU  
STEROID-ABUSING SLUT!

OH REALLY?  
THEN WHY IS THIS  
HAPPENING TO ME  
TOO, GENIUS?

STILL SEEMS  
PRETTY LIKELY THAT  
THIS WAS A PLAN OF  
YOURS THAT YOU JUST  
HAPPENED TO  
SCREW UP!

GIRLS...?



Y'KNOW WHAT I  
THINK? I THINK THIS  
IS YOUR FAULT, AND  
YOU'RE JUST THROWING  
THE BLAME ON ME  
BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO  
ASHAMED TO ADMIT  
YOU SCREWED UP!

WHY YOU LITTLE-  
C'MON, I'LL SHOW YOU  
"SCREWED UP,"  
MUSCLE WHORE!

GIRLS, PLEASE!  
JUST STOP AND THINK  
FOR A SECOND!

WE NEED TO  
WORK TOGETHER HERE!  
CLEARLY NEITHER OF YOU HAD  
ANYTHING TO DO  
WITH THIS!

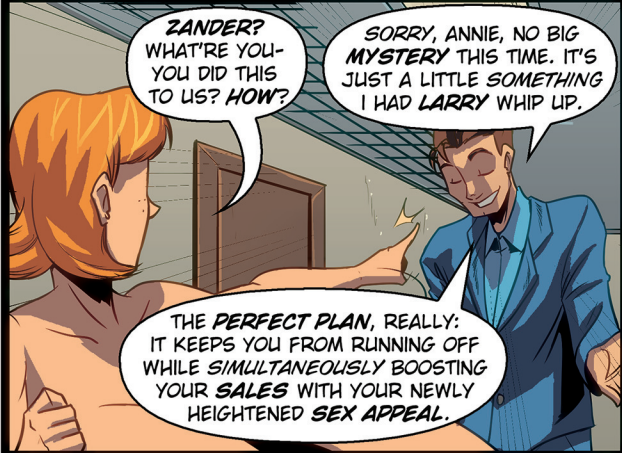


**FWLUMP!**



WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!

NO CAN DO, ANNIE SWEETHEART!



ZANDER? WHAT'RE YOU- YOU DID THIS TO US? HOW?


SORRY, ANNIE, NO BIG MYSTERY THIS TIME. IT'S JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I HAD LARRY WHIP UP.

THE PERFECT PLAN, REALLY: IT KEEPS YOU FROM RUNNING OFF WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY BOOSTING YOUR SALES WITH YOUR NEWLY HEIGHTENED SEX APPEAL.



BUT DON'T YOU FRET: YOU'LL GET THE ANTIDOTE... BUT ONLY AFTER YOU'VE COMPLETED A FULL CONCERT TOUR.

NO CRIME FIGHTING WHATSOEVER!



HOW ABOUT IT, LADIES? HAVE WE GOT A DEAL?

LATER  
THAT  
NIGHT...

AND HERE  
THEY ARE,  
FOLKS!

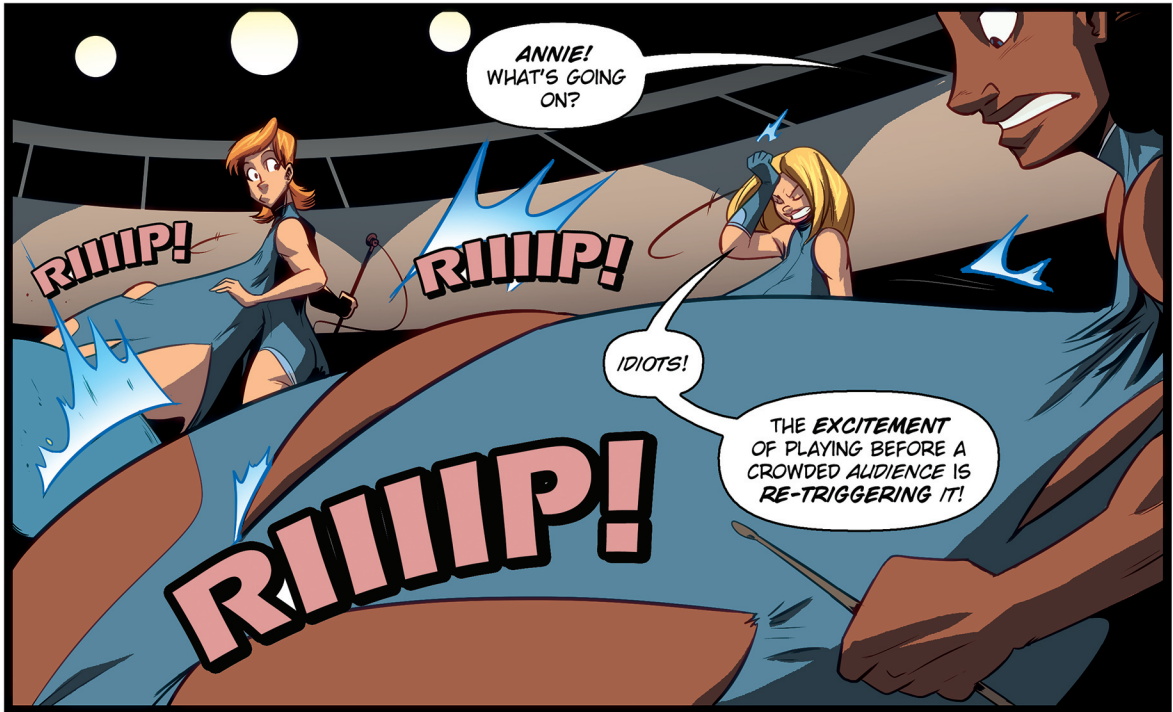
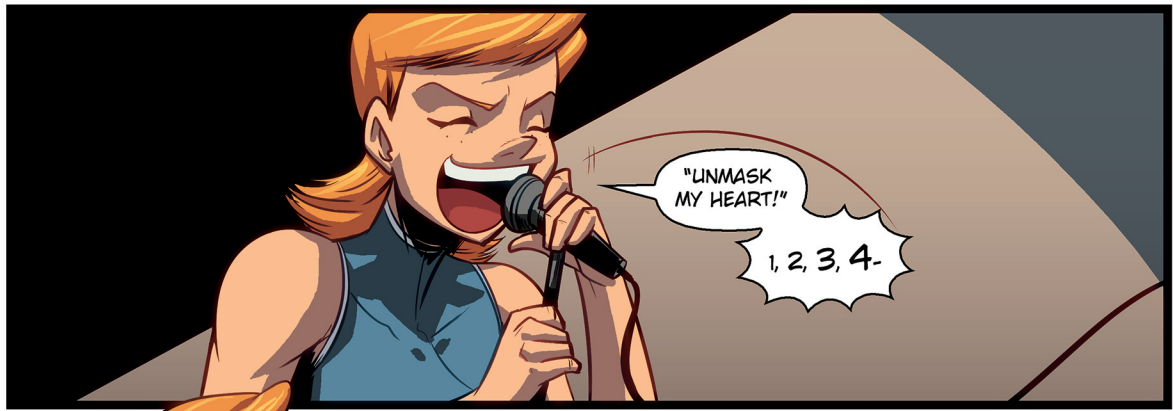
THE ONE  
AND ONLY, NEW  
AND IMPROVED,  
BIGGER AND  
BETTER...

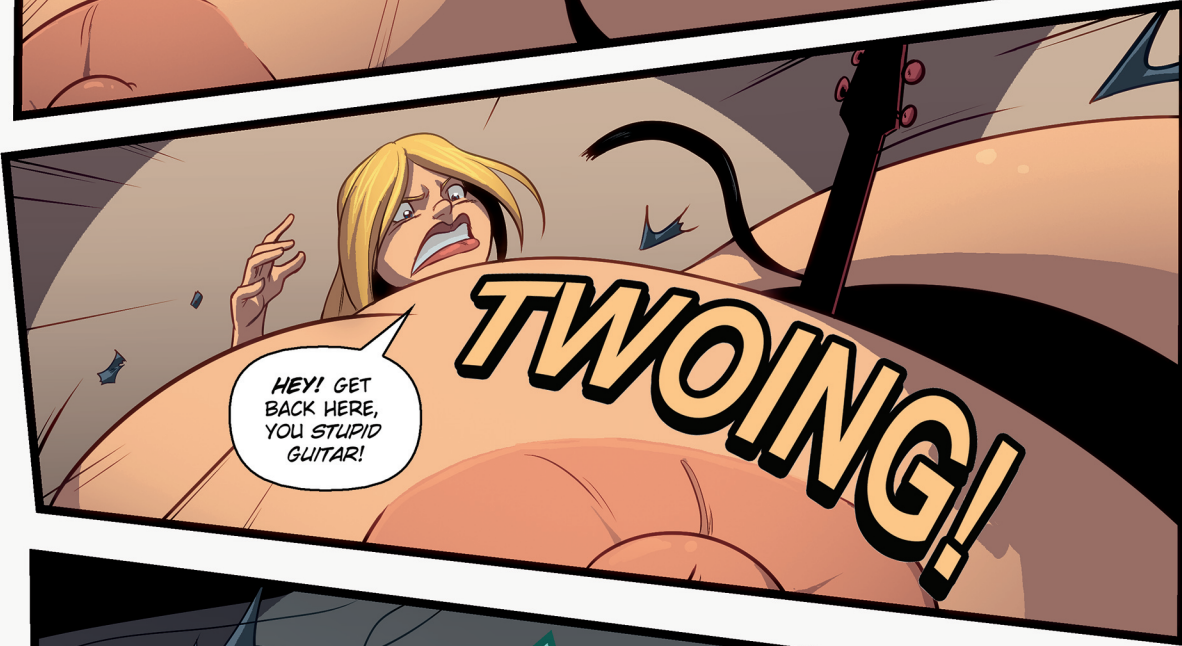
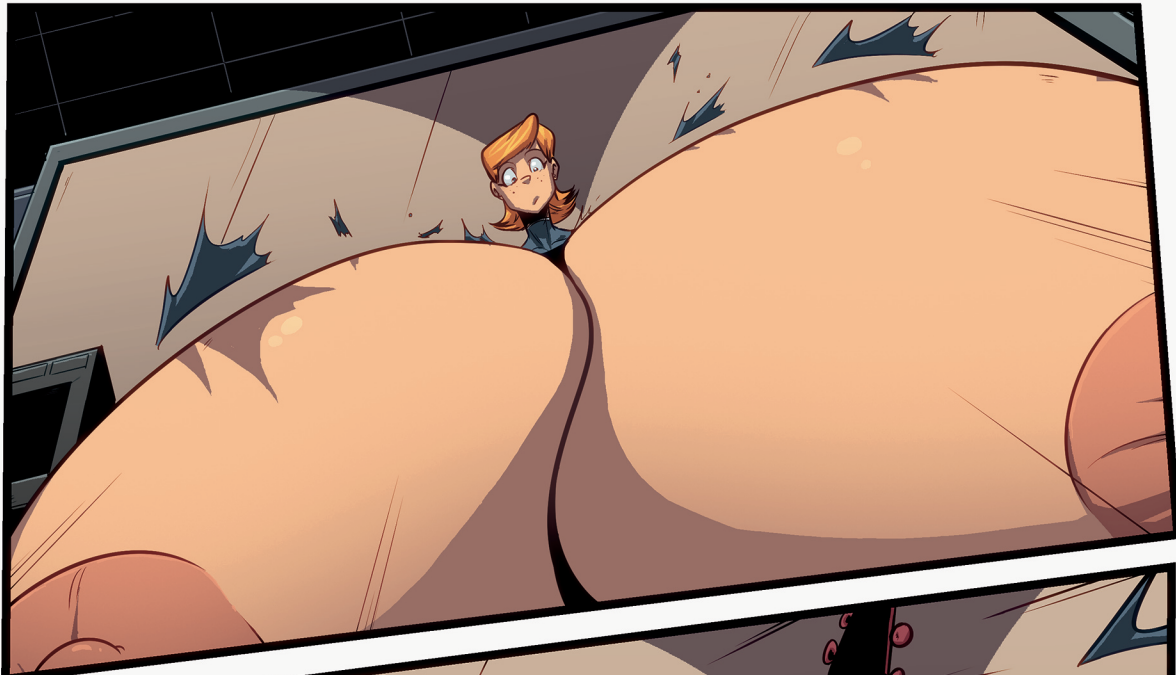
**ANNIE**  
AND THE  
**BLOW-UP  
DOLLS!**

UH... HEY  
EVERYBODY!

ARE  
YOU READY  
TO ROCK?

...I'LL TAKE  
THAT AS  
A "YES."



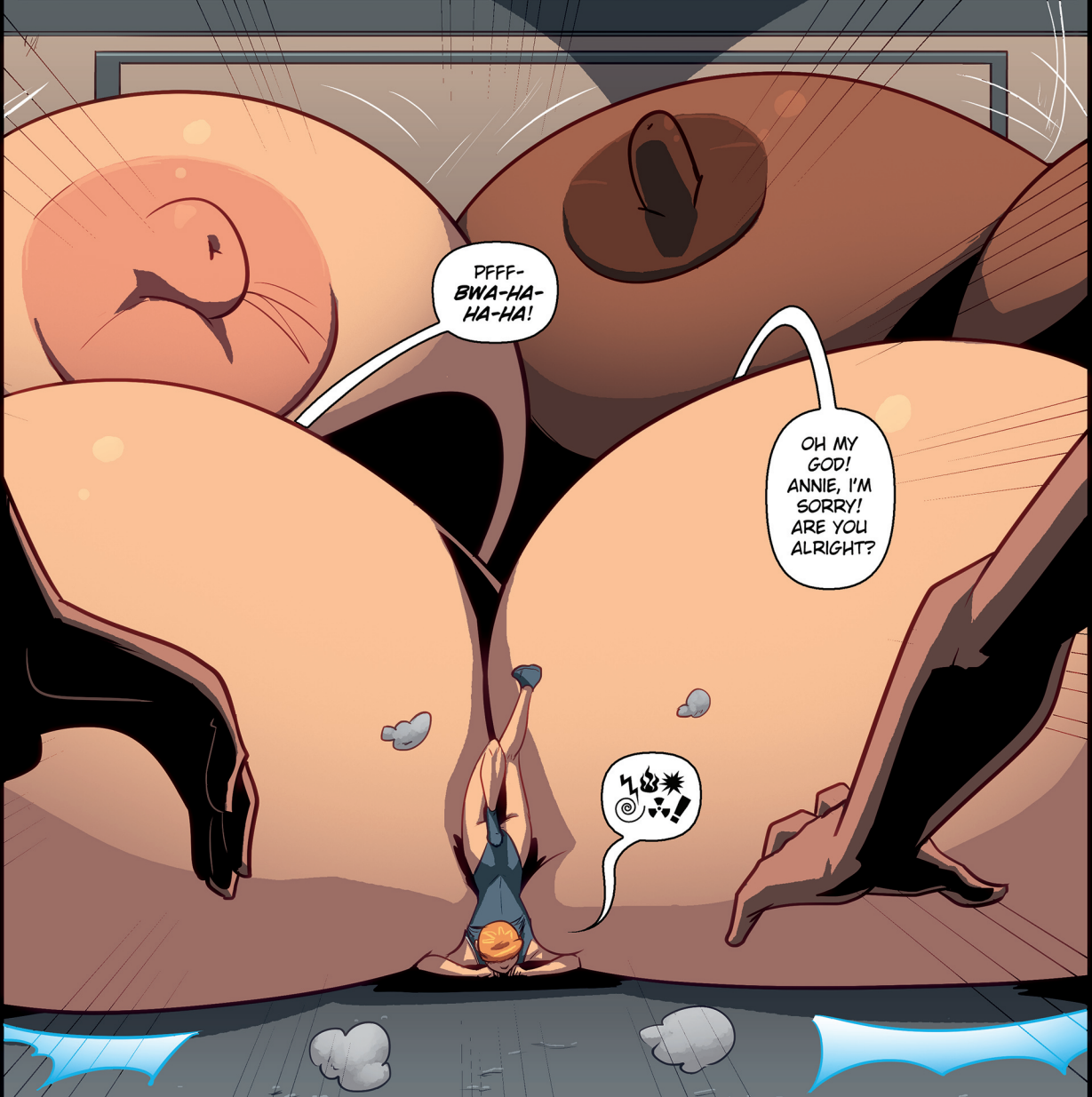




UH...  
GIRLS? GIRLS?!  
CALM DOWN! PLEASE,  
STAY CALM! PANICKING  
LIKE THIS ONLY MAKES  
IT WORSE-



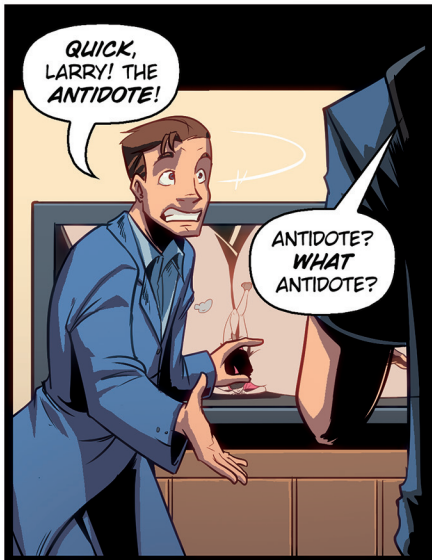
GAH!



PFFF-  
BWA-HA-  
HA-HA!

OH MY  
GOD!  
ANNIE, I'M  
SORRY!  
ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT?

💣💣💣  
☪️⚡️



QUICK, LARRY! THE ANTIDOTE!

ANTIDOTE? WHAT ANTIDOTE?



FOR THE GROWTH SERUM, KNUCKLEHEAD! WHERE'S THE ANTIDOTE FOR IT?

T-THERE ISN'T ONE, SIR!



WHAT?!?

I NEVER THOUGHT TO MAKE ONE! I MEAN, WHY WOULD I EVER WANT HER CHEST TO GET SMALLER?



YOU IDIOT! YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING!

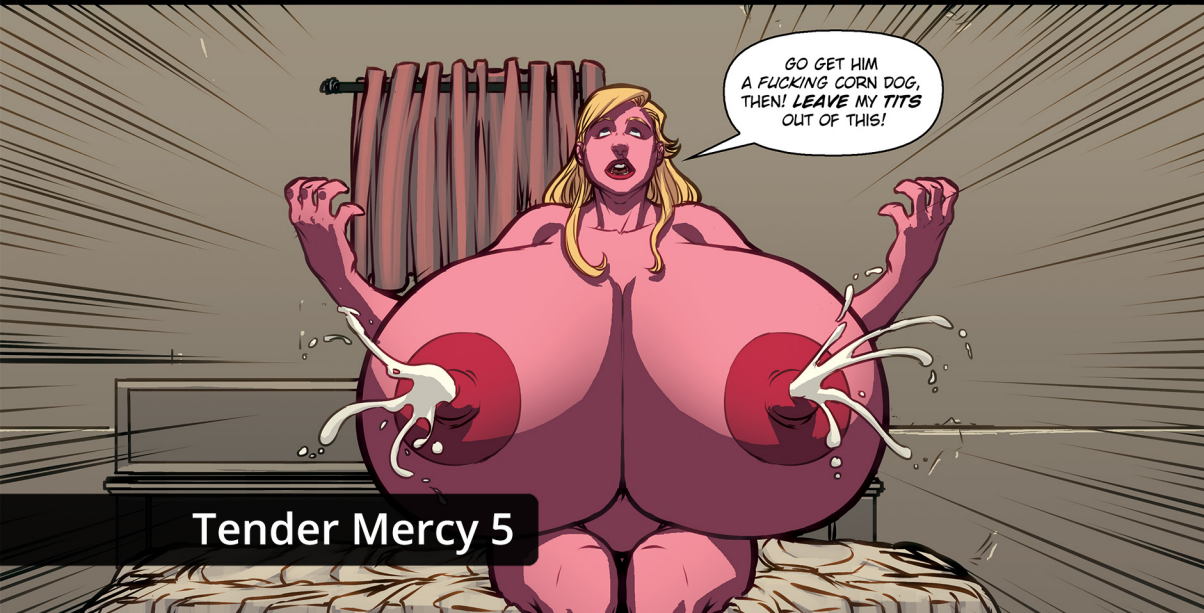
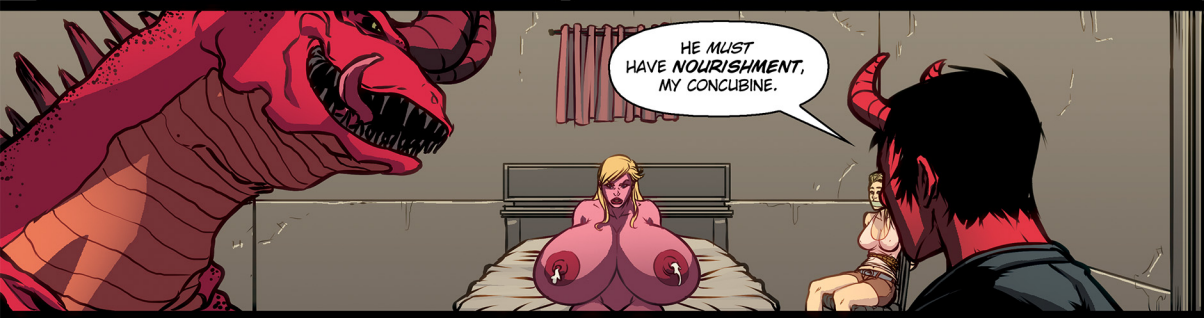
YIKES!

THE END

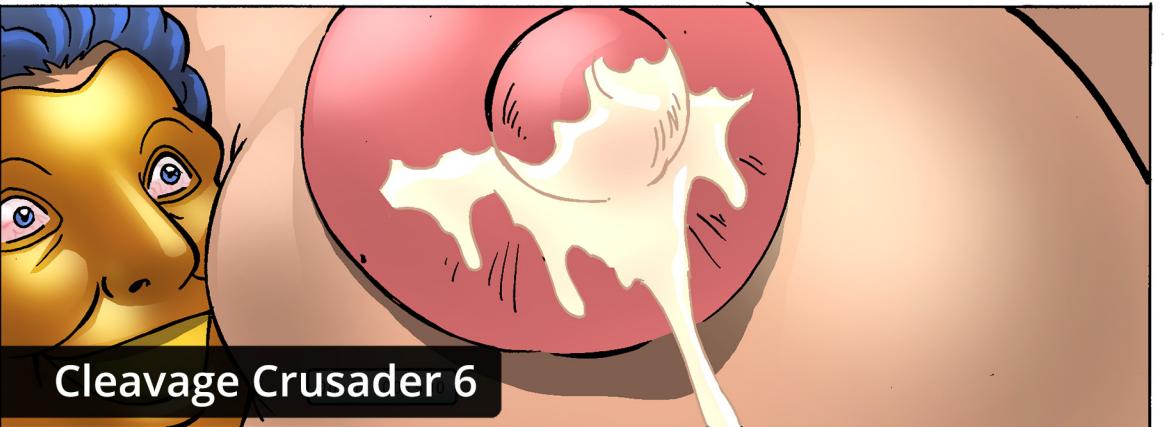
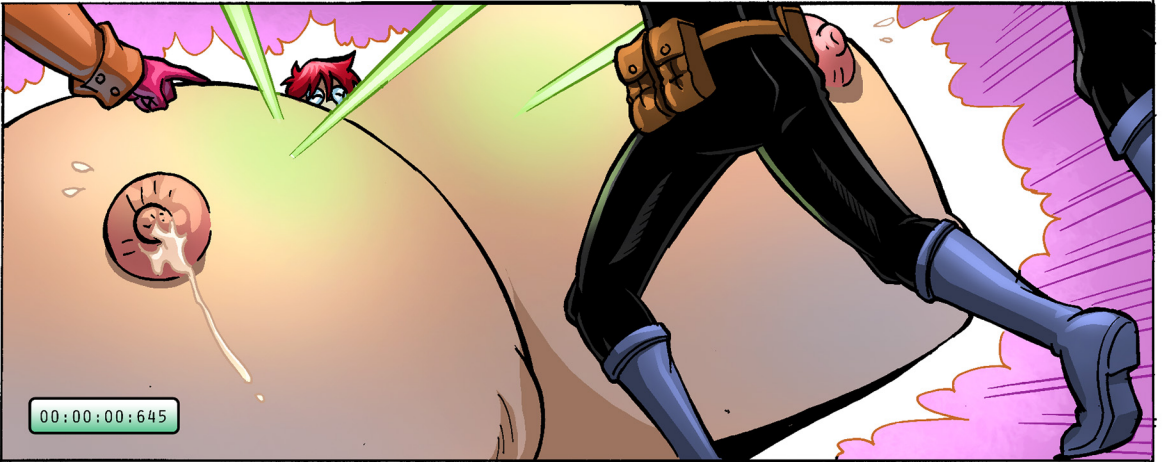
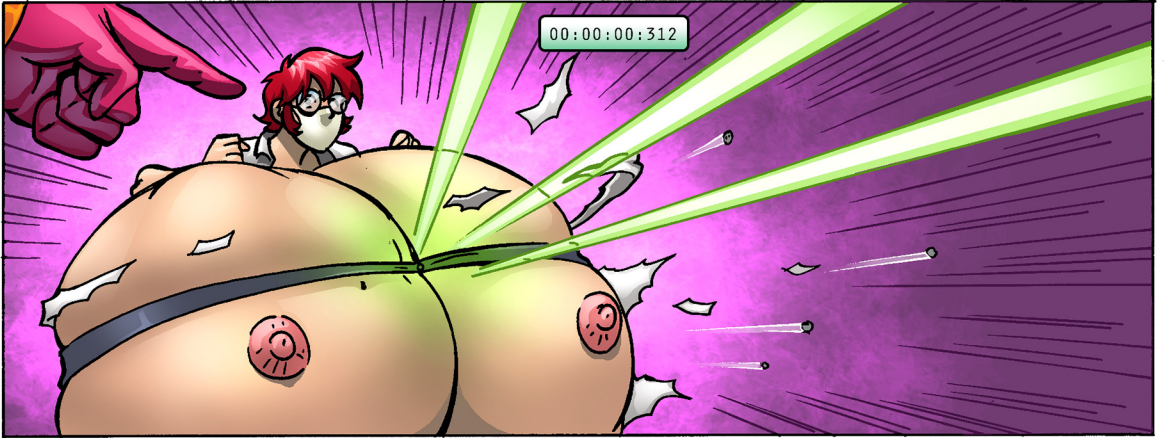
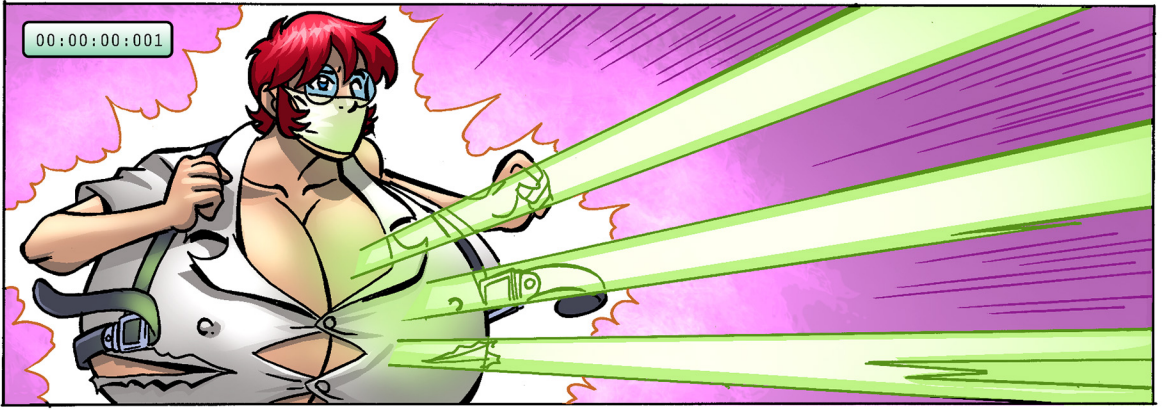
... OF LARRY.

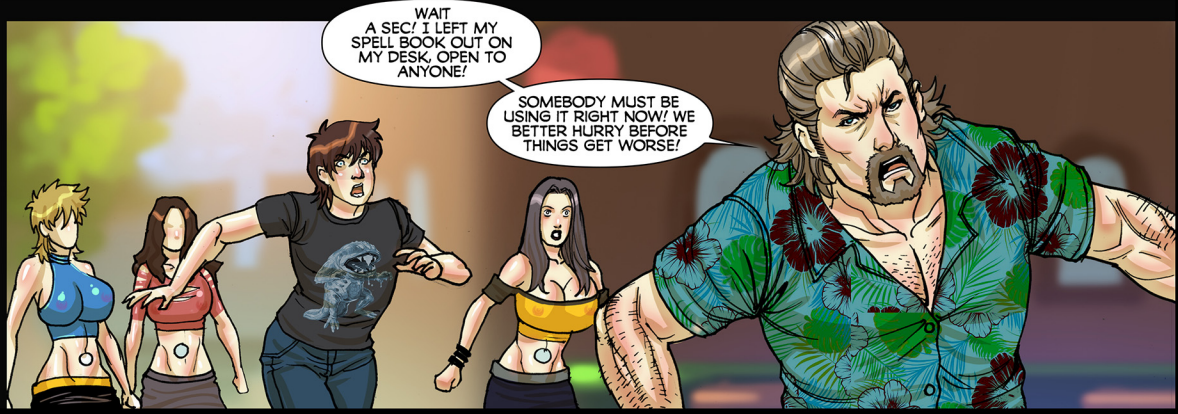
***THE END?***

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comics from our  
upcoming lineup



Tender Mercy 5





WAIT  
A SEC! I LEFT MY  
SPELL BOOK OUT ON  
MY DESK, OPEN TO  
ANYONE!

SOMEBODY MUST BE  
USING IT RIGHT NOW! WE  
BETTER HURRY BEFORE  
THINGS GET WORSE!



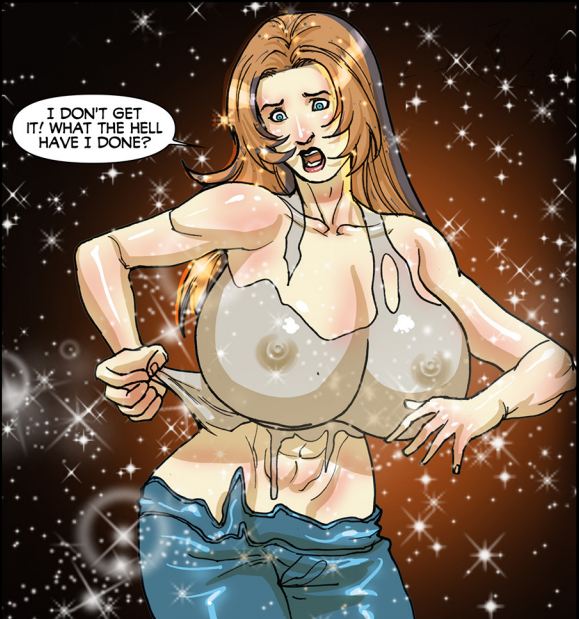
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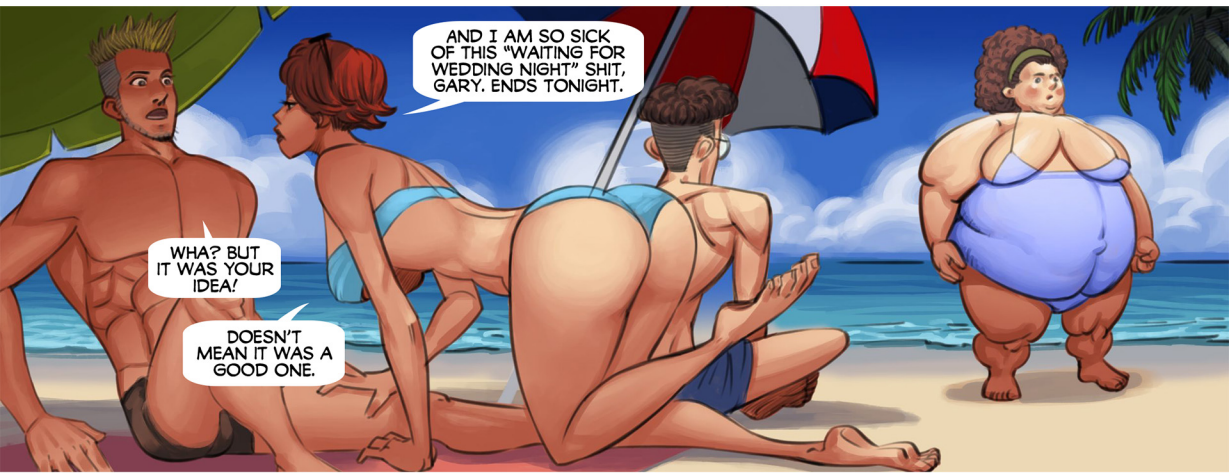
THAT'S WEIRD!  
EVEN THOUGH MY  
ASS AND MY BOOBS  
ARE GETTING BIGGER, I  
FEEL LIGHTER!



HUH? WHAT  
HAPPENED TO MY  
PONYTAIL? I DON'T  
REMEMBER COMING  
TO WORK WITH MY  
HAIR LIKE THIS!



I DON'T GET  
IT! WHAT THE HELL  
HAVE I DONE?



AND I AM SO SICK OF THIS "WAITING FOR WEDDING NIGHT" SHIT, GARY. ENDS TONIGHT.

WHA? BUT IT WAS YOUR IDEA!

DOESN'T MEAN IT WAS A GOOD ONE.



JAKE, ARE YOU DOING SOMETHING...?!



OF COURSE HE ISN'T! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED-

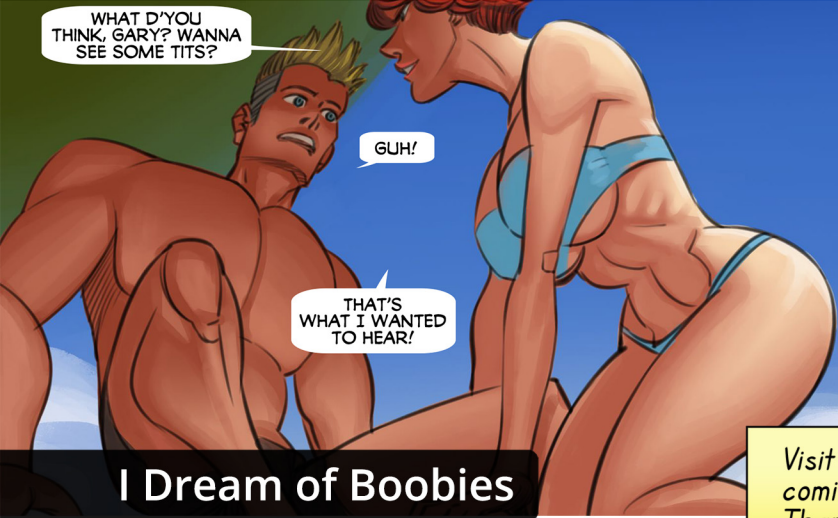
SHE DID. I MADE HER TEN TIMES AS HORNY.



THAT'S NOTHING. FLASH GARY YOUR TITS AND WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM.



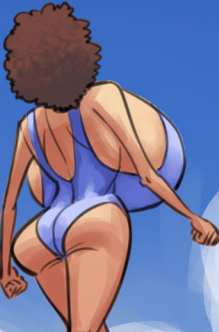
JAKE... THEY'RE BREASTS, NOT TITS. NO WONDER YOU CAN'T GET A... A...



WHAT D'YOU THINK, GARY? WANNA SEE SOME TITS?

GUH!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR!



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