

# THE CLEAVAGE CRUSADER

DEFEATED BY THE DEFLATER?!



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DEFEATED BY THE DEFLATER?!

CONCEPT + STORY  
**VALEYARD VINCE**

ILLUSTRATION + LETTERS  
**OCTO**



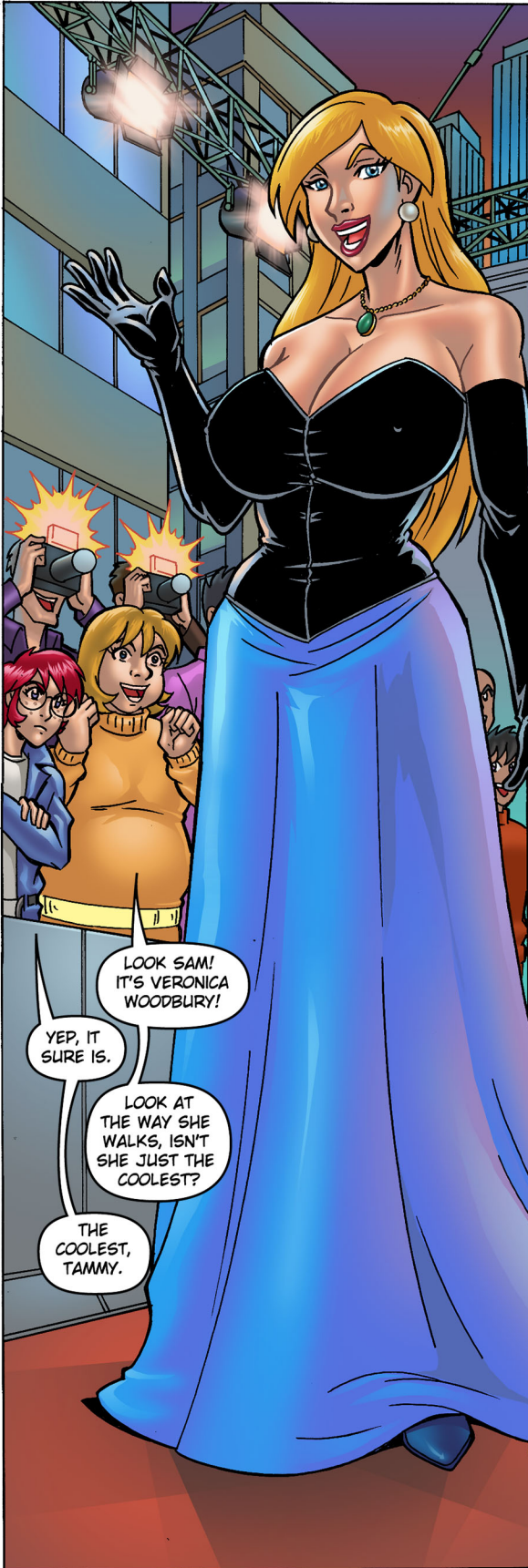
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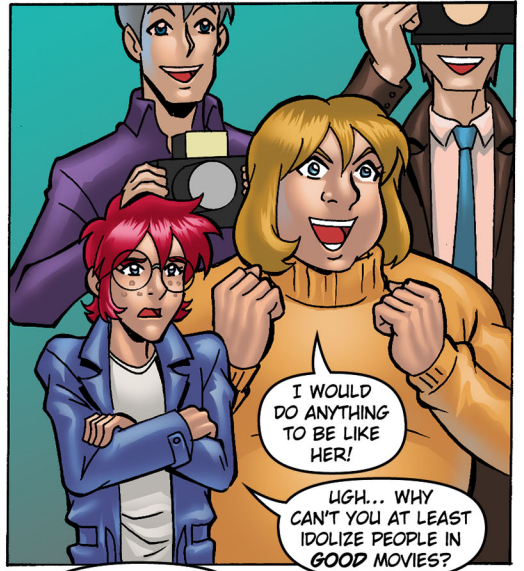


LOOK SAM!  
IT'S VERONICA  
WOODBURY!

YEP, IT  
SURE IS.

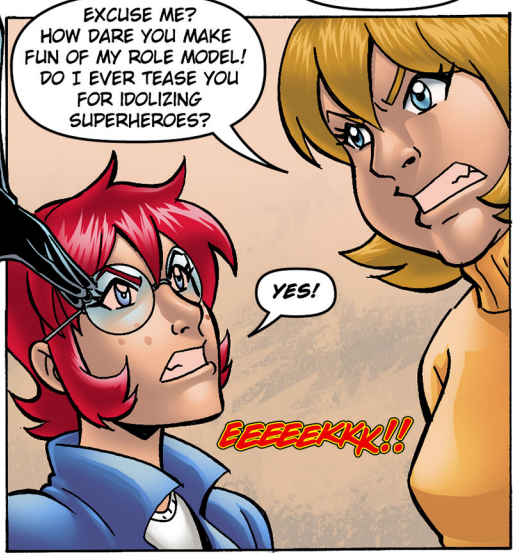
LOOK AT  
THE WAY SHE  
WALKS, ISN'T  
SHE JUST THE  
COOLEST?

THE  
COOLEST,  
TAMMY.



I WOULD  
DO ANYTHING  
TO BE LIKE  
HER!

UGH... WHY  
CAN'T YOU AT LEAST  
IDOLIZE PEOPLE IN  
GOOD MOVIES?



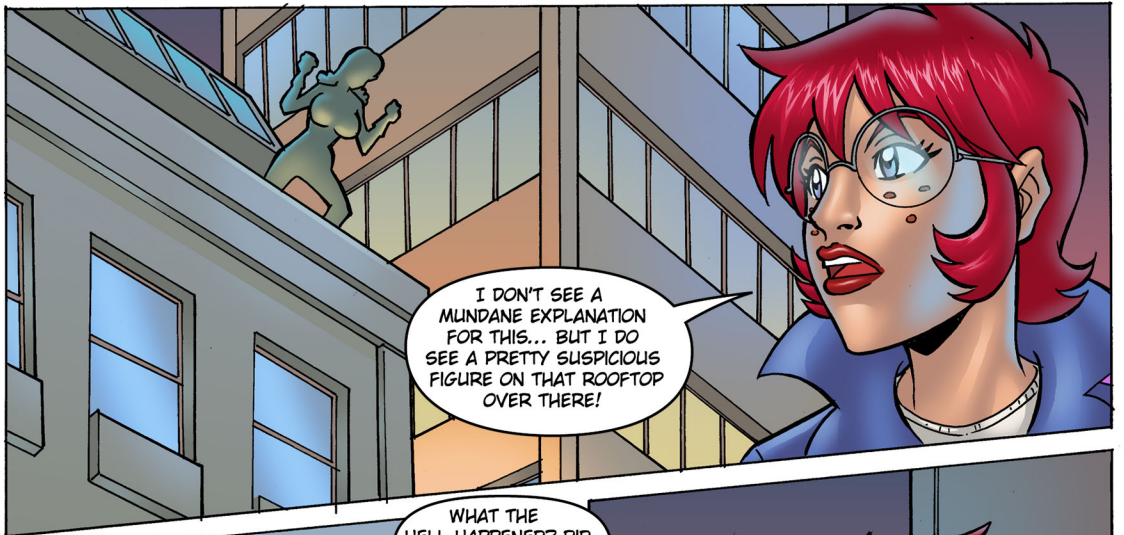
EXCUSE ME?  
HOW DARE YOU MAKE  
FUN OF MY ROLE MODEL!  
DO I EVER TEASE YOU  
FOR IDOLIZING  
SUPERHEROES?

YES!

**EEEEEEK!!**



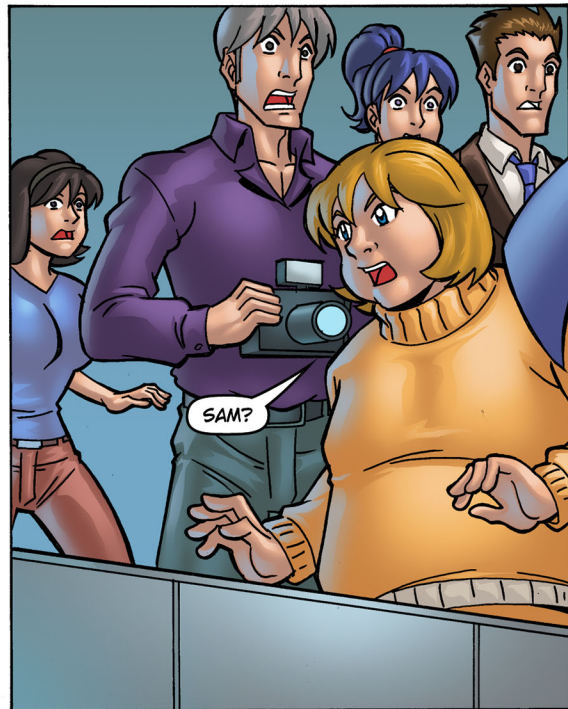
WHERE ARE  
MY BABIES!?



I DON'T SEE A MUNDANE EXPLANATION FOR THIS... BUT I DO SEE A PRETTY SUSPICIOUS FIGURE ON THAT ROOFTOP OVER THERE!



WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED? DID YOU SEE ANYTHING SAM?

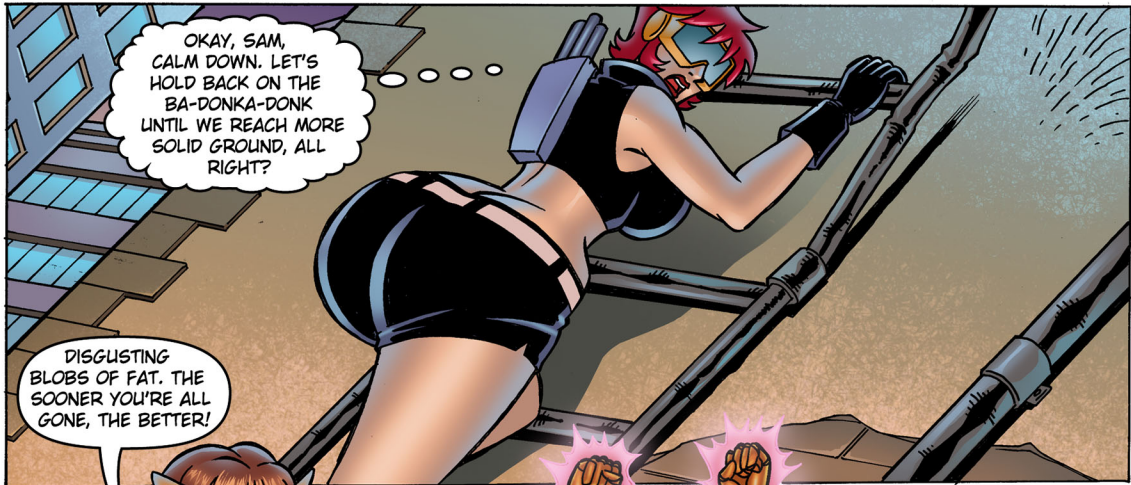


SAM?



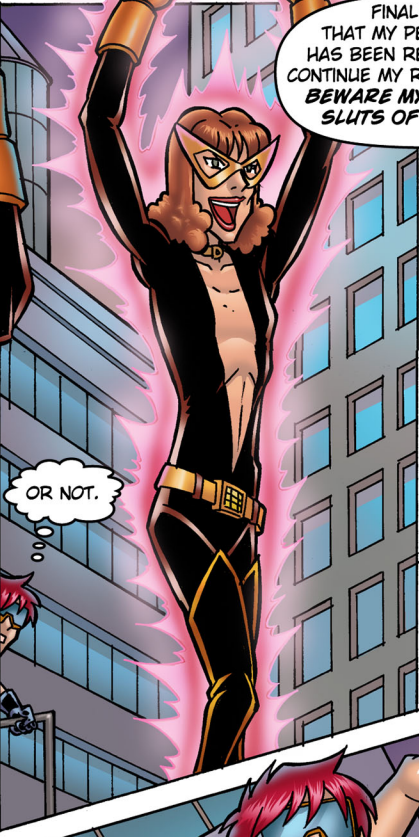
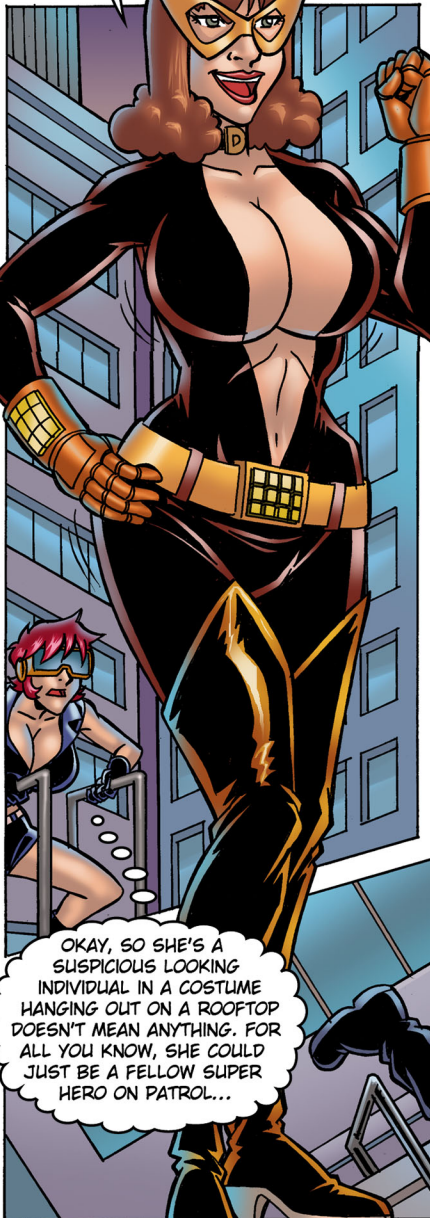
I HATE RUNNING OUT ON YOU LIKE THAT, TAMMY, BUT DUTY CALLS.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE CLEAVAGE CRUSADER!



OKAY, SAM, CALM DOWN. LET'S HOLD BACK ON THE BA-DONKA-DONK UNTIL WE REACH MORE SOLID GROUND, ALL RIGHT?

DISGUSTING BLOBS OF FAT. THE SOONER YOU'RE ALL GONE, THE BETTER!

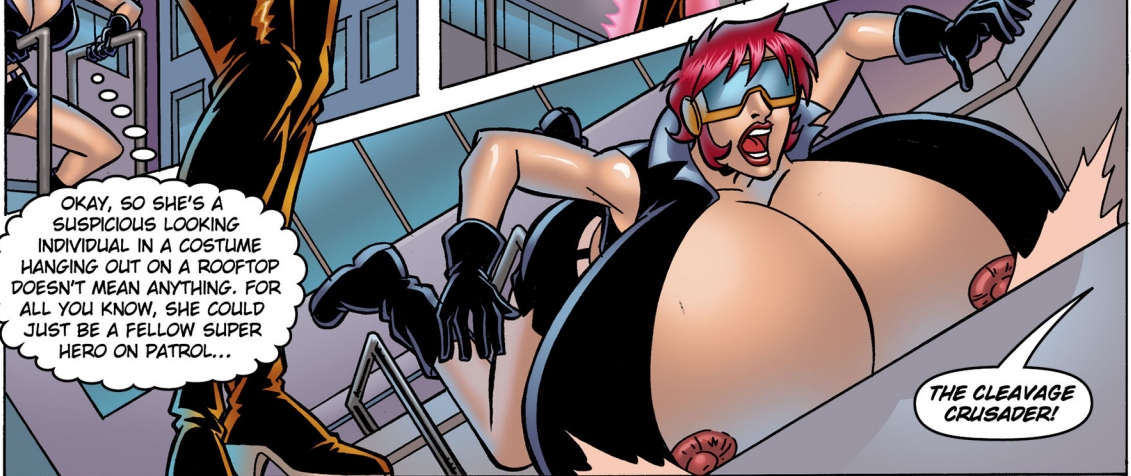


FINALLY! NOW THAT MY PERFECT CHEST HAS BEEN RESTORED, I CAN CONTINUE MY REIGN OF TERROR! BEWARE MY WRATH, COW SLUTS OF THE WORLD!

OR NOT.



I BETTER FINISH HER OFF BEFORE SHE HAS A CHANCE TO-EH?



OKAY, SO SHE'S A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING INDIVIDUAL IN A COSTUME HANGING OUT ON A ROOFTOP DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. FOR ALL YOU KNOW, SHE COULD JUST BE A FELLOW SUPER HERO ON PATROL...

GAH!

THE CLEAVAGE CRUSADER!



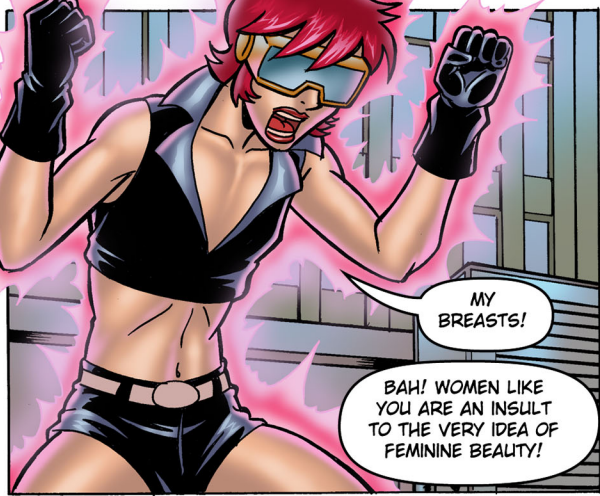
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WAS YOU DID BACK THERE, LADY, BUT THERE'D BETTER BE AN "UNDO" BUTTON!

OH, REALLY? THEN LET ME SHOW YOU WHY THEY CALL ME...



THE DEFLATER!

AH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?

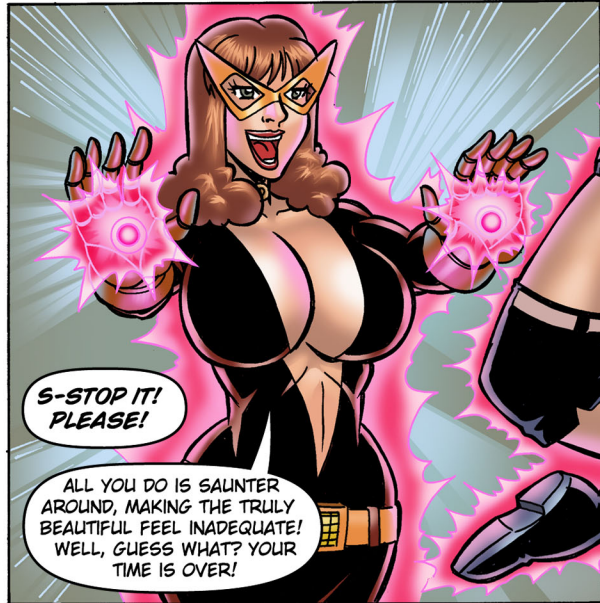


MY BREASTS!

BAH! WOMEN LIKE YOU ARE AN INSULT TO THE VERY IDEA OF FEMININE BEAUTY!



VIVA LA REVOLUTION!



S-STOP IT! PLEASE!

ALL YOU DO IS SAUNTER AROUND, MAKING THE TRULY BEAUTIFUL FEEL INADEQUATE! WELL, GUESS WHAT? YOUR TIME IS OVER!



NO... NO...

WHAT EXACTLY AM I LOOKING AT HERE?

THE SECURITY FOOTAGE FROM THE FACTORY. IT'S BADLY DAMAGED, SO WE CAN'T MAKE OUT MUCH, BUT FROM WHAT WE CAN TELL, A SMALL BOY BROKE INTO THE FACTORY AND SPECIFICALLY TARGETED "OPERATION: OMINOUS." WE THINK SOMEONE IS TRYING TO SEND US A MESSAGE.

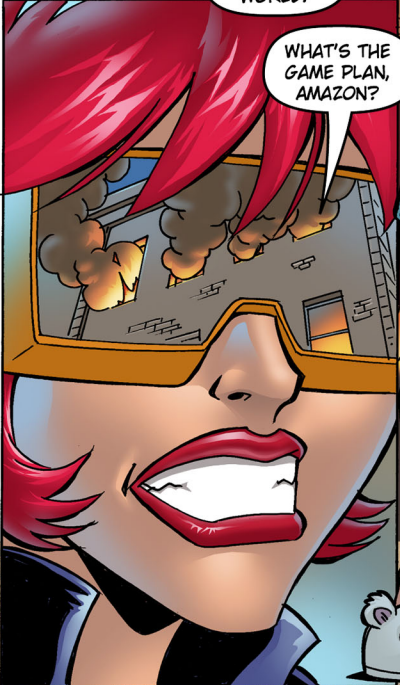


THEN I WANT A MESSAGE SENT BACK. "NO ONE MESSES WITH TYRANNOUS GRIFFIN." I DON'T CARE HOW LONG IT TAKES. I WANT YOU TO FIND THE PERSON ON THAT TAPE-



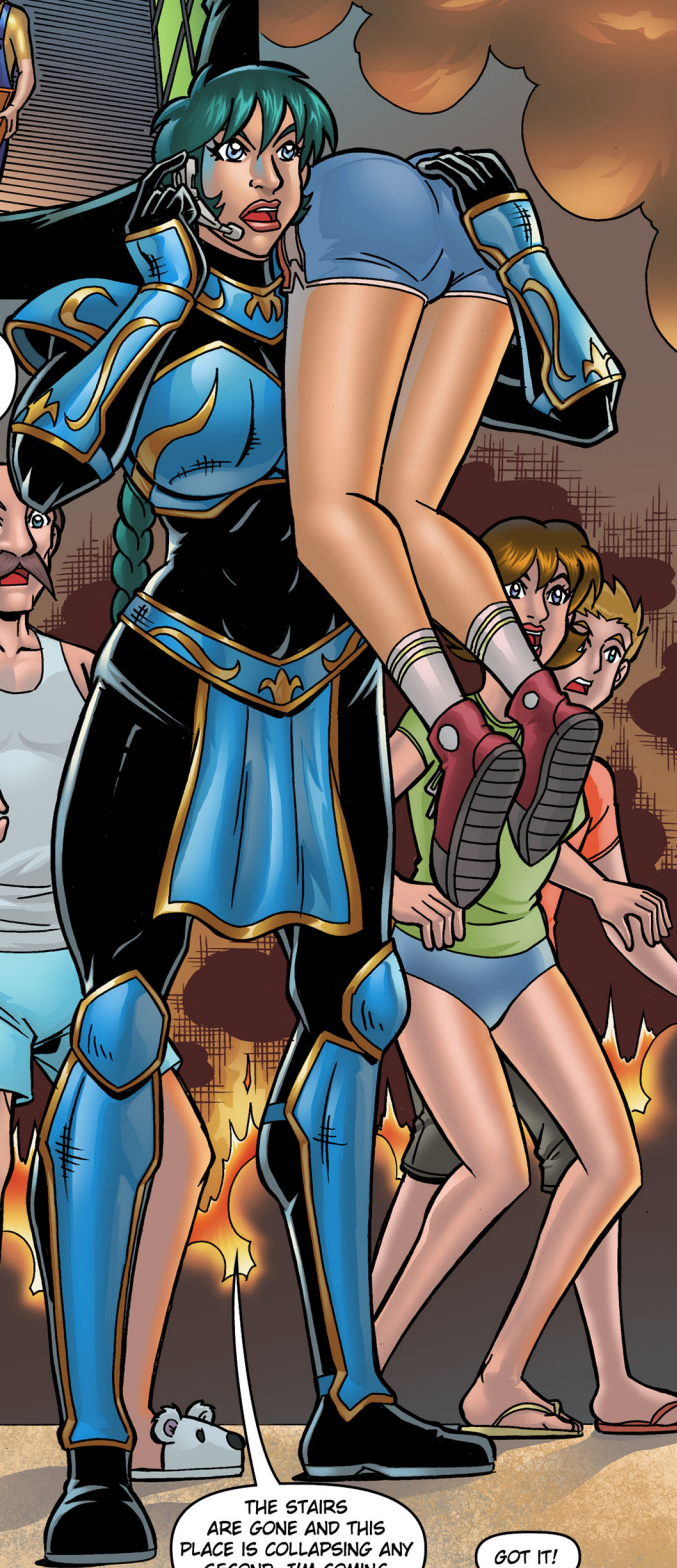
...AND BURN DOWN THEIR WORLD.

WHAT'S THE GAME PLAN, AMAZON?

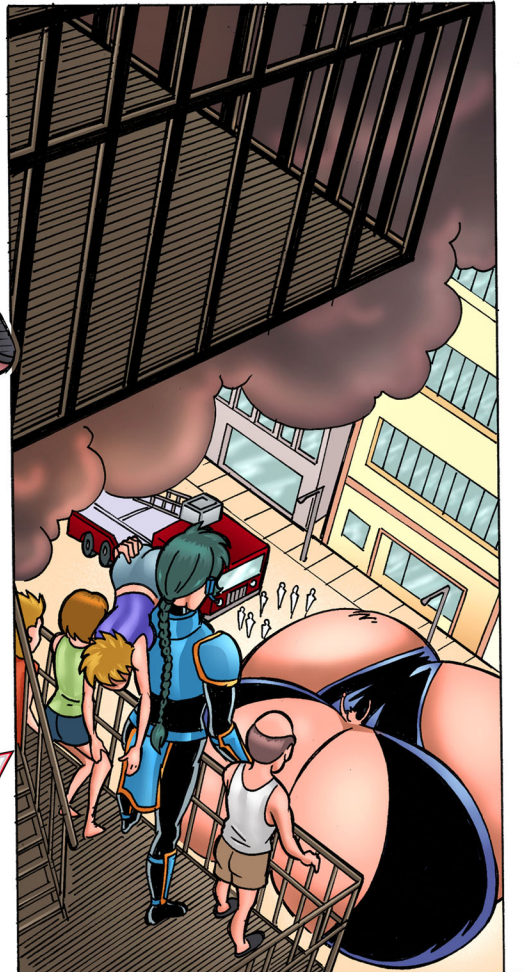
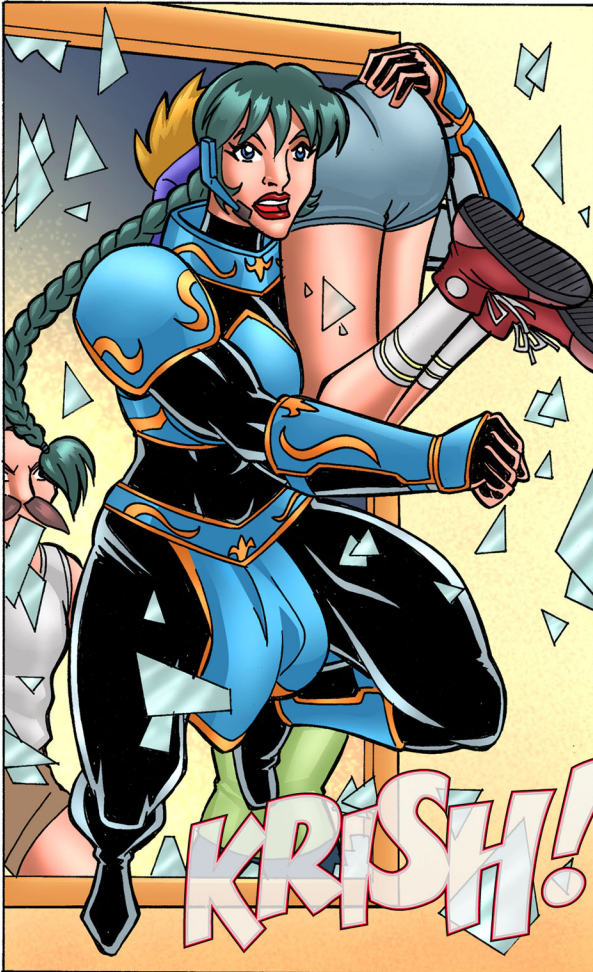
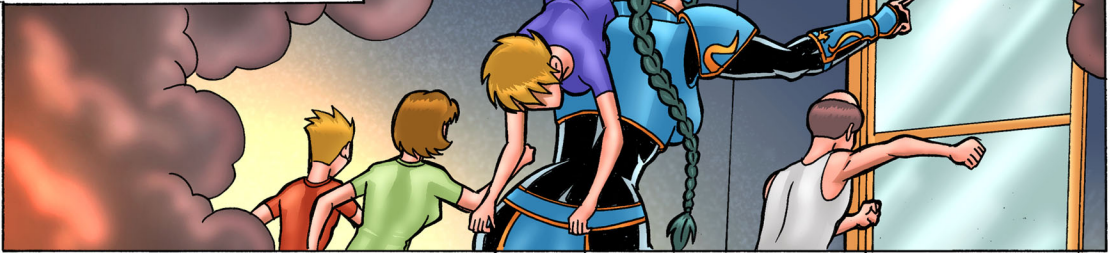
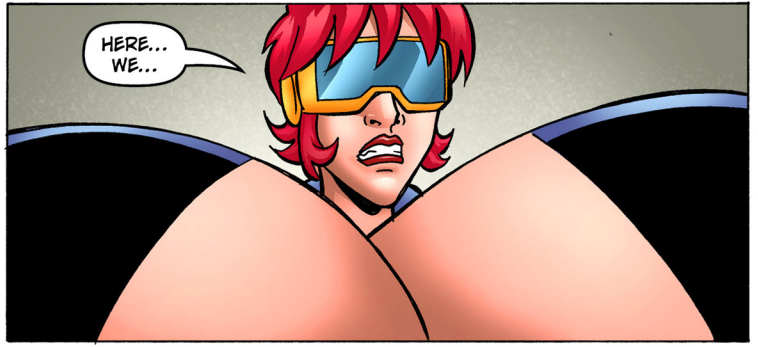
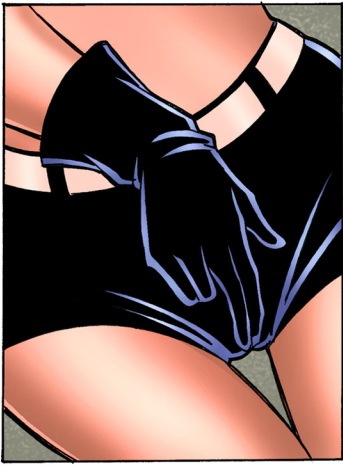


THE STAIRS ARE GONE AND THIS PLACE IS COLLAPSING ANY SECOND. I'M COMING YOUR WAY!

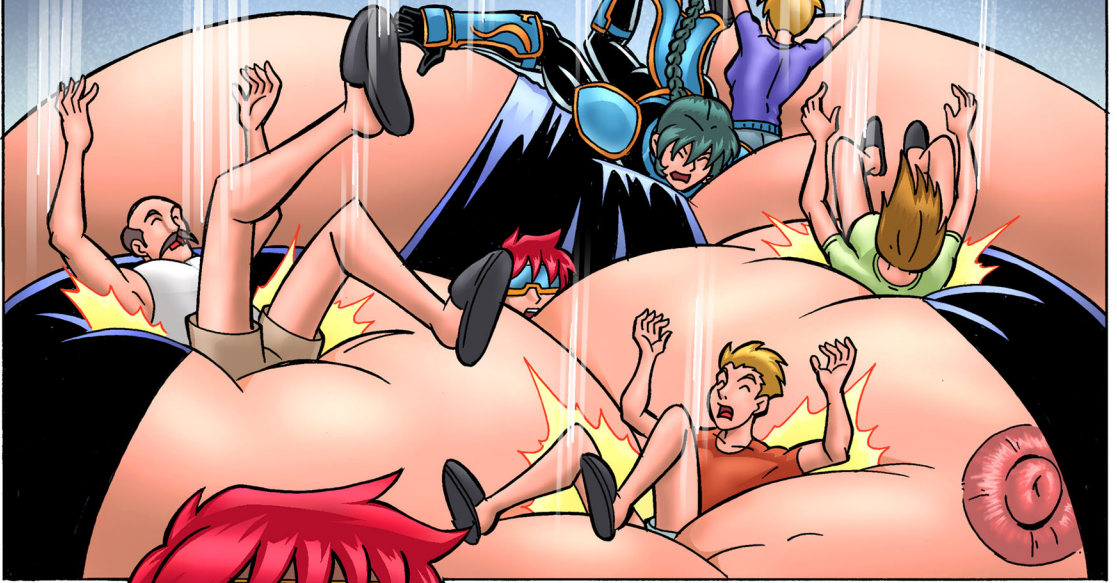
GOT IT!

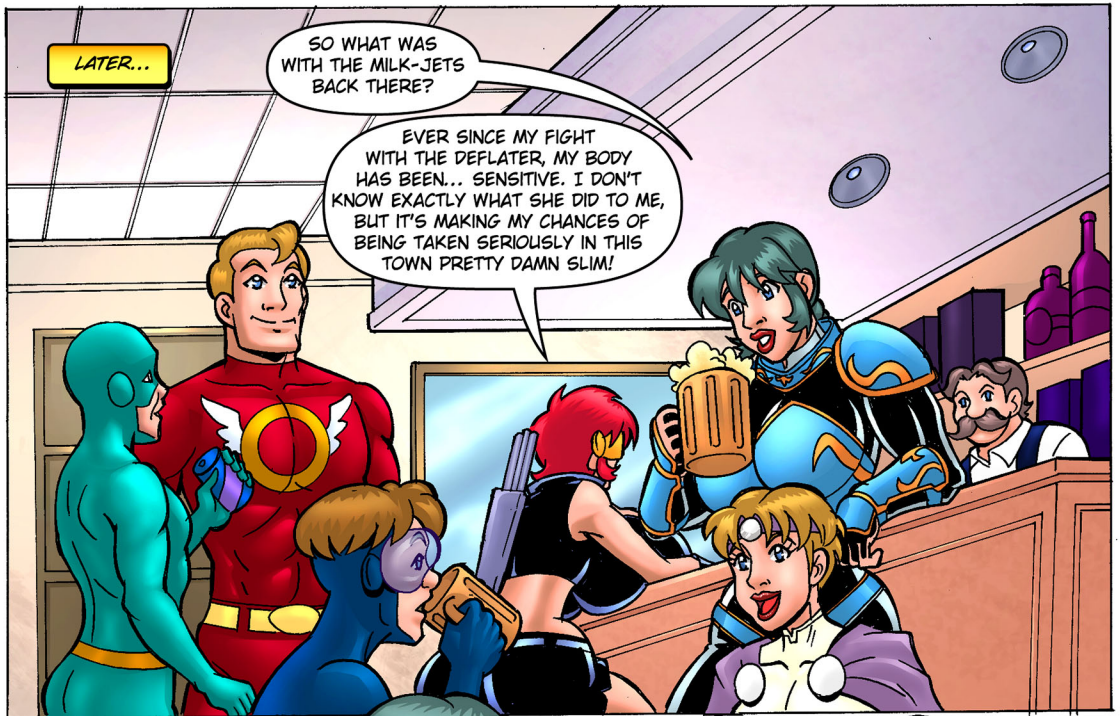






# BLOOMP





LATER...

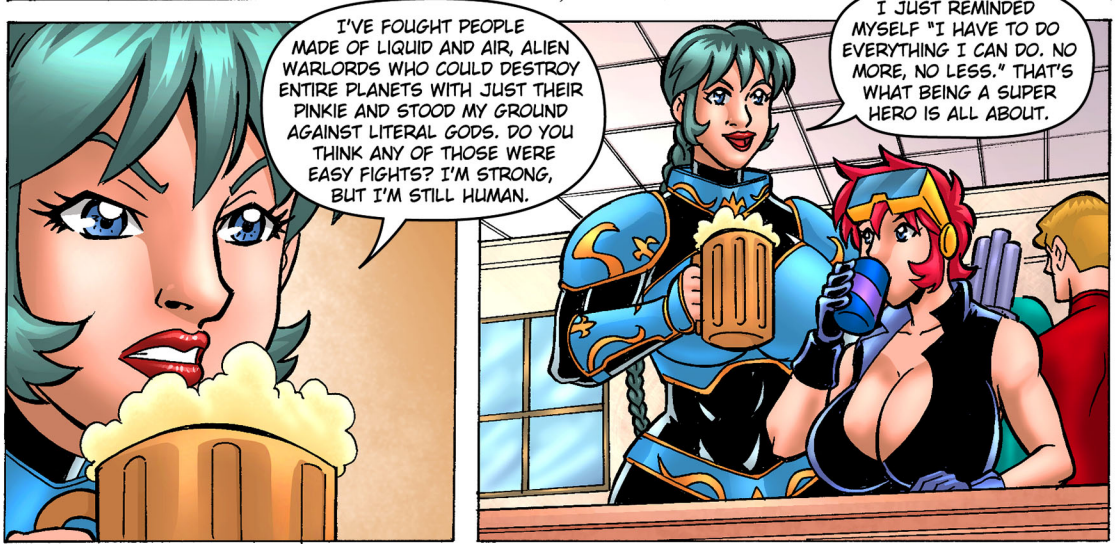
SO WHAT WAS WITH THE MILK-JETS BACK THERE?

EVER SINCE MY FIGHT WITH THE DEFLATER, MY BODY HAS BEEN... SENSITIVE. I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID TO ME, BUT IT'S MAKING MY CHANCES OF BEING TAKEN SERIOUSLY IN THIS TOWN PRETTY DAMN SLIM!



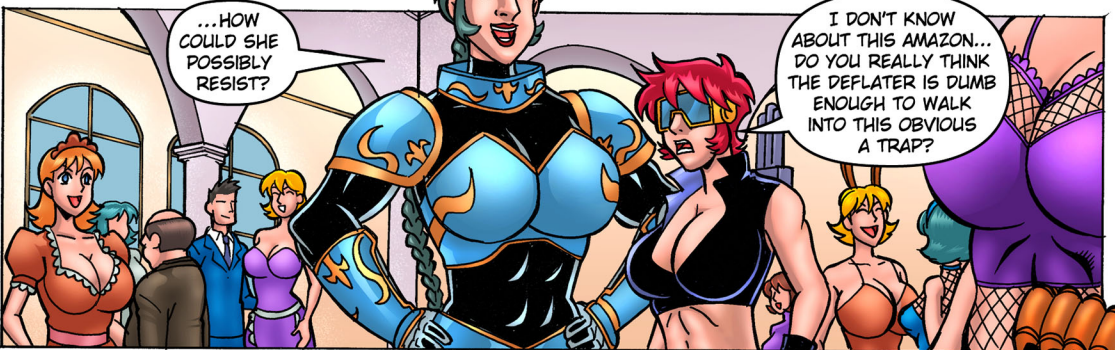
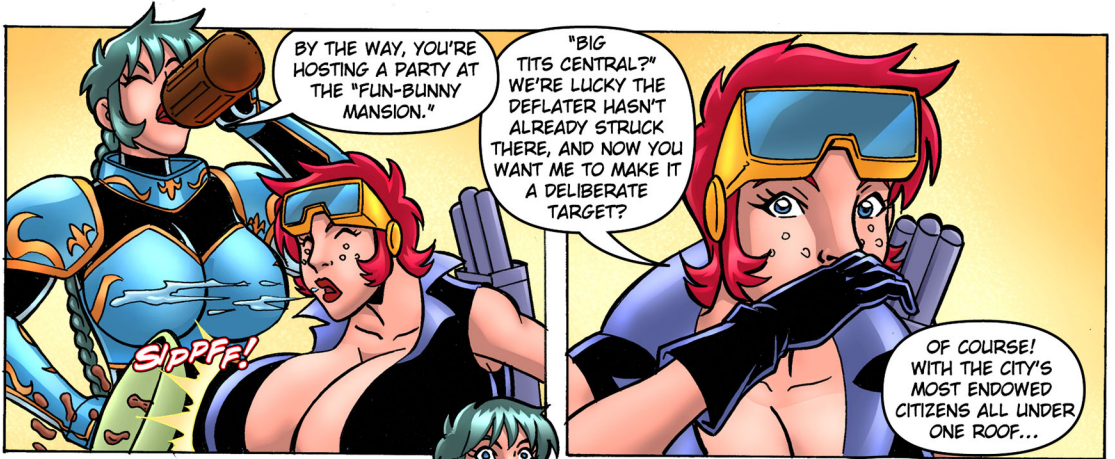
THERE ARE ALWAYS GOING TO BE TOUGH BATTLES, BIG C. THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO NEVER GIVE UP.

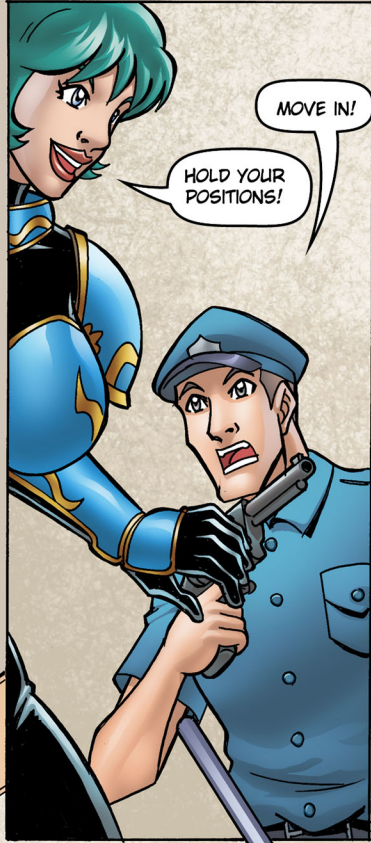
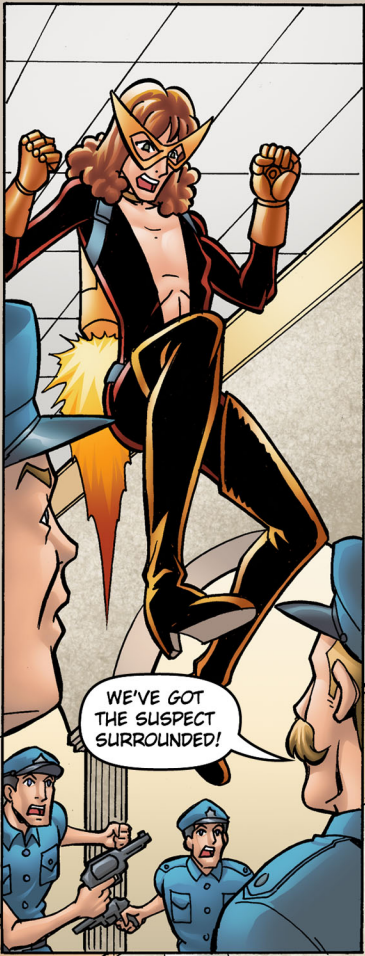
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! YOU'RE THE UNSTOPPABLE URBAN AMAZON!



I'VE FOUGHT PEOPLE MADE OF LIQUID AND AIR, ALIEN WARLORDS WHO COULD DESTROY ENTIRE PLANETS WITH JUST THEIR PINKIE AND STOOD MY GROUND AGAINST LITERAL GODS. DO YOU THINK ANY OF THOSE WERE EASY FIGHTS? I'M STRONG, BUT I'M STILL HUMAN.

I JUST REMINDED MYSELF "I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING I CAN DO. NO MORE, NO LESS." THAT'S WHAT BEING A SUPER HERO IS ALL ABOUT.





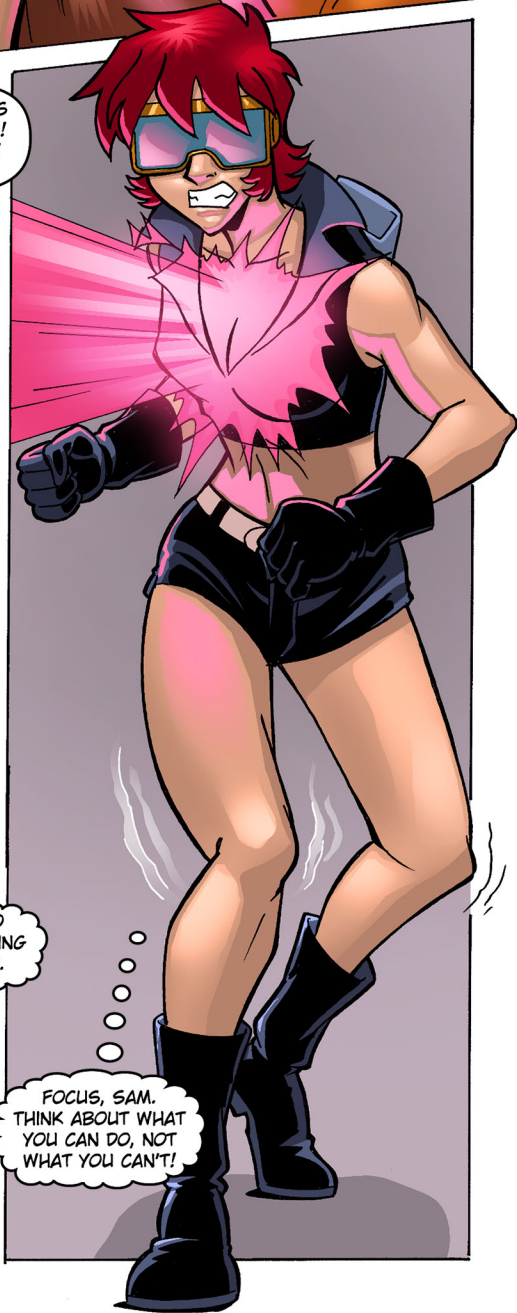


YOU BUSTY  
LITTLE BITCHES  
ARE ALL THE SAME!  
SO STUCK UP, SO  
SUPERIOR TO THE  
REST OF US!



AND  
I HAVE HAD  
ENOUGH!

OH GOD, SHE'S  
DOING IT AGAIN!  
I CAN'T MOVE!  
I CAN'T-



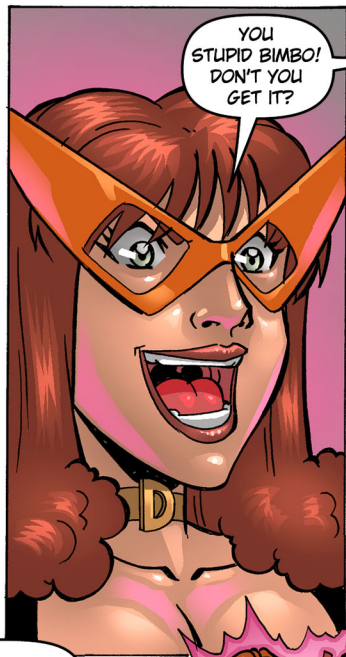
FOCUS, SAM.  
THINK ABOUT WHAT  
YOU CAN DO,  
NOT  
WHAT YOU CAN'T!



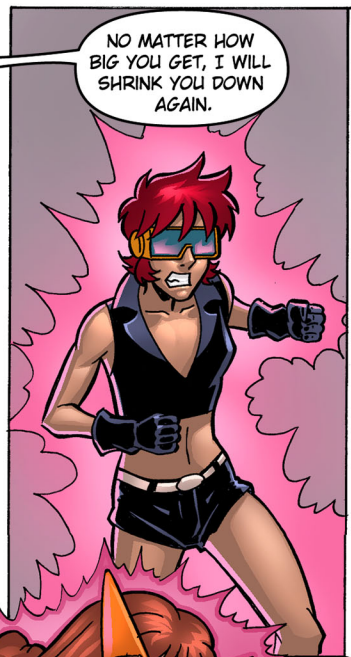
I HAVE TO  
DO EVERYTHING  
I CAN DO.



AND IF NOTHING ELSE, YOU CAN EXPAND!



YOU STUPID BIMBO! DON'T YOU GET IT?



NO MATTER HOW BIG YOU GET, I WILL SHRINK YOU DOWN AGAIN.



YOUR BOOBS ARE MINE!

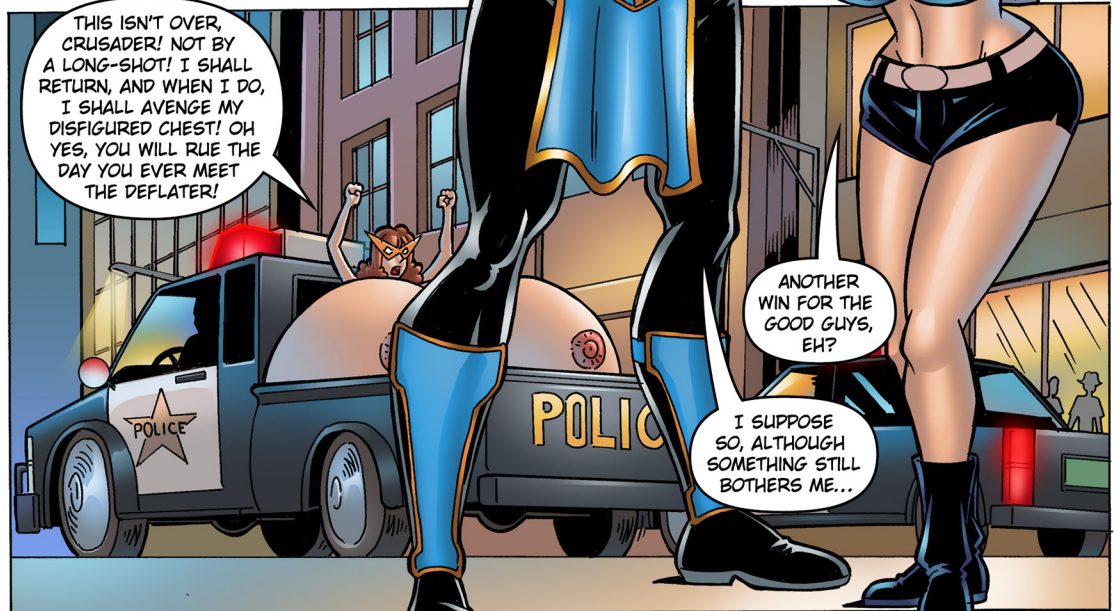
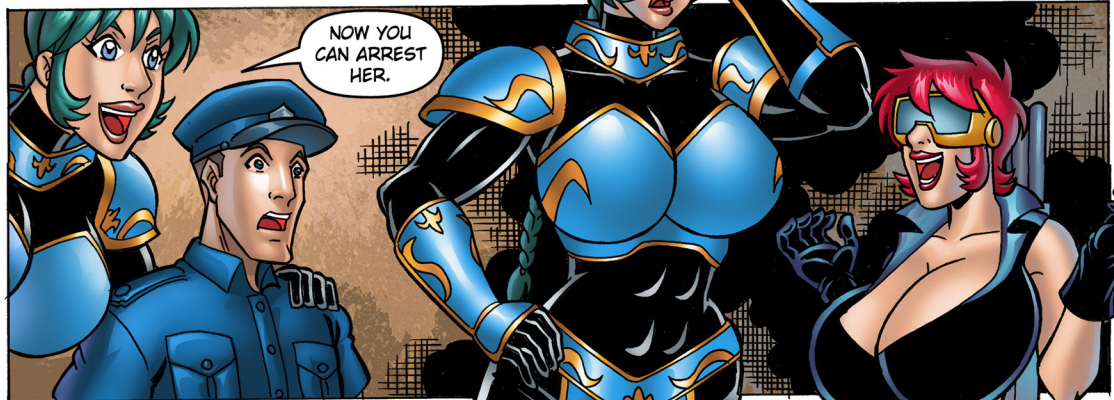
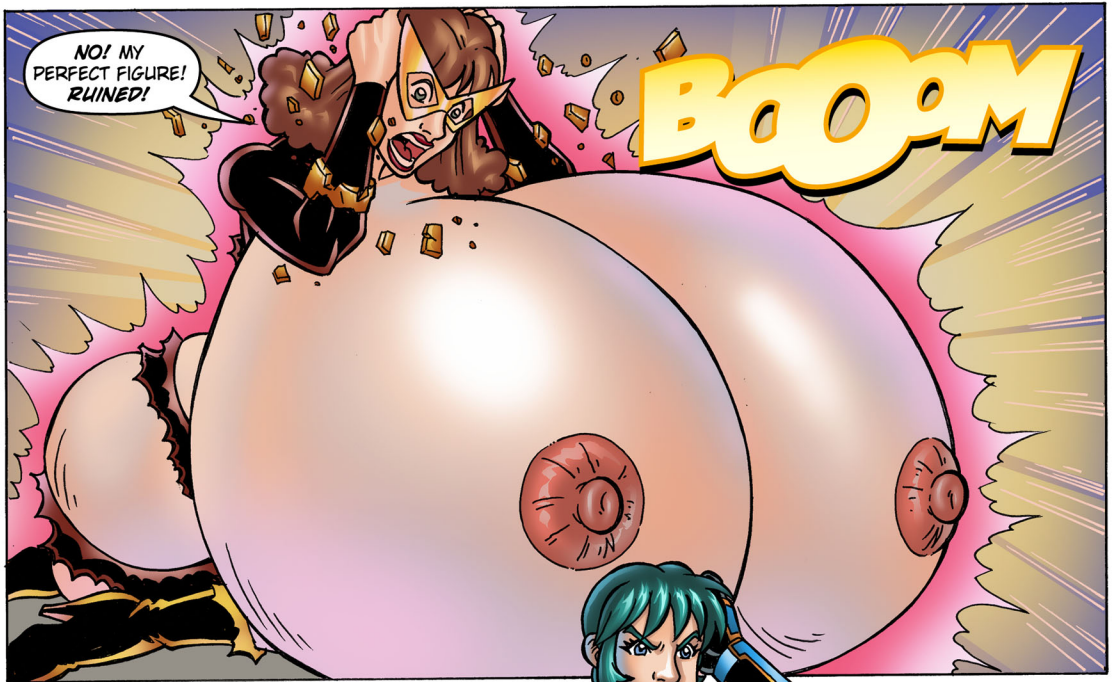


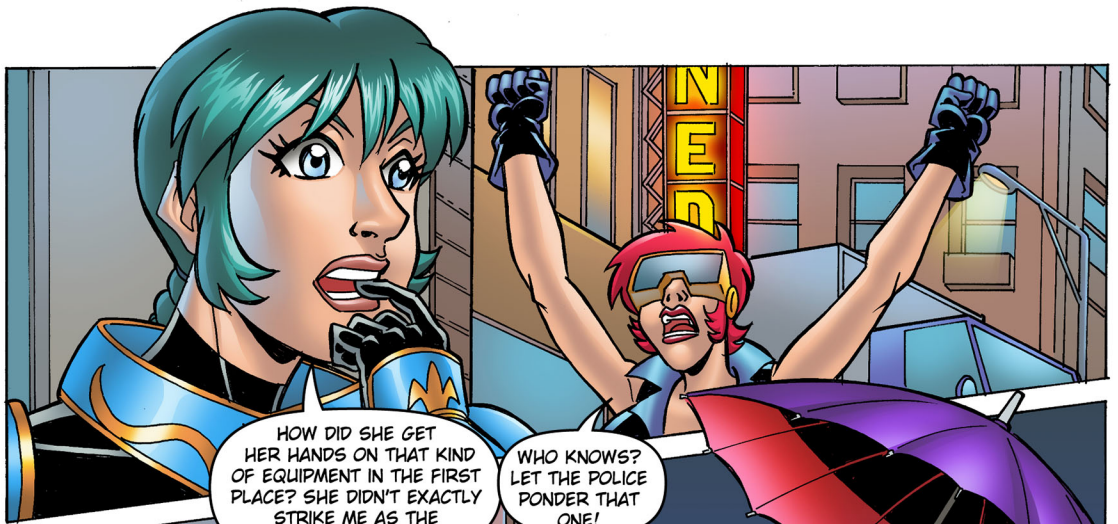
**BRRRR... SCHRIP!**

WHAT? NO! I CAN'T RELEASE THE POWER QUICKLY ENOUGH!



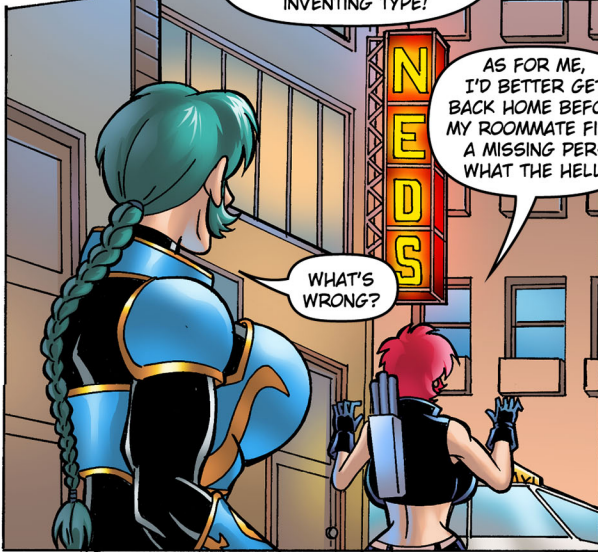
YOU WANT THEM SO BAD? THEN COME ON AND TAKE THEM!





HOW DID SHE GET HER HANDS ON THAT KIND OF EQUIPMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE? SHE DIDN'T EXACTLY STRIKE ME AS THE INVENTING TYPE!

WHO KNOWS? LET THE POLICE PONDER THAT ONE!

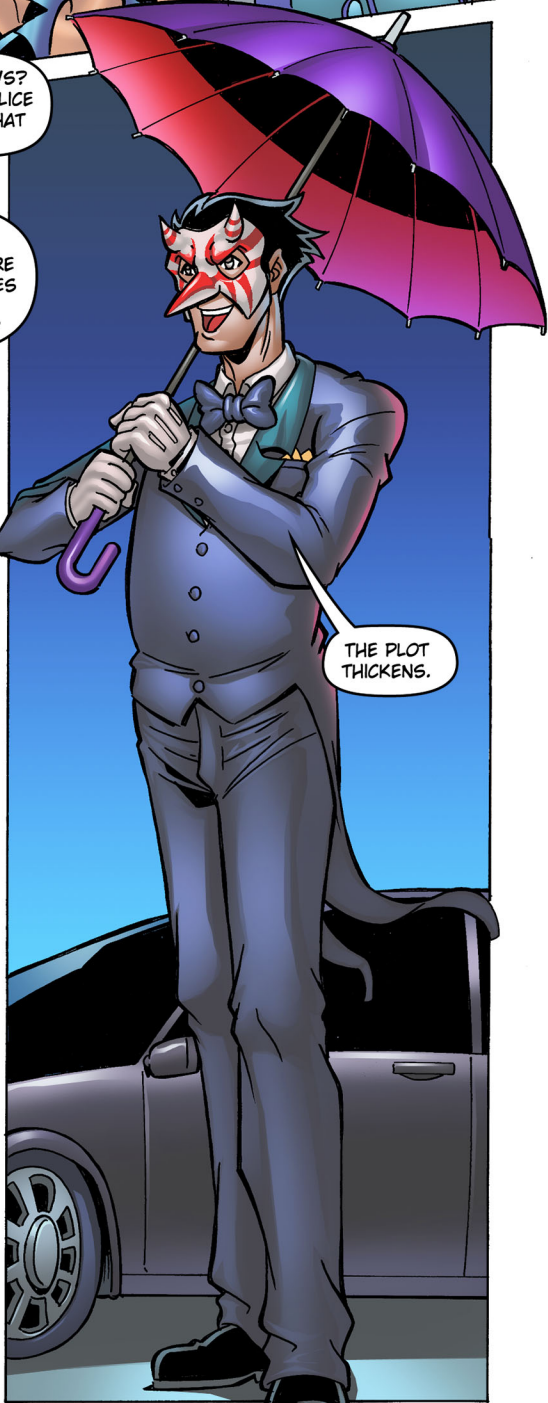


AS FOR ME, I'D BETTER GET BACK HOME BEFORE MY ROOMMATE FILES A MISSING PER-WHAT THE HELL?

WHAT'S WRONG?



MY POWERS AREN'T WORKING! MY BREASTS WON'T SHRINK BACK DOWN!



THE PLOT THICKENS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED...