

THE CLEAVAGE CRUSADER

CONTROL FREAK



GUEST STARRING...
POWERPATROL!

THE CLEAVAGE CRUSADER

CONTROL FREAK

CONCEPT + STORY

**VALEYARD VINCE
ROGUE SCHOLAR**

ILLUSTRATION + LETTERS

OCTO



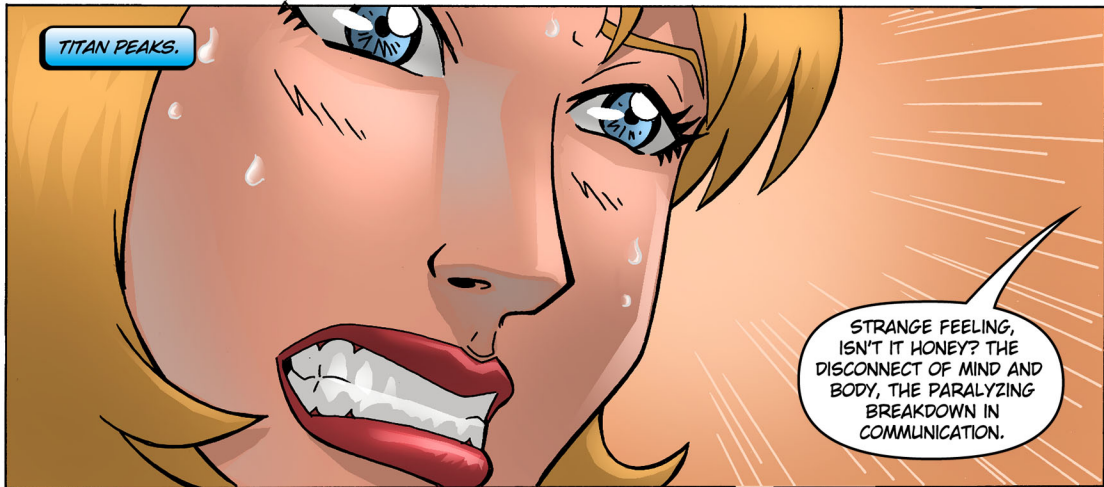
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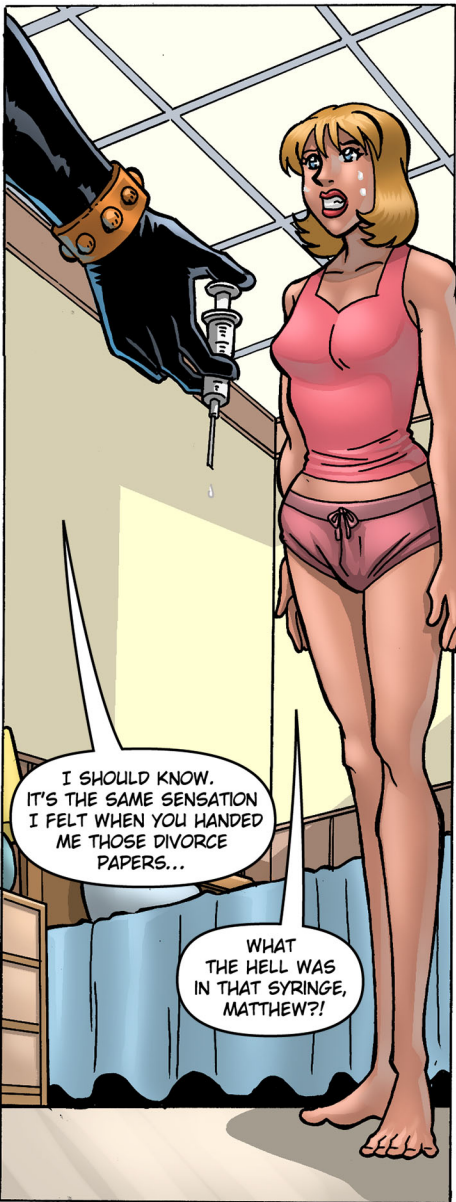
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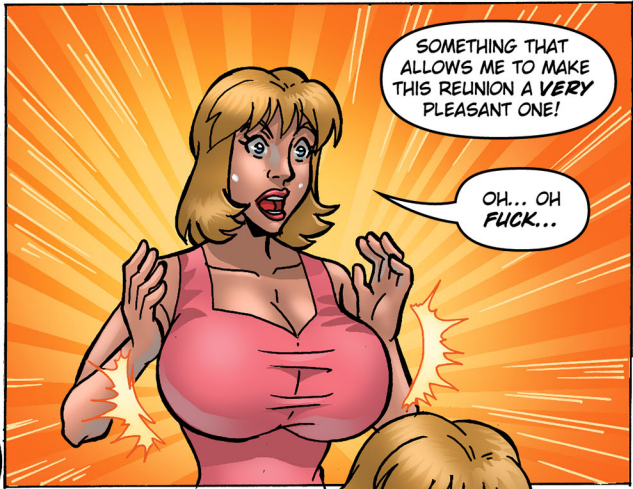
TITAN PEAKS.

STRANGE FEELING, ISN'T IT HONEY? THE DISCONNECT OF MIND AND BODY, THE PARALYZING BREAKDOWN IN COMMUNICATION.



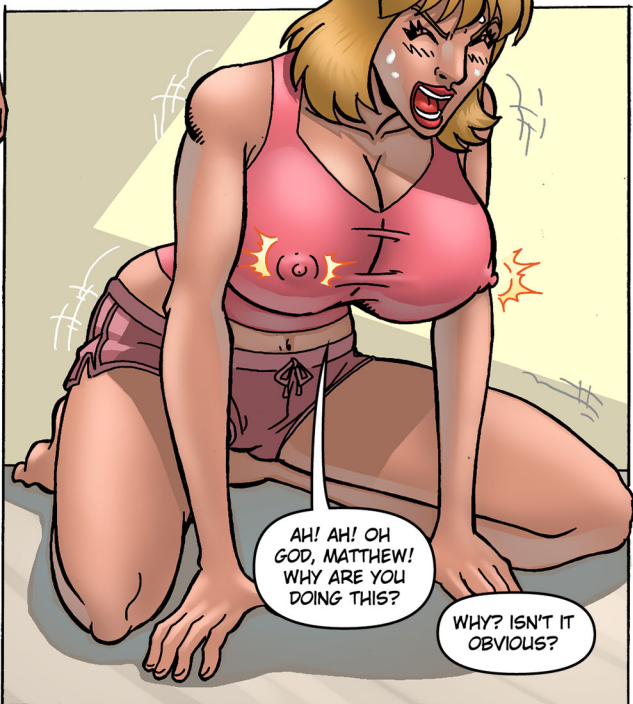
I SHOULD KNOW. IT'S THE SAME SENSATION I FELT WHEN YOU HANDED ME THOSE DIVORCE PAPERS...

WHAT THE HELL WAS IN THAT SYRINGE, MATTHEW?!



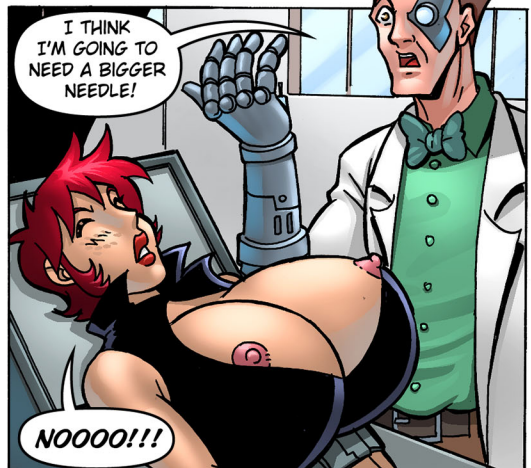
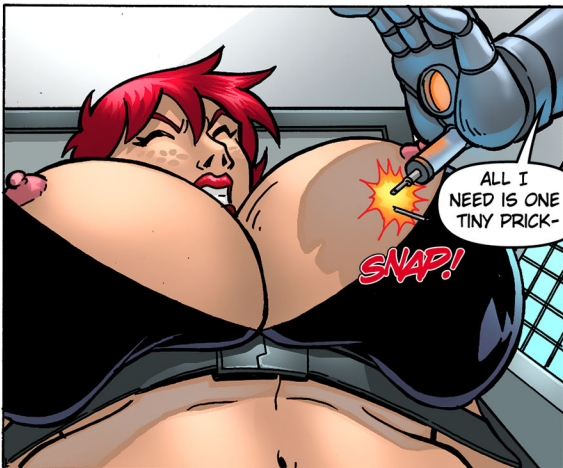
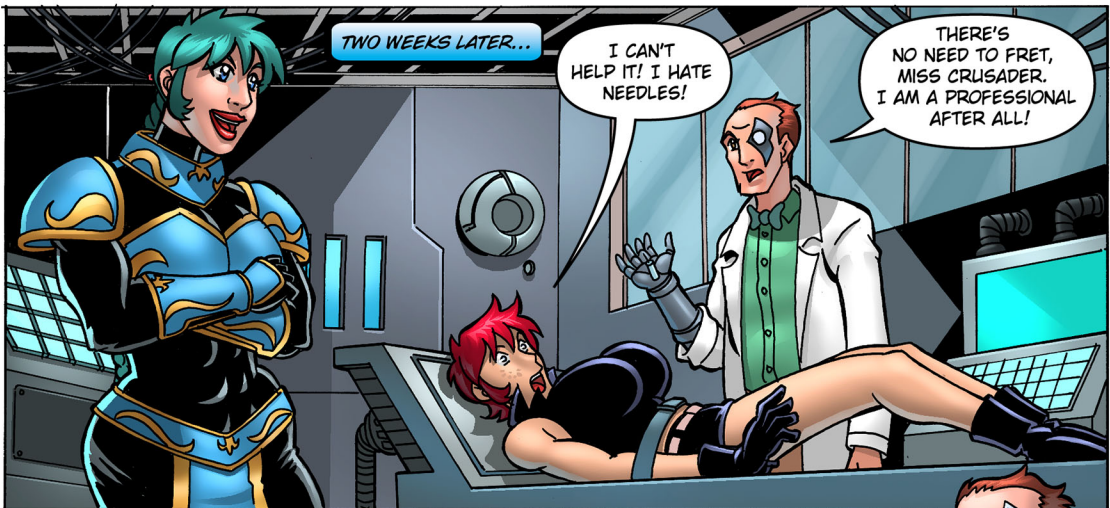
SOMETHING THAT ALLOWS ME TO MAKE THIS REUNION A VERY PLEASANT ONE!

OH... OH FUCK...



AH! AH! OH GOD, MATTHEW! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

WHY? ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?



SEVERAL BROKEN NEEDLES LATER...

THERE WE GO! NOW I'LL JUST PUT THIS WITH THE OTHER SAMPLES AND WE SHALL SEE WHAT THE COMPUTER HAS TO SAY ABOUT YOUR MALFUNCTIONING SUPERPOWERS!*

OF COURSE, REGARDLESS OF WHAT THE COMPUTER COMES BACK WITH, I'D RECOMMEND TAKING A COUPLE DAYS OFF... NOT THAT COMMON SENSE WOULD'VE STOPPED ME BACK WHEN I WAS IN THE HERO BUSINESS!

NOT EVERYONE IS CUT OUT FOR THE SPANDEX LIFE, MS. AMAZON. SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST MEANT TO TOIL IN THE BACKGROUND, UNAPPRECIATED.

YOUR WORK IS NEVER UNAPPRECIATED, DOCTOR.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A SUPER-HERO. WHAT HAPPENED?

AWW... MY ARM FEELS ALL WEIRD NOW!

*CLEAVAGE CRUISADER #2: DEFEATED BY THE DEFLATER?



IN FACT, WE'D APPRECIATE A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME!

AH, MS. STINGER! IT'S SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! IT HAS BEEN FAR TOO LONG!

OHMYGOD OHMYGODOHMYGOD OHMYGODOHMYGOD...



AND YOU MUST BE SHE-BEAST, IT'S A PLEASURE TO- EH?

DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, DOCTOR. I THINK SHE JUST HAS... AN ITCH SHE NEEDS TO SCRATCH FIRST.

HEY!

HMM?



YOU. ME. ARM-WRESTLE. NOW!



IF YOU INSIST, SMALL FRY. BUT REMEMBER, YOU ASKED FOR THIS!



HURRRR!!!

BY THE WAY, WHERE IS MR. BOW-REGARD? I STILL HAVE YET TO THANK HIM FOR THAT INCIDENT IN ANTARCTICA...

HE'S TAKING WATCH-POINT ON THE ROOF, ACTUALLY. KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR POSSIBLE THREATS.

PARANOID AS EVER I SEE. SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE.



AS MUCH FUN AS IT IS TO REMINISCE, I DOUBT YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY TO HEAR ME DO SO. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISS STINGER?

WELL ALCHEMIST AND I WERE HOPING WE COULD DISCUSS DETAILS REGARDING "MAGNETIC-MASS TRANSFORMATION THEOREM."



AH, YES! I HAD HEARD YOU'D BEEN DABBLING IN MASS RE-DISTRIBUTION. CAUSED QUITE THE DEBACLE WITH YOUR FRIEND AND THAT DINOSAUR-LIKE CREATURE AS I RECALL. *

WELL I DIDN'T INTEND TO MAKE MY WORK PUBLIC AT THE TIME, BUT I HAVE SOME... "ENTHUSIASTIC" ADVERTISERS.

HURRR!!!

*POWER PATROL #1: JOLLY BLUE GIANTESSE



UH, ALCHEMIST? SIR?

YES?



I, UMM- OH MAN THIS IS EMBARRASSING. I JUST WANTED TO, UMM, I-I-



I HAVE YOUR POSTER ABOVE MY BED!

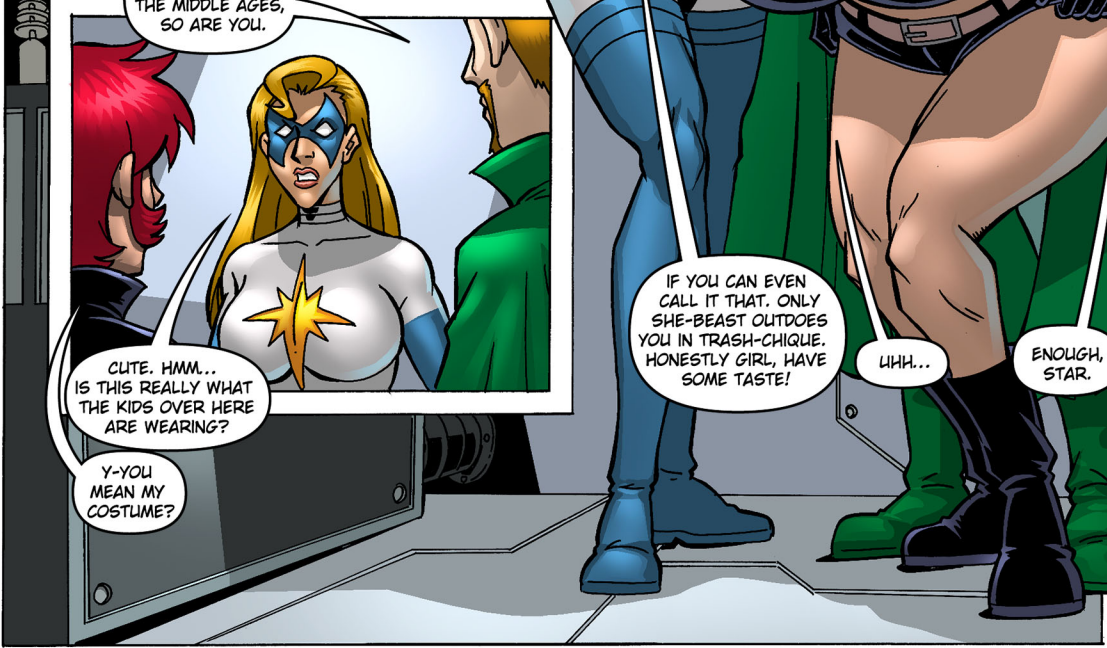


FUNNY, I DIDN'T THINK I GOT OUT ENOUGH TO WARRANT ONE.

I KNOW. I, UH, HAD TO REALLY LOOK FOR IT, HEH.

REALLY, BYRON, SHE'S A BIT YOUNG FOR YOU, DON'T YOU THINK?

CONSIDERING I WAS BORN IN THE MIDDLE AGES, SO ARE YOU.



CUTE. Hmm... IS THIS REALLY WHAT THE KIDS OVER HERE ARE WEARING?

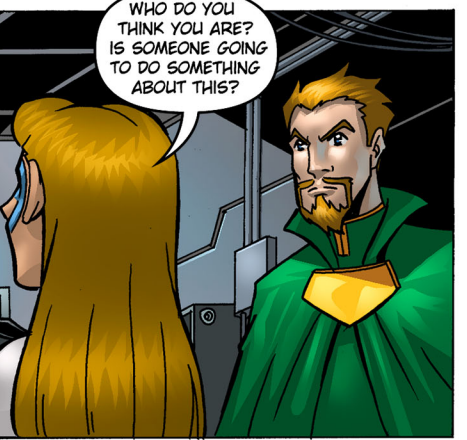
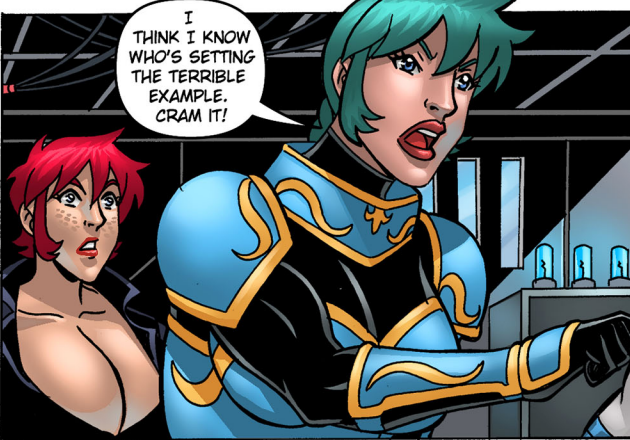
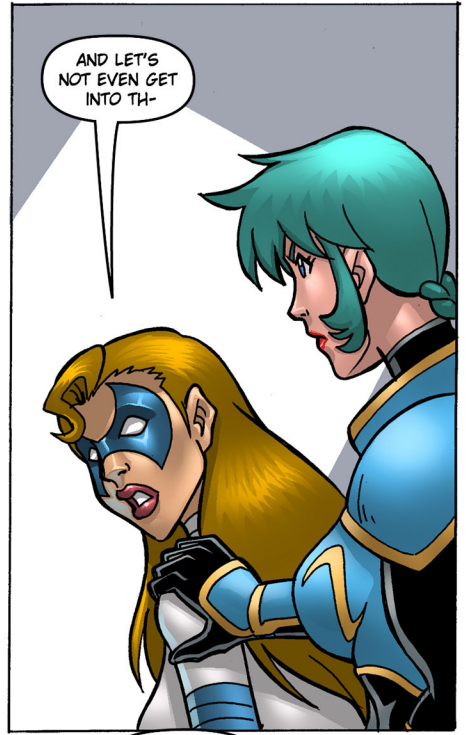
Y-YOU MEAN MY COSTUME?

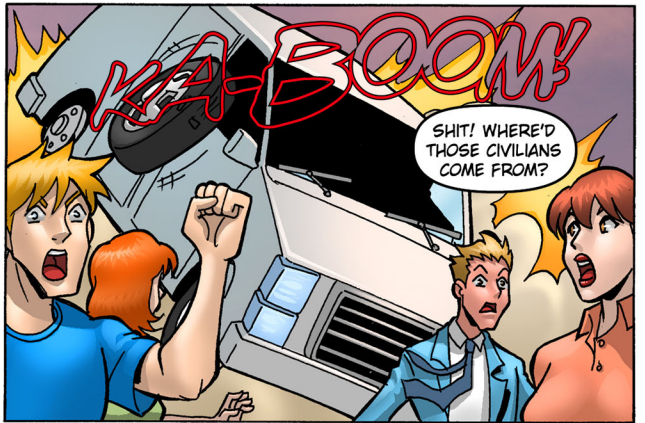
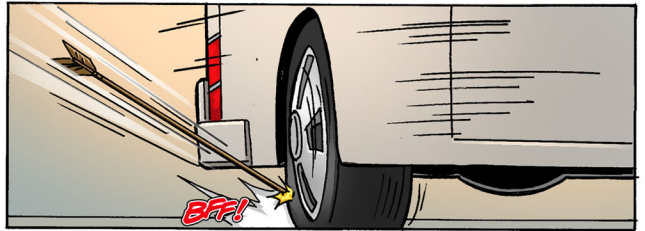
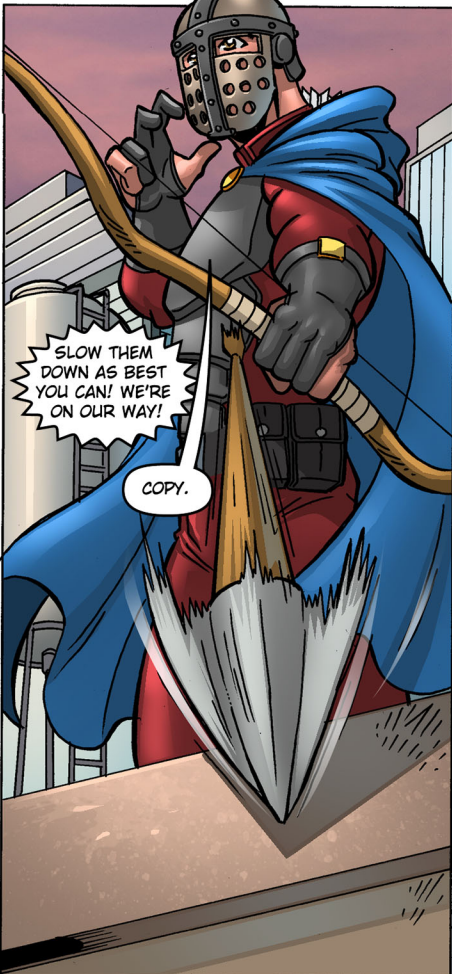
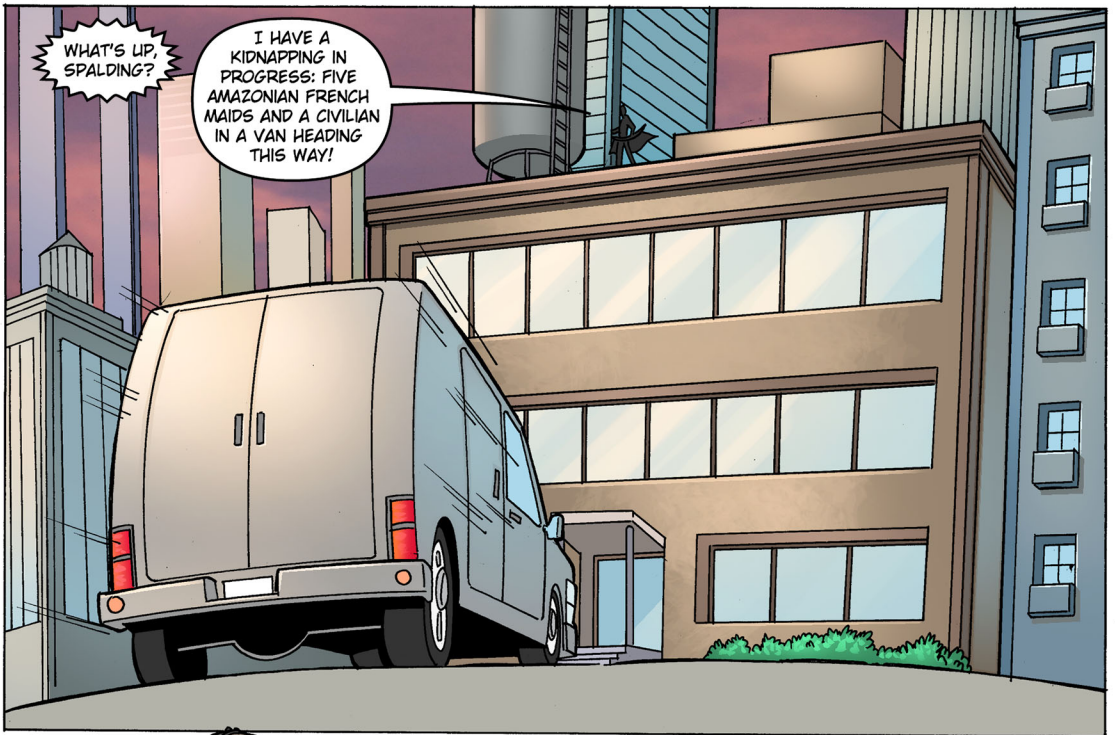
IF YOU CAN EVEN CALL IT THAT. ONLY SHE-BEAST OUTDOES YOU IN TRASH-CHIQUÉ. HONESTLY GIRL, HAVE SOME TASTE!

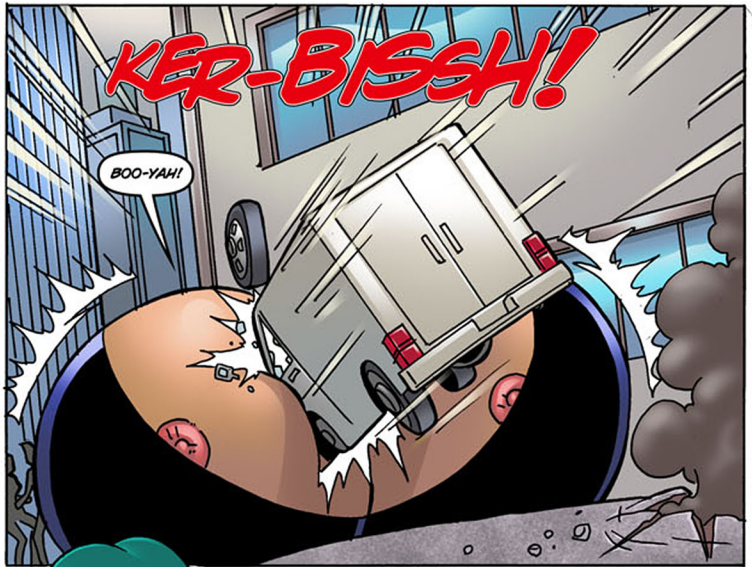
UHH...

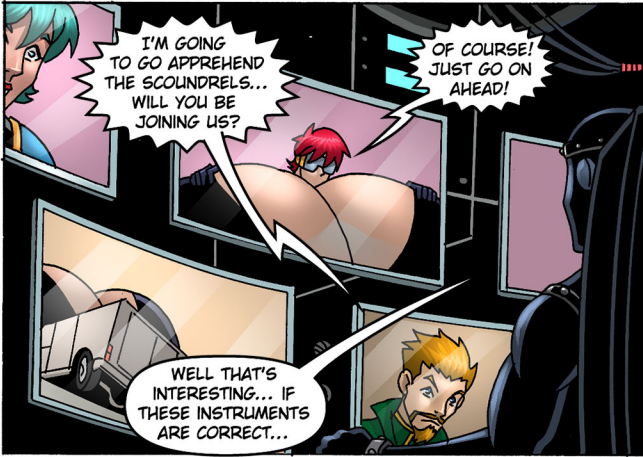
ENOUGH, STAR.

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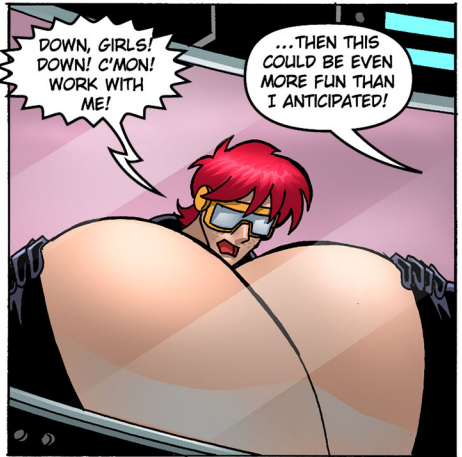




I'M GOING TO GO APPREHEND THE SCOUNDRELS... WILL YOU BE JOINING US?

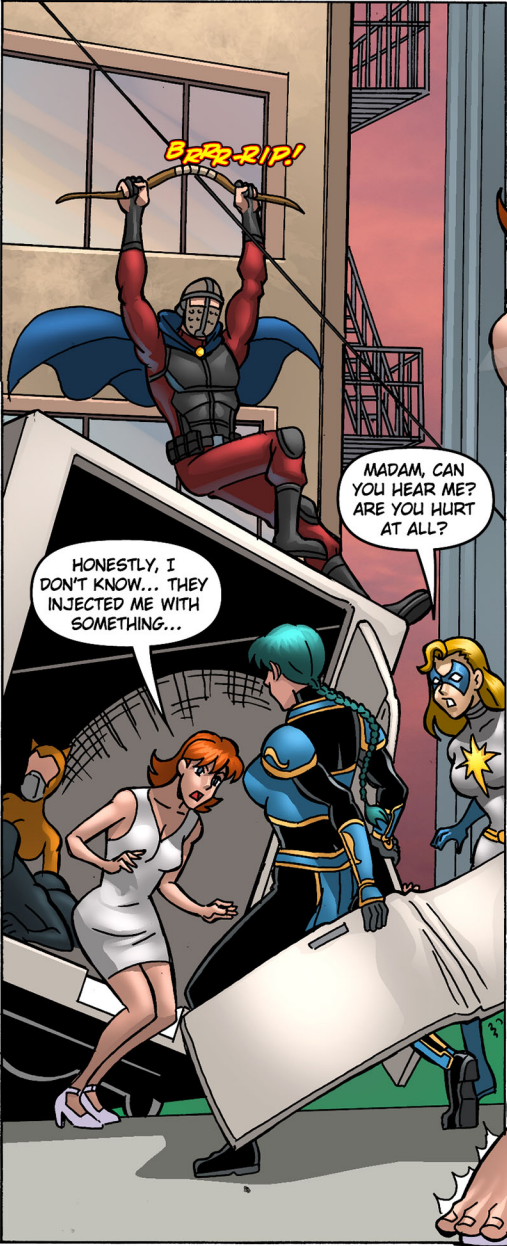
OF COURSE! JUST GO ON AHEAD!

WELL THAT'S INTERESTING... IF THESE INSTRUMENTS ARE CORRECT...



DOWN, GIRLS! DOWN! C'MON! WORK WITH ME!

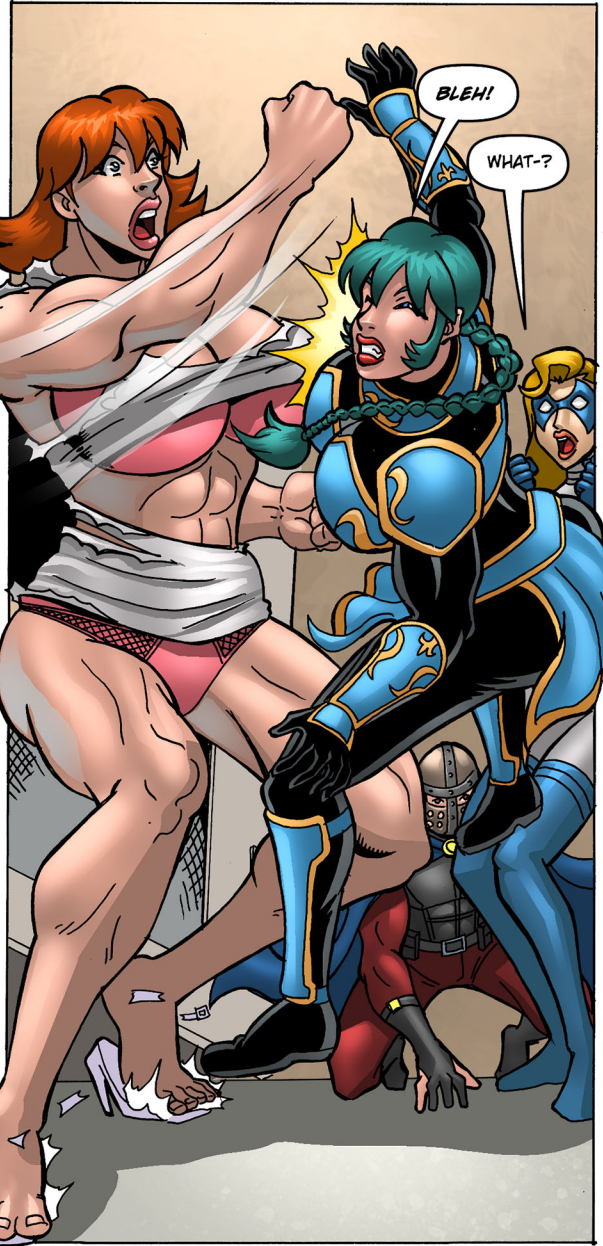
...THEN THIS COULD BE EVEN MORE FUN THAN I ANTICIPATED!



BZZ-RIP!

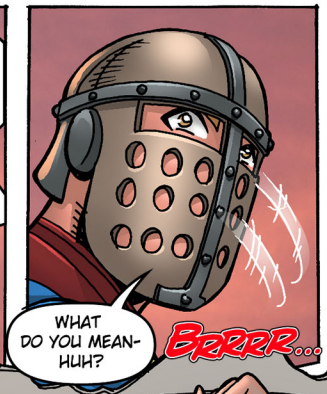
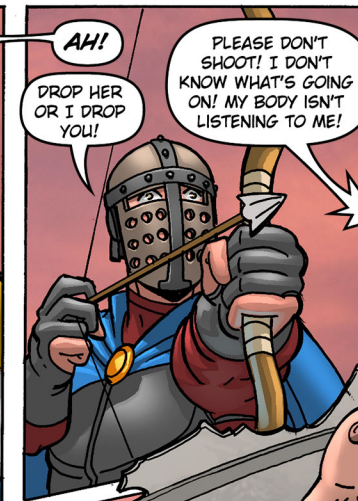
MADAM, CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU HURT AT ALL?

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW... THEY INJECTED ME WITH SOMETHING...



BLEH!

WHAT-?

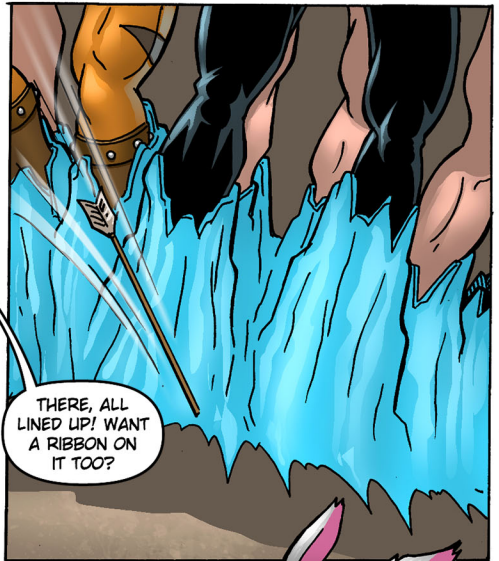




ALCHEMIST! SLOW THEM DOWN BY TRANSMUTING THEIR CLOTHES!

THEY'RE TOO SPREAD OUT! I'D HAVE TO TRANSMUTE THEM ONE AT A TIME!

I GOT IT.



THERE, ALL LINED UP! WANT A RIBBON ON IT TOO?



THE OLD BOW-REGARD WOULDN'T NEED TO ASK.

THAT WAS ALWAYS POP'S PROBLEM- TOO WILLING TO STICK HIS NECK OUT-

YOU READY FOR ROUND 2, MAGIC MAN?

WHENEVER YOU ARE!

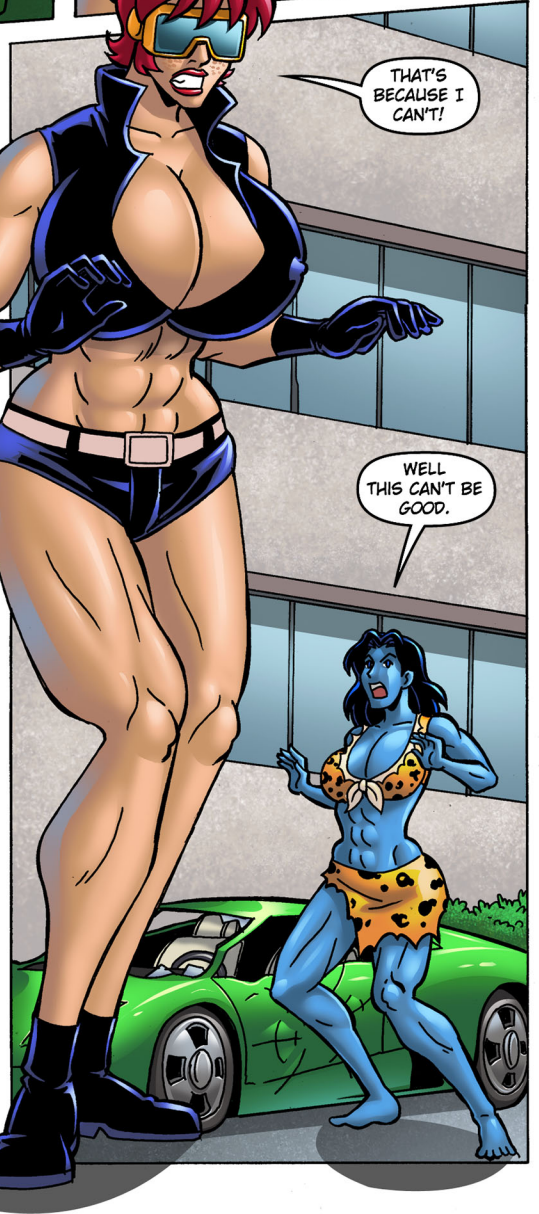


OH DEAR.

WELL THAT'S A NEAT TRICK.



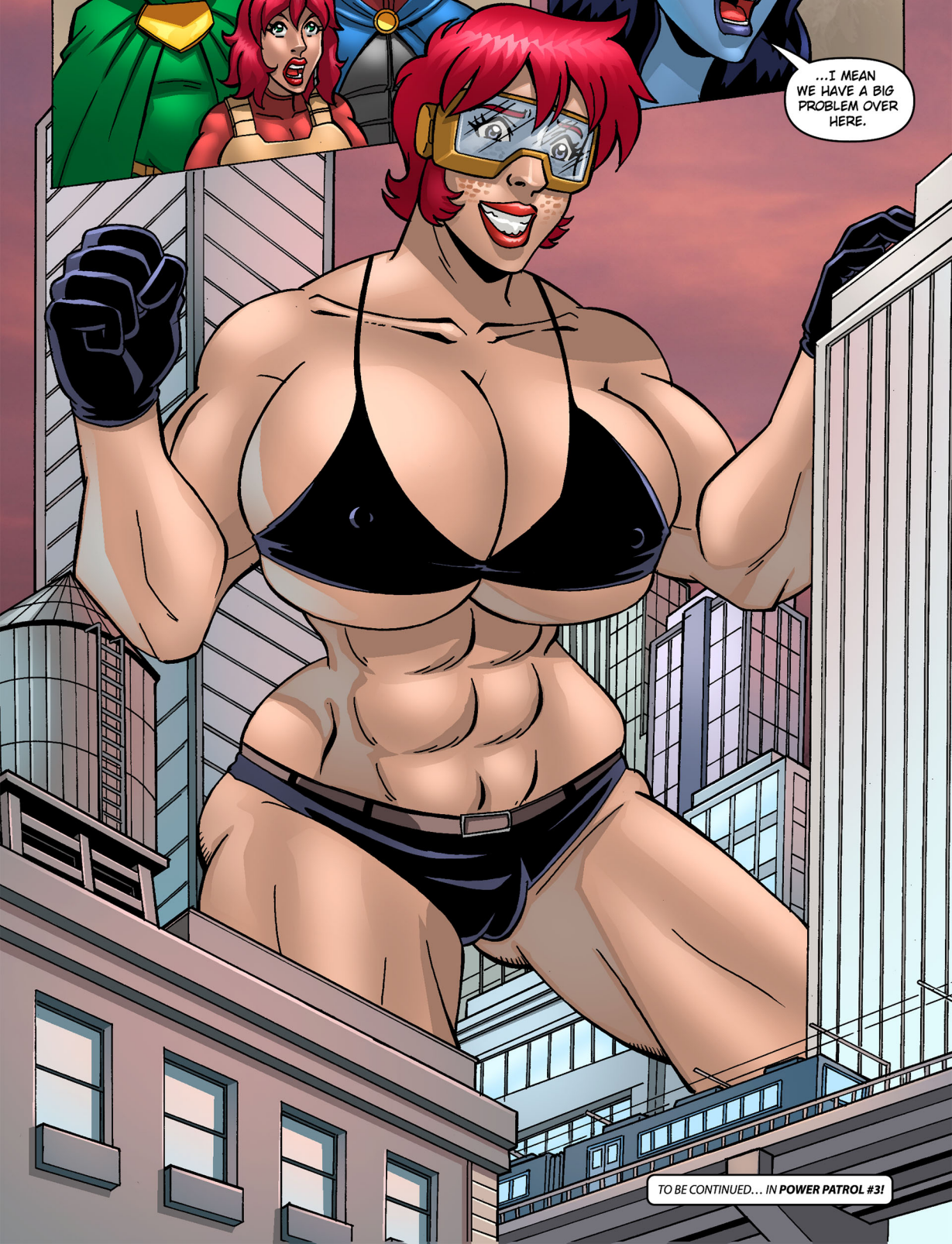
GOOD WORK, GIRLS. NOW IF YOU CAN JUST KEEP THEM BUSY FOR ANOTHER MINUTE...







...I MEAN WE HAVE A BIG PROBLEM OVER HERE.



TO BE CONTINUED... IN POWER PATROL #3!

TO BE CONTINUED...