



# SCHOONER

The Sailor Girl



# SCHOONER THE SAILOR GIRL

Schooner the Sailor Girl and her friend Dimples find the island where the treasured strength-giving greens of the legendary Puffear the Pirate are located.

Their boat is sunk by freak weather on the way in, but it's not a coincidence. Two of Puffear's most dangerous foes also have found the island, and they won't give it up without a fight.

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Schooner



Dimples



Blotu



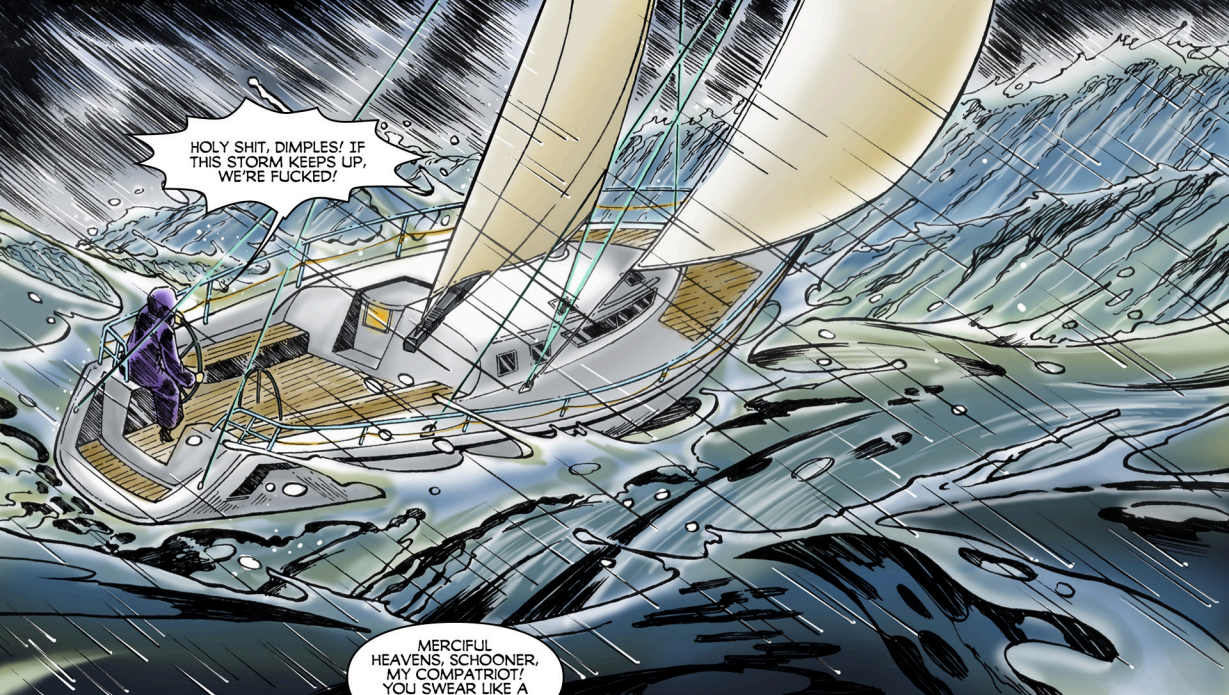
Water Witch

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HOLY SHIT, DIMPLES! IF THIS STORM KEEPS UP, WE'RE FUCKED!

MERCIFUL HEAVENS, SCHOONER, MY COMPATRIOT! YOU SWEAR LIKE A PROVERBIAL SAILOR!



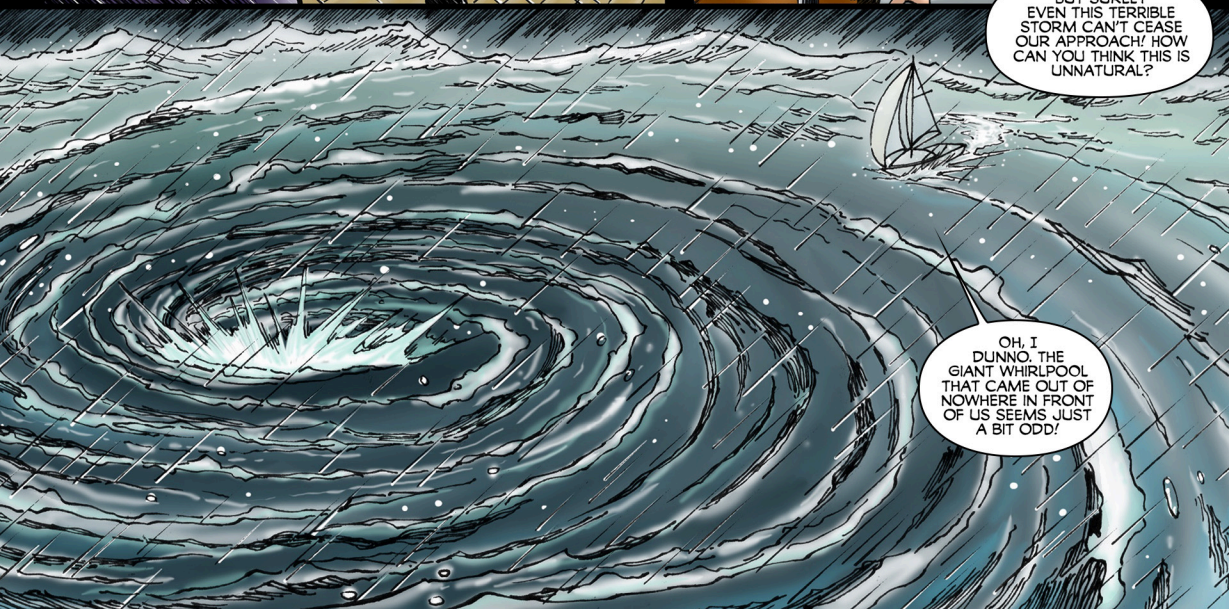
I AM A SAILOR, DIMPY! BUT THIS STORM ISN'T NATURAL! IT CAME UP OUT OF NOWHERE AS WE APPROACHED THE ISLAND!



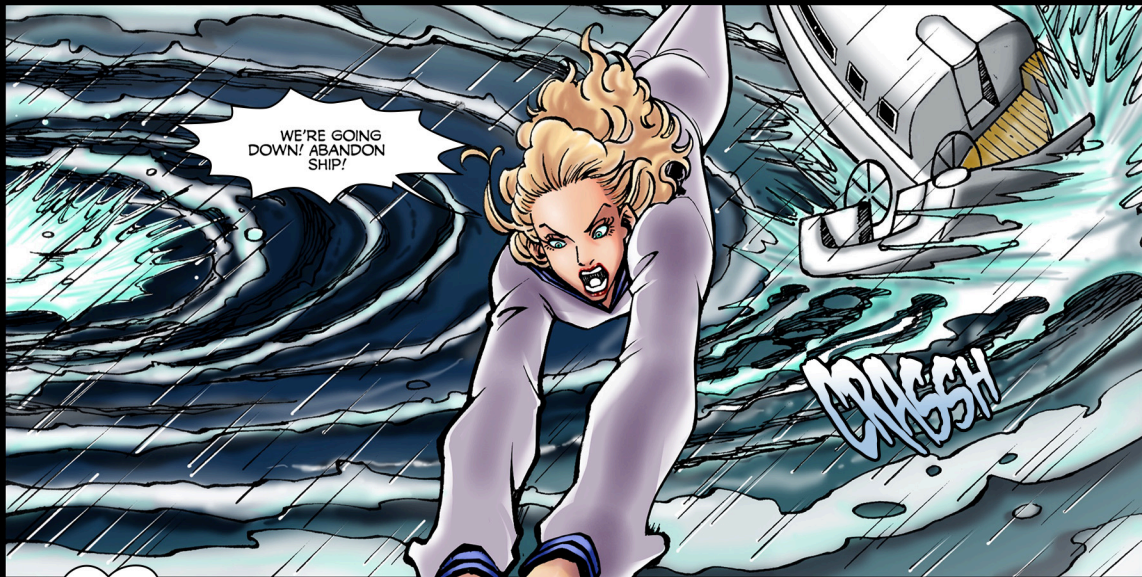
YOU'RE SURE THIS COURSE WILL GET US TO THE ISLAND?

OF A CERTAINTY, MY AQUATIC AMIGO! THIS IS THE WAY TO THE TREASURE OF YOUR MYSTERIOUS PIRATE!

BUT SURELY EVEN THIS TERRIBLE STORM CAN'T CEASE OUR APPROACH! HOW CAN YOU THINK THIS IS UNNATURAL?

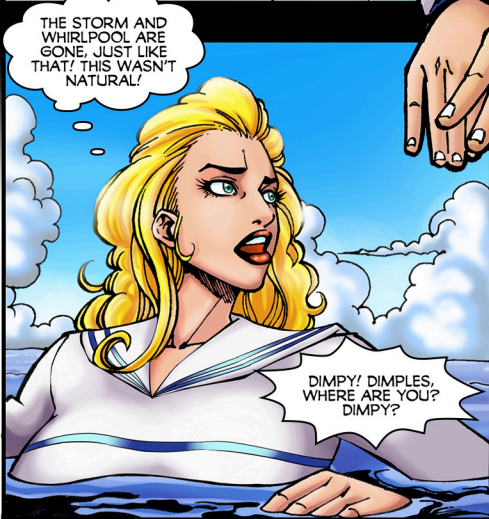


OH, I DUNNO, THE GIANT WHIRLPOOL THAT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE IN FRONT OF US SEEMS JUST A BIT ODD!



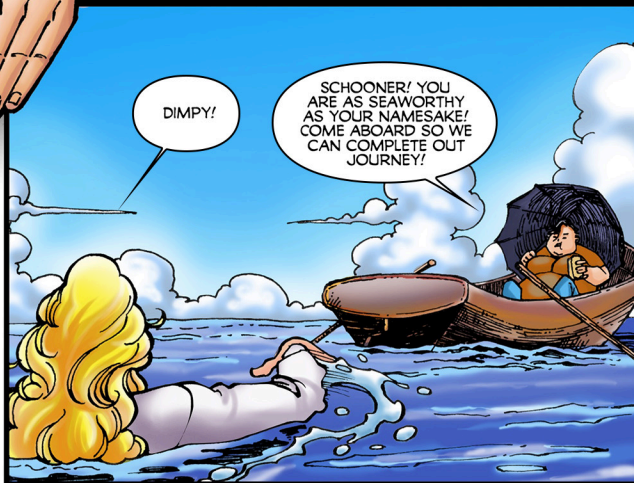
WE'RE GOING DOWN! ABANDON SHIP!

CRASH!



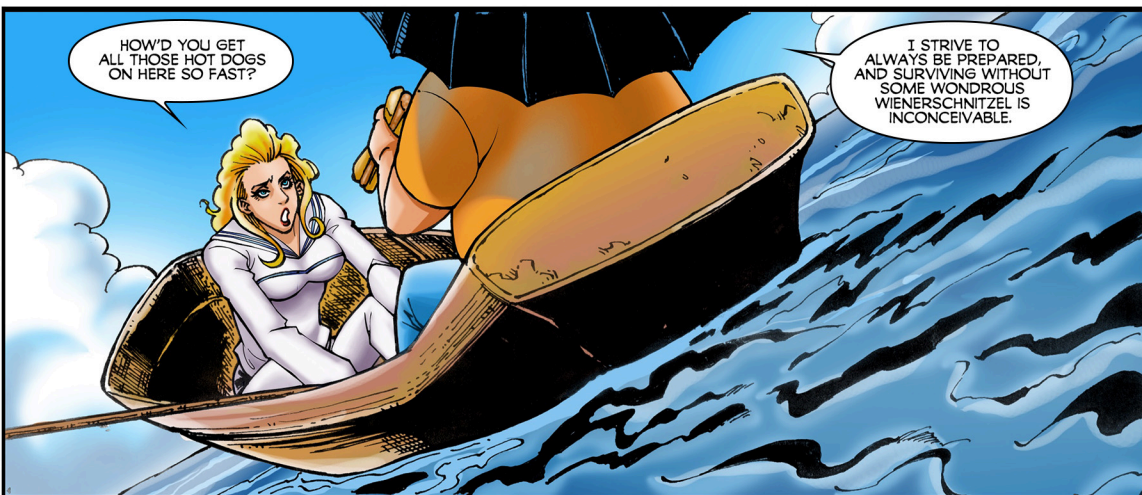
THE STORM AND WHIRLPOOL ARE GONE, JUST LIKE THAT! THIS WASN'T NATURAL!

DIMPY! DIMPLES, WHERE ARE YOU? DIMPY?



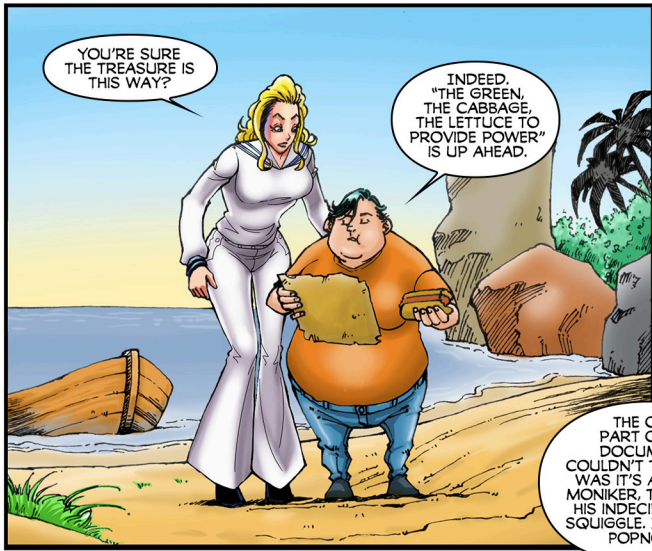
DIMPY!

SCHOONER! YOU ARE AS SEAWORTHY AS YOUR NAMESAKE! COME ABOARD SO WE CAN COMPLETE OUR JOURNEY!



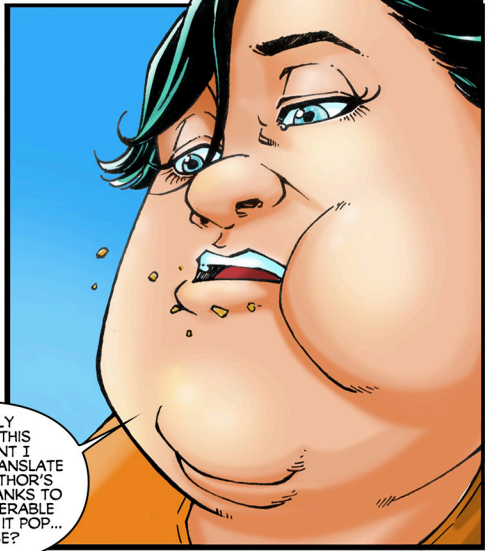
HOW'D YOU GET ALL THOSE HOT DOGS ON HERE SO FAST?

I STRIVE TO ALWAYS BE PREPARED, AND SURVIVING WITHOUT SOME WONDROUS WIENERSCHNITZEL IS INCONCEIVABLE.

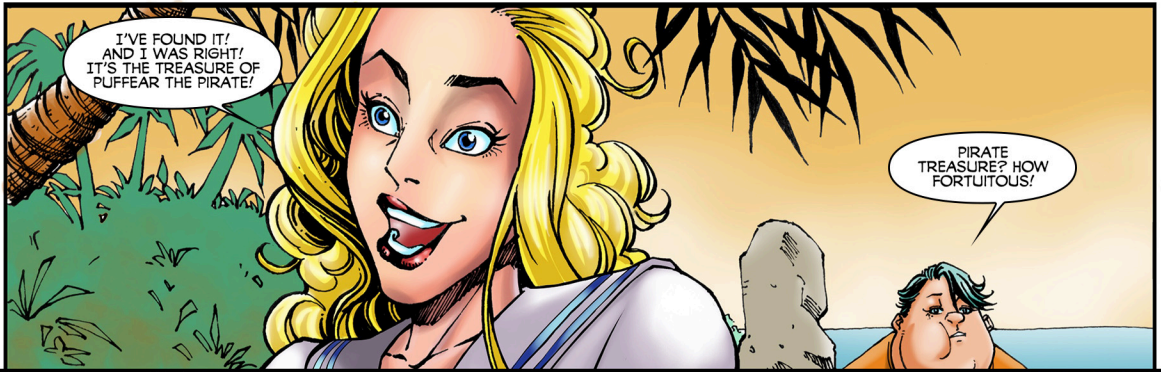


YOU'RE SURE THE TREASURE IS THIS WAY?

INDEED. "THE GREEN, THE CABBAGE, THE LETTUCE TO PROVIDE POWER" IS UP AHEAD.



THE ONLY PART OF THIS DOCUMENT I COULDN'T TRANSLATE WAS ITS AUTHOR'S MONIKER. THANKS TO HIS INDECIPHERABLE SQUIGGLE, IS IT POP... POPNOSE?



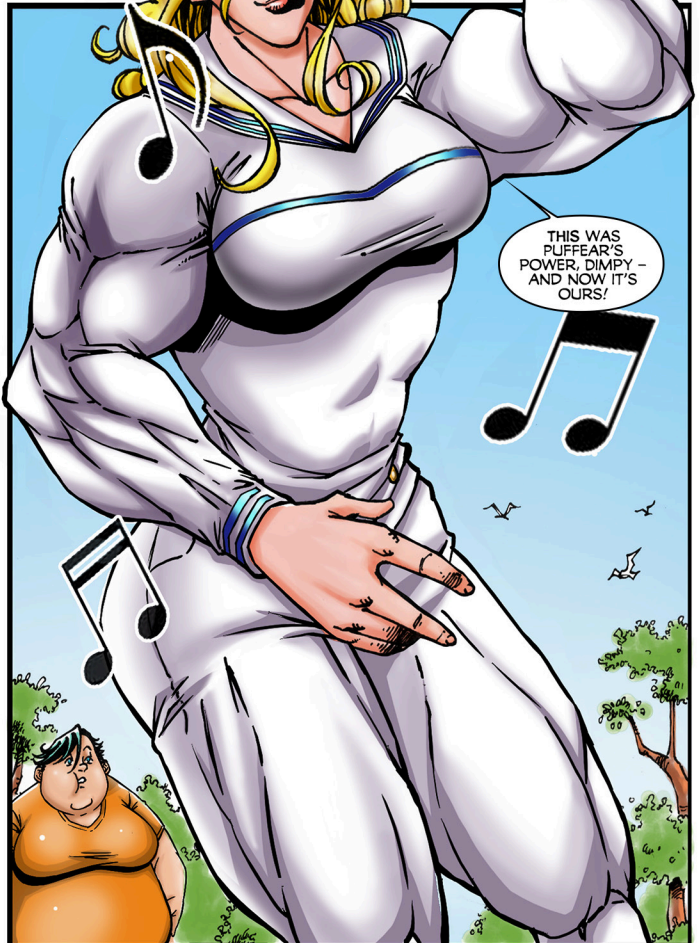
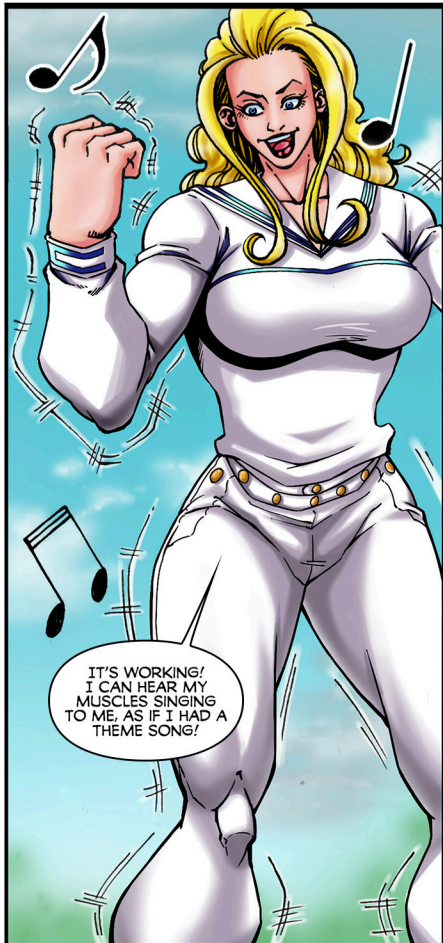
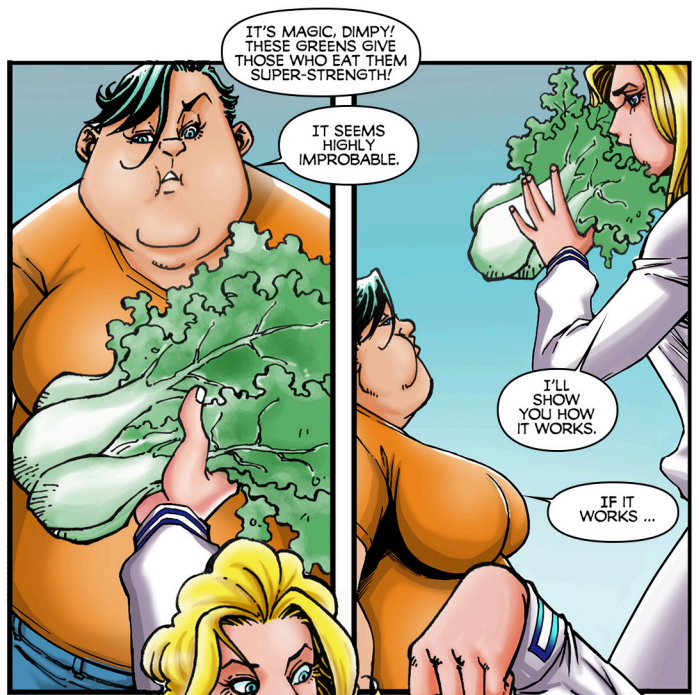
I'VE FOUND IT! AND I WAS RIGHT! IT'S THE TREASURE OF PUFFEAR THE PIRATE!

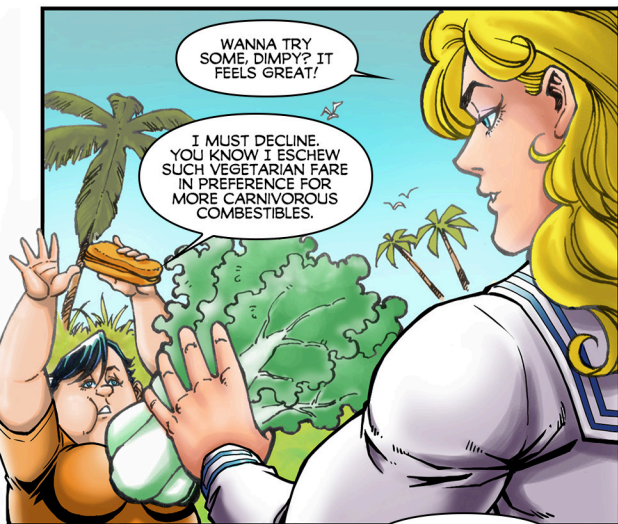
PIRATE TREASURE? HOW FORTUITOUS!



HERE IT IS! PUFFEAR'S TREASURE!

THIS IS THE TREASURE? A MERE GARDEN OF VEGETABLES? I EXPECTED SOMETHING MORE LUCRATIVE - GREENBACKS, OR THE LIKE.





WANNA TRY SOME, DIMPY? IT FEELS GREAT!

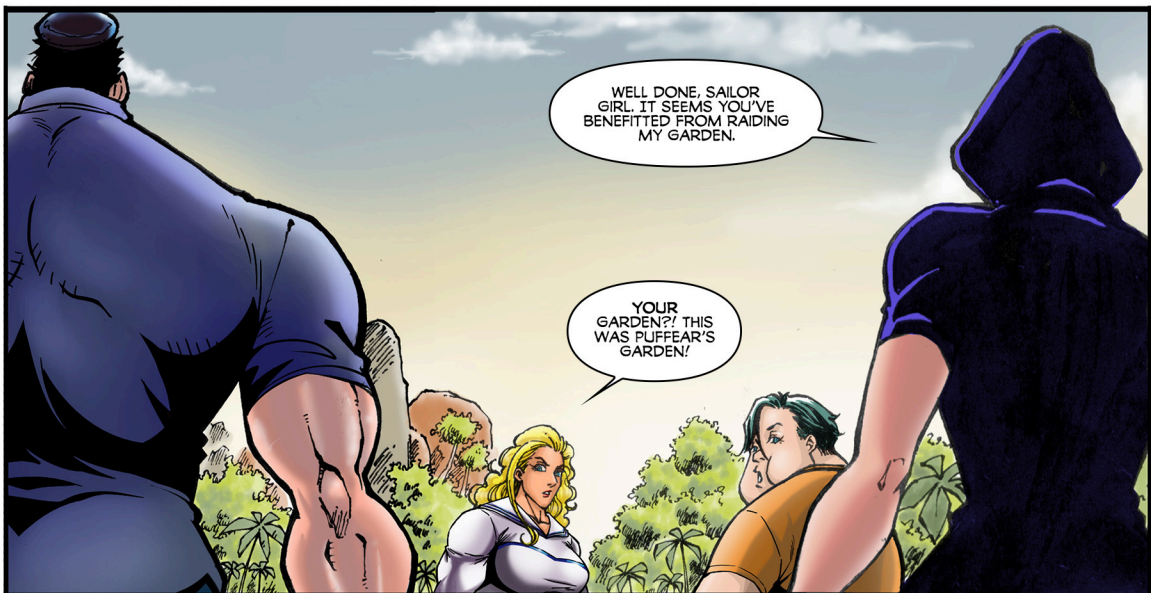
I MUST DECLINE. YOU KNOW I ESCHEW SUCH VEGETARIAN FARE IN PREFERENCE FOR MORE CARNIVOROUS COMBESTIBLES.

HOLY SHIT! DIMPY, LOOK HOW STRONG I AM!



YEAH, YOU LIKE MEAT, NOT VEGGIES.

LET'S SEE HOW STRONG I AM NOW.

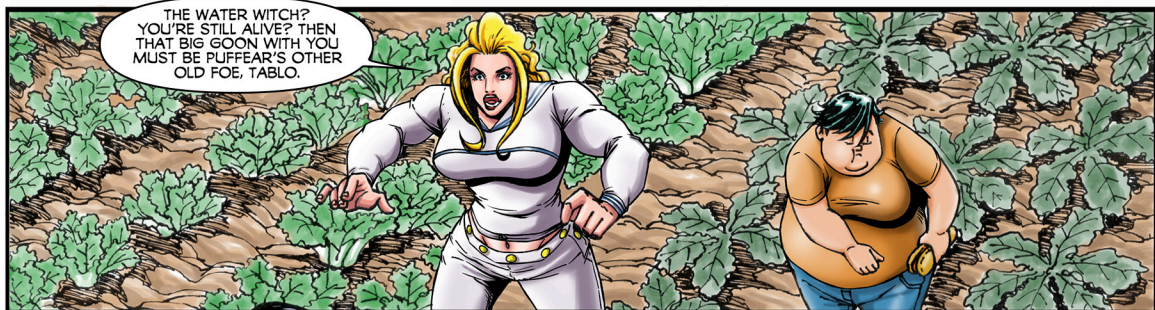


WELL DONE, SAILOR GIRL. IT SEEMS YOU'VE BENEFITTED FROM RAIDING MY GARDEN.

YOUR GARDEN?? THIS WAS PUFFEAR'S GARDEN!



AH, BUT MY OLD NEMESIS, PUFFEAR, IS LONG GONE. NOW I CLAIM THESE MAGIC VEGETABLES IN MY NAME - THE NAME OF THE WATER WITCH!



THE WATER WITCH? YOU'RE STILL ALIVE? THEN THAT BIG GOON WITH YOU MUST BE PUFFEAR'S OTHER OLD FOE, TABLO.



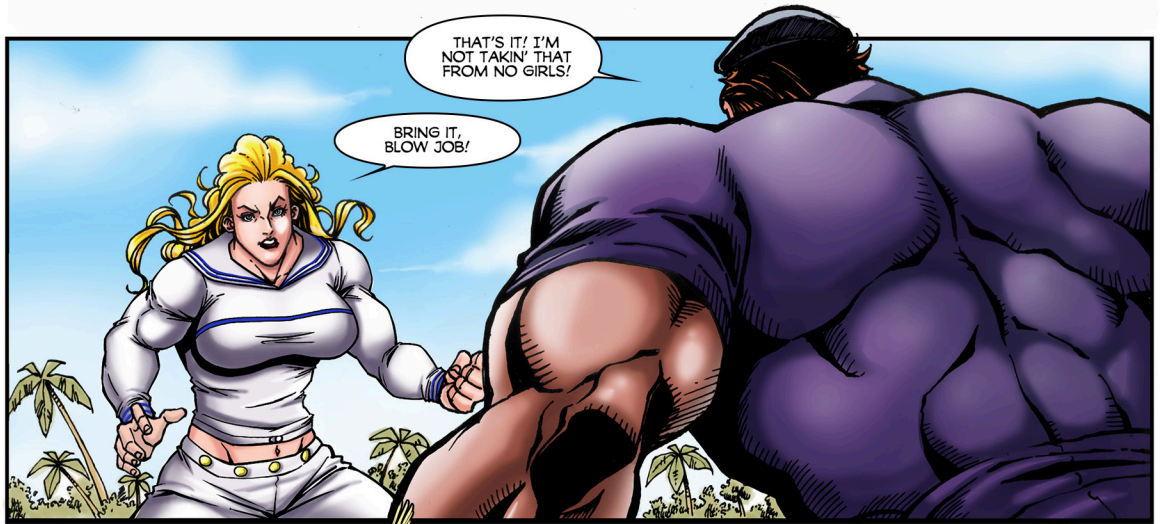
NAH, HE WAS MY GRANDPAPPY. WE'RE NOT IMMORTAL, LIKE THE WITCH. MY NAME'S BLOTU.



BLOW TUBE? YOUR NAME IS BLOW TUBE? HA HA HA HA!

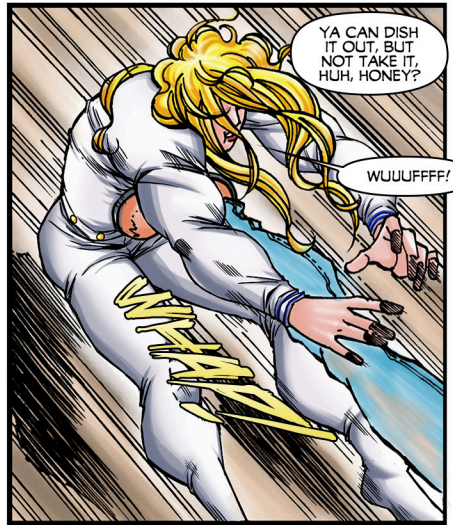
NOT BLOW TUBE! BLOTU!

HA! SO WHO ARE THE TWO YOU BLEW? HAHAAAA!



THAT'S IT! I'M NOT TAKIN' THAT FROM NO GIRLS!

BRING IT, BLOW JOB!



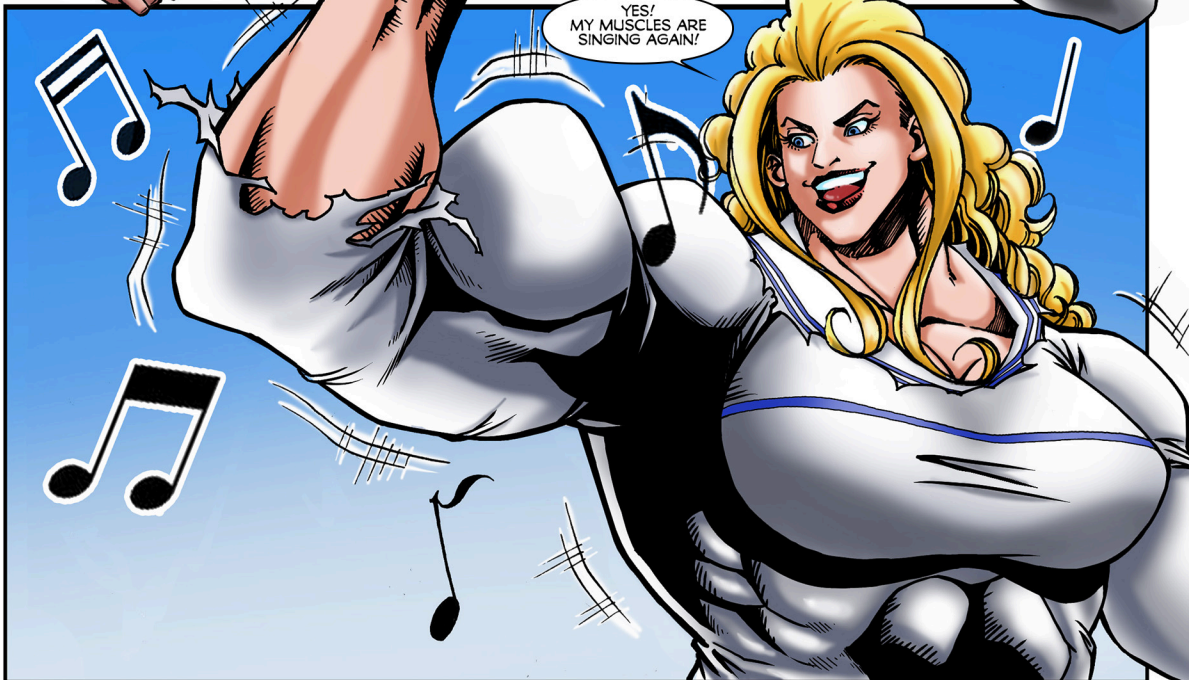
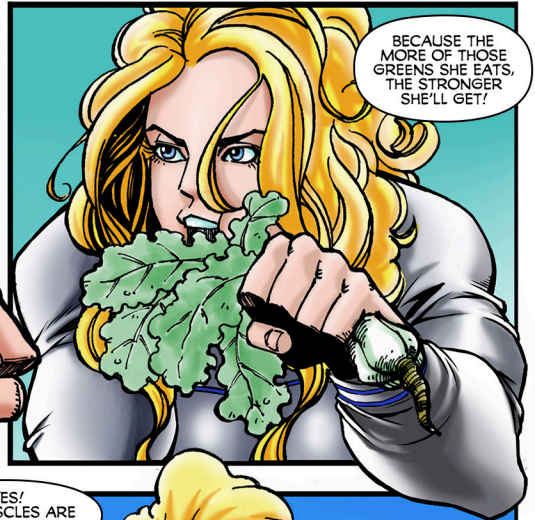
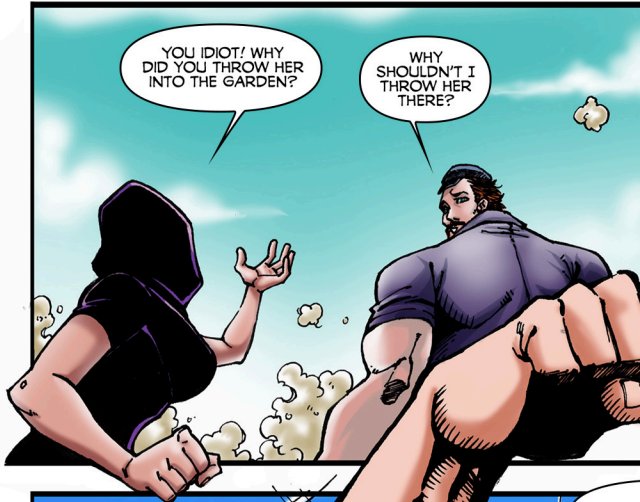
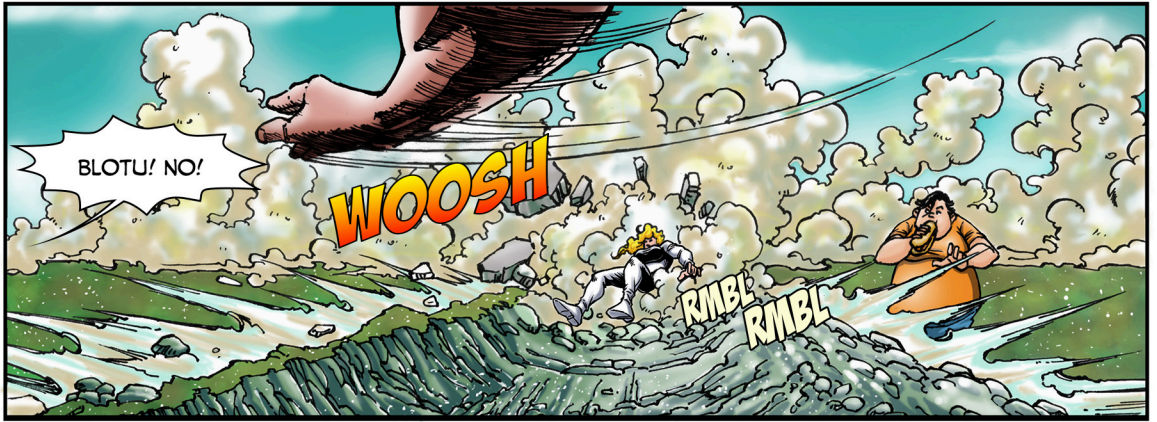
YA CAN DISH IT OUT, BUT NOT TAKE IT, HUH, HONEY?

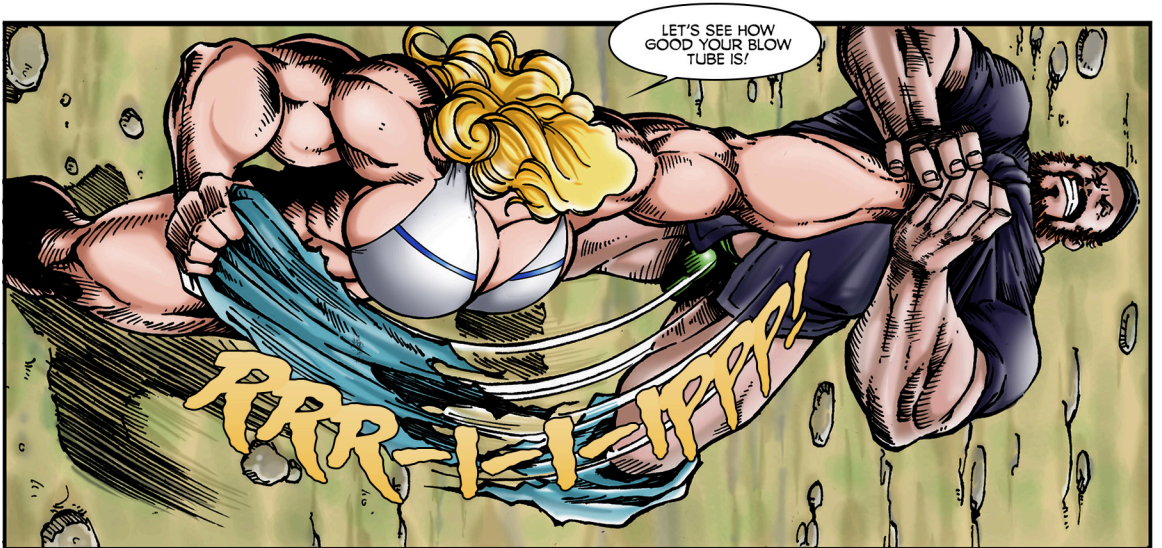
WUUUFFFF!



HERE, LITTLE LADY, I'LL LET YA GIT BACK TO YER GARDENING!

GARDENING?

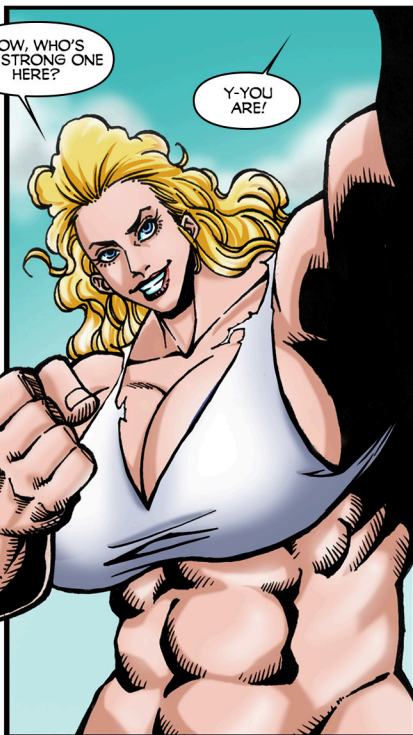






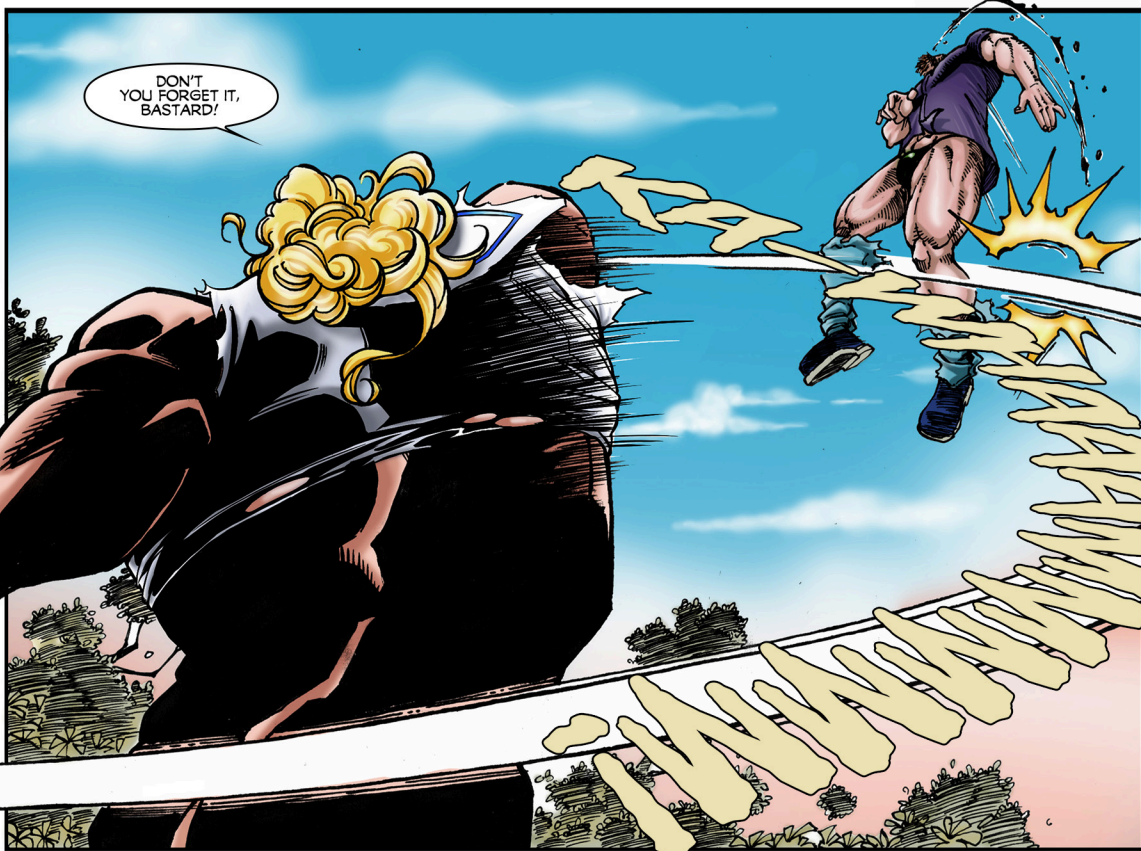
HAHAHAHA! THERE'S A WRINKLE IN YOUR TIGHTY-WHITEYS, ARE YOU HARD? BWAHAHAHA!

\*WHIMPER\*



NOW, WHO'S THE STRONG ONE HERE?

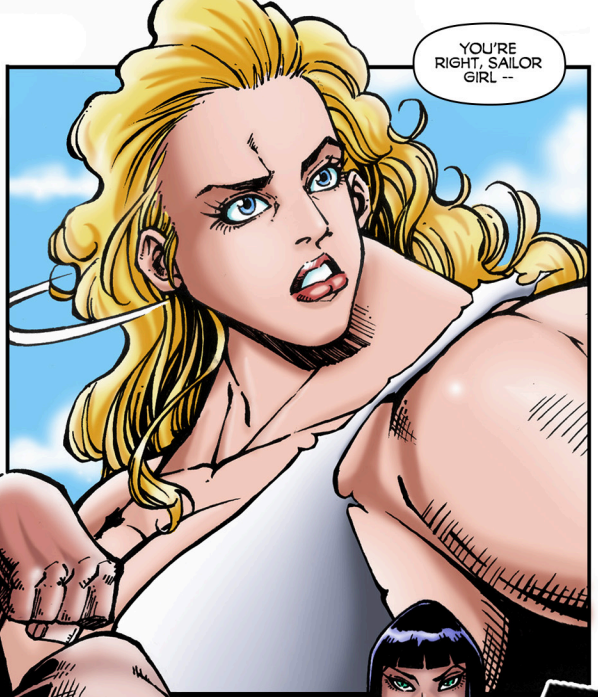
Y-YOU ARE!



DON'T YOU FORGET IT, BASTARD!



NOW,  
THEN, WITCH  
-- WHERE'D  
SHE GO?



YOU'RE  
RIGHT, SAILOR  
GIRL --



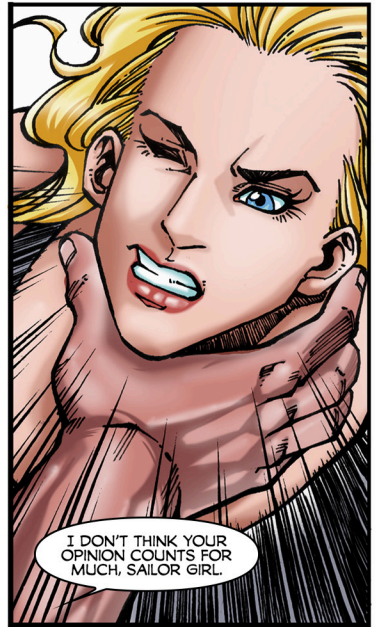
-- I DO HEAR MUSIC --



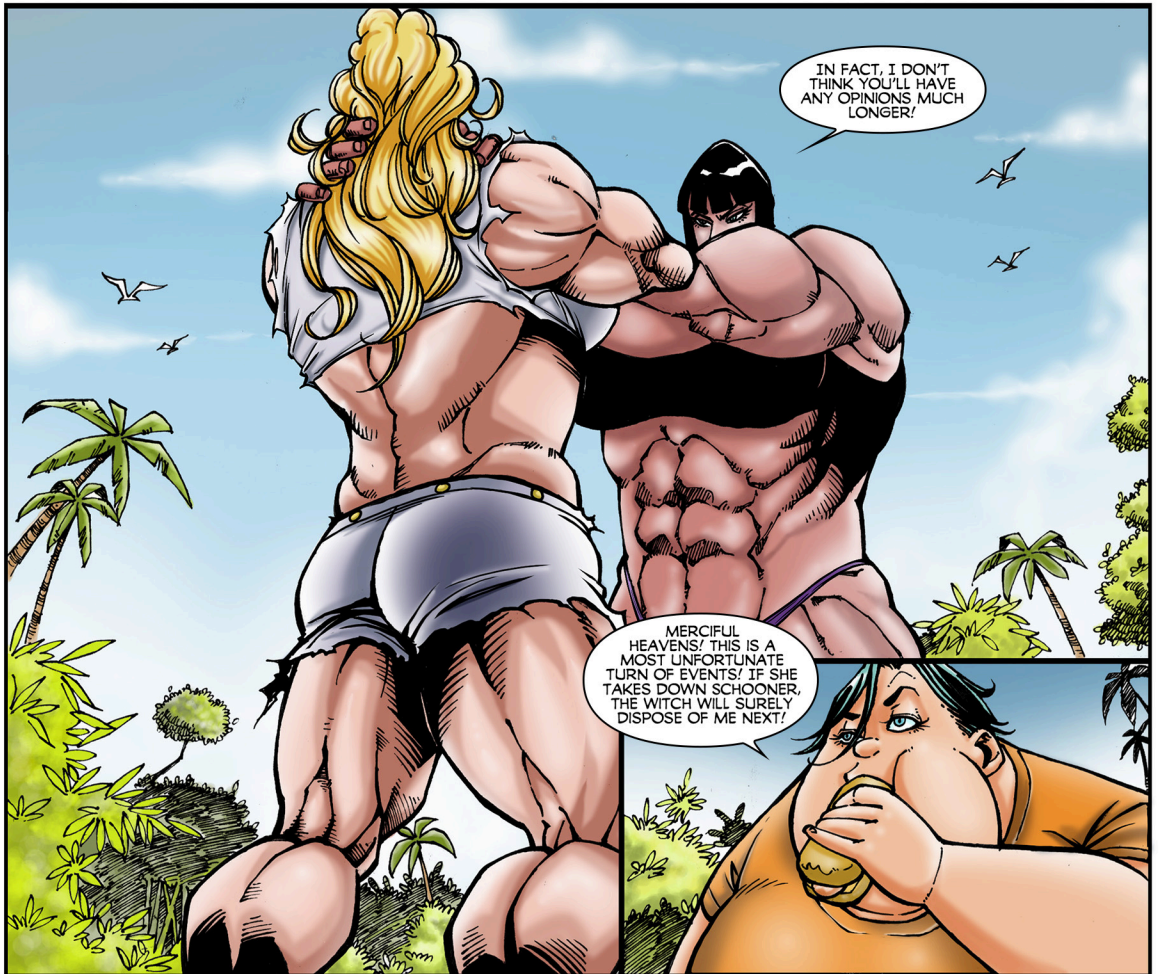
-- AND I THINK IT'S  
MY VICTORY MARCH!



I DON'T THINK SO, WATER BITCH!

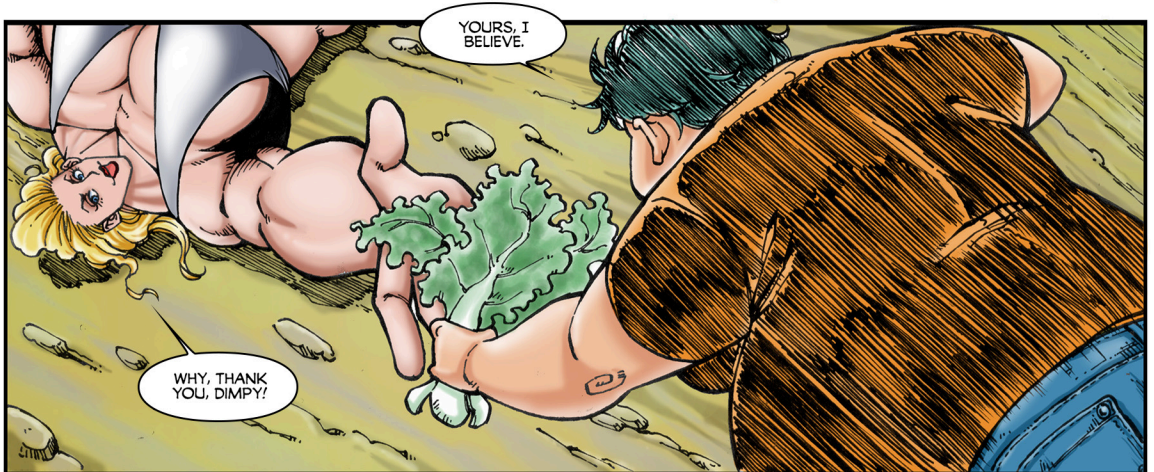
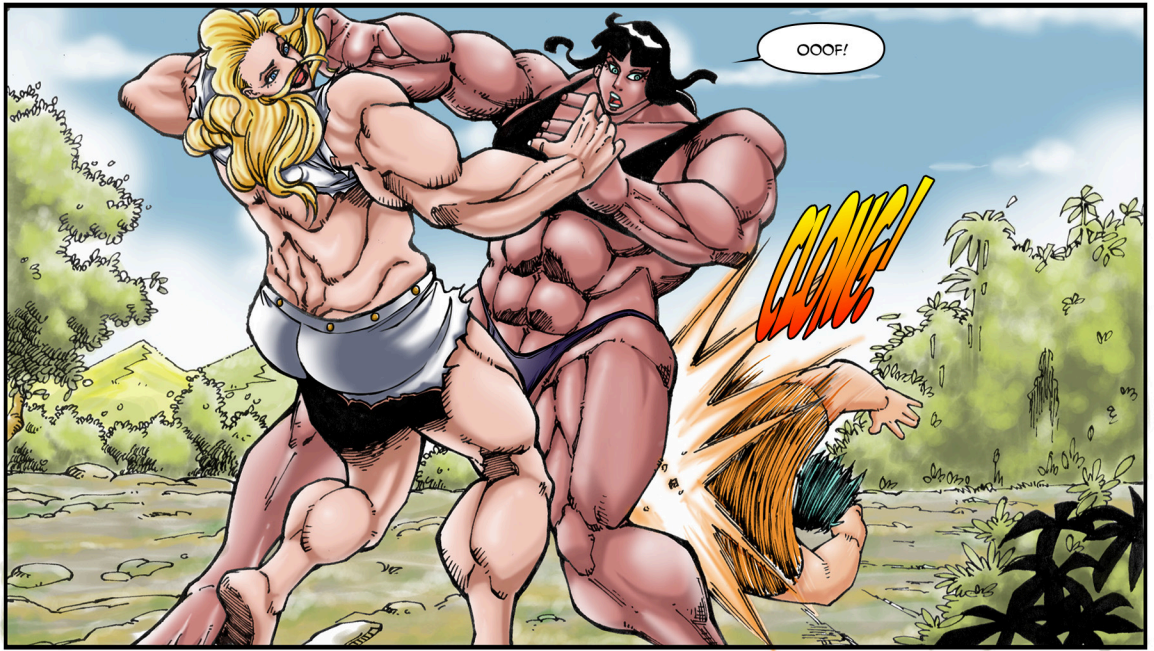
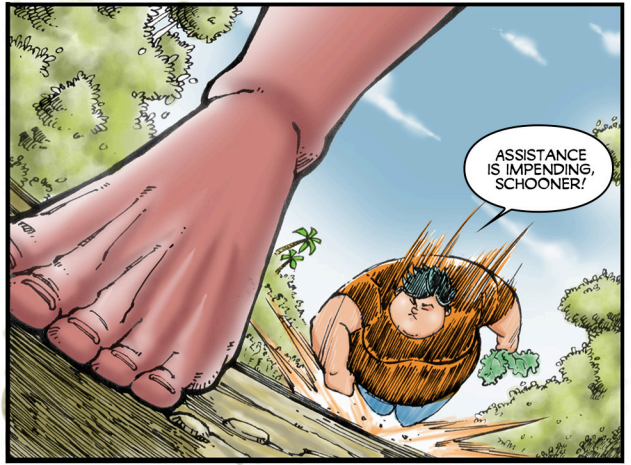


I DON'T THINK YOUR OPINION COUNTS FOR MUCH, SAILOR GIRL.



IN FACT, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE ANY OPINIONS MUCH LONGER!

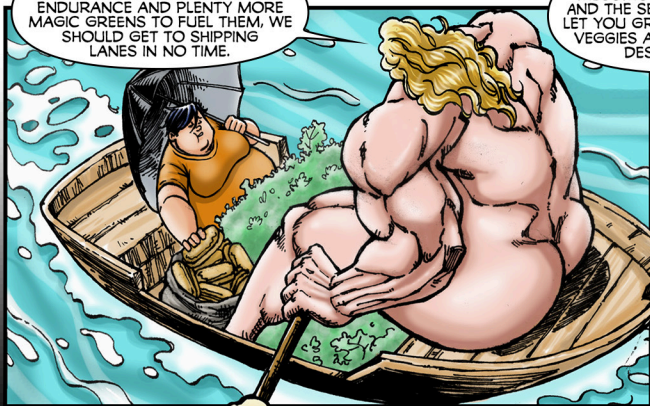
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! THIS IS A MOST UNFORTUNATE TURN OF EVENTS! IF SHE TAKES DOWN SCHOONER, THE WITCH WILL SURELY DISPOSE OF ME NEXT!





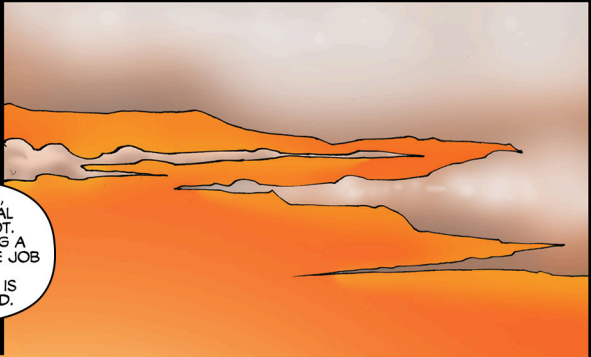
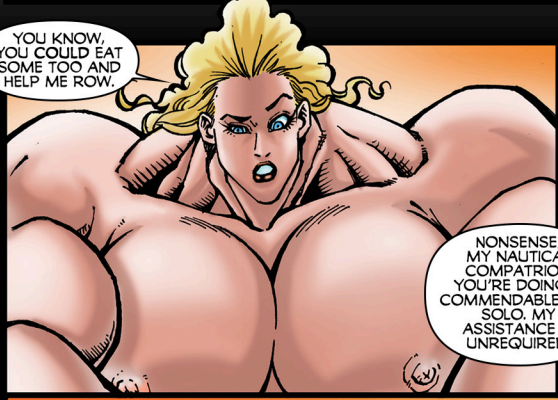
THIS WAS A GOOD PLAN, DIMPY. WITH MY STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE AND PLENTY MORE MAGIC GREENS TO FUEL THEM, WE SHOULD GET TO SHIPPING LANES IN NO TIME.

TRUE, MY MESOMORPHIC COMPANION, AND THE SEEDS WE FOUND WILL LET YOU GROW AS MANY MAGIC VEGGIES AS YOU COULD EVER DESIRE OR NEED.



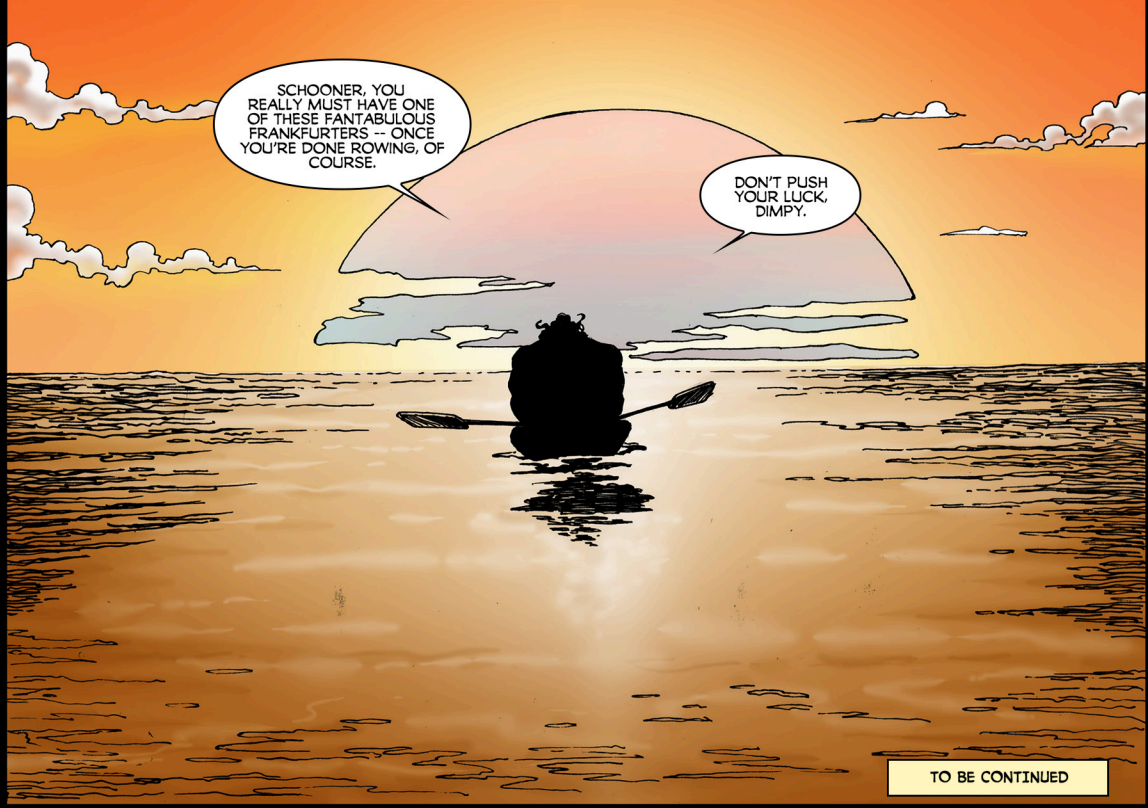
YOU KNOW, YOU COULD EAT SOME TOO AND HELP ME ROW.

NONSENSE, MY NAUTICAL COMPATRIOT. YOU'RE DOING A COMMENDABLE JOB SOLO. MY ASSISTANCE IS UNREQUIRED.



SCHOONER, YOU REALLY MUST HAVE ONE OF THESE FANTABULOUS FRANKFURTERS -- ONCE YOU'RE DONE ROWING, OF COURSE.

DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK, DIMPY.



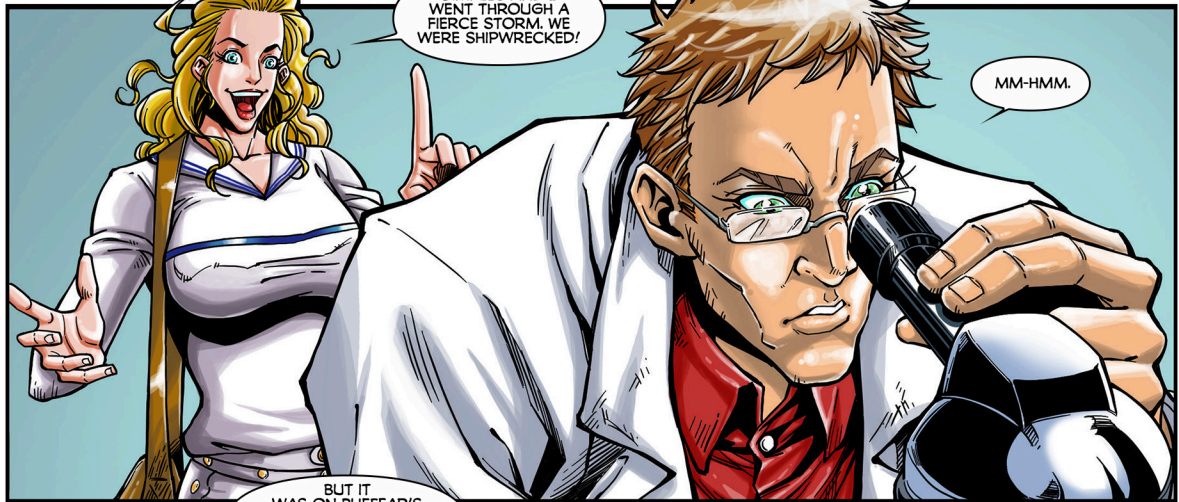
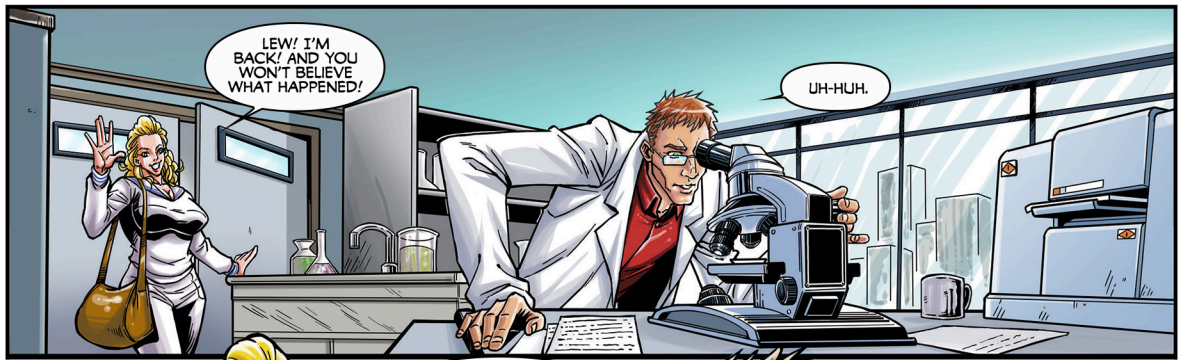
TO BE CONTINUED

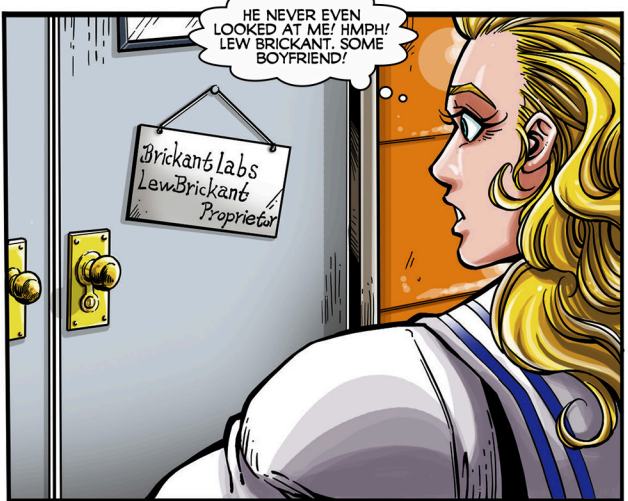
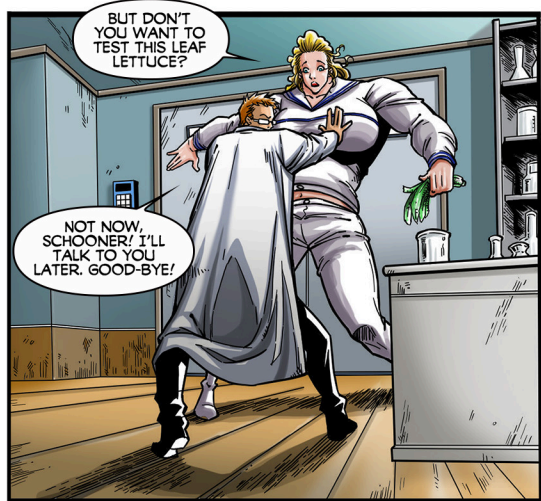
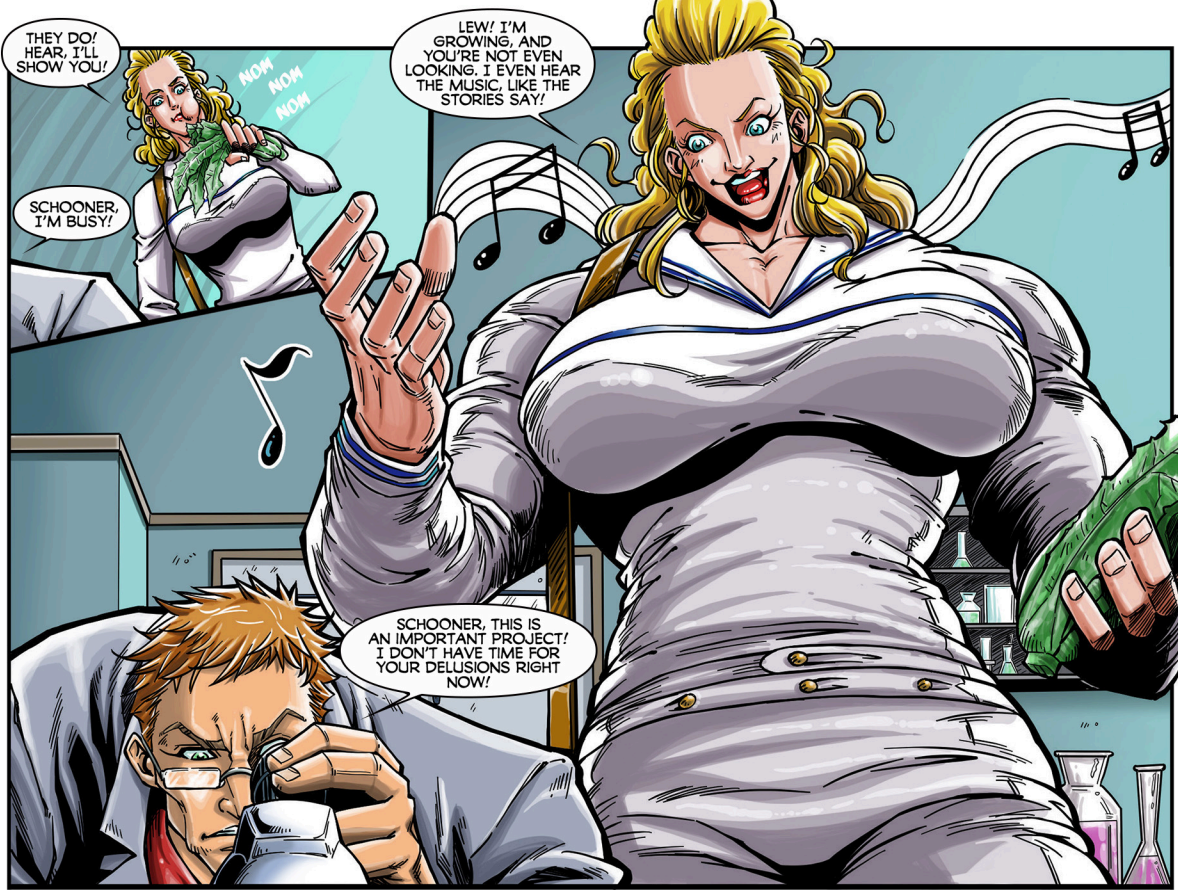


# SCHOONER

The Sailor Girl





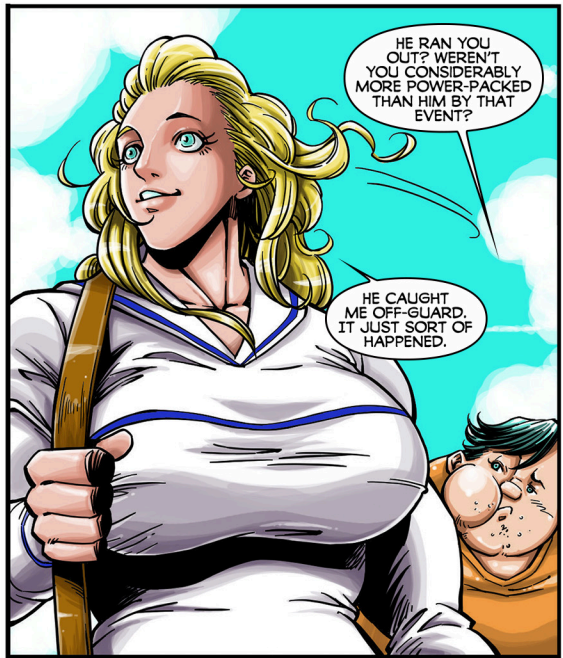




SCHOONER, MY SEAFARING SIDEKICK! YOUR MUSCULATURE APPEARS MORE MASSIVE. DID IT CONVINCE DR. BRICKANT OF THE EDIBLES' EFFICACY?

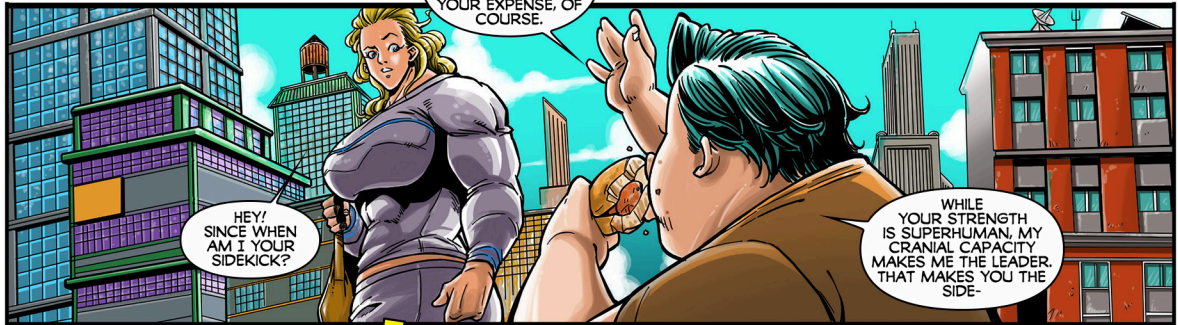
HARDLY. I COULDN'T EVEN GET HIM TO LOOK UP FROM HIS MICROSCOPE. HE RAN ME OUT OF THE LAB.

WELL, THAT JUST MEANS YOU CAN JOIN ME IN SOME FANTABULOUS FRANKFURTERS--AT YOUR EXPENSE, OF COURSE.



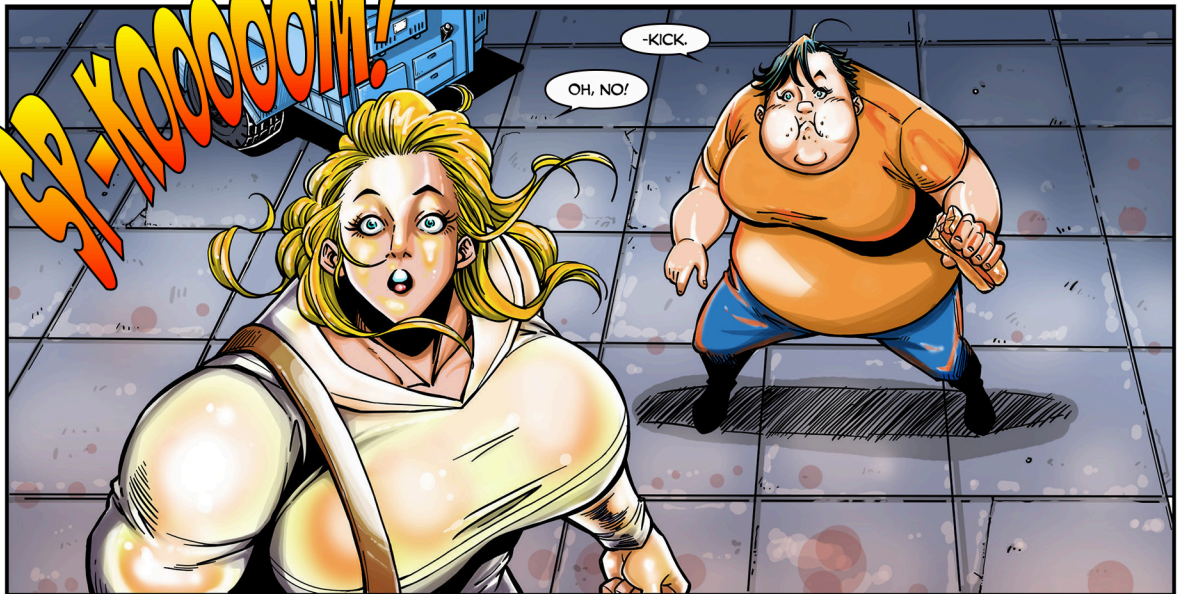
HE RAN YOU OUT? WEREN'T YOU CONSIDERABLY MORE POWER-PACKED THAN HIM BY THAT EVENT?

HE CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD. IT JUST SORT OF HAPPENED.



HEY! SINCE WHEN AM I YOUR SIDEKICK?

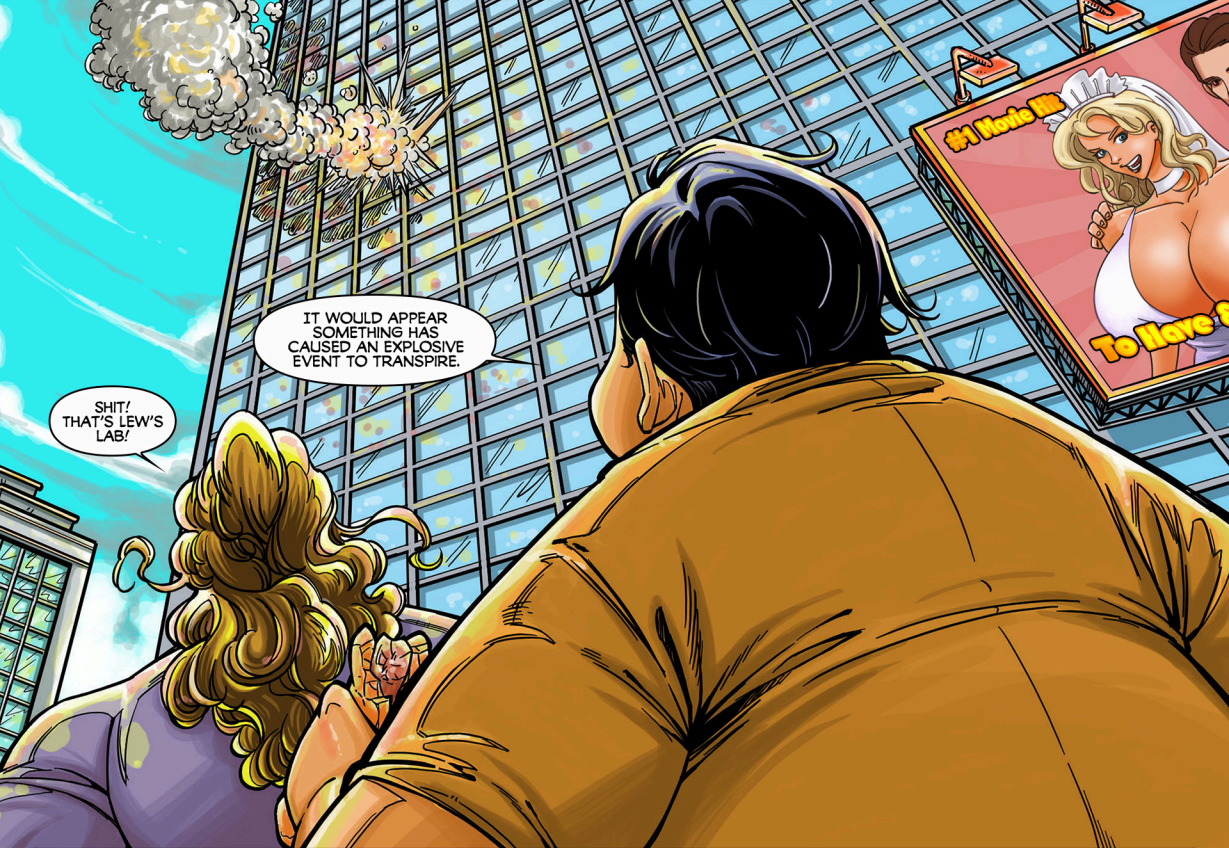
WHILE YOUR STRENGTH IS SUPERHUMAN, MY CRANIAL CAPACITY MAKES ME THE LEADER. THAT MAKES YOU THE SIDE-



SP-KNOOOOOM!

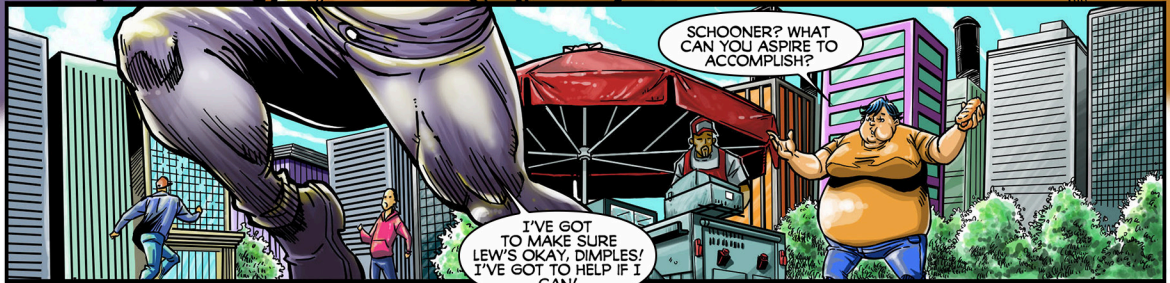
-KICK.

OH, NO!



SHIT!  
THAT'S LEW'S  
LAB!

IT WOULD APPEAR  
SOMETHING HAS  
CAUSED AN EXPLOSIVE  
EVENT TO TRANSPIRE.



SCHOONER? WHAT  
CAN YOU ASPIRE TO  
ACCOMPLISH?

I'VE GOT  
TO MAKE SURE  
LEW'S OKAY, DIMPLES!  
I'VE GOT TO HELP IF I  
CAN!



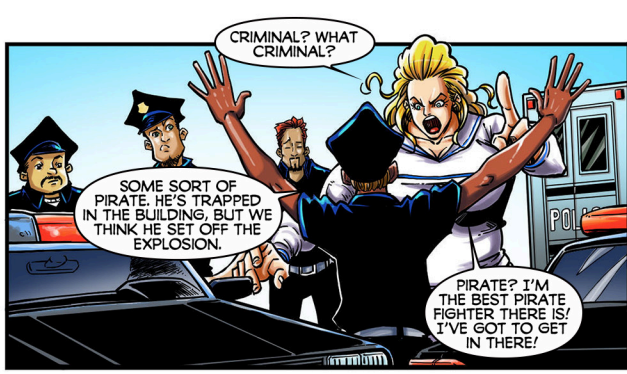
AH, WELL, SO  
MUCH FOR EDIBLES  
AT SCHOONER'S  
EXPENSE.

MR. VENDOR,  
I WILL HAPPILY  
REIMBURSE YOU  
WEDNESDAY FOR A  
WONDROUS WIENER  
TODAY.



A BARRICADE  
ALREADY? YOU  
OFFICERS ARE  
FAST.

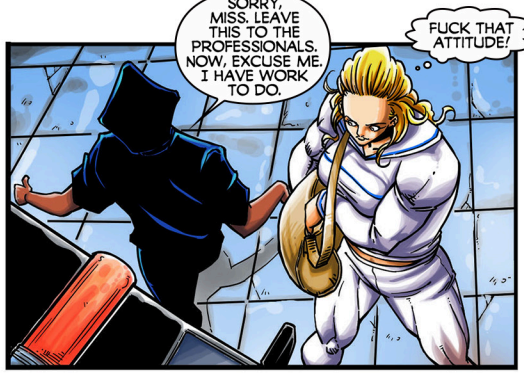
IT'S NOT FOR  
THE EXPLOSION,  
MISS. IT'S FOR THE  
CRIMINAL ON THE  
LOOSE.



CRIMINAL? WHAT CRIMINAL?

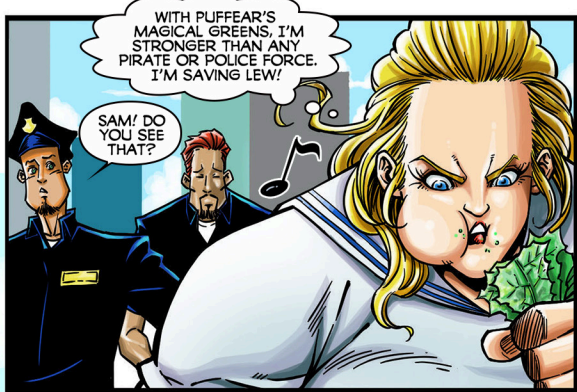
SOME SORT OF PIRATE. HE'S TRAPPED IN THE BUILDING, BUT WE THINK HE SET OFF THE EXPLOSION.

PIRATE? I'M THE BEST PIRATE FIGHTER THERE IS! I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE!



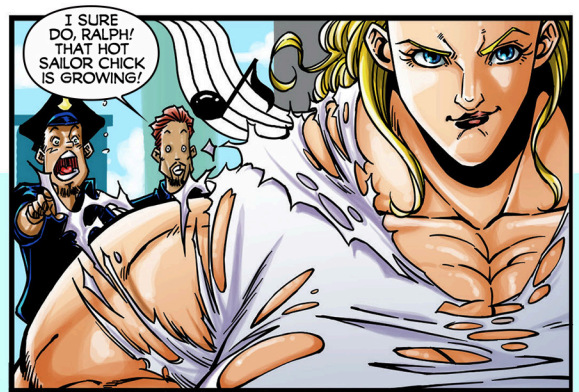
SORRY, MISS. LEAVE THIS TO THE PROFESSIONALS. NOW, EXCUSE ME, I HAVE WORK TO DO.

FUCK THAT ATTITUDE!

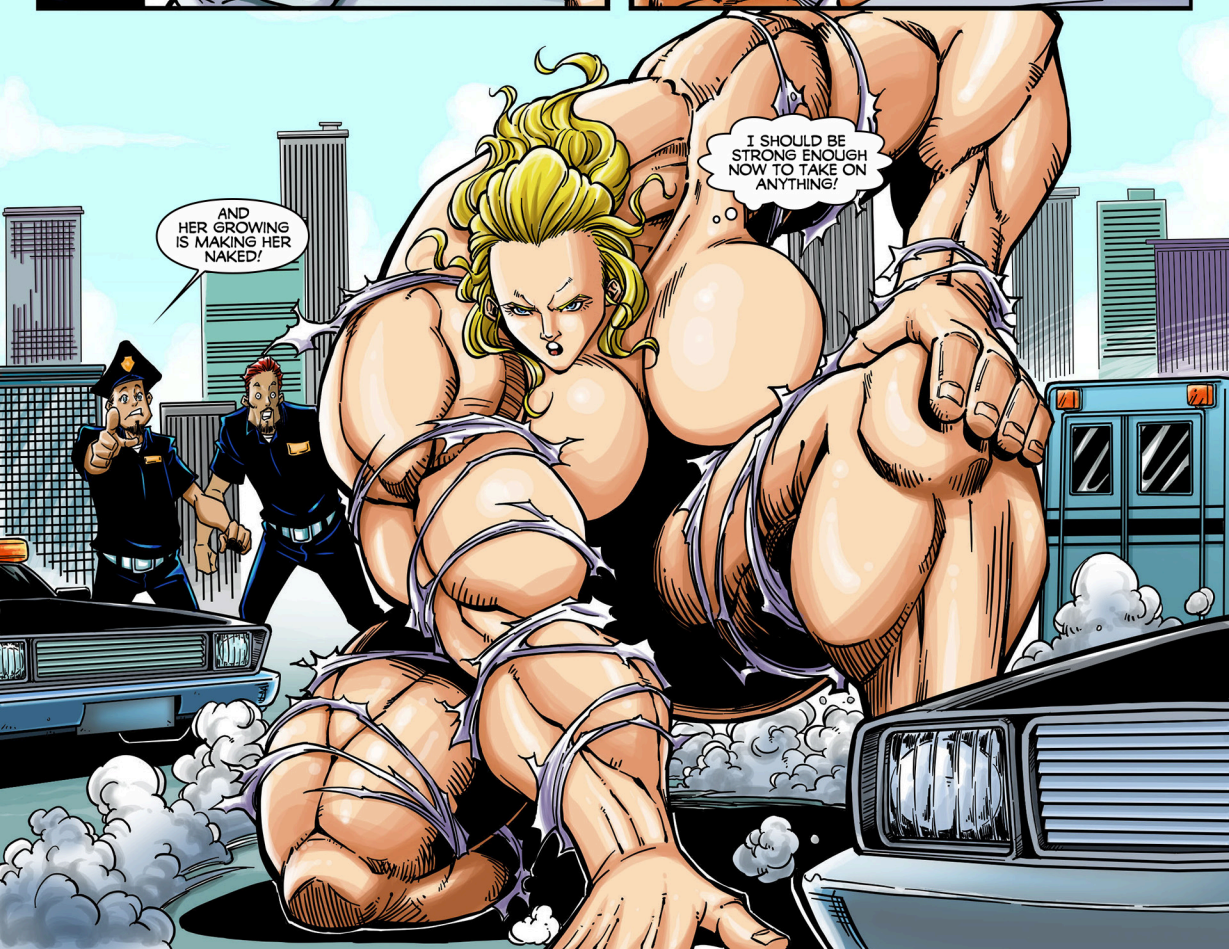


WITH PUFFEAR'S MAGICAL GREENS, I'M STRONGER THAN ANY PIRATE OR POLICE FORCE. I'M SAVING LEW!

SAM! DO YOU SEE THAT?

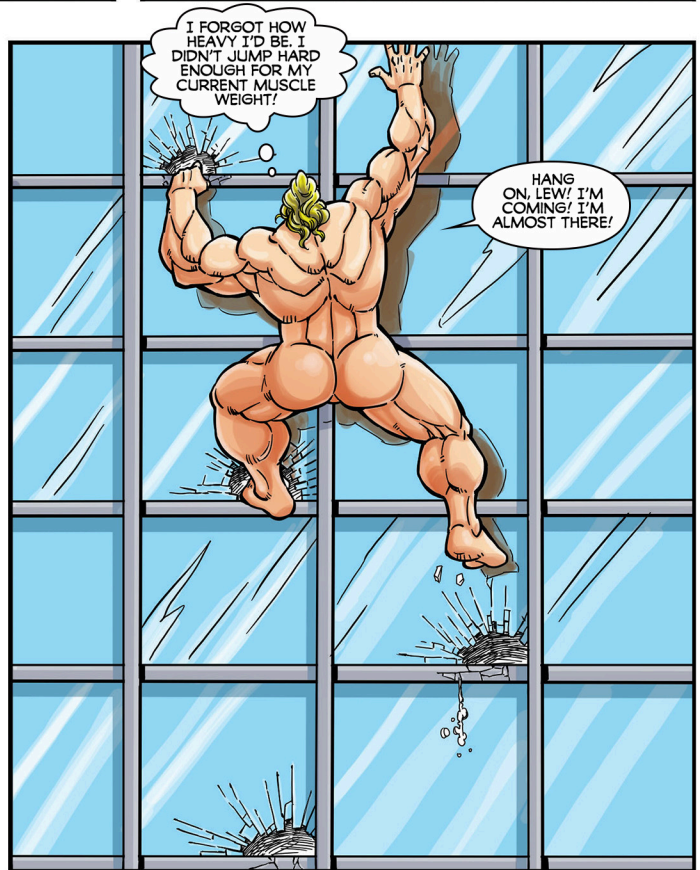


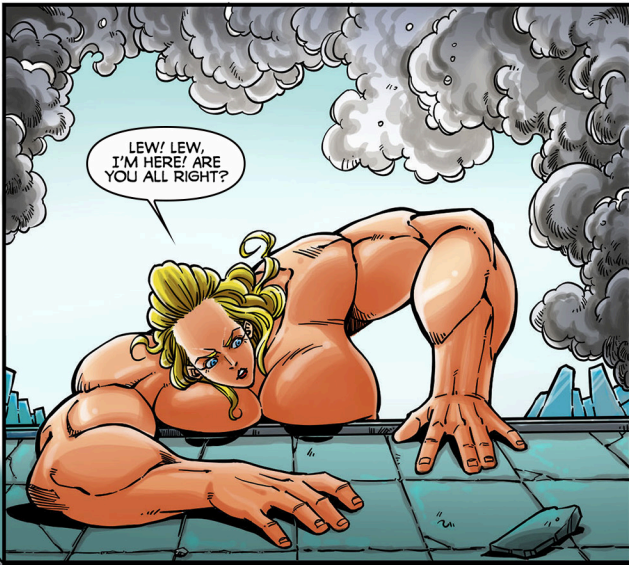
I SURE DO, RALPH! THAT HOT SAILOR CHICK IS GROWING!



I SHOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH NOW TO TAKE ON ANYTHING!

AND HER GROWING IS MAKING HER NAKED!





LEW! LEW,  
I'M HERE! ARE  
YOU ALL RIGHT?

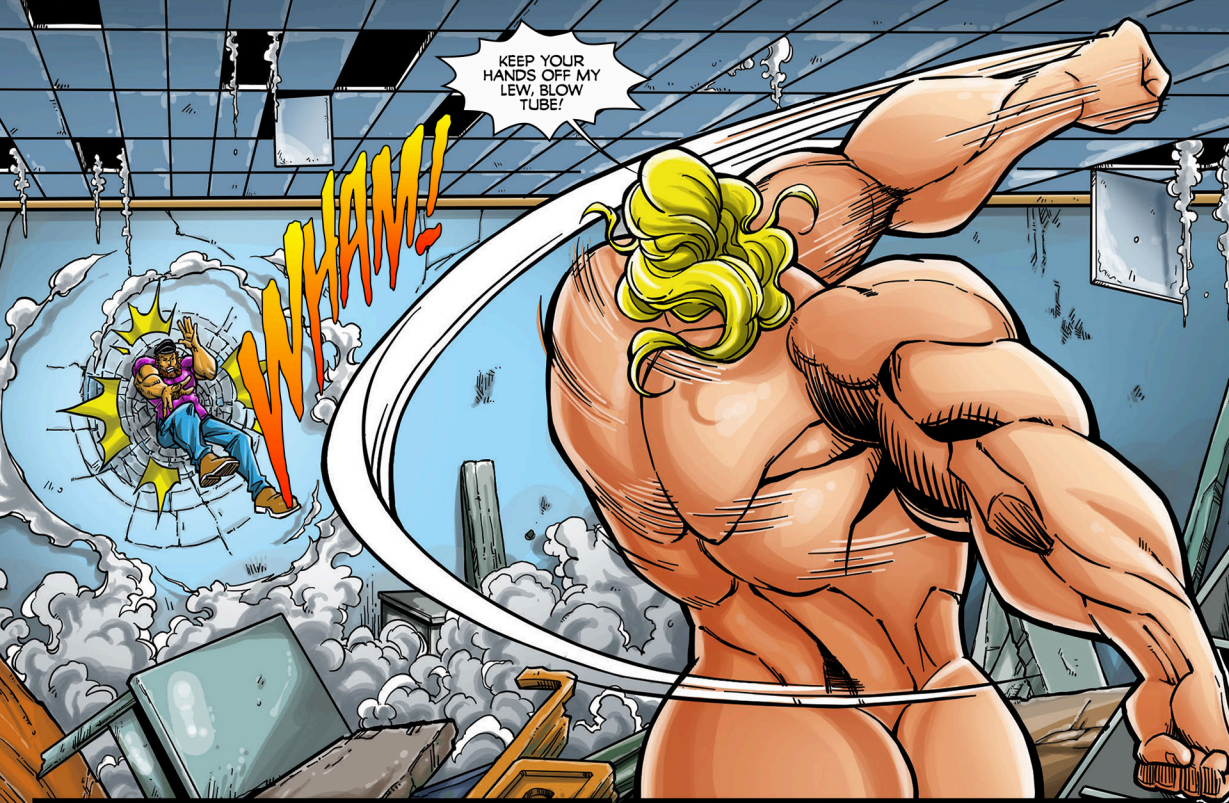


WHAT? YOU!

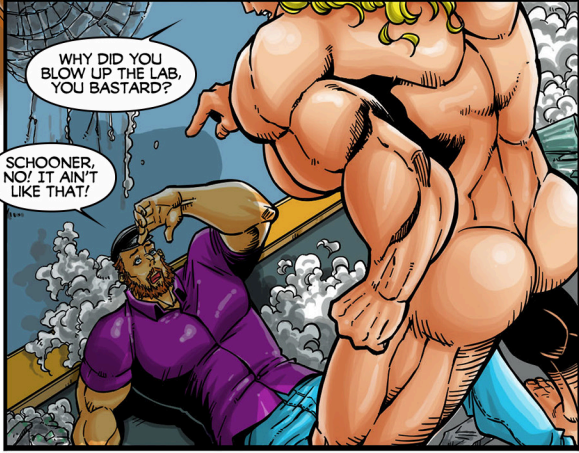


BLOTU!

SCHOONER? I  
WASN'T EXPECTIN'  
YA HERE!

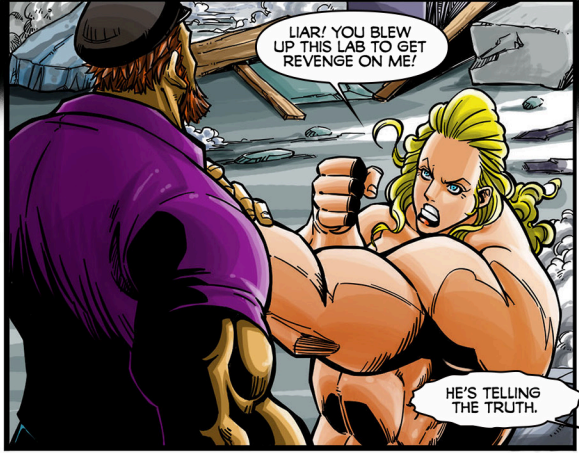


KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY LEW. BLOW TUBE!



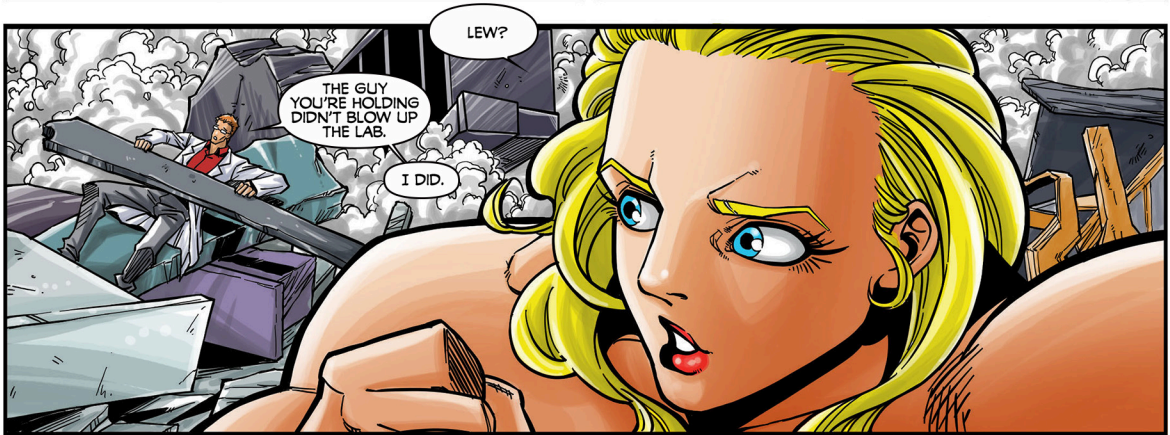
WHY DID YOU BLOW UP THE LAB, YOU BASTARD?

SCHOONER, NO! IT AIN'T LIKE THAT!



LIAR! YOU BLEW UP THIS LAB TO GET REVENGE ON ME!

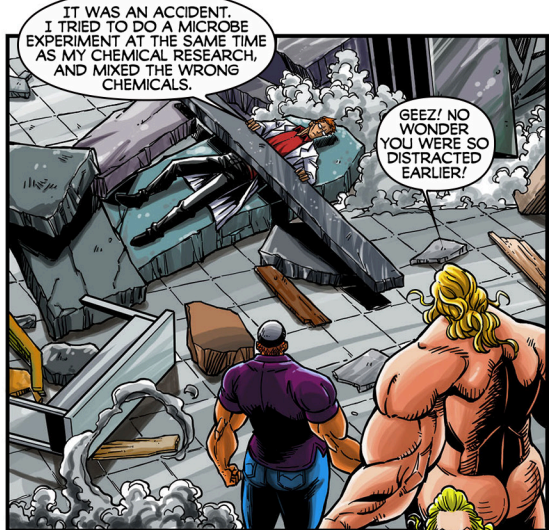
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.



LEW?

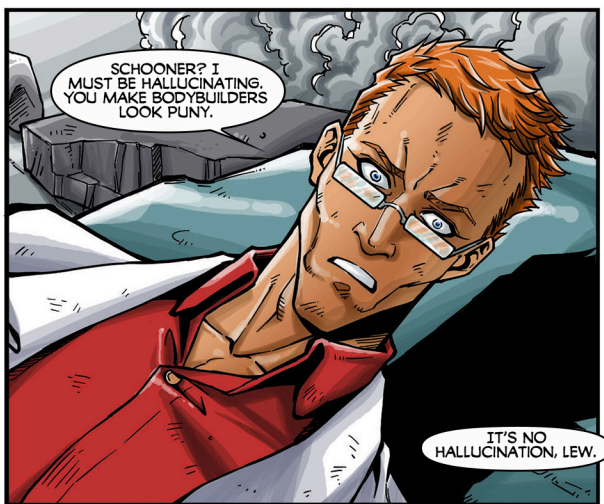
THE GUY YOU'RE HOLDING DIDN'T BLOW UP THE LAB.

I DID.



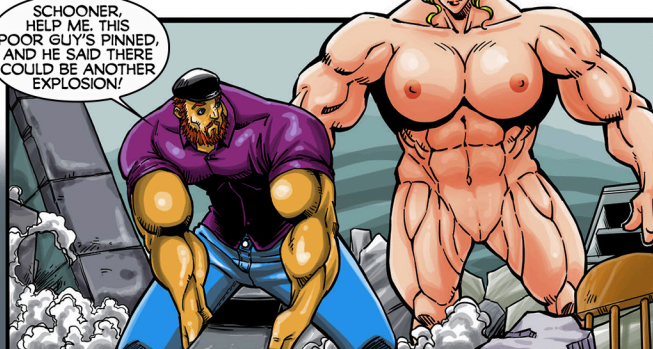
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I TRIED TO DO A MICROBE EXPERIMENT AT THE SAME TIME AS MY CHEMICAL RESEARCH, AND MIXED THE WRONG CHEMICALS.

GEEZ! NO WONDER YOU WERE SO DISTRACTED EARLIER!



SCHOONER? I MUST BE HALLUCINATING. YOU MAKE BODYBUILDERS LOOK PUNY.

IT'S NO HALLUCINATION, LEW.



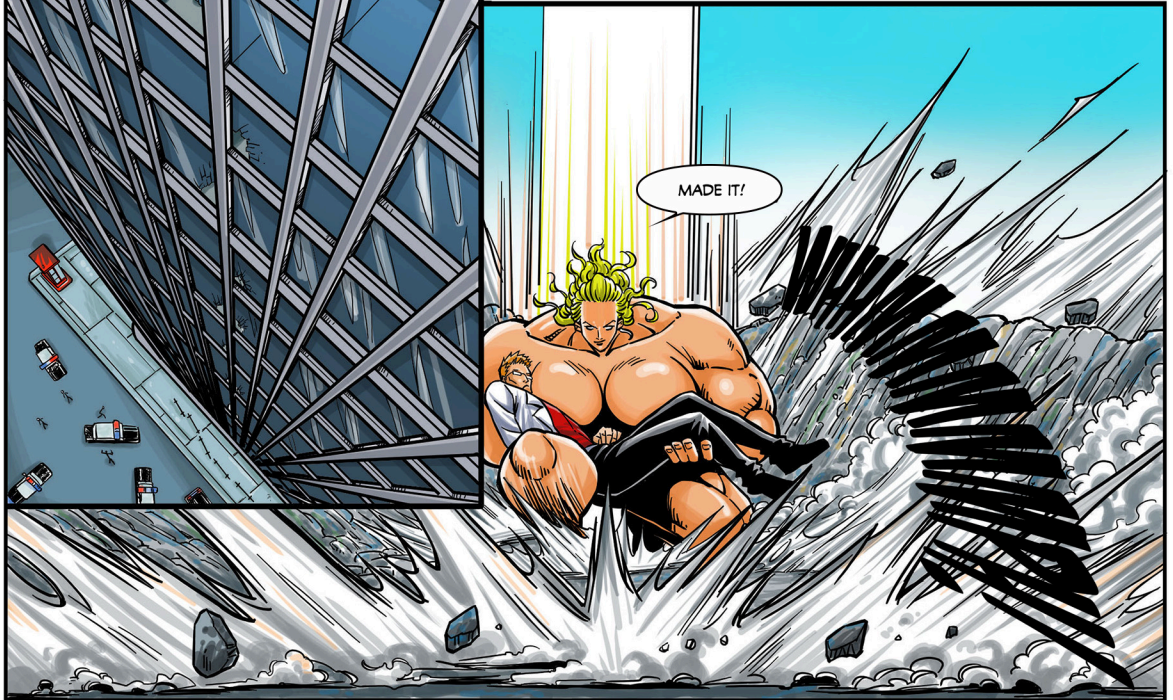
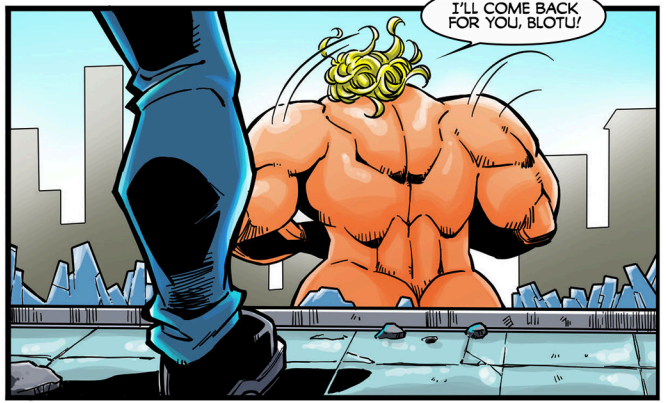
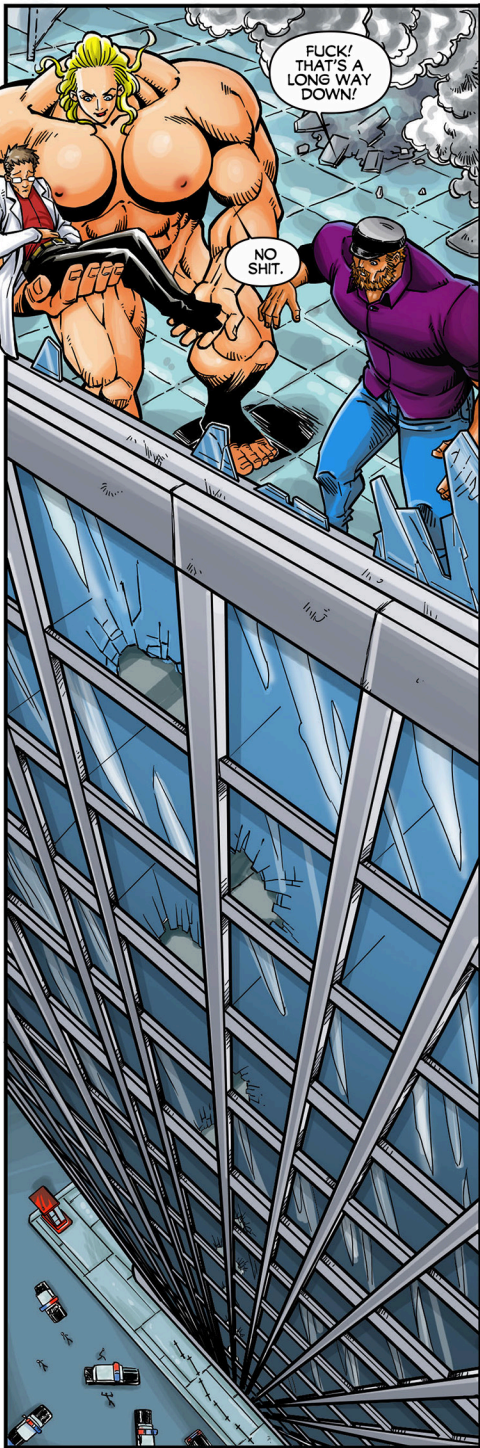
SCHOONER, HELP ME. THIS POOR GUY'S PINNED, AND HE SAID THERE COULD BE ANOTHER EXPLOSION!



DON'T WORRY, FELLAS.



I'VE GOT THIS.



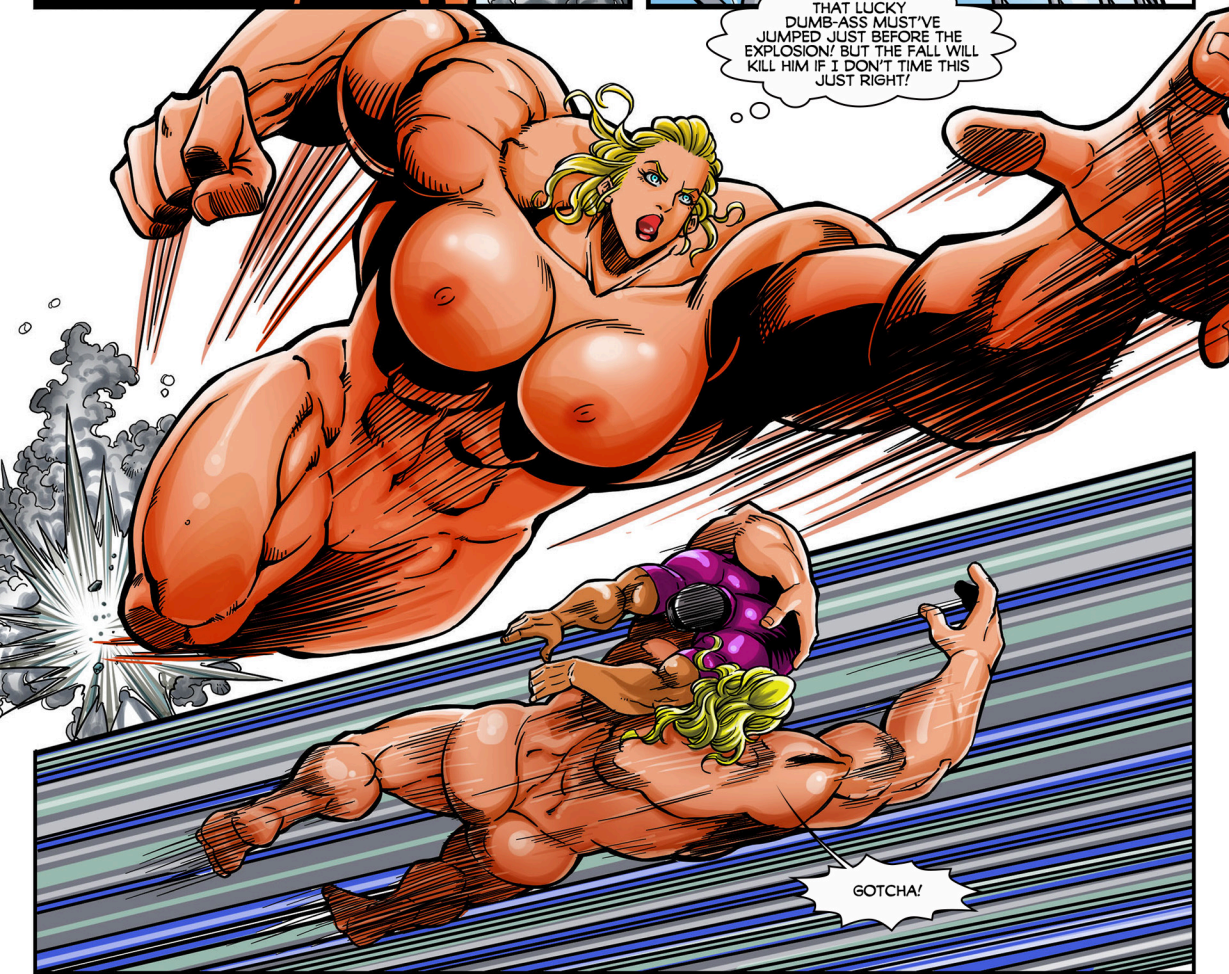


**KABLA  
AAA  
MM  
M!**

BLOTU!

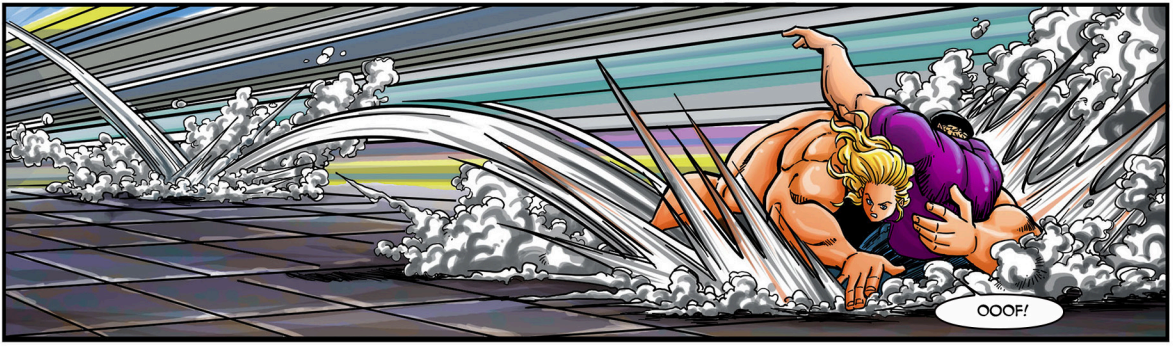


HEY, SCHOONER! I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW TO CATCH!

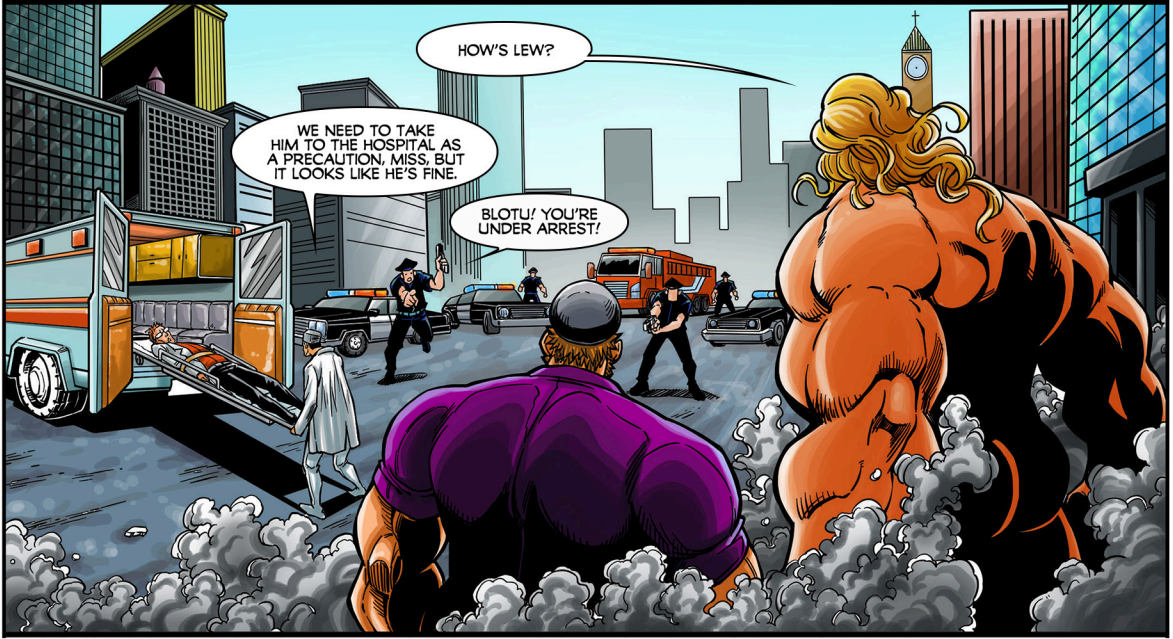


THAT LUCKY DUMB-ASS MUST'VE JUMPED JUST BEFORE THE EXPLOSION! BUT THE FALL WILL KILL HIM IF I DON'T TIME THIS JUST RIGHT!

GOTCHA!



OOF!



HOW'S LEW?

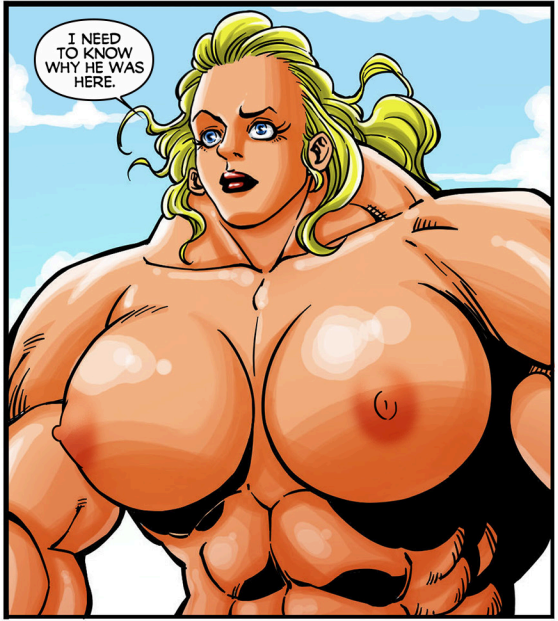
WE NEED TO TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL AS A PRECAUTION, MISS, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S FINE.

BLOTU! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

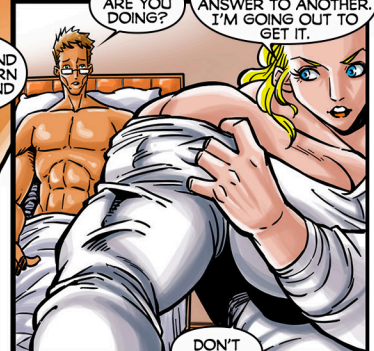
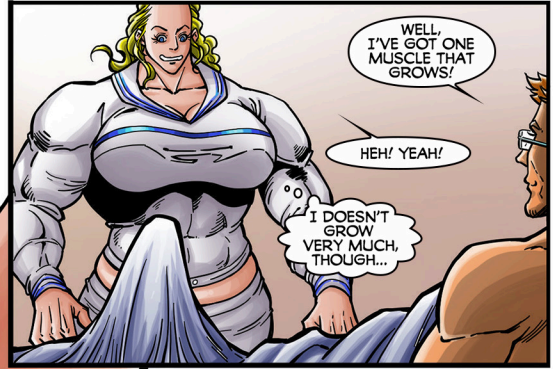


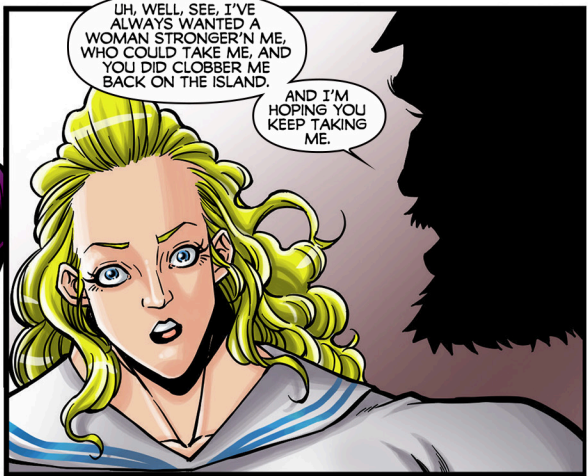
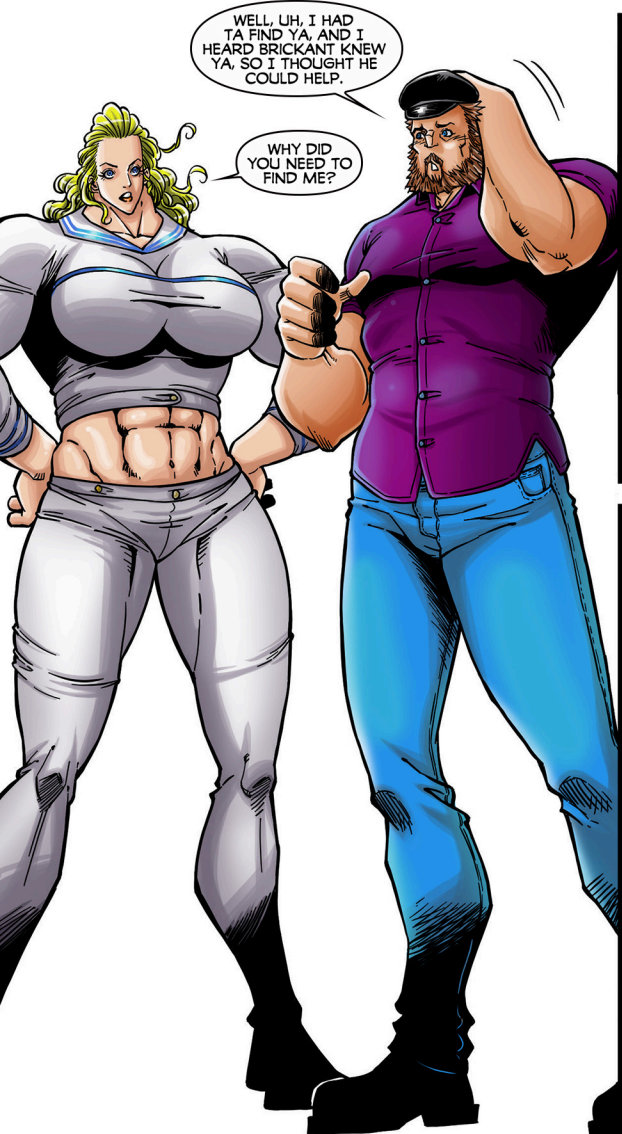
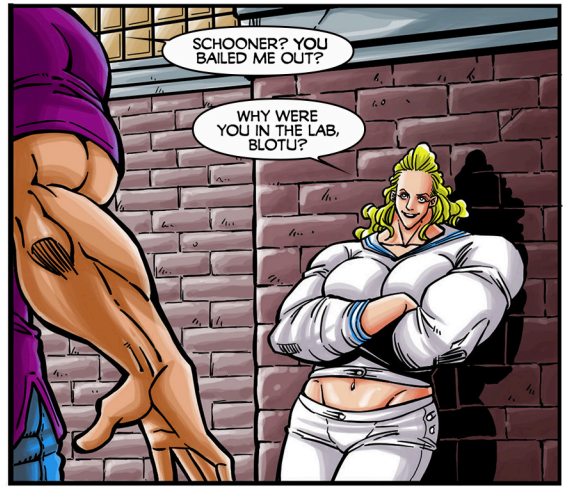
C'MON, PIRATE! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

NO! WAIT! I NEED TO ASK BLOTU SOMETHING!

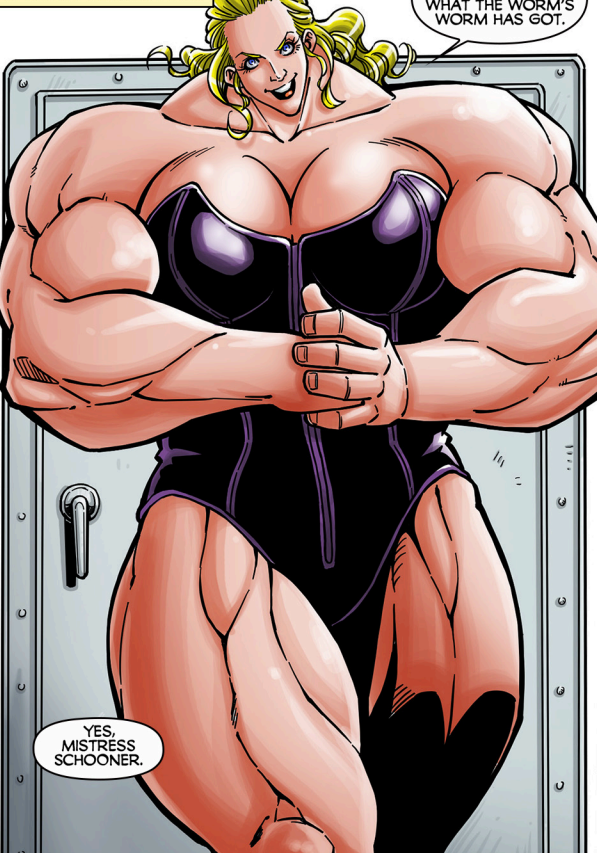


I NEED TO KNOW WHY HE WAS HERE.





LATER, IN SCHOONER'S CABIN ON HER NEW BOAT



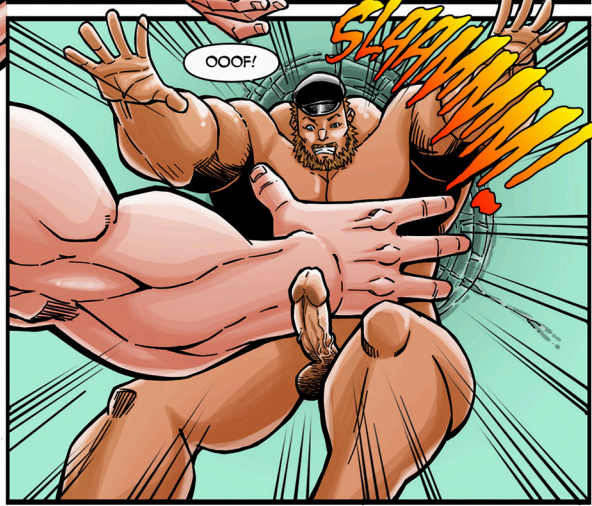
ALL RIGHT, BLOW TUBE. LET'S SEE WHAT THE WORM'S WORM HAS GOT.

YES, MISTRESS SCHOONER.



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME AFTER ALL, BLOW TUBE!

OH HHHH! YES, MISTRESS!



OOOF!

SLAM!



OH...MY...LADY...

MMMM! MMMMM!



LEARN FROM THIS, BLOW TUBE, IF YOU CAN'T BEAT HER, JOIN HER.

YES, MISTRESS!

THE END



# DIMPLES

*and the  
Veggie Burgers*

Writer:  
**Mac Rome**  
Artist:  
**Xue**





J. Yubari with  
**MUSCLE FAN**  
Productions present:

# DIMPLES AND THE VEGGIE BURGERS

Dimples, the best friend of Schooner the Sailor Girl, has consistently refused to eat Schooner's magic vegetables that grant super-strength and muscle-size.

Schooner comes up with a plan, giving "Dimpy" veggie burgers and veggie dogs made from her vegetables.

As Dimples becomes a giant, ravenous mound of super-strong fat, what will she do with her newfound strength?

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Writer:  
MAC ROME

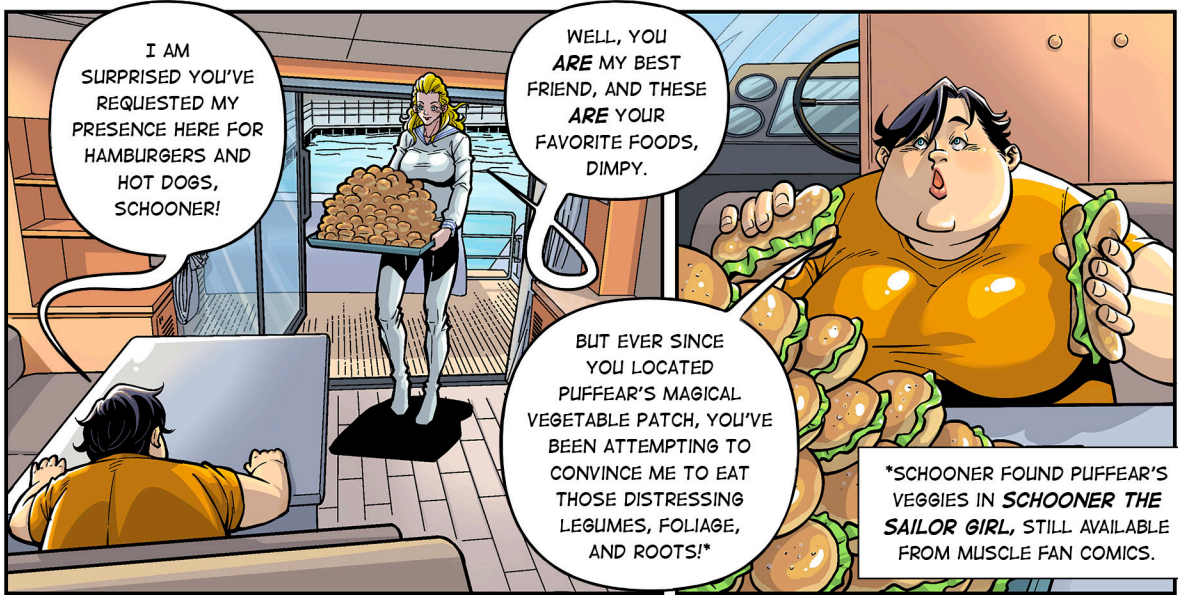
Cover Logo:  
STUDIO GFX

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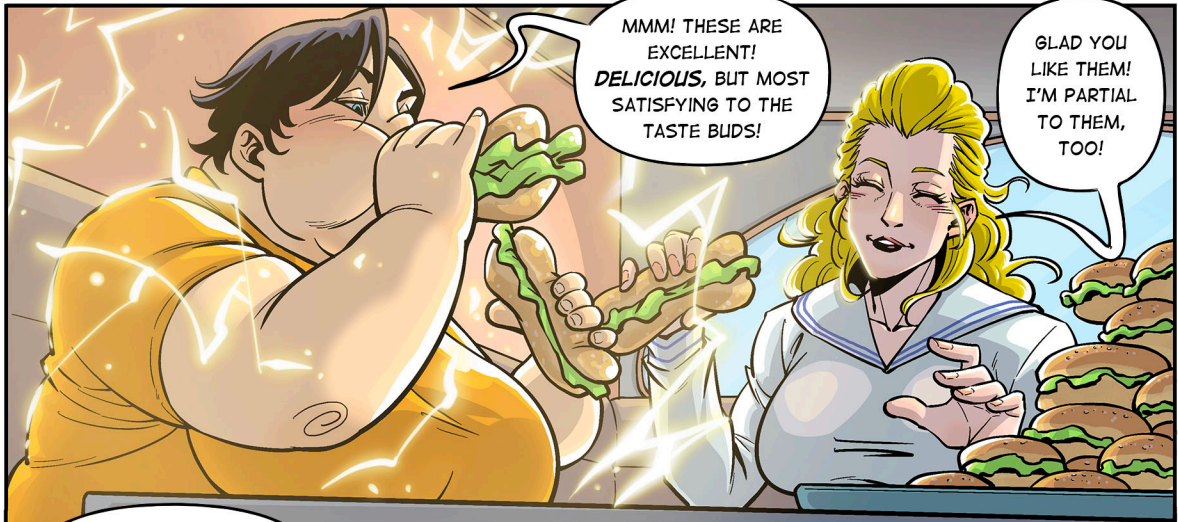


I AM SURPRISED YOU'VE REQUESTED MY PRESENCE HERE FOR HAMBURGERS AND HOT DOGS, SCHOONER!

WELL, YOU ARE MY BEST FRIEND, AND THESE ARE YOUR FAVORITE FOODS, DIMPY.

BUT EVER SINCE YOU LOCATED PUFFEAR'S MAGICAL VEGETABLE PATCH, YOU'VE BEEN ATTEMPTING TO CONVINCE ME TO EAT THOSE DISTRESSING LEGUMES, FOLIAGE, AND ROOTS!\*

\*SCHOONER FOUND PUFFEAR'S VEGGIES IN *SCHOONER THE SAILOR GIRL*, STILL AVAILABLE FROM MUSCLE FAN COMICS.



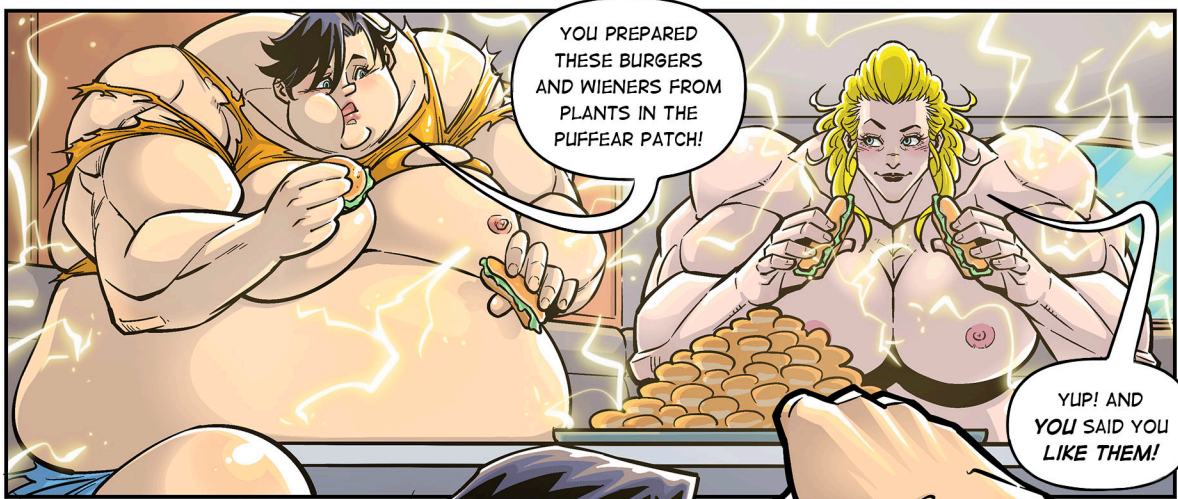
MMM! THESE ARE EXCELLENT! DELICIOUS, BUT MOST SATISFYING TO THE TASTE BUDS!

GLAD YOU LIKE THEM! I'M PARTIAL TO THEM, TOO!



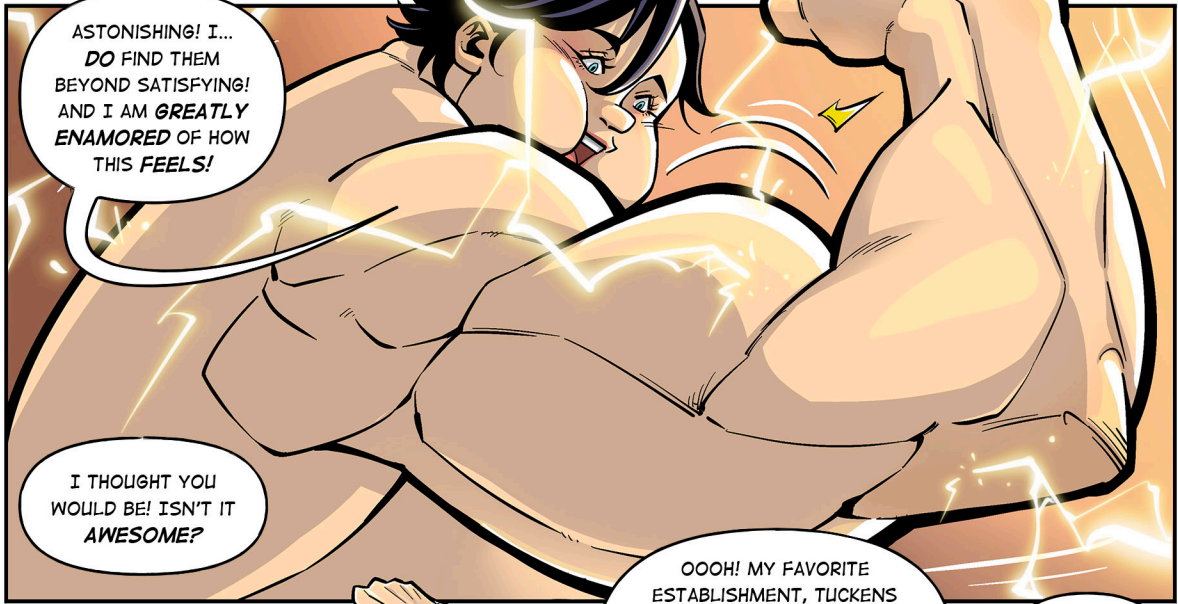
HEY! AM I ADDING GIRTH? AND WHY IS YOUR BODY ILLUMINATED AS IT IS WHEN YOU CONSUME YOUR MAGIC COMESTIBLES?

OH, NO...



YOU PREPARED THESE BURGERS AND WIENERS FROM PLANTS IN THE PUFFEAR PATCH!

YIP! AND YOU SAID YOU LIKE THEM!

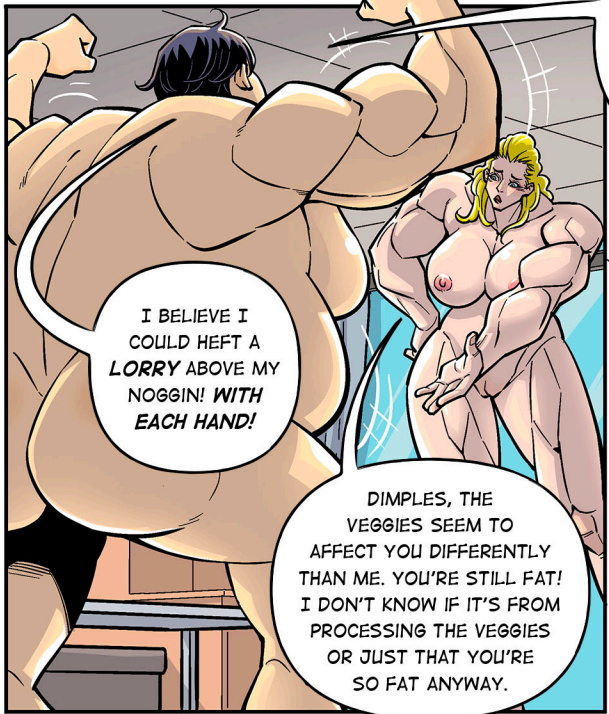


ASTONISHING! I... DO FIND THEM BEYOND SATISFYING! AND I AM GREATLY ENAMORED OF HOW THIS FEELS!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE! ISN'T IT AWESOME?

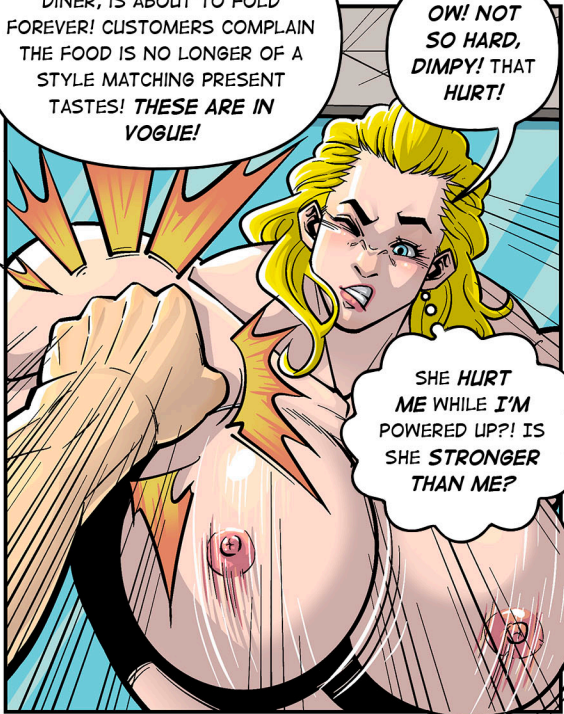
OOOH! MY FAVORITE ESTABLISHMENT, TUCKENS DINER, IS ABOUT TO FOLD FOREVER! CUSTOMERS COMPLAIN THE FOOD IS NO LONGER OF A STYLE MATCHING PRESENT TASTES! THESE ARE IN VOGUE!

OW! NOT SO HARD, DIMPY! THAT HURT!

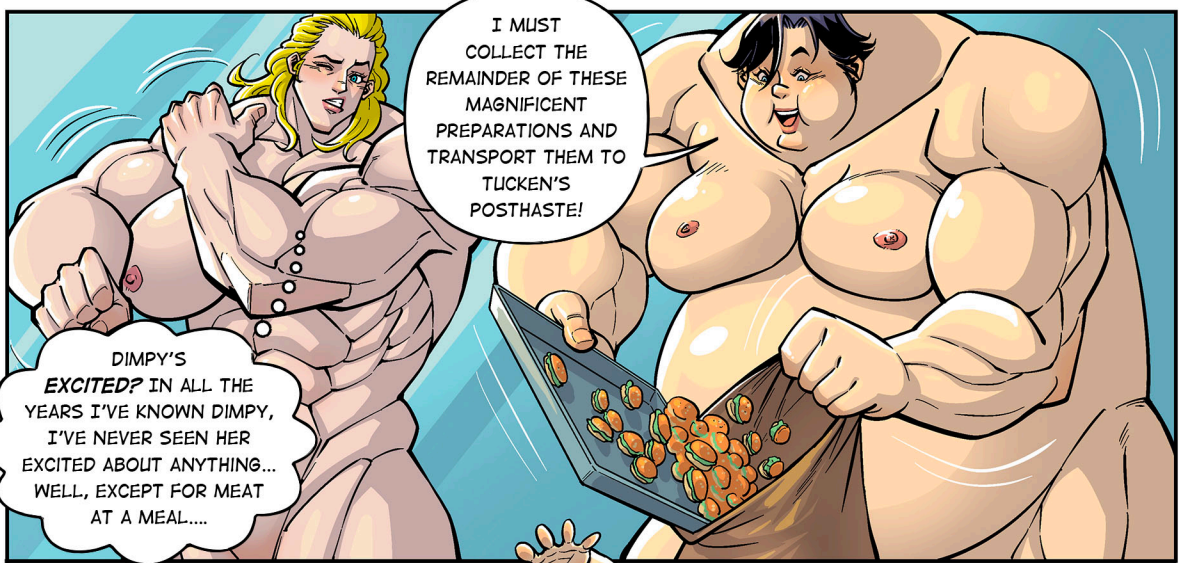


I BELIEVE I COULD HEFT A LORRY ABOVE MY NOGGIN! WITH EACH HAND!

DIMPLES, THE VEGGIES SEEM TO AFFECT YOU DIFFERENTLY THAN ME. YOU'RE STILL FAT! I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S FROM PROCESSING THE VEGGIES OR JUST THAT YOU'RE SO FAT ANYWAY.

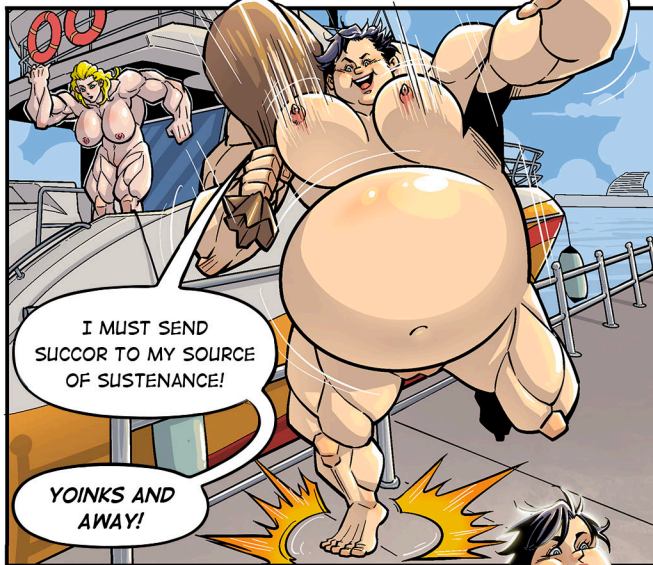


SHE HURT ME WHILE I'M POWERED UP?! IS SHE STRONGER THAN ME?



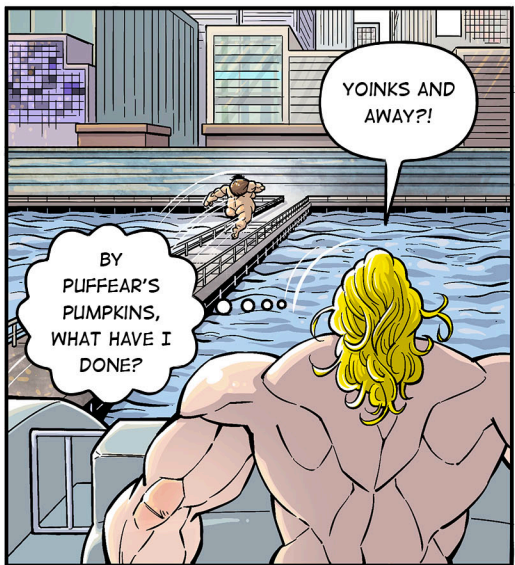
I MUST COLLECT THE REMAINDER OF THESE MAGNIFICENT PREPARATIONS AND TRANSPORT THEM TO TUCKEN'S POSTHASTE!

DIMPY'S EXCITED? IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE KNOWN DIMPY, I'VE NEVER SEEN HER EXCITED ABOUT ANYTHING... WELL, EXCEPT FOR MEAT AT A MEAL....



I MUST SEND SUCCOR TO MY SOURCE OF SUSTENANCE!

YOINKS AND AWAY!

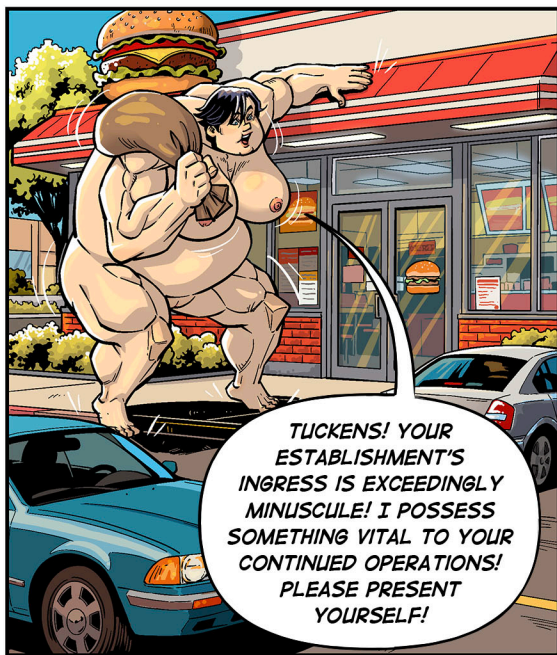


YOINKS AND AWAY?!

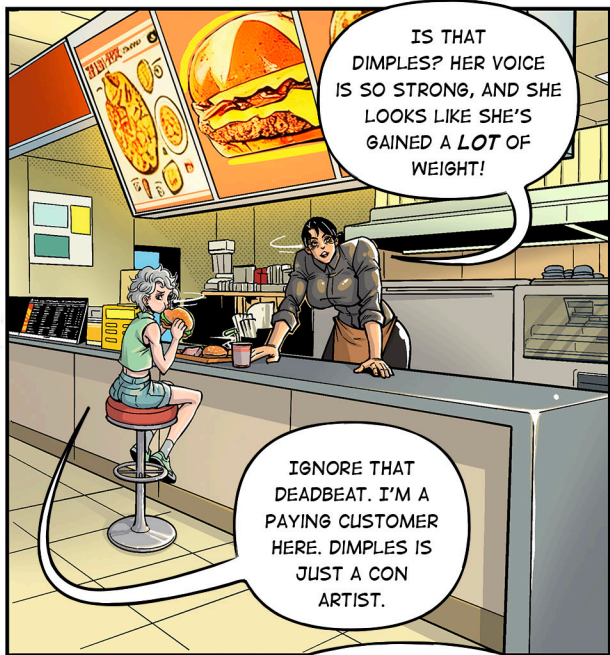
BY PUFFEAR'S PUMPKINS, WHAT HAVE I DONE?



MMMM! SURELY THESE MAGNIFICENT MORSELS WILL HELP RESOLVE TUCKEN'S LUGUBRIOUS CONDITION! I MUST PRESENT THEM FOR RECEPTION WITH CERTAIN ALACRITY!

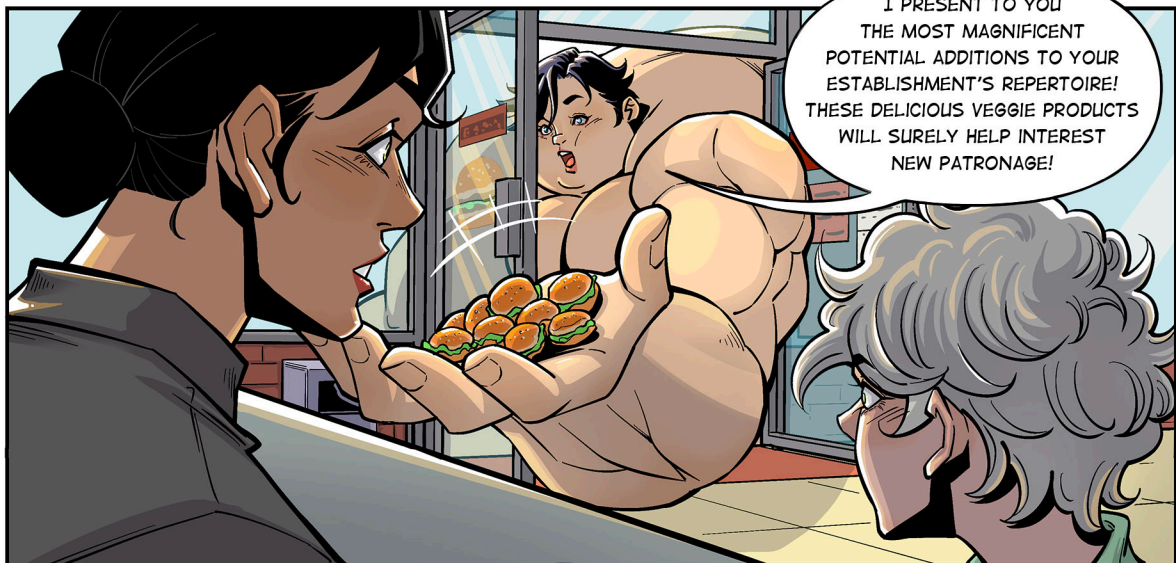


TUCKENS! YOUR ESTABLISHMENT'S INGRESS IS EXCEEDINGLY MINUSCULE! I POSSESS SOMETHING VITAL TO YOUR CONTINUED OPERATIONS! PLEASE PRESENT YOURSELF!

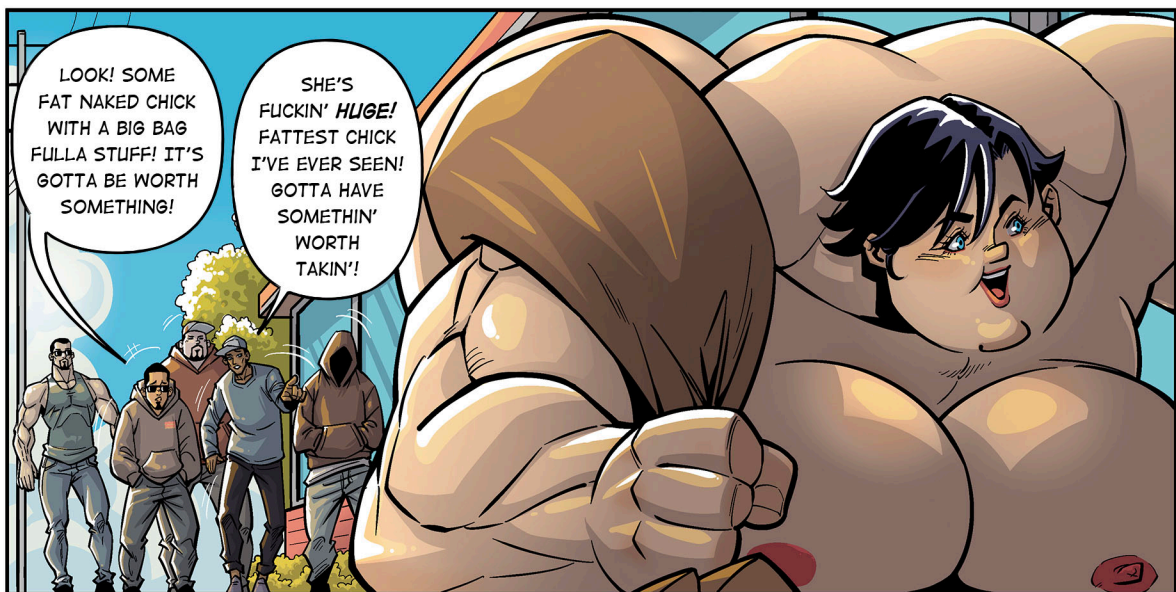


IS THAT DIMPLES? HER VOICE IS SO STRONG, AND SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GAINED A LOT OF WEIGHT!

IGNORE THAT DEADBEAT. I'M A PAYING CUSTOMER HERE. DIMPLES IS JUST A CON ARTIST.

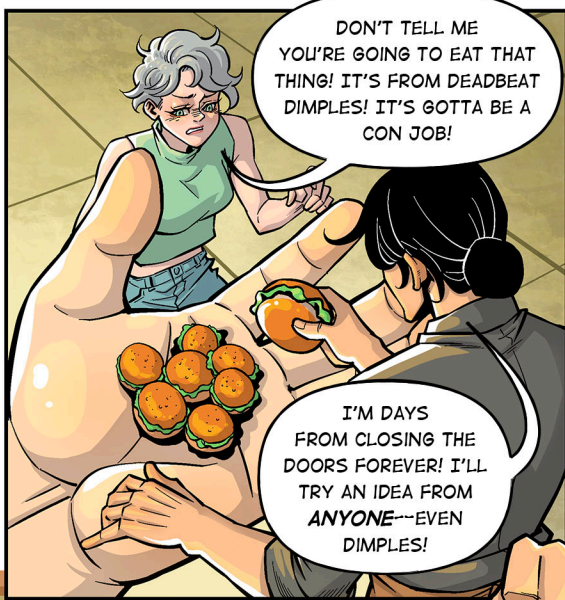


I PRESENT TO YOU THE MOST MAGNIFICENT POTENTIAL ADDITIONS TO YOUR ESTABLISHMENT'S REPERTOIRE! THESE DELICIOUS VEGGIE PRODUCTS WILL SURELY HELP INTEREST NEW PATRONAGE!



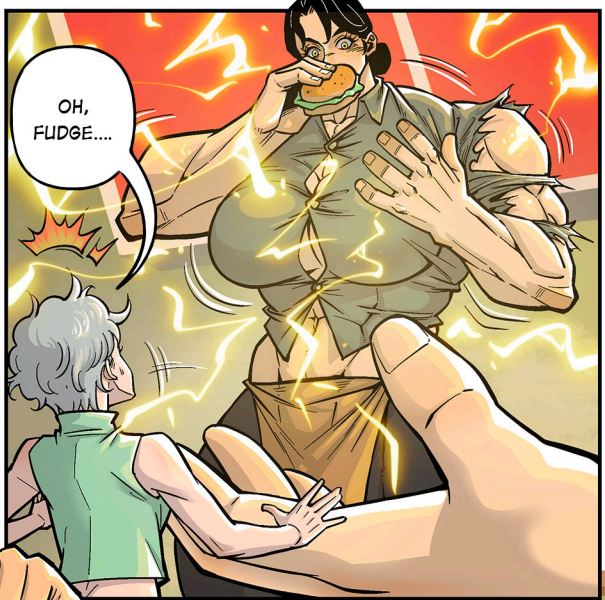
LOOK! SOME FAT NAKED CHICK WITH A BIG BAG FULLA STUFF! IT'S GOTTA BE WORTH SOMETHING!

SHE'S FUCKIN' HUGE! FATTEST CHICK I'VE EVER SEEN! GOTTA HAVE SOMETHIN' WORTH TAKIN'!



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO EAT THAT THING! IT'S FROM DEADBEAT DIMPLES! IT'S GOTTA BE A CON JOB!

I'M DAYS FROM CLOSING THE DOORS FOREVER! I'LL TRY AN IDEA FROM ANYONE--EVEN DIMPLES!



OH, FUDGE....

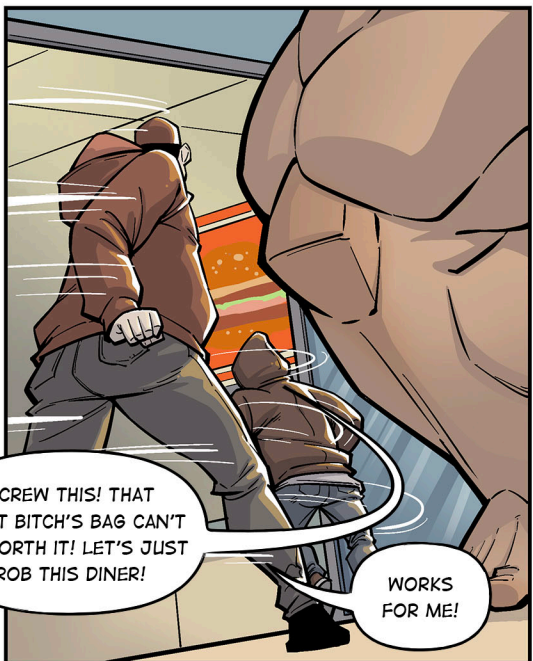
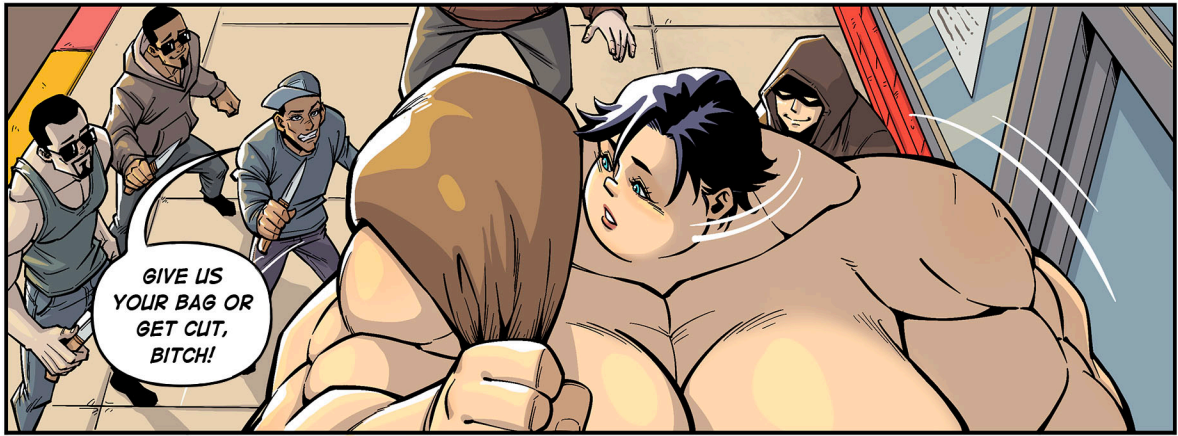


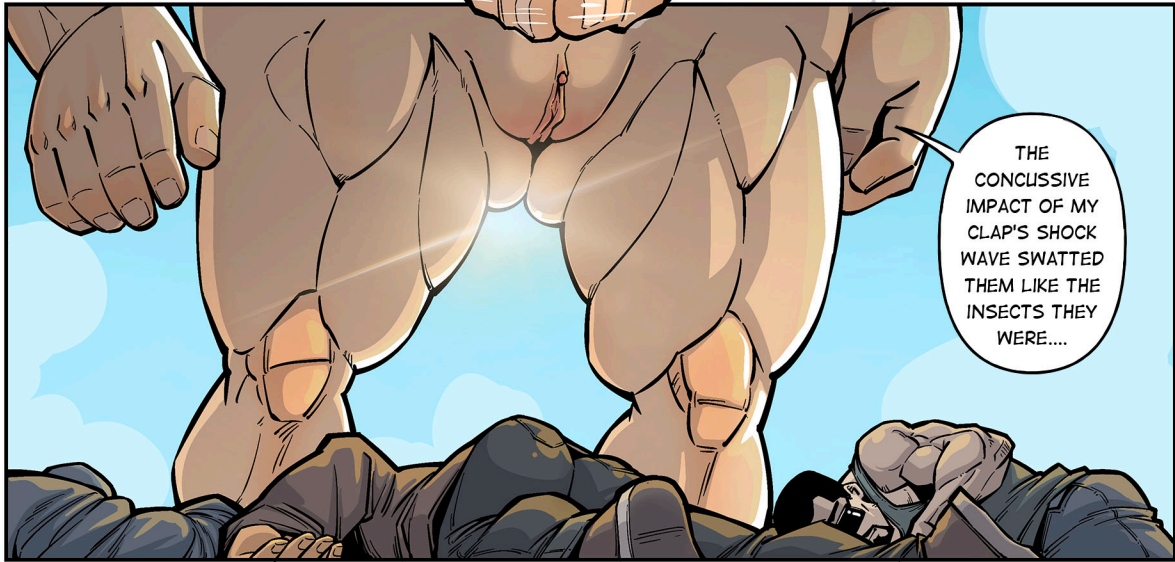
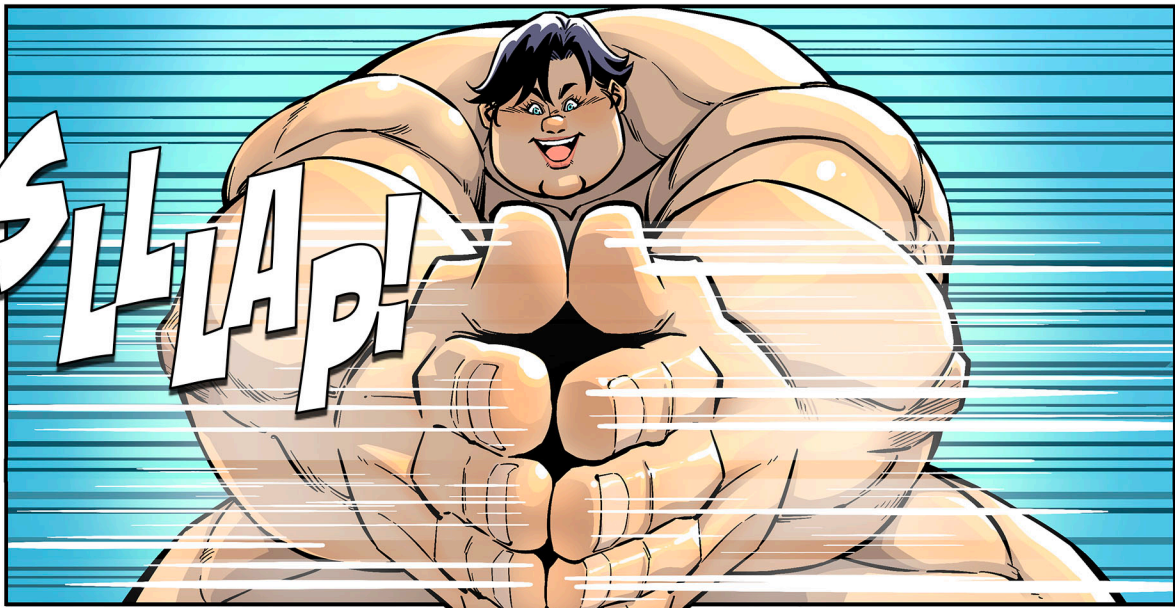
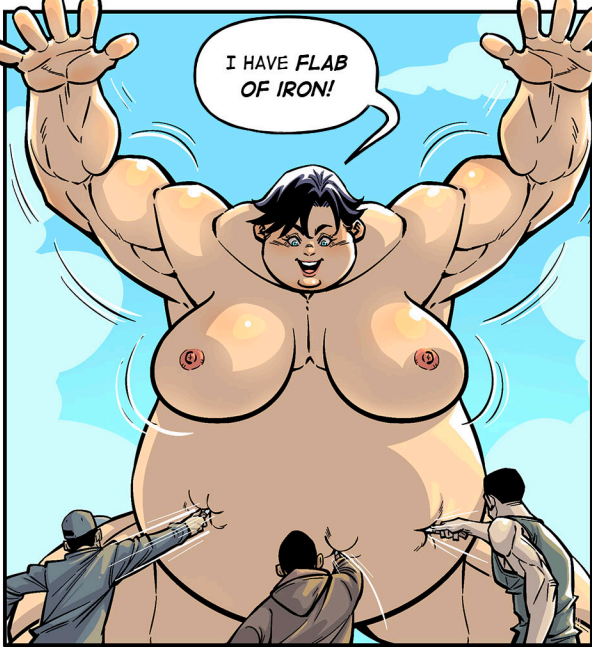
WELL, ZILCH, STILL THINK IT'S A CON?

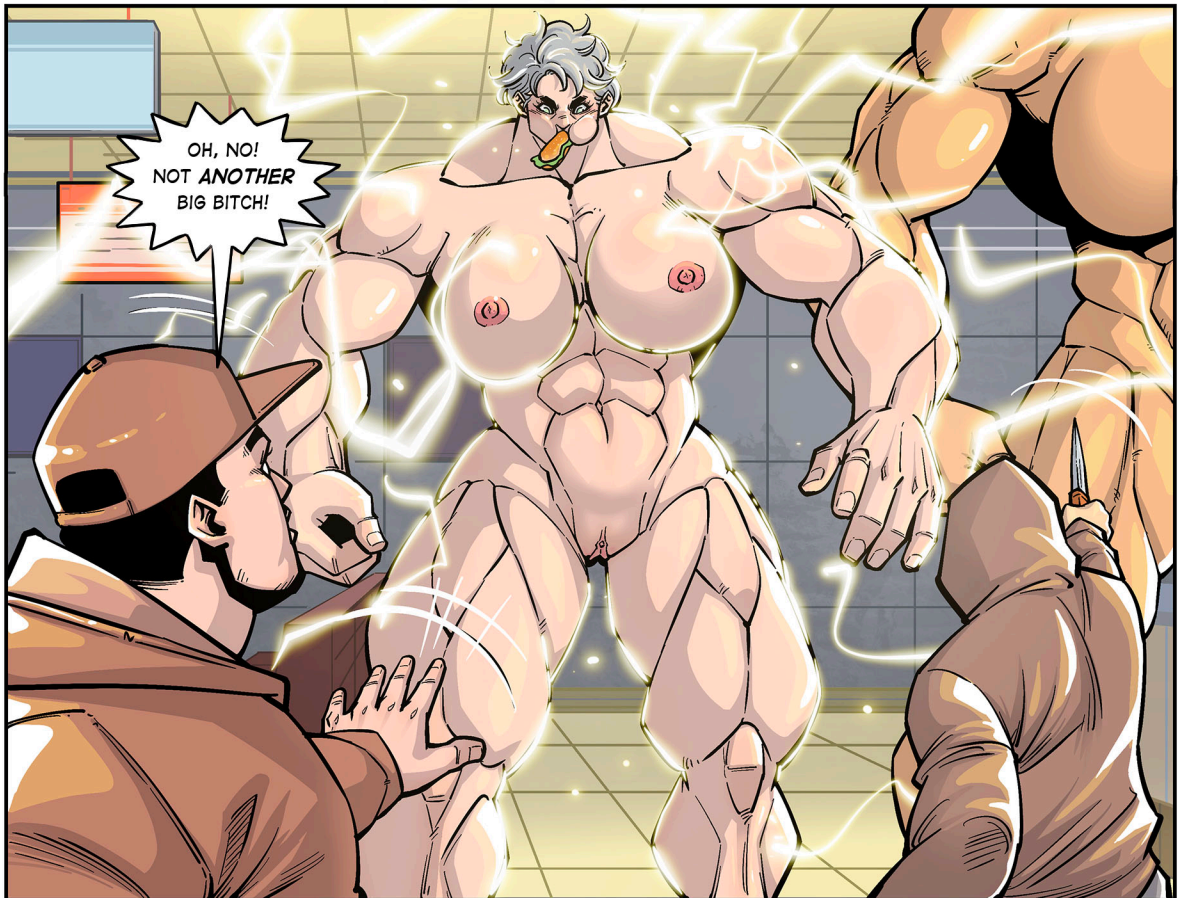
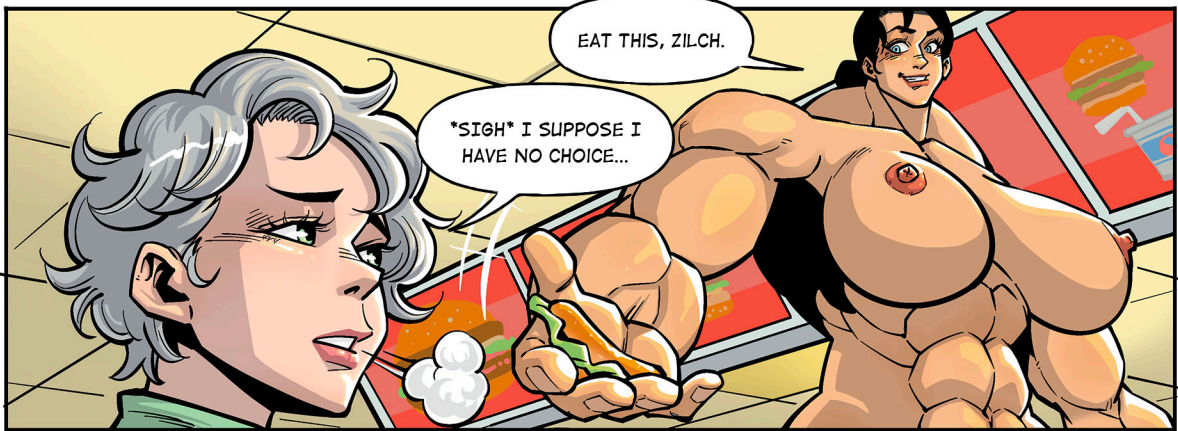
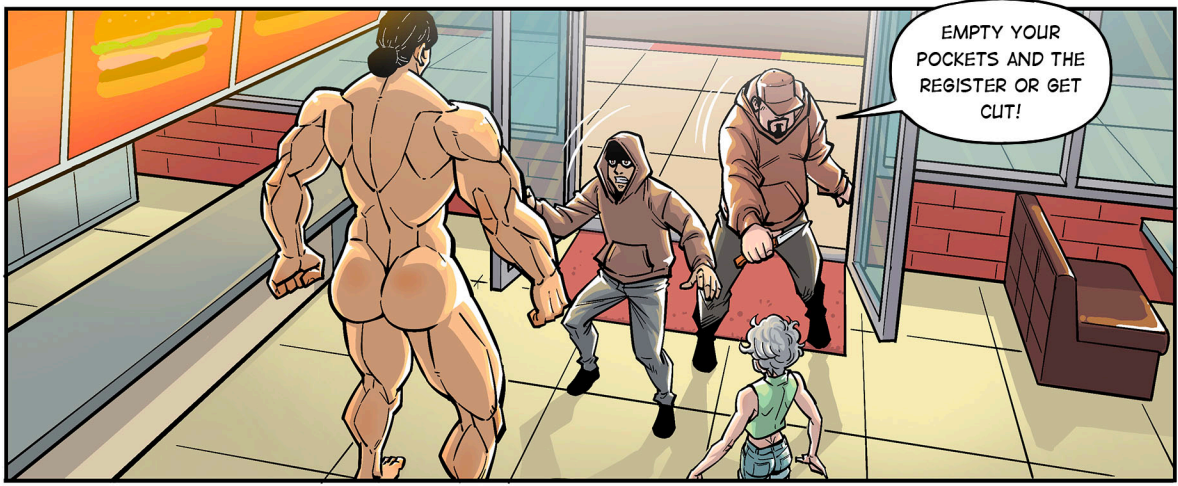
.... NO....



LET'S GET 'ER, BOYS!







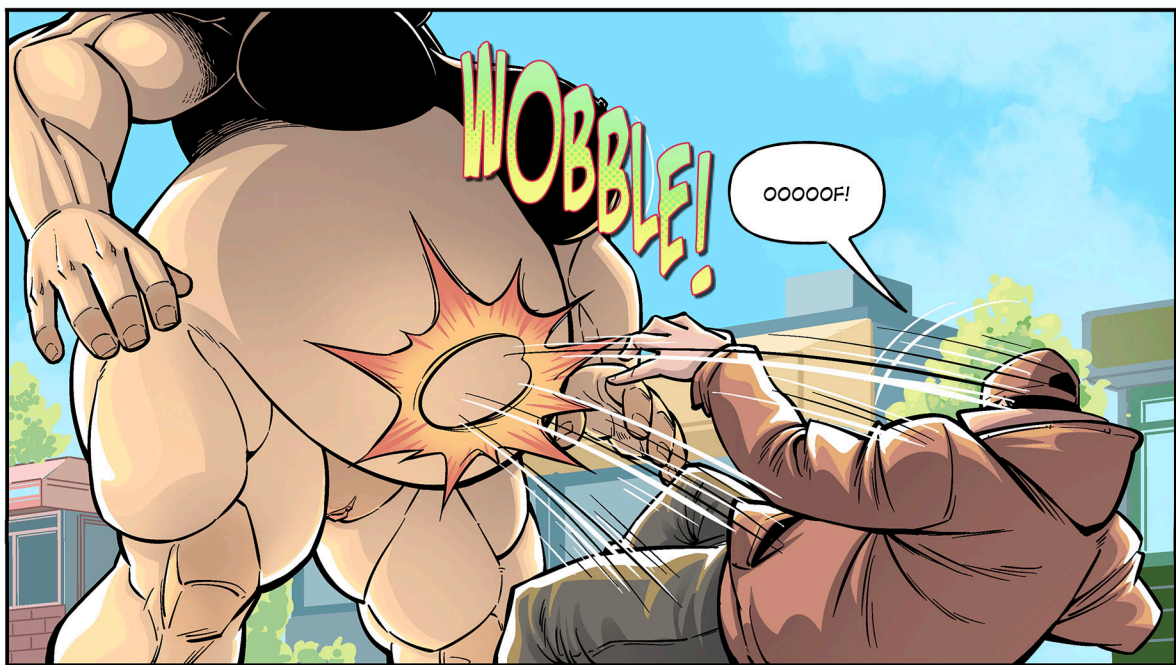


FUCK!  
YOU  
BROKE MY  
ARM, YOU  
BITCH!

YOU  
WANTED TO  
DO WORSE  
TO ME,  
WUSS.



GOTTA GET  
OUTTA HERE!



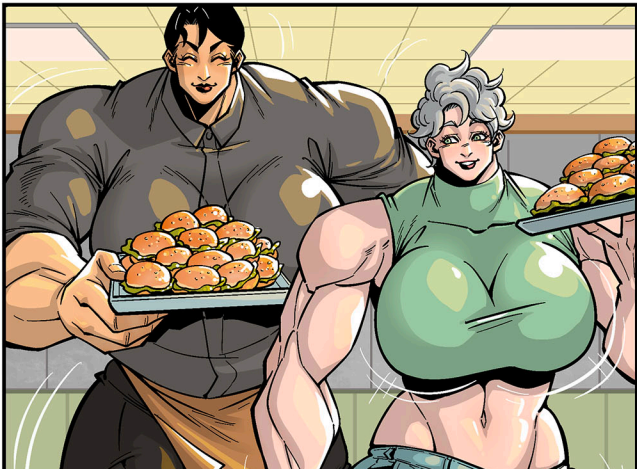
OOOOOF!



TWOULD SEEM  
YOU'VE ENCOUNTERED  
AN IMMOVABLE, IF  
PERHAPS SOMEWHAT  
**JIGGLY**, OBJECT, O  
PERFIDIOUS ONE.



FROM SCHOONER'S LOG:  
I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH OF THE MAGIC VEGGIES TO PUT THEM ON A RESTAURANT MENU, BUT MY RECIPES WORKED WITH REGULAR VEGGIES, SO I GAVE THOSE TO TUCKENS.



I CAN, HOWEVER, KEEP TUCKENS AND ZILCH SUPPLIED WITH MAGIC VEGGIES. BETWEEN THEIR NEW LOOKS AND THE NEW FOOD, THE DINER IS THRIVING.

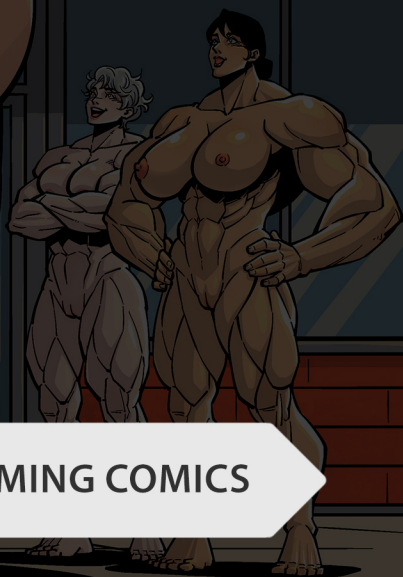
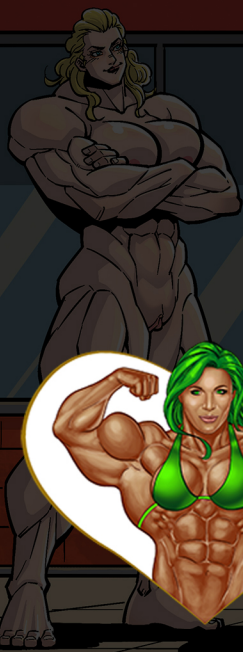


AND THAT'S EVEN WITH DIMPY ALSO GETTING MORE OF THE MAGIC FOOD. WHATEVER IT IS WITH HER, SHE'S BIGGER THAN EVER, AND JUST SEEMS TO KEEP GROWING.

AND, OF COURSE, HER APPETITE GROWS WITH HER...

THE END

# THE END

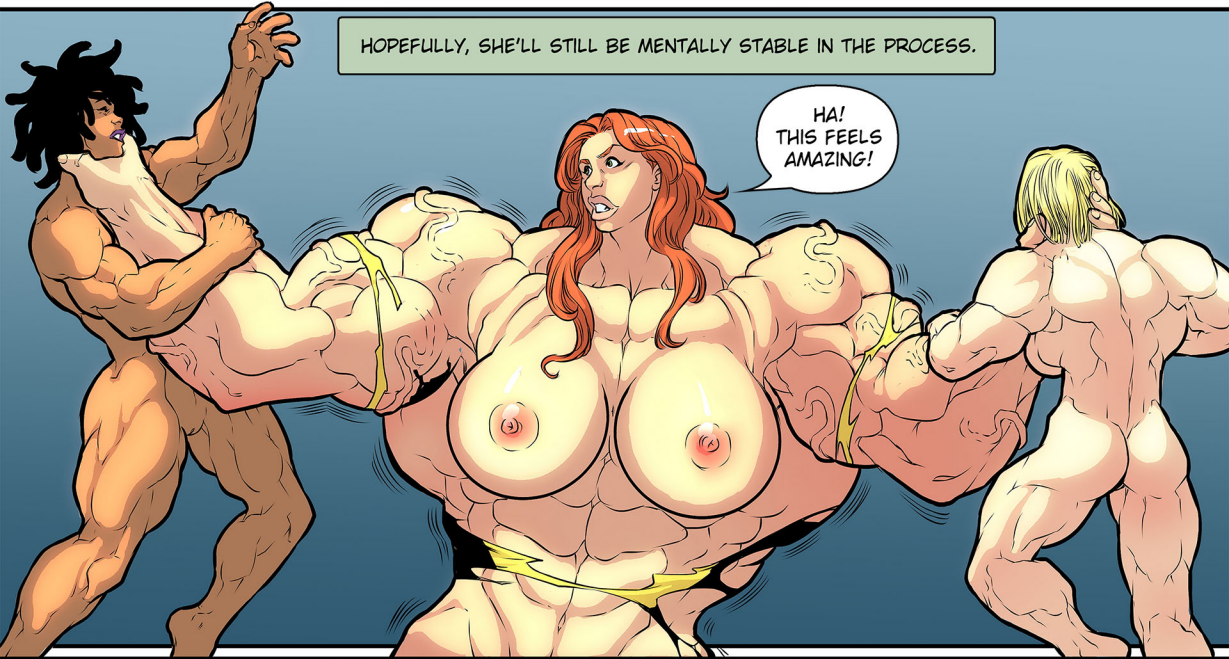


UPCOMING COMICS

POSSIBLY, BUT THE MODIFICATIONS WILL HELP HER SURVIVE.



HOPEFULLY, SHE'LL STILL BE MENTALLY STABLE IN THE PROCESS.



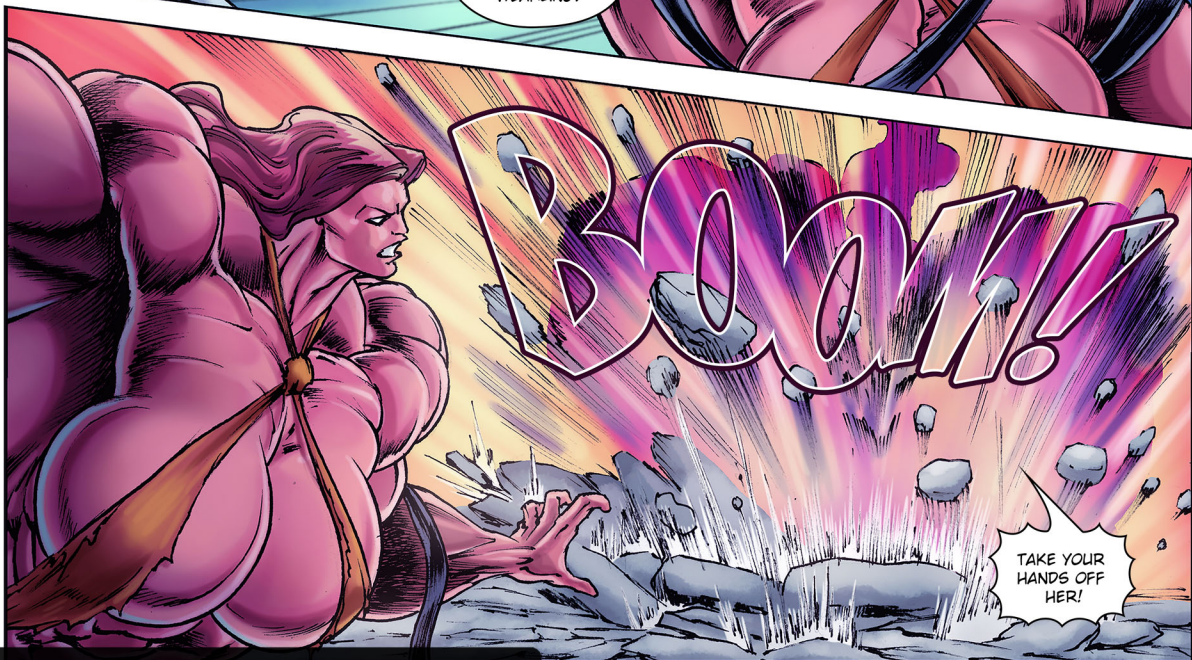
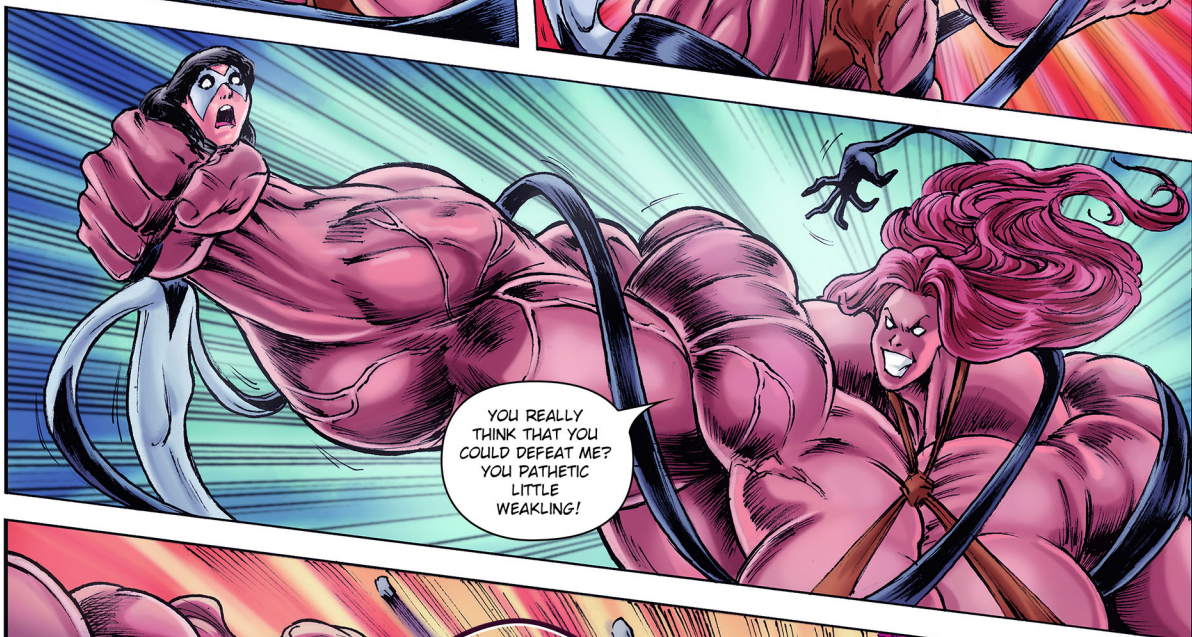
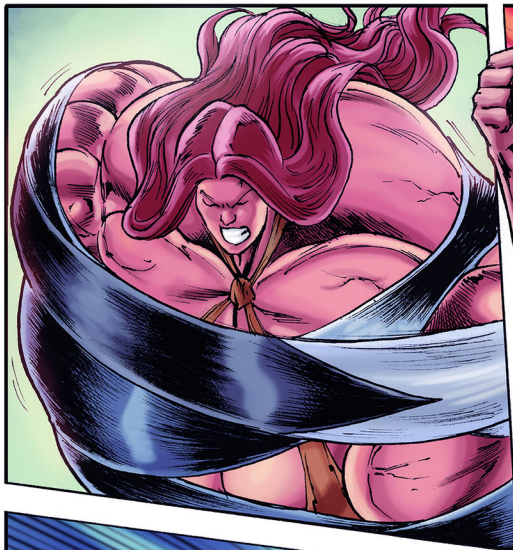
HA!  
THIS FEELS  
AMAZING!

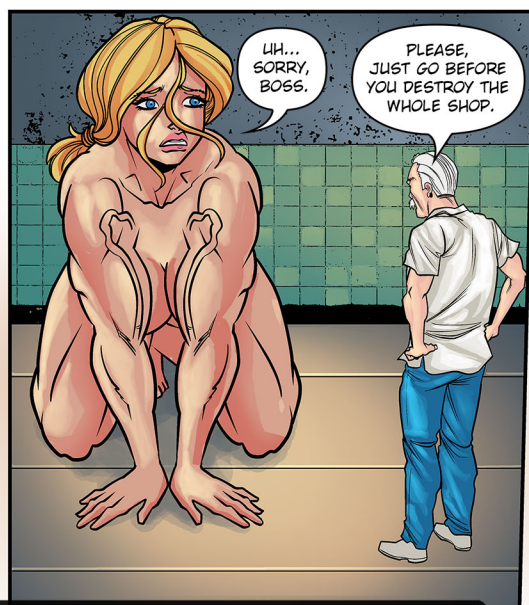
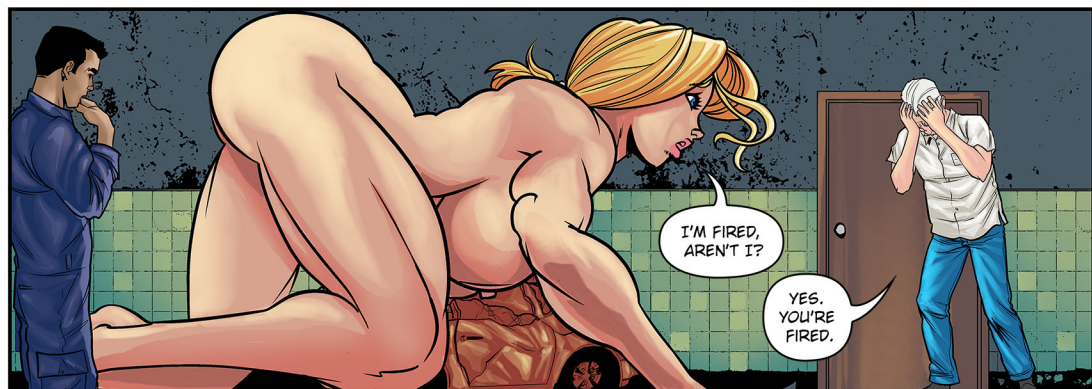
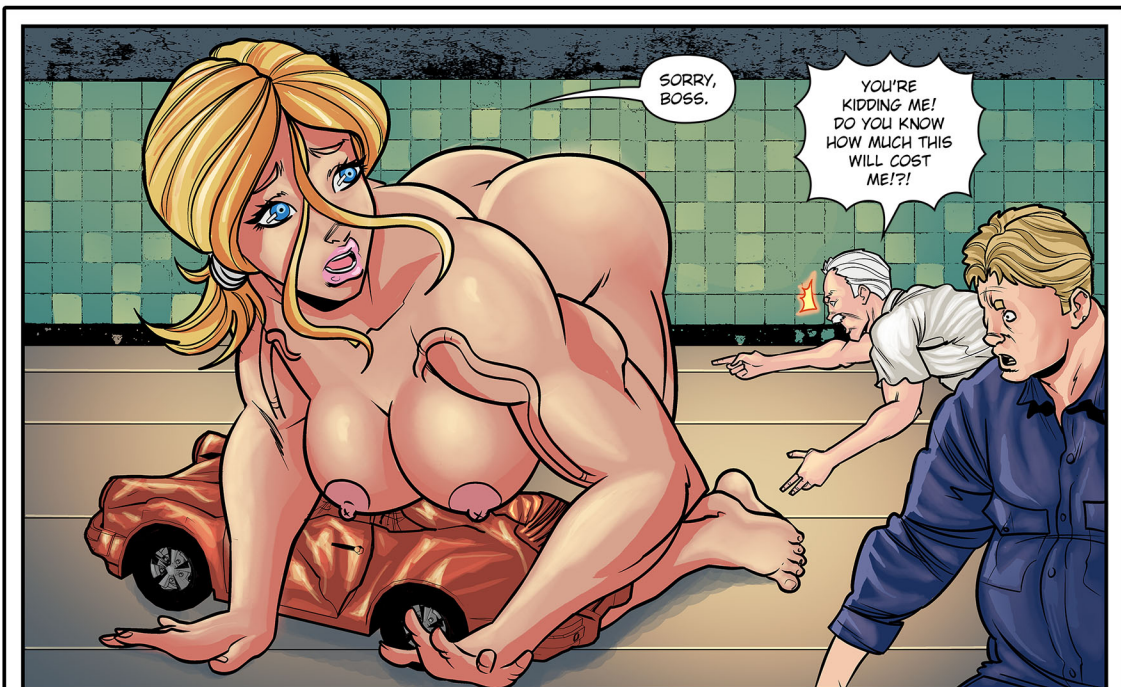
IT DOES,  
DOESN'T IT? BUT  
YOU'RE WASTING  
IT FOR THEM!

THEY  
DON'T DESERVE  
THIS GIFT!









Titan Tuning

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