


TOXIC ROMANCE





...AND HEROIN CITY. SOMETHING MUCH MUCH
MORE SINISTER...BETTER STRAP ON YOUR SEAT BELT.
MY DRUG OF CHOICE - NOT HEROIN/COCAINE/METH,
BUT PILLS. KILLER COCKTAIL FOR MY
CHEMICAL ROMANCE

SEE THAT BRIEFCASE UNDERNEATH
THE TABLE. IT'S LOADED WITH 100
PRESCRIPTION DRUGS. EXACTLY
ONE HUNDRED. GOOD THING I DON'T
DO ALCOHOL. STRICTLY FOR SISSIES
AND THOSE HOLLYWOOD MONKEYS,
I SAY. NICHOLAS CAGE GOT STYLE,
BUT THE MAN GOT NO SUBSTANCE
OR STAMINA.

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REMEMBER MY NAME. ONE DAY
I'LL BE ON THE TONIGHT SHOW. I'LL
KICK THOSE FUCKERS...I AM NOT A
FUCKER AND DON'T WANT YOUR PITY

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE...

THIS IS NOT SIN CITY.
SOMETHING MUCH, MUCH
MORE SINISTER... BETTER
STRAP ON YOUR SEAT
BELT. MY DRUG OF CHOICE
- NOT HEROIN/COCAINE/
METH BUT PILLS - A
KILLER COCKTAIL FOR MY
CHEMICAL ROMANCE.

SEE THAT BRIEFCASE UNDERNEATH
THE TABLE? IT'S LOADED WITH 100
PRESCRIPTION DRUGS. EXACTLY
ONE HUNDRED. GOOD THING I
DON'T DO ALCOHOL. STRICTLY
FOR SISSIES AND HOLLYWOOD
MONKEYS. REMEMBER MY NAME.
ONE DAY I'LL BE ON THE TONIGHT
SHOW -- I'LL SHOW THOSE
FUCKERS... I AM NOT A JUNKIE
AND I DON'T WANT YOUR PITY.

I'M IN THIS STATE
BECAUSE IT'S MY
FUCKIN' DESTINY
- LIFE, TOXIC
ROMANCES, LIBERTY
AND THE PURSUIT
OF STAYING ALIVE.

STAND-UP COMEDY IS
FOR THE BRAVE AND THE
ROMANTICS. LIFE - IS JUST A
DRESS REHEARSAL, BUT OUR
PERFORMANCE, THAT'S THE
TICKET. SO FLIP THE PAGE, TO
SEE YOUR NIGHTMARES AND
MINE, IF YOU ARE SO CARING.
BEAUTIFUL NIGHTMARES - A
HITCHHIKE TO OUR DESTINY...
TO FIND MY JULIET, MY KATE
WINSLET, MY PAINKILLER...

IT FELT LIKE A
KNIFE RIPPED
INTO MY FACE.
HIS BELT HAD
AN AFFINITY FOR
MY KIND. BUT I
WAS IN LOVE!
NOTHING WOULD
COMPARE TO
THE PAIN SHE
CAUSED ME.

TEN YEARS AGO...

IF YOU REALLY WANT SOMETHING,
YOU MUST BE PREPARED TO
DIE FOR IT. AT LEAST THAT'S
HOW IT WORKS IN THE MOVIES.
SO, WOULD YOU DIE FOR THE
PRINCESS OF MARS? OR MARILYN
MONROE? WOULD YOU STEAL
JANE FROM TARZAN AND THEN
FUCK CHEETAH? - YOU KNOW -
CHEETAH DOES LOOK MIGHTY FINE
IN THAT BANANA-LEAF SKIRT. BUT
SERIOUSLY, FOLKS, WOULD YOU
FIGHT? FIGHT FOR THE HOTTEST
UPCOMING ACTRESS IN HOLLYWOOD
BECAUSE YOU KNOW YOU HAVE A
...999999999999% CHANCE?

WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE? SOME
MOTHERFUCKIN' KNIGHT
IN SHINING ARMOR?

... THEN ONE DAY, SHE
DISAPPEARED... JUST BEFORE I WAS
GONNA ASK HER TO THE PROM...



...TO BRING LAUGHTER, MEANING
AND HOPE BACK TO THIS CITY. I
AM THE URBAN MESSIAH.

POST-APOCALYPSE
MANHATTAN

IS MY MIND PLAYING TRICKS ON ME?
LIKE MY SCLEROTIC COAT ON MY WINTER PARK
IS THAT HER?
CAN'T BE
HELP ME MY CORNEA-PHOBIC FRIEND
HOW CAN I GET THIS LUCKY?
IS IT OR IS IT NOT?
THE SCENT OF A WOMAN
HER DNA VIBRATES INTO THE NIGHT
IRIS, MY NIGHT NURSE TELLS ME TO STAY AWAY FROM THE MILK
IT'S ONLY YOU
DEMEROL
GO AWAY...
NEED TO SEE THE LIGHT NOW
I WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE WHAT THEY GAVE YOU
SQUEEZE ONE MORE DROP INTO MY CONVEX LENS PLEASE AND THEN
FUCK OFF
DEMEROL
IS THAT YOUR TWIN SISTER, ON THAT BENCH?
PSSST... FAITH, LOOK AT ME, I TOOK A SHOWER, I'M FRESH
IT'S MARCUS FROM DELL HIGH
BUT DON'T LOOK IN MY EYES...
DEMEROL, JUST FUCK OFF
KILLING MY JELLY FISHES
PARAMECIUM BEAUTY SWIMMING WITH IRIS
CAN'T BE HER? DEMEROL
GO AWAY, PLEASE

YOU MAKE ME SICK, BABY
DEMEROL

CURRENTLY...

EXCUSE ME, MISS,
DON'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU...
BY CHANCE DID YOU GO TO DELL
HIGH?... PRETTY LADY, IS YOUR
NAME... FAITH?



IT'S YOU.



SORRY...
I'M LATE FOR MY
AUDITION.

GIVE ME A CALL.
I'LL TELL YOU SOME
JOKES, I'M GONNA
ADD SOME SMILES TO
THIS CITY.



BYE,
FAITH...





HI MARCUS,
IT'S FAITH.
COULD YOU CALL
ME BACK? IT'S
IMPORTANT...

HER! HEE HAW!







I THINK IT DOES.
JUST LIKE HOW SIMPLE THIS
BULLET WILL FLY THROUGH
YOUR SKULL TO THE NEXT
FLOOR.

ADAM SAID NO MORE
DEAD BODIES. THE MOSSAD-X
FROM ISRAEL MIGHT SHOW UP AT OUR
DOORSTEP. IF HE'S NOT MEANT TO
DIE, OR DESERVES TO DIE -
YOU KNOW THE RULES.

OKAY, SHE'S HISTORY.


WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU?

BE CAREFUL
HONEY...AS YOUR
LANDLORD, I'M SORRY
TO TELL YOU THAT I HAVE TO
ASK YOU FOR THE RENT..
YOU'RE THREE MONTHS LATE,
OH BABY WHEN ARE YOU
GOING TO PAY ME
THE RENT?

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE
A DATE SOON. DON'T WORRY. THIS ONE'S
GONNA BE MY DREAMBOAT AMONG ALL THE
SHIPWRECKS. SHE'S GONNA START A NUCLEAR
REACTION IN MY HEART.

I'M A LUCKY
GUY... SEE THE
STARS, THEY SHINE
SO BRIGHT...





ARE YOU GONNA SAY
SOMETHING? WHO WERE
THESE GUYS?

STOP ASKING
SO MANY
QUESTIONS.



THEY'RE HERE.

WELL
NOW IS THE
PERFECT TIME TO
FIND OUT EXACTLY
WHAT'S GOING ON.
LET ME COMMENCE
MY INTERVIEW
WITH THESE TWO
FUCKERS.

THEY WILL
KILL YOU, MARCHS.
PLEASE DON'T
GO.



WE HAVE
TO STOP MEETING
LIKE THIS.


I'LL TELL YOU
SOMETHING, IT'S NOT MY STYLE
TO RUSH INTO THINGS. LIKE I TAKE A
KNIFE AND BUTCHER THAT PRETTY FACE
OF YOURS AND LEAVE YOU IN THE
GUTTER. I'M NOT GONNA DO THAT.
I'M A WELL-MANNERED MAN.



WE ARE EMPLOYED BY
MR. ADAM'S CORPORATION AND I AM
TOLD YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT DOES
NOT BELONG TO YOU.

YOU APPEAR TO BE
VERY LOYAL TO THIS MR. ADAM.
TELL ME SOMETHING, WOULD
YOU BURGER-FUCK HIM?

HOW I DETEST
PEOPLE OF YOUR
KIND.



WELL, MY KIND
IS ABOUT TO SMASH
YOUR FUCKIN' HEAD
INTO A MILLION FUCKIN'
PIECES IF YOU DON'T GET
BACK IN YOUR TRASHY
MOTHERFUCKIN' MISS PIGGY
CAR AND DELIVER THIS
MESSAGE TO...
MR. ADAM.

ARE YOU JOKING?

YOU SEE THAT
WOMAN SITTING IN MY VERY COOL,
BLINDING, SMASHINGLY KICK-ASS CAR? I
THINK YOU KNOW HER NAME. SHE'S GOING
NOWHERE. SHE BELONGS TO ME.

LOOK HERE FUCKFACE,
YOU EVER THINK ABOUT THE
CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR ACTIONS?
YOU JUST CAN'T KEEP HITTING
ME LIKE THIS.

IS THAT
ALL YOU GOT?
YOU'RE BORING ME
TO DEATH,
MOTHERFUCKER. YOU
GOT TO BE MORE
FUCKIN' INSPIRING MORE
FUCKIN' CREATIVE.
ASSHOLE.

I THINK NOW IS A GOOD TIME
TO DRILL SOMETHING INTO THAT SKULL OF YOURS.
THIS DYING CITY OF YOURS, IS STILL AWASH WITH "CREATHRES
OF IMAGINABLE DELICACY." AND THEY ARE NOT ACCESSIBLE TO
IMPOVERISHED SCUMBAGS LIKE YOU. THEY ARE TAKEN, BY KAMA-SIN. AND
ONLY A FEW MEN WITH THEIR LINGOIN' DESIRES, WHO WILL BE ARRIVING
SHORTLY TO THIS BEAUTIFUL CITY OF MINE, WITH THEIR WEALTH
AND PRIVILEGES. SHE BELONGS TO THEM.
DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?





YOU'RE
SCARING ME.

WE'LL START TALKING,
FAITH. JUST LIKE IN HIGH SCHOOL,
I SAVE YOUR LIFE AND YOU DO AND
SAY NOTHING. I'M TRYING TO HELP
YOU. WHO THE FUCK ARE THESE
GUYS AND WHAT IS
KAMA-SIN?

WHAT'S THAT
YOU'RE TAKING?



TOXIC ROMANCE

