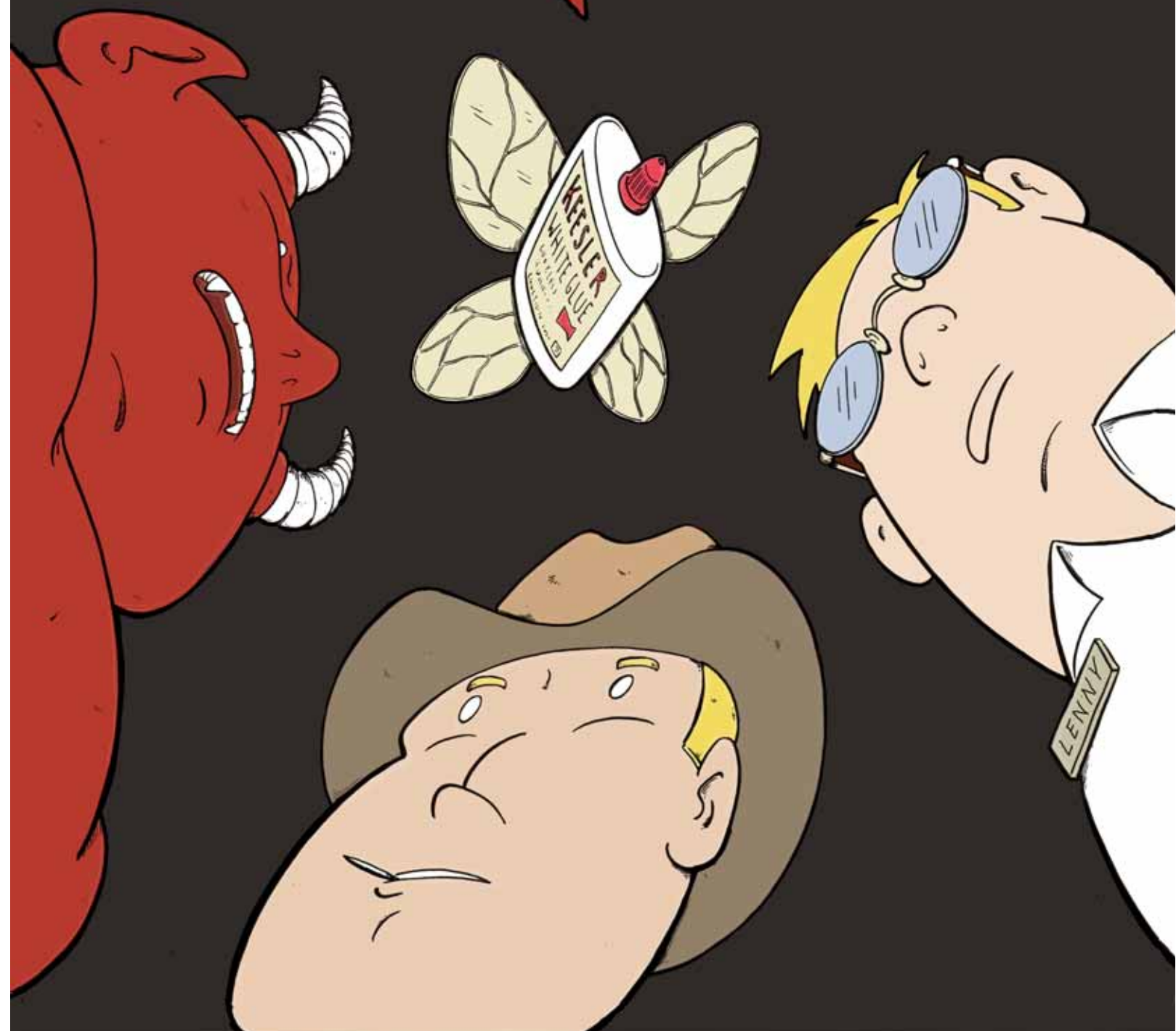


# ARSENIC LULLABY

## Pulp Edition

*Arsenic  
Lullaby  
Publishing*



# ARSENIC LULLABY

number 1 ! Pulp Edition

*brought to you by  
Arsenic Lullaby Publishing*

warning-to add an extra dimension to this book,much of the dialogue is spelled phonetically.

*All stories and illustrations by  
Douglas Paszkiewicz*

*Edited by  
Rick Kelnhofer  
and Sandra Mecha*

*Post production assistance by  
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*Editor in chief  
Joe Wallenhorst*

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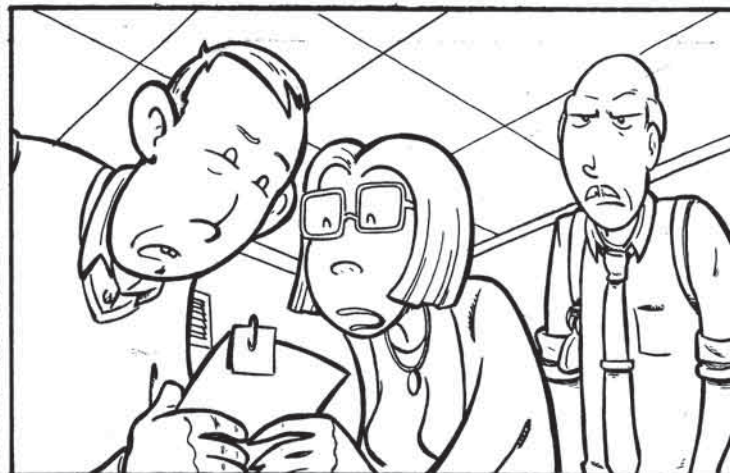
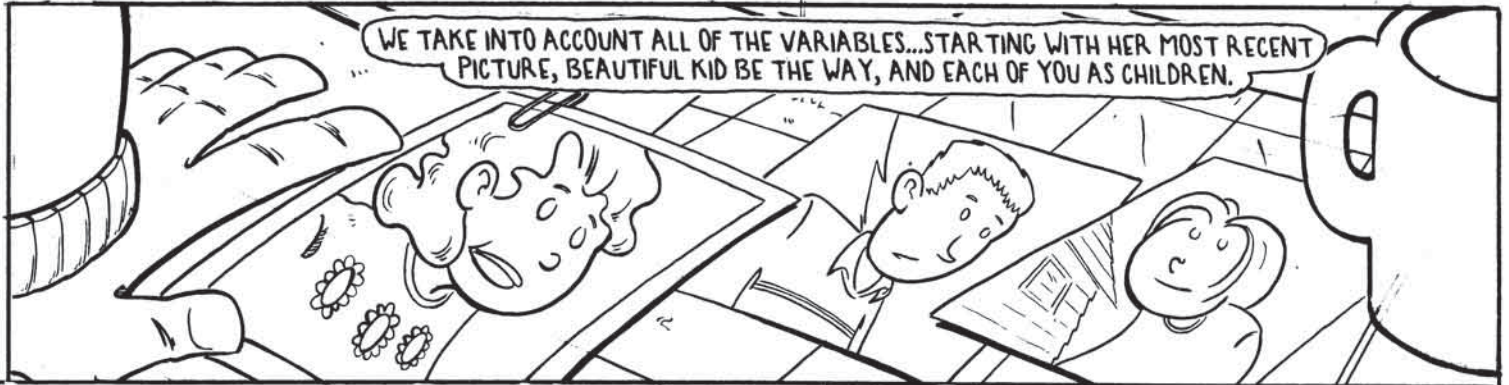
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Concern?  
Praise?  
Go to  
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## Forward

I don't really know what to say to those of you new to the dark humor phenom Arsenic lullaby. What could I say that you haven't already heard a thousand times by a thousand other creative ventures. No amount of hype or warning is likely to phase you in this media savvy age that we live in. Claims such as "It's the funniest book on the shelves" or "it's the strangest thing you'll ever read" will no doubt roll off you like water off a ducks back. I'm sure you're sick to death of hearing hype from things that are SUPPOSED to be funny but are only at best clever. But that is precisely why you and this comic will get along so well. This is the book for people who have seen it all, who flip through the channels over and over unfazed and uninspired by what passes for entertainment. Rehashed, lukewarm, dull, garbage that you've seen time and time again in different forms. Perhaps I should give you a brief synopsis of the characters you'll run across in the following pages. Characters such a Voodoo Joe , a witch doctor who operates against his will in the suburbs, or Baron von Donut a magical corporate mascot that is also an alcoholic. That would likely be a waist of time, if you actually read for fun you're probably bright enough to figure things out as it goes along. Way back when this series first started I felt obligated to cry to the heavens about the genius that is Arsenic Lullaby. As time went on I found others were testifying to it's greatness louder and more eloquently than I was. I also found out that the best way to get the point across was to let the book do the talking. Try to recall the funniest comic you've ever read, or for that matter the funniest animated show, or the creepiest horror movie. Now with that fresh in your mind read the following collection. If you are jaded, cynical, and desensitized enough I can just about guarantee that this book can hold it's own against that other entity and in most cases top it. That is no rookie boast. This comic was created to do just that. to be funnier, creepier, flat out more entertaining than anything else out there. HOWEVER if you are not fed up with what passes for comedy, if you are not so cynical that you dismiss every claim you hear about how good something is than put this book back. You are not ready for it. Go back to watching sitcoms, listening to observational comedians, and laughing at third grade humor wrapped in CGI animation. But uhm...thanks for stopping by.





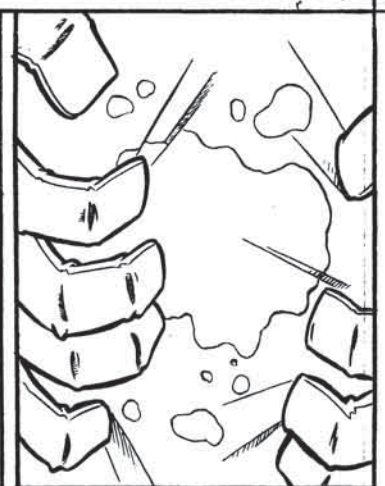
SOMEWHERE IN DEEP SPACE.

BIRTH HAS OFTEN BEEN DESCRIBED AS A PAINFUL STRUGGLE.

BUT IT IS EVEN MORE SO IN THIS INSTANCE...

AS AN ALIEN PARASITE MATURES AND TEARS, RENDS, BREAKS IT'S WAY OUT OF IT'S HUMAN HOST, TO BEGIN IT'S LIFE. IT IS LESS A STRUGGLE THAN IT IS A FIGHT.

A FIGHT WITH AN INEVITABLE CONCLUSION...



THE TISSUE AND BONE IS MEASURABLY OVER MATCHED BY THE ALIEN.



THAT WAS, HUFF... TAXING... PUFF



MUCH MORE TAXING THAN THE MOON WORMS OF OUR NATIVE GALAXY.

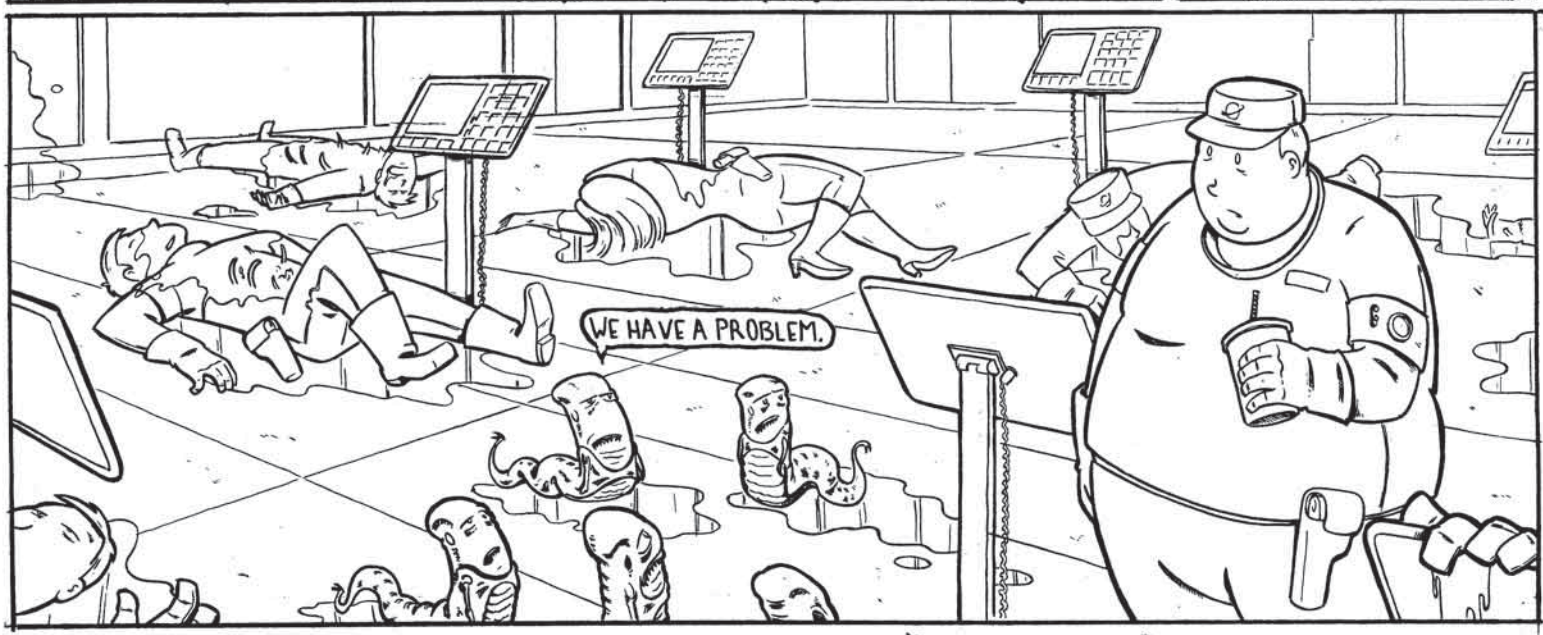
IT WILL BE WORTH IT ONCE THE QUEEN CREATES A HIVE.

MILLIONS OF US WILL SPAWN!

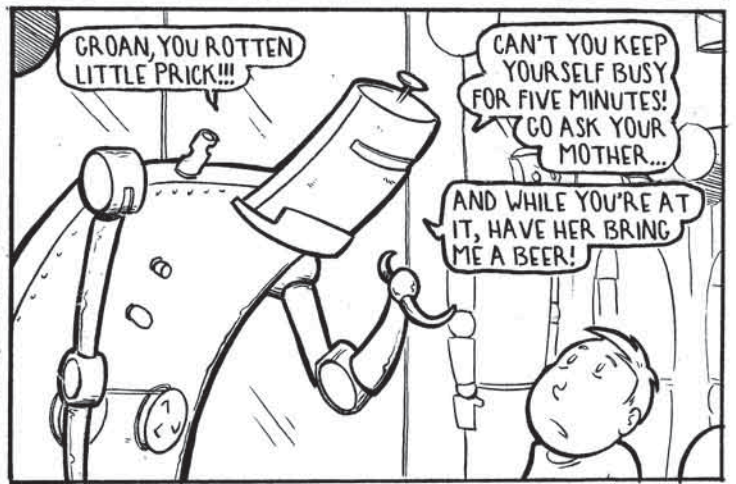
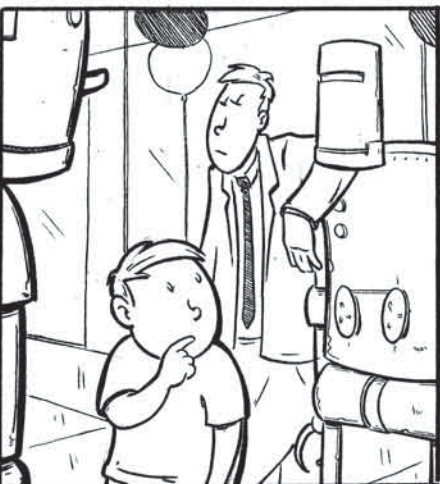
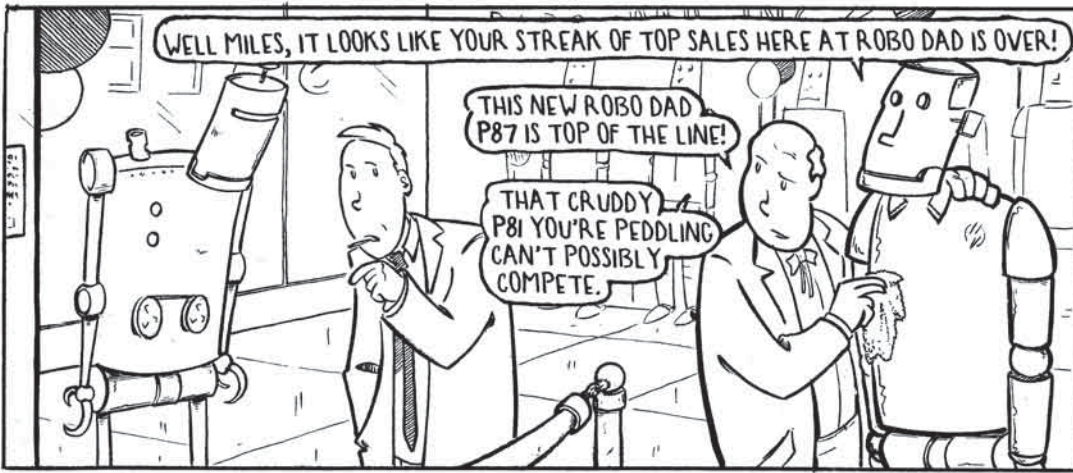
WE WILL OVERRUN THIS WORLD.



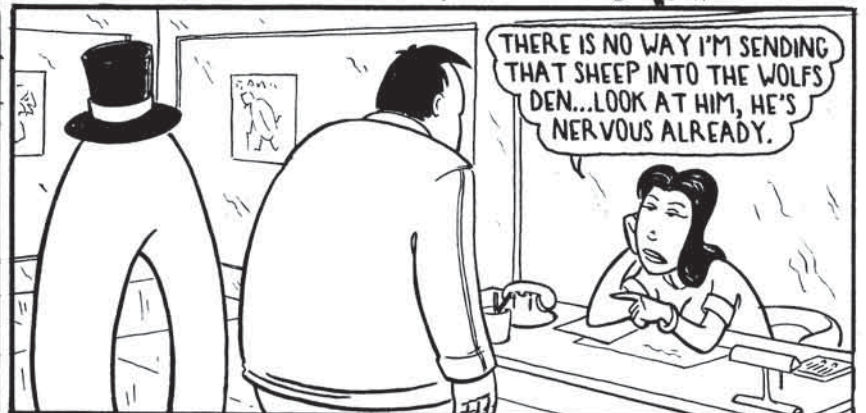
WHERE IS THE QUEEN



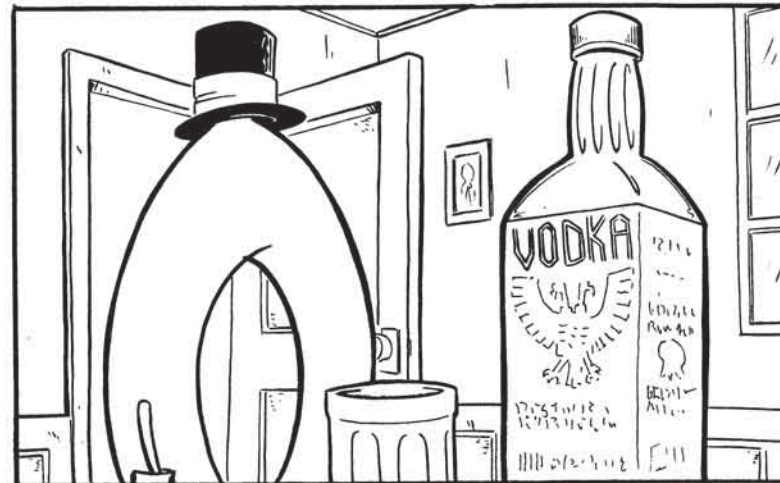
WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

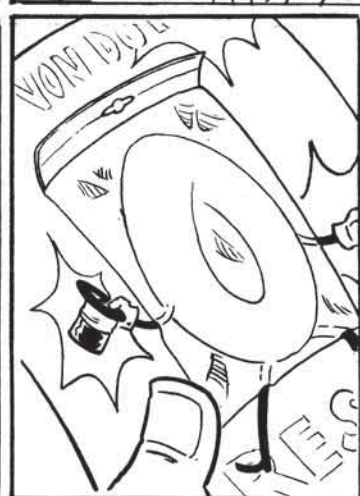
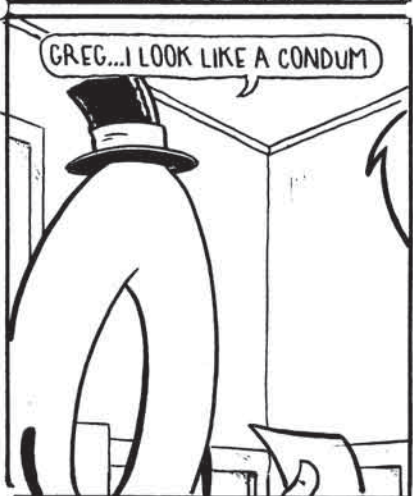
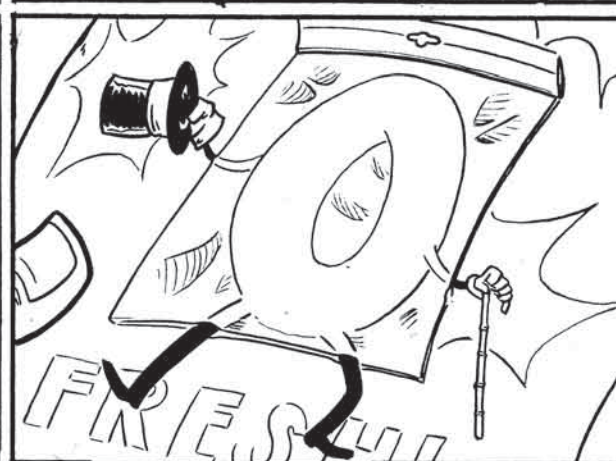


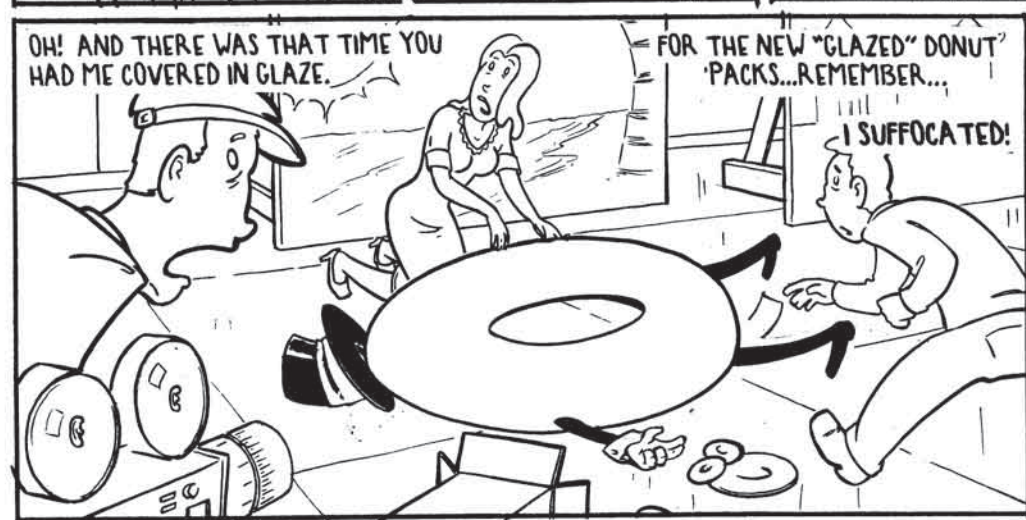
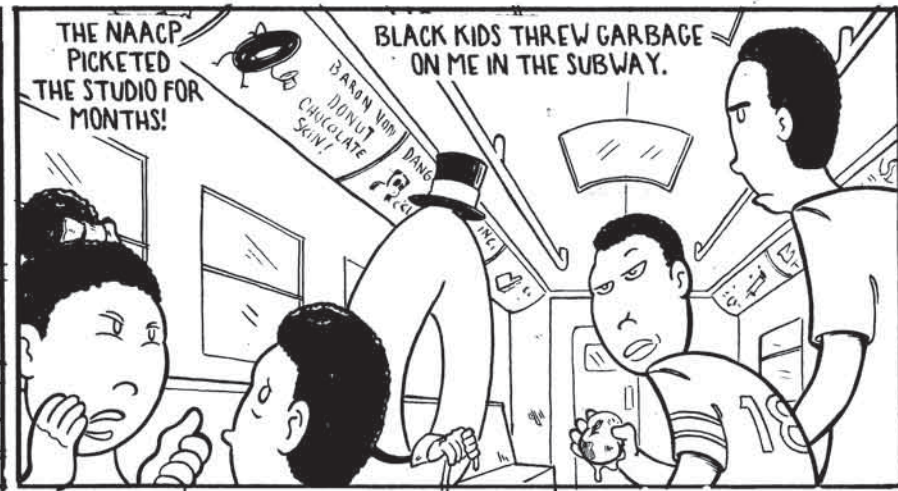
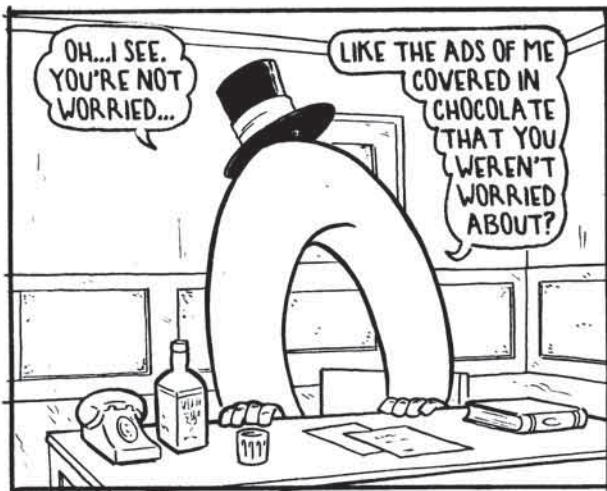














CUBA!? THE UNION ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT.



#36★ THE UNION!

THEY WANT THIRTY DOLLARS AN HOUR FOR A JOB A FIVE YEAR OLD IN A THIRD WORLD COUNTRY CAN DO AND I'M THE BAD GUY?!



WELL...MY CONTRACT SAYS I DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE THE U.S.

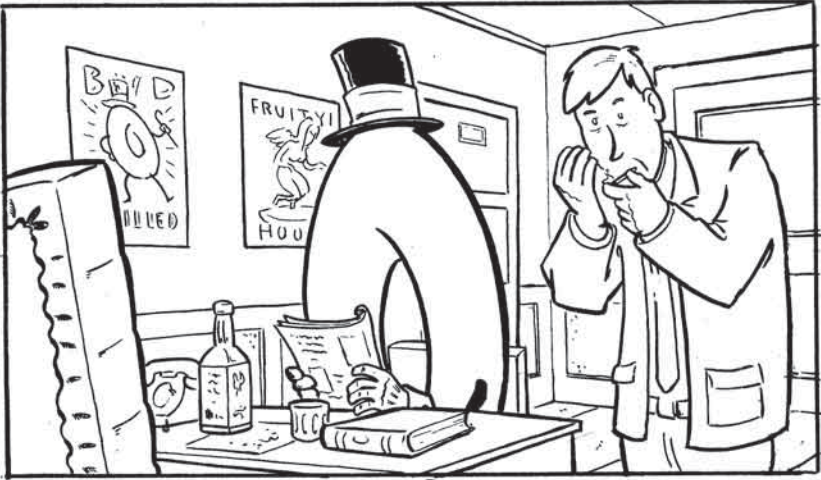
YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG! YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO.



I THOUGH YOU'D WANT TO GO...

GET SOME SUN...

MAYBE SEE AN OLD FRIEND...



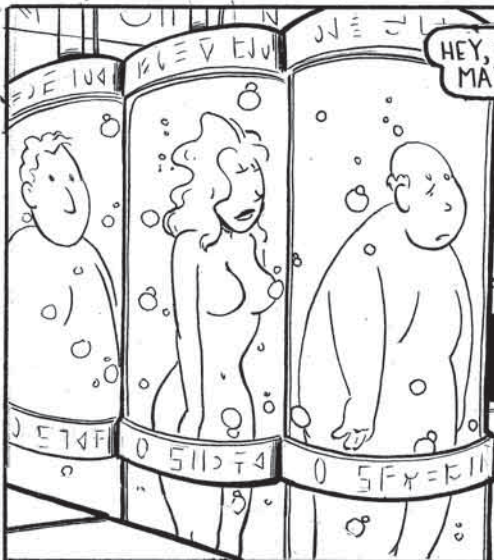
I CAME IN HERE TO QUIT YOU KNOW.

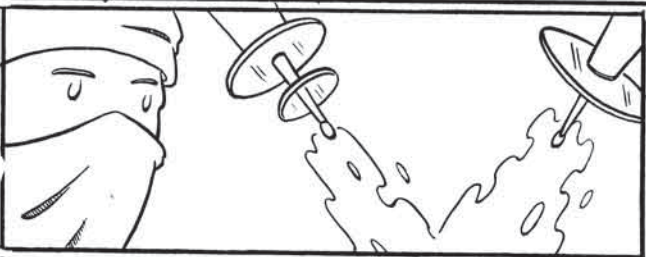
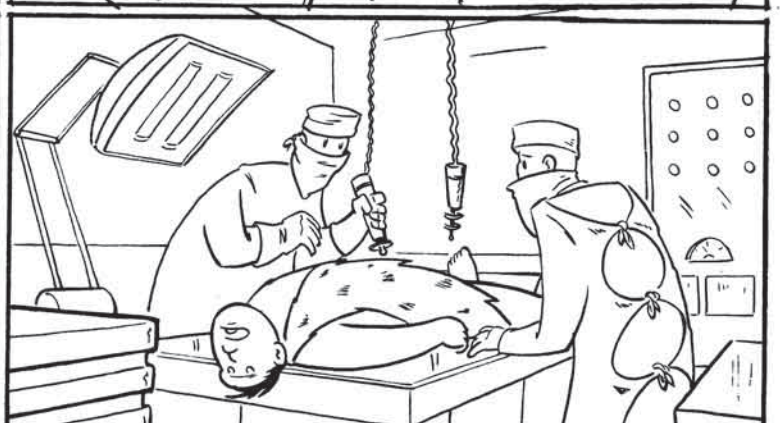
THAT'S THE ONLY TIME YOU COME IN HERE.

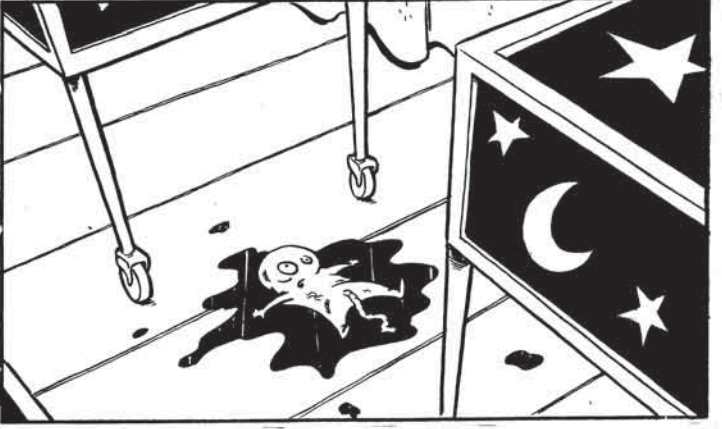


ALCOHOLISM GETS A BUM RAP AS FAR AS RUINING PEOPLES LIVES.

IF EVERYONE WHO EVER FELL IN LOVE GOT DRUNK INSTEAD, THE WORLD WOULD BE A HAPPIER PLACE.

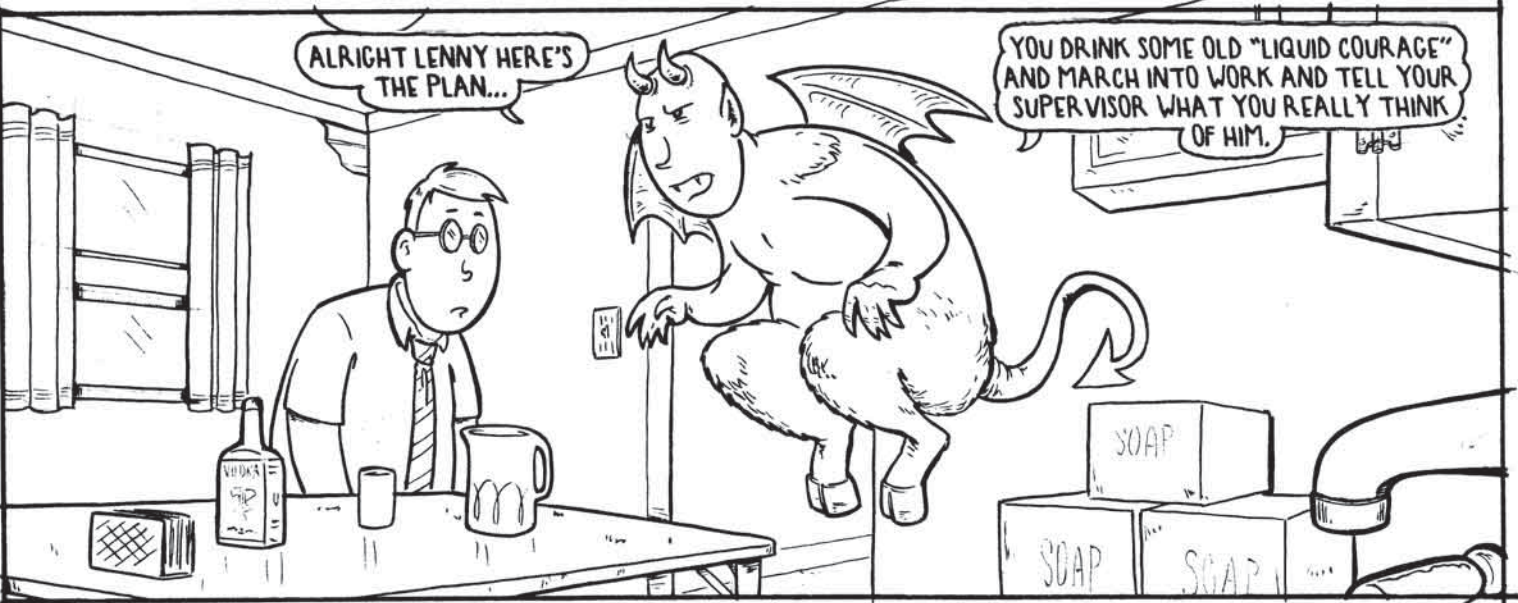






ALRIGHT LENNY HERE'S THE PLAN...

YOU DRINK SOME OLD "LIQUID COURAGE" AND MARCH INTO WORK AND TELL YOUR SUPERVISOR WHAT YOU REALLY THINK OF HIM.



UHM, DO I REALLY NEED THE BOOZE? MAYBE IT WOULD GO BETTER IF I HAD A CLEAR HEAD.

HMMM... THAT IS AN INTERESTING IDEA... LEMME THINK.

NOPE, YOU'LL CHICKEN OUT. START DRINKING.



STOP!!

DON'T LISTEN TO THAT OWL HOOT!

HE'LL LEAD YOU DOWN THE PATH OF DAMNATION!





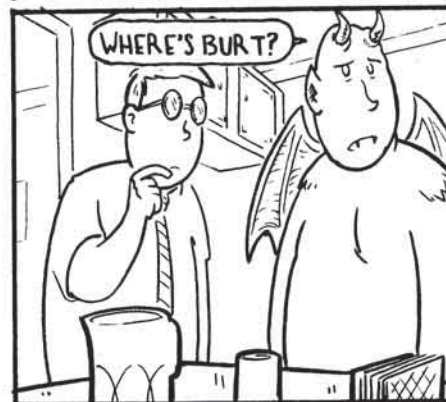


WHO ARE YOU?



WHY I'M YER CHILDHOOD HERO...

TEX BUCKAROO! GUNSLINGIN, MARSHAL OF THE WESTERN TERRITORIES, AND YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL!



WHERE'S BURT?



HELL?! BUT I'M TEX BUCKAROO! I TAUGHT MILLIONS OF KIDS TO LOVE TRUTH JUSTICE AND AMERICA! AND YOU DON'T LOOK TO SURE ABOUT HOW TA USE THAT BIG OLD BOOK.



LOOK I'M A GUARDIAN ANGEL, I'M ONLY FILLING IN... BUT RIGHT HERE IN BLACK AND WHITE IT SAYS... YOU KILLED A WHORE IN 1958... THINK MAYBE THAT MIGHT BE THE PROBLEM... MAYBE?



YOU ALL KNOW ABOUT THAT HUH...

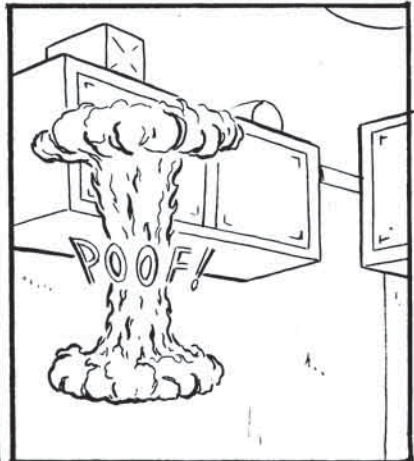


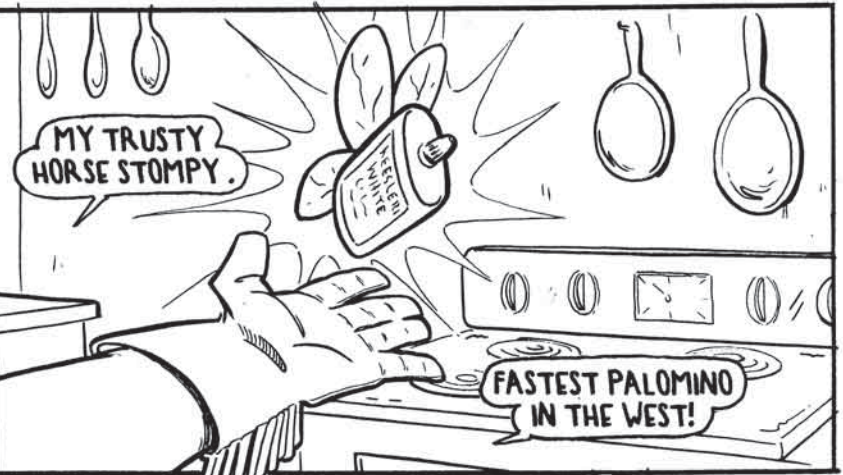
TEX... I HOPE YOU REALIZE YOU CAN'T SHOOT AN ANGLE.

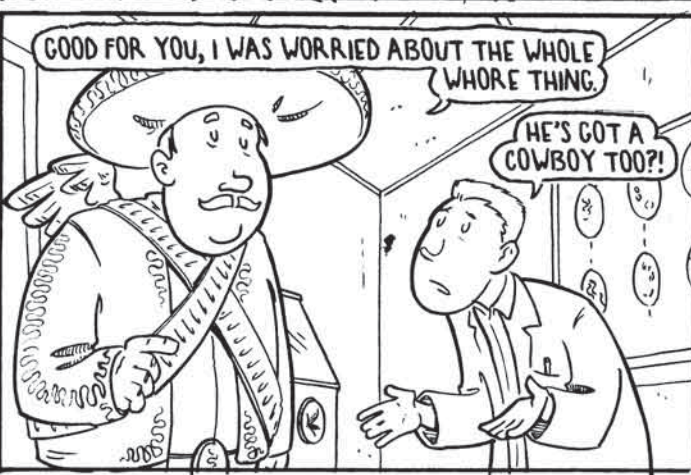
NAH, I RECKON NOT.

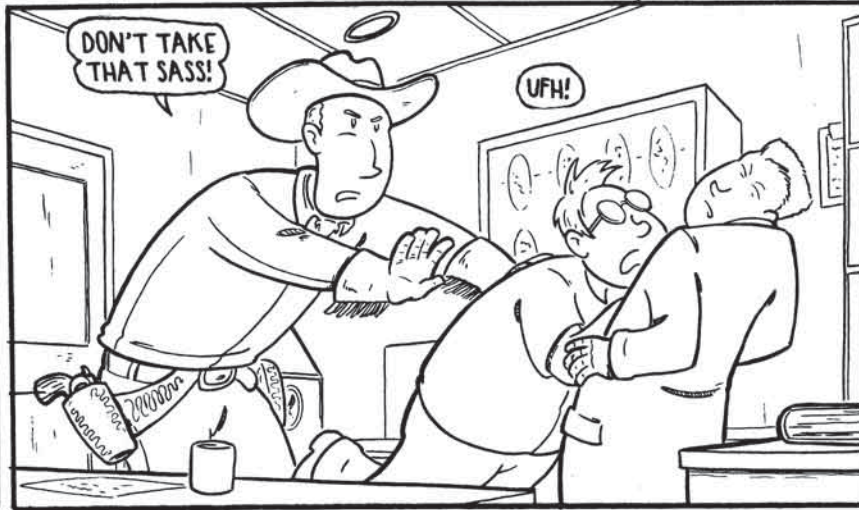
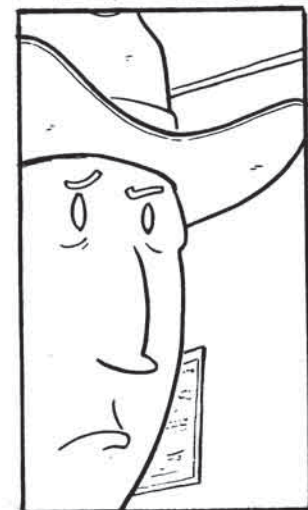
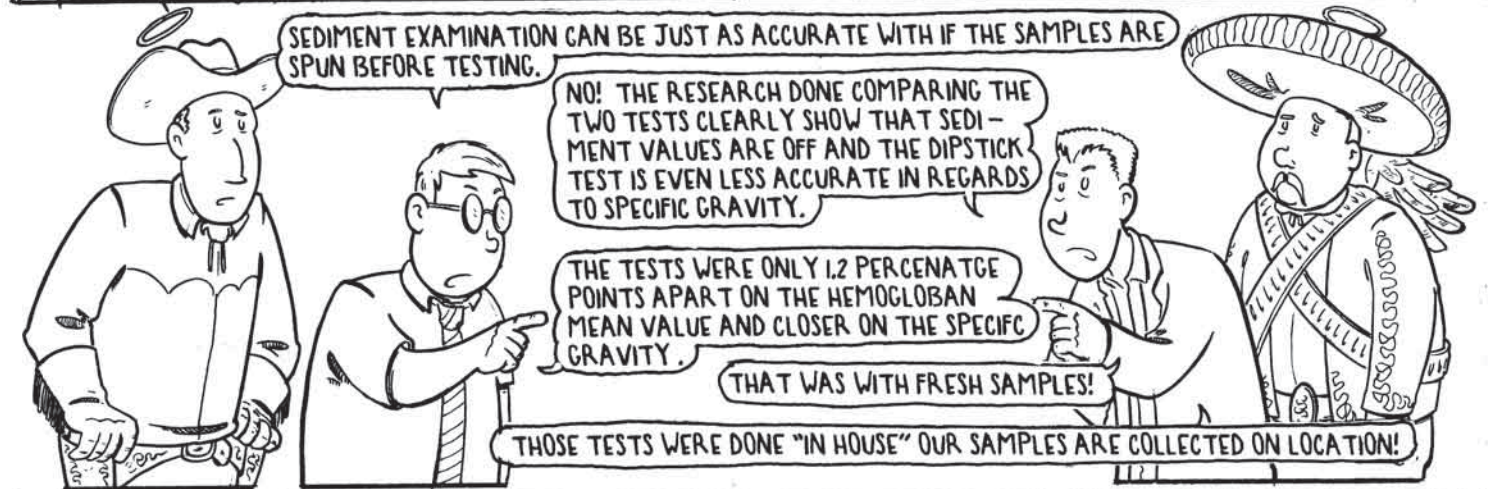
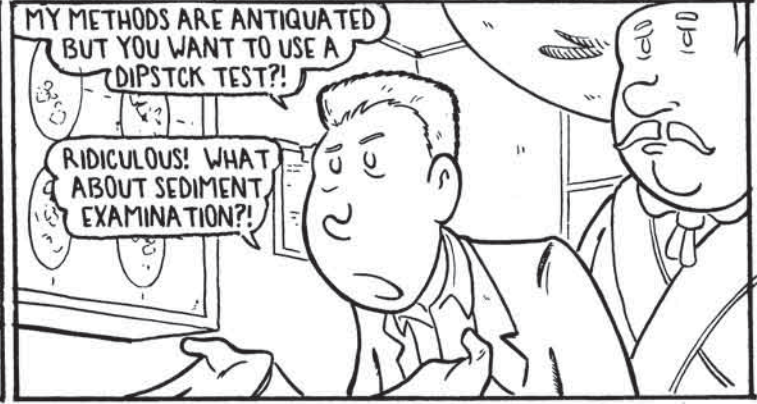
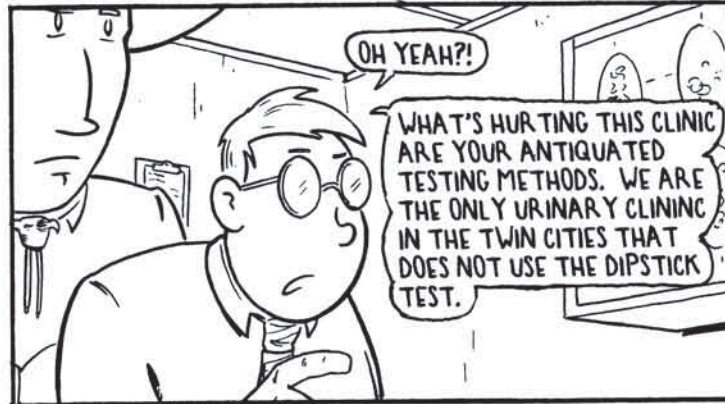


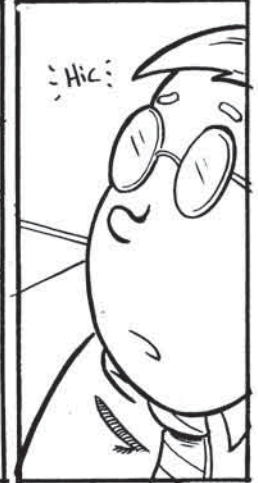
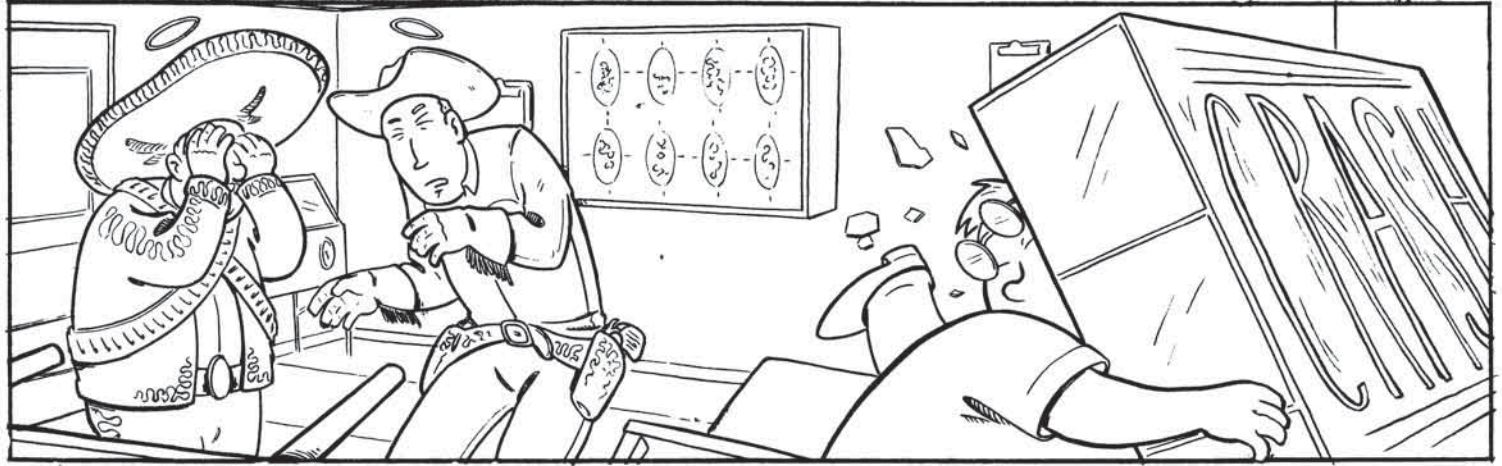
BURT WAS REASSIGNED... UTAH I THINK.

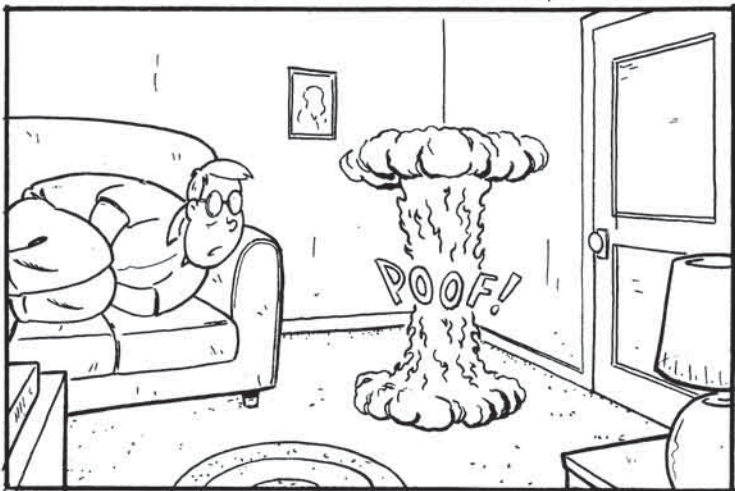
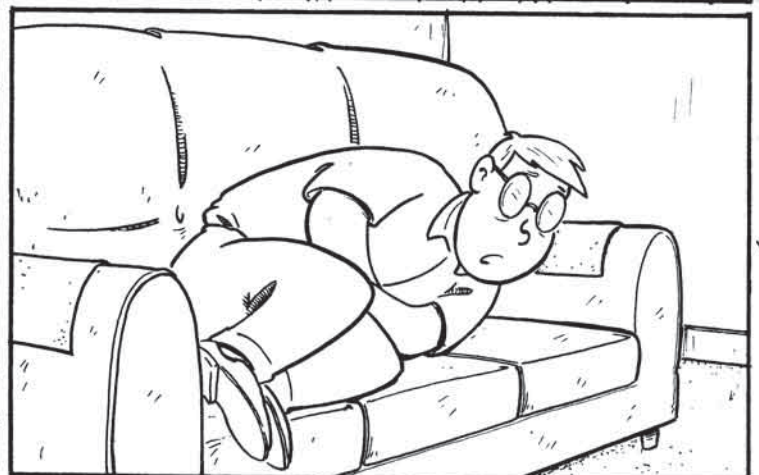
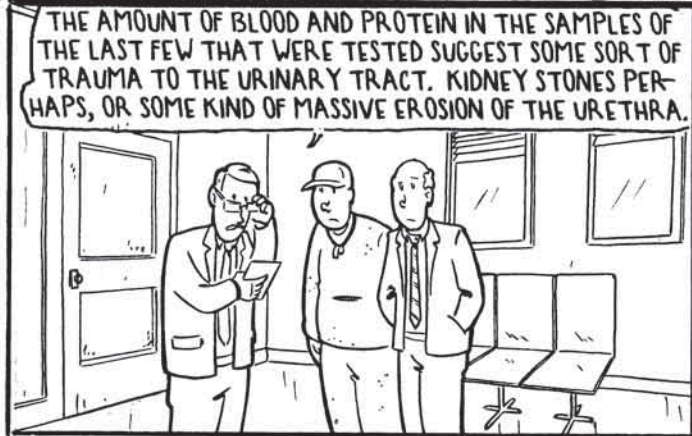






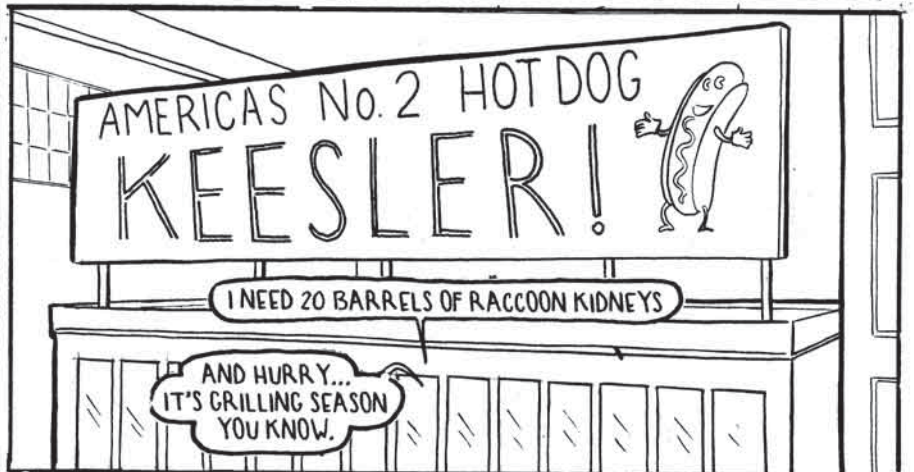
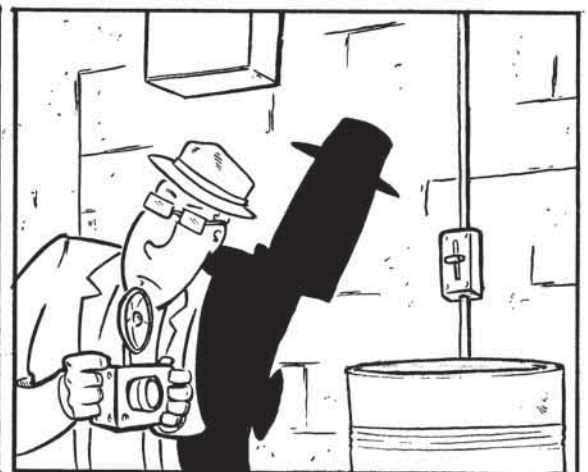
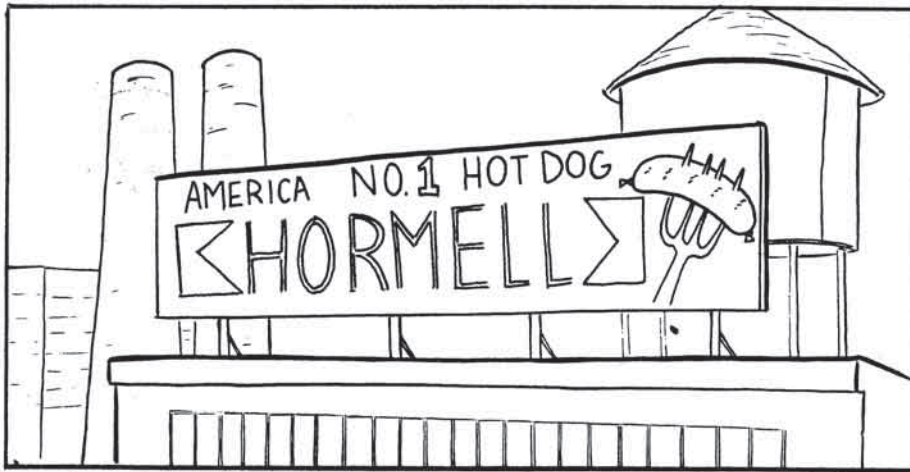


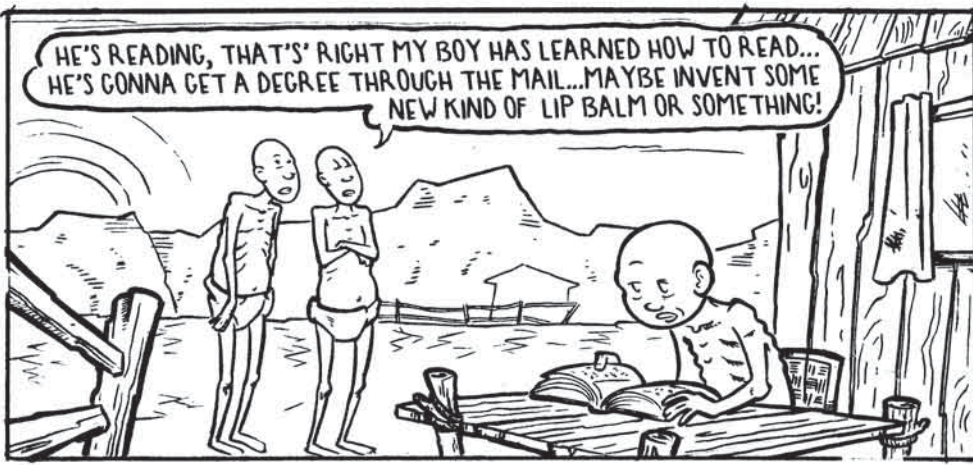












HE'S READING, THAT'S RIGHT MY BOY HAS LEARNED HOW TO READ... HE'S GONNA GET A DEGREE THROUGH THE MAIL...MAYBE INVENT SOME NEW KIND OF LIP BALM OR SOMETHING!



TOBI! TELL US WHAT YOU'RE "LEARNING" ABOUT TODAY

HISTORY, POP.

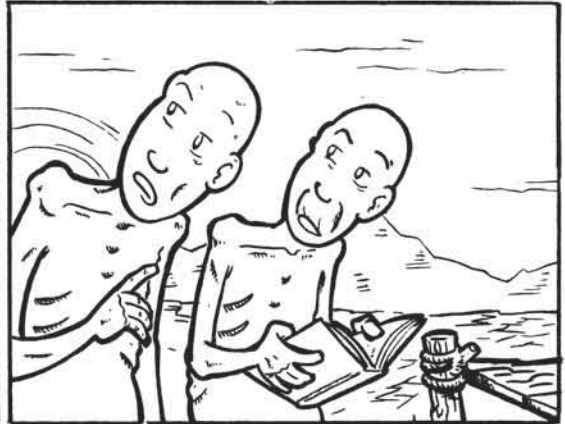


WHY YOU LITTLE PERVERT! HOW DARE YOU BRING PORNOGRAPHY INTO THIS VILLAGE!



AND TO THINK FOR FIVE SECONDS THERE I WAS PROUD OF YOU!

GO TO YOUR HUT! BEFORE I TELL YOUR MOTHER!



THE EVIL ST...  
CONDIT...  
CRIMES IN...  
HUMANITY...  
OFTEN COM...  
WORSE THAN...  
ETHNIC CLE...



WHOA MOMMA!

GET A LOAD OF THOSE RIBS!

**TEX BUKAROO'S  
WILD WEST TALES!**

GATHER 'ROUND COWPOKES AN I'LL TELL YA ABOUT BLACK CLARKS GHOST RIDERS! A BAND OF GUNSLINGERS WHO DISCOVERED THAT A GOOD TEAM NEEDS MORE THAN TALENT THEY ALSO GOTTA HAVE THE RIGHT CHEMISTRY!

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA CLARKIE, YOU NOT ONLY GOT A FINE BUNCHA BANDITS HERE...BUT YA GOT 'EM ALL WORKING TOGETHER...

HECK, YA EVEN GOT COLORADO JACK PITCHING IN TO COOK DINNER!

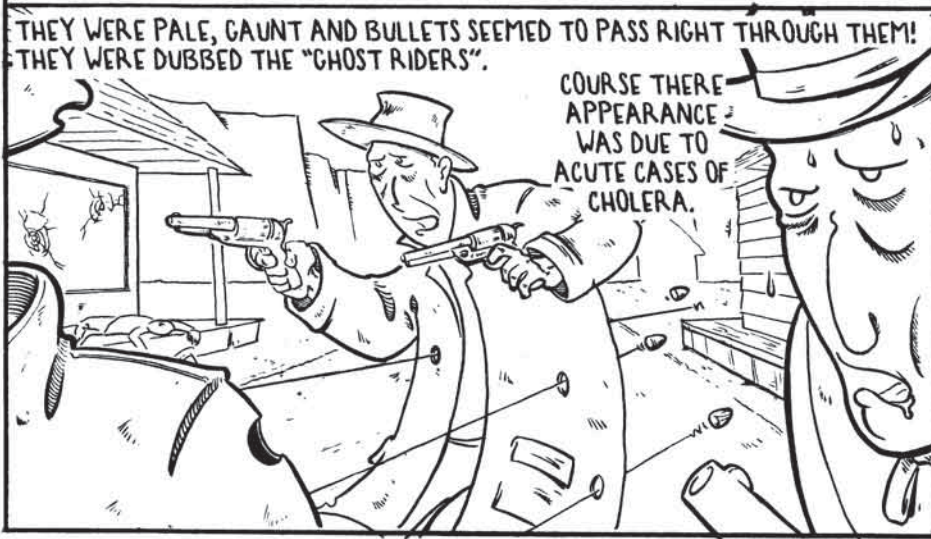


ONE SMALL CORRECTION THERE PARTNER, I THINK FOLKS BEEN CALLING ME "CHOLERA" JACK...NOT "COLORADO".



THEY WERE PALE, GAUNT AND BULLETS SEEMED TO PASS RIGHT THROUGH THEM! THEY WERE DUBBED THE "GHOST RIDERS".

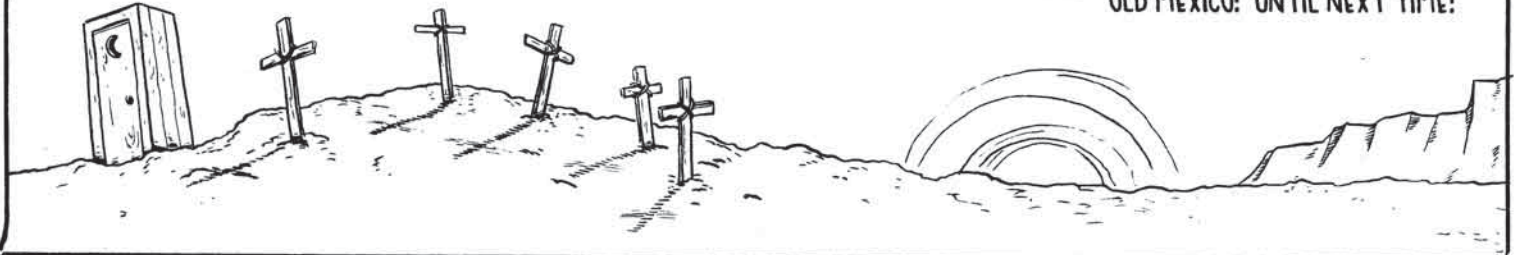
COURSE THERE APPEARANCE WAS DUE TO ACUTE CASES OF CHOLERA.

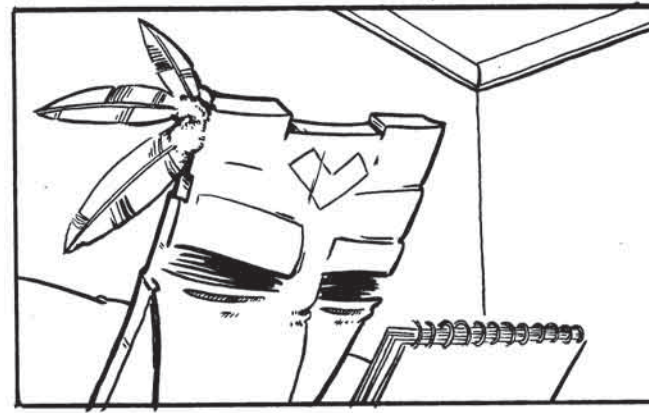
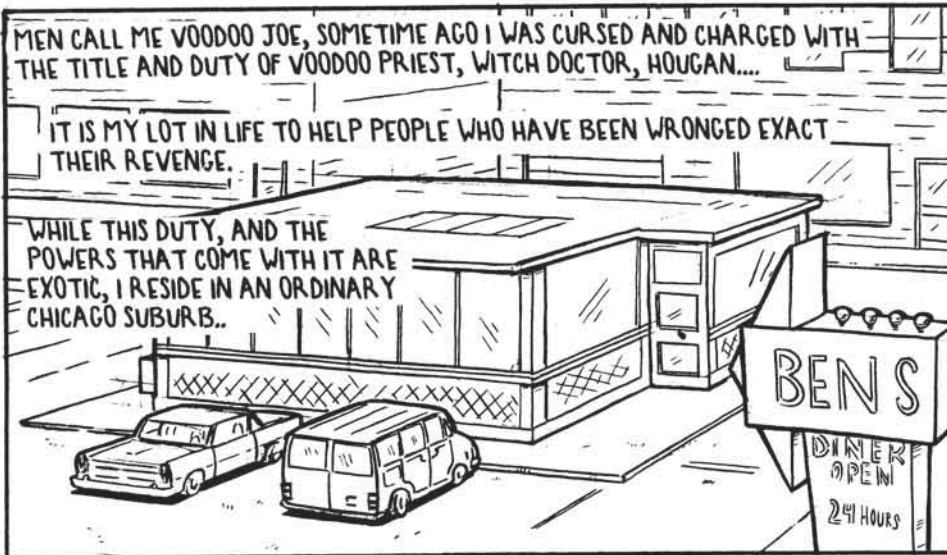


THEIR RAPIDLY WITHERING FRAMES COVERED BY BULKY OVERCOATS WAS THE TRUE CAUSE THAT NO BULLET COULD BRING THEM DOWN.



HMMM, DID I SAY CHEMISTRY, I MEANT BIOLOGY....ANYHOO THEIR CAREERS THOUGH SHORT LIVED ARE STILL TALKED ABOUT IN MANY MINING TOWNS AND IT'S EVEN CLAIMED THAT THE PECO RIVER IS JUST ONE LONG LATRINE THEY DUG ON THE WAY TO OLD MEXICO! UNTIL NEXT TIME!







I'M CONSIDERING MY "OVERNIGHT PARKING" TICKET UNJUST AND I'M ATTACKING THE CITY ON MY OWN BEHALF.

ONE LAST GLORIOUS INCIDENT.

THEN I'M QUITTING.

YOU CAN'T QUIT!



WHAT ABOUT YOUR CURSE?... "A HORRIBLE FATE AWAITS HE WHO DEFIES..."



3G#★ THE CURSE. I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME IF I SHIRK MY DUTIES. AND WHATEVER IT IS CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN THIS.



HERE I AM, AN EVIL GENIUS, CONTROLLING POWERFUL BLACK MAGIC, AND WHAT DO I END UP DOING BABY SITTING SUBURBANITES WHO GET PISSED OFF AT EACH OTHER OVER RECYCLING BINS. I CREATED ZOMBIE FETUSES FOR CRYING OUT LOUD...I SHOULD BE DOING BIG IMPORTANT THINGS.

BUT NOBODY HAS THE STOMACH FOR REAL REVENGE. THEY JUST WANT TO GO TIT FOR TAT. I'M A WASTED ENTITY. TAKE THAT LAST GUY "TODD"...FOUND OUT HIS WIFE WAS CHEATING ON HIM WITH HIS BROTHER...MY PLAN...MY DIABOLICALLY BRILLIANT PLAN WAS TO USE BLACK MAGIC AND HAVE TODD AND HIS WIFE SWITCH BODIES AND THEN TODD/WIFE COULD SLEEP WITH HIS BROTHER AND MOCK HIS SEXUAL PROWESS THE ENTIRE TIME AND TELL HIM HE'S NOT AS GOOD AS TODD/BROTHER.



OKAY THAT'S A BIT HEAVY BUT HEY...DO YOU WANT REVENGE OR DON'T YOU?! I ENDED UP SLASHING THE GUYS TIRES...DO YOU REALLY NEED A WITCHDOCTOR FOR THAT?!



THE POINT IS, IF I'M JUST GONNA BE STUCK DOING PETTY ANTE CRAP, I'D RATHER JUST TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE CURSE.



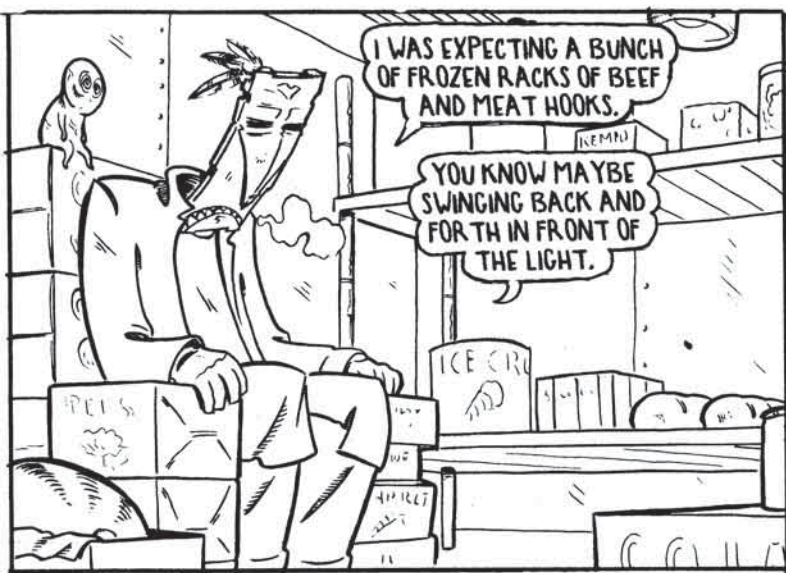
WELL, YOU GOT ANOTHER GUY COMING IN AT MIDNIGHT...SHOULD I SEND HIM AWAY?



NAH, I'LL DO ONE MORE.

BUT I'M GONNA WAIT IN THE WALK IN COOLER. IT'LL BE CREEPIER, I'LL FEEL A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE IN MY OWN SKIN.





I WAS EXPECTING A BUNCH OF FROZEN RACKS OF BEEF AND MEAT HOOKS.

YOU KNOW MAYBE SWINGING BACK AND FORTH IN FRONT OF THE LIGHT.



THERE IS NO WAY HE USES ALL OF THIS MAYO BEFORE IT GOES BAD.

TURKEY CLUBBBB



CRIPES IT'S COLDER THAN A PENGUINS #6★ IN HERE!



I'M GUESSING YOU'RE JOE.

I WANT REVENGE ON MY OLDER BROTHER...HE'S IN A NURSING HOME AND HE AIN'T DOING TO GOOD, SO WE GOTTA MAKE THIS A RUSH JOB.



SOMEWHERE THERE IS A MOB GOON WHO'S BEEN GIVEN ORDERS TO SHOOT A YAKUZA HIGHER UP.

I GET A GUY WHO WAITS TIL HE'S AN OCTOGENARIAN TO DEMAND PAYBACK.



LOOK CANOE HEAD...

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BE INSULTED. MY BROTHERS BEEN MAKING MY LIFE MISERABLE SINCE GRADE SCHOOL.

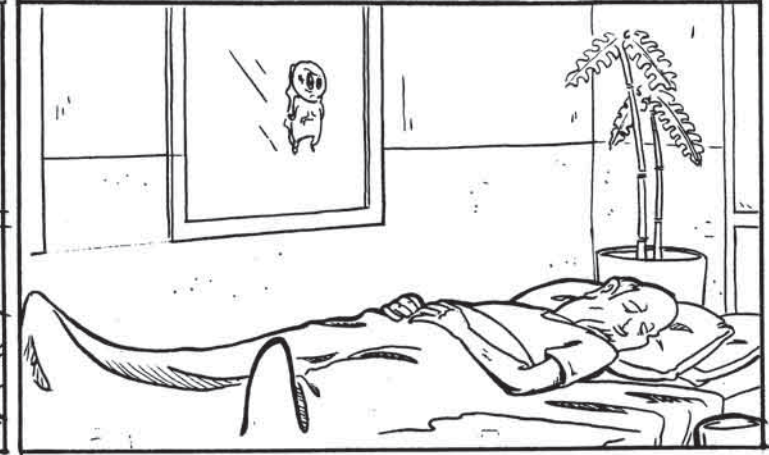


YEAH, YEAH.

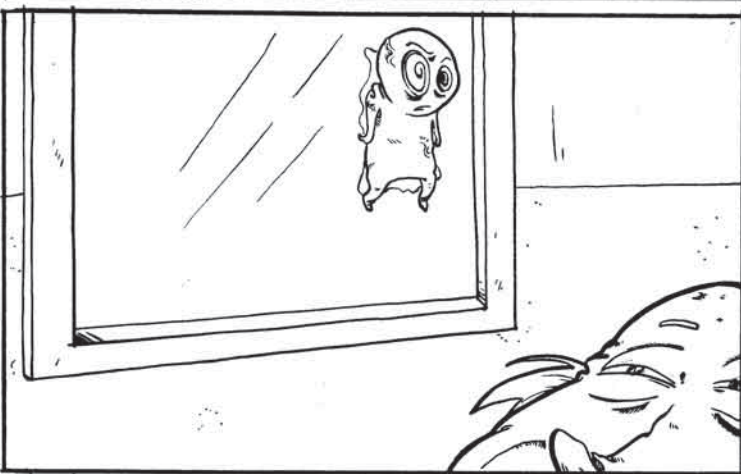
I KNOW...

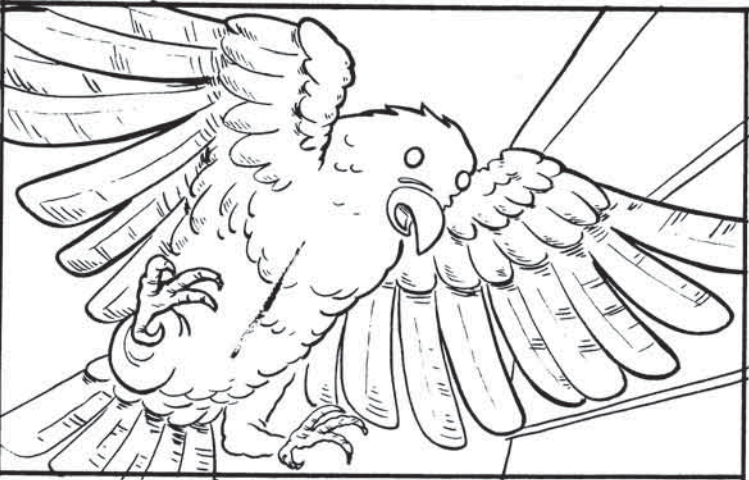
HE BROKE YOUR PTERODACTYL AND ERASED ALL YOUR CAVE DRAWINGS. LETS GET THIS OVER WITH.

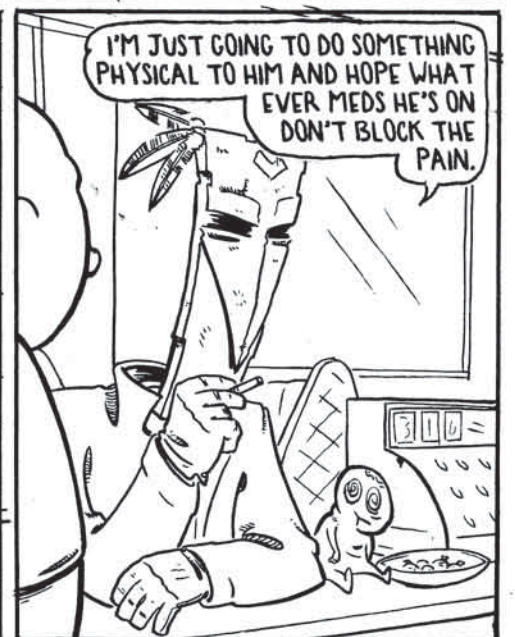
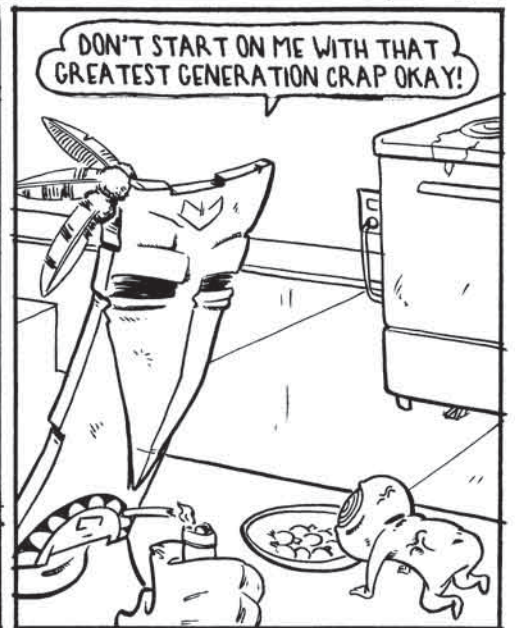














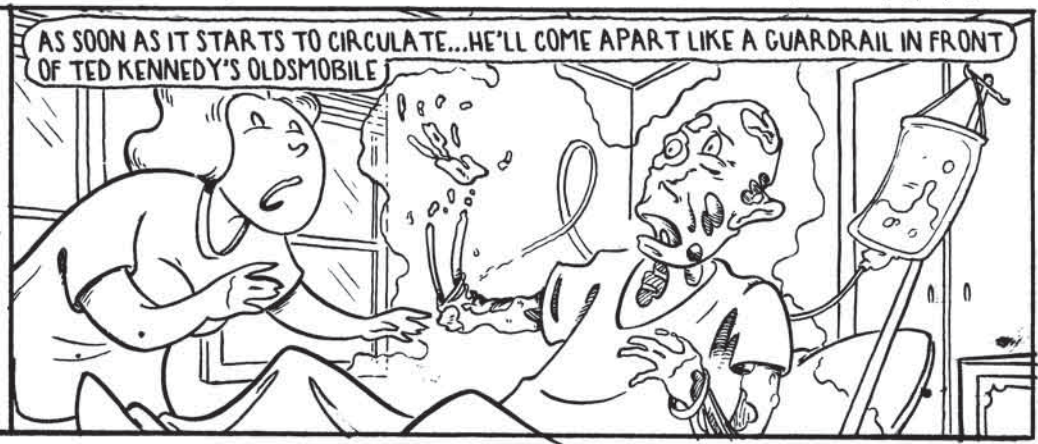
SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO CUT THE CABLE?

NAH, WITH THE DEGREE OF GLAUCOMA HE'S GOT I DOUBT HE KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN STATIC AND THE ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW ANYWAY.

NOPE, WE'RE GONNA TAKE THIS UNIQUE ACID I COOKED UP...



AND PUT IT IN HIS I.V.



AS SOON AS IT STARTS TO CIRCULATE...HE'LL COME APART LIKE A GUARDRAIL IN FRONT OF TED KENNEDY'S OLDSMOBILE



BWUHAHAHAHA!



OH COME ON THAT'S GOOD STUFF NO MATTER WHAT SIDE OF THE ISLE YOU'RE ON.

HYSTERICAL BUT THAT'S NOT AN I.V. IT'S A CATHETER



SO... YOU LET ME TOUCH SOMETHING THAT WAS IN AN OLD MANS PENIS...



YOU'RE NEXT

YOU KNOW THAT?

YOU'RE NEXT.



LETS' GO I GOTTA MULL THIS OVER I'M SURE I'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING...

BETTER.





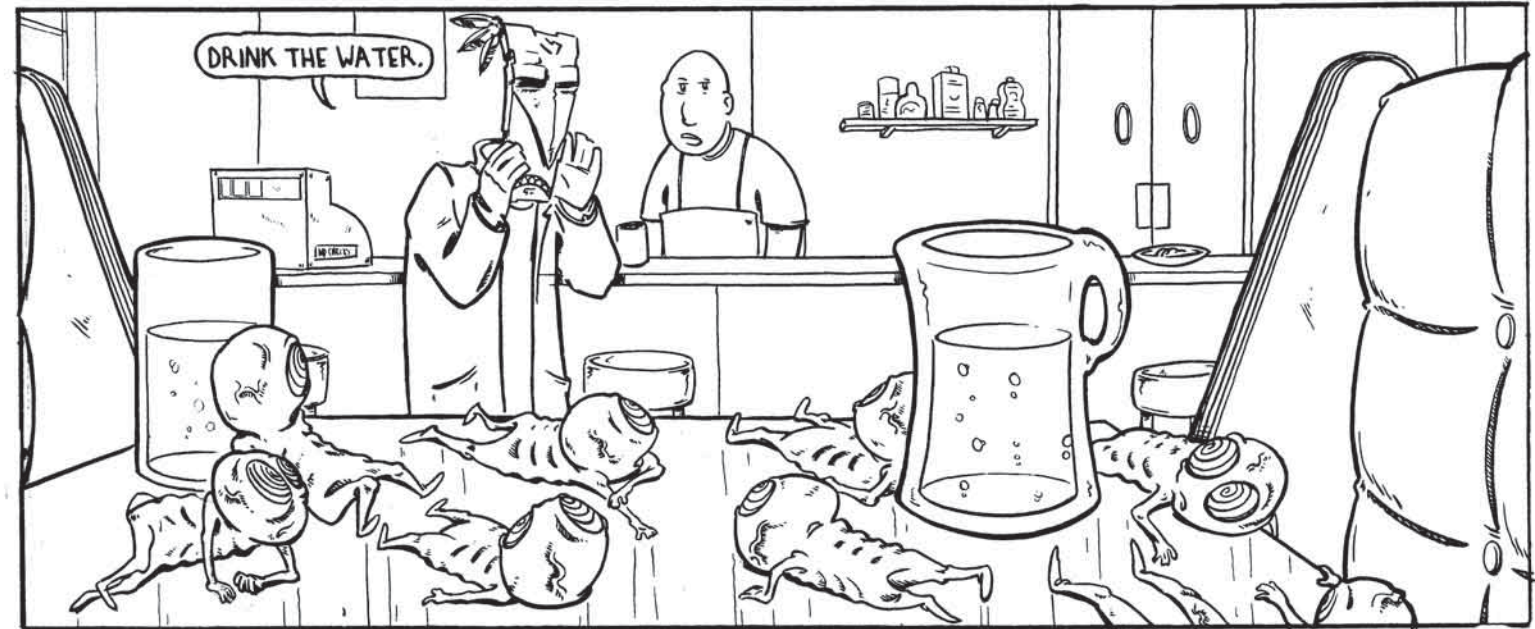
WOW, LIKE A INCUBUS  
ABSORBING A SOUL.

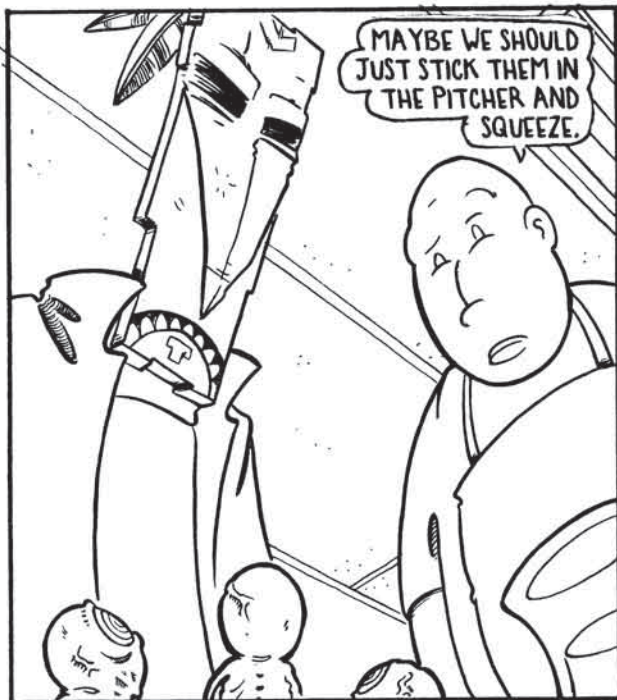
MORE LIKE SLUGS ON A  
SALT LICK.

I DON'T THINK THEY TRUST ME ANYMORE.

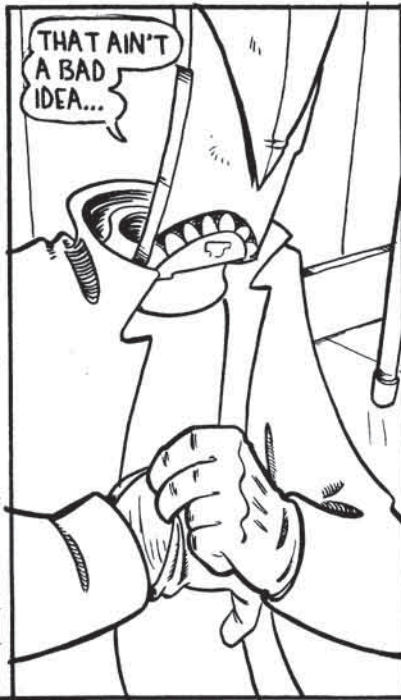


DRINK THE WATER.

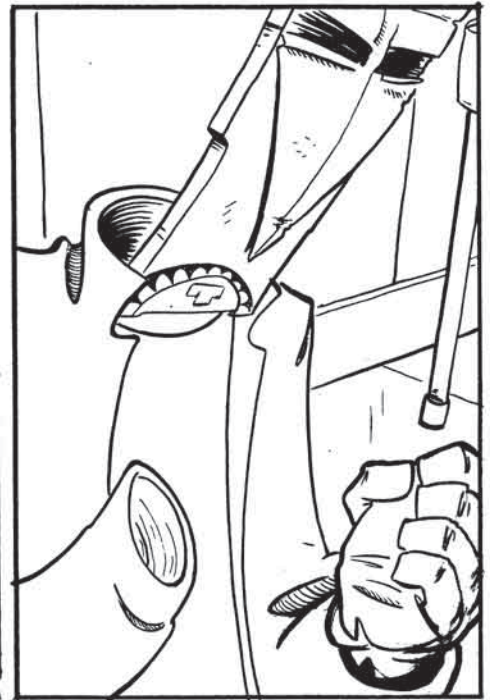




MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST STICK THEM IN THE PITCHER AND SQUEEZE.



THAT AIN'T A BAD IDEA...



WHAT THE #6?

UH OH.



JOE, I THOUGH YOU KNEW



THOUGHT I KNEW WHAT?!

BEN?!

HOW COULD YOU NOT KNOW?!



HOLY # 76 WHERE'S MY BODY?!

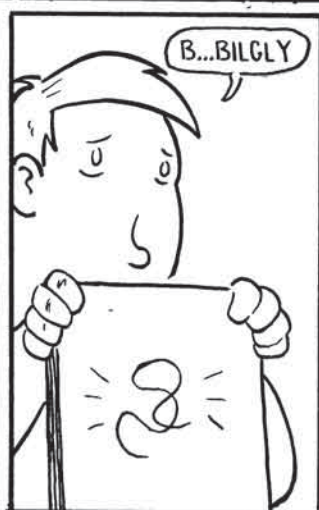
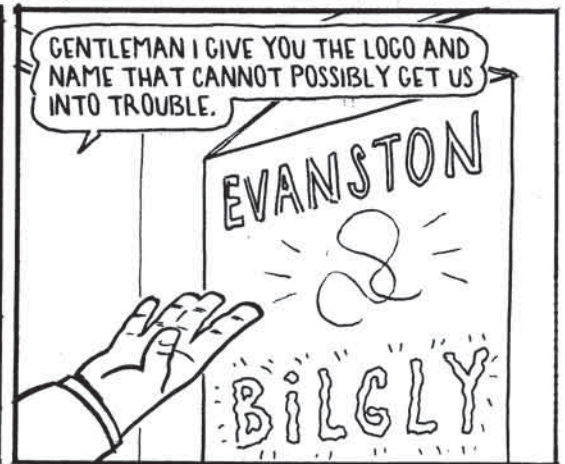


IT'S BEEN GONE FOR A LONG TIME.

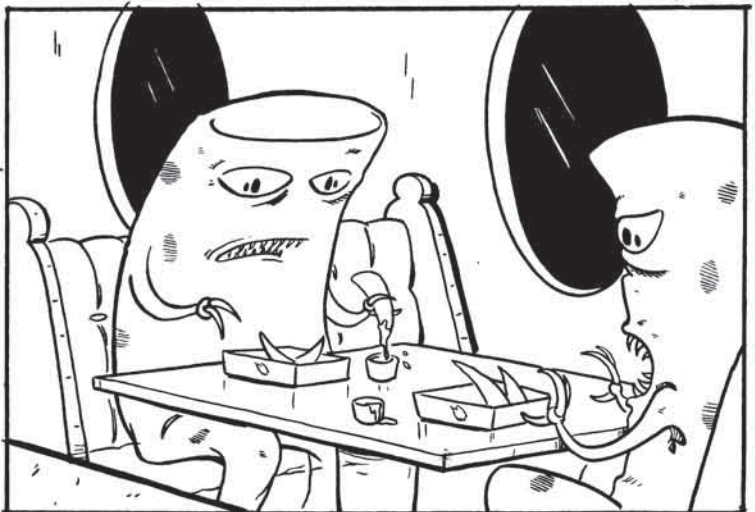
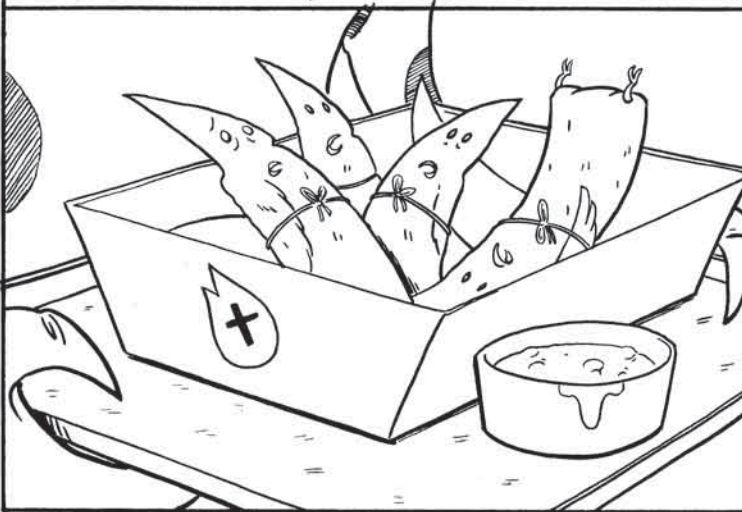
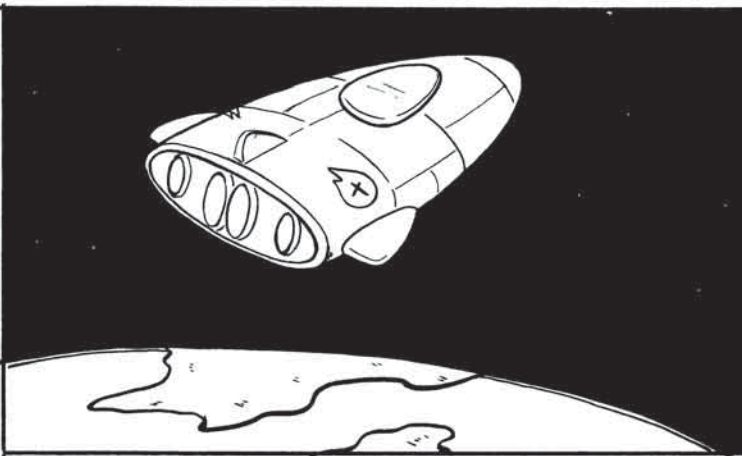
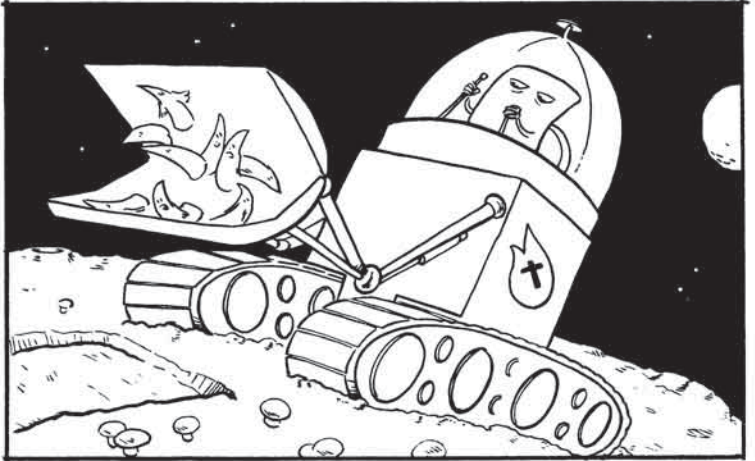
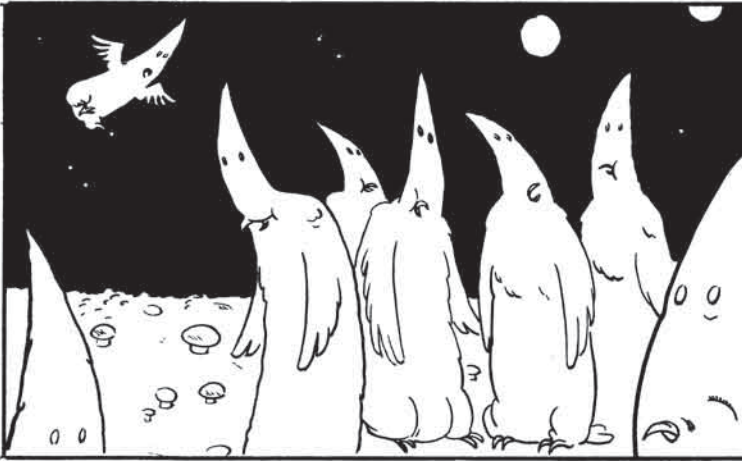


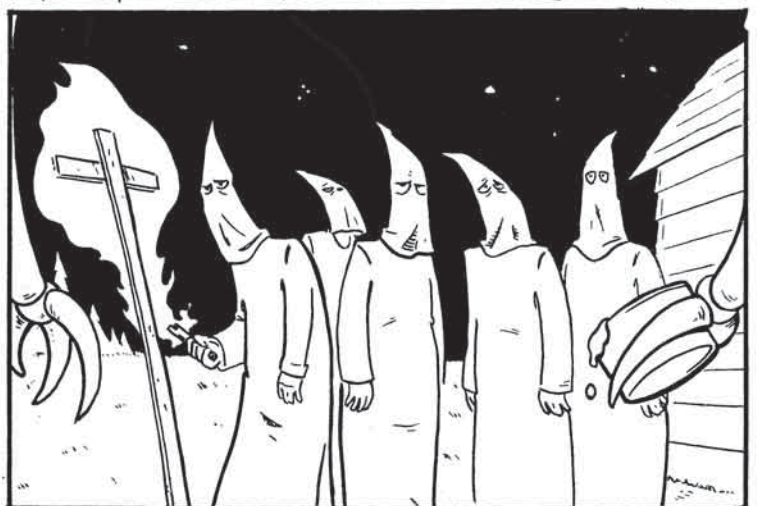
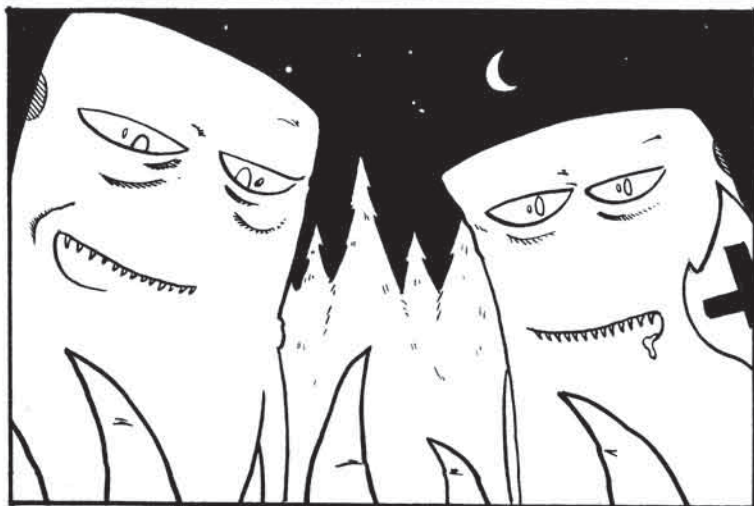
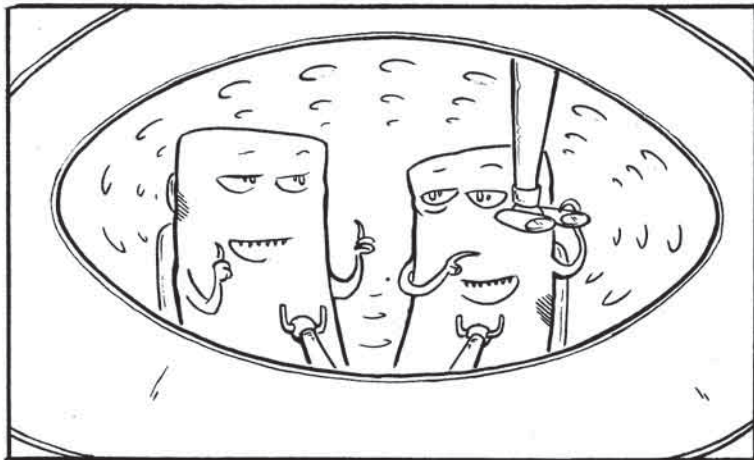
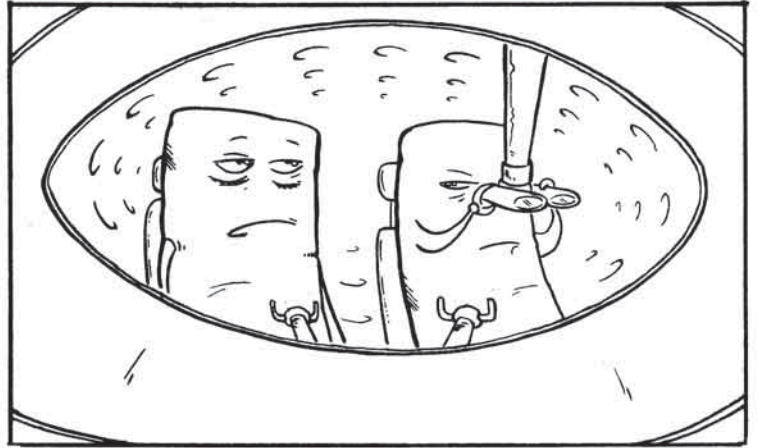
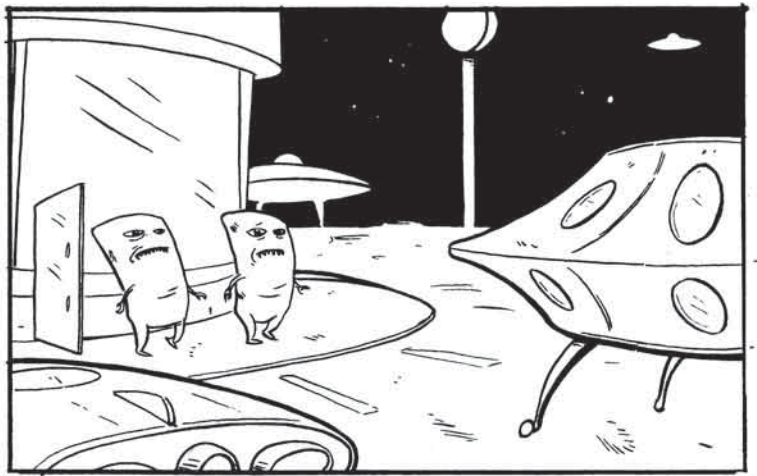
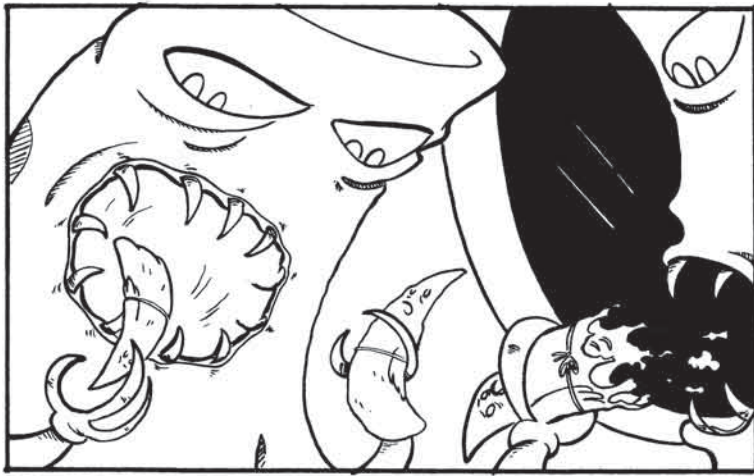
AAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!

BENS  
DINER  
OPEN  
24 HOURS









UNITED  
DEPT. OF  
NOT YET



STATES  
THINGS  
TRIED

FILM 0112370



1947 a defense dept. surplus is used to create the United States Department of Things Not Yet Tried. This office operated then as now under the premise that mankind's greatest advancements were achieved either by accident or by combining concepts and techniques that would never be tried using linear thinking. Their job: to try the untried.

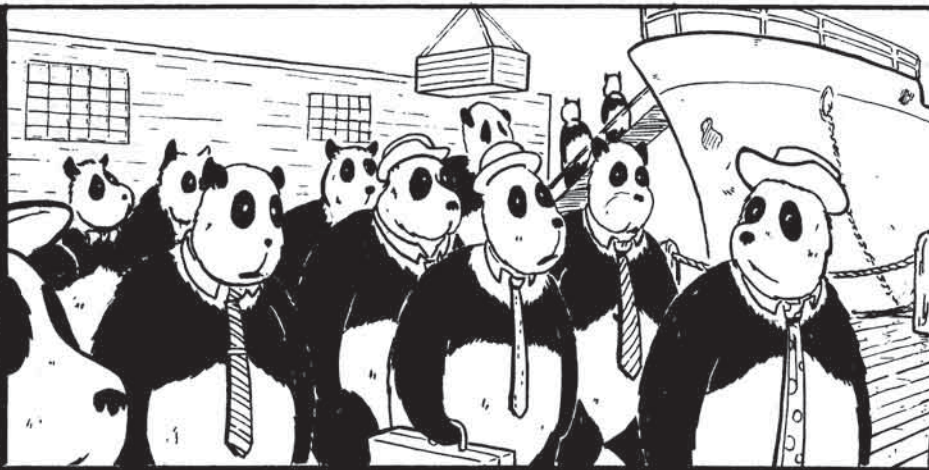
Their most recent assignment was to create a program to counter China's "operation Panda". This was Red China's first venture into gene splicing. In exchange for safe haven, Nazi scientists created a half human, half panda bear hybrid. This hybrid was going to be a communist "super soldier".



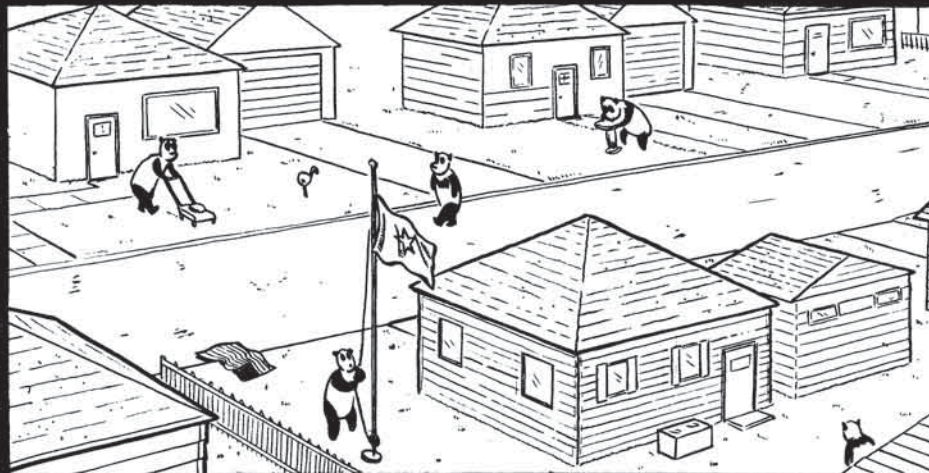
This abomination would be able to shrug off the harsh climate that wearied soldiers in jungle warfare. It would also be able to live off of the land and have no need for conventional supply lines. This along with heightened animal senses should have made them unbeatable. They were snuck into Vietnam in 1963 for their trial by fire.



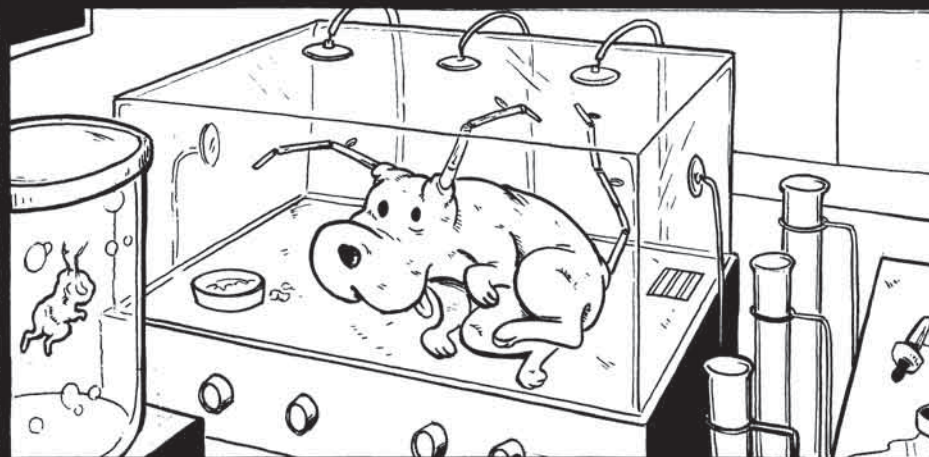
Unfortunately for Red China they carried too much of the panda genes. Their insatiable appetite for bamboo led them to free dozens of American P.O.Ws who were, as luck would have it, held in bamboo prisons. This coupled with the fact the 400 plus pound black and white bears could be seen coming LITERALLY a mile away. "project Panda was scraped in 1965.



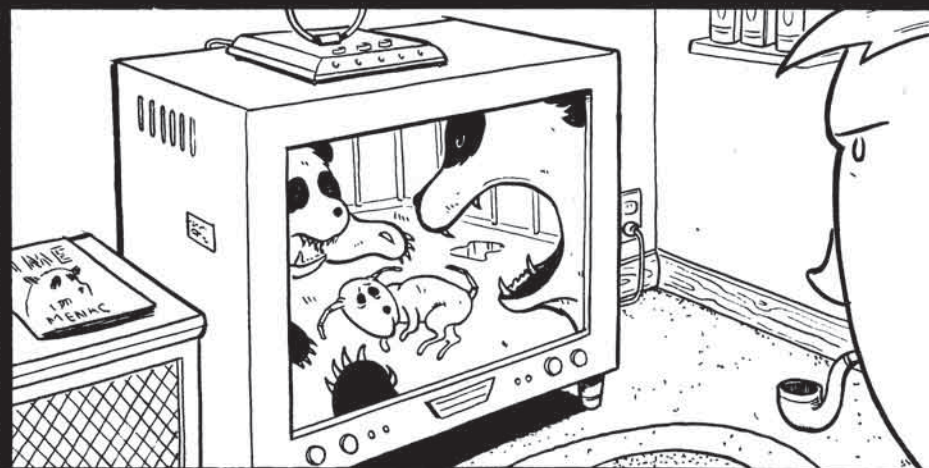
It was however restarted several years ago with a different endgame in mind. Wave after wave of these pandamen are to be bread and sent to the U.S. they will enter through dozens of ports via medical and research visas. Once inside the U.S.A. they would enjoy all of the rights granted to endangered species, under the ENDANGERED SPECIES ACT



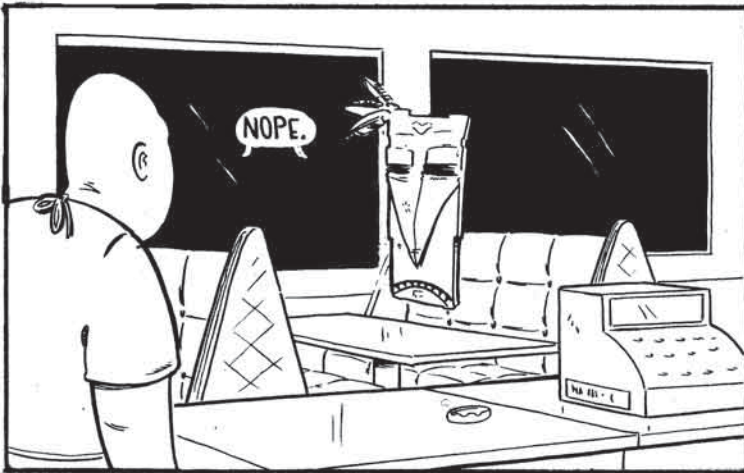
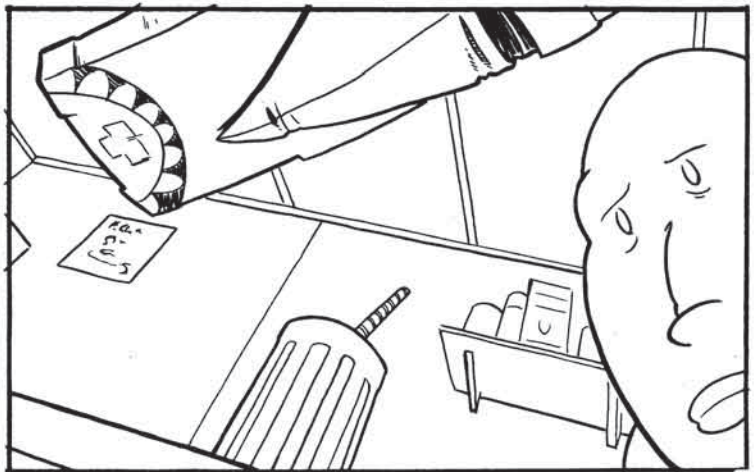
A key element of this Act not only allows an endangered species to live undisturbed in any habitat they bed down in. But that land becomes off limits to not only development but to human habitation. By law u.s. citizens would literally be forced out of any town building, or home these bears wandered into. They would take over the U.S. without firing a shot.



The U.S.D.T.N.Y.T however will be cutting them off at the pass. Their solution, to create a hybrid of their own. Before the first Pandaman begins his journey to the U.S. A half puppy, half bamboo plant hybrid will be bread. Pleasant smelling and scientifically altered to be irresistibly cute this puppy will become Americas most popular house pet.



Then the dept. will allow" some of them to wander into panda cages at various zoos. Such A defenseless irresistible snack would be attacked and devoured...in view of security cameras. This footage will be leaked to local news. When Mr. and Mrs. America see such lop-sided carnage, congress will be flooded with calls to quarantine the beasts and bar new pandas from entering the U.S.



Don't miss our next issue!



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