

天  
地  
人  
和  
萬  
物

天

地

人  
和  
萬  
物



CREATED BY: REDBEARD THE GREAT



# DEAR READER,

IF PICTURES ARE WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS,  
THEN PICTURES WITH WORD BUBBLES MUST BE  
PRICELESS.

THIS STARTED AS A JOKE BETWEEN TWO  
STONED FRIENDS 17 YEARS AGO AND HAS FESTERED  
IN MY MIND EVER SINCE. FORTUNATELY I'VE HAD  
A PLETHORA OF FREE TIME ON MY HANDS OVER  
THE PAST FEW YEARS AND WAS ABLE TO FINALLY  
PULL IT ALL TOGETHER. I HAD NO IDEA HOW TO  
CREATE A COMIC BOOK WHEN I STARTED, AND STILL  
DON'T, BUT IF YOU HAVE AS MUCH FUN READING IT AS  
I HAD CREATING IT THEN I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE A  
GOOD TIME. BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT,  
GOOD TIMES.

- REDBEARD THE GREAT 6/14/22 N

PS - ATTN KISS/ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGAR,

I AM A HUGE FAN AND WITHOUT YOUR INSPIRATION THIS  
WOULD HAVE NEVER HAPPENED. I AM IN NO WAY ATTEMPTING  
TO PROFIT OFF OF YOUR LIKENESS BUT AM MERELY TRYING  
TO TELL THESE FICTIONAL STORIES AS TRUTHFULLY AS  
POSSIBLE. PLEASE DON'T SUE ME. IF THIS GOES ANYWHERE,  
I WILL GLADLY PAY A TITHE TO MY LORDS. YOU GUYS ROCK

THANK YOU,  
RB

THIS IS DEDICATED TO DAVE GARRETT.  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR WISDOM DR. DAVE.  
SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE MY FRIEND.



# THE D-POOL



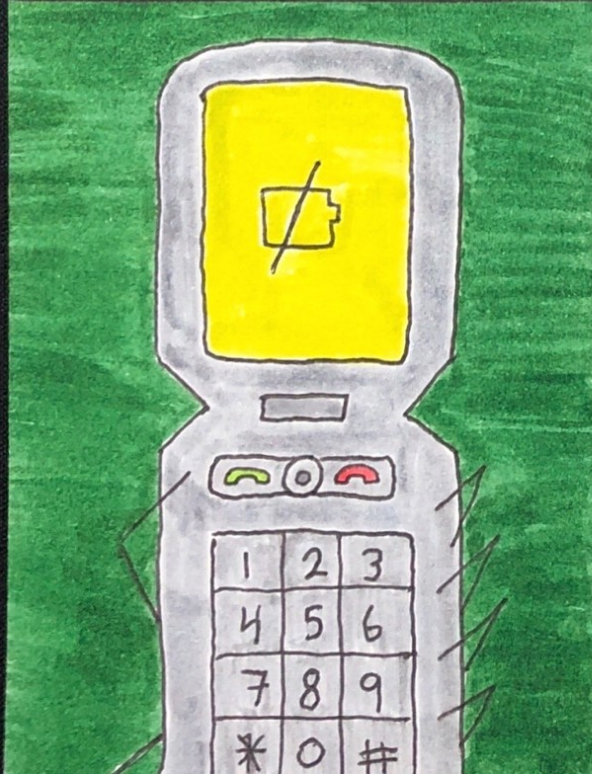
WHERE THE FUCK IS DR. DAVE?

WOULD YOU CHILL THE FUCK OUT, HE'LL BE HERE.



YEAH BUT HE'S NEVER THIS LATE. SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG.

CALL CONJON AND SEE IF HE CAN GIVE US A LIFT OVER THERE.



PHONES DEAD. FUCK IT. LET'S JUST WALK.

BUT THATS LIKE... ALMOST 2 MILES!

SO WHAT?

THAT'LL TAKE US YEARS!







THE KISSmobile...



STRUTTER!

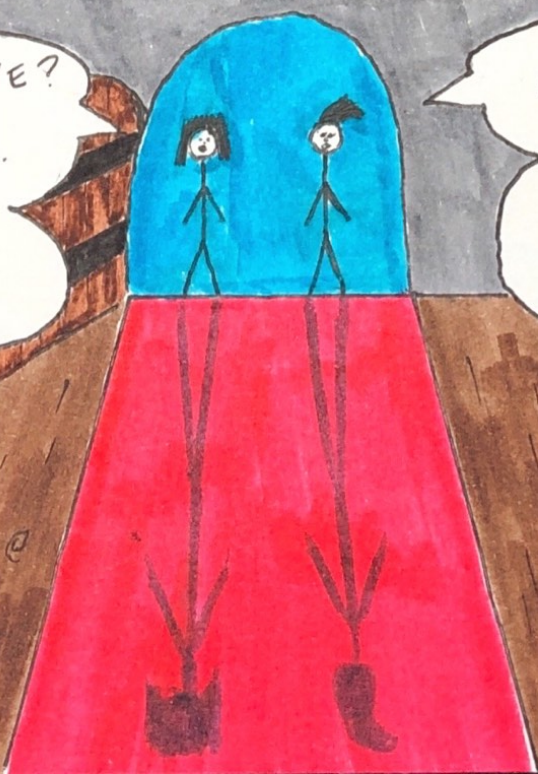
ONE SONG LATER...



WOAH,  
CREEPY.

HOW'D HE  
GET THE TOWERS  
TO LEAN  
OUT LIKE  
THAT?

HELLO DR.DAVE?  
IT'S K-MASTER K.  
ANYONE HOME?



AND THE HAMMER!  
I GOT A BAD  
FEELING IN MY  
STOMACH...



I TOLD YOU NOT TO EAT THAT COUCH PIZZA

NAH FORREAL, LOOK AT THIS!

\*SNIFF\*  
\*SNIFF\*

K-MASTER K & THE HAMMER,  
Whatever you do

UR. DAVE

EWW! IS THAT BLOOD?

WHAT?

OH FUCK...

OH FUCK...

DUDE...

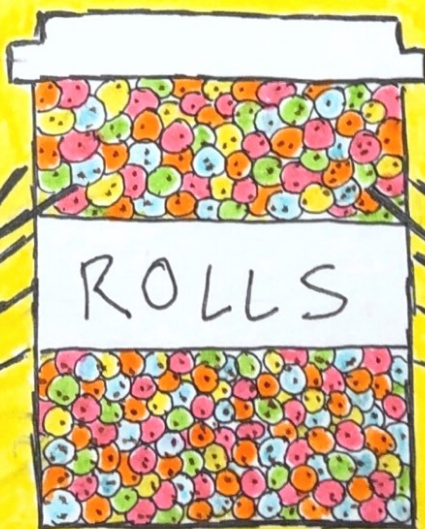


HOLY  
SHITFUCK!



FUCK  
YEAH!

PARTY  
AT EAZY'S?



FUCK  
YEAH!





START THE KISSMOBILE!

WAIT... HUFF... FOR... ME... HUFF...

BRAINS...

THE KISSMOBILE



GOD OF THUNDER!

ONE SONG LATER...

EAZY'S



SUP BITCHES!

FUCK YEAH!

SMACK!

OW!

IT'S K-MASTER K!

AND THE HAMMER!

NOW IT'S A PARTY!



FREE ROLLS  
FOR EVERYONE

NOW IT'S  
A PARTY!



AH  
SHIT!

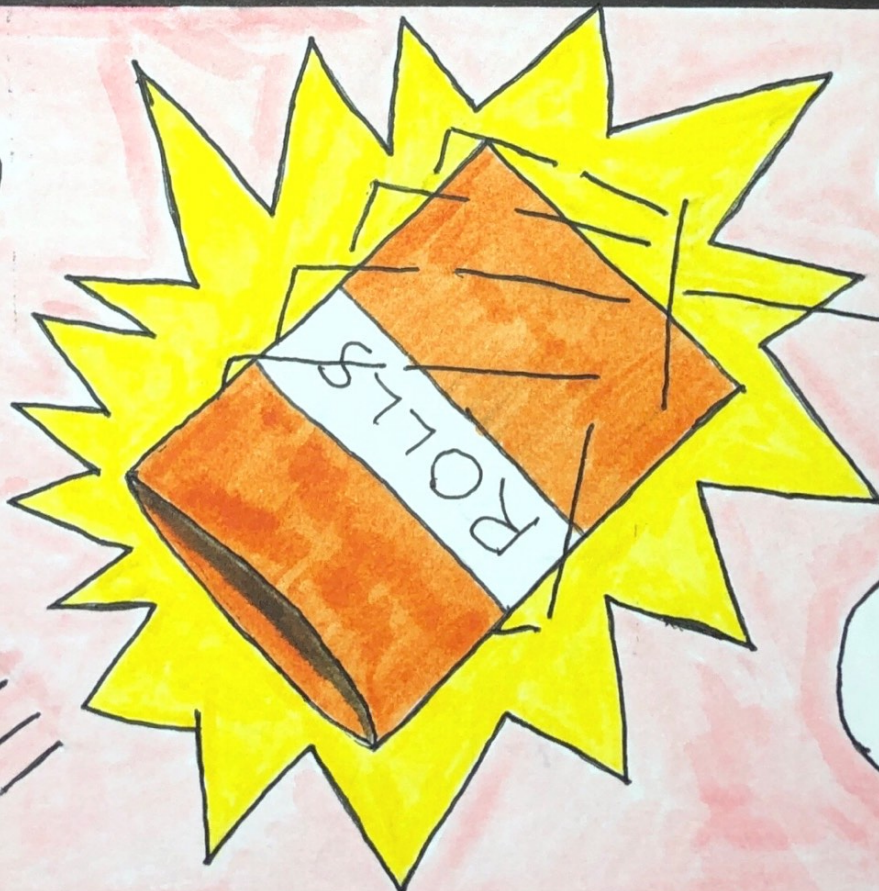


GIMME  
MINE!

IT'S  
EMPTY!

FUCK!

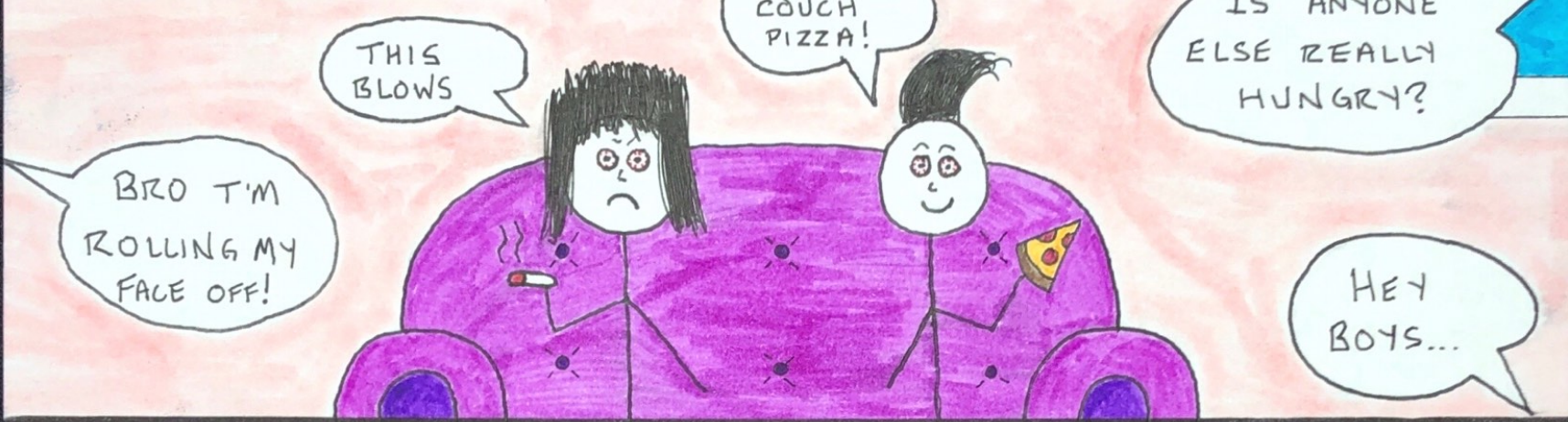
NOW  
WHAT?







THREE INTOXIKANTS LATER...



BRO T'M ROLLING MY FACE OFF!

THIS BLOWS

SWEET! COUCH PIZZA!

IS ANYONE ELSE REALLY HUNGRY?

HEY BOYS...



WELL DON'T YOU TWO LOOK DELICIOUS

AND WE'RE REALLY HUNGRY

MMPH..

HAMMER FOUND SOME PIZZA



WE WERE THINKING OF EATING YOU BOYS INSTEAD

POON!

... SO ARE YOU COMING OR WHAT?

FUCK YEAH!



EAZY'S PARENTS' ROOM

EAT YOU BOYS RIGHT UP.



NOW SIT DOWN AND LET US...



JAHOOBS!



WAIT! STUPID TUBE TOP!



**BOOM BOOM**





AHHHHH!



UAGHH!

ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGAR!

YOU KILLED FRIZZY AND LIZZY!

YOU COCK BLOCKER!



PUT YOUR BABY STICKS AWAY BOYS, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

WHY?

DIDN'T YOU READ DR. DAVE'S NOTE?

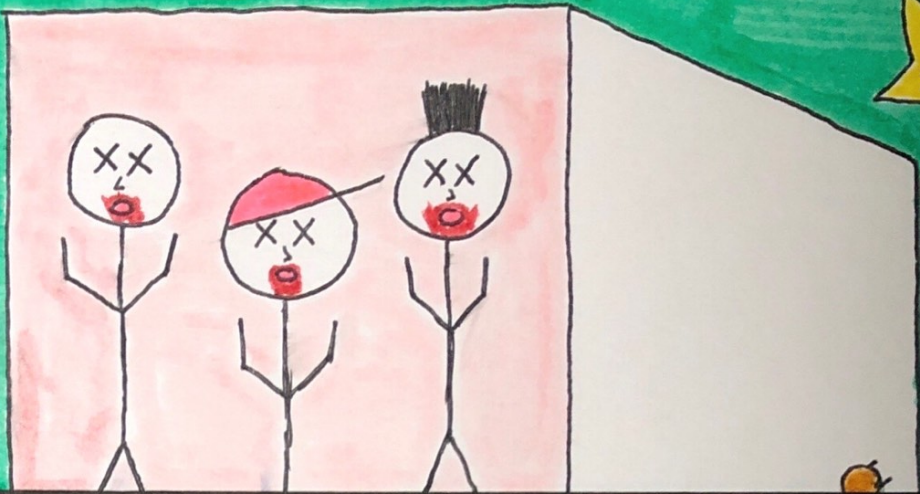
NO, IT HAD BLOOD ON IT.

UAGHH! YOU IDIOTS! THE ROLLS WERE BAD. ANYONE WHO EATS THEM TURNS INTO A FLESH EATING ZOMBIE!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY WANTED TO EAT OUR...



BRAINS!



SLAM!

GET TO THE CHOPPER!



BOOM

WHAT CHOPPER?

DO IT NOW!

QUICK, HELP ME OUT THIS WINDOW

PUSH

FALL

SPLAT

AH SHIT! I LANDED IN POO!

WHERE IS THE CHOPPER?

UP HERE KID!





DID SOMEBODY  
CALL DR. LOVE?



CONJON!

WE'RE  
SAVED!

LET'S  
ROCK!

WHERE'S  
ARNOLD?

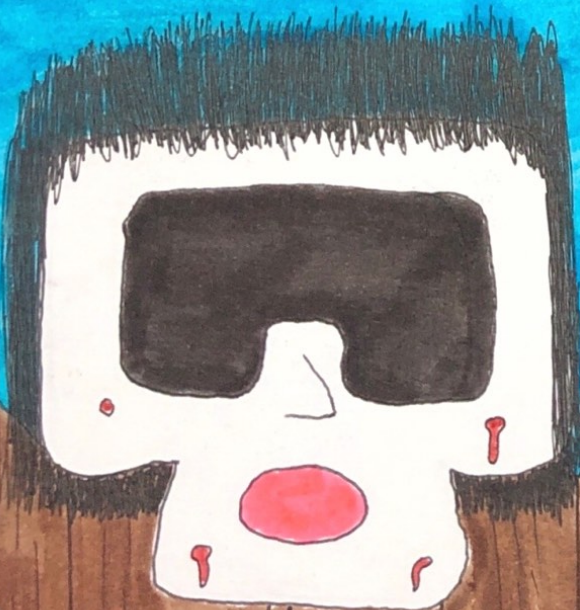
TAKE MY  
HAND IF YOU  
WANT TO  
LIVE!

UAGHH!

BITE

NO!  
ARNOLD!

KILL ME!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR?  
DO IT NOW!  
UAGHH!





# THE KISSCOPTER

ARNOLD GOT BIT BY A ZOMBIE!

SUP KID?

WHAT DO WE DO?

FIRE THE LOVE GUN!

Oops! DROPPED MY SMOKE.

HANG ON KID!

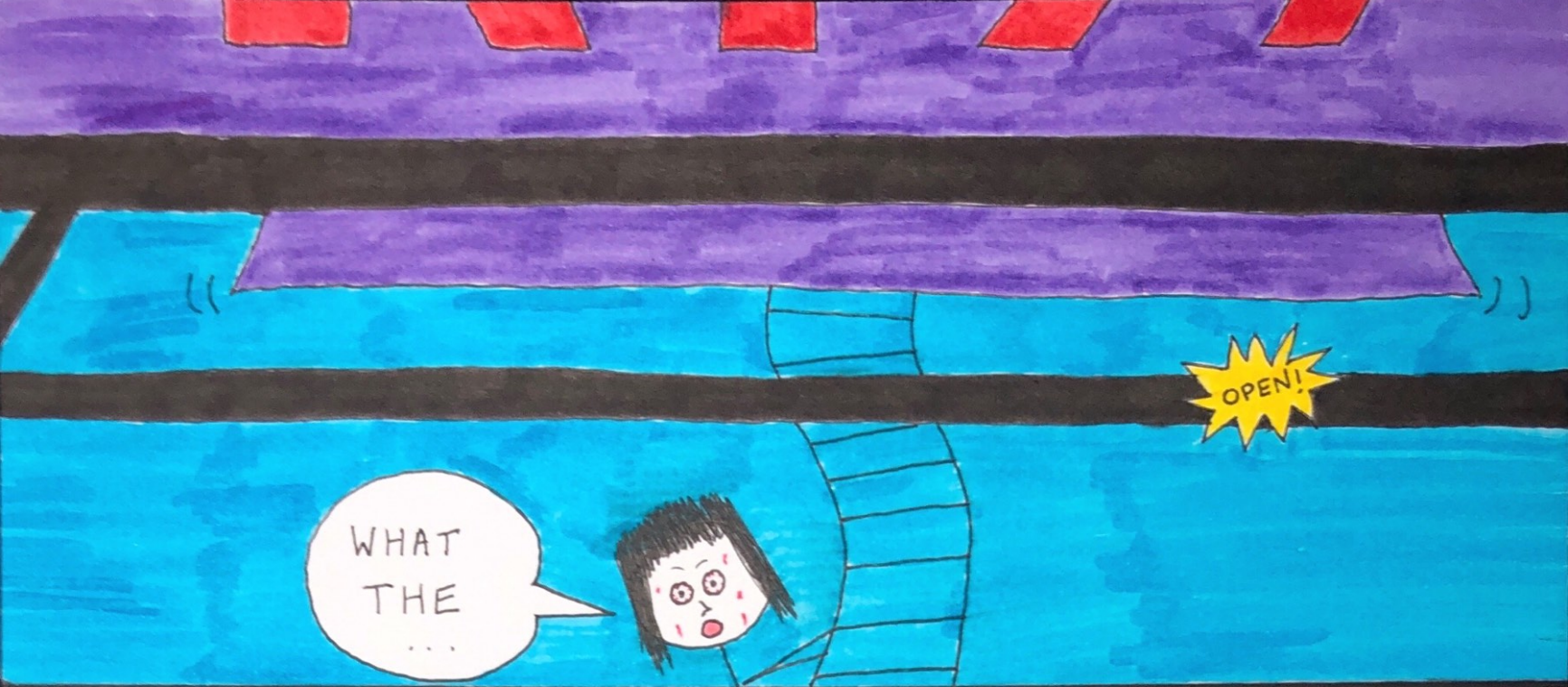
WHAT THE FUCK!

# CRAB

WHOOOPS.

LICK IT UP





SPLAT







BRAINS

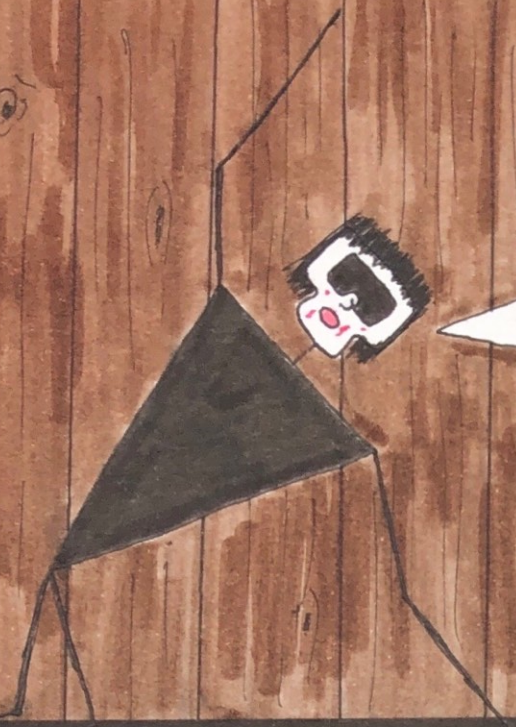
UAGHH!  
YOU IDIOTS!  
GET ME OUT  
OF HERE!



I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID...

FUCKING  
KILL ME!





UAGHH! NO!  
I CHANGED MY  
MIND! I DONT  
WANT TO DIE  
COVERED IN  
SPLOOGE!

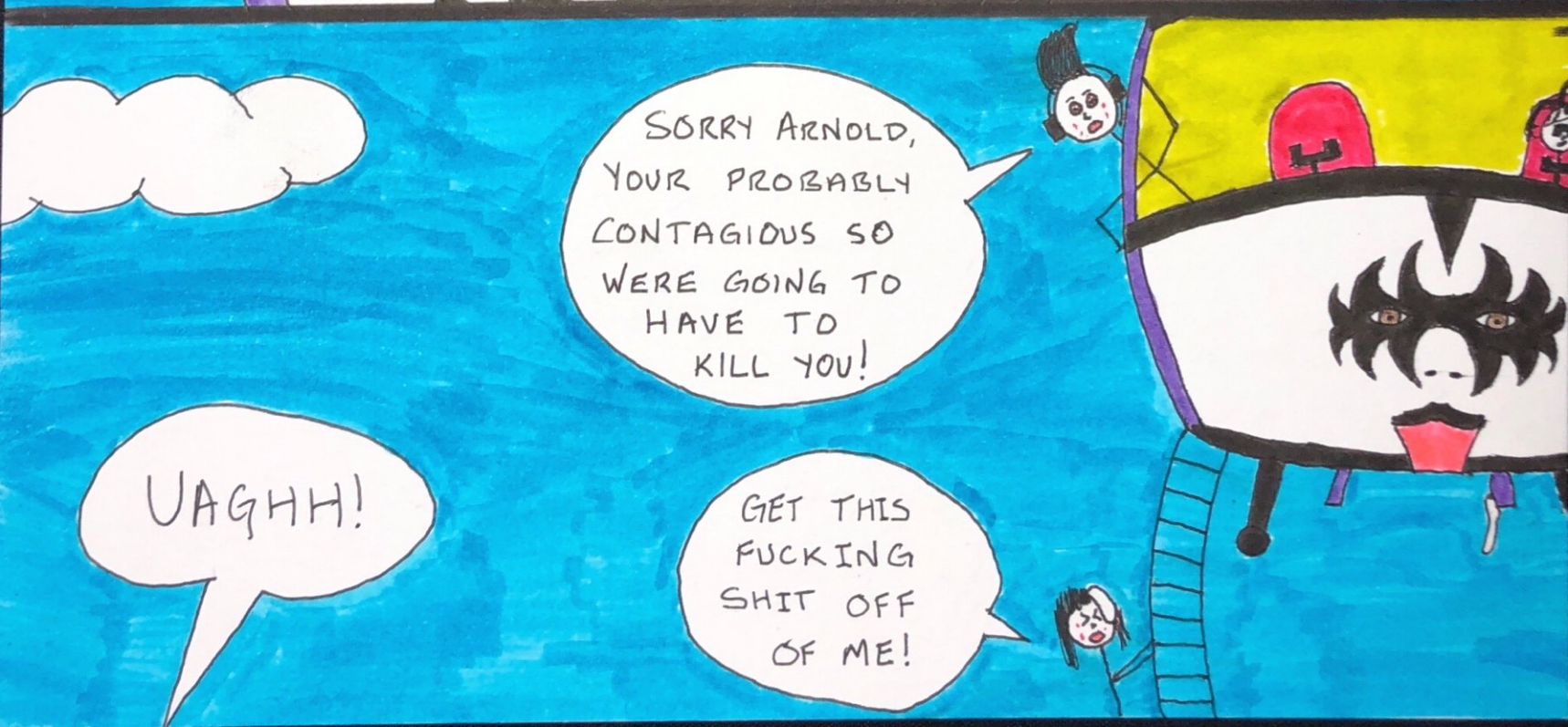
ARNOLD CHANGED  
HIS MIND, LOWER  
THE LADDER.



AND GET  
SPLOOGE ON  
THE SEATS?  
NO WAY  
KID.



YOUR  
RIGHT.



SORRY ARNOLD,  
YOUR PROBABLY  
CONTAGIOUS SO  
WE'RE GOING TO  
HAVE TO  
KILL YOU!

UAGHH!

GET THIS  
FUCKING  
SHIT OFF  
OF ME!



OVE



GUN

LICK

FIRE THE  
LOVE GUN!

PUSH

SCHWING

WHAT  
THE  
COCK!

SPLAT



UAGHHH!

ARE ANY OF THESE GUNS REAL?

IT'S THE KISSCOPTER, FAMILY FRIENDLY ENTERTAINMENT ONLY.

HOW IS SPLOOGE FAMILY FRIENDLY?

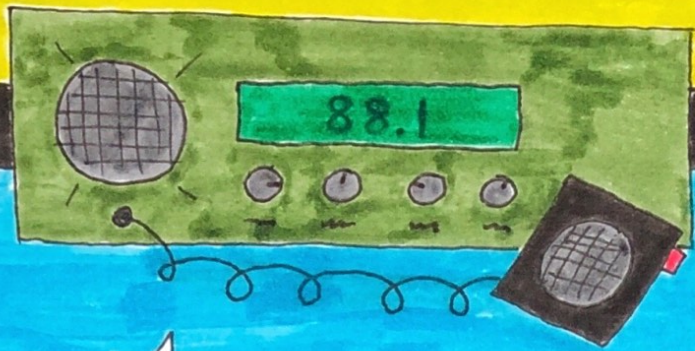
SPLOOGE IS THE FOUNDATION OF ALL FAMILIES KID.

VALID POINT.

UAGHH!

ARE YOU GUYS BLAZIN WITHOUT ME?





DR. DAVE TO  
THE KISSCOPTER.  
OVER.

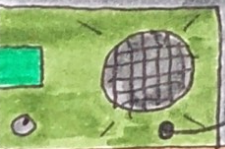
GO FOR  
CONJON KID.  
OVER KID.



DR. DAVE'S

CONJON!  
WHERE IS  
EVERYONE?

HAMMER'S RIGHT  
HERE... FUCK YEAH...  
K-MASTER K IS RIDING  
THE LOVE GUN AND  
ARNOLD IS COVERED  
IN SPLOOGE.

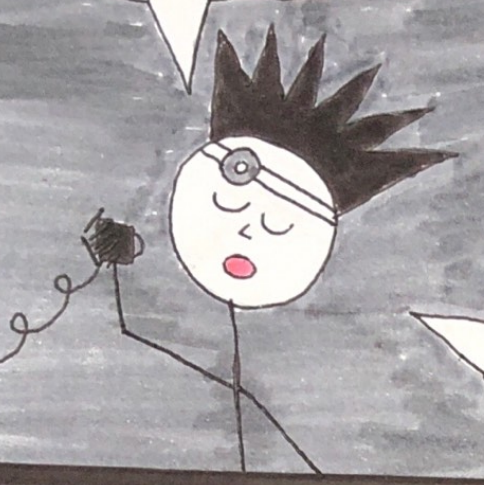


HELP





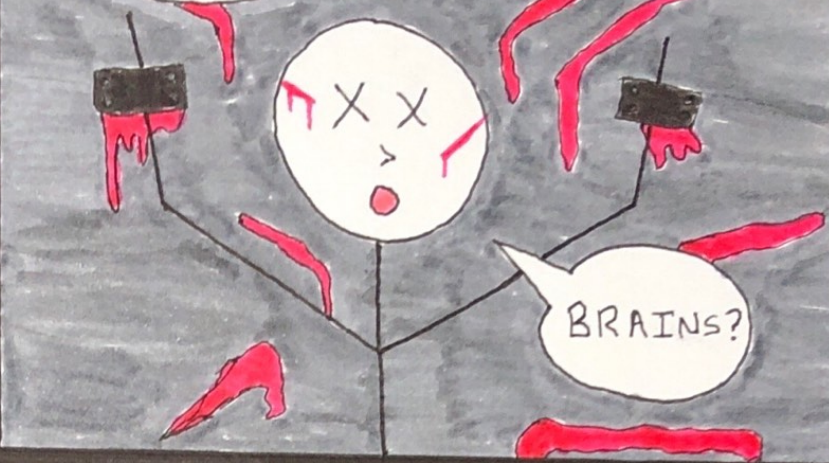
GOOD THINKING BOYS! STARCHILD'S SPLOOGE IS...



BRAINS...

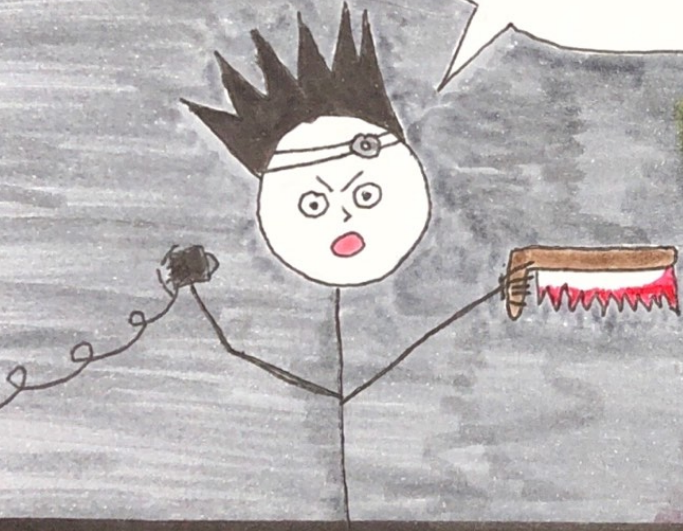
HANG ON BOYS...

DIDNT I TELL YOU TO SHUT THE FUCK UP!

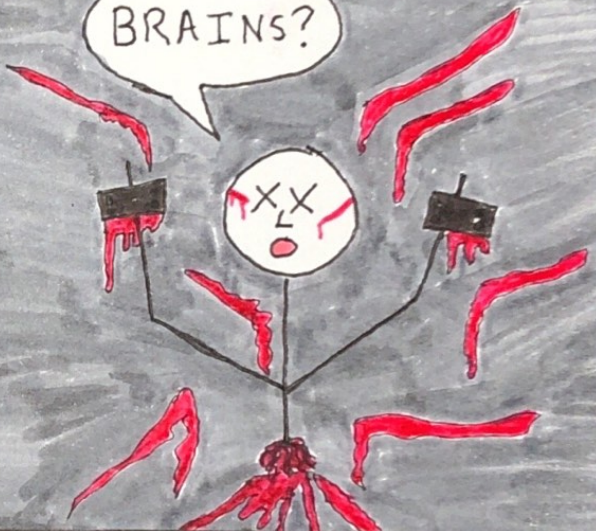


BRAINS?

DON'T GET FULKING SMART WITH ME!



BRAINS?



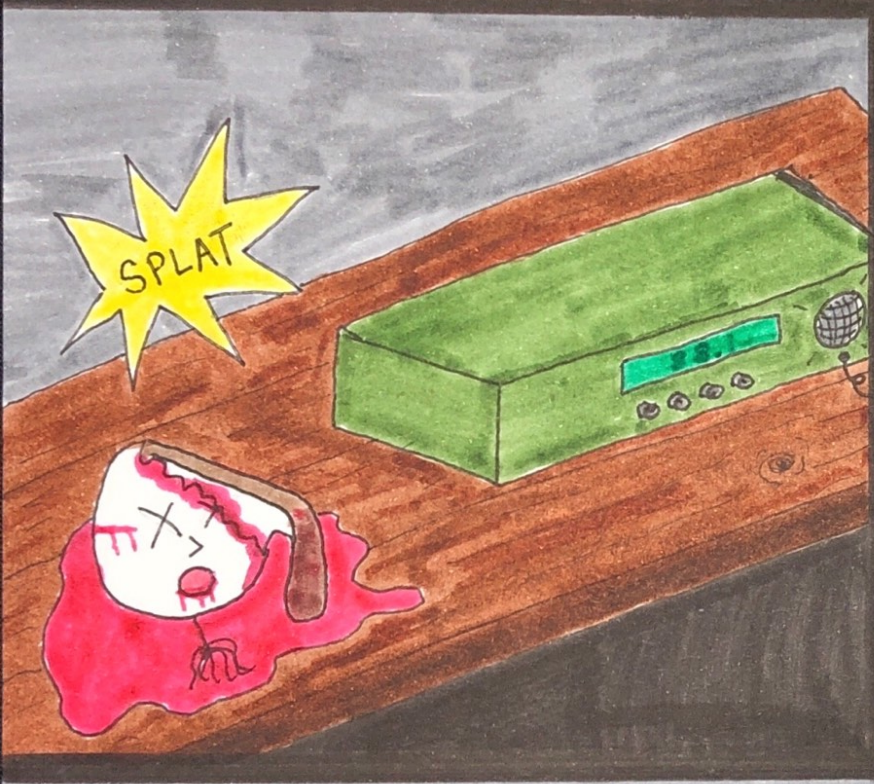
THAT'S IT! I'LL GIVE YOU SOME BRAINS!







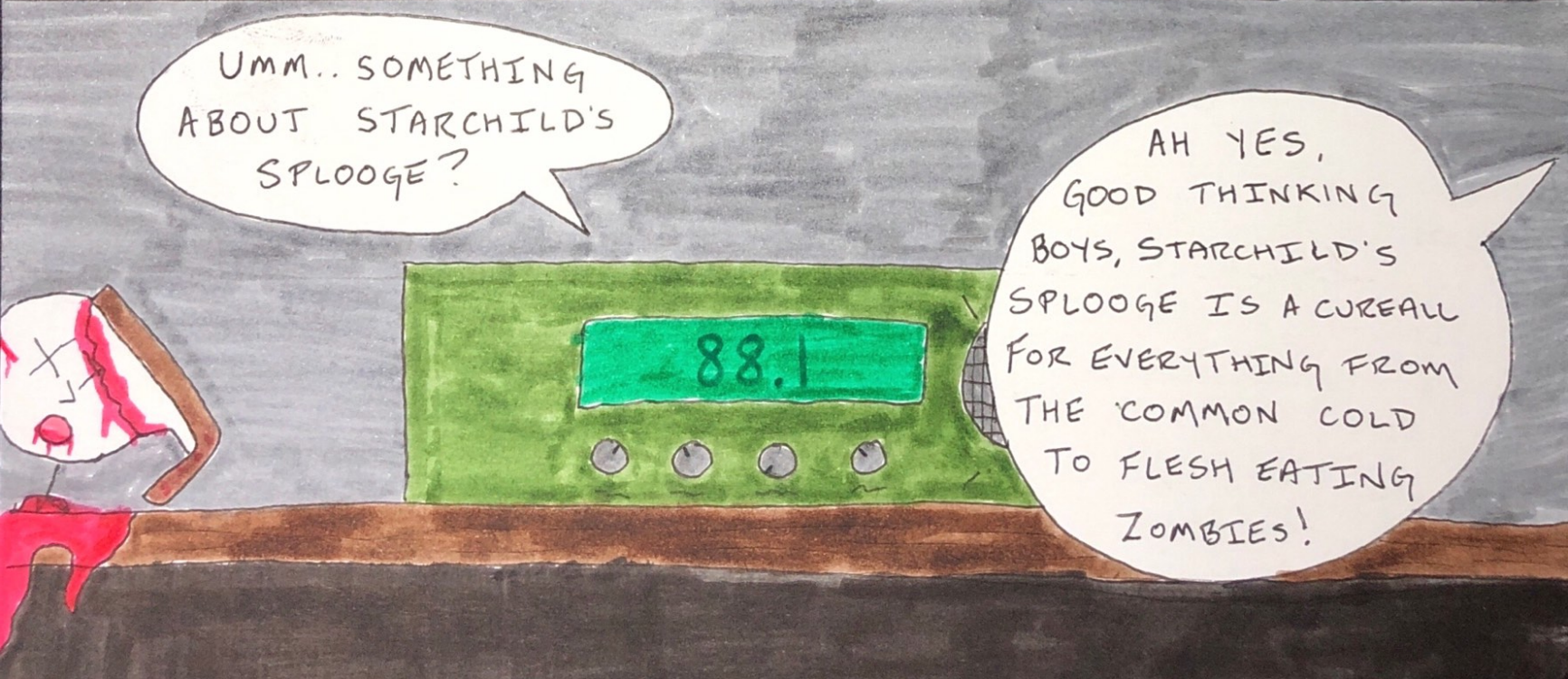
MWAHAHAHA!  
\*SAW SAW SAW\*  
HOW BOUT THEM  
BRAINS HUH?  
MWAHAHA!



SPLAT



SORRY BOYS,  
NOW WHAT WAS  
I TALKING  
ABOUT?



UMM.. SOMETHING  
ABOUT STARCHILD'S  
SPLOOGE?

AH YES,  
GOOD THINKING  
BOYS, STARCHILD'S  
SPLOOGE IS A CUREALL  
FOR EVERYTHING FROM  
THE 'COMMON COLD  
TO FLESH EATING  
ZOMBIES!



FUCK  
YEAH

NOW BRING  
BACK MY CHOPPER  
AND FOR FUCK'S  
SAKE, NO SPLOUGE  
ON THE SEATS  
BOYS!

10-4  
KID


HEY ARNOLD!  
DR. DAVE SAID THE  
SPLOUGE CURES ZOMBIES  
SO WE DON'T HAVE  
TO KILL YOU AFTER  
ALL. SO LET'S GET  
OUT HERE.

HEY!  
I KNEW YOU  
GUYS WERE  
BLAZIN!


VAGHH!  
GET TO  
THE CHOPPER!

HEY AREN'T  
YOU SYLVESTER  
STALLONE?






CAN SOMEONE  
HELP ME GET OFF  
THIS FUCKING  
COCK?




SORRY BRO.  
NO SPLOUGE ON  
THE SEATS. DR. DAVE  
SAID SO.

YOU GUYS  
ARE FUCKING  
DICKS. LET ME  
HIT THAT!



\*SNIFF SNIFF\*  
DID YOU  
STEP IN POO?  
YOU SMELL  
LIKE SHIT.

WHAT?!  
NAH. PROBABLY  
FARTED. OH SHIT  
LOOK!



STREETLIGHTS  
ARE ON!

FUCK!  
WE ARE SO  
GROUNDED.





WANNA  
SMOKE A  
BOWL ON  
THE WAY?

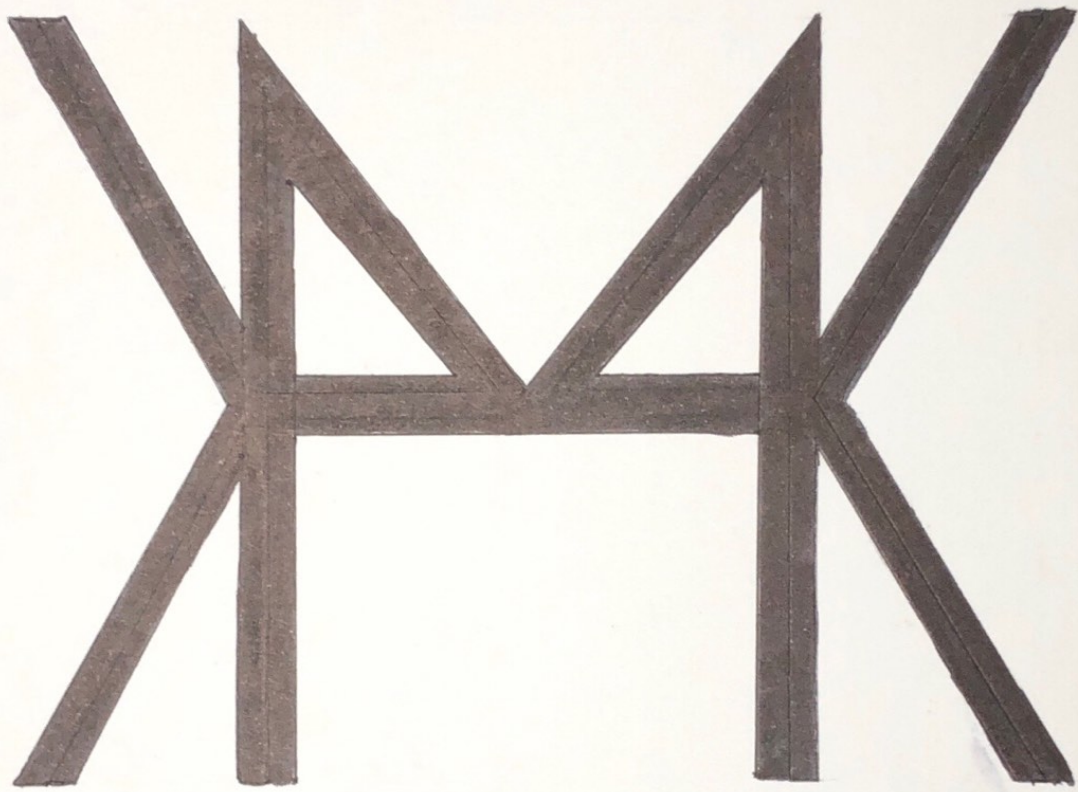
FUCK  
YEAH.

I CALL  
TUESDAYS!

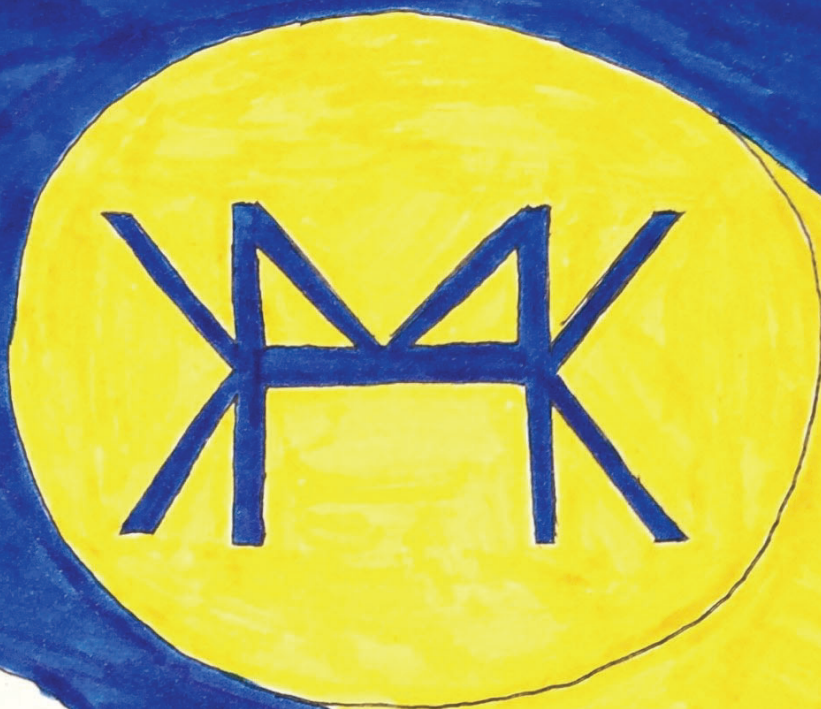
UAGHH!

THE END









LOOK!  
IT'S OUR  
SIGNAL!

FUCK  
YEAH!

SO LIKE...  
ARE WE SUPPOSED  
TO RESPOND OR  
SOMETHING?

NAH. IT'S  
PROBABLY JUST  
THE COPS.

YOU'RE RIGHT.  
WE SHOULD LIKE,  
TOTALLY HIDE.

MOST DEF.  
GRAB THE CHEETOS  
AND THE BONG.  
LET'S DIP.