

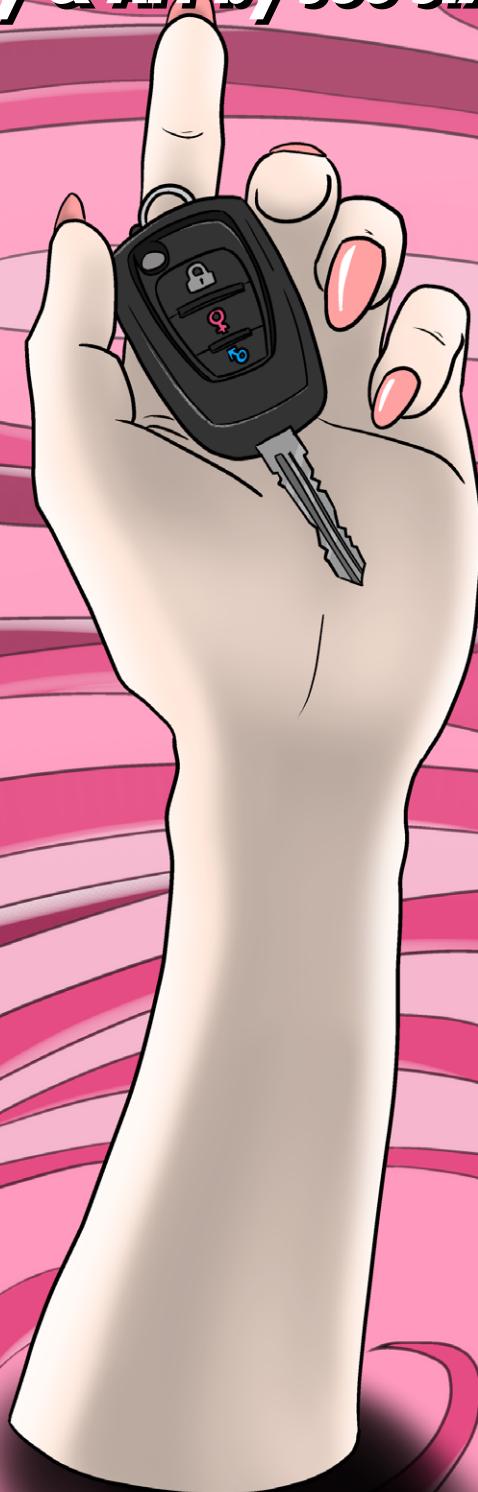
ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"CHICK CARS"

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



SOMEWHERE IN A
USED CAR LOT IN
SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA...

**CRAZY
SHEIK**
USED CARS

AH! ANOTHER
BEAUTIFUL DAY
FOR SELLING!

PEOPLE LOVE TO
WASTE... ER,
SPEND, MONEY ON
A DAY LIKE THIS!

IT'S BEEN DAYS
SINCE I SOLD A
CAR...

IF I DON'T MAKE
MONEY SOON, I'LL
BREAK OUT IN A
RASH!

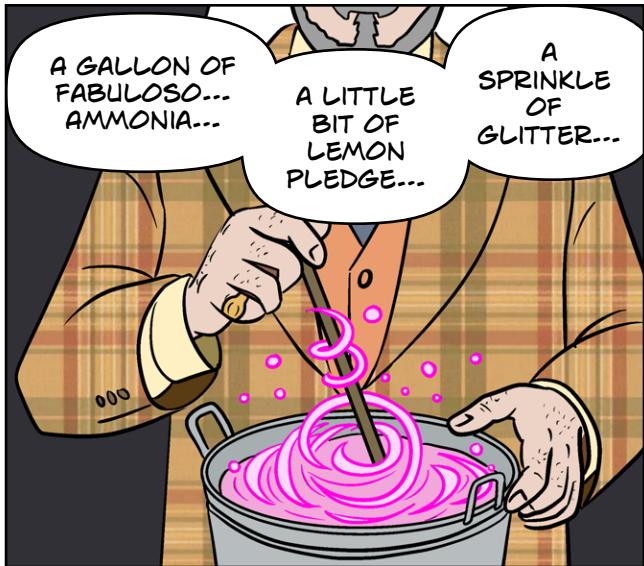
NO
WONDER
THEY'RE NOT
SELLING!

THEY
LOOK
FILTHY!

THAT
BROTHER
OF MINE IS
LAZY AND
USELESS!

AH, WELL...
I SUPPOSE
I NEED TO
TO WASH
THEM
MYSELF!

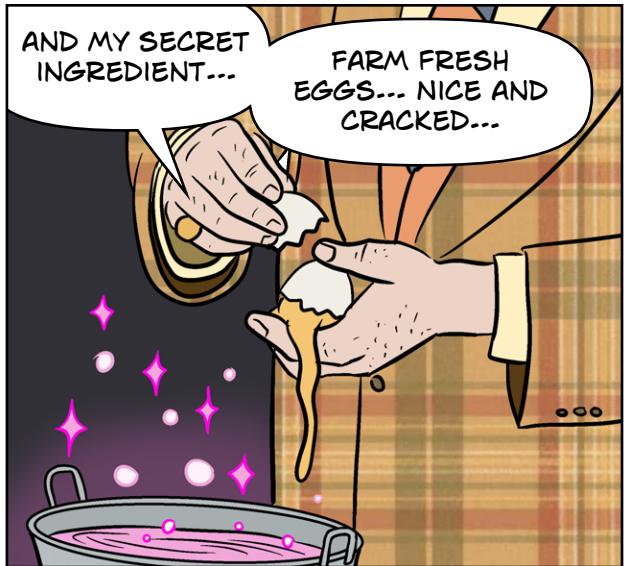
I'LL
NEED TO
WHIP UP A
BATCH OF MY
SECRET
FORMULA
CAR
POLISH...



A GALLON OF FABULOSO... AMMONIA...

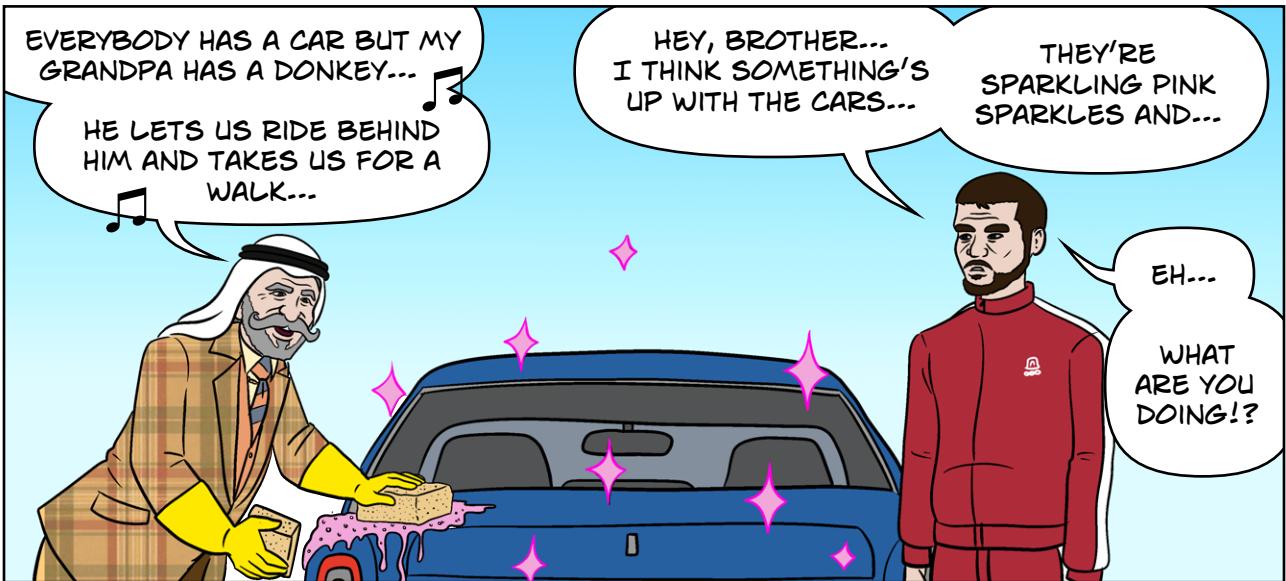
A LITTLE BIT OF LEMON PLEDGE...

A SPRINKLE OF GLITTER...



AND MY SECRET INGREDIENT...

FARM FRESH EGGS... NICE AND CRACKED...



EVERYBODY HAS A CAR BUT MY GRANDPA HAS A DONKEY...

HE LETS US RIDE BEHIND HIM AND TAKES US FOR A WALK...

HEY, BROTHER... I THINK SOMETHING'S UP WITH THE CARS...

THEY'RE SPARKLING PINK SPARKLES AND...

EH...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?



I DON'T THINK CARS ARE SUPPOSED TO GLOW LIKE THAT.

MINE DO!
IT'S MY SECRET FORMULA POLISH!
GUARANTEED TO CAST A SPELL OVER THE CUSTOMER!

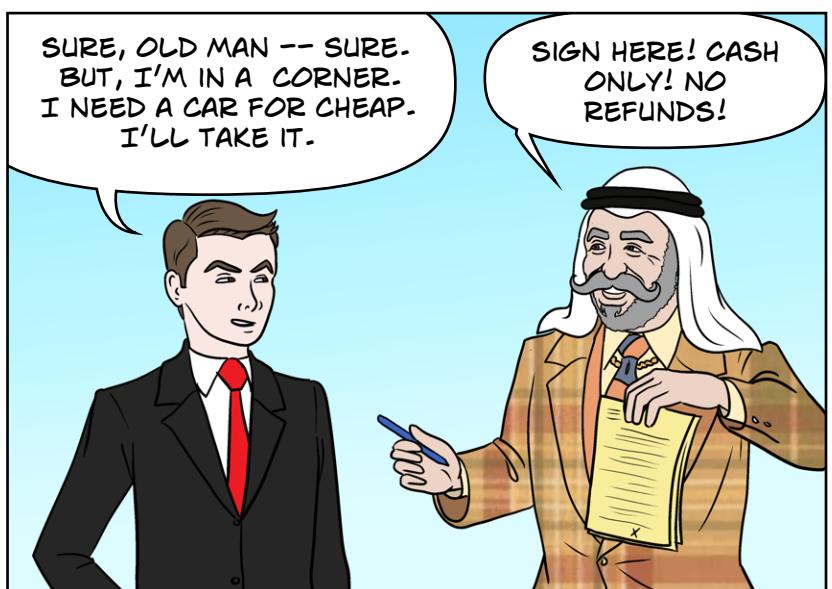


"CAST A SPELL?"

JUST A TURN OF PHRASE! DON'T WORRY!

HERE COME OUR FIRST SUCKERS!

...I MEAN "CUSTOMERS."



INDEED,
IT WAS A
GOOD
DAY TO
SELL
CARS...

MAN, I WISH I COULD GET A
REAL CAR, BUT IF THIS IS ALL YOU
HAVE FOR UNDER \$800...

WE TAKE CASH
OR MONEY!

NO
REFUNDS!

IS IT...
GLOWING? IS
IT SUPPOSED
TO DO THAT?

1994 MERCURY COUGAR

YOU'RE A BIG DEAL AT
THE FRAT IF YOU HAVE A
CAR...

AND I
WANT
TO BE
A **BIG**
DEAL!

SO I
GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO
TAKE IT.

SOMETHING IS VERY
WRONG, MY BOTHER...

THE CARS LOOK
STRANGE AND WEIRD
TO ME TODAY...

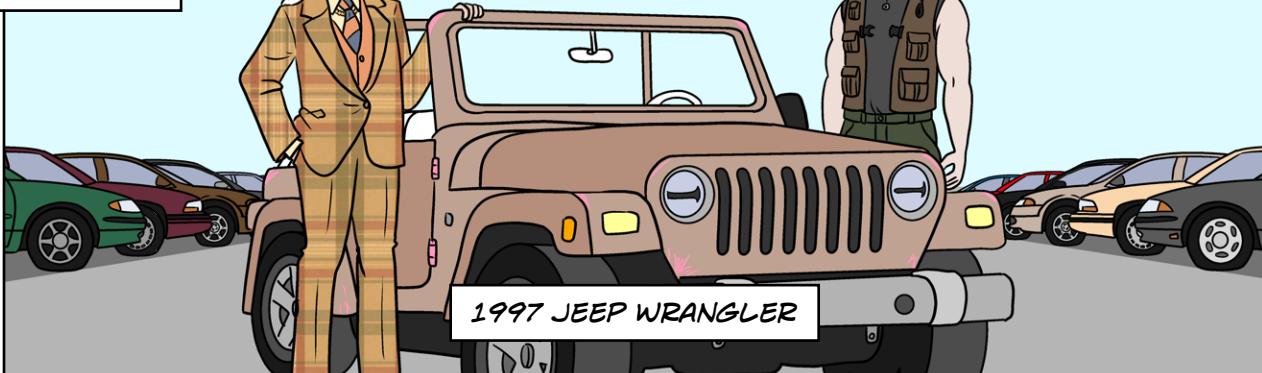
YOU KNOW WHAT
I SAY, AHMAD --
MONEY MAKES IT
RIGHT!

SNIFF

---A VERY GOOD DAY TO SELL CARS---

\$2000! YOU BUY, YES? THE CRAZY SHEIK MAKES CRAZY DEALS!

CRUD... I WAS LOOKING FOR A CHEAP MILITARY-STYLE VEHICLE...



I GUESS THIS IS ALL I CAN AFFORD...

DO NOT WORRY! MAYBE YOU WILL FALL IN LOVE WITH IT!

DON'T TOUCH ME. I'VE KILLED PEOPLE FOR LESS.

IS NICE CAR!

NO REFUNDS!

I WISH I HAD MORE MONEY TO SPEND...

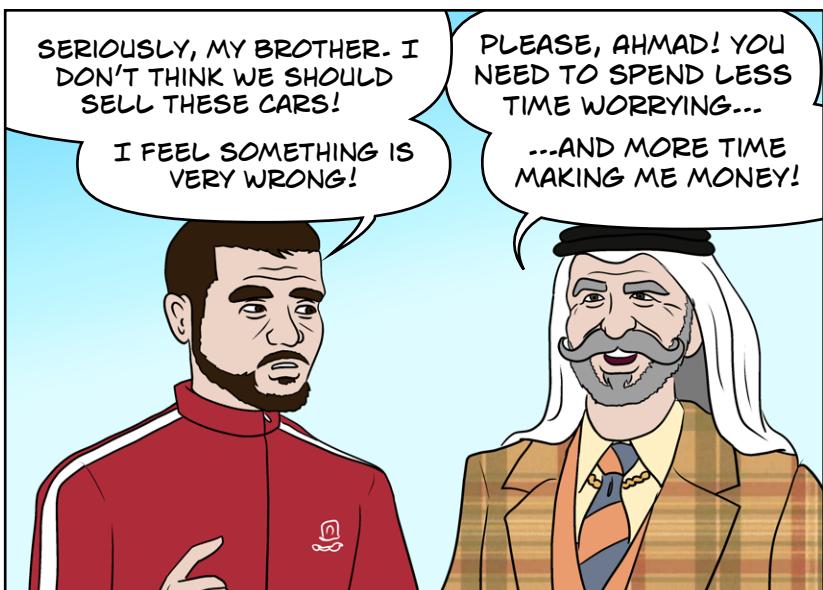
AND GET SOMETHING... BIGGER...

SERIOUSLY, MY BROTHER. I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD SELL THESE CARS!

I FEEL SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG!

PLEASE, AHMAD! YOU NEED TO SPEND LESS TIME WORRYING...

---AND MORE TIME MAKING ME MONEY!



THE NEXT DAY, THE NEW OWNERS ARE AT THE WHEEL OF THEIR CARS...

I DON'T KNOW, BRAD. I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D DRIVE AN AUTOMATIC!

IT'S ALL I COULD GET, PETE... UNTIL MY "INVESTMENTS" MATURE.

...AND MY LAWYER CAN CLEAR THAT DUI AND GET MY LEXUS BACK...

BUT A MINI COOPER? IT'S JUST NOT YOUR THING.

YOU SHOULD AT LEAST CLEAN IT! IT SMELLS LIKE OLD COFFEE AND LIPSTICK!

IT MUST HAVE BELONGED TO SOME OFFICE SKANK.

YOU KNOW THE TYPE. ALWAYS LATE... ALWAYS APOLOGIZING FOR THEIR FAILURES...

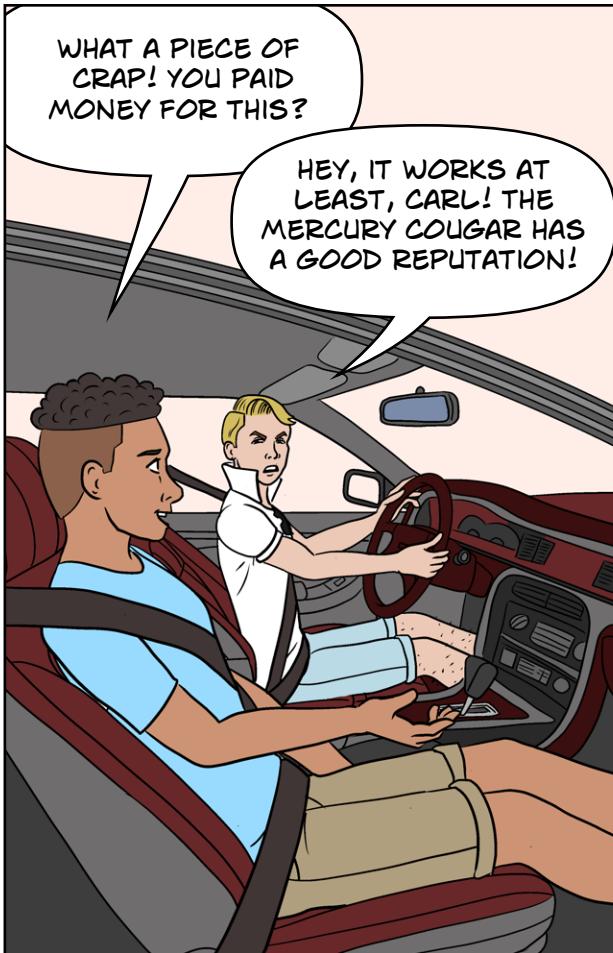
ADDICTED TO STARBUCKS... UH... ER...

SPARKLE!

AND UH... DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION FROM THEIR BOSS...

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I KINDA LIKE THE SMELL...

THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR AND COMFORTING ABOUT IT...







THE MORE
THEY
DROVE...



NEW THOUGHTS
AND IMAGES...



SLOWLY
ENTERED
THEIR MINDS...

NOT TOO MUCH LATER,
THE EFFECTS OF THEIR
NEW CARS SEEM TO BE
RUBBING OFF ON THE
OWNERS...

I FOUND THESE IN
THE STORAGE
COMPARTMENT...

STRANGE
HOW THEY
IMPROVE MY VISION
SO MUCH...

HOLY SHIT!

THE LAST
OWNER JUST LEFT
THIS IN THE GLOVE
COMPARTMENT?

I SHOULD
PROBABLY TRY
TO KEEP
WEARING THEM,
I SUPPOSE...

IT LOOKS
EXPENSIVE...

AND I LIKE
LOOKING SO...
MATURE...

NOW, WHY DID I
SHAVE MY BEARD
OFF? I JUST DID IT
AUTOMATICALLY...

I WASN'T
EVEN THINKING
ABOUT IT...

WELL, MAYBE
IT'S TIME FOR A
CHANGE. I DO
LOOK YOUNGER
WITHOUT IT...

SOME CHANGES STARTED TO APPEAR AS THE MYSTERIOUS CAR POLISH FORMULA TAKES EFFECT...



THAT HAIR IS GETTING OUT OF CONTROL!

I LOOK LIKE A GODDAMN HIPPIE!

BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT SUITS ME BETTER.



HEY, I CAN SAVE SOME CASH IF I DON'T HAVE TO GO GET MY HAIR CUT!

I MEAN, COLLEGE IS EXPENSIVE... I GOTTA SAVE MY MONEY...

...LONG HAIR LOOKS GOOD ON ME.



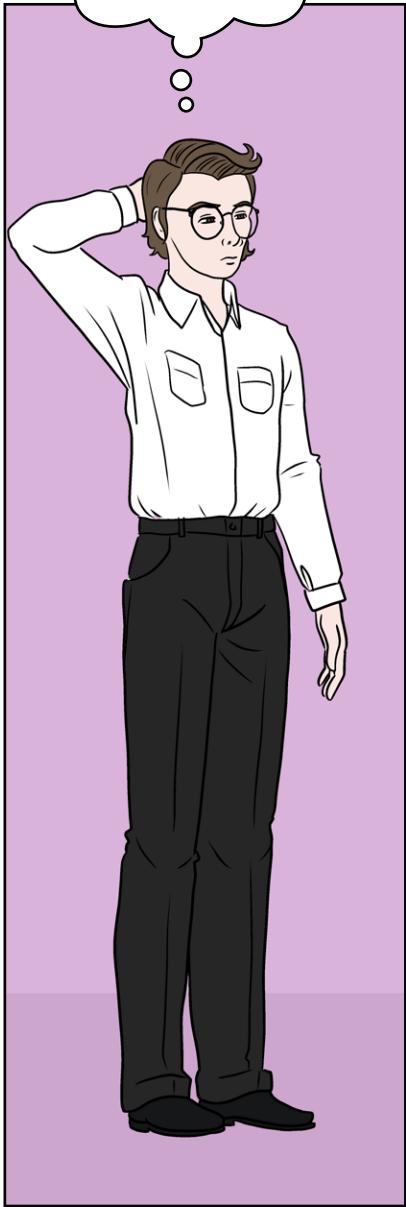
I LIKE THE WAY THE WIND GOES THROUGH MY HAIR WHEN I'M DRIVING MY JEEP...

...SO WHY NOT GROW IT OUT A LITTLE?

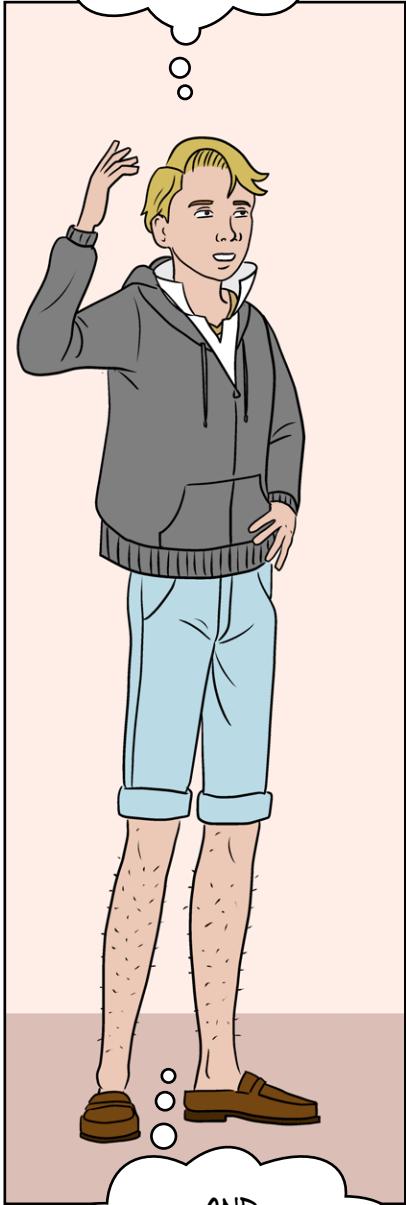
AND MORE OBVIOUS CHANGES APPEARED AS THE DAYS WENT ON...

TIES ARE SO STUFFY... I THINK NO-TIE IS THE WAY TO GO...

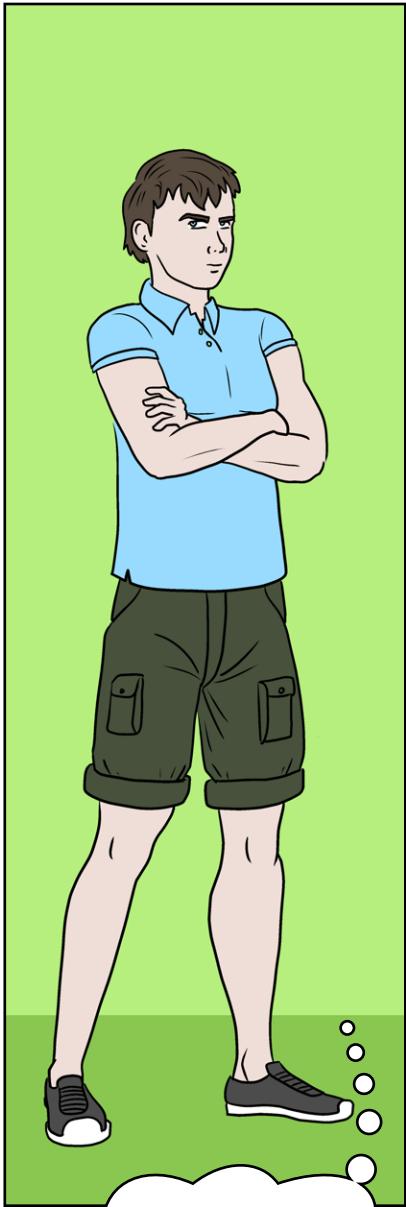
I'VE BEEN THINKING... MAYBE BEING A VICE-PRESIDENT IS A BIT TOO MUCH FOR ME...



I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER ON THIS NEW DIET. I FINALLY DROPPED ALL THOSE EXTRA POUNDS!



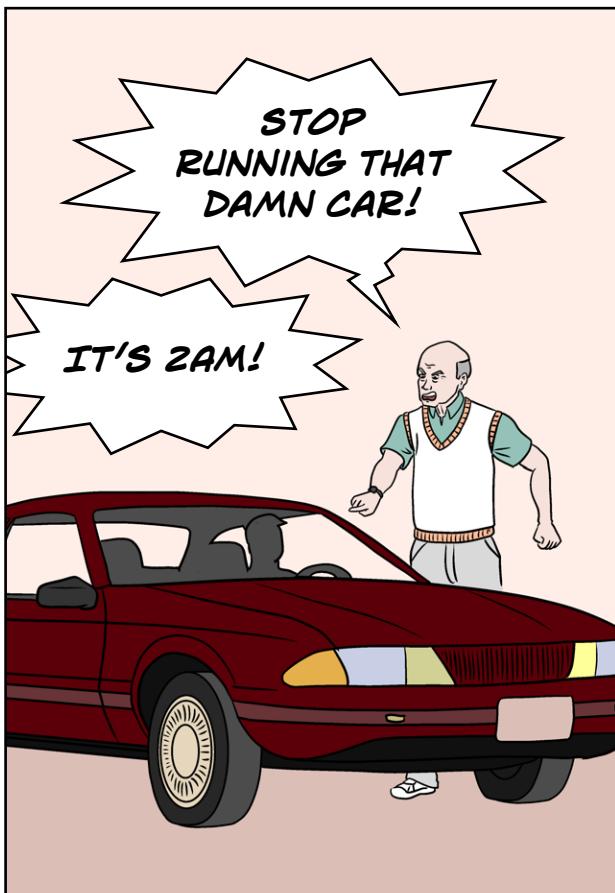
AND EVERYONE ASKS ME ABOUT MY NECKLACE! I GET ALL THE GUYS LOOKING AT ME!

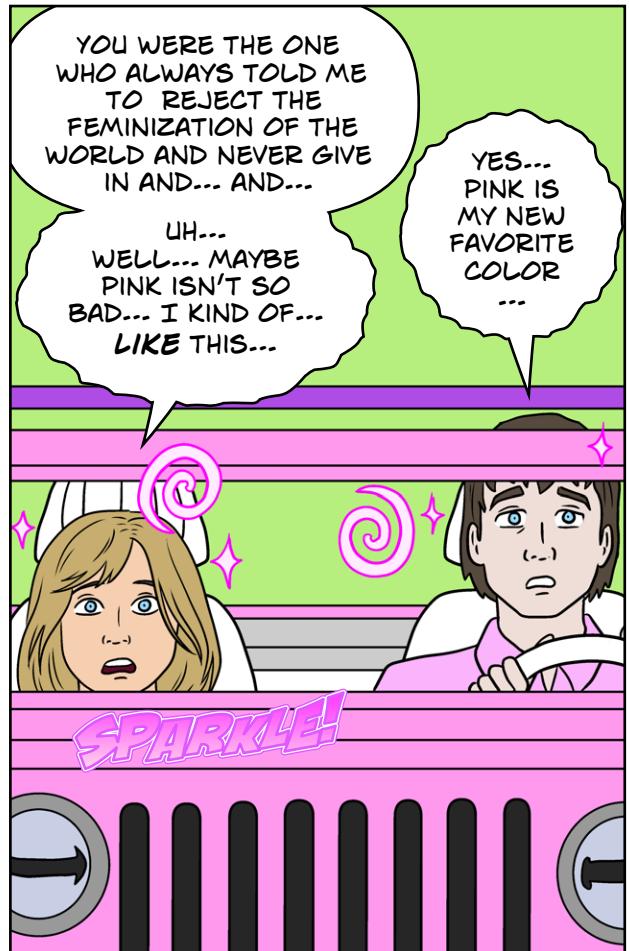
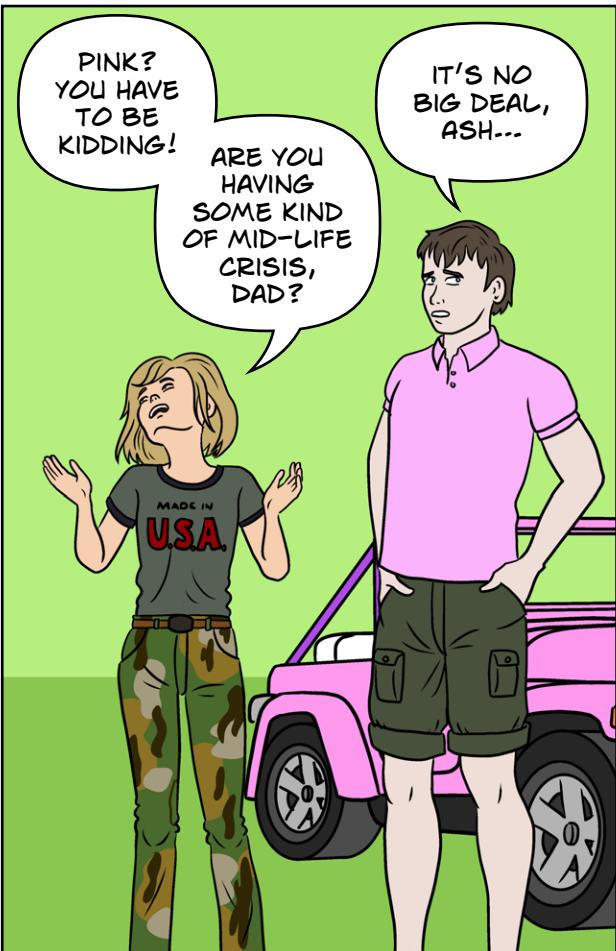
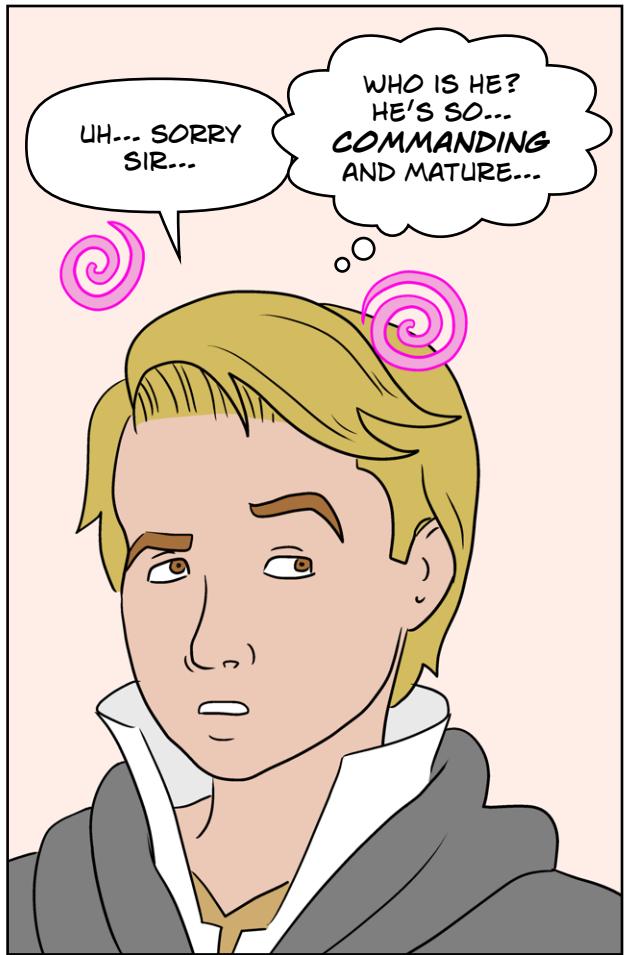


I'M THINKING MY TACTICAL GEAR IS A BIT MUCH FOR REGULAR LIFE. I DON'T NEED TO BE SO INTIMIDATING.

IT'S NICE TO NOT BE SO INTENSE ALL THE TIME.

THREE MONTHS LATER, THE CHANGES MADE BY THE MYSTERIOUS CAR POLISH WERE BECOMING EVEN MORE OBVIOUS, AS THE DRIVERS ADAPTED TO THEIR CARS...





AS THE DAYS AND WEEKS PROGRESSED, THE INFLUENCE OF THE CARS WAS NOW IN FULL CONTROL OF THEIR OWNER'S LIVES. SLOWLY THEY WERE CHANGING THEMSELVES INTO PEOPLE WHO WERE THE MOST SUITABLE TO BE DRIVING THEIR MAKE AND MODEL OF AUTOMOBILE.

I HATE MAKING DECISIONS...

I'M JUST NOT EXECUTIVE MATERIAL...

I SHOULD ASK FOR MORE CLERICAL WORK...



WHY DID I EVER JOIN A FRATERNITY?

I HATE BEING SURROUNDED BY THESE... CHILDREN ALL DAY...

WHY DON'T THEY JUST GROW UP? BEING IN COLLEGE IS NO EXCUSE FOR ACTING FRIVOLOUSLY!



I'M SO SICK OF THIS "TOUGH GUY" ACT ALL MY FRIENDS PUT ON...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A LITTLE MORE SENSITIVE?

I NEED TO FIND NEW FRIENDS...

