

PBO
COMICS
#1

EMO NINJA



THE PRETTIEST MEDUSA

BY J. EVAN RAMOS

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SHE SLITHERS, INTO THE DEPTHS OF HER CAVE. BACK FROM THE SLAYING OF MORTALS.

ONCE BEAUTIFUL,
SHE WAS ADORED BY
THE GODS. BUT SHE
ANGERED THEM AND
WAS TWISTED INTO
AN UGLY WRETCH.

THE POWER TO TURN MEN TO STONE,
SHE HELD WITHIN HER SCALY EYES.

HEY STYX.
MOMMA'S HOME

WITH THAT POWER,
SHE DEVOURS THE
HEARTS AND SOULS OF
MEN. MANY FEAR THE
STRIKE OF THIS

A WRETCHED BEAST SHE IS.



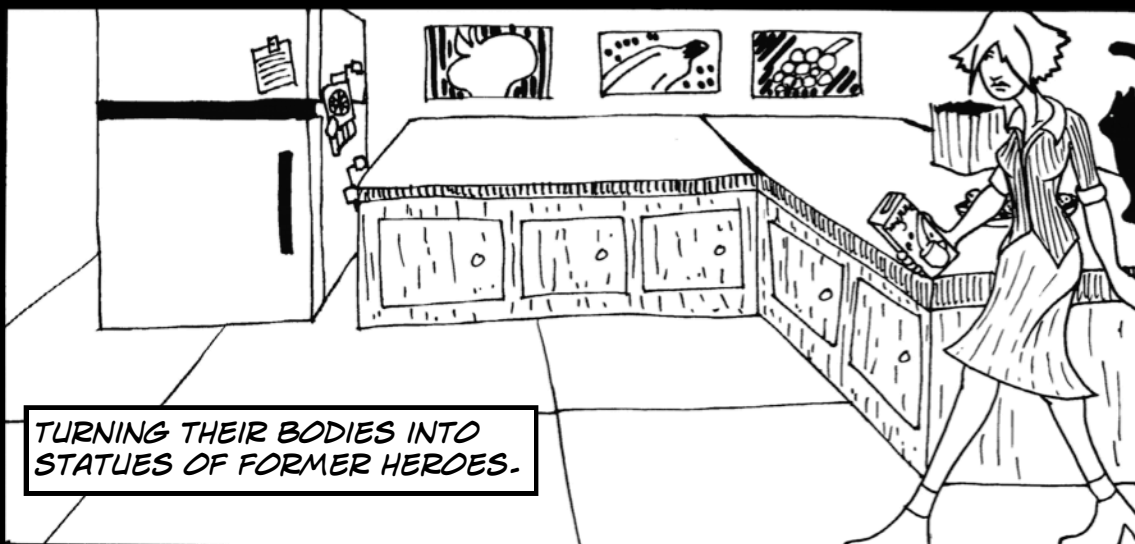
NO. SORRY,
NONE OF THIS IS
FOR YOU.

THIRSTING
FOR BLOOD.



SAPPING THE LIFE
FROM THE LIVING.

TURNING THEIR BODIES INTO
STATUES OF FORMER HEROES.



MAKING THEM SO
COLD ON THE INSIDE



TO DO LIST
1. A

TO DO
1. P
2. C

AND DEAD ON
THE OUTSIDE.

SHE DOES NOT OPERATE BY THE
MEANS OF PREMEDITATION.

TO DO LIST

1. Pay bills ✓

2. Sou Milk ✓

HER VIOLENCE IS FUELED ONLY
BY A SPONTANEOUS RAGE.

THAT IS NEVER QUENCHED.

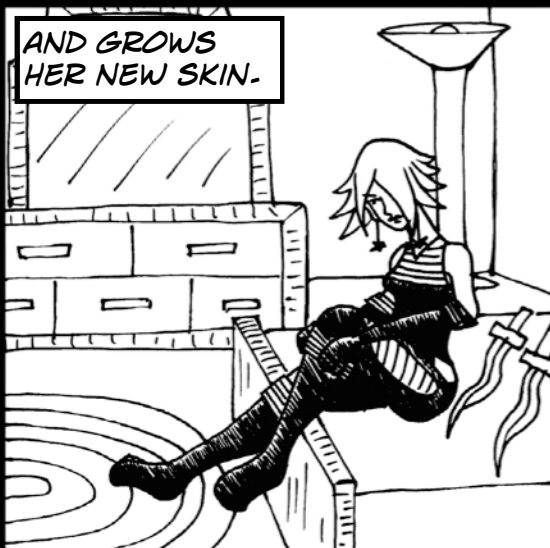




SO SHE SHEDS HER SCALES.



AND GROWS
HER NEW SKIN.





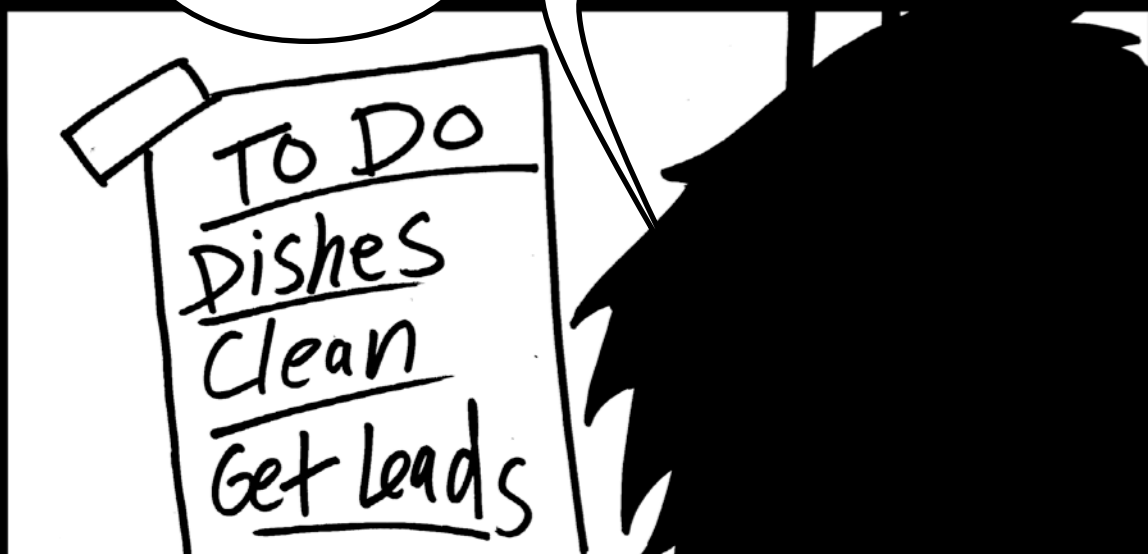
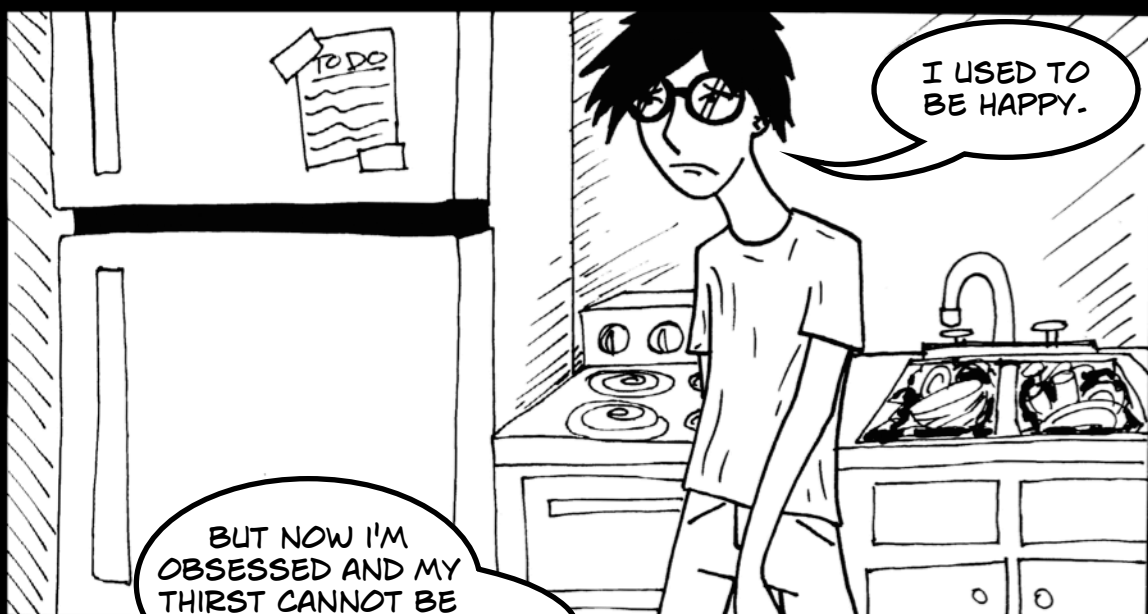
WITH FANGS EXPOSED SHE
LEAPS INTO THE NIGHT.



I HATE THIS
PLACE.











BLACK-SIZE
ZERO-THRIFT
STORE-SKIN
TIGHT-GIRL
PANTS,

WITH MY FAVORITE
EMO BAND'S LIMITED
EDITION T-SHIRT,

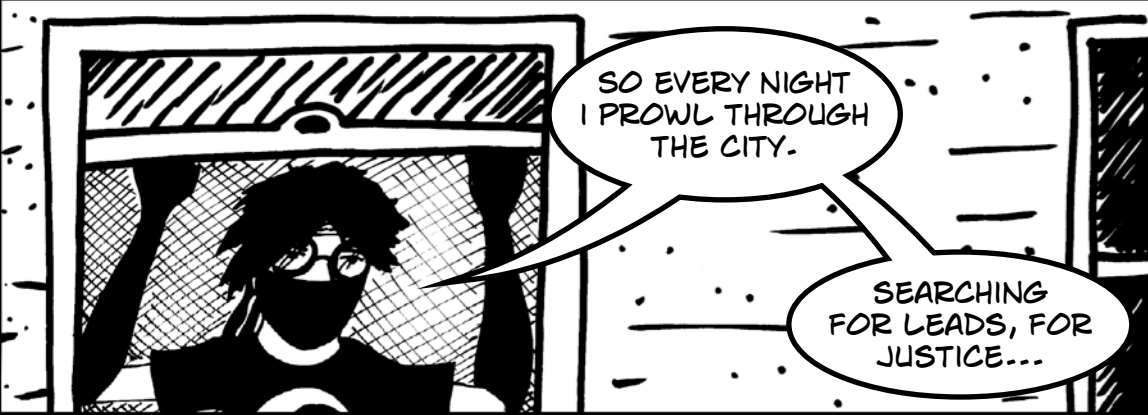
STRAIGHT
EDGE BELT,

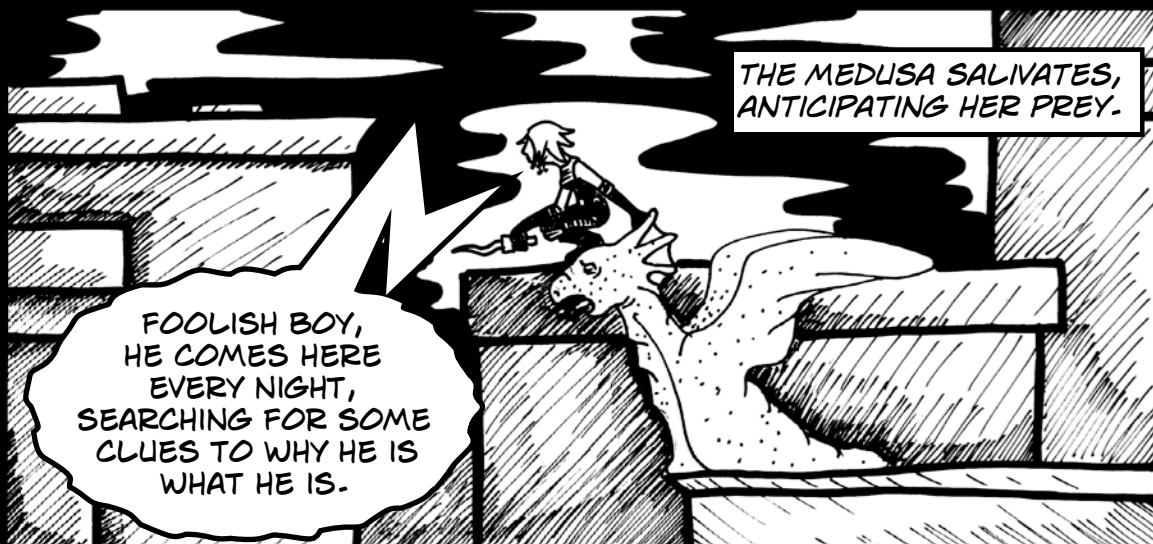
AND A PURE
BLACK
BANDANA.



AND I WILL
FIND THE
ONES WHO
DEPRESSED
ME.

AND I WILL
MAKE THEM
LIVE MY PAIN.





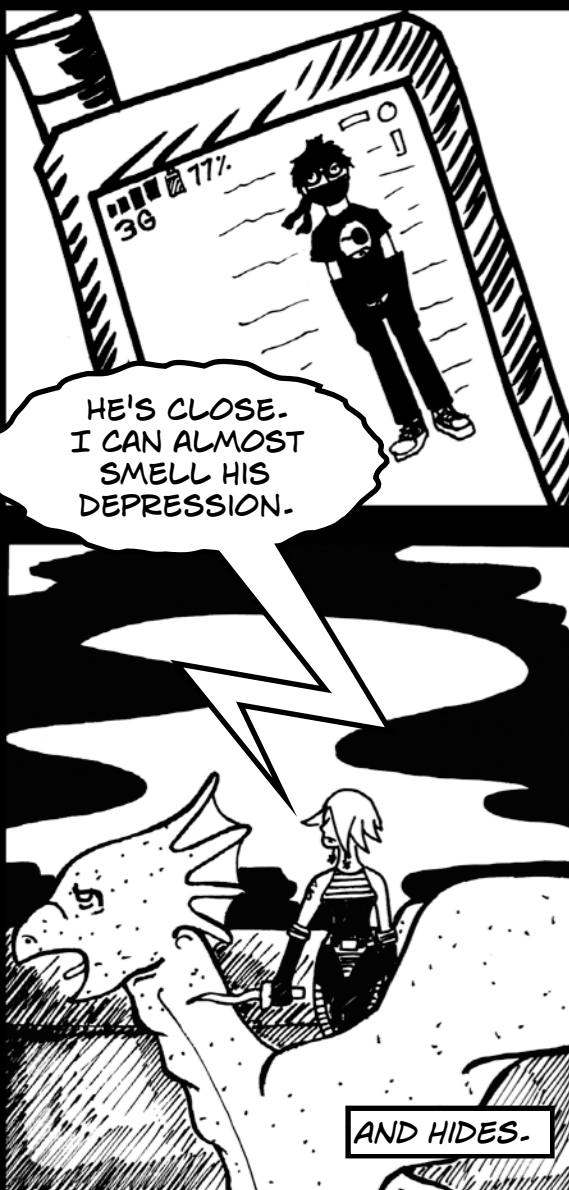
THE MEDUSA SALIVATES,
ANTICIPATING HER PREY.

FOOLISH BOY,
HE COMES HERE
EVERY NIGHT,
SEARCHING FOR SOME
CLUES TO WHY HE IS
WHAT HE IS.

SHE WAITS.



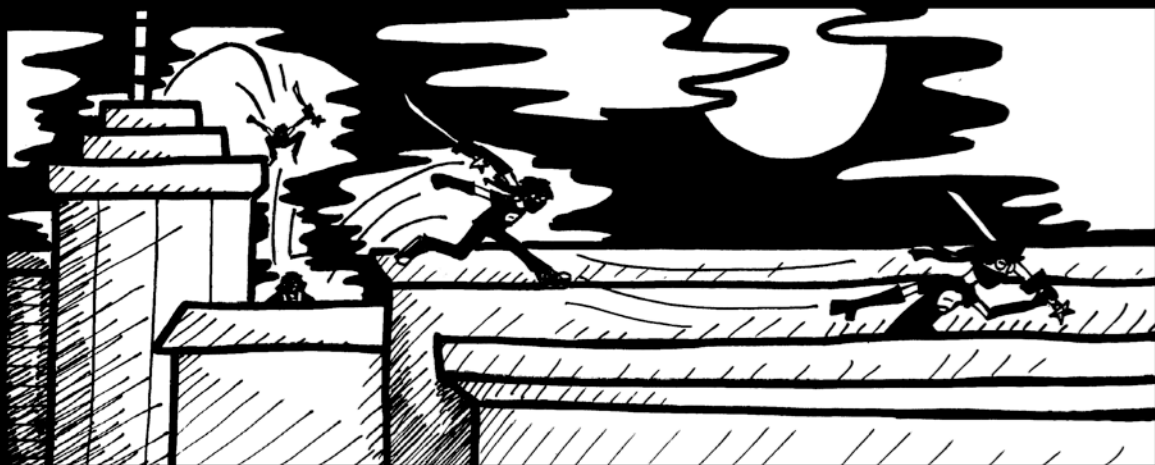
BUT,
I'LL KILL
HIM BEFORE
HE EVER
KNOWS.



HE'S CLOSE.
I CAN ALMOST
SMELL HIS
DEPRESSION.

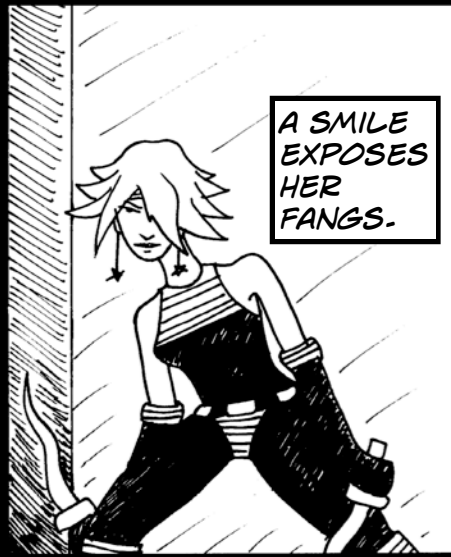
AND HIDES.







THE
POOR
FOOL
SLIPS
INTO
HER
TRAP.



A SMILE
EXPOSES
HER
FANGS.



WHAT!!

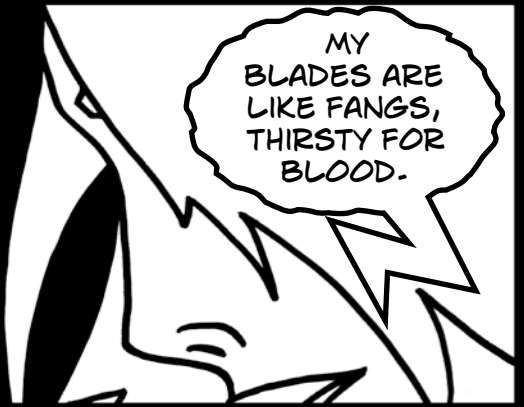
SHE COILS, LEAPS,

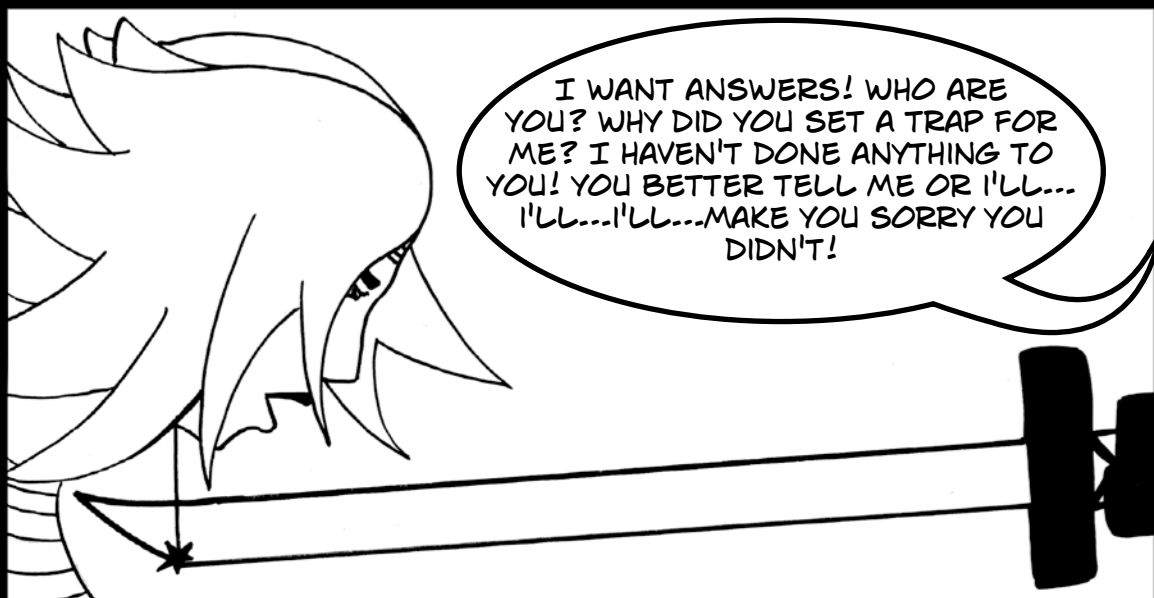


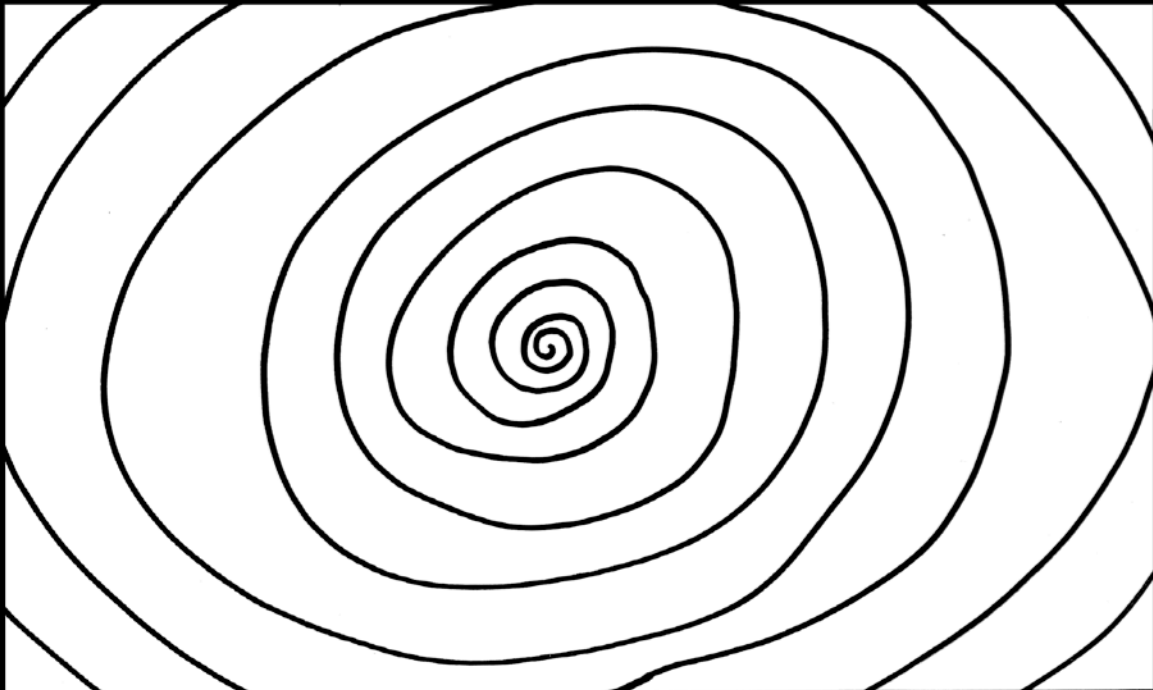
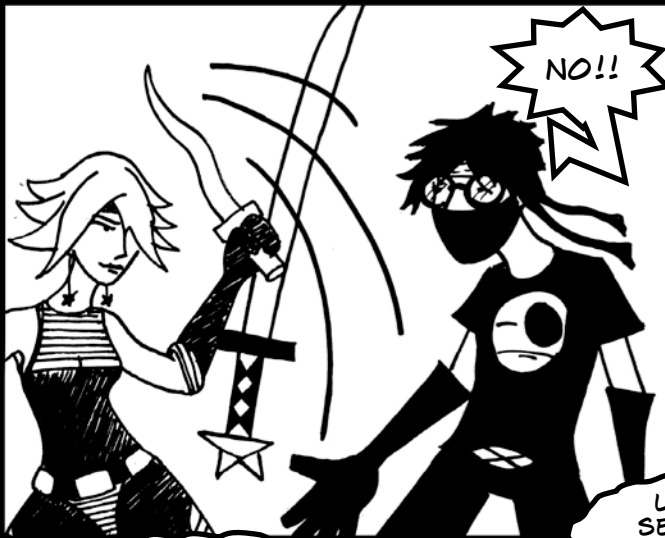
AND STRIKES.



UHHH...

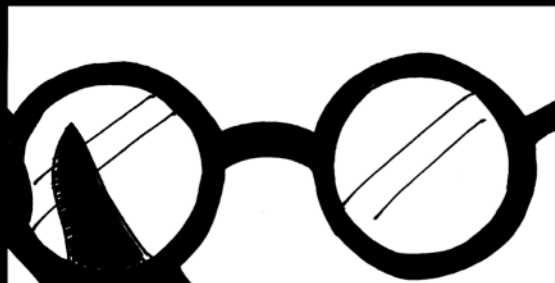


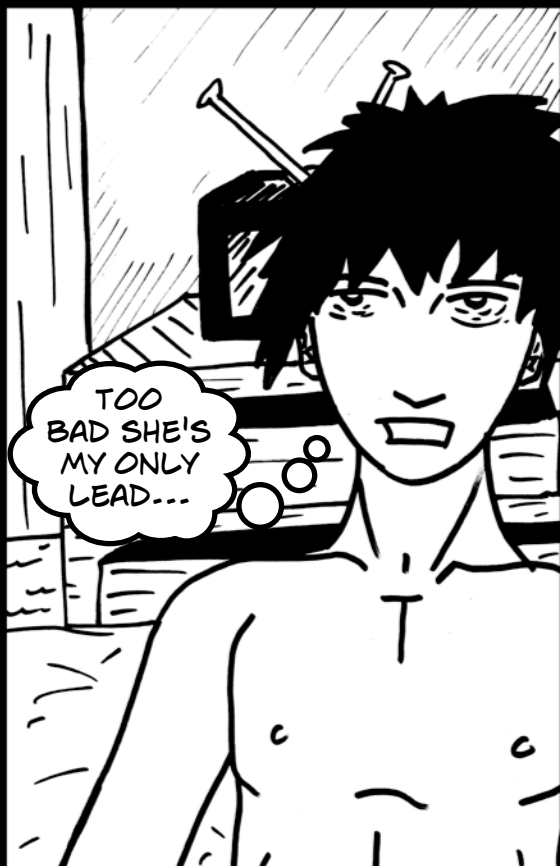
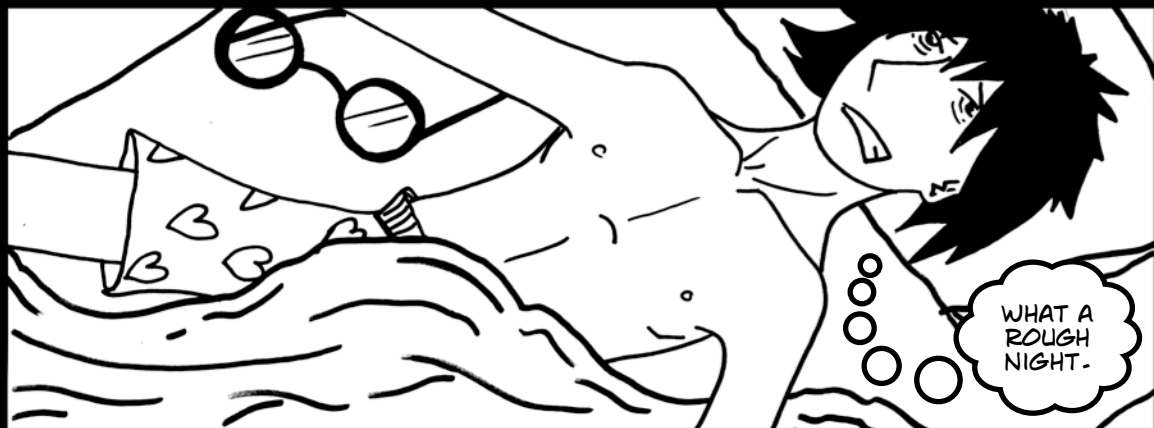


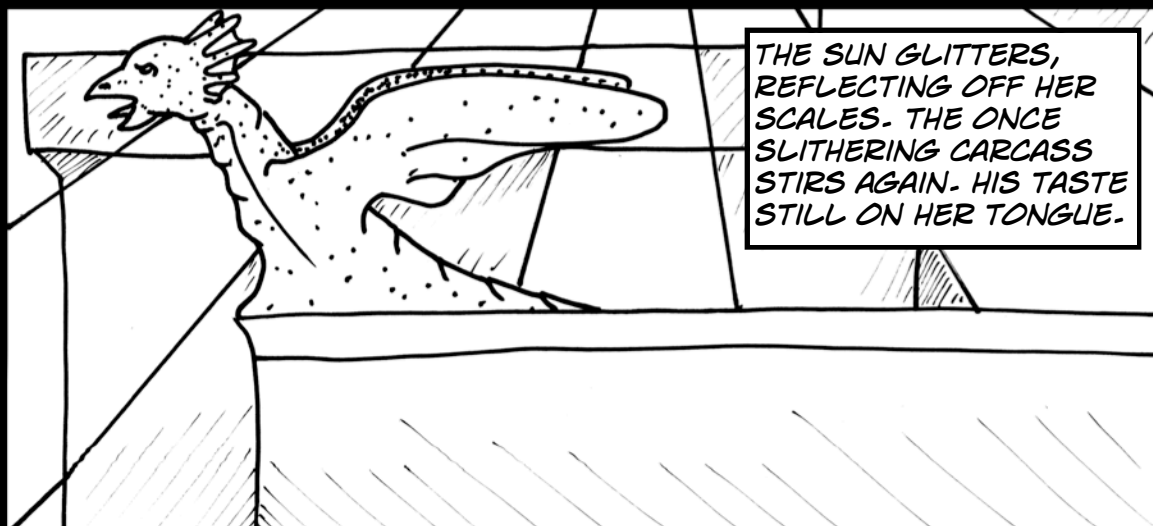




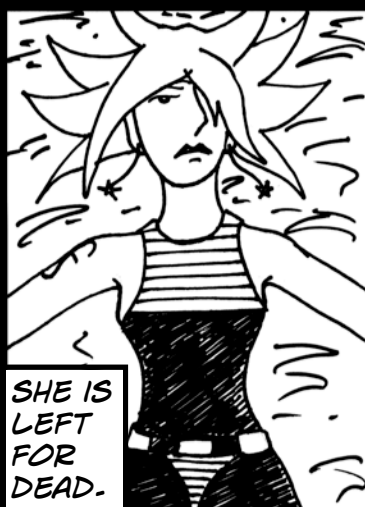
MY
GLASSES....







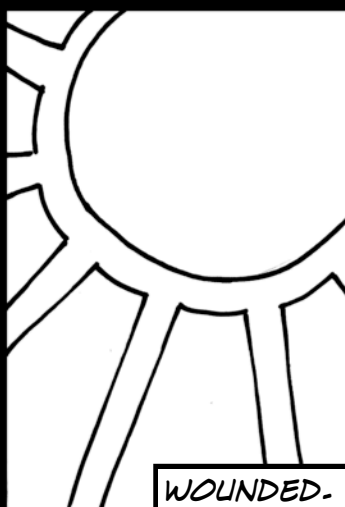
THE SUN GLITTERS,
REFLECTING OFF HER
SCALES. THE ONCE
SLITHERING CARCASS
STIRS AGAIN. HIS TASTE
STILL ON HER TONGUE.



SHE IS
LEFT
FOR
DEAD.



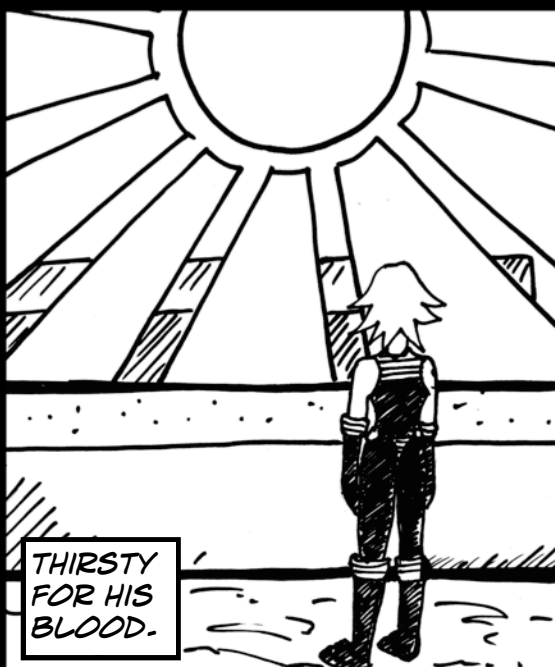
FRAGILE.



WOUNDED.



AND ANGRY.



THIRSTY
FOR HIS
BLOOD.

