

TRANCERS

Chapter 3





STAY BACK,
LADIES. WE'LL
HANDLE THIS.

BUDDY, I'M
GONNA JACK
YOU UP!

A HEATER?
I DON'T HAVE
THE GUNS. I
THOUGHT YOU
HAD THEM.

TOSS ME A
HEATER, SO I
CAN SING THIS
SQUID.



YOU GO
HIGH. I'LL GO
LOW.

WHAT? NO
HEATERS?
WHERE'S OUR
GEAR?

I'M GONNA
JACK YOU UP,
FREAK!

DON'T ASK
ME. I'M A
BLONDE!

A comic book panel featuring two women in a bar setting. The woman on the left has voluminous blonde curly hair and is wearing a grey strapless top with a large bow and a black skirt with fishnet stockings. The woman on the right has dark hair in pigtails and is wearing a black lace halter top and a black and white plaid skirt. They are standing in front of a bar with stools and graffiti on the wall. Two speech bubbles and a large sound effect are present.

I HOPE THE
BOYS CAN TAKE
THAT TRANCER
OUT.

I FEEL LIKE A
SCHMUCK STANDING
AROUND WATCHING
THESE GUYS DO THE
FIGHTING, BUT
CONSIDERING....

CRASH!

A comic book panel featuring two women in a dimly lit bar. The woman on the left has voluminous blonde hair and wears a grey strapless top with a large bow and a black skirt with a silver belt. The woman on the right has dark hair in pigtails, wears a black lace halter top, and has bright red lipstick. They are both looking towards the viewer. The background shows wooden bar elements and a graffiti-covered wall. Two speech bubbles and sound effects are present.

OW. YIKES.

OUCH.
THAT HURT.
GENTS, TRY
HITTING HIM
WITH THE--

SCRUNCH
SMASH!

SLAM!

I FELT THAT.

SHAKE IT
OFF. YOU GOT
THIS. YOU--
OH, FOR THE
LOVE OF
PETE.

SCREAM!



GOOD
PUNCH. OUR
GUYS ARE
WINNING!

YEAH.
THAT'S IT! HIT
HIM HARD!
YOU...

COME ON!
EVEN FOR A
TRANCER
THAT'S JUST
NOT RIGHT.

I THINK I
JUST PEED
MYSELF A
LITTLE.

GAUGH!



DEAD. TOO
BAD. THEY
WERE KINDA
CUTE. OKAY.
WORK THAT JACK
DETH MOJO. GET
US OUT OF
THIS.

ME? I GOT
NO MUSCLE.
I'M JUST A
DAME.



I'M WEARING
STILLETOS!

BUT I'M SO
SHORT!



A comic book panel featuring two women in a dark, gritty environment. The woman on the left has voluminous blonde hair and is wearing a strapless, light blue, sparkly tube top and a black skirt. She is holding a black clutch bag and looking towards the viewer with a concerned expression. The woman on the right has dark hair and is wearing a black lace-trimmed tube top and a black and white plaid skirt. She is also looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The background is a dark wall covered in graffiti, with a single light source creating a warm, orange glow. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman saying 'I'M HAVING MY PERIOD!' and another from the dark-haired woman saying 'COME ON, MCNUITY. GROSS.' in pink text.

I'M HAVING MY PERIOD!

COME ON,
MCNUITY.
GROSS.



RUN!

YOU'RE
WORSE THAN A
DAME! I JUST
REMEMBERED
SOMETHING.



JACK! HE'S TOO STRONG! HE'LL KILL YOU!

I'VE BEEN IN BIGGER MESSES THAN THIS. I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'LL SQUISH THE SQUID.

GROAN





WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

SOMEONE'S
USING THE
SQUID AS A
TRANSMITTER.
I'VE SEEN THIS
BEFORE.

VERY
GOOD,
JACK. OR,
SHOULD I CALL
YOU STORMY?
MAYBE
DANCING
QUEEN?

WUH-WUH-WUH



I DON'T
CARE WHAT
YOU CALL ME.
I'VE BEEN SENT
TO STOP YOU,
WHOEVER YOU
ARE.

YOUR
FRECKLES
ARE SO CUTE!
YOU'RE A STONE
COLD FOX. YOU
KNOW, I *COULD* JUST
KILL YOU, BUT I WANT
TO MAKE YOU SUFFER
FOR FOILING MY PLANS
IN THE PAST--AND THE
FUTURE. I HAVE SUCH
PLANS FOR YOU,
LITTLE GIRL.
SUCH PLANS.

A comic book panel set in a bar. A man with a mustache, wearing a blue tank top and jeans, stands with his hands on his hips. He has a large, stylized orange and yellow flame-like mark on his forehead and cheek. A woman with dark hair in pigtails is seen from behind, looking at him. The background features a dark wood wall with various posters, including one that says 'RESPIRATION' and another that says 'THE LEGENDS COME BEFORE US'.

HE CALLED ME
A FOX AND
ALLUDED TO
'DANCING QUEEN.'
BOTH 1970S
REFERENCES.

TELL ME
WHO YOU
ARE!

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU CAN'T
GUESS. IT'S ME.
YOUR OLD FRIEND,
WHISTLER.



WHISTLER?
BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU WERE
TRAPPED FOR
ALL ETERNITY
WITHOUT A
BODY!

ETERNITY'S NOT
WHAT IT USED TO BE!
HAHAHAHA! NOW,
YOU'RE COMING ME
WITH ME!





SOMEONE
SINGED THE
TRANCER!

AAAAHHHHH!

BZZZZZZT!!!



WHO ARE
YOU?

HEY, GIRLS.

HE LOOKS
JUST LIKE...
NO. IT CAN'T
BE!

TO BE CONTINUED