

I
Work
For
SATAN

by David Fischer

I Work for SATAN

Issue #1

by David Fischer

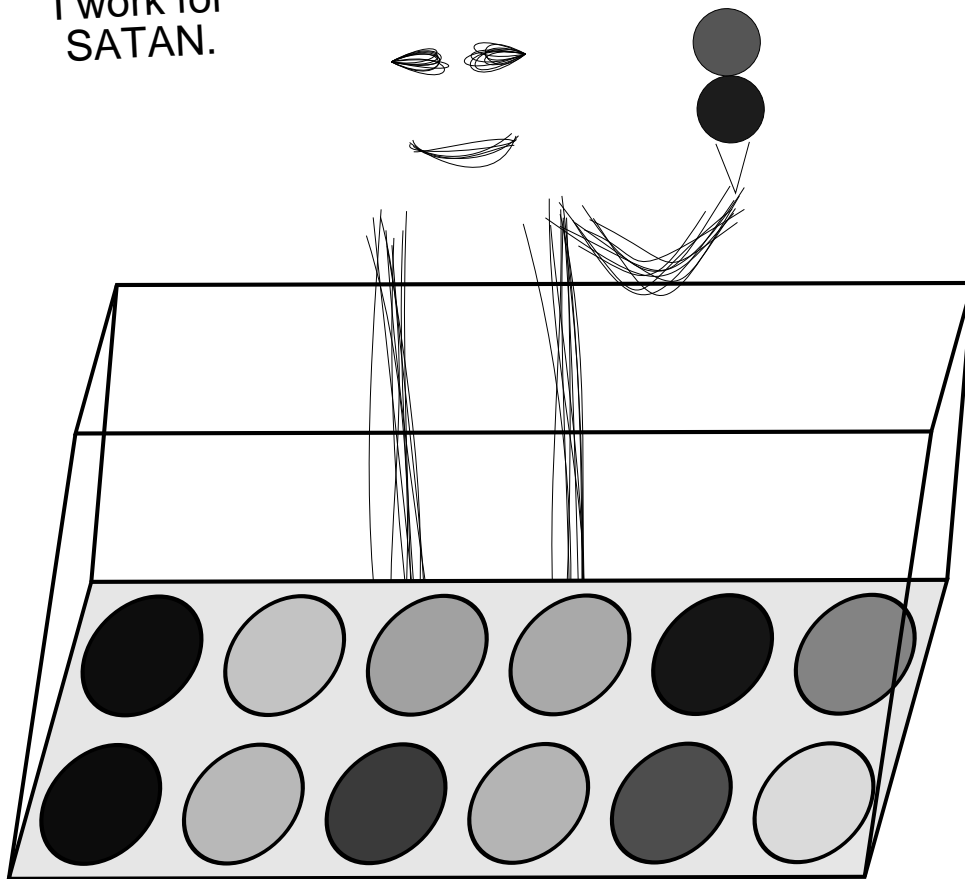
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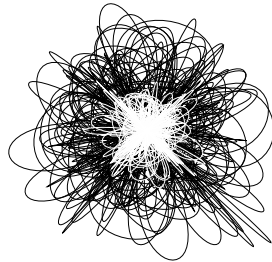
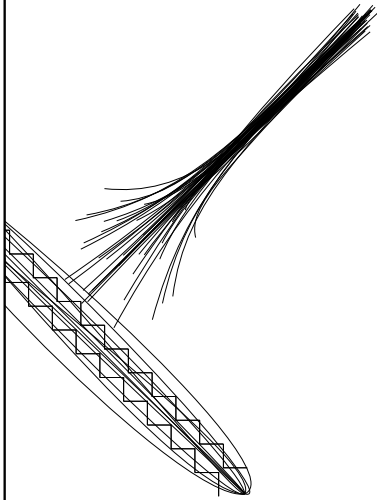
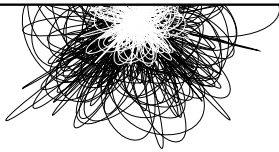
This work is based upon characters from Christian mythology, and is therefore entirely fictional.

<http://www.cca.org>

NO!
Keep quiet
out there!

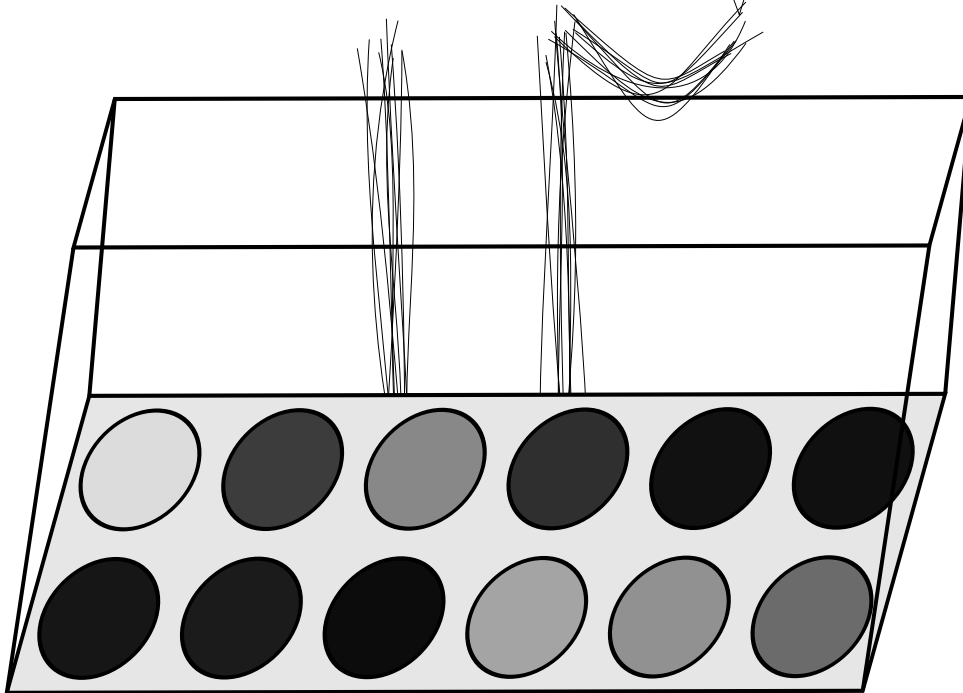
I work for
SATAN.



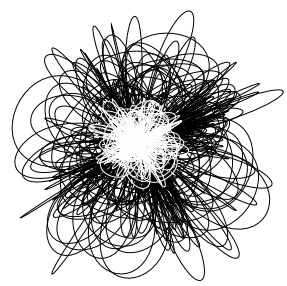
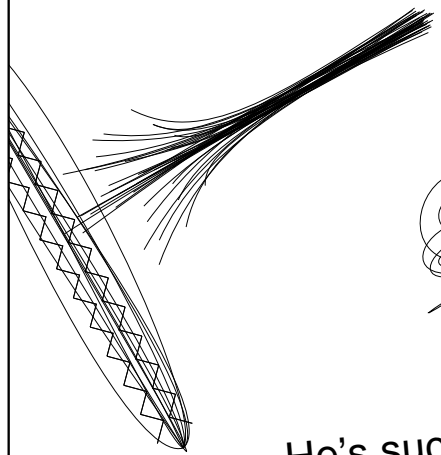
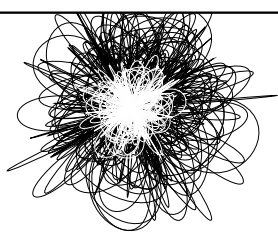


RRRRRRRRRR
I'll banish you
to the sulphur
pools!

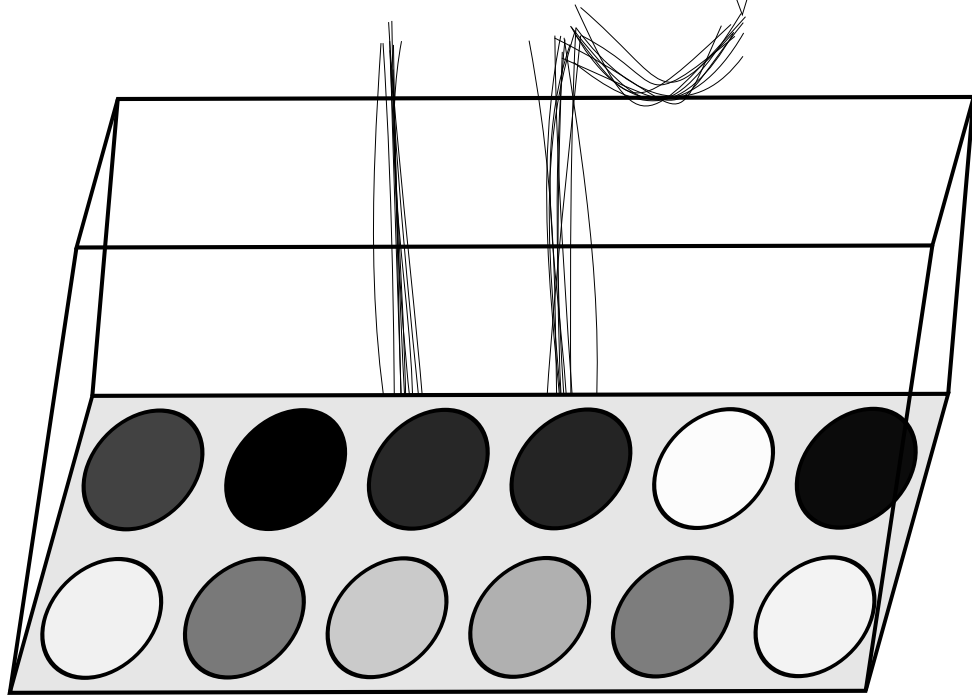
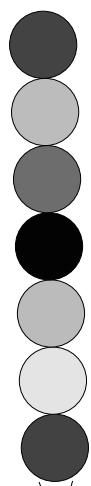
I serve ice cream
in his ice cream shop
for \$8.00 an hour.
It sucks.



HEI SHALL
DEES ME
and buy lots
of ice cream!

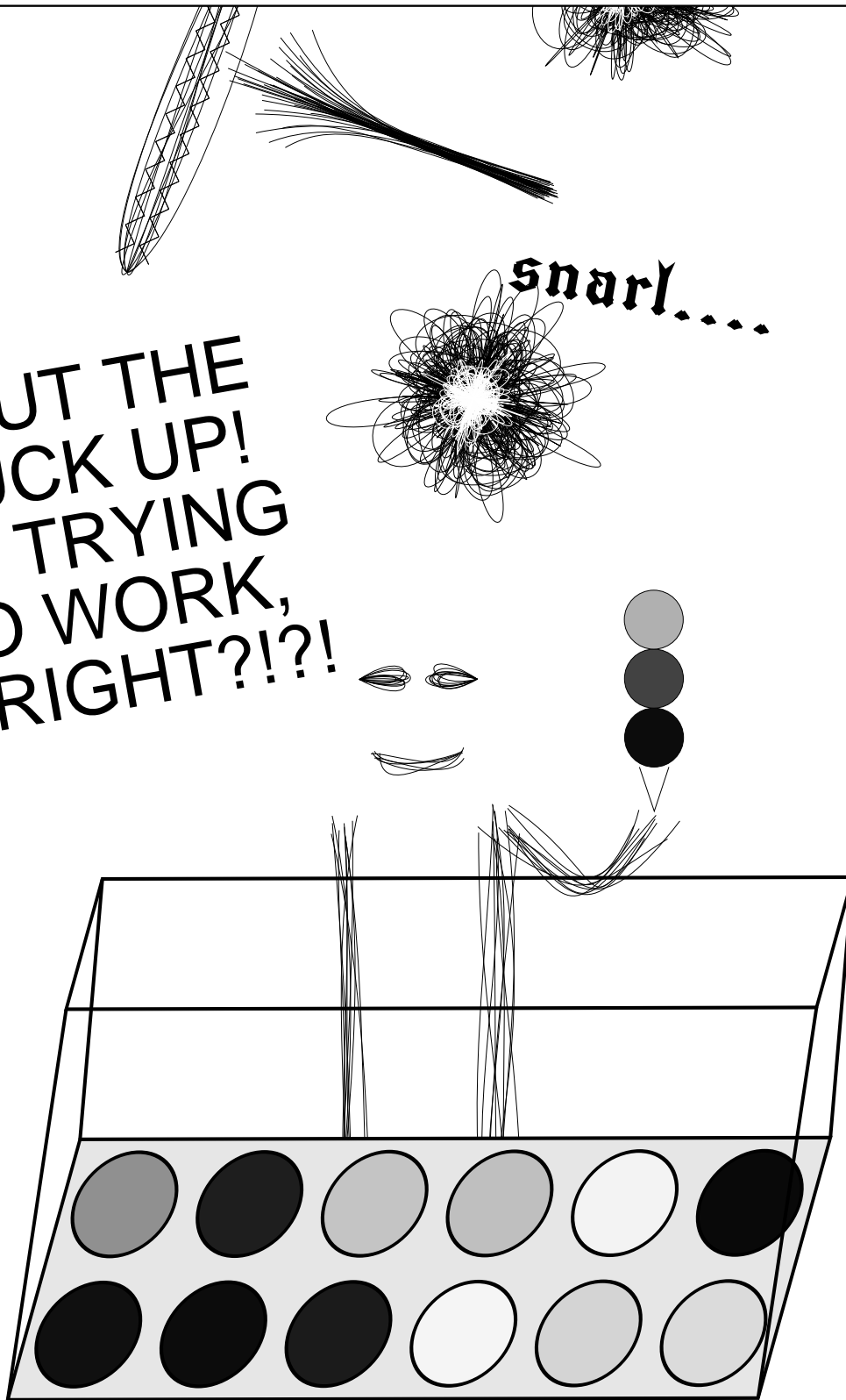


He's such
a prick.

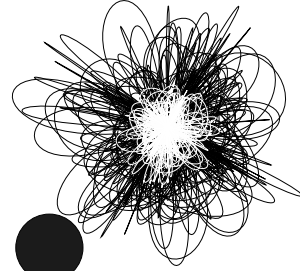
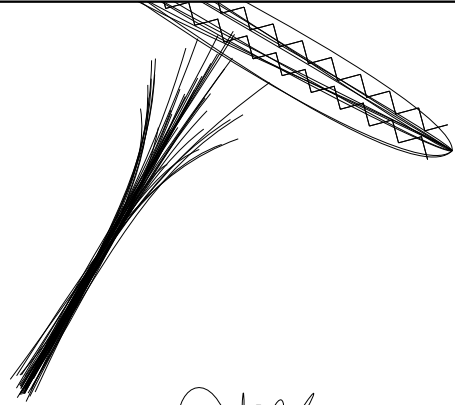
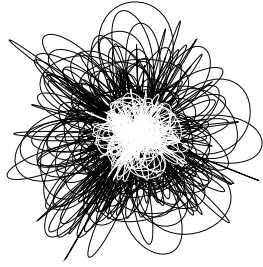


SHUT THE
FUCK UP!
I'M TRYING
TO WORK,
ALRIGHT?!?!

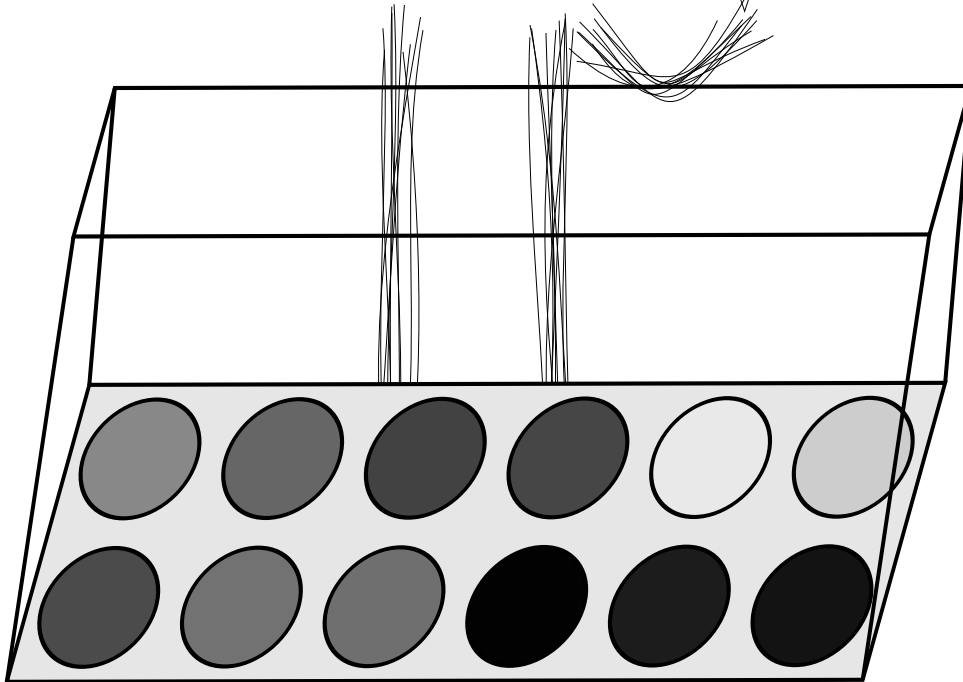
snarl...



Ok, ok, calm down...

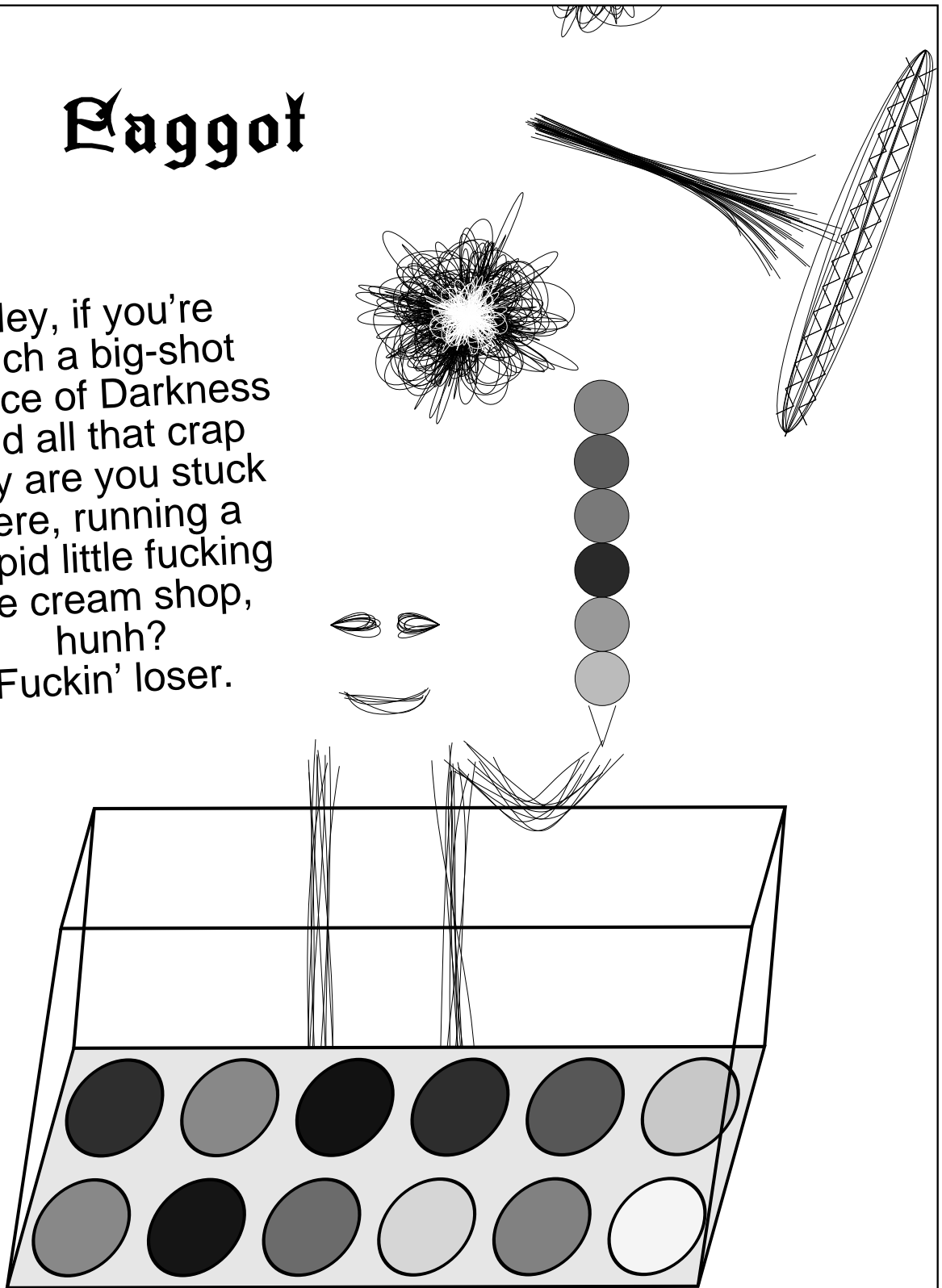


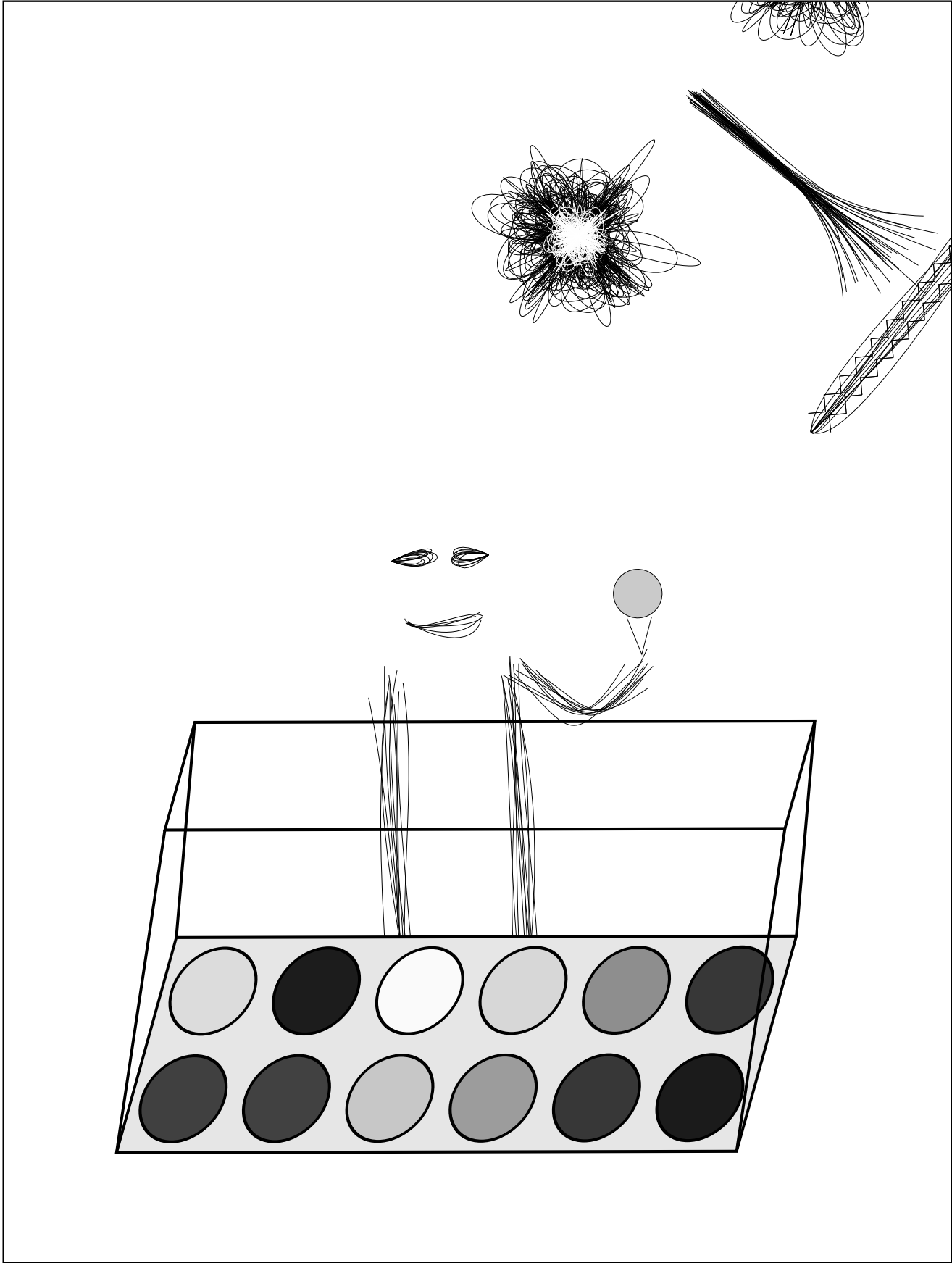
Asshole.



Baggot

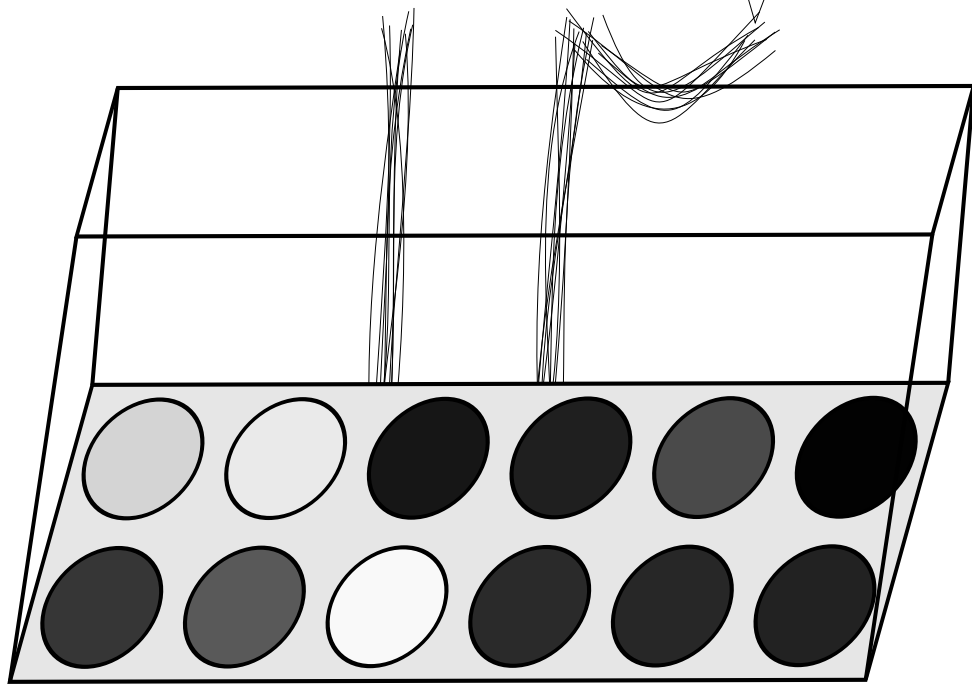
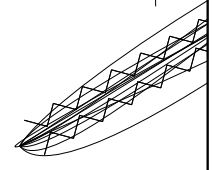
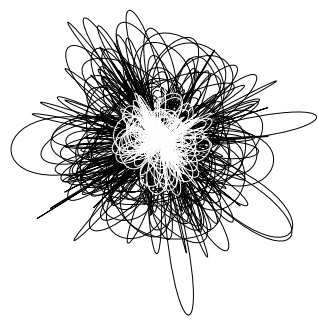
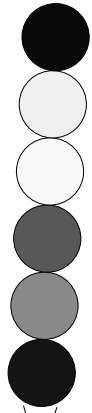
Hey, if you're
such a big-shot
Prince of Darkness
and all that crap
why are you stuck
here, running a
stupid little fucking
ice cream shop,
hunh?
Fuckin' loser.

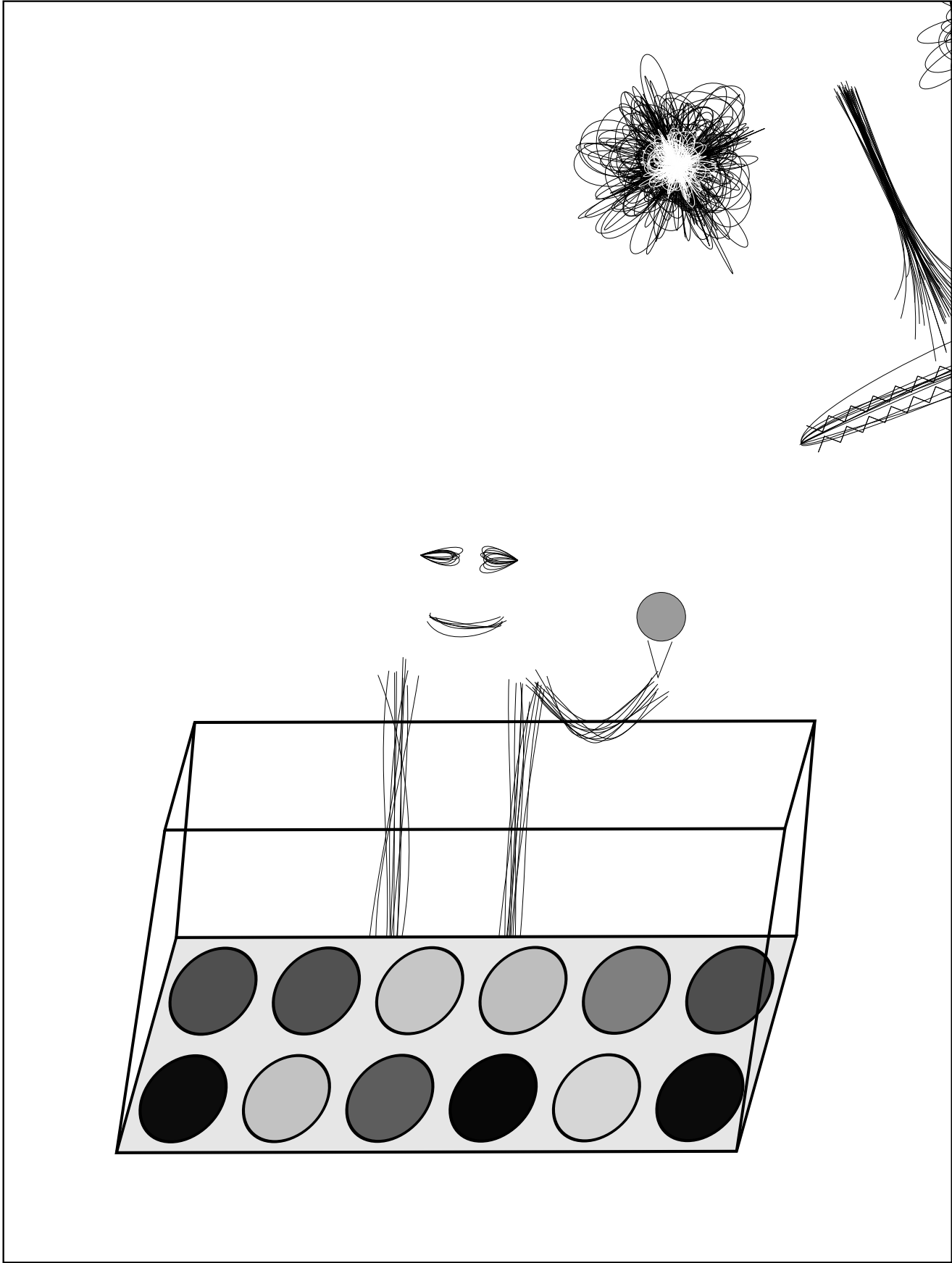




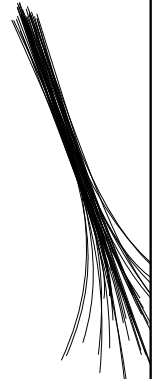
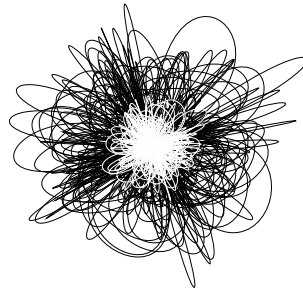
**Please
come
again**

That will be
\$6.95, Ma'am.

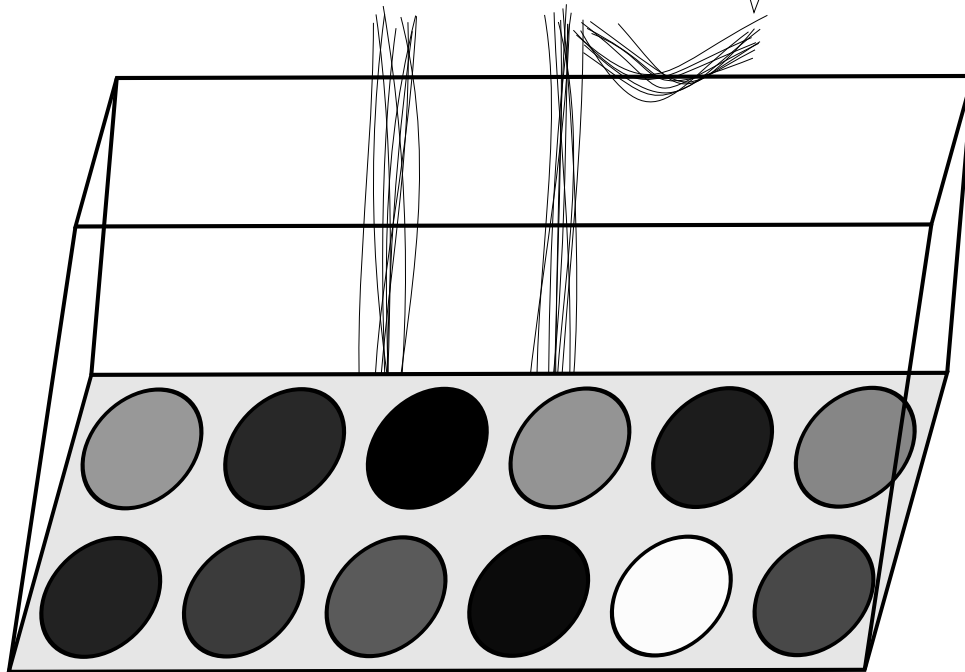
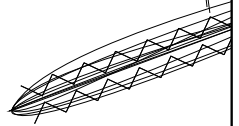
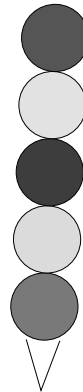


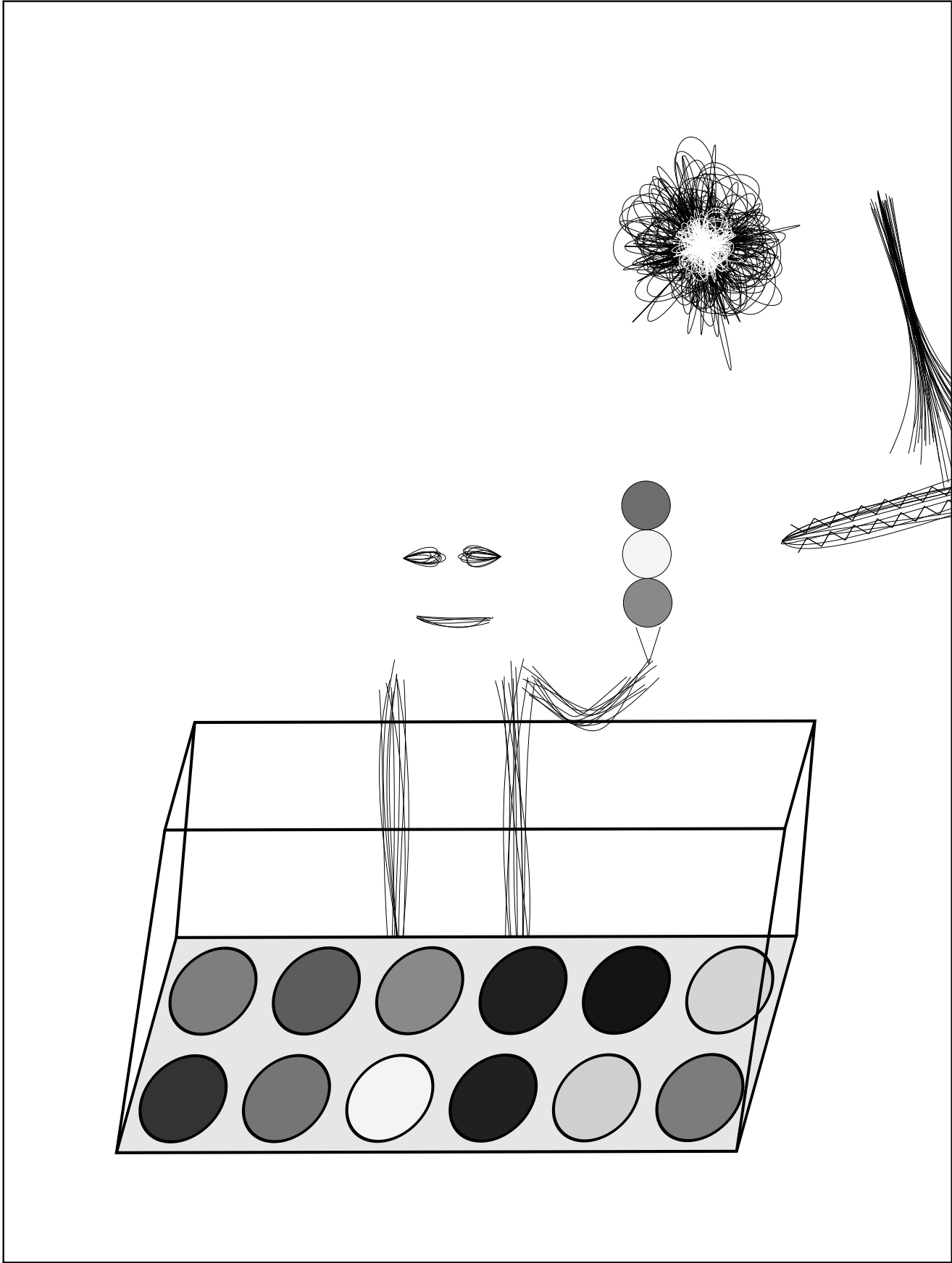


**My life might suck,
But at least
I'm not you.**



My life might suck,
But at least
I'm not you.





Gotta find
a new job.

