



A Pain in the Dairy Air

STORY AND IMAGES BY TRILBY





Chelsea
I can't
attend the
meeting tell
them I can't
Make it I'm
sick and I had
to go home and
be sick and I
don't know
just tell them
something
I don't know
when I'll be
back I'll
call



this isn't
happening
please this isn't
happening

I think I
got out of there
without too many
people seeing me ...
Chelsea will keep it to
herself, she's not
that dumb ...

... and she
knows I'd kill her if she
did ... can you imagine
what that asshole Zoller
would do if he saw me
like this ...

Gotta get home
where I can figure out
what the Puck is wrong
with me ... do I go to the
hospital? Call my
doctor?



I mean it's not like
I'm in pain or --



Nah, just
made my last
delivery of the day
... never takes too
long. Just need to
bring the truck
back ...

... about a half
hour, then the drive
back ... hour from now
maybe? You want me to
go ahead and come
over?

OK! See you then.
Bye.



Well, I'll be.



uuruh?

Now, how
on earth did
you get in
there?

Did Randy put
you in there? He's
kind of an ass, but
that doesn't seem
like him ... not even
as a joke ...

AAAAGH!

Don't look at me!
Go away!

I don't want anybody
to see me!



Gotta get out of
here -- gotta get
somewhere I can --

-- AAAA!

Got to get those
shoes off, or you're
not going much of
anywhere.

... shoes?



My feet!!

Not sure how
you got those on in
the first place, but
they're not doing you any
favours. Might have to
cut 'em off.

Probably
want to lose that
top, too, what's
let of it.



Oh my god,
my tits!!

No wonder it's
hard to walk ...

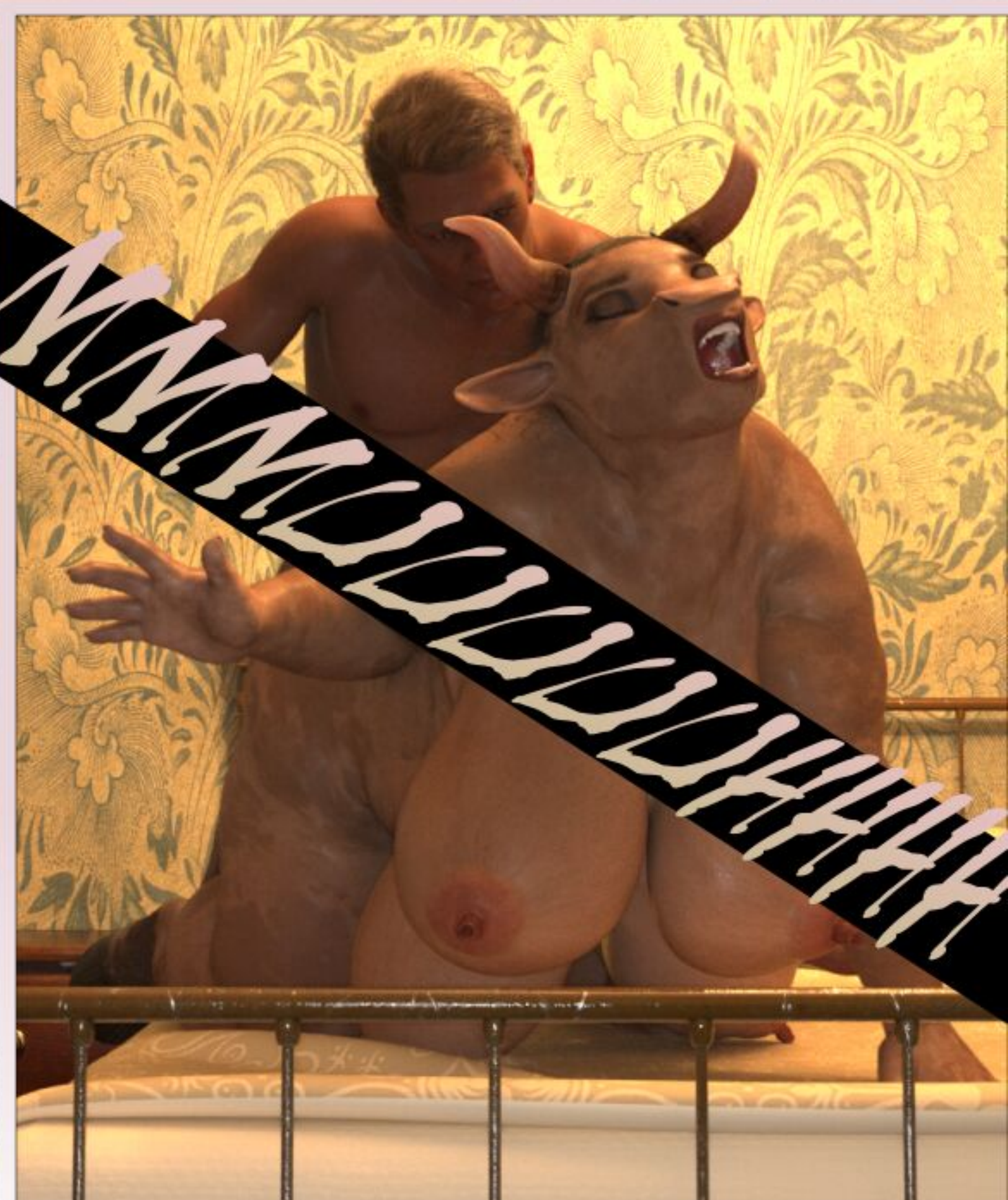
Just take
it slow.

Come on into the
house and sit down.

Name's
Angus, by the
way. What's
yours?

... Marguerite.





SEVERAL WEEKS LATER.





Huh. Could have sworn she was in here. Maybe in one of the stalls ... She's gotten so she likes to take naps in here ...

So nobody there knows what happened?

Well, not too many know anything happened at all. We've been kind of keeping it secret. I've been piling in for her where I can ...



Oh my god, she did it!

That little bitch did this to me!

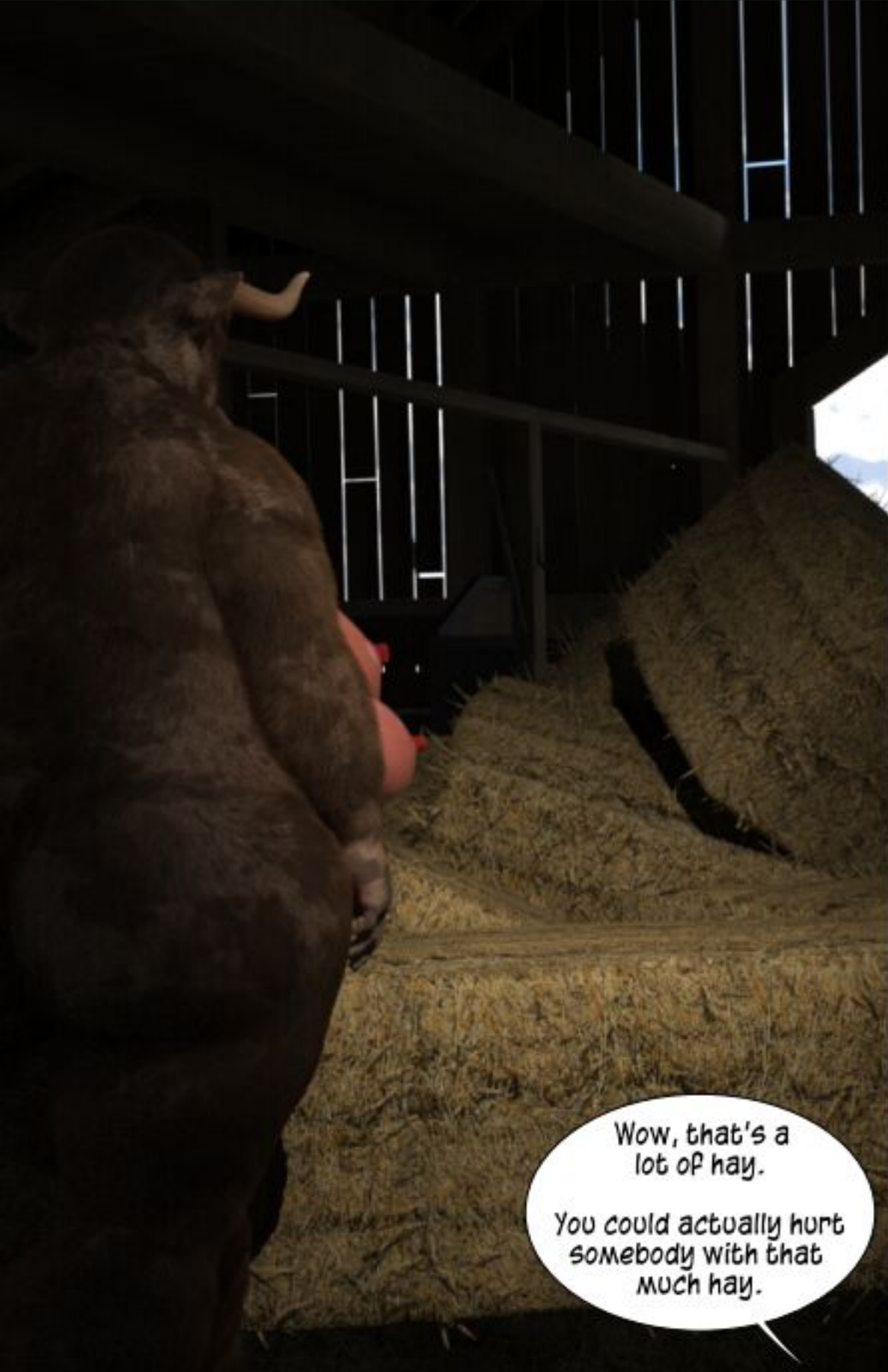
She wanted me out of the way! She wants to take my job! How did I miss that?



Well, it's not going to work, Chelsea!

Look out! The hayloft!

AAAAA!



Wow, that's a lot of hay.

You could actually hurt somebody with that much hay.



Are they unconscious under there? Dead? Do you care?

A man who gave you nothing but kindness and a woman who was so sweet that she was actually worried about you, even after the way you treated her.

You didn't deserve either of them.

I told her you might not have had time to learn anything. Now I see you're going to need a lot more time.

... wha?



Easy now ... I'm not going to hurt you ...

MUHH?

I wonder if it'll take you as long as it has her ... She's been here for years. I think you might be able to beat her record, though.

I ... I don't understand ...



WUHH?

It's OK. It'll take you a while. C'mon, let's try to stand up.

That's me!

No! She can't look like that! That's me!



Only for another few seconds.

Nooooo!!!!

AND SO ...



What a mess. Gonna be all afternoon fixing this ... check the hayloft to see what happened ... get the bales back up ...

Yes, but consider how lucky you got. The two of you could have been seriously hurt.

Not sure how we weren't ... can't even recall getting free ...

Maybe it's better that you can't.



... she doesn't remember anything?

Not much, I'm afraid. Being a cow for a while does have that kind of effect.

You're going to have to take care of her. Keep up what you've been doing while you teach her how to be Marguerite Holstein again.

But I'm sure you'll do a great job.



You know, I liked having her around. It was nice having somebody to talk to.

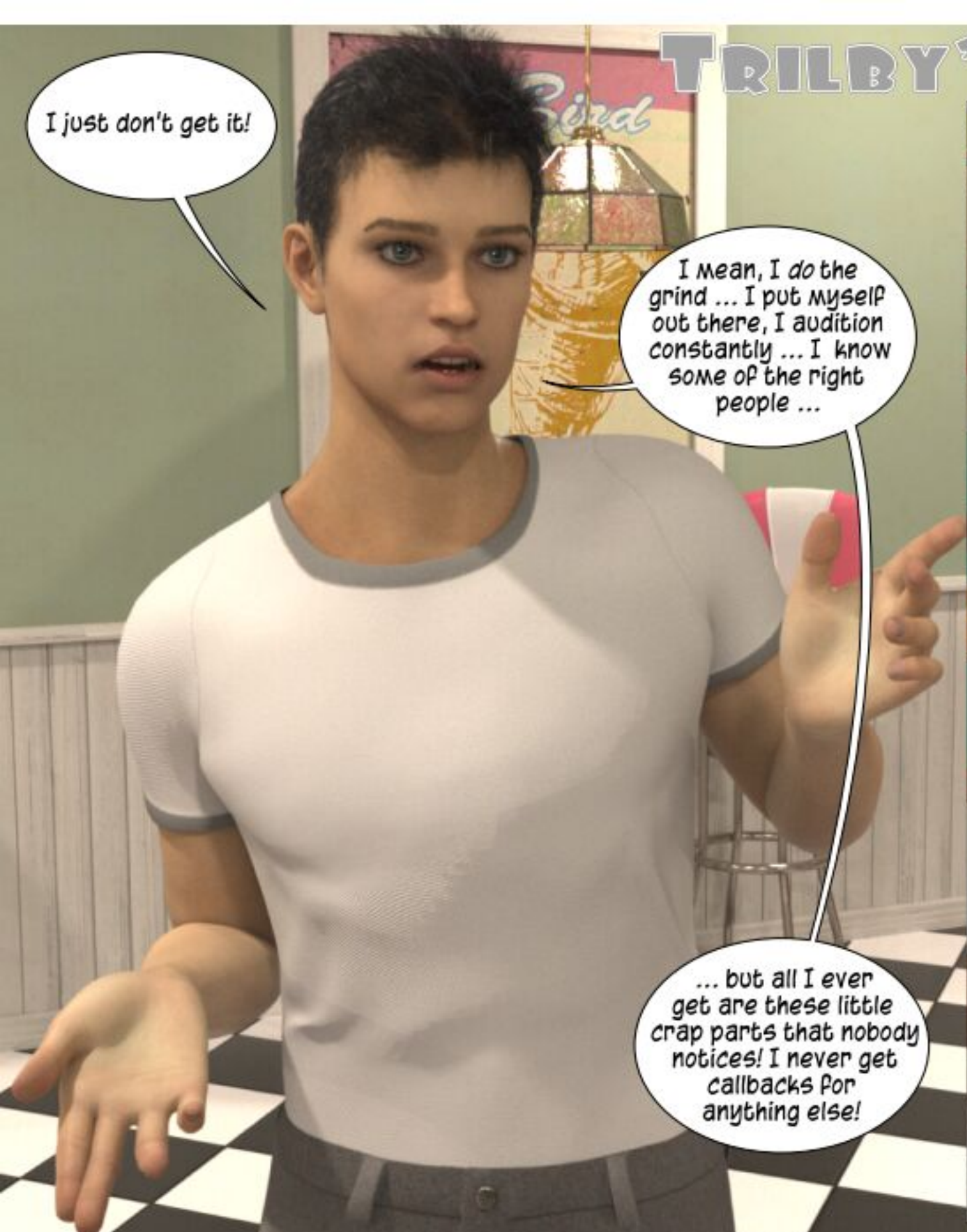
Oh, well. At least I still have you for company, Bossy ...

MUUUUH!

Angus, you idiot, it's me!

Help me!

END

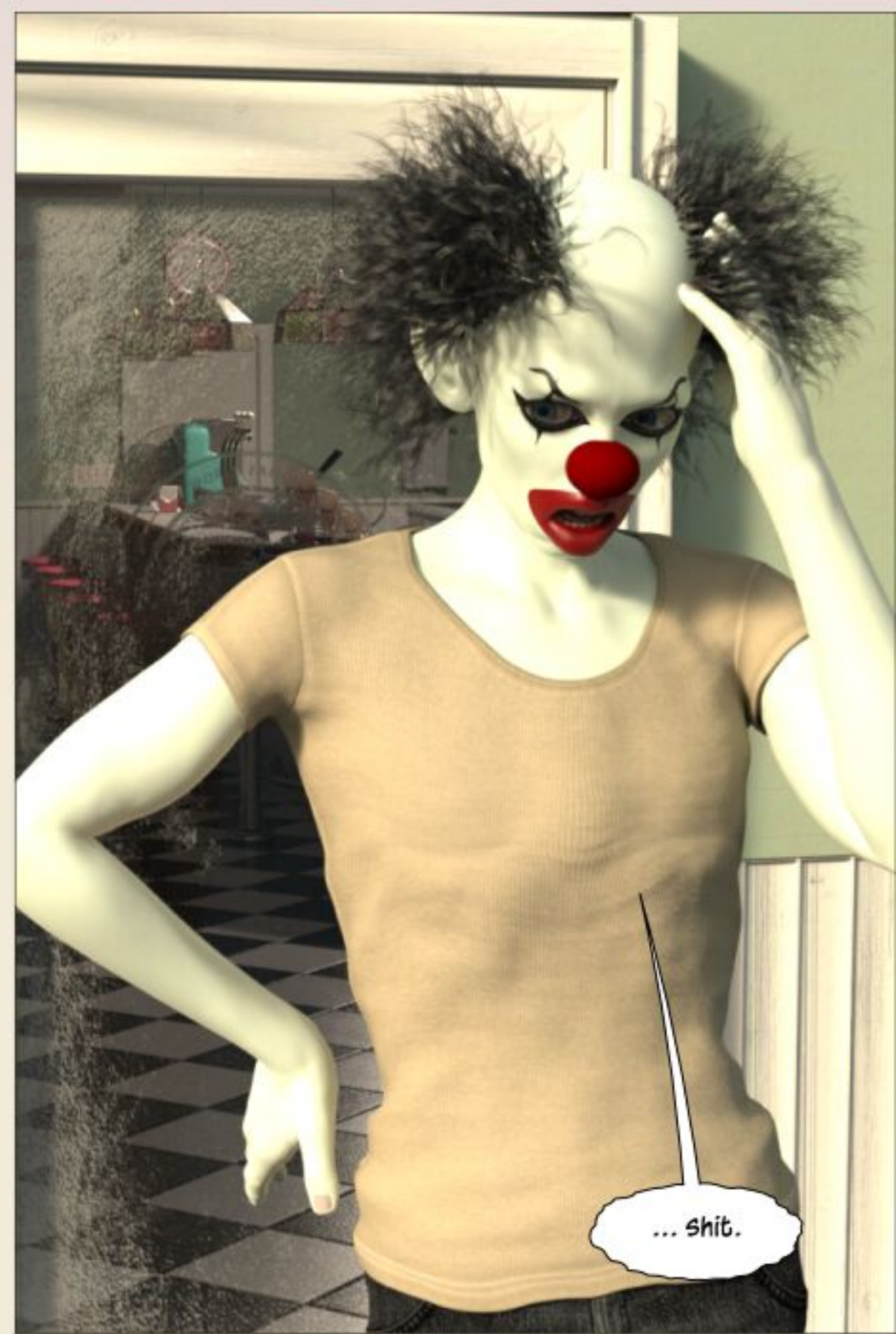


* CONTAINS LESS THAN 2% TRUTH BY VOLUME



A FUNNY THING HAPPENED

STORY AND IMAGES BY TRILBY





Hey!
Rollo!
Is that you under
all that?

Probably a bad
idea to come here ...
need to tell Cora why I
can't work until this is
fixed, but if I run into
anybody else --

-- damn it.



Wow, that's a
look ...

Oh! You're
gonna try out for
that clown gig,
aren't you?
Doing it in makeup --
that's pretty
clever ...

It's a long
story, Mike. I ...
uh, I lost a bet.

... what clown gig?

You hadn't seen
yet? One of those
comedy channels is doing
a new show starring a
clown. Hosting and
sketches.

You should go
for it!



Uh-huh.
Good to know
what you think of
me, Mike.

Hey, I didn't
mean it like that!
I just --

I've already got
enough trouble getting
parts. Can you imagine what
people would say? "Oh, yeah,
we can't cast him, he's
that clown guy."

No way in hell.



Hey,
kids!
Guess what
time it is?



That's right!
It's time for
PIMPLES THE CLOWN!

Today we're going to
Farmer Dave's pig farm,
and then we're going to
have pizza!

And if you brats
behave yourselves,
we'll even make some
balloon animals!



Be sure to call your
mom in for that part.
She'll like it.



Can an old-fashioned clown
show be a hit in the
post-information age? Unlikely as it
seems, that's been the case with
"Pimples the Clown."

**The
PIMPLES
Phenomenon**

The show was
designed for a
children's audience,
but when the ratings
arrived, LaPuff Channel
quickly began
repeating it in a
late-night slot.

With us
today is Joe
Green, the show's
writer.



Joe, you write the show to
appeal to several different
audiences. Is that the secret of
its success, do you think?

It's certainly part
of it, Lorna. The kids think
it's just fun and the adults
get the jokes we throw in
just for them.

But the adults also
laugh at the same stuff
the kids do, and I think
that's the real secret --
the universal part.

Pimples thinks he's
smarter and better than
everybody else, and he's not,
and he keeps getting bested over
and over. I think, right now
especially, that's something
everybody wants to see -- a
blowhard getting taken down.
The physical comedy is just
a bonus.

Do you think the
secrecy has helped? The
actor playing Pimples not
being billed under his real
name, and refusing to make
any appearances out of
makeup ...

Oh, no, I don't
think that's made much
difference. And we didn't
do that as a publicity
gimmick.



The actor playing
Pimples just wants to
keep his distance from the
character. I can understand.
Putting aside not wanting to be
typecast ... I think you'd
need that distance from
Pimples.

Playing
Pimples is the kind
of thing that could
really get to you
after a while.

Food for
thought!

We'll be right
back after these
messages.

SIX MONTHS LATER



Rollo?



Diacom's
been on my ass
again. They need
you to do some
publicity.

Tell them to go
fuck themselves.
Again.

Rollo, I've told you
before, we can't piss
off the money --



Watch me.

I've told you before,
Rita, and I'll tell you
again: I am not doing any
more press for this
godforsaken show.

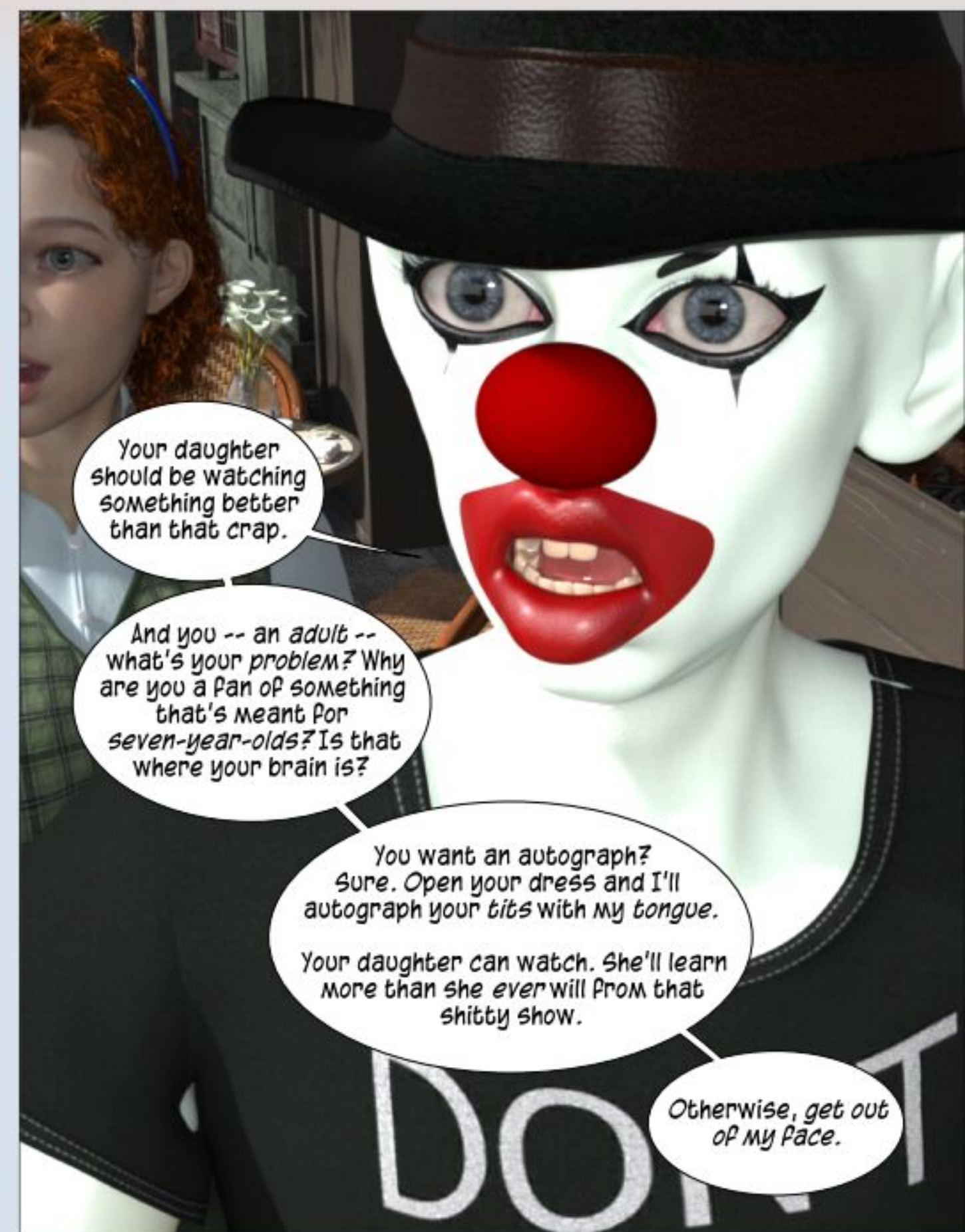
I'm ruined enough. I
don't need to sit and listen
to some braying talk-show
host remind me yet again
how worthless I am.

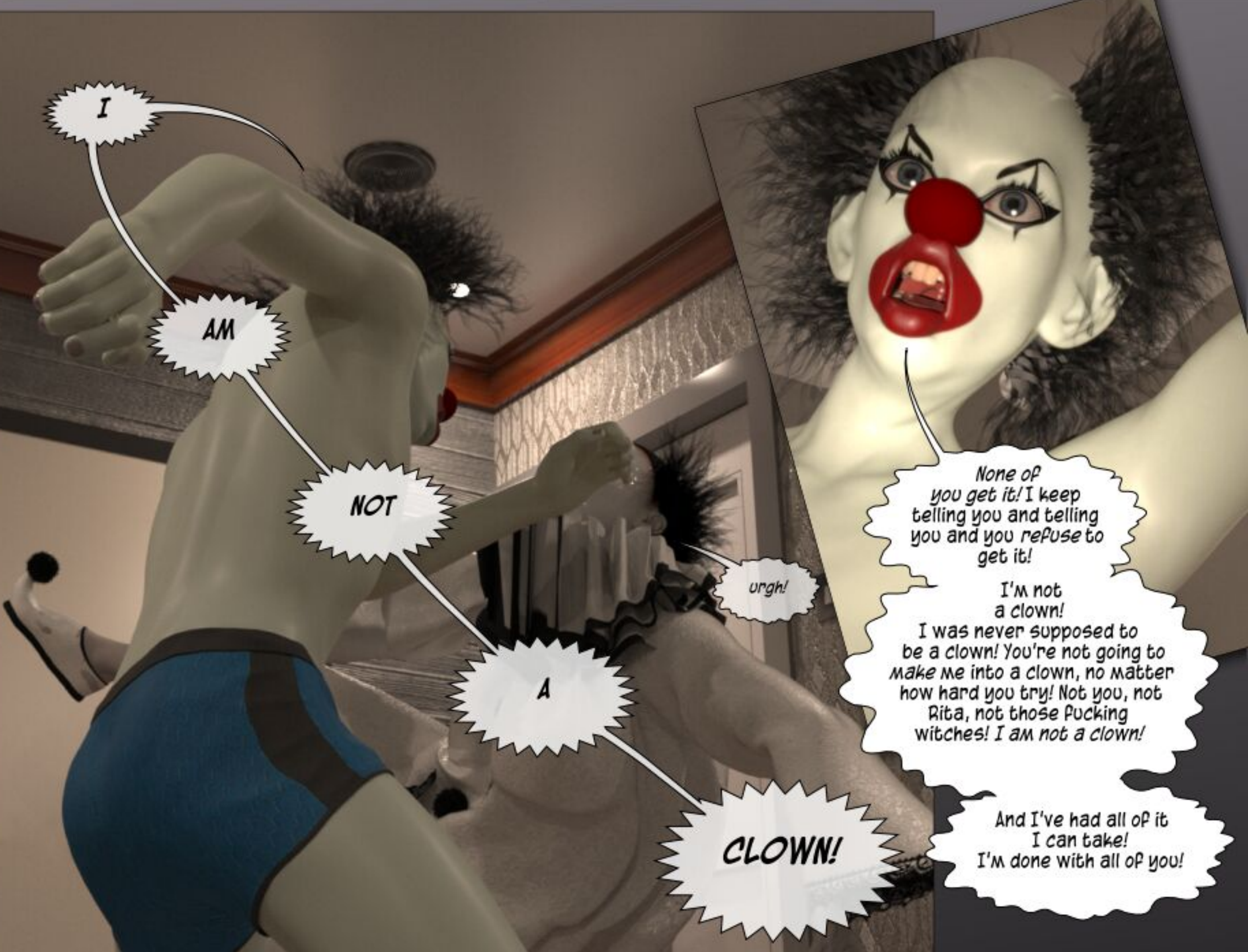
Or ask me to do
something punny.
Next person who asks
me to do something
punny's going to get a
hilarious punch in the
face.

Tell them no.
You're the producer
-- that's your
fucking job.

Rollo, the show can't
coast forever if you
don't do support --

Then it'll die, Rita.
And nothing of value will be lost.







The studio first ...

... then that ice cream place with the witches ...

... and after that, I don't know, we'll see.



"Killer Clown Goes On Rocket Rampage."

You want *Punny*, people? This'll be the most hilarious fucking thing I've ever done.

Rollo, don't!!



NO!!!

AAAA!



Spider-Man, Spider-Man ...

Marcia.

What? It's the *Punniest* thing he's ever done.



Well, that's true, but even so.

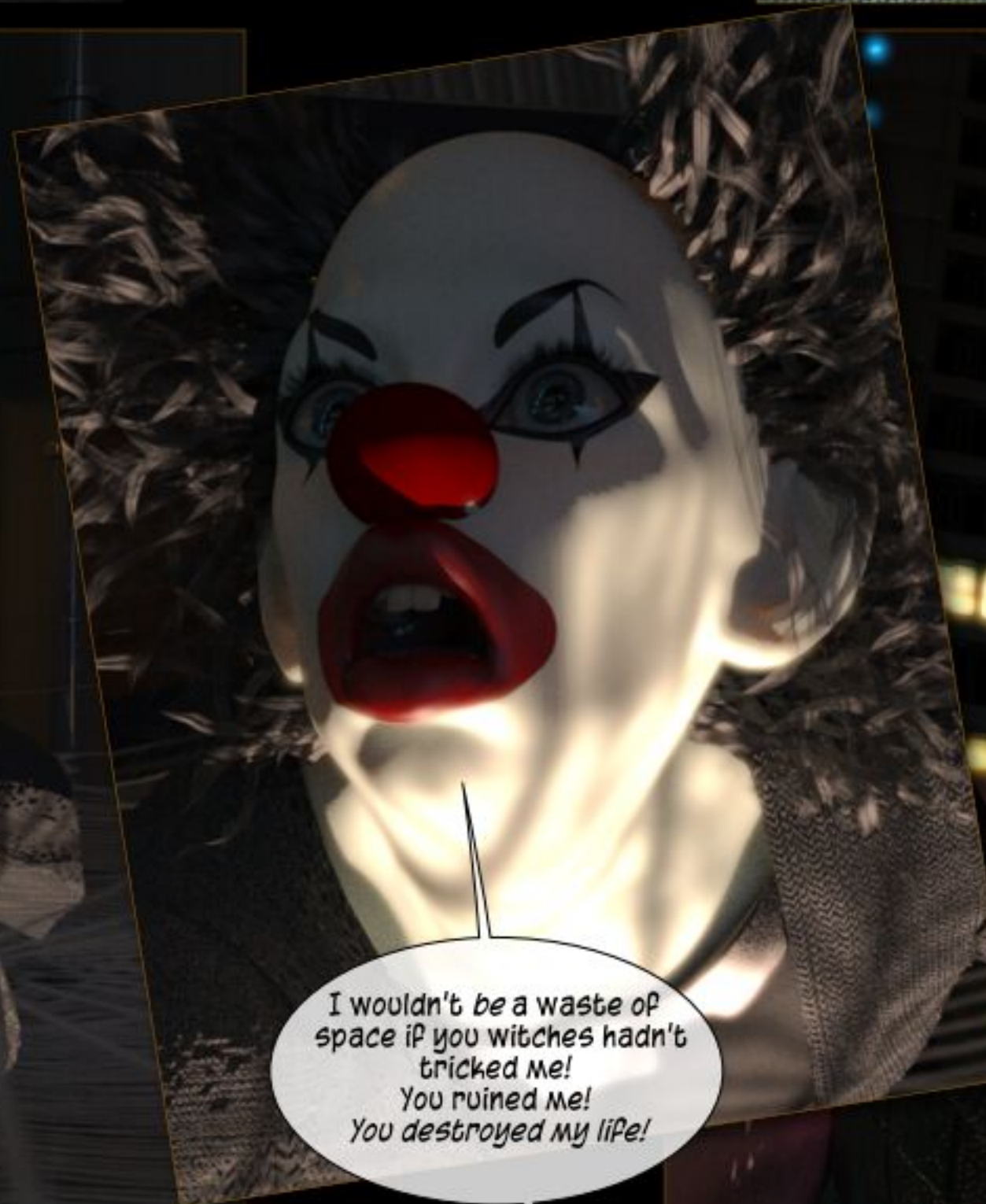
You two.

Hi, Rollo.

Wasn't it nice of us to catch you? You can thank Marcia. She said Tilly would be sad. And we've had more than enough of you making people sad.

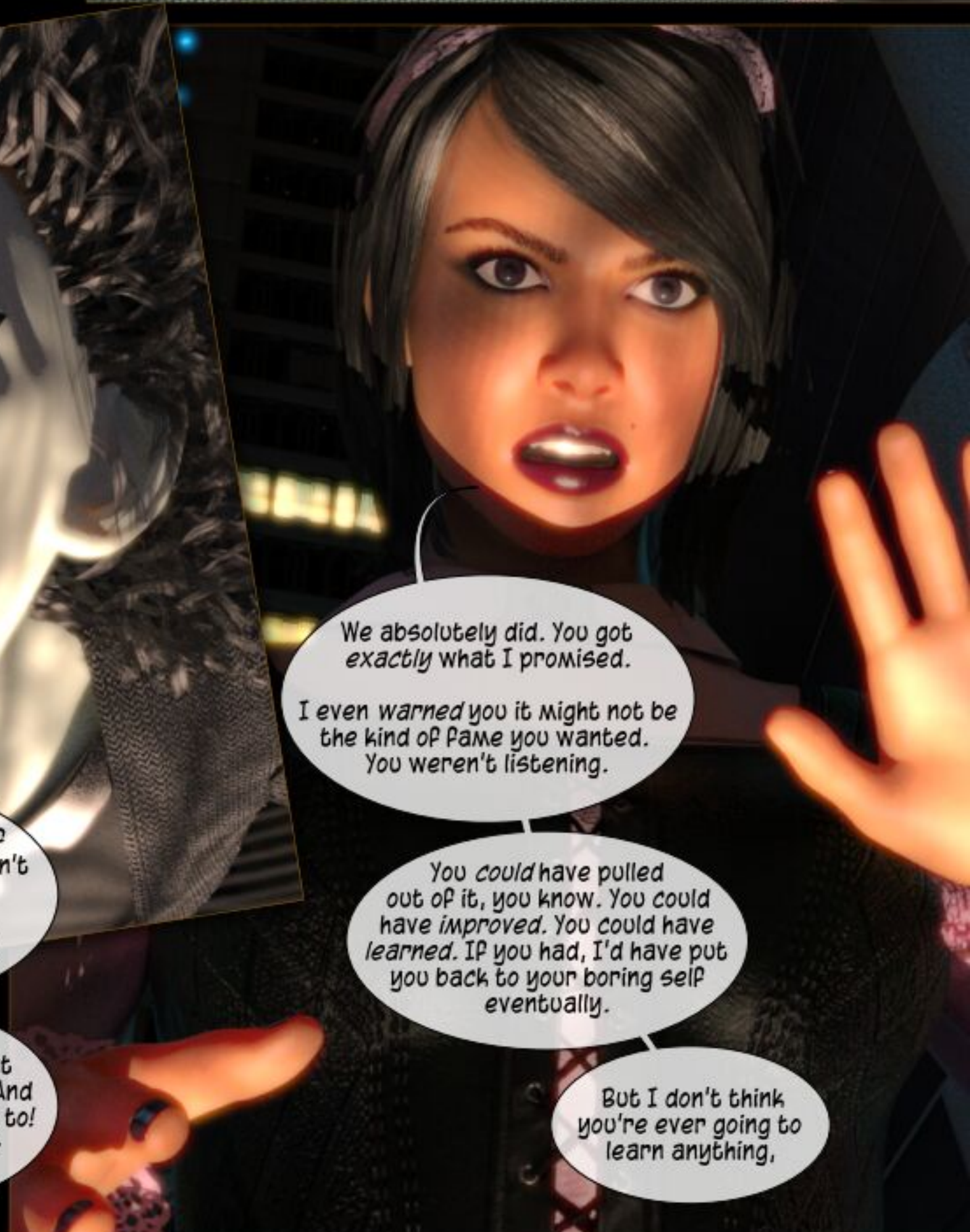
You're a lousy clown, you know that? Failing the basic mission statement.

I'd have let you puddle on the pavement, myself. You're a waste of space.



I wouldn't be a waste of space if you witches hadn't tricked me! You ruined me! You destroyed my life!

You didn't do what you said you'd do! And you never intended to! You were just --



We absolutely did. You got exactly what I promised. I even warned you it might not be the kind of Pame you wanted. You weren't listening.

You could have pulled out of it, you know. You could have improved. You could have learned. If you had, I'd have put you back to your boring self eventually.

But I don't think you're ever going to learn anything,



Hey, kids! Guess what time it is?

That's right! It's time for **Poppy and Pimples!**

Big whoop.

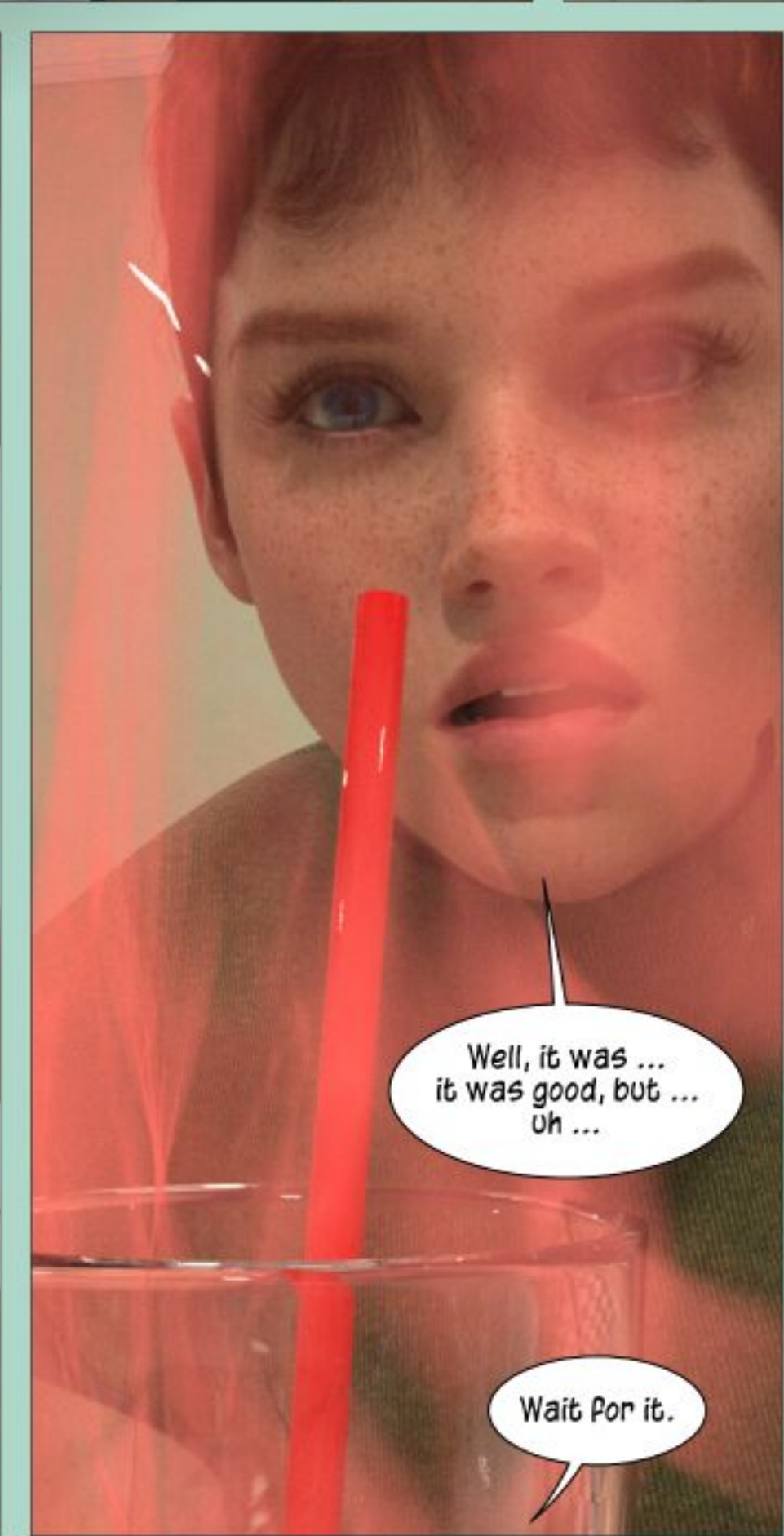
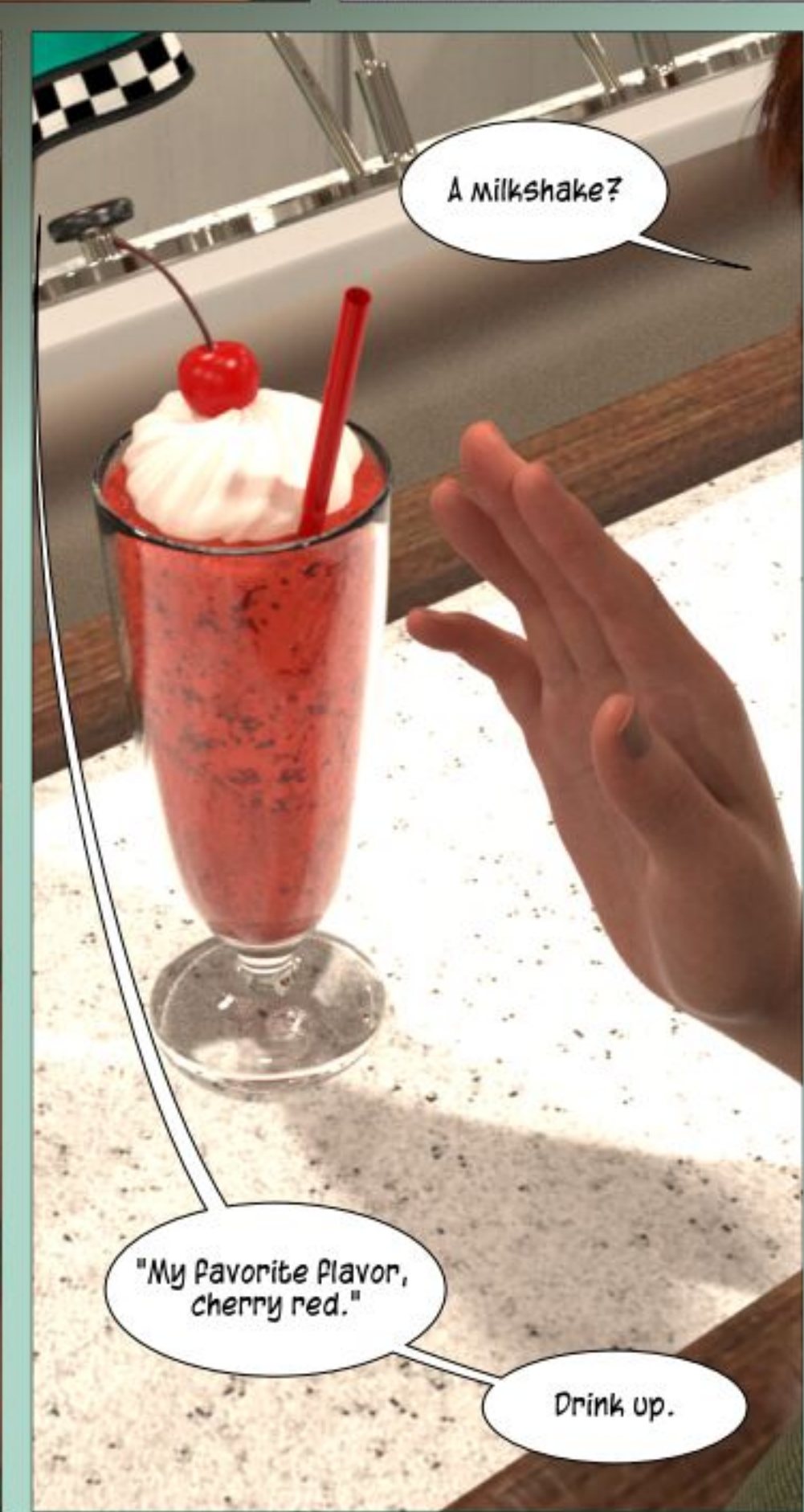


Now, Pimples, don't be like that. Can't you be cheerPul for once?

You try being cheerPul with somebody's hand up your ass.

I dunno ... -- giggle -- if I were you, I'd take what I could get!

END









END