

ISSUE
3

PANTSTOWN

WITH SPECIAL
GUEST
A TRIBE CALLED QUEST



RIP PHIFE
DAWG

MESS AROUND WITH THE
ONE CALLED **FLO!**



At the 501 PRECINCT, the police interview EVENFLOW for the murder of PETAH PINSTRIPES.

How convenient.

My fiance BUNNY and I just discovered the body.

We were at her parent's 40th anniversary. We have over 50 alibis.



We can do this one of two ways.

Down the hall your fiance is almost litterally UNRAVELING



She's saying you snuck out the party, murdered, than snuck back in.

No she's not.



Okay, she's not. Look I got nothing.

Help us out. We're looking for a murderer.



I mean for sure dude. That's like why we're here.

There was a pair of pants wearing a bathrobe across from DUCK POND park.



I remember thinking it was odd. Him wearing a bathrobe. Because of the hour of the day and him not having a torso.

I think I know the pants he's talking about.



Screenwriter named PJ ALLDAY. Wrote that movie "TWO TO TANGO."



We went to TOMMY HILLFIGER HIGH SCHOOL together.

Lets go talk to him, see if he saw anything.



DETECTIVE 5'2 and DETECTIVE FLAT CAP, where you going?

Going to do some detective work CAPTAIN BEARCLAW.



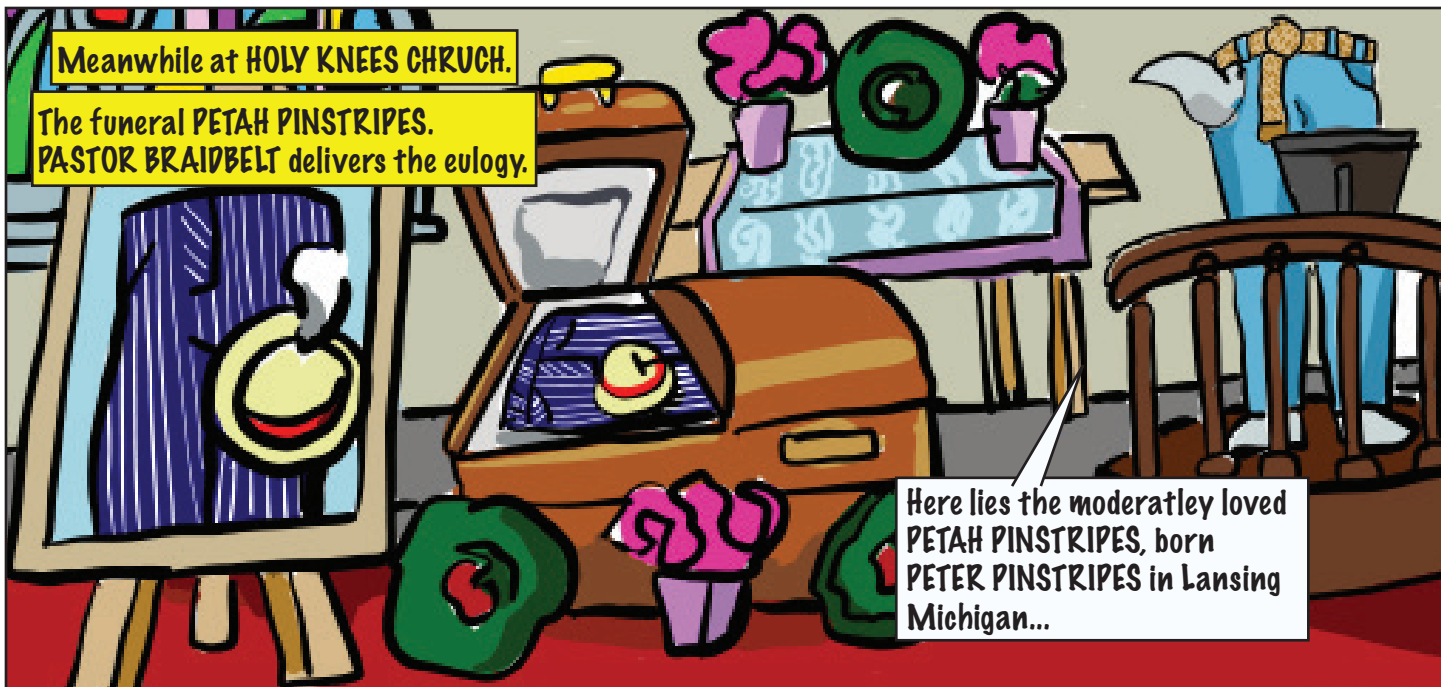
We'll make something happen!



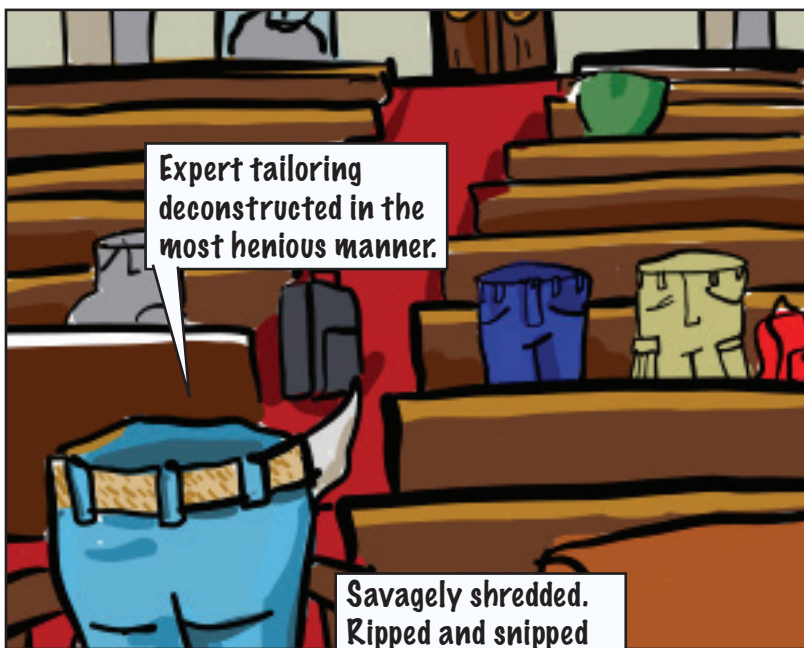
The MAYOR is having a press conference, and wants an answer for two murders in a weeks.

Meanwhile at HOLY KNEES CHRUCH.

The funeral PETAH PINSTRIPES.
PASTOR BRAIDBELT delivers the eulogy.



Here lies the moderatley loved
PETAH PINSTRIPES, born
PETER PINSTRIPES in Lansing
Michigan...



Expert tailoring
deconstructed in the
most henious manner.

Savagely shredded.
Ripped and snipped
Scissored up in the
most callous manner.



How can any pair of pants, itself
knowing a tailor's stitch create
such pointless distraction?



Please let me go.
I have a wife and
three kids.

I don't know what
you want me to
say but I'll say it.

Mmm mm. Mmm
mm.



No.
Please.
No.

The cries go
undeard.



Then the scissors
come out.

Please.
Once again three
kids. Three!



PASTOR BRAID BELT
sure knows how to tell
the story AND puts us
there.



And after such senseless violence here lies
PANTSTOWN for most expert on WINSTON
CHURCHILL.

A gentle soul, PETAH
PINSTRIPES, you will
be missed.



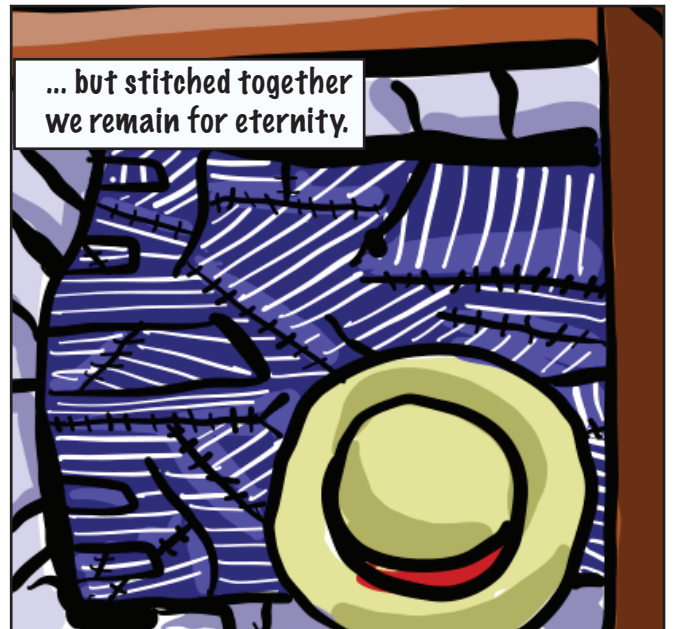
Scissors can cut...

SNIP



Tearing
destroys...

TORN



... but stitched together
we remain for eternity.



I still can't believe PETAH was from Michigan.

That was a bomb eulogy.

Shit.



... PASTOR BRAIDBELT is talking with my ex girlfriend's mom.

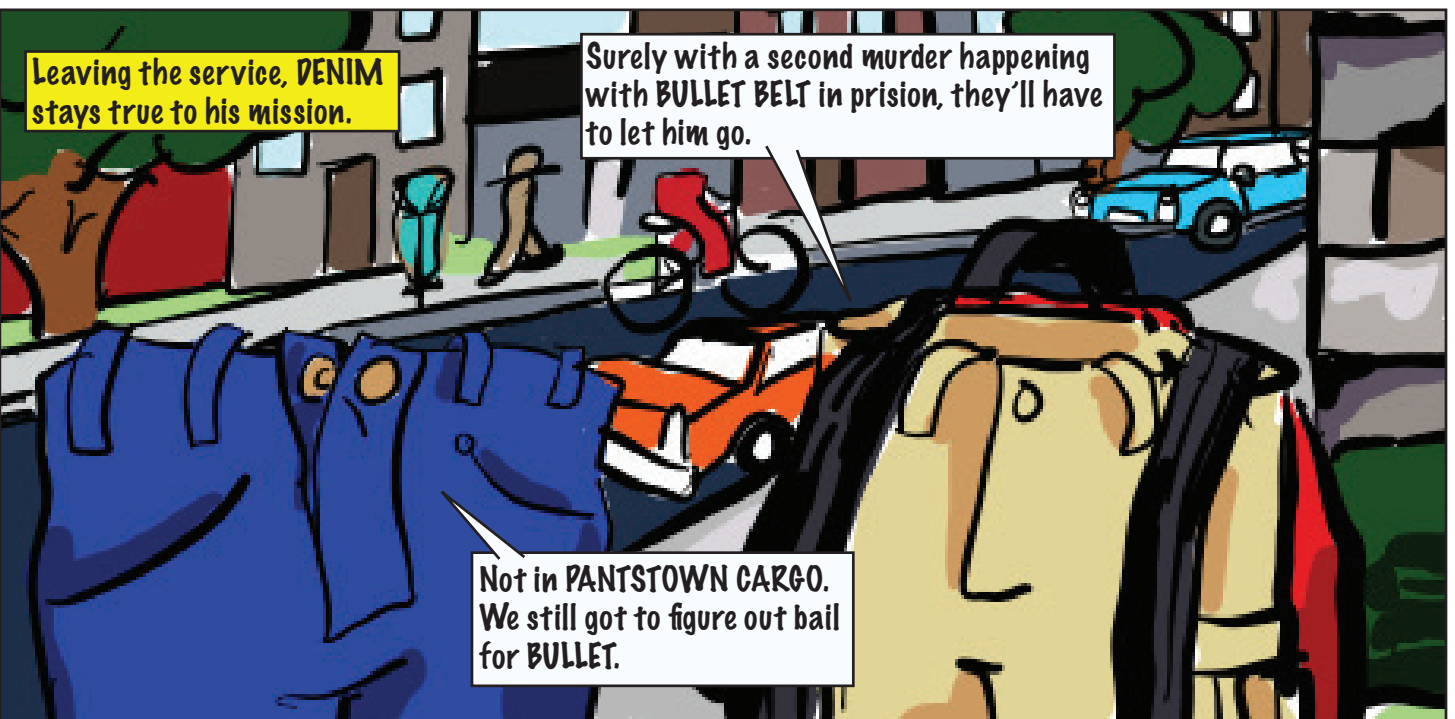


Hello MS. OLVIE STRAPS. I'm sorry for your loss.

PASTOR, really knocked it out the park.

You haven't seen my daughter?

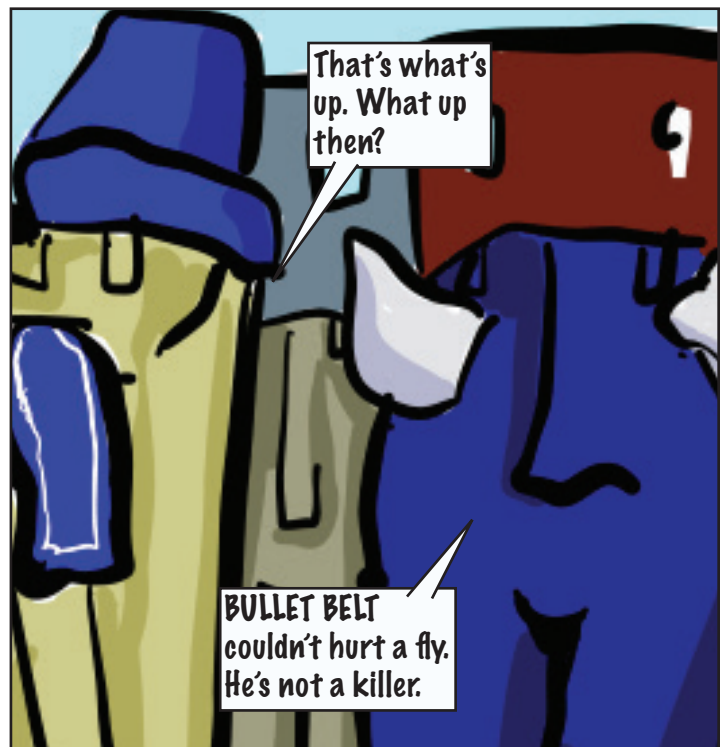
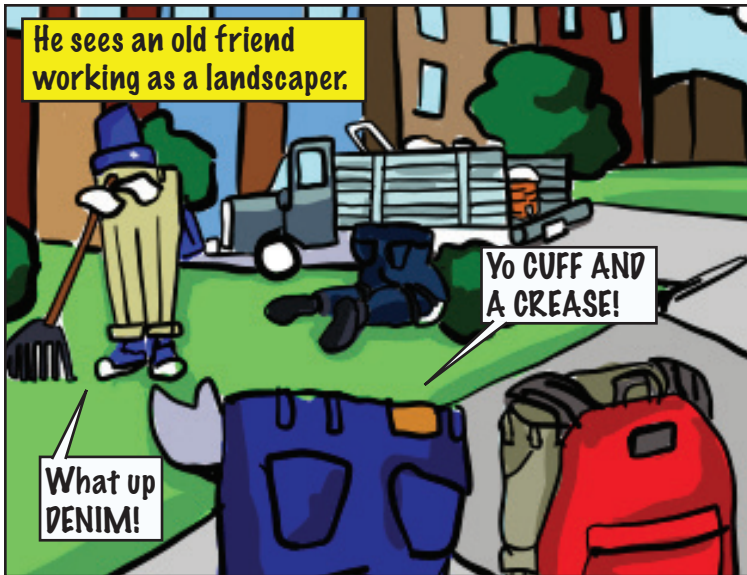
Not since we broke up..



Leaving the service, DENIM stays true to his mission.

Surely with a second murder happening with BULLET BELT in prison, they'll have to let him go.

Not in PANTSTOWN CARGO. We still got to figure out bail for BULLET.





Tell that fool I said what up and stay up.

I'm going to CALIFORNIA CLOSET CORRECTIONAL to visit him later.

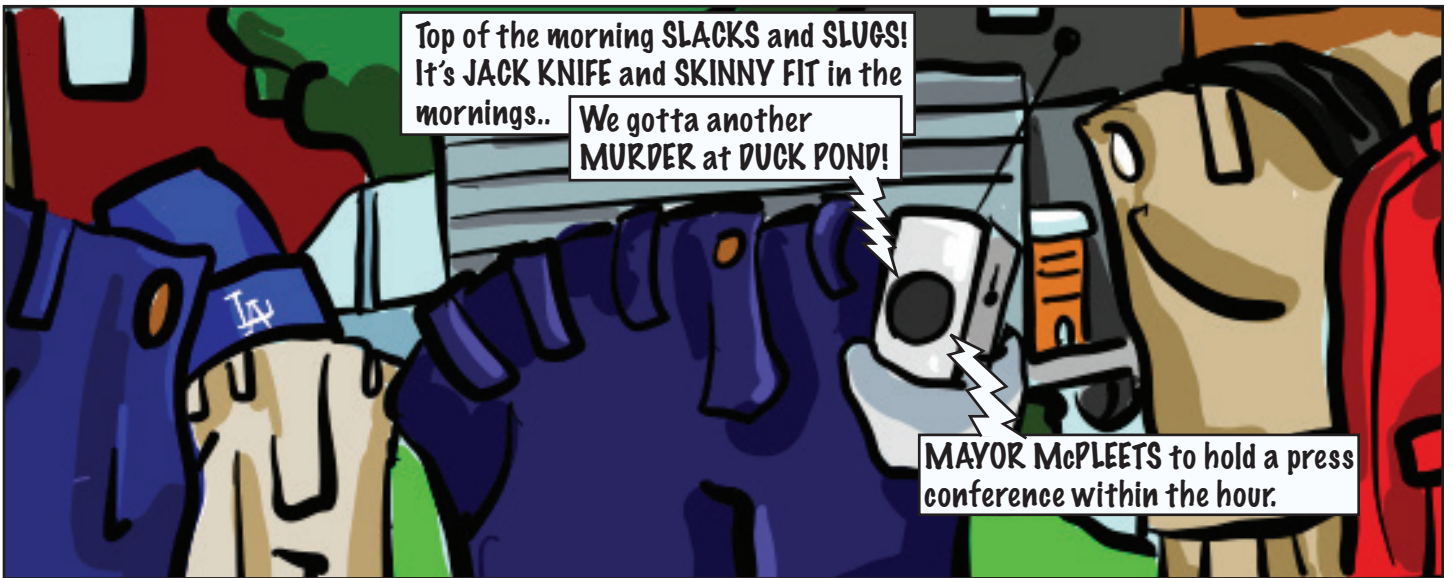
FELLAS hold up!!



Let me roll with you. I got peeps to see.

On the RADIO!

There's been another MURDER!



Top of the morning SLACKS and SLUGS! It's JACK KNIFE and SKINNY FIT in the mornings..

We gotta another MURDER at DUCK POND!

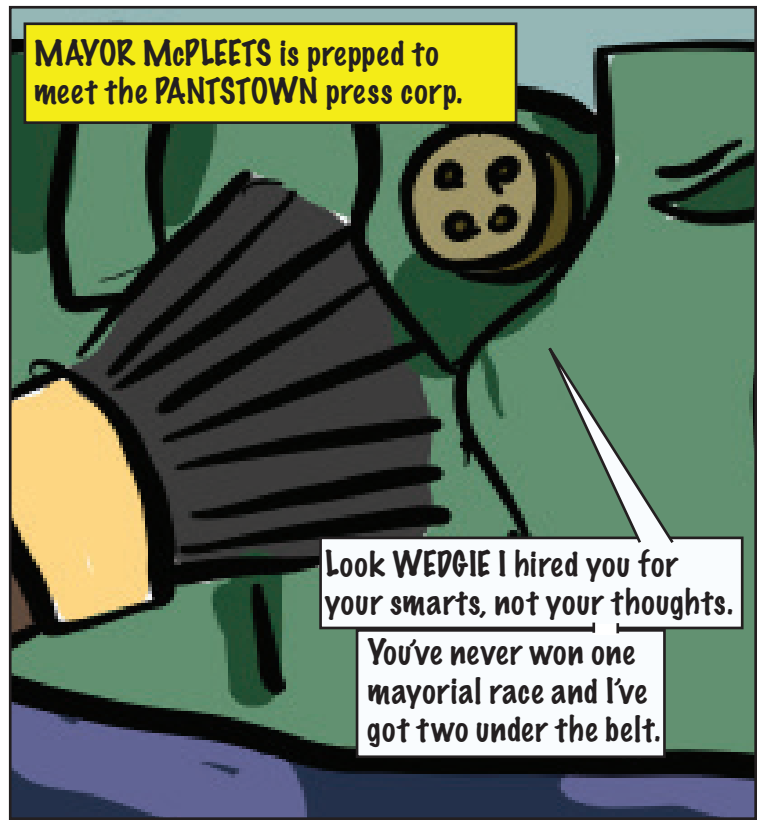
MAYOR McPLEETS to hold a press conference within the hour.



Are we talking serial killer?

Well we love cereal in the morning?

We also love AEROSMITH. Here's DUDE LOOKS LIKE A LADY with AEROSMITH.



MAYOR McPLEETS is prepped to meet the PANTSTOWN press corp.

Look WEDGE I hired you for your smarts, not your thoughts.

You've never won one mayorial race and I've got two under the belt.



I understand sir, but I reiterate, if the first suspect was in prison there will be scepticism concerning...

Iterate!

Scepticigate.

WEDGEIE stop talkin' like you got a dictionary up your butt.



I just thought of one. Iteratin' sounds to me like what idi-ots do!

Good one sir.



Hey UNCLE, remember that custom ZIPPO lighter I had you make...

... I can't seem to find it.

Not now BOOTCUT, I got a press corps to slow dance.



Press secretary PIZZA TIES brings the embattled MAYOR to the stage.



Hey press. What do y'all want to talk about?

Is there a SERIAL KILLER?

Have the police created a task force.

Should I be worried?

S-E-R-I-A-L not C-E-R-E-A-L right?

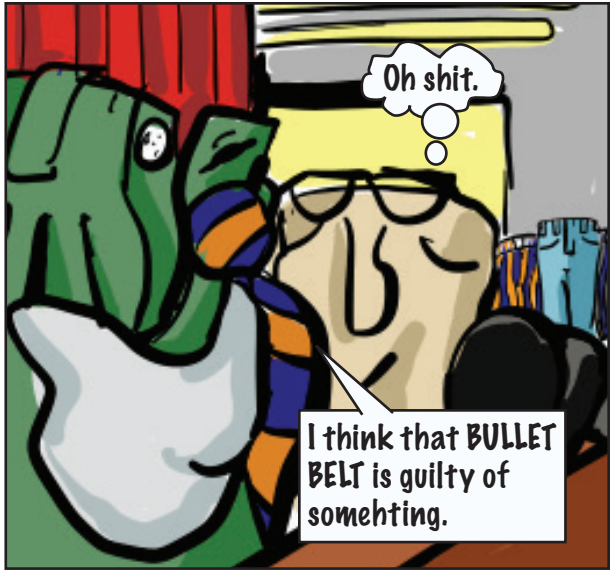


On at a time. Okay you're standing. You with PRESS badge there.

SCOOP DUNGAREE, of THE PANTSTOWN RECORD.

With two murders since his imprisonment, why is BULLET BELT still in jail?

I'm dippin back into the lexicon. I'm dippin.



Oh shit.

I think that BULLET BELT is guilty of somehting.



We're talking criminal conspiracy.

We're talkin' RICO laws and what not.



What's he talking about?

I don't know, but it doesn't sound good.



BULLET BOY is a crime lord.

RICO NOT SUAVE!
There's your headline tomorrow.



Across the street from DUCK POND...



The police show to interview P.J. ALL DAY.

Who are these flat
foots?



Hello P. J. ALLDAY,
We're Dts 5'2
& FLATCAP of the
PANTSTOWN POLICE
DEPARTMENT.



I actually went to TOMMY
HILFIGER HIGH with you.

We have a few
questions.



Well as long as the questions
aren't about highschool.

Come right in.



Forgive the mess. I'm starting to hoard.

Look I don't mean to be rude but fuck it. You're just not a pair of pants that pants remember.

Its cool

We'll make this quick. I love your movie by the way.

Then we'll make this quick.

I don't think your movie review is going to get you out of here by jerk off time.



Lets sit in the old foyer. I'll move some boxes.

Lot of toys out here. You have children?

An adult daughter. Estranged.

I should probably get rid of her crap I guess.



Only have the two chairs and a bit of a hip thing so I'm going grab this one.

You can throw that shit on the floor lady.



So, we talking
broads, taxes, or
drug stuff?

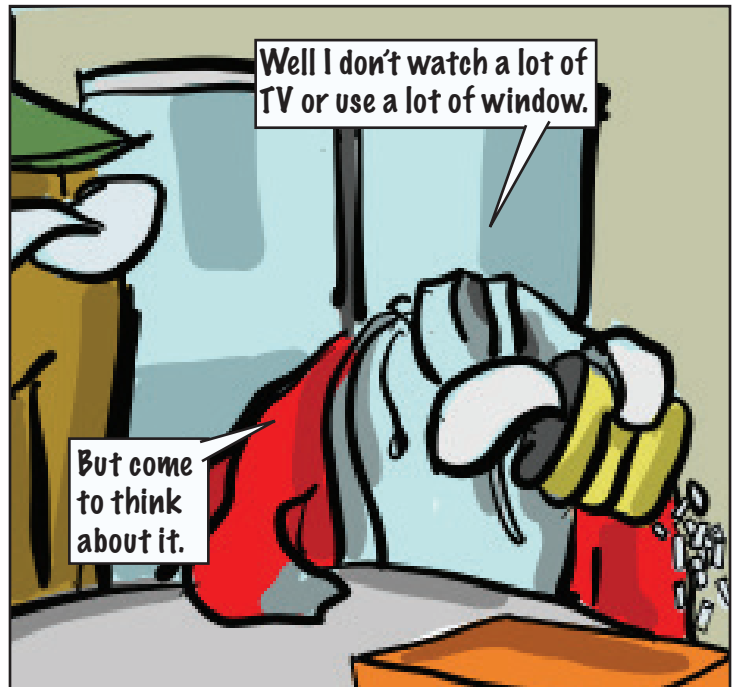
Do you have
anything to offer
concerning those?



Uh. No?



I'm sure we don't need to tell
you but there been 3 murders
in the park across the street
from you.



Well I don't watch a lot of
TV or use a lot of window.

But come
to think
about it.



Two nights ago I was
starting to type when I
decided to just drink.

I heard some
crap club music
blaring at 2 am.



I always like to
see who listens
to music I don't
like so I peaked
outside.



I saw three figures running towards the park.



Waving what I thought were flags or something.



But now I guess that those flags were body parts.



Needing a new job FLO starts her hunt at PANTSTOWN RECORDS.





She had a lack of experience, but deep down in her heart FLO knew FLO was good to go.

So maybe RED VELCRO, maybe SCARF. Both are DJs and music experts. I know I'll do a music trivia contest, winner gets the job. Hows that sound? DENIM?

DENIM?

DENIM?

DENIM?



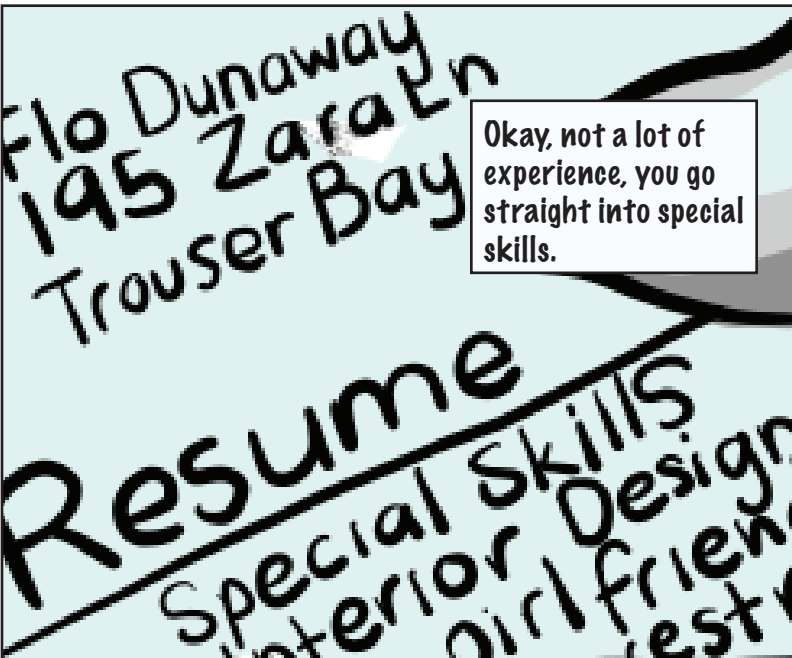
Hi. I'll help you.

Now watch I'll reverse it!

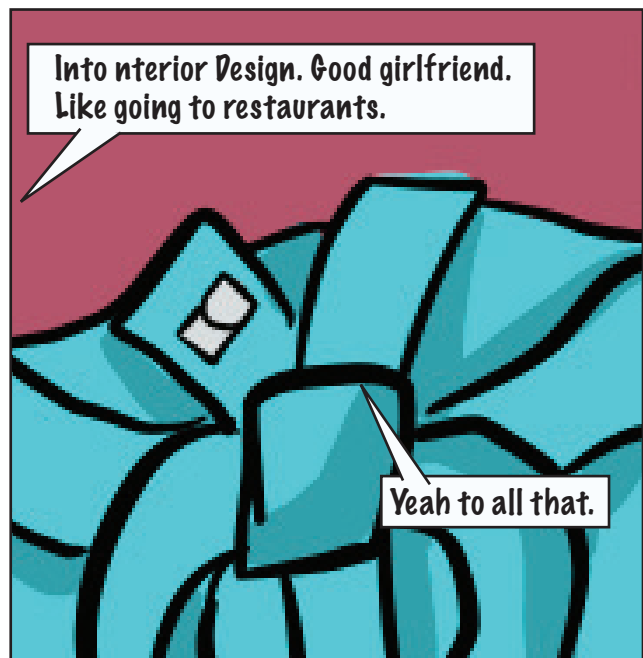


Um, my name's FLO and I need a job.

Great!

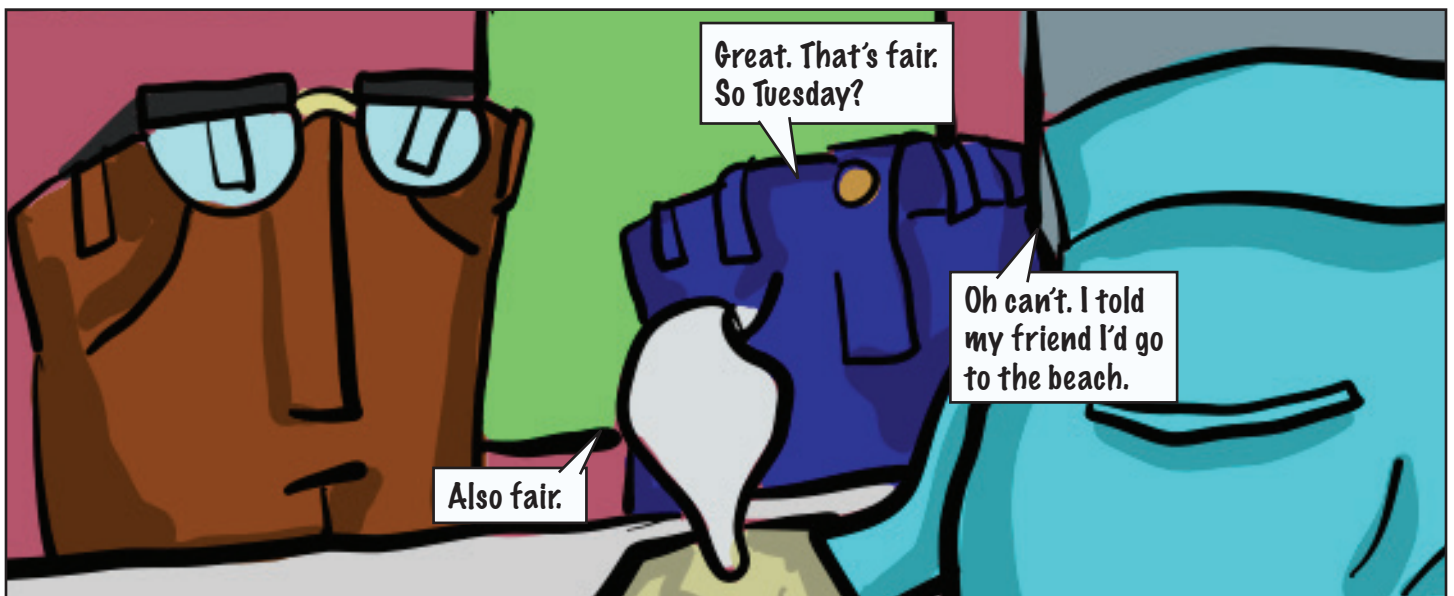


Okay, not a lot of experience, you go straight into special skills.



Into interior Design. Good girlfriend. Like going to restaurants.

Yeah to all that.





I've never seen a nicer pair of pants. Watch her walk away!

DENIM what the fuck man? You said I was the manager in charge of hiring. You just undercut me hardcore.



I know dude. I'm sorry. It's just...

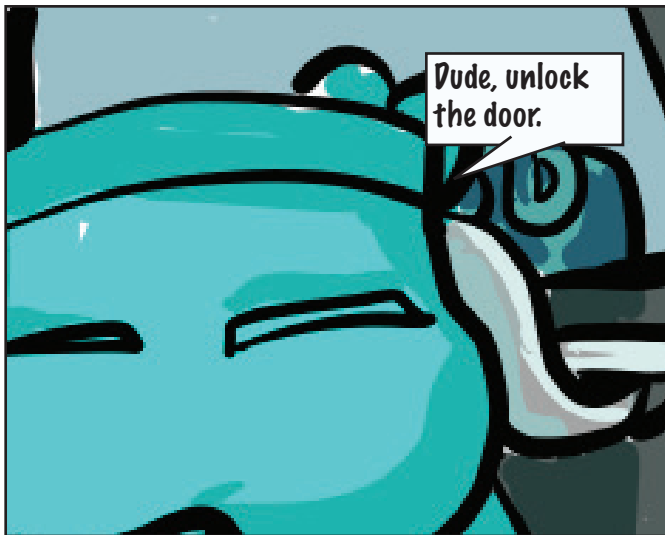
I'm just. I'm in love dude.

The Guspender Services



*Guess who guess who guess who got a job tonight!

*to the tune of KANYE WESTS JAIL pt 2



Dude, unlock the door.



Baby, I got the job! I'm working in the record industry!

That's it? That's all you have to say?

Mmm mm.



Honestly TEARAWAY?

You're acting like you regret us moving in together?

Oh wow a beanbag store! Lets get one for OUR apartment?

Mmm mm mm.

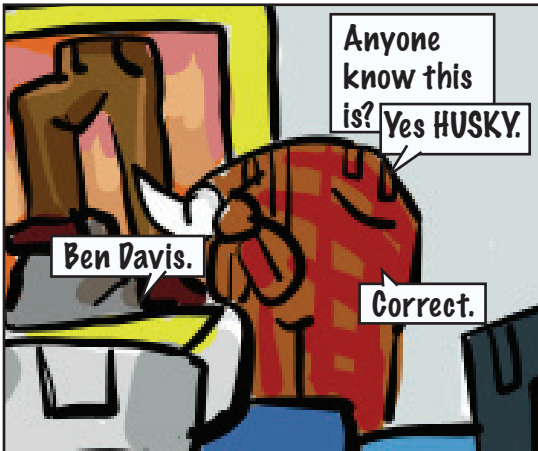


Mmm mm mm mm.

Then you don't have to sit in it, I like them.

MS. TARTAN takes her class to the hall of THE MUSEUM OF THE UNFOLD for a field trip.

Okay class, lets stop and look at this painting.



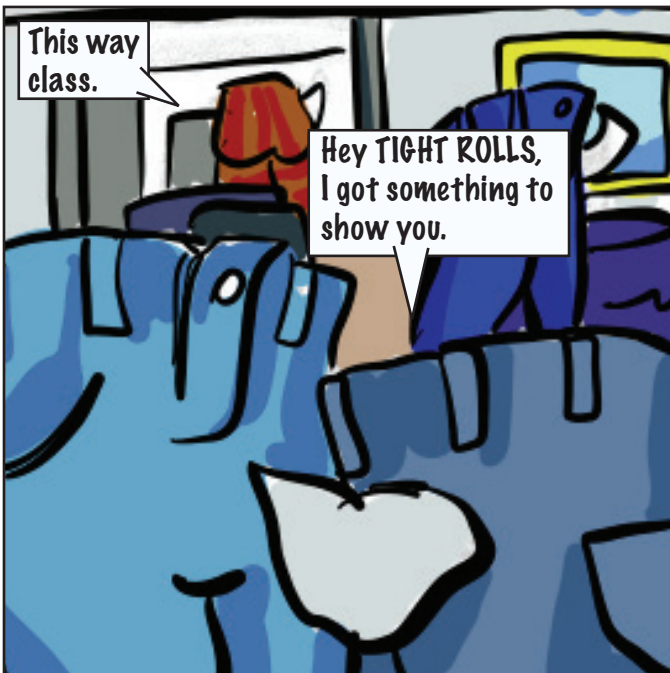
Anyone know this is?
Yes HUSKY.

Ben Davis.

Correct.



Now lets go explore some art from the NEO-DICKIESONIAN period.



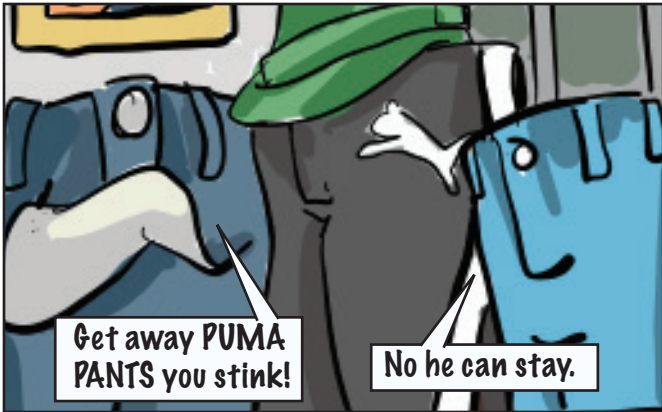
This way class.

Hey TIGHT ROLLS, I got something to show you.



Hurry up BRITCHES, I don't want to get in trouble.

What you guys looking at?



Get away PUMA PANTS you stink!

No he can stay.



Fine. Check this out.



Whoa what is it?

It's a cigarette lighter, but not just any lighter...



... a really good one!



Check this out!

I found it at DUCK POND Sunday.

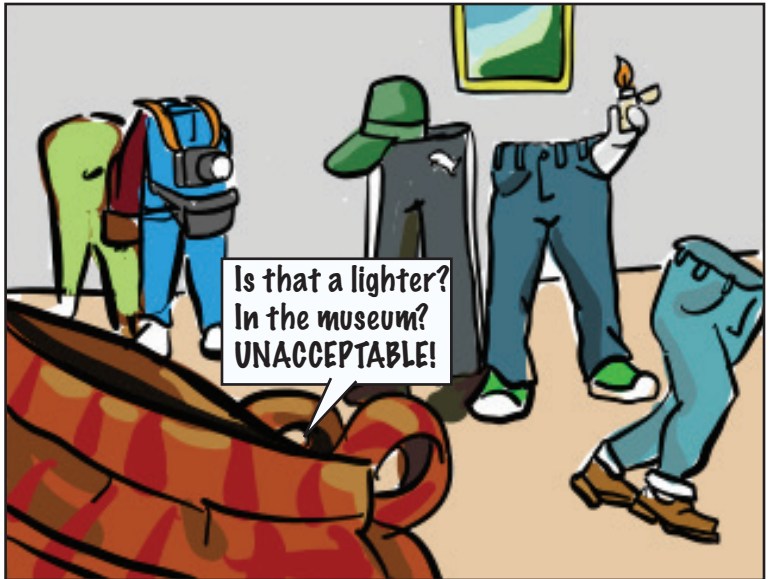
CLICK

ACK

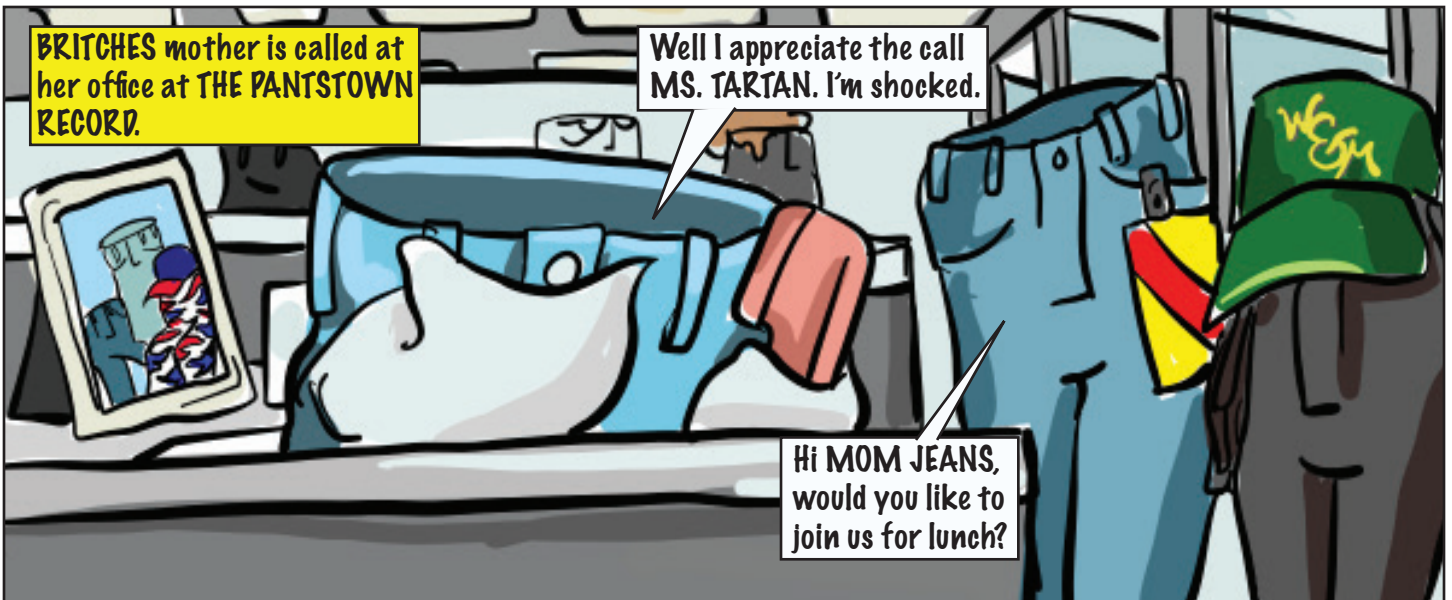
YUP!



BRITCHES!



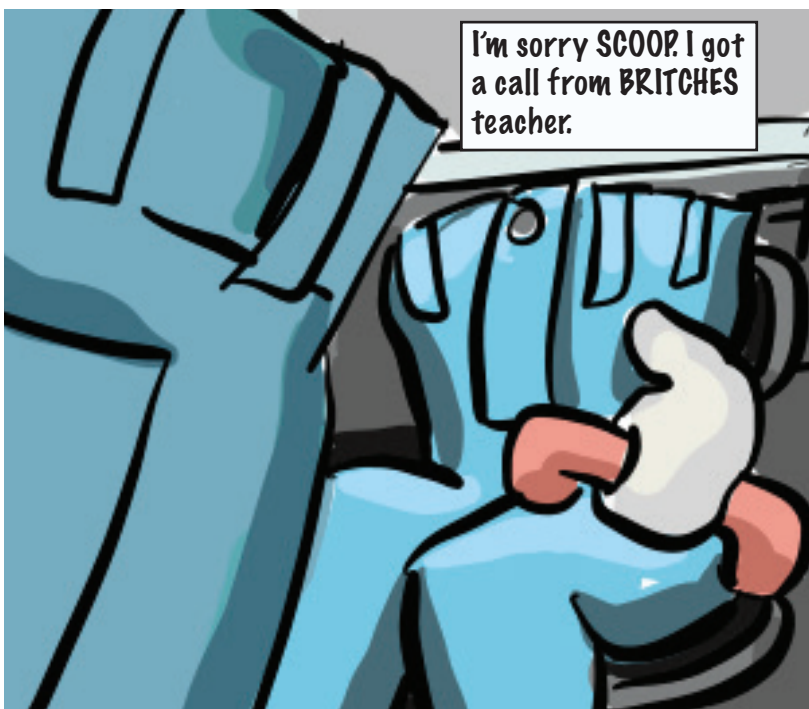
Is that a lighter?
In the museum?
UNACCEPTABLE!



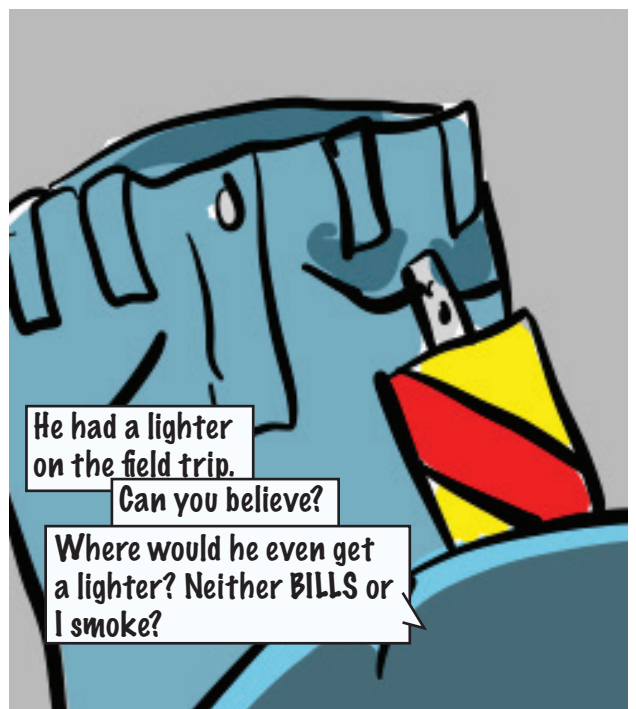
BRITCHES mother is called at her office at THE PANTSTOWN RECORD.

Well I appreciate the call MS. TARTAN. I'm shocked.

Hi MOM JEANS, would you like to join us for lunch?



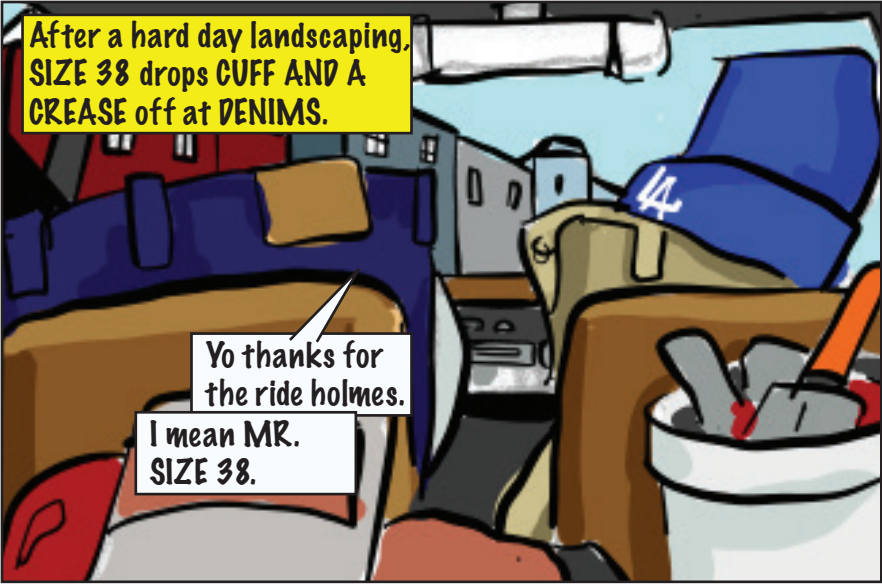
I'm sorry SCOOP. I got a call from BRITCHES teacher.



He had a lighter on the field trip.

Can you believe?

Where would he even get a lighter? Neither BILLS or I smoke?



After a hard day landscaping, SIZE 38 drops CUFF AND A CREASE off at DENIM'S.

Yo thanks for the ride holmes.

I mean MR. SIZE 38.



Just call me SIZE 38. You keep your zipper clean and keep working hard.



As they arrive, DENIM'S, neighbor PROFESSOR CONVERTS TO SHORTS is out tending to his lawn.

Landscapers! About time!

When you see those pants folded up in prison, you recognize what a great example you are CUFF AND A CREASE.



Hola landscaper, your late!

Landscaper? Hola? What up mark ass buster?



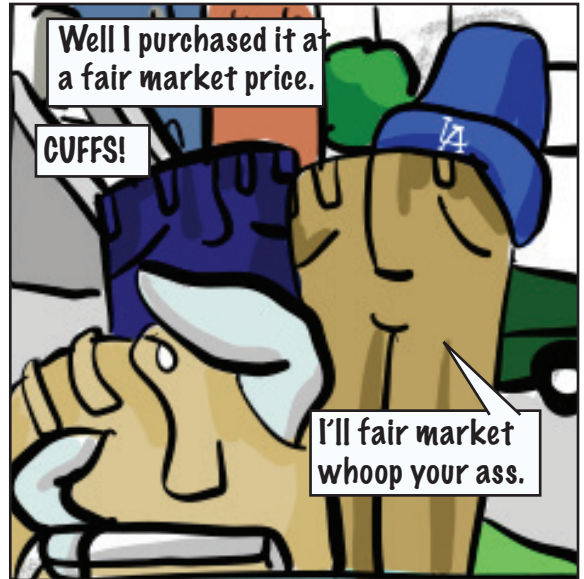
Your truck, it says landscaper.

That truck driving away?

This is my homie DENIM'S house.



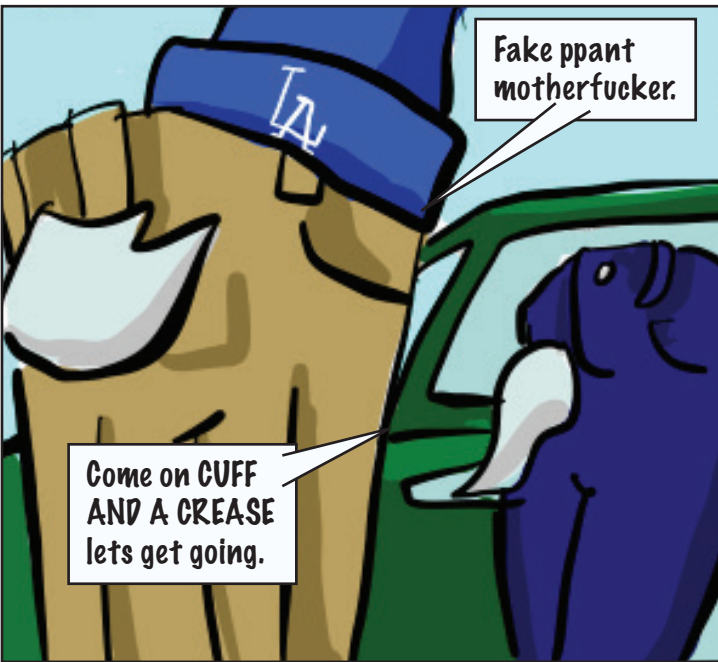
And this ain't your house. This the RIVET FAMILY home holmes.



Well I purchased it at a fair market price.

CUFFS!

I'll fair market whoop your ass.



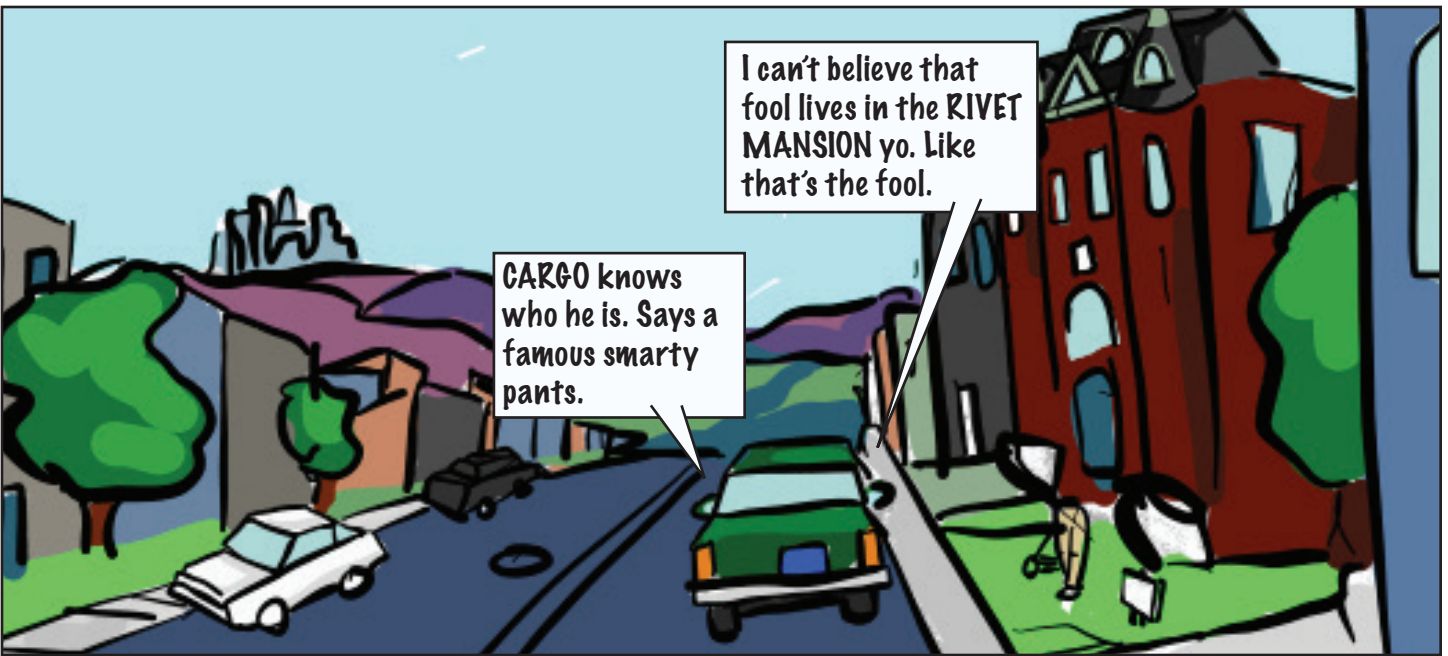
Fake ppant motherfucker.

Come on CUFF AND A CREASE lets get going.



That fool called me a landscaper which I am but how he said it yo.

You're doing great CUFF AND A CREASE. You got a job.



I can't believe that fool lives in the RIVET MANSION yo. Like that's the fool.

CARGO knows who he is. Says a famous smarty pants.



BRASS RIVETS was like a legend man. That fools a fool.



Smoke some with your dog.

Dude we're walking into a prison.



I got eye drops.

I'm good.

CALIFORNIA CLOSET CORRECTIONAL FACILITY



Meet me back at the car in an hour CUFF.



Sir are you wearing a chain?

Checkyalater.

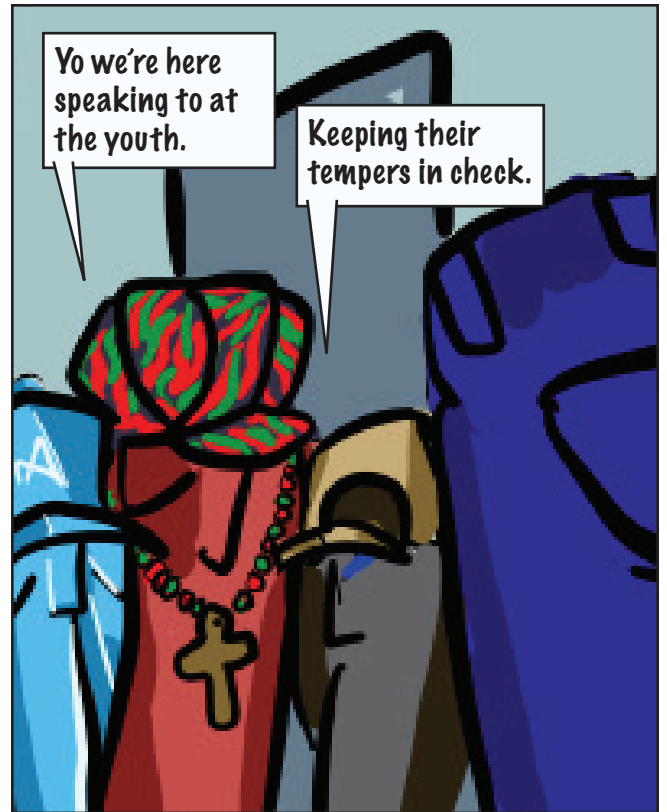
On his way to visit friend BULLET BELT, DENIM comes across rap legends A TRIBE CALLED QUEST.



Whoa Q-TIP, ALI SHAHEED MUHAMMED.

Yo we're here speaking to at the youth.

Keeping their tempers in check.



Sometimes its just best "TO BREATHE AND STOP!"



That's super cool A TRIBE CALLED QUEST..

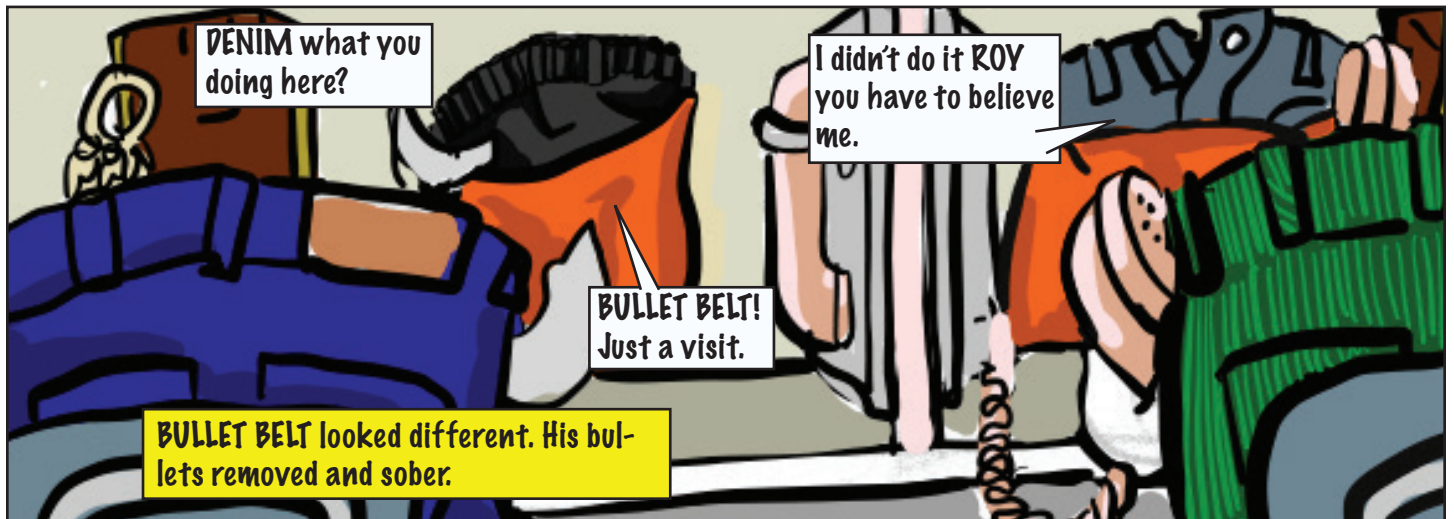


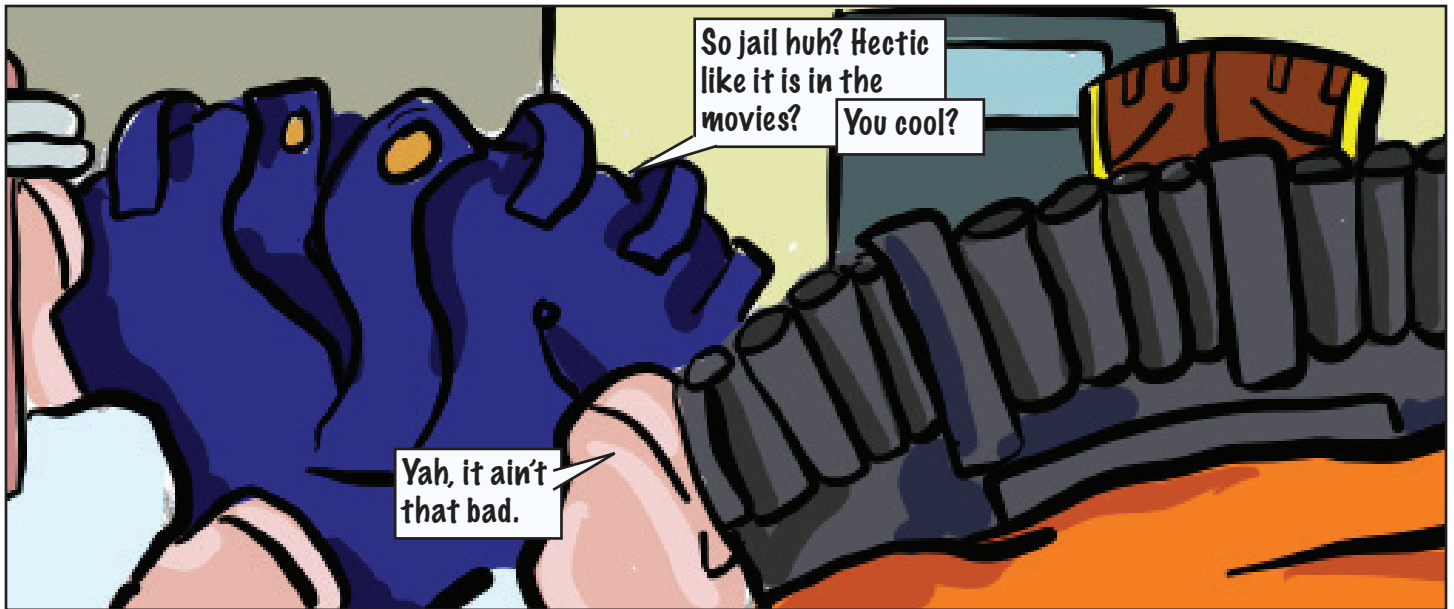
DENIM what you doing here?

I didn't do it ROY you have to believe me.

BULLET BELT! Just a visit.

BULLET BELT looked different. His bullets removed and sober.





So jail huh? Hectic like it is in the movies? You cool?

Yah, it ain't that bad.



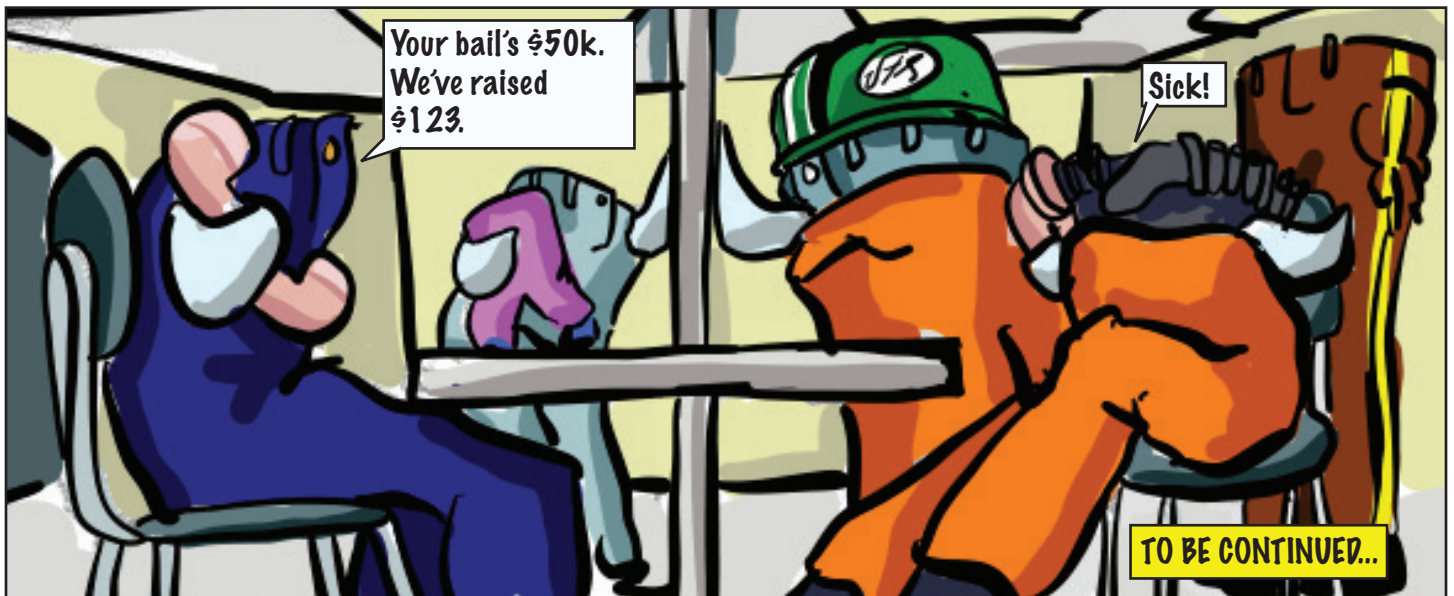
Like you get made to have sex with and beaten and crap.

But I can't drink and that's like a good thing in a way.



Awesome BULLET. All PANTSTOWN is behind you not drinking.

And we are going to get you out of here.



Your bail's \$50k. We've raised \$123.

Sick!

TO BE CONTINUED...