

SCROTNIG THRILLS FROM THE GALAXY'S GREATEST COMIC!



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LAZZARINI 2025




IN HIS LIFE, THE DARK ONE HAD ONLY BEEN BEATEN TWICE, ONCE BY THE HAG-BITCH OLD ONE EYE, THE GREATEST MONSTER THAT EVER LIVED...


... AND AGAIN BY A MERE HUMAN, THE ONLY HUMAN THAT SATANUS HAD EVER FEARED. THE ONE KNOWN AS THE JUDGE.



EVEN AFTER SO LONG, THE MEMORY OF THAT HUMILIATION STILL BURNED FIRCELY IN THE FURNACE OF THE DARK ONE'S MIND...



IT WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO IGNITE THE RAGE WITHIN HIM!



DESPITE HIS ALREADY FULL BELLY, SATANUS HAD NOW TASTED THE FLESH OF HIS ENEMY... AND HE WANTED MORE...



HAP HAZZARD

STORY & ART:
STEVE DILLON
LETTERING:
TOM FRAME

ON A SMALL PLANET
IN A DOWNWARDLY
MOBILE AREA OF
THE GALAXY...

CHEER UP, HAP! AREN'T
YOU TAKING OUT THE
LOVELY SHARON
TOMORROW NIGHT?

THAT'S THE PROBLEM, TRICKY.
UNTIL JOEY THE NECK COMES UP
WITH THE TWENTY CREDITS HE
OWES ME, I'M A CASH-FREE
ZONE.



HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD?
JOEY'S BEEN
LAID UP BY
A DODGY
BRAXXIAN-
BURGER.

SERVES HIM
RIGHT! WE'VE
ALL WARNED
HIM ABOUT
CHEAP ALIEN
FOOD...

HAS
HE GOT MY
TWENTY?

'FRAID
NOT. HE
INVESTED IT
IN A DOZEN
PACKETS OF
TUMMY-
TROUBLE-
SHOOTERS.

TERRIFIC!
SHARON'LL
KILL ME!

EXCUSE
ME...



WE'RE DOING A LITTLE TOUR
OF THIS STAR SECTOR FOR
OUR SUMMER BREAK... BUT
WE CAUGHT THE WRONG
SHIP ON MALIK-7 AND
ENDED UP HERE!

NOW WE HAVE A SLIGHT
PROBLEM. OUR GUIDE BOOK,
'SEE THE GALAXY ON TWO
HUNDRED CREDITS A DAY',
DOESN'T MENTION THIS
PLANET AT ALL...



WILL WE NEED
MORE THAN
TWO HUNDRED
TO STAY
HERE?

HARDLY. FOR TWO HUNDRED
CREDITS THE PLANET GOVERNOR
WOULD SELL YOU MOST OF HIS
FAMILY!

SPENDING POWER
IS NOT YOUR PROBLEM.

WHAT YOU NEED IS
SOMEONE TO SHOW
YOU AROUND...

...AND FOR FIFTY
CREDS, I'M YOUR
MAN!

HOW
KIND!



WE'LL START
WITH SOME
LOCAL
HISTORY.

THIS PLANET WAS
DISCOVERED BY A
SPACE PIRATE KNOWN
AS FREDRIK STARDANCER,
WHO, AFTER MUCH
CONSIDERATION, DECIDED
TO NAME THE NEW
WORLD AFTER
HIMSELF...





BE LUCKY,
YA NONG!

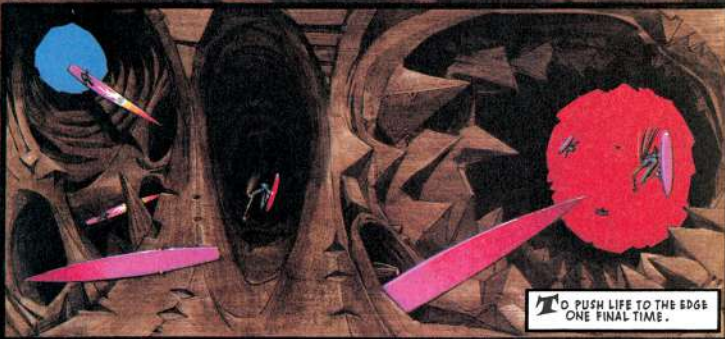
WHATEVER
IT IS YER BLOODY
DOIN'!

WHAT WAS HE DOING?

HE WAS NO FARMER. HE KNEW THAT. EVERY DAY HE LOOKED OUT OVER THE STUNTED ROWS OF CORN AT DRONGO SPRINGS AND WONDERED **WHY...**

OH, HE HAD HIS LOVER AND HIS FRIENDS ~ BUT THEY COULDN'T STILL THAT FIRE IN HIS SOUL ...

SO HE CAME OUT TO TRY HIS SOUL
AGAINST **DEAD MAN'S TWIST ~**



TO PUSH LIFE TO THE EDGE
ONE FINAL TIME.

VEGETABLES IN MEGA-CITY ONE





NEVER ASKED FOR
PERMISSION TO DO
THAT EITHER,
MEATHEAD!

SORRY, PANDORA.
HUH-A-HUH. GOT
SIDETRACKED.

SO...
WHERE
IS THE
DROKKER?