

COMICS GUARANTEED TO ROT YOUR BRAINS!

edge  
COMIX

No. 6

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# TALES TOO STUPID TO TELL

**FORBIDDEN LOVE!**



EEEEK! YOU MADE ME  
SHOOT A PAINTBRUSH OUT  
MY NOSE!

SHE JUST  
WANTED TO SPEND  
THE NIGHT WORKING ON  
HER ADULT COLOURING BOOK!  
HE WAS A JERK THAT CAME TO  
LIFE FROM THE CHEESY ART! CAN  
THIS ODD COUPLE OVERCOME  
THEIR DIFFERENCES AND  
LEARN TO LOVE AGAIN?

**SOMNAMBULISM!**



Ancient comics re-written with brand new jokes  
by Brad Daniels



# TALE of ERROR



IF YOU'VE EVER WONDERED HOW A COMIC BOOK IS MADE, THIS STORY WILL DEFINITELY GIVE YOU THE WRONG IDEA! REAL COMIC PRODUCTION HAS A LOT LESS MONSTERS COMING TO LIFE AND A LOT MORE UNDERPAYING THE WRITER AND ARTISTS FOR THE STORIES. AND WHILE WE'RE HERE - CHECK OUT THE GUY WITH THE AXE! WHO KEEPS THEIR AXE NEXT TO THEIR PRINTING PRESS? THAT'S JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

IS THIS A  
GENERIC COMIC  
PUBLISHING  
COMPANY?

WHAT A HUNK! I LOVE A TALL GUY WITH  
A HAT AND PURPLE SKIN! BETTER PLAY IT  
COOL THOUGH...

WE'RE THE MOST  
GENERIC COMIC  
PUBLISHER IN  
TOWN!

HEAR MY COMMAND!  
YOU MUST LET ME SEE  
YOUR EDITOR!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HYPNOTISE  
ME YOU KNOW! IT'S MY JOB TO  
LET PEOPLE TALK TO MY BOSS!







CAN YOU HELP ME FIND THE REST OF MY HAT?

NO. NOW LOOK AT THIS MANUSCRIPT! JUST SNEEZED ON!



THIS IS PRETTY GOOD! HEY, ARE YOU COMING ON TO ME?



THIS IS PRETTY FUNNY FOR A HORROR STORY! DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER JOKES?

SURE! PULL MY FINGER!



I'LL JUST FILE THIS AWAY AND WE CAN GO OUT FOR A COCKTAILS... ASSUMING YOU'RE NOT SATAN HIMSELF!



WHAT...? HE'S GONE! OH, WHY DO I ALWAYS SABOTAGE MY ROMANTIC LIFE WITH THESE SILLY JOKES ABOUT SATAN? DON'T I DESERVE HAPPINESS TOO? GOOD THING I HAVE MY PIPE WITH ME... I'M GOING TO GET WASTED!



LATER... MAN, WHAT A HANGOVER! YOUR JACKET IS SO LOUD IT'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE! TAKE THIS SCRIPT AND DRAW ME A COMIC. I'M GOING TO SIT HERE AND FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF.

WHERE'S THE REST OF YOUR HAT?



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE CONFISCATED MY JACKET! THE THINGS I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH! NOW THIS STORY - IT'S YOUR STANDARD HORROR SHOW WITH MONSTERS AND GHOULS AND STUFF. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO KNOCK THIS OUT IN NO TIME SO LONG AS THE DEVIL DOESN'T EJACULATE INK ALL OVER MY DRAWING BOARD!

SUDDENLY, THAT EXACT THING HAPPENED - ALMOST AS IF IT WAS SOME SORT OF PLOT POINT!



WHAT THE HELL, MAN!?!? I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS HAS HAPPENED TO ME AGAIN!



I WAS DEVASTATED. I JUMPED ON A TRAIN TO GET SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN MYSELF AND THE ROCKET BASE. I LEFT THE STATION AND WALKED ONTO THE OLD HOUSE, THE SMELL OF FRESHLY COOKED DINNER FILLING MY NOSTRILS.



SORRY YOUNG MAN, BUT WHO ARE YOU?!?!

SORRY, I'M COMPLETELY LOST. CAN I EAT DINNER WITH YOU?



THE KINDLY OLD MAN POLITELY YELLED FOR ME TO GET OUT OF HIS HOUSE, AND ASKED HIS FETCHING YOUNG DAUGHTER GAIL TO SEE ME OFF THE PROPERTY...

SORRY ABOUT THAT. I DIDN'T KNOW FATHER KNEW SO MANY SWEAR WORDS. JUST BE THANKFUL HE DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE AN ASTRONAUT. HE HATES THOSE GUYS.



SHE TOOK ME AS FAR AS THE LOCAL BUTT SCRATCHER. BEFORE I COULD THANK HER I OVERHEARD WHAT HE WAS SAYING.

OHOOH, THAT SCRATCHING FEELS GOOOOD! ANYWAY, I HEAR THAT McDONALDS DUMPS THEIR LEFTOVER FOOD IN THE WOODS AFTER THEY CLOSE TO FEED THE RACCOONS OUT THERE!

HMMM...



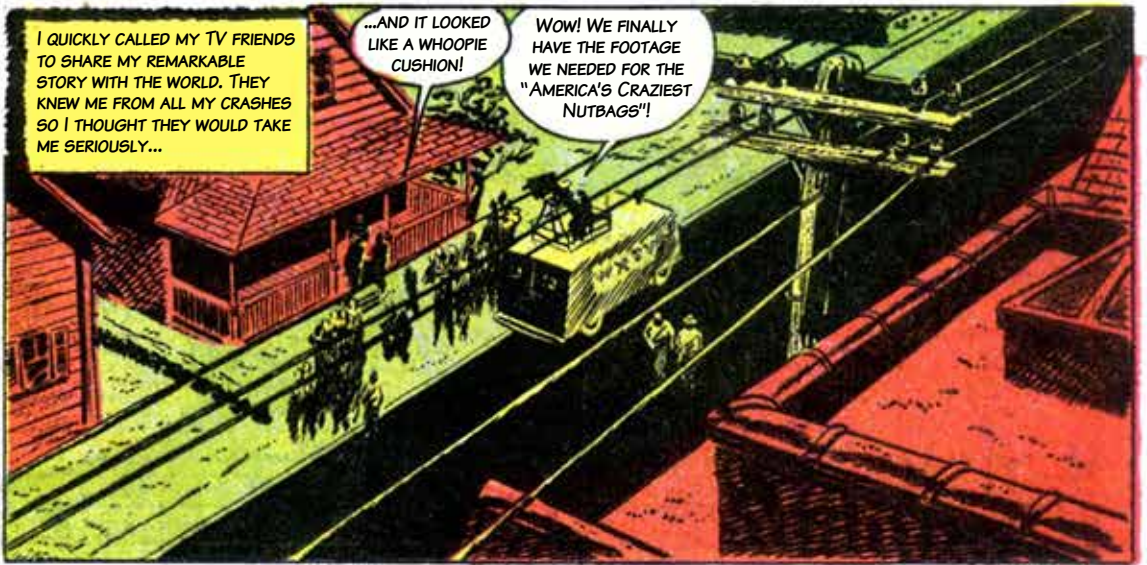
NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WAS STILL HUNGRY AFTER BEING DENIED DINNER, SO I TOOK OFF INTO THE WOODS TO GET SOME SWEET RACCOON LEAVINGS!



BUT TO MY SURPRISE I SAW SOMETHING UNCANNY! WAS IT AN ALIEN SPACECRAFT FROM BEYOND THE FARTHEST REACHES OF SPACE, OR JUST A GIANT WHOOPIE CUSHION THAT LAUNCHED INTO THE AIR?







I QUICKLY CALLED MY TV FRIENDS TO SHARE MY REMARKABLE STORY WITH THE WORLD. THEY KNEW ME FROM ALL MY CRASHES SO I THOUGHT THEY WOULD TAKE ME SERIOUSLY...

...AND IT LOOKED LIKE A WHOOPIE CUSHION!

WOW! WE FINALLY HAVE THE FOOTAGE WE NEEDED FOR THE "AMERICA'S CRAZIEST NUTBAGS"!

SOON I WAS THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE PRESS NO-ONE WOULD BELIEVE WHAT I HAD SEEN!

FINALLY IN DESPERATION I TOOK MY STORY TO THE ONLY NEWS SOURCE PEOPLE STILL TRUST.... SOCIAL MEDIA!



I WAS TAKEN TO A HIDDEN LOCATION JUST ACROSS THE STREET. THERE A SHADOWY FIGURE SAT IN FRONT OF A PURPLE TELEPHONE LOOKING MYSTERIOUS. THEN I WAS OFFERED AN OPPORTUNITY I NEVER EXPECTED!

MR PRESIDENT!? - YOU'RE OFFERING TO SEND ME BACK INTO SPACE TO FIGHT THE ALIENS? JUST BECAUSE I SAID I SAW ONE? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

IT'S NOT MY IDEA! I LEAVE ALL THE SCIENCE PLANNING UP TO JEFF BEZOS HERE!





\$2

No. 15

# LOVE *and* MAILMAN



DON'T BREAK UP  
WITH HIM ON THE  
PHONE - USE  
TEXT INSTEAD!

I THOUGHT LIFE AS A MAILMAN WAS TOUGH - UNTIL  
**"I LOST MY WIFE TO A SMARTPHONE SALESMAN!"**  
A TALE OF EMOTIONS, EMAIL AND EMOJI! 💔



# MORON MOMENTS

HE WAS DRESSED LIKE A SEXY ICE-CREAM MAN, AND I LOOKED LIKE I WORKED AT McDONALD'S. BUT I COULDN'T LET KRISSEY KNOW MY DARK... AND INCREDIBLY BORING SECRET!



MY STORY BEGINS AS ALL STORIES DO, WITH FIVE WOMEN LIVING TOGETHER. LITTLE DID WE REALISE THAT DAY THAT DISASTER WOULD STRIKE - WE ALL WORE THE EXACT SAME OUTFIT.

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, CINDY! WE ALL MADE THE SAME MISTAKE!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO PUNCH ME IN THE JAW THOUGH! WHY NOT HIT JILL?

BECAUSE YOU'RE THE BLONDEST ONE HERE!

THIS IS YOUR FAULT CINDY! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD US ABOUT THE DRESS SALE AT BEST AND LESS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL POKE MYSELF IN THE EYE AS PUNISHMENT

