

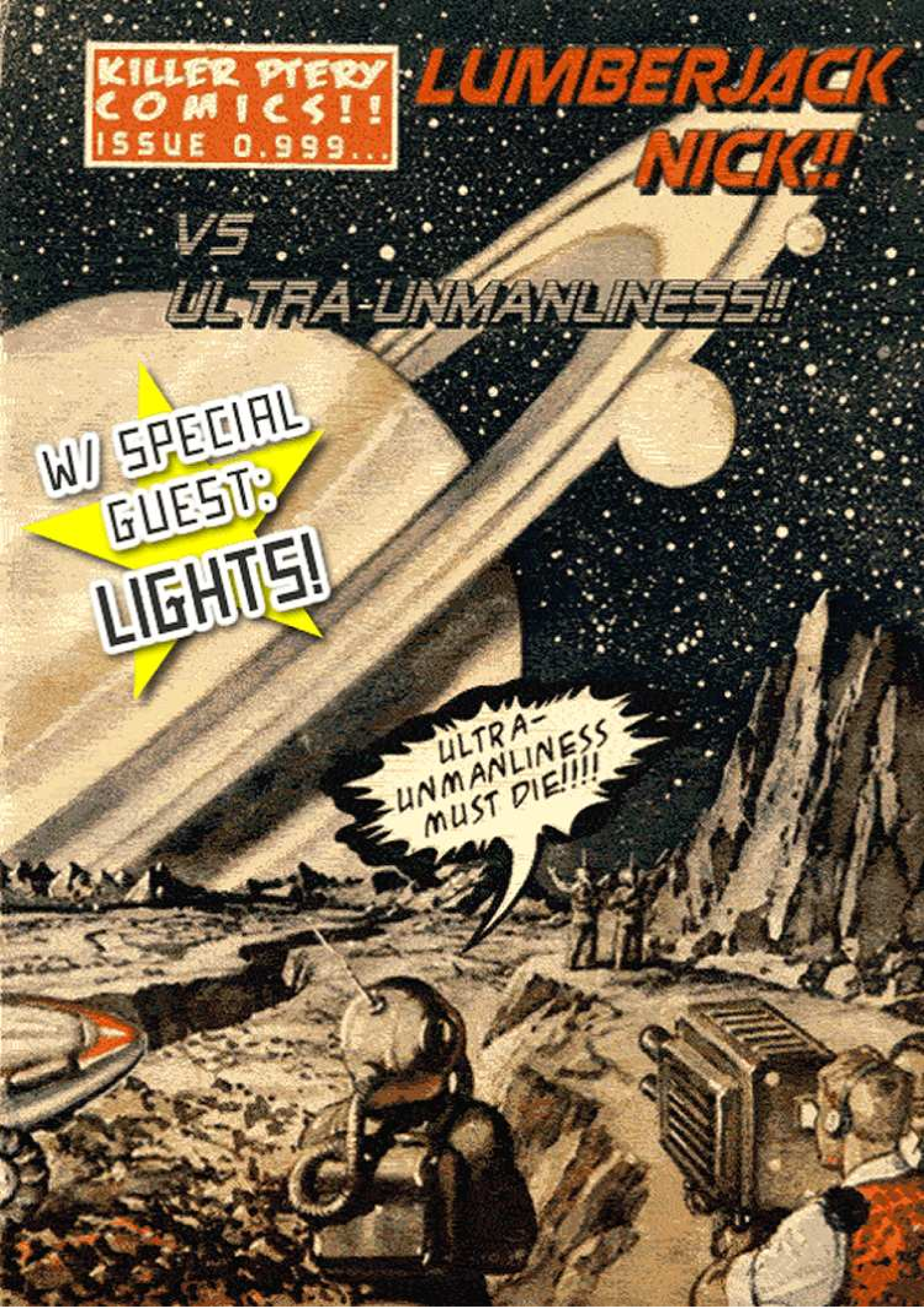
**KILLER PTERY
COMICS!!
ISSUE 0.999...**

LUMBERJACK NICK!!

**VS
ULTRA-UNMANLINESS!!**

**W/ SPECIAL
GUEST:
LIGHTS!**

**ULTRA-
UNMANLINESS
MUST DIE!!!!**



LUMBERJACK NICK COMIC!!

ISSUE# 0.999...



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IN THE FAR OFF FUTURE OF 2012, LUMBERJACK NICK AND HIS TRUSTY SIDEKICK, PANCAKE DOM, BLAST AROUND TOWN IN THEIR SUPER AWESOME ROCKETSHIP!!!

LOOK, PANCAKE DOM, I'M SICK OF YOU CRAMPING MY STYLE WHEN IT COMES TO THE LADIES. YOU'RE ULTRA-UNMANLINESS IS ALWAYS SCARING THEM AWAY. AND THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!!



TAKE THE OTHER NIGHT FOR EXAMPLE. THOSE FOXY LADIES WERE BEING ALL FOXY AND JUNK AND THEN YOU CAME ALONG AND THEY TOOK ONE LOOK AT YOU AND RAN SCREAMING AWAY!

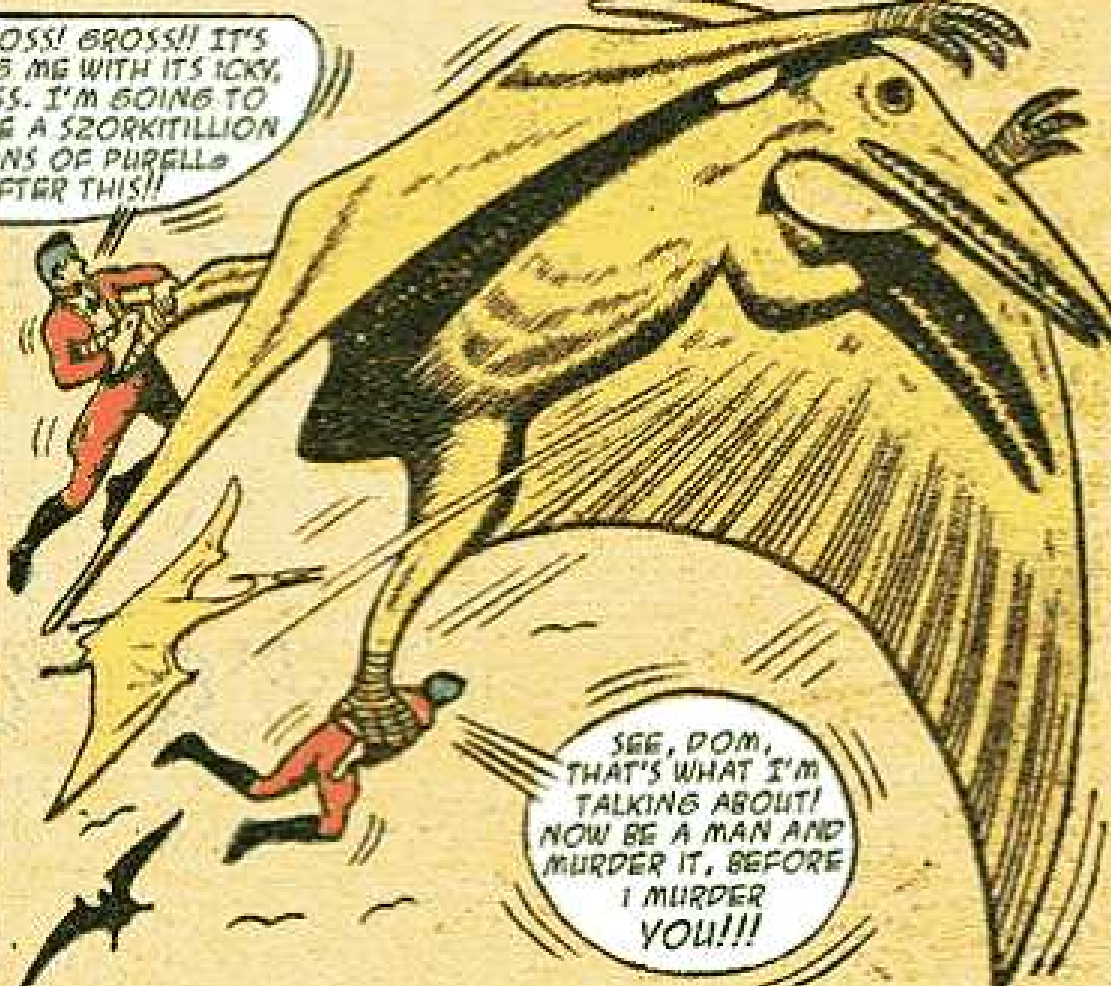


THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR A SIDEKICK OF MINE TO BE SO UNMANLY. I'M TAKING YOU OUT INTO THE WILD SO YOU CAN FIND YOUR MAN CARD!



OKAY, NOW SACK UP AND MURDER THAT JERK OF A FLYING THINGAMAJIG!

HEW! GROSS! GROSS!! IT'S TOUCHING ME WITH ITS ICKY, SLIMINESS. I'M GOING TO NEED LIKE A SZORKITILLION BALLONS OF PURELL® AFTER THIS!!

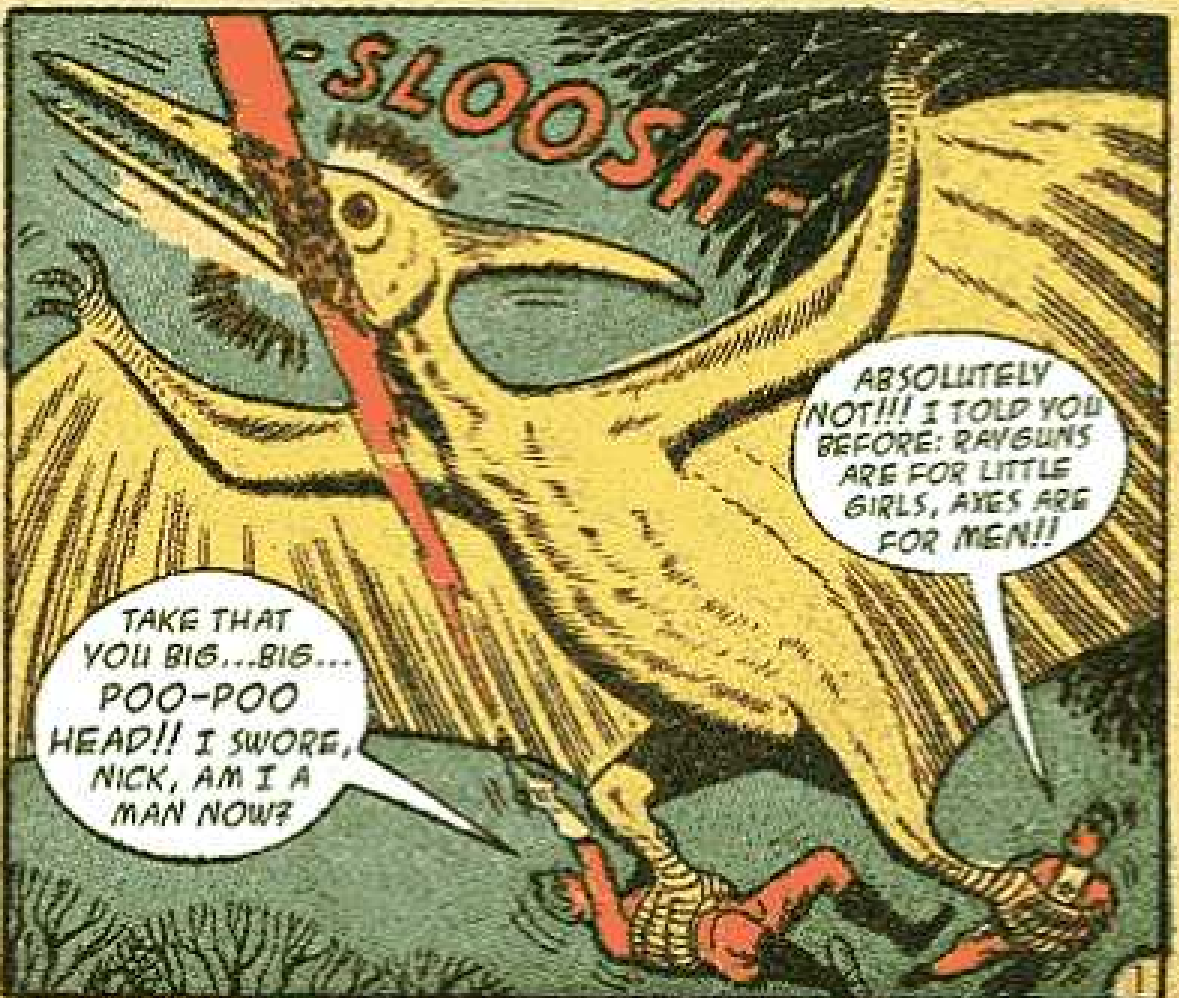


SEE, DOM, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! NOW BE A MAN AND MURDER IT, BEFORE I MURDER YOU!!!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, PANCAKE DOM REALIZES HOW MUCH OF A LITTLE PANSY HE'S BEEN ACTING LIKE. A NEW SENSE OF MANLINESS COMES OVER HIM!!



WHAT THE HECK IS MY BRAIN DOING?! IS THAT A THOUGHT THAT'S FORMING?!



TAKE THAT YOU BIG...BIG... POO-POO HEAD!! I SWORE, NICK, AM I A MAN NOW?

ABSOLUTELY NOT!!! I TOLD YOU BEFORE: RAVGUNS ARE FOR LITTLE GIRLS, AXES ARE FOR MEN!!



OKAY, BEFORE YOU EVEN SAY IT, WE ARE NOT LOST!!

OKAY, SO WE'RE NOT LOST, JUST LOCATIONALLY IMPAIRED?



DO YOU SEE ANY GAS STATIONS-

WE ARE NOT STOPPING ANYWHERE FOR DIRECTIONS! DARNIT!! WE'RE NOT LOST. REAL MEN DON'T GET LOST. WE JUST NEED TO CROSS OVER TO THOSE POINTY LOOKING THINGS OVER THERE AND.....



WE JUST NEED TO WALK DOWN THIS VINE OF POSION IVY...THEN WE JUST TURN RIGHT...OR NO, LEFT BY THAT BIG TREE OVER THERE. RIGHT AFTER THAT WE MAKE AN IMMEDIATE LEFT AND THERE SHOULD BE A 7-ELEVEN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT-



SWEET LINCOLN'S MULLET!!!

HEY, IT'S A KITTY CAT. MAYBE HE CAN HELP US FIND OUR WAY BACK TO THE SHIP!



THE CREEDASAUROS SINKS ITS RAZOR SHARP FANGS INTO PANCAKE DOM'S BODY PIERCING HIS LUNGS AND SPLEEN CAUSING A MASSIVE HEMORRHAGE AS BLOOD SPEWS FROM HIS TORN FLESH!

DARNIT, PANCAKE DOM! QUIT FOOLING AROUND WITH THAT CAT, WE NEED TO GET A MOVE ON! NOW COME ON! YOU'RE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION ANYWAYS!!

IN A LAST DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE PANCAKE DOM'S LIFE, LUMBERJACK NICK PULLS OUT HIS RAY GUN AND FIRES AT THE CREEDASAUROS...EVEN THOUGH RAY GUNS ARE FOR GIRLS!



FINE! HERE, EAT RAY GUN... RAYS, JERK!!!

OUCH!!! THAT HURTS!!!



AWE, DID SWIM-BODY GETTA BOO-BOO....
...HEY DOM, IS THIS... QUICK SAND?

:(



WELL, I'LL BE! LUMBER"JOKE" NICK, AND HIS ADORABLE NEW SIDEKICK. WHAT'S HIS NAME, HMM? "I'M A LITTLE PRETTY GIRL WHO LIKES WEARING MY MOTHER'S LINDIES?" HAHA, I KILL ME!

FLAPJACK MATT!!! IT CAN'T BE!! YOU'RE DEAD!!



YEAH RIGHT! YOU THINK SOMEONE AS SEXY AS ME COULD DIE? YOU USED TO TRY TO GET ME KILLED BACK WHEN I WAS YOUR SIDEKICK 'CAUSE YOU'RE JEALOUS!! ANYWAY, IT'S NOT FLAPJACK MATT ANY LONGER EITHER. IT'S PINO...LIZARD...BUY...WELL, I DON'T HAVE A NAME JUST YET. SOMEBODY SUGGESTED UNIBROW-MAN, BUT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT ONE.



OKAY COME ON, YOU TWO. I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO MY CRIB WHILE I FIGURE OUT A NICE, PAINFUL WAY OF KILLING YOU TWO. I COULD FEED YOU TO SNOWBALL OVER THERE, BUT I ALREADY FED HIM SOME STUPID MOM AND HER BABY EARLIER THIS MORNING, SO...



SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, PRINCESS...HAHA, I ALWAYS WANTED TO CALL YOU THAT...YOU LIKE MY NEW OUTFIT? I GOT IT ON SELL AT WALMART. YEP, I'M STILL PRETTY FRUGAL. MAMA DIDN'T RAISE TO FOO...HAHA...ERR, YOU NEVER HAD ANY SENSE OF HUMOR. ANYWAYS, YOU ARE PRETTY GOOD AT NAMING THINGS. WHAT DO YOU THINK MY NEW NAME SHOULD BE? HMM? COME ON, I'M DRESSED LIKE SOME KIND OF REPTILE WITH..LEOPARD SKIN. LIZARDMAN'S ALREADY TAKEN. HOW ABOUT MR. SEXY PANTS, OR THE SLIM-



JUST THEN, LUMBERJACK NICK STEPPED IN SOME DISBUSTING TYRANNOSAURUS REX POOP, AND GOT A SUPER DOOPER IDEA!

HOW ABOUT, SHUT THE @*\$% UP FOR TWO SECONDS!!

PLOPP!



OR HOW ABOUT "MR. I'M GOING TO HAVE MY JAW WIRED SHUT FOR SIX WEEKS?"

THUD!

NOT IN THE FACE, PLEASE!!



YOU NEVER DID KNOW WHEN TO SHUT UP, DID YOU FLAPJACK MATT? JUST ALWAYS RUNNING YOUR MOUTH! THAT'S WHY I WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO GET YOU KILLED. IT WASN'T BECAUSE YOU'RE SO SEXY, 'CAUSE YOU AINT. IT WAS BECAUSE YOU ANNOYED ME TO DEATH! OKAY, PANCAKE DOM, SUMMON THAT T-REX OVER HERE. HE LOOKS HUNGRY & I'VE GOT A TREAT FOR HIM.

NEATO! CAN I?! YOU THINK HE'LL LET ME PET HIM? I LOVE LIZARDS!

OH NO!!! MY HEAD JUST RANDOMLY FLEW OFF MY BODY!!! HELP ME, LUMBERJACK NICK!!!!



THE END?



UH, HUH HUH, HI...LIGHTS...JEEZ, YOU'RE HOT...
 EER, I MEAN, UM... I'M TRYING TO TEACH PANCAKE
 DOM HERE HOW TO BE A REAL MAN TODAY- UH, SHEESH,
 I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT...HERE, LET'S START OVER
 UM, SO HOW, UH, HOW ARE YOU... THIS FINE DAY...
 AH MAN, I SOUND LIKE AN IDIOT...UM...



...UH, SO LIKE, UH, YOU WANT TO...YOU WANT TO GO...
 WOW, JEEZ, IS IT HOT IN HERE OR IS IT JUST ME? HA, I
 SHOULD HAVE SAID, "IS IT HOT IN HERE, OR IS
 IT JUST YOU?" 'CAUSE THAT'S A CLASSY PICK
 UP LINE...EER, NOT THAT I'M TRYING TO
 PICK YOU...HMM, DO I HAVE B.O.?
 LOOK, IF YOU
 DON'T BEAT IT, I'M
 GONNA HAVE REGGIE
 THE RAYGUN TEACH
 YOU A LESSON IN
 MANNERS.



...HMM, YEAH, SO, OKAY, WELL THAT'S FINE,
 I MEAN, JUST SO YOU KNOW, I'M A REAL LIFE
 LUMBERJACK, AND, AND YOU SO MISSED OUT
 HERE. SO, YEAH, UM...YOU WANT TO GIVE
 ME YOUR NUMBER OR WILL YOU
 CALL ME LATER?
 CLUB
 MARS
 REAR ENTR



A FEW HOURS LATER, OUR TWO HEROES, DECIDE TO PAY THE LOVELY
 LIGHTS A PLEASANT VISIT AT HER APARTMENT IN THE
 HOPES OF MAKING PANCAKE DOM INTO A REAL MAN.
 OKAY, SO, THAT'S HER
 APARTMENT. YOU REMEMBER
 TO BRING THE BINOC...HEY
 WHO'S THAT MYSTERIOUS
 SHADOW OVER THERE?
 I DON'T
 KNOW!
 LET'S GO
 GUT'EM!

FORGETTING THAT HE CAN'T FLY, PANCAKE DOM, HURLS
 BOTH HIMSELF AND LUMBERJACK NICK OFF
 THE 20,000 FOOT SKYSCRAPER THEY WERE PERCHED ON!



PANCAKE
 DOM! HOW
 MANY TIMES DO
 I HAVE TO TELL
 YOU, WE CAN'T
 FLY WITHOUT THE-
 YEAH,
 YEAH, THE
 ROCKETSHIP,
 I KNOW!

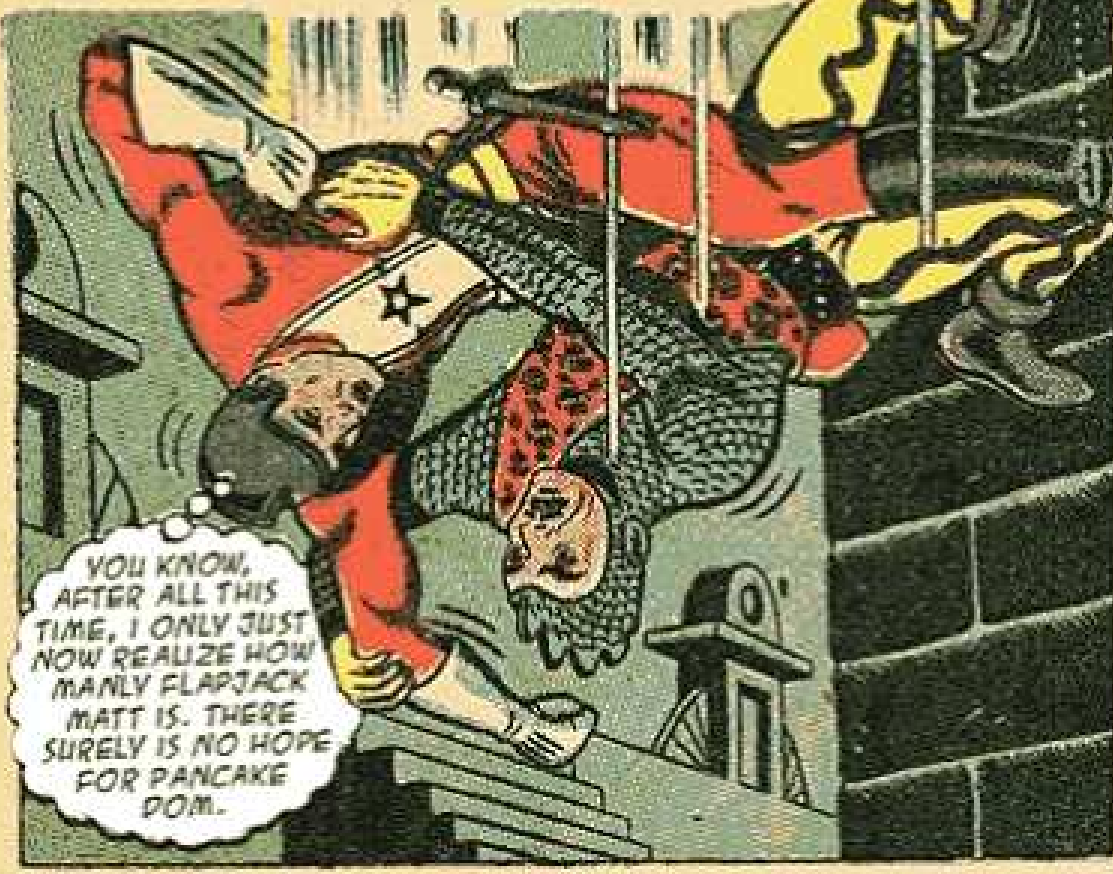


LUCKILY THESE DEUS EX MACHINA
 MINTURE SATURN PLANET THINGIES
 WERE NICE ENOUGH TO SAVE
 OUR BUTTS FROM YOUR STU...
 FLAPJACK MATT!?
 NICK?!
 I THOUGHT
 I SMELLED
 POOP!!

THE DISCONTINUED FUTURISTIC ADVENTURES OF LUMBERJACK NICK, AND HIS SIDEKICK, PANCAKE DOM!

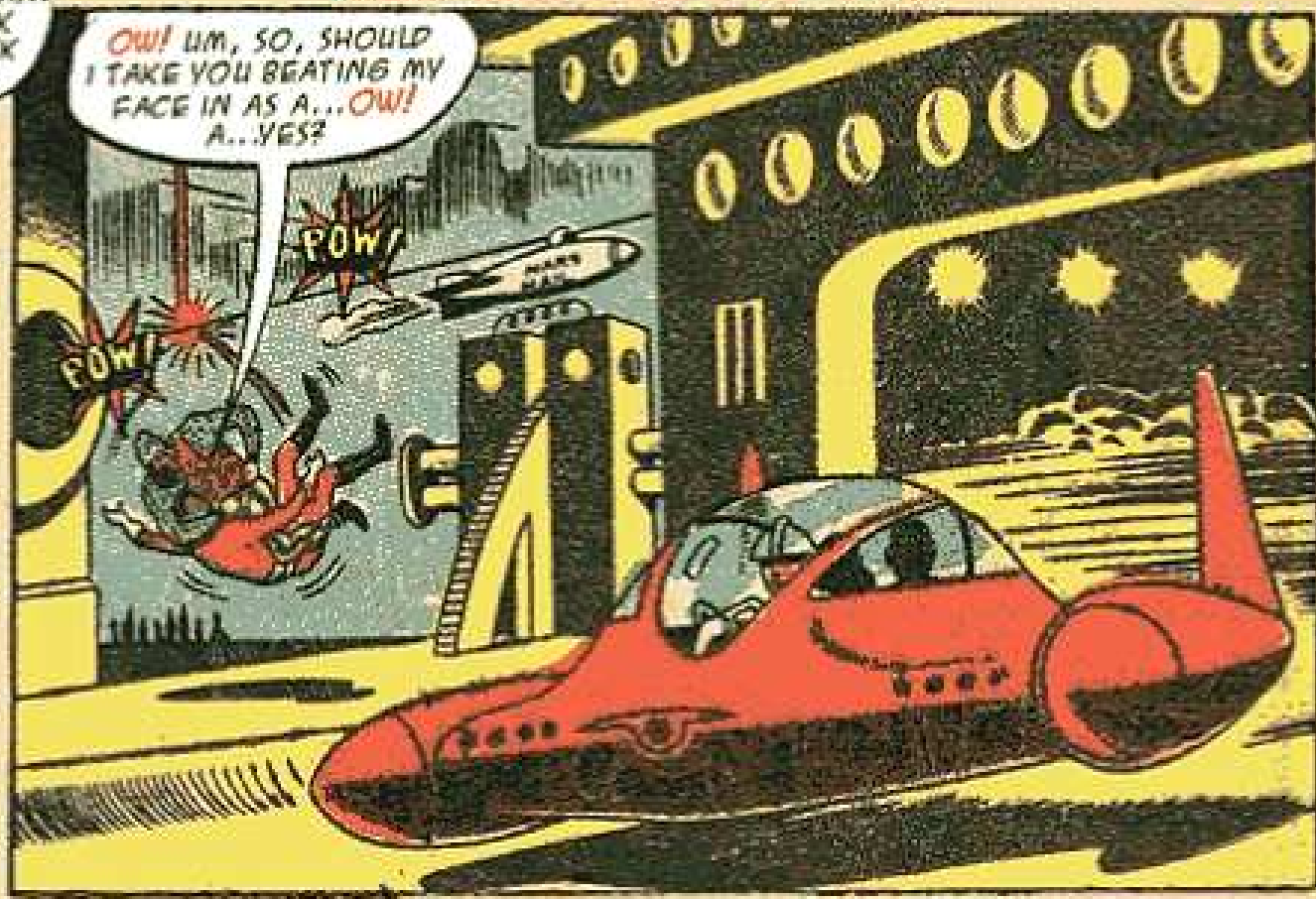
ALL LUMBERJACK NICK WANTED TO DO TODAY WAS TEACH PANCAKE DOM HOW TO BE A MAN. INSTEAD, HE NOW FINDS HIMSELF FALLING WITH HIS ONCE FRIEND, NOW ARCHENEMY, FLAPJACK MATT, TO THEIR PENDING DOOM!

SUDDENLY LUMBERJACK NICK'S HEART STARTS POUNDING AND HIS PALMS START SWEATING. MAYBE HE'S MISJUDGED FLAPJACK MATT ALL THESE YEARS. MAYBE FLAPJACK MATT IS EXACTLY THE KIND OF MAN HE NEEDS BY HIS SIDE...NOT IN A GAY WAY OF COURSE...NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG...



YOU KNOW, AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I ONLY JUST NOW REALIZE HOW MANLY FLAPJACK MATT IS. THERE SURELY IS NO HOPE FOR PANCAKE DOM.

DISGUSTED BY THE IDEA OF BEING LUMBERJACK NICK'S SIDEKICK AGAIN, FLAPJACK MATT BEGINS POUNDING HIS OLD FRIEND'S FACE IN.



OH, UM, GROSS, GET OFF ME! YOU SMELL LIKE WET.....INDIAN FOOD, AND YOU'RE TOUCHING MY BUTT. QUIT THAT, YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH!!

OH FLAPJACK MATT, I'M SORRY I WAS MEAN. PLEASE COME BACK AND BE MY SIDEKICK AGAIN! PLEASE! PLEASE!!

OW! UM, SO, SHOULD I TAKE YOU BEATING MY FACE IN AS A...OW! A...YES?



AS PANCAKE DOM LOOKS DOWN AT THE UNRECOGNIZABLE BLOOD, SNOT, PUS, AND BILE SPRAWLING FACE, HE CAN'T HELP BUT LOSE HIS MEXICAN LUNCH ALL OVER LUMBERJACK NICK'S NEW SHIRT.

I WOULD RATHER LIGHT MY OWN EYEBALLS ON FIRE WHILE LISTENING TO COUNTRY MUSIC THAN EVER BE YOUR SIDEKICK AGAIN!

AFTER BEATING LUMBERJACK NICK TO A BLOODY PULP, FLAPJACK MATT FROLS DOWN THE STREET ON HIS WAY TO PURCHASE MYLIE CYRUS' NEW CD AS PANCAKE DOM SPRINGS TO HIS FRIEND'S SIDE HORROR-STRUCK!

LUMBERJACK NICK! ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPEND?! YOU HAVE ALL THIS RED STUFF GUSHING OUT OF YOUR FACE! DID YOU DO THE MANLY THING AND TURN THE OTHER CHEEK?

No...I...YOU KNOW...BEAT HIM UP WITH MY FACE...HEY WHY ARE THEIR TWO OF YOU? WELCH ANYWAY, COULD YOU PUSH THAT PIECE OF...BRAN...BACK INTO MY SCOWL PLEASE, AND...THEN KILL ME!

I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BOYS.

MUAHAHA!

THE END!

You too can be a Lumberjack!

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself



Ken Grimm BEFORE mailing coupon

from this Bloodless, Pitiful

SKINNY SHRIMP to this



NEW MUSCULAR RED-BLOODED HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN!



Ken GRIMM AFTER MAILING COUPON

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the Coupon below as I did!

May be **LAST CHANCE** before \$1 price goes back!

GET ALL THESE PICTURE PACKED COURSES

5 FREE

If you mail coupon NOW!

Millions have been sold at \$1.



I just

GAINED

35 NEW LBS.

OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED

MUSCLES!

You can do the same as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add **10 inches** to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more (just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.)

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.) you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN** and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

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HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY CHEST
HOW TO BUILD A MIGHTY ARM

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Send today... (small text describing the offer and how to win \$100)

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MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HOW YOU

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A **BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP** as I just did and how to **WIN \$100.**



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