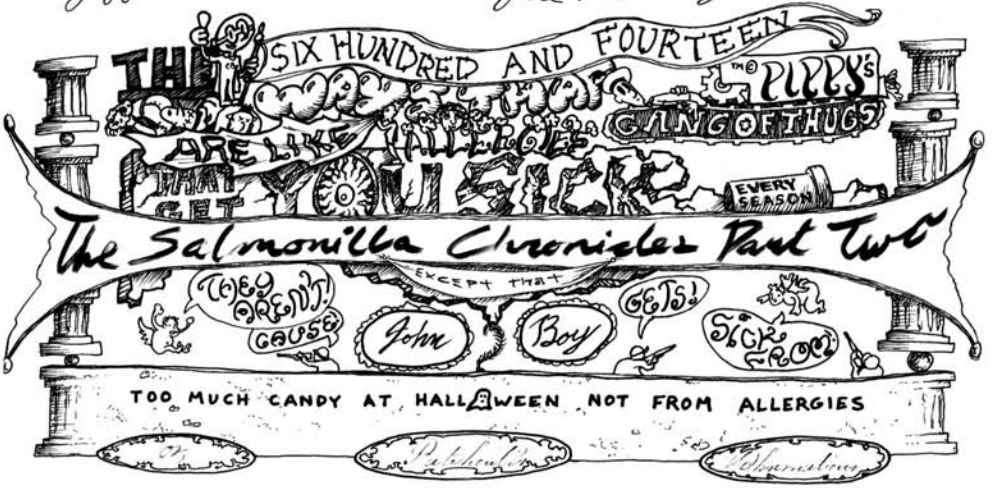
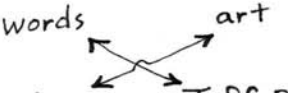
Jeff Benham and Enrique Martinez present...



THE Salmonella Chronicles

PART TWO



Ryk Martinez Jeff Benham

and
featuring pinups by special guests
Monica Meehan
&
Paul Ziomek!

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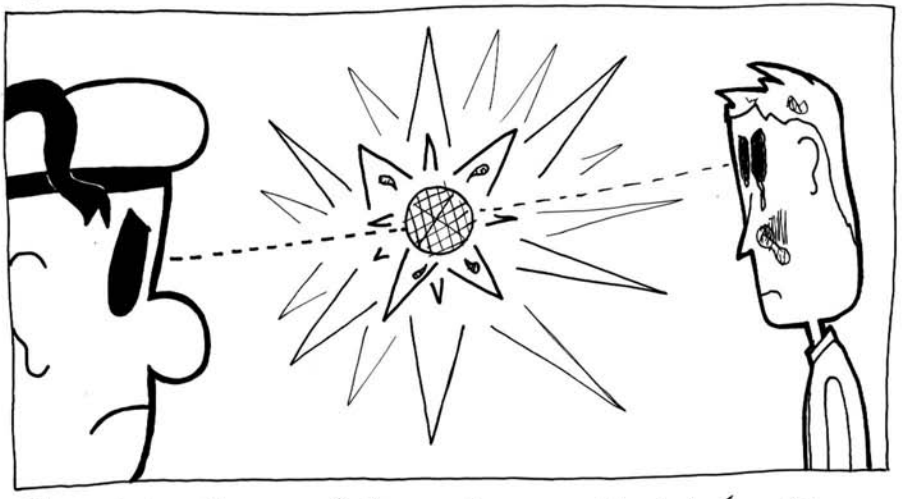
You were supposed to do a scientific test.

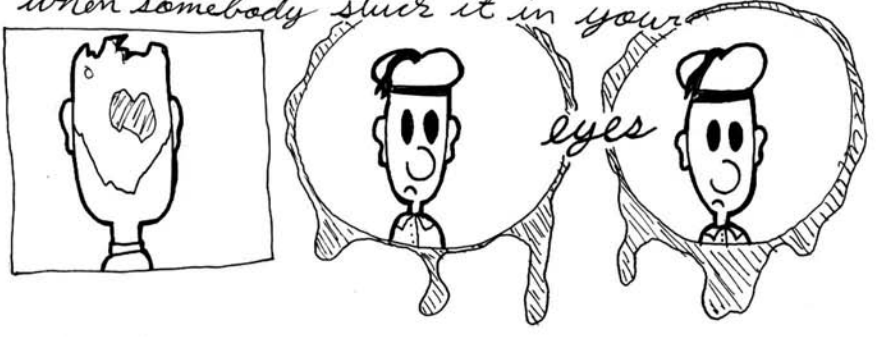
John Boy was sure of it.

Before you could sell anything like waffle syrup,

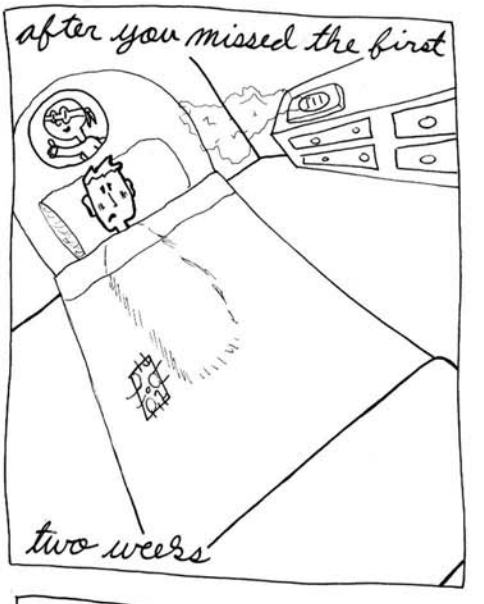


you were supposed to make sure it didn't sting

when somebody stuck it in your



on your second day of school.
EAT


after you missed the first
two weeks

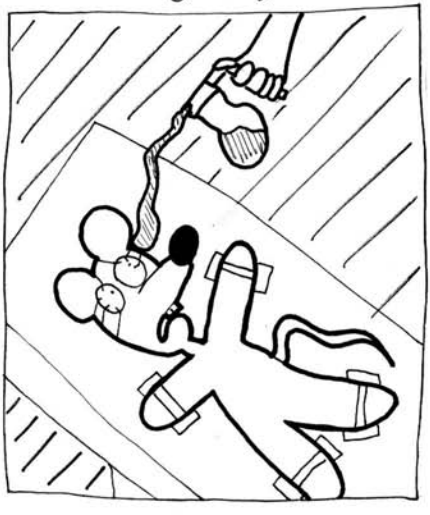
because you were sick
with first a sprang ankle

and then with barfing

and not peeing.

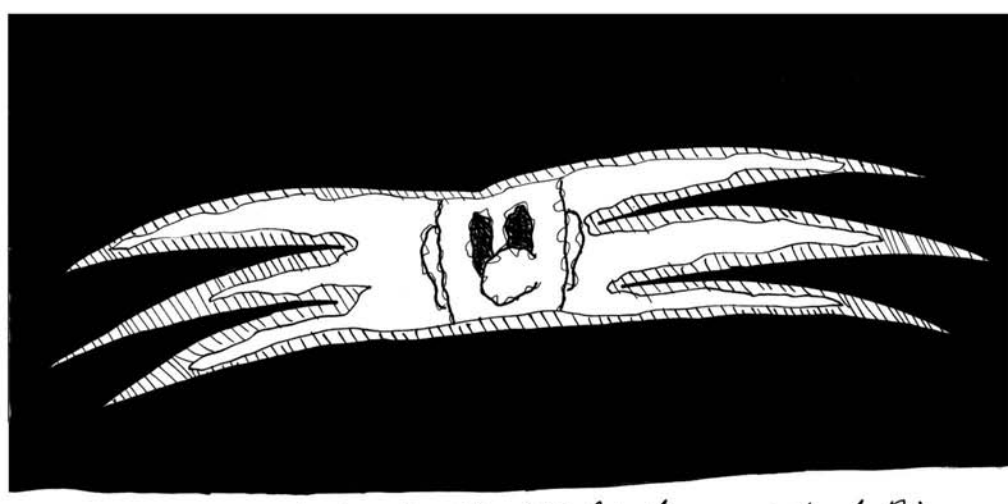
John Boy Salmonilla tried to explain about how you were supposed to put syrup

in the eyes of mice



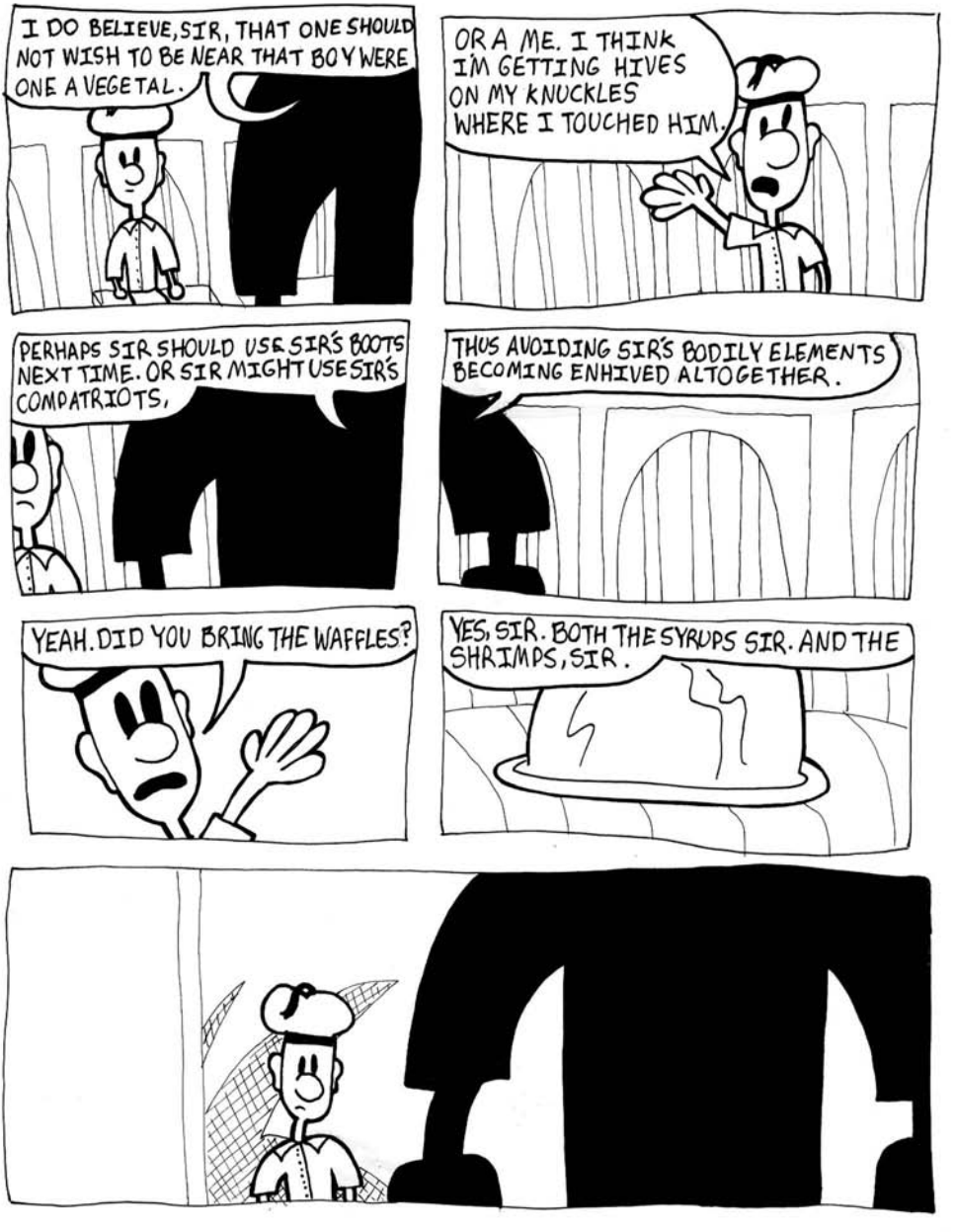
and bunnies

when his daddy came to pick him up.

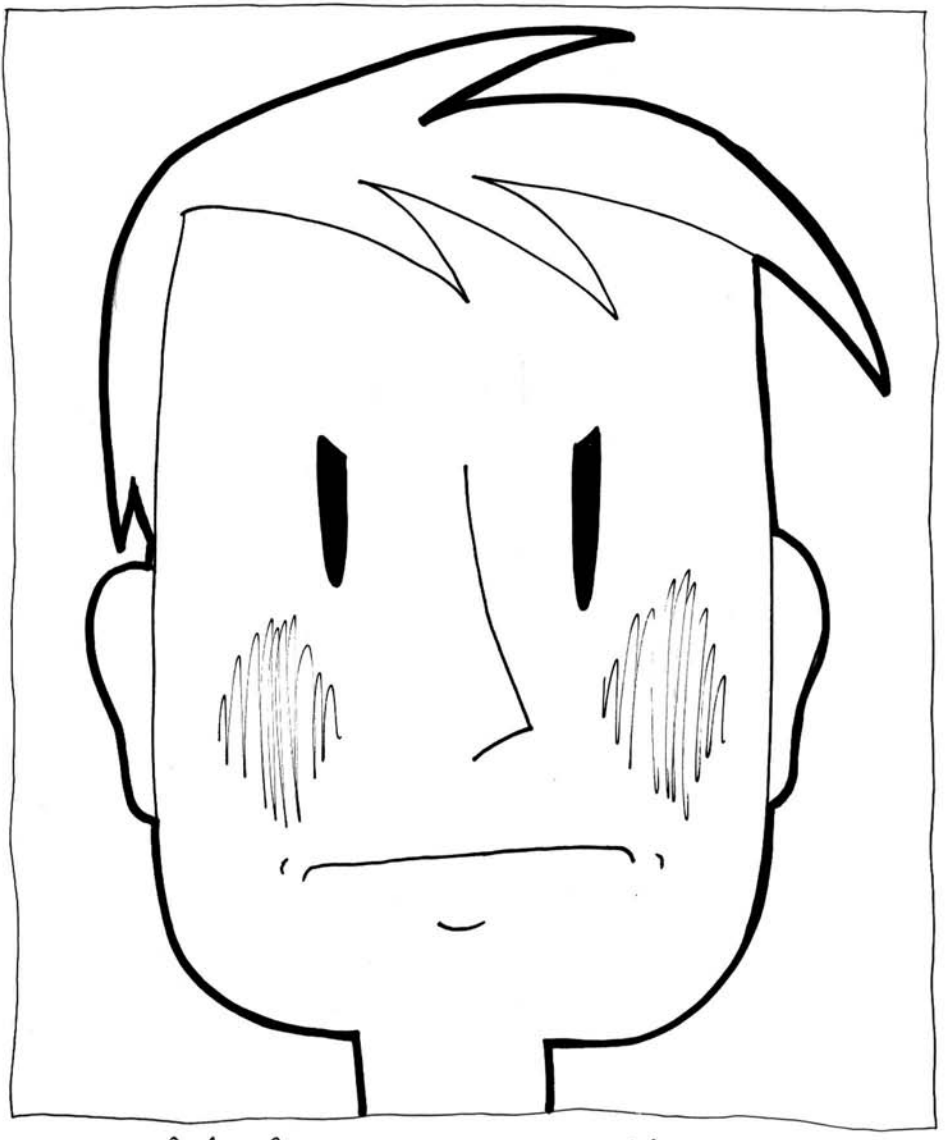


John Boy figured he should stick his tongue out at Pippy Sandpiper cause it still tasted like waffles and he didn't even like waffles, and he squinted a mean squint with his syrupy eyes.

WELCOM
BACK
STUDEN

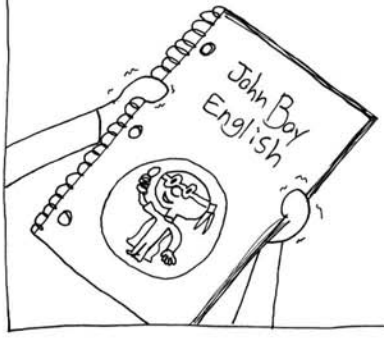

I DO BELIEVE, SIR, THAT ONE SHOULD NOT WISH TO BE NEAR THAT BOY WERE ONE A VEGETAL.
OR A ME. I THINK I'M GETTING HIVES ON MY KNUCKLES WHERE I TOUCHED HIM.
PERHAPS SIR SHOULD USE SIR'S BOOTS NEXT TIME. OR SIR MIGHT USE SIR'S COMPATRIOTS.
THUS AVOIDING SIR'S BODILY ELEMENTS BECOMING ENHIVED ALTOGETHER.
YEAH. DID YOU BRING THE WAFFLES?
YES, SIR. BOTH THE SYRUPS SIR. AND THE SHRIMPS, SIR.

Every one of Sappho Risenhisen's bumpy bits needed to be squished flat.



John Boy was sure of that.

John Boy wasn't going to get to put on his Captain Bambo cape



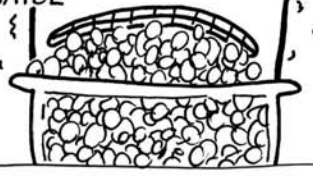
and his Captain Bambo mask and his Captain Bambo shirt

with the Captain Bambo patches on both sleeves.

And it was all Sappho Risenhisen's fault and Sappho Risenhisen's bumpy bits fault and Sappho Risenhisen's bumpy bits looked like the little yellow and green candies

that John Boy wasn't going to get to trick or treat for, and the little yellow and green candies were John Boy's FAVORITE.

except that Sappho Risenhisen's bumpy bits weren't yellow and green and MAYBE John Boy should just MARKER all those bumpy bits yellow and green and MAYBE



John Boy should PUT Sappho Risenhisen in that BIG CHICKEN OVEN in the cafeteria
until all his BUMPY bits COOKED YELLOW and GREEN, and MAYBE John Boy SHOULD JUST
CUT THOSE BUMPY BITS OFF with a KNIFE and
MAYBE John Boy
JOHN BOY SALMONILLA EATS DOG POOP.

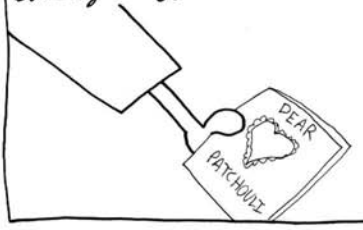
SHOULD JUST BITE THOSE
BUMPY BITS OFF RIGHT NOW!!!!!

GRAB

If John Boy said he'd dropped it, and somebody else found it

and put her name on it

then Patchouli Junebottom wouldn't think he was a jumbo dork head for giving her a valentine like Barclay Longbelt said she said.



In fact, John Boy was pretty sure he could say that he didn't make it at all and that Mrs. Titwallow told him he had to sign a card or he'd get flunked.

And that she said it was for Principal Dimbelworth Hornblower and that all the Girls in the school had to sign it, but really Mrs. Titwallow wanted to play tickles with Principal Dimbelworth Hornblower,

and it was just her class that had to sign it and he was the first one in his class and that's why no one else had signed it.

When Mrs. Titwallow found out that Principal Dimbelworth Hornblower wanted to play tickles with her too, and then they did and John Boy saw them.

and then they saw John Boy and yelled at him that he couldnt tell anybody on account of they were tickeling

with feathers from a dangerel bird like a piranha eagle

and if anybody found out theyd go to jail and have their mouths cut off forever. And Mrs. Titwallow ate with her mouth alot

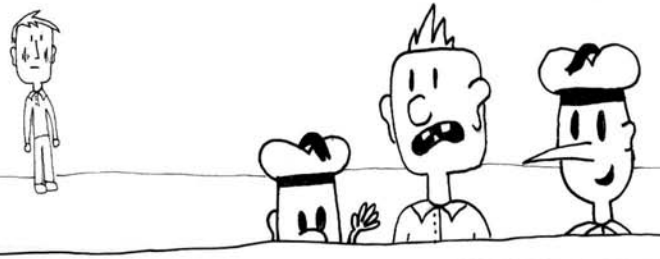
So she put Patchoulis name on the valentine instead of Principal Dimbelworth Hornblower and John Boy let her even though her mouth was crooked anyway. That was how Patchouli Jumebottom got a valentine from John Boy Salmonella.

Yes, John Boy was sure of it.

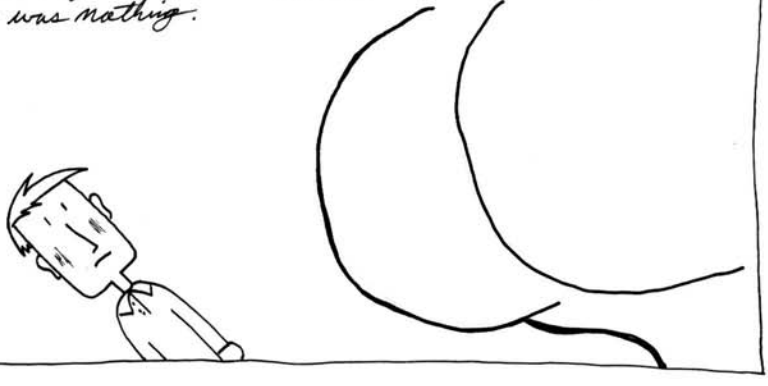
THERE'S ONLY FIVETEEN PIRANHA EAGLES LEFT IN THE WHOLE WORLD.
BLOAT-O TRIPLE JUMBO DORK HEAD.

John Boy Salmonilla only Knew one thing.

That one thing was that John Boy Salmonilla was nothing. He was nothing and nobody and it didn't even matter that Percliff Haminhock's sat on him in the lunch room.

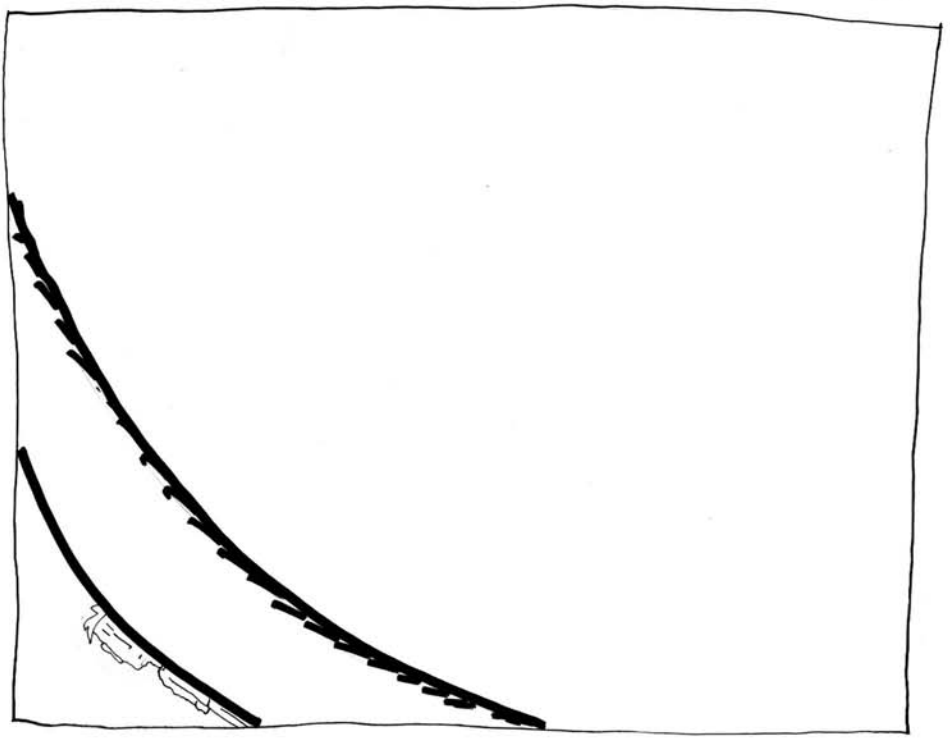


On the last day of school. With his new fat-ass pants. Cause he was nothing.



And he didn't care that Percliff Haminhock's fat-ass pants had that same peachy squashy smell even though they were new.

He didn't exist and he didn't care. John Boy was nothing. He didn't do anything except lay there and smell it cause he was nothing. And it didn't matter that Bercliff Ham-inhock's ass pants were a lot fatter than Bercliff's bum was. And he didn't care that the teachers laughed at him just like the kids did. Cause John Boy was nothing. One big nothing. And it didn't matter that Patchouli Junebottom didn't laugh at him cause she left early for vacation and she wasn't there. John Boy was nothing and it didn't matter. It was stoopid and it didn't matter because it was stoopid and didn't matter. John Boy was one big nothing. Less than one big nothing.



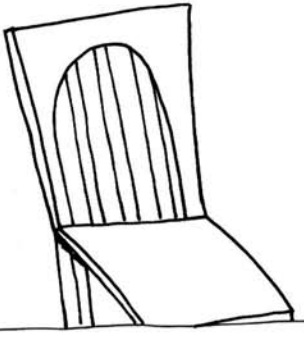
John Boy was a little piece of nothing.

WELL, SON, IF YOURÉ GOING TO INSIST ON CONTINUING IN THIS WAY, THEN YOUVÉ LEFT ME WITH NO ALTERNATIVE. WERE GOING TO SPEND THE SUMMER TEACHING YOU A FEW THINGS

ABOUT PUGILISM.

John Boy couldn't even understand words that people like his daddy used.

John Boy Salmonilla was nothing. He was absolutely, positively



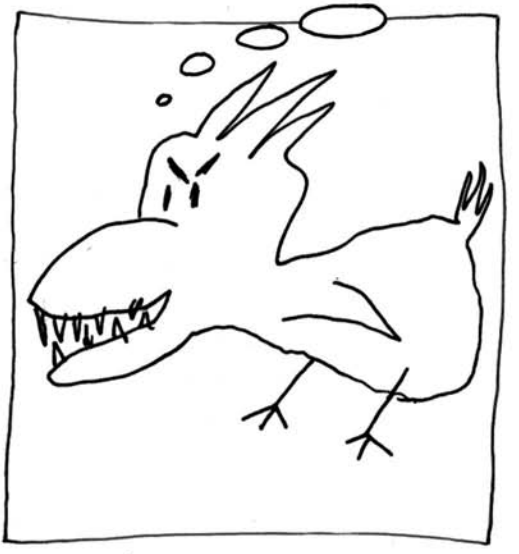
sure of it.

'06

It's...

Hey Kids!

The **Bluebird** That Dreamed of Becoming A **Piranha Eagle!**



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WATCH FOR

How John Boy's **Pugiliestic Virtuoseity**
Is a **Curse** Like A **Dead Man's Curse**
and Even After Winning the Nobel Prize
For Pugilie and Being Knighted By
The Mr. President John Boy Still
Has to Use His **Punching Fists**
Like A Gentleman

or

Patchouli's Defense

It's

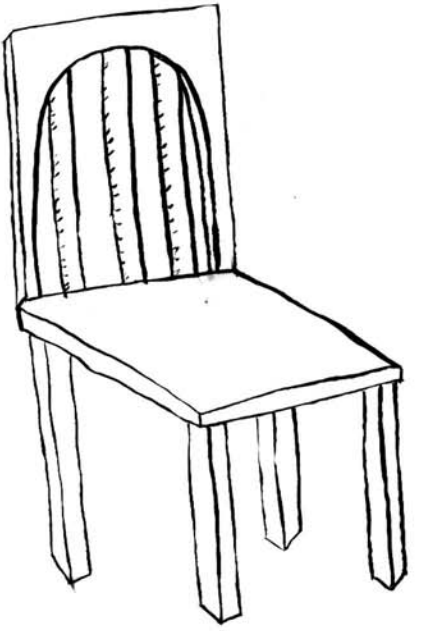
THE

Salmonilla

Chronicles

PART THREE

Coming soon!



Chend.