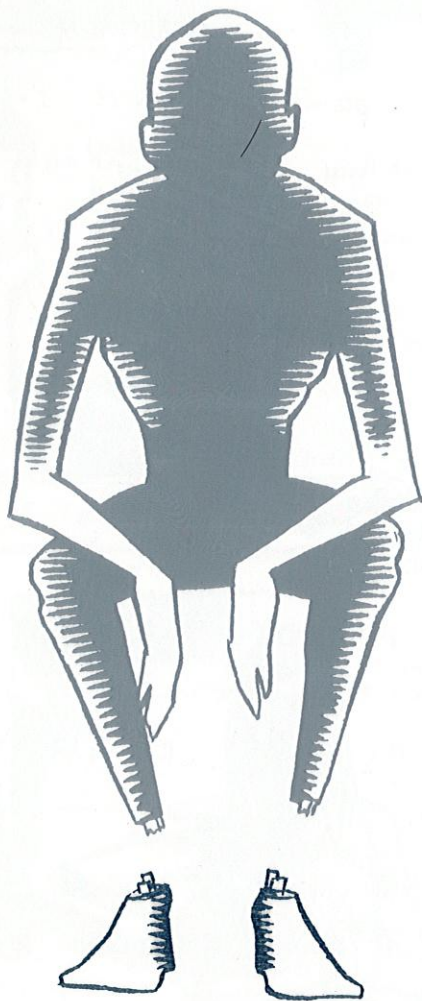


*In case I haven't already told you about it*



*©1999 dei chvrist*



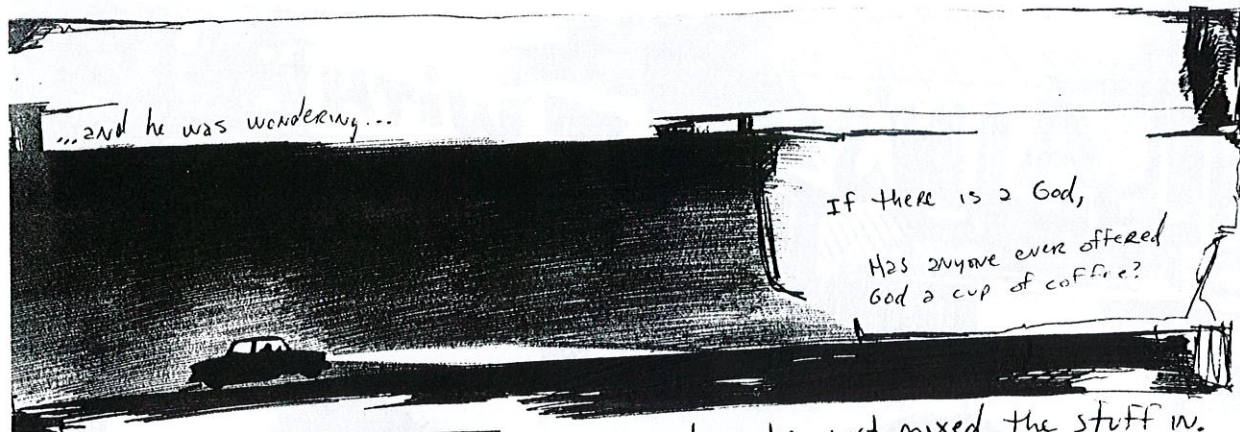
Mark's probably right, you know.  
He suggested that IF I just  
print the comics I've finished,  
I'll realize how easy it is and  
won't feel so inhibited in starting  
my BIG PROJECT, 'Trash Tornado.'

Here are strips from the  
past seven years, showing  
my development as an artist,  
writer, and thinker. I find  
the early stuff dreadfully  
embarrassing.

dei christ, illustratrix  
03 —————→ 99



Based on a true story, the only facts that have been altered are the ones I can not remember or unintentionally mixed up.  
\* wrong person, and a different story altogether.



...and he was wondering...

If there is a God,  
Has anyone ever offered  
God a cup of coffee?



When he got home, he searched the house for some coffee, but all he could find was a jar of this weird powder meant for a coffee machine.

Having no machine, he just mixed the stuff in. It came out exceedingly strong, but he thought

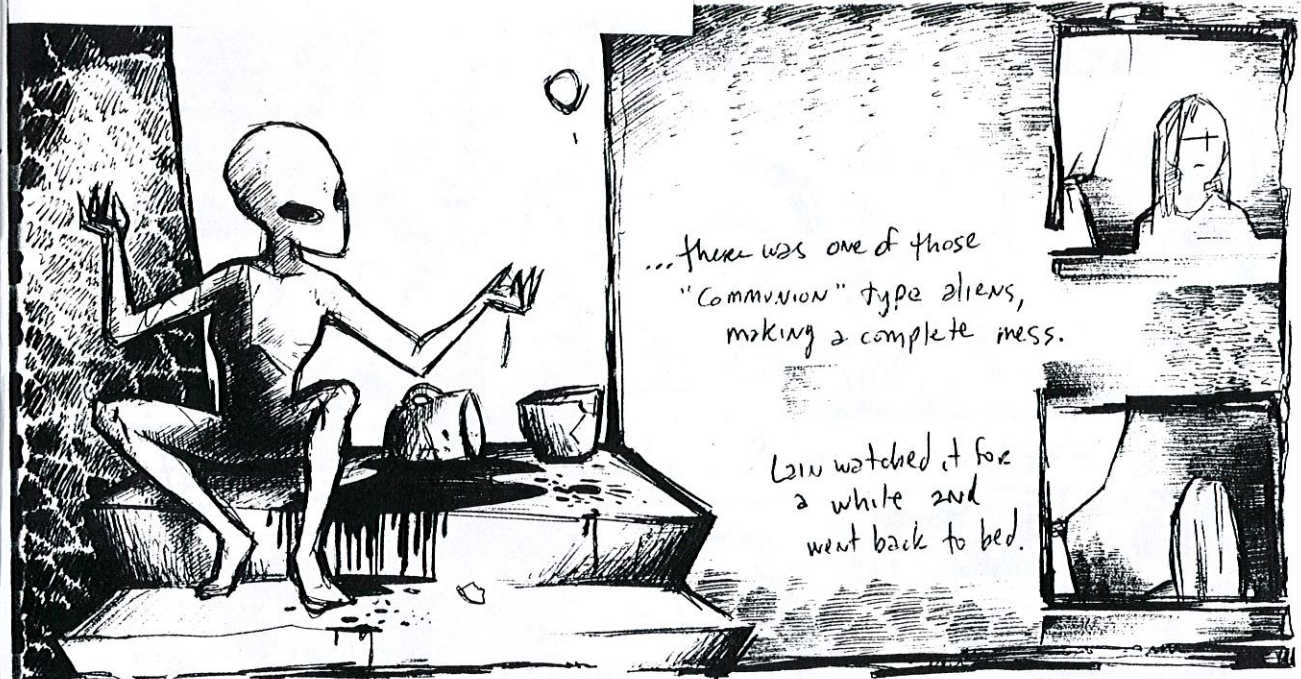


It's God, and God can probably handle it cuz hey, it's God.



At a loss as to how to reach God and thereby give him the coffee, Lain put it out on the front step with a heaping bowl of sugar and a cup of milk.

He went back inside, and after a while he heard a commotion outside.



...there was one of those "Communion" type aliens, making a complete mess.

Lain watched it for a while and went back to bed.



And so Lain has his neighbor who is exactly like that guy from "Home Improvement," there are always lights and explosions coming from his backyard.



He told Lain, "That kid who was here a little while ago? He was really messed up."

There was definitely something wrong with him."



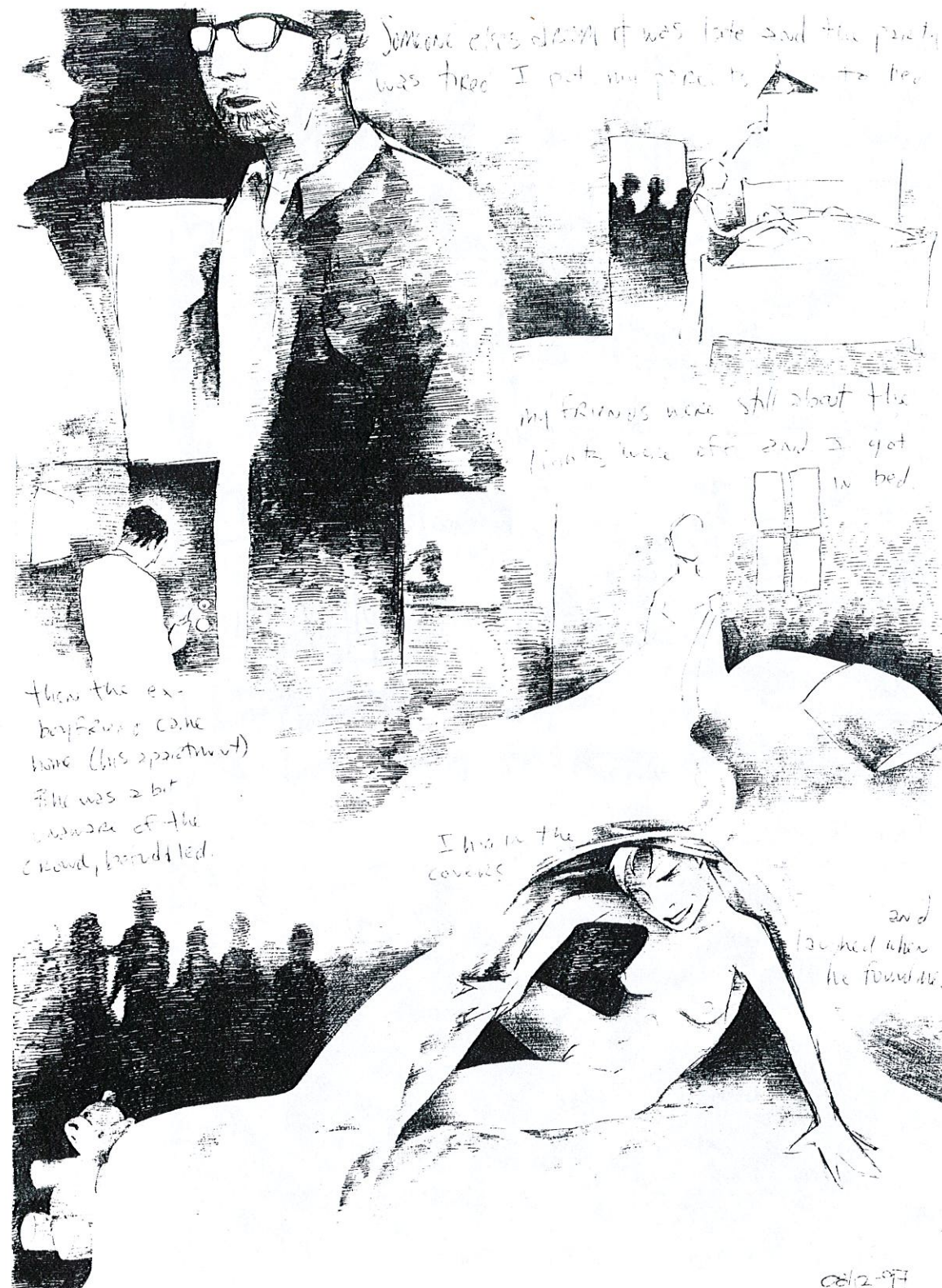
the construction of a show ©1996 de/christ,



some of my travails from assembling Dis-Ease at zeitgeist gallery, August 1996



actually very much thanks to the artists who lent their work to this show. cant wait til the next.





**NO VAMPIRE STORIES**  
**NO TORTUROUS LOVE EPICS**  
**NO HOT SEX**  
**FEW FIGHT SCENES**



**LESS SKIN TIGHT SPANDEX**  
**NO PLOTS**  
**BASTARD MAN**  
**B GYNOMAN**



There was a hole in  
the bucket, dear liza!



I'll get you, my pretty,  
and your little green, too!



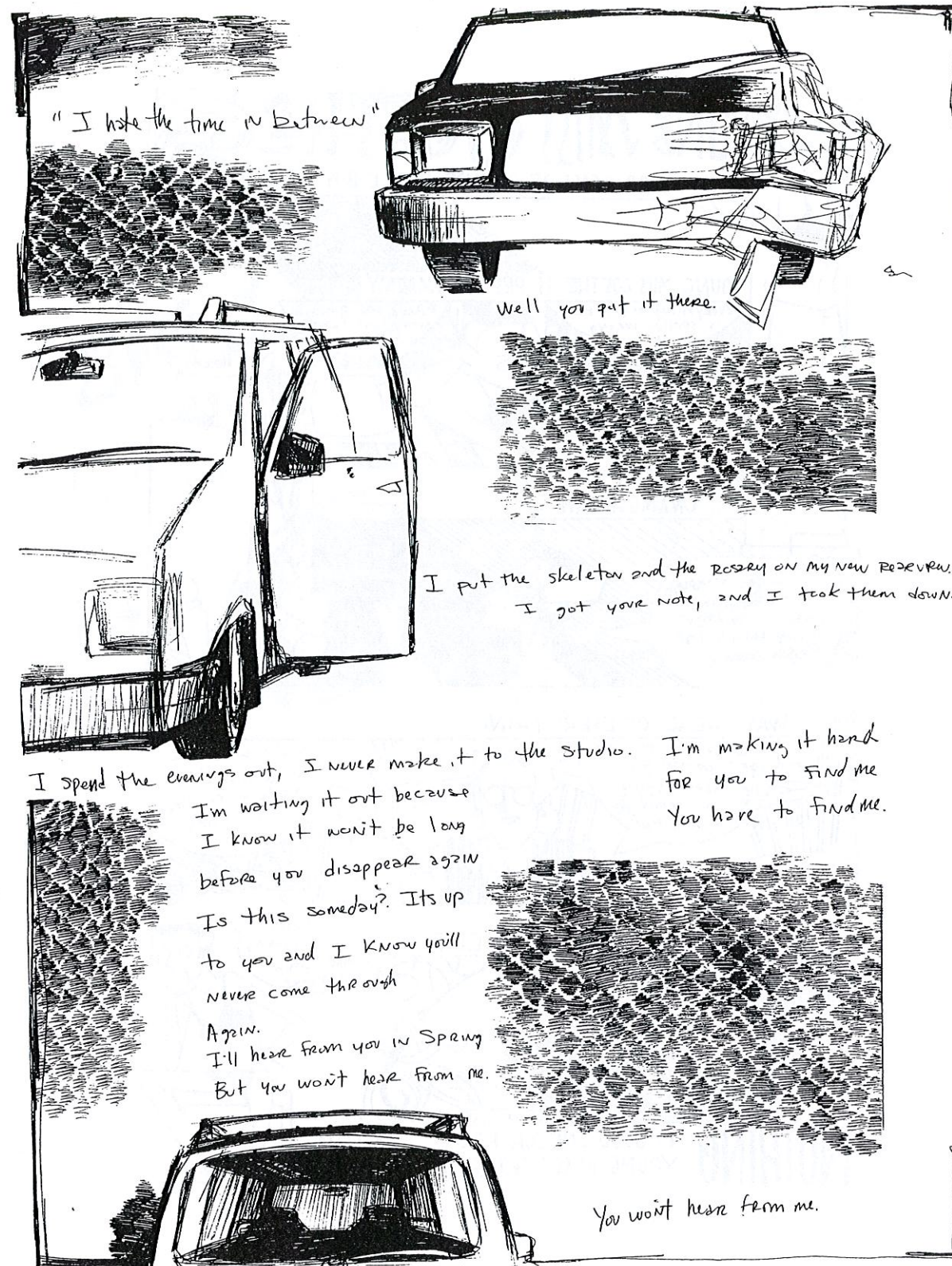
768X107

what the hell  
she mean by that?

"... little ..."



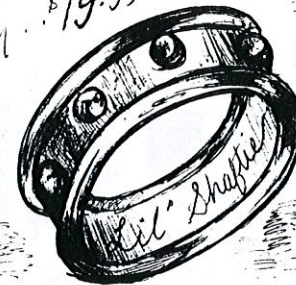
well screw,  
drink doctored coffee,  
and watch slot TV!





## B&G Cockring

... AS SEEN IN "PODUNK PIDDLIN'"  
ENGRAVED WITH BASTARD MAN'S  
CHARMING NICKNAME, AN  
ENDEARING PERSONAL GIFT.  
ONLY \$19.95 plus tax



get a goddamn trunkload of em

Bastardman and Gyneman <sup>in</sup> Always a sign of questionable taste.



© AIX1096

when my heart  
was last  
**BROKEN**  
...for what  
I hope was...

SO NOW INSTEAD OF SPLITTING  
EXPERIENCES

WITH THE  
IDEALISTIC THOUGHT  
OF A  
MUTUALISTIC  
PARTNER

I SAY WHAT I MEAN SAY IT  
**MEAN**  
NOW THAT I GOT MY  
OWN COPY OF THE CD.



when my heart  
was last  
**BROKEN**  
...for what  
I hope was...

**THE LAST TIME**  
  
**MY PRIDE**  
WAS DEEPLY HURT

SO NOW INSTEAD OF SPLITTING  
EXPERIENCES

  
WITH THE  
IDEALISTIC THOUGHT  
OF A *MUTUALISTIC*  
PARTNER=

  
I SAY WHAT I MEAN SAY IT  
**MEAN**  
NOW THAT I GOT MY  
OWN COPY OF THE CD