

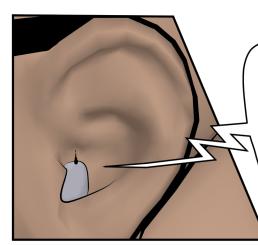
International Models Wanted

-No Work Visa required
-Beautiful women pass
right through immigration
-Paid in cash, no taxes!

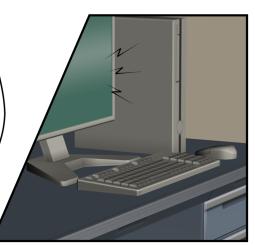
Me Lonelya Drumpf

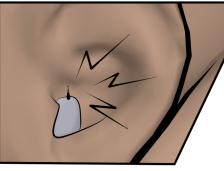
our most famous client You too could make it all the way to the White House!





It's the beaver sir, just like you warned us about. And he has friends.





/Crosstie and Gooeyannie failed! They're fired!! Send out the first wave.









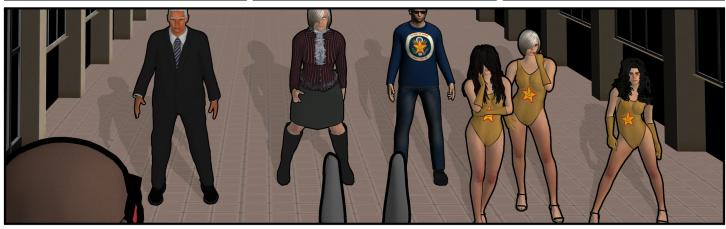
























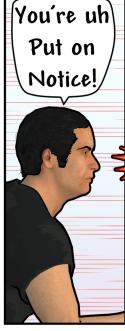










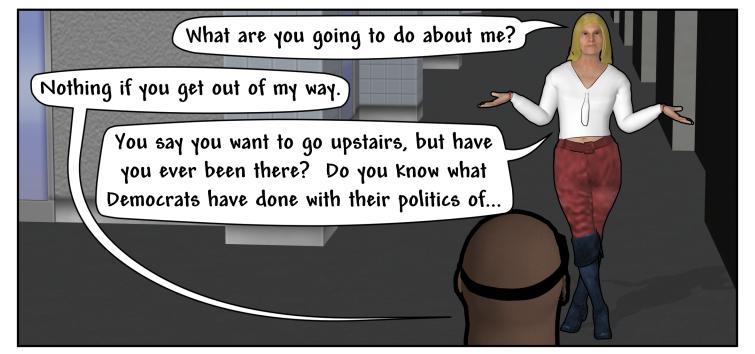


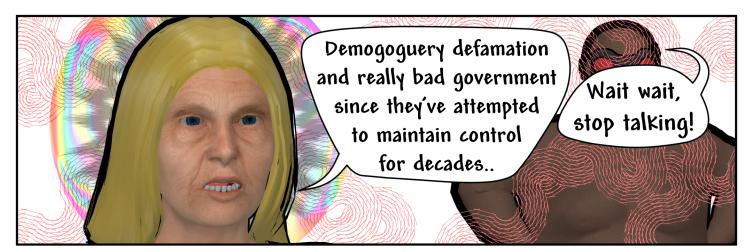












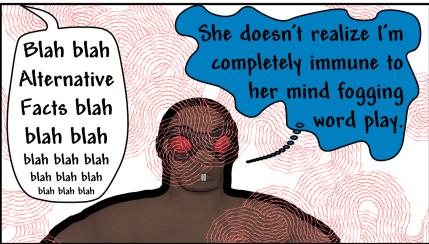
No, let me finish.

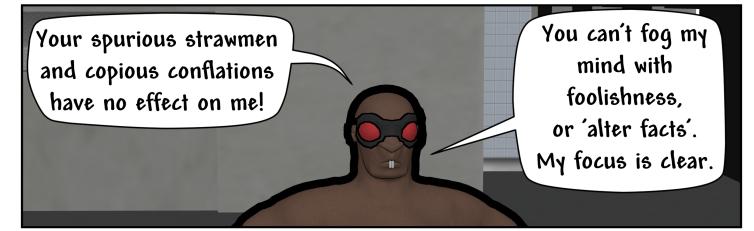
We need to address

the Democrats

efforts to rig these

full and fair processes





I'm here to address DJ Drumpf! His relentless assault on decency and morality will not stand! I'm going to shut off his mind control machine FOR GOOD!

As Kickey takes Fynn and Conartist in for questioning...
Beaverton heads deeper into the madness of the monolith.



A scheme of laundering blood money and supporting his failing businesses.

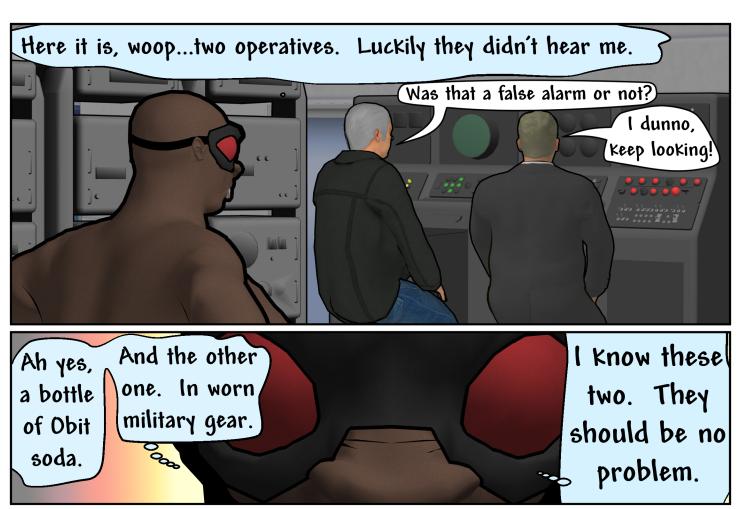
And here is the proof of his illegal actions!

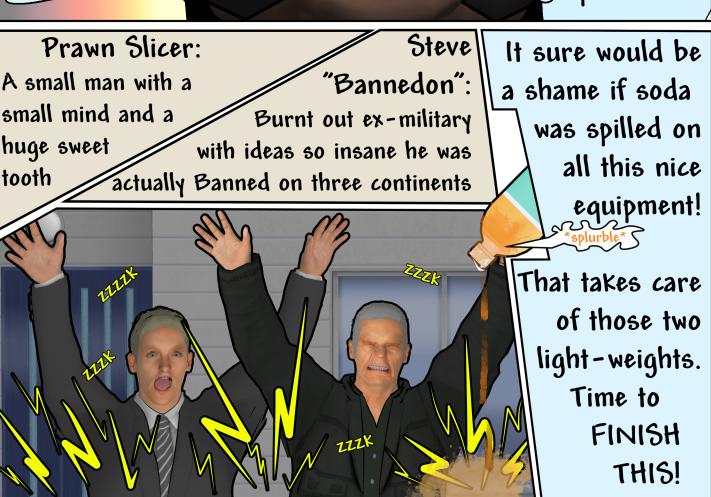
This floor is in English.
I'm nearing the top
but where is everyone?

People should know most of his 'supporters' are nonexistent. Far from a movement, what he has created is nothing more than a LIE FACTORY!



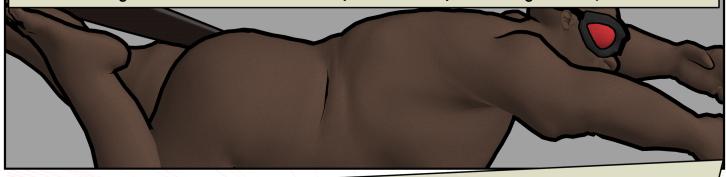
...door to the stairs is locked, but I should be able to bite through that easily. I think I can make it up there.







Using the blueprints, and his webbed feet, Beaverton is able to move through the air ducts. Silently and swiftly reaching the top floor.



Unknown to our hero, Kickey has been CAPTURED!

And now Drumpf's entire operation is evacuating

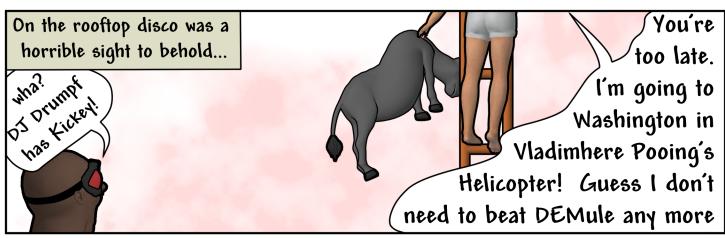
to the White House!

The roar of the mind control message becomes deafening as the mad man's DJ booth is just above.

Yo yo yo, I'm DJ Drumpf and I'm here to say Every day I'll take another freedom away! Beaverton prepares to leap out and confront DJ Drumpf

I'm such a famous guy that you Know I never lie. I'm serving up a hot tasty Alt Right Pie!

But as he jumps out









Softly at first, as if a faint heart beat... then growing louder Colossal footsteps approach!



The great animal spirit of my dear Kickey will not be lost.

Just as I forged your goggles from Paul Revere's Lantern and Kickey's scarf from threads of the Founders clothes. I shall re-forge these indestructible Red and White threads into a single strand of PINK YARN.

And my son, to aid you in this new age. I give you your greatest ally...





I WANT YOU to keep up the Resistance