

\$11.95 US



**BRYAN
LEE
O'MALLEY**

**SCOTT
PILGRIM'S**
PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE



EVERYTHING IS TOTALLY SWEET

Scott Pilgrim's life is so awesome. He's 23 years old, in a rock band, "between jobs," and dating a cute high school girl. Everything's fantastic until a seriously mind-blowing, dangerously fashionable, rollerblading delivery girl named Ramona Flowers starts cruising through his dreams and sailing by him at parties. But the path to Ms. Flowers isn't covered in rose petals. Ramona's seven evil ex-boyfriends stand in the way between Scott and true happiness. Can Scott beat the bad guys and get the girl without turning his precious little life upside-down?

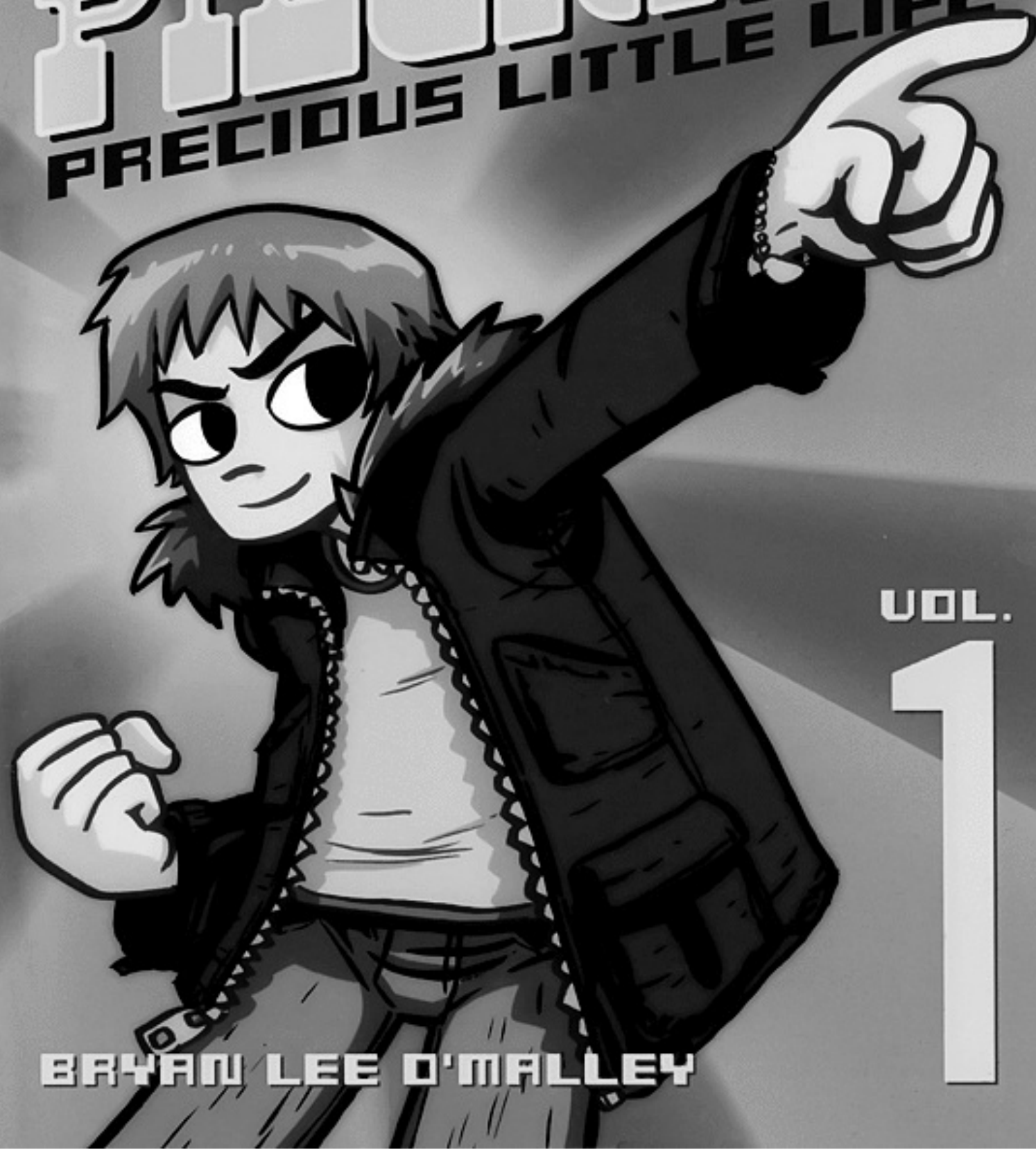
**YOU LL LAUGH. YOU LL CRY. THIS IS SCOTT PILGRIM.
THIS IS YOUR LIFE.**

AN ONI PRESS PUBLICATION | COMEDY/ACTION/ROMANCE

SCOTT'S PILGRIM'S PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE

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PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE



VOL.

1

BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY



ONI PRESS PRESENTS



BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY'S



PILGR



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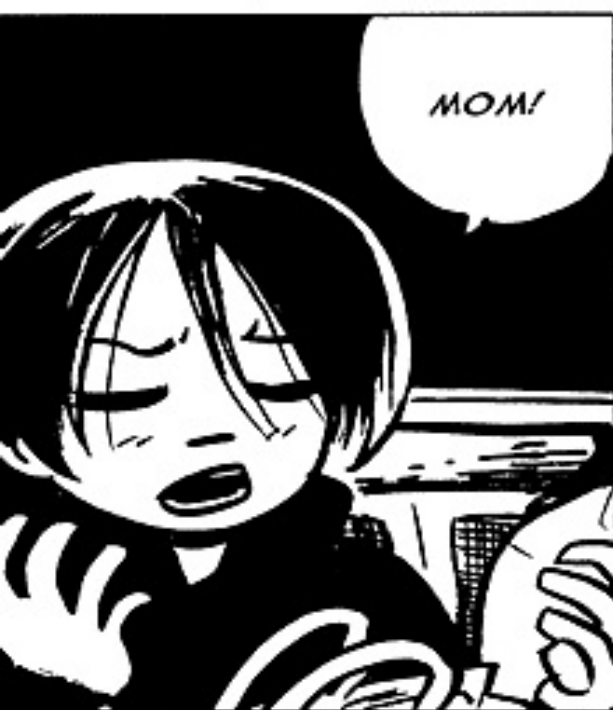
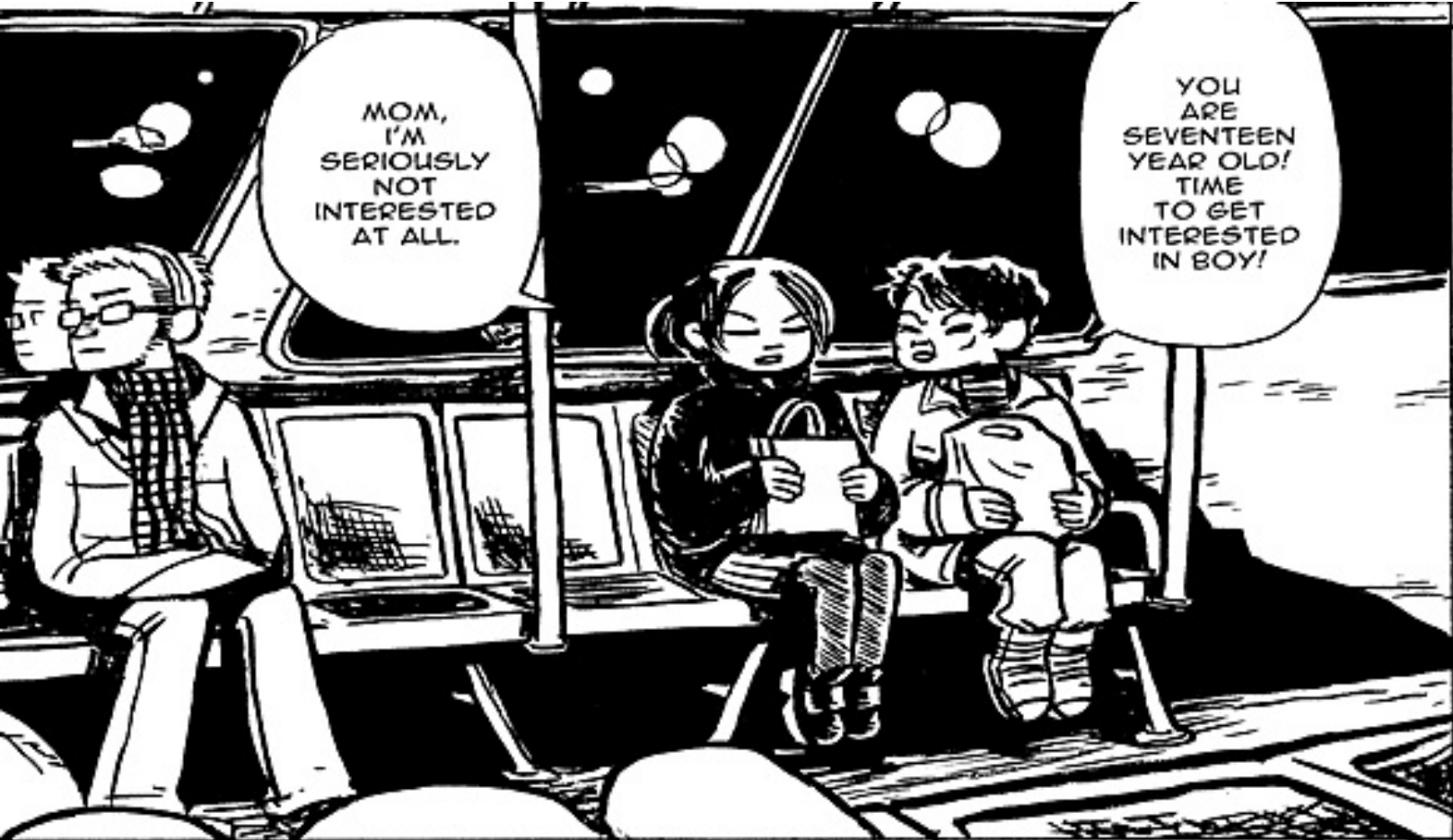




SCOTT
PILGRIM
IS DATING
A HIGH
SCHOOLER!

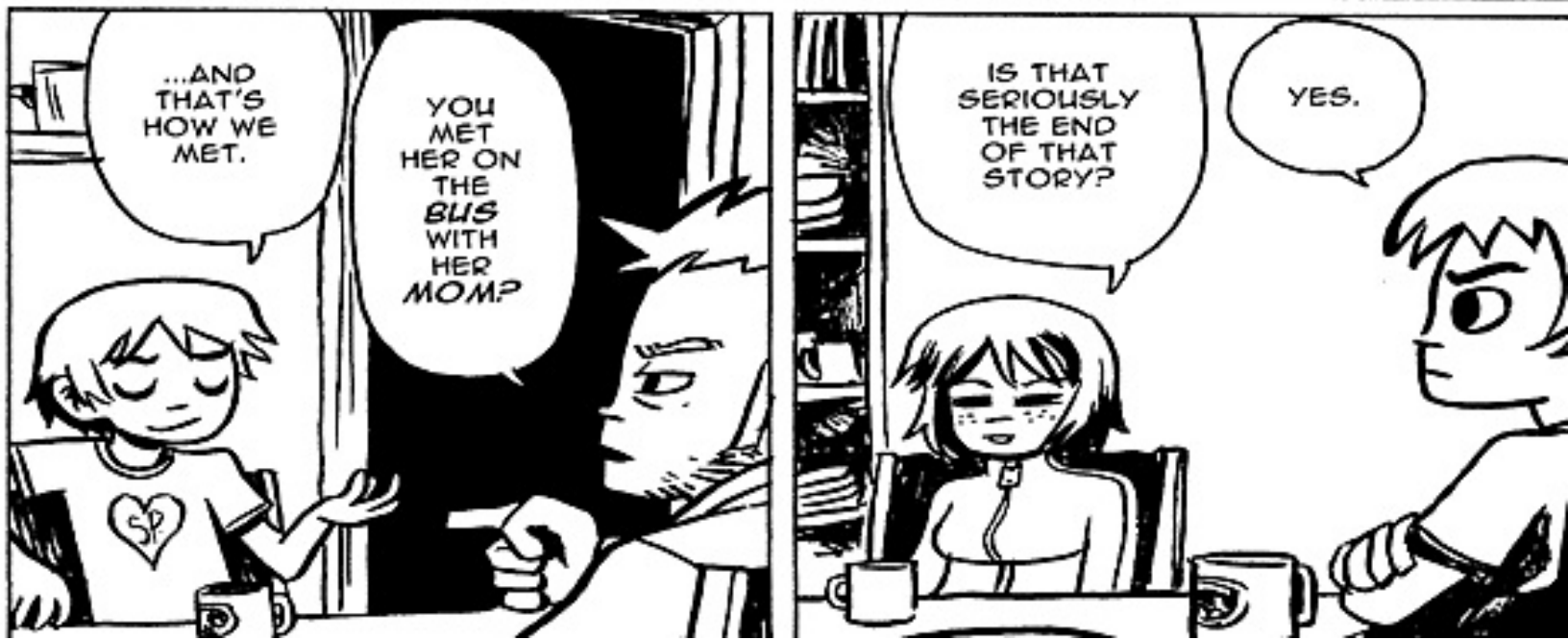








SCOTT PILGRIM
23 YEARS OLD
RATING: AWESOME







SCOTT & WALLACE'S APARTMENT: OWNERSHIP DIAGRAM



THE NEXT DAY
OR SOMETHING

YOU
HAVE TO
PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD.

OF
COURSE
I'LL BE
GOOD!

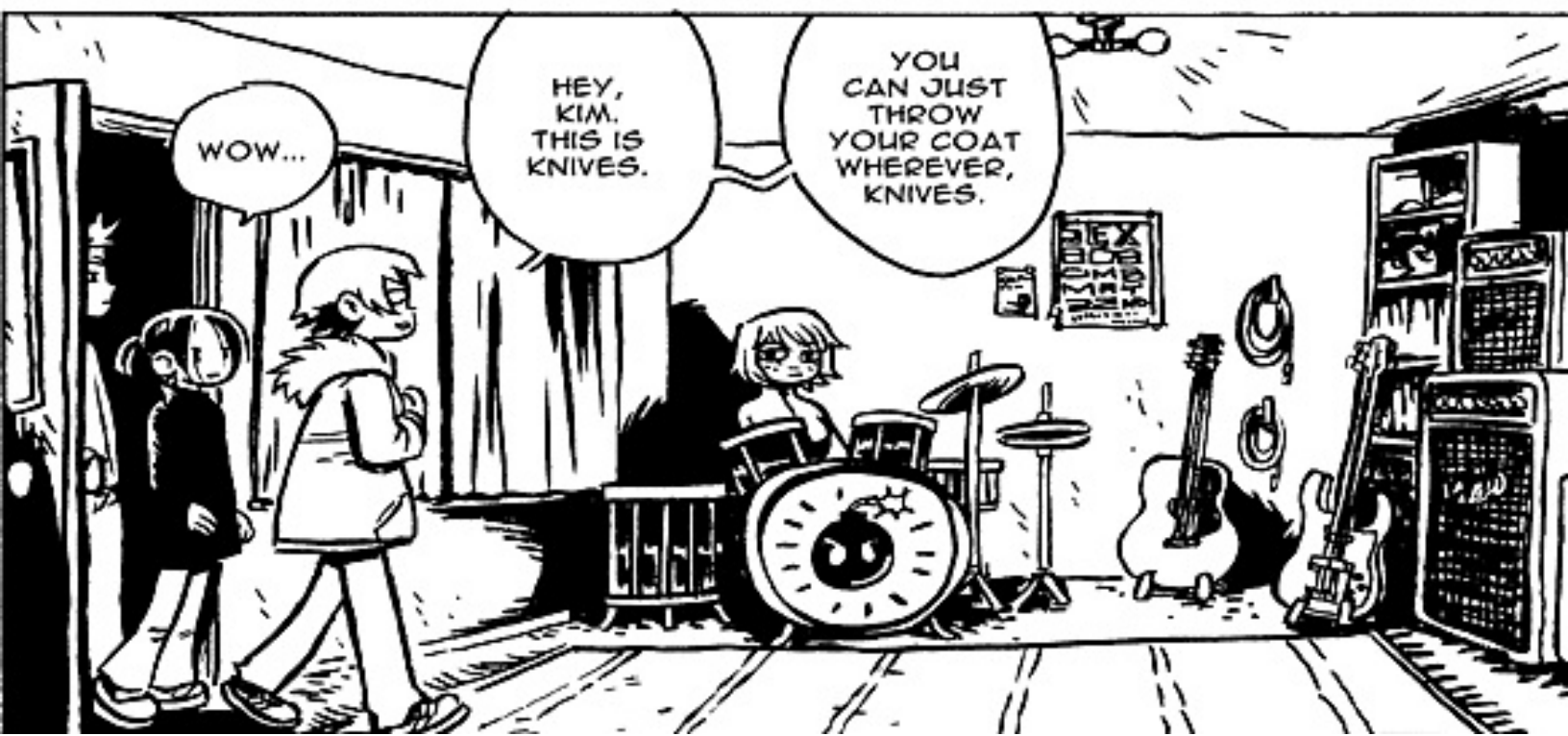
NO,
REALLY.
PLEASE.
BE
GOOD.

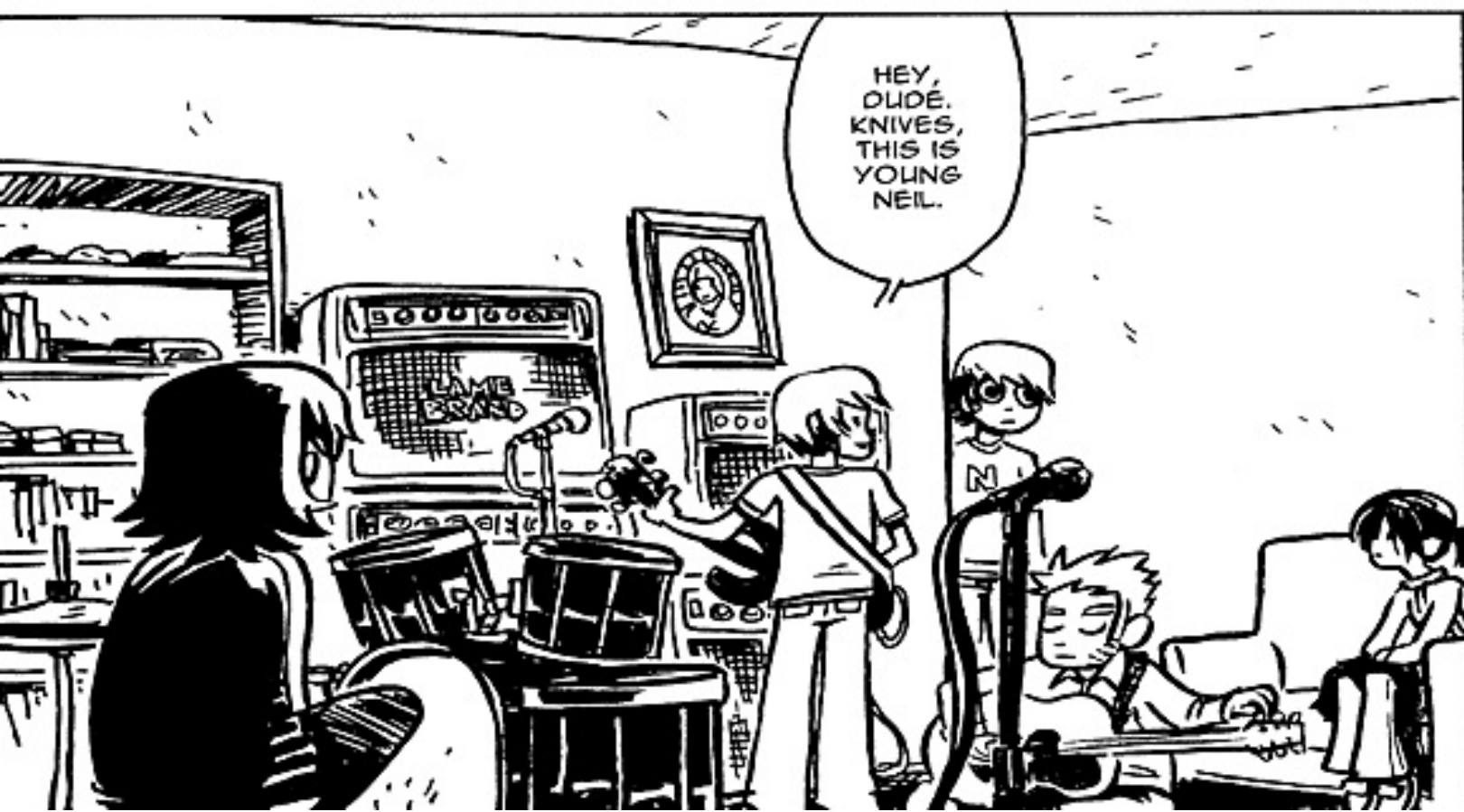
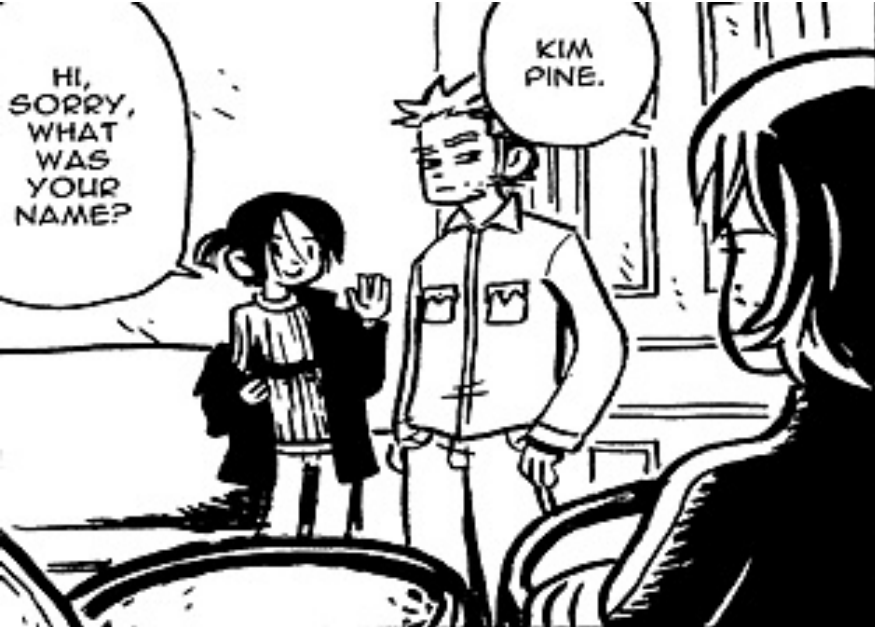
I'LL BE
GOOD!
AM I
NORMALLY
NOT--

YOU
PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD?

YES.
I'LL BE
SO
GOOD.

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
MAKING
THIS POOR
GIRL SAY,
SCOTT?





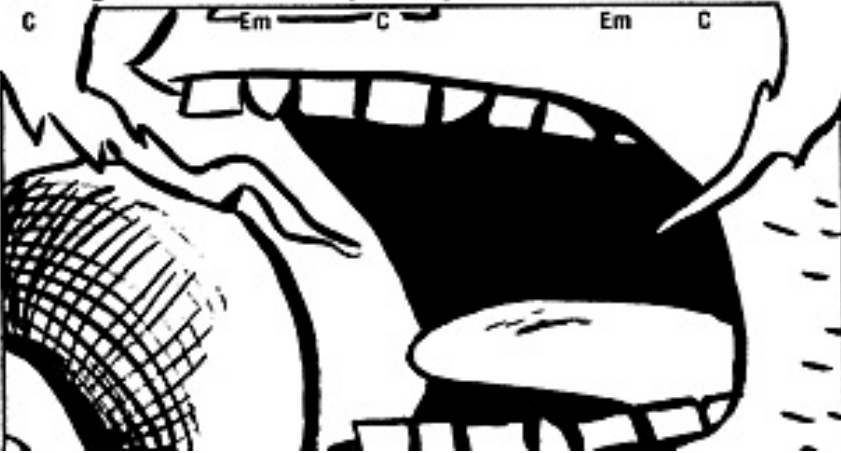
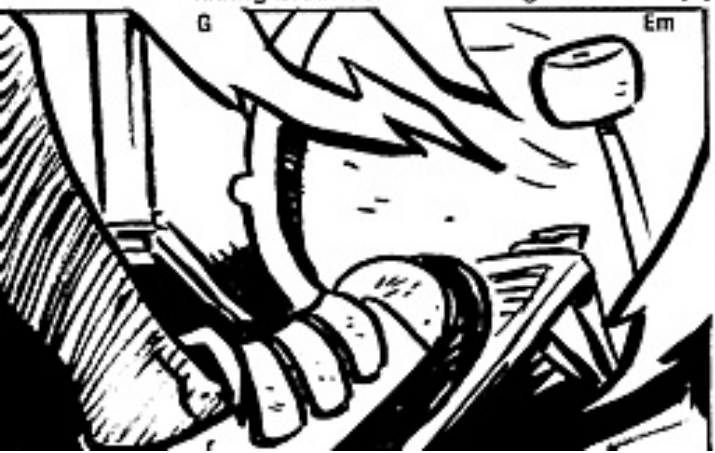




I / can't be sure / but I think I heard you / crawl thru the door / you / didn't say a word / and I think you tried to go to bed
but instead you went to floor / you've been out drinking with the other boys again / telling them no we are only friends



end / and where do you begin? / you've been out partying with guys I've never met / drinking beer and smoking cigarettes
killing brain cells and killing me / oh stop pretending / that this isn't really ending / and I will stop resenting you

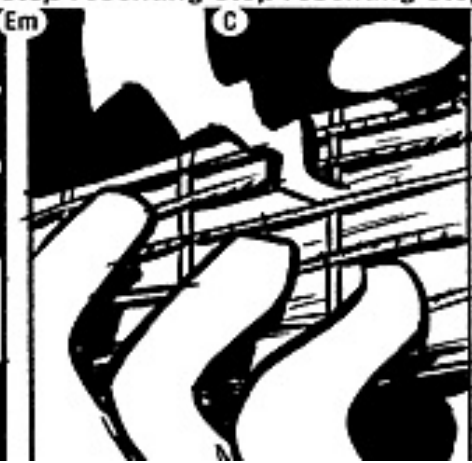
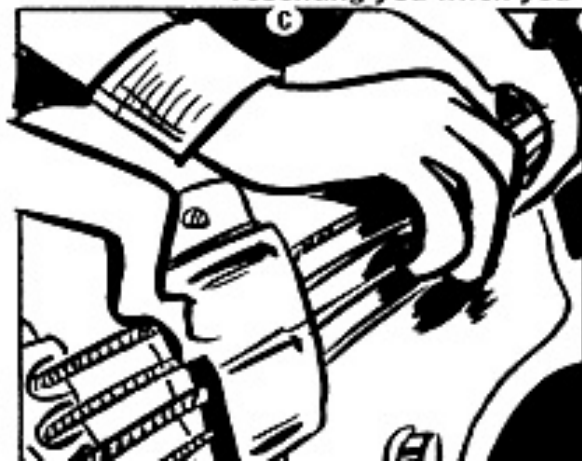




making out and making noise / oh stop pretending / that this isn't really ending / and i will stop resenting you
when you stop resenting me / oh oh oh / i / waited up late / maybe / a bit too late / until you / finally came in / where do i



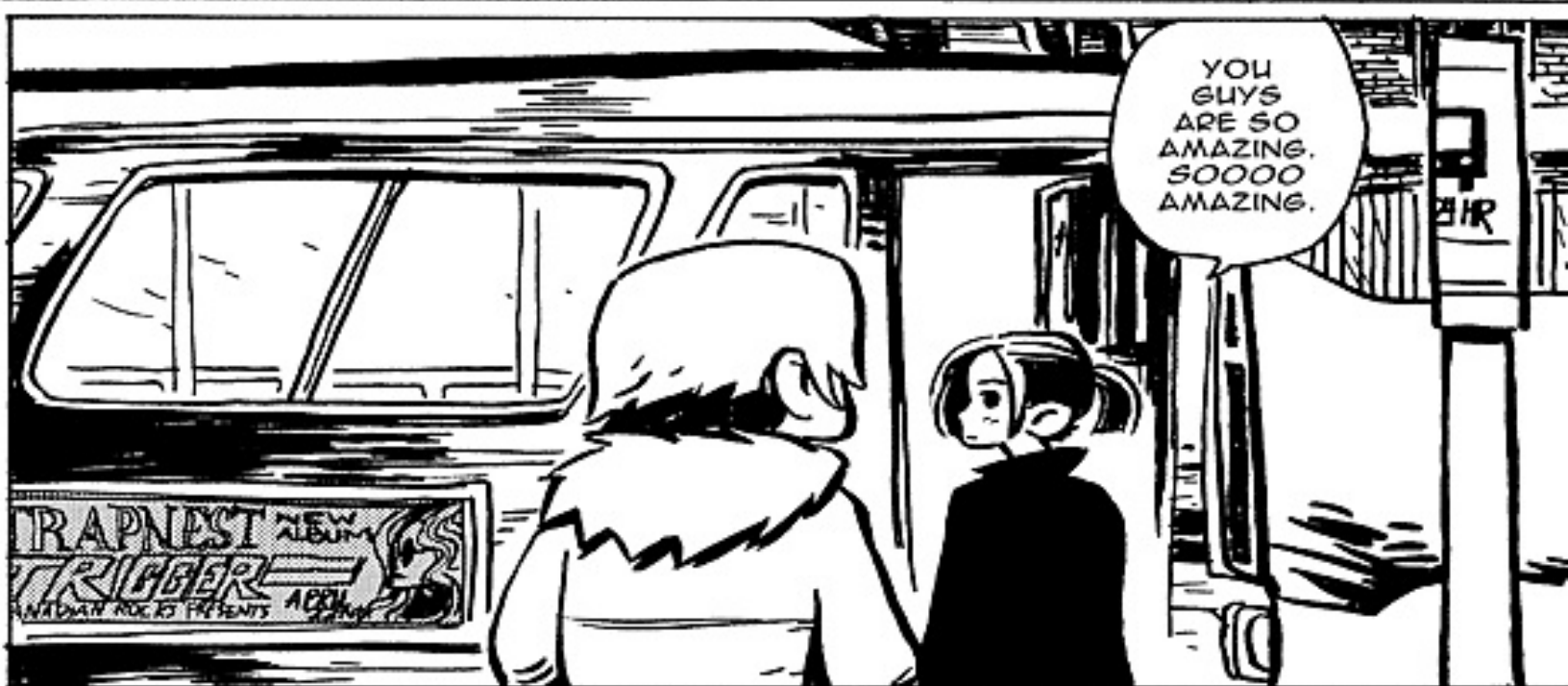
when you stop resenting me / why don't you stop pretending / that this game is never-ending / and i will stop
resenting you when you stop resenting stop resenting stop resenting stop resenting me







I
CAN'T
EVEN...
WOW.



YOU
GUYS
ARE SO
AMAZING.
SOOOO
AMAZING.

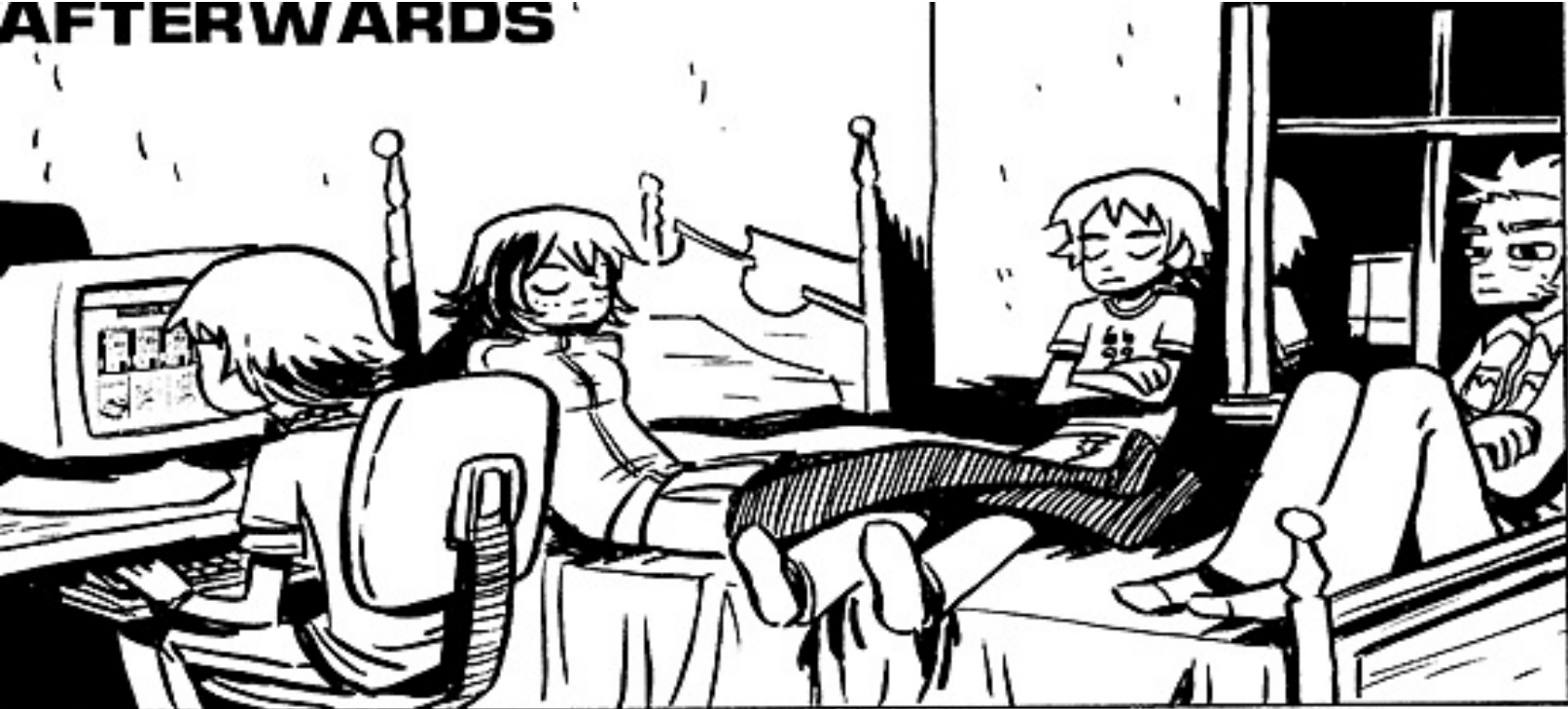


SEX
BOB-OMB.
WOW.



I'LL, UH...
I'LL COME
BY AND SEE
YOU AFTER
SCHOOL
TOMORROW,
OKAY?

AFTERWARDS





SCOTT,
ARE YOU
EVIL, OR
ARE YOU
REALLY
HAPPY?



WHAT,
LIKE, DO I
HAVE
ULTERIOR
MOTIVES, OR
SOMETHING?
ARE YOU
ASKING ME
IF I'M A
USER?



YEAH,
OKAY.



I'M
OFFENDED,
KIM.



WOUNDED,
EVEN?



HURT,
KIM.



NEVER
MIND,
OKAY?



SH-SHE'S SEVEN-TEEN, AND HOW DID YOU KNOW??

WALLACE TOLD ME.

THAT GOSSIPY BITCH!

YEAH, I CALLED LAST NIGHT, BUT YOU WERE AT BAND PRACTICE OR SOMETHING. ANYWAY, SCANDAL!!!!

WHATEVER!

DON'T YOU WHATEVER ME!!! WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS CHILD??!?

HER NAME IS KNIVES.

KNIVES WHAT?

...CHAU.

SHE'S CHINESE??? WAIT UNTIL MOM HEARS ABOUT THIS!!!!

MOM'S IN EUROPE! I AIN'T SCARED!

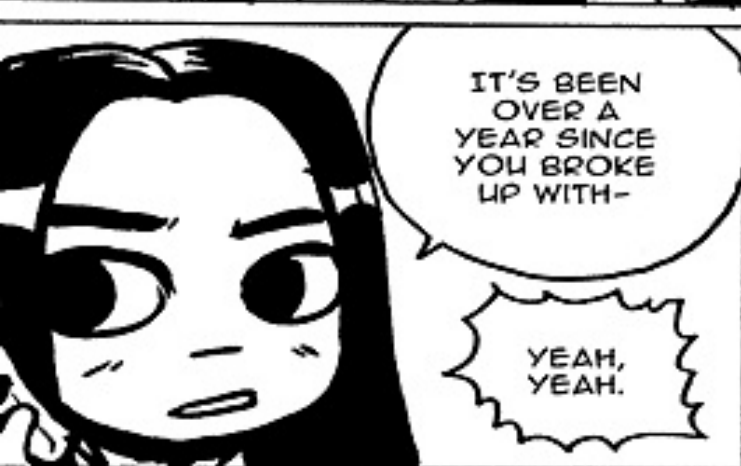
A SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD CHINESE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL.

YOU'RE RIDICULOUS, SCOTT.

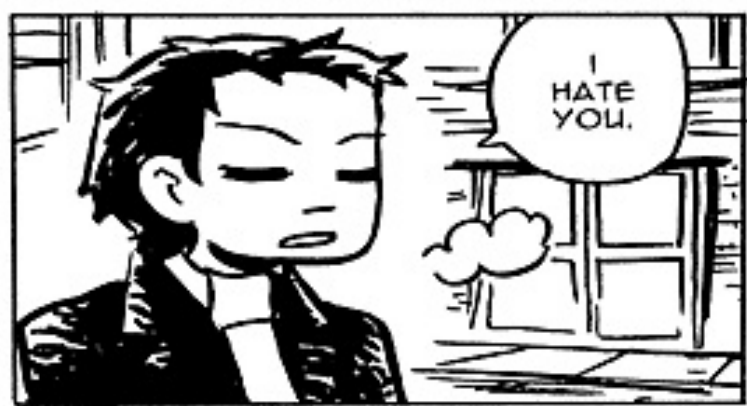
IT'S A CATHOLIC SCHOOL, TOO...

WHAT??!!? WITH THE UNIFORM AND EVERY-THING??!!?

YEAH, THE WHOLE DEAL.









TAMARA IS INTO THIS KOREAN GUY, BOBBY, BUT EVERYONE THINKS BOBBY HAS A CRUSH ON MINA. PLUS, BOBBY IS KIND OF FOBBY.

BUT I THOUGHT DEREK AND TAMARA HAD A MUTUAL LIKING-EACH-OTHER THING GOING!

WELL YEAH, BUT DEREK'S TOO, UM... "SOCALLY REFINED" TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

WHAT, HE'S SHY?

I GUESS THAT'S PART OF IT.

YOUR FRIENDS CRACK ME UP. WANT TO GO TO GOOD-WILL?





BUT YEAH,
YEARBOOK
CLUB WAS
BASICALLY
FUN TODAY.

IT'S
WEIRD HOW
IT'S LIKE
HALF
ASIANS
THIS
YEAR.



...I
DON'T
THINK I'VE
EVER
BEEN IN
HERE.

AHH,
IT
AIN'T
ALL
THAT.



MOST
OF THIS
STUFF
IS BAD,
BUT NOT
IN THE
HILARIOUS
WAY.

YEAH,
PRETTY
MUCH.



SO,
YOUR
BAND...

IT'S NOT
REALLY MY BAND.
IT'S MOSTLY
STEPHEN
STILLS'
THING.



DO YOU
ALWAYS
REFER TO
HIM BY
HIS FULL
NAME?

WHO,
STEPHEN
STILLS?
YES.

WHO-
EVER'S
BAND IT
IS, I
REALLY
LIKE IT.

WELL,
THANKS.

I DON'T
LISTEN TO THAT
MUCH MUSIC,
AND, I MEAN, I
KNOW A LOT OF
KIDS WHO PLAY
PIANO OR
WHATEVER, BUT
YOU GUYS
ROCK.

I KNEW THAT
I PERSONALLY
ROCKED, BUT
I NEVER
SUSPECTED THAT
WE ROCKED AS
A UNIT.
THANK YOU,
KNIVES.

HMM,
THIS IS
ACTUALLY
PRETTY CUTE.
TOO BAD IT'S
WINTER...

HEY,
SPRING'S
AROUND THE
CORNER.
TRY IT
ON.

NO,
NO... I
MEAN...

...I MEAN,
IT'S NOT
LIKE I'D
BUY IT.



WHAT
I
MEANT
TO SAY
WAS...

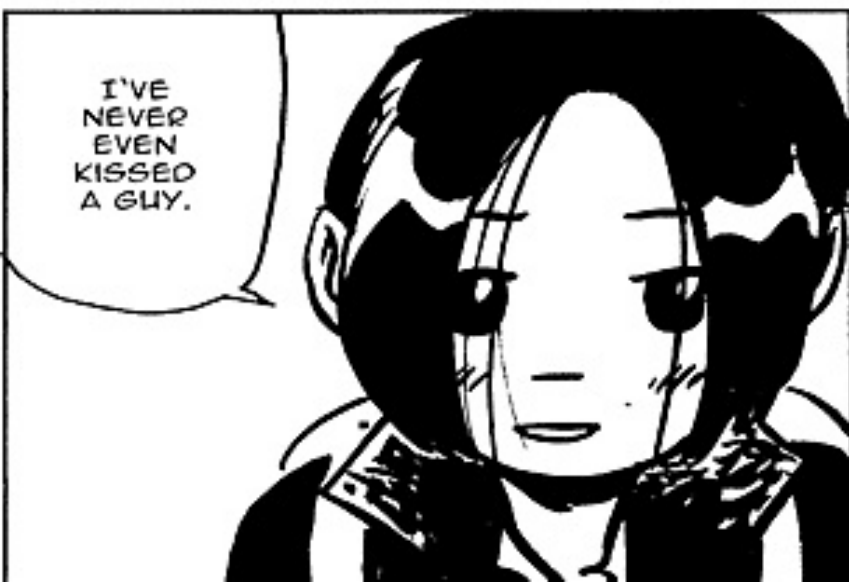
I MEAN, I'VE...
I'VE NEVER
GONE OUT
WITH
SOMEONE
SO
TALENTED.

HAVE
YOU
GONE OUT
WITH A
LOT OF
GUYS?



NO!

YEAH,
SO
WHAT-
EVER,
MAN!

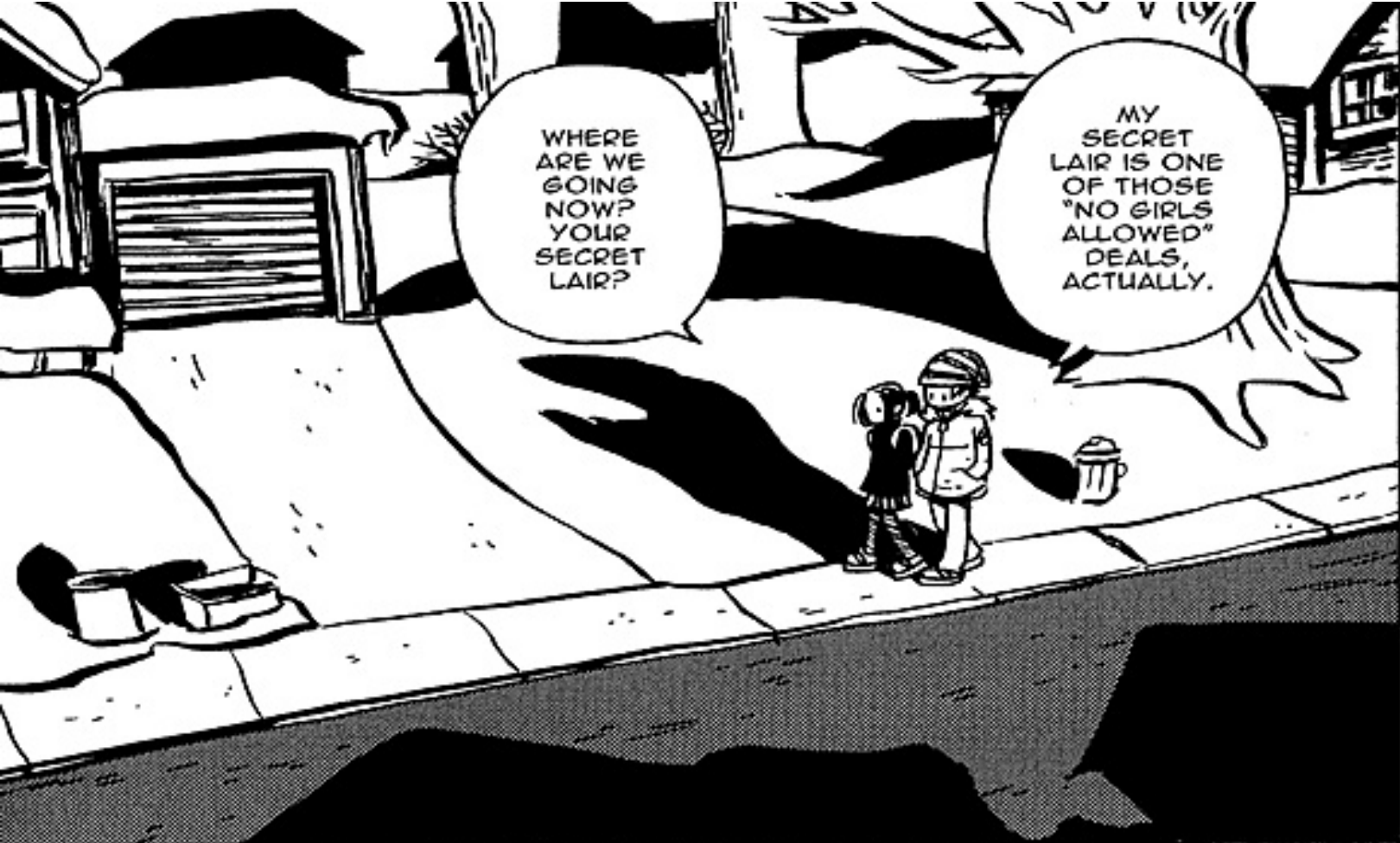


I'VE
NEVER
EVEN
KISSED
A GUY.



ME
NEITHER.

GOOD
TO
KNOW.



WHERE
ARE WE
GOING
NOW?
YOUR
SECRET
LAIR?

MY
SECRET
LAIR IS ONE
OF THOSE
"NO GIRLS
ALLOWED"
DEALS,
ACTUALLY.

SO
WHERE?

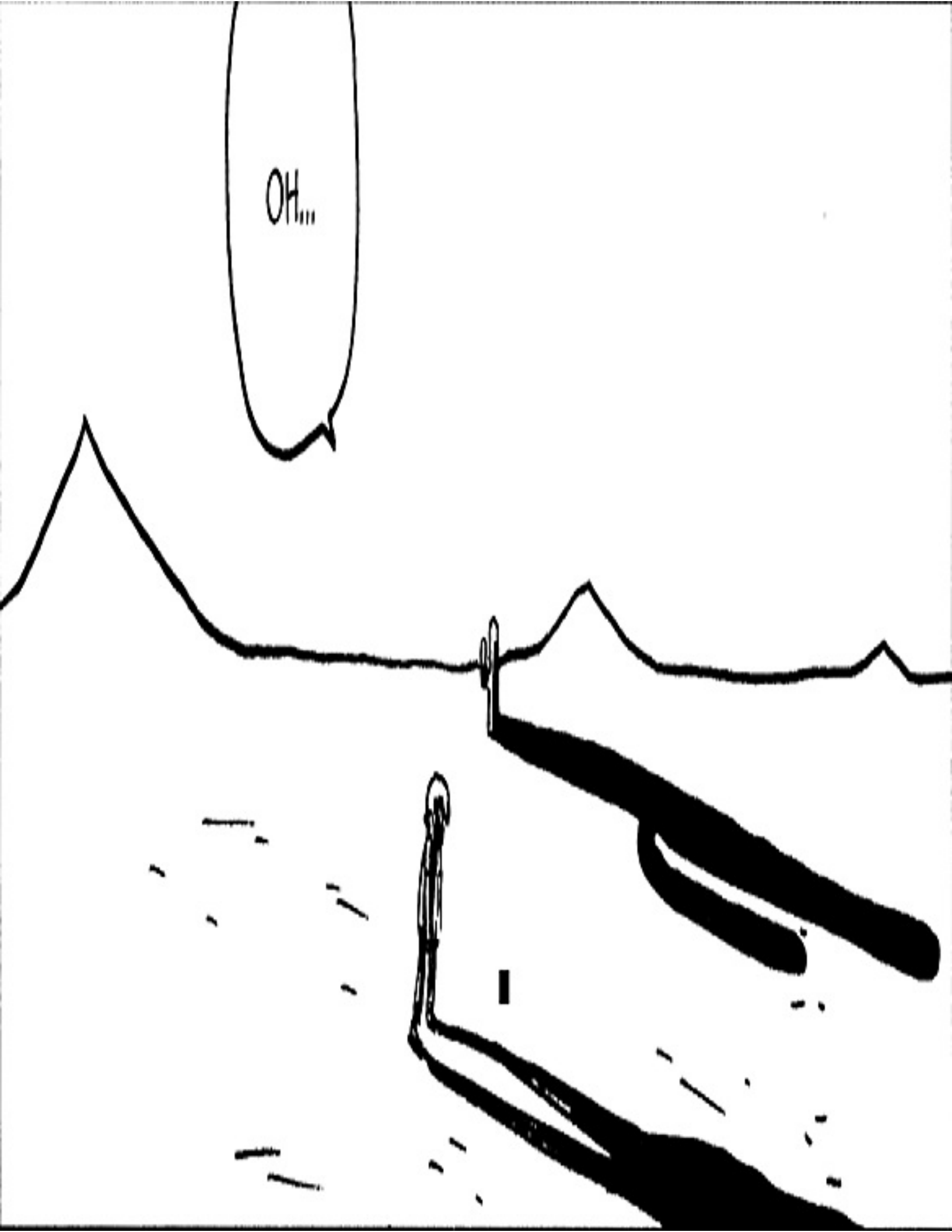
IT'S... OKAY, IT'S
MY OLD HOUSE.
IT'S WHERE
I LIVED WHEN
I WAS IN HIGH
SCHOOL.

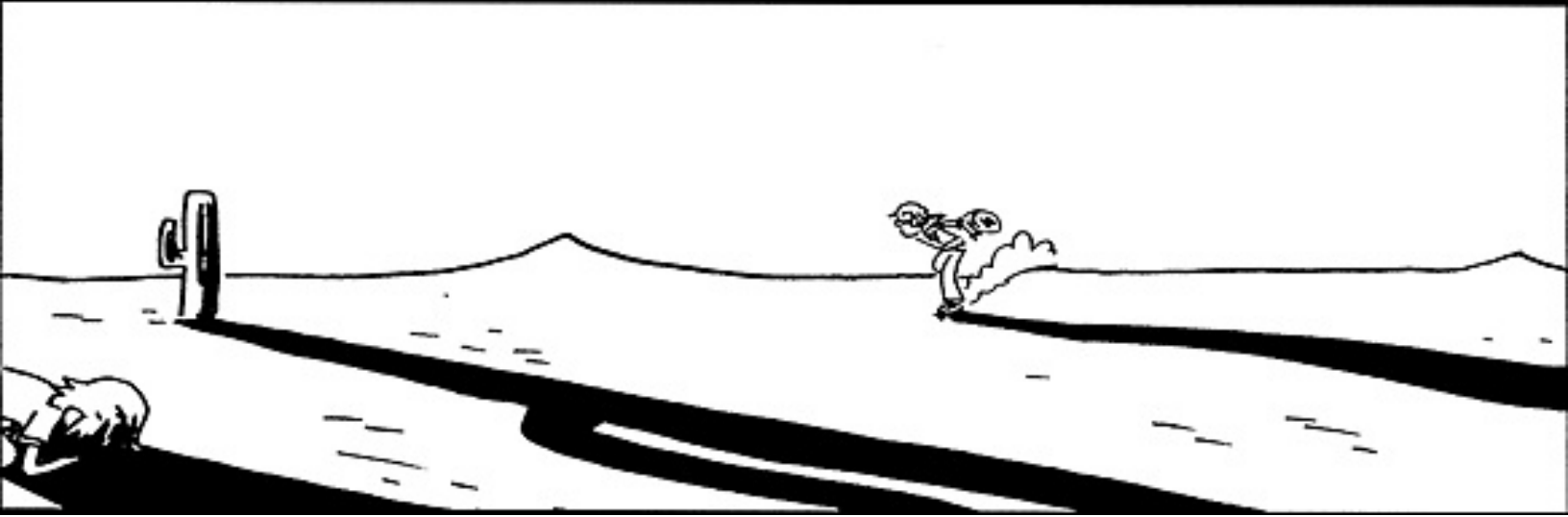
DO YOUR
PARENTS
STILL
LIVE
THERE?

NO,
THEY
LEFT...
THEY
SOLD IT.
SIGH



OH...





I'M
SO--

OH,
SHUT
UP.

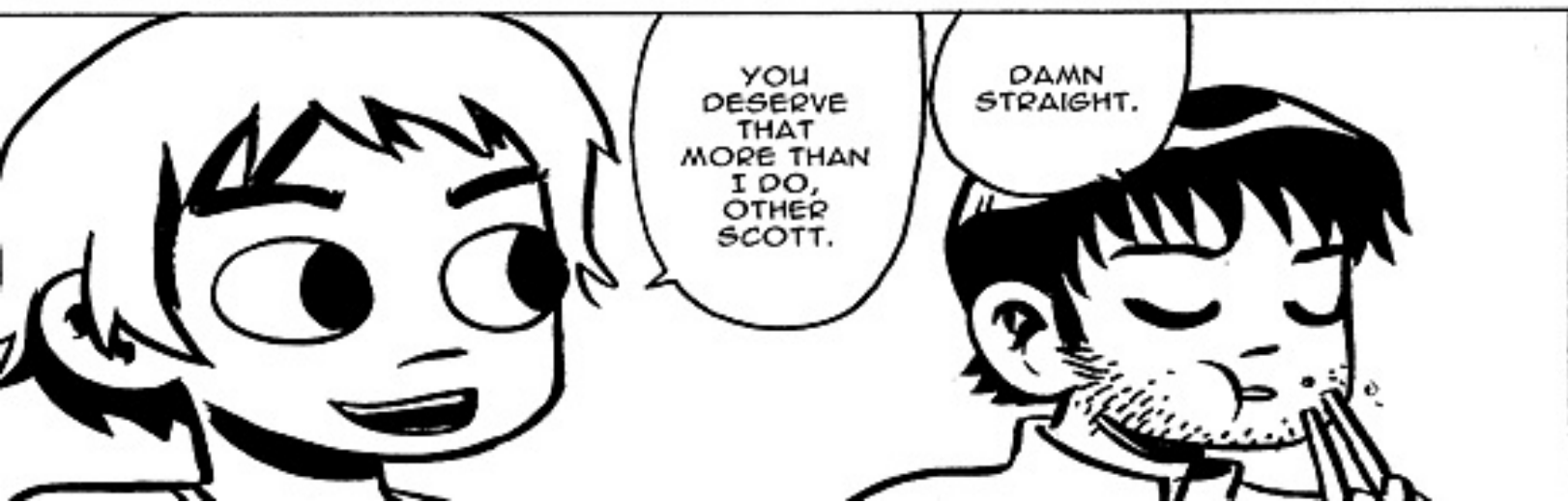
YOU'RE
NOT ALONE.
YOU'RE
JUST
HAVING
SOME
IDIOTIC
DREAM.

I'M
DREAM-
ING?

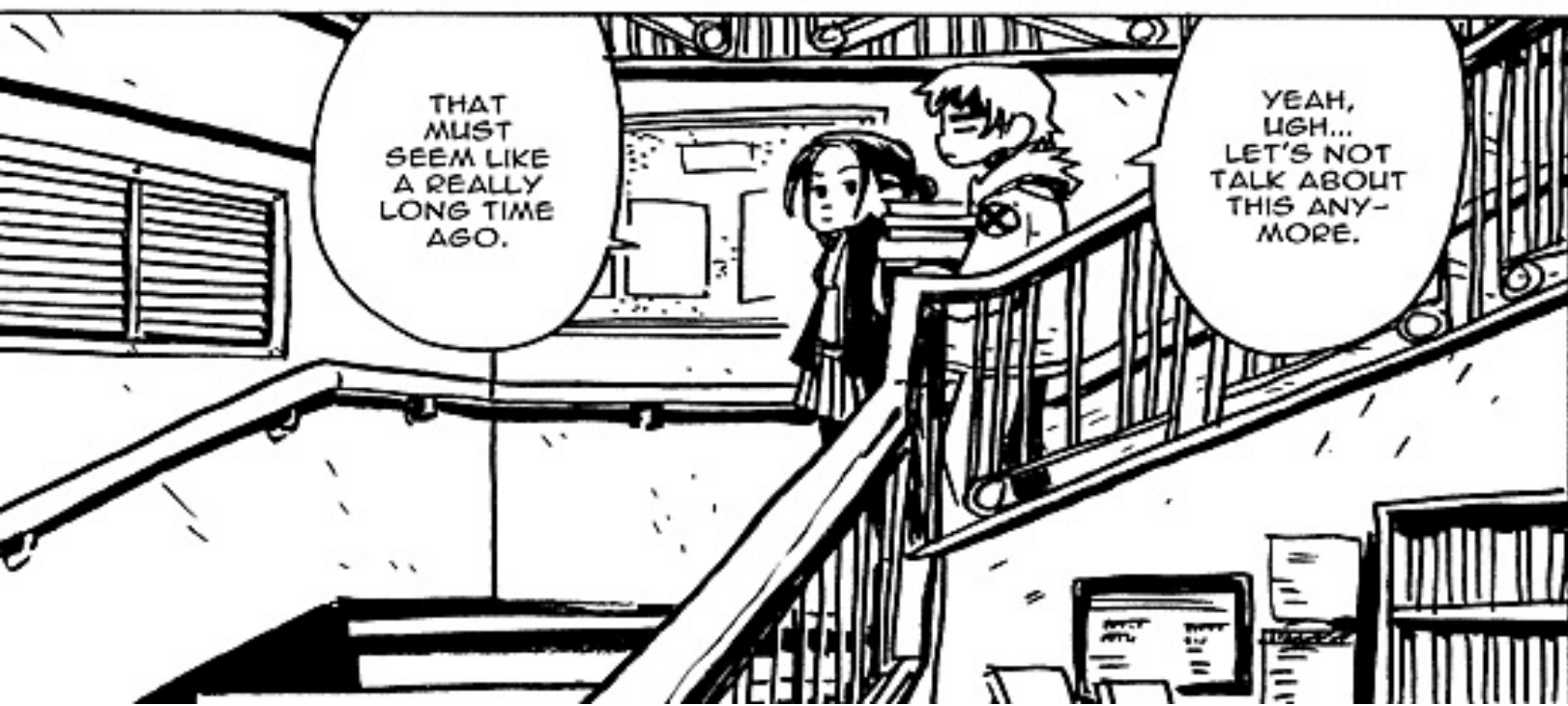
CAN
WE MAKE
OUT,
THEN?

2

DO YOU KNOW HER?









JUST
SIGN IT
RIGHT--
YEAH,
THERE,
THANKS.

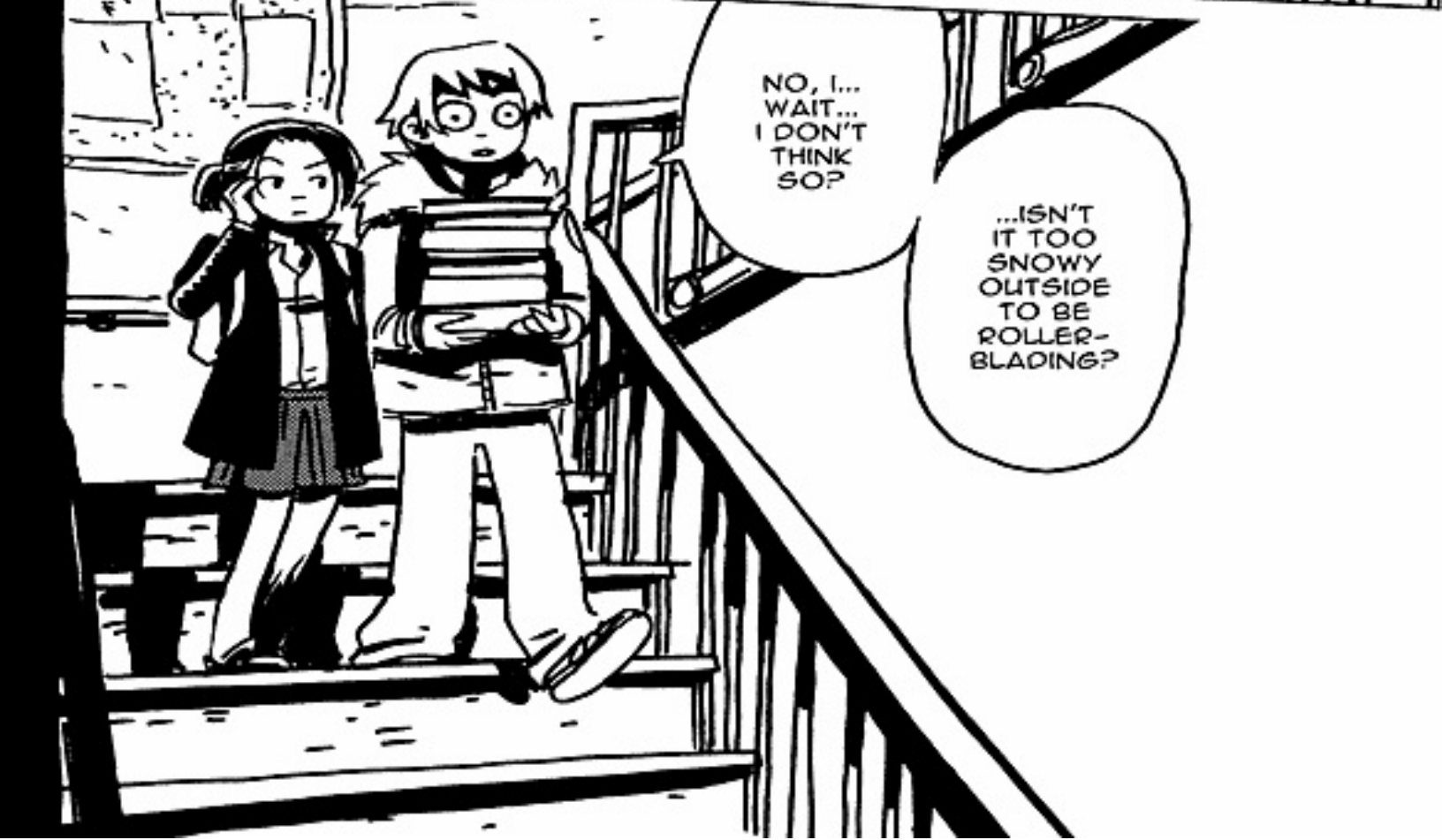
AMAZON.COM
Delivery slip
To: [illegible]
By: [illegible]
At: [illegible]
From: [illegible]



YO,
WHAT'S
UP?
HELLO?

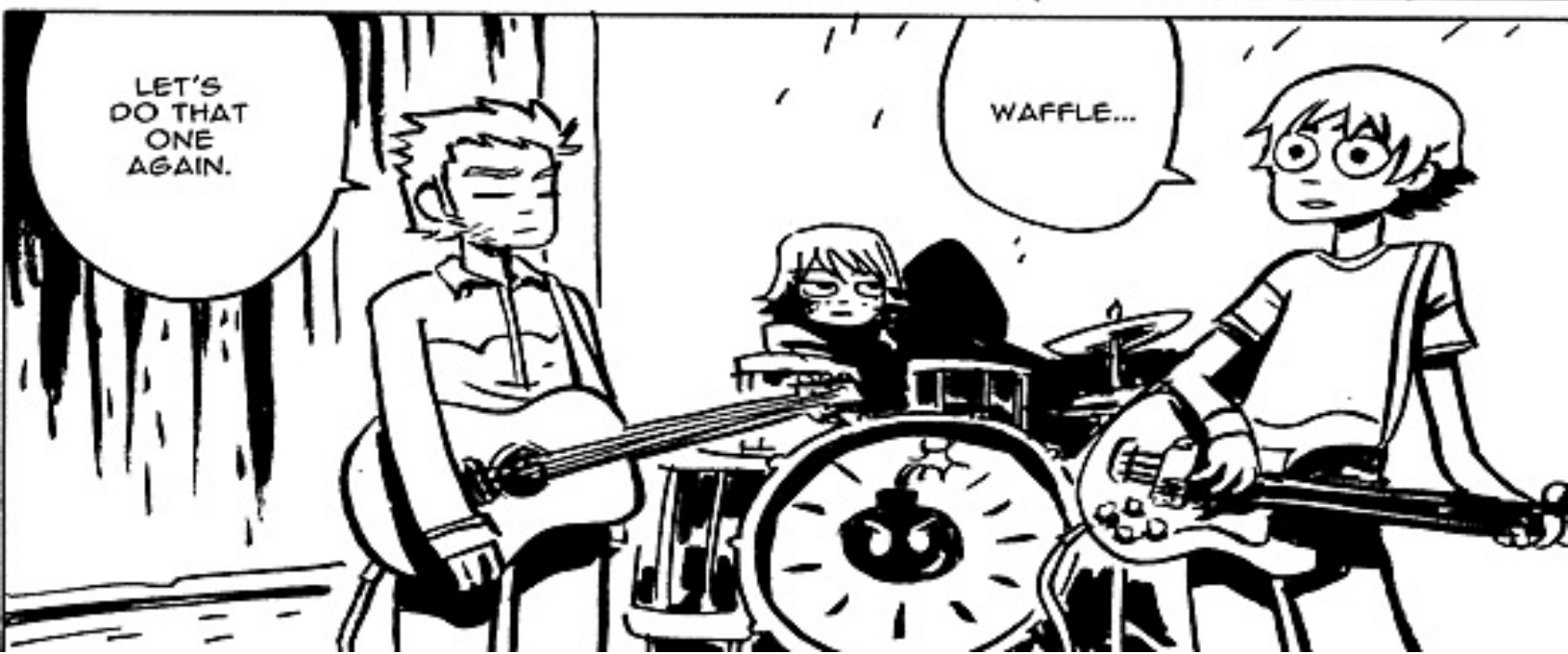
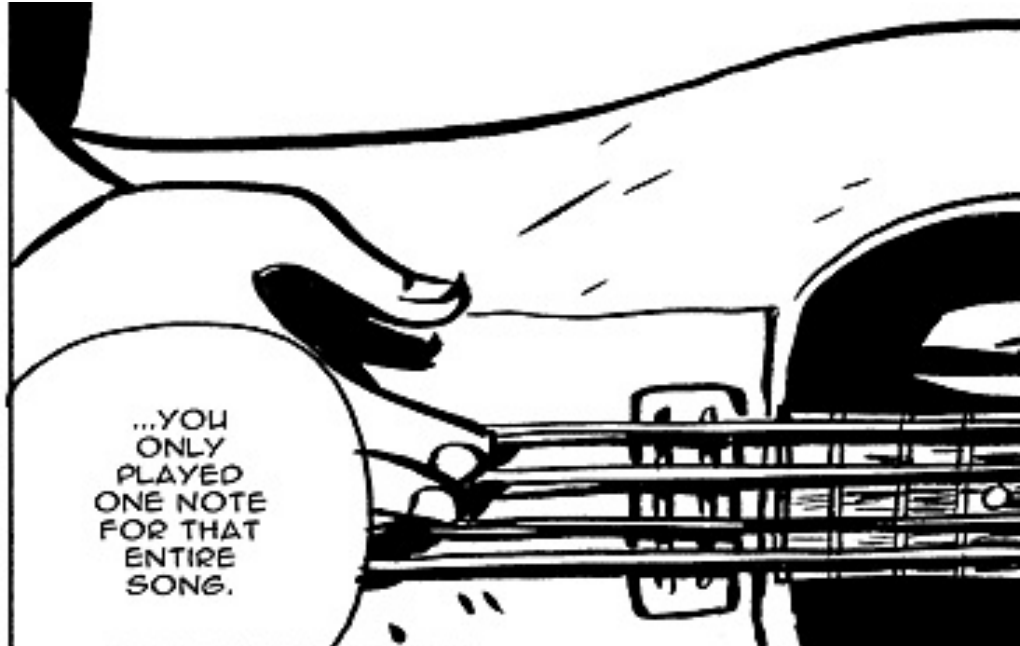


DO
YOU
KNOW
THAT
GIRL?



NO, I...
WAIT...
I DON'T
THINK
SO?

...ISN'T
IT TOO
SNOWY
OUTSIDE
TO BE
ROLLER-
BLADING?



KEEP
UP THE
PACE











MAN,
THIS PARTY
TOTALLY
SUCKS. I'M
GOING TO
GO PEE
DUE TO
BOREDOM.



DUDE.



SCOTT.
WHAT'S
UP?



SOME
PARTY, EHP
I THOUGHT
STILLS AND
JULIE BROKE UP.
HEY, LISTEN,
COMEAU, YOU
KNOW EVERY-
ONE, RIGHT?

WELL, I
WOULDN'T SAY
EVERYONE,
BUT YEAH,
I GUESS.



OKAY, THIS MIGHT
SOUND VAGUE, BUT
DO YOU KNOW THIS
ONE GIRL WITH HAIR
LIKE THIS?



YOU
MEAN
RAMONA?

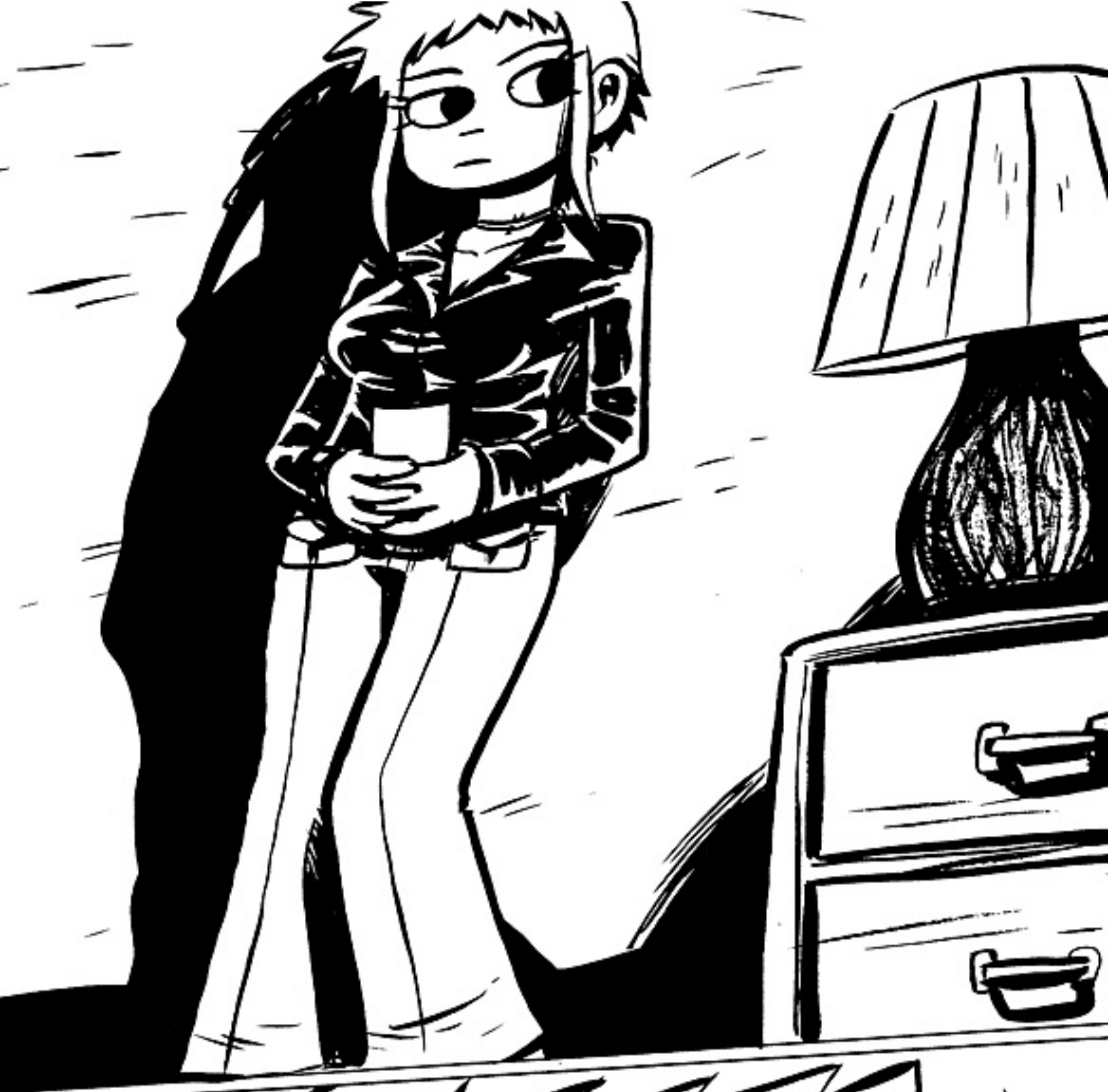
UHH...
I DON'T
KNOW,
MAYBE?

YEAH, MAN,
RAMONA FLOWERS.
SOMEONE SAID SHE
WAS COMING TONIGHT,
ACTUALLY. YOU SHOULD
LOOK AROUND. YOU
GOT THE HOTS FOR
HER? I HEAR SHE'S
HARDCORE.

WAIT UP,
SHE'S
HERE?
DUDE, I
GOTTA
GO LOOK
FOR HER!





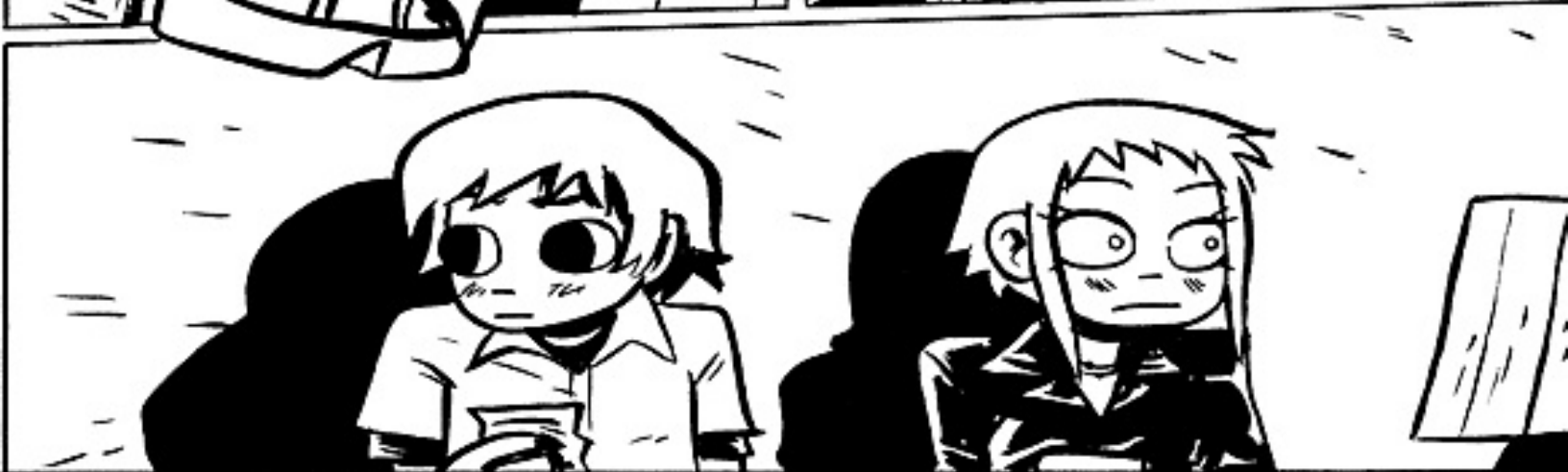






THANKS.
I GOT
THEM IN
ENGLAND.

THEY
REMINO
ME OF
SOMETHING,
BUT I
CAN'T
REMEMBER
WHAT. UM...
AM I
DREAMING?



I'LL LEAVE
YOU ALONE
FOREVER
NOW.

THANKS.



AND THEN HE STALKED HER UNTIL SHE LEFT THE PARTY.



DUDE,
I'M TOTALLY
NOT
DREAMING!

W-WHAT?



DUDE,
SHE'S
TOTALLY
REAL!!

WHO?



OKAY,
OKAY, WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
HER?

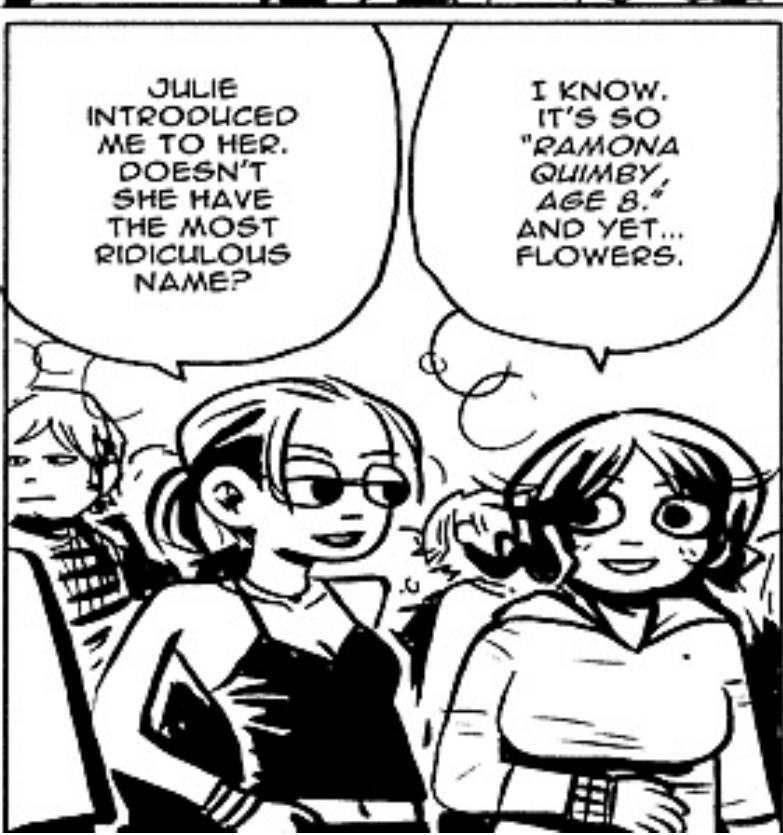


I HEARD
SHE'S
AMERICAN, BUT
I KNOW SHE'S
BEEN IN TOWN
FOR AT LEAST A
COUPLE OF
WEEKS.

I'M
REALLY NOT
SURE IF SHE
MOVED HERE, OR
IF SHE'S JUST
VISITING. MAYBE
YOU SHOULD ASK
SANDRA AND
MONIQUE. I THINK
I SAW FLOWERS
TALKING TO THEM
EARLIER...



HEY,
DO YOU
GUYS
KNOW
RAMONA
FLOWERS?



JULIE
INTRODUCED
ME TO HER.
DOESN'T
SHE HAVE
THE MOST
RIDICULOUS
NAME?

I KNOW.
IT'S SO
"RAMONA
QUIMBY,
AGE 8,"
AND YET...
FLOWERS.



ANYWAY, I
THINK SHE HAS
A BOYFRIEND,
SCOTT, SO
FORGET ABOUT
IT.

SHE
TOTALLY
DOES.
SOME GUY
BACK IN
NEW
YORK.



HEY,
JULIE, WHO
INVITED
RAMONA
FLOWERS?

...ME,
SCOTT.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
HER? I
THOUGHT SHE
WAS FROM
NEW YORK.



SHE JUST
MOVED TO TOWN.
SHE GOT THIS
JOB DELIVERING
FOR AMAZON.CA,
AND SHE KEPT
COMING IN TO
THE SECOND
CUP WHERE I
WORK...



...AND YOU
MADE FRIENDS
WITH HER,
BECAUSE YOU
MAKE FRIENDS
WITH EVERY-
ONE.

PRETTY
MUCH.

DIDN'T
YOU SAY
SHE JUST
HAD A BIG
BREAKUP,
OR SOME-
THING?



...YES,
BUT I DIDN'T
WANT SCOTT
TO KNOW
THAT,
STEPHEN.

...OH.



DID SHE
REALLY?



SCOTT,
I FORBID YOU
FROM HITTING
ON RAMONA,
EVEN IF YOU
HAVEN'T HAD A
GIRLFRIEND IN
OVER A
YEAR.



DUDE, HE'S
GOING OUT
WITH A HIGH
SCHOOLER
RIGHT NOW.
HIS MOURNING
PERIOD IS
OFFICIALLY
OVER.

UGH...
SCOTT,
SHE'S TOO
GOOD FOR
YOU, OKAY?
LET'S LEAVE
IT AT
THAT.

AND
ANYWAY,
I'M NOT
EVEN SURE
IF SHE
REALLY DID
HAVE A BIG
BREAKUP.



SHE'S KIND
OF VAGUE
ABOUT IT, SO I
HAD TO PIECE IT
TOGETHER
INTUITIVELY.
SHE JUST KEEPS
MENTIONING
SOME GUY
NAMED
GIDEON...



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT IS ABOUT
THAT GIRL.
SHE JUST--



FORGET
ABOUT IT,
SCOTT!

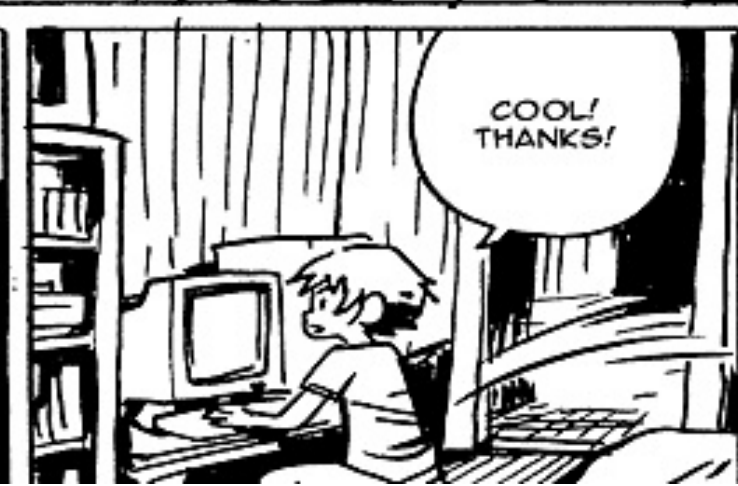






THE NEXT MORNING OR TECHNICALLY AFTERNOON





click
click



OKAY,
WHAT EXACTLY
ARE YOU
PLANNING TO
DO ON THIS
WEBSITE
YOU KNOW
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING
ABOUT?

ARE
YOU
STRUCK
WITH THE
SUDDEN
URGE TO
READ?



I HAVE TO ORDER
SOMETHING COOL.
THERE'S THIS--



...YES?

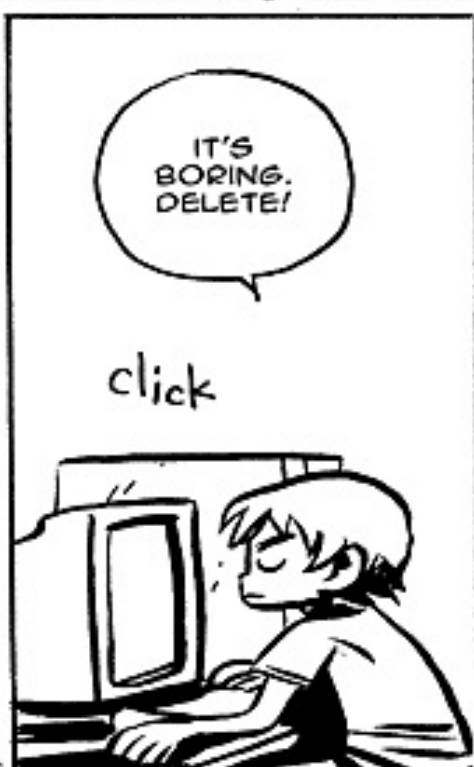


OH, SORRY...
I GOT
DISTRACTED
BY THE
INTERNET.
I'M ORDERING
A FEW CDS.

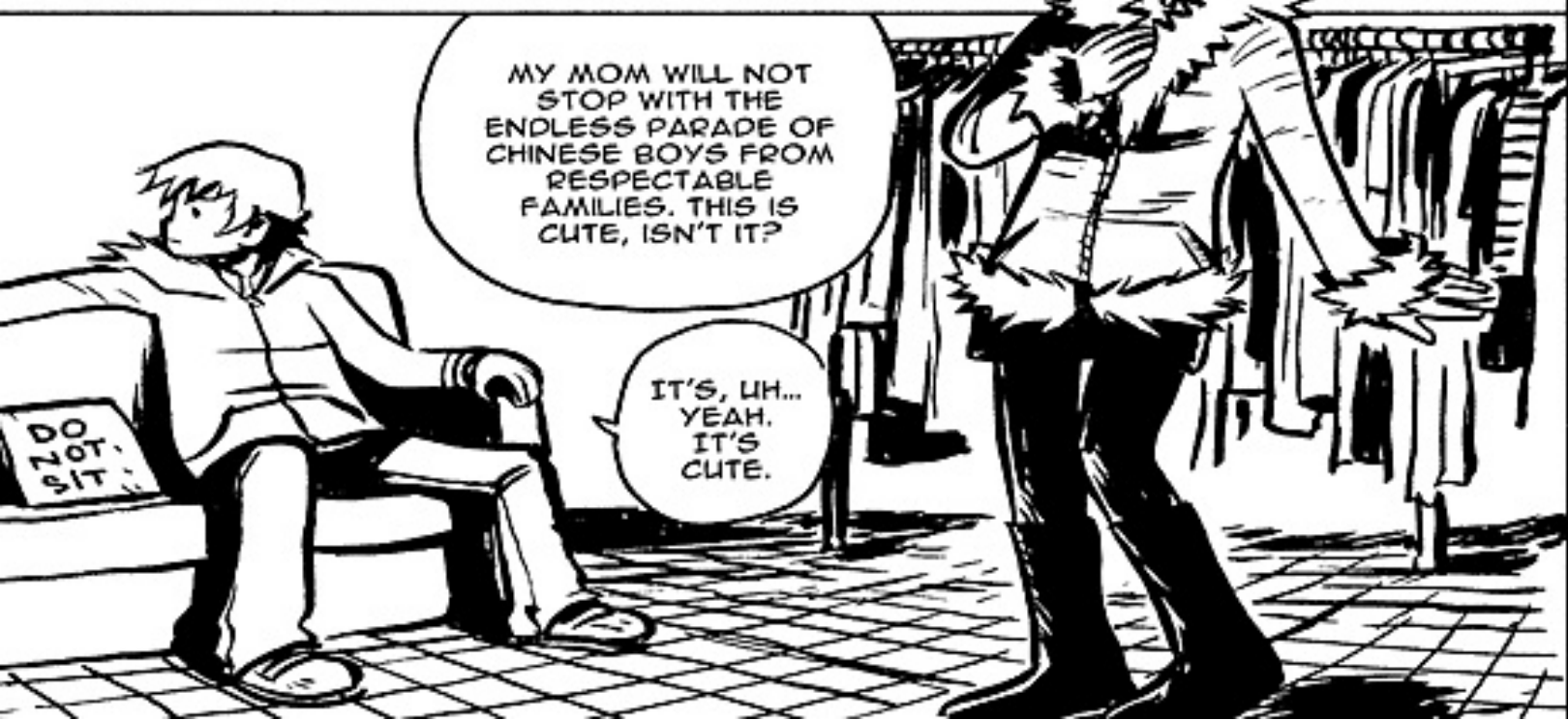


IS THIS
YOUR RIGHT
CREDIT
CARD INFO
ON HERE?









SO YOUR
SISTER GOES
TO U OF T?
WHAT ARE
YOUR
PARENTS
DOING IN
EUROPE?

I DUNNO.
GALLIVANTING.
SPENDING
EUROS ON
THINGS.



I'LL WALK TO
THE BUS STOP
MYSELF. YOU
LIVE THE
OPPOSITE WAY,
ANYWAY.

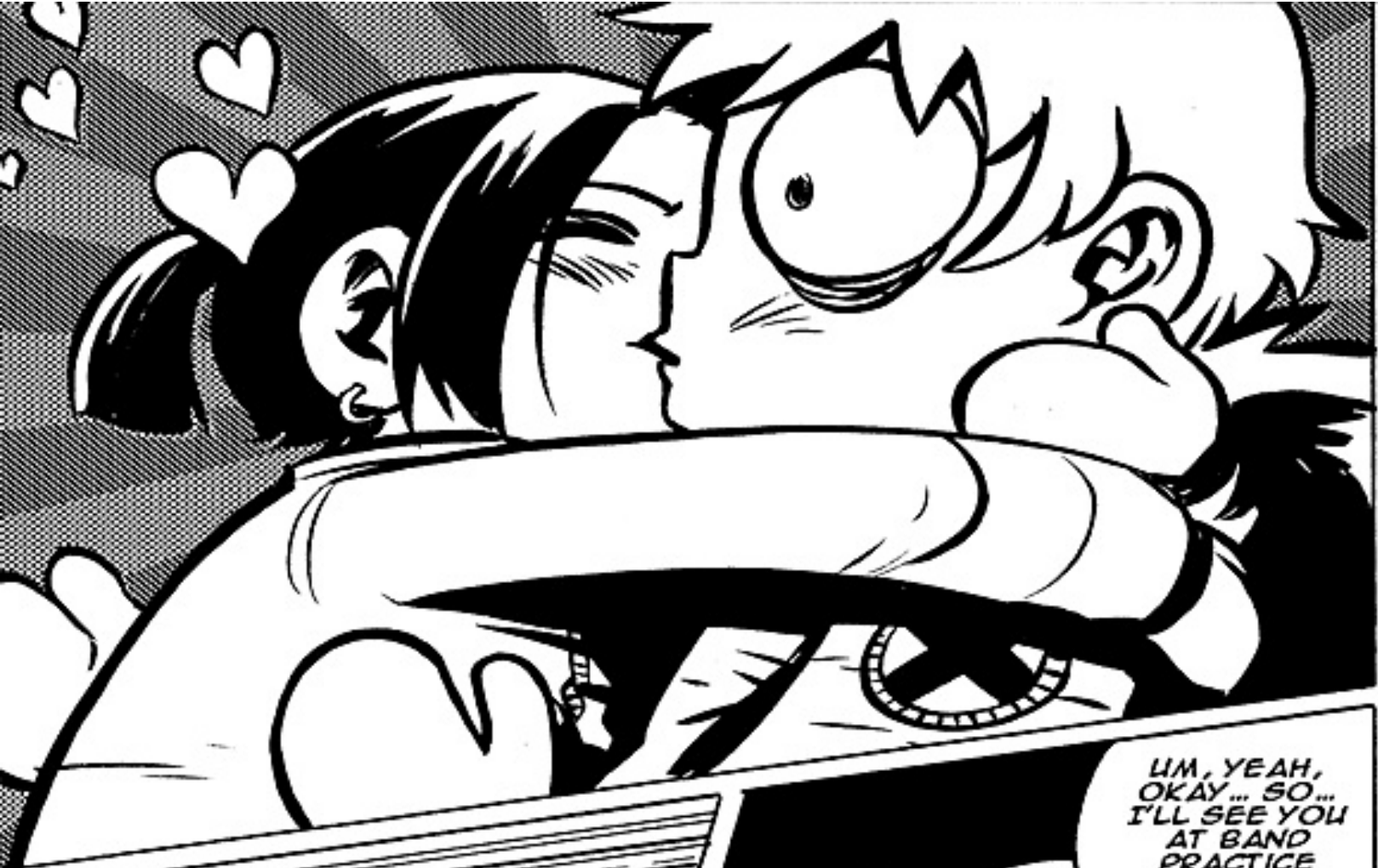
YOU
SURE?



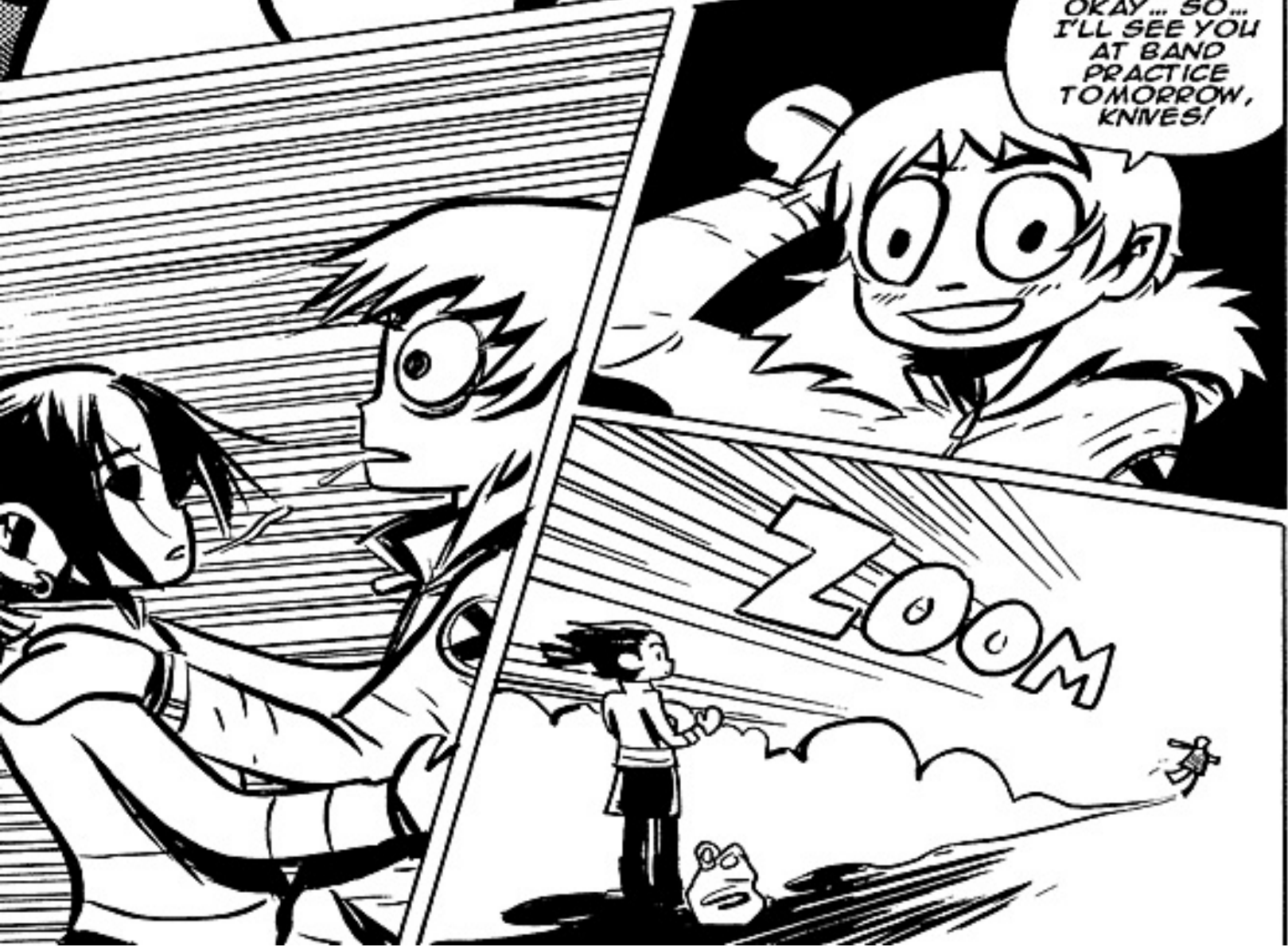
YEAH.

UM,
OKAY...
THANKS.





UM, YEAH,
OKAY... SO...
I'LL SEE YOU
AT BAND
PRACTICE
TOMORROW,
KNIVES!





DID
MY CDs
COME?



DUDE, I HATE TO
BREAK THIS TO YOU, BUT
IT'S THE WEEKEND.
NOTHING'S GOING TO SHIP
UNTIL MONDAY AT THE
EARLIEST, AND EVEN THAT'S
KIND OF UNREALISTIC,
SEEING AS YOU JUST PUT
IN YOUR ORDER THIS
AFTERNOON.



NOOOOOO
OOOOOOO!!!!



WHY ARE YOU
SO DAMN
EAGER ABOUT
THIS,
ANYWAY?

thumby
thumb



I CAN'T
ANSWER THAT
QUESTION RIGHT
NOW. I'M GOING
TO SLEEP FOR THE
NEXT SIXTEEN
HOURS.

SUNDAY
EVENING

SO...

...I
GOT
US A
SHOW.

OH
YEAH?

WE
IN THE
INDUSTRY
CALL THEM
"GIGS",
STEPHEN.

OH MY
GOSH
WHEN?!

IT'S ON WEDNESDAY
AT THE ROCKIT. THIS
GUY AT WORK WAS
LIKE "STEVE, DO YOU
KNOW ANYONE IN A
BAND?", AND I
WAS LIKE--

GREAT
STORY,
MAN.

WEDNESDAY
NIGHT?? I'LL HAVE
TO... I'M GONNA
HAVE TO PULL SOME
MAJOR TRICKS TO
GET OUT OF MY
HOUSE FOR
THIS.

DON'T SWEAT IT IF YOU CAN'T MAKE IT. I MEAN, WE TOTALLY KIND OF SUCK. WE'RE NOT WORTH IT.



BUT SCOTT, SHE'S OUR BIGGEST FAN.



sniff



OTHER THAN YOU, NEIL!!



I'LL FIND A WAY TO COME. I'LL BRING SOME OF MY FRIENDS, TOO. THEY'D LOVE YOU GUYS!

COOL, YEAH, MAN, JUST SAY YOU'RE HAVING A STUDY GROUP OR SOMETHING.



SO WHO ARE WE PLAYING WITH?

CRASH AND THE BOYS.



AWWW, MAN? THAT ONE BAND WITH CRASH? AND THOSE BOYS? I HATE THEM!



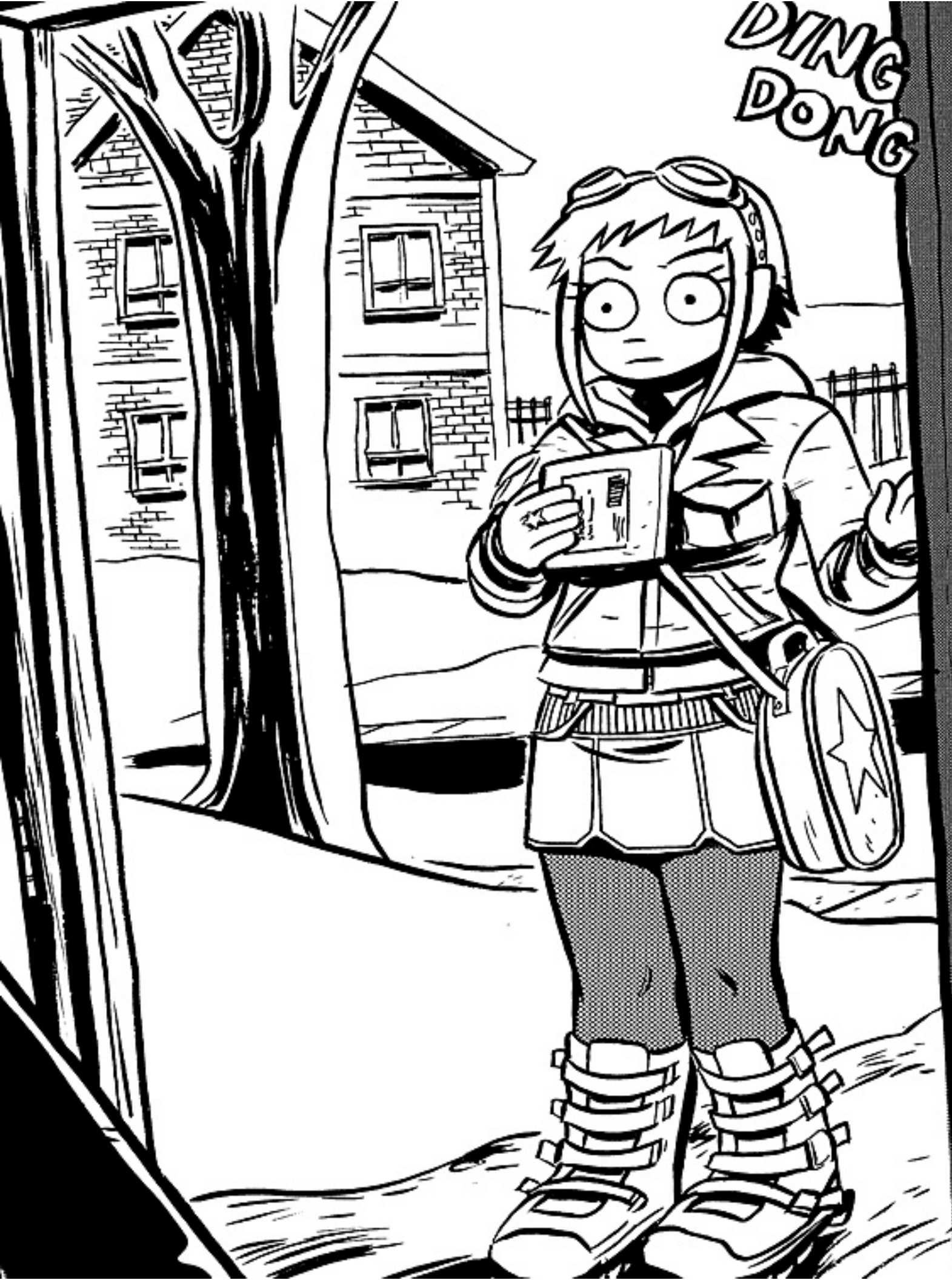






RAMONA COME CLOSER

DING
DONG





UM...



SCOTT
PILGRIM?



DO YOU WANT
TO GO OUT
SOMETIME? DO
YOU -- I THINK
WE SHOULD
DATE.



UM... NO, THAT'S
OKAY. YOU JUST
HAVE TO SIGN
FOR THIS,
ALRIGHT?



HEY, LOOK... I
JUST WOKE UP, AND
YOU WERE IN MY
DREAM. I DREAMED
YOU WERE DELIVERING
ME THIS PACKAGE.
IS THAT WEIRD?

OH, GOD...
OH, MAN, NOW
I RECOGNIZE
YOU.



UM... NO! WAIT!
YOU DON'T. ...I'M
NOT CRAZY, IF
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE GETTING
AT.

BUT
IF I
SIGN
FOR IT,
YOU'LL
LEAVE!

WELL,
YEAH... I
HAVE A
JOB,
SEE? I'M
ON THE
CLOCK?

CAN
WE GO OUT
SOMETIME? OR,
I MEAN, I
MEAN... CAN WE
MAYBE JUST
HANG OUT? CAN
WE GET TO
KNOW EACH
OTHER? YOU'RE
NEW IN TOWN,
RIGHT? I'VE
LIVED HERE
FOREVER -- I
MEAN -- I
MEAN... THERE
ARE... REASONS...
FOR YOU TO
HANG OUT
WITH ME?

27

YOU'RE
ALL OVER
THE
PLACE.

BUT I'M
SO
SINCERE!

SINCERELY
LAME,
MAYBE.

YOUR THING
GOES THROUGH MY
HEAD, RIGHT? YOU
ROLLERBLADE
THROUGH MY HEAD
ON YOUR WAY TO
DELIVER STUFF. SO
THAT'S WHY I'M
OBSESSED.

WAIT... LET'S
PRETEND I DIDN'T
SAY OBSESSED.

NO, NO,
IT'S... IT'S JUST,
LIKE, THIS REALLY
CONVENIENT SUBSPACE
HIGHWAY HAPPENS TO
GO THROUGH YOUR
HEAD. IT'S LIKE THREE
MILES IN FIFTEEN
SECONDS, AND
THROUGH YOUR--

HOLD ON,
WHAT?
SUBSPACE?
HIGHWAYS?

YEAH...
WHAT?
HUH?

YOU'RE...
TALKING
CRAZY
TALK?

IS THIS
SOMETHING
THEY DON'T
TEACH IN
CANADIAN
SCHOOLS?

CAN YOU
ELABORATE?

IT'S LIKE...
RAPID
TRANSIT?
SUBSPACE
HIGHWAYS?

IS IT
LIKE IN
SUPER
MARIO
??



UMMMMMMM...
NO. IT ISN'T
REALLY LIKE
THAT AT ALL.

OH...
OKAY.



YOU GUYS
PROBABLY JUST
DON'T KNOW ABOUT
THEM IN CANADA. I
WAS WONDERING
WHY THEY WERE
ALWAYS EMPTY
UP HERE.

SO... UM,
I GUESS
YOU'RE
AMERICAN?



YEAH...? WHY, AM
I COMING
OFF AS
RUDE, OR
SOMETHING
LIKE
THAT?

YOU DON'T
REMEMBER ME,
DO YOU? WE,
UM, WE MET AT
THAT PARTY
THE OTHER
DAY. RAMONA
FLOWERS,
RIGHT?



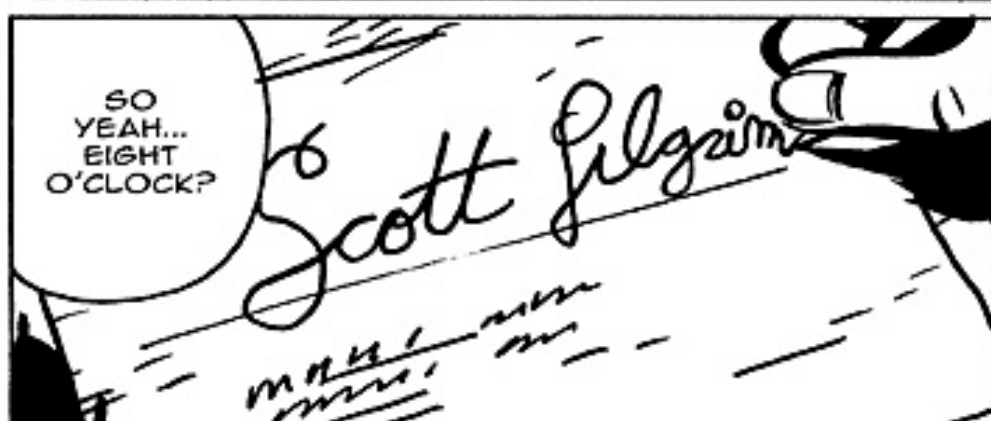
OH, MY
GOD... YOU
ASKED ME
ABOUT--
I JUST
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
CRAZY!
I'M SO
SORRY.



NO, IT'S
COOL.
THAT'S
OKAY. I
GET THAT
A LOT.



YOU
REALLY
HAVE TO
SIGN
FOR
THIS,
THOUGH.



SO YEAH

WHY
ARE YOU
JUST
STANDING
THERE?

DUDE,
I'M
WAITIN'
ON
YOU!





IT'S
GETTING
NICE OUT,
EH? I
DIDN'T
REALLY
NEED THE
PARKA.

WHAT'S
WITH THE
"X",
ANYWAY?



HMP

ON
YOUR
COAT?



OH,
THIS?

WELL,
OBVIOUSLY,
ONE OF US
WENT TO
PROFESSOR
XAVIER'S
SCHOOL FOR
GIFTED
YOUNGSTERS,
AND ONE OF
US DIDN'T.



OBVIOUSLY
ONE OF US
IS A TOTAL
NERD. DID
YOU MAKE
THAT PATCH
YOURSELF?

I DON'T
HAVE TO
ANSWER
THAT!



SO HOW'D YOU END UP IN TORONTO?

WELL, I... I GOT THIS JOB AT AMAZON. AND THEY NEEDED SOMEONE HERE AND GIDEON ALWAYS SAYS TORONTO IS ONE OF THE GREAT CITIES, SO...

AND WHO'S GIDEON? BOY-FRIEND?

HE'S... HE'S A FRIEND. ANYWAY, WHAT DO YOU DO?

I'M BETWEEN JOBS.

BETWEEN WHAT AND WHAT?

WELL... MY LAST JOB IS A REALLY LONG STORY, FILLED WITH SIGHS. MAYBE WE CAN GET INTO IT IN A LATER VOLUME.

I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT MY LAST JOB.

MAYBE VOLUME THREE FOR THAT ONE.

SUBSPACE
HIGHWAYS...
WHATEVER,
MAN.

IT WAS
TOTALLY AN
ACCIDENT! I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO GET YOU
OBSESSED!

IT'S... I
HAVEN'T BEEN
OBSESSED
IN SO LONG.
IT'S REALLY
WEIRD.



WELL,
YOU
SLEEP
WITH A
GUY,
RIGHT?

UM.



I WAS JUST
GUESSING FROM
HAVING SEEN
YOUR APART-
MENT, BUT YOU
TOTALLY DO!
AHAHAHAHA!



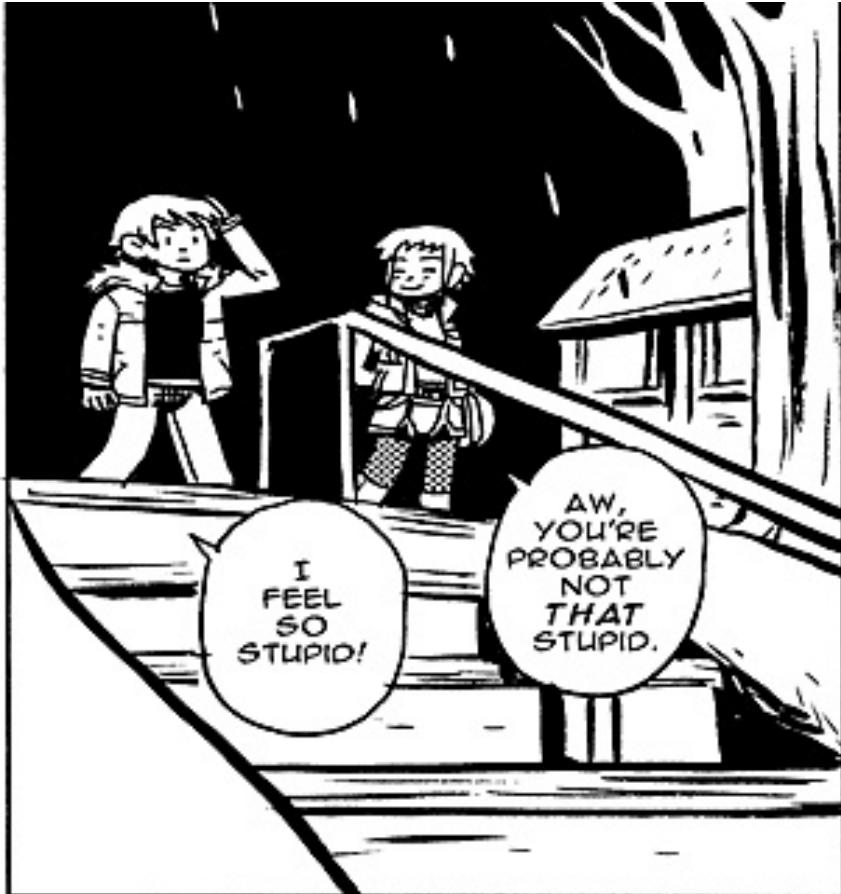
IT'S.. WE...
WE'RE JUST
POOR! WE
CAN'T AFFORD
TWO BEDS!
OR... OR A
BIGGER
PLACE!

WE'RE
NOT GAY!
WAIT... NO...
WALLACE
IS PRETTY
GAY. BUT
I'M--

DUDE.
RELAX,
MAN.

HEE
HEE.

I
BELIEVE
YOU.



I
FEEL
SO
STUPID!

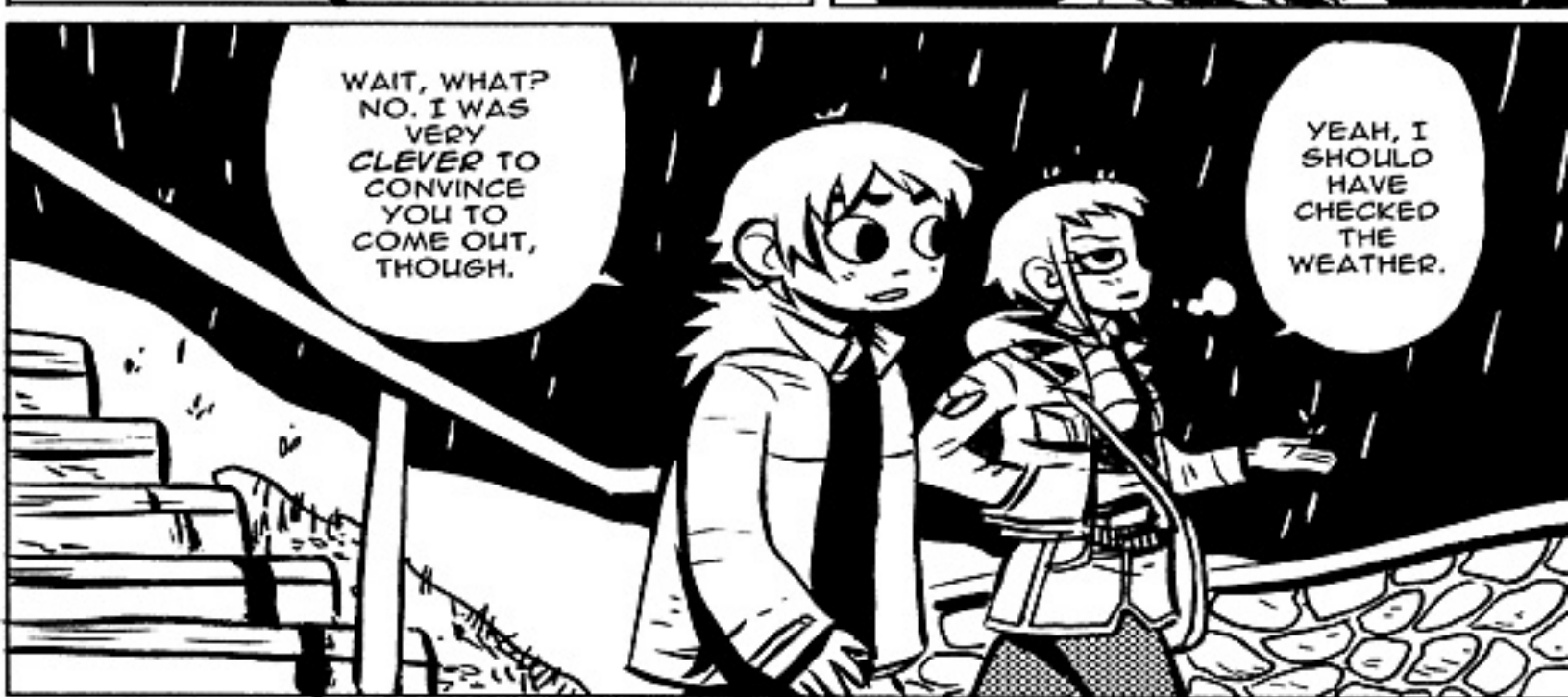
AW,
YOU'RE
PROBABLY
NOT
THAT
STUPID.



I'M...
MOSTLY
STUPID.



WELL, YOU'RE
DEFINITELY
STUPID IF YOU
WANT TO GO
OUT WITH
ME.



WAIT, WHAT?
NO. I WAS
VERY
CLEVER TO
CONVINCE
YOU TO
COME OUT,
THOUGH.

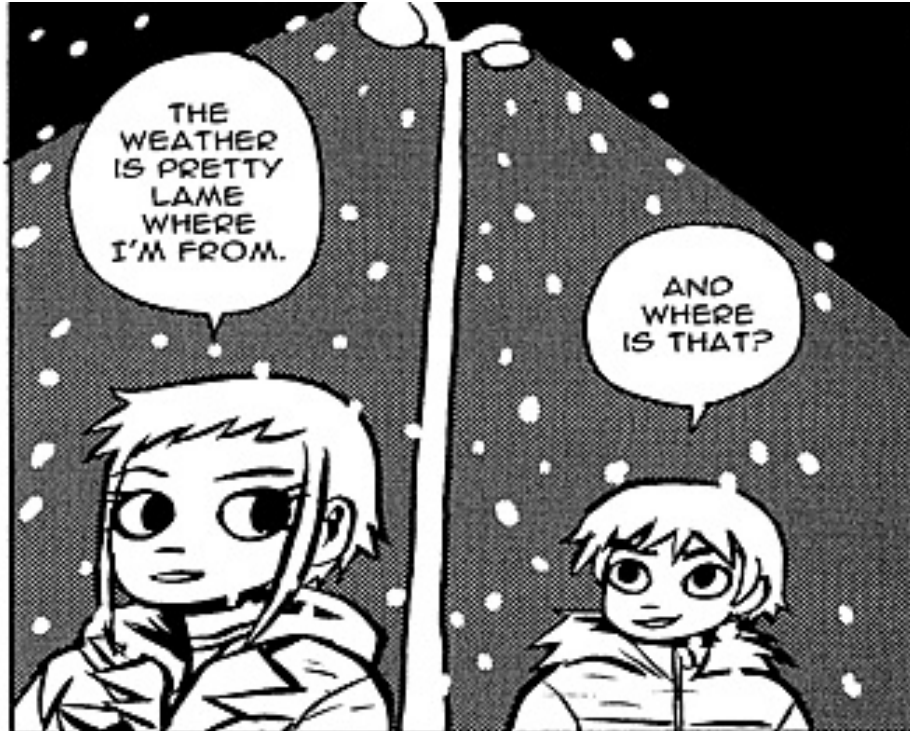
YEAH, I
SHOULD
HAVE
CHECKED
THE
WEATHER.



WAS IT
THIS COLD
WHEN WE
LEFT?

ZIP

I
THINK
IT'S
STARTING
TO
SNOW.





DID YOU
DO A LOT
OF
SKIING?

THIS IS
GETTING
RIDICULOUS.
ISN'T IT,
LIKE,
APRIL?



ICE SKATING,
THOUGH,
RIGHT? YOU'RE
PRETTY GOOD
ON ROLLER-
BLADES.

OH YEAH, FOR
SURE. ICE
SKATING.
UH-HUH. I DID
FIGURE SKATING
WHEN I WAS
FOUR.



THAT'S HOT.
I PLAYED
HOCKEY IN
GRADES ONE
AND TWO.

YOU GUYS ALL
PLAY HOCKEY UP
HERE, THOUGH,
RIGHT?



I... I... I
CAN'T SEE
YOU. I'M
BLIND. HELP
ME.

I KNOW
THERE'S A
THINGY UP
HERE
SOME-
WHERE...

A
THINGY.

A
DOOR...

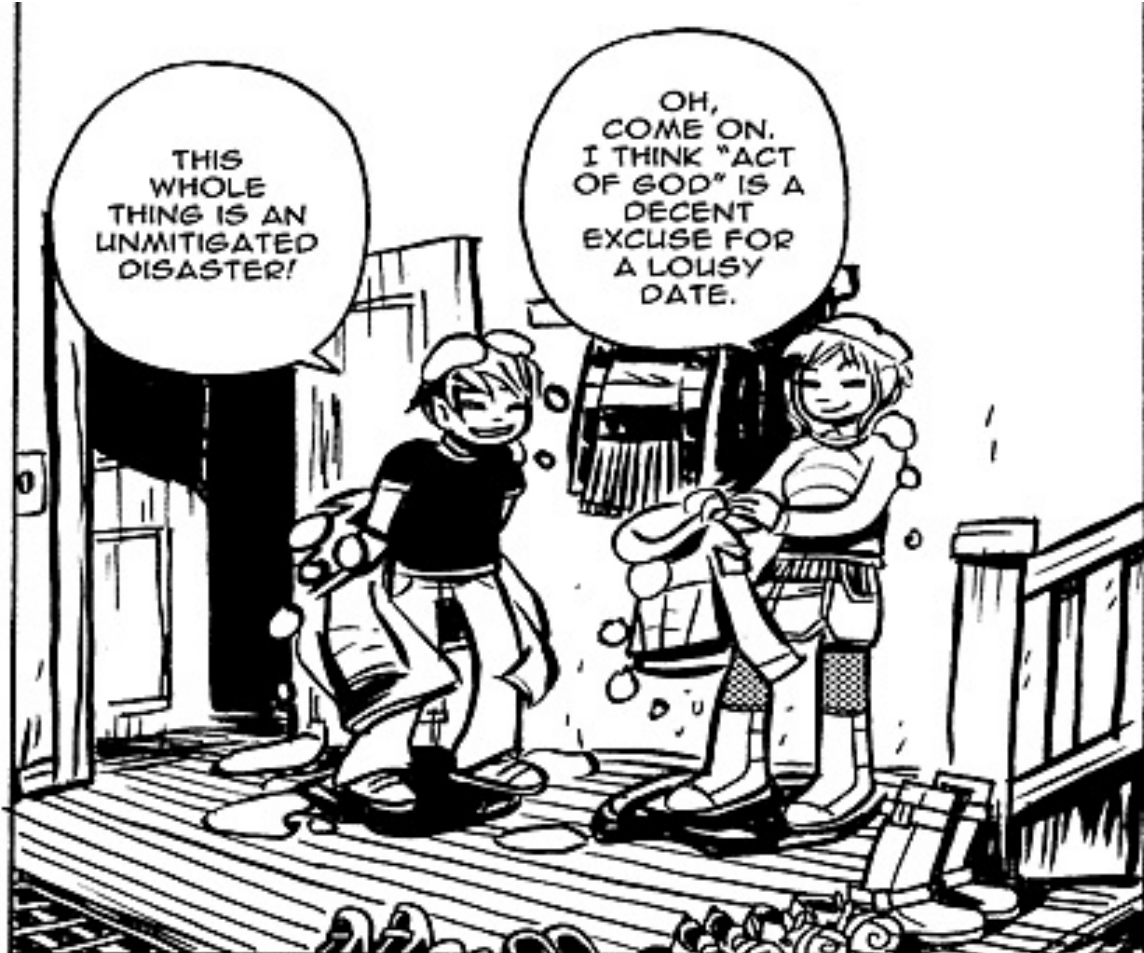






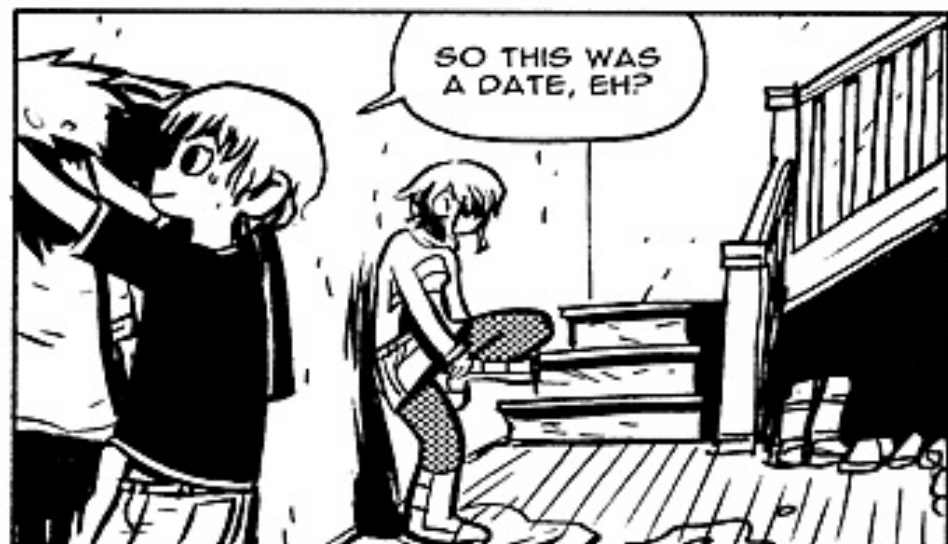


HURRY!



THIS WHOLE THING IS AN UNMITIGATED DISASTER!

OH, COME ON. I THINK "ACT OF GOD" IS A DECENT EXCUSE FOR A LOUSY DATE.



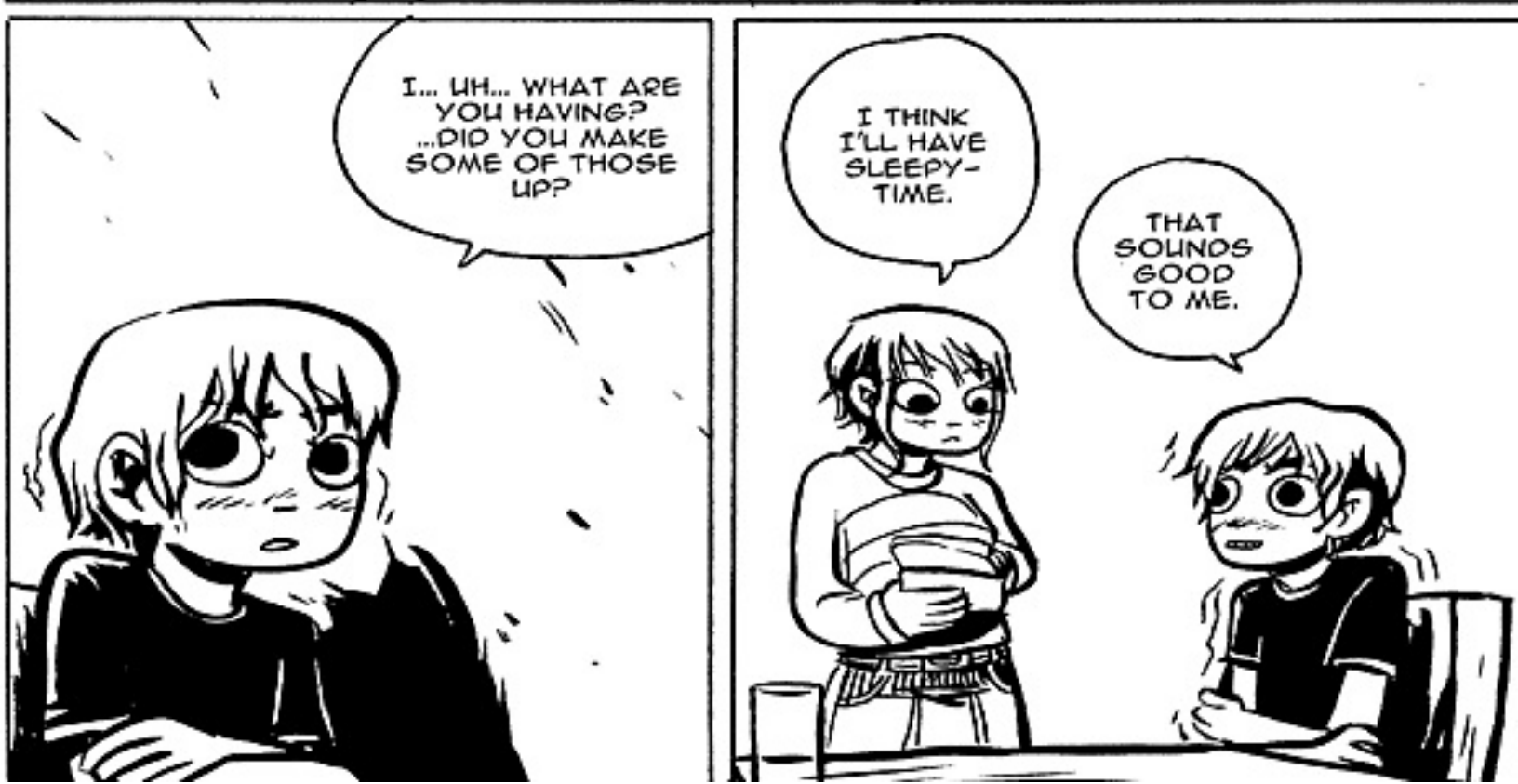
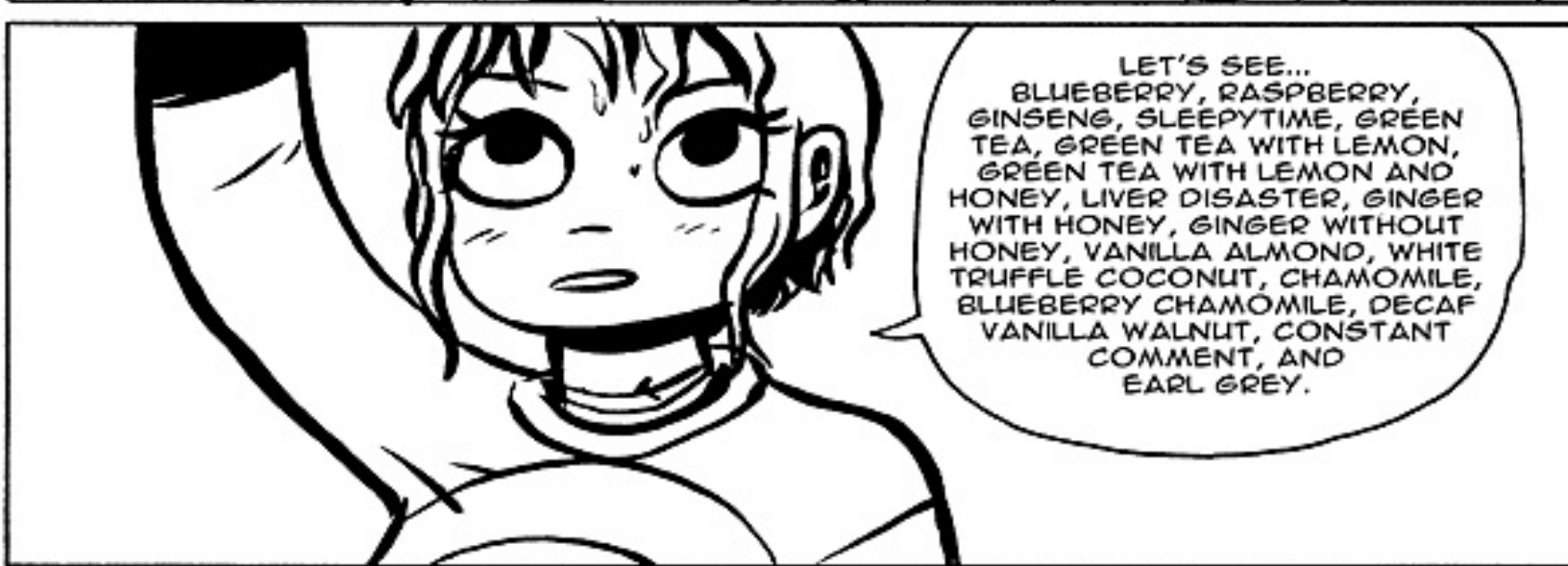
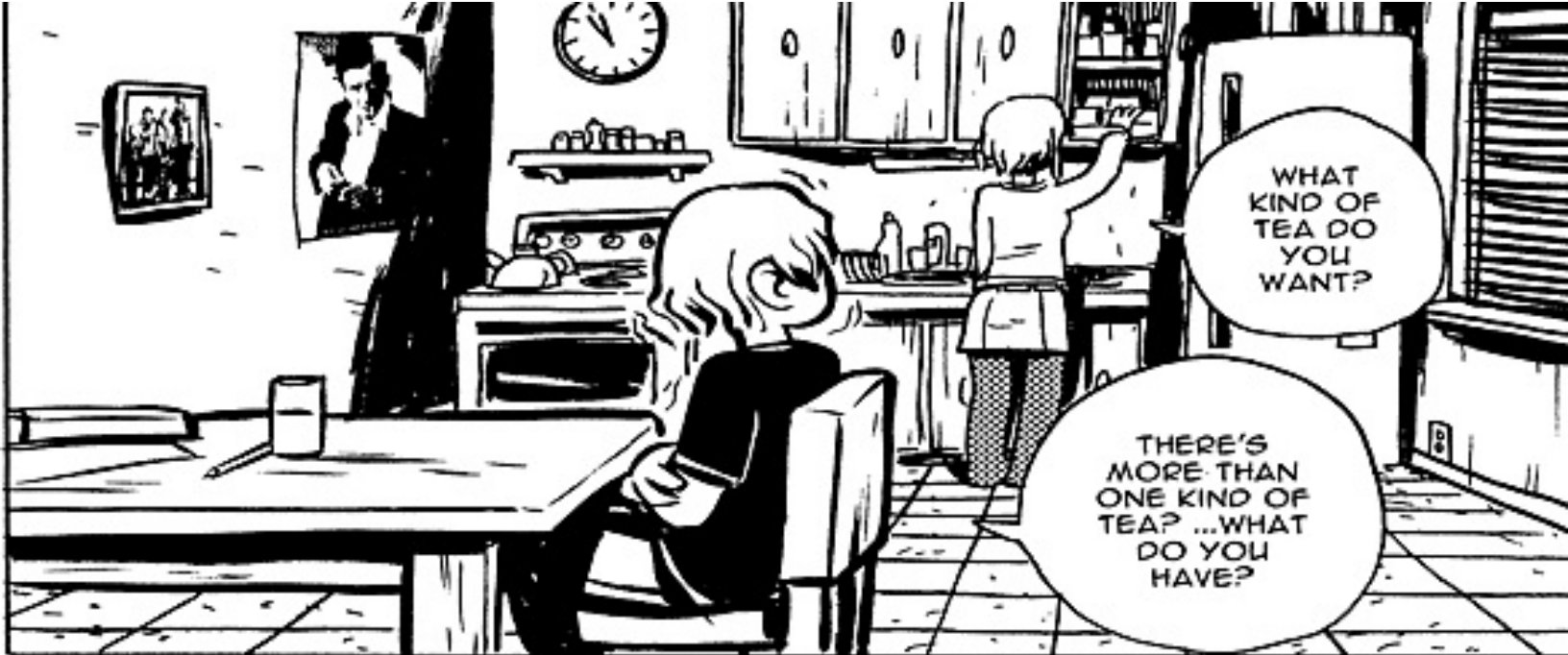
SO THIS WAS A DATE, EH?

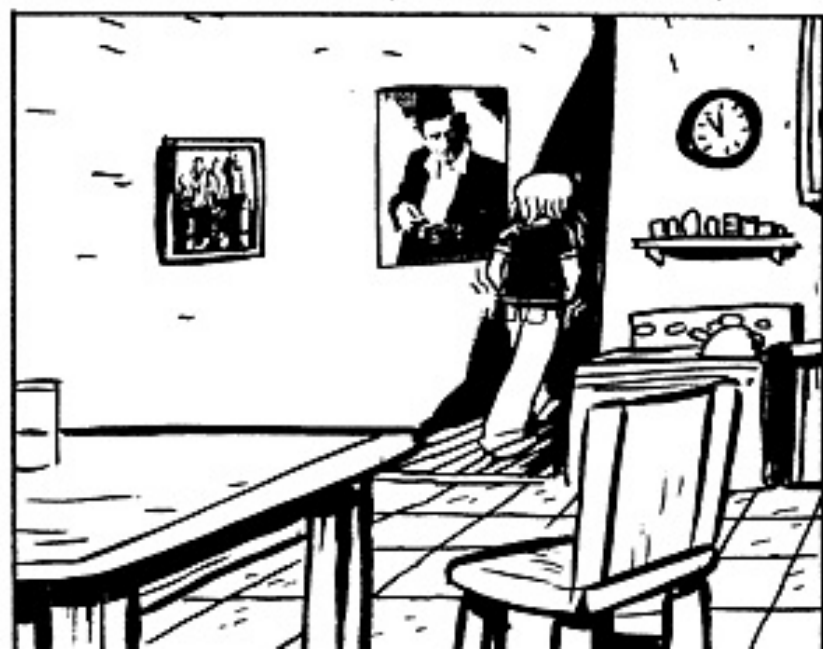
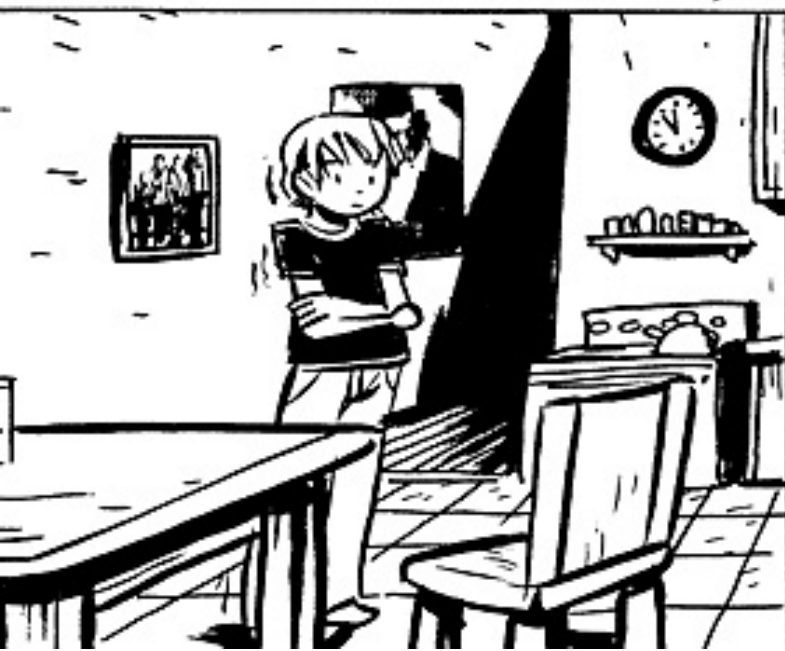


DID I SAY DATE? SLIP OF THE TONGUE.



ANYWAY... THE NIGHT'S NOT OVER. YET.







DUDE! I'M
CHANGING.

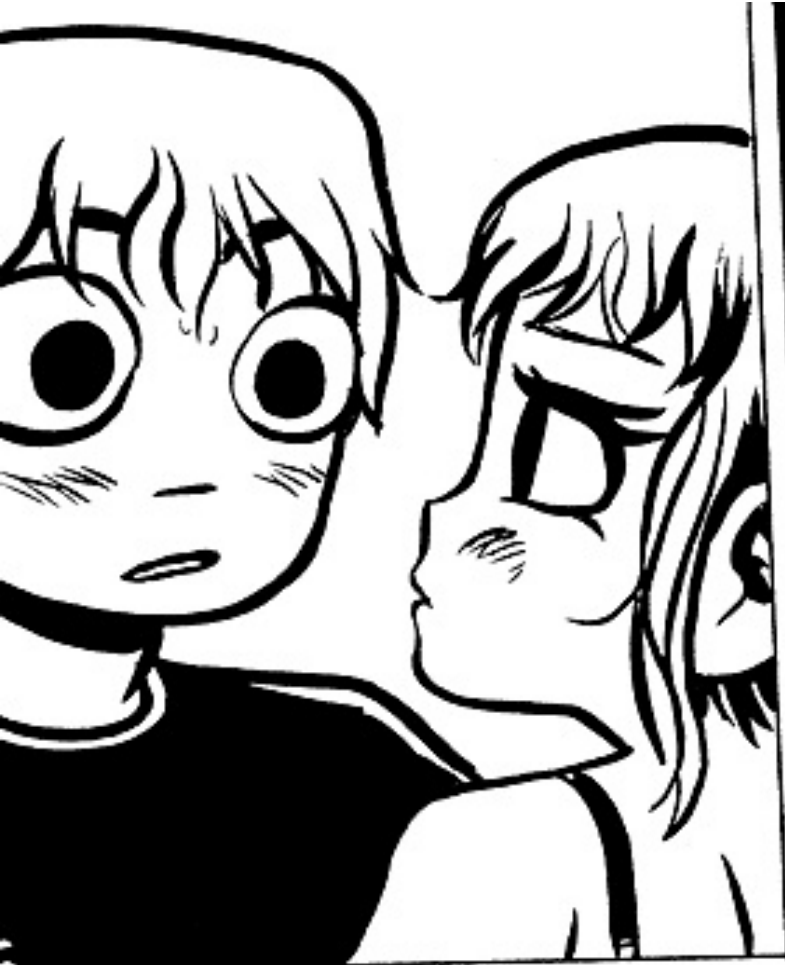
AAA!
SORRY!
I'M JUST...
COLD!

HERE,
DOES
THIS
HELP?

THAT...
THAT'S
VERY
WARM.
WHAT IS
THAT?

...OH.

I'M
COLD,
TOO.



NICE ONE, SCOTT!
NOW TURN THE PAGE.





WERE YOU...

WERE YOU
JUST GOING
TO BRING
THE BLANKET
FROM YOUR
BED?



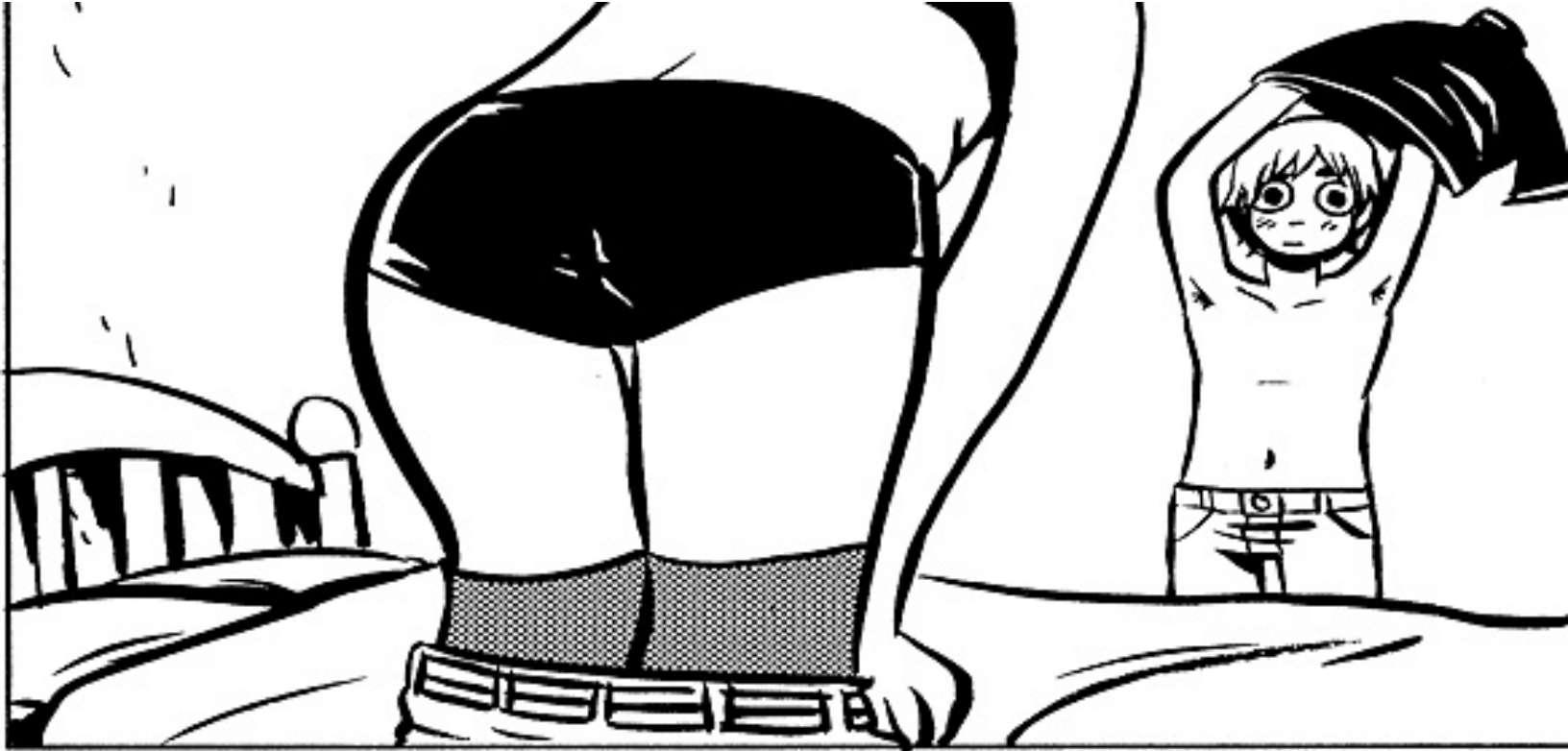
I
GUESS...

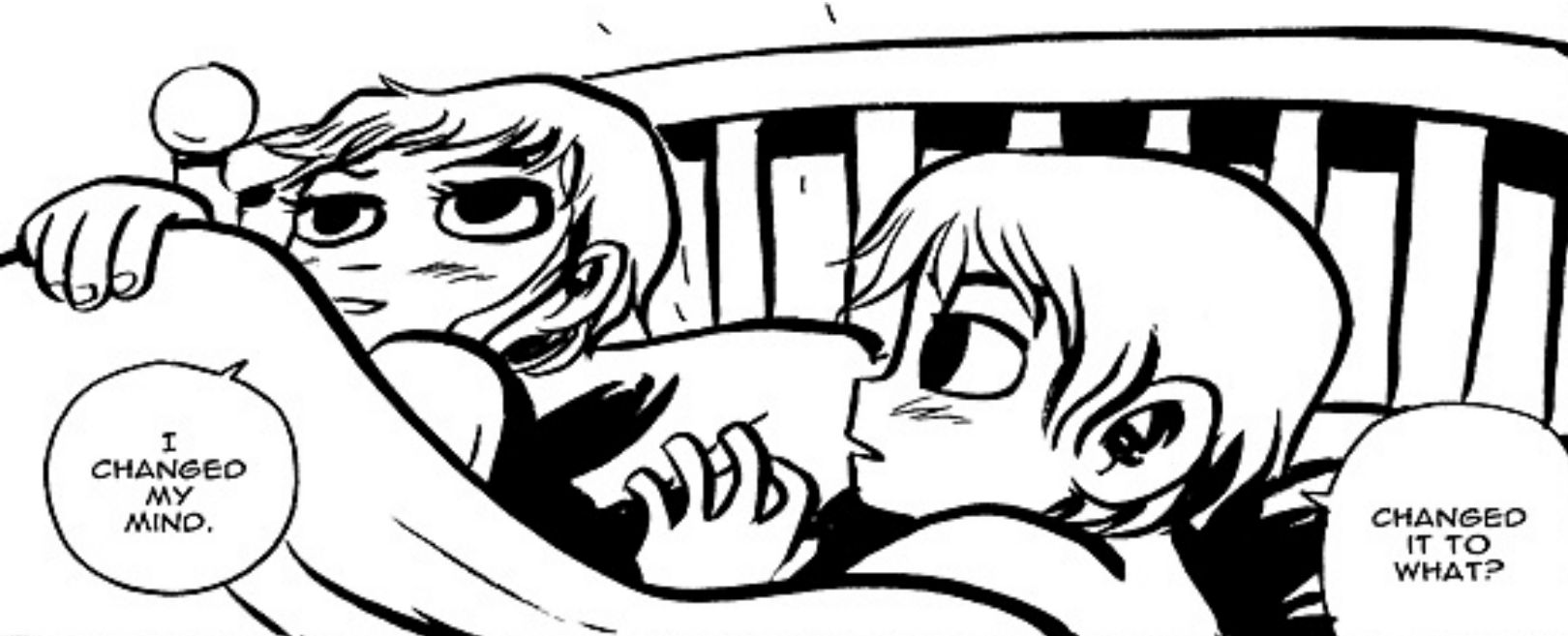
MAYBE... MAYBE WE
SHOULD BOTH GET
UNDER IT. ...SINCE
WE'RE SO COLD.

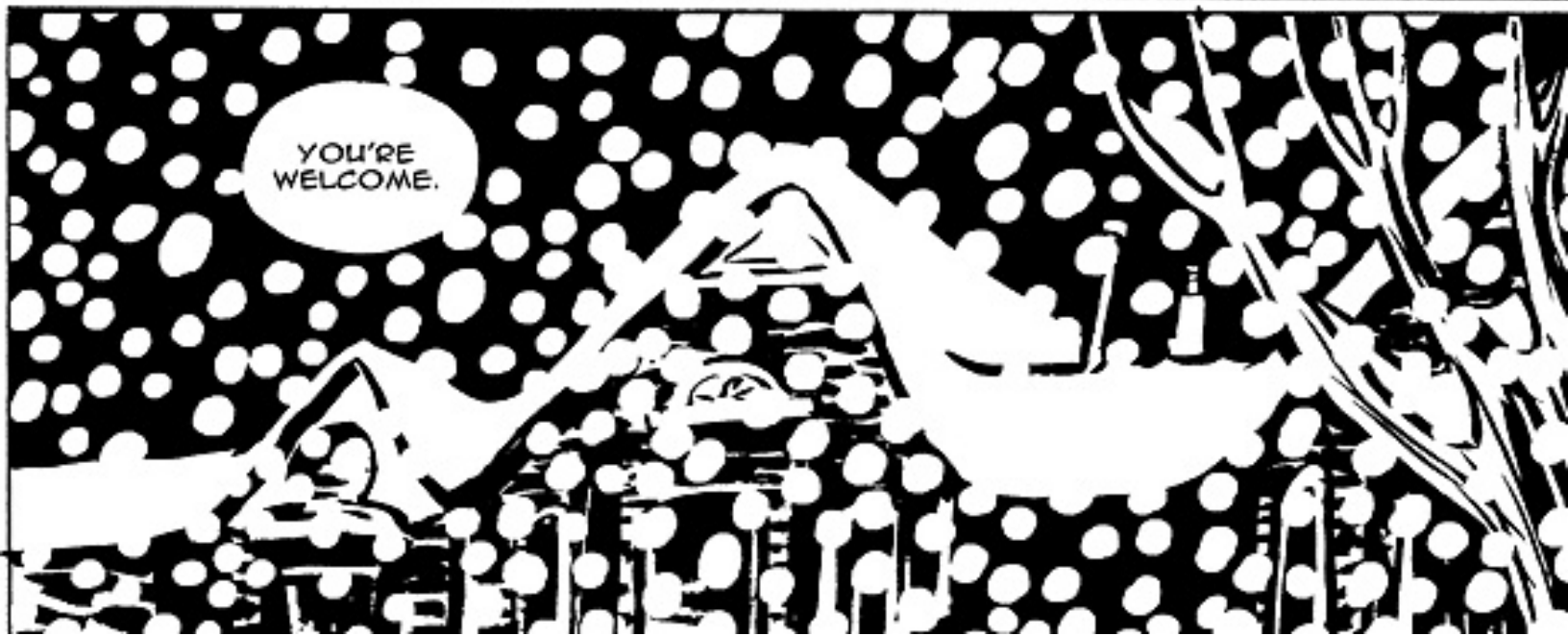
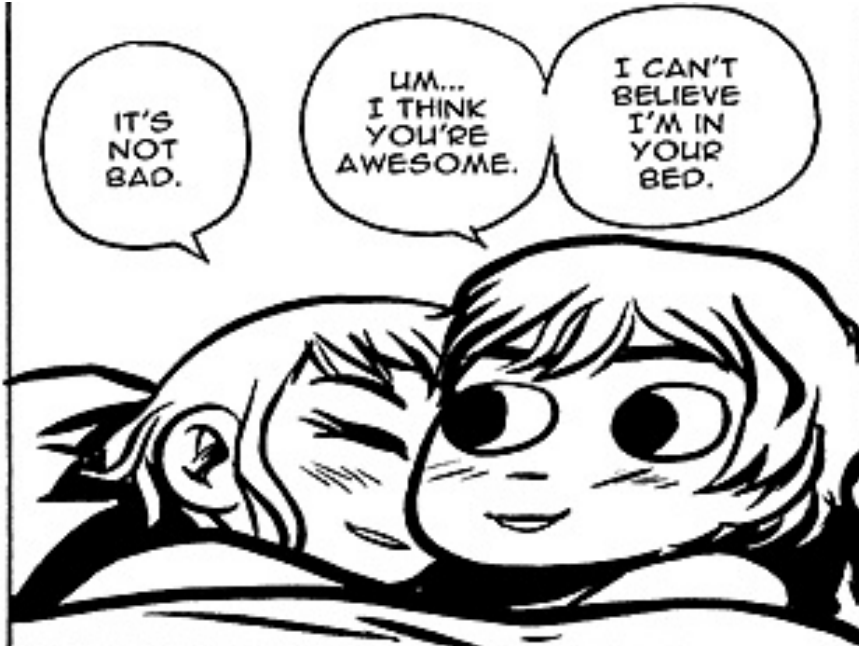


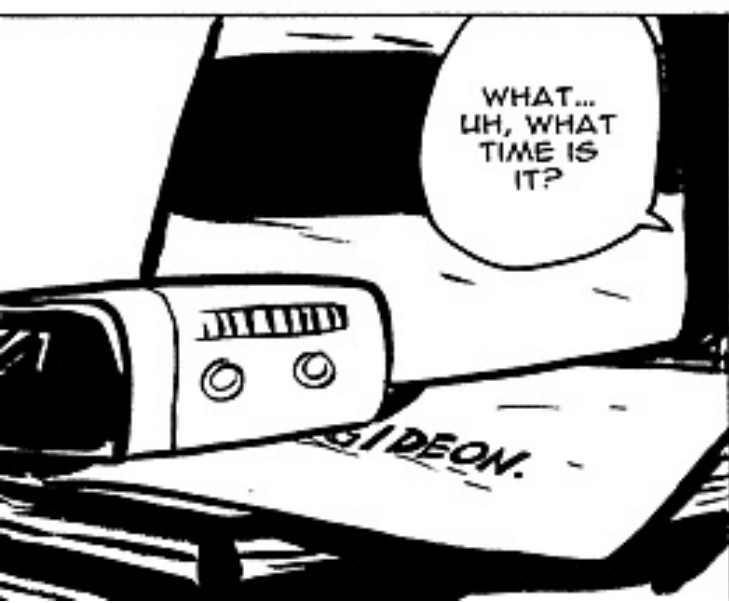
WELL...
WHAT
ABOUT
OUR
TEA?

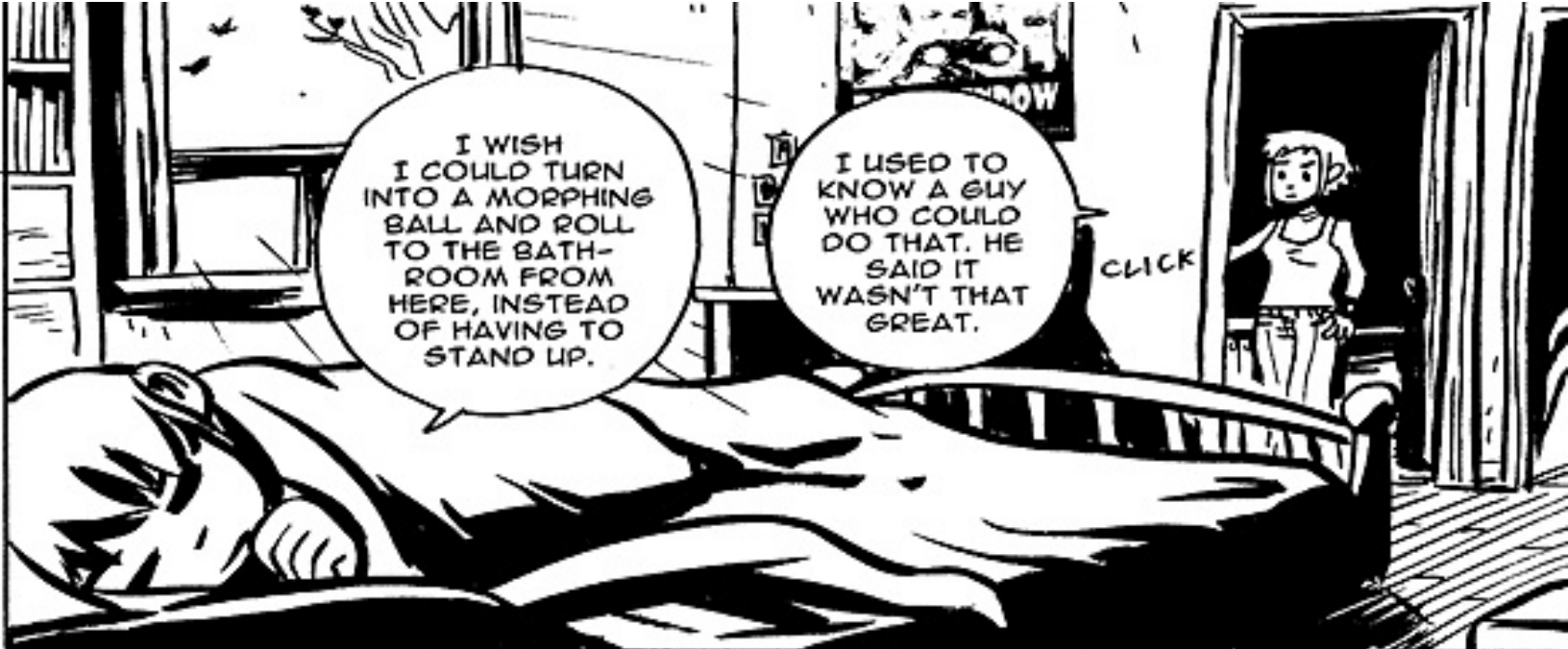
WHAT
ABOUT
IT?

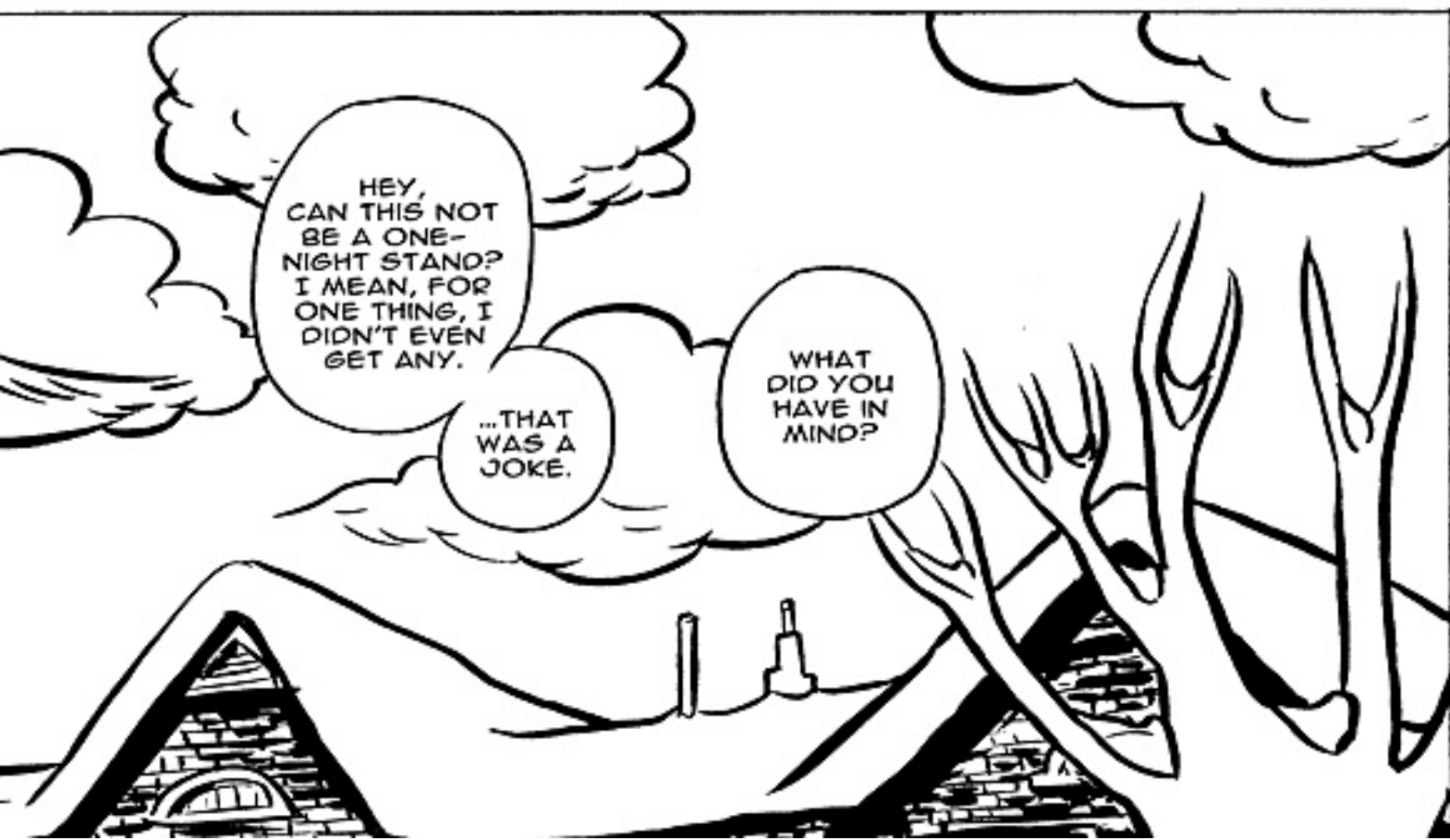
















EVENTUALLY...



CLOSE THE
DAMN
DOOR! IT'S
FREEZING!



IT
TOOK ME
LIKE FIVE
HOURS TO
GET HERE
FROM
DUNOAS!

YEAH,
YOUR
MOTHER
AND I HAVE
BEEN
WORRIED
SICK.

THERE'S
A LETTER
FOR YOU
ON THE
BAR.



DUDE,
A LETTER?
I GOT A
LETTER?

SO YEAH,
I DON'T KNOW
IF I TOLD YOU
ABOUT THIS
GIRL RAMONA,
BUT MAN, SHE'S
SO AMAZING.
SHE'S TOTALLY...
I CAN'T...
YEAH.

DID
YOU
SLEEP
WITH
HER?



I... YES. I
SLEPT WITH
HER. IN HER
BED.



YOU
SHOULD
BREAK UP
WITH YOUR
FAKE HIGH
SCHOOL
GIRLFRIEND,
SCOTT.

WELL, I
DIDN'T
HAVE
SEX
WITH HER,
WALLACE.



YOU SHOULD
BREAK UP
WITH YOUR
FAKE HIGH
SCHOOL
GIRLFRIEND,
SCOTT.

...YEAH,
I KNOW.

WHO'S
THE
LETTER
FROM?



DEAR MR. PILGRIM. MY NAME IS MATTHEW PATEL, AND I'M... UH HUH, YEAH... RECEIVED NO REPLY TO MY E-MAIL OF SATURDAY... CONSIDER THIS FAIR WARNING... BLAH, BLAH BLAH... FIGHT... SCHEDULE... ETCETERA...

SO, THE USUAL?



I GUESS I'M JUST NOT THAT INTERESTED IN WHATEVER THIS GENTLEMAN IS SELLING.



SLUMP



OH, HEY, WE HAVE A SHOW TOMORROW. AT THE ROCKIT. YOU SHOULD COME.



I'LL COME IF YOU BREAK UP WITH KNIVES TONIGHT. THAT POOR MISGUIDED ANGEL.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGRRRB-
BGGBBGGLALAAA!!!



EVERYTHING'S STARTING
TO GET COMPLICATED





UH...
HEY!

HEY!



DO YOU LIKE
IT? I WANTED
TO LOOK GOOD
FOR THE
SHOW!



I... YES! IT LOOKS
GREAT! YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU'RE...
READY TO... HIT
THE SCENE?



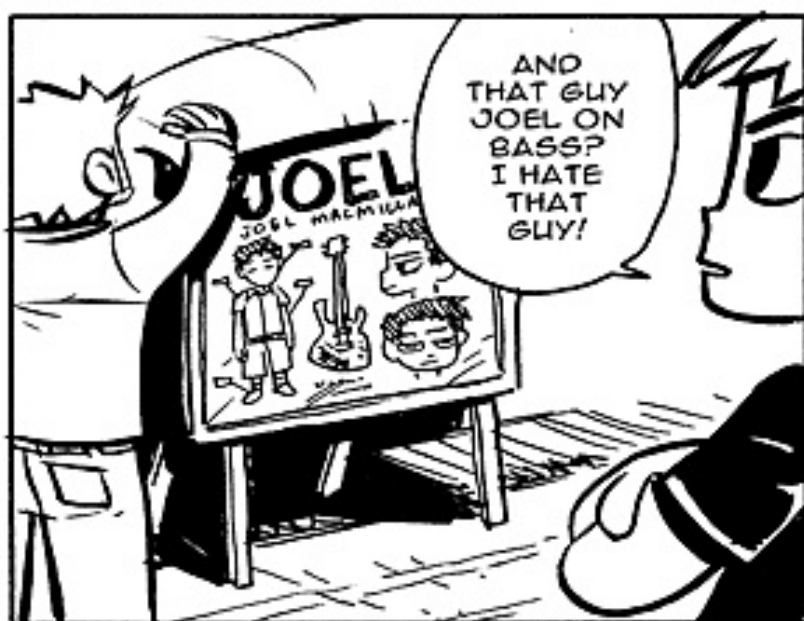
THANKS!



UM,
LISTEN... I
THINK WE
SHOULD...



...I THINK...
I...
SHOULD
GO SET
UP?



SO
WHO'S
THE NEW
GUY?

IT'S
A...

GIRL.

THEY
GOT A GIRL
DRUMMER??

SHE'S THEIR
SECRET WEAPON!
THEY CALL HER
TRASHA, AND
SHE'S EIGHT
YEARS OLD.

I HEAR THEY DISCOVERED
HER AT THE PACIFIC MALL
ARCADE, PLAYING **DRUM-
MANIA**. SHE HAS SO
MUCH A.D.D., IT'S NOT
EVEN FUNNY.

"TRASHA"
AKA TRISHA HA, AGE 8



I HATE
HER SO
MUCH.

WELL,
LET'S DO
IT! LET'S
PRACTICE!
WE'VE
GOT 24
HOURS!

24 HRS



LATER





SO
WHO'S
YOUR
FRIEND,
STACE?



THIS
IS
JIMMY.

HEY.



THIS IS MY
BROTHER'S
BOY-CRAZY
ROOMMATE,
WALLACE.

I'D RESENT
THAT IF IT
WEREN'T SO
TRUE.



NICE
TO MEET
YOU!

UH...
YEAH!



THANKS FOR
COMING,
STACE! YOU'RE
MY ONLY
FRIEND.



AWWW, I'M
ALWAYS THERE
FOR MY LITTLE
BROTHER'S
CRAPPY BAND'S
SHOWS, YOU
KNOW THAT!



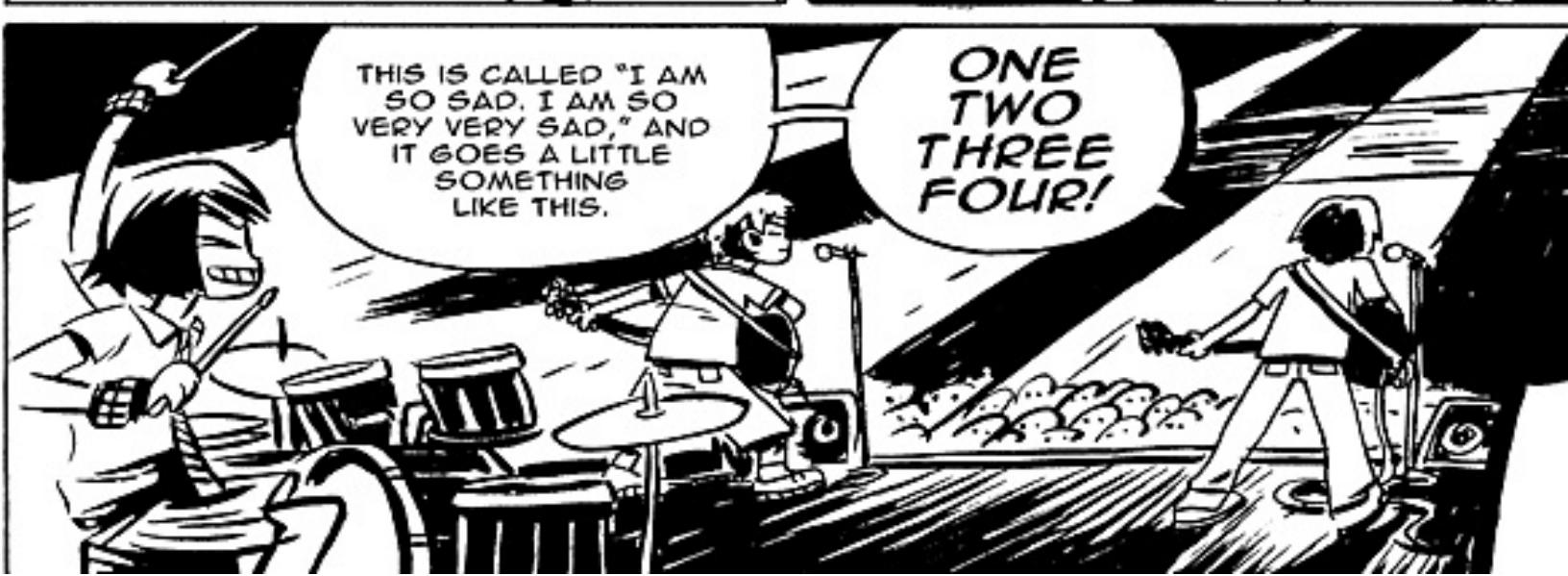


RAMONA V. FLOWERS
AGE UNKNOWN
STATUS: SCOTT IS AN IDIOT

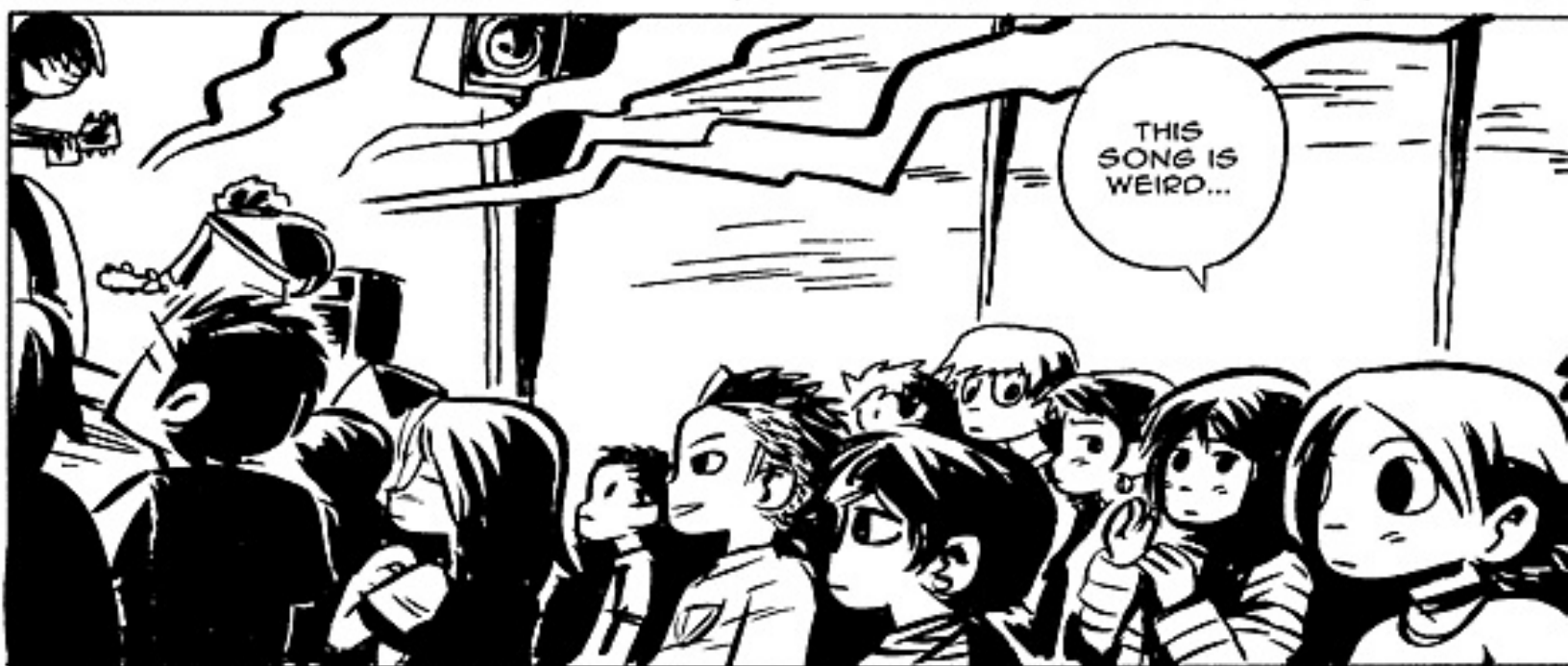
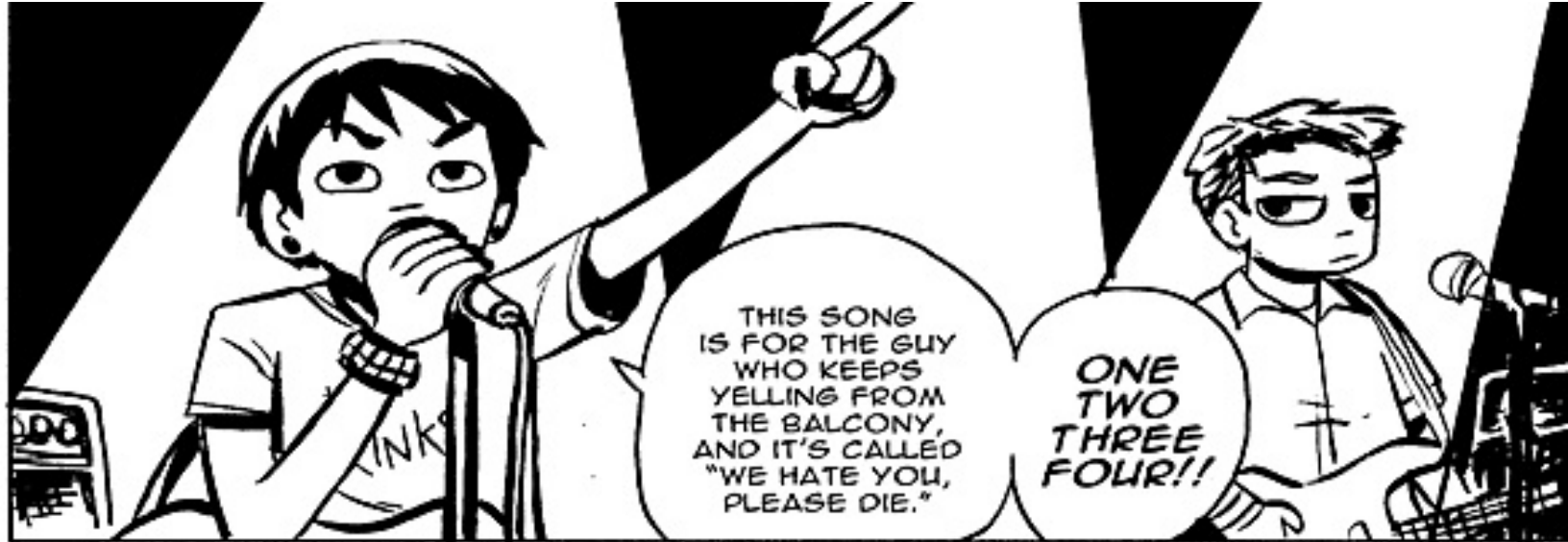
















THIS SONG IS
CALLED "LAST
SONG KILLS
AUDIENCE", AND
IT'LL BE OUR
LAST SONG
TONIGHT...

...FOR YOU
ALL!! EYAAHA-
HAHAHHAA!!
ONE TWO THREE
FOUR!!!

PEACE.



ARE THEY
SERIOUS?

THEY
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS.



NAH, I'VE SEEN
THEM DO THIS
BEFORE. IT
ACTUALLY JUST
KNOCKS MOST OF
THE AUDIENCE
UNCONSCIOUS
FOR LIKE 20-30
MINUTES.

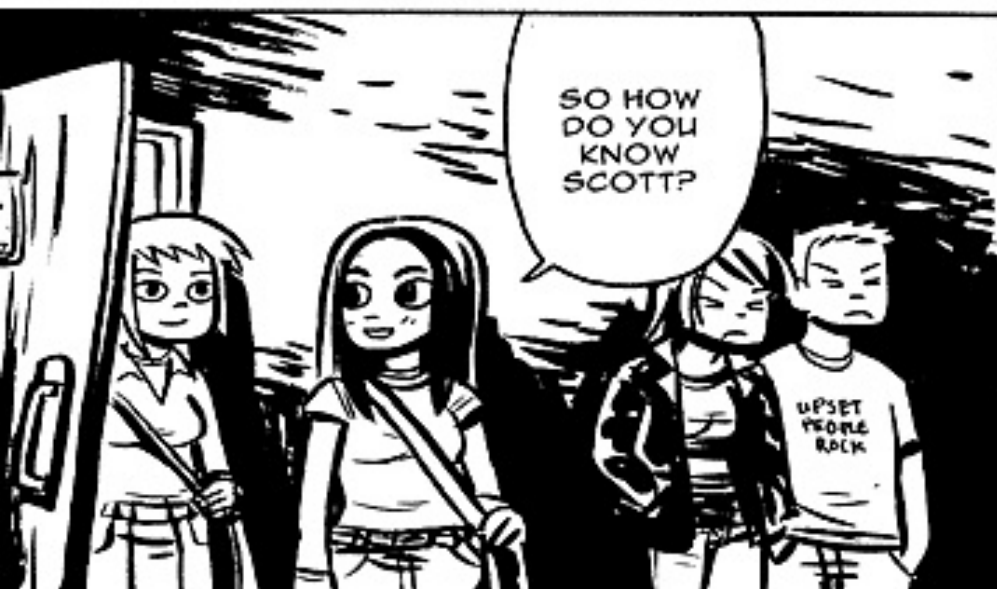
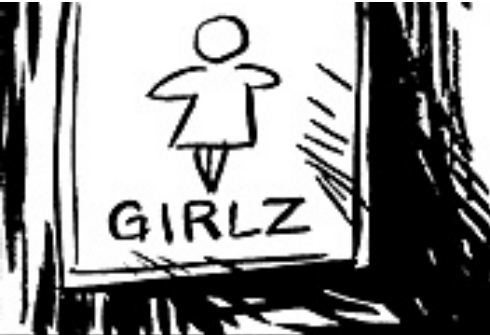


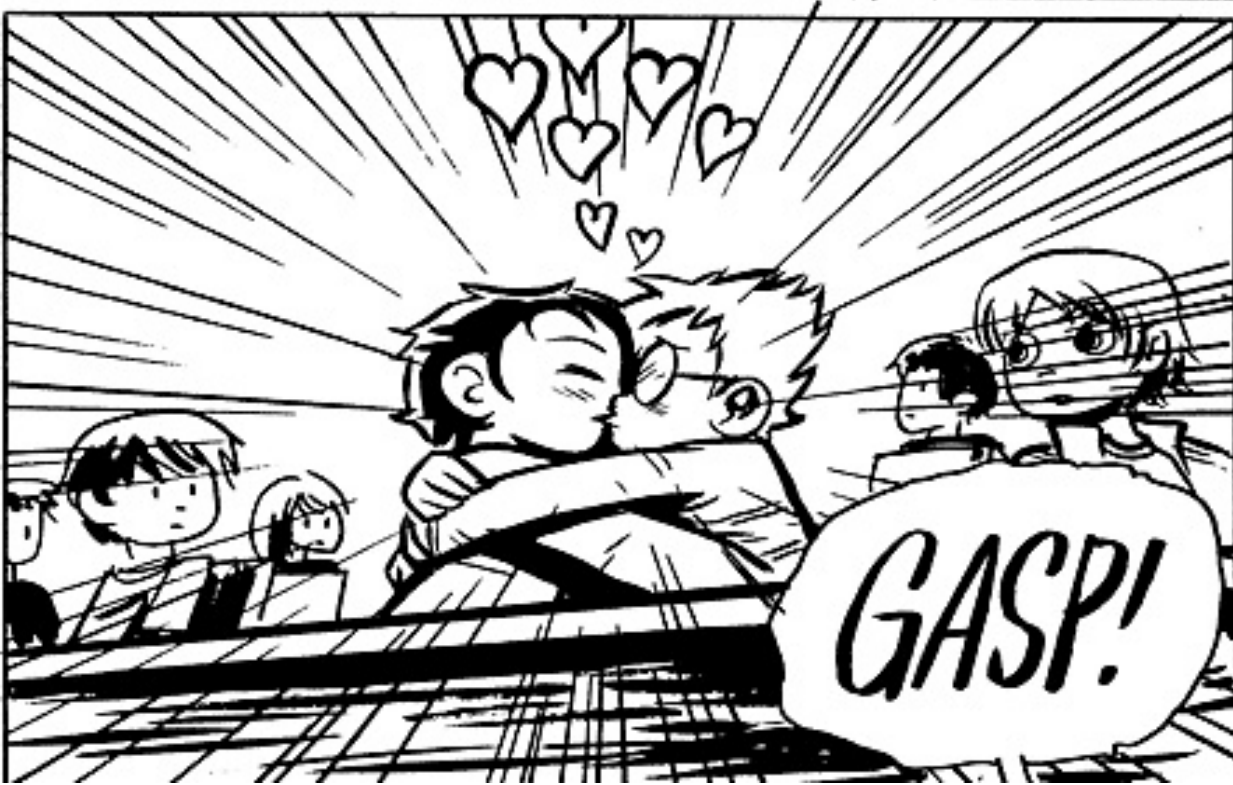
WE HAVE TO
PLAY NEXT!!



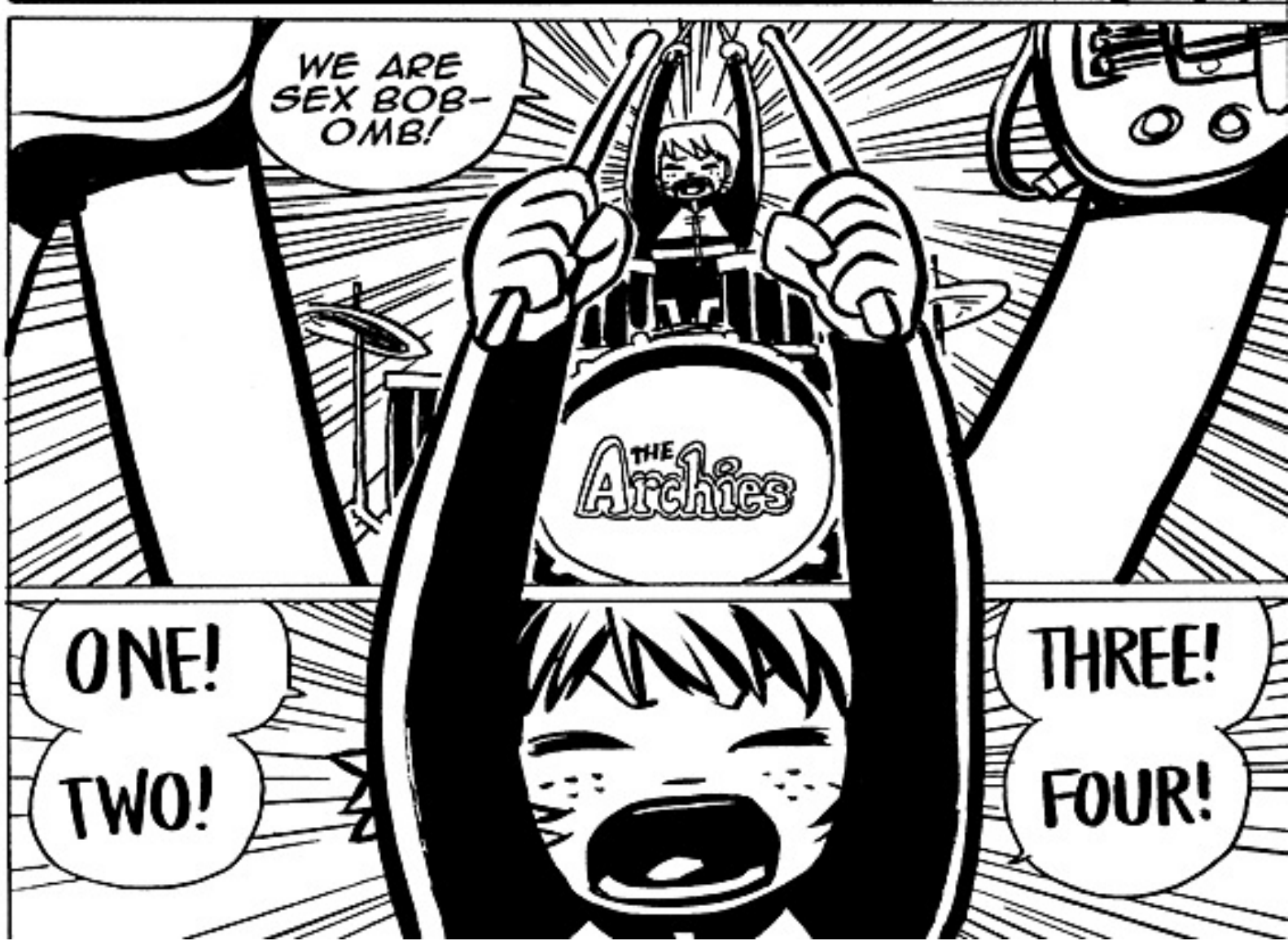
BABY
I WAS
BORN TO
DESTROY
YOU!!!















MR.
PILGRIM!
IT IS I,
MATTHEW
PATEL!

CONSIDER
OUR
FIGHT...
BEGUN!!!



GUYS,
GET OFF
THE
STAGE.

PLUMTREE

KPOK

KROWW

REVERSAL





KIRAK

HE'S
GOING
FOR
THE AIR
JUGGLE!

THIS
GUY IS SUCH
TOAST.
DOESN'T HE
KNOW THAT
SCOTT'S THE
BEST FIGHTER
IN THE
PROVINCE?



POW
SOK
WHAP
SMURF
CHOP
SOCK!

POO

64
HITS!!

45,
46...

THAT'S
A NEW
PERSONAL
BEST,
SCOTT!



SO,
PILGRIM,
YOU'RE AS
GOOD AS
THEY
SAY.

WHO
THE HELL
ARE YOU,
ANYWAY?

MY NAME IS
MATTHEW PATEL...
AND I'M
RAMONA'S
FIRST EVIL
EX-BOYFRIEND.





SO
WHEN DID
YOU DATE
RAMONA?

I
DON'T
WANT TO
TALK
ABOUT
IT!!



C'MON,
MAN, DISH!
GOT ANY
EMBARASSING
STORIES?

Y...
YOUR
MOM IS AN
EMBAR-
ASSING
STORY!

IT WAS
IN THE
SEVENTH
GRADE.





IT WAS
FOOTBALL
SEASON, AND THE
LITTLE JOCKS
WERE IN HIGH
GEAR. FOR SOME
REASON THEY ALL
WANTED ME...



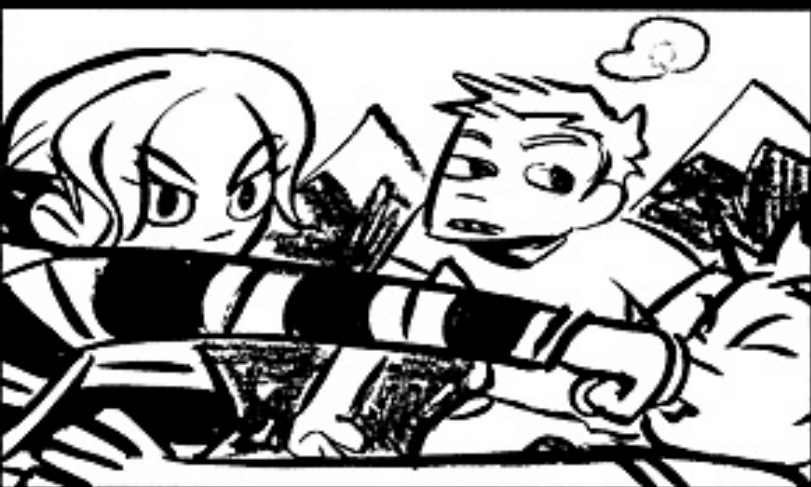


MATTHEW PATEL WAS THE ONLY NON-WHITE, NON-JOCK KID IN SCHOOL. PROBABLY THE ONLY ONE FOR MILES AROUND, OR IN THE ENTIRE STATE, FOR ALL I KNOW. SO, OF COURSE...





WE JOINED FORCES AND TOOK 'EM ALL OUT. WE WERE ONE HELL OF A TEAM. NOTHING COULD BEAT MATTHEW'S MYSTICAL POWERS COMBINED WITH MY BRUTE STRENGTH.



NOTHING BUT PRE-ADOLESCENT CAPRICIOUSNESS.





WE ONLY
KISSED THE
ONCE, AND WE
WERE QUITS
AFTER SOME-
THING LIKE A
WEEK AND A
HALF.

HE DIDN'T
GET *REALLY*
EVIL UNTIL
HIGH SCHOOL,
AND BY THAT
TIME HE'D
MOVED FAR,
FAR AWAY.



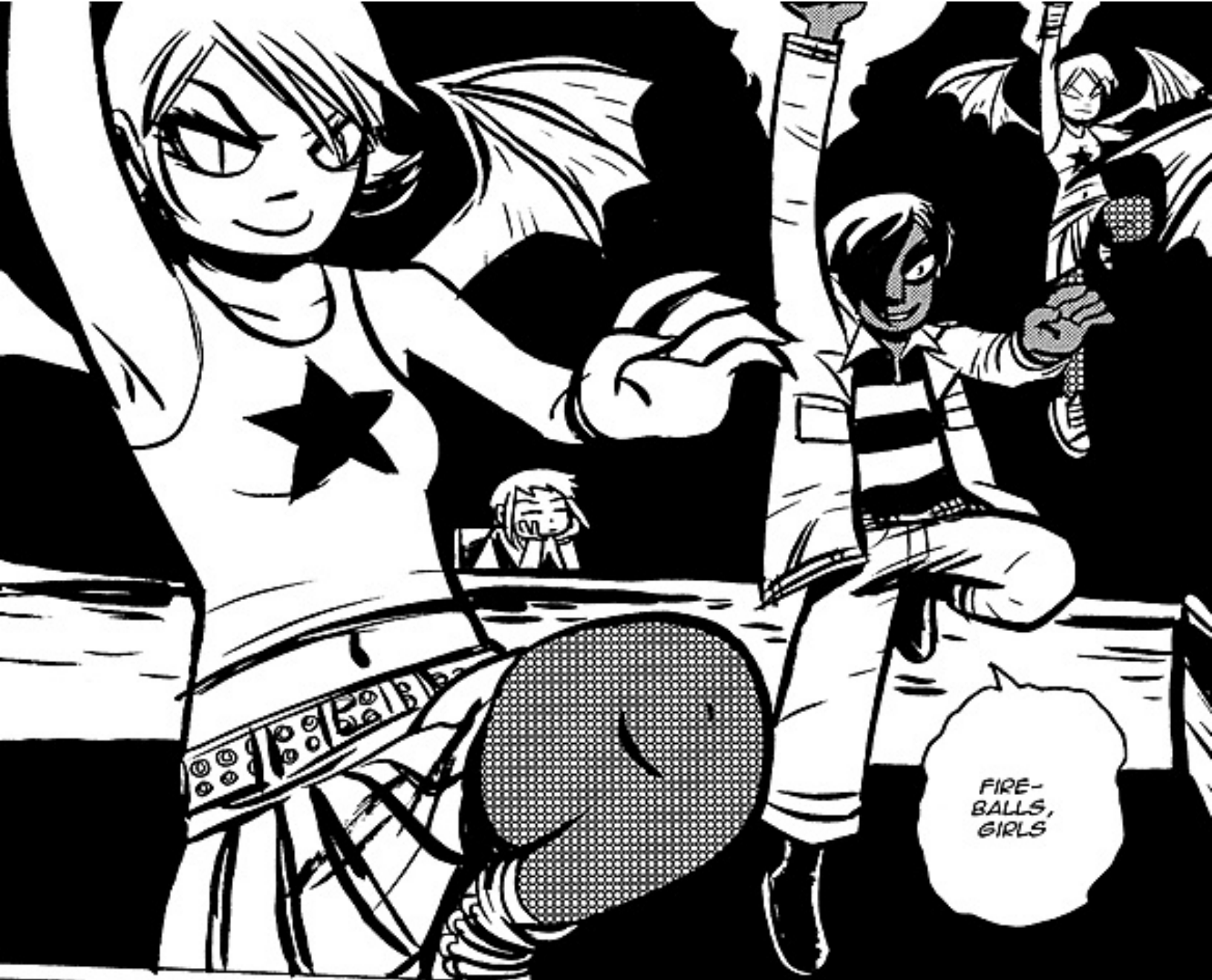
DUDE,
WAIT...
MYSTICAL
POWERS?

Y-YOU'LL
PAY FOR
THIS,
FLOWERS!!

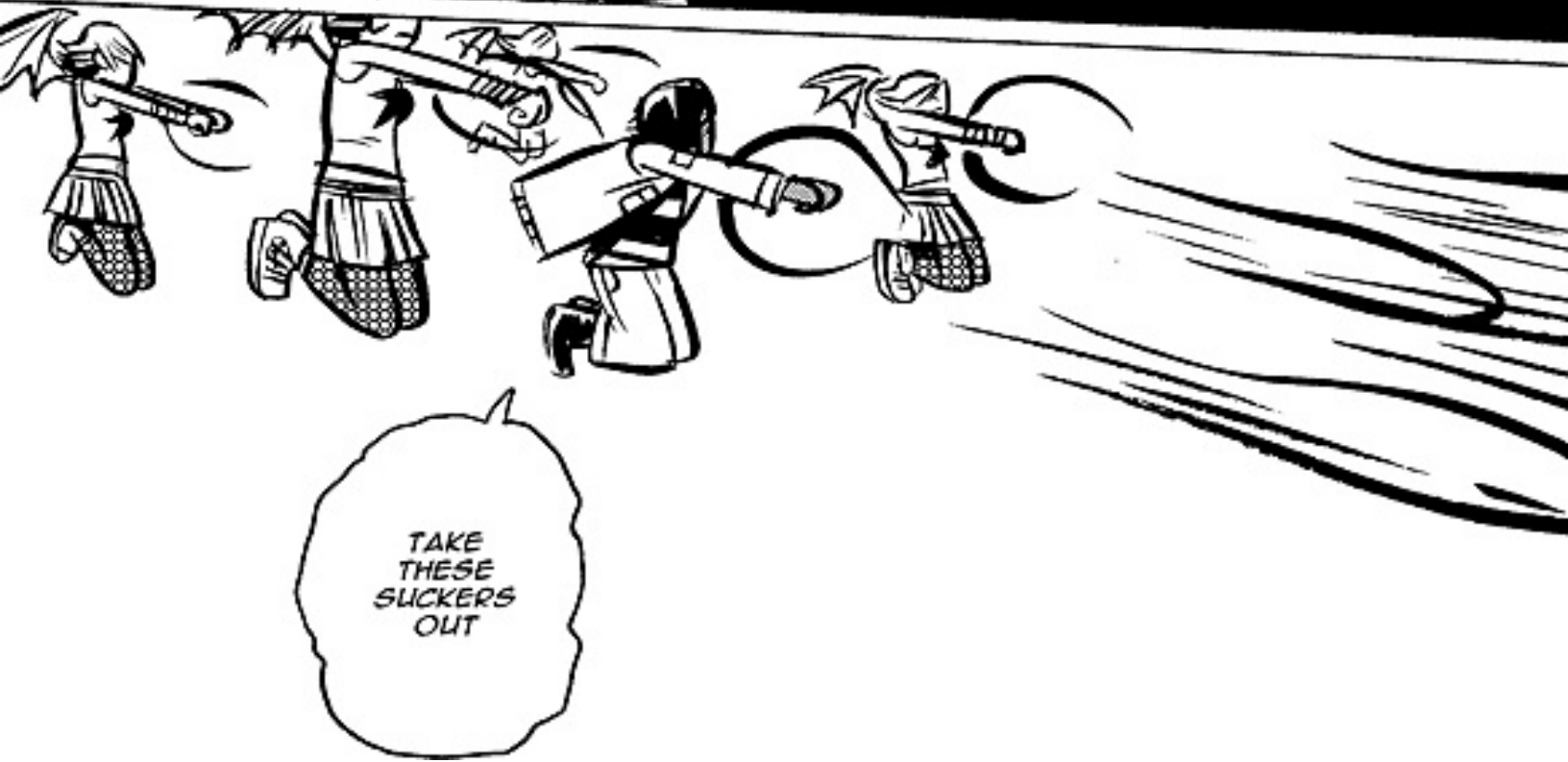




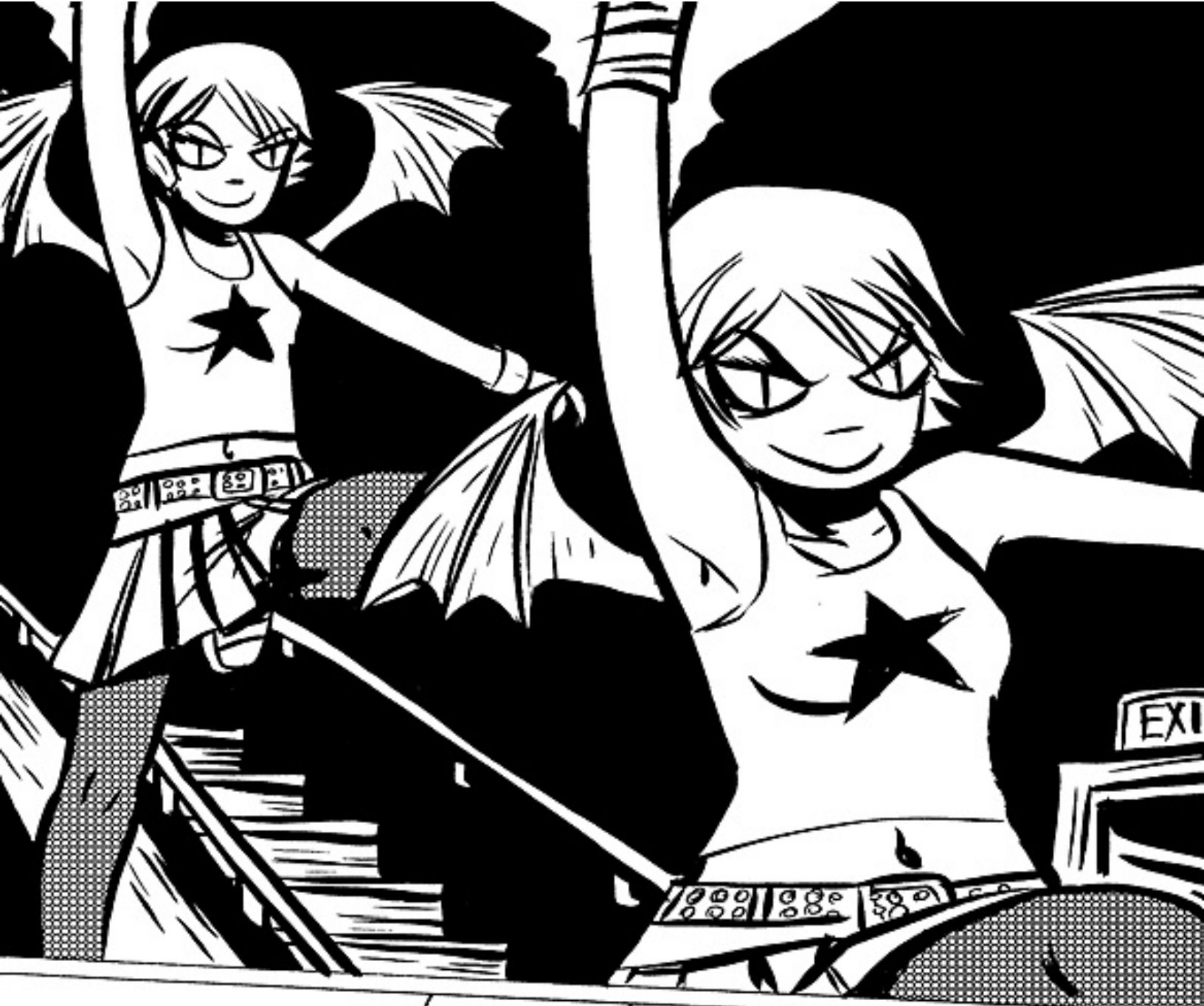




FIRE-
BALLS,
GIRLS



TAKE
THESE
SUCKERS
OUT



LET ME
TELL YOU
WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT



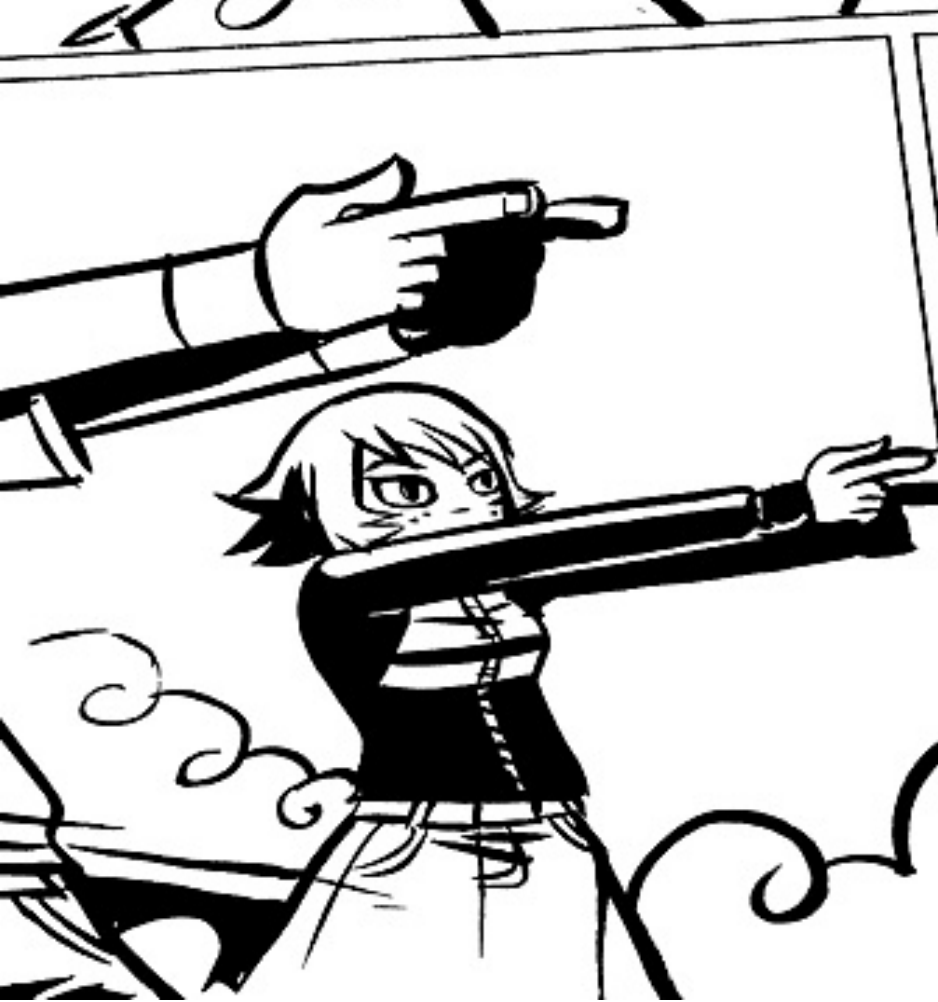
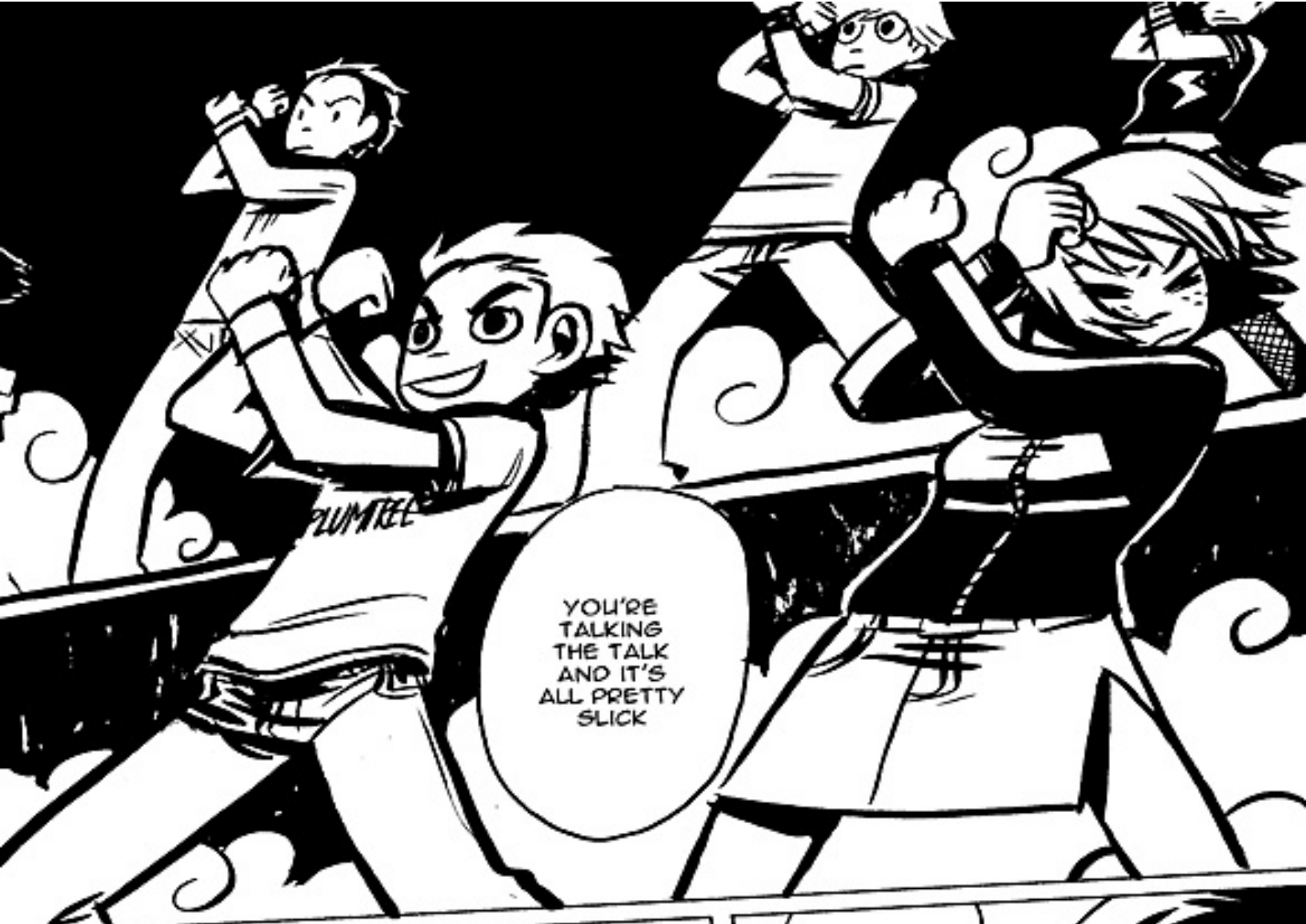
A black and white comic book panel. In the upper right, a character with short hair, wearing a light-colored t-shirt and pants, is shown in a dynamic, almost dancing pose with arms raised. A speech bubble from this character contains the text. To the left, there are large, stylized, swirling lines representing motion or energy. In the lower half of the panel, another character is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a determined expression. This character has short hair and is wearing a t-shirt with the word 'FLUMTREE' on it. Two speech bubbles are positioned near this character, one on the left and one on the right.

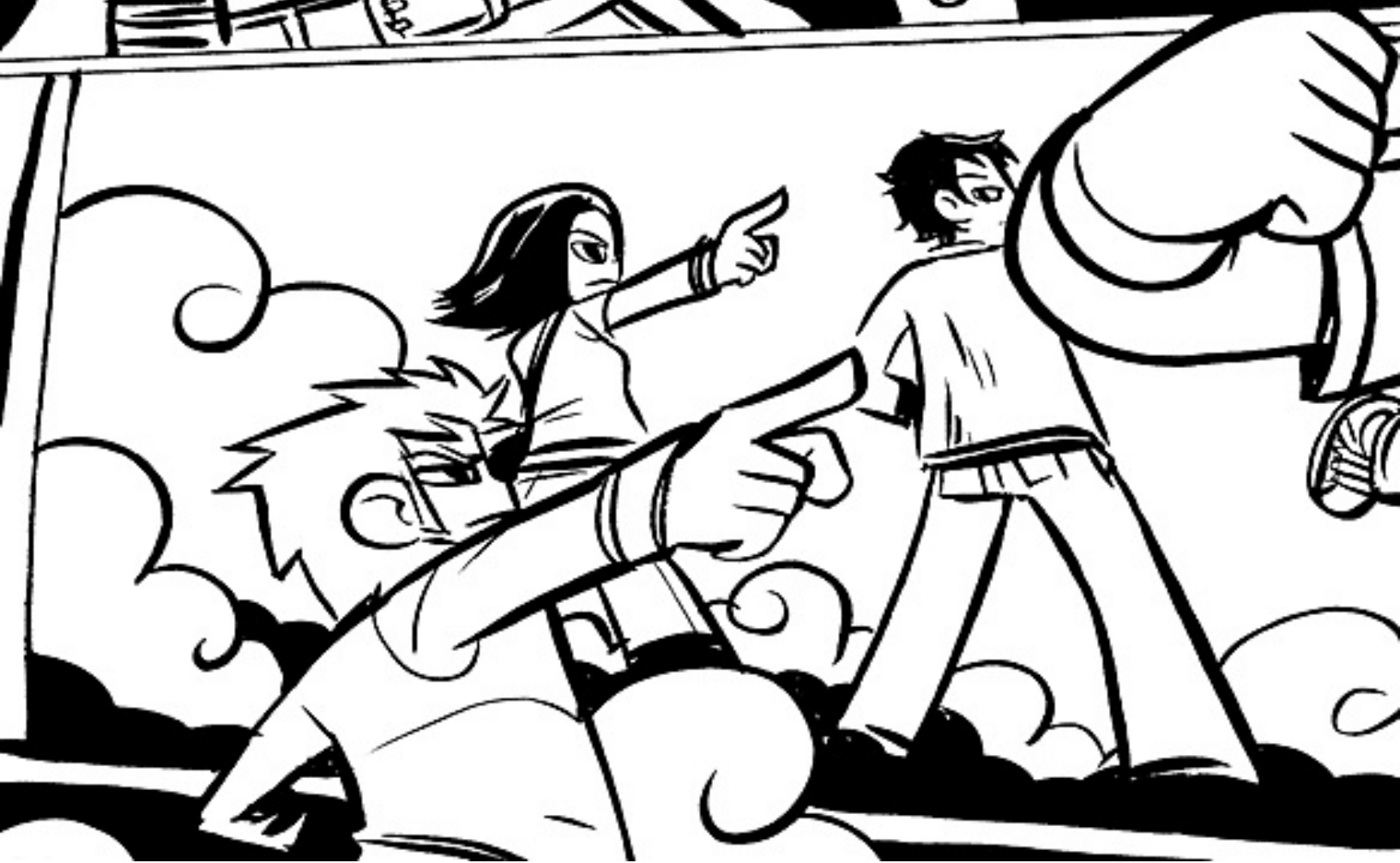
YOU AND
YOUR FIRE-
BALLS AND
YOUR DEMON
HIPSTER
CHICKS

YOU THINK
YOU'RE
SO GREAT,
BUT
YOU'RE
MISSING
THE POINT

YOU
GOTTA
HAVE
FRIENDSHIP
AND
COURAGE
AND WHAT-
EVER!

FLUMTREE







HOW
CAN
THIS
BE?!

OPEN
YOUR
EYES
UP...

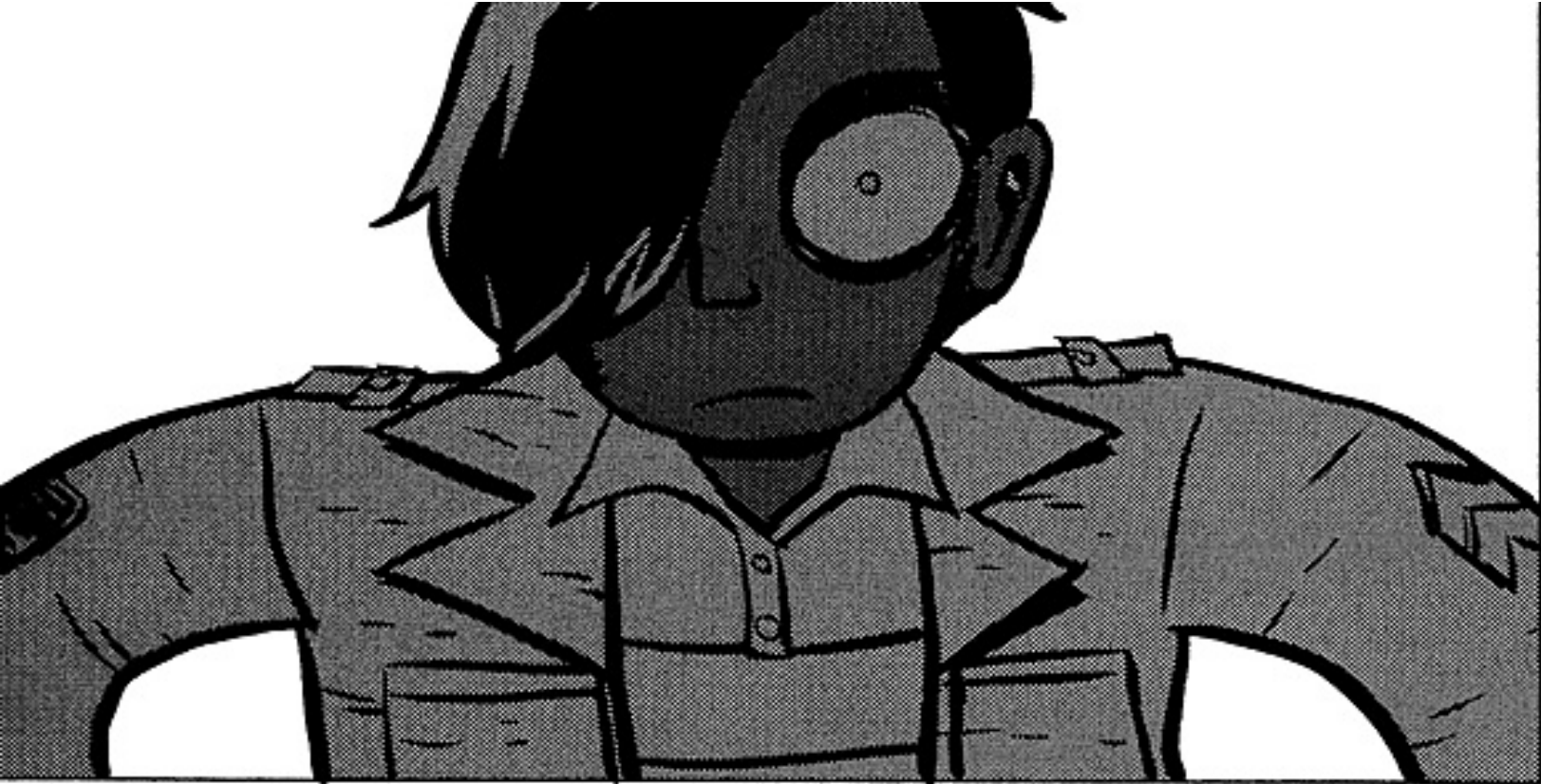


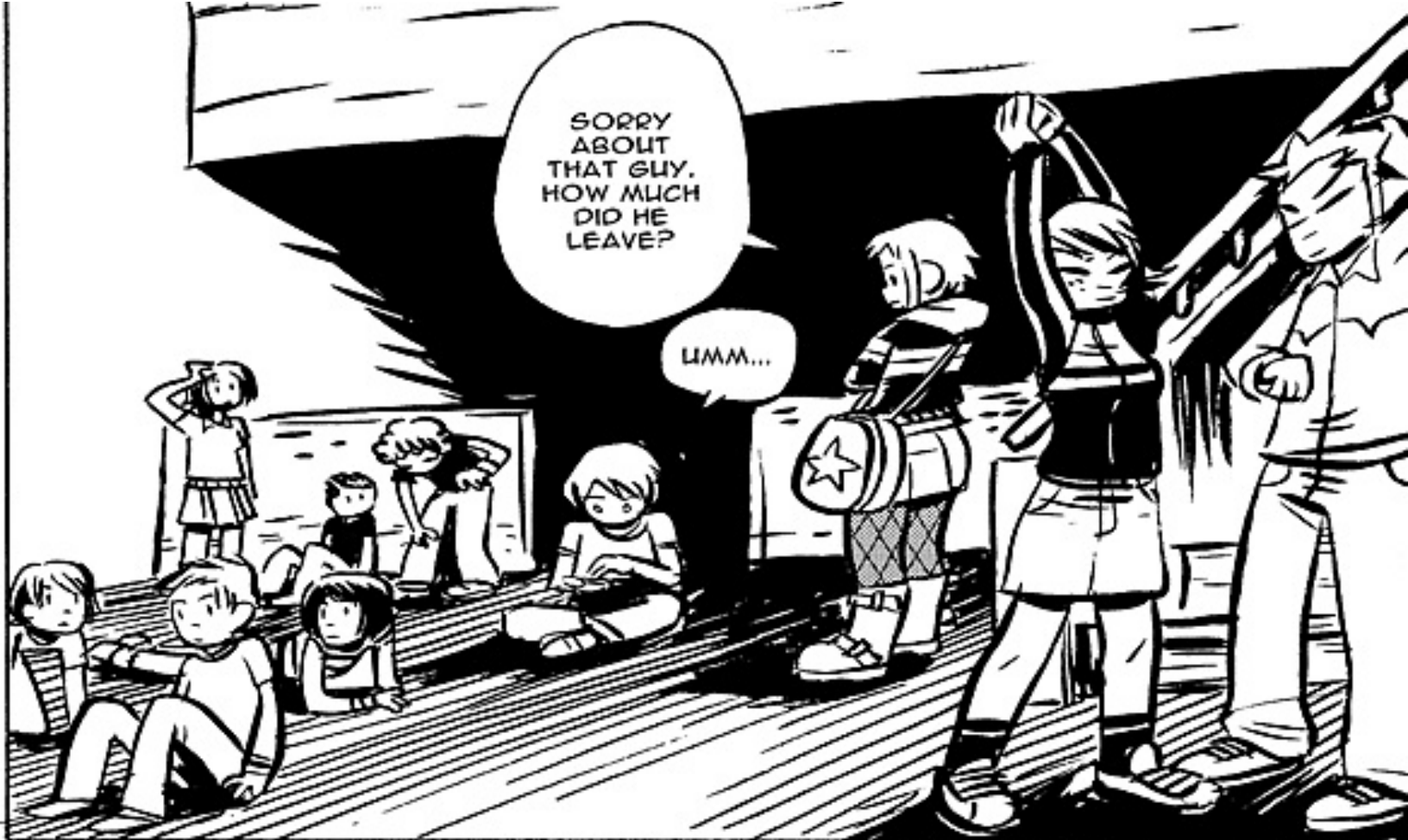


MAYBE

YOU'LL

SEE!





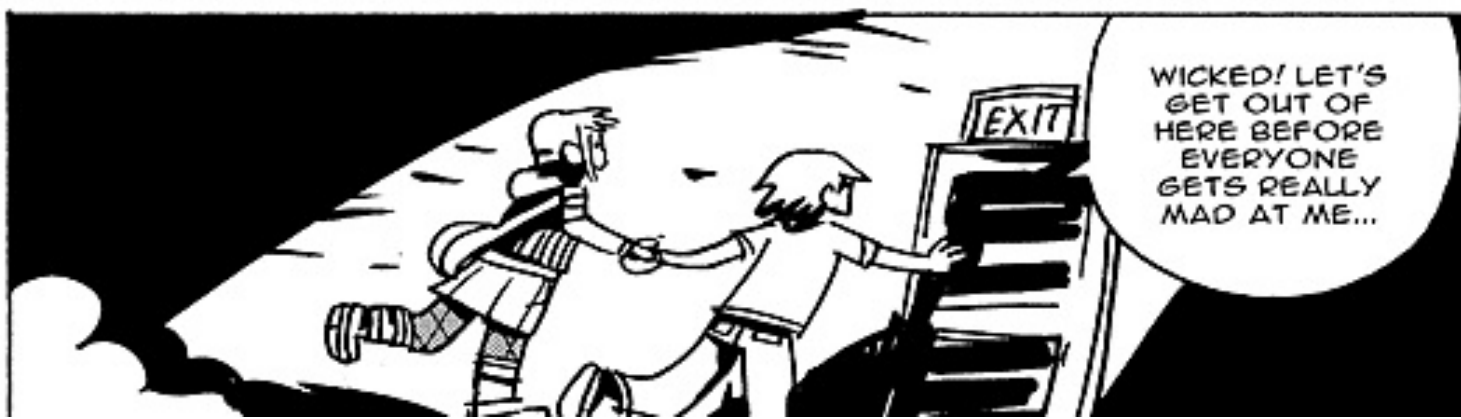
SORRY ABOUT
THAT GUY.
HOW MUCH
DID HE
LEAVE?

UMMM...



AWW, MAN...
\$2.10?!
THAT'S NOT
EVEN
ENOUGH
FOR THE
SUBWAY
BACK
HOME!

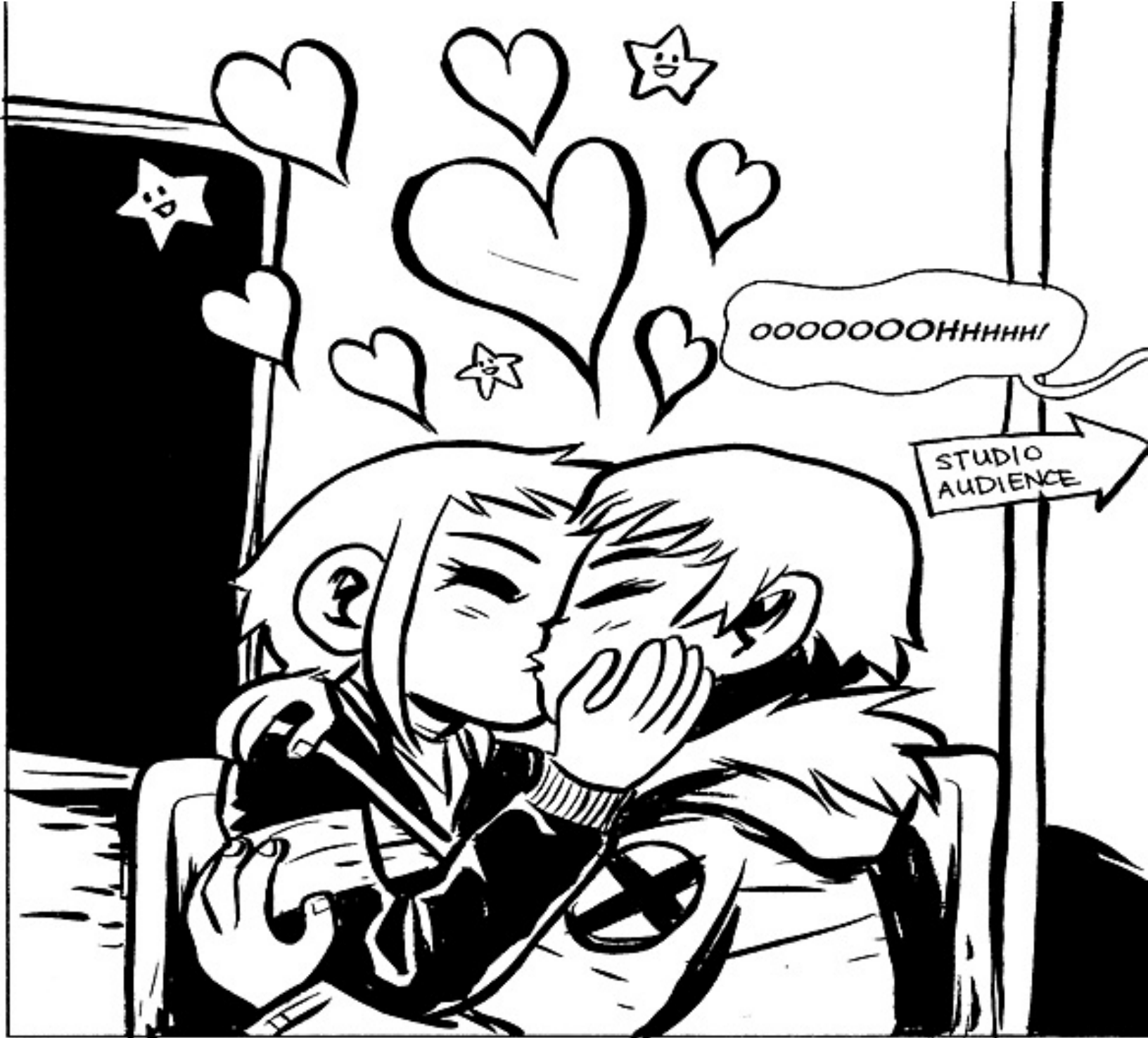
DUDE,
I'LL LEND
YOU THE
FIFTEEN
CENTS.



WICKED! LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
EVERYONE
GETS REALLY
MAD AT ME...

LATER ON







UM, I GUESS
YOU HAVE TO
FIGHT MY--
SEVEN?--
EVIL EX-BOY-
FRIENDS.

UM,
IF YOU
WANT TO,
LIKE, DATE
ME.

SEVEN EVIL
EX-BOY-
FRIENDS?

SIX OR
SEVEN.

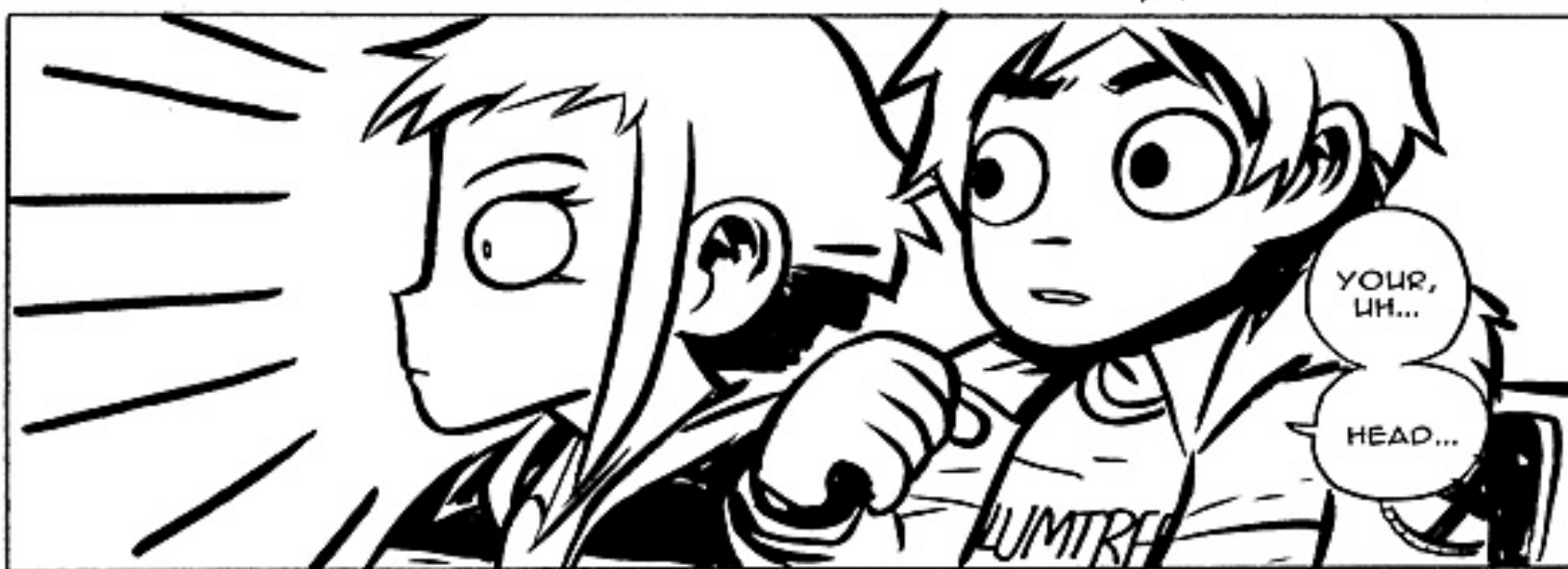
YOU
DATED
SEVEN EVIL
DUDES?

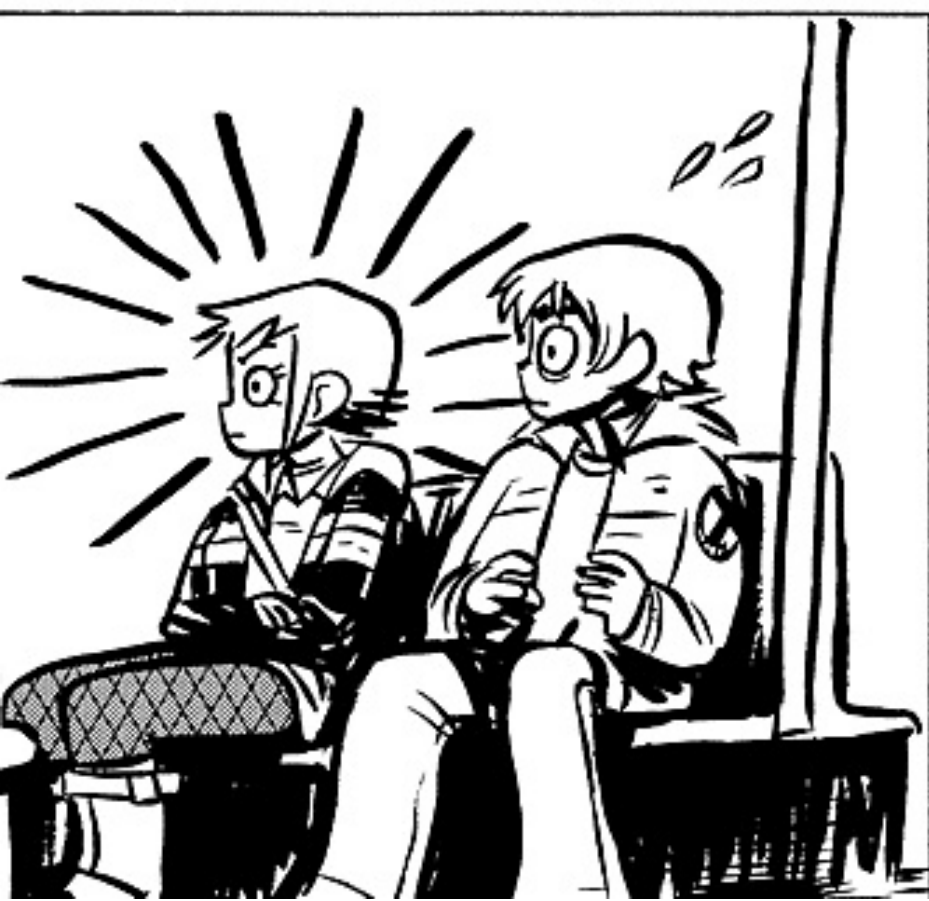
NOT
ALL AT
ONCE!













**TO BE
CONTINUED**

COMING IN EARLY 2005!

Does Scott & Ramona's burgeoning relationship have a future? Isn't Scott still supposedly dating Knives Chau? Who is Ramona's second evil ex-boyfriend, and why is he in Toronto? Who are The Clash At Demonhead, and what kind of bizarre art-punky music do they play? Who's their hot girl keyboardist, and what's her relation to Scott? Why are they Knives Chau's new favorite band? Fights! Drama! Secrets revealed! The answers to all these questions and more! It's all coming in...

**SCOTT
PIERCE
VERSUS THE WORLD**



BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

LOVED BY ANIMALS

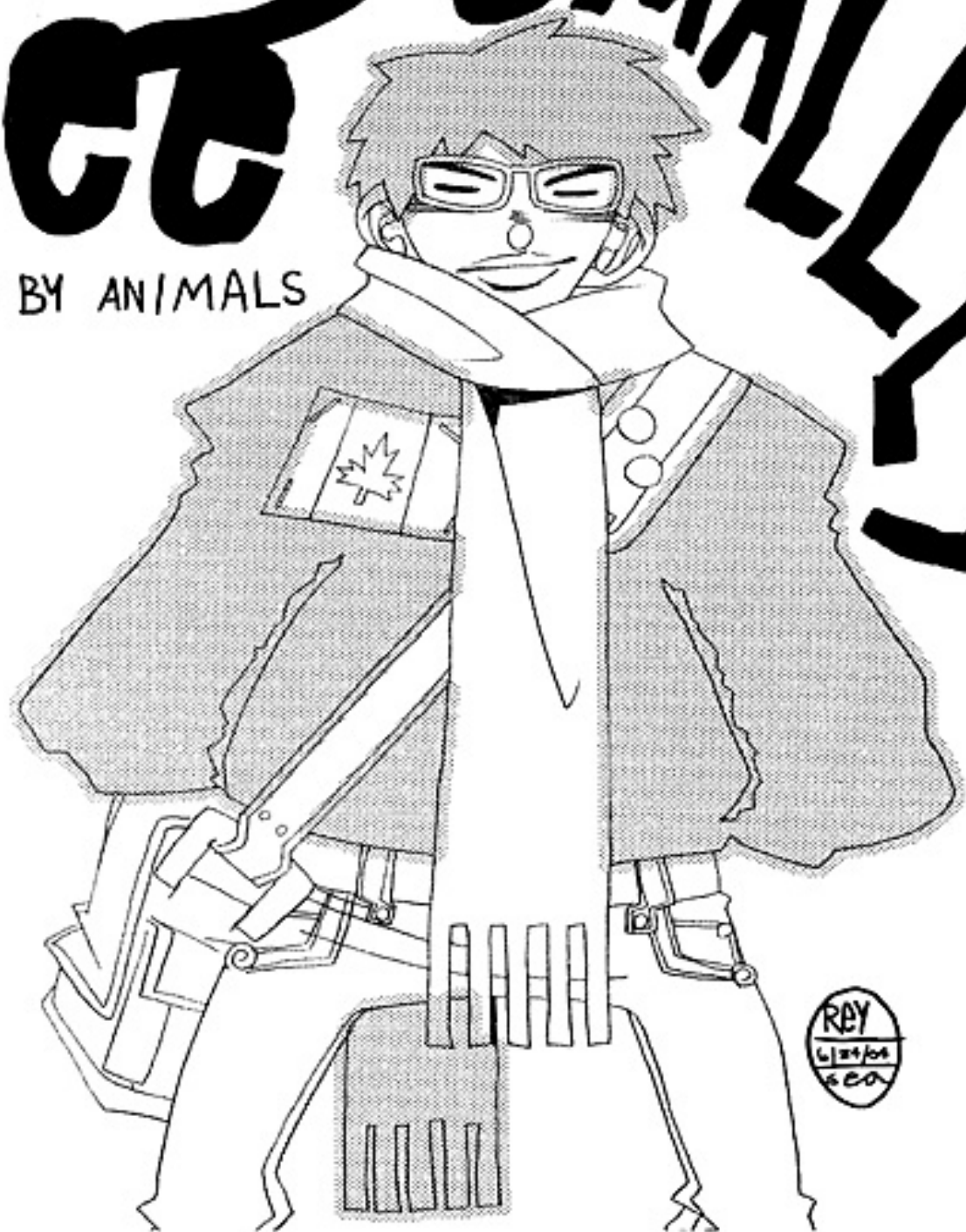


Illustration of the Author by Corey S. Lewis The Rey

BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY has been alive since 1979. He currently lives in Toronto. He plays some guitar and keyboards, but is pretty bad at bass. His first book was called LOST AT SEA. His second book is this one. You can learn more about him at WWW.RADIOMARU.COM.

