

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

BLASTOSAURUS

**GOLDEN
APPLE
BOOKS**
ANNUAL #01



COURTESY OF YOUR
LOCAL COMIC SHOP

Rated **A** All Ages

FAIR GRAY

EIDING

NEWSPAPER

ARTISTS PETITION
TO END ALL HAND
WRITTEN HEAD-
LINES

RUMOR HAS IT HE GOT HIS POWERS FROM A *REALLY* SPICY MEAL. NOBODY REALLY KNOWS. I GUESS THAT DOESN'T MATTER TOO MUCH NOW THOUGH.

THE *CROPDUSTER* HAD LAID DOWN A DONUT OF FART, ENCIRCLING *TEN* CITY BLOCKS IN HIS DEADLY GAS, TAKING FULL ADVANTAGE OF THE *STILLNESS* OF FREAK OUT CITY IN THE FALL.

HIS *GAS MASKED GOONS* WERE ON THE STREETS, ESTABLISHING THIS AS HIS TERRITORY WHILE THE REST OF US TRIED TO FIND FRESH AIR AND FREEDOM.

BLAST • SAURUS

IN 'SKID-MARKS IN THE SKY.

MY *FAMILY* AND I TRIED TO *EVACUATE*. WE MADE IT OUTSIDE, HOPING IT WOULD BE CLEARER.

IT WASN'T.

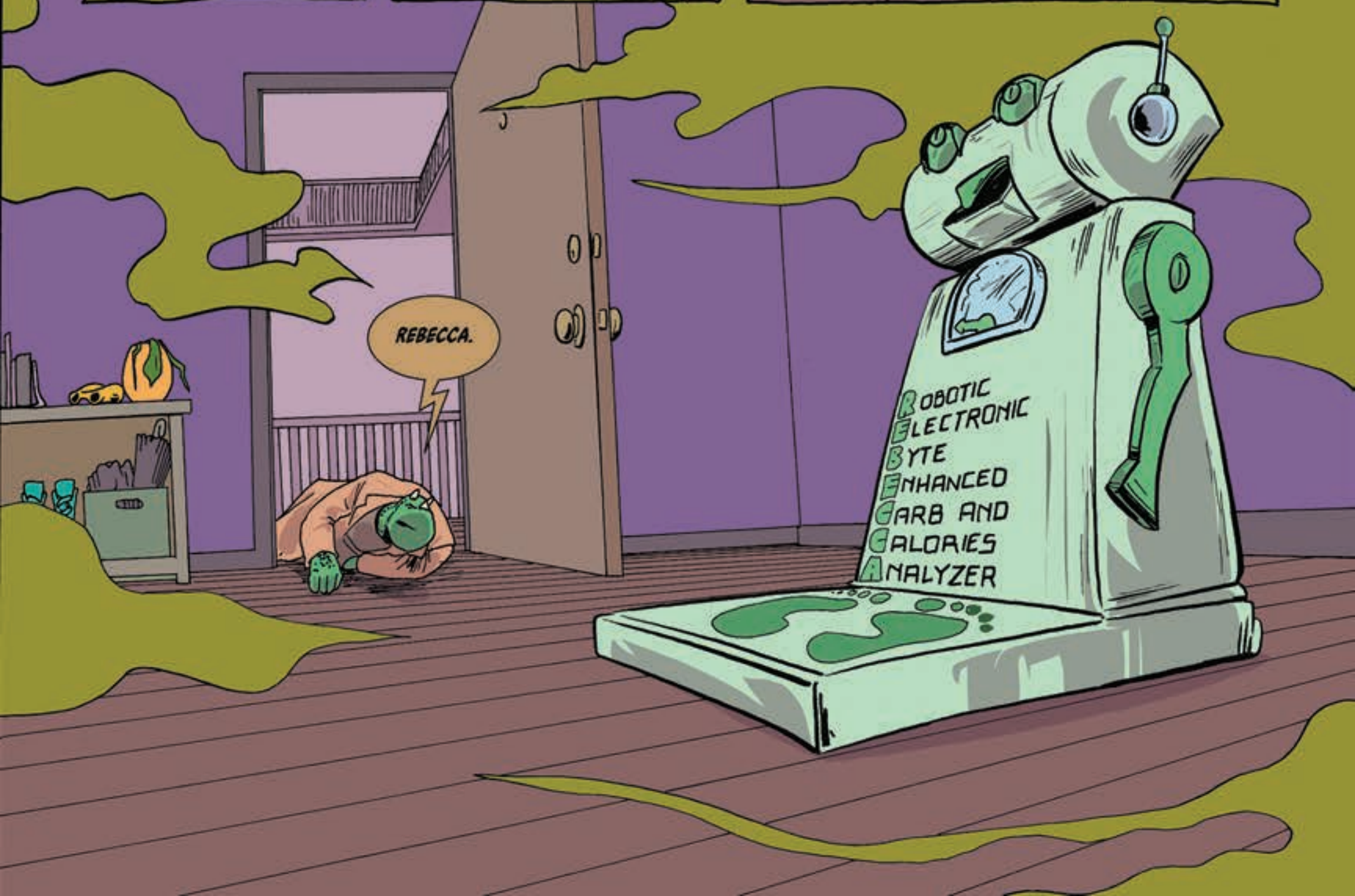
I *TOLD* YA IT WASN'T *ME*, MA!

THEN, THROUGH THE THICK GREENISH BROWN FOG, WE SAW LIGHT.

A BEACON OF *HOPE* IN A SEA OF *FARTS*. BLASTOSAURUS, ON THE GROUND, IN THE THICK OF IT.

AND IT WAS *REALLY* THICK.







HE RISKED HIS LIFE, FOR AN APPLIANCE HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW. I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HIM REBECCA HADN'T WORKED IN MONTHS.

IT WAS *BLASTO* WHO STOPPED THE *BADLY DRAWN BOYS* FROM OUTLINING ALL OF US WITH THICK UNBROKEN LINES!



THE CAR HAD A MIND OF ITS OWN. *BLASTO* GAVE IT A LOBOTOMY!

ARE WE AT ALL *CONCERNED* THAT BRINGING THE CAKE OUT THIS EARLY MIGHT ATTRACT *GIANT LOBSTERS*?

NO, BECAUSE THEY DON'T EXIST.

WELL, THAT'S VERY SMALL MINDED OF YOU TO SAY.

RICHARD, WHY WOULD ANYONE EVEN MAKE A GIANT LOBSTER?

NO, HE WAS THE FIRST ONE TO EVEN NOTICE THAT THE ANTS WERE PLANNING AN UPRISING.

Read about more heroic stories in the FCBD Annual as we celebrate the Dinoversary of..

BLASTOSAURUS