

STRIPLING WARRIOR

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CREATED BY
BRIAN ANDERSEN
ILLUSTRATED BY
JAMES NEISH



STRIPLING WARRIOR

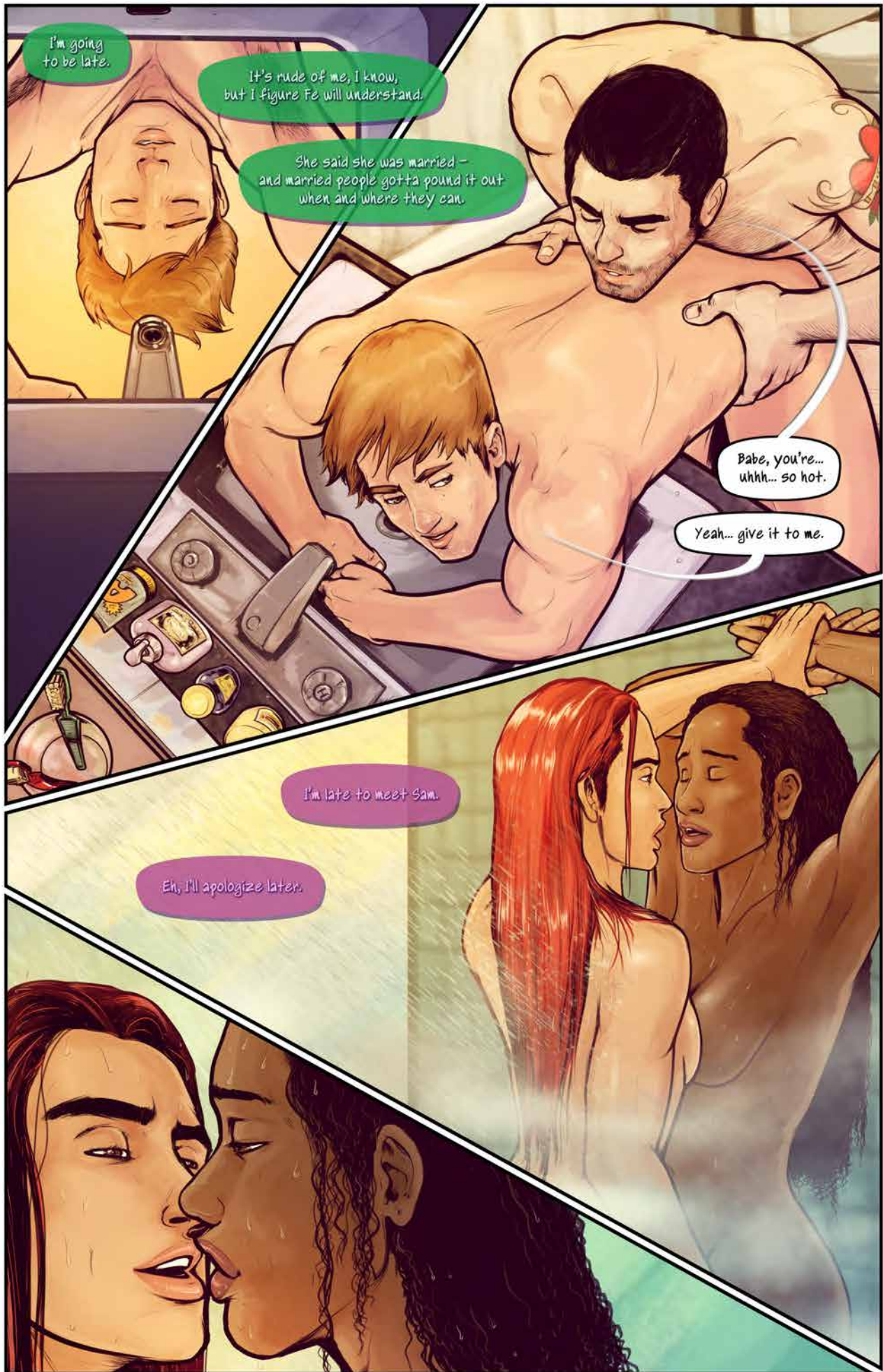
"EXALTED FROM ON HIGH"

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I'm going to be late.

It's rude of me, I know, but I figure Fe will understand.

She said she was married - and married people gotta pound it out when and where they can.

Babe, you're... uhhh... so hot.

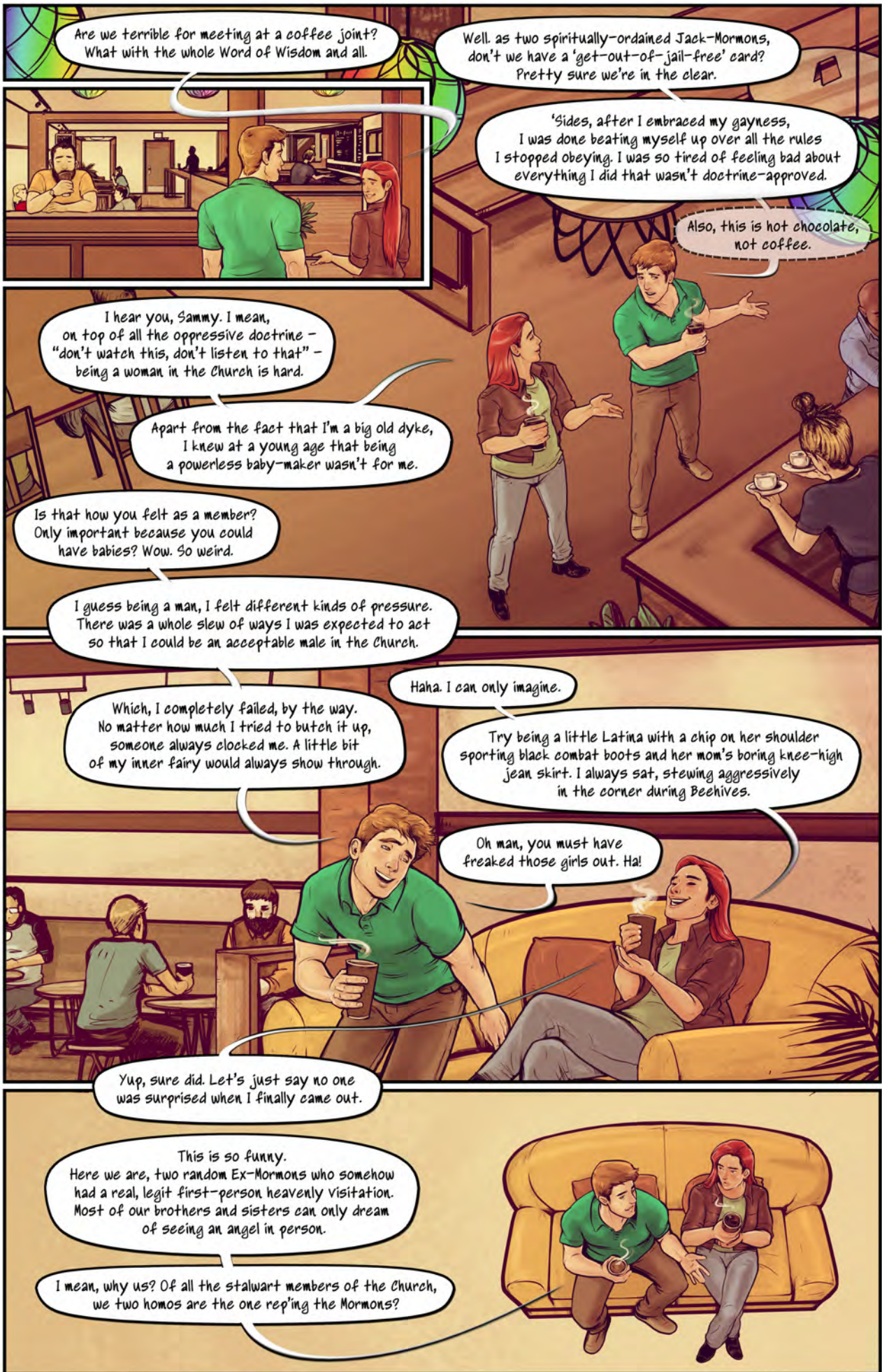
Yeah... give it to me.

I'm late to meet Sam.

Eh, I'll apologize later.







Are we terrible for meeting at a coffee joint?
What with the whole Word of Wisdom and all.

Well, as two spiritually-ordained Jack-Mormons,
don't we have a 'get-out-of-jail-free' card?
Pretty sure we're in the clear.

'Sides, after I embraced my gayness,
I was done beating myself up over all the rules
I stopped obeying. I was so tired of feeling bad about
everything I did that wasn't doctrine-approved.

Also, this is hot chocolate,
not coffee.

I hear you, Sammy. I mean,
on top of all the oppressive doctrine -
"don't watch this, don't listen to that" -
being a woman in the Church is hard.

Apart from the fact that I'm a big old dyke,
I knew at a young age that being
a powerless baby-maker wasn't for me.

Is that how you felt as a member?
Only important because you could
have babies? Wow. So weird.

I guess being a man, I felt different kinds of pressure.
There was a whole slew of ways I was expected to act
so that I could be an acceptable male in the Church.

Haha. I can only imagine.

Which, I completely failed, by the way.
No matter how much I tried to butch it up,
someone always clocked me. A little bit
of my inner fairy would always show through.

Try being a little Latina with a chip on her shoulder
sporting black combat boots and her mom's boring knee-high
jean skirt. I always sat, stewing aggressively
in the corner during Beehives.

Oh man, you must have
freaked those girls out. Ha!

Yup, sure did. Let's just say no one
was surprised when I finally came out.

This is so funny.
Here we are, two random Ex-Mormons who somehow
had a real, legit first-person heavenly visitation.
Most of our brothers and sisters can only dream
of seeing an angel in person.

I mean, why us? Of all the stalwart members of the Church,
we two homos are the one rep'ing the Mormons?



Time for introductions, my pets.



I'm trying to make sense of it myself. Why did Abish come to me? Why did she pick you?



Well, clearly, it's because we're amazing and spectacular.

Amazing and spectacular? Oh, you got a Peter Parker Complex now?



Peter Parker? Gurrml, I knew you had some dork in you!

Shhhhh. I like to think of myself as more of a closeted geek.



Hey - whoa!

What the?!

Who in the world?

Pow!



Party time.

SMAAASSSHH!!!



SNAP!



Ahhhhh,
nothing like
a fresh kill
in the morning.



No! No! That poor guy!

Don't know what's going on here,
but evil like this is the reason we're The Hand of God, Fe.
Let's show this horror what that means!