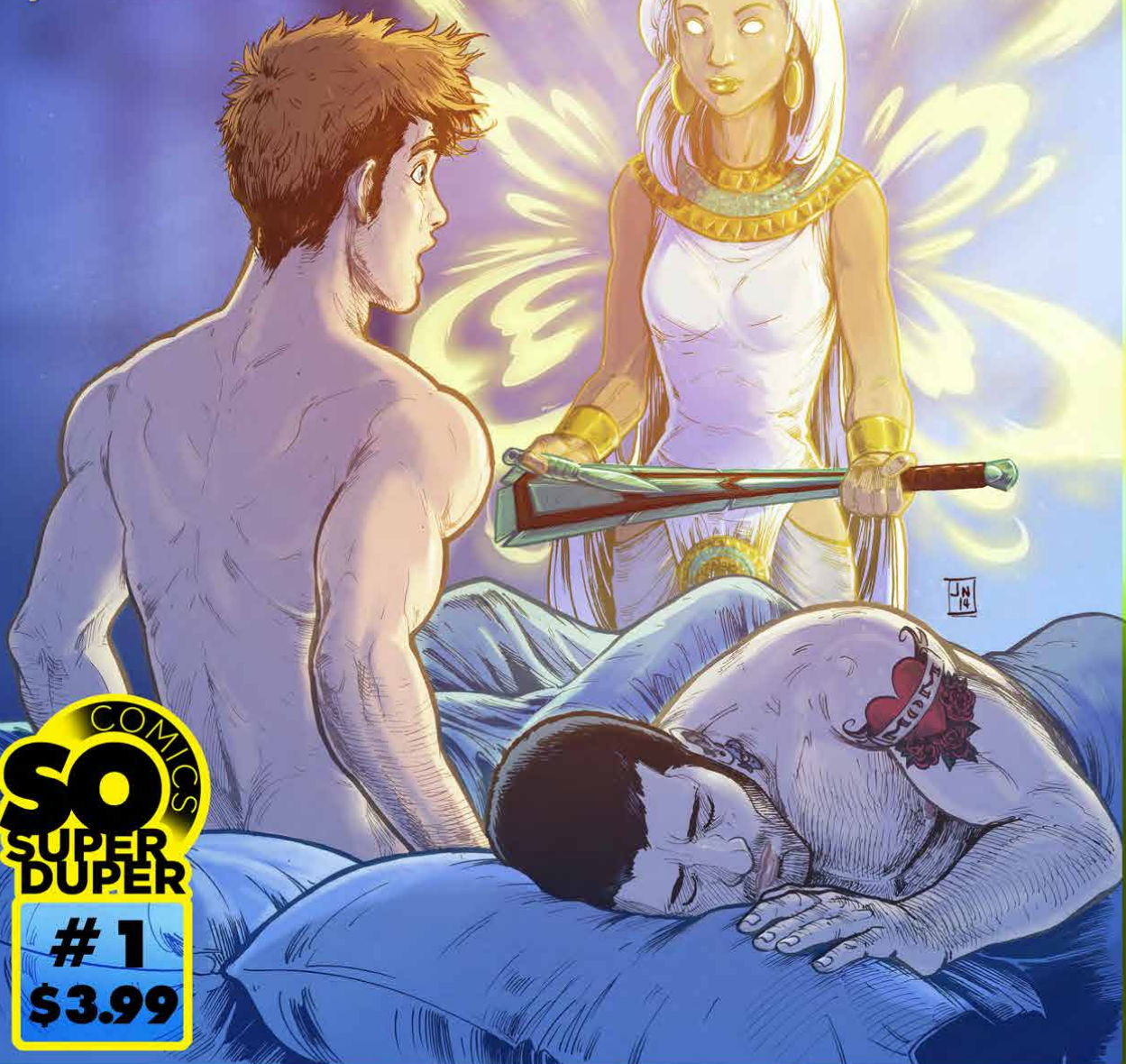


STRIPLING WARRIOR

CREATED BY
BRIAN ANDERSEN

ILLUSTRATED BY
JAMES NEISH



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STRIPLING WARRIOR

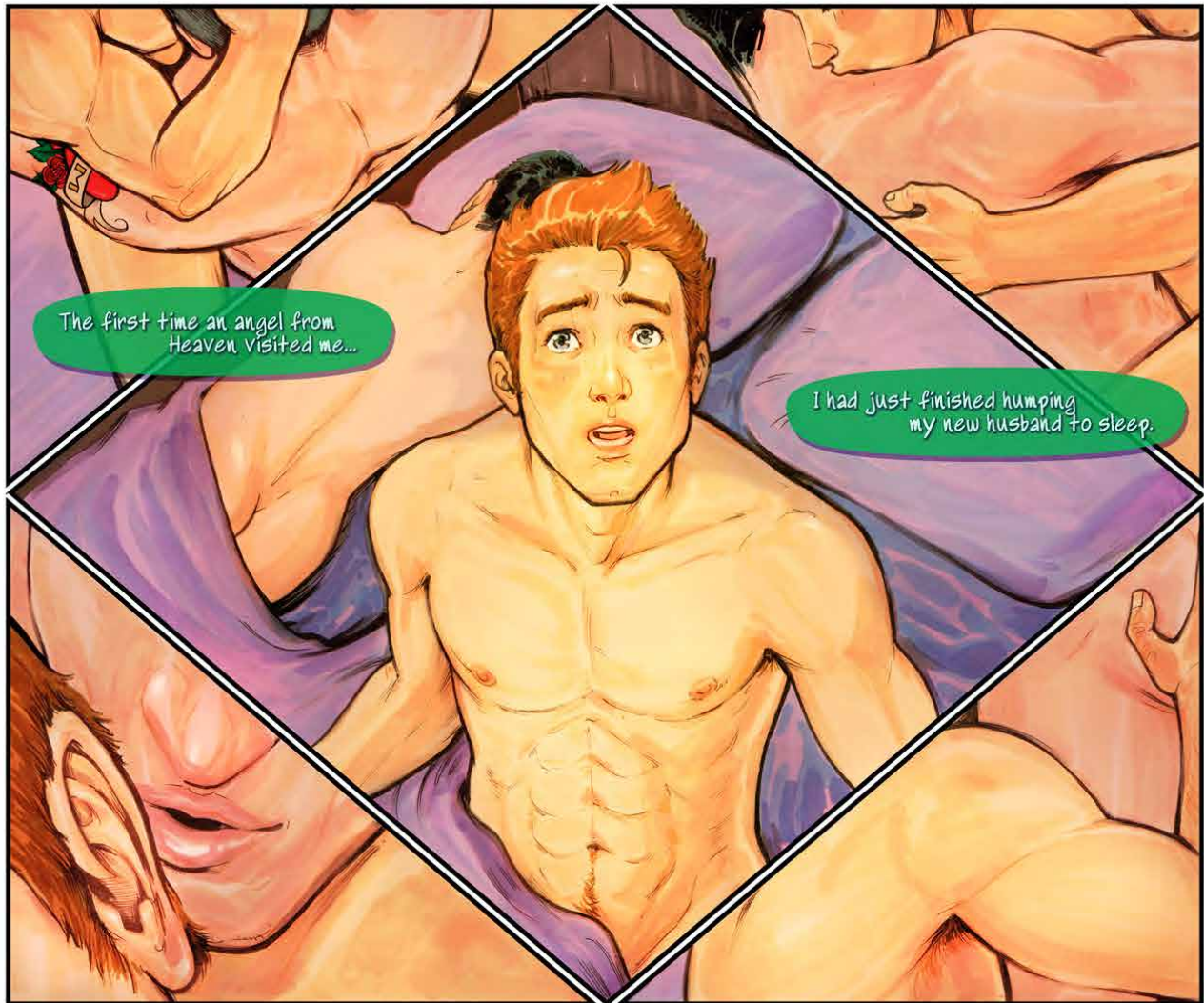


"CALLED TO SERVE"

**CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
BRIAN ANDERSEN**

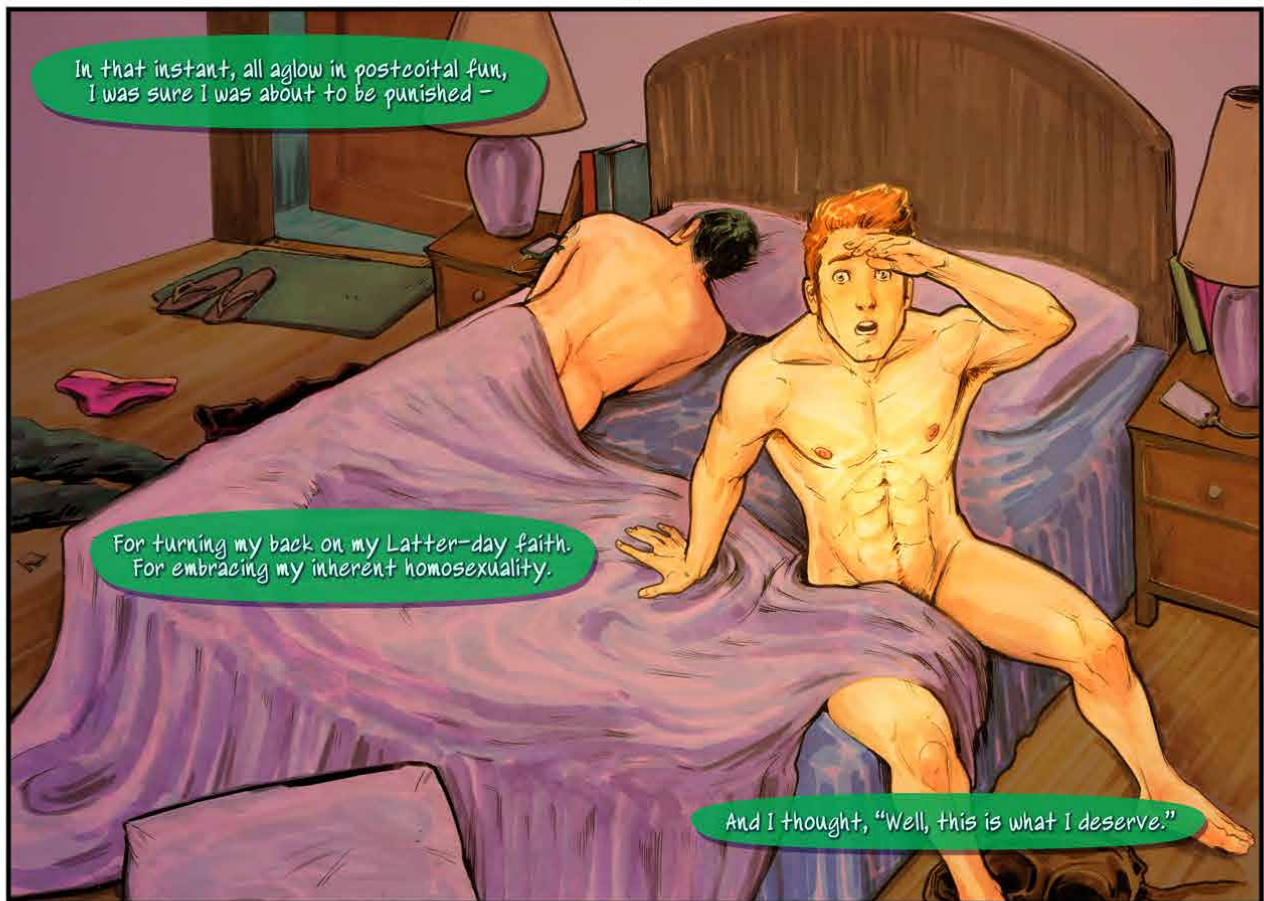
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The first time an angel from Heaven visited me...

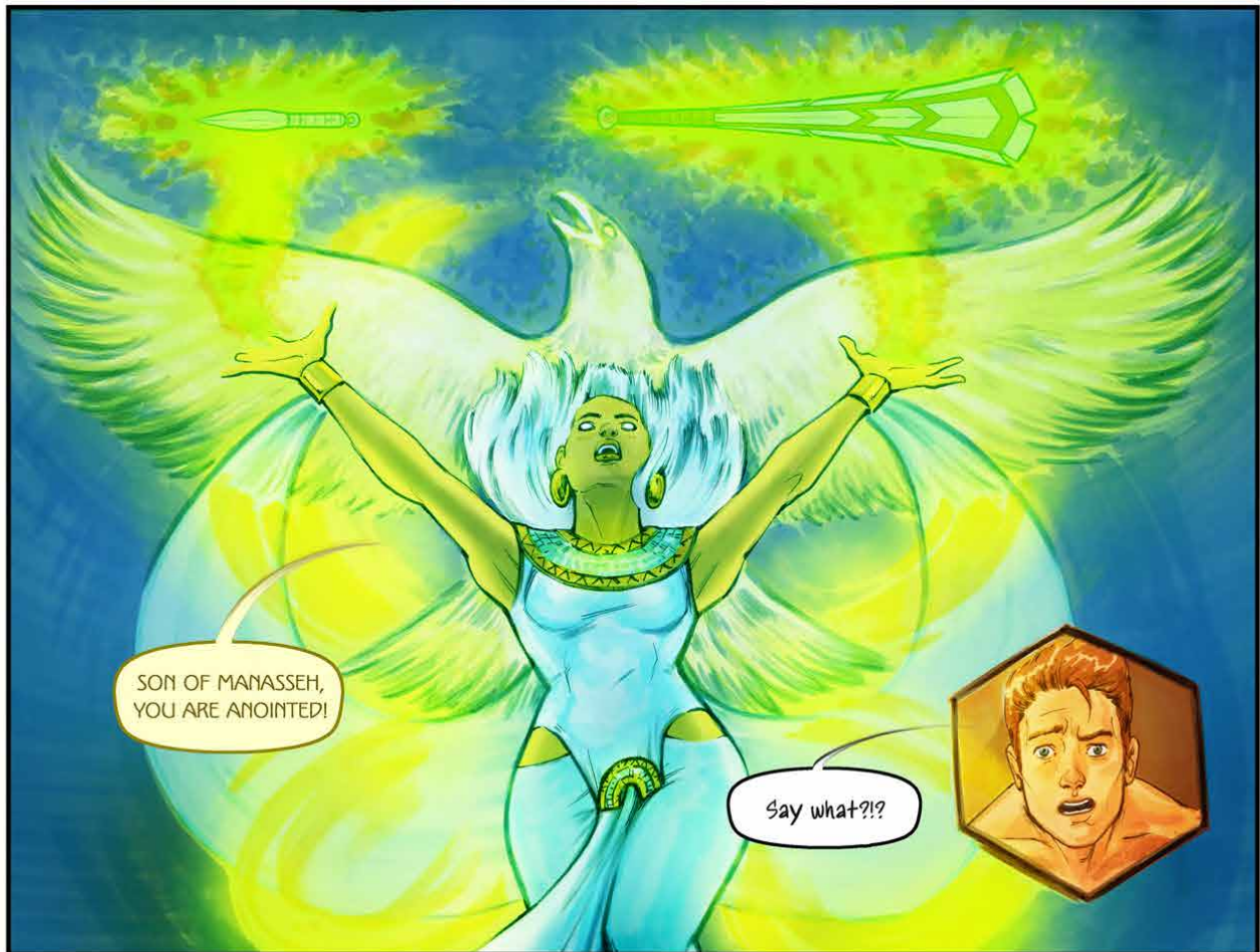
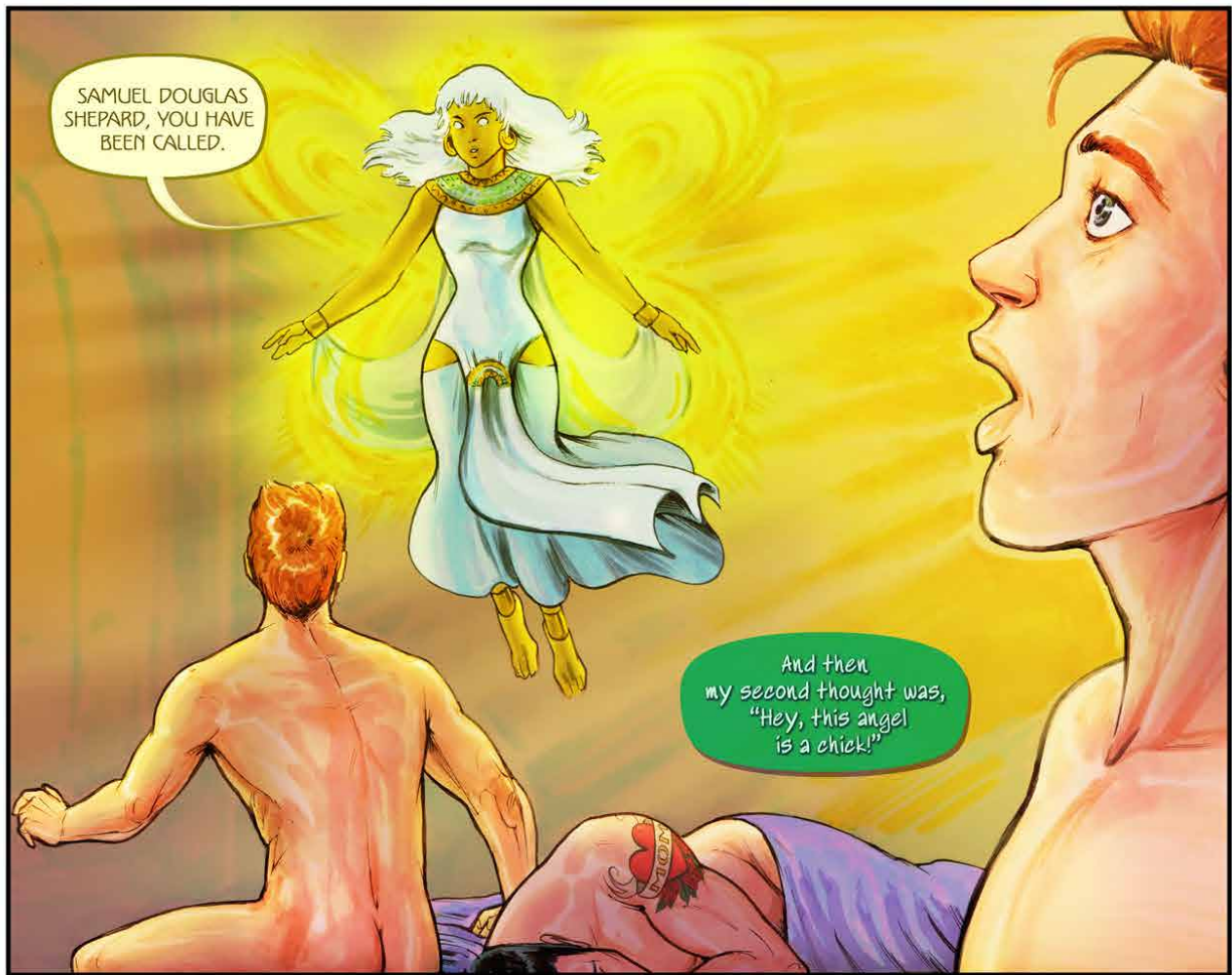
I had just finished humping my new husband to sleep.



In that instant, all aglow in postcoital fun, I was sure I was about to be punished -

For turning my back on my Latter-day faith. For embracing my inherent homosexuality.

And I thought, "Well, this is what I deserve."





I'm not saying ladies can't be or aren't heavenly beings. But when I was baptized Mormon a few years ago -

- pre-homosexual embracing of course - I had never heard of any divine females in the good old Book of Mormon.

Turns out, an angel is an angel, regardless of gender, and Abish is the rare legit female in the B.O.M..

It also turns out, surprise-surprise, I wasn't being punished at all.

The bastard's here, isn't he?

So yeah, I'm the Hand of God. I was called to serve Him, the Heavenly King of Glory, Chosen Heir, to smite in His Name.

A'smiting I shall go!

I've been blessed with the strength, power, and divine fury of 2,000 Stripling Warriors - young, faithful warrior teens who kicked ass in ancient America.



Every Mormon reveres these young warriors like rock stars.

These dudes were the original spiritual Beatles/New Kids/Backstreet Boys/One Direction-ers during the Mayan and Aztec era. Only more virginal, clean-cut, and straight-edged.



Damn!



Uh, hey business guys, you happen to see a hipster dude run past here?

Dunno, buddy, but wasn't Gay Pride last weekend?

HIA HA HA!

Uh, actually, it was four months ago, boo-boo.



Look, I just need to know if you saw that skinny kid run by. Blond. Beard. Bright red glasses.

The one in the orange grandpa cardigan with flowers on it?

Yes, that's him!

Didn't see 'em, sorry, bro.



Before I can react with a sassy retort, I see La Lia.

My guide. The physical embodiment of the ancient Liahona. The sacred compass that guided the righteous from Israel to ancient America.



La Lia is also my direct connection to the Holy Ghost.

She reveals a person's sins to me. And it appears this dude with a 'tude is due for some godly punishment.



Look, Disney Princess, we aren't homophobices, but man, you gotta know you look hella gay in that get-up.

Why does everyone look at me like I just stepped off the Manhunt parade float? I think I look cool.



Anyhoot, seems you've been most naughty. Time for a little gnashing of the teeth.

Whoa, hands off -

Posting explicit pics of your ex online? Tsk tsk.

Here's just a sample of the pain and misery your wicked little game has caused her. Sucks don't it?



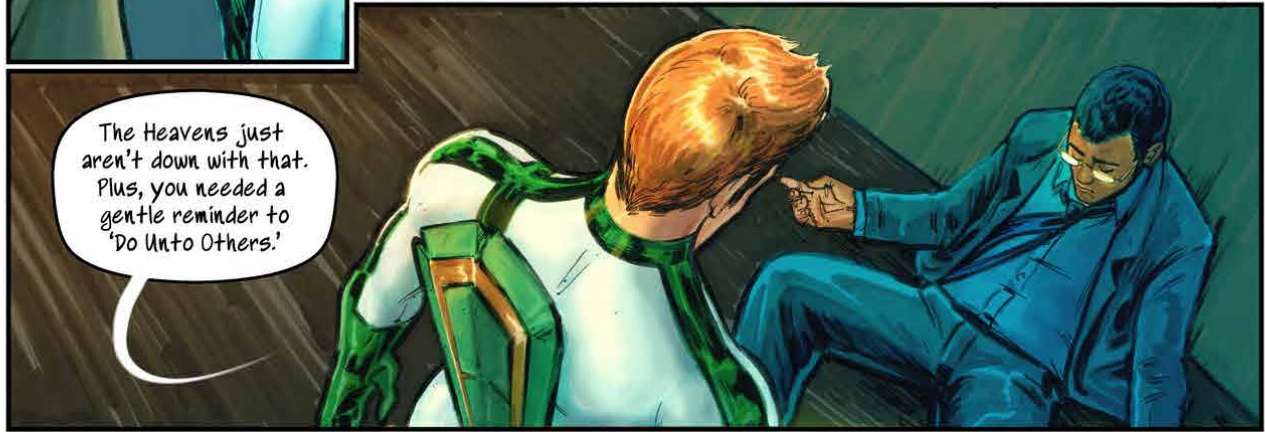
Hey, let go of my friend!



Holy Spirit force field. Neat huh?



I didn't want any trouble but your evasiveness is preventing me from finding and punishing a really evil, horrible person.



The Heavens just aren't down with that. Plus, you needed a gentle reminder to 'Do Unto Others.'



Th-that way, he wha-went through th-that door...

See now, how hard was that? Seriously?



I'm doing divine work here! So, you know, time to repent and stuff!