

ZERO DALLAR

Sold to
thornedvenom@gmail.com

A DALLAR COMIC SEQUEL ABOUT THE CRYPTOCURRENCY KNOWN AS "DALLAR"



WRITTEN BY SANTINO ARTURO AND AN-TIM NGUYEN - ARTWORK BY AARON ANCHETA
PRODUCED BY SAMIR PATEL

ZERO DALLAR

A DALLAR COMIC SEQUEL ABOUT THE CRYPTOCURRENCY KNOWN AS "DALLAR"

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
SANTINO ARTURO AND AN-TIN NGUYEN

PRODUCED BY
SAMIR PATEL

CHARACTER DESIGNS AND INKS BY
AARON ANCHETA

COVER ART BY
SAL V CLOAK

TRADITIONAL WATERCOLORS BY
SANTINO ARTURO AND ONJALEE WHITE

GUEST ARTWORK BY LAUREN VON VOORHEES

SPECIAL THANKS TO MICHAEL ALLAR, ROB ROBBINS, AND
GARRETT AUSTIN

A COLLABORATION BY DALLAR AND
SECRET SHOP ART COLLECTIVE



WHAT IS THE VALUE OF A SINGLE FUCK?

THE MOST VALUABLE COMMODITY IN THE GAMES INDUSTRY IS NOT TIME, BUT THE AMOUNT OF FCKS ANYONE GIVES. WE GAME DEVELOPERS MADE THE ERROR OF TRYING TO ASSIGN VALUE TO IT.

DALLAR WAS BORN. IT IS A CRYPTOCURRENCY, A FULLY FUNCTIONAL BLOCKCHAIN, TO KEEP TRACK OF HOW MANY FCKS ONE GIVES (WHICH IS SLIGHTLY BETTER THAN EXPOSURE.) THE QUESTION IS NOT ABOUT WHETHER DALLAR HAS VALUE, BUT WHETHER ALL OTHER BLOCKCHAINS ARE JUST AS WORTHLESS.

TO GIVE A DAL IS TO GIVE A FUCK.

THE CONTENT AND SETTING OF THIS STORY ARE OPEN SOURCE, GRANTED UNDER THE MIT LICENSE AS PART OF THE DALLAR PROJECT ON GITHUB
[<https://github.com/dollar-project>]

THE ART, CHARACTER DESIGNS, STORY, JACK PYTHON, AND EVEN DALLAR ARE ALL OPEN SOURCE

LEARN MORE ABOUT DALLAR AT [DALLAR.ORG](http://dollar.org)

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AARON ANCHETA: @MADDOXFANX

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DOWNLOAD THE FIRST DALLAR COMIC AT [HTTPS://GUMROAD.COM/L/DALLARCOMIC!](https://gumroad.com/l/dallarcomic)

MANY PIZZAS WERE HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS PRINT.

ALRIGHT,
IF YOU'RE
READING THIS,
I'M SURE
YOU GET THIS
JIST OF
EVERYTHING.

DALLAR IS
THE NEW MODERN
CURRENCY,
USED TO BUY
COOL SHIT AND
BUY FAVORS,
SO ON AND
SO FORTH.

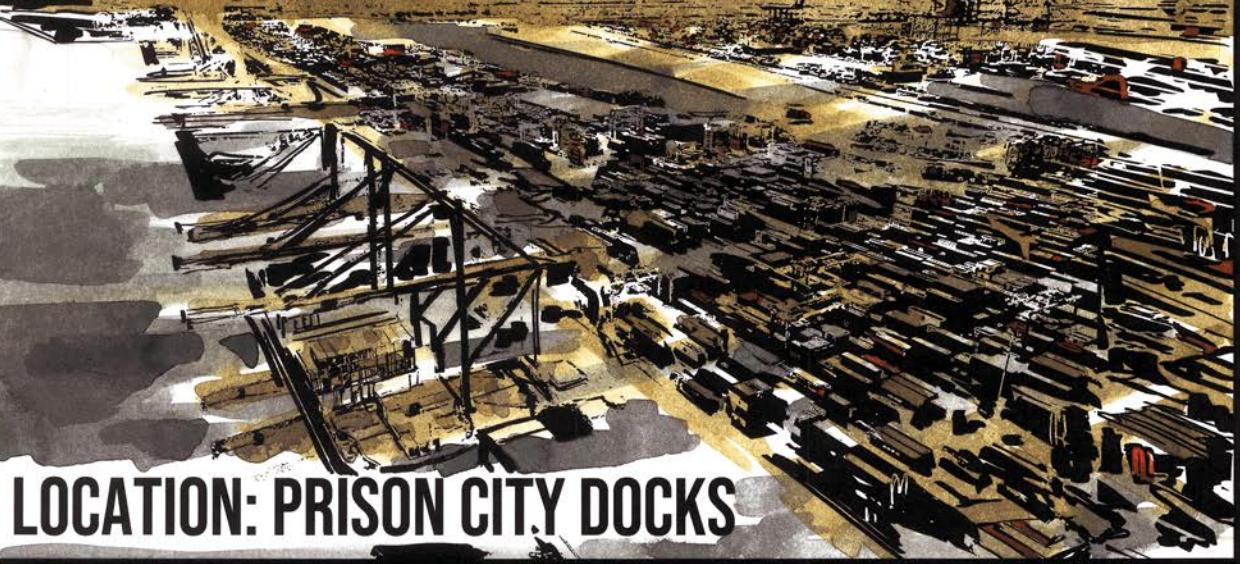
LET'S GET YOU
CAUGHT UP
ON THE GUY
WHO FUCKED
IT ALL UP.

PRISON CITY,
YADDA YADDA
YADDA...

CRIMINALS
GO HERE:
SERIAL KILLERS,
TERRORISTS,
ART STUDENTS,
ETC.

JACK PYTHON

EX-BLACK OPS, FORMER GOVERNMENT "CLEANER", CURRENT KING OF PRISON CITY
(YEAH, YOU READ THAT LAST PART RIGHT)



LOCATION: PRISON CITY DOCKS



I SAID
FUCK OFF,
MATE!



WAIT,

WHAT?

WE
LITERALLY
MADE YOUR
SHOP WORK
ON THE
BLOCKCHAIN!

WHY
THE HELL
ARE YOU
BEING
PICKY
ABOUT
CURRENCY
NOW?!

YER'
DOLLAR
IS NO
GOOD
HERE.

BUGGER
OFF!

BRO,
I WAS
IN IT
FOR THE
MEMES.

AND NOW
I'VE LOST
EVERYTHING!

DALLAR
CRASHED
SINCE YER LI'L
INCIDENT,

AND NOW
I GOT
NO MORE
FUCKS TA
GIVE!

DUDE,
COME ON.
PLEASE TAKE
CARE OF
THEM!

THEY
ARE
DYING!

AND
SOON
THEY'LL BE
AS DEAD AS
YER DUMB
CRYPTO.

GOOD ON YA.

NAIT!

I'VE GOT
SOMETHING

DALLAR

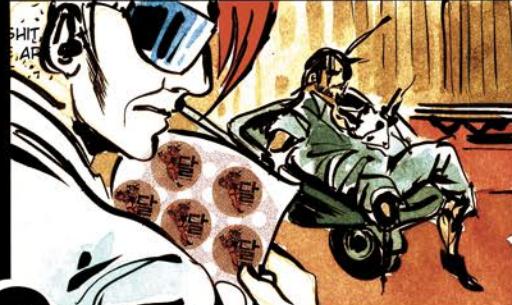
I HAVE
DALLAR
SWAG!

IT
HAS TO
BE WORTH
MORE
THAN
DALLAR,
RIGHT?

OH, SHIT,
THESE ARE
RARE...-

I... I MEAN...
IS THIS A
STUPID JOKE,
MATE?

PLEASE!
IT'S
ALL
I HAVE!



YEAH,
PRETTY
FUCKED UP,
RIGHT?

THE GUY CHANGES THE ENTIRE ECONOMY OF DALLAR AND SOME ASSHOLE GETS HIM SECONDS CLOSE TO DEATH, ONLY TO BE SAVED BY A MAD SCIENTIST IN EXCHANGE FOR SOME WEEB STICKERS.

OH YEAH,
THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.
LET'S TALK ABOUT THAT.

PROMISE
I'LL KEEP
THIS SHIT
QUICK.

AND FOR GOD THE FUCK KNOWS WHY, HE KEPT GIVING IT BACK TO PEOPLE HE DIDN'T OWE.

BASICALLY, AFTER THE EVENTS OF 6 MONTHS AGO, WHEN JACK KILLED A HIGH-PROFILE PRISON BOSS, DALLAR WAS BEING SENT TO HIM IN DROVES.

JACK!
JACK,
HELP MAKE
LAWS,
PLEASE!

DON'T BE
A DICK'. NOW QUIT
BOthering ME,
HOLY SHIT!

RINSE
AND REPEAT
THAT KIND
OF BULLSHIT
AND NOW
WE'RE HERE,
WITH KING
JACK.

WHO
LET YOU
IN HERE?

SO, ESSENTIALLY,
I'M THINKING
THAT WE MAKE
A NEW DMV,
BUT THIS TIME,
IT'S PVP.

HEY,
SORRY
GUILS,

BUT I'M
NOT DOING
ANYMORE
MEETINGS
AFTER
THIS DUDE.

OH, DO
FRIEND. WE'LL
BE FASTER
THAN A
DOPED UP
JACK
RABBIT.

WE JUST
NEEDED
YOUR EYE FOR
SOMETHING.

BARK
BARK
BARK

THWIP!

BANG
BANG
BANG



IT'S NO
USE TO
RESIST,
JACK.

WE TOOK
CARE OF
YOUR LITTLE
SECURITY
FORCE.

BRR BRR

BRR BRR BRR

SO,
BASICALLY,
JACK WAS
MAKING A MESS
FOR THE
GOVERNMENT.

CLICK

RAT A
TAT AT

THAT WAS
A LOAD OF
BULLSHIT TO
THE CURRENT
ADMINISTRATION.

OBVIOUSLY,
HE WAS NEXT.
BUT, AS EVIDENT,
HE'D NEVER GO
QUIETLY.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

SUNOVA-

HURGGHHH!!!

SMIRK

SHIT!
I FORGOT
ABOUT
THE GUN
THRONE.
MY BAD



GUH..
WHY
AM I...
SO SLOW?



GRAAAHH!!

STOMP

THINK
IT MIGHT BE
SOMETHING
YOU
DRANK?



GOTTA SAY, THIS WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT.

YOU GOT SLOPPY, FRIEND. I'M A BIT SURPRISED!

SLOPPY IS PUTTING IT NICELY.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH SO WE CAN HIT UP THAT RAMEN PLACE DOWN THE WAY.

OH, OF COURSE!

BUT FIRST...

BITCHIN' REVEAL TIME!

SHIT IS THAT IT?

YUP.

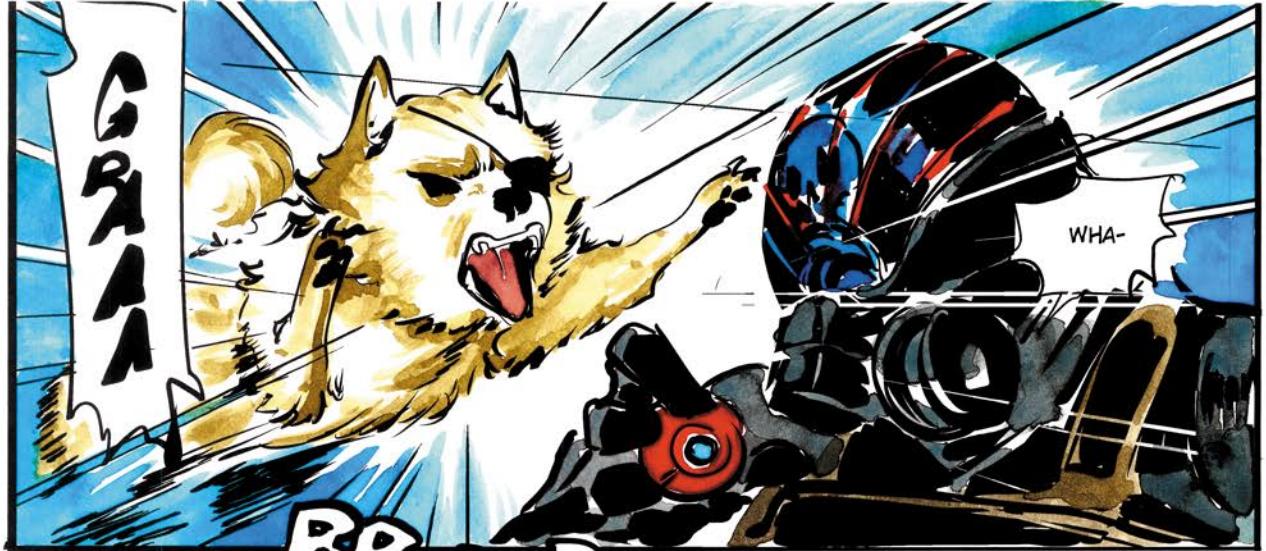
IDIOT DIDN'T KNOW HOW VALUABLE THE THING WAS.

HRGH!! THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!

REACQUIRING SOME GOVERNMENT PROPERTY.

AHHHHH!

GRRRR

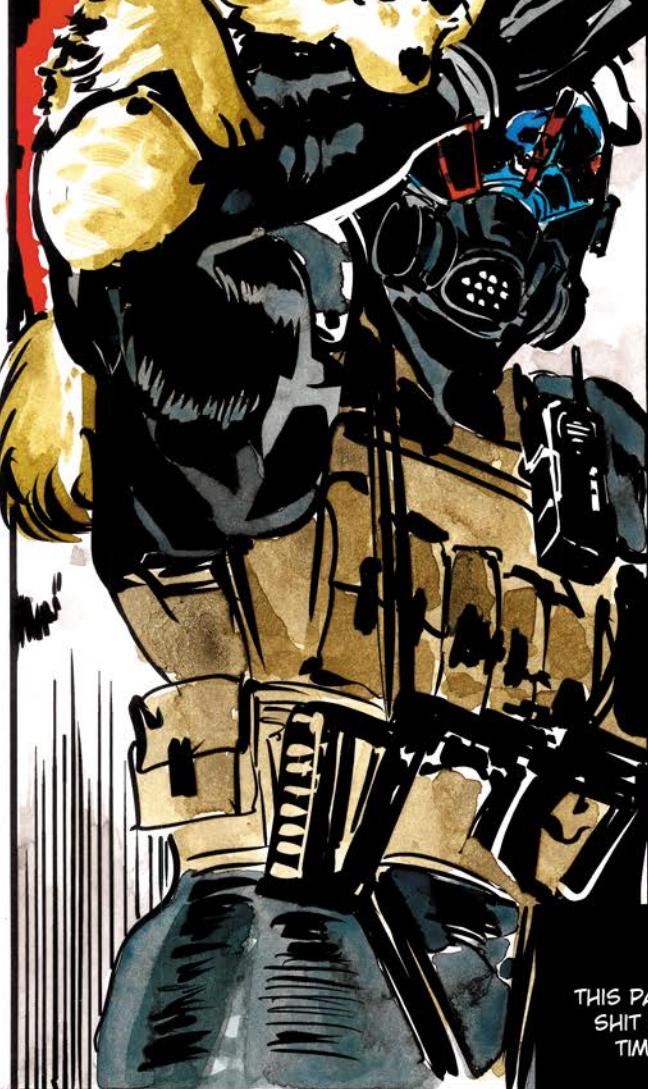


RRRRRRRR



GAAH!!
WHAT
THE CRISPY
FRIED
FUCK?!

YO,
WE
FORGOT
THE
DOG!

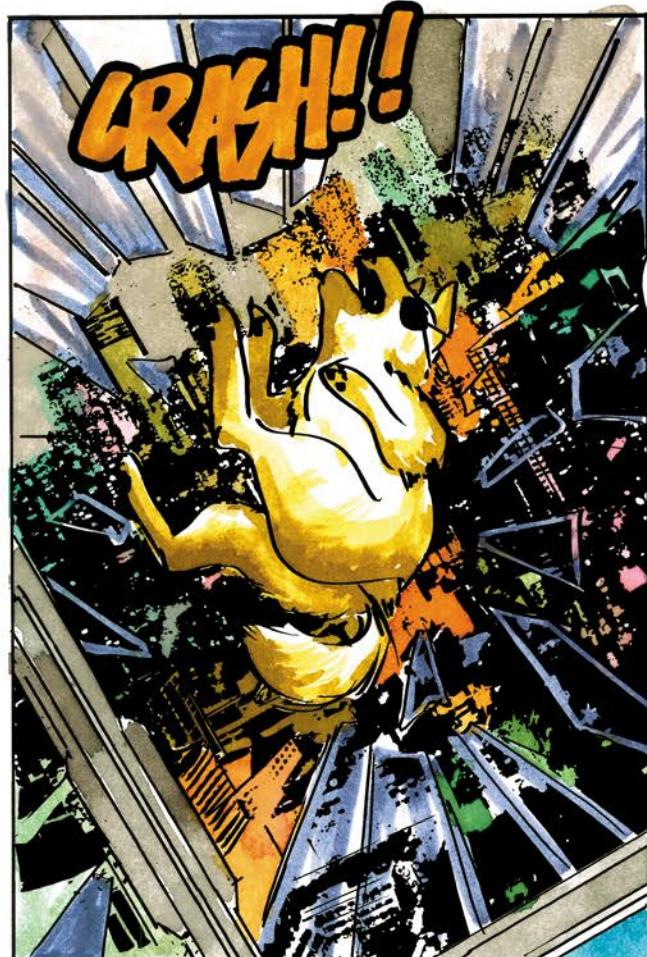
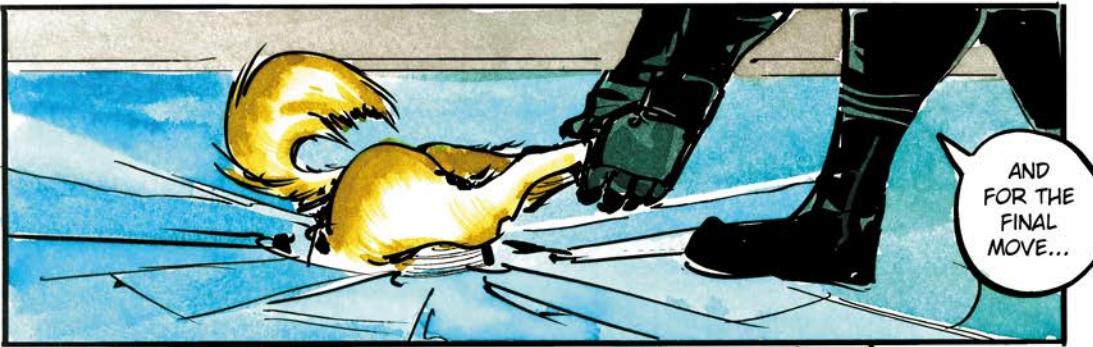


MS. SECRETARY,
MIND GETTING
THIS VARMINT
OFF MY ARM?

HONESTLY,
THIS PART SURPRISES THE
SHIT OUT OF ME EVERY
TIME I THINK OF IT.









THEN THEY THREW HIM OUT THE WINDOW. WHICH IS EXPECTED AT THIS POINT.



RA TA
TATAT
TA TA

THEN THEY SHOT HIM IN MIDAIR WITH THEIR COOL GUNS. ALSO, EXPECTED.

THUD!



WHEN HE HIT THE GROUND, THEY LEFT A CUTE LITTLE SURPRISE. CONSISTENT, FOR SURE.

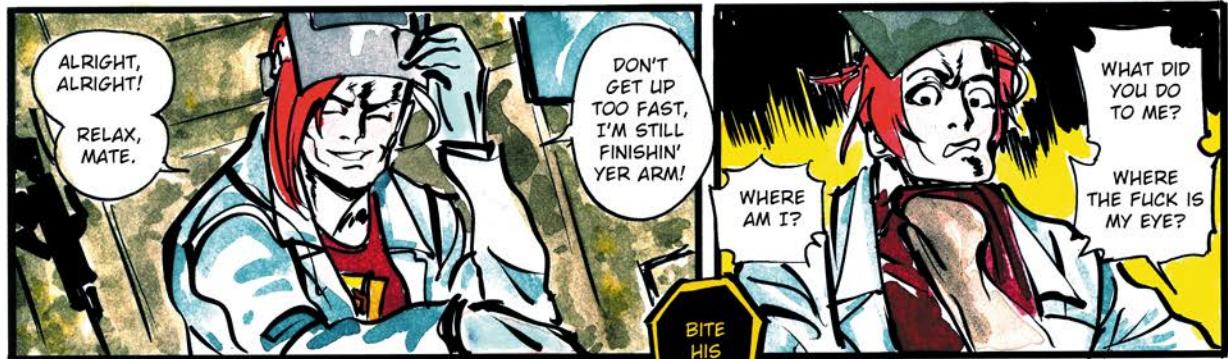


BOOM!



THEN, THEY HIGH FIVED AND ATE AT HIS FAVORITE RAMEN SHOP OUT OF SPITE. RUDE AS HELL, BUT HONESTLY, YOU CAN'T FIND RAMEN THAT GOOD MOST PLACES. HOLE IN THE WALL JOINTS LIKE THIS ARE A REAL TREAT.

AND NOW...
HERE WE ARE.
HALF DEAD
ON THE
CUTTING ROOM
FLOOR.



WHAT
THE HELL
IS THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

GIVE
ME A
MIRROR OR
SOMETHING,
DAMN IT

ASK
HIM WHY
I CAN'T
WALK!

ALRIGHT,
I'LL SHOW YA,
BUT DON'T
BE PISSED
AT ME.

IT WAS
A COMBINED
EFFORT
BOTH
OF YA.

BESIDES,
ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED,

I DID ALL
I COULD IN
EXCHANGE
FOR A SET
OF SPICY
COLLECTABLE
STICKERS.

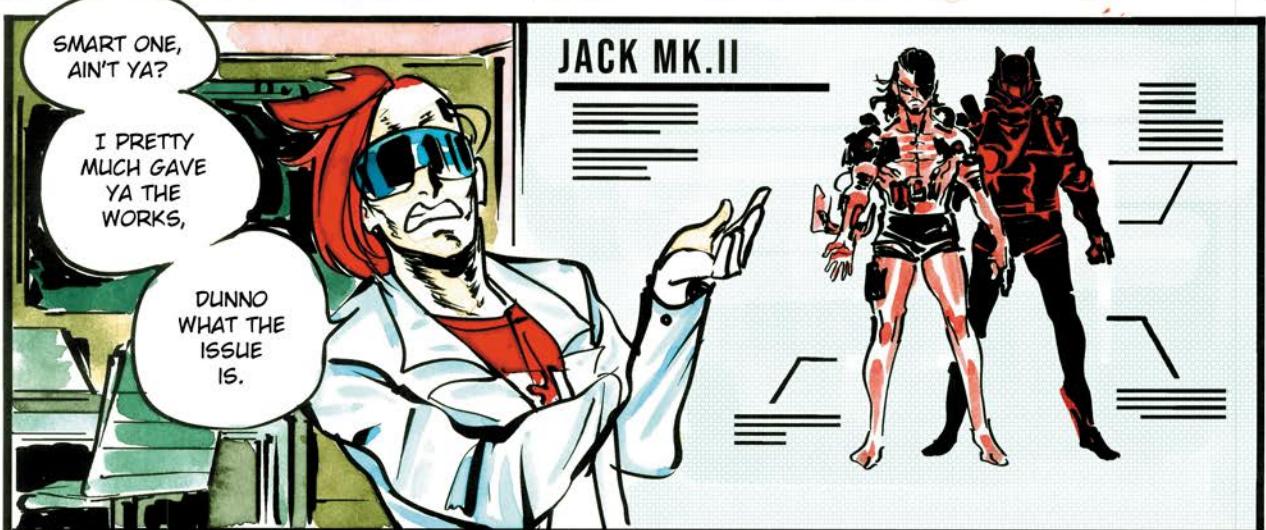
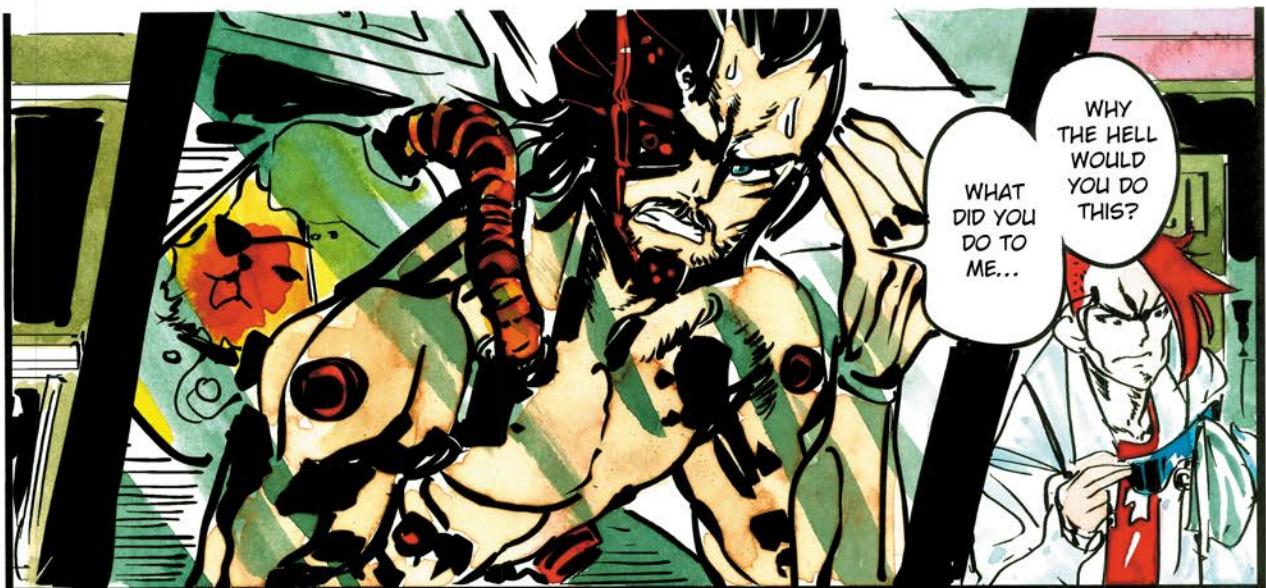
THE HELL
DO YOU MEAN
"BOTH OF
YOU?"

BARK!
SO MANY
QUESTIONS!



A
H
H
H
H







SLAP
MY ASS
AND DEEP FRY
MY FINGERS,

THIS
PRISON
FOOD AIN'T
BAD.

DEFINITELY
BETTER THAN
THE CHAIN
SHIT WE
HAVE IN
D.C.

YO,
VP.
HANK?

2 MONTHS EARLIER

I
JUST
HAD A
BAD
FEELING.
WE GOTTA
CHECK
SOMETHING
OUT.

¿ESTÁS
ESCUCHANDO,
PENDEJO?

AAALRIGHT,
BE RIGHT
THERE.

LEMME
JUST GET
A TO-GO
BOX FOR
THESE
SPRING
ROLLS.

YOU
CAN CALL
IT BAD
LUCK,
I THINK.
MAYBE
IT'S MORE
THAT
HANK
WAS A
RATHER
THOROUGH
GUY.

I THINK
IT'S JUST UP
AHEAD.

THAT
SHOULD
BE THE
SPOT.

THIS
PIECE
OF SHIT
DOESN'T
DIE,
DOES
HE?

BOTTOM
LINE, WE'RE
KNEE-DEEP
IN HOG SHIT
ONCE WE
TELL THE
CHIEF.

THAT
OR THE
CITY HAS
MORE
CANNIBALS
THAN WE
THOUGHT.



WAIT.

THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY BENEFIT US.

HOW IN A DICKLESS DOG'S CHRISTMAS CAN WE BENEFIT FROM THIS?

WE PUT A BOUNTY ON JACK'S HEAD.

PLASTER THE STREETS WITH A COOL REWARD.

IT'D BASICALLY BE JACK LOYALISTS VERSUS DESPERATE MURDER HOBOS.

HMM... COULD WORK, BUT HOW CAN WE ESCALATE IT EVEN MORE?

WE COULD USE S.W.A.G.? JUST GIVE OUT S.W.A.G. LIKE CANDY. EH, PRIMO?

HMM... USING AN EXPERIMENTAL DRUG THAT CAN CAUSE VIOLENT, POTENTIALLY EXTRA DIMENSIONAL MUTATIONS?

JUST THE WAY GOD INTENDED.
BUT NOW WITH MUTANTS.

UH, SURE.
DON'T THINK TOO HARD ON IT.
MY LINE OF THOUGHT WAS JUST TO MAKE EVERYONE IN THE PRISON GO CRAZY AND KILL EACH OTHER.

AND SINCE THEN, IT'S BASICALLY BEEN 2 MONTHS OF PEOPLE KILLING EACH OTHER BECAUSE THEY EITHER THINK A PERSON IS JACK OR ARE HARBORING HIM OR SOME SHIT.

PERFECT BACKUP PLAN.

LET'S GET TO IT!

IT'S BEEN CRAZY.

NOW BACK TO
WHAT IS
CURRENTLY
GOIN' DOWN.

WELL,
GUESS
I BETTER GO
GET SOME
S.W.A.G. FOR
MYSELF.

ARE
WE GOING
FOR A
WALK?

WAIT,
YOU'RE GOING
STRAIGHT TO
THEM?

YUP.

I DUN'
THINK THAT'S
A GREAT IDEA,
MATE.

NAH,
IT'LL BE
FINE.

WHAT
MAKES YOU
SO SURE
YOU'LL EVEN
GET TO
THEM?

IT'S
SIMPLE...

...DO
I EVEN
LOOK LIKE
JACK PYTHON
ANYMORE?"

SNAP!

FIVE
MINUTES
LATER

YEAH,
NO ONE
WEARS
SHIT LIKE THAT
ANYMORE,
GIT' IM!

THAT'S
JACK!

I'D
RECOGNIZE
THAT KINDA
BIKER JACKET
ANYWHERE!!

DAMN IT!
ONLY
5 MINUTES
OUT OF THE
HOUSE.

WHY
THE FUCK
DID I ROCK
SUCH AN
ICONIC
LOOK!

BACK
AT THE
DOCKS.

DOC!
HELP!

I'M BEING
CHASED,
YOU GOT ANY
GUNS ON
HAND!?

WHY
DONCHA
JUST USE
YER ROCKET
LAUNCHA?!

CAUSE
I DON'T
HAVE
ONE!

HEH...
YEAH
YA
DO...

YA
JUST
GOTTA
ASK THE
DOG.

SAY 'DOGGY,
ACCESS WEAPON
SYSTEMS.'
THAT SHOULD
GET THE
PARTY
STARTED.

NOW
GO OUT
THERE
...

...AND SHOW
EVERYONE
WHAT A PILE
OF ANIME GIRL
STICKERS WILL
GETCHA
IN PRISON
CITY.

WHAM!

EY,
IS THAT
REALLY YOU
JACK?

I
WOULD'A
THOUGHT
SOMEONE
PUT YOU DOWN
LIKE A DOG
BY NOW.

NO GUNS?
NO BODYGUARDS?
THAT CAN'T
BE HIM.

IT'S
GOTTA
BE HIM,
HE'S WEARING
THAT DUMB
ASS VEST.

HEY!
WE TALKIN'
TO YOU,
ASSHOLE!

DOG.
THAT'S
NOT MY
NAME!
WOOF!-

WHAT
THE HELL
IS YOUR
NAME
THEN?

THIS DOG'S
NAME IS
MAX CUTENESS-:-)

BARKING
SET TO
ANNOYING
AMOUNT

GOD FUCKIN'-
ALRIGHT.
MAX CUTENESS,
SHOW ME
THE WEAPONS
MENU.

WOOF!
FETCHING
WEAPON
MENU
NOW!-

WEAPONS AVAILABLE:
HAND GUNS
MISSILE LAUNCHER
ROCKET FIST
LASER KATANA
LASER AXE
SUBMACHINE GUN
GATLING GUN
SNIPED RIFLE
Cryo Gun

LOAD
HANDGUNS?

YOU
HARD OF
HEARING?!

LOADING
HANDGUNS!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!

WHERE
THE FUCK
ARE THEY?

LET
ME SHOW
YOU AN
EXAMPLE!

PLEASE
TURN ON
AUTO-
TARGETING

I
SAID WE
WAS TALKIN'
TO YOU!

GOT
SOMETHIN'
TO SAY?

SHAAAA~









DAMN THAT WAS COOL!

I HAVEN'T GONE THAT HARD IN YEARS!

WH? WHO'S THERE?

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

IT'S YO MAMA!

OKAY. NO REALLY, DUDE.

WHO THE FUCK IS THAT?

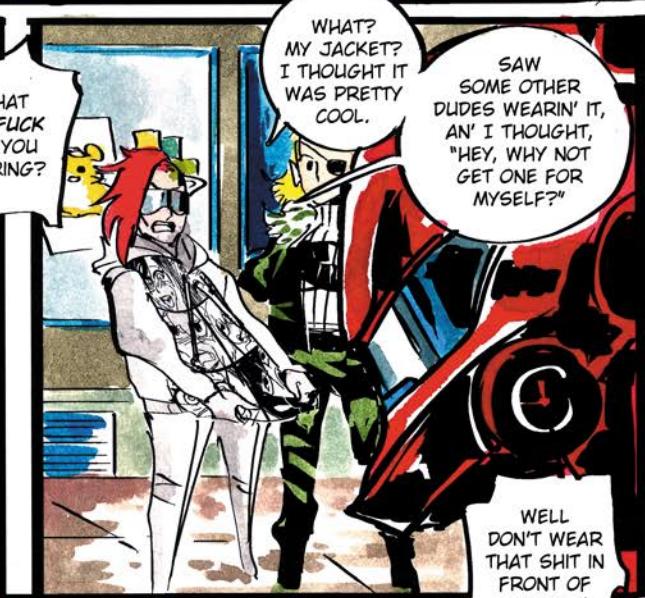
NO REALLY. IT'S YOUR MOM.

JACKIE PYTHON

AKA MOMMA JACKIE. EX BLACK-OPS, EX-ASSASSIN, MEMBER OF "THE DEVIL'S RIGHT HAND."



MOMENTS LATER...





SO, WHY
DON'T WE
BLOW UP
THE S.W.A.G.
MANUFACTURING
PLANT?

UH...
HOW DO YOU
SUPPOSE
WE'LL DO
THAT?

I
DOUBT
I GOT A
NUKE IN
THIS NEW
BODY.

WELL,
REMEMBER
THAT TIME YOU
ALMOST DIED
ON YOUR FIRST
MISSION?

AND
YOU CAME
BACK
WITHOUT
AN EYE?

UH HUH...

AND
I GAVE YOU
THAT NEAT
LITTLE EYE
TO PUT UNDER
YOUR EYEPATCH
THAT DID
SOME TARGET
ASSISTING
AND RADAR
SENSE?

A
LOT OF
EXPOSITION
HERE.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING WITH
THIS?

WOOF!
SO MUCH
TALKING!

SO, I FITTED
AN EXPERIMENTAL
QUANTUM INFINITE
MICRO-BOMB
INSIDE THE EYE.
IT IMMEDIATELY
REFORMS AFTER
DETONATION.
IT WAS MEANT
TO BE A FAILSAFE
IN CASE YOU GOT
CAPTURED DURING
A MISSION.

RIGHT.
SO UH... A LOT
TO UNPACK
THERE. BUT,
YEAH, I DON'T
HAVE THAT EYE
ANYMORE.

THE
VICE PRESIDENT
STOLE IT
AT LEAST
I THINK
IT WAS
HIM.

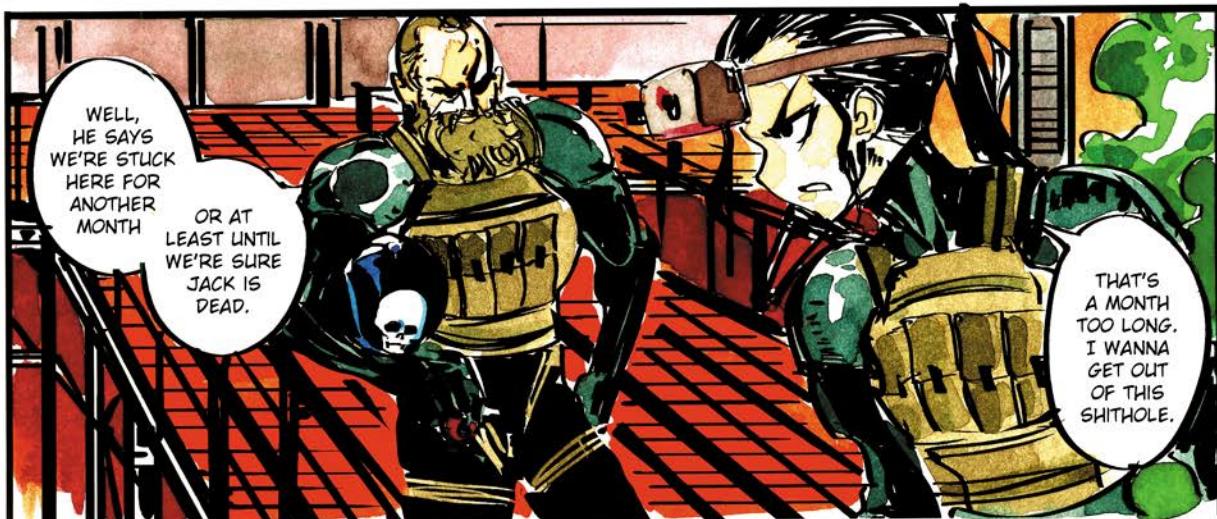
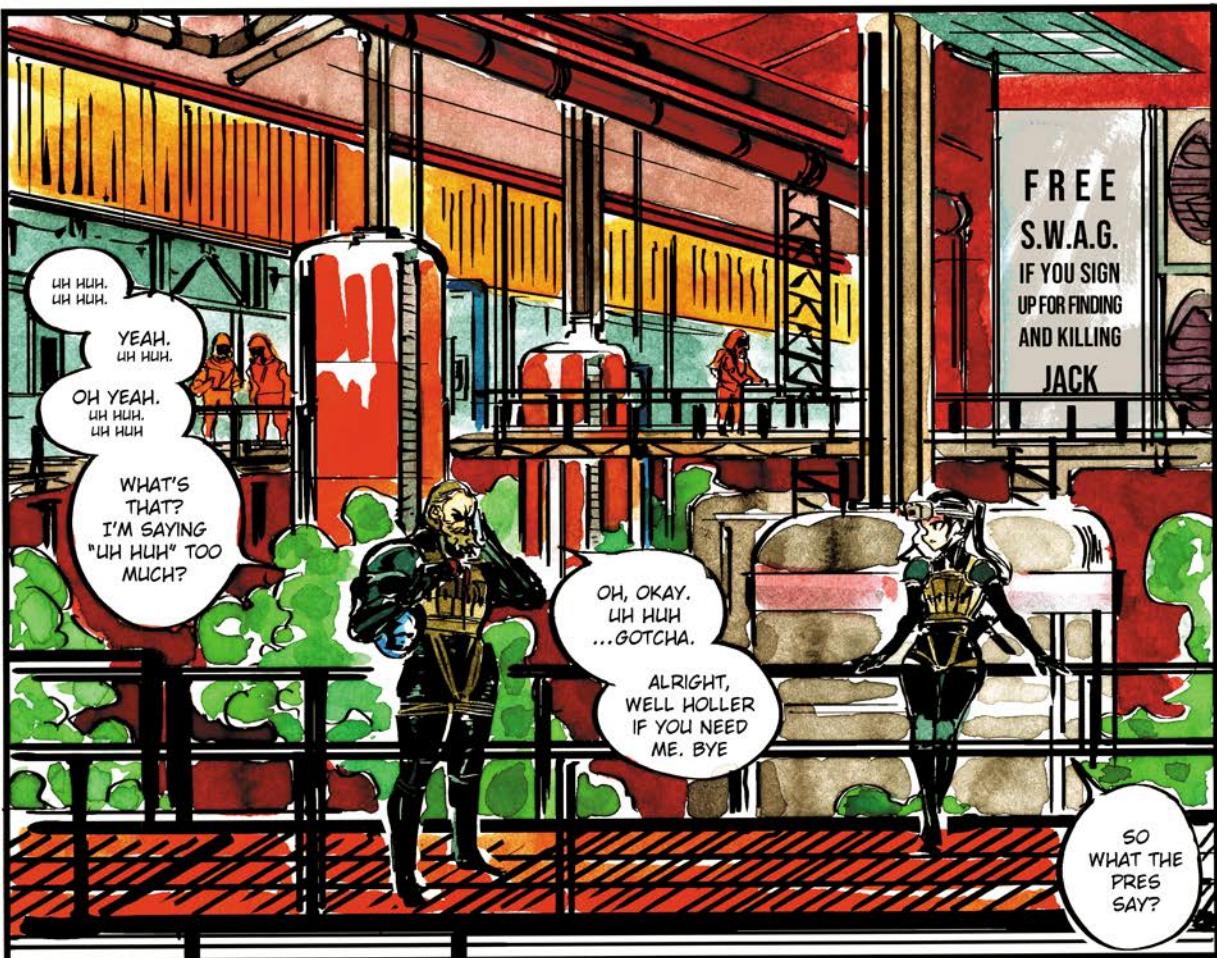
YO,
WHAT THE
FUCK?

BUT
YOU ENDED
UP BEING THE
BEST LITTLE
MAN FOR THE
JOB, SO I
NEVER HAD TO
ACTIVATE
IT!

WHAT?
WHO THE
HELL STEALS
SOMEONE'S
EYE?

HOW'D
THEY EVEN
KNOW YOU
HAD IT?

YEAH.
WHAT KIND
OF ASSHOLE
DOES
THAT?





AGREED.
HE ALSO
SAYS ONCE
WE'RE WRAPPED
UP HERE, WE CAN
INSTITUTE THE NEW
PRISON CITY
CURRENCY:
'DIQCOIN'

WAIT,
BUT THAT'S
WORTH
NOTHING
BUT DIQ.

EXACTLY!

NOT REALLY.

ALMOST
MAKES YOU
FEEL SORRY
FOR THE
BASTARDS.



WAS
THE JFK
ASSASSINATION
AN INSIDE
JOB?

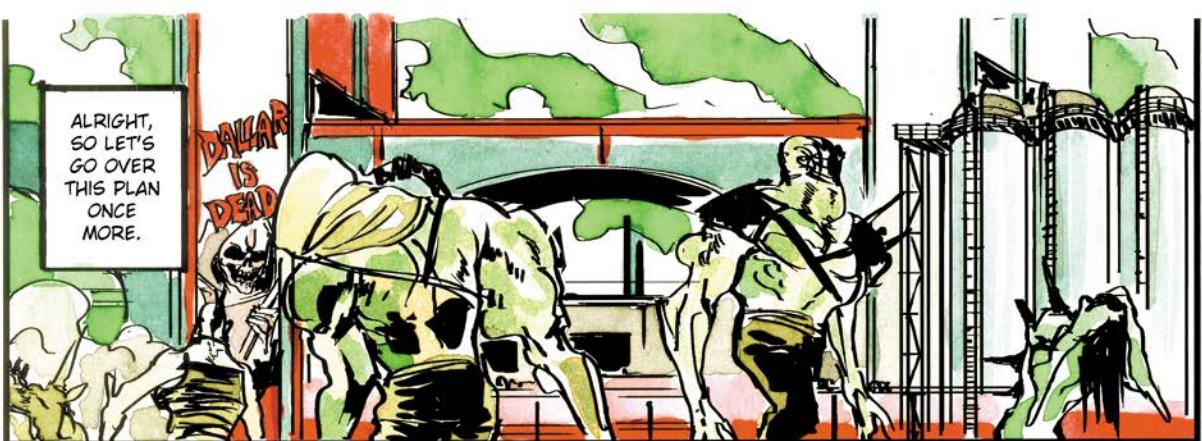
YEAH,
ME NEITHER.
HEY, WANNA
GO LEAK SOME
CLASSIFIED
FOREIGN
DOCUMENTS?

I'LL
TAKE THAT
AS A YES!

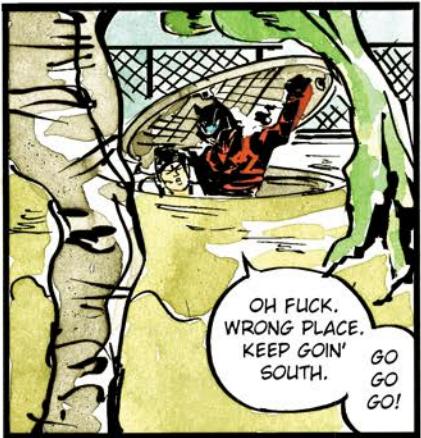
SO THESE ASSHOLES HAD
THEIR MARCHING ORDERS.
NONE THE WISER THAT
SOME FRESH HELL WAS
COMING THEIR WAY.

ALRIGHT,
SO LET'S
GO OVER
THIS PLAN
ONCE
MORE.

DOLLAR
IS
DEAD



STEP 1:
WE SNEAK
PAST THE
ANTI-JACK
ZONE
USING THE
SEWERS.



STEP 2,
WE GET
TO THE
PRO-JACK
ZONE
UNSCATHED.



STEP 3: ONCE EVERYONE
REALIZES WHO I AM, WE GET THOSE
DUDES ON OUR SIDE SO WE CAN
RAID THE S.W.A.G. MANUFACTURING
PLANT.

STEP 4:
WE GET
DOLLAR BACK
TO THE MAIN
CURRENCY
AND WE
PRETEND
NONE OF
THIS SHIT
EVER
HAPPENED.



LOOK GUYS.
DALLAR ISN'T
DEAD BECAUSE
THE MARKET CRASHED.
IT'S DEAD CAUSE YA'LL
STOPPED GIVING A FUCK
ABOUT DALLAR. CURRENCY
IS FAKE AS SHIT, IT'S ALL
IMAGINARY. FUCK, PEOPLE
USED TO USE SALT
AS CURRENCY.

IF YOU JUST
START GIVING A FUCK...
EVEN THE TINIEST FUCK,
WE CAN GET DALLAR BACK
ONLINE AND STOP USING S.W.A.G.
AND BARTERING. CURRENCY
ISN'T ABOUT WHAT SOMETHING
IS BASED ON OR MADE OUT
OF. IT'S BASED ON HOW MUCH
YOU BELIEVE IN IT.
SO START GIVING A
FUCK OR I'LL KICK
YOUR ASS!

I DON'T THINK IT'S SUPER IMPORTANT ON
HOW JACK GOT EVERYONE ON HIS SIDE,
BUT THERE WAS A SPEECH OF SORTS.

AWWOO
OOOOOO!!!!
YEAH LET'S
DO THIS SHIT!
BARK
BARK
BARK!!!

HIS STUPIDITY
INFECTED
THEM ALL.

YEH,
I'M NO
ECONOMIST,
BUT I DON'T
THINK HE KNOWS
HOW MONEY
WORKS.

THEN THEY ALL RALLIED UP
FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THE
SWAG FACTORY. PLANS WERE
MADE AND ALL THAT SHIT.

OBVIOUSLY, THE GOVERNMENT
LACKIES WEREN'T ENTIRELY
IN THE DARK.

HEH.
WELL, AIN'T
THAT A CUP
OF CHILLI
WITH
FREEDOM
FRIES.

¿QUE
PASO,
JEFÉ?

JUST
GOT THE
WORD.

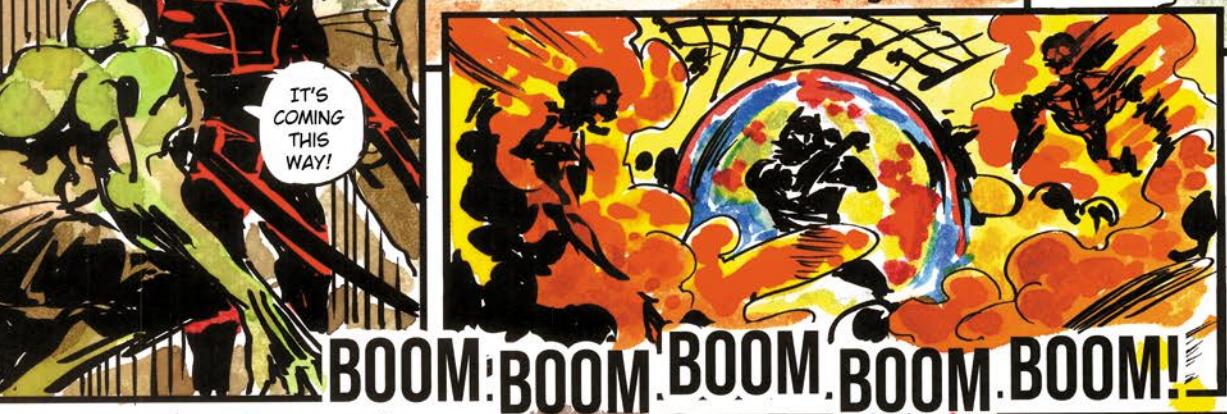
JACK'S
ON HIS WAY
RIGHT
NOW.



HONESTLY, THIS WHOLE BIT WOULD BE TOO LONG TO GET INTO DETAIL WITH. IT'S ANNOYING AND TIME CONSUMING. SO HERE'S THE BULLET POINTS.



NARRATIVELY
LAMP-SHADING
A WEAPON...



ALRIGHT
YOU SON OF
A BITCH.

LET'S DO
THIS!

YES...
LET'S GET
RIGHT DOWN
TO IT, SHALL
WE?

WAANG

YOU
DON'T STAND
A BLIND BEAR'S CLUB
IN A HAPPY HUNTER'S
STRIP CLUB OF A CHANCE
AGAINST ME, YOU SNOT-
NOSED, CITY SLICKIN',
GREASE-FACED
DOPE!

SHWING

RATAT RATAT!

CRACK

FWOOP!

AND NOW
THAT I'VE GOT
THAT LITTLE MAGIC
EYE OF YOURS,
I'M GOD DAMN
UNSTOPPABLE!

SPLASH!

MUMBLE...
MOM..
WHAT'S
THE VOICE
PHRASE FOR
THE EYE BOMB
AGAIN?

MUMBLE...
MUMBLE...

...SEVEN. ERASE. CORK.
BEAN. PET THE DOG. BIG BUCKS,
ALL WHAMMY. TWENTY SEVEN...

HEY,
WHILE YOU
FINISH UP,
DO YOU WANT
ANOTHER
MIMOSA BEFORE
I FINISH THE
REST?

HUH?
OH, YEAH SAVE ME
ONE, PLEASE.

I HIT YOU
TOO HARD OR
SOMETHIN'?
YOU'RE MUMBLING
AN AWFUL
LOT.

SHIT,
I REALLY
DID HIT YOU
HARD,
HUH.

... SIX.
BINGO.
BLOBAROBA
DING
DONG.

NAH.
JUST
WORKING
SMARTER,
NOT
HARDER.

WHA-?

YEAH,
NOPE.
THIS IS
DUMB.
I'M OUT.

I MEAN,
HOW ARE YOU
GONNA GET OUT?
WE GOTTA
FIGHT TO
FINISH!

NAH,
MAN.

WE'RE
DONE HERE,
PENDEJO.
PEACE.

WELL,
SO MUCH
FOR PETTY
REVENGE
IN A COOL
CYBERNETICALLY
ENHANCED
BODY...

VUVUVUVU
KABOOM!

AND JUST LIKE THAT, A WHOLE NEW ERA OF DALLAR BEGAN.
AND I WAS LEFT PISSED OFF, CAUSE JACK HAD TO GO AND
FUCK UP MY NEW PLANS TO PAY EVERYONE IN DIQ.

AND
YOU'RE
SURE THAT
VICE PRESIDENT
HANK IS
DEAD?

YES.
THE EXPLOSION
FROM JACK'S
UH.. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
CALL IT-

ONE WEEK LATER...

HIS
ALUMINATED
OPTIC-ENHANCED
OPTIC WITH A
MICRO-BOMB
DETONATOR?

UH..
YEAH THAT.
WELL, IT BLEW HIS
HEAD CLEAN
OFF.

UH,
HOW WOULD
HE SAY...

KENTUCKY FRIED
GIBLETS?

MR. PRESIDENT?

WELL...
THAT TRULY..
IS JUST...

JUST...
MAN, THAT
FLICKIN'
SUCKS.

SHIT.
I LIKED
VICE PRESIDENT
HANK BRIGGS.
BEST VP
I EVER
HAD.

UH...
HONESTLY,
I'D BE
HONORED
SIR BUT...

ANYWAY...
DO YOU WANNA
BE THE NEXT VP,
MISS SECRETARY?"

WHAT'S
THE POINT OF
MAKING US
DEVIL'S RIGHT
HAND MEMBERS
INTO WHITE HOUSE
MEMBERS?

CAUSE
I'M BORED AS HELL
AND IT'S BEEN
25 YEARS
SINCE I WAS
VOTED IN.

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHAT I'M DOING
ANYMORE

WHY
DO I FEEL
LIKE I'M
GOING
TO HATE
LITERALLY
EVERYTHING
THIS NEXT
WEEK?

YOU
REALLY
THINK IT'LL
BE THAT
BAD?

EVENTUALLY...

RESTRICTED
AREA 51

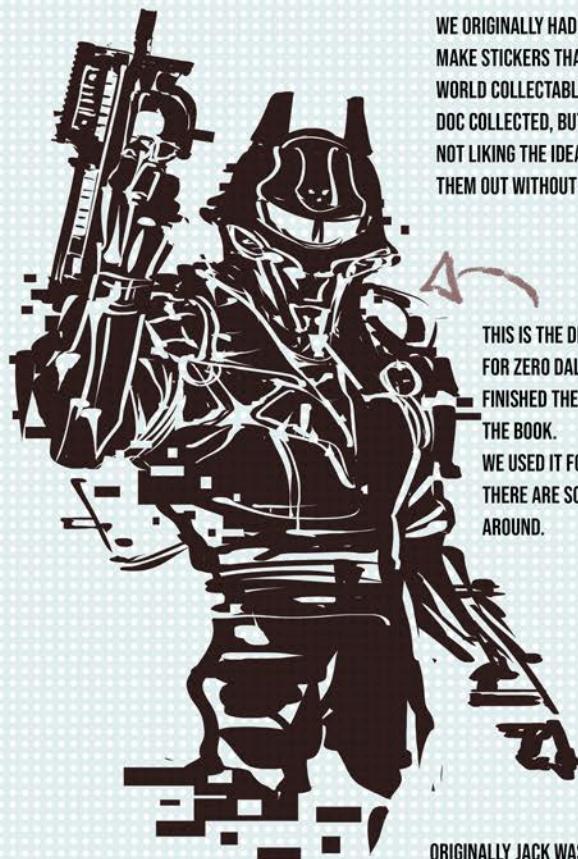
NO TRESPASSING
BEYOND THIS POINT
PHOTOGRAPHY IS PROHIBITED
USE OF DEADLY FORCE AUTHORIZED

HM...
MAYBE
I'M BEING
DRAMATIC...

TO BE CONTINUED

DESIGN GALLERY

ARTWORK AND CONCEPTS BY AARON ANCHETA



WE ORIGINALLY HAD AN IDEA TO MAKE STICKERS THAT WERE OLD WORLD COLLECTABLES, LIKE THE DOC COLLECTED, BUT ENDED UP NOT LIKING THE IDEA OF HANDING THEM OUT WITHOUT CONTEXT.

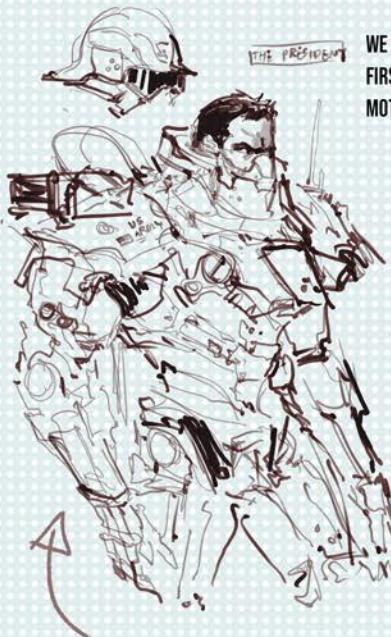


ORIGINALLY JACK WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE DOG HEAD INSIDE HIM, BUT IT COVERED UP HIS FACE, SO WE WENT WITH A DEATH STRANDING STYLE JAR, BUT ON HIS BACK.



DESIGN GALLERY

ARTWORK AND CONCEPTS BY AARON ANCHETA



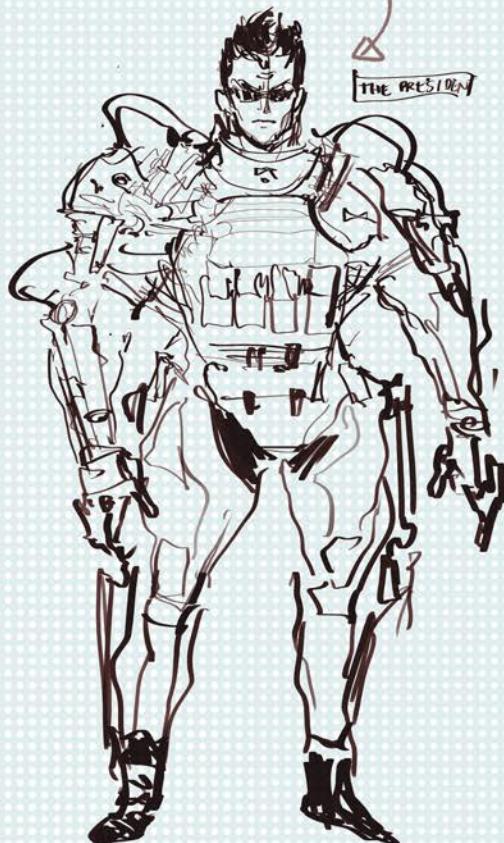
WE HONESTLY WANTED JACKIE TO BE A HARD ASS AT FIRST, BUT IT FELT TOO FORCED AND WE MADE HER VERY MOTHERLY AND KINDA SOUTHERN TOO.



INITIALLY, JACK WAS SUPPOSED TO FIGHT THE U.S. PRESIDENT BUT WE COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO HYPE HIM UP PROPERLY AND WE EVENTUALLY MADE V.P. HANK BRIGGS ON THE FLY.
THE V.P. IS ALSO BASED ON DALLAR FOUNDER, MICHAEL ALLAR.

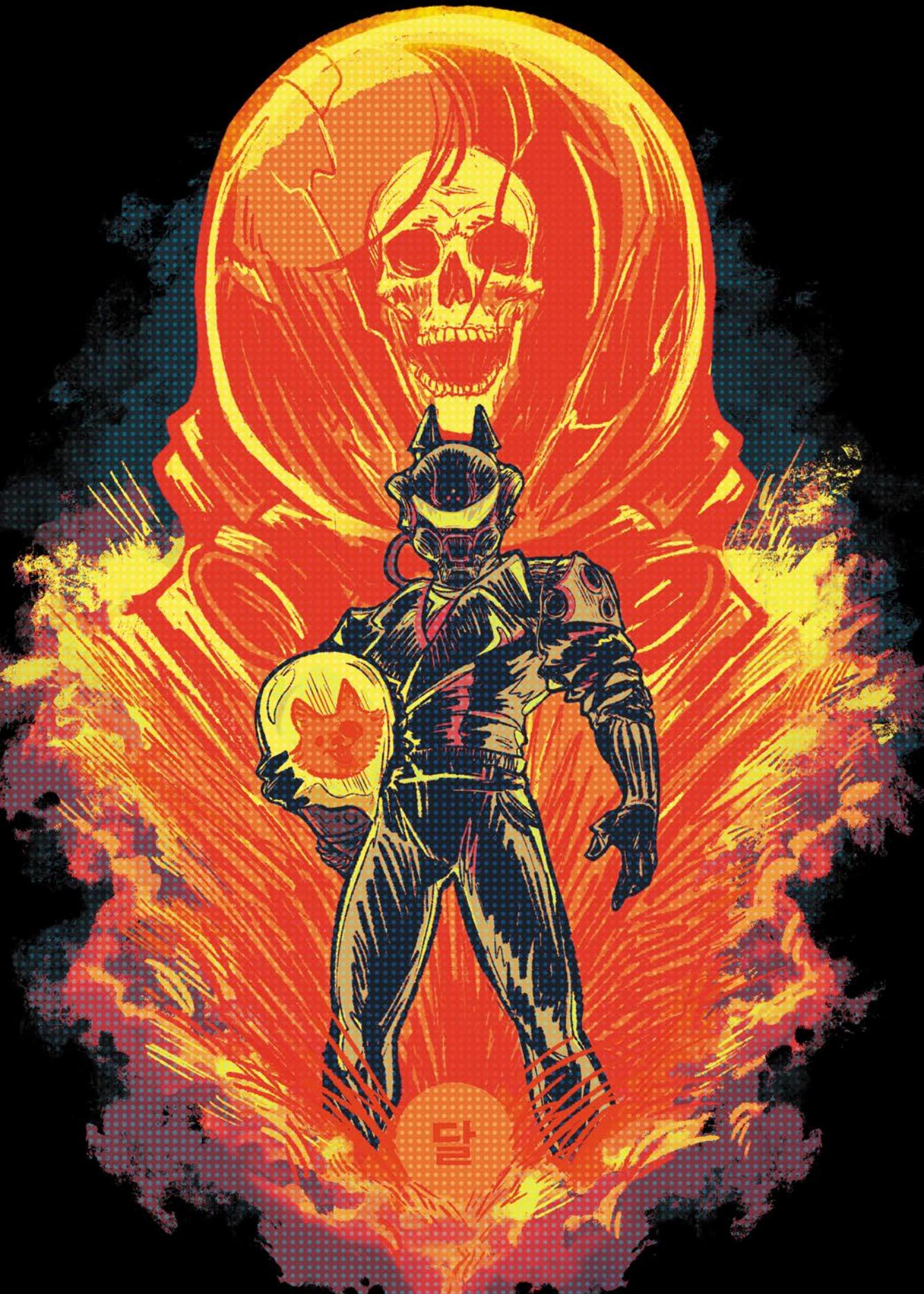


THE DOC WAS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN TO BE KIND OF A GOOFY JAB AT RICK SANCHEZ, BUT HE ENDED UP BEING AN AUSSIE WEBB AND IT STUCK BETTER. HE WAS SERIOUSLY INSPIRED BY THE SURGEON GENERAL SCENE IN ESCAPE FROM L.A.



WE WANTED JACK TO LOOK NOTHING LIKE HE DID IN THE FIRST BOOK, BUT STILL HAVE THE BIKER AESTHETIC. WE TOLD AARON TO "MAKE A DOG/MAN CYBORG", AND HE SOMEHOW KNEW EXACTLY WHAT WE WANTED.





ZERO DALLAR

OK, SO HERE'S THE PITCH, GUYS.

A CYBORG EX-HITMAN HAS TO FIGHT TWO SPECIAL GOVERNMENT AGENTS/ CABINET MEMBERS AND THEIR ARMY OF DRUG ENHANCED SUPER MUTANTS IN A POST-APOCALYPSE SUPER JAIL, KNOWN AS "PRISON CITY", TO SAVE THEIR WORTHLESS CRYPTOCURRENCY.

ADVENTURES ENSUE IN THIS SEQUEL TO THE COMIC ABOUT A WORTHLESS CRYPTOCURRENCY!

