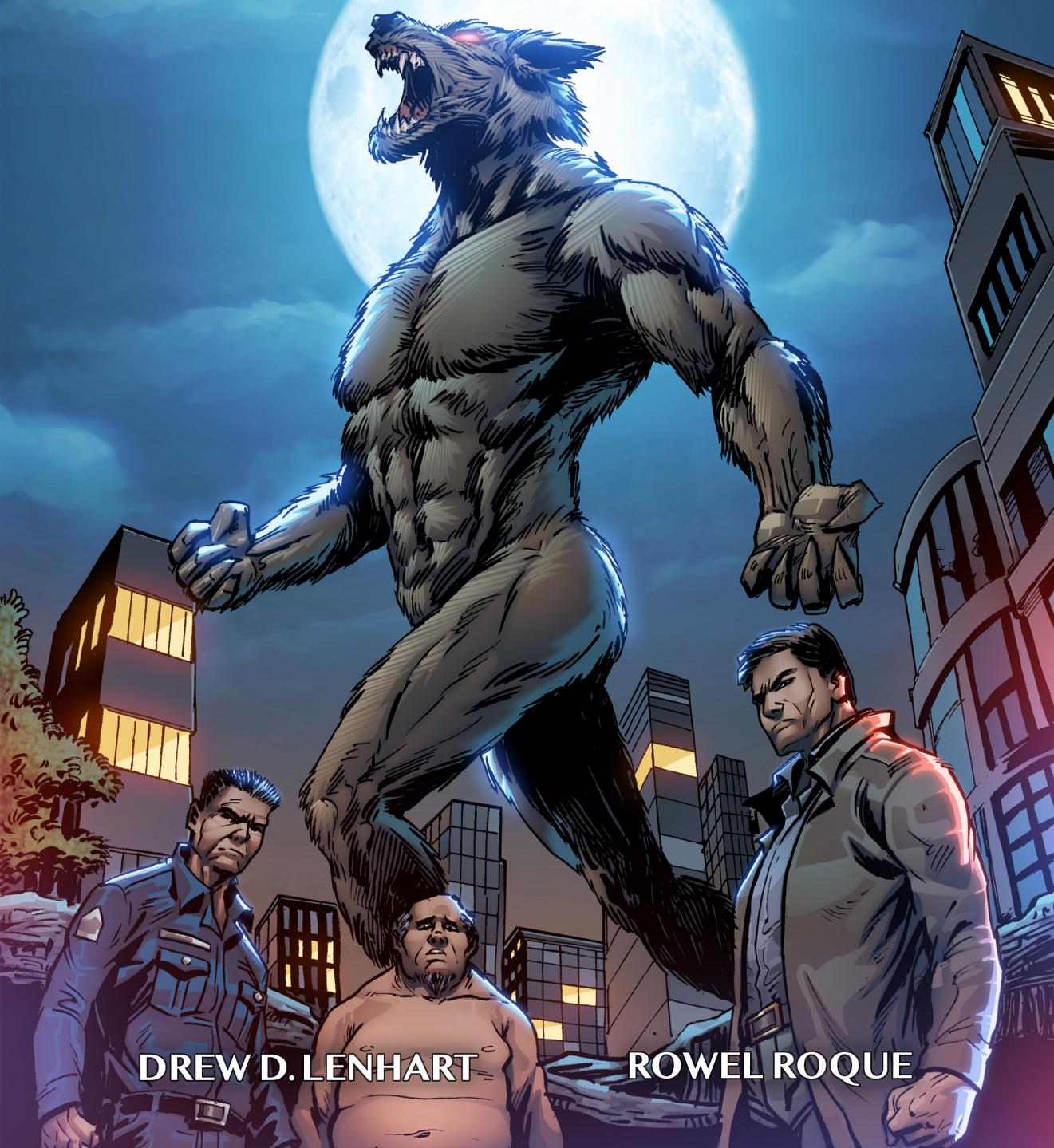


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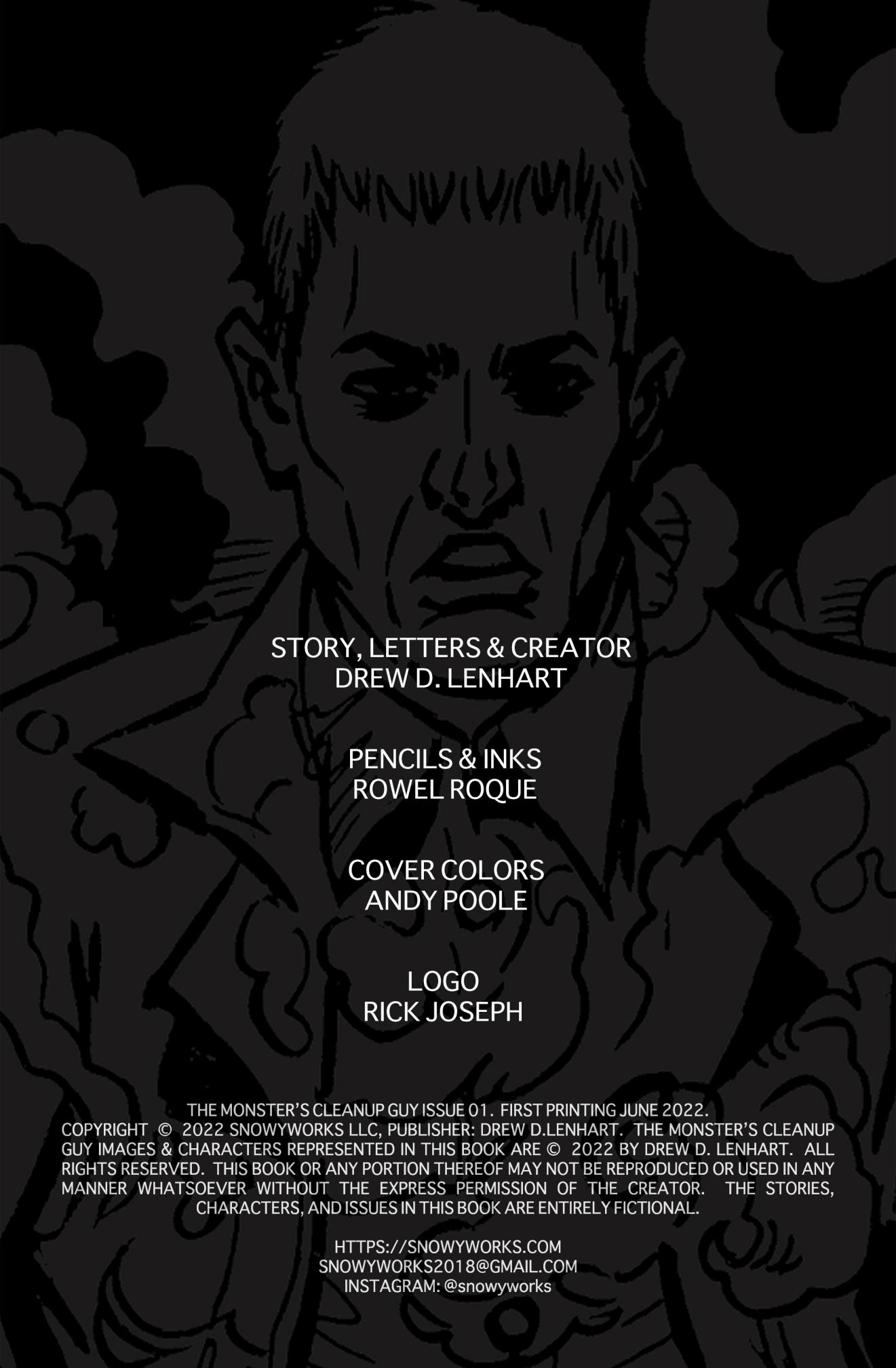
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THE MONSTERS CLEANUP GUY



DREW D. LENHART

ROWEL ROQUE



STORY, LETTERS & CREATOR
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ROWEL ROQUE

COVER COLORS
ANDY POOLE

LOGO
RICK JOSEPH

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12:00 A.M.

WHY DOES CRAP ALWAYS GO DOWN AROUND THIS HOUR?

BEHIND THE LINE.

C'MON MAN,
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

FUCK ME...

TERRY! OVER
HERE.



I GUESS I DID SAY THE
"OCCASIONAL" COVER UP.

I REALIZED MONTHS AGO I
NEEDED SOMEONE ON THE
POLICE FORCE TO HELP ME
WHEN I SORELY NEEDED IT.

I... I...

...CAN'T
BELIEVE WHAT
I'M SEEING..

IS THAT A
WEREWOLF?

IS IT
DEAD!?

BUT FIRST, I HAD TO ROUGH
OFFICER JONES UP...

...OR HE WOULD NEVER
TAKE ME SERIOUSLY.

BETTER
BELIEVE
IT!

OOOF!

CRACK!

LISTEN!!

YOU JUST
LANDED
YOURSELF IN A
NEW WORLD
OF HURT
OFFICER!





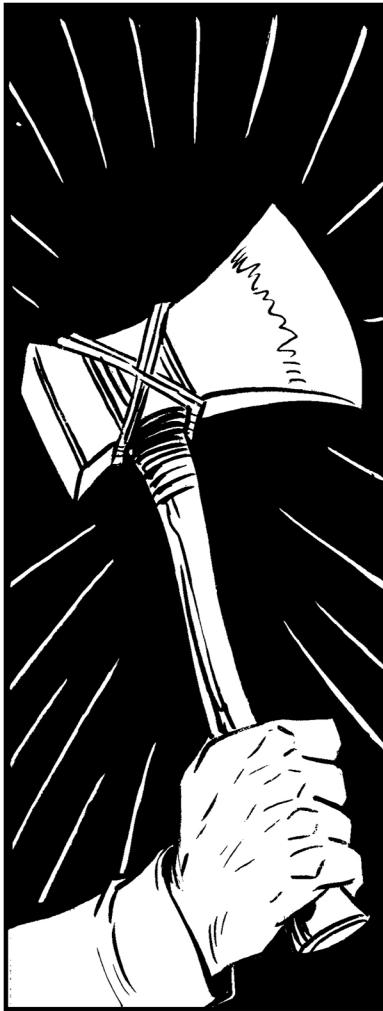
YEP, I DID SAY IT,
"OCCASIONAL"



CHRIST. I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS
HANSEN'S WORK.









JONES!!!



HE WAS WARNED.



HE JUST BROKE THE
LYCAN KINGS NUMBER
ONE RULE...

YOU BROKE...



...MY NUMBER
ONE RULE...

...THE RULES!!

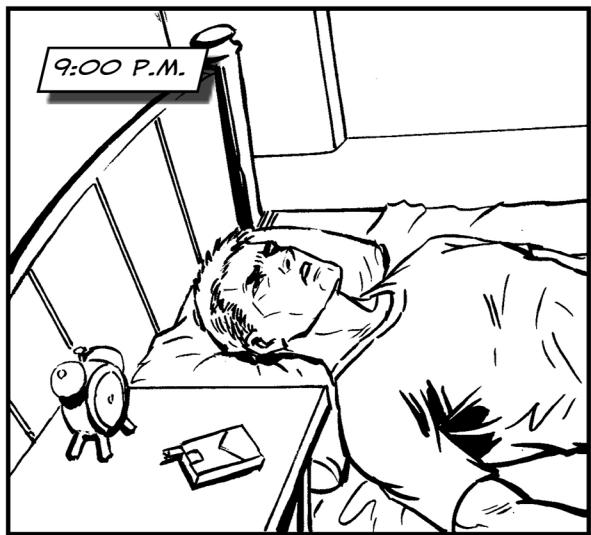


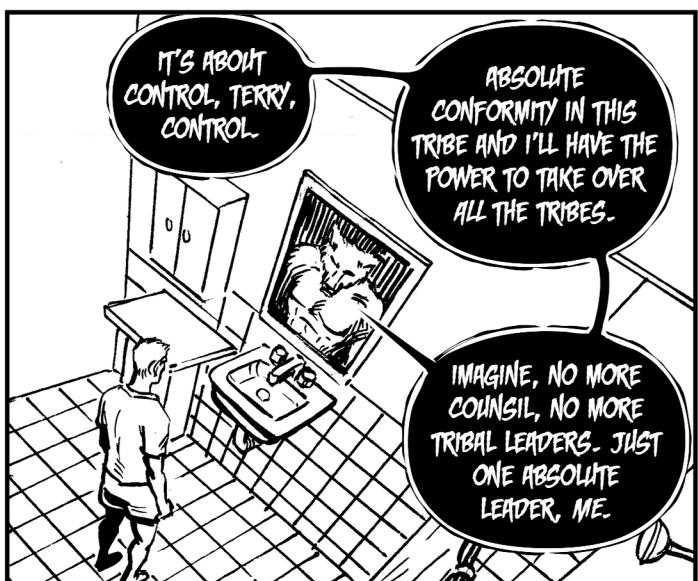
WHO...WH...
WHO...WHO ARE
YOU!?

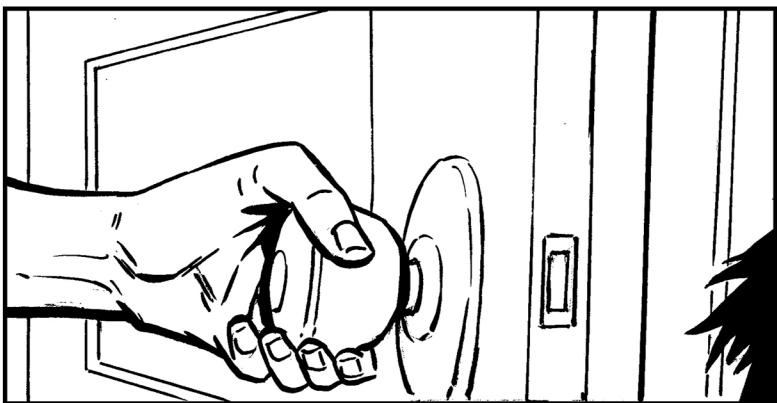
I AM
DAMIEN!

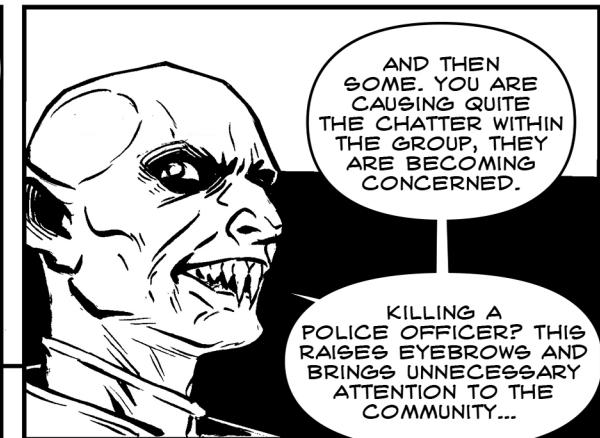


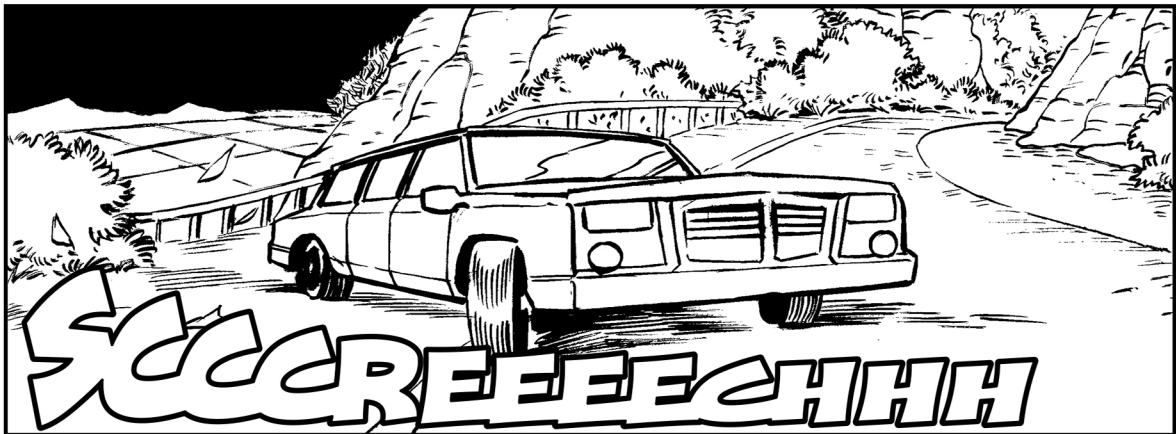


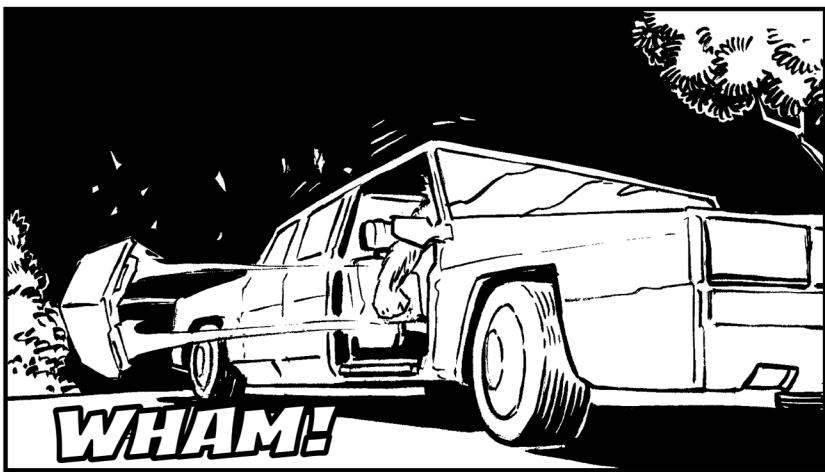




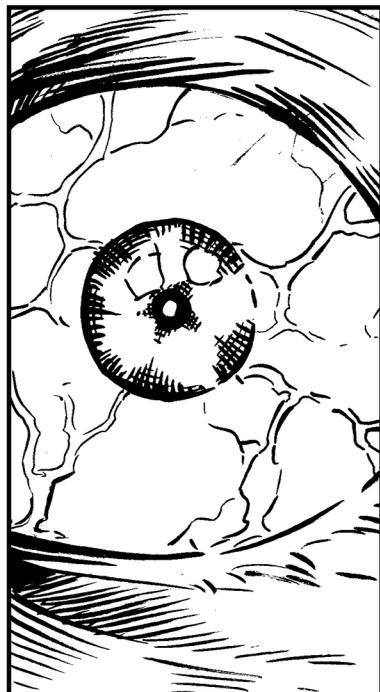














HOW
BORING,
ANOTHER
POWER
HUNGRY
LYCAN.

WHAT A
WASTE.

MONSTERS!!

Thanks for reading "The Monster's Cleanup Guy"! I hope you've enjoyed this little monster tale as much as I enjoyed writing it. I've been kicking around the story idea in my head for a number of years before arriving at its final form and I'm happy with the outcome!

I've always thought it would be an interesting fictional world where monsters of all kinds exist. In this world, monsters such as Werewolves, Lycans, Vampires, etc, go to great lengths to keep their existence a secret. However, some monsters do make mistakes. In order to maintain secrecy, monsters hire humans to help cover up their misdeeds. Hence



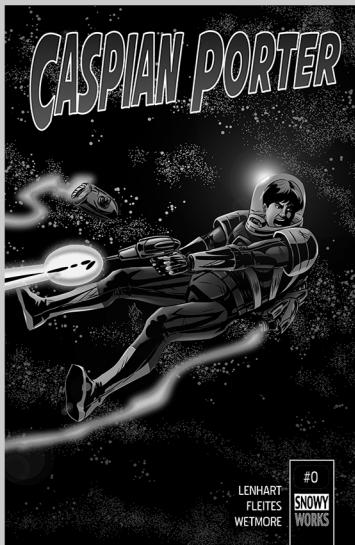
the main job of the protagonist in this story, Terry.

Better yet, I thought it would be even more of a twist having Terry also be the employer! He's a bit of a check on the monster community as well as a protector, of sorts, in a different form. Stay tuned for more of Terry/Damien's monster exploits as well as the Council of Creatures in the future!

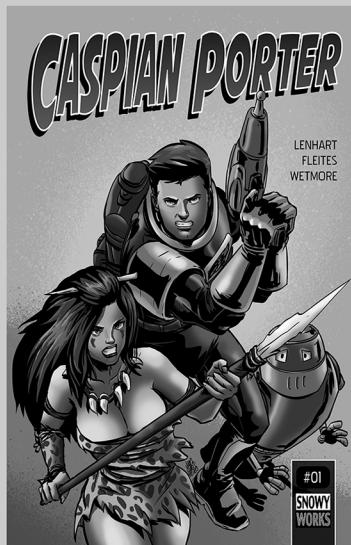
Drew D. Lenhart
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ENJOY THIS COMIC?

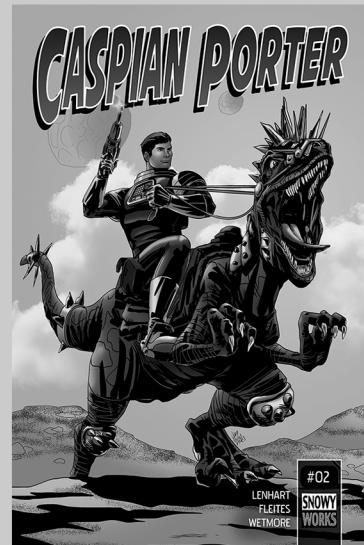
CHECK OUT OUR OTHER TITLES!



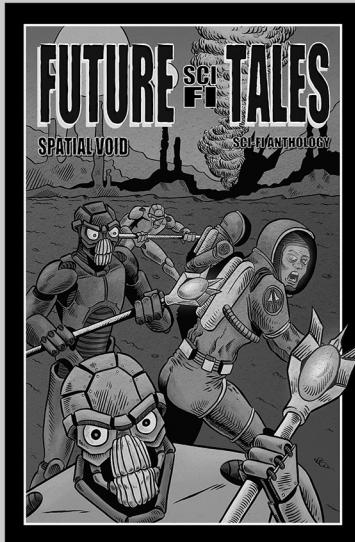
Caspian Porter #0



Caspian Porter #1



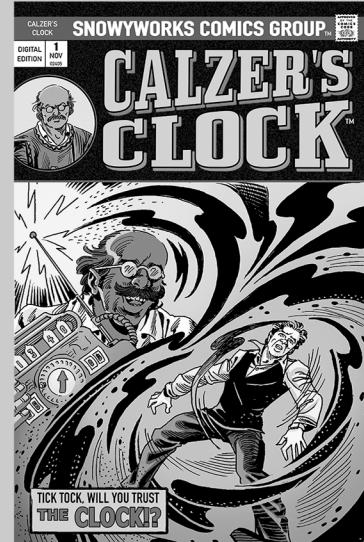
Caspian Porter #2



Future Sci-Fi Tales:
Spatial Void



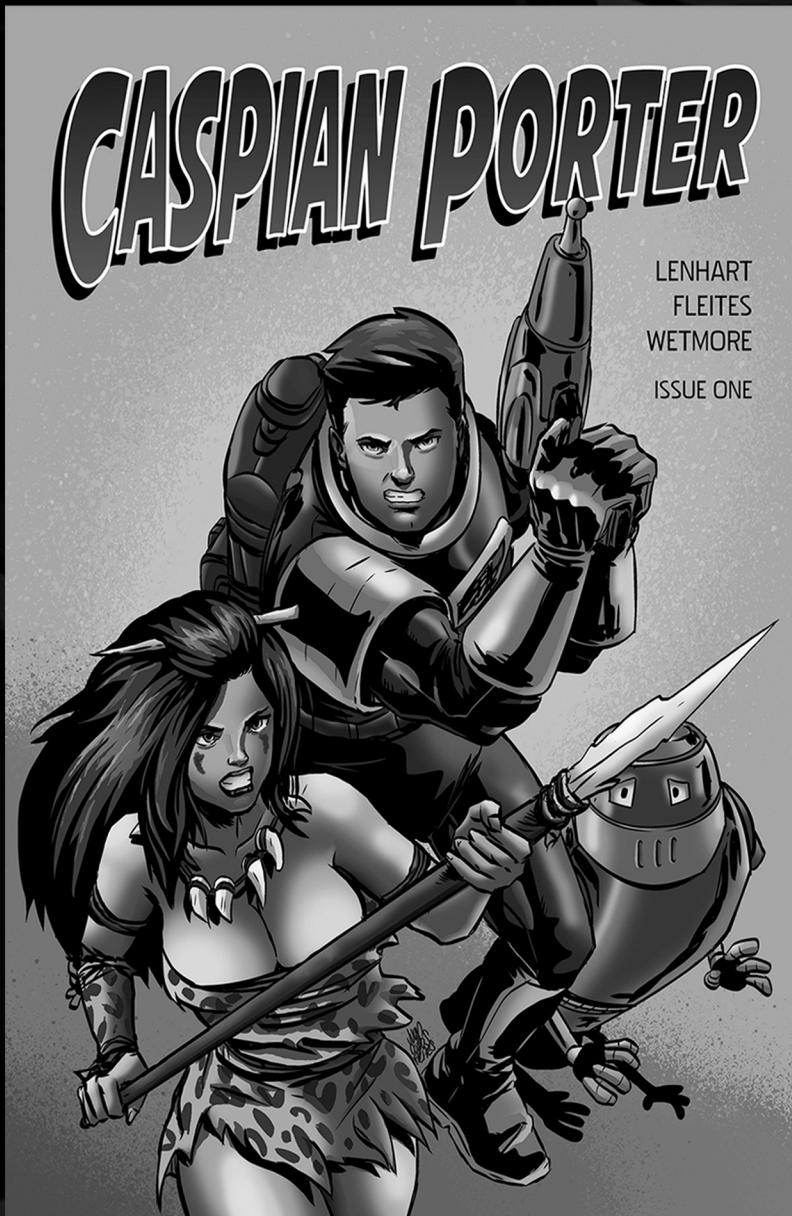
De-Aged #1



Calzer's Clock #1

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"It should be said from the outset that I'm a big fan of sci-fi. My personal journey to nerdom started with comics, Star Trek, and Mystery Science Theater 3000 (with an early foundation of The Empire Strikes Back).

With that mix of dorkery, Caspian Porter hit just about every note of my personal geek-song."

Brett Hillesheim - Indie Comix Dispatch

"Exciting, engaging and just plain fun; Caspian Porter is a rip-roaring space caper in the style of a classic sci-fi adventure!"

Morgan Quaid - Super Serious Comics

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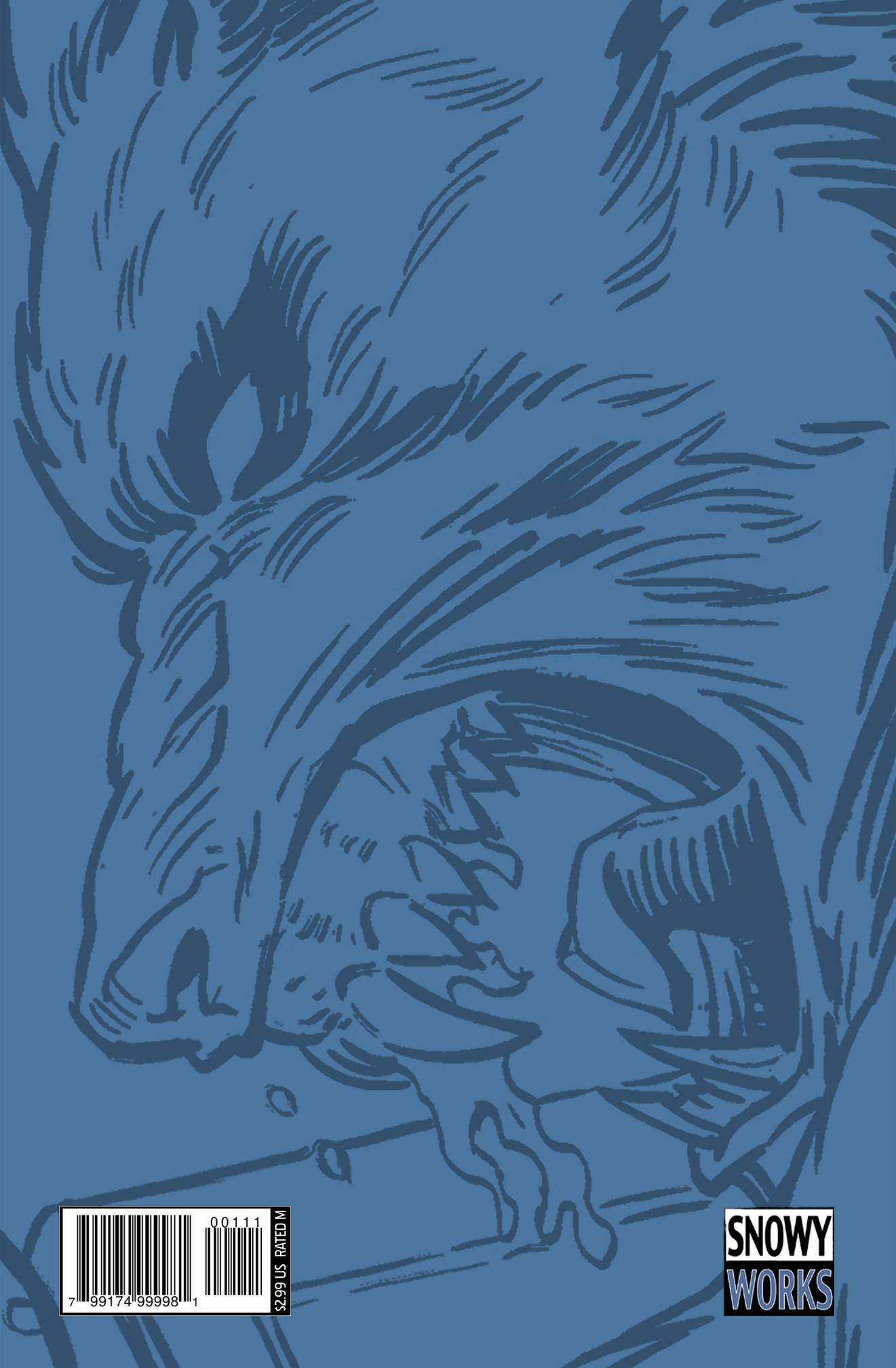
I STOOD THERE, LOOKING DOWN AT A FRIGHTENED HUMAN BEING.

MY SKIN BULGED AND RIPPLED AS MY MUSCLES EXPANDED AND BONES ELONGATED, RESHAPING ME INTO A HULKING MONSTROSITY.

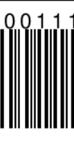
FUR ERUPTED FROM EVERY SINGLE PORE, COARSE AND MATTED WITH SWEAT. MY FINGERS TWISTED INTO MASSIVE CLAWS, EACH CAPABLE OF EASILY SLICING FLESH. IT WAS MY EYES THAT TRULY BETRAYED THE DARKNESS THAT NOW CONSUMED ME. THEY BURNED WITH FIRE, A DEEP CRIMSON GLOW THAT SPOKE OF UNTOLD HORRORS LURKING WITHIN, A GAZE THAT PIERCED THROUGH MANY SOULS.

"AT LAST, DINNER," I SNARLED, MY VOICE DRIPPING WITH MALICE AS I GRIPPED MR. JONES BY THE NECK, TOWERING OVER HIM IN MY MONSTROUS FORM.

--DREW D. LENHART



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