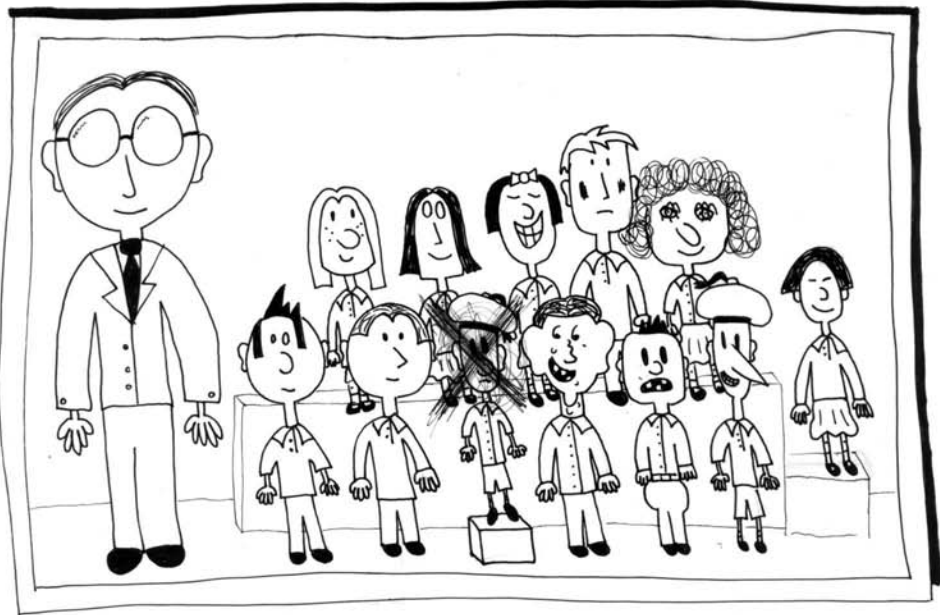


THE Seven Hundred & Forty Two  
**Honest** <sup>to</sup> **goodness**  
REASONS why PIPPI SANDPIPER  
is a **Pitchy-Faced Boy** and  
SHOULD BE **kicked** IN THE KNEES,  
or  
*Wasting Patchouli Jambellone*



By Jeff Benham + Enrique Martinez

THE  
*Salmonella*  
*Chronicles*

PART ONE

A Syk Tomato Production

[www.basedasssscomics.com](http://www.basedasssscomics.com)

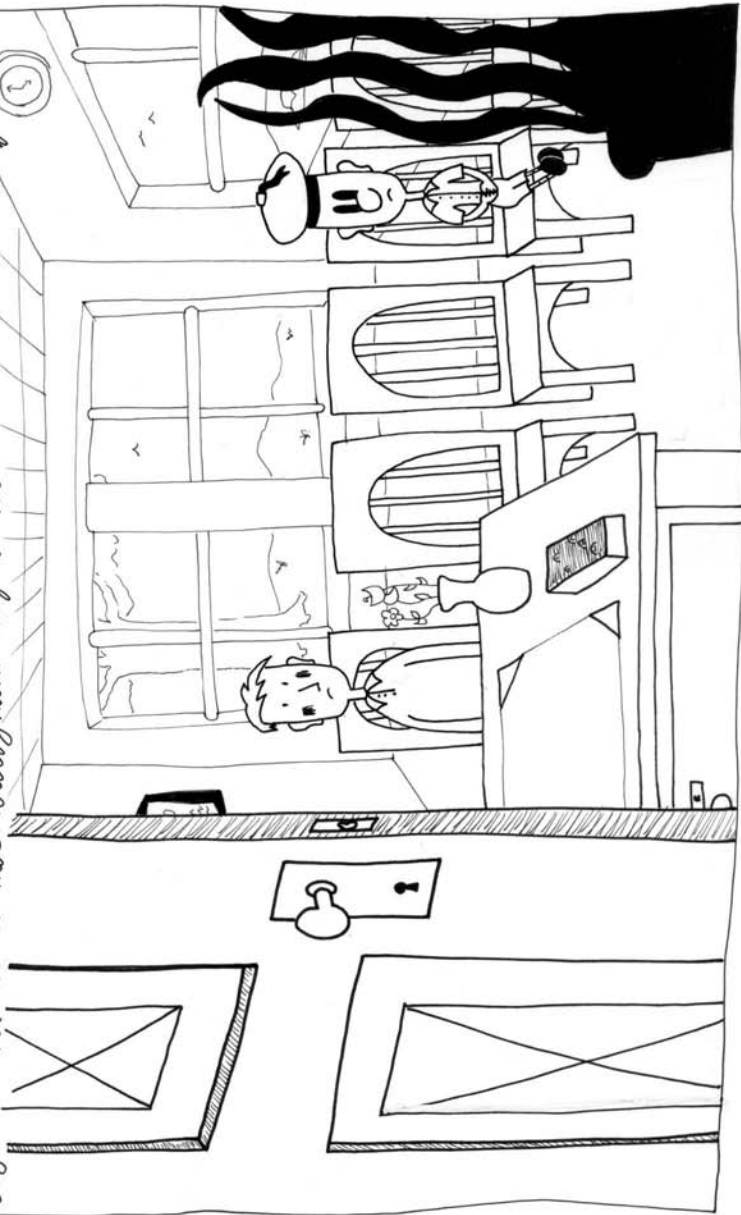
[www.belmondotomato.com](http://www.belmondotomato.com)



[sykscript@hotmail.com](mailto:sykscript@hotmail.com)

[jeff@belmondotomato.com](mailto:jeff@belmondotomato.com)

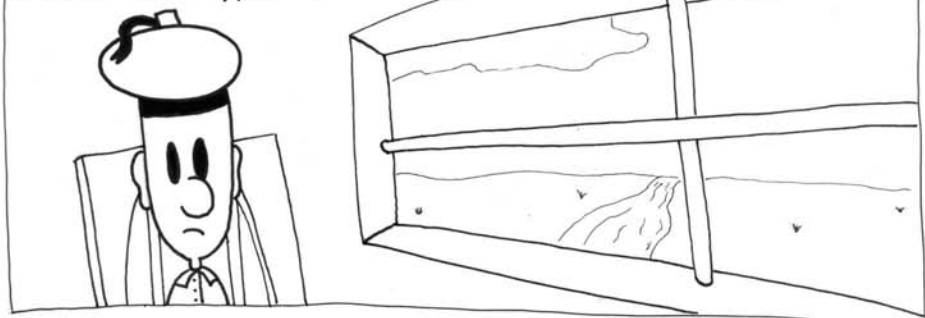
John Boy Salmonella had to call his daddy to come pick him up. And then he had to not talk anymore. And then he had to sit in the same room with Pippy Samspeir, the boy who had made his nose bloody, while they waited for their parents to show up.





He hated Pippy.

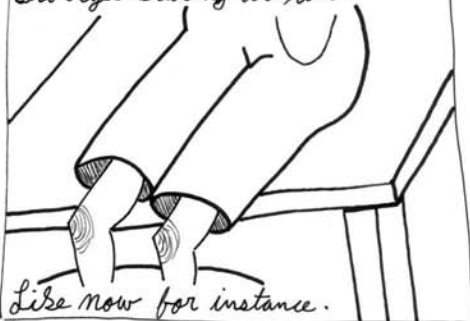
and he hated Pippy's white eyes and he hated Pippy's tight collar.



and he hated Pippy's stooped knees that were too short for his shorts and too long for his stockings and so pointy and red

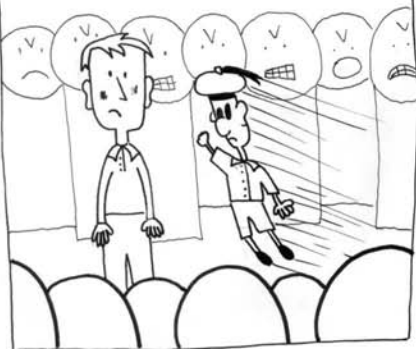


that sometimes John Boy imagined that Pippy's knees were giant blood-shot eyes staring at him.

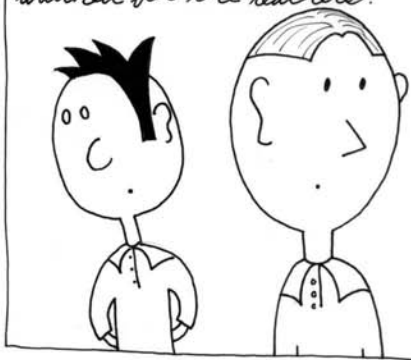


Like now for instance.

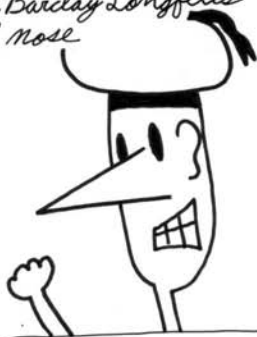
John Boy hated the kids that watched he and Pippyy fight



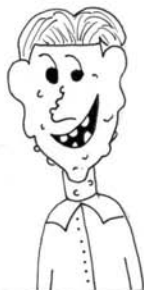
and he hated Pippyy's friends that watched for the teachers.



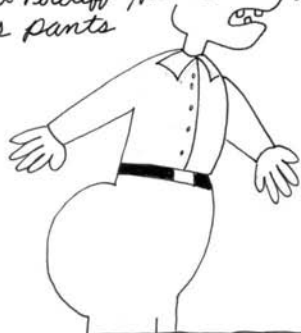
He hated Barclay Longfelt's pointed nose



and Sapho Risenkisen's bumpy bits



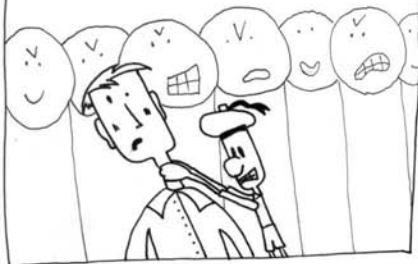
and Porcliff Haminhock's fat-ass pants



and Patchouli Junebottom's eyelashes that were too long for light green eyes anyway.



He hated the dirt that scratched  
his throat



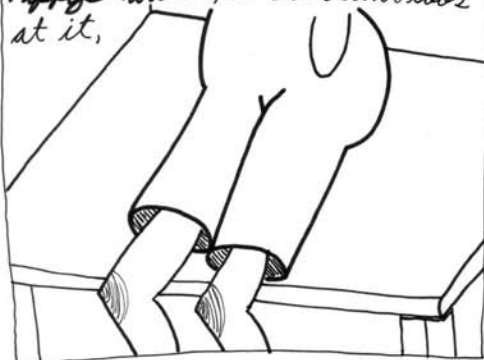
and he hated the dirt that he could  
still see under Pippy's fingernails



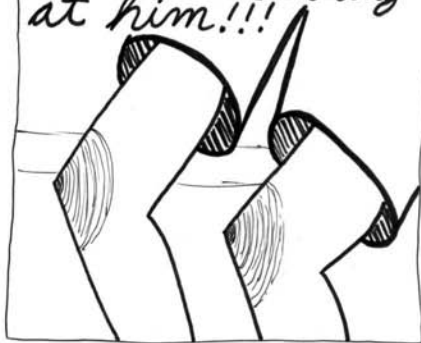
and he hated the Nurse Barnaby for not making Pippy  
wash his fingernails better

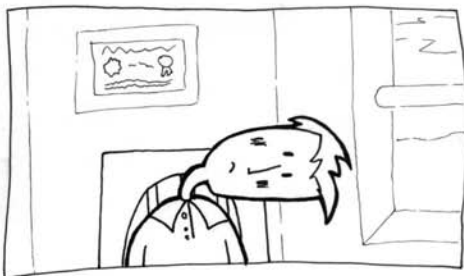
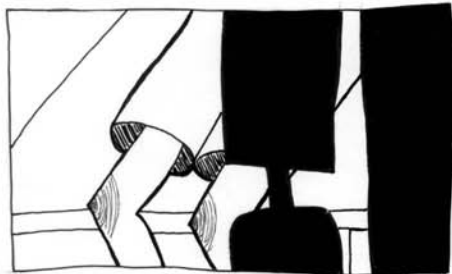


and he hated everything above  
Pippy's waist, so he didn't look  
at it,



and he hated Pippy's knees  
that were still staring  
at him!!!





GOOD DAY, MASTER SANDPIPER. YOUR KINDLY MOTHER SENDS HER MOST SINCERE REGRETS THAT SHE CANNOT ATTEND PERSONALLY. HOWEVER, SHE CONVEYS THAT SHE SHOULD BE DELIGHTED WERE THE GOOD SIR TO TAKE TEA WITH HER UPON GOOD SIR'S RETURN.



VERY GOOD, SIR. I TRUST GOOD SIR IS UNINJURED?



MMM. YES, I BELIEVE I SHOULD LIKE TO TAKE TEA WITH MOTHER DEAR.

THE WAFFLES ARE WARMING IN THE LIMOUSINE, SIR.

YEAH, DID YOU BRING THE WAFFLES LIKE I TOLD YOU TO?

YOU BROUGHT BOTH THE SYRUPS?

YES, SIR. BOTH SYRUPS, SIR.

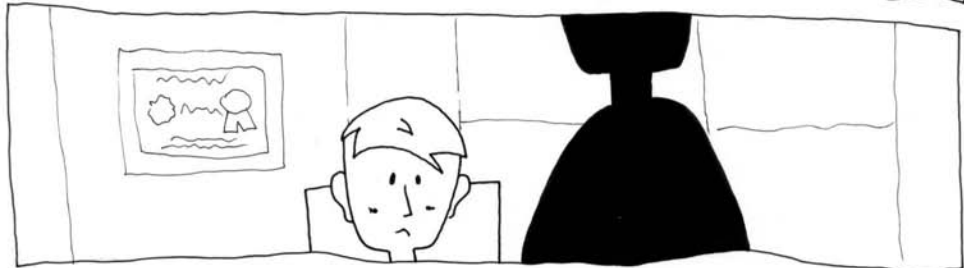
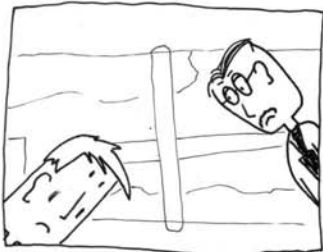
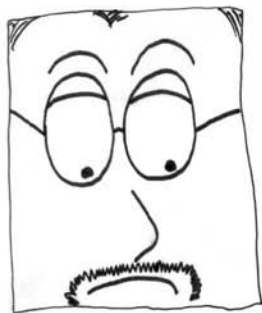


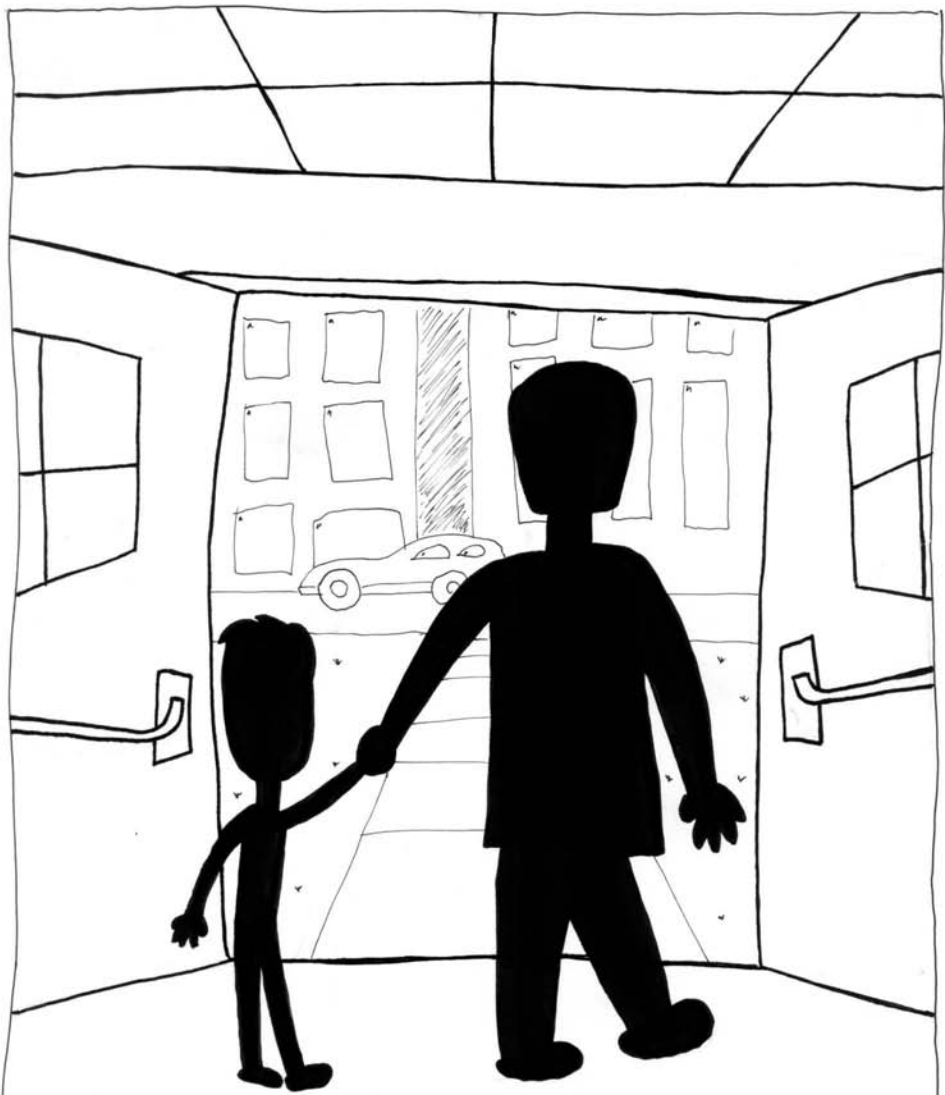
And very most of all John Boy Salmonilla hated Patchouli Junebottom for the bitty giggle on her tiny pink lips when Pippy Sandpiper hit him, before her curly golden tresses tripped from behind her seashell ear and glided before her face almost brushing



her pearly cheek and her tender binby nose and catching on her eyelashes that are too long for pale green ey--







*John Boy Salmonella hated Patchouli Junebottom.*

# WATCH FOR

**T**he Six Hundred and Fourteen Ways  
That **Pippy's Gang of Thugs** Are Like  
Allergies that Get You Sick **Every Season**,  
Except that They Aren't Cause John Boy  
Gets Sick From Too Much Candy at  
Halloween, Not from Allergies,

or

Patchouli's Observations

It's

**THE**

*Salmonella*  
*Chronicles*

**PART TWO**

*Coming soon!*

Thend.

