

THE DENIM DEVIL IN LACERATE OUTDOORS

OUTDOOR GORE AND MORE

VOL. 1 NO. 1

THE
DENIM
DEVIL

A CORPSE
HE CALLS
ISAAC

A NIGHT IN
THE WOODS
WITH DD
AND ISAAC:

THIS IS NO
SLASHER,
BUT THERE IS
A LOT OF
BLEEDING



WRITTEN BY ZACH CARTER JARED YANEZ ART BY JARED YANEZ

THE DENIM DEVIL IN "LACERATE OUTDOORS"

DD | KINDA BLOODY BUT IT'S FINE DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT
SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE BUT THE REST IS A-OKAY

PRODUCED BY NOVEMBER STREET PRESS

DENIM STEREO
IN SELECTED THEATERS

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE IN
OVERACTIVE IMAGINATIONS

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The Denim Devil in

Lacerate Outdoors

Written by
Zach Carter and
Jared Yanez

Art & Letters by
Jared Yanez

Come rough it in the wily woods
of Vanglerton County with
everybody's favorite slasher
wannabe, the Denim Devil!

Join DD and a dead body he is
friends with as he embarks on a
pivot to backwoods slashery!

Experience the wonders of
nature through the Denim Devil
bleeding on 'em! *Fun!*

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actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental.



Truman Woods State Park, CA
July 24, 2015





is that where they're planning to sleep?!

i could stab right **through** that thing!



and i'd bet anything that **roaring fire** has their pupils all constricted.

they can't even see what might be **lurking** in the darkness.

like **me**, for example. like **me** lurking.



i know you thought reinventing myself as a **backwoods slasher** was a dumb idea...

no, you didn't have to say it, i could tell.



hey, shh

it's okay

shhhh

shushy-shush

it's okay



gosh!

but take a look at this!



they're practically serving up murder victims on a **silver platter** out here!

and the best thing is that way out here, there's no...



...competition?



sonofagun, nobody's gonna be scared of me **now!** i'm gonna look like a friendly park ranger next to these **man-eating murder beasts!**



just look at them, conspiring to snatch **victims-to-be** from the jaws of **denim!**

with their own bigger and less figurative jaws.



HEY, DON'T FREAK OUT, PROMISE ME YOU'RE NOT GONNA FREAK OUT, OKAY?

WHAT- WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?



DON'T MOVE, AND DON'T LOOK TO YOUR LEFT.

YOU CAN'T TELL ME NOT TO FREAK OUT AND THEN **SAY** LIKE THAT, PAUL!



JUST TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS TO MY LEFT, AND I'LL DECIDE WHETHER I SHOULD **FREAK OUT** OR NOT!

LOWER YOUR VOICE! IT'S A HUMAN.



WHAT?!
THAT'S IT! I'M FREAKING OUT!
I'M FREAKING THE **OUT!**

STAY COOL, TOBEY, HEY!
STAY COOL!



ROAARRH ROAARRR

oh boy, it's working! they're screaming!

wait, "roaring?" what do you mean, what's "roaring?"



oh!

oh no! run, isaac!



OH MY GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WORKED! HE WAS SO BIG!

RIGHT? SO BIG!



oop-



oh no! i can't see!

my eyes!
my blood!
my blood **and** my eyes!

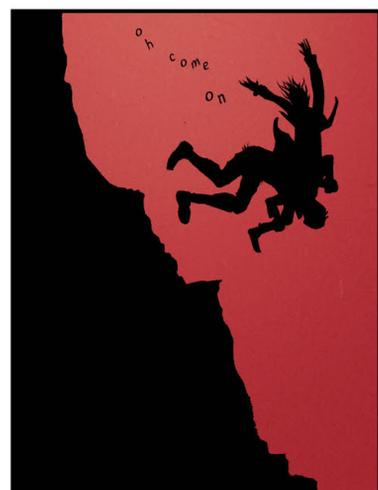


isaac, are they gaining on us?

are you **sure**, isaac?



oh boy, i think we're finally out of the woods!



o n c o m e o n



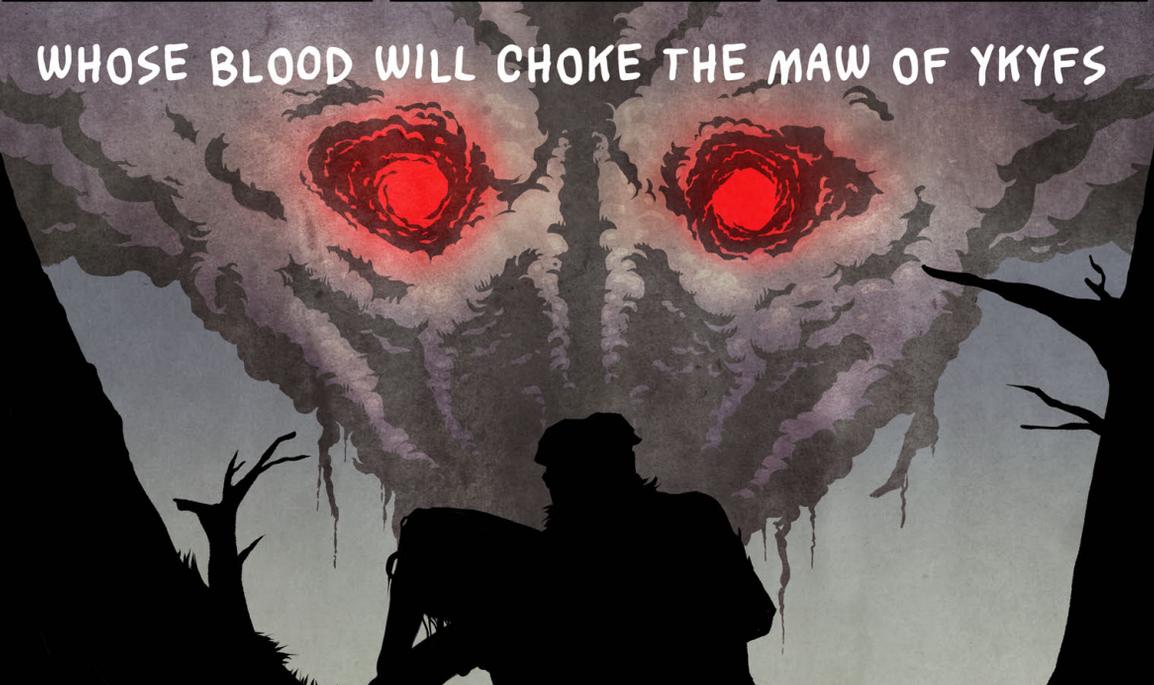
OOH, OUCH!

YIKES! I ALMOST FEEL BAD FOR HIM. POOR GUY.

THAT POOR, BIG GUY.



WHOSE BLOOD WILL CHOKE THE MAW OF YKYFS





WHOOSE BLOOOOOD

uh

i dunno



bye!



THAT WAS INCREDIBLE.

SERIOUSLY, I THINK WE BOTH REALLY NEEDED THAT.



NOTHING LIKE **MOTHER NATURE** FOR THE MENTAL RESET.

RIGHT? I WISH WE COULD'VE STAYED ALL WEEK.

I'M NOT EVEN TURNING MY **PHONE** BACK ON UNTIL WE GET HOME.



OH YEAH! MY **PHONE!** I'VE FINALLY GOT BARS!

COME ON, DON'T **RUIN** IT...

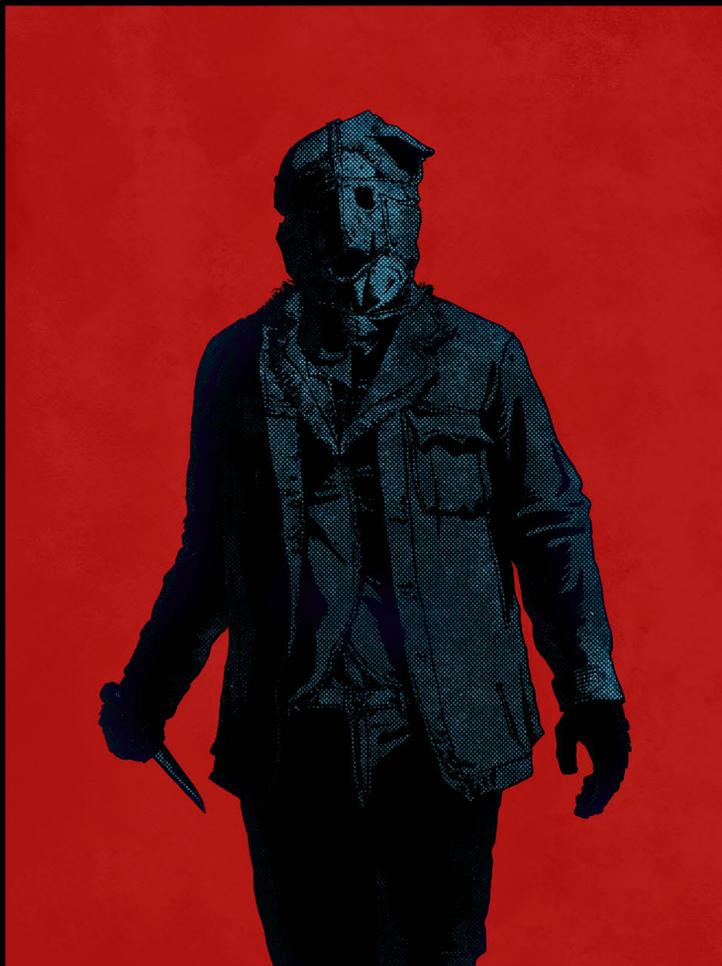


oh! hi! are you going back to the **city?**

i promise not to **stab** anybody 'til we get to the **city!**

FIN

SLASHER WANNABE.
MURDER MYSTERY.



THE KILLER COULD BE ANYONE.
ANYONE EXCEPT...

THE DENIM DEVIL

WRITTEN BY ZACH CARTER JARED YANEZ ART & LETTERS BY JARED YANEZ
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