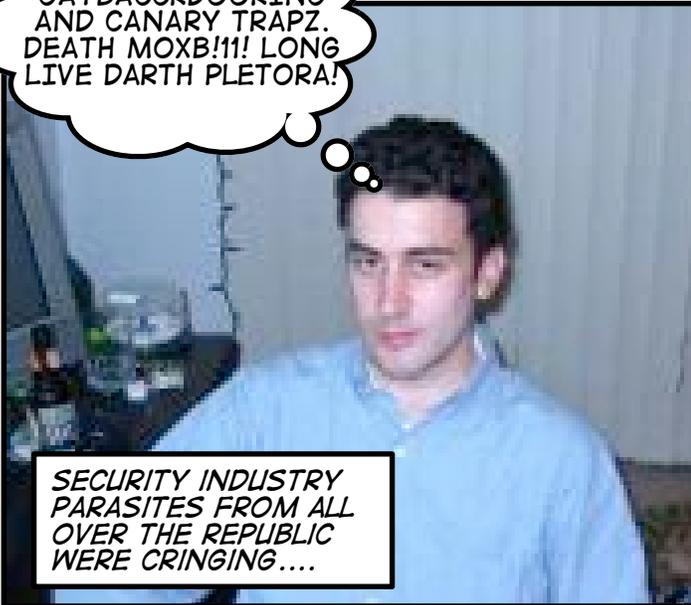


THE MONTH OF APFELBOGGS

In a galaxy, far, far away...

GAYBACCKDOORING
AND CANARY TRAPZ.
DEATH MOXB!!! LONG
LIVE DARTH PLETORA!



SECURITY INDUSTRY
PARASITES FROM ALL
OVER THE REPUBLIC
WERE CRINGING....



...BUT THE MOXB MEN HAD FAITH IN
IJESUS. THEY KNEW THERE WERE ENUFF
REMOTE RLUIT BOGGS IN OS X FOR OVER
A MONTH. ALTHOUGH, FOR FIGHTING THE
PARASITE BRUTHAHOOD, THEY NEEDED
THEM FOR POOPING SHELLS IN
WHITEHASSES BOXEN....



...IN THE MEANWHILE... GRUBER DUCKIE
DECLARED WAR OVER NAKED SUSHI
PARTIES, BBQS AND OTHERS. HE SHOT
FIRST. THE END WAS NIGH...

WHAT
THE...FAGGOTS...

THE REBELS HAD NO FEAR: GIVEN THAT THE OS X SHIP WAS A PIECE OF SHIT, THEY HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOME PACKET MONGERING...

FANBOYS FEARED TO PUT
THEIR BOXEN ONLINE!

HE DOESN'T
KNOW SHIT
ABOUT DARTH
PLETORA!!

YEEEAH FANBOY,
YOU DUNNO SHIT
ON THAT PR
FAGGOT, DO
YOU!?

AFTER HOURS OF INTERROGATION...

REBELS WERE BEING
OBSERVED BY DARTH
CEILING CAT...

WE DON'T
DISCLOSE,
CONFIRM,
COMMENT, ...
UNTIL...

IN
CUPERTINO
SCANT,
APPLEMPIRE
DIDN'T
WANT TO
COMMENT
ON THE
REVOLUTION
...

...BUT THEY GAVE ORDERS TO
DARTH FLAVA: SEEK AND BLOG.



THE APPLE WORLD, SHOCKED AND EXPECTING ANOTHER SERIES OF GET A MAC COMMERCIALS, PRAYED STEVE JOBS TO THE RESCUE....



LUSER

HIPSTER

GET A MAC



YAK YAK YAK...

...DON'T GET A MAC, GET A JOB!

...BUT THE REBELS QUICKLY WARNED Z3RO POOL ABOUT THEM!



PWNED.....

AT CUPERTINOSCANT, FEAR, UNCERTAINTY AND DOUBT SPREAD AMONG THE POPULATION....



...AND FANBOYS STARTED GOING NUTS!



OH MY REAR!

FANBOYS ARE SO TIGHT!

squasssssh!



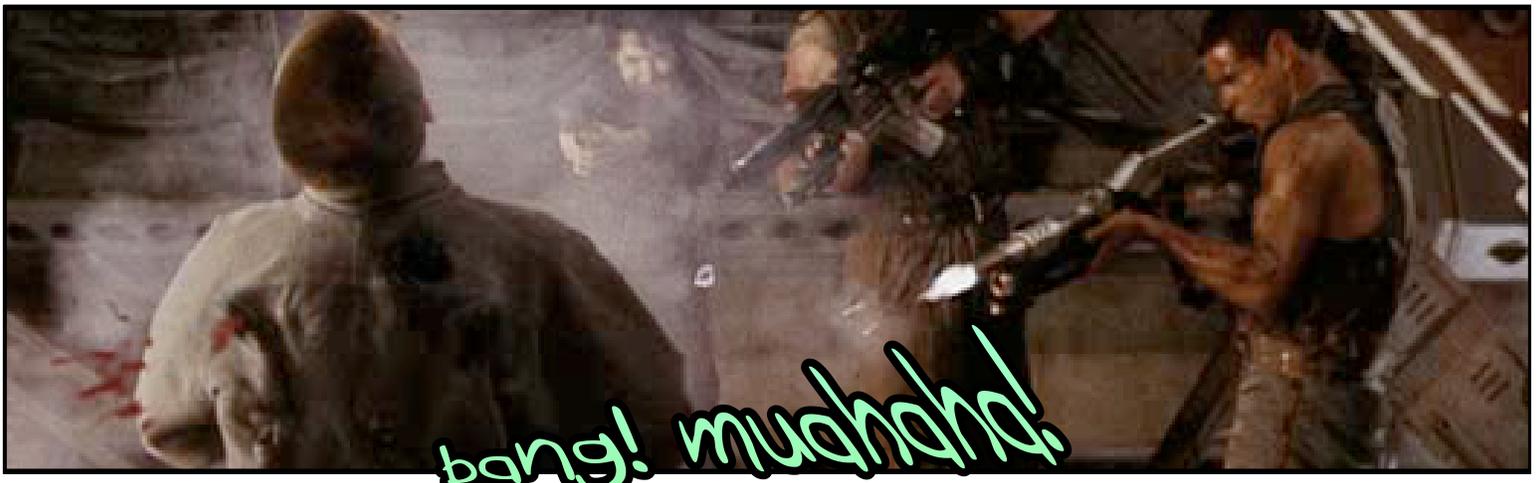
MY MAC JUST
CRASHED!

WE NEED DARTH
DAS
IMMEDIATELY!

FANBOYS COULDN'T HANDLE MORE
RULIT SHELLS AND PWNAGE...



THREATENED BY THE CRAZY HEAD, THE REBEL SQUAD
VIOLENTLY REACTED THROWING THEIR AMMO!



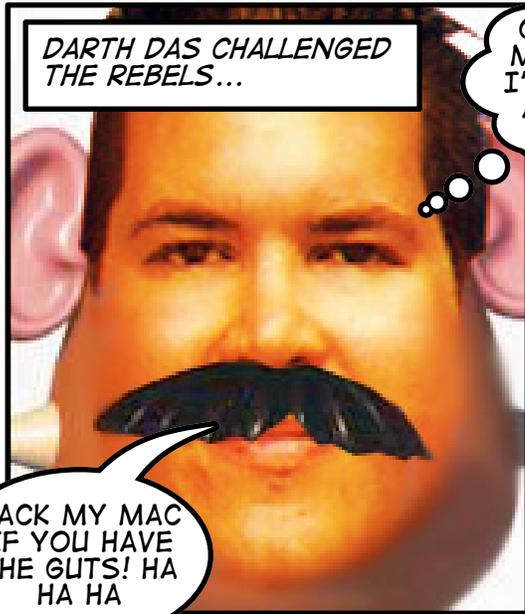
bang! muahaha!



GIMME BACK MY
ZUNE!

BLOW IT YOU
FANBOY SCUM!

NEVAR GIMME
MODEST MOUSE!
ME LIKE
METALLICA!



DARTH DAS CHALLENGED THE REBELS...

OH JESUS, 30 MINUTES LATER I'M OWNED AND ALMOST LOST MY JOB!

HACK MY MAC IF YOU HAVE THE GUTS! HA HA HA



NEVAR FORGET.

THE PASTOR OF THE REBELS WAS SATISFIED NOW.



IT'S GETTING COLD AND WE NEED TO BURN THEM BEFORE THEY STINK

THE REBELS, RESPECTFULLY STARTED THROWING THE CORPSES OF THE FALLEN ENEMIES TO THE FLAMES...



HEIL STEVE JOBS!

...WHILE THE FANBOYS STARTED CELEBRATING MACWORLD AND THE FUHRER KEYNOTE!



BUY THE IPHONE, MY LITTLE TWERPS!



ALL YOUR CRASHDUMPS ARE BELONG TO US...

TO BE CONTINUED...