

JENNIFER'S BODY



BOOM!
STUDIOS



HOUSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY

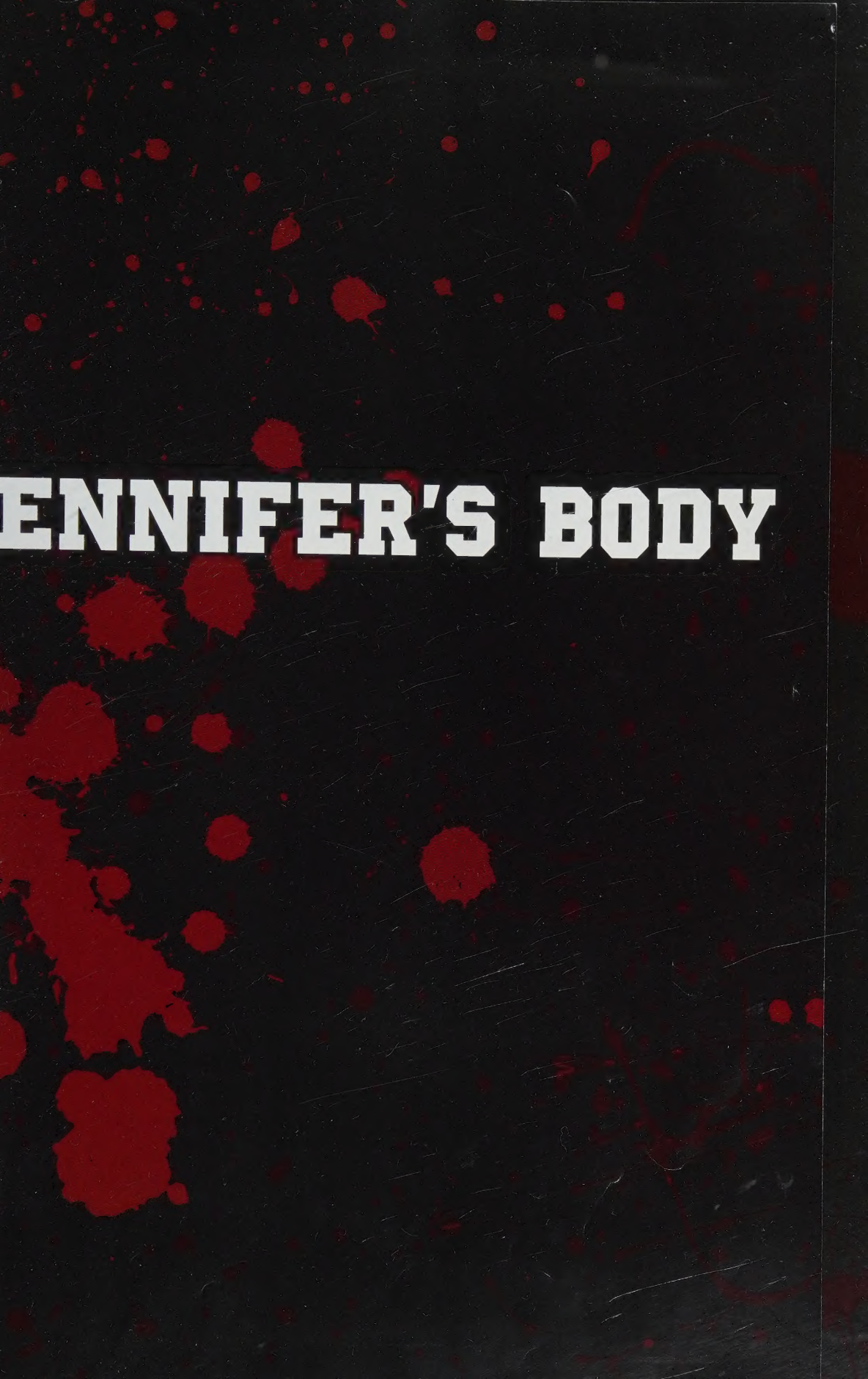


33 477 459 778 803

ch

**THE MOVIE EVENT
OF THE FALL IS THE
COMIC BOOK EVENT
OF THE SUMMER!**

**JUNO's award-winning
screenwriter Diablo Cody
brings you JENNIFER'S
BODY starring Megan
Fox as a demonically-
possessed cheerleader
with a taste for killing
teenage boys! In this
original graphic novel
that ties into the movie
and expands on its
universe, BLACK METAL's
Rick Spears brings you
even more hellish Jennifer
stories with art by HACK/
SLASH's Tim Seeley,
KICK DRUM COMIX' Jim
Mahfood, DMZ's Nikki
Cook, POPGUN's Ming
Doyle, and TERMINATOR:
SALVATION MOVIE
PREQUEL's Alan Robinson.**



JENNIFER'S BODY

BOOM!

STUDIOS

ROSS RICHIE

chief executive officer

ANDREW COSBY

chief creative officer

MARK WAID

editor-in-chief

ADAM FORTIER

vice president,
publishing

CHIP MOSHER

marketing director

MATT GAGNON

managing editor

JENNIFER'S BODY — August 2009 published by BOOM! Studios. Jennifer's Body and the Fox logo are trademarks of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. © 2009 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All rights reserved. The characters and events depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity to actual persons, demons, anti-Christ, aliens, vampires, face-suckers or political figures, whether living, dead or undead, or to any actual or supernatural events is coincidental and unintentional. So don't come whining to us. Office of publication: 6310 San Vicente Blvd, Ste 404 Los Angeles, CA 90048-5457. Printed in Canada.

WRITTEN BY RICK SPEARS

BASED ON THE MOVIE *JENNIFER'S BODY*
SCREENPLAY BY DIABLO CODY

PROLOGUE AND EPILOGUE - TIM SEELEY

COLORS - DIGIKORE STUDIOS

CHAPTER ONE

ART AND LETTERING - JIM MAHFOOD
COLORS - JUSTIN STEWART

CHAPTER TWO

ART - NIKKI COOK
COLORS - DIGIKORE STUDIOS

CHAPTER THREE

ART - MING DOYLE
COLORS - DEAN TRIPPE

CHAPTER FOUR

ART - ALAN ROBINSON
COLORS - STEPHEN DOWNER,
DIGIKORE STUDIOS

LETTERS - TROY PETERI

DIRECT MARKET COVER - ERIK JONES
MASS MARKET COVER BY - FRANK CHO
COLORS / CRIS PETER

DESIGN - ERIKA TERRIQUEZ

EDITED BY -
IAN BRILL, MATT GAGNON AND BRYCE CARLSON

SPECIAL THANKS TO R. ERIC LIEB OF 20TH CENTURY FOX

PROLOGUE



DEVIL'S
KETTLE, USA.

Needy Lesnicki is my very best friend. She'll never cop to it, but I was even her first kiss.

Not that we're all like lipstick lesbians. We just got blitzed on Peach Schnapps once and girls will be girls.

WHAT'S THE
HAPPS, SUGAR
SMACKS?

WHAT
ARE YOU,
OVULATING?
YOU LOOK ALL
SHIMMERY.

I DON'T
KNOW BUT I
FEEL JUST...
AMAZING.

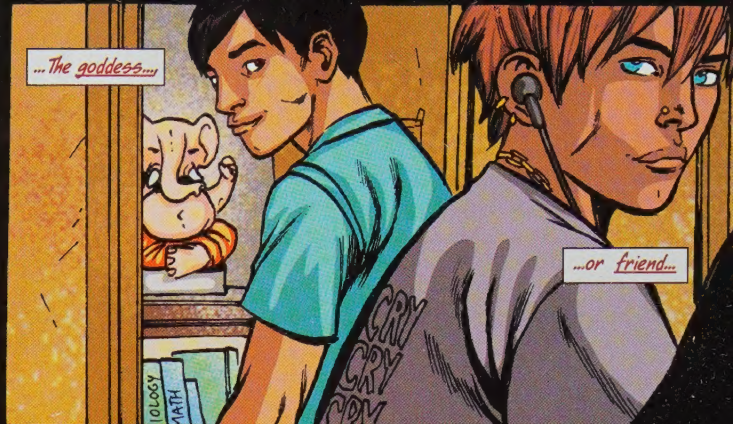
LIKE I
GOT A DEVIL IN
ME, DYING TO
GET OUT.

*Look at them--
these boys.
Their eyes can't
get enough of me.*

And it's not just this amazing body. They see in me what they want to see...

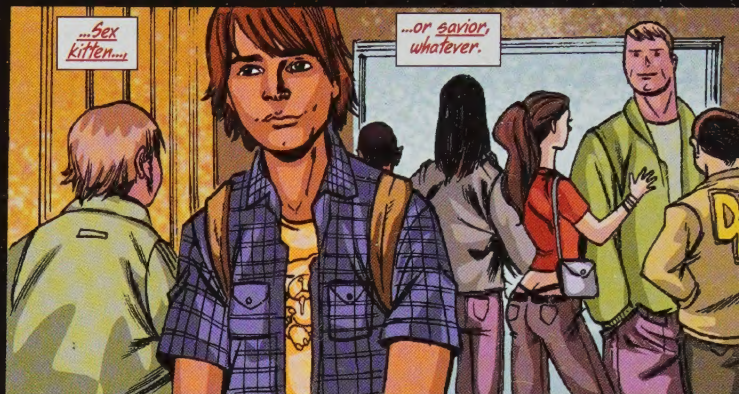


...The goddess...



...or friend...

...Sex kitten...



...or savior, whatever.

But none of them sees the truth. None of them see the real me.



Maybe I should show them the real deal.



CHAPTER ONE

JONAS

MY GOD, JENNIFER CHECK IS SO HOT.
MAN, I WOULD HIT THAT SO HARD.



I HEARD SHE'S A DEMON IN THE SACK.



DON'T STRAIN YOUR EYES, JONAS!
THEY'RE GONNA JUMP RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HEAD.

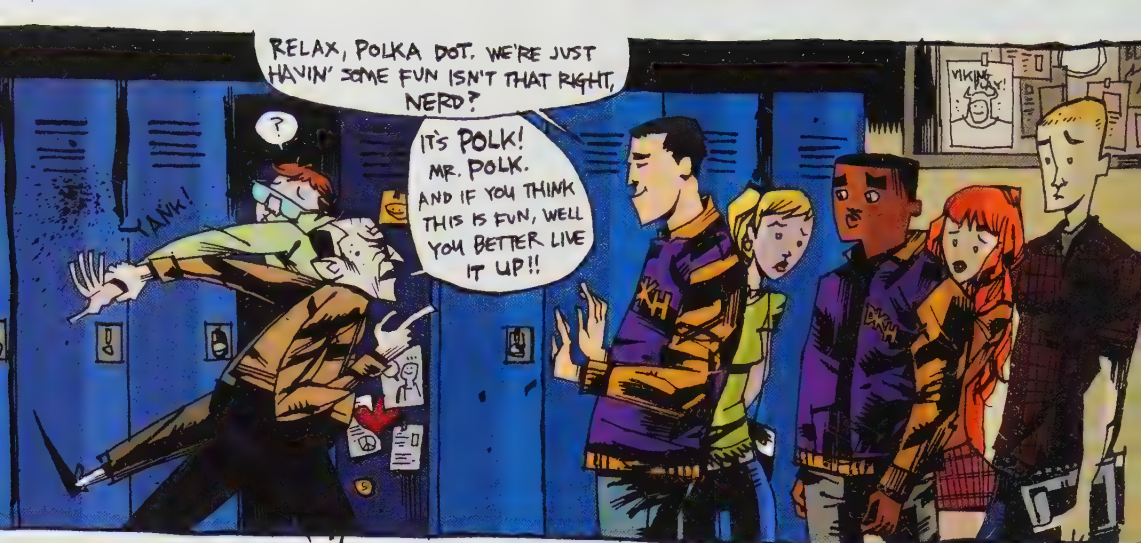


WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING
AT, NERD!



JONAS KOZELLE,
STOP THAT
THIS
INSTANT!!





BECAUSE, YEAH, YOU MAY
E COOL NOW BUT IN
E "REAL WORLD" YOU'RE
NOTHING,
MR. KOZELLE.



JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE. YOU'RE
GONNA GET OLD, AND GET FAT,
YOU'LL IMPREGNATE SOME CHEAP
TART, AND GET STUCK AT SOME
MENIAL JOB CAUSE YOU'RE TOO
STUPID FOR ANYTHING BETTER.



YOU ARE CURSED, DOOMED, AND
ALL YOU WILL EVER HAVE IS
YOUR PATHETIC WELL-WORN
MEMORIES OF HIGH SCHOOL
GLORY DAYS.



EAT IT, OLD MAN.
I AIN'T NEVER GONNA
GET OLD.

I'M GONNA BE
AWESOME
FOREVER.





USUALLY I DON'T HAVE TROUBLE WITH THINKIN' STUFF BUT CAN'T GET POLKA DOT'S WORDS OUT OF MY HEAD.



MAN, SHE REALLY IS KINDA SLUTTY...

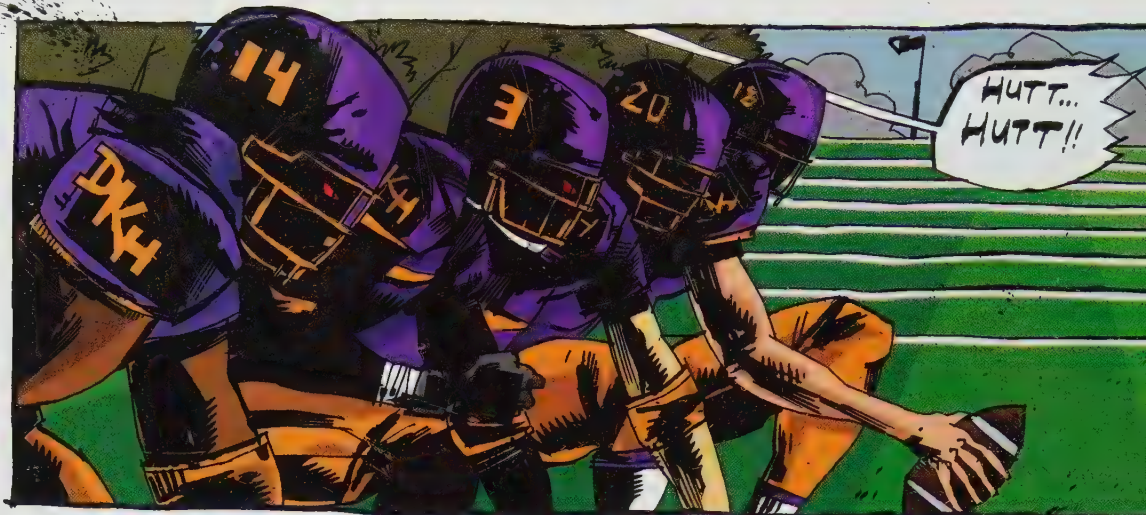


THERE IS A BIT MORE BEER PUDGE THAN LAST YEAR AND I DO WORK A CRAP JOB I HATE...



DAMN IT, WHY CAN'T I HAVE NORMAL, COOL THOUGHTS? SCREW THIS. I'M GONNA TRY SUPER HARD TO THINK ABOUT BOOBS NOW.







AT NOW ON VARSITY IT'S HARDER. MY TEAMMATES
AND COMPETITORS HAVE GROWN INTO THEIR OWN AND
THEY'RE KICKING MY ASS.



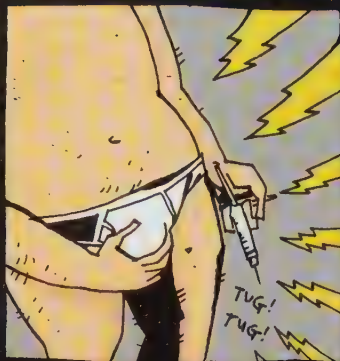
I'VE GOT TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF NOW...



I'VE GOTTA DO WHAT
I GOTTA DO TO KEEP
UP AND BE THE WINNER
EVERYONE EXPECTS
ME TO BE.



I'M WORRIED THOUGH ABOUT SHRINKING MY BALLS. IS THIS THE PRICE TO PAY FOR GREATNESS?



JONAS! THOSE DORKS FROM RIVERDALE ARE IN THE PARKING LOT RIGHT NOW EGGING CARS!!!

LET'S GO KICK SOME ASS!!





I SEE IT. IT'S JUST A SIMPLE TOUCH BUT IT SCREAMS AS CLEAR AS ANYTHING...



NOW SHE LOOKS AT HIM JUST SENDS IT HOME. MY BEST FRIEND AND MY GIRLFRIEND ARE BUMPIN' UGLIES.

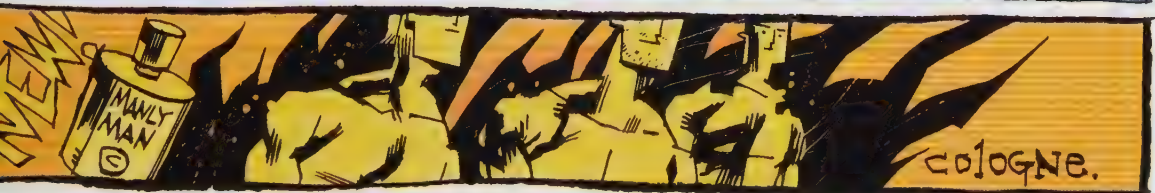
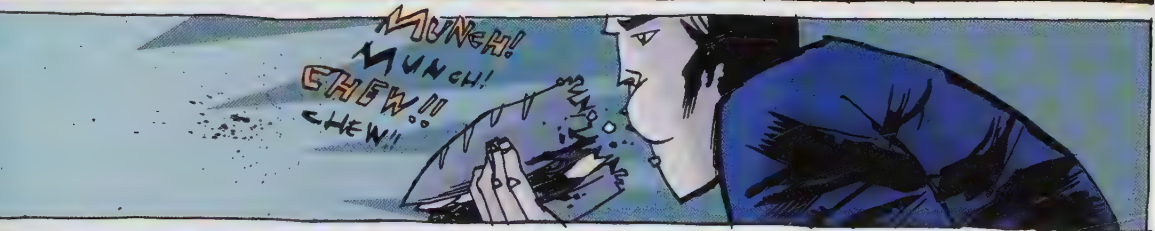
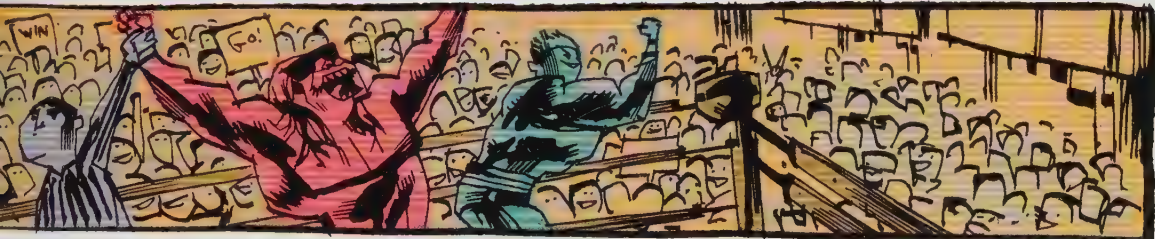
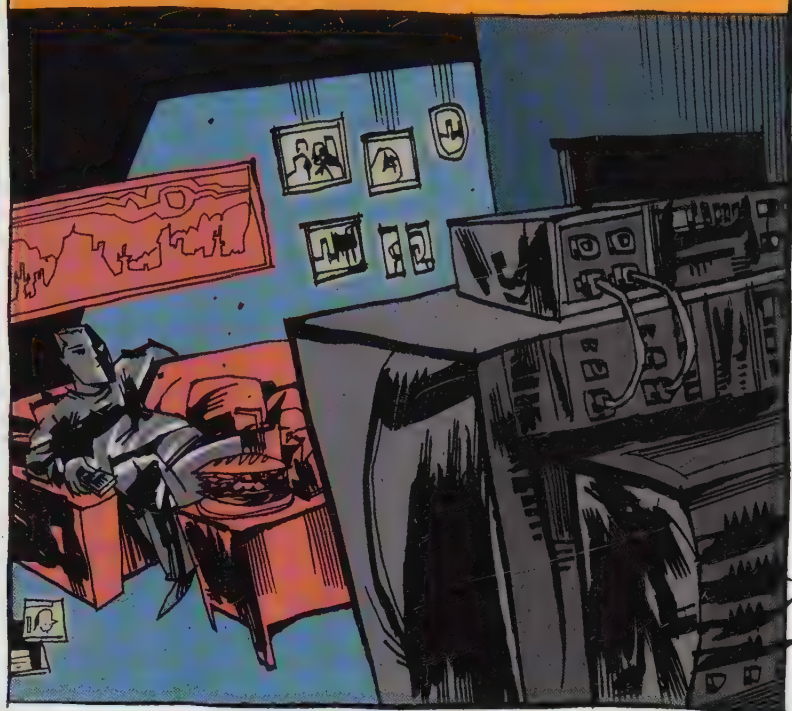




CREW 'EM. THEY DESERVE
EACH OTHER.



LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANY BOOBS ON THE BOOB TUBE...





NO, I MADE A PROMISE. I PROMISED I WOULDN'T DO IT ANYMORE...



DAMN IT! I PROMISED JESUS I'D STOP THROWING UP.



APPARENTLY THAT MELODY LANE CLUB BURNED DOWN LAST NIGHT.

EXCUSE ME. ARE YOU
A STUDENT HERE? DID YOU
KNOW ANY OF THE VICTIMS?

WAS WORRIED PEOPLE WOULD BE TALKING
ABOUT ME LOSING THE FIGHT BUT ALL
ANYONE COULD TALK ABOUT WAS THAT
THE BAR BURNING DOWN.

DID ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS
DIE?

WHAT A BUNCH OF SAPS...

DOACH?

WE... WE LOST ONE OF OUR
OWN.

NUMBER 46. UH... CRAIG SOMETHING.

NO
WAY.

WHO?



DID YOU KNOW CRAIG... ONE OF THE BOYS WHO DIED?

UH, YEAH. YEAH, I KNEW HIM.

I'M A GRIEF COUNSELOR. THIS IS WHAT I DO. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE TOUGH WITH ME. YOU'RE SAFE HERE. YOU CAN LET IT ALL OUT...



ALL OF THE PRESSURES, ALL OF THE PENT UP FEELINGS, ALL THE THINGS YOU CAN'T SAY, ALL OF YOUR SECRETS. YOU CAN SET THEM FREE HERE.



YOU LOVED CRAIG DIDN'T YOU? IT'S OK TO SAY IT. IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU GA... HE WAS YOUR FRIEND AND YOU CARED FOR HIM AND NOW HE'S GONE. LET IT GO. LET IT OUT.

IT FELT LIKE A DAM BURSTING. I HAD TO CHECK MYSELF TO MAKE SURE MY GUTS HADN'T FALLEN OUT, OR IF I CRAPPED MY PANTS.

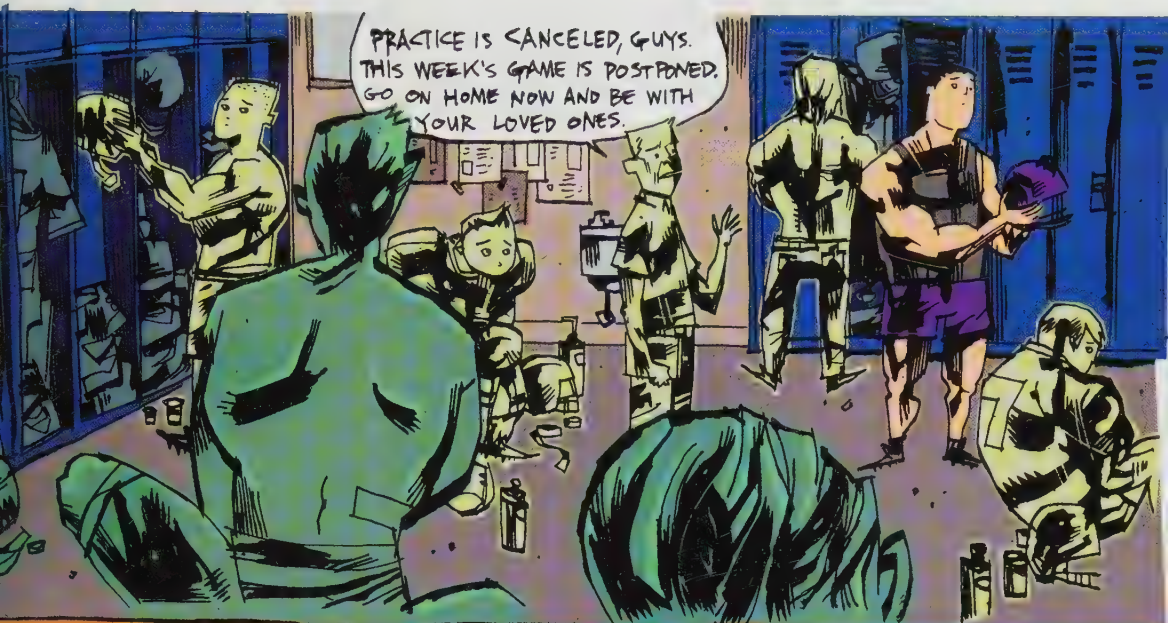


AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN PUBLIC, I CRIED, AND I CRIED, AND I CRIED, AND I CRIED, AND I CRIED...

THEY ALL THOUGHT I WAS CRYING ABOUT THE FIRE ABOUT CRAIG, BUT THEY WERE WRONG.



I CRIED FOR MYSELF. FOR MY HORRIBLE EXISTENCE THAT I CALL A LIFE...

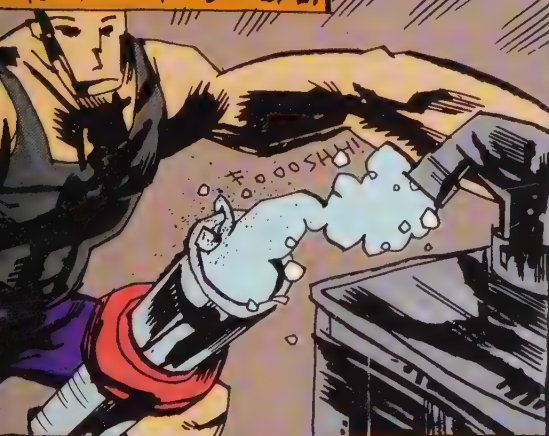


I'M SO SICK OF THIS FIRE ALREADY, I GOT BIGGER
ISH TO FRY.



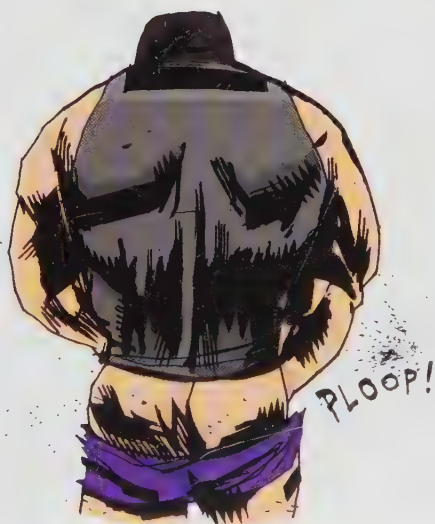
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE 'ROIDS SHRINKING MY BALLS,
IT HOW DO YOU EVEN MEASURE SHRINKAGE?

SO I STOLE ONE OF THESE GRADUATED CYLINDER
INGS FROM THE BIO LAB.



MEASURED 'EM FOR THE FIRST TIME ON MON-
Y SO TODAY WE'LL SEE IF THERE'S BEEN
ANY CHANGE.

I TRIED TO USE A TAPE MEASURE AND NEARLY
CASTRATED MYSELF WHEN IT RETRACTED.
THEN I SAW ON THE 'BIGGEST LOSER' HOW
THEY MEASURED MASS BY DUNKIN' THOSE
BIG FATTIES IN THAT WATER TANK.



DAMN! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. THEY'RE REALLY SHRINKING.
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST AN URBAN LEGEND.



WHAT THE HELL AM I GOING
TO DO ABOUT MY POOR LITTLE
BALLS?



HI!

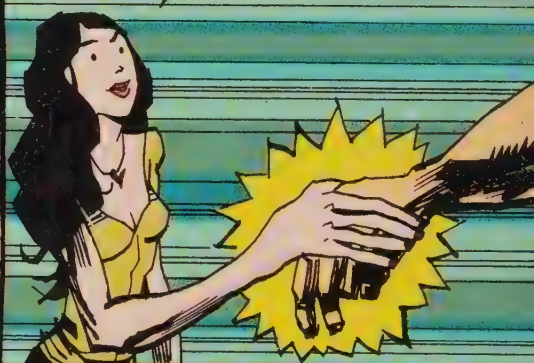
OH.
HEY,
JENNIFER.

SHE THINKS I'M CRYING OVER CRAIG.
I LET HER THINK IT.

HE WAS MY
VERY BEST
FRIEND.

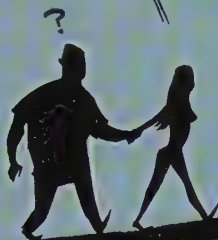


YOU KNOW, CRAIG SAID HE ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU AND ME WOULD MAKE
A TOTALLY BANGIN' COUPLE. ISN'T
THAT SO WEIRD?



THERE IT IS. PROOF CRAIG WAS TRYING TO GET
ME OUT OF HIS WAY WITH KATE, THAT
DORK.

COME WITH ME. JUST FOR
A LITTLE WHILE. WE'LL HELP
EACH OTHER GET THROUGH
THIS NIGHTMARE. IT'S WHAT
CRAIG WOULD HAVE WANTED.



I KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING. I KNOW WHAT'S UP. KIDS GO TO
THE WOODS TO MAKE-OUT AND HOOK UP. I KNOW WHAT
ENNIPER IS AFTER...



AND YEAH, I'LL GIVE HER EXACTLY WHAT
CRAIG WOULD HAVE WANTED AND RIGHT WHERE
I KNOW SHE WANTS IT.



I JUST HOPE MY SHRIVELED LITTLE TESTICLES ARE
UP TO THE CHALLENGE.



MY GOD SHE IS SO HOT. WAY HOTTER THAN KATE. SHE'S PROBABLY THE HOTTEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN.



LOOK AT HIM LOOKING AT ME.
HE'S SO PATHETIC.

TRYING TO LIVE UP TO SOME TOUGH JOCK FICTION LIKE HE DIDN'T JUST GET HIS ASS KICKED YESTERDAY.



I CAN SEE WHAT HE SEES IN ME.



WITH HER ON MY ARM... WITH HER AT MY SIDE...

I COULD BE HIS PERFECT LITTLE COMPLEMENT.
THE WOMAN TO COMPLETE HIS SUPER FAKE
FACADE OF PERFECTION.



I COULD HELP HIM HIDE ALL THE PAIN AND
SADNESS HE BURIES SO DEEP INSIDE.

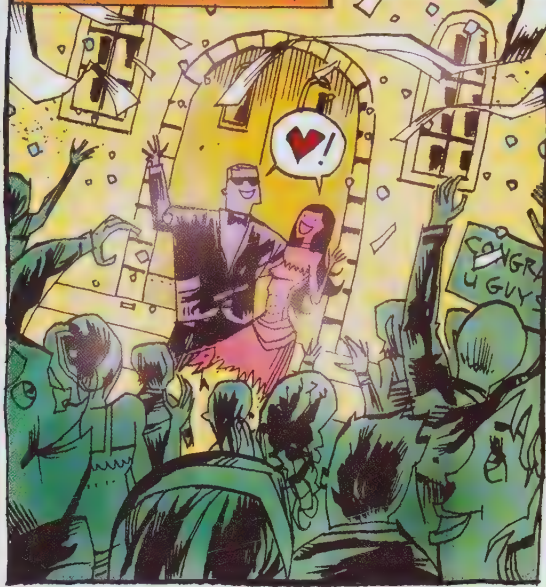


WITH JENNIFER I COULD BREAK POLK'S CURSE.
SHE COMPLETES ME!!!

TOGETHER, I COULD BE HAPPY.



WE COULD GET MARRIED AND BE SKINNY WITHOUT BINGING AND PURGING!



EVERYTHING WOULD BE PERFECT.



I COULD MOVE OUT OF MY MOM'S HOUSE AND I
COULD GET TESTICULAR IMPLANTS!



AND I COULD REDEDICATE MYSELF TO FOOTBALL
AND PRACTICING AND WEIGHT TRAINING AND...





YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT IT'S A CLOSED CASKET. I SCREWED THAT BOY UP.



NOT IT IRONIC, THOUGHT? BY BUTCHERING JONAS IN HIS
TIME I HELPED HIM SECURE THAT IMMORTAL IMAGE OF
YOUTH AND STRENGTH HE SO BADLY DESIRED.



THIS STUPID, PATHETIC, PIECE OF CRAP WILL BE
FONDLY REMEMBERED BY ALL THOSE WHO
KNEW HIM...



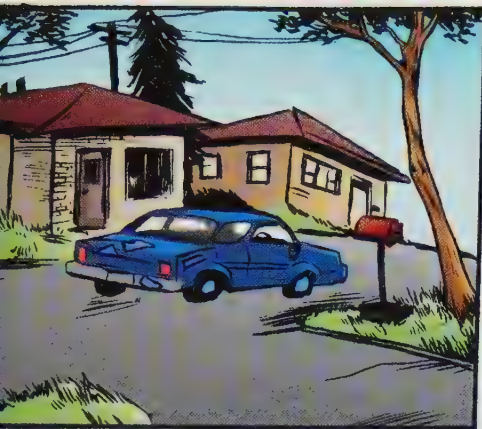
WELCOME, JONAS KOZELLE. AND TELL THE DEVIL JENNIFER SAYS, "HI."

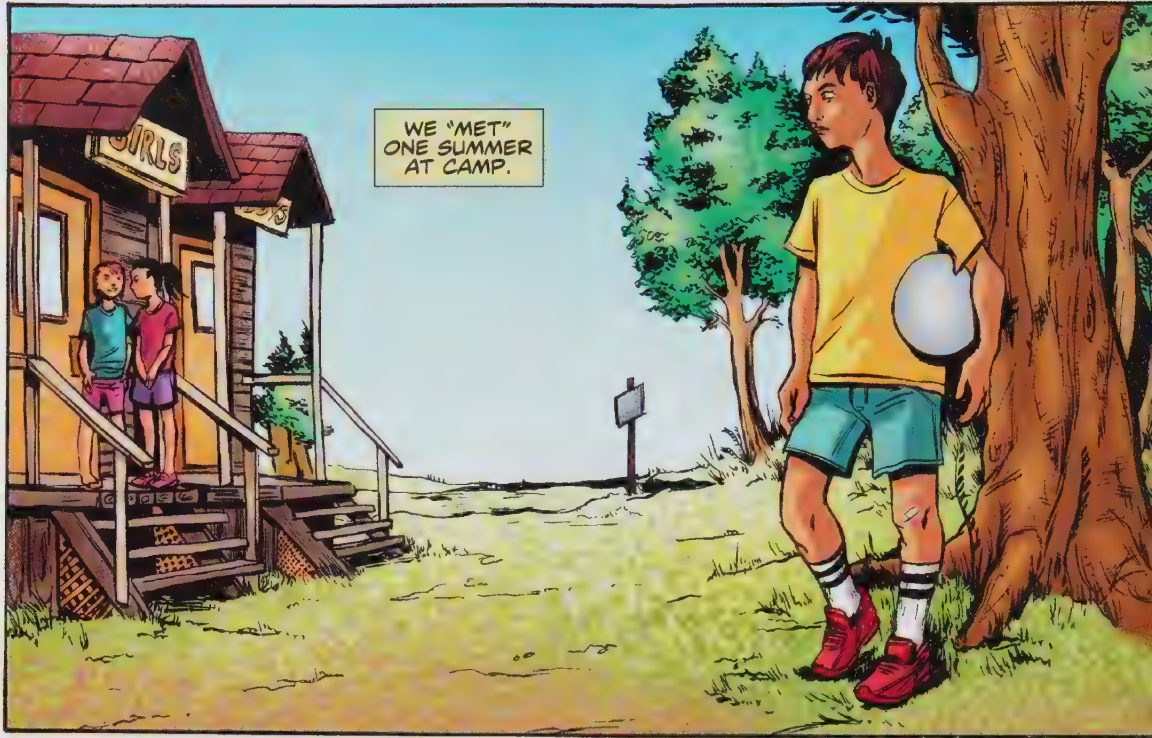


CHAPTER TWO

COLIN







WE "MET"
ONE SUMMER
AT CAMP.



I SAY "MET" BECAUSE
I COULD NEVER
MANAGE THE GUTS
TO ACTUALLY, YOU
KNOW, TALK TO HER.



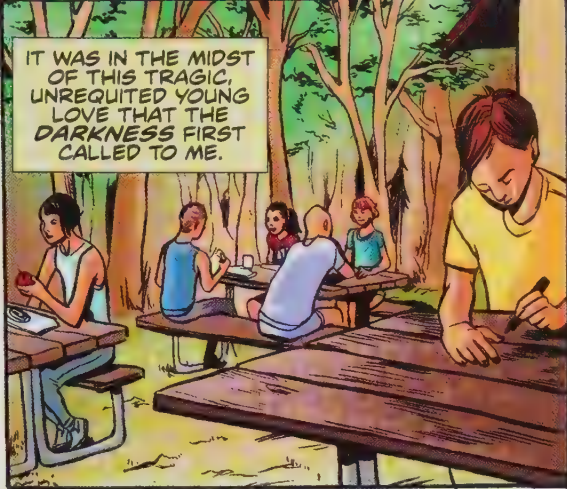
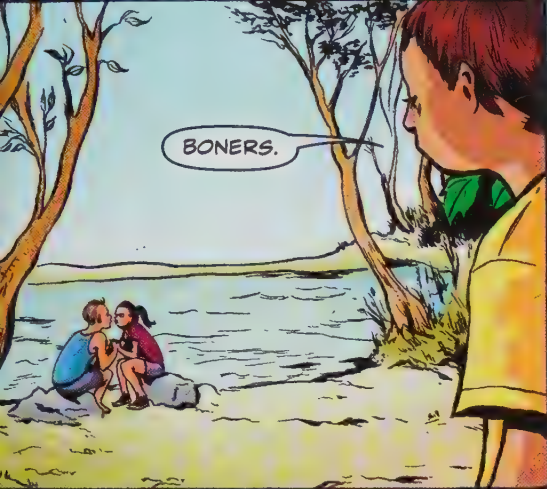
IT WAS FROM
AFAR THAT I
FELL IN LOVE
WITH JENNIFER
CHECK, MY
FIRST LOVE.



ULTIMATELY, I
LOST HER TO
ERIC BOGART.



BOGART RAN
WITH THE COOL
CROWD AND HAD
THE ADVANTAGE
OF BEING ABLE
TO, YOU KNOW,
SPEAK ACTUAL
WORDS TO HER.





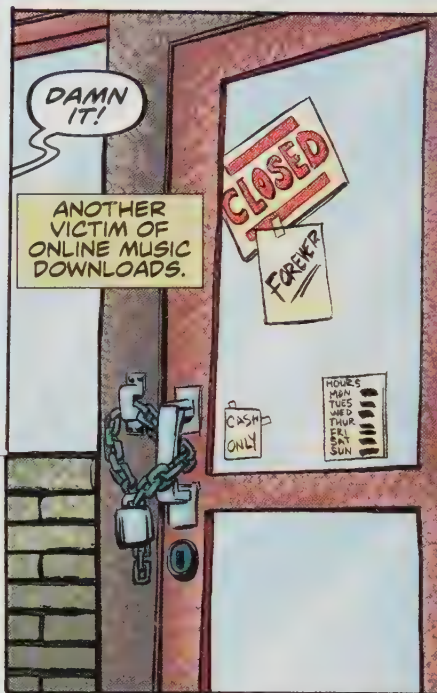
I REMEMBER WHEN YOU COULD GET RECORDS ALL OVER. THERE WAS STONEHENGE, THE FACTORY, RAT FINKS, BUT THEY'RE ALL GONE.



NOW THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN THAT CARRIES DECENT MUSIC IS SKINNIES.



IT'S ALL THE WAY ON THE SOUTH SIDE BUT I'D DRIVE TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH FOR THE NEW DWARVES ALBUM.



DAMN IT!

ANOTHER VICTIM OF ONLINE MUSIC DOWNLOADS.



IT TOTALLY SUCKS BEING A BLUE KID IN A RED TOWN.



COOL MUSIC USED TO BE HARD TO BE INTO YOU HAD TO HUNT FOR IT, SEEK IT OUT, BUT NOW THE INTERNET MAKES ALL THAT AS EASY AS A DOUBLE CLICK.

ALAS, IN MY
QUEST FOR THE
NEW DWARVES
I TURN TO MY
MORTAL ENEMY...

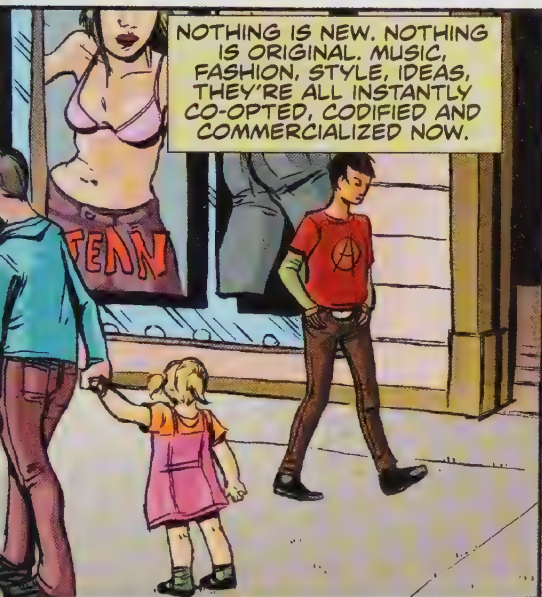


THE
MALL.

THIS IS...
THIS IS
SACRILEGIOUS.



NOTHING IS NEW. NOTHING
IS ORIGINAL. MUSIC,
FASHION, STYLE, IDEAS,
THEY'RE ALL INSTANTLY
CO-OPTED, CODIFIED AND
COMMERCIALIZED NOW.



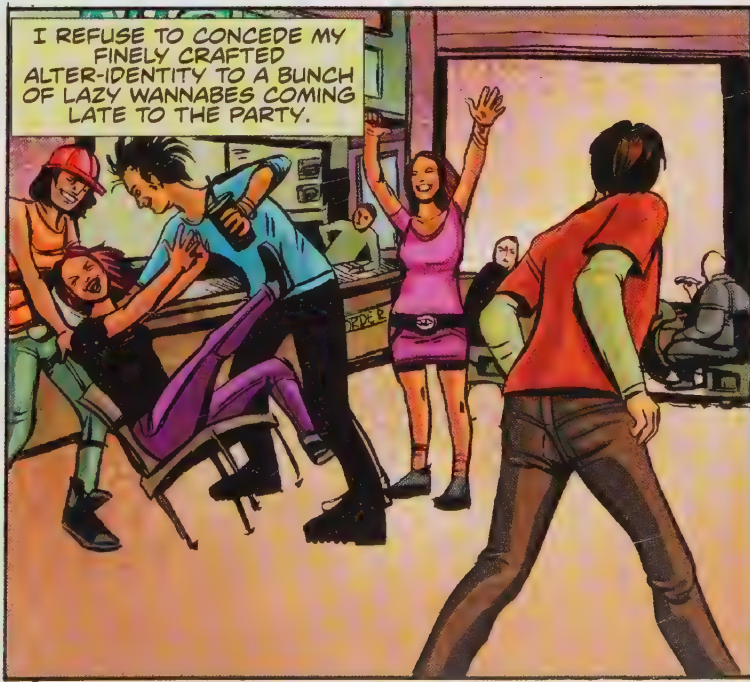
HOW CAN
YOU EVEN BE
DIFFERENT
ANY MORE?



AND WHAT IS IT TO BE
DIFFERENT WHEN
"DIFFERENT" IS SO EASILY
BOUGHT AT THE MALL?



I REFUSE TO CONCEDE MY
FINELY CRAFTED
ALTER-IDENTITY TO A BUNCH
OF LAZY WANNABES COMING
LATE TO THE PARTY.





THIS IS A TRAVESTY
SLATHERED IN
MANUFACTURED,
PREPACKAGED,
CORPORATE ROCK
AND POP.

I'M SCARED I
MIGHT GET
SOME ON ME
AND BE
INFECTED.



DO
YOU GUYS
HAVE THE
NEW...

THE
NEW...

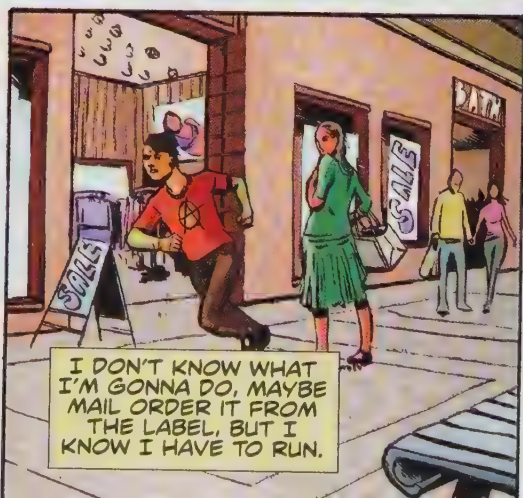
I DON'T WANT A RECEIPT
FROM THIS DAMN STORE.
COULDN'T STAND FOR THE
TO EXIST ANY EVIDENCE
WAS EVER HERE.



I CAN'T
DO IT.



SCREW IT,
I BAIL.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'M GONNA DO, MAYBE
MAIL ORDER IT FROM
THE LABEL, BUT I
KNOW I HAVE TO RUN.



FREAKS,
MAN. WE'RE
GETTING A
LOT MORE
OF THAT
NOW THAT
SKINNIES
CLOSED
DOWN.

WHATEVER
HAPPENED
SEPARATE
EQUAL?

THE NEXT DAY.



WHOA, WAIT A MINUTE...



IS THAT THE DWARVES?

WHAT?!



SORRY, WHAT?

YOU LIKE THE DWARVES?

OH HELL YEAH. THE DWARVES ARE YOUNG AND GOOD LOOKING IS ONE OF THE BEST RECORDS OF ALL TIME.

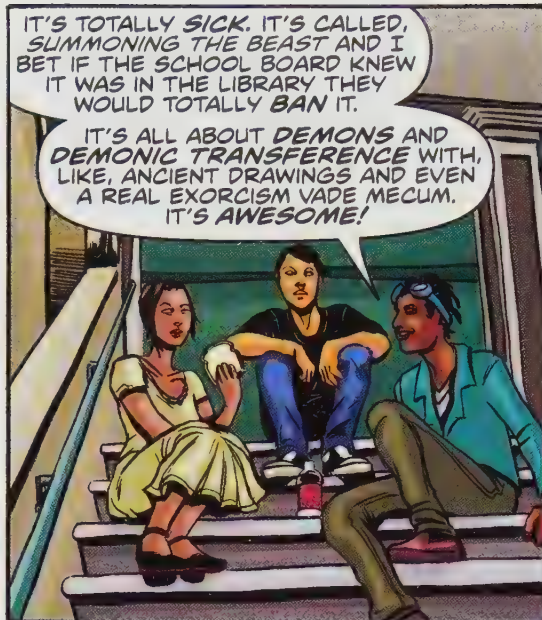


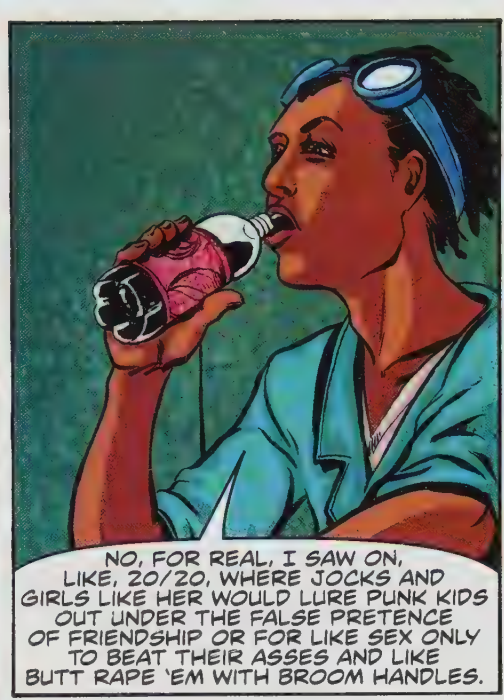
"I WILL DENY"... YOU GOTTA BURN"... IT'S HOW PUNK IS SUPPOSED TO BE DONE.



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. WITH COMMON GROUND ESTABLISHED, WE HAD AN ACTUAL CONVERSATION.

AND SHE EVEN CALLS THEM RECORDS.





THE DAYS PASSED
AND OUR BIO LAB
CONVERSATIONS
MOVED FROM MUSIC
TO MOVIES AND
BEYOND.



WE WERE
FRIENDS. IT WAS
SO WEIRD AND
EXCITING AND
TINGLY.



THEN ONE
SHE GAVE
A LOOK.
MY GOD, T
LOOK. I
NEARLY KI
ME, I KN
THEN AN
THERE IT
DO OR D
I HAD TO
HER OU



OK, THIS IS IT. THIS IS THE
DAY. ROCKY HORROR IS
PLAYING AT THE BIJOU
AND AFTER WE CAN HIT
THE COFFEE HOUSE AND
SMOKE MENTHOLS AND...

...I THINK I'M
GONNA
THROW UP.

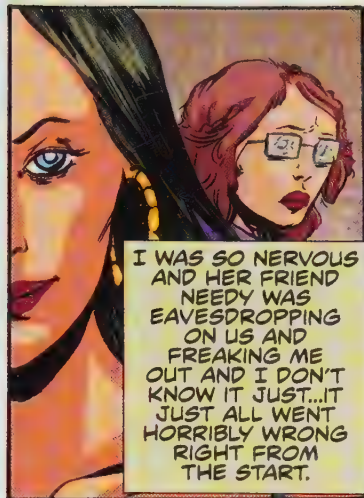
OK, HERE
GOES
NOTHIN'.





HI, JENNIFER.

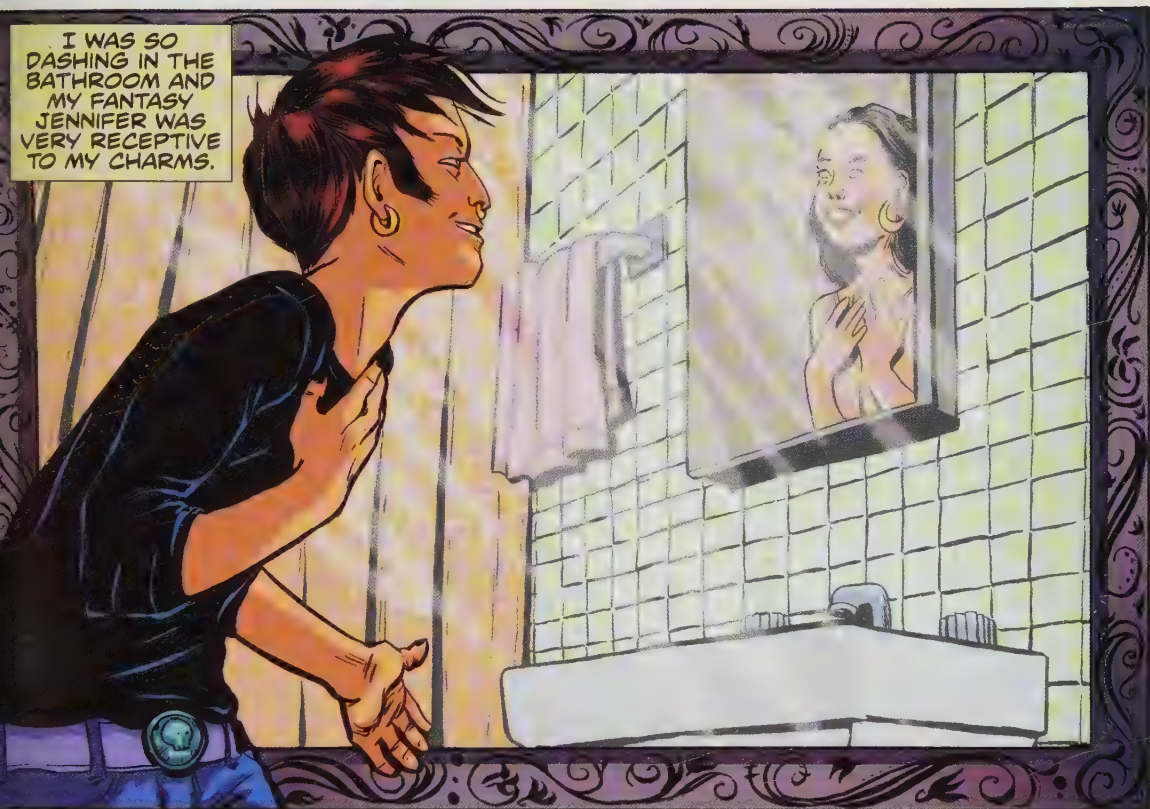
OH, HEY, COLIN.



I WAS SO NERVOUS AND HER FRIEND NEEDY WAS EAVESDROPPING ON US AND FREAKING ME OUT AND I DON'T KNOW IT JUST...IT JUST ALL WENT HORRIBLY WRONG RIGHT FROM THE START.



IT WAS NOTHING LIKE HOW I HAD PRACTICED IN THE BATHROOM MIRROR.



I WAS SO DASHING IN THE BATHROOM AND MY FANTASY JENNIFER WAS VERY RECEPTIVE TO MY CHARMS.



BUT HERE IN THE HALL SHE WAS SO TERSE AND PUNCHY AND REAL.

OH, YOU WANT TO KNOW IF I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU. OK WELL, JUST GO AHEAD, MAKE WITH THE PITCH.



I WAS SO CLOSE TO SHUTTING DOWN. SO CLOSE TO SHUTTING UP AND REVERTING BACK TO HOW IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN.

I JUST OPENED MY MOUTH AND PRAYED SOMETHING OTHER THAN VOMIT WOULD COME OUT.

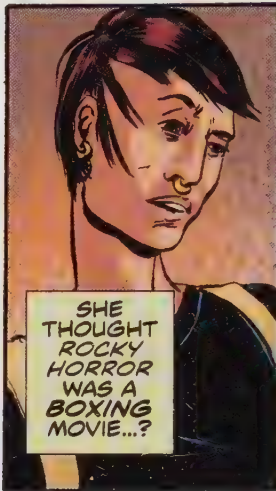


I THINK I SORT OF BLACKED OUT. I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING ANY WORDS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SAID.

ALL I KNOW IS AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE AN ETERNITY SHE FINALLY SAID...



I DON'T LIKE BOXING MOVIES.



SHE THOUGHT ROCKY HORROR WAS A BOXING MOVIE...?



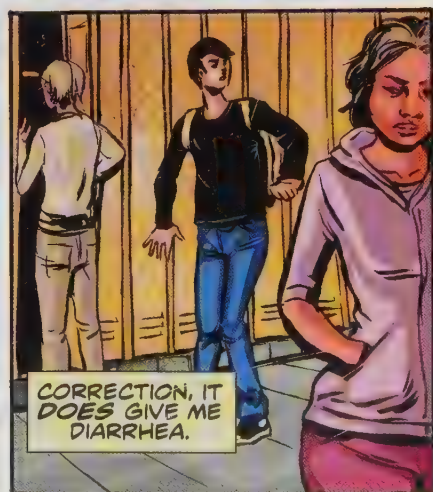
IT'S NOT... SCREW IT. NEVERMIND.

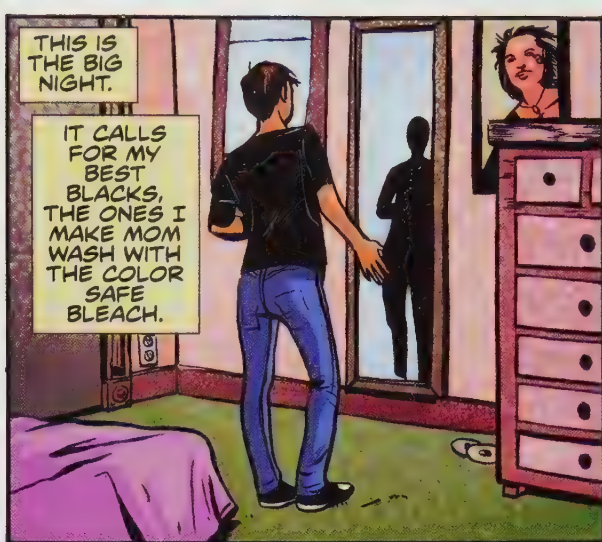


I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT GOD OR GODS INTERVENED BUT JUST AS I WAS MENTALLY INDEXING SUICIDE OPTIONS...



WAIT!



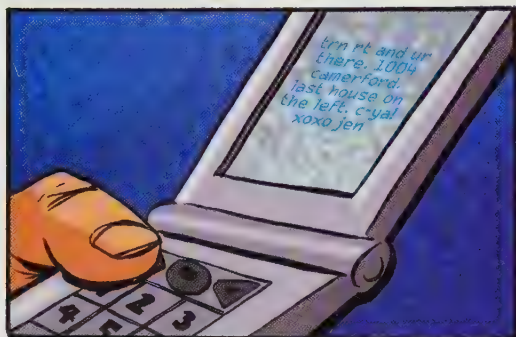


THIS IS
THE BIG
NIGHT.

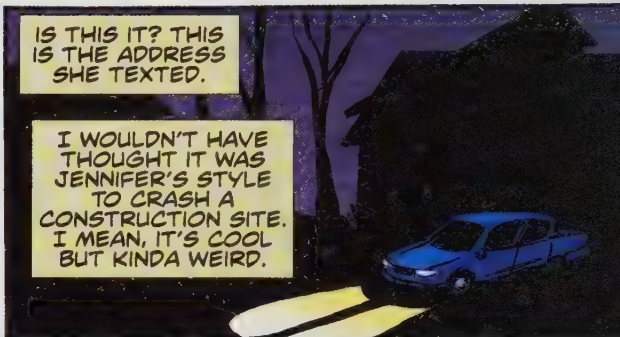
IT CALLS
FOR MY
BEST
BLACKS,
THE ONES I
MAKE MOM
WASH WITH
THE COLOR
SAFE
BLEACH.



WHERE THE
HELL IS THIS
PLACE?

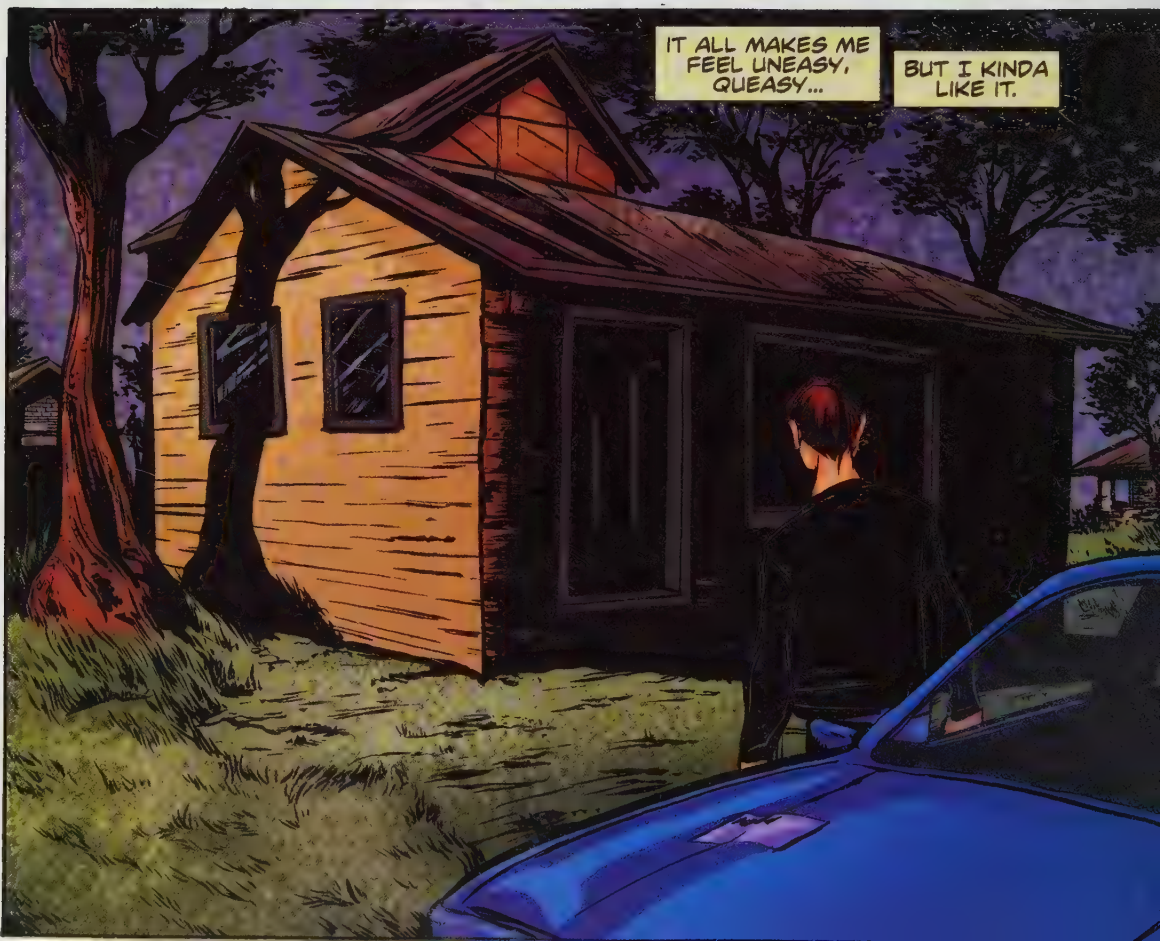


turn rt and ur
there, 1004
camerford
last house on
the left. c-yal
xoxo jen



IS THIS IT? THIS
IS THE ADDRESS
SHE TEXTED.

I WOULDN'T HAVE
THOUGHT IT WAS
JENNIFER'S STYLE
TO CRASH A
CONSTRUCTION SITE.
I MEAN, IT'S COOL
BUT KINDA WEIRD.



IT ALL MAKES ME
FEEL UNEASY,
QUEASY...

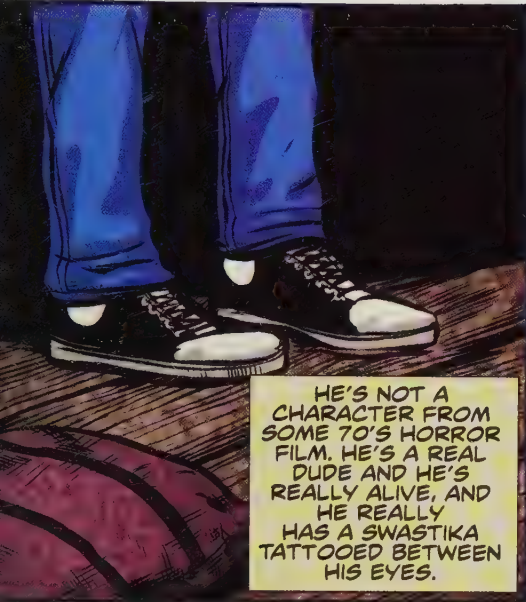
BUT I KINDA
LIKE IT.



YO?



AN IMAGE
OF CHARLES
MANSON
POPS INTO
MY HEAD. I
DON'T KNOW
WHY, I JUST
SUDDENLY
REALIZE
THAT HE'S
STILL ALIVE.



HE'S NOT A
CHARACTER FROM
SOME 70'S HORROR
FILM. HE'S A REAL
DUDE AND HE'S
REALLY ALIVE, AND
HE REALLY
HAS A SWASTIKA
TATTOOED BETWEEN
HIS EYES.



HE'S
OUT
THERE...

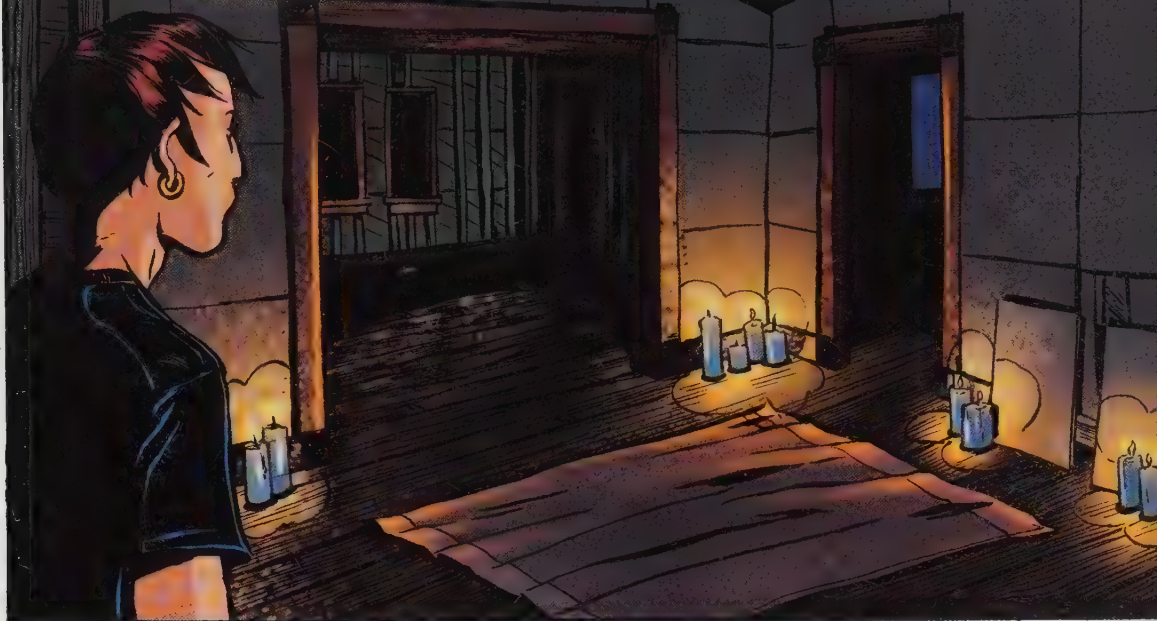


JENNIFER?
ANYONE
THERE?



THE
BOGEYMAN
IS REAL.

WHOA, THAT LOOKS
LIKE AN OBVIOUS
SEXCAPADE SPOT.



I'M NOT
LOOKING
FOR A DIRTY
HOOK-UP.
I REALLY
WANT TO
GET TO
KNOW HER.

THIS
FEELS
WRONG.



MAYBE CHLOE
AND KEV WERE
RIGHT. MAYBE
THIS IS A
SET-UP.



I DON'T
KNOW BUT
THIS IS
REALLY
WEIRD.
MAYBE
I SHOULD
BAIL.



GOOD,
YOU MAD
IT.



HE LOOKS AT ME
LIKE I'VE NEVER
BEEN LOOKED AT
BEFORE. IT'S NOT
LUST. IT'S MORE
LIKE **HUNGER.**

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
THIS ISN'T
REALLY
YOUR
HOUSE, IS
IT?



Come on, Colin. Let's go all the way.
Let's see this through to the end.

NO,
BABY. THIS IS
OUR HOUSE,
JUST FOR YOU
AND ME. WE
CAN PLAY
MOMMY AND
DADDY.



DO YOU--
DO YOU
EVEN KNOW
MY LAST
NAME?

SILLY. I'VE
BEEN SENDING YOU
SIGNALS ALL YEAR.
COULDN'T YOU
TELL? YOU GIVE
ME SUCH A
WETTIE.



YOU
SCARED? I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE INTO
VERMIN AND
DEATH AND
CRAP. WELL
HERE YOU GO.
ALL YOU CAN
TAKE!



GAH!

*That's it, Colin.
I need you to
give it voice.
Speak and it
becomes a spell.*

I NEED YOU
FRIGHTENED!



AAAUUGGH!



It wasn't so long ago you
couldn't even look at me.

OH GOD!
OH GOD!
NO!
NO!



Now fear, desire,
despair, all your
communication
becomes incantation.



From that little boy who
couldn't talk to me.



To this young man
that screams for me...



You've come a long
way, baby.



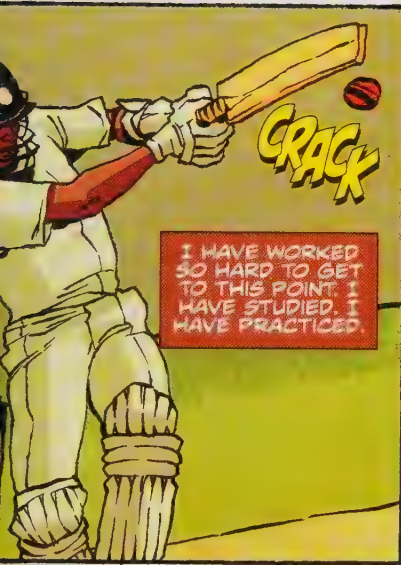
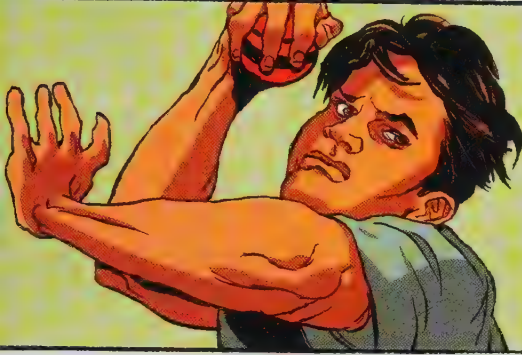
CHAPTER THREE

AHMET FROM
INDIA

MY NAME IS AHMET
AND I AM GOING
TO KNOCK THE
VISHNU OUT OF
THIS BALL.



IT IS AS IF DESTINY
IS UPON ME. I
CAN FEEL IT IN
MY BONES.



I HAVE WORKED
SO HARD TO GET
TO THIS POINT. I
HAVE STUDIED. I
HAVE PRACTICED.



VICTORY IS
A FITTING
SEND OFF.

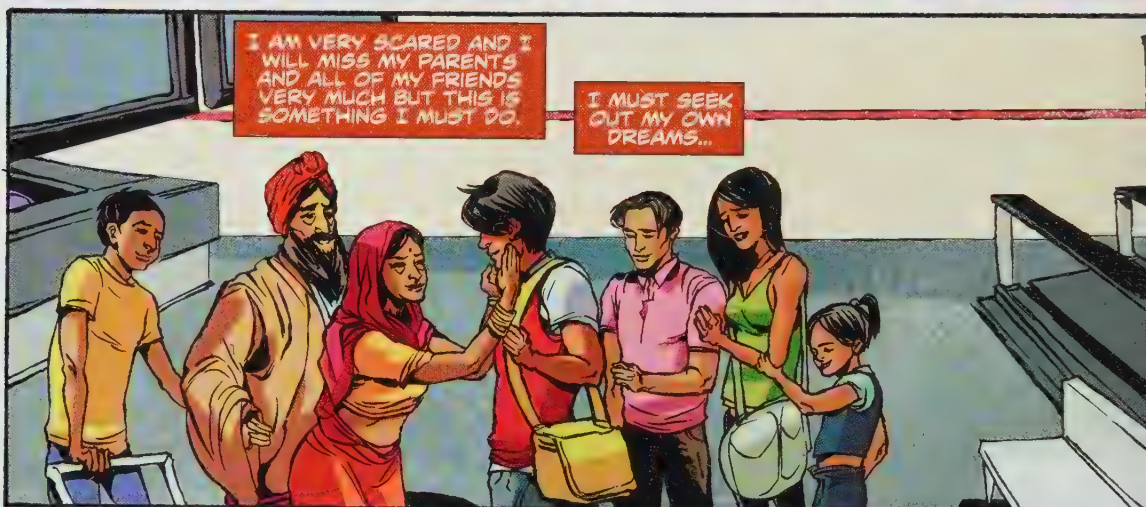




I HAVE THE BEST PARENTS IN THE WORLD! I AM THE LUCKIEST BOY IN ALL OF INDIA.

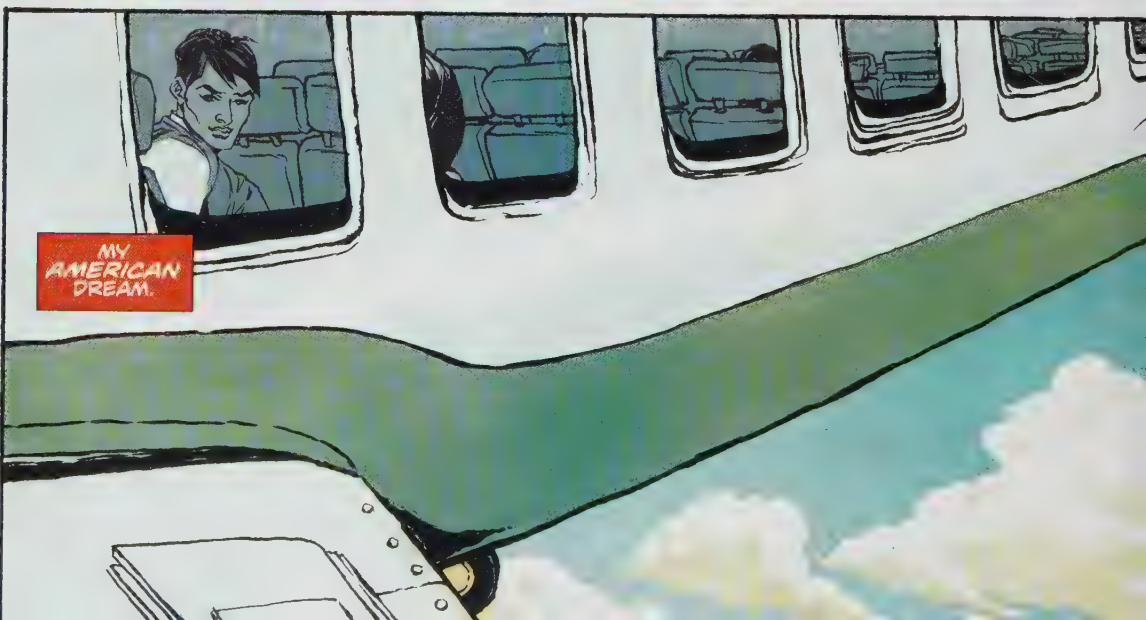


THEY HAVE SCRAPED, SAVED, AND SACRIFICED TO SEND ME TO AMERICA AS PART OF AN EXCHANGE PROGRAM.

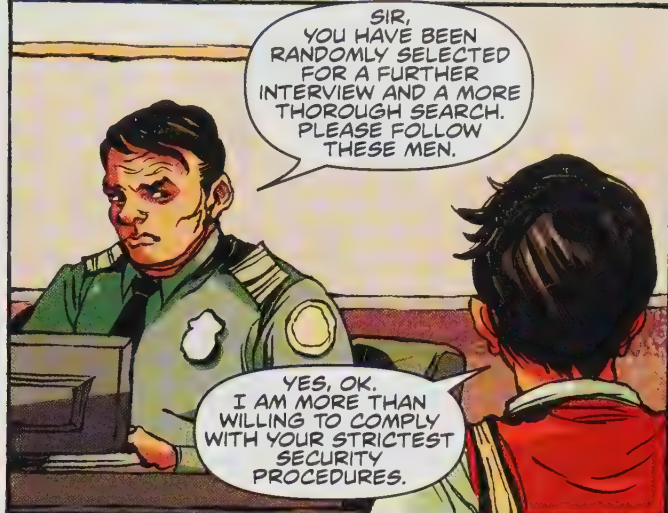


I AM VERY SCARED AND I WILL MISS MY PARENTS AND ALL OF MY FRIENDS VERY MUCH BUT THIS IS SOMETHING I MUST DO.

I MUST SEEK OUT MY OWN DREAMS...



MY AMERICAN DREAM.







OK, IT HAS BEEN THREE MONTHS NOW AND I FEEL I CAN FINALLY SAY IT WITH SOME AUTHORITY.

AMERICA IS HORRIBLE



IN INDIA I WAS TOP IN MY CLASS. IN INDIA I HAD FRIENDS AND A SENSE OF BELONGING.

IT WAS BY NO MEANS PERFECT BUT IT WAS A LIFE.



I AM STILL THE SAME ME, BUT IN THIS CHANGE OF PLACE, IN DEVIL'S KETTLE, I AM AN ODDITY, A FREAK.

BEAT IT, GEEK.



YOU JUST HAVE TO MAKE MORE OF AN EFFORT, AHMET. REMEMBER, YOU ARE THE VISITOR. IT IS UP TO YOU. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO LET A FEW IGNORANT PEOPLE STOP YOU, OR YOU CAN CHOOSE TO HAVE A GRAND ADVENTURE.



THIS IS WHAT IT IS TO BECOME A MAN, AHMET. LIFE IS HARD BUT YOU MUST CHOOSE TO LIVE IT WELL.



YES, PAPA IS
RIGHT, I MUST
CHOOSE TO
LIVE WELL.



THERE ARE NO INDIAN
RESTAURANTS IN
DEVIL'S KETTLE BUT I
SEARCHED THROUGH
THE MASSIVE
GROCERY STORE AND
FOUND A FEW FROZEN
TASTES FROM HOME.



THERE IS
CONVENIENCE IN
THE MICROWAVE
ENTREES, BUT
THEY ARE QUITE
RUBBERY.



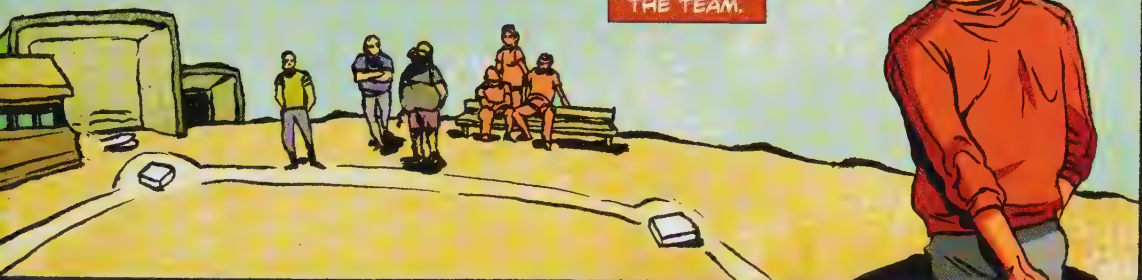
EVEN THOUGH THE
SPICES TASTE BLAND
AND HOLLOW IT IS NICE
TO HAVE A FLAVOR
FROM HOME.



THE FOOD GIVES
ME STRENGTH
TO TRY ANEW.

I HAD BEEN A CHAMPION AT CRICKET AND THOUGH THEY DO NOT PLAY THAT HERE THEY DO PLAY BASEBALL.

I DECIDE TO GO OUT FOR THE TEAM.



HEY...
BATTER!
BATTER!

THEIR CHANTS AND TAUNTS WERE QUITE DISTRACTING BUT I AM TOLD THIS IS ALL PART OF THE GAME.



HITTING A BASEBALL IS QUITE A DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE THAN CRICKET.

SOMEBODY GET THIS GUY A T-BALL SET!



HITTING WAS NOT MY STRONG SUIT, BUT THEY LET ME TRY PITCHING. I AM USED TO PITCHING CRICKET STYLE BUT I GIVE IT MY VERY BEST SHOT.



HOLY HELL!

APPARENTLY I WAS SUCCESSFUL. THE COACH WAS QUITE PLEASED.





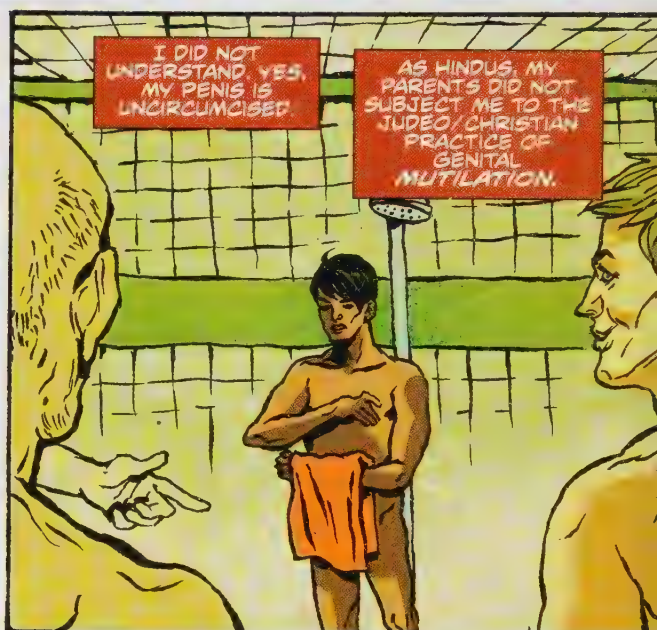
I WAS ASKED TO JOIN THE TEAM AS A "4TH STRINGER" AND THE COACH SAID HE WOULD WORK WITH ME TO BETTER UNDERSTAND THE RULES.



I WAS SO VERY PLEASED. I FELT THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING WONDERFUL.



WHOA! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT THING? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF TENTACLE.



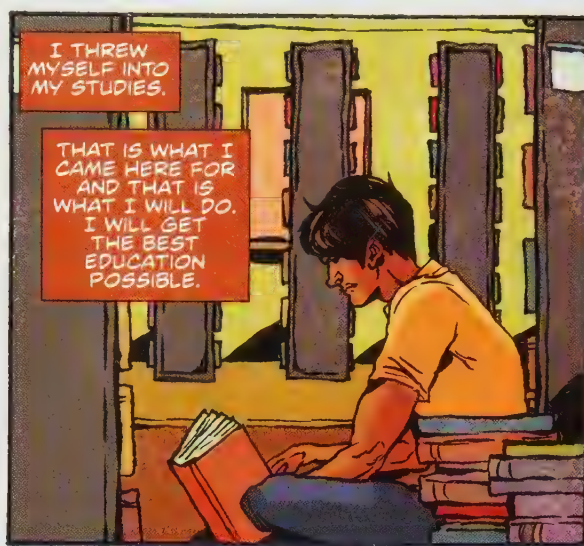
I DID NOT UNDERSTAND. YES, MY PENIS IS UNCIRCUMCISED.

AS HINDUS, MY PARENTS DID NOT SUBJECT ME TO THE JUDEO/CHRISTIAN PRACTICE OF GENITAL MUTILATION.



BUT EVEN WITH MY THOROUGHLY ADEQUATE EXPLANATION THE BOYS WOULD NOT STOP MAKING MERCILESS FUN OF MY PENIS.





I THREW MYSELF INTO MY STUDIES.

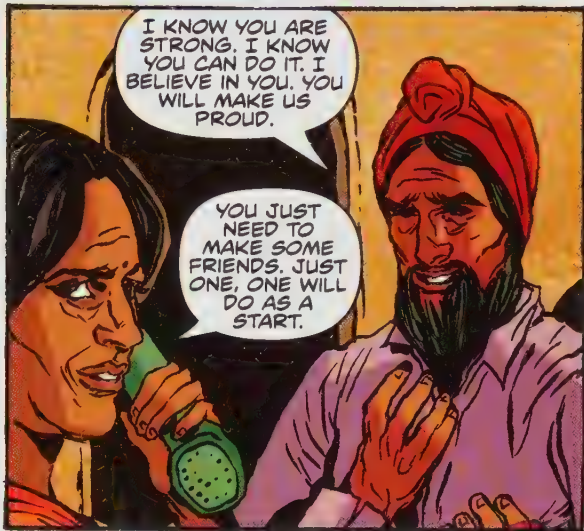
THAT IS WHAT I CAME HERE FOR AND THAT IS WHAT I WILL DO. I WILL GET THE BEST EDUCATION POSSIBLE.



YOU MUST NEVER GIVE UP, AHMET. DO NOT BE DETERRED.

ARE THERE ANY YOUNG LADIES?

PAPA...



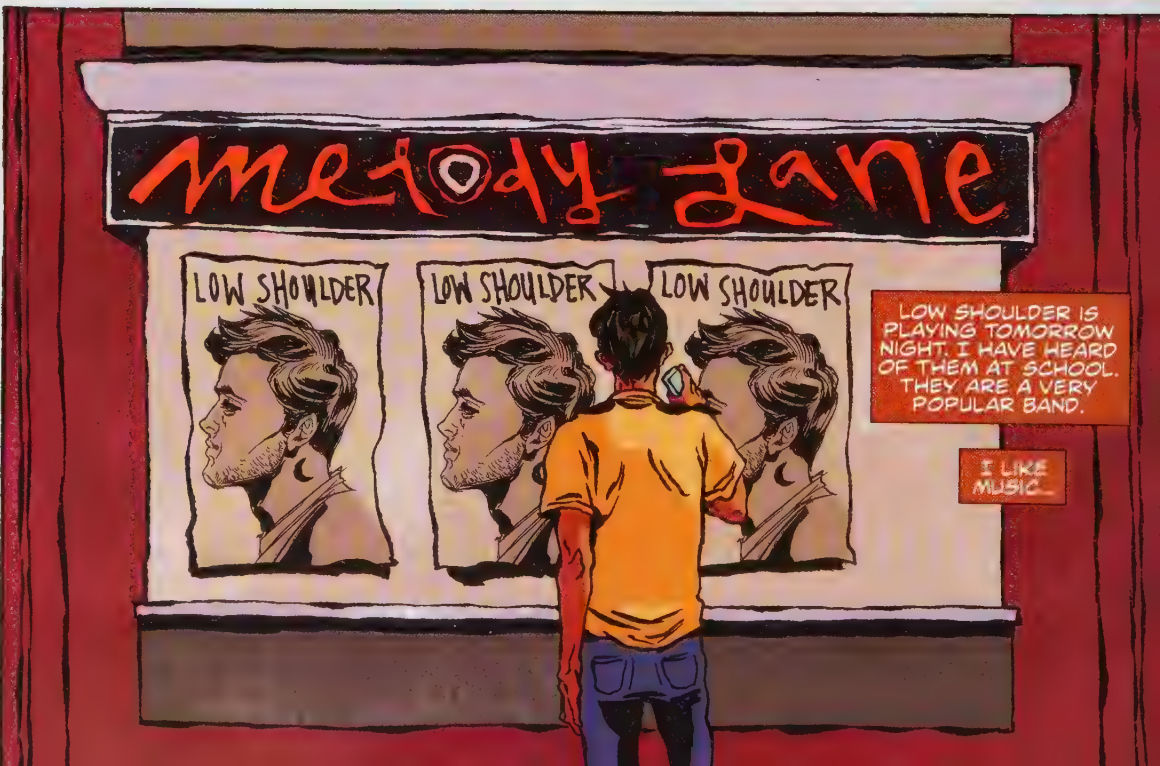
I KNOW YOU ARE STRONG. I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT. I BELIEVE IN YOU. YOU WILL MAKE US PROUD.

YOU JUST NEED TO MAKE SOME FRIENDS. JUST ONE, ONE WILL DO AS A START.



YOU JUST NEED A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON WHEN THINGS ARE TOUGH.

OK, OK, OK...



LOW SHOULDER

LOW SHOULDER

LOW SHOULDER

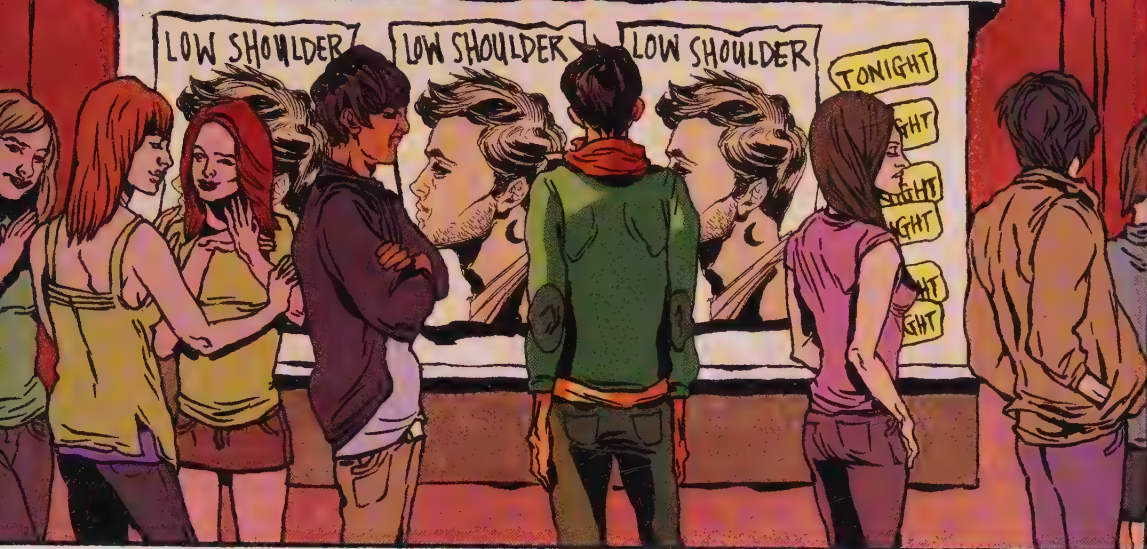
LOW SHOULDER

LOW SHOULDER IS PLAYING TOMORROW NIGHT. I HAVE HEARD OF THEM AT SCHOOL. THEY ARE A VERY POPULAR BAND.

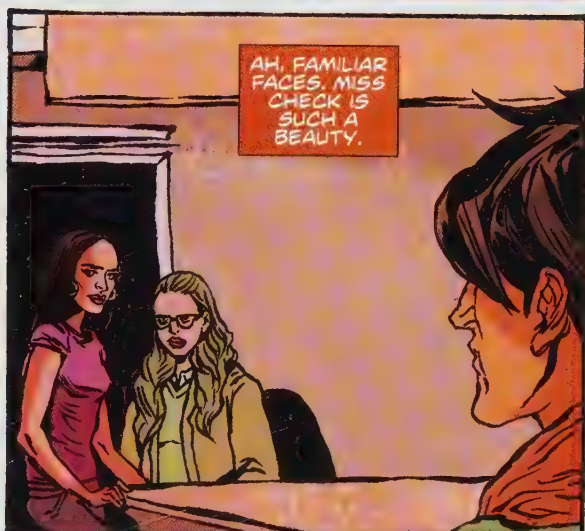
I LIKE MUSIC...

THE NEXT
NIGHT.

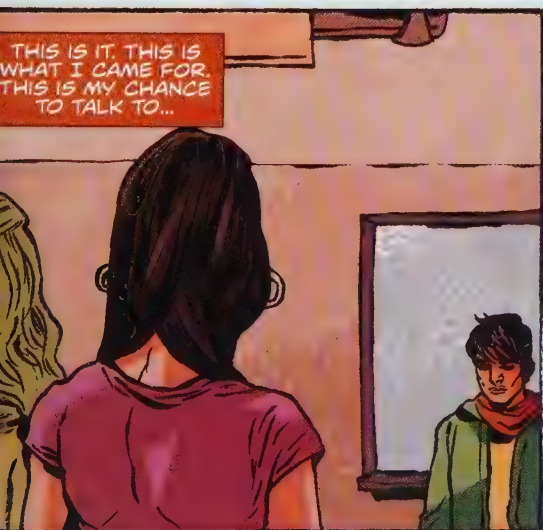
melody lane



YES, THIS FEELS RIGHT.
THE NIGHT AIR TASTES
GOOD AND I AM ALIVE
WITH ANTICIPATION.



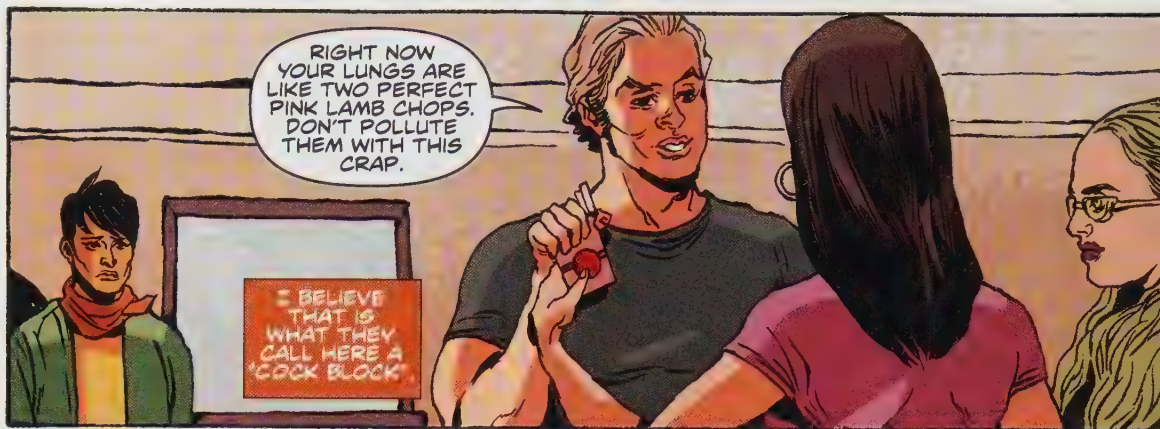
AH, FAMILIAR
FACES. MISS
CHECK IS
SUCH A
BEAUTY.



THIS IS IT. THIS IS
WHAT I CAME FOR.
THIS IS MY CHANCE
TO TALK TO...



OUT MY
WAY,
ACHMED.









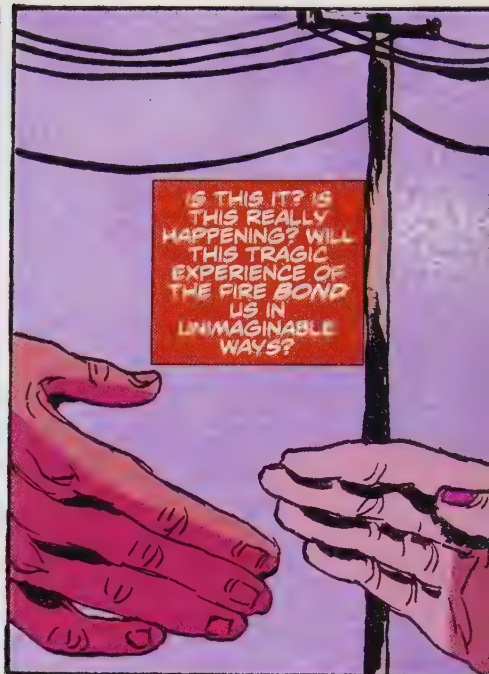




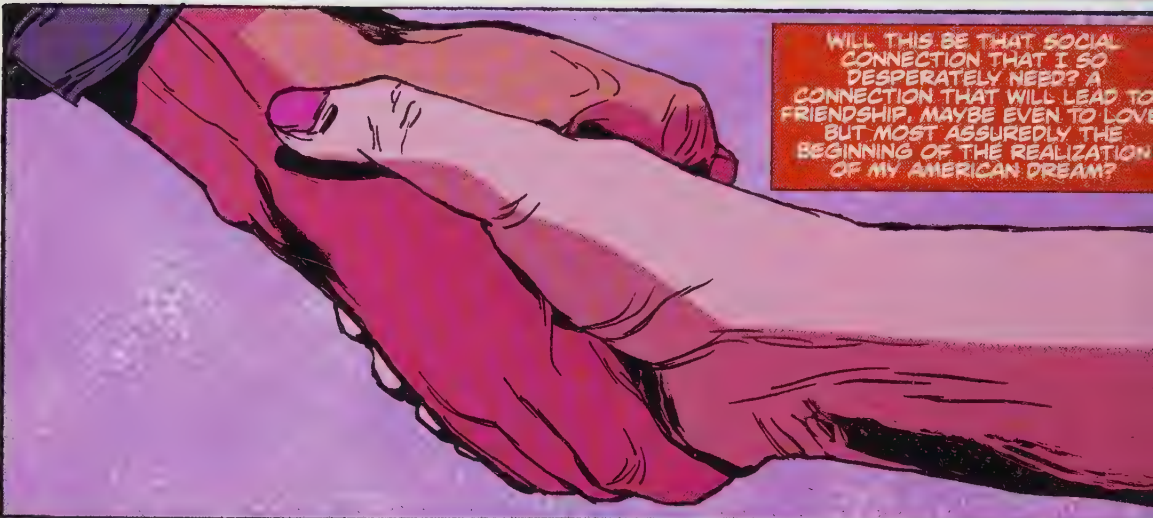


HER HAND. SHE
HOLDS OUT
HER HAND FOR
ME TO TAKE.

A HAND
EXTENDED IN
FRIENDSHIP.



IS THIS IT? IS
THIS REALLY
HAPPENING? WILL
THIS TRAGIC
EXPERIENCE OF
THE FIRE BOND
US IN
UNIMAGINABLE
WAYS?



WILL THIS BE THAT SOCIAL
CONNECTION THAT I SO
DESPERATELY NEED? A
CONNECTION THAT WILL LEAD TO
FRIENDSHIP, MAYBE EVEN TO LOVE
BUT MOST ASSUREDLY THE
BEGINNING OF THE REALIZATION
OF MY AMERICAN DREAM?



IS THIS
REALLY
HAPPENING?

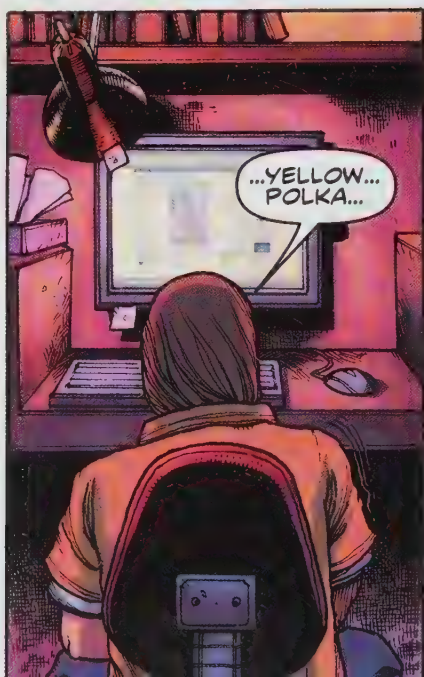
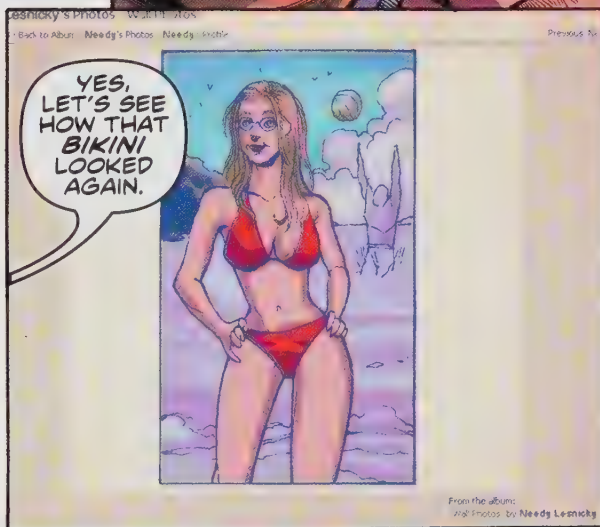
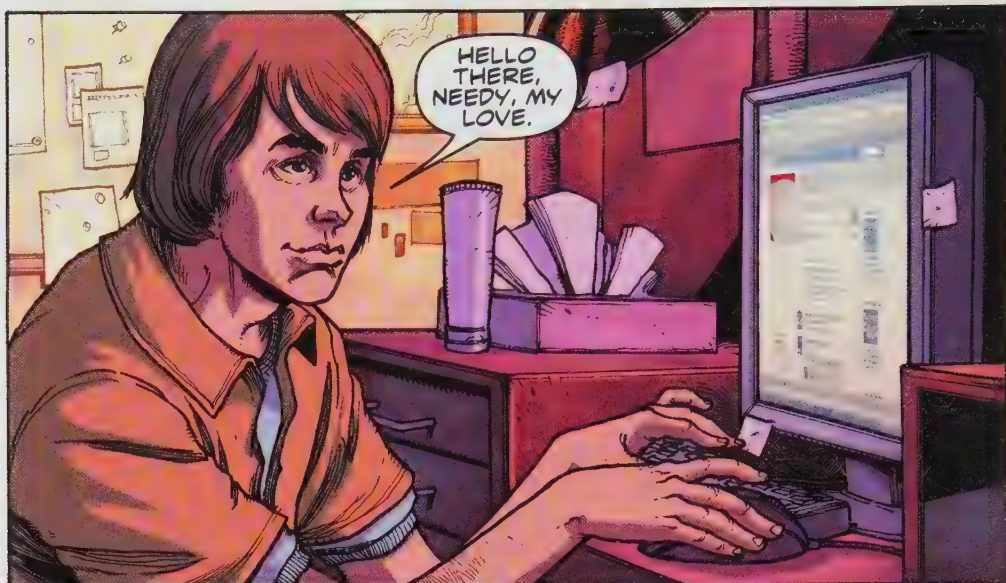


OH GOD, WHAT
IS HAPPENING?!



CHAPTER FOUR

CHIP





EAT
CHAINSAW!



Chips
Ahoy has
signed on



CHIP,
WHERE
THE HELL
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

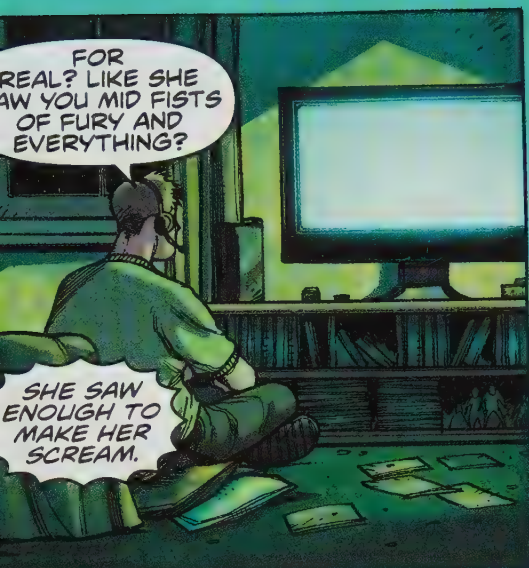
LIVING A
NIGHTMARE,
DUDE.
MY MOM
CAUGHT
ME.

CAUGHT
YOU
WHAT?

CAUGHT
ME!

SHE BUSTED
ME EVACUATING
THE SEAMEN
FROM THE RED
OCTOBER.

BAWWW
HAHA



FOR
REAL? LIKE SHE
SAW YOU MID FISTS
OF FURY AND
EVERYTHING?

SHE SAW
ENOUGH TO
MAKE HER
SCREAM.



IT WAS
BRUTAL. I EVEN
GOT THE "TALK"
FROM DAD ABOUT
PUBES AND
NOCTURNAL
EMISSIONS. THEN
MOM WARNED ME
ABOUT ONLINE
PREDATORS.



THIS COCK-
TALE CALLS FOR
A COCKTAIL.

I'M GLAD
YOU'RE
ENJOYING
YOURSELF.

HEY,
YOU'RE THE
ONE WITH
THE SELF-
ENJOYMENT
ISSUES.

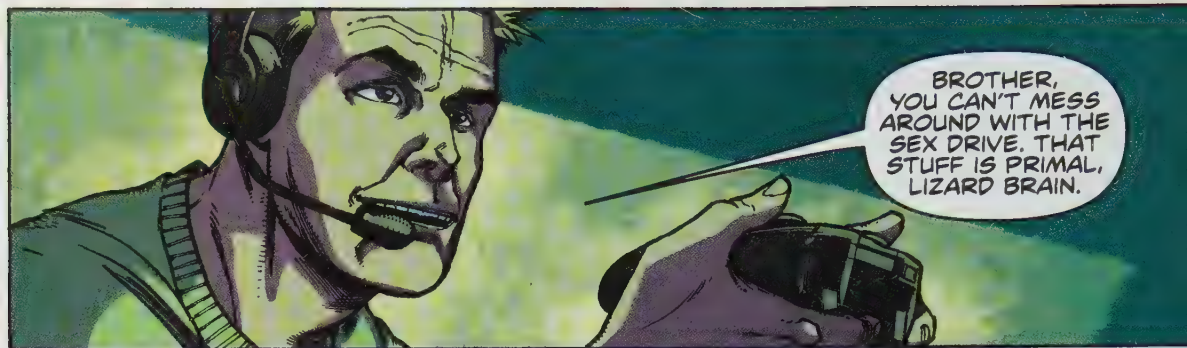


IT'S JUST
NEEDY, MAN.
SHE'S KILLIN'
ME.

I GOTTA
SPEND HALF THE
DAY PUMMELING MY
MEAT JUST TO STAY
CONVERSATIONAL.



I'M
SERIOUS. IT'S
STARTING TO
DRIVE ME
BATTY.

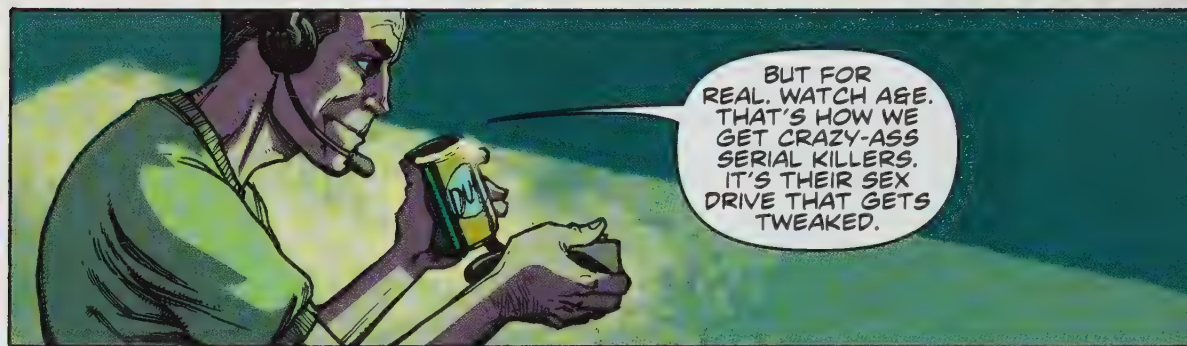


BROTHER,
YOU CAN'T MESS
AROUND WITH THE
SEX DRIVE. THAT
STUFF IS PRIMAL,
LIZARD BRAIN.

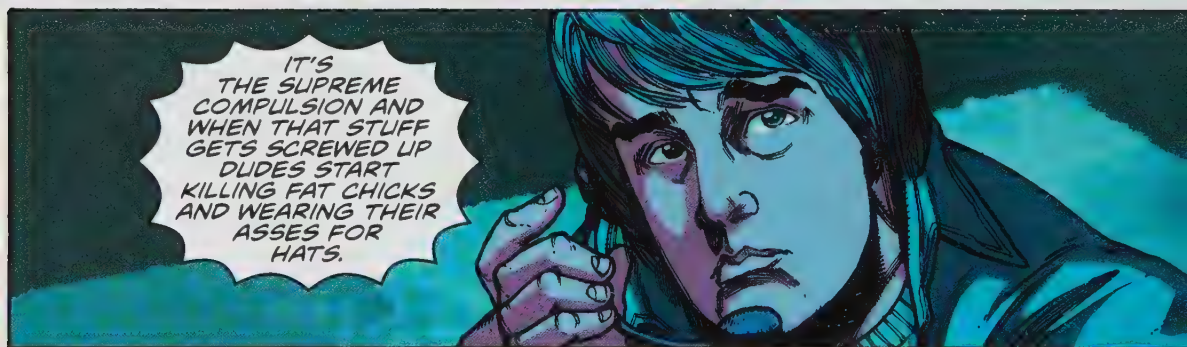


LIZARD
BRAIN?

I DON'T
KNOW. I
READ IT IN
AN ALAN
MOORE
COMIC.



BUT FOR
REAL. WATCH AGE.
THAT'S HOW WE
GET CRAZY-ASS
SERIAL KILLERS.
IT'S THEIR SEX
DRIVE THAT GETS
TWEAKED.



IT'S
THE SUPREME
COMPULSION AND
WHEN THAT STUFF
GETS SCREWED UP
DUDES START
KILLING FAT CHICKS
AND WEARING THEIR
ASSES FOR
HATS.



"IT RUBS THE
LOTION ON ITS
SKIN OR ELSE IT
GETS THE HOSE
AGAIN."

YOU CAN
LAUGH. I'M
JUST SAYIN'
GIVE ME SOME
HEADS UP
WHEN YOUR
BLUE BALLS
DRAG YOU
'ROUND THE
BEND.



I'M NOT
TO THE POINT
OF GOING ALL
EDDY GEIN, AT
LEAST I DON'T
THINK SO, NOT
YET.

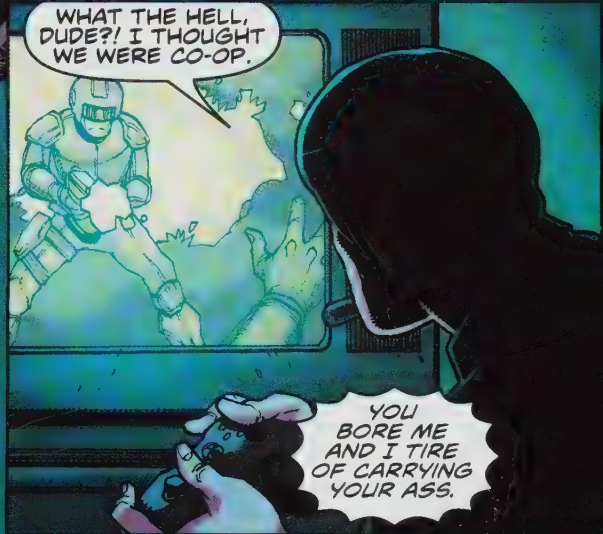
BUT I MEAN,
I DON'T KNOW, I
DON'T THINK YOU
KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY
WHEN YOU GO
CRAZY.



I THINK
THAT'S THE
POINT.

YOU SOOO
CRAAAZYA.

EAT LEAD,
ASSWIPE!



WHAT THE HELL,
DUDE?! I THOUGHT
WE WERE CO-OP.

YOU
BORE ME
AND I TIRE
OF CARRYING
YOUR ASS.



DO
E HER,
OUGH.

TRULY,
MADLY
DEEPLY...

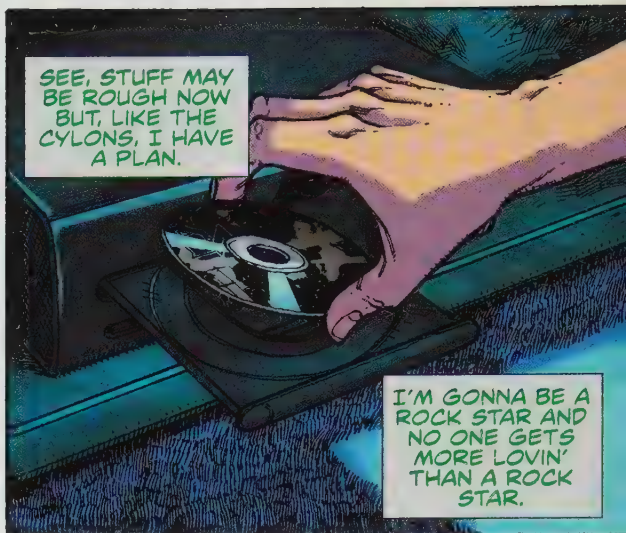
SCREW
YOU, I
MEAN IT.

I KNOW.
THAT'S
WHAT MAKES
IT FUNNY.



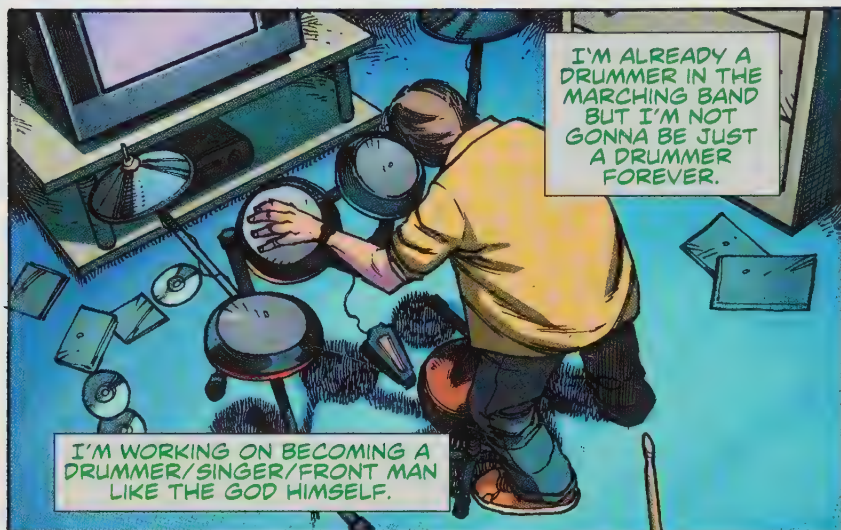
ALL
RIGHT, BEAT
IT, I HAVE TO
PRACTICE.

LATER,
DOUCHE!



SEE, STUFF MAY
BE ROUGH NOW
BUT, LIKE THE
CYLONS, I HAVE
A PLAN.

I'M GONNA BE A
ROCK STAR AND
NO ONE GETS
MORE LOVIN'
THAN A ROCK
STAR.



I'M ALREADY A
DRUMMER IN THE
MARCHING BAND
BUT I'M NOT
GONNA BE JUST
A DRUMMER
FOREVER.

I'M WORKING ON BECOMING A
DRUMMER/SINGER/FRONT MAN
LIKE THE GOD HIMSELF.

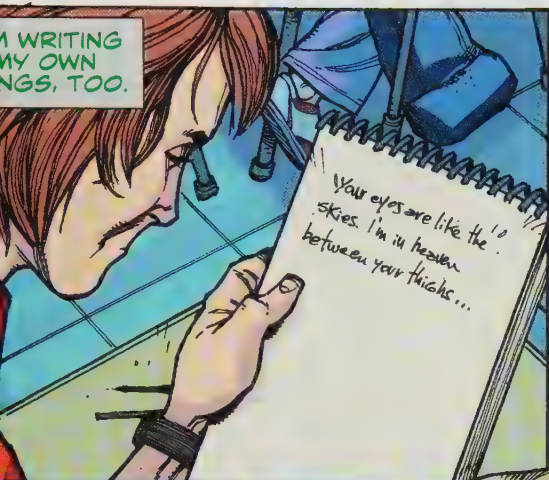


PHIL
COLLINS.

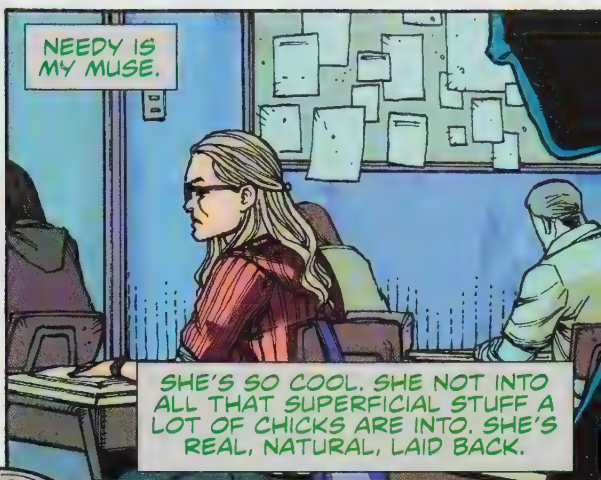
I'M PUTTING IN
LIKE 8 HOURS A
DAY ON ROCK BAND
SO IT'S JUST A



I'M WRITING
MY OWN
SONGS, TOO.

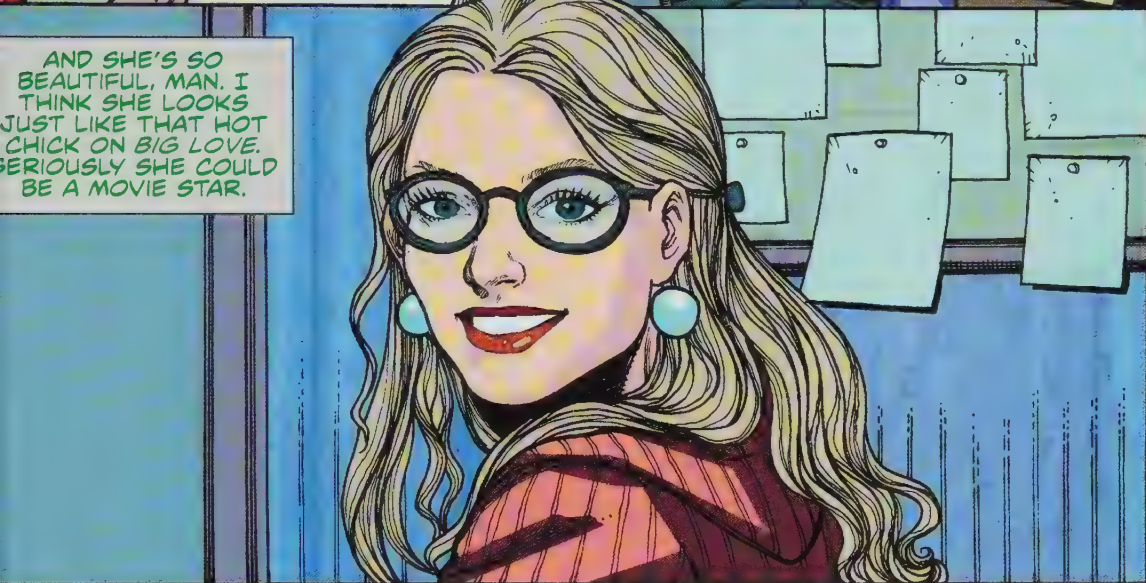


NEEDY IS
MY MUSE.

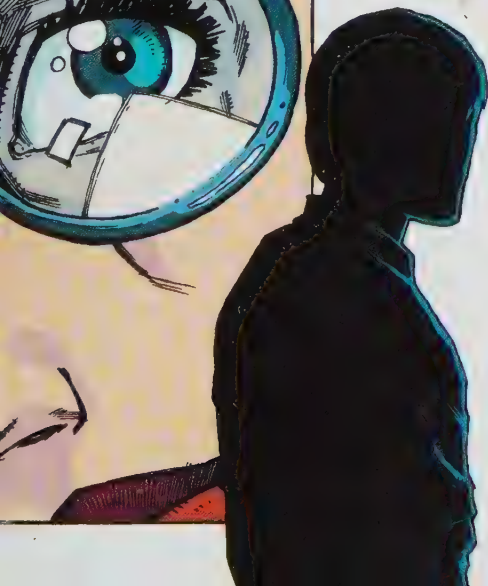
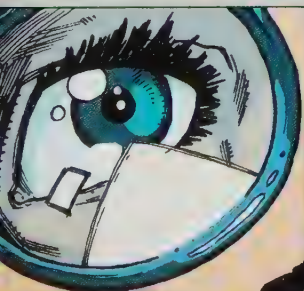


SHE'S SO COOL. SHE NOT INTO
ALL THAT SUPERFICIAL STUFF A
LOT OF CHICKS ARE INTO. SHE'S
REAL, NATURAL, LAID BACK.

AND SHE'S SO
BEAUTIFUL, MAN. I
THINK SHE LOOKS
JUST LIKE THAT HOT
CHICK ON *BIG LOVE*.
SERIOUSLY SHE COULD
BE A MOVIE STAR.



BUT SHE'S KINDA INTIMIDATED BY HER
BODY AND SORT OF HIDES IT. I DON'T
THINK SHE LIKES TOO MUCH ATTENTION.
BUT TRUST ME, SHE'S AMAZING.



CHIP...
CHIP...COME
TO ME...





COME TO ME, CHIP. I KNOW YOU WANT IT. I KNOW YOU WANT MY BODY.

AND I BROUGHT JENNIFER. I KNOW YOU WANT HER BODY, TOO.

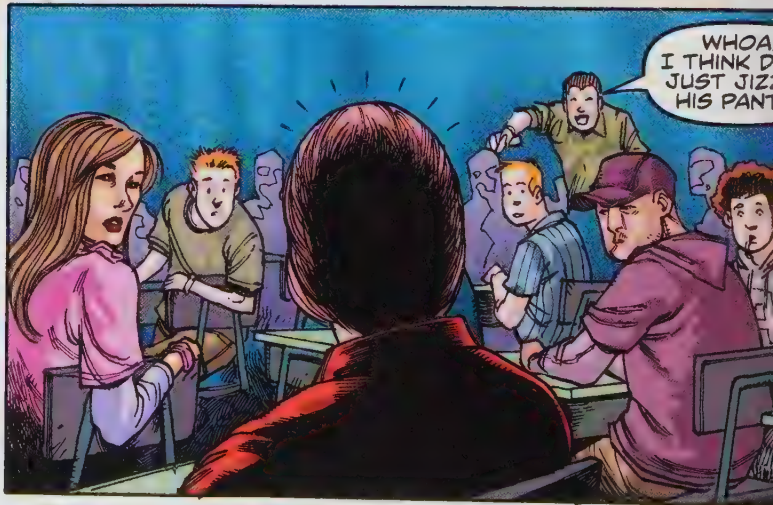
HE CHICK CH WAK SKI DI

COME JOIN US, CHIP. COME TO US.

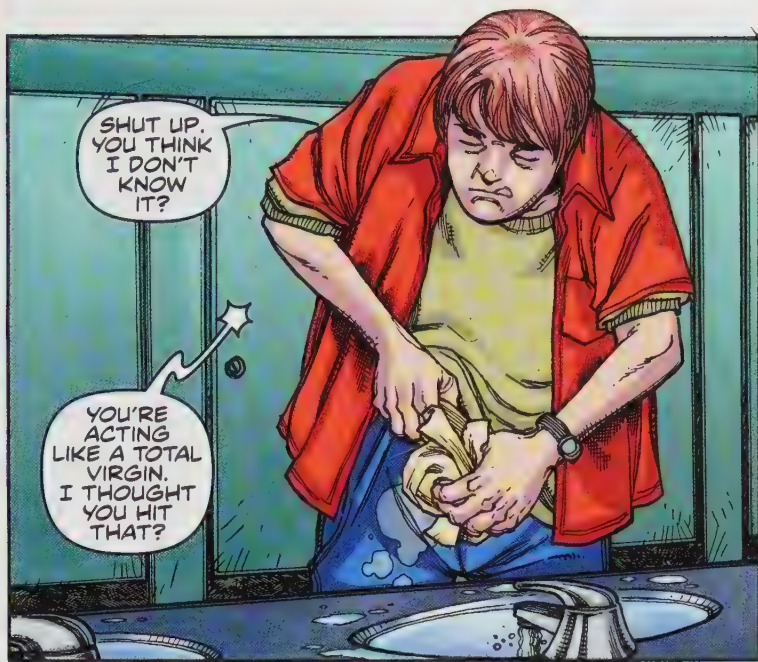
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T RESIST... COME!



NNNNUUUGHHH...

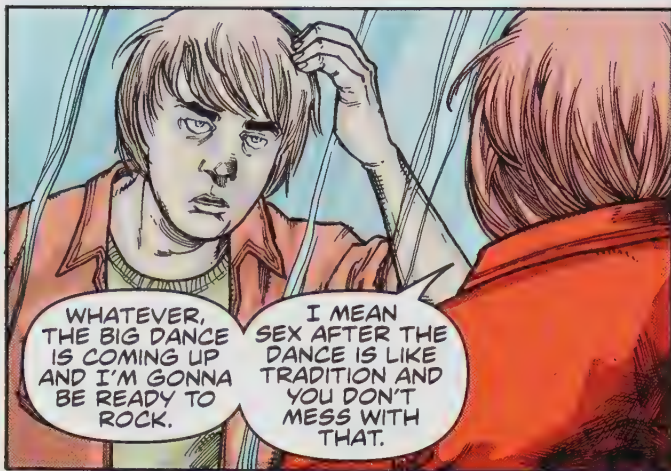


WHOA I THINK D JUST JIZZ HIS PANTS



WHIPPPT!







WHAT IS IT,
SOME SORT
OF LOVE
POTION?



WHAT DO
I LOOK LIKE,
SOME WITCH?
IT'S COLOGNE,
IDIOT.



IT'S
INFUSED WITH THE
PHEROMONES FROM
A WHITE RHINO AND IT'S
GUARANTEED TO DRIVE
THE LADIES TO HORNY
TOWN.



YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO FIGHT
THEM OFF.

SMELLS
LIKE GOAT
BALLS.



I ALSO HAVE
ROHYPNOL AND
GHB IF YOU WANT
TO HEDGE YOUR
BETS.

THANKS,
WE'RE
COOL WITH
THE GOAT
BALLS.

TWO DAYS
LATER.

PAY ATTENTION, DUDE. I KNOW SHE'S JUST GOING ON AND ON ABOUT JENNIFER BEING EVIL, OR WHO KNOWS WHAT, BUT SOONER OR LATER SHE'S GONNA CHECK IF YOU'RE LISTENING AND YOU CAN'T JUST REPEAT BACK THE LAST THING SHE SAID 'CAUSE YOU WERE HYPNOTIZED BY HER GYRATING...

WAIT, WHAT DID
SHE JUST SAY?

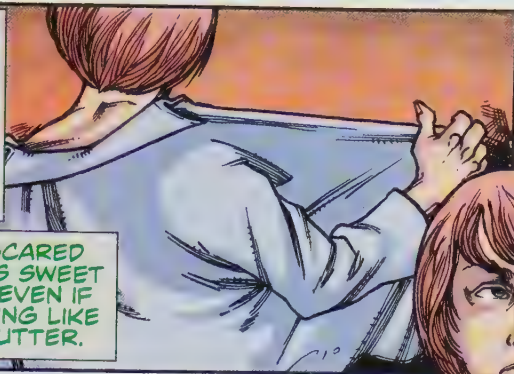
YOU'RE
BREAKING UP
WITH ME? I'M
NOT YOUR GUY
ANYMORE?

IT'S NOT SAFE FOR
US TO BE TOGETHER
RIGHT NOW. I KNOW
YOU'RE NEXT. I
CAN FEEL IT.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
DANCE?

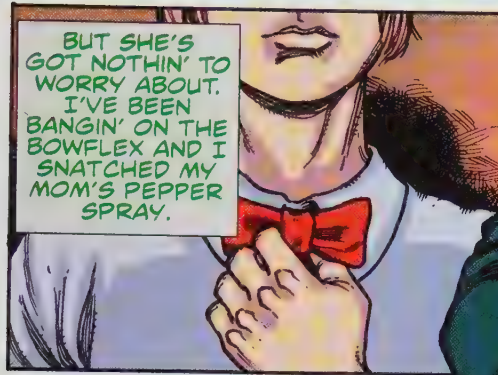
WHO CARES
ABOUT THE
GODDANGED
DANCE?!

LOOK,
I'LL BE AT TH
DANCE. I NEED
KEEP AN EYE O
JENNIFER. JUS
DON'T COME
NEAR ME.



OK, I GET IT, DUDES ARE GETTING KILLED. FIRST JONAS, THEN COLIN, AND MAYBE EVEN AHMET FROM INDIA.

NEEDY'S SCARED FOR ME. IT'S SWEET ACTUALLY EVEN IF SHE IS ACTING LIKE A TOTAL NUTTER.

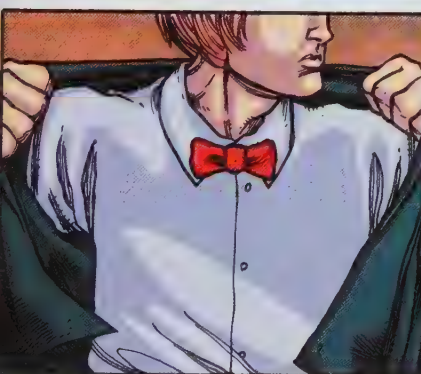


BUT SHE'S GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT. I'VE BEEN BANGIN' ON THE BOWFLEX AND I SNATCHED MY MOM'S PEPPER SPRAY.



I'VE SHOWERED, HAVED FORE AND AFT, AND DOUBLE DOWNED ON THE DEO.

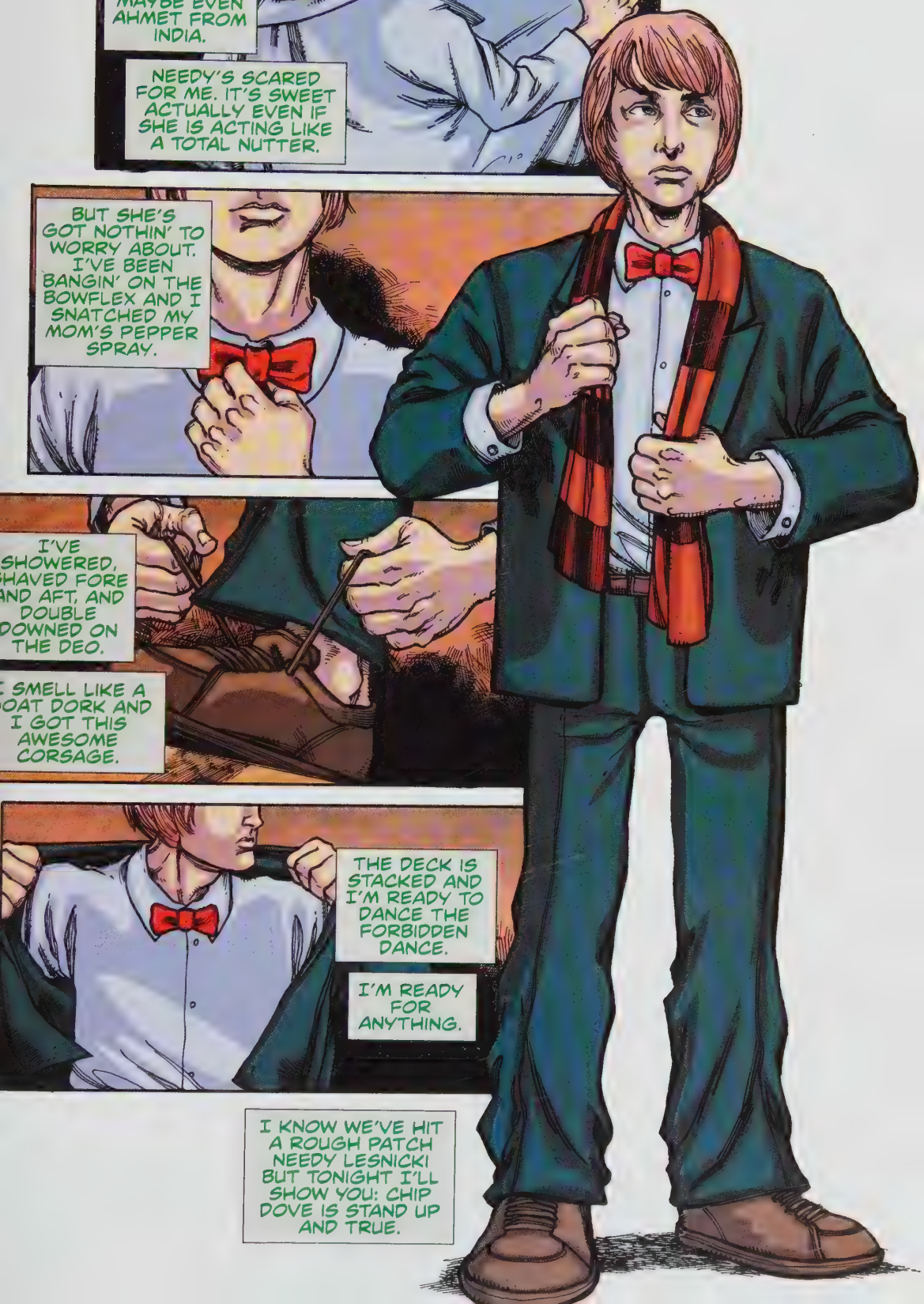
I SMELL LIKE A GOAT DORK AND I GOT THIS AWESOME CORSAGE.



THE DECK IS STACKED AND I'M READY TO DANCE THE FORBIDDEN DANCE.

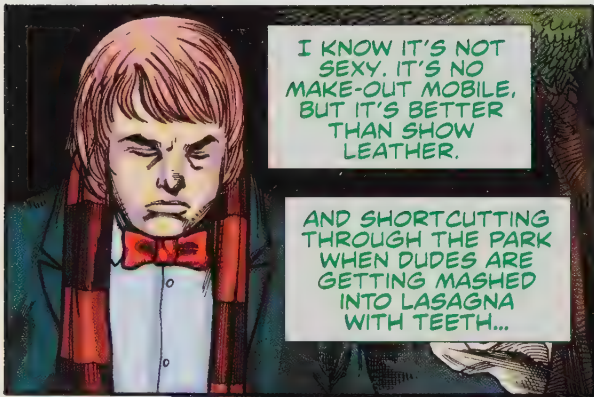
I'M READY FOR ANYTHING.

I KNOW WE'VE HIT A ROUGH PATCH NEEDY LESNICKI BUT TONIGHT I'LL SHOW YOU: CHIP DOVE IS STAND UP AND TRUE.



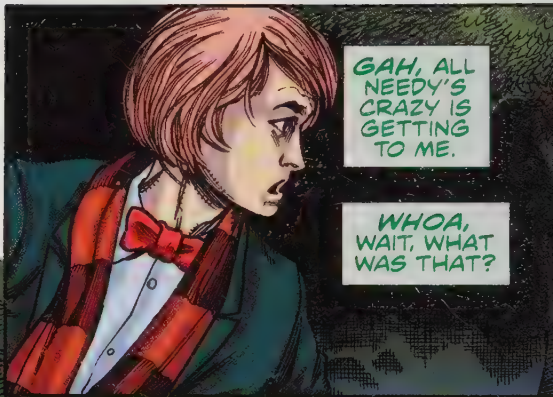


SERIOUSLY, WHY THE HELL AM I WALKING? WHY DIDN'T I TAKE THE CAR WHEN MOM ASKED?



I KNOW IT'S NOT SEXY. IT'S NO MAKE-OUT MOBILE, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN SHOW LEATHER.

AND SHORTCUTTING THROUGH THE PARK WHEN DUDES ARE GETTING MASHED INTO LASAGNA WITH TEETH...



GAH, ALL NEEDY'S CRAZY IS GETTING TO ME.

WHOA, WAIT, WHAT WAS THAT?



OH, CRAP.
OH, CRAP.

LASAGNA WITH TEETH...
LASAGNA WITH TEETH...
LASAGNA WITH TEETH...

OH MAN,
IT'S ONLY
YOU.

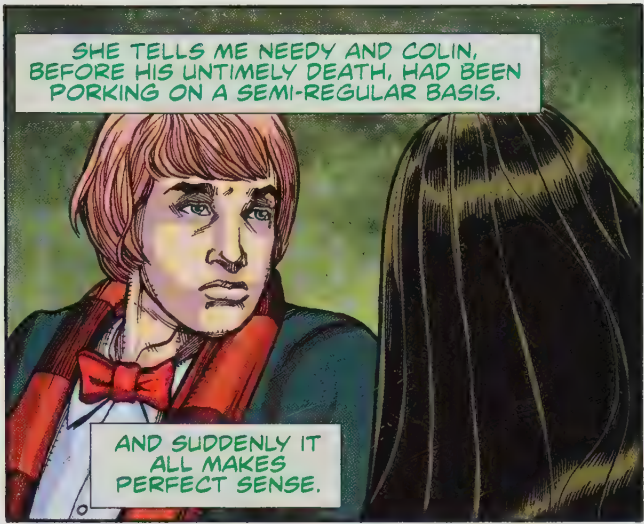
DAMN, YOU
NEARLY GAVE
ME A HEART
ATTACK,
JENNIFER.

YEAH,
ONLY ME,
SILLY
BOY.



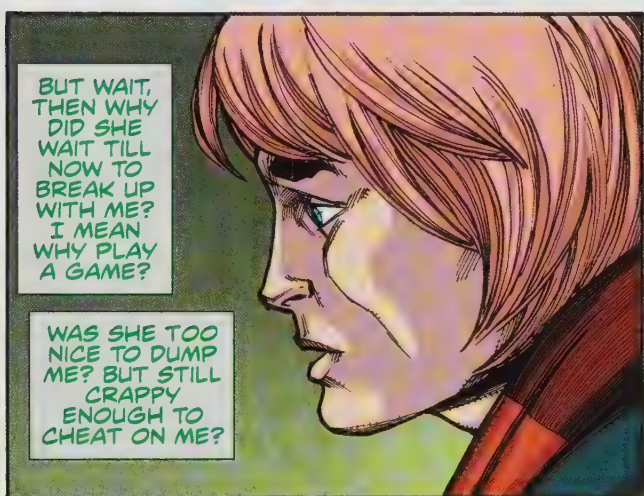


JENNIFER WANTS TO TALK ABOUT NEEDY AND SHE TELLS ME THINGS I DON'T WANNA HEAR, THINGS I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE AND YET I KNOW THEY ARE TOTALLY TRUE.



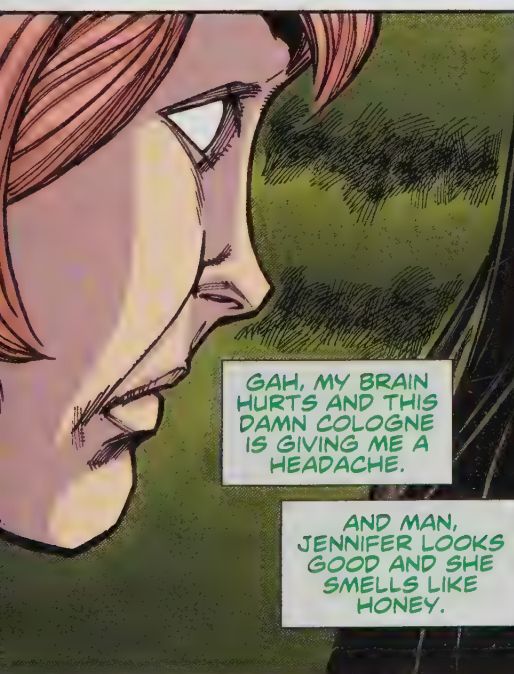
SHE TELLS ME NEEDY AND COLIN, BEFORE HIS UNTIMELY DEATH, HAD BEEN PORKING ON A SEMI-REGULAR BASIS.

AND SUDDENLY IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE.



BUT WAIT, THEN WHY DID SHE WAIT TILL NOW TO BREAK UP WITH ME? I MEAN WHY PLAY A GAME?

WAS SHE TOO NICE TO DUMP ME? BUT STILL CRAPPY ENOUGH TO CHEAT ON ME?



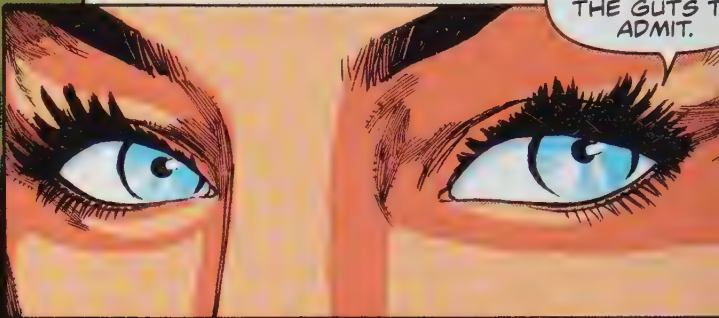
GAH, MY BRAIN HURTS AND THIS DAMN COLOGNE IS GIVING ME A HEADACHE.



AND MAN, JENNIFER LOOKS GOOD AND SHE SMELLS LIKE HONEY.



I JUST
CAN'T BELIEVE
SHE WOULD
MESS WITH YOUR
HEAD LIKE THIS.
I CARE SO MUCH
ABOUT YOU,
CHIP.



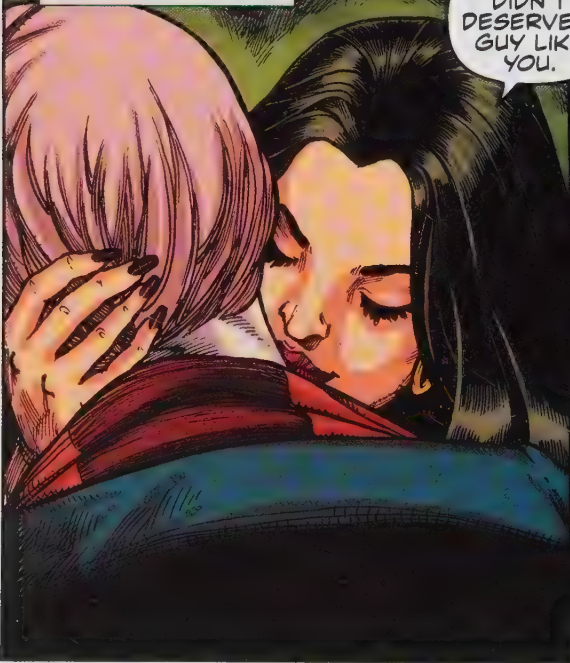
MORE THAN
I'VE EVER HAD
THE GUTS TO
ADMIT.



THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT
DRUMMING, THE RHYTHM OF
THE BEATING, THAT WORKS
WITH THE HUMAN HEART,
THE SINUS RHYTHM.

WHEN YOU'VE "GOT THE
BEAT" YOU CAN FEEL IT
TAKE HOLD OF THE
AUDIENCE. LIKE YOU'RE
PUMPING THEIR BLOOD.

I THINK JENNIFER
GETS THIS. I MEAN
I CAN FEEL HER
PULLING ON ME.



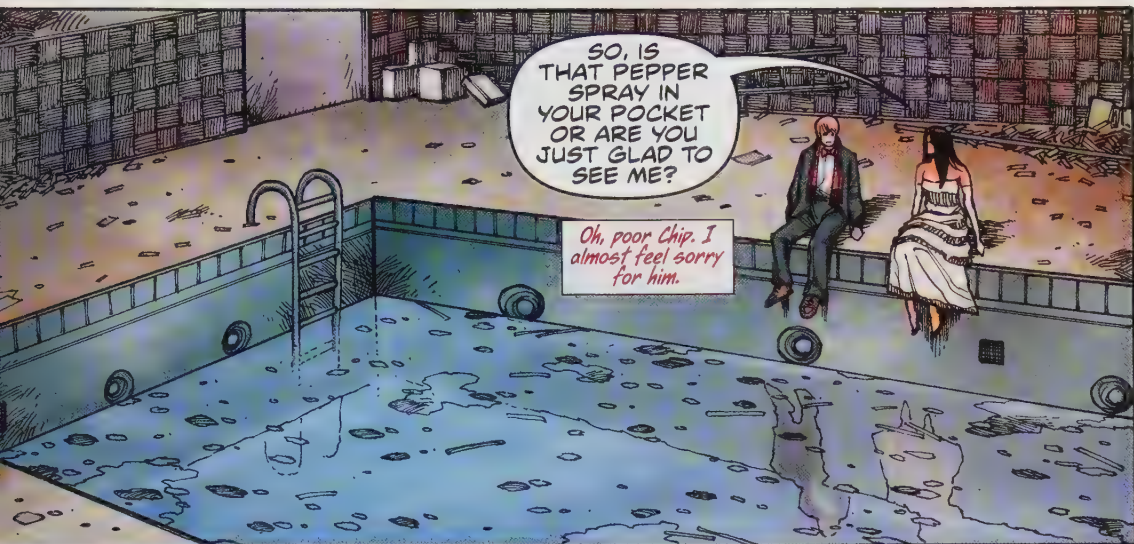
NEEDY
DIDN'T
DESERVE A
GUY LIKE
YOU.



YOU SMELL
DELICIOUS!

THIS
FEELS WEIRD.
CAN WE GO
SOMEWHERE
ELSE?

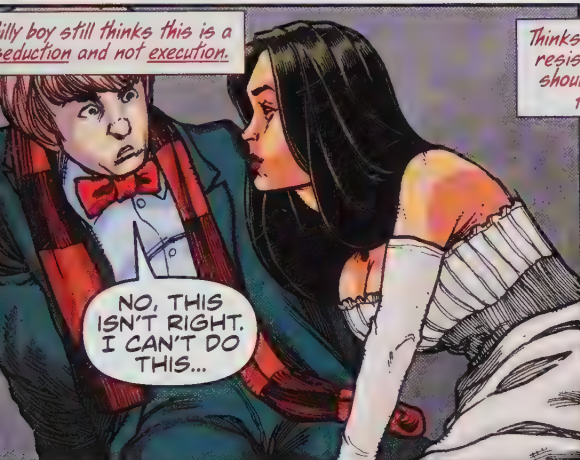
I HAVE
JUST THE
PLACE.



SO, IS THAT PEPPER SPRAY IN YOUR POCKET OR ARE YOU JUST GLAD TO SEE ME?

Oh, poor Chip. I almost feel sorry for him.

...illy boy still thinks this is a reduction and not execution.



NO, THIS ISN'T RIGHT. I CAN'T DO THIS...

Thinks he can merely resist me when he should be running from me.



I'M SORRY, I JUST CAN'T DO THIS TO NEEDY.

NEEDY COULD CARE LESS WHAT YOU DO.

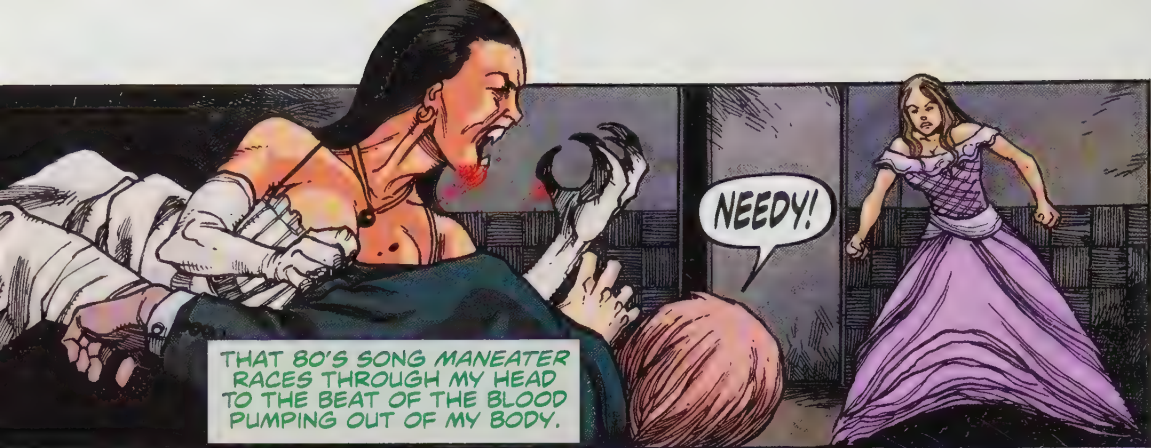


He's saying no, but I know he wants to see the real me.

NO...



So I give him a better look.

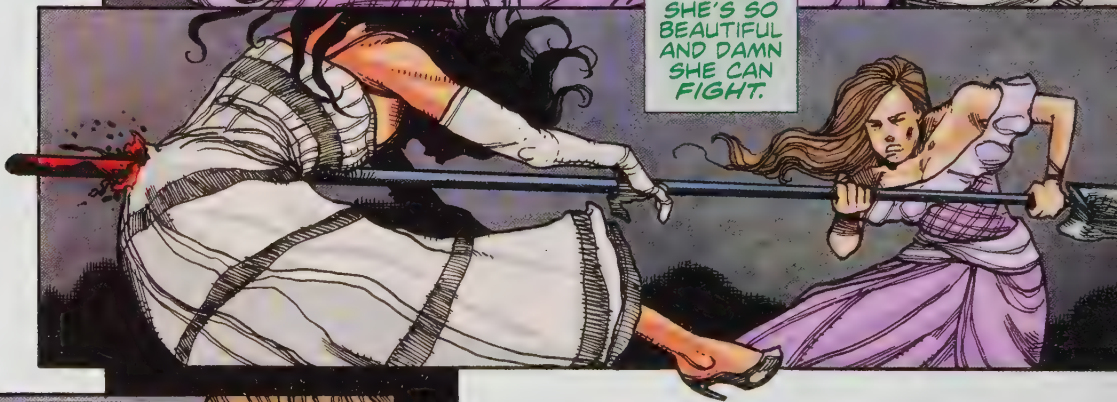


THAT 80'S SONG MANEATER
RACES THROUGH MY HEAD
TO THE BEAT OF THE BLOOD
PUMPING OUT OF MY BODY.

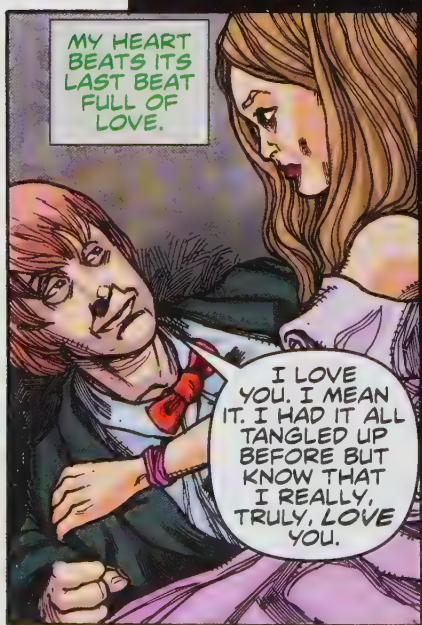
NEEDY--
SHE CAME TO
RESCUE ME.
SHE STILL
LOVES ME!



MY GOD,
SHE'S SO
BEAUTIFUL
AND DAMN
SHE CAN
FIGHT.

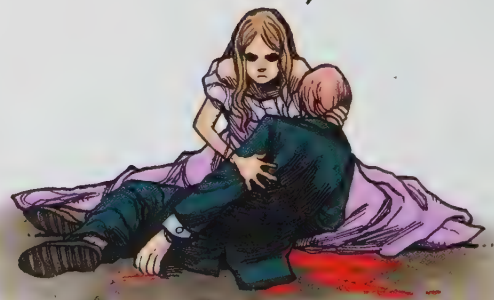


MY HEART
BEATS ITS
LAST BEAT
FULL OF
LOVE.



I LOVE
YOU, I MEAN
IT. I HAD IT
TANGLED UP
BEFORE BUT
KNOW THAT
I REALLY,
TRULY, LOVE
YOU.

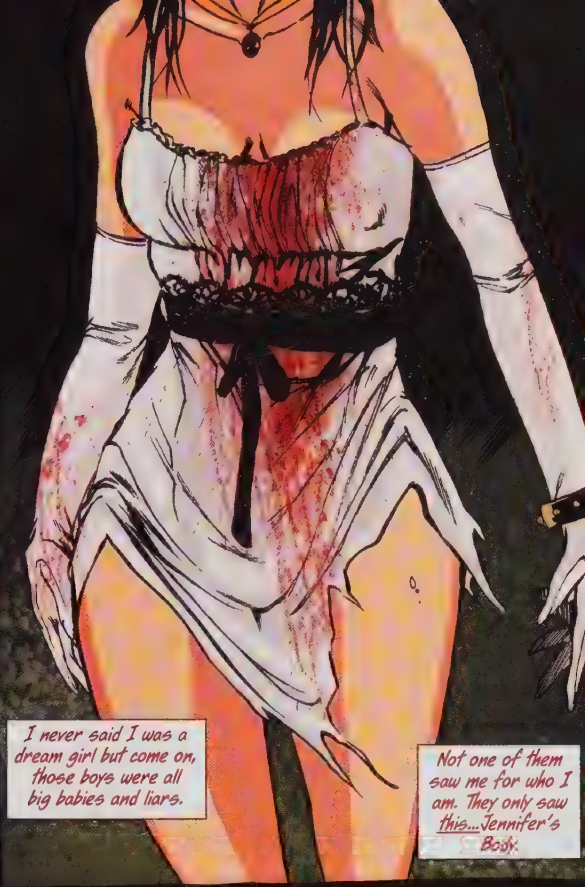
I KNOW...
I KNOW,
CHIP.
I
LOVED
YOU,
TOO.



EPILOGUE



I bolt and give them their
moment of boring tragedy.



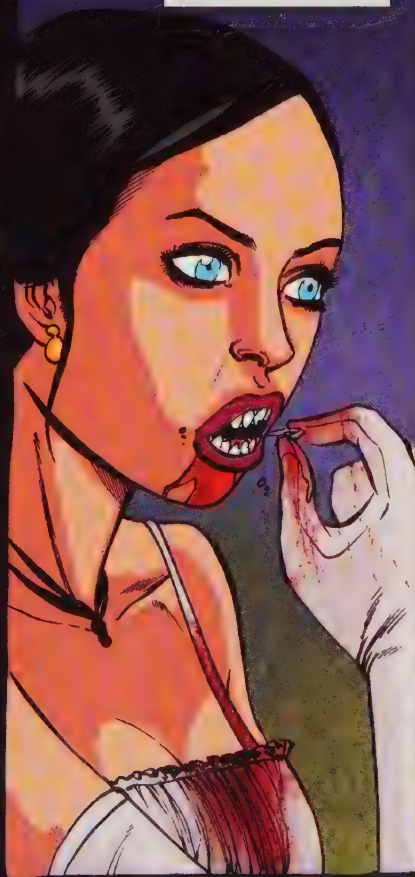
I never said I was a
dream girl but come on,
those boys were all
big babies and liars.

Not one of them
saw me for who I
am. They only saw
this...Jennifer's
Body.

I tried to show them the real
me, but screw 'em if they can't
hang. Ain't my problem.



God, I hate this town. Even
the boys taste lame.



I
WANT
SALTY,
DAMN
IT!





*It's time to blow this burg for
new shores, parts unknown, a
theater near you!*



*So look out big
bad world...*



*...here I
come.*

**THE
END**

RICK SPEARS

Rick Spears is a Richmond, VA based writer of comics. His wrap sheet includes TEENAGERS FROM MARS, DEAD WEST, FILLER, THE PIRATES OF CONEY ISLAND, REPO and BLACK METAL.

Find out more at

www.rickspears.com and www.giganticgraphicnovels.com.

MING DOYLE

Ming Doyle was born in Boston in the Fall of 1984 to an Irish American sailor and a Chinese Canadian librarian. Her formative years were spent at the Nation's oldest co-educational institution and longest continuously running boarding school, with a brief layover in the People's Republic of China. In 2007 she earned her BFA from Cornell University with a dual concentration in painting and drawing, and has since made a careful study of diligently drawing all sorts of superheroes, clubgoers, cowboys, vampires, lovers, zombies, psychics, wizards, criminals, middle-schoolers and ghosts.

ALAN ROBINSON

Alan Robinson's work as an artist can be found in Lost Squad from Devil's Due Publishing, STAR WARS: KNIGHT OF THE OLD REPUBLIC and STAR WARS: LEGACY for Dark Horse Comics, POPGUN VOL. 2 for Image Comics and the TERMINATOR: SALVATION OFFICIAL MOVIE PREQUEL for IDW. JENNIFER'S BODY is his first BOOM! work.

TIM SEELEY

Tim Seeley grew up in the wilds of central Wisconsin. He is the writer/creator of HACK/SLASH, and illustrates a variety of comics from a number of companies, including Marvel, Wildstorm, and Devil's Due Publishing. He resides in Chicago, and could really use a massage.

NIKKI COOK

Nikki Cook makes comics out of her little apartment in New York City. She has worked on webcomics, Image anthologies, made guest appearances, and drew an issue of DMZ for Vertigo comics. She very rarely gets into bar-fights.

JIM MAHFOOD

Jim Mahfood aka Food One is an illustrator/comic book artist/muralist/painter/live art rocker residing in LA. Projects include illustrating Kevin Smith's CLERKS comics, his own GRRL SCOUTS books, several SPIDER-MAN books for Marvel, (and tons of other comics), the ad campaign for COLT 45 in 2007, the murals in THE SARAH SILVERMAN PROGRAM, his ongoing artbook series, MIXTAPE, the KICK DRUM COMIX mini-series (both published by Image Comics), and more. Jim has worked for every major comic book publisher and contributed art and comix to such magazines as Playboy, URB, BPM, Heavy Metal, Spin, Mad Magazine and more. His new, ongoing autobio strip, Los Angeles Ink Stains, can be seen at www.foodoneart.blogspot.com.

Jim's website is www.40ozcomics.com.

SAN DIEGO COMIC-CON 2009 COLLECTIBLE CARDS

FRONT

JENNIFER'S BODY

BIG. BOLD. BOOM!
WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

**JENNIFER
CHECK**



GRAPHIC NOVEL COMING AUGUST '09

JENNIFER CHECK



PUTTING THE DEVIL IN DEVIL'S KETTLE.

ALLURE:



LIKES BOYS:



HATES BOYS:



PUTTING OUT:



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

JENNIFER'S BODY

SAN DIEGO COMIC-CON 2009 COLLECTIBLE CARDS

FRONT

JENNIFER'S BODY

BIG. BOLD. BOOM!
WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

**NEEDY
LESNICKI**



BACK

GRAPHIC NOVEL COMING AUGUST '09

NEEDY LESNICKI



THE BRAINS BEHIND THE BEAUTY

DOUBTING: |—————|
COMPLAINING: |—————|
HARANGUING: |—————|
PUTTING OUT: |—————|

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Copyright © 2009 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved.

JENNIFER'S BODY



PIN UP BY TIM SEELEY / COLORS BY KIERAN OATS



PIN UP BY MING DOYLE / COLORS BY DEAN TRIPPE



BLACK AND WHITE COVER BY FRANK CHO



SKETCHES BY MING DOYLE



OH,
DEAR!

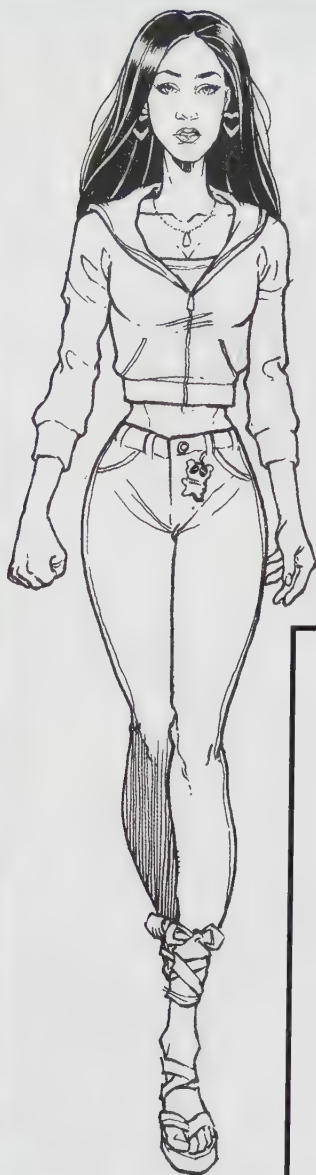


I'M
HOT!



MAH
FOOD





SKETCHES BY ALAN ROBINSON



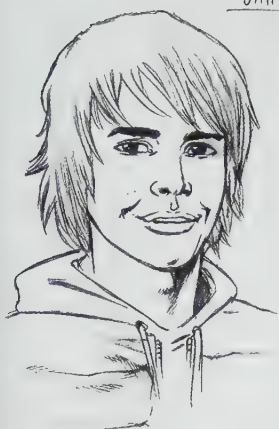
SKETCHES BY NIKKI COOK



JENNIFER

Seeley 09

CHIP



NEEDY



Seeley 09

Friends of the
Houston Public Library

HROBW 741
.5973
S741

SPEARS, RICK.
JENNIFER'S BODY

ROBINSON-WESTCHASE
12/09

RICK SPEARS

TIM SEELEY

JIM MAHFOOD

NIKKI COOK

MING DOYLE

**ALAN
ROBINSON**

HROBW

HELL IS A TEENAGE GIRL!



All the boys want Jennifer Check...and she knows it. When small-town high school hottie Jennifer (Megan Fox) is possessed by a hungry demon, guys who never stood a chance with her take on new luster in the light of Jennifer's insatiable appetite. The boys in Devil's Kettle are having their fantasies of Jennifer come true, but the results are far from what they expect. Discover that there is nothing more beautiful, and nothing more deadly, than JENNIFER'S BODY!

The movie event of the fall, from the Academy Award®-winning screenwriter of JUNO, is realized in a startlingly new way! Writer Rick Spears (TEENAGERS FROM MARS, PIRATES OF CONEY ISLAND) explores how four young men perceive Jennifer's demonic beauty, illustrated by Tim Seeley (HACK/SLASH), Jim Mahfood (CLERKS, GRRRL SCOUTS), Nikki Cook (DMZ), Ming Doyle (POPGUN) and Alan Robinson (TERMINATOR: SALVATION MOVIE PREQUEL)!

ROOM!
STUDIOS

WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

ISBN-13: 978-1-60886-501-7

\$24.99 US

SUGGESTED AGE GROUP



T2-BOY-234