

Raúl TREVIÑO

# Tinkers

of the **WASTELAND**

1. Cool Chickens of the Apocalypse



**PREVIEW**





IN 1908, WE WERE LUCKY IN TUNGUSKA.

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED YEARS LATER, IT HAPPENED AGAIN. THIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT WASN'T JUST ONE--BUT THOUSANDS.



NATIONS SET ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES, AND UNITED TO STOP THE ASTEROIDS. WE WERE ABLE TO STOP SOME OF THEM WITH NUCLEAR WEAPONS, VAPORIZING THEM.



BUT EVEN AS WE MANAGED THIS, MORE ASTEROIDS WERE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.



MANY WEREN'T SPOTTED IN TIME, SO WE TRIED TO DIVERT THEM AS BEST WE COULD INTO THE OCEANS AND REMOTE, THINLY POPULATED AREAS.

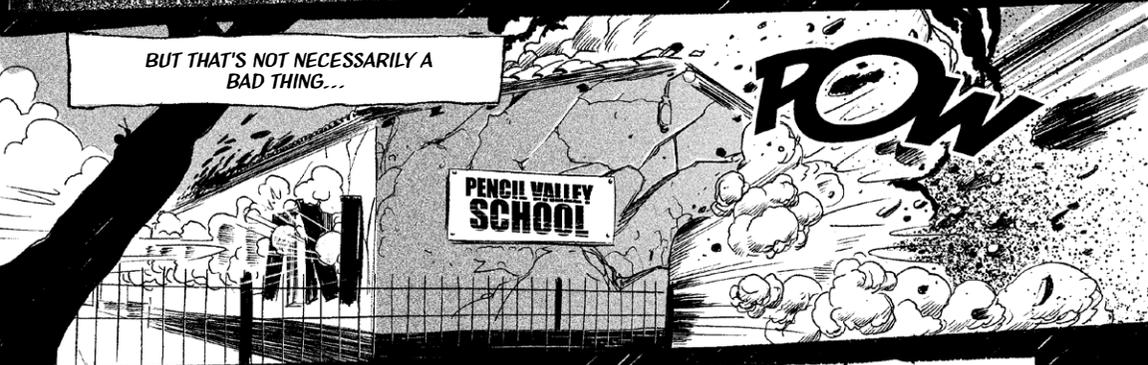


IN THE END, IT WAS FUTILE, FOR ONLY A FRACTION OF THE ASTEROIDS WERE ACTUALLY STOPPED OR DIVERTED.



**BOOM**

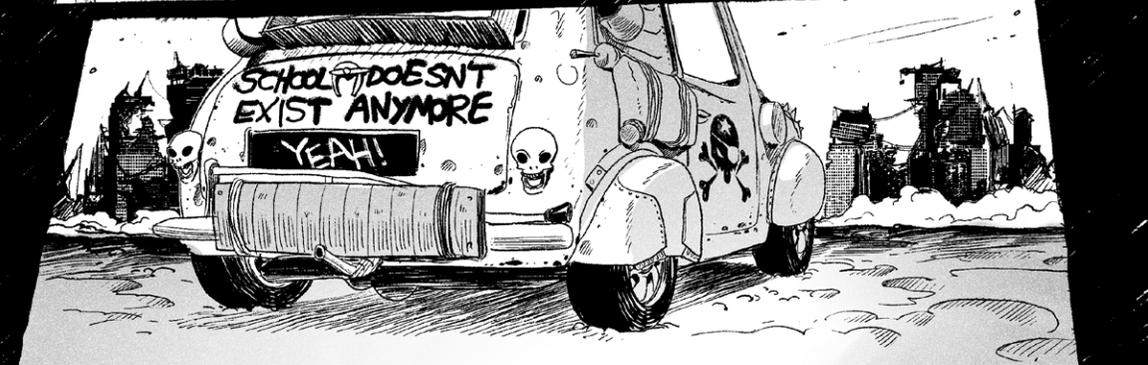
AND THINGS JUST HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME EVER SINCE.



BUT THAT'S NOT NECESSARILY A BAD THING...

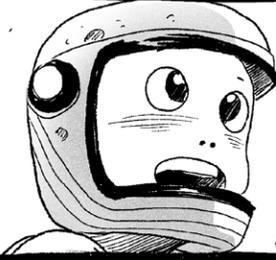
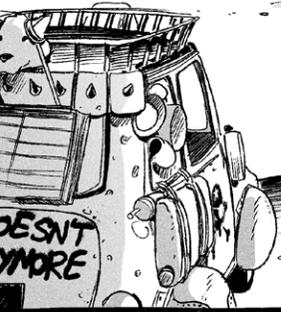
PENCIL VALLEY  
SCHOOL

**POW**



SCHOOL DOESN'T  
EXIST ANYMORE  
YEAH!

THE WASTELAND,  
2046. THIRTY-THREE  
YEARS LATER.



HERE IT COMES!

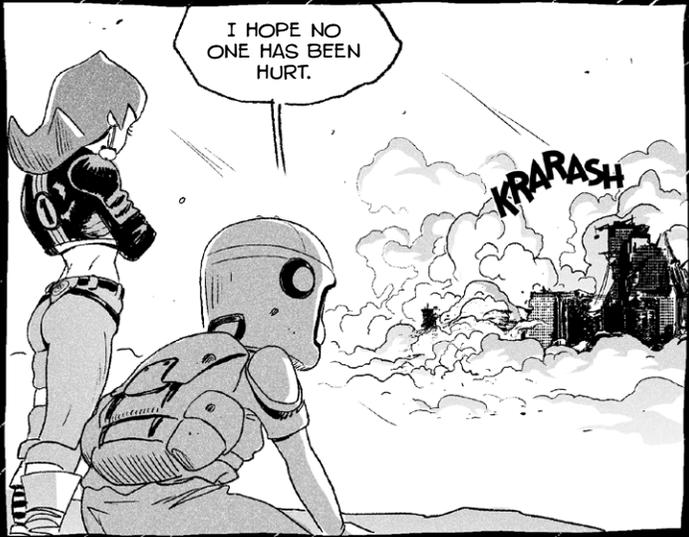


COOL!





IS THIS EVER GONNA LET UP? THOSE THINGS JUST DON'T STOP!

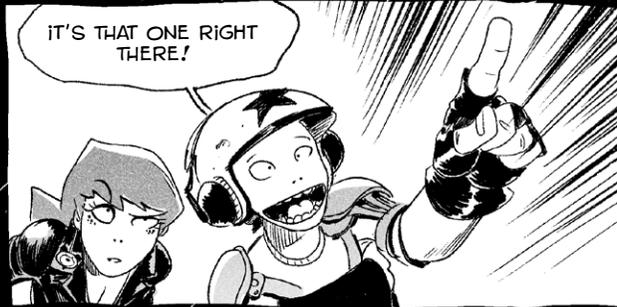


I HOPE NO ONE HAS BEEN HURT.

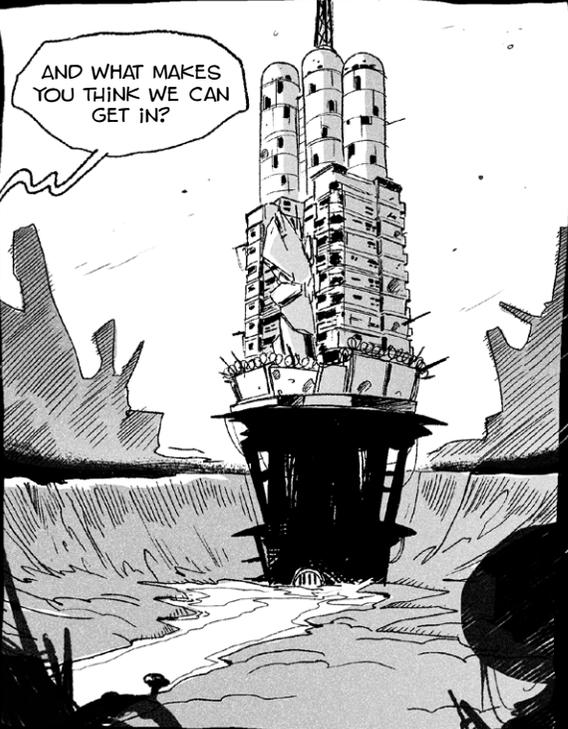
KRASH



AND WHAT IF THEY WERE? WE'RE NOT HERE FOR THEM, REMEMBER? SO WHERE IS THIS PLACE, SPLITTER?



IT'S THAT ONE RIGHT THERE!



AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE CAN GET IN?



DO YOU EVEN HAVE A PLAN?



RIGHT NOW, GETTING FOOD IN MY STOMACH IS THE ONLY PLAN I CARE ABOUT. IF THERE ARE CHICKENS IN THERE, THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

YOU THINK YOU SOUND TOUGH TALKING LIKE THAT?

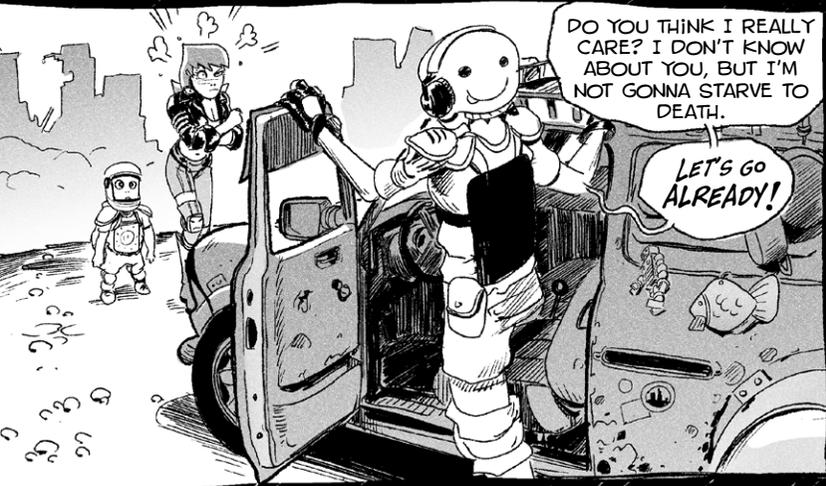
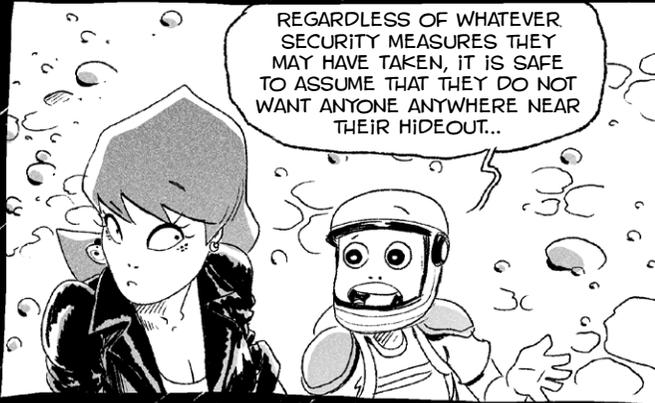
I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER YOU'RE MORE LIKE A MANIAC OR A CHILD PLAYING MAKE-BELIEVE!

DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK YOU DON'T NEED A PLAN TO GET INTO A FUCKIN' FORTRESS LIKE THAT?



Hey! THOSE BASTARDS SCOOPED UP ALL THE CHICKENS IN THE WASTELAND. AND THAT'S NOT FAIR! BESIDES, YOU THINK THEY'RE REALLY GONNA NOTICE IF A FEW CHICKENS ARE MISSING?

REGARDLESS OF WHATEVER SECURITY MEASURES THEY MAY HAVE TAKEN, IT IS SAFE TO ASSUME THAT THEY DO NOT WANT ANYONE ANYWHERE NEAR THEIR HIDEOUT...



DO YOU THINK I REALLY CARE? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M NOT GONNA STARVE TO DEATH.

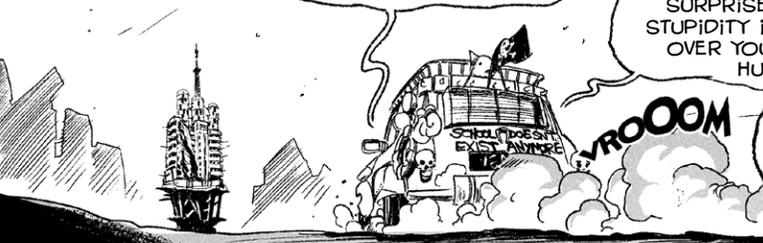
LET'S GO ALREADY!



YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE JUST ANOTHER POINTLESS BORING TRIP, BUT IF YOU'RE INTENT ON COMMITTING SUICIDE...

VERY FUNNY. I TELL YA, IF IT WASN'T FOR MY SENSE OF HUMOR, I WOULD HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE A LONG TIME AGO.

WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED THAT YOUR STUPIDITY IS WINNING OUT OVER YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR...



Ho! WE'LL SEE WHOSE LAUGHING TONIGHT, WHEN WE'RE ENJOYING THE NICE CHICKEN DINNER THAT YOU'VE COOKED!

MEANWHILE, IN KING QUEER'S CASTLE...

MY KING! I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING IN THE VIDEO TRANSMISSION!

cluck cluck cluck

GOOD THINGS COME TO THOSE WHO WAIT... BUT STILL ONLY THE THINGS LEFT BY THOSE WHO DON'T.

LISTEN TO THIS, MY MASTER! THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE IN THE MESSAGE!

cluck

cluck

cluck

..... BIG ..... MENACE IS COMING, GATHER AS ..... CHICKENS AS YOU CAN, ..... BECOME MORE POWERFUL ..... TIME LEFT.

A MENACE, INDEED.

THIS DOES NOT LOOK GOOD...

I'M SORRY, MASTER. THAT'S ALL I GOT.

AND IT WAS REALLY HARD TO DECIPHER EVEN THIS MUCH. IT COULD'VE BEEN BECAUSE OF THE ENCRYPTION...

...OR THE MESSAGE COULD'VE BEEN SENT INTENTIONALLY INCOMPLETE.

EITHER WAY THOUGH, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS... TECHNOLOGICALLY OR OTHERWISE.

FINE... LET US PLAY THIS GAME. DOUBLE THE PERIMETER GUARDS! WE SHALL SEE JUST WHO IS TO "BECOME MORE POWERFUL".



I THINK WE CAN GET INSIDE THROUGH ONE OF THOSE DRAINAGE PIPES.

WE'VE BEEN HERE LIKE HALF AN HOUR, AND THAT'S ALL YOU'VE COME UP WITH?

IT'S NOT ABOUT COMING UP WITH ANYTHING. WE HAVE TO PLAN HOW WE'RE GONNA HIT THE PLACE.

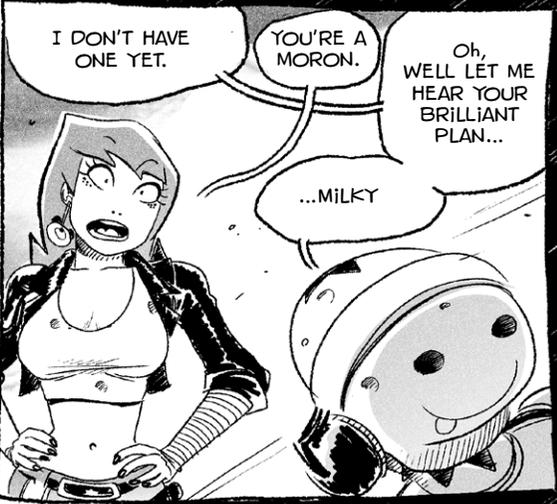
YEAH, SURE! SO WHAT IS YOUR GREAT PLAN?

I DON'T HAVE ONE YET.

YOU'RE A MORON.

Oh, WELL LET ME HEAR YOUR BRILLIANT PLAN...

...MILKY

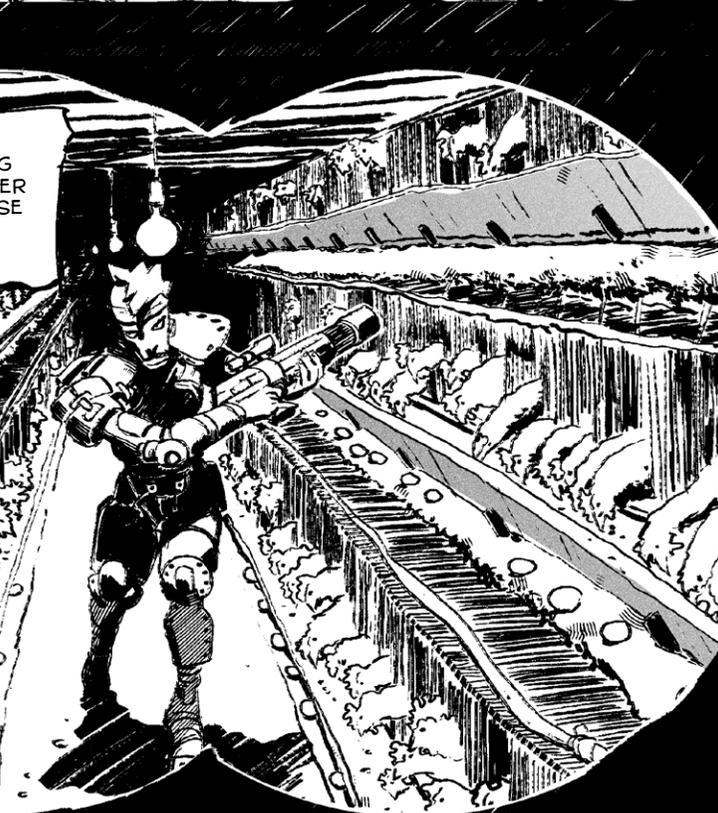
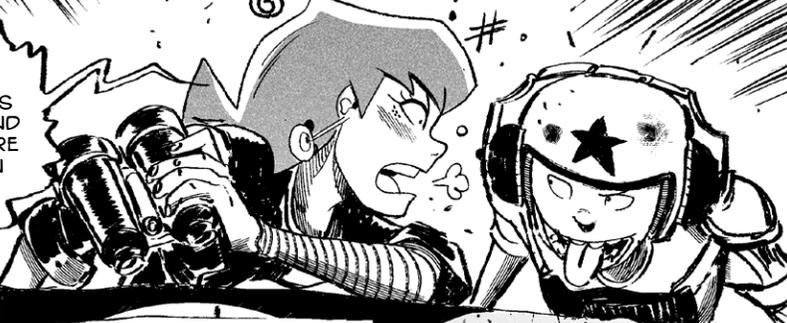


YOU'D BETTER STOP CALLING ME "MILKY"—IT'S MILLA, YOU ASSHOLE! AND GIMME THESE! I'LL FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US IN THERE.

LOOK AT THOSE FUCKIN' GUYS; THEY GOT AMMO COMIN' OUT OF THEIR ASS. THEIR SHIT PROBABLY SMELLS LIKE GUNPOWDER.

OBVIOUSLY IT'S NOT EASY, BUT WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE.

THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH GUARDS. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET TO THOSE CHICKENS!



CLUCK  
CLUCK  
CLUCK



MAN, ARE CHICKENS EVER COOL... THEY'RE LIKE LITTLE ALARM CLOCKS.

REMEMBER THAT TIME ONE PECKED YOU RIGHT IN THE BALLS?



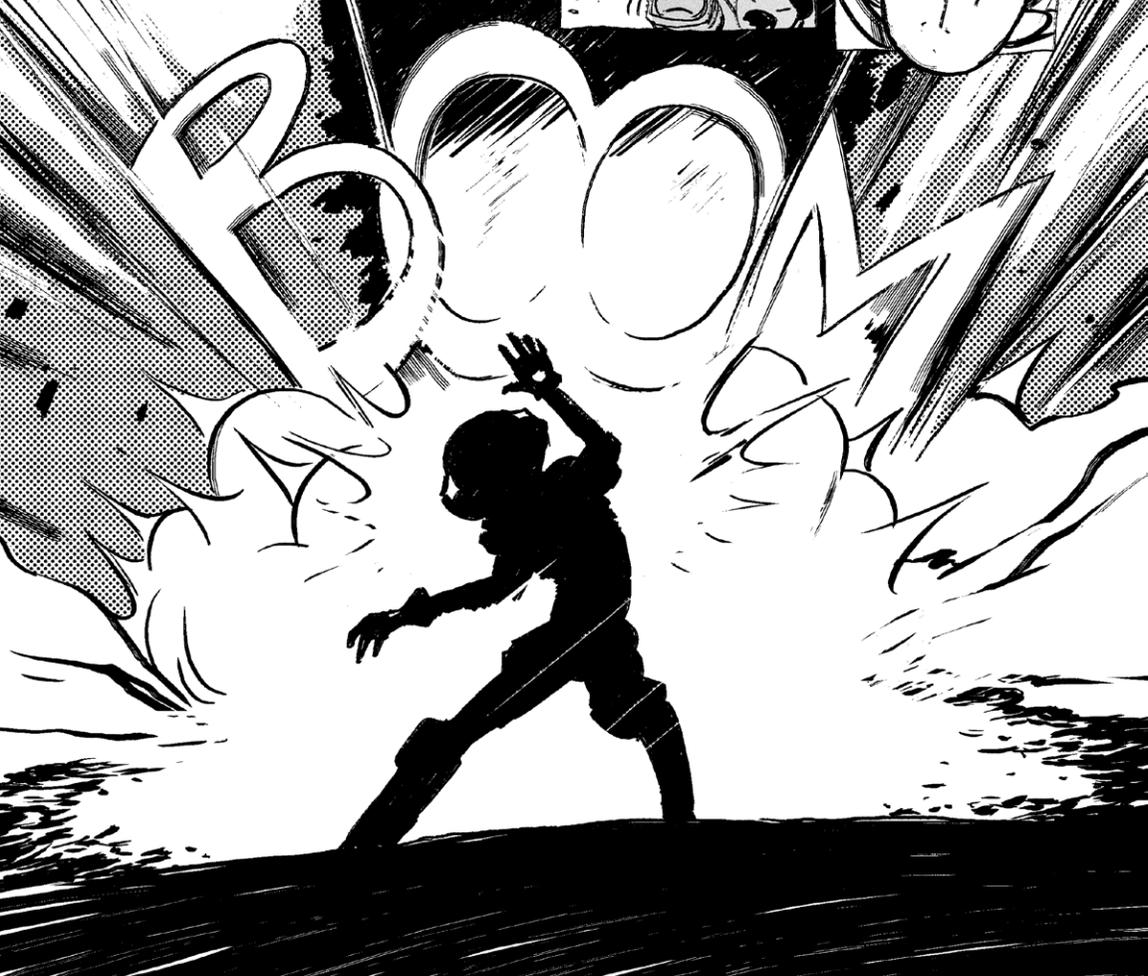
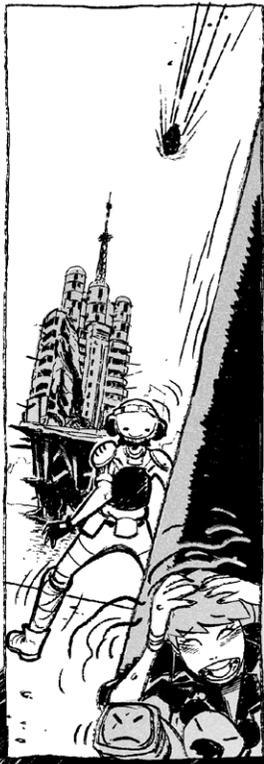
**MILLA!**  
THERE! IN THE SKY!



SHIT! ANOTHER METEOR!

IT'S COMING THIS WAY!

**Fwoosh**



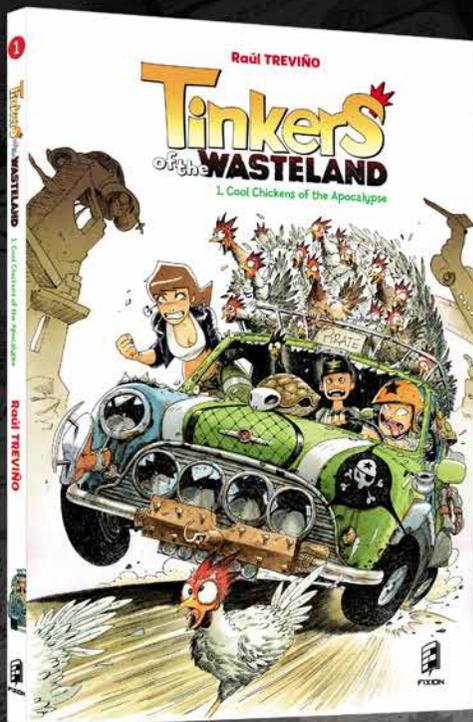
Thanks for reading the preview!

# FULL BOOK

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“Tinkers of Wasteland is like Mad Max and The Goonies jumping around inside your brain and causing nothing but trouble. I love it!”

- **Skottie Young**, two-time Eisner Award winner.  
(The Wonderful Wizard of Oz and The Marvelous Land of Oz).



FIXION