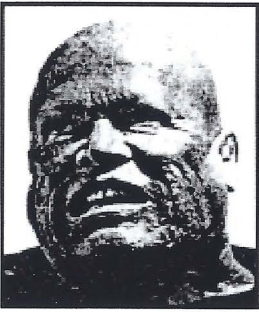


ISSUE No.1

\$2.50

# HARD KNOCK!





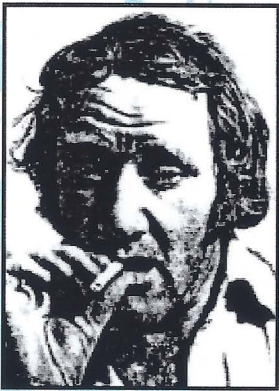
## "Not Really Gaining Anything"

• bernard carson



## ... LIKE FLIES AGAINST THE WALLS OF A JAR

• gundy



## Made by Them

• adam garnet



• m. frank



## "Porkchop and the Flying Dhoti"

• fatty

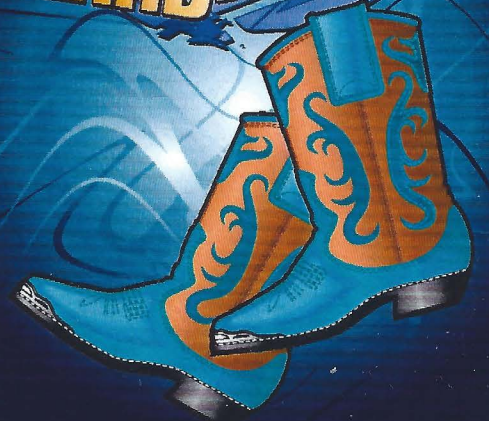
# WELCOME TO

SPRING 1993

ONE BUCK

comics & stories for the gruff and insensitive

# HARDKNOCK!



This issue's Theme is  
**"DHOTI"**

### RECOMMENDED SOUNDTRACK:

**CURVE** • *Pubic Fruit*

**JOHNNY MATHIS** • *So Nice*

**SAMMY DAVIS JR.**  
*(Anything, It's All Good)*

Anything **JONATHON ZORN**

Everything **KMFDM!**

Don't be afraid to let others know you  
**MASTURBATE.**  
*We're not!*

### FOR MORE INFORMATION, CONTACT:

[hardcheapknock.com](http://hardcheapknock.com)

or

[satch@hardcheapknock.com](mailto:satch@hardcheapknock.com)

# A Poem for You



If You're Queasy or Uneasy,  
If You like Your Comments Breezy,

**HARD KNOCK!**

If You're Thinking What I'm Thinking,  
If You're Winking or Just Blinking

**HARD KNOCK!**



If You Think This All Will Rock You,  
Even Socks You Where it Shocks You,

**HARD KNOCK!**



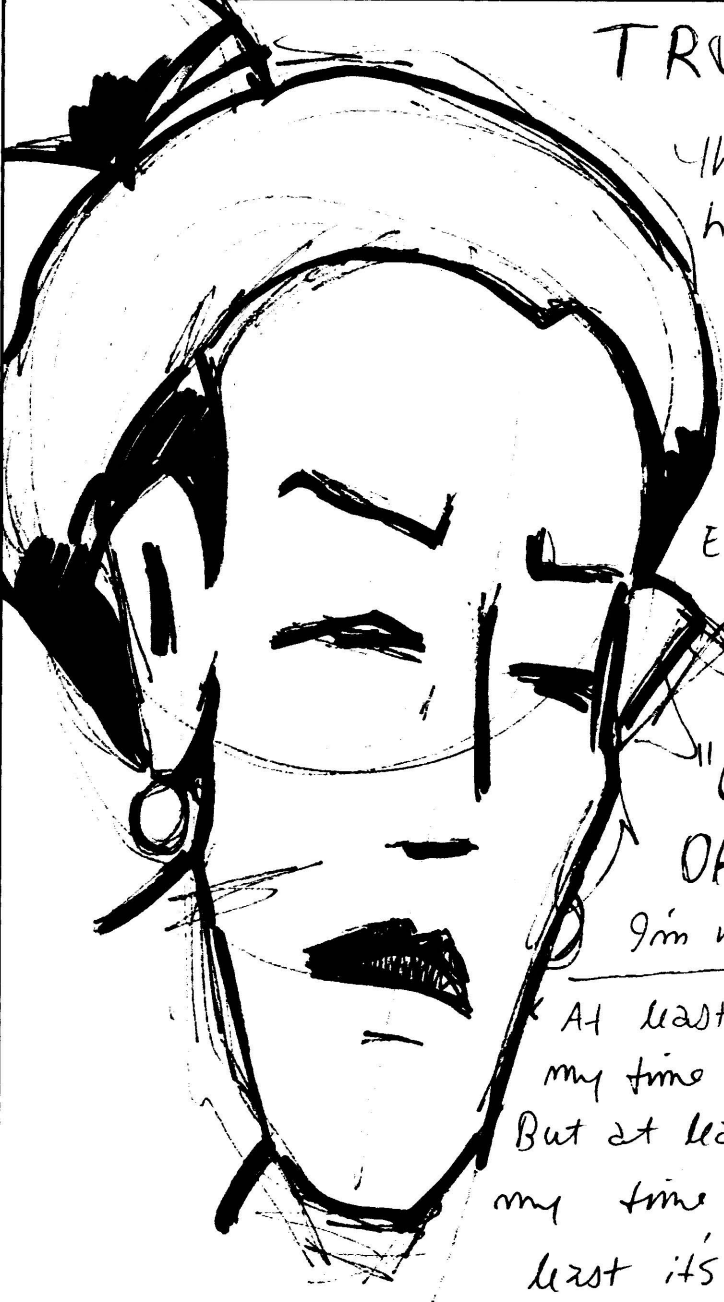
AN EARTHQUAKE

Not Really Gaining  
Anything.

FOUR TESTIMONIES

by Bernard Carson

# TRUE:



The best thing about having the internal sex organs of a male is that I never have to worry about getting pregnant.

Everytime I'm asked "Does it hurt?" I just holler

"OOOH AH OH!  
OH! OH! AH!" like I'm in extreme pain.

At least three-fourths of my time is spent doing this. But at least three-fourths of my time is MINE. And at least it's only spent by me.

That's the best thing, to me.

# TRUE:

I had this one affair,  
he called me names  
got things I'd do.

Called me BEUSER  
when I came, especially  
with the lava lamp on  
in the room. Called  
me SCOOP when I was  
all the way down, &  
ALL THE WAY, you know?

Called me SCAMPER  
I'd quick jump out of  
bed his mom would come  
in without knocking.

Called me POPEYE I'd  
whisper violent things  
in his ear & bite  
his ear. He called me BALLS  
the harder I was, & never  
called me my name.





I would willingly lose  
my innocence to this  
beastly man. A GIANT.  
He approached me, hairy  
& bald & basted onto  
me like a big monster.  
What was there? I wonder  
what was there under  
that dhoti on his  
waist. That loin-  
cloth worn by  
Hindu men

in Gandia.  
And what was  
WHY it was  
there? Was there

A DOG? That it  
wanted me was all  
it wanted. All I knew

was that what I wanted was  
to do nothing. ~~that~~ ~~Although I did~~

**FALSE:**

~~do nothing~~. What could I do? This  
beastly man, all hairy & big & bald all around.

# FALSE:

I never even tried to  
give him the impression  
I fancied him.

BECAUSE I DON'T.

He tried to take me  
out - he always does.

IM NOT  
HUNGRY!

His lips are always  
so damn chapped  
the thought of kissing  
him makes me ill.

His hands are always  
so sweaty & crusty  
the thought of him touching  
me is A NIGHTMARE.

He's filthy, cheap, & obscene.





*"What a curious specimen!" said the Katydid.*

**READ *HARD KNOCK!***

# ☹ FUN and GAMES ☺

☺ ☹ ☺ ☹ ☺ ☹ ☺ ☹ ☺

Directions: FIND THE DIFFERENT SATCH. BE CAREFUL IT'S TRICKY!

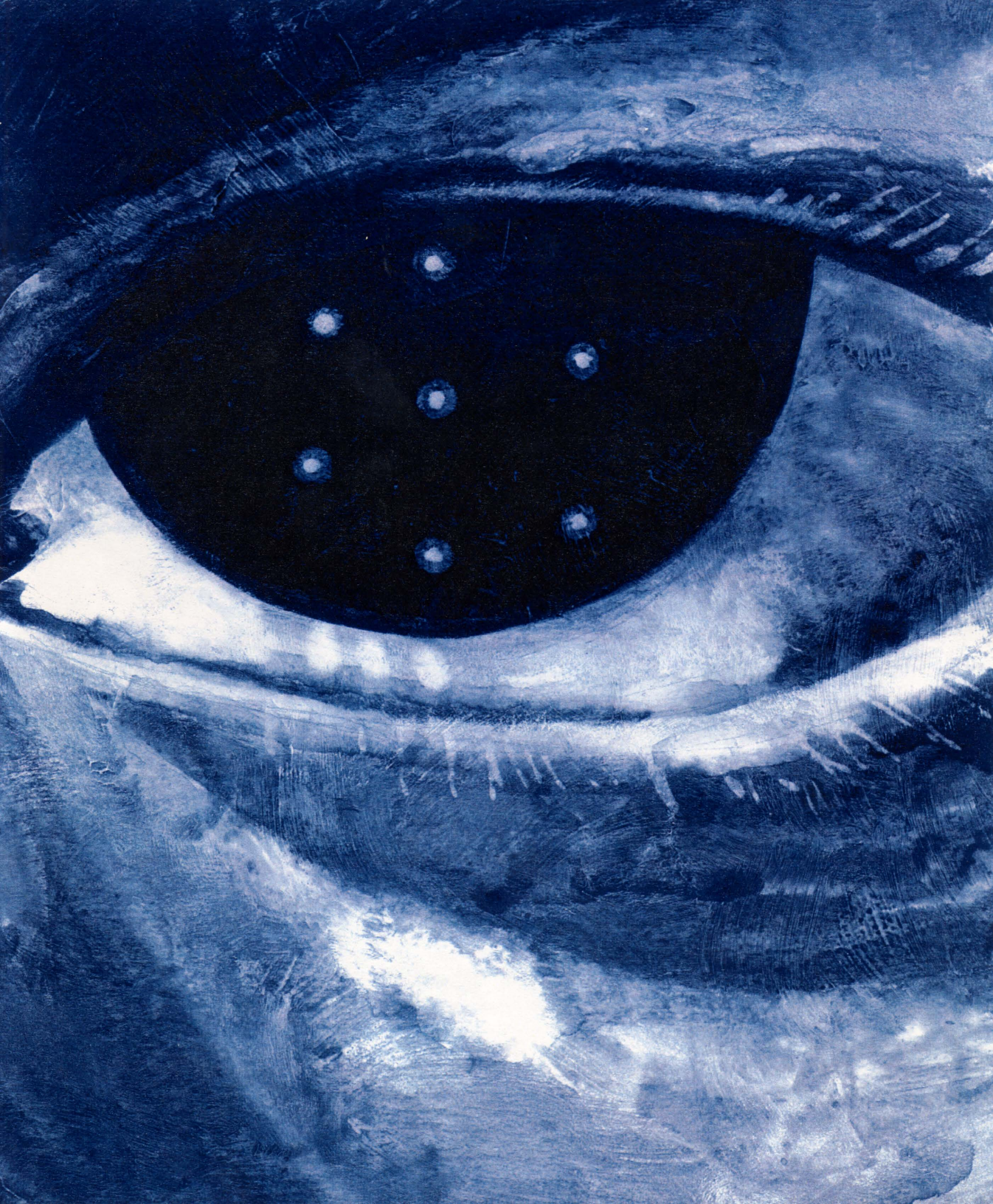




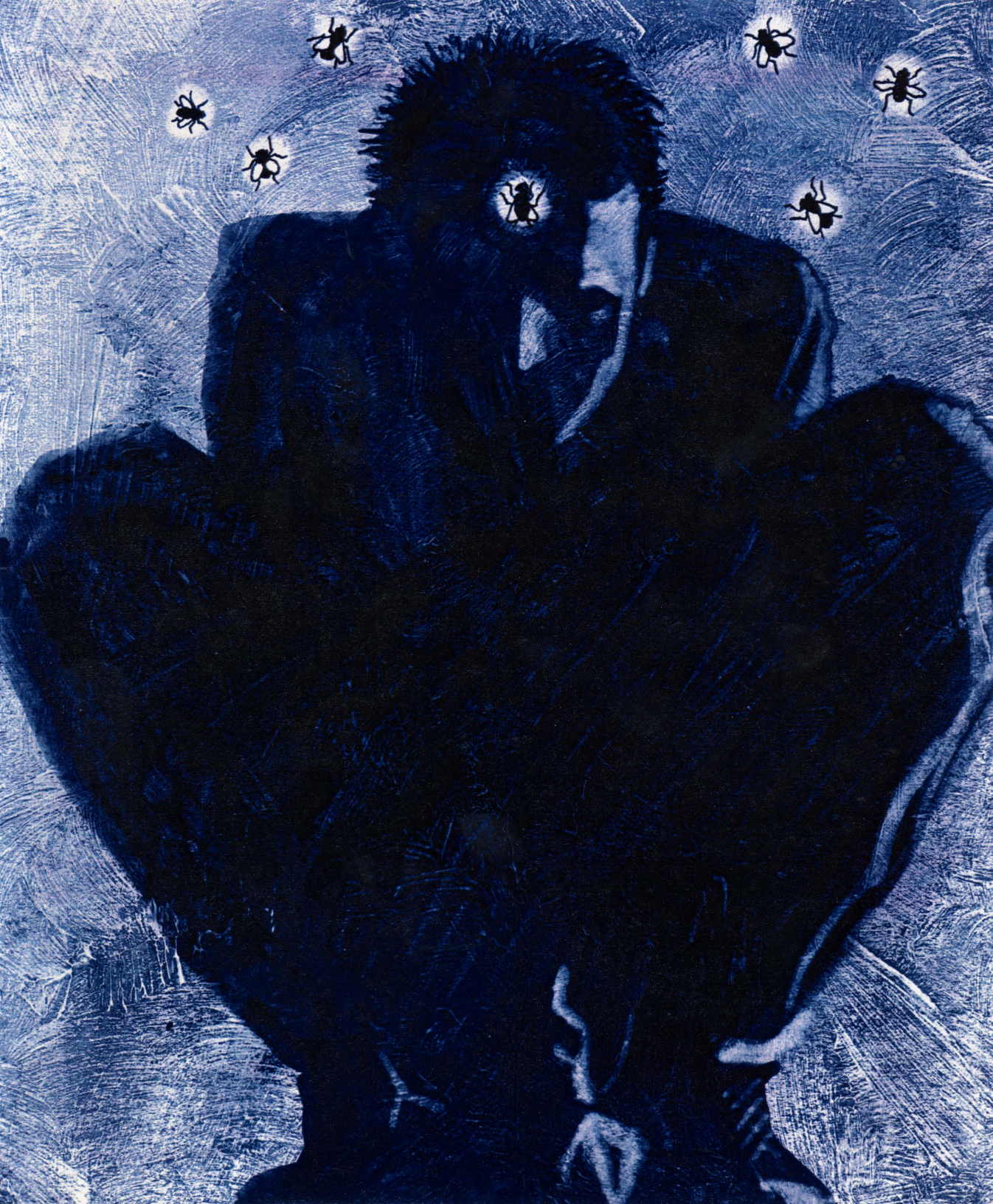
... LIKE FLIES AGAINST THE WALLS OF A JAR

BY GUNDY

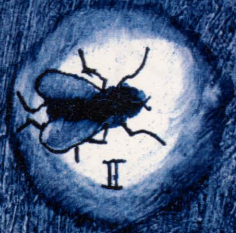












# MY RENDITION OF ANDY WILLIAMS' "IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY!"



IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY,  
FEEL LIKE THROWING MY WORRIES AWAY  
LIKE AN OLD NATIVE-BORN CALIFORNIAN  
WOULD SAY,

"IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY!"

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL SKY —  
NOT A SIGN OF A CLOUD PASSING BY.

& IF I WANNA SING, THROW MY HEART  
IN THE RING —

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY!

THERE ARE PEOPLE MEETING PEOPLE,  
THERE IS SUNSHINE EVERYWHERE.

THERE ARE PEOPLE GREETING PEOPLE,

& A FEELING OF SPRING IN THE AIR!

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL TIME,

I KEEP FEELING MY TEMPERATURE CLIMB,

IF MY HEART WON'T BEHAVE IN

the usual way —

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO SAY!!!

"IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY!"



**READ**



**HARD  
KNOCK!**

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'A. Paré'.

THE AUTOGRAPH OF  
AMBROISE PARÉ



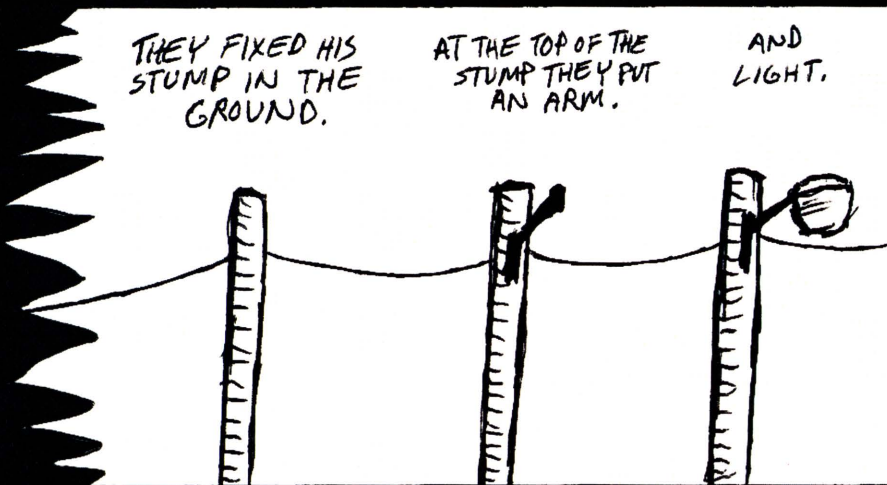
MADE BY THEM. BY: ADAM GARNET



THEY FIXED HIS  
STUMP IN THE  
GROUND.

AT THE TOP OF THE  
STUMP THEY PUT  
AN ARM.

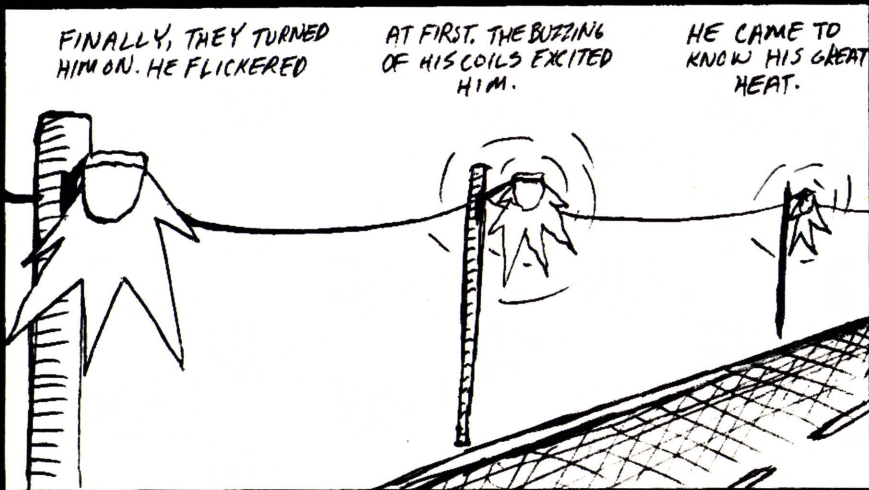
AND  
LIGHT.



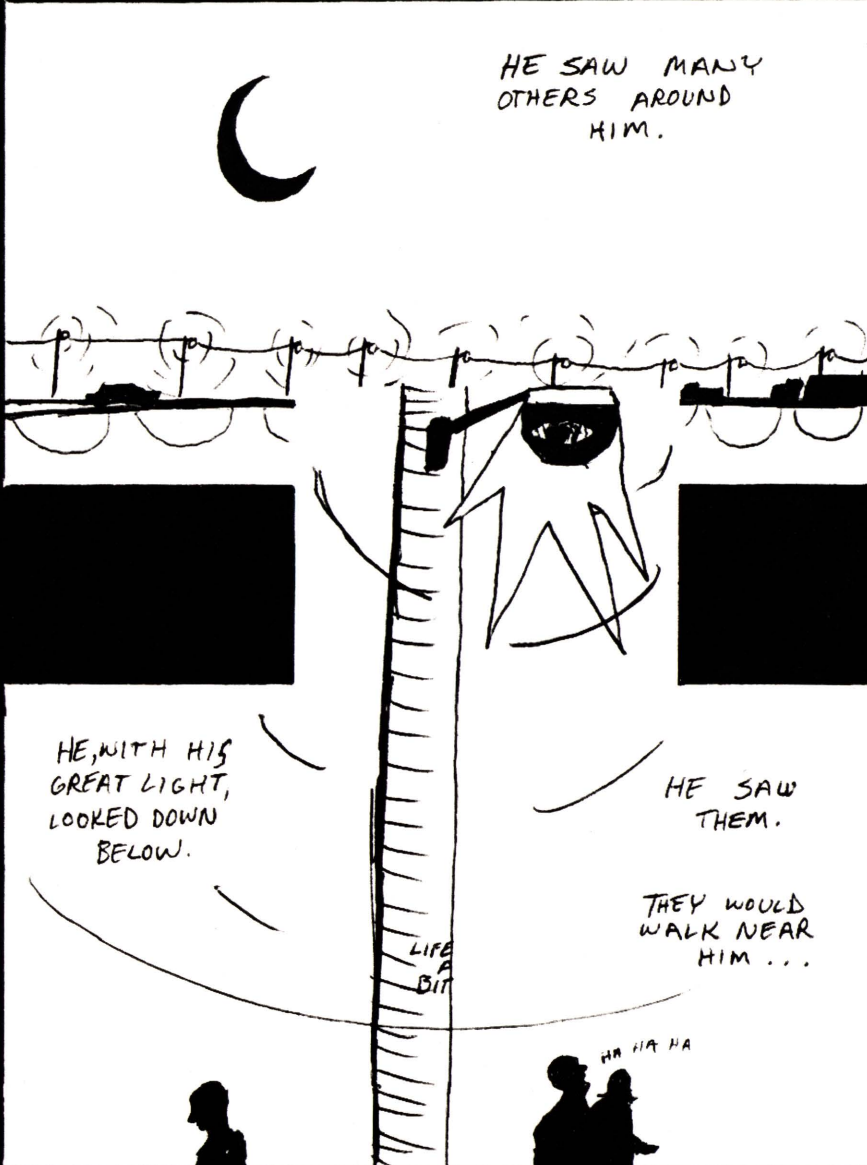
FINALLY, THEY TURNED  
HIM ON. HE FLICKERED

AT FIRST, THE BUZZING  
OF HIS COILS EXCITED  
HIM.

HE CAME TO  
KNOW HIS GREAT  
HEAT.



HE SAW MANY  
OTHERS AROUND  
HIM.

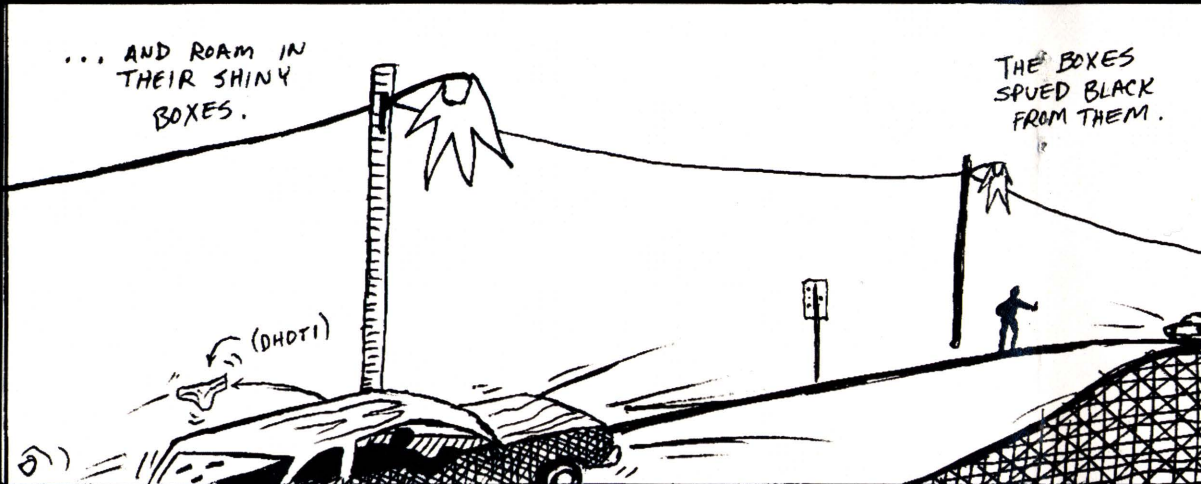


HE, WITH HIS  
GREAT LIGHT,  
LOOKED DOWN  
BELOW.

HE SAW  
THEM.

THEY WOULD  
WALK NEAR  
HIM ...

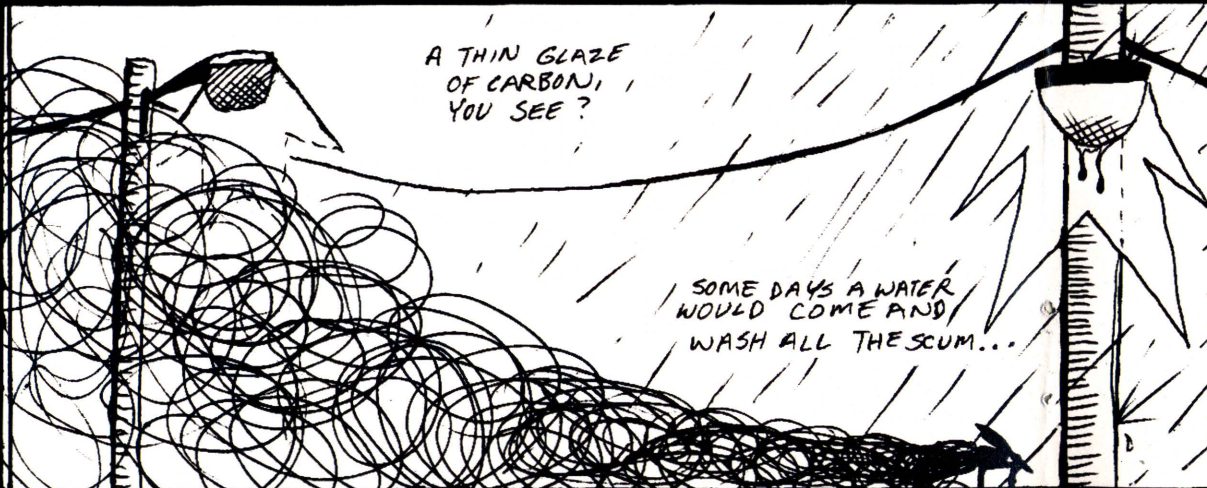
HA HA HA



... AND ROAM IN  
THEIR SHINY  
BOXES.

THE BOXES  
SPUED BLACK  
FROM THEM.

(DHDTI)



A THIN GLAZE  
OF CARBON,  
YOU SEE?

SOME DAYS A WATER  
WOULD COME AND  
WASH ALL THE SCUM...

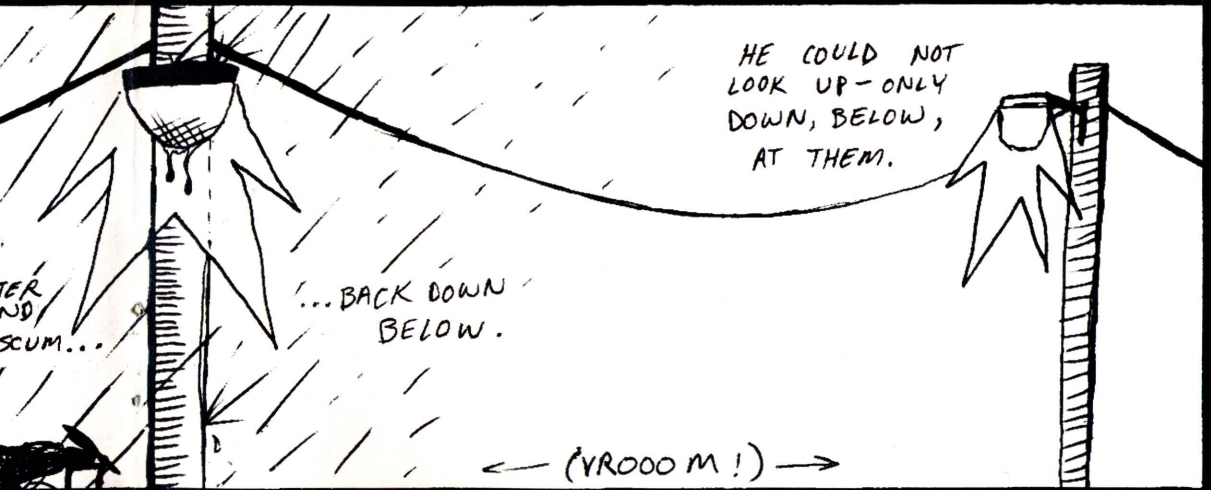
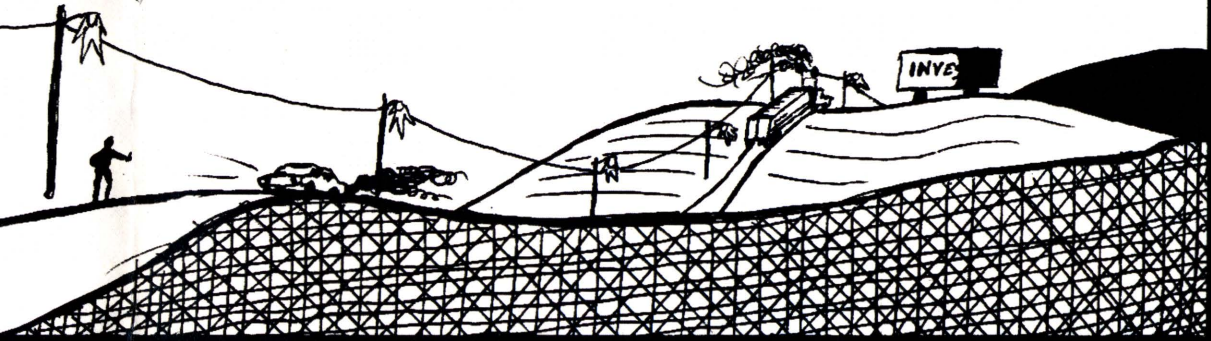




THE BOXES  
SPUED BLACK  
FROM THEM.



THE BLACK DISTORTED  
HIS VISION...



HE COULD NOT  
LOOK UP - ONLY  
DOWN, BELOW,  
AT THEM.

...BACK DOWN  
BELOW.

← (VROOO M!) →

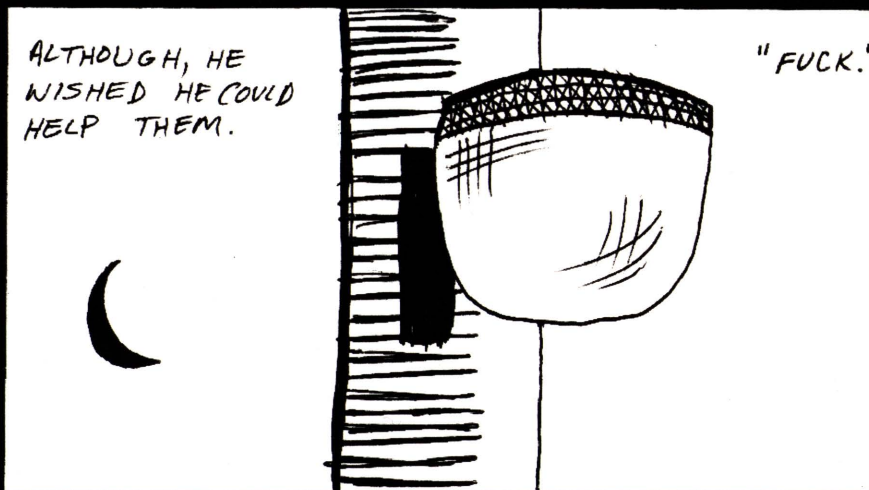


THEY ALWAYS SEEMED  
TO GO NOWHERE.



HE DESPISED  
THEM.

ALTHOUGH, HE  
WISHED HE COULD  
HELP THEM.



"FUCK."

SUDDENLY, ONE DAY,  
HE REALIZED...

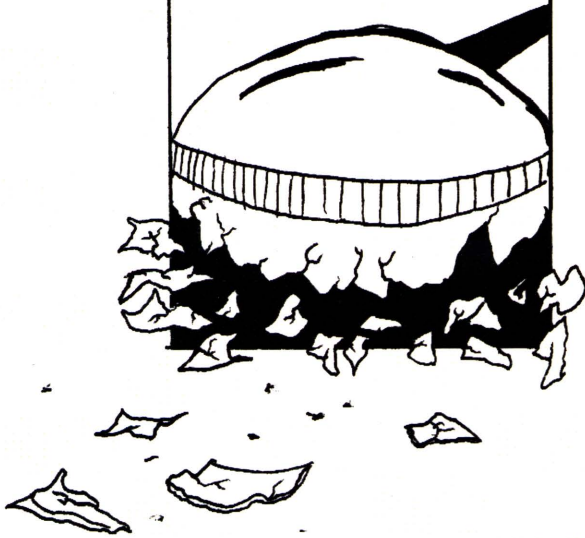


"MY GOD, HELP ME I WAS MA..."



(HOLY FUAUGH!)

HE FLICKERED AND  
WENT OUT.

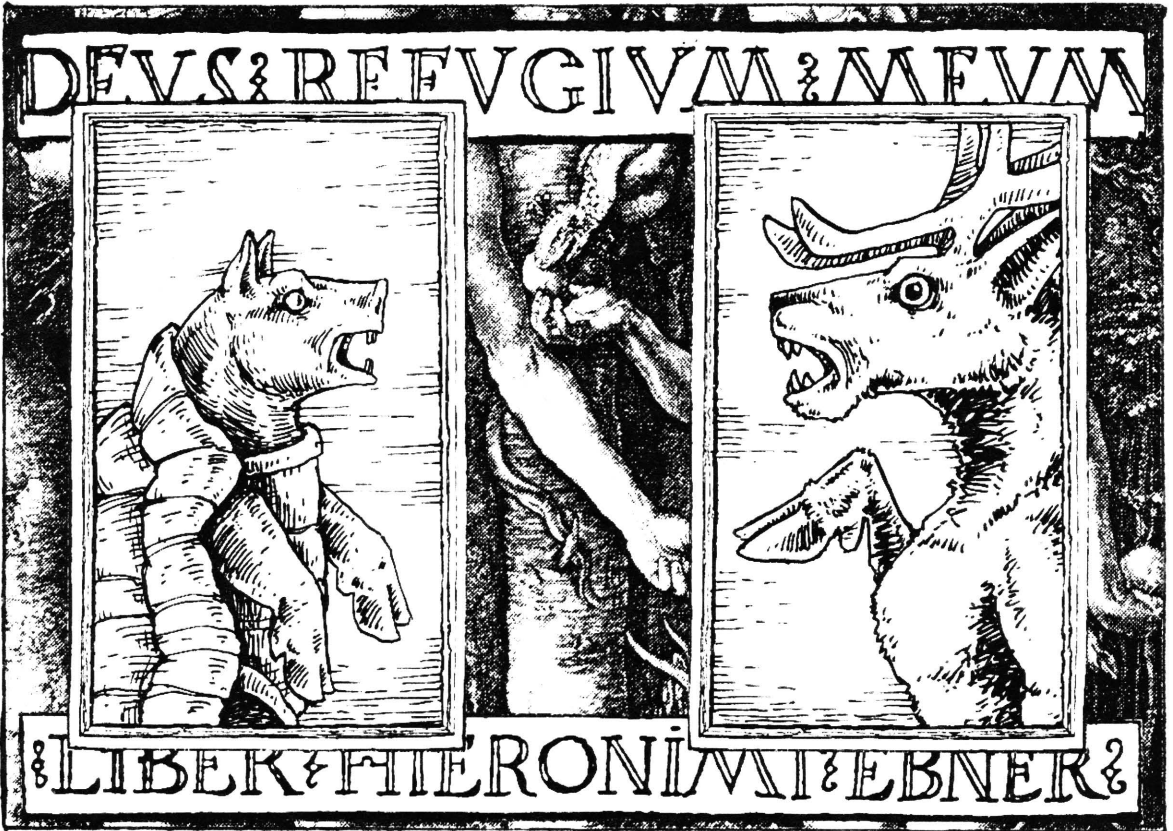


SCRATCH AND  
SNIFF  
DAMN IT!



THE END.

DEUS




m. frank



WE HAVE TO TALK.


I NEED TO FEEL.



WE NEVER KNEW EACH OTHER.

DEATH IS PRETTY.





WE CAN STILL BE FRIENDS.

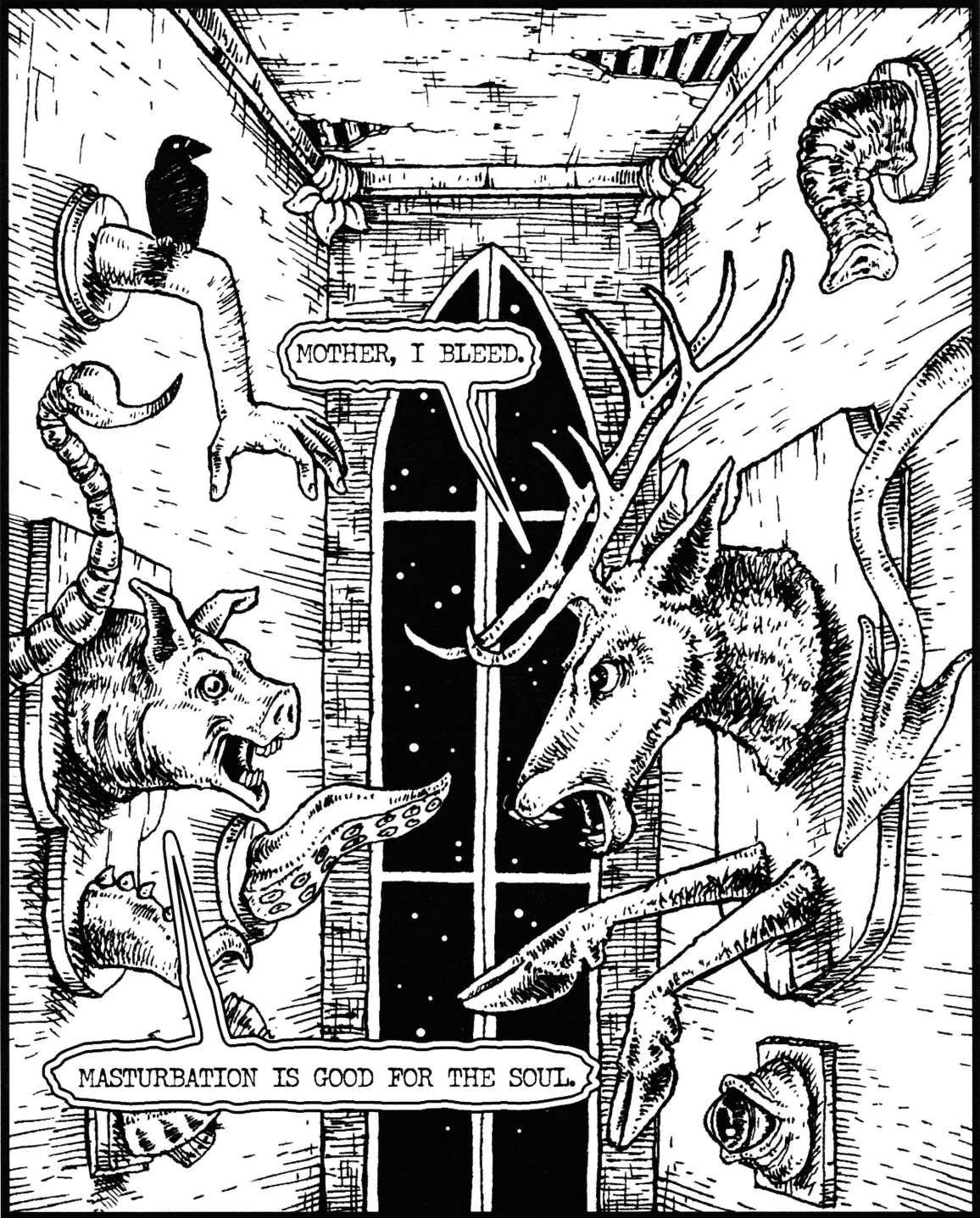
YOU ARE NOT OF US.

DO NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME.

I FLY WITH THE CROW.

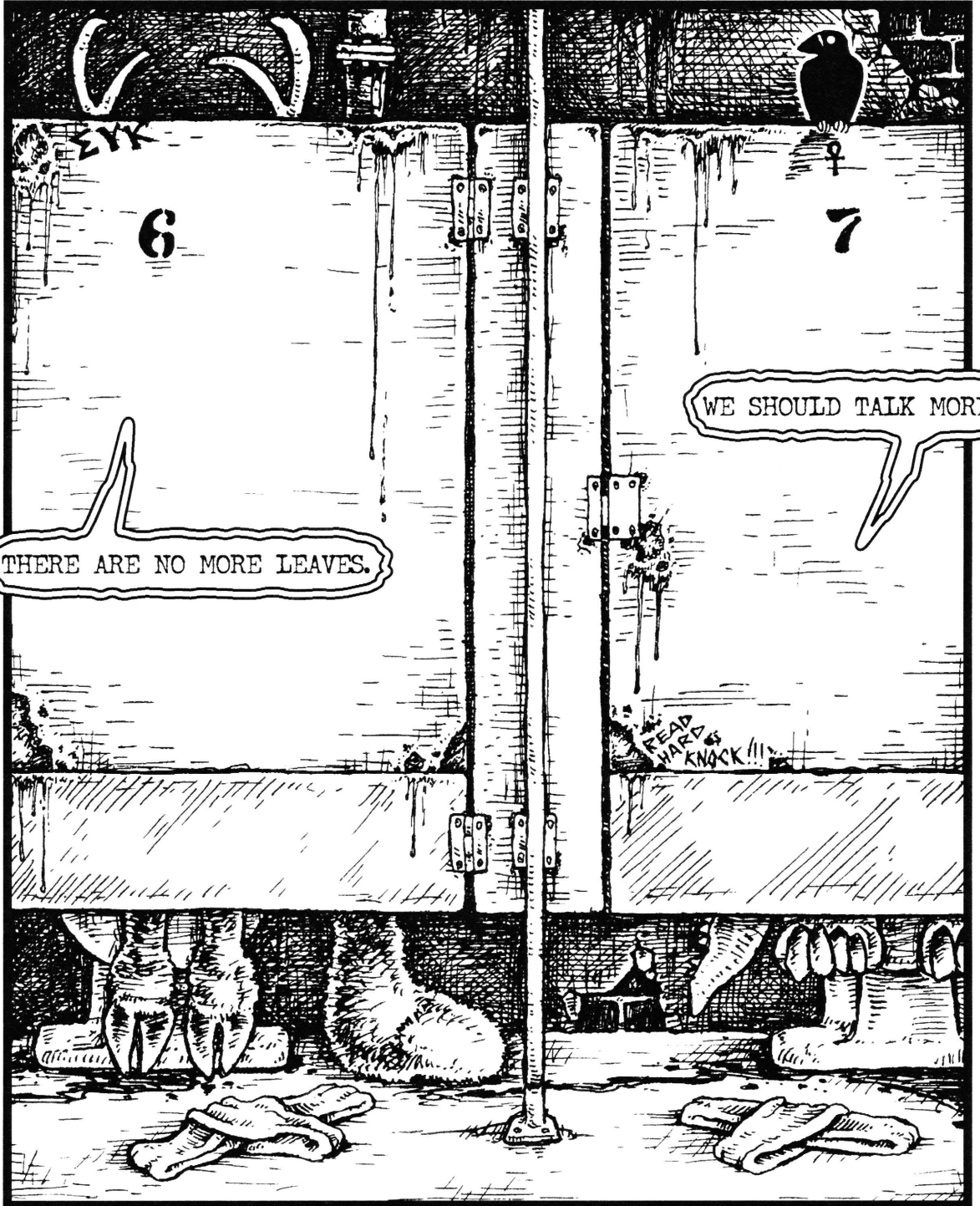






MOTHER, I BLEED.

MASTURBATION IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL.



6

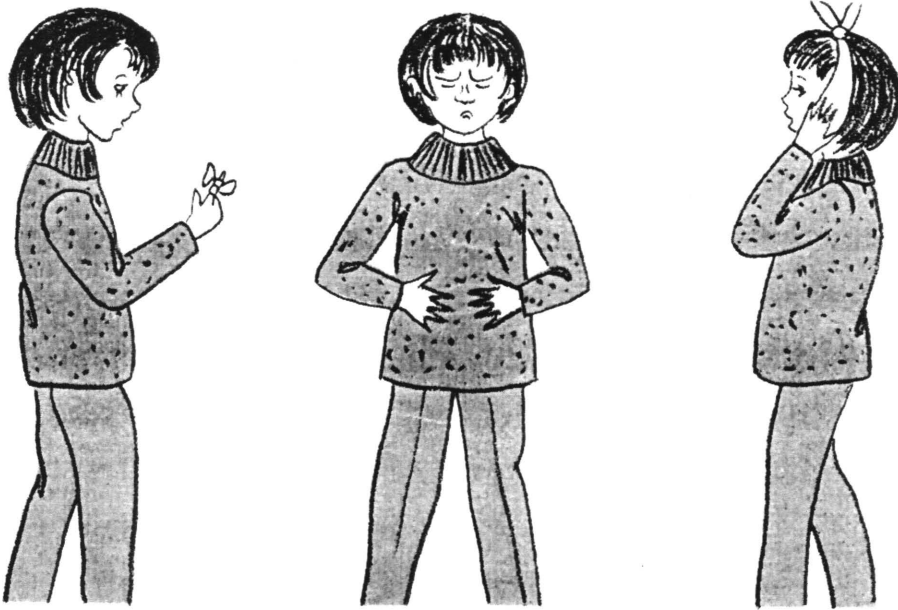
THERE ARE NO MORE LEAVES.

7

WE SHOULD TALK MORE.

READ  
HARD &  
KNOCK!!!

# JUST GIVE



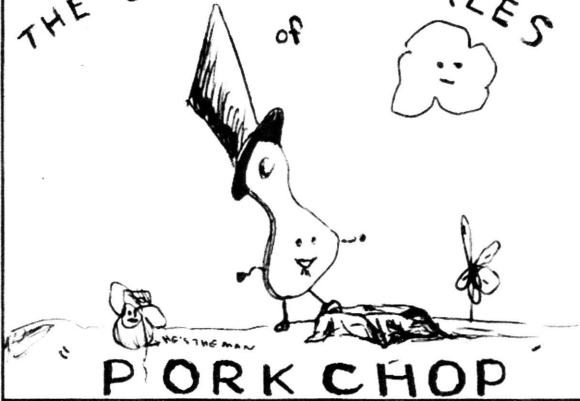
The feeling of pain is one of your body's protections against injury.

# HARD KNOCK!

# A CHANCE!

BY: FATTY

# THE SWELLING TALES



## PORK CHOP

EPISODE  
22

### PORKCHOP and the "FLYING DHOTI"

NOTE: THIS  
HAS NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
PORKCHOP  
# 8 "GET  
OFF MY  
DHOTI!"



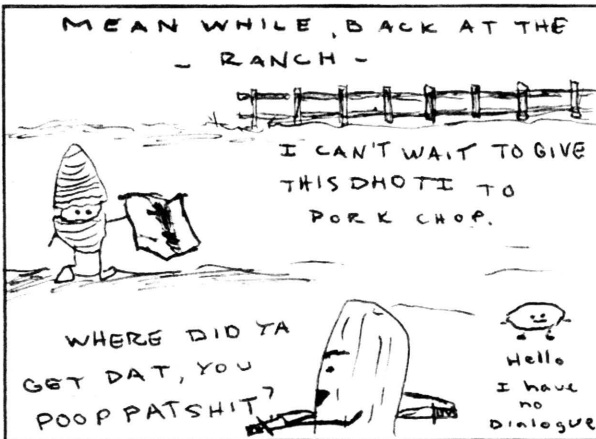
GREATSHOT  
PORK CHOP, It  
twas like it  
was magic.

THANKS  
CLOUD BOY,  
CARE TO PLAY?



I'd like to,  
but I'm a  
cloud,  
puffy and white,  
Give me a nickel  
and I'll blow  
outta sight.

ARE YOU DRUNK?



MEAN WHILE, BACK AT THE  
- RANCH -

I CAN'T WAIT TO GIVE  
THIS DHOTI TO  
PORK CHOP.

WHERE DID YA  
GET DAT, YOU  
POOP PATSHIT?

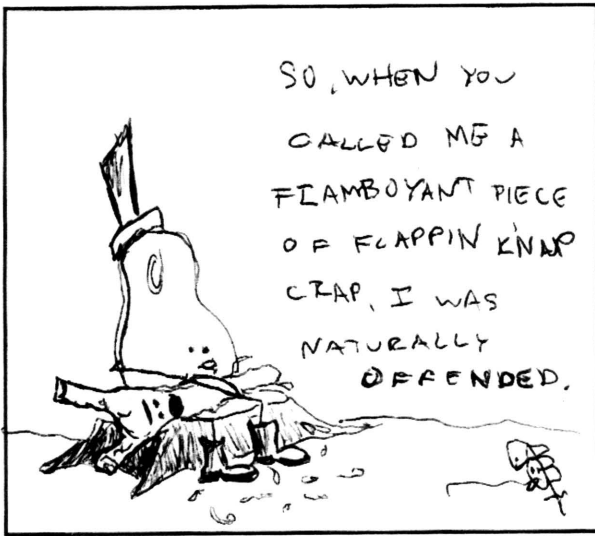
Hello  
I have  
no  
dialogue



I GOT IT FROM AN  
OLD FRIEND

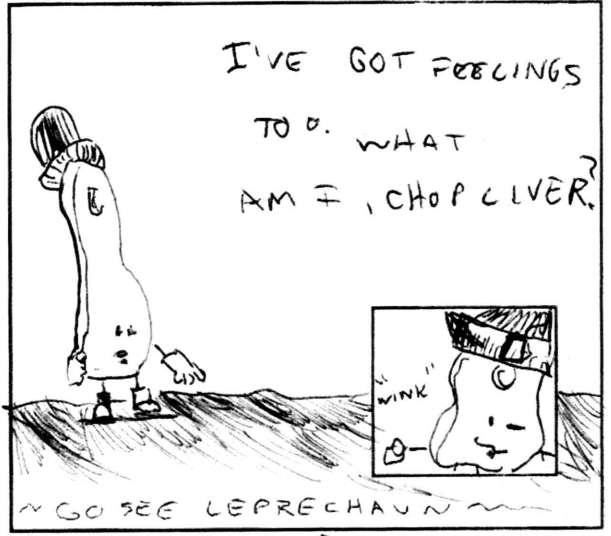
SHARP  
BLADE  
WHATS HE GONNA  
DO WITH THAT?

WHAT WON'T HE  
DO... GET YER  
HAND HEAD  
OUTTA THERE.



SO, WHEN YOU  
CALLED ME A  
FLAMBOYANT PIECE  
OF FLAPPIN' KNAP  
CRAP, I WAS  
NATURALLY  
OFFENDED.

6



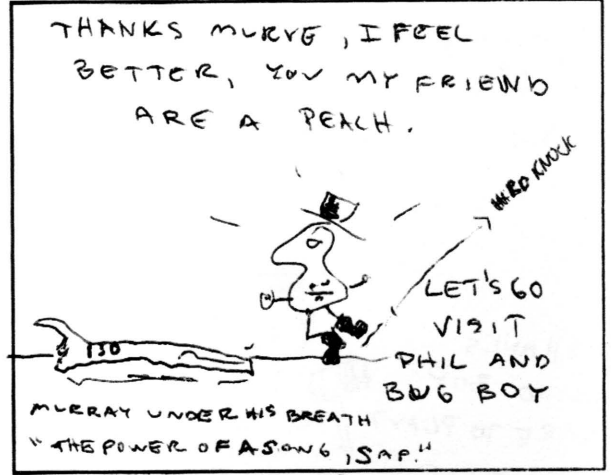
I'VE GOT FEELINGS  
TO O. WHAT  
AM I, CHOP LIVER?

~ GO SEE LEPRECHAUN ~

7



♪ "Listen Fella, Don't go a tryin',  
I was a just a tryin' to kid  
around.  
THINGS sometimes get  
mis understood,  
LIKE AM I A TWIG OR A  
PIECE OF WOOD?"



THANKS MURVE, I FEEL  
BETTER, YOU MY FRIENDS  
ARE A PEACH.

MURRAY UNDER HIS BREATH  
"THE POWER OF A SONG, SAP."

9



SORRY I FOR GOT  
MY BACKPACK.

Back pack, Smack rack, I  
love you just the same  
owl!

SKYVIEW

10



MEAN WHILE IN THE RANCH -

THEY'RE  
COMING!  
PREPARE  
THE DHOTI!  
PLACES EVERYONE  
PLACES.

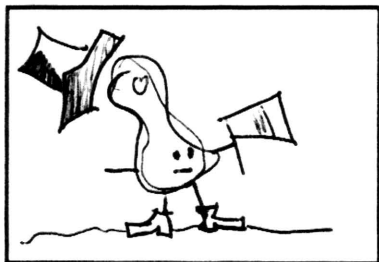
I WISH I HAD  
SOME LINES

11



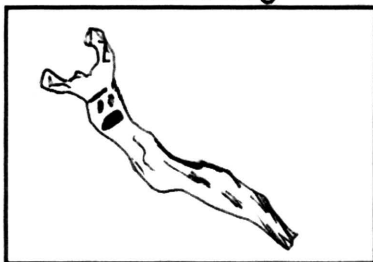
# *the porkchop player's profiles*

## Porkchop



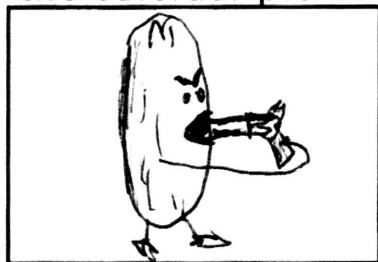
- charming with a bad mouth
- a hero and a friend to all
- wears alot of hats

## Murray "the twig"



- porkchop's best friend
- "lays around alot with a dumbass expression on his face" - porkchop 92'

## Phil "the suicidal pickle"



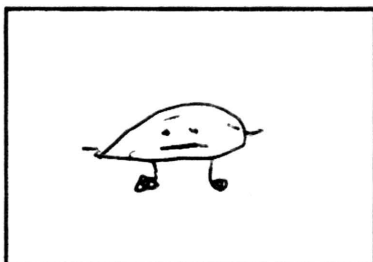
- looking for attention
- tries to commit suicide alot
- mean and ignorant
- a good friend

## Bug Boy



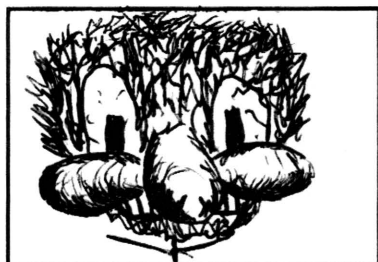
- a real go-getter
- versatile and aloof
- knows the Skokie underground like he was jewish

## the "token" lemon



- space filler
- looking for individualality and dialogue

## Satch



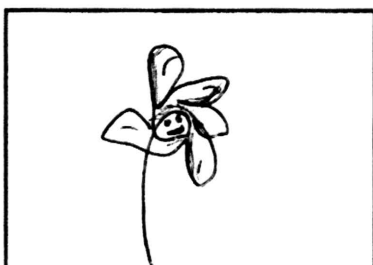
- nothing available except a crazy bastard

## Clutch



- drives like no one's business
- he still calls women chicks
- he chews on the same toothpick for days
- he uses motor oil on his hair
- a good friend

## Daisy

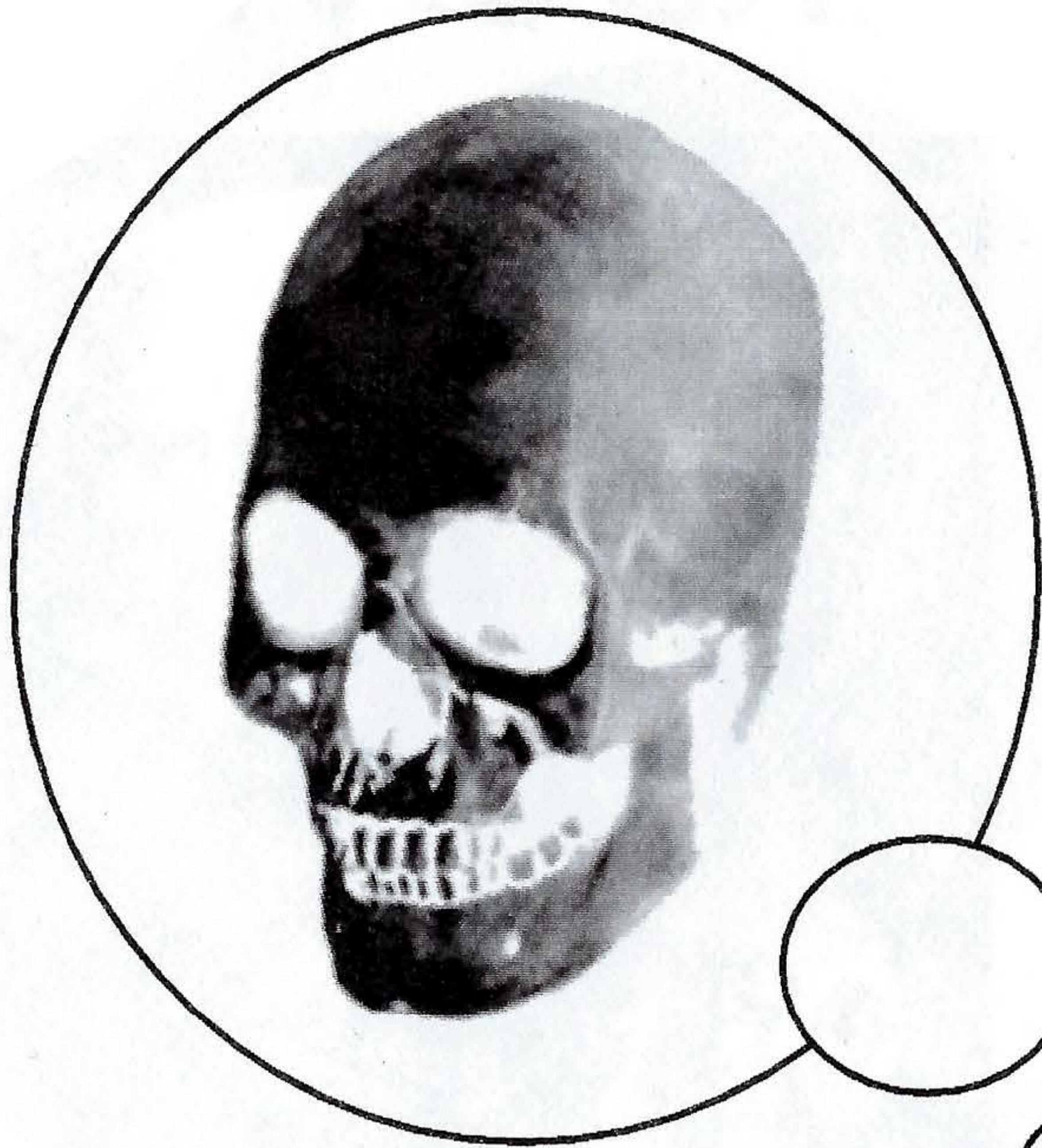


- sweet and tender,
- a member of the flower family

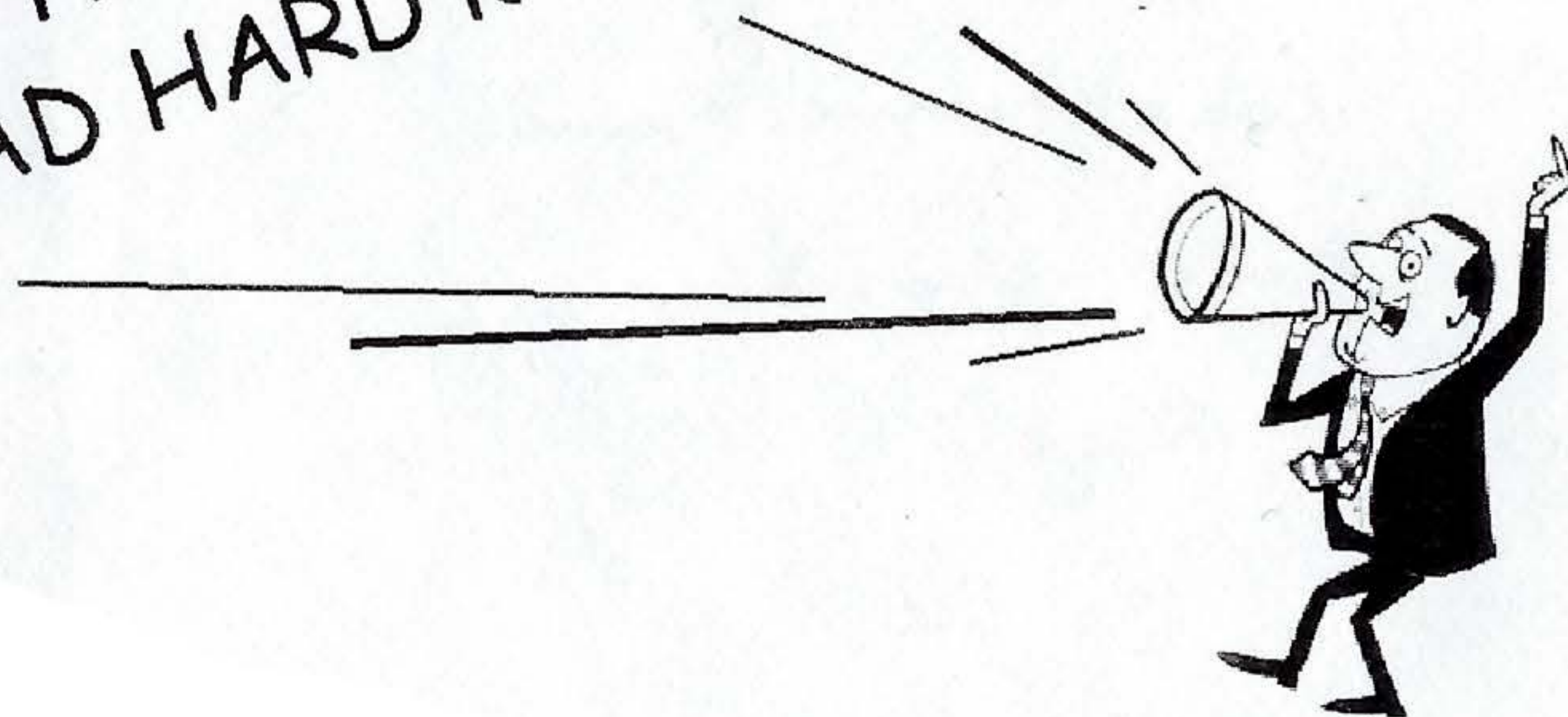
## Samuel



- died in the first issue
- was a good friend



"READ HARD KNOCK!"  
"READ HARD KNOCK!"



HARD KNOCK LORD LANGFORD'S  
PRESENTS:

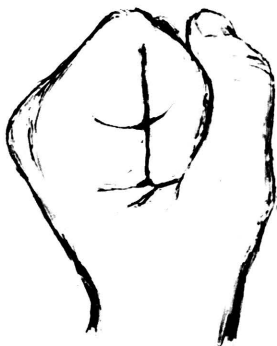


PORNOGRAPHY  
PIC OF  
the  
MONTH:



# PORNOGRAPHY

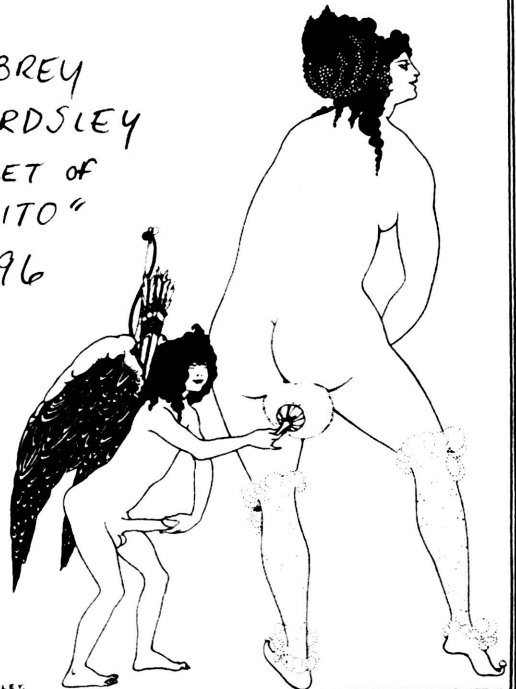
Hand Scape



Close your hand.  
Look closely, see  
a tree?  
I do.

By FATTY

AUBREY  
BEARDSLEY  
"TOILET OF  
LAMPITO"  
1896



AUBREY BEARDSLEY

Run for your LIVES!

it's the

RETURN of . . .



**HARD KNOCK!**

(HARD KNOCK! 2 Coming Your Way, SOON!)



**HARDKNOCK!**

