

KOI

WEEKLY

NOVEMBER 2010



BOOGA

"MY MIND HASN'T BEEN ON THE BALL LATELY"



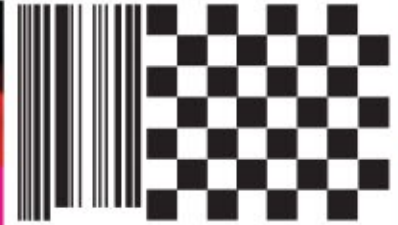
TANK GIRL

"I CAN'T F**KING STAND IT ANYMORE"



TANK GIRL EXCLUSIVE:

KANGA-RUINED!



• Is this the end for the outback dream team?

TANK GIRL & BOOGA SPLIT!

FOLLOWERS OF FELONIOUS FASHION, TREADED TURMOIL AND PUNK POWER-COUPLES WERE STUNNED LAST NIGHT BY THE REVELATION THAT **TANK GIRL** AND HER PARTNER OF 22 YEARS, **BOOGA THE MUTANT KANGAROO**, HAD CALLED IT QUITS.

Friends reported shock at seeing the previously inseparable couple at each other's throats. "They're the only constants in each others' fucked-up lives," a source close to the couple told us at press time, "I can't believe it's come to this," she yelled over the sound of igniting afterburners, before absconding in a stolen jet.

TANKS FOR NOTHING!

Although the public has gotten used to the articulate unpredictability that Tank Girl brings with her whenever she and her entourage roll into town, onlookers were unprepared for the intra-relationship fisticuffs and brutal post-prandial violence that erupted in a pub yesterday.

"I CAN'T FUCKING STAND IT ANYMORE!"

- TANK GIRL



TAKING THE PISS!

Drinkers at the Swinging Bollock pub at first tried to keep their heads in their pints and their limbs where they could see them, but after Tank Girl tossed Booga through a plate glass window into the street and the kangaroo responded in kind, many fled to the toilets or took shelter behind the bar, some pissing into half-empty pint glasses to avoid soiling their trousers.

"I saw them once before," one drinker, who wished to remain anonymous, told KO!, "when they were pulling one of their infamous 'reverse bank jobs' - breaking into a high-security vault in order to leave a steaming deposit - but this was something else. Booga was being a complete twat, for a start."

"I DUNNO WHY I DID IT. FELT LIKE IT'D BEEN BUILDING UP INSIDE OF ME FOR YEARS."

- BOOGA

FLICKING THE BOOGA!

Other onlookers told KO! that the argument began with Tank Girl yelling that "[she] could not fucking stand it any more." One of the bar staff believed this was because Booga had smoked Tank Girl's lucky cigarette, but the manager - who sustained a concussion and three compound fractures in the ensuing fracas - thought it was because Booga had questioned whether Tank Girl was pulling her weight in the relationship.

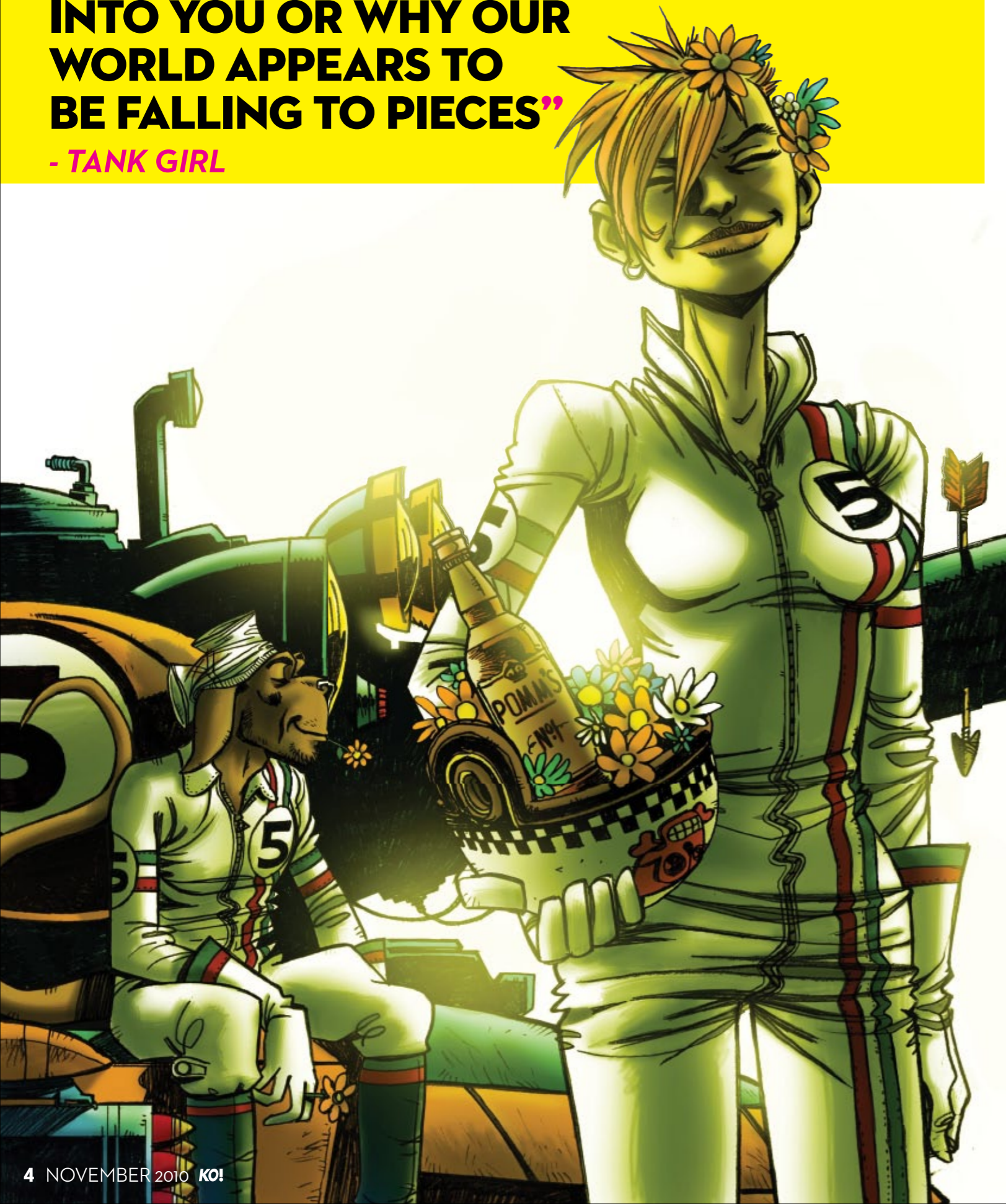
TO A TEA - OR ARE THEY?!

Whatever the reason - whether an ill-timed grab for tobacco or the emergence of fault-lines a lifetime in the making - this was one brutal public break-up. For a relationship that began with a pair of stolen underpants and which held strong across multiple shootings, high-speed pursuits, international misunderstandings, puerile plot twists and interspecies fucking, Tank

TURN THE PAGE FOR MORE ON TANK GIRL AND BOOGA!

“I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT’S GOTTEN INTO YOU OR WHY OUR WORLD APPEARS TO BE FALLING TO PIECES”

- TANK GIRL



Girl’s refusal to keep up with tea protocol and put some bleach down the loo occasionally may misspell doom for the previously-eternal pair.

MIXED METAPHORS!

An argument that started in heat soon turned into a raging hard-on of conflict, then turned ugly, then turned into something you might see above the sink after six months on a cocaine bender in which you’d thought that it was a fantastic idea to inject raw sewage into the skin beneath your eyeballs for its ‘rejuvenating effects.’ KO! can report that this is pretty fuckin’ ugly.

BITCHFIGHT!

Shortly after throwing each other through windows, Tank Girl was witnessed knocking Booga to the floor, pinning him prone with an E. Honda-like burst of rapid slaps, and then winding up for a vicious punt to the family jewels. Men five streets away were found to have winced and crossed their legs in subconscious sympathy, and drinkers on the ground mentioned that the kick would have rendered a ‘real man’ sterile for six generations.

TAKING IT TO THE STREETS!

Seeing his future children dying before his eyes, witnesses said Booga smacked TG full in the face with two decades of pure, untrammelled aggression,



sending her flying through the Saloon Bar window and into the dog-turd-infested scrub on the otherside of the road. Bruised and bleeding, Tank Girl still had the strength to haul herself out of the gutter, yell a five-minute YouTube clip of obscenities into the air, stop traffic along the main drag while she ranted back and forth across the freeway.

She finally absconded into the distance with multiple hand gestures that suggested that Booga should make love to himself, possibly by swivelling his arse on a baseball bat studded with nails. However, some witnesses fluent in American Sign Language later told KO! that she might have been telling him how to make a zucchini pasta bake and where the spare key was hidden behind the plant pot.

“LAST NIGHT I ENDED UP DOING THE DISHES AGAIN, AND IT WAS DEFINITELY YOUR TURN.”

- BOOGA

I’M NOT A MISOGYNIST, I JUST WANTED TO PUNCH HER REALLY HARD IN THE FACE!

Booga’s only excuse for delivering such a heavy-handed blow was, “I dunno why I did it. Felt like it’d been building up inside of me for years.” He was quick to point out that he doesn’t normally hit women, and that he only belted her one because she’d punched him first, and in those kind of situations, it’s every hominid for him- or herself.



GET BENT, YOU BENDER!

KO! can report that Tank Girl rapidly made a full recovery thanks to a mild overdose of over-the-counter painkillers and three straight bottles of Jack Daniels, but that her pride may need longer to recover. "Either time or Booga's testicles mounted on a floppy-eared hat," a friend close to Tank Girl told us last night, "that's what it'll take to see her right. At the moment she's probably so steaming, she'll invade a country or fuck up a government just to lessen the pressure a little."

It was with suppressed dismay that Tank Girl told her wayward now-ex, "I don't know what's got into you, or why our world appears to be falling to pieces," and it was with sadness that the poleaxed punk informed friends that she had to put a good few miles between herself and Booga.

BOOGA IN THE BOTTLE!

Reports reach us that Tank Girl is staying with her old friend Nigel Green, while Booga has been captured by paparazzi drinking himself into a walking stupor, although 'Bigamist' Blake, a regular at the Shat and Raven pub on Downer Street told KO! that renowned Tank Girl associate Barney remains nonplussed by the break-up, telling Booga to shape up, not piss-up. She told him the answers to his problems were not to be found in alcohol: "You can't drown your sorrows in this hateful piss forever."

Rest assured that KO! will continue to bring you the latest blood, sweat and tear-stained

"YOU CAN GO AND FUCK YOURSELF, OR WHATEVER ELSE IT IS YOU DO FOR A HOBBY THESE DAYS."

- TANK GIRL

photographs from this sad, tragic, heart-breaking story – a story the whole nation is doomed to follow across twenty-four hour newsfeeds right up to the point when the pair get sick of being followed by helicopters and shoot the news crews out of the sky with a well-placed SAM or possibly one of those secretly-requisitioned ICBMs the media have been hearing about in hushed whispers ever since we started printing photos of Tank Girl with her sweat patches highlighted. **KO!**

**FOLLOW THIS TWISTED STORY IN
TANK GIRL: BAD WIND RISING #1
ON-SALE NOVEMBER 9, 2010**



ALAN MARTIN RUFUS DAYGLO

TANK GIRL

**BAD
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RISING**



**ON-SALE
NOV' 9
2010**

BAD WIND RISING, THE ALL NEW TANK GIRL COMIC FROM TITAN
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