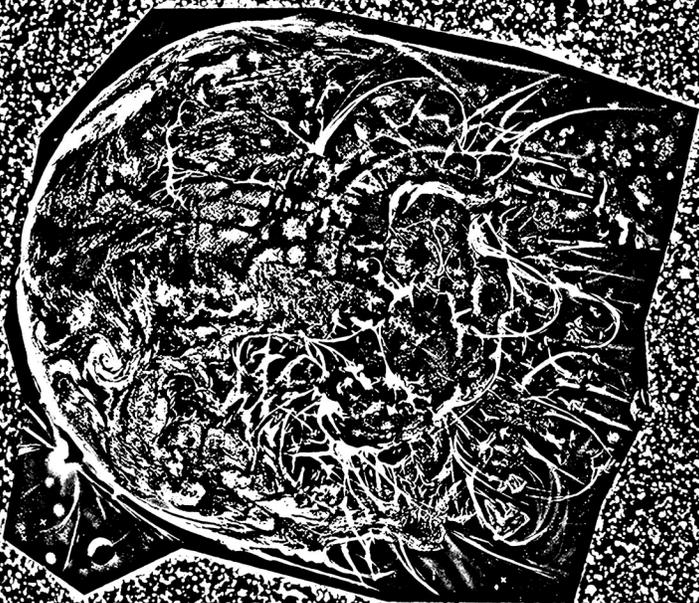


EARTH DIED THE END



You and the weaponized Milla  
Dovotch decide to smoke his ass  
with blasters. They end up making  
a wimpy "pew pew" sound, but he  
dies all the same. You guys are  
too busy almost kissing to notice  
the asteroid collide with Earth  
and all those mean jerk directors.

You find Gary Oldman, but he  
has this stupid thing on his  
head. He explains that the  
asteroid is actually home to  
all the extras who play space  
weirdos in movies. He says  
they're tired of the shitty  
food at craft services and  
that the director yells like  
a mean guy. They want their  
revenge on Earth, so they  
decided to turn their city  
into a literal train wreck  
and collide it with Planet  
Hollywood.



ho  
ho  
ho  
jay

DIE

ARMa

geD

don



choose your own  
adventure zine



Put on a suit and land (turn to page 13)

This heap of metal and gasoline made for one helluva ride. The ship is now in orbit of the asteroid. You unstrap, high five some angels and prepare for what's next.



"John McClane, it's me, your good buddy Carl Winslow! Listen up bud, your government needs you again! There's a giant asteroid headed for Earth and only you and your cowboy antics can destroy it before it hits! Whaddaya say bud?"

"Yipee-ki-yay motherfucker" (turn to page 12)

"Yipee-ki-nay motherfucker" (turn to page 6)



Find Gary Oldman (turn to page 8)

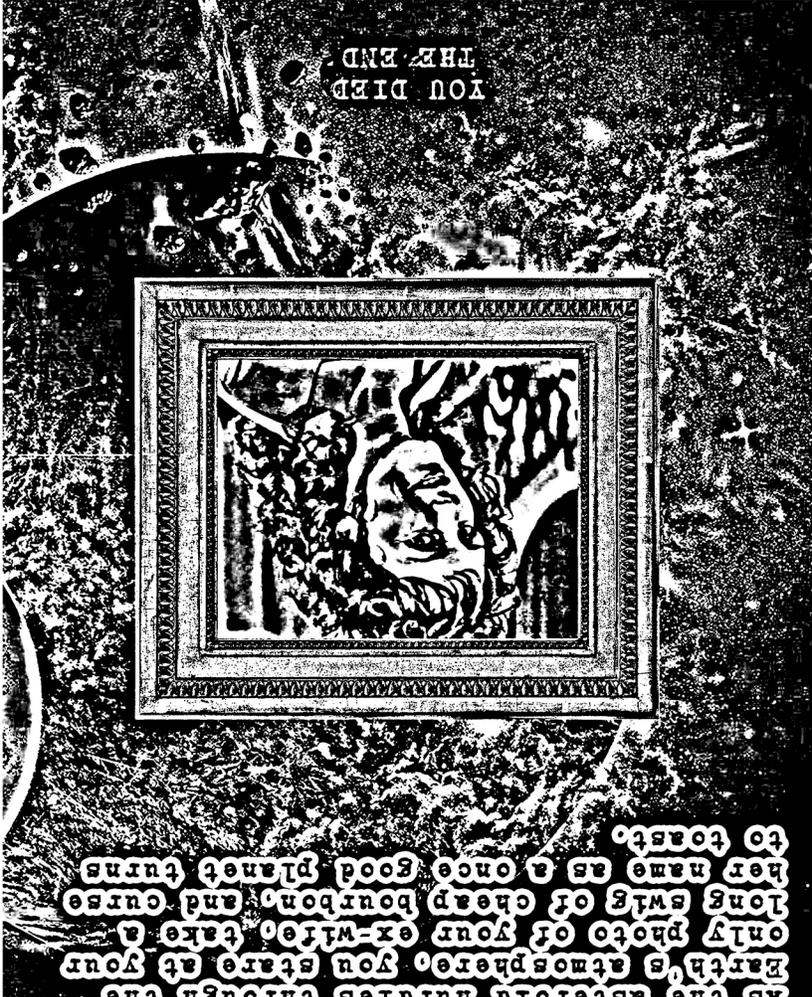
Find the President (turn to page 14)

You fall for what seems like an eternity through an empty pitch of nothingness. A couple minutes later, the black opens up to reveal a future metropolis! You crash land on a hover taxi next to a strange woman who's only words seem to be "multibass".

You and Leeloo smooch and shoot as your new home in the asteroid blows up your ex-wife and that stupid planet she liked so much.



EARTH DIED THE END



YOU DIED  
THE END

As the asteroid hurdles through the Earth's atmosphere, you stare at your only photo of your ex-wife, take a long swig of cheap bourbon, and curse her name as a once good planet turns to toxic.

The rocket, in all it's Michael Bay glory, proves to be too much action for your bowels. Hours spent stewing in soiled clothes leave you a stinky husk of a hero. Your ship is now in orbit of the asteroid and you smell like shit.



You and the babe wrapped in toilet paper go and visit the President of the asteroid people. He explains that they are from the future Earth and have traveled back in time to preserve continuity. By crashing into old Earth, they are saving new Earth...or something. You're not really paying attention at this point, and would rather go blow shit up with the latin-spewing redhead.

Put on a suit and land  
(turn to page 13)

YOU & ASTEROID DIED  
THE END

As you drag on your cigarette for penultimate badassery, an explosion vaporizes the asteroid and your rugged persona. Bits of McClane dust mix with dirt and shower down on a freshly saved planet.

You take your payload of explosives, light the fuse, and drop it down the hole. You then do that thing where you turn your back on what you just did so you look super cool when it explodes.

"I don't want to clinch my thighs" (turn to page 3)

"I don't want to close my eyes" (turn to page 7)

The governments of Earth strap a semi-sober McClane onto one trillion dollars of electronics and explosives, light the fuse, and watch as Earth's only hope is hurled at a rock the size of Texas.

The surface of the asteroid is one big hangover made real - through ice and pointy rocks. On your stroll, you notice a convenient hole in the ground.

What's your move cowboy?

Drop explosives down hole (turn to page 4)

Jump down hole (turn to page 10)

