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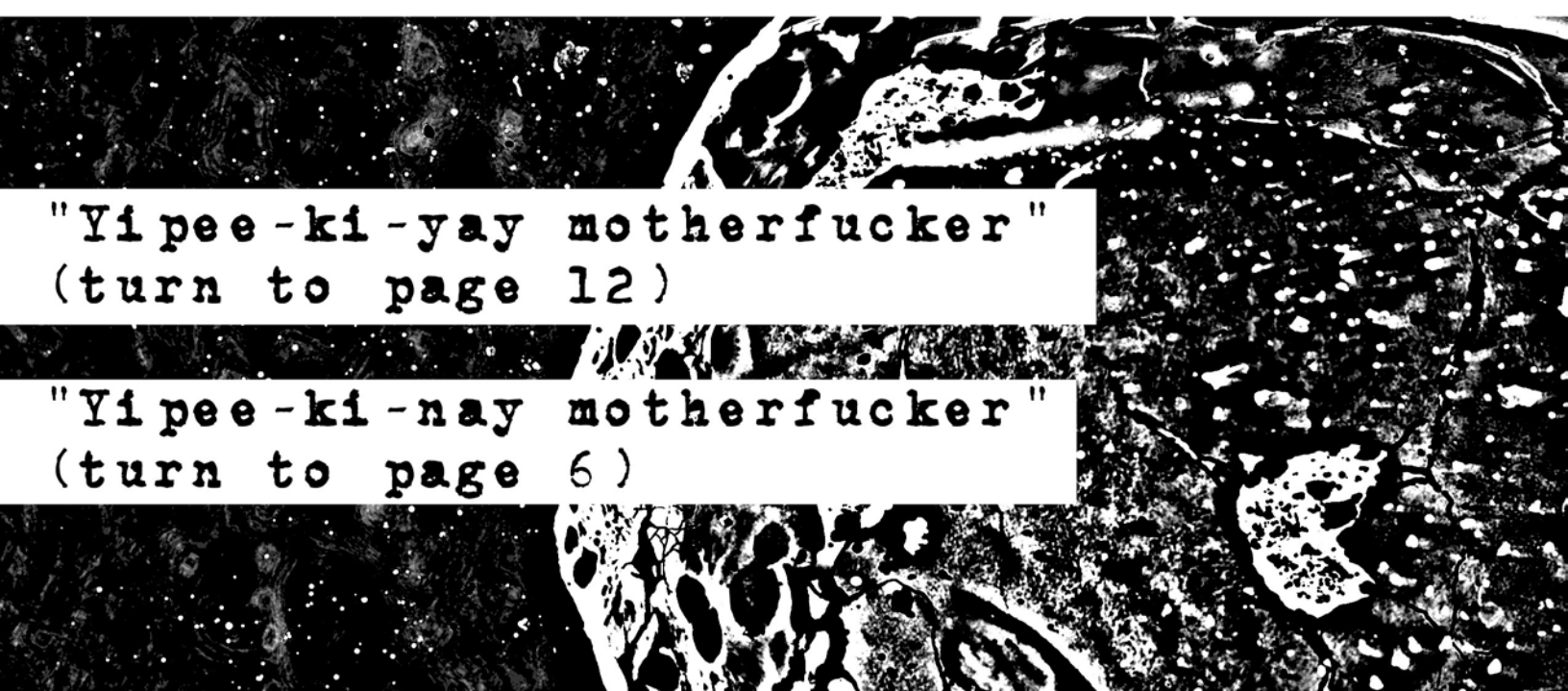
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a choose-your-own
adventure zine



"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?"



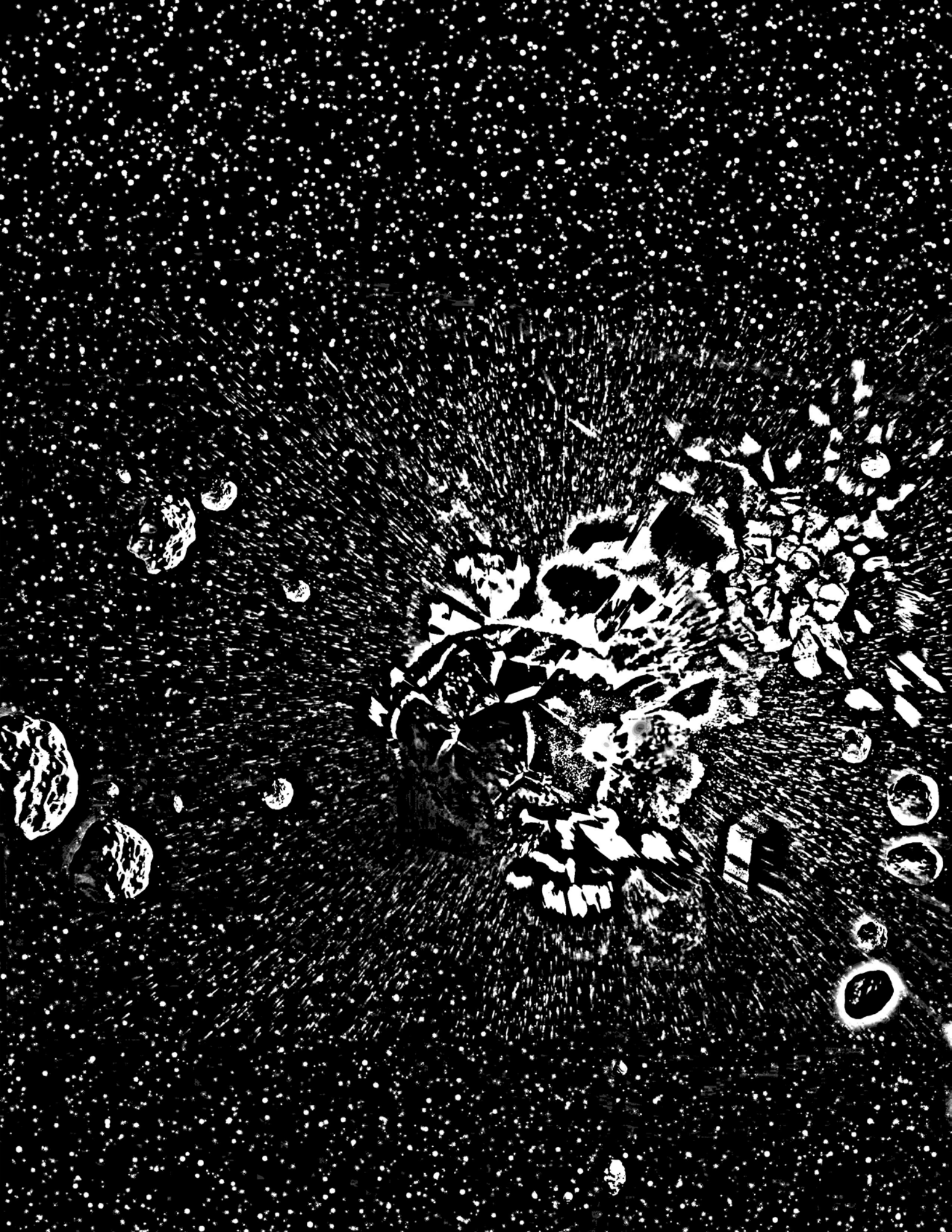
"Yipee-ki-yay motherfucker"
(turn to page 12)

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

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.



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



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.

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 & ASTEROID 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 toast.



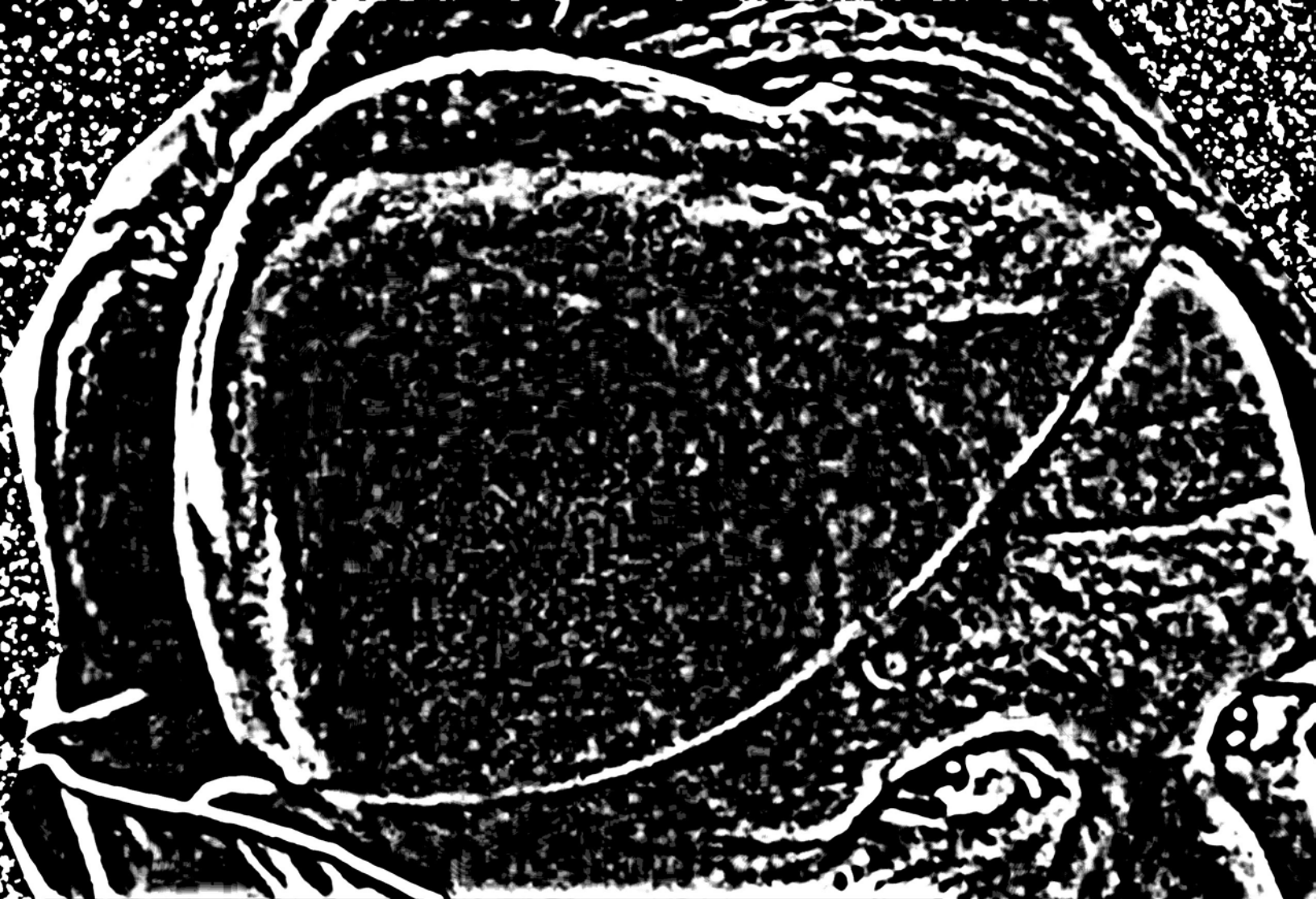
YOU DIED
THE END

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.



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



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.

STYLING: [unreadable]

You and the weaponized Milla Jovovich 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.



EARTH DIED THE END

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 "multipass".

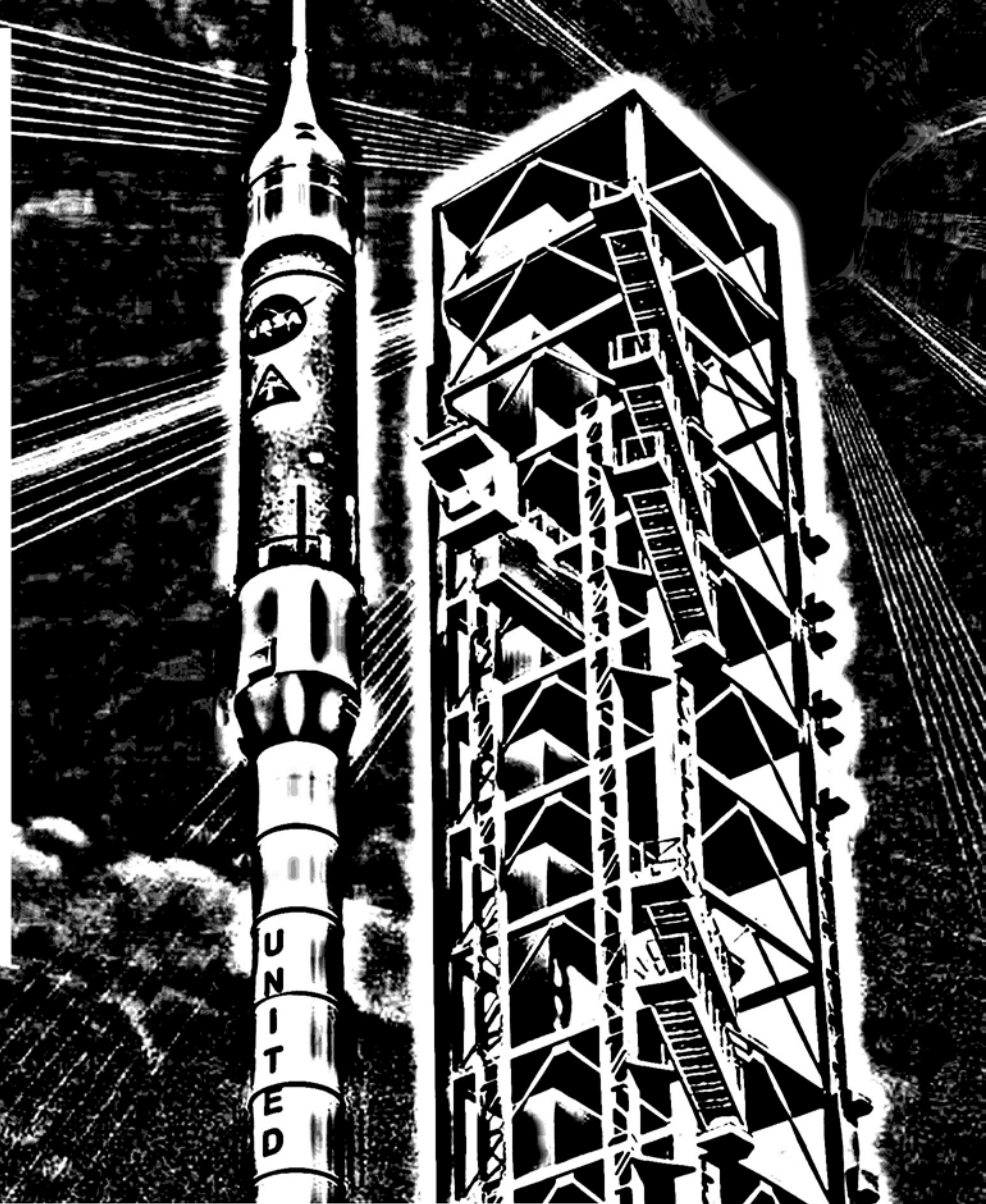
Find the President
(turn to page 14)

Find Gary Oldman
(turn to page 8)





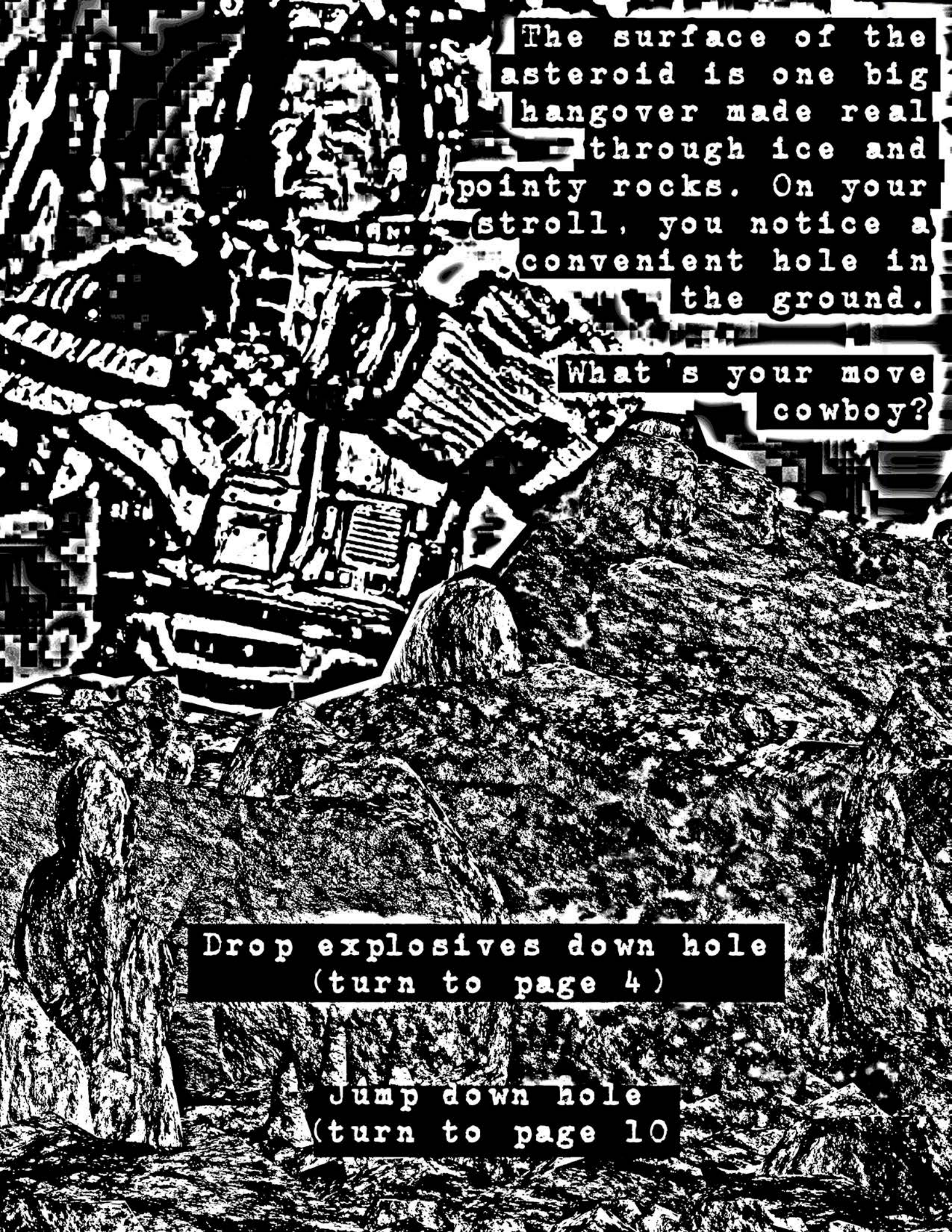
The governments
of Earth strap
a semi-sober
McClane onto
one trillion
dollars of
electronics and
explosives,
light the fuse,
and watch as
Earth's only
hope is hurdled
at a rock the
size of Texas.



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



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



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)



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.





You and Leelo 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



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