



#1
OF 3

Lester

Of the Lesser Gods™



ERIC
POWELL

LUCKY
YATES

GIDEON
KENDALL



Lester

Of the Lesser Gods™

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**ADVERTISING SALES: ADS@DARKHORSE.COM | COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE: COMICSHOPLOCATOR.COM
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HAIL!

IS THAT ANOTHER WEARY TRAVELER OF THE WASTELAND I SEE?

COME, COME, MY FRIEND, AND WARM YOURSELF BY MY FIRE.

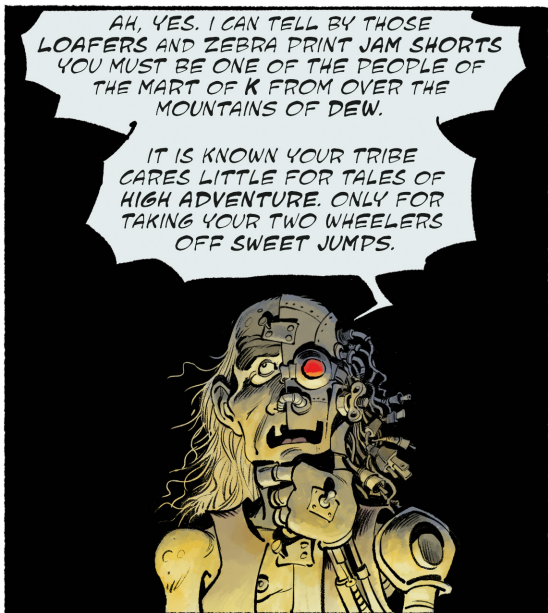


NOT SINCE LESTER THE DEMIGOD THREW DOWN THE ICE DEMON OF SHMAGADOOM HAVE I FELT SUCH A CHILL!



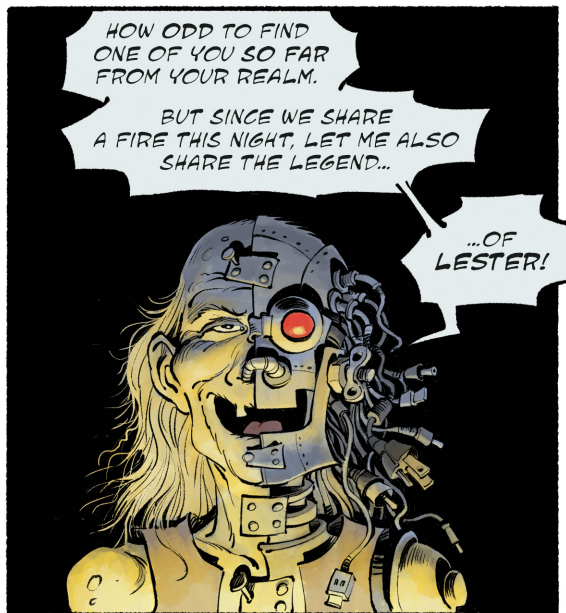
WHAT'S THAT?
WHO IS LEST--
BY THE GODS!

YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF LESTER?!
THE GREATEST HERO OF THE AFTER TIMES?!



AH, YES. I CAN TELL BY THOSE LOAFERS AND ZEBRA PRINT JAM SHORTS YOU MUST BE ONE OF THE PEOPLE OF THE MART OF K FROM OVER THE MOUNTAINS OF DEW.

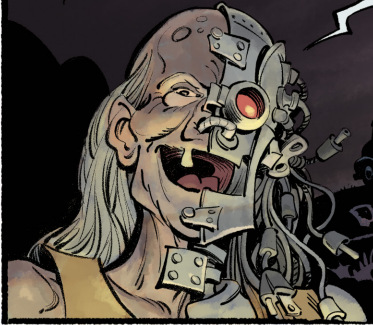
IT IS KNOWN YOUR TRIBE CARES LITTLE FOR TALES OF HIGH ADVENTURE. ONLY FOR TAKING YOUR TWO WHEELERS OFF SWEET JUMPS.



HOW ODD TO FIND ONE OF YOU SO FAR FROM YOUR REALM.
BUT SINCE WE SHARE A FIRE THIS NIGHT, LET ME ALSO SHARE THE LEGEND...

...OF LESTER!

HE WHO WAS Sired BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE IN THE HOLY TAVERN KNOWN AS FOXXY'S HENHOUSE! BY NONE OTHER THAN ODIN HIMSELF!"



*See Lester of the Lesser Gods one shot from Albatross Funnybooks.

"IN THE OUT OF ORDER MEN'S ROOM TO BE PRECISE."

BRACE YOURSELF, BAR WENCH THAT SMELLS OF CIGARETTES AND FURY! ODIN IS ABOUT TO IMPART HIS SEED!

SHUTTUP AN' LAY WASTE TO MY LOINS, YOU ONE EYED FUCK BOY!



"NINE MONTHS LATER A SAVIOR WAS BORN. BUT HIS LIFE WAS A DIFFICULT ONE."



"HE BORE THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF THE PEASANTS AND BRO-DUDES WHO DINED AT THE HOOTY-HOO PIZZAHOLLER."

I SAID EXTRA PEPPERONI, YA DUNGEON FLABSTER!



"BUT THEN THE APOCALYPSE HAPPENED AND MUCH SHIT DID GO WILD. AND THE DEMIGOD KNEW HIS TIME HAD COME."



THE EVIL ONE, SATAN, ROSE FROM THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH TO CLAIM THE REALM OF MAN.

HAIL ME, YOU MEATBAGS!

BUT LESTER TOOK UP ARMS TO SAVE HUMANITY FROM THAT HORN HEADED DICK.

AND TOTALLY GOT HIS ASS KICKED.

IT WAS THEN THAT HIS TRUE ORIGIN WAS REVEALED.

GET YER ASS UP, BOY.

YER MAKIN' ME LOOK BAD.

ODIN GAVE UNTO HIS SON THE GREAT SPEAR GUNGNIR!

"AND WITH ITS POWER LESTER
THREW DOWN THE BEAST!"



BAAAAAALLS!!!

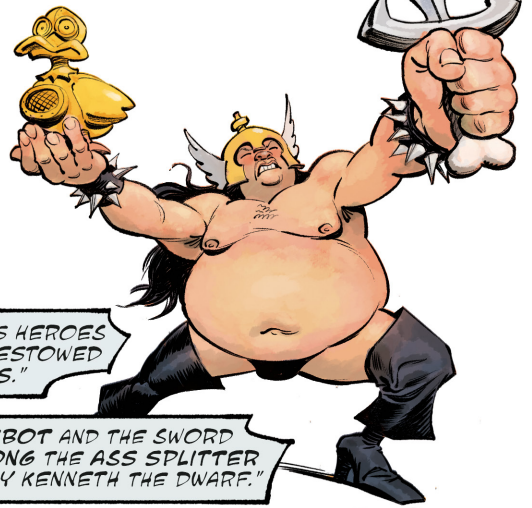
LESTER THEN VOWED TO WALK THE
WASTELAND DOING HEROES' DEEDS
UNTIL HE BECAME WORTHY TO
DWELL WITH HIS DAD IN THE
HALLS OF VALHALLA...

"OR AT LEAST STAY IN
HIS BASEMENT DURING
SPRING BREAK."



"TO ASSIST HIM IN HIS HEROES
WORK, HIS FATHER BESTOWED
ON HIM MIGHTY GIFTS."

"THE DUCKBOT AND THE SWORD
RAZOR DONG THE ASS SPLITTER
FORGED BY KENNETH THE DWARF."



"BUT THE TALE OF LESTER
IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT
MENTIONING HOW HE MET
HIS STEADFAST FRIEND
KAT THE DESTROYER."

"IT WAS IN THE BATTLE PITS OF
WILL FRYE THE TECHNOMANCER
GUY THAT HE LIBERATED HER."

MAKE ME FEEL IT
IN MY LOINS, MY
MANCER BOYS!

SCIENCE!

THERE IS NO
VERIFIABLE
AFTERLIFE!

WE LIVE!
WE DIE!



FEAR NOT,
MY FELINE
FRIEND!

FOR I,
LESTER THE UNBOUND,
SHALL RAIN FURIOUS
TERROR DOWN UPON THE
ASSES OF YON MUTANT
JAG OFFS!

I NEED NOT
YOUR HELP, GIRTHY
STRANGER!

WHUMP!

WHAT
IS THIS HAPPY
HORSESHIT?!?

UGH,
WHATEVER,
IT'LL CRUSH ON
APOCALYP-
TIKTOK!

I SAID
I BATTLE
ALONE!

AYE!

THEN LET US
BATTLE ALONE TOGETHER!
AS A TEAM!

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH YOU,
FAT ONE?

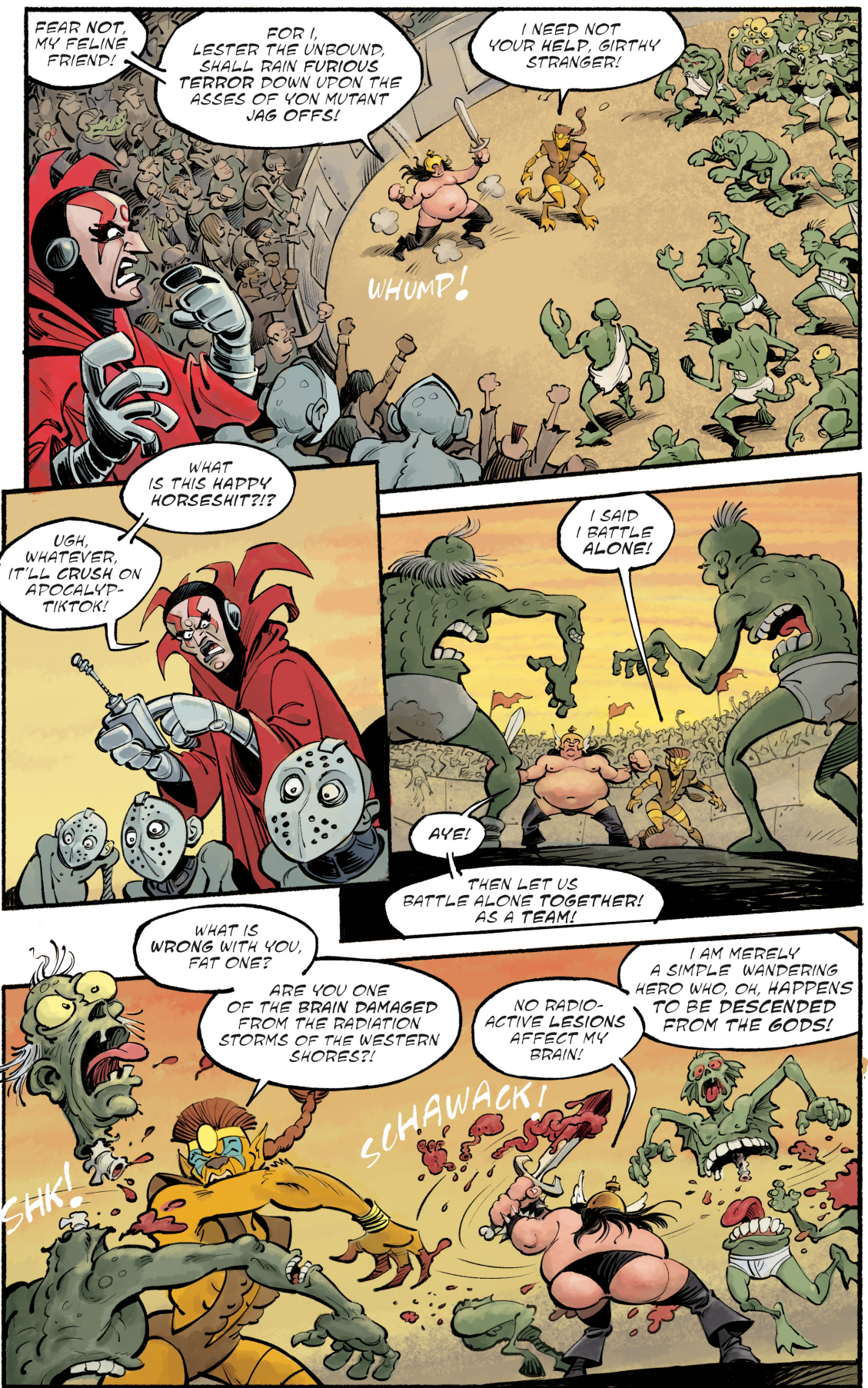
ARE YOU ONE
OF THE BRAIN DAMAGED
FROM THE RADIATION
STORMS OF THE WESTERN
SHORES?!

NO RADIO-
ACTIVE LESIONS
AFFECT MY
BRAIN!

I AM MERELY
A SIMPLE WANDERING
HERO WHO, OH, HAPPENS
TO BE DESCENDED
FROM THE GODS!

SCHAWACK!

SHK!





WHAT. THE. LITERAL. FUCK!

THAT'S, LIKE, A GOOD WEEK'S WORTH OF ARENA MUTANTS THEY JUST BURNED THROUGH!



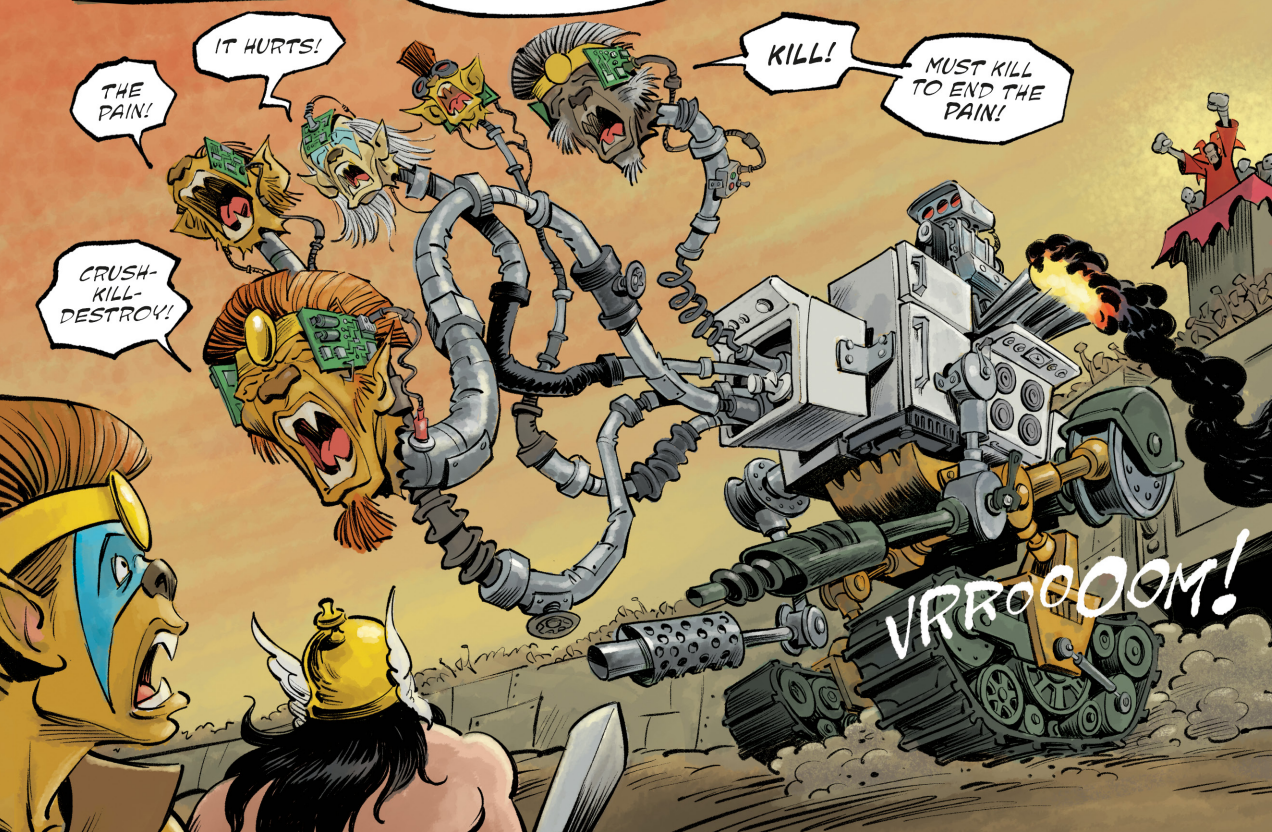
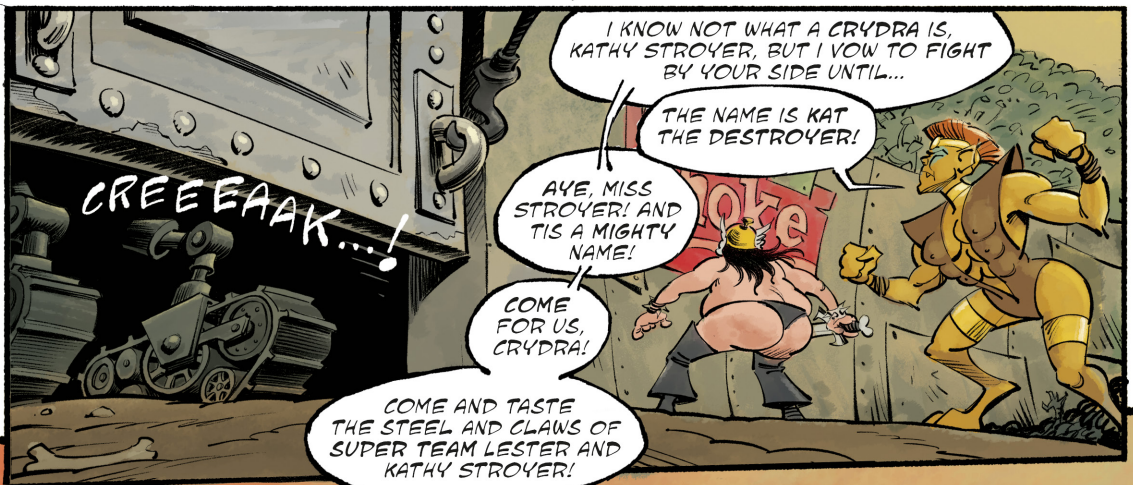
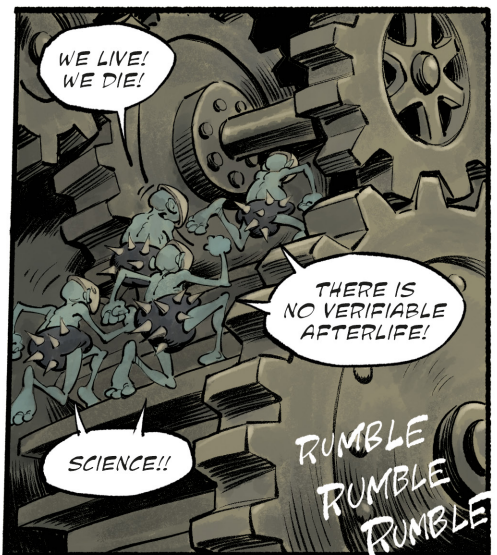
AND NOW, TECHNOMANCER— AS YOU PROMISED, MY FREEDOM!

LET ME RETURN TO MY CLAN!

IF YOU WON THE TOURNAMENT!
NOT IF YOU WON WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF A PORTLY LEATHER DADDY!

YOU JUST SCREWED MY WHOLE PROGRAMMING SCHEDULE!







HOLY HAIRY NADS OF PAN!
WHAT HAS WILL FRYE THE TECHNOMANCER GUY DONE?!

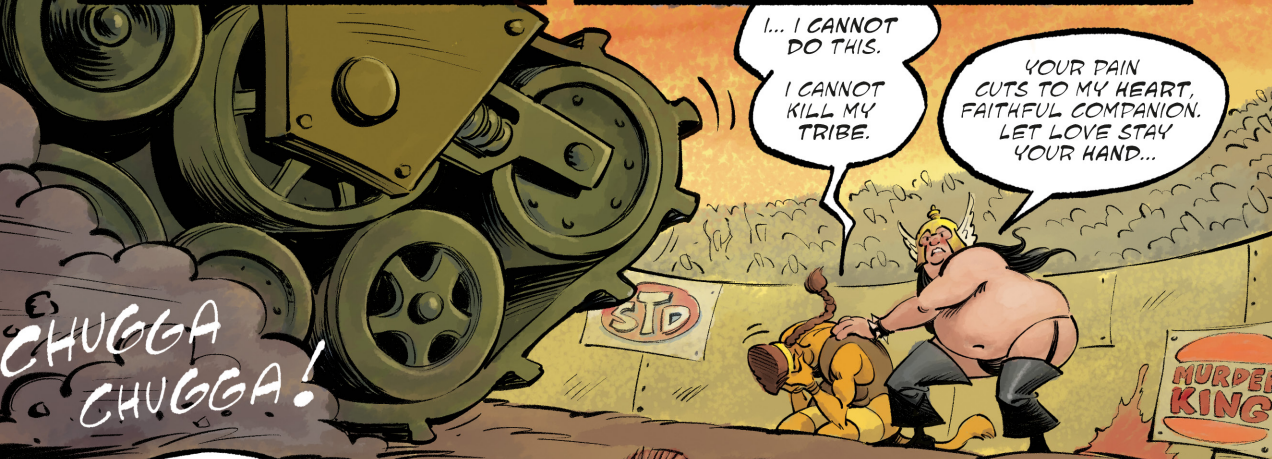
BY BASTET!
HE'S TURNED MY ENTIRE TRIBE INTO A MECHANICAL ABOMINATION!!



THAT'S RIGHT, DESTROYER!
I TURNED YOUR WHOLE KITTY CLAN INTO A TORTURED CYBORG!
EVERY MOMENT OF THEIR EXISTENCE IS PURE AGONY!
SO NANNY-NANNY-BOO-BOOS-STICK-YOUR-HEAD-IN-DOO-DOOS!

CRYDRA,
ATTACK!!!

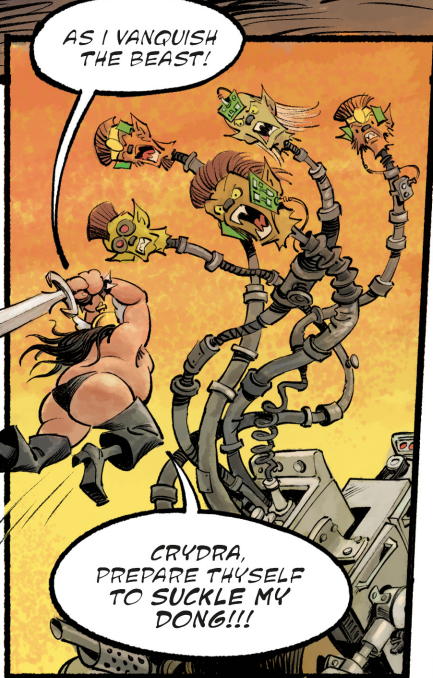
BOOP!



CHUGGA
CHUGGA!

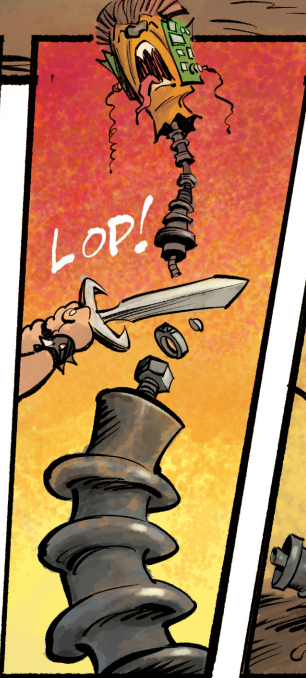
I... I CANNOT DO THIS.
I CANNOT KILL MY TRIBE.

YOUR PAIN CUTS TO MY HEART, FAITHFUL COMPANION.
LET LOVE STAY YOUR HAND...



AS I VANQUISH THE BEAST!

CRYDRA,
PREPARE THYSELF TO SUCKLE MY DONG!!!



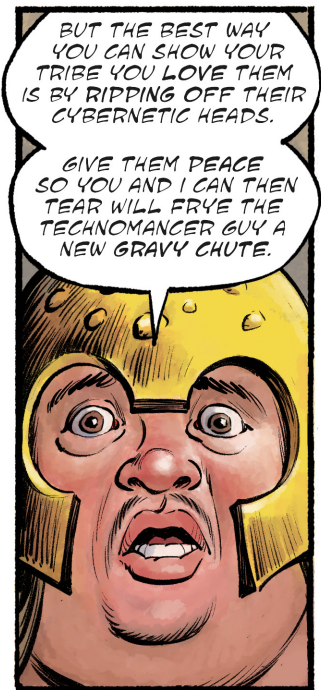
LOP!

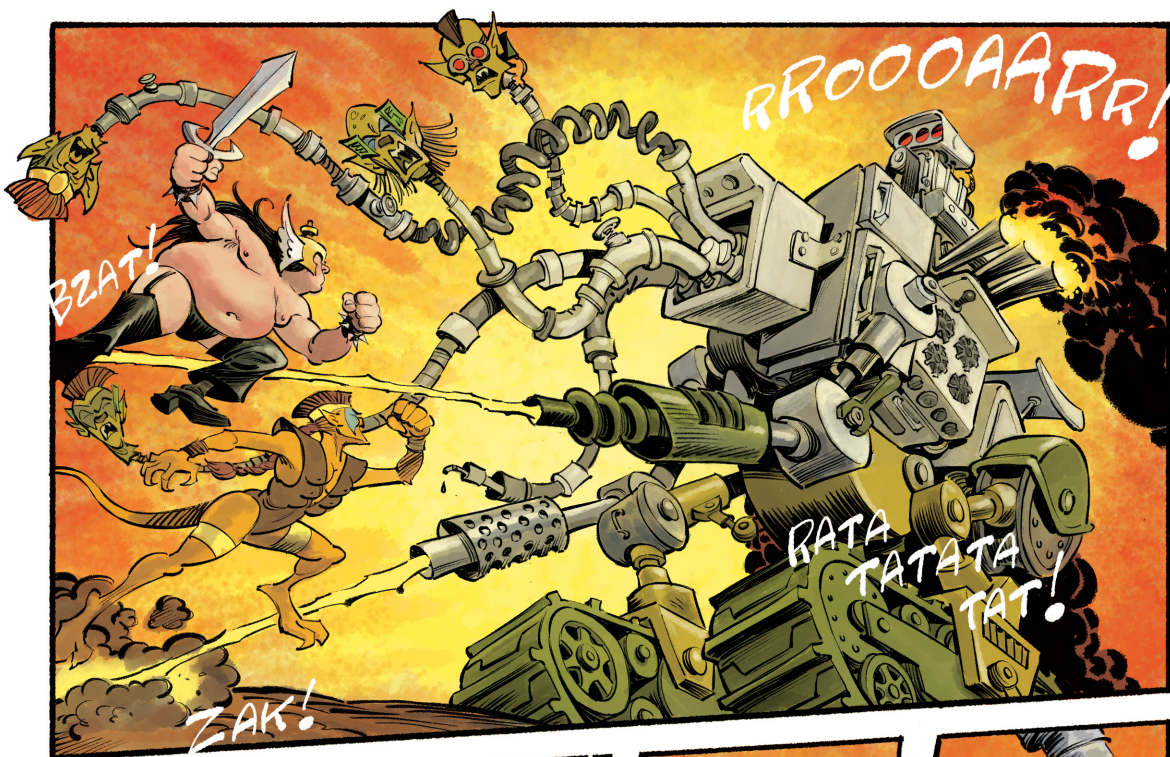


CARL!

YOU KILLED CARL!

WHUNK!





RROOOARR!

BZAT!

RATA
TATATA!
TAT!

ZAK!



HACK!



THWAK!



SLICE!

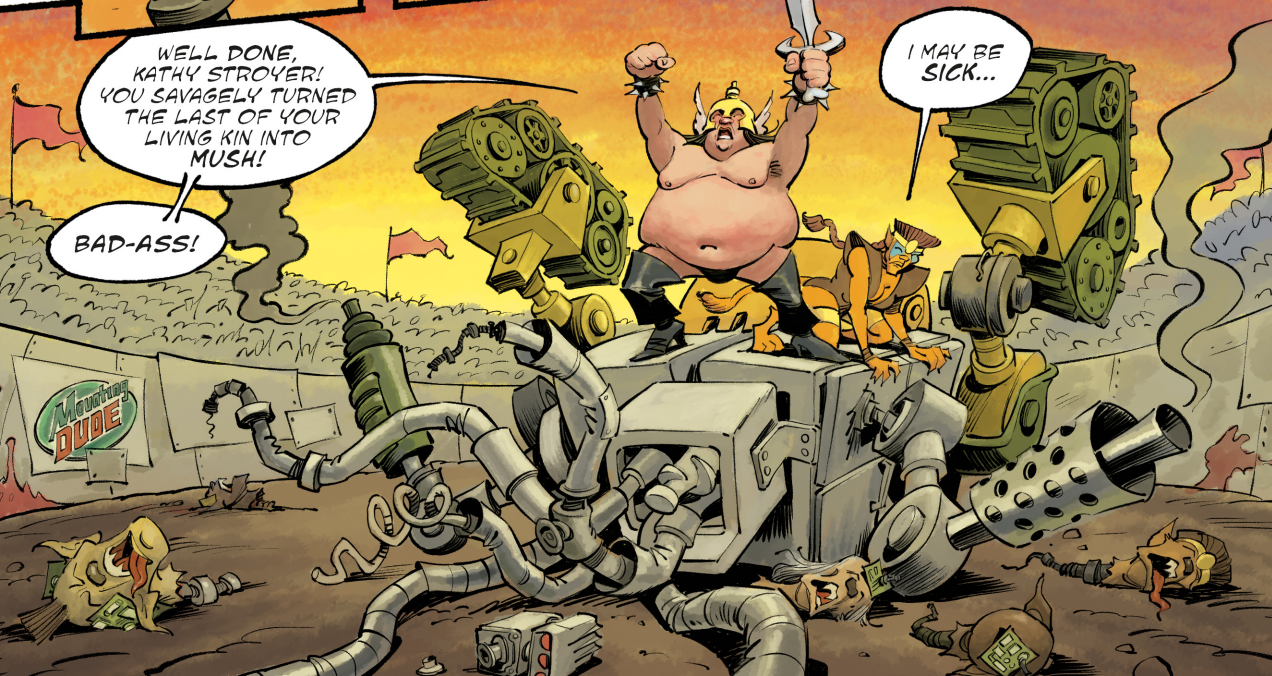


SHRED!

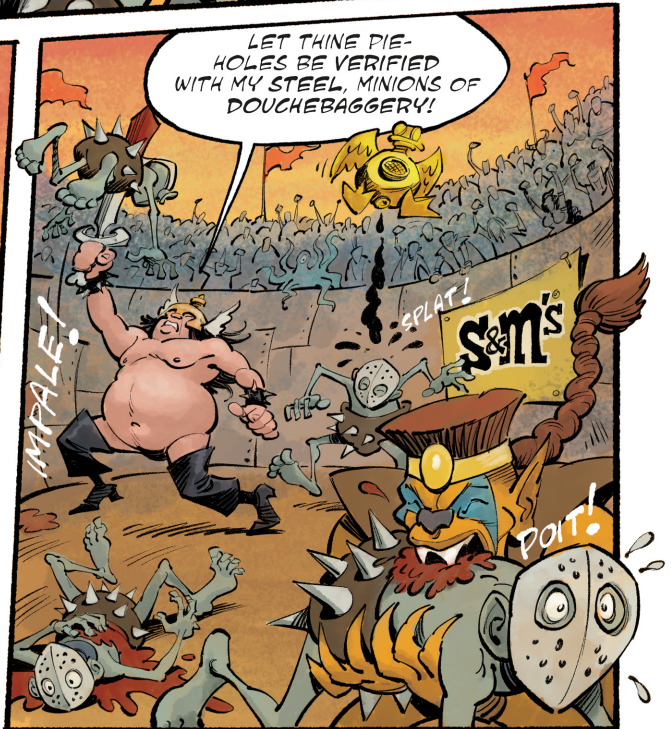
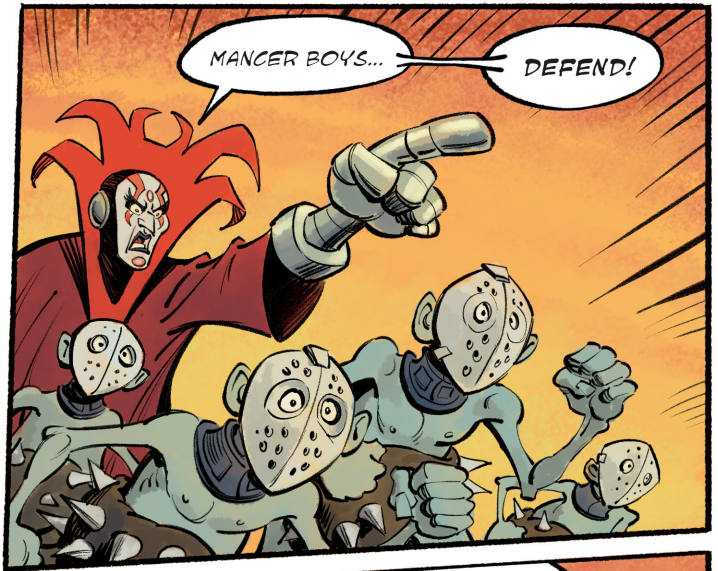
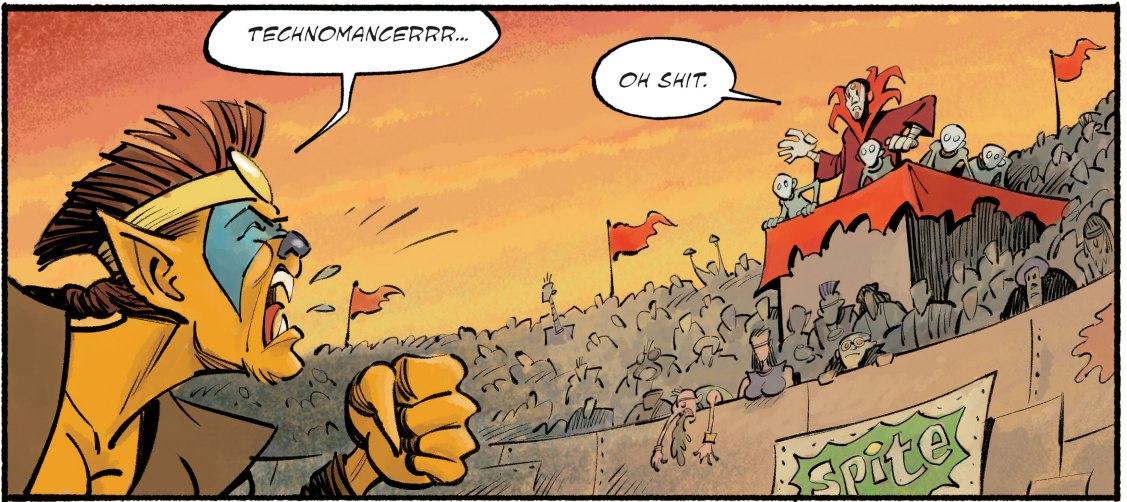
WELL DONE,
KATHY STROYER!
YOU SAVAGELY TURNED
THE LAST OF YOUR
LIVING KIN INTO
MUSH!

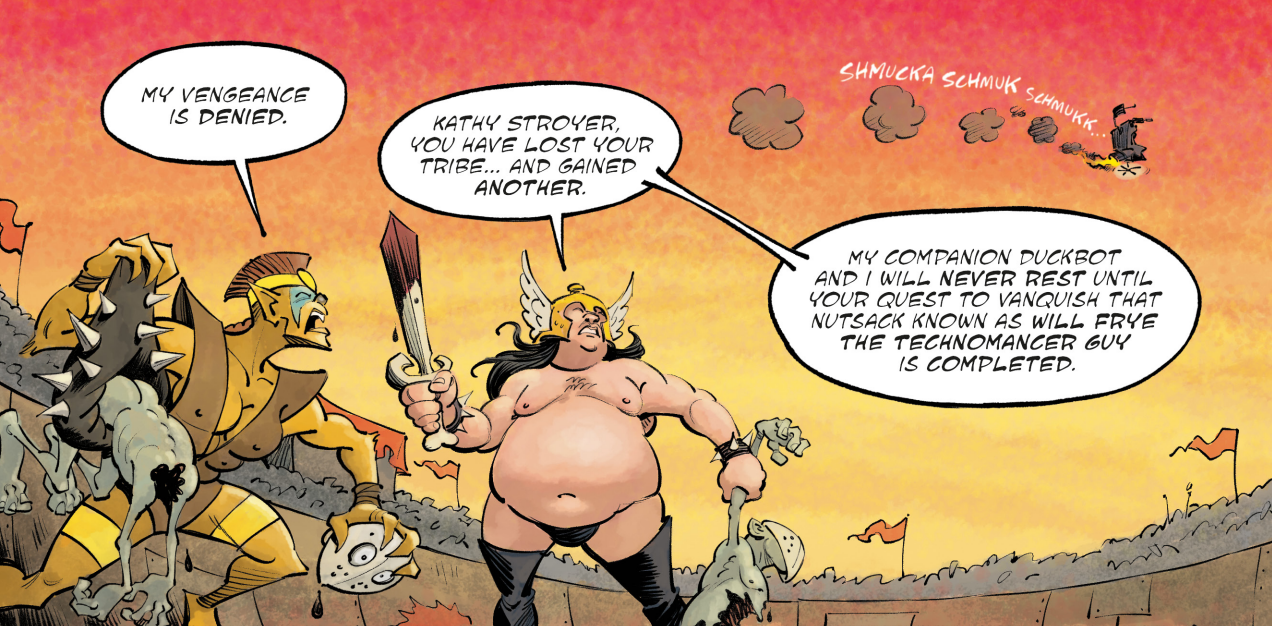
BAD-ASS!

I MAY BE
SICK...



Mountain
DUDE





SHMUCKA SCHMUK SCHMUK...

MY VENGEANCE IS DENIED.

KATHY STROYER, YOU HAVE LOST YOUR TRIBE... AND GAINED ANOTHER.

MY COMPANION DUCKBOT AND I WILL NEVER REST UNTIL YOUR QUEST TO VANQUISH THAT NUTSACK KNOWN AS WILL FRYE THE TECHNOMANCER GUY IS COMPLETED.



I APPRECIATE YOUR WORDS, BUT WHAT HELP COULD YOU POSSIBLY OFFER, GIRTHY ONE?

KATHY STROYER...

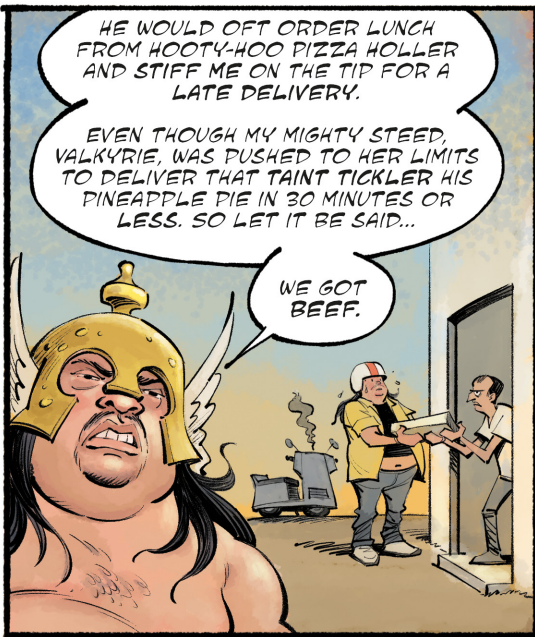
I KNOW WHERE THE TURD LICKER WORKS.



YES, YOU SEE, I KNOW THIS TECHNOMANCER WELL.

IN THE BEFORE TIMES WHEN HE WAS JUST WILL FRYE, DAYTIME MANAGER OF THE GADGET HUT.

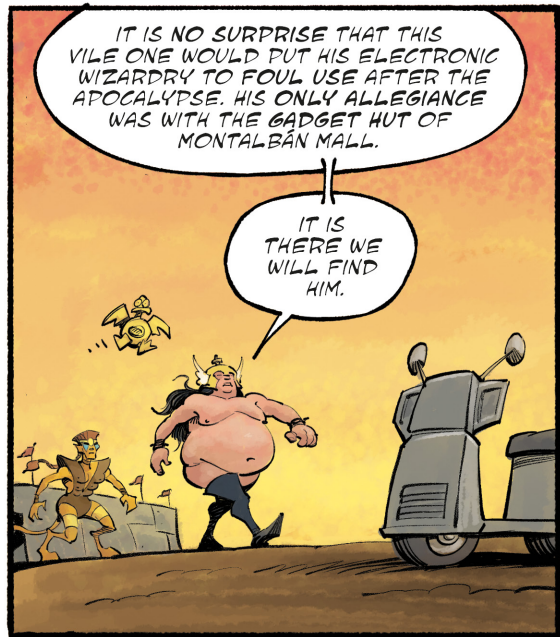
A TOOL HE WAS THEN AND A TOOL HE IS NOW.



HE WOULD OFT ORDER LUNCH FROM HOOTY-HOO PIZZA HOLLER AND STIFF ME ON THE TIP FOR A LATE DELIVERY.

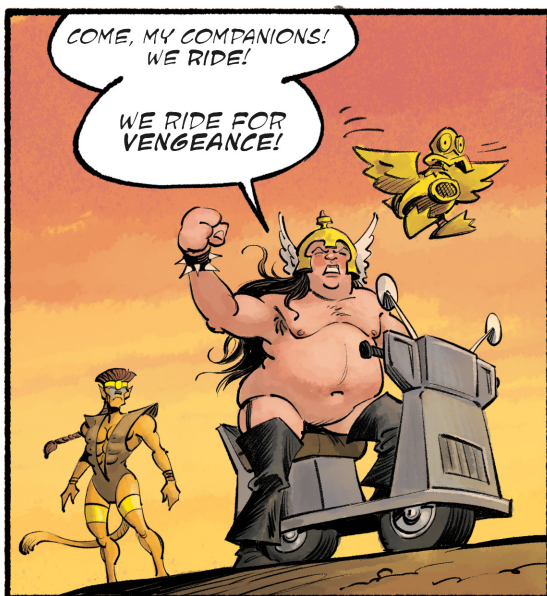
EVEN THOUGH MY MIGHTY STEED, VALKYRIE, WAS PUSHED TO HER LIMITS TO DELIVER THAT TAINT TICKLER HIS PINEAPPLE PIE IN 30 MINUTES OR LESS. SO LET IT BE SAID...

WE GOT BEEF.



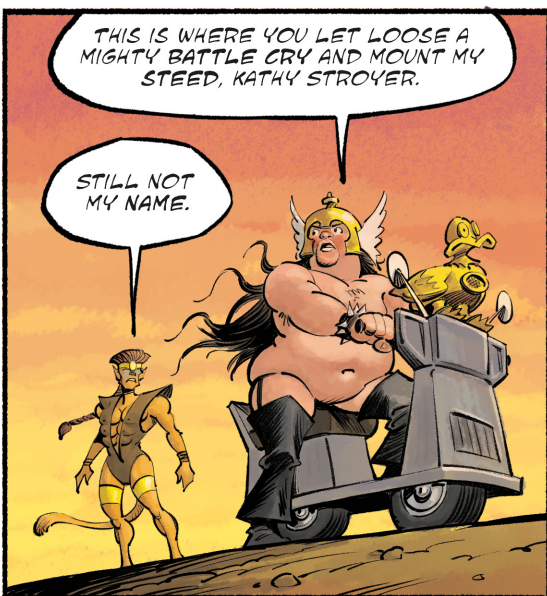
IT IS NO SURPRISE THAT THIS VILE ONE WOULD PUT HIS ELECTRONIC WIZARDRY TO FOUL USE AFTER THE APOCALYPSE. HIS ONLY ALLEGIANCE WAS WITH THE GADGET HUT OF MONTALBAN MALL.

IT IS THERE WE WILL FIND HIM.



COME, MY COMPANIONS!
WE RIDE!

WE RIDE FOR
VENGEANCE!



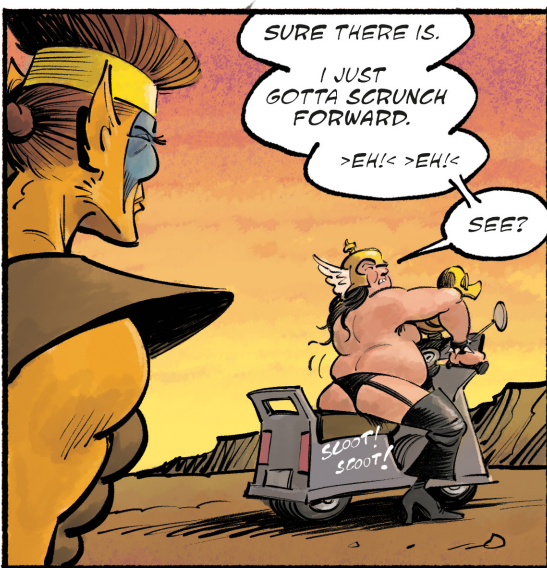
THIS IS WHERE YOU LET LOOSE A
MIGHTY BATTLE CRY AND MOUNT MY
STEED, KATHY STROYER.

STILL NOT
MY NAME.



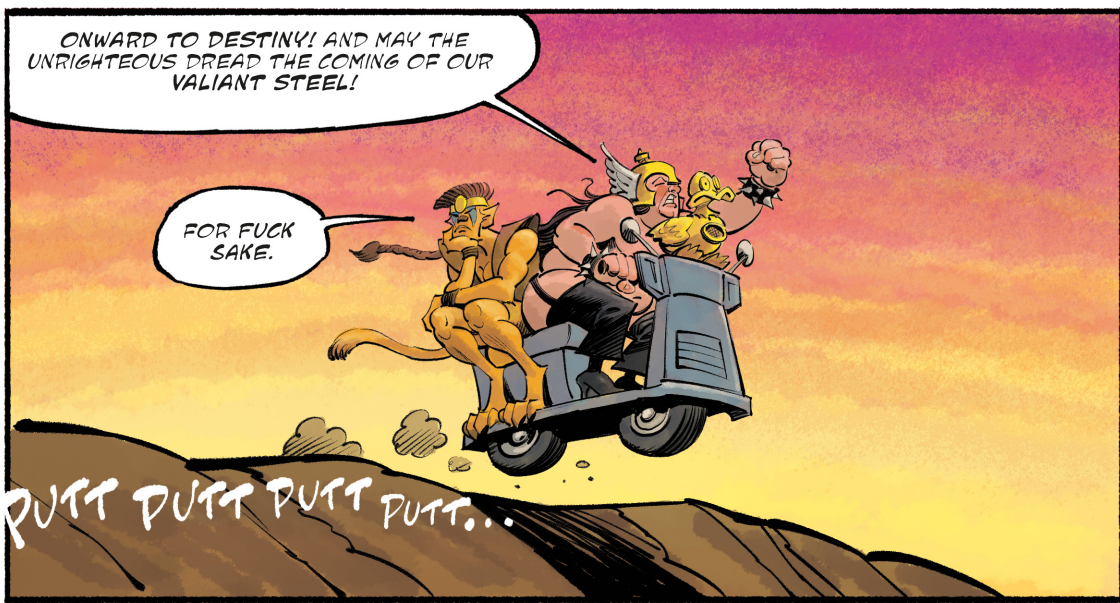
IT'S KAT THE
DESTROYER. AND NEVER
SAY MOUNT MY STEED
TO ME AGAIN.

THERE IS NOT
ROOM ON YOUR
MACHINE.



SURE THERE IS.
I JUST
GOTTA SCRUNCH
FORWARD.

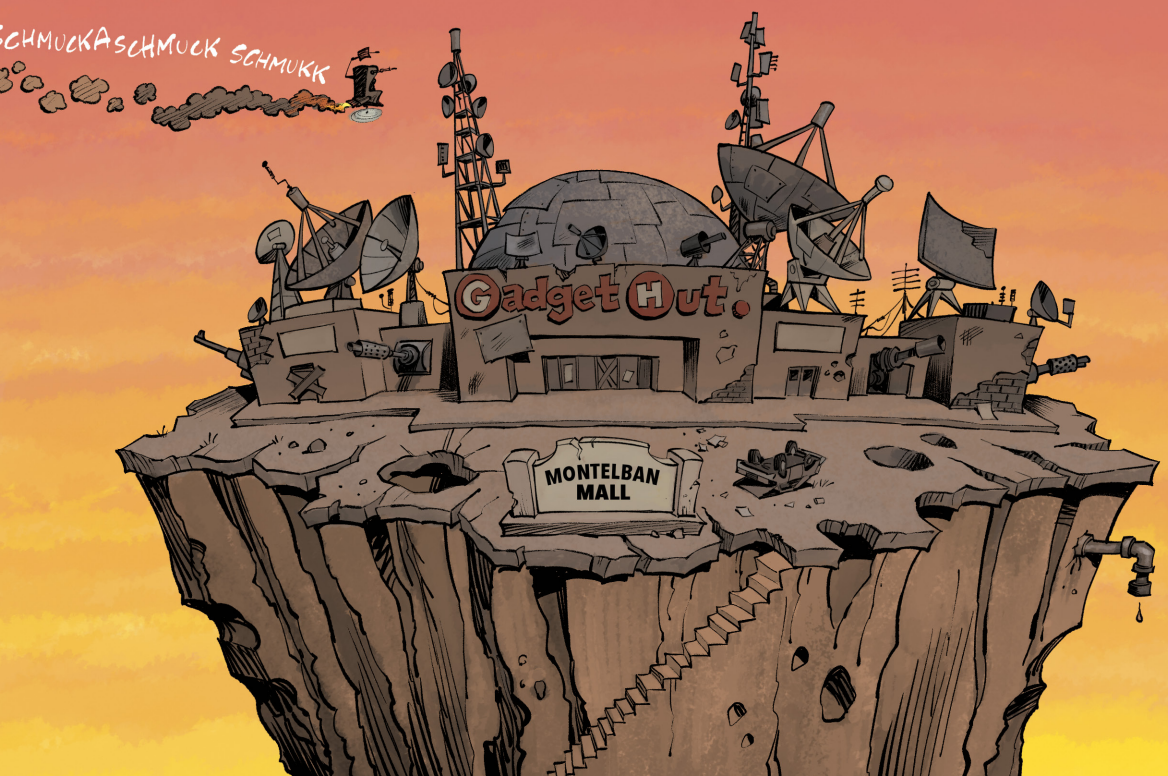
>EH!< >EH!<
SEE?

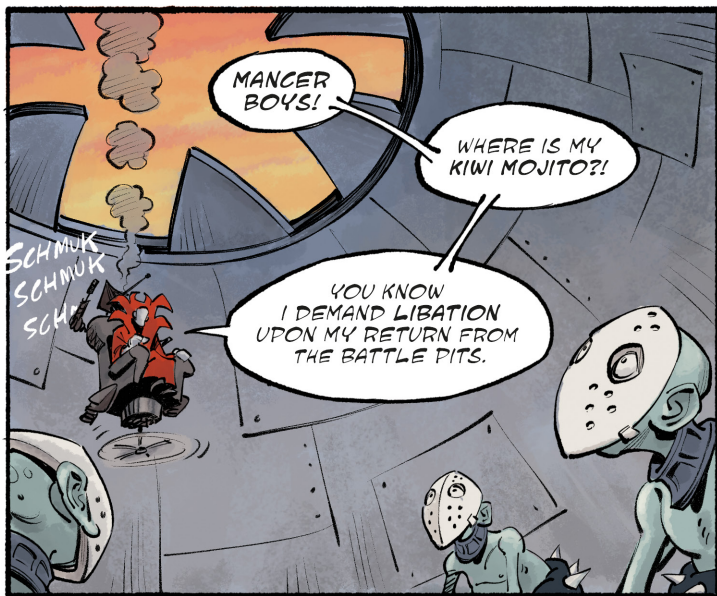
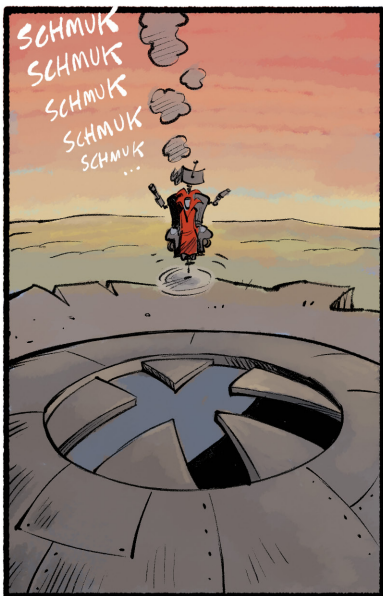


ONWARD TO DESTINY! AND MAY THE
UNRIGHTEOUS DREAD THE COMING OF OUR
VALIANT STEEL!

FOR FUCK
SAKE.

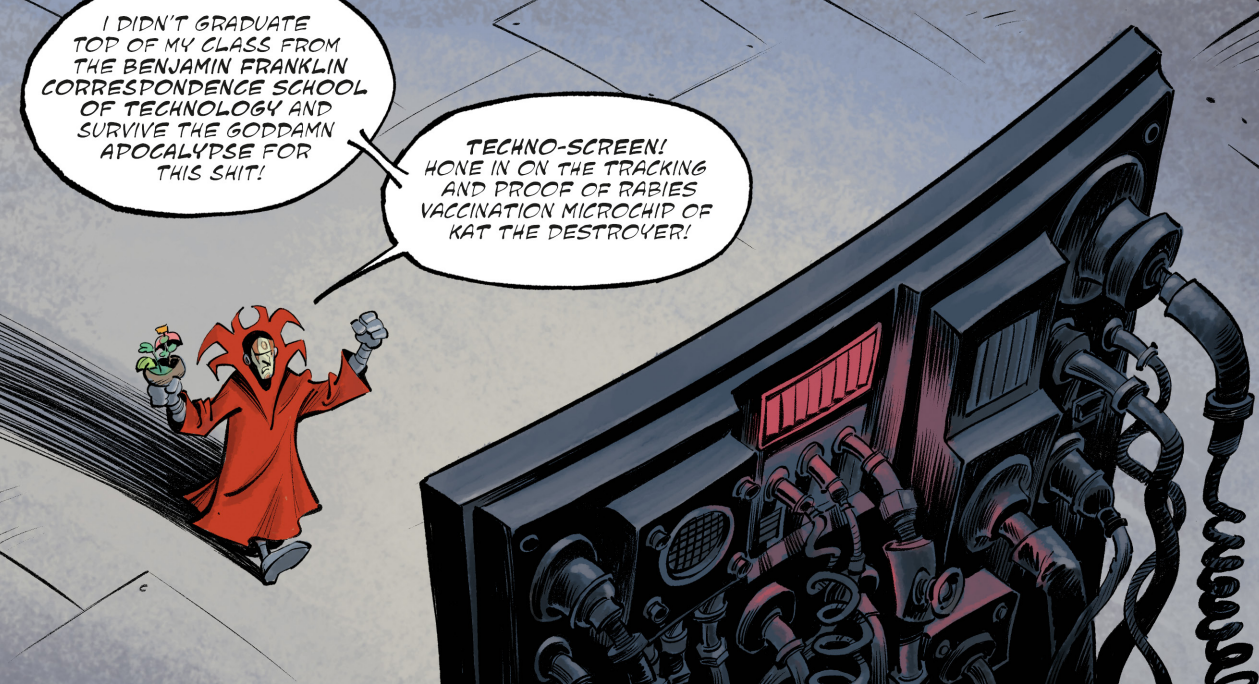
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT...





I DIDN'T GRADUATE TOP OF MY CLASS FROM THE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY AND SURVIVE THE GODDAMN APOCALYPSE FOR THIS SHIT!

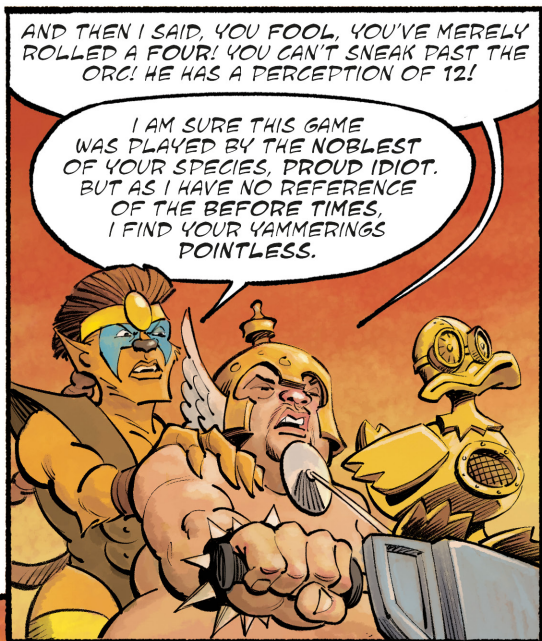
TECHNO-SCREEN! HONE IN ON THE TRACKING AND PROOF OF RABIES VACCINATION MICROCHIP OF KAT THE DESTROYER!





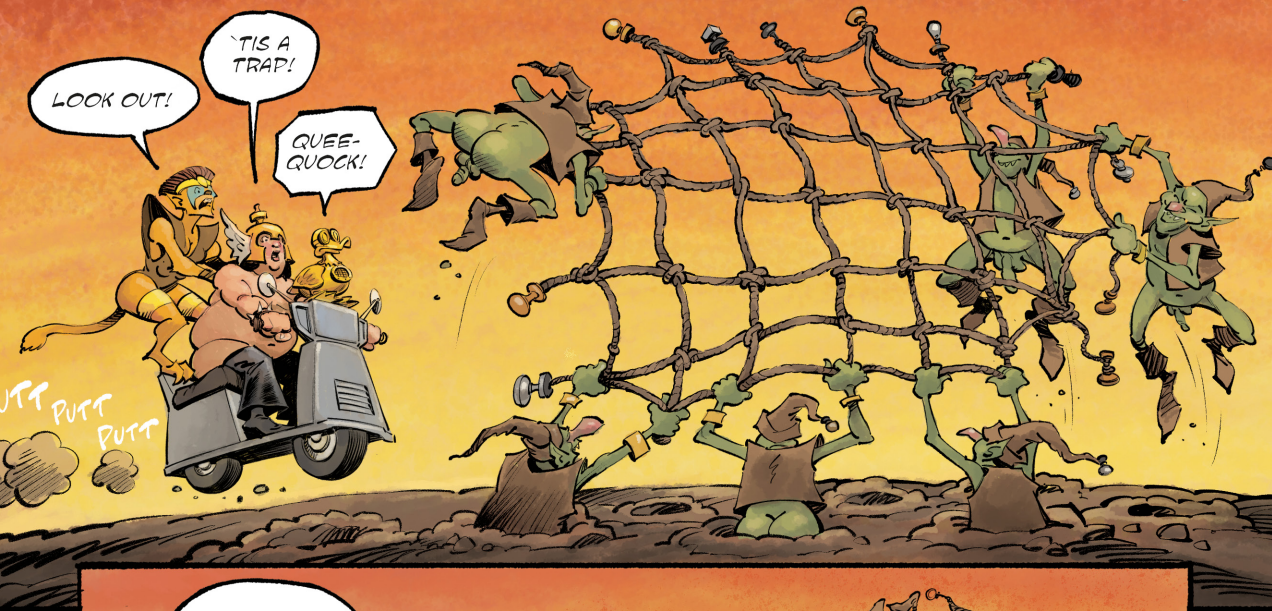
I WILL FIND THE WEAKNESS OF THIS LESTER...

AND I WILL BREAK HIM!



AND THEN I SAID, YOU FOOL, YOU'VE MERELY ROLLED A FOUR! YOU CAN'T SNEAK PAST THE ORC! HE HAS A PERCEPTION OF 12!

I AM SURE THIS GAME WAS PLAYED BY THE NOBLEST OF YOUR SPECIES, PROUD IDIOT. BUT AS I HAVE NO REFERENCE OF THE BEFORE TIMES, I FIND YOUR YAMMERINGS POINTLESS.

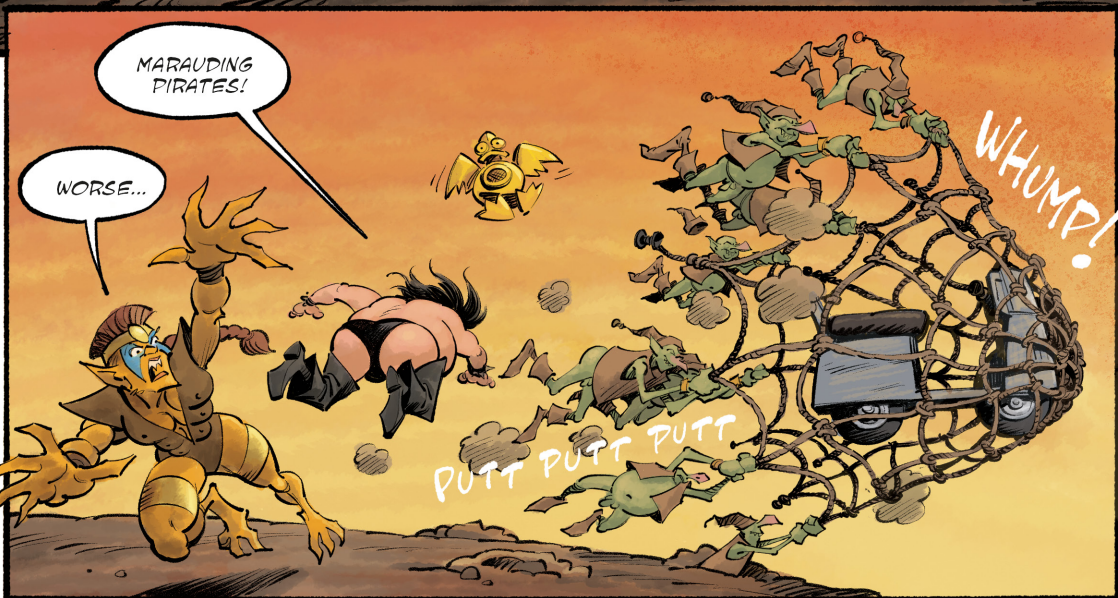


LOOK OUT!

'TIS A TRAP!

QUEE-QUOCK!

PUTT PUTT PUTT

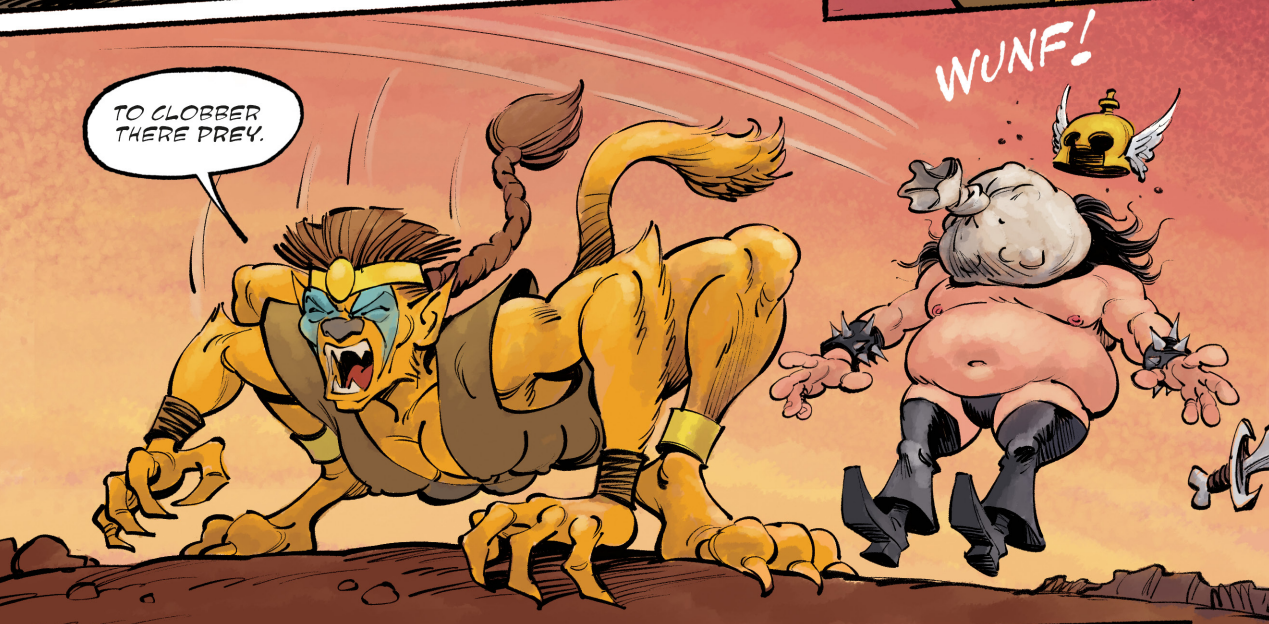
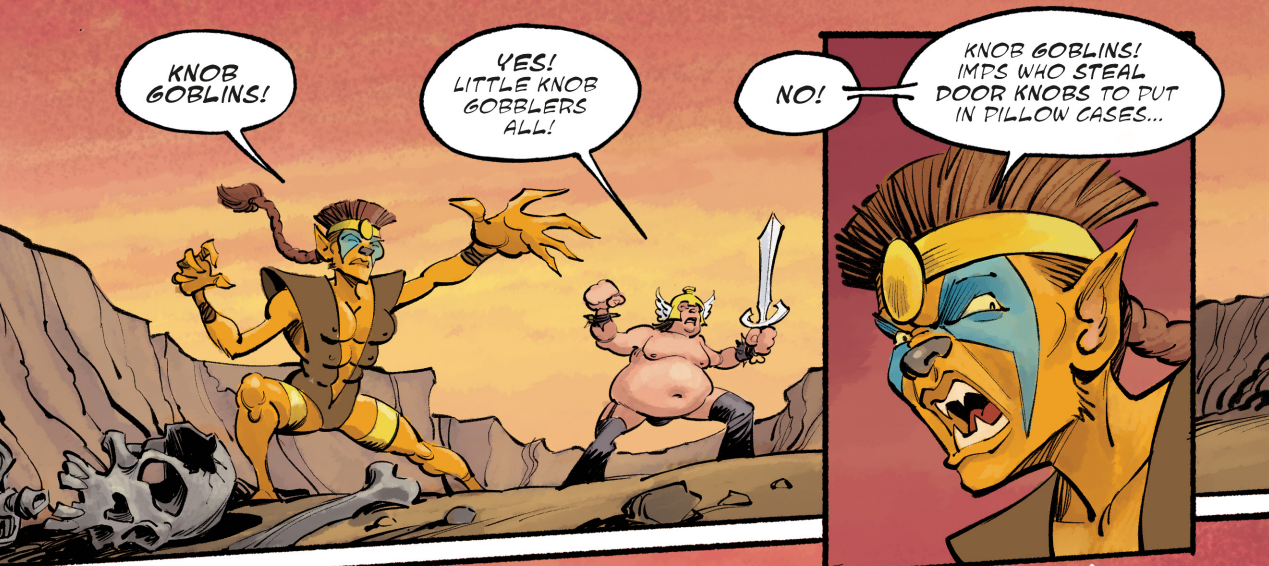


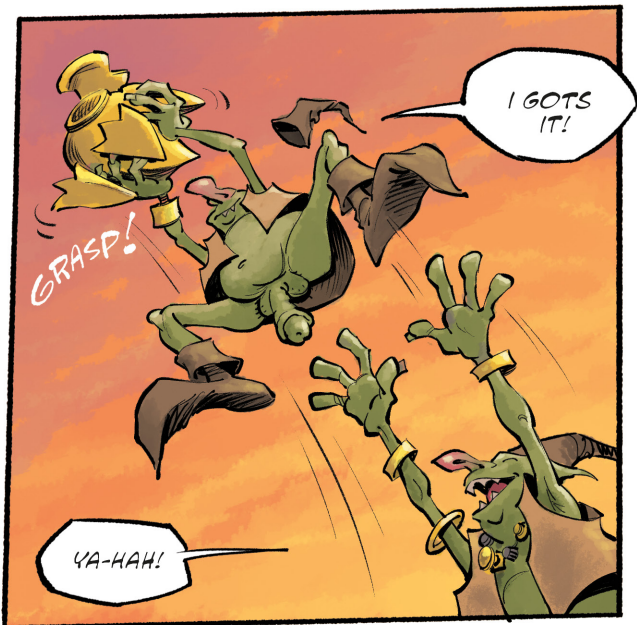
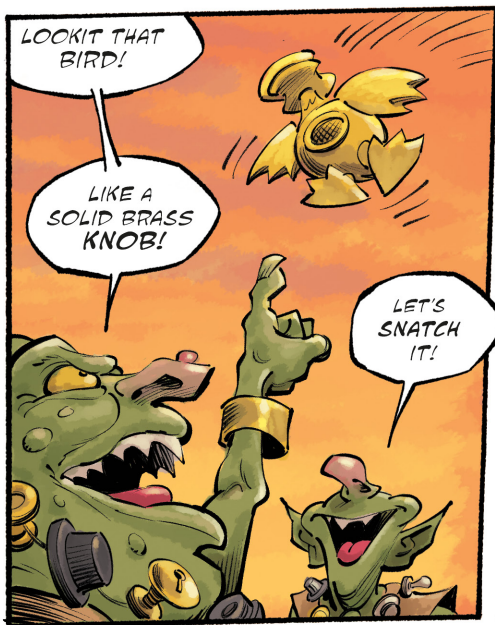
MARAUDING PIRATES!

WORSE...

PUTT PUTT PUTT

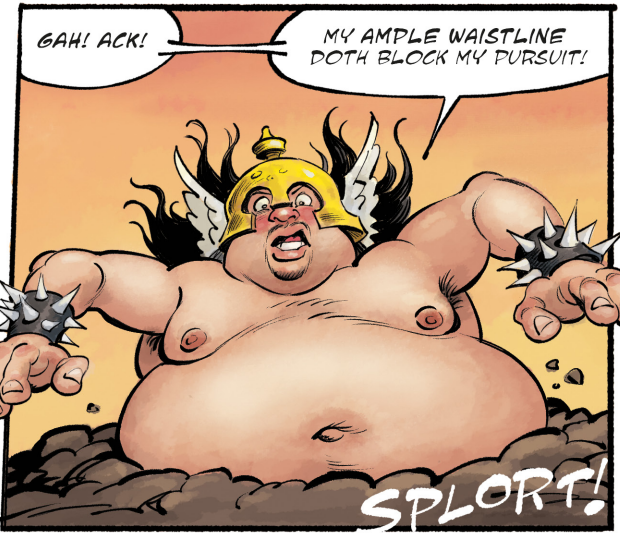
WHUMP!







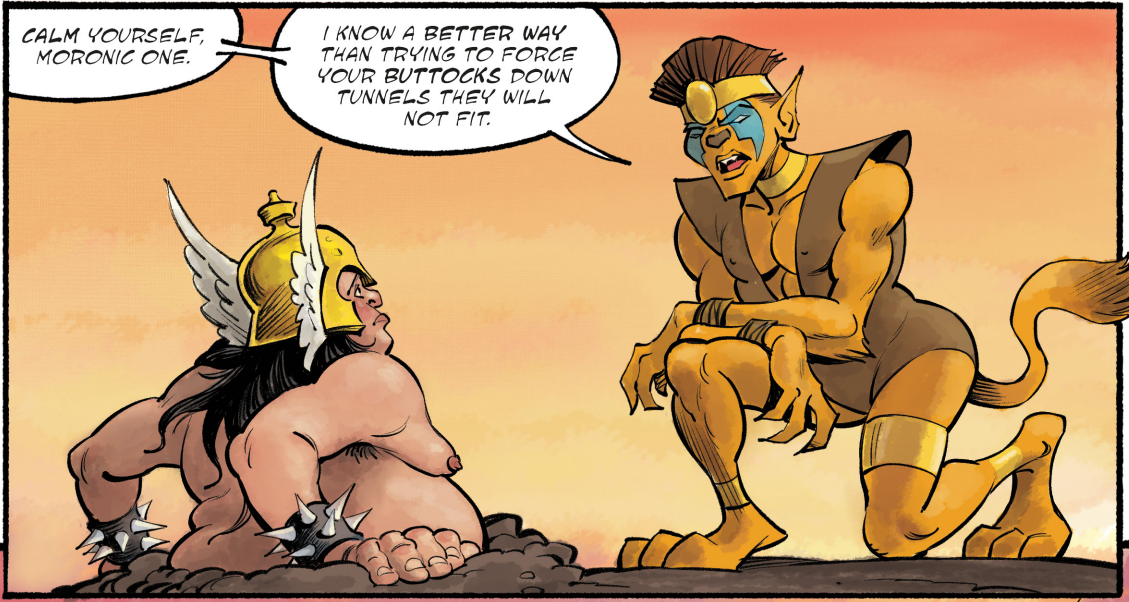
YAAAAAAKHHH!



GAH! ACK!

MY AMPLE WAISTLINE DOTH BLOCK MY PURSUIT!

SPLORT!



CALM YOURSELF, MORONIC ONE.

I KNOW A BETTER WAY THAN TRYING TO FORCE YOUR BUTTOCKS DOWN TUNNELS THEY WILL NOT FIT.

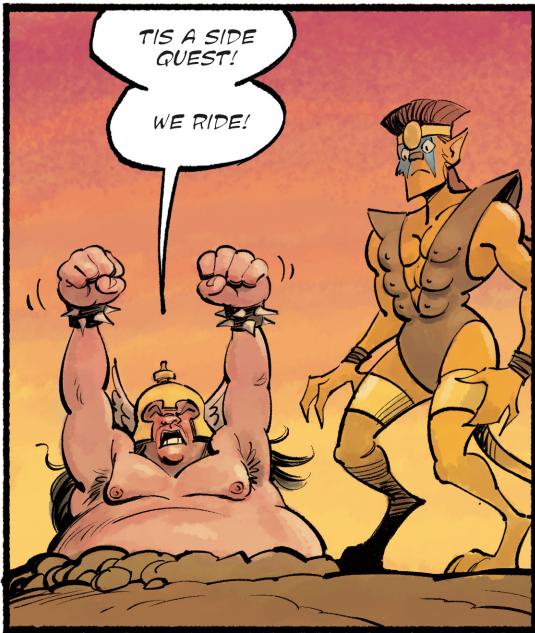


I KNOW OF THESE KNOB GOBLINS.

THEY ARE EMISSARIES OF KING SCHIT AND DWELL IN HIS LAND OF FYUK MOUNTAIN.



THIS EGREGIOUS SEIZING OF OUR LOYAL COMPANION WILL NOT STAND!

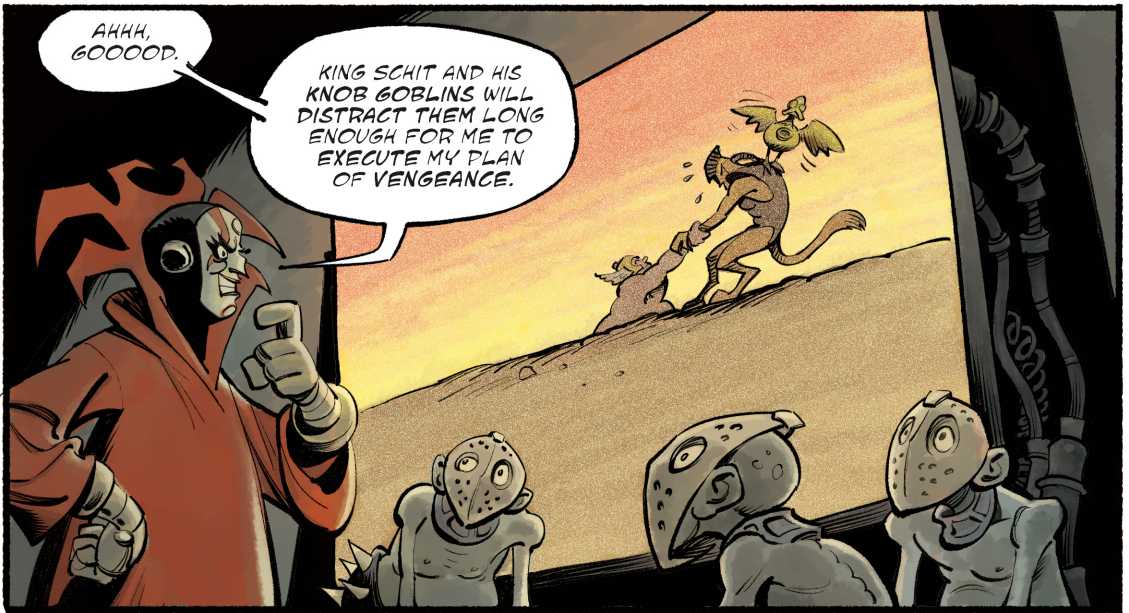


TIS A SIDE QUEST!

WE RIDE!



PULL ME.



AHHH, GOOOD.

KING SCHIT AND HIS KNOB GOBLINS WILL DISTRACT THEM LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO EXECUTE MY PLAN OF VENGEANCE.

TECHNO-COMPUTER!

HAVE YOU ANALYZED ALL AVAILABLE DATA FROM THE BEFORE TIMES ARCHIVE TO FIND THE ULTIMATE WEAKNESS OF THE WARRIOR LESTER?

Working... Lester Odinson. Before times dossier.

Working...Employee at Hooty-Hoo Pizza Holler. Member of the Night Dragon LARPing Society.

Online subscriber to:
Plenty-O-Porn.com...
MammothMilkyJuggs.com,
HairyCosplay.com,
OiledAndUnshaved.com,
BarbarianWomen&TheirSubs.com,
ErectAnd--

ENOUGH WITH THE SPANK MATERIAL! JEEZ! THE LAST THING I NEED IS THAT IMAGE IN MY HEAD.

I'M LOOKING FOR HIS ACHILLES HEEL. THE THING THAT WILL DRIVE HIM TO HIS KNEES!

Working... The biggest stress factor in the before times life of Lester Odinson... Was...

HIS MOTHER

