

LET ME FEEL YOUR
FINGER FIRST



Hans-Peter is the uncle of passive boy Cute Punk and his hippy brother Clem. All bristles and pre-shave lotion, he exhales hot minty dreams to give ya goosebumps deep in the night. Hans-Peter enjoys tying his nephews up on hot afternoons and then retiring to his garage for a shandy. A lager shandy.



The Bastard in the Sandbox (aka The Ambassador of the Medusans) is a being of the most sublime culture and intelligence. Unfortunately his physical mass is so repellent the sight of him sends human beings insane. So he's confined to an old yellow sandbox. After dark, the Bastard glides down city streets pursuing teenage boys with a deadly charm. He's a slippery customer with a will of iron. A true operator. A real gem.

ONKEL HANS-PETER TRIFFT DEN BASTARD IM SANDCONTAINER
THE BASTARD IN THE SANDBOX MEETS UNCLE HANS-PETER