

**MOST MEMELY COMICS EVER**

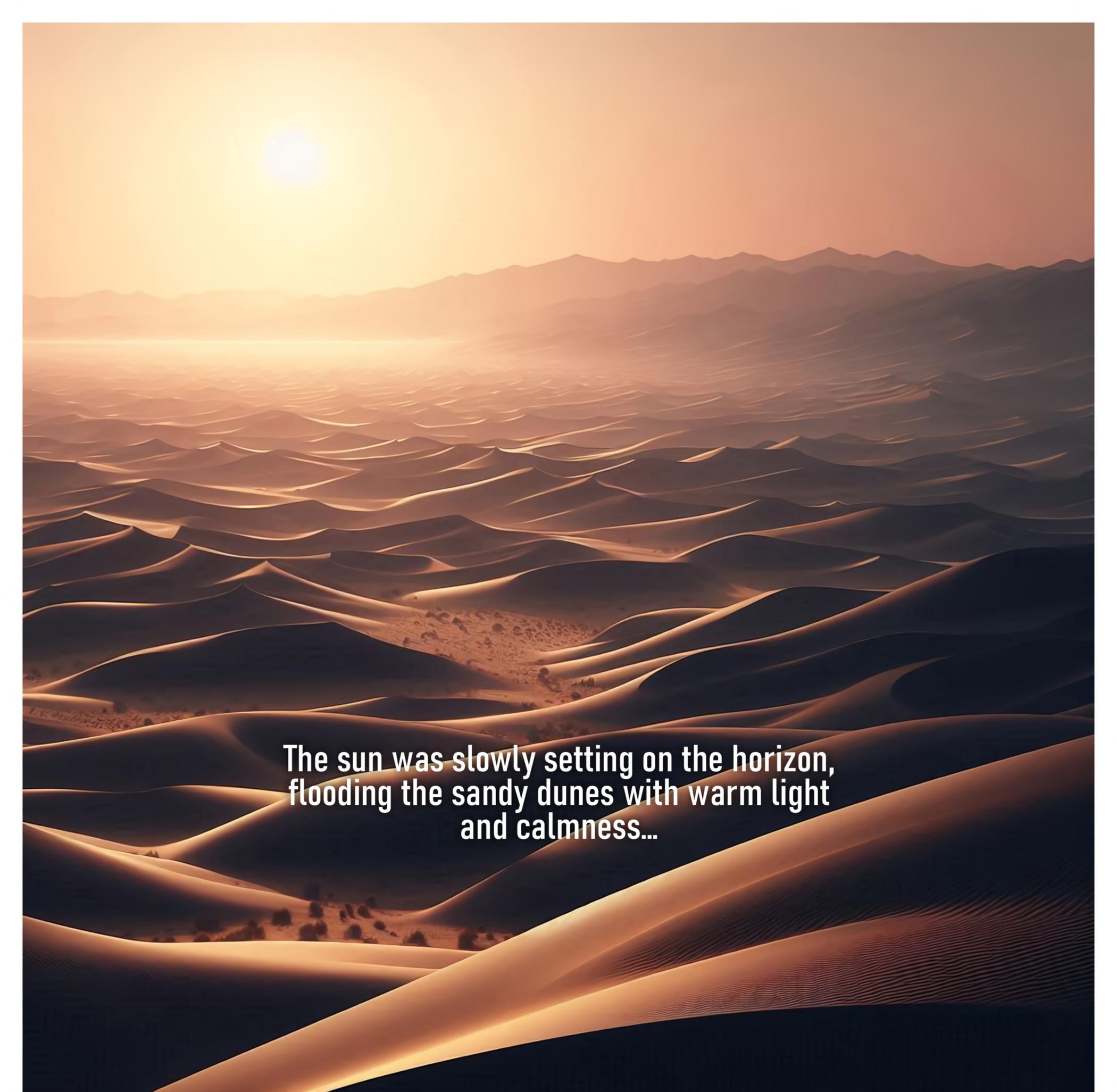
# **BICOIN STORIES**

**EPISODE # 2**





***THE SANDS OF CRYPTO***



The sun was slowly setting on the horizon,  
flooding the sandy dunes with warm light  
and calmness...



And only the Bull  
was racing ahead on his shiny green Lamba,  
disturbing the evening peace around him...



Suddenly, the Bull saw someone waving at him from the top of a hill...



The Bull stopped his car to greet the stranger...

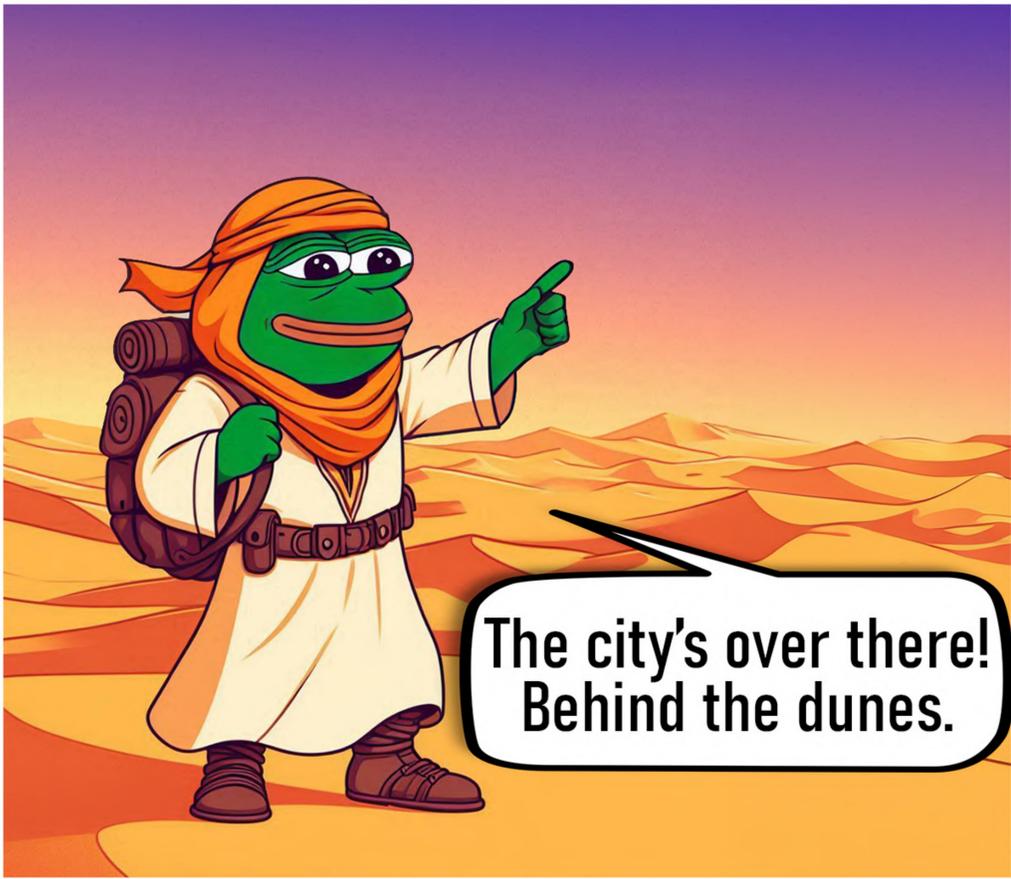
Greetings, traveler!  
Welcome to Pepegyp, the cryptoland  
of Enol Smuk the Pharaoh!  
Come to our capital tomorrow,  
there will be a big event!



Cool skin, bro!  
But you don't know the drip.  
In the city, you gotta flex  
a whole different style...



And so the Bull agreed to switch his gear before entering the capital...





Move your a\$\$es!  
The Pharaoh himself  
will be here at dawn.  
We gotta make it on time!



Yo bro!  
What's all this  
fuss about?

Oh, don't you know!?  
The Pharaoh ordered us  
to build a giant statue  
of Doge the Dog.  
But we !@#\$ed up.

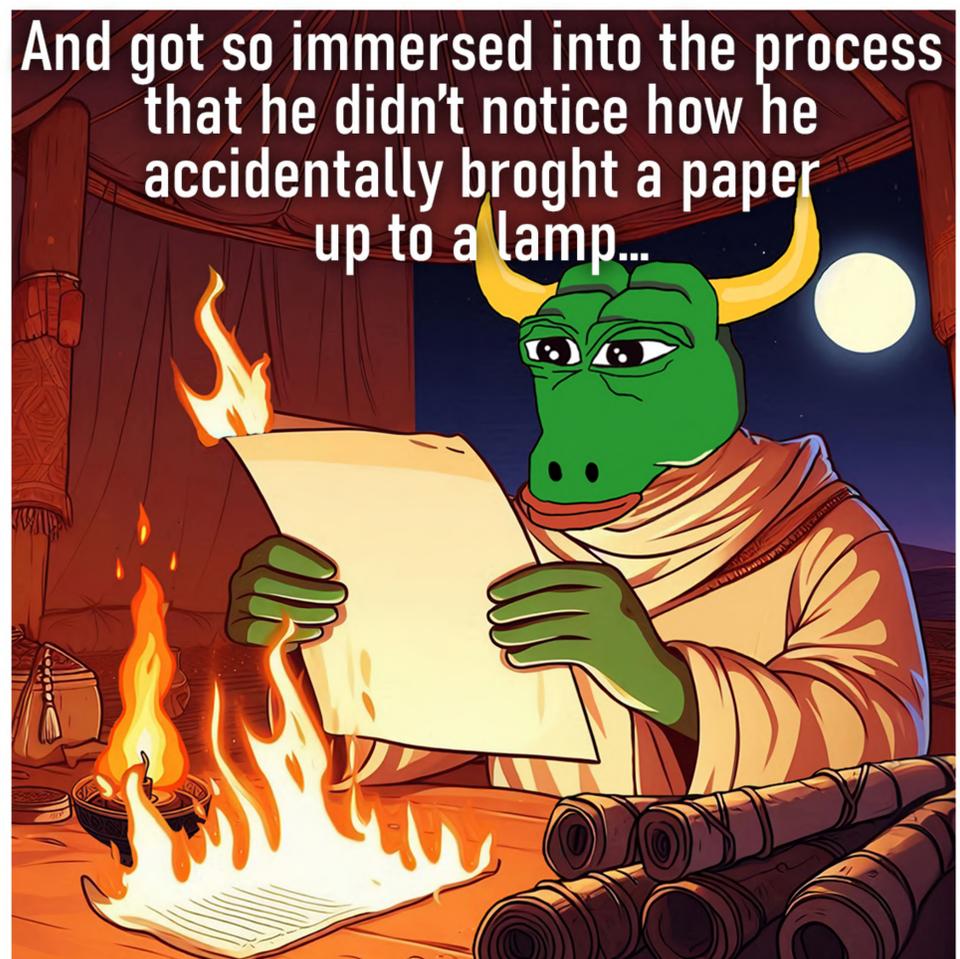
Enol will be here  
in the morning,  
and we're still building.

Go to the lead architect's tent.  
You'll see the blueprints  
of Doge Sphinx there.  
That's gonna be dope, no cap!



The architect's tent  
wasn't far away...

And the tend had some truly sick stuff inside it...





The fire instantly spread across, and soon the whole table was in flames...



The Bull tried saving the blueprints...



Hm... I've got an idea!

But the fire ruthlessly destroyed everything, and the Bull had to come up with something...

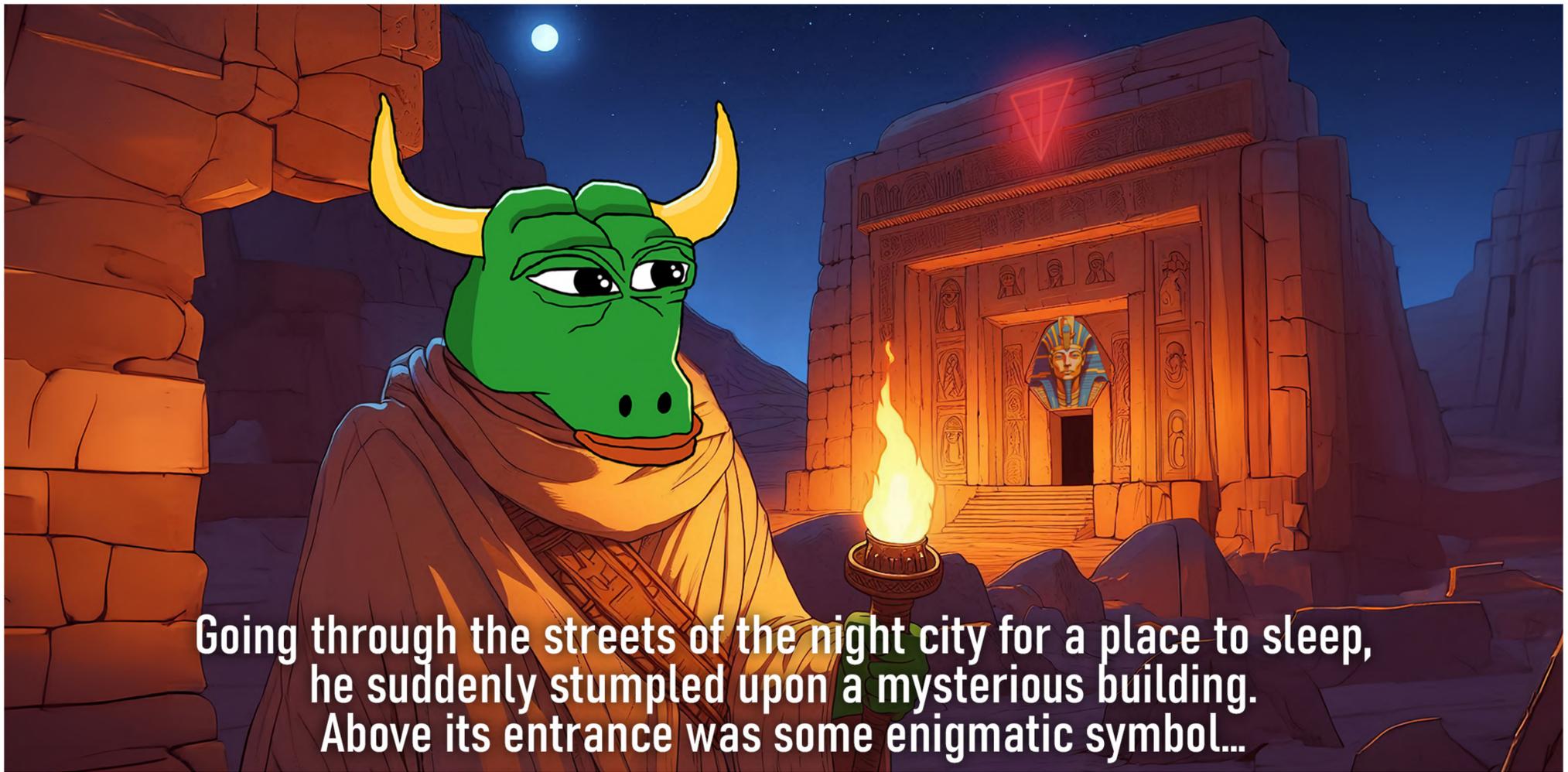
So he took a pencil and started creating...



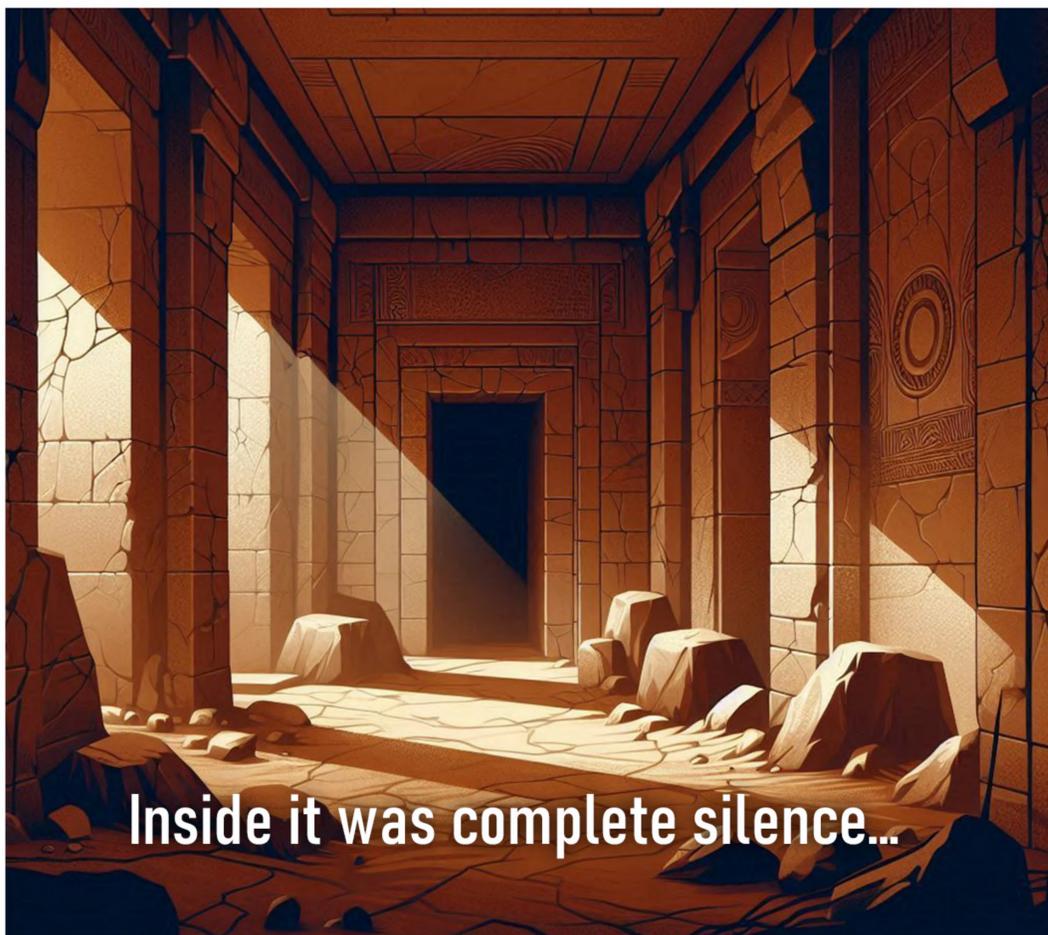
Once done, he stealthily left the tent, vanishing into the night...



Going through the streets of the night city for a place to sleep, he suddenly stumbled upon a mysterious building. Above its entrance was some enigmatic symbol...



Inside it was complete silence...



So the bull decided to take a shelter here and bravely stepped into the dark...





There were multiple halls and corridors...



This must be some great wisdom from our ancestors. Shame that one letter was erased and I'm unable to read it...

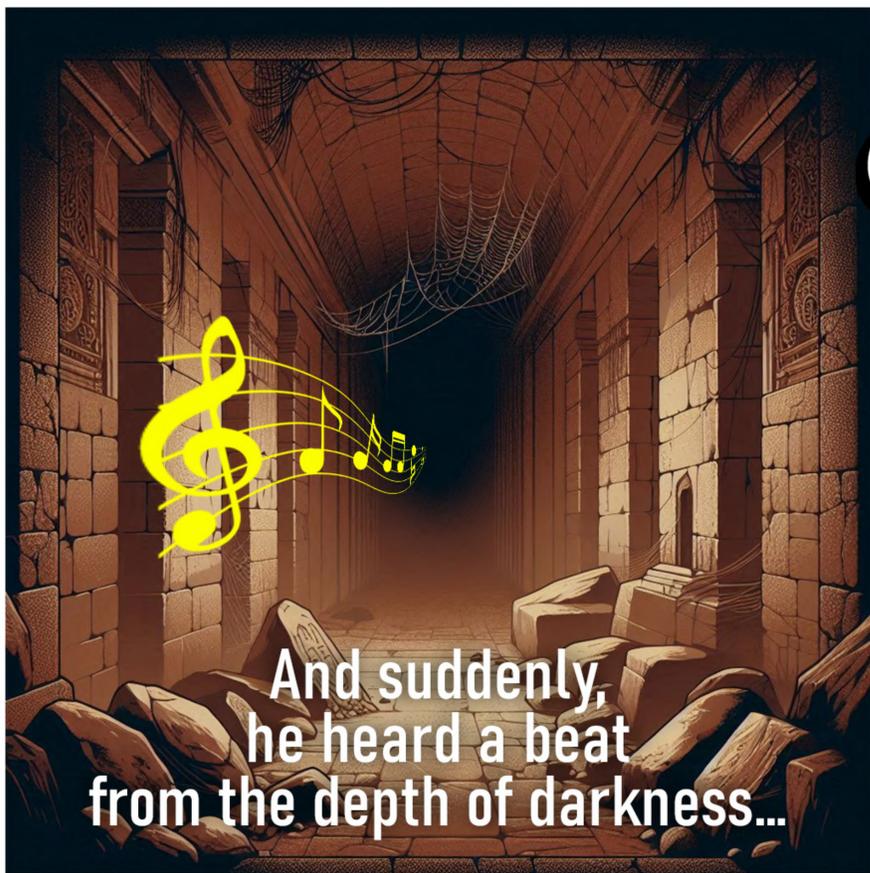


There were so many pathways and corridors that soon the Bull got lost..

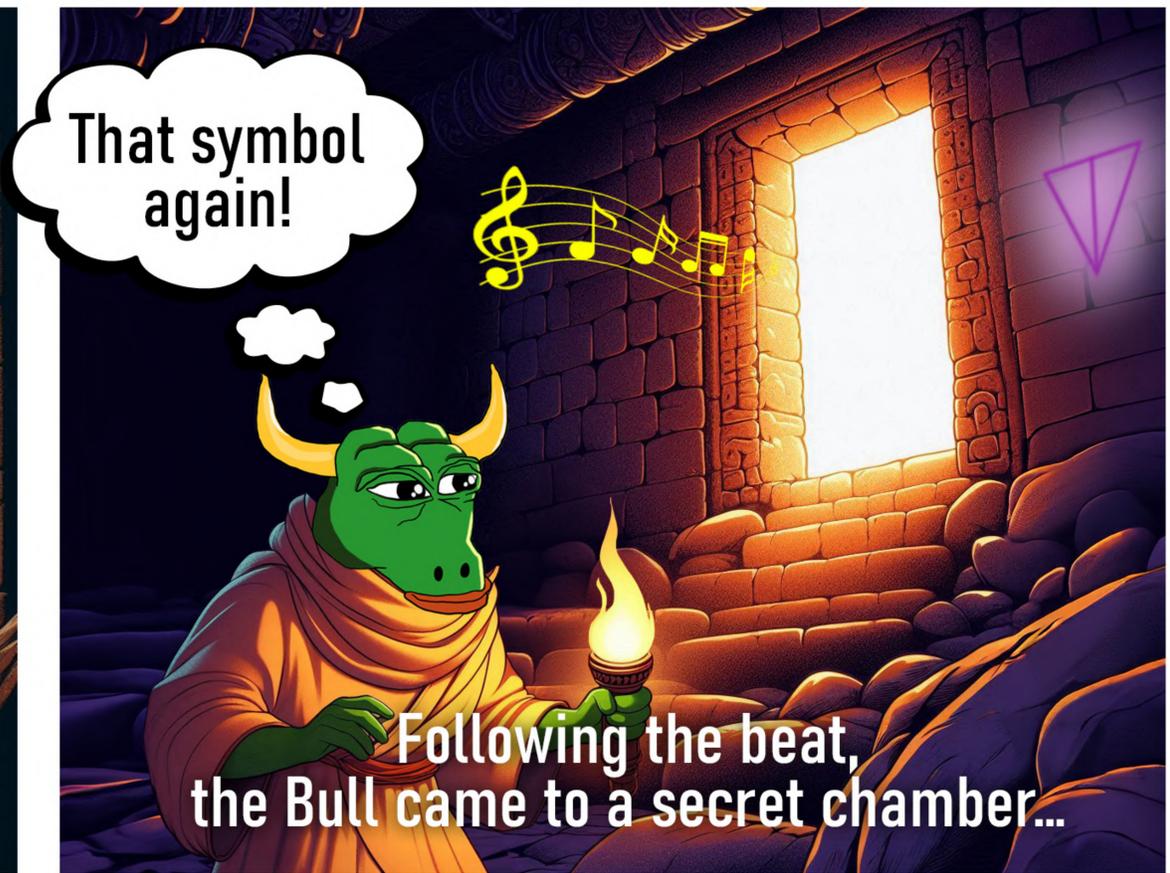


B1coin, help me!

Once again stuck at a dead end, the Bull produced that very coin from his pocket...



And suddenly,  
he heard a beat  
from the depth of darkness...



That symbol  
again!

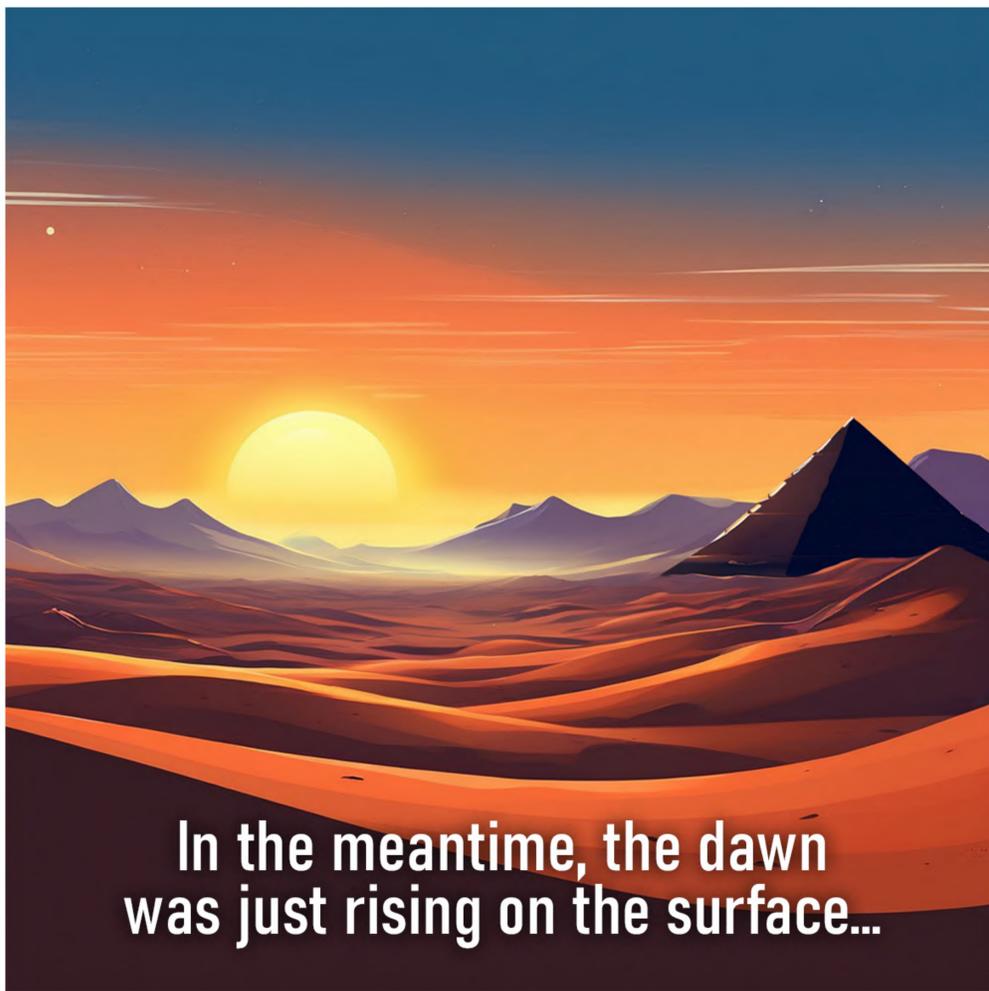
Following the beat,  
the Bull came to a secret chamber...



History is silent  
about what there was...

But rumor has it that on that night  
there was the wildest  
crypto gathering  
with blackjack... and dancing!





In the meantime, the dawn was just rising on the surface...



The workers took the blueprints and continued their work...



Some time afterwards the Bull came out from a secret way out and saw that the whole city had gathered for the opening of the statue...



Behold!  
The Doge Sphinx!



The Bull quickly decided to grab a selfie...



Guards!  
Seize that bull over there!



\*Clop clop clop\*



Oh, hell no! Again!?  
I'm outta here!

Bulls rule, dogs drool!!!



Peace out, losers!  
And remember.  
**BULLS GOT THE POWER!**



Flooring the pedal,  
our lil' Bull sped off into the horizon.  
Headed straight for some fresh new adventures...



To be continued...

Our channel EN



Наш канал RU

