

# SUPERTEEN

## stars q & a

The Reaper speaks out about his party-boy days, his recent breakup, and his ongoing battle with anorexia.

■ Before Eve took that apple from the snake and doomed mankind to the pain of mortality, Death was just another anonymous angel roaming around heaven without any real purpose. "I sort of sat around all day and masturbated, to tell you the truth," Death told *SuperTeen* in an exclusive interview. "I was really pretty fucking bored." But when the Almighty cast A and E out of the garden of Eden, there were suddenly multitudes of souls to harvest and usher into the afterlife. Death got the tap. Since surviving a slow period after the flood, he's been a force to be reckoned with. Fresh off a split from his long time girlfriend Christina Ricci, Death, 200,000 years young, is ready to embrace his single self, have some fun, and take on the growing threat of medical technology. Let's join him!

**Q Tell us about your name, Death. It's so great!**

A It wasn't cool when I was a kid. It was a nightmare! Everyone in class would laugh. But then I'd kill one of them, and they'd shut up pretty quickly.

**Q Were you into shopping as a teenager?**

A Totally! I still wore, like, the same dull black cloak that I wear today, but back as a wild child I used to wear the naughtiest lingerie imaginable underneath. Nowadays I occasionally bring out the thong, but most of the time I just go commando.

**Q I heard that this past April you broke up with your par-amour of seven years, Christina Ricci. How do you feel being single now?**

A Oh my gosh! Are you kidding me? Now that our relationship has ended, I feel empty inside. Maybe this is due to a lack of internal organs, but just because I don't possess a heart does not mean I don't have a heart... Yeah, I know...It's, like, complicated...Anyways...Once we outgrew the relationship, we made a decision as mature beings to end it on good terms. She was one whacked-out bitch, anyway. I mean, it's supposed to be *my* job to suck the life of people. So, breaking up was the best thing for the both of us—that is, until the everlasting flames of eternal damnation consume her reprobate soul.

**Q Everyone has always been amazed at how you manage to stay so thin. In fact, some of the tabloids have called you anorexic. Would you like to comment at all on that?**

A Gosh! Now that's just silly. One of the, like, awesomest things about being imbued with divine powers is that I don't have to eat or sleep or anything! That's right girlfriend, this body's all natural! My friend Oprah is really super jealous, let me tell you. But...yeah...I guess it makes me sad sometimes that I can't have cherry ice cream. And it's really super embarrassing at parties when I try to sample the hors d'oeuvres and they end up tum-



bling through my ribcage and ruining the carpet. Oh well.

**Q Modern medicine seems to be saving more and more lives every year. Do you ever worry that your popularity might be fading?**

A Nah, girl, not really. I like to let people think they've got the upper hand before I thwart their idle fantasies. Those 14<sup>th</sup> century Europeans thought *they* were hot shit too, until I introduced them to the wonders of the Bubonic Plague. So what's up, now? That's right! Talk to hand.

**Q Okay, last question! What's your power animal?**

A Um...I guess I'll say kittens because they're so cute and they make hairballs!

**Q Thanks for letting us interview you! Would you like to say one last thing to your fans?**

A Oh, I had a ton of fun! I love *SuperTeen*! To my fans: you guys are great! But, don't bother to write! I'll be personally meeting each and every one of you some day soon, I promise. ■