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ON
KATH?

This book begun,
Sept. 9, 1989

CARTOONS

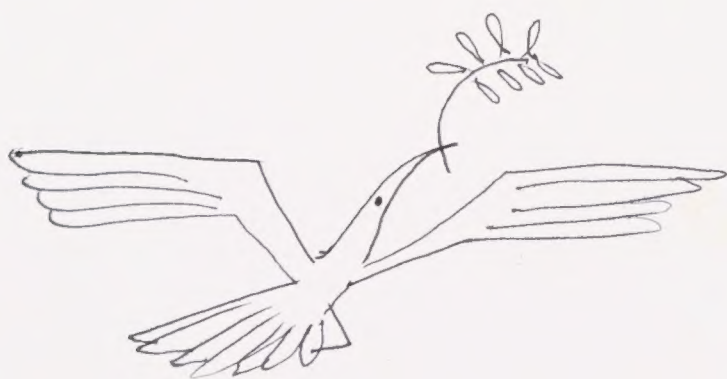
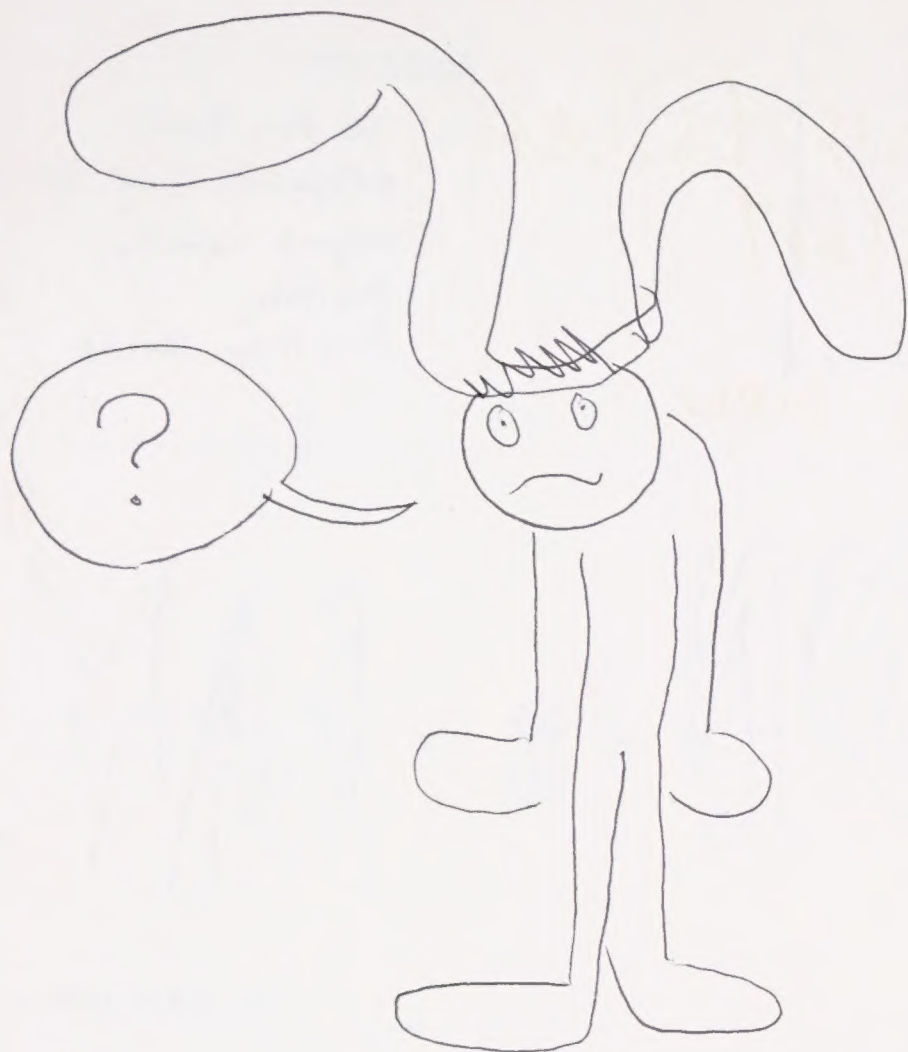
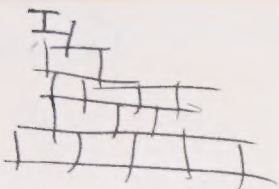
by
Erik & Ted Nelson
started 1989.

FAVORITES:

700 Man, Robots
Hollywood throughs de Urger
Gargoyle Convention
Sobitzky
Cat 'n' Trump, 16.04.79

CARTOON - a - RAMMA

title lettered 17.06.18



9 September 1989.

Frik and his father
now start

This new

BOOK

in which
to enjoy
and accumulate
more
Art & Fun.

1881

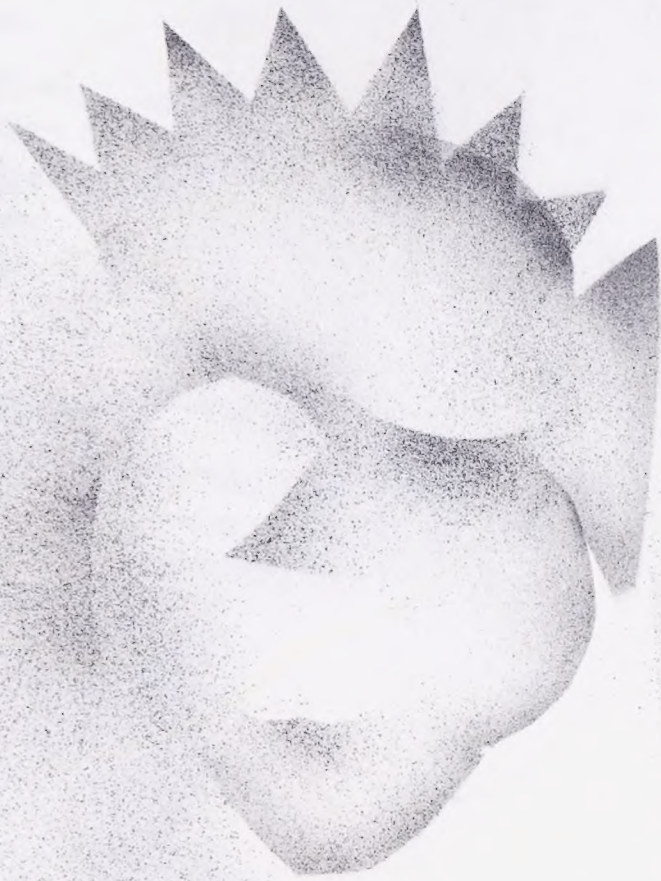
Frank and Margaret

new

order of
to order
of account
40.00
Vt. P. Co.



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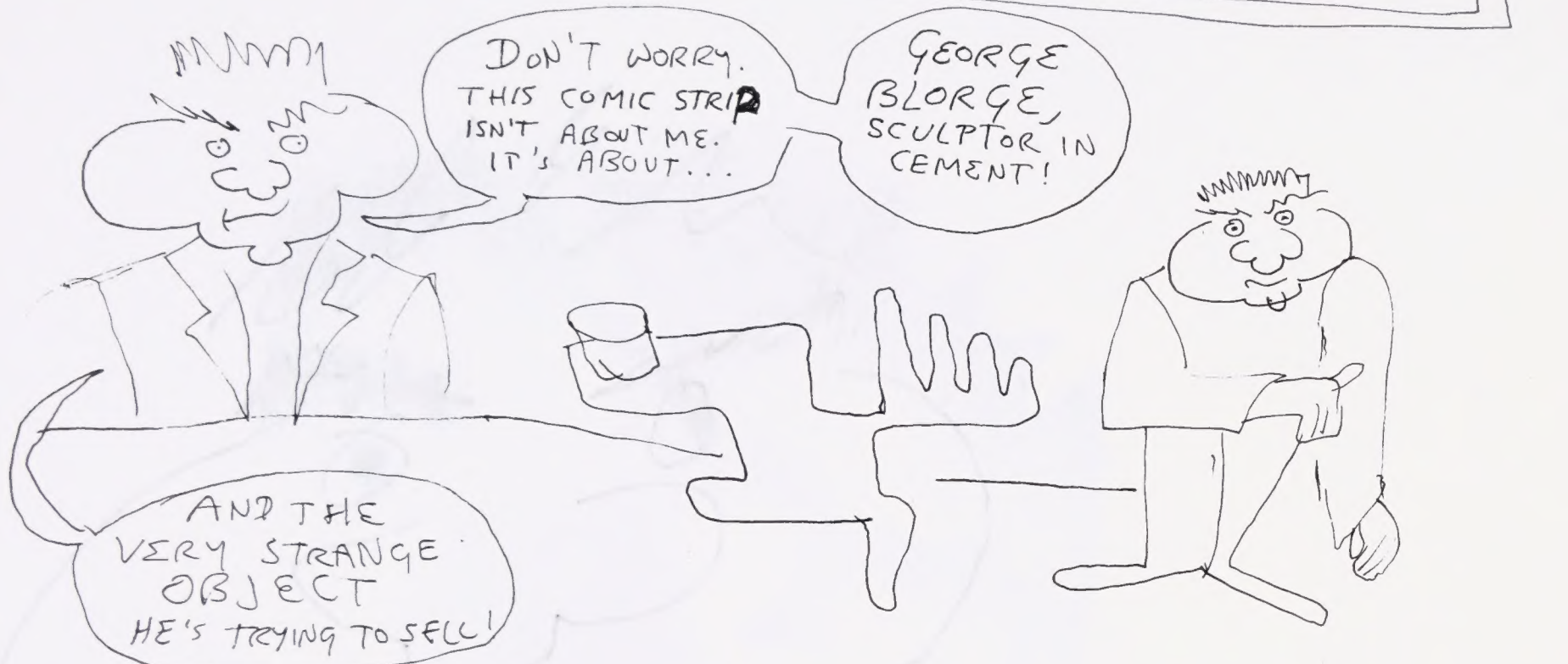
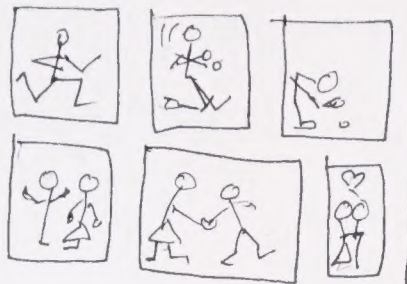


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THIS IS ANOTHER

COMIC STRIP



MAMMY

DON'T WORRY.
THIS COMIC STRIP
ISN'T ABOUT ME.
IT'S ABOUT...

GEORGE
BLORGE,
SCULPTOR IN
CEMENT!

AND THE
VERY STRANGE
OBJECT
HE'S TRYING TO SELL!

WHAT THIS IS,
YOU SEE,
IS A
MULTIFUNCTION
DEVICE.

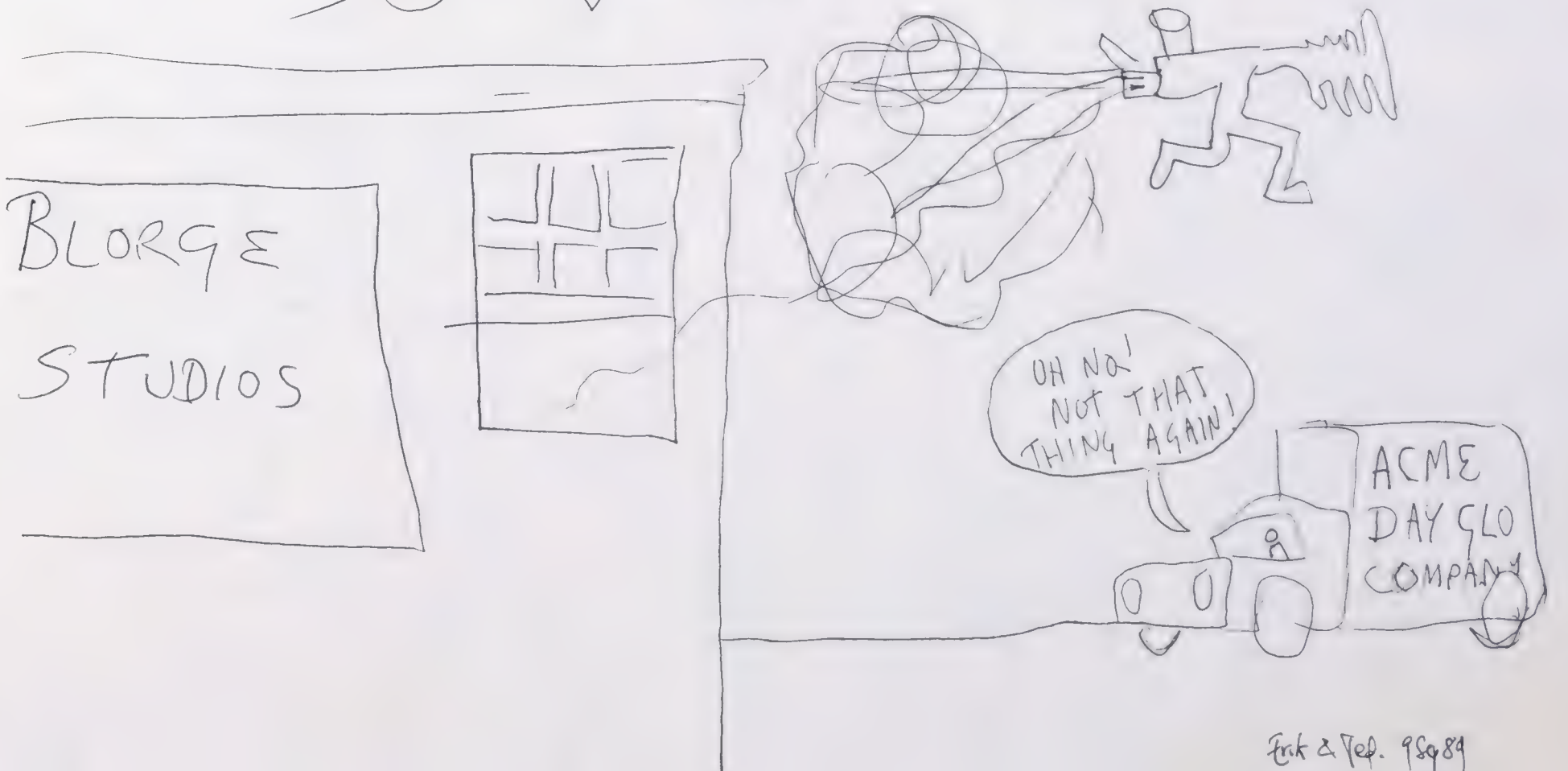
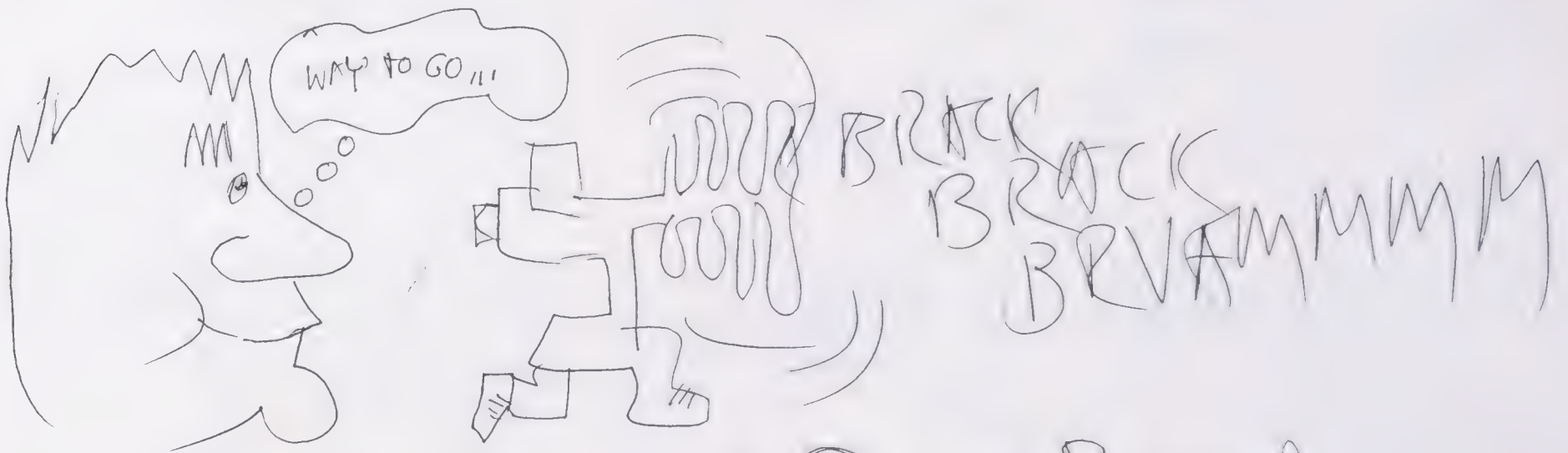
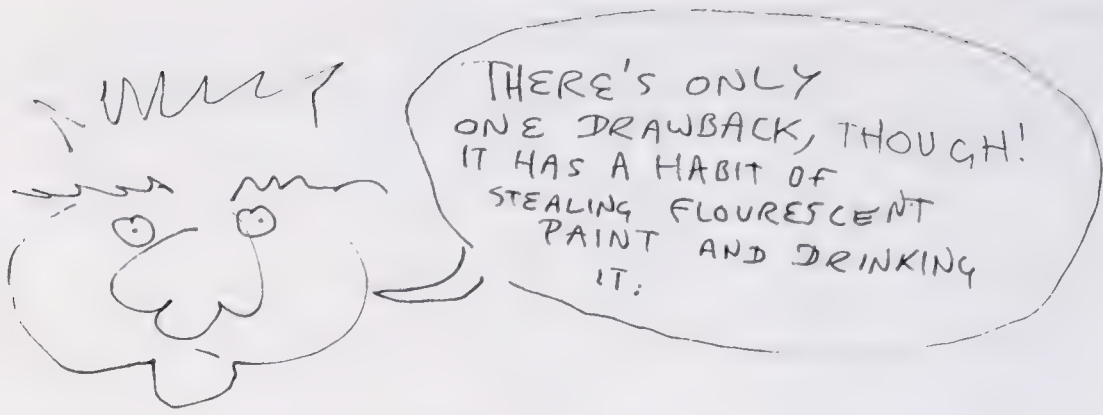
IT'S CALIBRATED.

DERIVES
ENERGY
FROM ITS
INPUT.

VARIOUS
ADJUSTMENTS
MAKE IT POSSIBLE
TO RESET QUICKLY
FOR ANY CONTINGENCY.

NOT ONLY THAT
BUT,
IT CAN FLY,
IT HAS A HIDDEN CAMERA,
AND IT HAS AN
ELECTRONIC
BRAIN!

MAMMY

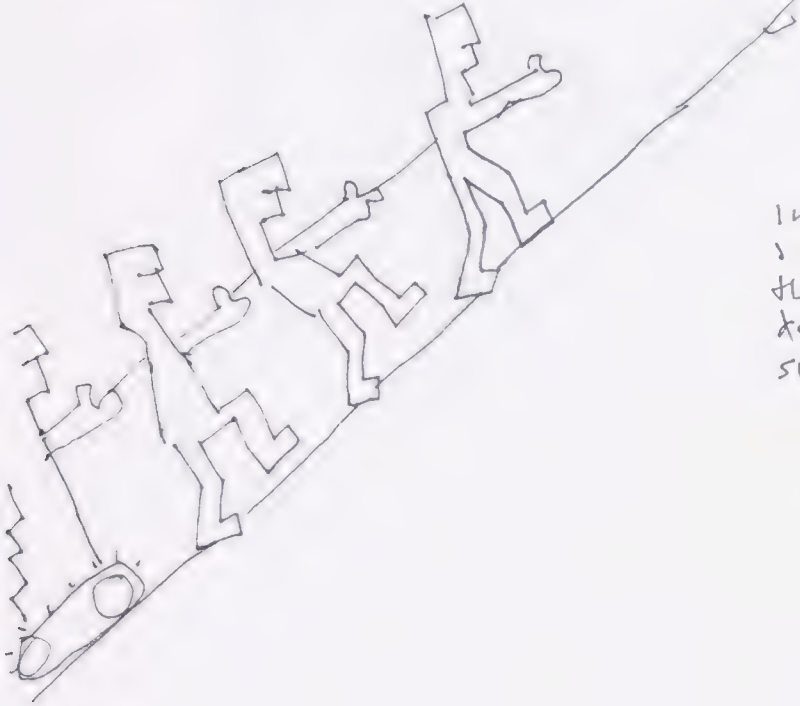


TOO MANY ROBOTS!

Or: Nothing
Could Be Zanyer
Than a Case of
Robotmania.

High is the mountain, with its tiny weather shack,
of San Iohario, a beautiful and varied environment
from the gold mines, we'er-do-wells, capitalists,
But what's this we see now? Can it be a squad
of menacing metallic monsters, climbing to the top
for some fell purpose?

that overlooks the turn-of-the century city
of sun and fog, intrepid settlers, swordsmen,
literati, proto-beasties and early tourists.



Here sits Little Jennifer,
Innocent and sweet, ready to
s'figure in the shade
that we
do not
see.

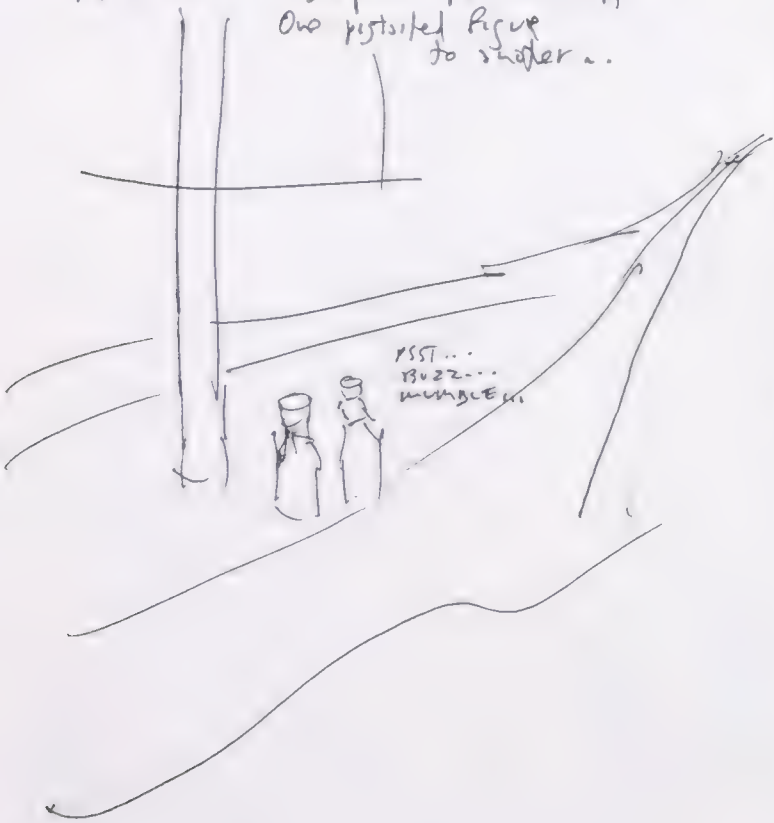


THO IT SAYTH,
GWAMPTH,
THAT
MODERN
S'PWOGWETH
WILL BRIND
THTWANGE
NEW THUFF.

WE KNOW THAT, JENNIFER DEAR.
BUT WE MUST DEAL WITH WHAT COMES.



And on a ship in the harbor,
Our portended figure
do whisper...



PSST...
BUZZ...
MUMBLE...

MEANWHILE, IN THE UNDERGROUND FORT...

MARSHALL, OUR SCOTS REPORT
GIANT ROBOTS CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN
TO ATTACK THE
CITY!



SHUCKS!
I GOTTA MISS
THE DINNER
PARTY!



CLAYTON, SADDLE UP THE ROBO-HORSES.
I SURE AM GLAD PRESIDENT CHESTER ARTHUR
SIGNED THAT TREATY AND TRADE AGREEMENT WITH
THE UNDERSEA PEOPLE. THEY'VE GIVEN US
A LOT OF AMAZING HIGH-TECH STUFF!

ROBOHORSE
#1 REPORTING
FOR DUTY!

REPORT
TO THE ARMORY
TO BE LOADED
WITH TORPEDOS!

SEND A
TELEGRAM
TO THE NAVY
INSTALLATION!

CALL OUT
THE
MILITIA!

AYE
AYE
SIR!

COMMENCE
YOUR ~~FOUR~~
FOURTEEN POINT
DIAGNOSTIC
INSPECTION.

MEANWHILE, AT THE WEATHER SHACK,
THE LOOKOUT WAITS.

AGENT X-9 SHOULD
BE HERE SOON!
HE'S SENDING A
SIGNAL FIRE

ROBO-HORSE #2
REPORTING FOR
REFUELING!

KLUTHOR, IT IS STIPULATED IN THE ROBO-RADIO
THAT THE MEAT-MEN ARE DEFENDING THE MOUNTAIN
WITH UNANTICIPATED COMPETENCE.

IT'S OKAY.
THERE'LL
BE
ANOTHER
JUICE-UP
TOMORROW.

GUSH/RAMP!
THIS MEANS
I CANNOT
ATTEND THE
COLLECTIVE
RECHARGE.

REGULAR

THE ROBOTS REACH THE TOP.

OPEN UP!
IT IS TIME
FOR A
NEW
REGIMENT!

NOT BY THE GREASE
ON YOUR
CHINKY CHIN CHEN!

AND THE LOOKOUT
JUMPS INTO
THE
ESCAPE TUBE...

AND ONTO
THE MATTRESS
IN THE
UNDERGROUND FORT,
OUTSIDE OF WHICH

LITTLE JENNIFER SITS
TALKING TO HER 'GRAMPS.'

GOODNETH!
JUTHI WIKE
FAY WAY!

THO, GRAMPH,
IT SAQTH HERE
THAT
EXITHENTH
PWE THEEDTH
ETHENTH !!

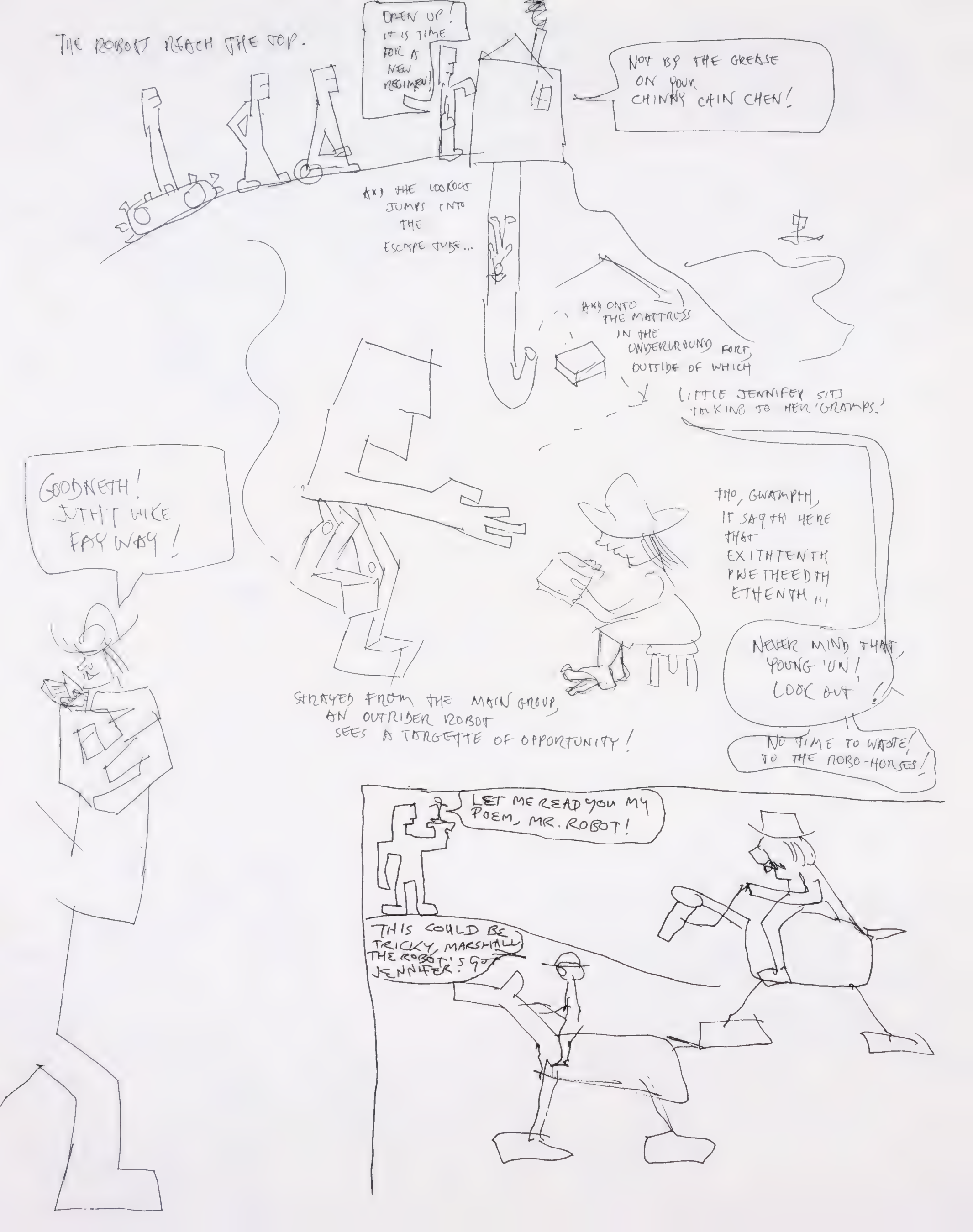
NEVER MIND THAT,
YOUNG 'UN!
LOOK OUT!

NO TIME TO WASTE!
TO THE ROBO-HORSES!

STRAYED FROM THE MAIN GROUP,
AN OUTRIDER ROBOT
SEES A TARGETTE OF OPPORTUNITY!

LET ME READ YOU MY
POEM, MR. ROBOT!

THIS COULD BE
TRICKY, MARSHALL
THE ROBOT'S GOT
JENNIFER.



MEANWHILE ON THE SHIP IN THE HARBOR,

IN FIVE MINUTES WE TURN ON THE MACHINE THAT WILL REVERSE THE EARTH ON ITS AXIS.

SO THE ROBOTS WILL HAVE THE TIDE POWER TO POWER THEIR GOLD MINING MACHINE



MEANWHILE THE MARSHALL ~~INDULGES~~ ENGAGES IN DIPLOMACY WITH THE ROBOT CHIEFTAIN.

SOON, OUR GOLD MINES WILL BE OPERATING...

THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO BECOME PATWONTH OF THE ARTH. THO I HAVE TO GIVE YOU A WETHON IN AETHHETICTH APPWETHIATHION.

WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING THE TOWN?

TO KEEP BUSY AND FILL OUR LABOR QUOTA.

CAN YOU FILL THE QUOTABY PAVING THE STREETS INSTEAD?

YES, AND WE'LL BUILD AN OPERA HOUSE TOO IF YOU LIKE.



AND IF THE EARTH'S ROTATION IS REVERSING, IT'S GOING TO BE 5:00 AGAIN IN A COUPLE HOURS AND I DON'T MISS THE DINNER PARTY!



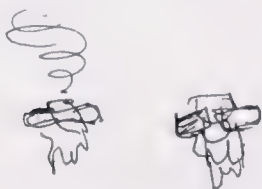
AND SO, AS THE SUN SINKS IN THE EAST,,,



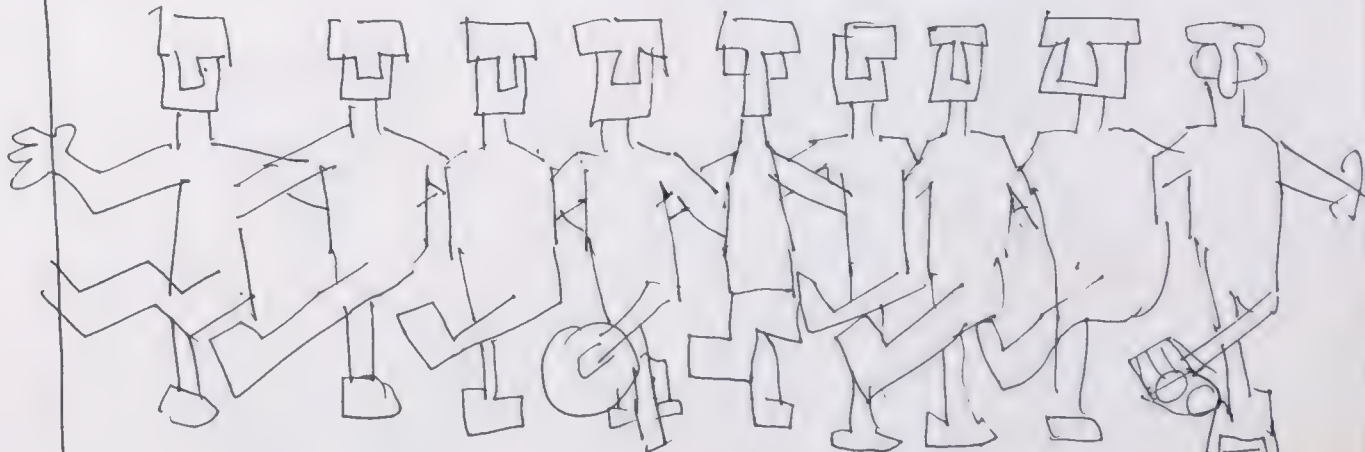
I'M THURE GWAD YOU GOT YOUR HEAD THURK AGAIN GRAMPA MARSHALL.



As the earth reverses, the signal fires post-forward...

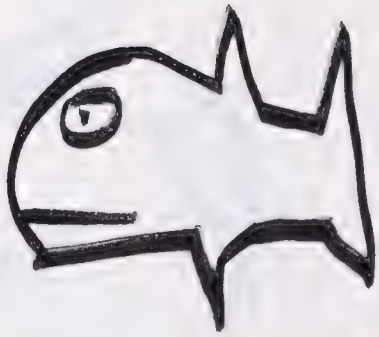
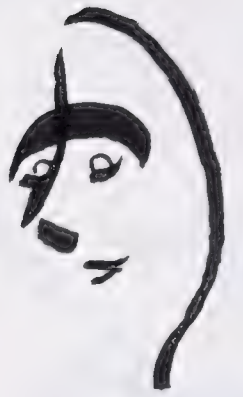


Overheating their hearts, but nobody cared.



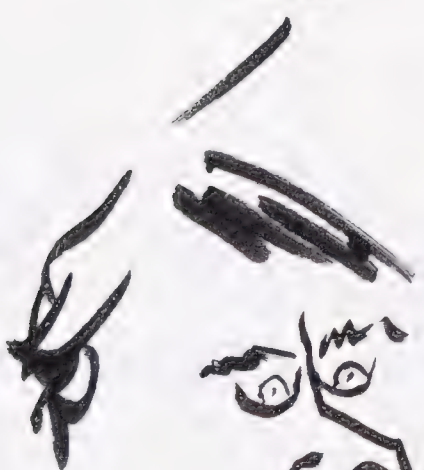
THE END.

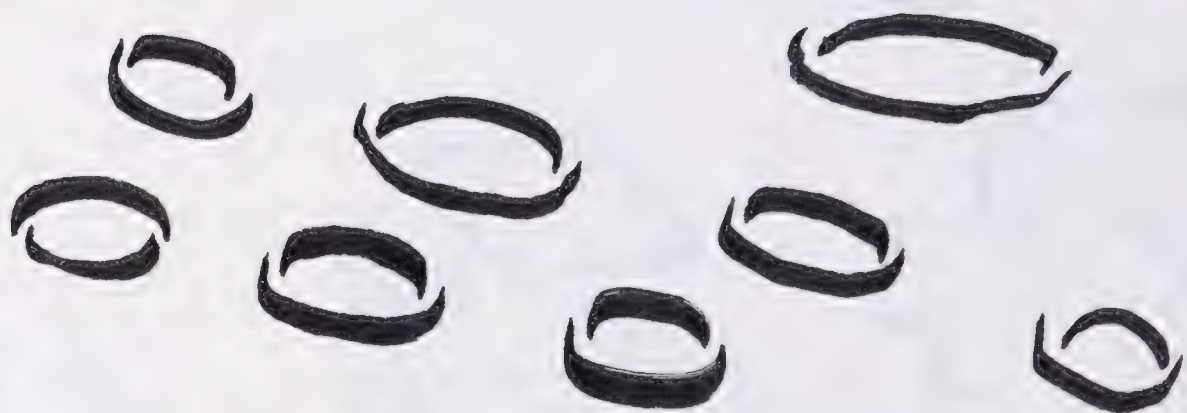
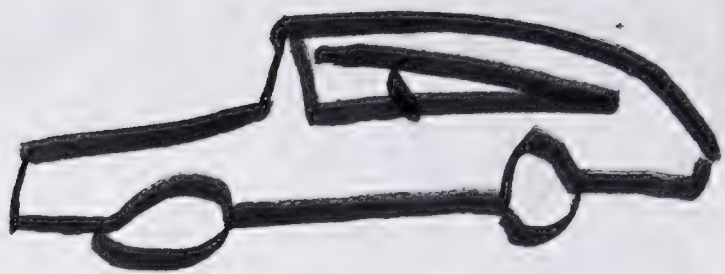
EN & Sept 10, 1989



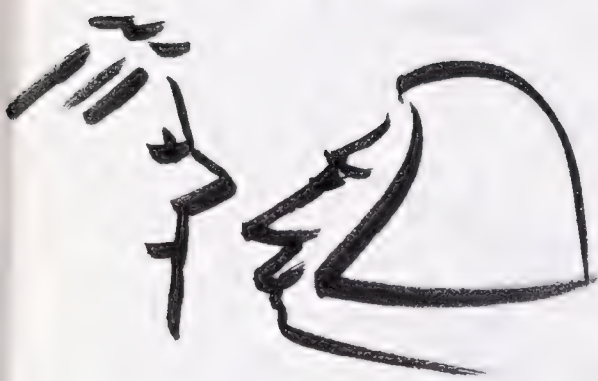


eye closed
eye open



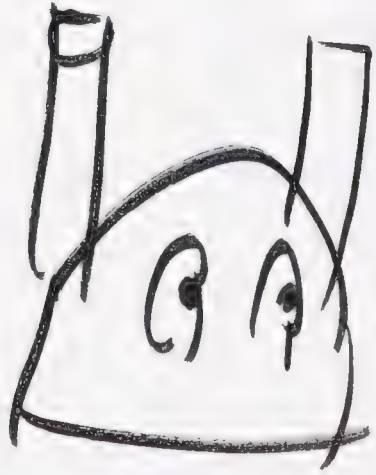


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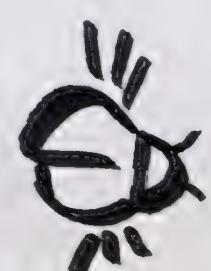
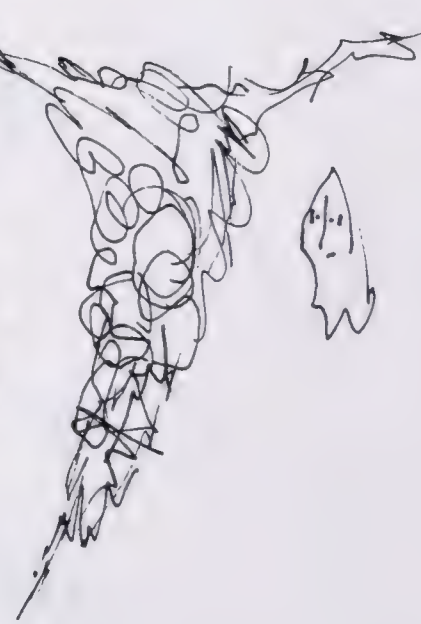
Housekey

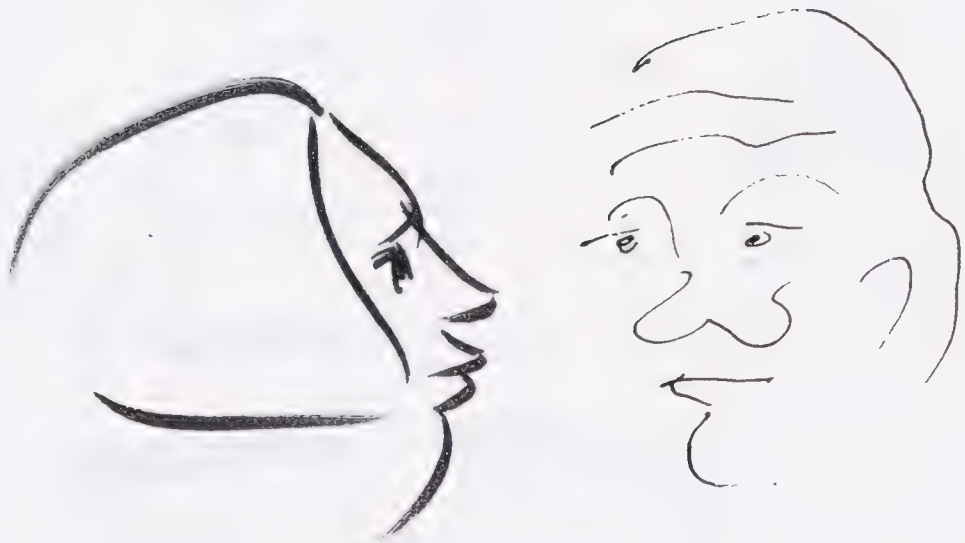
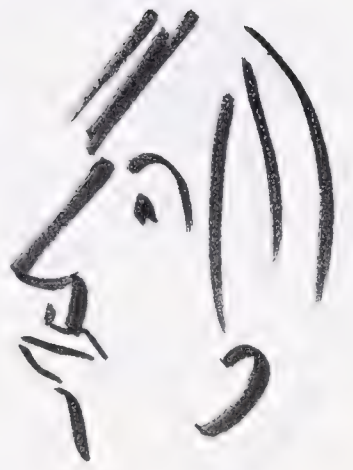
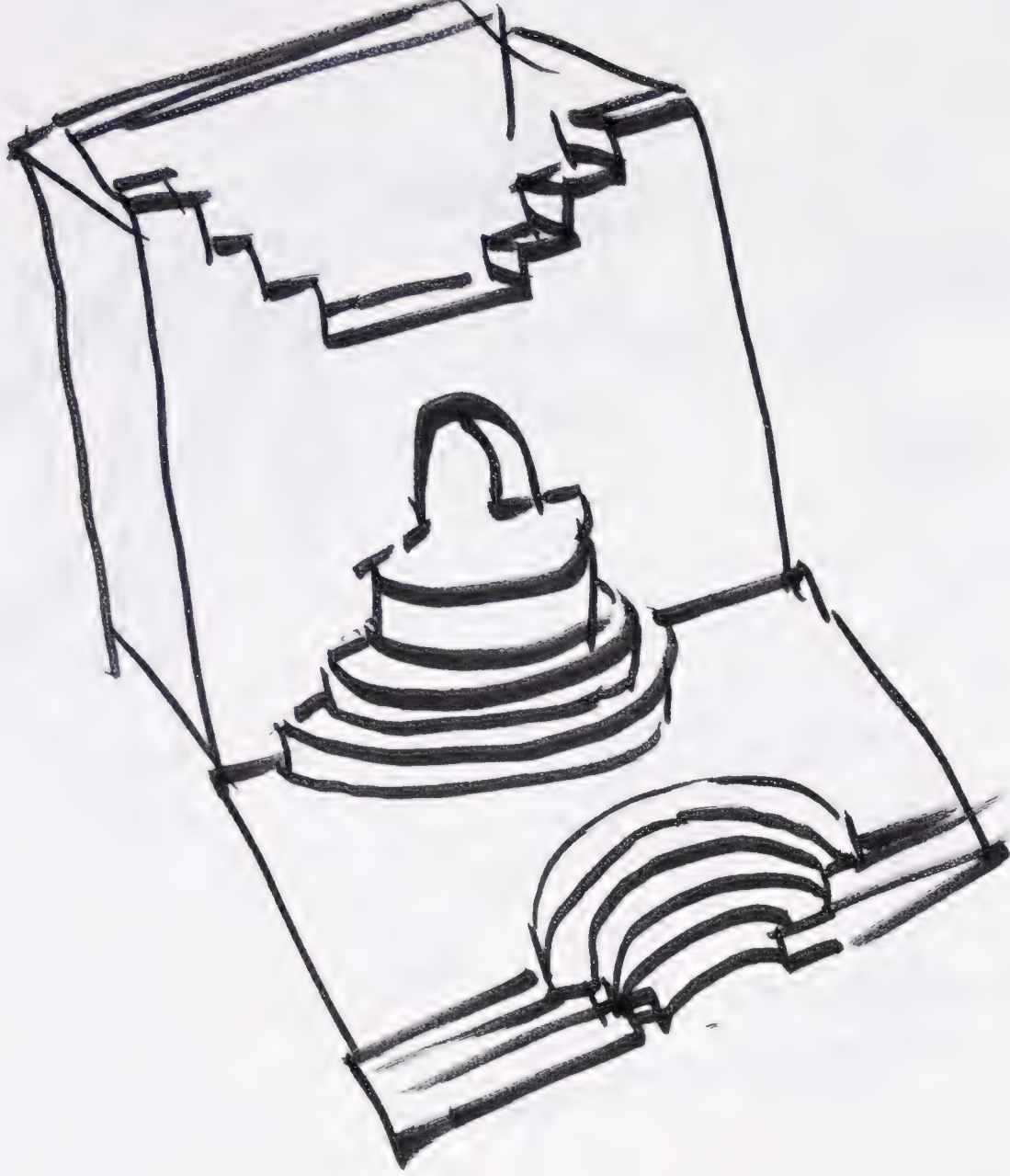


Handwritten text in a stylized, cursive script, possibly representing a name or a word.

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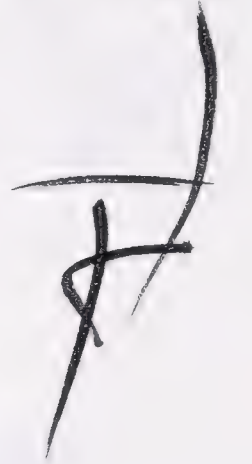
Handwritten text in a stylized, cursive script, possibly representing a name or a word.





BOOK:

THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD



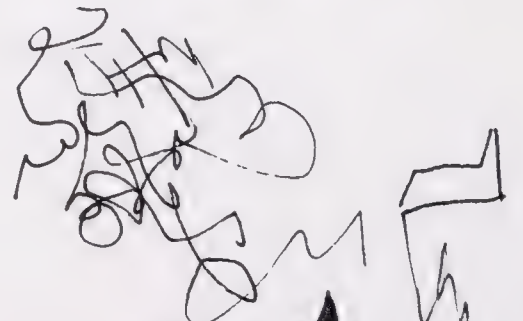
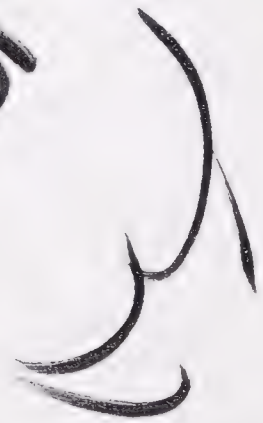
THE

WORLD

OF

MAN

AND



THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD

20 June 1990.

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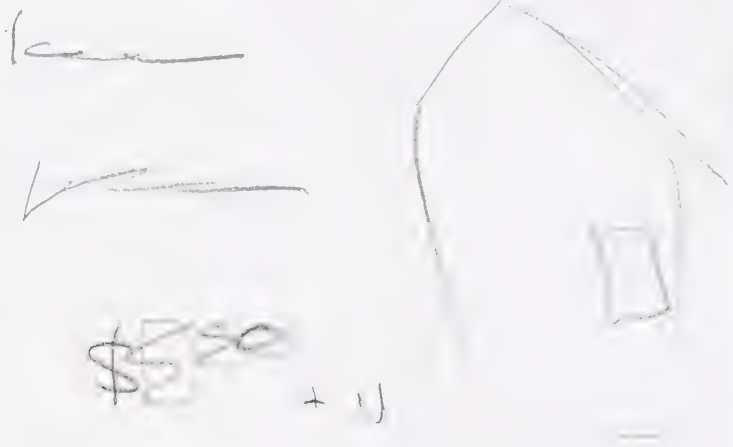
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17th May, 2003 and I just got back from a cartoon festival, and have some ideas: use Bulletin board to tell a story trip to Victorian Island.

BULLETIN BOARD

HOUSEMATE WANTED

In a house full of travelly musicians,
Sailors, and airplane pilots



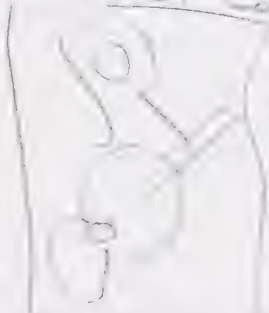
Exotic Plants for Sale:
Storm Whistle
Catsnag

Royal Tiger
Aerial Photographer

CAFÉ Presents

The Music of Victoria Island
Victoria Island Cultural Festival

"Pops" Librettos
The other
Songs
and other ballads



The traditional
Butterfly house
of Victoria Island

Sam MacVolcano
Horse dancer &
Traffic Policeman
and Victoria's unique traffic signs

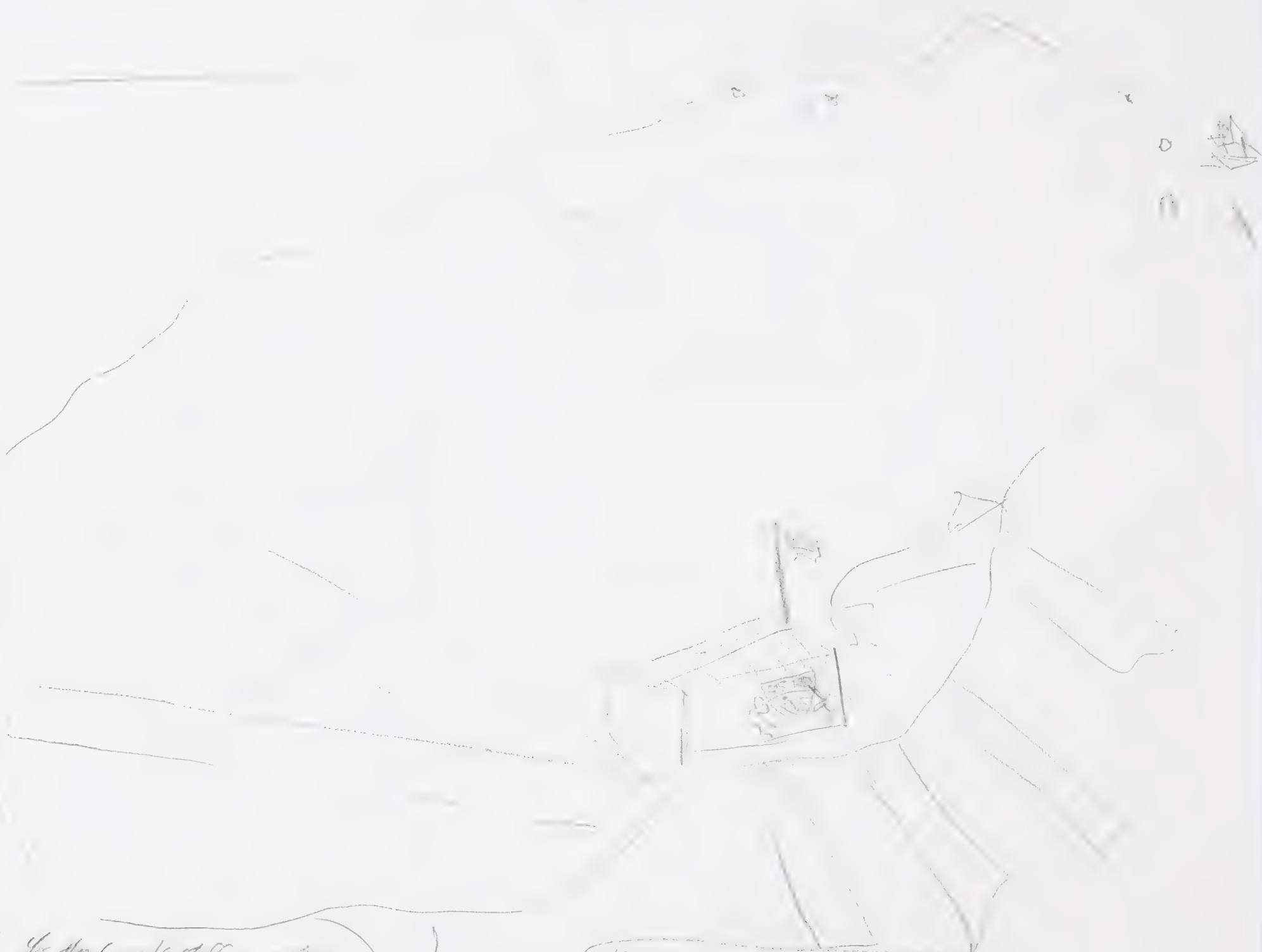
The Art of Airpot Runway
gardens

The unique Victorian art
of fishermen's fleet formations

To benefit Victoria Relief Association

Victoria Island

where the fighter men are always based
and the U.S. Airforce has replaced
the British Navy as occupying
power with not much to do.



Yes, the General's staff car gets a
traffic ticket for driving past a
horse.

If the General doesn't show more respect
for local customs he might end up
in the same way.
The 'Lady of the Lake' is
in the park.

And, besides, it's illegal to
drive past a horse in this
country.

But sometimes it seems
the general and his men aren't
aware that it is a country.

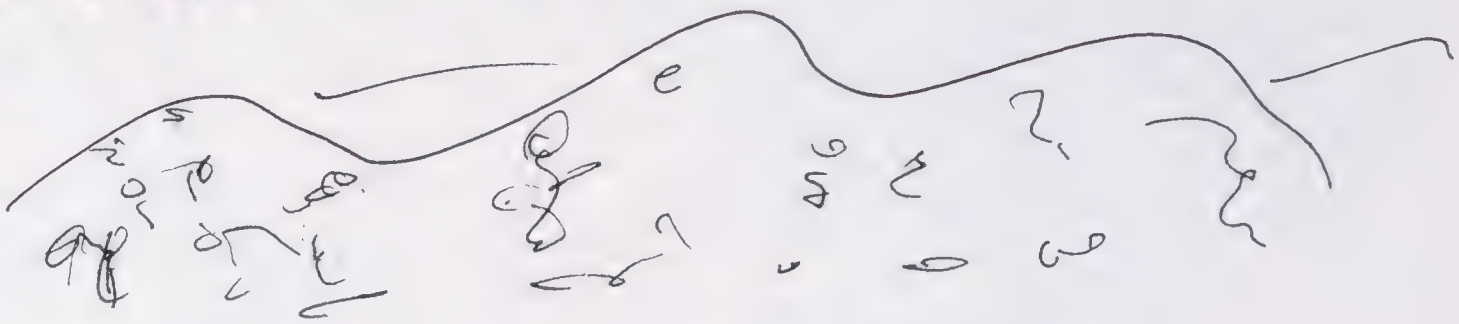
Now You've
done it!



HOLLYWOOD

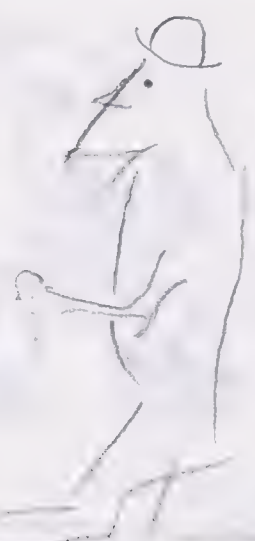
THRU
THE
URGES
11.05.21

AT FIRST,
HOLLYWOOD
WAS A
STRETCH
OF HILLS...



WITH SCRUB VEGETATION.

POPULATED BY
EXOTIC CREATURES
LIKE...

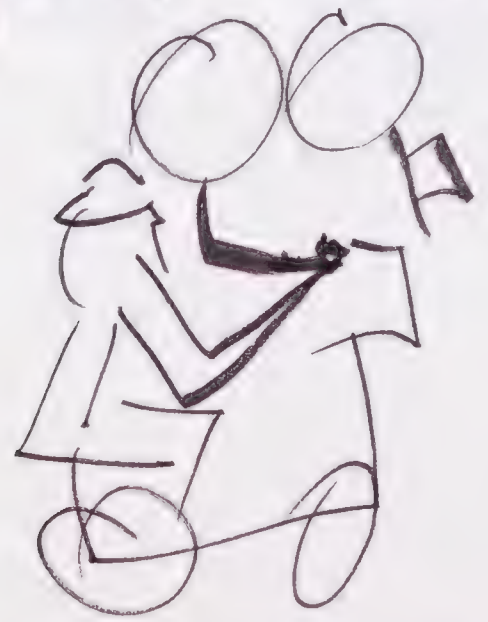


... THE LAURELOSAURUS
AND THE
HARDYODON!

MOVIE

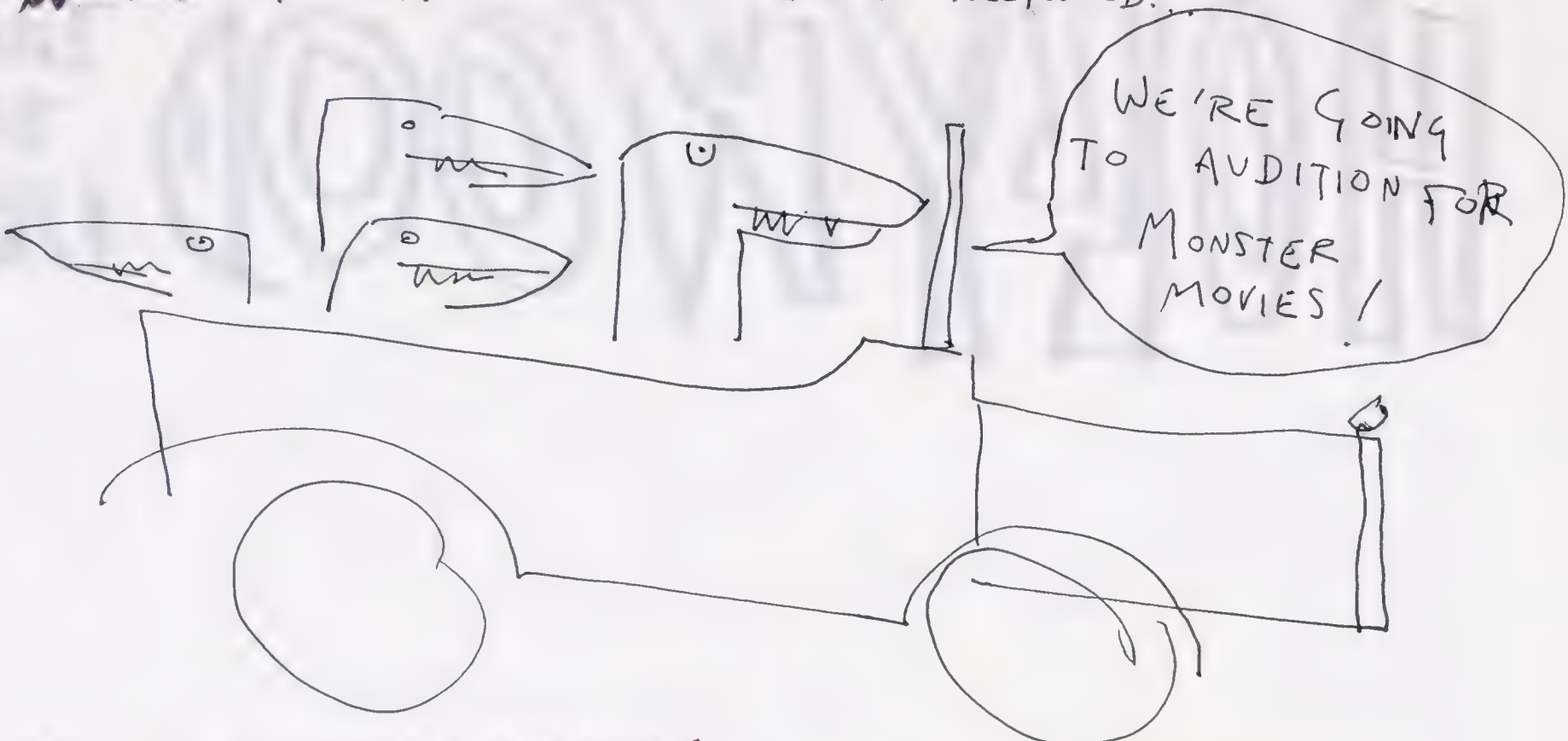
cameras

came before FLAPPERS



and vice versa.

A FAMILY OF MONSTERS ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD.



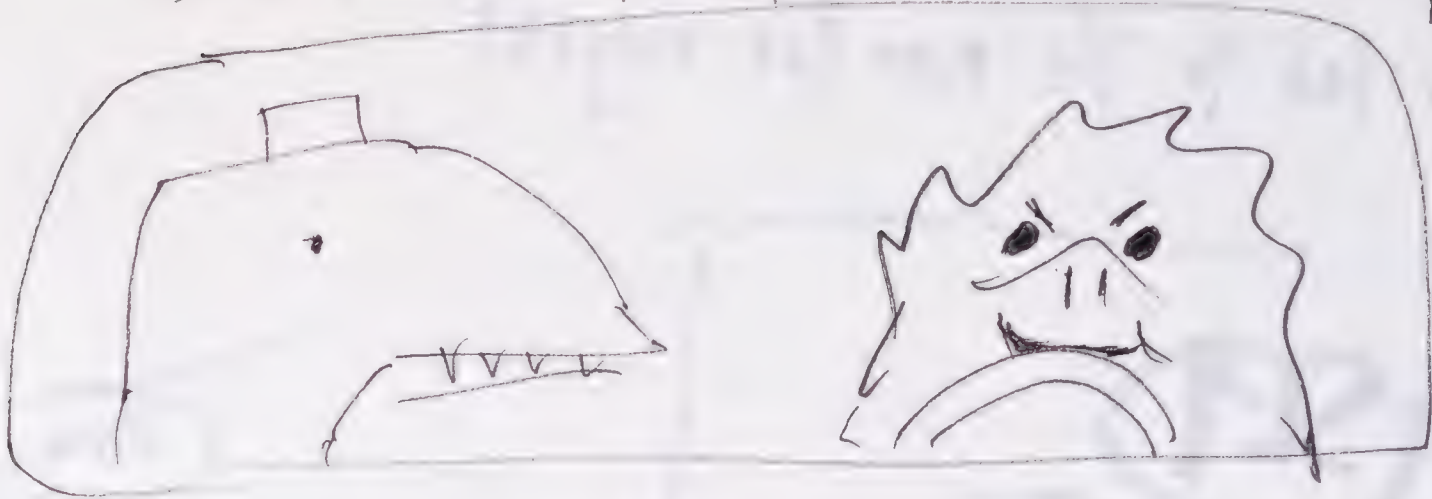
BUT, AS SO OFTEN HAPPENS...



OH MY GOD! YOU'RE KING KONG!
(HEY, DON'T SHOUT IT ALL OVER THE PLACE! I LIKE A LITTLE RIVALRY HERE...)



SO STICK WITH ME, BABY, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THIS TOWN REALLY WORKS!



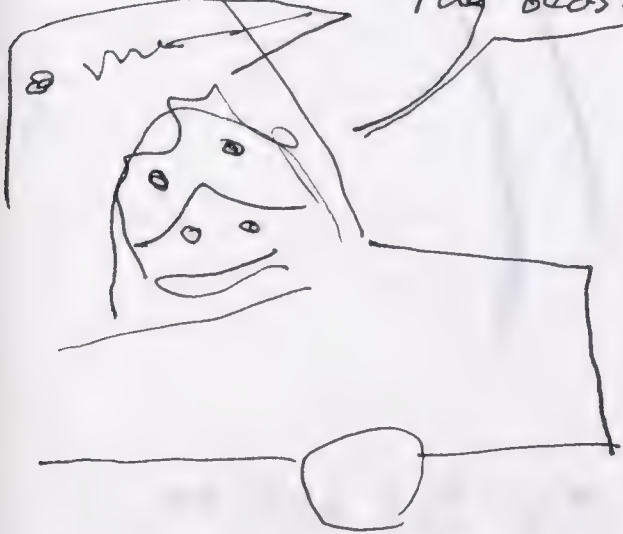
AND PLAYS...



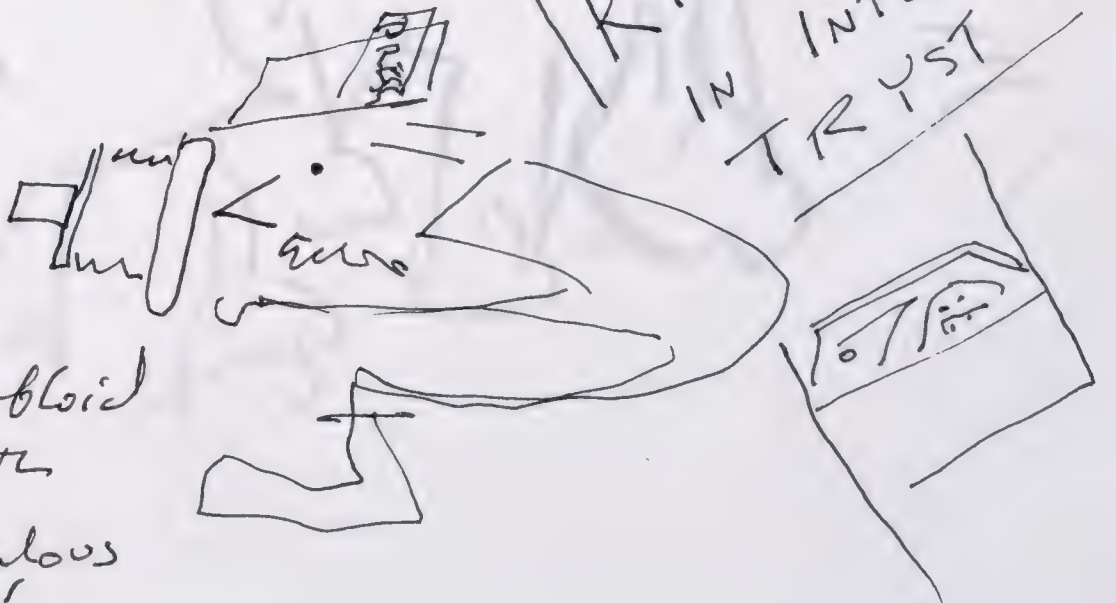
THIS IS THE AUDITION??

US movie monsters gotta stick together. Come to a party at my house. The creature from the black lagoon will be there, and the beast from 20,000 fathoms...

And soon...



What King Kong and Monstrette don't know is that Muck Raker, the tabloid press photographer, is there with his camera looking for scandalous news!



And this led to the monster megahit

GREASED BEAST FEAST

Oboy.

Yee

Hoo

And another Hollywood happy ending...

Yes, we're very happy together.

FLUSH

FLUSH



FEAST

Till the next one
comes
slay...

Finished by E&T
11.05.22





THERE IS A LEGEND THAT SAYS THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED...

HE'S LYING!

CASTLE FOR SALE BY OWNER

Suit of armor, supposedly empty

What about maintenance?

What will fall down, has.

Oh yeah? What's left can all go to some way.



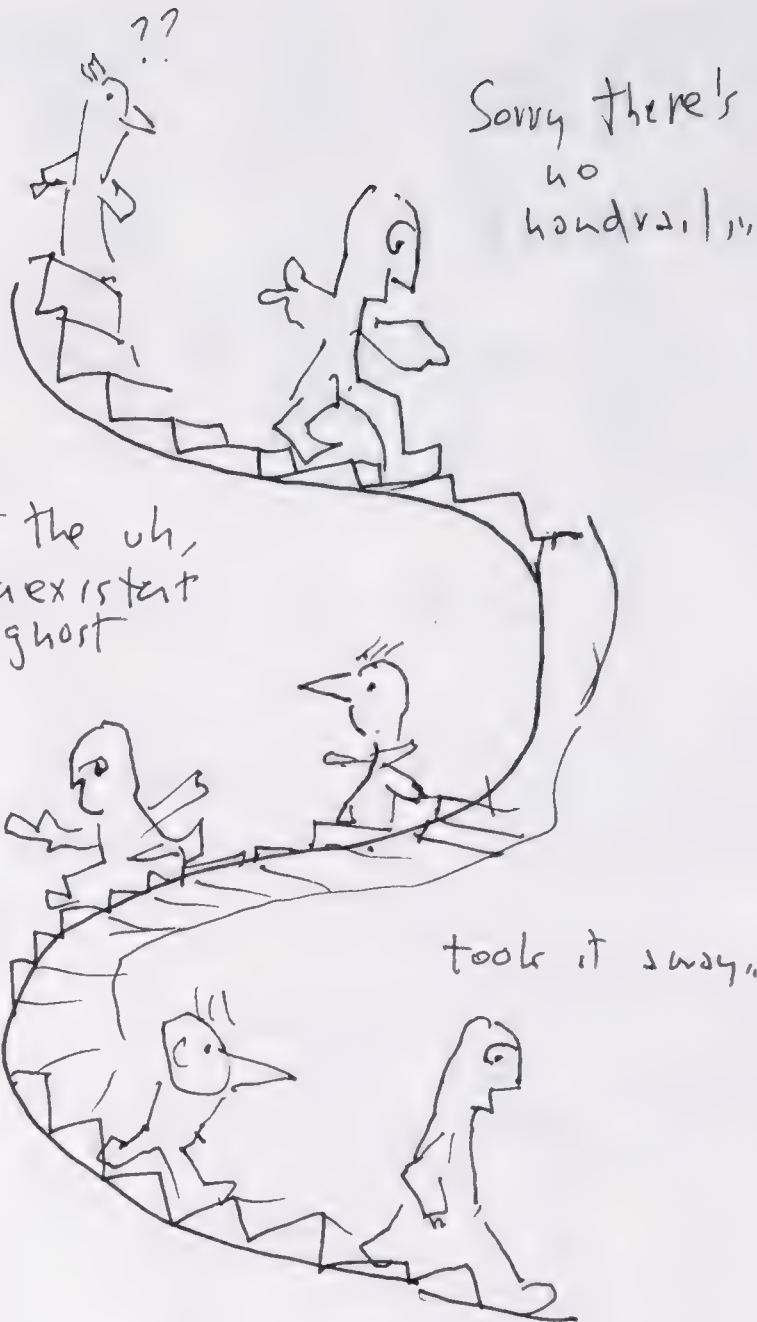
I'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF THE PLACE!

FIRST, THE DUNGEON WHERE THE PRINCE WAS HELD PRISONER.

... NOW CONVERTED TO A WINE CELLAR.

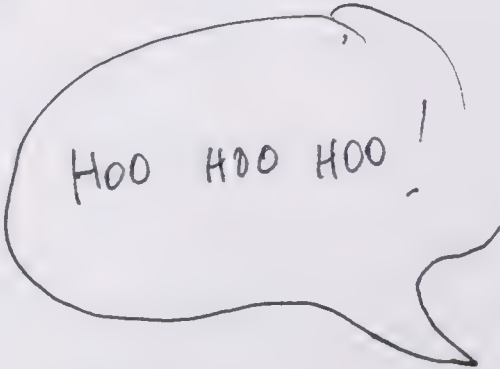
COMPLETE WITH 500-year old wine!

NAME



I'M A PUNK ROCK MUSICIAN. I'M LOOKING FOR A PLACE WHERE MY BAND CAN PRACTICE LOUD AND NOBODY CAN HEAR US FOR MILES.

WE HAVE A GOOD ECHO HERE.



THE FIRST SESSION...



AND THE ECHO COMES BACK ...

JINGLE BELLS!

JINGLE BELLS!

JINGLE
ALL THE WAY!

GIVE THE
GHOST A
BOTTLE OF
WINE.
THAT USUALLY
QUIETS HIM
DOWN FOR A WHILE.



HEY, MAN!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE
DRUGS!
THIS IS ROCK!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE.
YOU MIGHT O.D.



LIFE?
O.D.?

RAIN FOREST EXPEDITION

TO ONE OF THE FEW REMAINING UNEXPLORED RAIN FORESTS, A SCIENTIFIC TEAM GOES FORTH...



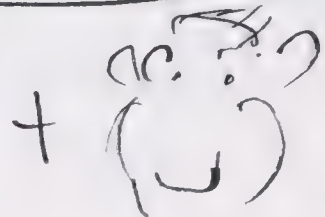
JACK, THE SPECIES SCHOLAR



IRVING, the anthropologist



SUSIE, the troublemaker
love interest



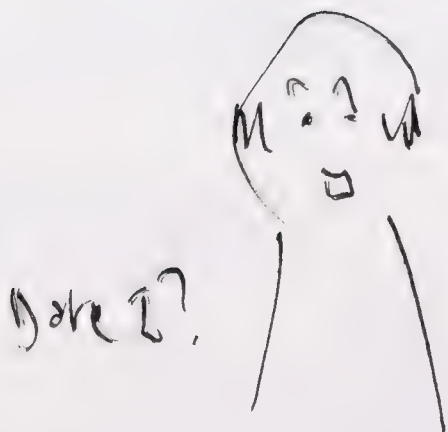
CONZO, THE JOLLY TWIT!



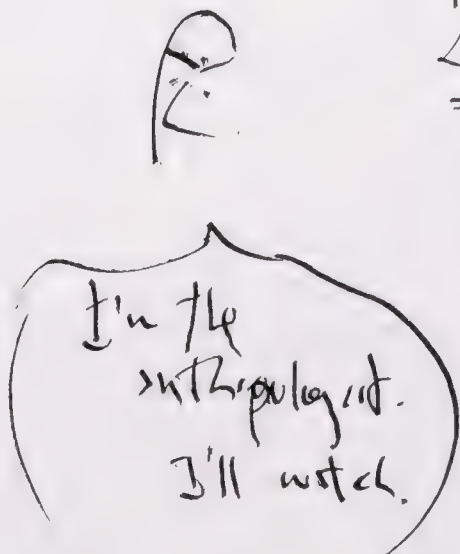
Well, here, on this hill top we see the rare acibara plant. Legend has it that the people who drank a brew from its juices saw visions

And even transformed into mysterious creatures!

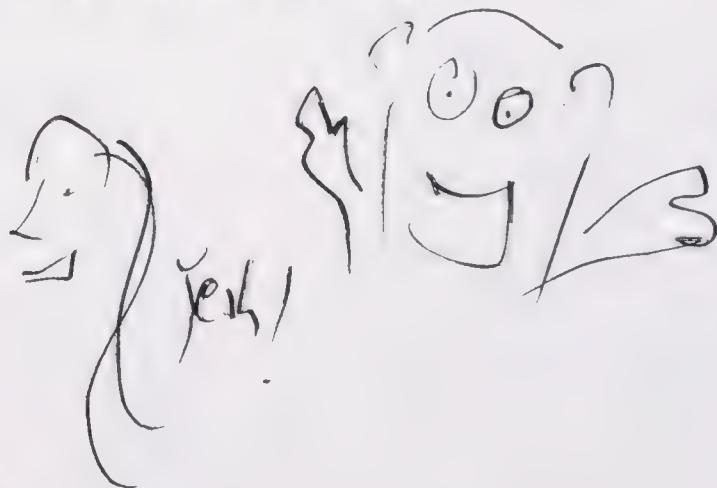
I vote we drink it!



Dare I?



I'm the anthropologist. I'll watch.



Yes!

So they make a brew in the coffee pot,
and...

stojem

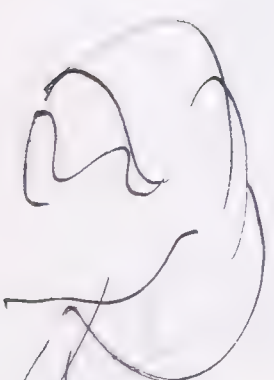
Doesn't seem to be
doing much.
But I am having a
mysterious impulse to
graze and butt heads.

I want to
fly into a
tree and
build a nest.

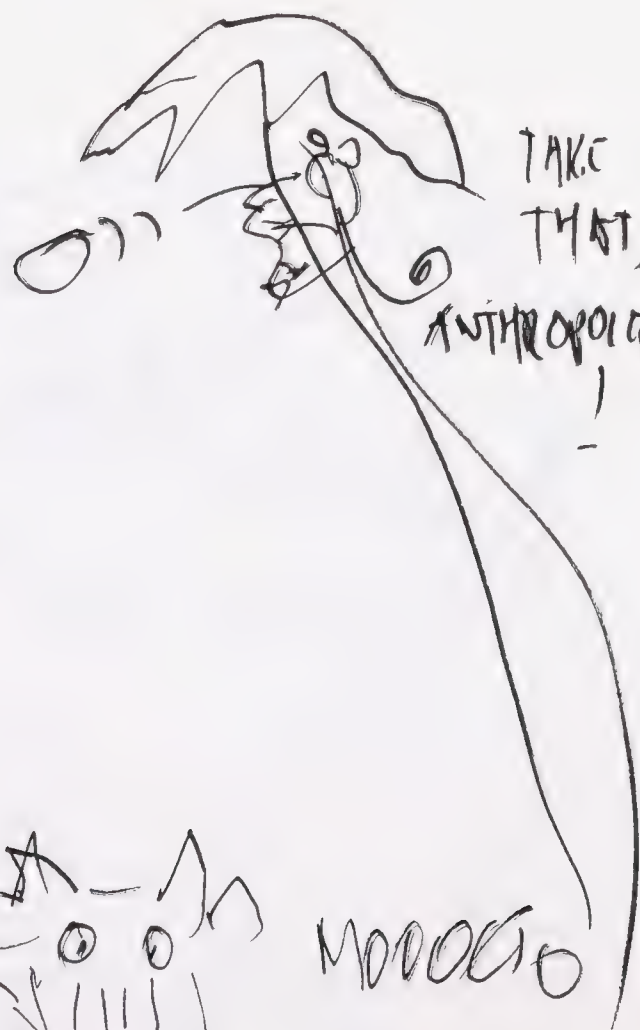


I want to
climb a tree and
throw coconuts
at people.

I'm just
take notes
while you
do that...



This is the tree..



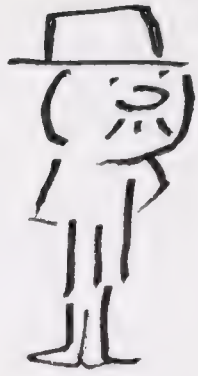
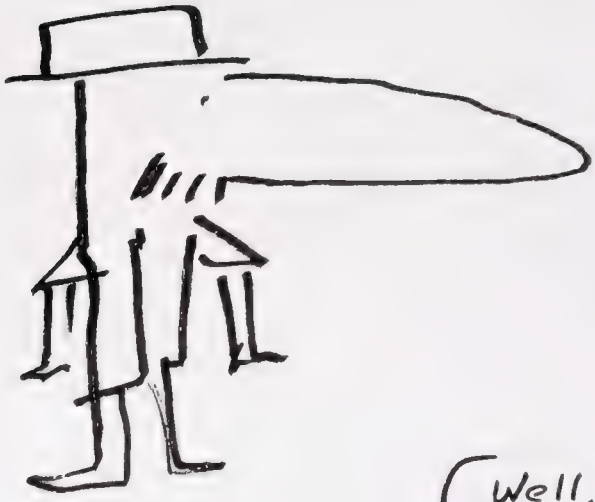
TAKE
THAT,
ANTHROPOLOGIST
!



MOROCIO

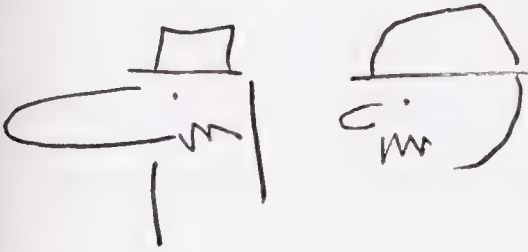
WHERE DID
THEY ALL GO?

And then the anti-drug squad arrives...

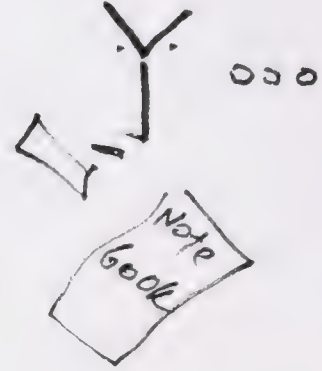


My buddy Mr. Bignosa here, with his strong sense of smell, smells acibara. I hope people realize that's a banned substance...

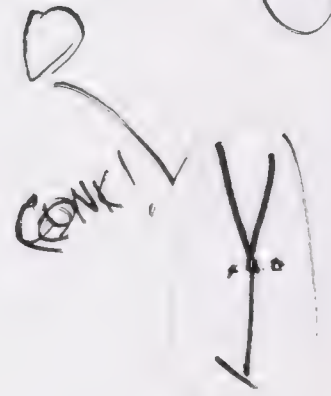
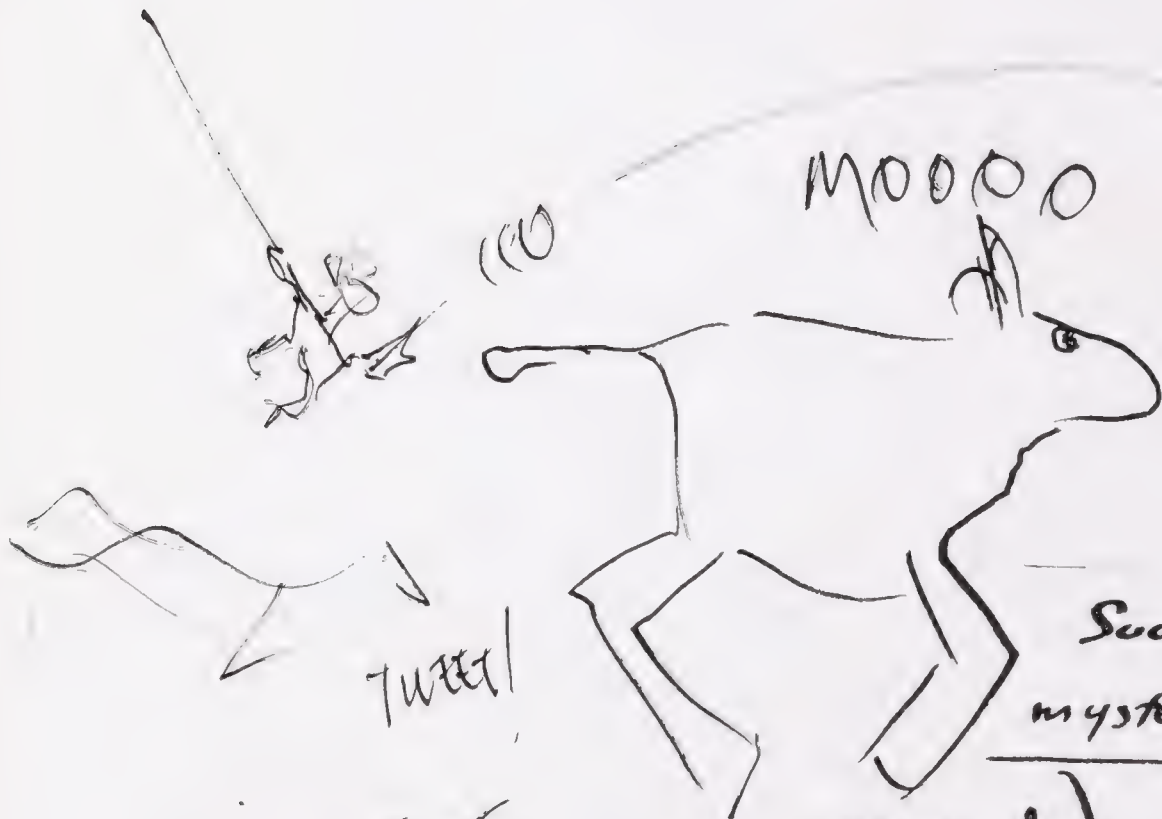
Nobody here but me, and I'm sober...



Well, maybe it's happening somewhere else. Bye for now. Let us know if you see anyone.



That was close. But where did the rest of the group go?



BUT IT SURE IS BUSY HERE..

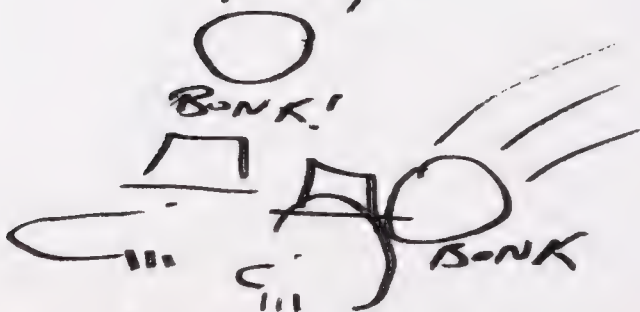
Soon the effects of the mysterios plant wear off

My head hurts!

Somebody help me down from here!



Me Too!



BONK MONKEYS!

Sketches while Lou 9's Magicians
was being read aloud

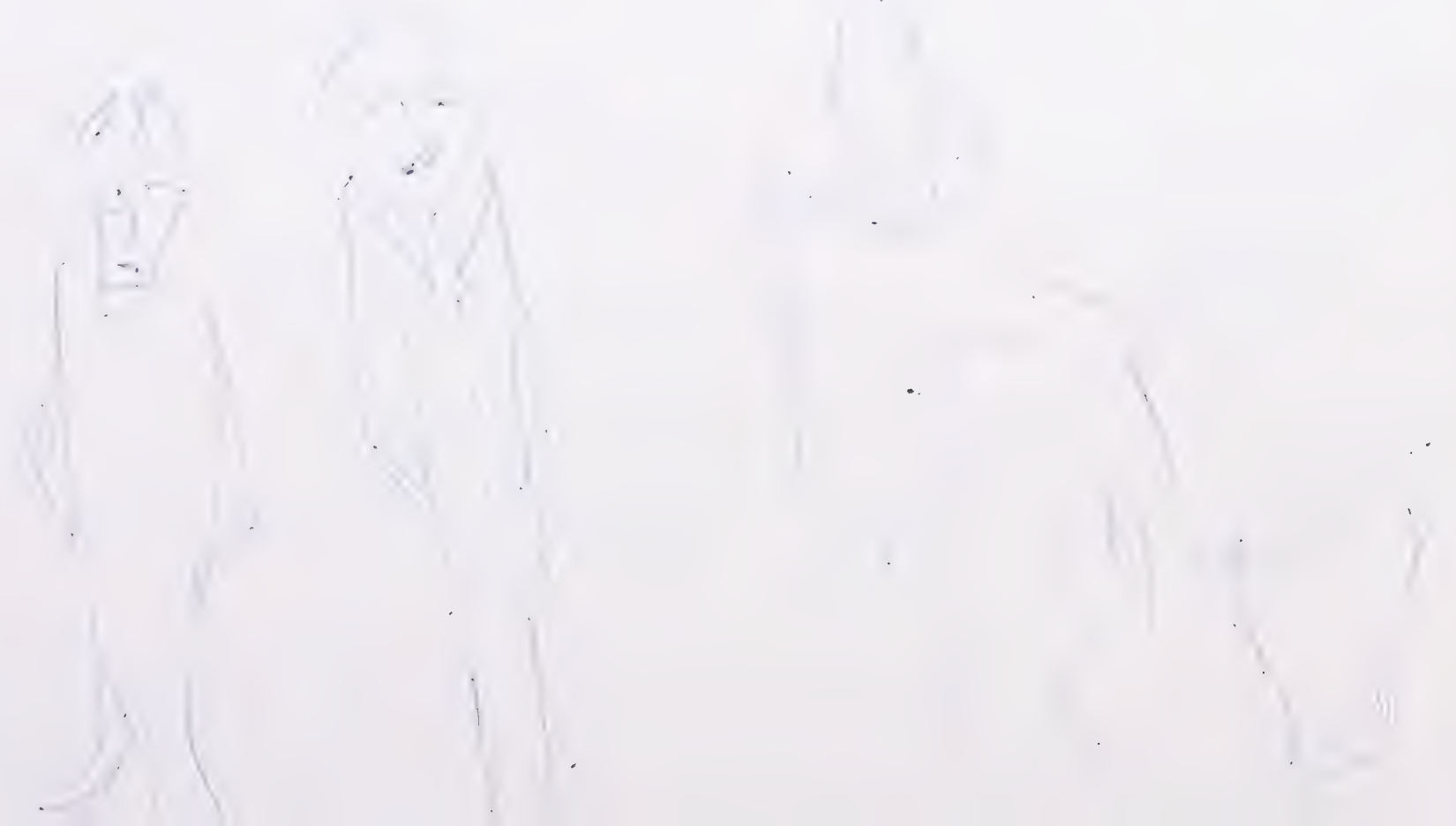


Questions?
Not quite.

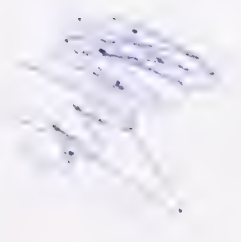


(mostly in the middle of)
from the back but gently tapped
down in questions like when
you draw the figure what would you draw
first?



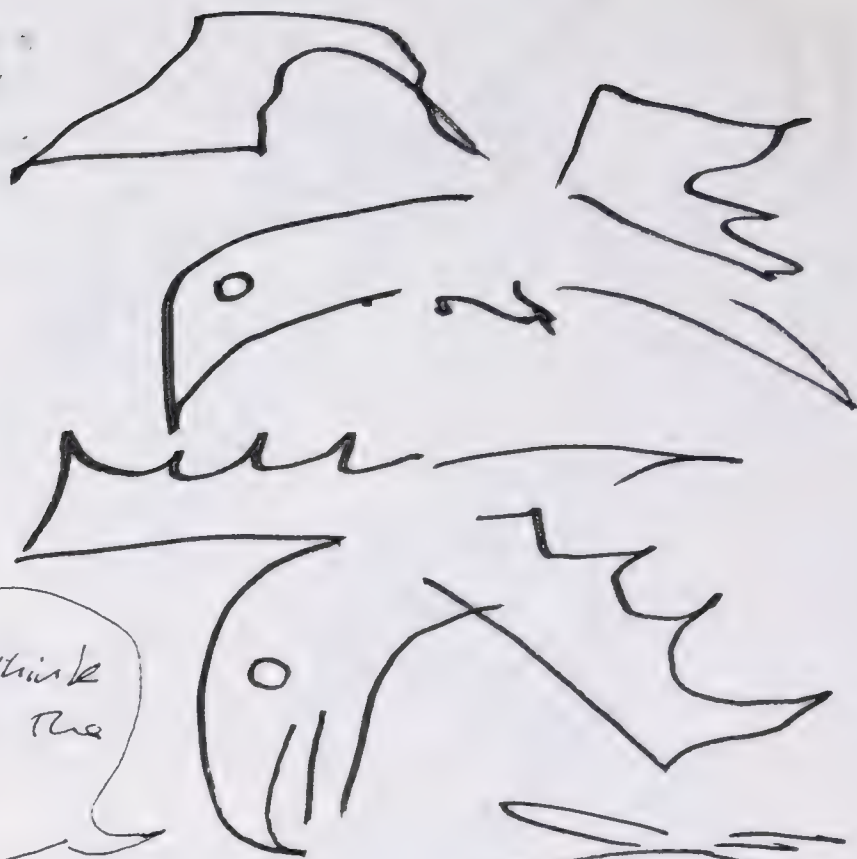






A Big and Little

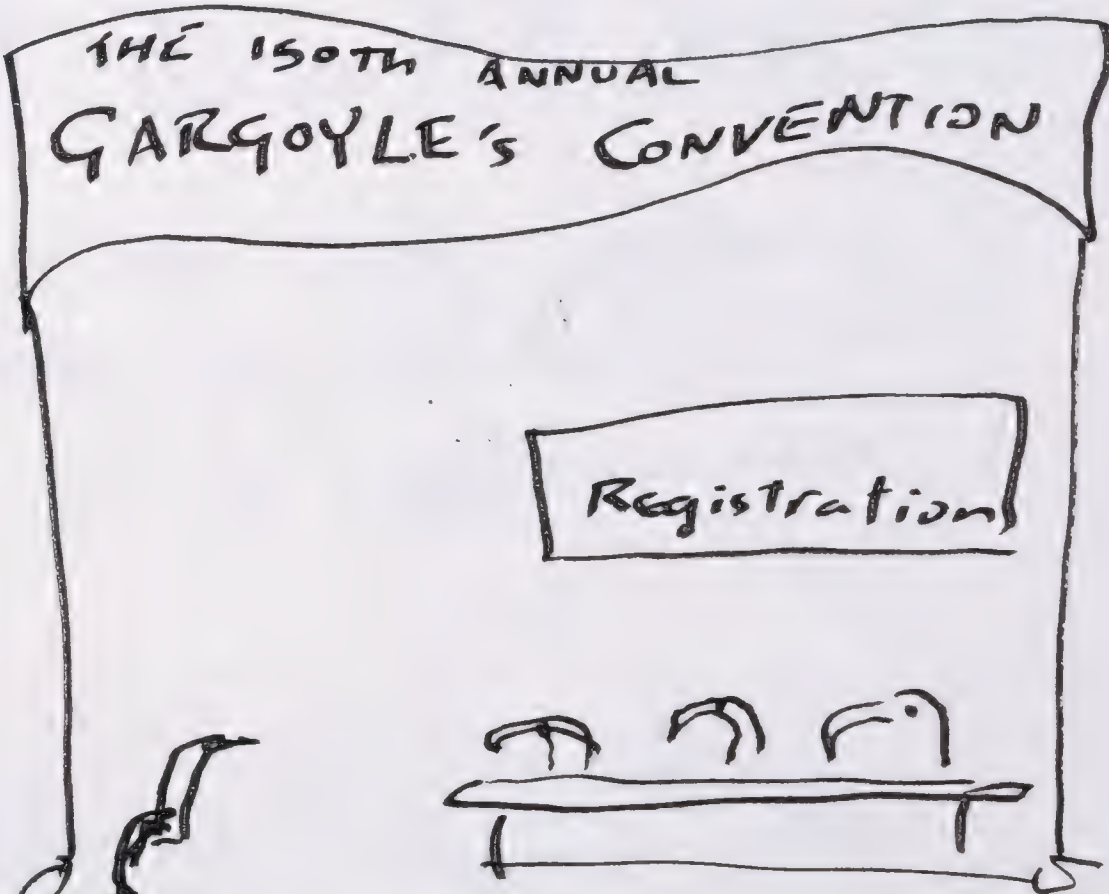
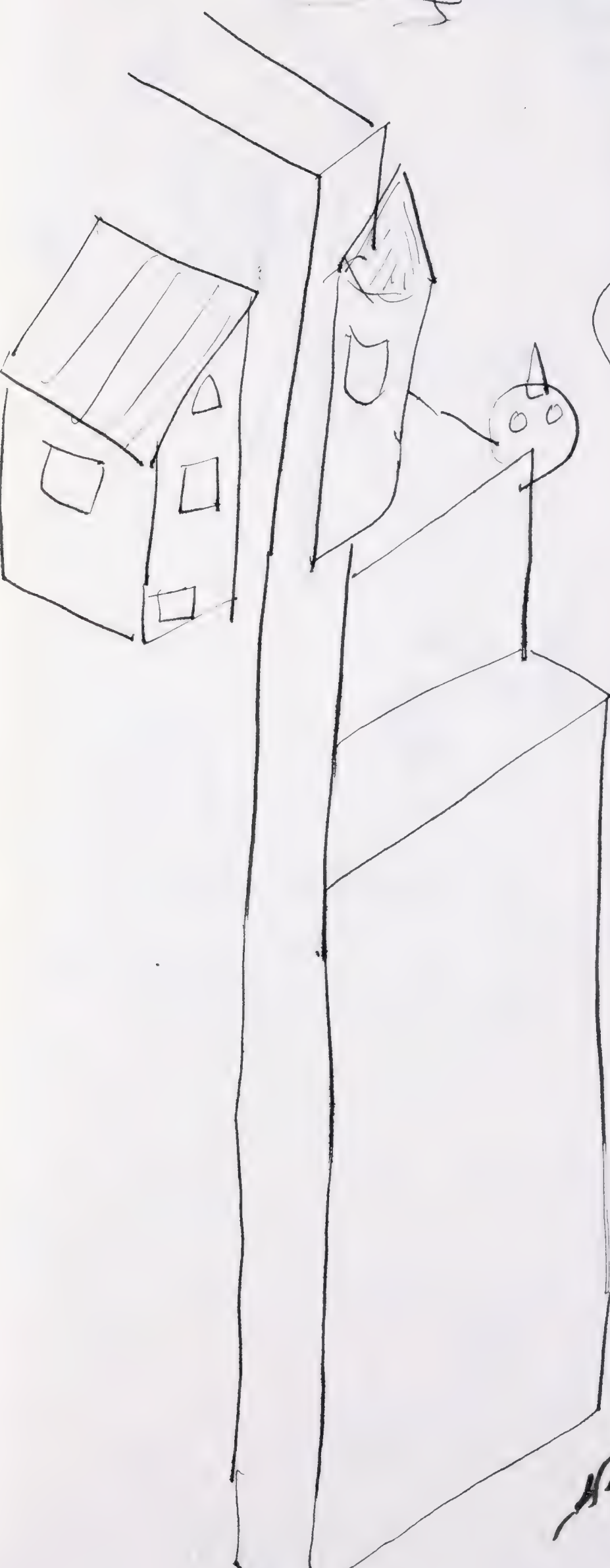
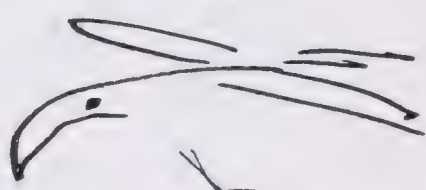
This is an Eiterbook 9128!



Yes, I think
This is the
place!

Here it
is!

It's...





Fellow gargoyles,
welcome to the seminar on
building conditions,
and how they affect
you as a resident
and decoration.

What do you do, for instance,
when you have cracked masonry,
moss, or leaks on your perch?



Yes. In the front row.



When the cold winds
and snows fall, I get
all blocked up with ice.
And when I ice up I
crack. Any suggestions?



These are among the many issues
that confront us.
SHALL WE UNIONIZE?

No,
let's
ionize!

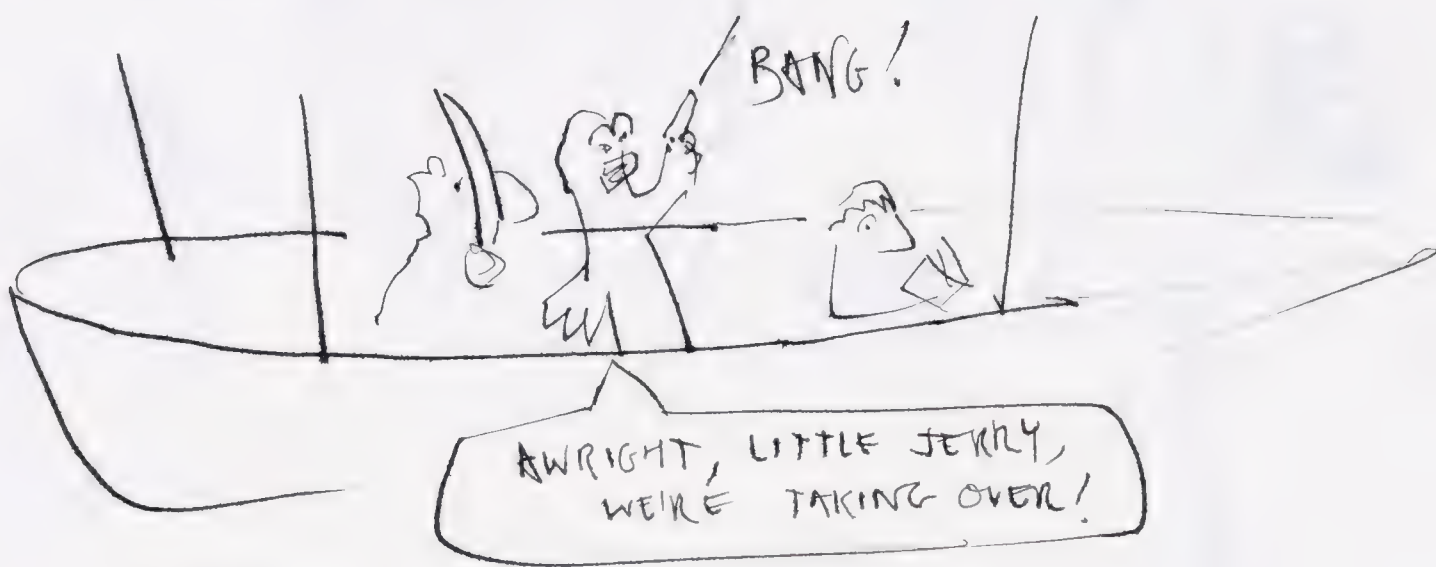
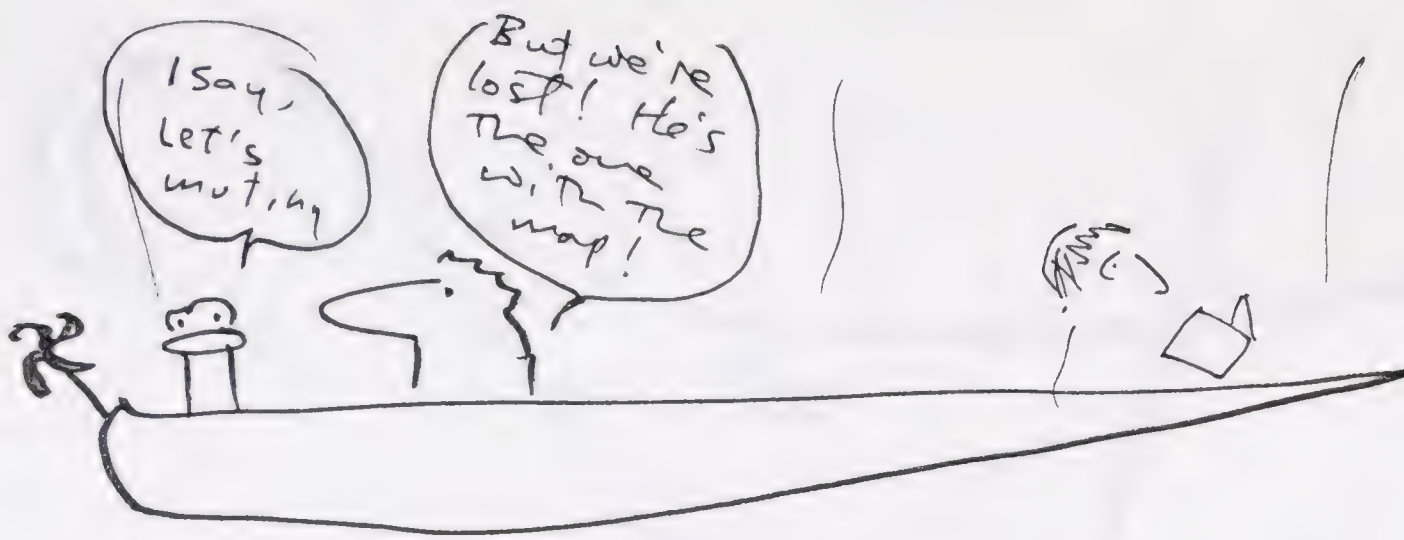


DON'T READ
SO MUCH, JERRY
YOU'LL MISS
THE LANDSCAPE

The Adventures of Little Jerry, who, inspired by two storybooks, decided to sail around in a balloon with his stuffed animals.



But still,
as they sail,
HE READS,
MISSING
all the landscape.



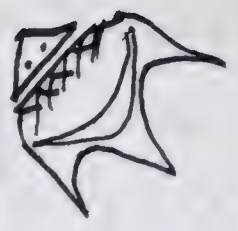
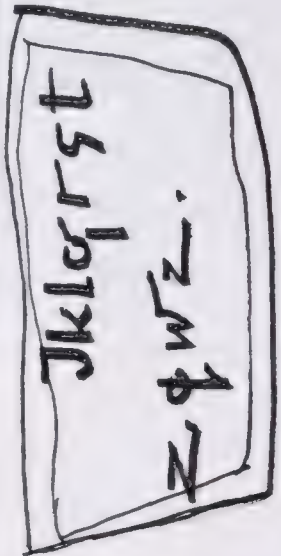
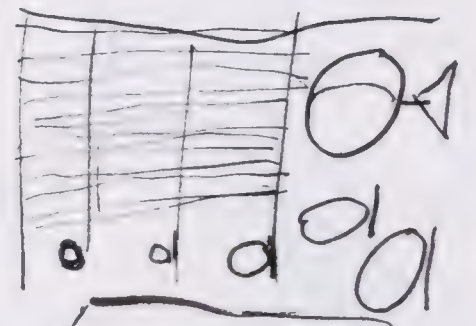
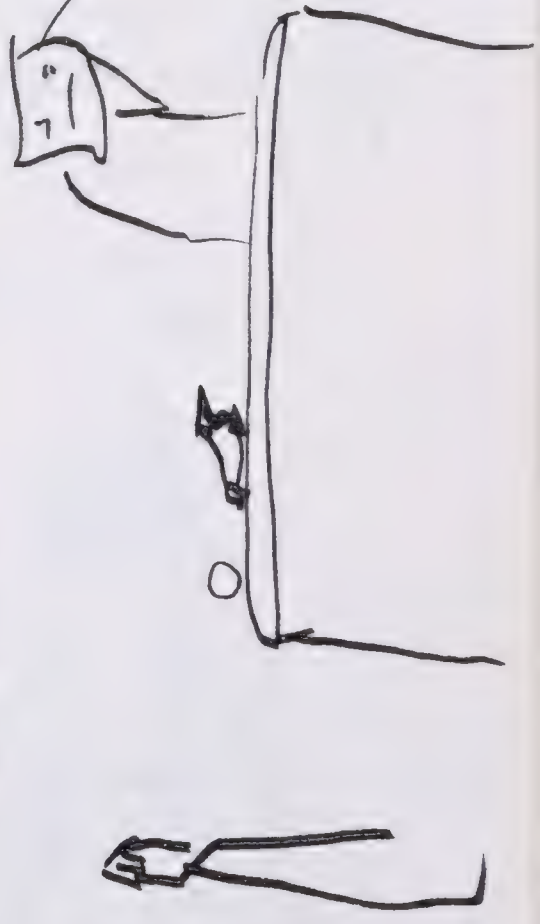
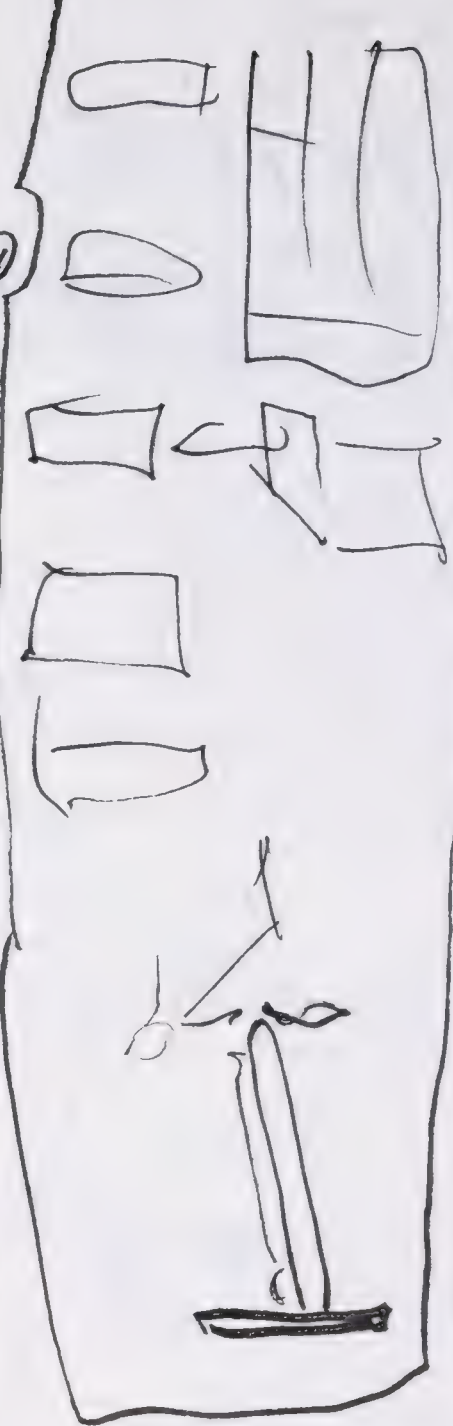
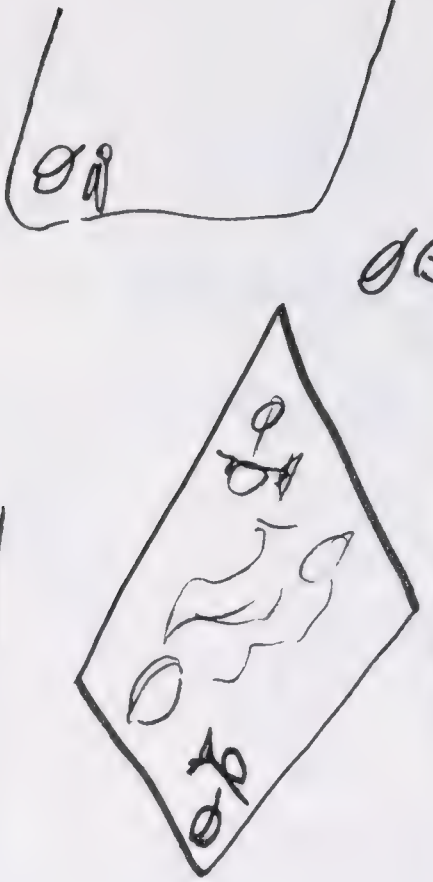
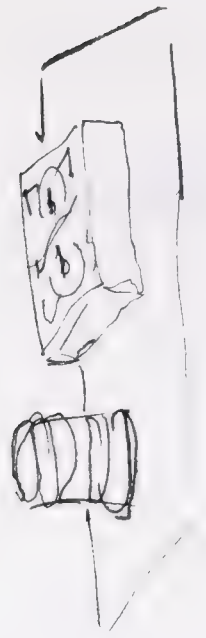
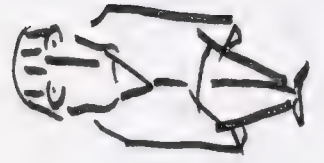
THE BALLOON LSES GAS,
AND FALLS IN THE RIVER.
(GOOD THING IT IS A BOAT.)



ASKS THE MERMAID.



OB



The Adventures of

STENTOR THE CENTAUR

MENTOR TO ADVENTURERS



And those who
will, may follow
me on to greener
pastures.
Will you follow me,
soldiers?

What a horse's
ass!



Today is Oct. 8, 2012

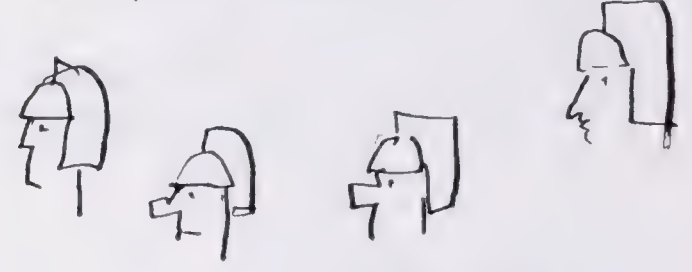


MEU OF THE GRECO-ROMAN MYTHICAL AGE!

It is a time of heroes...

Shall we merely sit on our asses?

LET US STRIKE FORTH TO MURDER, KILLAGE, RAPE AND ENSLAVE! In short, To spread Civilization!

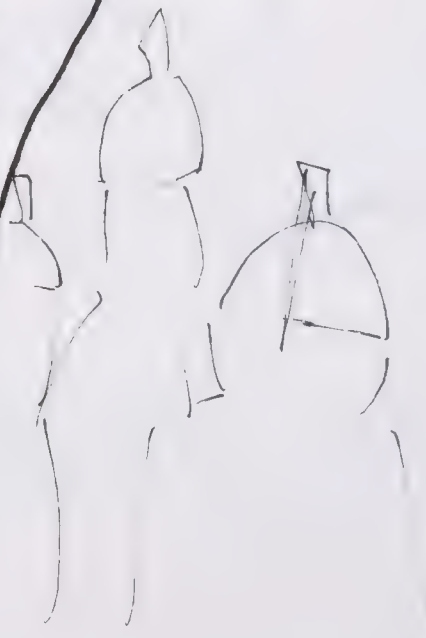


Sounds good...

We shall set out at dawn to raid Circe's castle, which is over the mountain pass.

This is my servant the wizard *Magicalus*, here to protect us from magic...

Everyone but me will have a pack-horse. You shall share her chests of gold and I get the green pasture.





CIRCE RECEIVES A
WARNING..



They're
coming!

Through the
mountain pass!

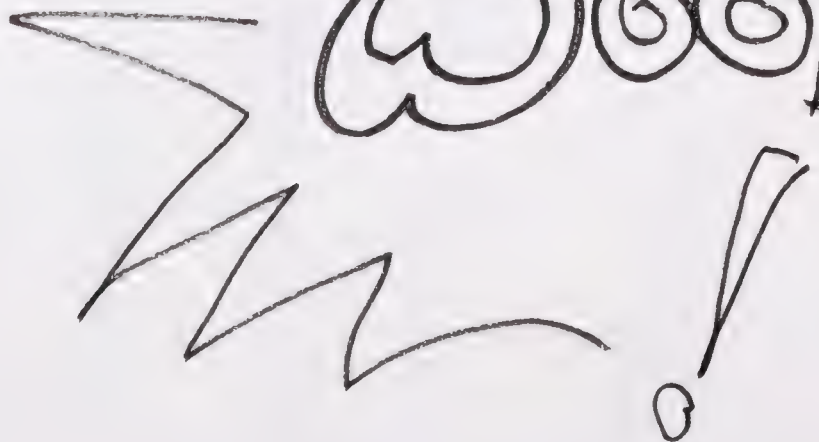
I will surprise them



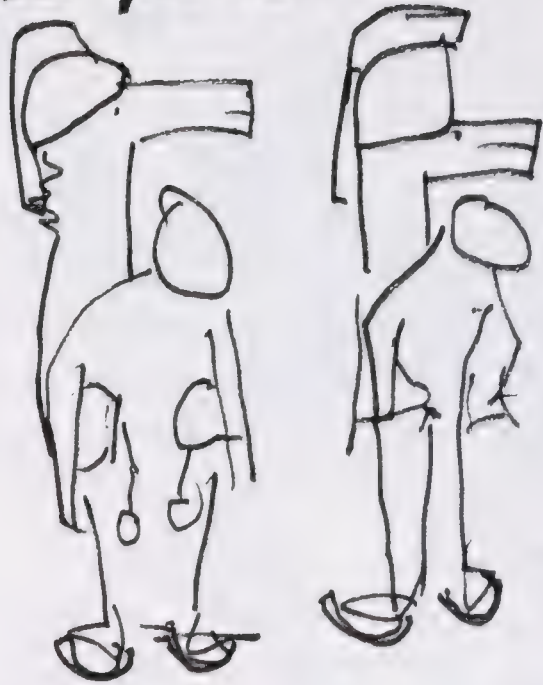
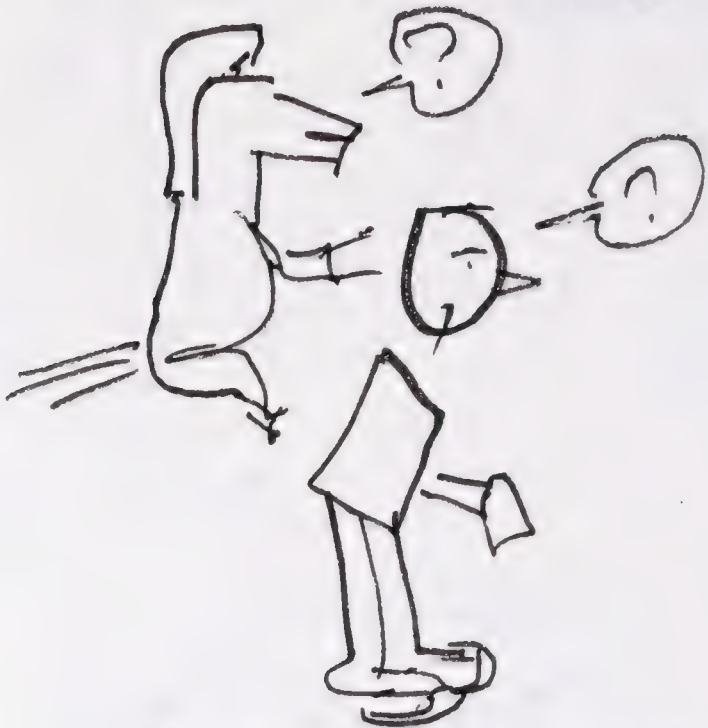
Ceterus
paribus
mutatus
mutandis
e pluribus
unum!

She says the magic
words..

WOOMF

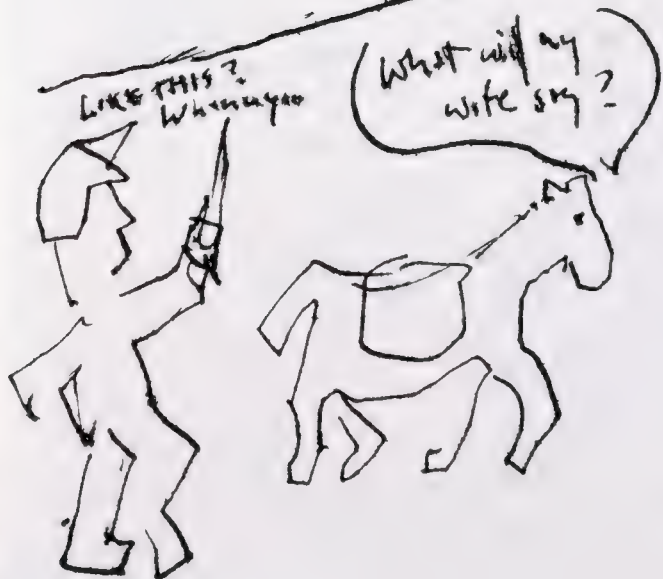
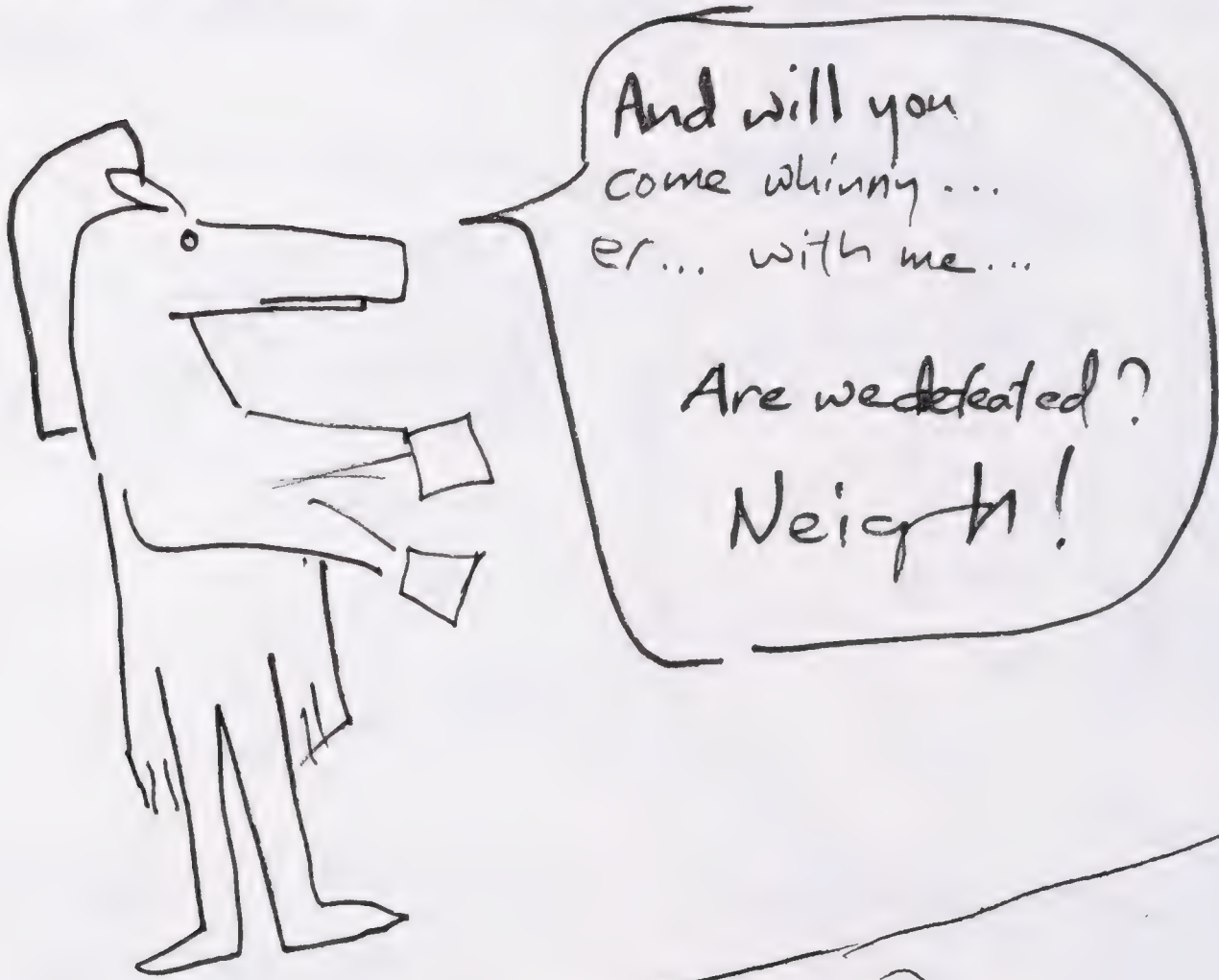


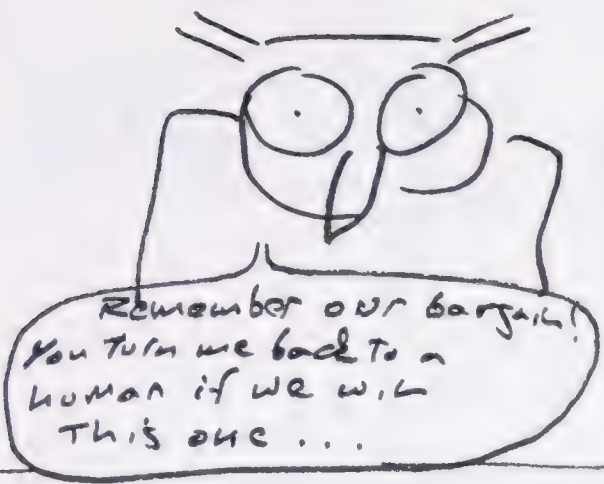
And a transformation takes place!



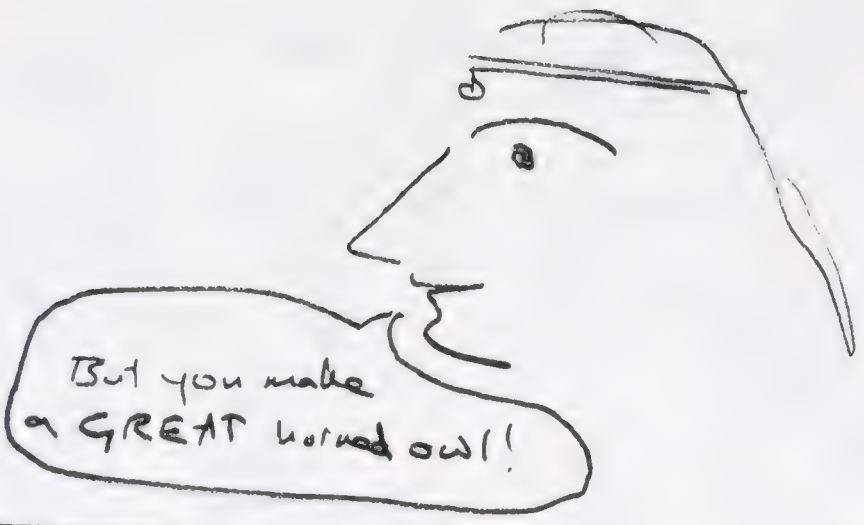
Horses become humans and vice versa.

And stenter...?

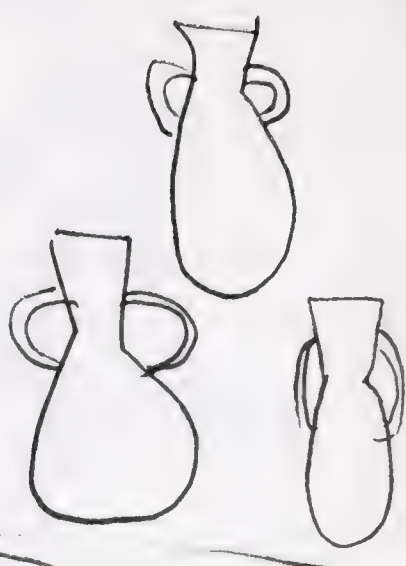




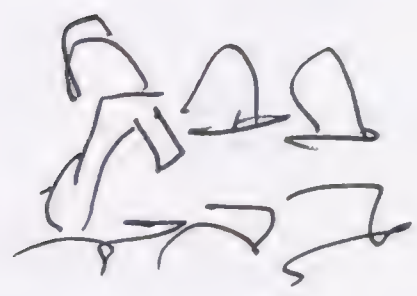
Remember our bargain!
You turn me back to a
human if we win
this one...



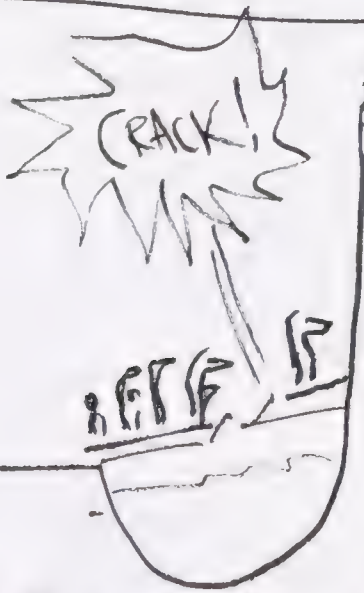
But you make
a GREAT horned owl!



We will make a classic
military manuever -
I mean manuever.

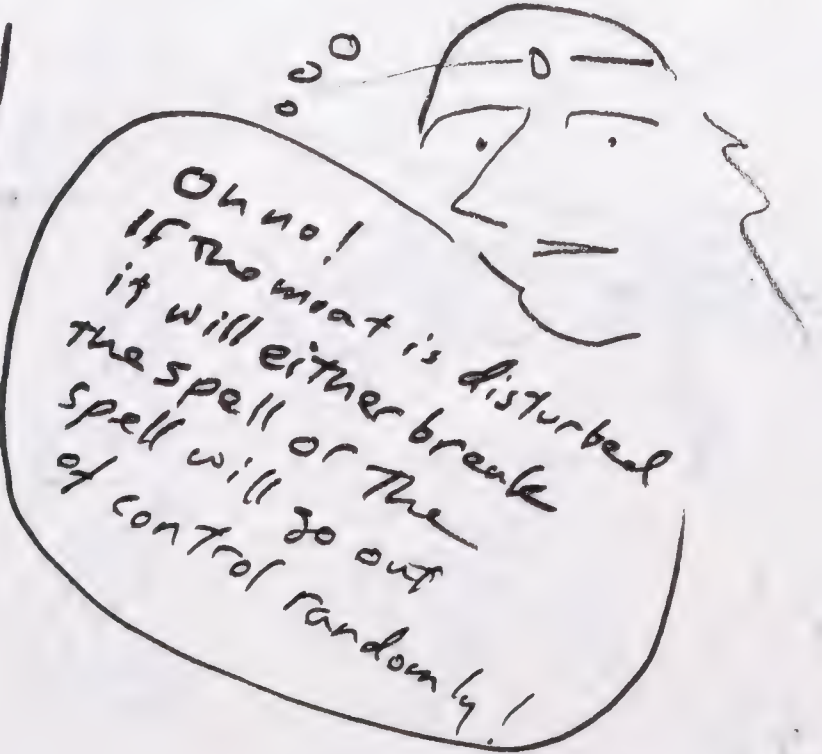
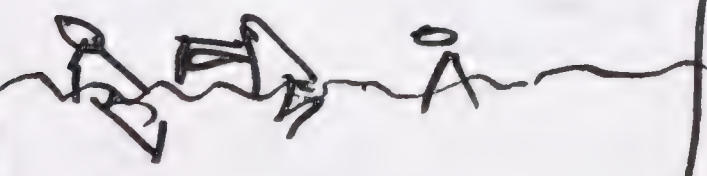


STENTOR AND HIS
HORSEMEN GO OVER
THE PASS TO THE
CASTLE
GATE!

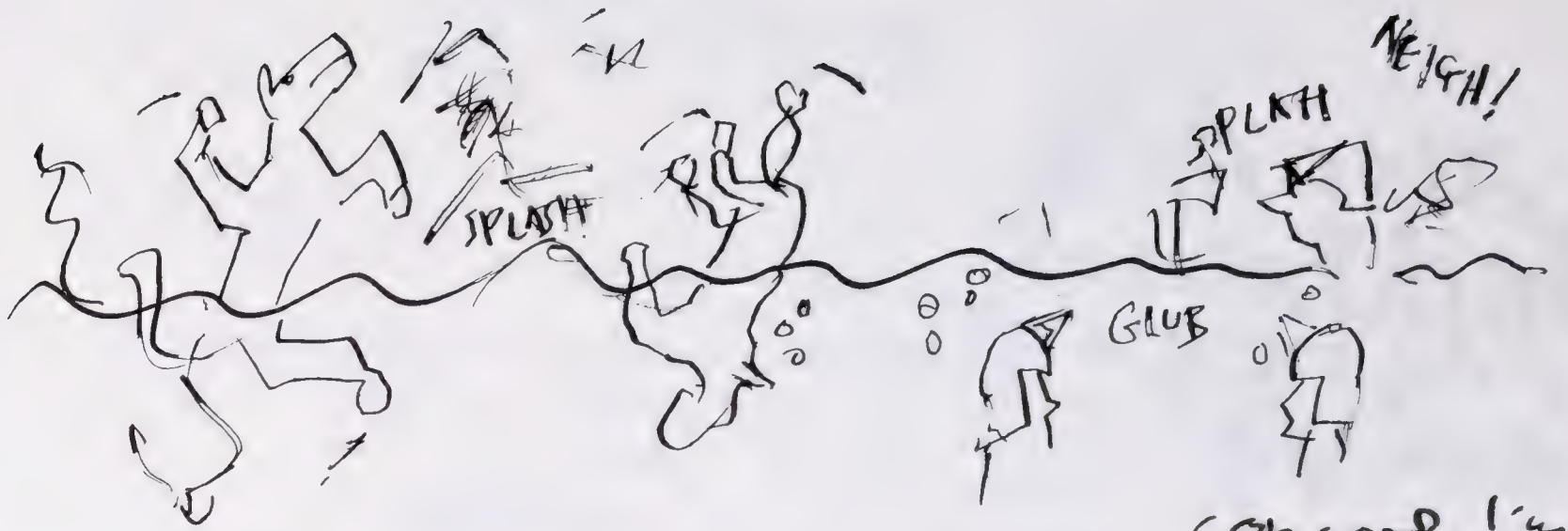


But they draw bridge won't support their weight...

And they
fall in
the moat!



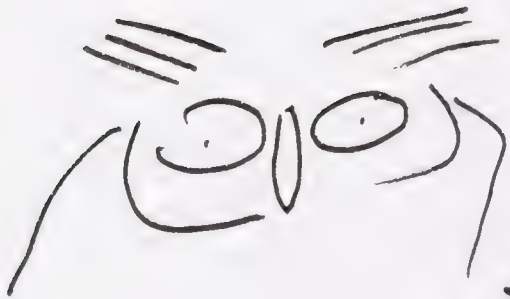
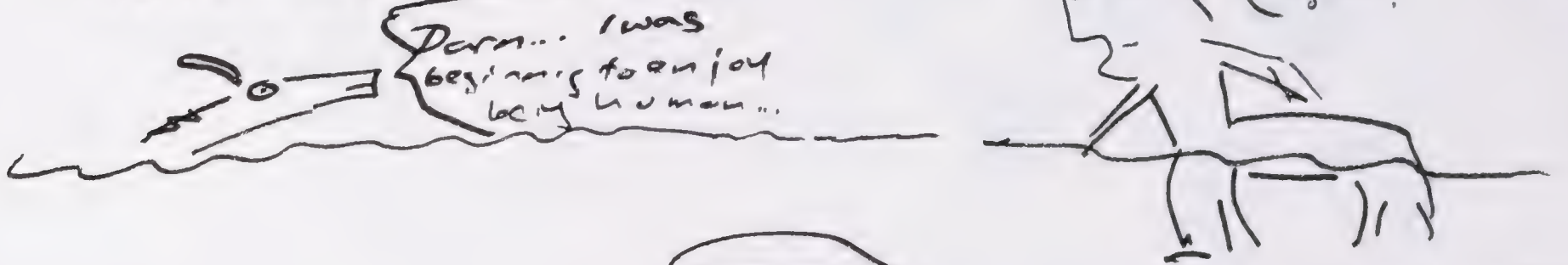
Oh no!
If the moat is disturbed
it will either break
the spell or the
spell will go out
of control randomly!



The spells begin to wear off...

Darn... I was beginning to enjoy being human...

Oh good, I'm a centaurian centurian stentorian again!

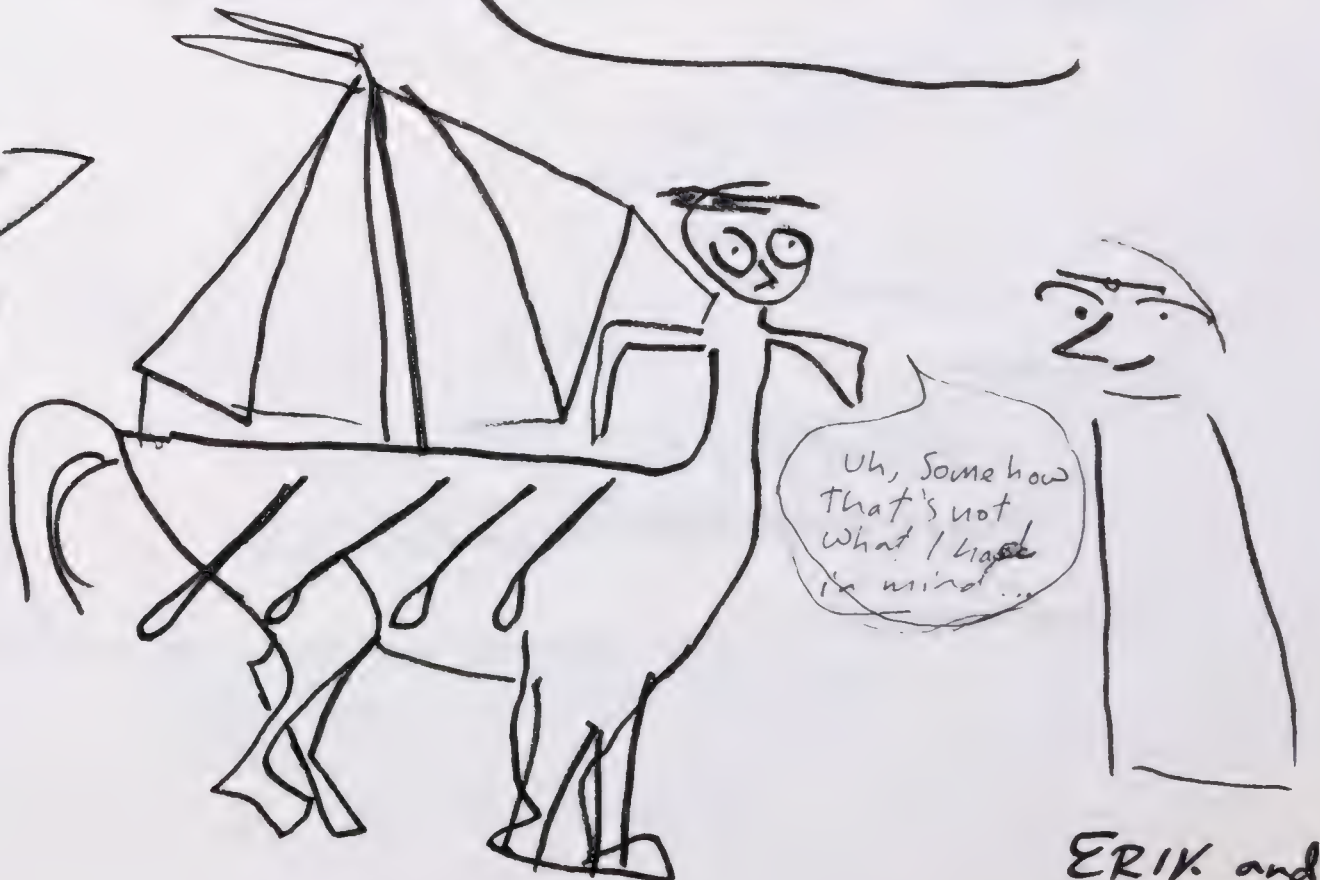


F.uthful owl, my power is waning... I have only one more spell.

Horsemanship!

Tell me something you love, and you shall become it...

POOF!

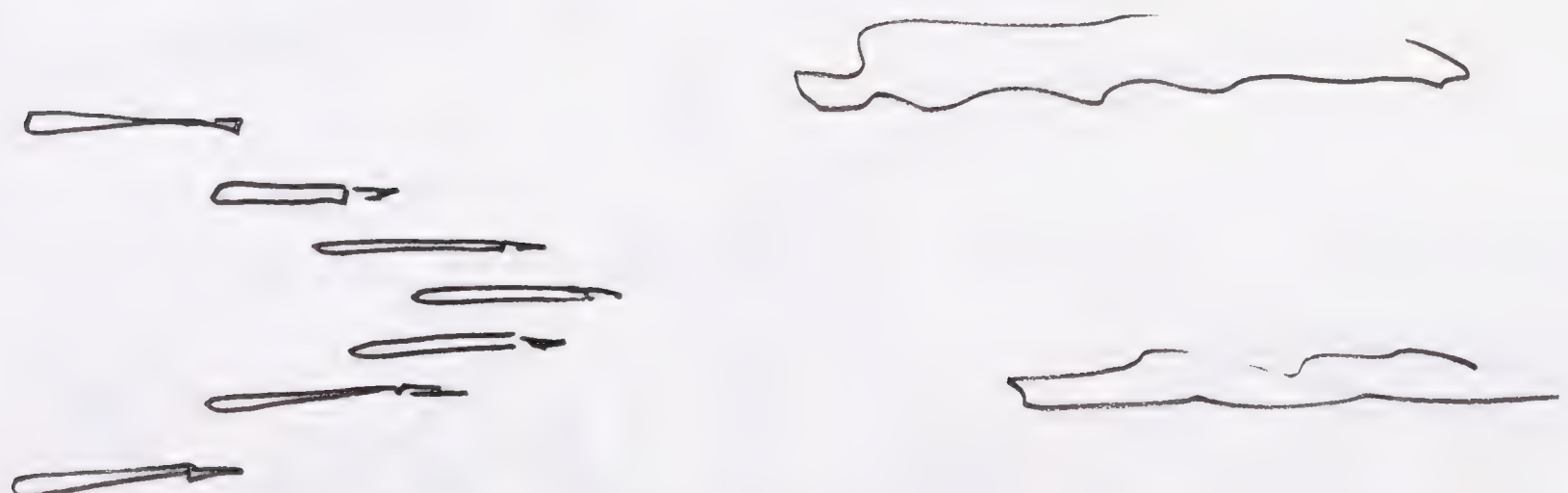


Uh, somehow that's not what I had in mind...

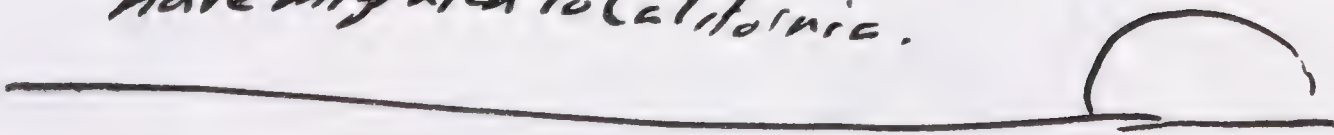
ERIK and

19.10.08

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz



All of my fountain pens
have migrated to California.



HERO MACALPINE AND THE THINGS FROM BEYOND

CAPTAIN MACALPINE!
REGULATIONS REQUIRE
YOU PROVIDE A
LIST OF PASSENGERS
BEFORE YOU LAND
ON THE MOON
BASE.



Well, we have ...

Sparky the WONDER-DOG

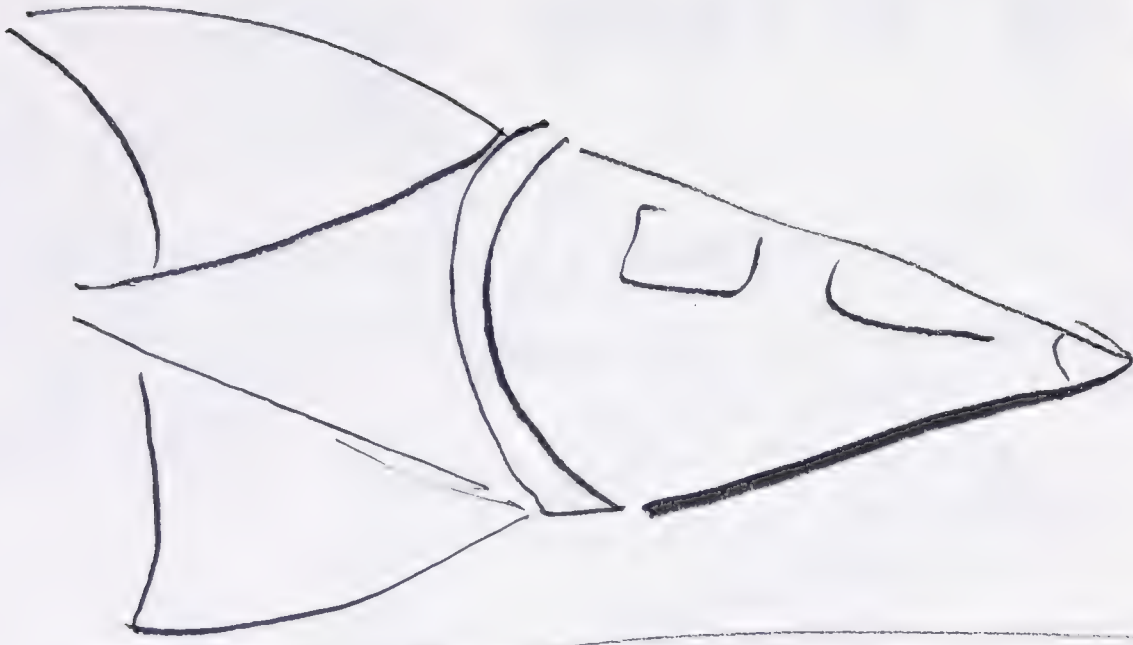


DR.
MULTAN WUPPERTHAL
Expert on something else

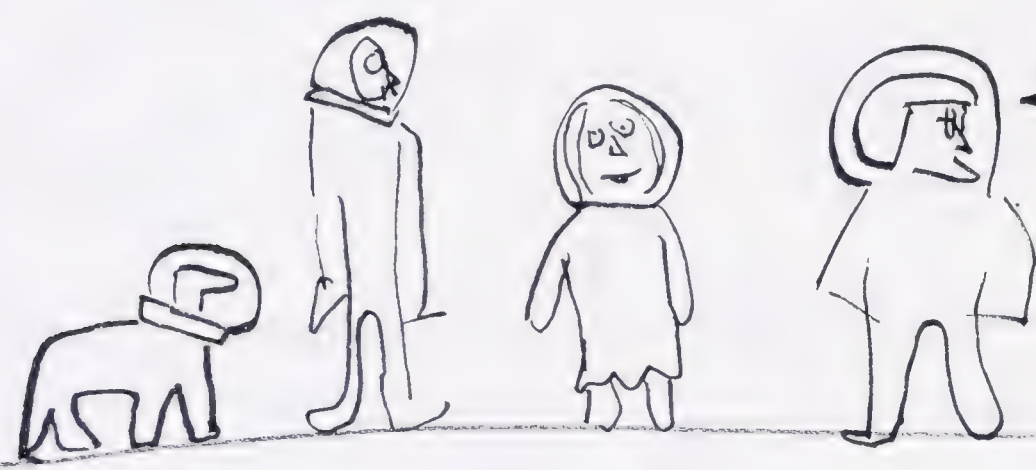


FLOSSIE TWEEDALE
GR - AT - LARGE

IN SPACE, NOBODY
CAN HEAR YOU
SCREECH TO A
LANDING.



CAPTAIN COURAGEOUS,
WE HAVE ARRIVED
AND ARE READY
FOR
MISSION
BRIEFING



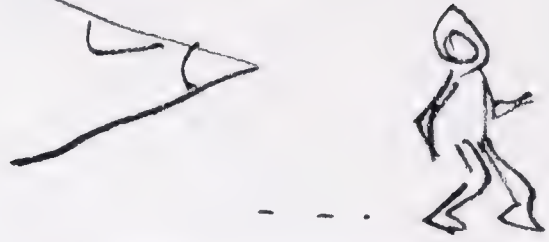
WE COULD NOT INFORM YOU AS TO THE TRUE SITUATION
WHILE OUR RADIO SIGNALS COULD BE INTERCEPTED.

NOW,
SINCE
YOU
ARE
WITHIN
THE
SECURITY
PERIMETER,
THE
TRUE
STORY
CAN
BE
TOLD.



WHEN ONE OF OUR SCOUTS RETURNED
FROM TITAN,

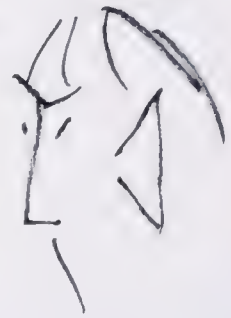
THERE WAS A POPULATION OF
ALIENS ABOARD HIS SHIP, AND HE
RELEASED THEM ON THE MOON
WITHOUT KNOWING IT...



SKITTER.
SKITTER.



THESE ALIENS
ARE MASTERS
OF MIMICRY.
IF THEY ESCAPED
TO EARTH THEY
COULD NOT BE
TRACED.

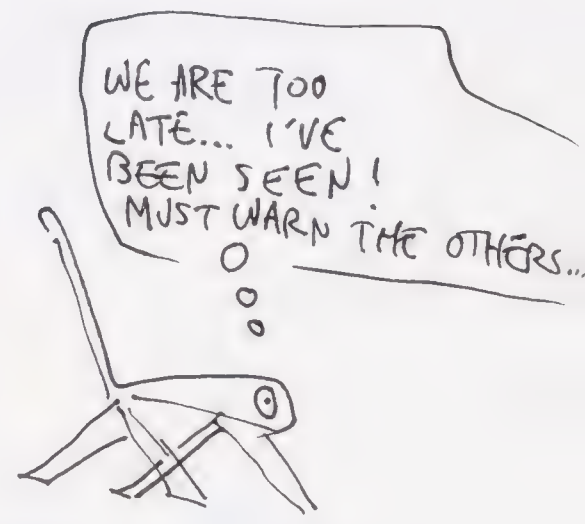
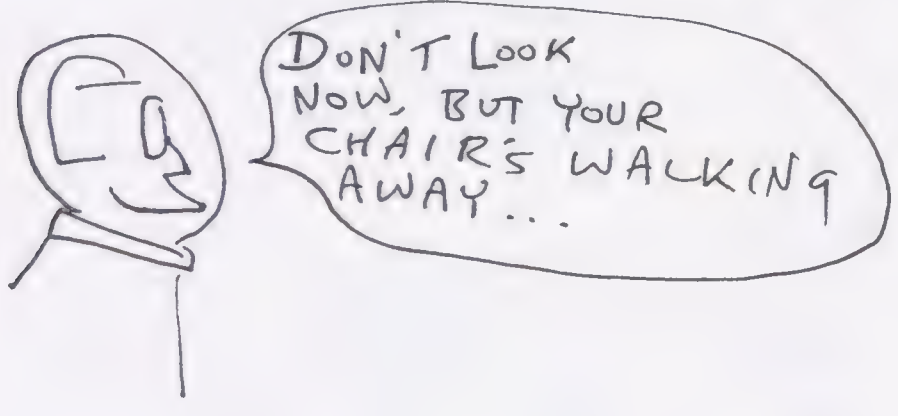
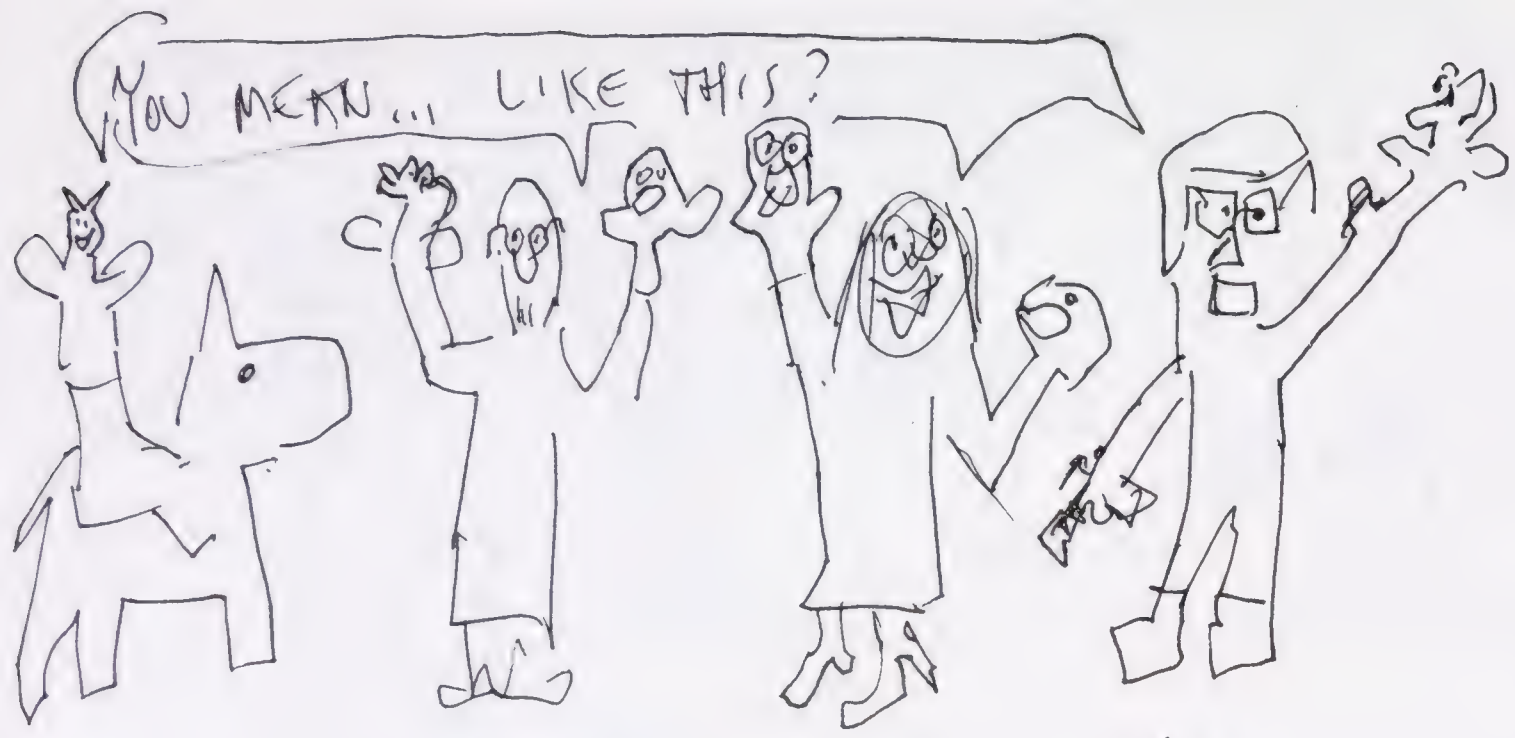


THEY CAN MIMIC ANYTHING
THEY SEE...

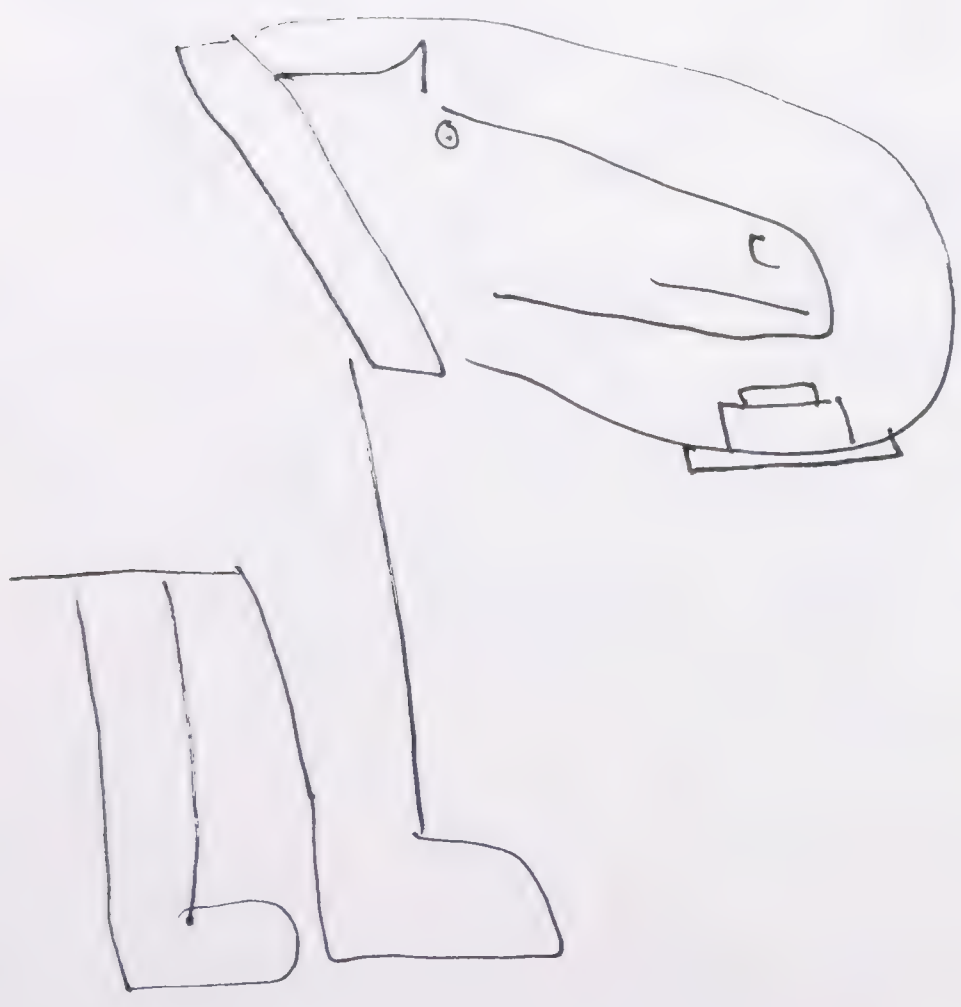
SO WE CONSTANTLY SHOW
THEM PUPPET SHOWS,
TO CONTROL WHAT THEY CAN
MIMIC.



IT IS YOUR MISSION...
TO BE PUPPETEERS!



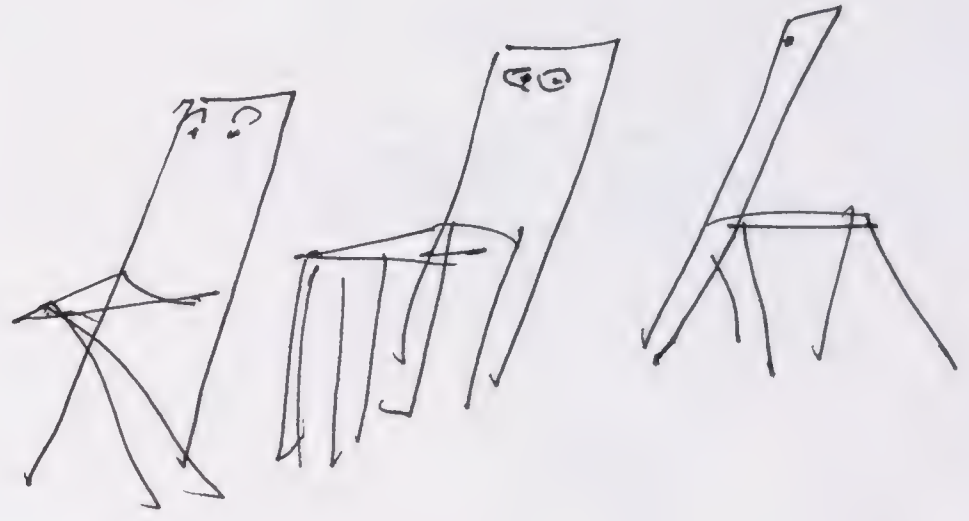
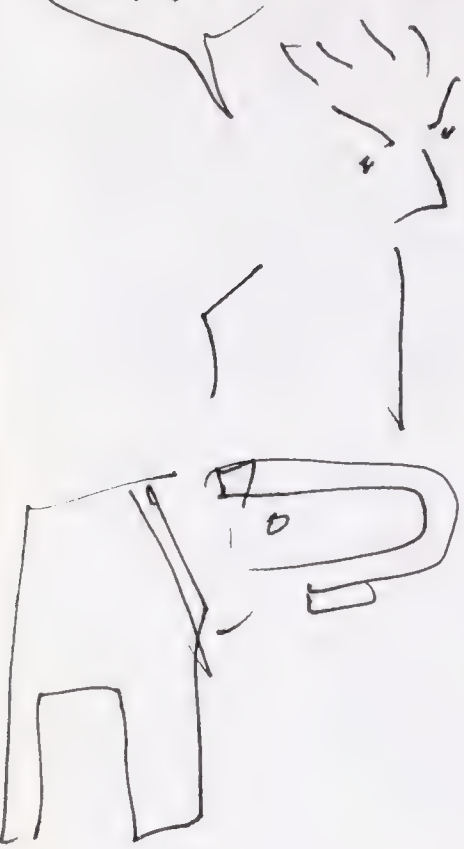
SPARKY THE WONDER DOG,
RELYING ON HIS SUPERIOR SENSE
OF SMELL, IS NOT FOOLED BY
ANY OF THIS...



BUT HOW CAN
YOU SMELL IN ZERO
ATMOSPHERE, I HEAR
YOU ASK...

WITH A
CYBERSNIFFLEX
ODOR AMPLIFIER,
OF COURSE.
LATEST MODEL.

TAKI'S STRANGE, I THOUGHT IT CAME INTO THIS MEETING ROOM.

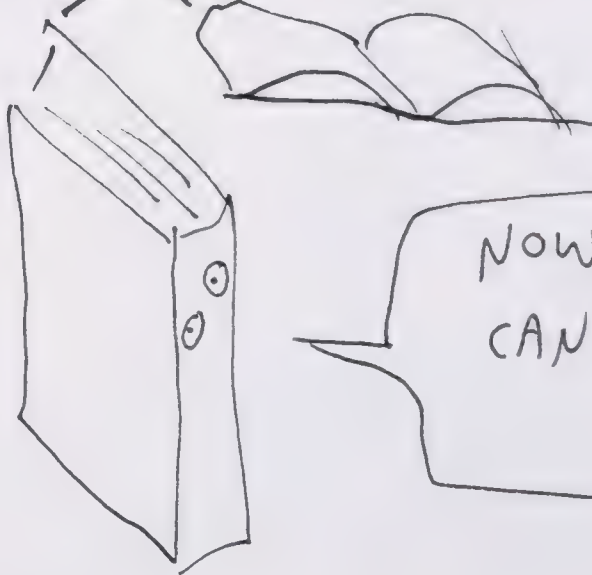


MY HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK: IT'S MISSING FROM MY PACK!

THE CHAIRS MUST BE READING IT!

OUR MISSION IS COMPLETE. WE HAVE SUFFICIENT INFORMATION...

TO BUILD OUR EARTH-THEMED THEME PARK!



NOW WE CAN GO HOME!

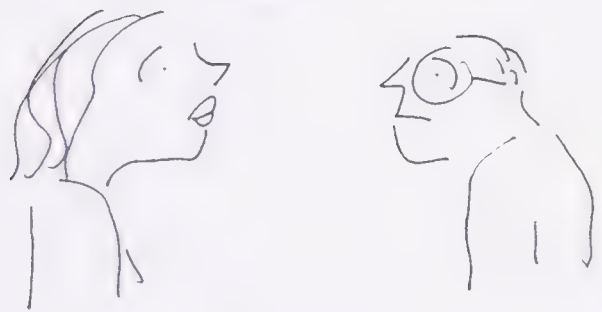
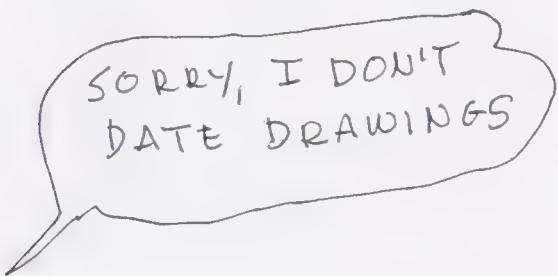
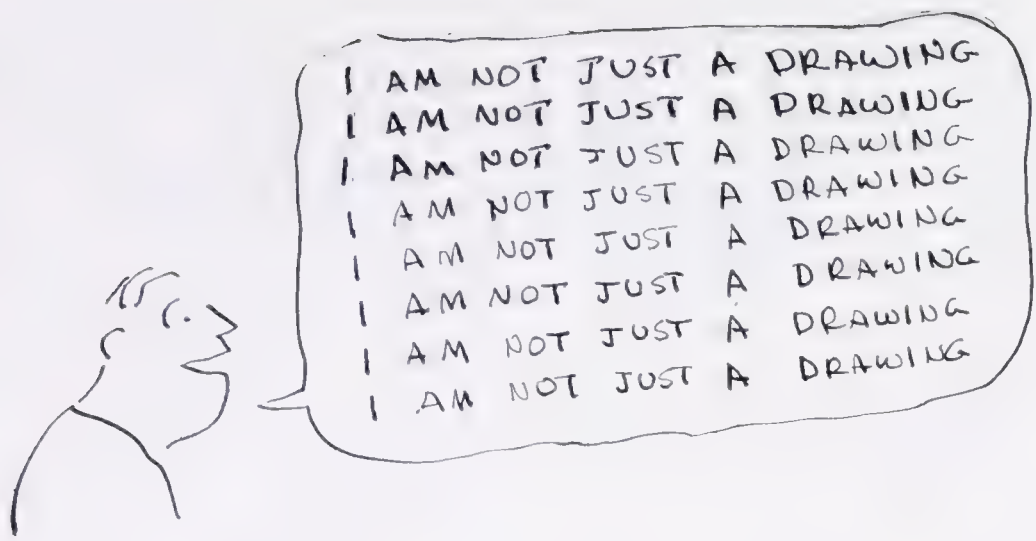
NO ONE KNEW

what they were
where they come from
where they went...

BUT WE'RE GLAD THEY'RE GONE!

THE END

MAY 2013



ED SUBITZKY



COCKTAILS FOR YOU TWO GENTLEMEN?



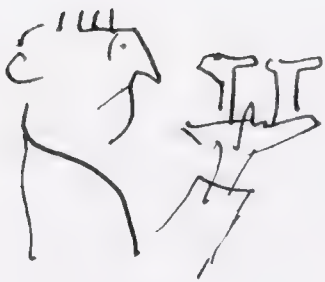
ERIK NELSON

ONE FOR ME AND ONE FOR MY FRIEND AND ONE FOR BOTH OF US



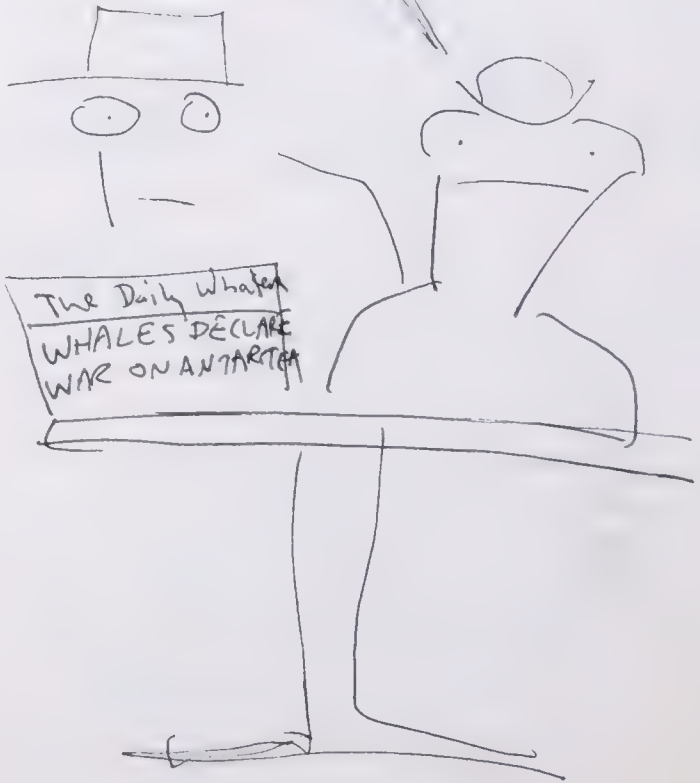
WHICH SHOULD BE IN PROPORTION TO ...

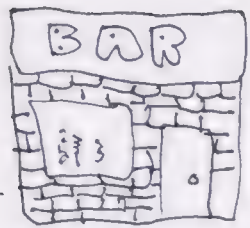
OUR RELATIVE ALCOHOL BACK RATIOS ...



WELL, I'M HAVING TROUBLE THINKING OF A PUNCHLINE. SO I'LL JUST SERVE SOME PUNCH INSTEAD.

I HAVE A CRANE TO CATCH ANYWAY.





WELL, ARE YOU DRUNK?

I MUST BE - I THINK I'VE TURNED INTO A WOMAN



WHAT'S IT LIKE BEING A WOMAN?

HARD TO SAY. I'VE ONLY BEEN ONE FOR A MINUTE OR TWO!

ED SUBITZKY

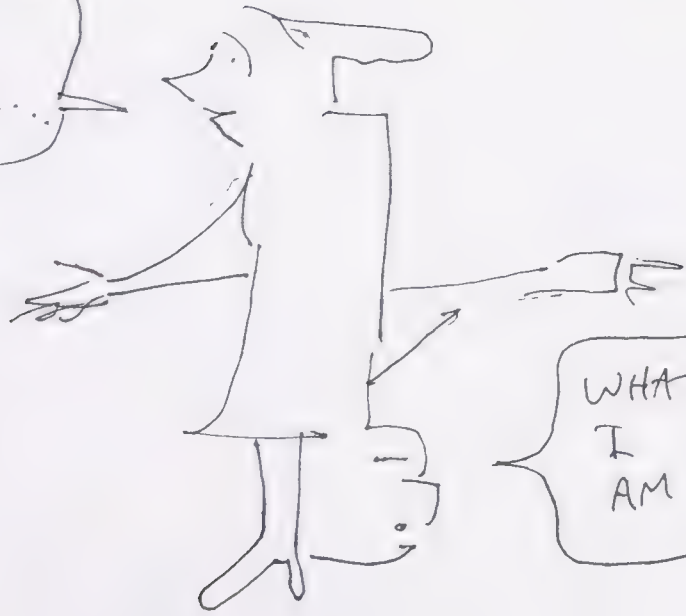
THE MEDICAL TERM FOR FEELING LIKE A WOMAN IS 'GYNOPHORIA.'

BUT IS IT GONOPHORIA?



THE COCKTAIL BEGINS TO WEAR OFF...

AND I'M NOT SURE...



WHAT I AM!

JUST STAY STEADY AND FOCUS ON SOMETHING...



ED SUBITZKY
ERIN NEWMAN

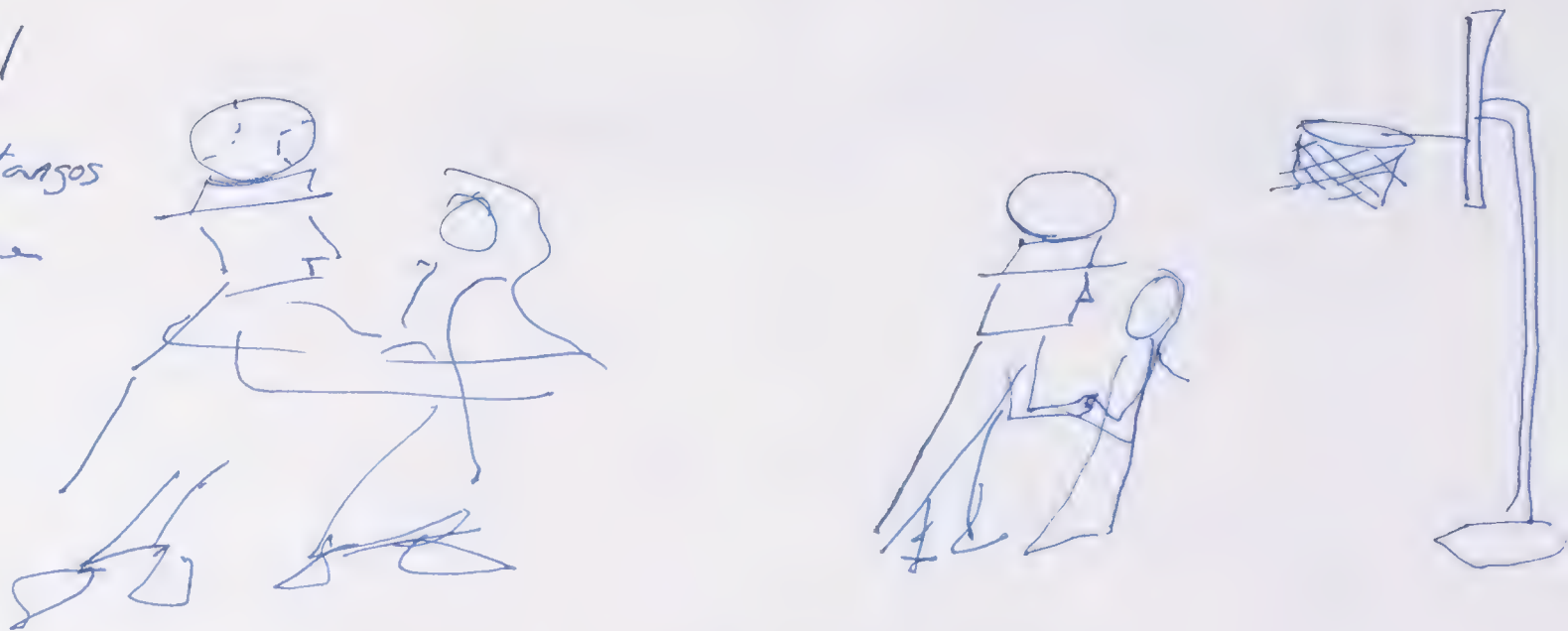
2013.07.18

For Midda-Ball!

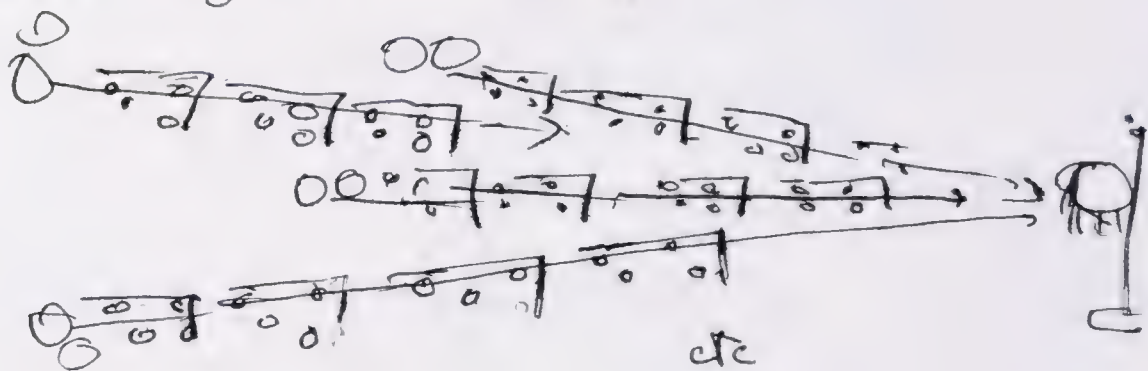
- Is it = SPORT?
- = LOTTERY?
- = DANCE?

It's all three!

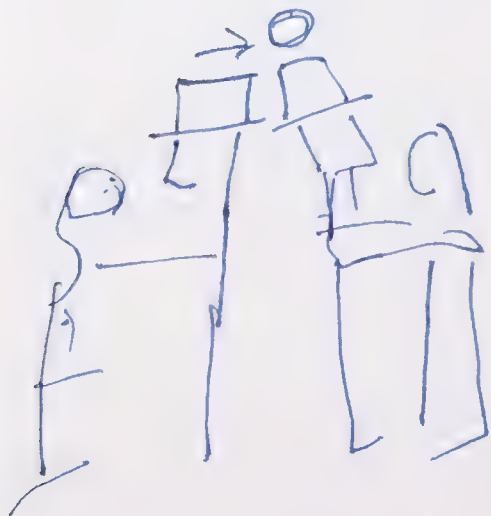
The couple who tangoes
their way to the
basket with the
ball wins
the prize!



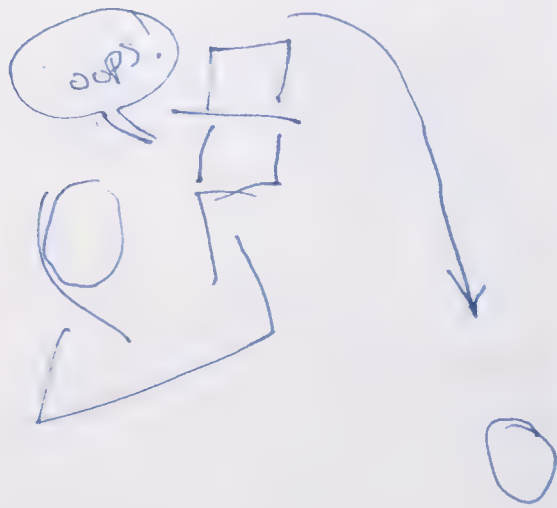
All couples plan their trajectories, using the Arthur Murray Template —



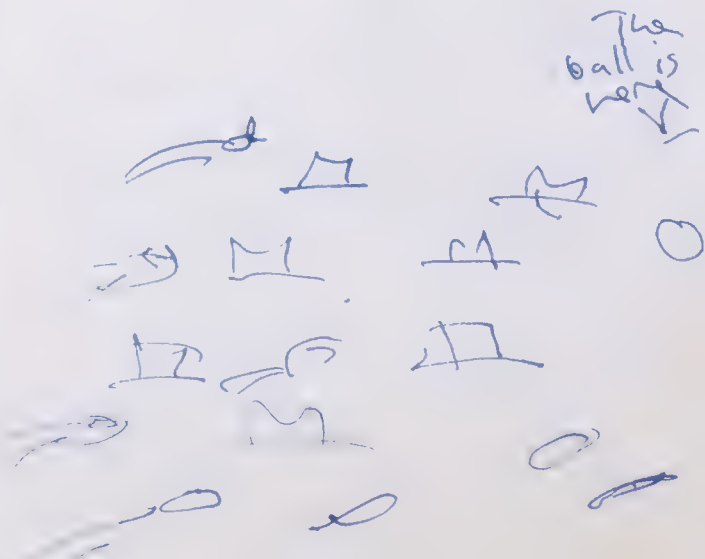
One couple passes the
ball to the other.



But it rolls
off the second
man's top hat
for a fumble!



And it's a feeding frenzy
as everyone tries to
pick up the ball without
breaking step!



WELCOME..

HOGWARTS

ALUMNI REUNION

So WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH YOURSELF
THESE DAYS?

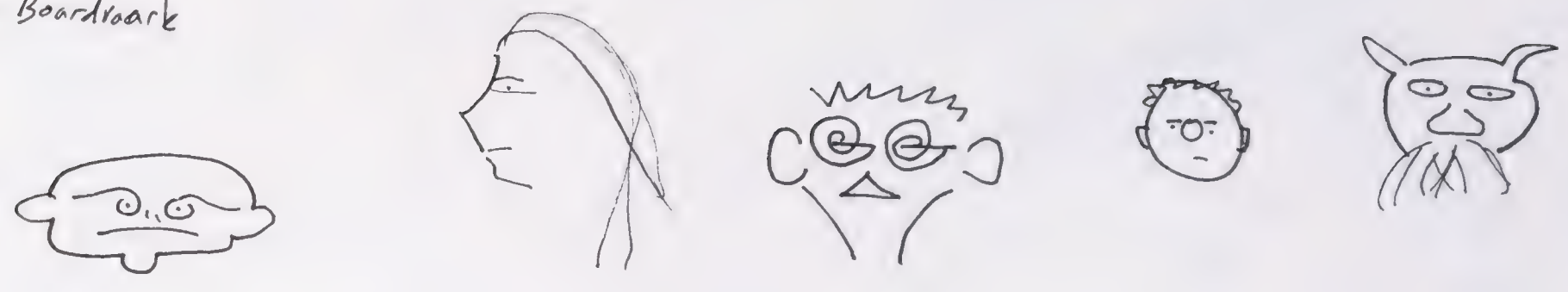


(Maybe we'll set this idea aside
for now)

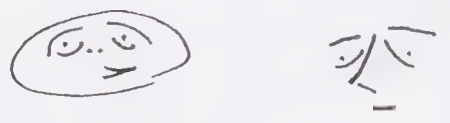
Today is
 4/20/14
 (Easter Sunday
 soon after
 my 50th
 birthday)
 in Orange
 County, CA.)



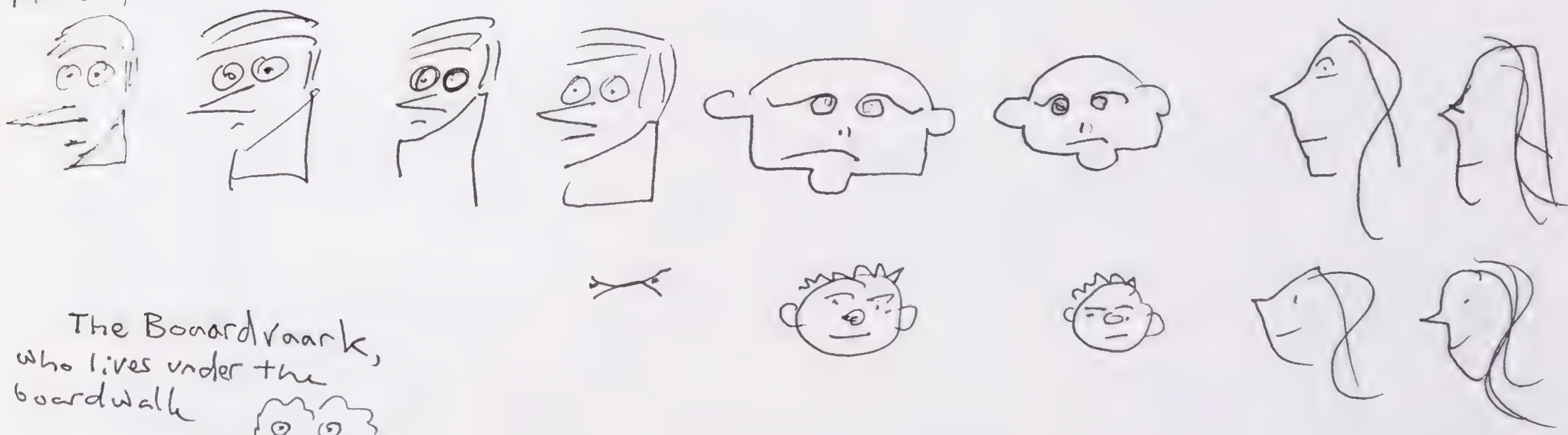
The Boardwalk



{ [ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
 abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
 1234567890 . , ? ! ; : " ' , < > = &
 é è ø ã ñ □ &] }



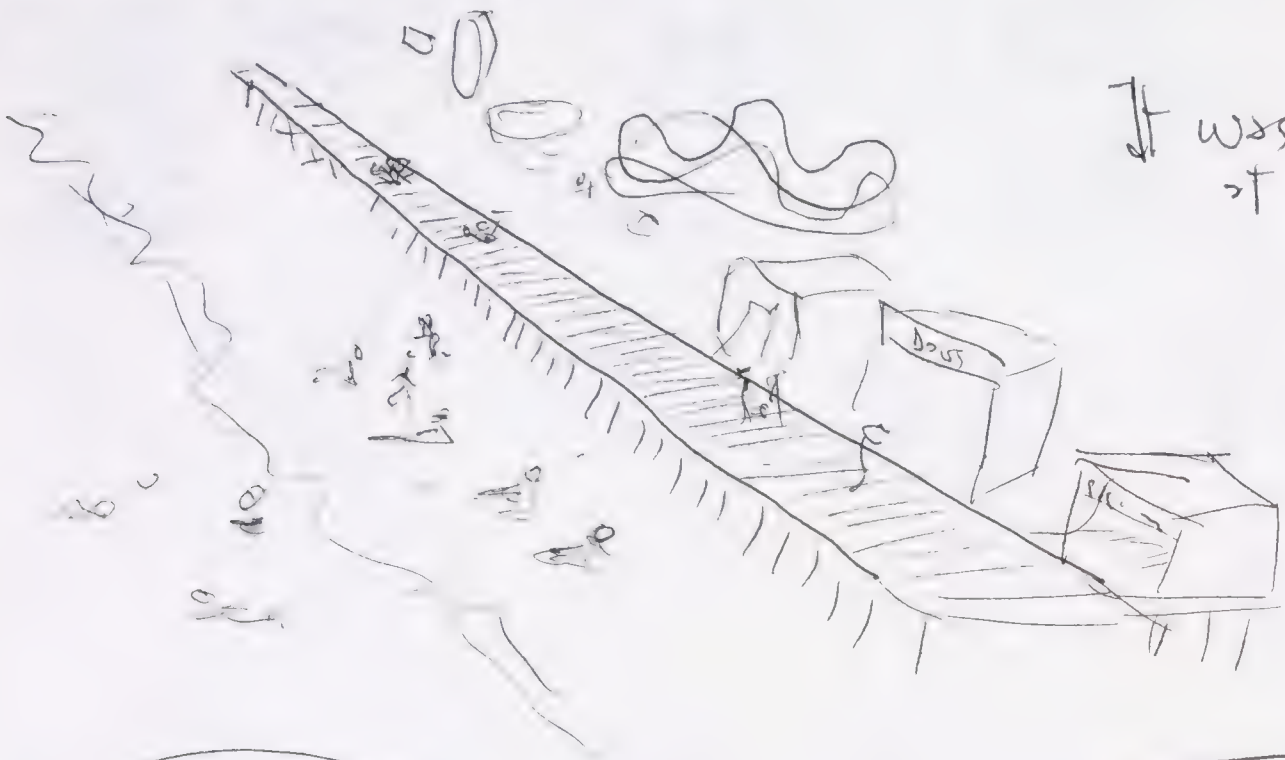
THORCH



The Boardvaark,
 who lives under the
 boardwalk



Gruffsky,
 the night watchman on the pier,
 who has superior night vision
 because he is part cat.



It was a bright day
at the boardwalk

Step right up!
Play my wheel
of fortune!
Stuffed animals
are the prize!

[whispered]
Hold still! Don't sneeze
or anything, we want
people to think we're
stuffed animals!

THAT'S
THE ONLY
WAY WE
CAN ESCAPE!

WHEEL OF LUCK!

I'll play!
THIS LOOKS GREAT!

HERE'S
A SMART
KID!

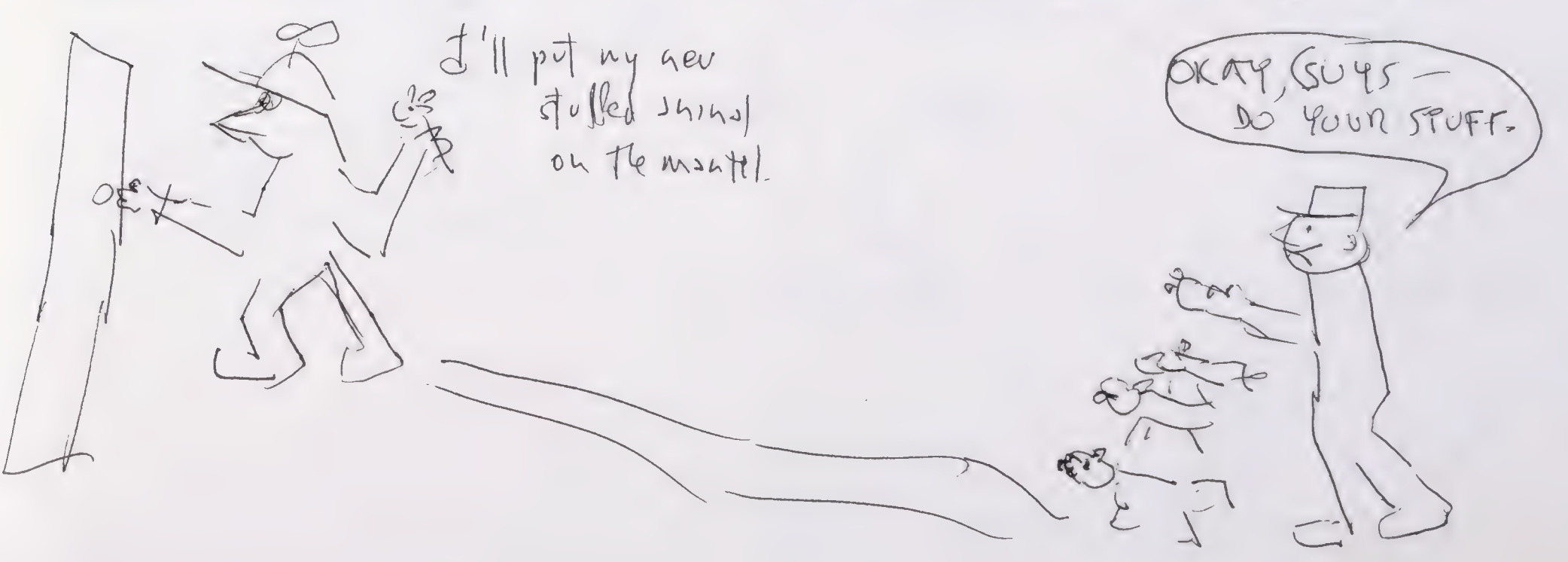
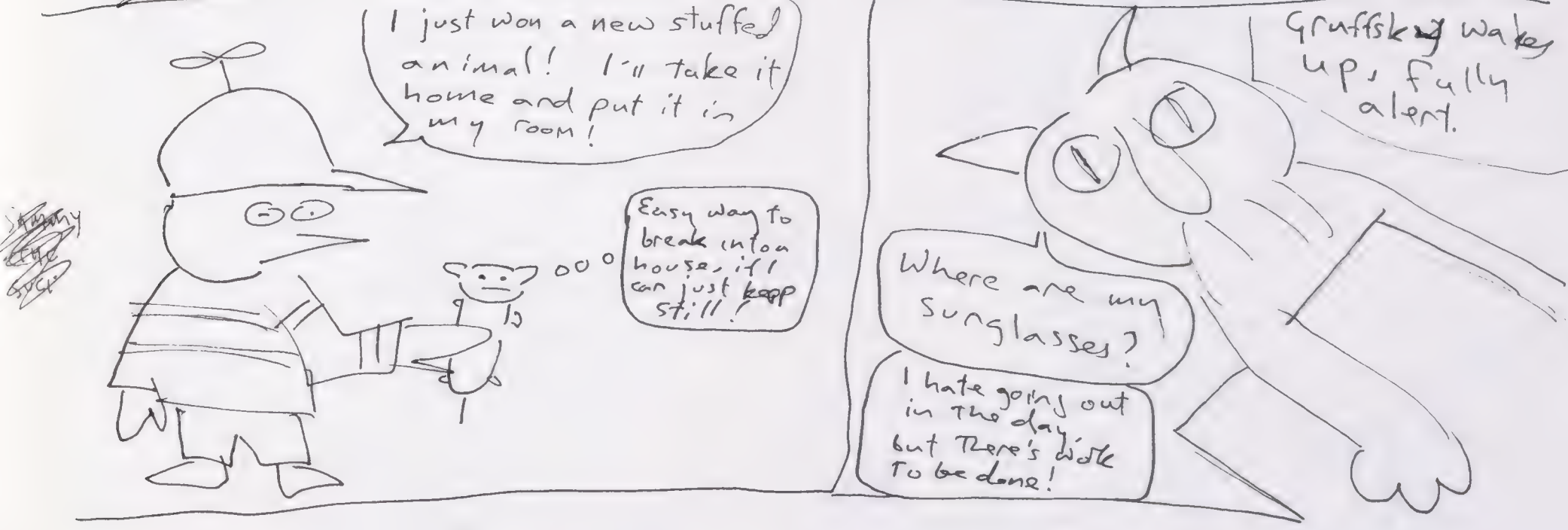
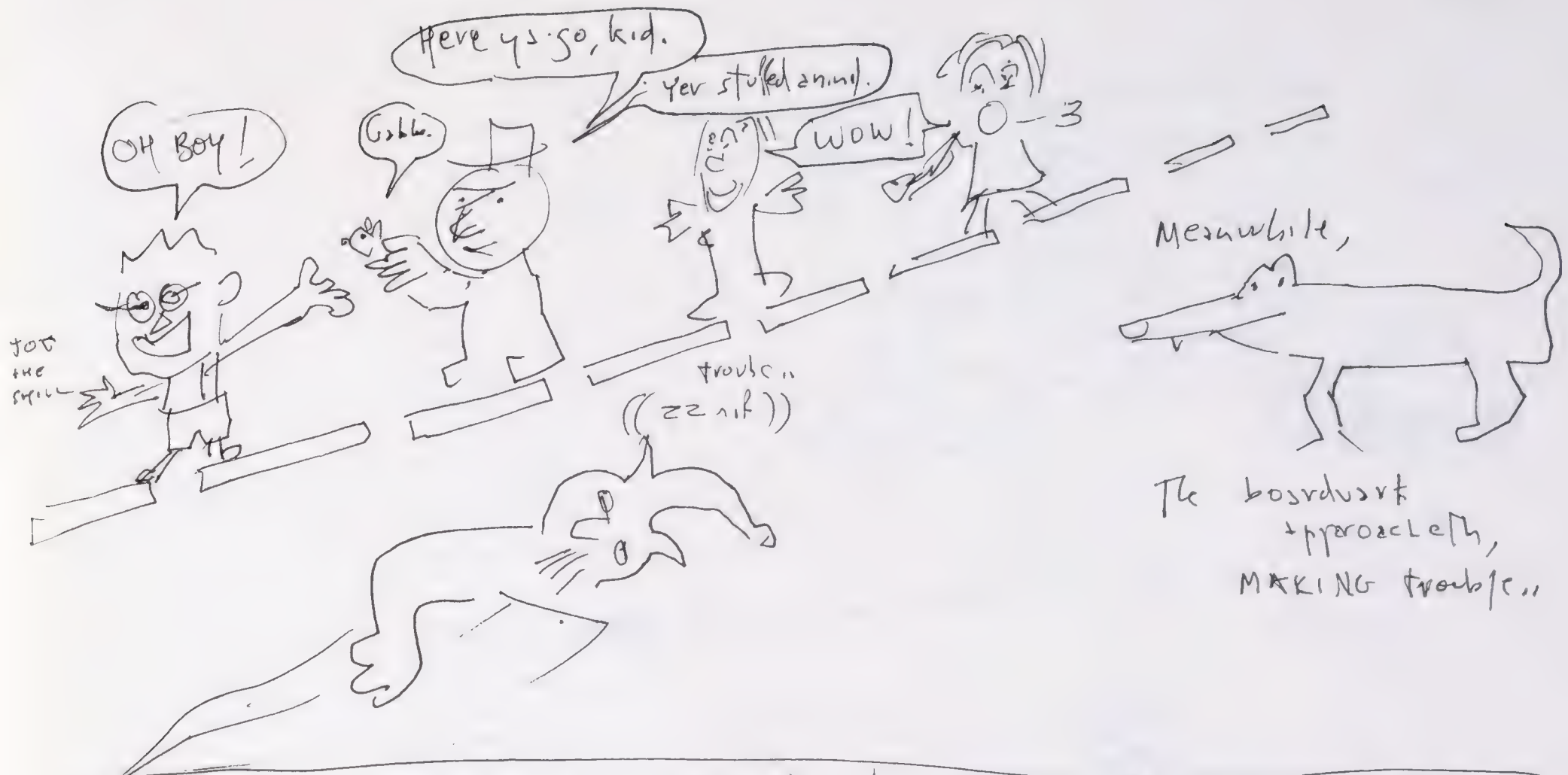
You win!

Here we go again!

JOE THE SHILL

Meanwhile under the boardwalk,
Gruffsky the watchman sleeps,
~~avoiding~~ avoiding sunlight
to preserve his night
vision, but he
smells trouble



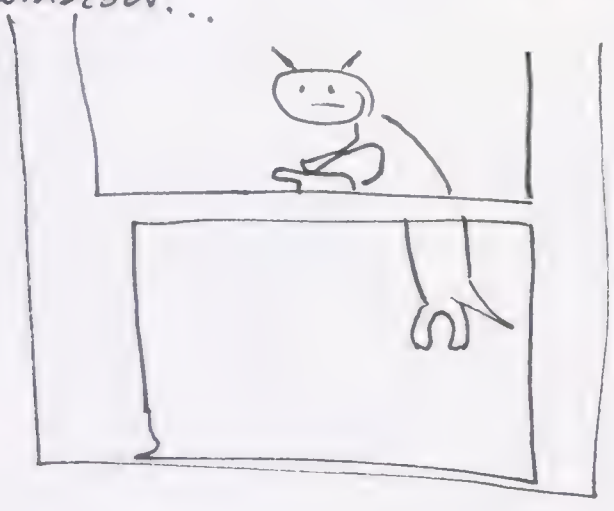




But Gruffsky and the Boardvaark
have been following the barber's car...

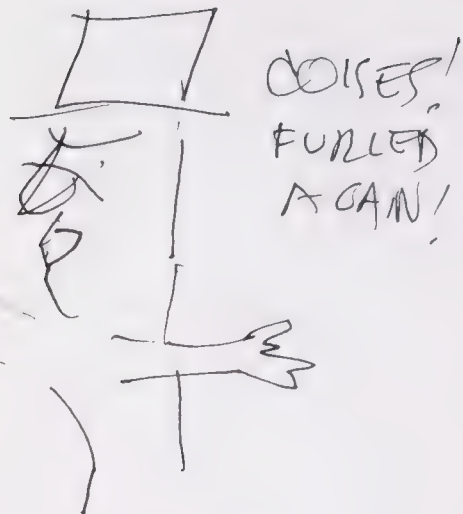


And just as the lead creature unlocks the ~~door~~ window...

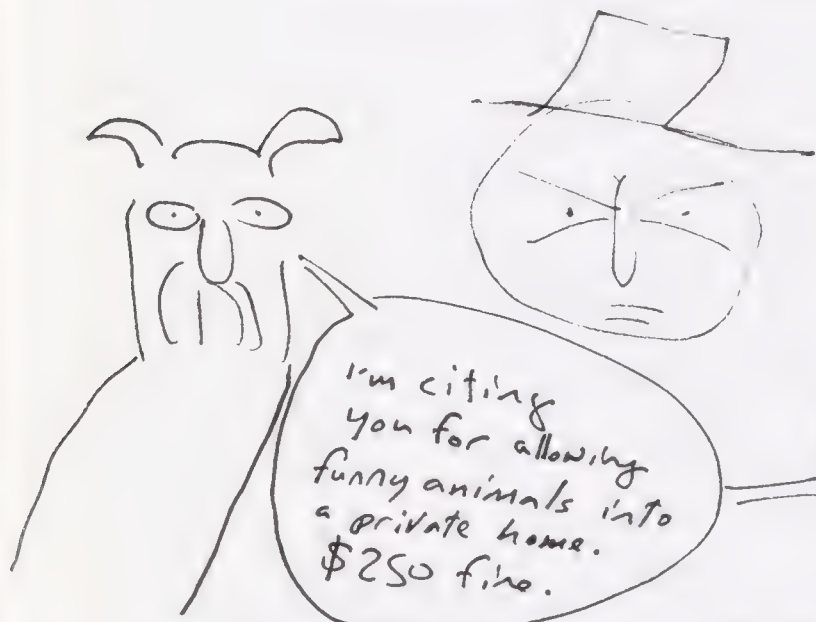
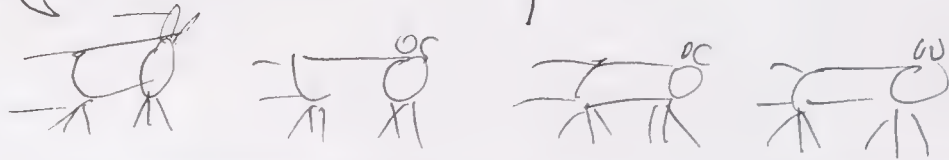


Gruffsky and the Boardvaark
make their move.

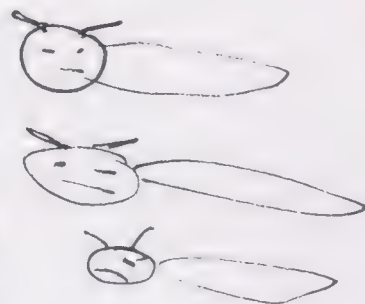




Here we go again.

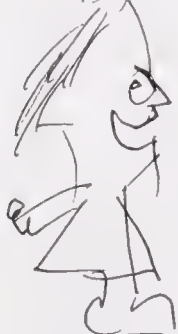


And critters, you know the rule As soon as your number comes up, you are allowed to leave the carnival, not before...



AND it's back to normal at the wheel!!!

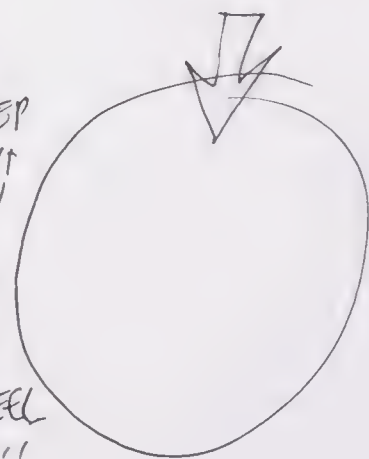
KIDDIES



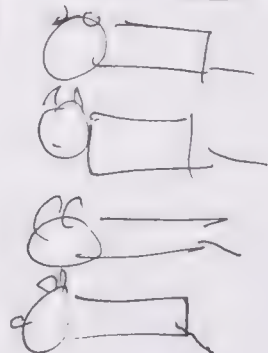
JOE THE SPILL



STEP RIGHT UP! PUSH THE WHEEL!!!



Here we go again.



ZNF!

THE END.

This page intentionally left blank.

Well, not completely.

But mostly.

We interrupt this book for an important announcement.

What's the age
of a sage?

How many decades endurin'?

O GRACIOUS
SAGACIOUS,

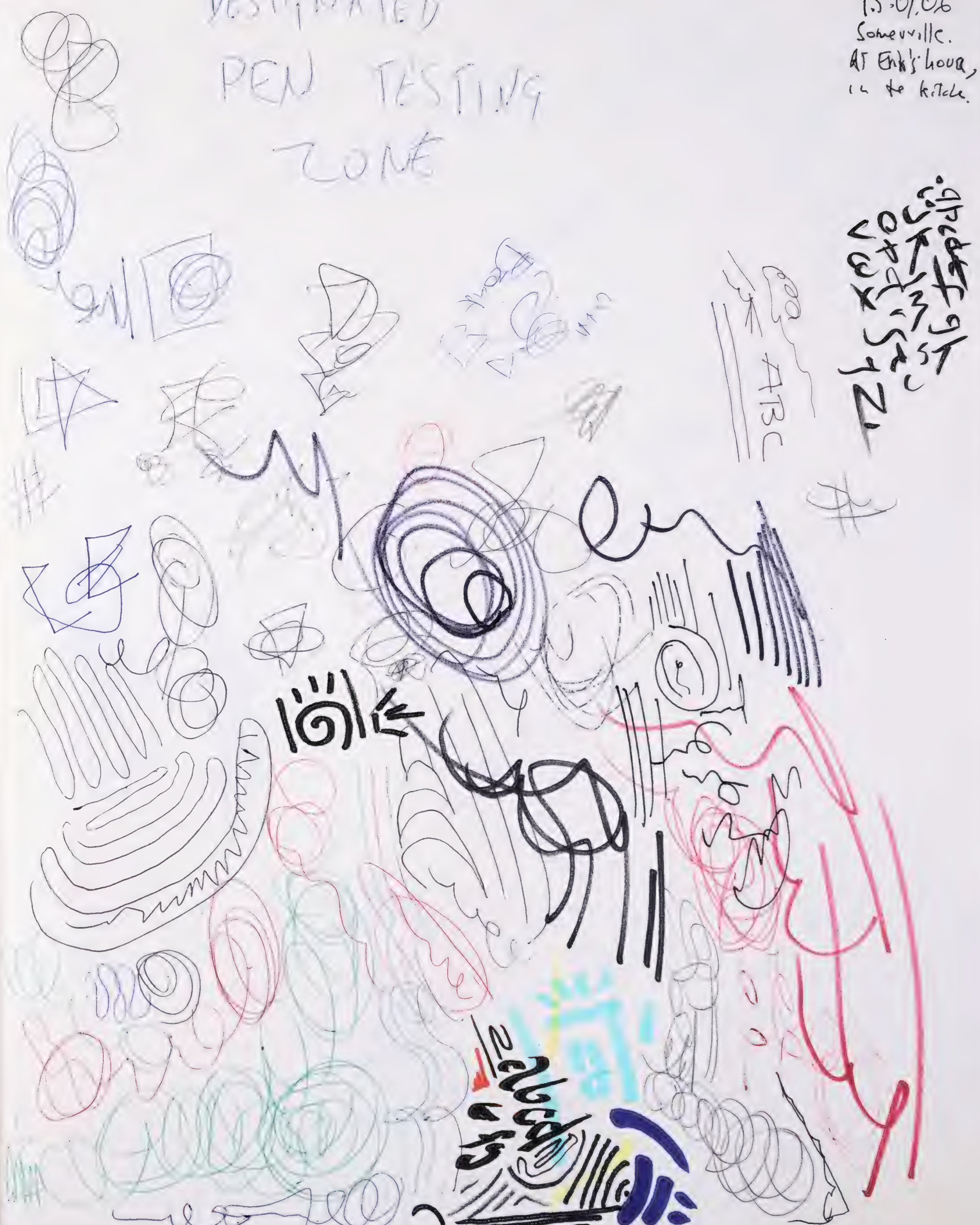
OUR
DEMI-
CENTURION!

LOVE AND PRIDE
from your father
and mother

DESIGNATED
PEN TESTING
ZONE

15.09.06
Somerville.
At Erik's house,
in the kitchen.

gprdefgk
opdfisk
vbx5421



ölk

alg...

ATBC

#

THIS IS THE PLAN
FOR THE
PROJECT

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

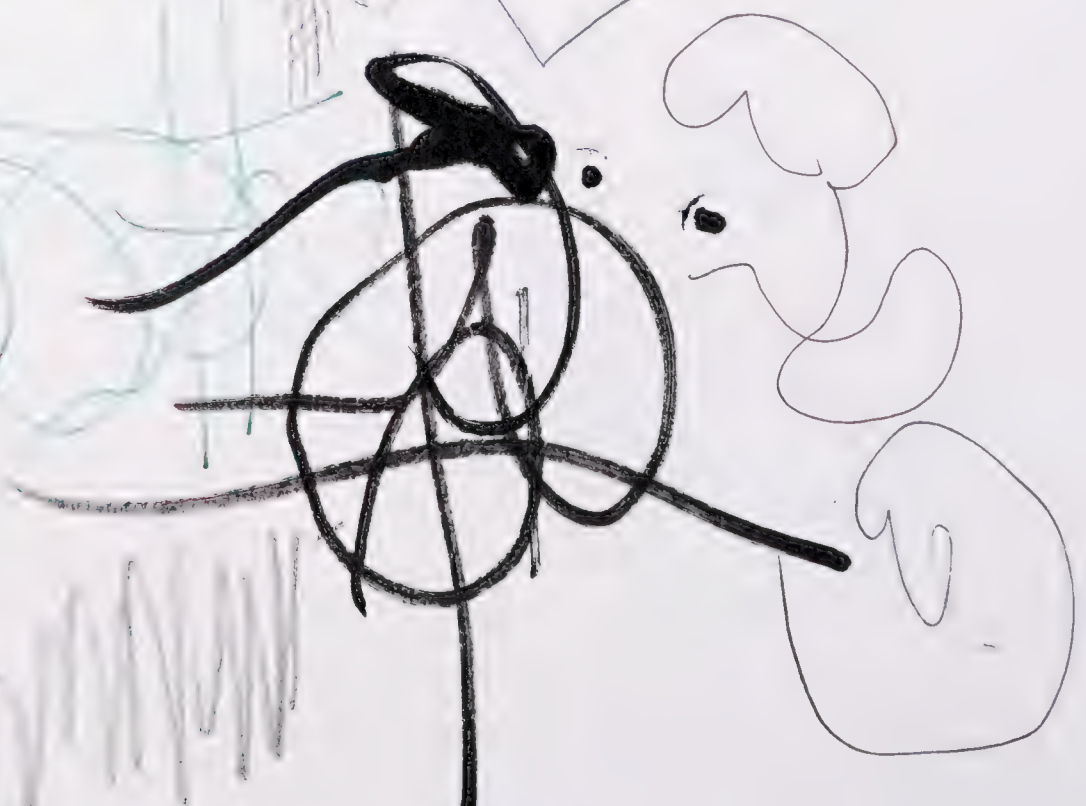
Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan



Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

Project Plan

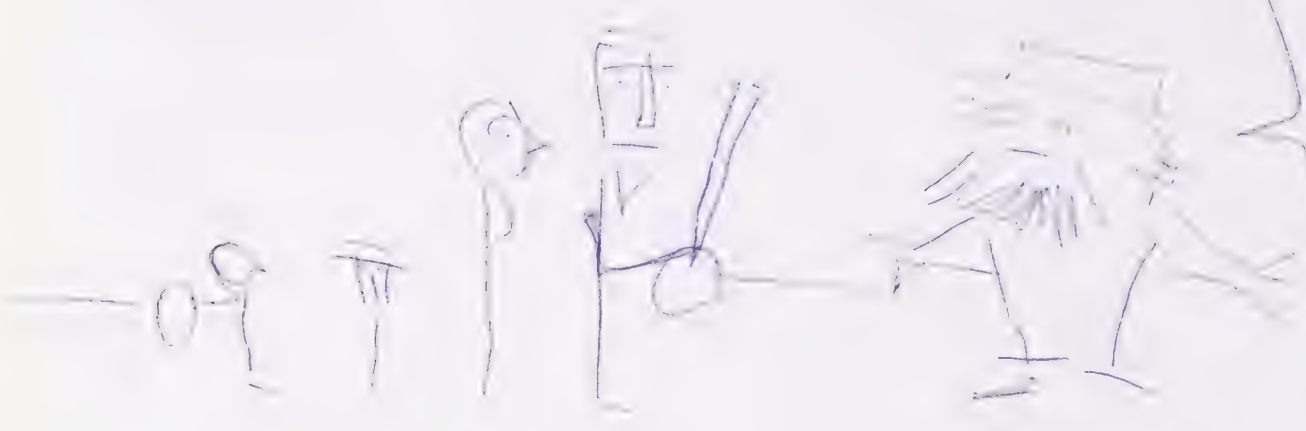
2015.12.26

Here we are - the McMurry family band - on the way to The Thudville Tholk Festival!

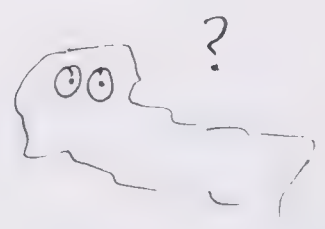
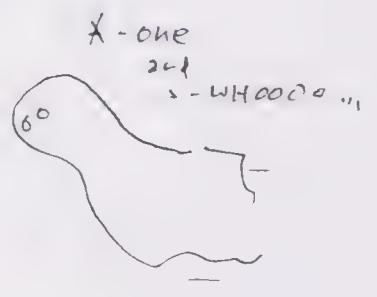


Thudville Next Right ↗

Welcome to the Tholk Festival!
You're an idiot this act!
Be careful though the stage is haunted.
You have to be nice to the ghost



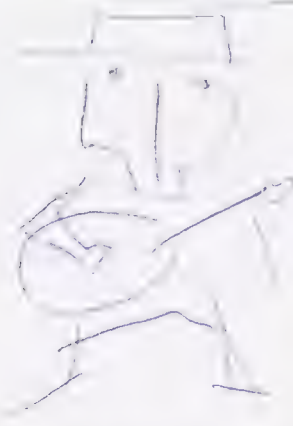
THUDVILLE THOLK FESTIVAL



It was a bit of trouble
But now we're done here
It's far enough to Nashville
to finish up our wine...

Excuse me, little girl,
do you have any candy gum?

Yes I do!



DO YOU PLAY
ANY INSTRUMENTS?



NO, BUT I
CAN SHAKE THE
BUILDING AND RATTLE
THE WALLS!



Now would like
to get the
joint jumping!
shake up the place - little
THUMP!
CREAK!
RATTLE!



THAT'S NOT EXACTLY
WHAT I MEANT!
say, THAT
COULD BE
A SONG ...

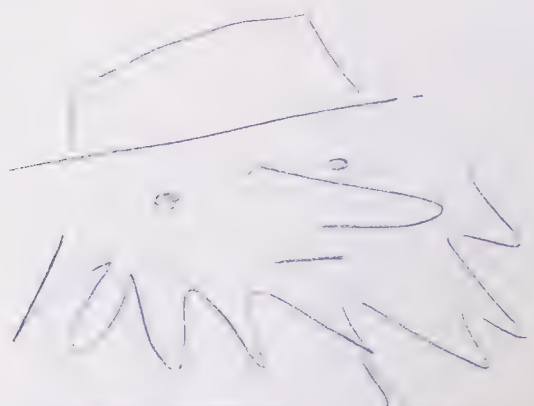
SOOOO



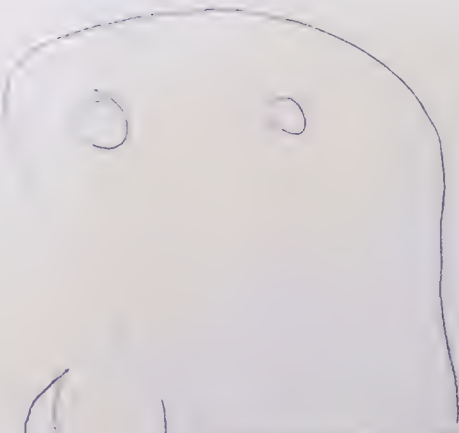
THAT OLD THUMP CREEK RATTLE
(THUMP! CREEK! RATTLE!)
used to
SCARE
ALL
THE CATTLE

but if you get a place
in our ~~best~~ hearts

AND WE THUMP AND CREEK AND RATTLE
AS WE GO INTO BATTLE
AND WE THUMP AND CREEK AND
RATTLE AS WE PRACTICE ALL
OUR ARTS

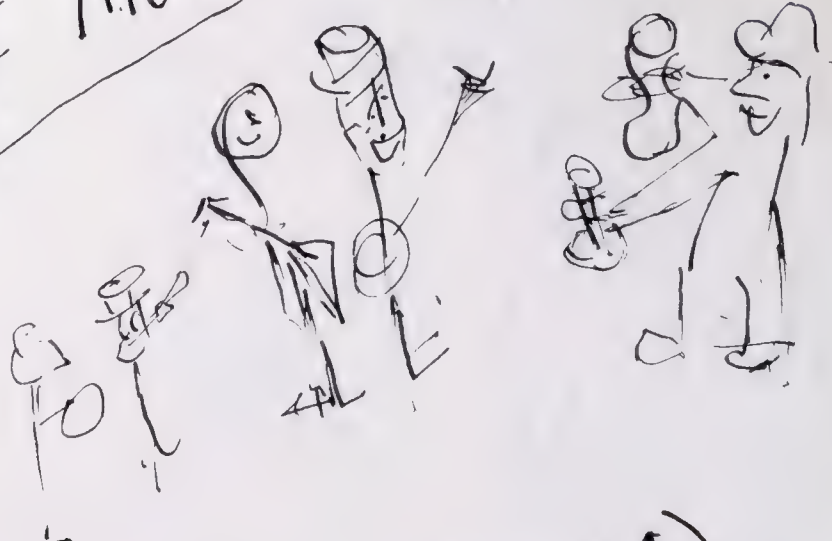


IT LOOKS LIKE
THEY WROTE A
NEW SONG



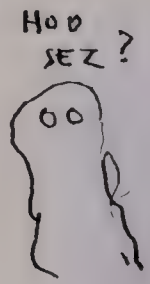
MAYBE I'M A
GHOST WRITER.

WUDWINE THOLK FESINI



YER NEW SONG
WINS
THE PRIZES

PLUS A
RECORDING
CONTRACT!



HOO
SEZ?

(APPLAUSE)

THE END

2015.12.26



A YE A YE, CAPTAIN!

[ROO, CAPTAIN!

[YI-YI,
CAPTAIN!

HAH



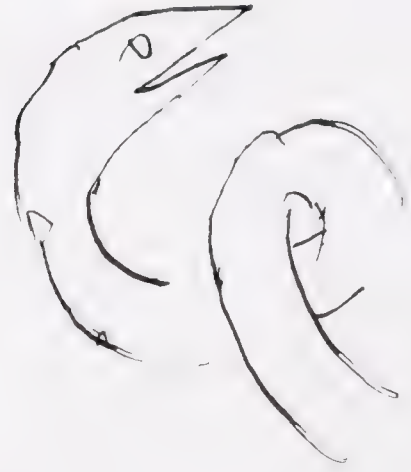
And so... off they go...

Looks like someone is about to discover us!

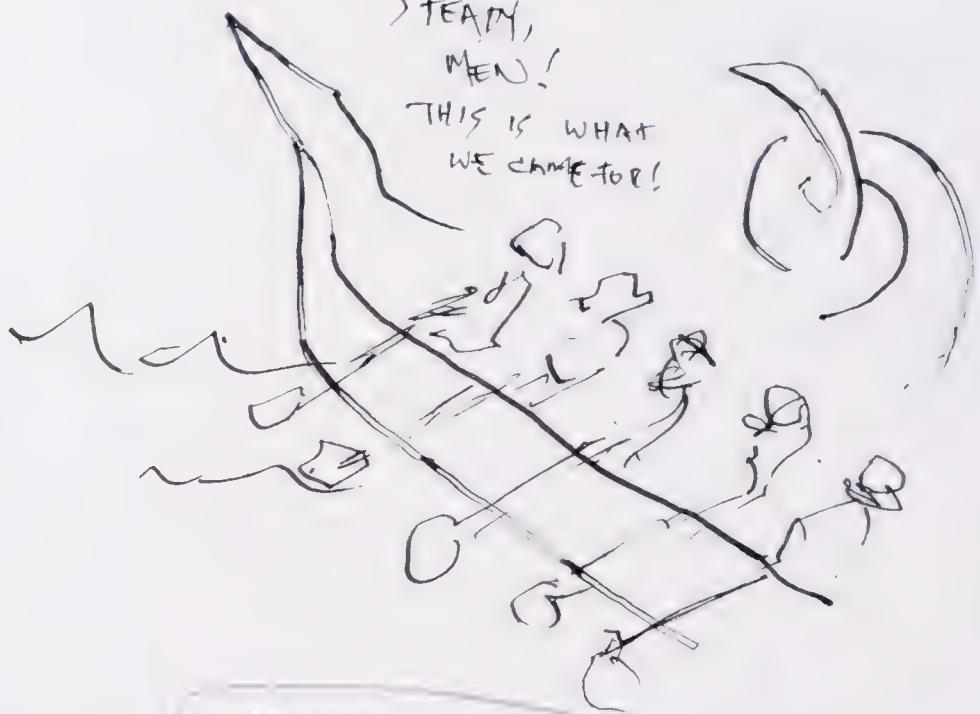
I'd rather stay covered!



LET'S OVERTURN THE BOAT!



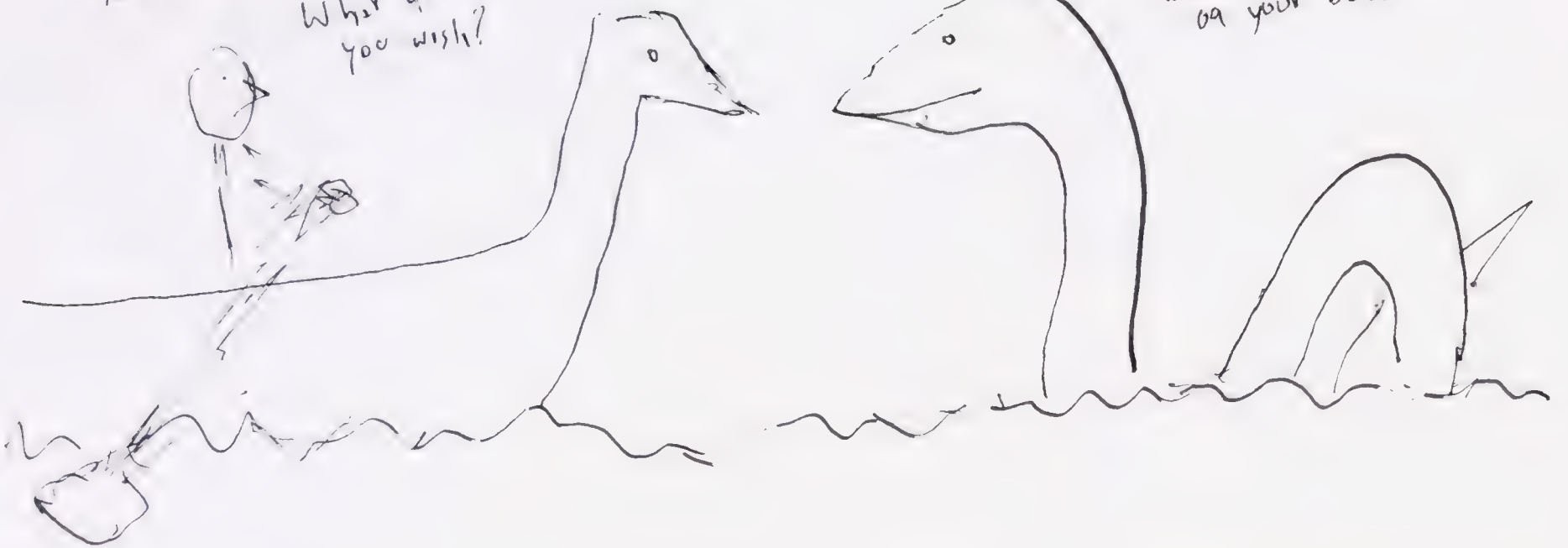
STEADY, MEN!
THIS IS WHAT WE CAME FOR!



TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!



I see the beakers
What do
you wish?



I have a crush
on your boat.

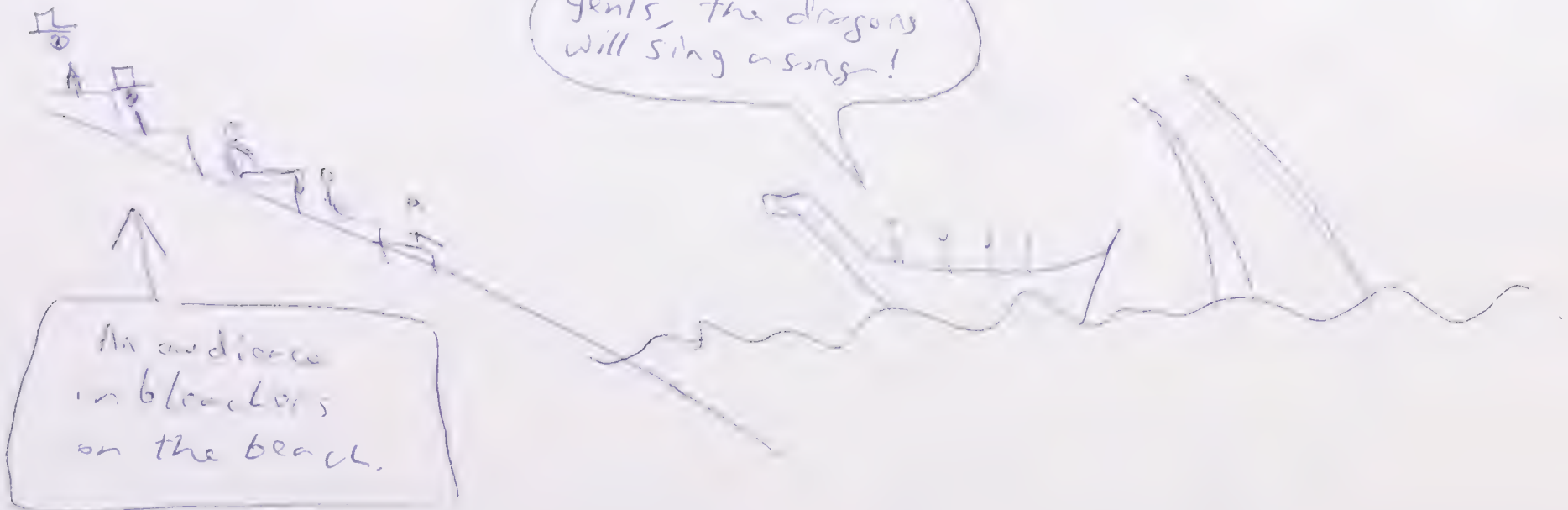


Come with us!
I can get you into
the ballroom!



And so...

And now, ladies +
gents, the dragons
will sing a song!



An audience
in bleachers
on the beach.

○ THERE'S A TALE A-DRAGON, A-BRAGGIN'
BEHIND OF OUR SEA WAGEN!
YO HO! THE LIFE FOR ME!

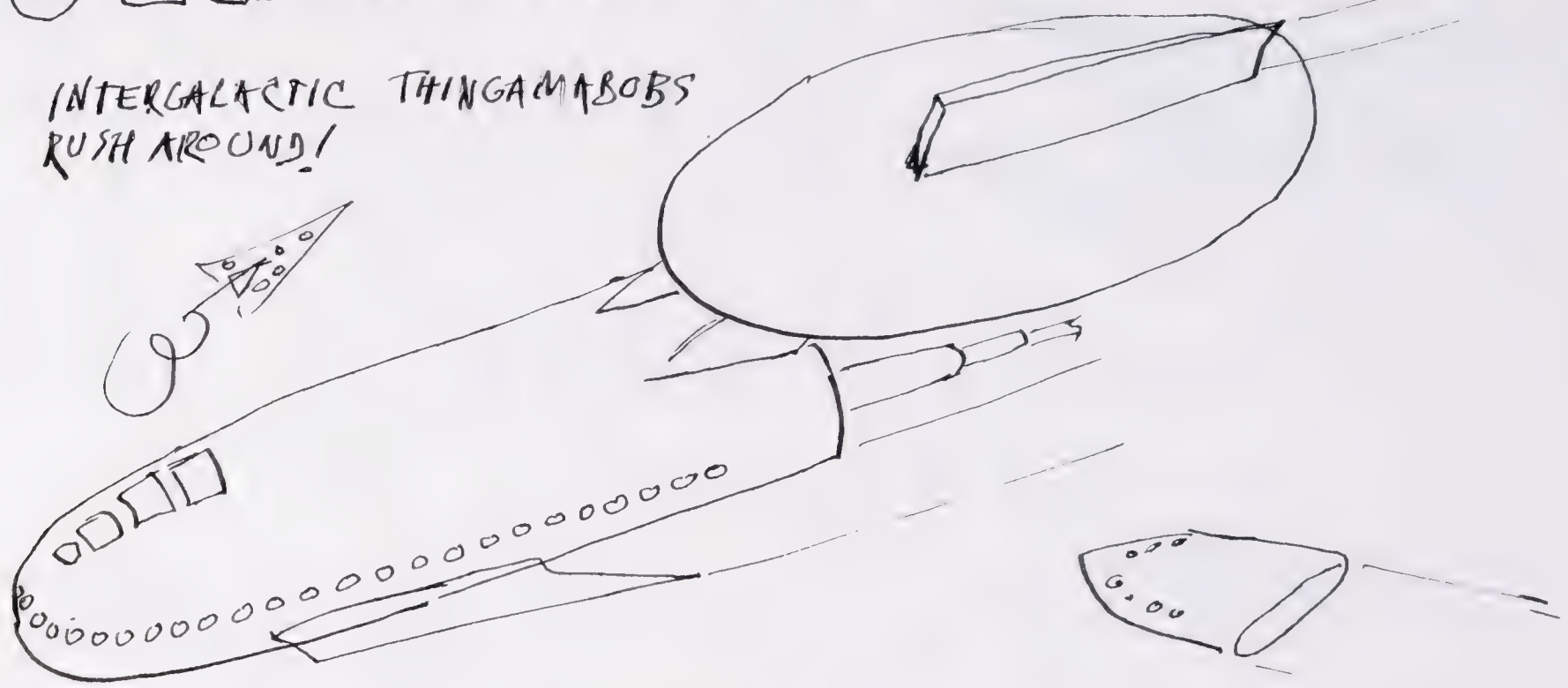


Now we have to make a
annual migration,
we'll come back
and discover you sometime!



STAR WARTS

INTERGALACTIC THINGAMABOBS
RUSH AROUND!



The Empire Alliance
 faces its greatest
 challenge with the
 The Empire — Smisser
 in a way of salute
 behind the twin moons
 of Endorine.

Can you follow this
 plot? Can anyone?

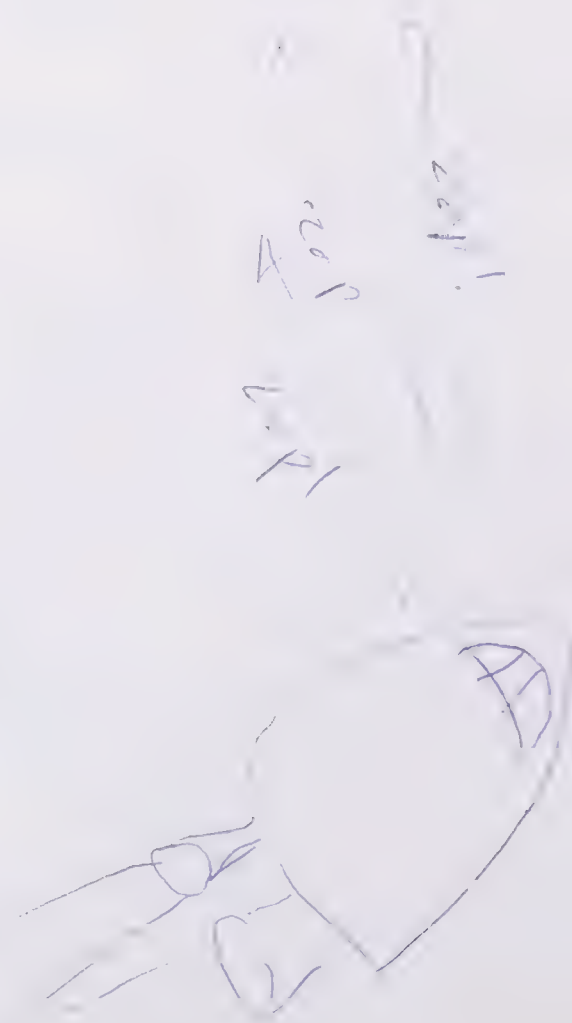
Anyway here is a lot
 of action for you...

Our heroes, the STAR Rats;

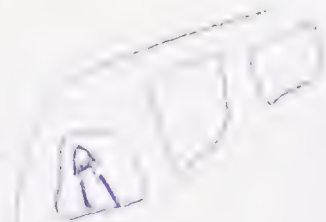
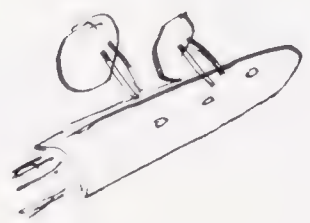
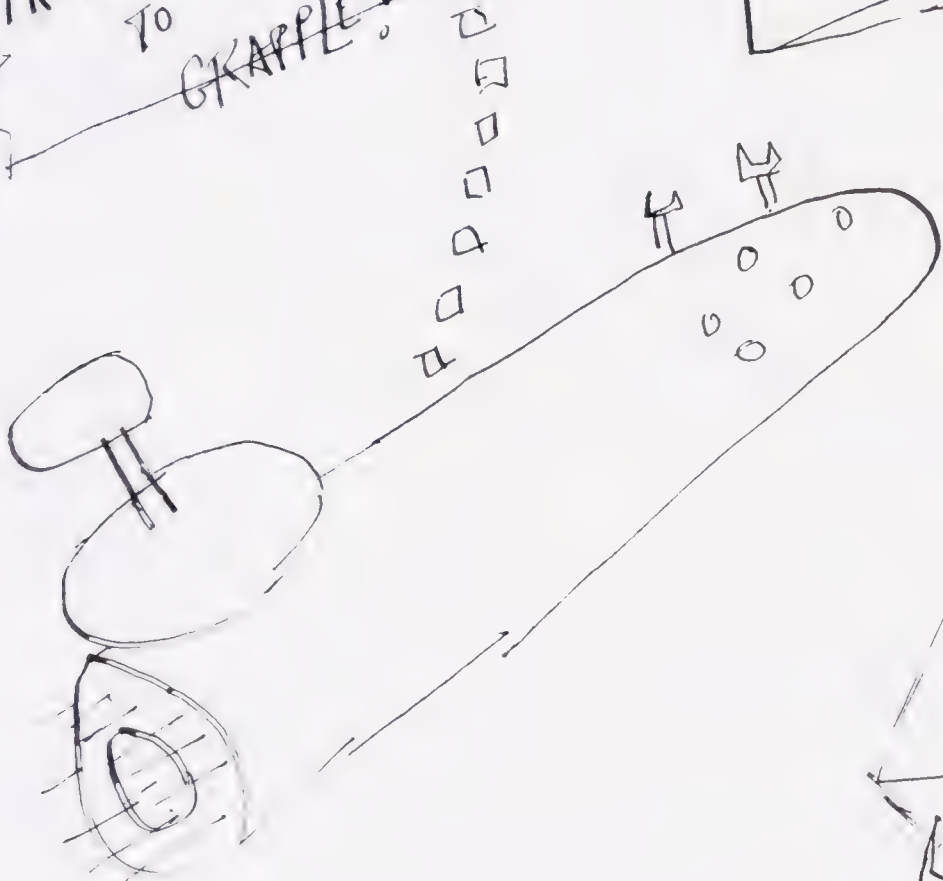
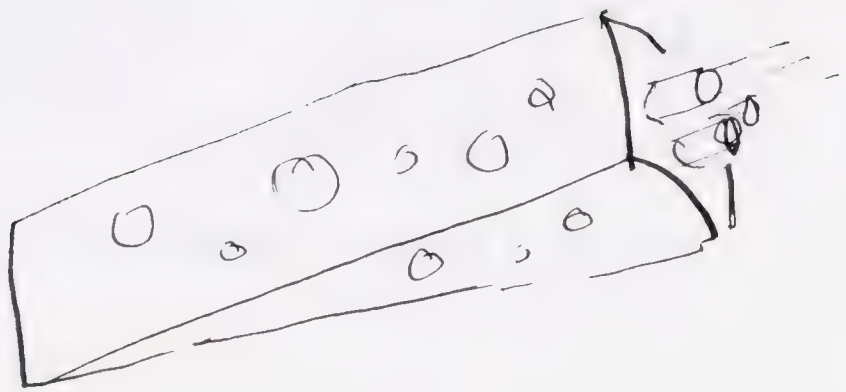
prepare to board the Imperial

Crucible

JAM!



PREPARE TO GRAPPLE!



Honestly, Captain
we have a valid
access code and
we are travelling
rocket fuel
salesmen

Oh Really?
Looks suspicious
to me





WE'VE GOT THEM FOOLED.
PREPARE TO BOARD!



Space suits on,
carry the fuel base,
and follow me!



At the loading dock



Fuel delivery ok?
Let's see your
requisition
numbers...

Do you have
a proper adapter
for that nozzle?



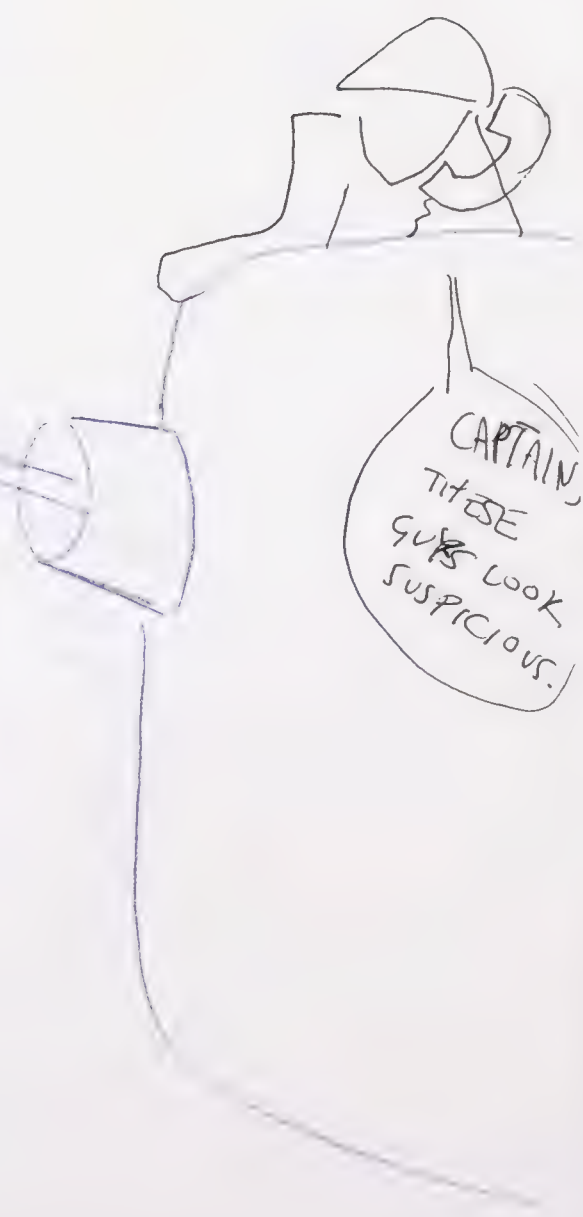
HERE WE GO, BOYS -



ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOW
THE DRILL.
WE ARE PUMPING
THE FUEL OUT OF THE
SHIP.



|| WHEN THEY
HAVE NO FUEL
LEFT, COMMENCE
TOWING.



CAPTAIN,
THESE
GUYS LOOK
SUSPICIOUS!

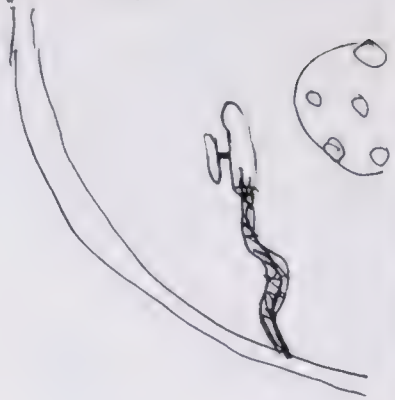
Nonsense,
They have a
valid code.

Wait a minute...
The ship is
changing
course.



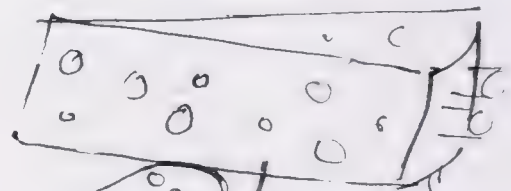
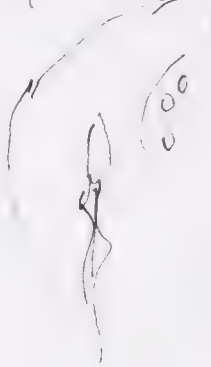
Elsewhere on the ship, the rat princess
waits...

Will they
rescue me
as planned...
or will they
screw up?



It's not easy to be
a rat princess...

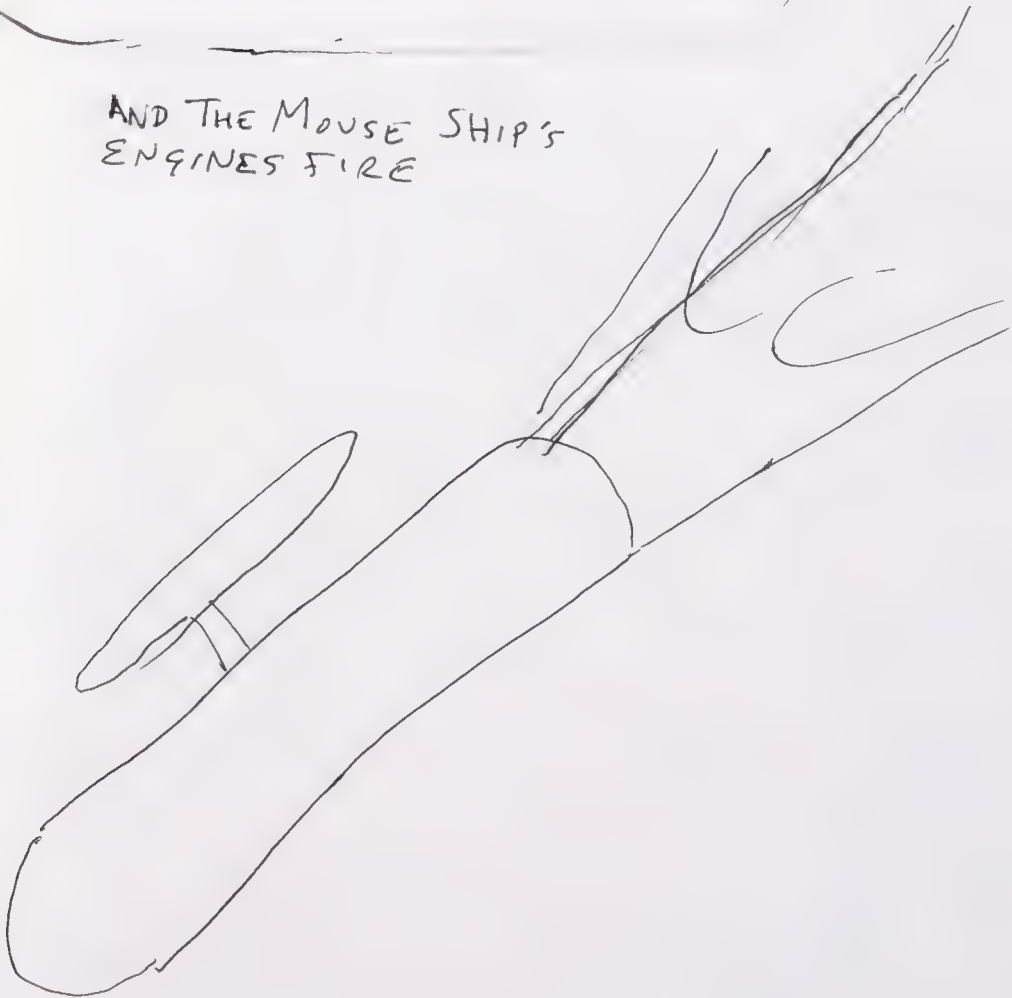
Combining majesty
with rodentism...



THE FUEL GOES

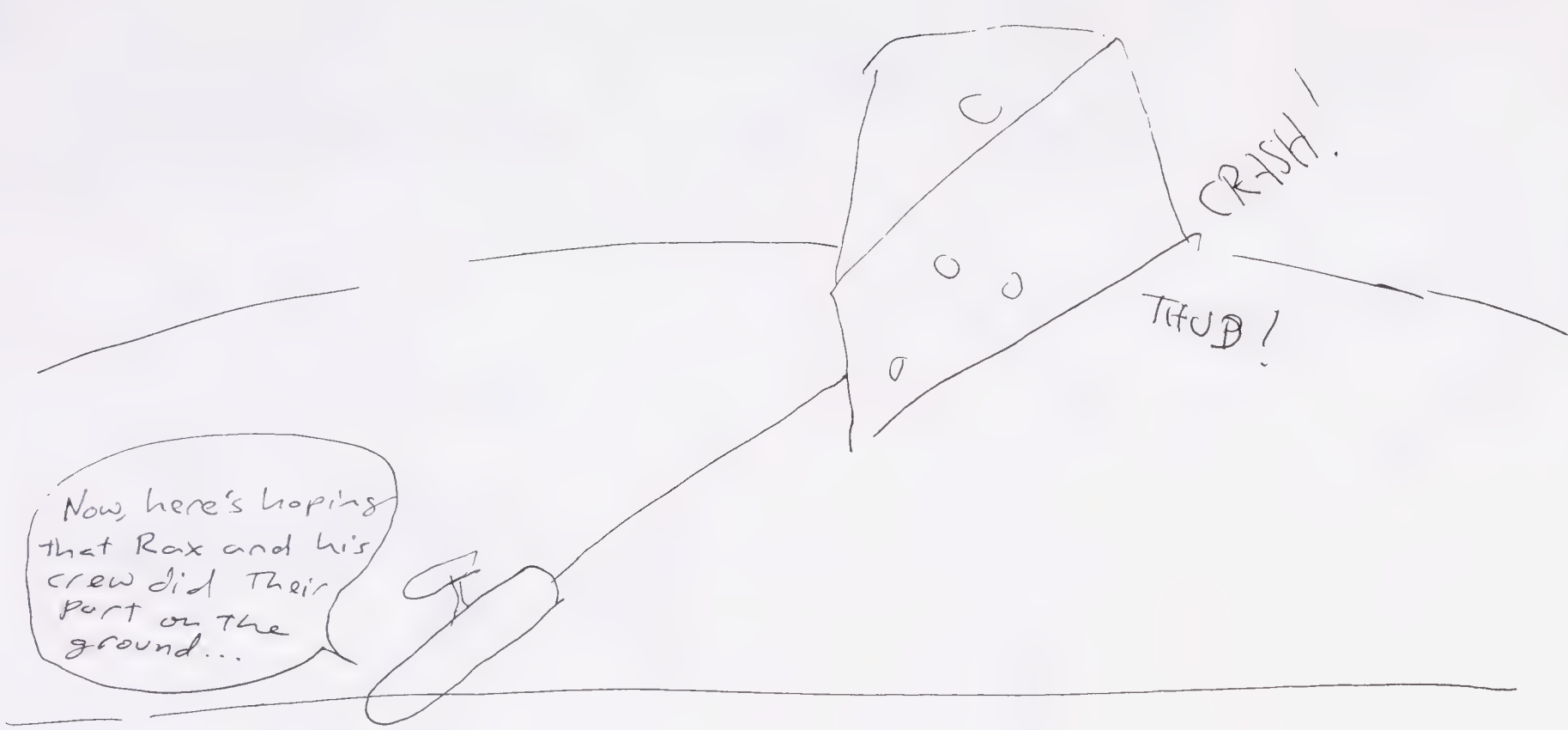
glug
glug
glug

AND THE MOUSE SHIP'S
ENGINES FIRE



Hauling the imperial ship
in for a crash landing on
the desert planet of
Woo-hoo-ine...

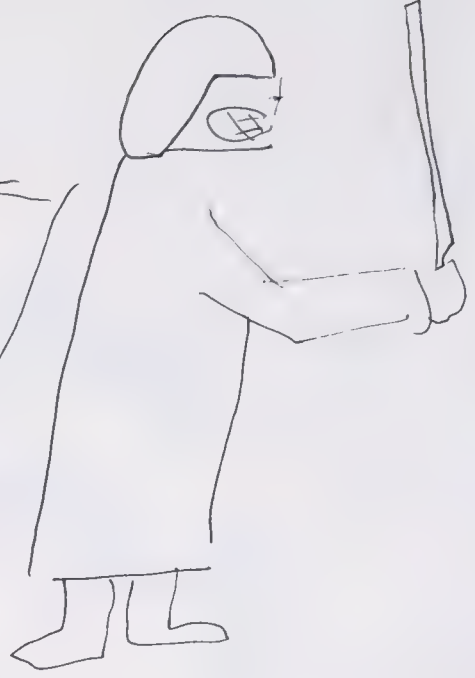




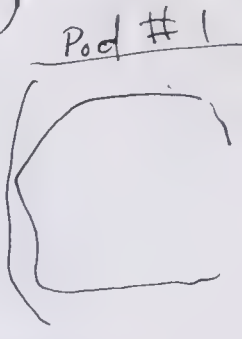
WILL WE SURRENDER?
NO! THE EMPIRE IS
NOT AMUSED...
PREPARE TO FIGHT...



CAPTAIN, WHERE
DO WE SLEEP
TONIGHT?
(SHUT
UP!



Nobody will
see me as I
sneak into this
escape pod...



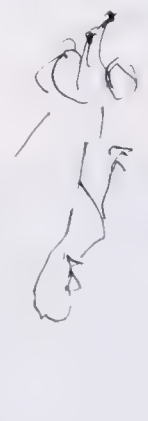
GUNS AT THE READY

Lord Vader,
the doors are stuck!



Curser!

← rst princess
FOOP!



GET READY -
This is chess
like never before!

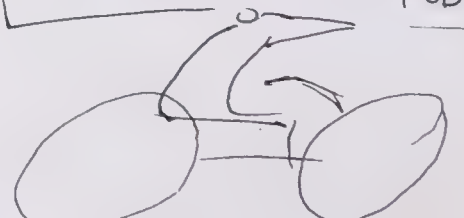
PREPARE FOR
TAKEOFF AS
SOON AS
RAX'S CREW
BRING THE
PRINCESS...

IF THEY DON'T
GET DISTRACTED
BY THE
CHEESE...

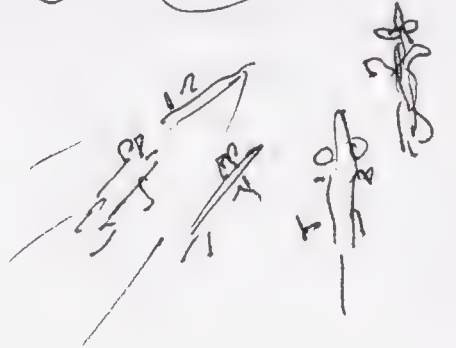
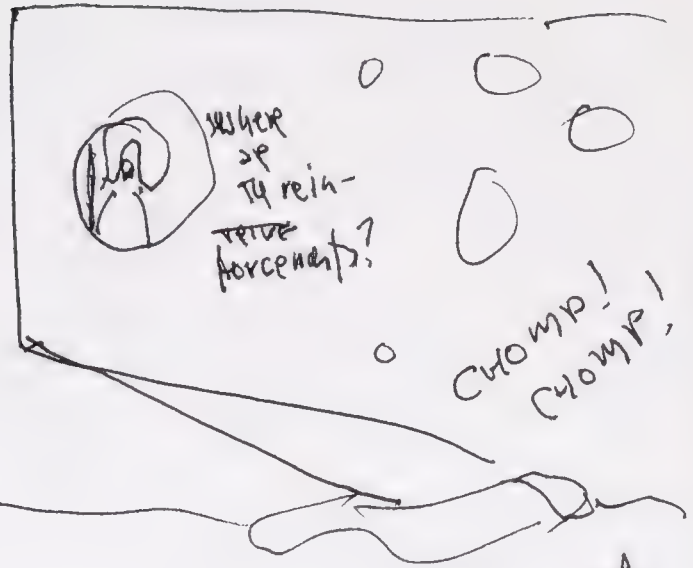


COLONEL
QWARK, I
AM CALLING
FOR REINFORCEMENTS...

MEANWHILE RAX GOES
OUT ON A MOTORCYCLE
TO INTERCEPT THE ESCAPE
POD...



A DOOR OPENS
as Rex and the Princess
arrive.



ALL RIGHT (NOW),
PRINCESS IS
A BOARD.
PREPARE
FOR TAKE OFF

LET THAT SHIP GO...
OUR ORDERS ARE TO
RESCUE LORD VOOPER
AND THE PRINCESS
FROM THE
IMPERIAL
CRUISER...

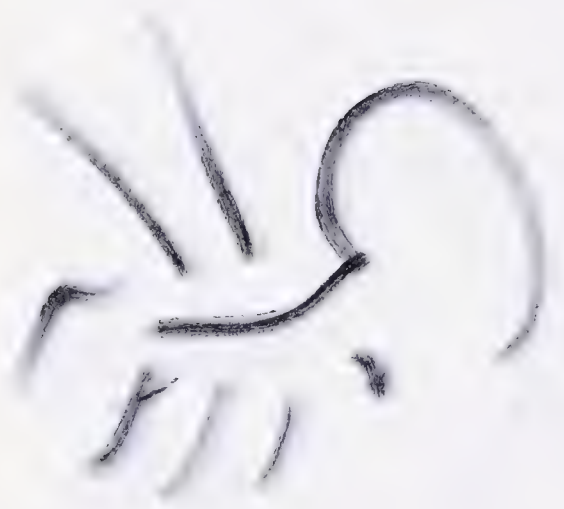
FLY NOW...
BEFORE THEY
REALIZE
THE PRINCESS
IS ON BOARD..

DO YOU
THINK WE
SHOULD STICK
AROUND AND
TAKE ON THOSE
GUYS FOR JUST
A LOAD OF
CHEESE?

★ THE END ★

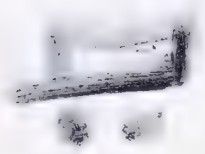
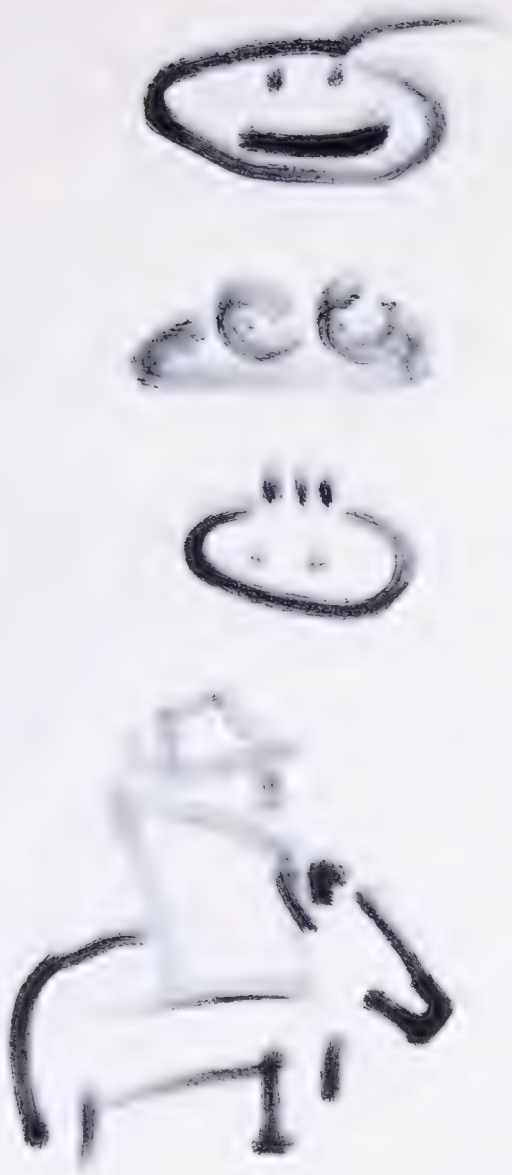
Testing
Testing

- 1...
- 2...
- 3...

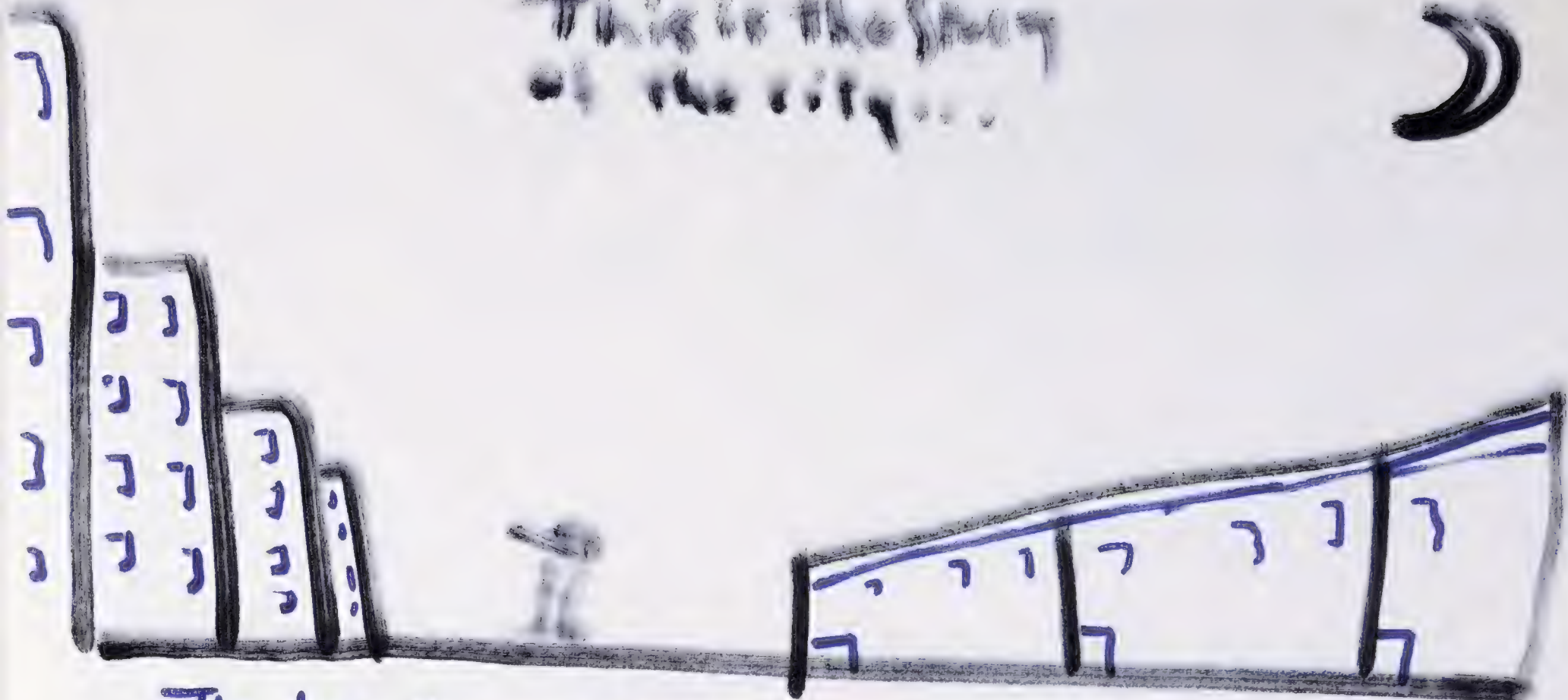


Testing - *Digital*





This is the story
of the city...



The day the earth got jittery...

A lone figure patrols the streets...



EVERYONE
STAY INSIDE!

They're
COMING!



FAMILIES WORRY...

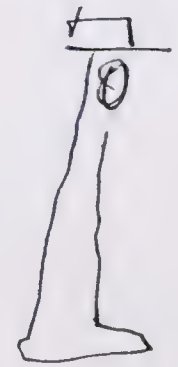
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

Oh my!
Space Timbers
at last!

?? ??

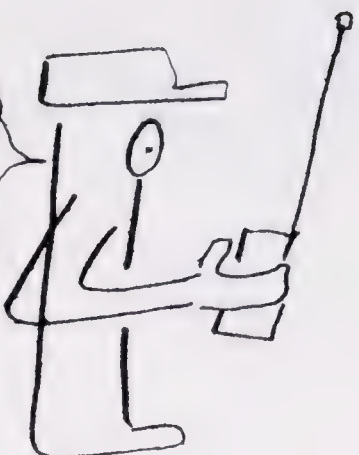
wife
outside
...

STAY INSIDE!

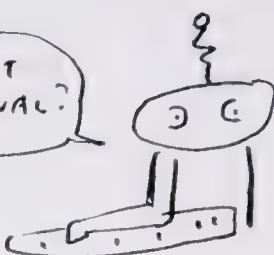


AND UP IN THE SPACESHIP ...

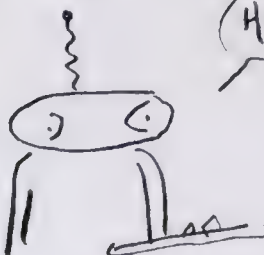
EARTH TO
YOUSE GUYS
UP THERE--
IF YOU LAND
IN THIS CITY
EXPECT
RESISTANCE!



IS THAT
A SIGNAL?

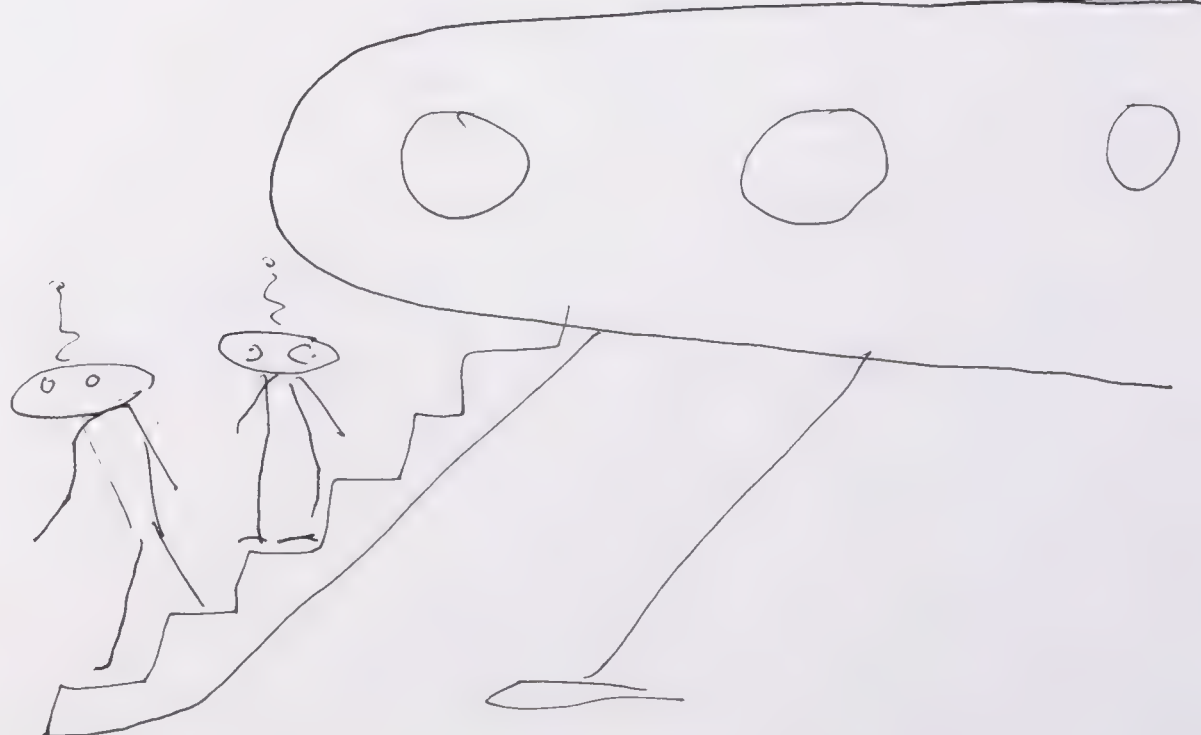
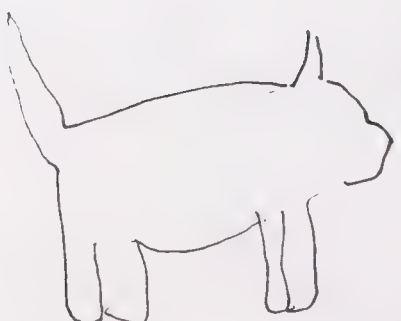


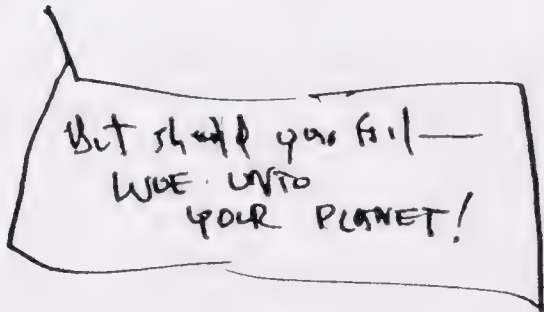
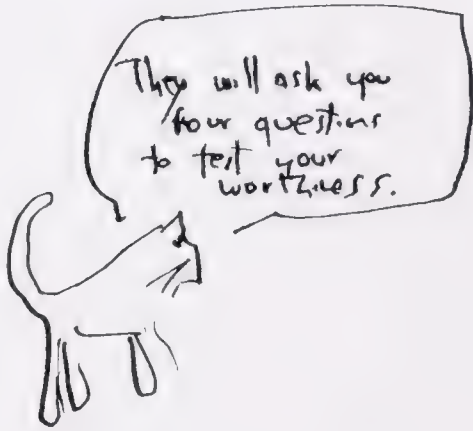
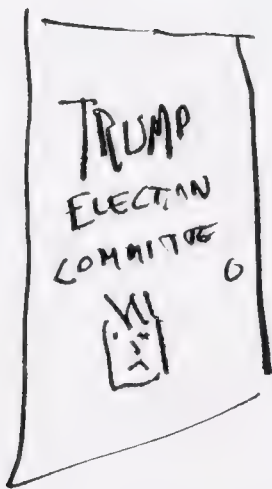
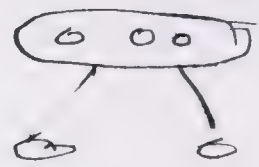
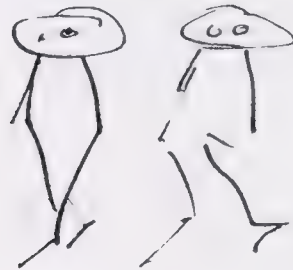
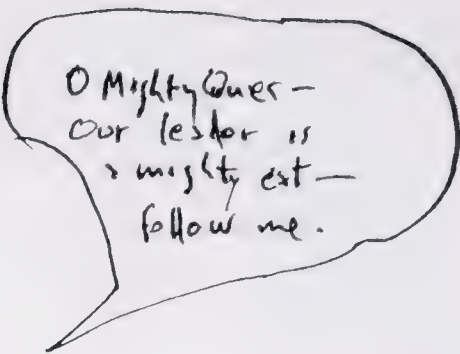
How cute!



THE SPACE INVADERS,
HAVING LOOKED AT THE
TRENDING TWEETS,
HAVE AN IDEA OF
WHO THE RULERS OF
EARTH ARE.

TAKE ME
TO YOUR
LEADER.







TO PEOPLE LIKE
YOU
WHAT I HAVE TO
SAY
IS JUST ONE THING—
JUST ONE!



UH...
WHAT WAS I GOING TO
SAY?
I CAN'T REMEMBER!

OH YES, NOW
I REMEMBER...



DO YOU SUPPORT
FREE TRADE
BETWEEN
PLANETS?

UM...
WHAT DOES
THE OFFICIAL
BRIEFING
BOOK SAY?



FREE AS IN FREE SPEECH, OR TREE BEER?

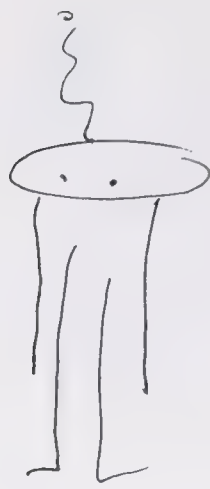


I'M A BILLIONAIRE!
I DON'T GET
ANYTHING
FREE!



IT SAYS IN THE BRIEFING BOOK ...

TRAVEL BAN ON HUMANS... UNTIL THEY ARE SUFFICIENTLY EVOLVED.



ALL I HAVE TO SAY TO THAT IS: ...

YOU'RE FIRED!

BUT YOU NEVER HIRED US!

YOU'RE FIRED ANYWAY!



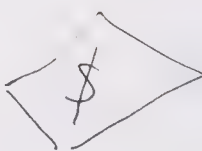
GO! OUT!



REPORT HOME: EARTH IS INSUFFICIENTLY CIVILIZED FOR DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS

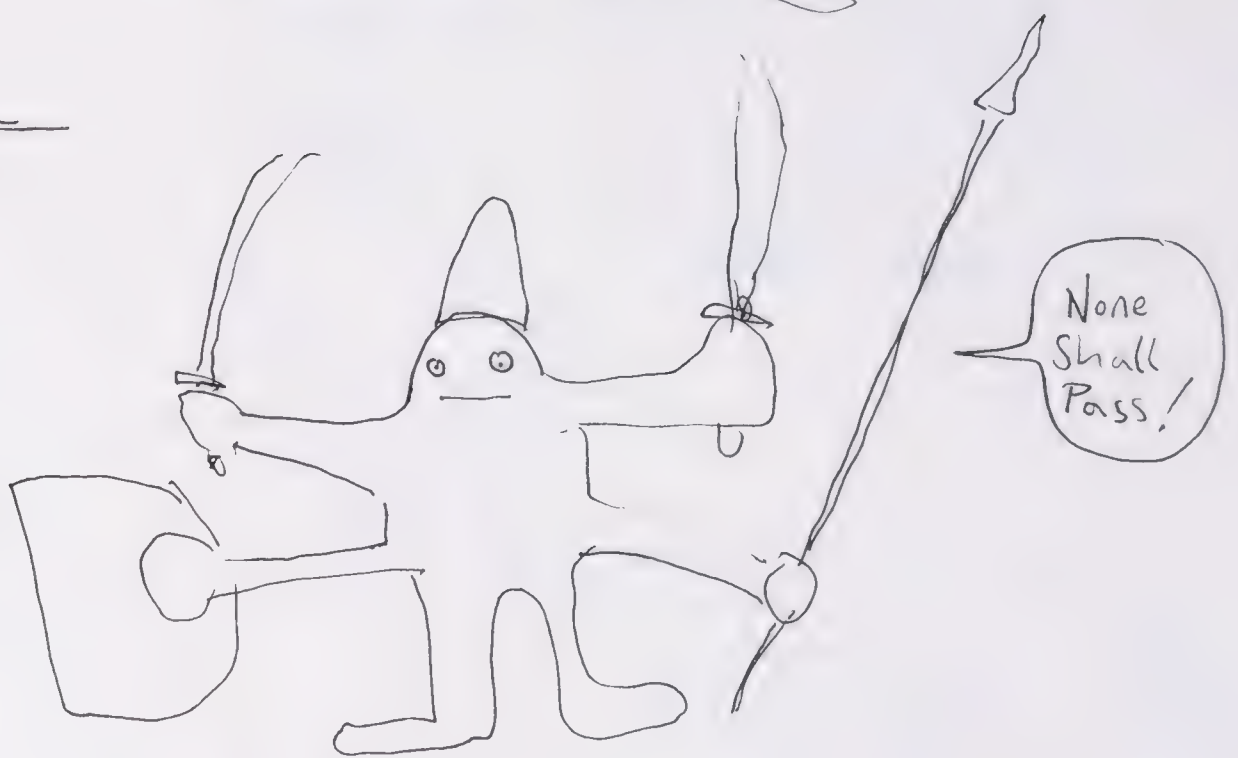
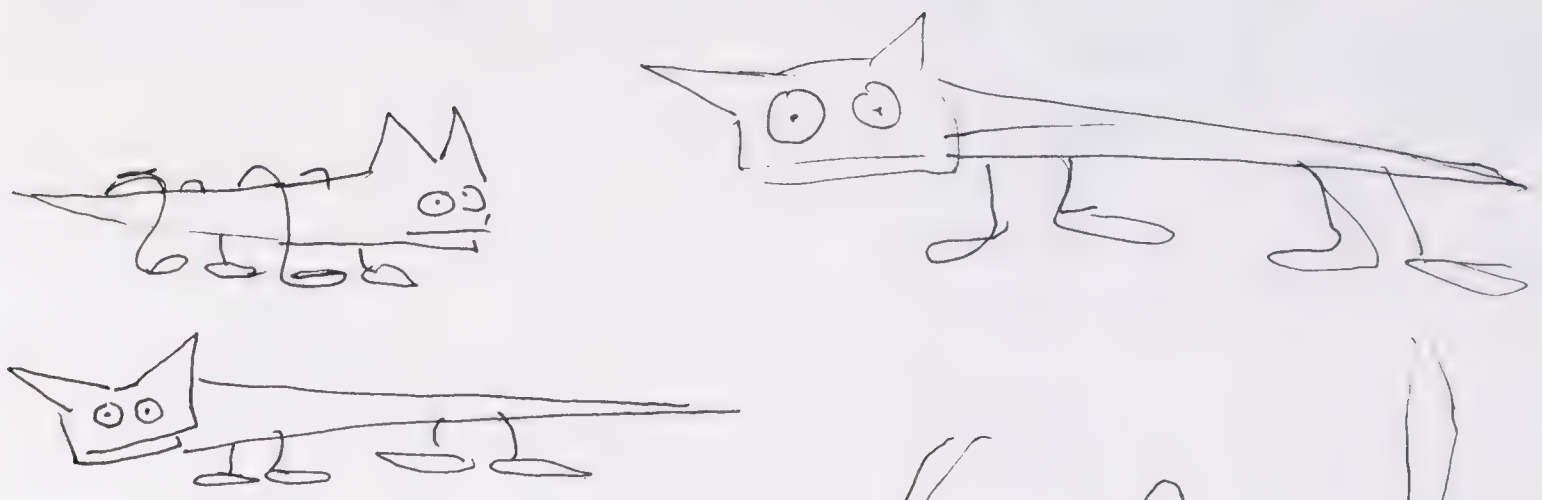
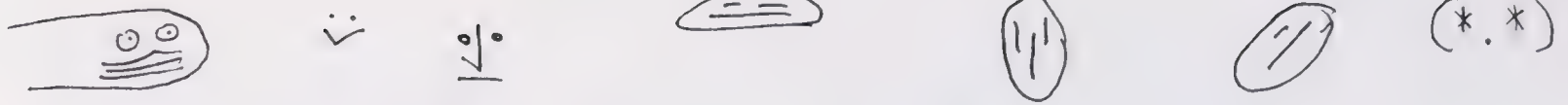
JUST WONDERING, SAM... HOW DID YOU GET THEM TO LEAVE?

I'M NOT TELLING.



Zoom!

THE END.

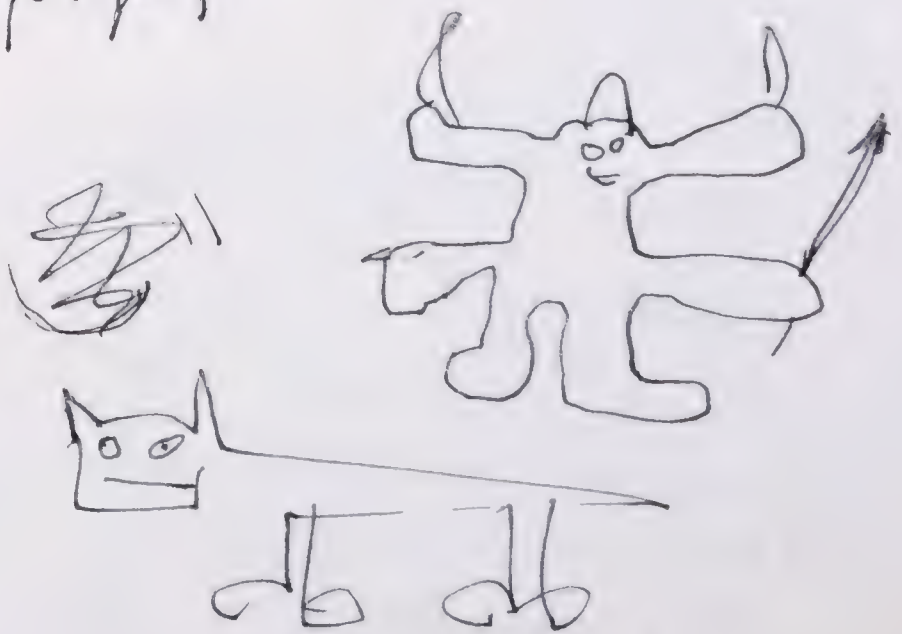
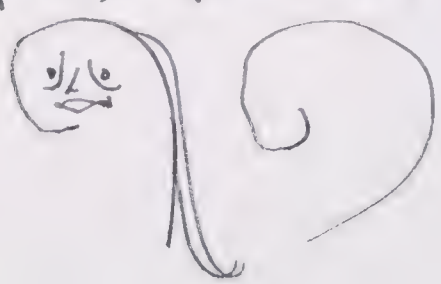


abcd ab
abcd
efghi | 2 |
=



Handwritten notes and symbols, including 'Isn't WBT' and 'Dsanvord flexible pen-pocft'.

TIP IS NOW WBT



WHAT SORT OF A STORY?

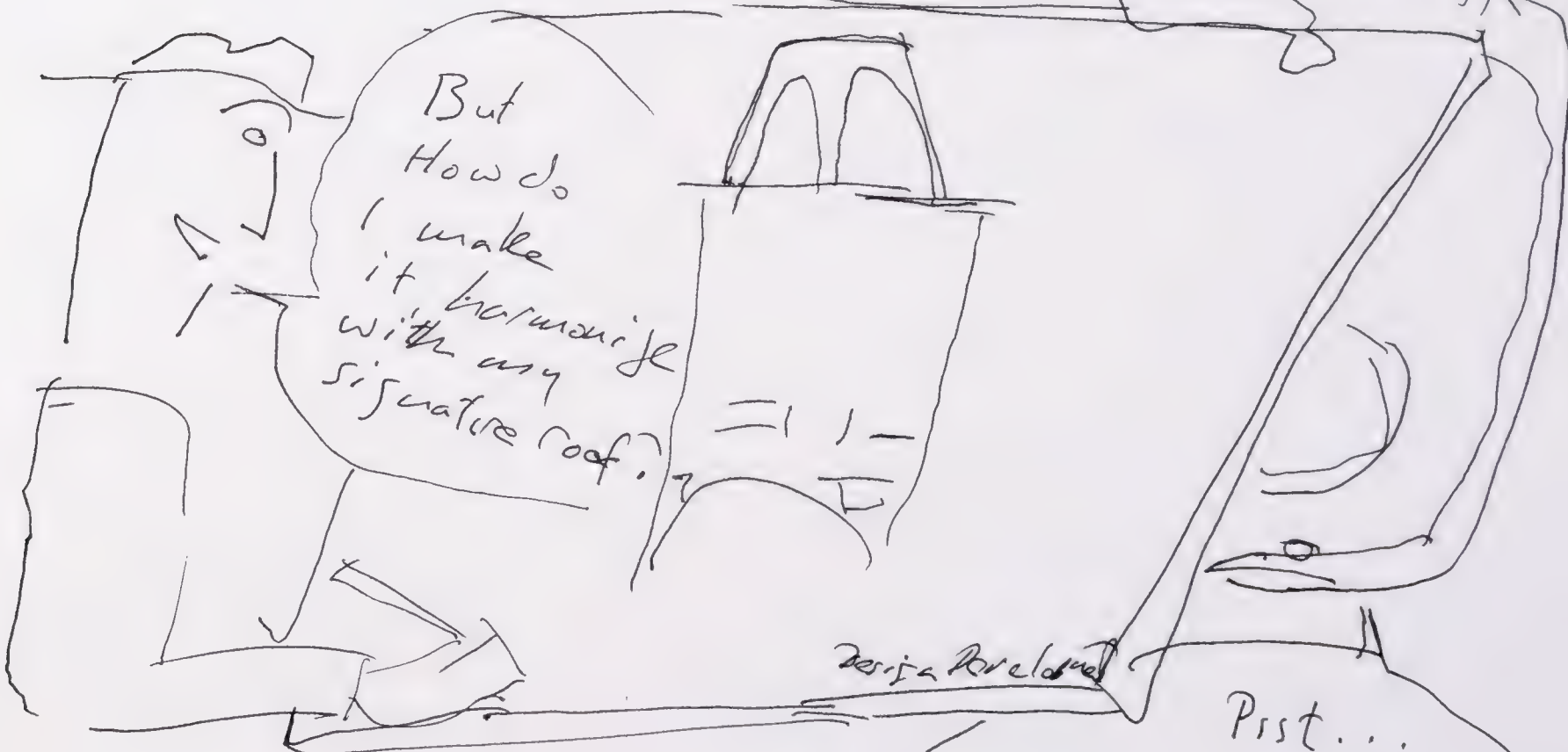
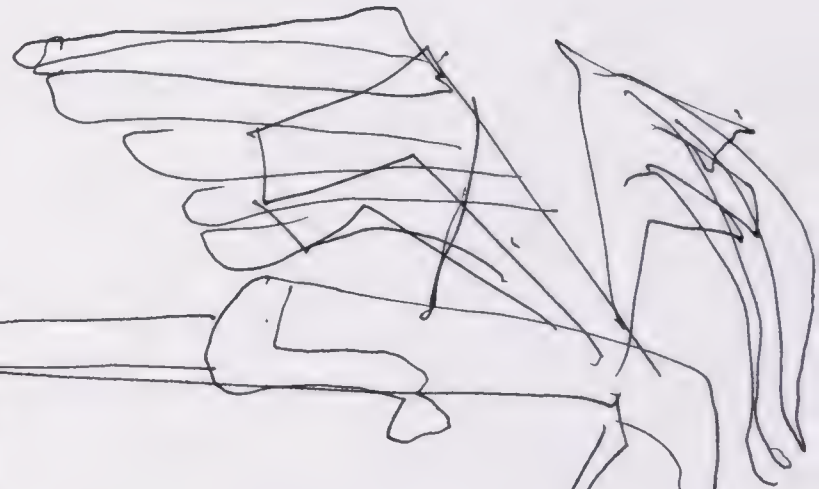
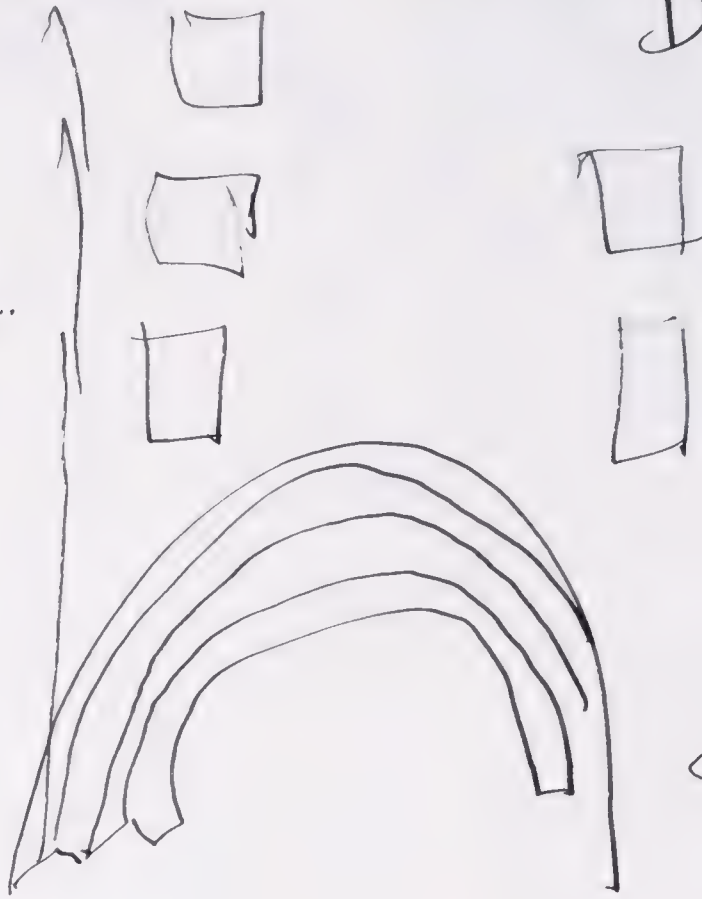
Ancient
Modern
Medieval
Fairy
Sci-Fi
Mythic
~~Art~~

WHAT SETTING?

Buildings
Space
Outdoor
Urban
Art Deco

THE STORY OF JOE WHATNOT, DECO ARCHITECT

THIS IS WHAT
AN ENTRANCE
SHOULD LOOK LIKE...



But
How do
I make
it harmonize
with my
signature roof?

serif revealed

Psst...

Hey buddy...

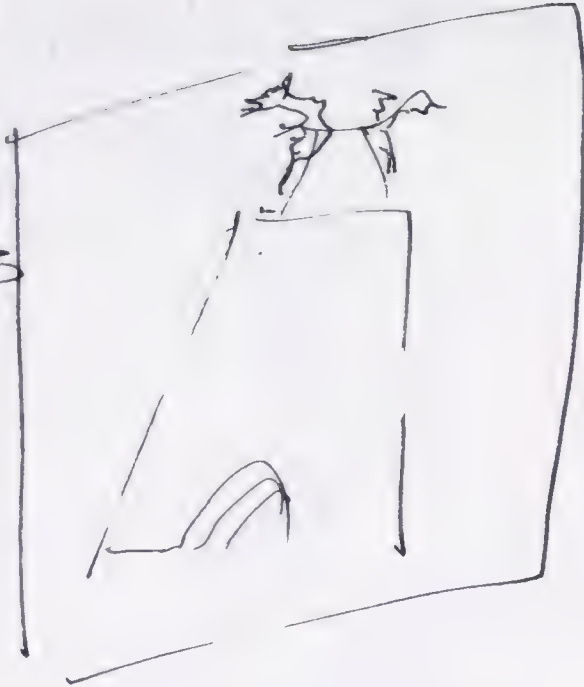
Have you considered
the environmental
impact on roosting sites
for dragons?

How
did you
get in?

Perhaps that's the solution!

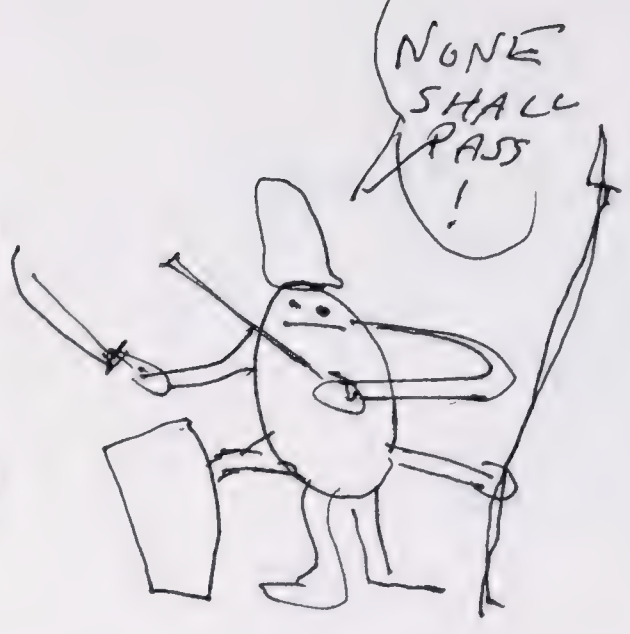
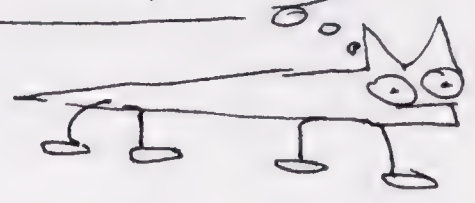


A RESTING PLACE
FOR DRAGONS!

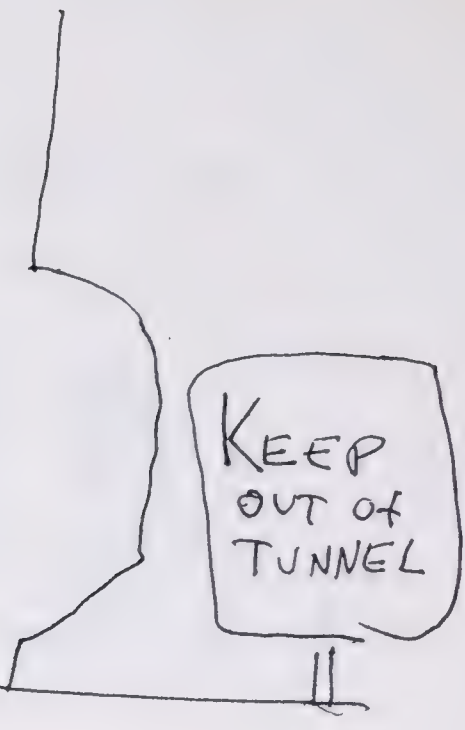


EVER THE SALESMAN,
Accepting...

THAT TUNNEL
WOULD BE
THE PERFECT PLACE
TO HUNT FOR MICE,
EXCEPT FOR
THIS GUY!

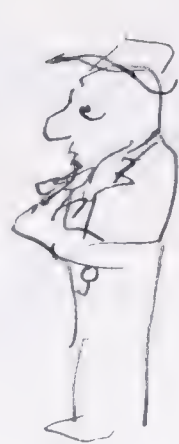
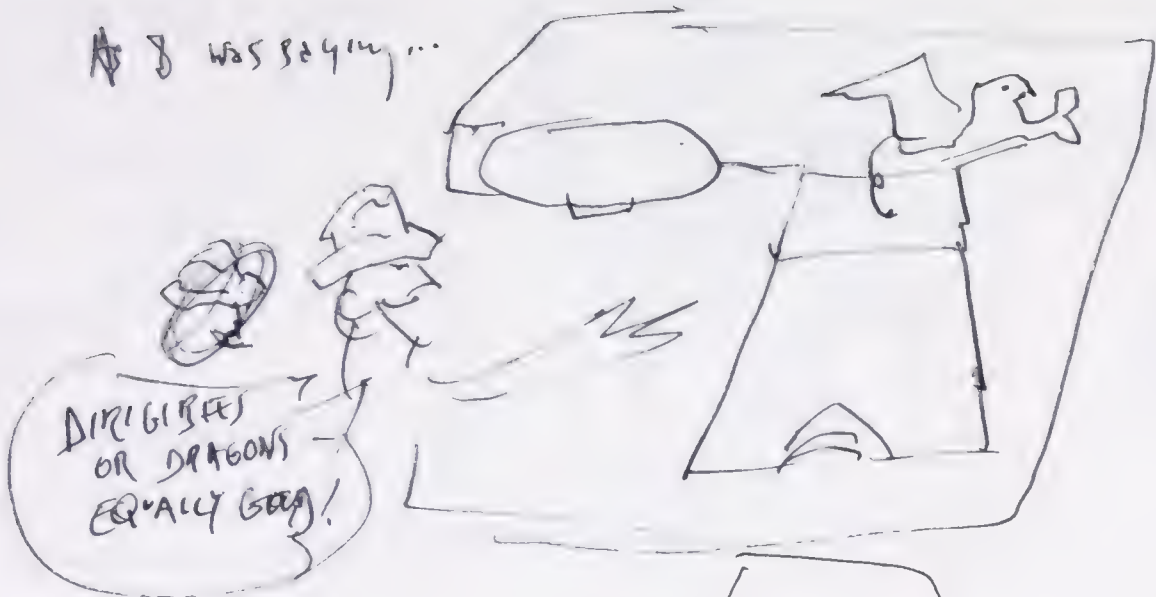


NONE
SHALL
PASS
!

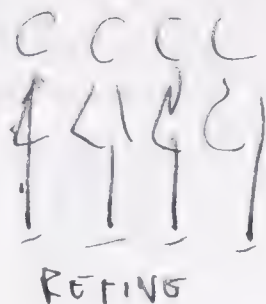


KEEP
OUT OF
TUNNEL

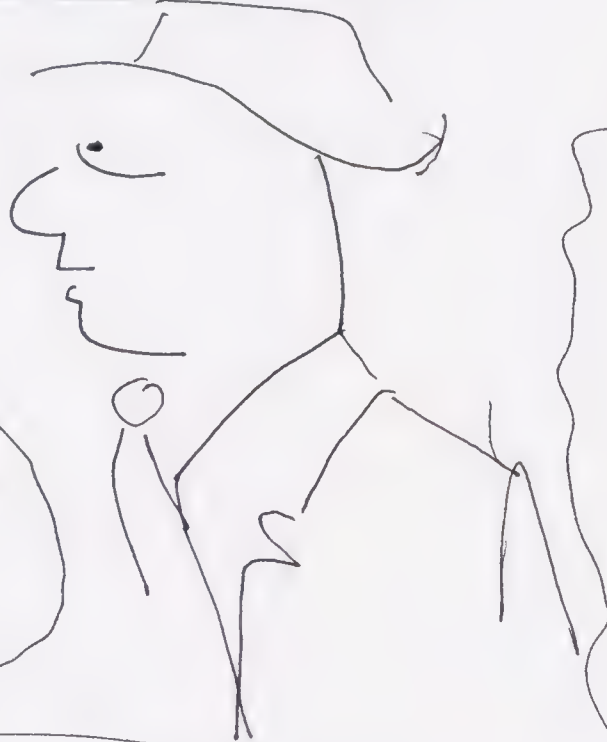
As I was saying...



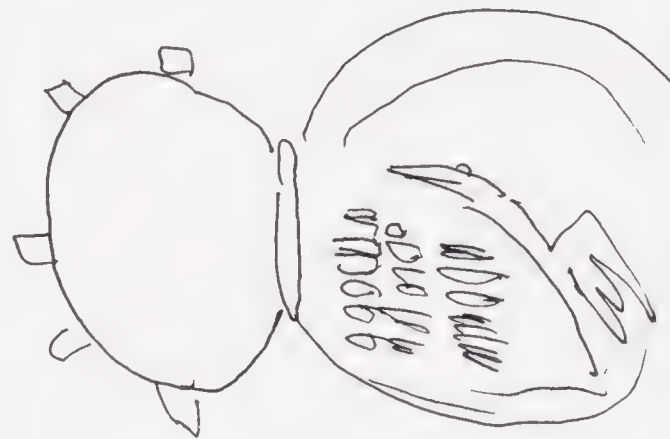
Hum... is this how I should feel my wallet?



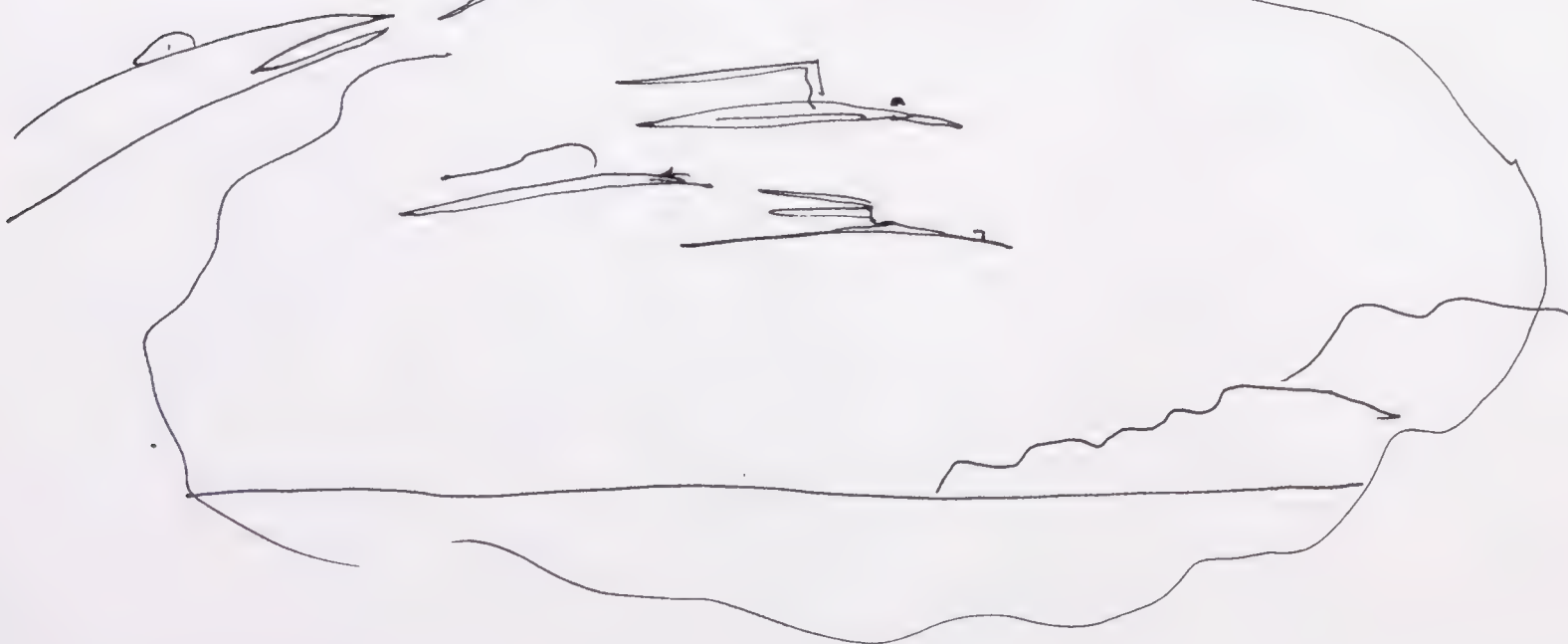
If you support the local Wyvern population, we can help you...



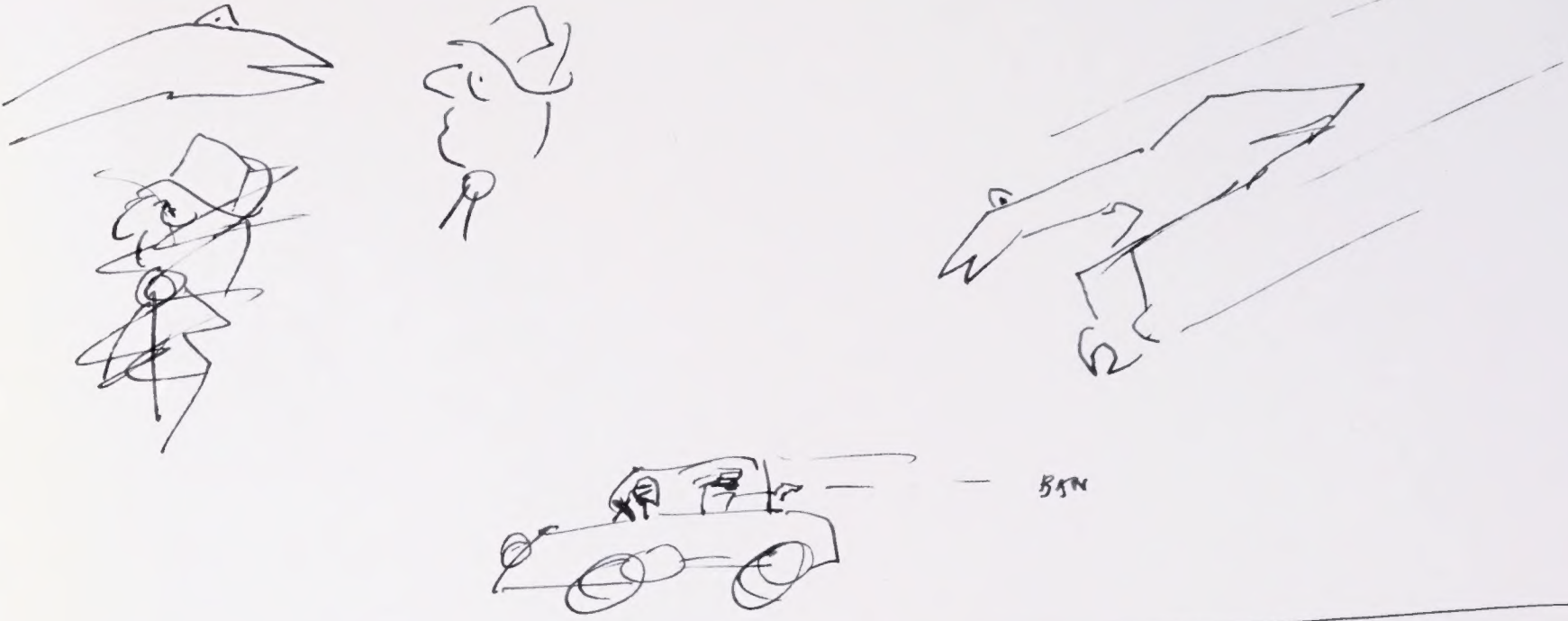
We heard gold... we can go into banking...



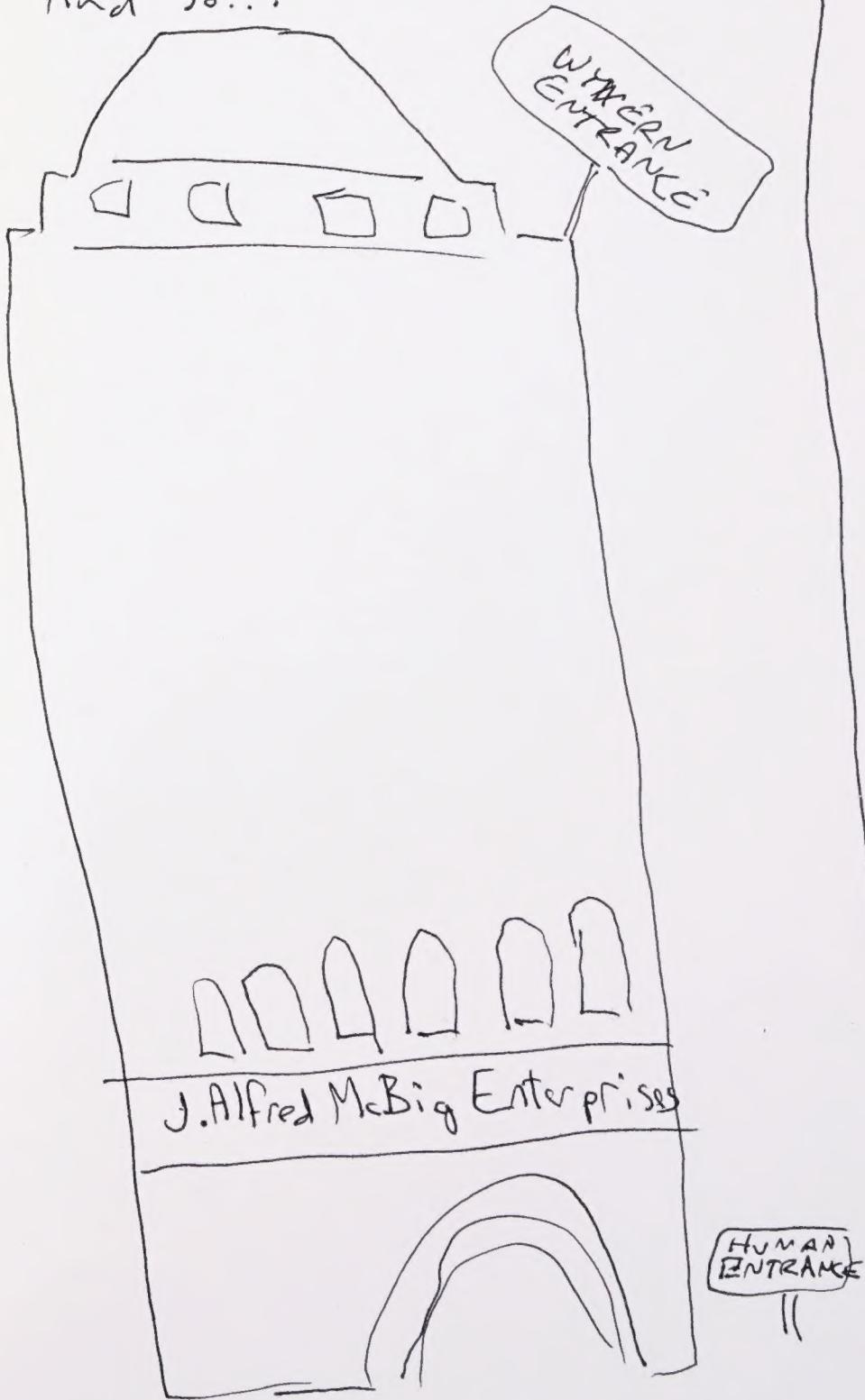
We can fly overhead and explore for oil...



We can get police by swooping in on evil-doers -



And so...



And eventually...

Society news

J. Alfred McBig
marries Wyvern
Architect Joe Whatnot
is best Man



Erik & Ted
17.06.18

