

WEDNESDAY,
AUGUST 23RD,
1:45 P.M.

NO, NO NEW CORBEN. JUST TH' DC STUFF, YEAH, BUT WUSSA POINT IF HE INT' DOIN' NAKED BLOKES AN' BUSTY FEMMES FATALE?

SOME CORBEN IS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL.

S'POSE. BUT WIF LIBERATORE NOT MAKIN' COMICS, TIS A SAD DAY F' LOVERS OF FINELY RENDERED MUSCLE.

FORBIDDEN PLANET

YOU A FAN OF CORBEN?

ME? UH, YEAH, OF COURSE.

D'JOO TWO KNOW EACH UNVVER?

NOPE. HANK MANLEY. YOU AN ARTIST OR A CIVILIAN?

'ANK IS WELL HAPPY T' MAKE TH' DISTINCTION, YEAH? FOLKS WOT MAKE COMICS AN' THEN MERE MORTALS.

ROB JUS' GRADUATED FROM PURVEYOR OF TH' PORNTASTIC T' CERTIFIED MAINSTREAM HACK.

HACK?

JUS' MESSIN'. ROB'S TH' REAL DEAL, YEAH? INFLUENCED BY EUROPEANS, NOT AMERICAN RUBBISH. JUS' AVIN' A LAUGH. KIRBY AN' DITKO, YEAH? TH' BEST!

THERE ARE PEOPLE THAT CREATE AND PEOPLE THAT JUST CONSUME. PEOPLE THAT CREATE ARE A LITTLE HIGHER ON THE FOOD CHAIN. FACT.

I GUESS.

SO WHAT BOOK ARE YOU DOING?

PRIX BUT NONE HAVE COME OUT YET. I'M STILL WORKING ON MY FIRST ARC.

NEVER DREW ANY PRIX. THEY'VE NEVER CALLED ME. WEIRD. YOU EAT YET?

WE JUST--

IT'S CALLED NETWORKING, KID. THIS, WHAT WE'RE DOING? NETWORKING. YOU? GREEN KID. ME? SEASONED VET.

OKAY, SO, WHAT'D YOU HAVE IN MIND?

PLEASE DON'T BE MURDER, PLEASE DON'T BE MURDER.

...SEAWEED WRAP, EXTRA TOFU AND SPROUTS, AND A CHERRY, PISTACHIO AND CARDAMOM KEFIR SMOOTHIE.

I'LL JUST HAVE AN ICED TEA.

GREEN OKAY? WE DON'T SERVE BLACK.

THAT'S KINDA RACIST.

OMIGOD, I AM SO NOT-- WE ARE TOTALLY NOT RACI-- OMIGOD, I CAN'T EVEN--

OH WAIT: BLACK TEA. NOW I GET IT. YEAH, NO, I GET IT. SO ICED GREEN, OKAY?

FINE.

GOD, WHO SAYS VEGANS HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR?

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE. I'M ONLY EATING THIS RABBIT FOOD--

NOPE. NOT GONNA GET INTO IT.

OKAY THEN.



SO, COMICS,
PORN AND **PRIX**
HUH?

SO FAR, PRETTY
MUCH. BUT I'D LIKE TO DO
MY OWN THING AT SOME
POINT.

AND THAT'D
BE WHAT?

SOMETHING MORE
ADULT, BUT **NOT** PORN.
MAYBE GENRE STUFF, BUT EURO-
PEANY WITH A DASH OF INDIE
AND UNDERGROUND?

YOU
ASKING OR
TELLING?

LOOK: IT'S ALL
WELL AND GOOD TO CUT
YOUR TEETH, PAY YOUR BILLS,
BUT YOU **GOTTA** DO SOME-
THING **ALL YOUR OWN**.
FIND YOUR VOICE.

I THINK I
HAVE A--

YOU THINK YOU
DO ANY WRITING? I
NEED A WRITER.

I WROTE
MY OWN--

YOU OPEN TO COLLABORATION?
SCUT **SAYS** YOU'RE THE REAL DEAL
BUT I NEED TO SEE YOUR WORK.

YOU GO TO MUSEUMS
MUCH? STUDY ART **OTHER** THAN
COMICS? BECAUSE A STEADY
DIET OF COMICS ISN'T
ENOUGH.

I GO TO
MU--

GOOD. MAN DOES NOT
LIVE BY COMICS ALONE. WELL-
VERSED IN CLASSIC AMERICAN
ILLUSTRATION?

WELL-
VERSED? I--

TAKE LIFE DRAWING
CLASSES? MOST COMICS
GUYS' ANATOMY IS FOR

SWING BY MY PLACE
AND BRING YOUR STUFF.
WE CAN DO A SHOW
AND TELL.

DO I GET A
WORD IN?

FUNNY. WAITAMINUTE:
HOFFMAN. YOU WORKED FOR
DAFT, SAME AS ME. SAW YOUR
BYLINE. YOU'RE GOOD. JUST
MADE THE CONNECTION.

HOW DID
I NOT--

I USED A PEN
NAME. I WANNA WORK
FOR **MAD** SOMEDAY.

SMART.
WISH I HAD, FOR
EVERYTHING.



6:25 P.M.

I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE YOU EXPANDING YOUR CIRCLE. THIS GUY MIGHT JUST WANNA [REDACTED] YOUR SWEET [REDACTED]

NO, JUST YOU. [REDACTED] HOW DO YOU DO THIS?

I CAN'T WATCH YOU, SON. YOU GOT NO SKILLS. IT'S LIKE WATCHING MY NANA.

I GOTTA TAKE A DUMP. KEEP AT IT, CHAMP.

PYOO-PYOO! ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK!

SERIOUSLY, HOW THE EFF DO YOU DO THIS? THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE FUN?? I KEEP MISSING! I-- OH FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!

KEEP TRYING! AND DON'T TALK TO ME WHILE I'M IN HERE. YOU'LL MAKE ME POO-SHY. JUST KEEP MASHING THE BUTTONS!

I AM SO [REDACTED] HATING THIS, DUDE. FINE. HERE-- NO? HERE-- OH COME ON! SERIOUSLY? THIS IS [REDACTED]

B'DOW-B'DOW! SCREEEE! PAP-PAP-PAP!

6:34 P.M.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! THEY JUST KEEP COMING AT ME! IT'S RELENTLESS. WHY WOULD ANYONE DO THIS? I KEEP GETTING KILLED AND IT KEEPS RESPAWNING ME. DOES IT EVER GET GOOD?

DUDE! FOR REAL! DUDE? SERIOUSLY! YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME PINCH IT OFF MIDWAY! [REDACTED]! NOT COOL.

I AM SO HATING THIS, RIGHT HERE. YOU ARE A TERRIBLE HOST. TERRIBLE! OH, LOOK AT THIS GUY! WHAT IS HE, A "BOSS"? I CAN'T EVEN-- WAIT, NO-- OH COME--

SCRAAW-GNAAARRR-PYOO-PYOO--

6:50 P.M.

[REDACTED] THIS.

I CAN'T DO THIS, DUDE!

AND I CAN'T DO WHAT I'M DOING IF YOU KEEP TALKING TO ME. MY COLON IS AN ARTISAN. LET IT CRAFT A MASTERPIECE!

GIGANTIC THE FIRE MONSTER
A LAMP OF DARKNESS

7:15 P.M.

JESUS, YOU TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME.

YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE AND YOU CAN'T HURRY POO. UOCH, YOUR SCORE--

YOU'RE RIGHT TO QUIT. YOU EVER TAKE A PHANTOM [REDACTED]? YOU HEAR THE SPLASH BUT WHEN YOU LOOK: NOTHING.

WHY DO MEN GET SUCH GRIEF FOR PEEING SITTING DOWN? LIKE IT'S SO MANLY TO GET STRAY PISS EVERYWHERE.

WHAT?

YOU PEE WHEN YOU [REDACTED] SO YOU'RE PEEING THEN. SO, IS PEEING WHEN SITTING ONLY ACCEPTABLE AS PART OF THE PEE/[REDACTED] COMBO?

I-- YOU MAKE ME TIRED.

EVER [REDACTED] SO MUCH YOU CAN'T EVEN FATHOM HOW YOU COULD PRODUCE THAT MUCH? THEN LIKE AN HOUR LATER YOU DO AGAIN. IT'S LIKE YOUR COLON IS A TARDIS. A TURDIS.

PLEASE STOP TALKING ABOUT [REDACTED]

DUDE, I JUST PEEED. I WAS READING AN ARTICLE.

SOMEHOW, THAT MAKES IT WORSE.

YOU'RE GONNA GET CHUMMY WITH THIS NEW GUY, THIS COMIC GUY AND IT'S GONNA BE ADIOS OLD CHUMS. HANK MANLEY. PFFF.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE JEALOUS OVER SOMEONE I'VE JUST MET.

WAIT, YEAH, I CAN.

MY STEPAD WARNED ME ABOUT YOU: HE SAID, "ROB'S NOT A REAL FRIEND, HE'S A 'WORK FRIEND'."

THAT IMPLIES YOU WORK. WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU PICKED UP A PEN INSTEAD OF A JOYPAD?

TOU-CHÉ.