

Greystone Inn Comics



54

Spring 2023

# Evil inc.


- A.) STAY A VILLAIN
- B.) BECOME A TEACHER
- C.) BE HEROIC
- D.) NONE OF THE ABOVE

# MULTIPLE CHOICE

By  
 Brad Guigar  
 Colors by  
 Alex Heberling



**SUPER V**



Ghost  
 they got  
 Drowning  
 an ingenious  
 plan to reward  
 enough. Detailing  
 it step-by-step for  
 the hero is a bit much.  
 Don't send a herald!  
 It's not impossible!  
 Don't  
 see anything with a 'Reverse'  
 switch! Blow up the escape pod. It  
 is the shape of your head. Beware  
 faces!  
 Fatalistic ducts don't have  
 have survived that. They make pot  
 If all fifth you don't succeed, maybe  
 the message on the self-destruct  
 have activated it. Kill! Kill!  
 underestimate one... or one com  
 brace themselves. Go around. Don't  
 goblet. Get a new glass. Missions  
 remember that during your next ha

L  
 T  
 C  
 D  
 A  
 A

To remain on Earth,  
Desi faces her own  
**MULTIPLE  
CHOICE**



AAAAA OOOOOOOOOOO

THAT'S IT!  
THAT'S THE SOUND  
I KEEP HEARING!

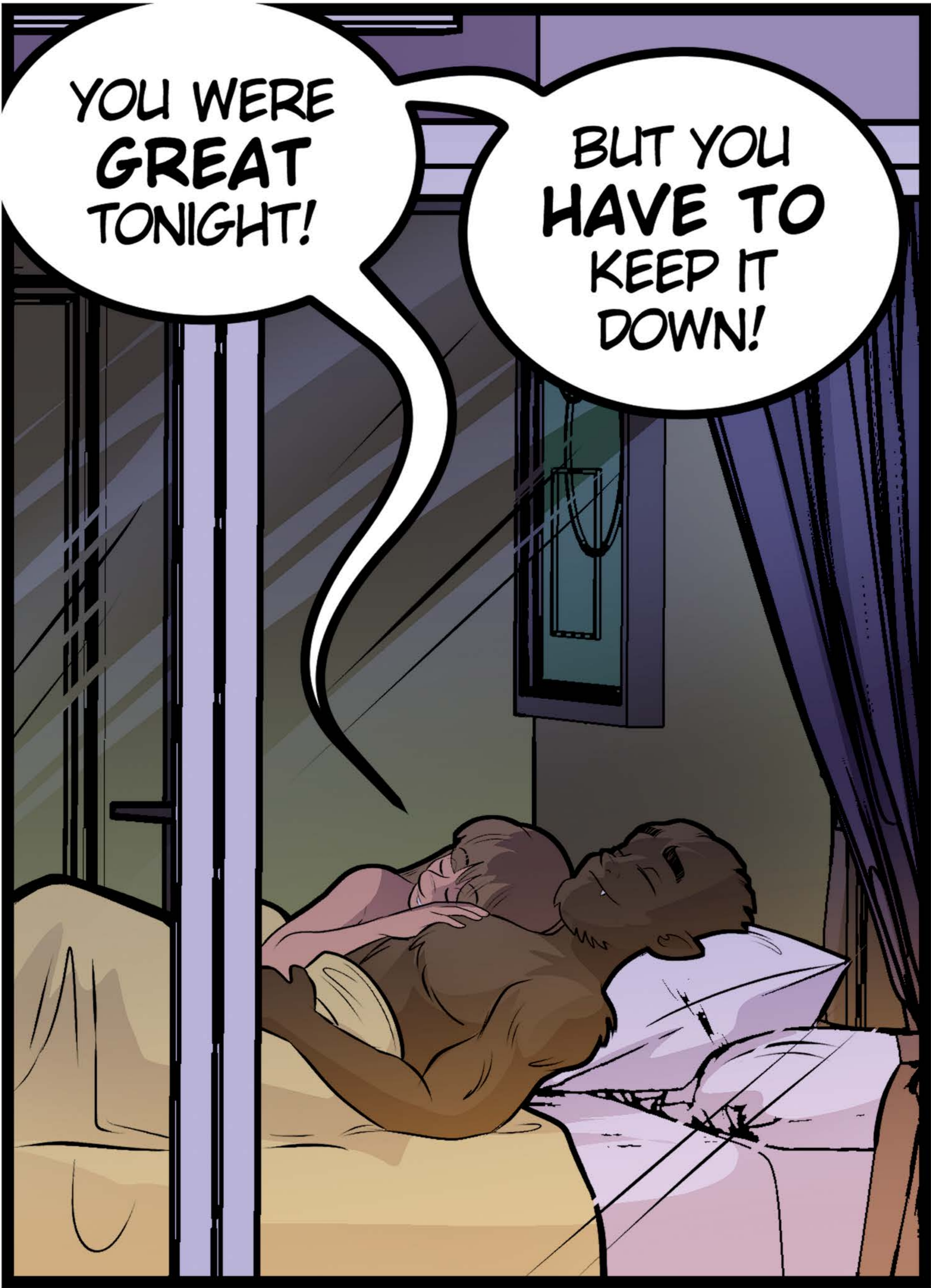
IT'S LIKE  
A WILD ANIMAL!  
I'M SCARED!

OK... OK...  
START PACKING.  
WE'LL START LOOKING  
FOR A NEW APARTMENT  
IN THE MORNING.



YOU WERE  
**GREAT**  
TONIGHT!

BUT YOU  
**HAVE TO**  
KEEP IT  
DOWN!



I'M GETTING  
LOOKS FROM  
THE NEIGHBORS.

IF ANYBODY  
LOOKS AT  
YOU...

THEY'LL  
HAVE TO  
ANSWER  
TO ME!



EEEEEEASY,  
ALPHA DOG.  
DOWN, BOY.

I'M  
SORRY.

BUT SINCE  
I MET YOU,  
I FEEL LIKE A  
PUP AGAIN!



I MEAN...  
**LOOK AT ME!**

I HAVE A  
NEW LEASH  
ON LIFE!

YOU MEAN  
"LEASE."



I MEAN...

I'M READY FOR  
ROUND TWO.

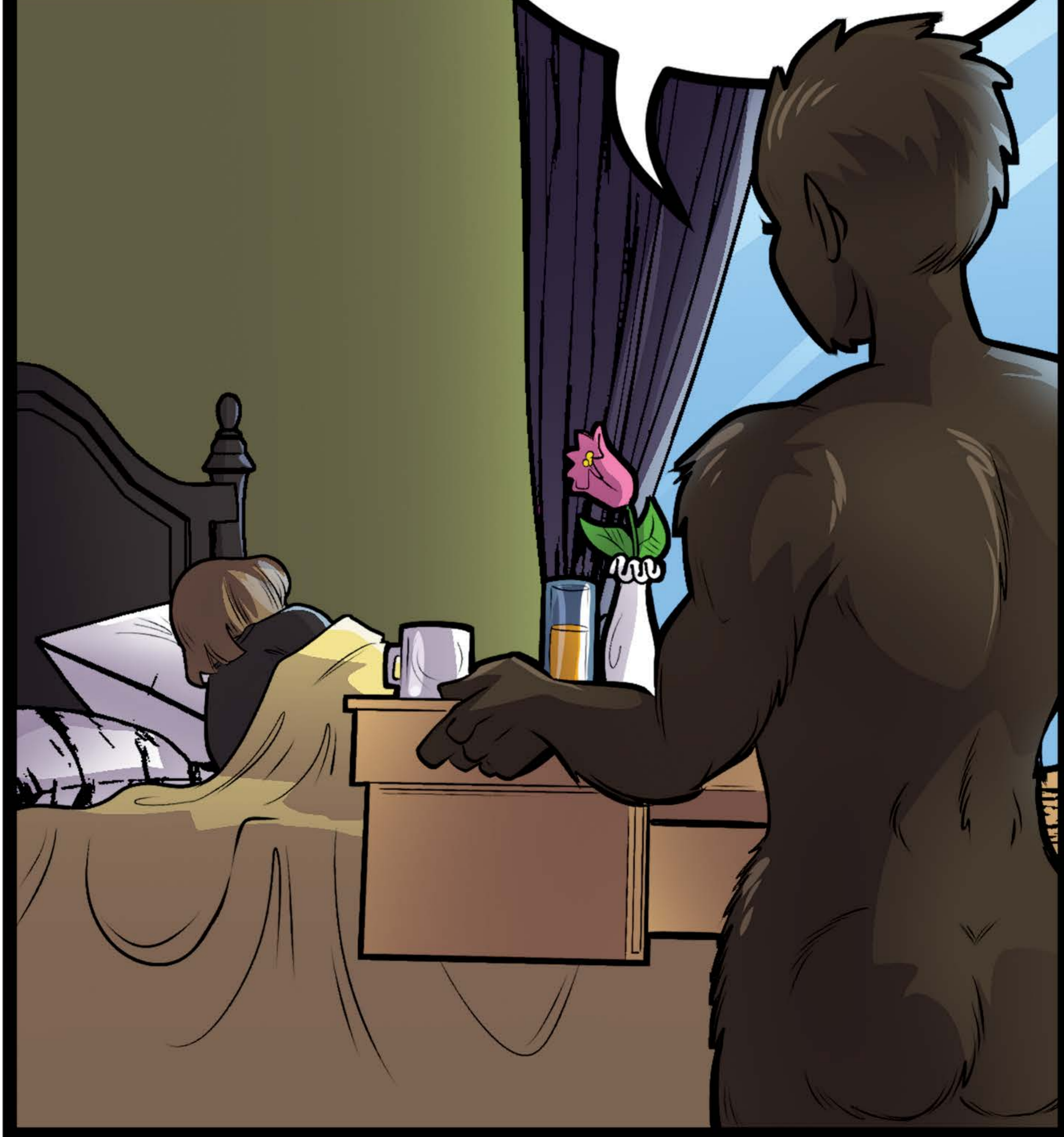
Good  
boy.

To see what happens next,  
join us at [Patreon.com/guigar](https://patreon.com/guigar)



THE  
NEXT  
MORNING...

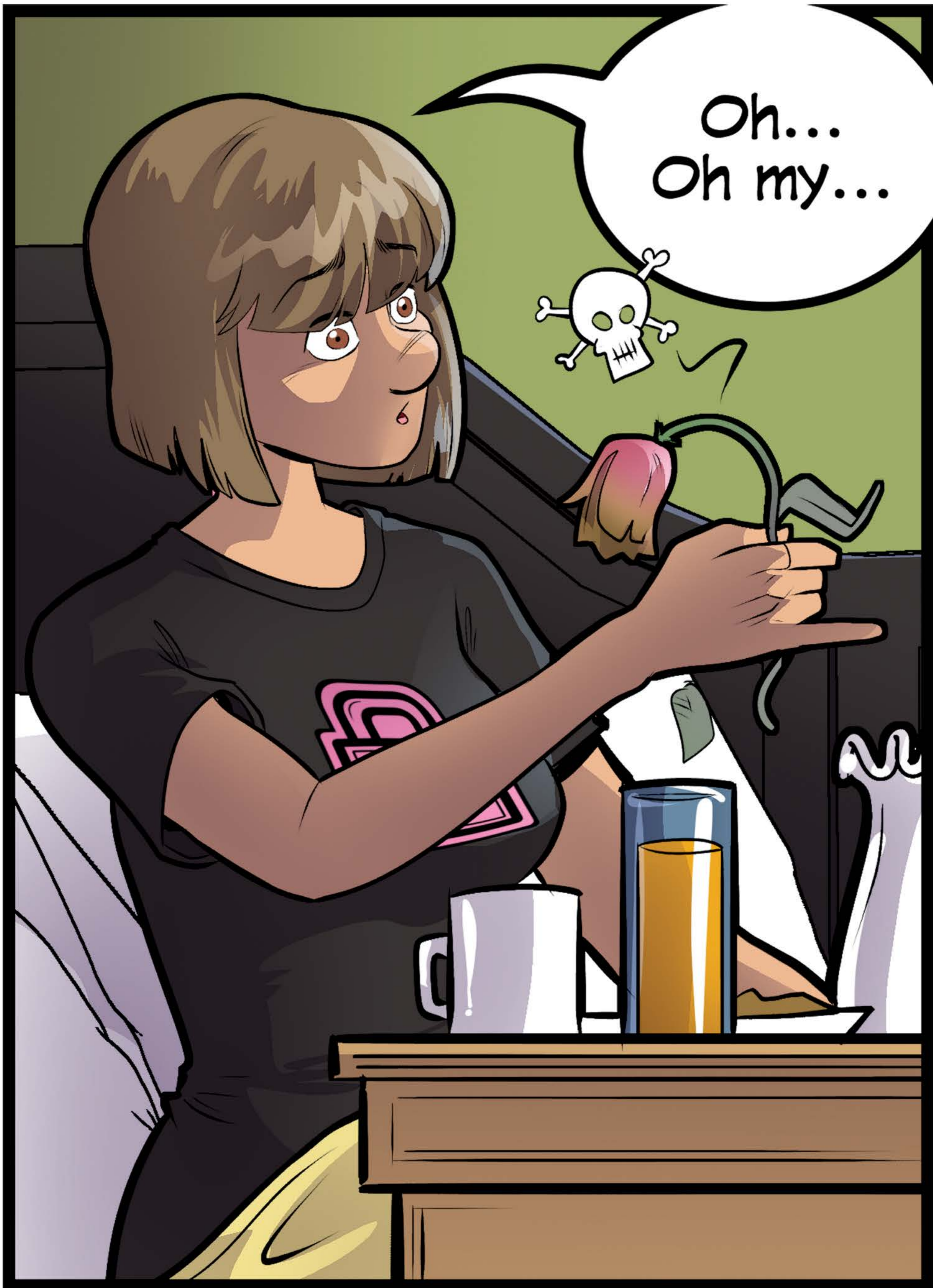
RISE AND GLOW,  
SWEETHEART.  
I MADE YOU  
BREAKFAST.



THANK YOU,  
DARLING.

I'LL DRAW  
A BATH  
FOR YOU.





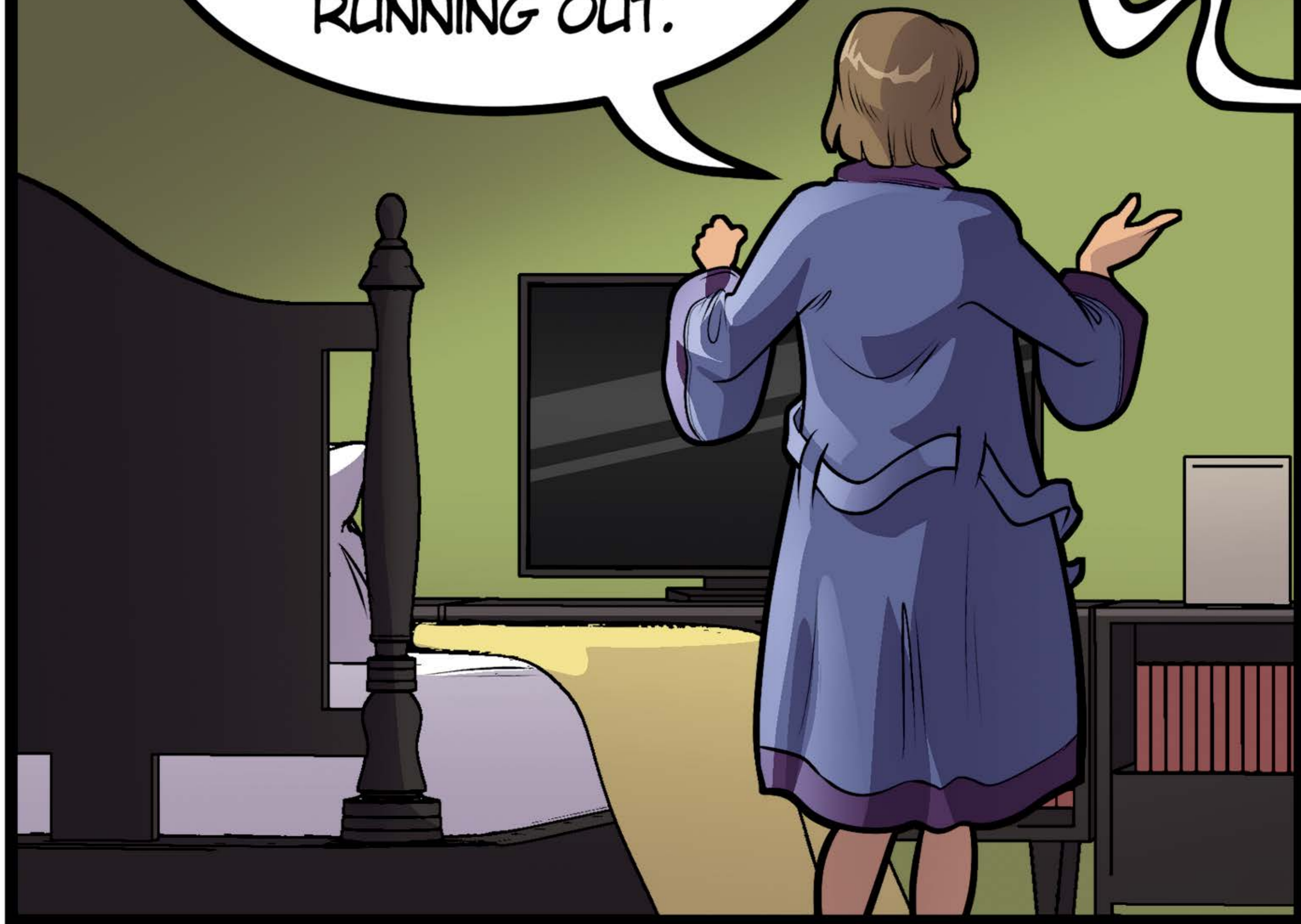
Oh...  
Oh my...



**sigh**

I'M AFRAID  
I'M GONNA HAFTA  
STEP UP MY PLANS.  
MY TIME IS  
RUNNING OUT.

PLANS?



I'LL TELL YOU  
MORE LATER.  
FOR NOW...

...CAPTAIN  
HEROIC?

WE HAVE TO  
REMOVE THE  
ONE PERSON  
WHO COULD  
STOP US.



"NO..."

LATER THAT  
AFTERNOON...

HEY THERE,  
SPURLOCK...

I HEARD  
YOU HAD A DATE  
WITH NAXOR BANE  
LAST NIGHT.





**Ugh**

IT WAS A  
NIGHTMARE.

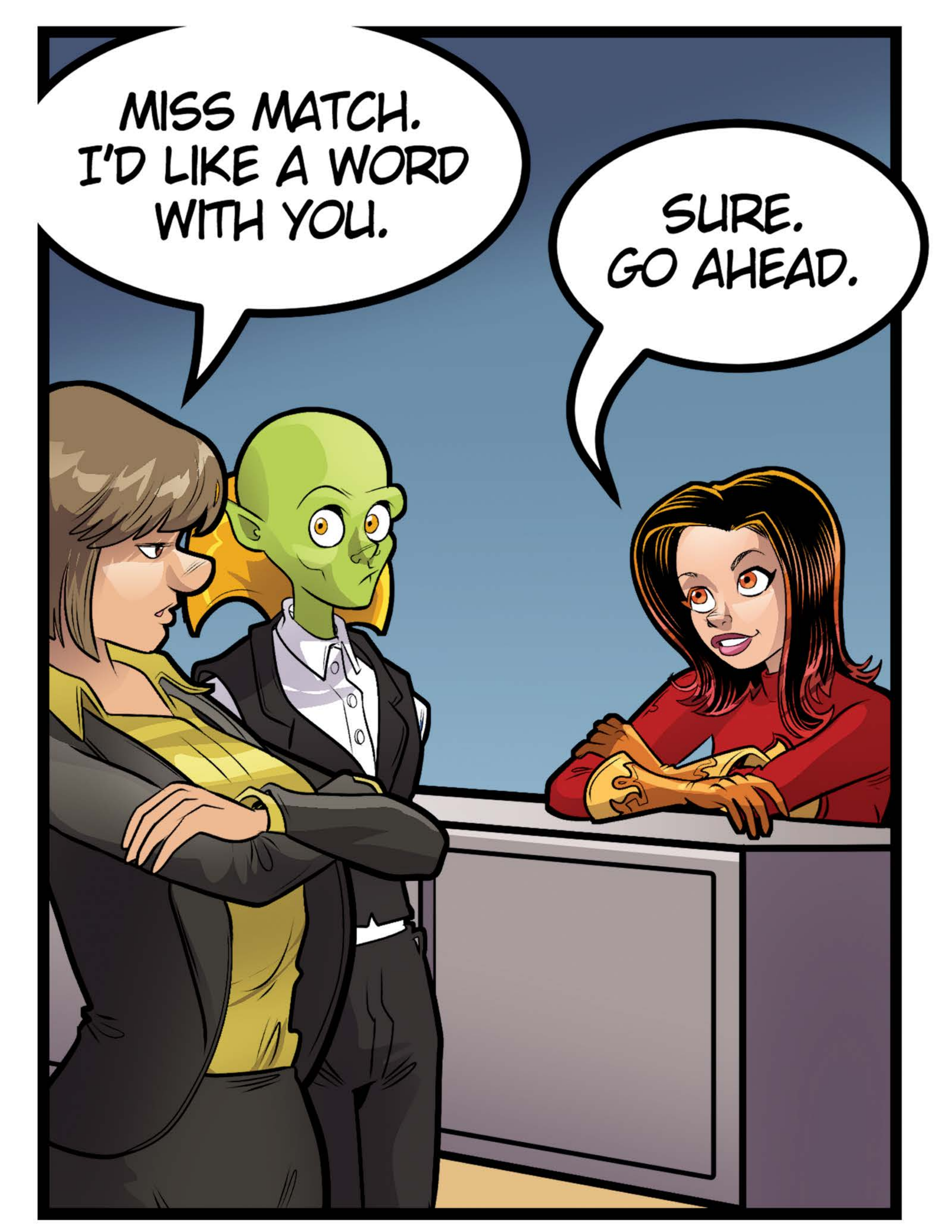
ALL NIGHT LONG,  
HE KEPT BRINGING UP  
HIS PAST LOVERS.





"TAKE IT FROM ME.  
NEVER DATE  
A NECROMANCER."





A comic book panel with a blue background. On the left, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a grey suit jacket over a yellow top, stands with her arms crossed. Next to her is a green alien with large orange eyes, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt. They are both looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a red top, is seated behind a grey counter with her arms crossed. She is looking back at the woman and alien. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and alien, and one from the woman behind the counter.

MISS MATCH.  
I'D LIKE A WORD  
WITH YOU.

SURE.  
GO AHEAD.

In private,  
please...



AM...  
AM I IN  
TROUBLE?



**YOU  
TELL ME!**



I GUESS  
CONGRATULATIONS  
ARE IN ORDER.

MUSKY AND I  
ARE SO EXCITED!

THANK  
YOU!



"M- M- MUSKY"?

AS IN:  
DOCTOR  
MUSKID-✱

THERE  
YOU ARE!





heh-heh-heh  
DARLING...  
I TOLD YOU...

IT WOULD BE BEST  
FOR YOU TO STAY  
IN MY LABORATORY  
FOR A WHILE.



Oh, poo!  
I HATE THAT  
MOLDY LAB!

NOT TO  
MENTION  
ALL THE  
DUMB STUFF  
YOU HAVE  
DOWN THERE!



"THIS POTION  
MAKES YOU  
SMALLER..."

"BUT THIS  
LOTION HAS  
THE OPPOSITE  
EFFECT..."

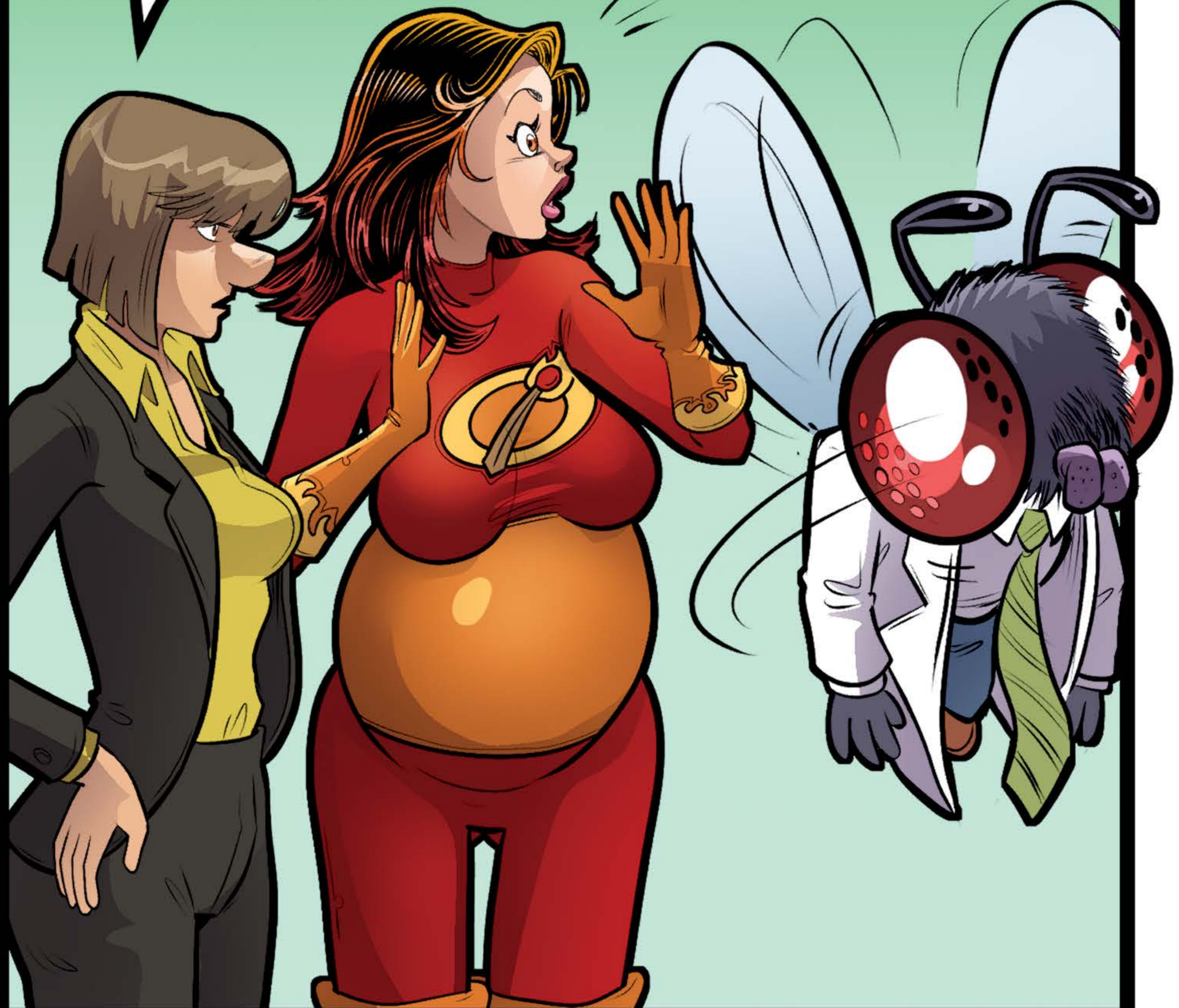
ALL THE SAME,  
LAMBCHOP,  
WE SHOULD BE  
GOING...



NOT SO  
FAST.

I WANT  
A FEW WORDS  
WITH HER.

SO  
DO I.





HOLD ON!

WHICH OF YOU IS THE REAL MISS MATCH?!

**TAM!**



Seriously?

OK...  
HOW 'BOLT  
THIS...



EVERYONE  
IN THE OFFICE  
GETS TO ASK US  
ONE QUESTION  
THAT ONLY THE  
REAL MISS MATCH  
WOULD  
KNOW!



*Eliggar*



HOW 'BOUT  
THIS...

**IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR  
HOLOGRAPHIC ASS  
BACK INTO MUSKIDAY'S  
LAB -SLASH- LOVE NEST,  
I'LL REDUCE THIS ENTIRE  
BUILDING TO CINDERS!**



THAT'S  
THE REAL  
MISS MATCH



MISS MATCH,  
I WANTED TO  
TALK TO YOU  
ABOUT

I NEED  
TO TALK  
TO YOU.

ACTUALLY,  
THEA...





I...  
NEED TO GET  
OUTTA TOWN  
FOR A WHILE.

CLEAR  
MY HEAD...

OK.

I HAVE  
AN IDEA.

CORPORATE  
HAS BEEN REQUESTING  
TRAINING SEMINARS  
AMONG THE STAFF.



HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO TEACH  
A FOUR-WEEK CLASS  
ON YOUR SPECIALTY...

SCHEME  
MANAGEMENT.





I'LL TALK  
TO THE MANAGER  
OF THE AKRON  
BRANCH.

YOU CAN  
HOST IT  
THERE.

THATS...  
THAT'S  
PERFECT.

WOW.

I THOUGHT  
THIS WAS  
GONNA GO  
MUCH  
WORSE!







So  
did I.

WELCOME TO OHIO,  
MISS MATCH. DID YOU  
HAVE A GOOD FLIGHT?

EVIL INC,  
AKRON BRANCH

SUMMIT MALL

© *Langar*

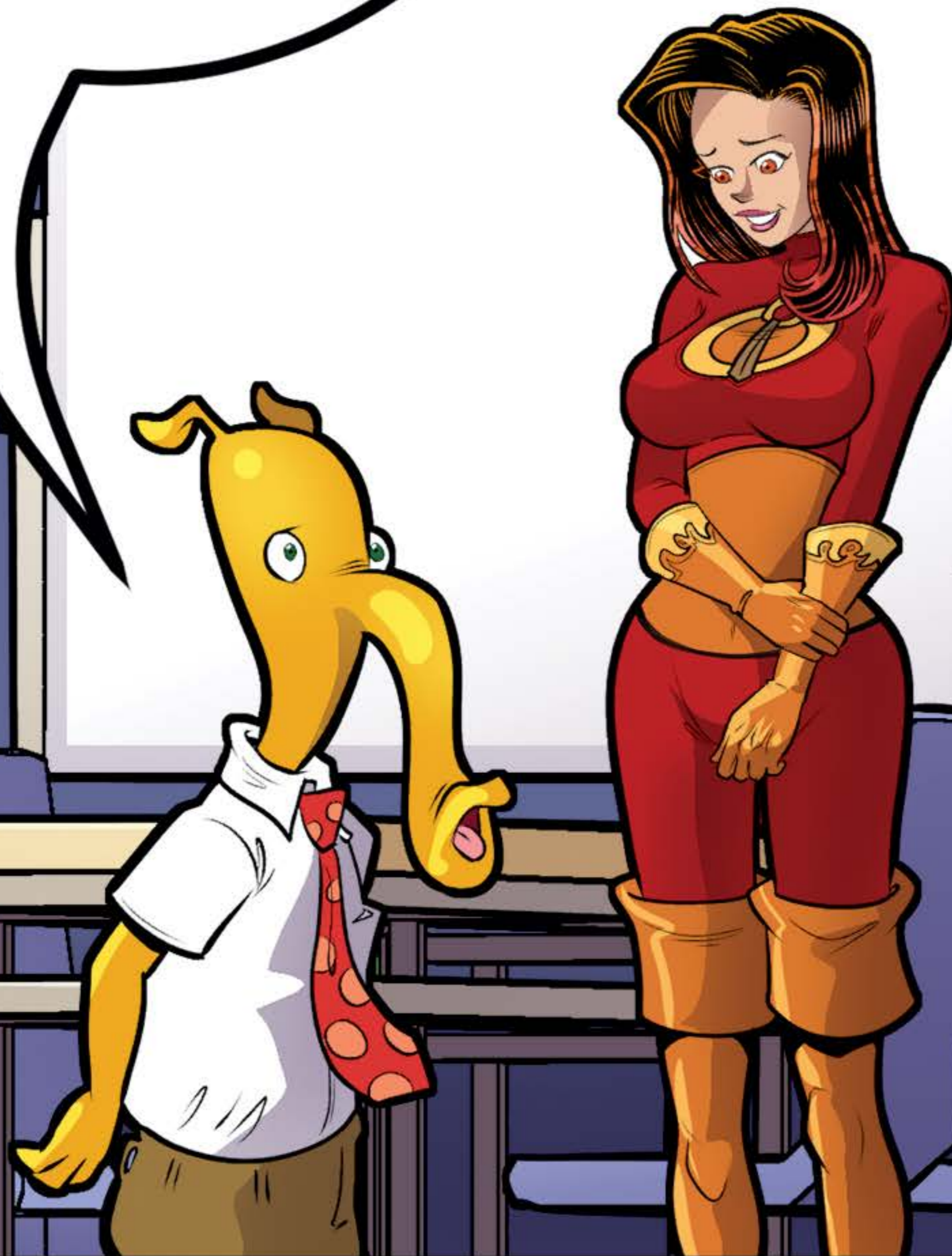
"THERE WAS A LITTLE  
TURBULENCE OVER YOUNGSTOWN,  
BUT IT WASN'T BAD..."



YOUR BAGS  
ARRIVED  
YESTERDAY, AND  
THEY'VE BEEN  
TRANSPORTED  
TO YOUR  
HOTEL ROOM.

THIS IS WHERE  
YOU'LL BE HOLDING  
YOUR SEMINAR.  
LET ME KNOW IF YOU  
NEED ANYTHING.

ACTUALLY,  
I COULD USE  
A CUP OF  
COFFEE...

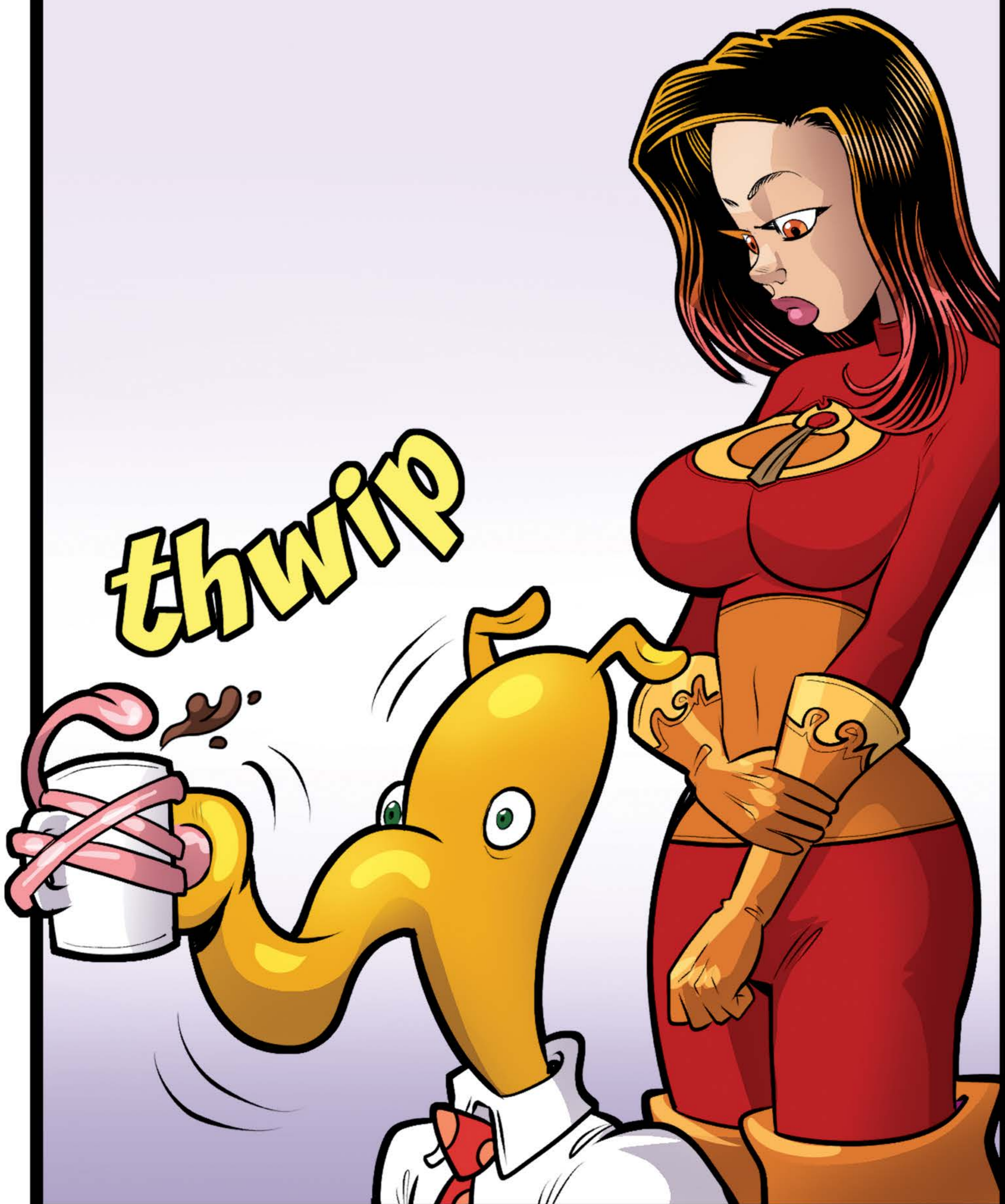




NOT



thwip



I GUESS  
YOU GUYS NEVER  
HAVE ANTS IN THE  
BREAKROOM...

ONLY ON MY  
BIRTHDAY...

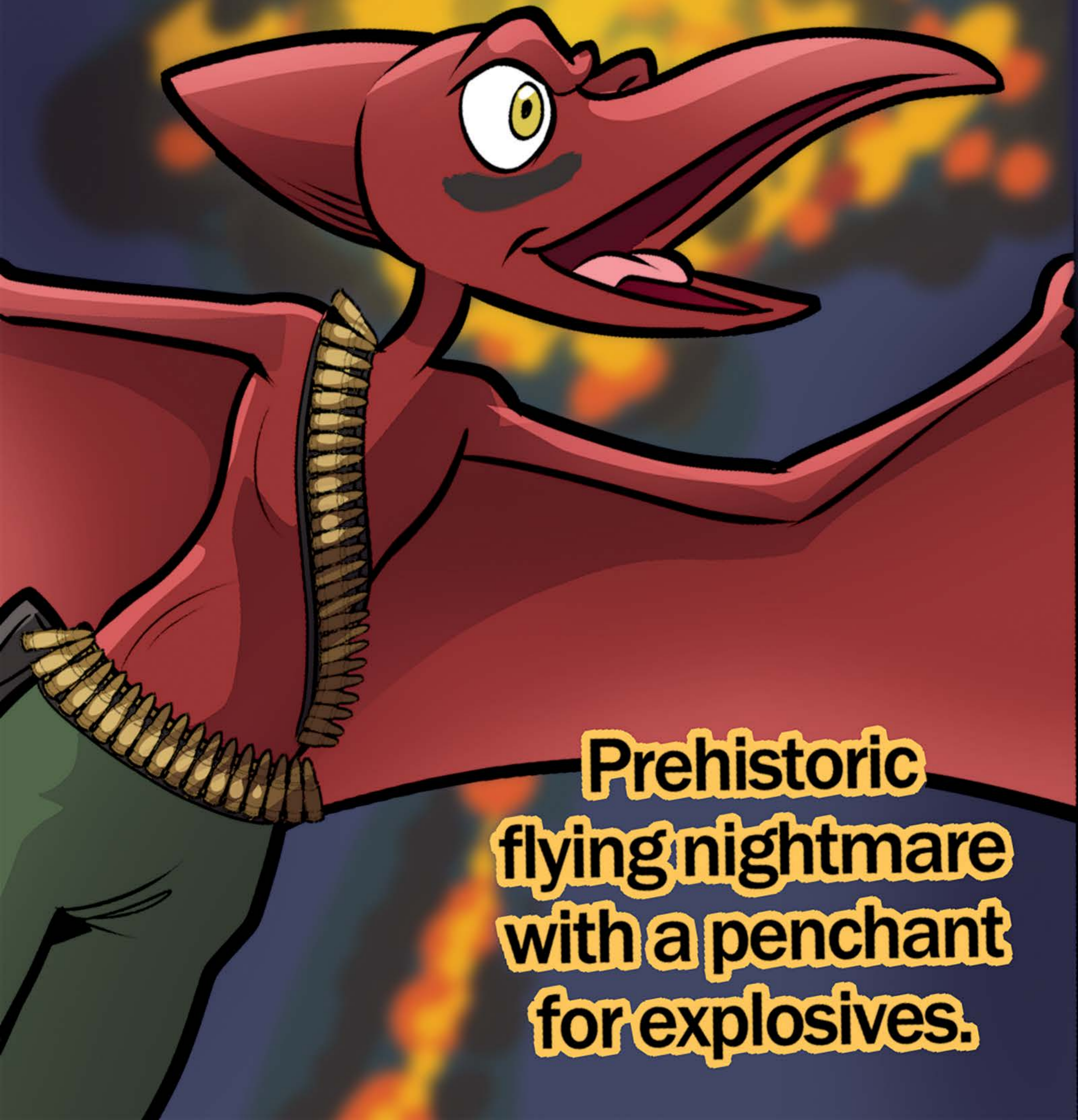




YOU'LL HAVE  
FIVE ATTENDEES  
FOR YOUR FIRST  
SEMINAR...



# THE PTERRORIST



**Prehistoric  
flying nightmare  
with a penchant  
for explosives.**

# Angler

Uses her  
otherworldly  
appendage  
to stun her  
opponents.



# DEATH CHILL



**Frosty fiend  
can manifest  
snow, ice and  
freezing  
winds.**

# Silver Bully

Uses her innate ability to indentify your weakness to make you feel self-conscious.



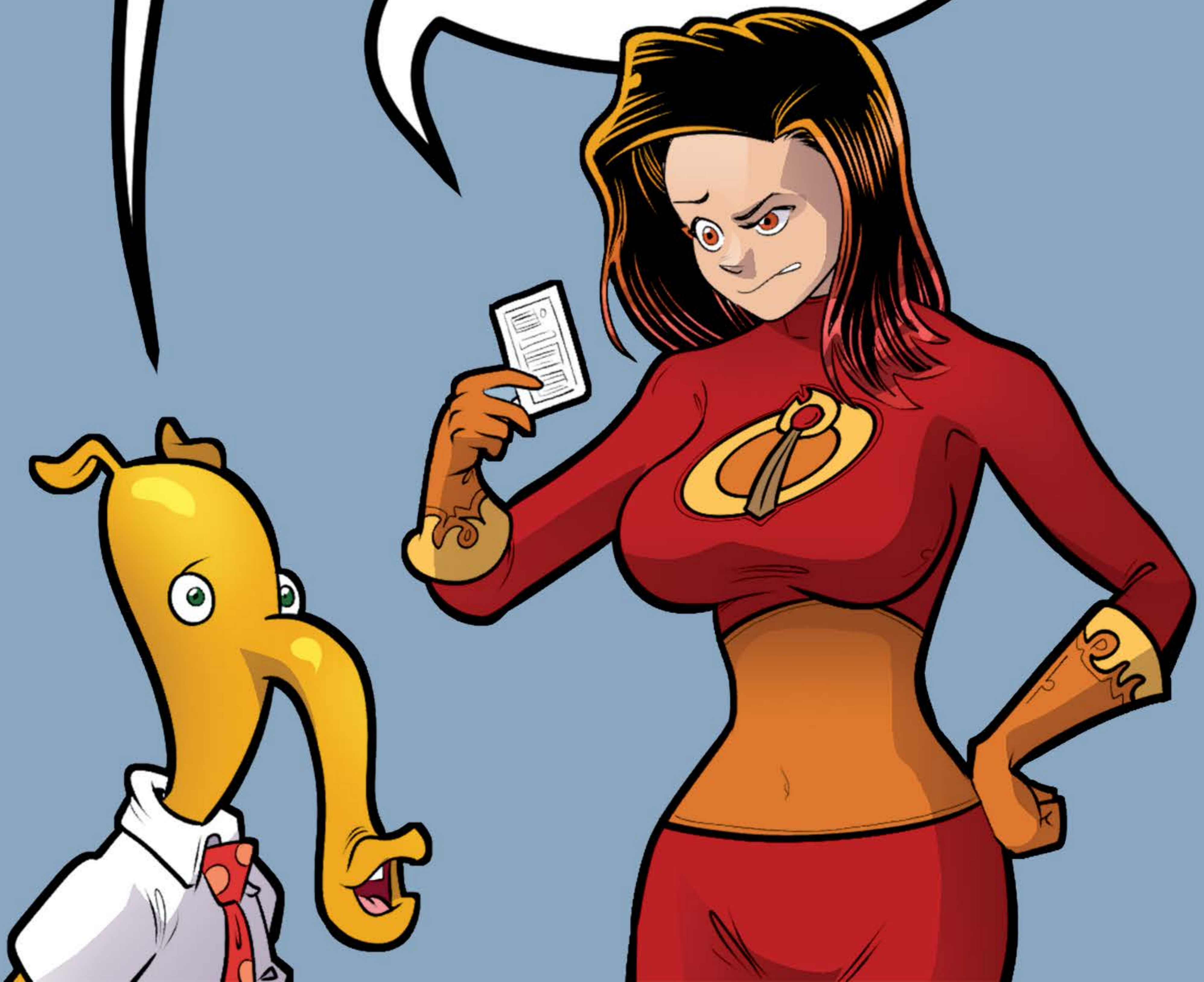
# JACK LANTERN



**Vegan villain  
animated by  
a magic candle**

THERE'S  
ONE FOR YOU,  
TOO...

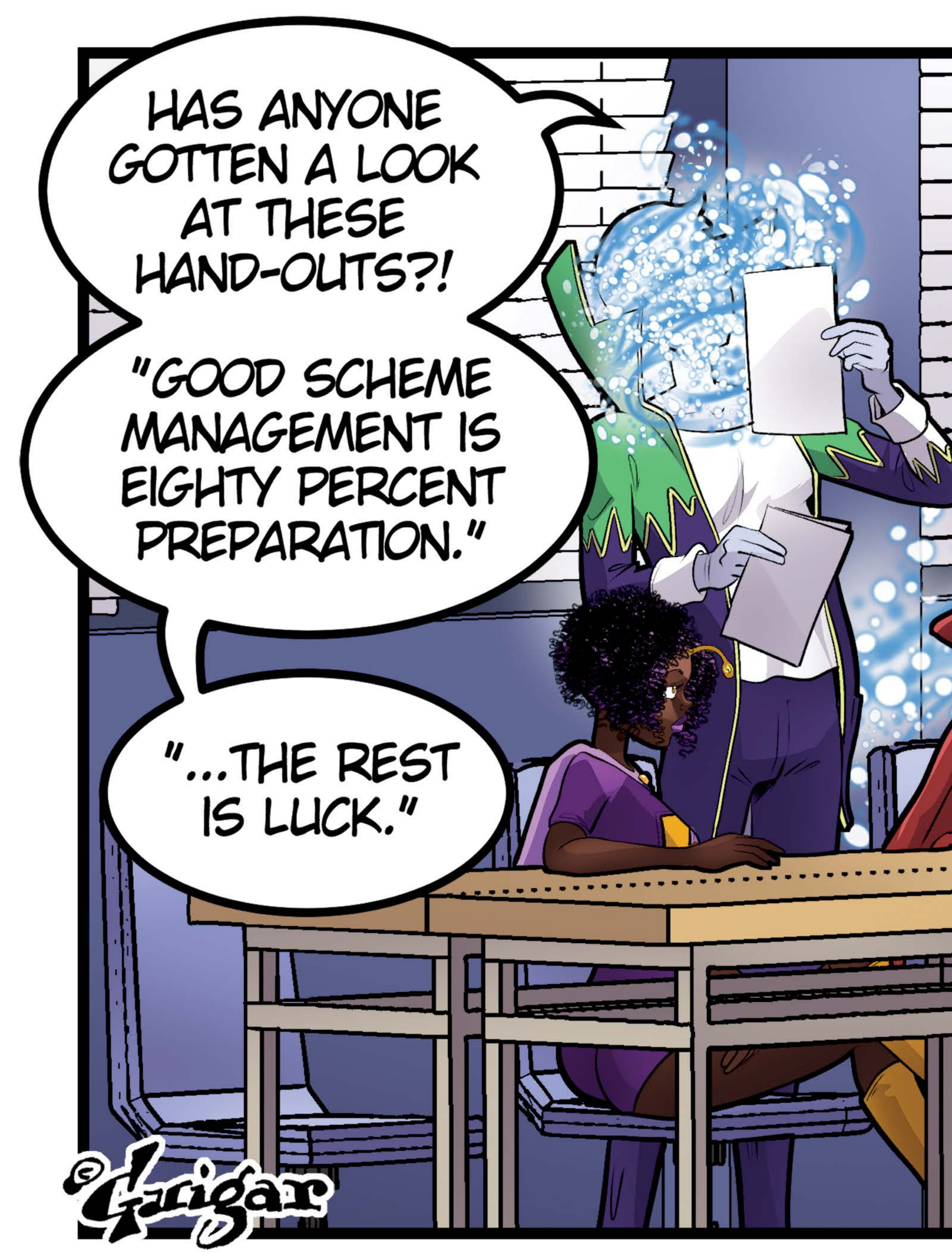
"FIERY FOX  
KNOWS HOW TO  
KEEP THINGS  
HOT"...?



I WROTE  
THEM  
MYSELF...





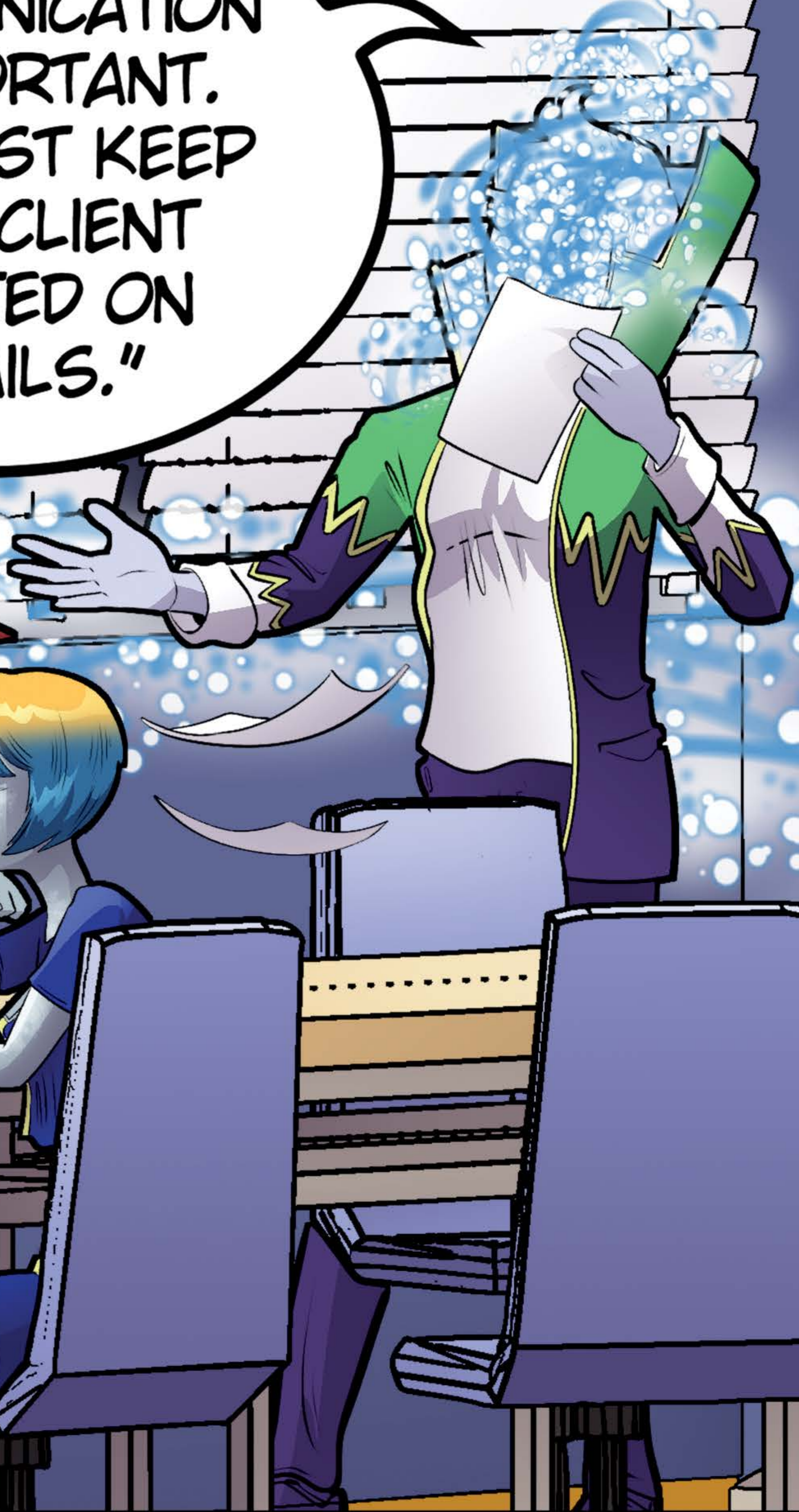


HAS ANYONE  
GOTTEN A LOOK  
AT THESE  
HAND-OUTS?!

"GOOD SCHEME  
MANAGEMENT IS  
EIGHTY PERCENT  
PREPARATION."

"...THE REST  
IS LUCK."

"COMMUNICATION IS IMPORTANT. YOU MUST KEEP YOUR CLIENT UPDATED ON DETAILS."

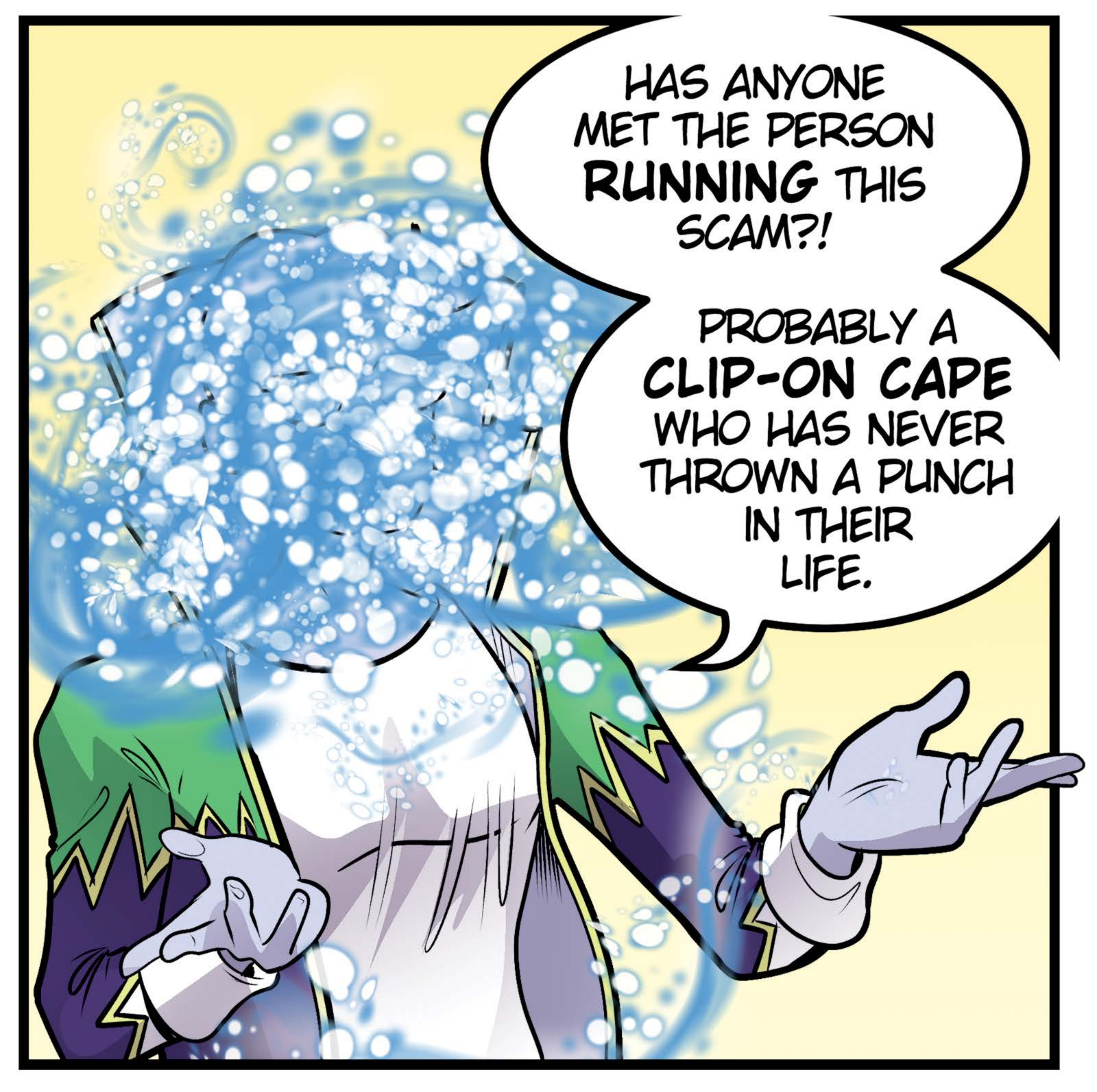


"I USE A SPREADSHEET TO TRACK EQUIPMENT, AMMO, HENCHES AND OTHER ASSETS."



IS THIS CLASS  
"SCHEME MANAGEMENT"  
OR IS IT "INTRO TO  
ACCOUNTING"?!



A cartoon character with a purple suit and green cape is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a concerned expression. He is surrounded by a large, glowing blue sphere of energy or light, which is filled with many small white bubbles or particles. The background is a solid yellow color. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the character, containing text.

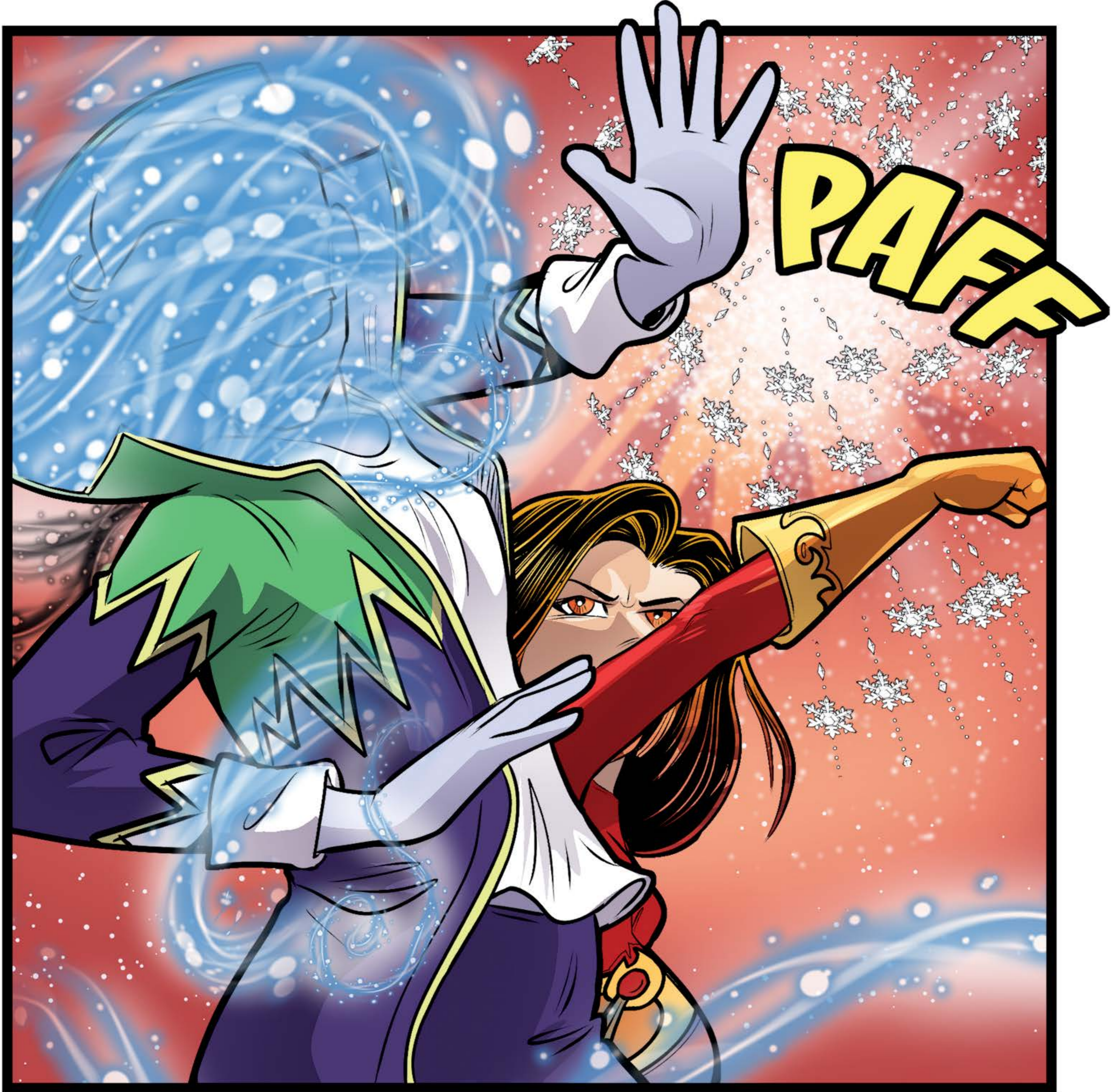
HAS ANYONE  
MET THE PERSON  
RUNNING THIS  
SCAM?!

PROBABLY A  
CLIP-ON CAPE  
WHO HAS NEVER  
THROWN A PUNCH  
IN THEIR  
LIFE.

**NUMBER ONE:  
I DON'T WEAR  
A CAPE.**

**AND  
NUMBER  
TWO...**







THAT EVENING, MISS MATCH  
WRAPS UP HER FIRST SESSION.

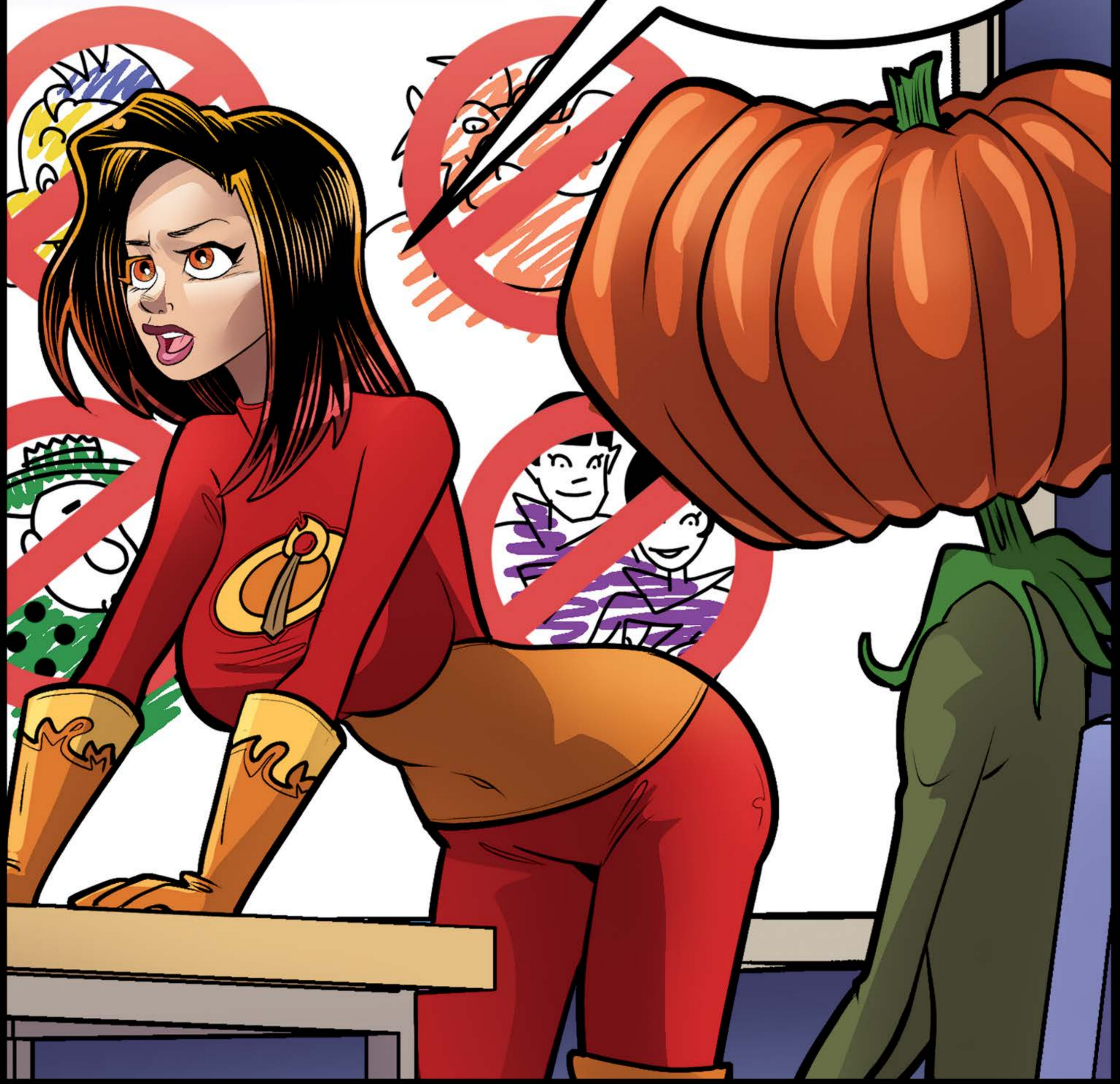
STUDIES SHOW THAT  
SOMEONE OTHER THAN  
THE HERO TURNS THE TIDE  
AT THE LAST MINUTE —  
RESULTING IN SCHEME FAILURE  
FORTY PERCENT OF  
THE TIME.



WHEN WE MEET  
TOMORROW, WE'LL TALK ABOUT  
IDENTIFYING AND ELIMINATING  
COMIC-RELIEF PERSONNEL.



ANY  
QUESTIONS...?



I HAVE A  
QUESTION...

WHAT ARE  
YOUR PLANS  
FOR DINNER  
TONIGHT?



KEEPING  
IT DOWN.

YOU CAN HELP  
BY STAYING  
AWAY.



WHEN YOU  
CHANGE YOUR  
MIND...

CALL  
ME.

**if**

I CHANGE  
MY MIND...

I'LL CALL  
NINE-ONE-ONE.

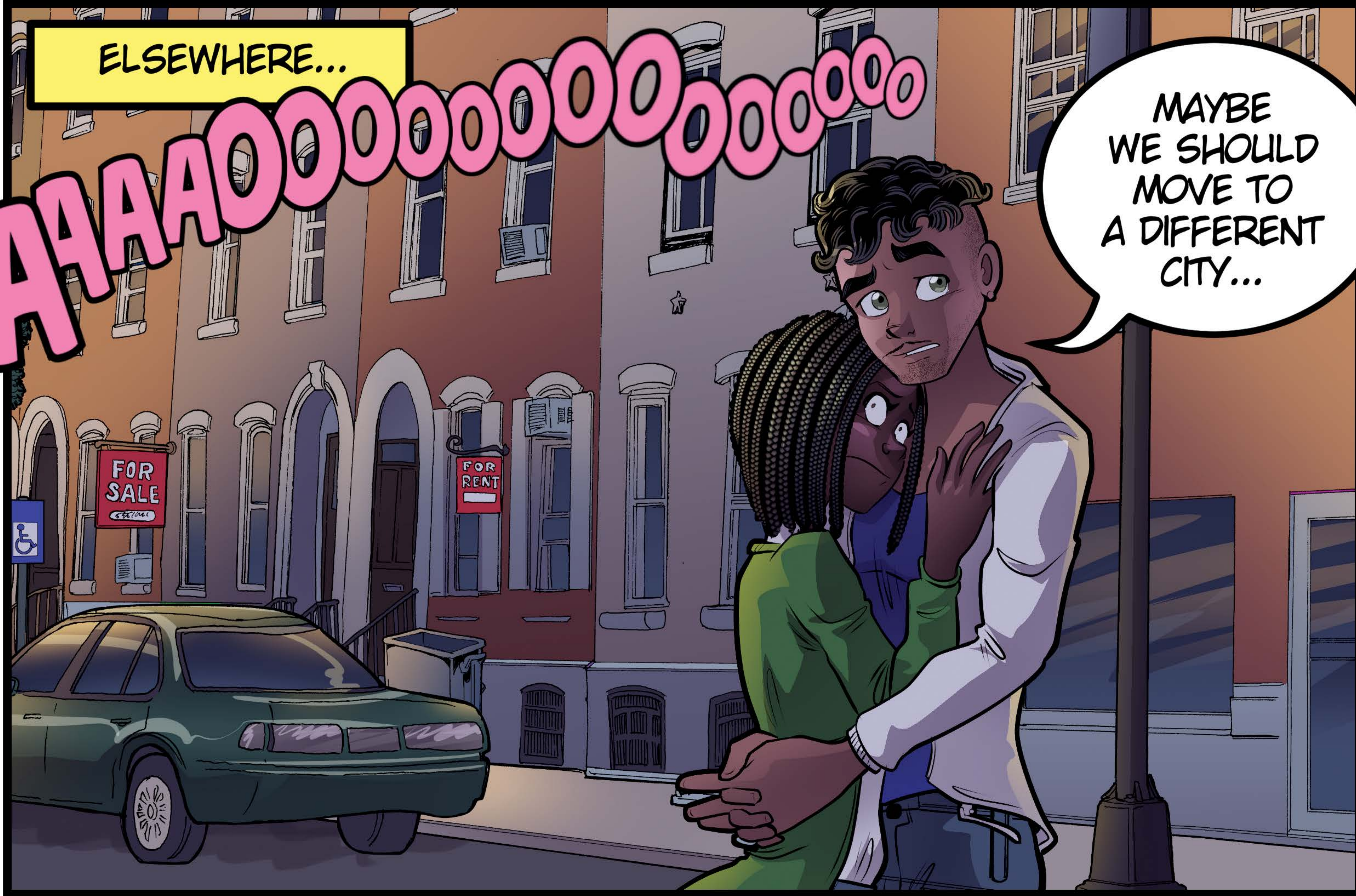


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ELSEWHERE...

AAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

MAYBE WE SHOULD MOVE TO A DIFFERENT CITY...



THAT...  
WAS AMAZING.

I THINK  
I SAW  
GOD.

AND HE WAS  
JEALOUS.





**knock knock knock knock**

**sigh**

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THAT IS.



HELLO,  
MR. SOAPER.  
IS THERE A  
PROBLEM?

DON'T PLAY  
DUMB!



I'VE BEEN GETTING  
**NOISE COMPLAINTS**  
FROM THE OTHER  
TENANTS.

THIS  
CAN'T KEEP  
HAPPENING.


again.





WELL,  
NOT FOR  
AN HOUR  
OR SO,  
AT LEAST...

Quiet,  
you.



DESDEMONA,  
THERE'S A  
NOISE CLAUSE  
IN YOUR  
LEASE.



I READ  
SOMEWHERE  
THAT DEVIL GIRLS  
HAVE OVER  
EIGHT THOUSAND  
NERVE ENDINGS  
IN THEIR  
TAIL SPIKES.

IS THAT  
TRUE?

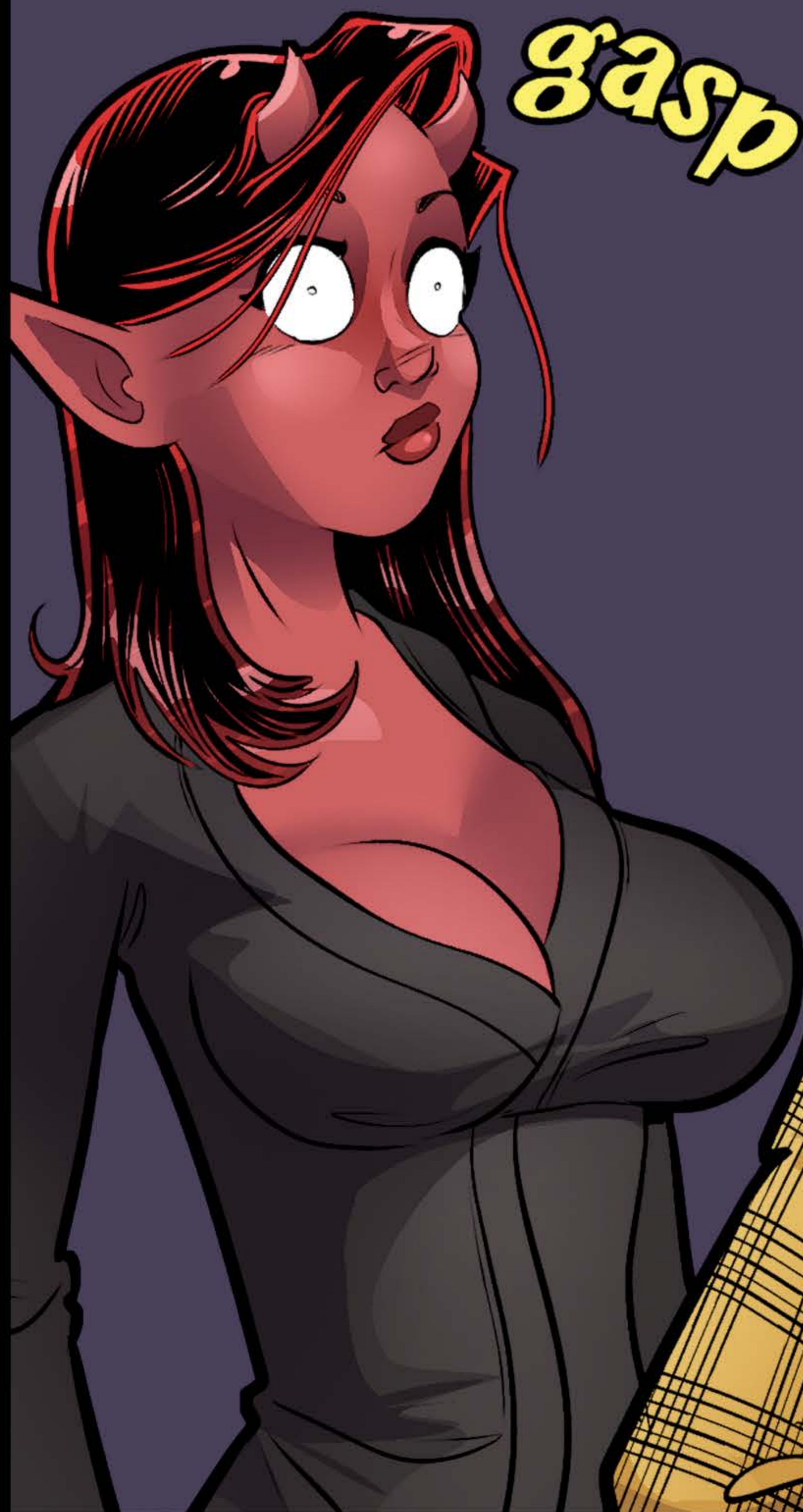
stroke  
stroke



IF THIS KEEPS  
HAPPENING...

I'LL HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO EVICT  
YOU!

*gasp*



Y- yes,  
sir...

I'll  
behave...

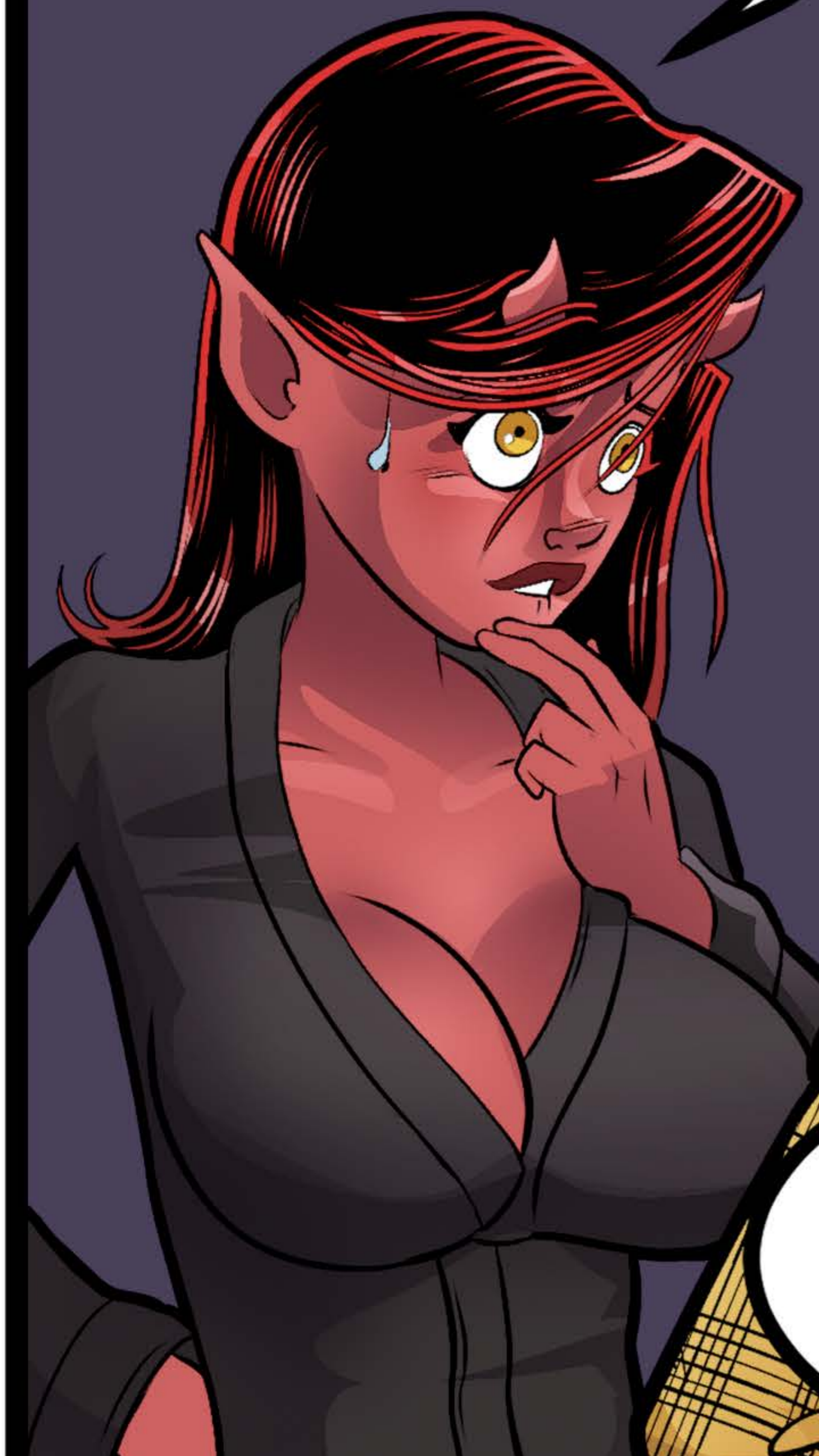
**hHh**

**hHh**

I  
promise...

**hHh**

**YOU PROMISED  
LAST TIME.**







THAT'S RIGHT.  
YOU DID.

YOU'RE A  
BAD, BAD  
GIRL.

**hHh**

I'll...  
I'll be  
good...

**hHh**

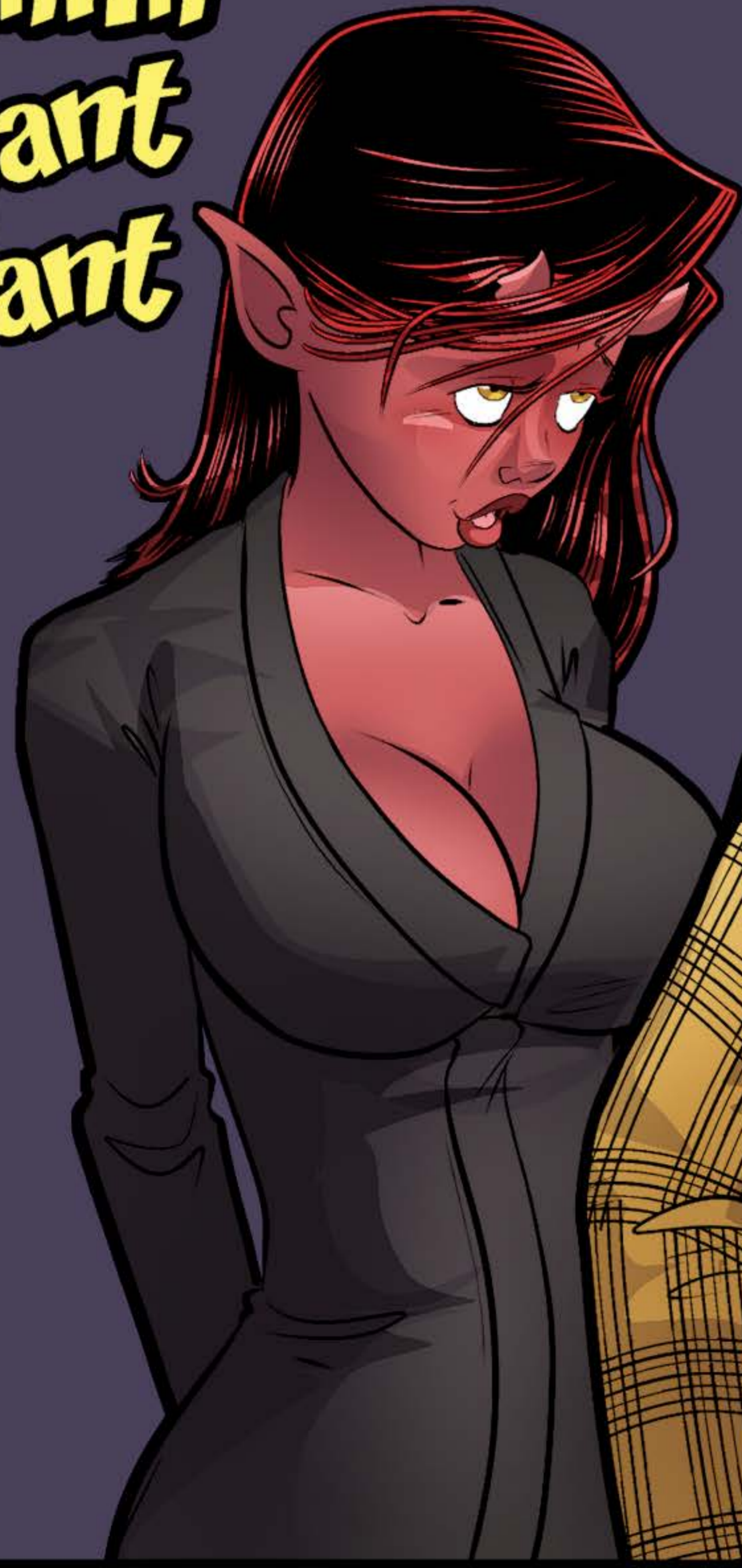
**hHh**



hHh  
hHh  
hHh  
pant  
pant

WELL,  
LIM...

SEE TO IT  
THAT YOU DO!





**To see what happens next,  
join us at [Patreon.com/guigar](https://patreon.com/guigar)**



SURGAT...?

WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO  
WITH YOU?

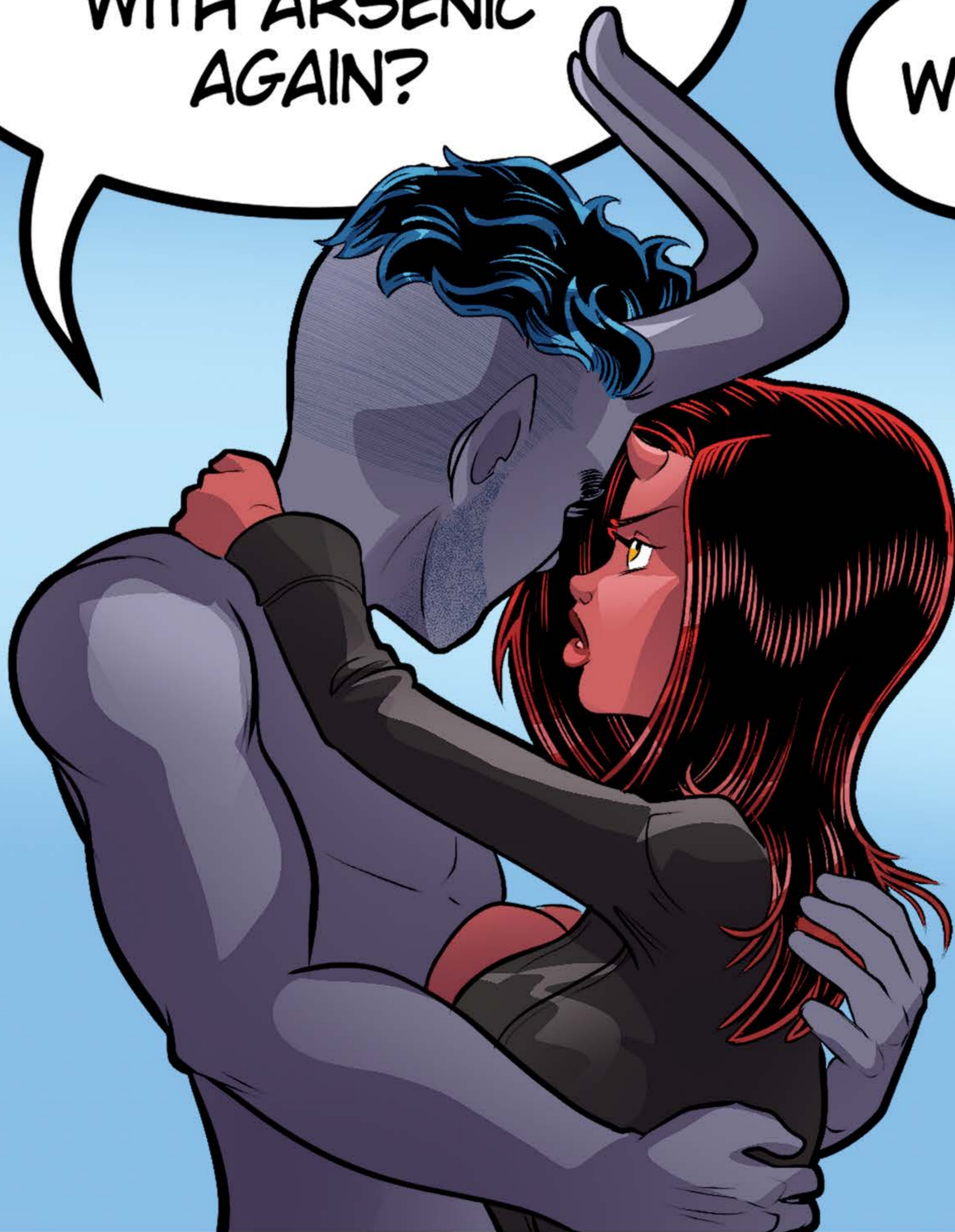
Heh.  
I HAVE  
A LIST...

SAY...

HAVE YOU BEEN  
LACING THE BIRDSEED  
WITH ARSENIC  
AGAIN?

NO.

WHY?



THERE'S A RAVEN  
EXTENDING A FEATHER  
IN ORDER TO SIMULATE  
A MIDDLE FINGER,  
PERCHED ON THE  
WINDOW SILL.





LEMME  
GUESS...

YOU WOULD  
HAVE AN AUDIENCE  
WITH ME...

THE END  
IS NIGH...

BLAH,  
BLAH,  
BLAH,  
DOOM.

YOU  
GOT IT,  
TOOTS.

FINE.

I'LL JUST  
INVOKE  
NUNC MORBO  
AGAIN.



**sigh**

YOU CAN  
ONLY INVOKE IT  
ONCE.



IF YOU HAD  
EVER CRACKED  
YOUR GRIMOIRE,  
YOU'D KNOW  
THIS!



A woman with long, dark hair and a black jacket is shown in profile, looking towards a crow. She has her arms crossed and is speaking. The crow is perched on the right side of the frame, looking back at her. The background consists of vertical wooden panels and a dark blue sky with stars.

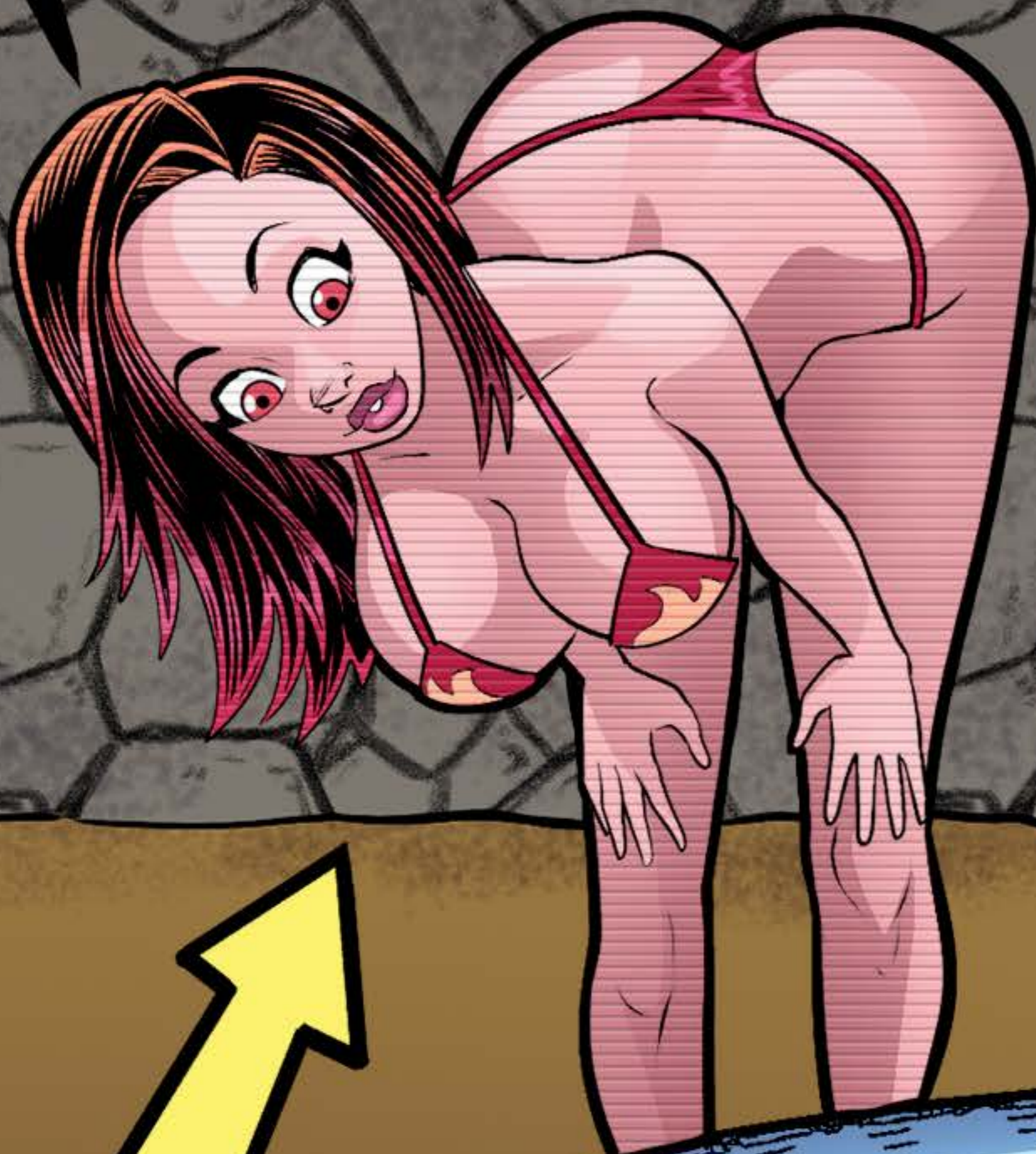
I'LL HAVE  
YOU KNOW  
THAT A FRIEND  
FROM WORK  
IS HELPING ME  
WITH THAT!

WHAT COULD  
A TERRESTRIAL  
POSSIBLY ACCOMPLISH  
WITH THE MALIGNANT  
GRIMOIRE?!

JELLO  
WRESTLING??

IT'S  
ECTOPLASM.

IT  
WRESTLES  
BACK.

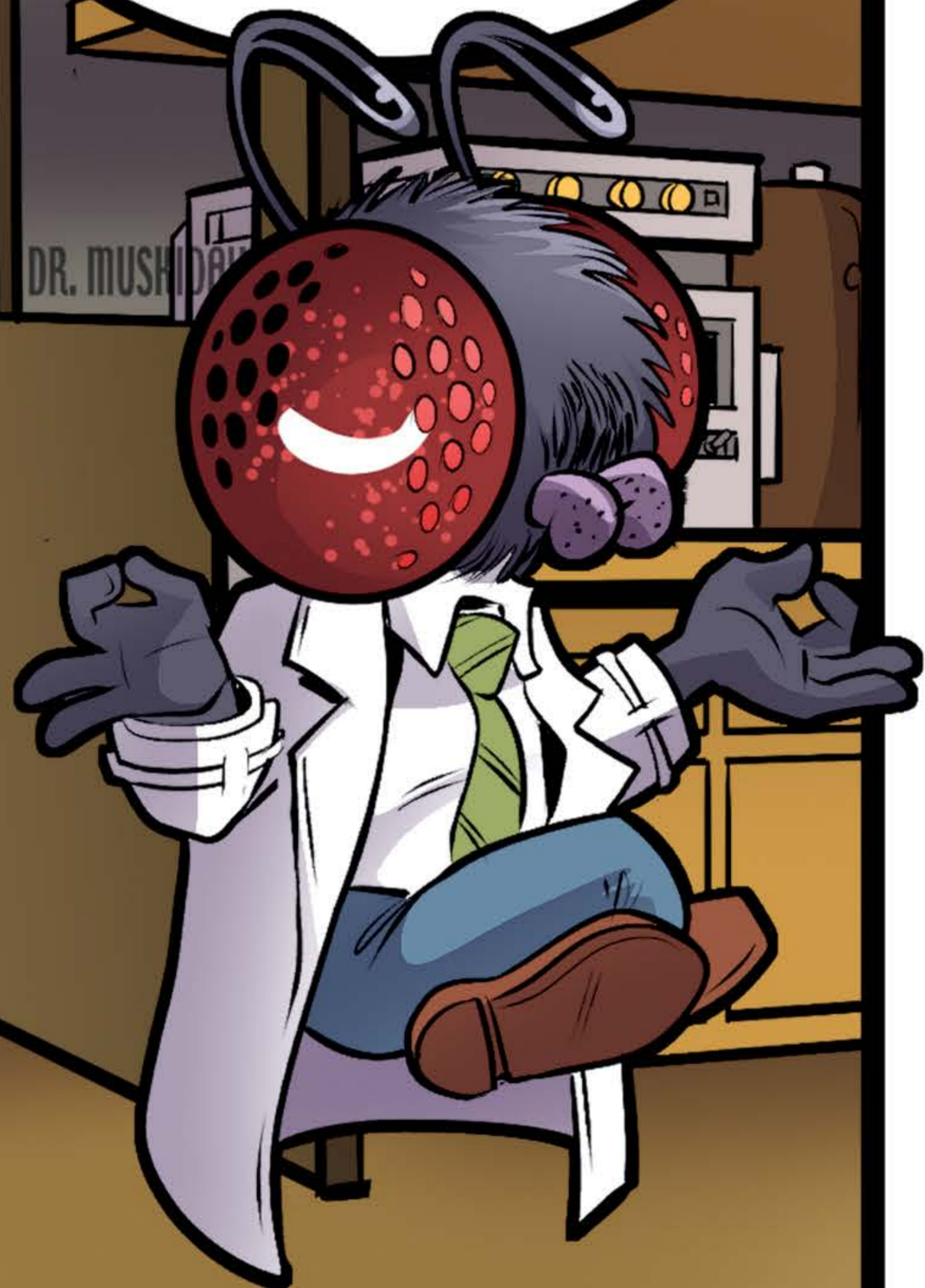


HOLO-CLONE  
MISS MATCH

LATER THAT  
SAME DAY...

MY TIME  
IS RUNNING  
OUT!

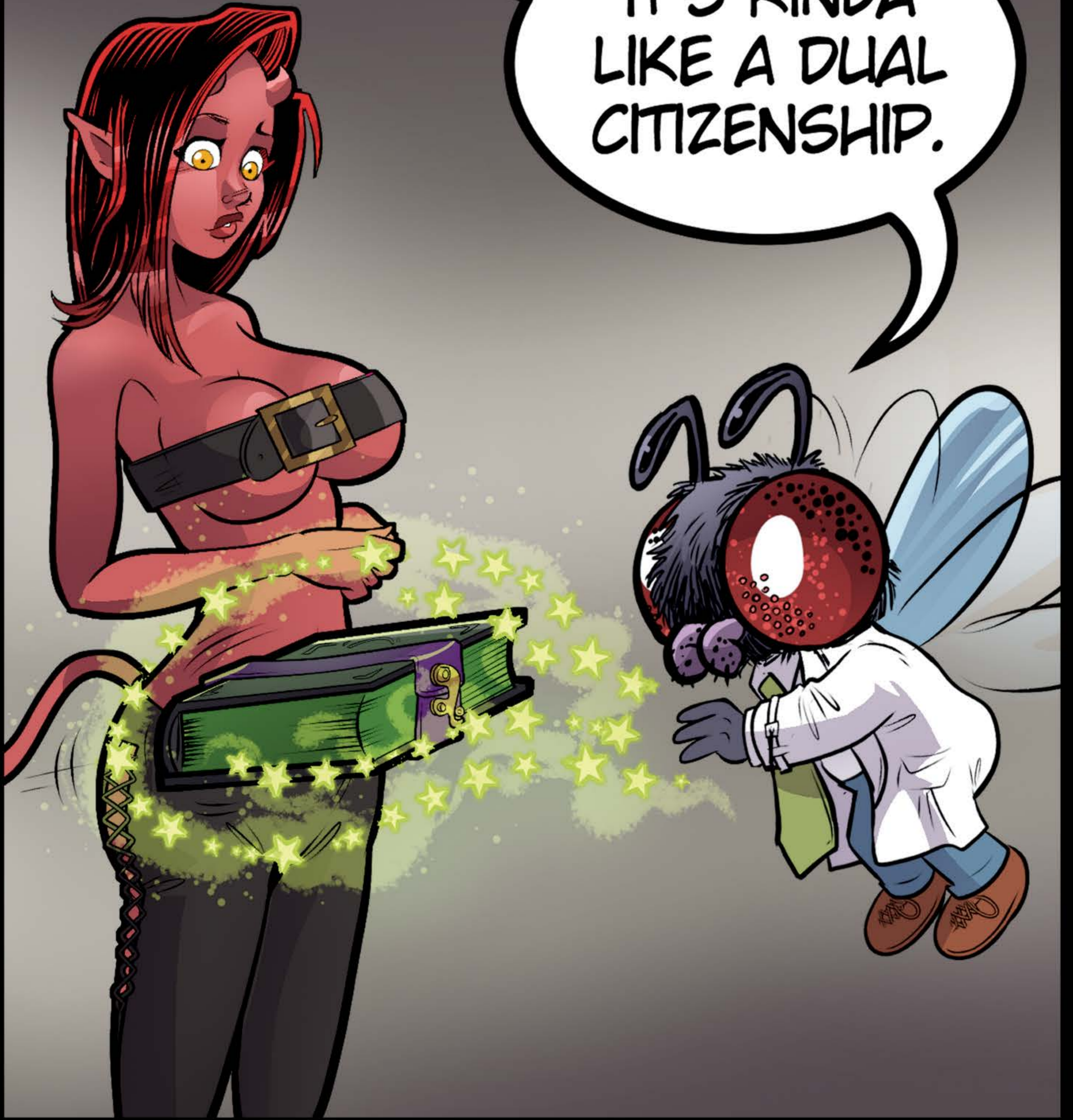
HAVE YOU  
FOUND  
ANYTHING?!



I  
HAVE.

WE CAN  
MAKE AN  
APPEAL OF  
DUAS DOMOS.

IT'S KINDA  
LIKE A DUAL  
CITIZENSHIP.



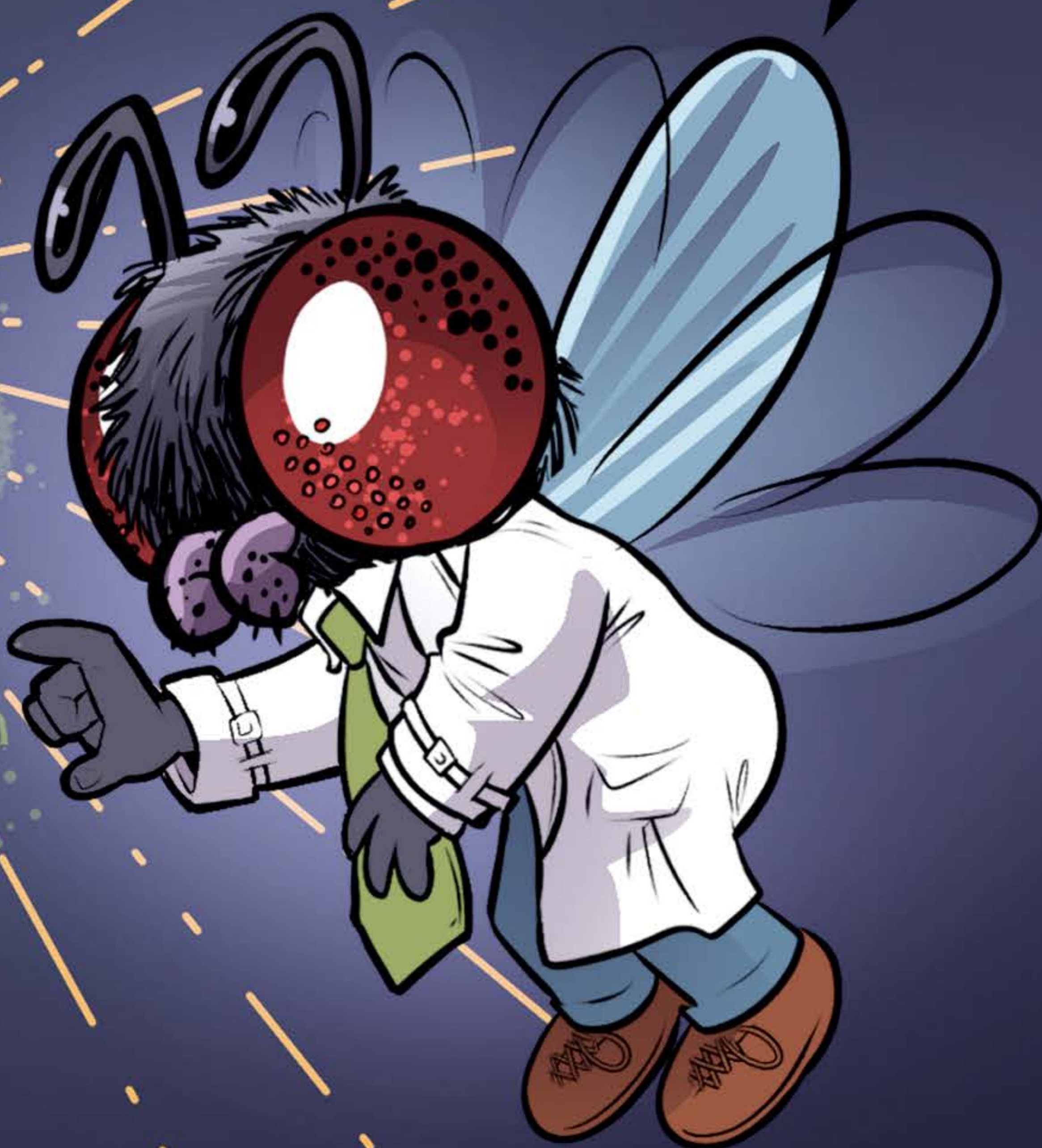
YOU COULD MOVE  
BACK AND FORTH  
BETWEEN EARTH AND  
THE NEITHER REALM.

FINE. I'LL  
DO THAT.



THERE'S ONE  
CONDITION.

THIS CAN  
ONLY BE PETITIONED  
BY "DEMONS WHO FIND  
MATES WHO ARE  
EARTH VILLAINS AND  
MASTERS OF THE  
DARK STUDIES."



**omigosh!**

DR. MUSKIDAY,  
WE NEED TO HAVE  
A SERIOUS TALK.

Y- YES?

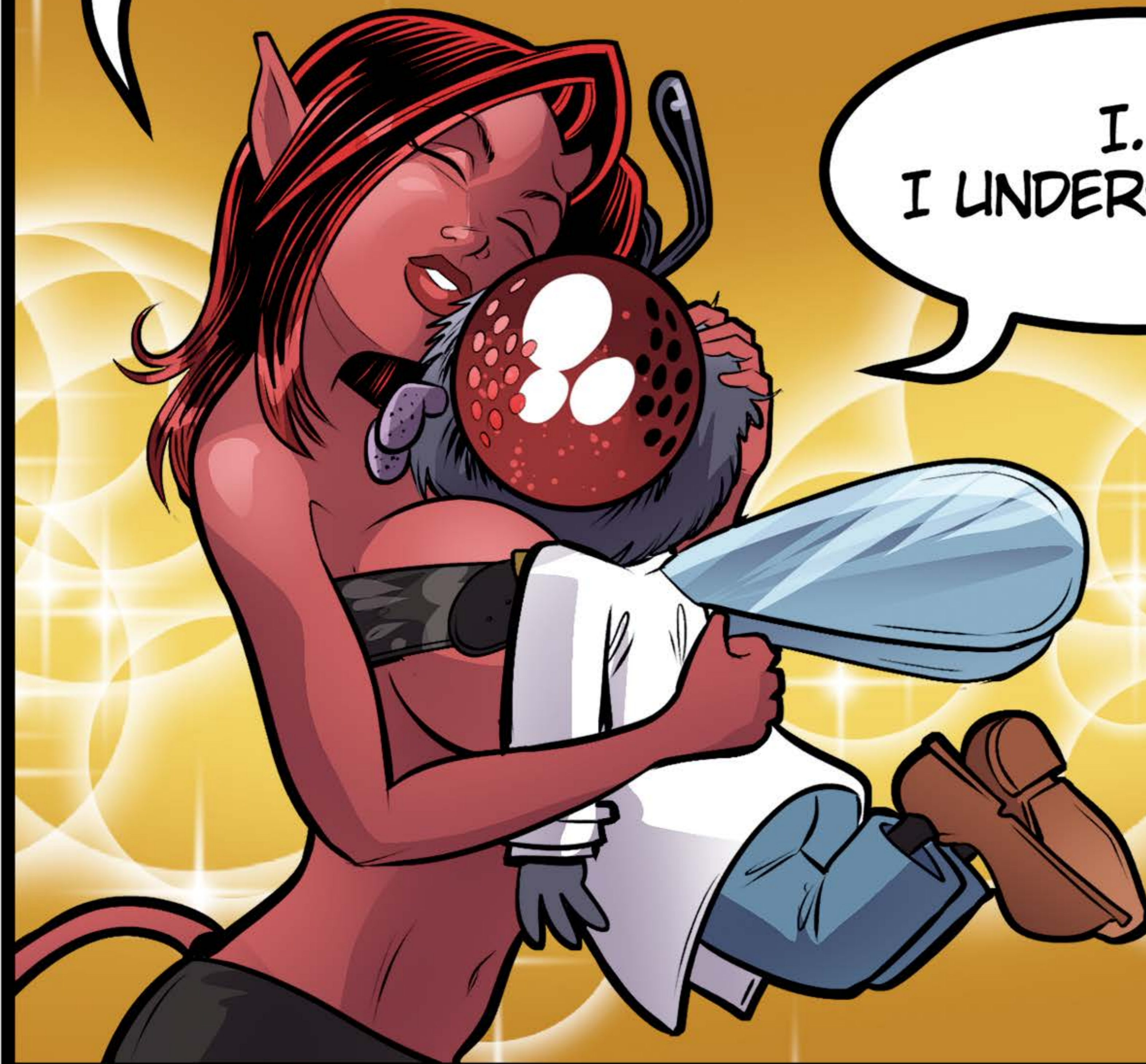


YOU MAY BE  
THE ONLY  
PERSON

IN THIS REALM  
OR THE NEXT

WHO CAN  
HELP ME.

I...  
I UNDERSTAND...





YOU NEED  
TO HELP ME  
FIND SOMEONE  
WHO FITS THIS  
CRITERIA.

**sigh**

I'LL GET  
STARTED.



SORRY, DESI.  
ALTHOUGH I AM  
AN EARTH VILLAIN,  
MY EXPOSURE  
TO THE OCCULT  
WAS LIMITED.

sigh

THAT LEAVES  
SLURGAT AND  
IRON DRAGON.



© *Trigar*

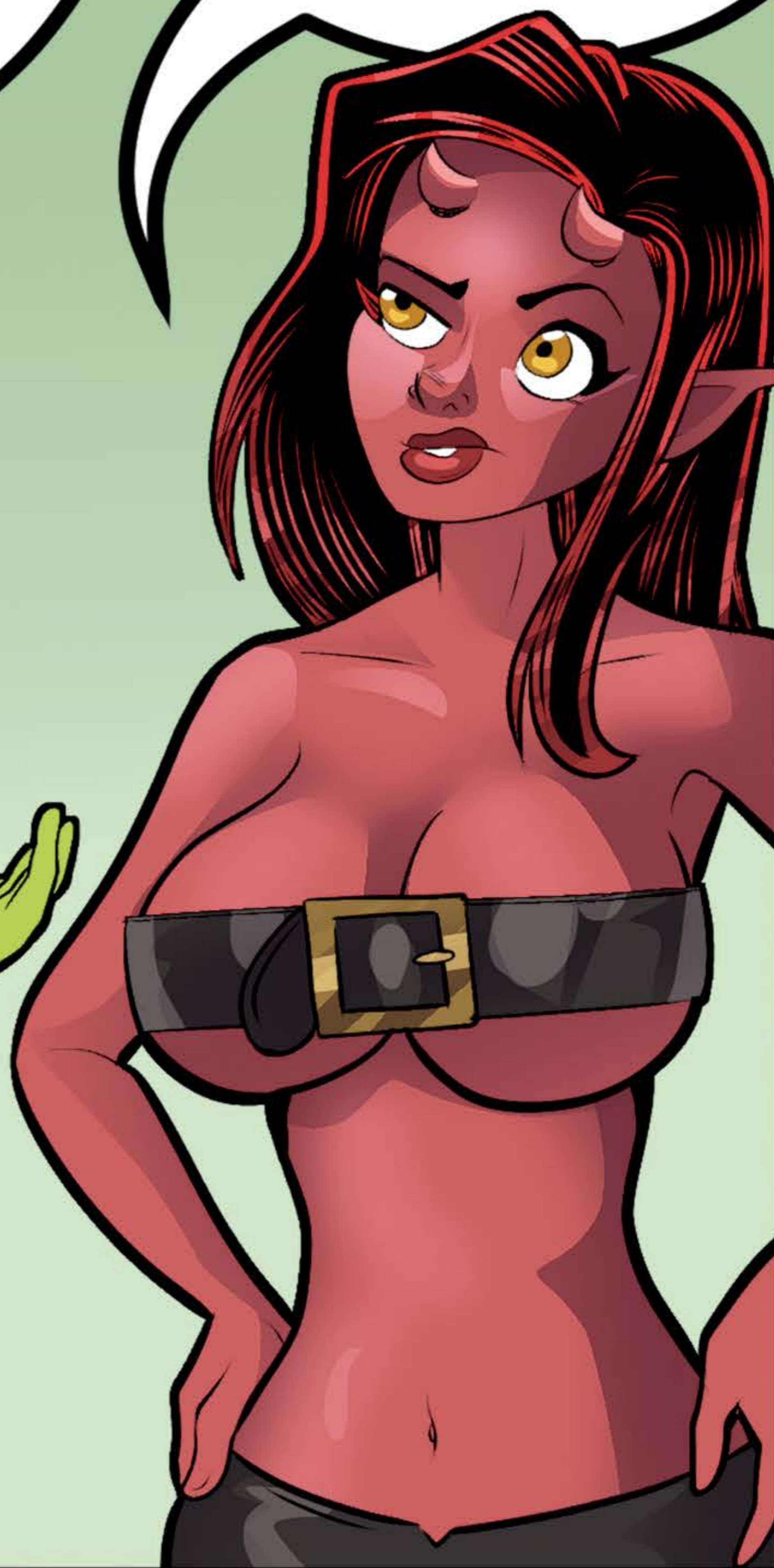
I SUPPOSE  
IT'D BE EASIER  
TO TEACH 'DRAGON  
MAGIC...

THAN TO  
TURN SLURGAT  
HUMAN.



BUT I  
NEVER KNEW  
YOU AND 'DRAGON  
TO BE MORE THAN  
"FIENDS WITH  
BENEFITS."

I'M  
NOT...  
I'M NOT  
SURE.



"AFTER MY ONLY-FANATICS SCHEME CRASHED, PEOPLE STARTED RECOGNIZING ME IN THE STREETS."



"THEY'D RUN UP AND ACCOST ME — SOMETIMES WORSE."



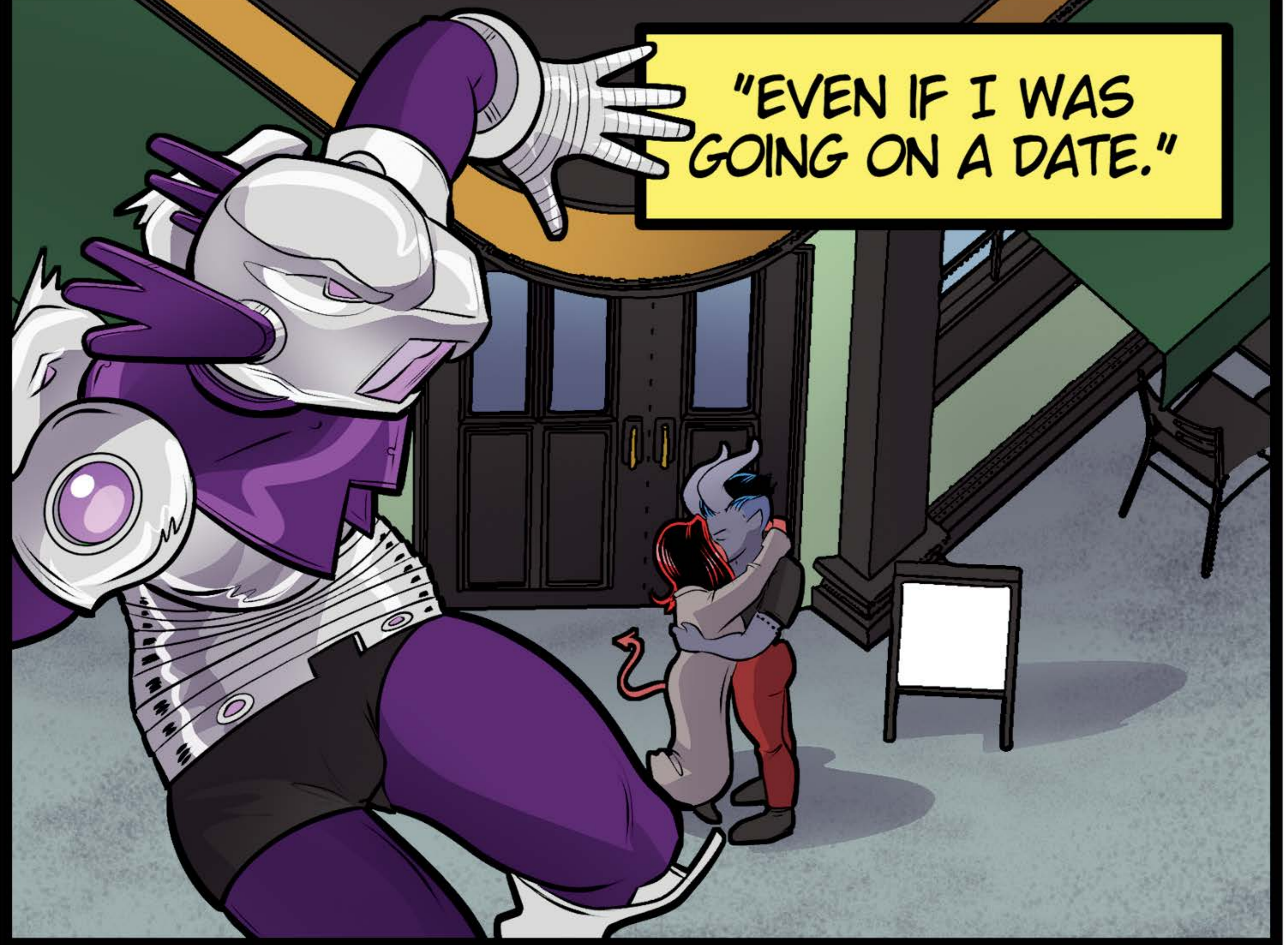
"THEN  
THEY'D STOP.  
— ABRUPTLY."

"THEY'D  
TURN AWAY.  
SOMETIMES  
THEY'D RUN."



"WEEKS LATER, LIGHTNING LADY TOLD ME... EVERY NIGHT AFTER WORK, 'DRAGON WOULD SUIT UP AND FOLLOW ME TO MAKE SURE I MADE IT SAFELY TO WHEREVER I WAS GOING."

"EVEN IF I WAS GOING ON A DATE."



"I WAS PISSED! I CONFRONTED HIM AT WORK. I TOLD HIM: 'DO YOU THINK I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF MYSELF?'"

YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING FOR A FRIEND BECAUSE **they can't.**

YOU DO IT BECAUSE **you can.**





AND SO...

THAT'S THE  
SITUATION.

I NEED A MATE  
SO I CAN STAY  
ON EARTH.

A  
MATE?!

AS IN  
"MARRIAGE?"



**YOU SAY IT LIKE IT'S  
A DEATH SENTENCE!**


**IT'S NOT  
THAT!**

**I'M JUST  
NOT READY!**



I REALIZE  
IT'S A  
BIG ASK.





AND I'LL  
UNDERSTAND  
IF YOU SAY NO.

OK.

NOW  
I'M READY.

DESDEMONA,  
DAUGHTER OF THE  
DARK DIMENSION...

**WILL YOU  
MARRY ME?**



MEANWHILE, IN AKRON...

GOOD MORNING,  
PTERRORIST.

WOOF.

NOT SO  
LOUD...

How to execute the perfect scheme

1. Define your goal with defining and goal.
  2. Divide the goal into baby steps.
  3. Kill a henchman.
  4. Don't be afraid to go and then.
  5. Review, reflect, and go.
- Remember - Don't be the enemy... be THEIRS!





ROUGH  
NIGHT?

NO...  
FANTASTIC  
NIGHT!

LIP UNTIL  
THREE HOURS  
AGO.

WE HAD  
A BLAST!  
YOU SHOULDA  
COME WITH  
US.

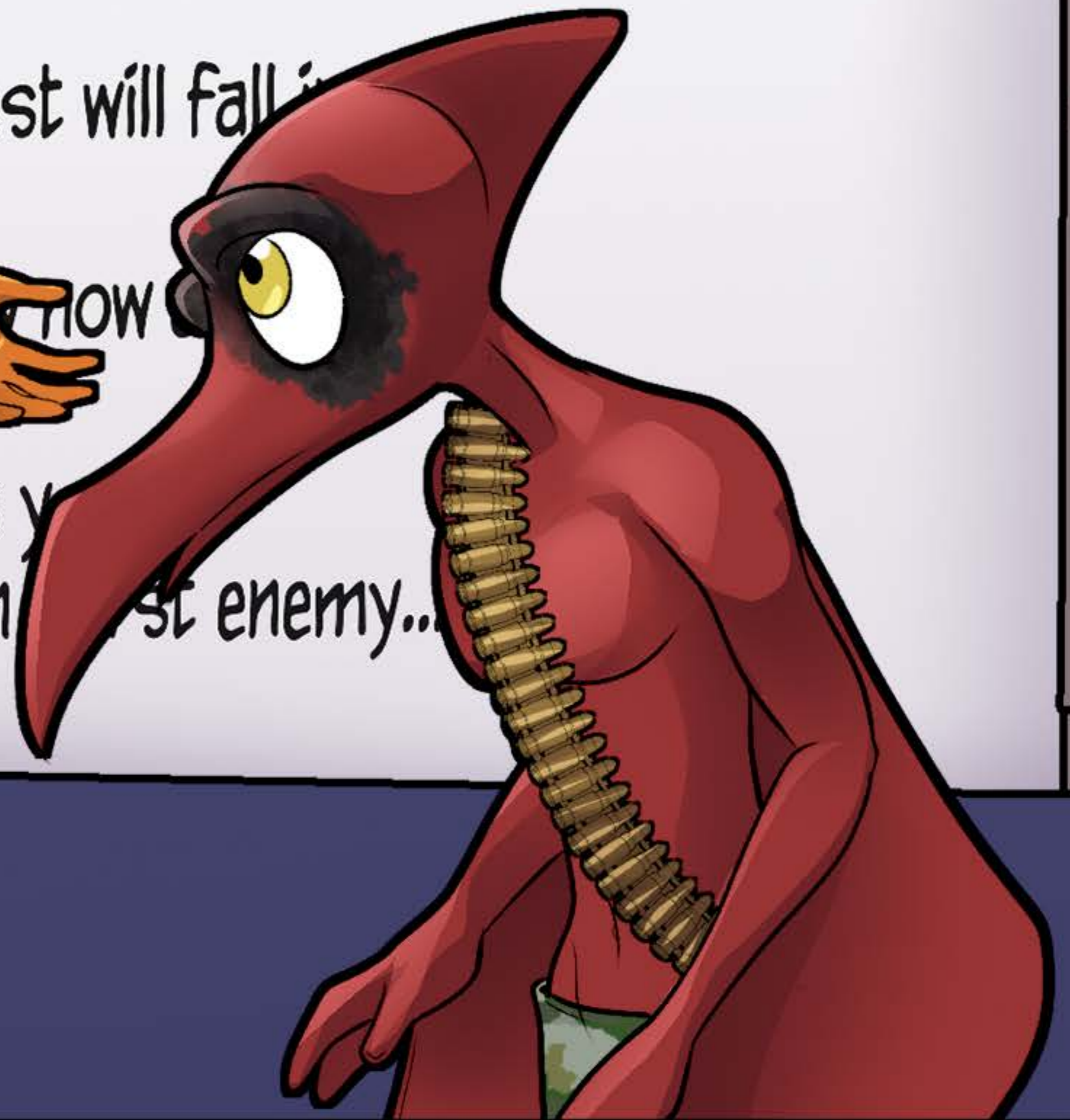
© **Trigan**

WELL...

How to

EVEN THOUGH  
I HAVE NO  
**REAL POWER**  
OVER YOU, IT'S  
PROBABLY BEST  
WE KEEP A TRADITIONAL  
**TEACHER-STUDENT**  
FORMALITY.

1. Define your goal in writing, with and documenting.
2. Break it into milestones. Baby steps.
3. Start early. The rest will fall into place.
4. Don't procrastinate. NOW.
5. Review and refine as you go. Remember, it's your own best enemy...





DOES THAT MEAN  
YOU'LL KEEP US  
AFTER CLASS  
IF WE'RE BAD?

How to execute the

1. Define your goal in writing. Making a  
with and documenting the end

goal into milestones. Bal

raze a v now a

5.

Fl  
n't



NO.

BUT I MIGHT  
MAKE YOU WRITE  
"I WILL NOT  
OVERCOMPENSATE"  
A HUNDRED TIMES  
ON THE BOARD.



**pfft**

I COULD DO  
TWO HUNDRED  
— EASY!

I'M NOT  
SURPRISED.

YOUR WRIST  
HAS TO BE  
CRAMP-PROOF  
BY NOW...



How to execute t  
Define your goal Making  
defining and the e  
the goal i es. B  
3. The enchm st wil  
4. Don't be city now

THAT...  
WAS COLD.

EVEN BY MY  
STANDARDS.

I think  
I'm in  
love.



...goal  
and docum  
...goal.  
...milestones. Baby steps!  
...man early. T  
...ne.  
...n.  
...Review, reflect, and r  
...member - Don't b

LATER, IN THE BREAKROOM

SO, WHAT'S  
IT GONNA BE?  
— BONER OR  
BANTER?

Huh?!



DEATH CHILL.  
YOU'RE FLIRTING.  
HARD.

Please.

WHY WOULD  
I WANT  
HIM?!



RLIMOR HAS IT,  
YOU WERE BANGIN'  
CAPTAIN HEROIC.

AND THE  
BEST WAY  
TO GET OVER  
A GOOD BOY  
IS WITH A  
BAD BOY.



SLEEPING WITH  
SOMEONE WHO IS  
CLEARLY BAD FOR YOU  
CAN OFTEN BE...  
LIBERATING.





BELIEVE ME.  
I'VE GOT PLANS  
TO DO THE  
VERY SAME THING  
THIS WEEK.

SO...



IF YOU'RE  
NOT GONNA  
MAKE A MOVE ON  
SGT. FLURRY,  
LET ME KNOW  
NOW.

THAT'S  
FINE.

YOU CAN  
HAVE  
HIM.

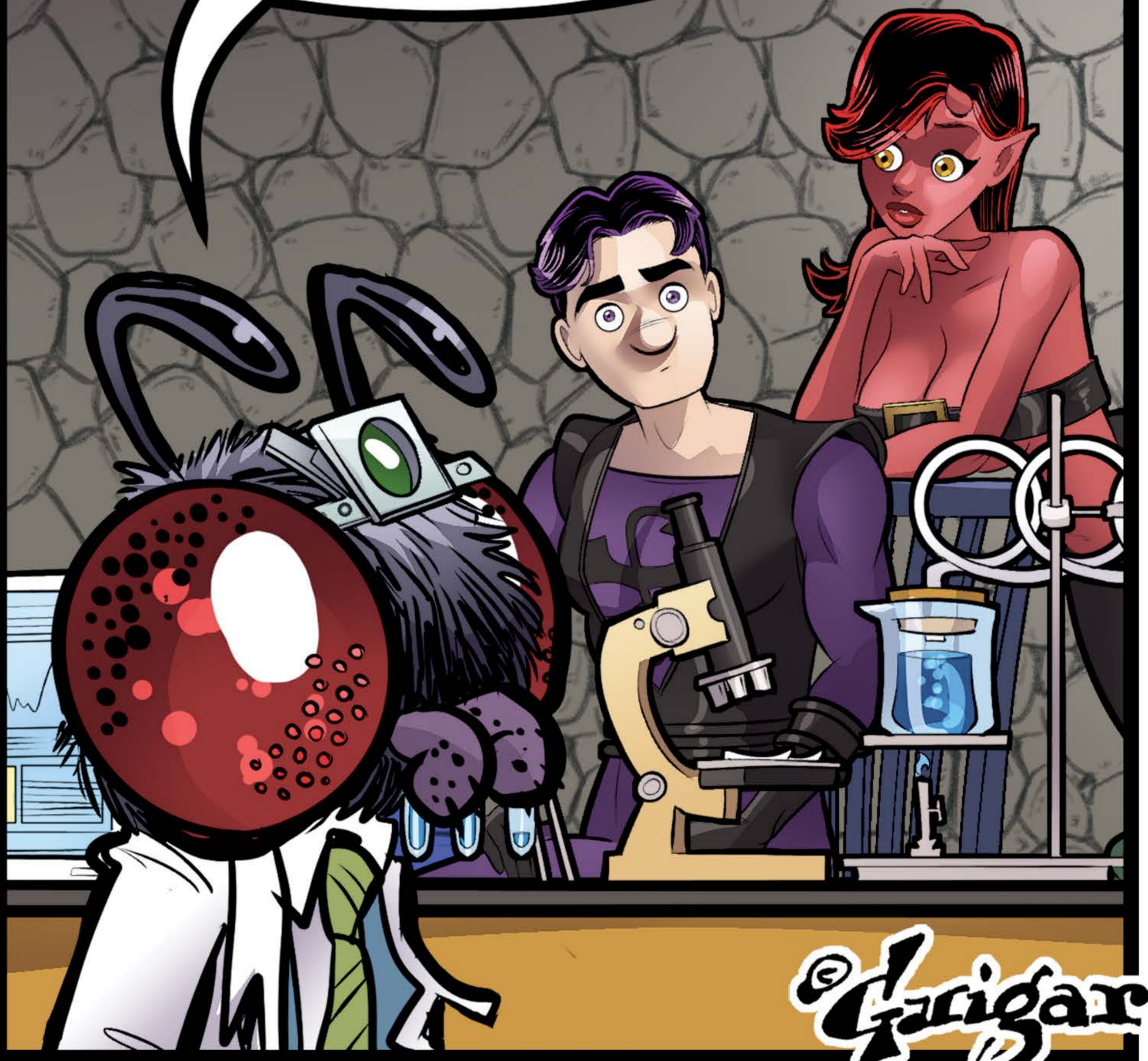


I DON'T  
WANT  
HIM....



BACK IN FAIRMOUNT CITY...

I'VE BEEN  
WORKING ON SOMETHING  
THAT MIGHT GIVE US  
THE EDGE WE NEED.



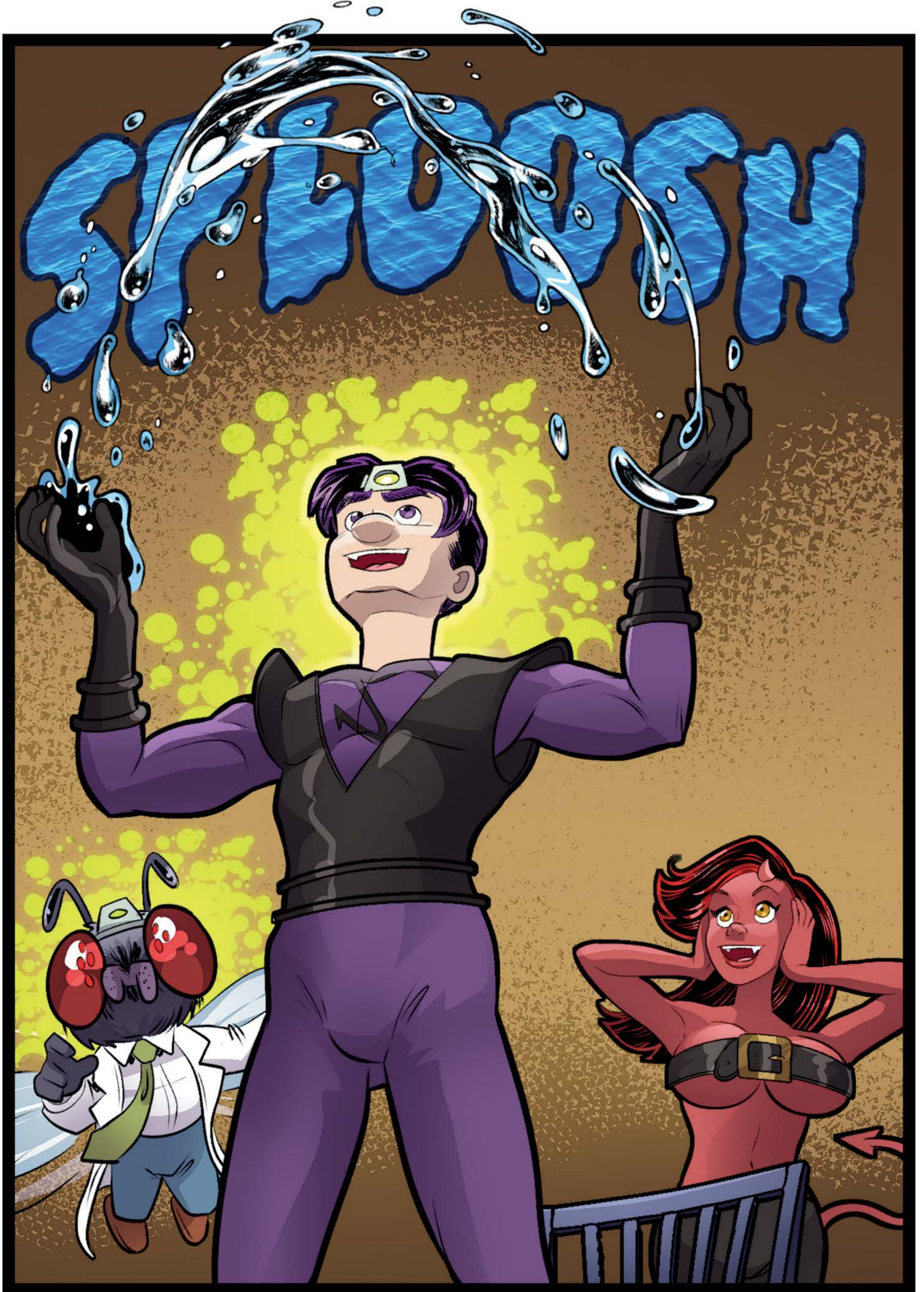
© *Trigan*

USING THIS DEVICE,  
I CAN TRANSFER  
MY MASTERY OF  
THE DARK ARTS  
TO IRON DRAGON  
FOR A SHORT TIME.





OBSERVE.



**HEY!**

MAKE ME  
PULL A RABBIT  
OUT OF A HAT!





ASTOUNDING.

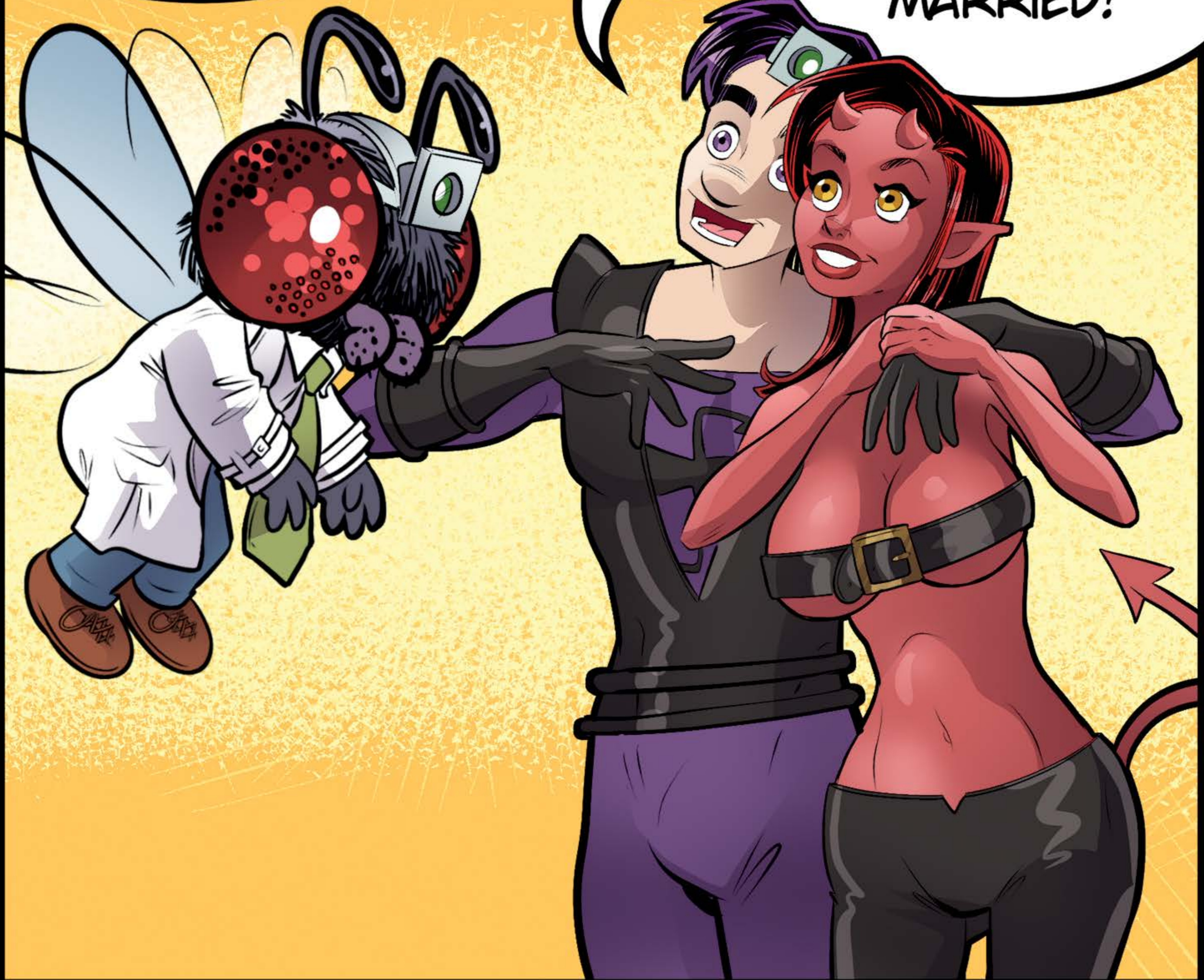
YOU'D ACTUALLY  
SETTLE FOR MERE  
PRESTIDIGITATION.



NOT FOR  
MUCH LONGER.

HAVEN'T YOU  
HEARD?!

WE'RE GETTING  
MARRIED!



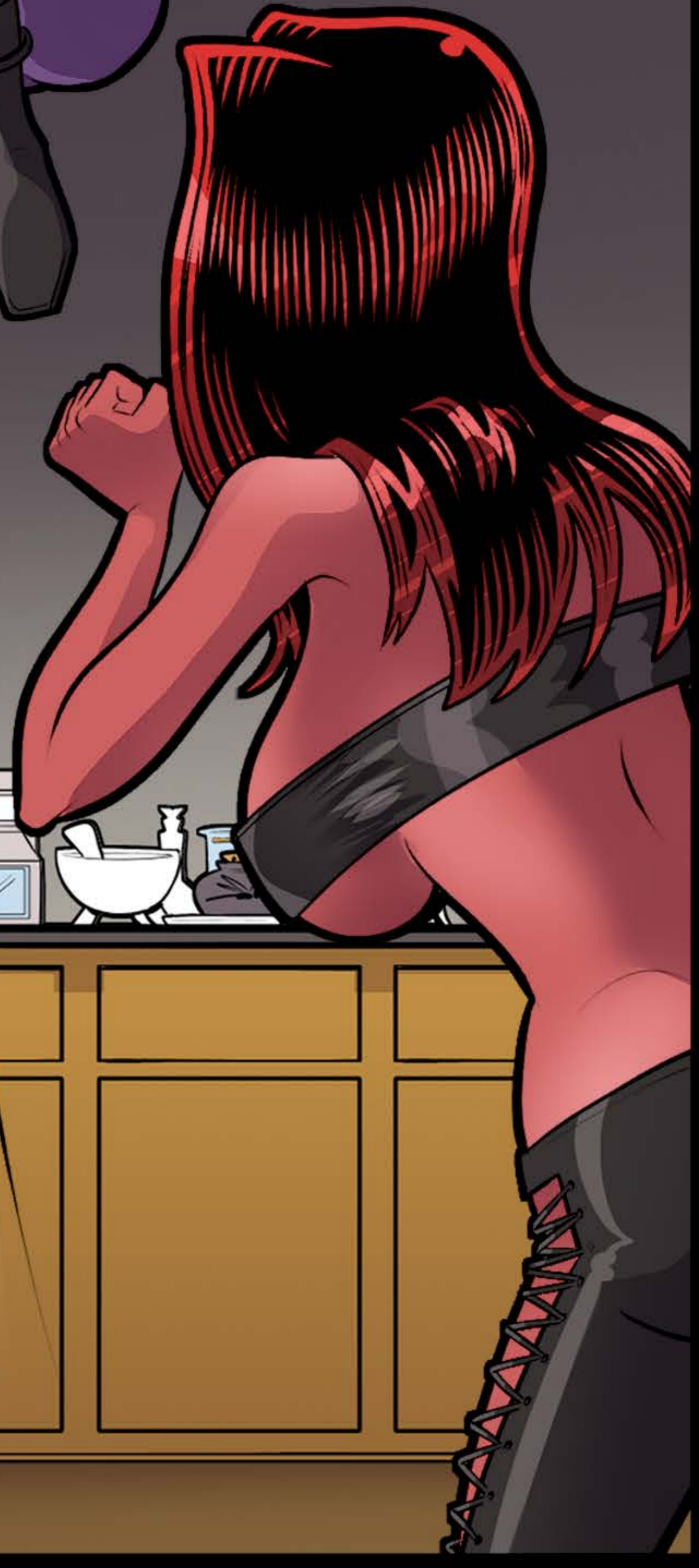
LET'S  
PRACTICE.

DESI —  
CALL OUT SOME  
COMMANDS.

SURE!  
LEVITATE!



CHILD'S  
PLAY.



THIS IS  
AMAZING!

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!



I CAN'T  
WAIT TO TELL  
MRS. ESTERHALIS!



EEK!

**THAT'S  
ENOUGH!**

PRACTICE  
IS OVER  
FOR TODAY!







WH- WHAT  
HAPPENED?

...AND WHY  
DO I HAVE  
A CRAVING FOR  
CRLIMPETS?!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

LISTEN,  
MR. SOAPER,  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU EXPECT,  
BLIT...

**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**  
**knock**



YOU NEED  
TO —

**SURGAT!**

I KNOW  
IT'S LATE,  
BUT WE GOTTA  
TALK.




WE...  
DO.

BUT —

I HAVE  
THE SOLUTION  
TO YOUR  
PROBLEM.





I FOUND A WITCH  
WHO CAN TURN ME  
INTO A HUMAN.

BUT...

IT'S ALL  
SET UP.

SO...  
DESDEMONA...

**WILL YOU  
MARRY ME?**





SURGAT,  
I CAN'T  
LET YOU  
DO THIS.

BUT  
I WANT  
TO!

AS A  
DESHROUNDER  
DEMON...

I CAN LEARN  
THE SECRETS  
OF A PERSON BY  
TOUCHING THEM.





AND I'VE  
BEEN  
TOUCHING  
YOU, DESI.

DEEPLY.

I KNOW  
WHY YOU'RE  
DESPERATE  
TO AVOID GOING  
BACK TO THE  
NEITHER  
REALM.



I LOVE YOU,  
DESI. AND I WILL  
DO ANYTHING TO  
PROTECT YOU.

EVEN IF IT MEANS  
BECOMING A HUMAN  
FOR THE REST  
OF MY LIFE.





This...  
this can't be  
happening...

NOT... THE  
RESPONSE  
I EXPECTED.

LISTEN.

I KNOW  
THIS IS  
SUDDEN.

SO LET'S  
TALK THIS OUT.  
DO YOU HAVE  
ANY QUESTIONS  
ABOUT THIS?



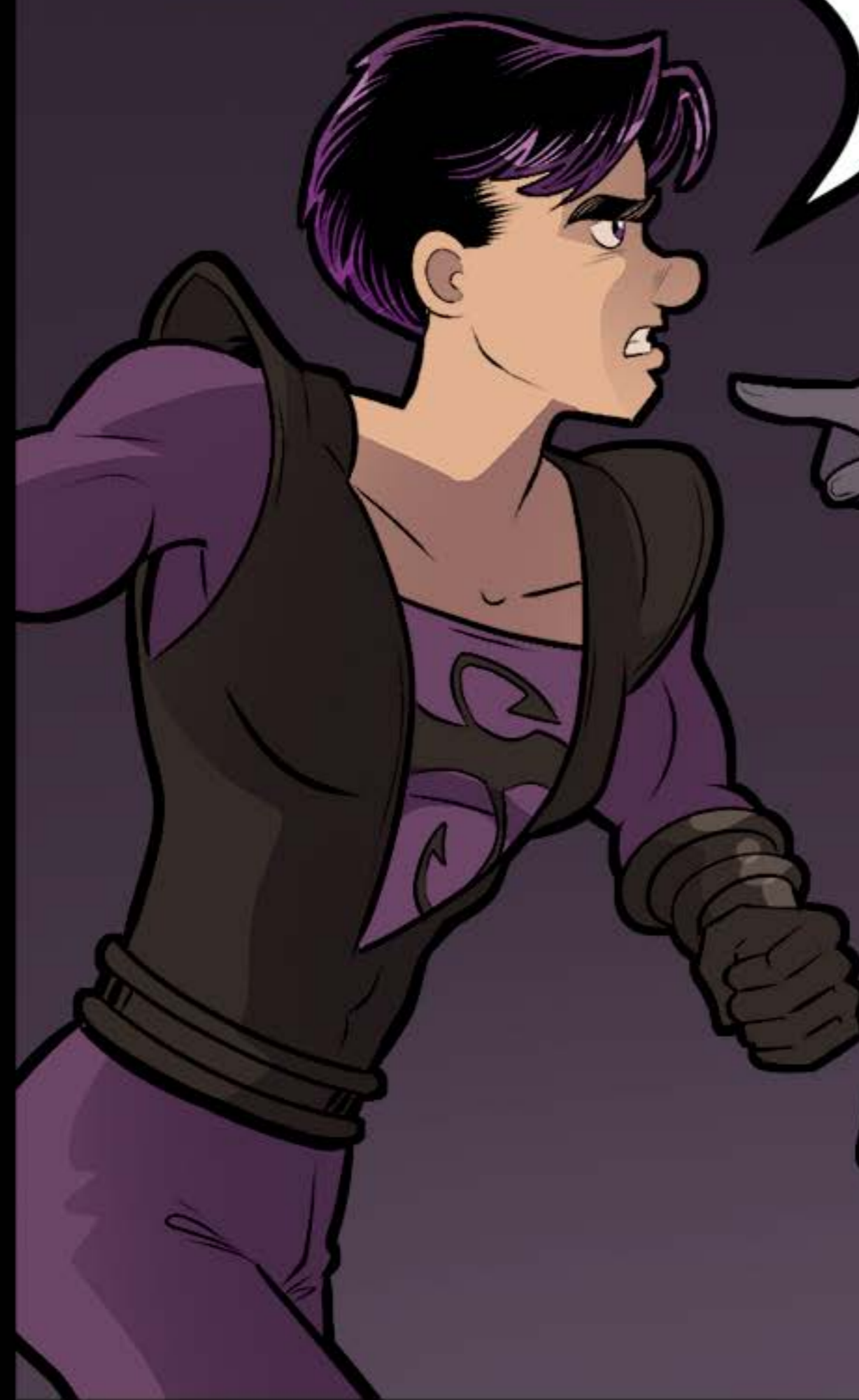
A comic panel featuring three characters. On the left, a man with dark hair and a purple/black outfit says "Yeah." in a speech bubble. In the center, a woman with red hair and yellow eyes, wearing a black dress, looks towards the man. On the right, a man with blue skin, a beard, and a mohawk hairstyle asks "HOW DEEPLY?" in a speech bubble. A red devil's tail is visible at the bottom of the woman's dress.

Yeah.

HOW  
DEEPLY?

**WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?!**

SPENDING THE  
NIGHT WITH MY  
**FIANCÉE!**



**© L'Amigat**

WHAT ARE  
**YOU** DOING  
HERE?!

I'M TRYING  
TO STOP DESI  
FROM MAKING  
A BIG MISTAKE.



"BIG"  
BEING A  
RELATIVE  
TERM.





I  
AGREE.

YOU'RE  
A MUCH  
BIGGER  
MISTAKE.



ALL  
RIGHT...

**STOP  
IT!!**

THERE'S  
NO NEED  
TO START  
THROWING  
PUNCHES.



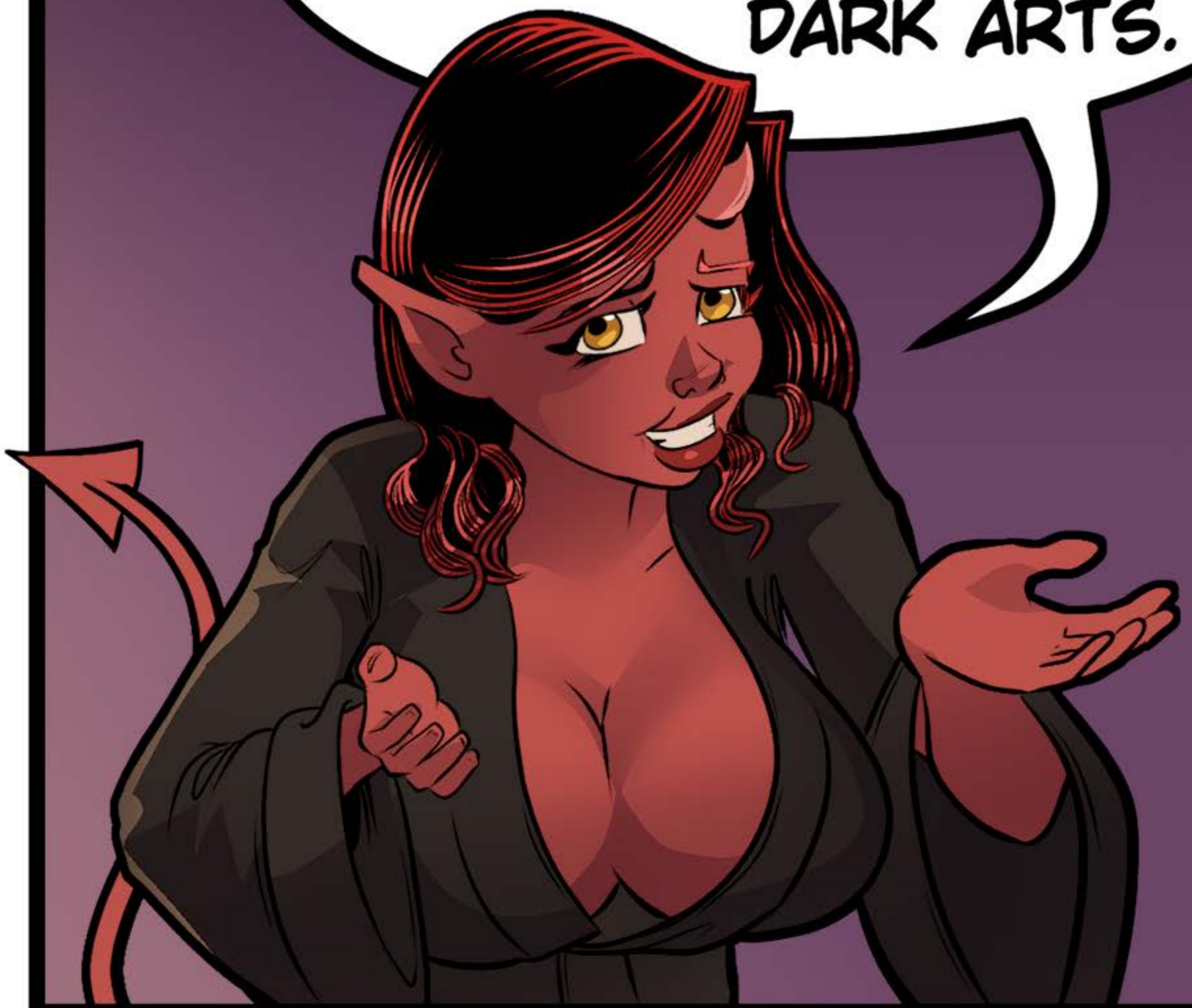
A comic panel featuring three characters. On the left, a woman with short purple hair and a purple top looks towards the center. In the middle, a red-skinned woman with horns and long red hair looks thoughtful, with her hand to her chin. On the right, a blue-skinned man with a topknot hairstyle, a black tank top with a silver eye logo, and red pants looks towards the center. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the purple-haired woman and a larger one from the blue-skinned man.

ON THE  
OTHER  
HAND...

IF YOU GUYS  
WANTED TO  
WRESTLE AROUND  
FOR A LITTLE BIT,  
I COULD MOVE  
THE COUCH...

IT'S REALLY SWEET  
THAT YOU GUYS WANNA  
HELP ME REMAIN  
ON EARTH...

BUT THE GRIMOIRE  
REQUIRES A HUMAN  
WITH A MASTERY OF THE  
DARK ARTS.



DRAGON...  
THE DEVICE THAT  
DR. MUSKIDAY MADE  
IS CLEARLY MESSING  
WITH YOUR BRAIN.



AND SURGAT...  
I CAN'T LET YOU  
RENOUNCE YOUR  
DEMONIC NATURE.





I JUST...

I JUST  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO.



IT'S UP TO YOU.  
SURGAT IS ALL  
TALL, MYSTERIOUS  
AND HANDSOME.

BUT I'M  
**CLEARLY**  
THE BETTER  
CHOICE.



IF THIS  
WAS ABOUT  
LOYALTY, CHARISMA  
AND HEART...

HE WOULD  
BE BETTER.

BUT IT'S  
ABOUT THE  
DARK ARTS.  
AND THAT'S  
ME.



I THINK  
IT'S TIME TO  
SETTLE THIS  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.

MAN  
TO MAN.

I'M A  
DEMON.

WE'RE  
TWO MEN  
SHORT.



MEANWHILE, IN AKRON...

...ON A JOB LIKE THAT,  
THE ONLY WAY TO TURN  
A PROFIT IS TO TAKE OUT  
LIFE-INSURANCE POLICIES  
ON YOUR HENCHMEN.



*Trigan*

SINCE TODAY  
IS THE LAST DAY  
OF MY SEMINAR,  
I WANTED TO  
THANK YOU ALL  
FOR COMING.

I REALLY  
ENJOYED  
WORKING  
WITH YOU!



A green-skinned woman with a jack-o'-lantern head is sitting on a blue chair. She has a green top and pants. Her head is a large orange pumpkin with a carved face. She is looking towards the right. The background is a simple room with a window and a chair.

MISS  
MATCH...

A BUNCH OF US  
ARE MEETING  
AT THE HOTEL LOBBY  
FOR DRINKS  
TONIGHT.

JOIN  
US!



YOU SHOULD COME.

WHO KNOWS WHEN YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN?

WHY?

DID THE FAIL-ARMY WEBSITE CRASH?

BESIDES...

I CAN'T SEE YOU  
AS IT IS, FROSTY.





WELL,  
SINCE YOU  
ASKED.





AWWW.

YOU WERE  
HOPING I WAS  
UGLY...

THE FRAMPTON INN,  
AKRON, OHIO...

LATER THAT NIGHT.



LOOK  
WHO'S  
HERE!

DO YOU HAVE  
ANOTHER ONE-LINER,  
OR ARE YOU JUST GONNA  
SPIT ON MY SHOE  
AND RUN DOWN  
THE HALL?



**YOUR  
BAD-BOY  
ROUTINE ISN'T  
WORKING...**

**AND IT'S  
KILLING  
YOU.**



**WHO SAYS  
IT'S NOT  
WORKING?**



Oh sure...  
YOU'VE FLUCKED YOUR WAY  
THROUGH THE AKRON BRANCH,  
BUT IT'S AKRON.

ENTERTAINMENT  
OPTIONS ARE LIMITED  
— UNLESS IT'S  
BOWLING-LEAGUE  
NIGHT.





Heh.

THEY DEFINITELY  
KNOW HOW TO HANDLE  
HEAVY BALLS.

COMMENTS LIKE THAT  
ARE WHY YOU'RE  
ALONE TONIGHT.



BUT I'M  
**NOT**  
ALONE.

**YOU'RE**  
HERE.

AND IT  
AIN'T BECAUSE  
YOU WANNA HAVE  
**WORDS...**



DO YOU  
**EVER**  
SHUT UP?

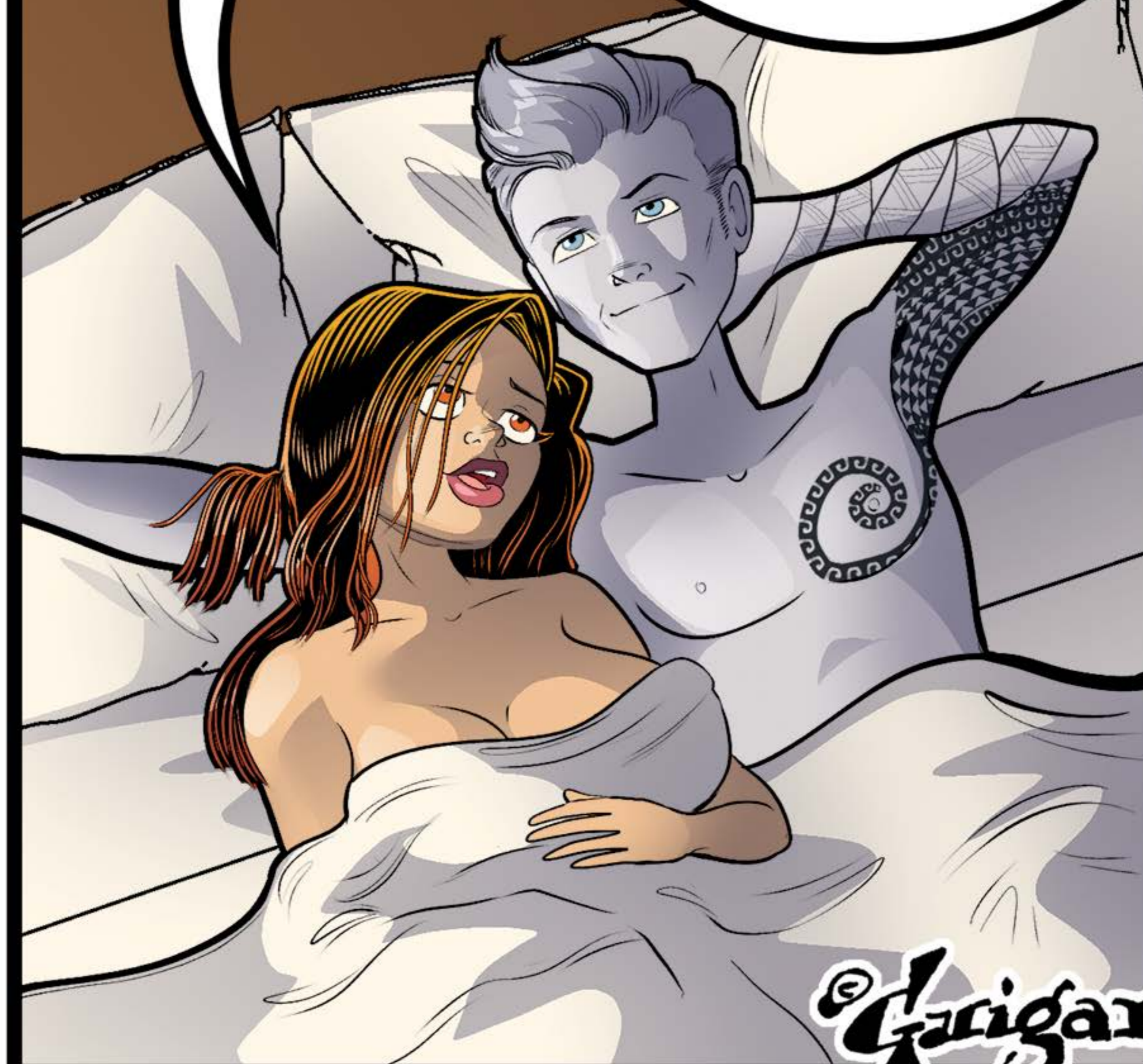
LET'S  
FIND OUT.



THE NEXT MORNING

THAT...  
WAS AMAZING.

I FEEL LIKE  
I OWE YOU  
AN APOLOGY.



© **Garigar**

**"IF YOU OWE ANYBODY  
AN APOLOGY, IT'S THE FOLKS  
IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR."**



**CHECKING  
OUT?? BUT  
YOU JUST  
CHECKED IN!**

NO...

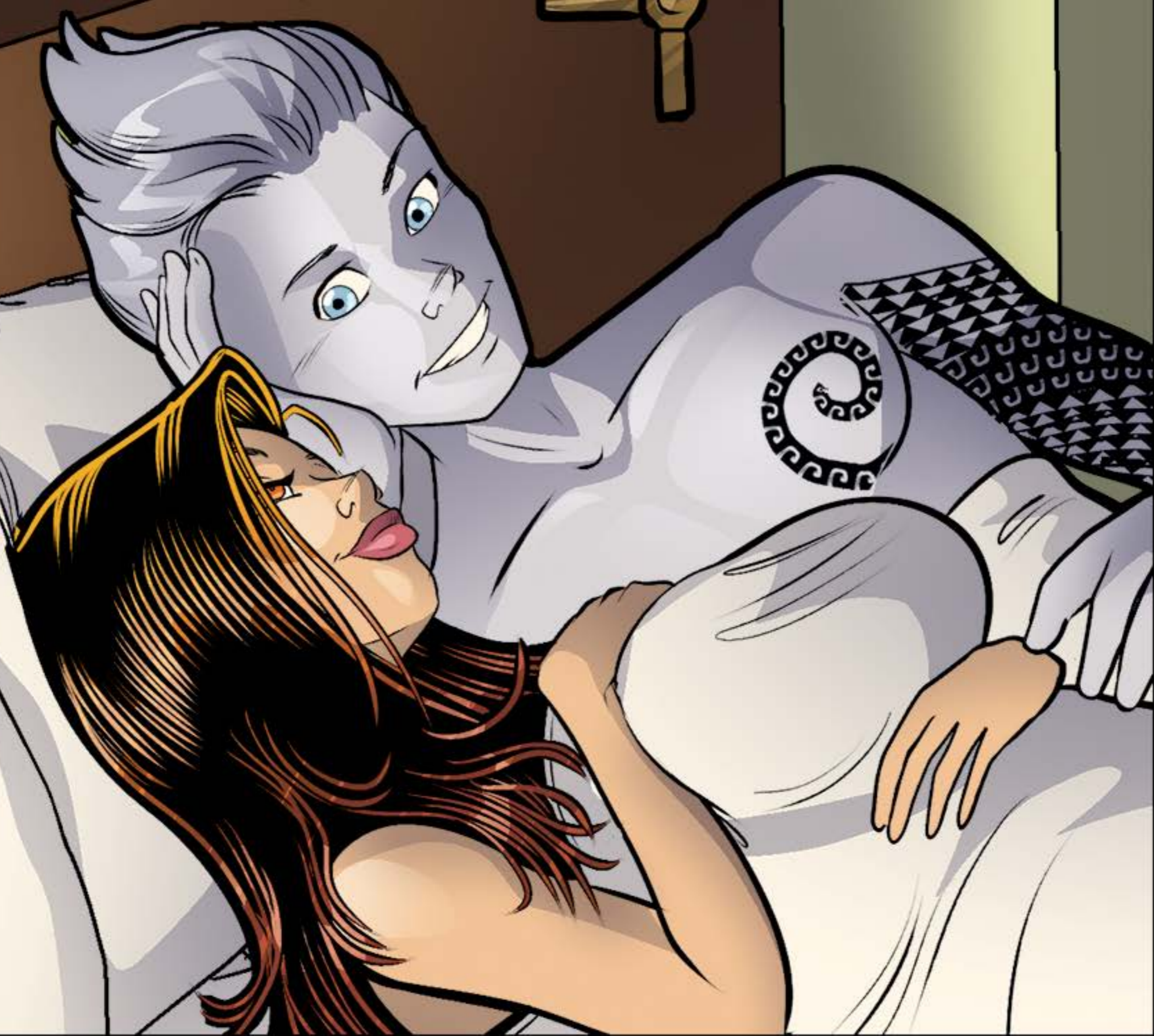
I WAS  
REALLY MEAN  
TO YOU.

I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE INSULTED YOU  
SO MUCH.



WE GOT OFF  
ON THE  
WRONG FOOT.  
THAT WAS  
MY FAULT.

BESIDES...  
I LIKE A  
FIESTY  
WOMAN!



...AND IF IT TAKES  
A LITTLE SPICY BANTER  
TO GET ANOTHER NIGHT  
LIKE LAST NIGHT...

THEN FEEL FREE  
TO CALL ME EVERY  
NAME IN THE BOOK!



**knock  
knock  
knock  
knock  
knock  
knock  
knock**

JERRY...?

ARE YOU  
IN THERE??



Heh.

STARTING IN  
ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE  
SECONDS...



HOLD ON!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?!

WE'RE NOT  
EXCLUSIVE,  
JER—~~✖~~ er,  
DEATH CHILL.





I KNOW  
YOU'VE BEEN  
SEEING OTHER  
WOMEN.

WE'RE GONNA  
TALK THIS OUT  
LIKE ADULTS.



HELLO,  
MY NAME  
IS .....

**TRAMP!**  
**ADULTERER!**  
**SLUT!**



NOW,  
HOLD ON,  
LADY!

THOSE FIRST TWO  
ARE FAIR, BUT  
THAT THIRD...  
ONE... ✖

fuck.



**YOU HAVE  
A WIFE?!**

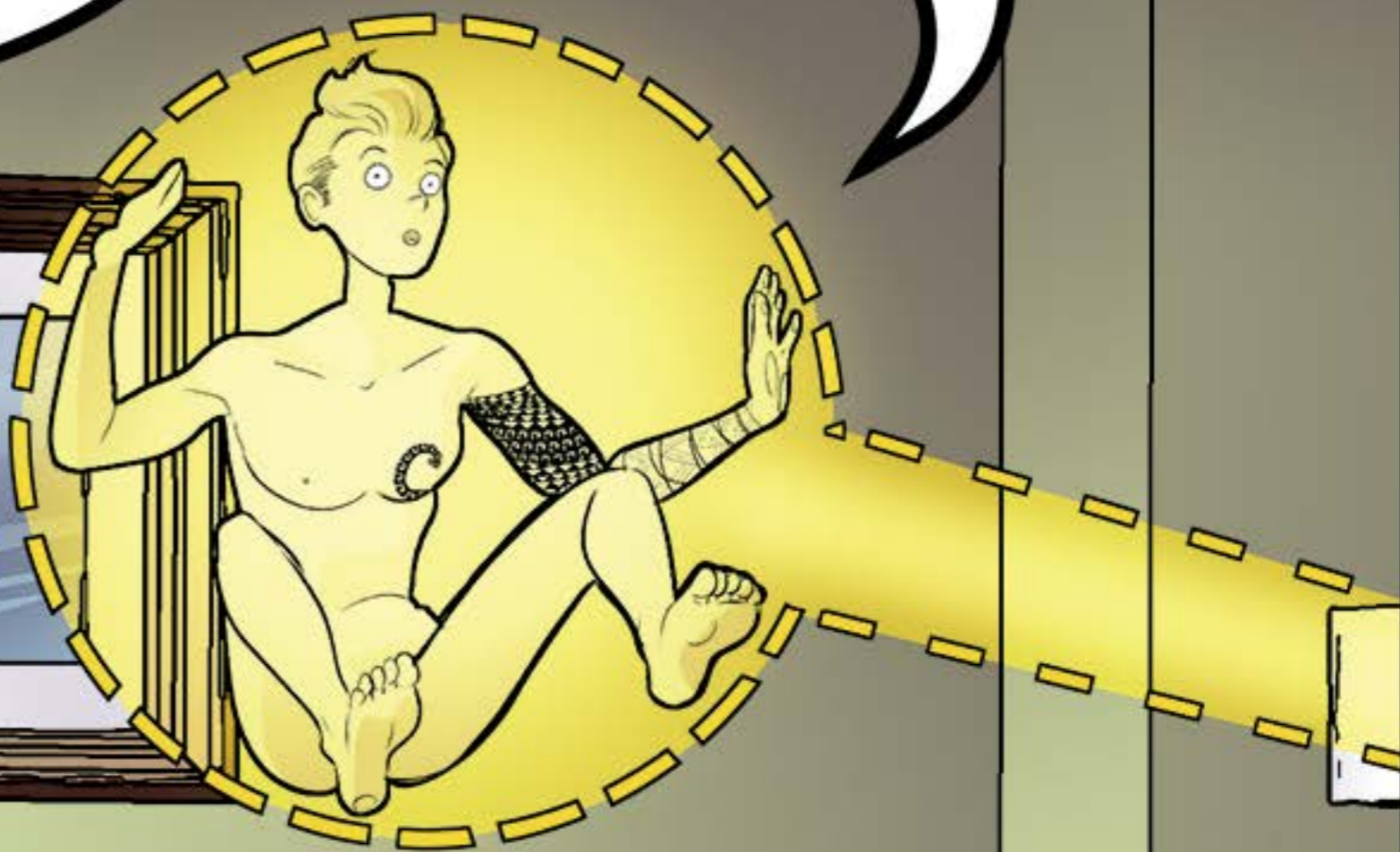
...AND  
THREE KIDS.



NOW, HONEY...  
LET ME OUTTA  
THE FORCE FIELD...

THIS IS  
NO WAY  
TO SOLVE  
OUR -❖-

Honey...?  
**HONEY?!?**



**NOT  
"SNOWGLOBE"!  
ANYTHING BUT  
"SNOWGLOBE"!!**

I'LL JUST  
SEE MYSELF  
OUT.



A SHORT WHILE LATER,  
IN THE NEITHER REALM...

I APPRECIATE  
YOU GUYS WANTING  
TO SHOW YOUR SUPPORT,  
BUT I'M AFRAID  
I'M OUT OF OPTIONS  
— AND OUT OF TIME!

WHAT IS  
THIS PLACE??



THE NEITHER REALM  
IS A DEMONIC POCKET DIMENSION.  
IT EXISTS OUTSIDE OF BOTH  
LIFE AND THE AFTERLIFE...  
IT'S... NEITHER.

MY FATHER RULES  
A LARGE PORTION OF  
THIS PLACE.

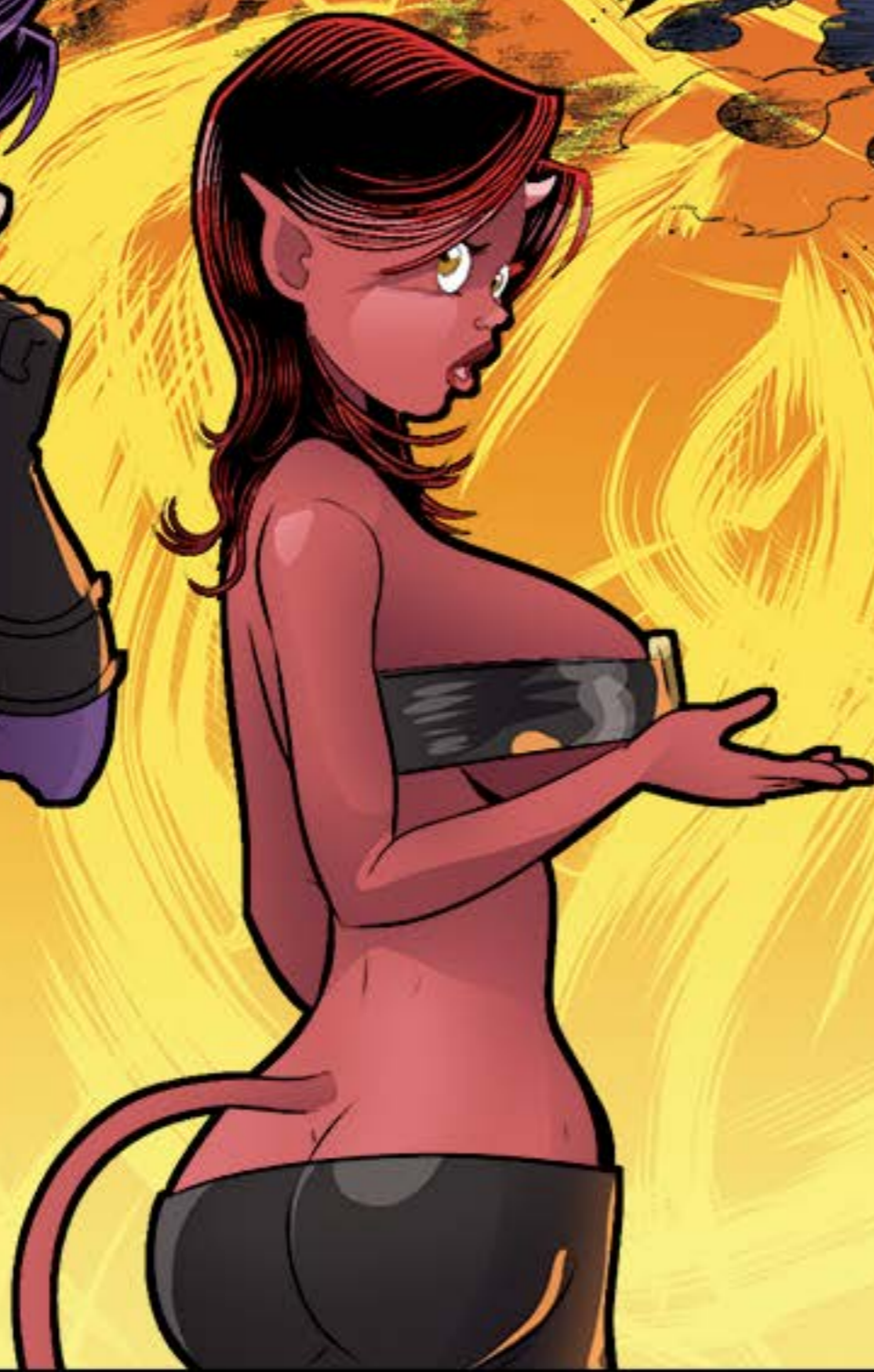
AND NOW THAT  
I'M OLD ENOUGH,  
I'M EXPECTED TO  
TAKE OVER ONE OF HIS  
TERRITORIES AND  
RULE IT.





HOWEVER,  
THERE ARE  
OTHER DEMONIC  
LORDS WHO CONTROL  
NEIGHBORING  
AREAS.

THE REALM  
IS CONTINUALLY  
AT WAR.

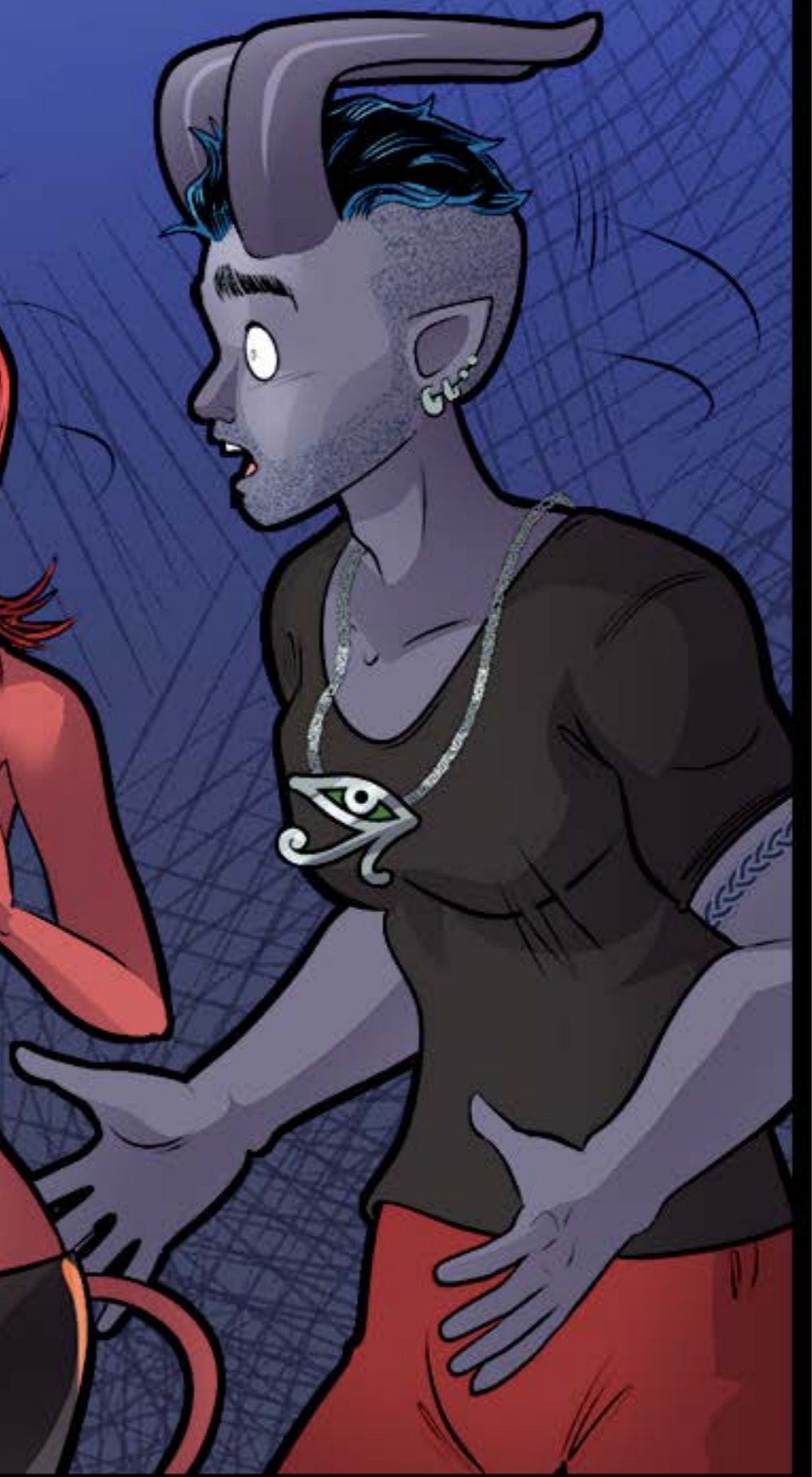


AND SINCE  
I WAS UNABLE  
TO FIND A  
WAY OUT...

I WILL SOON BE  
DRAWN INTO THESE  
ENDLESS BATTLES AND  
CONQUESTS.



**NOT  
NECESSARILY.**



# DOCTOR MUSKIDAY!

HOW DID YOU  
FIND US HERE?!



**YOU REALLY  
SHOULD READ  
THE GRIMOIRE  
SOME TIME.**

**BUT RIGHT NOW  
WE NEED TO SPEAK  
WITH YOUR FATHER.**



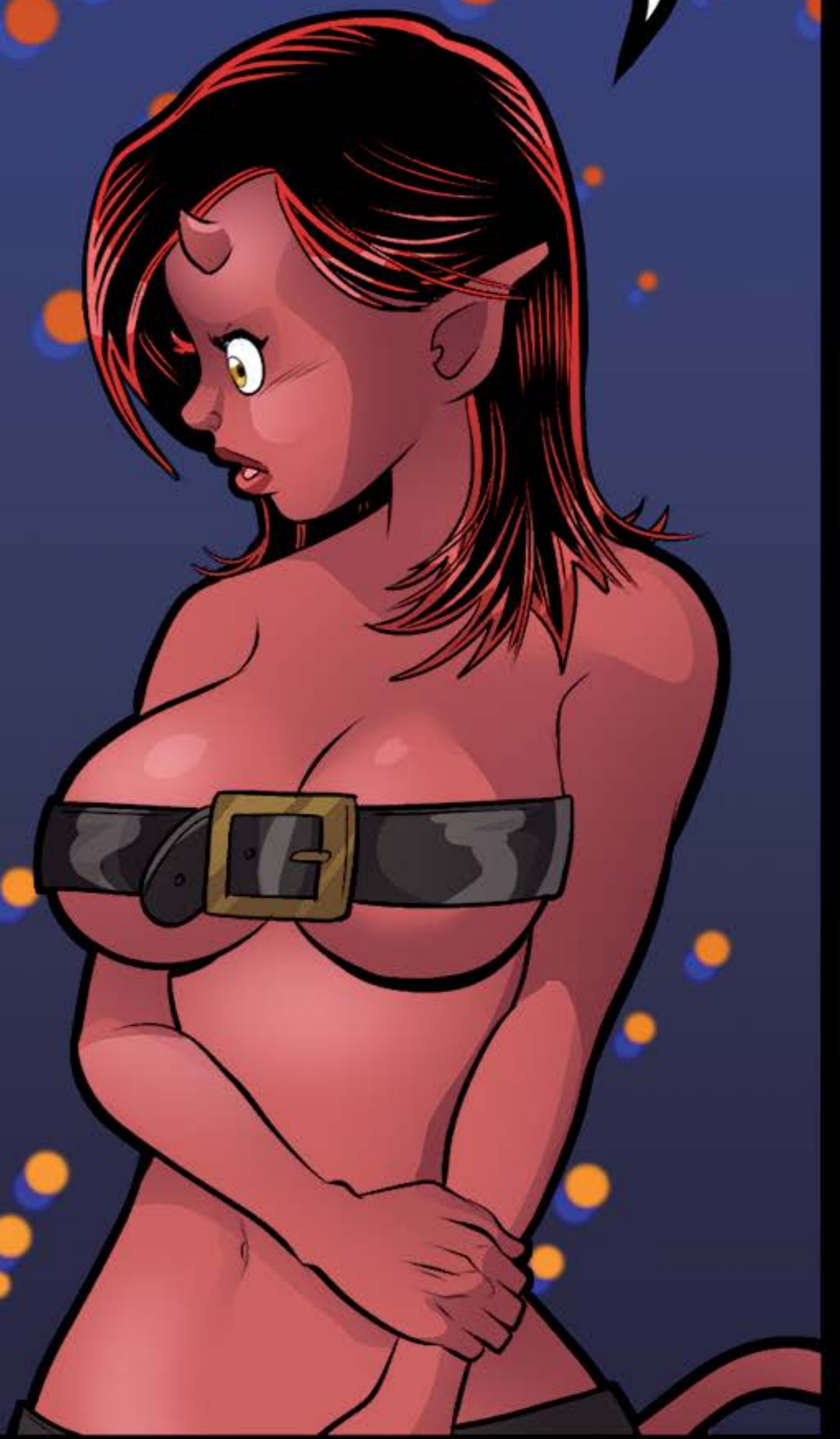
MUSKY, NO!  
HE'LL SQUASH YOU  
LIKE A B—✖

HE'LL  
HURT YOU.  
...BAD.



HE WON'T.  
AND HE'LL  
HAVE TO  
GRANT YOU  
DIAS DOMOS.

BUT THAT  
REQUIRES ME  
TO CHOOSE  
A MATE.



IT  
DOES.

...CAN  
YOU?

...NO.





IF IT COMES DOWN TO  
CHOOSING BETWEEN 'DRAGON AND  
SURGOT, I COULDN'T DO IT.

I'D RATHER  
DIE THAN LOSE  
ONE OF THEM!



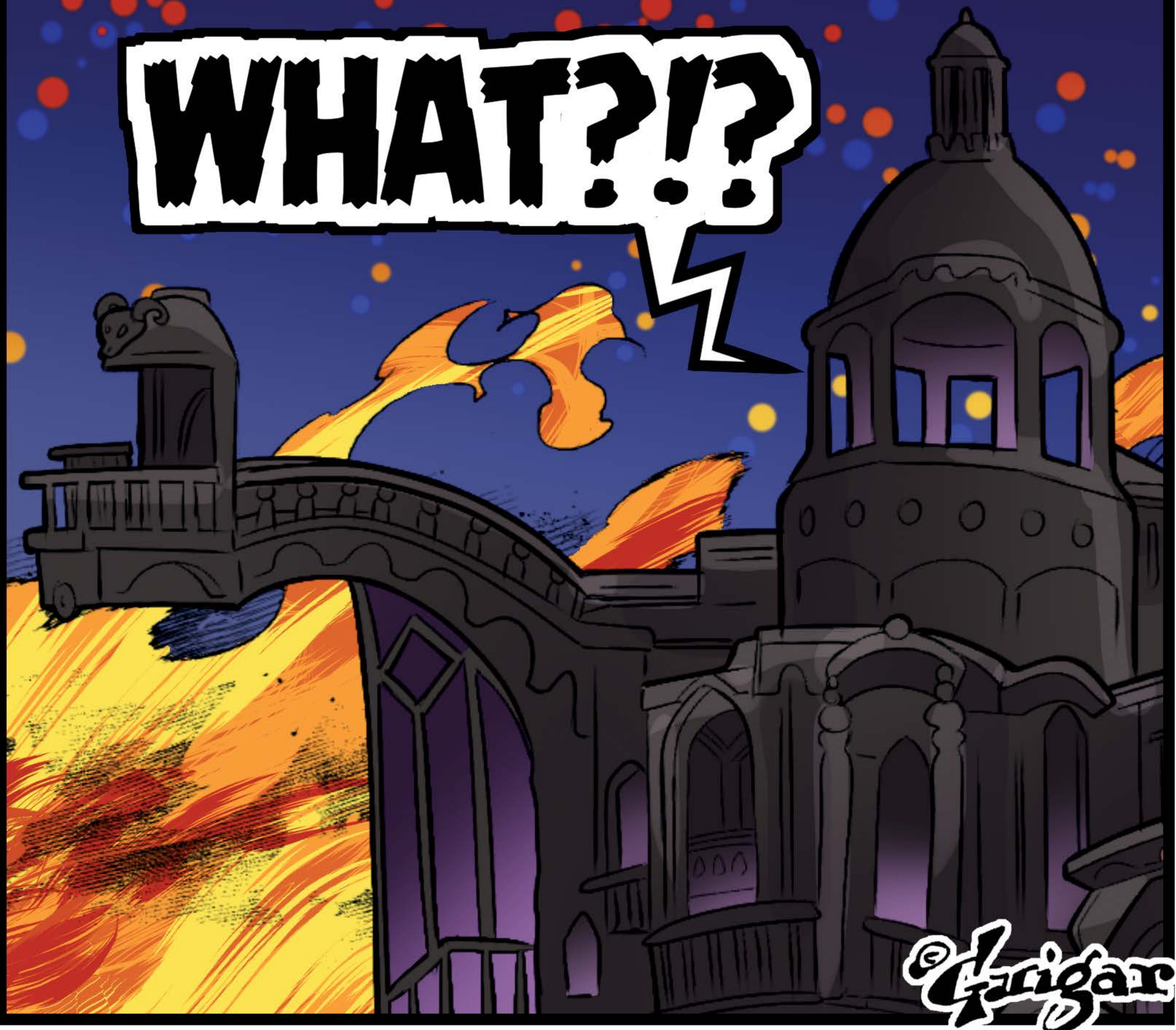
PERFECT.

LET'S GO  
TALK TO  
YOUR DAD.



AFTER A BRIEF CONFERENCE...

**WHAT?!?**



*Angar*

THE GRIMOIRE  
RECOMMENDS  
DUAS DOMOS FOR  
"DEMONS WHO FIND MATES  
WHO ARE EARTH VILLAINS  
AND MASTERS OF THE  
DARK STUDIES."

IRON DRAGON  
IS ONE,  
AND SURGAT  
IS THE OTHER.



**SHE MUST  
CHOOSE ONE!**

IF THAT  
WERE THE CASE,  
IT WOULD SAY,  
"DEMONS WHO FIND  
A MATE..."

OR BETTER YET:  
"A DEMON WHO  
FINDS A MATE."



ARE YOU  
ARGUING  
**SEMANTICS**  
WITH ME,  
INSECT?!

THE TEXT  
IS UNCLEAR.

THE ONLY  
QUESTION IS THIS:  
WAS IT A MISTAKE,  
OR WAS IT A  
**PURPOSEFUL**  
AMBIGUITY?



IF IT'S  
PURPOSEFUL,  
THEN THIS  
MUST BE ITS  
PURPOSE.

IF YOU  
ALLOW FOR  
ERRORS IN THE  
TEXT, THEN  
ALL OF THE  
PASSAGES THAT  
PERTAIN TO DESI  
CAN BE  
DEBATED.

...WHICH  
I'M QUITE  
PREPARED  
TO DO.



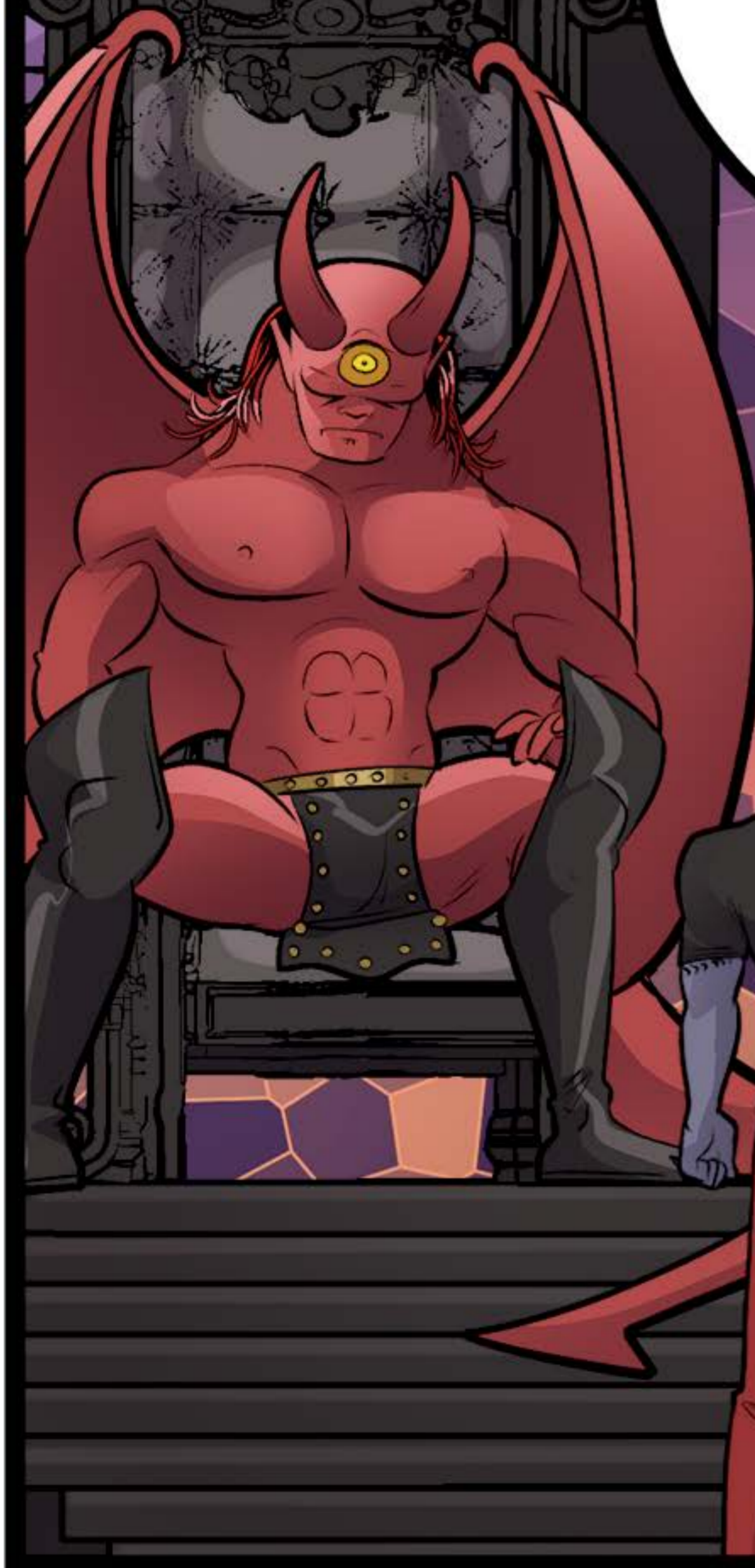
**WHO IS  
THIS GUY?!**





DOCTOR  
PHINEAS  
MUSKIDAY...

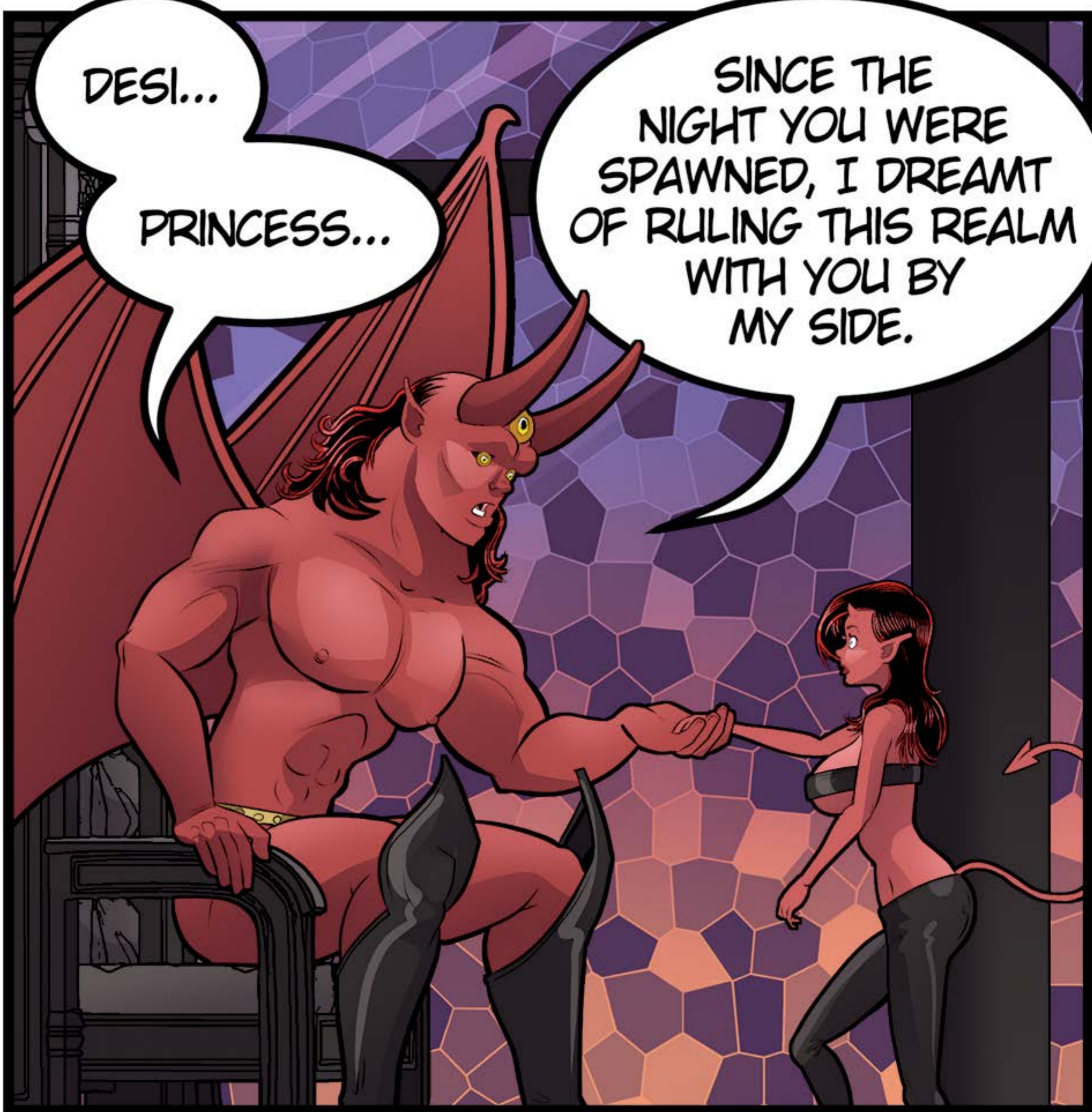
MAD SCIENTIST,  
FLEDGLING  
SORCERER, AND  
GRAMMARLY  
SUBSCRIBER.



DESI...

PRINCESS...

SINCE THE NIGHT YOU WERE SPAWNED, I DREAMT OF RULING THIS REALM WITH YOU BY MY SIDE.





HOWEVER,  
IF THIS IS  
WHAT YOU WANT,  
THEN I WILL  
GRANT YOU  
DIAS DOMOS.

YOU WILL  
BE ABLE TO  
MOVE FREELY  
BETWEEN HOME  
AND EARTH.

AND LIVE  
WHERE YOU  
CHOOSE.



I HAVE ONE  
CONDITION...

IF YOUR  
RELATIONSHIP ENDS  
— WITH EITHER MAN —  
THEN YOU WILL BE  
CALLED HOME.

THANK YOU,  
DADDY.

SURGAT,  
YOUR FAMILY  
IS WELL KNOWN  
TO ME.

THE VALOR  
AND NOBILITY OF  
YOUR LINEAGE IS  
BEYOND DOUBT.

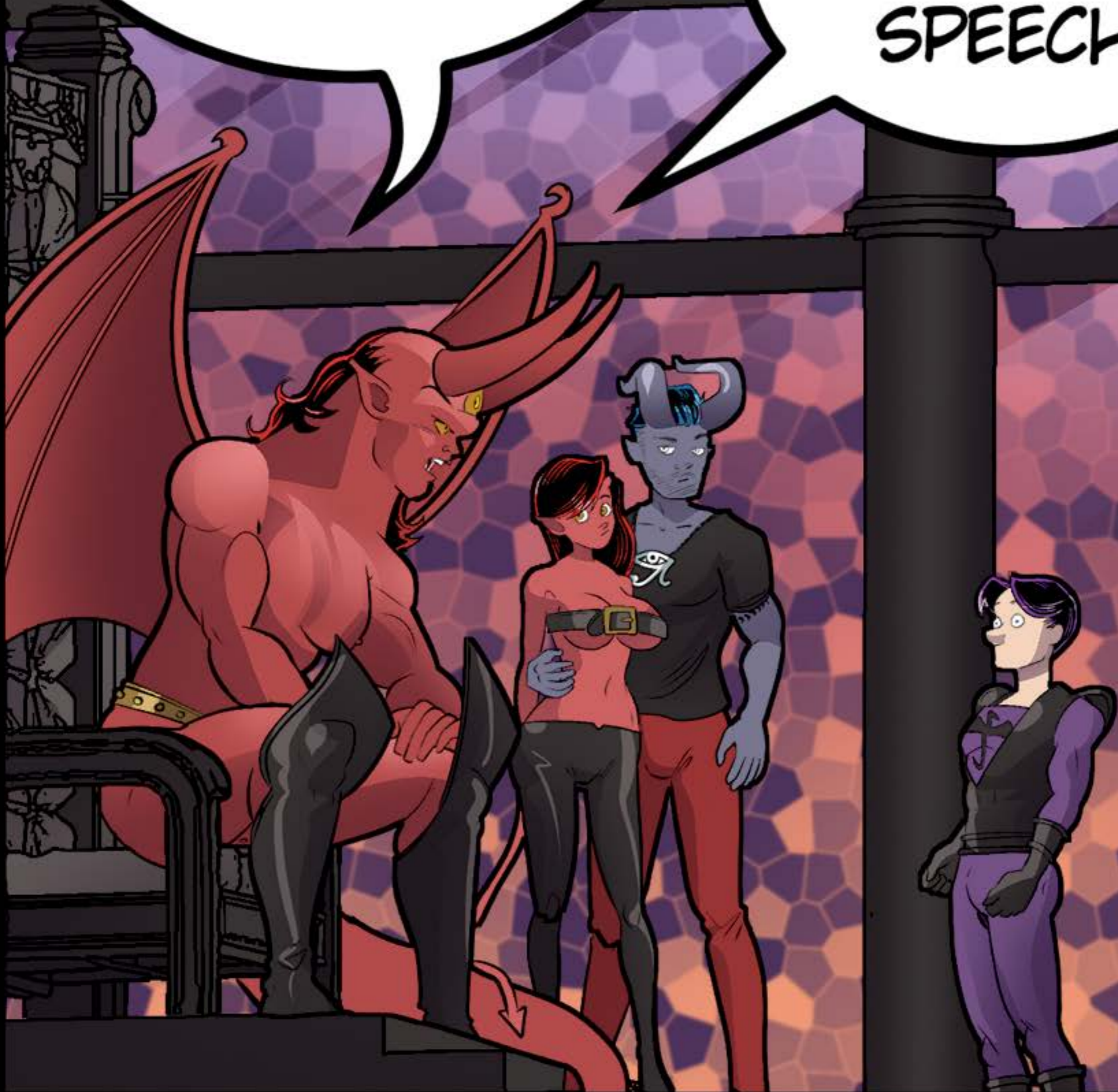
I'M  
HUMBLED,  
YOUR  
MAJESTY.



IRON DRAGON,  
IT MAKES ME  
PHYSICALLY ILL  
TO THINK OF MY  
DAUGHTER  
WITH A HUMAN.

THAT'S  
IT.

THAT'S  
THE WHOLE  
SPEECH.





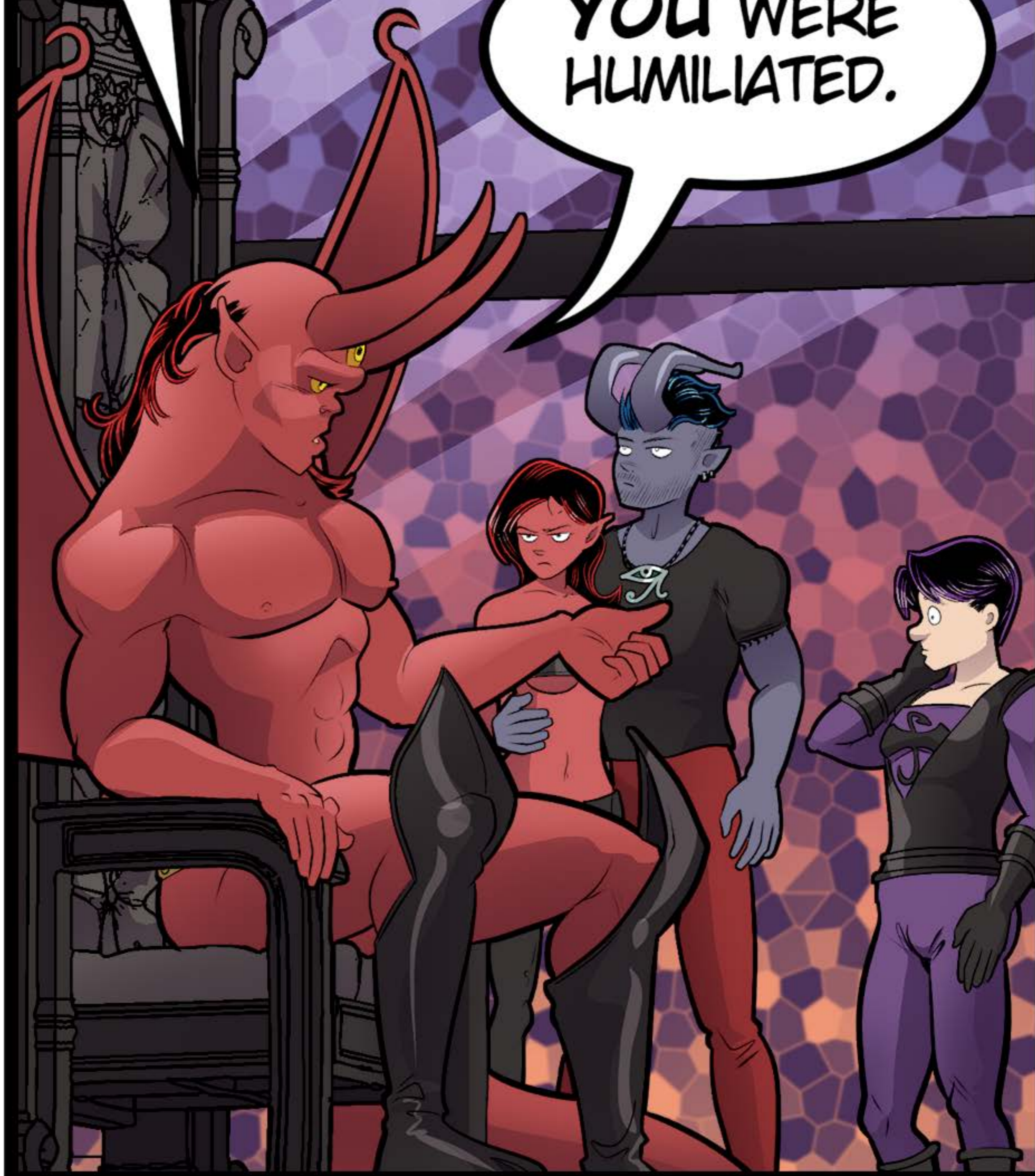
I'M...

I'M  
HUMBLLED?  
YOUR  
MAJESTY?

NO...

SLURGAT  
WAS HUMBLLED.

YOU WERE  
HUMILIATED.





**MUSKY!  
YOU DID IT!**






YES,  
"MUSKY"...

YOU WEAKENED  
MY STRONGHOLD  
OVER THIS REALM  
ON THIS DAY.



IN RETRIBUTION,  
I HAVE SENT AN ACOLYTE  
TO RETRIEVE YOUR COPY OF  
THE MALIGNANT GRIMOIRE.





YOU WILL  
NO LONGER HAVE  
ACCESS TO ITS  
SECRETS.

OR...

"OR!!!"



DESI CAN'T  
HELP YOU RULE  
THE NEITHER WORLD,  
BUT PERHAPS  
ONE DAY I CAN...

**IF**  
I CONTINUE  
TO STUDY THE  
GRIMOIRE.



WHY  
AREN'T YOU  
MATING WITH  
THAT ONE?!

HE'S GOT  
BIGGER BALLS  
THAN BOTH OF  
THOSE TWO  
COMBINED!



AND NOT LONG THEREAFTER...

READY  
TO GO  
HOME?

Yeah, BUT  
WHERE'S  
SURGAT?





I'LL  
CATCH UP  
WITH YOU  
TWO.

DESI'S FATHER  
GAVE ME A TASK  
TO DO BEFORE  
I LEAVE...



A  
TASK??

SOMEONE  
IS CONJURING A  
REVENGE DEMON.

"JILTED  
LOVER"  
STUFF.



IT'S NOT  
MY FORTÉ, BUT  
I DON'T WANT TO LIPSET  
YOUR DAD ANY MORE  
THAN WE ALREADY  
HAVE.



THAT'S  
ODD...

DID HE GIVE  
YOU A TASK,  
TOO?

I GUESS  
SO...



WHAT DOES  
HE WANT YOU  
TO DO?



IT INVOLVES  
ME BEING SOMEWHAT  
MORE ANATOMICALLY  
GIFTED...

AND  
SIGNIFICANTLY  
MORE FLEXIBLE.

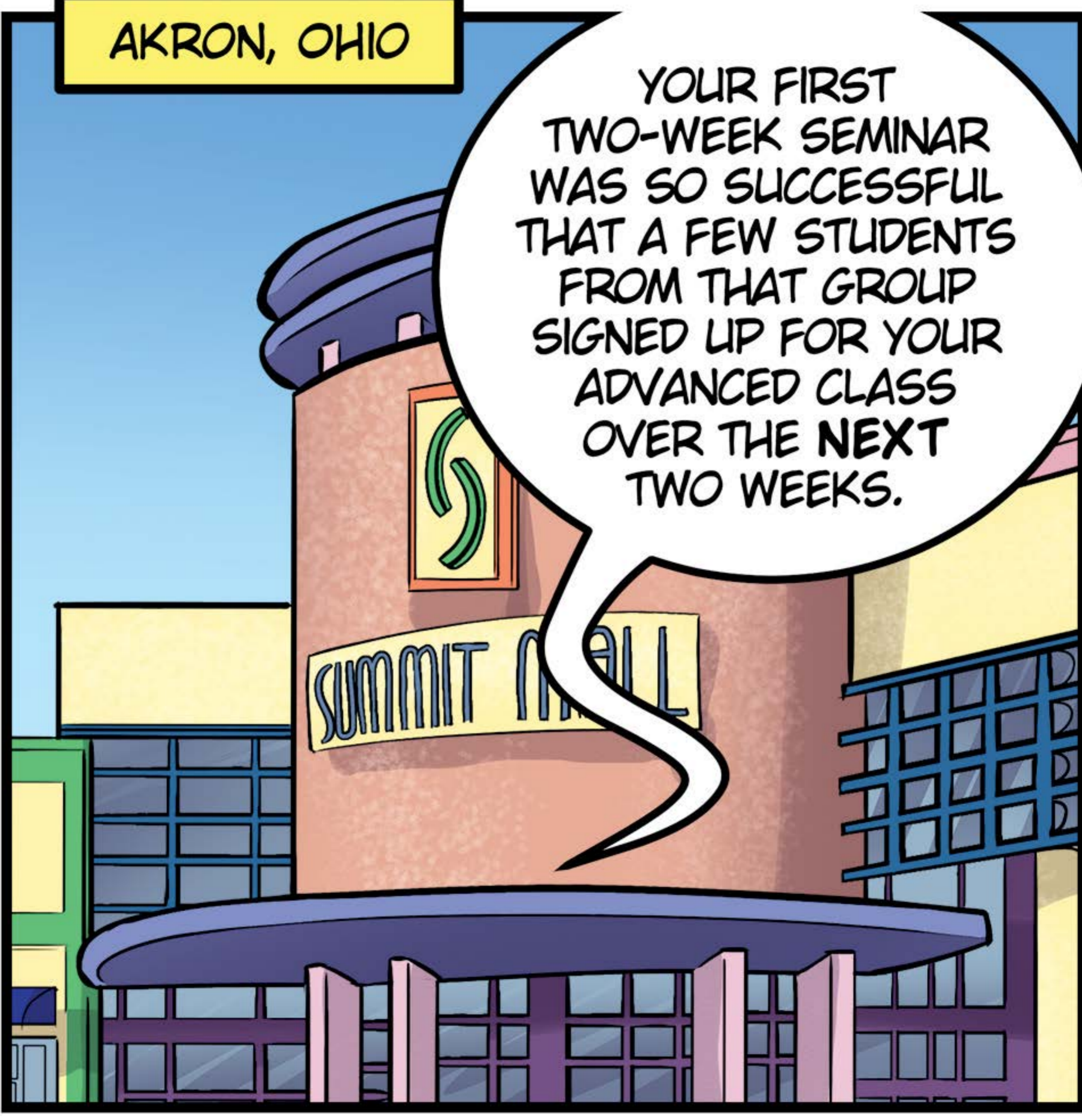
LETS  
GET YOU  
HOME...



AKRON, OHIO

YOUR FIRST  
TWO-WEEK SEMINAR  
WAS SO SUCCESSFUL  
THAT A FEW STUDENTS  
FROM THAT GROUP  
SIGNED UP FOR YOUR  
ADVANCED CLASS  
OVER THE NEXT  
TWO WEEKS.

SUMMIT MALL



REALLY?  
WHO?

JACK, ANGLER,  
AND SILVER BULLET  
SIGNED UP  
IMMEDIATELY.

# ADVANCED SCHEM MANAGEMENT

• SHO  
THEN  
GLO

• DON'T WA  
HELP SNEAKING  
AROUND YOUR  
AIR?



INSTA  
SMALL  
AIR  
DUCT

• D  
W  
A RE  
SWI







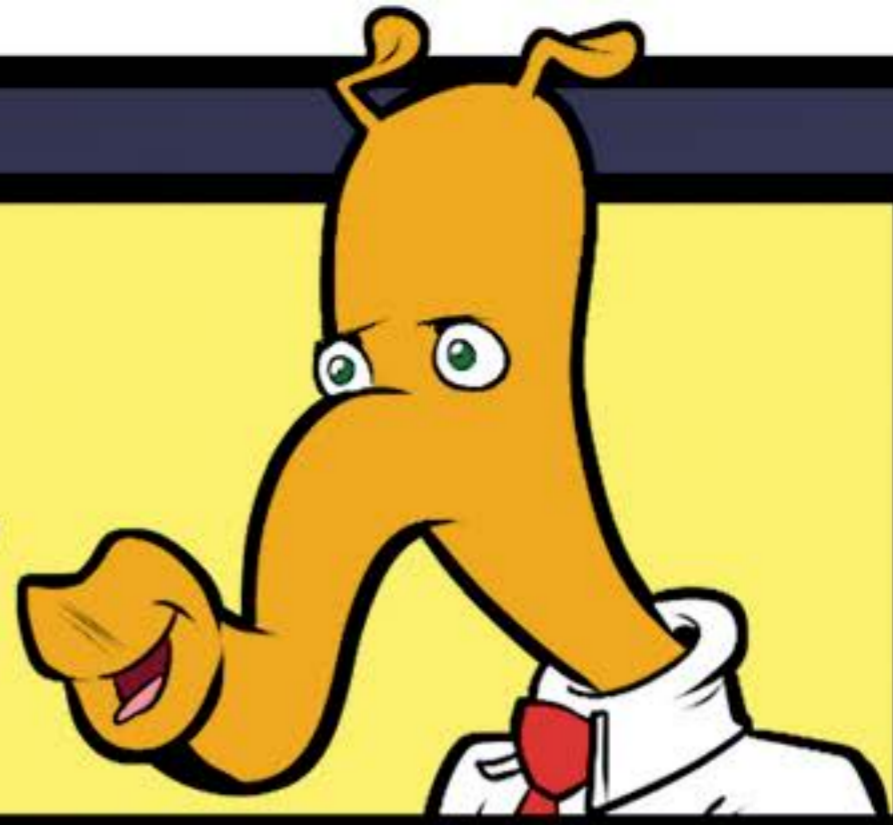
ANYBODY  
ELSE?

Yeah.  
DEATH  
CHILL.

HE JUST  
BARELY  
BEAT THE  
DEADLINE.

HE'S SIGNING  
THE LAST-MINUTE  
PAPERWORK  
RIGHT NOW.

"HE SHOULD  
BE HERE SOON."





**Ummm**

IS THERE  
ANY CHANCE  
WE CAN TALK  
THIS OVER?



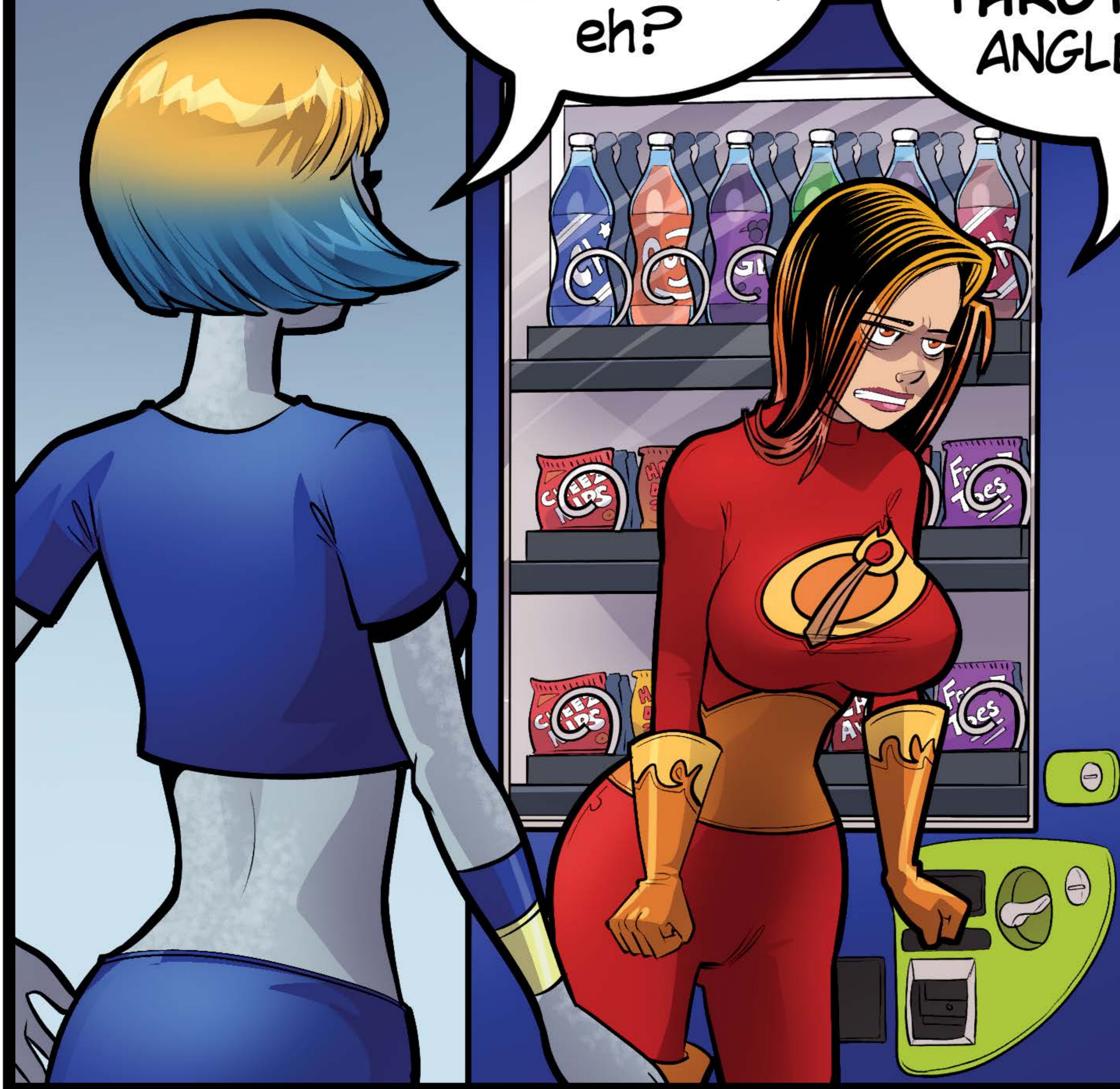
I'D SAY  
YOU'VE GOT A  
SNOWBALL'S  
CHANCE IN —

DON'T  
SAY IT.

LATER...

SO...  
YOU AND  
DEATH CHILL,  
eh?

I AM  
GOING TO  
THROTTLE  
ANGLER!



Oh,  
SHE'D  
LIKE  
THAT.

HOW  
WAS  
HE?

YOU MEAN  
YOU DON'T  
ALREADY  
KNOW??



Nah.  
I LEARNED HOW  
TO BOWL WHEN  
I WAS TWELVE.

DID I MISS  
ANYTHING?

Y'KNOW HOW  
SOMETIMES YOU GO  
TO A PLACE WHERE  
NO ONE KNOWS YOU...

YOU GET  
A CHANCE TO  
TRY ON A DIFFERENT  
VERSION OF  
"YOU?"





Heh.  
Yeah.

I WAS A  
DEBUTANTE  
MY FIRST  
SEMESTER OF  
COLLEGE.



SO...  
DID YOU  
LIKE THE  
NEW "YOU"?



THAT'S  
JUST IT.  
IT WASN'T  
A "NEW"  
ME.

IT WAS  
STILL ME.  
JUST  
DIFFERENT.

IT WAS...  
REASSURING.



SOUNDS  
LIKE YOU'LL  
BE SEEING  
HIM AGAIN...

NO...  
I FOUND OUT  
HE HAS A WIFE.  
AND THREE  
KIDS.



WHAT A  
CREEP.

I HATE DATING  
"BAD BOYS."

WHERE ARE  
ALL THE  
GOOD  
GUYS?

Yeah...

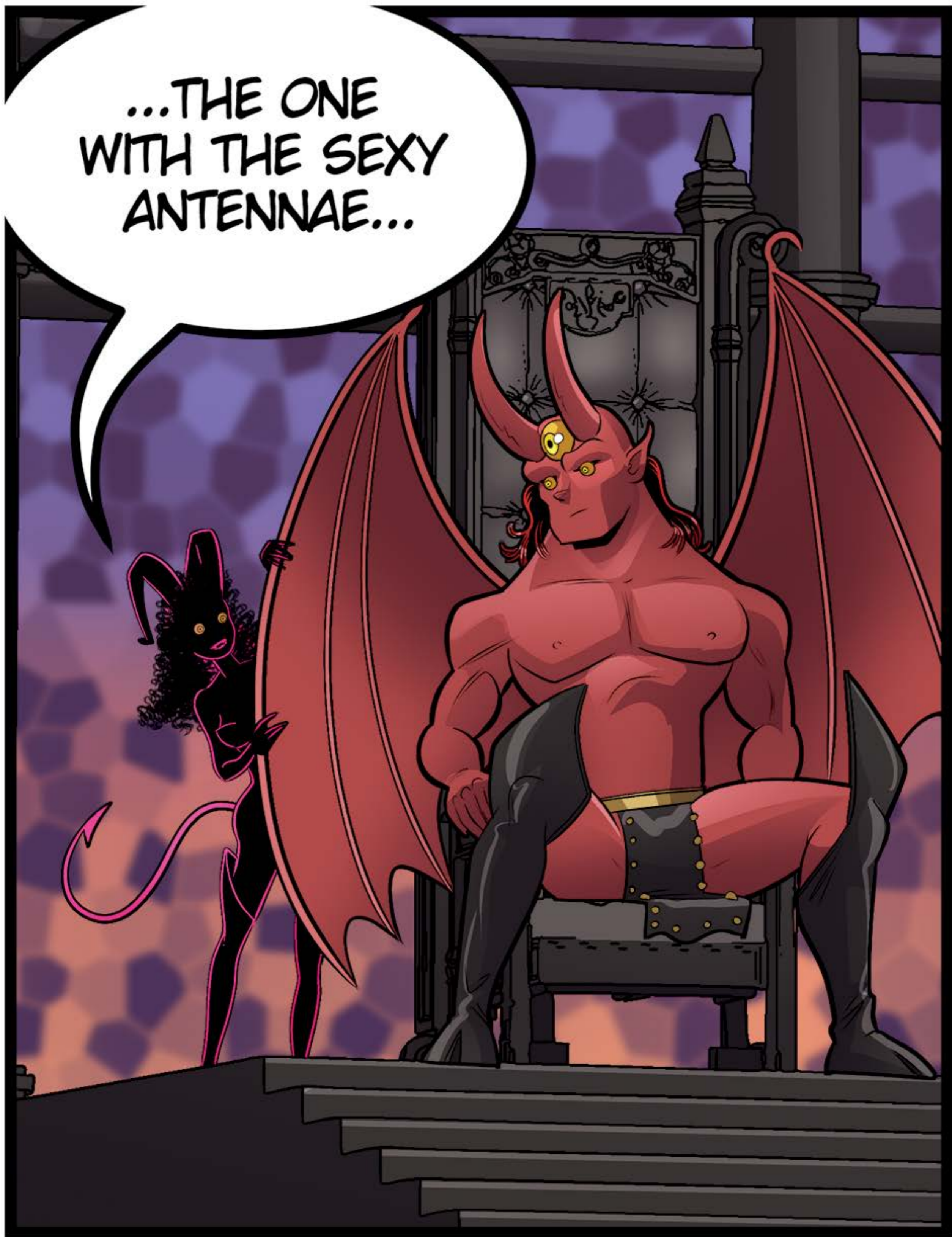


EPILOGUE ONE:  
THE NEITHER REALM

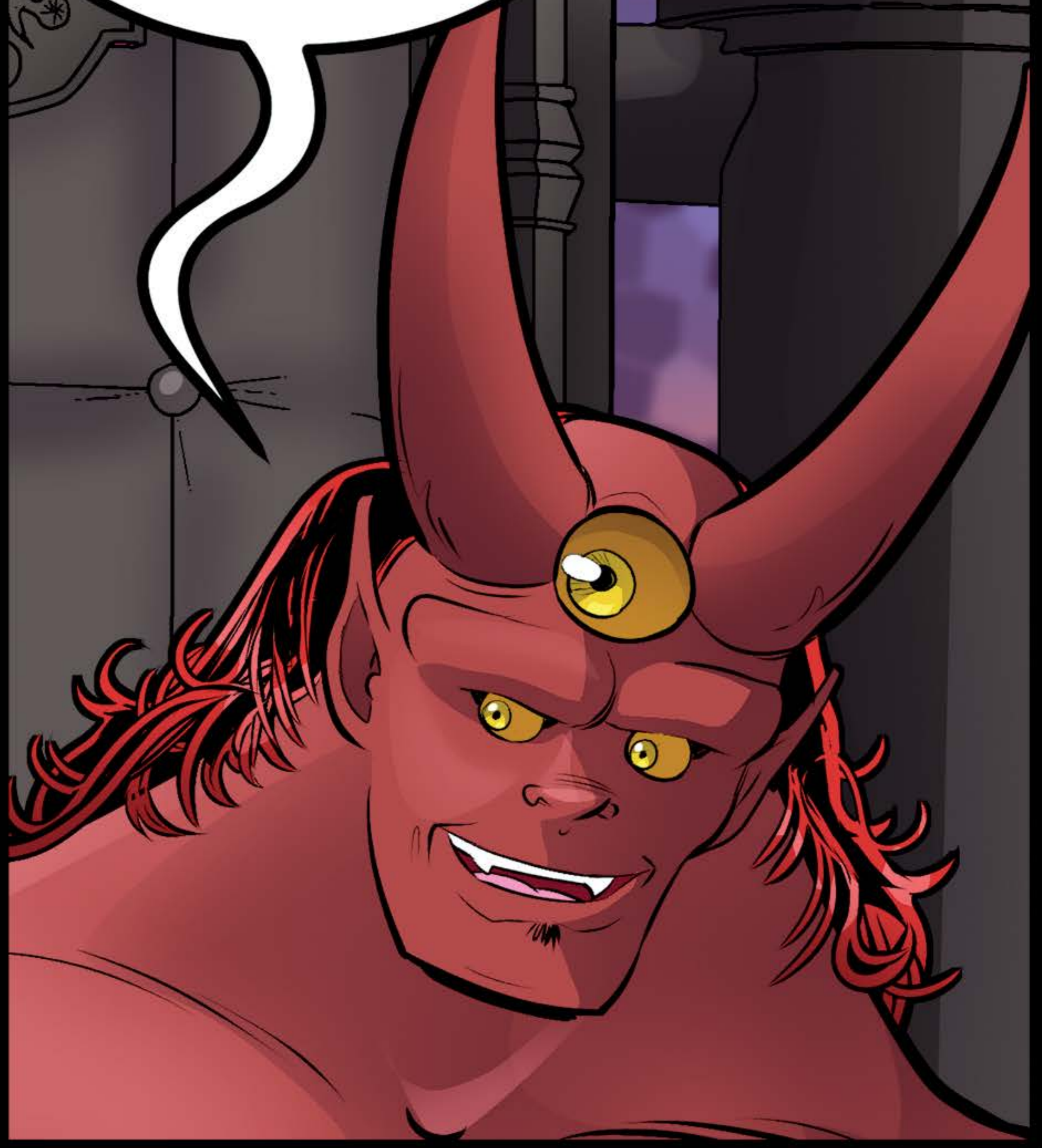
FATHER...?  
WHO WAS THAT  
INSECT-MAN?



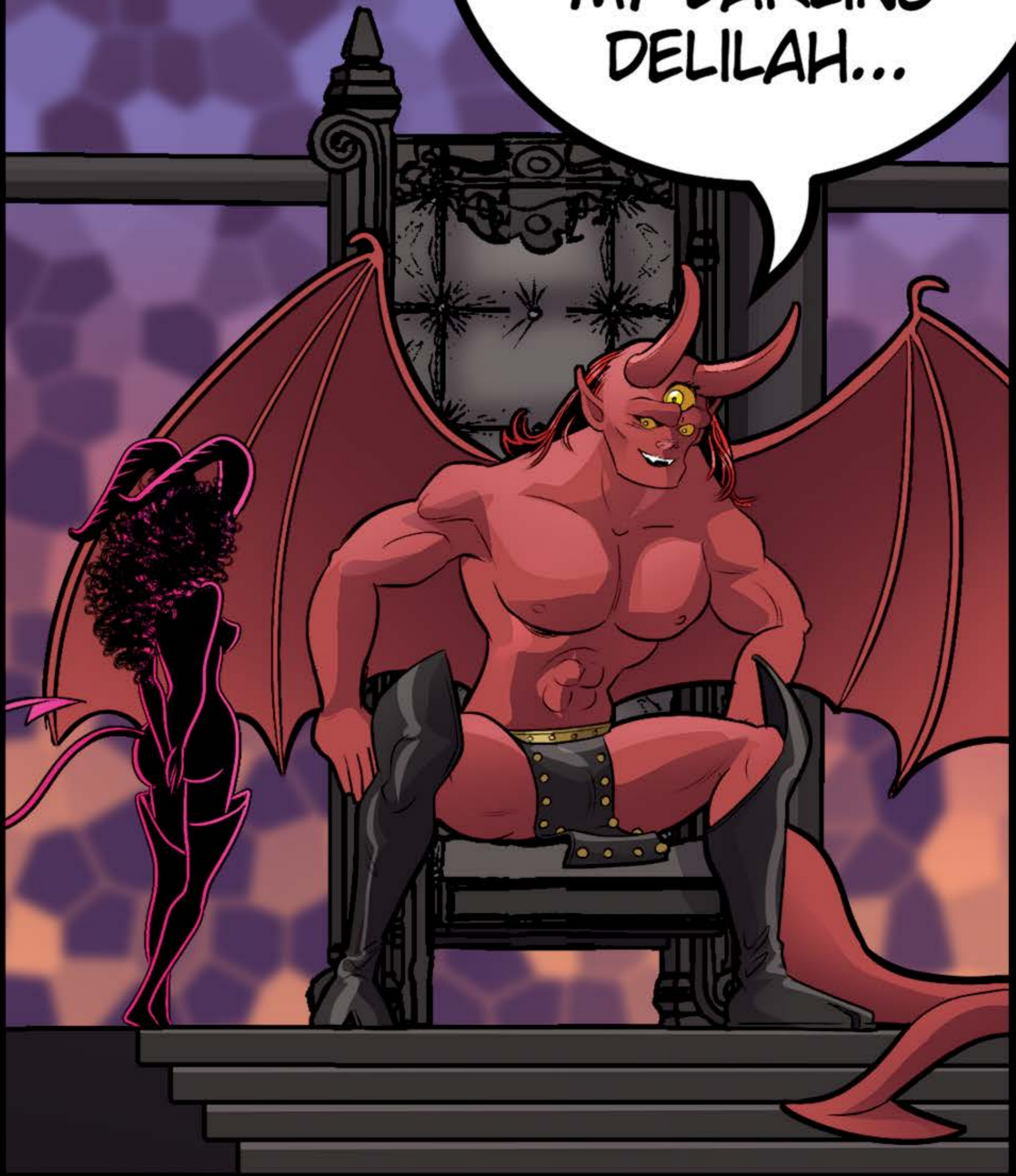
...THE ONE  
WITH THE SEXY  
ANTENNAE...



THAT...  
WAS DOCTOR  
PHINEAS  
MUSKIDAY.

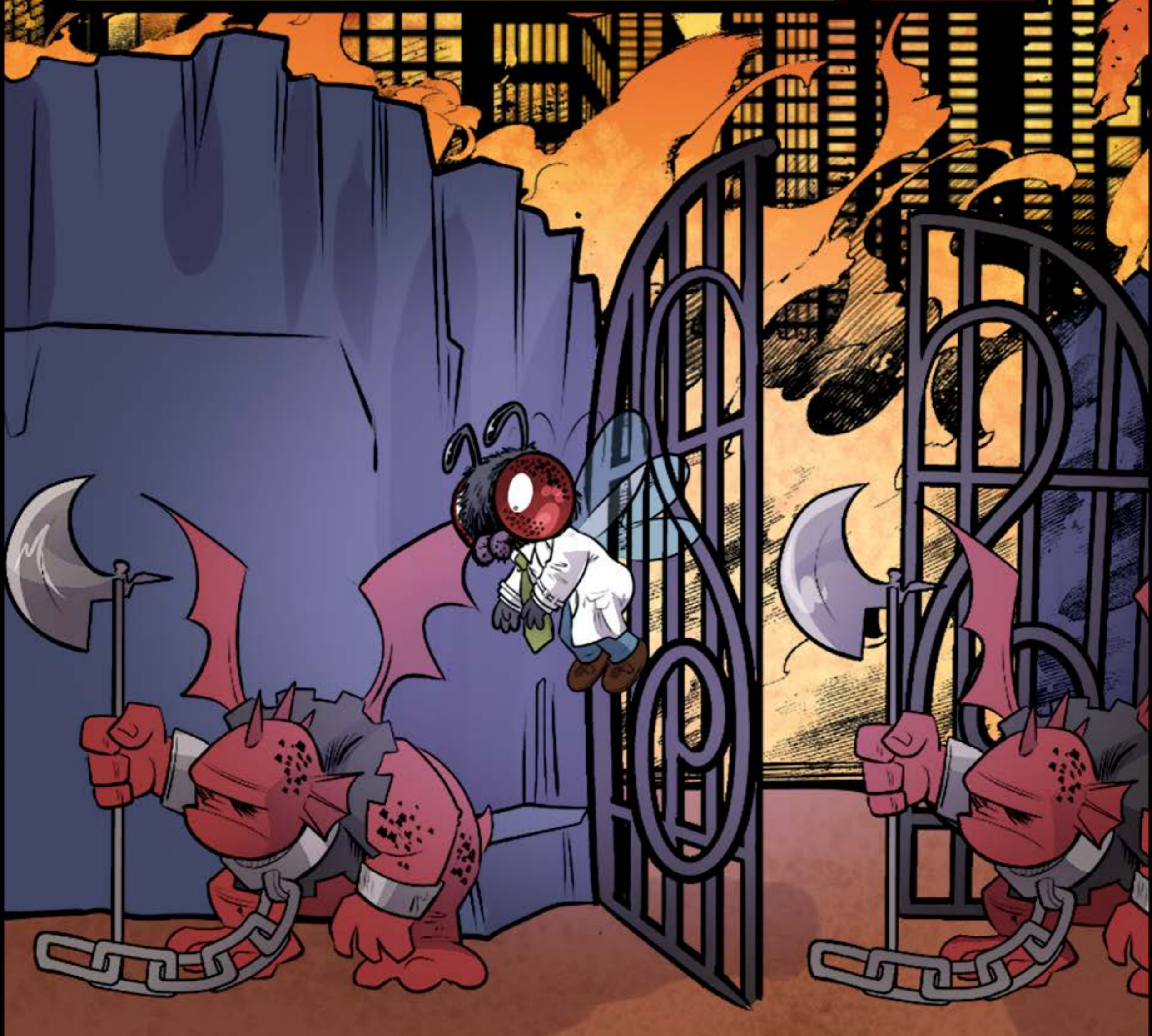


AND, WITH  
ANY LUCK  
— and your  
approval —  
MY DARLING  
DELILAH...





"...PERHAPS  
ONE DAY HE  
WILL BE YOUR  
BETROTHED."

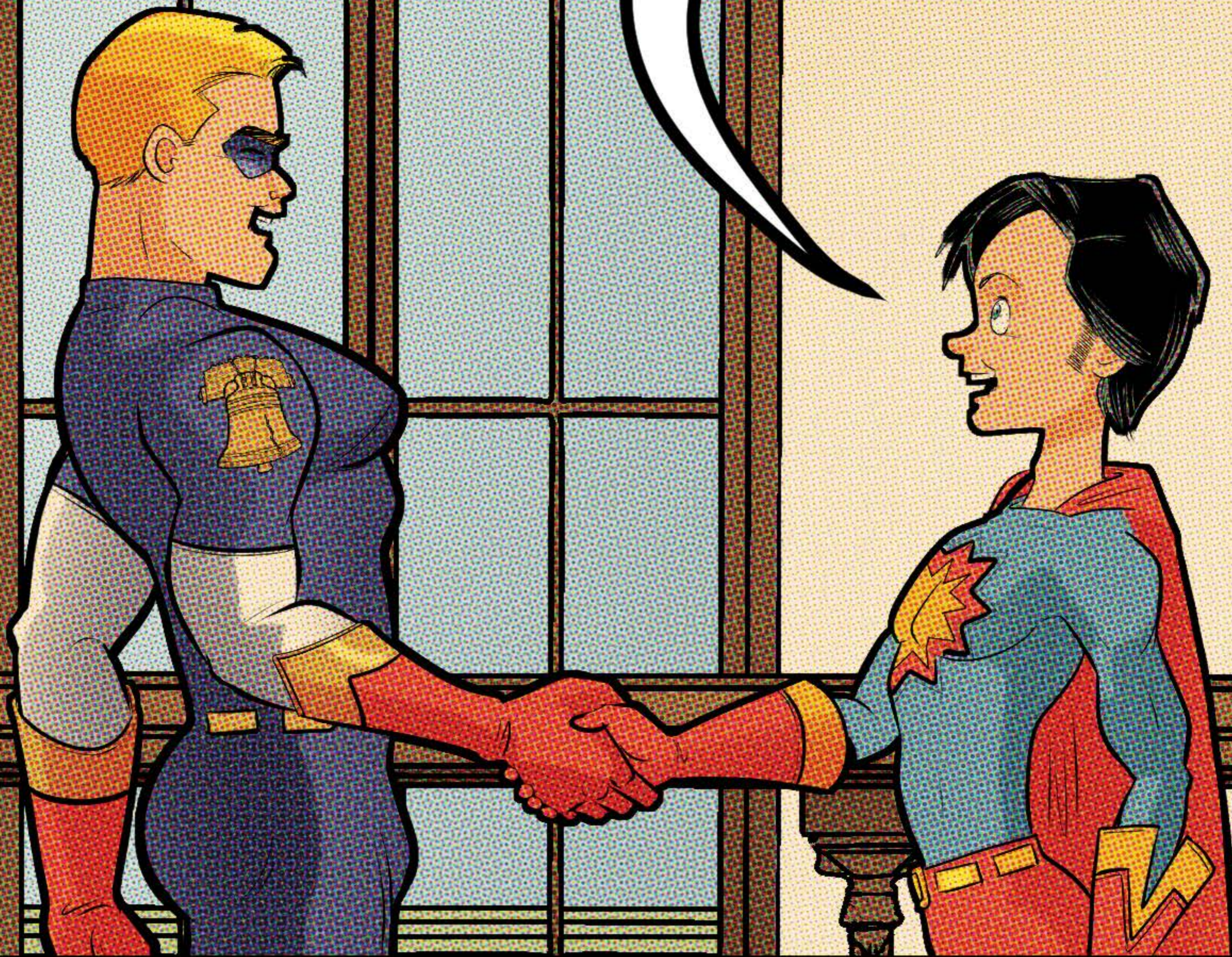


EPILOGUE TWO

WELCOME  
TO THE TEAM,  
COMMANDER.

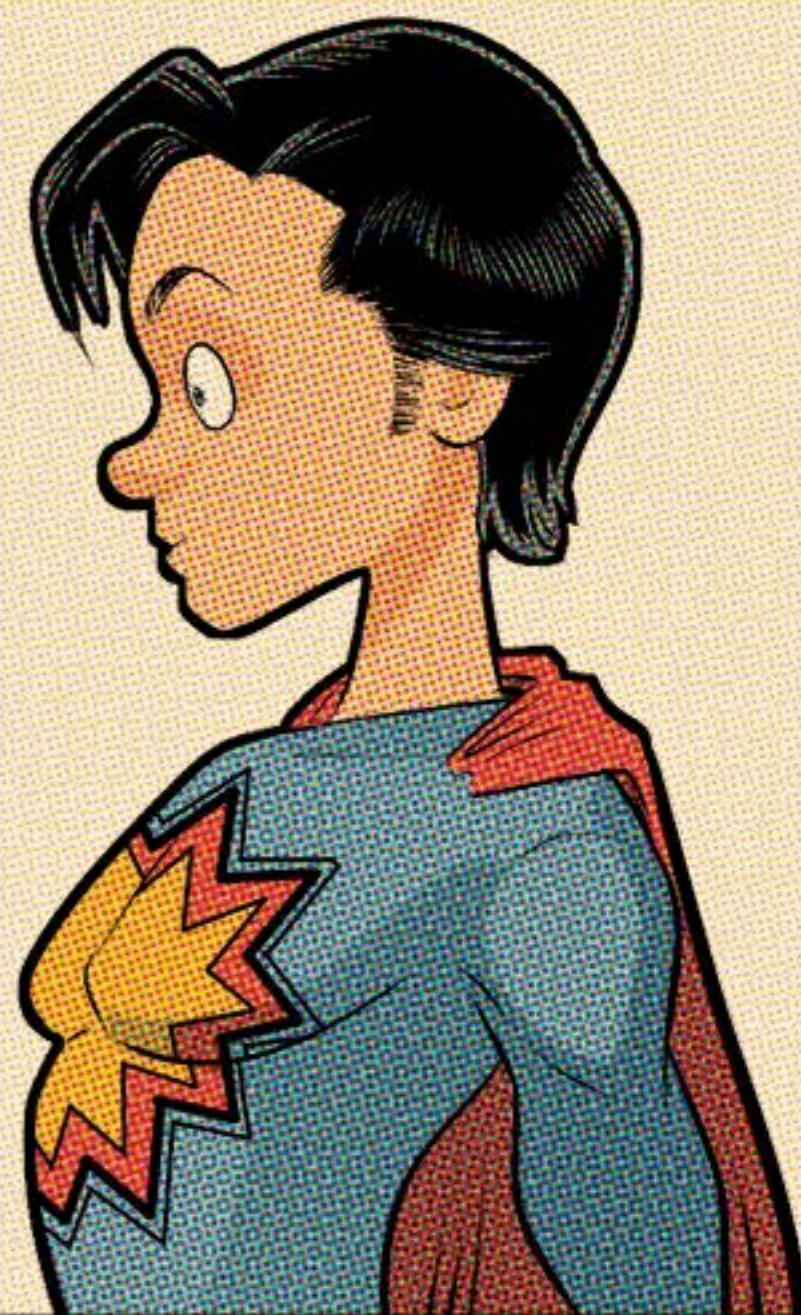
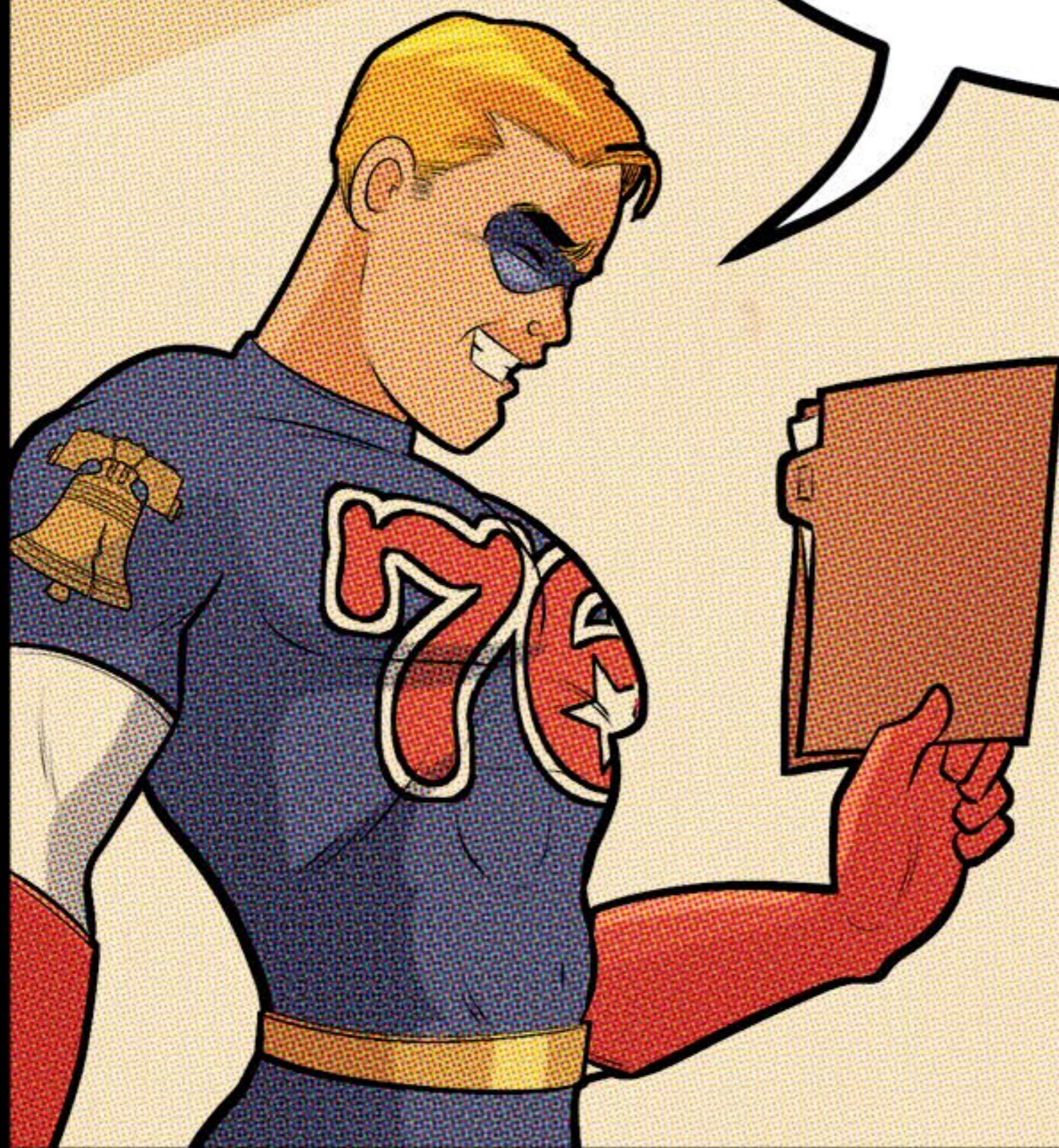
THANKS!

I'M EXCITED  
TO START,  
SIR!



YOUR FIRST  
ASSIGNMENT IS OUR  
M.I.A. FILE.

THESE ARE HEROES  
— AND VILLAINS —  
WHO HAVE DISAPPEARED  
MYSTERIOUSLY.



MOST OF  
THE TRAILS  
HAVE LONG  
GONE COLD.

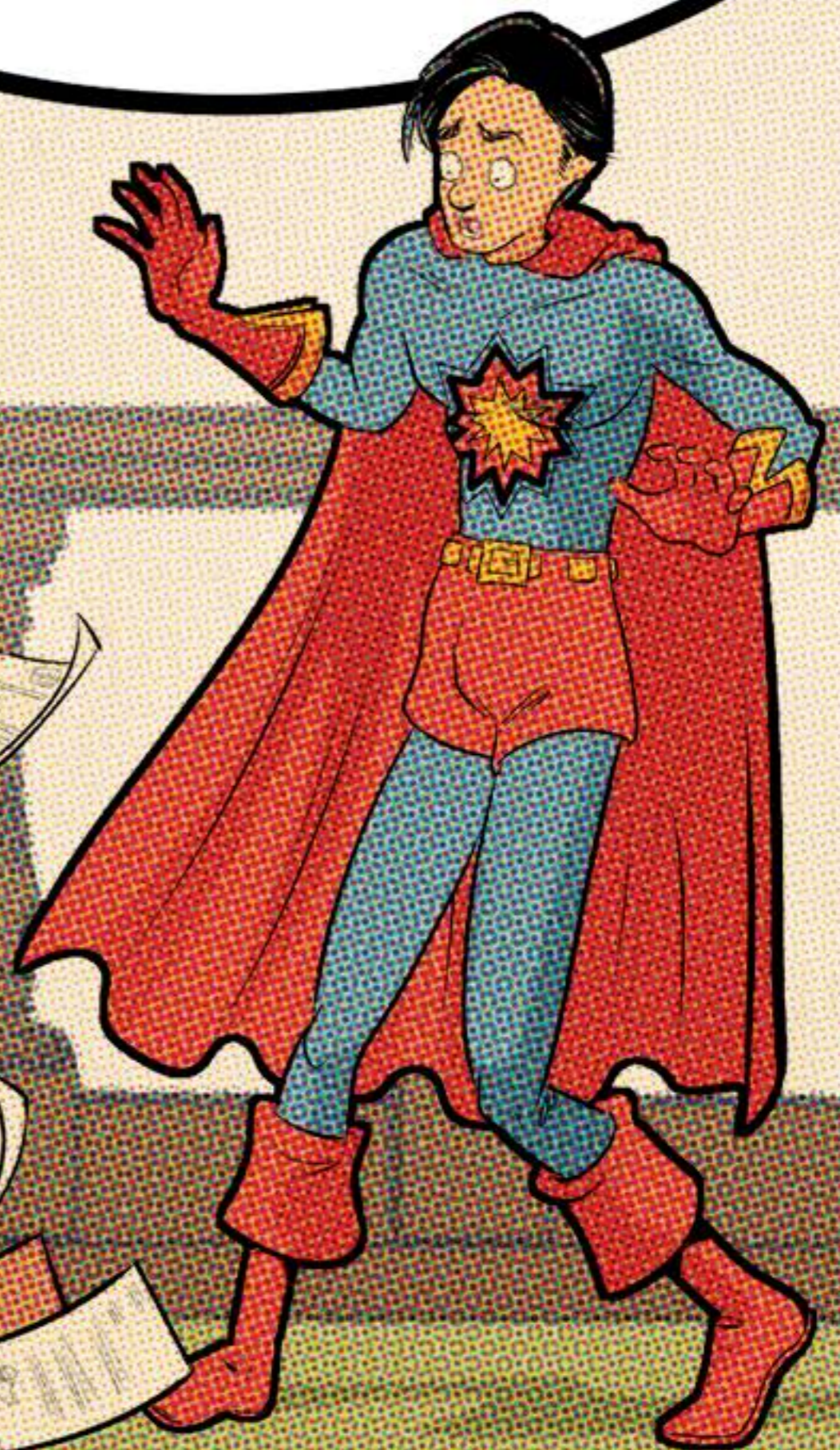
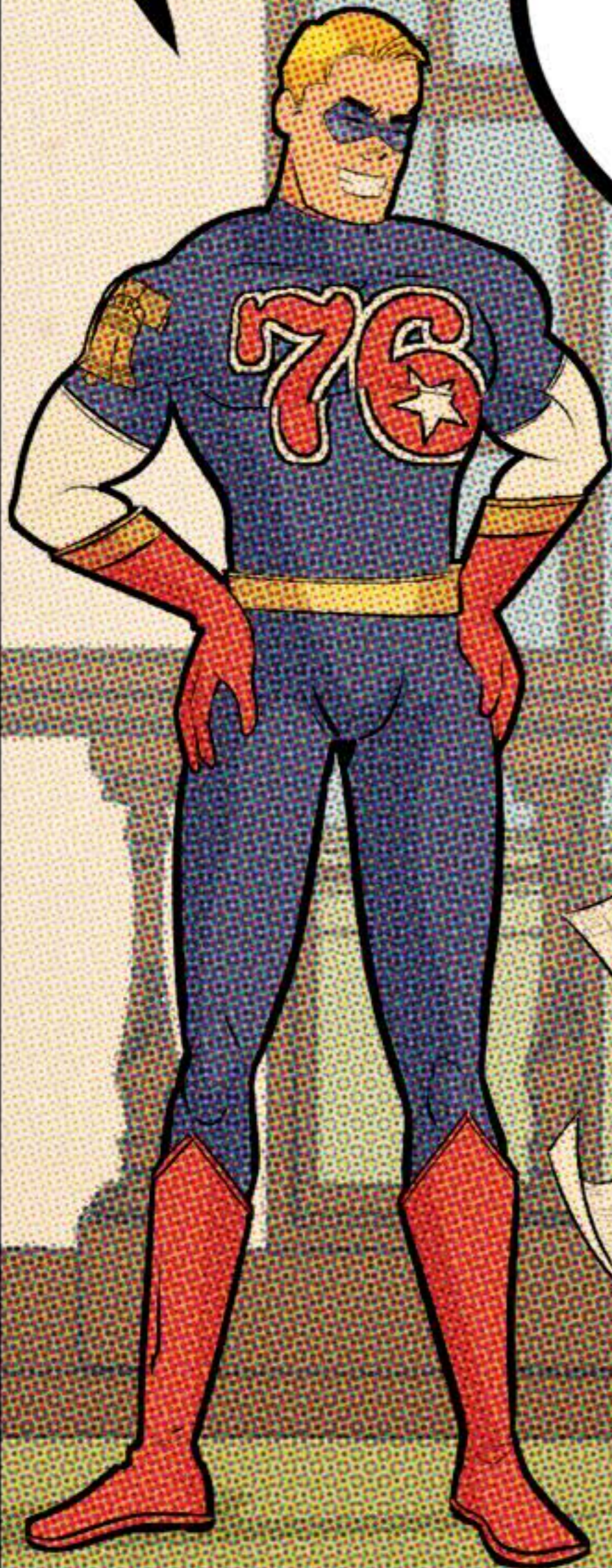
YOU CAN START  
BY INTERVIEWING  
ANY REMAINING —✱

WHAT'S  
THIS?



THAT WAS A  
CARNIVOROUS PLANT.  
— CAME TO EARTH  
ON A METEORITE.

IT SPREAD  
ALL OVER THE CITY.  
WE TRIED TO FIND  
THE ORIGINAL SO WE  
COULD STOP IT.

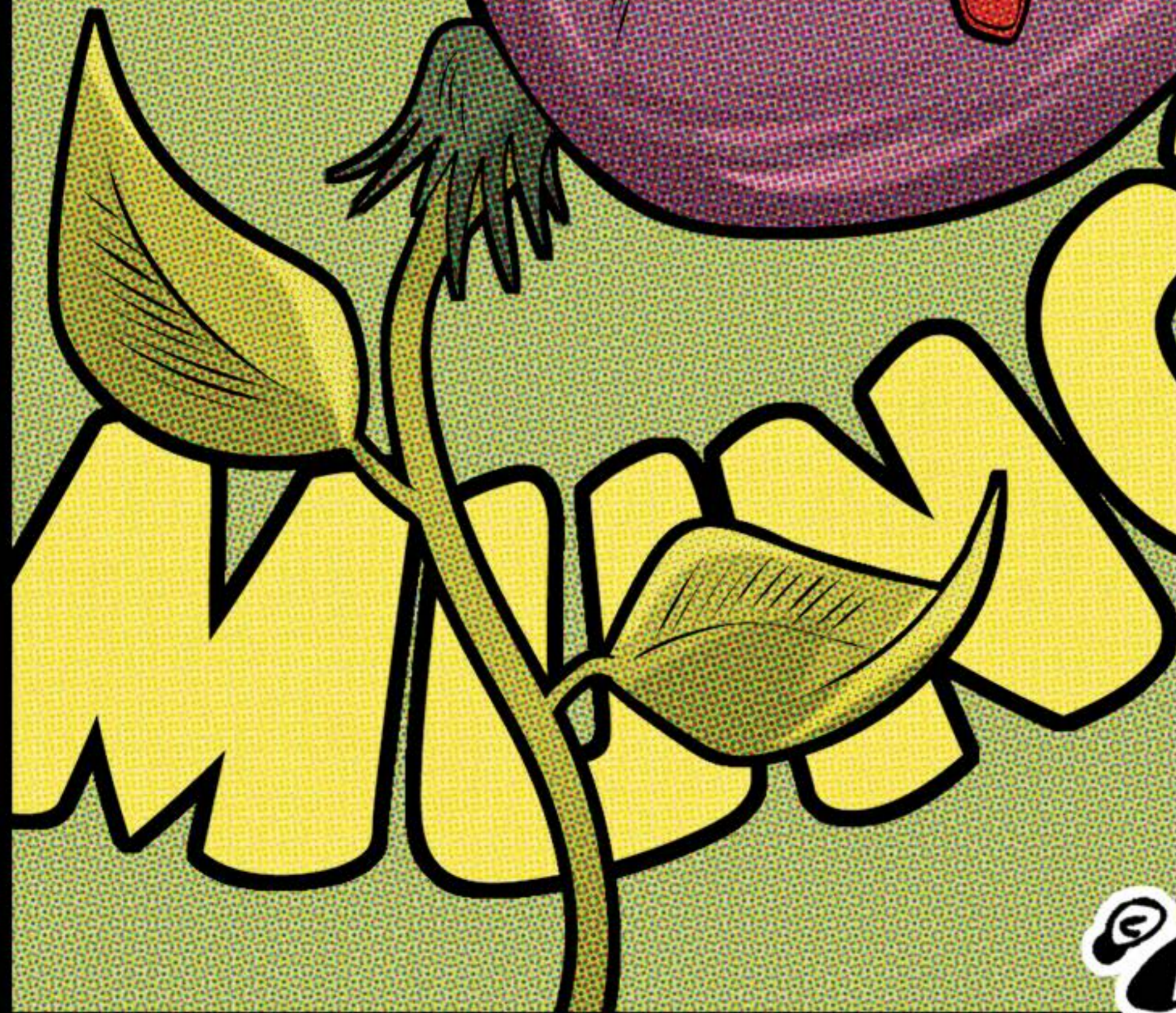
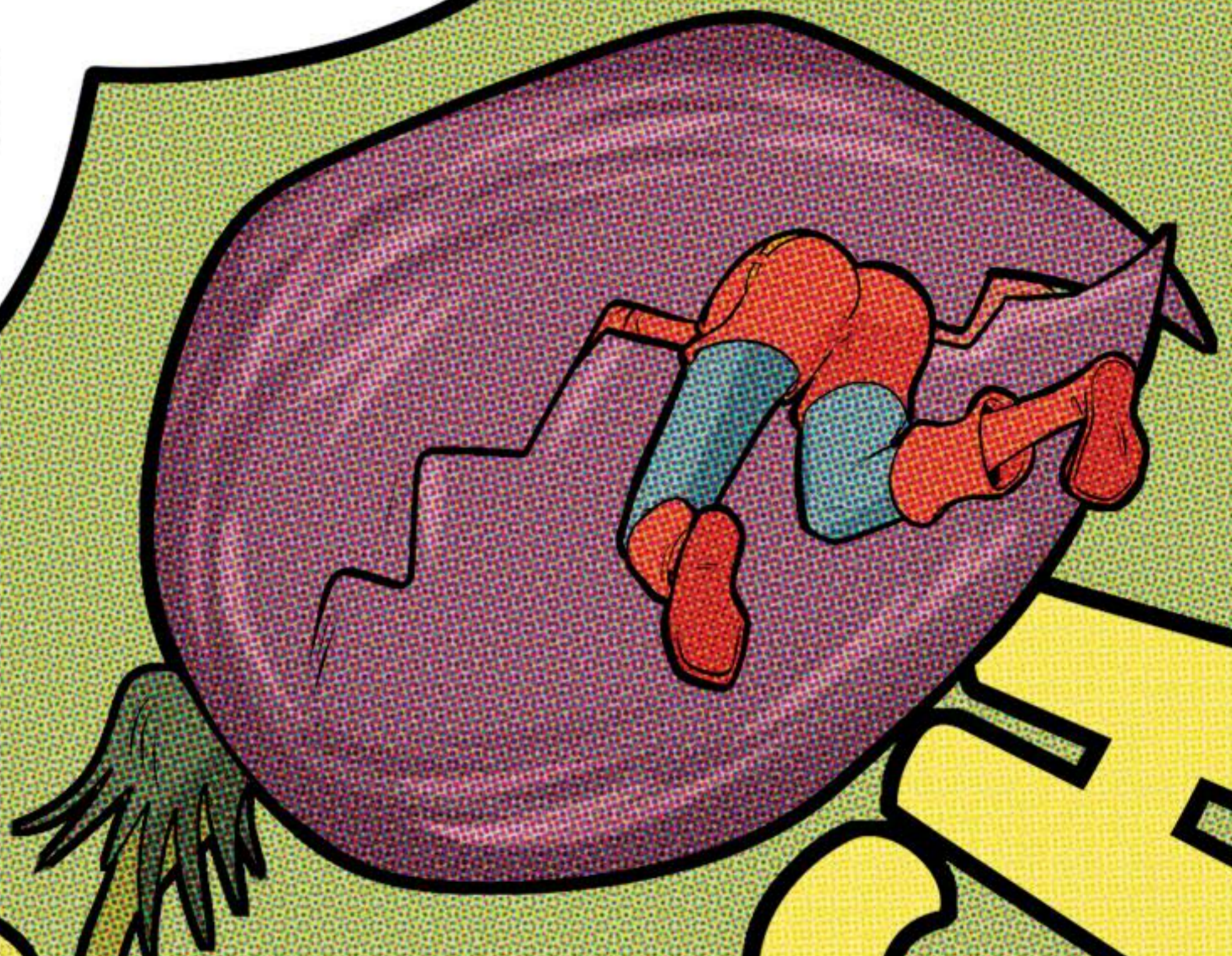


WE FINALLY  
FOUND THE  
METEORITE  
— AND TRACES  
OF THE  
PLANT.

BUT  
THE ALIEN  
FOLIAGE  
WAS GONE.



WE NEVER  
SAW ONE AGAIN  
AFTER THAT.



© **Trigar**

**gasp**

