

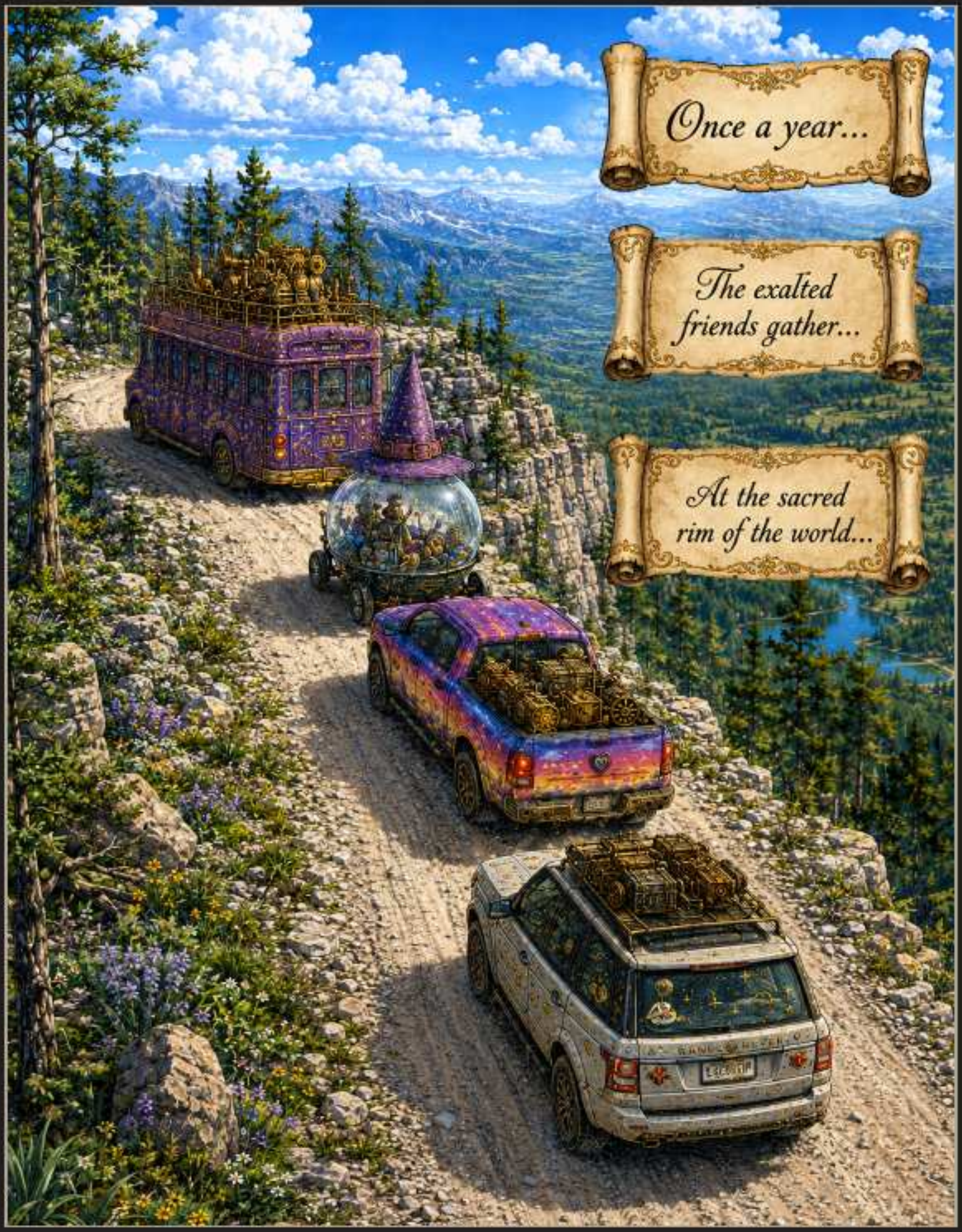
REGULAR CITY

BY MICHAEL COSAND

Regular City



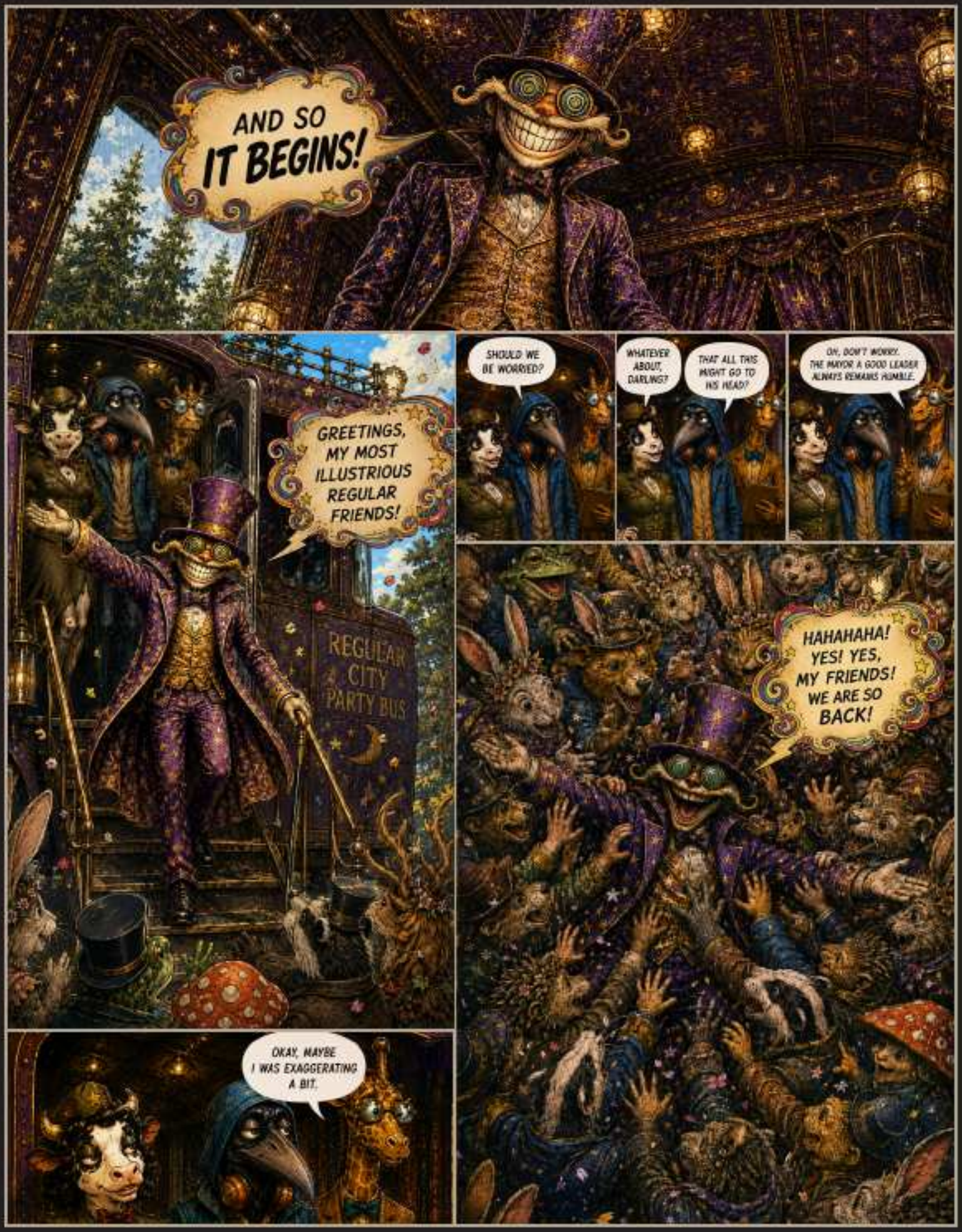
by Michael Cosand


Once a year...
The exalted friends gather...
At the sacred rim of the world...


THE RIM
BEYOND THIS POINT THE MAPS GIVE UP
MAN, IT FEELS GOOD TO BE BACK.
MATURE STAY FLEXIN' FOR FREE. TREES DRESSED FRESH, SKY LAID OUT SMOOTH, BIRDS ON THE SOUNDTRACK.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO INSISTED ON DRIVING
YOU'RE BREAKING OUT THE WIZARD BUBS ALREADY?
LOOK! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
WHAT A DAY!
CHECK OUT THAT SCENERY.
BOY HOWDY! LOOK AT THAT MAJESTIC VIEW!


I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT. DRIVING WITHOUT SEATBELTS IS SUPER FUN!
BIG FAN OF THIS CAR.
THANKS! THE TAIL WORKS AS A TOWING GRAPPLE TOO.
NO, I'M ALRIGHT. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
DO YOU NEED A BREAK?
SURE THING, DARLING.
THEN KEEP IT STEADY. I AM MIXING ZAP SAP.
HEY BUDDY, YOU NEED AN ENERGY POTION?
YA STILL GOT A FEW MILES TO GO.
NO THANKS, THIS IS GOOD EXERCISE FOR MY LEGS.
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM!
MAYBE NEXT YEAR YOU SHOULD RENT A CAMPER.
SEE YA AT THE CAMP-- SITE!
And at the head of the great regular caravan...


The majestic Regular Bus, captain'd by the undisputed leader of the Regulars.
A master of every procession. A host for every celebration...
WELCOME BACK, REGULARS!
REG CITY
And all the forest greets his arrival....
...like an old friend.
REGULAR CITY 2026!!!
WE'VE FINALLY ARRIVED, MISTER MAYOR!

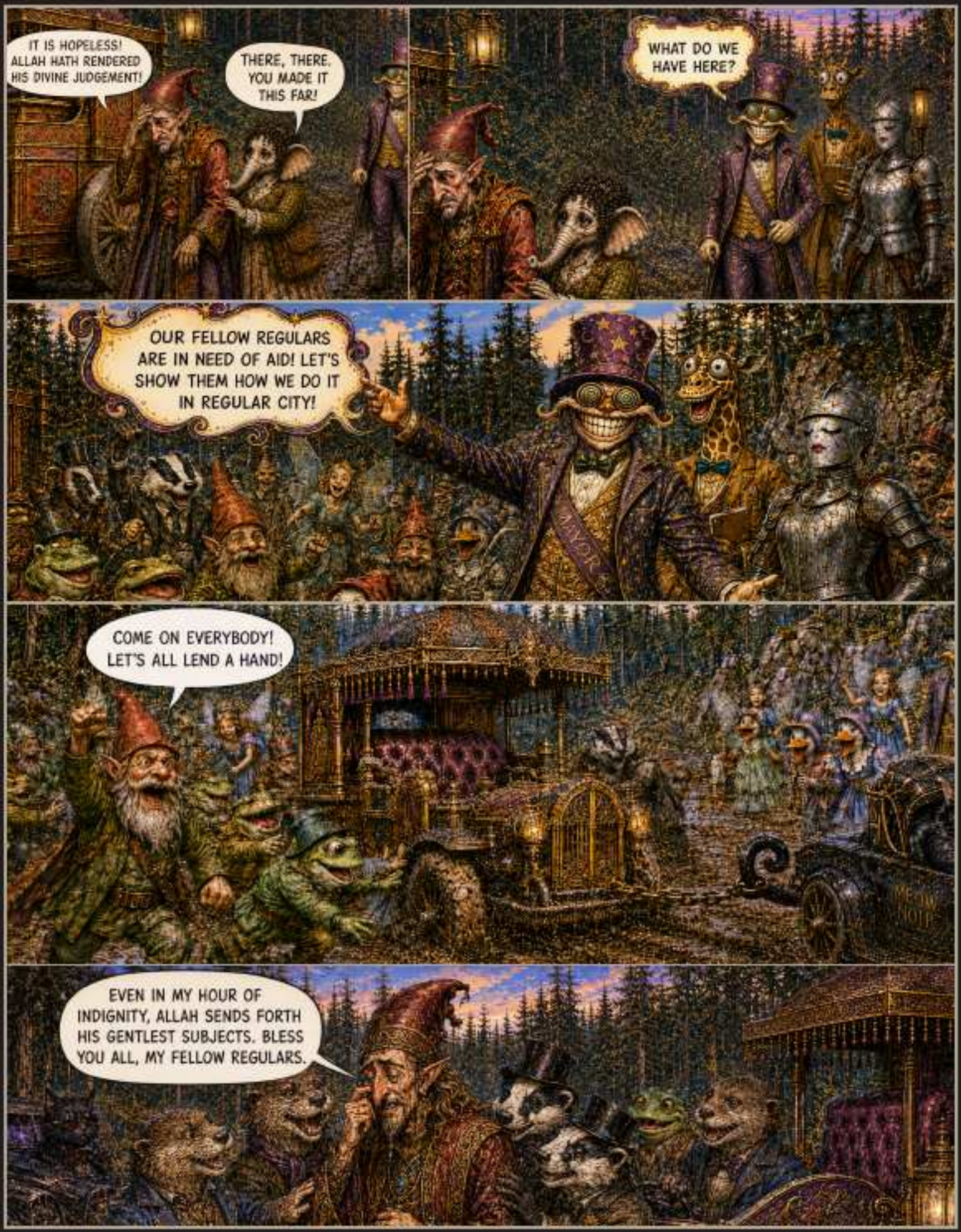

AND SO IT BEGINS!
GREETINGS, MY MOST ILLUSTRIOUS REGULAR FRIENDS!
REGULAR CITY PARTY BUS
SHOULD WE BE WORRIED?
WHATEVER ABOUT, DARLING?
THAT ALL THIS MIGHT GO TO HIS HEAD?
OH, DON'T WORRY. THE MAYOR A GOOD LEADER ALWAYS REMAINS HUMBLE.
HAHAHAHA! YES! YES, MY FRIENDS! WE ARE SO BACK!
OKAY, MAYBE I WAS EXAGGERATING A BIT.

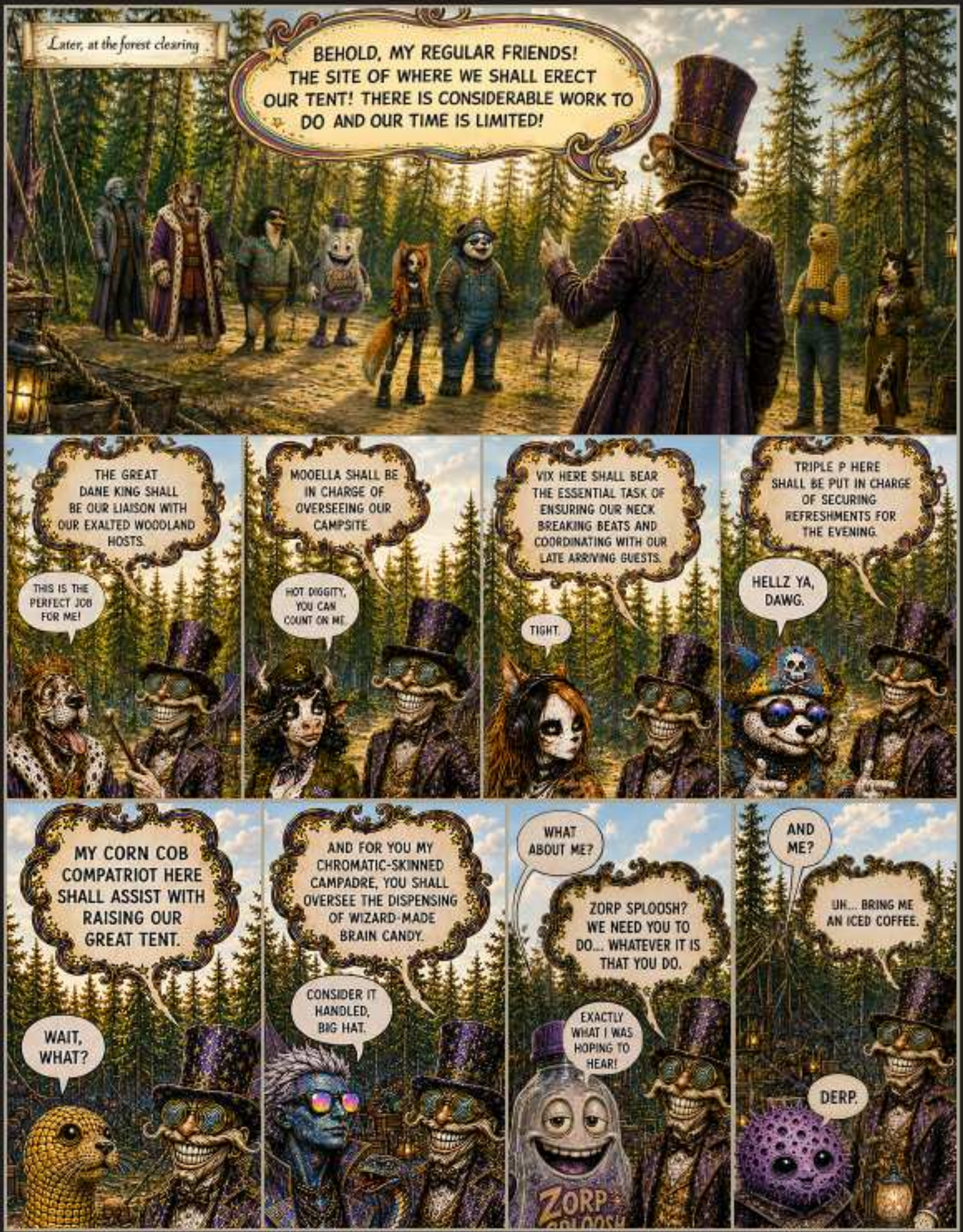

WITH THE MAYOR'S ARRIVAL, REGULAR CITY CAN FINALLY BEGIN...
LEMME HIT THAT, MY DUDES.
COMMUNITY IS IMPORTANT.
REAL IMPORTANT.
MY GOODNESS.
THAT IS EXCELLENT.
THINK HE'LL SHOW UP THIS YEAR?
HE ALWAYS SHOWS UP.


REGULAR CITY
THIS IS SO EXCITING!
IS THIS YOUR FIRST YEAR?
YES, EVERYTHING HAS BEEN SO INTERESTING SO FAR. LIKE WHO ARE ALL THESE WOODLAND CRITTERS?
REGULARS ATTRACT REGULARS, SHORTY. WE ROLL IN WITH LANTERNS AND MUSIC, THEY ROLL OUT WITH PIES AND LADDERS. WHOLE ECOSYSTEM'S BUILT AROUND THE PARTY.
THERE'S PIE?
SO THE PARTY IS LESS A GATHERING THAN A SEASONAL ORGANISM. LOUD, MIGRATORY AND APPARENTLY FOND OF PIE.
I SURE HOPE IT'S HONEY PIE!
I THINK HE JUST MENTIONED PIE AS AN EXAMPLE, LIKE A METAPHOR.


RATS.
REGULAR CITY
YOU RANG?
BY THE MERCIFUL... WHAT ACCURSED MIRE HAS LAID CLAIM TO MY NOBLE CHARIOT?
ALAS, NOBLE SORCERER... MY ROYAL CHARIOT HATH BECOME ENSNARED WITHIN THIS MOST DISHONORABLE MIRE.
ITS WHEELS DO SPIN WITH THE ARROGANCE OF PRINCES, YET ADVANCE NO FARTHER THAN A TETHERED GOAT.
YEAH... MUD'LL DO THAT.
WHY DOES THIS GUY TALK LIKE A BLOODBORNE NPC?
WE SHOULD AT LEAST LIFT HIM OUT OF THE MUD.
MAYBE HE'S ONE OF THOSE LARPER HISTORY NERDS?
GAH! MY ROYAL VESTMENTS!
WATCH IT!


YA NEED A HAND THERE, JAFAR?
IT JUST SO HAPPENS WE GOT JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
YES! MAY THY KINDNESS BE RECORDED BY THE ANGELS, LITTLE LIONESSES!
CAREFUL THERE NOW, BOYS
I'LL JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY OVER HERE.
OKAY, NOW HIT THE GAS!
GAH!
WATCH IT!
IT SEEMS HOPELESS EVEN WITH OUR COMBINED STRENGTHS!


IT IS HOPELESS! ALLAH HATH RENDERED HIS DIVINE JUDGEMENT!
THERE, THERE. YOU MADE IT THIS FAR!
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
OUR FELLOW REGULARS ARE IN NEED OF AID! LET'S SHOW THEM HOW WE DO IT IN REGULAR CITY!
COME ON EVERYBODY! LET'S ALL LEND A HAND!
EVEN IN MY HOUR OF INDIGNITY, ALLAH SENDS FORTH HIS GENTLEST SUBJECTS. BLESS YOU ALL, MY FELLOW REGULARS.


Later, at the forest clearing
BEHOLD, MY REGULAR FRIENDS! THE SITE OF WHERE WE SHALL ERECT OUR TENT! THERE IS CONSIDERABLE WORK TO DO AND OUR TIME IS LIMITED!
THE GREAT DANE KING SHALL BE OUR LIAISON WITH OUR EXALTED WOODLAND HOSTS.
THIS IS THE PERFECT JOB FOR ME!
MOOELLA SHALL BE IN CHARGE OF OVERSEEING OUR CAMPSITE.
HOT DIGGITY, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME.
VIX HERE SHALL BEAR THE ESSENTIAL TASK OF ENSURING OUR NECK BREAKING BEATS AND COORDINATING WITH OUR LATE ARRIVING GUESTS.
TIGHT.
TRIPLE P HERE SHALL BE PUT IN CHARGE OF SECURING REFRESHMENTS FOR THE EVENING.
HELLZ YA, DAWG.
MY CORN COB COMPATRIOT HERE SHALL ASSIST WITH RAISING OUR GREAT TENT.
WAIT, WHAT?
AND FOR YOU MY CHROMATIC-SKINNED CAMPADRE, YOU SHALL OVERSEE THE DISPENSING OF WIZARD-MADE BRAIN CANDY.
CONSIDER IT HANDLED, BIG HAT.
WHAT ABOUT ME?
ZORP SPLOOSH? WE NEED YOU TO DO... WHATEVER IT IS THAT YOU DO.
EXACTLY WHAT I WAS HOPING TO HEAR!
ZORP SPLOOSH
AND ME?
UH... BRING ME AN ICED COFFEE.
DERP.


MY DEAREST REGULARS. TONIGHT WILL NOT BE MADE BY MUSIC ALONE, NOR LANTERNS, NOR FOOD, NOR ANY SINGLE MARVELOUS THING WE PLACE BENEATH THIS TENT. IT WILL BE MADE BY ALL OF IT, TOGETHER. EVERY TASK I HAVE GIVEN YOU IS A THREAD IN THE SAME GREAT, RIDICULOUS TAPESTRY.
ZORP SPLOOSH
AHEM!
YES, MY PRICKLY COMPATRIOT?
I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME COFFEE...
WAD UP, PLAYA.
ICED
EXCELLENT!


EPIC AS ALWAYS, YOTUEL
PLEASE, YOTUEL IS WHO I AM WHEN THERE IS NO MUSIC. ONCE THE MUSIC STARTS, I AM EL REY DEL RITMO!
YOU NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME, BABE.
TONIGHT IS GOING TO BE ABSOLUTELY EPIC!
I CAN LET YOU BORROW SOMETHING BEFORE TONIGHT, DARLING.
YOUR OUTFIT IS SO GORGEOUS!
THESE BEATS ARE ABSOLUTELY SICK!
SO THIS ISN'T AS LOUD AS IT GETS?
BUT WHERE DOES THE SOUND EVEN COME FROM?
OH BOY! NOT EVEN CLOSE, PARDNER. ONCE THEY SET UP THE PROPER PA SYSTEM, THESE HERE BEATS WILL BE LOUD ENOUGH TO KNOCK YA'LL STRAIGHT OFF YER FEET.
ELECTRICITY I RECKON.
ELECTRICITY? YOU MEAN LIKE LIGHTNING?
WELL, TRUTH BE TOLD, I DON'T RECKON I RIGHTLY KNOW, BUT IS A MIGHTY FUN TIME, AIN'T IT?
UMM...
I GUESS SO.
WELL, IT IS SOMETHING AT LEAST.
Y'ALL AIN'T INTERESTED IN MUSIC?
I ONLY KNOW SEA SHANTIES.
I PLAY IN A JUG BAND.
I ONLY LISTEN TO WAGNER.
WELL... AIN'T THAT SOMETHIN'.


IT IS ALL YOURS, MI AMIGO.
REGULAR CITY
MY TURN NOW.
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
REGULAR SOUND CO.
YOU GOING TO GRACE US WITH A SAMPLE OF YOUR SET?
YOU EXPECT ME TO FOLLOW WHAT YOU JUST DID?
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
YOU KNOW, VIX, I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST AS GOOD AS ME.
NO WAY.
YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME?
DON'T PUFF ME UP LIKE A PRIZE HOG, YOTUEL.
SOME OF US EARNED OUR RIBBONS!
MISS REGULAR


STAY OUT OF THIS, NICOLE PIGGMAN!
MISS REGULAR PIG
...ANYWAY. I'M SERIOUS.
I KNOW WHAT'S IN YOUR HEART WHEN YOU PLAY
TALK IS CHEAP, CHEETAH BAIT.
YOU JUST WAIT. I AM SURE TO BE THE ONE WHO SUMMONS THE ILLUSTRIOUS INTERDIMENSIONAL VISITANTS.
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
YEAH, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT.
I MEAN, MAYBE IF YOU WANT TO LULL THEM TO SLEEP.
SEE? DO YOU THINK A TRANSDIMENSIONAL SYNTHETIC HYPERINTELLIGENT GALACTICALLY NOMADIC ANDROIDS FROM ZEA-BUTTS 7 WOULD DIG THIS MIX?
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
BEEP BWEEP BEEP BWEEP
OOOH! BURN!
WHUMM WHUMMM
NOW, NOW VIX, LET'S NOT BURN HIM SO BAD WE NEED THE FIRST-AID KIT.
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
ALRIGHT, LET'S HEAR ONE OF YOUR ORIGINALS.
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE


GO, VIX!
ALRIGHT, LIMP NOSE CAME TO PLAY. LET'S DO THIS!
REGULAR CITY
WHUMMM
BWAAAAM
KZZZT
KZZZT
THRUMM
HEFFELLA HARD
HEY, GREENHORNS!
YOU LAMEOS READY TO HEAR A REAL DJ?


JUST SOME FRESHLY MADE ZAP SAP.
WHAT'S THIS?
TITE.
ZAP
THAT IS SOME GREAT STUFF.
SOMETHING SMELLS GREAT OVER HERE
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT BAT RAVE GIRL TOLD ME I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SCORE SOME VIBE ENHANCERS
OF COURSE! WHAT WERE YOU TWO LOOKING FOR?
SOMETHING TO TAKE RIGHT BEFORE THE MUSIC STARTS BUT WON'T MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO PERFORM MY SET. MAYBE A BLUE FRED DURST?
WHAT IS THIS? SUNDAY SCHOOL? BETTER MAKE IT TWO.
WHAT ABOUT THOSE ORANGE DANNY DEVITOS? I'D LOVE A COUPLE OF THOSE. THEY WERE PRETTY NICE.
LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT MY INVENTORY.
YOU GOT ANY OF THOSE WHITE LAURENCE FISHBURNES?
OH YEAH. THOSE ALWAYS GO FAST.
ARE THEY SUPPOSED TO BE MOVING?
THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW THEY'RE FRESH
STICK ME UP YOUR YEAH!
OKAY. I'LL TAKE TWO BLUE DURSTS AND AN ORANGE DEVITO.
WHAT ARE THESE RED ONES?
THOSE ARE RED HERZOGS. CAREFUL, THEY PACK A WALLOP.
REALLY? SHOULD I JUST TAKE HALF A HERZOG?
IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS!
IT'S FINE TO TAKE A WHOLE HERZOG. JUST DON'T EVER MIX A HERZOG WITH A DURST. YOU END UP IN A CHESS MATCH WITH DEATH.


YOU ARE LOOKING AT ME THE WAY A MAN LOOKS AT THE HORIZON BEFORE A JOURNEY HE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND. TELL ME. WHAT IS IT YOU ARE SEEKING?
WHOA, BRO, I'M JUST TRYING TO GET A LIL BUZZ THAT PEAKS WHEN THE MUSIC COMES ON LATER. JUST TURN UP THE FEELS, YA KNOW?
SO IT IS INTENSITY OF FEELING THAT YOU SEEK.
... KIND OF.
THERE IS INTENSITY EVERYWHERE ALREADY. IN THE DIRT, BETWEEN BLADES OF GRASS, WHERE INSECTS WAGE THEIR SMALL WARS. IN THE HEART OF A FIERY STAR, DISTANT, CHURNING, BURNING FOR UNTOLD EONS. TELL ME — WHERE ARE THE STARS DEMANDING THAT THEIR BURNING BE INCREASED, SO THAT IT MIGHT BE FELT MORE PROFOUNDLY? IS YOUR EGO SO GREAT THAT YOU WOULD CONTEND WITH THAT WHICH BURNS CEASELESSLY ACROSS AGES YOU CANNOT CONCEIVE OF?
... I GUESS NOT.
NO, BUT MINE IS!
HEY!
AT LAST. A PREDATOR WHO IS HONEST ABOUT WHAT IT WANTS. THIS IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR MOST MEN.
YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN LATER?
HAS ANYONE SEEN BASSHEAD BROWN TOM? HE WAS DUE TO UNLOAD THE EQUIPMENT FOR THE STAGE HOURS AGO.


NOBODY HAS SEEN HIS VEHICLE TURN UP YET.
OH DEAR.
I GOT A PA SYSTEM FOR YA.
YOU DO?
IT'S CALLED... PANDA AMONIUM.
THBPP
THBBTH!
BPTH!
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN CHARGE OF THE REFRESHMENTS?
OH RIGHT! I'LL GET RIGHT ON THAT RIGHT NOW!
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
DRAG.


ALRIGHT, BROS. LET'S DO THIS. WHERE'S THE TENT... STUFF?
WHAT MATERIALS ARE YOU REFERRING TO?
YA KNOW, THE BUILDING'S SKIRT OR WHATEVER.
WE'RE STILL SORTING THE SECTIONS OF THE TENT FABRIC, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.
WELL, THE MAYOR HAS MADE ME THE BOSS, I GUESS, SO LET'S TAKE A LOOK. HOW HARD COULD IT BE?
KEEP PULLING.
UH... OH DEAR.
WHICH ONE IS THE ROOF?
MAN, THIS IS HARD.
AND WHICH SIDE FACES UP?
TENT ASSEMBLY PLAN


ZZZT!!
HEY BOSS, YOU GOOD?
RIGHTEOUS AS ALWAYS, MY DUDES.
WHADCHA GOT THERE?
JUST SOME ZAP SAP. IT'S A LITTLE STRONG. WANNA TAKE A HIT?
SURE!
ZAPPPP!
NOT BAD.
MMMM, SMELLS LIKE PORTABELLO VEGAN BURGERS.
WE ROUNDED UP EVERYTHING WE COULD FIND. WE GOT ELIXIRS, SPIRITS, POTIONS, ZIP JUICE, WOWY ZOWIES, SYLPH-SWIRLED SORBETS, PHOENIX-FLARED FLAMBES AND CHIMERA CANAPES.
AND A LOT OF LIQUOR!
GREAT JOB, MY DUDES! BUT THIS IS REGULAR CITY SO I'M AFRAID I'M GUNNA HAVE TO SAMPLE EVERY SINGLE THING YOU'VE BROUGHT OVER MYSELF TO MAKE SURE IT CUTS THE MUSTARD.
MUSTARD?
YOU WANT THE FULL MENU AT ONCE? BOSS, ALL THAT TOGETHER, YOU AIN'T GETTIN HIGH, YOU'RE BECOMING A COSMIC ANOMALY!
NO MAN CAN HANDLE ALL THAT!
REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE
DREAM DRAUGHT
WISHWISPERER ELIXIR
WARNING!
OFFICER BUSH SAYS DO NOT SWALLOW
JUST PUFF, THE WEED END DANK!


I'M NO MAN...
REGULAR PARTY STAGE
WISHWHISPERER ELIXIR
GULP GULP GULP
GULP GULP GULP
GULP GULP GULP
BURRRP!
AAAAH!
I'M A PANDA.
ZZZT!!


WE ARE SO LATE! THE MAYOR IS GUNNA GIVE US AN EAR FULL.
IT'LL BE FINE. THE SUN ISN'T EVEN SETTING YET AND WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
IS IT TRUE THAT THIS AREA IS LIKE KNOWN FOR LIKE PARANORMAL ACTIVITY? LIKE PORTALS N ALIENS N JUNK?
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET THERE! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH FUN IT IS ONCE YOU'RE THERE, DUDE.
IF YOU SAY SO
THAT'S JUST SOMETHING PEOPLE SAY CAUSE THEY GET TOO BLASTED OUT ON WIZARD BUBBLES.
WAIT, WHAT IS THAT?
WE HAVE TO TURN AROUND!
STEP ON IT, TOMMY!
KA-THUNK!
I'M TRYING! I'M TRYING
SLRRRRRP!
POP!


REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE
SEE, THE TRICK TO THESE THINGS IS TO READ THEM RIGHT-SIDE-UP
I'M A BIT NEW TO THIS.
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO JUST LET YOU KNOW WHEN WE ARE READY TO RAISE THE TENT?
THAT MIGHT BE BEST.
I HAVE JUST MADE THE COMMAND DECISION TO DELEGATE.
EXCELLENT NEWS MY CORN CLAD COMMODORE
WE MUST ACCELERATE THE PREPARATIONS IF WE ARE TO BE IN FULL MAXIMUM PARTY MODE BY NIGHT FALL.
LUCKILY WE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH HELP ON HAND.
REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE


SO THE REFRESHMENTS WILL BE OVER HERE. THE FOUNTAIN WILL BE IN THAT CLEARING OVER THERE.
THERE'S A FOUNTAIN NOW?
YEAH, WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO BALANCE THE FENG SHUI GIVEN HOW TALL THE GOLD STATUE IS.
EXCELLENT! THIS IS ALL WONDERFUL BUT...
REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE
WIZARD'S WINE
WHAT?!
WHERE IS THE PA SYSTEM? I SEE NO WOOFERS OR MIXERS OR CONVERTERS OR SPEAKERS.
BASSHEAD BROWN TOM WAS THE ONE WHO WAS BRINGING THE EQUIPMENT. HE'S BEEN A LITTLE DELAYED.
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO PARTY HARD ENOUGH WITHOUT DECENT SPEAKERS?
DO NOT INVITE ANXIETY INTO YOUR MINDS, MY DEAR REGULARS. THERE IS STILL MUCH TO BE DONE. FOR NOW, REGULAR CITY WILL REMAIN ANALOG UNTIL OUR COMPATRIOTS ARRIVE.
I'LL GO AHEAD AND SEE IF I CAN'T RAISE BASSHEAD BROWN TO GET AN ETA—NOW... DOES ANYONE HERE HAVE ANY BARS?
WHERE ARE OUR ILLUSTRIOUS DISC JOCKEY REGULARS GONE?
WE DESIGNATED A TEMPORARY DJ SETUP AREA FOR THEM OVER THERE.


AH! AT LAST. OUR WAYWARD DISC JOCKEYS.
IT APPEARS THEY'VE SET UP JUST AHEAD, SIR.
REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE
WHO THE CRAP IS HE CALLING AN AMATEUR? IF I WANTED SOMEONE TO PLAY A LULLABY I'D HAVE CALLED MY GRANDMA.
YOU AMATEURS SURE ARE LUCKY TO GET TO EXPERIENCE THIS UPCLOSE
NEIGH NEIGH
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS
JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
TAUR CEN
RAVE SLEEP REPEAT
PFF-TSS PFF-TSS
HARDLY. THIS NEIGH SAYER IS ALL FLASH AND NO GUTS.
BOOM-tsk BOOM-tsk
UNTZ-UNTZ-UNTZ-UNTZ
TAUR-CEN
GURGLE OINK
ADZOOOKS VROOM VROOM
GURGLE GURGLE SNORT PUKE
WOBBLE VOMIT
TAUR-CEN
OINK STOMP
MISTER MAYOR?
THAT IS THE WORST MUSIC I'VE EVER HEARD.


REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE
OKAY, TIME TO FINISH HARD – BUT YA GOTTA WATCH THE DROP!
WATCH THE DROP! ARE YOU WATCHING?
BABE? I CAN'T SEE. IS EVERYBODY WATCHING?
NEIGH NEIGH
TAUR CEN
YES, SWEETIE, WE ARE ALL TOTALLY WATCHING.
I KNOW.
THAT WAS AWESOME AS ALWAYS.
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE HARDSTYLE
RAVE SLEEP REPEAT
UNTZ-UNTZ... FZZZT...
SO... WHO INVITED THIS GUY?
I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT HE CLEARLY THINKS HE'S GOD'S GIFT TO DISC JOCKEYING.
DISC JOCKEY?! HOW DARE YOU! I CONSIDER THAT A SLUR!


HEY, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?!
YOU BETTER TELL YER FRIEND TO STOP BEING SUCH A JEALOUS TURD! THAT'S MY LEAST FAVORITE KIND OF TURD!
TAUR-CEN
YOU HAVE FAVORITE KINDS OF TURDS?
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN
I DON'T KNOW YOU, DUDE, BUT YOU SHOULD CALM DOWN. WE TRY TO KEEP IT CHILL HERE AT REGULAR CITY.
THE ONLY REASON I CAME HERE WAS BECAUSE MY GIRLFRIEND WAS TOLD IT WAS A PLACE TO MEET ALIENS!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TAKE A SELFIE WITH AN ALIEN.
I THOUGHT YOU PLEBEIANS WOULD BE GRATEFUL FOR THE CHANCE TO HEAR SOME REAL PROFESSIONAL MUSIC FOR ONCE, BUT I GUESS NOT!
HOW DID YOU EVEN FIND OUT ABOUT REGULAR CITY?
I MET ZORP SPLOOSH AT MY NIECE'S QUINCEAÑERA.
HE'S THE GREATEST.
PARTY STAGE
DID SOMEBODY SAY MY NAME?!
YES!
ZORP SPLOOSH!
ZORP SPLOOSH!


OKAY, I'VE HEARD ENOUGH FROM THIS BLOWHARD. HE ISN'T WORTH MY TIME.
OH, I SEE HOW IT IS, VIX. THE QUEEN OF HARDSTYLE THINKS SHE'S TOO GOOD FOR US, IS THAT IT?
I'LL BET YOUR STYLE ISN'T EVEN THAT HARD. I'LL BET YOU GOT A LOWER BPM THAN MY DEAD GRANDMA!
LET IT GO, COMPAÑERA.
DEFINITELY. LET'S DO THIS.
HEY, VIX, HOW BOUT WE GO LOOKING FOR FLYING SAUCERS?
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
WHAT ON EARTH AM I DRINKING?
IF I WAS YOU, BRO, I'D GO FIND A COMFORTABLE SPOT TO LAY DOWN.
100% HORSE STYLE!
BPM
ZORP SPLOOSH
Starrin Slimz
FAKE ALIEN JUICE


SPOTTED ANYTHING YET?
NOPE, THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE RIGHT NOW.
REALLY? NOTHING AT ALL? IS THAT NORMAL?
NOT OUT HERE. THE SKY SHOULD BE TEEMING WITH ACTIVITY.
WELL, IT WOULD HELP IF I COULD AT LEAST REACH BASSHEAD BROWN TOM.
I'VE GOT ZERO BARS OUT HERE.
HMM...
THERE MIGHT BE A WAY TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
HOW SO?
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU BOTH.
WHAT IS ALL THIS?
JUST MY HOME AWAY FROM HOME WHERE I WORK ON MIXES, TRACK WORMHOLES, CONNECT TO INTERDIMENSIONAL NETWORKS.
YOU CAN DO THAT?


IT'S A WHOLE THING.
WE WON'T TWIST YOUR ARM. BUT I ASSURE YOU, NEITHER OF US IS TOO DENSE TO FOLLOW.
UGH. FINE.
BASICALLY, PORTALS DON'T JUST 'POP OPEN.' THEY START LEAKING BEFORE THEY MANIFEST. GRAVITY SHEAR, PHASE STATIC, TEMPORAL ECHOES, RADIO NOISE, ELECTROMAGNETIC GARBAGE, RANDOM DATA PACKETS, SOMETIMES MUSIC, SOMETIMES LANGUAGES THAT DON'T HAVE MOUTHS YET, WHATEVER. MY ARRAY LISTENS FOR THAT BLEED, COMPARES THE SIGNAL AGAINST LOCAL BACKGROUND NOISE, THEN TRIANGULATES WHERE REALITY IS BEING THE MOST DISHONEST ABOUT ITS OWN COORDINATES. THAT GETS ME A PROBABLE MANIFESTATION ZONE, BUT NOT AN EXACT POINT, BECAUSE THE PORTAL IS USUALLY MOVING THROUGH MORE AXES THAN WE ARE, SO I HAVE TO FLY AROUND WITH THE MOBILE RECEIVER UNTIL THE PHASE DIFFERENCE STOPS DRIFTING AND THE SIGNAL QUITS LYING TO ME. IF I CATCH IT BEFORE IT FULLY COLLAPSES, THE LATCHES GRAB THE OUTER SHEAR, THE STABILIZERS DUMP POWER BACK INTO THE MOUTH, AND THE COSMIC DOORSTOP BASICALLY TRICKS THE WORMHOLE INTO THINKING IT IS STILL IN THE PROCESS OF OPENING. ONCE IT'S HELD, I CAN READ THE CARRIER FREQUENCY, SPOOF WHATEVER PASSES FOR A NETWORK HANDSHAKE ON THE OTHER SIDE, ROUTE IT THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL MODEM, AND PIGGYBACK THE CONNECTION TO SEND MESSAGES, STREAM MEDIA, ACCESS OTHER-DIMENSION NETWORKS, PROJECT REMOTE HOLOGRAMS, OR BOUNCE A LIVE AUDIO FEED THROUGH IT. IT'S NOT REALLY 'CALLING ANOTHER DIMENSION.' IT'S MORE LIKE STEALING WIFI THROUGH A CRACK IN REALITY WHILE REALITY IS TOO CONFUSED TO NOTICE. AND BEFORE YOU ASK, YES, THE DISH HAS TO BE THAT BIG. NO, I DON'T KNOW WHY. EVERY TIME I MAKE IT SMALLER THE INTERNET GETS HAUNTED.
WOW...
UH...
...MADONNA.
I TOLD YOU IT'S A WHOLE THING!
SO... ESSENTIALLY WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS—
THAT'S RIGHT.
PORTALS ARE DUMB.
VIX
DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD OFFER TO HELP?
I THINK WE SHOULD JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY.
OKAY.
HAND ME YER PHONE.
FOUND ONE!
A PORTAL?


LET ME SEE IF I CAN FORCE IT OPEN.
VIX
THWOOOM!
VIX
HOLY CRAP! IT WORKS!
LETS SEE IF YOUR CALL GOES THRU NOW.


BASS. CHAOS. COMMUNITY.
BASSHEAD BROWN TOM
BRRRRING!
BRRRRING!
UH...
HELLO?
VIX?!


YOU GOTTA GET US OUTTA HERE OR WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE REGULAR CITY PARTY!
YEAH! AND LESS IMPORTANTLY, WE COULD DIE!
WHERE ARE YOU GUYS? ARE YOU LOST?
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
ARE THERE ANY ROAD SIGNS?
NO! JUST TENTACLES!
LOOK OUT!
GREAT. ANOTHER MOUTH.
IT'S HUGE!


VIX, I SWEAR IF YOUR PORTAL TRIANGULATION THINGY ISN'T WORKING RIGHT NOW I'M GONNA—
FEBRUARY, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?!
I SEE IT. TERRIBLE.
WE GOT SUCKED INTO A GIANT LIGHT IN THE SKY!
MUST HAVE BEEN ANOTHER PORTAL.
TAP! TAP! TAP!
WHATEVER THAT THING IS, IT'S WATCHING US.
VIX, IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, GET US HOME.


PLEAS- IX-- HELP US-- HOME! WE CA- AWAY--- OUT!
UH OH
KRRRAAAAK!
I'M LOSING THIS THING!
KRRRAAAAKKK!
VRRRAAAAK-KOOM!
POP!


CAN WE ACTUALLY GET BY WITHOUT TOM'S EQUIPMENT?
THE MAYOR BELIEVES ONLY THE SICKEST, STANK-FACE-INDUCING ELECTRONIC BEATS CAN PROPEL REGULAR CITY INTO THE REALM OF COSMIC ANOMALY.
A REGULAR CITY WITH NO DECKS? NO BASS? NO BEATS?!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
WHAT SHOULD I TELL THE MAYOR?
TELL HIM I'M GOING TO TRACK DOWN OUR GUEST OF HONOR.


THIS MIX IS SICK!
BITCHIN BEATS!
DUN-DUN-DUN-DUN.
KRAK!
BZZT-bzzT-bzzT,
WHUM-WHUM-WHUM
MISTER MAYOR, IF I MAY... THERE IS SOMETHING BEGINNING TO TROUBLE US.
A CONCERN? HOW DELICIOUS! PLEASE SIGNORA SEA OTTER- LAY IT BEFORE US!
SINCE OUR ARRIVAL, NO ONE HAS SEEN A SINGLE WORMHOLE.
NO PORTAL. NO RIP IN THE AIR. NOT EVEN A LITTLE DOOR WHERE A DOOR SHOULD NOT BE.
THE SIGNORA SPEAKETH TRUE, YOUR MAYORAL MAJESTY.
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THE SKY'S BEEN KEEPIN' IT DISTURBINGLY QUIET.


NOT A SINGLE SAUCER.
NOT ONE TIC TAC. NOT ONE ORB LIGHT.
NO FORMATION LIGHTS. NO IMPOSSIBLE PATTERNS. NO CELESTIAL PLAYERS CREEPIN' LOW ABOVE THE TREELINE.
HMMM...
THEN PERHAPS THE COSMOS IS NOT ABSENT. PERHAPS IT IS MERELY WAITING TO SEE WHETHER WE ARE WORTH THE TROUBLE.
YES, OUR GRAND PA SYSTEM HAS YET TO ARRIVE.
YES, WE CURRENTLY LACK THE FACE-SHREDDING, SPINE-REARRANGING, SICK-ASS BEATS UPON WHICH ALL PROPER CELEBRATION DEPENDS.
BUT LOOK AROUND YOU, MY ILLUSTRIOUS REGULARS!
THIS YEAR MAY YET BECOME THE LARGEST AND GREATEST REGULAR CITY EVER TO GATHER BENEATH THE OPEN SKY.
AND PERHAPS, EVEN WITHOUT THE AID OF OUR BELOVED SPEAKERS, WE OURSELVES MAY PROVE SIGNAL ENOUGH.

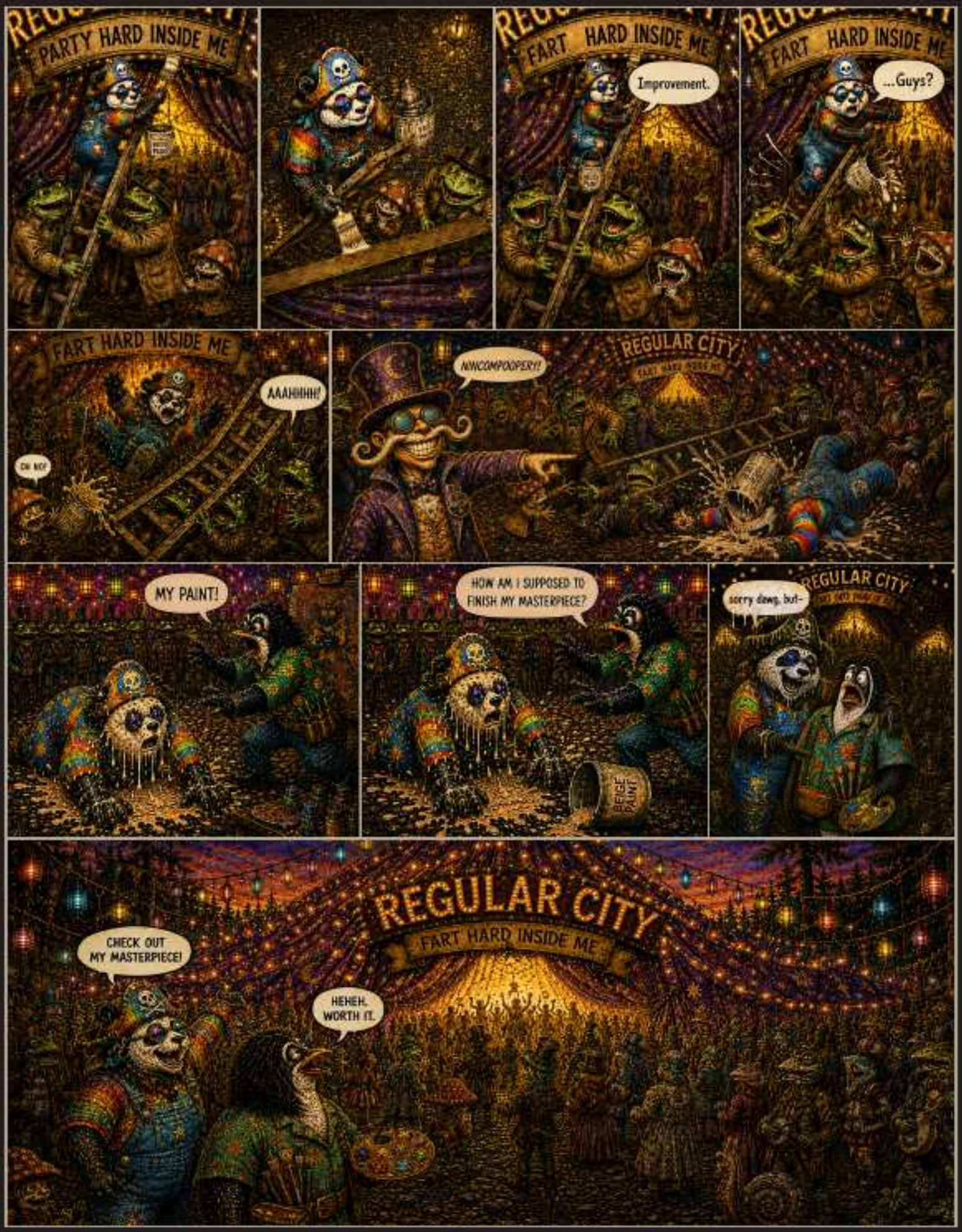

LET OUR LAUGHTER PIERCE THE CLOUDS!
LET OUR RIDICULOUS SPLENDOR GARNER ATTENTION FROM ACROSS THE COSMOS— AND PERHAPS EVEN ACROSS THE NETHER OF ENDLESS DIMENSIONS!
FOR UNTIL SAUCER, ORB, WORMHOLE, AND STAR-BEAST ALIKE TURN THEIR GAZE UPON US, WE HAVE NOT YET RAGED AT A STANDARD WORTHY OF REGULAR CITY!
EXCUSE ME, SIR. IT IS TIME TO RAISE THE TENT.
REGULAR CITY PARTY STAGE


FASTER, MY FRIENDS! THE GREAT TENT MUST RISE BEFORE THE SUN FALLS!
FOR WHEN THE LIGHT DWS...
MAYOR
PLANT THE POLES! PULL TRUE! MAKE IT STRONG! MAKE IT GRAND!
YEAH SHORTIES! PULL THAT FABRIC!
THE STRANGE SIGHTS APPEAR ONLY AFTER THE SUN FALLS...
AND THE VISITORS ARE SURE TO ARRIVE!
PULL TOGETHER! PULL AS ONE!
HIGHER! HIGHER!
WE HAVE BUT A LITTLE TIME!
THE SUN DOES NOT WAIT!
THE GREAT TENT RESISTED GRAVITY ONE FINAL TIME.
HEAVE!
THE CENTER POLE FINALLY FOUND THE SKY.
FWOOMP!
AND THEN, AS IF IT HAD BEEN BY WAITING ALL ALONG...
KRAKAKAKAKAKAKAKA!
REGULAR CITY
PARTY HARD INSIDE ME


GLORY OF GLORIES.
INDEED, MY REGULAR FRIEND, INDEED.
ALL THIS... IT DON'T JUST EXIST, IT MANIFEST, MAN. THE UNIVERSE GOT TASTE, AND TODAY IT DRESSED UP LIKE PURPLE.
ANYBODY WANNA GO FIND SOME "PARTY FAVORS"?
REGULAR CITY
YES.
ABSOLUTELY YES.
WAIT... WHAT KINDA FAVORS?
REGULAR CITY
DIG THIS, PLAYA.
YA KNOW WHEN YOU HIT ME UP FOR BUMPS ON THE D.L.?
AND EVERY TIME I ASK YOU FOR A BUMP I'M DOIN' THE PARTY A FAVOR!?
NO DOG.
JUST ME.
AND EVERYBODY YOU MIGHT TALK TO.
REGULAR CITY
REGULAR CITY
REGULAR CITY
SO, GENTS, PLEASE TELL ME...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR REGULAR CITY!
REGULAR CITY


REGULAR CITY
PARTY HARD INSIDE ME
IT'S WONDERFUL...
BUT IS IT ENOUGH?
ENOUGH IS A SLIPPERY CRITTER, SHORTIE.
FOLKS SPEND THEIR WHOLE LIVES CHASIN' ENOUGH AND MISSIN' WHAT ALREADY SHOWED UP.
MAYBE ENOUGH AIN'T A DESTINATION.
MAYBE IT'S JUST A PLACE REALITY PARKS BEFORE ROLLIN' ON.
...
SO CAN I GET A BUMP?
SSSSSS
LET'S TAKE A WALK.
REGULAR CITY
PARTY HARD INSIDE ME


THAT'S PERFECT, MY DARLING.
FUCK YA, DUDE!
MOST EXCELLENT.
THIS IS MY MASTERPIECE.
I'M NEXT!
THEN ME!
BEIGE PAINT
REGULAR CITY
HEY! WHERE'S MY BEIGE PAINT???
REGULAR CITY
PARTY HARD INSIDE ME
BEIGE PAINT
REGULAR CITY
PARTY HARD INSIDE ME
HOLD IT STEADY, MY DUDES.
EXCUSE ME!
YOU GOT IT, CAPTAIN.
THIS IS ALREADY FUNNY.
WE AIN'T EVEN STARTED YET.
WATCH IT!


PARTY HARD INSIDE ME
FART HARD INSIDE ME
Improvement.
...Guys?
FART HARD INSIDE ME
AAAHHHH!
OH NO!
REGULAR CITY
NWCOMPOOPERY!!
MY PAINT!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FINISH MY MASTERPIECE?
BEIGE PAINT
REGULAR CITY
sorry dawg, but-
REGULAR CITY
FART HARD INSIDE ME
CHECK OUT MY MASTERPIECE!
HEHEH. WORTH IT.


YOU HAVE ANY ZUG ZUGS?
NO.
BAR BAR HOO-HAHS?
NO...
I GOT GERONIMO BLAMOS? THEY'RE A LITTLE INTENSE THOUGH.
YOU SHOULD HAVE LED WITH THAT.
GERONIMO!
BLAMO!
REGULAR CITY


WHOA.
...WHOA.
YA KNOW WHAT'S GREAT ON A BLAMO TRIP?
A LIL' WIZ BUB.
YOU'RE LIKE...
...REALLY SMART.

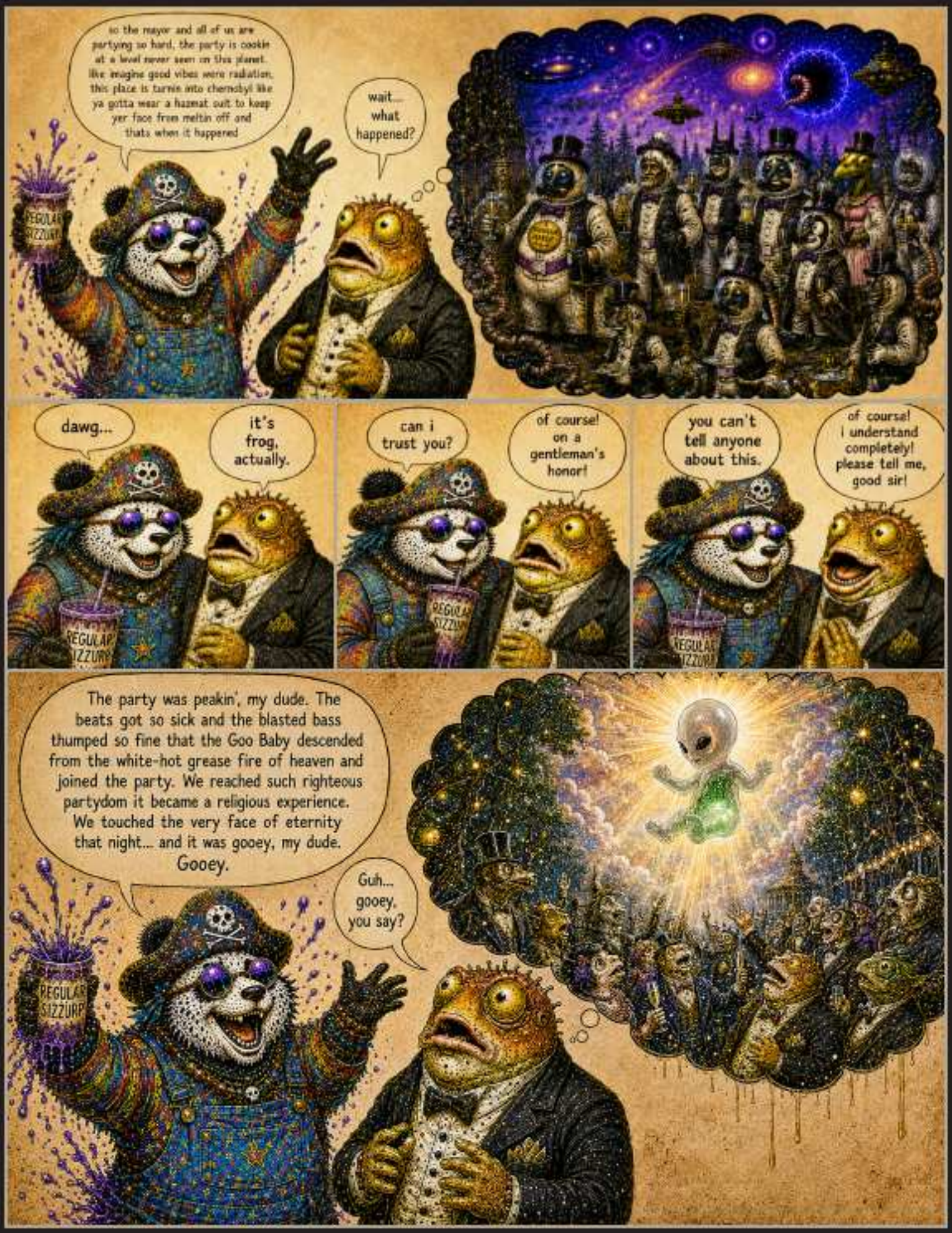

HOWS THAT STUFF HITTING YOU?
...
I THINK WE SHOULDNT TALK TO HER FOR A WHILE.
BUT SHE OWES ME MONEY.


Meanwhile, nearby...
Behold.
The stars?
No.
The consequences of trusting a pirate.
REGULAR CITY
FART HARD INSIDE ME
The panda assured me that the sky was full of all manner of strange lights and alien tomfoolery and I have seen zero toms and the only fool here so far is ME!
Crap! These blamos have gone bad.
NO.

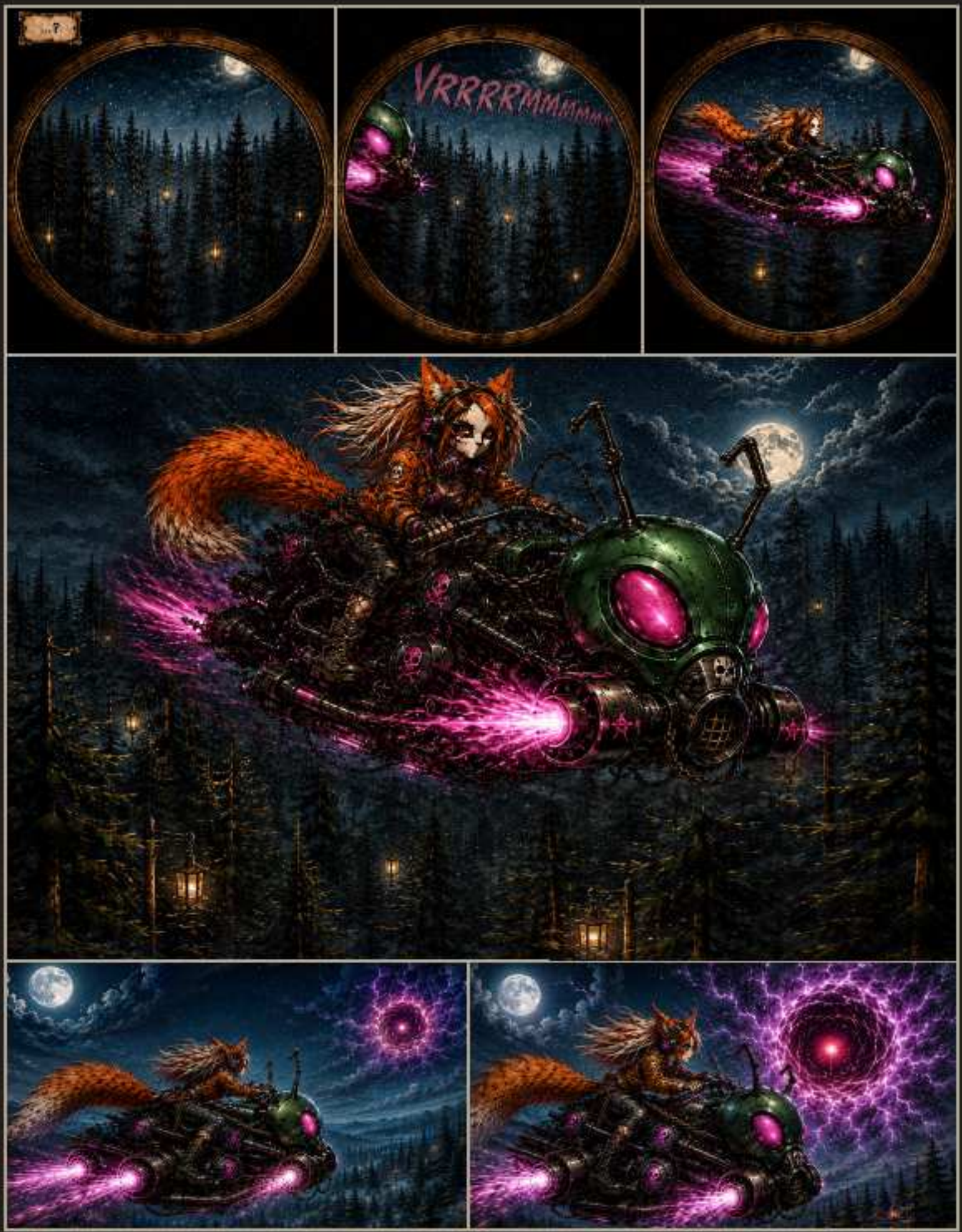

On top of everything else, you've used all my good jars!
Please, my dear, I need help! not small irritable drug growers in jars!
eijjiit!
Bzzt let me take a look
.....
Hmm...
Yes!
Pioneer


I think I just saw something moving.
"WHAT" moving.
Probably just a lens flare from the fireworks.
HUMBUGGERY! CHICANERY! ASTRONOMICAL VANDALISM!
Calm down! Here, take your medicine!
...derp.
what i dont understand is
what exactly did this pirate panda even tell you about this place
well, now that you mention it- what he said was a bit odd...


Earlier...
My homie, the mayor, he's hella dapper as all get out, my dude. Awe-inspiring shiny grin, spectacles, purple suit, thin mustache, a real homie's homie that you'd follow into battle *sizzurp burp* assuming it was like an easy one to win.
He sounds like QUITE the inspiring gentleman
REGULAR SIZZURP
REGULAR MAYOR
Anyway- the Mayor, my younger self, the great dane king-
Sure, the three of us, along with Tiger Penguin and Corn Seal, along with their girlfriends bat girl and bug girl...
Dane King? The King of Denmark? My Stars!
The four of us, we find this spot on the forest rim, which is like so stunning, it boggles the mind, it boggles the knees, ties your tongue in knots and frankly makes everyone who looks at it go a bit bonkers banana
EGADS! What wonders!
every year, the mayor and us hold party!
a forest soiree?
sure! but see, the thing about the rim is that its a hot spot for aerial phenoms, bro. especially at night. you see everything! saucers, wormholes, portals, portal holes, portal worms, worm saucers, interdimensional riffs
nuh-really?


so the mayor and all of us are partying so hard, the party is cookin at a level never seen on this planet. like imagine good vibes were radiation, this place is turnin into chernobyl like ya gotta wear a hazmat suit to keep yer face from meltin off and thats when it happened
wait... what happened?
REGULAR SIZZURP
dawg...
it's frog, actually.
can i trust you?
of course! on a gentleman's honor!
you can't tell anyone about this.
of course! i understand completely! please tell me, good sir!
The party was peakin', my dude. The beats got so sick and the blasted bass thumped so fine that the Goo Baby descended from the white-hot grease fire of heaven and joined the party. We reached such righteous partydom it became a religious experience. We touched the very face of eternity that night... and it was gooey, my dude. Gooey.
Guh... gooey, you say?


WAIT... EGADS! I'VE JUST TOLD YOU A SECRET I PROMISED THAT PANDA I WOULDN'T TELL ON MY GENTLEMANLY HONOR!
WHAT DISHONOR! HOW CAN I CONTINUE TO REFER TO MYSELF AS A MAN OF DISTINCTION WITH REPUTE THIS ILL!
You need to relax! I feel like the purple shtuple had the opposite effect on you.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS PIRATE PANDA MEANT CALLING IT A "GOO BABY"?
WHO'S TO SAY?!
THE ENIGMATIC INNER WORKINGS OF SWASHBUCKLING PANDA BEARS ARE A SUBJECT RESERVED FOR THE SAGES.
I AM A MAN OF SCIENCE!
WELL, IF WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING ON OUR OWN, WE MUST FIND SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHERE THESE MYSTERIOUS LIGHTS MAY BE.
BUT WHO?!
WHERE?!
'TIS ONLY YOU AND I HERE!
WHAT ON EARTH SHALL WE DO?!
VRRROOOOOMMMM!
who is it? what is it? something alarming? something foul? rarity? dangerous?
please shut up
sorry.


...?
VRRRRMMMMMM


come on...
come on...
WHIIRRR
SPIIIIN
POP!
UGH, MORE LIKE QUANTUM ME-CANT-ICS... WHY AM I ONLY FUNNY WHEN NO ONE IS AROUND?


Meanwhile, inside the Regular City Tent...
'TIS ANOTHER TRIUMPH, MY GIGGLEMUG CHAPLAIN.


YES, JUST AS WAS INTENDED BUT OF COURSE, WE HAVE NOT SUCCEEDED UNTIL WE HAVE LURED THE GUEST OF HONOR TO OUR FESTIVITY.
IT IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL THAT WE SETUP THE PA SYSTEM TO BLAST SOME DIRTY NECK BREAKING BEATS.
NECK BREAKING BEATS?
THAT'S RIGHT, MOMMA SLAPPIN STANK FACE MAKERS, GABBER STOMPS, BLAST BEATS, HARDSTYLE KICKS, SOME SONIC CARNAGE SURE TO SHRED THE FACE FROM OUR SKULLS!
OH MY!
ANYWAYS, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MISTER MAYOR.

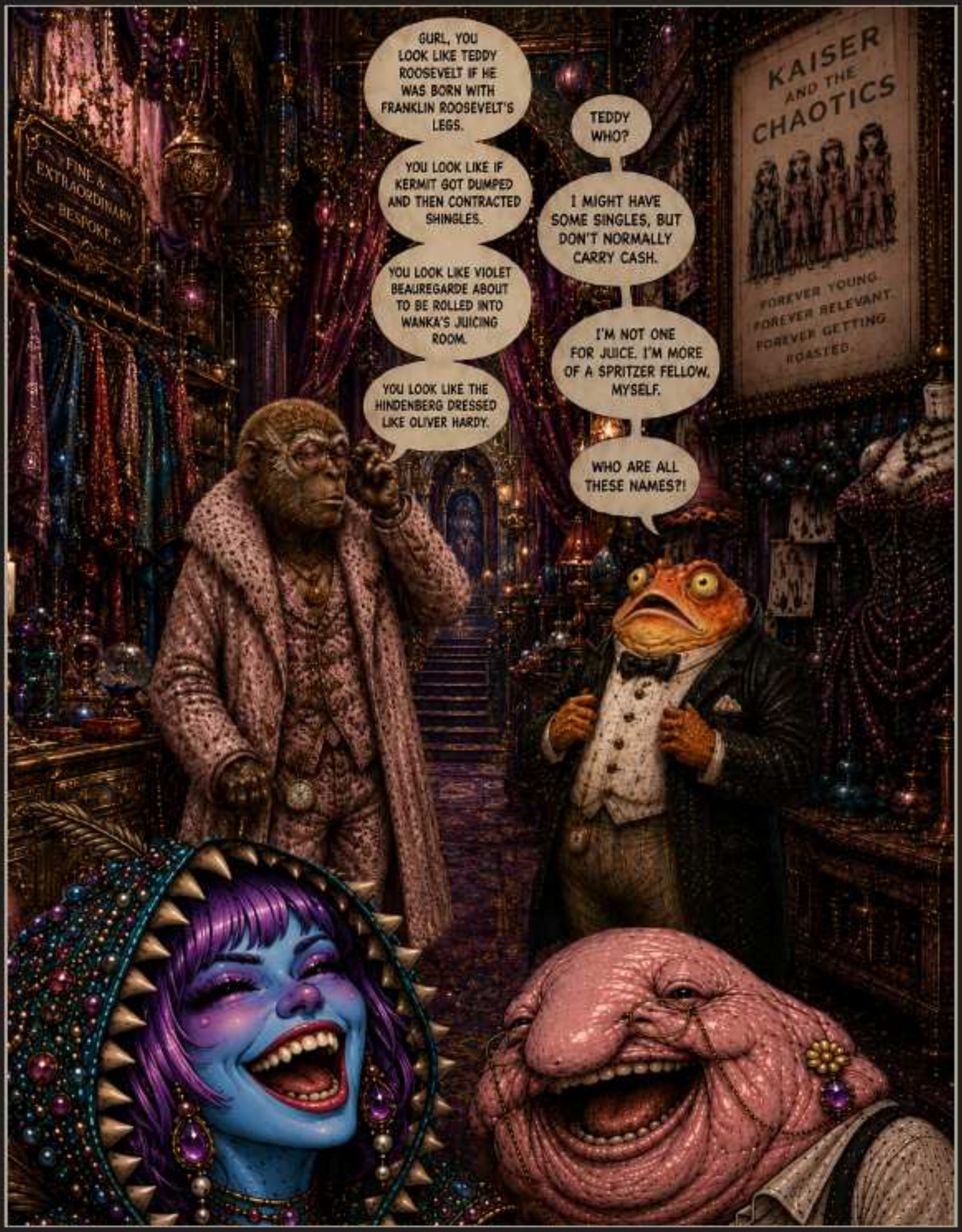

IT MAKES NO SENSE. I DO NOT WISH TO ALARM OUR REGULAR COMPATRIOTS, BUT I MUST KNOW THE TRUTH. NO PORTALS. NO DIMENSION-HOPPING ROBOTS. NOT EVEN A SINGLE UFO PASSING THROUGH? THAT IS FAR FROM NORMAL FOR THIS SACRED PLACE.
REGULAR CITY
REGULAR CITY GUEST OF HONOR
I THINK THIS IS A LITTLE OUTSIDE MY EXPERTISE.
REGULAR CITY GUEST OF HONOR
I THINK IT'S OUTSIDE YOURS TOO.
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
OUR THOUGHTS ARE ALIGNED, MY REGULAR COMPADRE.
I MUST CONSULT
LA SAPIENTE REGOLARE.


THIS ONE MAY ACTUALLY BE EVEN BETTER.
Meanwhile, nearby...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WHAT DO I THINK?
I THINK THAT I'M ABOUT TO GO WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER ON THESE CLAMS. IT'S TIME TO SHUCK AROUND AND FIND OUT!
IT IS GOOD...
BUT IS IT BETTER?
WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE PREVIOUS PAINTING?
IT WAS EXCEEDINGLY EXCELLENT, AS ALWAYS.
BUT IT DEF COULD HAVE USED MORE BEIGE.
WAIT...
VRRR OOO OOO MMM!


VRRRR OOO OOO MMM!!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
KA-BLAMO!
THAT IS THE SOUND OF FOOD THAT IS GOING TO BE
Da leccarsi / baff!
SORRY, BROS!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SWITCH TO SCULPTING.


AAAARGH!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
THERE MUST BE THE REGULAR PARTIERS YOU WERE TOLD ABOUT!
MAYBE THEY'D BE ABLE TO TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THESE SUPPOSED GOO BABIES.
PARTIERS?!
I'D HAVE TO ACCOMPANY YOU BUT NEITHER OF US IS DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION.
HMM... I JUST MIGHT BE IN A MOOD FOR A SOIRÉE. EXCELLENT IDEA!
WHAT?! I AM DRESSED AS A PROPER GENTLEMAN!
THIS ISN'T YOUR STANDARD PARTY. YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FIT IN. WE WILL BE NEEDING TO GIVE YOUR LOOK A BIT OF A MAKEOVER.
LET'S GO BELOW AND SEE KAISER!
YOU BROUGHT KAISER?!
WHAT'S YOUR ISSUE WITH KAISER?
HE ALWAYS MOCKS MY APPEARANCE.
AT LEAST I THINK HE'S MOCKING ME. I NEVER REALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT HE IS SAYING.
OH, HE'S NOT THAT BAD.


I PROMISED HIM YOU WOULD BE POLITE.
I APPRECIATE THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, GURL, I SPIN STRAW INTO GOLD, NOT-WHATEVER THIS IS.
COURTESY ENDS WHERE THE OUTFIT BEGINS.
KAISER AND THE KHAOTICS
WE GOT A LOT PUDGE TO HIDE.
YES, THIS IS GOING TO TAKE ALL MY LOOKSMAXXING POWERS, I'M AFRAID.
LOOKS... MAXXING?
I DON'T SEE WHY MAXXING IS NEEDED. I BELIEVE I LOOK MORE THAN DASHING.
OH... OH THE AUDACITY.
HERE WE GO.


GURL, YOU LOOK LIKE TEDDY ROOSEVELT IF HE WAS BORN WITH FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT'S LEGS.
YOU LOOK LIKE IF KERMIT GOT DUMPED AND THEN CONTRACTED SHINGLES.
YOU LOOK LIKE VIOLET BEAUREGARDE ABOUT TO BE ROLLED INTO WANKA'S JUICING ROOM.
YOU LOOK LIKE THE HINDENBERG DRESSED LIKE OLIVER HARDY.
TEDDY WHO?
I MIGHT HAVE SOME SINGLES, BUT DON'T NORMALLY CARRY CASH.
I'M NOT ONE FOR JUICE. I'M MORE OF A SPRITZER FELLOW, MYSELF.
WHO ARE ALL THESE NAMES?!
KAISER AND THE CHAOTICS
FOREVER YOUNG. FOREVER RELEVANT. FOREVER GETTING ROASTED.
FINE & EXTRAORDINARY BESPOKE


KAISER AND THE KHAOTICS
WE ARE GOING NEON RAVER STREET-WISE. COLORS THAT ARE CONFRONTATIONAL, CHILDISH AFFECTATIONS THAT REFUSE INNOCENCE.
KAISER HAUTE CHAOS EST ????
MAKES SENSE SO FAR.
A LITTLE ARCH. A LITTLE DRAMA, DARLING. WE ARE GOING TO SERVE REALNESS.
PERFECTION.
SEXY.


Meanwhile, inside the Regular City Tent...
LA SAPIENTE REGOLARE
CONCEITA-TEAM-CRUSHER
THANK YOU, MY REGULAR WISE WOMAN FOR AGREEING TO SAY SOME SOOTHS TO ME! I SHAN'T QUICKLY FORGET THIS!
TRUTH IS A CURRENT I HELP YOU READ IT
TAROT PALMS OMENS & OTHER TIDAL MYSTERIES
BEFORE WE BEGIN, YOU MUST ASK THE GOOBABY FOR GUIDANCE.
TRUTH IS A CURRENT I HELP YOU READ IT
TAROT PALMS OMENS


O GOLDEN GOOBABY, MOST PUFFY AND INSCRUTABLE OF CELESTIAL VISITORS, I HUMBLY SEEK YOUR GUIDANCE.
WHY HAVE THE HONORED ENTITIES OF THE COSMOS WITHHELD THEIR PRESENCE FROM REGULAR CITY?
WHY HAVE WE SEEN NO PORTALS, NO ROBOTIC PILGRIMS, NO EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL TOURISTS, NO FLYING SAUCERS, OR EVEN ONE OF THOSE LITTLE METALLIC ORBS THAT JUST SORT OF HANG THERE?
CUT THE DECK.
THE SIGNAL IS WEAK.
THE LITTLE LIGHT THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMETHING IS CHANGING BUT CURRENTLY ISN'T
THE DISTURBANCE IS NOT OUTSIDE REGULAR CITY.
THEN IT IS AMONG US?
THE LITTLE LIGHT THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMETHING IS CHANGING BUT CURRENTLY ISN'T
THE ROOM WHERE EVERYONE SUDDENLY STOPS HAVING A GOOD TIME FOR NO CLEAR REASON
SOMEONE PRESENT DOES NOT BELONG.
THE LITTLE LIGHT THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMETHING IS CHANGING BUT CURRENTLY ISN'T
THE ROOM WHERE EVERYONE SUDDENLY STOPS HAVING A GOOD TIME FOR NO CLEAR REASON
THE PERSON WHO WAS INVITED BY SOMEBODY BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO REMEMBER WHO
AND THEIR PRESENCE IS NOT PASSIVE.
THEY ARE ACTIVELY REPELLING THE COSMIC TRAFFIC.
BY MERELY BEING HERE?
APPARENTLY.
THE LITTLE LIGHT THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMETHING IS CHANGING BUT CURRENTLY ISN'T
THE ROOM WHERE EVERYONE SUDDENLY STOPS HAVING A GOOD TIME FOR NO CLEAR REASON
THE PERSON WHO WAS INVITED BY SOMEBODY BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO REMEMBER WHO
THE GUY WHO TOLD THE WAITSTAFF ABOUT THE MUSHROOMS NOTICE


A SINGLE REGULAR CAN POISON THE GREAT VIBRATION?
NOT A REGULAR.
THAT IS THE PROBLEM.
THE MESSAGE IS CLEAR.
SOMEONE HERE MUST BE REMOVED.
BANISHMENT.
I WAS THINKING MORE LIKE ASK THEM TO LEAVE.
YES. NATURALLY.
LA SAPIENTE REGOLARE
CONCETTA • CLAM • CRUSHER
MAYOR
MAYOR OF REGULAR CITY
THE LITTLE LIGHT THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMETHING IS CHARGING, BUT CURRENTLY ISN'T
THE ROOM WHERE EVERYONE SUDDENLY STOPS HAVING A GOOD TIME FOR NO CLEAR REASON
THE PERSON WHO WAS INVITED BY SOMEBODY BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO REMEMBER WHO
THE GUY WHO KILLS THE VIBE SO HARD THE HOUSEPLANTS NOTICE
THE PERSON WHO HAS BEEN POLITELY ASKED TO LEAVE AND IS MAKING EVERYONE EXPLAIN WHY


Meanwhile, at other end of the Regular City Tent...
THAT ZORP SPLOOSH COMEDOWN IS NO JOKE!
stupid philistine regulars. like they know what good music is.
I TOLD YOU GUYS NOT TO MIX SPLOOSH WITH WISHWHISPERER OR DREAM DRAUGHT. DON'T YOU KNOW THE PHRASE "ZORP SPLOOSH ALONE, OR YOU WON'T MAKE IT HOME"
I THOUGHT IT WAS "SPLOOSH BEFORE DRAUGHT, AND YOUR BRAIN'S GONE SOFT; DRAUGHT BEFORE SPLOOSH, AND YOU'RE OUT OF THE HOOCH."
EITHER WAY!
MOONSHINE MEAD


YOU'RE BOTH WRONG! THE SAYING IS "DRAUGHT AFTER SPLOOSH, YOU'LL BE TALKING TO A MOOSE."
TAUR CEN
I KEEP TELLING YOU, I'M NOT A HALLUCINATION!
WHATEVER
WHAT THE CRAP, DUDES?!
WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE?
LOOK AT THIS MESS!
WHAT HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN DOING?
THESE INELEGANT FOP-DOODLES HAVE DRUNKEN THEIR WAY THROUGH OUR ENTIRE REGULAR PARTY RESERVES.
THIS IS TURNING FROM SETBACK TO DISASTER.
IT'S NO BIG LOSS.
MOONSHINE MEAD
RAVE SLEEP REPEAT
STOP BREAKING BOTTLES!


ARE YOU GUYS REALLY GONNA MAKE A HUGE DEAL OUTTA A FEW BOTTLES?
IF I'D BEEN ALLOWED TO BE PART OF THE LINEUP FOR THE REGULAR CITY STAGE, NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED.
I'D HAVE BEEN PREPPING MY SET THIS WHOLE TIME.
SO REALLY, IT'S YOUR FAULT WE DRANK EVERYTHING YOU HAD.
YOU ARE NOT PERFORMING ON THE REGULAR CITY STAGE.
BABE, THEY'RE TOTALLY DISRESPECTING YOUR BRAND.
FROM WHAT I HEAR, LONG-NECKED URKEL, NOBODY HERE IS PERFORMING.
WORD IS YOU STILL DON'T HAVE A PA SYSTEM FOR THIS IMPORTANT SHOW OF YOURS.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT?
IS THAT TRUE?!
UNFORTUNATELY, YES.
OUR SOUND CREW HAS NOT YET ARRIVED, AND WE CURRENTLY HAVE NO FUNCTIONING PA SYSTEM.
WELL, LUCKY FOR YOU LOSERS, I'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEED IN MY TOUR BUS.
MY SOUND FREAKS COULD HAVE IT UNLOADED, WIRED UP, AND THUMPIN' IN TEN MINUTES.
LET ME GUESS.
YOU EXPECT A PERFORMANCE SLOT IN EXCHANGE.
EXPECT?
I'M OFFERING TO SAVE YOUR WHOLE SHOW.
HOW IS THAT EVEN A DIFFICULT CHOICE?
YOU'D RATHER HAVE A SONICALLY DRY EVENT THAN JUST LET ME PLAY?
CLOCK'S TICKING, FOUR-EYES.
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
A LITTLE BIT OF MY MUSIC... OR NO MUSIC FOR ANYONE?
IT IS NOT MY DECISION TO MAKE.
BUT I WILL PRESENT YOUR PROPOSAL TO THE MAYOR.


YES, MY REGULAR FRIEND...
HE IS GOING SO HARD.
BUT NOT HARD ENOUGH.
SKRRRRTCH!
WHO...IS THAT?
ARE THOSE CRASHERS?
MUMBLES THIS IS MORE ATTENTION THAN I ANTICIPATED. ARE WE STANDING WHERE SOMEONE IMPORTANT IS MEANT TO STAND?
THEY'RE LOOKING AT US!
GOOD STARES OR BAD?
THEY MUST BE GOOD.
WE ARE THE BEST DRESSED PEOPLE HERE.


WHAT DO I DO?
EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR YOU TO ADDRESS THE ROOM. TELL THEM WHO WE ARE.
AHEM.
Excuse me, I am looking for the mayor of regular city.
...MISTER MAYOR?


hmmm...
SHIMMER!
KICK!
BOING!
YASSSS!
...IS THIS MAN A LEAKY SINK?
HM?
...
WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS?
LEAKY SINK?


BECAUSE THIS MAN HAS
MAJOR DRIP!
...I AM NOT, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, A LEAKY SINK.
EITHER WAY...
LET THAT SINK IN!
YEAHHHHHHHHHH


I TELL YOU SOMETHIN', MOOELLA, THIS HERE JUG BAND NOW IT AIN'T THE WHOLESOME VIBE I'D BE AIMIN' AT MA SELF, BUT—HOO BOY, THEY SURE DO KNOW HOW TO TWINKLE THEM NYLONS. THAT BANJO OTTER'S GUNNA HAVE BLISTERED PAWS BY SUNRISE FOR SURE.
OH, THEY'RE THE BERRIES, DARLING— BUT AFTER THREE SOLID HOURS OF PINK-PINK AND BUCKET-THUMP, THEY COULD TURN A ROOMFUL OF LOUNGE LIZARDS INTO STUFFED SHIRTS. ADMIRABLE STAMINA, SUGAR. SHAME THE EVENING'S GONE A LITTLE FLAT.
FUNNY... I'D HAVE THOUGHT WE'D BE KNEE-DEEP IN IMPOSSIBLE BY NOW. NO WHIZ-BANGS, NO FOO FIGHTERS, NO STRANGE LIGHTS, NO CELESTIAL HULLABALOO. IT IS GETTING LATE, ISN'T IT? WHAT TIME HAVE WE GOT?
RIGHT. I DO FORGET YOU'RE A MUMMY SOMETIMES. THE HAT HAS A WAY OF STEALING THE CONVERSATION.
TIME RIDES A SLOWER HORSE WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPIN' IN A STONE COFFIN UNDER THE STARS.
USO
CHEERS
CHEERS


YOU THERE, DARLING. WHAT TIME DO YOU GOT?
ALMOST CRICKET
THREE THISTLES
PROPER TWIG
NEARLY NIGHTFALL
FURNITURE
HALF A BRIDGE
LITTLE LANTERN
FEATHER O'CLOCK
HALF A BREEZE
IT'S THREE THISTLES TO HALF A BREEZE.
?
?
PERFECT, DARLING. VERY HELPFUL.
...AND THAT, MY MOST ILLUSTRIOUS BROTHERMS, BRO-HERS AND BRO-THEYS, IS HOW I NEGOTIATED THE LONG-STANDING GRIEVANCE BETWEEN CANINES AND FELINES. IT WAS, AFTER ALL, MY SACRED DUTY!
BRAVO!
A STIRRING ACCOUNT!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU. HISTORY IS HEAVY, BUT I CARRY IT WITH GRACE.
?
HE'S EXAGGERATING A BIT. IT WASN'T A TREATY. MORE OF A MEMORANDUM OF UNDERSTANDING
SEE, MY COB-ROBBED COMPADRE, ALTERED STATES ARE A SLIPPERY RAFT. SOME FOLKS FLOAT TOWARD GNOSIS, SOME DRIFT TOWARD ESCAPISM, AND SOME JUST WANT TO PUT A LITTLE GLOW ON THE EDGES OF EXISTENCE, DIG?
WHOA. THAT STORY WAS INTENSE... I COULD USE ANOTHER HIT OF SOME BUB.
I KNOW, RIGHT?
THIS CALLS FOR ANOTHER SONG!
ONE TWO THREE FOUR!
PLINK PLINK PLINK-A PLINK
CHIRR-REEEE CHIRR-REEEE
BWAAAHHMP
SHH-SHH SHH SHH
DOONG DOONG DOONG


WHAT A MIRTHFUL TUNE! PLEASE MAKE ROOM, BROHEEMS WHILE I TEAR UP THIS DANCEFLOOR
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, MILADY?
OUTTA SIGHT!
REGULAR CITY
FART HARD INSIDE ME
NO.
NO, HOLD ON THERE KERNEL WHISKERS. DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD PACE YOURSELF A BIT?
WE HAVE A LONG NIGHT AHEAD OF US, BUTTER SNOOT. DON'T WANT TO CATCH YOU STAGGERING OFF TO SLUMBER BEFORE THE GODS EVEN ARRIVE.
BOY HOWDY!
EASY THERE, SOLDIER. DON'T GO MARCHING INTO DANGER JUST CAUSE IT WHISTLED AT YA.
KOFF! KOFF!
USO
THAT'LL RATTLE THE SPURS OFF, I TELL YOU WHAT.


Meanwhile, inside the Regular City Tent...
AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE SAX MAN'S EFFORTS, I'M NOT USED TO GOING THIS LONG AT A PARTY WITHOUT PROPER MUSIC.
PEOPLE ARE GONNA START GETTING ANTSY IF WE DON'T GET SOME PROPER BEATS IN THIS PLACE SOON.
THE BEST THING WE CAN DO IS HAVE FAITH OUR REGULAR FRIENDS PULL THROUGH.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?
OH, JUST YER STANDARD SUNDAY DRIVER.
HERE, WHY DON'T YOU STAND BACK OVER HERE FOR A MINUTE? I'LL GO GET YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK.
BRO? YOU GOOD?
ALL THIS PERSISTENT DESTRUCTION OF MY BRILLIANT WORK...
HOW CAN THE MUSE OF AWE EVER HOPE TO FIND ME AGAIN?
DOES SHE HAVE YOUR NUMBER?
I DON'T SEE HOW I WILL EVER FIND INSPIRATION AGAIN IN THIS WORLD!
...GLORY OF GLORIES.
I'M SORRY, WHAT WAS THAT?
I MUST PAINT YOU!
OH, I GET THIS ALL THE TIME. I SUPPOSE I—
NO, NOT YOU...
YOU!
ME?!
HIM?
I CAN SEE IT.


Man, I keep getting headaches.
me too! I'm pretty sure that thing out there is reading our minds.
BASS CHAOS COMMUNITY
SHEAD BROWN TOM
TAP! TAP! TAP!
HELLO CAT FRIENDS! THIS IS YER FRIEND FROM REGULAR CITY, THE MAYOR!
PLEASE ROLL DOWN WINDOW!
I JUST WANT GIVE YOU GUYS HUG!
WE MUST HELP SETUP EQUIPMENT FOR GOOD TIME MUSIC FUN!
PWEEAAASE?
UH... TOM?
YEAH, FEB?
I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE MAYOR.
NOPE.


NO! IS DEFINITELY MAYOR!
SEE HAT?!
MAYOR HAT!
PWEEAAASE OPEN DOOR, FEBRUARY!
WE MUST MAKE MUSIC SOUND GOOD FUN TIME!
HELP MAYOR NOW!
THAT DOES IT. I'M CALLING TRIPLE A.
ADMISSION IS THE FIRST STEP TO RECOVERY, MY FRIEND.
TAP TAP
THAT'S DOUBLE A.
NO, THOSE ARE BATTERIES, STUPID.
wait, it's the battery? I thought we just had a flat.
What is it you think is even going on here?
?
BASS. CHAOS. COMMUNITY
SHEAD
BROWN TOM
SERIOUS RHYTHMS ZERO DEPTH
BASS CAT


NONSENSE. YOU MAY NOT HAVE KNOWN IT, BUT YOU ARE BOTH TRUE REGULARS. I KNEW IT FROM THE MOMENT YOU ARRIVED.
I AM HONORED THAT YOU HAVE BEEN SO WELCOMING TO THE TWO OF US, MISTER MAYOR.
HEY, MISTER MAYOR! WHO'S YOUR GOOD LOOKING FRIEND HERE?
VERY HANDSOME!
WHY THIS IS THE LATEST REGULAR TO BE ADDED TO OUR MENAGERIE, MONSIEUR TOMATO FROG!
HE'S WITH ME.
THE MAYOR MUST THINK PRETTY HIGHLY OF YOU GUYS.
YEAH, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE WARNING HE WAS GIVEN EARLIER.
DO YOU THINK THAT'S HIS NATURAL HAIR COLOR?


IT SEEMS THAT THE MAYOR WAS WARNED OF A PARTY CRASHER WHO DOES NOT BELONG. SOMEONE WHO MIGHT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CONCENTRATED BAD VIBES THAT HAS BEEN PREVENTING OUR GUESTS OF HONOR FROM MAKING THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN HERE AT OUR REGULAR CITY.
WARNING?
HEY! YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO SHARE WHAT COMES FROM A PRIVATE READING!
BOSH! FLIMSHAW! THAT IS OF NO CONCERN TO US AND OUR NEW FRIENDS!
I'LL COME WITH YOU!
PERHAPS I WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU LADIES LATER ON.
I'LL GO TOO. YOU WANNA JOIN US, RIBBIT BOY?
WE'RE GOING TO HEAD TO THE CAMP REALLY QUICK BEFORE THE MUSIC STARTS.


WHAT'S WRONG, DARLING?
DID YOU NOT HEAR WHAT THEY JUST SAID? WE COULD BE THE REASON WHY THERE HAVE BEEN NO ASTROLOGICAL OR ASTRONOMICAL ANOMALIES! THEY'RE AVOIDING OUR PRESENCE!
DARLING, HAVE YOU EVER KNOWN ANYONE TO AVOID MY PRESENCE? HAVE YOU SEEN ME IN THIS DRESS?
YES, YOU LOOK LOVELY, BUT HOW DO I KNOW IT'S NOT ME?
not to interrupt, but I got something you are going to want to see!


REGULAR CITY
EGADS!
TOMATO FROG
BUON FRESCO
MMXXIV


I LOVE HOW IT SPARKLES.
THANKS! TECHNICALLY, IT'S ALIVE.
I LOVE THE JAGGED TEETH.
MISTER MAYOR! WE'VE ALMOST RUN OUT OF REFRESHMENTS!
YOU THERE! MISTER FROG! I REQUIRE AN ASSISTANT!
ME? ARE YOU SURE?
I WILL ACCEPT NOTHING LESS THAN THE BEST YOU CAN DO!
WOW, OPEN MY CABINET OF REGULAR MAYORAL CURIOSITIES AND REMOVE FROM IT... SIX MOONS.
...SIX MOONS?
MAYOR
MAYOR


BE SURE TO GIVE THEM A SQUEEZE FIRST.
TOSS OUT ANY THAT ARE OVERRIPE.
STAND BACK, MY REGULAR FRIENDS! IT IS TIME TO PREPARE MY PATENT REGULAR MOON JUICE!
REGULAR CITY
BRING ME THE REFRESHMENT CART!
HERE, YOU WILL REQUIRE THIS... THE SACRED GOOBABY KEY!
THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE!


REFRESHMENTS
FRESH!
AAAAAH!


EXCUSE ME... DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE MAYOR KEEPS HIS CHEST?
UHHH...
MAYORAL ACCOUTREMENTS & CURIOSITIES
EGADS!
CLICK.
K-CHUNK!
CLANK!
WHIRRR!
REGULAR CITY
...UH...
MAYORAL ACCOUTREMENTS & CURIOSITIES


KER-CHUNK!
FWOOMP!
REGULAR CITY
WHOA...
TINK! TINK! TINK!
MAYORAL ACCOUTREMENTS & CURIOSITIES
REGULAR CITY


THIS GUEST MUST BE OF THE MOST UTMOST IMPORTANCE TO ALL THE REGULARS FOR THEM TO HOLD IT IN SUCH HIGH REGARD!
EUREKA!
I HAVE RETRIEVED YOUR MOONS, MISTER MAYOR.
EXCELLENT MY FRIEND!

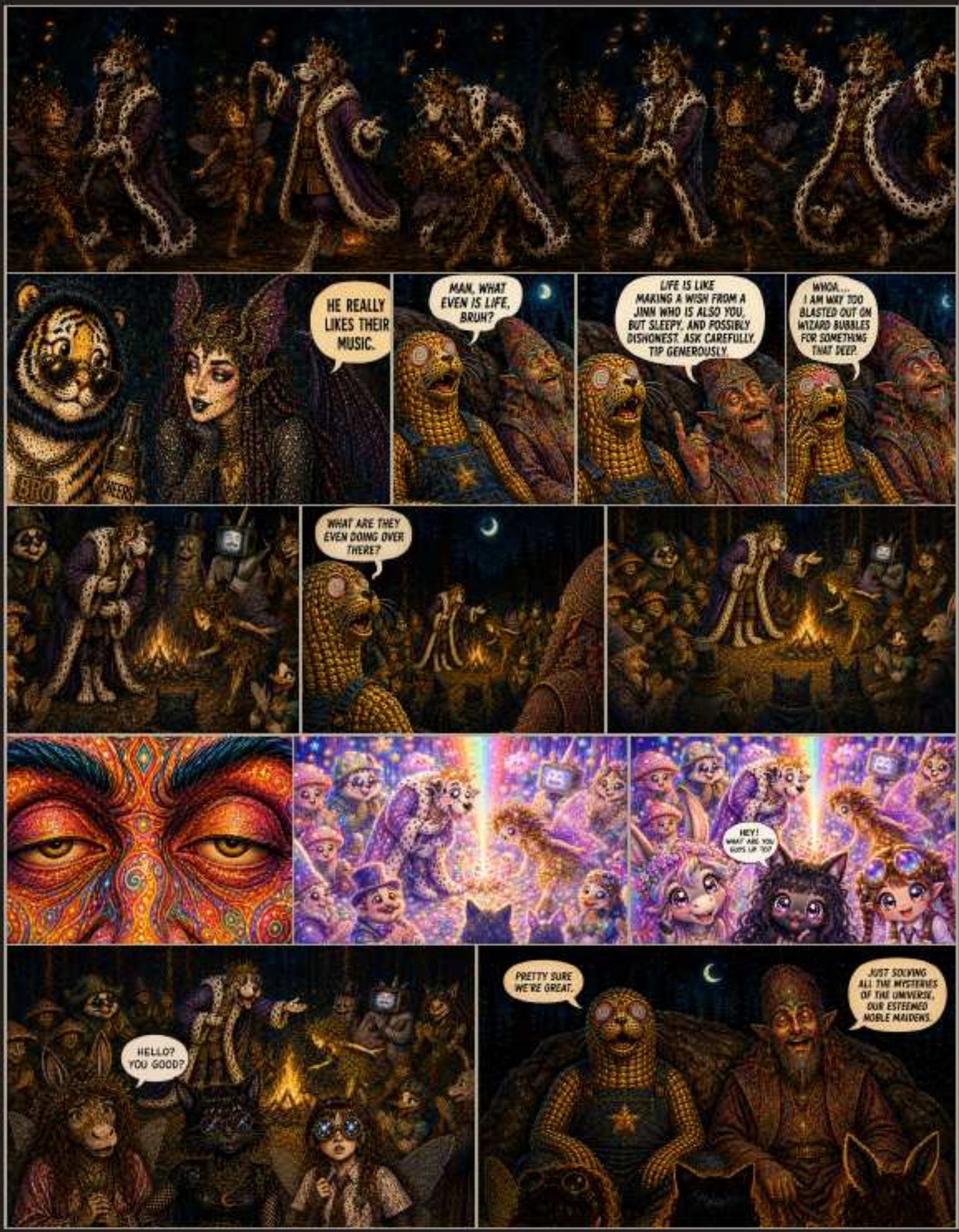

I WAS HOPING TO ASK A QUESTION OF YOU, REGULAR MAYOR.
SOON! ONCE WE ARE FINISHED!
SSSSSSZZZ!


EVERYONE! REMEMBER MOON JUICE IS ONLY FOR THE DARING! THE INTREPID! THE REGULAR!
HOPEFULLY THIS SATIATES OUR GUESTS WHILE YOU AND AT LAST SECURE THE MUSIC!
WHAT CAN WE DO?
PATIENCE, MY REGULAR FRIEND! ALL SHALL BE REVEALED!
WELCOME TO THE GREAT TENT OF REGULAR CITY
NOW, IS MOON JUICE TIME!
MOON JUICE NOT FROM AROUND HERE
MAYOR


Meanwhile, at the rim...
PRAY TELL, EFFERVESCENT LITTLE VESSEL, BY WHAT AUTHORITY DO YOU BID ME DRINK OF YOUR OWN PERSON?
ZORP SLOOSH AIN'T A BEVERAGE, BABY! ALL THE CHID ZERGBLURPS OF CRENULAN 7 DRINK IT TO MAKE THEIR BONES JITTER AND WATCH ALIENYOUTUBE ON 1.5 SPEED WITHOUT MISSING A THING! IT'LL GRAB YA BY THE BRAIN BLERP AND BLAST YA PANTS OFF!
ZORP SLOOSH
MY PANTS? THESE ARE NOT PANTS, LITTLE SYRUP ORACLE. THESE ARE EXALTED EMBROIDERED ŞALVAR, STITCHED BY MOON-BLINDED ARTISANS. WHOEVER BLASTS THEM SHALL ANSWER TO THE MINISTER OF HEMS.
WHAT SAY YOU, MY BAMBOO-NIBBLING COMPATRIOT?
I WOULD, DAWG, BUT I'M SPLURGED OUT ON BLAMOS AND CHROMATIC ZORG DUST.
SEE? MY EYEBALLS ARE CURRENTLY WATCHING GOD INVENT COLORS.
WELL, PERHAPS I SHOULD PARTAKE IN THE ZORP. HAS ANYONE ELSE TAKEN YOU UP ON THIS ELIXIR?
I JUST GAVE HIM OVER THERE SOME TO TRY.
ZORP SLOOSH
BURRRP!
THE RIM
I KNOW EVERYTHING!!!!


EVERYTHING?! ALLAH IS PRAISED BY ALL THOSE WHO PURSUE KNOWLEDGE! THAT MEANS DRINKING ZORP IS TRULY MY SACRED DUTY.
ZORP SPLOOSH
HELLZ TO THE YA, DAAAAAWG!
CHUG CHUG CHUG!
URRP!
HM. LIKE STARDUST SOAKED IN PICKLED LIGHTNING... WITH A HINT OF SOMETHING OLDER THAN TIME ITSELF.
I FEEL... DIFFERENT.
YOU ALRIGHT, DAWG?
PRAISE ALLAH! ALL IS FULL OF LOVE!


LOVE AND ZORP SPLOOSH!
ZORP SPLOOSH!
ZORP SPLOOSH
PLINK PLINK PLINK PLINK
CHIRR-REEEE CHIRR-REEEE
DOOONG.. DOOONG DOOONG.
THEY PLAY REALLY WELL, BUT THIS MUSIC IS GROWING A LITTLE STALE.
THEY'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR HOURS. I THINK GREAT DANE KING HAS A BOOMBOX.
LET'S SWITCH UP THE VIBE!
I'M NOT SURE HE'D BE INTO THAT. HE LOOKS A BIT OCCUPIED AT THE MOMENT.


HE REALLY LIKES THEIR MUSIC.
BRO
BEERS
MAN, WHAT EVEN IS LIFE, BRUH?
LIFE IS LIKE MAKING A WISH FROM A JINN WHO IS ALSO YOU, BUT SLEEPY, AND POSSIBLY DISHONEST. ASK CAREFULLY. TIP GENEROUSLY.
WHOA... I AM WAY TOO BLASTED OUT ON WIZARD BUBBLES FOR SOMETHING THAT DEEP.
WHAT ARE THEY EVEN DOING OVER THERE?
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS UP TO?
HELLO? YOU GOOD?
PRETTY SURE WE'RE GREAT.
JUST SOLVING ALL THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE, OUR ESTEEMED NOBLE MAIDENS.


Meanwhile, nearby...
BINGO!
PORTAL RETURNS
WTF
REGULAR CITY
FART HARD INSIDE ME
WHIIRRR
SPIIIIN


Meanwhile, somewhere in another realm...
HONESTLY, THERAPY HAS REALLY HELPED ME A LOT. TRULY, I MEAN, IT TOOK ME A REALLY LONG TIME TO ADMIT TO MYSELF THAT THE MIND READING AND THE PUPPETRY— ALL THAT STARTED RIGHT AROUND THE TIME OF MY PARENTS' DIVORCE.
FUREAL? WERE YOU JUST A KID?
BY OUR STANDARDS, YES, BUT YA KNOW, I'M HUNDREDS OF STRANGE AEONS OLD SO, NOT REALLY.
BASSHEAD BROWN TOM
ANYWAY, I MEAN, YOU SAW IT, IT'S CLEARLY A CRY FOR HELP OF SOME KIND, BUT BACK IN THOSE DAYS IT WAS JUST A WAY TO FORCE SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN MYSELF AND OTHERS AND REALLY THE ENTIRE EXTERNAL WORLD. YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH, OF COURSE, I TOTALLY GET THAT, I MEAN, IT'S SUCH AN IMPRESSONABLE AGE... OR AEON.
WELL, THAT'S TERRIFIC, MY DUDE.
right?! i mean, nothing makes sense to you at that age. that's why im telling you, guys. id highly recommend CBT if you haven't tried it.
SO, YEAH, IT WAS TERRIFIC MEETING YOU GUYS.
LIKEWISE, MY FRIEND. GOD BLESS.
Supreme
IT'S INTERESTING YOU MENTION GOD, CAUSE FAITH HAS ALSO BEEN A HUGE PART OF SETTING ME ON THE RIGHT PATH...


HAVE YOU GUYS ACCEPTED JESUS CHRIST AS YOUR LORD AND SAVIOR?
UUUUH....
SORRY, BRO, GOTTA GET GOING!
COME BACK ANYTIME, FRIENDS!
DO YOU THINK WE CAN MAKE IT?
WE HAVE TO TRY!
VRRRM!
WE'RE GUNNA MAKE IT! WE'RE GUNNA MAKE IT!


COME ON!
COME ON!
JUST A LITTLE LONGER!
WAIT, WHAT IS THAT?
HOLY CRAP!



TO BE CONTINUED...


MC