

# CROOY CRAPP



LOCUSTS

BUNDLE OF  
CRAP

EVERYTHING'S  
COMING UP  
ROSES!

OBSCURITY

CARTOONIST


#3/18

IN THROBBING  
COLOUR!

IN THE INFINITE QUIET OF SPACE, THE METALLIC EGG SEEMS TO SIT MOTIONLESS ABOVE THE PEACEFUL PLANET. BUT THESE IMPRESSIONS ARE MISLEADING.

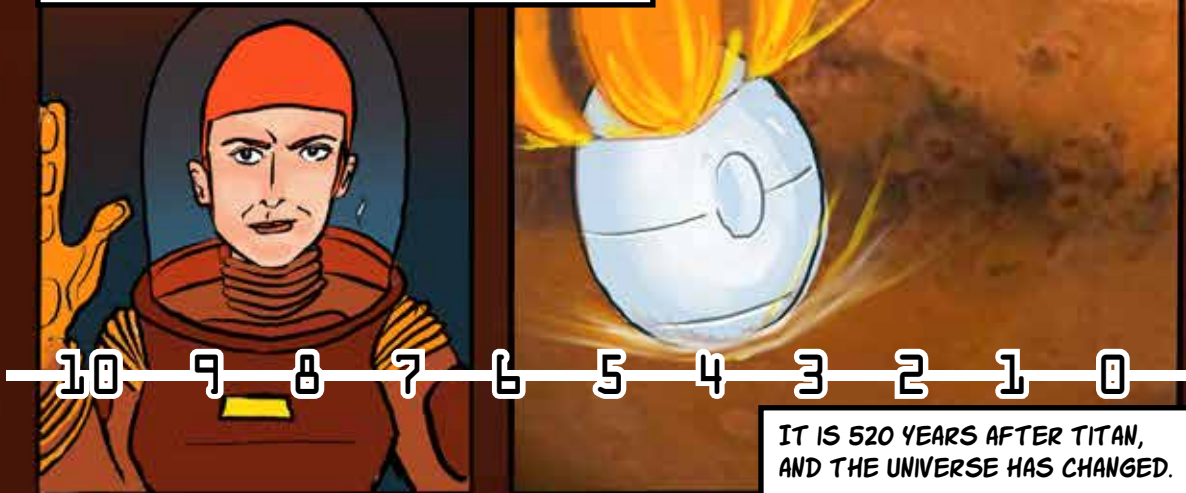
THE DROPSHIP IS MOVING AT MANY THOUSAND MILES PER HOUR, AND IS ACCELERATING. AND THE PLANET BELOW IS A WORLD OF CONSTANT CONFLICT AND DEATH.

THE WOMAN WHO PILOTS THE EGG MOVES WITH DELIBERATE PRECISION AND INTENT. SHE KNOWS WHAT AWAITS HER AT THE END OF HER JOURNEY.



IT IS A FATE THAT SHE IS RESIGNED TO.

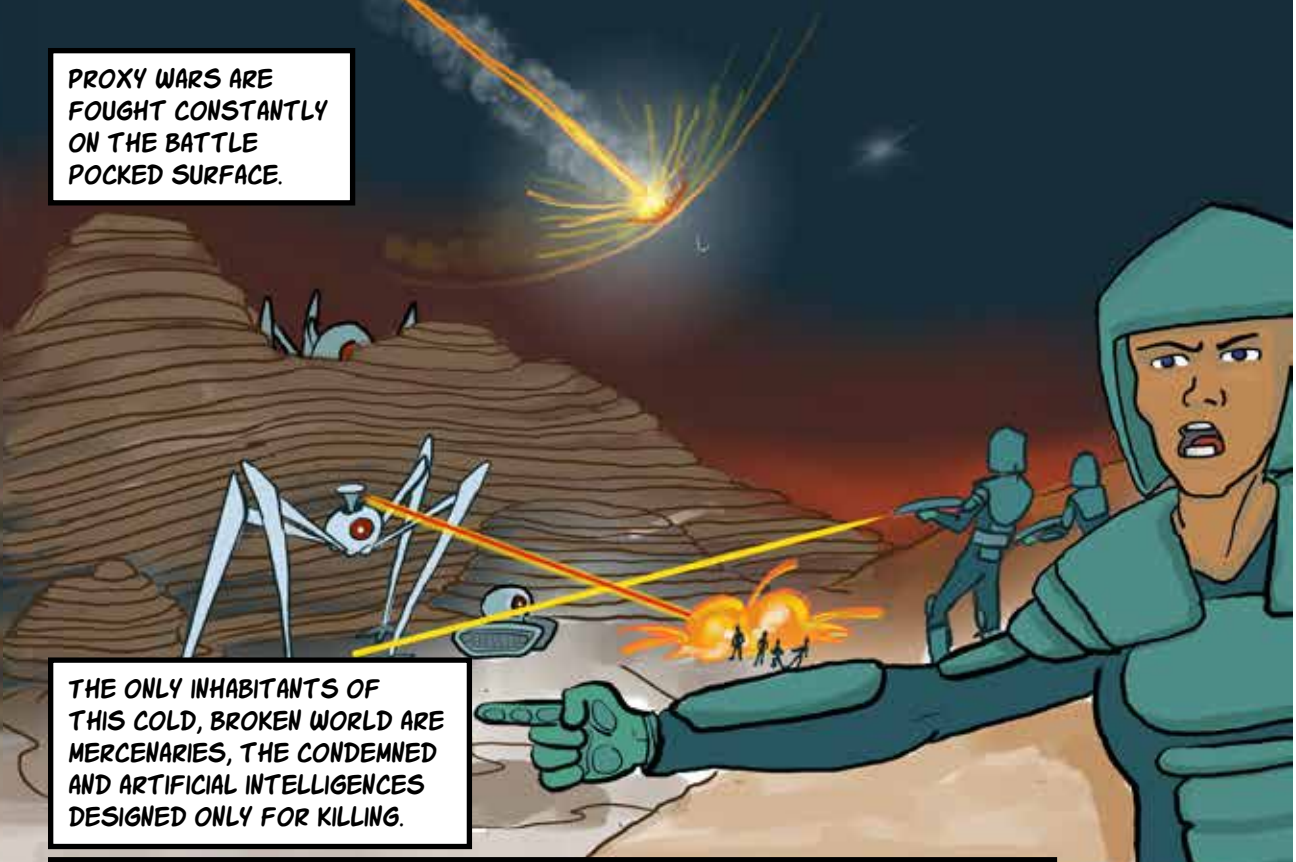
THE COUNTDOWN OF THE RETRO BOOSTERS IS LIKE THE COUNTDOWN TO END HER OWN END.



A horizontal timeline with numbers 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0. To the left of the timeline is a panel showing the pilot. To the right is a panel showing the metallic egg with flames trailing behind it.

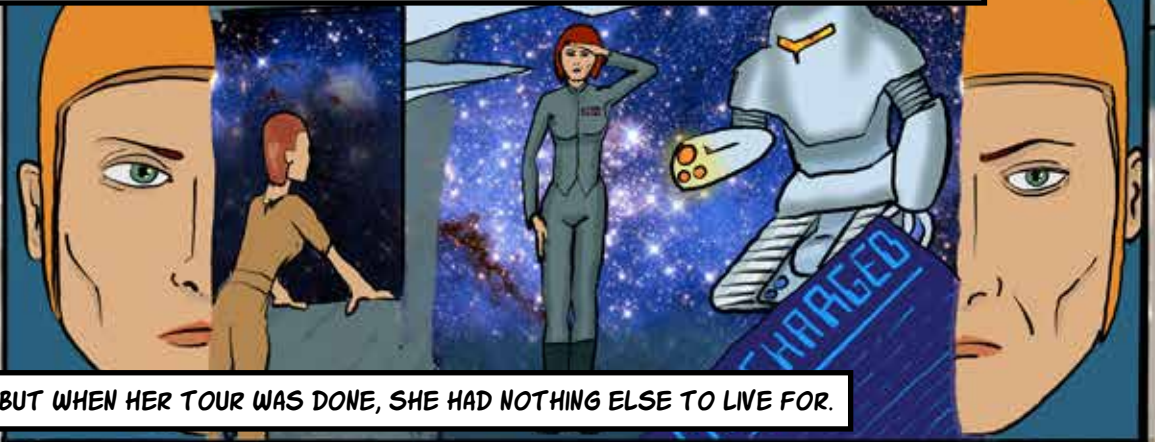
IT IS 520 YEARS AFTER TITAN, AND THE UNIVERSE HAS CHANGED.

PROXY WARS ARE  
FOUGHT CONSTANTLY  
ON THE BATTLE  
POCKED SURFACE.



THE ONLY INHABITANTS OF  
THIS COLD, BROKEN WORLD ARE  
MERCENARIES, THE CONDEMNED  
AND ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES  
DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING.

THE WOMAN REMEMBERS DREAMS OF A LIFE SPENT SEARCHING FOR A WAY OUT -  
THOUGH SERVICE, SHE BETTERED HERSELF.

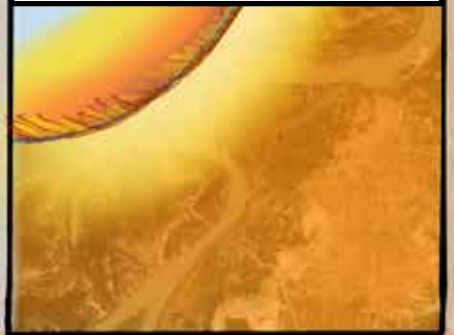


BUT WHEN HER TOUR WAS DONE, SHE HAD NOTHING ELSE TO LIVE FOR.

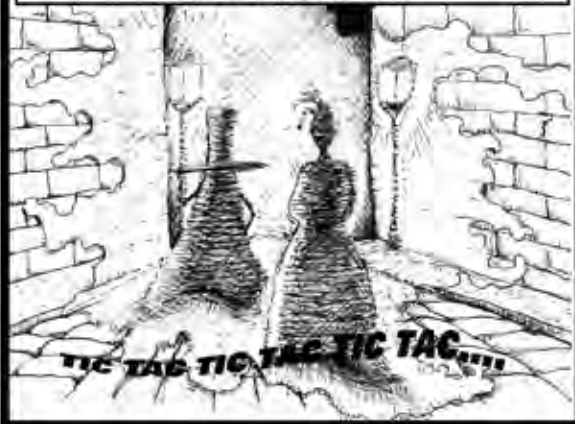
SO NOW SHE CALMLY PLOTS HER COURSE, KNOWING  
FULL WELL THE DESTINATION IS HER OWN DEATH.



THE SURFACE OF HER VEHICLE  
GLOWS WHITE HOT. IT IS LIKELY  
THE PILOT WILL NOT SURVIVE  
THE LANDING, FEW THINGS  
WITHIN THE BLAST ZONE WILL.



VICTORIAN LONDON. BEFORE ELECTRICITY,  
TEABAGS & COLOUR.



AFTER AN UNSUCCESSFUL CAREER AS A ROOFWALKER,  
SAUCY MCSTRUMPET BECAME A STREETWALKER.



72 WOMEN HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY THE WEIRDO IN THE  
WEST END, LEAVING BEHIND A STICKY MESS...



...AND SHE WAS TO BE HIS NEXT VICTIM!!!



...AND HER DRY CLEANING BILL TURNED  
OUT TO BE VERRRRY EXPENSIVE!!!

WEAK STORY MAN, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT  
FLEM THE RIPPER DOESNT EXIST!



**I SAW WHAT YOU SCREAMED  
LAST FRIDAY IS TH**

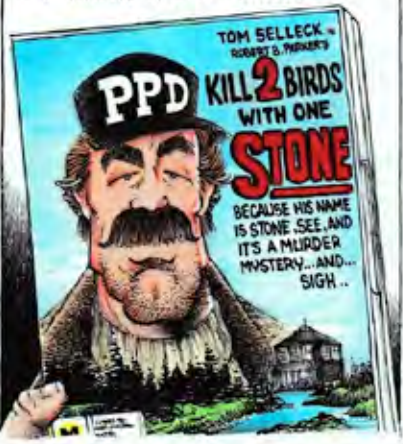
HELLO THERE READERS..I'M BACK IN FRONT OF THE TV TODAY, WITH THE FIRST FOUR "JESSE STONE" FILMS (BASED ON ROBERT B. PARKER'S NOVELS)..AND LOOK, I'M NOT ONE TO GUSH, BUT..



TOM SELLECK IS WONDERFUL IN IT! BRILLIANTLY UNDERPLAYING THE TITULAR CHARACTER IN THIS SERIES OF BEAUTIFULLY SHOT, ATMOSPHERIC, VERRING ON "NOIR", LAID BACK & SOMEWHAT MEDITATIVE LOW-KEY THRILLERS. NOW, IF ONLY I COULD CONVINCE THEM OF MY TITLE SUGGESTION FOR THE NEXT FILM..



.. I THINK IT'S A WINNER !!



THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE, COUNT DRACULA, VODOODO DOLLS, KING TUT'S TOMB, HIDDEN PASSAGeways, MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES, BERNIE TALPIN, KIM CATTRALL, MELANIE GRIFFITHS, PAUL WILLIAMS...THE HARDY BOYS AND NANCY DREW SEASON TWO HAS IT ALL !!



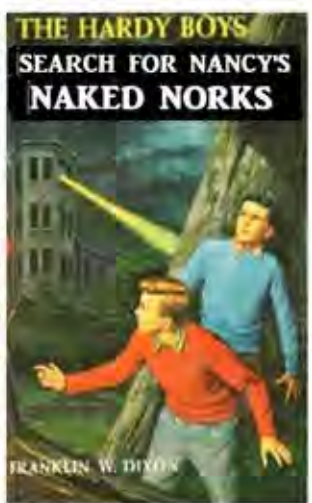
BUT DOES IT HAVE THIS?



OMIGOD !! WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT LET THE HARDY BOYS SEE THIS. THOSE GUYS ARE LIKE DOGS ON A BONE !!



AHHH.. ABOUT THAT..



I'M A BIG FAN OF THE "TV DETECTIVE" GENRE, AND I'M BEGINNING TO THINK "INSPECTOR MONTALBANO MAY BE THE BEST OF THEM. LAID-BACK & THOUGHTFUL, SCENIC & SMART, THE SHOW IS A LOT LIKE IT'S TITULAR CHARACTER. IT GROWS ON YOU. AND AS THE CHARACTERS GROW, SO TOO, DO THEIR QUIRKS ...



FAZIO'S FASTIDIOUSNESS, MIMI'S LOVE OF THE LADIES, CATARELLA'S FOOLISHNESS, PASQUANO'S GLUTTONY & MONTALBANO'S GRUMPINESS.. ALL GROW TO THE POINT OF CARICATURE AS THE SERIES PROGRESSES.



WAIT A MINUTE. YOU'RE ACCUSING PEOPLE OF BECOMING CARICATURES? YOU?! LOOK AT YOURSELF FOR GOODNESS SAKE.. YOU HAVE A PERFECTLY ROUND NOSE & LITTLE DOTS FOR EYES !!

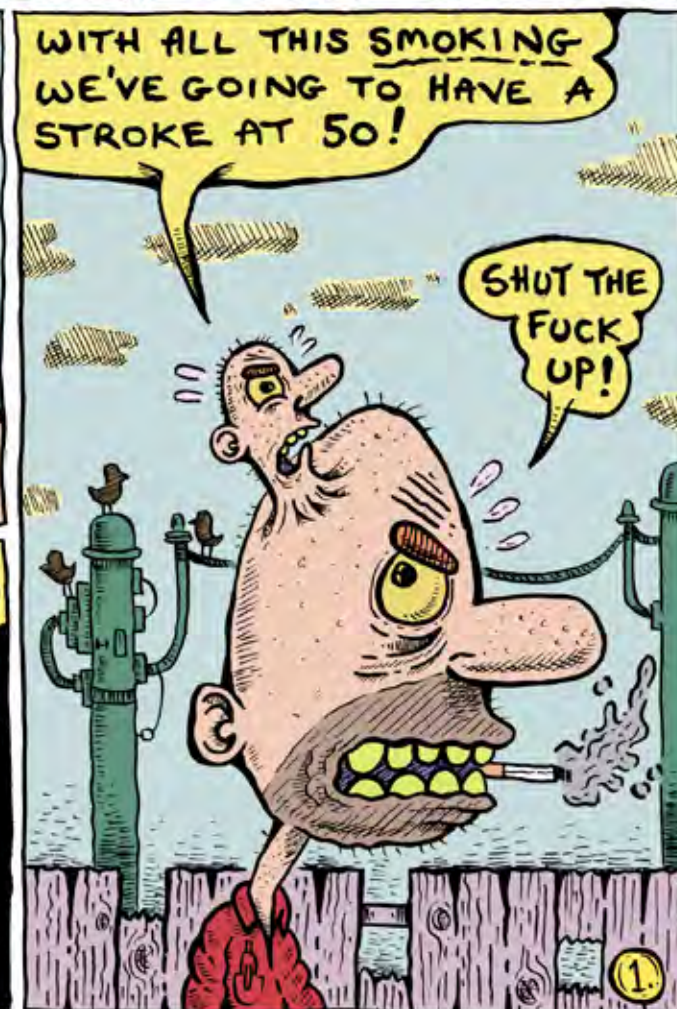
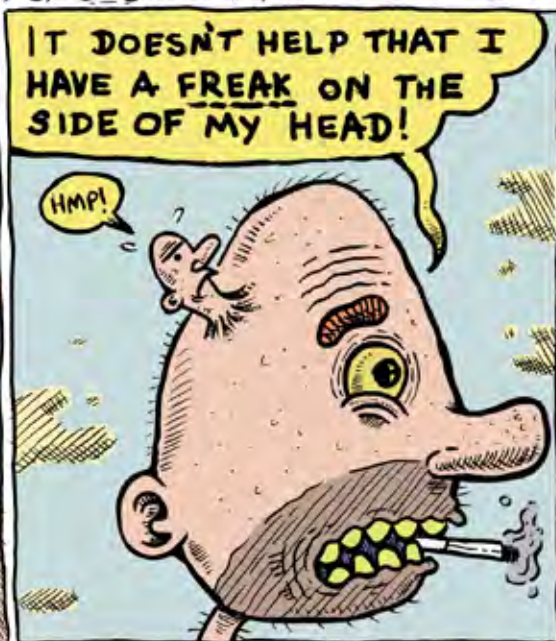




**EVERYBODY!!**

**YOUR ATTENTION  
PLEASE!!**

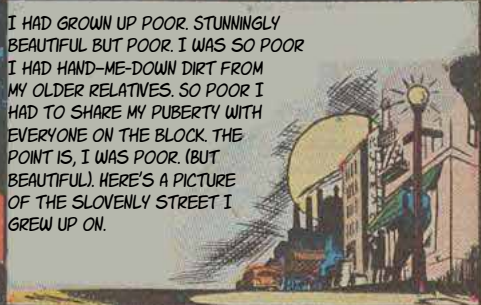




# MAN BAIT



I HAD GROWN UP POOR. STUNNINGLY BEAUTIFUL BUT POOR. I WAS SO POOR I HAD HAND-ME-DOWN DIRT FROM MY OLDER RELATIVES. SO POOR I HAD TO SHARE MY PUBERTY WITH EVERYONE ON THE BLOCK. THE POINT IS, I WAS POOR. (BUT BEAUTIFUL). HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE SLOVELY STREET I GREW UP ON.



ONE NIGHT I SAT ON THE ROOF IN MY FINEST RAGS, DREAMING OF PEOPLE THROWING DRINKS AT ME, AND I DECIDED SOMETHING.



THIS CAN'T GO ON! I NEED TO HAVE SOME FUN. I CAN'T SIT HERE FOREVER - GREASY BILL WILL BE ALONG SHORTLY FOR HIS TURN ON THE BROODING BENCH. WE REALLY HAVE TO SHARE EVERYTHING HERE!

SO I DECIDED - I WOULD GO OUT AND FIND MY FORTUNE, AND I WOULDN'T LET ANY WELL MEANING ROMANTIC INTERESTS GET IN MY WAY!



MY TURN ON THE BROODING BENCH! AND A WELL MEANING ROMANTIC INTEREST WANTS TO SEE YOU!

ARRG! JUST MY LUCK!

MY NAME IS LOLA SHEWAASA-DANCER. ALL I EVER WANTED WAS TO BALANCE ON MY GLOBE OF THE WORLD, KICKING UP MY HEELS AND TWIRL MY SKIRT TO A SCANDALOUS DEGREE, WHILE PEOPLE THREW VARIOUS DRINK CONTAINERS AT ME! THEN, I DREAMT THE MULTI-COLORED PING PONG BALLS WOULD FINALLY RAIN DOWN ON ME! I'M CURSED BY MY GOOD LOOKS, CAREFREE MANNER AND SEQUINED SKIRTS. BUT WILL I EVER FIND TRUE LOVE WITHOUT HAVING TO SEE A LOT OF PEOPLE MURDERED?



