

CIECA - 2000



IN TECHNICOLOR



Whatcha drawing Rick-o.

Nuthin.



What is that? It looks like a girl.

OK, OK, thanks let me get back to work.



That girl has no clothes on.

she does too-you can't see anything



I wouldn't go into public dressed like that. She might as well be naked.

Alright I admit it's a girly picture, leave me alone



You're saying you'll draw a woman with her boobs hanging out, but you will not draw a man's thing dangling.

That's right, and no, I don't see anything wrong with it.

There were clothes in the bathroom just a minute ago.

What's the matter Ricky, getting too racy, boy?

Damn, I can't even find a towel!

I think I saw your shorts in here.

I do not like where this is going.

You planned this.

Isn't that your undies over there?





The day was
hot.... *



Give me back my work
now, you Bastard!



Alright you
win. I'll
start all
over...





In the event of the party of the first part.

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, comsect.....poit!

Give that back!
I was working
on that.

...

Please may
I have my
Files back?

Do you
really want
them back?

Well,
yeah.

You must
kill your
housemates.

Ummmm.
I don't
know.

Christy, why are you lurking in the shadows?

There's the Troll, set him on Fire!

No, no! I have to toss him off the bridge.

The computer said I could have my Files back if I killed you all.

That thing acting up? I'll fix it good.

Tell it you'll replace it with a toaster.

Aren't you supposed to tell the computer what to do?

What did I
come in
here for?

Oh, yeah, I
was gonna
play a game.

To play the game
Death Monkeys From
Mars insert disk one.

Please insert
disk two.

Please insert
disk one.

Now disk
two and then
disk one.

And again.
Come on,
boy....

Insert disk one, then insert
disk two, then insert disk
one, then insert disk two...

NO...

Your installation is complete. Please insert disk one to play, "Death Monkeys from Mars."

To provide for enhanced game play, insert disk two, now.

Not that disk two. There's another one. I will not start without the proper disk.

I'll just keep disk one until you find the correct disk.

##@X!

What'cha up to Rick-o?

I'm gonna fix the computer.

That better not be
my favorite game
you're grinding up!



Lissen' you jumped up
toaster, I won't
tolerate this behavior.



Give it back or
talk to the bat!



EEEP!



I see you're not
going to be reason-
able about this



There is a problem with the computer.

PFFT! You won't catch me fooling with that hunk of junk.

It is a thing of evil. It must be destroyed.

We've all tried and failed.

Enough with the sad looks. I'll see what I can do.

STARV

Jarvis, you need to
Fix the computer.

I'm kind of a
novice at these
things

In Fact, they
intimidate me just
a little bit.

Lessen, you cooze
sucking devil kin. I
command you to
Fix that machine.

Git to it,
demon!

Alakazam! You
will obey!

Hby, where
are you
going?

I've done
what I
can

We've got to
do something
about the
computer.

We could get
a gun and
shoot it.

Do we need
to fix the
computer?

I need
to do the
bills.

My
Games!

You've
got your
sogs.



I've got it! We'll hold a contest and invite all of our friends over to joust with the computer!

Oooooooh! It'll be the Once and Future King Beyond Thunderdome! I love it!



Do you really think it will work?

Hell, no!





Computer Joust

FACE THE DREAD TERROR
OF
DEMONATOR!!!
"THE POSSESSED COMPUTER"

FREE BEER Bring your wrenches
and harking tools... **FREE BEER**

so what does the
winner get?

Computer Joust

FACE THE DREAD TERROR
OF
DEMONATOR!!!
"THE POSSESSED COMPUTER"

Free
beer.

Any other
prizes?

Free
beer.

so who's
buying
this beer.

Who ever
benefits
the most
from
having it
fixed

Ahhhhh! That would
be Christy.

You get to tell
Christy that she's
buying the beer.

No, No,
No, NO!

We hear there's
Free beer.

... For Fixing
the computer.

But, I
haven't told
anyone yet!

Forget the bat.
I've already
tried that.



No, Jake, You and Jazz may NOT touch my computer!



Come on critter. We won't get hurt.



That's not what I'm worried about.



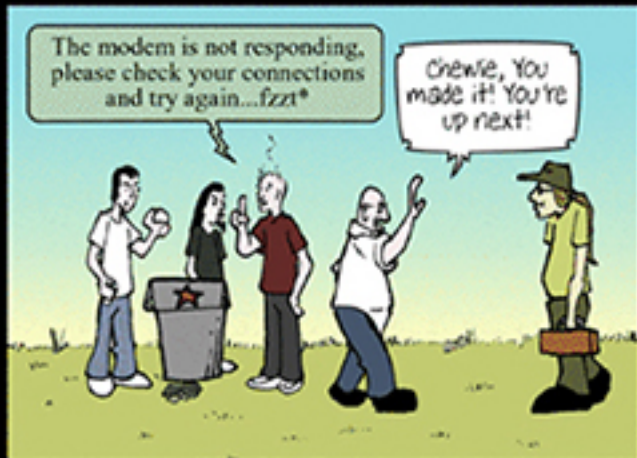
No! Not ANY where near it!



Rick says we don't get beer unless we TRY to fix the computer.



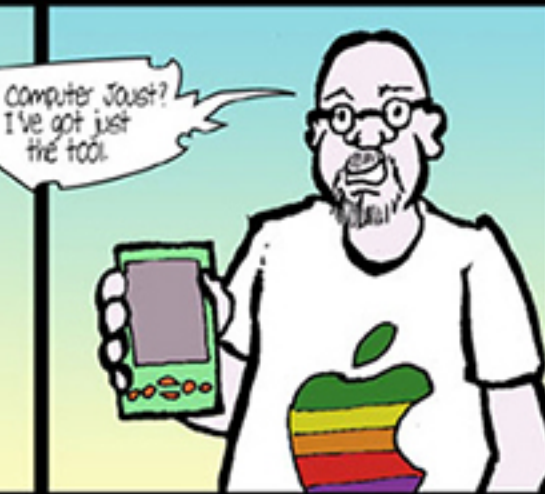
Wait-a-minute! Where's Jazz!













Cool party, Jake, where's the keg?

You haven't jousted the computer.

Well, I understand that I have to fix the computer to get beer, but I'm a little unclear on the electrocution thing

Walk with me, my son.

Don't worry, it's only a little arc. All you really need to do is take a look at it. You don't really need to try. As the evening moves on, Rick's getting more loose on the rules.

Umm, OK

Got another one?

That would make five.

Hello...
Christy

Rob!! You
made it.

Are you guys
have'n some
kinds party?

That's something
Rick's doing-I told
him I called you
to come and
look at it.

So-is it still
telling you to
kill your
friends?

No-it's been
electrocuting
anyone who
goes near it
for a while.

It may be searching for
a new host, has anyone
brought any electronic
devices near it?

Not
that I
know
of.

Good,
maybe we
can keep it
contained. It
sounds like you
have a strain of
the NATAS IX
virus.

It's a
tough one
to get rid of,
where's the
computer?

Rob, you're
here to fix the
computer!

You can have some
free beer after it
electrocutes you.

Umm I don't
need any beer.

scary.

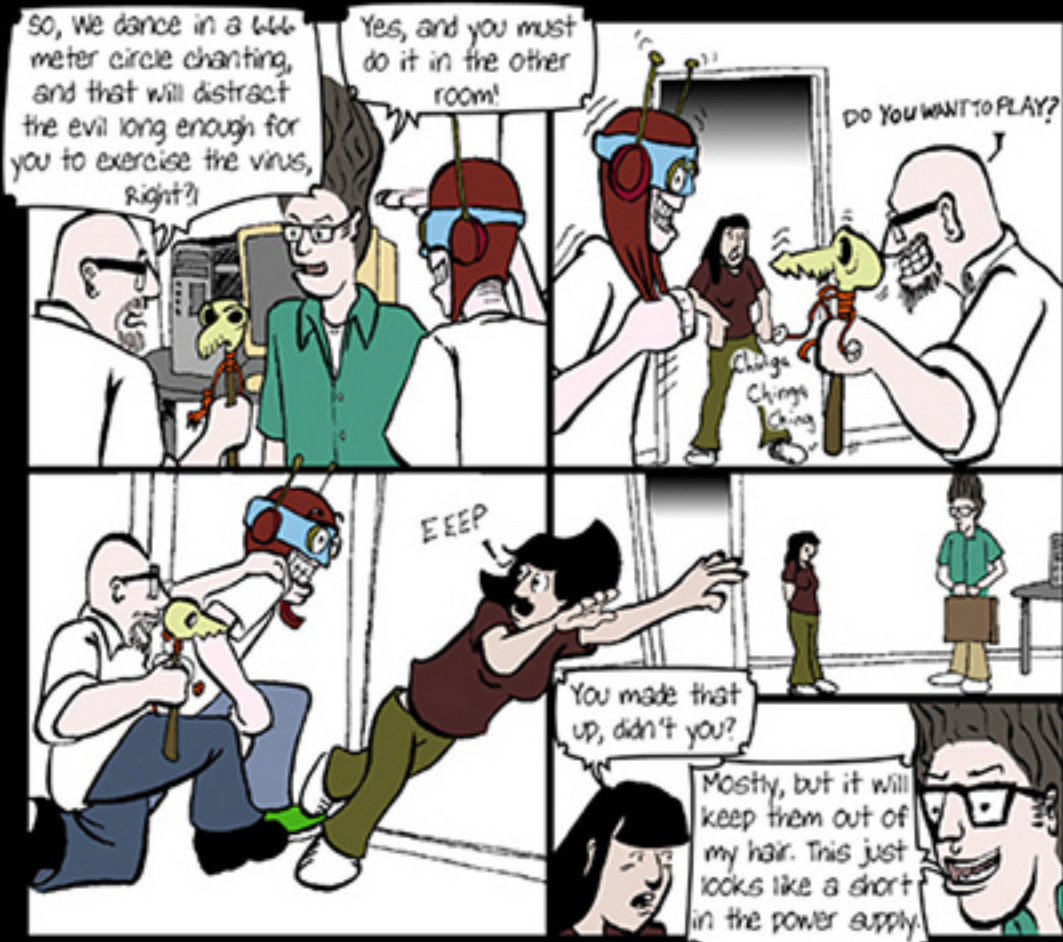
Crackle

Here hold
this

I think I've
identified the
problem







The boys have started a drum circle in the living room. Some of the drunks are taking their clothes off.



Robert thinks it's a short in the power supply.

That's why it was telling you to kill us?



Here we go. This seems to be the source of the problem.



Ewww, that's gross

What the heck is that?











Damn, it stinks down there. What are you cooking, Jarvis?

Nothing, nothing at all.

What do you know about bone gates?

Ummm. Passages to the underworld?

Right, and we better not see any turning up around here. Are we clear?!

crystal.

crap.

Dave, I'm serious,
don't connect to
the internet.

Hello, Rob, are you there?
You're breaking up. I'm
going to back up my PDA
before servicing it. Hello?

No, man, don't! Your PDA may
be infected. Wait until I get
there. Dave? Hello? Are you
there? Dave, dude, wait, don't
sync, don't sync!

RING RING!

Oh, hey Rob. You dropped
of. Now what were you
saying about the
internet?

CONNECTING





(Sigh)-it's just that I spent an awful long time building that bone gate.

Lt. Minor Demon, Gregor, reporting for duty sir.

Your long absence has been noticed, my lord

By who? The sisters? But they're not interested in politics

He he, No, not them, Syzigy.

He's come out of his cave? That is ill tidings. We must work quickly.

I need you to find a way to cancel this enchantment. I must get back to my domain.

Favor for a favor, my lord, what is the fate of my brother?

WORLD
GREAT
DEMO



We can't
help your
brother until
I'm out of
this contract!

Shall I consult
the council
of the
Morning Star?



Hell? NO!
We don't want
to attract the
attention of the
lower planes.

I will try
my hardest
my lord
Jarvis.



What in
HELL
stinks
down
here?

DAMN IT!!
Can't you ever
knock!

Is that A
BONEGATE?

Ummm...
sort of.

I thought I told you not
to make one of those.

Well it's not
like I could
actually use it
myself. Look
how small it is

It's more of
a way to keep
in touch with
home than
anything else.

Shut Up! How does
this thing work?

DOINK

It's linked to another gate in my old domain.

Why, when I was in my prime,

Shut up! I don't like the sound of that.

Not you poking me in the eye, bitch!

Well, the best gates come from the bones of the innocent.

I killed a god and used his bones to setup my 1st gate.

That one's made of rat bones.

Hence the size.

What prevents you from killing us and making a bigger gate?

No one in this house qualifies!

—

Let's be clear
on this.

Demons as a
whole are
untrustworthy.

Since I
summoned you,
you have to do
exactly what
I say.

Right?

Yes

You may not
harm any
member of
this household.

And you may
not try to
escape from
my service.

Do you
understand?

Yes!

Now you
must get rid
of that
bone gate,

And don't look
at me like
that.

You may have
been a big shot
where you came
from,

but you very
easily got
summoned and
bound by me.

And I ain't
got no special
magical
abilities.

So know
your role!!



Stomp

Stomp Stomp

Stomp

Stomp

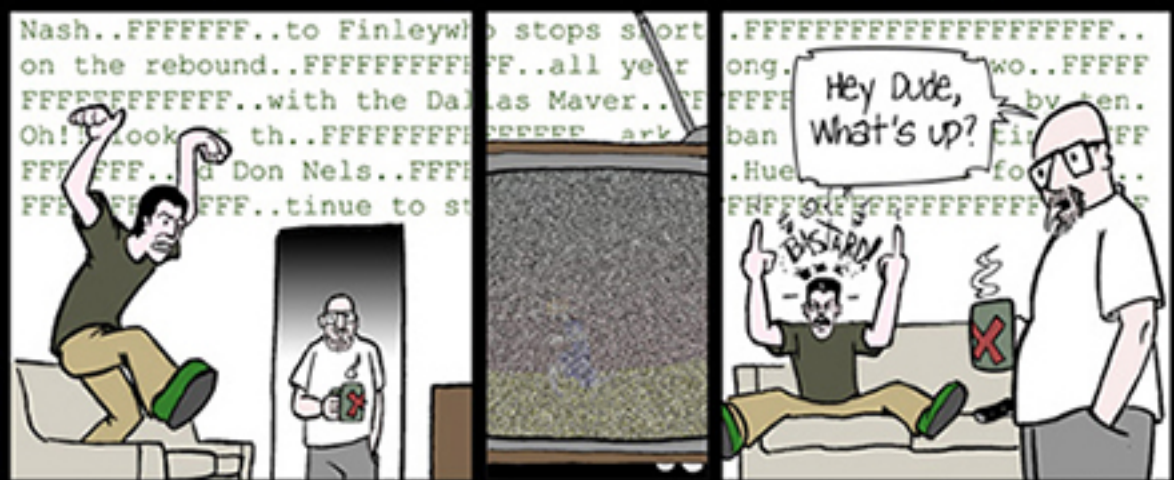
Stomp

Stomp



Damn. I got
coffee on
my bookcase.





Why not get Jarvis to fix it.

Because he hates us and would probably turn us into toads!

How about if we stole some of his magic and fixed it ourselves?

Dude, now that's an idea!

I will be one with the shadows!
A Lurker in the dark!!!

Yes-I'll distract him and you steal one of his spell books!

You do that Dude-

If you see that worthless demon doing anything suspicious, let me know.

Rick!! Why the hell are you skulking?!

sure, no problem.

Shut Up!
I'm
Lurking!!

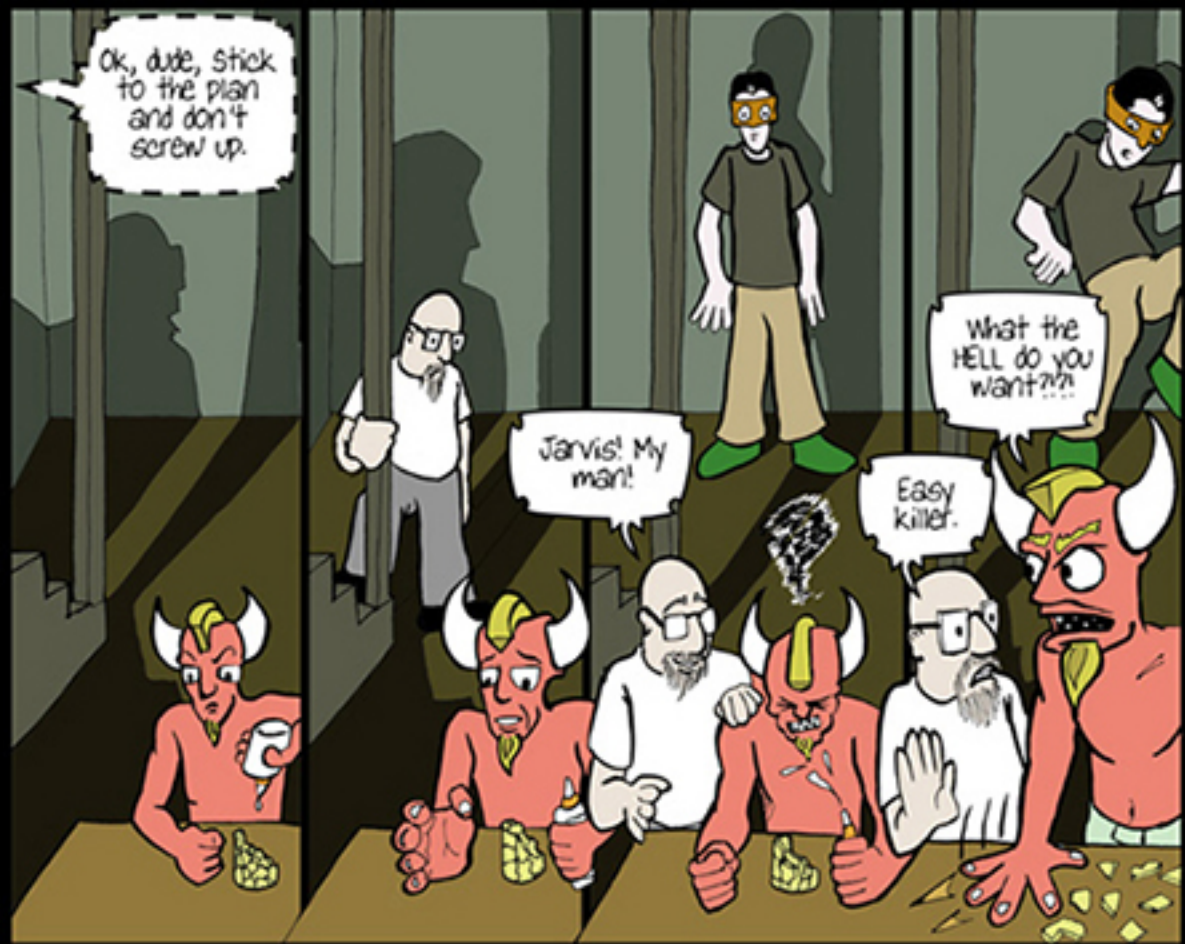


Ok, dude, stick
to the plan
and don't
screw up.

Jarvis! My
man!

What the
HELL do you
want?!!

Easy
killer.



Dude, don't bite my head off. I'm suppose to keep an eye on you.



Like I don't have enough problems of my own, I don't need a monkey boy under foot.



That's it! Both of you get out!



Sure, man, Looks like you have work to do, anyway.



Teleportation /
Transmutation?
Dude are you
sure this is the
right book?

I thought there'd
be something
about television.

Well, let's
see what we
can find.

Acid Holes? Bone Gates?
Heh, Denise was saying
something about Bone
Gates earlier. Wasn't she?

Let's see here.
"Teleportation,
Methods of:
Acid Holes-
Bone Gates."
??

Yeah, she was.
I wonder what
they are?

....
hmmm
....

It's a cookbook?

This reads
like a very
delicate
recipe.

Damn! This
looks like a
lot of work!
What's on
the next
page?
Jmmm...

"Only an
idiot would
spend
their time
making
a Bone
Gate,

When the
incantation
below will
 suffice."

Bone Gates are
for suckers.

"just fill in the blank
and you will be
transported to the
selected destination"

Like mad-libs,
let's go.

All righty,
Here we go.

Give up the
remote
lurking boy.

Lorem Ipsum,
gotta bork,
inna dinga,
wiggie hork.

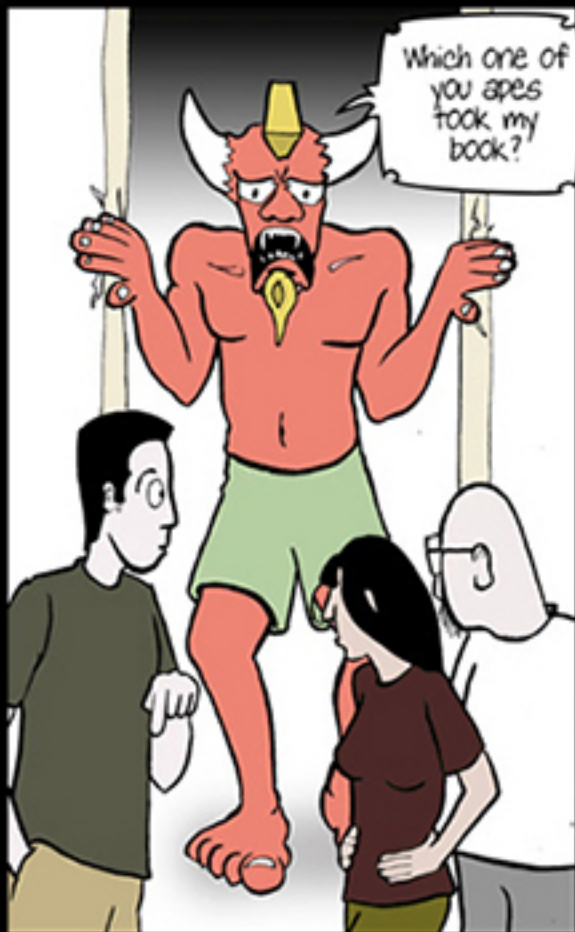
Turtle
butt.

Gimme a
noun.

He he.
That's a
good one.

Uh -oh!





What have you
been up to?



A black hole
swallowed
Denise!



.. and the REMOTE!



Rick took your book.



It was Den's idea!



Stop it, you two! We need
to worry about Denise!



Bite me!
You've
heard of
free will!

Wait a
minute,
you two
have been
mucking
about
with my
book?



What have you done?

We read from the spell book and a big blackness sucked up Denise.

You created a portal? Where's your bone gate?

Bone gate? you don't need a bone gate to create a portal. see page 54.

Bone gates are for chumps.

What?!!
- an idiot-a bone gate -
incantation. on the next page is an incantation to open a portal? I've been making bone gates all this time and all I had to do was to turn the page!



I have no desire
to go on ...

Dude! You can't
just give up, you
have to help us
get Denise back.



Uhhh .. Right. So, if she is
trapped in some
other dimension or world,



What are you getting at fat boy?

What if she's dead?
Then I'm free.

Just this you
are stuck if
Denise is not
here to free
you.

she's not dead
she's probably
taken over any
place she's
ended up.

We have to assume
that she is still
alive. We don't get
her back, you'll
never be free.

I really hate it when
you make sense.

Great, now how
do you undo the
spell.

You don't undo a gate
way. You follow through
another one.

Bugs me
too.

We're
going on a
trip!





Whoa, that's it.

I think
I left
something
on in the
kitchen.

Well boy's
It's time
to go.

Wahoo!

Noo...

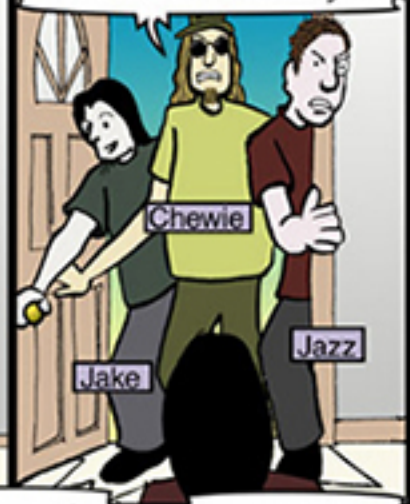
Oh no you
don't! You
started this
fat boy.

I suppose I'll
see you later.

Patt



We have come to Play Video Games and Chew Bubble gum and we're all out of bubble gum.

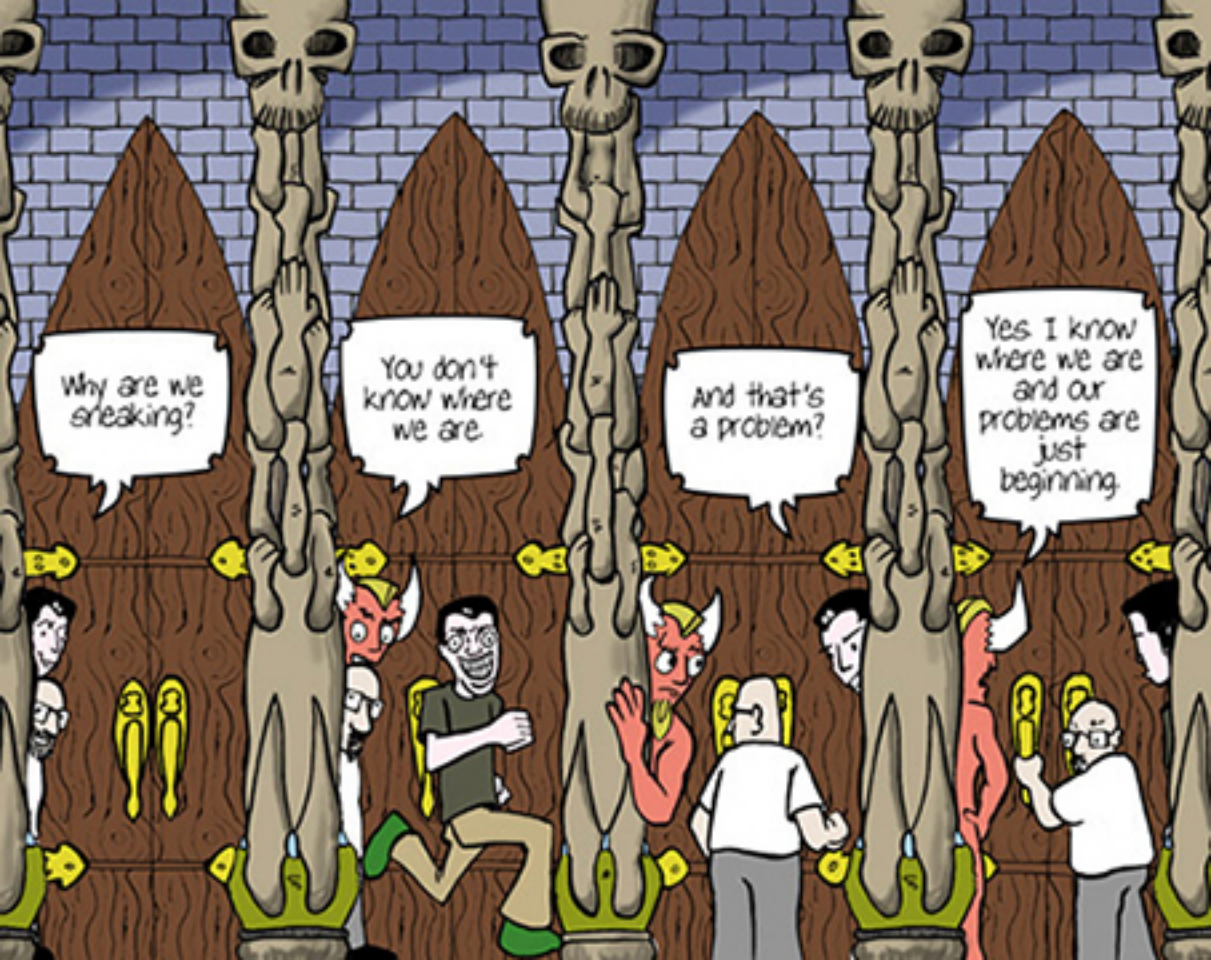


Denise got sucked into a portal to hell, Rick and Den followed her and left me here alone!!

Don't worry critter, we're here to protect you.

I read on the internet where someone kept a portal to hell open by playing Herzog Zwei for 36 hours straight

PLAY!

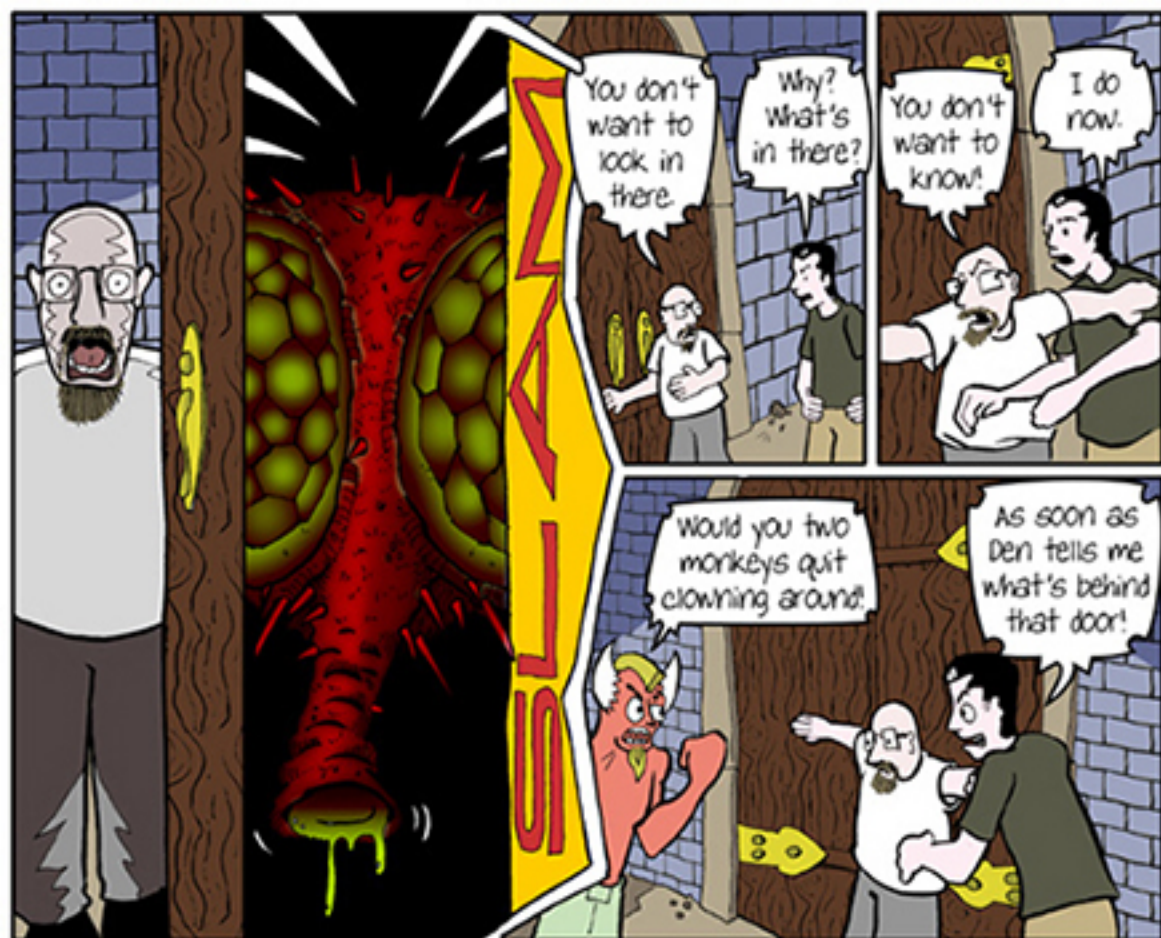


Why are we
sneaking?

You don't
know where
we are.

And that's
a problem?

Yes I know
where we are
and our
problems are
just
beginning.





You have no idea
how much danger
we are in.



At right smart guy.
Why don't you tell
us why we are in
danger.



We are in
Beelzebub's
castle.



Beelzebub?
The Lord of
the Files!



I distinctly remember not
reading that book in high
school.



He's one of the overloads of
Hell. His domain extends to
the far oasis and his
minions devour the eyes of
the wicked



Dude, wicked eye eaters!



Piggy, Piggy,
Piggy.

If Beelzebub finds me here,
he will commit unspeakable
atrocities upon me!!

so? That sounds
like your problem,
not ours! What
did you do to piss
him off, anyway?

Well...there was this
thing with one of
his wives...

Oh no! No not that
at all! She was a
fly!

What?!

Makin' time with
the devil's wife?

A fly-
hmmmm

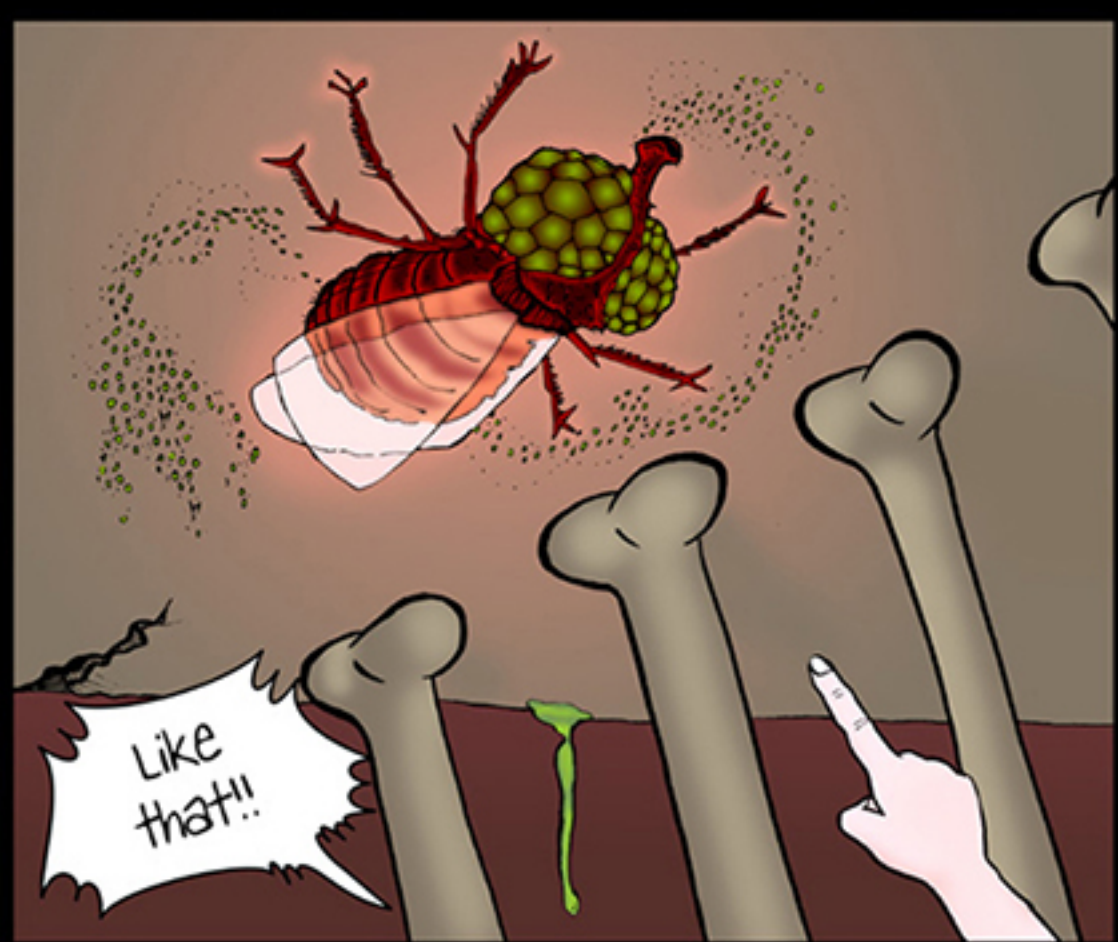
she was buzzing around
my head. I swatted her.
He swore eternal
vengeance.

so just don't kill
any fly's please.

KRASH!

It's ok,
I killed it.







It's a good thing for you that I memorized that spell! Now, get your simian friend back to work on that keyword!



Ok Rick, now let's concentrate.



Purple Slut!!



Now how are we to follow that??



A man in a green shirt and glasses is talking to a bearded man in a white shirt. In the background, a purple troll and a red devil-like creature with horns and a green loincloth are watching. The man in green is looking nervous.

Dude, this isn't even our strip.

Let's get out of here!

Hey! who the hell are you!

A close-up of the red devil-like creature with a surprised expression. In the background, the bearded man in the white shirt is looking on.

Jarvis, the spell!

The man in the green shirt and the bearded man in the white shirt are talking. The man in green is pointing towards the devil creature.

Alright Rick, let's get that gray matter working!

The man in the green shirt is standing with his hands raised in a shrug, looking slightly annoyed.

Hurde strutt!

The man in the green shirt is pointing his finger at the bearded man in the white shirt, who is looking back at him.

c'mon damn it quit fooling around!

The red devil-like creature is looking surprised, holding a spear. The purple troll is lying on the ground in the background.

Hey!! is that a Gate?





I say we assume Denise is lost forever and my contract is nullified

Den, make Jarvis use a location spell.

C'mon Jarvis!

He can find stuff, he's got magic

You're making that up, right?

Fine!! If it will shut you up!

That way!

Shut him up, didn't it?



RIP



This is
Hell?

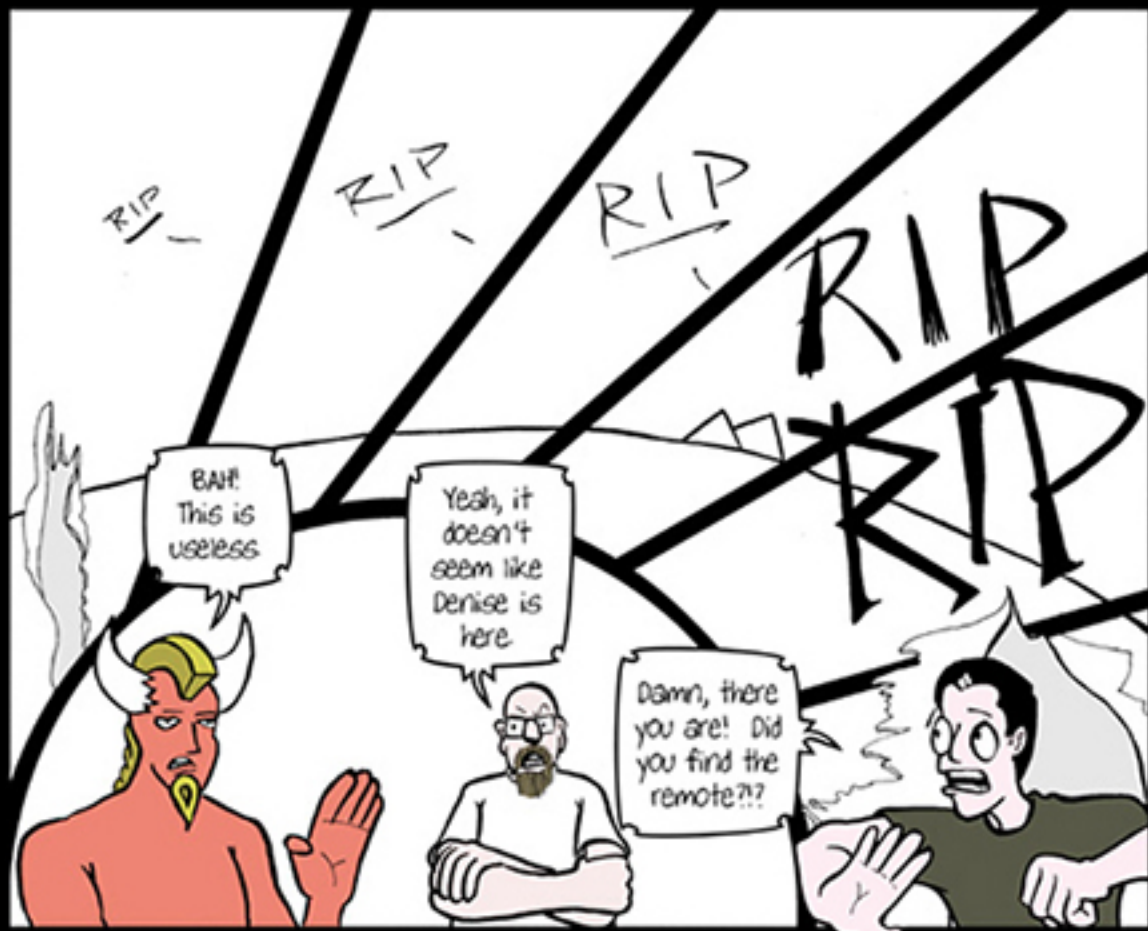
RIP

RIP

RIP



For
some.



RIP

RIP

RIP

RIP
X
RIP

BAH!
This is
useless

Yeah, it
doesn't
seem like
Denise is
here

Damn, there
you are! Did
you find the
remote???

Look, let us go back to my domain. Perhaps I could launch a multidimensional search for her. We could just kick back and wait...

I'm not sure why, but I'm thinking that's a bad idea.

Chortie Mutt.

I know how to get to my domain from here.

Chortie Mutt?! Would you shut-up, you aren't helping!

Chortie Mutt







You mush brain.
You can't even
remember the
phrase you
made up!

It's
"Turtle Butt".

What?!!

The stupid phrase
Rick came up with
was "Turtle Butt"

Turtle Butt is the
gate key? You apes
have remarkable
ties to the ironic,
don't you?

Ironic!?!
Shut-up
and start
the spell!

Happy,
Happy-
Joy,
Joy-

Dude, Jarvis
is wigin'
out.

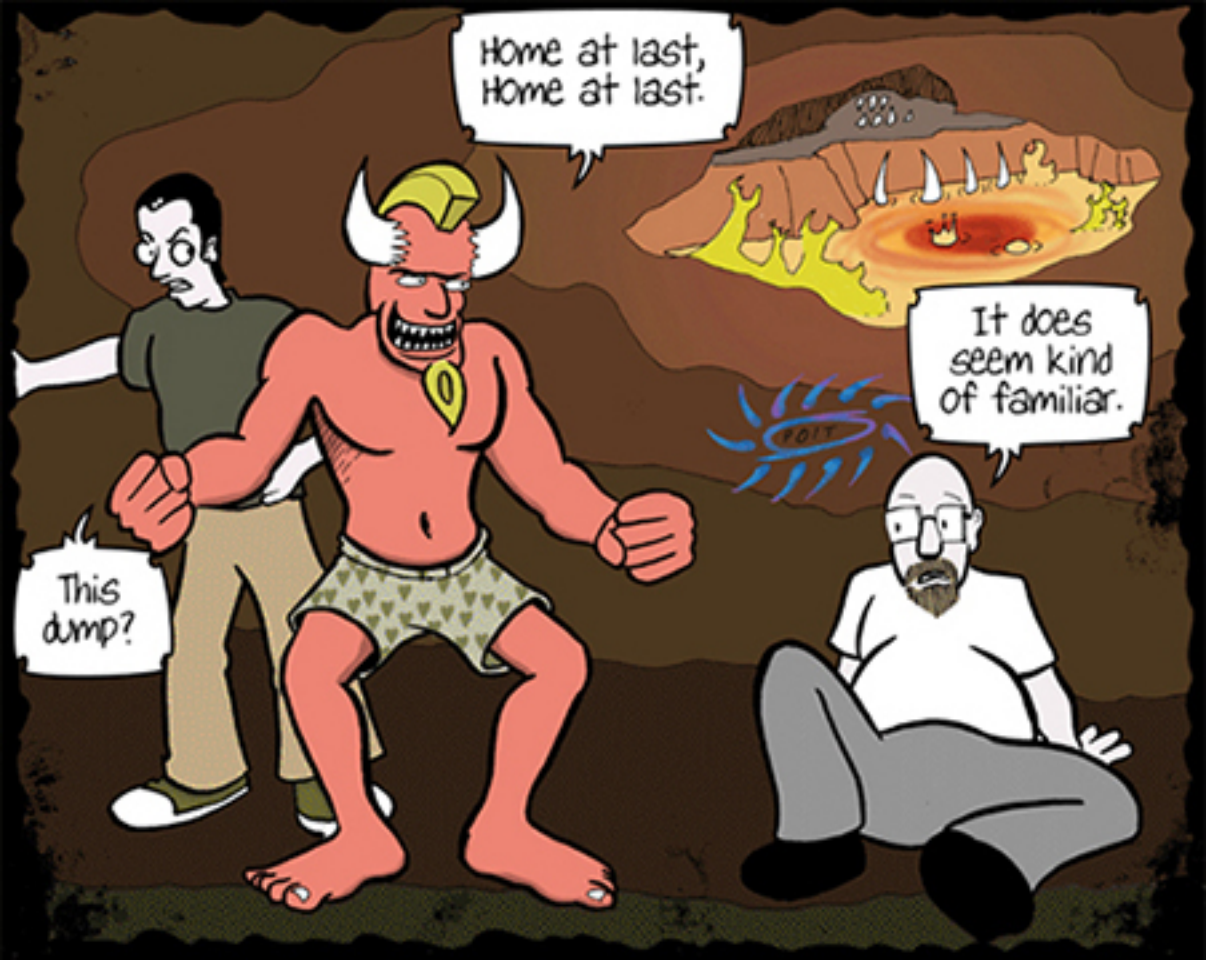
I think you
inadvertently
aont denize to
Jarvis' domain.

What's
he doin'
now???

I'm not
sure.

Yes, Den!
Kick his ass!





Home at last,
Home at last.

This
dump?

It does
seem kind
of familiar.

Do the pointy thing!
Do the pointy thing!

It's that
way.

Alright!
<chortle>

You're just making
that up, right?

Thanks

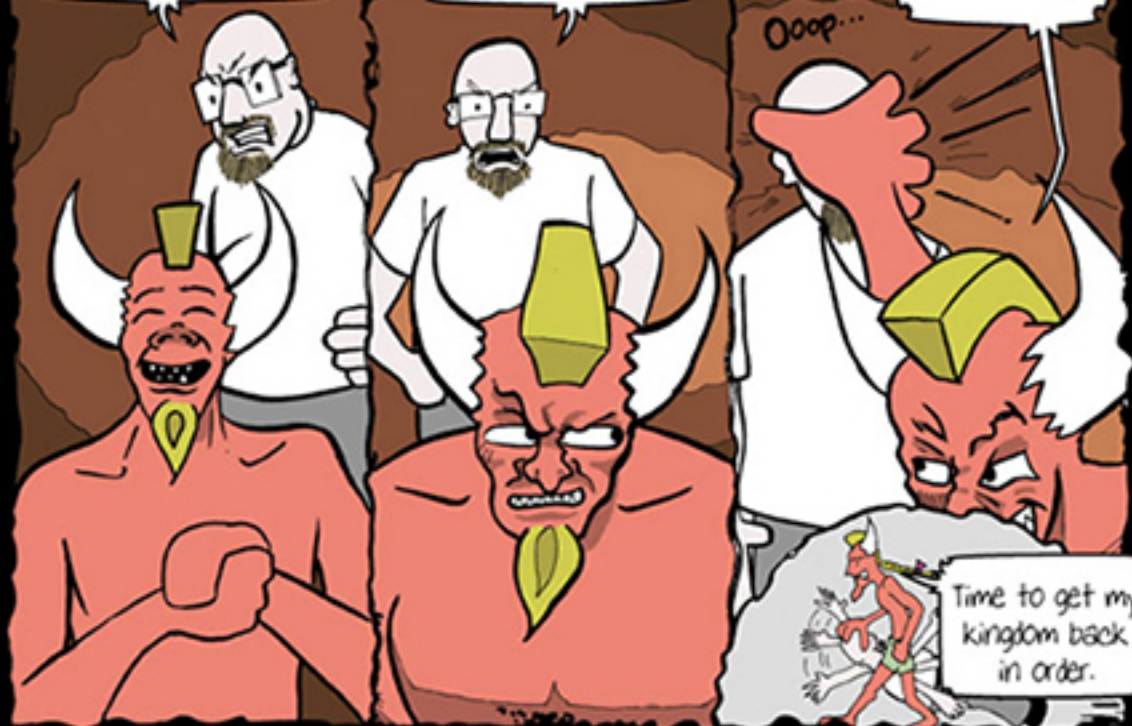
I don't know what
you're up to demon,
but it stops here!

Hey, look at me
when I'm talking
to you!

Enough
chattering
little monkey!

Ooop...

Time to get my
kingdom back
in order.



Drum, Drum,
a doom will come!

All hail, a queen doth
arise. Not the devil,
but a surprise!

Thou shalt usurp
kings, thought
thou be none. A
shift in wind and
a thrown to
be won!



Now cut
that out!
I've had
enough! I
want you
all to
leave.

That's cool, I
understand you
need your space.

aww man, we
were just trying
to help.

Let's split guys





You think
he will come
out today?



It's been
600 years,
he's not
coming
out



But he
could
come out
today.



Shaddup! You
say that
everyday. It's
been 600
Years, he is
not coming
out you idiot!



You don't
know for
sure though.



Shaddup
you!



CREEE

Damn everything in Hell!! can we get some quiet in here-Jesus!!



Orrrh, my head. How long have I been out? The last thing I remember is doing body blood shots at Jarvis' coronation.



Urrngh. It's all slowly coming back to me. Why, Syz, why do you do this to yourself? Jarvis will never let me live that party down. With any luck he's dead by now.



Maybe
I should
go back
to bed.

Hi there...
How ya doin'?
My name's
Rick, and I'm
new around
here... say,
you haven't
seen a little
black remote
have you?

What
the hell
are you!!

I'm Rick.
What the
hell are
you?

You're a
Primate,
aren't you?
I've heard of
your kind

You can't talk
to me like that
you over sized
bottle of glue!
I got friends
in high places

Hey...

...M M M M M...

PTUI

Yes yes,
perhaps
an ape.
Salty-
and not
much
hair.

You keep this
up and I'll have
my butter, Jarvis,
whup yer ass!!



Did you say, Jarvis? A two horned demon about yea big. Has a Mohawk and a fondness for boxers with hearts on them?



Damn, straight! and more than enough trouble for you, bub!



Jarvis is still alive? Pity-



Did you say he was your butler?



Yeah, and not a very good one, if ya know what I mean.



I find this curious.
How did he end
up as your butler?

Well...
Denise
had this
paper due
and so...

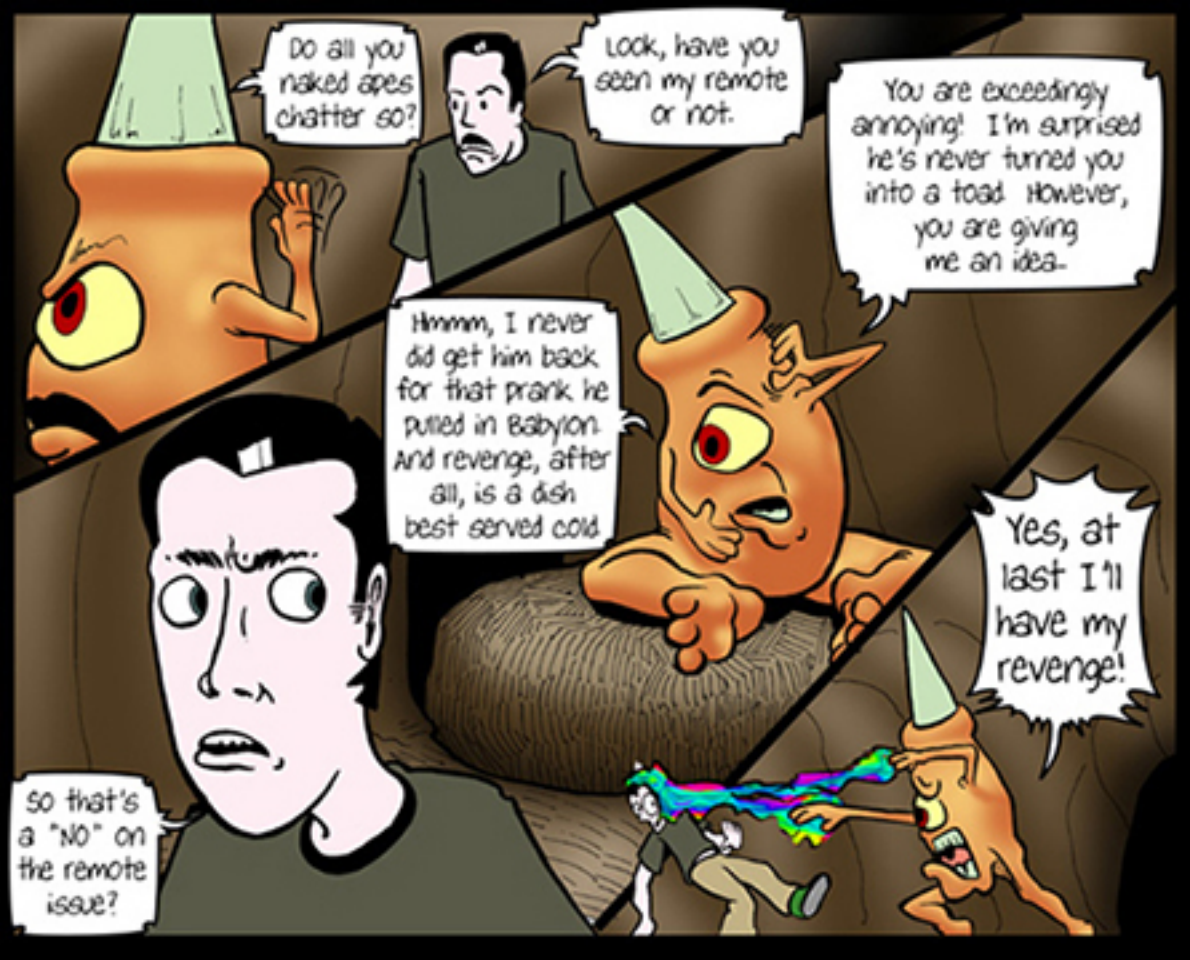
...or I.

You summoned
a greater demon
like Jarvis!?!?

Well,
if he's
the best
you got...

I
summoned
and
enslaved
him as
my butler.

I'll be in
charge
within a
week!!



Do all you
naked apes
chatter so?

Look, have you
seen my remote
or not.

You are exceedingly
annoying! I'm surprised
he's never turned you
into a toad. However,
you are giving
me an idea-

Hmmm, I never
did get him back
for that prank he
pulled in Babylon.
And revenge, after
all, is a dish
best served cold.

Yes, at
last I'll
have my
revenge!

So that's
a "NO" on
the remote
issue?





I am Jarvis
Earl of
half-truths
and Master
of this house



No, thanks
we already
got one.



I told him we
already got
one.



Sweet!
To bad Rick's
missing out on
this kick ass
light show!











What's
that
noise?



Master, please turn
back beyond this
door is a horror beyond
your imagination!



Traitor!
I counted
on you to
get me my
kingdom back
and I find
you defending
the usurper?
Move or Fry!



Fine be an
ass. Go right
on in, don't
let me get in
the way.



DOG!

shut major
domons. Major
pain in the ass
if you ask me.

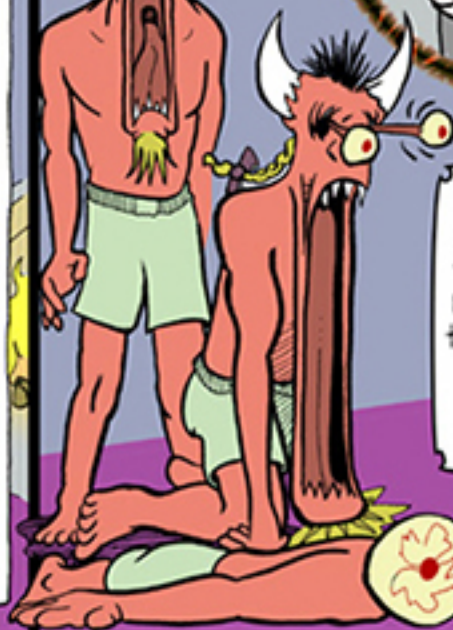


I have come to
reclaim my throne!
Kneel before me
and beg my
forgiveness,
and I may serve
your flayed flesh
with a light
chianti!



Uh oh...

It's about
time you
got here!
We need
more
biscuits
and our tea
is cold!



Time since we
came up with
this idea: 4 yrs
Episodes to get
to this point: 70
The look on
Jarvis' face:
Priceless!!



Hey, green
jeans, more
biscuits!

So while we
were in the
hell with no
exit, Rick
remembered
the keyphrase
to get us
here.



Where's
Rick now?

I don't know.
Jarvis sent
him on a wild
goose chase.

