

It's Okay to Recycle my Comics



Future Pending

BY: DAMON BEGAY

DOWN

-2-

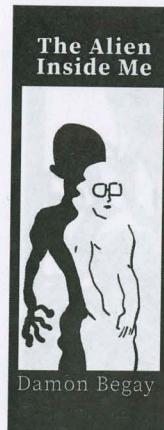
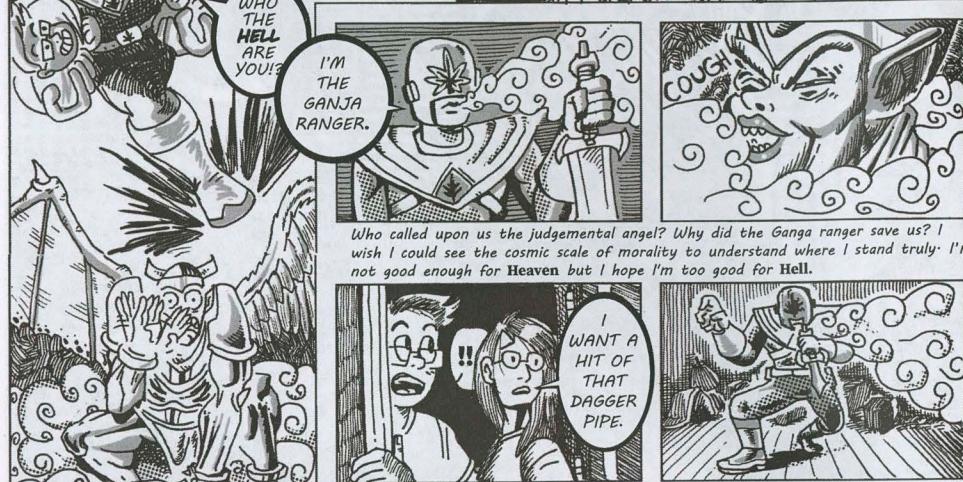
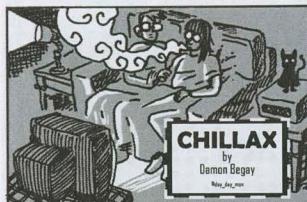
DRAW



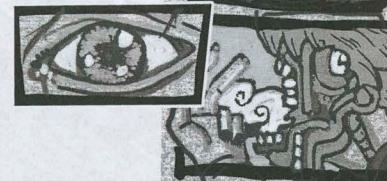
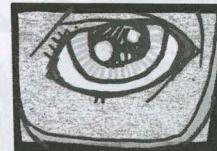
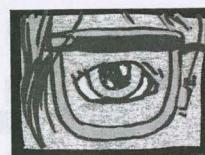
Follow me @ day_day_mon

Down to Draw Comix & Sexually Active
on Tapa and Webtoons





Damon Begay





By
Damon Begay
@
day_day_mon

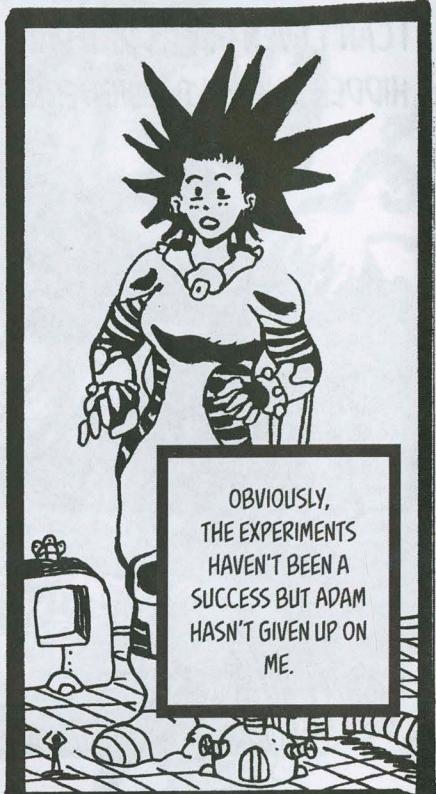


AFTER THE WITCH'S CURSE, I LOST EVERYTHING.
I CAN'T EVEN GET A DAMN DATE. SO I'VE
HIDDEN AWAY IN THE WILDERNESS.





THE ONLY GOOD THING TO HAPPEN TO ME AFTER THE CURSE HAS BEEN ADAM. MY LITTLE ADAM. HE'S A SCIENTIST THAT TRIES TO CURE ME. HE MADE CLOTHES THAT FIT AND DURING EXPERIMENTS, WE TALK AND LAUGH.



THEN, THE WORST SOUND ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE FOREST. I GET READY FOR A FIGHT. SOMETHING HUGE IS COMING MY WAY. THE ANTICIPATION GETS MY BLOOD PUMPING. I HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.



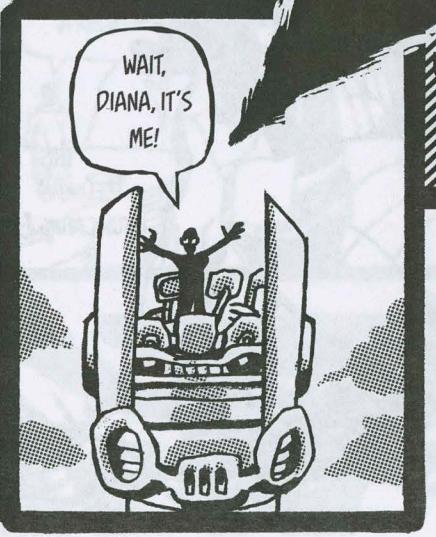


I RIP OUT THE
NEAREST TREE FROM
THE GROUND LIKE
NOTHING. I GRIP IT
TIGHT.

I'M READY TO PLUNGE
THE TREE DEEP INSIDE IT



WAIT,
DIANA, IT'S
ME!



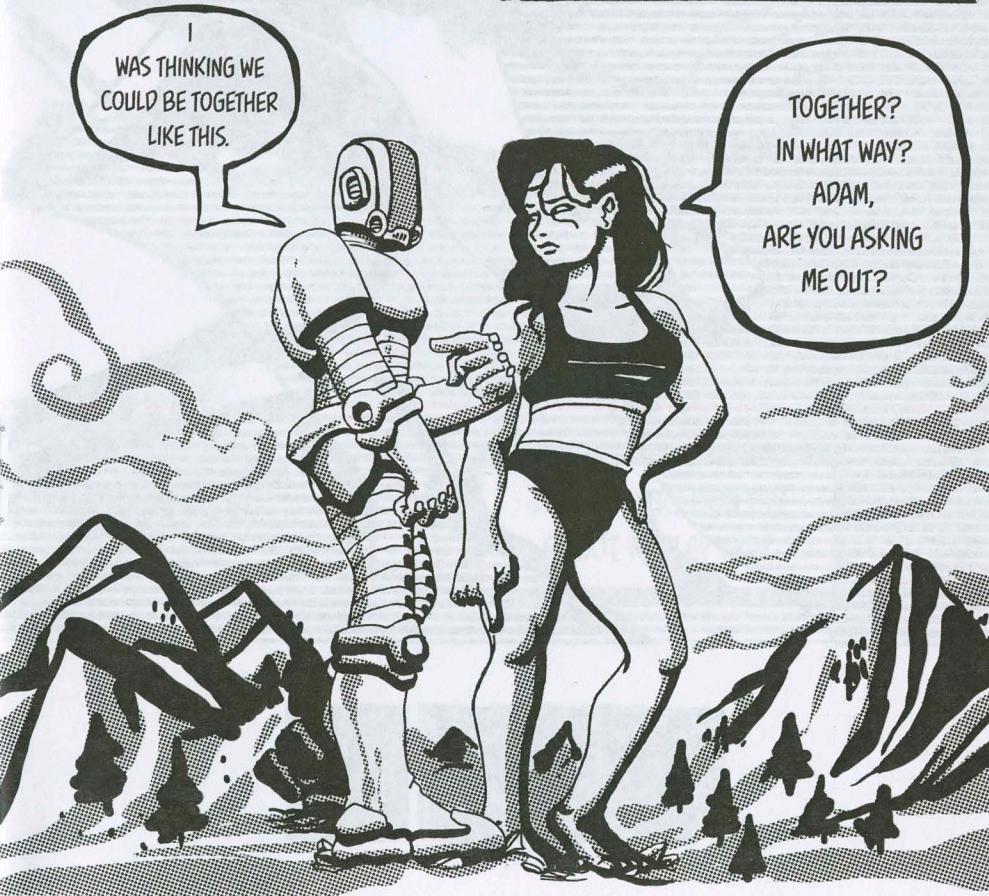
AS HAPPY AS I AM TO SEE
HIM, THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME HE'S ANNOYED ME.

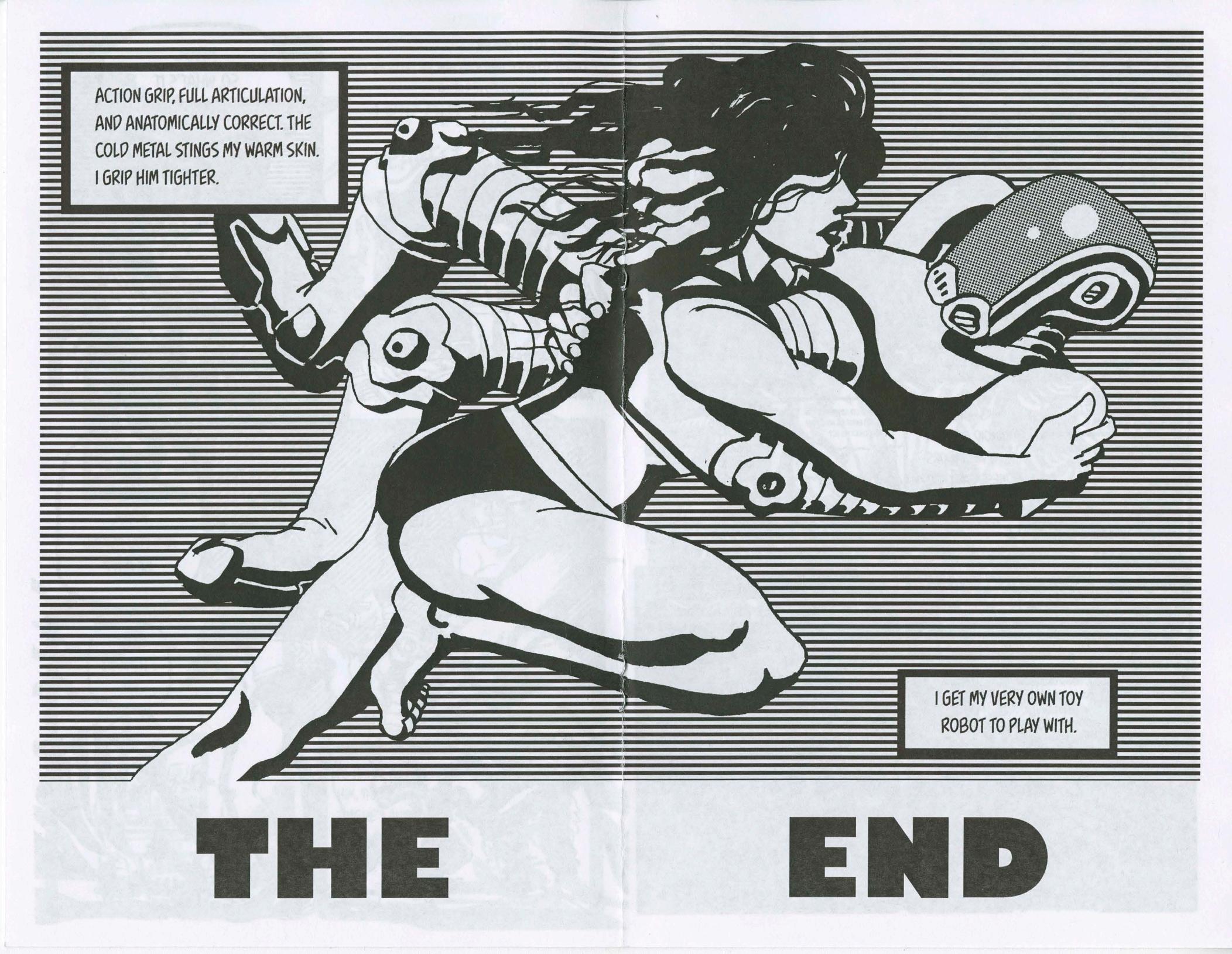
BUT WHADDYA CUTIE!

I WANT TO EAT HIM UP.
I WANT TO HOLD AND KISS HIM. HE TELLS ME THE
ROBOT IS LINKED TO HIS MIND.
HE IS THE BRAIN AND
THE ROBOT IS HIS BODY.



ADAM,
SO, WHAT'S IT
FOR?





ACTION GRIP, FULL ARTICULATION,
AND ANATOMICALLY CORRECT. THE
COLD METAL STINGS MY WARM SKIN.
I GRIP HIM TIGHTER.

I GET MY VERY OWN TOY
ROBOT TO PLAY WITH.

THE END

THE APARTMENT COMPLEX

By: Damon Begay

IN THE BEFORE TIME, I DIDN'T CARE FOR MY NEIGHBORS.

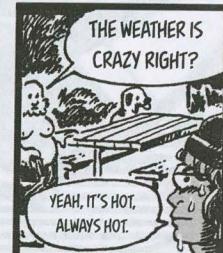


I WAS SUPER PARANOID AND FELT LIKE MY NEIGHBORS' KINDNESS WAS LACED WITH SOMETHING TERRIBLE.

WOULDN'T HE GET SUSPICIOUS IF I ASKED HIM TO ENTER HIS APARTMENT TO CHECK HIS AC?



THE WEATHER IS CRAZY RIGHT?

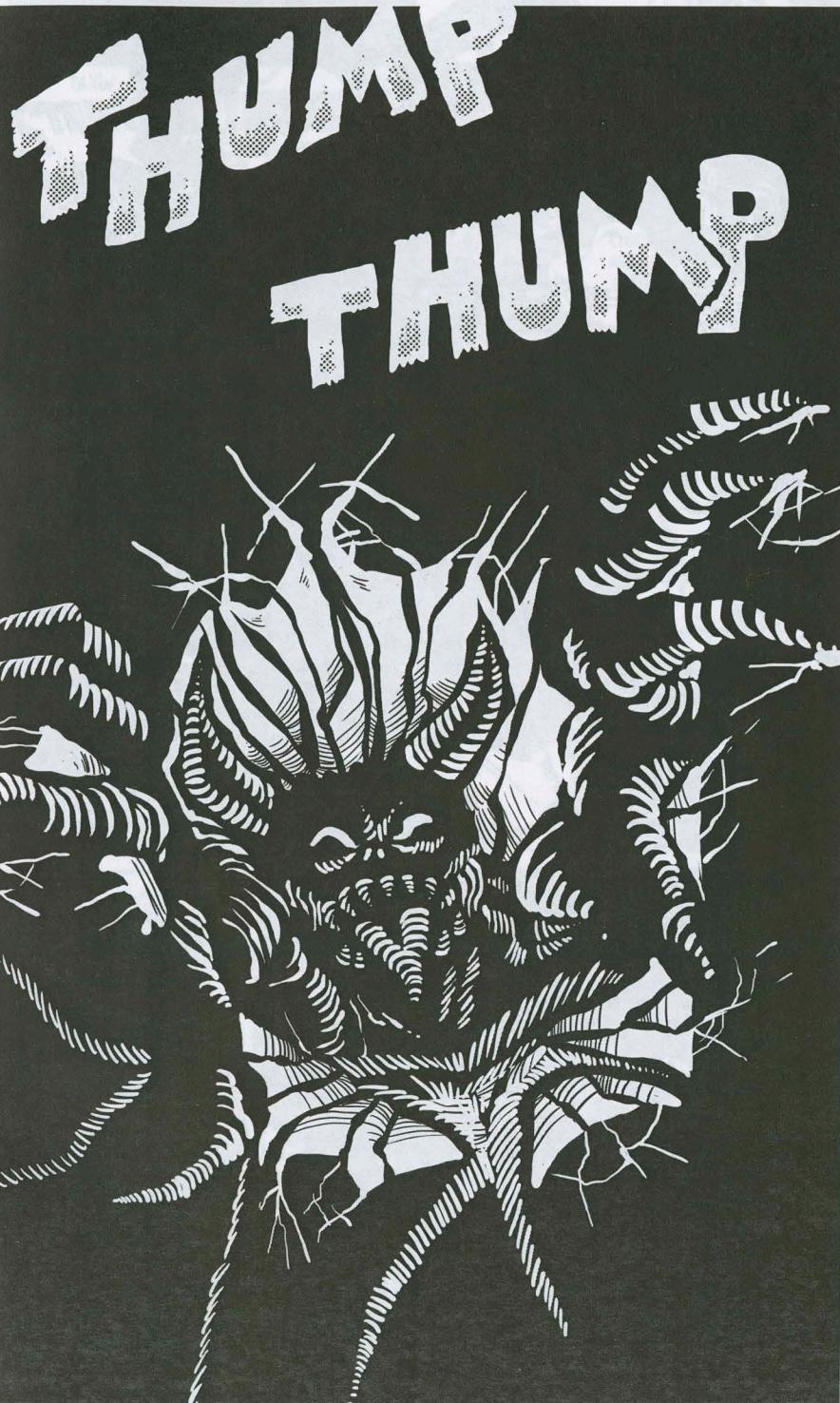
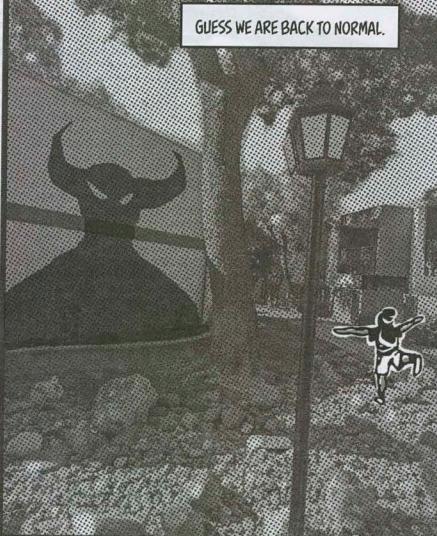


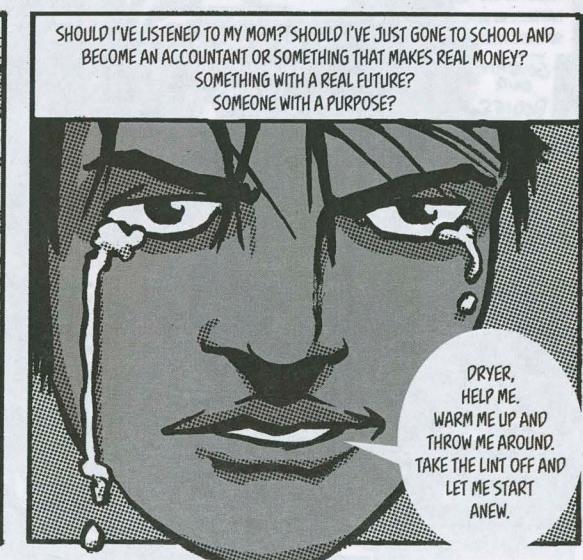
GUESS I'M THE FOOL FOR WEARING MY SHIRT.

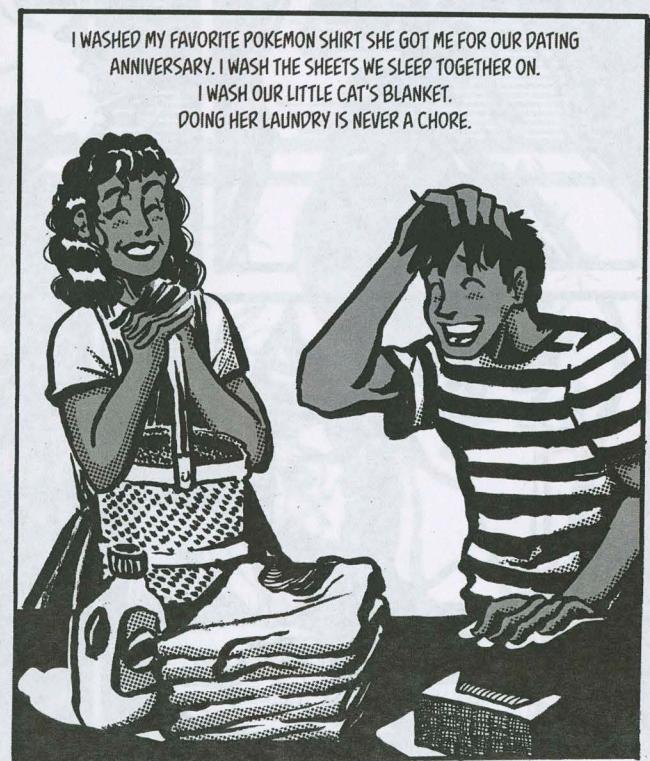
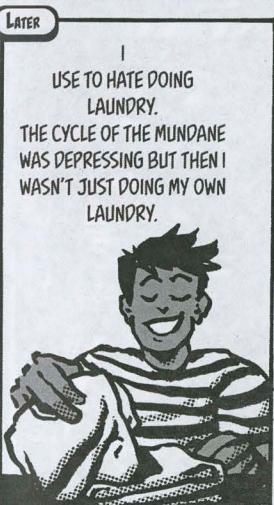
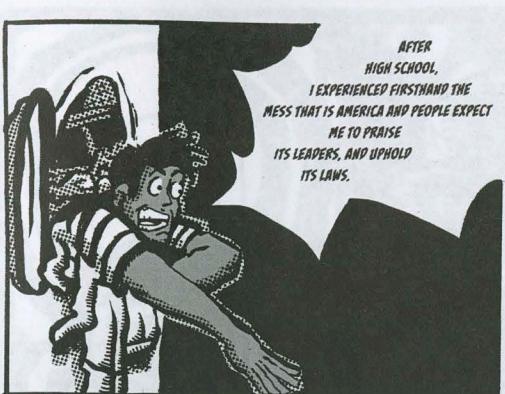
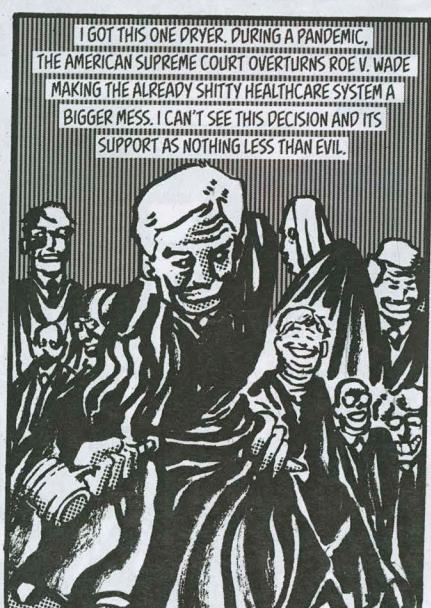
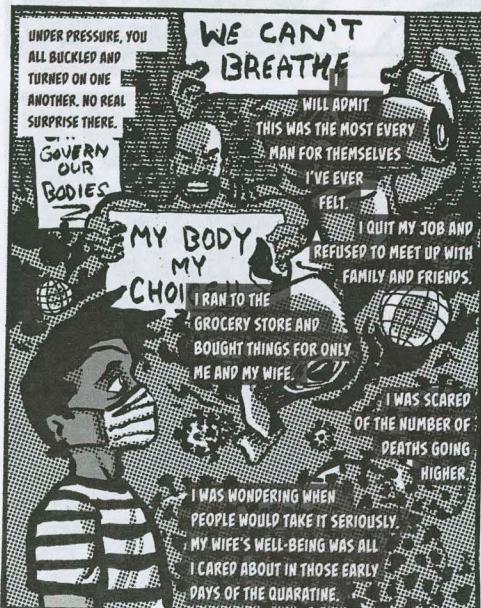
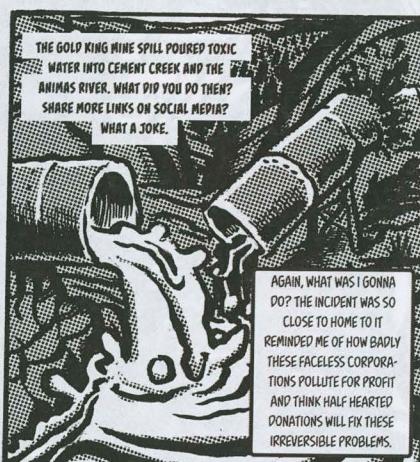
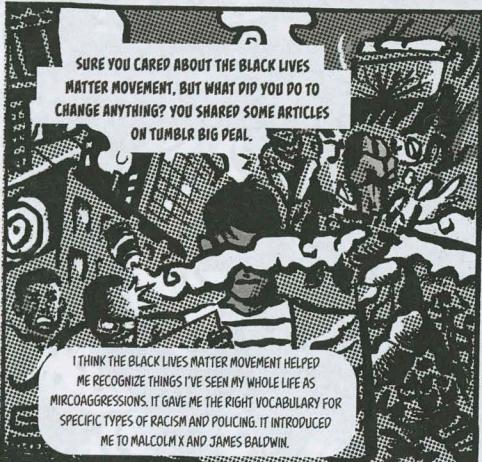


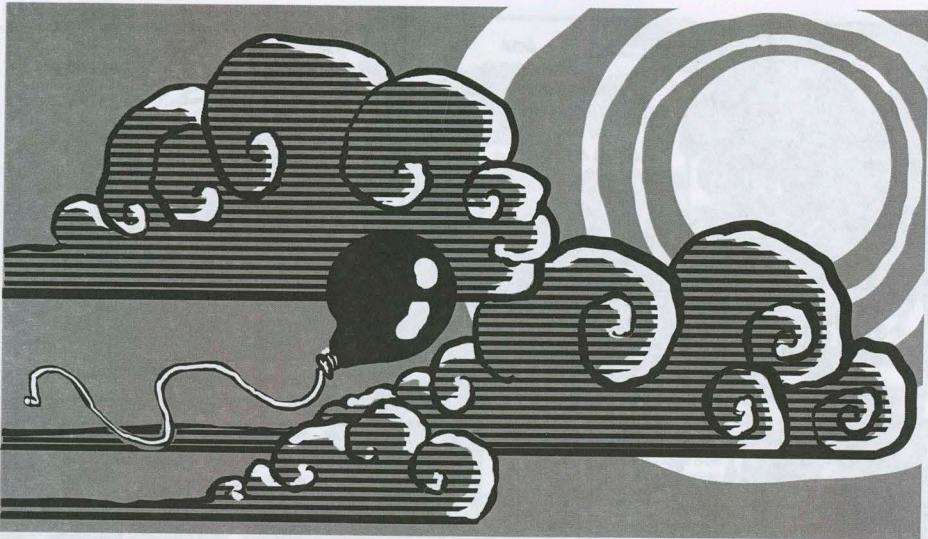
AT THE START OF THE PANDEMIC, I QUIT MY JOB SINCE I USED PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION ALL THE TIME. I ALSO DIDN'T LOVE MY JOB AND WAS LOOKING FOR A REASON TO LEAVE.

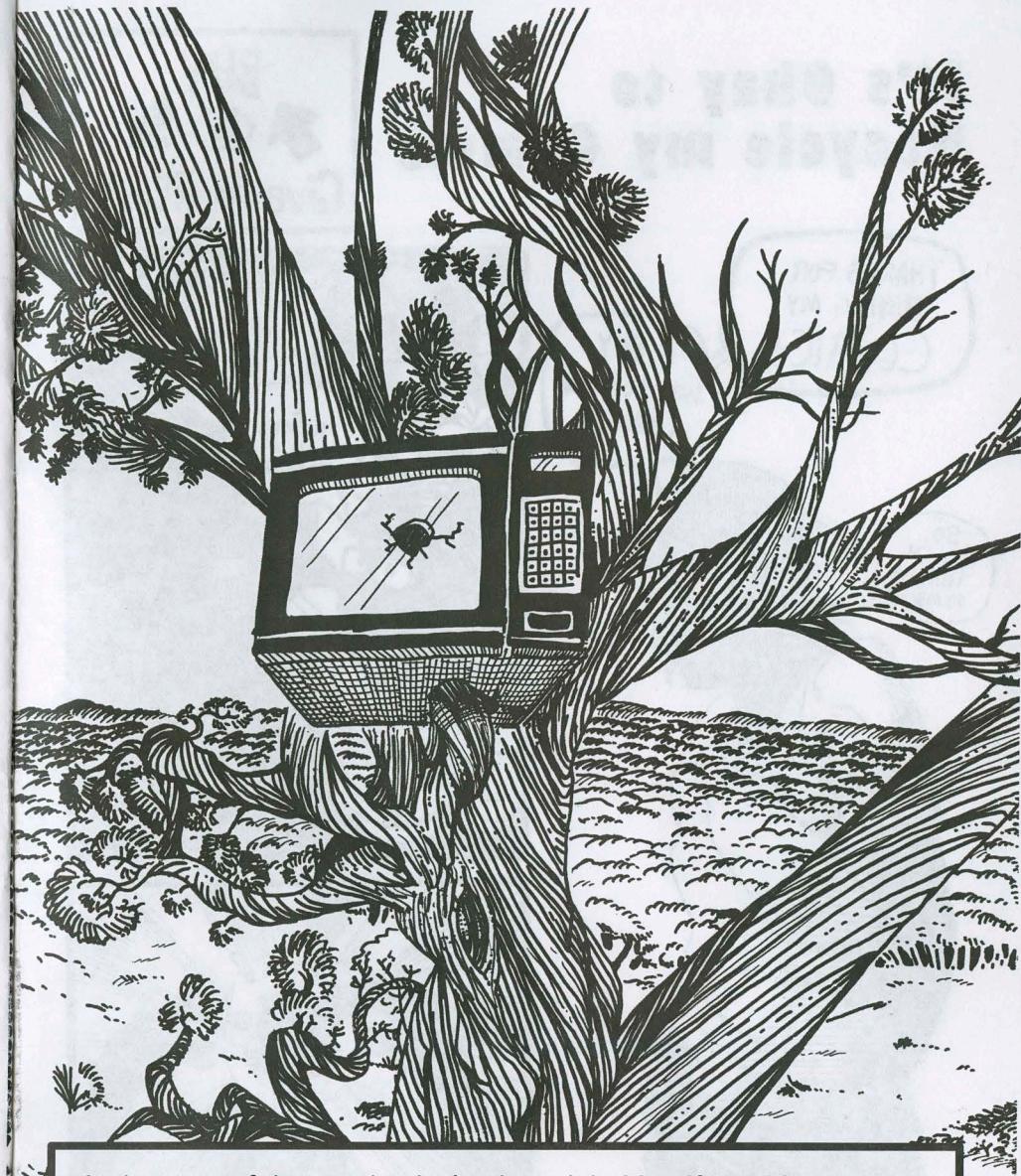
GUESS WE ARE BACK TO NORMAL.











At the start of the pandemic, I quit my job. My wife and I stayed inside and hung out for like two years straight. Making comics wasn't a priority for me during those two years. I did draw a few short stories for anthology comics and zines. This book is a collection of those comics. I did tweak them a bit. Oddly cute is an old comic I made after a breakup. I wanted to make it less sappy and more gothic.

-Damon B. 9/28/22