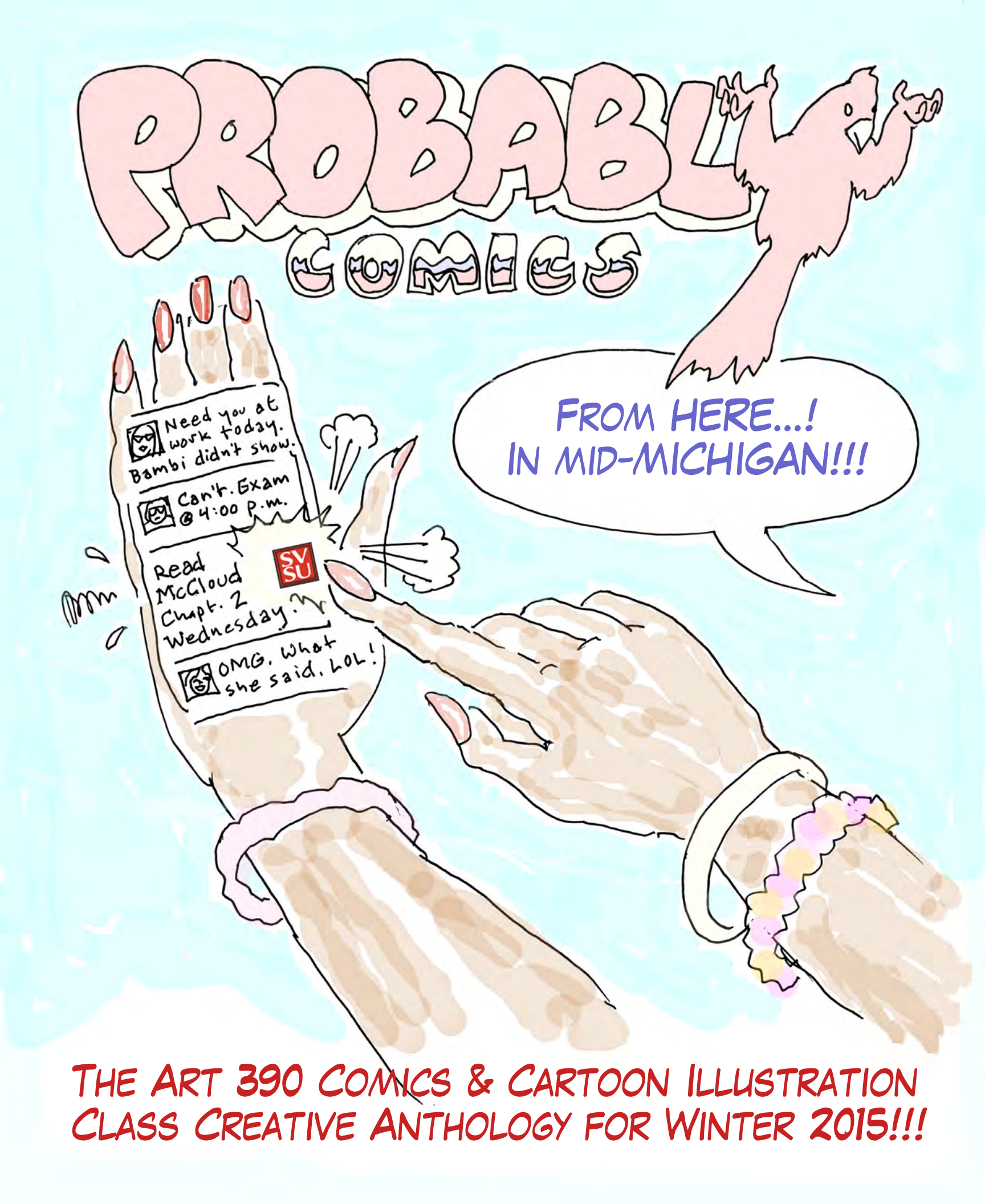

PROBABLY
COMICS
Need you at work today. Bambi didn't show.
Can't. Exam @ 4:00 P.M.
Read McCloud Chapt. 2 Wednesday.
SVSU
OMG. What she said. LOL!
FROM HERE...!
IN MID-MICHIGAN!!!
THE ART 390 COMICS & CARTOON ILLUSTRATION CLASS CREATIVE ANTHOLOGY FOR WINTER 2015!!!

About the Contributors...



Brandon Brogan <phyaceanamus@gmail.com>, Graphic Design Major From Clio MI. I like to play World of Warcraft (& most other Blizzard games), play D&D, read comics, & draw. Favorite foods: Burger, fries, milkshakes, coney dogs, & bacon.



My name is Mackenzie Daenzer from Frankenmuth, MI. I'm a graphic design major/ art minor at SVSU. I will graduate in May 2015.



Jillian Gerhardt, a Graphic Design Major with a double minor in Art & Computer Applications from Essexville, MI, will be graduating May 2015.



Hello I'm Dino Hinds, a senior here at SVSU studying Graphic Design and Managment.



Richard Jax, senior at SVSU. I'm from a small town called Algonac, where nobody's heard of but everyone wants to go.



Heather LaMarre: SVSU senior. Professional & Technical Writing Major, Graphic Design Minor.

James Molnar <jamesmolnar92@yahoo.com>, an Art student here at SVSU with a Major in Art & a Minor in Marketing, is also the world's greatest Batman enthusiast.

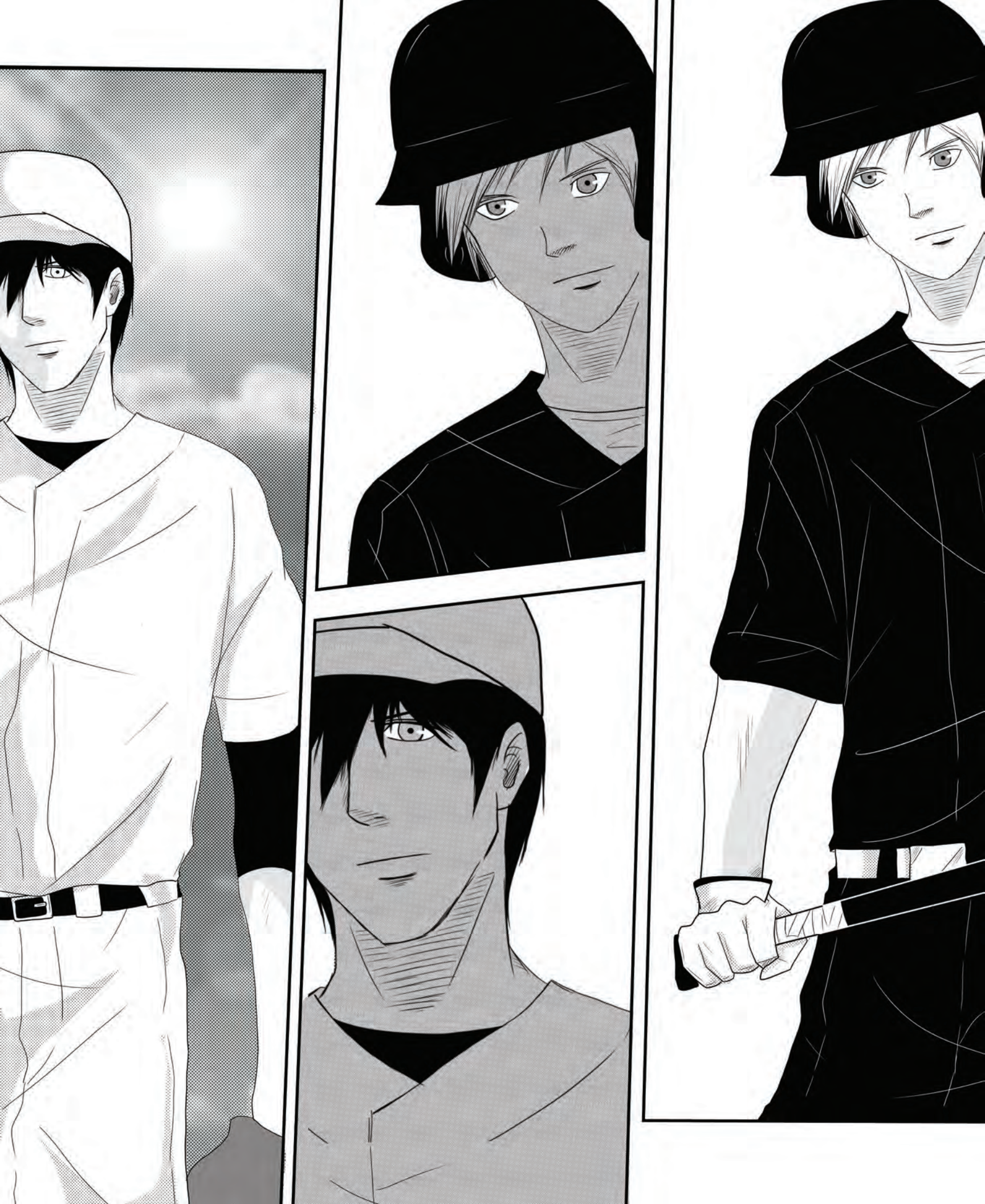


Sarah Luha is a Double Major in Graphic Design & in Art. She is currently a student at SVSU & plans to graduate December 2015.

Continued on inside back cover.


Our teenage heroes are out on their day off. Searching for a caffeine fix. Resisting other urges.....
So, did you hear....
SUP
1
M.A.
.....
You can't be serious


WOOSH
Are you....
we shouldn't help?
No!
It's our day off..
They got it!
Besides, were here!
Chocolate Latte.
three fiffy.
By the way.....
April fools




SHF
GRIP

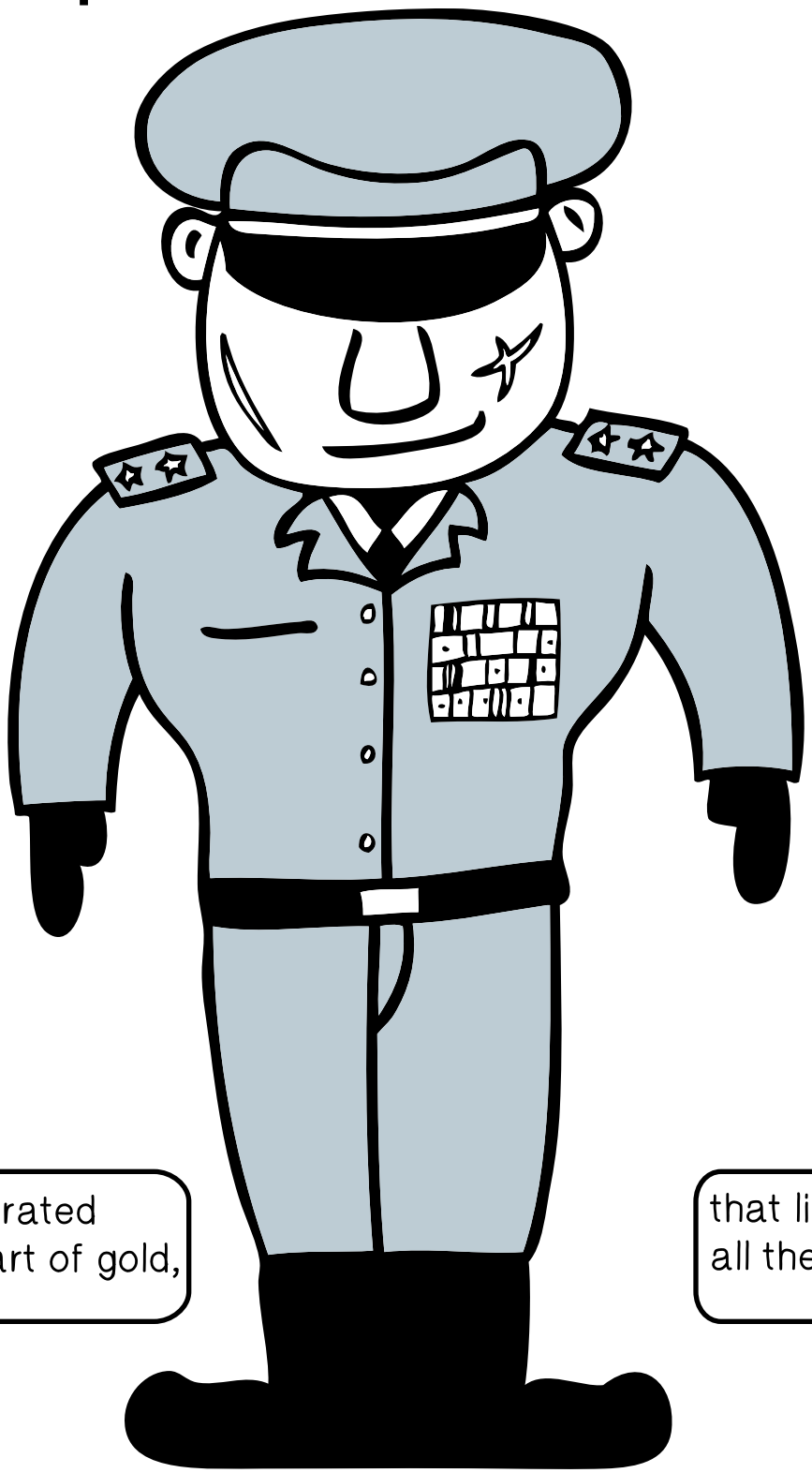

V
S
S S H

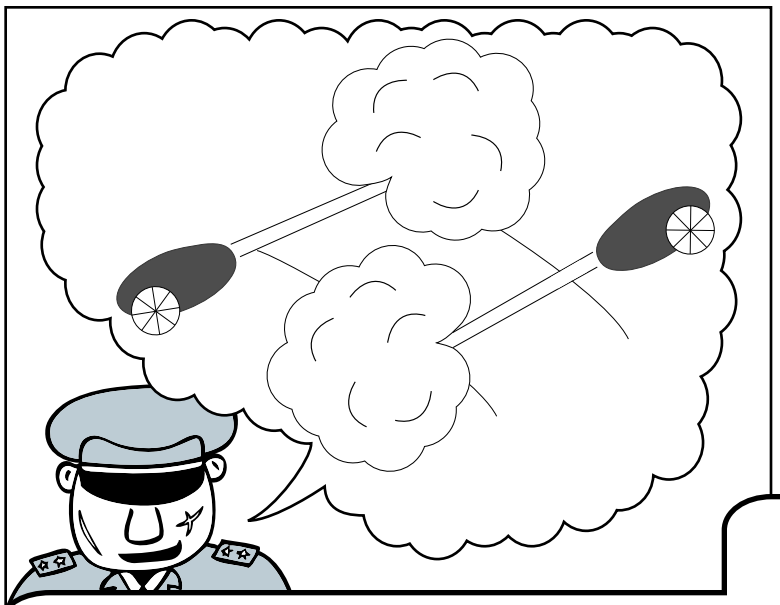

SLAM
!
Home Run!!!
By: Mackenzie Daenzer

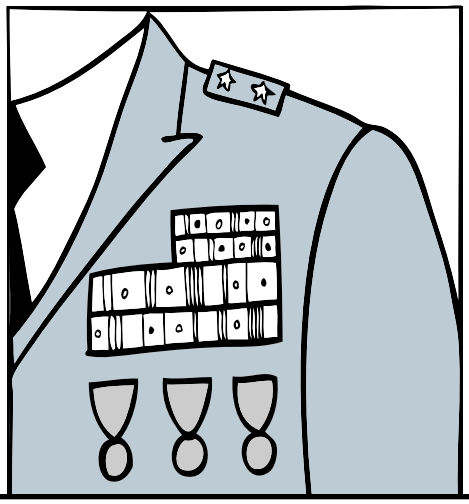
The General

Songwriting by Chad Urmstom of "Dispatch"

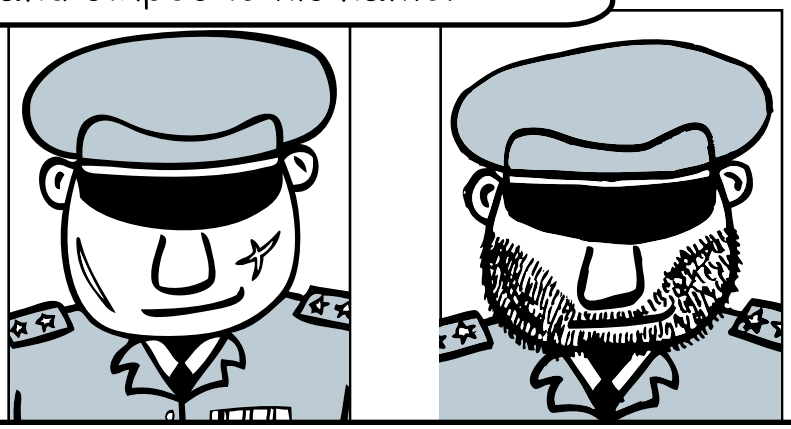
Illustrated by Rob Fuoco



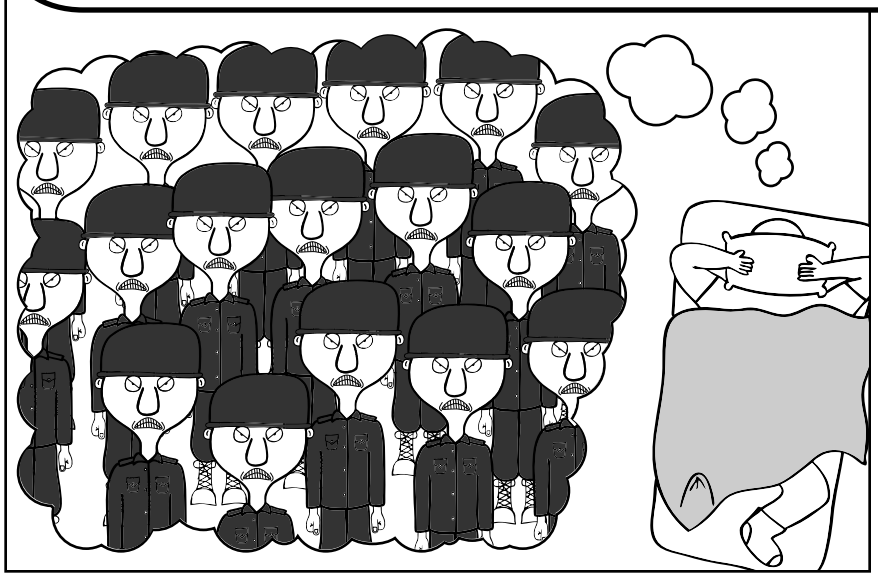


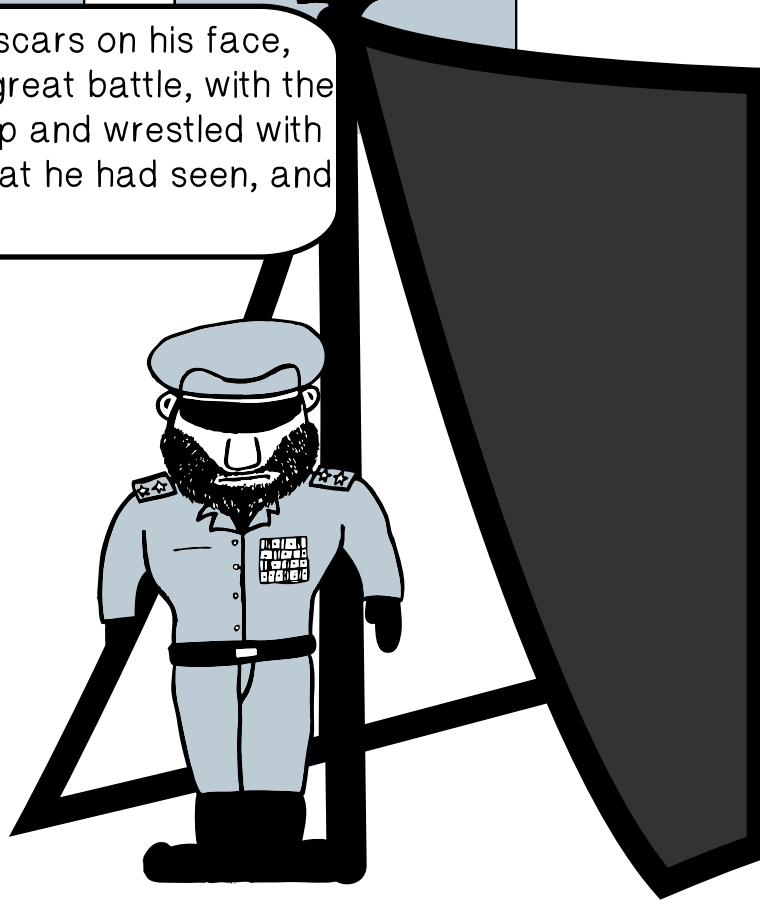


...of past battles won and lost, and legends of old. A seasoned veteran in his own time. On the battlefield he gained respectful fame, with many medals of bravery and stripes to his name.

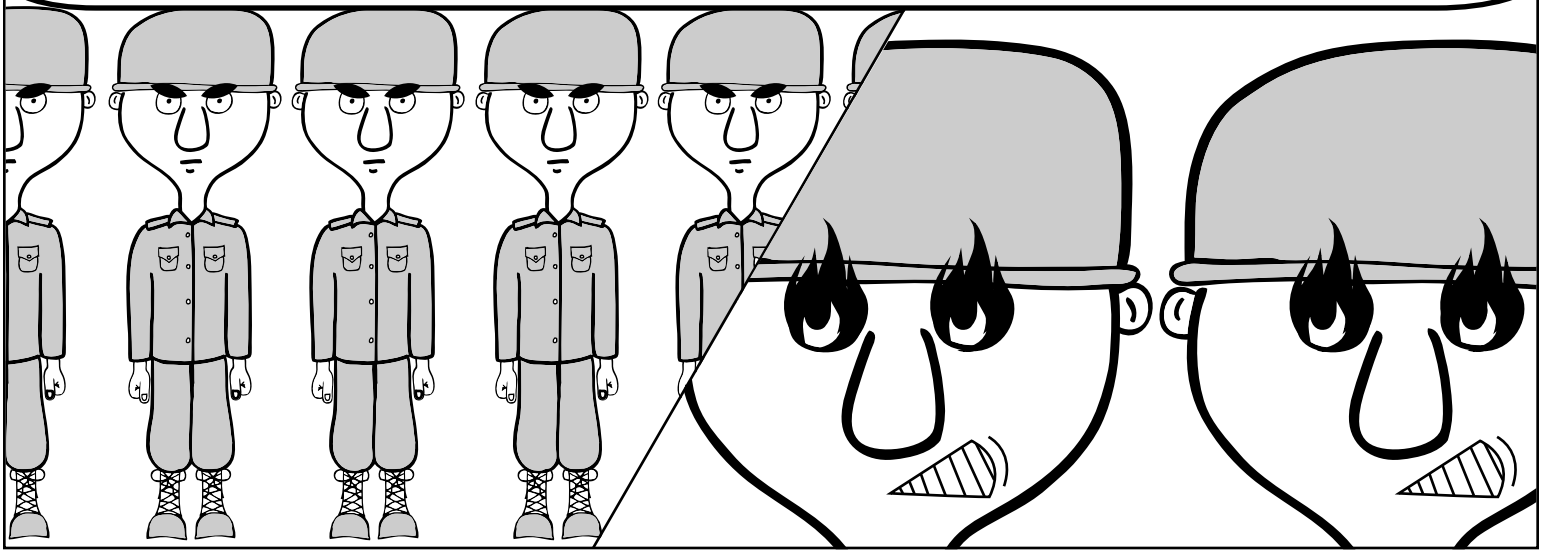


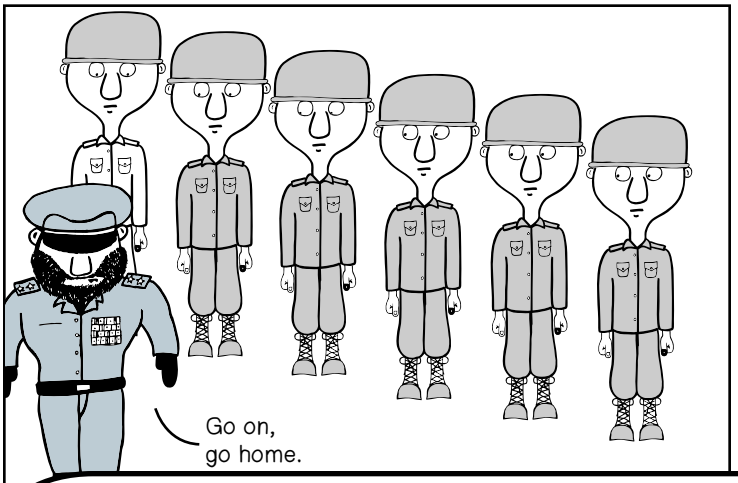
he grew a beard as soon as he could to cover the scars on his face, and always urged his men on. But on the eve of a great battle, with the infantry in dream, the old general tossed in his sleep and wrestled with its meaning. He awoke from the night just to tell what he had seen, and walked slowly out of his tent.

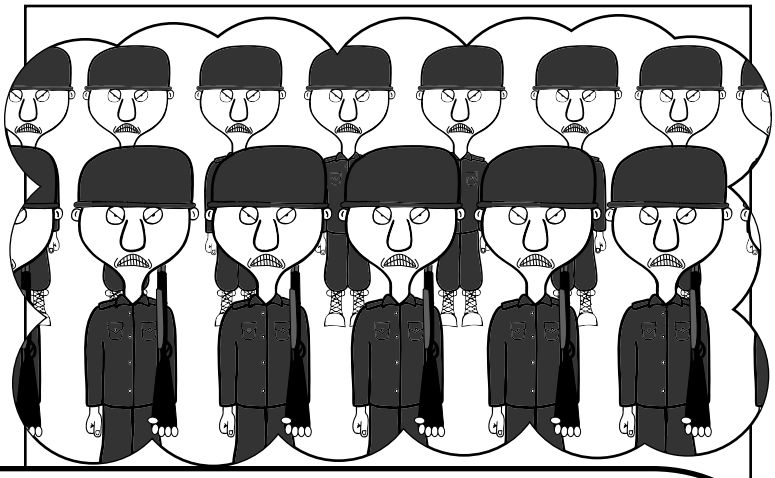




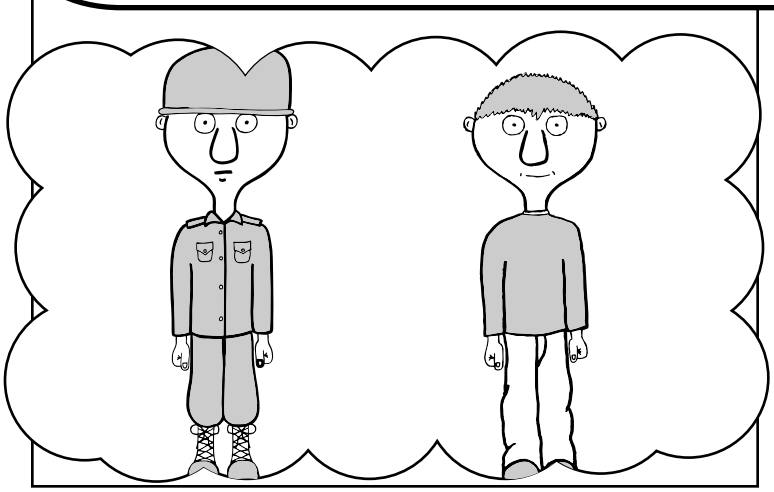
All the men held tall with their chests in the air, with courage in their blood, and a fire in their stare. It was a grey morning and they all wondered how they would fare, ‘till the old general told them to go home.

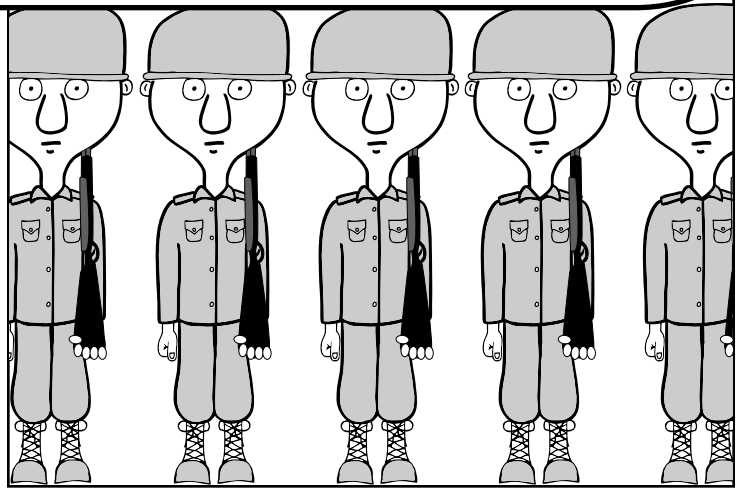




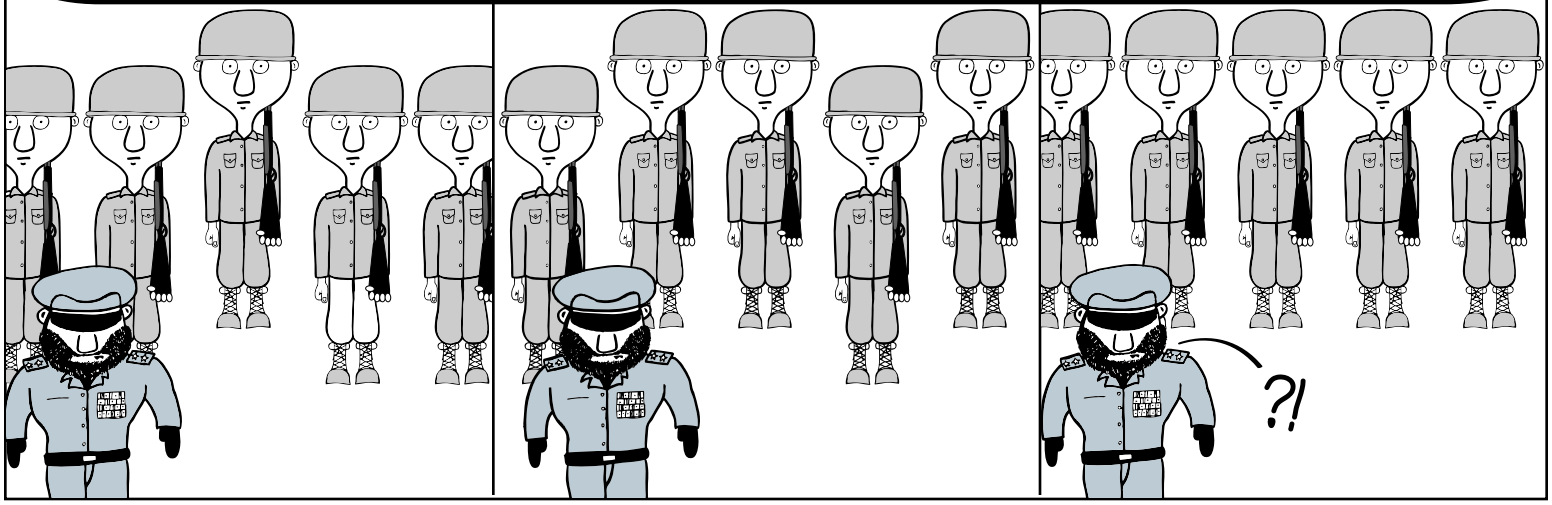


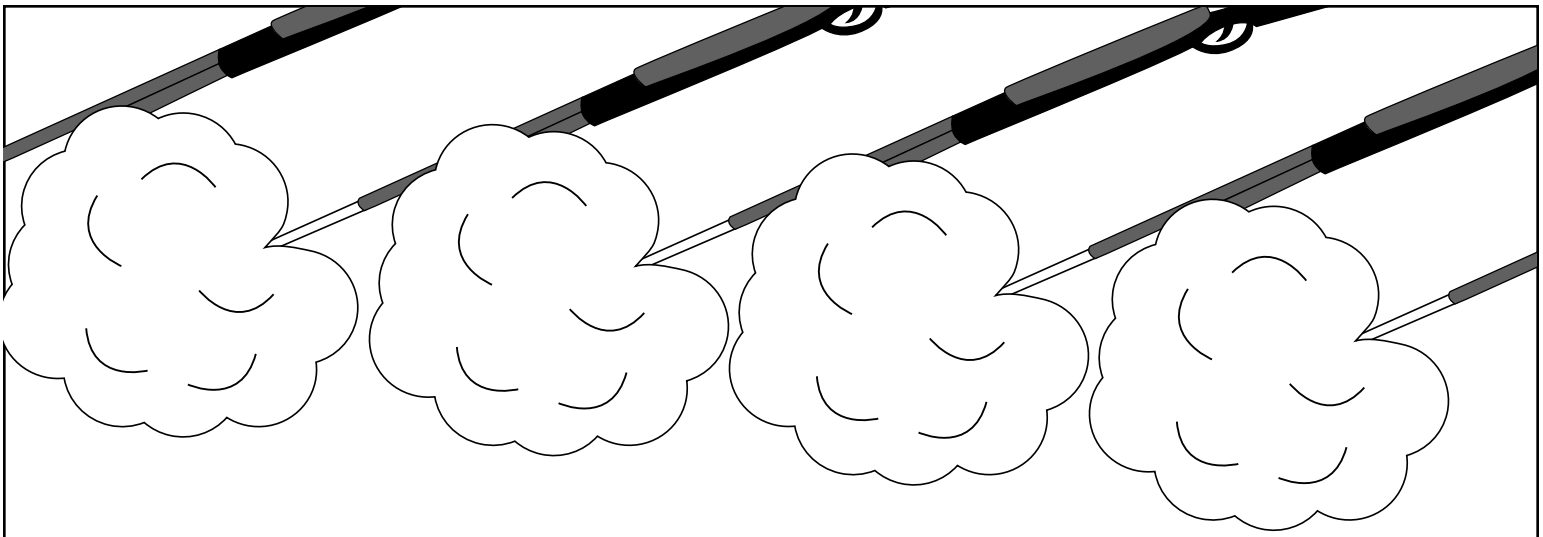
He said: I have seen the others, and I have discovered that this fight is not worth fighting. I have seen their mothers, and I will no other to follow me where I'm going. So, take a shower, shine your shoes, you got no time to lose. You are young men you must be living, go now you are forgiven. But the men stood fast with their guns on their shoulders, not knowing what to do with the contradicting orders...



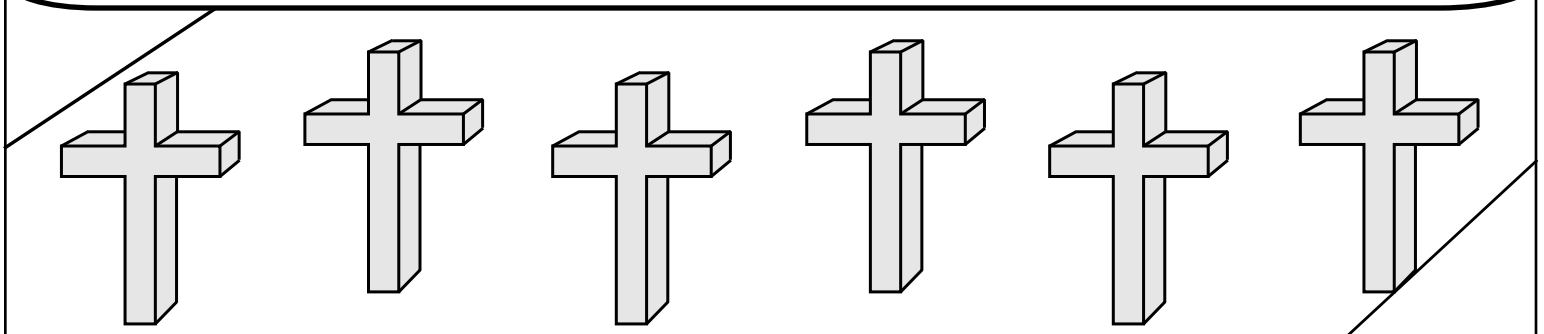


The general said he would do his own duty but would extend it no further, the men could go as they pleased. But not a man moved, their eyes gazed straight ahead. ‘Till one by one they stepped back, and not a word was said. And the old general was left with his own words echoing in his head. He then prepared to fight.

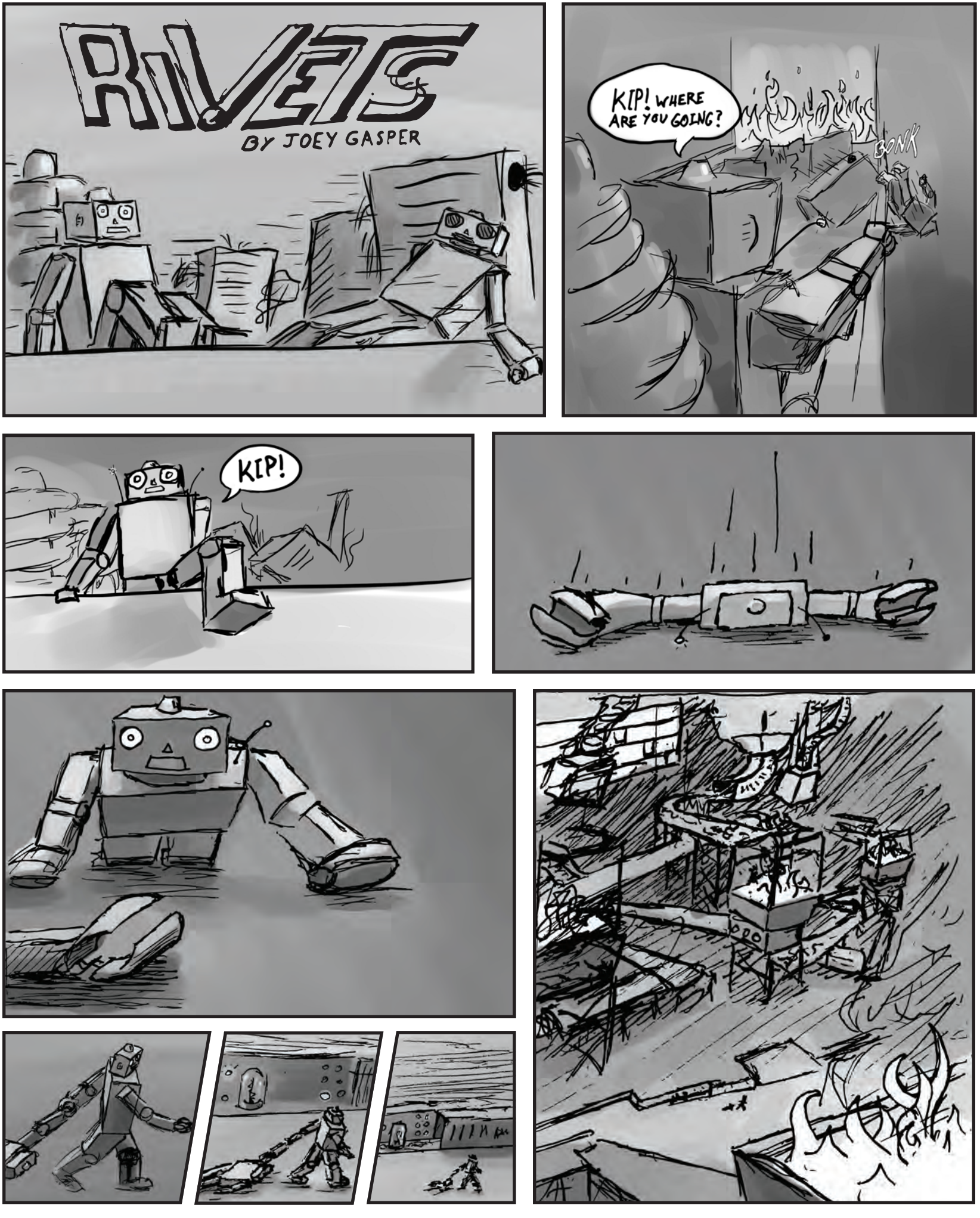


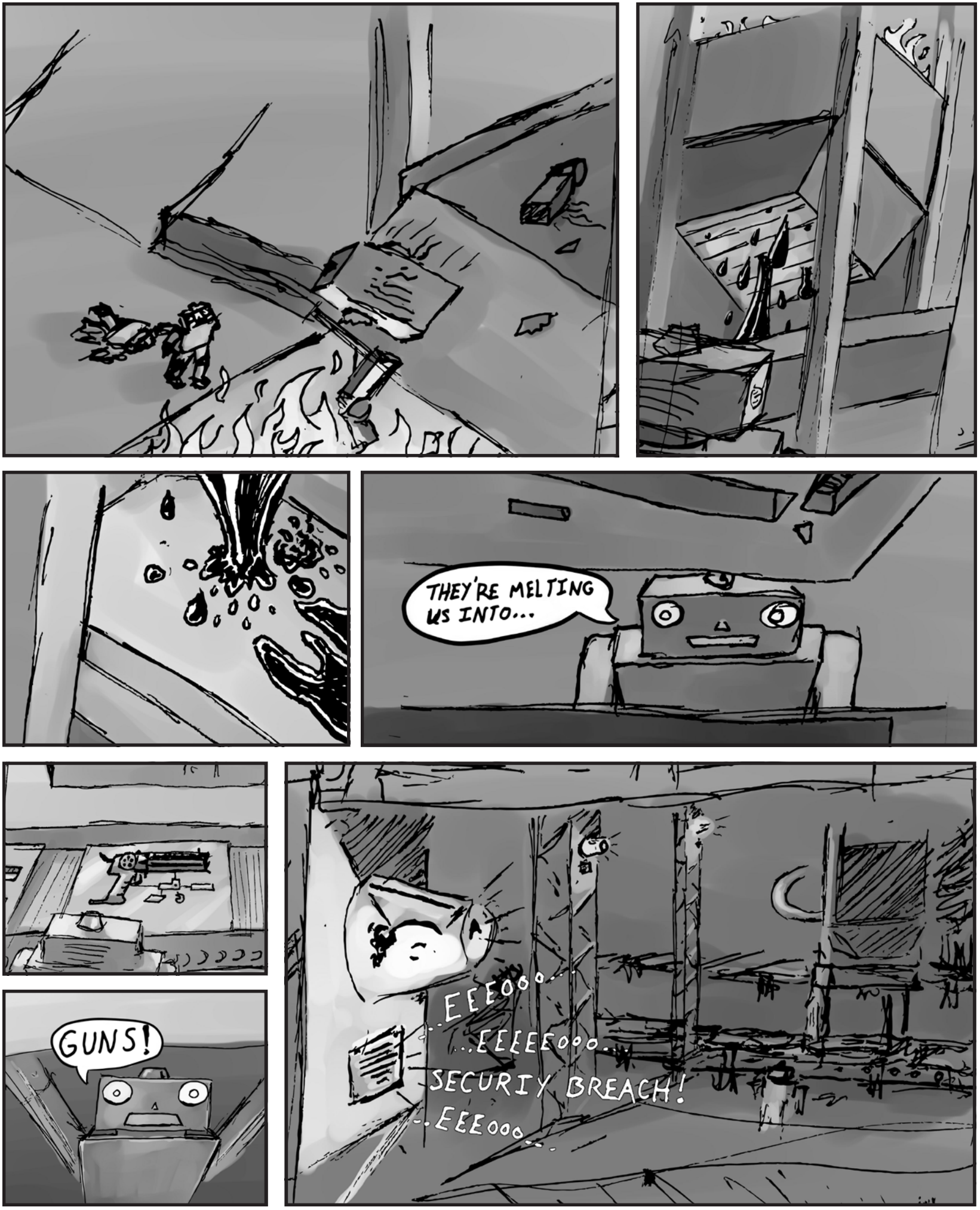


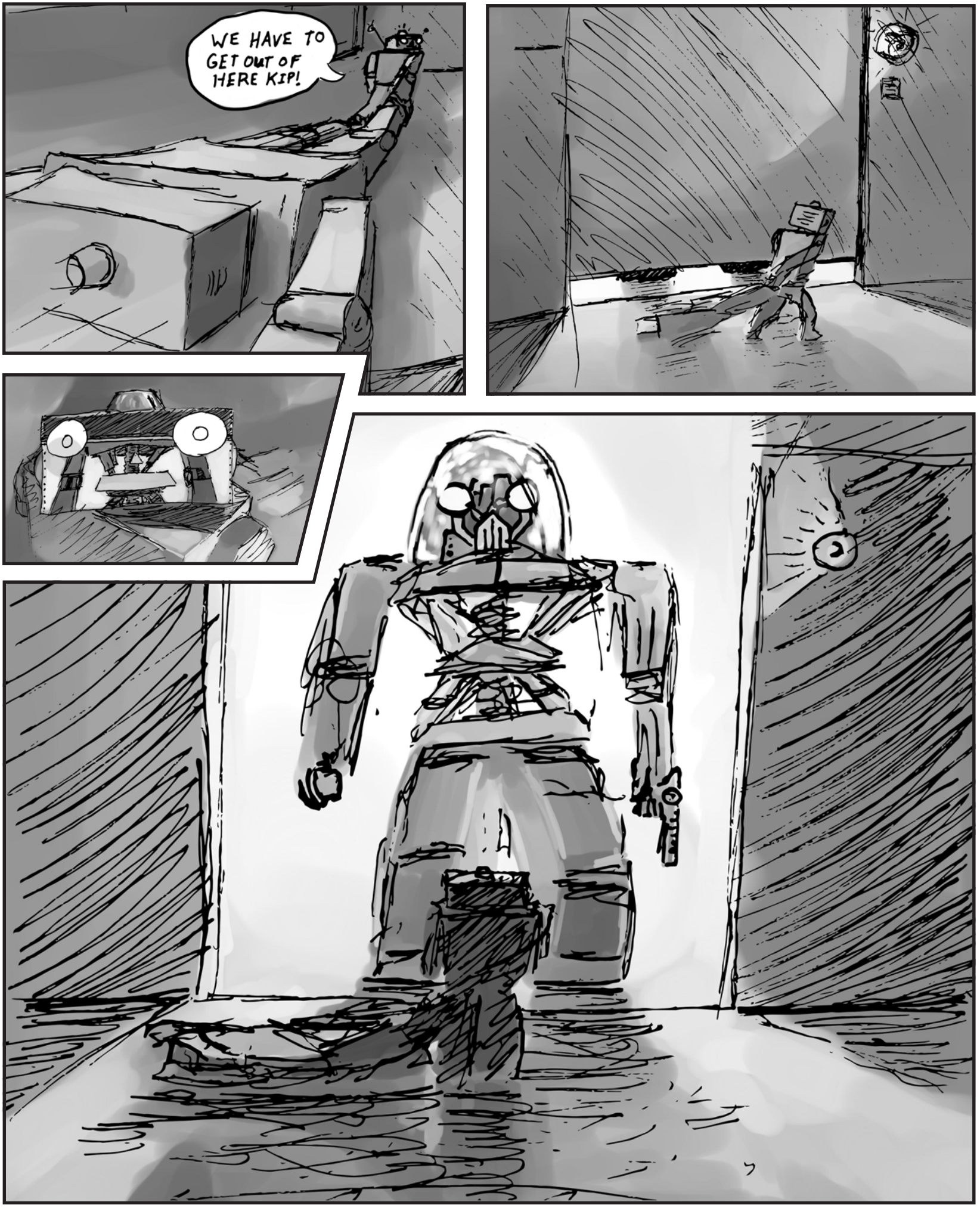
He said: I have seen the others, and I have discovered that this fight is not worth fighting. I have seen their mothers, and I will no other to follow me where I'm going. So, take a shower, shine your shoes, you got no time to lose.

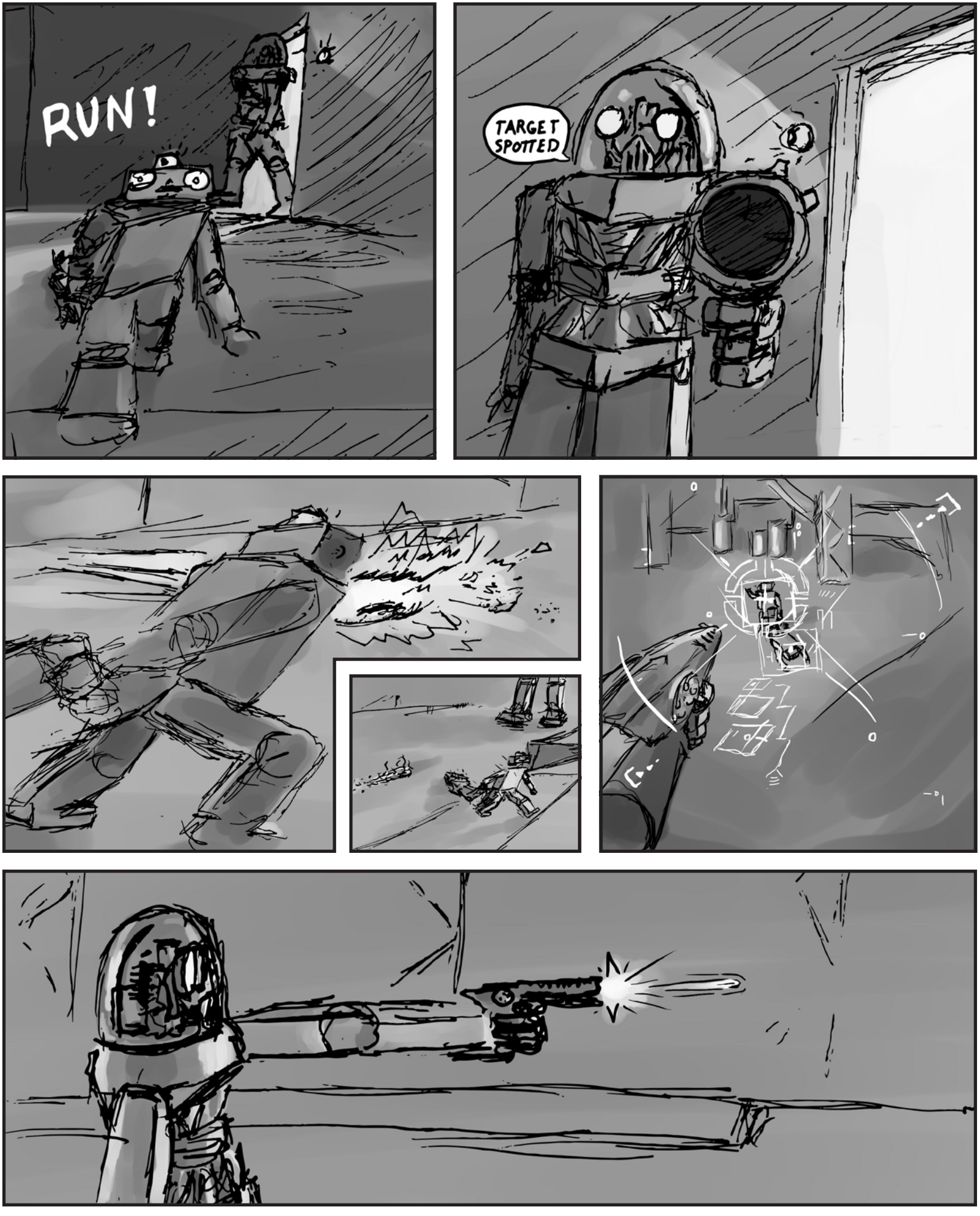


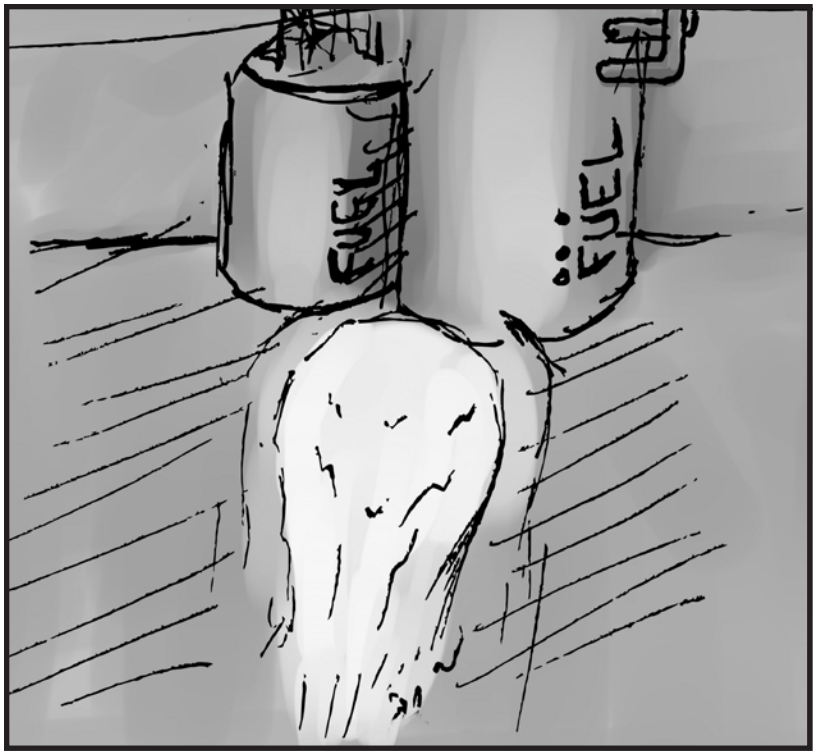
You are young men you must be living. Go now, you are forgiven.

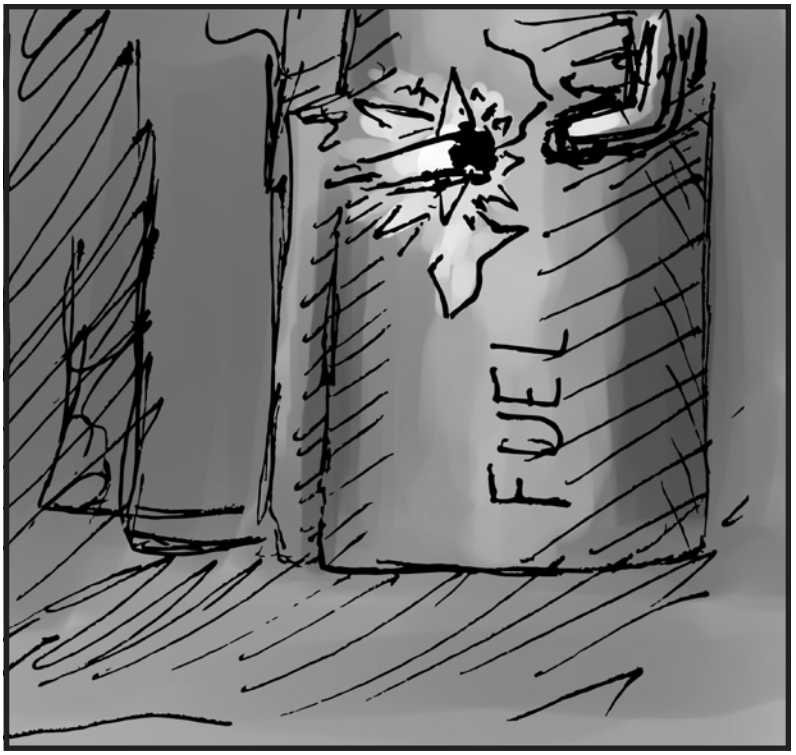

RIVETS
BY JOEY GASPER
KIP! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BONK
KIP!


THEY'RE MELTING US INTO...
GUNS!
EEEooo...
...EEEEEooo...
SECURIY BREACH!
...EEEooo...

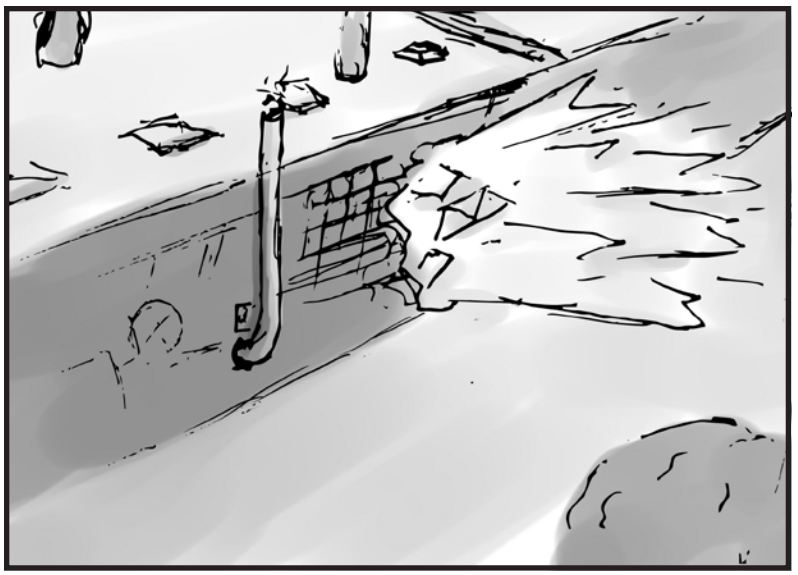

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE KIP!


RUN!
TARGET SPOTTED

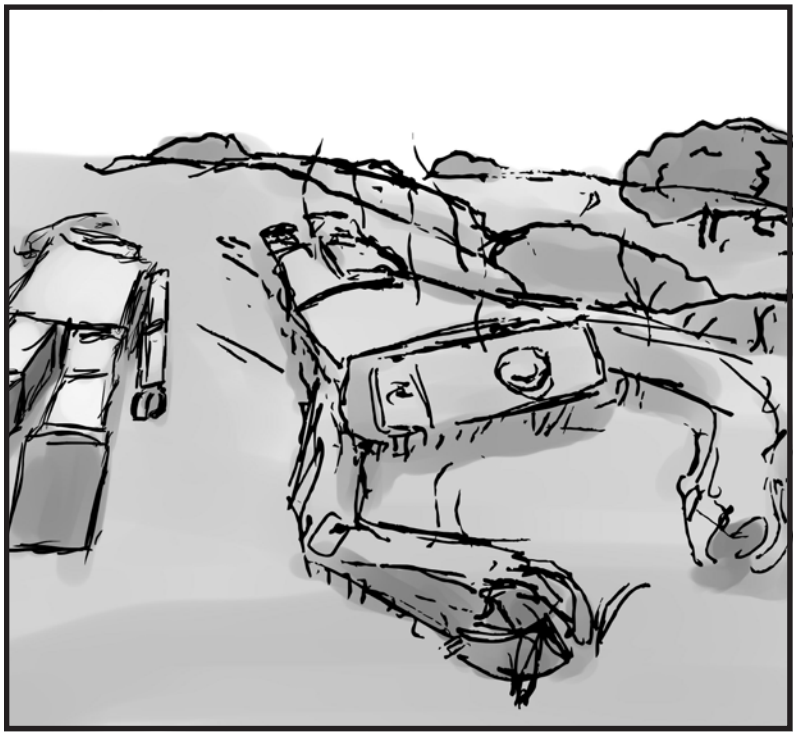

FUEL
FUEL

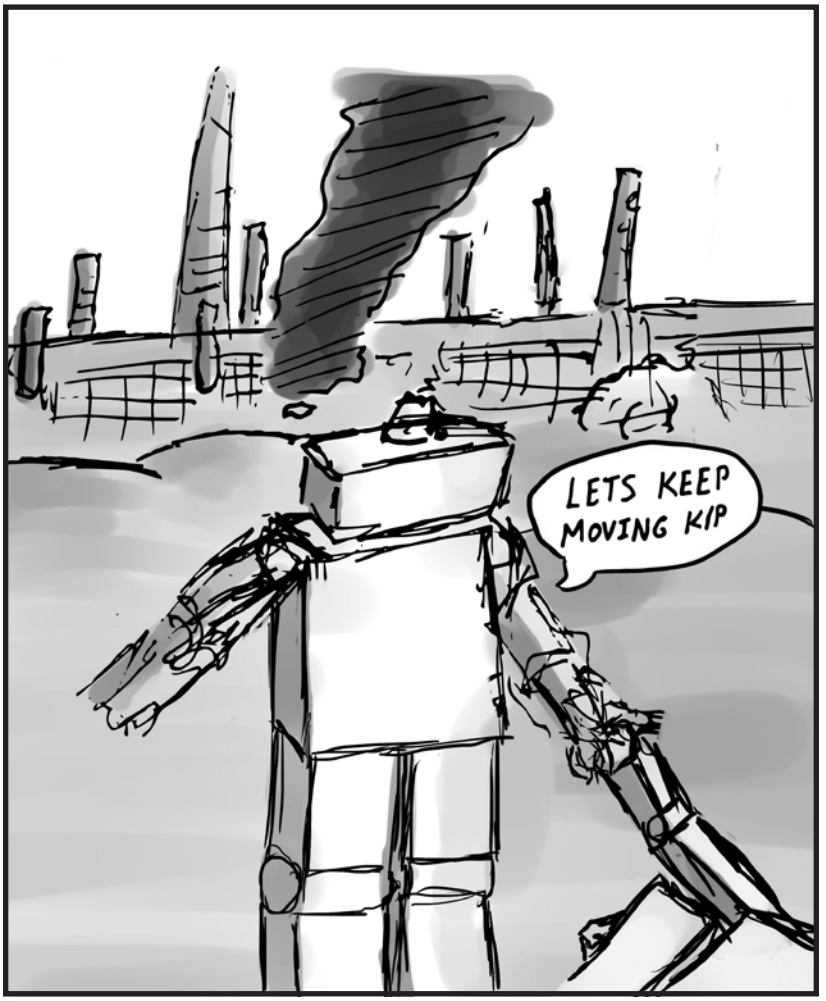

FUEL

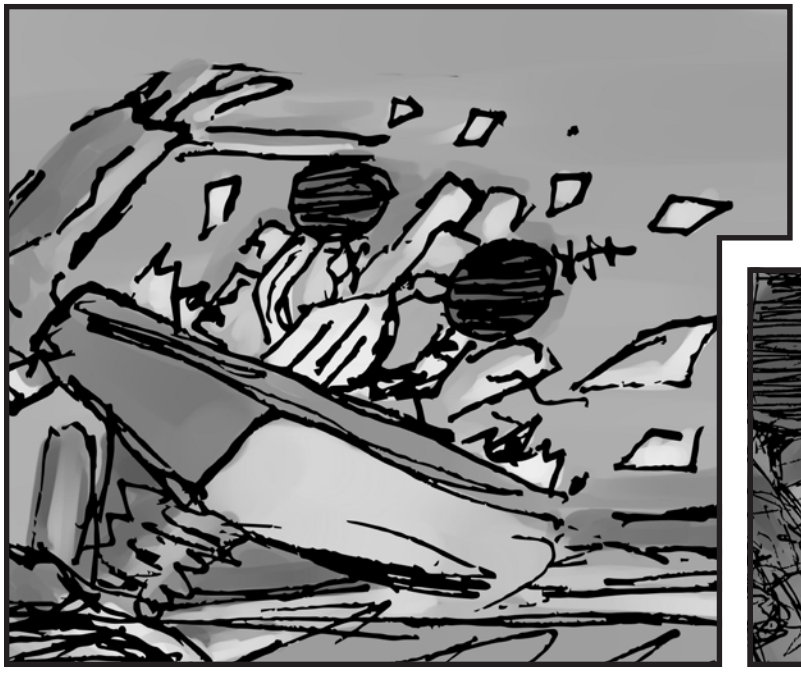


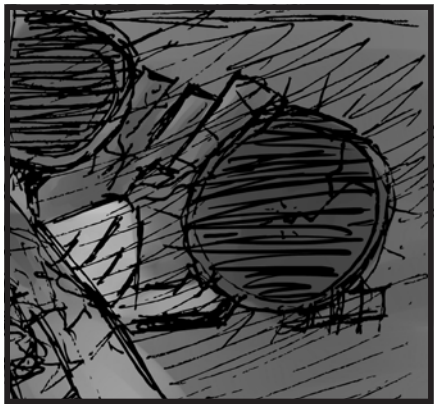







LETS KEEP
MOVING KIP



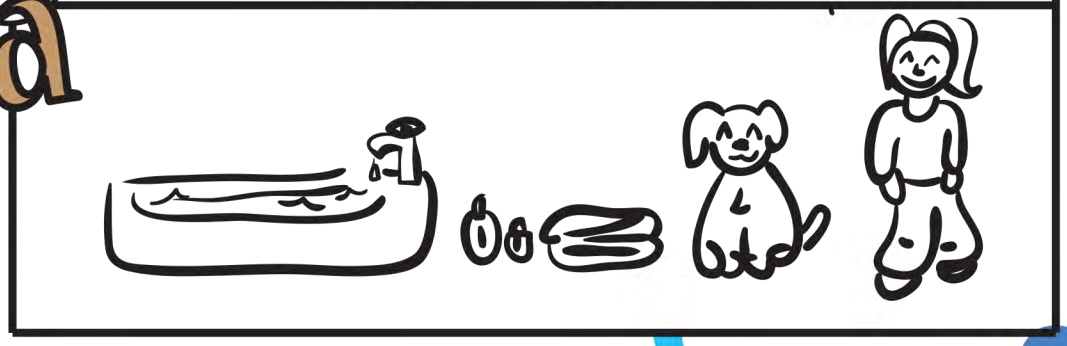




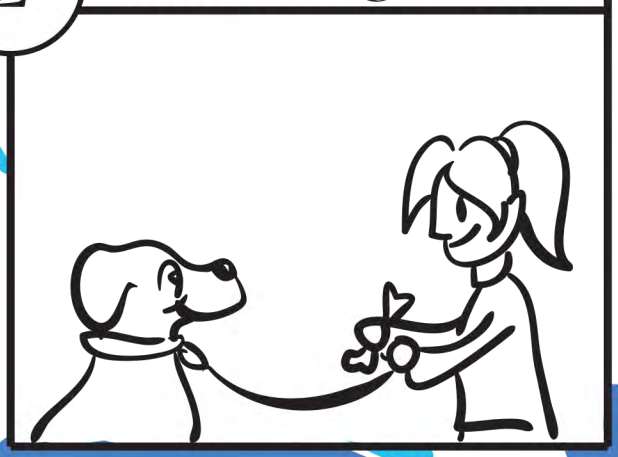
How to Bathe a Dog:

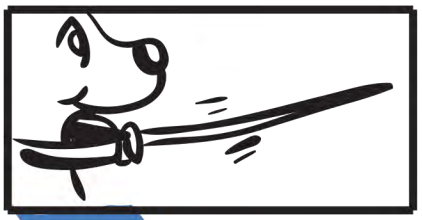
A Step-by-Step Guide

1 Aquire Ingredients.



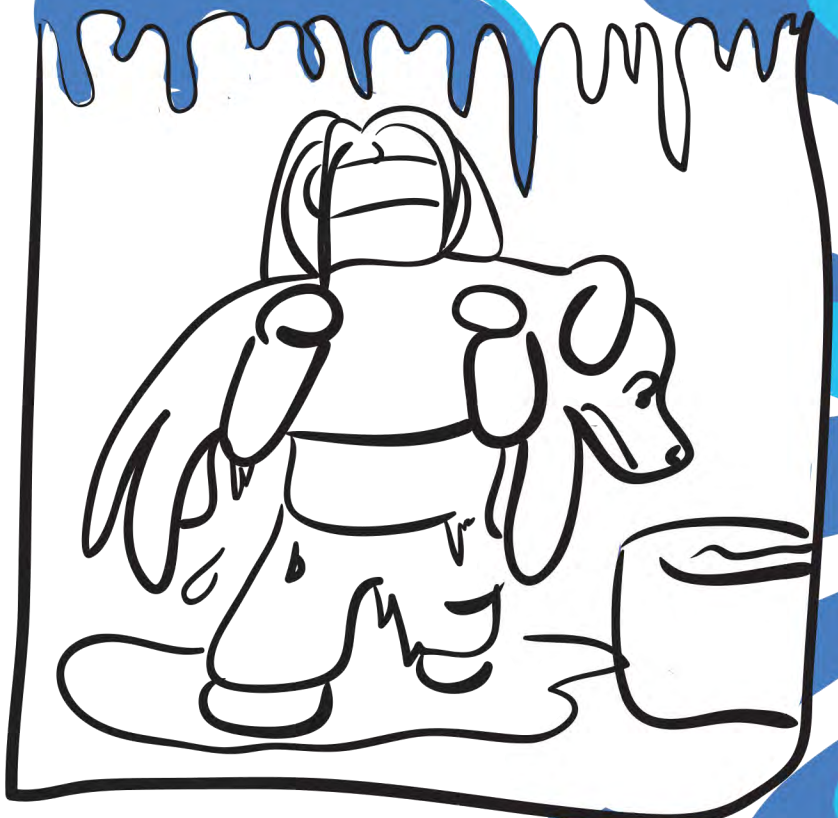
2 Combine Ingredients



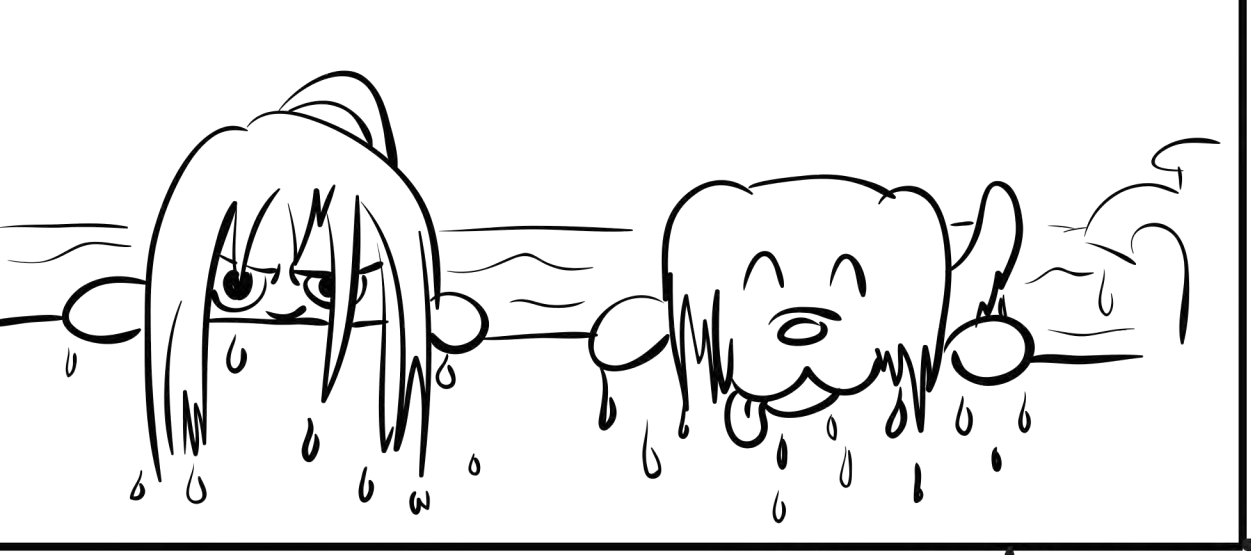


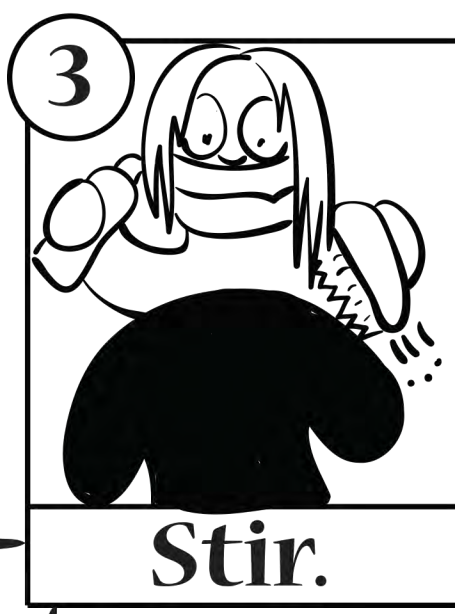












Stir.



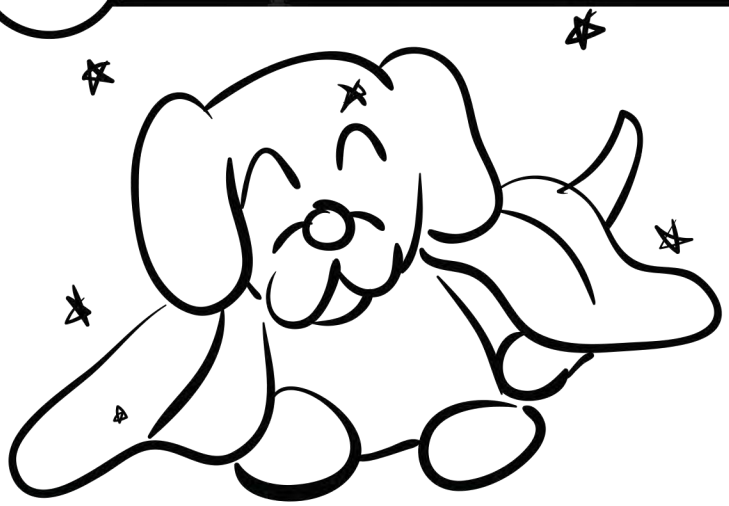




(Repeat Step 2 if Necessary.)


4
Drain.

5 Repeat.

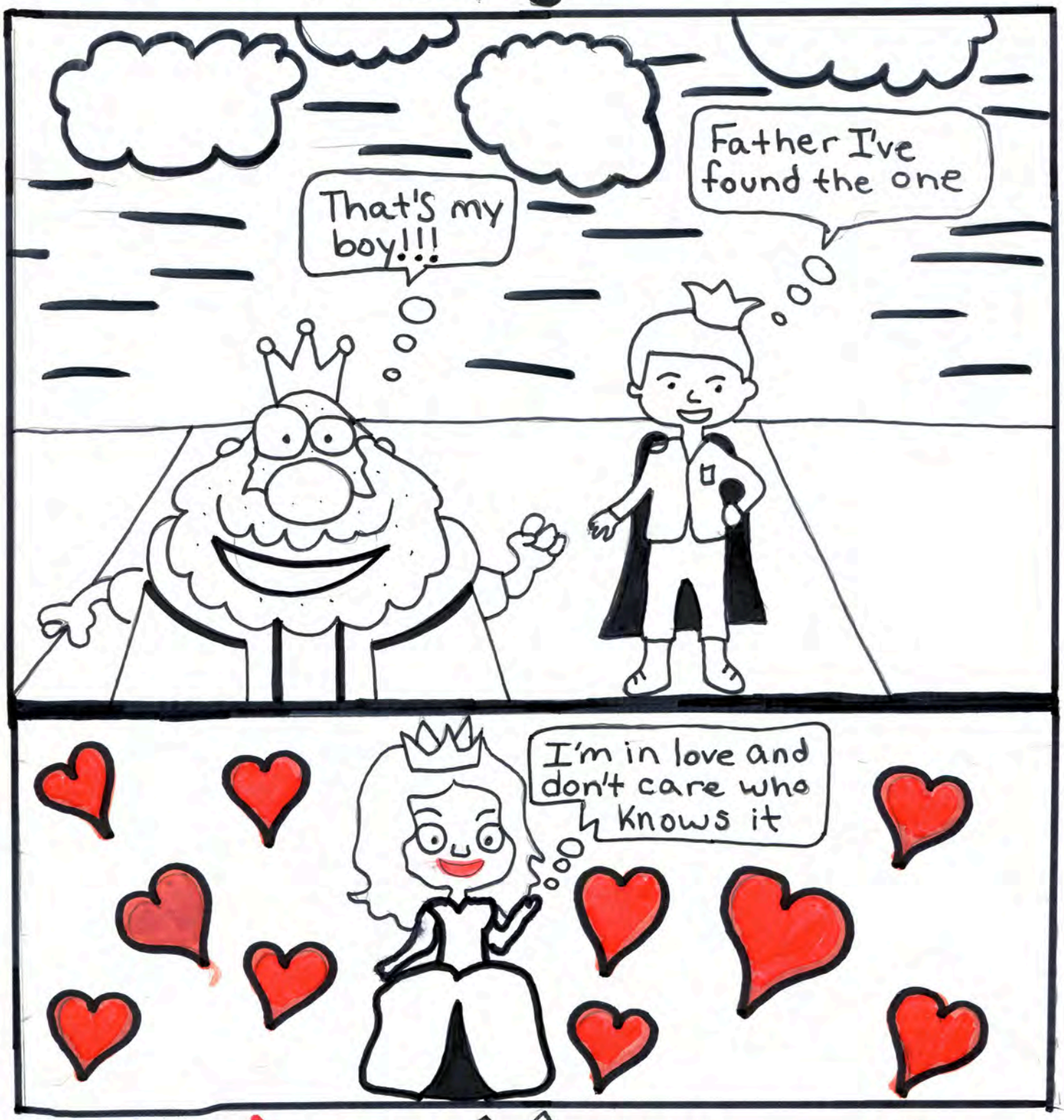




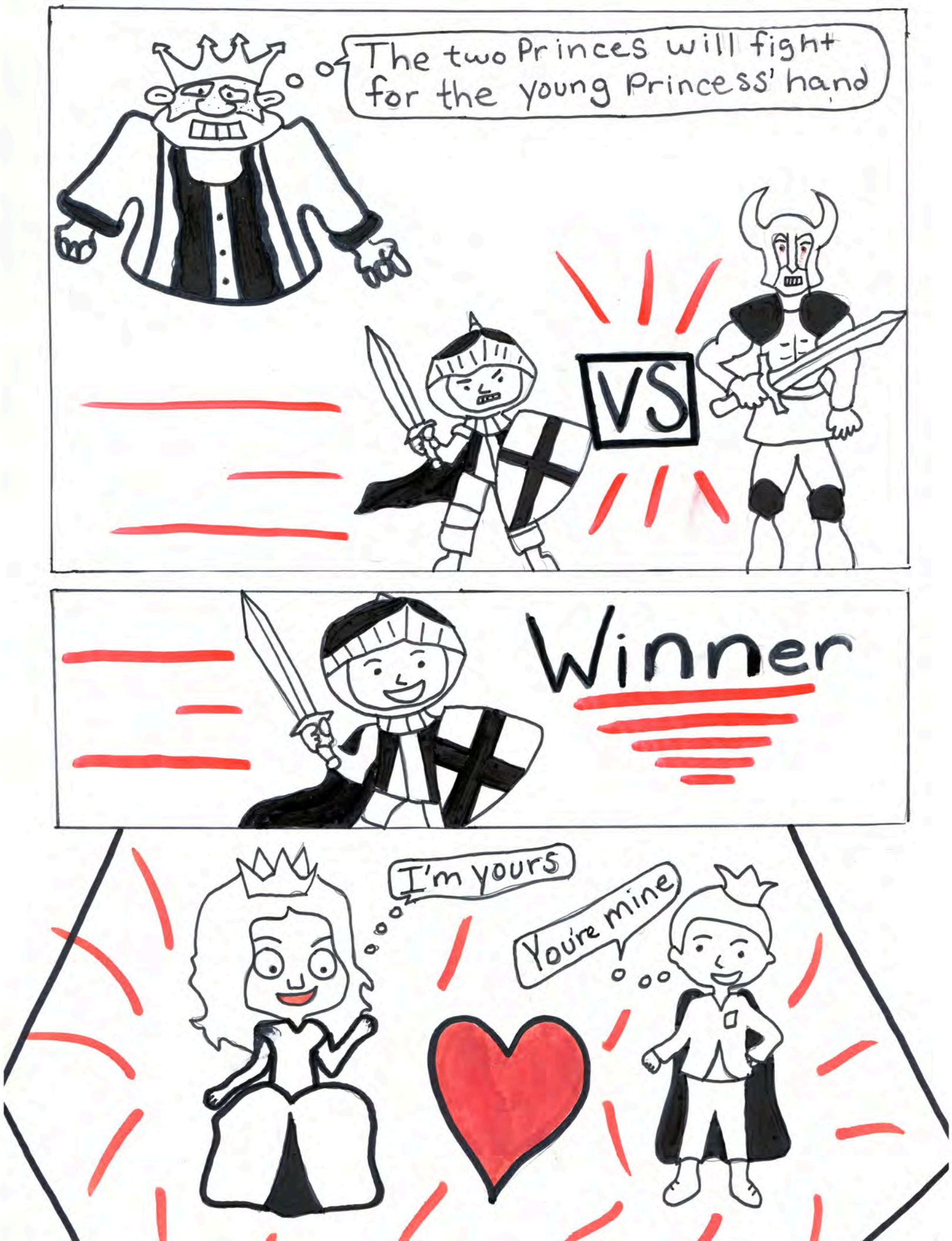


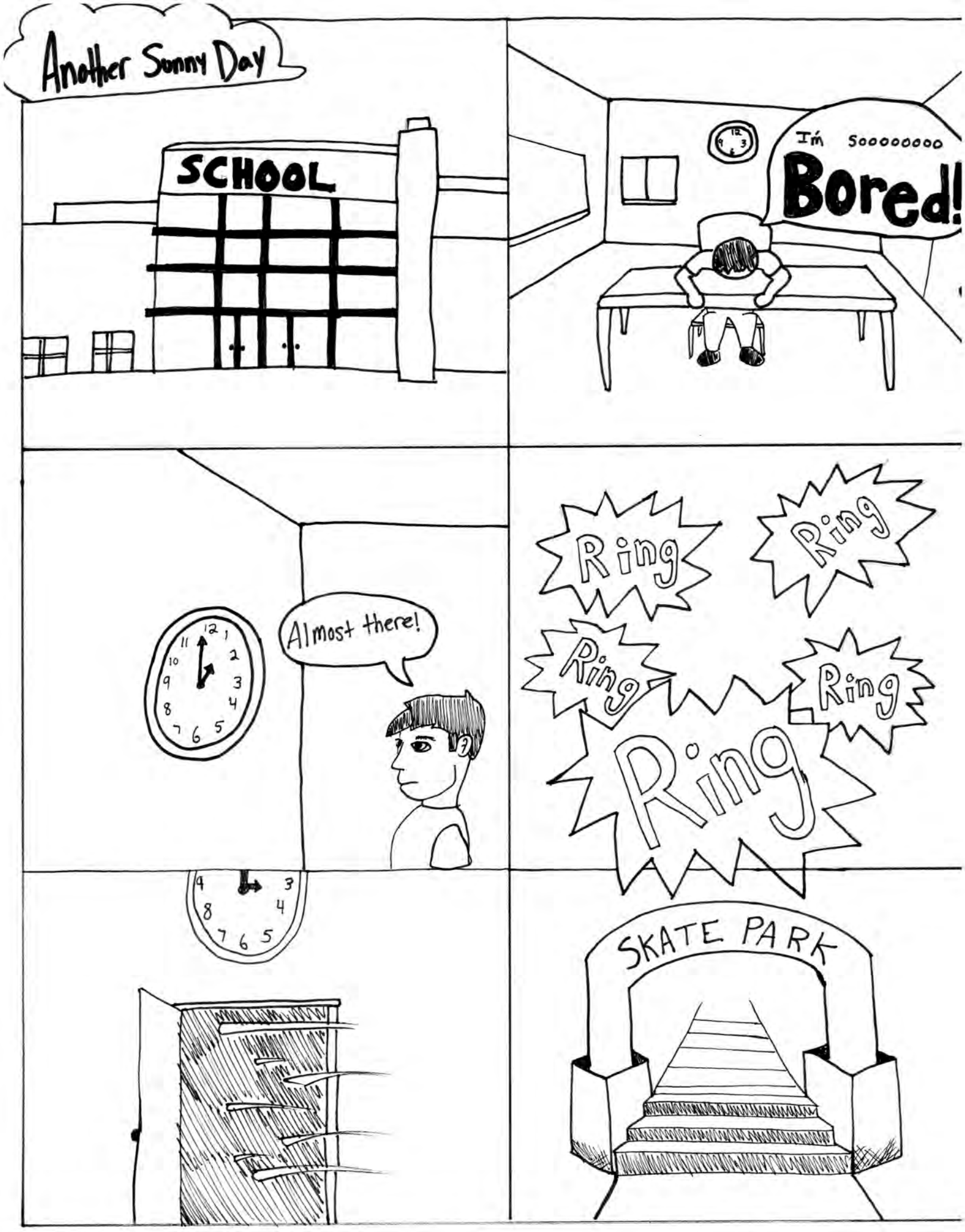


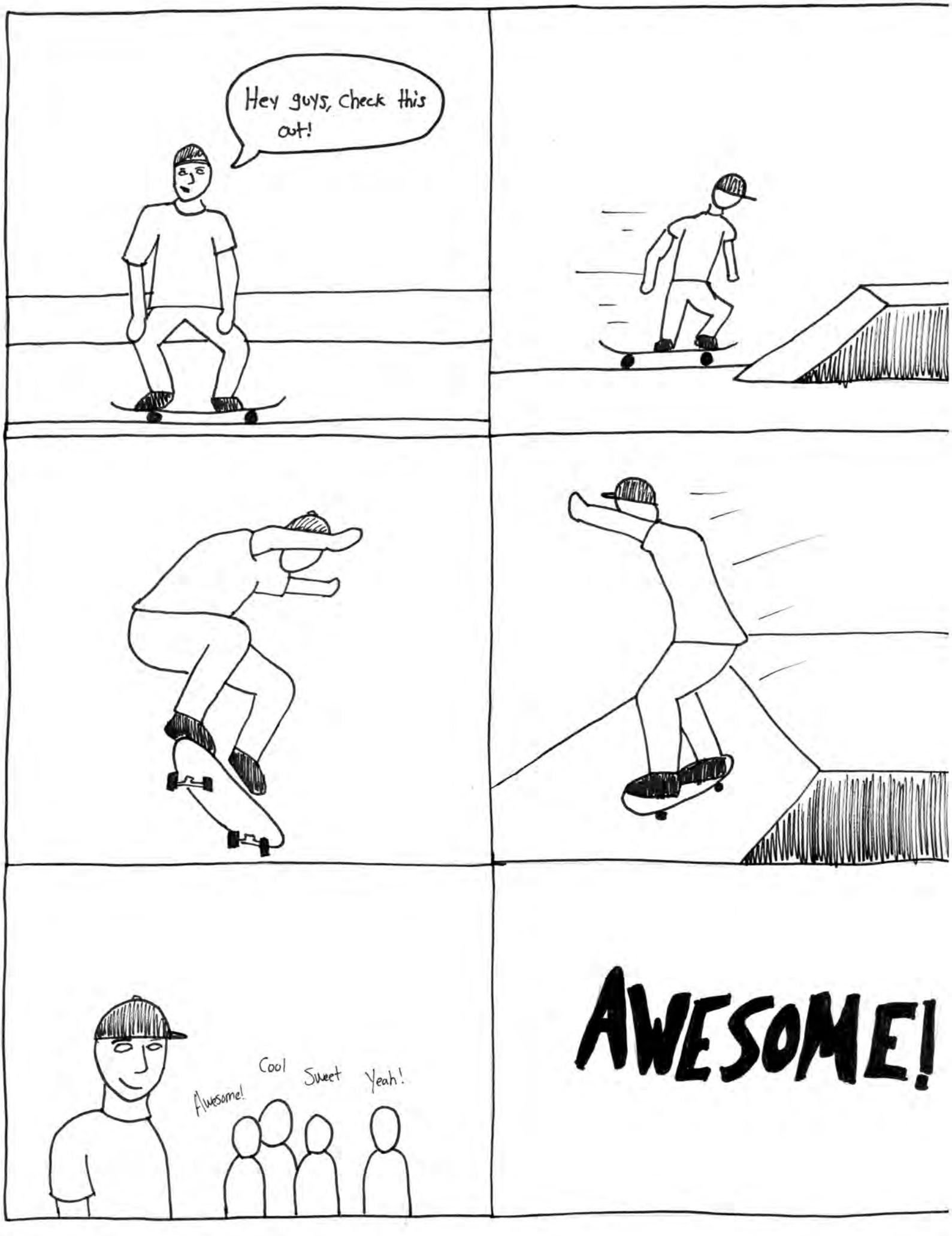
~~The Fight~~

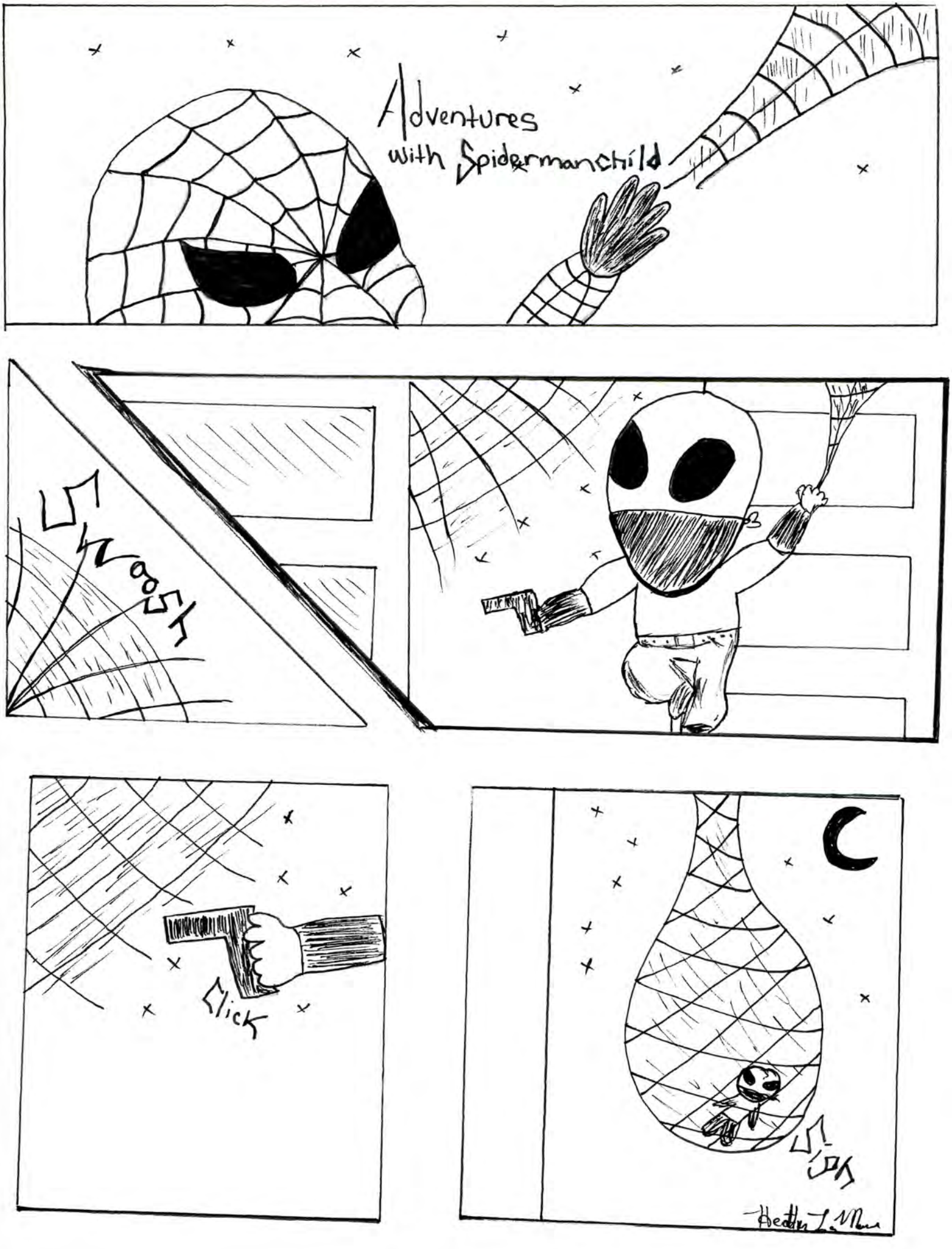

That's my boy!!!
Father I've found the one
I'm in love and don't care who knows it

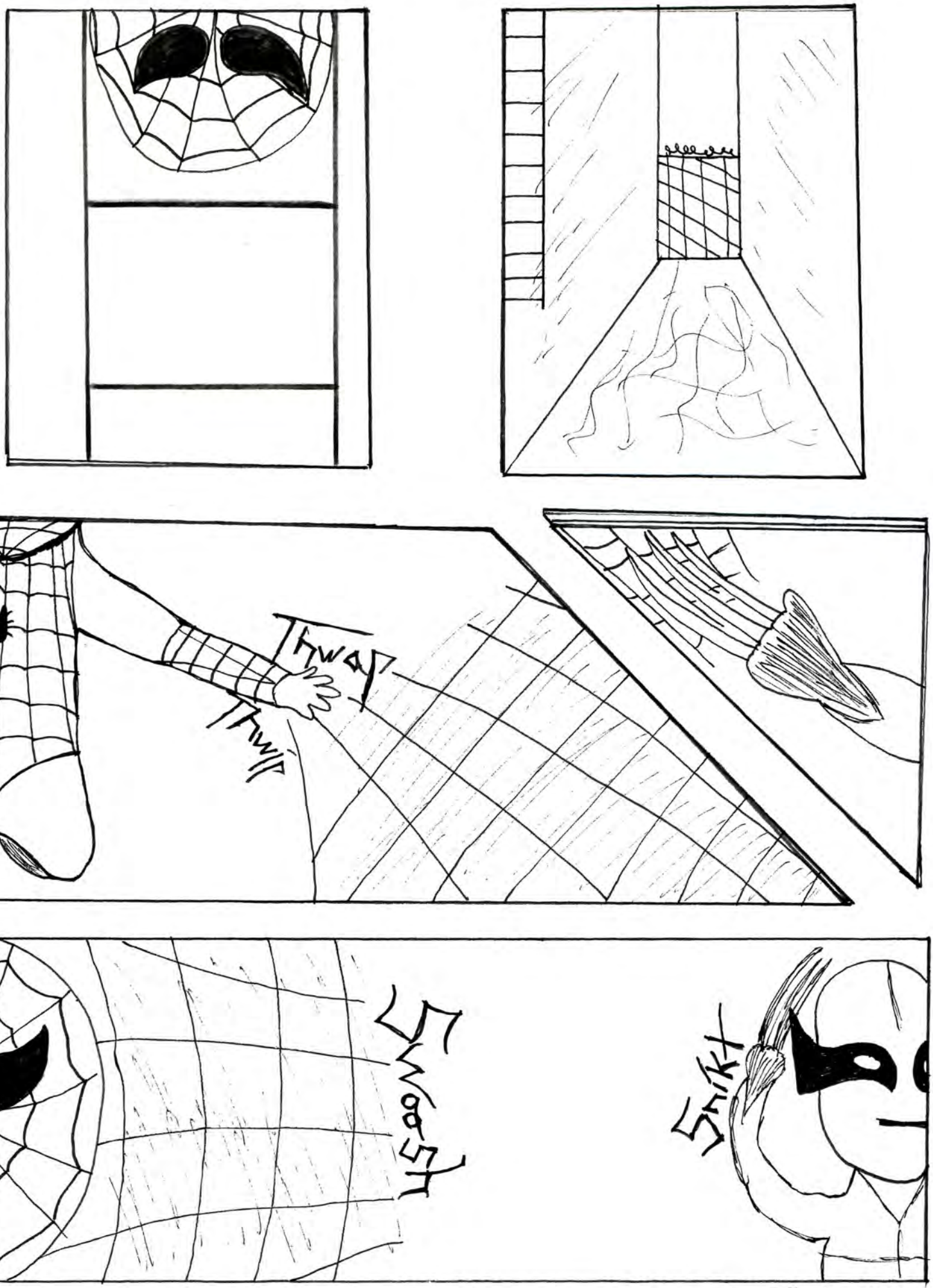

Not
So
Fast


The two Princes will fight for the young Princess' hand
VS
Winner
I'm yours
You're mine


Another Sunny Day
SCHOOL
I'm Sooooooo
Bored!
Almost there!
Ring
Ring
Ring
Ring
Ring
SKATE PARK


Hey guys, check this out!
Awesome!
Cool
Sweet
Yeah!
AWESOME!


Adventures
with Spidermanchild
Swoosh
Click
C

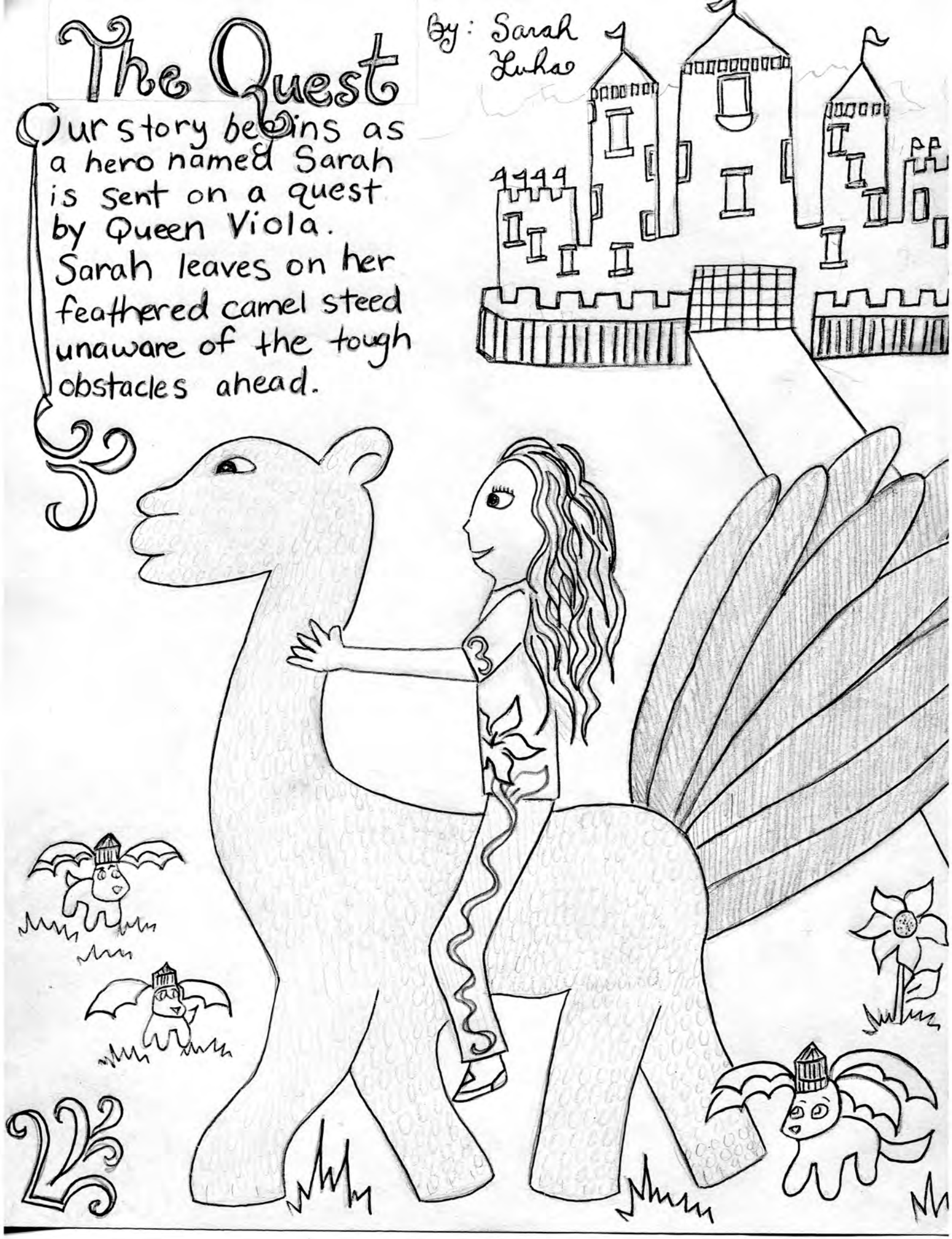


Heather LaMarr

The Quest

By: Sarah Luhs

Our story begins as a hero named Sarah is sent on a quest by Queen Viola. Sarah leaves on her feathered camel steed unaware of the tough obstacles ahead.




We need a key to get through.
These woods are HUGE!
There it is!


Click!
The door fell to a different scene.
A button!
RUMBLE!
Success!
A cave appeared!
Sorry Buddy I have to go alone this time.

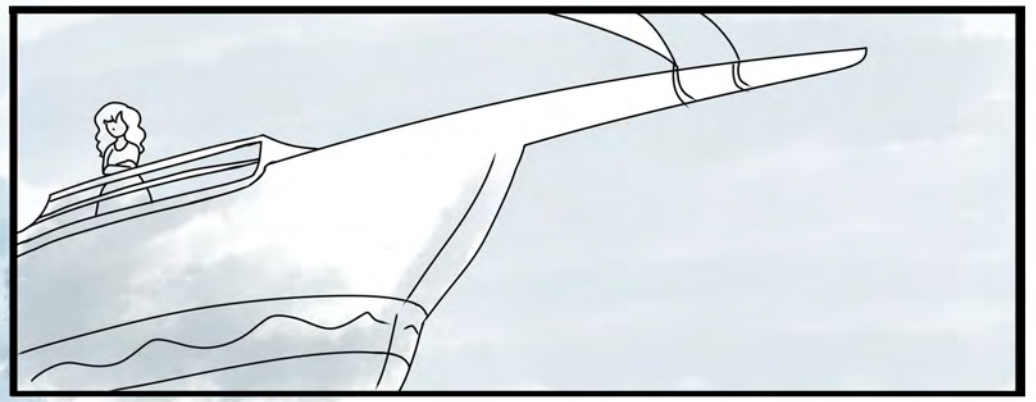

SCREEH!
WOOAH!
Water gun!
This cave is so Dark
THANK YOU
we made it out, but what's this?
Columns, Columns everywhere Sand is infinitely falling from them.
It's a maze!


We made it through.
ROOOOAAAAR!
Here it comes!
BOOM
You did it Sarah!
Queen is that you?
You completed the quest. You are officially the hero of the kingdom.
The End

Beyond the Sea

Art and story by Kelsey Mehl





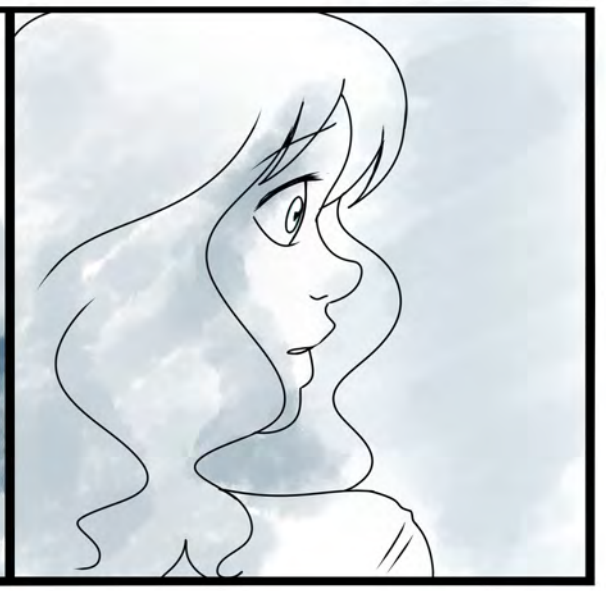


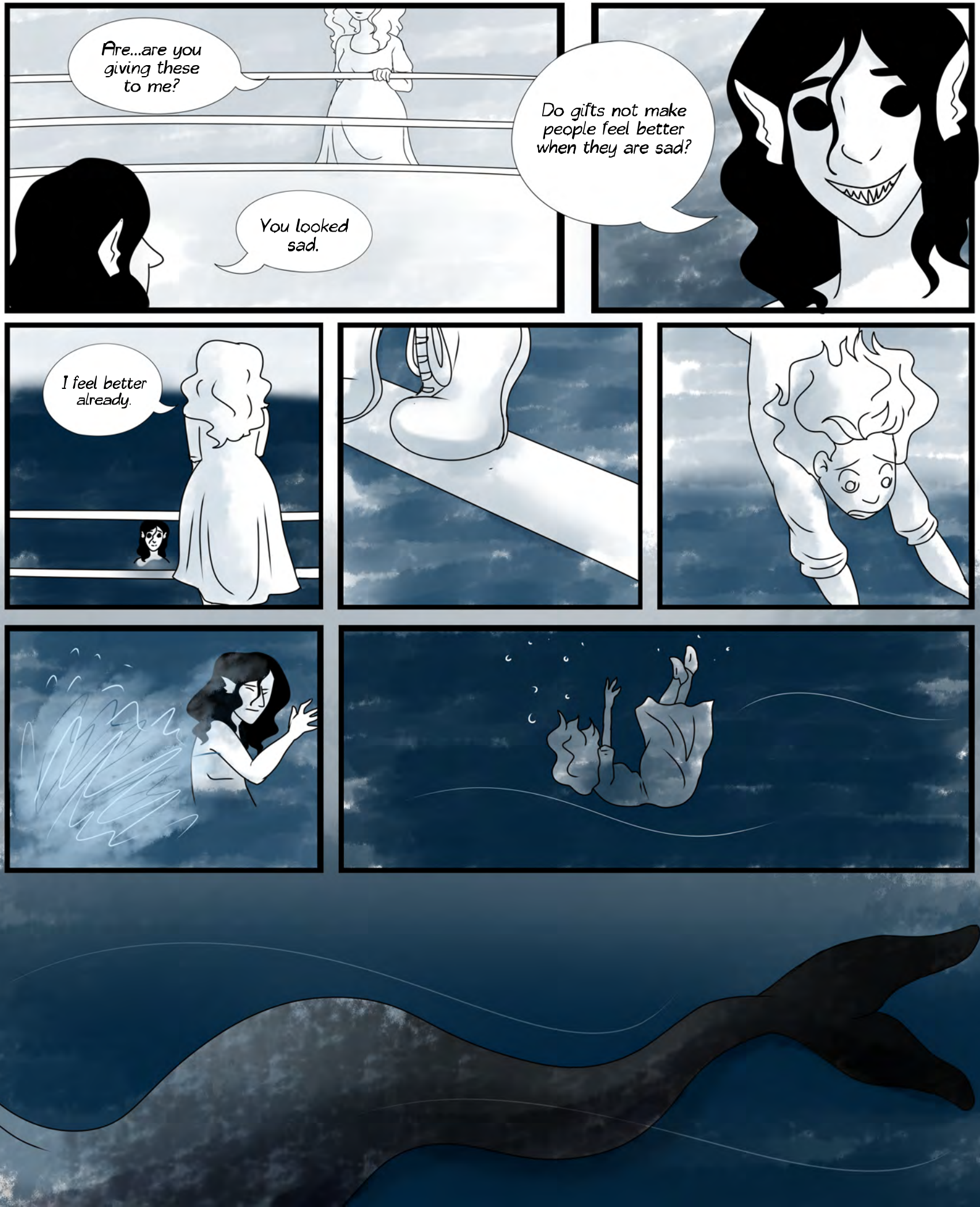


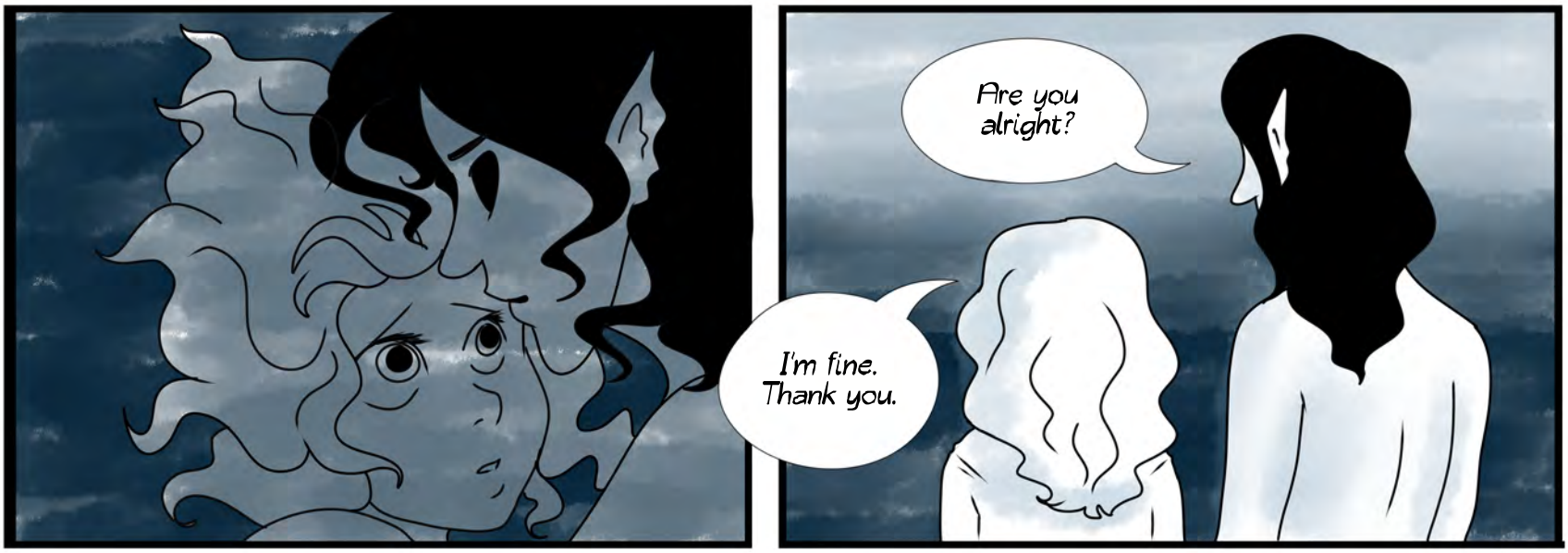
She belongs to the land. I followed her for days, but cowardice would not allow me to speak to her. Finally, I got tired of waiting.



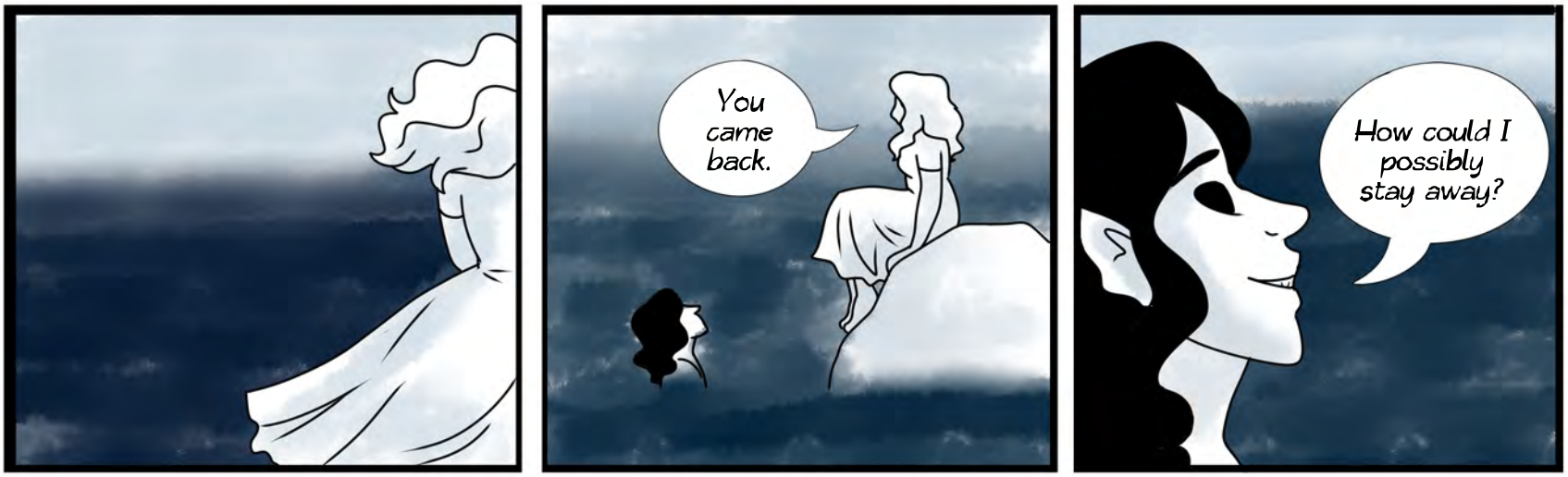


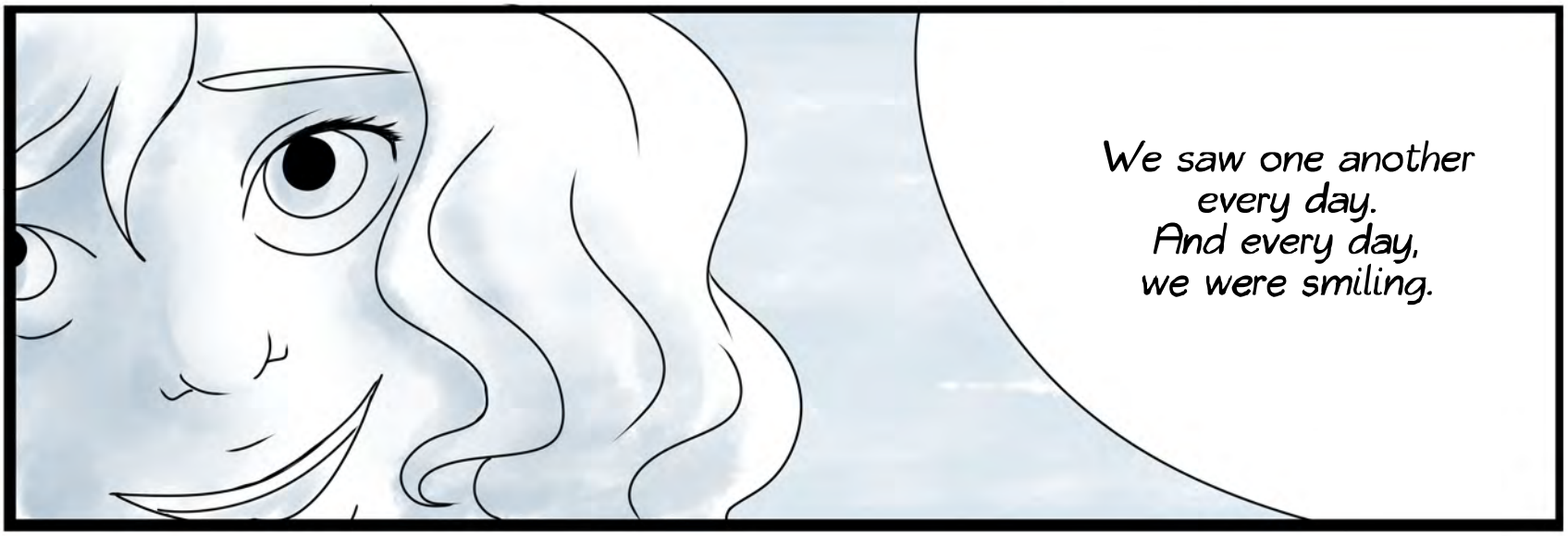



Are...are you giving these to me?
You looked sad.
Do gifts not make people feel better when they are sad?
I feel better already.



We spent all night talking, getting to know one another better. She had a little home by the sea, and for three more nights I would follow her until I could live by her shores.

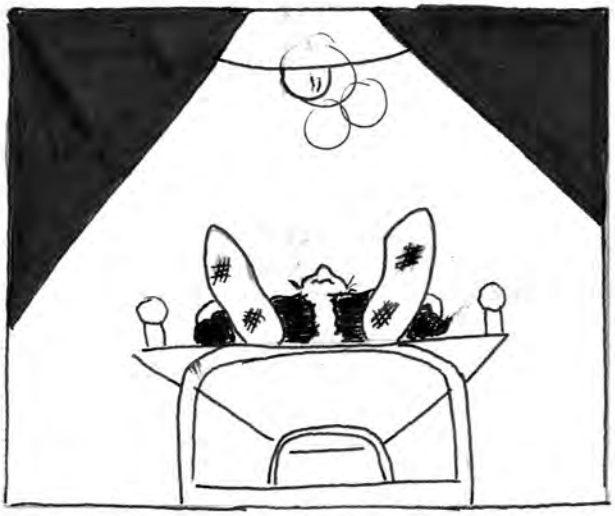




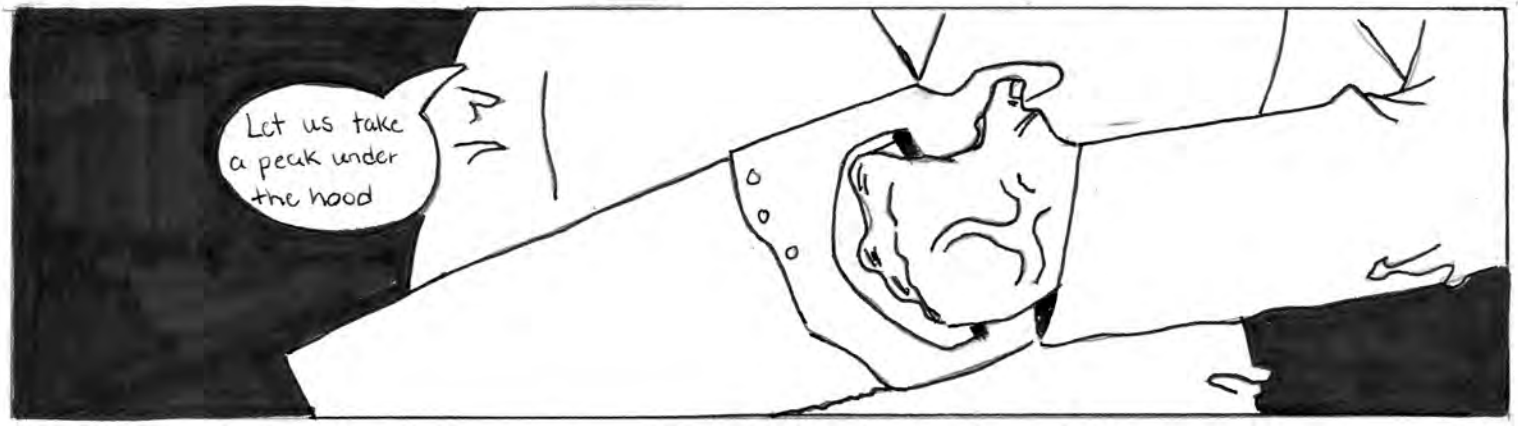

We belong to the sea.


The Moon Strikes Again!
Halo was taken last night
Last Night
It's over Doctor just give yourself up! Now!
Halo!
STOP!
Take five Boss!
AHH
The Perfect Cadaver. Thanks Moon-Man

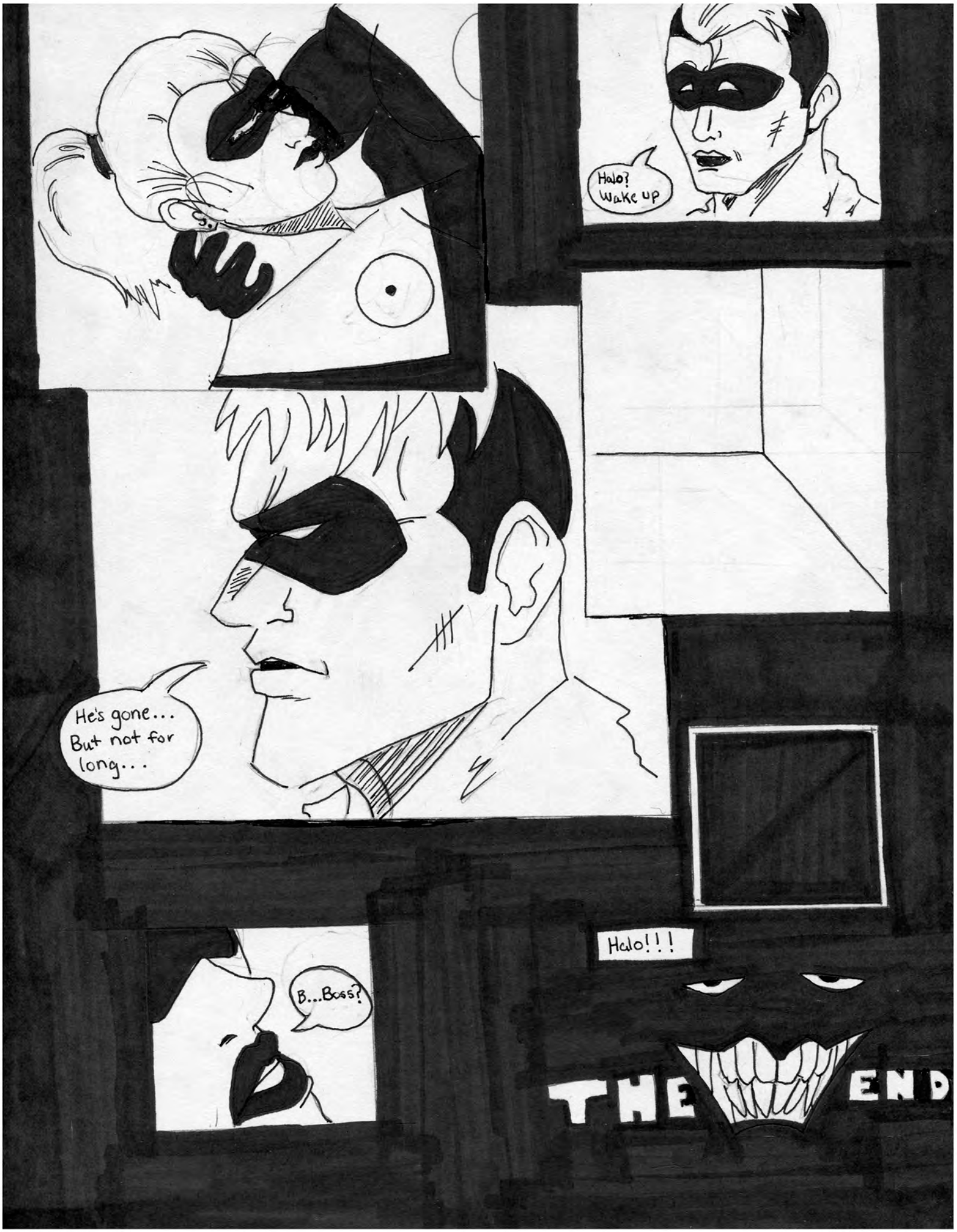

His name is Doctor Death
He's had many names...
Including Jack the Ripper...
He's been keeping himself alive by harvesting organs. Young women's organs.
... Hello...
My Soldier



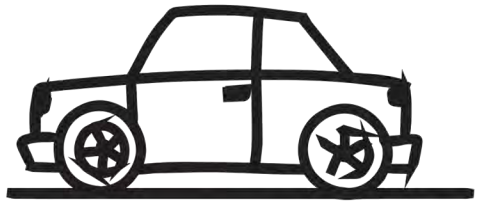

So many strong healthy organs
Your mentor has an eye for talent
CLICK

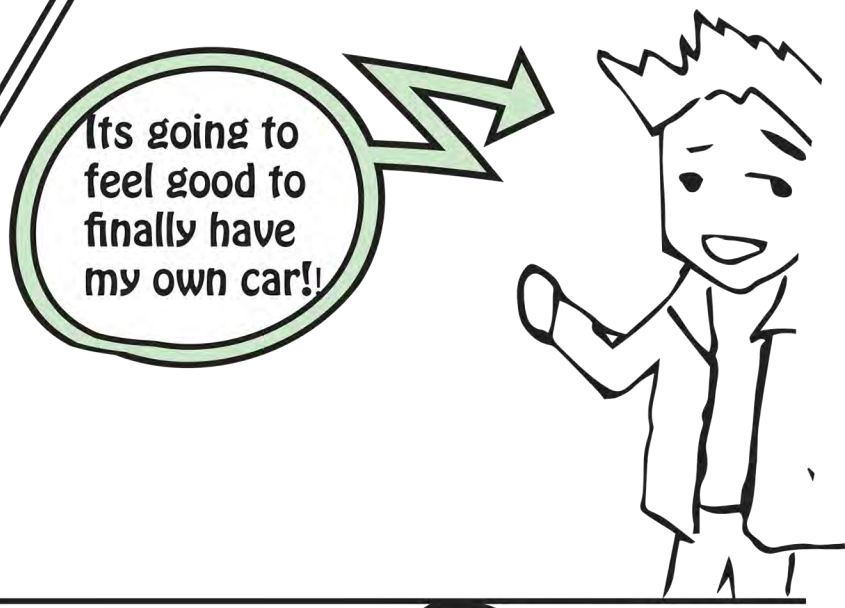

Let us take a peek under the hood

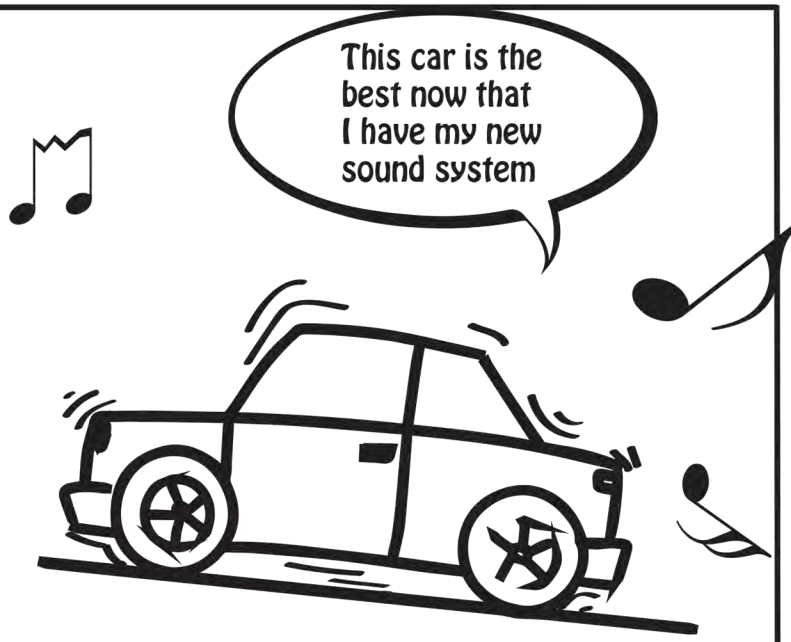

Gotcha


Halo? Wake up
He's gone... But not for long...
B...Boss?
Halo!!!
THE END

My First Car



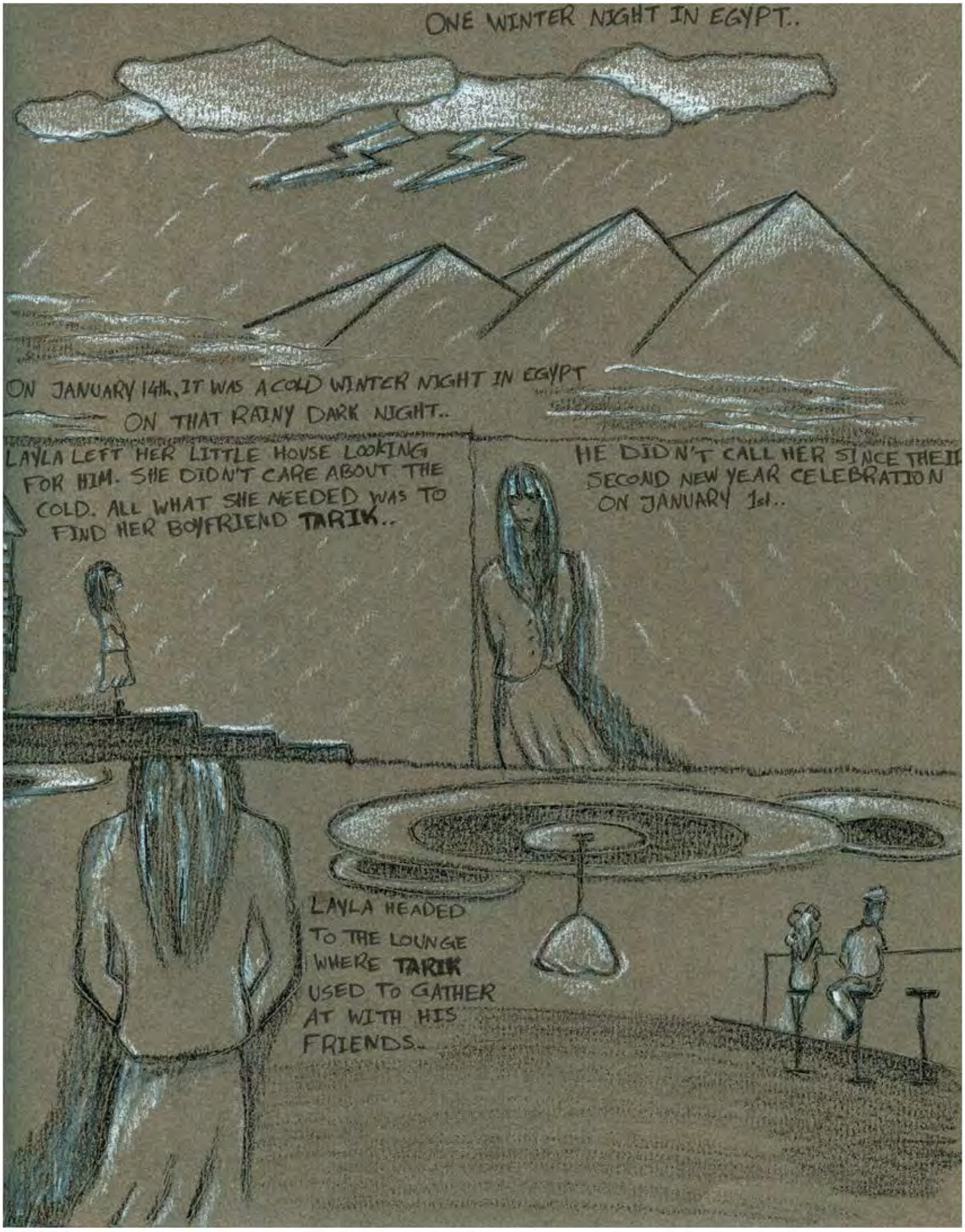

Its going to feel good to finally have my own car!!


This car is the best now that I have my new sound system


Who knew driving would make me this tired

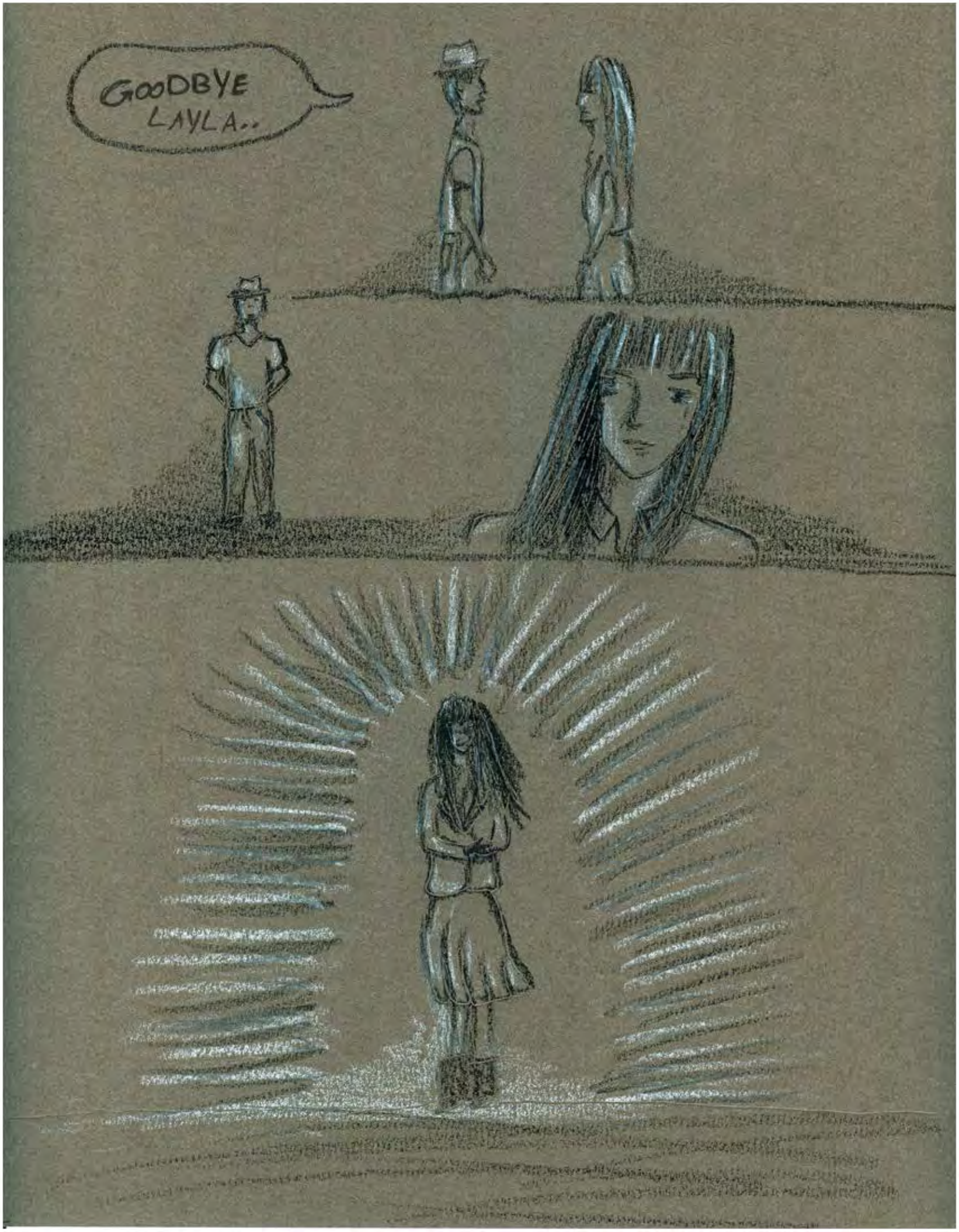

EMU
I cant wait to show my friends my new car


I just want to drive it
TURN UP!
Look guys just get in and enjoy the ride
CAR WASH
I have to clean my new ride
BOOM!!
WHY ME!!!!


ONE WINTER NIGHT IN EGYPT..
ON JANUARY 14th, IT WAS A COLD WINTER NIGHT IN EGYPT
ON THAT RAINY DARK NIGHT..
LAYLA LEFT HER LITTLE HOUSE LOOKING FOR HIM. SHE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE COLD. ALL WHAT SHE NEEDED WAS TO FIND HER BOYFRIEND TARIK..
HE DIDN'T CALL HER SINCE THEIR SECOND NEW YEAR CELEBRATION ON JANUARY 1st..
LAYLA HEADED TO THE LOUNGE WHERE TARIK USED TO GATHER AT WITH HIS FRIENDS..


SAW HER FROM A FAR DISTANCE..
AND DID NOT CARE..
SHE FELT THAT HE IGNORED HER-
LAYLA STOOD BY THE BAR WHERE HE WAS SITTING AND SAID..
HI TARIK!
OH.. HELLOW LAYLA!!
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME NOT HEARING FROM YOU..
I WAS BUSY WITH WORK. BESIDE, I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT THAN CALLING YOU..


TARIK LOOKED AT HER EYES AND SAID..
I AM SORRY, BUT WE HAVE TO BE APART AND FORGET EACHOTHER..
LAYLA LOOKED AT HIS EYES AND SAID..
IN FACT, I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT I DON'T WANT THIS LOVE TO LAST LONGER.. WE DON'T BELONG TO EACHOTHER..
IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY, THEN I GUESS IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!


GOODBYE LAYLA..


Preceded By Hundreds of Woodcock
Grandpa was a hunter, but he was much more than that.
He was the youngest of four boys and was frail. His mother doubted he would live long. When he came of age, he was to get a house by the river and live out his short life.
He wanted more than that. He wanted to see the world.
With his mother's blessing and a little money, he had all he needed.
He was ready.
Grandpa did many things while in Europe. Backpacking, hitchhiking, odd jobs, and the like.
He hunted with Scottish nobility and even taught them a few things.
His most daring of antics was smuggling guns out of Germany.
My grandpa was a super hero to me.
Except that... he wasn't.





It started at his feet. He soon wore braces to help his balance.



It crawled up his shins. Soon he needed walking sticks.



And soon it ate away at his leg muscles. He was bound to his walker.



He tried to continue the hunt.



But he was soon too weak for that.



He never hunted again.



The beast took it from him.



He carved for a time. He created beautiful geometric patterns.



But the jealous beast took his hands and gnarled them.



But grandpa still loved and laughed. He was still a happy man.



Death comes for us all. Grandpa was no exception.



The jealous beast got greedy.





And took his heart.













But never expected the outcome.



Grandpa was free.


No one, no matter the color of their pasts or riches of their families live forever. But the stories themselves do. In the end, it will be grandpa's stories that stay with me. Wherever grandpa is, he is not alone. In death he was preceded by hundreds of woodcock.


THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW!
WORK CAN WAIT!
?
PROCRASTINATION RAY
WHO- OR WHAT, IS *THAT* UP THERE?
I AM THE PROCRASTINATOR!
FEAR ME!


WHAT iS THAT WEiRD cLOUD DOWN THERE?
P

GEEKWOMAN &

(HER FAITHFUL SIDEKICK)

SMASHING SHADOW



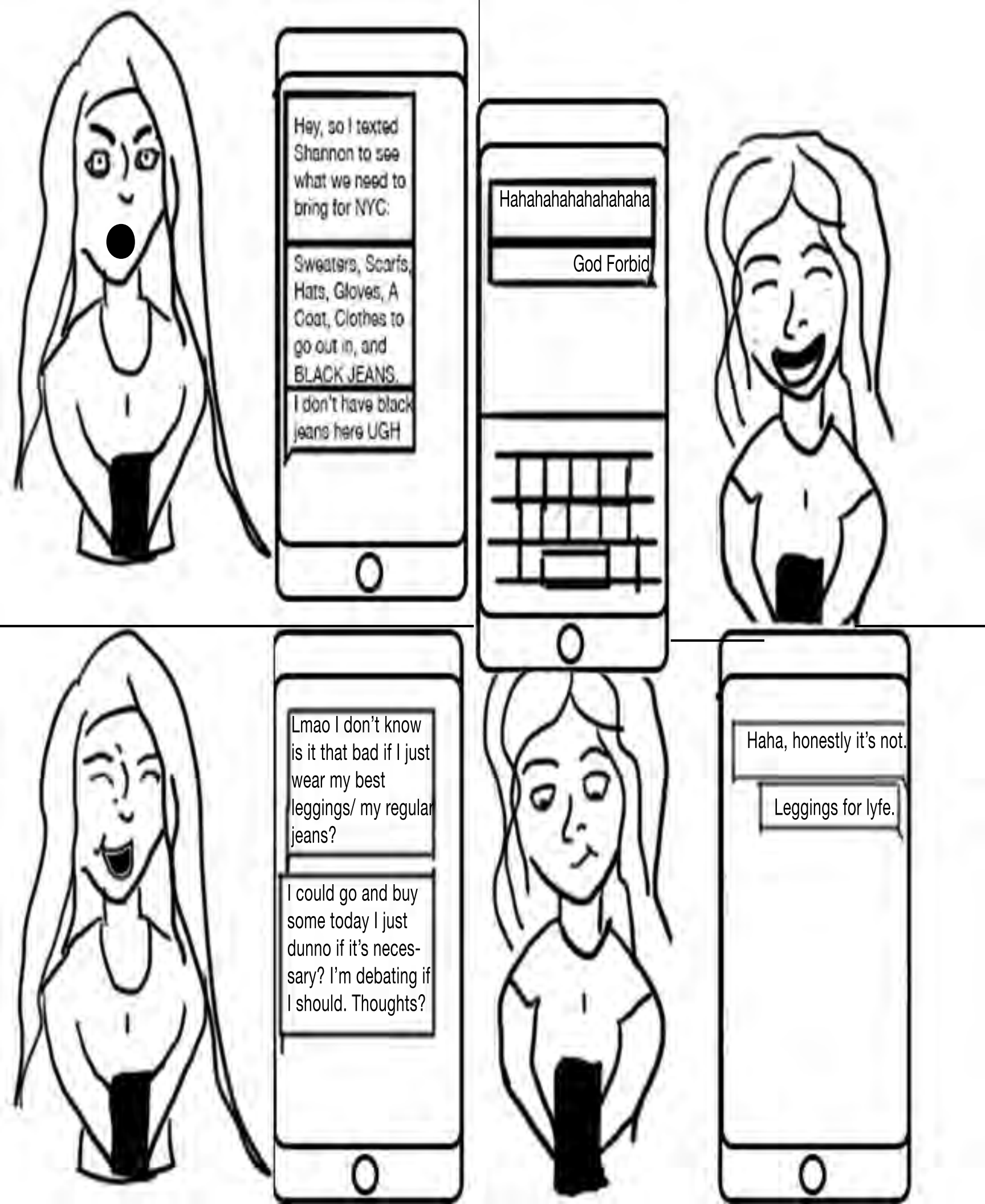




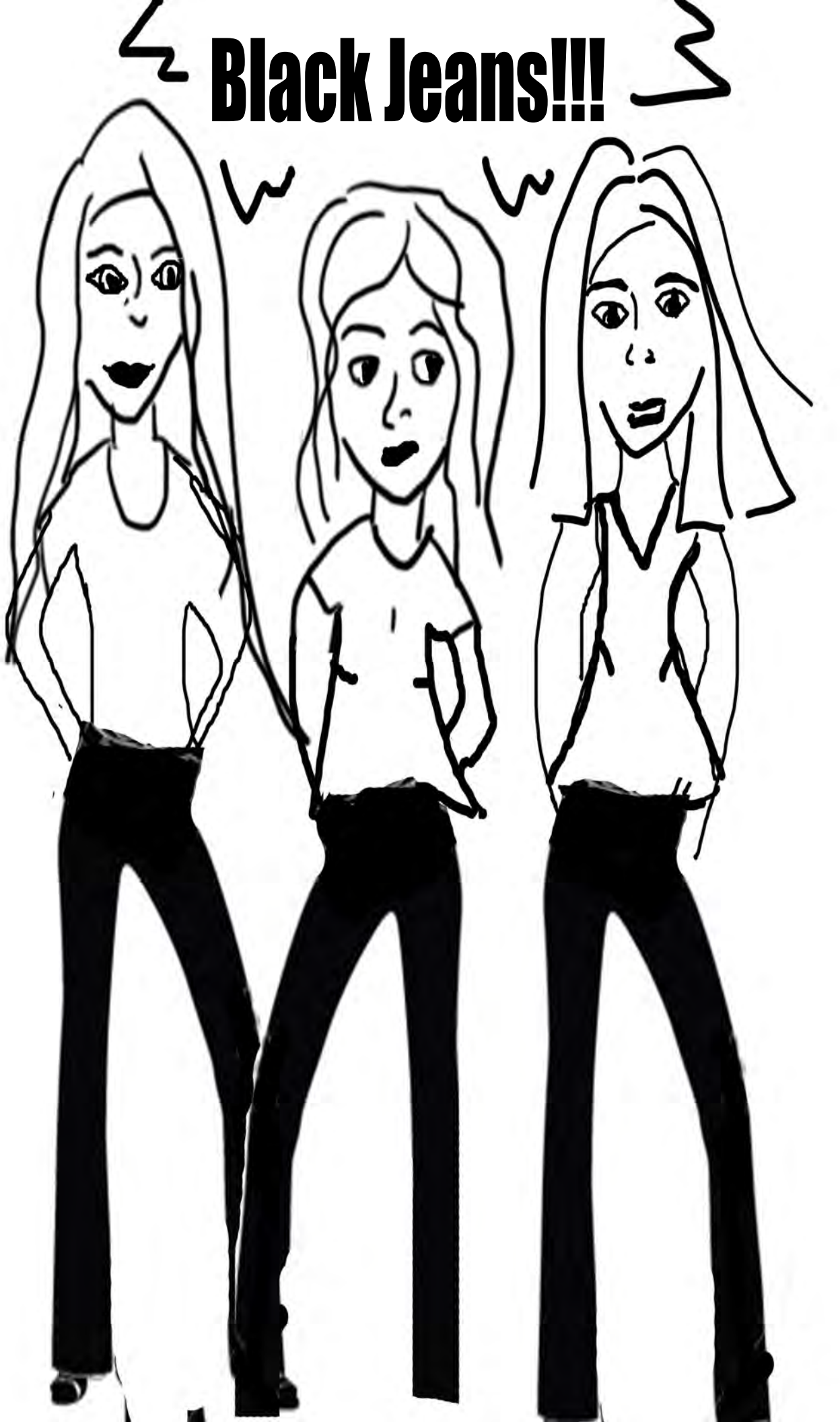




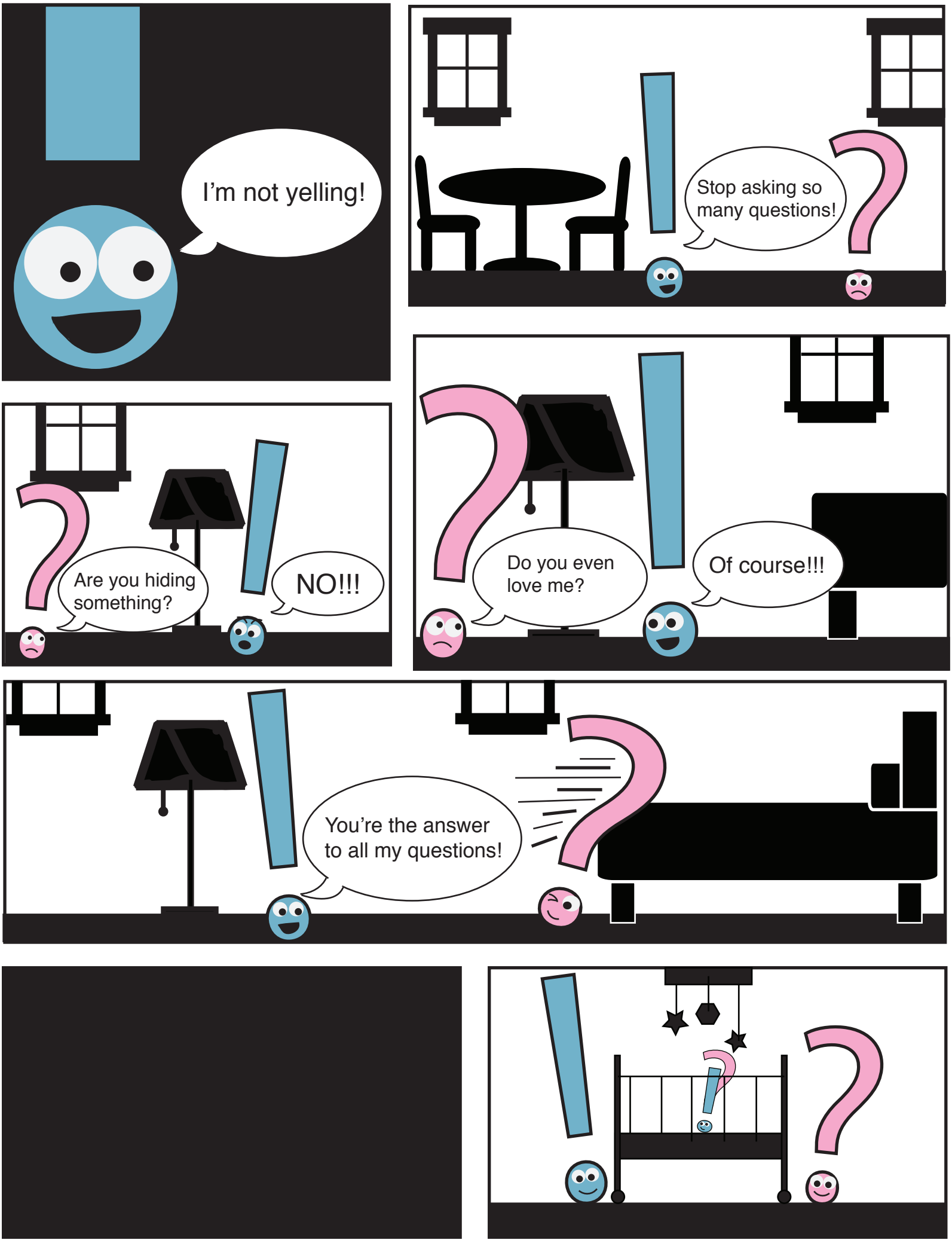

LATER...
YEAH RIGHT, KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT DUDE.
I'LL GET MY REVENGE... TOMORROW...
WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM, DON'T WE SWEETIE?
-G.W
COULDN'T AGREE MORE.
-S.S
THE END... For Now...


Hey, so I texted Shannon to see what we need to bring for NYC:
Sweaters, Scarfs, Hats, Gloves, A Coat, Clothes to go out in, and BLACK JEANS.
I don't have black jeans here UGH
Hahahahahahahahaha
God Forbid
Lmao I don't know is it that bad if I just wear my best leggings/ my regular jeans?
I could go and buy some today I just dunno if it's neces-sary? I'm debating if I should. Thoughts?
Haha, honestly it's not.
Leggings for lyfe.


If I do buy some I want the black ones of my top shop skinny jeans so I'd have to go to somerset which isnt that far and sorta on my way home
But then its like how much use will I get out of black bants because I usually would just wear leggings if I want to wear black pants.
Black Jeans are nice for places you want to wear darker pants but can't get away with wearing leg-gings
Im assuming thats why she put so much emphsis on "Black Jeans"
Who knew we could have such an in- depth convo about black jeans
hahahahahahahah
I'm laughing so hard!!
I'm just picturing us like 3 in a row walking down the middle of the street al lfierce in our black jeans


Black Jeans!!!


The Interbang
Honey, I'm home!
You look upset!
Where have you been?
Why are you late for dinner?
Do you not care I've been waiting for hours....?
Were you with another girl?
No! I was at work! You're acting crazy!
Why are you yelling at me?


I'm not yelling!
Stop asking so many questions!
Are you hiding something?
NO!!!
Do you even love me?
Of course!!!
You're the answer to all my questions!

THE BOOSTER

JAY DAVIS LOOKS UP AT THE SCORE. DOWN 61-62 WITH THE STATE TITLE ON THE LINE. EIGHT SECONDS, SEVEN SECONDS...



FIVE SECONDS...



THREE SECONDS...



ONE SECOND...

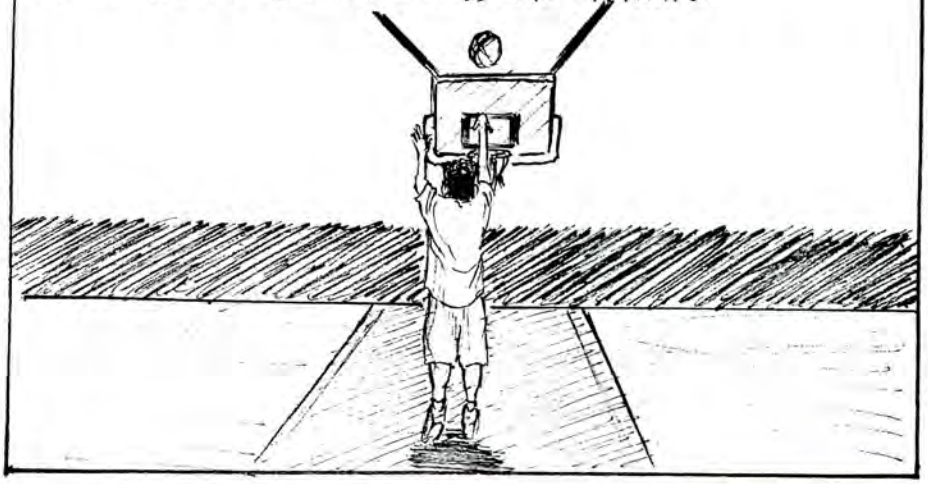


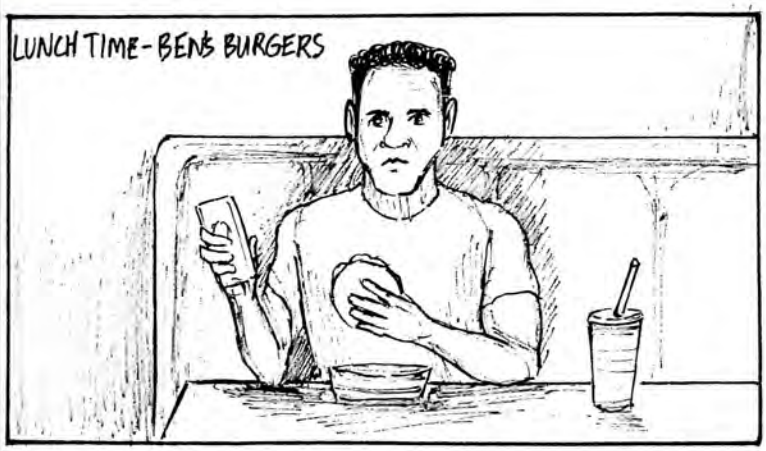
SWISHHH!!

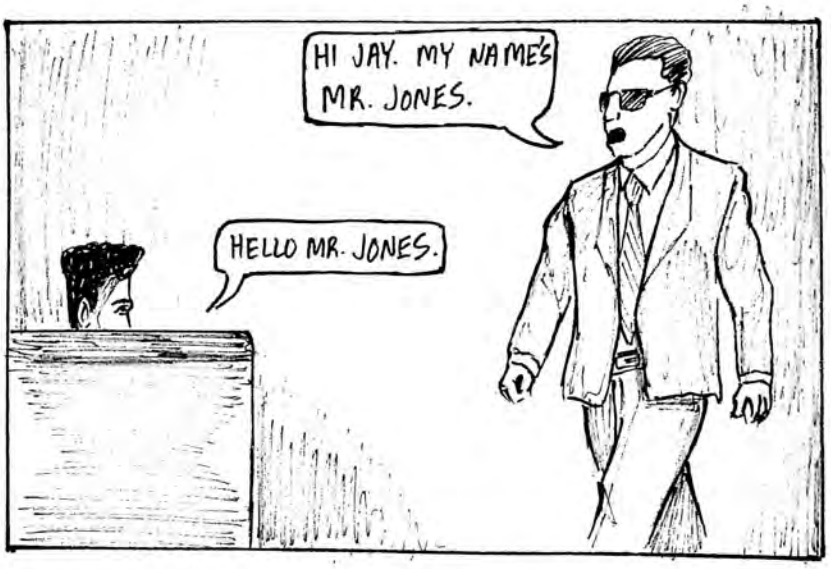




MORNING LATER — YMCA GYM. NOT EVEN 24 HOURS AFTER WINNING THE STATE TITLE, JAY IS BACK IN THE GYM. AS THE TOP RECRUIT IN THE NATION, NEARLY EVERY COLLEGE IS PURSUING HIM. WITH ANNOUNCEMENT DAY NEARING SOON, HE'S TRIMMED HIS LIST TO 2 SCHOOLS — MICHIGAN STATE AND KANSAS. HE'S LEANING TOWARDS THE SPARTANS.

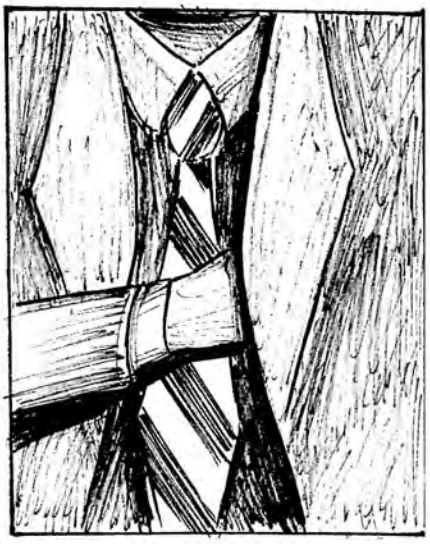



LUNCH TIME - BEN'S BURGERS


HI JAY. MY NAME'S MR. JONES.
HELLO MR. JONES.

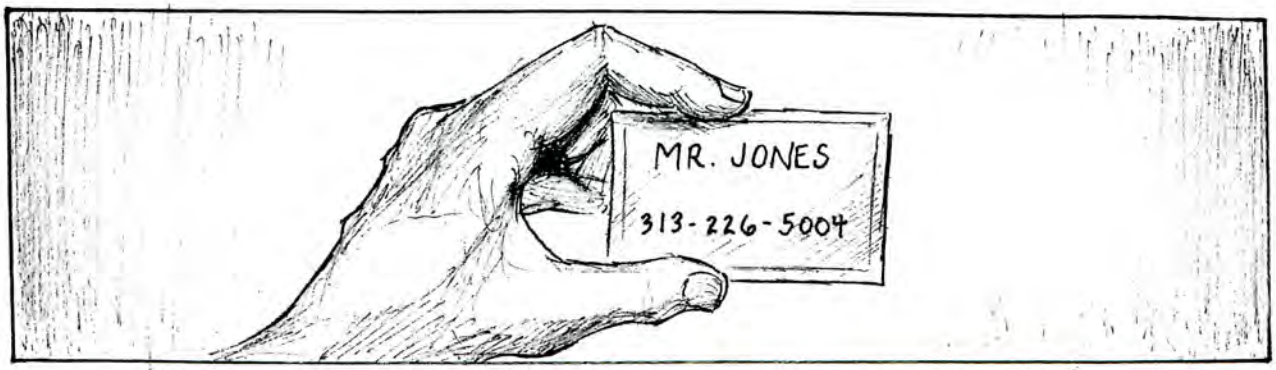

I JUST WANTED TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON A GREAT GAME LAST NIGHT.
THANK YOU SIR, I APPRECIATE THAT.
YOU'RE WELCOME SON. DO YOU CARE IF I JOIN YA?


SO WHAT SCHOOLS YOU LOOKING AT?
THERE'S ALOT. BUT I'M THINKING BETWEEN MSU AND KANSAS.
I SEE. MSU'S GREAT, BUT KU DEFINITELY PUTS MORE PLAYERS IN THE PROS, IF THAT'S YOUR GOAL.




WELL HERE'S $500, SON. A PERFORMANCE LIKE LAST NIGHT DESERVES SOMETHING.
WOW, REALLY? THANK YOU MR. JONES!


I DON'T WANNA SWING YOU ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, BUT I GUARANTEE THAT IF YOU GO TO KANSAS, I'LL BE HERE TO SUPPORT YOU WHENEVER, WHEREVER. I PROMISE YOU THAT SON. TAKE CARE.


MR. JONES
313-226-5004


WEEK LATER- ANNOUNCEMENT DAY.
CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL
CHICAGO HIGH
SO WHAT SCHOOL WILL YOU BE ATTENDING NEXT YEAR?
KU
CHICAGO HIGH
NEXT YEAR, I WILL BE ATTENDING...
...KANSAS.
KU
CONGRATS JAY!!!
GOOOD JAYHAWKS!!!
K

The Contributors, contd.:



Kelsey Mehl, a Senior Graphic Design major & Creative Writing minor is a total boss at indie horror games, has 3 cats & 3 hedgehogs, & is the creator of the webcomic KEVORKIAN SQUARE.



Darell Myree is a Graphic Design Major/Art Minor at SVSU. Who is a senior from Detroit & will be graduating in December 2015.



Hello, my name is Rotana Qutub. I am an Art student at SVSU with a Graphic Design minor. I am from Saudi Arabia, & will be graduating May 2015.



Neil Richardson <npricha1@svsu.edu>, Psych major/Art minor, Spawned in the pit known as Chesaning where he slithered & crawled out into the unsuspecting world.



Andrea Rychlicki, Graphic Design Major, Creative Writing Minor, & All-Around Geek from Bay City, MI hasn't taken over the World yet.



Hello, my name is Amanda Serra. I am a senior year graphic design student at SVSU with a passion for photography & design. I will be graduating next December & persuing a career in graphic design.

Hello, my name is Jordan Weber, you can call me Jweb. I am a Graphic Design & Marketing student. My hometown is Fenton MI & want to get out of Michigan once I graduate.



Brad Wenzlick is a senior pursuing his Bachelors in Marketing with a minor in Graphic Design. He is from Sanford, MI & will be graduating in December 2015.

WITHOUT A DOUBT TRULY THE GREATEST ADVENTURES, AMUSEMENTS & ATTITUDE PUBLISHED ON A UNIVERSITY CENTER MID-MICHIGAN CAMPUS IN 2015!



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"CENTER OF UNIVERSE" LOGO DESIGNED BY RYAN FOLDIE 2009.