

PRIMADONAHUE

... AN EPIC GRAPHIC NOVEL

THOUGH THERE NEVER SEEMS TO BE ENOUGH TIME FOR THE GREATER DEVELOPMENT OF ONE'S CLARK KENT PERSONA... HE SOLDIERS ON IN FRONT OF THE COMPUTER AT HIS GRAPHIC DESIGN TEACHING GIG.

A WORLD FILLED WITH WONDER AND ADVENTURE...



WHAT WOULD I TALK ABOUT? MAYBE A STORY FROM MY GLORIOUS PAST...



OR HOW ABOUT THAT ONE ABOUT THE DESIGNER WHO GOT FIRED FOR BEING LATE...



HOW TO COPE WITH LIFE'S COMPLEXITIES...



SORRY, NO DIRTY JOKES TODAY KIDS. I COULD GET FIRED FOR THAT AND WE WOULDN'T WANT TO WARP THE FRAGILE SENSIBILITIES OF MY IMPRESSIONABLE STUDENTS. COULD I GET FIRED FOR MAKING THIS COMIC ON THE JOB? HMM...



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WE TOO ARE MUSICIANS LIKE YOURSELF. OUR PLANET HAS BEEN TELEPATHICALLY MONITORING YOUR WORK FOR SOME TIME NOW.

I, FOR ONE, COMPOSED VARIATIONS ON YOUR PINK AND BROWN ALBUM FOR MY MASTERS THESIS AT CDNNNBB KGIFFR CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

AND THIS IS HOW I LOOK THROUGH THE EYES OF ANOTHER ALIEN.

HUH?

YOU ARE A PLANATARY TREASURE ON QDFFFFRRDMBVZGIOSDDR.

THAT'S FUNNY... ON MY PLANET I'M CONSIDERED A NO-TALENT DOUCHE!

AND THIS IS HOW I LOOK... OH NEVER MIND.

WE ON QDFFFFRRDMBVZGIOSDDR REGARD YOUR TALENT IN MUCH THE SAME WAY AS YOUR FRENCH EARTHLINGS FOSTER AFFECTION FOR YOUR OTHER GREAT MISUNDERSTOOD GENIUS...

JERRY LEWIS.

NOW IT'S BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE.

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LATER, AWAKENED BY THE SOUND OF HIS OWN MUSIC...

HOODLY HOODLY HOODLY

HIS CAPTORS ARE PERFORMING DEAD-ON ACCURATE ARRANGEMENTS OF HIS PRECIOUS TUNES... THE VERY SAME TUNES HE COULD ONLY GET MACHINES TO PLAY BACK HOME.

SOUNDS GOOD BOYS. MUSICIANS OF YOUR CALIBER COST A LOT OF MONEY WHERE I COME FROM.

WITH YOUR HELP WE'LL MAKE LOTS OF MONEY WHERE WE COME FROM.

WITH MY HELP? WHADAYA MEAN MAN?!?

WE'RE TALKING MONEY, FAME AND GROUPIE ACTION THAT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD.

TO BE CONTINUED. VISIT AGAIN SOON TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.