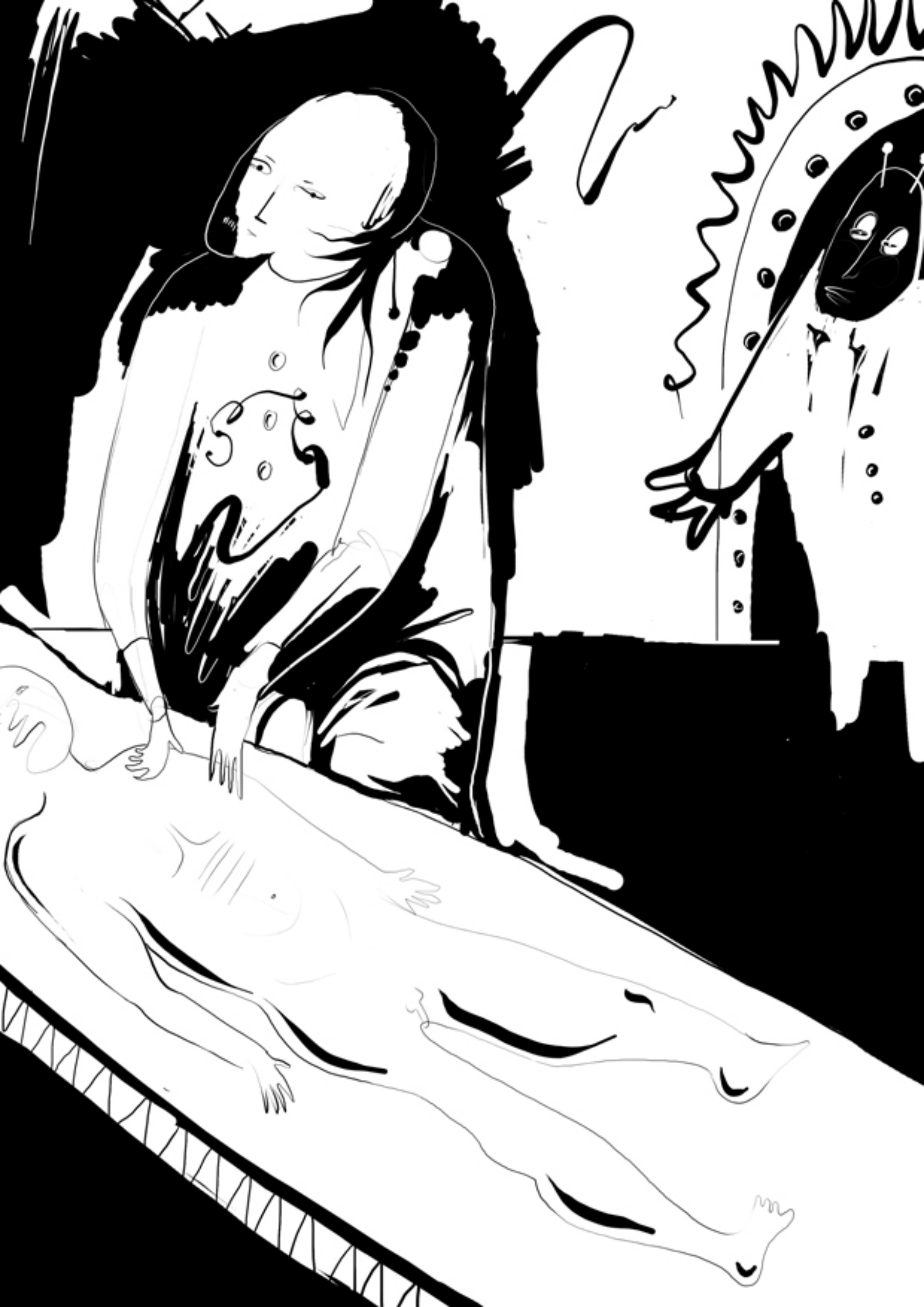


hedgemony comics.

Round







It's Cythax right?  
How's it going? You  
doing okay?

You've gotta help  
me! It's not going  
okay! Everything  
I do... My scalpels!  
Each one  
melted as I  
pushed it  
into his  
skin! I  
don't know what  
is going on!  
Help me, please!

Look, I wouldn't worry about it. Hey, try using your teeth.



My...  
My teeth?

Yeah.



He met our drone at the fairwell party of a mutual friend.



Every day she would ask for more. Feeding on his love, she grew strong.



He never stopped giving, she never stopped taking...



No one could have given that much and lived. Especially not an Earthman. This guy is going to change the way we see ourselves.



They threw away their troubles and let the future decide. He told his friends, 'goodbye' and they skipped town all the way to the moon. He slept the whole way. I don't think he's ever going to wake up.





Hey, Cythax.  
How's it going?  
Did you get it  
under con-

What the  
BLOOD!?  
BLOOD!!!  
Everywhere!  
Why?!  
The walls!



Cythax, I'm your friend. Okay, buddy? I want you to tell me what you did here, what happened? Okay, buddy?

I... used my teeth.

Like you said!

Your teeth? What... How... Oh! Oh no! Cythax, I was... I was joking.

Really?

Yeah. You know, in a way though, it's actually kind of... I'm not saying it's cool. It's just...

Did I mess up real bad? I mean, are we still going to be friends?

Oh, no! Don't worry about it. I'll be your buddy. I'm just... Your teeth? That's so, so brutal.

Just.

Wow.

END

You are the greatest boxer alive. Your every blow is perfectly executed and you never get hit.



It's not me. I'm separate from my actions. I watch silently as this perfect body guides itself into victory.



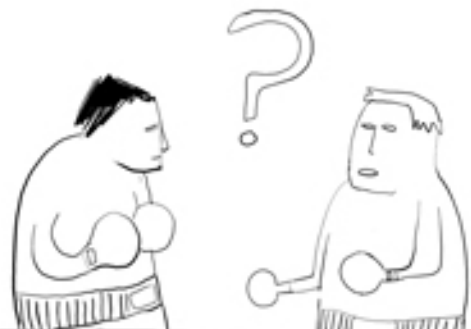
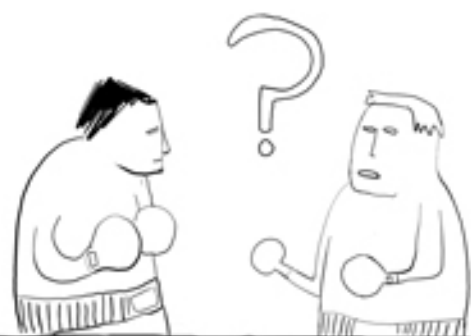
But could you ever be tricked?



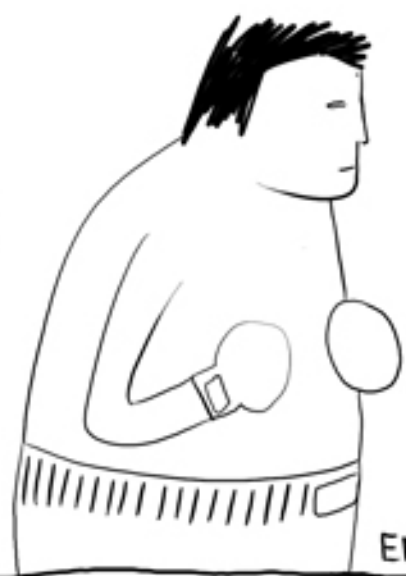
You're not a reporter.





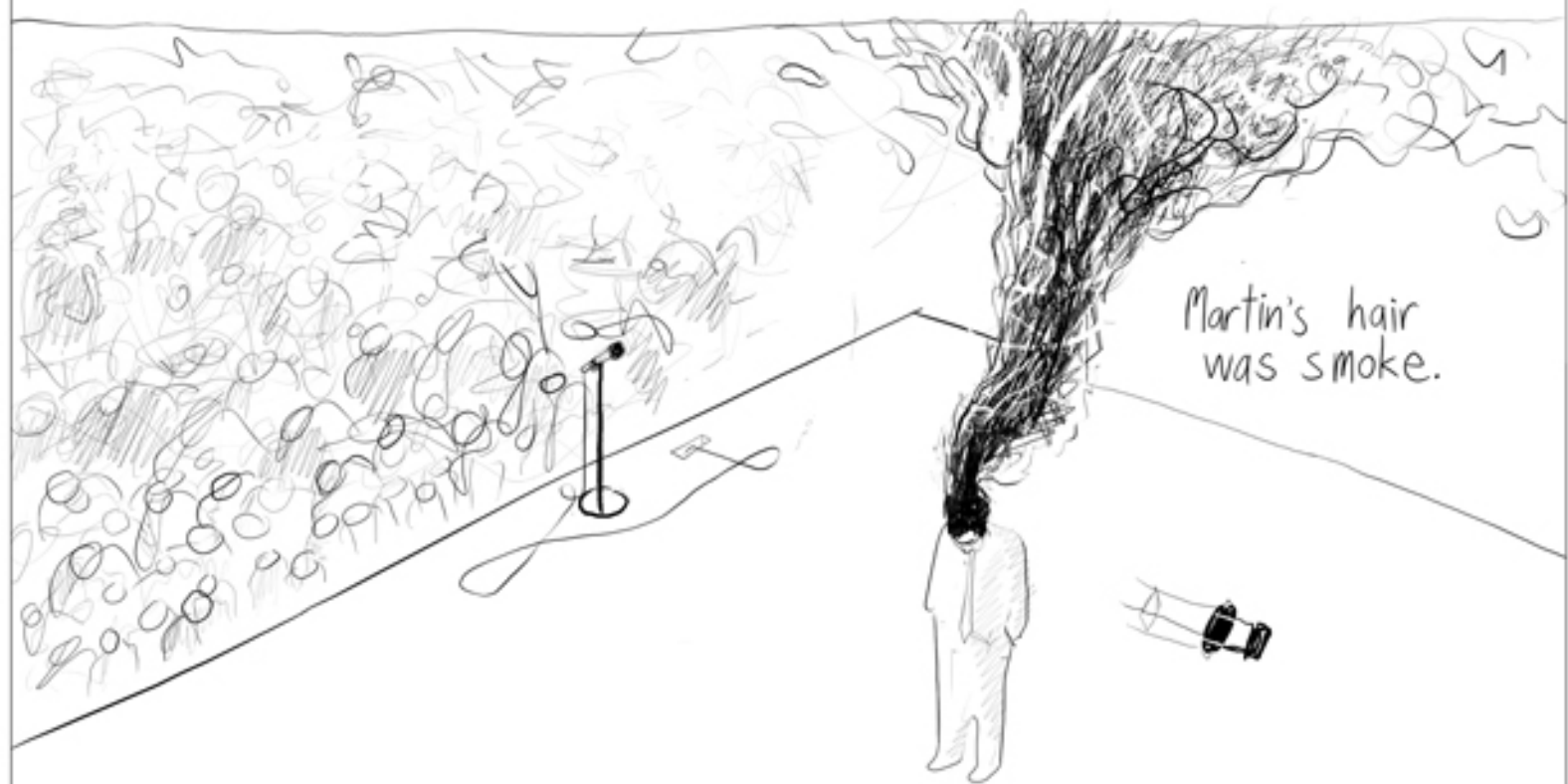


# BOXER!





Louie's shadow was fire.



Martin's hair  
was smoke.

Neither one ever could tire.  
Even when for hours the other had spoke.



END





You're not leaving enough...  
I mean, I'm the worry...  
You're doing all the  
You're not leaving  
worry.

I mean **YOU'RE NOT LEAVING ENOUGH WORRY LEFT OVER FOR ME!**  
I mean, I'm the worry Rhino!

I like a professional  
I'm the Worry Rhino  
you're just me  
guy. I do  
I mean

trying to be  
mean. It's just  
should be doing  
all the worry  
it's my job  
to worry

Everything I say  
when she's around  
comes out wrong! She  
must think I'm a fool!

You know what?





Outside, there is  
sitting in a tree  
a blue beautiful  
bird.



His wings open  
mechanically.  
Beautifully,  
they open.  
He's so big.



He flies with  
those giant blue  
mechanical wings.  
His beautiful blue  
body is a machine.



There he is!  
Can you see him?



There is no  
bird there.



No, I guess  
there isn't.



I don't suppose I  
can go up there?

Nope

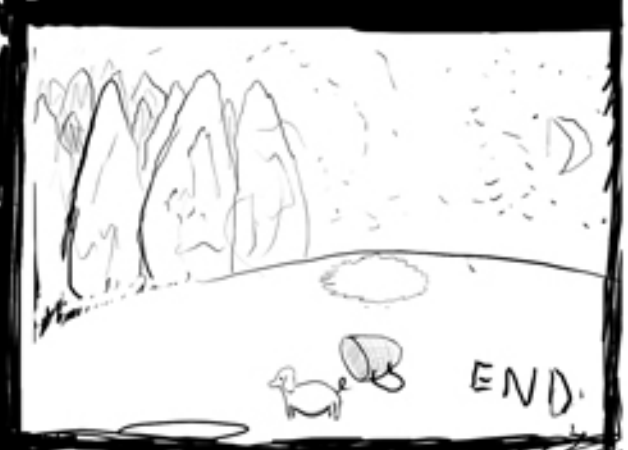
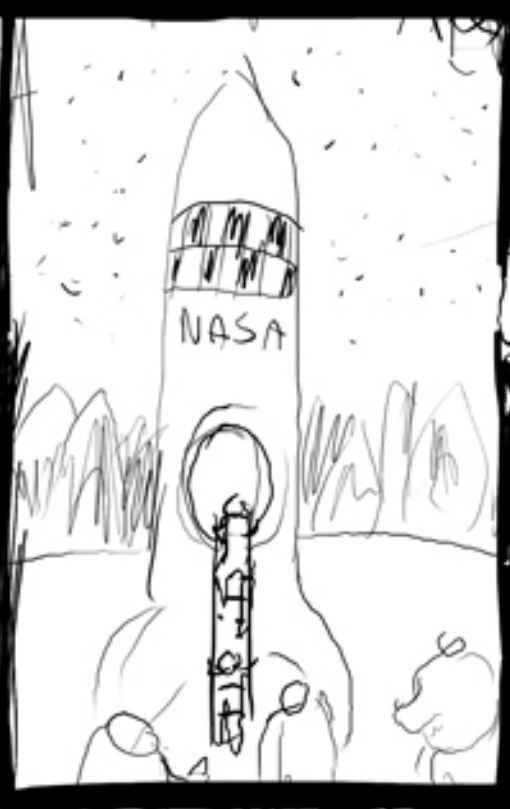
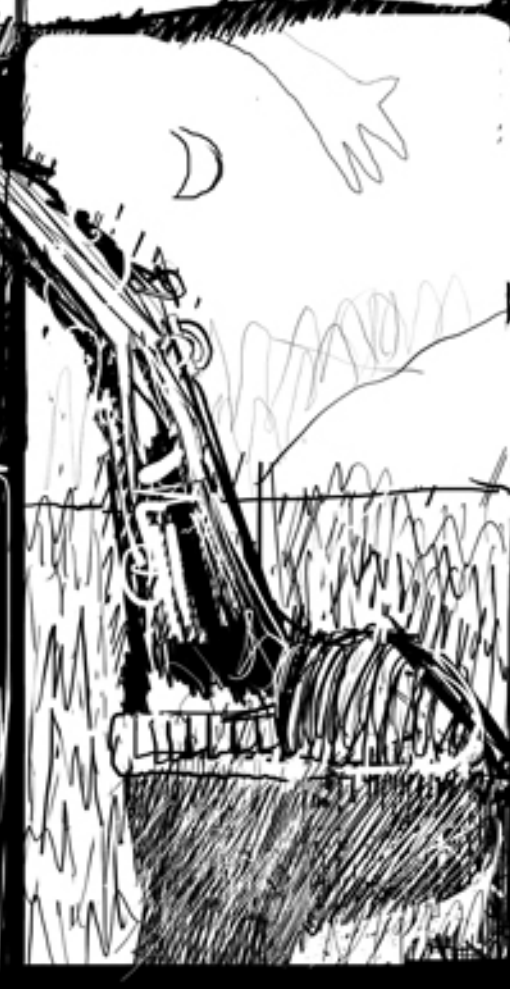


Oh.



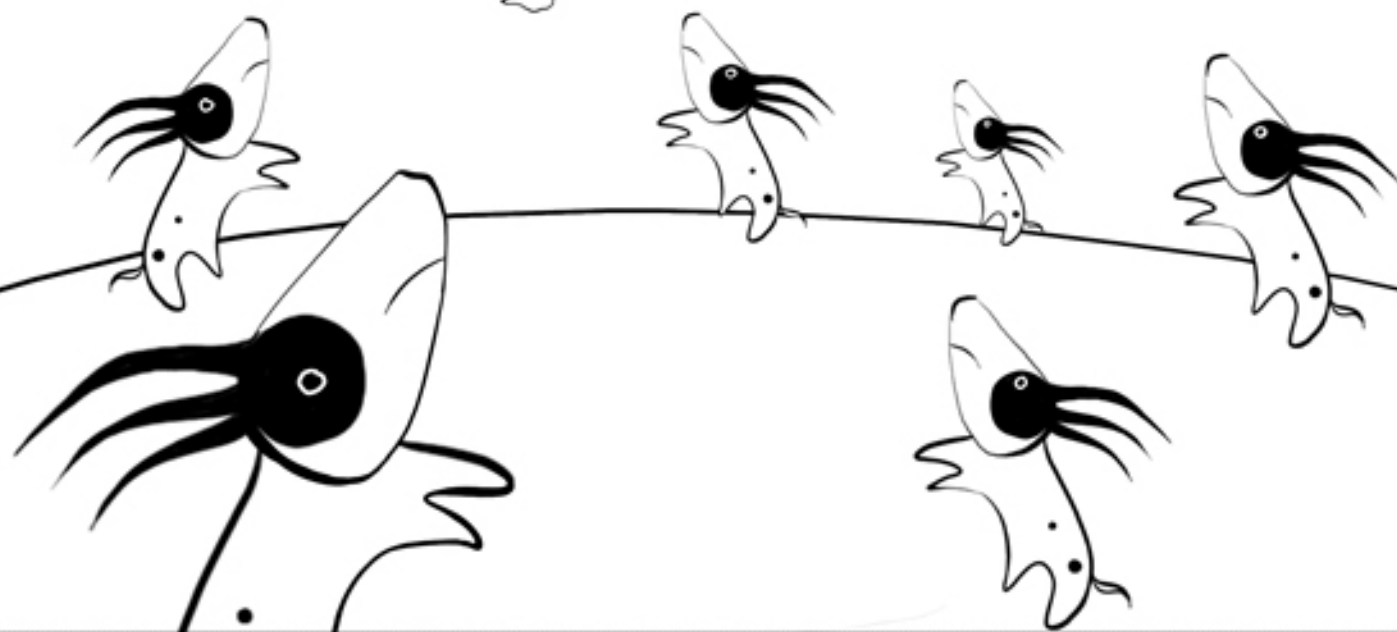
I thought not.

END



# Back Cover Comics

I'm happy now



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is created by Sebastian Børckenhagen. You can email me at this address → [she.bit.back@gmail.com](mailto:she.bit.back@gmail.com). More of what I do can be found at my livejournal → <http://major-dont.livejournal.com>  
<http://www.SemioticCohesion.com> is the comics powerhouse that birthed this fine publication.