The

24 Hours

BEFORE the 24 hour

Comic Event ©2005 Craig Ede









... THOSE FLYAWAY "ARTHROPODAL"

EYEBROWS (AND CROWS FEET) ...





50 24 HOURS BEFORE THE EVENT I'M AT MY BROTHER'S HOUSE IN MILWAUKEE.

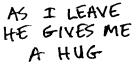
THE NIGHT BEFORE HE FAILED HIS MATH TEST IN A CLASS AT MARQUETTE.



I PUT AMERICAN CHEESE ON IT.



SANDWICH? REALLY GOOD 11

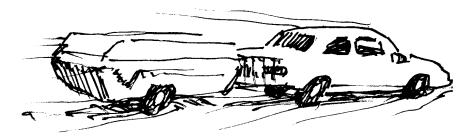




I PULL AWAY WITH MY POPUP TRAILER BEHIND MY CHEVY



OFF I GO, PULLING MY POP UP CAMPER TRAILER





NEXT I SPENT A COUPLE OF DAYS AT A CONFERENCE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTHERN IOWA



ON SATURDAY NIGHT THE CAMPGROUD I WAS AT WAS INUNDATED WITH DRUNK ZO YEAR OLDS.



BACK IN MINNEAPOLIS I GOT THE CHANCE TO SEE MY EX-GIRL FRIEND'S SON AS KING-CREON IN "ANTIGONE" * Phil Morley, thespian

IF YOU HAD BEEN A

SCULLERY MAID, THERE WOULD

HAVE BEEN NO DOUBT IN YOUR

MIND ABOUT THE SERIOUSNESS!

OF THAT EDICT. YOU WOULD

HAVE KNOWN THAT IT MEANT

DEATH; AND YOU WOULD

HAVE BEEN SATISFIED TO

WEEP FOR YOUR BROTHER

IN THE KITCHEN.

* A BLENDING OF THE SOPHOCLES & JEM ANOWILH TEXTS

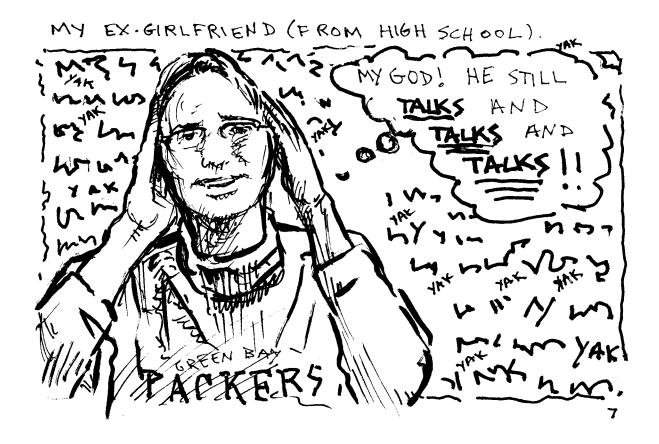
BY THIS TIME, THE TAXES WERE COMPLETE SO I HEADED DOWN TO MILWAUKEE TO MEET WITH MY ACCOUNTANT AND SIGN THE FORMS



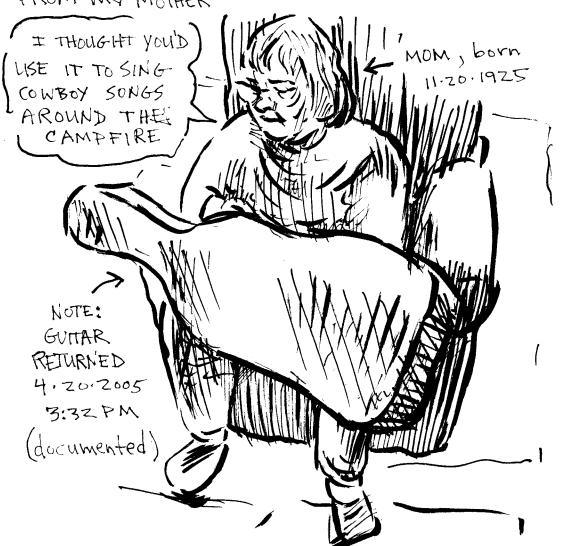
OF COURSE, WHILE I WAS IN TOWN I HAD TO STOP A SEE A FEW OLD FRIENDS.

TOM HADE, CARPENTER, GUITARIST, PAINTER & BON VIVANT





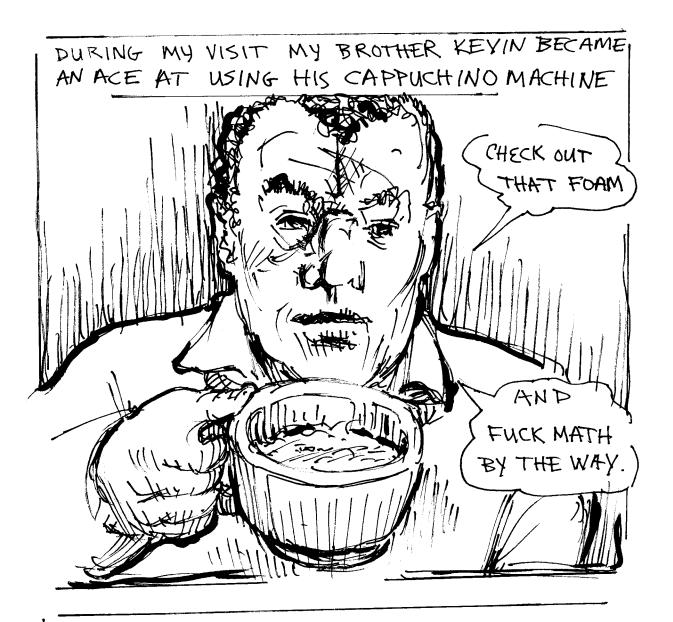
AND I HAD TO RETURN THE GUITAR I BORROWED FROM MY MOTHER

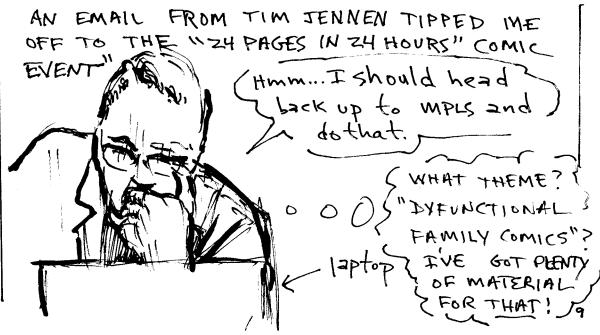


You'D BE SURPRISED AT WHAT WALKS OUT OF THAT HOUSE AND NEVER COMES BACK.

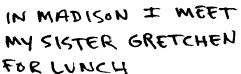
WE WATCHED BALLYKISSANGEL DWDS FOR AWHILE







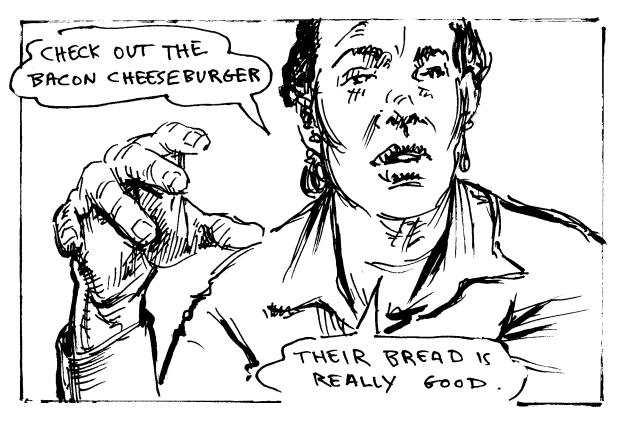
SO THAT'S WHY I'M BACK ON THE ROAD TO MINNESOTA











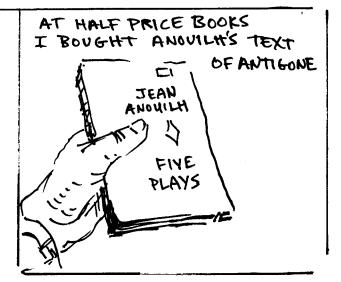


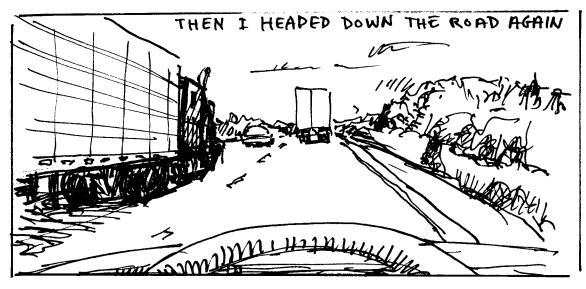


AFTER LEAVING GRETCHEN, I DID SOME SHOPPING

AT THE THRIFT STORE
I FOUND A NICE USB
SCANNER BUT NO
POWER PACK—









THE PANERA IN EAU CLAIRE HAS FREE WI-FI INTERNET ACCESS SOI STOPPED TO SEND SOME EMAIL



BY THE TIME I GOT TO THE EAU GALLE CAMPSITE REGISTRATION STATION IT WAS PITCH BLACK



IT GOT PRETTY COLD LAST NIGHT, BUT MY MUMMY

BAG KEPT ME NICE AND WARM.



MORNING ARRIVED BRIGHT AND SUNNY, I FIRED UP THE CAMPER HEATER AND PUT ON THE COFFEE.



A SRI LANKAN
PUPPET STARED
AT ME FROM
ONE OF THE
TRAILER.

I BORROWED IT FROM MY EX-GIRLFRIEND IN CASE I GOT TIRED OF PAINTING LANDSCAPES ON THE TRIP.



1 Available soon at your local art gallery-1

THE PUPPET WAS A GIFT FROM ME, A SUBLIMINAL META-PHORICAL RHYME FOR HER SCANDINAVIAN A LOOFNESS WHICH BOTH ATTRACTED AND REPELLED ME.



NEARLY EVERY TIME I MET HER I FELT COMPELLED TO TELL HER SHE LOOKED GORGEOUS, AS IF I WERE SEEING HER FOR THE FIRST TIME



IT WAS LIKE A RATHER PLEASANT FORM OF THE PSYCHOLOGICAL DISORDER CALLED PROSOPAGNOSIA—THE MABILITY TO RECOGNIZE FACES.

SOME YEARS AGO I PROPOSED TO HER. WE WERE ATTHE SCENIC OVERLOOK IN BUENA VISTA PARK ABOVE ALMA, WISC. SHE TURNED ME DOWN BY QUOTING ROMANTIC POETRY.

PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE
QUOTED POETRY?

Purple
The of
Supplication

BE MY LOVE...

DE MY LOVE...

THE TREES WERE ENCASED IN
ICE FROM ASTORM — THE ICE
WAS CRACKING AND FALLING
FROM THETREES AS WESPOKE



A PILOT HAD CRASHED HIS PLANE IN THAT STORM AND DIED.

panel suiped from Zander Cannon's 24 hour Comic.

WE CONTINUED ON WITH OUR RELATIONSHIP. I FIGURED I COULD
RESUBMIT MY PROPOSAL. IT ENDED UP NOT WORKING-OUT.
A GREAT LOSS.

(back at the campsite...)
COFFEES DONE!!
I GUESS I'M
"MOVING
ON."

I MOVING
ON."

EAU GALLE'S SHOWERS

ARE NICE & HOT!! IT

FEELS SO GOOD THAT I

DECIDE TO LEAVE THE CAMPER

SET UP THERE FOR MY RECOVERY

AFTER THE 24 HOUR EVENT.

I MET A GUY WHO WAS A STATE PARK PATRON-FOR A HUNDRED AND FORTY BUCKS YOU GET AN ANNUAL PARK



HEADING BACK TO THE INTERSTATE HIGHWAY THE MORNING SUN WAS VERY BRIGHT.



THERE ARE SOME TELL-TALE SIGNS I'M A CAMPER EVEN WHEN I'M NOT PULLING THE TRAILER

THE DRYING-TOWEL THROWN BETWEEN THE CARSEATS... OVER THE HEADREST.





THEN I WENT OVER
TO WALMART FOR
SOME ESSENTIAL
DRAWING-SUPPLIES.
(I got the 3-pack,
being an optimist.)

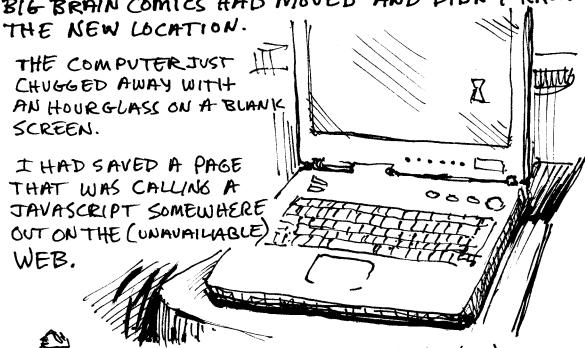


I LATER FOUND OUT THE SUPER' WALMART SELLS ACTUAL, 'REAL-LIFE' ART SUPPLIES



MORAL: SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL ART SUPPLY STORE!

I HAD SAVED THE EVENTINFO WEB PAGE AS A HTML FILE SO I COULD LOOK AT IT OFFLINE. I KNEW BIG BRAIN COMICS HAD MOVED AND DIDN'T KNOW



MORAL #2: SAUE PAGES AS POF (or handcopy) FOR OFFLINE ACCESS IF YOU WANT TO BE ABLE TO SEE THEM!

PIG (the morals page)

BEHIND SCHEDULE, I STOPPED AT A GAS STATION IN MINNE-APOLIS TO LOOK UP BIG BRAIN COMICS ADDRESS.



AFTER THAT I FOUND IT
WITHOUT TOO MUCH
TROUBLE.

BRAIN
COMICS

WITHOUT TOO MUCH
COMICS

BRAIN
COMICS

20

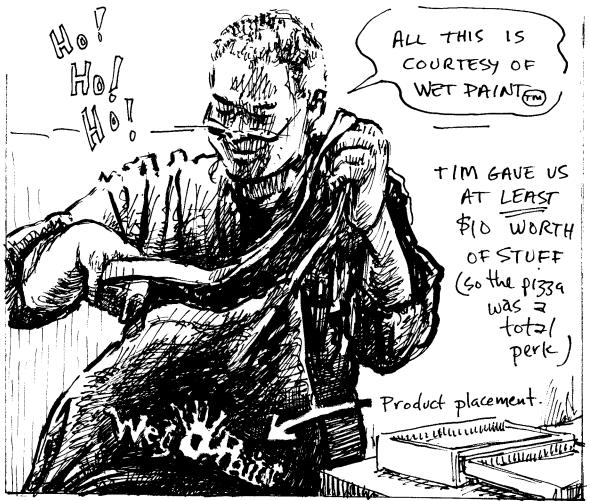
IT WAS ABOUT 9:40 SO MOST PEOPLE WERE ALREADY HARD AT WORK AT FOLDING TABLES INTHE AISLES.



MIKE, THE OWNER, GAVE ME THE SCOOP ON PARTICIPATING.

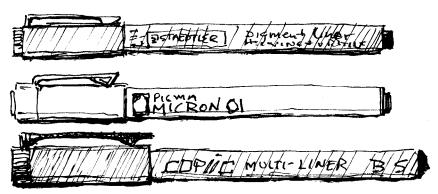


TIM JENNEN ARRIVED A FEW MINUTES LATER AND PLAYED SANTA.



NOTE: TIM PARTICIPATED AND COMPLETED A 24 PAGE COMIC.

I'D GOTTEN CHEAP MARKERS AT WALMART, BUT TIM GAVE US BETTER TOOLS.





PENSPOTTERS: KNOW THEM BY THEIR SILHOUSTE!! I BOTHERED TIM ALL DAY FOR THE USE OF HIS STRAIGHT EDGE (SPECIAL PRIZE IF YOU CAN FIND WHERE I USED IT.)

IT SEEMS I'D FORGOTTEN MY PLEDGE AS A SCOUT TO BE PREPARED.





THE GUY NEXT TO ME (PAVID STEINLICHT) WAS HARD AT WORK. HE DID HIS ENTIRE ZY PAGE COMIC ON

