



**TTC  
Toc  
Tom**

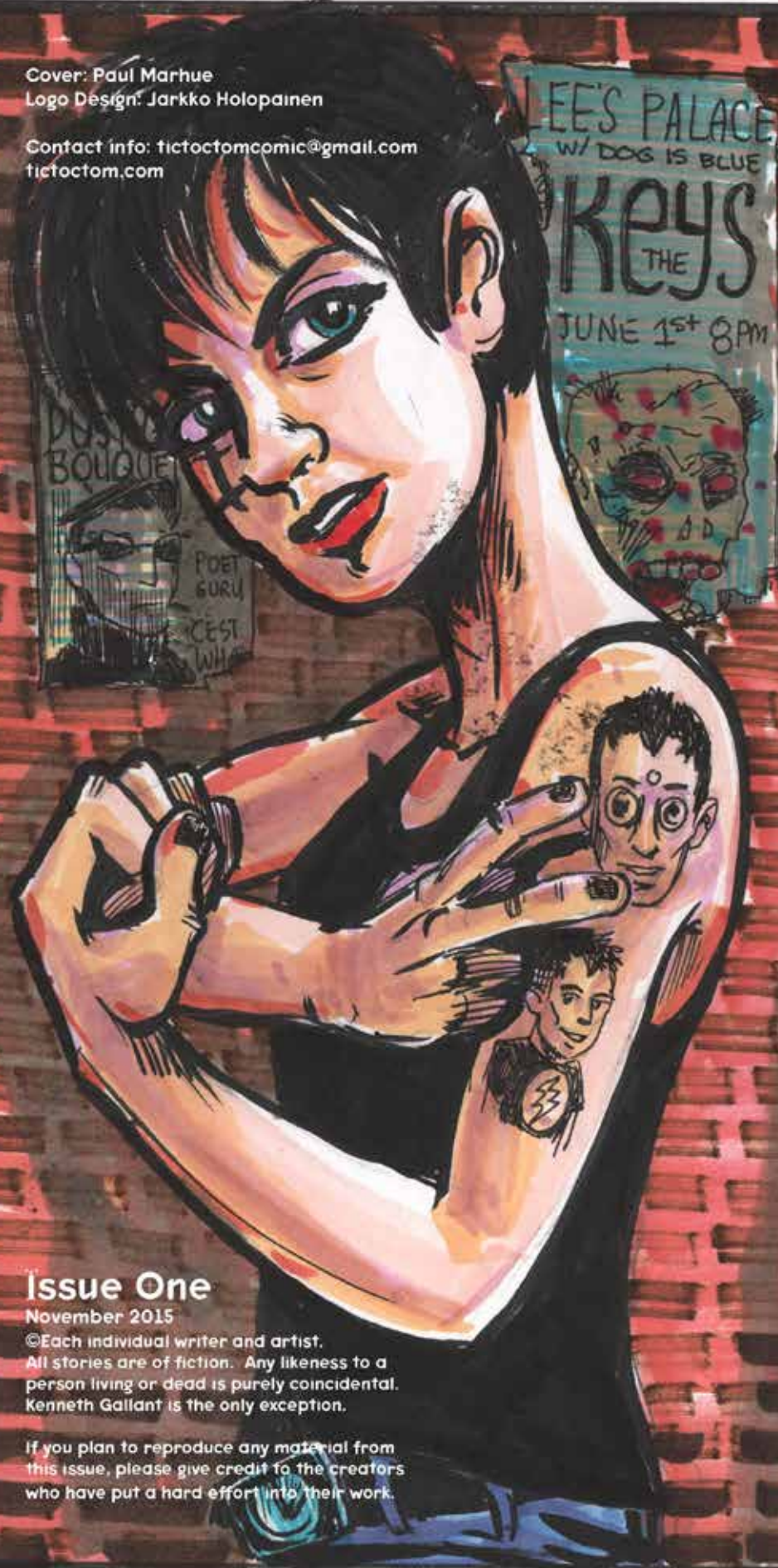
**A Slight Case of  
Overbombing**

**issue one**  
**nov 2015**



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## Issue One

November 2015

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Kenneth Gallant is the only exception.

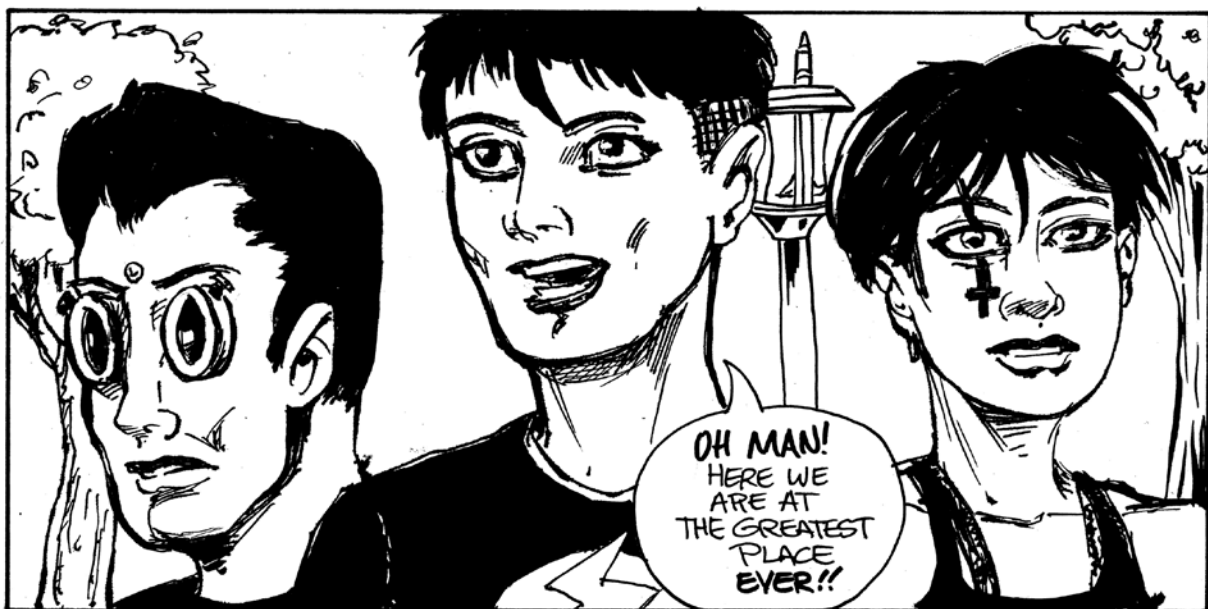
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**EVERYONE'S GOT  
SOMETHING TO HIDE  
(EXCEPT FOR ME  
AND MY MONKEY)**



STORY: CHETAN PATEL  
DRAWINGS: TOMYED















# Beautiful Ones

by chetan patel

I CLOSE MY EYES.

MY MIND IS THINKING  
OF A THOUSAND THOUGHTS  
AS THE MUSIC RUSHES INTO  
MY EARS.

THIS SONG REMINDS  
ME OF AN OLD GIRLFRIEND.

HER VOICE.

THAT VOICE  
WOULD DRIVE ME  
CRAZY.

SOMETIMES I CLOSE  
MY EYES AND I CAN  
STILL HEAR HER.

THE LOVELY  
STORIES SHE  
WOULD TELL ME  
OF HER DAY.

SHE WAS A  
WOMAN WHO LIVED  
TO LIVE. WHO  
ENJOYED WHAT  
LIFE HAD TO  
OFFER HER.



THIS  
SONG.



IT'S ABOUT  
HER.



I THINK  
OF HER.



I MISS HER.

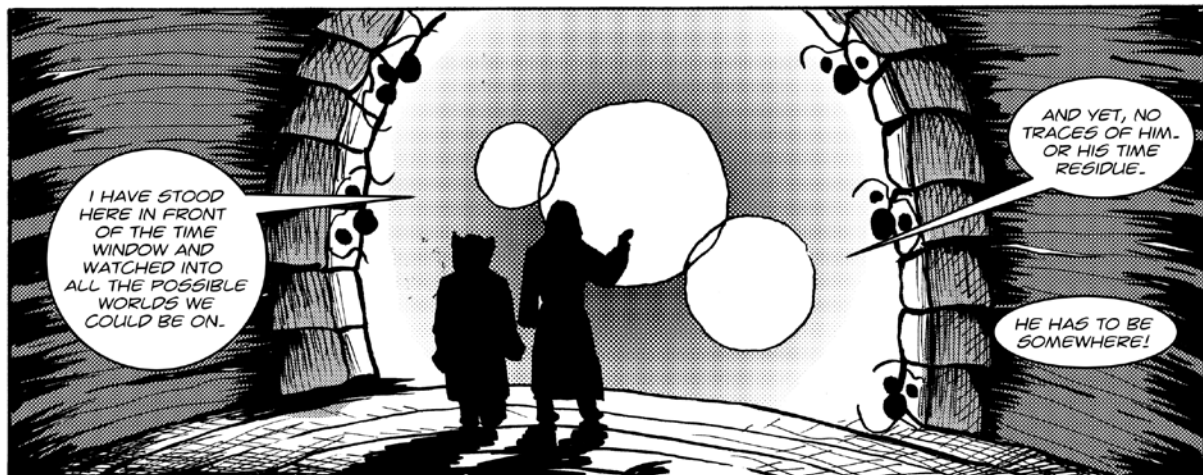














TOM?

I'M RIGHT  
HERE, JACK.



WHILE YOU  
WERE SLEEPING  
I STEPPED  
OUTSIDE TO  
GRAB SOME  
FOOD FOR US.



HOW YOU FEELING?

HUNGRY?

YES.



SO AS I WAS SAYING...

WE'VE MET BEFORE.



WHEN?



LONG,  
LONG TIME  
AGO.



I WAS A DIFFERENT MAN  
BACK THEN. YOU  
CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.

JUST LIKE YOU  
DID EARLIER.

ONLY THING WAS  
THAT TIME YOU  
KNEW ALL ABOUT  
ME. AND I HAD NO  
CLUE TO WHO YOU  
WERE.

WEIRD.

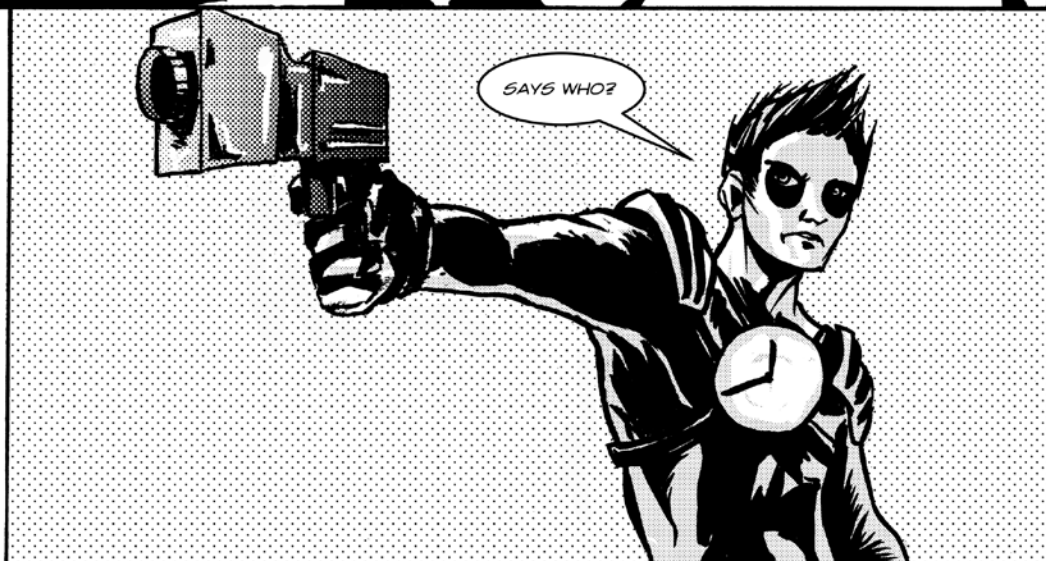


YOU TOLD ME ABOUT  
YOU, ME, AND  
A GIRL. I CAN'T  
REMEMBER HER  
NAME.

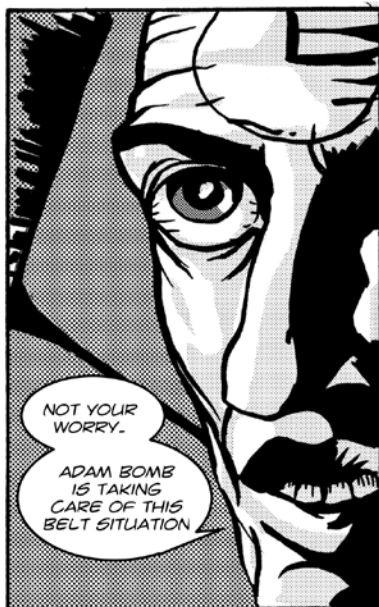
HOW WE WILL  
FIGHT THE GOOD  
FIGHT.

WE WILL  
GO INTO  
HELL TO  
SAVE THIS  
GIRL.

















LOOK, GUY.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT SO START YOU SPEECH NOW OR GO BACK HOME.

I WAS SENT HERE TO BRING YOU BACK. YOU AND THAT TIME BELT THAT YOU HAVE.

ONLY THING IS THE IDIOTS DID NOT TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND THIS SITUATION THAT YOU ARE IN NOW.



WHY WOULD THEY SEND ME HERE WHEN THEY KNEW YOU MAY CAUSE THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL LIFE?

NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT THAT.

GUYS?



THIS IS IT!



HEY, JACK?



THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.



IT WAS A BLAST.



YEAH.

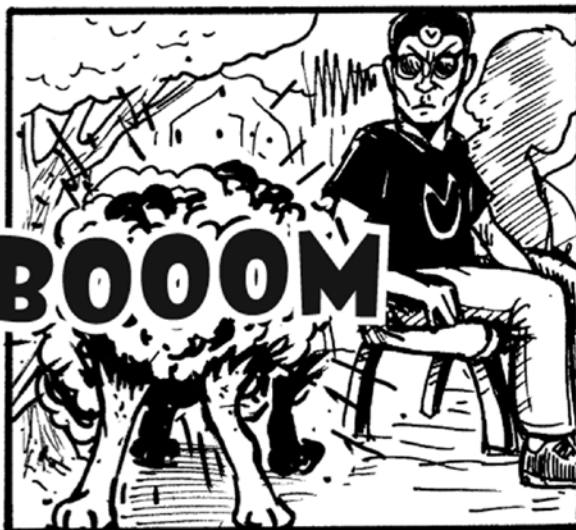
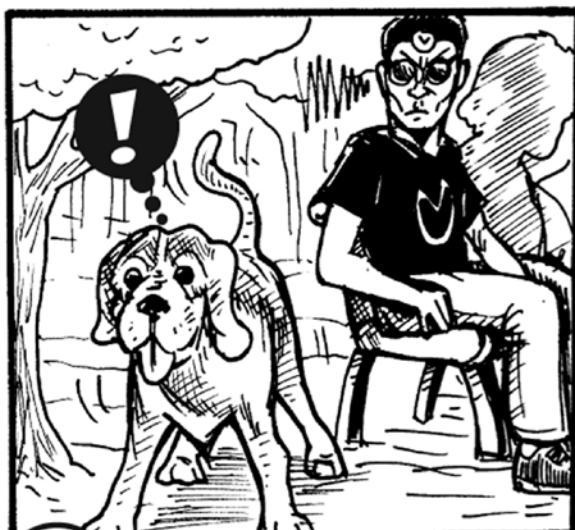


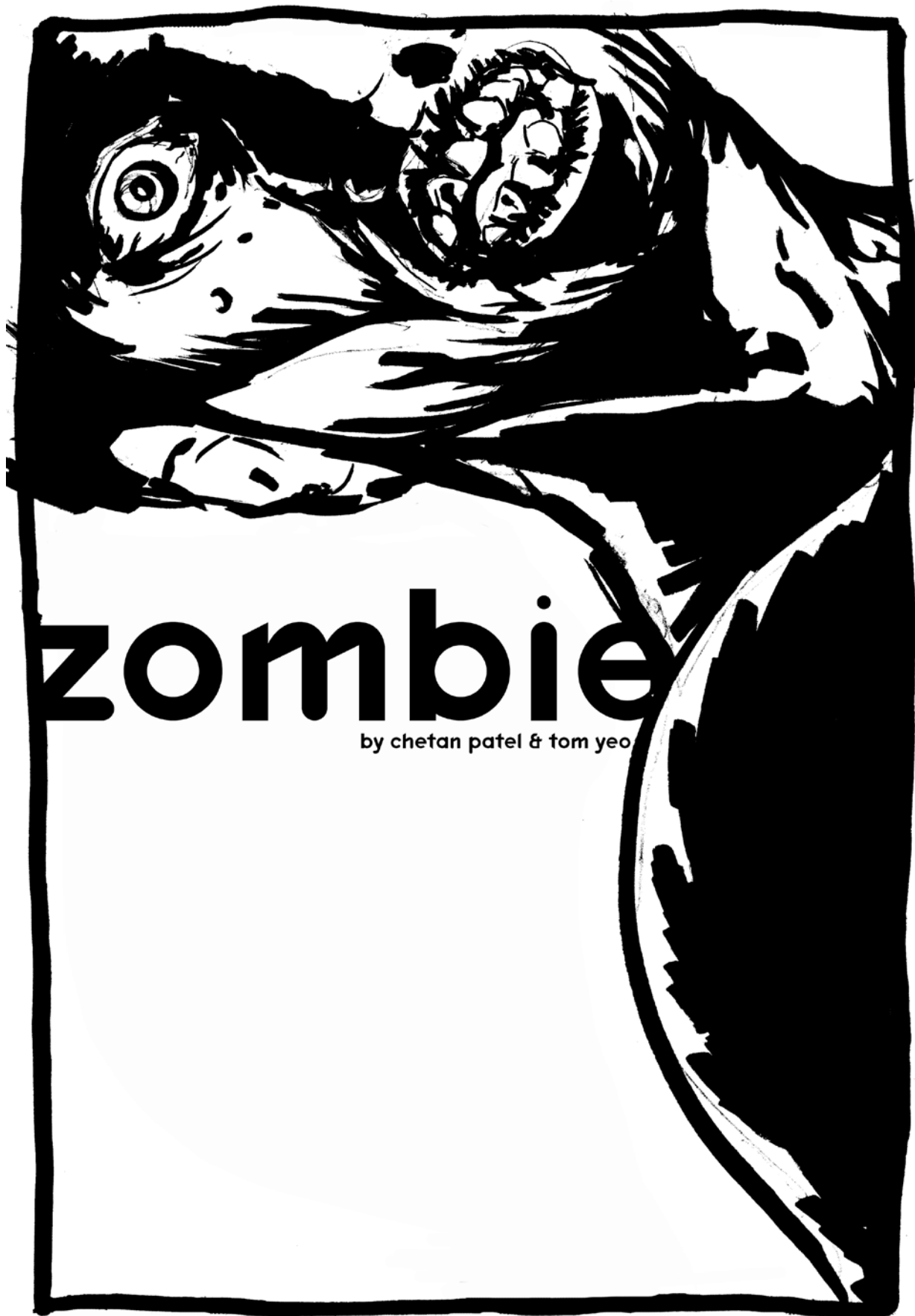
I THINK I LEFT THE LIGHT ON AT MY PLACE, TOM...



# PARKLIFE







# zombie

by chetan patel & tom yeo

The story that you about read started out with no story or plot in mind. Each page was plotted, drawn and scripted as we went along. Once a batch of pages were completed, the artwork was passed along to the other person. And so forth. We did not talk about any story ideas, just went with what came to our mind.





I SNEEZED AND  
A UNIVERSE DIED.



IT'S THE 1960'S.

EARTH.

EVERYONE IS  
WALKING AROUND  
WITH AN IPOD.

BEATLES NEVER CAME  
TO AMERICA.

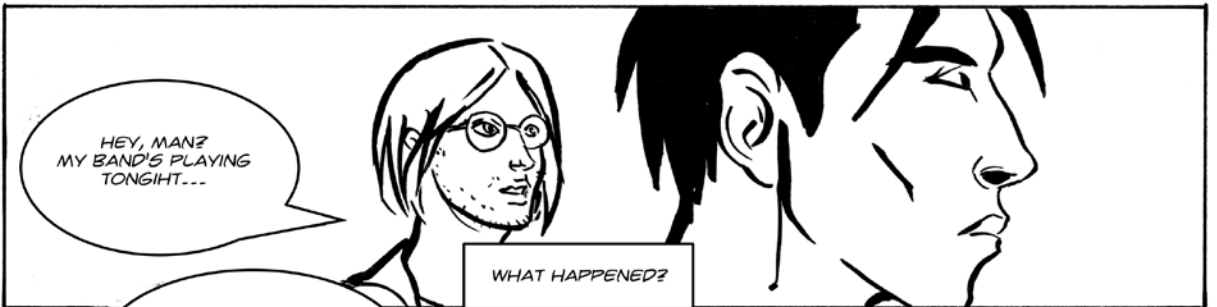
J.F.K. NEVER DIED.



I DON'T KNOW  
WHERE I'M AT.



HEY.



HEY, MAN?  
MY BAND'S PLAYING  
TONIGHT...

WHAT HAPPENED?



THE KEYS.  
THAT'S WHAT  
WE CALL OURSELVES.

WHAT WENT WRONG?



"OPENING YOUR  
MIND TO NEW THINGS."  
THE KEYS.





ME? I WAS AFRAID.  
THERE WERE TOO MANY  
OF THEM.



SO, I ACTIVATED  
MY TIME JUMP SWITCH...



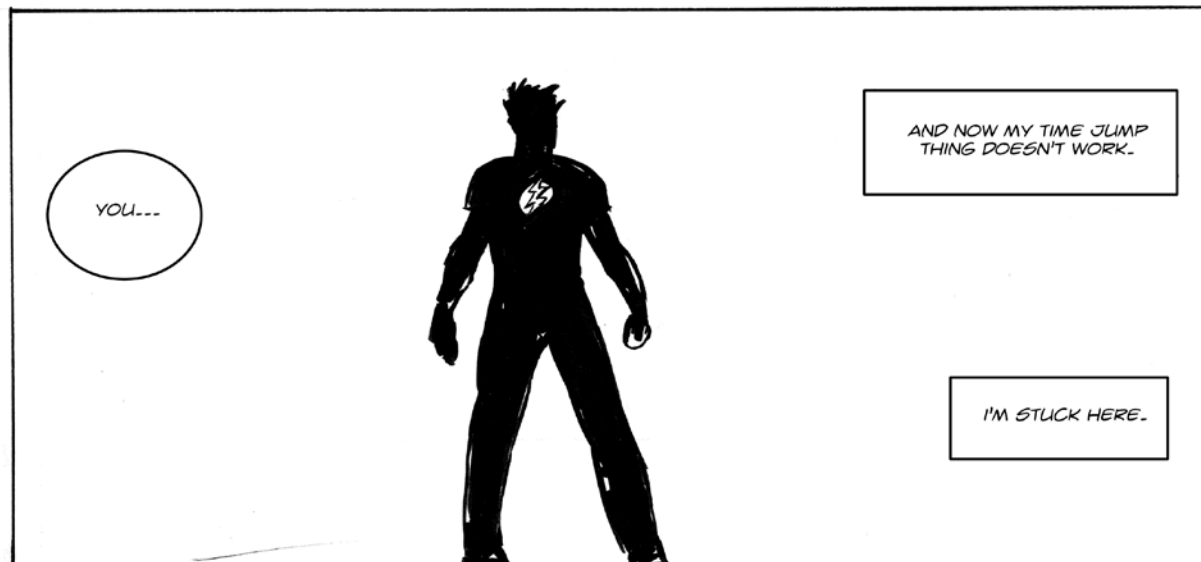
HEY?



AND I'M HERE....

LEAVING TOM AND IGGY BEHIND  
TO FIGHT.

YOU LISTENING?

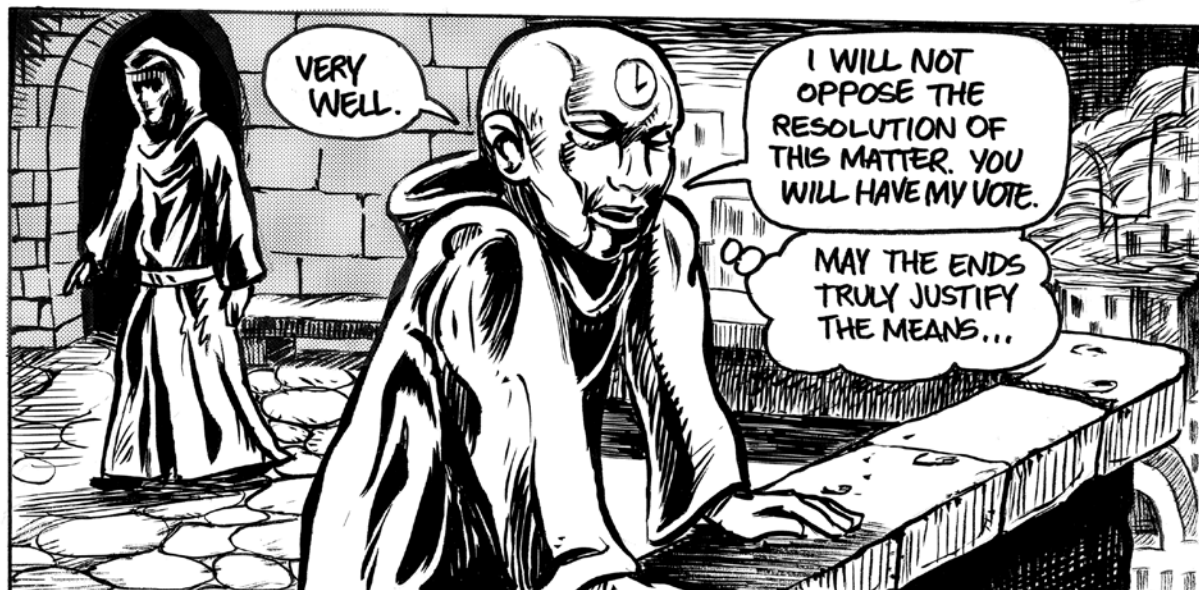
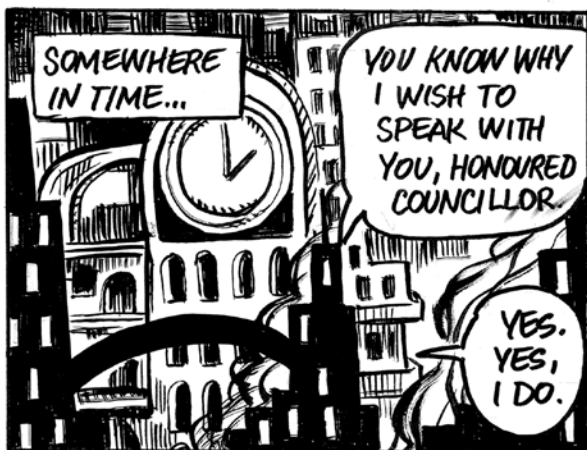


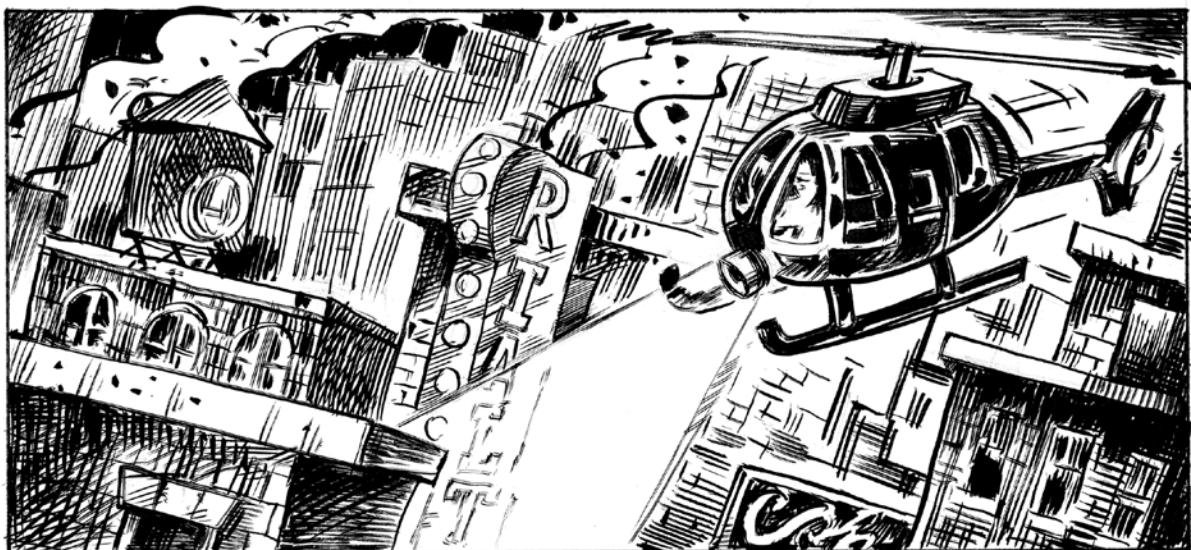
YOU....

AND NOW MY TIME JUMP  
THING DOESN'T WORK..

I'M STUCK HERE.

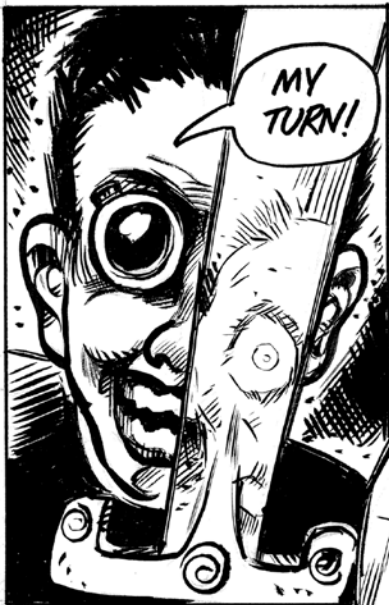












MY  
TURN!



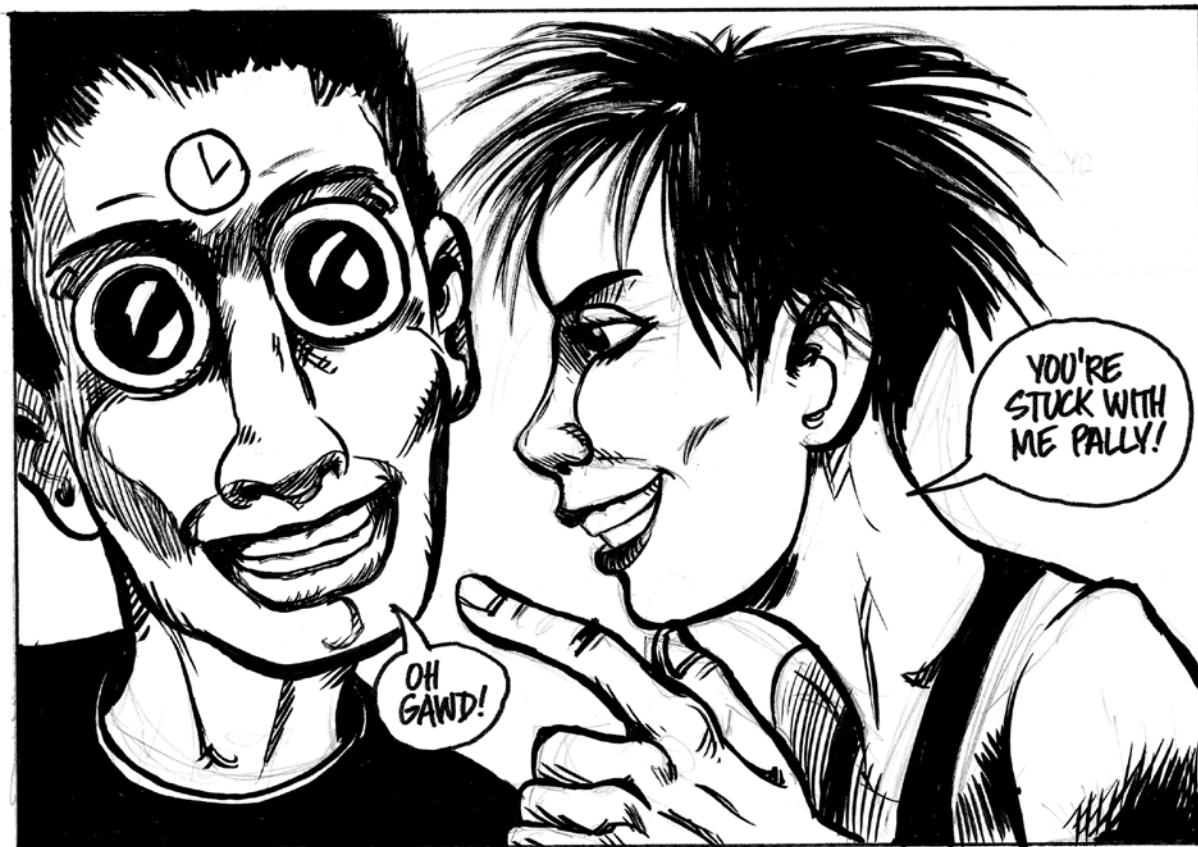
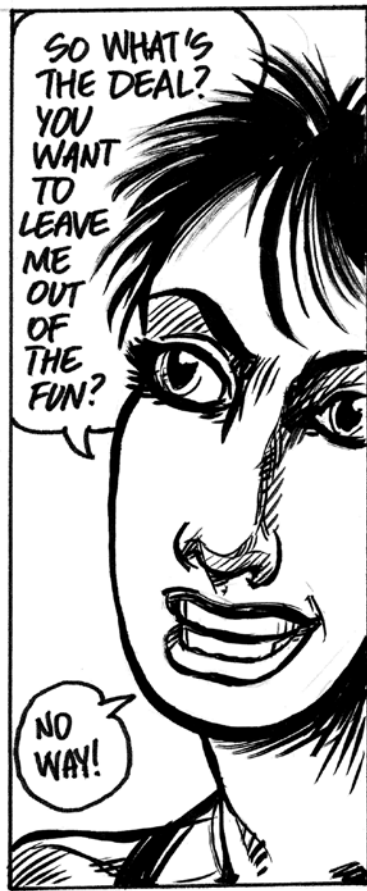
DAMN! THIS...  
I DON'T LIKE  
THE LOOK OF  
THIS...

... WHAT? WHAT IS IT?  
YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE  
DANCED A JIG ON  
YOUR GRAVE!

... IT  
MAY BE  
NOTHING...

PRINTED  
MATTER  
IDLE  
WORSHIP



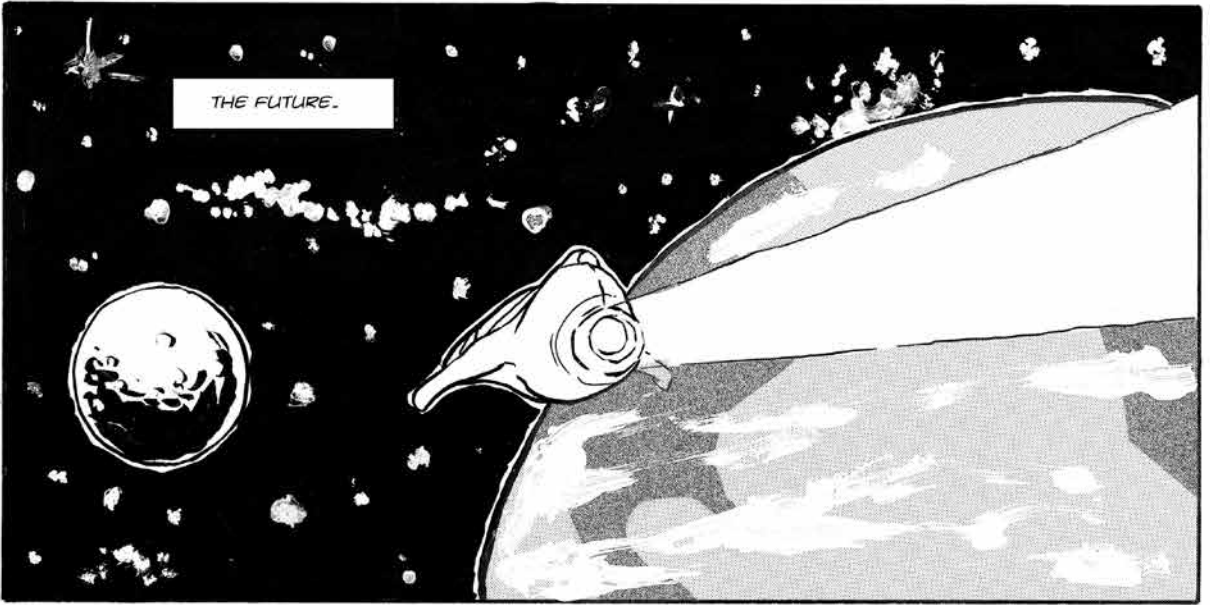


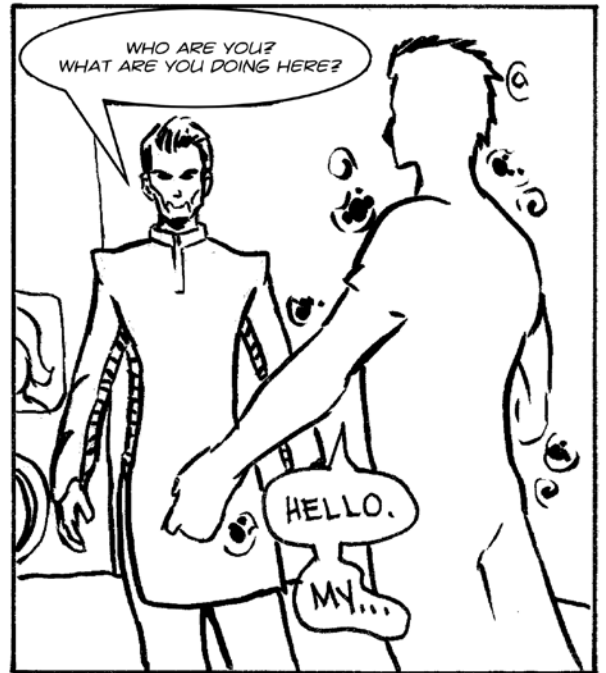


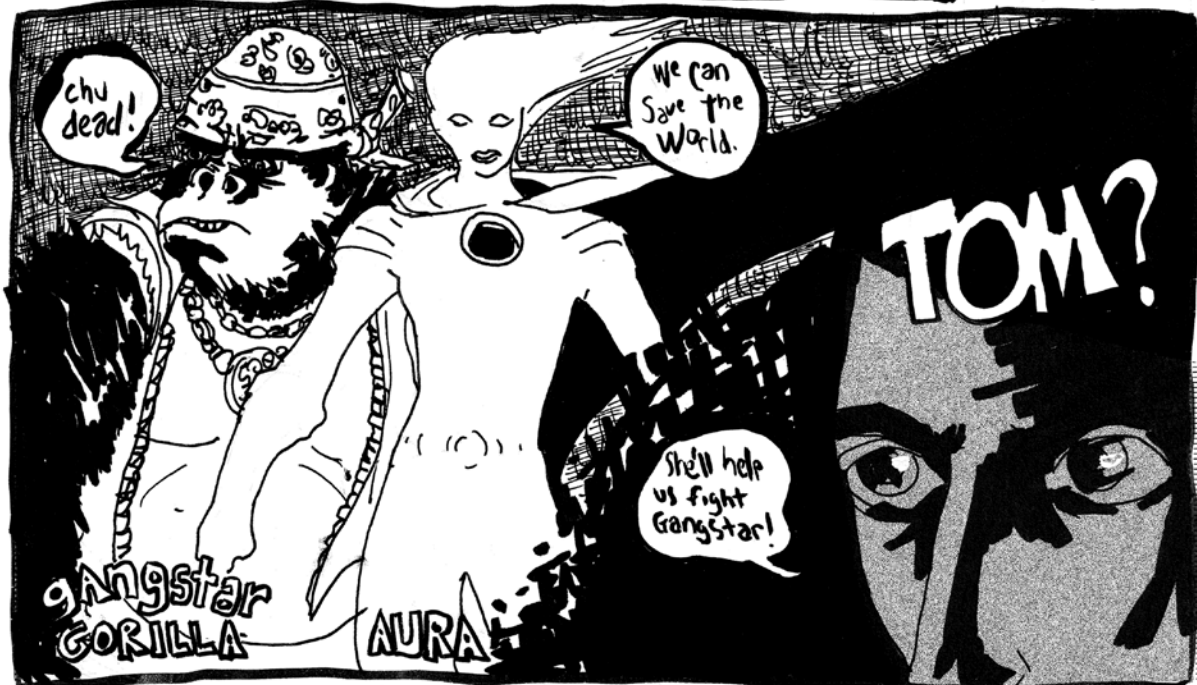






















PERFECT FIT.  
THANKS, MAN!  
BEATS A TELEPHONE BOOTH  
ANYDAY!

YEAH,  
THANKS!



SO HOW ABOUT  
SOME EXCELLENT  
ADVENTURE?

TIME TRAVEL  
STYLE!



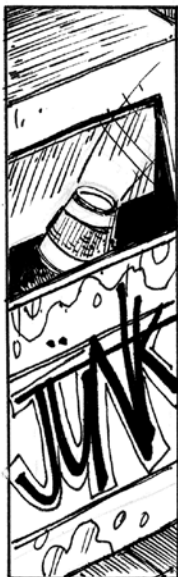
LET'S  
GO!



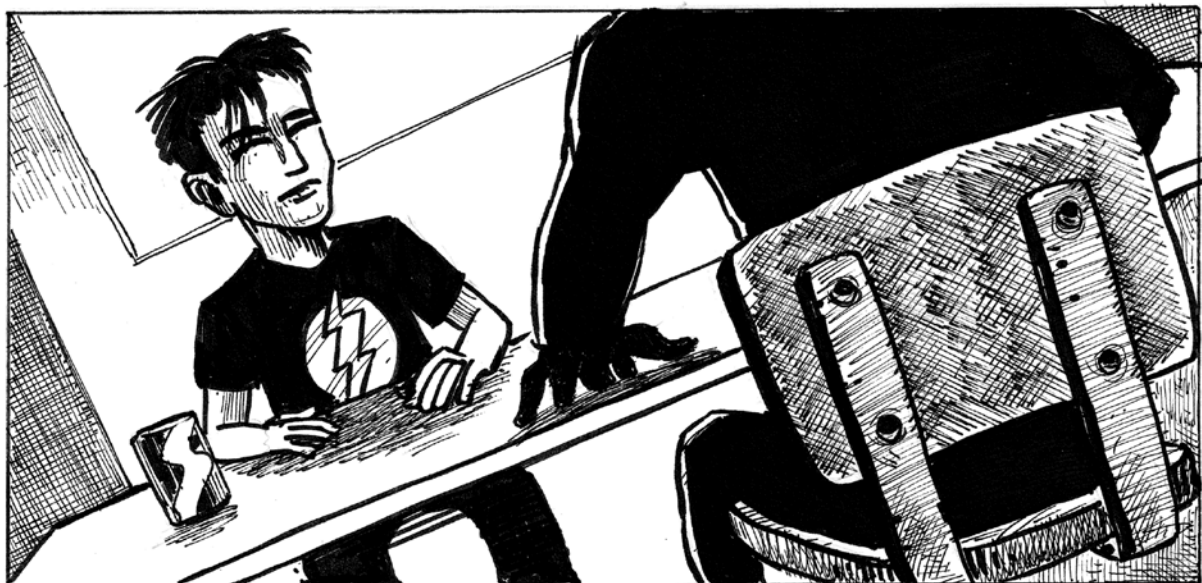
SOON AFTERWARDS..



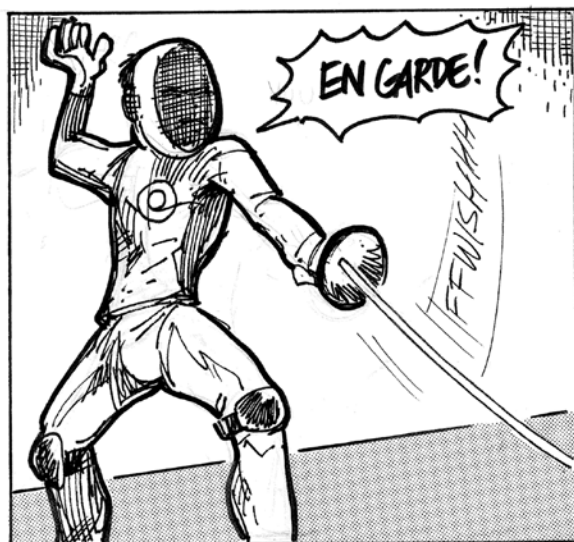
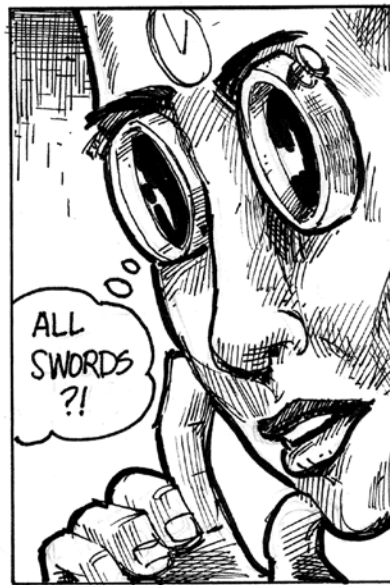
SO WHERE ARE  
WE? WHERE'S  
EVERYONE?



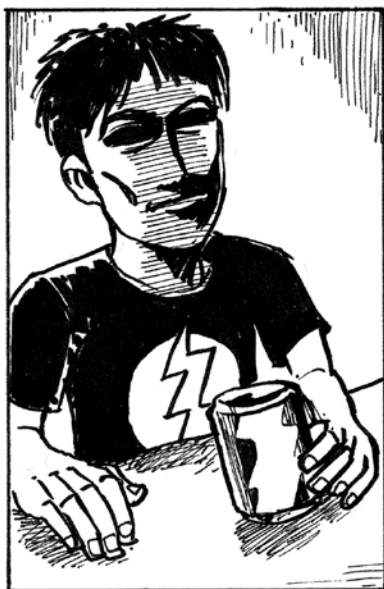






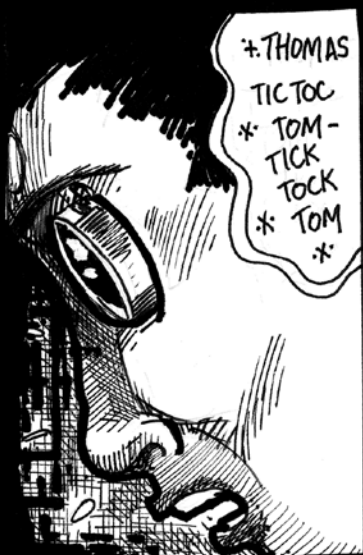












7. THOMAS  
TIC TOC  
\* TOM-  
TICK  
TOCK  
\* TOM  
\*

I OFFER YOU  
THE USE OF  
THIS WEAPON...

UH-- OKAY.  
SOUNDS GOOD  
BUT- WHO  
ARE YOU?!







THERE IS A GROUP OF BEINGS WHOSE TASK IS OVER-SEEING MATTERS OF TIME. ONE SMALL FACTION OF THIS GROUP TAKES EXCEPTION TO THE MORE BRAZEN ABUSERS OF TIME... TIME-BELT USERS FOR ONE.



YOUR PAL TOM STUMBLED ACROSS AN ALIEN TIME MEDDLER NAMED JAROO. HE'S KNOWN FOR BEING FAR TOO FREE WITH HANDING OUT TIME DEVICES. NOW HE'S A WANTED MAN.



THOSE TIME BELTS ARE BAD NEWS!

THE "TIME LORDS" CAN SEND USERS FOR A LOOP. NO TELLING WHEN YOU'LL END UP.



LET'S BRING'EM BACK!





YOU AGAIN! YOU YOUNG  
"HEROES" SEEM TO FORGET  
THE GENERATIONS BEFORE YOU!

HAVE YOU NEVER HEARD OF  
THE GOLDEN AGE?

YOU SHOULD HAVE  
LEFT THIS WELL ALONE!




OH CRAP...



To be continued in the next issue.

# Zombie

part two



FIRST ZOMBIES...  
NOW, TALKING  
APES ...

SHIT.

