

PLANET



ZEROETH

by Kabutroid

NT

PLANET ZEBETH

Introduction

I knew. Somehow, I just knew, that when the idea for Planet Zebeth came into my mind, that it would take at least 12 years to finish, maybe 15. In the end, it was 17 years, 1 month, 25 days. It could have been lower, I transitioned to 2 comics a week from 3 back in year 6, and there was significant delays caused by homelessness and other troubles around year 15. This comic has seen me through a lot of trials and tribulations. My first marriage, my second. My pet cats, my friends, my family, this comic has seen a lot.

And it seems a lot have seen the comic. It always brought me joy when I would receive an email from someone saying that the comic had gotten them through their own tough times, and happy times as well! Metroid fans roamed the message boards over the years, the discord server, everywhere. It became large, and the comic continued. It became known as a “long-runner”, a comic strip SO massive, that it would actively be a challenge to read through it all.

In actuality, if you binge it in one sitting, it's like a few hours tops. 1302 comics for the main storyline, and the ongoing epilogue following. Will that part ever finish? No, I don't think so. The site has become so much more, it's a place where I store my art, my progress pics, my stories, my accomplishments and connections. It's not going to be a twice-a-week comic again (though I am proud that for the first several weeks, I put out 5 comics a day, up to about 50 comics, to establish a bit of an archive when first starting), but it will continue on. We have a diminished Mother Brain seeking retribution, we have a few minor characters to check on, and there will always be little things to putter around with on the farm. At this point, the crew is in retirement mode (though still having to fight off attackers and defend the bar), and it will just continue like that for the rest of my life, as long as I am able.

The printable archive, this series of PDF files, will keep being added to as new comics keep being created. Every update of 6 comics or so, we'll add the next page to the latest PDF file, so that a physical rendition of the comic can exist. Also, a few bonus comics will find their way into a printable bonus section, just because ^_^

And so the comic continues, and I hope that you keep on reading it, and re-reading it over time. There's some real gold in there, the comics where I literally could not stop laughing while thinking about them until well after they were made. I still go back to those, and laughed at them again while making this. Comic 184, trying to will the missiles back. Comic 695, the Trabnagian feast. Mother Brain rolling down the hill in 1320. Check out the highlights reel in the website Zebeth archives, and feel free to make your own on a blank page in here. From March 16, 2002 to the present, Zebeth marches on.

So enjoy my friends, and embrace the pixel!

Kabutroid / KatieLynne Wilbert Julia Jackson / K.T.
April 29, 2025



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The beginning



The beginning... of Kraid



The alliance



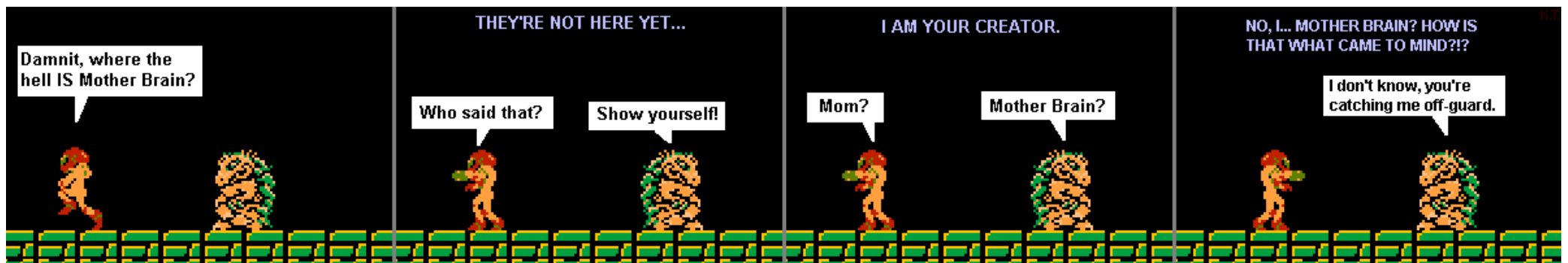
Oops...



Then why's he smiling?



The Creator



It's not that fast



T1000?



Metroids are jerks



Let's gang up on Kabutroid



Dragon's part-time job



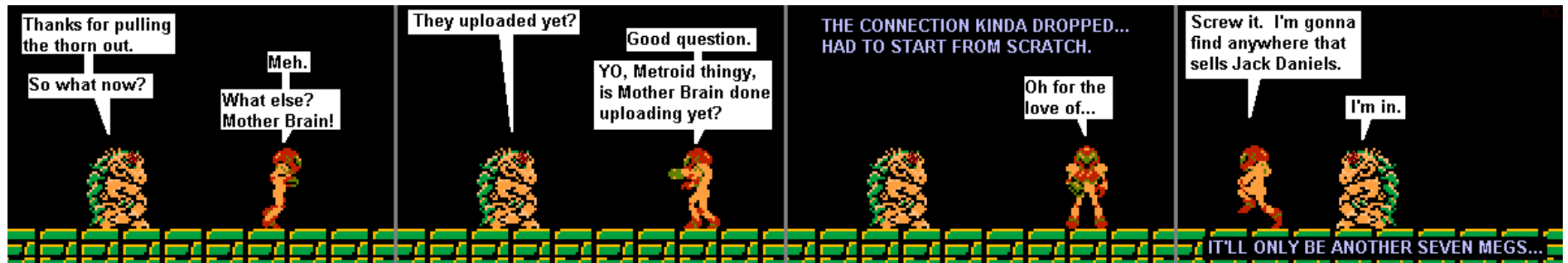
He's not a smart... thing



I really would



A jack and coke eases the pain



Time to get Kraid drunk



Their second battle



The planet's name revealed at last



INCOMING!



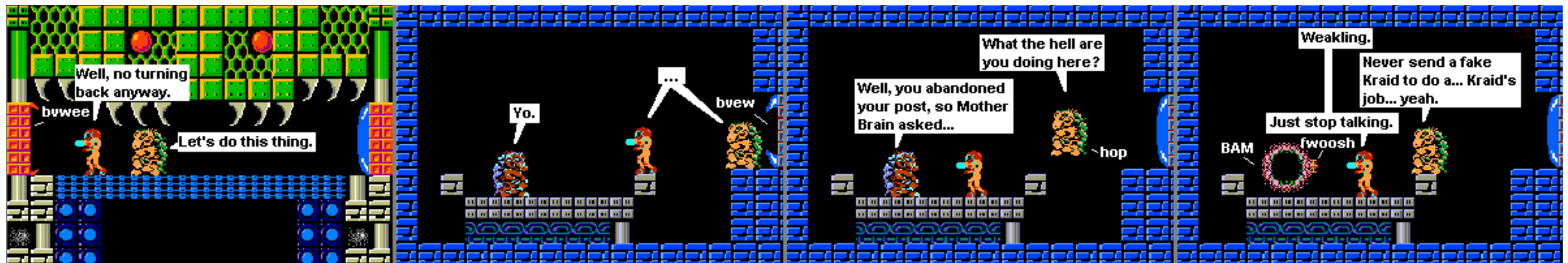
Run you fool!



Behind door number 1... door number 2!



No holding power



EEEEAAARRRRGGG!!!!



Metroids ARE jerks



...doh



Ahh, memories



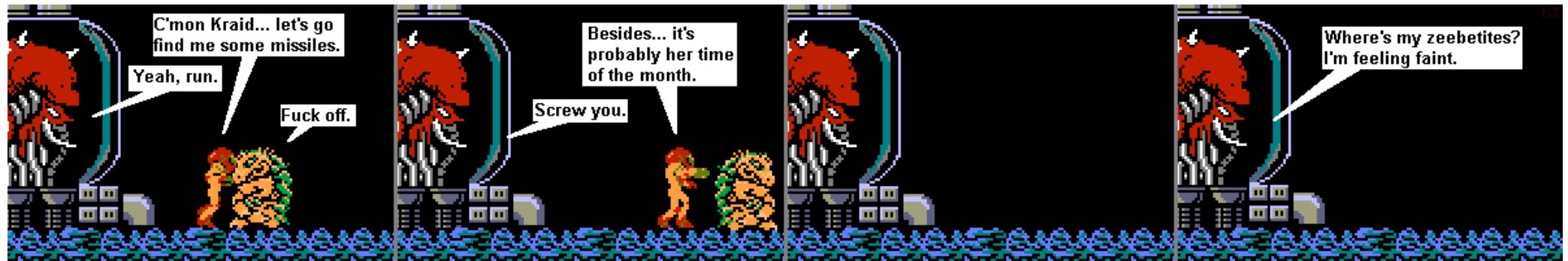
Lean and mean... well, mean anyway



Mutual hatred



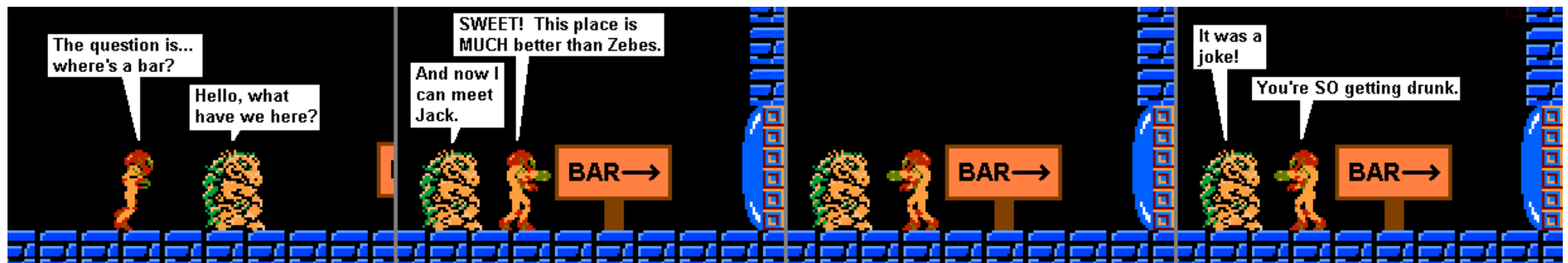
Dependant on zeebetites



The hunt for missiles



I found it funny...



Surrounded



Samus' worst nightmare



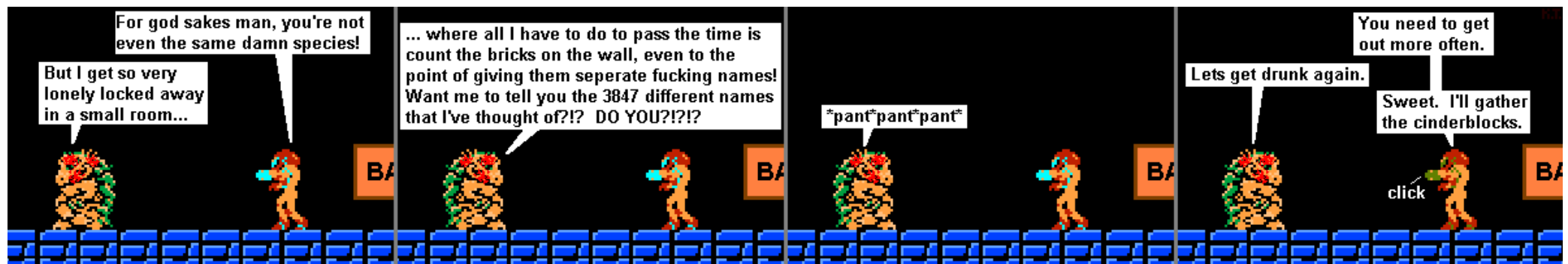
You have a sick mind



Kraid gets shut down yet again



... but the memory remains



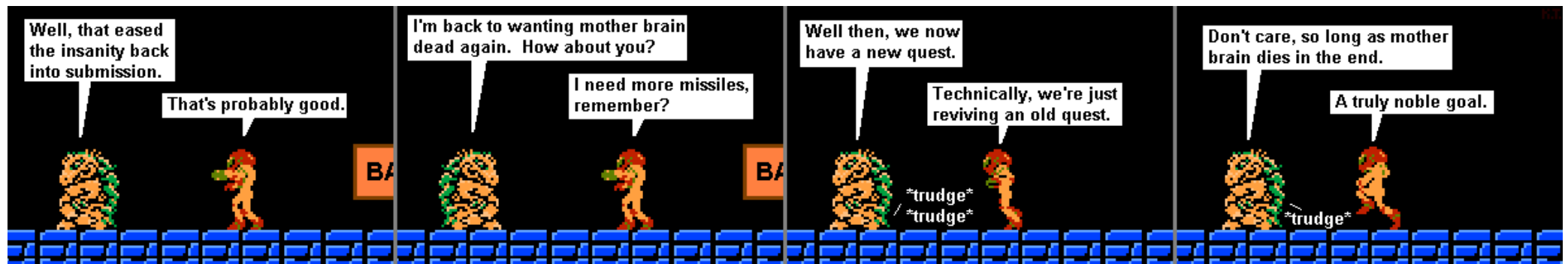
Bad timing, Ridley...



Kraid gets a hobby



The quest renewed



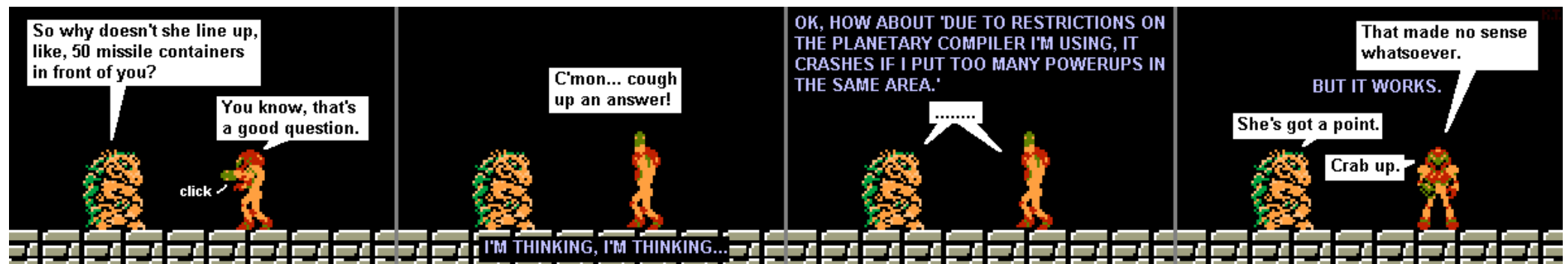
Kabutroid actually does some work



One plothole closed



There goes another plothole... sort of



It's technically still a powerup



Damn compiler



Defenseless



Damnit...



Upper body strength rocks



Well, it's a temporary solution



Damnit... again



Mmmm... appetizing



Meditation



Samus' inner mind is a bitch



Then what'd she find?



Way to pay attention Samus



They're a fighter... not a thinker



Trouble brewing



Kraid's never-ending question



Samus' life story... summarized



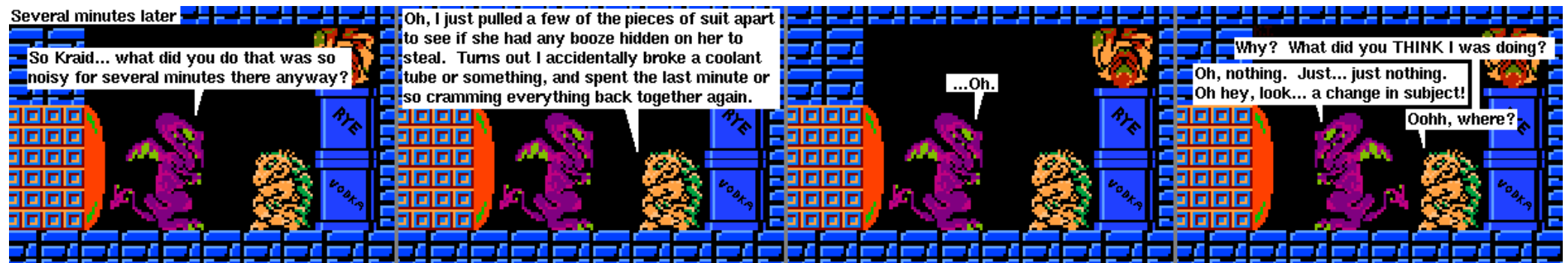
Kraid gets an idea



Use your imagination



Where was YOUR mind today?



Something wrong with this picture



Always thinking of others



Impatient enemies



The much-awaited powers



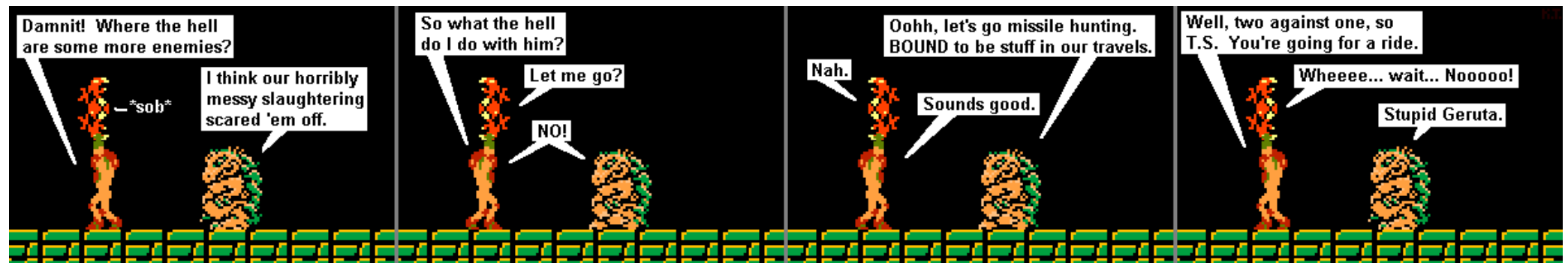
Such a polite Geruta



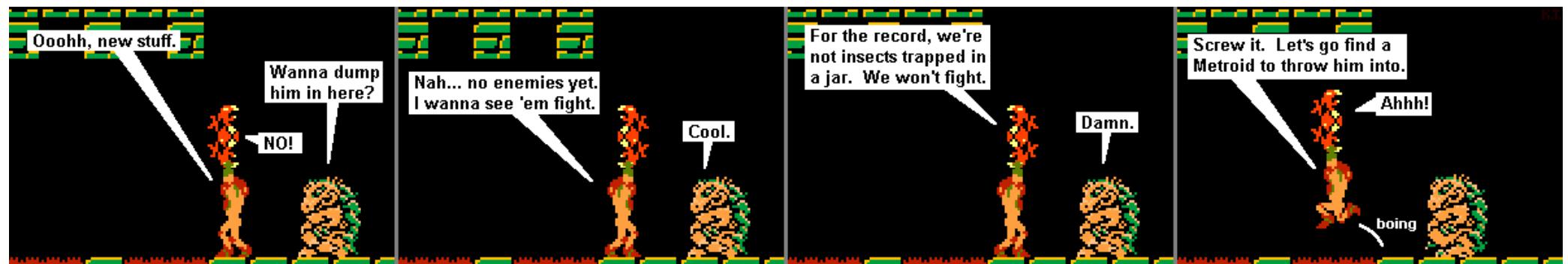
Let the torture begin!



The hunt continues... again



Mental torture...



... and physical torture



Friction sucks



Time for a diet



Pain begets anger



Prolonging the agony



Geruta takes leave



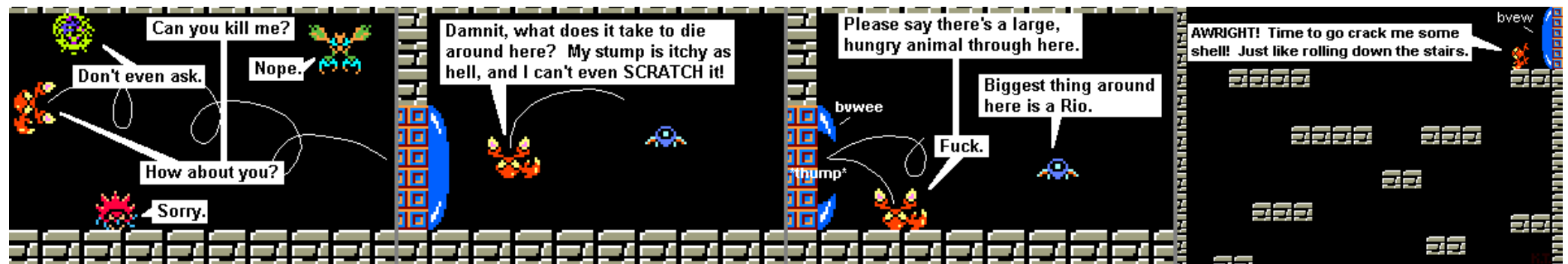
The tale of Geruta



Friends help friends die



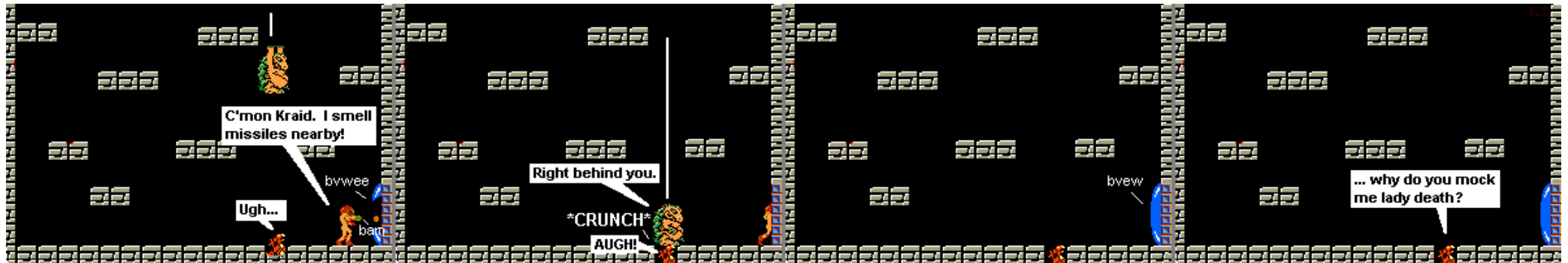
Where's Ridley when you need him?



It's a long shaft... what?



Damn exoskeleton



The end draws neigh



Geruta's worst fear realized



Kraid ALWAYS has a solution



Missile count



Samus likes her missiles



An unexpected(?) snag



Kabutroid re-addicted herself to the game



Confusion (thanks Metroidman)



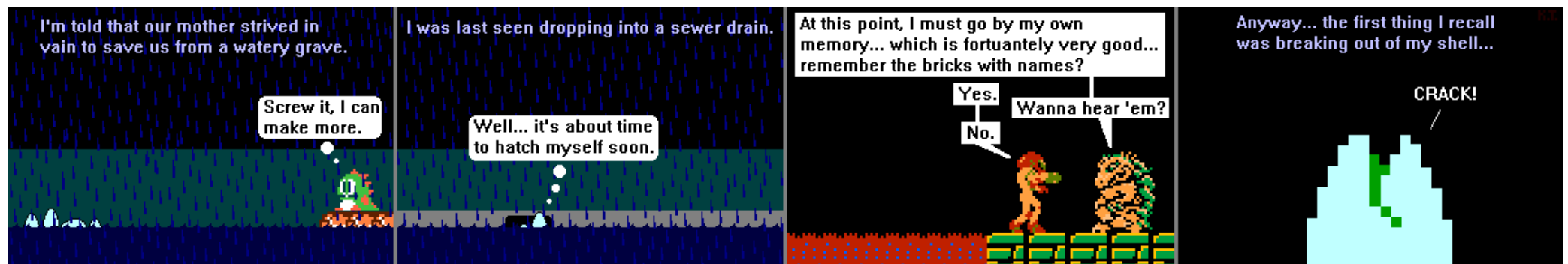
More of Kraid's past



The VERY beginnings



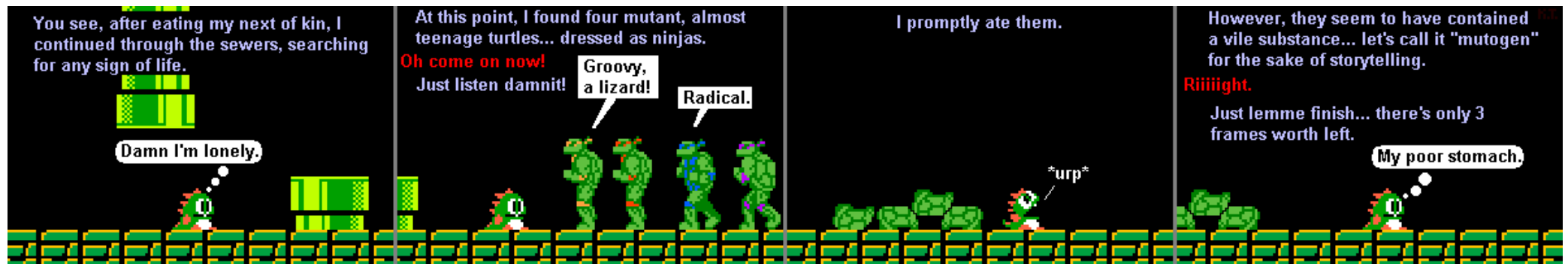
Kraid's first memory



Not quite separated from the family



The plot sickens



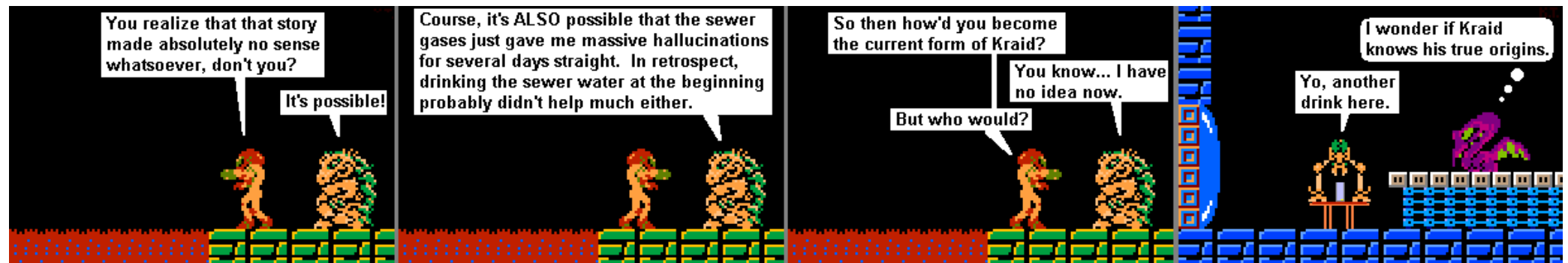
The end of Kraid's story



Samus' childhood



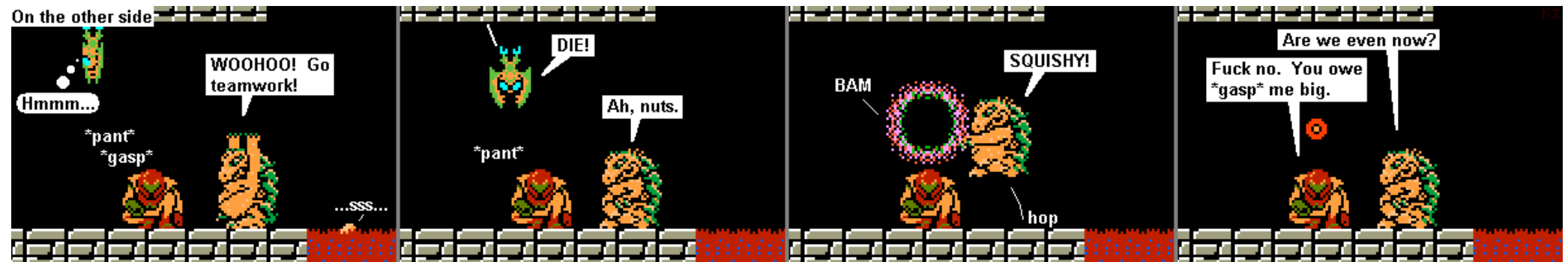
Another plot twist?



Crossing the lava



A familiar path



Violence fetish



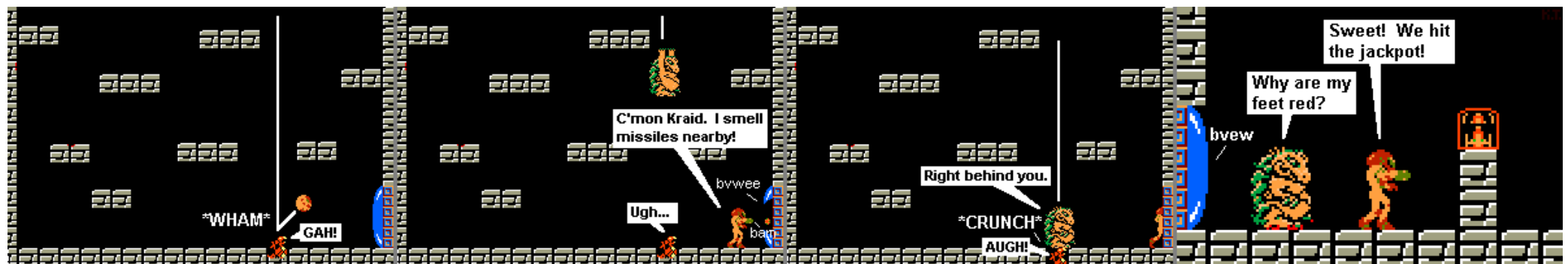
Even the psychotic get tired



Do you see what I see?



Look familiar?



The count begins anew



Kraid needs practice



Kraid takes the lead

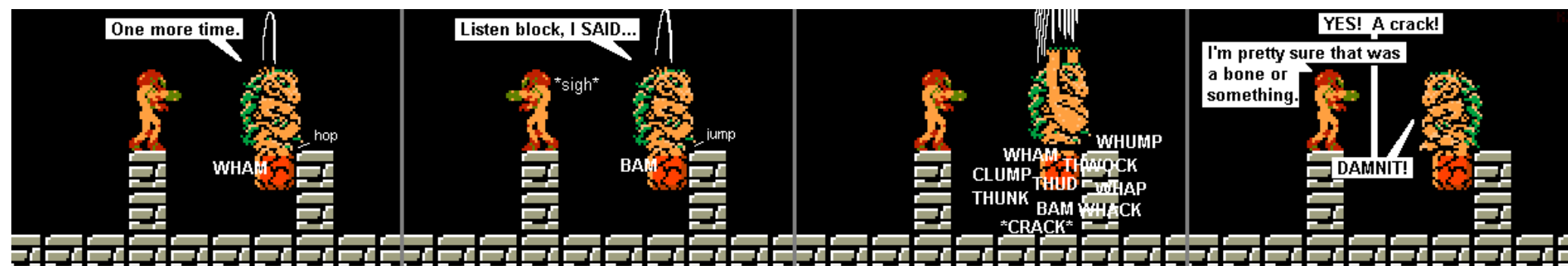


At long last





A valiant effort



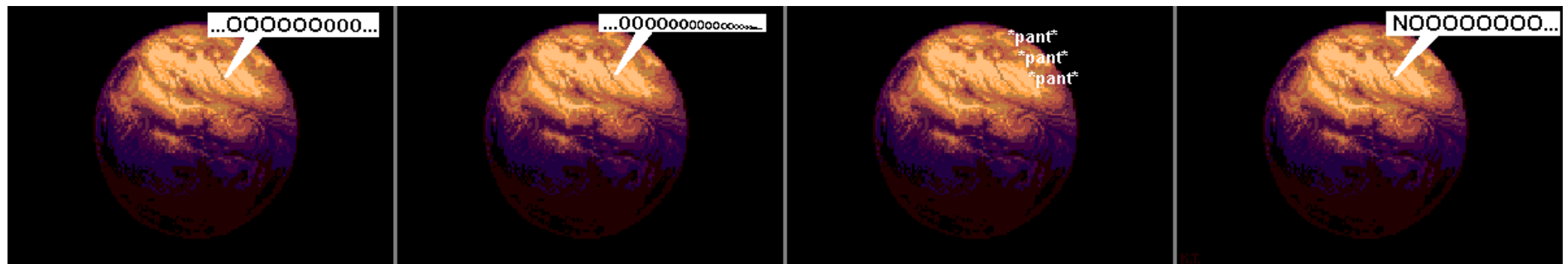
The first big item on Zebeth



Samus gets discouraged



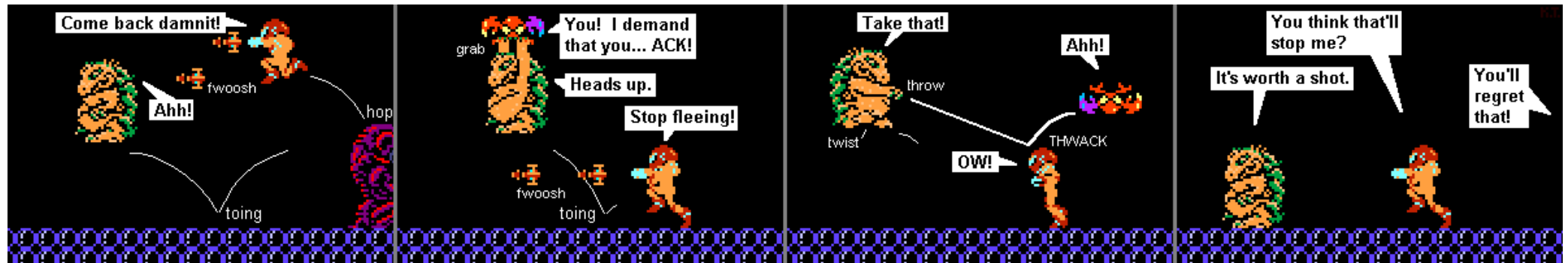
She's REALLY discouraged



Samus loses it



Geruta revenge attempt 1



Another alliance



Voices

Several minutes of panicked running later



The living statue



The Crocomire Hunter



A short explanation





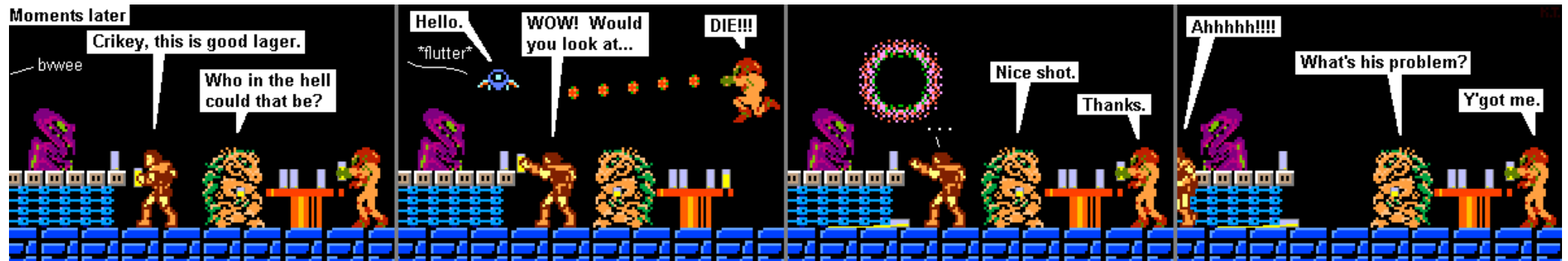
The typical plan



The bloodlust ends



The Crocomire Hunter's weakness



Priorities



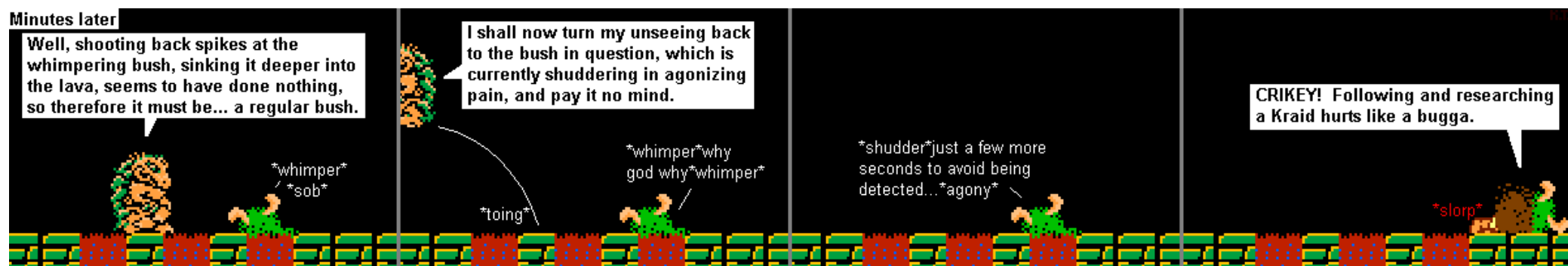
The follower



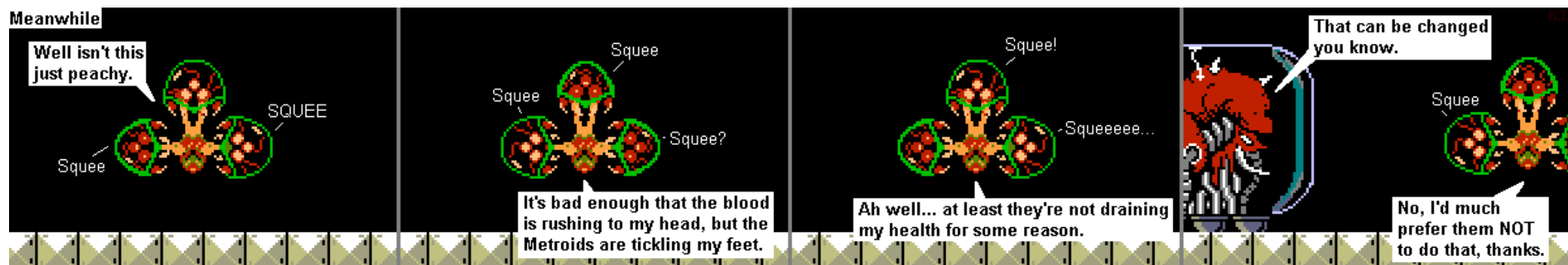
Willpower



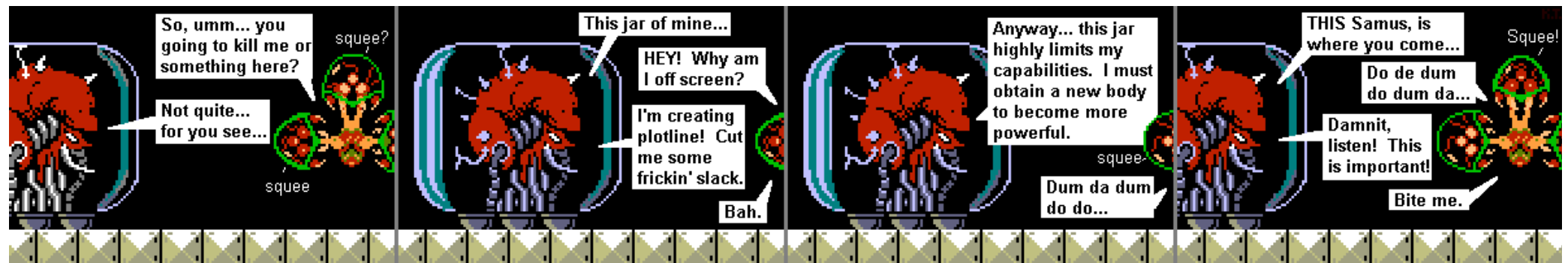
Oblivious



Keeping it cool



Samus wants attention



Frustration



I'm a prick



[illegible]

YES! The generators are at full capacity... Nothing can stop me now!

You're bluffing.

Am I? For years I've been developing a method to transfer my mind to a new host should I be defeated. But why wait?

I have a spare jar and a genetically cloned brain to transfer to... but why stop there? I now have access to the greatest power suit known to man!

Ah hell.

Geruta! Throw the switch!

Aye aye, Captain!

CLICK

Intervention



I think we know what's coming...



A liiiittle more suspense



Oh COME ON already



The great escape



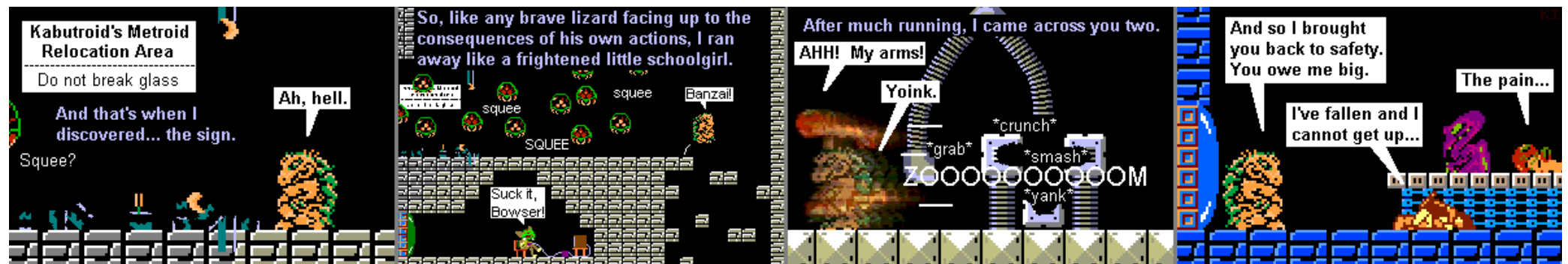
Kind AND gentle



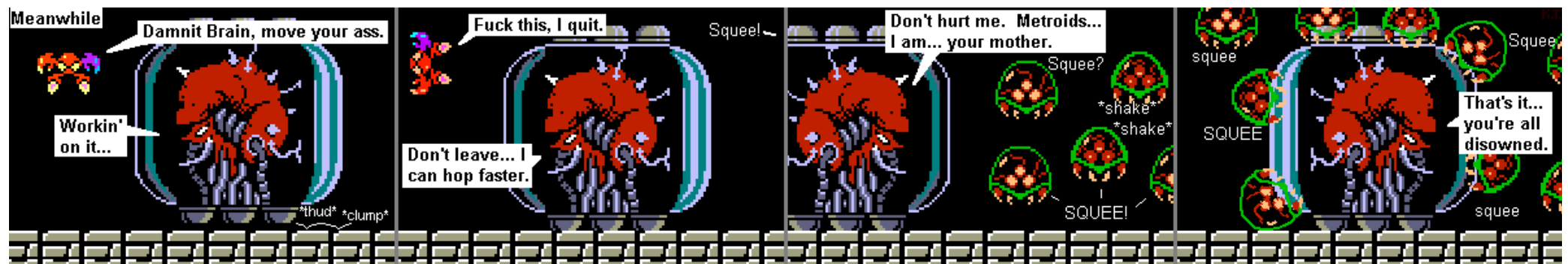
The glass wall



It all makes sense now



She's no Metroid Queen



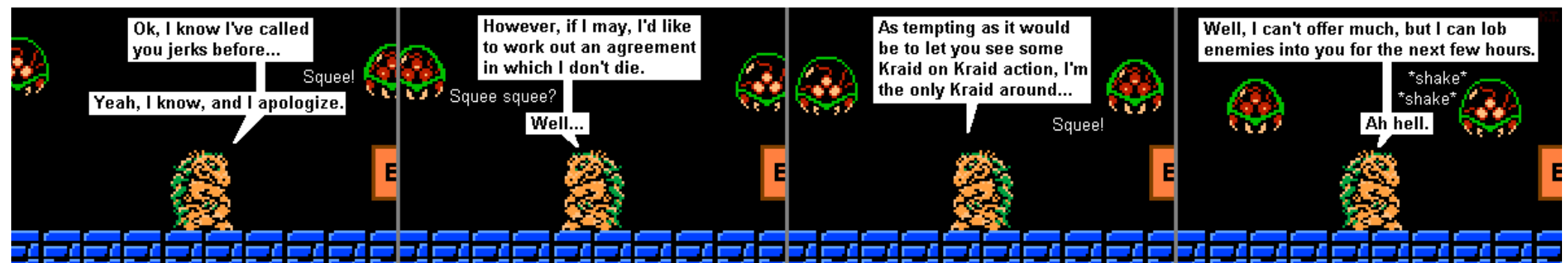
Disgruntled coworkers



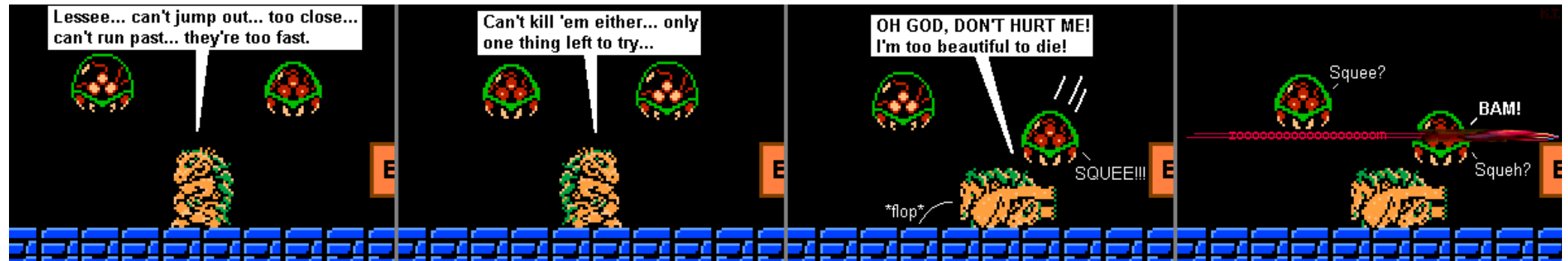
Reasoning



Kraid speaks Metroid?



Self-defense



Creator intervention



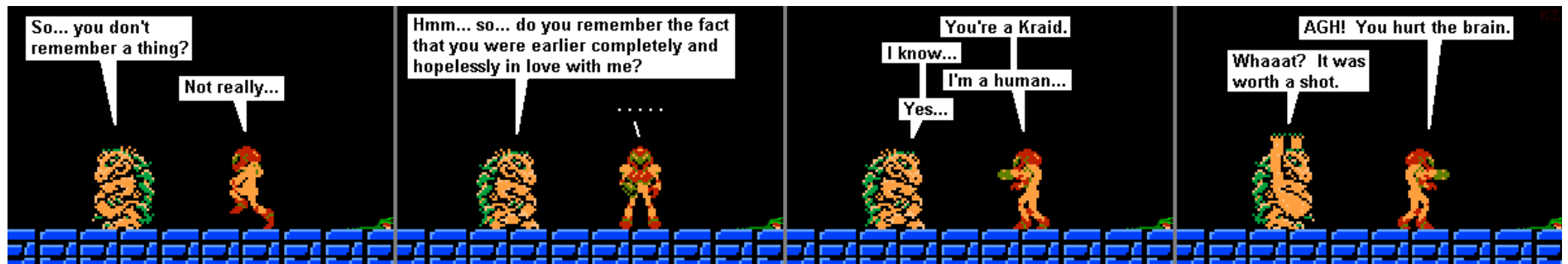
Speedy the plot device



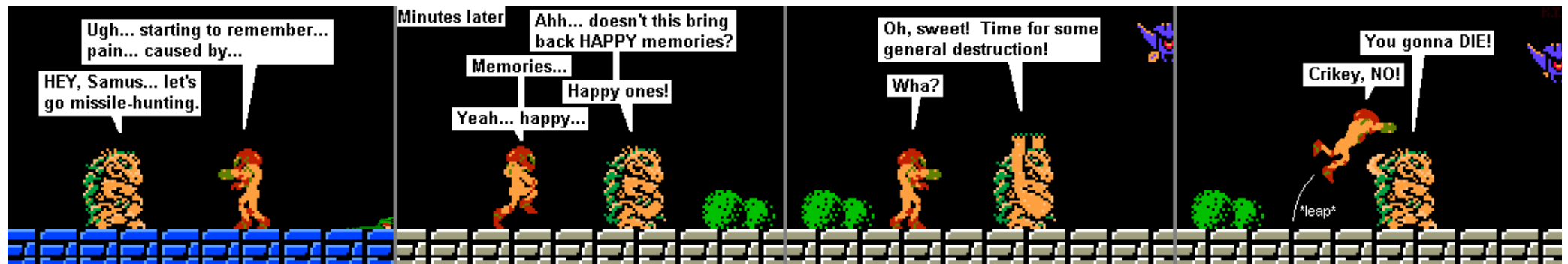
The results of overmedication



It WAS worth the shot...



A change of mind



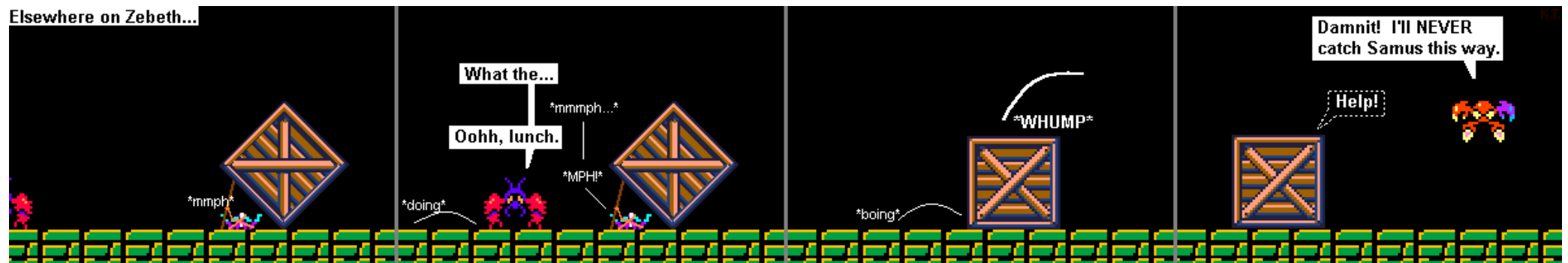
Samus' secret



Realization sets in



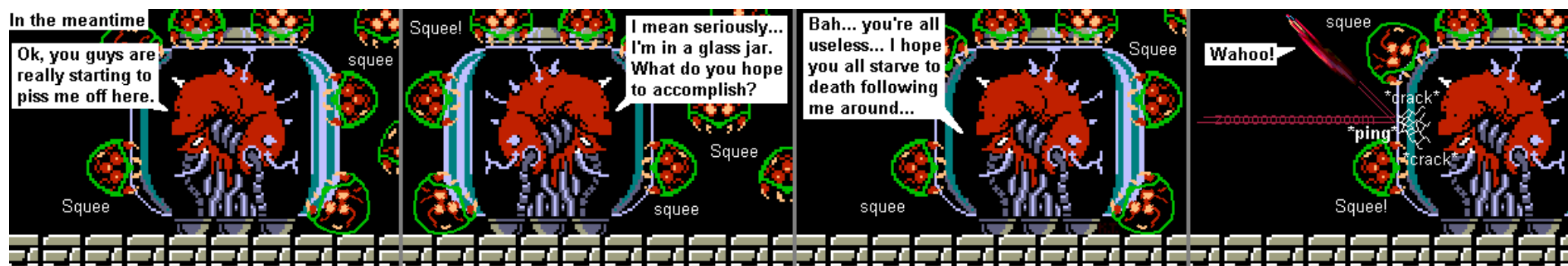
Catching up



Forgotten



Speedy strikes again



Immobile

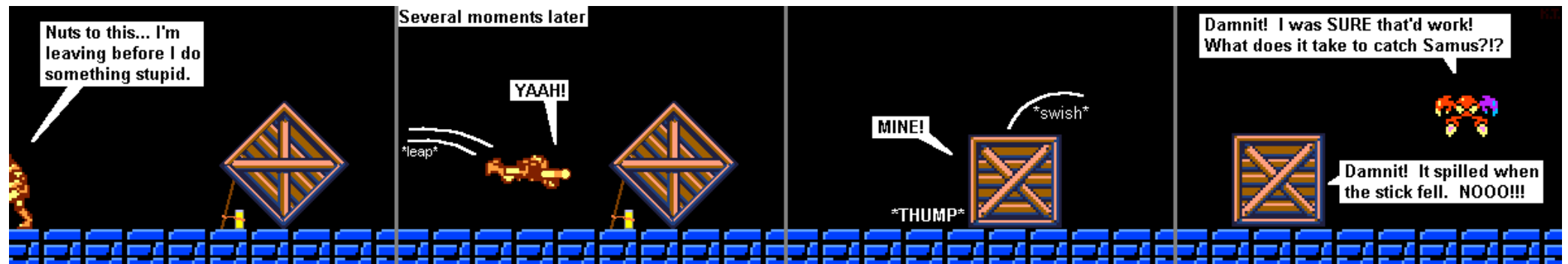


Decisions, decisions

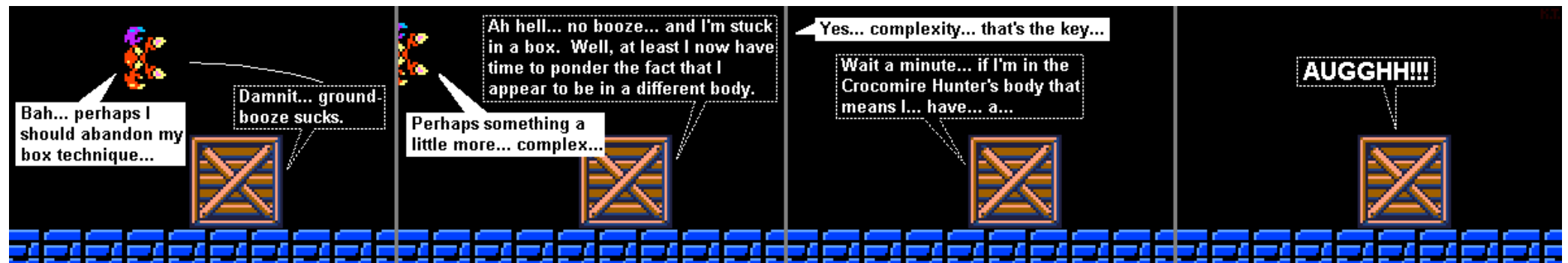
After more plotting...



Oblivious



Alone with your thoughts



Renovations

During this time



And then there was one

Some time later



Lack of power suit

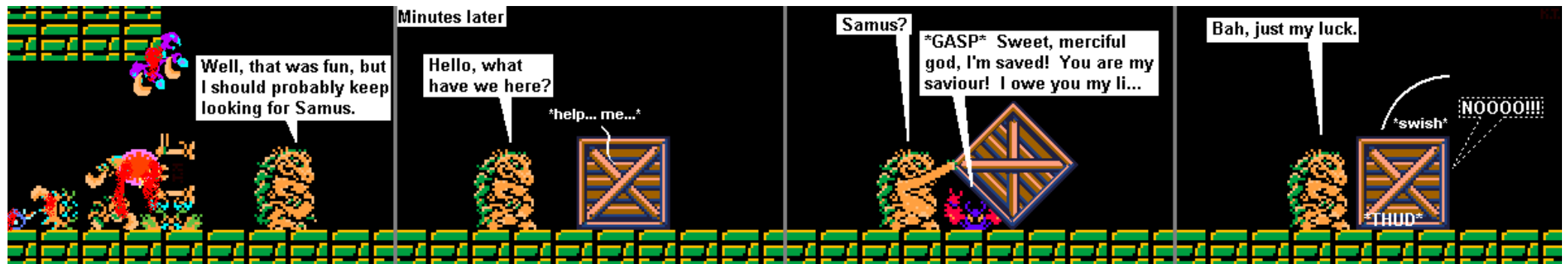
Minutes later



Damn union members



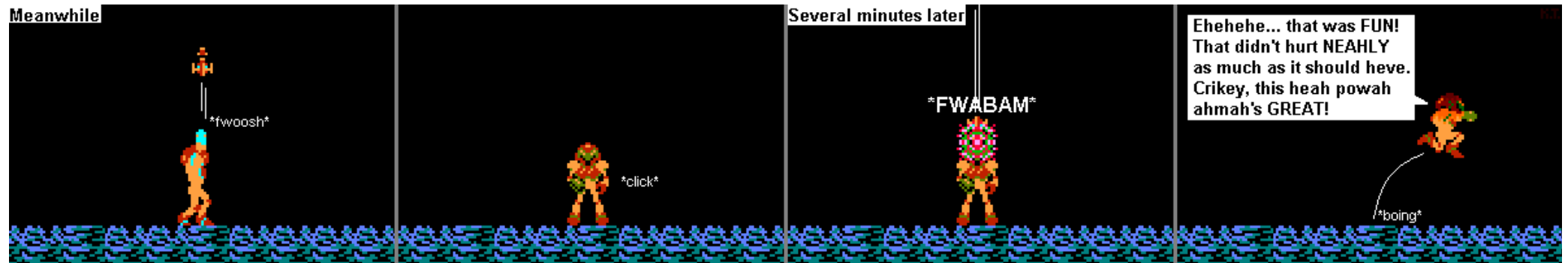
My saviour



Boredom



Foolish games



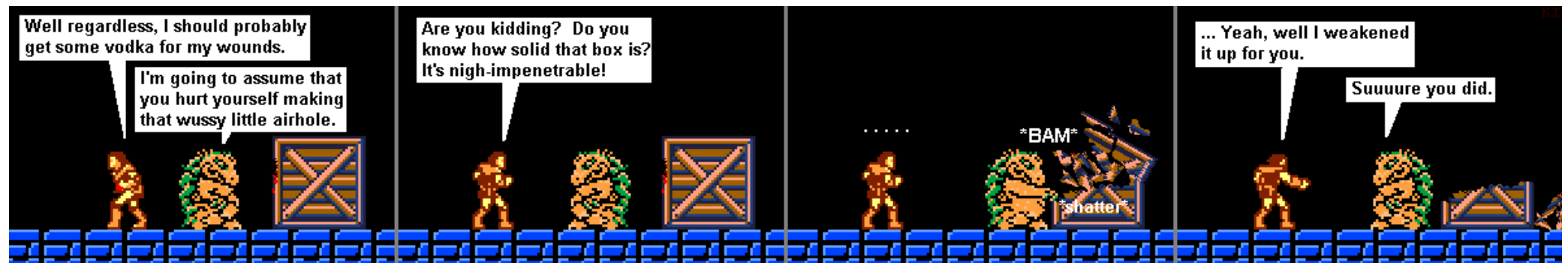
Another chance ruined



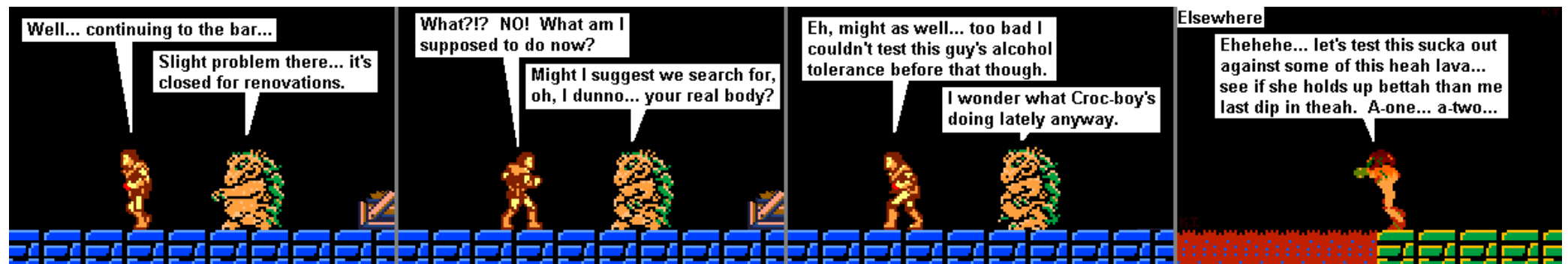
What about me?



Saving face



Testing



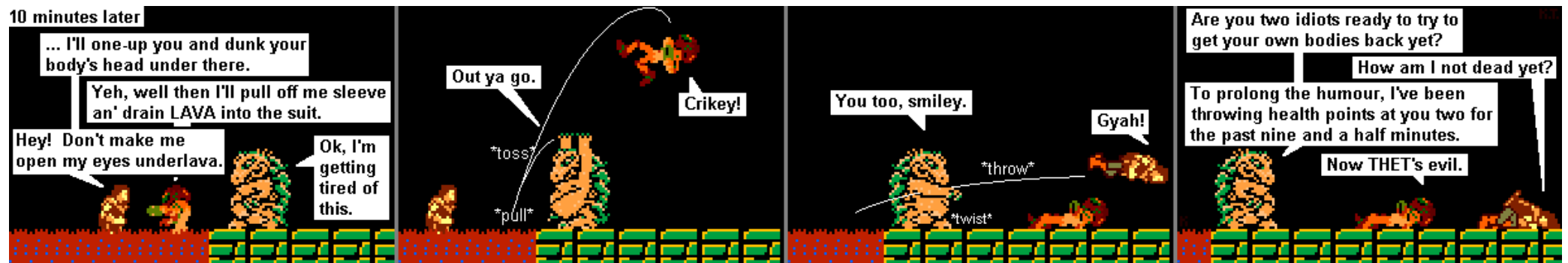
The test fails



Revenge



Prolong the humour



Now on sale...



Way to pay attention



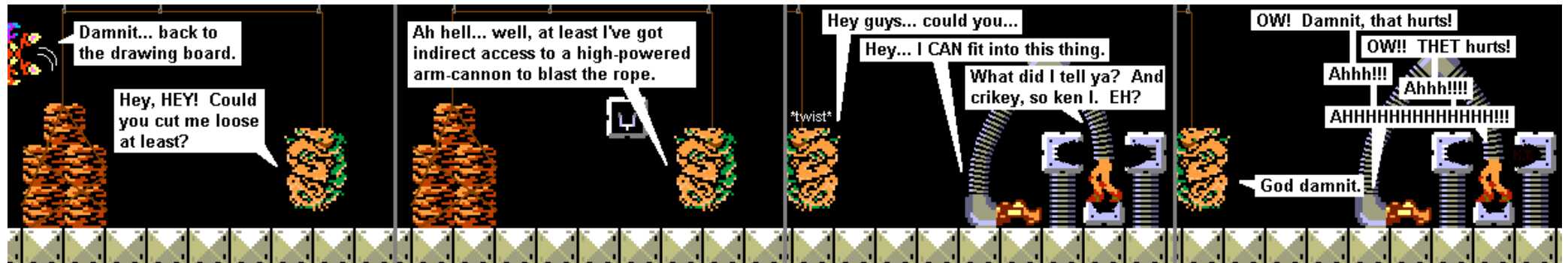
Great leader Kraid



Murphy's law



From bad to painful



Plan number one



At least...



The switchback



Back to priorities



Saved by the Croc



Testing



Croc's test completed



Deserted



An old friend



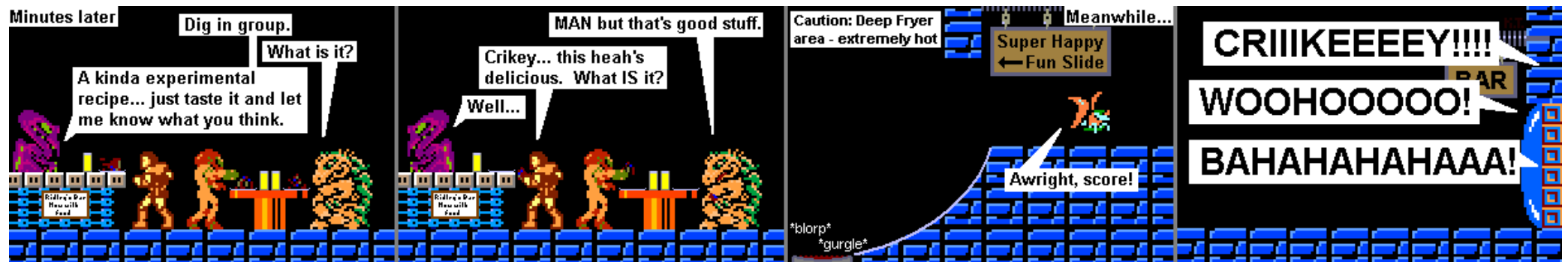
Building intrigue



Take two



Take 3, 4, and 5



Descriptions



Psy the plot device



Denial



Feeling pity



There is no sp... uhh... bill



The eternal question



The many uses of the stick



More problems



Everybody wants some



Prolong the agony



Enter the forest



Got Wood?



Plothole closure



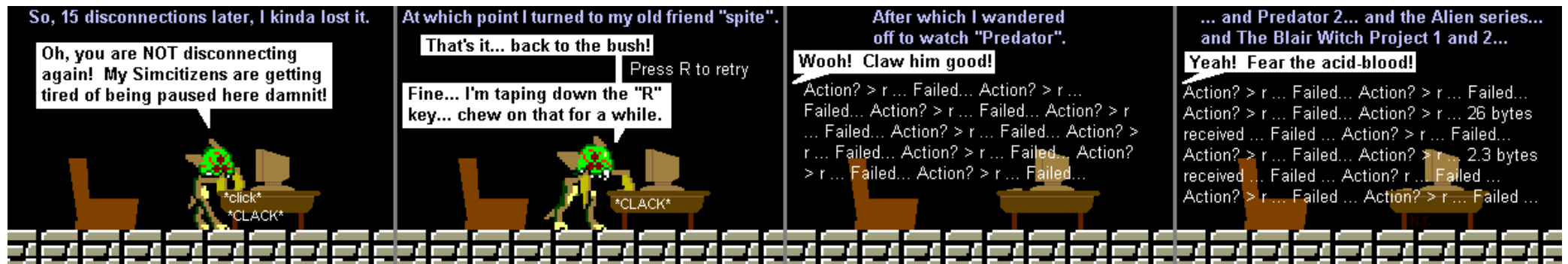
Backup plans



Connectivity issues



Retry



Let there be poplar-bush!



The location



Damn mumbling



More plot hole closing



The new game



Not the quietest bunch



1337 skillz



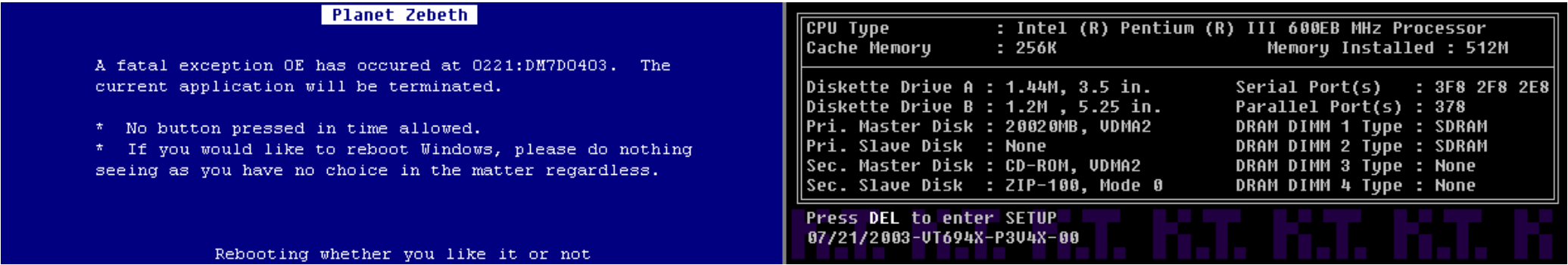
Saying too much

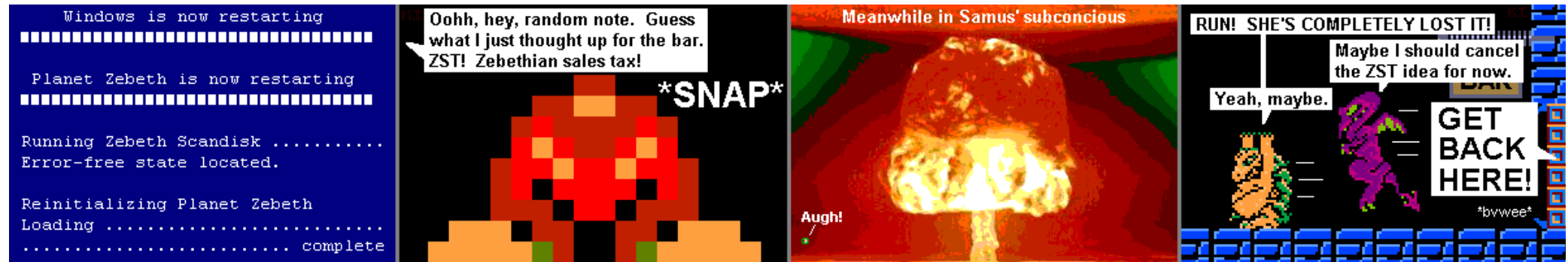


Fatal error



Rebooting





Retribution



Analysis



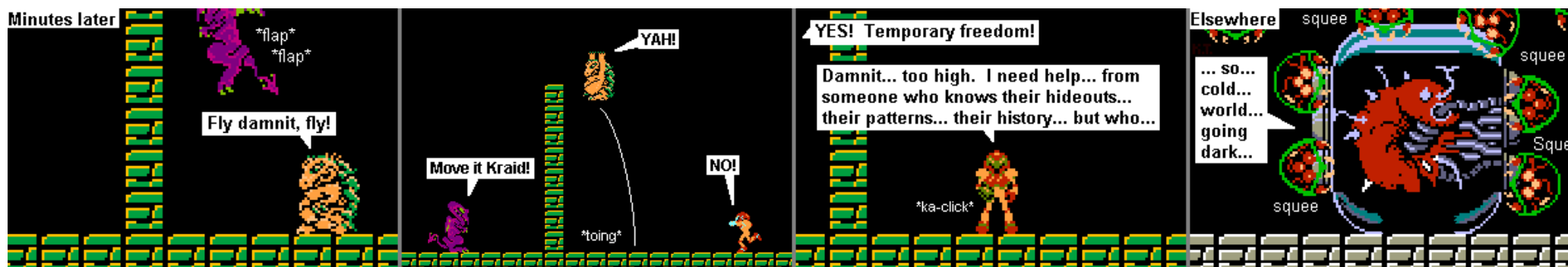
Old "friends"



Zero tolerance



Inside knowledge



Overzealous



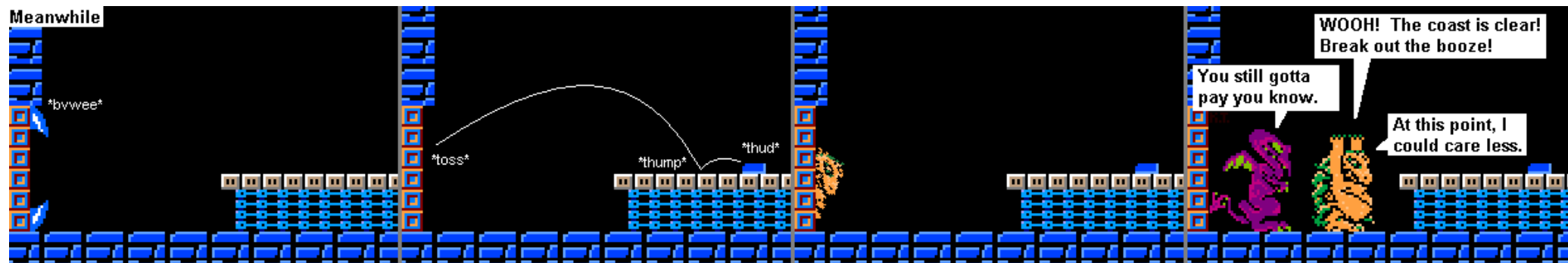
Liiiiiiiive!



Metroidy aftertaste



Testing the water



Alliance v.2



Alliance v... wait, never mind



Instant diet



Attempt 1: Blitz



Minions unite



Attempt 2: Deception



Regrouping



Fatal mistake



Force of habit

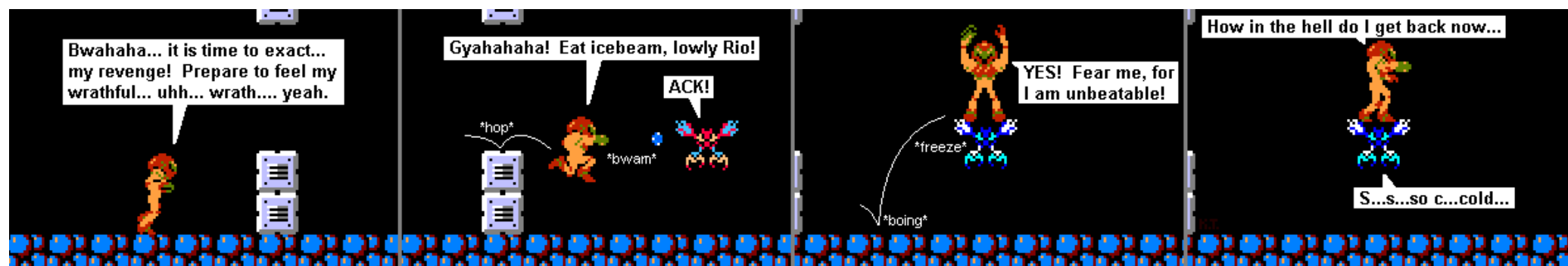
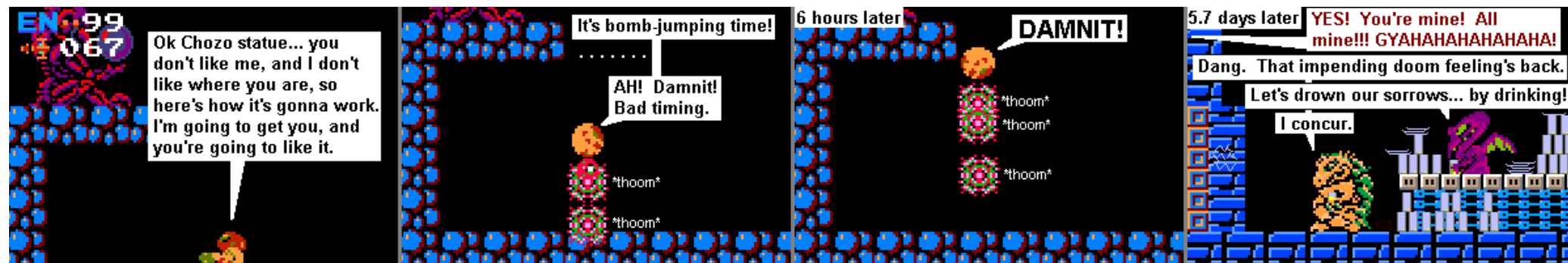


Precautionary measures



So close...





Fast food



Founded



False alarm



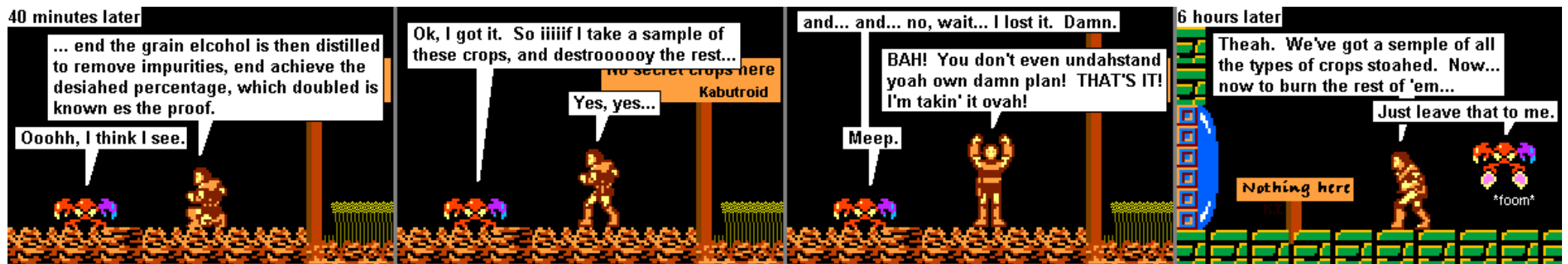
Not the brightest Geruta



Something's missing...



Under new management



Realization sets in



Backblast hurts



Ponderance



The trouble with tardiness



Like watching a train-wreck



Back to vengeance



Is that boxy I see?



Luck be a lady tonight

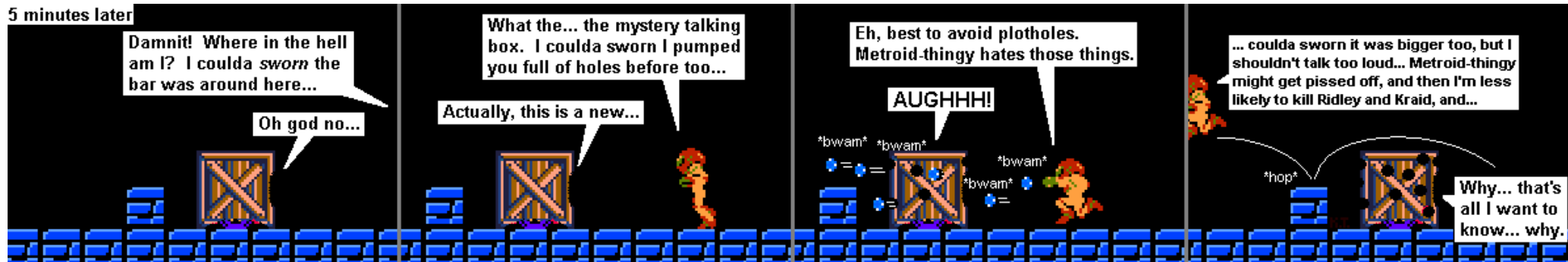


Several minutes



Just because

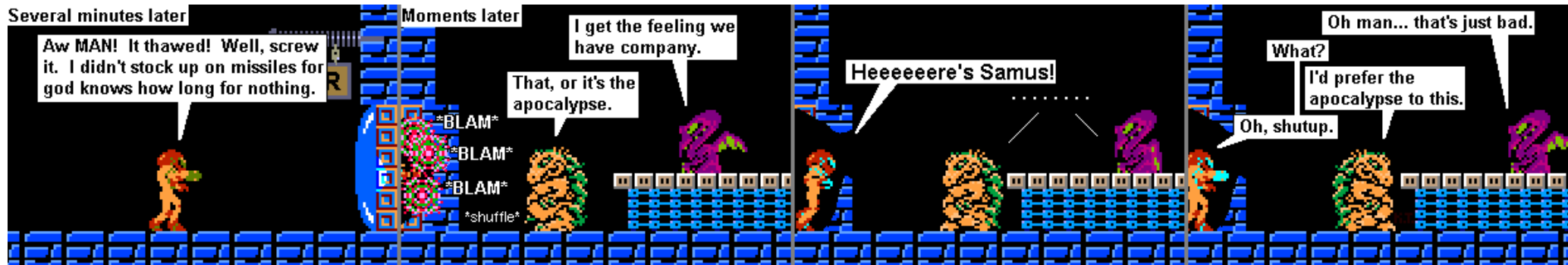
5 minutes later



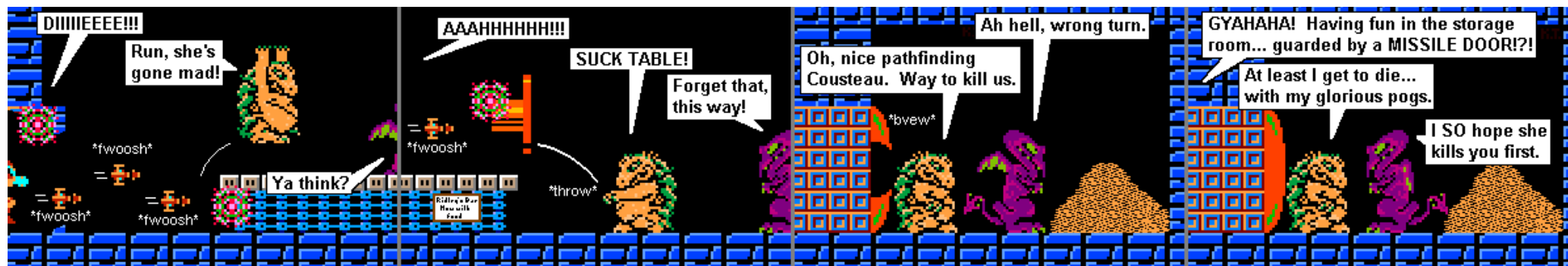
A female Johnny?

Several minutes later

Moments later



A wrong turn



Last ditch effort



Standing strong



Asking questions... almost



Defensive tactics

And all through the night, none did move...
Well, Kraid sure as hell tried anyway... failing.



Looking for answers



Last ditch effort



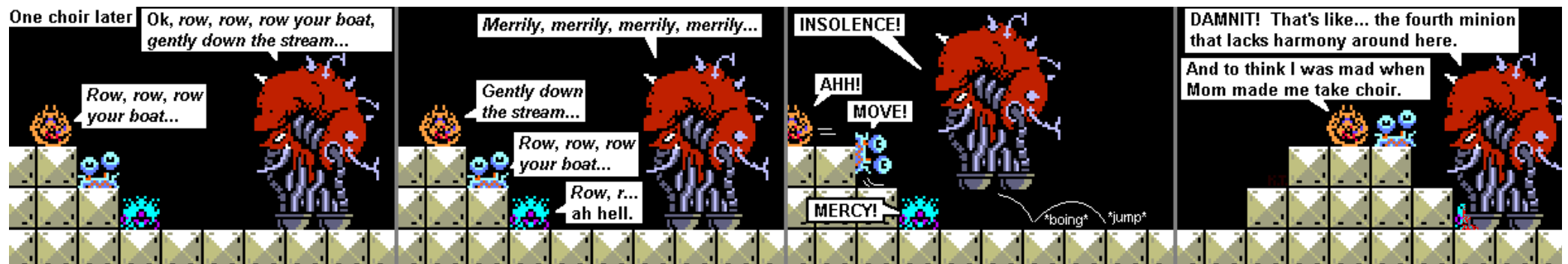
The second law



Neglected enemies



Harmonizing



A short time later

Crimineys, where in the hell did all the enemies disappear to? And why do I hear music? I didn't think I was THAT insane...

Очи чёрные, очи пламенные, И менят они с страны дальные, Где царит любовь, где царит покой, Где страдания нет, где вражды запрет.

No, wait... I definitely hear... something...

Excellent rendition of Ochi chernye.
Next we'll try Uralskaya Ryabina.

I know that voice...

What the hell???

Samus! Bout frickin' time you came back to report the results.

Uhh, report, yeah.

But first up, I have some missiles to refill.

Oh GOD no!

NOOOOOOO! NOT THE MINIONS WITH HARMONY!

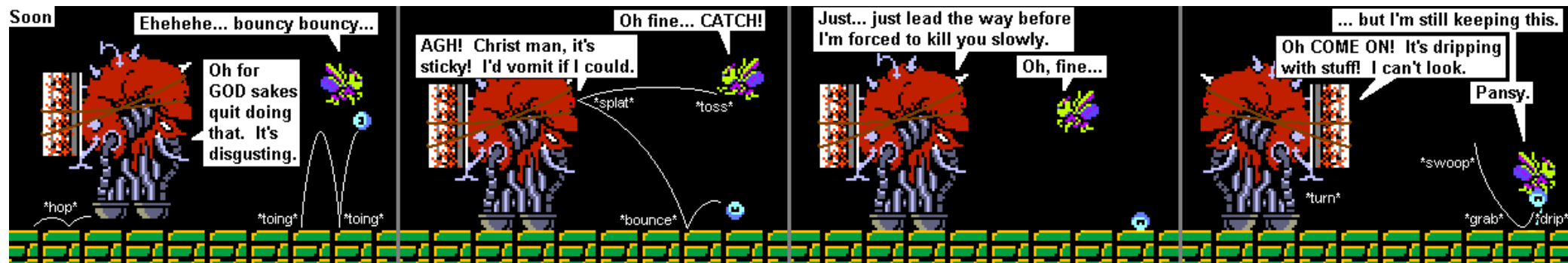
sigh



Time killing



Disgustipating



Excuses, excuses



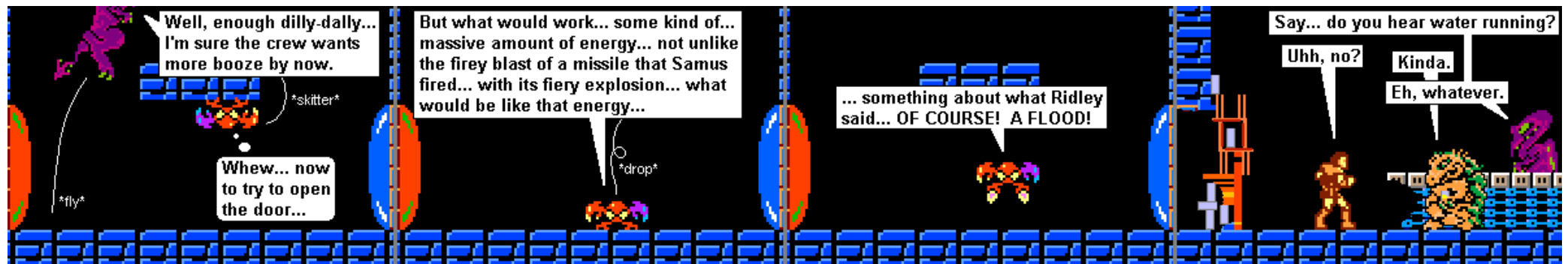
More to Geruta's plot



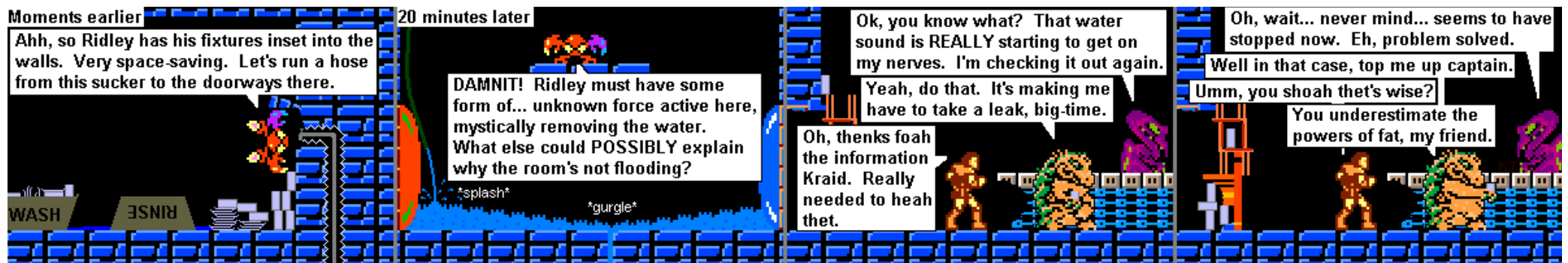
Migration of the booze



Problem solving skills



Mystical forces



Moments later

'EY! Wheeah you goin'?

Where do ya think? To find my way to the other side and push her in!

zoom

run

Perheps you should considah all the remificatins of doin' this befoah...

BITCH GONNA DIE!

BAR

Soon

Now wait a minute yet...

jump

bview

jump

hop

AHAHAHA HAHHAHA!!!!

Odd... I thought I just heard someone... eh, no matter. TO THE BAR!

thud

The problems with delays



Idiocy deserves no mercy



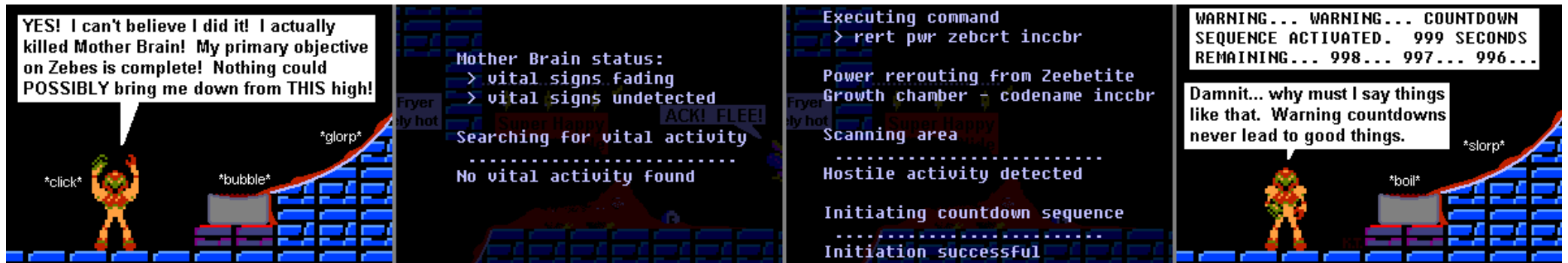
Don't fear the reaper



The angel of death



Countdown sequence initiated



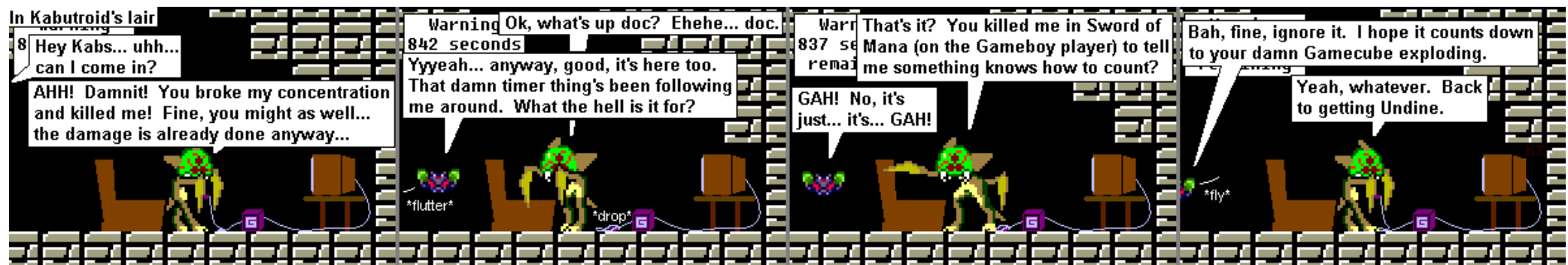
Timer hypothesis #1



Timer hypothesis #2



Complete disregard for the timer



Indecision



Speedy the Metroid herder



High hopes



Stealing kills



Feelin' fine



The revelation



Shipless



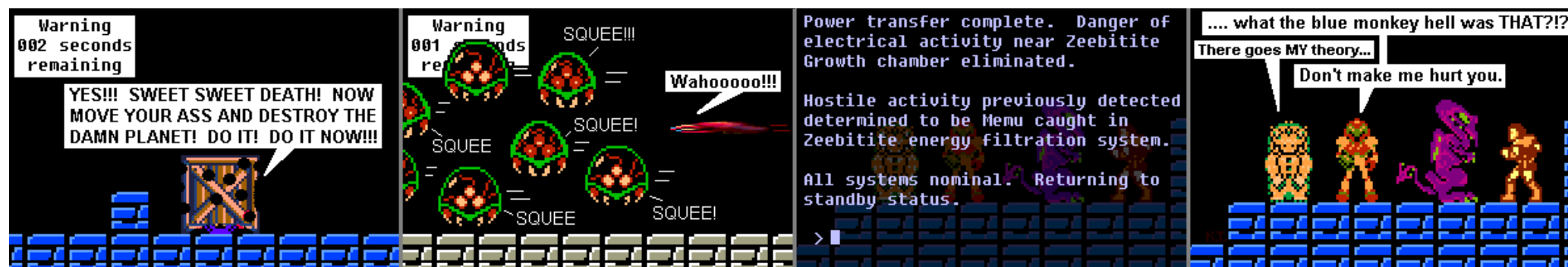
Smiles and sunshine

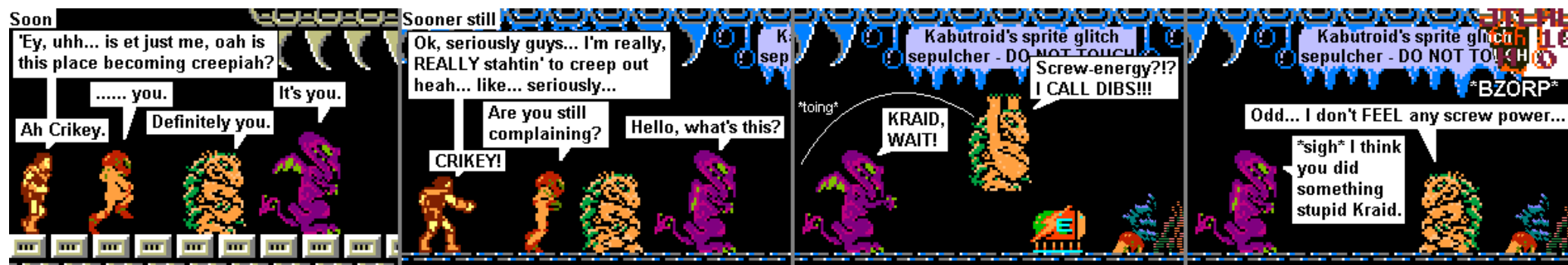


The end of time



The end cometh





Uhh, is it safe yet? All I saw was a mess of garbled...

SAMUS!

ite glitch
OT TOUCH

Kabutroid's sprite glitched
sepulcher - DO NOT TO

Samus, Samus... do you feel any... energy coming off of me?

toss

GWAH!

ka-click

BWAM

THUD

Hey Kraid... you feel anything now?

... barely...

Good.

click

Ugh.

Well, whaddya want. My theory is that you can only fail 100% of the time that you DON'T try.

No Kraid... you'll STILL fail 100% of the time.

We'll see about THAT!

stand

hop

Damn it, would you two stop quarreling! Just grab Croc-boy and let's try to find our way back.

Aww... quarreling... just like...

Finish that thought and you'll wish you were dead.

turn

sigh fine. Croc-boy, let's... ah hell. It seems that he's buggered off again.

I thought he was scared of this place. What would make him wander off like that?

Gronk *Gronk*

Ehehehe... c'mere you...

hop

hop

Aha.... GOTCHA!

GRONK

leap

YES! I'm only moments away from unlocking this uber-awesome item in "The Sims"! It took me 8 attempts... with over an hour at each attempt... and I now have it set up! All I have to do is press "A" and...

BZZORP

... oh, that did NOT just happen. THAT'S IT! WHO JUST SIGNED THEIR OWN DEATH SENTENCE?!

system error

drop

sizzle

BZIP

Pleading ignorance



Cause and effect



Crocomire Hunter's pet



Gronky, no!



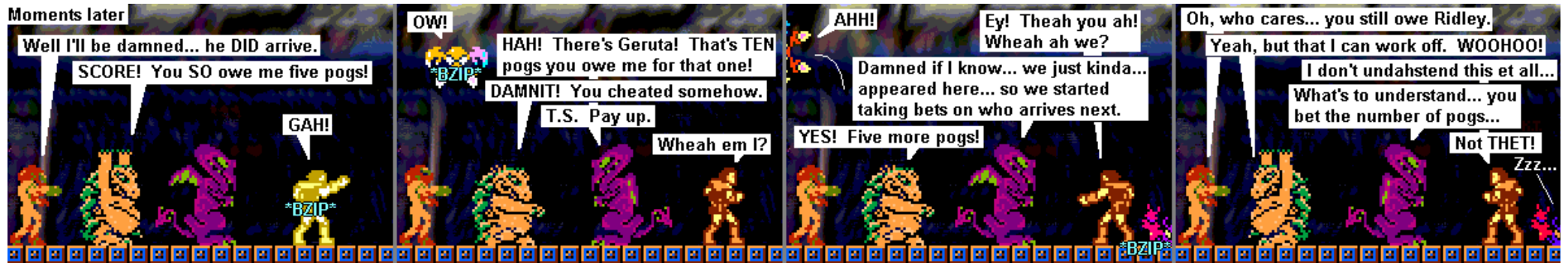
And then there was one



Deep in the mind



Taking bets



They're special



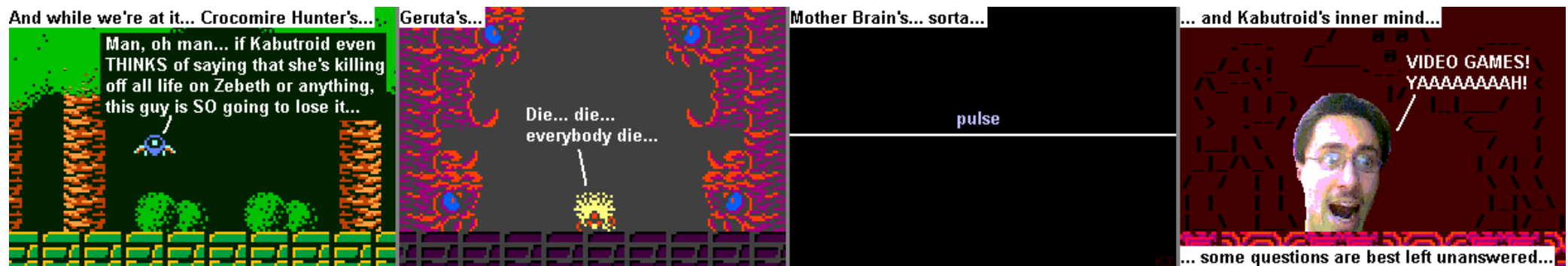
The sound of FTP



Stalling the storyline



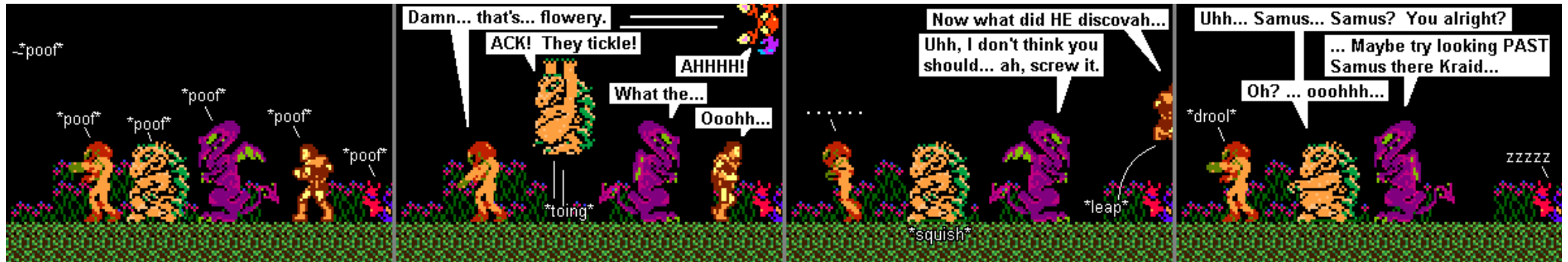
More stalling



The inner-inner mind (thanks Feyerbrand)



Re-emergence



Fly away home

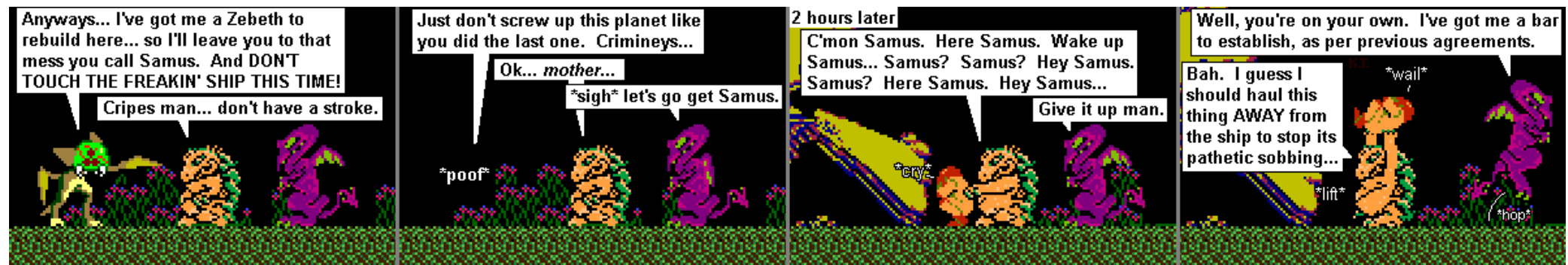


Unpleasant sounds





Rebuilding and reorganizing



Divide and conquer



sob

sigh C'mon Samus... you can snap out of it anytime now... my freakin' arms are getting tired...

Soon

toss

Damnit... that's enough! When I say snap out of it, that means SNAP!

cry

bounce

thud

One long drop later

drop

blorp

THUD

WHAT?!? A long time, a bouncy fall, and a pool of ... this wet crap won't wake you up?!? You're not just out of it... you're catatonic!

Meanwhile...

Ehehehe... it tingles!

gzzzzz...

A four-panel comic strip from Super Mario Bros. showing a purple Geruta-like creature following a Goomba. The creature floats, then hops and splorts, and finally drops a bomb. The Goomba reacts with surprise and a 'squah' sound.

Panel 1: The purple creature floats in the air. A speech bubble says: "Hey, Croc-boy. I was wondering where you took off to." Another speech bubble says: "I was following that Geruta, but then 'e buggah'd off into that leva." The Goomba is on the ground.

Panel 2: The purple creature is still floating. A speech bubble says: "Well... given I lived and travelled around in the depths of Norfair... I can follow him." Another speech bubble says: "Could you check on 'im?" The Goomba is on the ground.

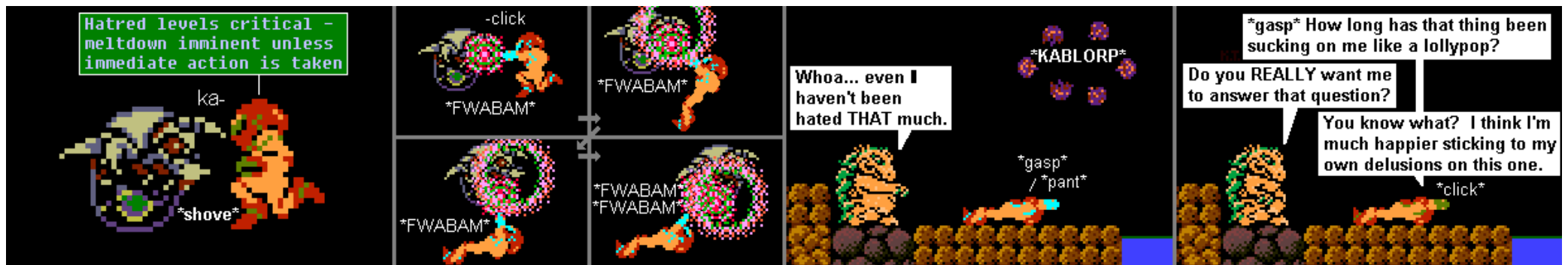
Panel 3: The purple creature hops and splorts. A speech bubble says: "Bah! Normally, I couldn't care less, but I'm searching for bar locations anyway. So... I'll be back eventually." Another speech bubble says: "CRIKEY! Watch that spleshbeck. I'd rather not heve anothah leva-bath if I ken help it." The Goomba is on the ground.

Panel 4: The purple creature drops a bomb. A speech bubble says: "Meanwhile..." Another speech bubble says: "HEY! Come back here you... you JERK! Drop it... drop it... drop it... drop it..." The Goomba is on the ground.

Levels of hatred



Immediate action



Goodbye deep-fryer



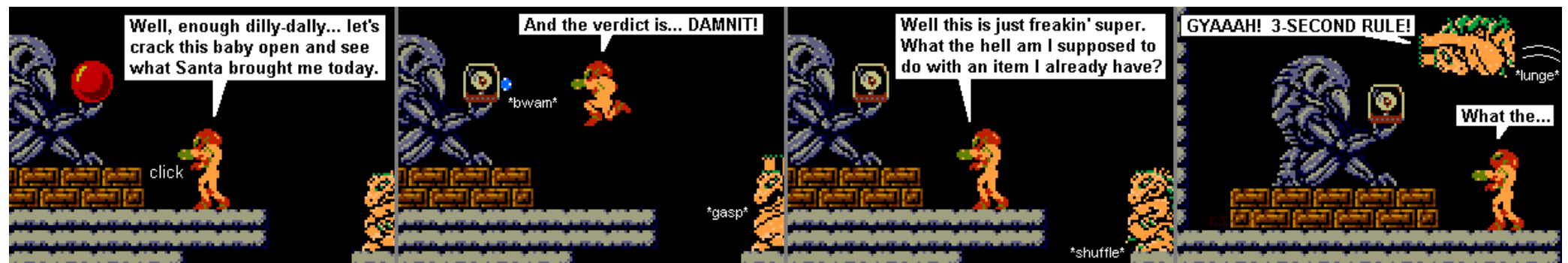
Reasons for inflation



Precautionary measures



3-second rule



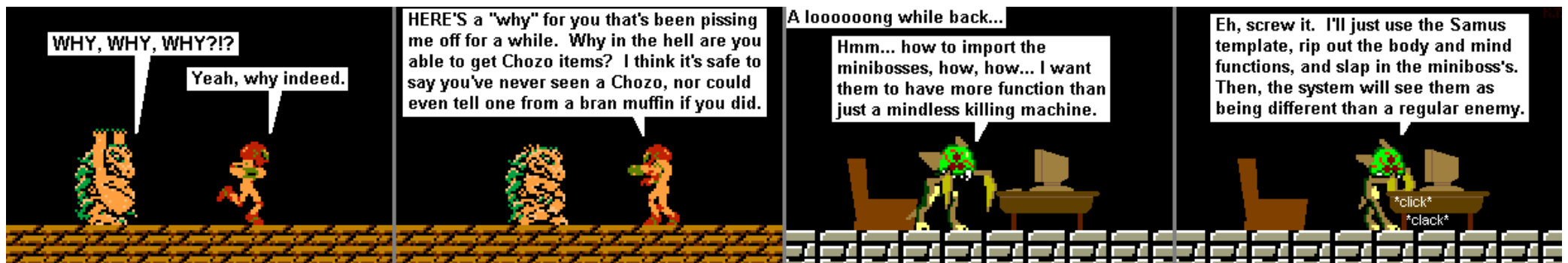
They never learn



The expression on his face



More plot-hole closure



A new playpen



Petty retaliation



Something to fear





Little help?



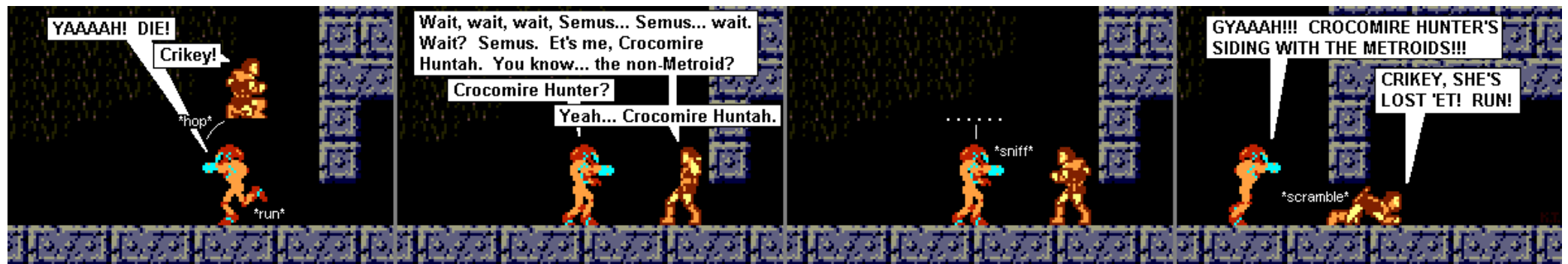
Imminent meetings



Stop, drop, and roll



Destroy the turncoat!



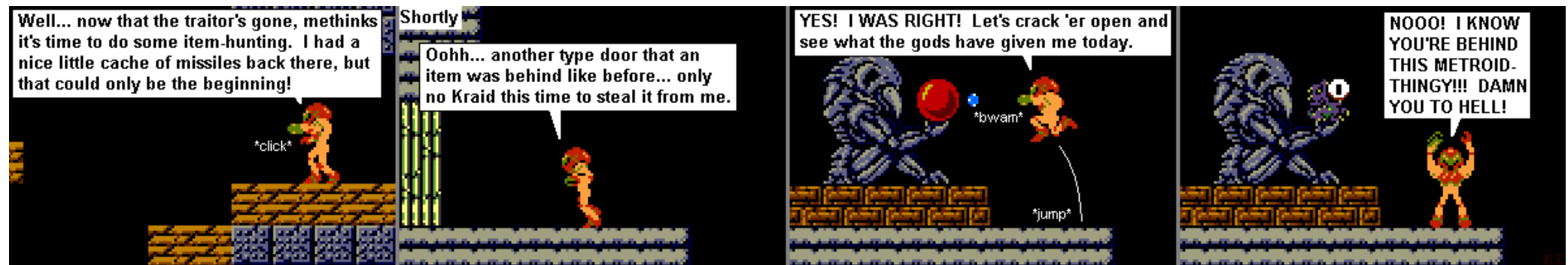
A little too talkative



Assumptions



Cold enough for ya?



This looks familiar



A little stressed



Making due



Under pressure



Stability issues



New ideas...

Much digging later



Not enough preparation time



Contingency plans



Frozen brick shrapnel



MY FREAKING EYE!



Saying too much

One minute and ten seconds later...



Earthquakes aplenty



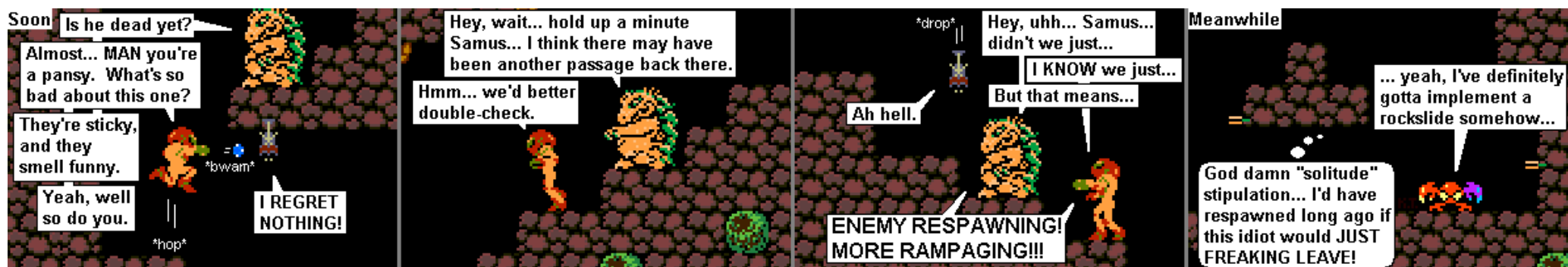
The rest of the crew



Oblivious



Respawn stipulations



Fun and games



On the road again



Chozuglification



When wrath fails



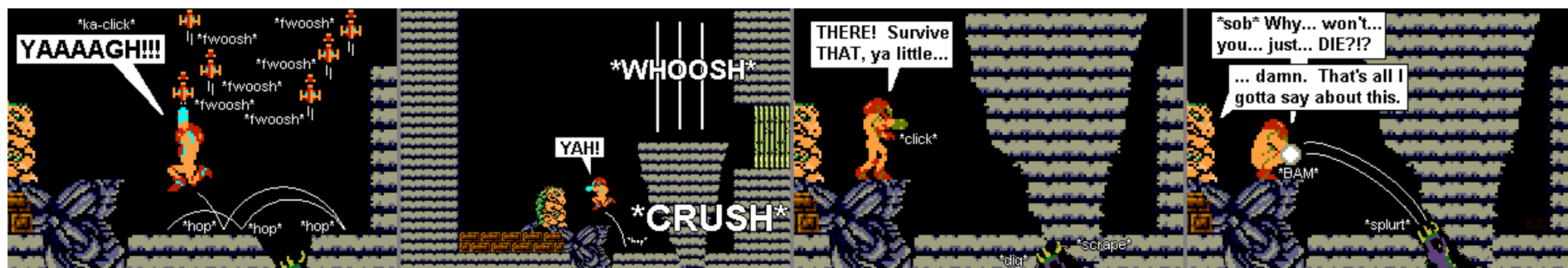
Round two... DING!



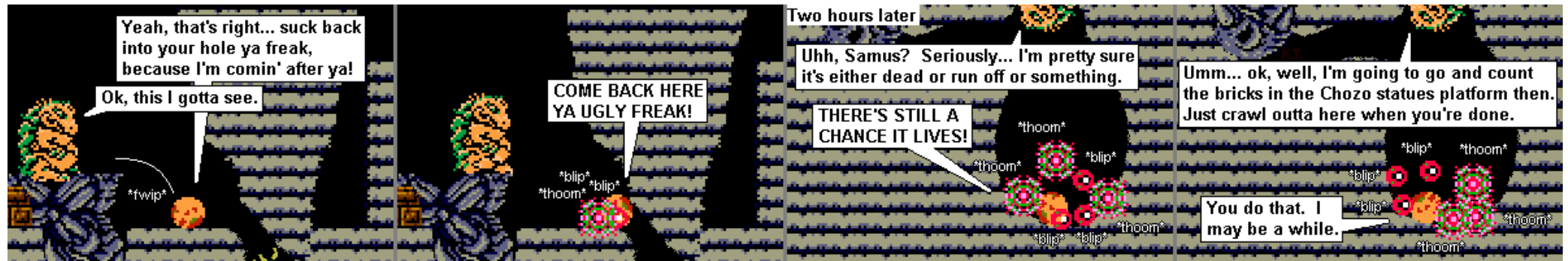
And Chozo enemy takes the lead



Stubborn (thanks Cucciolopeloso)



Massive blastage



Samus' new game



The many joys



Getting somewhere



Ride 'em Croc-boy



Thank you Spider-crawl



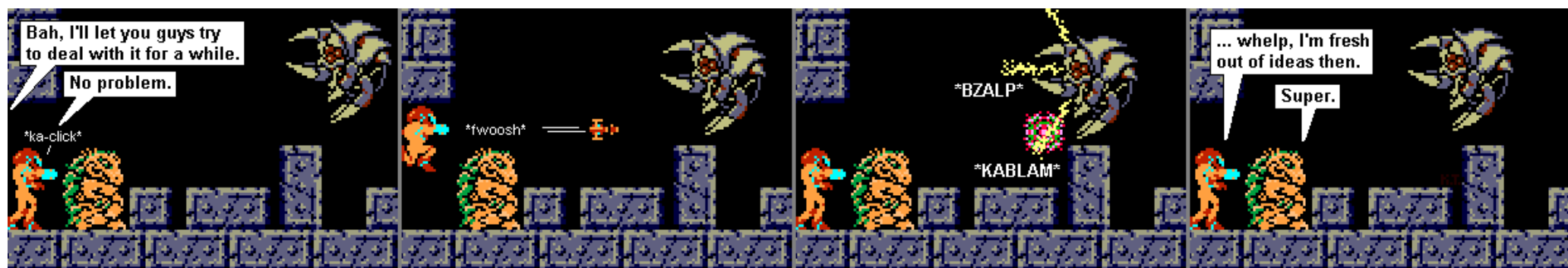
Like a rat



Enter the Gamma



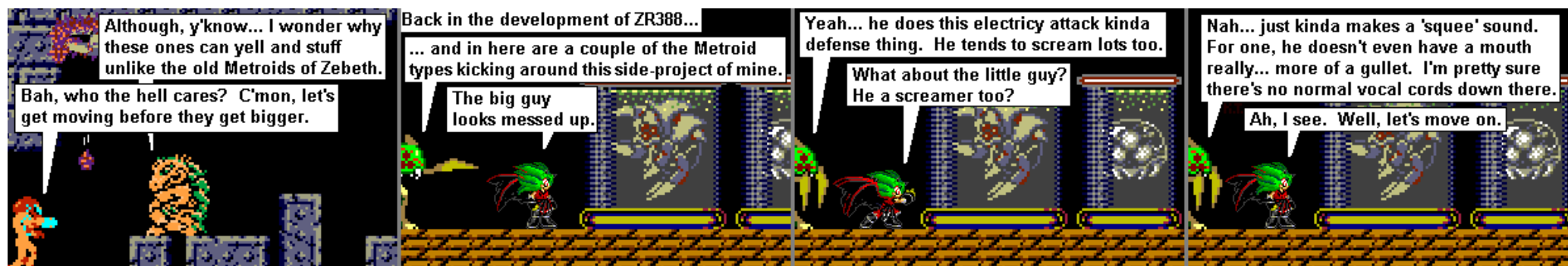
When attacks fail



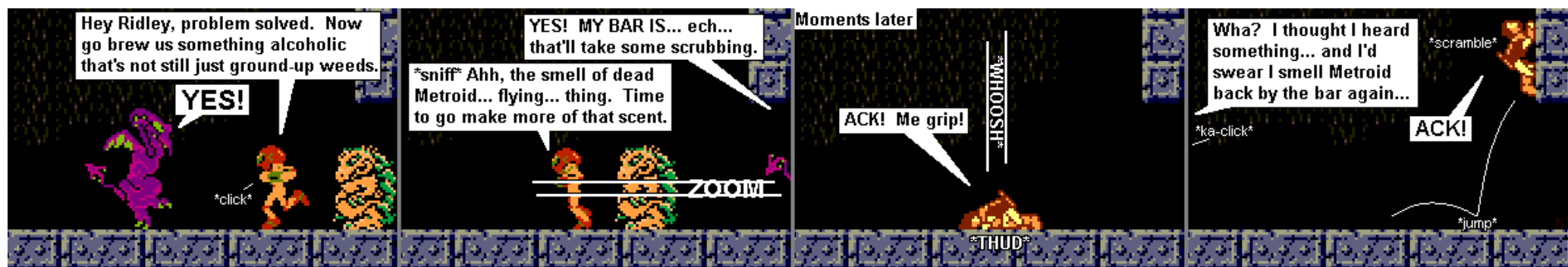
A startled Kraid is a dangerous Kraid



Answering to the voices



We need more grip!



False alarm



Forms of entertainment



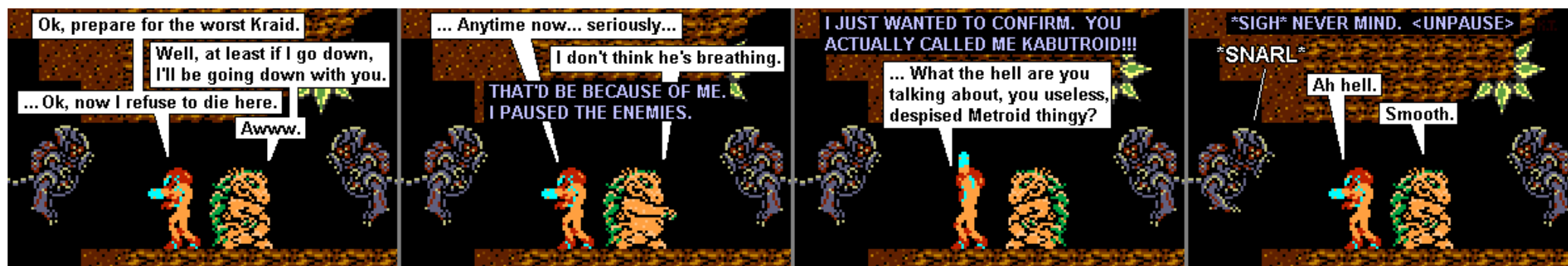
All yours



When retreats go bad



Selective hearing



Bully rivalries



Zeta go splortch



The wondrous sounds



Paranoid losses



Where's the challenge?

One ignored item and much killing later...



Little Joey



The retelling of vacation



Calgary or bust



STUFF !

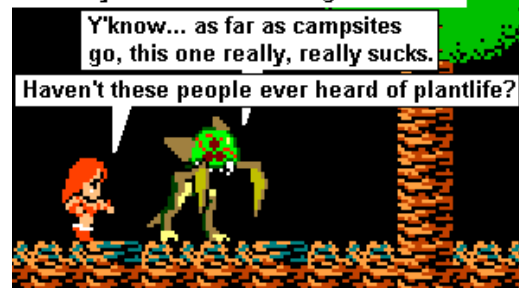


Fun with speed



The big blue

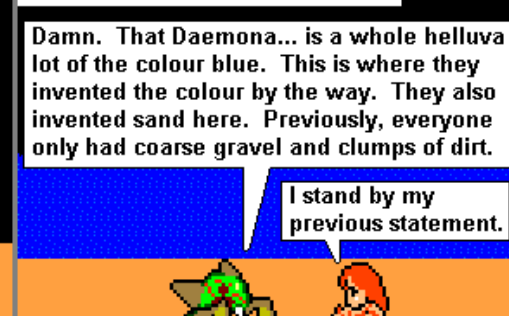
So... we slept at a really crappy campsite with only one tree since we got in so late



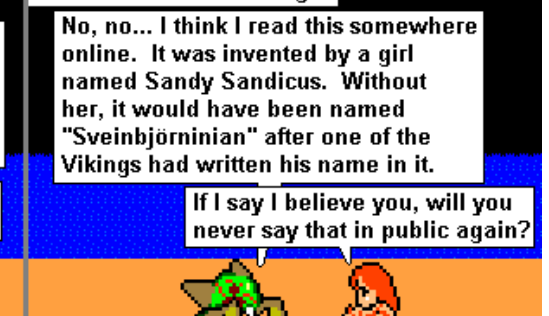
Later, we swam in the ocean



Lesson number 1 about the ocean:



In short... I'm not a biologist



America's ass

In our visit to the United States (from B.C. to Seattle), we discovered something that kept us entertained for hours.



Seattle was being an ass, so we said 'screw it' and headed back.



The white lines in the middle of the road had weird little bumps in it. You'd really be surprised how long that entertained me for.

For the record, I now harbor a severe, undying hatred for the McDonalds near the Space Needle. Destroy the McDonalds if you want.

So... we finally got back from vacation...



Whereupon I realized that my "filler" strips were like... 10 times harder to make than the regular comic, so I wrapped up the last few comics really quickly and cut-and-pastilly, purely so I could get back to the actual comic.



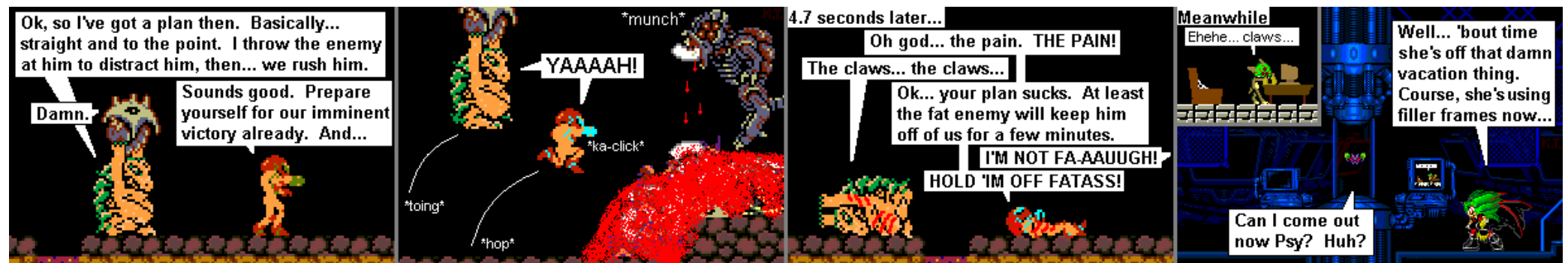
Unpaused or not



Character building



Beware the claws



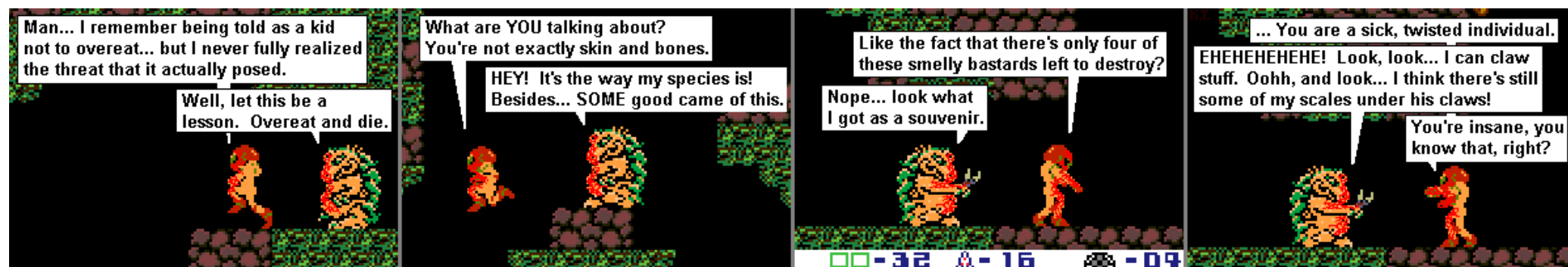
Melee AND ranged fighter



Overfilled



Souvenirs



Metroid memorabilia merriment



Irrelevant

And lo, with the knowledge of how to defeat the Omega Metroid acquired, Samus and Kraid set out to destroy the remaining few.



There was but one Metroid remaining in the status bar and the final earthquake had sounded, when suddenly...



... absolutely nothing happened.

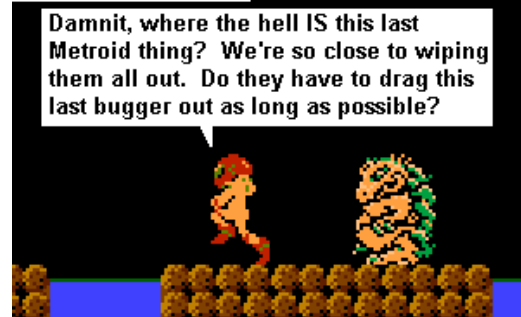


Then suddenly this weird bush thing started following them.

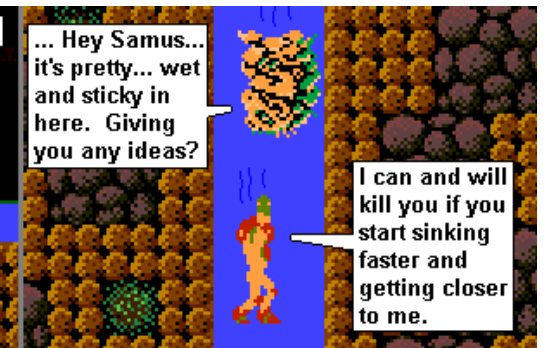


Misjudgement on Samus' part

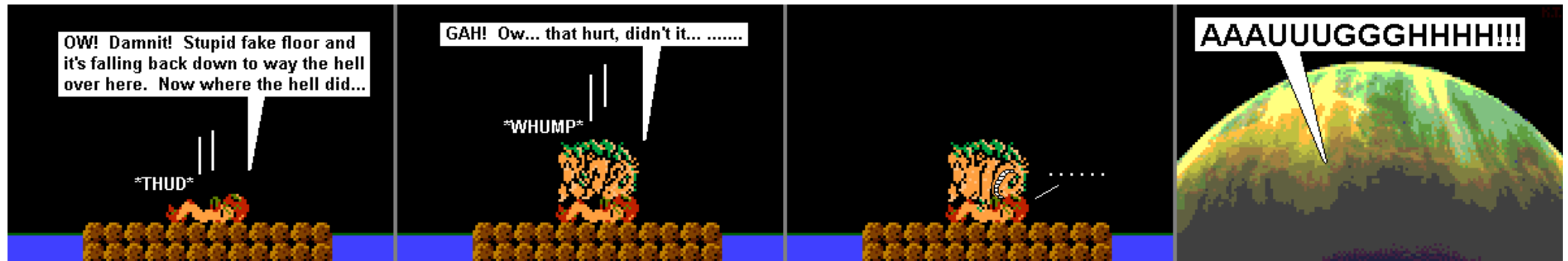
Several minutes later



Error of judgement and otherwise



Nightmare of nightmares



The chase continues



Visibly invisible



Colossal caverns



<insert whip sound here>



Top notch guarding

Several minutes later



Spikes all around



In spirits in spirit



A simple request



I demand a recount!



ABANDON PLANET!



The great Metroid stampede



Metroid physics



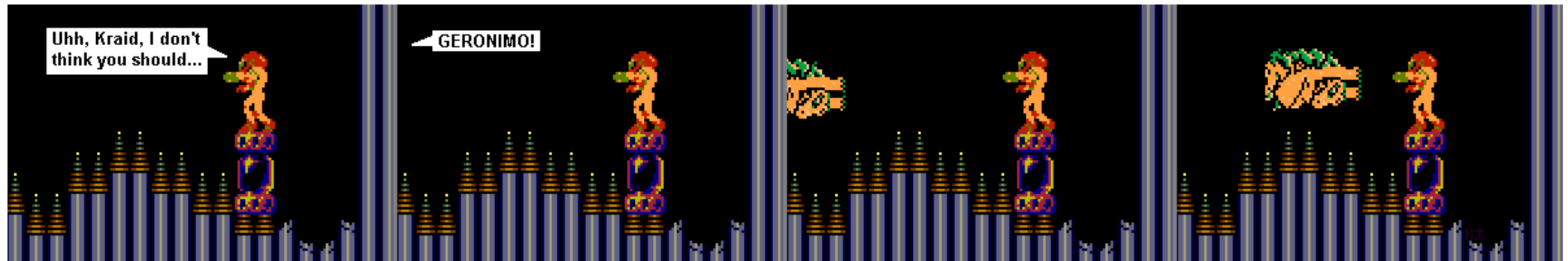
Definition of trust



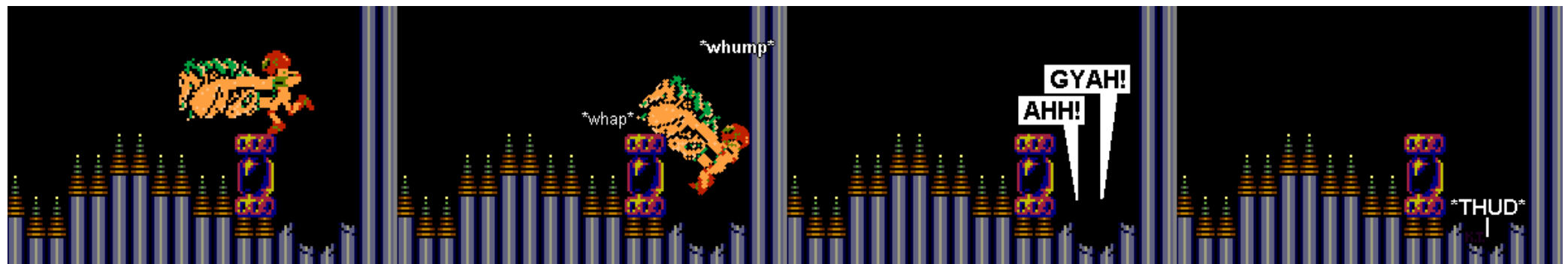
Near heart-attacks



Leap of faith (animated part 1)



Leap of faith (animated part 2)



Forgetting something?





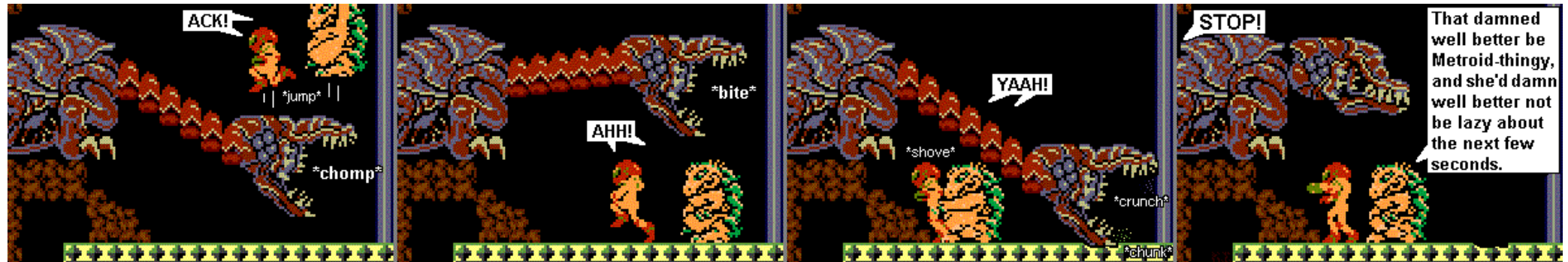
Call of the beast



FREED00000... wait, damn...



"Tag" X-treme



Scaredy-troid



Nappy time





The rest of the story



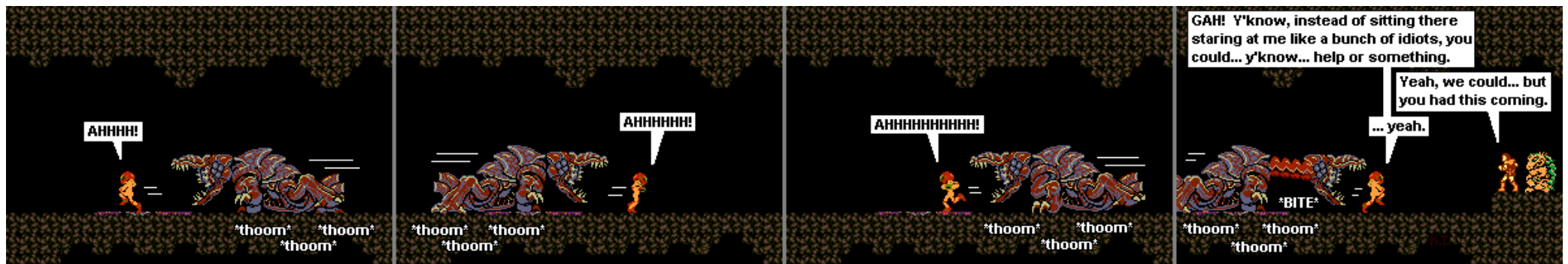
Saying too much



Itchy trigger finger



Had it comin'



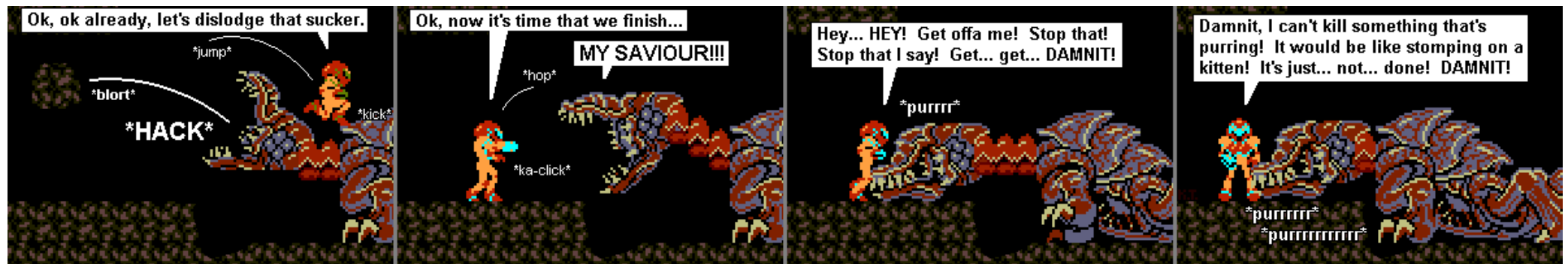
Moral dilemma



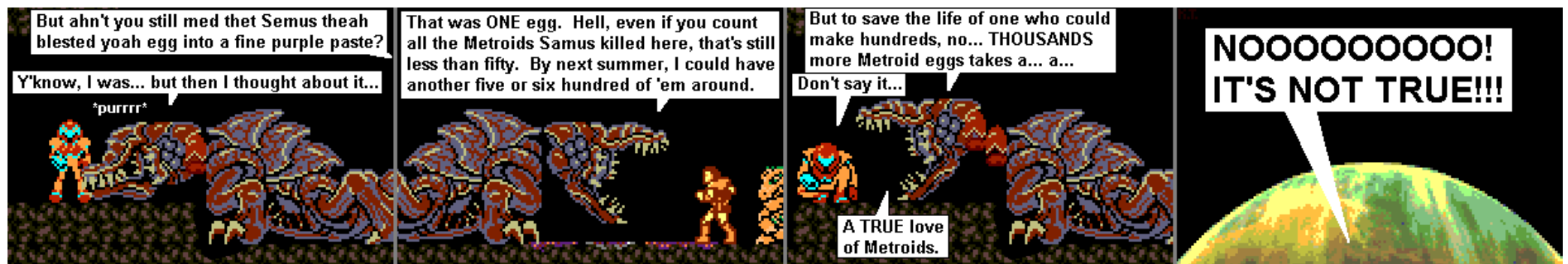
Temporary saviour

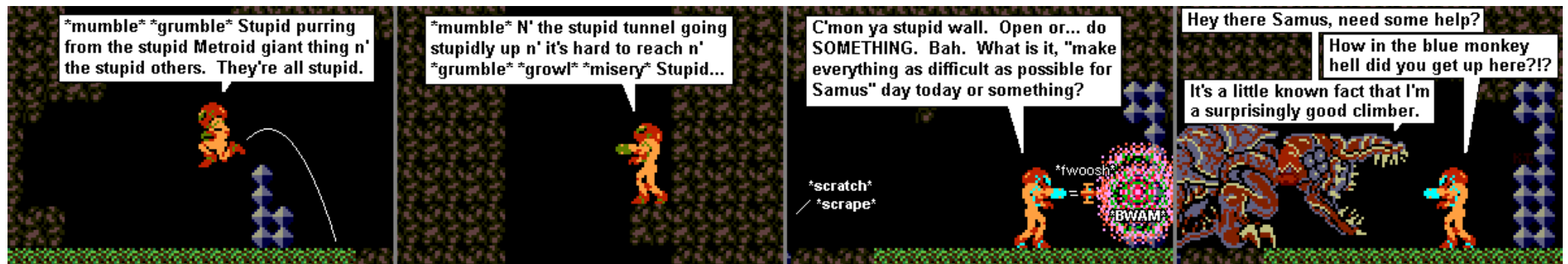


The power of the purr



True love





Solidified X virus



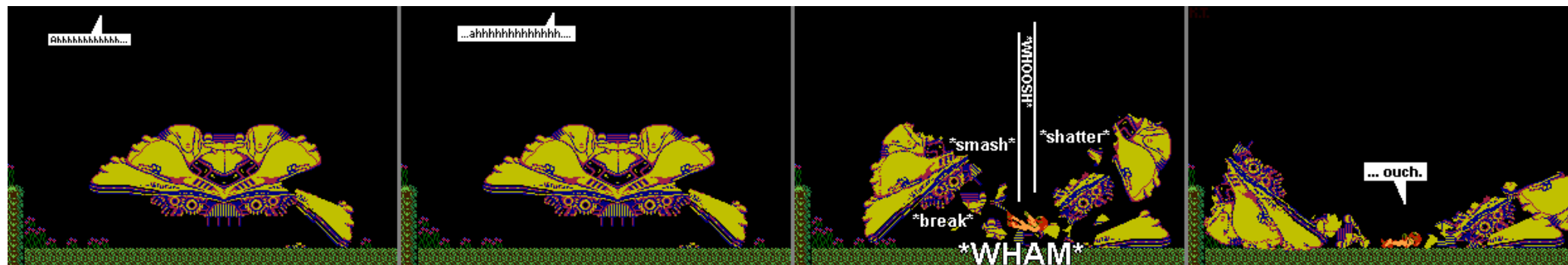
Wall-crawler extraordinaire



No Zeela for you!



Breaking the fall



Back to normal



Sweet dreams



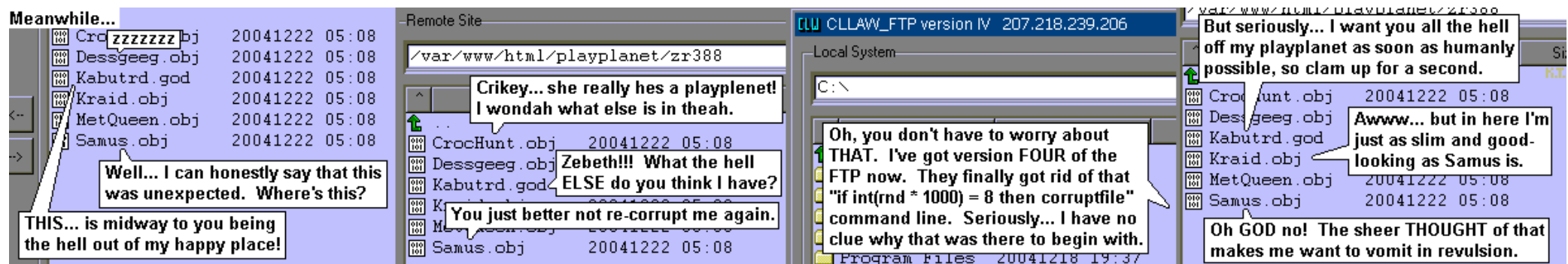
Stupid McInsult's imminent demise



Still cogitating



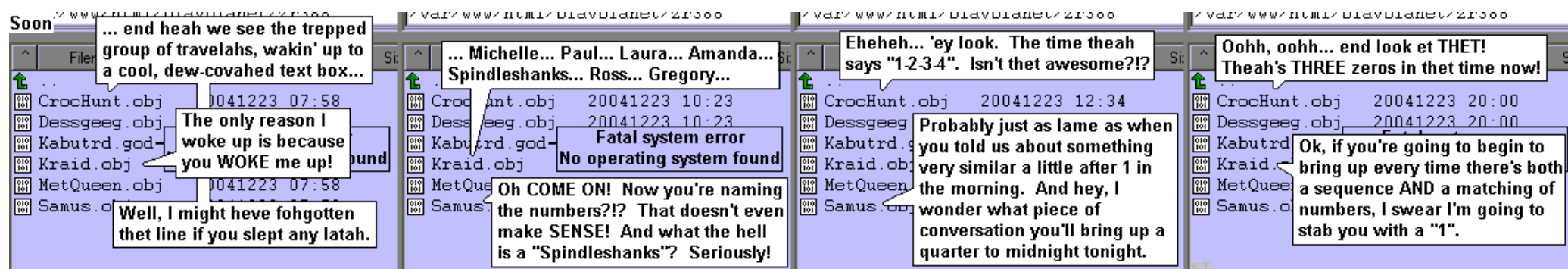
CLLAW_FTP IV



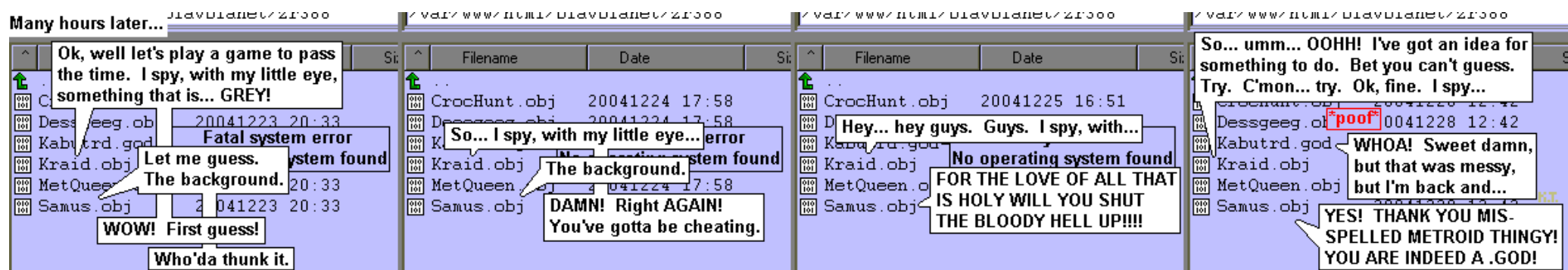
Fatal system error



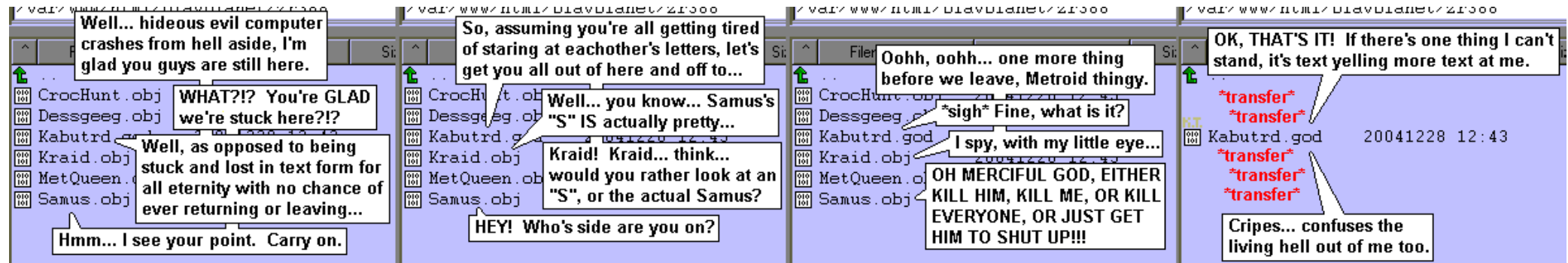
Early boredom



Terminal boredom



The final transfer



Familiar places



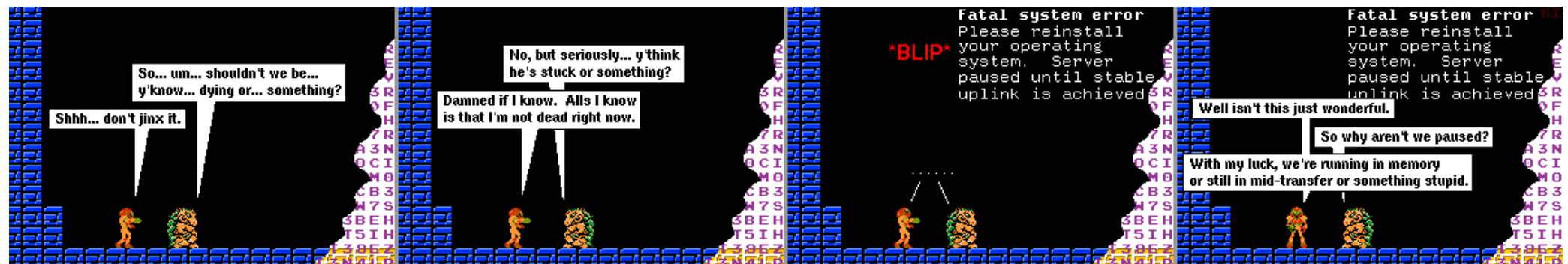
Not quite Kraid



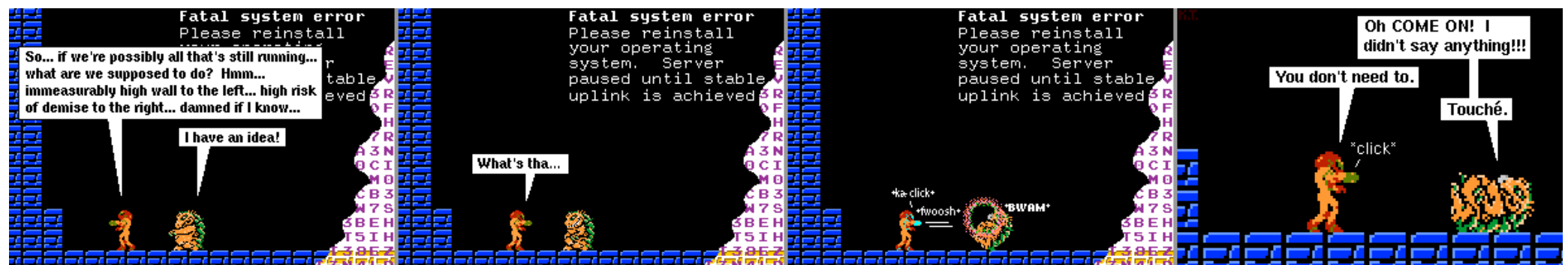
Pissed off glitches



Saved by the blip



Pleasurable thoughts





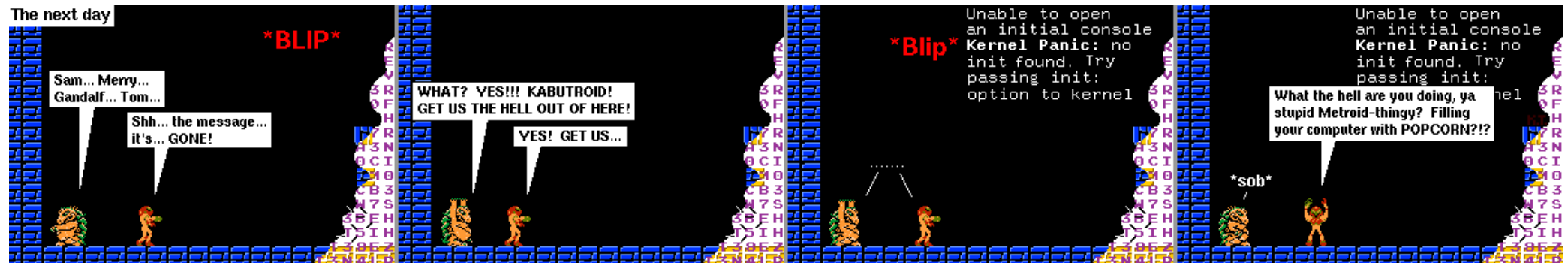
Poor sports and bad luck



Use your imagination



Changing up



Taking bets



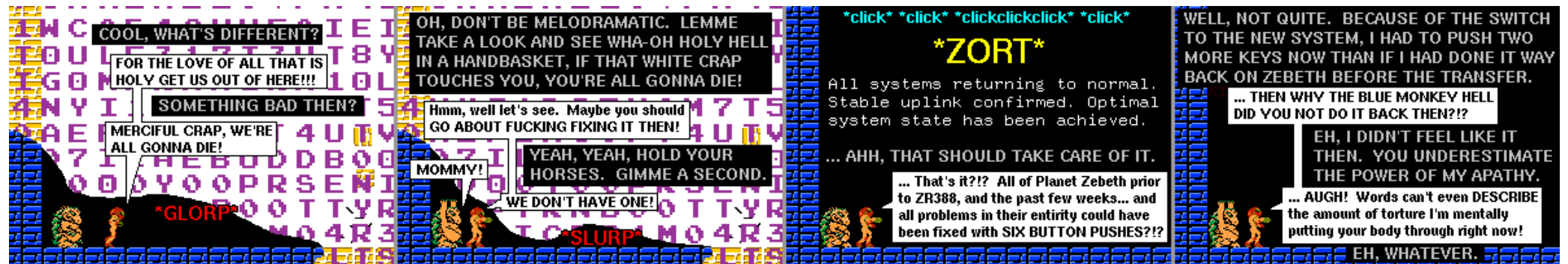
Return of the Queen



A kinda change



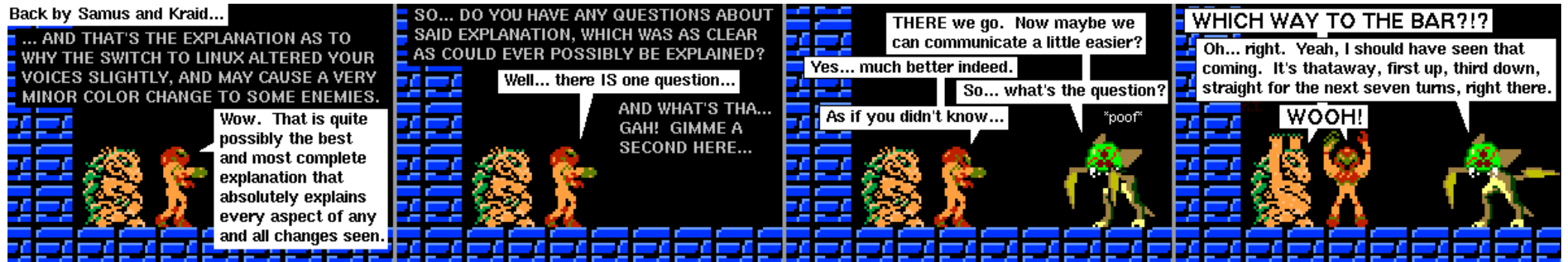
ZORT



The monkey-butler!



Obvious questions



Untouched surroundings



Business is lacking

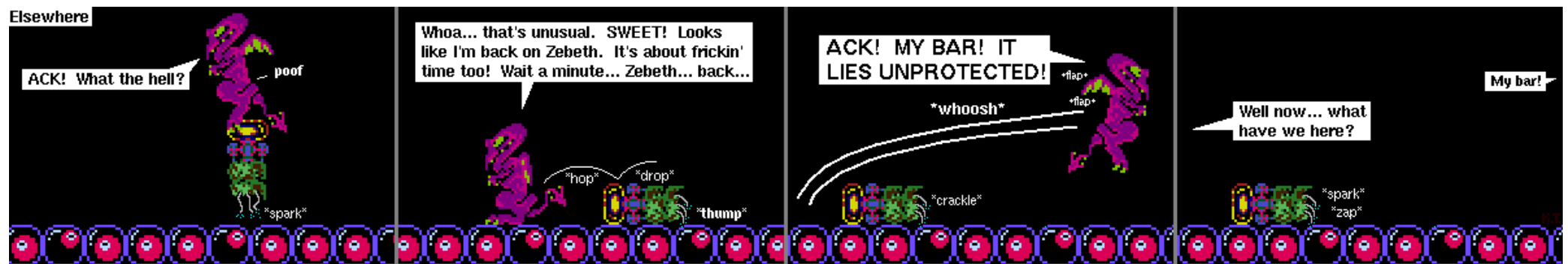




Eh, screw it



Unforeseen guests



Thoroughly corrected



FREE DRINK!



No man, no!



The new bouncer



Do you have the bricks?



Heeding the call



Irrelevant details





Hal's Discount Signs N' Stuff



Proud to be an ass



Get to the damn point!



Flashback theft



Under-jar slidey goo



Epic tale of mass proportions



Feelin' fine



What's up?



Rise, riiiiise!



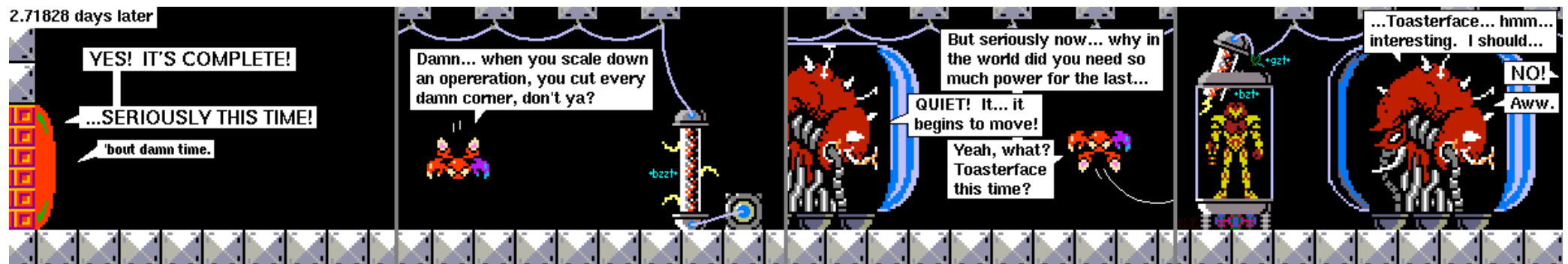
Diabolical creation v.1



Diabolical creation v.2



Diabolical creation v.3



First contact



Problem solved



Set in her ways



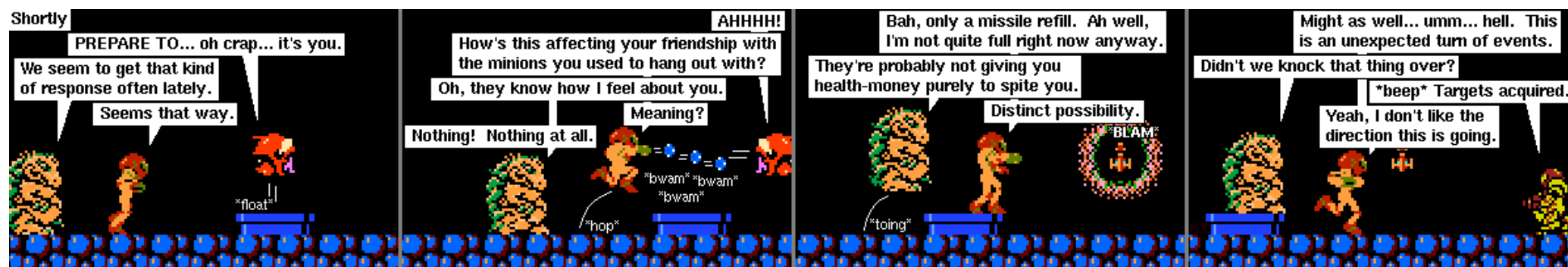
Still just a minion



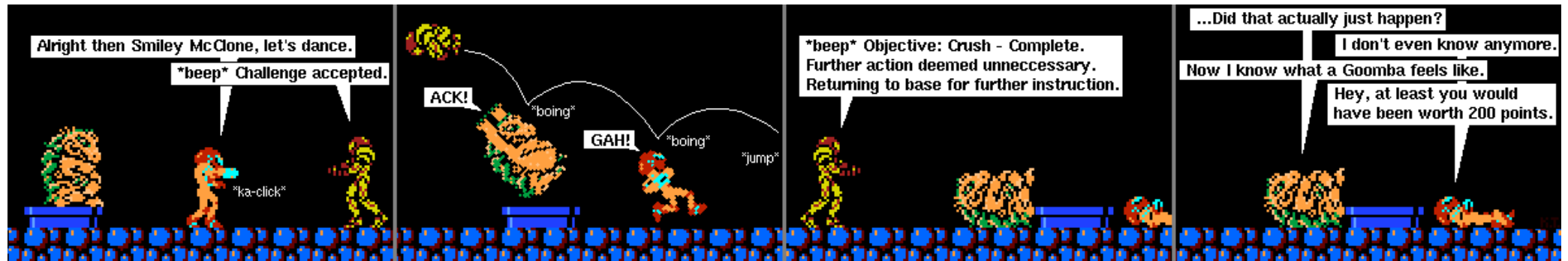
Stupidity test



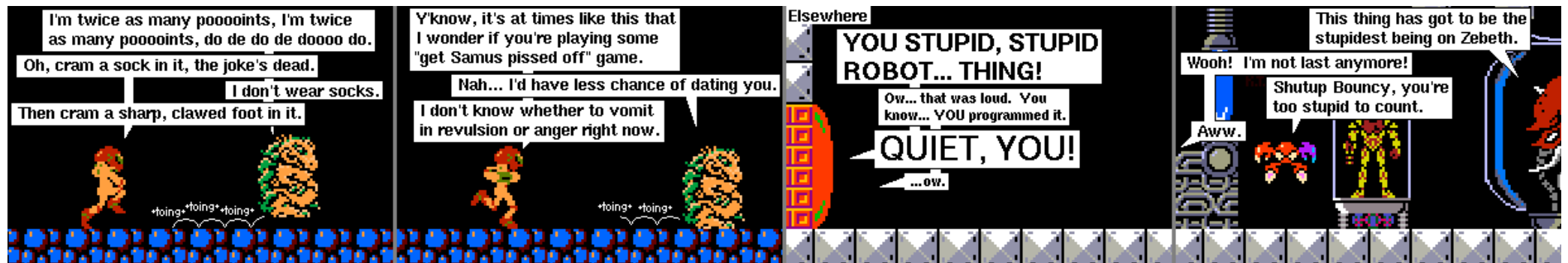
Targets acquired



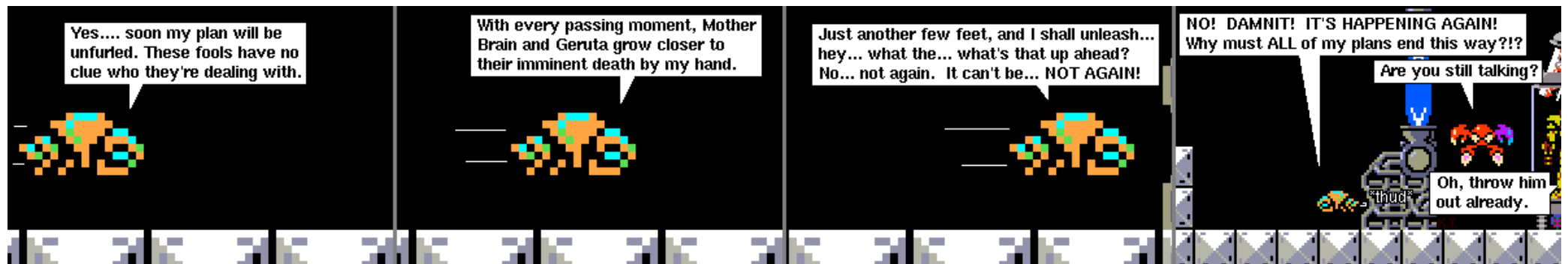
Objective complete



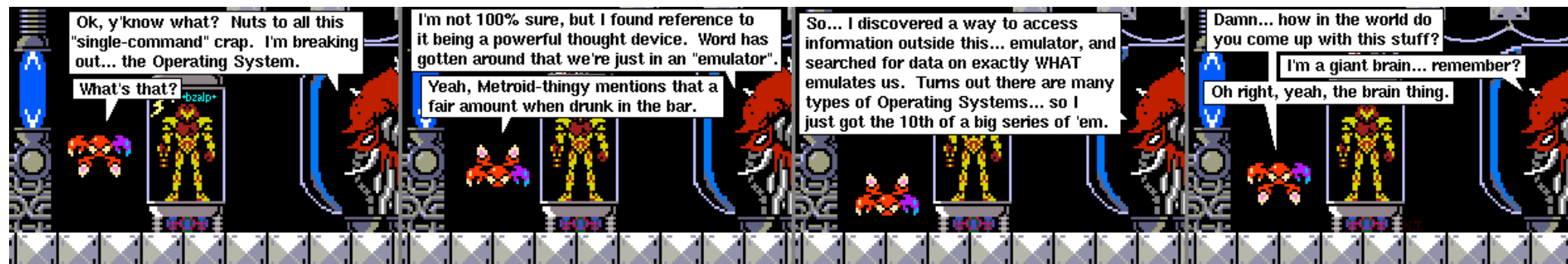
Easily amused



Display of intelligence



Enter the operating system



The ultimate test



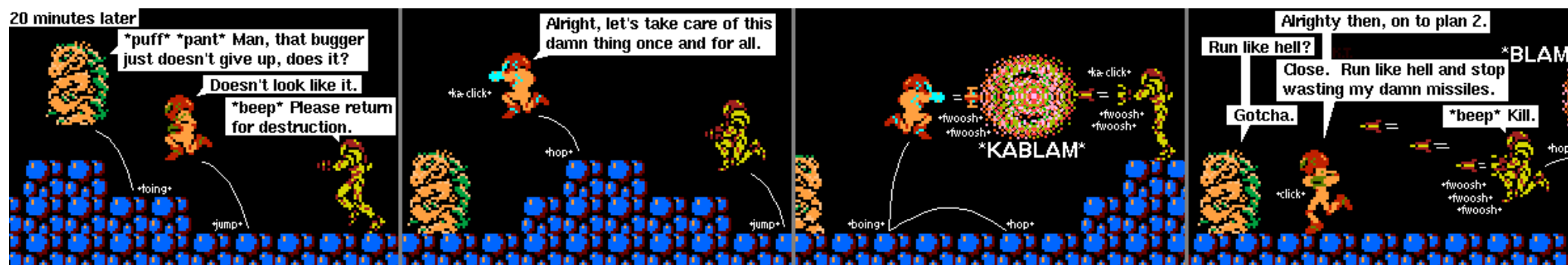
Less helpful abilities



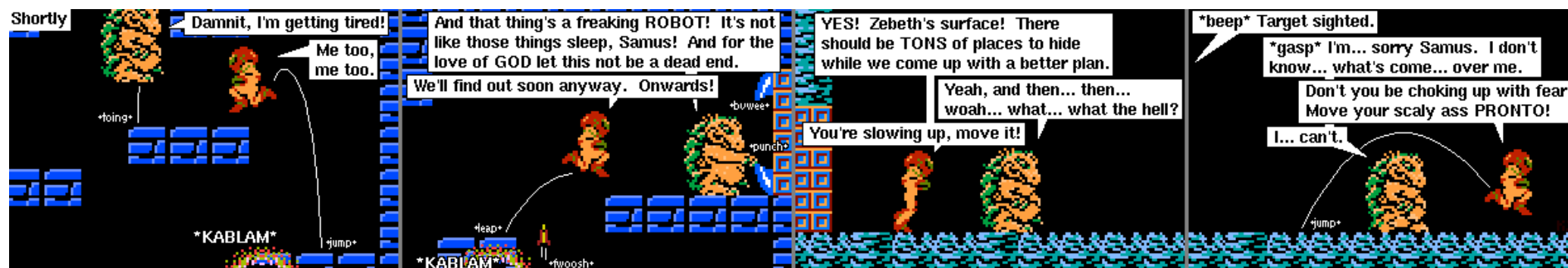
Retaliation



Hot missile-on-missile action



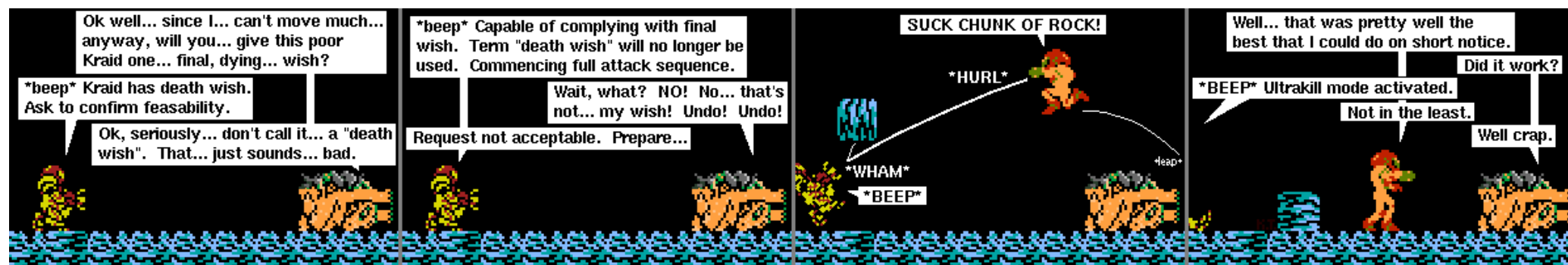
Overcome



Last resort



Ultrakill mode activated



Flagrant system error



Not gonna make it



Wakeup call



Bottom floor



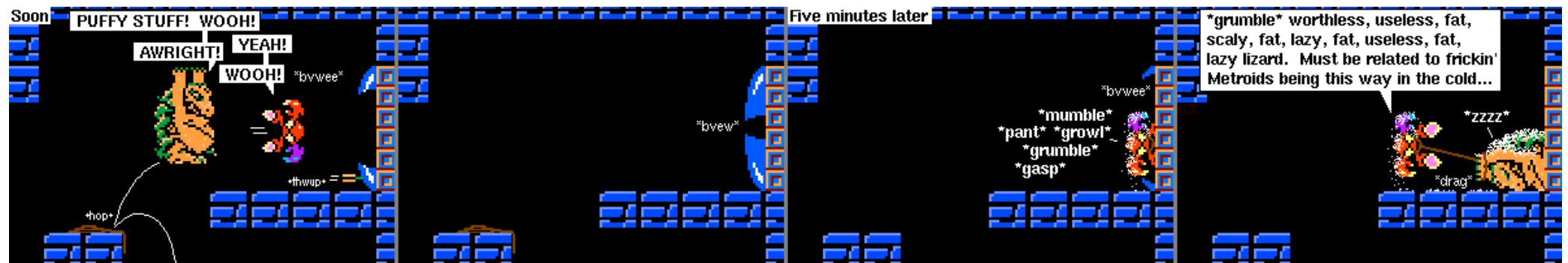
Hallucinations



White puffy stuff



He's gotta learn eventually



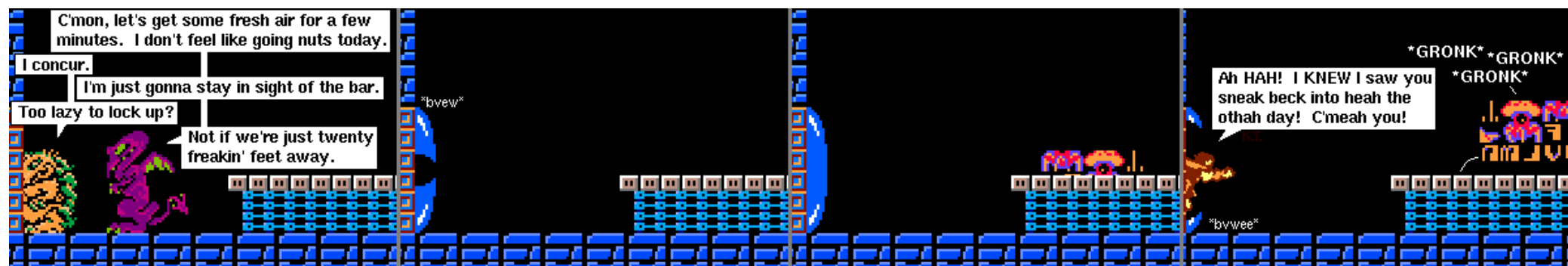
Snow Samii



Cabin-fever



Hiding out





Gronky revealed



Kraid's new fear



Lack of intervention



It's been a while



Impartial herding



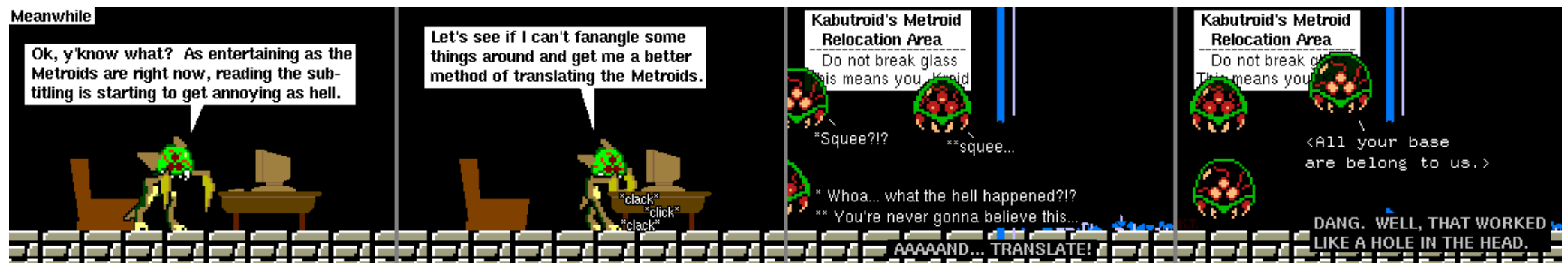
Bad time for sightseeing



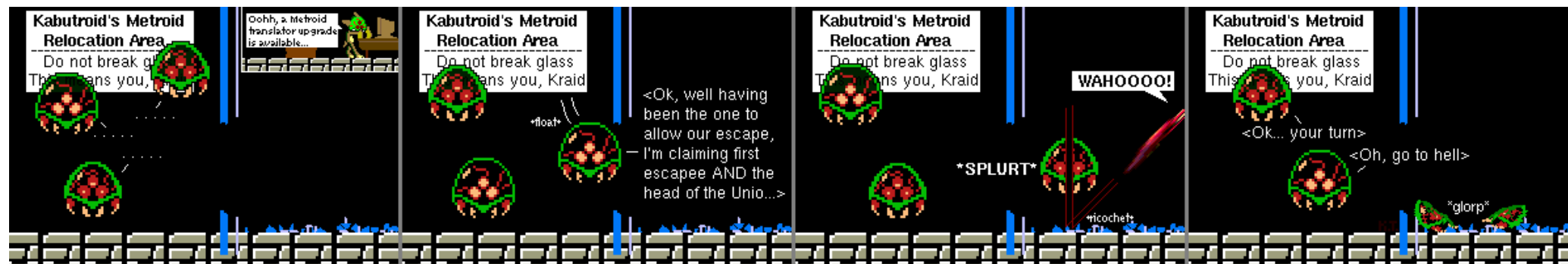
Not again



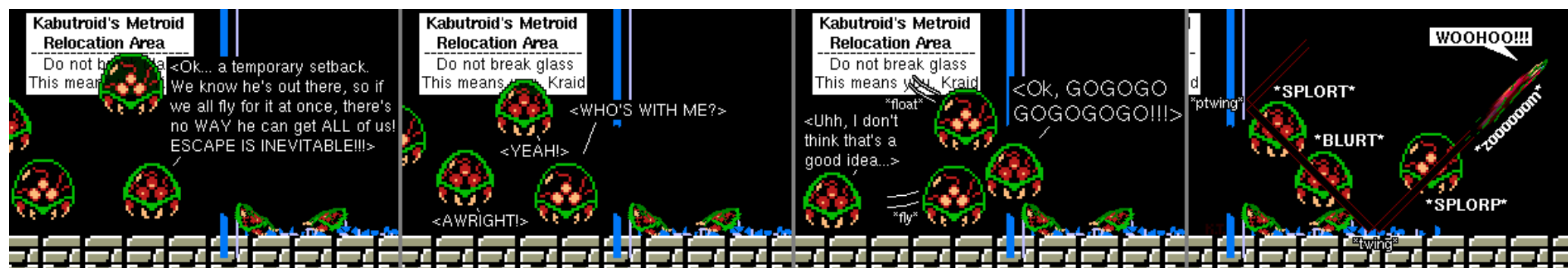
Language barriers



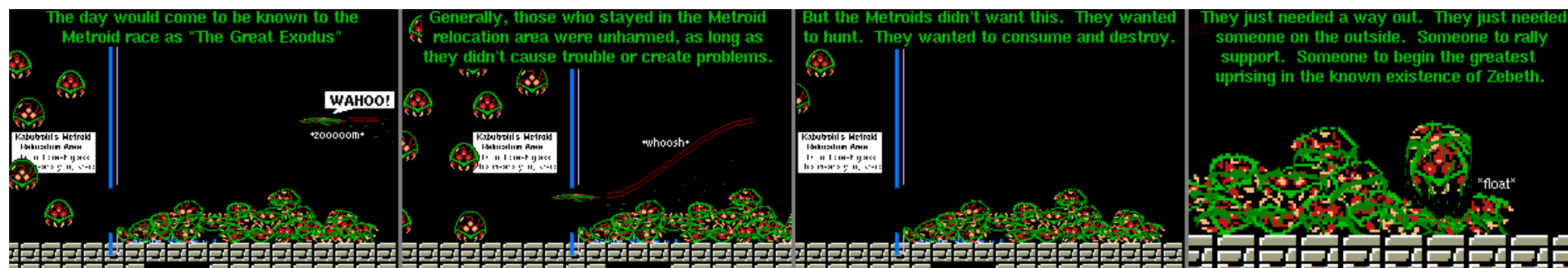
Still doing his job



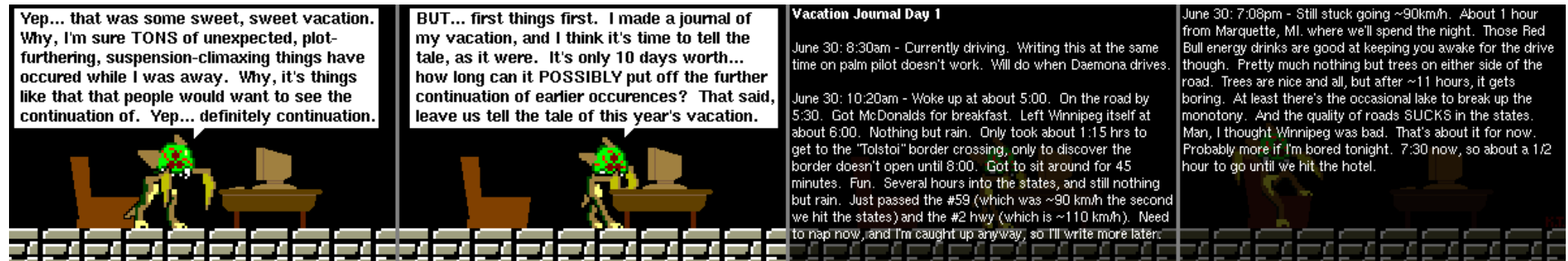
Safety in numbers



Near-Metrocide



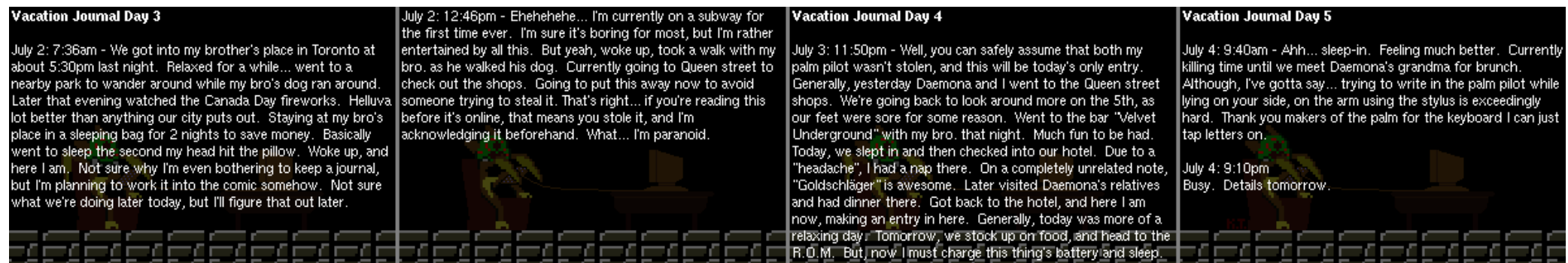
Vacation or bust II



A driving rain... get it?



Prepared for theft



Voluptuous

Vacation Journal Day 6

July 5: 10:20am - Yesterday was a perfect definition of "a quiet busy". Visited various relatives... shopped for food and other junk. An itemized list o' stuff will be made at the end of vacation anyway. Not that I'm sure anyone even cares, but it'll also be somewhat of a personal reminder as to what crap I got suckered into buying this year. Won't be able to buy as much as if I were to go somewhere closer to home, because we had to save up money for gas and hotels and such. But eh, Daemona and I like sightseeing and the like.

July 5: 12:20pm - Ehehehehehe... I'm currently on a TRAIN! First time ever being on one. Taking it from near our hotel to downtown to see the museum and visit more Queen street shops we didn't get to visit last time. Probably note how it all went later. Although, some guy came up to us while we were waiting for the train and just suddenly started talking about his childhood in a really fast voice... and was wearing a baseball glove for no reason... kinda weirded me out... but once we got aboard, we sat away from him to avoid an hour ride of psycho-babble. Ehehehehehehe... TRAIN!!!

July 5: 11:53pm - Well... you see some unusual things on Queen street. For example, a bum kid that was holding up a sign that said "Kick me in the nuts for \$1". I'd have almost considered it if he didn't look like he'd knife me for the rest of my change.

Vacation Journal Day 7

July 6: 1:31pm - I'm currently crouched in the corner of a women's clothing store called "Voluptuous" behind some luggage. Yep... bras and panties are to my left, and the change rooms are a little off to the right. Don't ask...

July 6: 3:42pm - For the record... never ever ever stay at Comfort Inn. Ever. I looked at my balance to see what I'm at, and discover that they "pre-authorized" an extra \$300 withdrawal... a day early... without telling me they do this... for incidental purposes. Ok... that's 60% of the hotel bill itself (\$500). I'd have to do a helluva lotta damage to make that required. Basically, if I was unable to increase my credit limit temporarily, a mess of stores would be sending my credit card to collections, I wouldn't be able to pay for gas to drive home, and my credit history would be dead. Basically, if it weren't for my random thought to check my credit balance, my financial life would have been completely ruined, PURELY because of Comfort Inn. In case you can't tell... I'm a tad angry with them.

Let the driving continue

July 6: 11:30pm - Well, the day turned out better. Went shopping... found some stuff I've been looking for for ages on sale. Just before we got home (actually, it was while I was waiting for Pizza Hut to finish my order. Mmm... Canadian-type pizza and cheesy breadsticks), I got a call from my roommate telling me to call the place that I was applying at for a new job. Called, and now shortly after vacation, I'll have a better, higher paying job. Score.

Vacation Journal Day 8

July 7: 10:59am - Woke up at 5:00am to get everything packed into the car. Had 4 hours of sleep for various reasons. Took first driving shift... was tired as hell. Slept when Daemona took over, and here I am. The border was interesting. The guy asked if we had any meats, so we said some sandwich meat of salami and ham, and some Pizza Hut pizza. They actually asked what toppings to check for beef (the whole mad-cow scare and all). It was "Canadian" type, so bacon, salami, cheese. I was almost tempted to say "with stuffed crust... stuffed with COW that is!" and start laughing maniacally. We figured I shouldn't. Oh, and we found several "Tim Hortons" in the states! They're in Almont, Lapeer, and Flint MI. Yes... Canada is slowly taking over the States... muahahaha!!!

July 7: 12:03pm - Is it my imagination, or is there like... 10 different types of license plates in Michigan? And another thing... what's with the traffic lights in the States hanging from an aircraft cable? One Canadian winter and the ice and wind would bring those suckers down onto whatever's underneath them. Get some actual poles, ya cheap country.

July 7: 5:48pm - God the middle of Michigan is useless. I swear maybe 1 in 20 towns have gas stations... and there's a vehicle for sale every 5 miles on the side of the road. How do these people have running vehicles? Do they buy brand new vehicles with full tanks of gas, then just kinda... leave them on the side of the road where they stop, put them up for sale and buy a new one?

July 7: 8:20pm - Going to sleep early. Getting our wake-up call at 4:00am tomorrow morning. With about 14 hours of driving set for tomorrow, we want to get in as early as possible. We can just trade off driving shifts more than usual. Just one more day of driving.

List o' towns I now hate due to minor, petty annoyances: Munsing, MI.

You're a poké-freak when...

Vacation Journal Day 9

July 8: 4:16am - Ugh... we start driving off at 4:30. I got first shift. Let's see if I stay awake at the wheel. Also, they never gave us a wake-up call. Good thing I set the alarm.

July 8: 10:51am - Ehehehe... just passed "Pokegama Dam". I'm gonna go pull out my super rod and catch me a Dratini :D. In other news... we're taking shorter shifts. Just finished driving shift two. Slept entirely through my first break. Well, at least going home, we switch from Eastern time zone to Central, so we saved an hour instead of losing it on the way out.

July 8: 2:35pm - Wooh! Making excellent time. Now about an hour to the Canadian border and metric speed. From there, it's about another hour until we're back home. Soon... soon. Have been pumping energy drinks into myself to make up for the early, early wakeup time. Red Bull bottle-type, Red Bull can-type, and Bawls. Still tired. Daemona's taking the last drive.

July 8: 3:34pm - Got searched at the border. Nothing happened that we didn't expect, except the guy was kind of a prick. Now seeing speed limit signs saying 100, and crappy road patching jobs. Ahh... back in Manitoba. Also, bah... stupid cellphone. It's supposed to work anywhere in Canada. It didn't have signal the second we crossed the border at the most obscure, isolated border crossing in Manitoba, if not Canada! I want my usage from anywhere! :P

July 8: 7:45pm - I am currently starting to turn this journal into a comic. Let's see how it turns out.

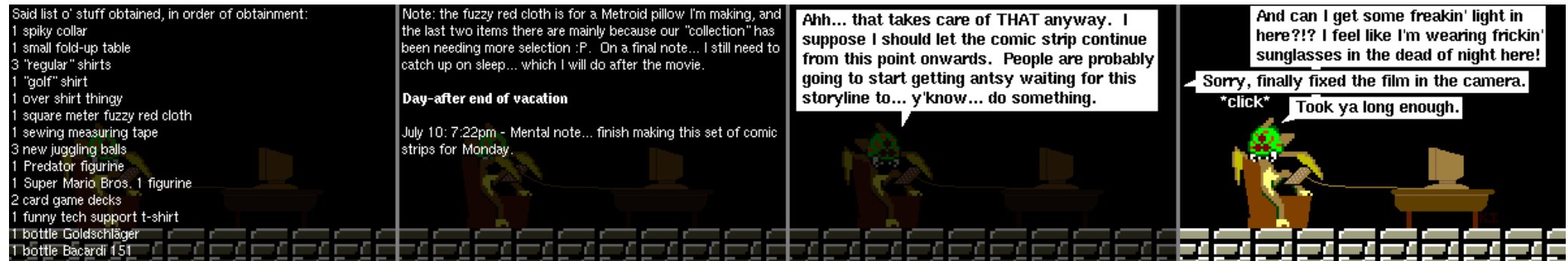
July 8: 9:55pm - Well... I've now caught up to current time. I'm currently adding this directly into Kolorpaint, inside of comic 541. Won't update this online though. Still have to do the summary and list o' items that will occur tomorrow. BUT... I need sleep bad, so it's time to go and get some of said sleep.

List o' towns I now hate due to minor, petty annoyances: Superior, WI. Duluth, MN. Gowan, MN. Lake Bronson, MN. Tolstoi, MB... again!

Vacation Journal Day 10

July 9: 11:24pm - Well, back on the palm for the final entry (Daemona's using the computer). Today, we went out on a "back from vacation and need to buy food because we left the fridge bare" run. Filled our fridge, and then went to Daemona's family's place for dinner. Mmmm... chinese food. About to watch the movie "Donnie Darko", so it be time to finish this epic journal with the list o' stuff obtained. Although, approximating how much space this text will take, I get the feeling that'll be inside the final "Vacation or bust" comic.

Conclusion



The need to feed



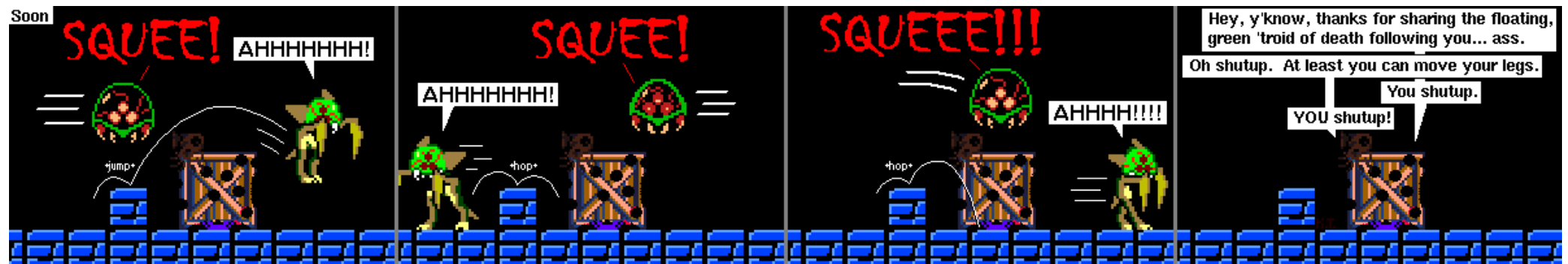
Tired of complaints



A woman scorned



Coveted goods



Unwanted guests



Cold Metroid death



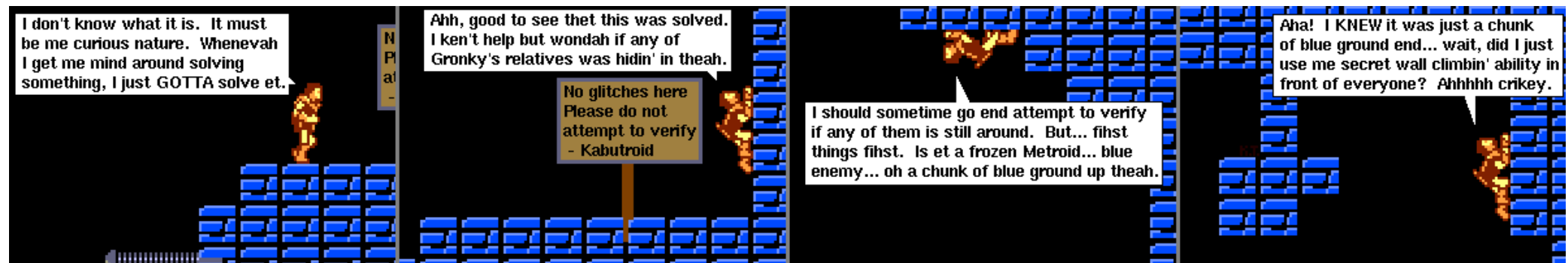
Partial autophobia



Forgotten secrets



Sudden realizations



Plausible deniability



Grief of loss



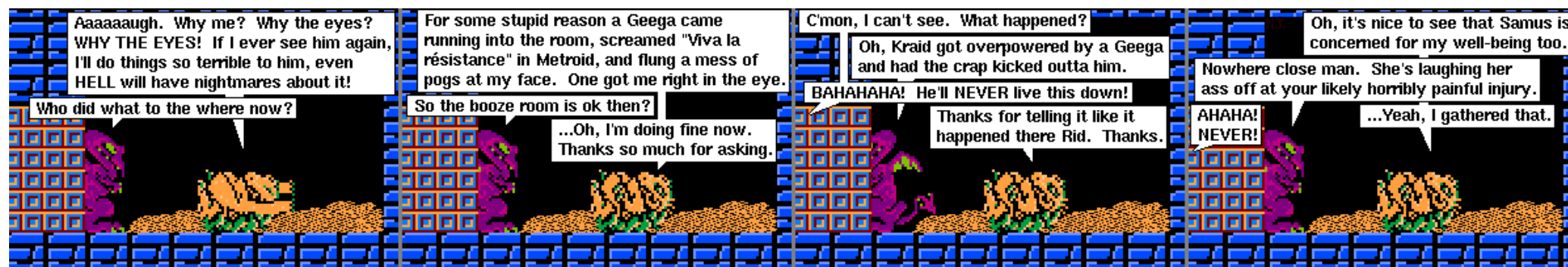
Go git 'im



Ocular difficulties



Telling it like it is



Dangerous tests



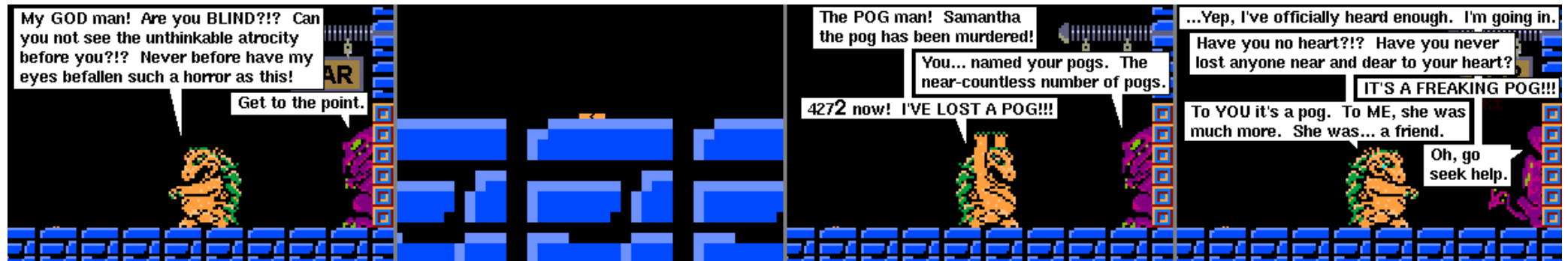
Women problems



Samantha!



A great loss



Abomination!



Ruined jokes



Priorities 2



Security systems



Sneaky, tricky Ridleyases



Almost too easy



Random notes



The better offer



A better plan



Falling on deaf ears



Reasons to leave



Drifts of fury



Poor baby



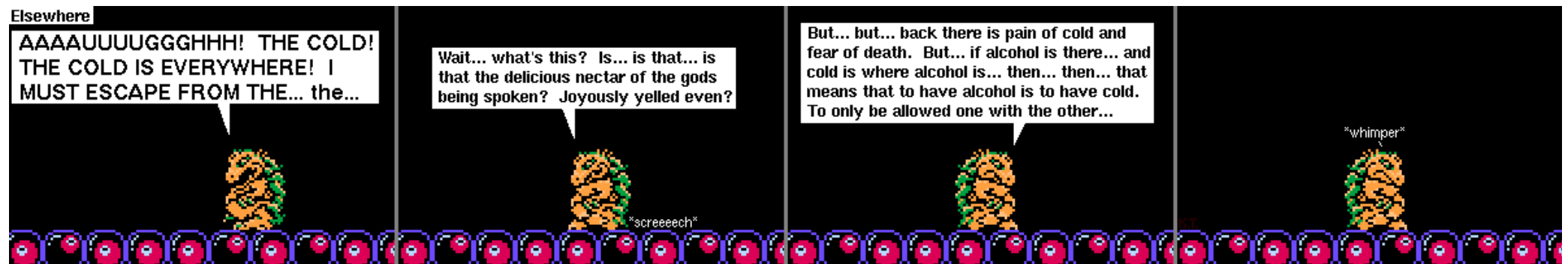
Know-it-all



When plans fail



No silver lining



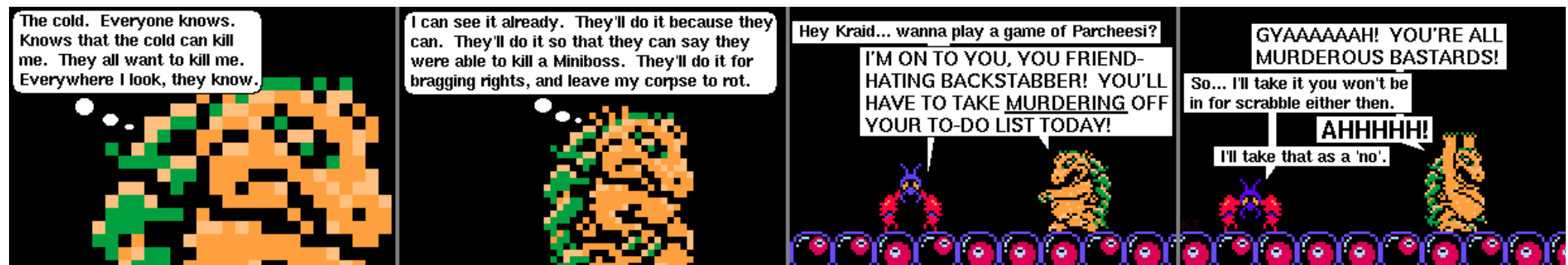
Just not working



Sweetening the deal



Paranoid delusions



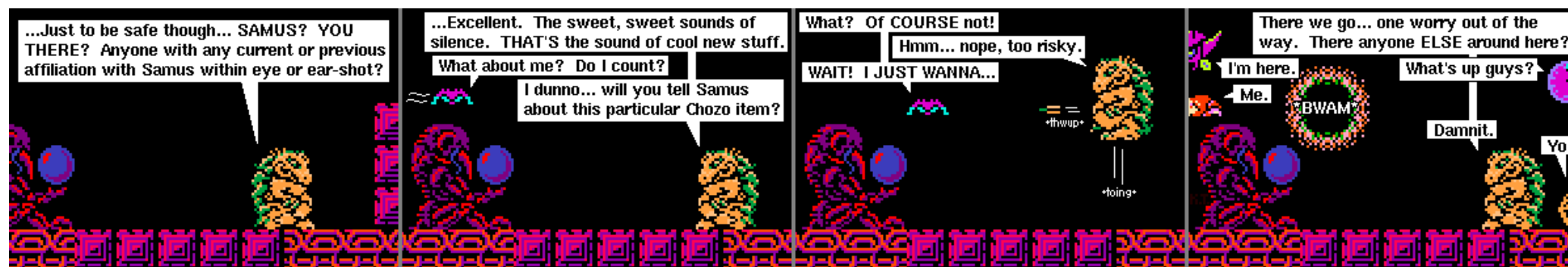
Automatic response



Things to get



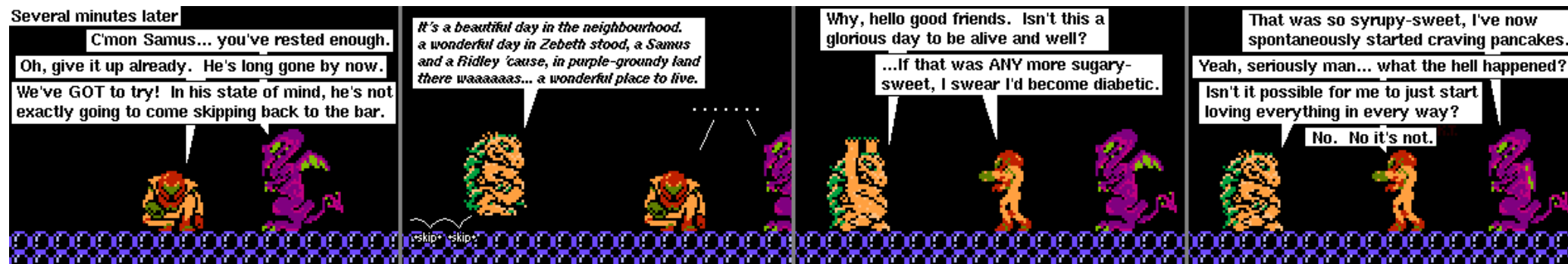
No privacy



Can it really be???



A beautiful day



Feigning sarcasm



Naked testing



I hacked it apart



17th century humour



Forgotten problems



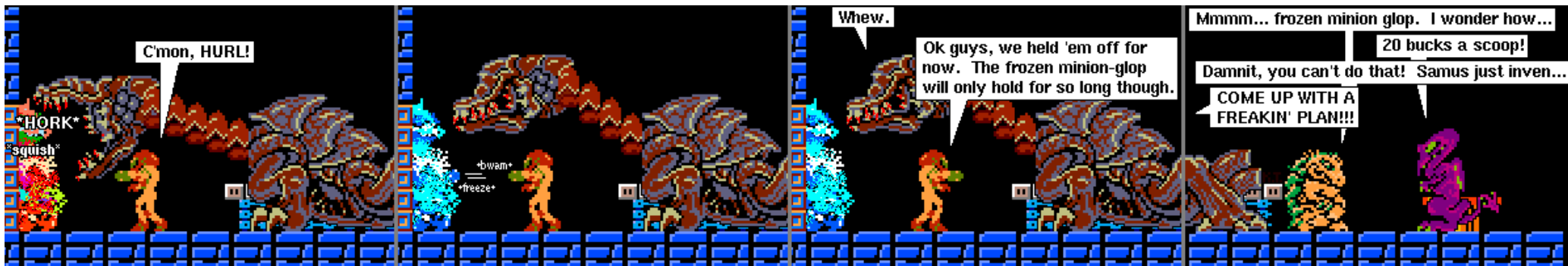
Why minions are minions



Incoming hordes



On the spot pricing



Revelations



Lessons not learned



On the other hand...



Disgusting tasks



Instant wake-up call



If you don't cooperate...



Interruptions

Shortly



Alternate choices



Taking bets

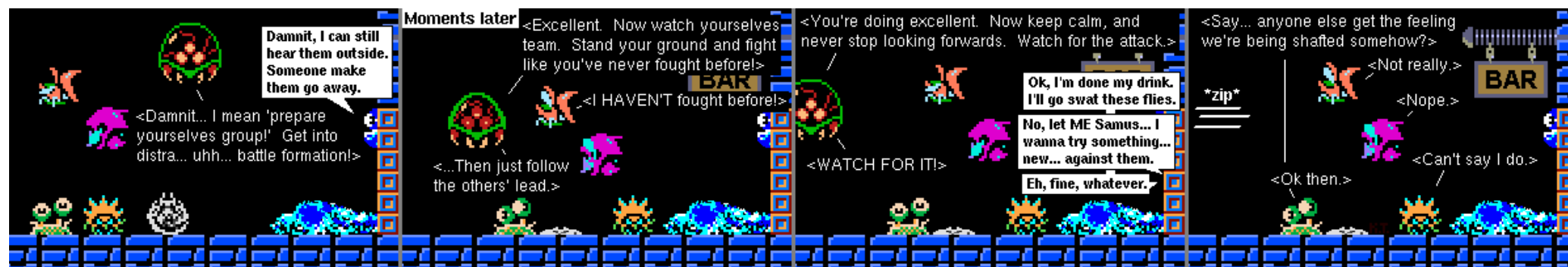
Moments later



First prize



Prepare for battle!



Outside the box



Tabasco stomach-buster



Potential damage



We meet again



The silent tail



Troubled waters



Time for plan B



Tabasco and water don't mix



Wrong place, wrong time



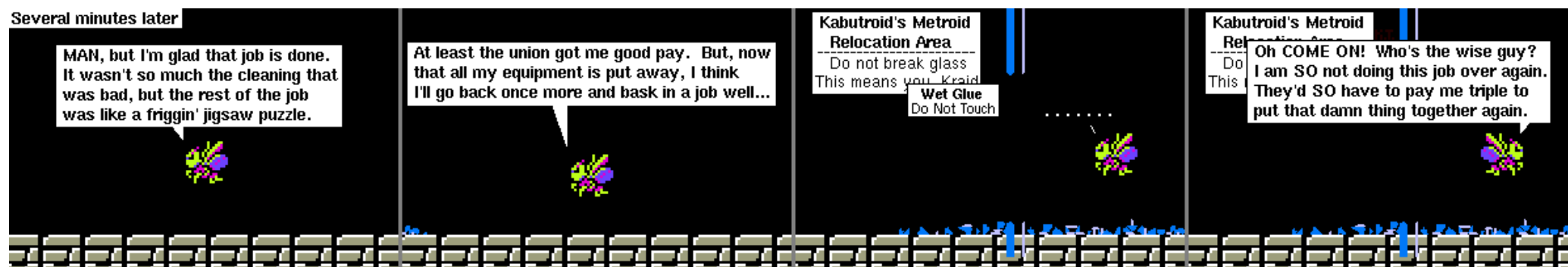
Distracted by food



Gotta love that sound



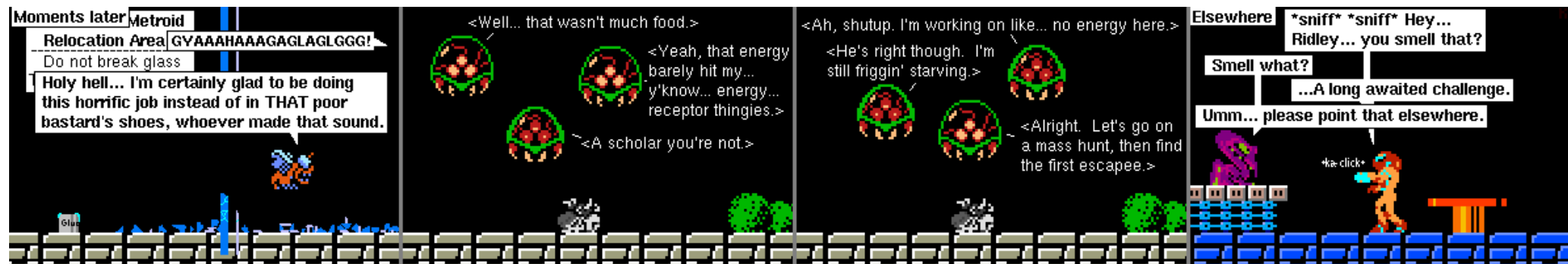
Menial jobs



Shoulda taken the job



More food!



Similar thinking



Screams of frustration



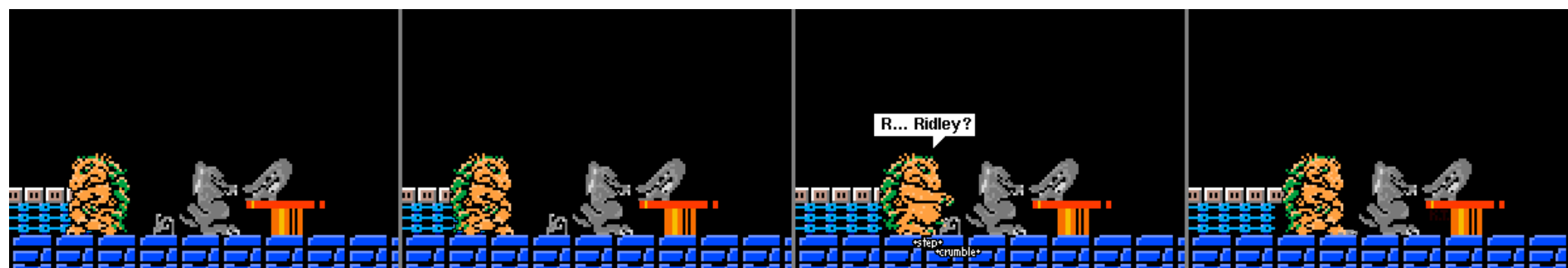
Slow progression



Turn of events



It sinks in



No longer nameless



There can never be enough



Score one for Geruta



A slim chance



Cause and effect



Not taking things well



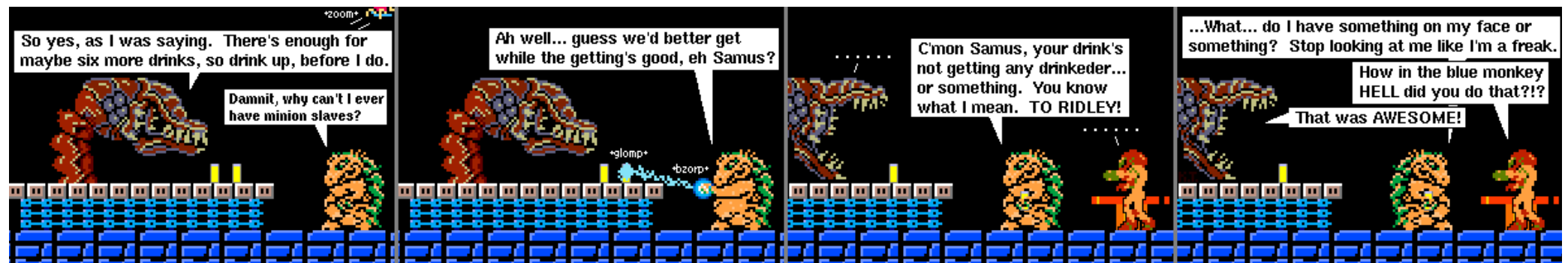
Long-necked help



Minionsploitation



Drinks getting drinkeder



He just never learns



Still learning



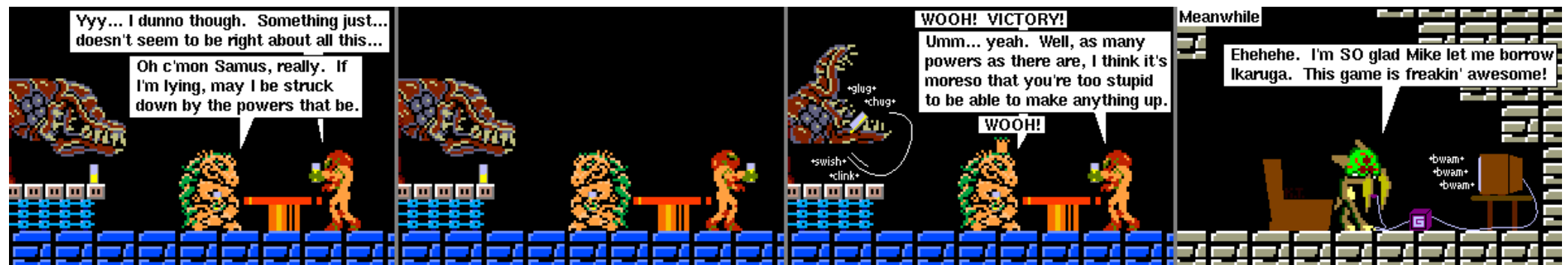
Bitch, whine, complain



I always could



The powers that be

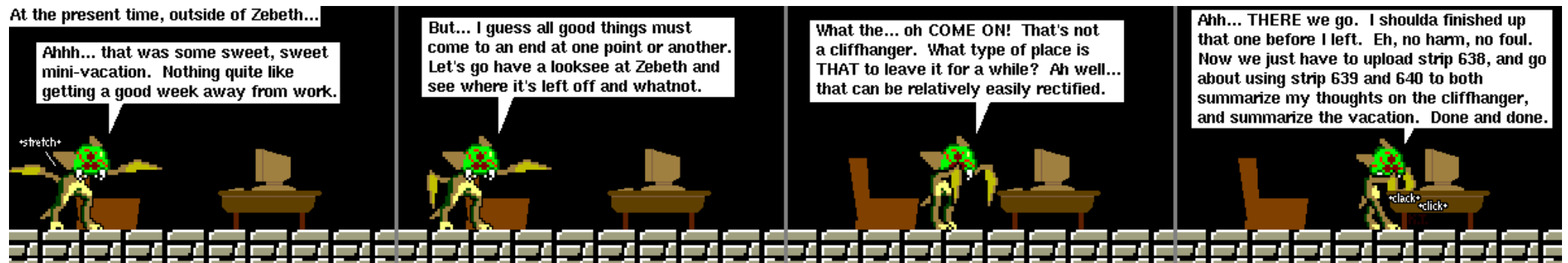


Better late than never

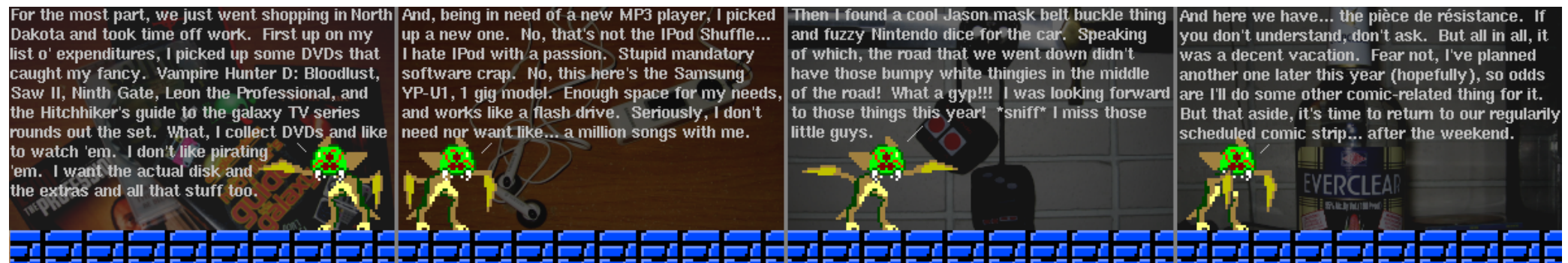




Vacation or bust 3.1.1



Vacation or bust 3.1.2



More is better



Painful memories



Offer not accepted



Mental disturbances



Not quite feeling better



Killing the dead



A new situation



The noble minibosses



A quick detour



Something's different...



Horking up attention



Fat-assed interruptions



Reflections



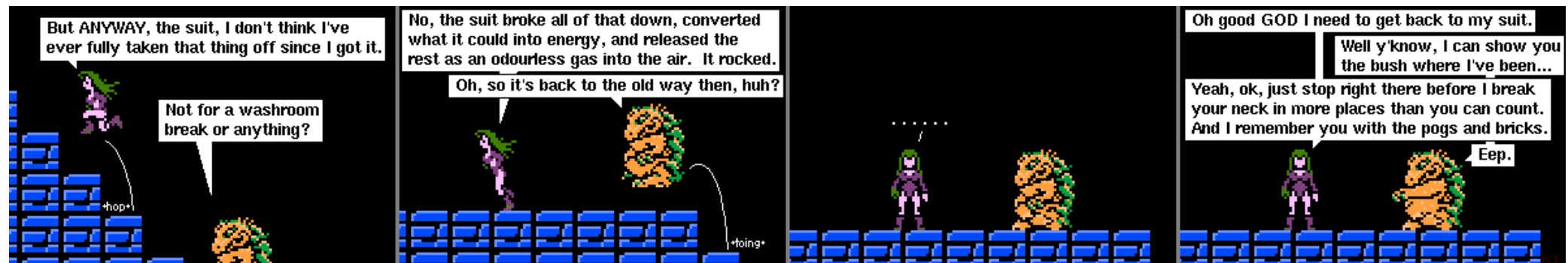
Finding Samus



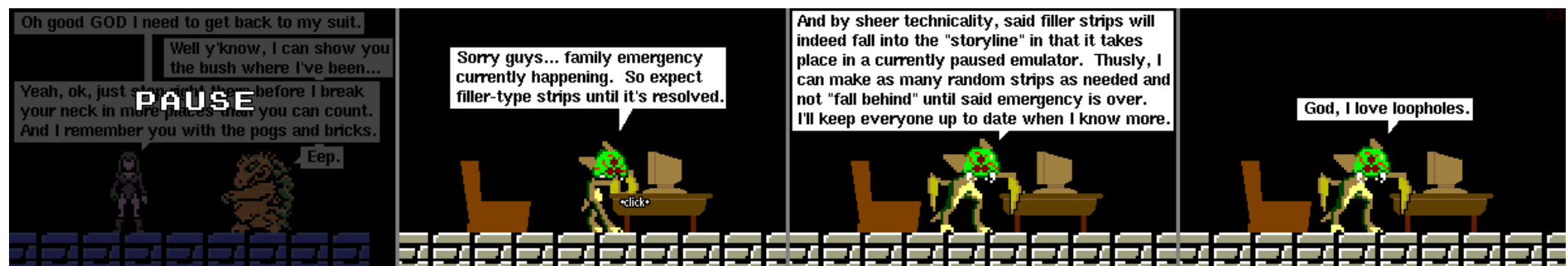
Current score



Back to the suit



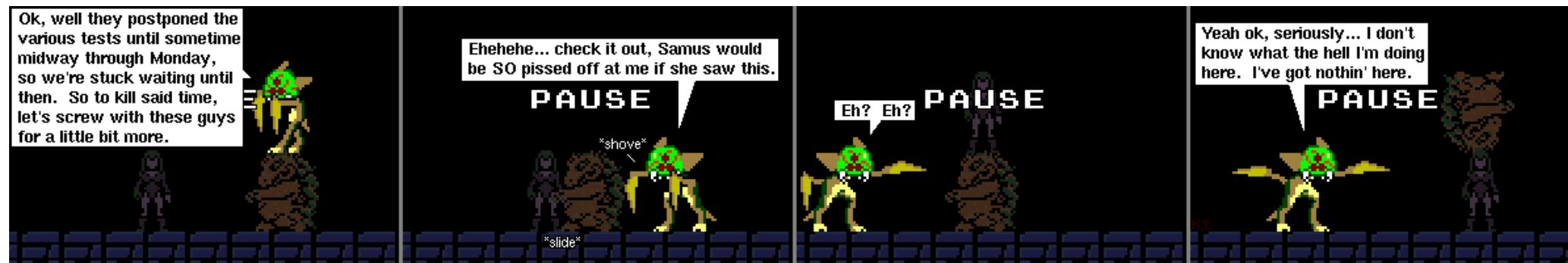
Family emergency



Emergency filler 1



Emergency filler 2



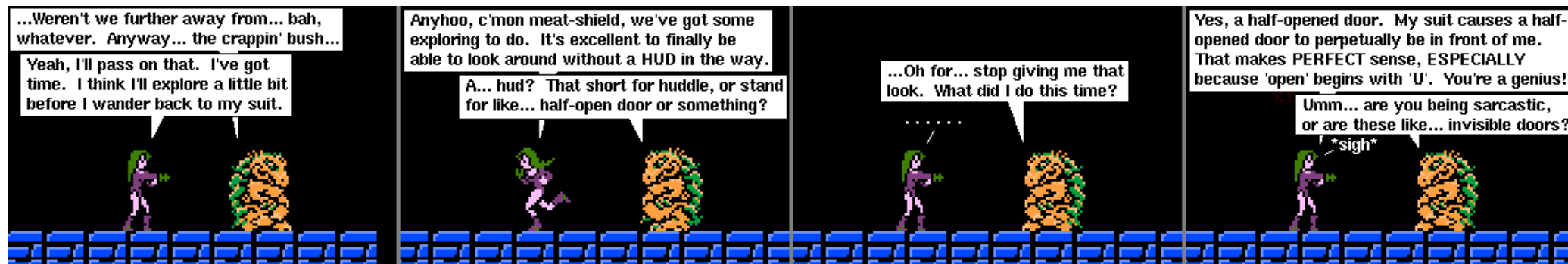
Emergency filler 3



Emergency filler 4



Half-open doors

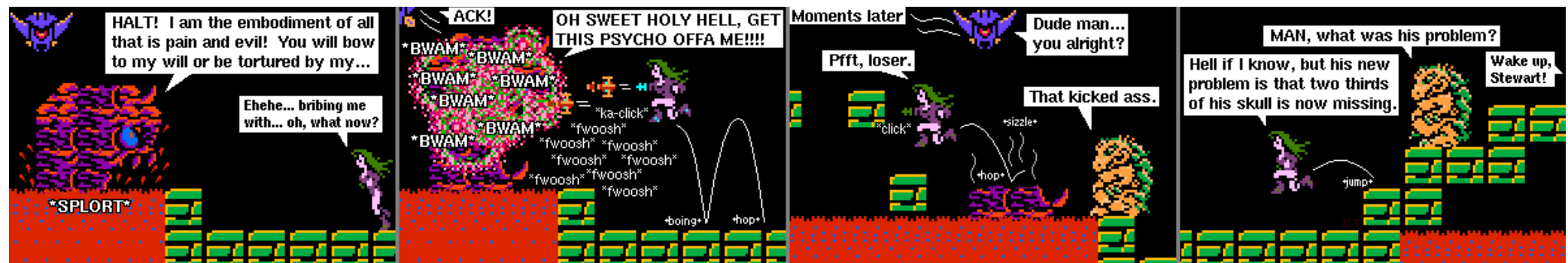


So very screwed

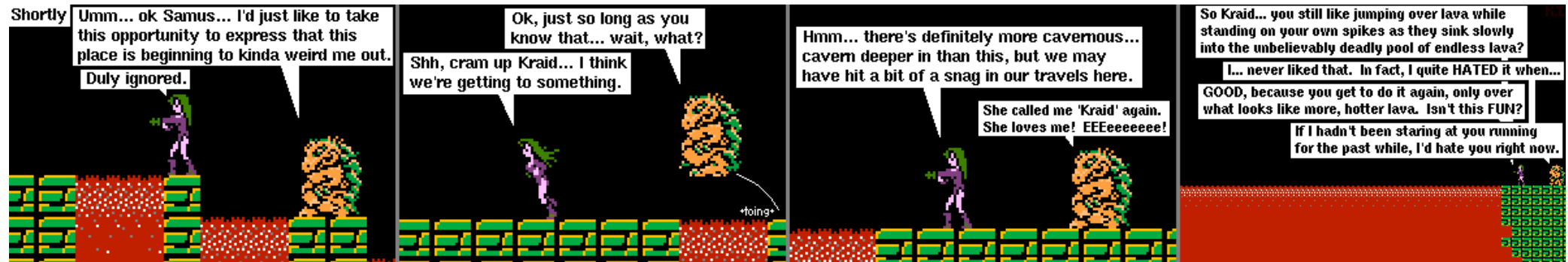


Solutions found





More fun ahead



Suitless strength



Brobdingnagian



One step at a time



Lack of planning



A lesson relearned



And a lesson lost



A helping hand

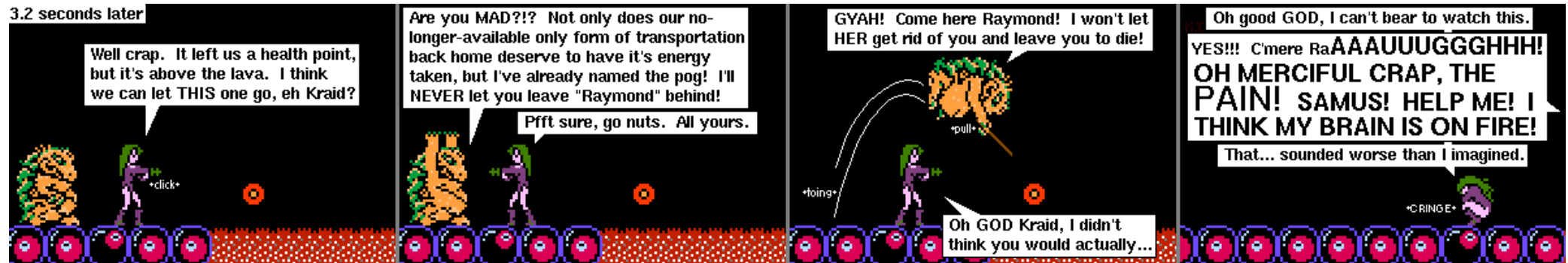


Ingrates



Saving Raymond

3.2 seconds later



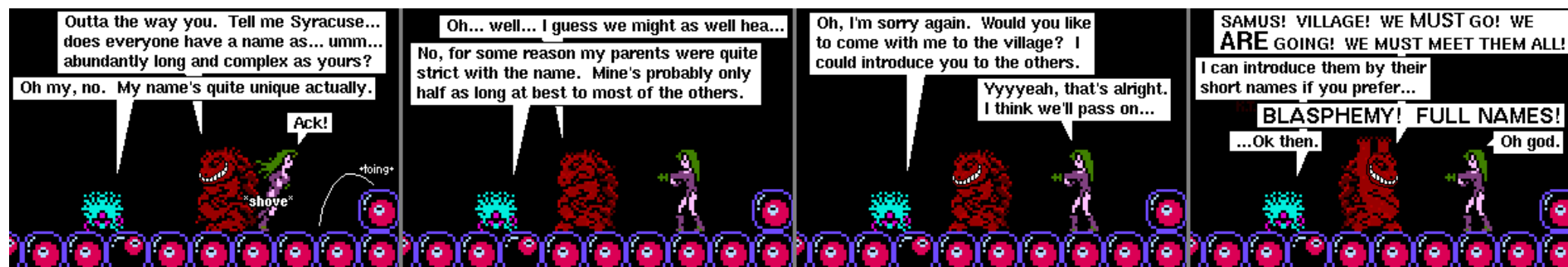
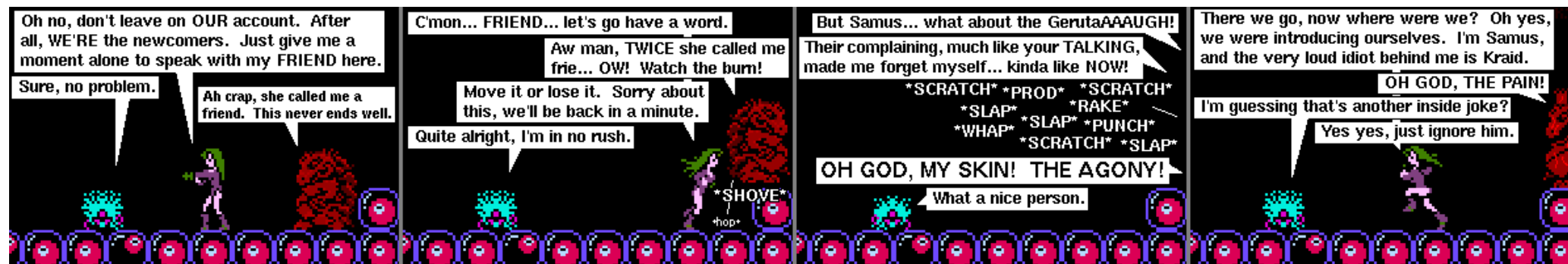
Monstrous losses

Several minutes later



Different pages





Forgetful idiots



Waiting for the host



Forgotten jobs



It just keeps going



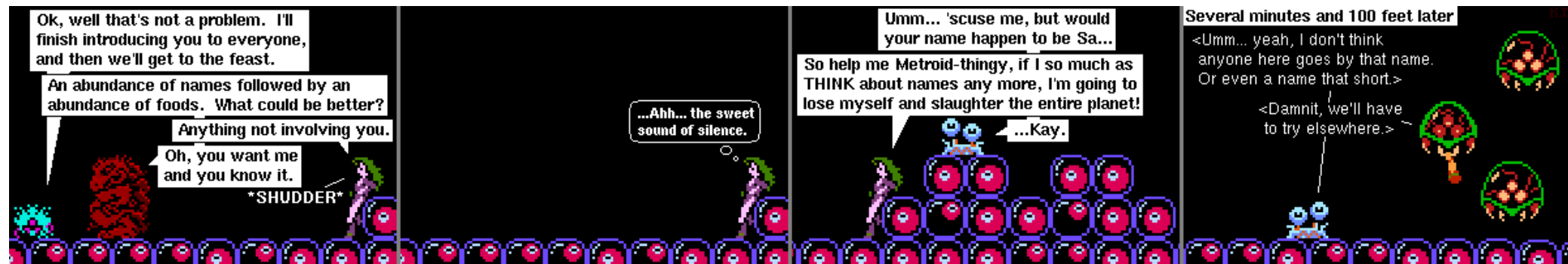
Look closer



The Energizer tribe



The trio strike out



A quick nap

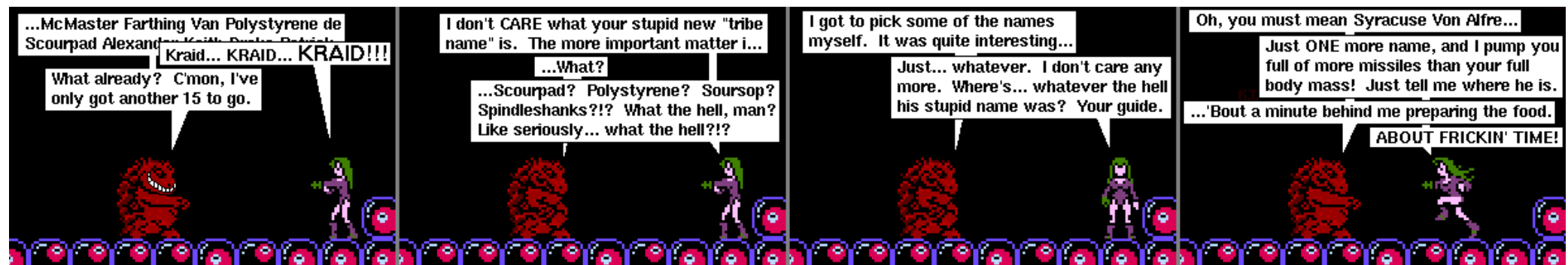


Too much noise!

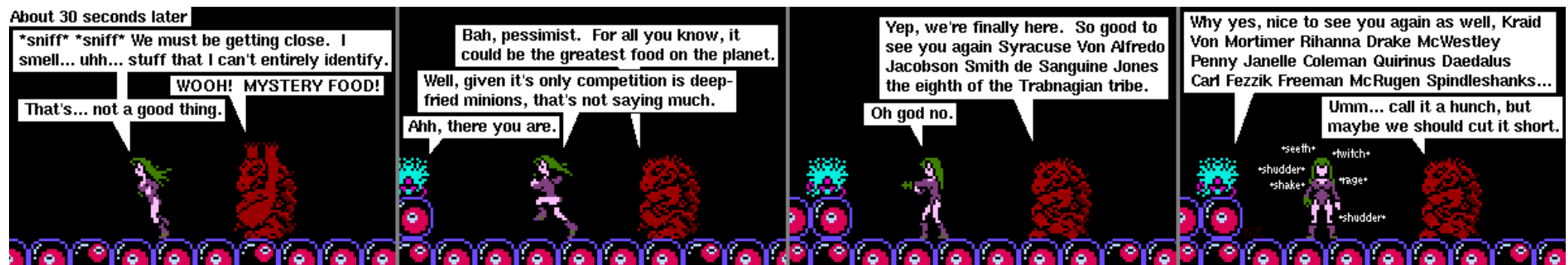




Farthings and scourpads



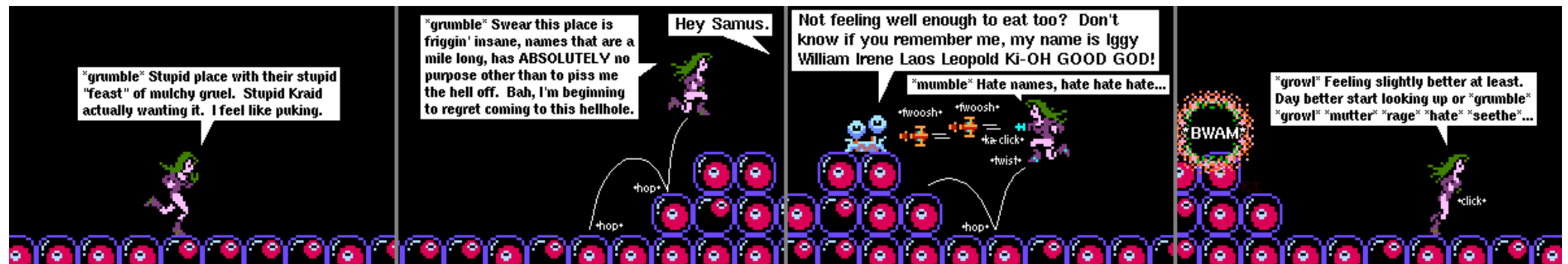
Long greetings



A feast fit for kings



The limit is reached



Don't worry, be happy



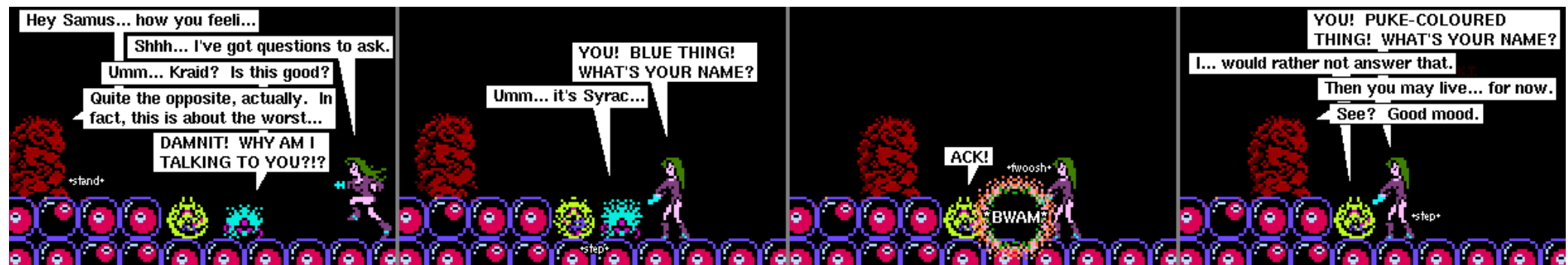
Reassurances



Useless wishes



Good answer



Not all that great



Slowing down Samus



A new leader is born



Killing boredom



Disturbances



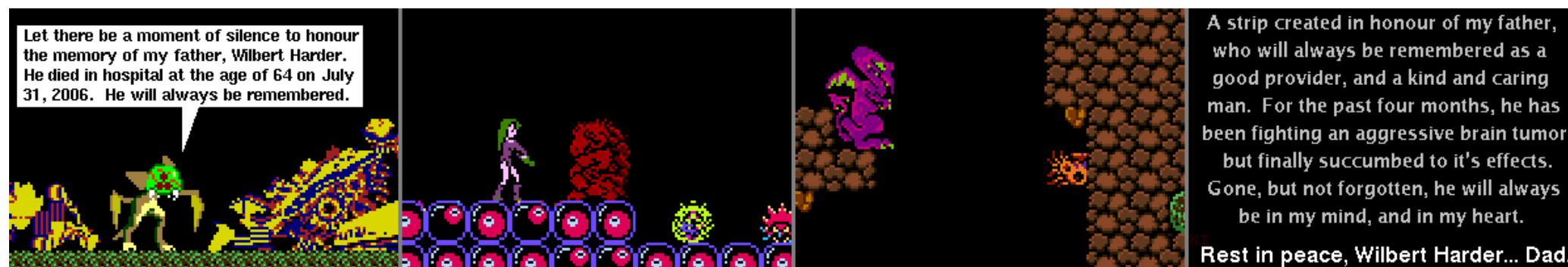
Back to bar-attempt 1



Finding the bar



A moment of silence



Ups and downs



Little help?

2.5 seconds later

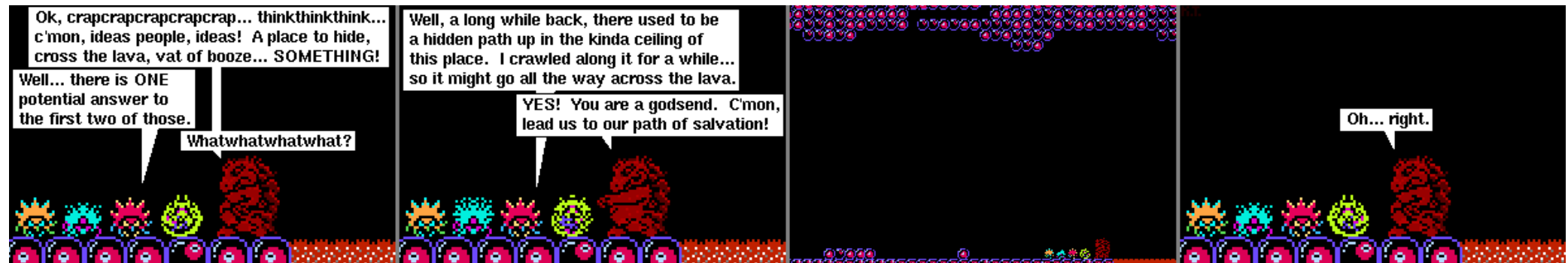


Running out of time

Several minutes later



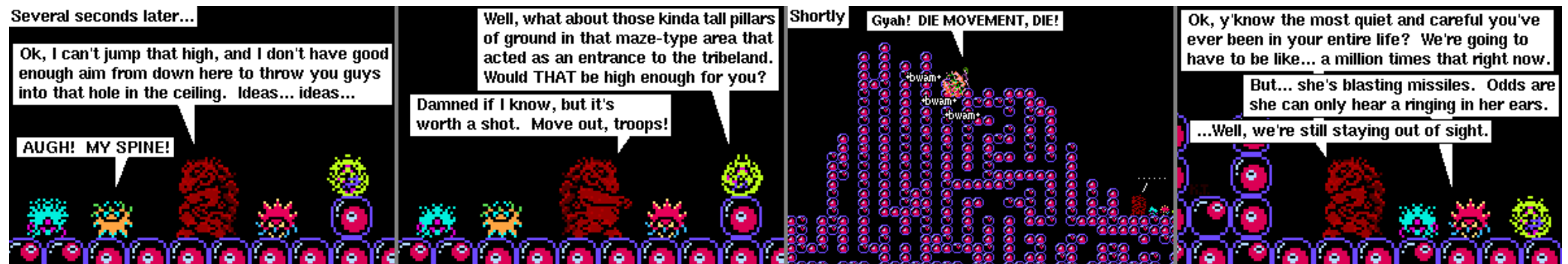
A path too far



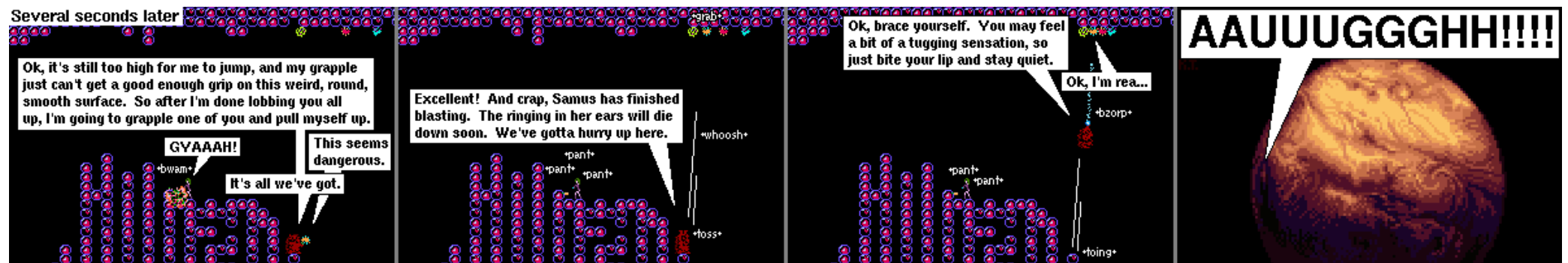
A temporary distraction



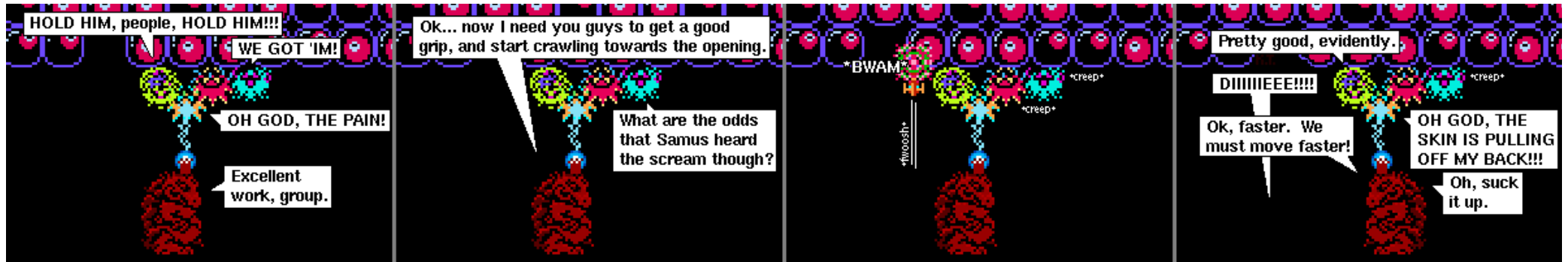
Just a little careful



Noone can be TRULY ready



Might have heard it



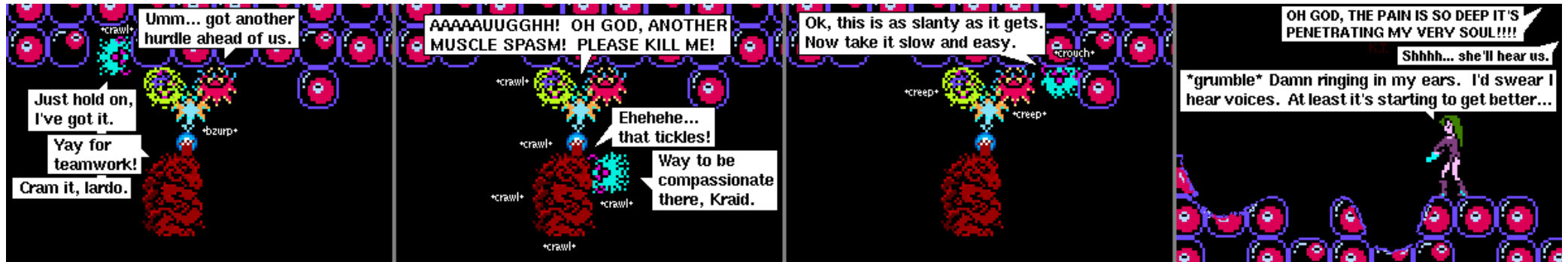
No sympathy



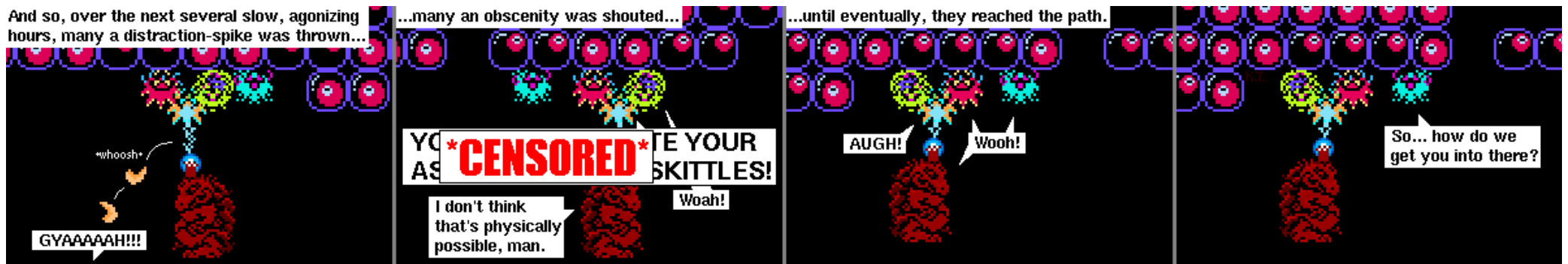
A super Nova



Getting better



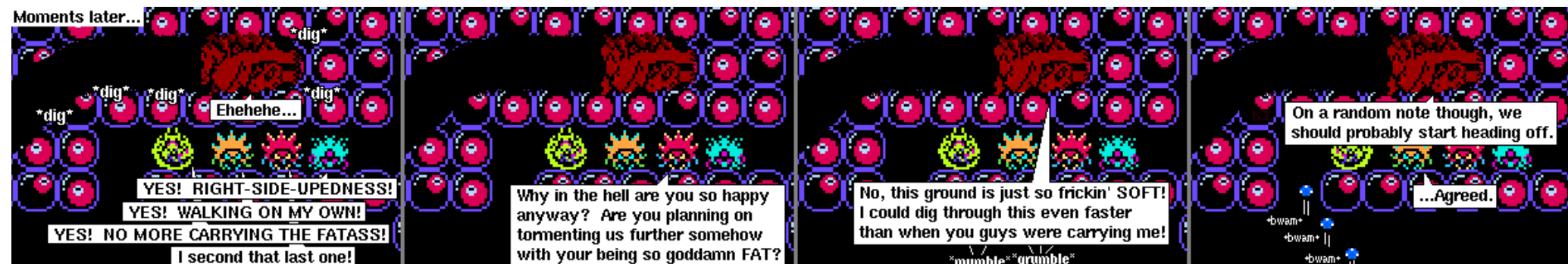
The path to freedom



I like rides



Moving along



Wrong place, wrong time



False hope



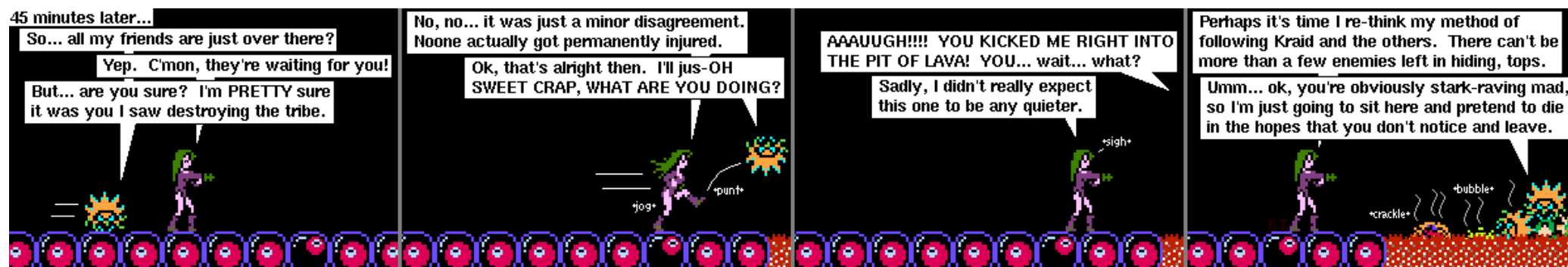
Worth a shot



More in hiding



Nothing new



Damned either way



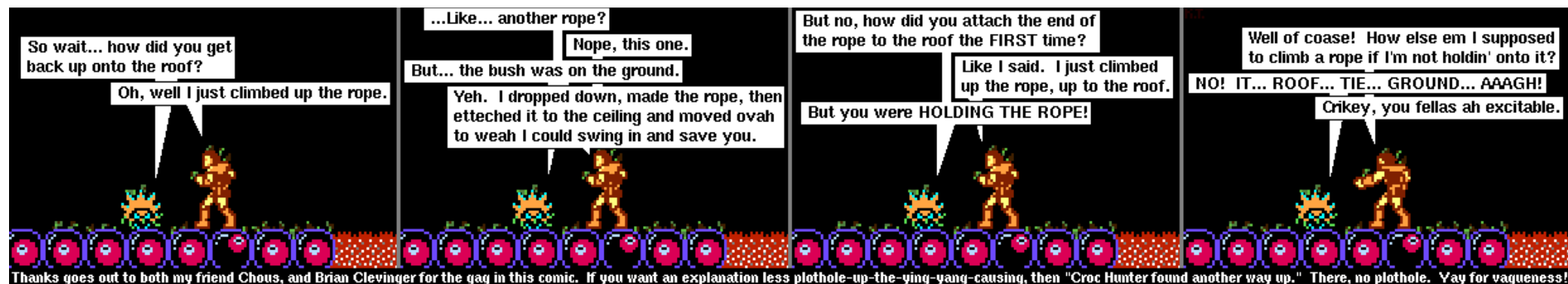
Up and away!



A little bit of luck



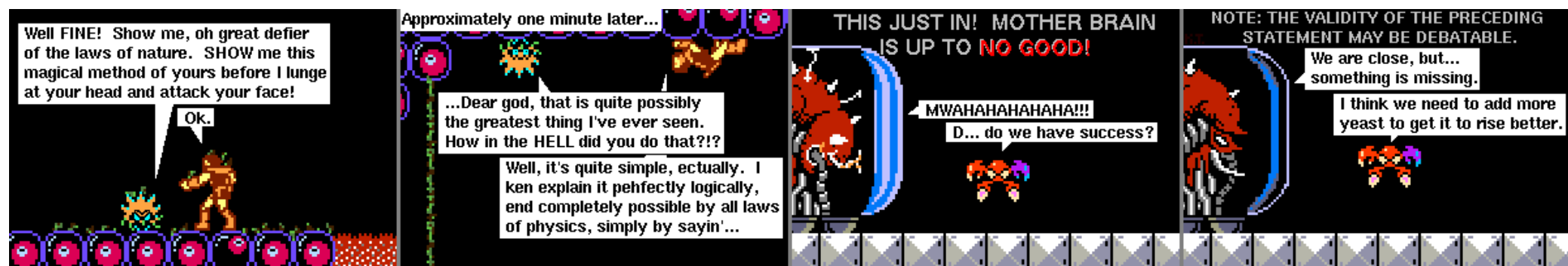
Climbing to success

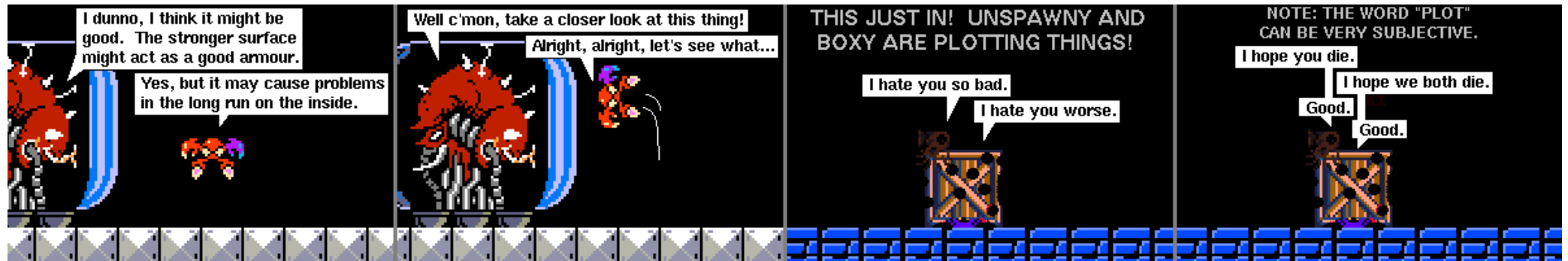


We'll just follow them



News flash!





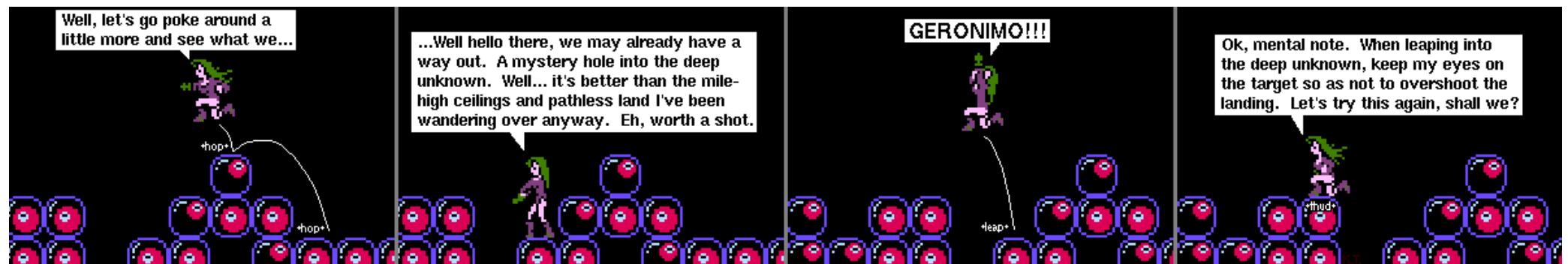
Totally knot



Segued!



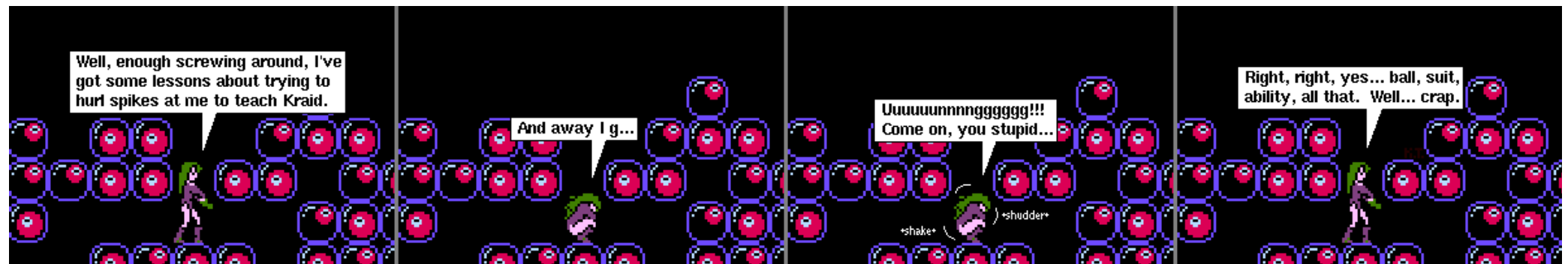
The deep unknown



If only Kraid heard that



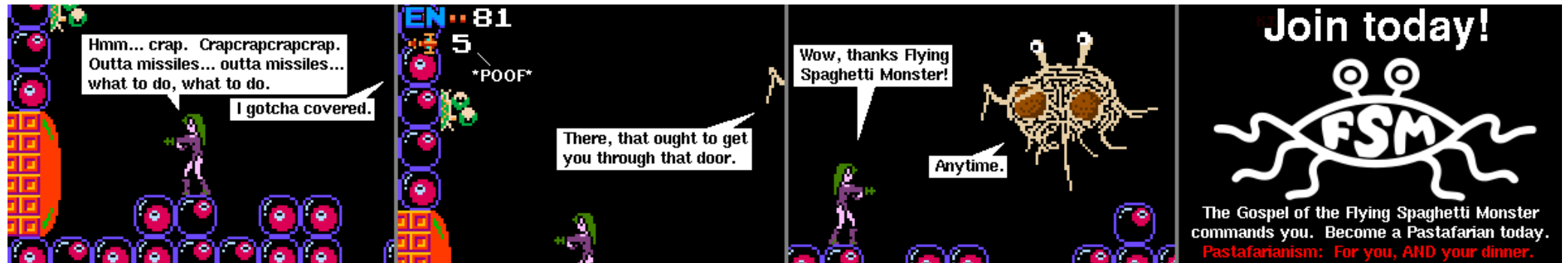
Minor problems



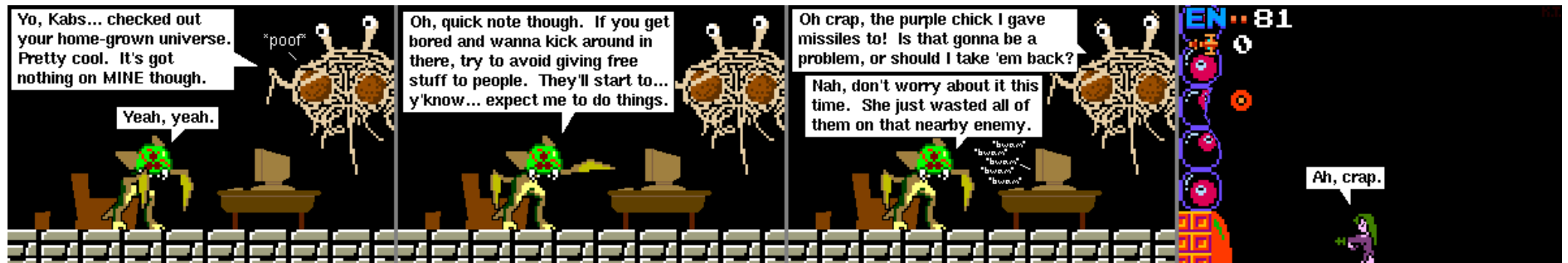
Anger management needed



Join today!



S'alright



Back in business



Gettin' back in the mood



Something weird going on



Underwhelming



DAMNIT! Let's see... endless pit of instantly-kill-Samus lava and unreachable-high ceiling to the right...

...mildly less painful, possibly-live-long-enough-if-there's-a-way-out pit of lava to the left.

Missile count... zip. Energy... relatively good, but will drop quite quickly without the power suit. MAN, I wish I hadn't killed all those enemies. At least if they were still around, I could have sustained myself until I came up with a plan before the threat of starvation led to rash decisions.

Well... seeing as my earlier choice may have had me starving in some tiny hole somewhere, at least there's even LESS chance of Kraid finding me here. BANZAI!

Ohgodohgodohgodohgodoh
godohgodohgodohgod...

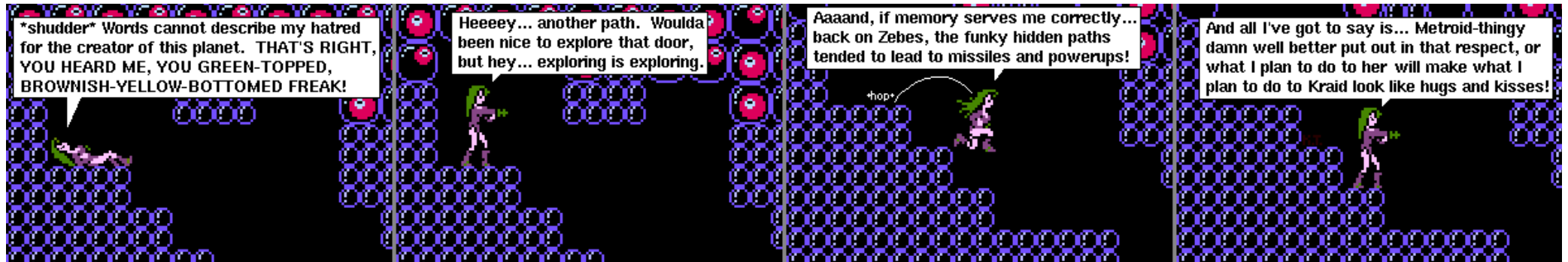
swoosh

WAAUGH!

THUD

...hate... this place... so much...
hate you... Metroid-thingy...

Hidden paths



Profanities



Friggin' dead ends



Take a hint



Safe landing



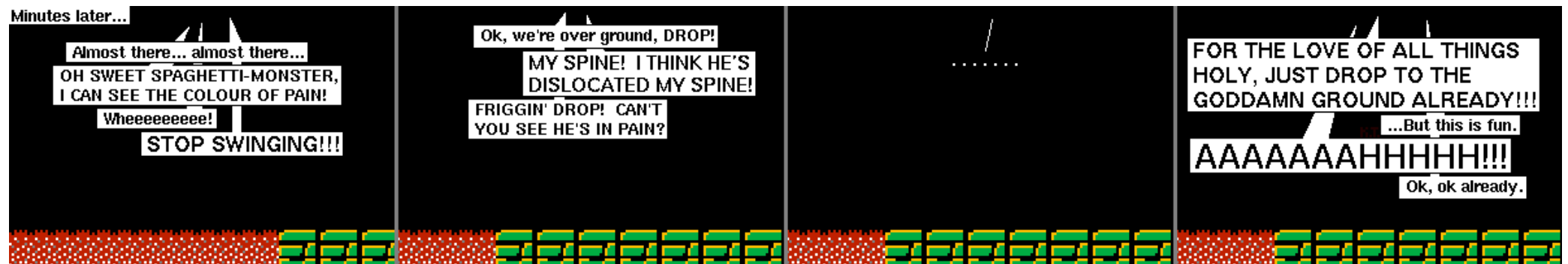
A long drop



More fun



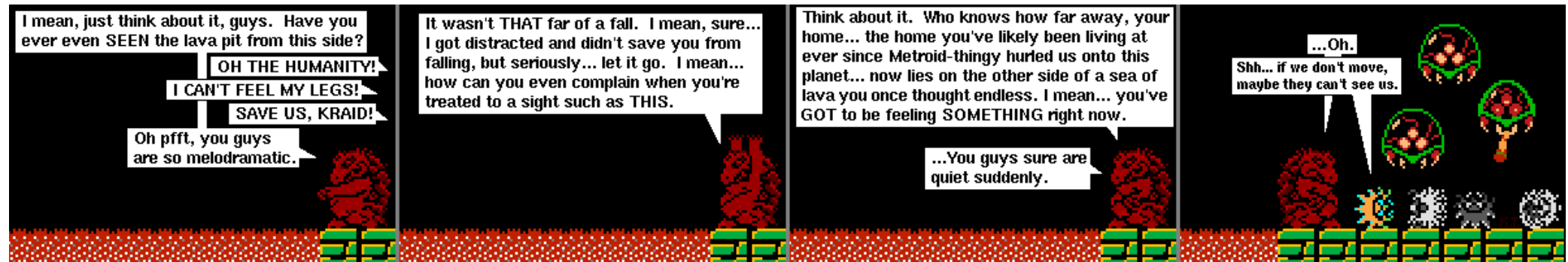
Can't get enough



A gentle landing



Suddenly silent



A horse of a different colour



Being a burden





Back at the bar



The real Kraid



Smellin' of Kraid



Back to the beginning



Blackmail



Descriptive descriptions



Voices



No killing!



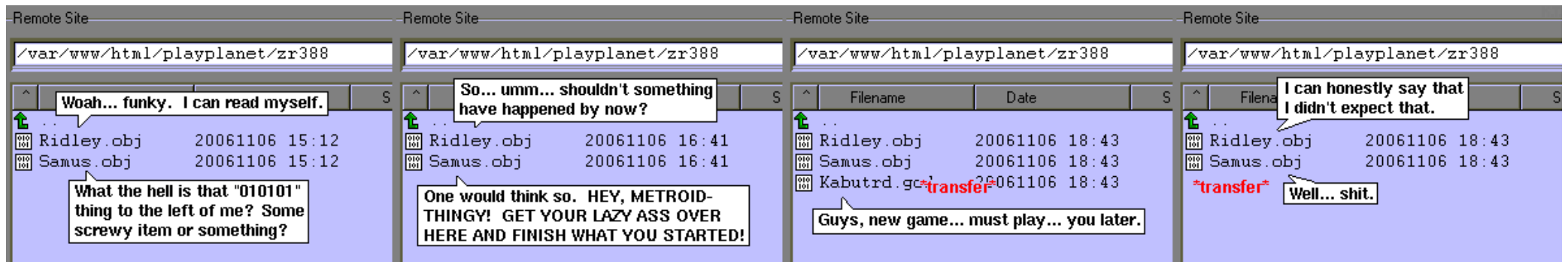
A rare delicacy



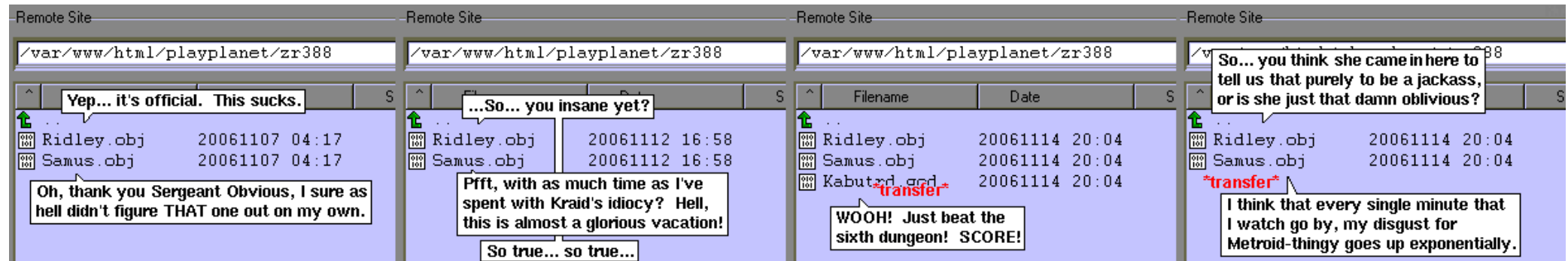
A friendly goodbye



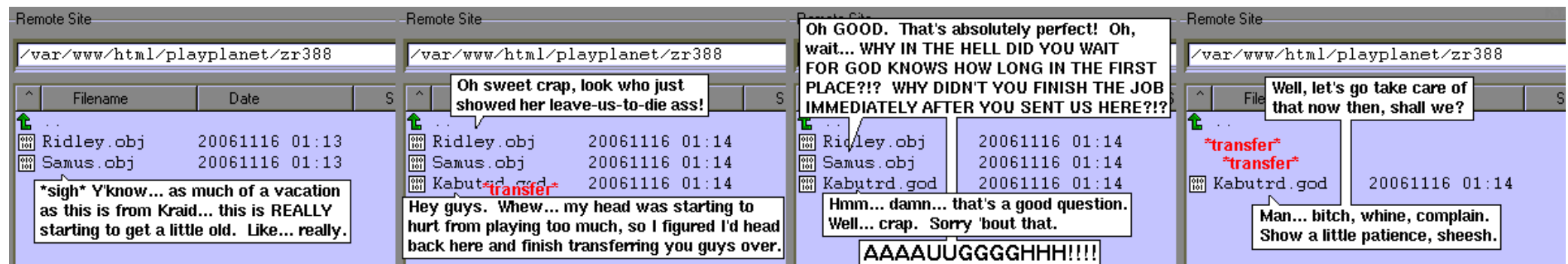
CLLAW_FTP IV 2



Vacation time



Patience



Totally not plot-hole-filling



Re-poof



Doing unto others



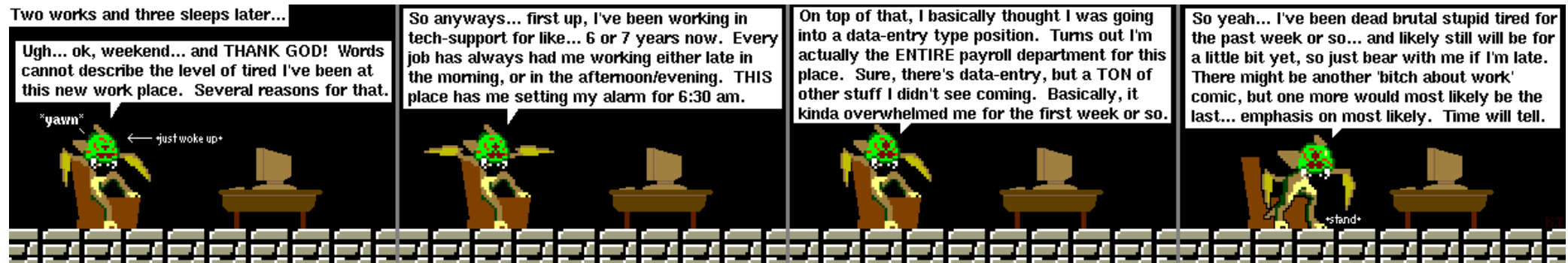
Words were spoken



Incoming bitching



Just stating things



Sproingy relaxation



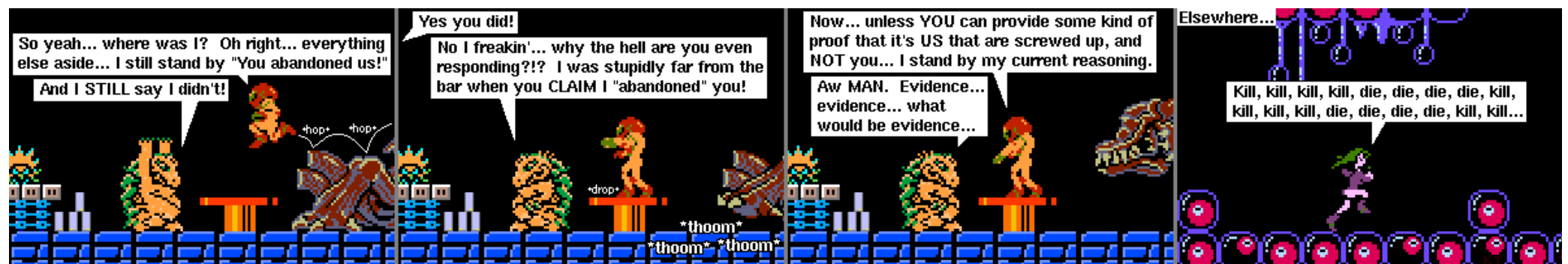
Iffy at best



Eh



Evidence needed



I swear to god... if I fall through just ONE more stupid missing-floor thing, I am going to kill this friggin' PLANET!

Thaaaaat's RIGHT! Ok... the planet can live... I'll just destroy all LIFE on it! GYAHAAHAHAHA!!!

Must... kill... must... kill... must...

<Oohh, oohh, I think this might be the one. The minion said the Metroid-killer is a kinda tall, purple thing with a green top. This fits the bill!>

<SAMUS I think! If you ever want to see the rest of your armour again, then you...>

DIEEEEE!!!

*leap+
*click+
*twoosh+
*twoosh+
*twoosh+
*twoosh+
BWAM

gasp *pant*

KABWAM

You still LIVE?!?

<Crap, it's lost it. FLEE!>

<AHH!!!!>

Several minutes later

<Hmm... ok... so we have to re-think our plan here. We've still got MOST of a suit to work with.>

<And we also know for sure who Samus is.>

<Perhaps we... could try to... bribe them with... the rest of... their suit. That... might snap some... sense back... into them. At... least it's... worth a shot.>

<Nah, why risk the rest of the suit on a chance.>

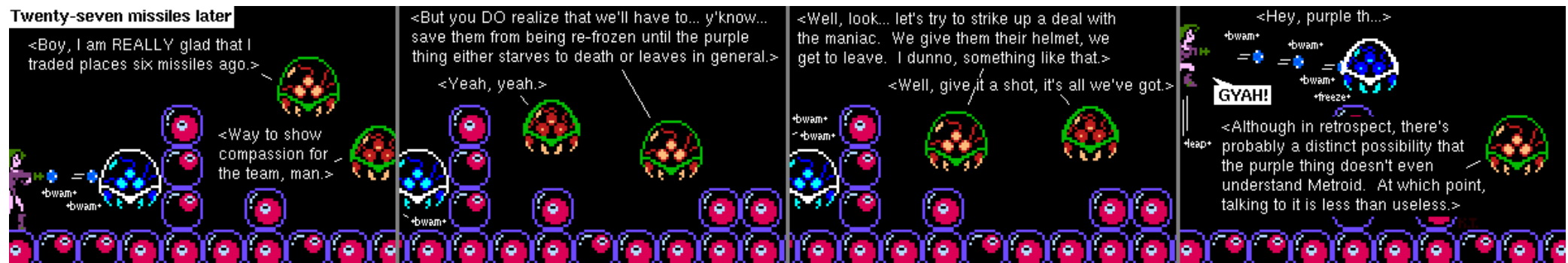
<What about going back to trying to find that Kraid that was with 'em? Maybe THEY would understand the significance of us with the suit.>

<By the way... umm... are you alright over there?>

<Are you kid... ding? As long... as they don't remember to... freeze first, this... is just like... a relaxing massage. You... should try this... seriously. I feel... better than ever... right now!>

<Dibs.>

Damn hindsight

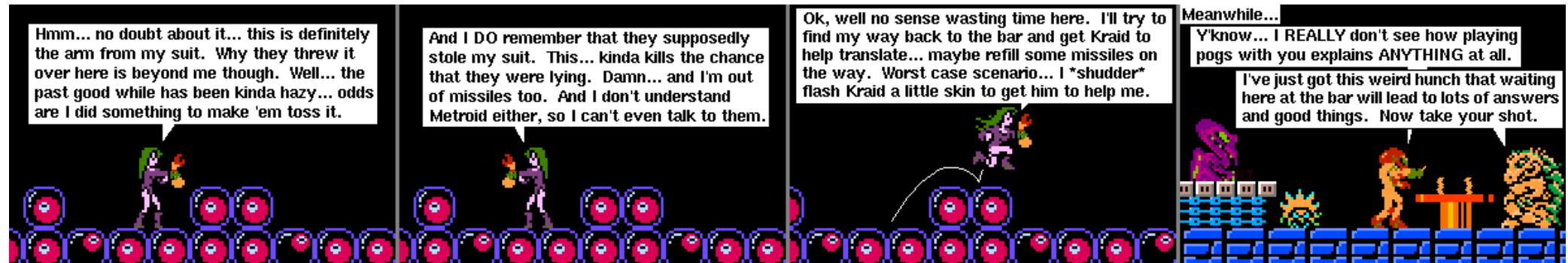


Cubular thoughts



Memories

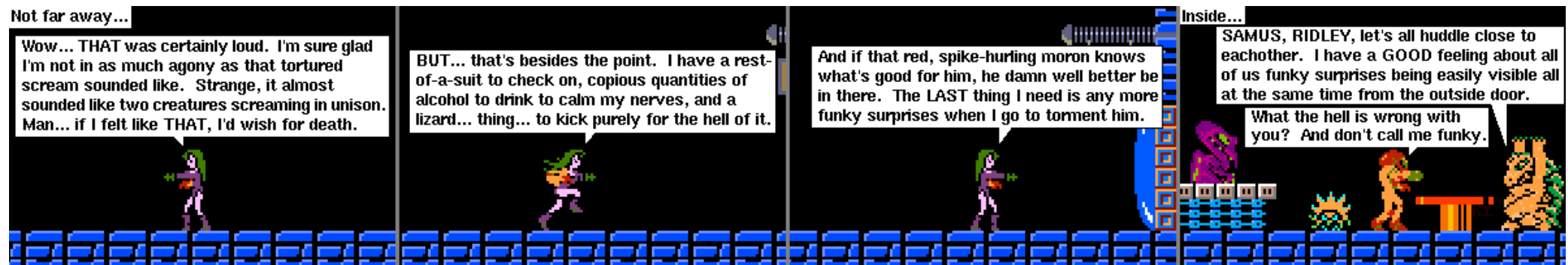




A temporary reprieve



Funky surprises



Near misses



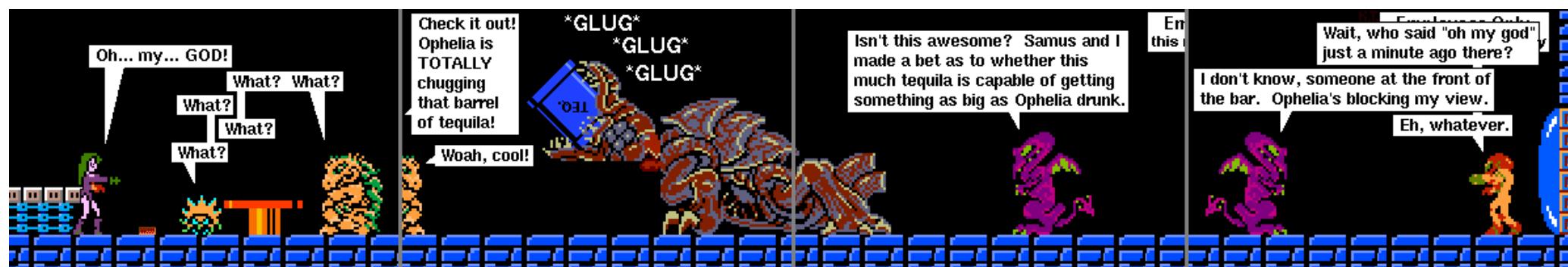
The ONLY way



What indeed



Check it out!



Just concentrate



A happy Kraid



Twice the fun



It wasn't meant to be



Better than missiles



Good times



Blame the cheapass



Places to be



A bad place to talk



A little too drunk



Taking the long route



Slake your thirst





Yet another loss

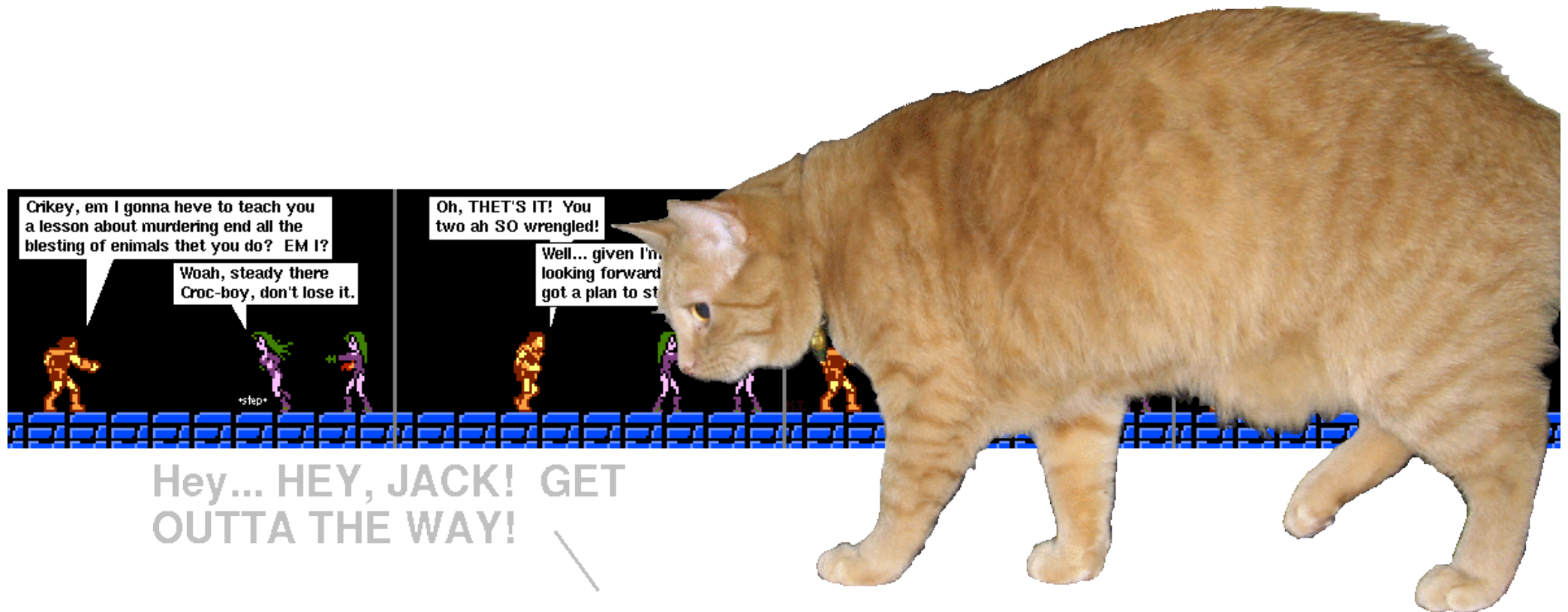


A secret in the book, say it ain't so! Except that unlike the source code secrets of the website, this one is completely visible. Also moreso brought about by the extralarge comics of the next several pages, but where better to add some secret text? Aw yus, convenient secret ("secret") text location!

So I hope you're all having a wonderful day wherever you are. Stop and smell the flowers every so often, listen to the birds sing, take five minutes out for yourself every now and then, you deserve it.

So have a beautiful day everyone, drink your water, and have an incredible time with the rest of the comic! Take those five minutes if you want right now tho. Convenient spot after all ^_^

Kabutroid



Oh hey, we've got a few under-comic spaces to fill here. Thank you Jack, you're making things a little extra interesting in here!

I've heard people say that they've loved the under-comic text on the website, and unfortunately there wasn't enough space to add those into Printable Zebeth, so we can take these few moments to do exactly that.

Lol, I'm not even sure what I was thinking when I added the cat into here, probably a spur of the moment kinda thing that amused me.

...alright, cool stuff, on with the comic!



Oh, don't you even **THINK** about getting comfortable over there!

```
      | \
    _ _ -- 'o \ _ _
  /-- \ _ \ (oo) /-- \
      | / \
      / ^ |
      | _ | _
```

```
      .---.
     /  @  \
    \  @ @  /
     { '^' }
```




Yeah, that's right, I'm talking to you. Don't just look at me. Get your furry ass offa there!



I loved that cat. Good meower, nice and vocal. I love a good noisy cat XD

Back to normal... almost



Everyone loves Gronky!



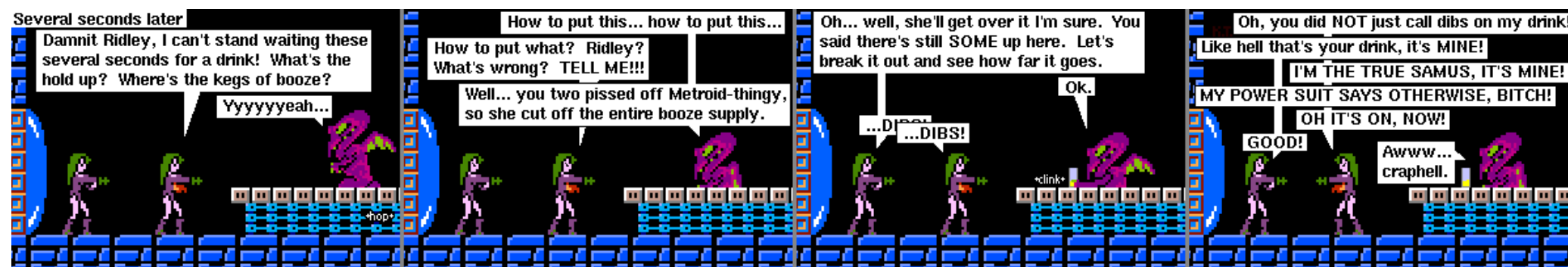
Improved slide



A bit of punishment



Catfight!

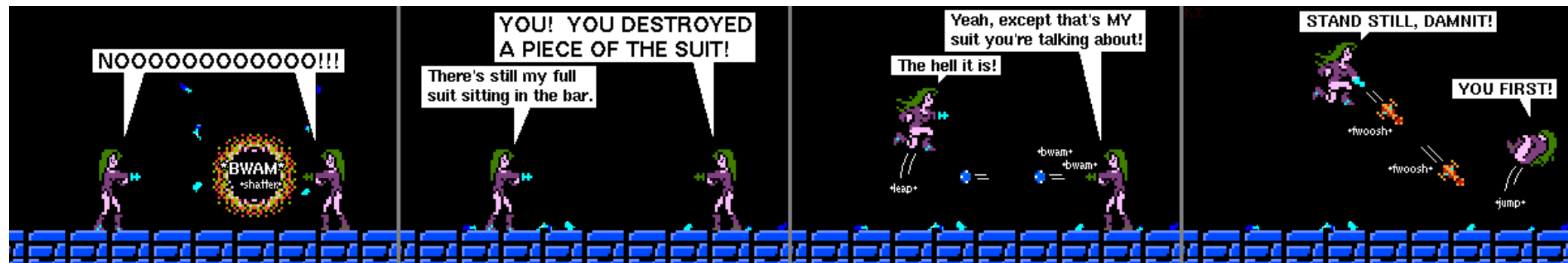


It's on

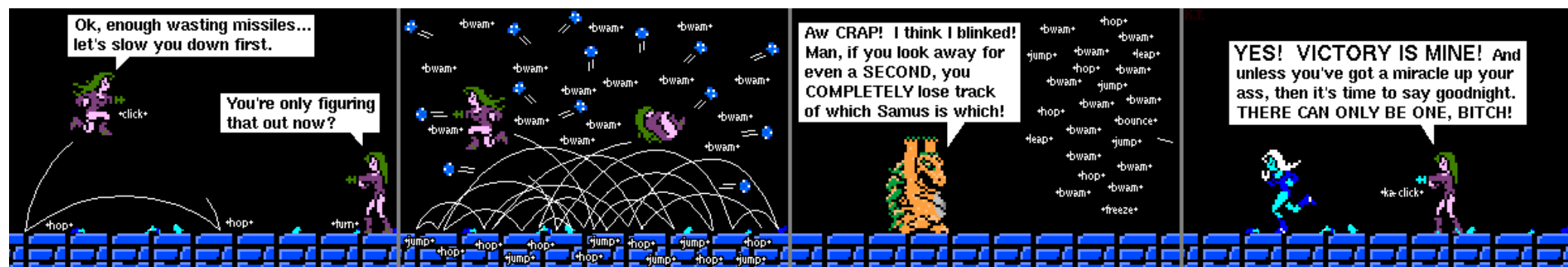




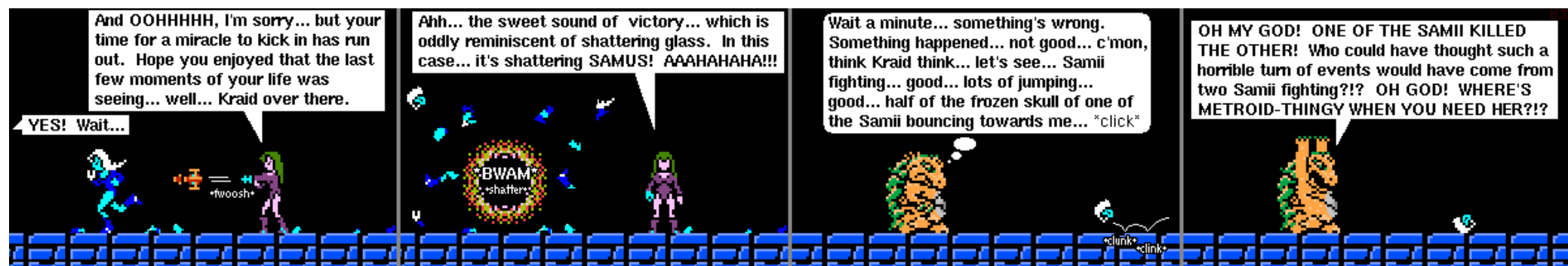
Battle for ownership



Don't blink



Out of miracles



Kinda busy at the moment



Absolutely nothing



Nothing to see here



A beautiful day for a walk



Keeping a clear mind



To the victor goes nothing



In search of booze



Won't be a problem

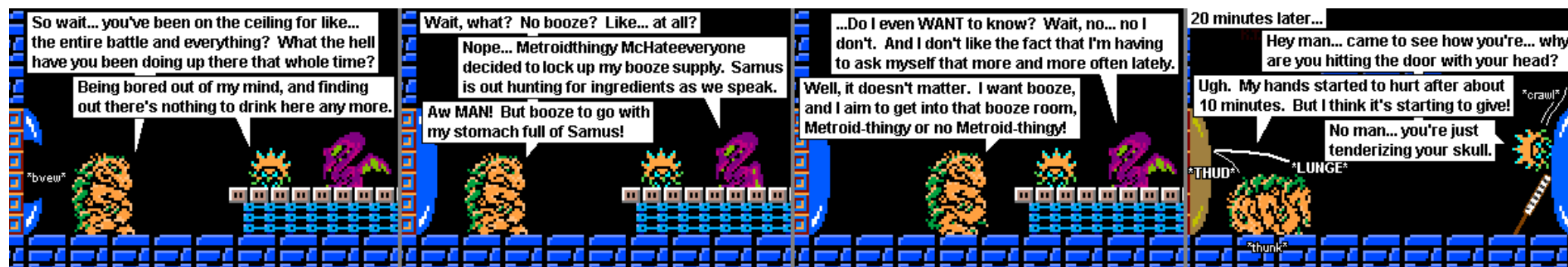


A mouthful of Samus

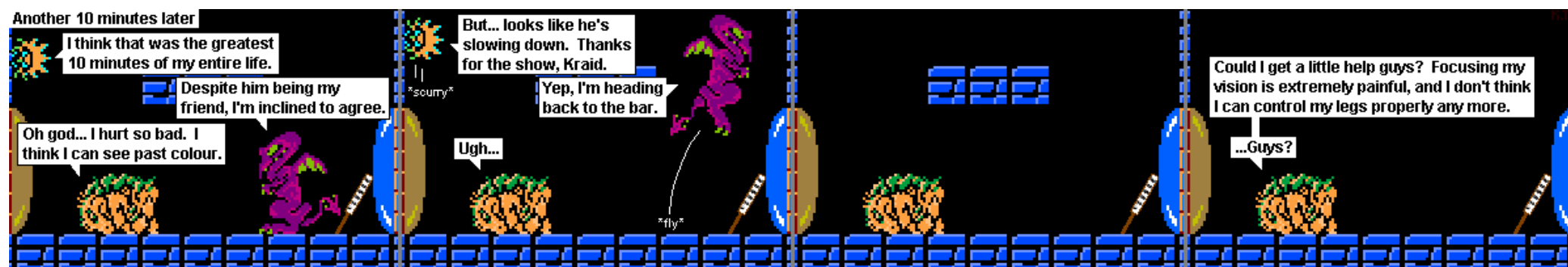




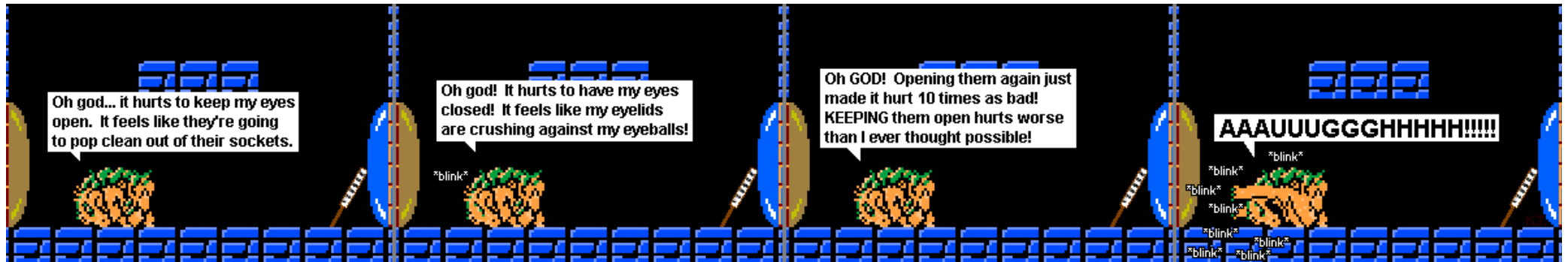
A soft spot for booze



Show's over



Worse than a hangover



Making a game of it



Lost on purpose



Distracted



Eternal nightmare



Pogged



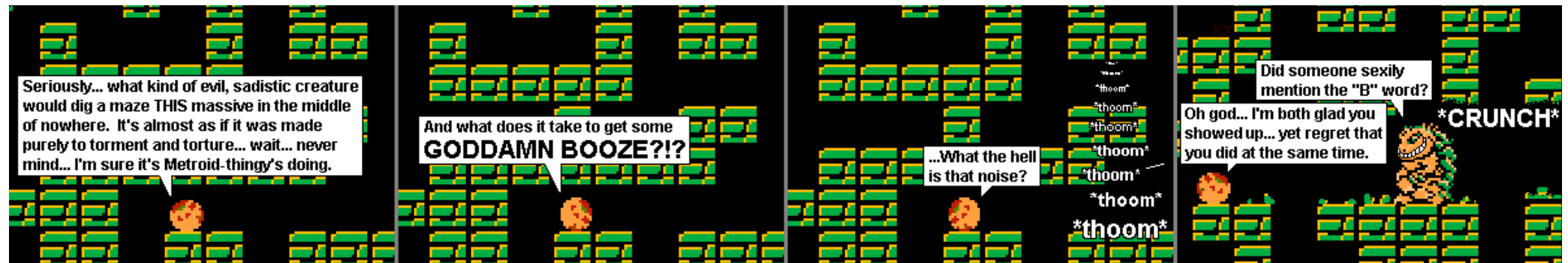
Too much information



In search of Samus



The magic word



A minor delay



Great ideas



A walk in the paaaaaaw, yeah



Vacation Nightmare Or Bust III



The pleasure of working



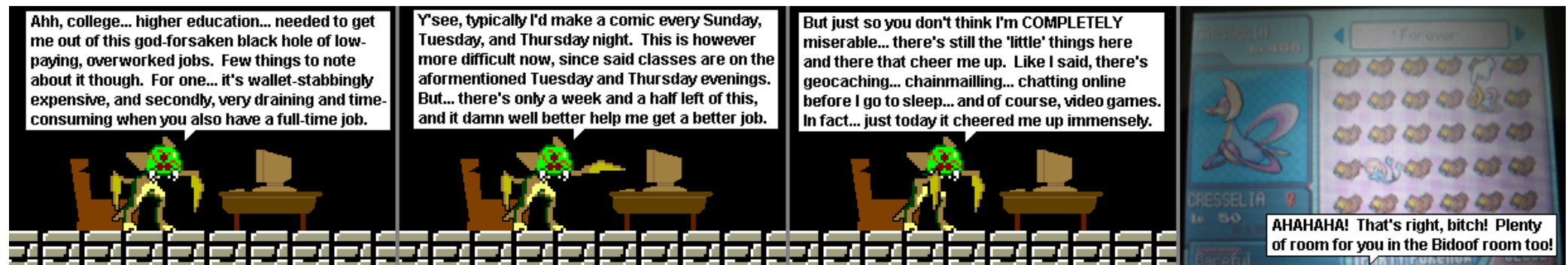
Just one more employee?



Geocaching for the win



Cresselia brightens my day



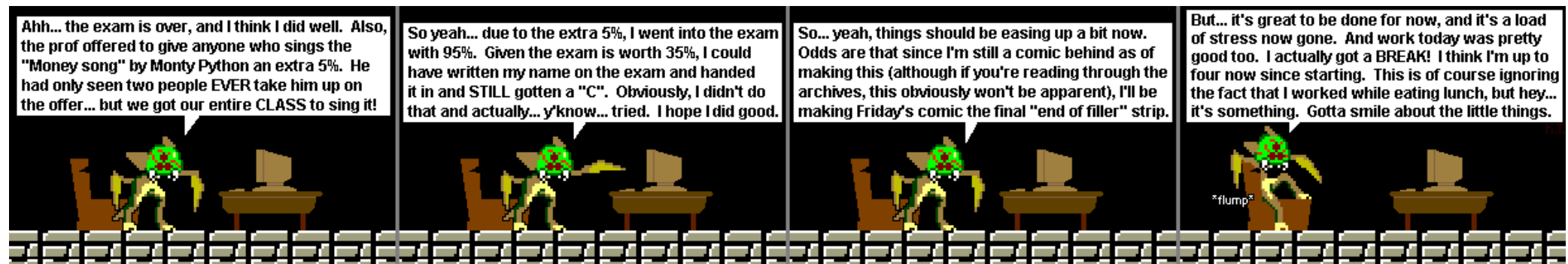
An upgraded pause



Almost over



Money for higher grades



Let there be light



Remember this lesson



Long lost friends



A minor mistranslation



Needing a plan



Tumblejerks



For no good reason





[illegible]

Not nearly soon enough later...

YES! AT LONG LAST! FREE TIME!
SWEET, MERCIFUL FREE TIME
AND THE ABILITY TO SLEEP!!!

So... now what to do
with my time... hmm...

Approximately 7.3 seconds later

METROID
PRIME 3
CORRUPTION

Aaaahhhggggllgg...
Meeeeeetrooooid....
drooooooooool

Ugh... eyes... hurting. Been playing this for like... every spare minute after work every day now. I should REALLY take a break from this thing, if not just for a few minutes.

And I should REALLY make another comic or like... five. I'm getting behind, and I've got ideas rattling around in my brain... and I'm preeeeetty sure the people reading the comic would like comics to... y'know... read and stuff.

.....

Meeetoooooooooid....

droooof

Sleep is for the weak



Not a good pillow



Good news, bad news





Unnatural barriers



More timing issues



Almost won



Backup threatening power



Slow and steady



The obvious answer



Killing time



Melia munchies



Boredom kicks in



Last resort



Overreact much?



Distant happiness



Wakeup call (also two filler strips skipped)



Explanations





Just one more hill



It's a good sound



A new problem arises



Lacking in P.R. Skills



Her generosity knows no bounds



What good is a slide?



The buzz of money



A little too busy



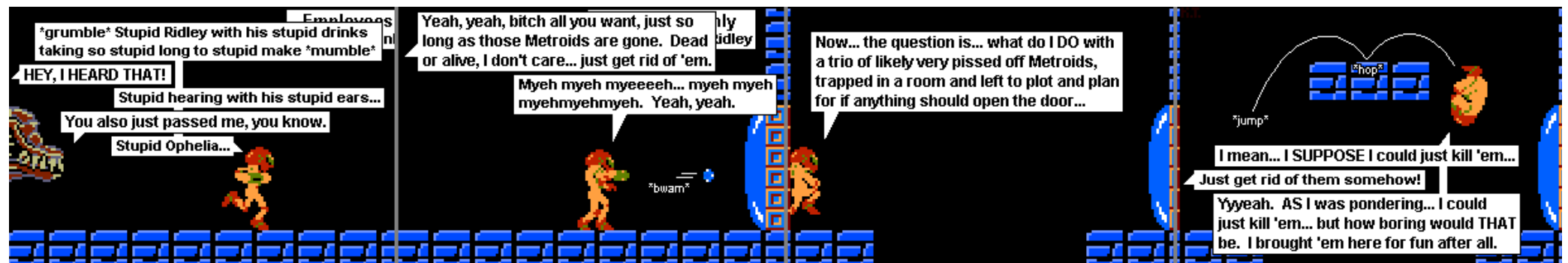
Mind of a businessman



Bored with the old toys



Time for some fun



An awesome conclusion (three skipped filler strips)



You are what you eat



Minion soup (five more skipped filler strips)



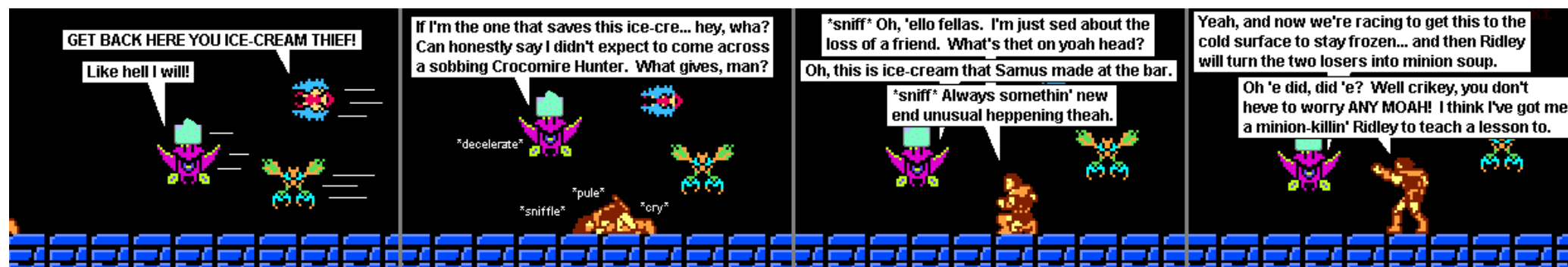
Jerk-cream



Race to the finish



Time for a lesson



Noone can be THAT cruel



Now THAT'S a taunt



Anything for a profit



A little white lie



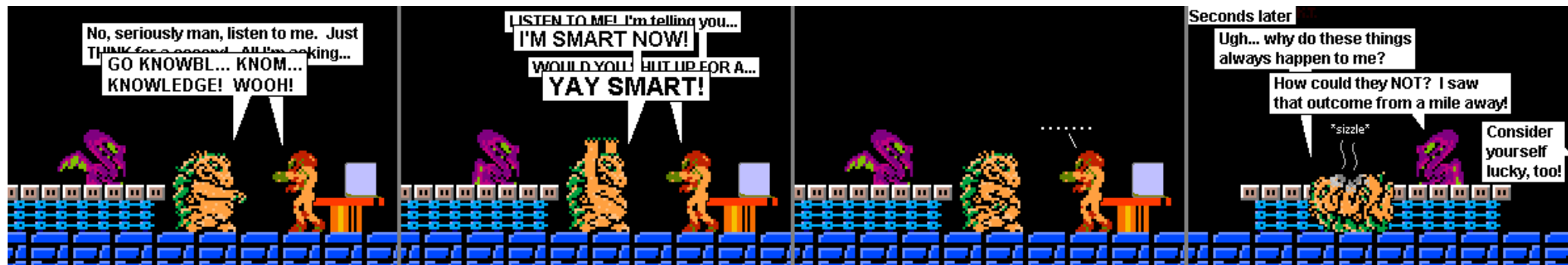
Not-so-fond memories



Knowledge is power



More knowledge needed



An acceptable answer

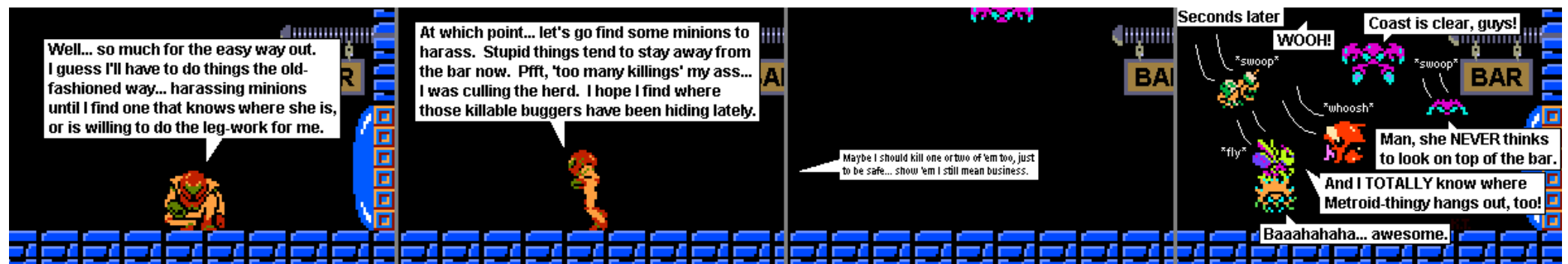


Finding another way

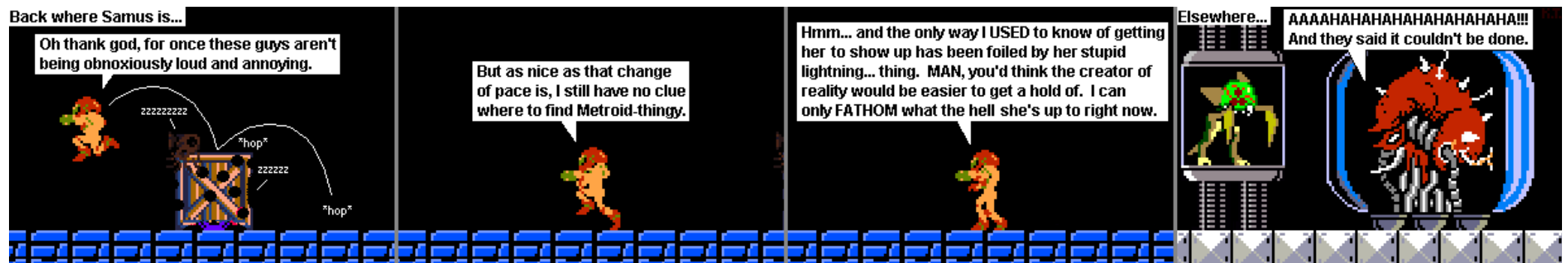




The secret gathering spot



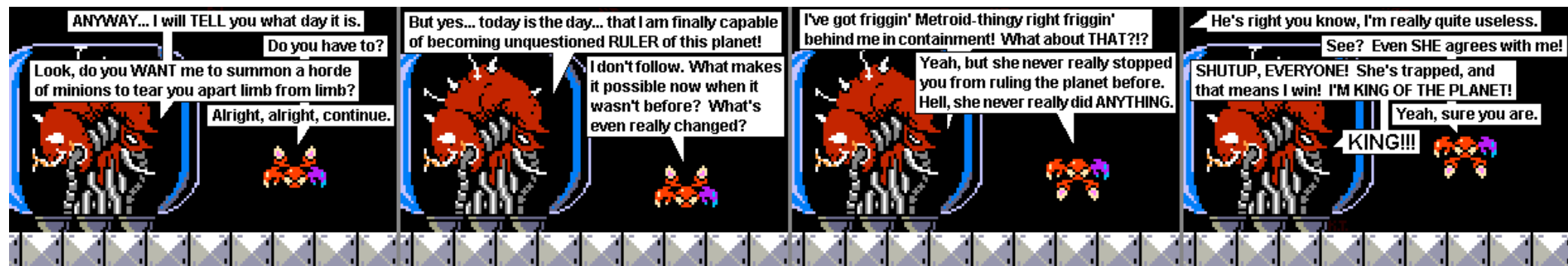
Where indeed



Zirgu Diena?



Not quite undisputed



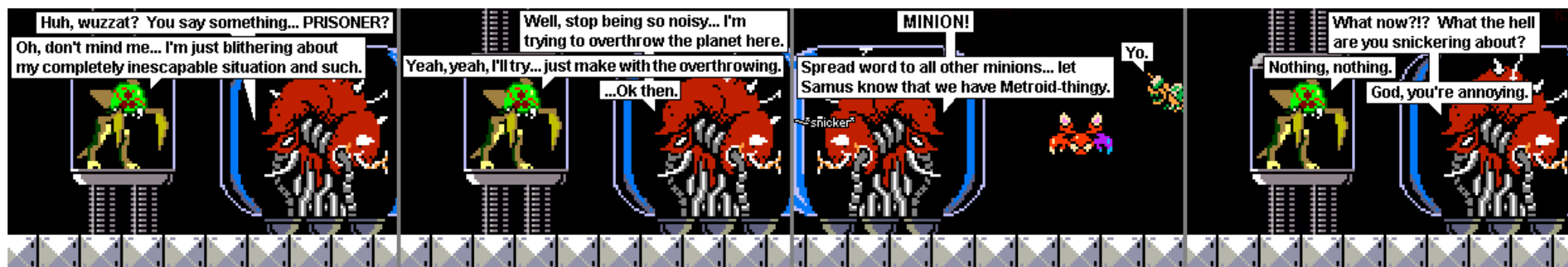
It might actually work...



...But that's debatable



Complete faith in M.B.



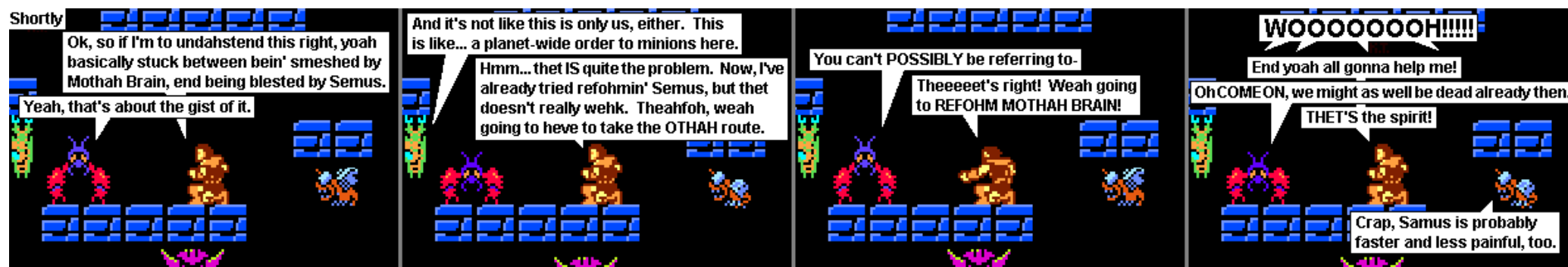
Samus' lucky day



Help from above



Crocomire Hunter's new quest



No time for an exorcism



Not all that worried



Gotta give credit where credit is due



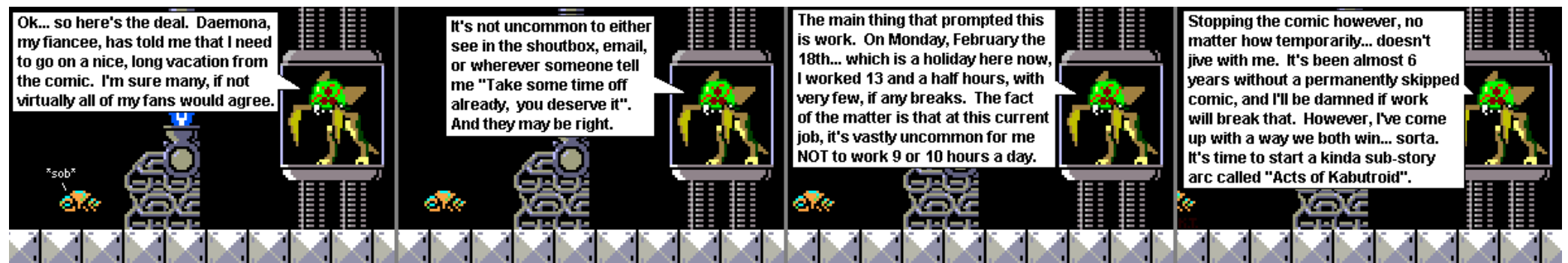
Too much enthusiasm



Just a little childish



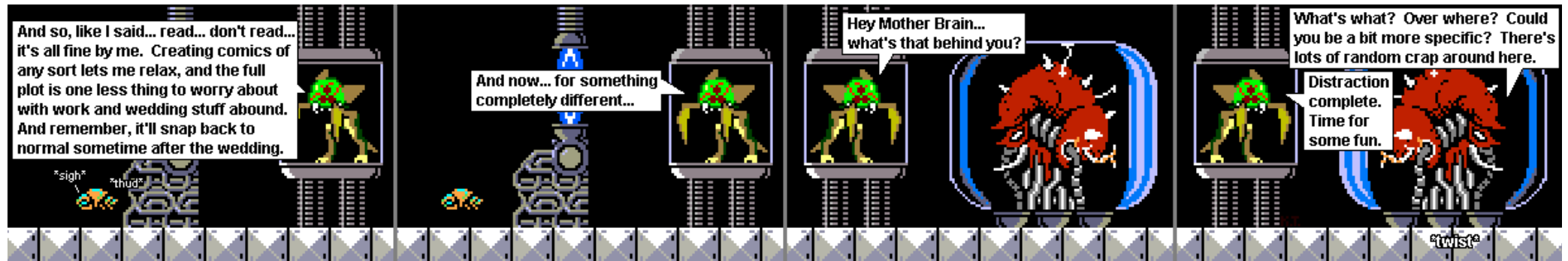
Vacation intro part 1



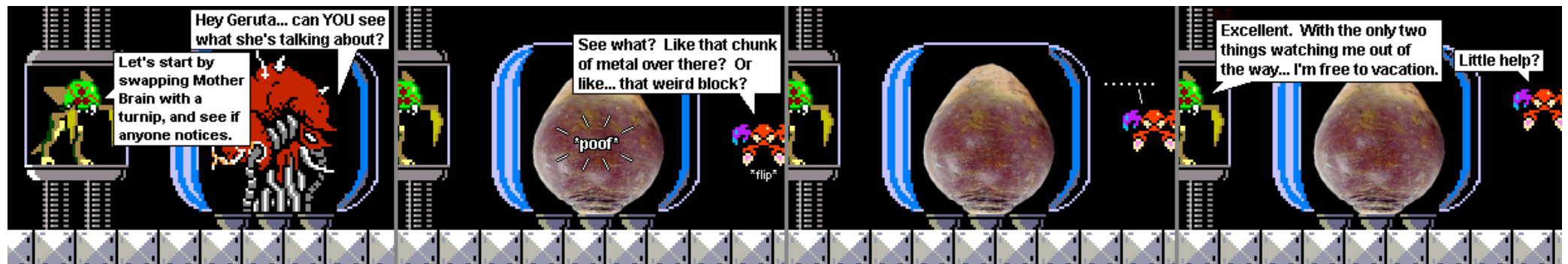
Vacation intro part 2



Vacation intro part 3



Turnip-based shenanigans



Alone with your thoughts



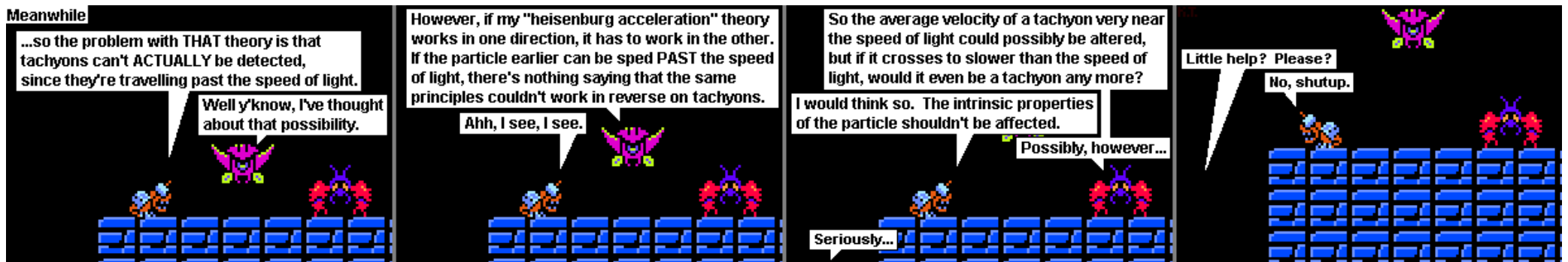
Daemona - 1, Kabutroid - 0



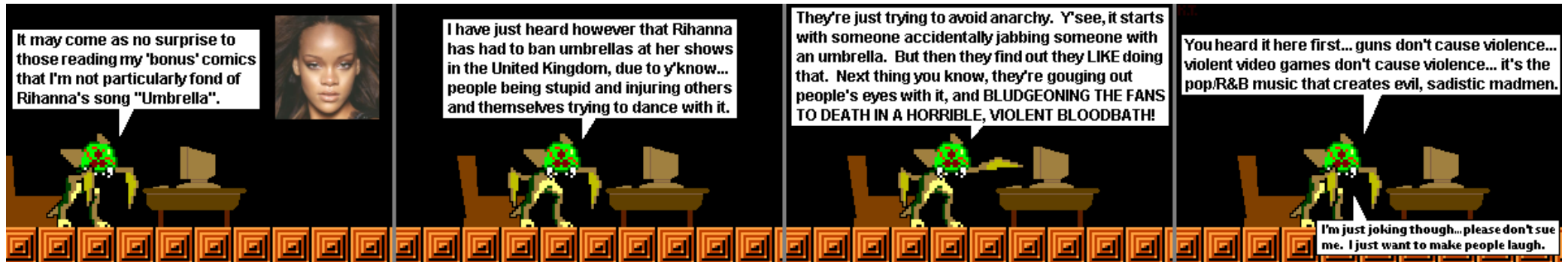
Online gaming at its finest



No love



Madness all around



A picket for peace



A little bit distracted



How I feel today



I totally do!



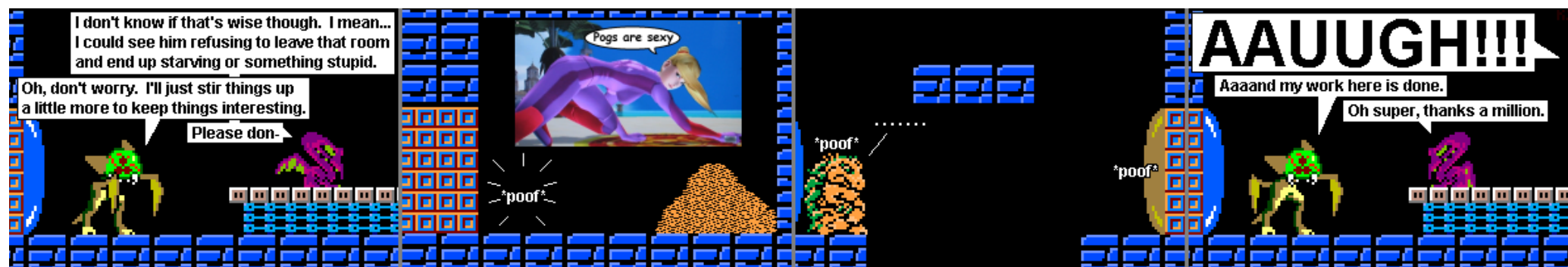
Not causing problems at all



Stirring up some shit



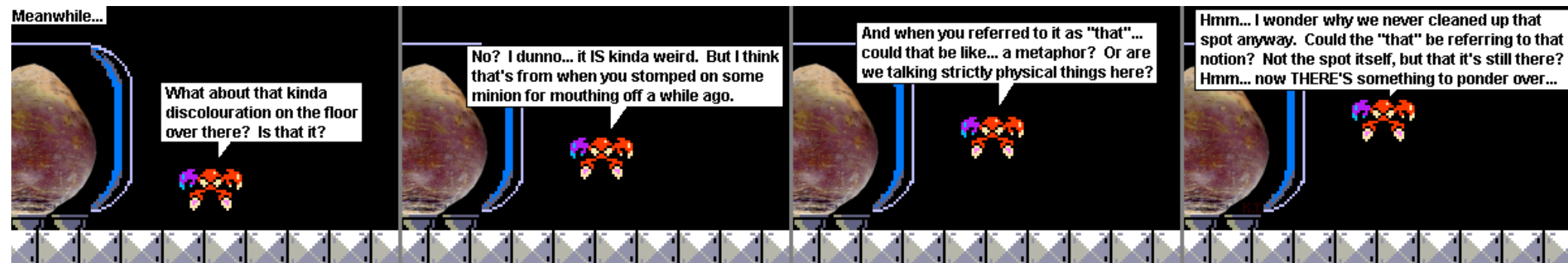
A little more stirring (skipped "magic trick" video)



Lack of pog



A spot to ponder



One problem at a time



Somewhere safe



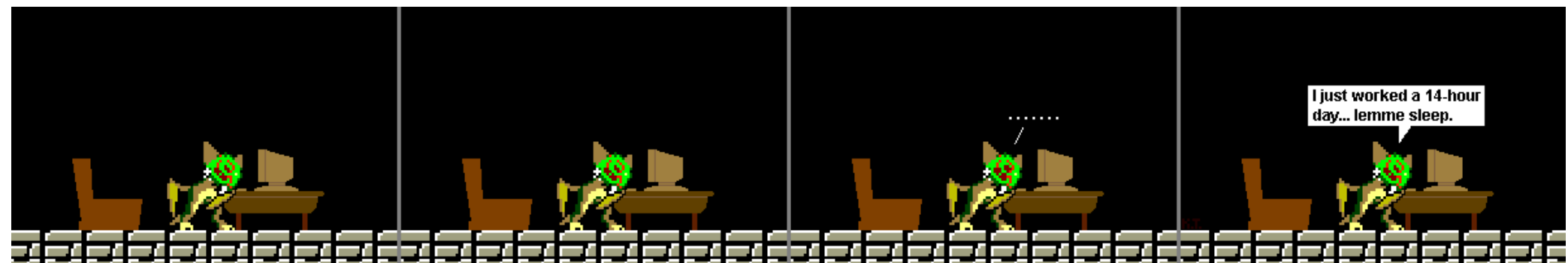
A hard lesson learned



The reality of weddings



The reality of my workplace





Not doing his job



Out to lunch



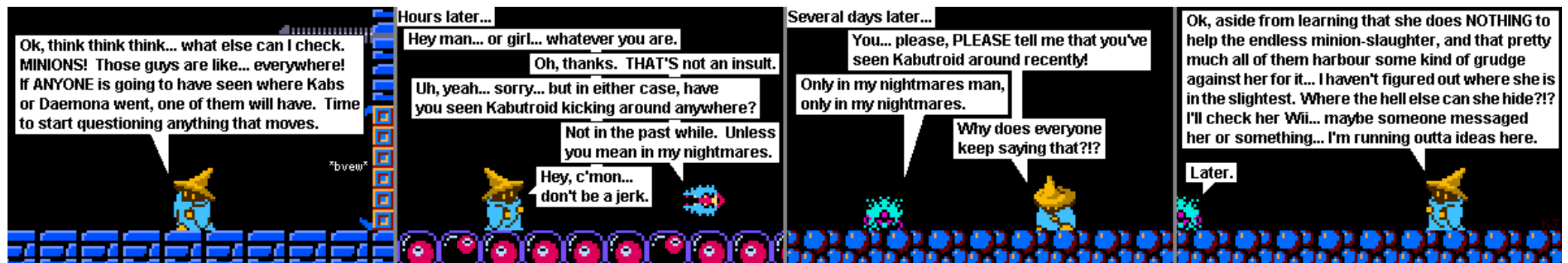
Not again

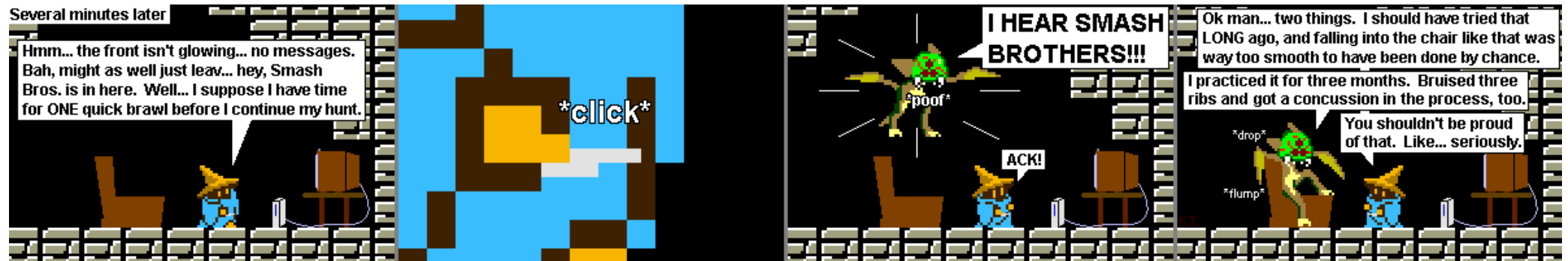


You don't want to know

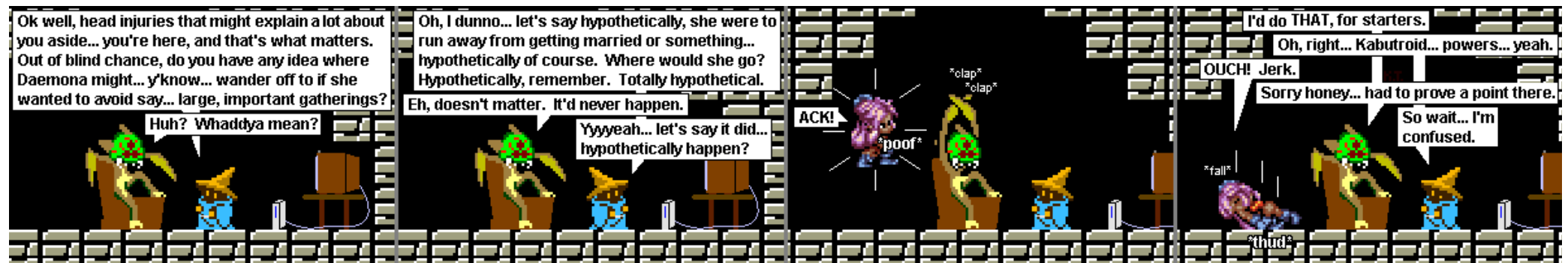


The price of being useless





Hypothetical occurrences



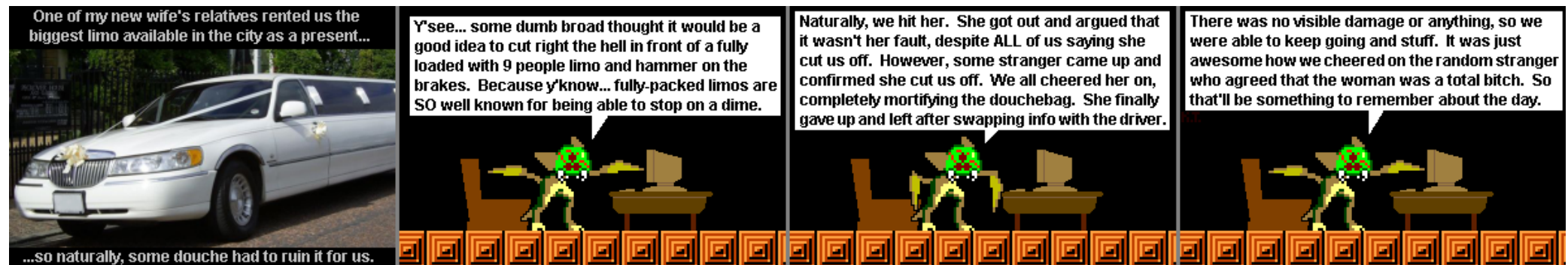
It's a fragile wall



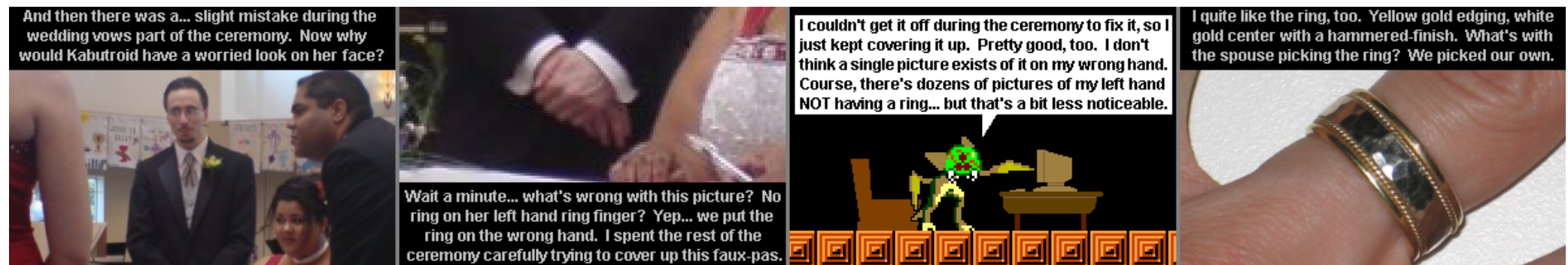
A few highlights



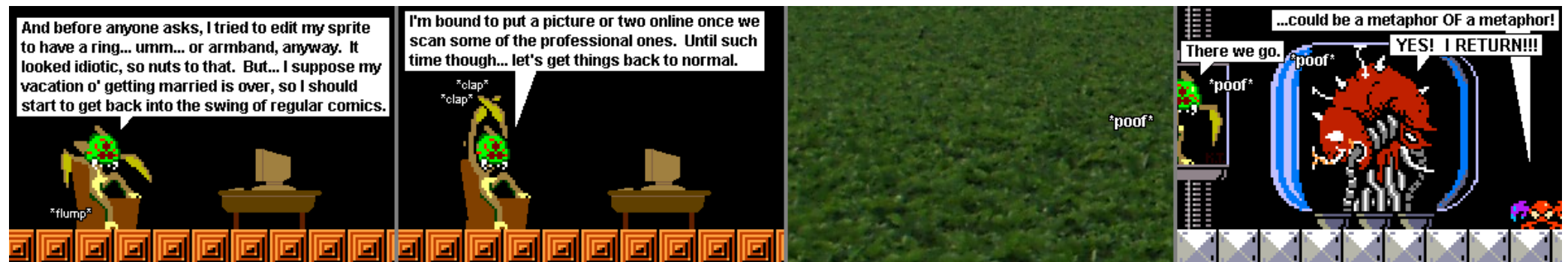
The awesome stranger



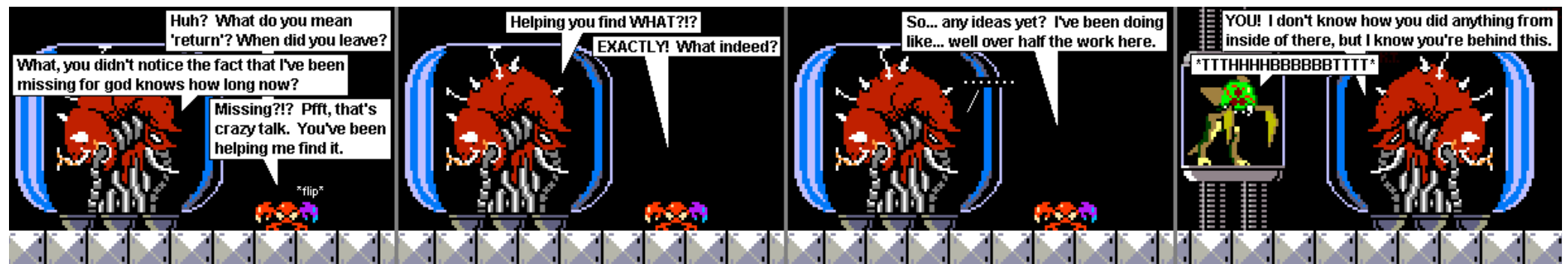
A slight mistake



Back to normal



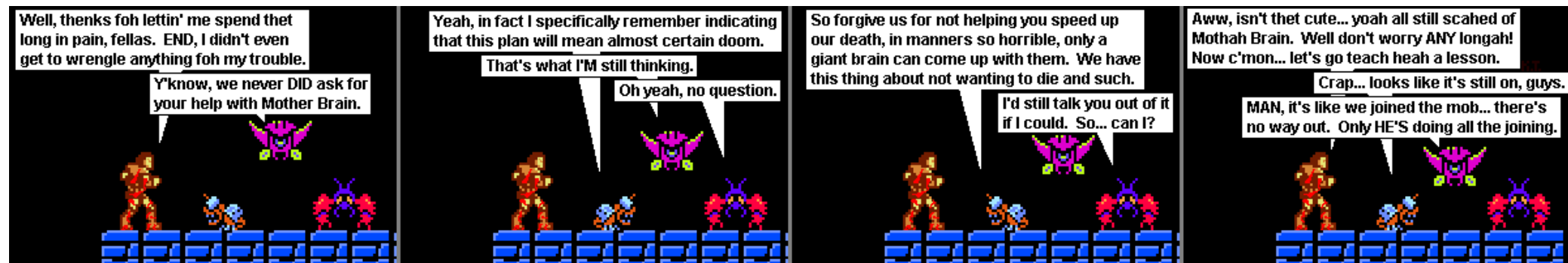
Still looking



Schrödinger's rock



Croc's mob



No worries



Drown your sorrows in mayo



Everyone should do it



Slowing things down



An epiphany



The wrangling song



Not quite heartbroken



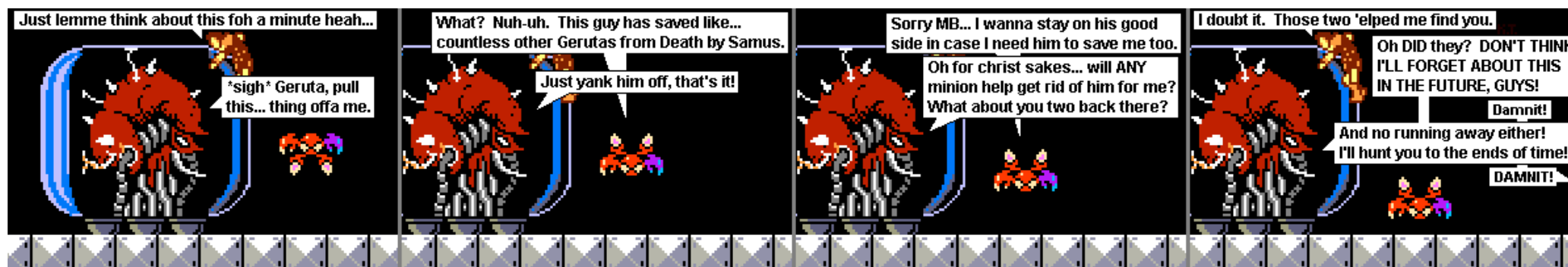
Probably nothing



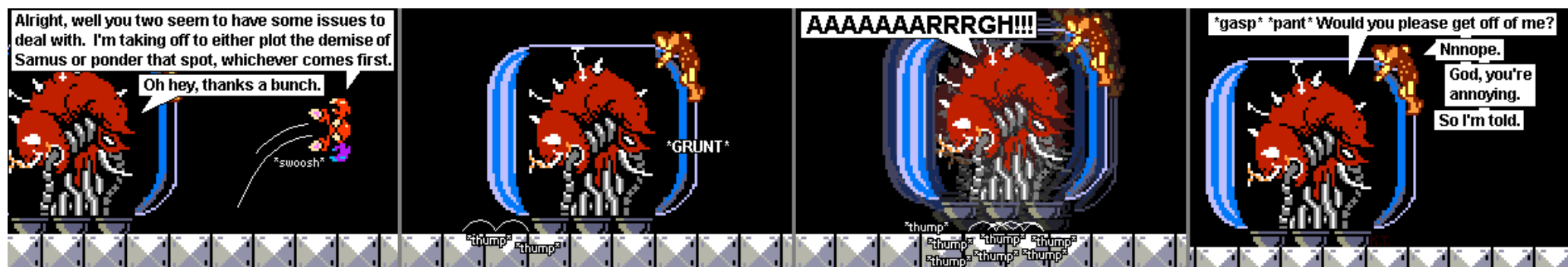
A valiant attempt



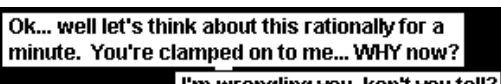
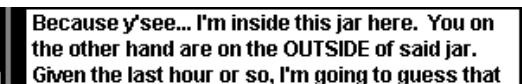
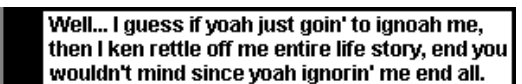
Like a woodtick



I think it's stuck



AAAAHHHHHHHHH! Umm... I wonder if we should help him or something. Are you mad???	GET OFF GET OFF GET OFF GET Yeah, that's what I want... to get Mother Brain even MORE pissed off at me than she already is. Well yeah, but what if we win?	GET OFF GET OFF GET OFF GET Oh hey, THERE'S something plausible. If you've been watching, Croc-boy hasn't actually done ANYTHING. He's just... sitting there like a rock! I dunno, he might do something else.	OFF GET OFF GET OFF!!! Well, if he does, Mother Brain's not gonna notice it while she's screaming like a banshee. Yeah, for not really being more than a brain in a jar... she's got a pretty good set of lungs. Unfortunately.
---	--	--	--

Ok... well let's think about this rationally for a minute. You're clamped on to me... WHY now? I'm wrangling you, ken't you tell? Actually no, I honestly can't. 	Because y'see... I'm inside this jar here. You on the other hand are on the OUTSIDE of said jar. Given the last hour or so, I'm going to guess that you don't actually have any way of changing that fact. So for that reason, I'm going to defeat you the easiest way possible. I'm going to ignore you. 	 Ahh... yep. Have fun either leaving or starving to death.	Well... I guess if yoah just goin' to ignoah me, then I ken rattle off me entire life story, end you wouldn't mind since yoah ignorin' me end all. I'll staht with me great, great grandfathah... *shudder* Why must it never be easy. Ok, fine... we'll see who breaks first. Can anyone say 'most boring battle ever?' Quiet you. 
--	---	--	---

Distracted



Coming to conclusions



Nothing new



Too delicious



Hate enough for everyone



Too much information



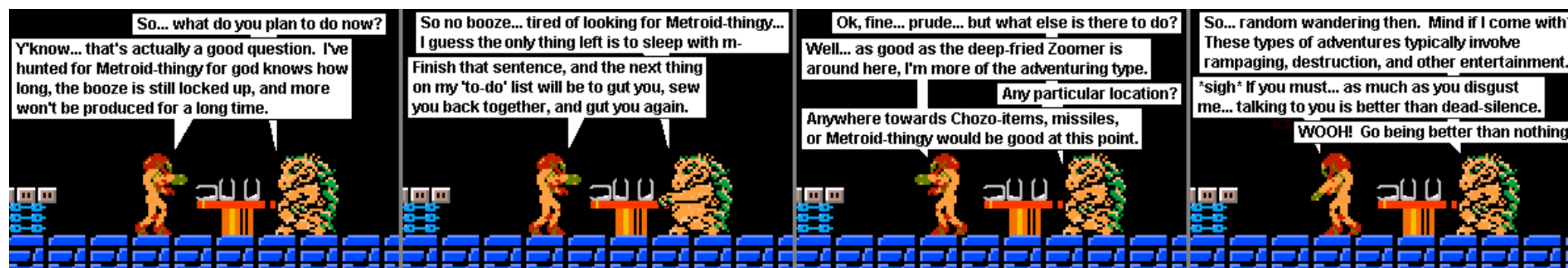
Always more to spare



Still hoping



Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down



The horrors of drinking



A sudden visual



No other subjects



A loophole



A new friend



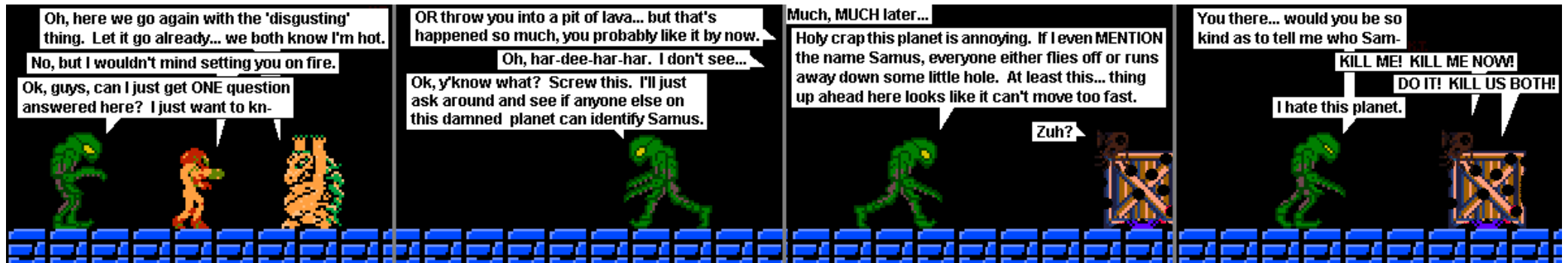
A splitting headache (nine skipped filler strips, where this green guy's head was accidentally lopped off by Kabutroid)



Petty disputes



Never an easy answer



Miracles can happen



Leader of the pack



The new model



Random crap



No million Samii



Not the best memory



The friendly leader



No fourth wall



Attack the ref at your own risk



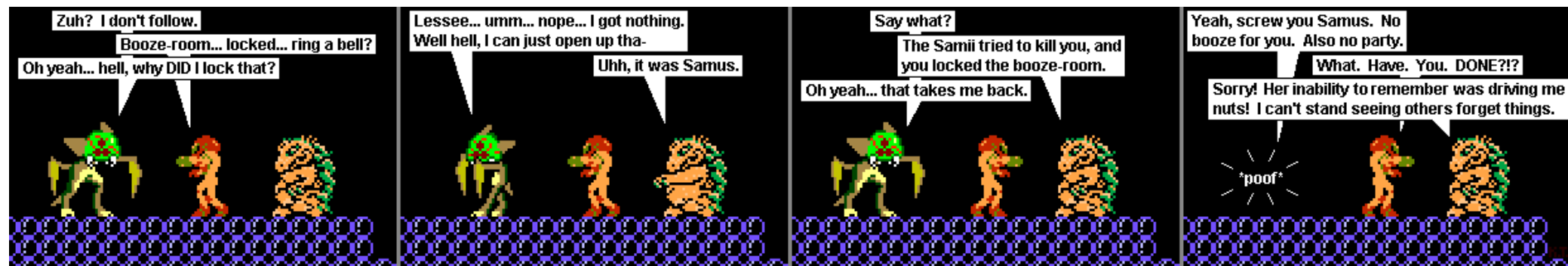
Minor annoyances



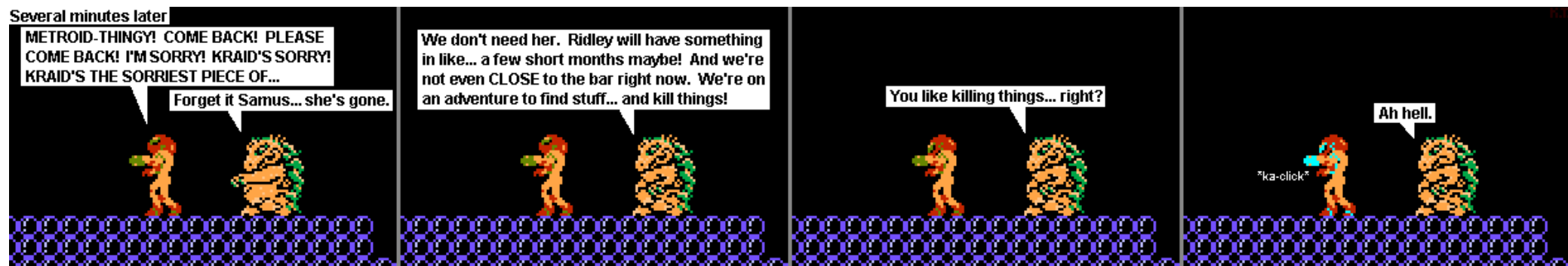
Party time!



Just being helpful

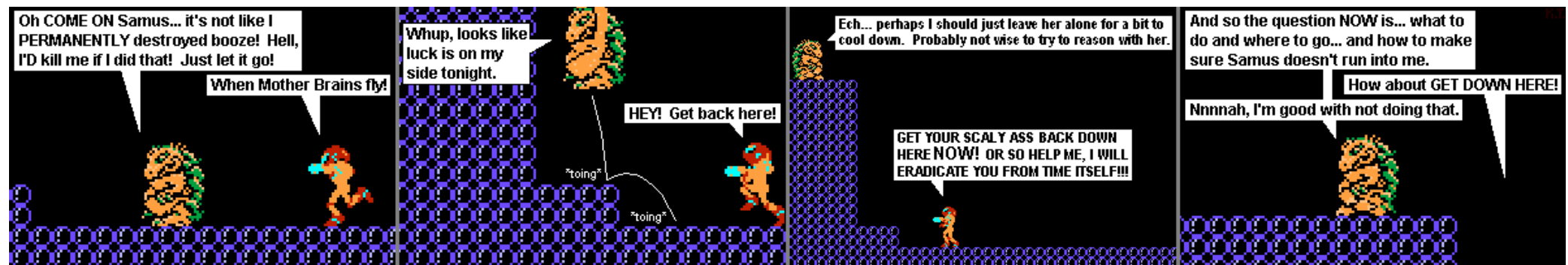


Gotta have a hobby





What to do...



A long forgotten item



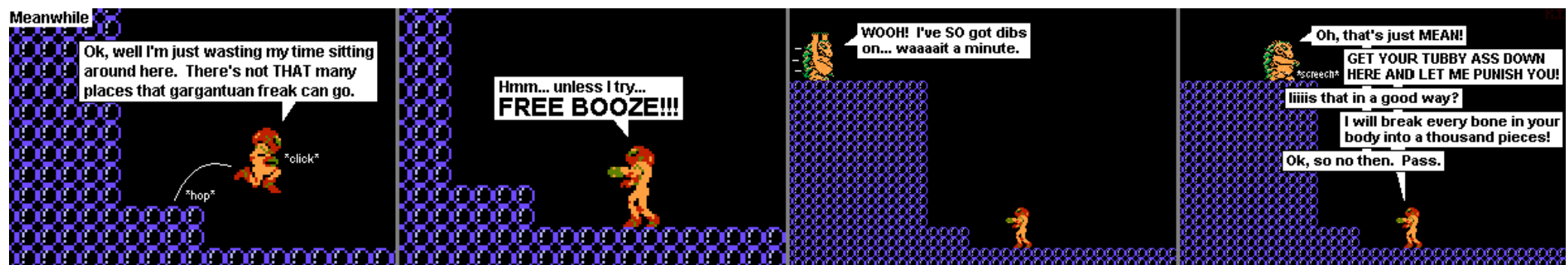
Just about there...



Time for something else



A mean trick



Can't find good help



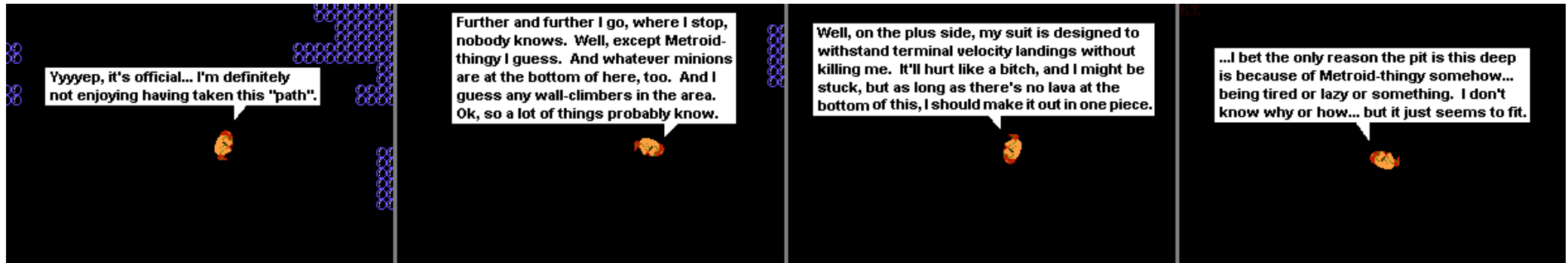
Died a little



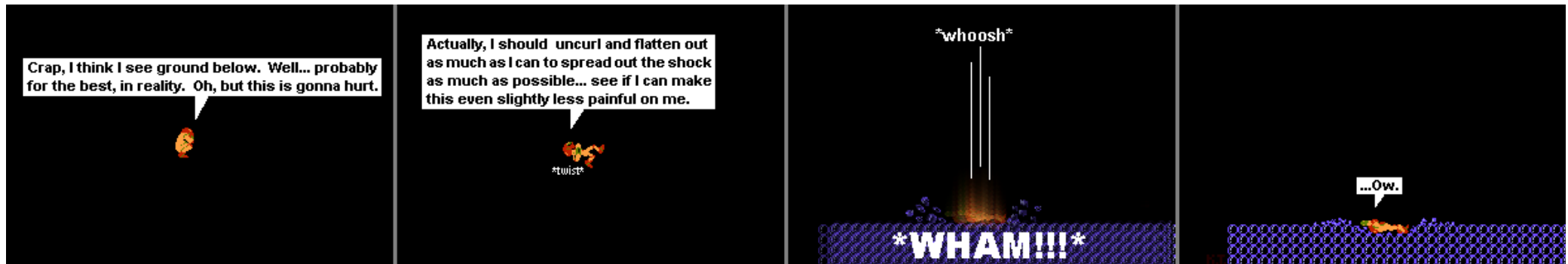
An alternate path



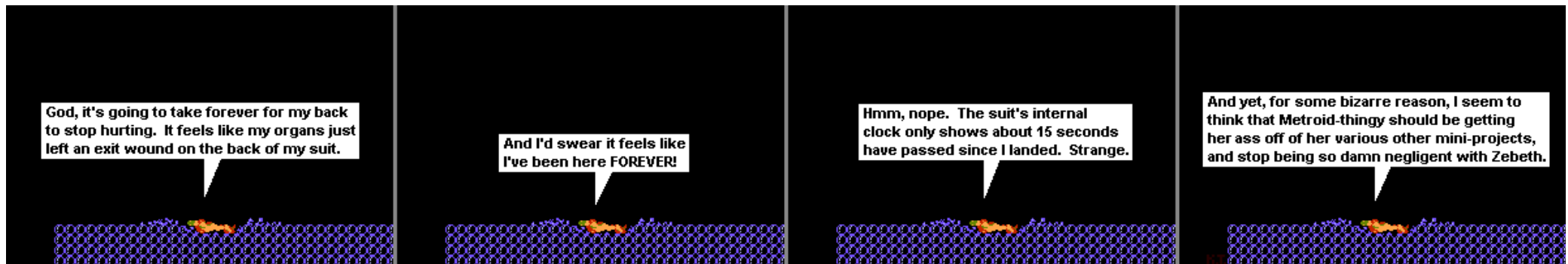
Tired and lazy



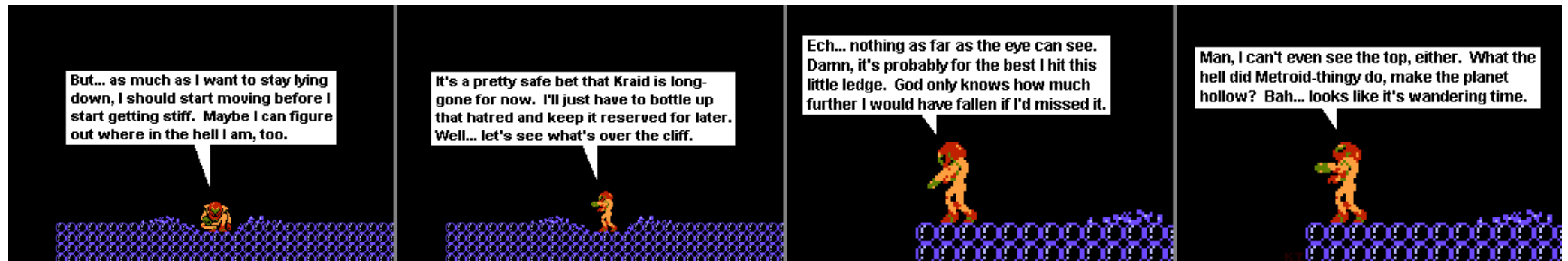
Touchdown



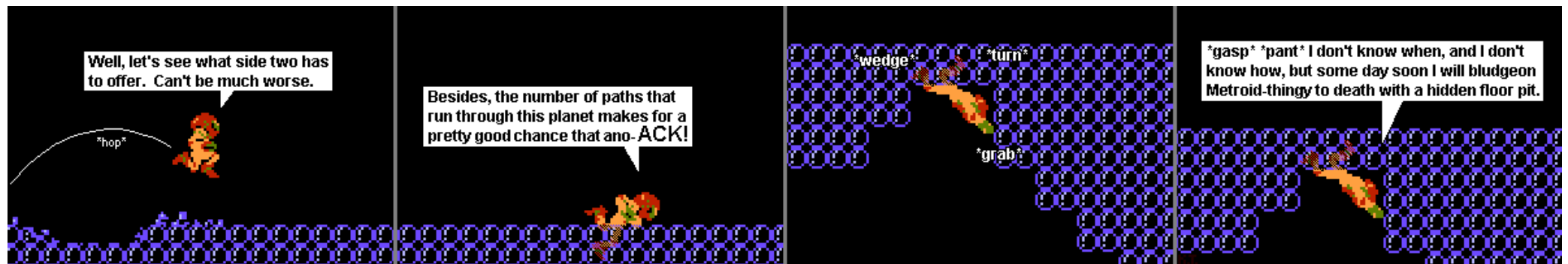
What she said



A long way from home



Quick reflexes



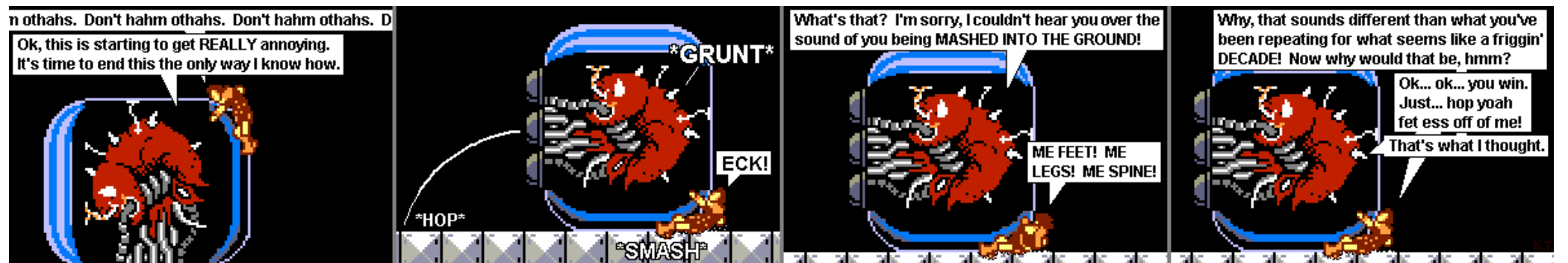
It's been a while



No trust nowadays



When in doubt, use brute force



Not a one-man job



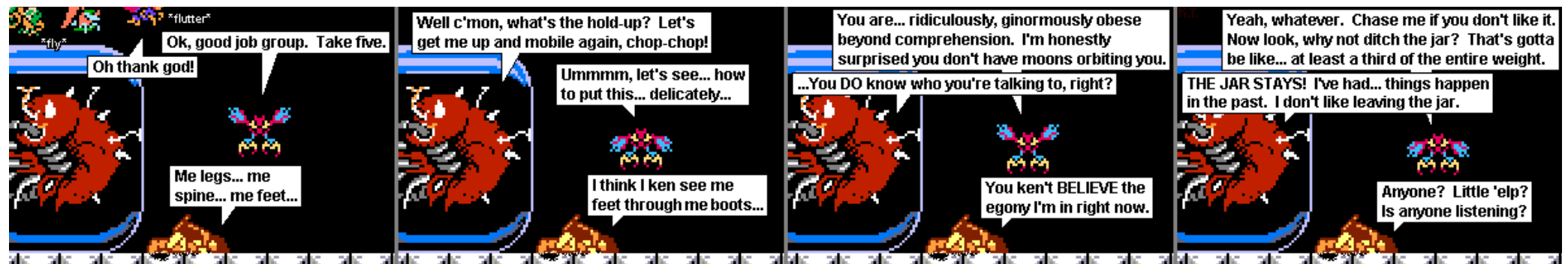
Polite conversation



Good enough



Festively plump



Needs more planning



Strong glass



Almost wrangled



A minor distraction



Just kidding



Drinks and a show



A bit late



Wave beam for the win



Where are they now



Back to business



From worse to worst



Still partying



Wakey, wakey



Brunch



Peace and quiet



Shoulda heard him out



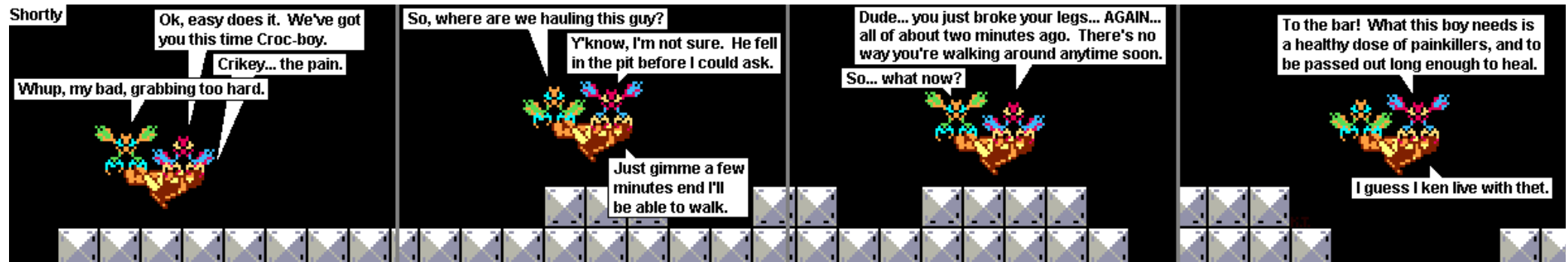
Just a little help



Stop fidgeting



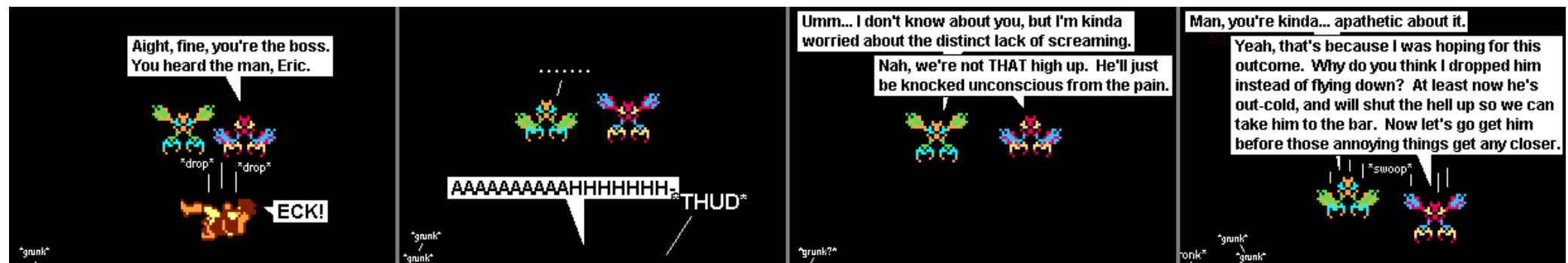
Time for painkillers



Determined to see



Making the job easier



A fair reward



Gotta profit somehow



Been busy



Cabin fever



Foiled yet again



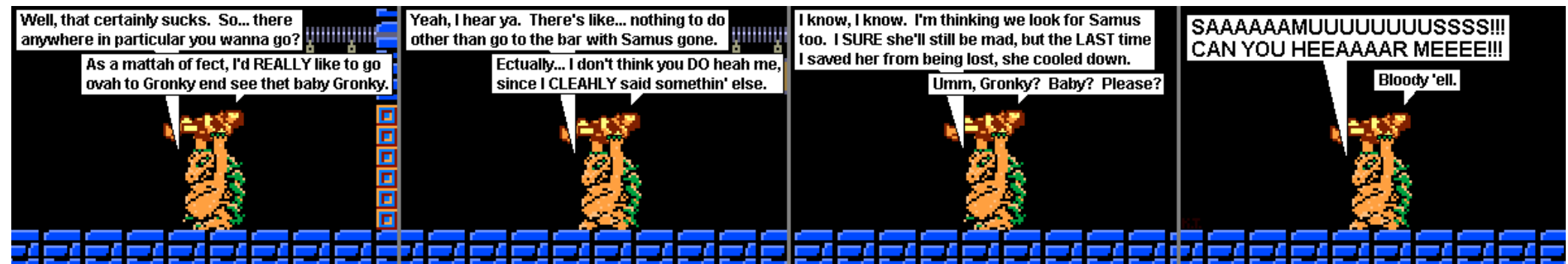
Just can't win



Had enough



One track mind



Finally got a lead



A change in scenery



Getting somewhere



Only following orders



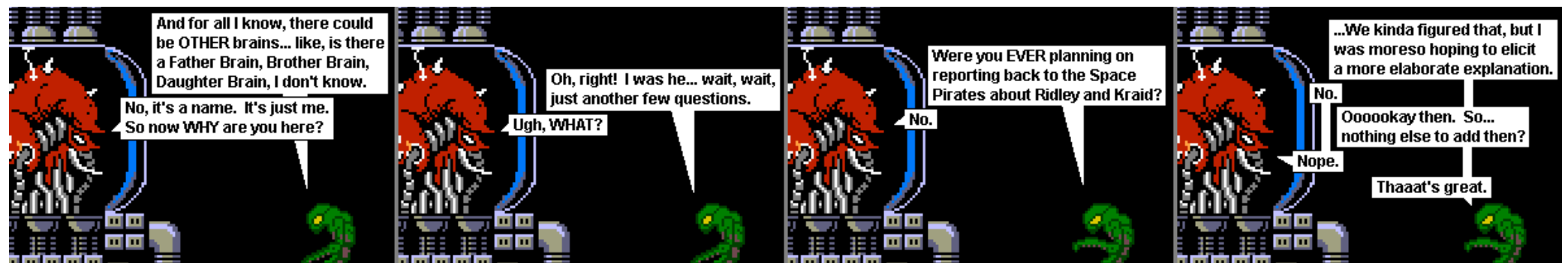
They meet at last



A simple question



Just a few more



A helping hand... brain



So very close

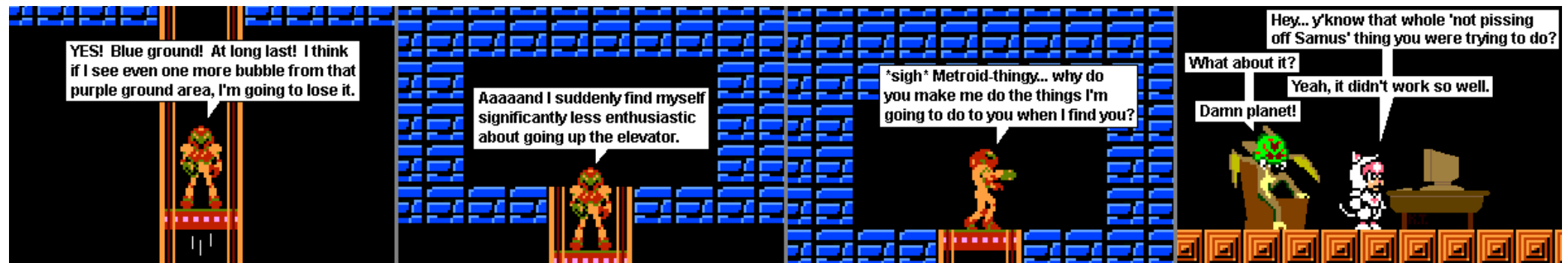


Better late than never





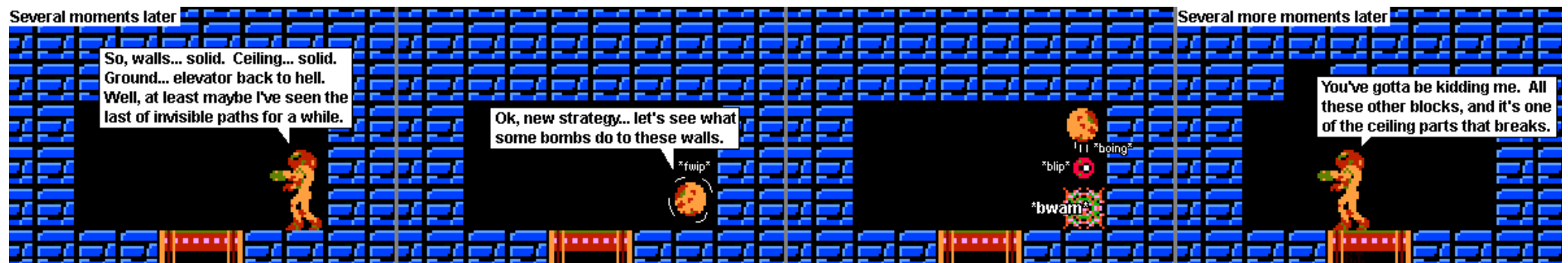
So close



Not this time



At least it worked



Back to basics



Slow going



Damn planet



Damn computer



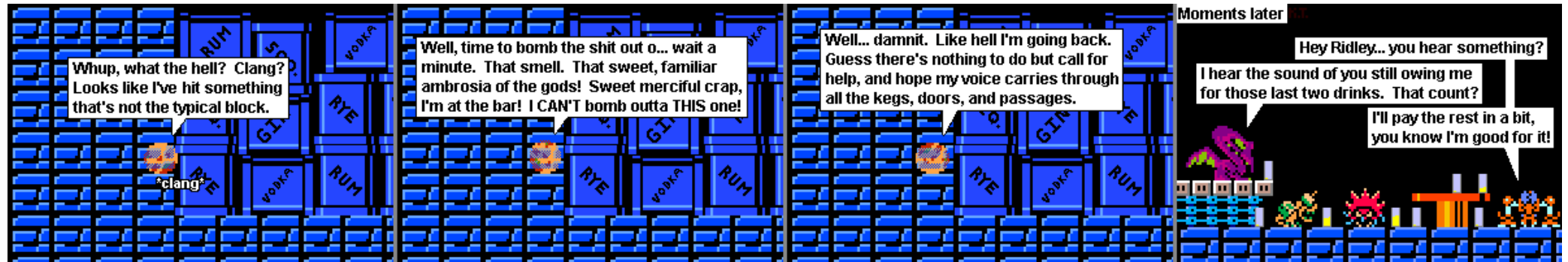
Yay for Linux



The path continues



Selective hearing



Trying something else



Comin' through



Goodbye clear thinking

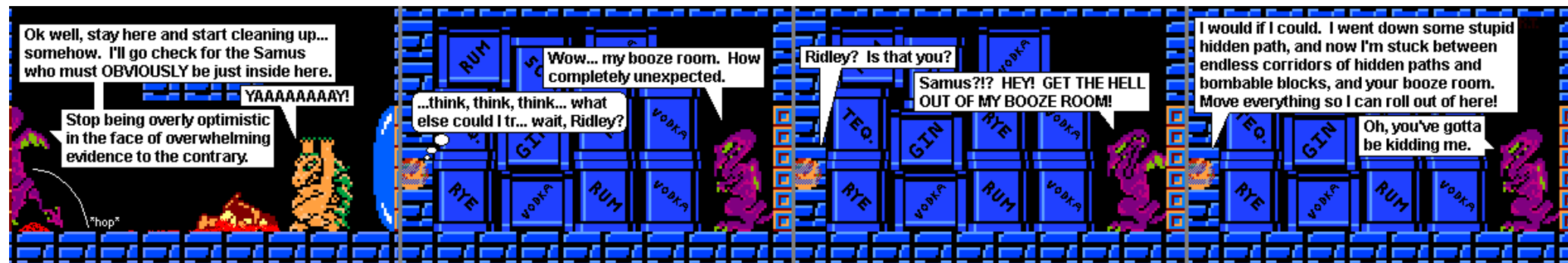


Better safe than sorry



Much to clean





She DOES have a point



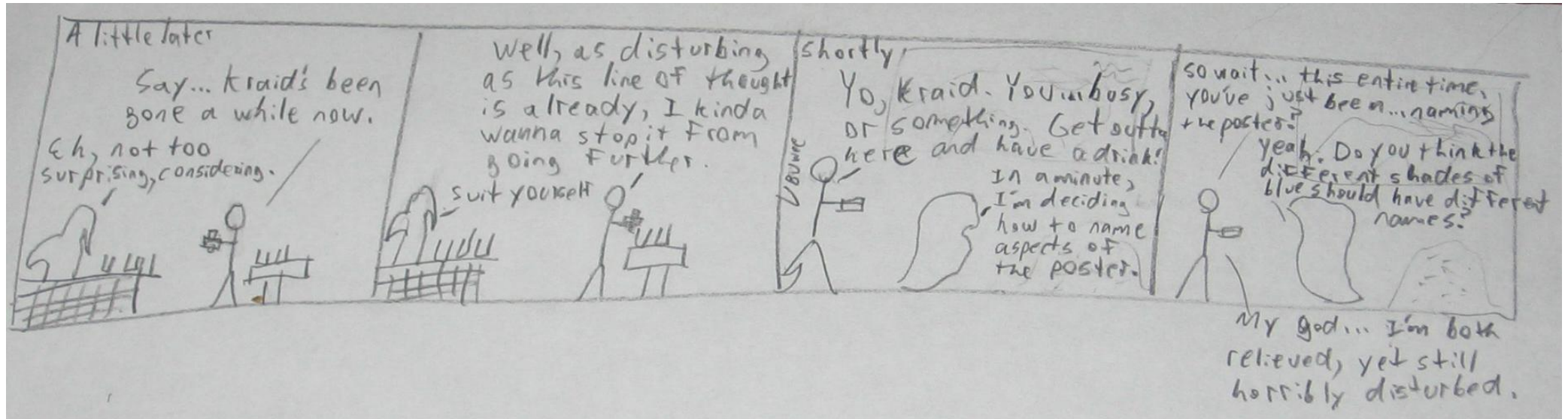
A man of his word



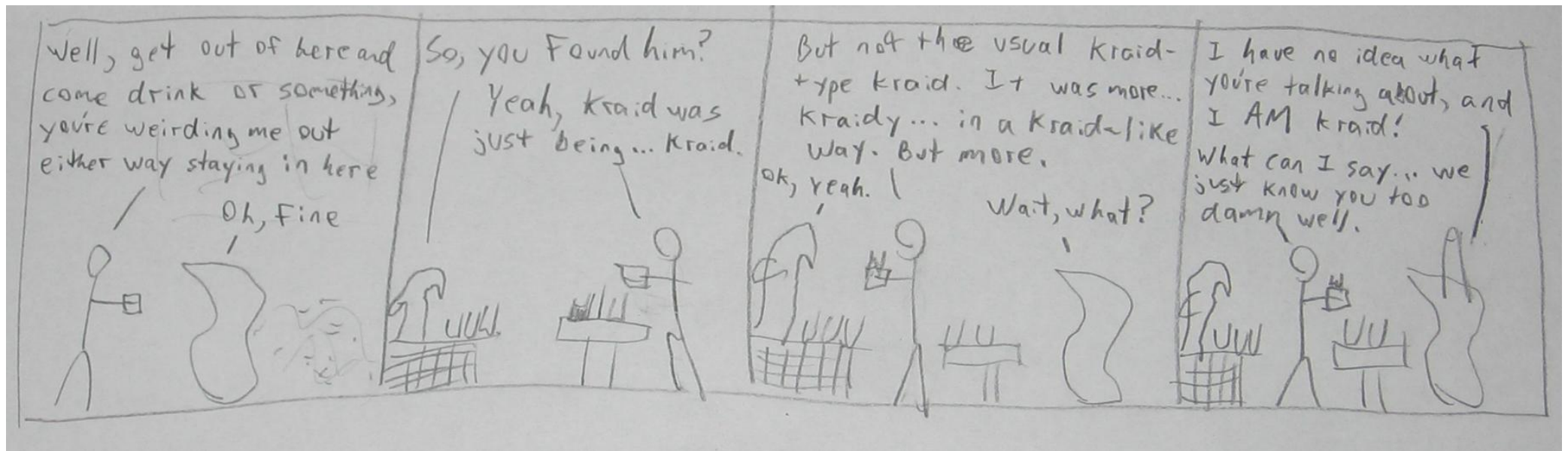
Might be a while



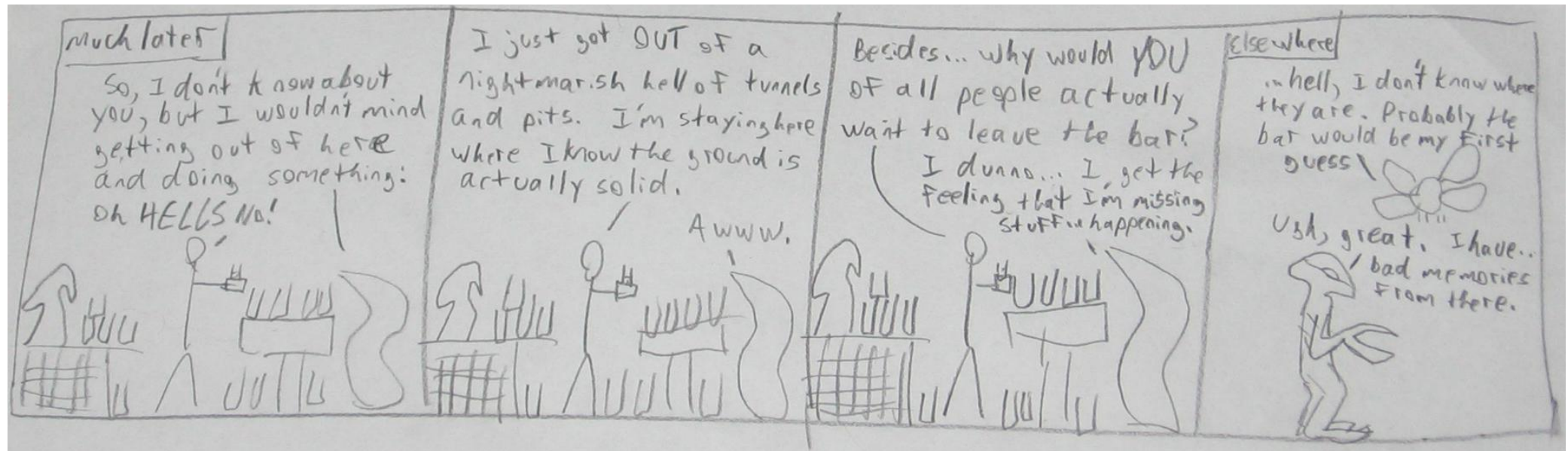
Unexpected disgust



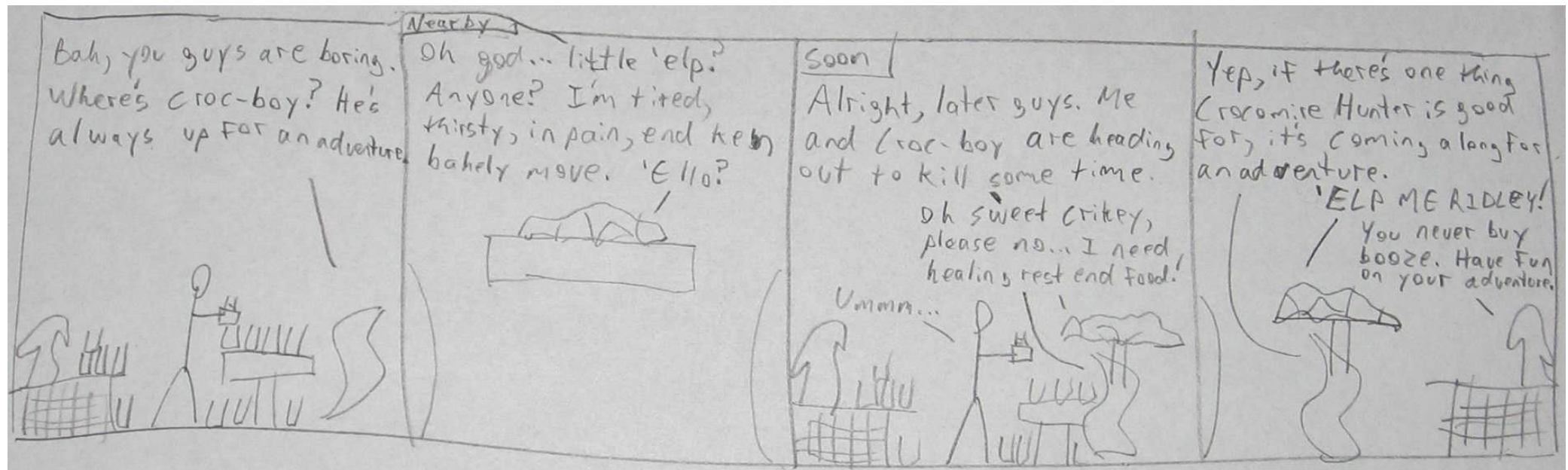
Known too well



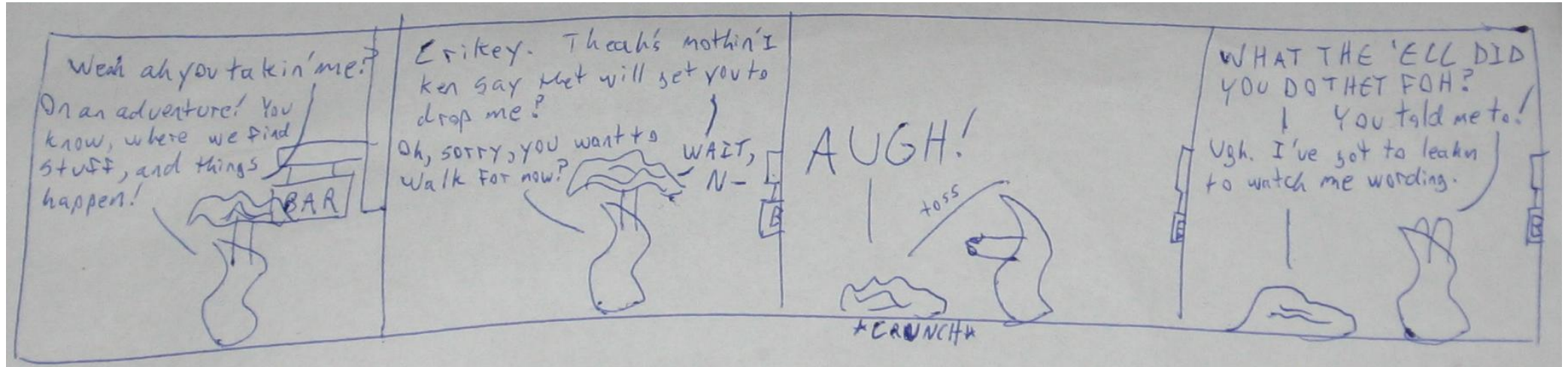
Staying put



Adventure time!



Couldn't find my pencil



Something right in the world



Oh woah, you get to see what Zebeth looks like when it's still in notepad form! These are generally what the crew looks like on paper, kinda stick figure blobs more or less, but *different shaped* between them! And of course now, I can say that I've inked a comic strip *snicker* *snicker*.

I'm a bit glad that a few hand-drawn prototype comics found their way as full strips while the computer was acting up, just to show the build process. Yah pen or paper, whatever I have on hand. If the idea is there, I'll get it down (or even the notepad app on the cellphone, get them word bubbles typed)!

Not adventurous enough



Still not adventurous enough



Too good of a story



Time for some cleanup



Finally indeed



Peace and quiet





They never learn



Croc-boy never misses



Celebrate good times



Not the fondest memories



Punishment served



Not a soft landing



A sudden glimpse



Can't be THAT bad



TMI



Dark times



Success!



What type are you?



Negotiating skills



Desperate promises



Return of the Trabnagian



Important things first



Not the best ice-breaker



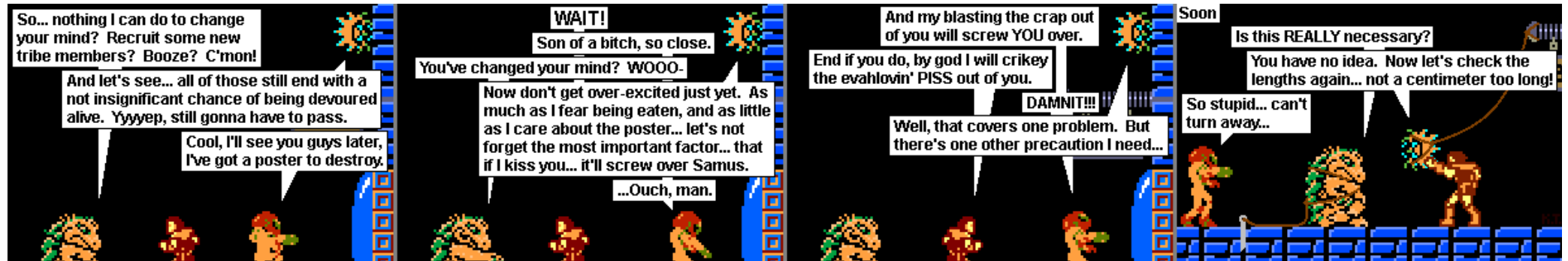
A difficult choice



Valid concerns



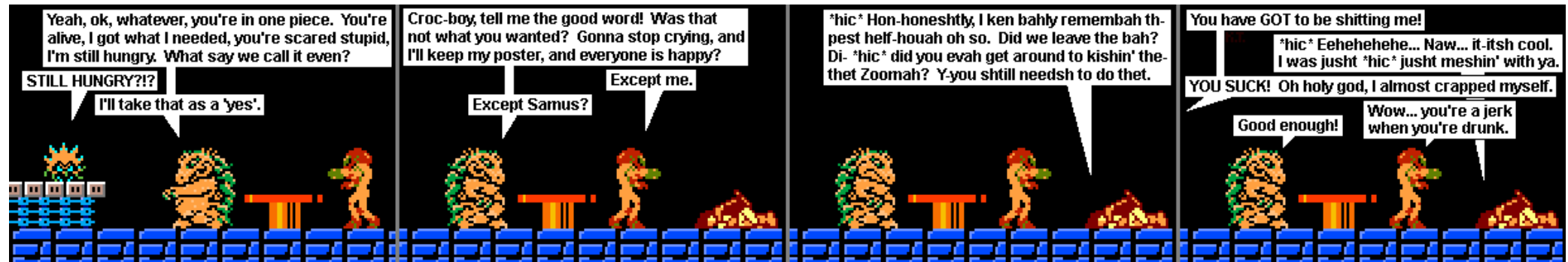
The deciding factor



The valley of the shadow of death



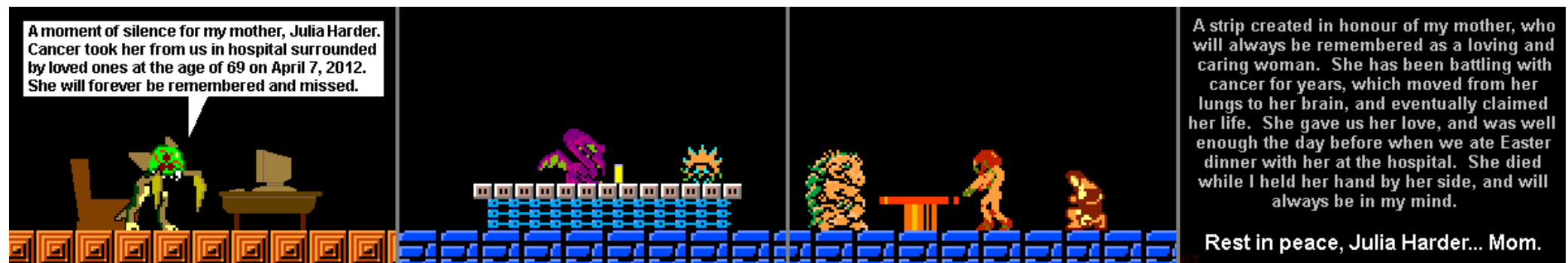
Good enough



A quick recap



A moment of silence



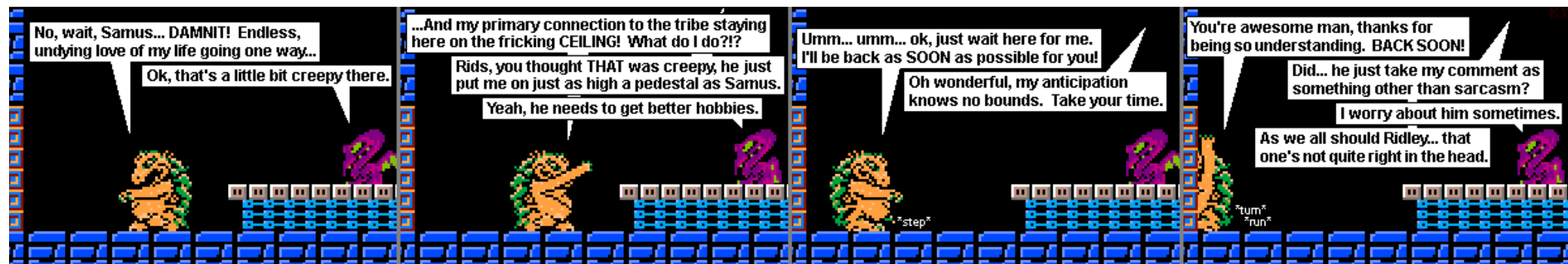
Time for another greeting



Still not forgiven



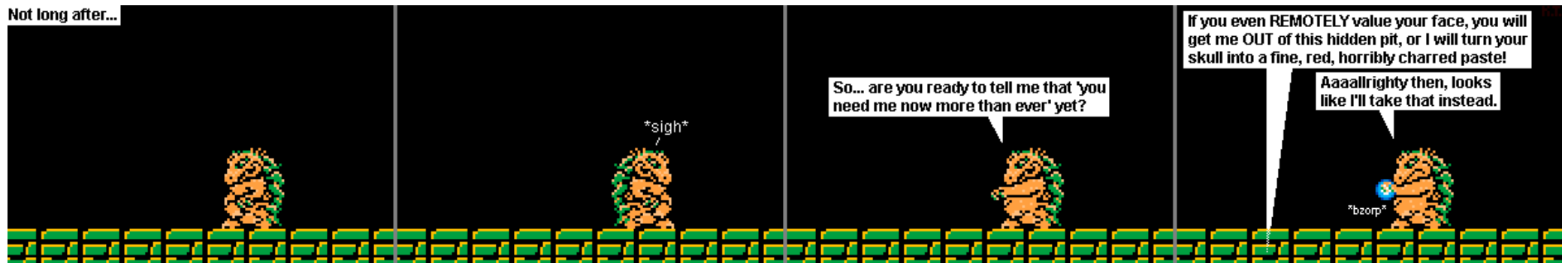
Getting a little creepy



A little too happy



An acceptable offer



Always been there aka: Post-Mexico strip 1



Girly drinks aka: Post-Mexico strip 2



A figment of the imagination



Just trying to help



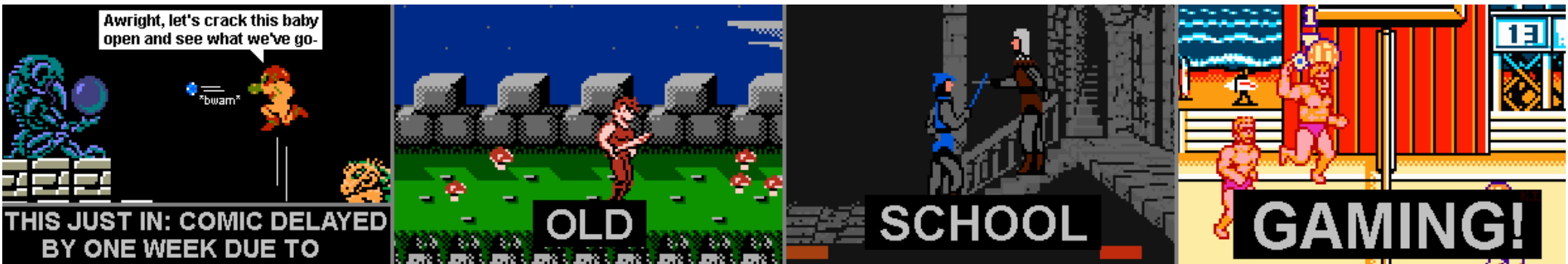
He gots memories



Finally complete



Old school

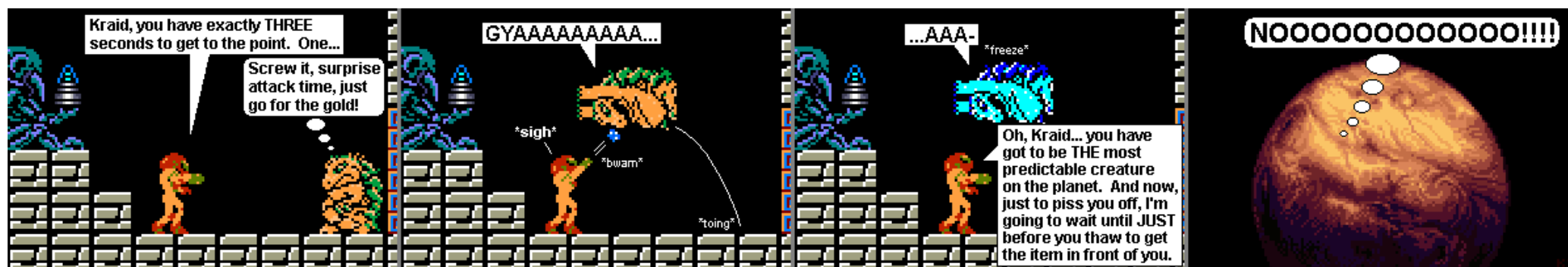




It was almost a good plan



Go for the gold



Compelled



A bit unexpected



Nightmare scope



A cruel taunting



Never give up



Totally not holding a grudge



Disturbing visuals



A required fix



Good enough





A quick recap



An awesome plan



What the hell just happened



Not all that smart



What the hell again?!?



So close...



Nature's pockets



Wrong answer

Several seconds later



A one-sided agreement



A horrifying concept



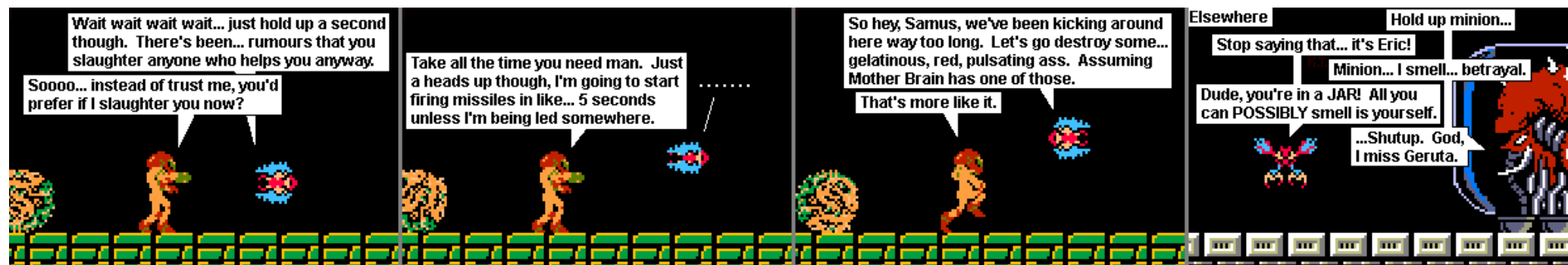
Responsibility sucks



Enlisting Floaty



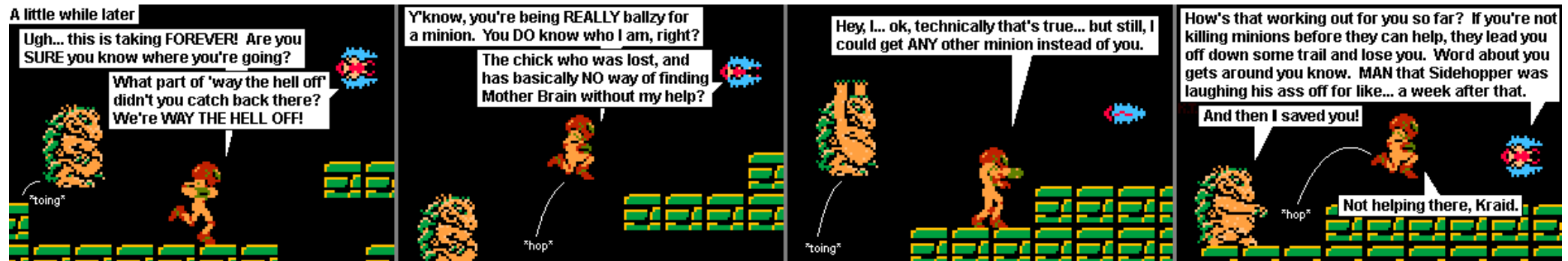
Betrayed



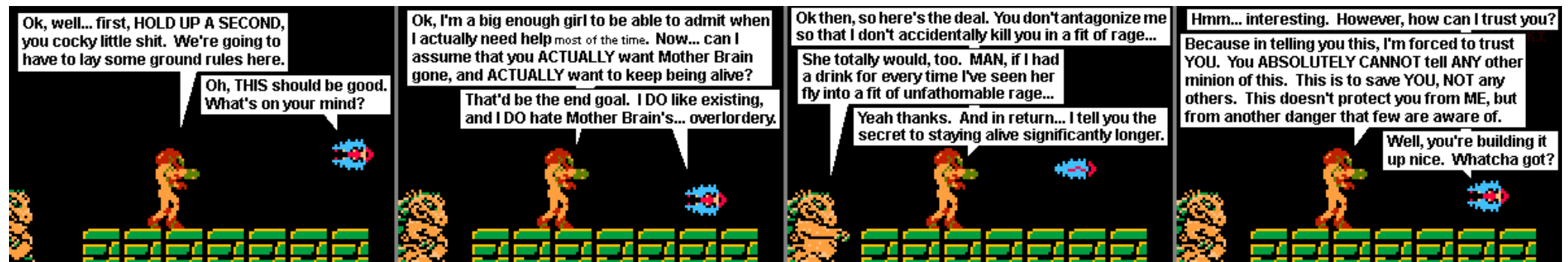
Remember the important stuff



He knows the score



Ground rules



It's a secret to everybody



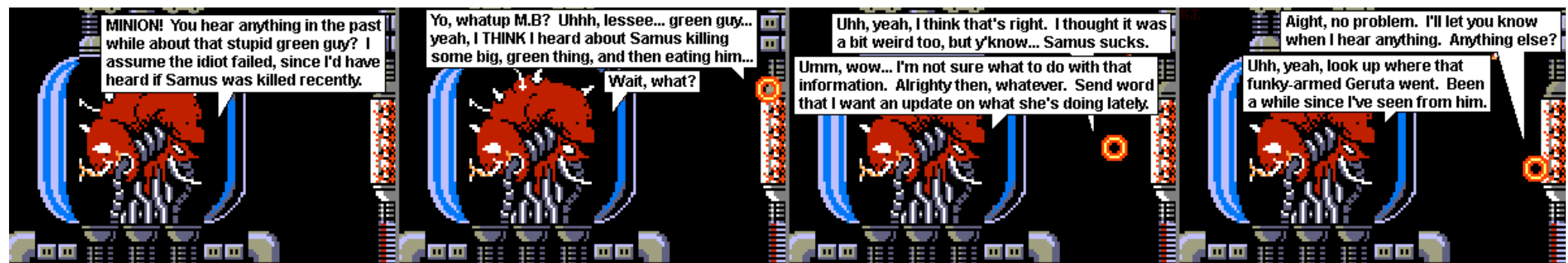
Let's do this thing



Goodbye green



Goodbye green v.2



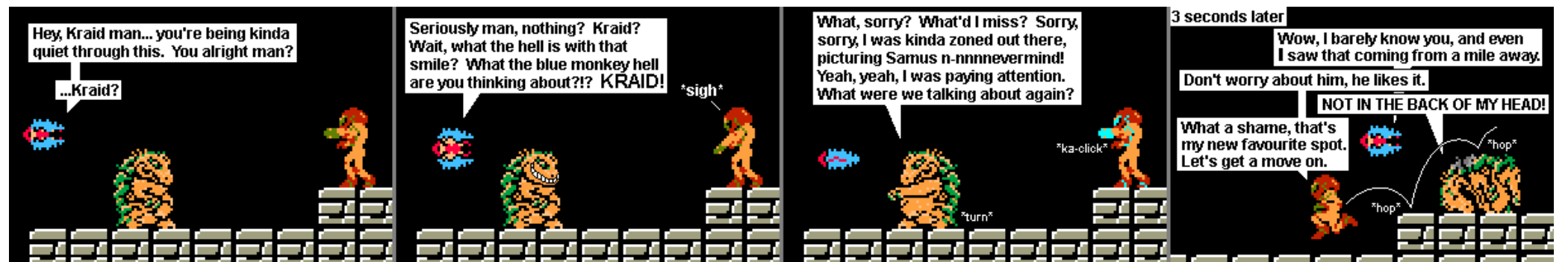
No respect



Ouch!



He had it coming



Sweet, sweet progress



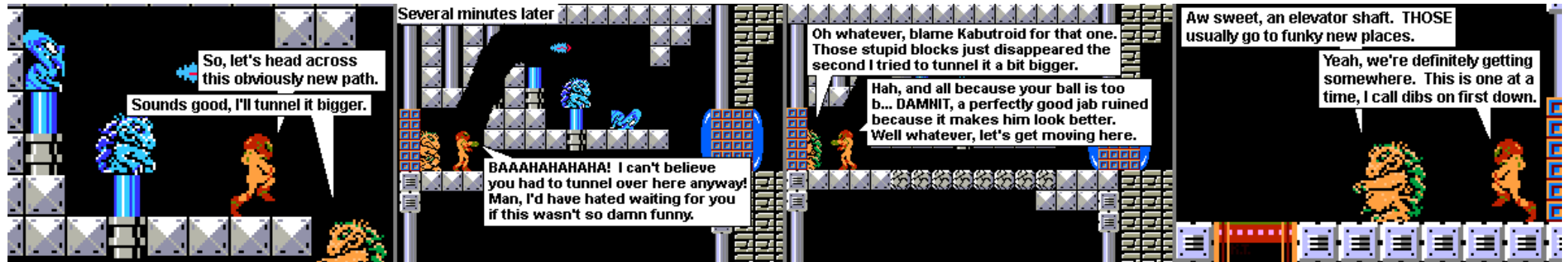
A rare opportunity



A new path



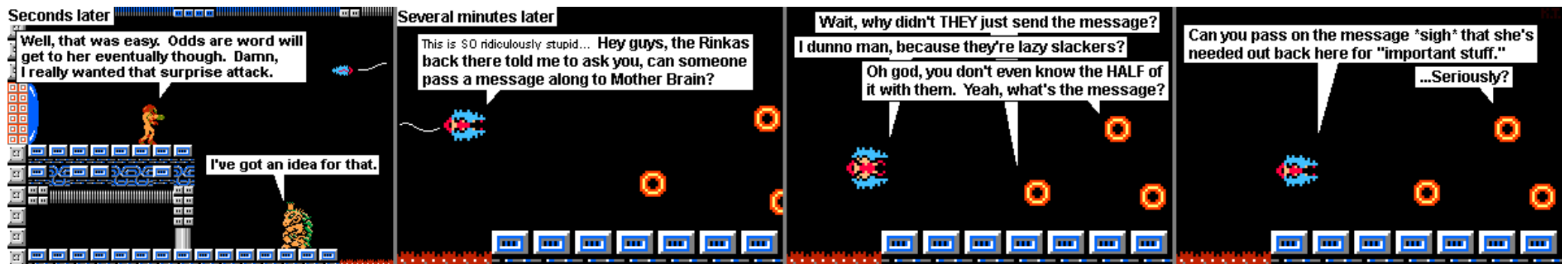
Getting closer



A stellar defense



The plan



Sounds legit



About time



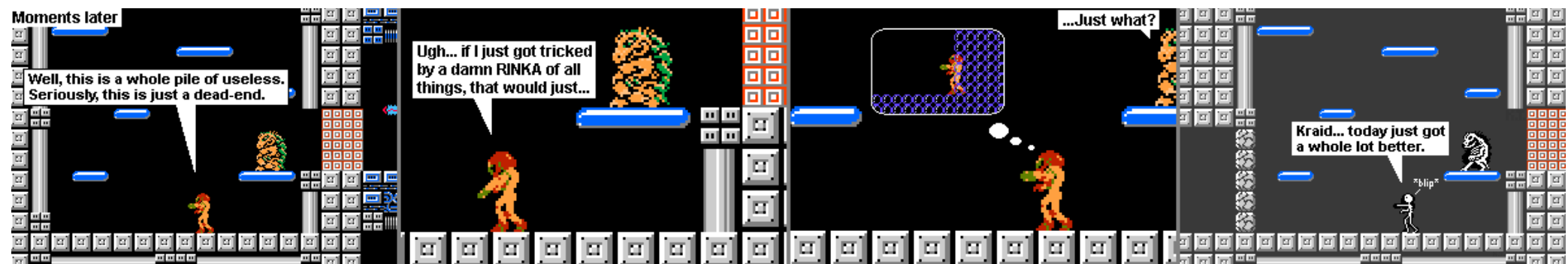
Insolence



Meet the Ambassador



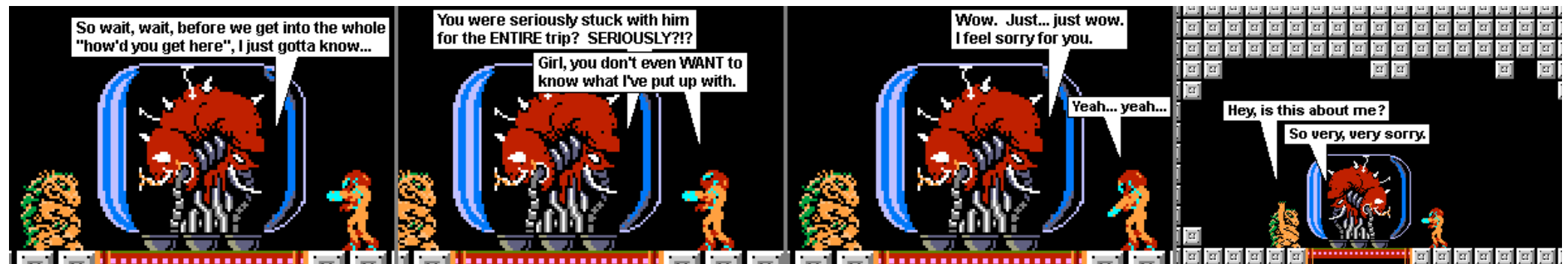
The day's looking up



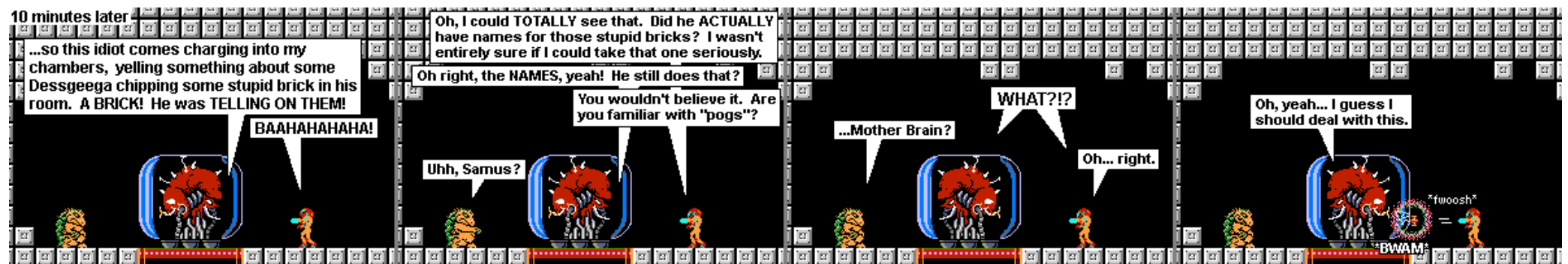
Still the same



She knows



Back to business



Thwarted



Oh hey...



No love lost



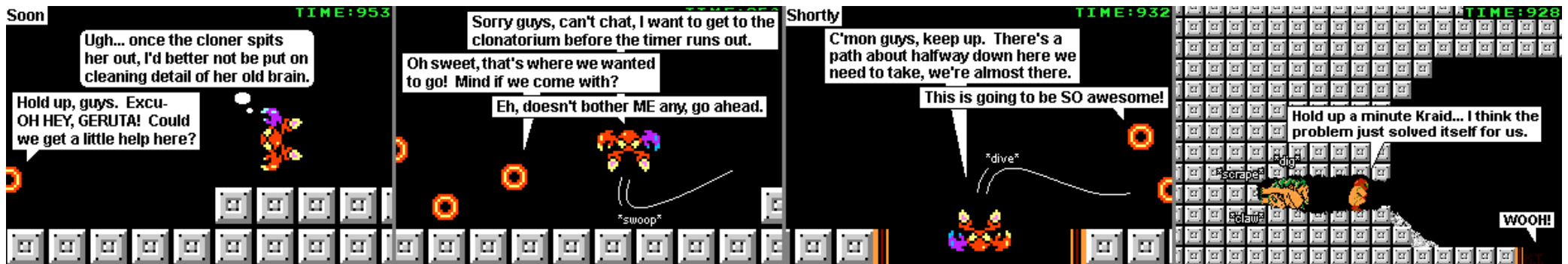
May as well



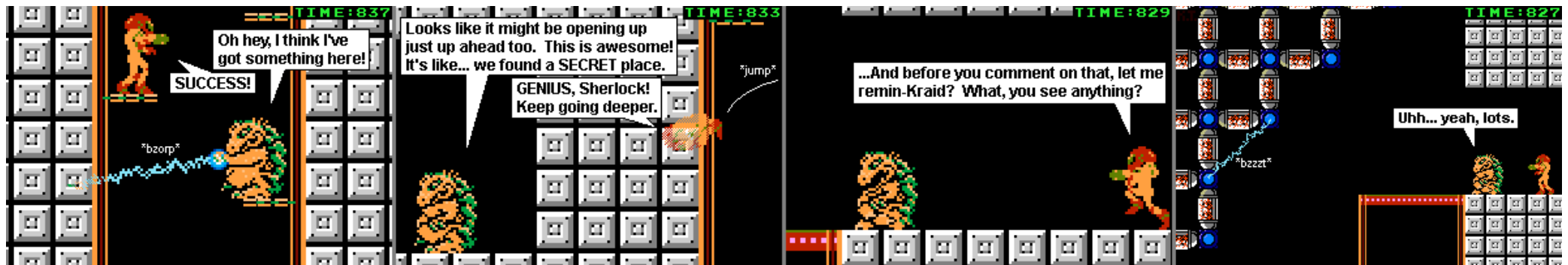
What are the odds



A better route appears



I found something



Go big or go home



A minor setback



A new sport



Just to be a jerk



Know thyself



Shouldn't have asked



Found something



Party crasher



There's plenty more



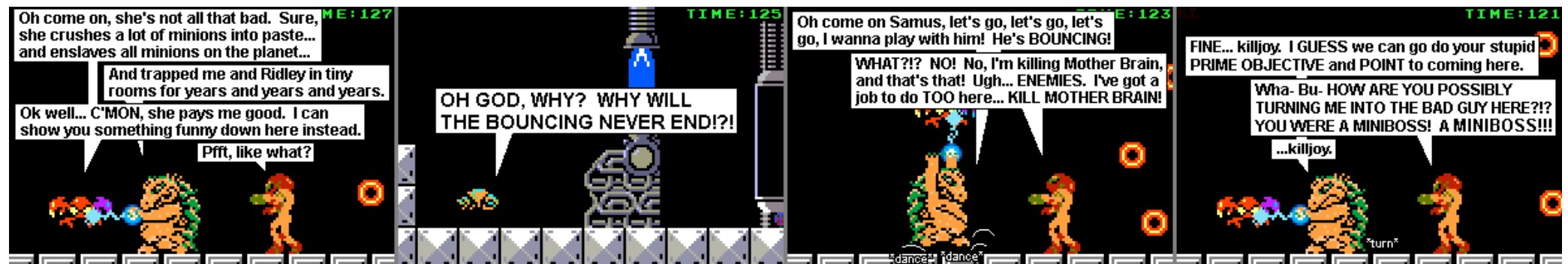
Hated her from the beginning



Nothing better to do



Let's go play!



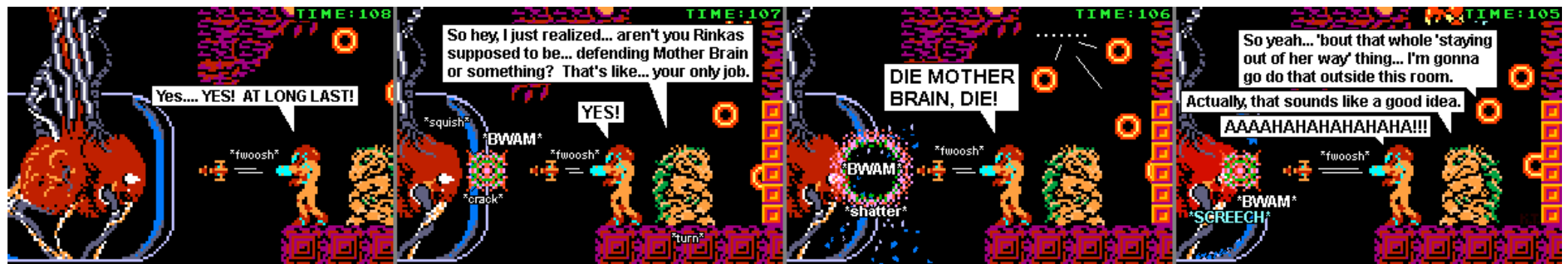
...Found it



Time for some fun



Workplace abandonment





Pulling through



Workplace disruptions



Time for action



Mission accomplished



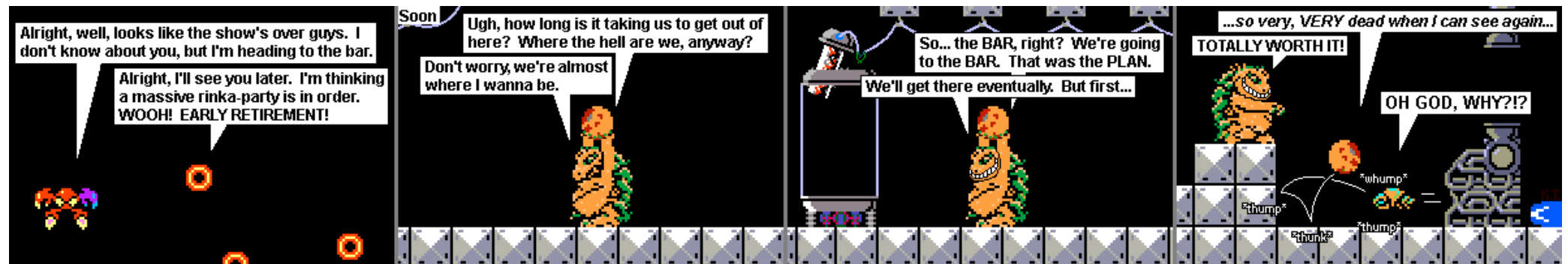
Oh, I didn't mention?



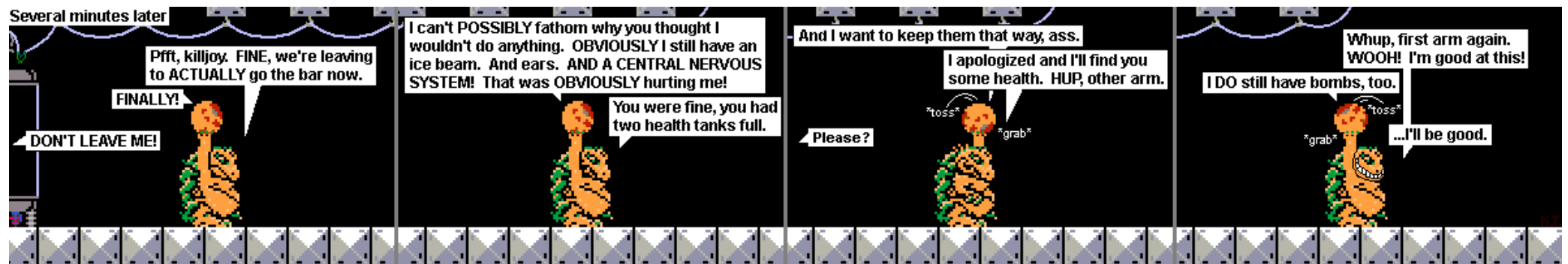
Only one option



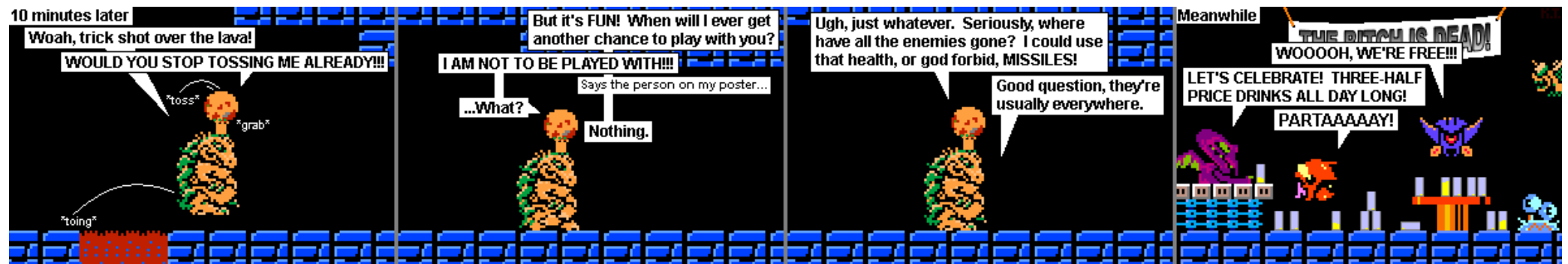
First things first



Pretty obvious



Party time



Time to leave



Unexpected changes



I calls it like I sees it



Is life done kicking me yet?



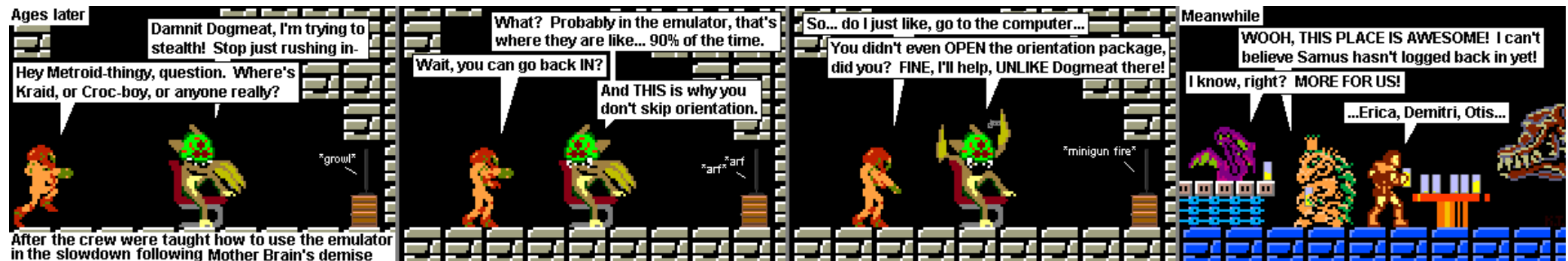
Things to do



About time, really



This place is awesome



But is it better



Never satisfied



Tannis, for short



Boxy



Near completion



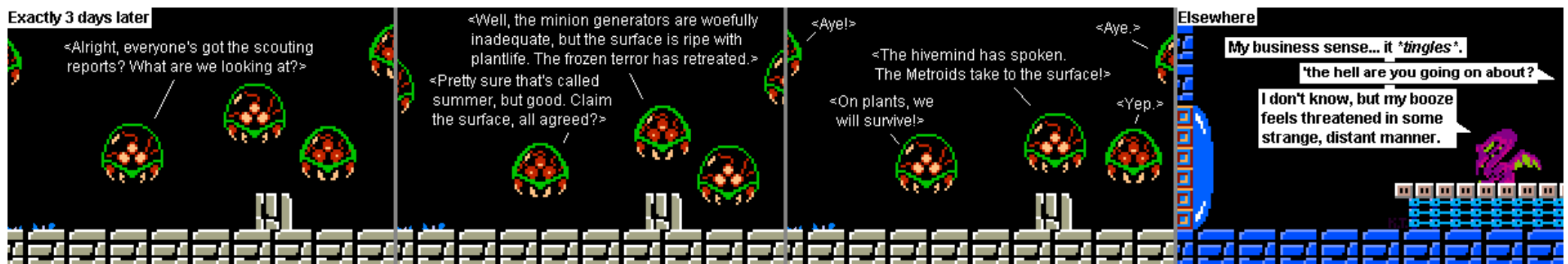
The Metroids



Only Sylvia



Retreat of the frozen terror



Heading topside



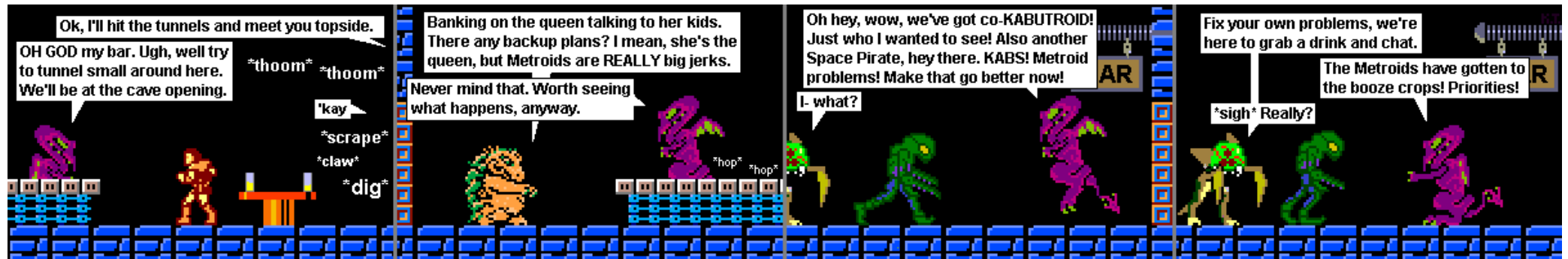
Drastic measures



A bit held up



Make it better!



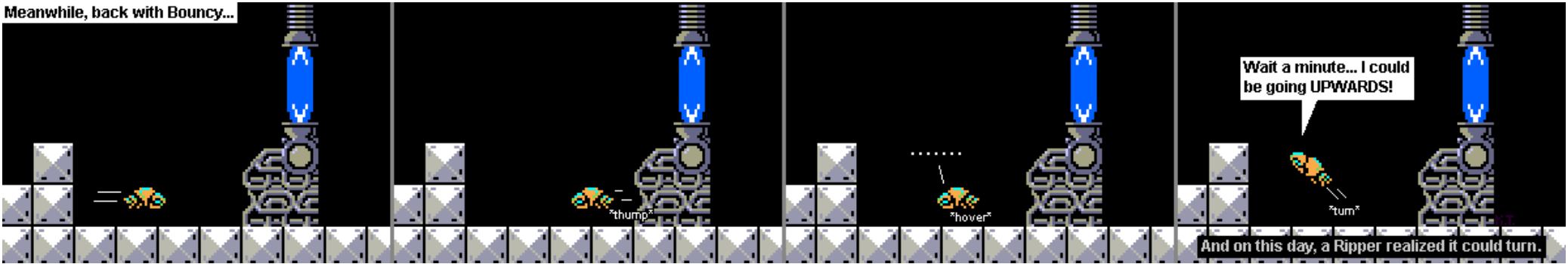
Good luck with that



Drinkin' time



A realization sets in



How to feed the Metroids



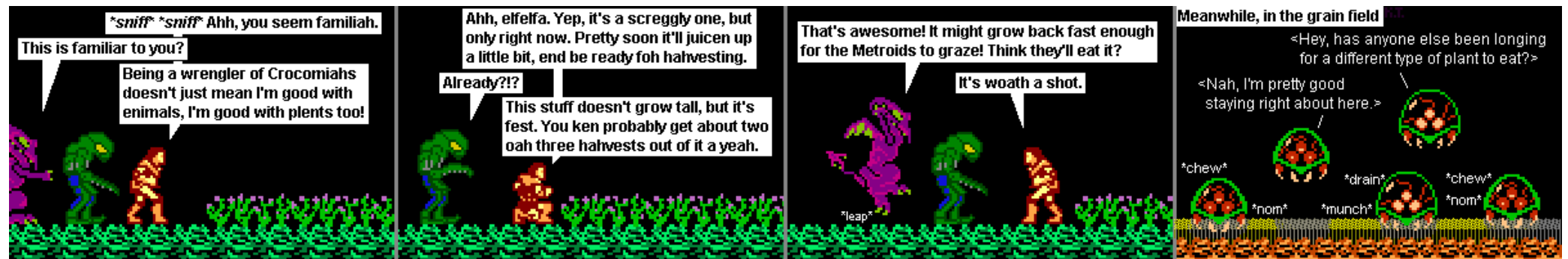
Another hunt begins



Unusual specialities



Tasty enough



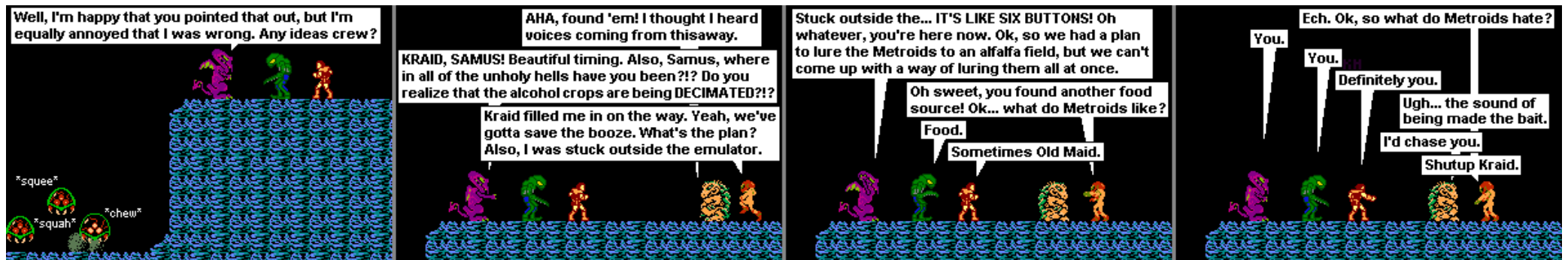
Nevah trip



Minion scrapings



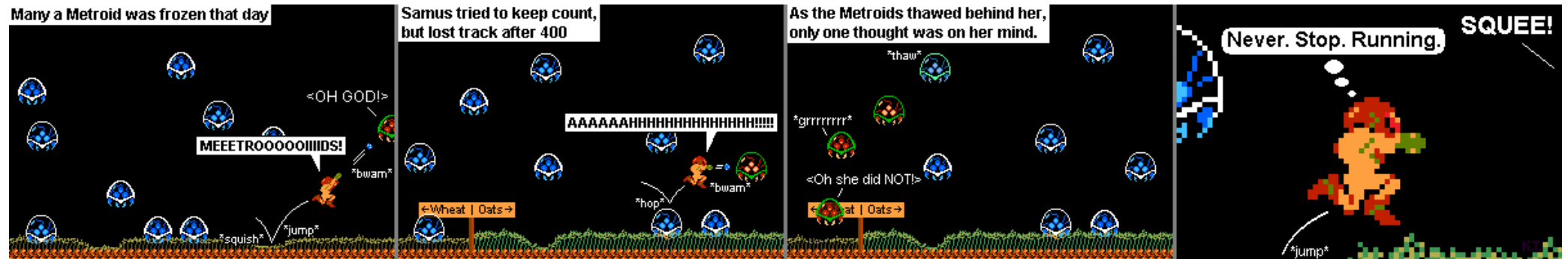
Shutup Kraid



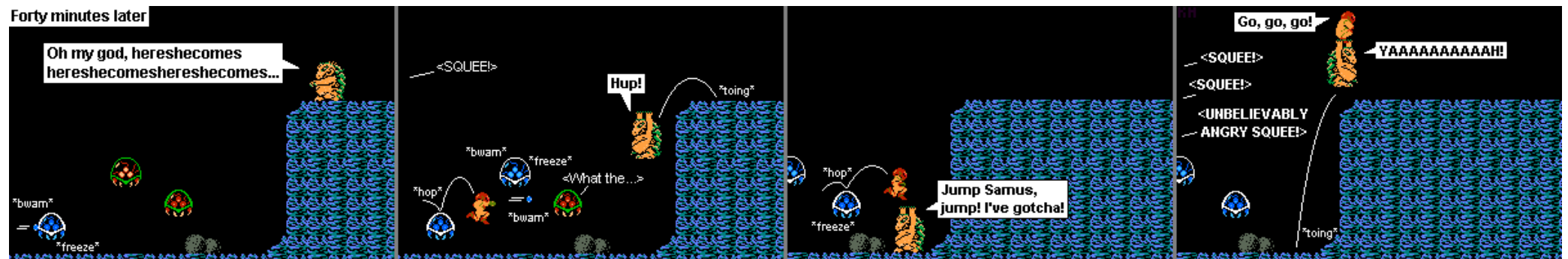
The great freezing



Never stop



Go, go, go!



A hasty escape



Kraid's Wrath

Panel 1: Kraid is crushed by a rock. Sound effects: "KICK", "SCRAPE".

Panel 2: Kraid is angry. Dialogue: "THERE we go. Blocked off the path behind us." and "AWESOME! I think we're good to call this a wrap!".

Panel 3: Kraid is angry. Dialogue: "Ready to hit up the bar, Kraid?" and "Am I ever! I am DONE with running away from Metroids." and "And then we wait for the recon report.".

Panel 4: Kraid is defeated. Dialogue: "Wondahful ^_^".

YES YES YES YES YES, the booze is saved!

And may I never visit the alfalfa fields again.

BAR

Ridley, a celebratory drink! The jerk farm is thriving!

WOOOOH! Good job guys!

Any troubles? How did it go?

Pretty easy on my part.

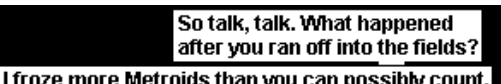
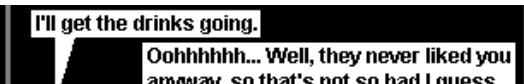
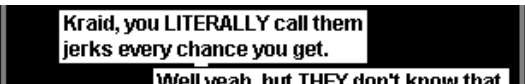
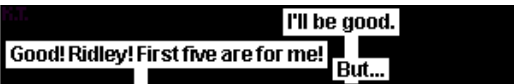
I just ran sixteen marathons, and the Metroids hate me more than the worst sins of Zebeth now.

Wonderful, wonderful!

Nnnnot really...

C'mon to the back, Flounder's already here!

Awesome job guys! Samus, amazing to see you made it!

 So talk, talk. What happened after you ran off into the fields? I froze more Metroids than you can possibly count, and every. single. one. of them hates me now. And the ones that saw me help her hate me too now I guess.	 I'll get the drinks going. Oohhhhhh... Well, they never liked you anyway, so that's not so bad I guess. What about ME, they kinda liked me before! *clink* *clink* *splash*	 Kraid, you LITERALLY call them jerks every chance you get. Well yeah, but THEY don't know that. *splash* *clink* *pour* *sigh* whatever. Don't piss me off and make me tell them then.	 I'll be good. Good! Ridley! First five are for me! Kraid... did you just run sixteen marathons? First five are for me. But... ...no. *clink*
---	--	--	--

Several hours later

WOOH, GUYS, THE METROIDS HEVE TAKEN TO THE ELFFELF!

flip

WOOOOH, LETS PARTY!!!

bwew

sigh there is one problem. We're basically down to the keg-scrapings now.

That would explain the wood shavings in mine.

bwew

DAMNIT KABUTROID, POOF ME SOME ALCOHOL, THE CROPS WON'T BE READY TILL NEXT SEASON!

KAY.

poof

<kegs>

poof

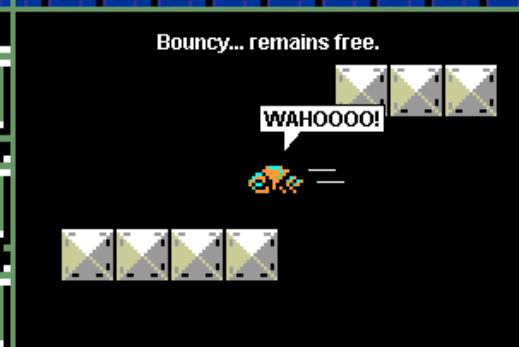
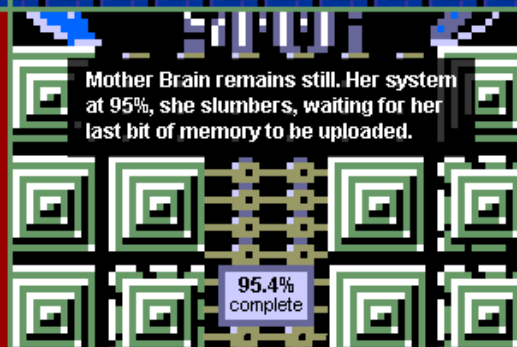
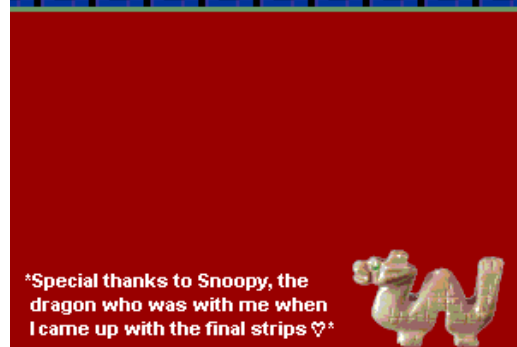
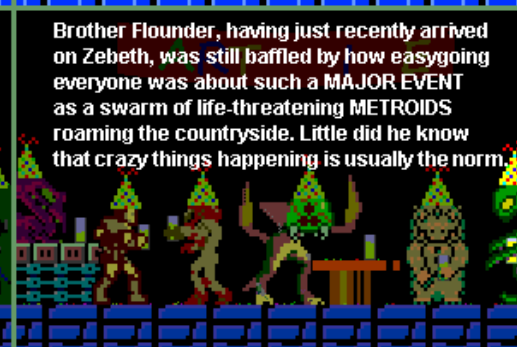
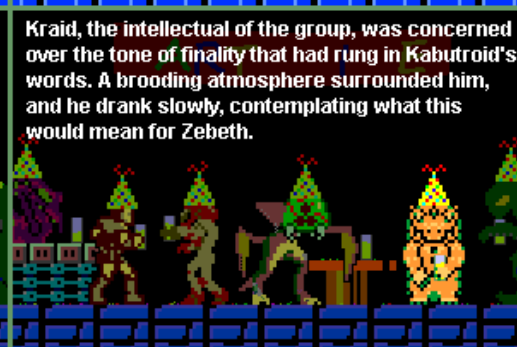
shuffle

...Seriously, that was all I had to do???

Zebeth-finishing party. I GOTTA hook us up!

poof

ACK!



Planet Zebeth: The Reawakening



And thus we come to the reawakening of Zebeth, the ongoing epilogue, started October 6, 2020.

From here, comics will continue being added, ideally, for the rest of my life. This comic has become my baby, my child, and as long as I'm still capable of making more comics and updating the website, then it shall be done!

Expect random antics from the regular crew, fun stuff happening, and presently, Mother Brain's return.

Your friendly neighbourhood Kabutroid

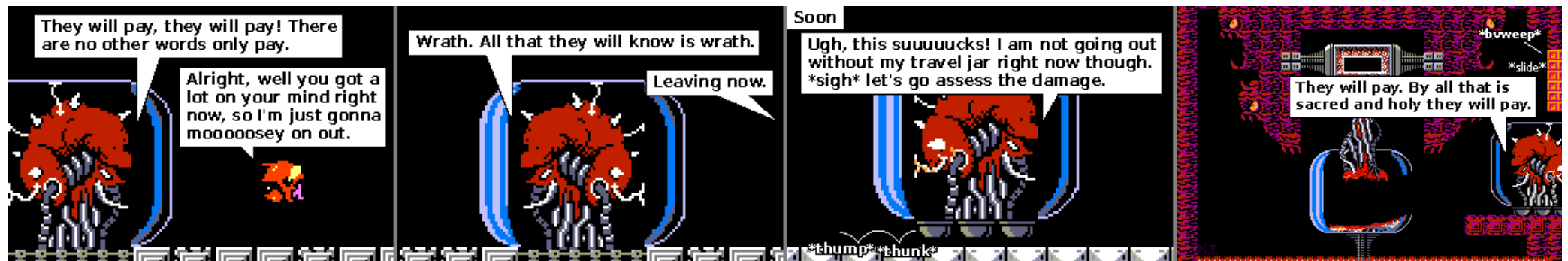
What's going on



Not even remotely



Assess the damage



And then....



Life on the farm



The sorghum



The sorghum (bonus ending)



Hillin' potatoes



Let's feast



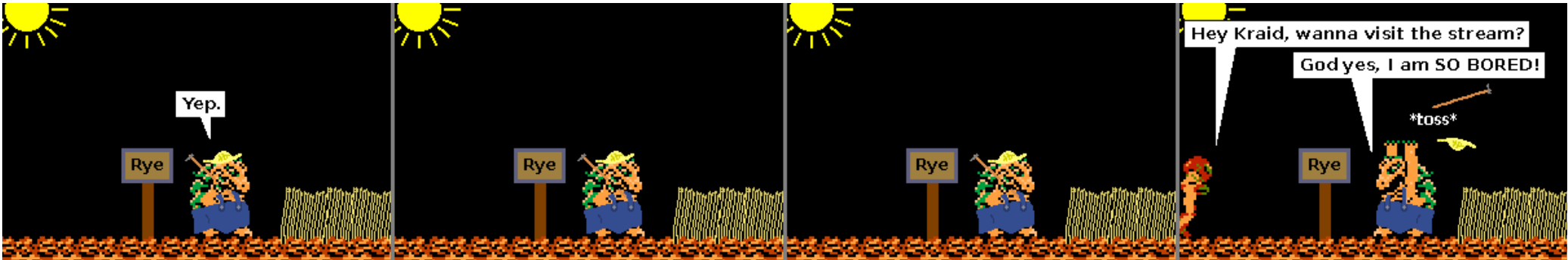
Let's feast (bonus ending!)



Farm life



The stream



Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh



The armouring



WE'RE MARRIED!



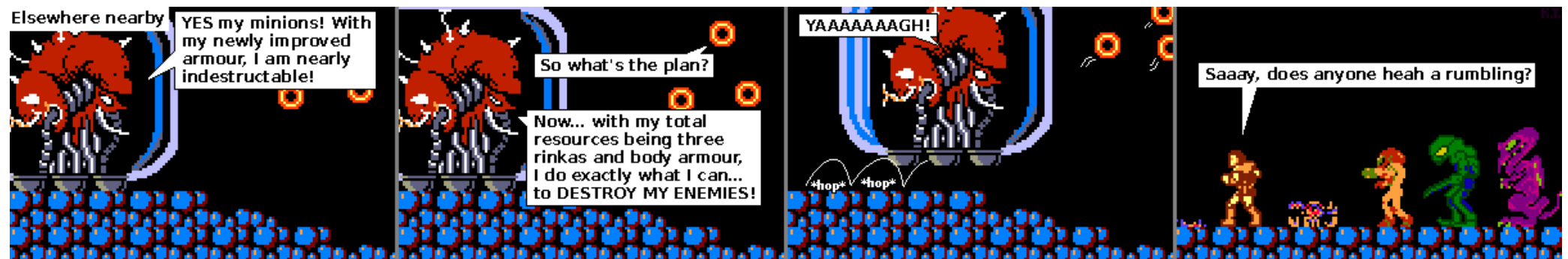
Finally



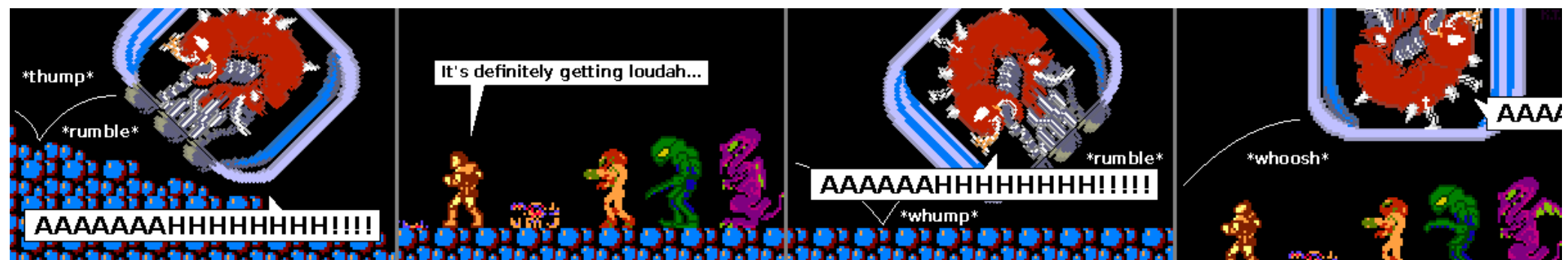
Grunky molted!



Resources



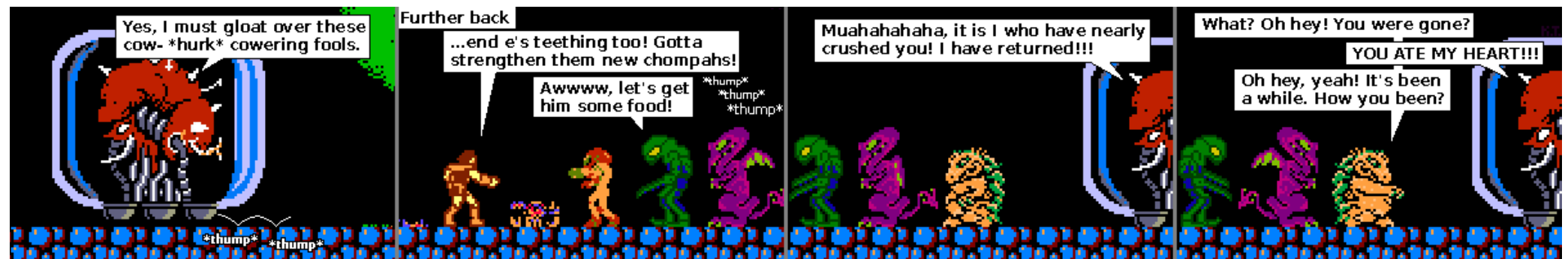
Attack 1



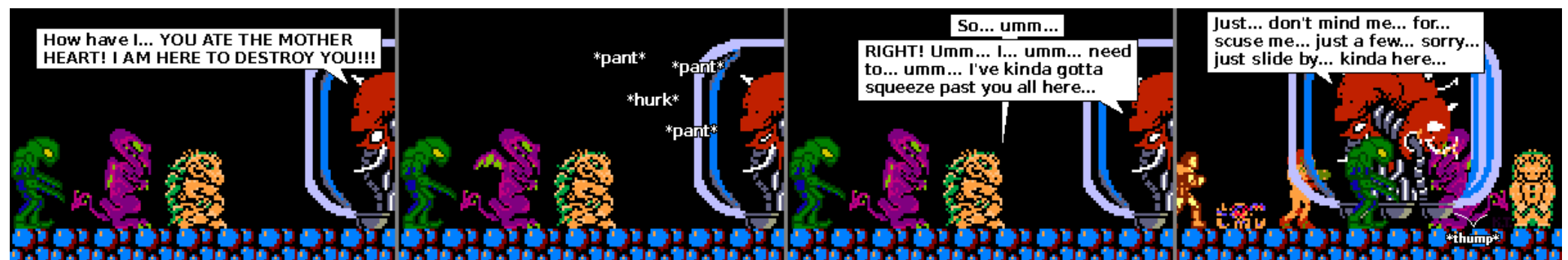
Important things first



Oh hey, it's you!



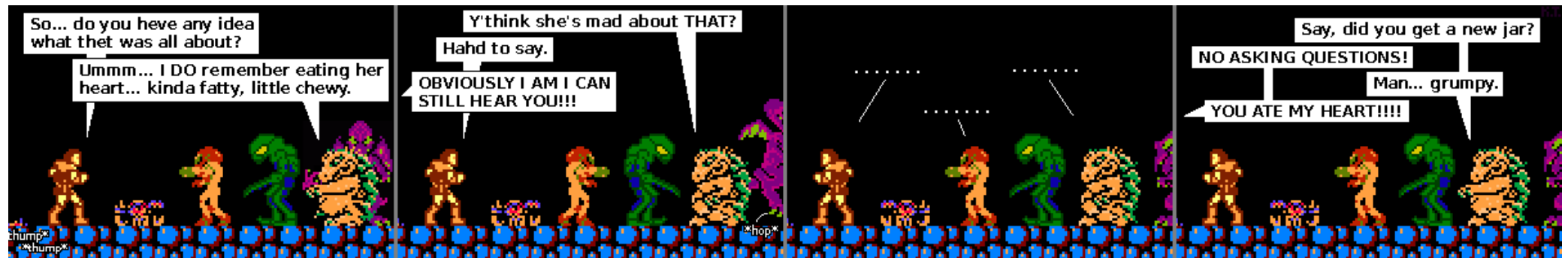
Just kinda scooch by here...



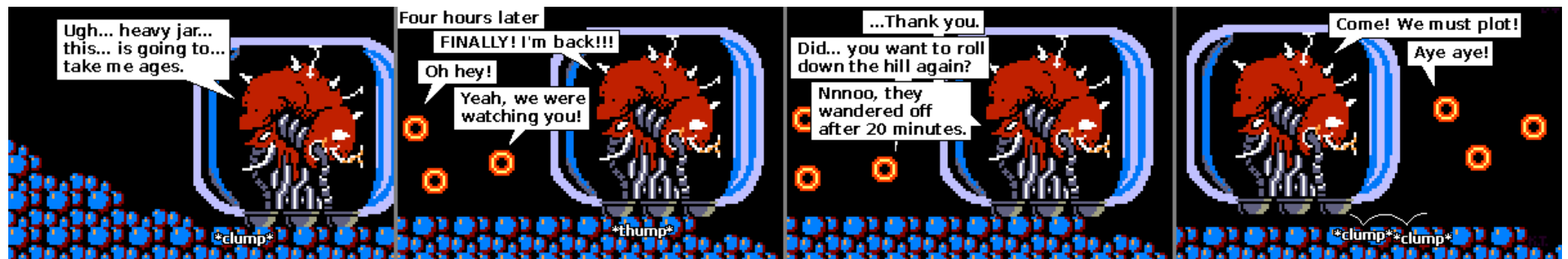
Advanced planning



NO ASKING QUESTIONS!



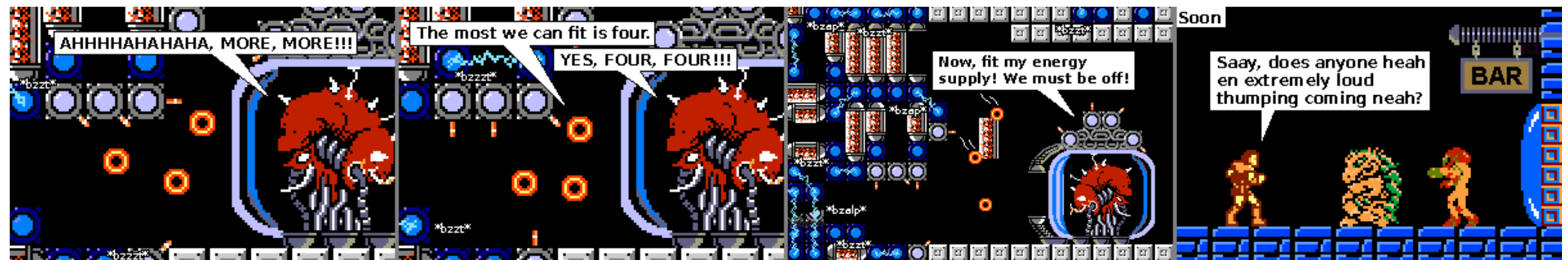
We must plot!



They will know



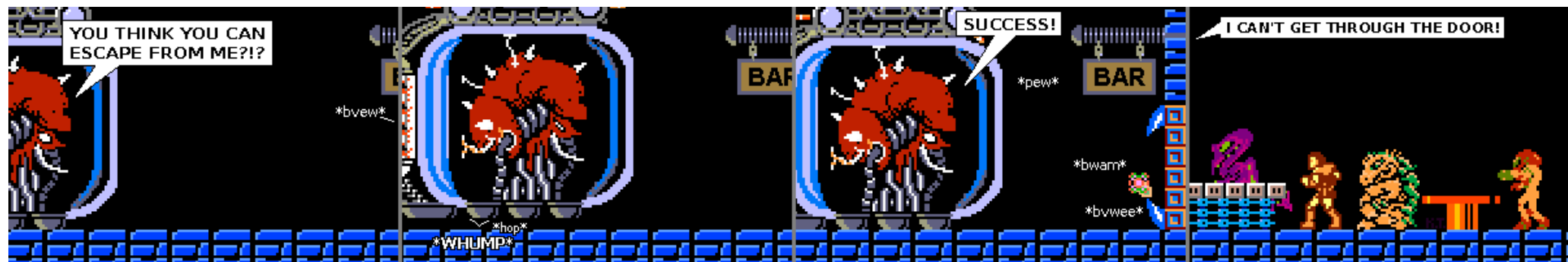
Maximum arsenal



Ultimate power!



You think escape is possible???



Maybe we should talk to her



She hates me the least



Do you need to talk?



I had nothing to do with it!



Oh you did not!



Shh.



Kraid's origin?!?



The Lizardoth



It's... much worse



I must see



Get rid of it!



Even more handsome



The perfect being

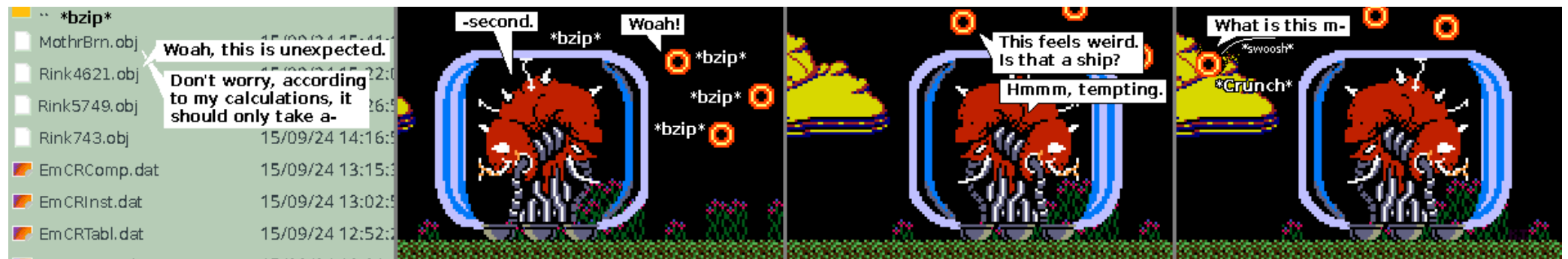


Overcoming obstacles





What is this?



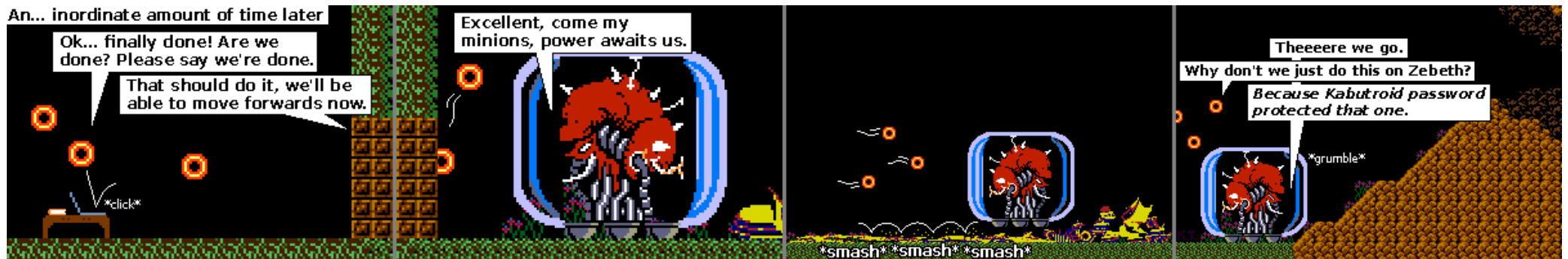
It's only a model



Big brain



There we go



Dungeons & Dragons



Find that gold!

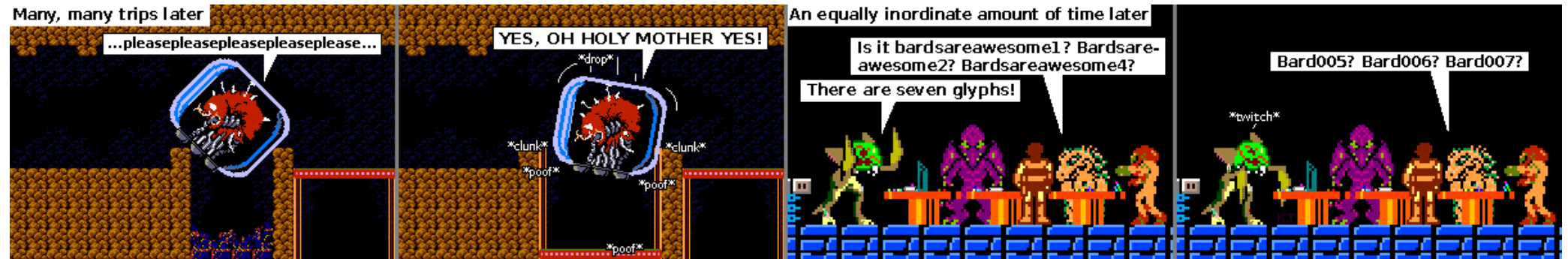


You enter the basement



A puzzle?!?

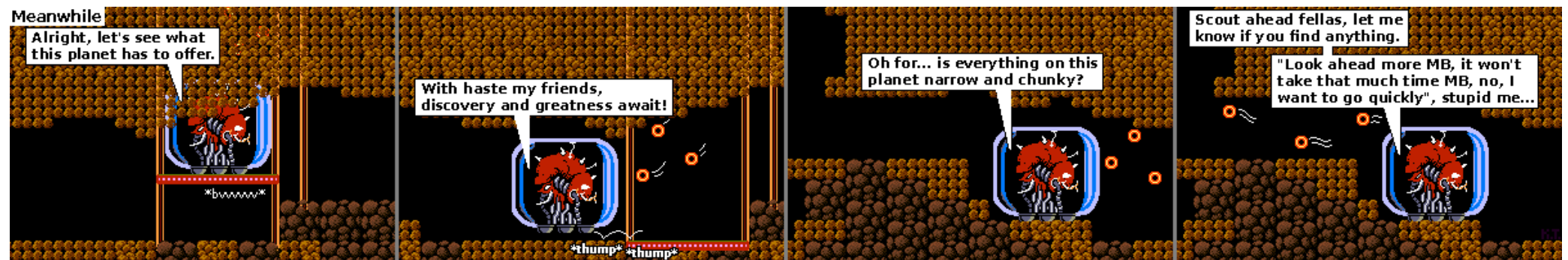




Rocks fall, everyone dies.



Logistical problems



An interesting development



Just sleep through it



When's next session?



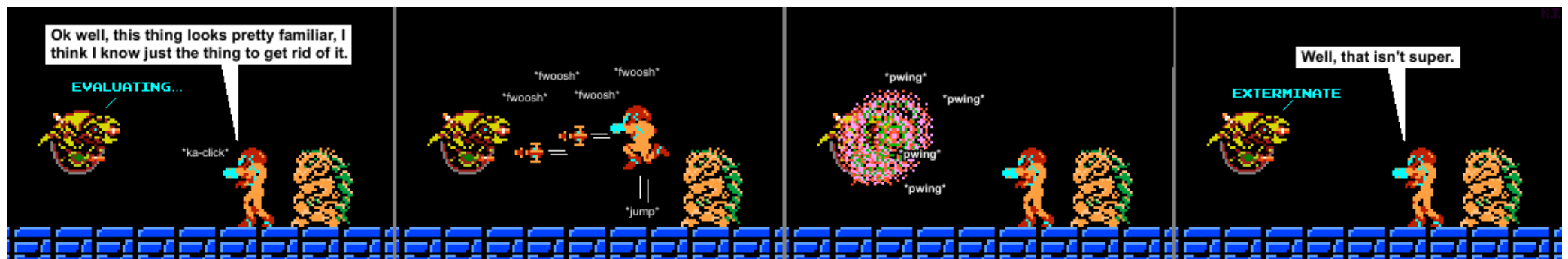
Can we play yet?



Go, my pretty!



Pretty familiar



Use the ice beam!



Maybe once it builds momentum



Again...



Samus, a bit far away



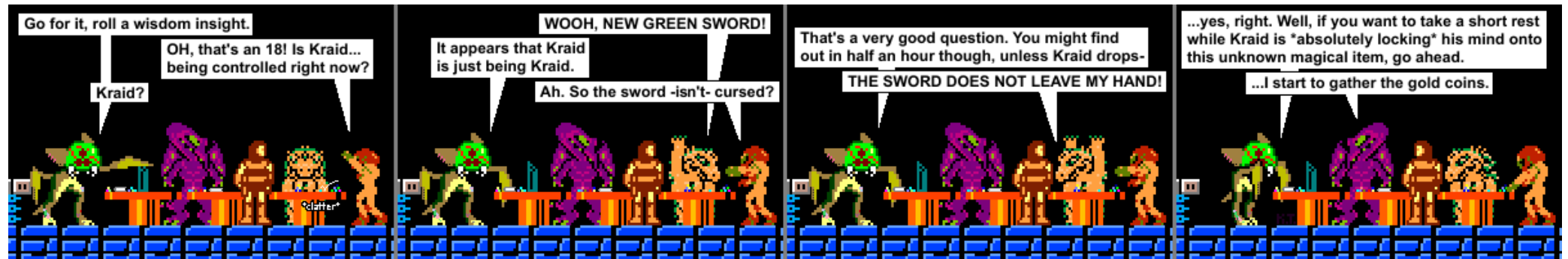
Wedge



DIBS!



New green sword!



Oh Flaming Green Blade...



You're kidding me



The real world



Yeeees



..more comics to follow

Keep checking back at <https://zebeth.co.uk> for more updates. Head to the Bonus section then Printable Zebeth in Random Other Stuff for the ongoing section, and just print out the pages that you need.

Thank you so much reader! You are awesome, keep being awesome, and always remember to follow your passions ♥

More coming!

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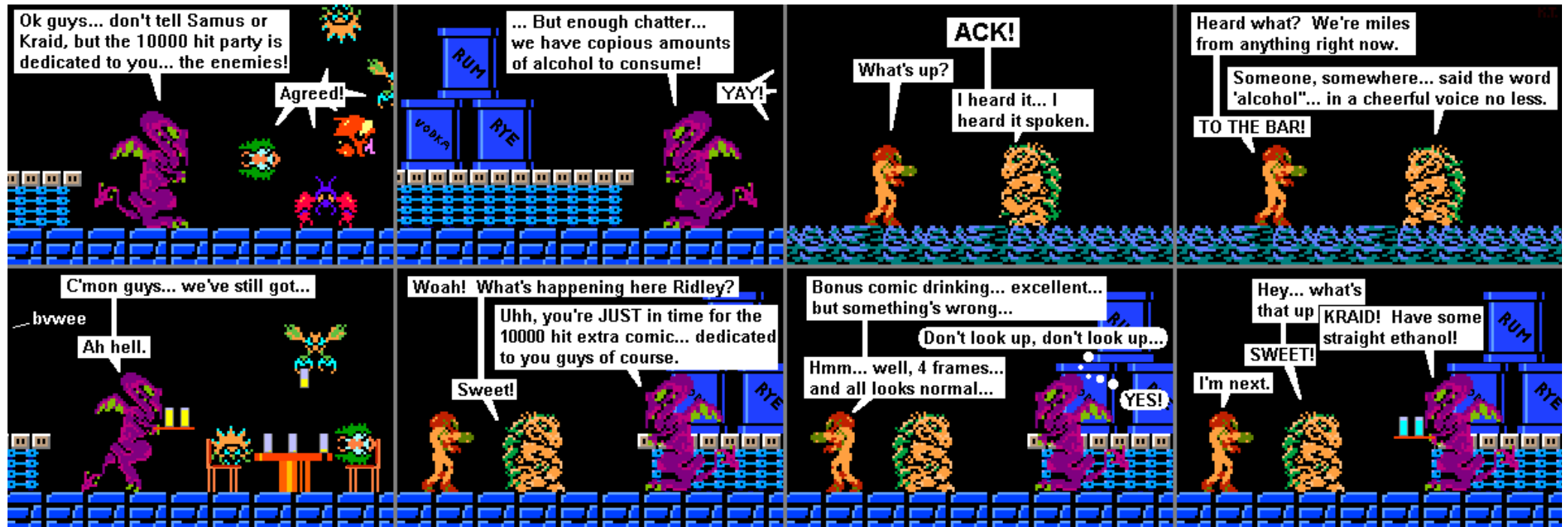
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Bonus Comics!



10000 hits



Fun with Lyapunov



Milestones and math, two of the greatest things there are!

200 strips created



14 year anniversary



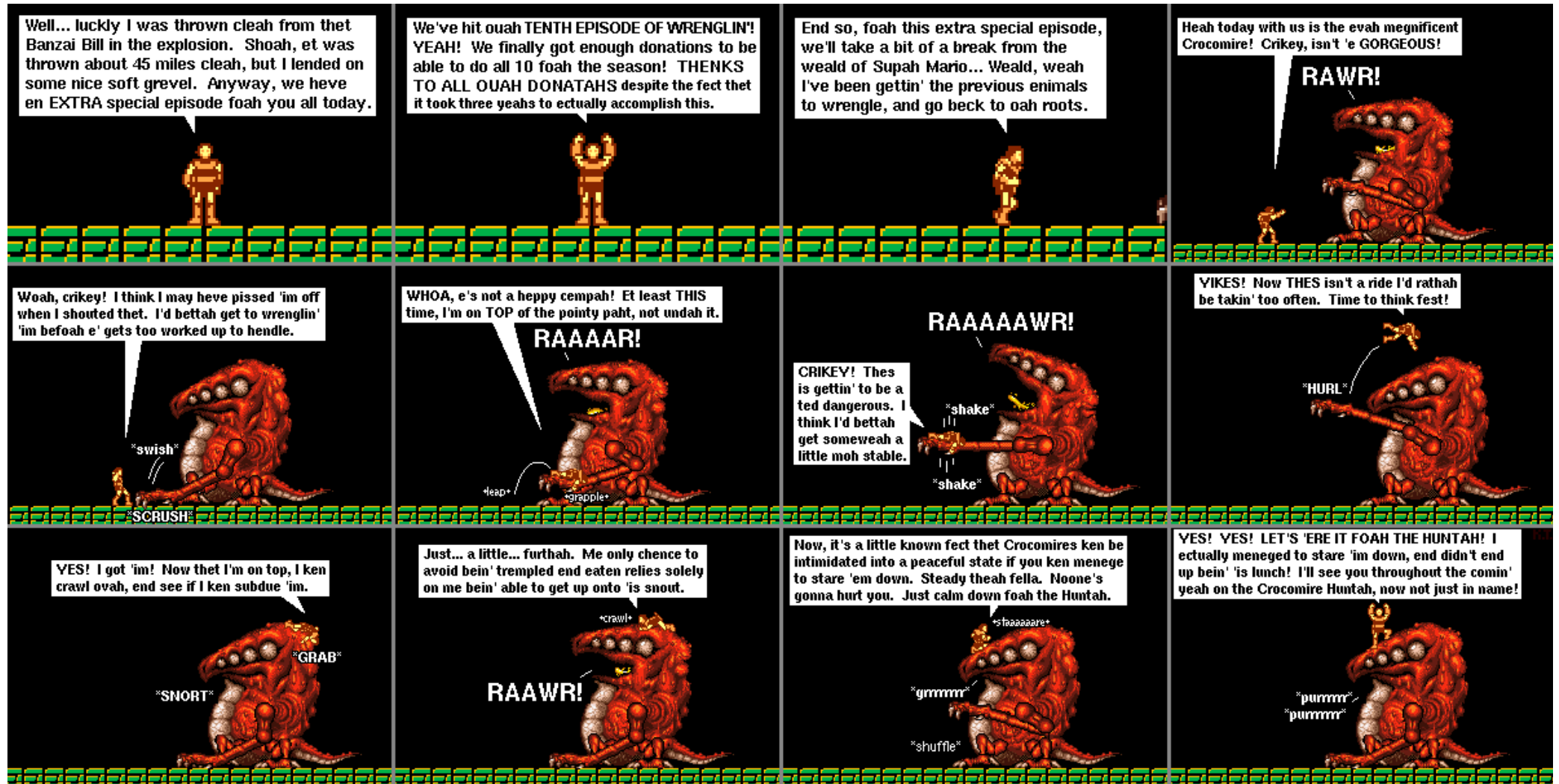
And friend appearances make their way into the comic every so often too.



THE TRANSCRIPTION IS COMPLETE!



Ahhhh, Crocomire Huntah, always in trouble. And of course we have fellow sprite comic authors and our Subsector friends Hiroshi and Lady Icy!

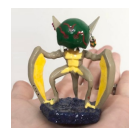


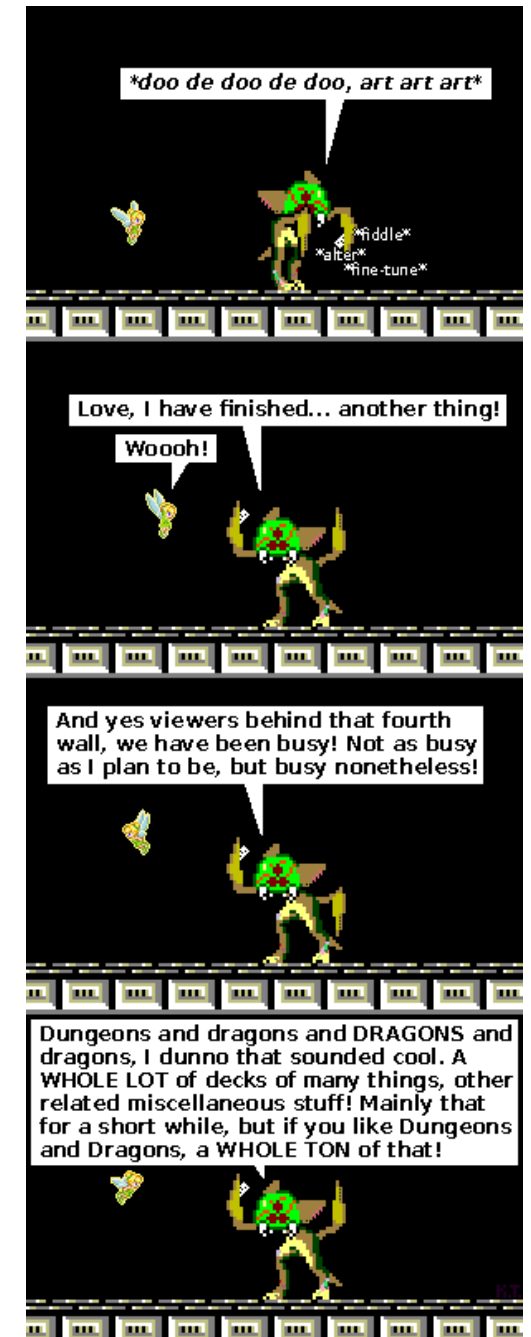
And the one time that Crocomire Hunter wrangled a creature flawlessly. Naturally, he had to wrangle a Crocomire, it's his namesake!

Following, art and some guest art, all of the incredible things that make up the website. Thank you everyone, and visit <https://zebeth.co.uk> for more!



Arti







About the author

KatieLynne alternately grew up in the middle of a field or the middle of a forest. Somehow, this imbued her with creativity... evidently having nothing to stare at other than the clouds or the trees for decades gets your creative juices going, who knew? I began building things from the get-go, getting my foundations from my dad, who constantly had little gadgets and inventions around the house, or random creative endeavours such as an intricate lamp made entirely out of steel welding, or innovations to improve ready-use things. Always in the basement surrounded by jars of bolts, nails, screws, tools, and just about everything a tinkerer could want. Of course, I helped him in his workshop, or repairing the car engine, or rebuilding a 1950's tractor, or just puttering around.

From this humble start came my own creations, a chainmaille glove made entirely from coathanger wire, using nothing but a picture in my mind and two pairs of needlenose pliers. Prior to that though, and foretelling of my future skills, I was already writing simple Basic programs on the Vic20, following through to writing my own levels for Qbasic Nibbles on Windows 3.1. I wrote many a story, from back in elementary school to on the old typewriter, to every step along the way, creating, programming, writing, building, always in a state of creation. And when the creativity didn't beckon, the outdoors did.

Living in a field was unusual. There was technically other houses around, but we would see our neighbours themselves maybe... 3 times a year, from 100 yards away. You wave and go back to your own thing, it was more a gathering of homesteads than a village (technically a hamlet). My grandmother, where we spent any summers or holidays off from school, was even more secluded in the middle of a forest, with the nearest neighbour being a quarter mile away, and like all country folk (hayseeds like to I call us), trying to identify who is inside of each vehicle you see on the road, on the rare occasion you see one.

And at some point, I came up with Planet Zebeth. Amidst playing my favourite video game series (Return of Samus is the best, go spider ball!), my mind conjured up a storyline that it knew would take over a decade to create. And, on Windows 95 at the time, we began our quest, still running by way of the ongoing epilogue. The trials and tribulations of life, computer crashes, and friendships and marriages all take place in this comic, now over 20 years running, and it continues to document my life and art. And no lol, I still have no plans to change from making the comic 8-bit, that's here to stay. Embrace the pixel!

KatieLynne / Kabutroid / K.T.





