

Do you have the bricks?

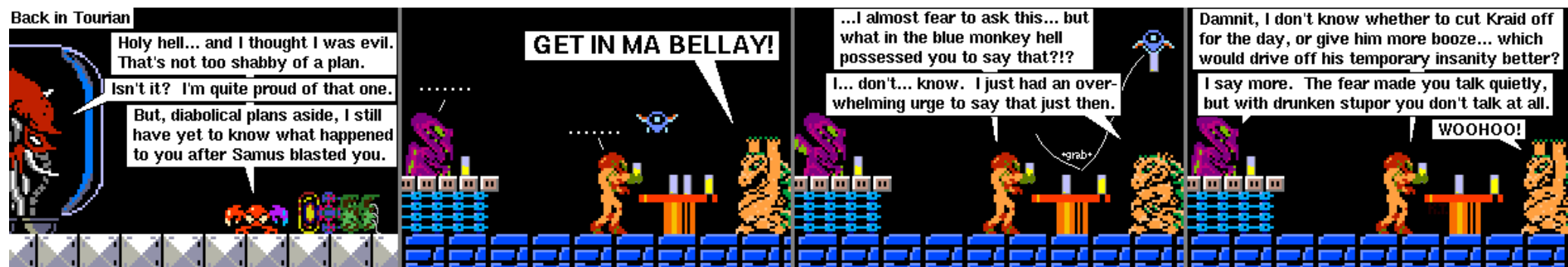


Heeding the call



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!





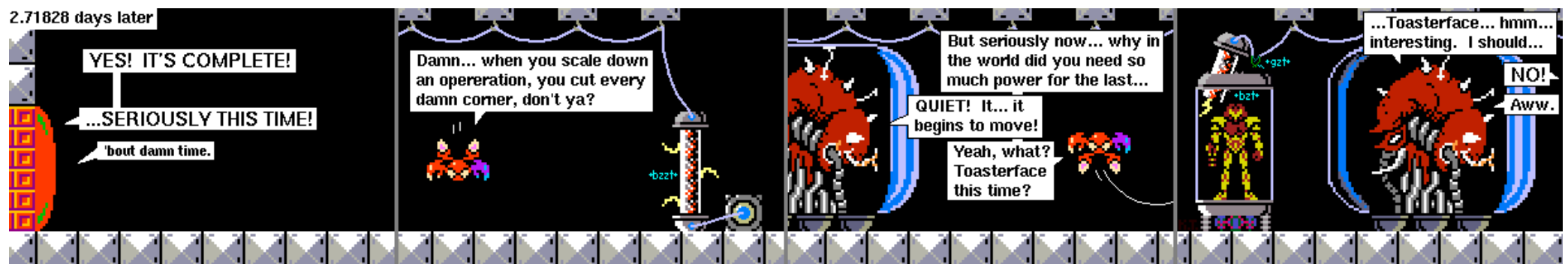
## Diabolical creation v.1



## Diabolical creation v.2



## Diabolical creation v.3



## First contact



## Problem solved



## Set in her ways



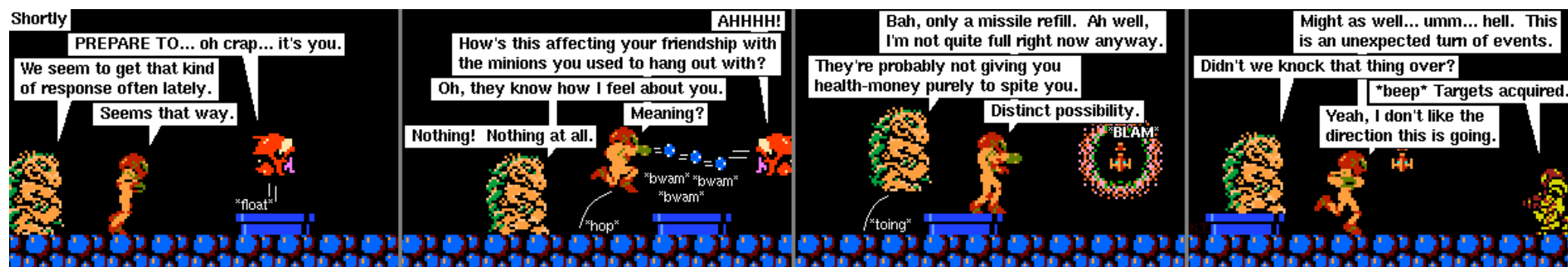
Still just a minion



Stupidity test

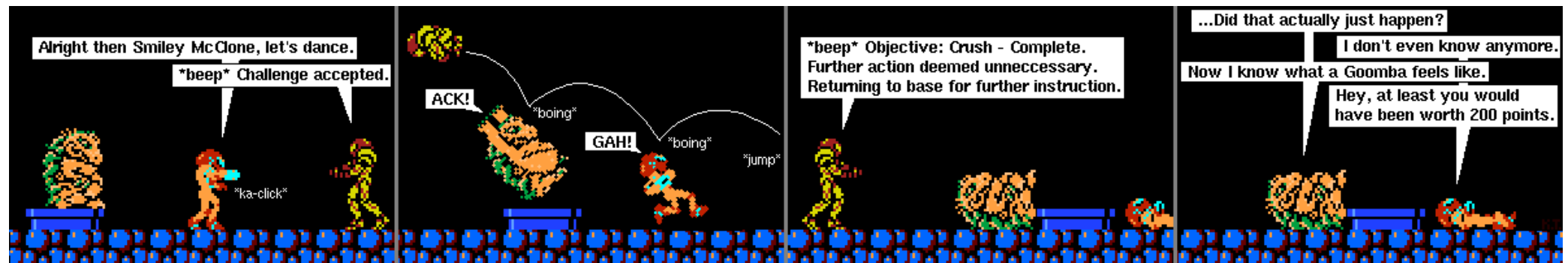


Targets acquired

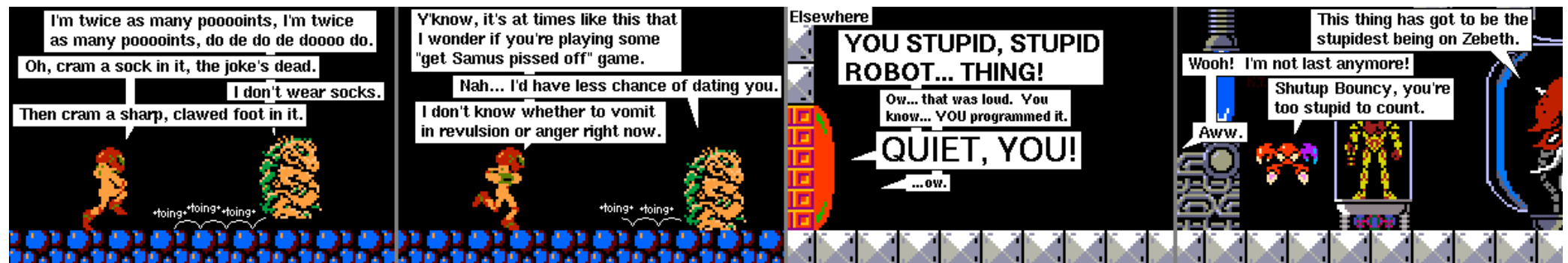




Objective complete



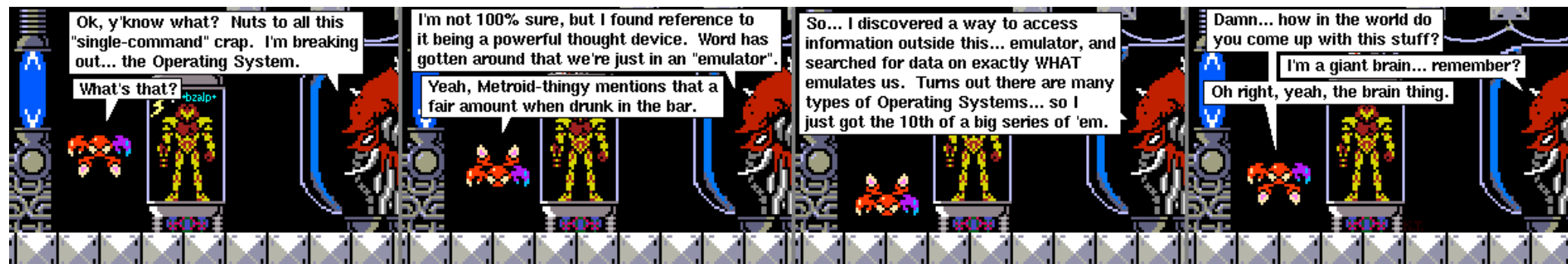
Easily amused



Display of intelligence



## Enter the operating system



## The ultimate test



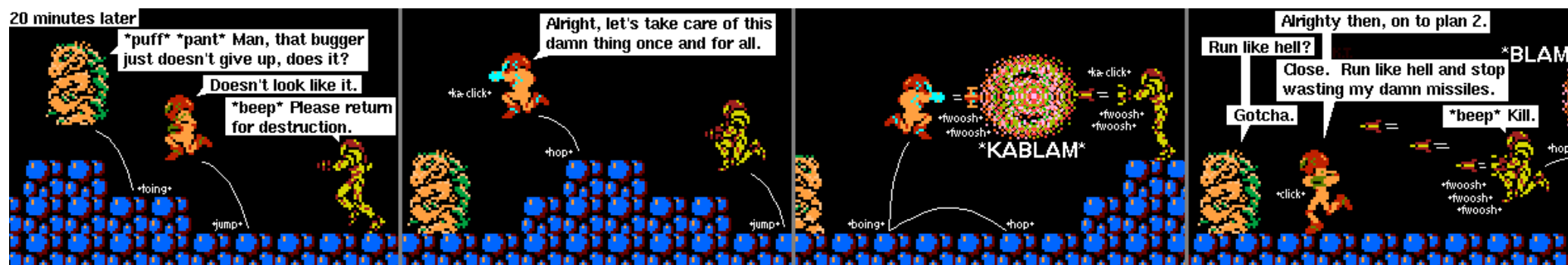
## Less helpful abilities



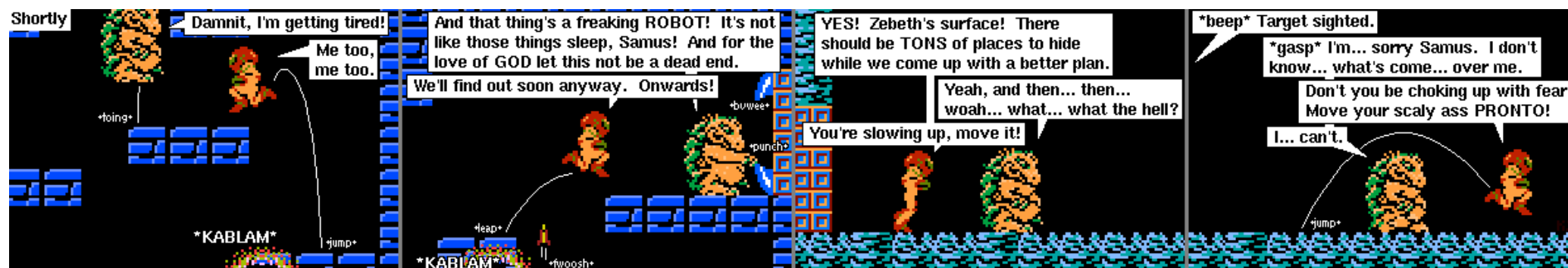
## Retaliation



## Hot missile-on-missile action



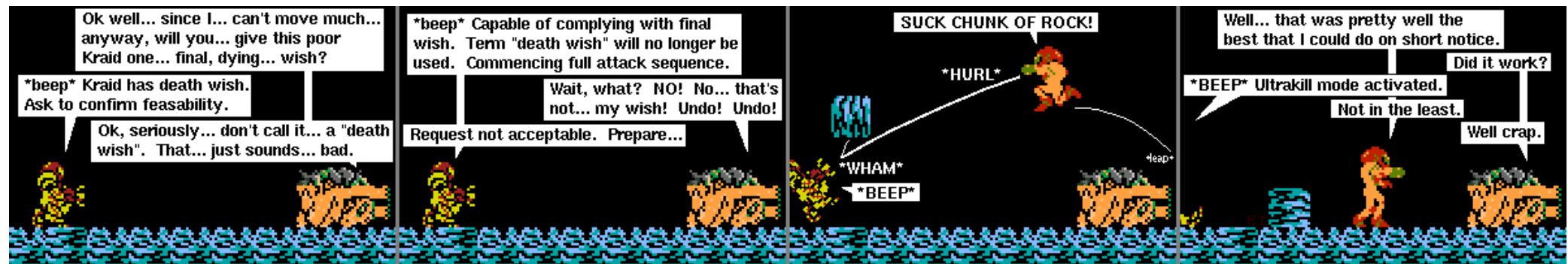
## Overcome



## Last resort



## Ultrakill mode activated



## Flagrant system error



Not gonna make it



Wakeup call



Bottom floor





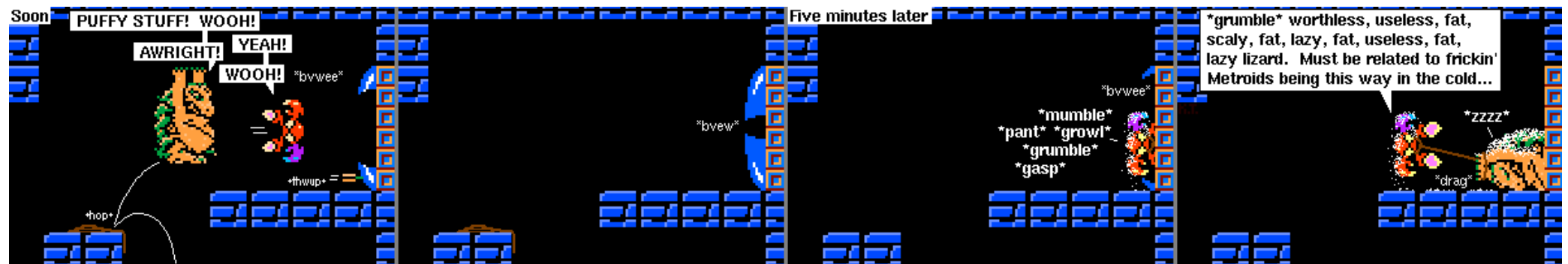
## Hallucinations



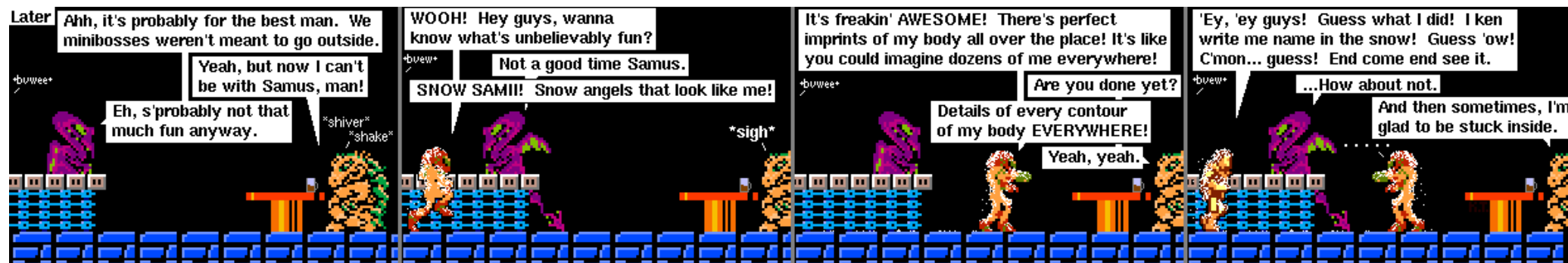
## White puffy stuff



## He's gotta learn eventually



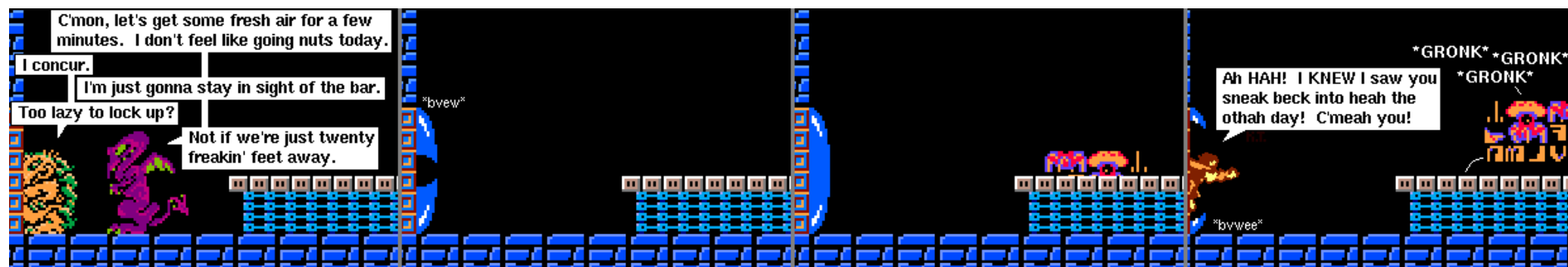
## Snow Samii



## Cabin-fever



## Hiding out





### Gronky revealed



### Kraid's new fear



## Lack of intervention



## It's been a while



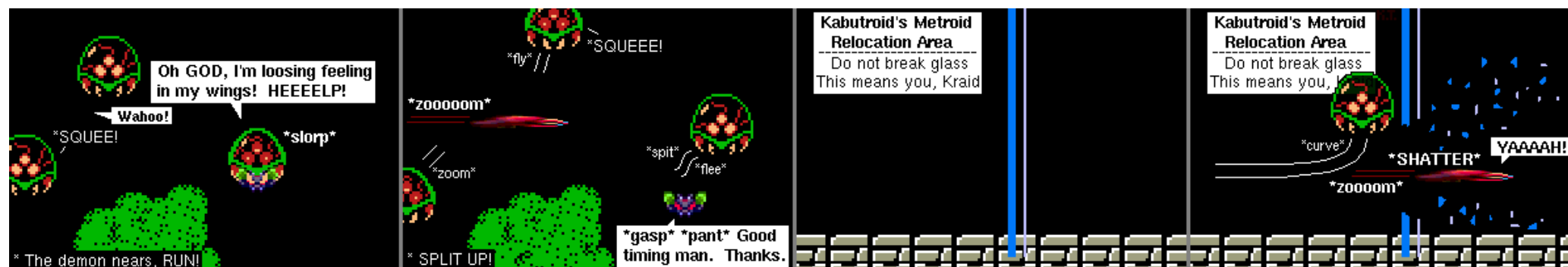
## Impartial herding



## Bad time for sightseeing



## Not again

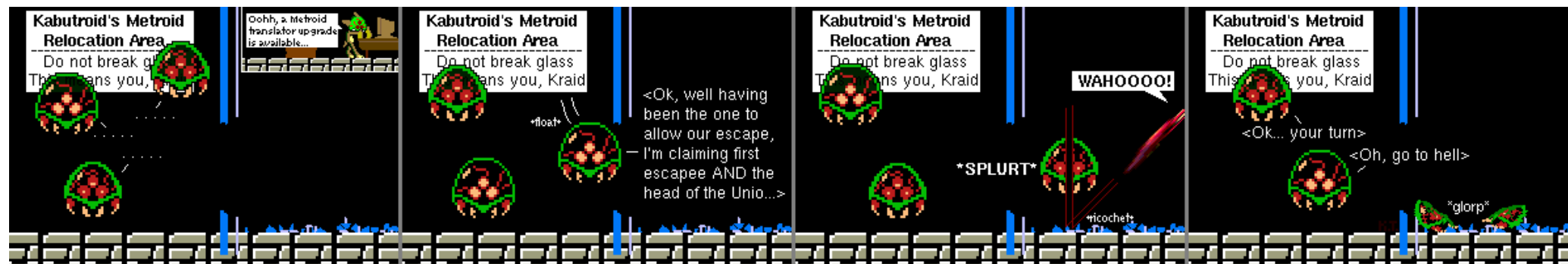


## Language barriers

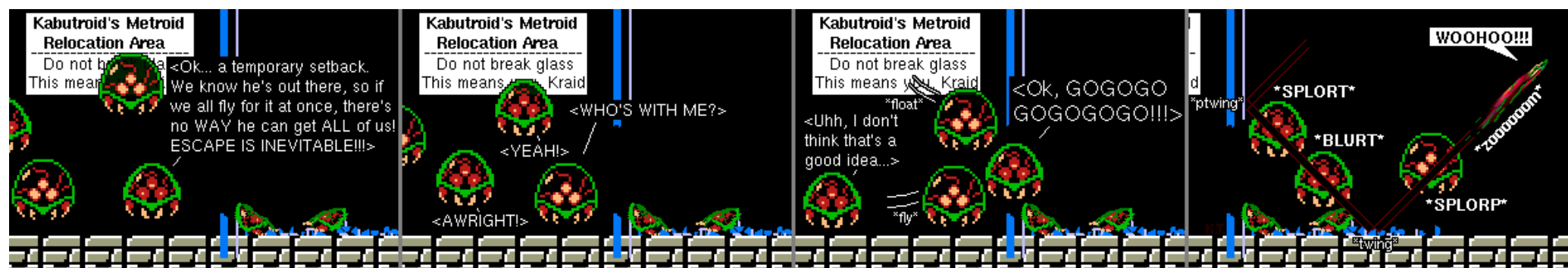




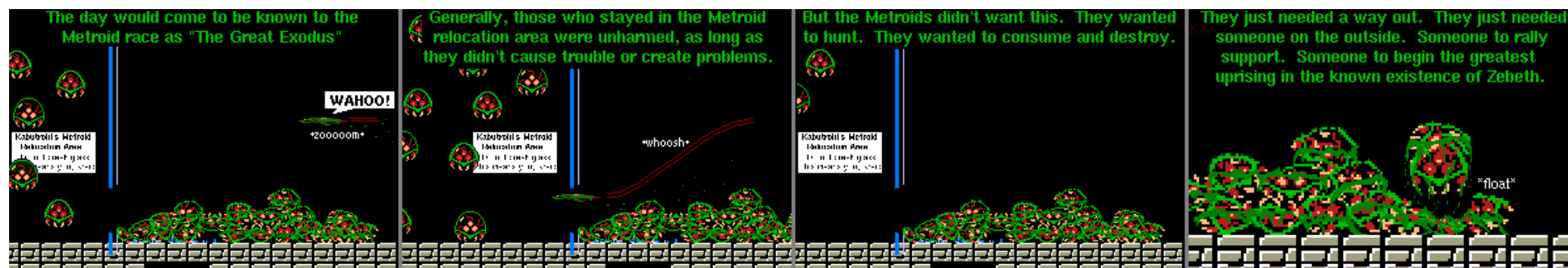
Still doing his job



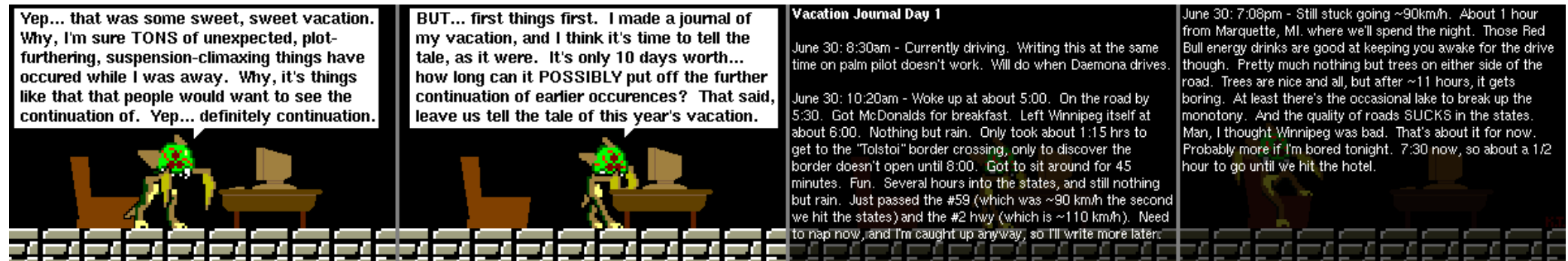
Safety in numbers



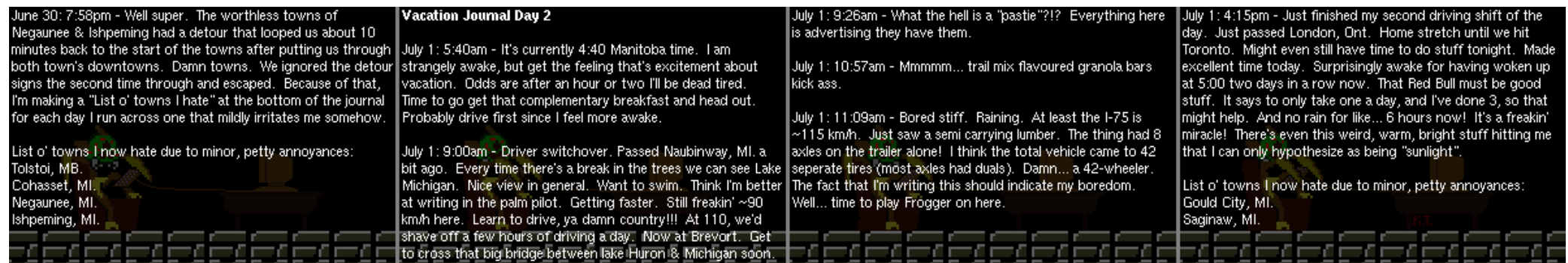
Near-Metrocide



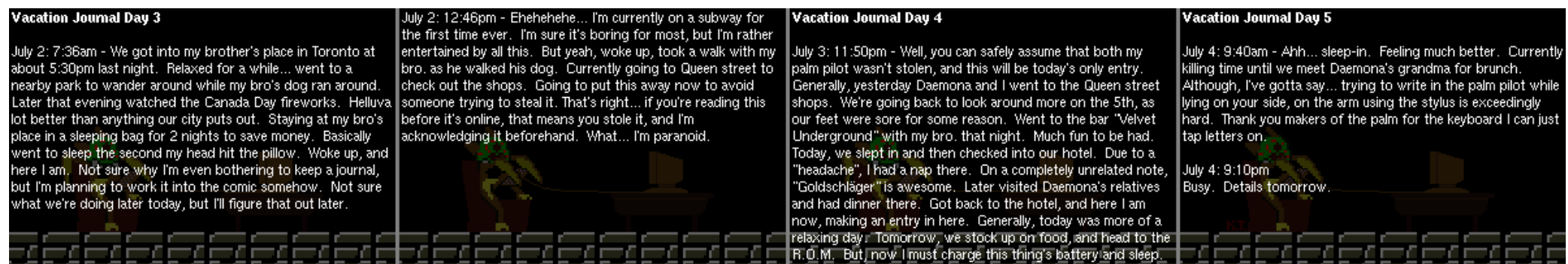
## Vacation or bust II



## 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.

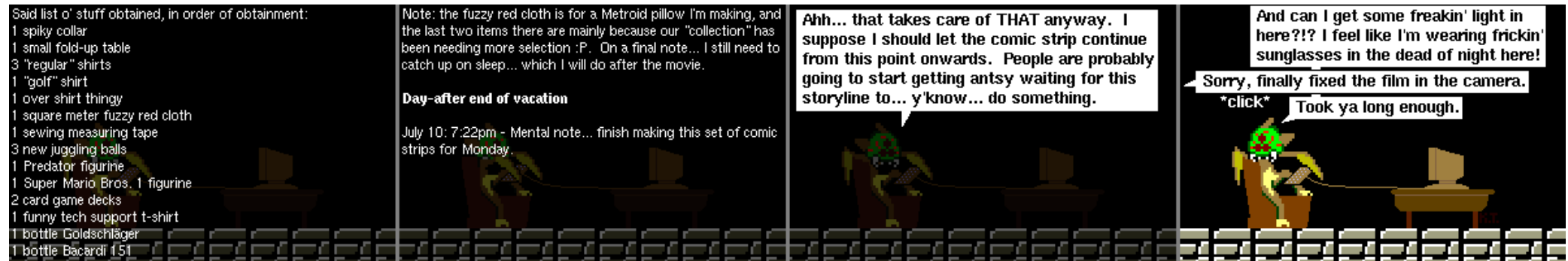
July 8: 9:55pm - Well... I've now caught up to current time. I'm currently adding this directly into Kolorpaint, inside of comic 541. Won't update this online though. Still have to do the summary and list o' items that will occur tomorrow. BUT... I need sleep bad, so it's time to go and get some of said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

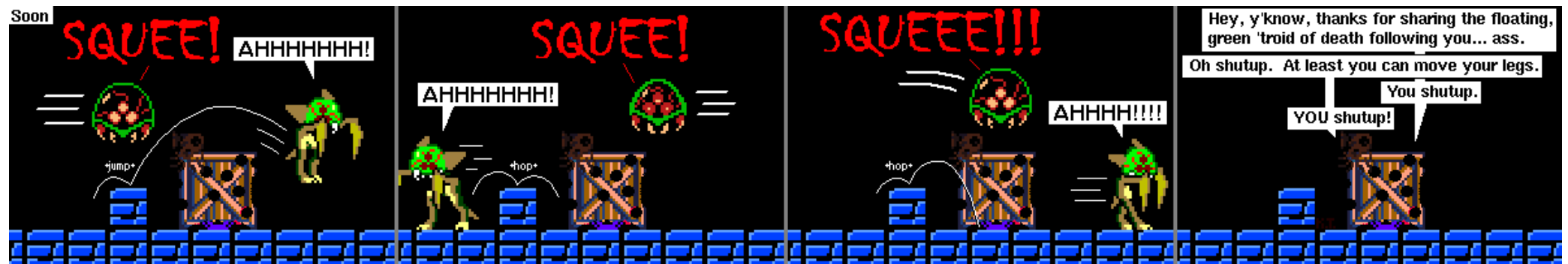




## A woman scorned



## Coveted goods



## Unwanted guests





## Cold Metroid death



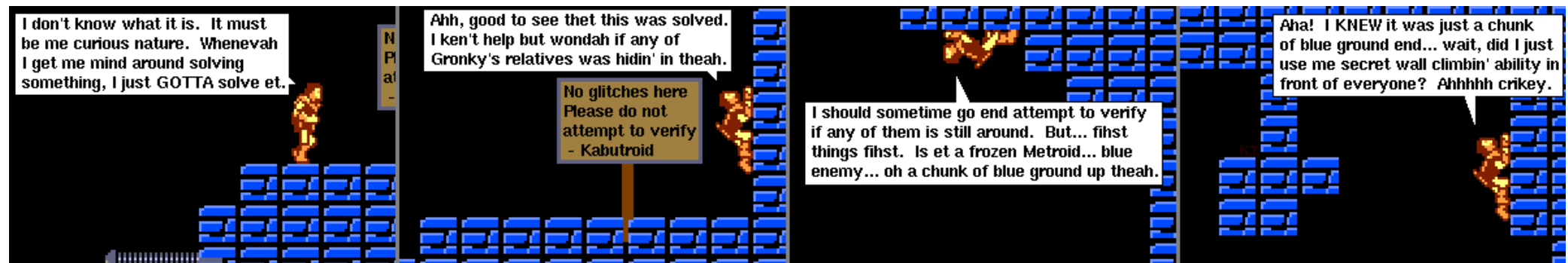
## Partial autophobia



## Forgotten secrets



## Sudden realizations



## Plausible deniability



## Grief of loss



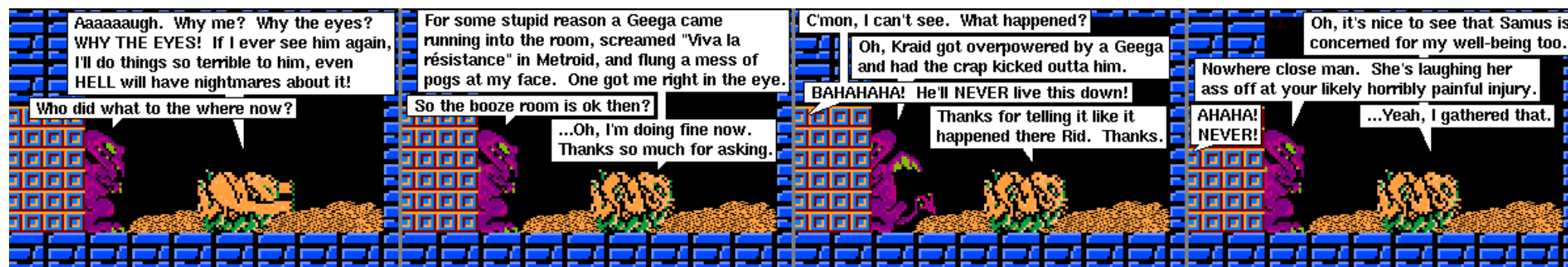
Go git 'im



Ocular difficulties



Telling it like it is



## Dangerous tests



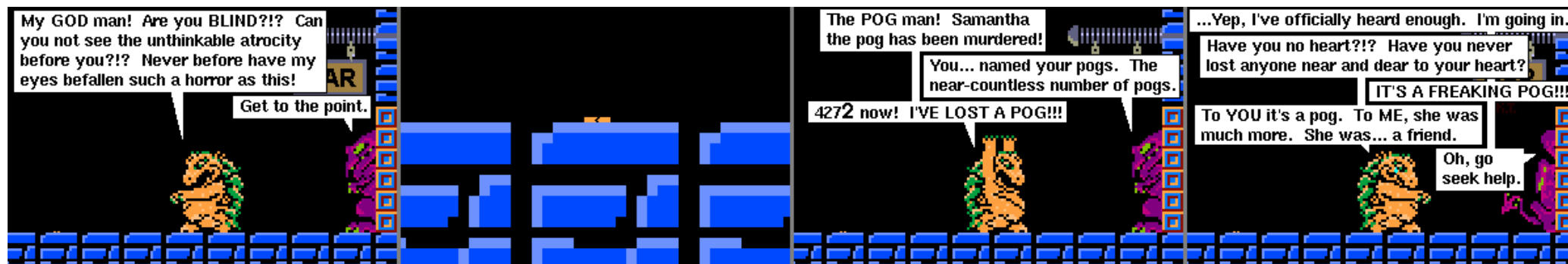
## Women problems



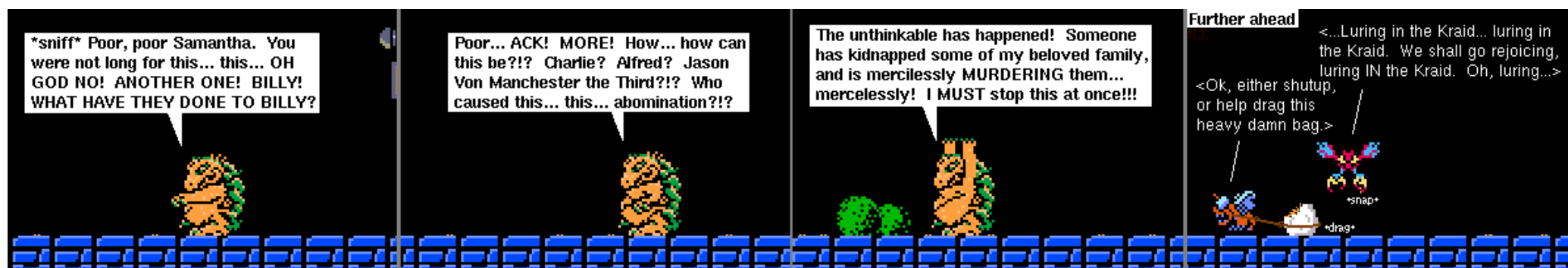
**Samantha!**



## A great loss



## Abomination!



## Ruined jokes





## Priorities 2



## Security systems



## Sneaky, tricky Ridley'ses



Almost too easy



Random notes



The better offer



## A better plan



## Falling on deaf ears



## Reasons to leave



## Drifts of fury



## Poor baby



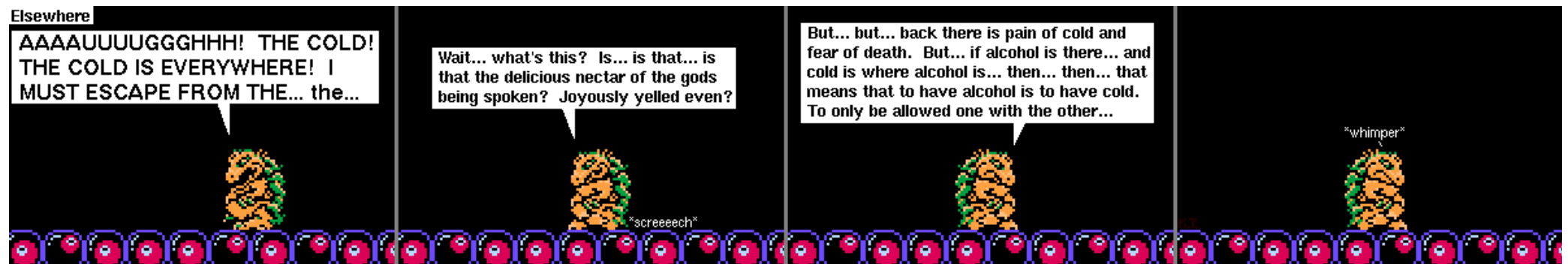
## Know-it-all



## When plans fail



## No silver lining



## Just not working





[illegible]

The cold. Everyone knows. Knows that the cold can kill me. They all want to kill me. Everywhere I look, they know.

I can see it already. They'll do it because they can. They'll do it so that they can say they were able to kill a Miniboss. They'll do it for bragging rights, and leave my corpse to rot.

Hey Kraid... wanna play a game of Parcheesi?

I'M ON TO YOU, YOU FRIEND-HATING BACKSTABBER! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MURDERING OFF YOUR TO-DO LIST TODAY!

GYAAAAAAH! YOU'RE ALL MURDEROUS BASTARDS!

So... I'll take it you won't be in for scrabble either then.

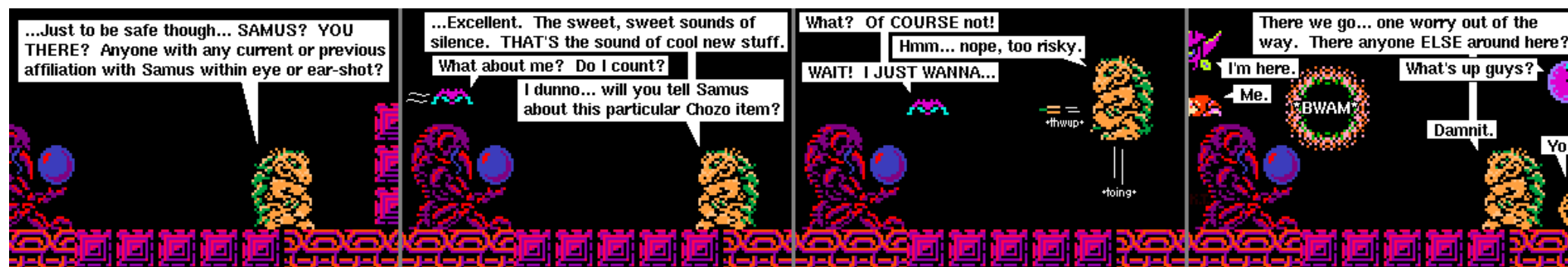
AHHHHH!

I'll take that as a 'no'.

## Things to get



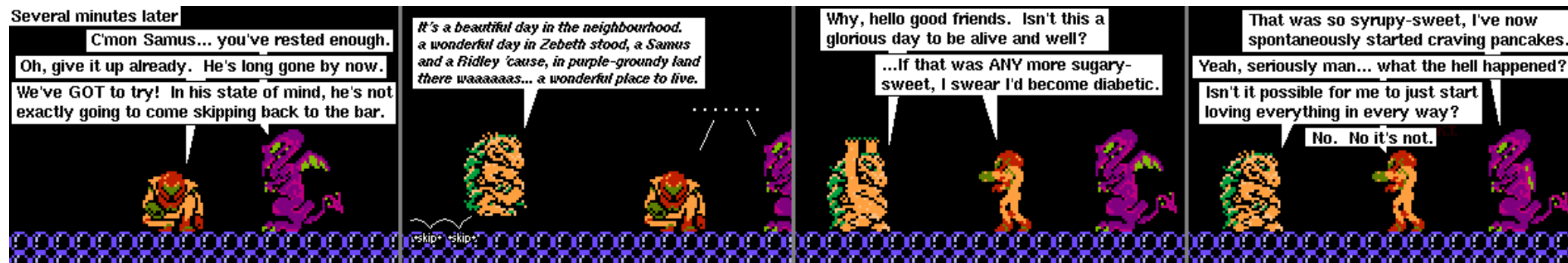
## No privacy



## 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...

