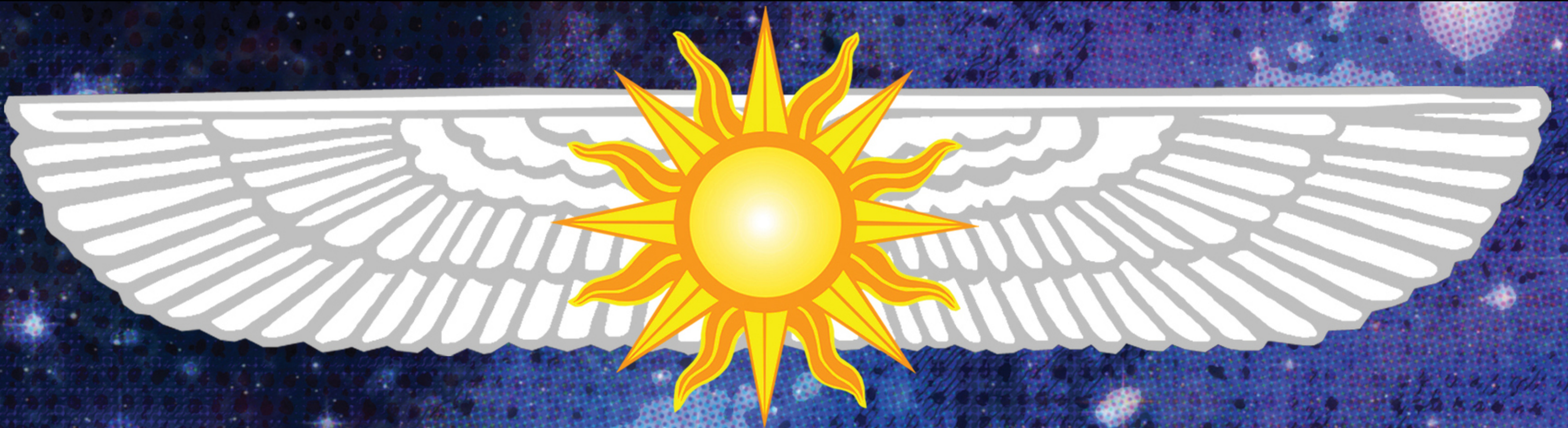


# WEIRD COMIX



# #1



**ARTSY-FARTSY  
MUMBO JUMBO  
GUARANTEED TO  
DISCOMBOBULATE!**



# WEIRDOVERSE



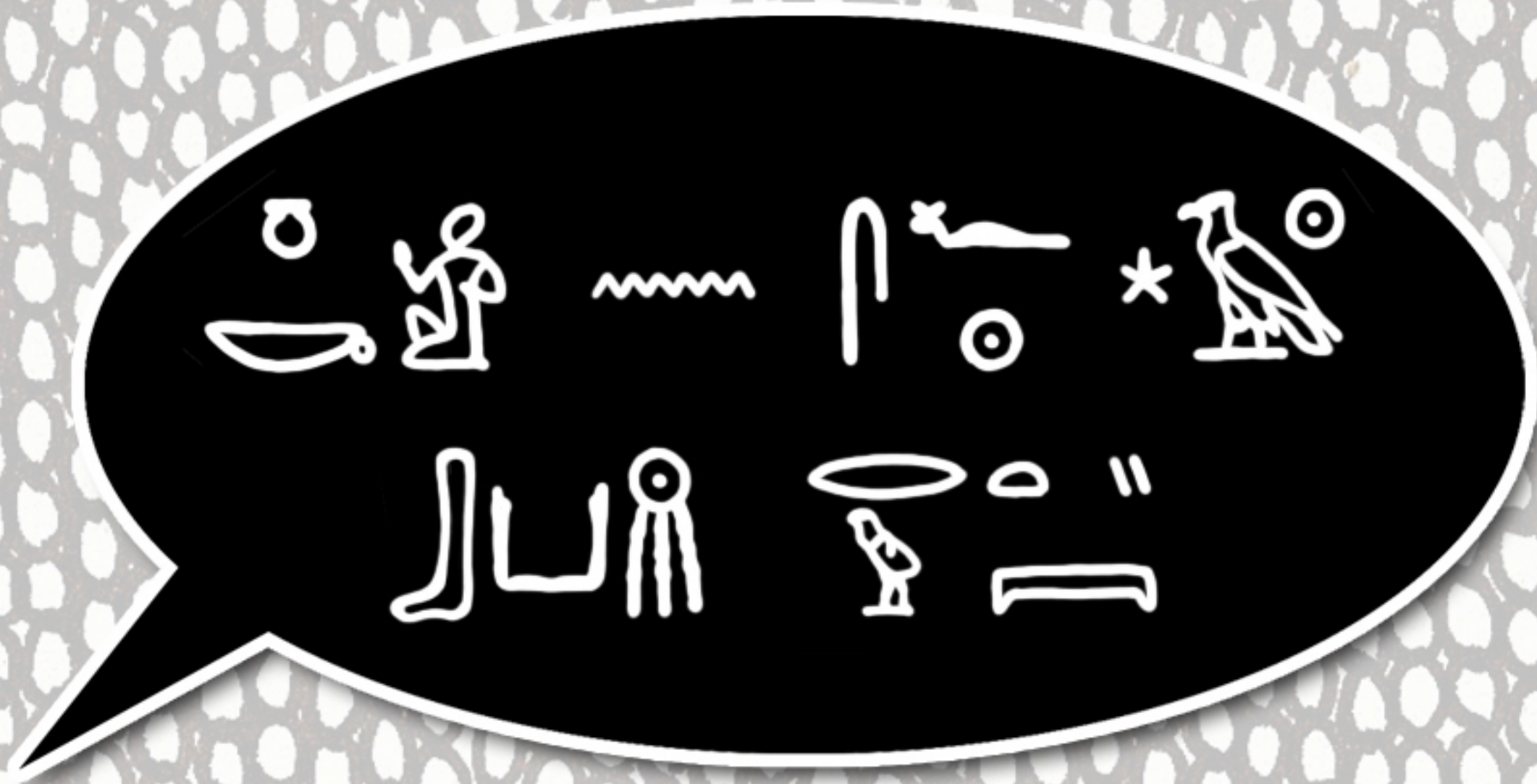
# WEIRD COMIX #1



BOBBY CAMPBELL

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@WEIRDVERSE @RGC777  
.COM



**I AM YESTERDAY, TODAY AND TOMORROW.**



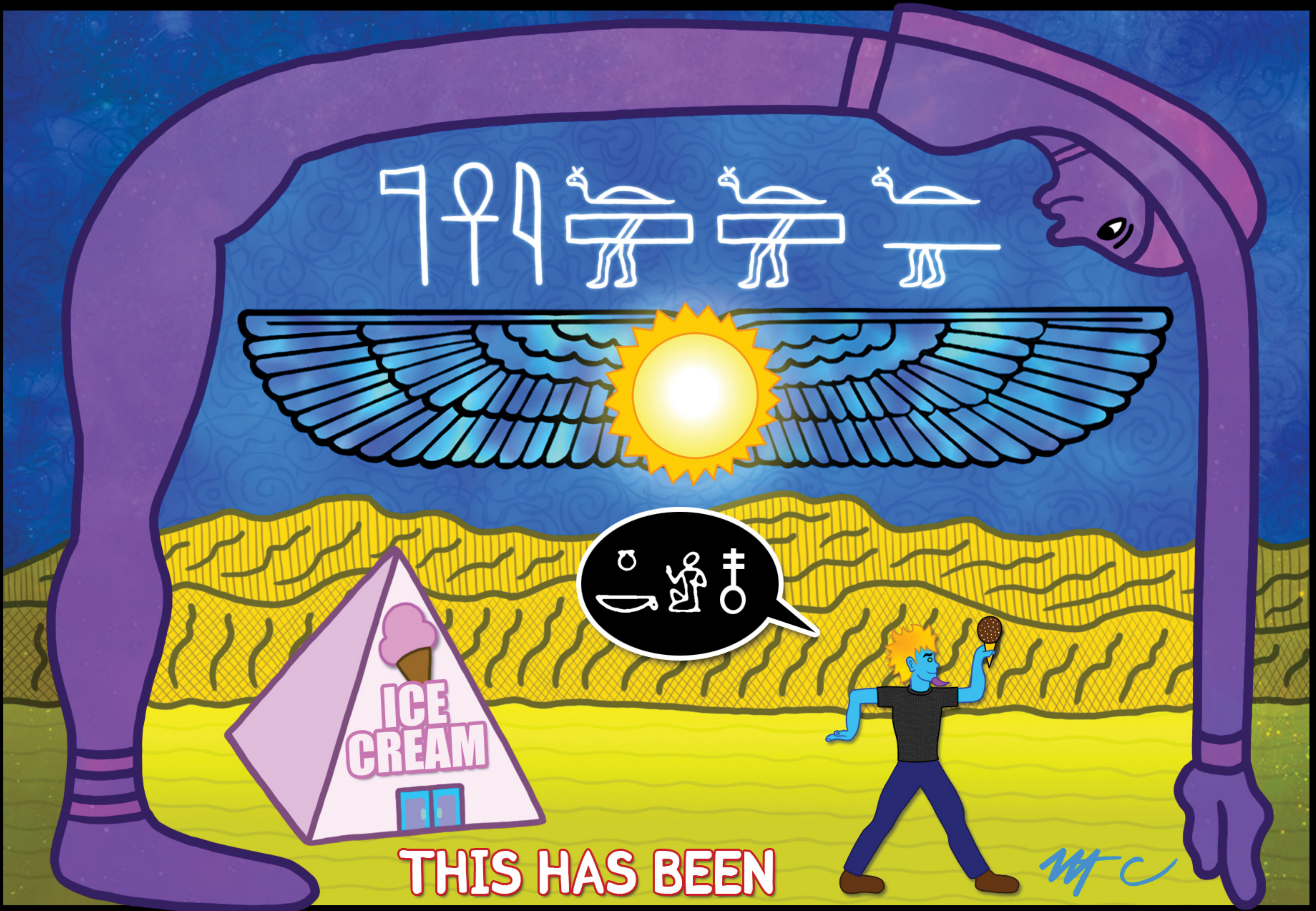
**I HAVE THE POWER TO BE BORN A SECOND TIME.**



**I AM THE SOURCE AND CREATOR OF ALL THE GODS!**



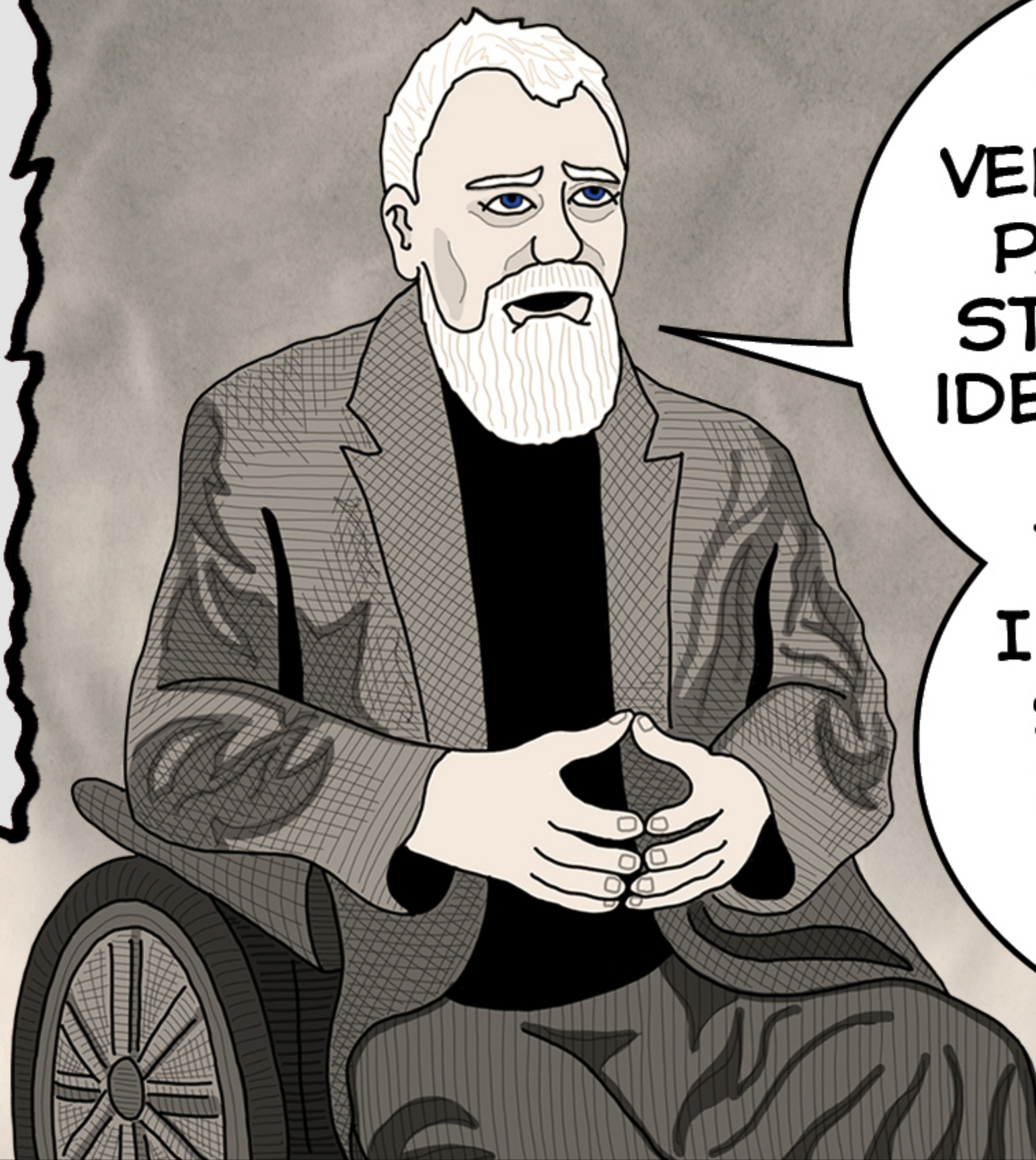




**OSIRIS JONES  
GETS AN ICE CREAM**

# TAO OF RAW

ADAPTED BY  
BOBBY CAMPBELL



AFTER  
YEARS OF  
VEHEMENT AND  
PASSIONATE  
STUDY OF THE  
IDEOGRAMS OF  
THE TAO  
TE CHING,  
I THINK I HAVE  
SUMMARIZED  
IT ALL INTO A  
COUPLE OF  
WORDS...

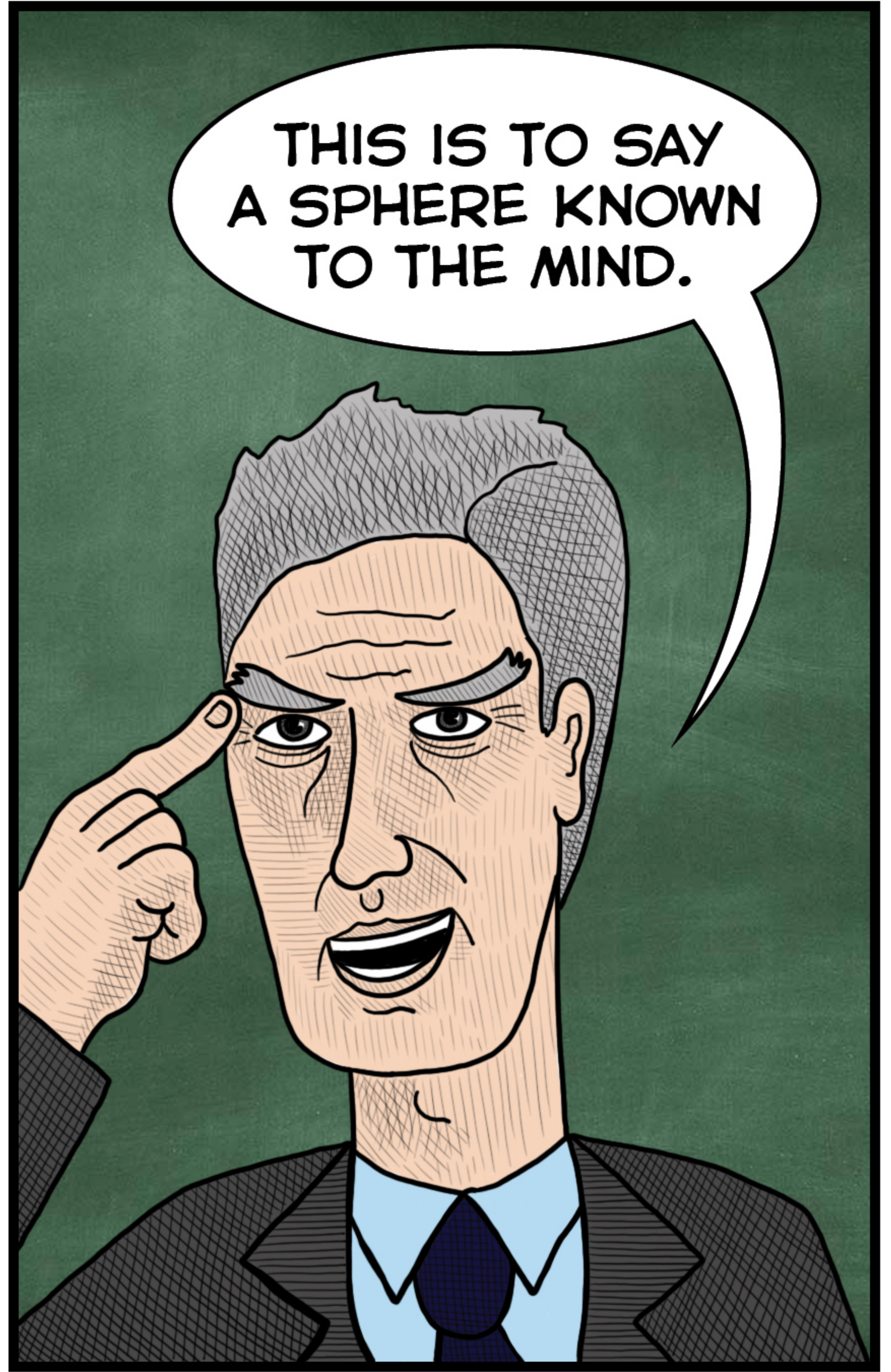
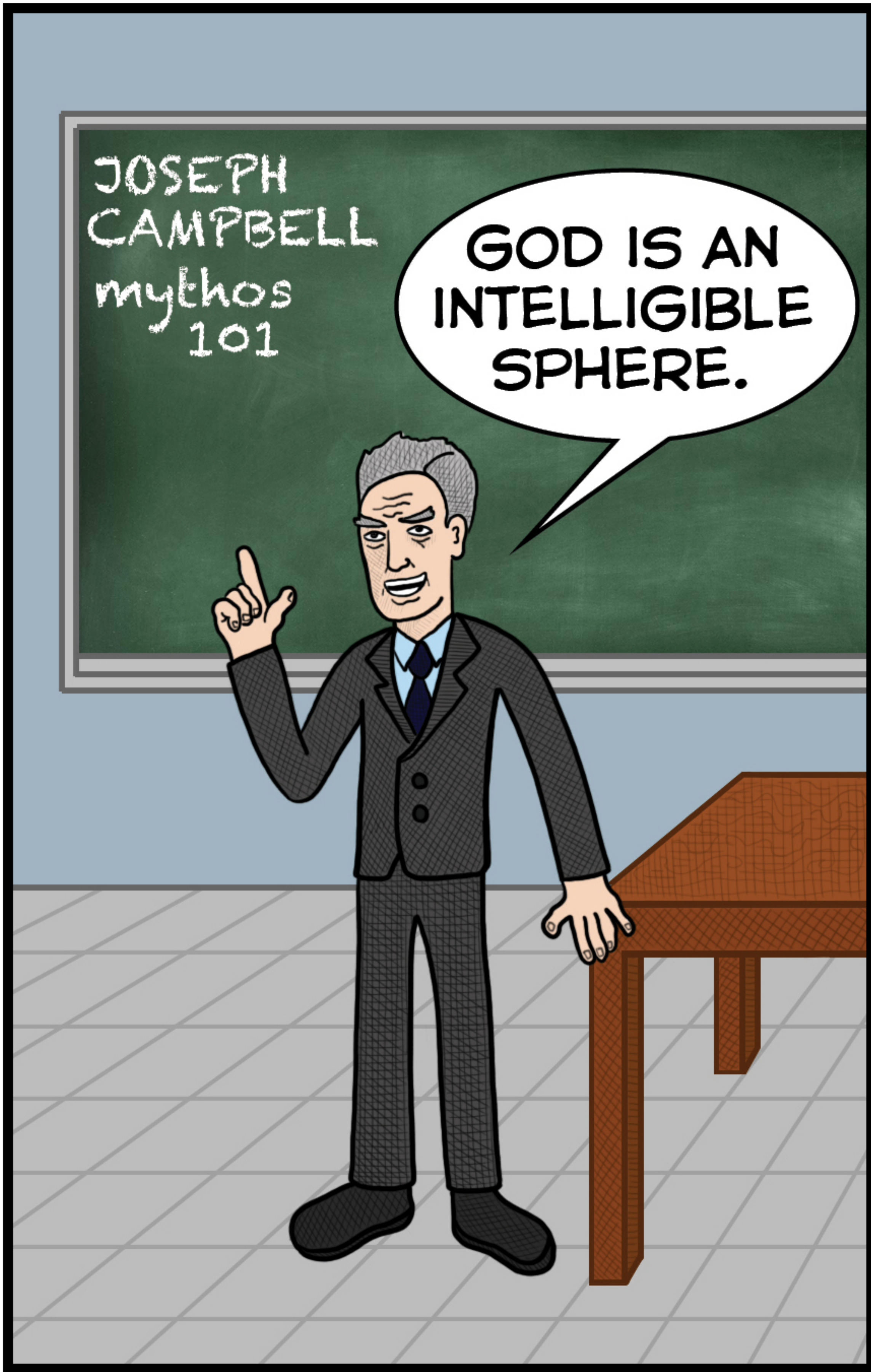


FUCK  
IT.

AND IF YOU  
CAN'T FUCK IT,  
IGNORE IT.



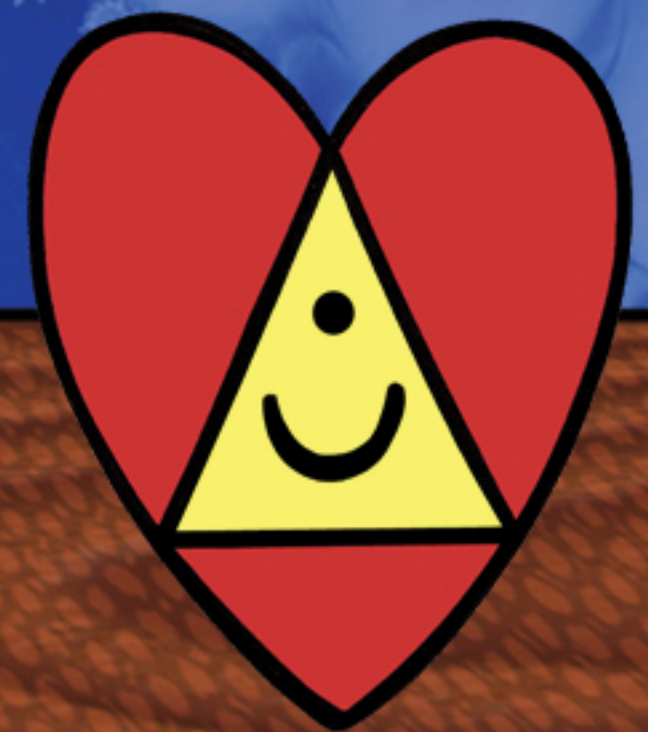
IT'LL GO  
AWAY.



TODAY  
A YOUNG MAN  
ON ACID  
REALIZED THAT  
ALL MATTER IS  
MERELY ENERGY  
CONDENSED  
TO A SLOW  
VIBRATION.



**BILL HICKS**



THAT WE  
ARE ALL ONE  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
EXPERIENCING  
ITSELF  
SUBJECTIVELY.



**BILL HICKS**



THERE  
IS NO SUCH  
THING AS  
DEATH,  
LIFE IS ONLY  
A DREAM, AND  
WE ARE THE  
IMAGINATION OF  
OURSELVES.



**BILL HICKS**

HERE'S  
TOM WITH THE  
WEATHER.





# RUDE AWAKENING

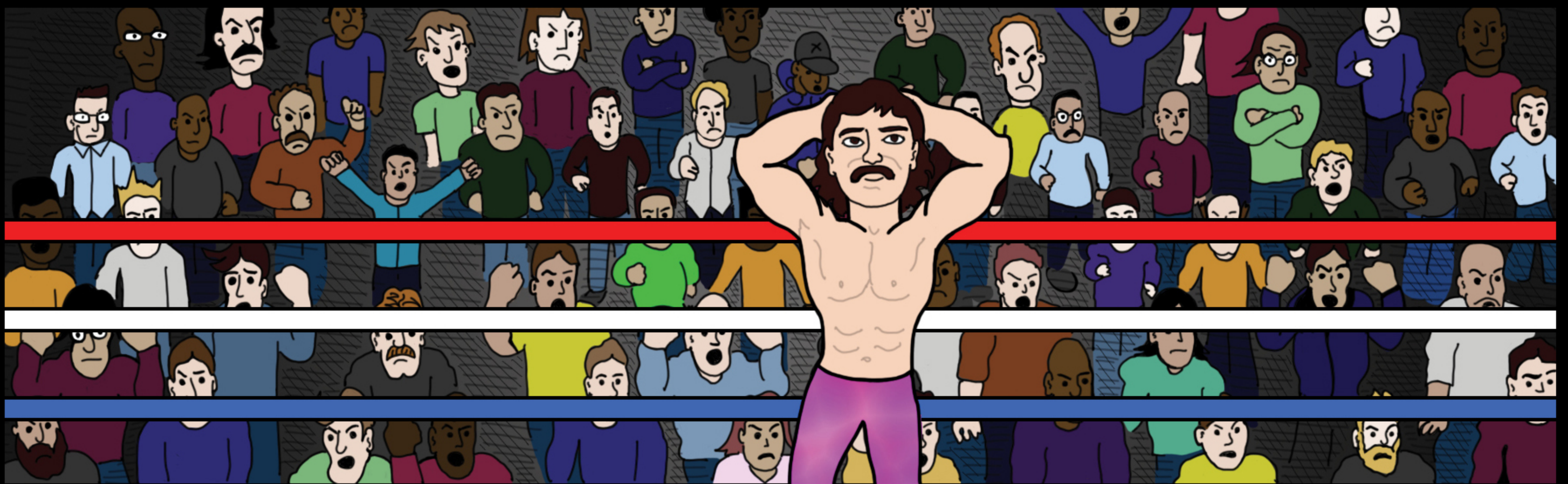
BY BOBBY CAMPBELL



(SIGH)

WHAT'S THE MATTER, RICK?

NOTHING... I MEAN, I DUNNO, IT'S JUST THAT... ALL I WANT, LIKE LITERALLY THE ONLY THING IN THE WHOLE WORLD THAT I WANT...



IS FOR ALL THOSE FAT, OUT OF SHAPE, SWEATHOGS, TO KEEP THE NOISE DOWN, WHILE I TAKE MY ROBE OFF, SO I CAN SHOW THEM WHAT A REAL SEXY MAN LOOKS LIKE.

BUT THEY WON'T! THEY JUST BOO AND CUSS EVEN LOUDER!

OH, RICK

THEY DON'T DESERVE YOU.

DON'T I KNOW IT.

ONCE UPON A TIME  
IN ONTERIO,  
WALTER GRETZKY  
SUGGESTED TO  
HIS SON WAYNE...

SKATE  
WHERE THE  
PUCK'S GOING,  
NOT WHERE  
IT'S BEEN.



PORTRAIT OF  
THE GREAT ONE  
AS A YOUNG MAN

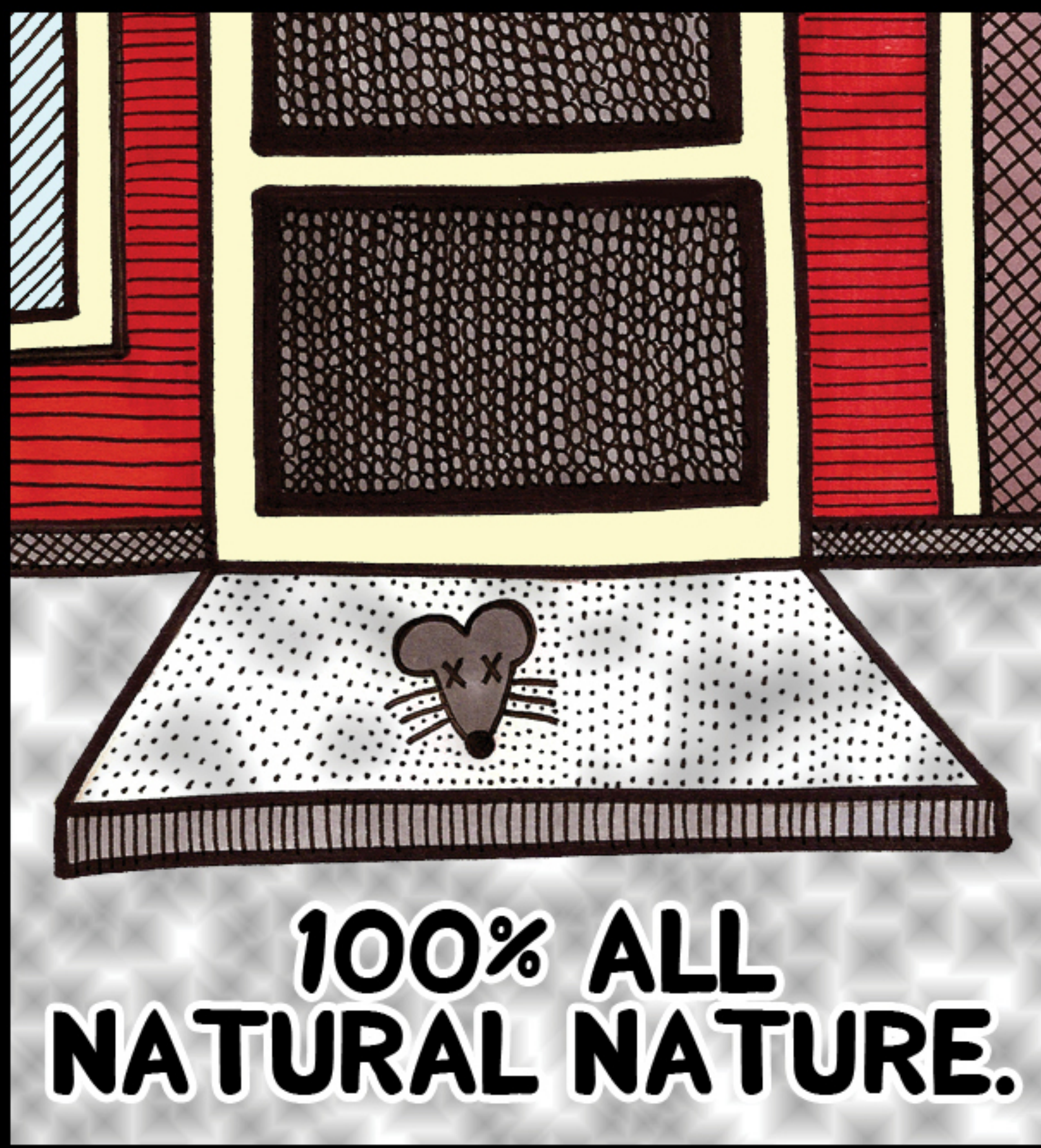


ONCE THERE WAS  
A MATTIE CAT,  
SUBURBAN  
HUNTRESS  
EXTRAORDINAIRE.

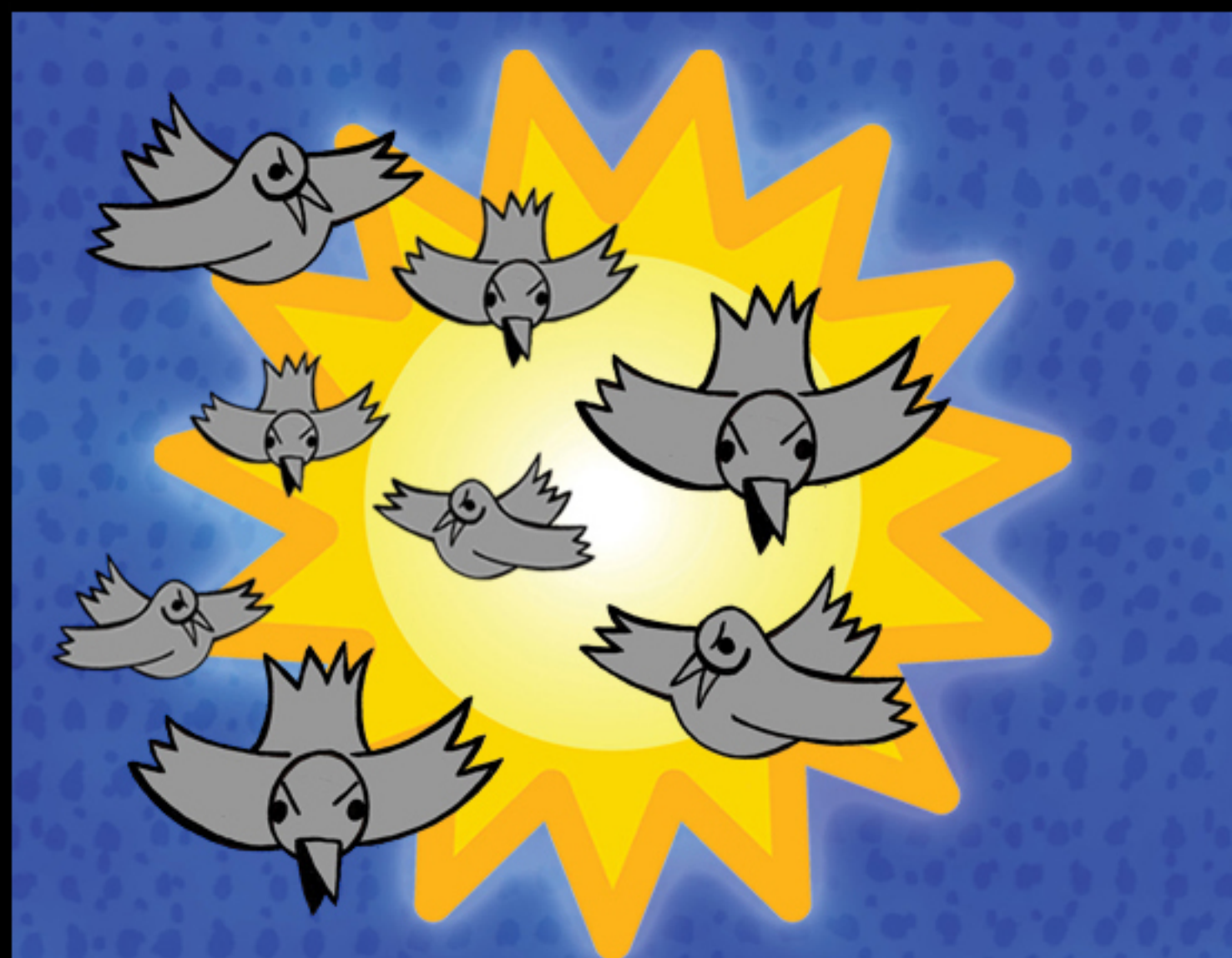
SHE WAS THE  
BEST THERE WAS  
AT WHAT SHE DID.



STYLISHLY RED  
IN TOOTH & CLAW;  
THERE WAS AN ART  
TO HER PREDATION.



100% ALL  
NATURAL NATURE.



CAME ONE DAY  
THE CATBIRDS.

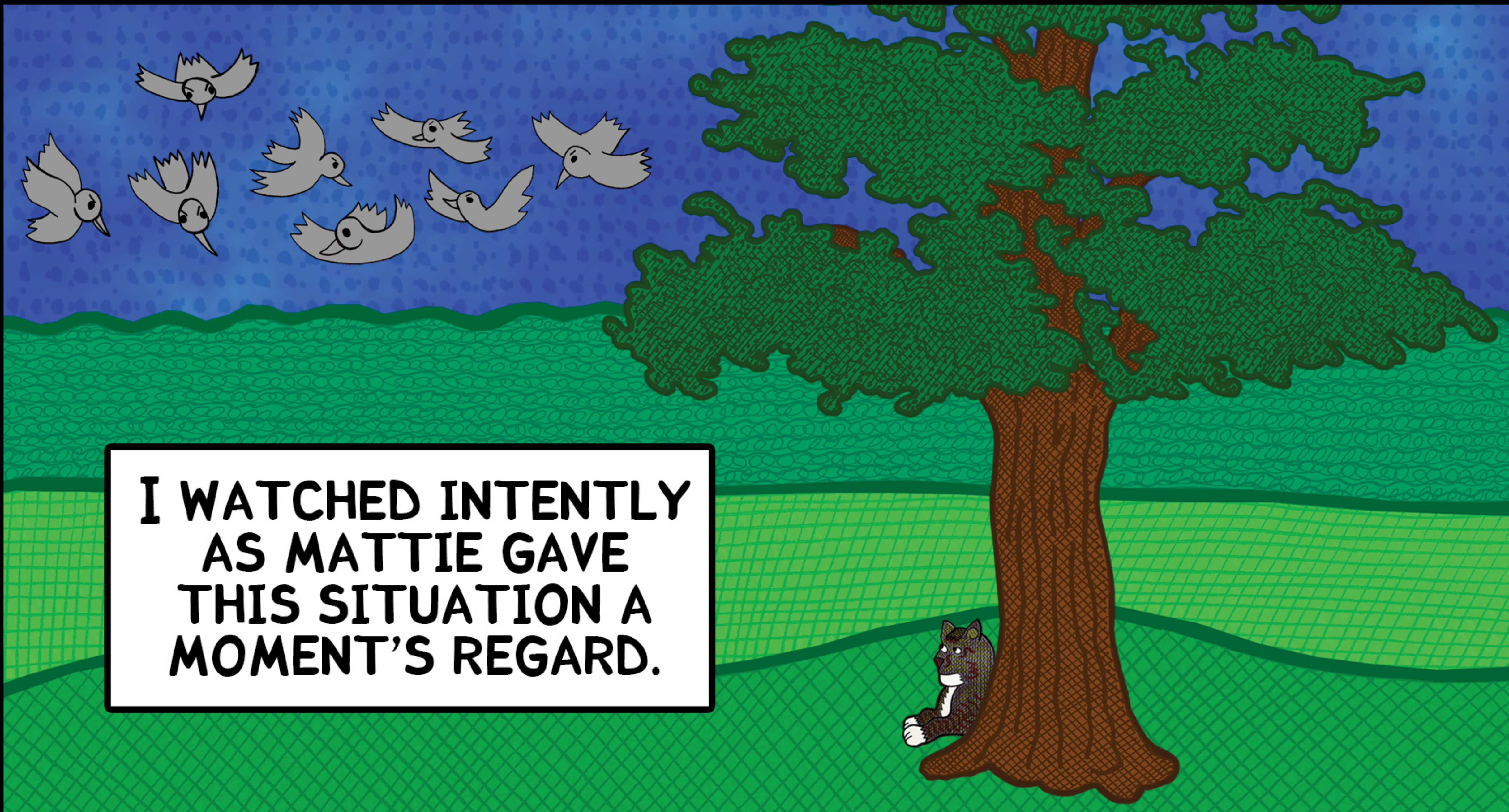


HER CRAFT HAD  
DIMINISHED  
THEIR FLOCK.

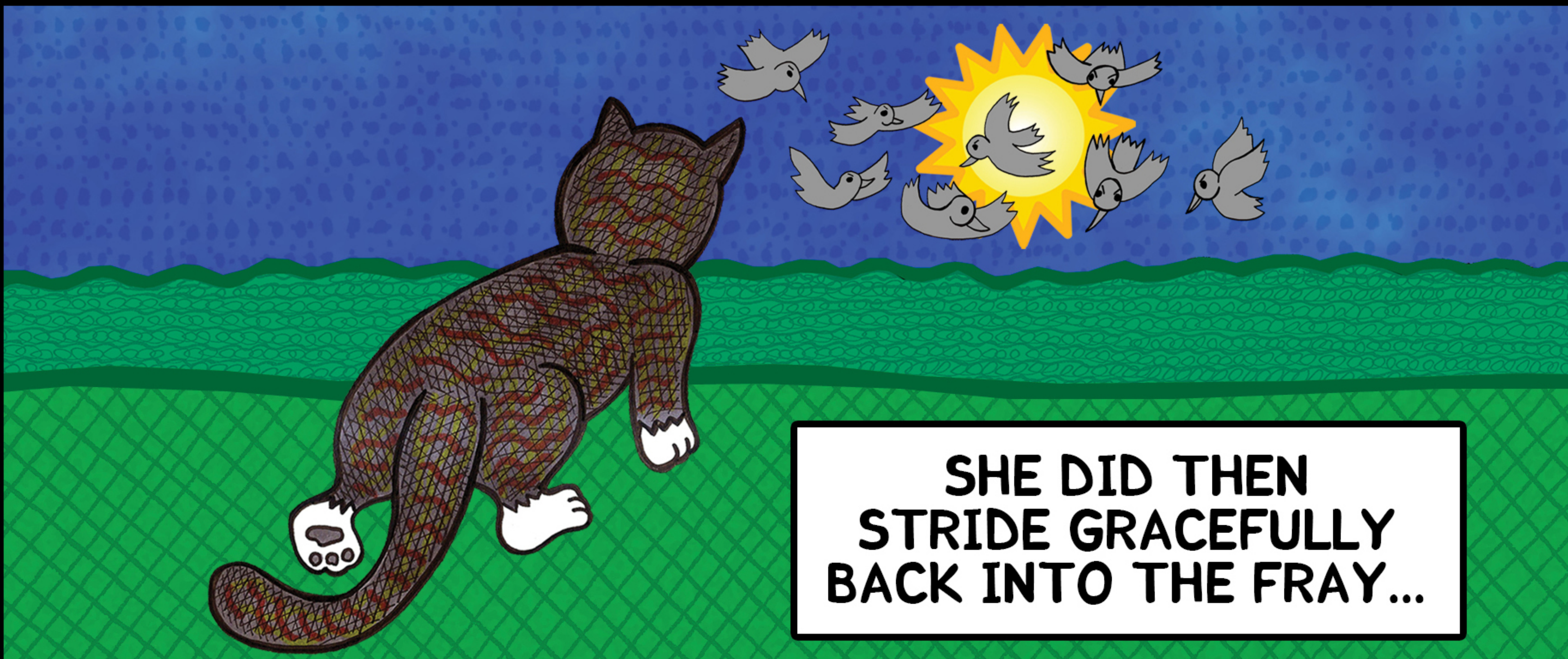
EVERYONE'S  
A CRITIC!



THEY HAD JUST  
CAUSE AND THE  
STRENGTH OF  
NUMBERS.



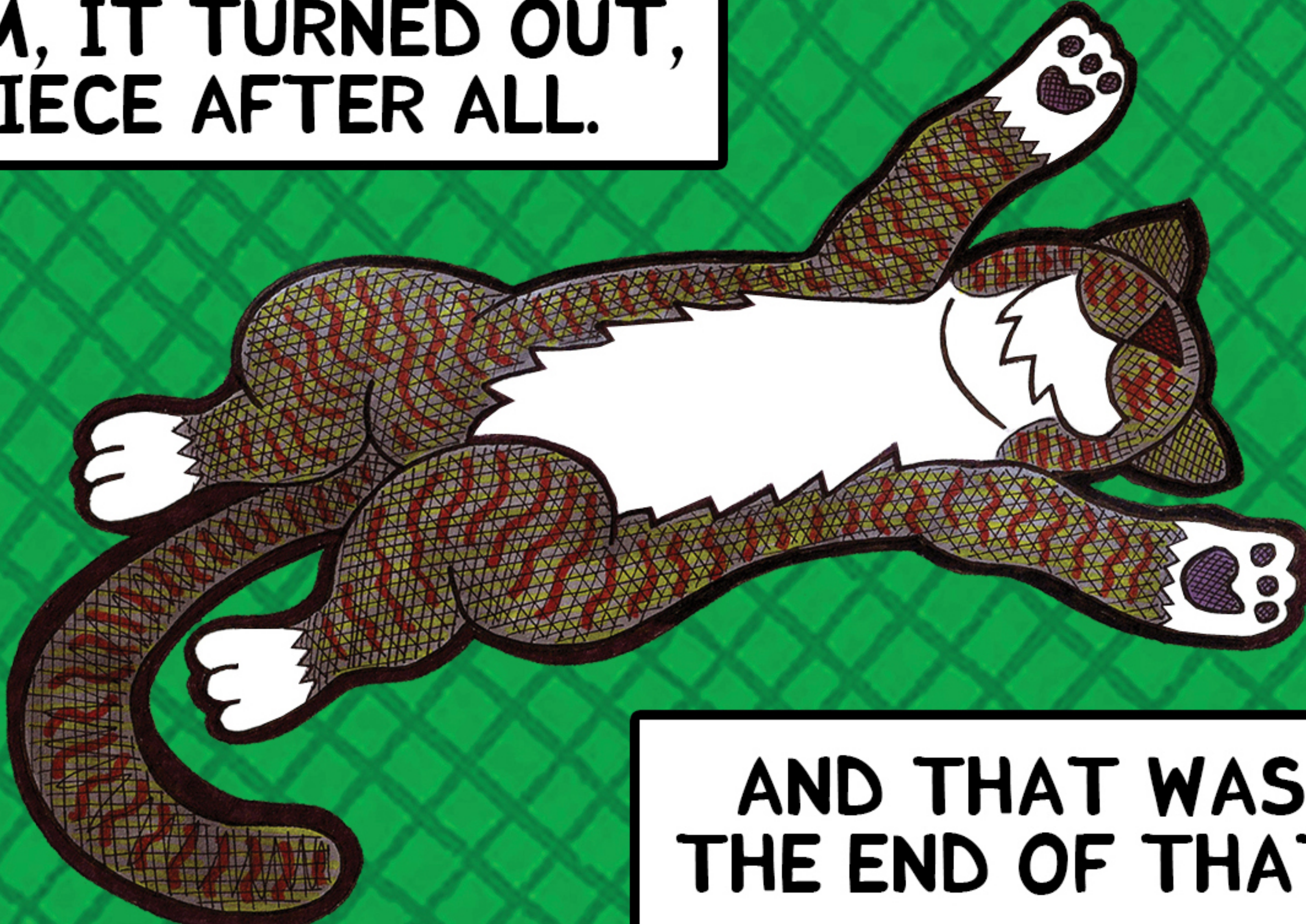
**I WATCHED INTENTLY AS MATTIE GAVE THIS SITUATION A MOMENT'S REGARD.**



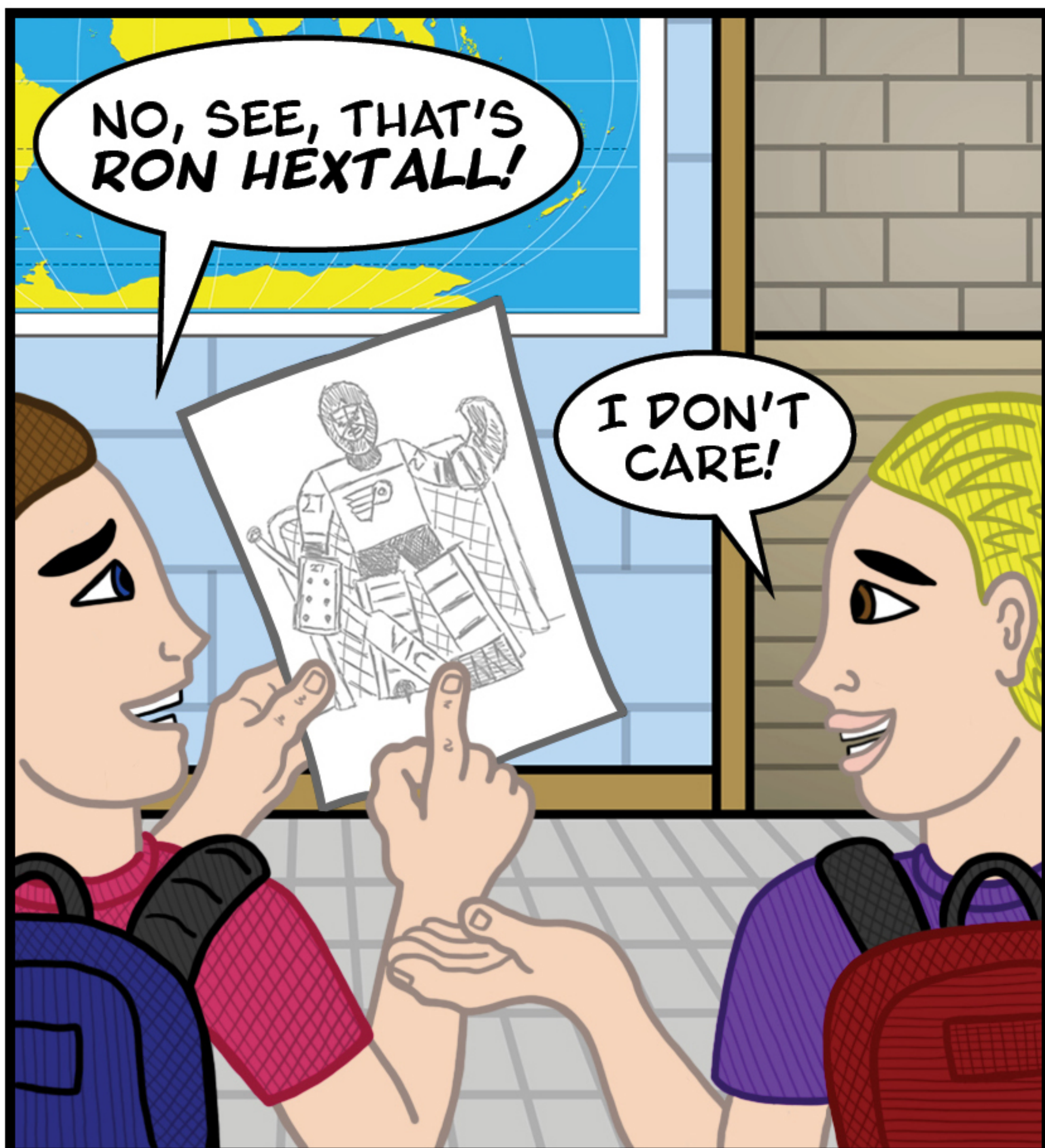
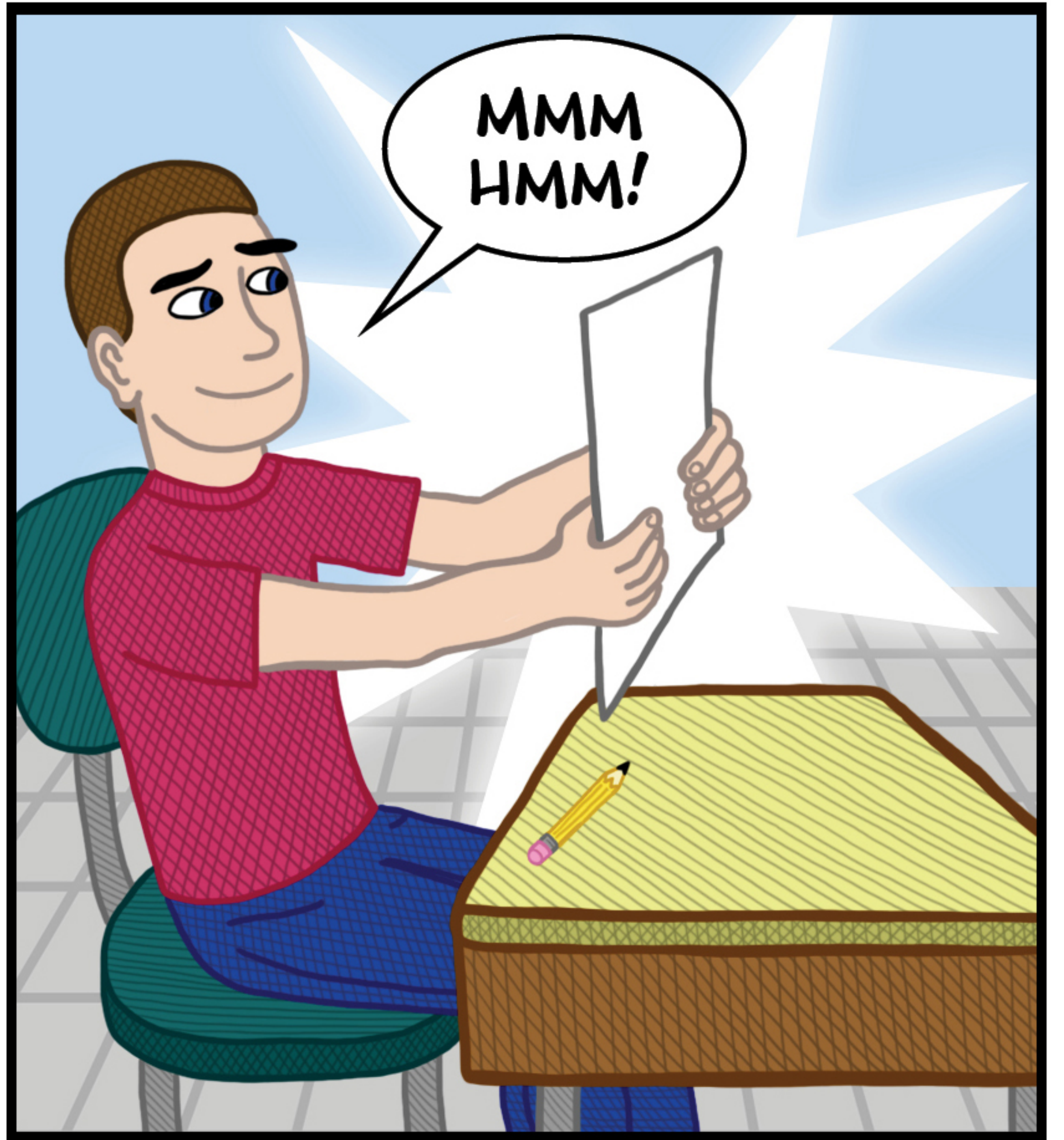
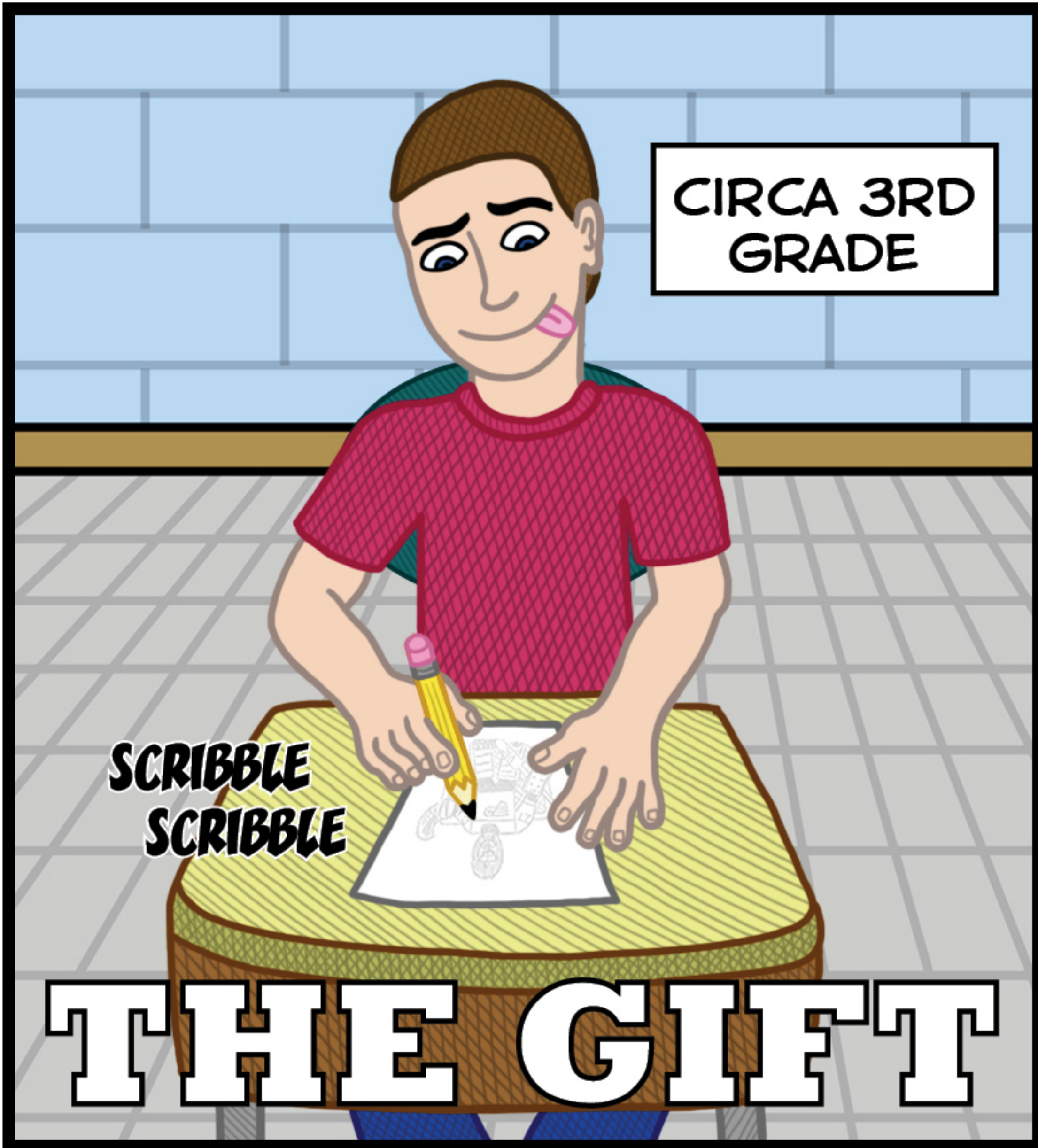
**SHE DID THEN STRIDE GRACEFULLY BACK INTO THE FRAY...**

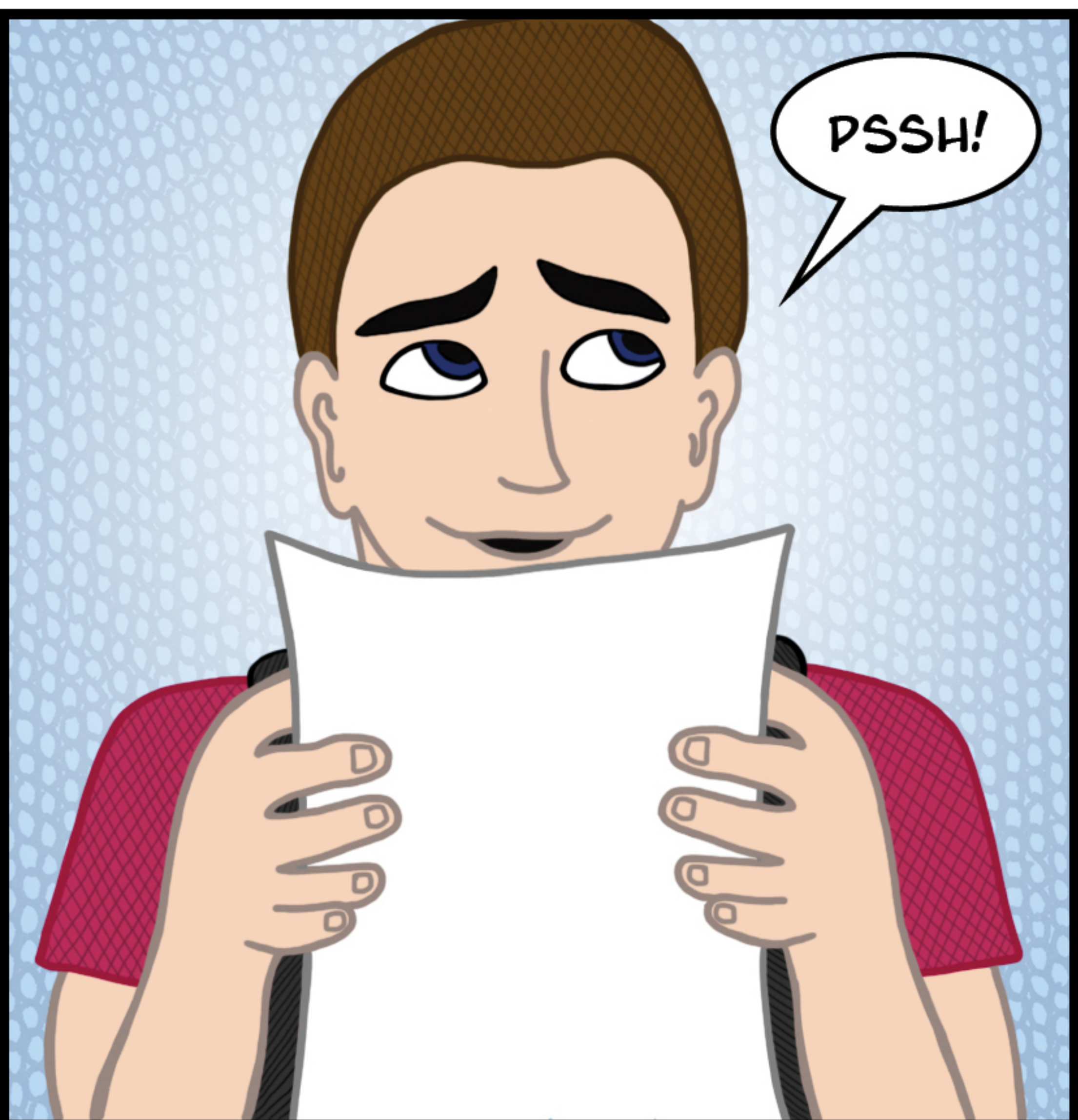
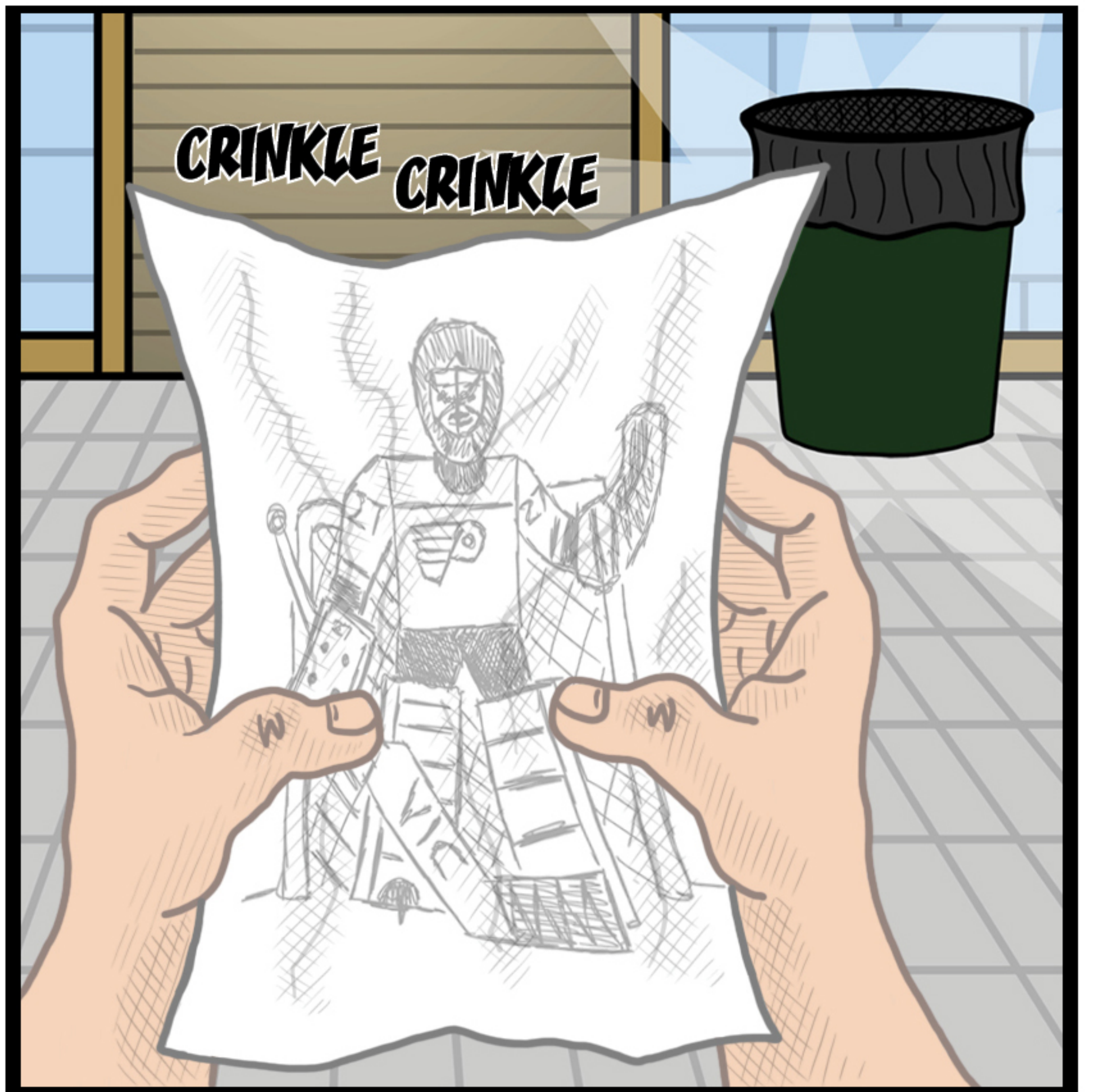
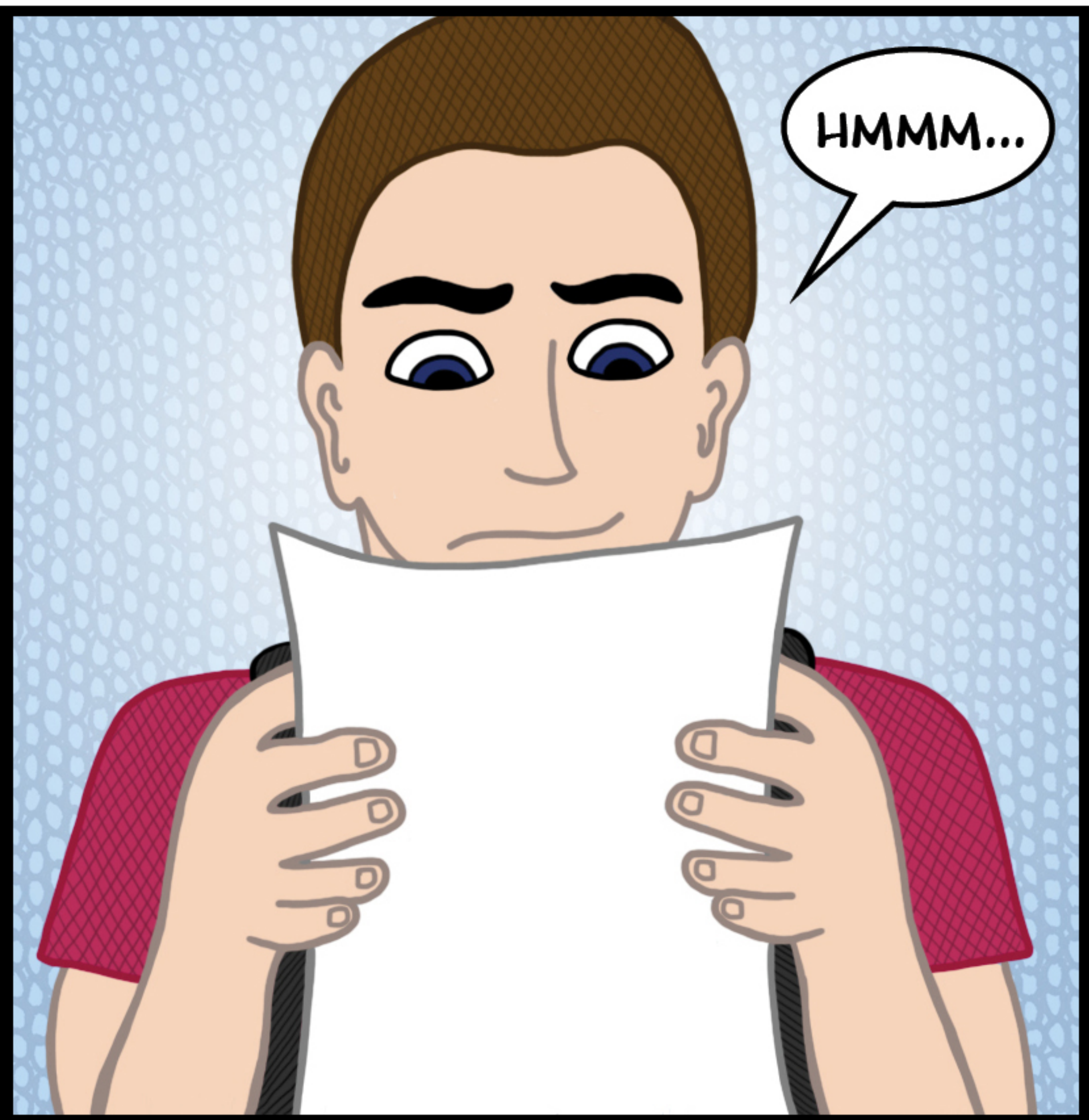
**AND OFFERED HER BELLY TO THE BIRDS!**

**NONE OF WHOM, IT TURNED OUT, WANTED A PIECE AFTER ALL.**



**AND THAT WAS THE END OF THAT.**





THE NOTORIOUS B.I.G. -  
"Mo' Money  
Mo' Problems"



FEDERAL  
AGENTS MAD  
CAUSE I'M  
FLAGRANT

TAP MY CELL  
AND THE  
PHONE IN THE  
BASEMENT

# BIGGIE BROTHER

BY BOBBY CAMPBELL



OH BIGGIE,  
BIGGIE,  
BIGGIE,  
CAN'T YOU  
SEE?



WE'RE  
NOT MAD



JUST  
DISAPPOINTED.

# ANCIENT CHINESE WISDOM

FROM THE BOOK OF MENG-TSÉ [c. 300 BCE]:

MENG ASKED THE KING...

DO YOU SEE  
ANY DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN  
KILLING A MAN  
WITH A SWORD  
AND KILLING HIM  
WITH A CLUB?

NO.....  
NO DIFFERENCE!

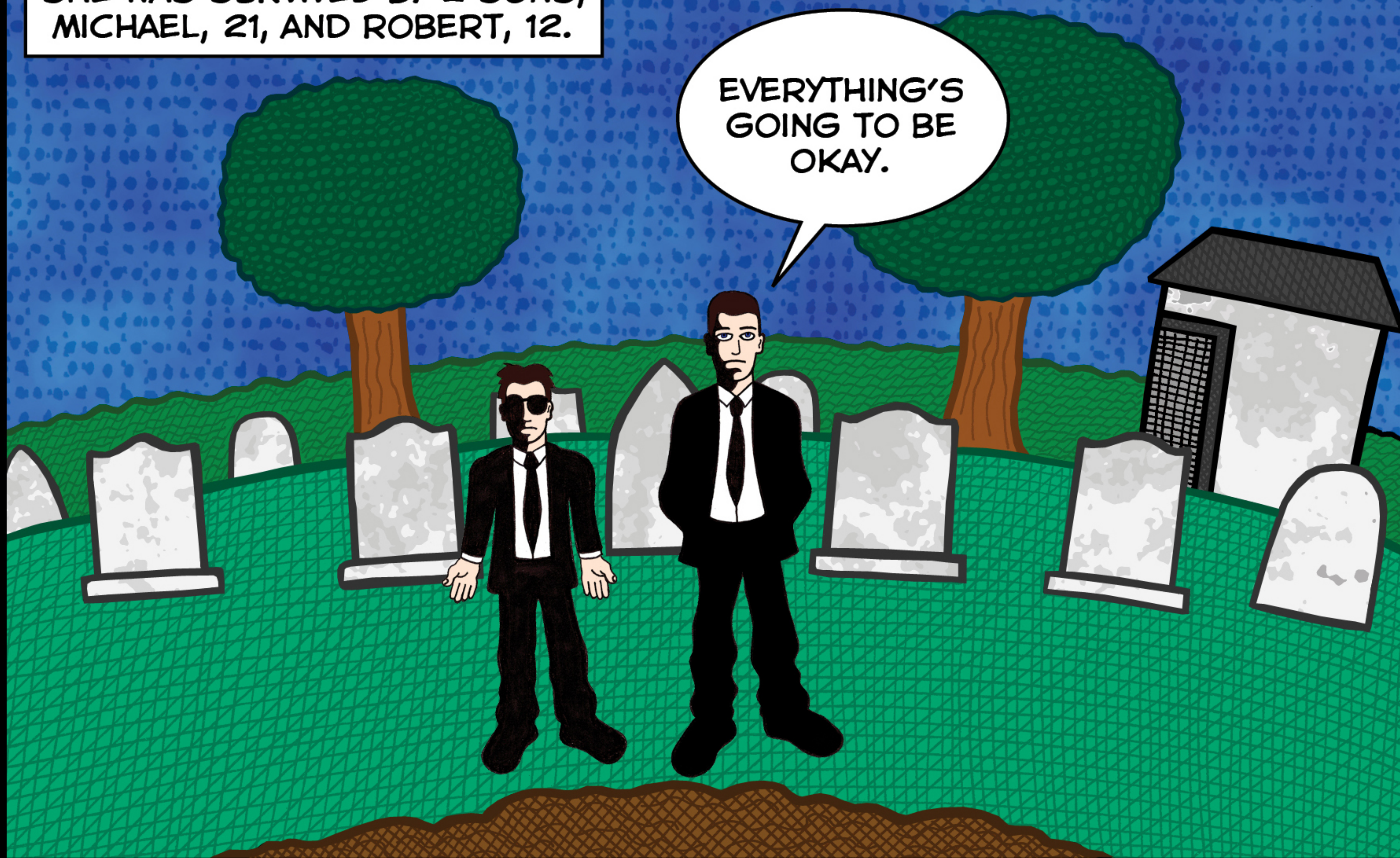
ANY  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN KILLING  
HIM WITH A SWORD  
AND KILLING HIM  
WITH A SYSTEM OF  
ECONOMICS?

M/C



SHE WAS SURVIVED BY 2 SONS,  
MICHAEL, 21, AND ROBERT, 12.

EVERYTHING'S  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY.



YOU'RE GONNA  
COME AND LIVE  
WITH ME NOW.

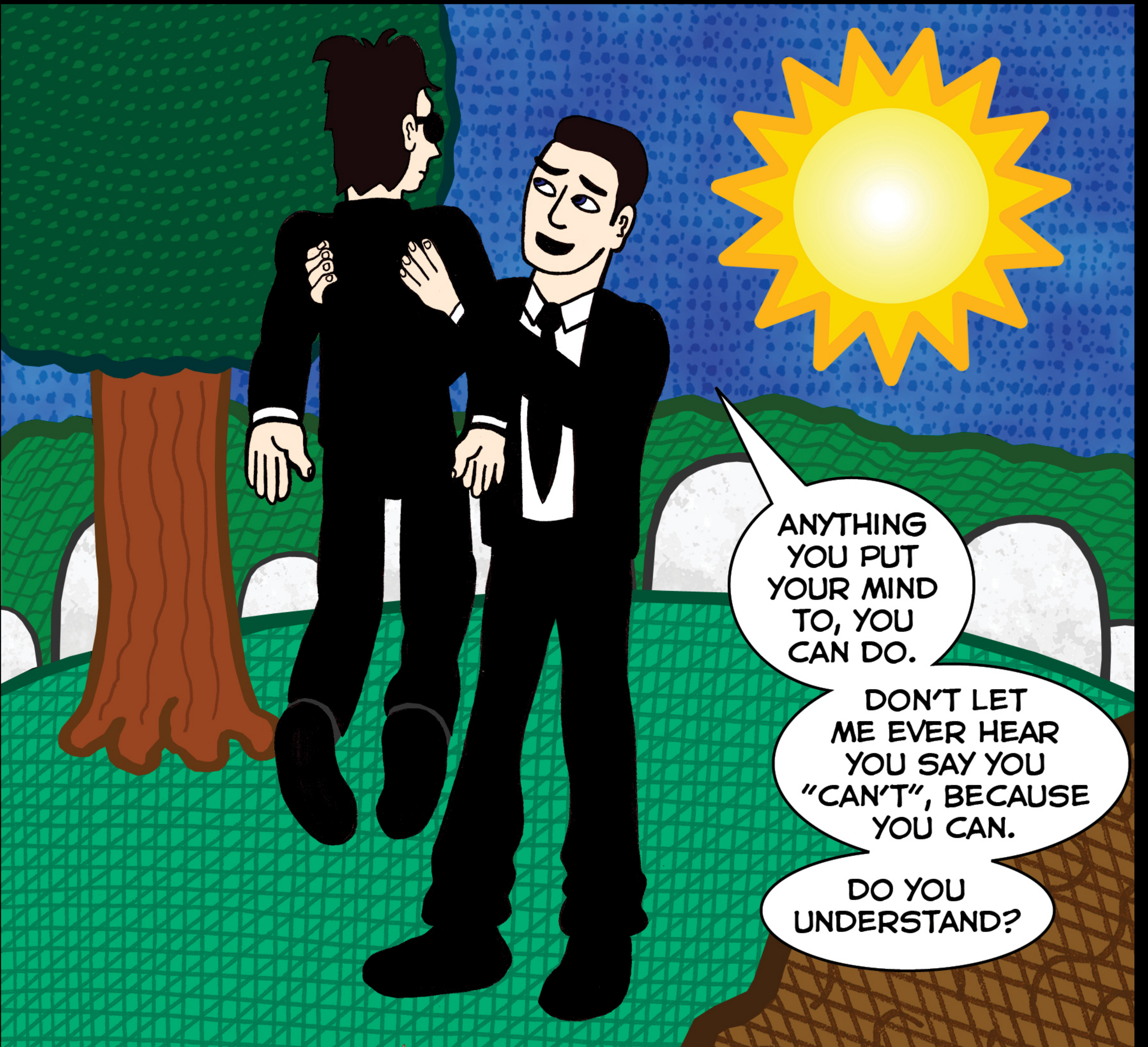


I'VE ONLY GOT  
ONE RULE.





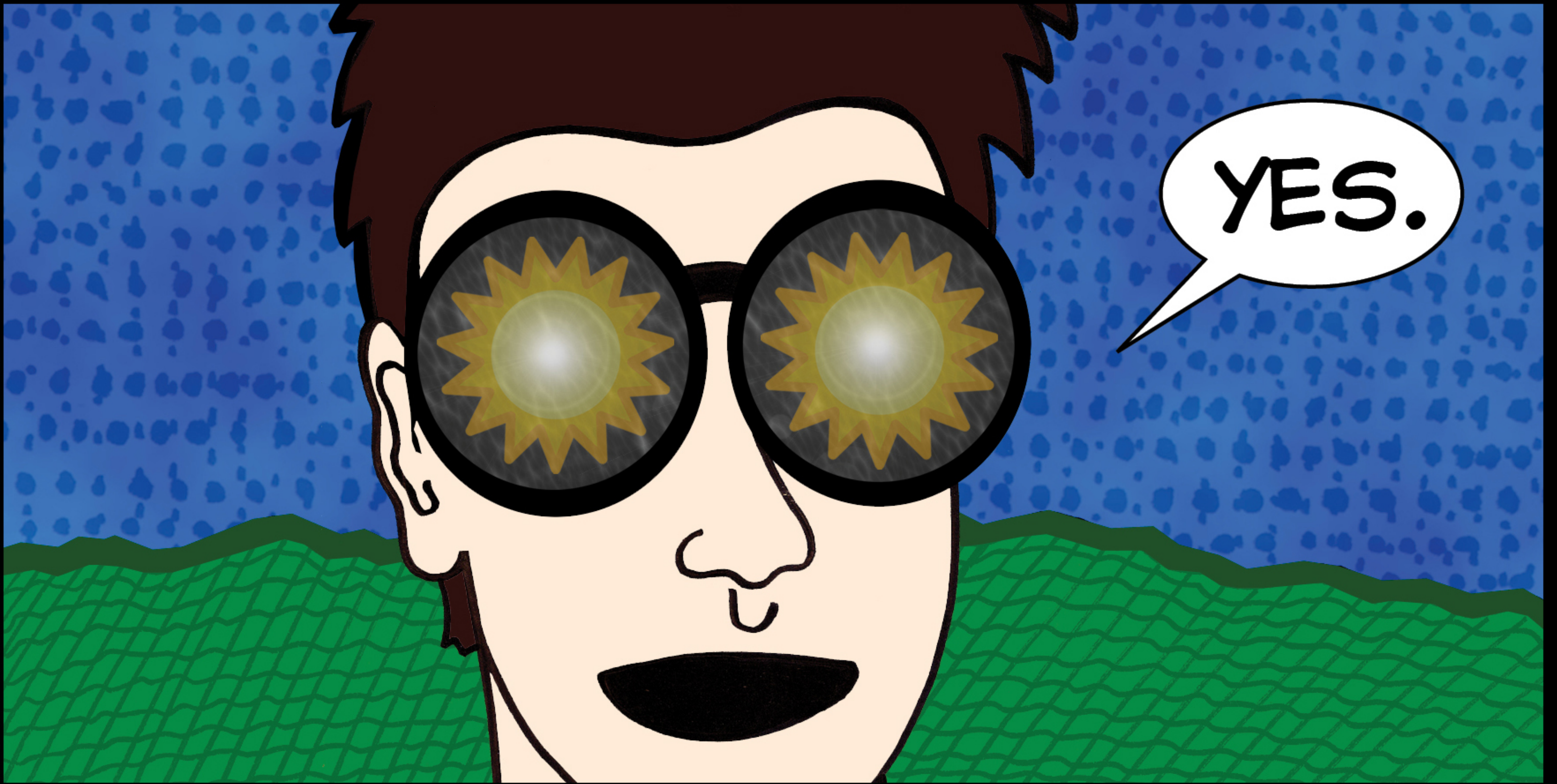
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING.



ANYTHING YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO, YOU CAN DO.

DON'T LET ME EVER HEAR YOU SAY YOU "CAN'T", BECAUSE YOU CAN.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



YES.



S'AIGHT?

S'AIGHT.



OKEY-DOKEY.

THIS HAS BEEN  
**I AIN'T HEAVY**



**THAT'S  
HARD  
TIMES!**

**AND WE'VE ALL  
BEEN THROUGH  
HARD TIMES  
TOGETHER...**

# ALBERT & THE HORUS AEON!

ONE DAY  
ALBERT EINSTEIN  
AND FELLOW  
PHYSICIST  
GEORGE GAMOW  
WERE WALKING DOWN  
NASSAU STREET...

YO!  
YOU WANNA  
HEAR SOME  
CRAZY \$#!+?

YOU  
KNOW  
I DO!

GAMOW EXPLAINED HOW SINCE THE  
POSITIVE CHARGE OF A STAR'S  
MASS EQUALLY CANCELS OUT THE  
NEGATIVE CHARGE OF ITS GRAVITY,  
THE TOTAL ENERGY OF A STAR IS 0.

AND CONSEQUENTIALLY A STAR  
CAN FORM EFFORTLESSLY  
THROUGH QUANTUM FLUCTUATIONS.

WHICH TOTALLY BLEW EINSTEIN'S MIND!



HE STOPPED, FROZEN  
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
STREET, IN A STRANGE  
TRANCE OF WONDERMENT,  
BACKING TRAFFIC UP  
FOR BLOCKS.

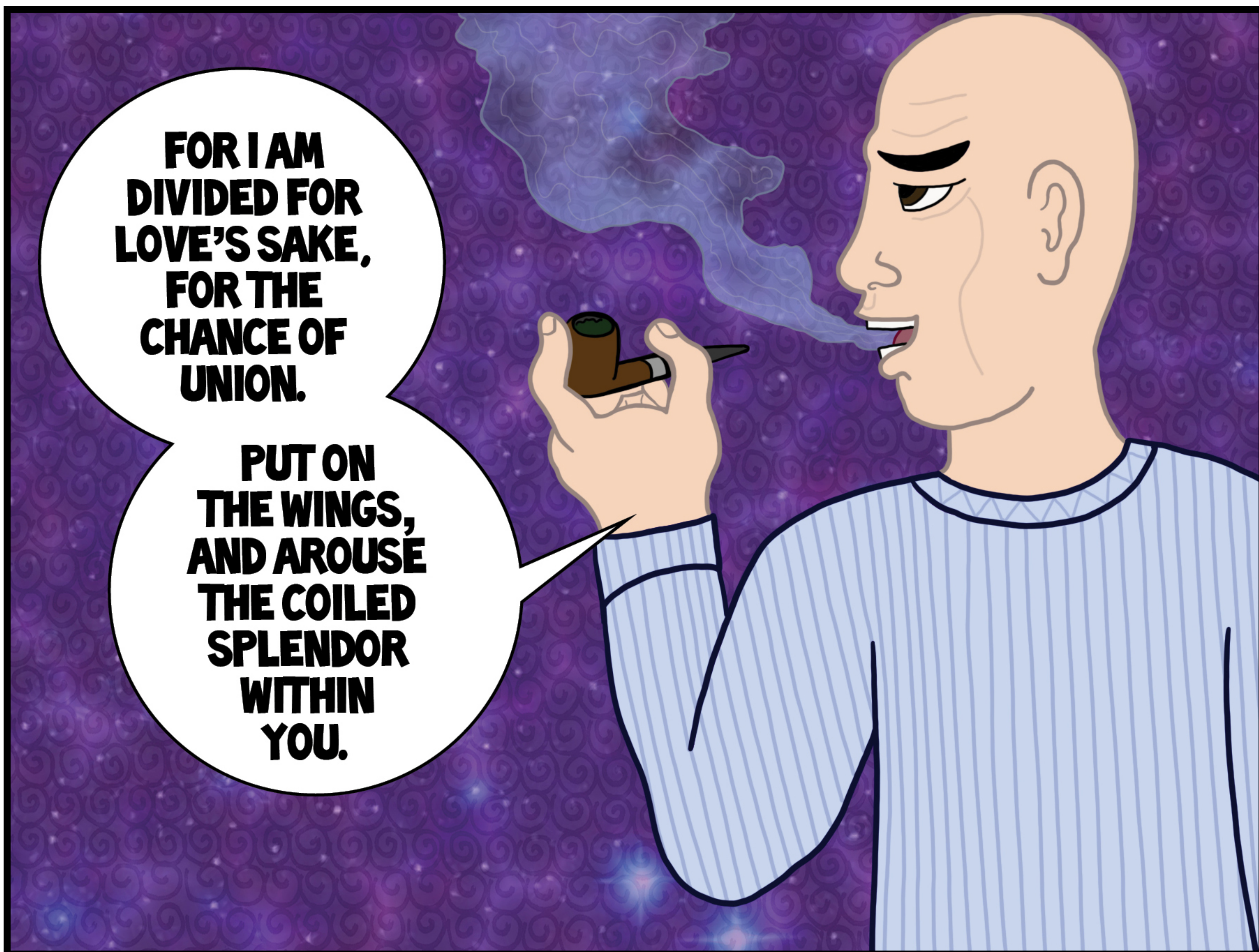


MAGICK IS FOR ALL.



**EVERY MAN  
AND EVERY  
WOMAN IS  
A STAR.**

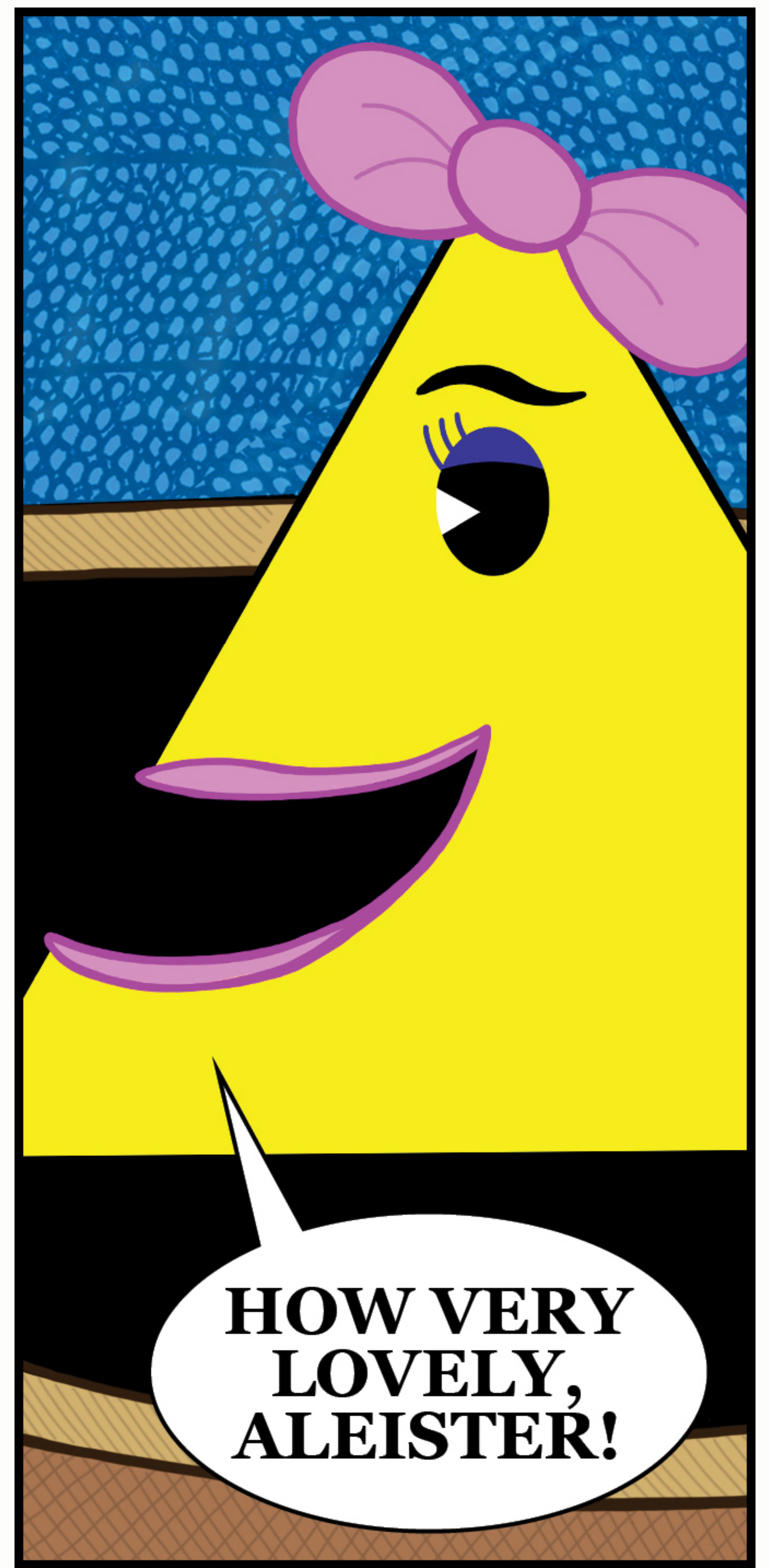
**I AM  
ABOVE YOU  
AND IN YOU.  
MY ECSTASY  
IS IN YOURS.  
MY JOY IS TO  
SEE YOUR  
JOY.**



**FOR I AM  
DIVIDED FOR  
LOVE'S SAKE,  
FOR THE  
CHANCE OF  
UNION.**

**PUT ON  
THE WINGS,  
AND AROUSE  
THE COILED  
SPLENDOR  
WITHIN  
YOU.**







# SUMMER DAZE

By Bobby Campbell



AT OR AROUND AGE FOUR.

I REMEMBER MY OLDER BROTHER MIKE WAS THERE.

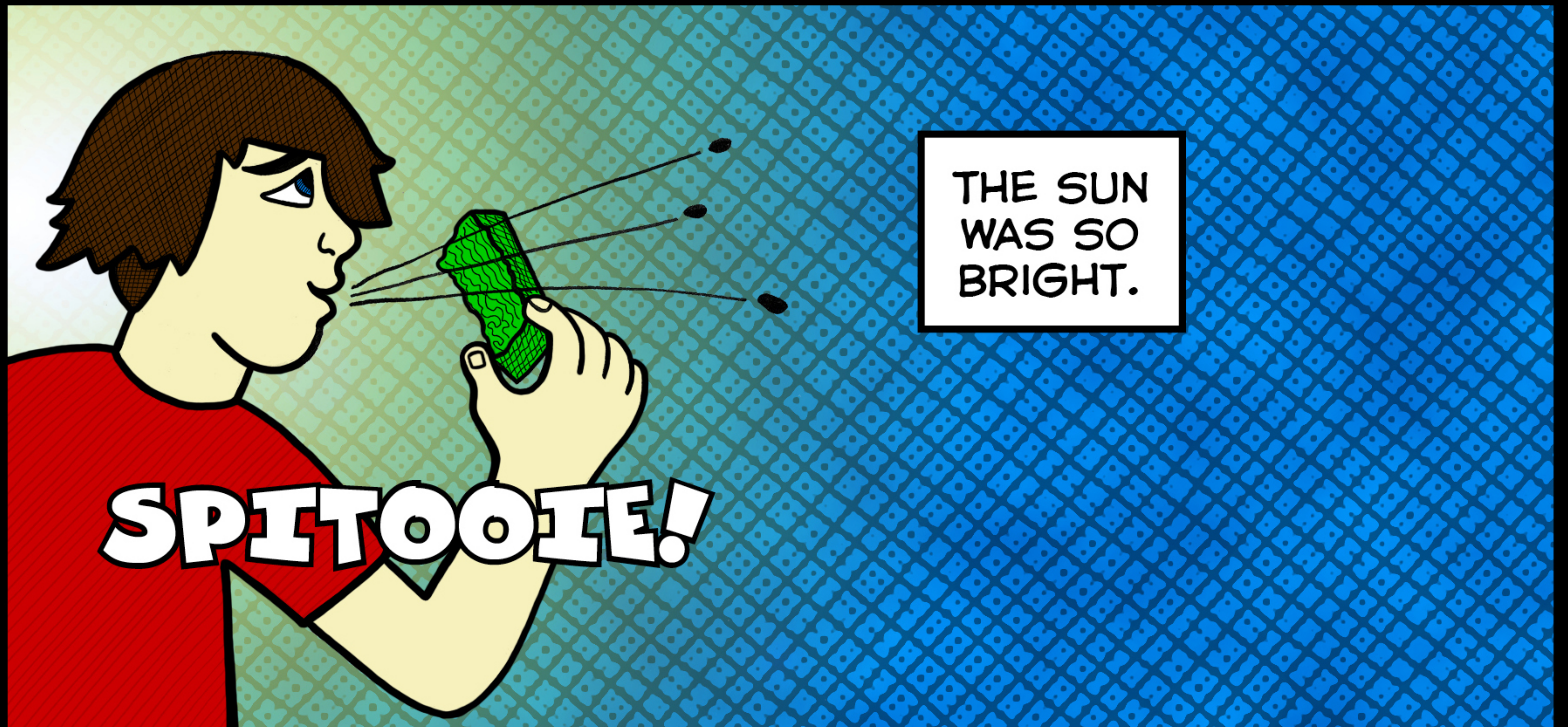
OUR DAD ALWAYS DRAGGED US TO THESE CRAZY BIKER HOUSE PARTIES. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY ON THE PORCH, WHILE THE GROWN UPS WERE INSIDE DOING GROWN UP THINGS, EXCEPT BUT WE DIDN'T WANT TO.



WE FOUND A BIG TABLE OF WATERMELON ON A HOT SUMMER DAY.



IT WAS VERY JUICY AND GOOD!



THE SUN  
WAS SO  
BRIGHT.

**SPITOOIE!**



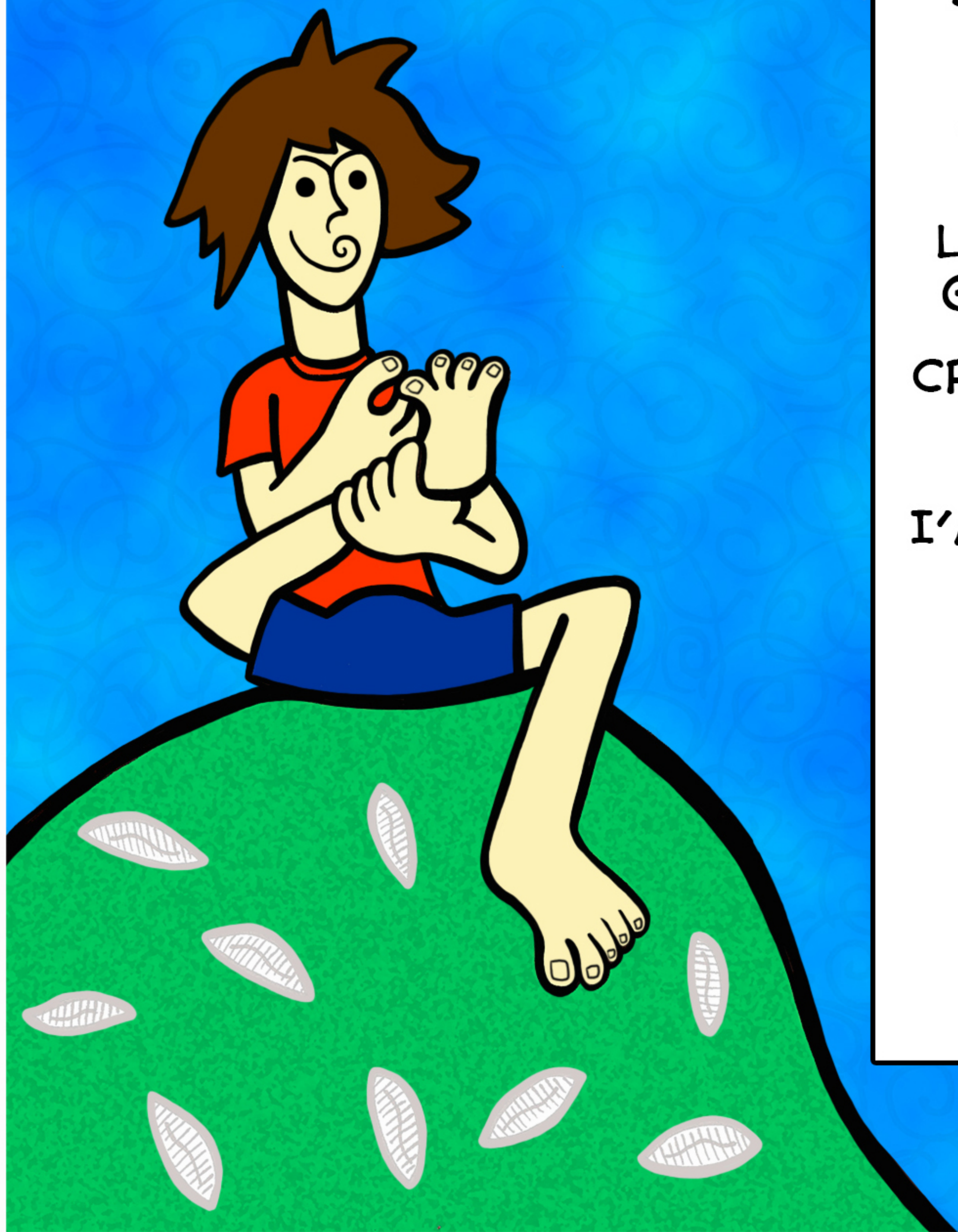
THE  
WATERMELON  
WAS SPIKED  
WITH RUM.



**THE MEMORY DISSOLVES...**



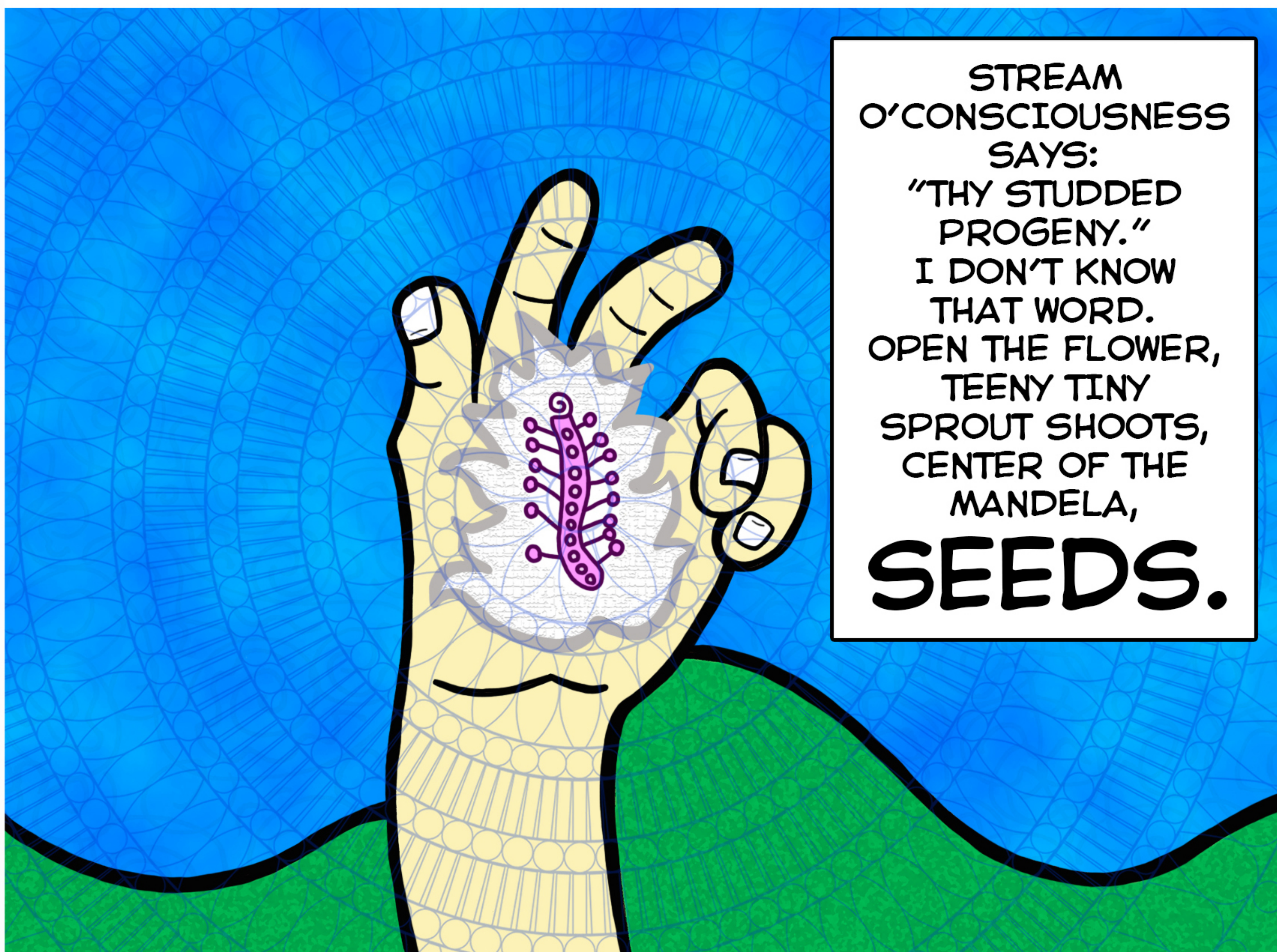
NATURE BOY, SUMMER 2003



SITTING ON A SMALL HILL  
OF GREENEST GRASS,  
A SIMPLE MONKEY  
PLAYING WITH HIS TOES.  
FLESHY PEACH PINK  
LIL' NUBS, CURIOUS GRIN,  
GOOD FUN OVERWHELMS.

CREAM BLOSSOMS SPREAD  
ABOUT THE ENVIRONS,  
FREE TREASURE,  
I'M ALLOWED TO HAVE ONE.

ORGANIC PATTERN  
WARM/SOFT  
IN MY PAW. GENTLY  
UNRAVELING  
THE PETAL VEIL,  
SOME MOISTURE.  
IT'S ALIVE?  
I'M ALLOWED TO  
PLAY WITH IT.



STREAM  
O'CONSCIOUSNESS  
SAYS:  
"THY STUDDED  
PROGENY."  
I DON'T KNOW  
THAT WORD.  
OPEN THE FLOWER,  
TEENY TINY  
SPROUT SHOOTS,  
CENTER OF THE  
MANDELA,  
**SEEDS.**



**THERE  
IS NO  
GOVERNOR  
ANYWHERE.**

**WE  
ARE ALL  
FREE.**

**BHUMI SPARSA**

# LIBER JUNGLE - EP 1. "ARACHNOPHOBIA"

I FOUND MY PART OF THE TALE OF THE TRIBE  
IN A SMALL HUT IN THE AMAZON JUNGLE.

AND HOPE TO BRING MY DISCOVERY TO  
THE GLOBAL VILLAGE, HARMONIOUSLY :)))

HERE WE JOIN AN AYAHUASCA  
CEREMONY ALREADY IN  
PROGRESS, WHEREIN  
I'M ENJOYING A HEARTY  
LAUGH AT THE UNIVERSAL  
JOKE, WHILST OVERTAKEN  
BY MAHASUKHA.

THE GREAT DELIGHT.

LOL!

WHEN SUDDENLY! A SWARM OF  
SPIDERS SEEMED TO HAVE CREEPY  
CRAWLED ALL OVER MY ARM.

AH!

BUT I WAS NOT TO BE FOOLED BY SUCH CLICHE THEATRICALS OF THE MIND.



HMMM...

I WAS NO MERE ADVENTURER, I'D COME HERE FOR A REASON.



HUH!?

NOT THAT I WASN'T ALARMED WHEN THE IMAGINARY ARACHNIDS DID THEN APPEAR TO BURROW THEIR WAY INTO MY VEINS!





LUCKILY THE DREAMLIKE VISUAL LANGUAGE  
WAS EASY ENOUGH TO READ:

A PSYCHOTROPIC SUBSTANCE HAS  
ENTERED THE BLOODSTREAM.



MY INITIATION WAS  
ABOUT TO BEGIN.

WOAH!

BUT I'M GETTING  
AHEAD OF MYSELF...

# LIBER JUNGLE



TO BE CONTINUED...



