

The Beast of Times

VOL. 1

"WHAT A YO-YO"

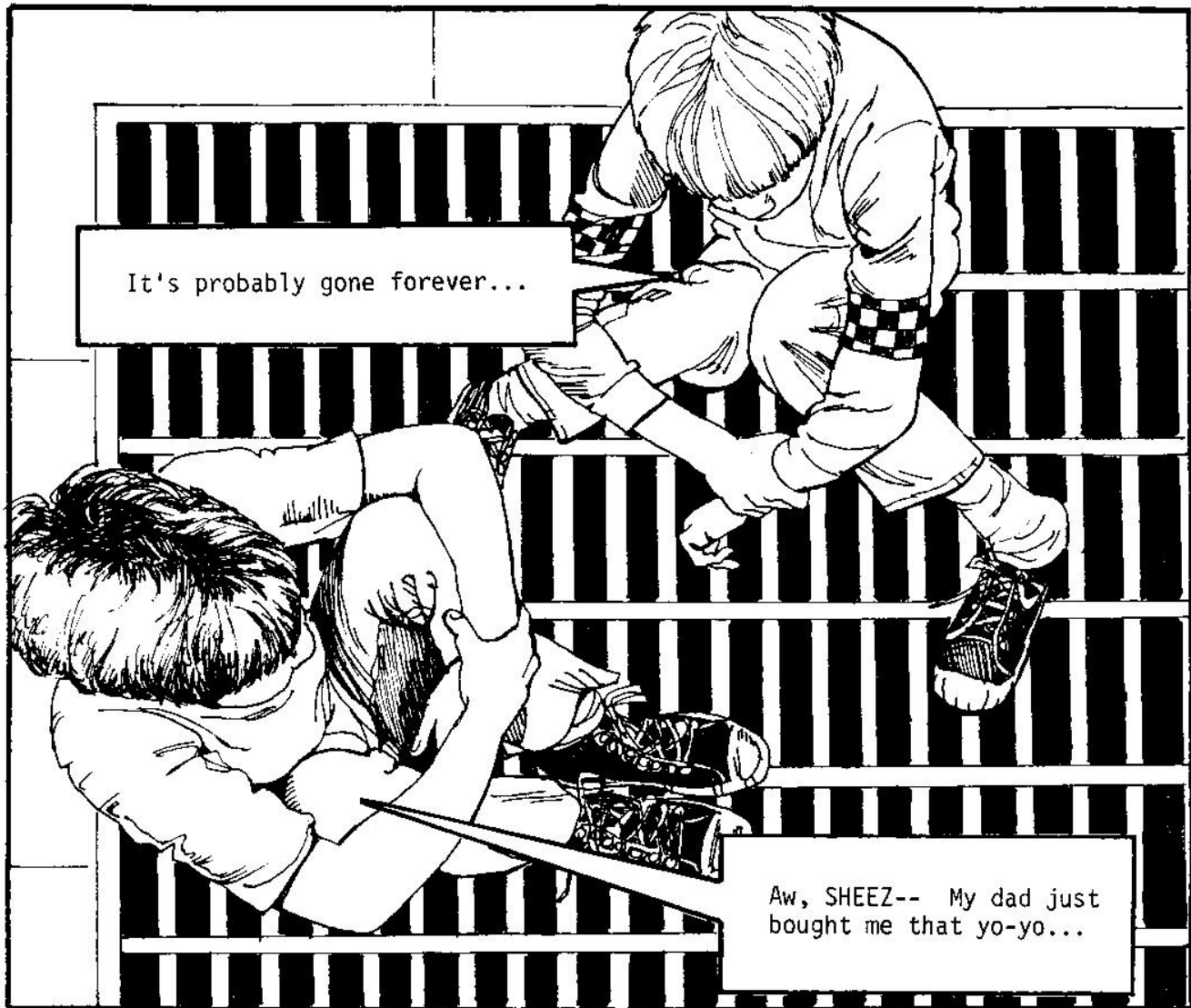
BY P.S. NIM



It's a quiet day in the Big City... The sun is shining. On the sidewalks children are playing...





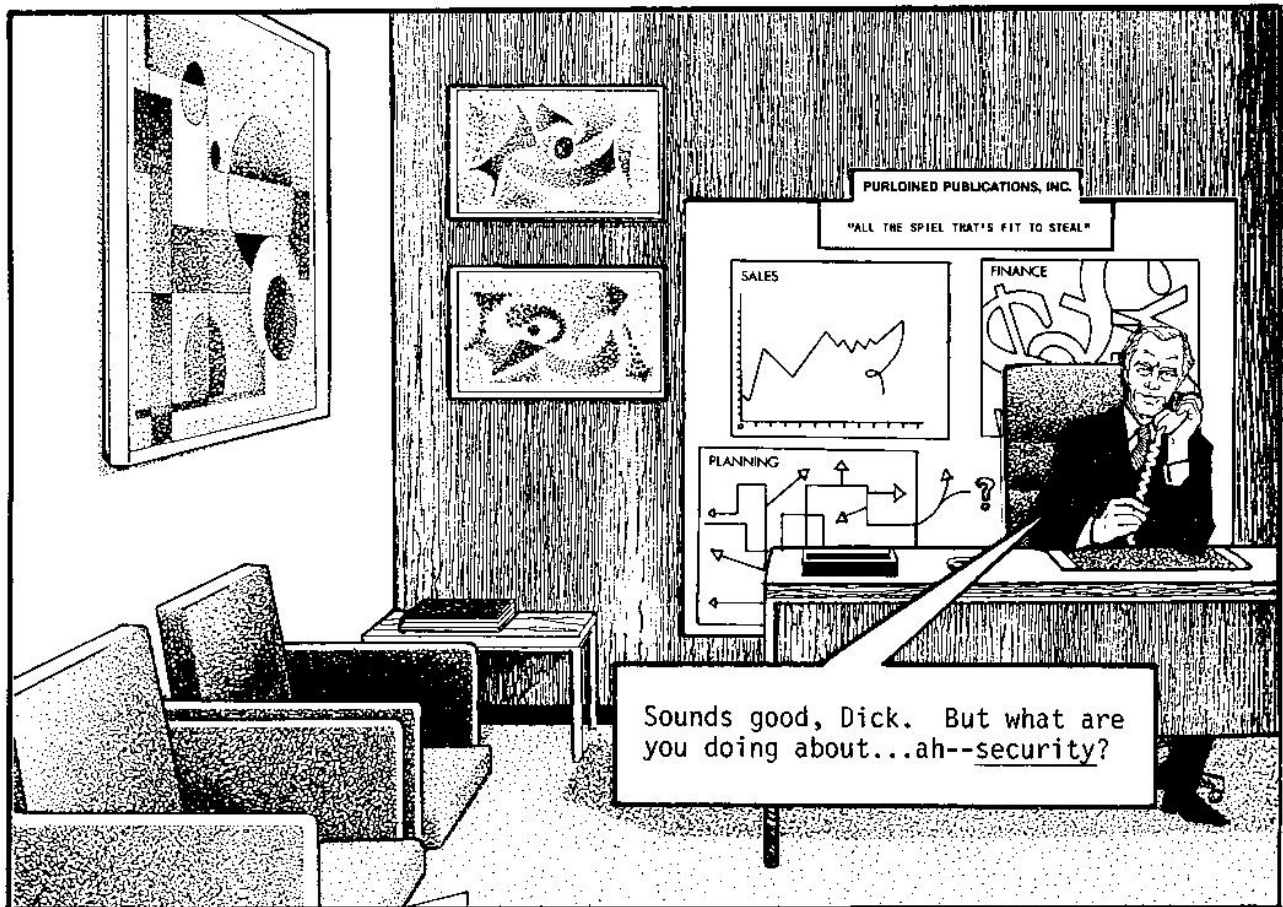
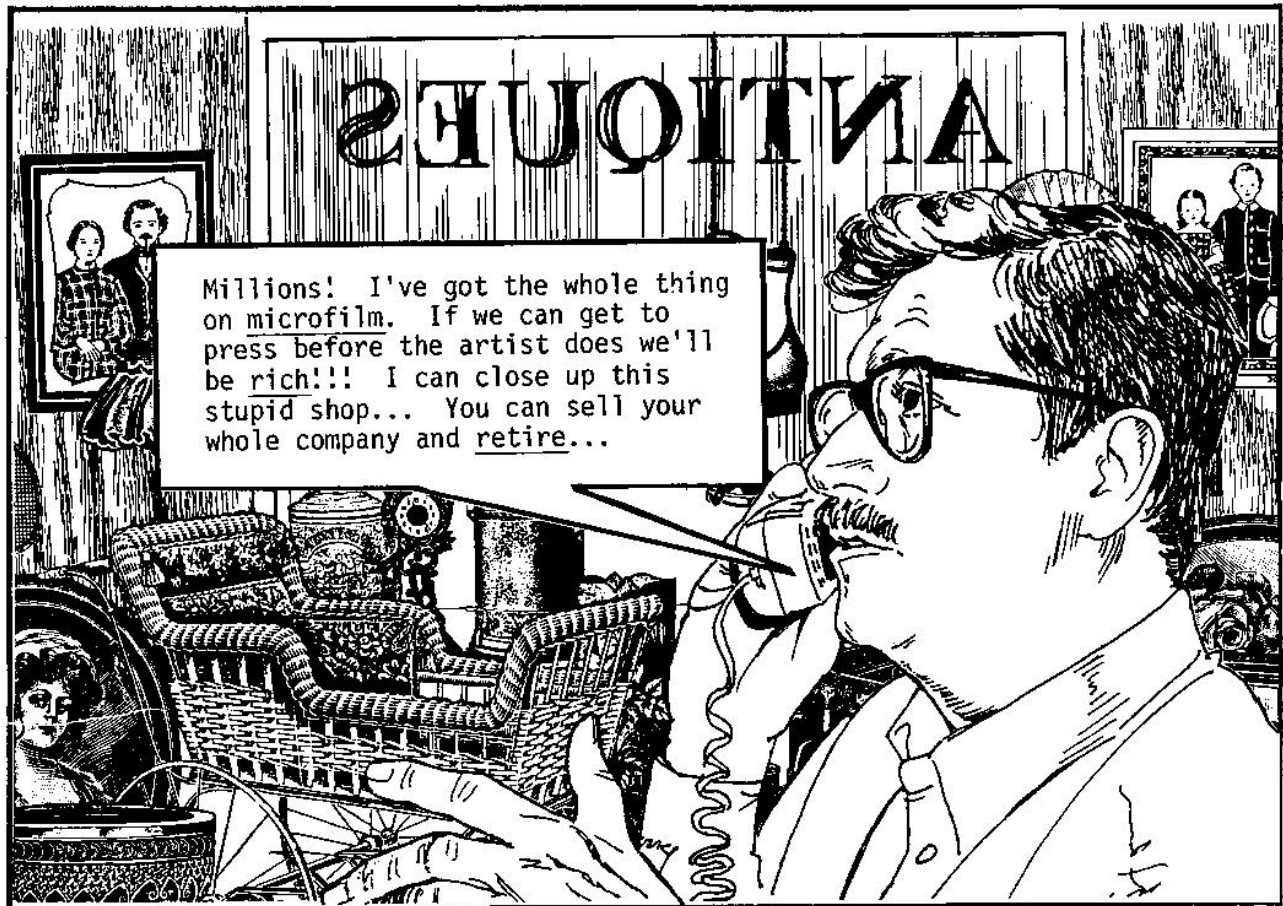


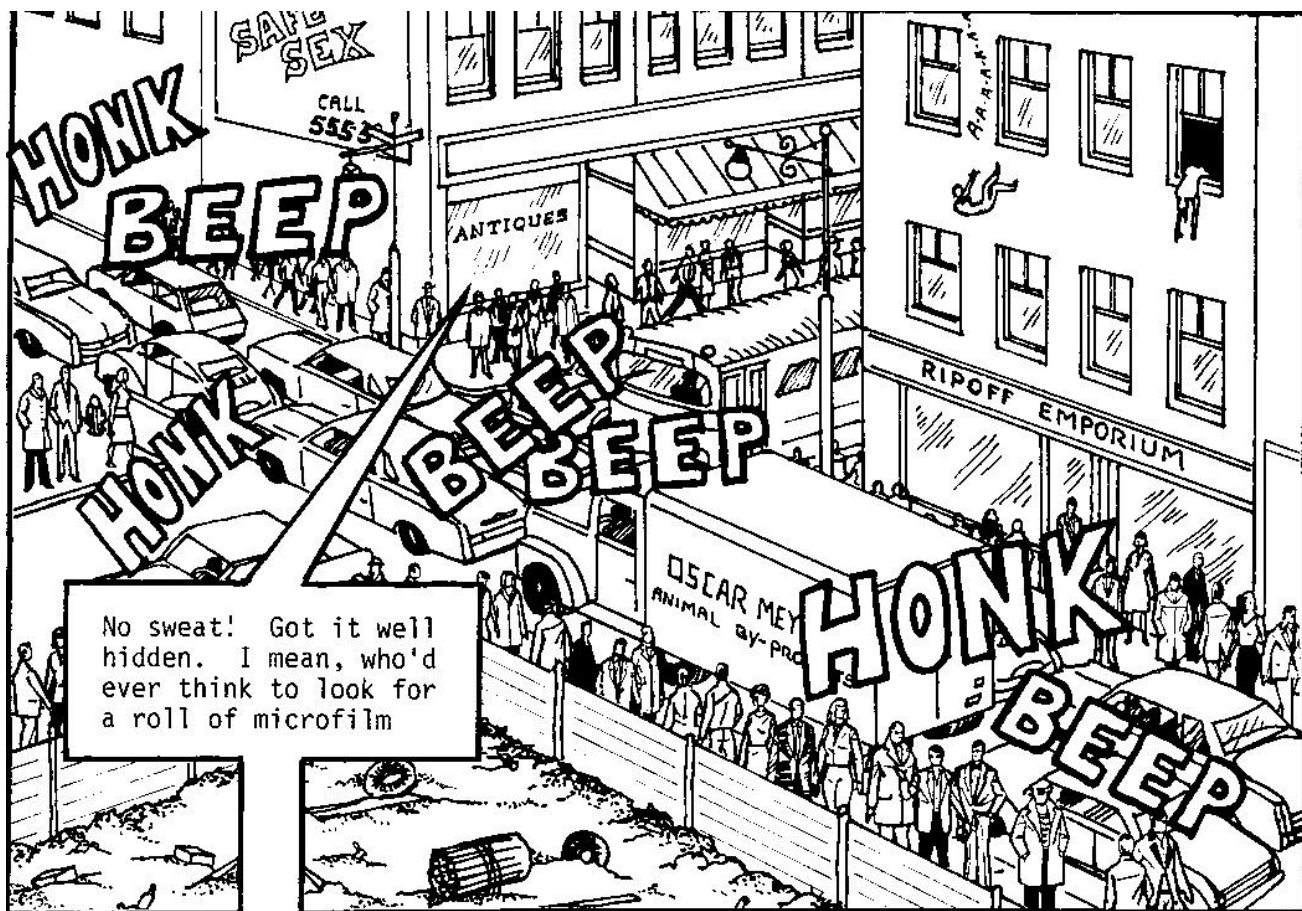
Meanwhile, Catherine is having a hectic day...



While in another part of the city...

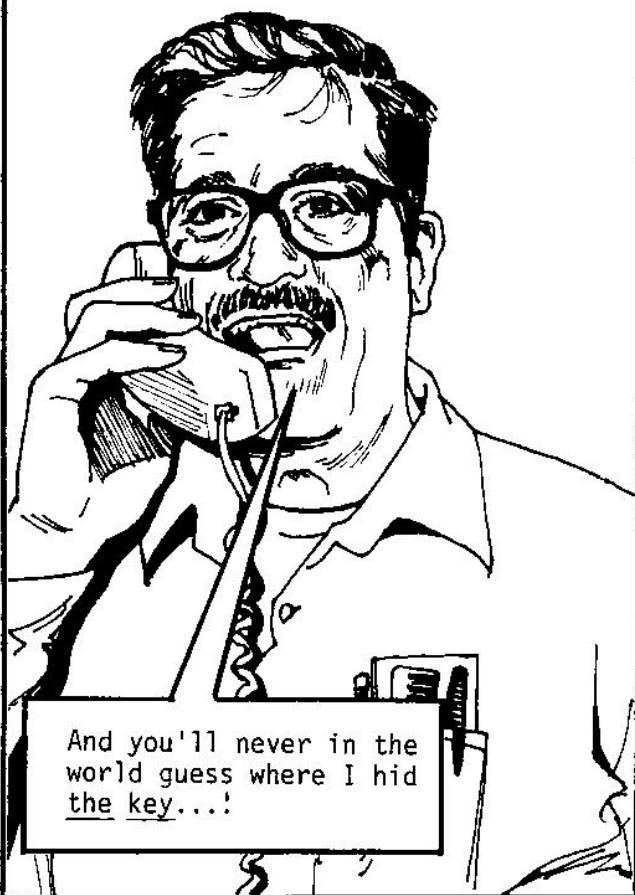
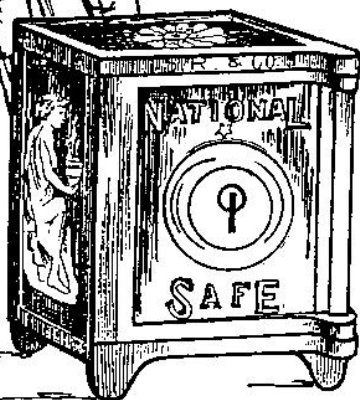




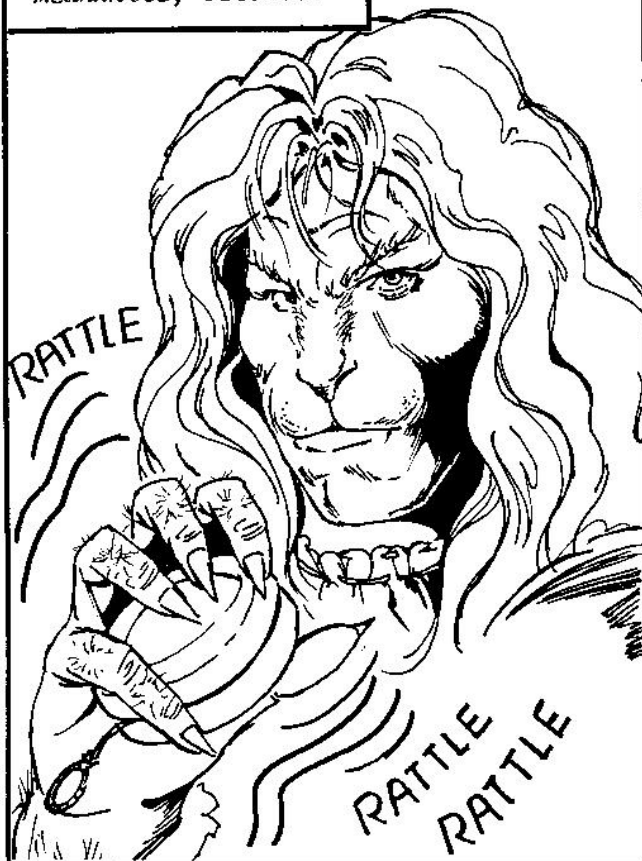


No sweat! Got it well hidden. I mean, who'd ever think to look for a roll of microfilm

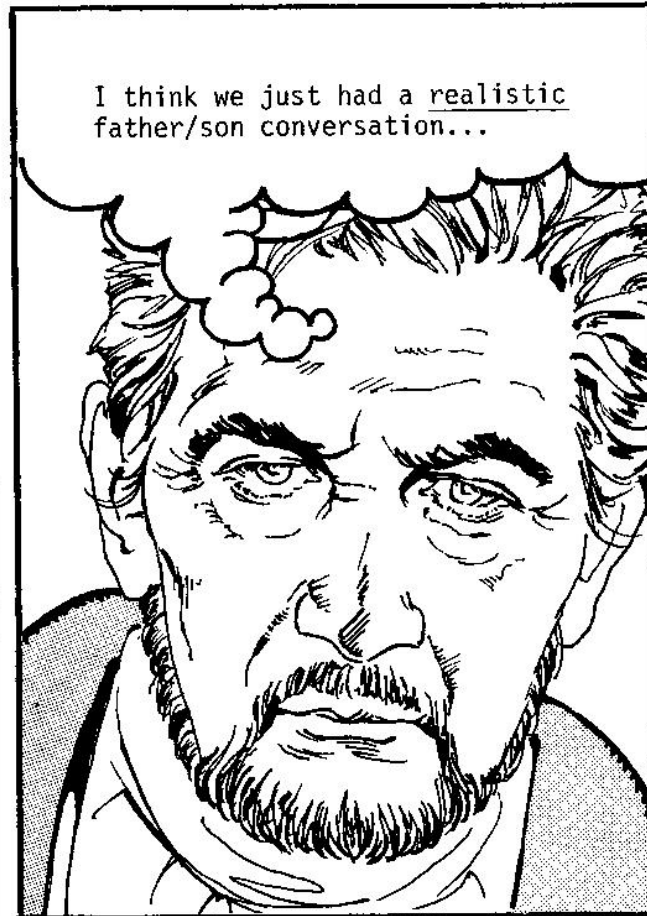
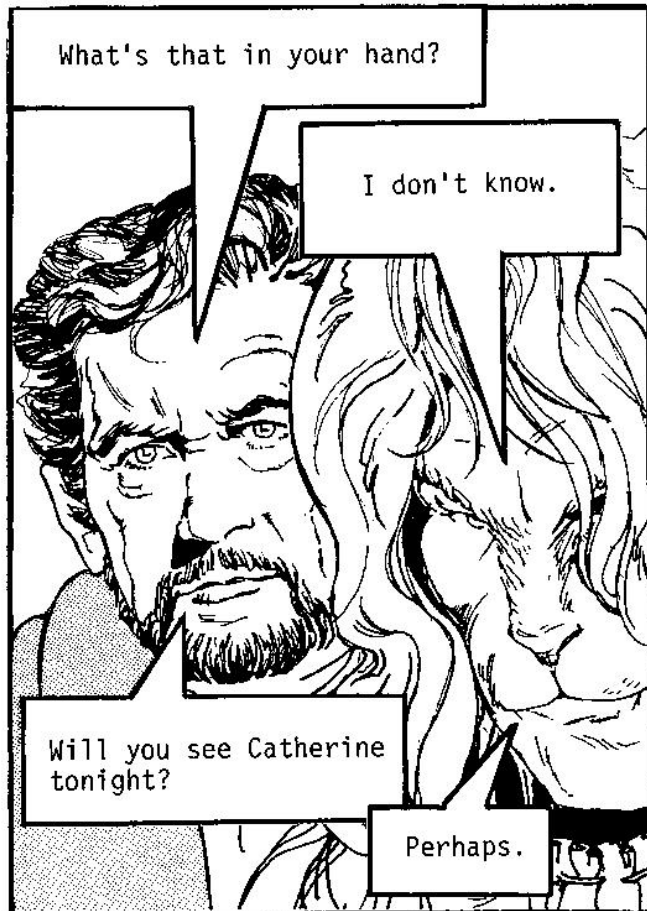
inside an antique toy safe!!!



Meanwhile, Below...



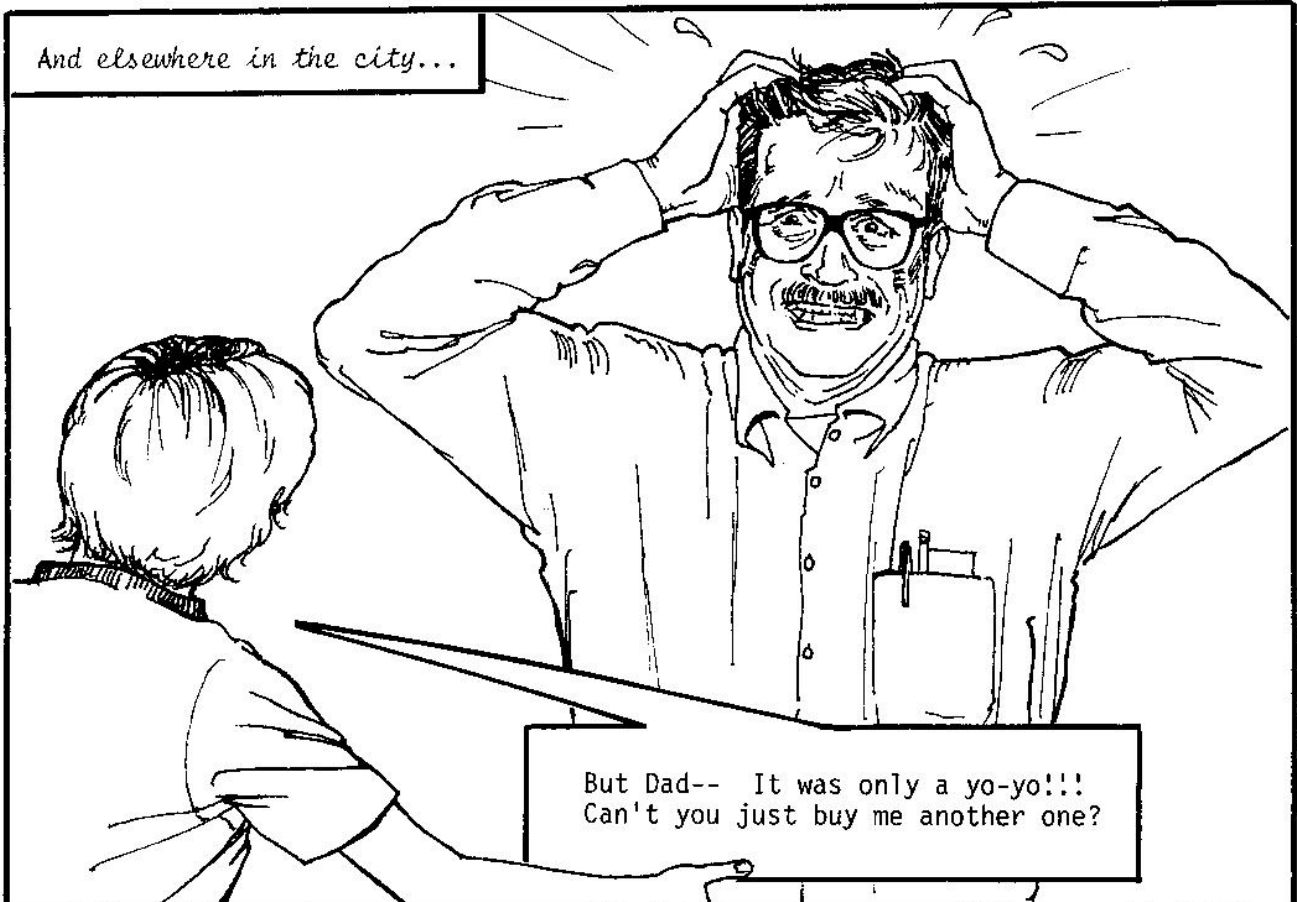
S. 13 degrees of ...
 Templar — compare
 white swine of any of
 England
 of eggs, flour, and milk
 impact toy terriers with
 ut tan on the head and
 1894) 1: a member of a
 mainly between Dahomey
 ne Yorubas — Yo-ru-ban
 & accus. of ge you; akin to
 12c) 1: the one or ones
 the second person singular
 or that of a possessive (~
 an I pour ~ a cup of tea);
 the second person in the
 rect object of a verb or as
 S. YE. YOUR. YOURS 2: JONE
 uthen (1824): YOU — usu.
 or sometimes one person as
 would
 shall
 youth-muse:
 youth-quake \-kwak\ n (13c)
 : the impact of the values, tastes, and mores of
 : the impact of society
 lished norms of society
 you've \yüv, yäv\ you have
 you! \yaufo\ sh [ME yowlen] v (13c) 1: to utter a loud long cry of
 grief, pain, or distress : wail 2: to complain or protest with or as if
 with yowls ~ vt: to express with yowling
 yowl n (13c) a loud long mournful wail or howl (as of a cat)
 yo-yo \yö-(yö)\ n, pl yo-yos [native name in Philippines] (1916) 1
 : a thick grooved double disk with a string attached to its center which
 is made to fall and rise to the hand by unwinding and rewinding on the
 string 2: one that tumbles a yo-yo esp. in moving up and down
 unexpectedly or repeatedly
 yo-yo adj (1947): shifting
 or unexpectedly
 yo-yo v yo-yoed; yo-yo-ing
 another repeatedly : FLUCTUATE
 yter-bium \i-tär-hë-am\ n
 lic element of the rare-earth
 with it and related elements in
 yt-trium \i-trë-am\ n [NL. fr.
 Ytterby, Sweden] (1822): a metal
 rare-earth metals which it resembles
 occurs in minerals — see ELEMENT table
 yuan \yü-an, yu-'än\ n, pl yuan [Chin
 MONEY table 2: the dollar of the Republic
 Yuca-tec \yü-ka-'tek\ n [Sp yucateco, fr. Yuc
 1820) 1: a member of an Indian people of
 language of the Yucatecs



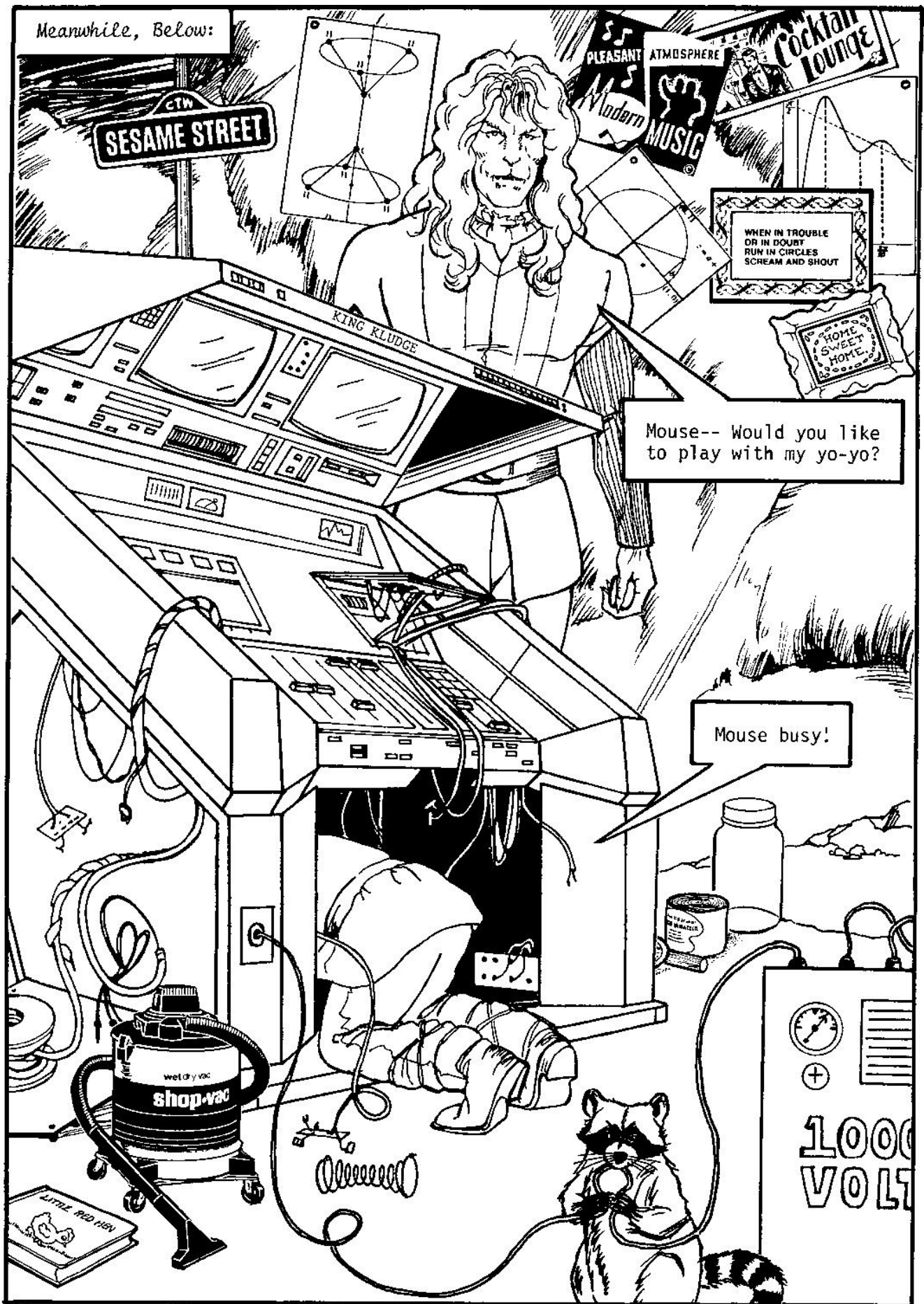
At work, Catherine daydreams while the briefs pile up.



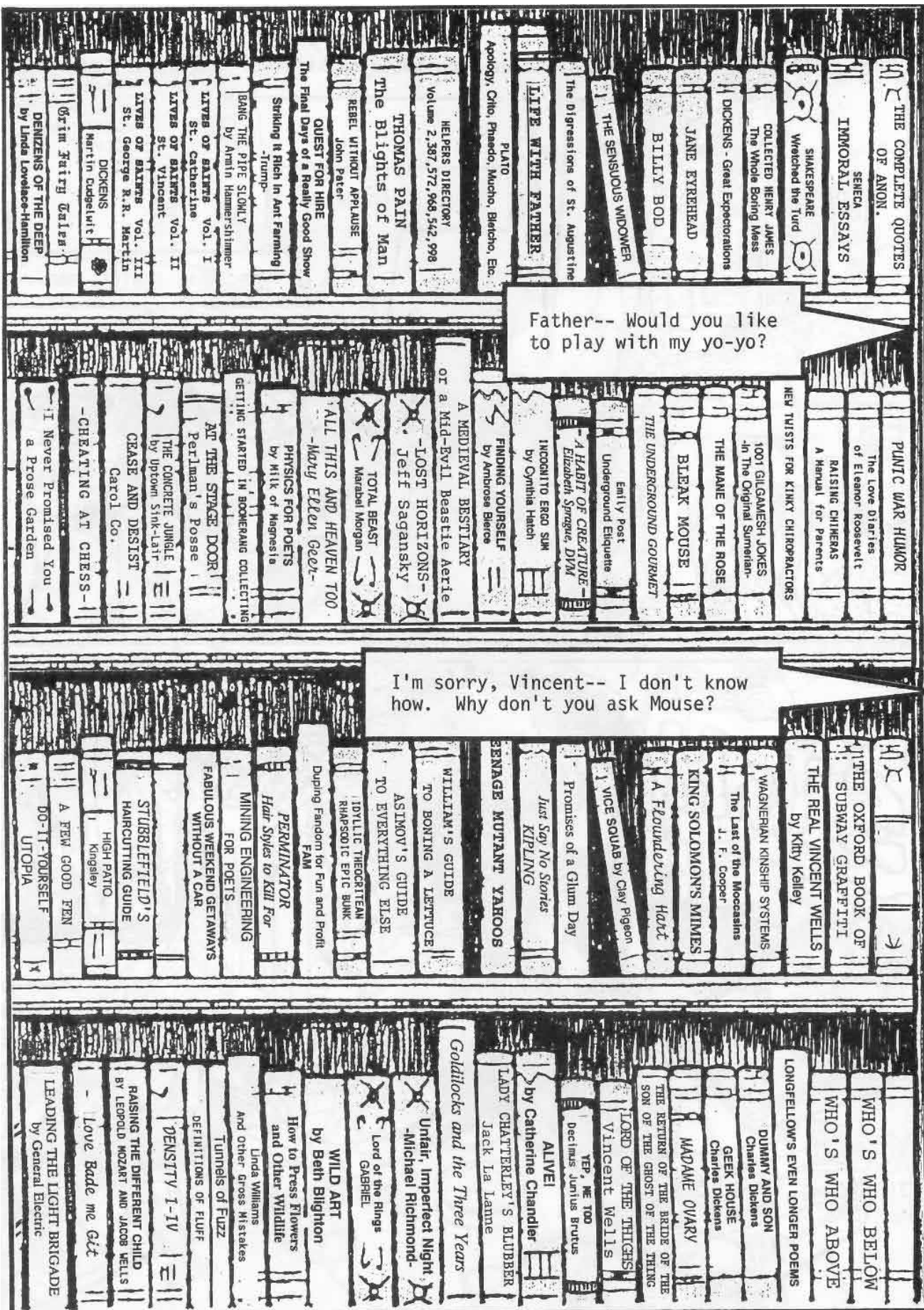
And elsewhere in the city...



Meanwhile, Below:







THE COMPLETE QUOTES
OF ANON.

IMMORAL ESSAYS
SENECA

SLAPSTICK
Watched the Tud

COLLECTED HENRY JAMES
The Whole Boring Mess

DICKENS - Great Expectations

JANE EYREHEAD
BILLY BOB

THE SENSUOUS WIDOWER

The Dignities of St. Augustine

LIFE WITH FATHER
PLATO

Apology, Crito, Phaedo, Mucha, Blotch, Etc.

HELPERS DIRECTORY
Volume 2, 387, 572, 968, 542, 998

THOMAS PAIN
The Blights of Man

REBEL WITHOUT APPLAUSE
John Pater

QUEST FOR HIRE
The Final Days of a Really Good Show

Striking It Rich in Art Farming
-Tump-

BANG THE PIPE SLOWLY
by Armin Hammerhammer

LIVES OF SAINTS Vol. I
St. Catherine

LIVES OF SAINTS Vol. II
St. Vincent

LIVES OF SAINTS Vol. III
St. George R.R. Martin

DICKENS
Martin Cuddehew

Grim Fairy Tales
DENIZENS OF THE DEEP
by Linda Lovelace-Hamilton

PUNIC WAR HUMOR
The Love Diaries
of Eleanor Roosevelt

RAISING CHIMERAS
A Manual for Parents

NEW TWISTS FOR KINKY CHIROPORACTORS

1001 GILGAMESH JOKES
-In The Original Summation-

THE MANE OF THE ROSE

BLEAK MOUSE

THE UNDERGROUND GOURMET

Emily Post
Underground Etiquette

A HABIT OF CREATURE
Elizabeth Sprague, DMA

INCOGNITO ERGO SUM
by Cynthia Hatch

FINDING YOURSELF
by Ambrose Bierce

A MEDIEVAL BESTIARY
or a Mid-Evil Beastie Aerie

-LOST HORIZONS-
Jeff Sagansky

TOTAL BEAST
Marabel Morgan

ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO
-Marty Ellen Gacy-

PHYSICS FOR POETS
by Milk of Magnesia

GETTING STARTED IN BOOGERANG COLLECTING

AT THE STAGE DOOR
Perlman's Posee

THE CONCRETE JUNGLE
by Uptown Sink-Lair

CEASE AND DESIST
Carol Co.

-CHEATING AT CHESS-
I Never Promised You
a Prose Garden

THE OXFORD BOOK OF
SUBWAY GRAFFITI

THE REAL VINCENT WELLS
by Kitty Kelley

WAGNERIAN KINSHIP SYSTEMS

The Last of the Moccasins
J. F. Cooper

KING SOLOMON'S MIMES

A Floundering Heart

VICE SQUAB by Clay Pigeon

Promises of a Glum Day
Just Say No Stories
KIPLING

SENAGE MUTANT YAHOOOS

WILLIAM'S GUIDE
TO BONING A LETTUCE

ASIMOV'S GUIDE
TO EVERYTHING ELSE

IDYLIC THEOCRITICAN
RHAPSODIC EPIC BUNK
FAM

Duplicating Fandom for Fun and Profit

PERMINATOR
Hair Styles to Kill For

MINING ENGINEERING
FOR POETS

FABULOUS WEEKEND GETAWAYS
WITHOUT A CAR

STUBBLEFIELD'S
HARCUTTING GUIDE

HIGH PATIO
Kingsley

A FEW GOOD FEN
DO-IT-YOURSELF
UTOPIA

WHO'S WHO BELOW

WHO'S WHO ABOVE

LONGFELLOW'S EVEN LONGER POEMS

DUMMY AND SON
Charles Dickens

GEEK HOUSE
Charles Dickens

MADAME OVARY

THE RETURN OF THE BRIDE OF THE
SON OF THE GHOST OF THE THING

LORD OF THE THICKS
Vincent Wells

YEP, WE TOO
Declius Junius Brutus

ALIVE!
by Catherine Chandler

LADY CHATTERLEY'S BLUBBER
Jack La Laine

Goldilocks and the Three Years

Unfair, Imperfect Night
-Michael Richmond-

Lord of the Rings
GABRIEL

WILD ART
by Beth Blighon

How to Press Flowers
and Other Wildlife

Linda Williams
And other Gross Mistakes

Tunnels of Fuzz

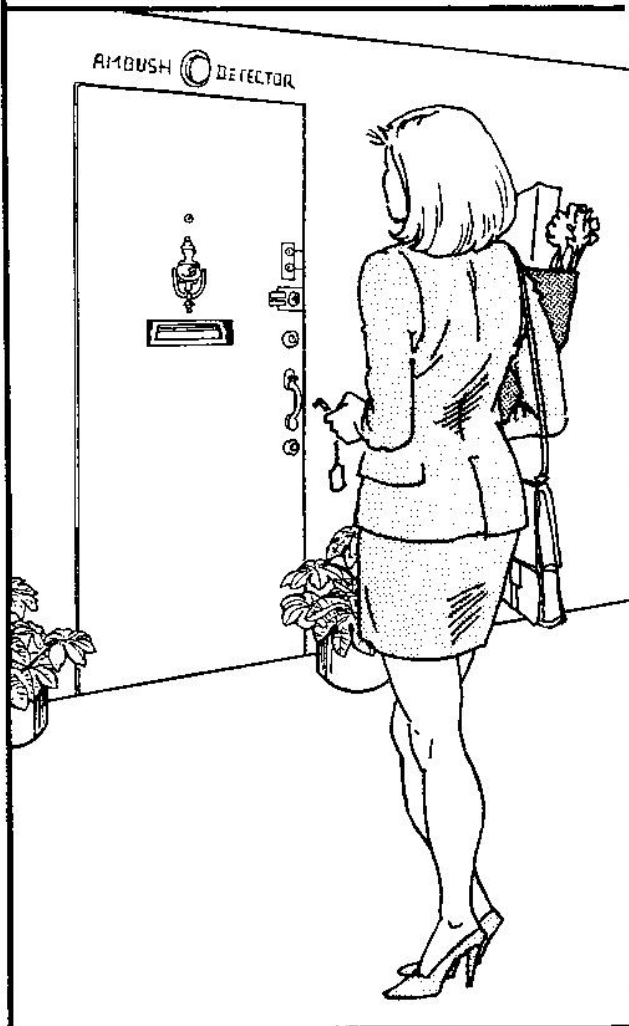
DEFINITIONS OF FLUFF

DENSITY I-IV

RAISING THE DIFFERENT CHILD
BY LEOPOLD MOZART AND JACOB WELLS

- Love Bade me G&T
LEADING THE LIGHT BRIGADE
by General Electric

Catherine goes home at the end of a hectic day. It's Friday night, and she has plans...



SNAP!

Oh, no...

CLICK!

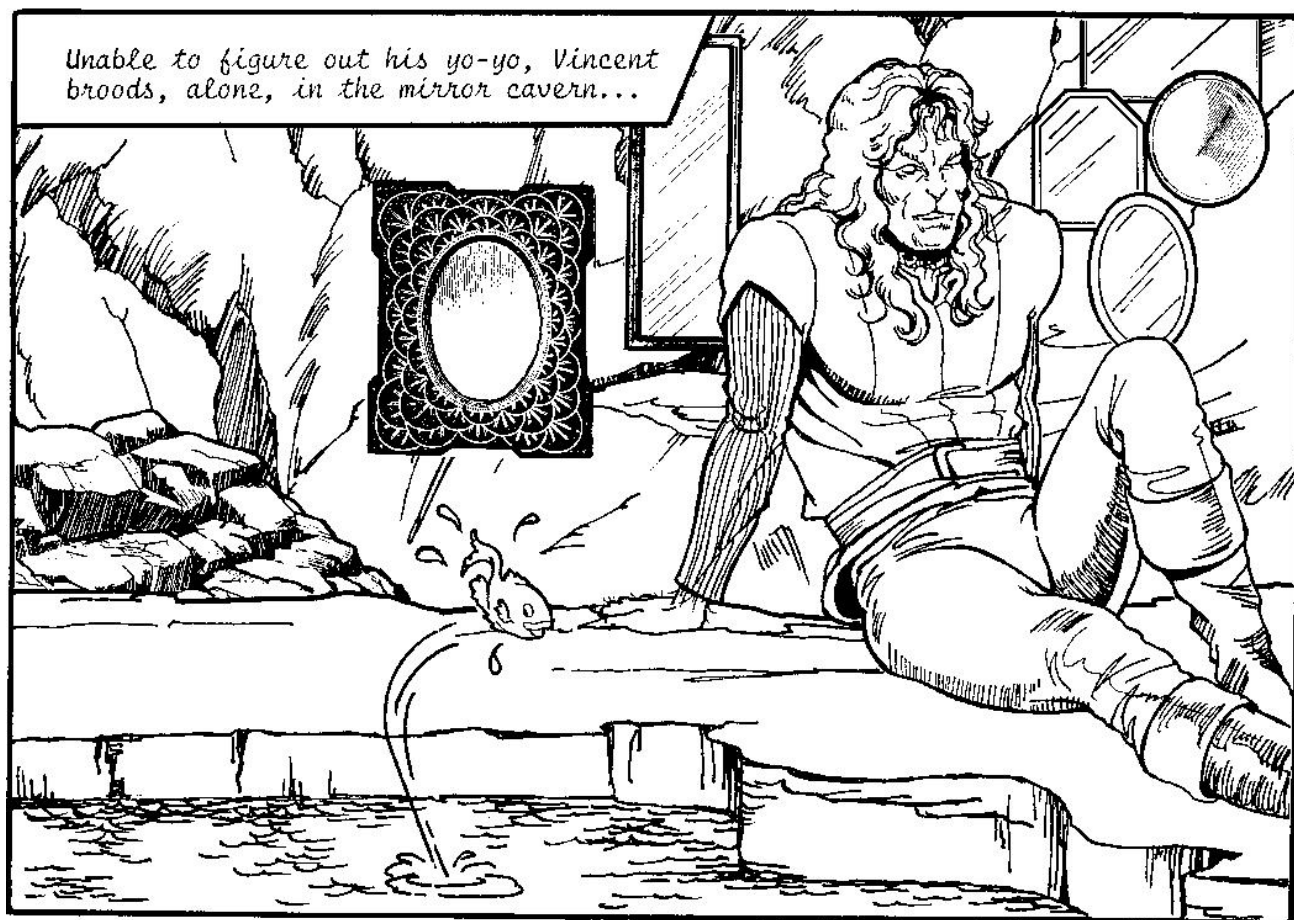
Well, darn...!

I don't believe this.

CLICK!

* SIGH *

CLICK!





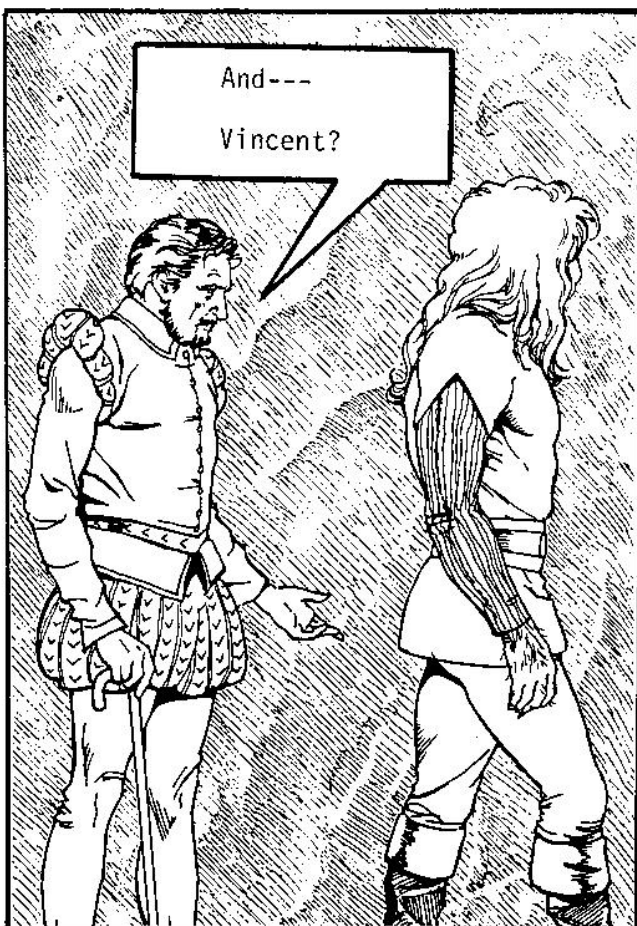
If you borrow my cologne, please
return it, and--uh--



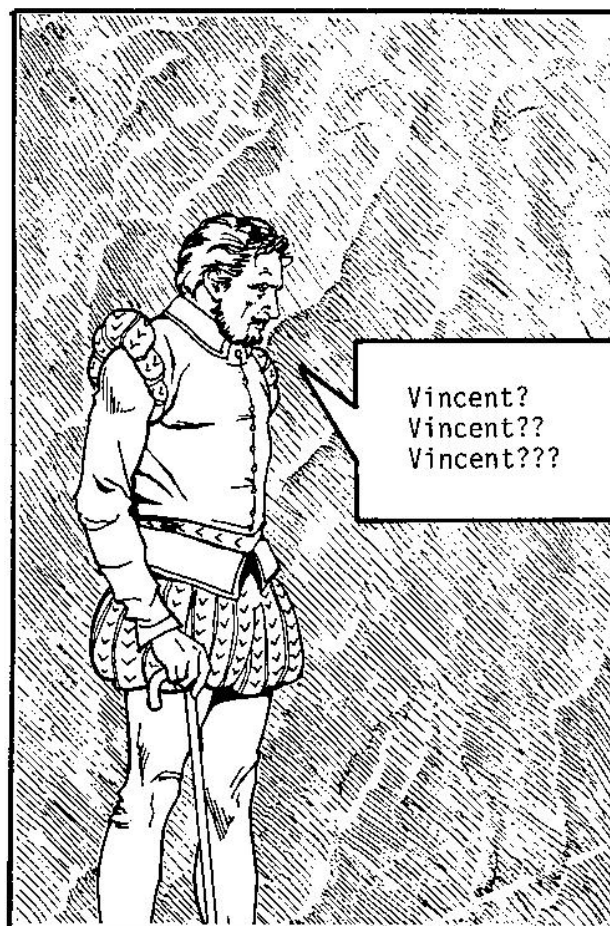
Don't wear those tired old
corduroy pants...



And---
Vincent?

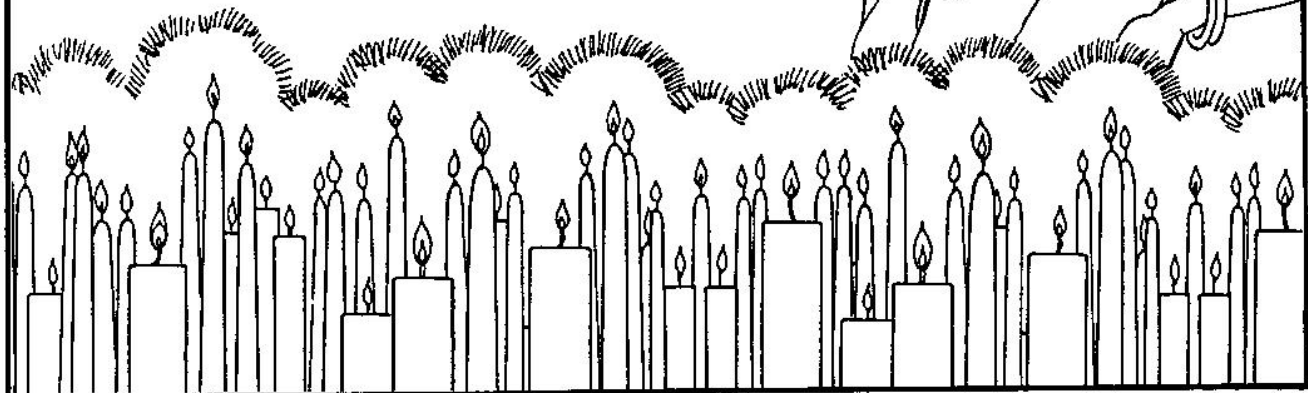


Vincent?
Vincent??
Vincent???



Meanwhile, Catherine solves her lighting problem...

Good thing I was so thrilled when Vincent brought me that Winterfest candle... Or I never would have ended up with all these!!!

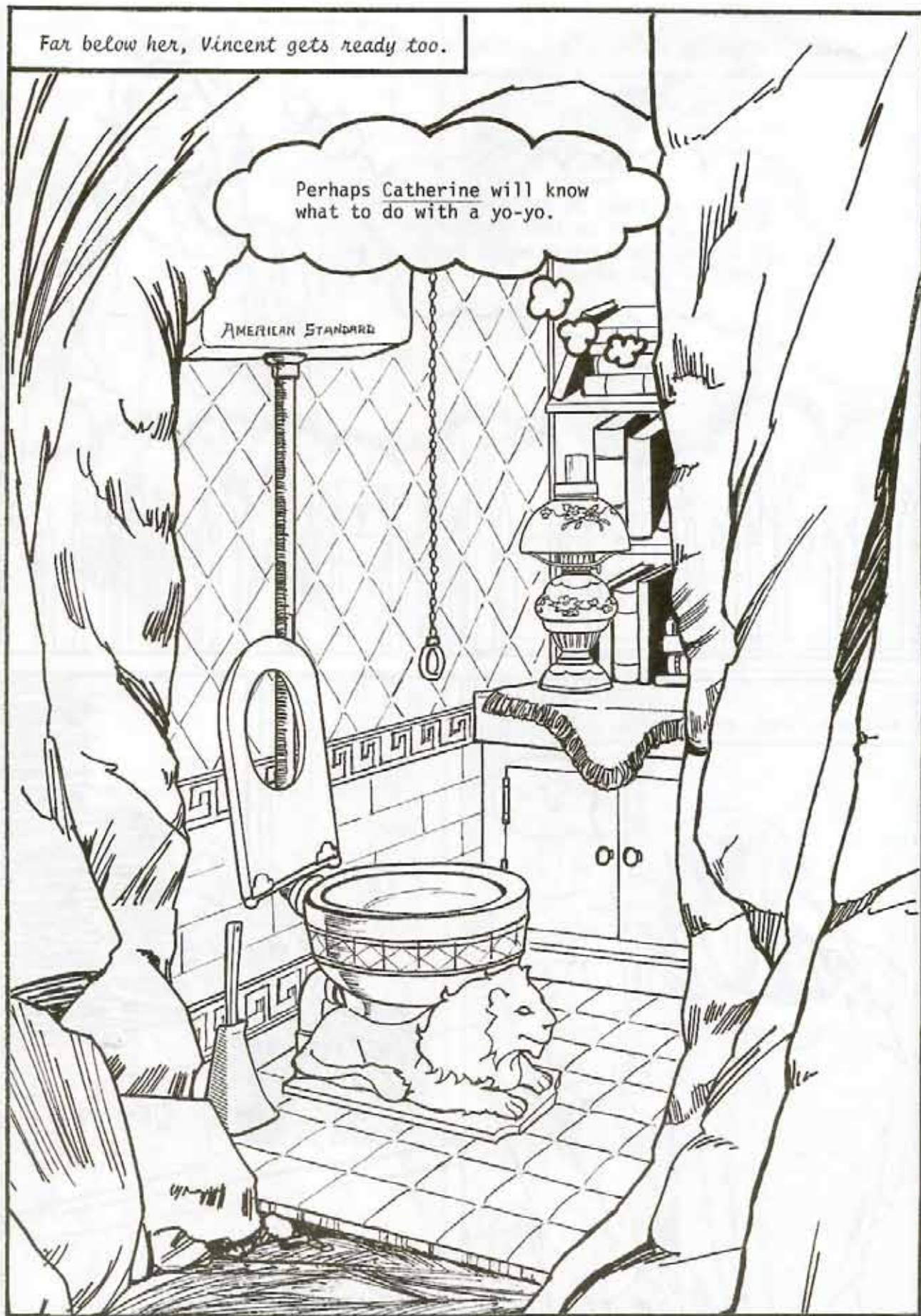


And gets ready for Vincent.



Far below her, Vincent gets ready too.

Perhaps Catherine will know
what to do with a yo-yo.

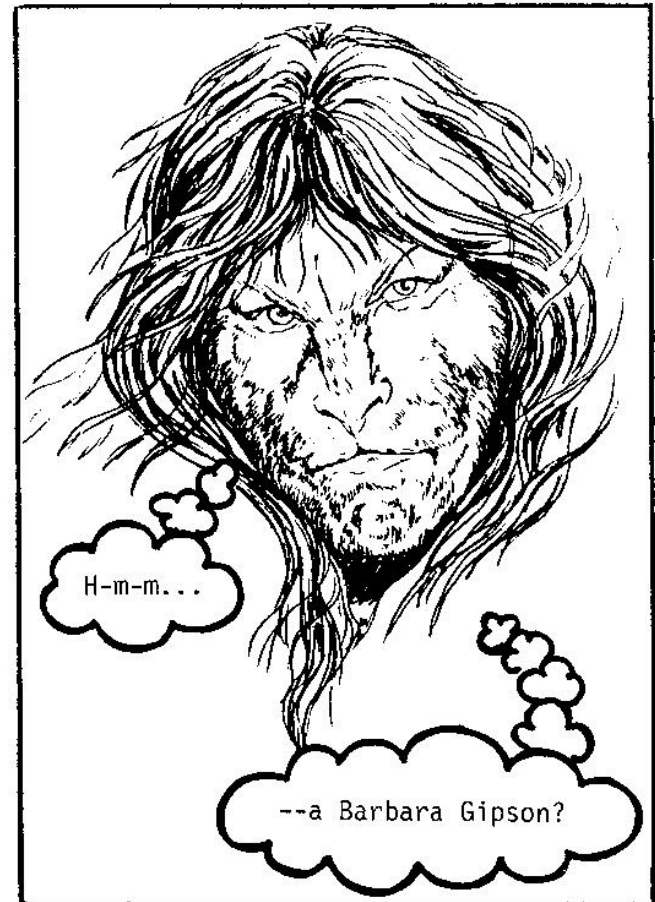


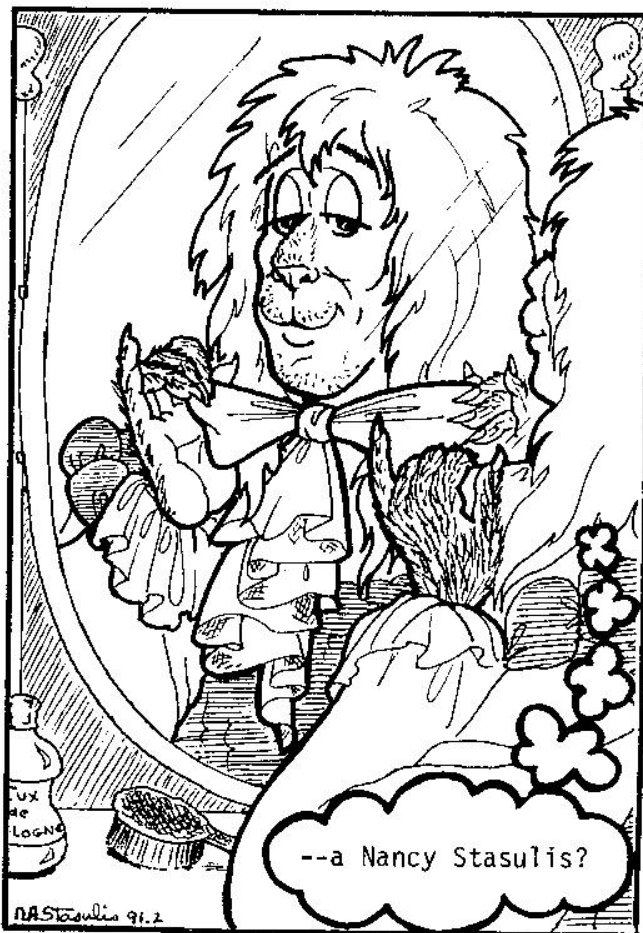


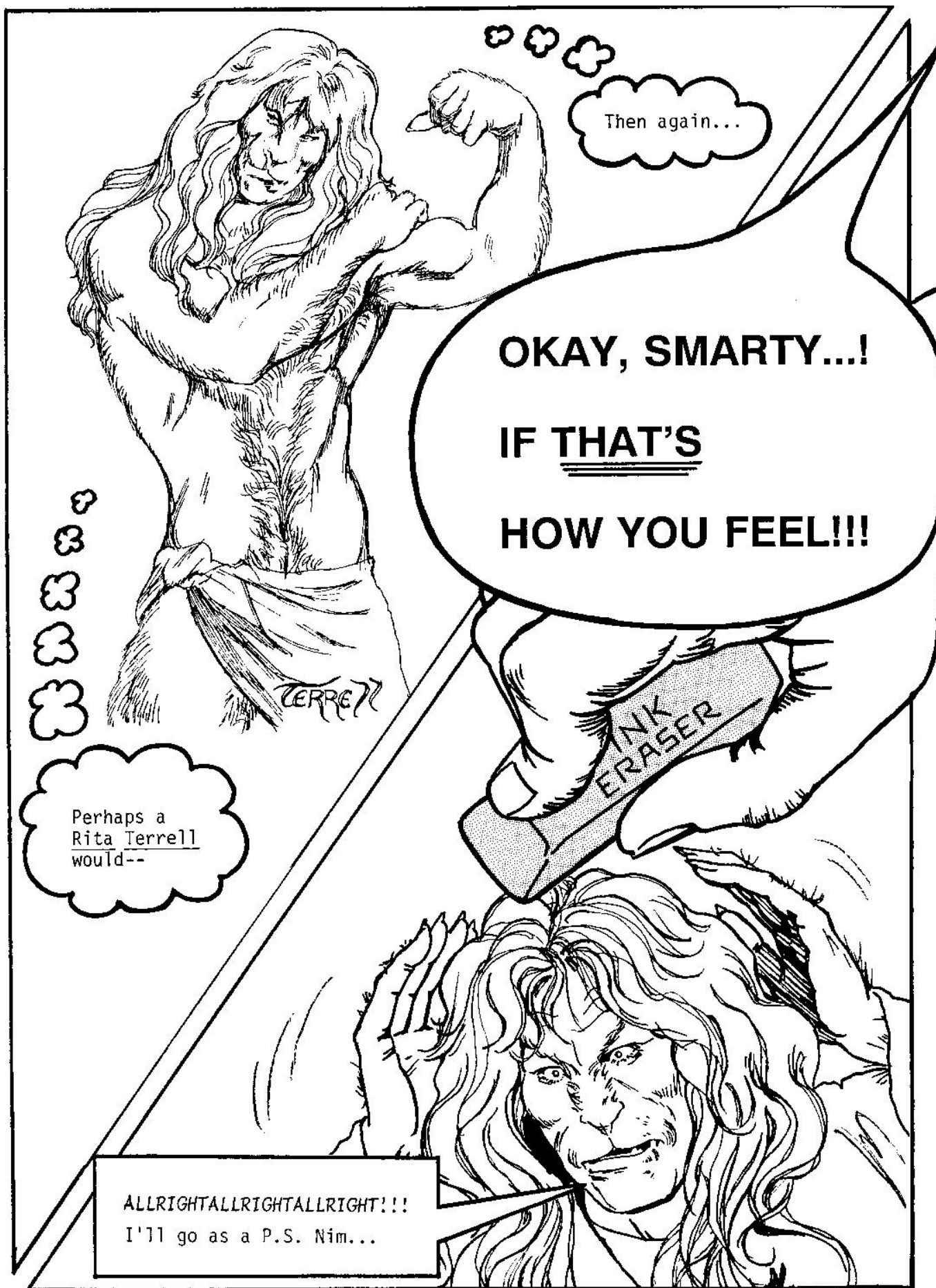
H-m-m. I wonder... How shall I appear to Catherine tonight?

GRITCHA
GRITCHA
GRITCHA

Shall I go
SIGH
as a Beth Blighton???



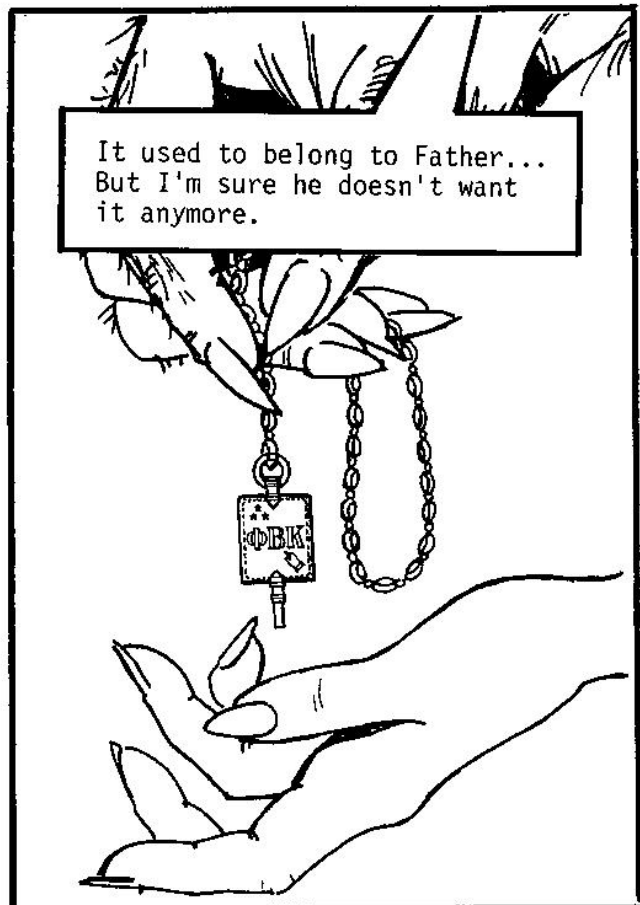
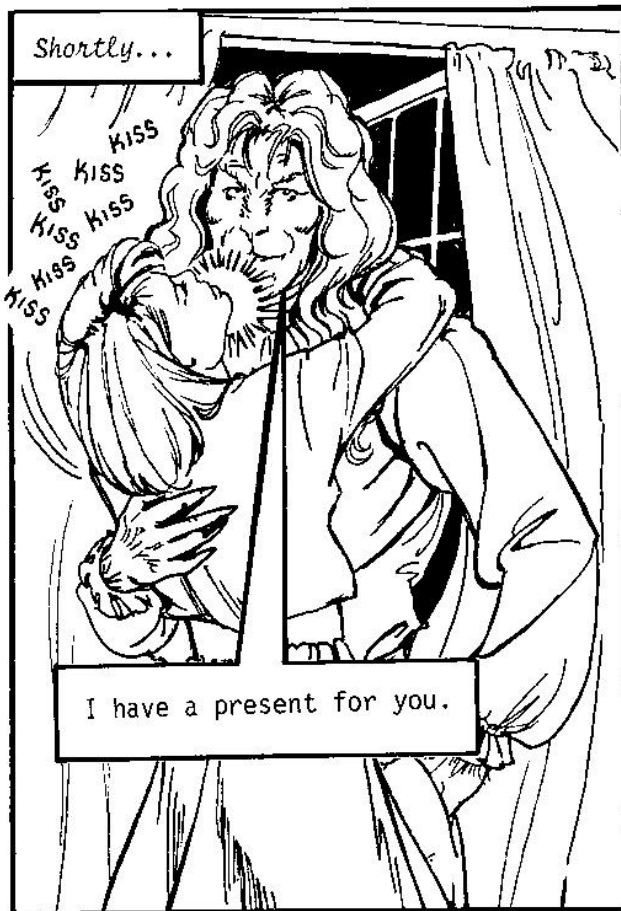


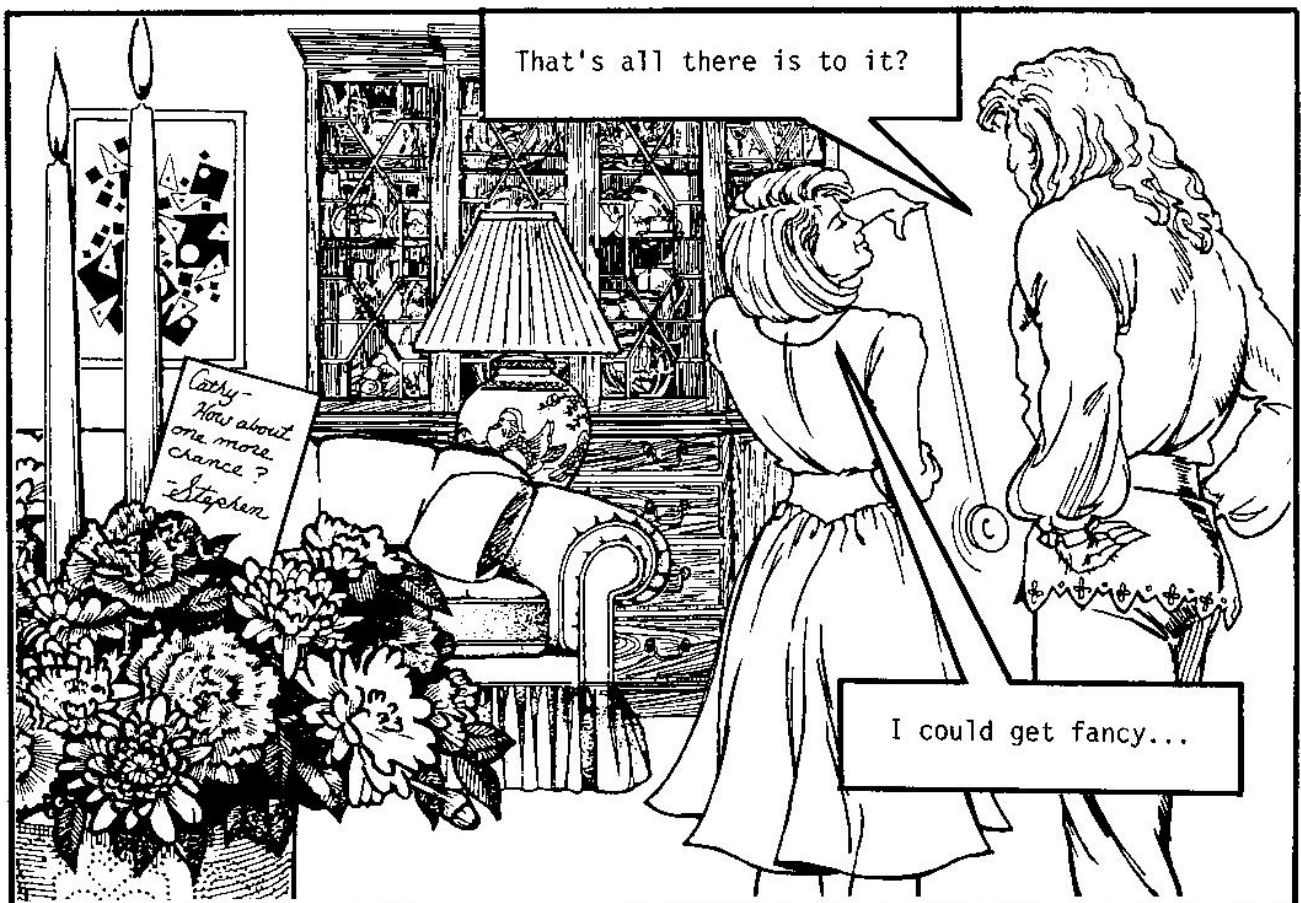
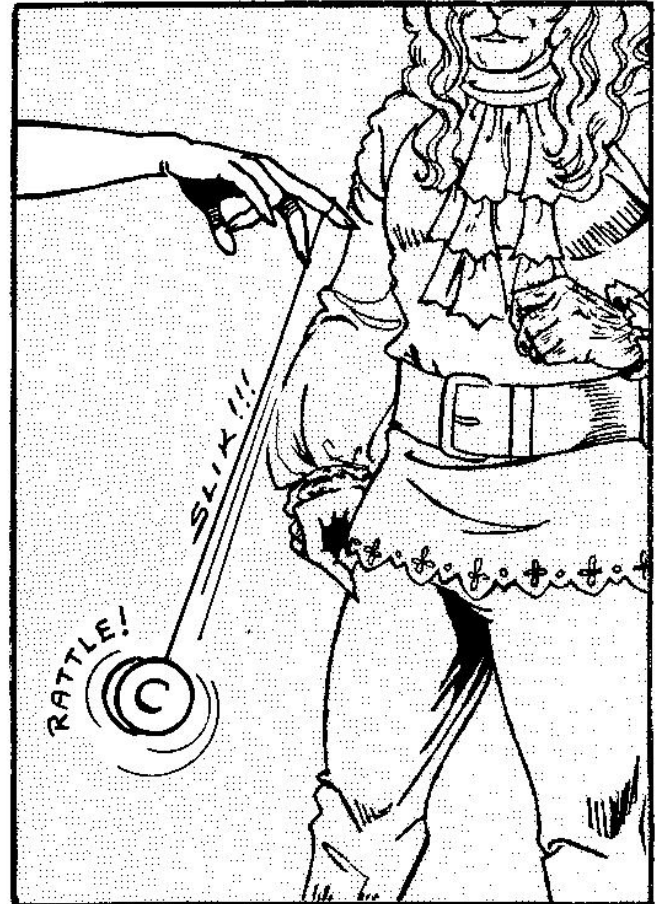


Vincent climbs up to Catherine's apartment.

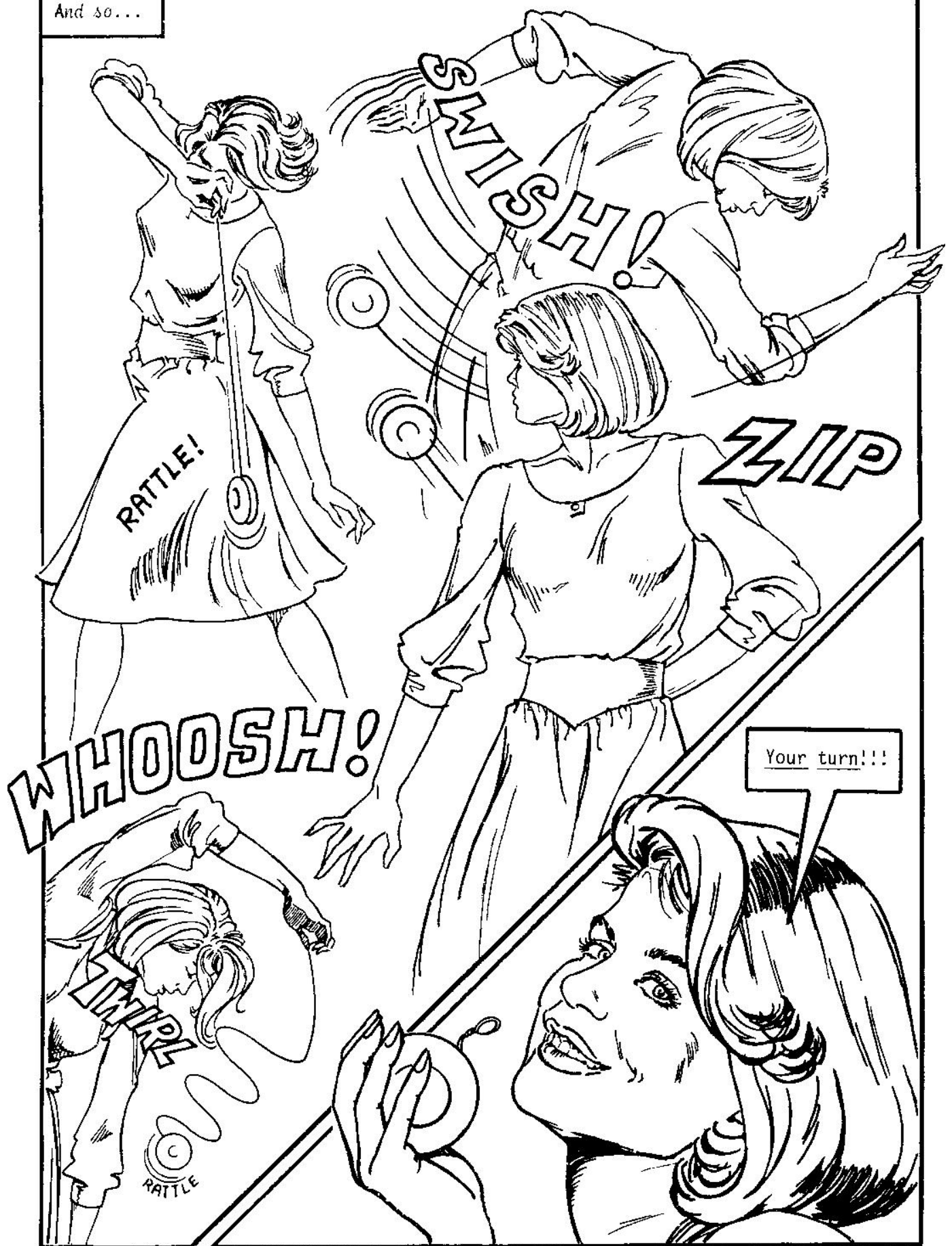


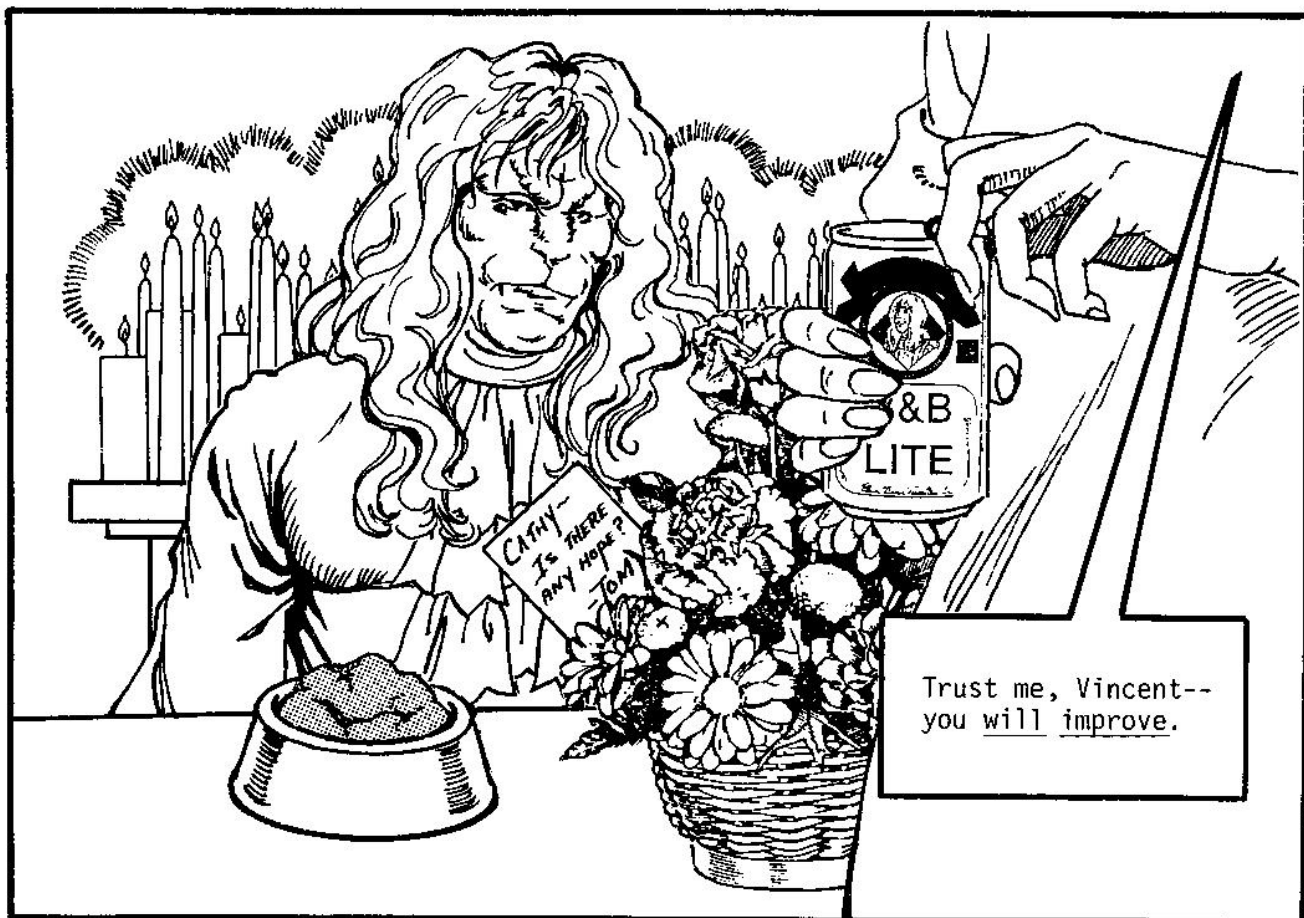




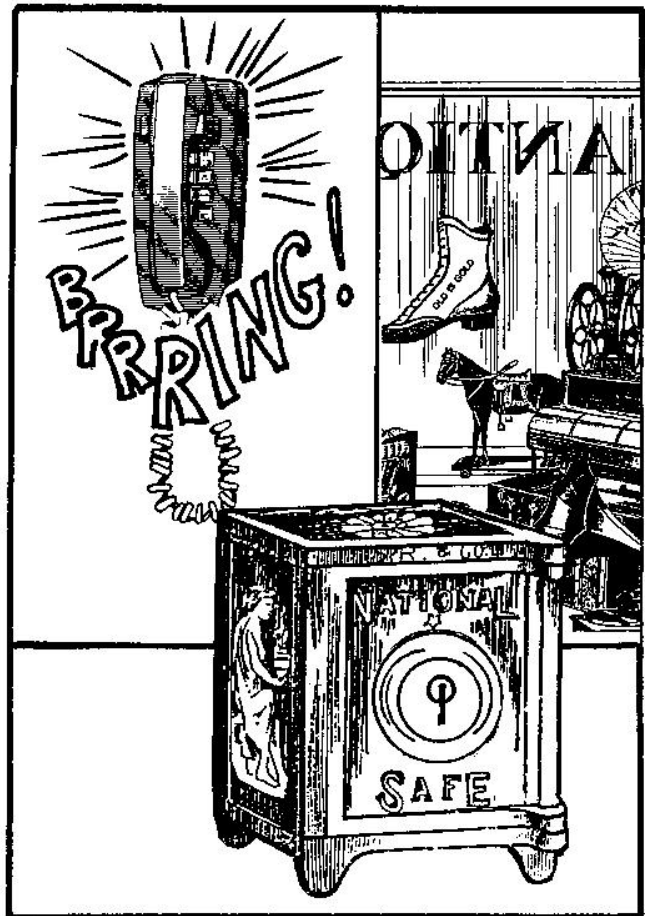
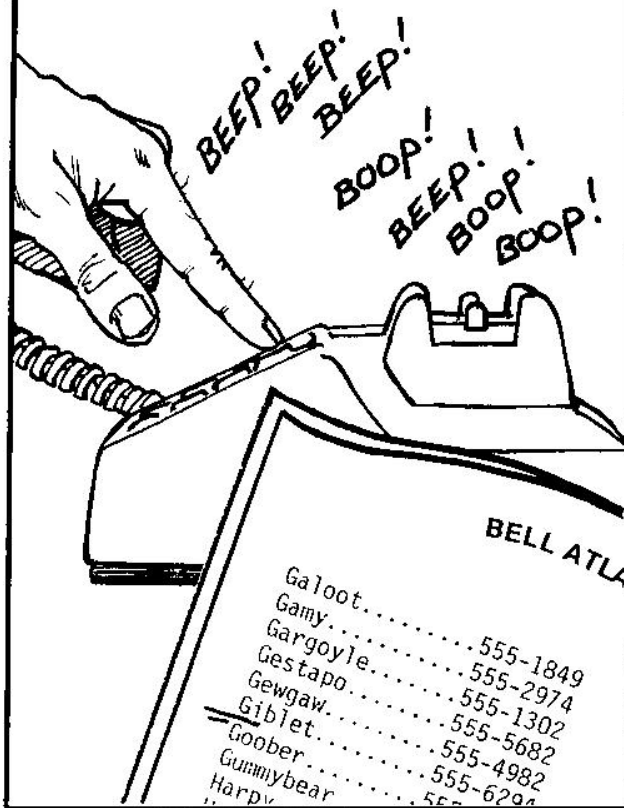


And so...





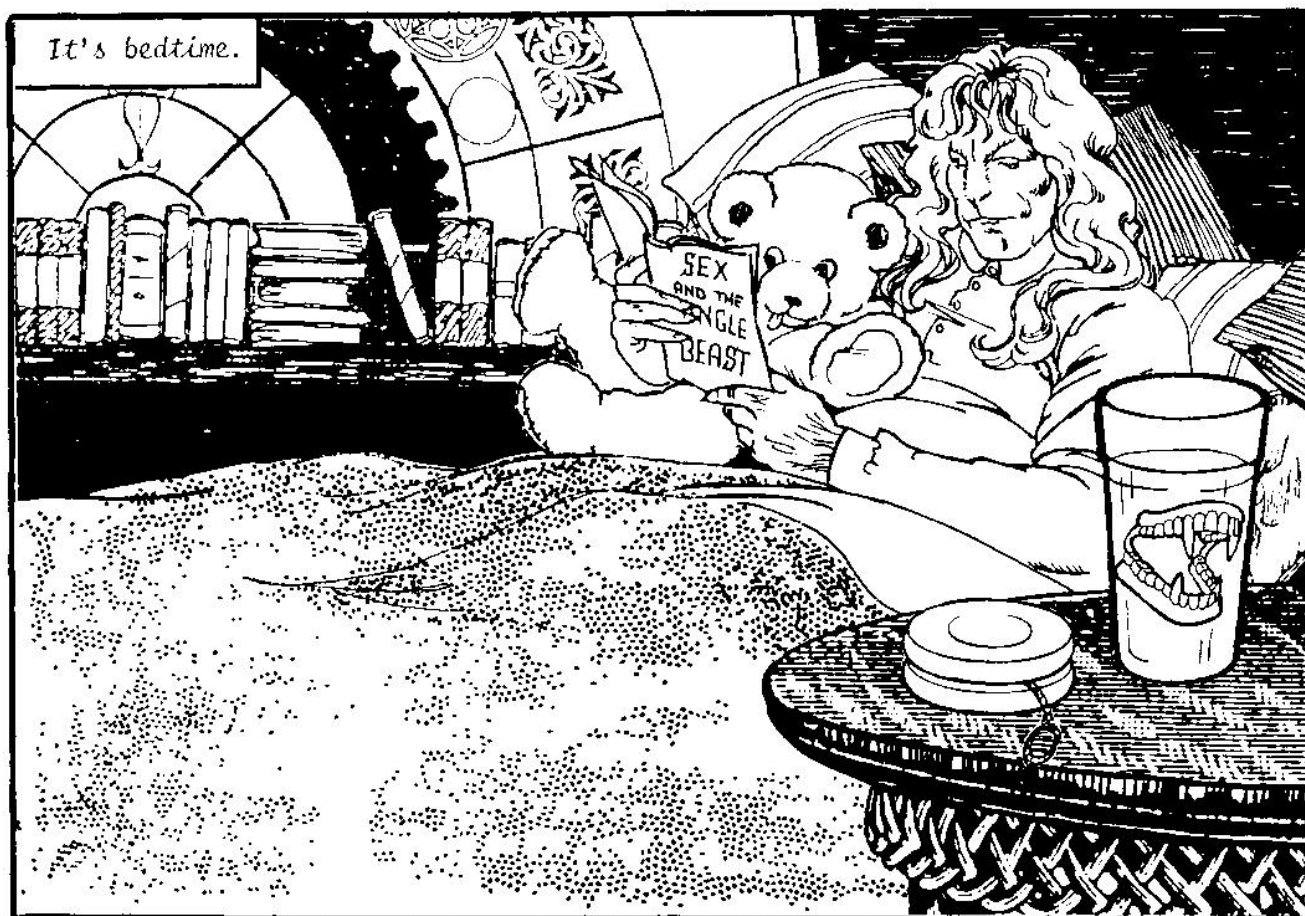
Meanwhile, in another part of the city...



Having stuffed himself at Catherine's, Vincent returns Below.

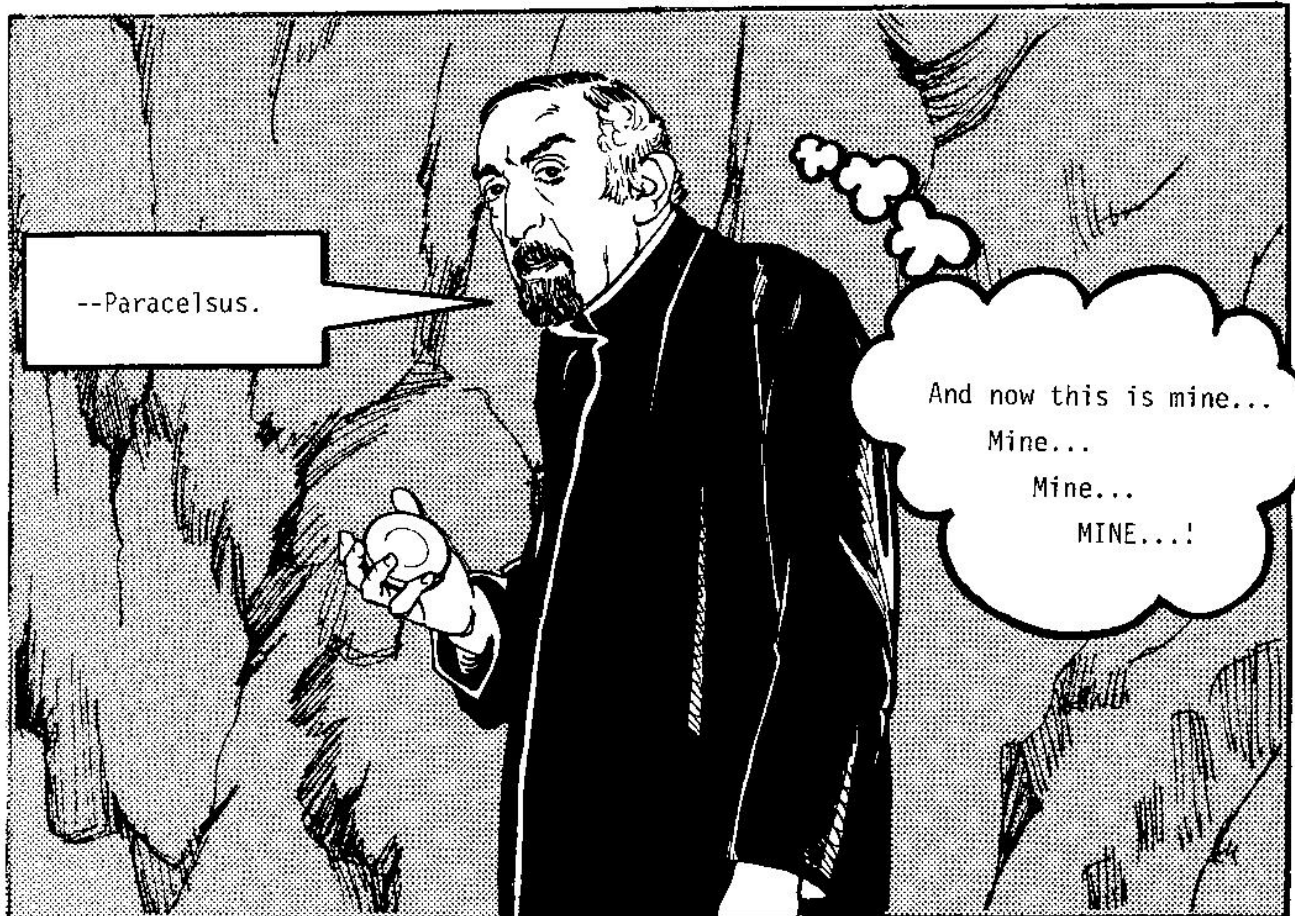


It's bedtime.

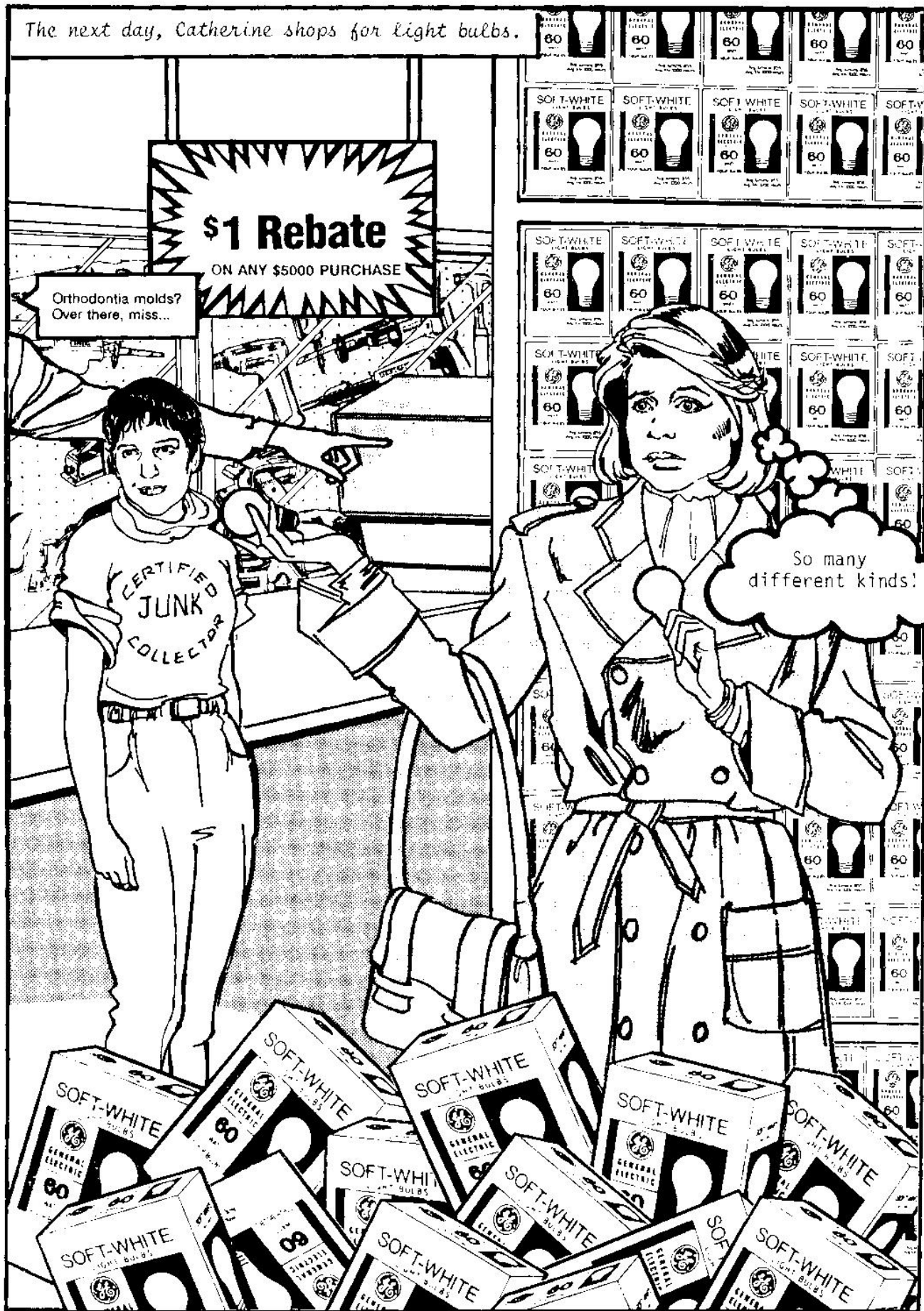




OH
NO!
IT'S-



The next day, Catherine shops for light bulbs.



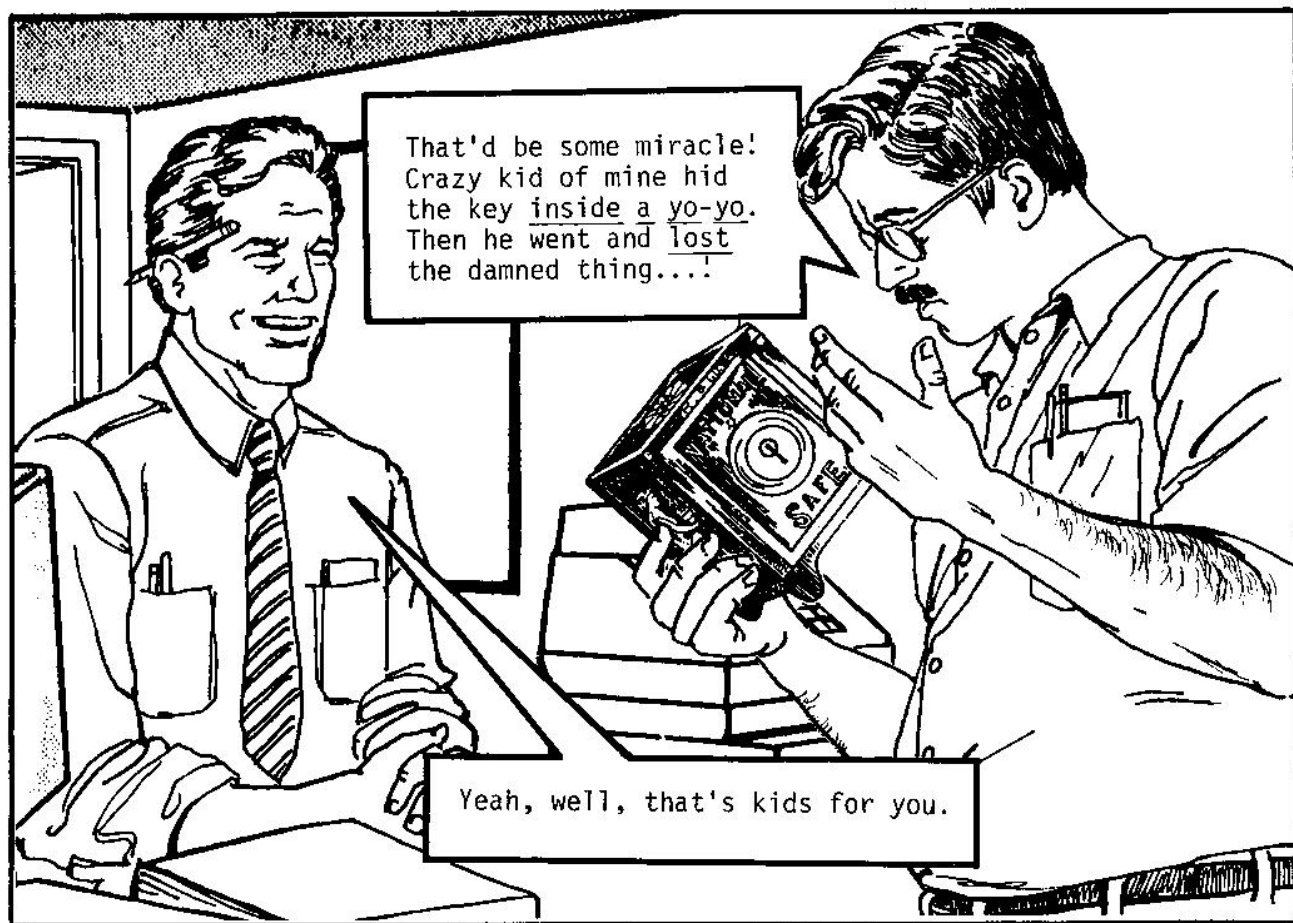
Suddenly Catherine overhears a conversation:

...real sorry, Mr. Giblet, but we can't pick this lock without breaking it. I wish we could help you, but anything we do would only ruin your antique toy safe. Sorry. Sure hope you find the key...



That'd be some miracle! Crazy kid of mine hid the key inside a yo-yo. Then he went and lost the damned thing....!

Yeah, well, that's kids for you.



Then, on the way home...



Shortly...

Father-- Parathelthuth took
thum of my thingth...



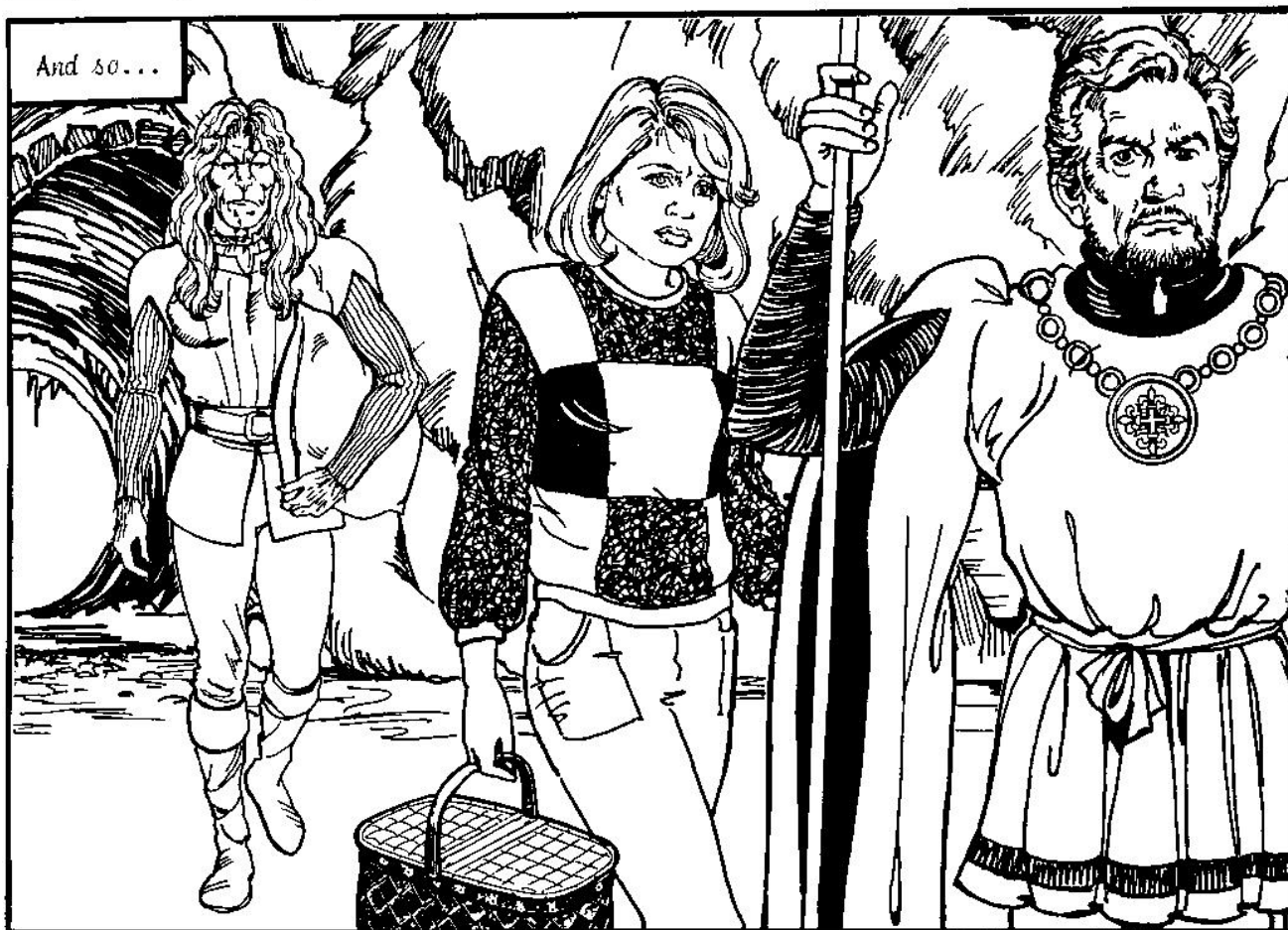


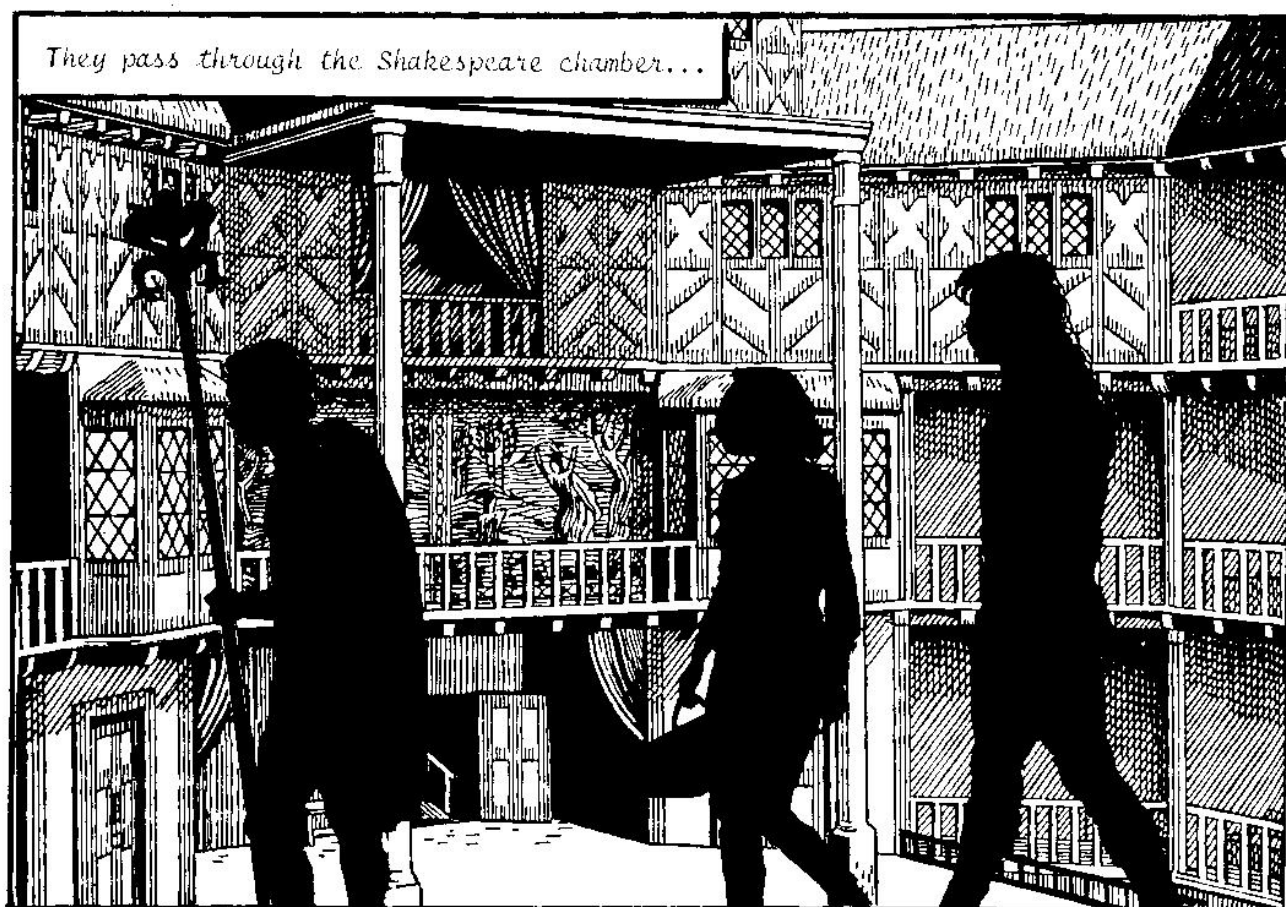
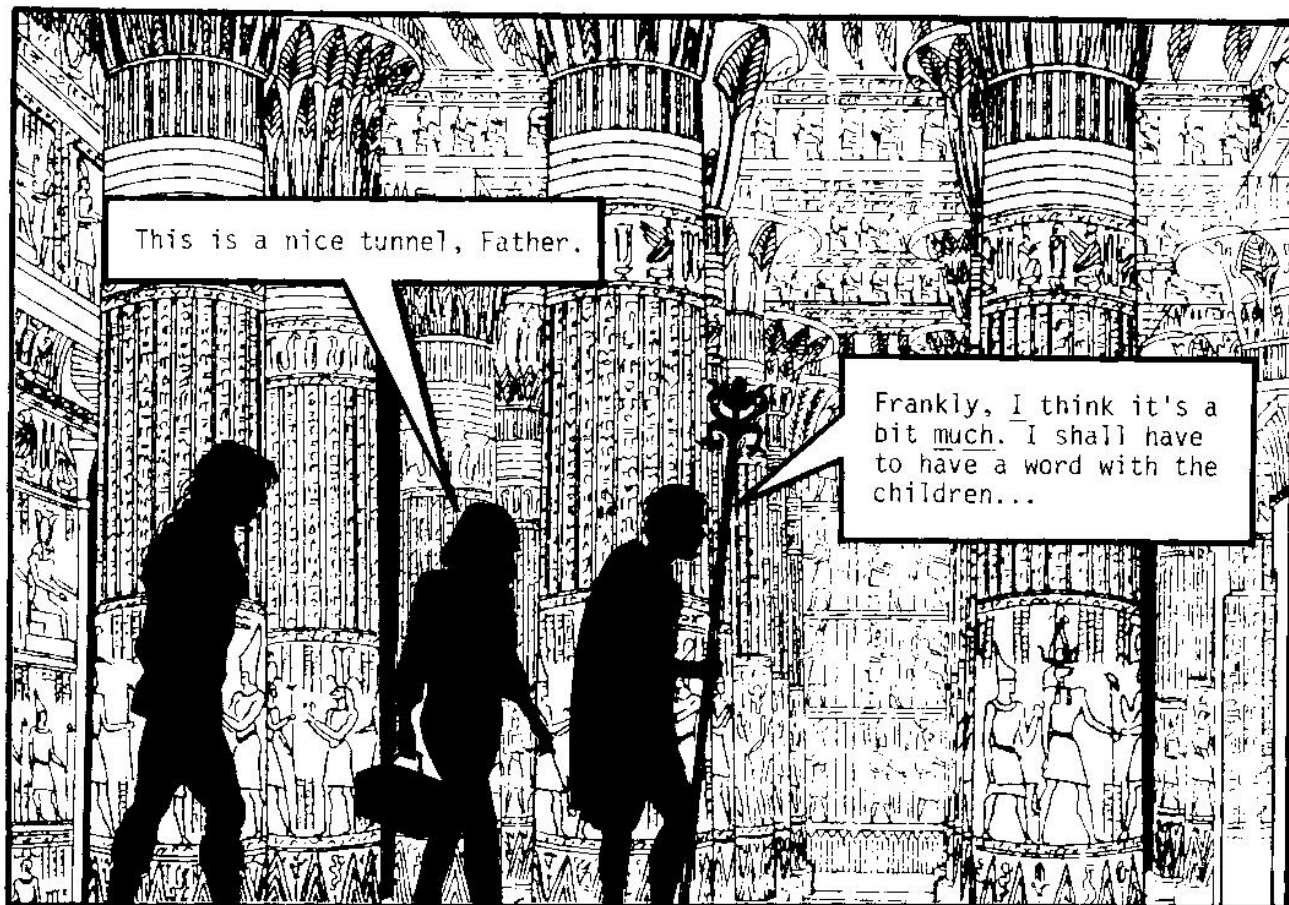
As usual, Father's logic is irrefutable...

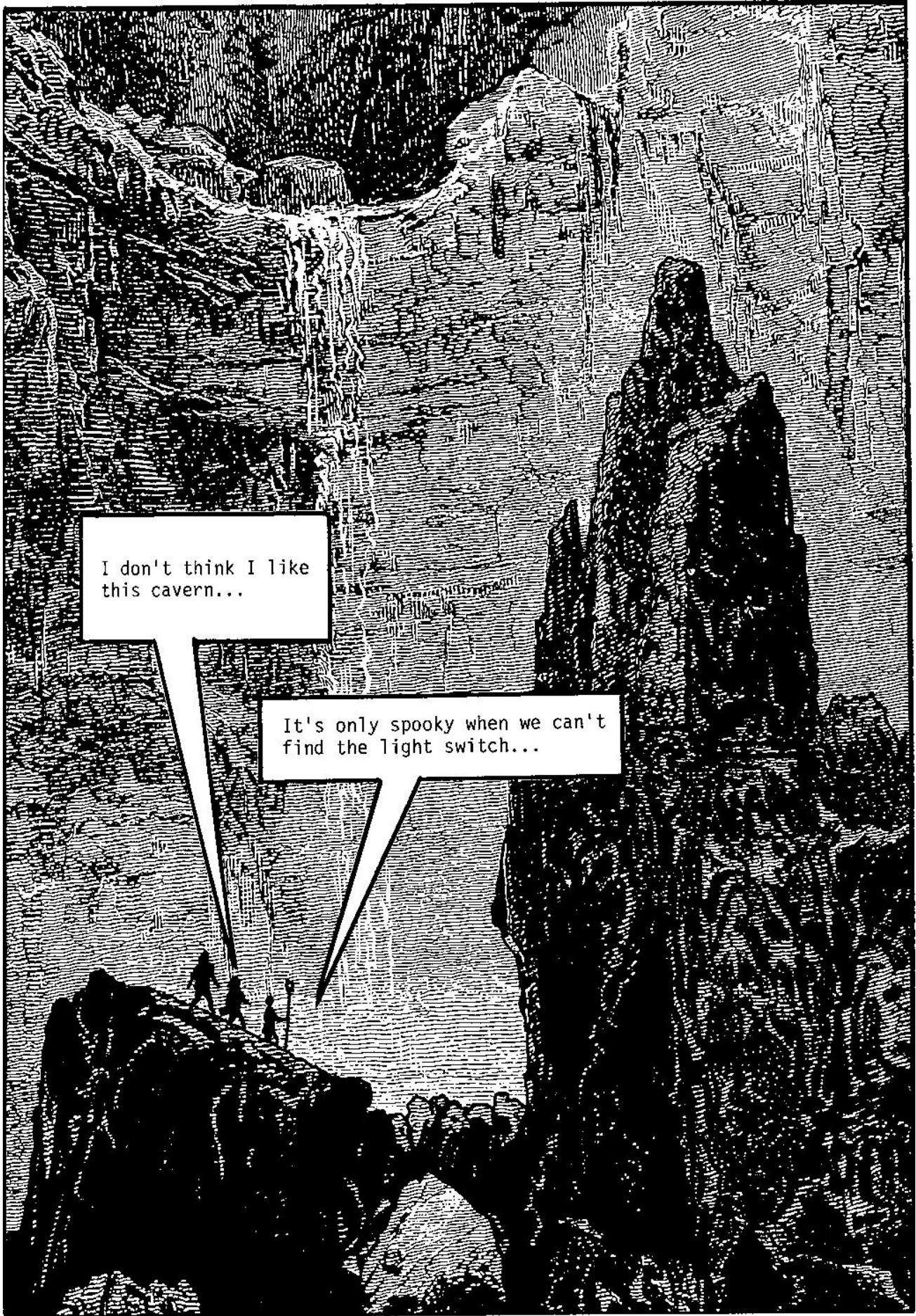
Supposing you get killed? If I'm not there to witness your final, heroic moments how can I deliver a suitably dramatic and moving eulogy at your funeral? Do you want me to disappoint your friends?



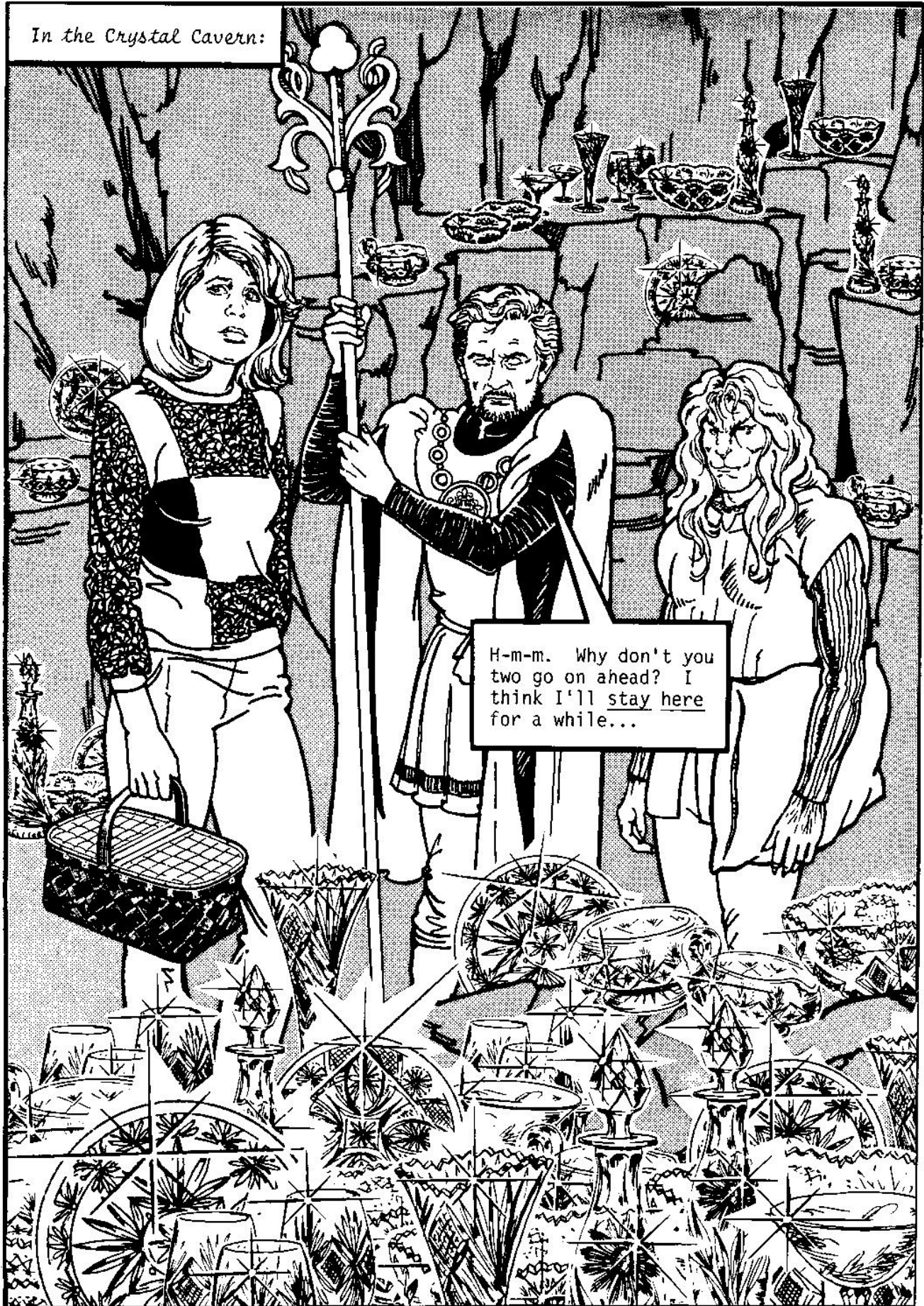
And so...







In the Crystal Cavern:



H-m-m. Why don't you
two go on ahead? I
think I'll stay here
for a while...

Vincent and Catherine proceed to the lair of Paracelsus!

He's redecorated! By the way--are you going to tell me why you brought that pillow along???

DANGER! EVIL AHEAD!

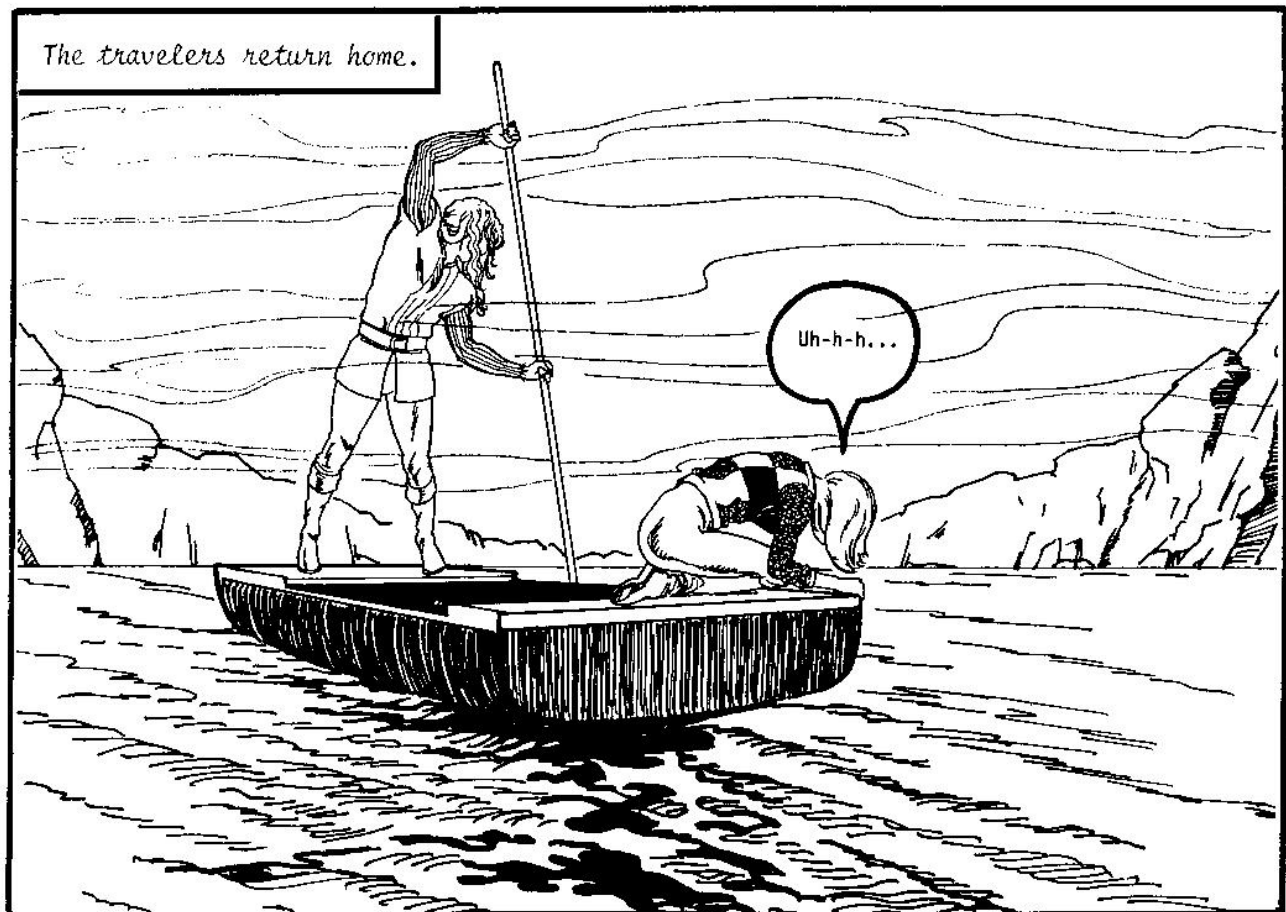
DANGER! PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK

GO NO FURTHER

YOU FACE YOU

You'll thee.





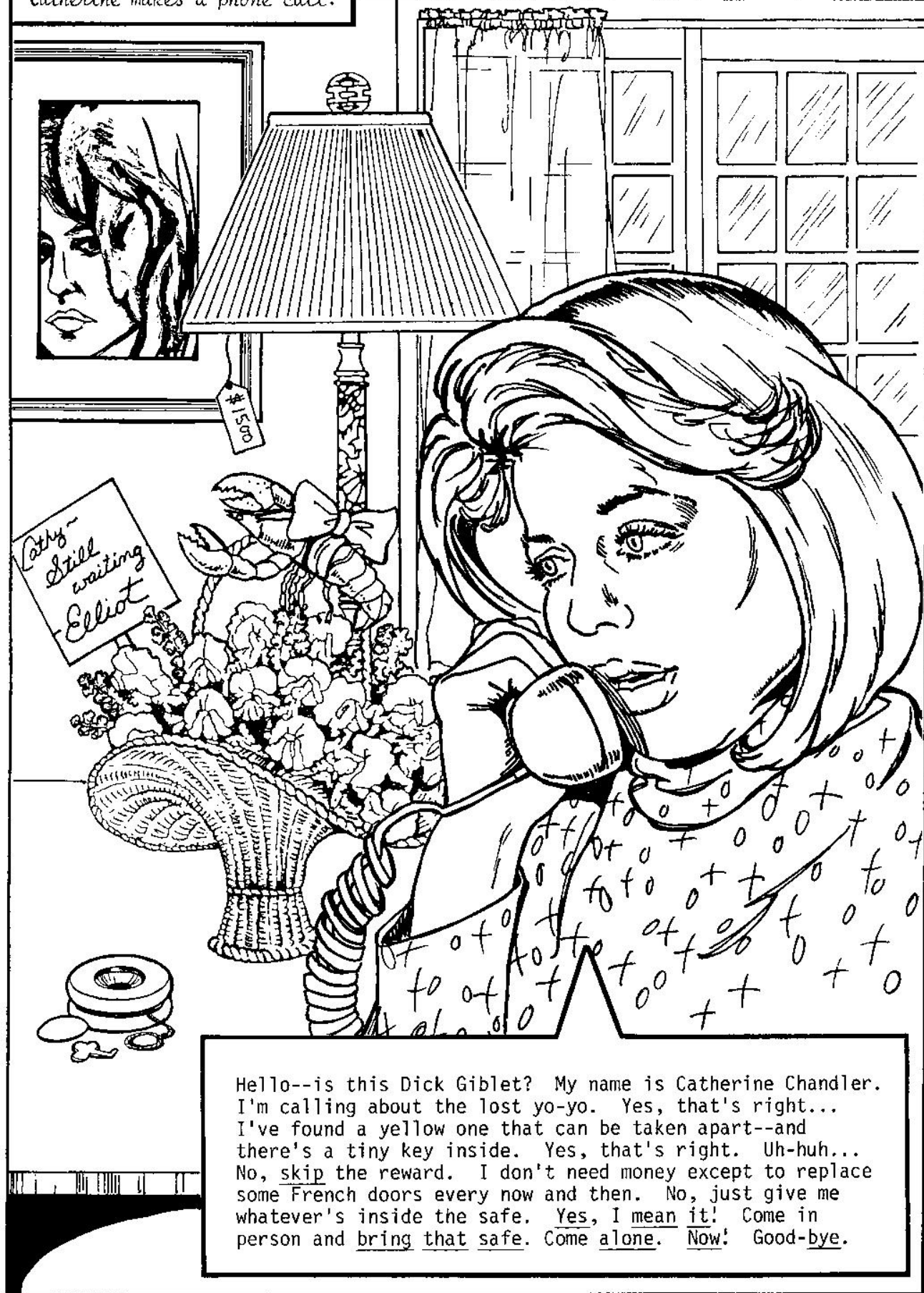
That evening Vincent makes a terrible discovery.

GASP!

MY YO-YO!!!
IT'S GONE!!!
AGAIN!!!!!!

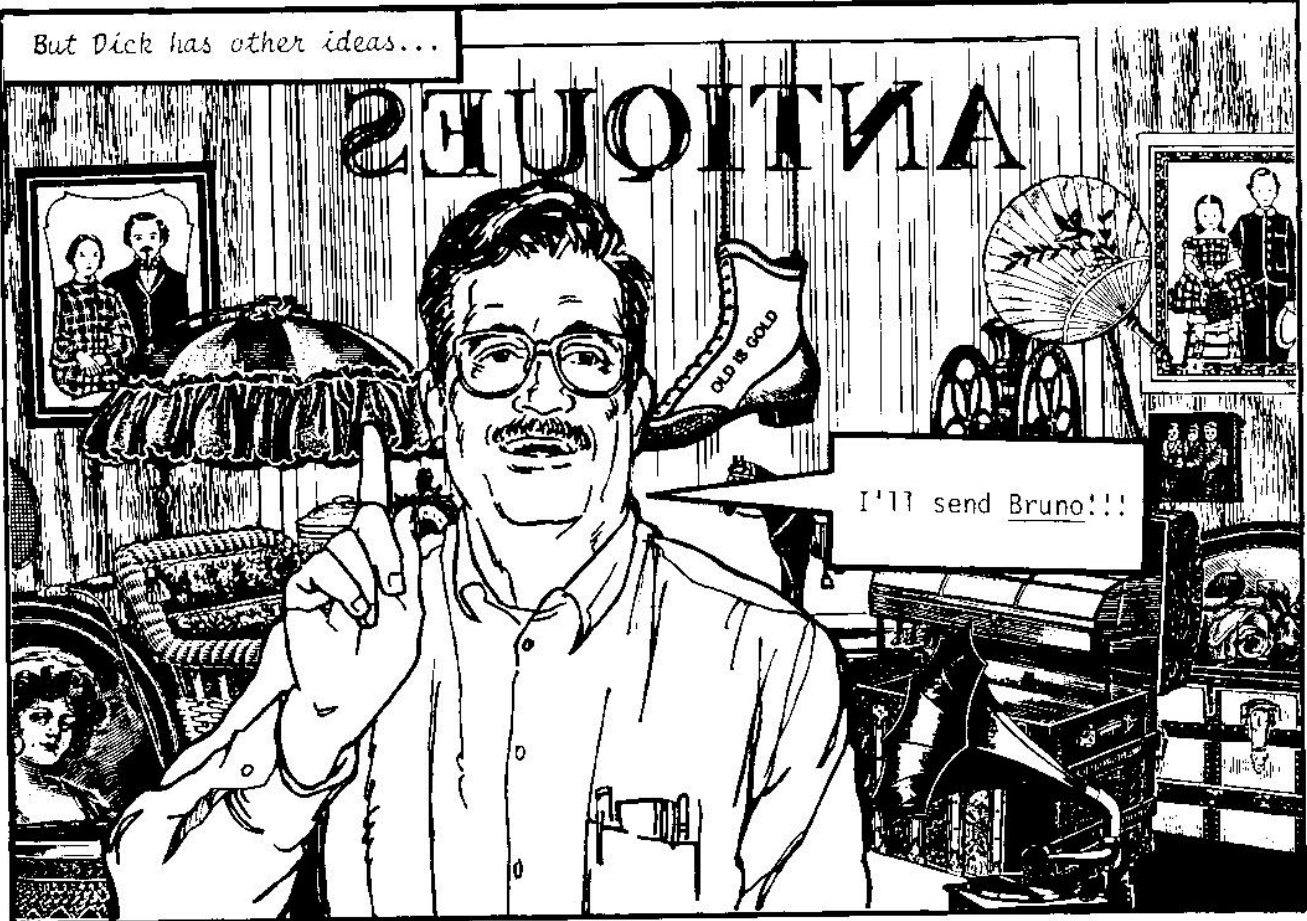
I wonder what's
INSIDE
THAT
SAFE!

Catherine makes a phone call:

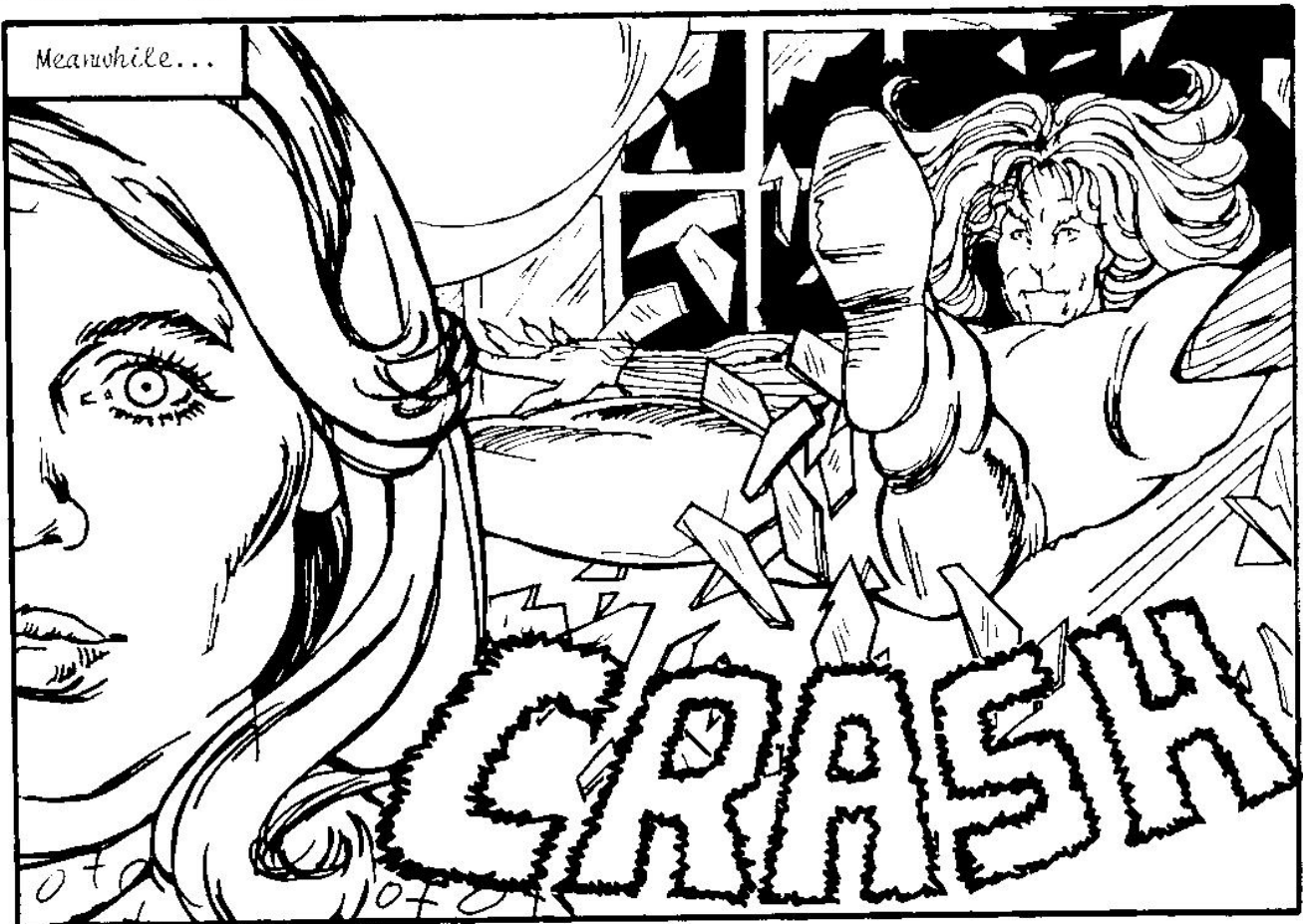


Hello--is this Dick Giblet? My name is Catherine Chandler. I'm calling about the lost yo-yo. Yes, that's right... I've found a yellow one that can be taken apart--and there's a tiny key inside. Yes, that's right. Uh-huh... No, skip the reward. I don't need money except to replace some French doors every now and then. No, just give me whatever's inside the safe. Yes, I mean it! Come in person and bring that safe. Come alone. Now! Good-bye.

But Dick has other ideas...



Meanwhile...

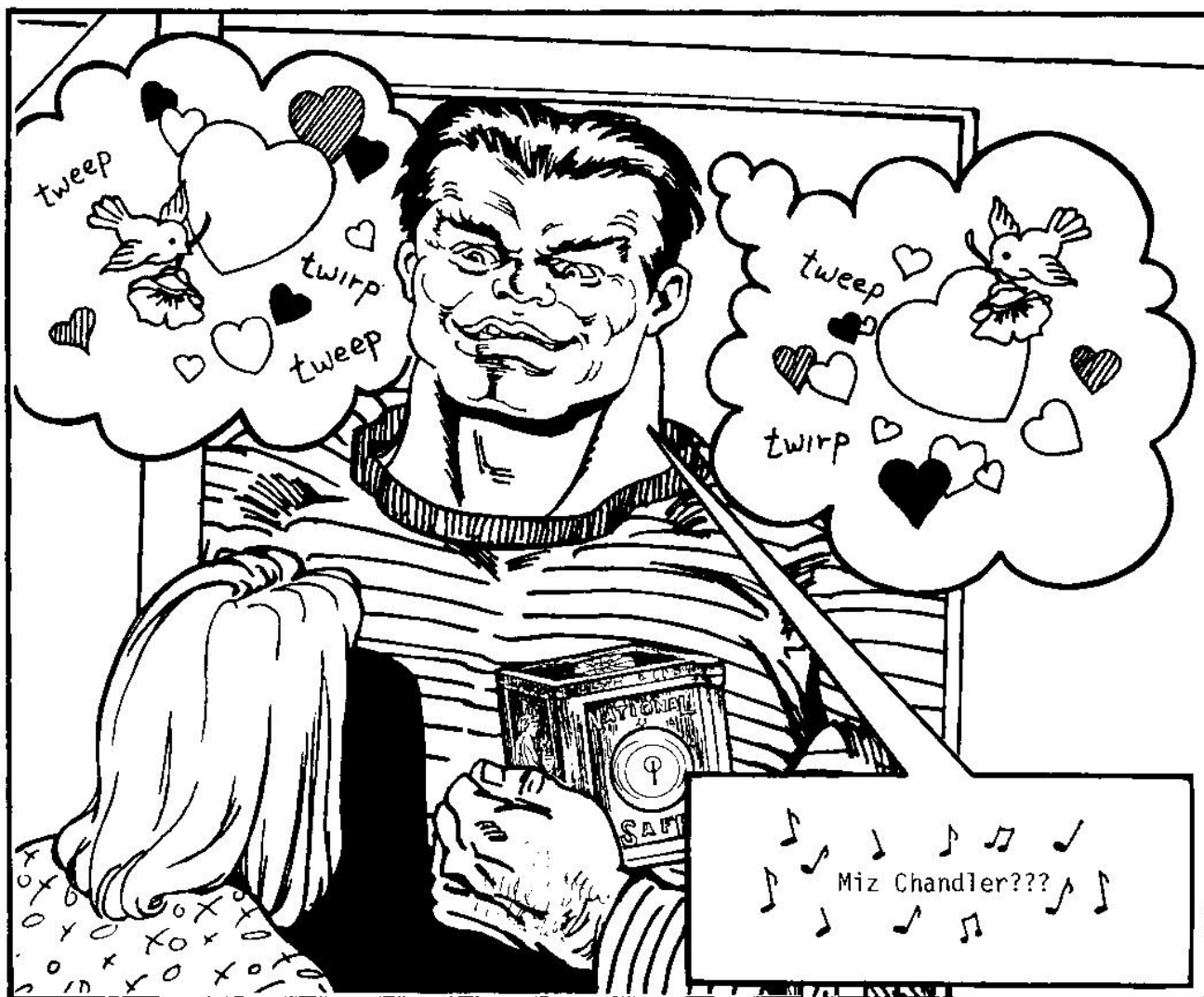
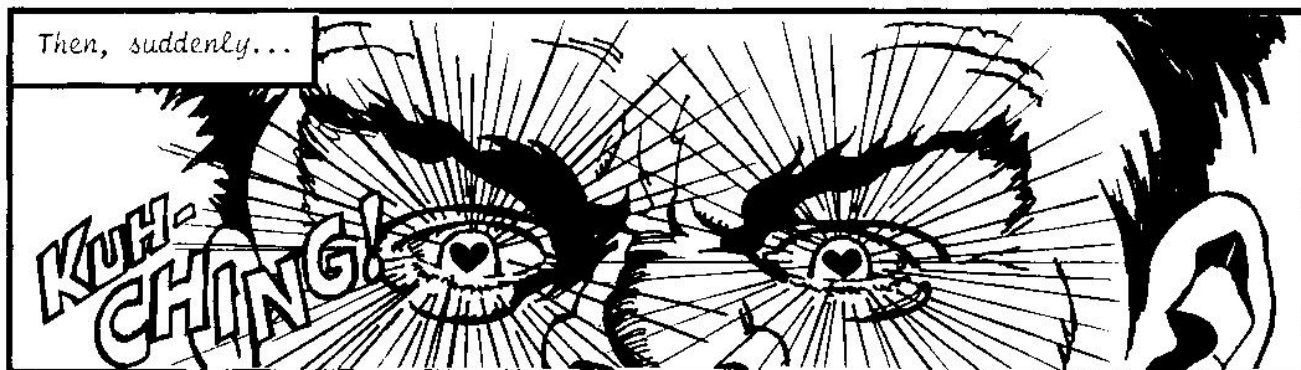


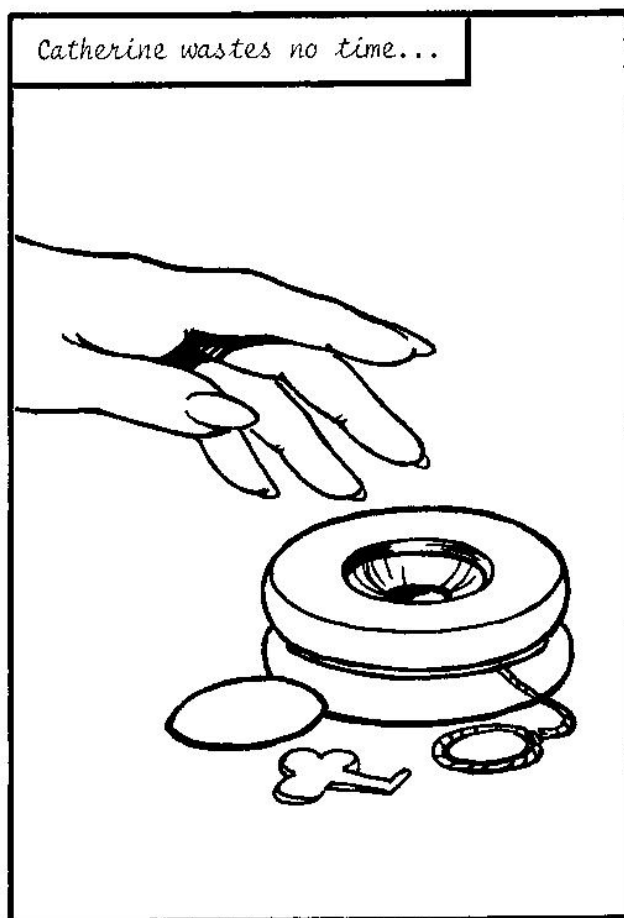
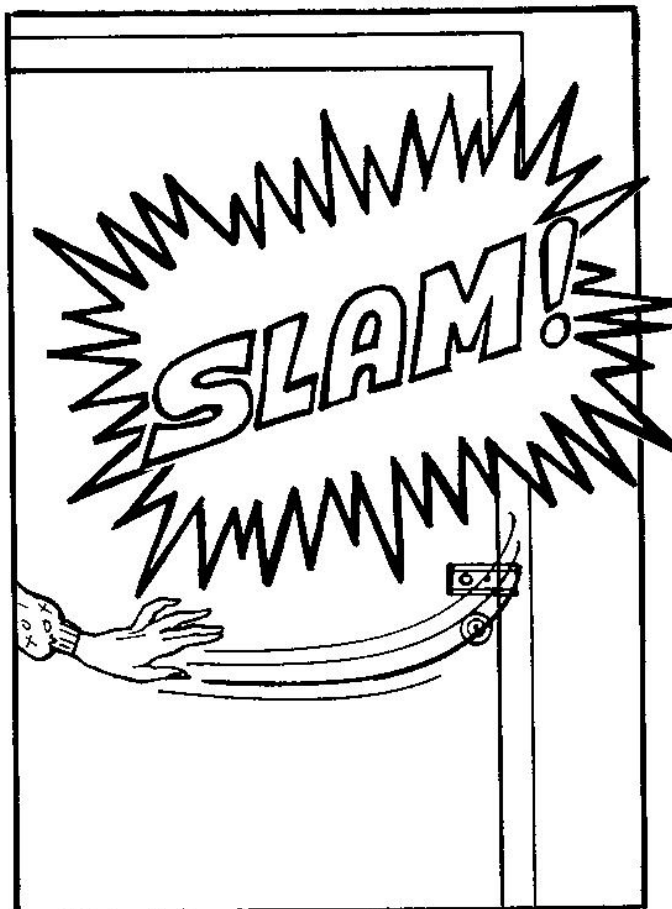
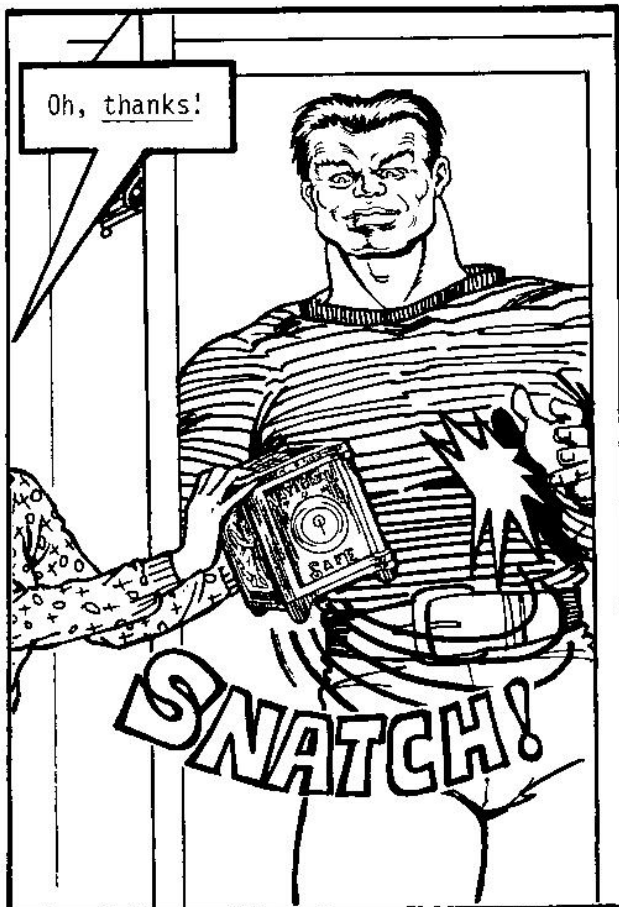


Bruno stares menacingly down at Catherine.

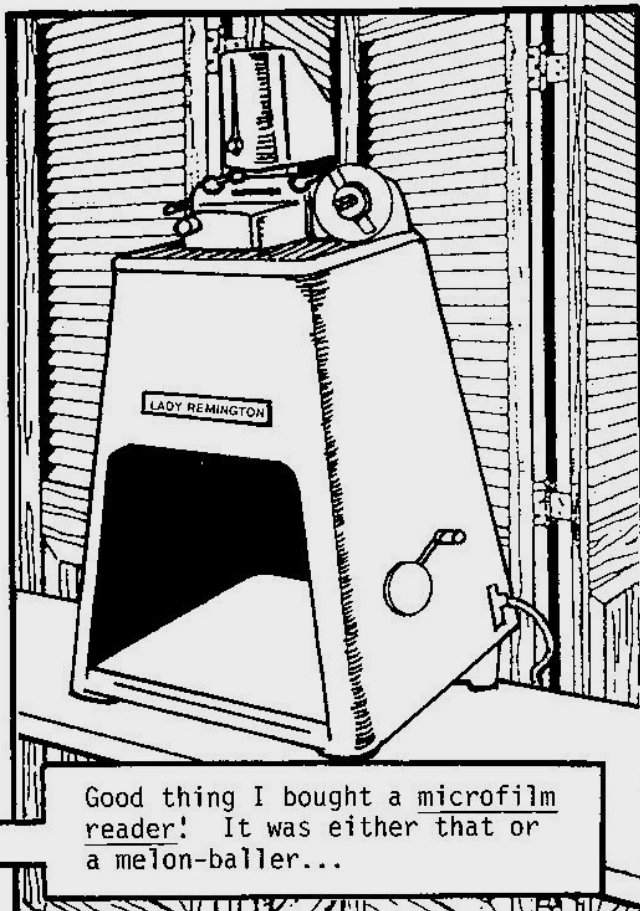


Then, suddenly...



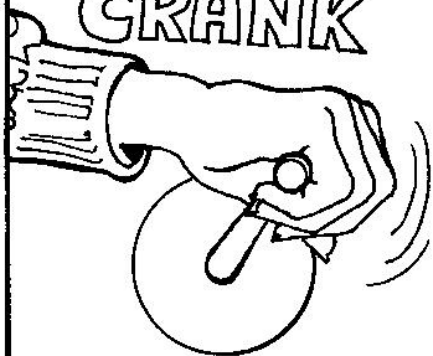






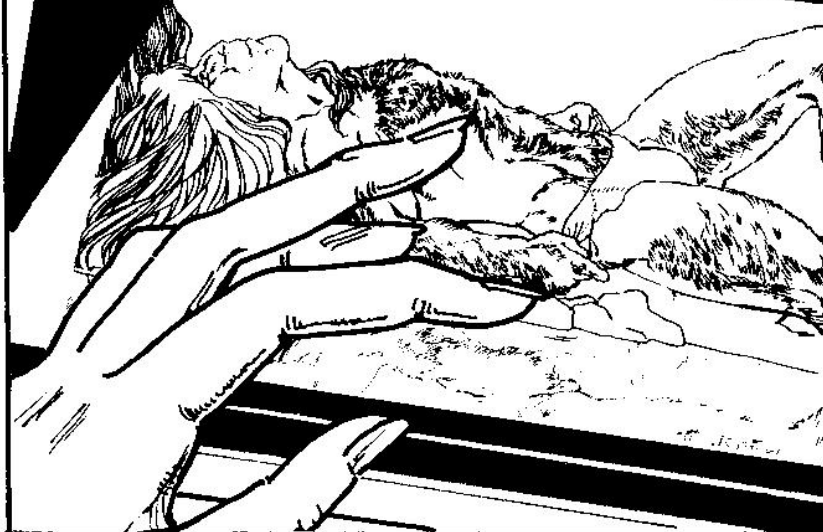
Puzzled, Catherine moves
the film ahead...

**CRANK
CRANK
CRANK**

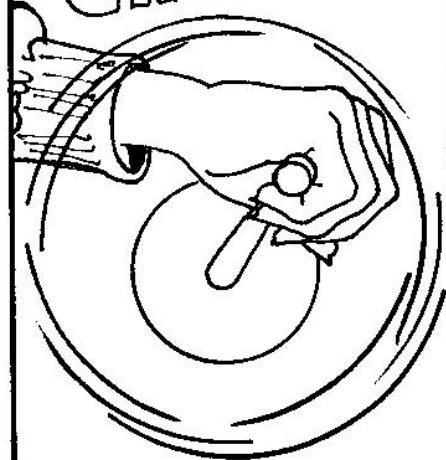


WHA-A-A-A-

Vincent !!!

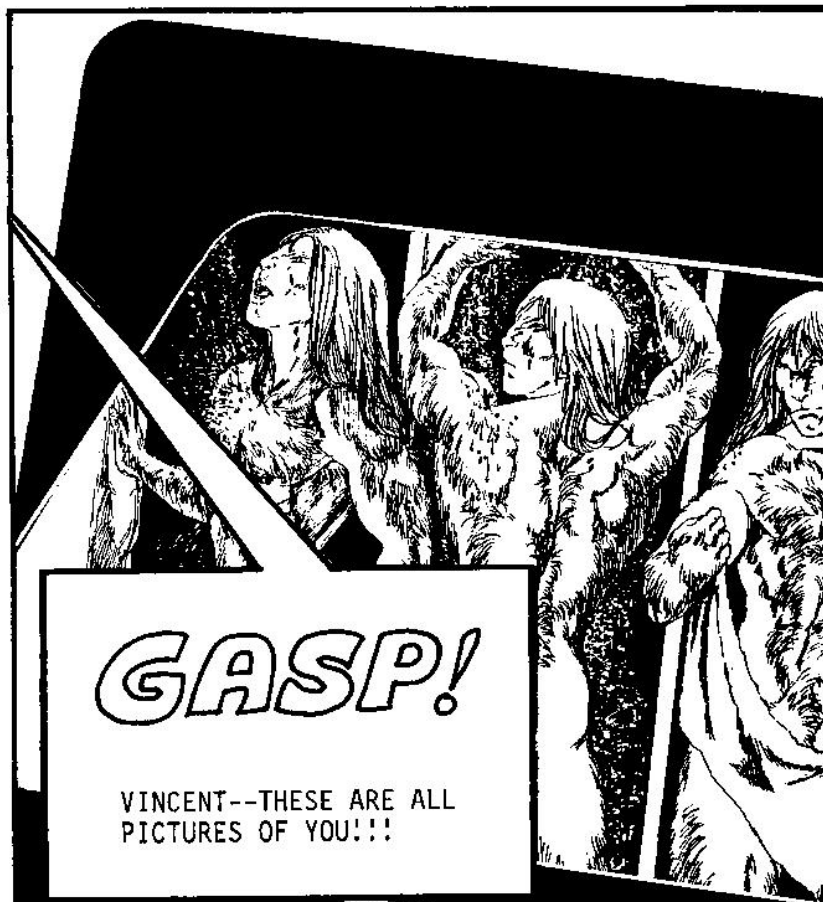


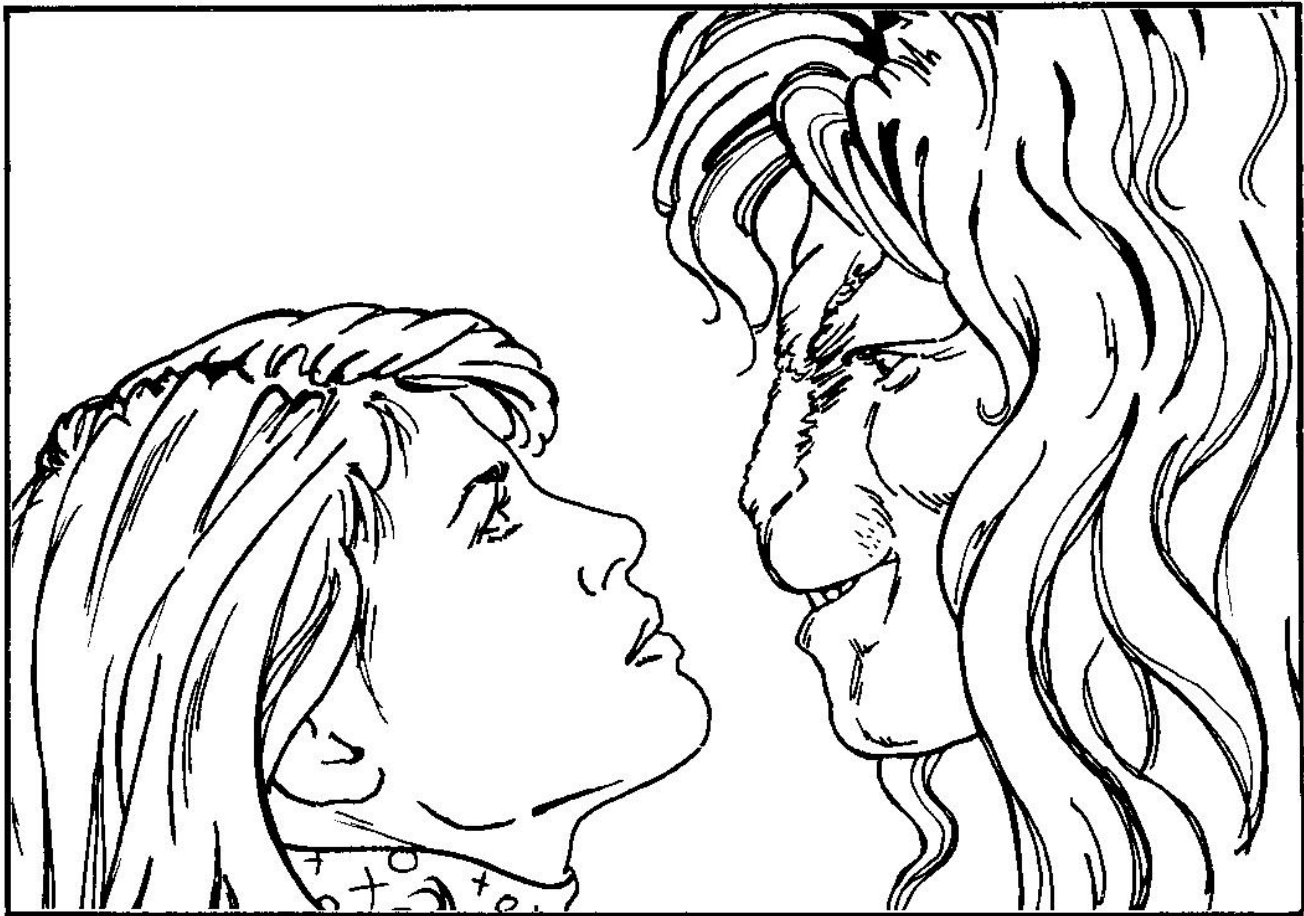
**CRANK!
CRANK!
CRANK!
CRANK!**



GASP!

VINCENT--THESE ARE ALL
PICTURES OF YOU!!!





Stunned, Catherine looks some more...

CRANK
CRANK
CRANK

GASP

OH-

VINCENT !!!

WHA-A-A-A--?

Oh, Vincent... This is--

This is just--

* G U L P * Huh-h-h--?

Oh, A-A-A-AHH!!! I can't be!

What the-- OH, WOW!!!

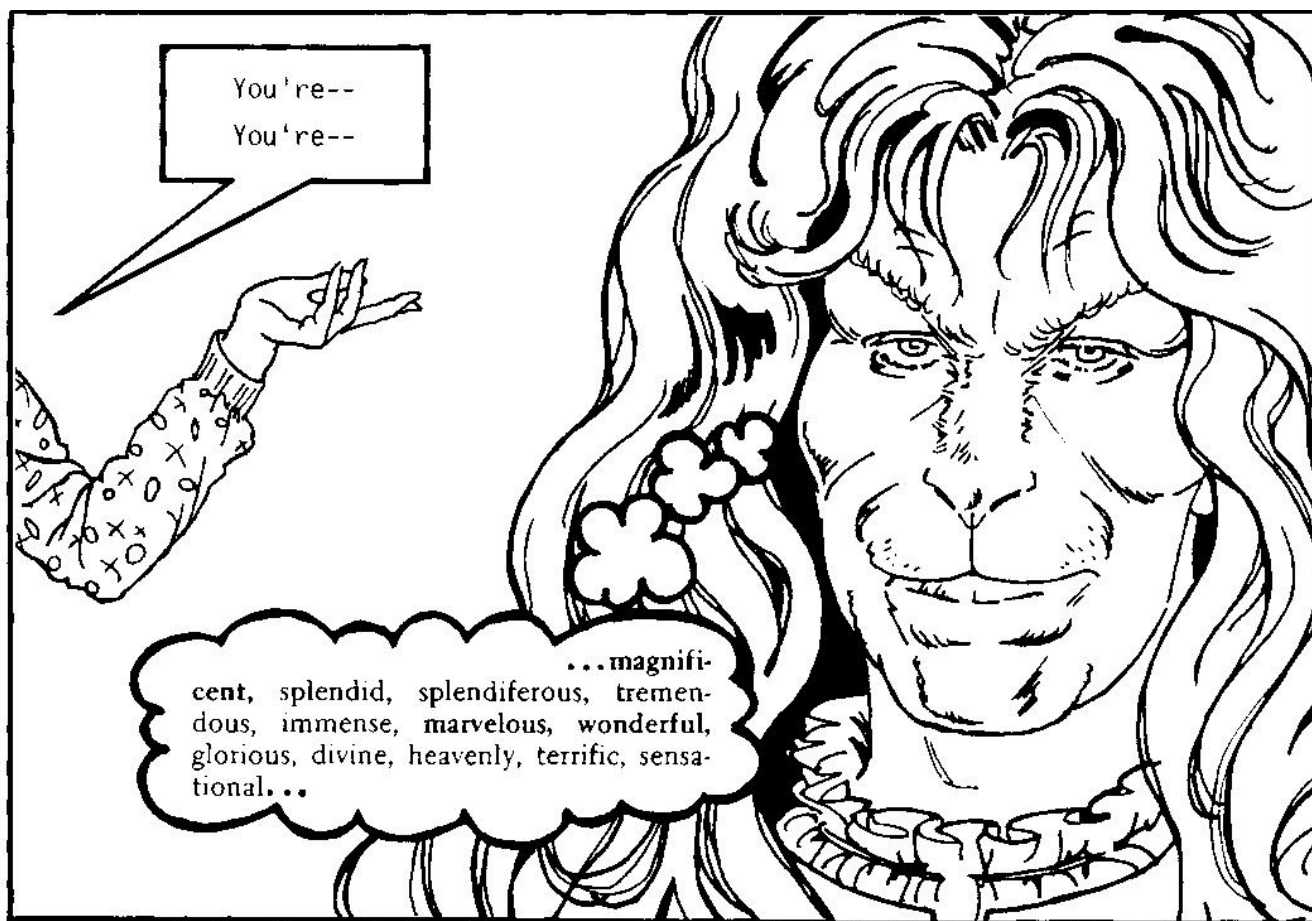
Oh, my... OH, MY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

VINCENT !!!

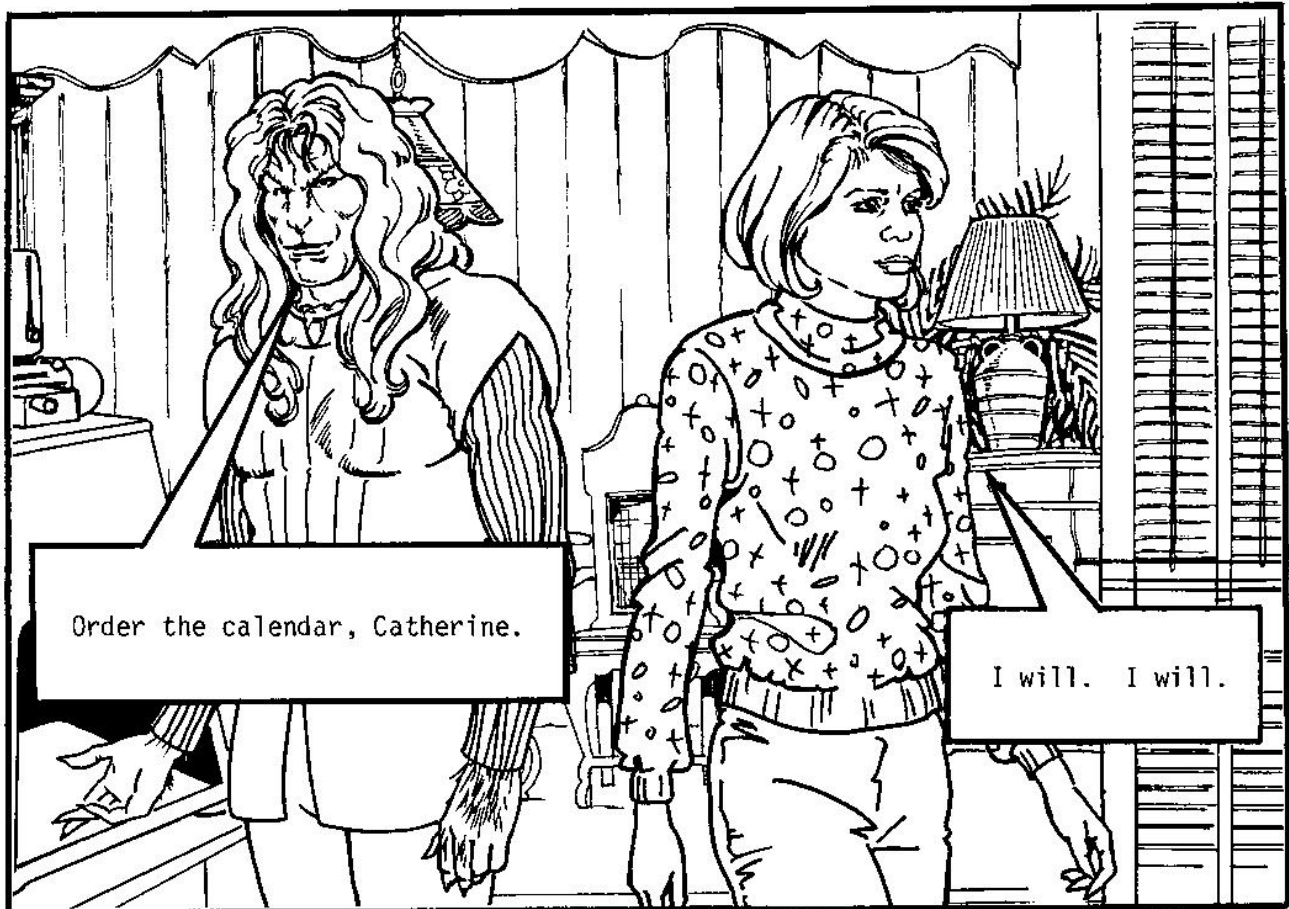
CRANK
CRANK
CRANK



You know... You're really kind of--
Um, uh... Well, you're-- You're--









Catherine...???

CATHERINE!

CATHERINE!!!

CATHERINE!!!

SNIP!
SNIP!
SNIP!

THE

E

NE