

GEEKPROPAGANDA.COM PRESENTS:

UNHAPPY SMILEY
FACE MAN

VS.

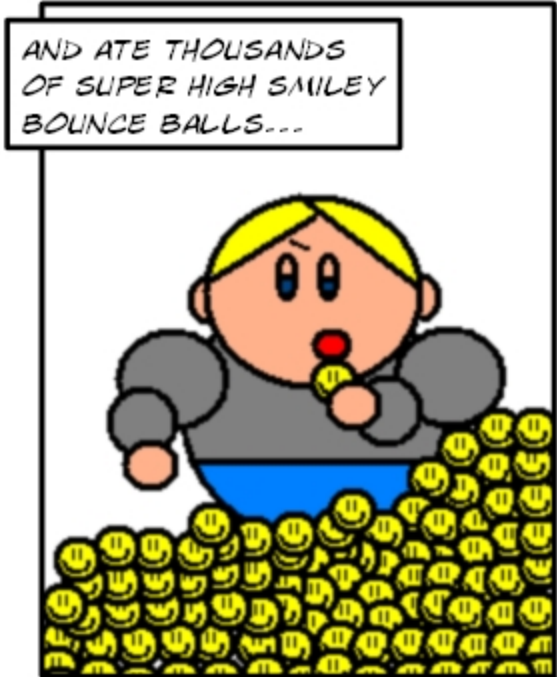
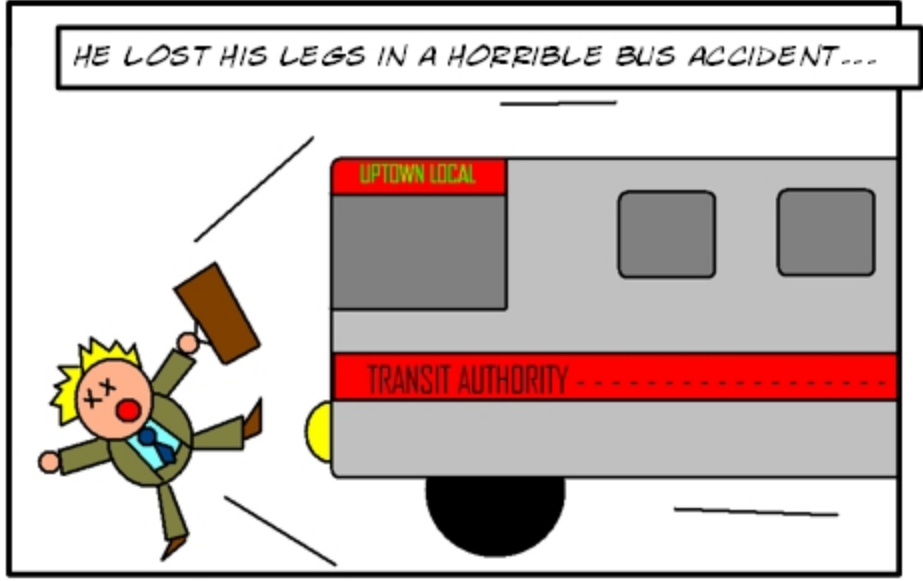
THE BOX MAKERS
OF MARS



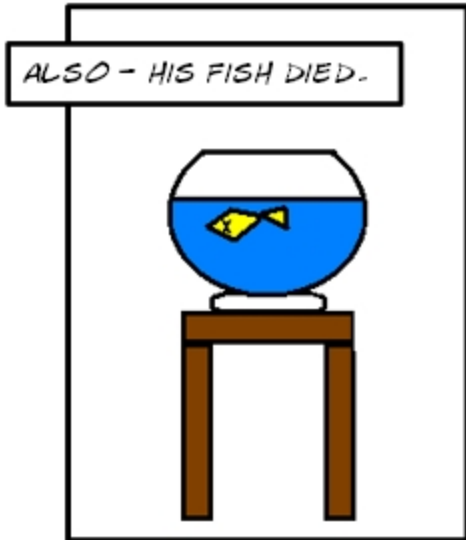
BOOK TWO

BY CALMIXX

RECAP OF BOOK ONE !



THAT HE HAD WON PLAYING SKEE BALL WITH THE LAST SIX DOLLARS FROM HIS LEGAL SETTLEMENT.



ALSO - THERE IS AN ANGRY MARTIAN SECRET AGENT ON ROUTE TO EARTH TO STEAL THE SECRET MANUFACTURING FORMULA FOR RELIABLE CEREAL BOX CONSTRUCTION.



THAT ABOUT COVERS IT. IN HINDSIGHT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE BOOK ONE WAS 91 PAGES LONG ...

BOOK TWO. PART ONE. MILK CARTONS ON MARS.

IN 1969 WHEN NEIL ARMSTRONG WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE MOON, COMMANDER ARGUS TURNBUCKLE WAS LAUGHING AT HIM.

THAT'S NOT REALLY ACCURATE. HE WASN'T LAUGHING AT ARMSTRONG - HE WAS LAUGHING AT THE FACT THAT THE MOON WAS REALLY "NO BIG DEAL."

TURNBUCKLE HAD PASSED THE MOON TWO YEARS EARLIER AND FOUND IT TO BE LARGELY UNIMPRESSIONING.

"A BIG OL' FLOATING PEBBLE IN THE CELESTIAL ROCK GARDEN."

IN 1969 AS NEIL ARMSTRONG PREPARED TO TAKE "A GIANT LEAP" ...

COMMANDER ARGUS TURNBUCKLE WAS ORBITING MARS.

THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD WAS ASSEMBLED IN THE LATE 1950'S WHEN THE USA FOUND ITSELF THE VICTIM OF MARTIAN AGGRESSION...

TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, MARTIANS HAVE NO THUMBS.



THEY HAVE A SORT OF LOBSTER PINCER.

THIS MAKES IT VERY DIFFICULT TO DO THE EVERYDAY THINGS ASSOCIATED WITH INDUSTRIALIZED PLANETS SUCH AS MARS.



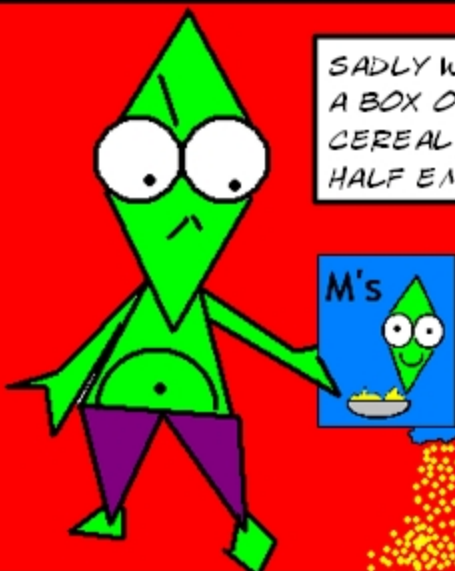
MAINLY THOUGH, THEY CAN'T ASSEMBLE CEREAL BOXES.

SUGARY BREAKFAST CEREALS ARE THE NUMBER ONE EXPORT OF MARS.



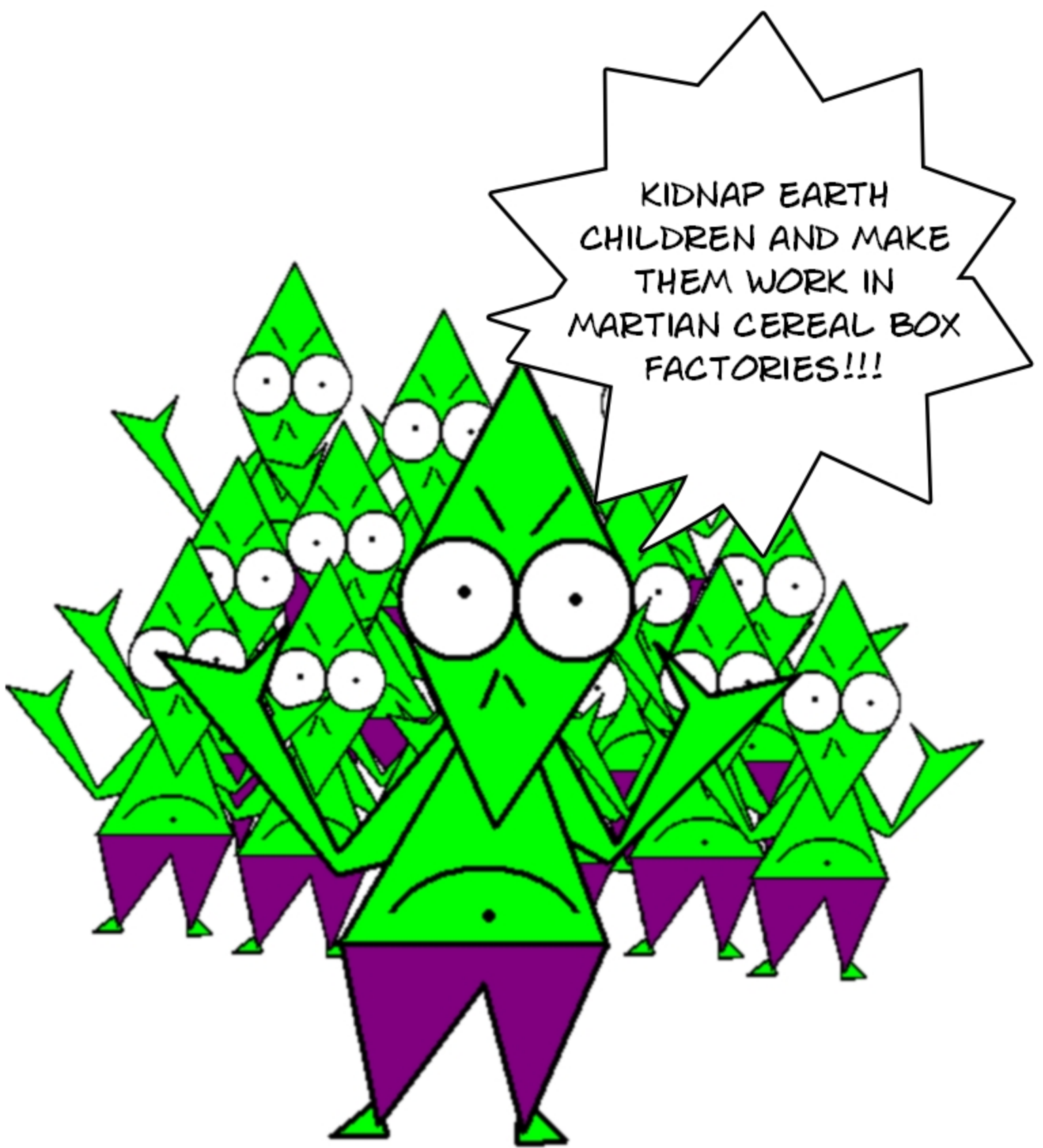
THEY ARE KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY (EARTH EXCLUDED OF COURSE) FOR THEIR DELICIOUS BREAKFAST FARE.

SADLY WHEN YOU GET A BOX OF MARTIAN CEREAL IT IS USUALLY HALF EMPTY.



THIS IS BECAUSE THE MARTIANS ARE UNABLE TO MANUFACTURE RELIABLE BOXES (DUE TO THE LOBSTER CLAW THING BEING A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR PROPER THUMBS.)

IT WAS A VERY BIG PROBLEM FOR THE MARTIANS - BUT ONE THAT THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD FOUND A SOLUTION FOR...



KIDNAP EARTH
CHILDREN AND MAKE
THEM WORK IN
MARTIAN CEREAL BOX
FACTORIES!!!

THAT WAS THE SOLUTION
THEY FOUND.

LUCKILY ONE OF THEIR KIDNAP TRANSPORTS HAD CRASHED IN NEVADA AND BEEN FOUND BY THE US GOVERNMENT . . .



VOTE

HE'LL
KIDNAP
EARTH
KIDS!



HE'LL
MAKE
THEM
FIX
THE
BOXES!

NARG!

THEY ALSO FOUND A MARTIAN CAMPAIGN PAMPHLET THAT SPELLED OUT THE ENTIRE PLAN,

YOU SEE - THE MARTIANS LOVE TWO THINGS.

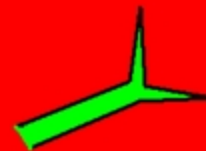
SUGARY BREAKFAST CEREAL AND PRESIDENTIAL POLITICS.

WITH THE PLAN TO KIDNAP EARTH CHILDREN SO POPULAR WITH THE VOTERS, THEY HAD RUSHED TO BUILD THEIR SPACESHIPS SO THAT THEY COULD BE ENROUTE BY THE MIDTERM ELECTIONS.

THIS HAD RESULTED IN A FEW SHIPS THAT WERE NOT AS HIGH QUALITY AS THEY COULD HAVE BEEN.

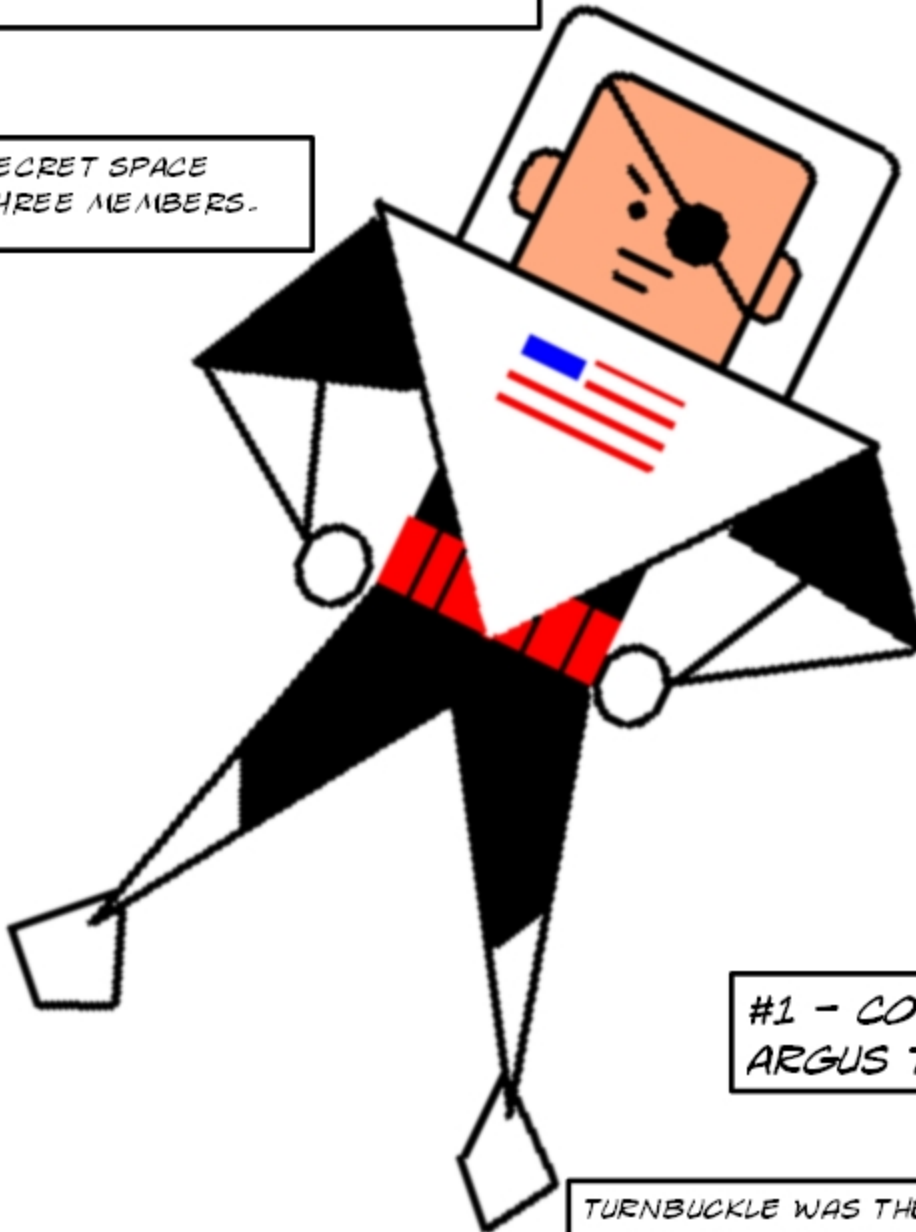


IN FAIRNESS, EVEN IF THEY HAD TAKEN THEIR TIME THE ODDS WERE GOOD A BUNCH OF THOSE SHIPS WERE GOING TO CRASH SIMPLY DUE TO THE "LACK OF THUMB" ISSUE.



SO ONCE THE US GOVERNMENT FIGURED OUT THE MARTIAN PLOT - THEY FORMED THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD, APPOINTED COMMANDER ARGUS TURNBUCKLE IT'S HEAD AND SENT THEM OFF ON A MISSION THAT HAD THEM FINALLY ORBITING THE RED PLANET THE SAME DAY NEIL ARMSTRONG WAS BOOKING A GOLF "TEE-TIME" ON THE MOON.

THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD HAD THREE MEMBERS.



#1 - COMMANDER ARGUS TURNBUCKLE

TURNBUCKLE WAS THE KIND OF GUY WHO LIKED TO TAKE ACTION. ANY KIND OF ACTION. EVEN IF IT DIDN'T NEED TO BE TAKEN. HE WAS OFTEN CREDITED WITH BEING THE REASON THE AIR FORCE PROVIDED SUCH GOOD DENTAL INSURANCE. THEY OFTEN HAD TO PAY TO HAVE THE TEETH OF CADETS FIXED AFTER ARGUS HAD "TAKEN ACTION" ON THEM WITH HIS FISTS.

#2 - JIM "TINY" BUSMAN

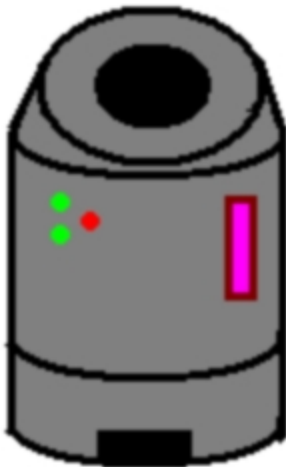
TINY WAS AN AIR FORCE CADET FROM THE AMERICAN SOUTH.

HE LOVED BAR-B-Q.
BUT HE LOVED IT SO MUCH HE COULDN'T FIT IN HIS JET ANYMORE.

THE AIRFORCE WOULD HAVE FIRED HIM BUT HE WAS TURNBUCKLE'S 2ND COUSIN AND SO IT WAS DECIDED THAT RATHER THAN SEE THEIR DENTAL PREMIUMS GO UP, THEY WOULD MAKE SURE THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD'S SHIP WOULD HAVE LOTS OF LEG ROOM AND WIDE COMFORTABLE SEATS.



#3 - RU A TOOL



NO ONE ACTUALLY EXPECTED THE MISSION TO SUCCEED AND TO BE FAIR - ROBOTS ARE VERY EXPENSIVE.

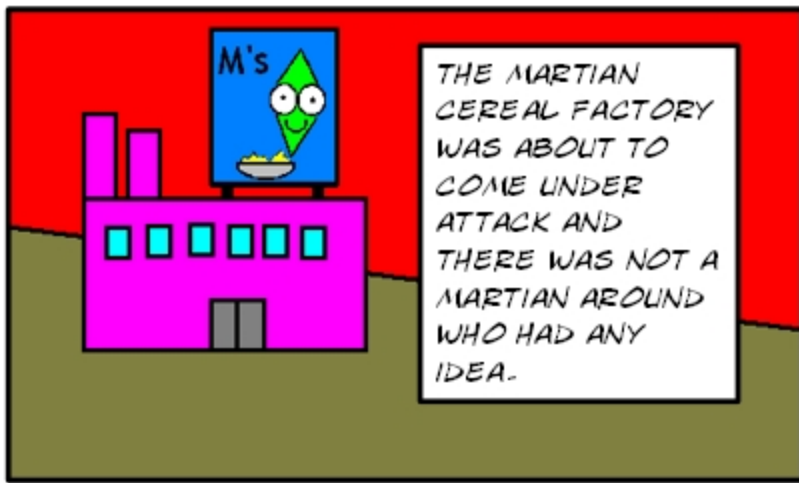
IT WAS FAIRLY WELL DOCUMENTED IN THE LATE 50'S THAT IF YOU WERE ON A SECRET MISSION TO OUTER SPACE, YOU HAD TO HAVE A ROBOT.

THE AIR FORCE HAD TRIED TO CONVINCE TURNBUCKLE OTHERWISE, BUT HE WAS ADAMANT ABOUT IT SO THEY PUT TOGETHER A CRACK TEAM OF ENGINEERS WHO CREATED THE MOST ADVANCED CYBERNETIC LIFEFORM THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.

THERE WAS **NO WAY** THEY WERE GOING TO SEND IT TO MARS WITH THAT MANIAC TURNBUCKLE SO INSTEAD THEY GLUED SOME BUTTONS ON A BATHROOM GARBAGE CAN AND TOLD HIM IT WAS A ROBOT.

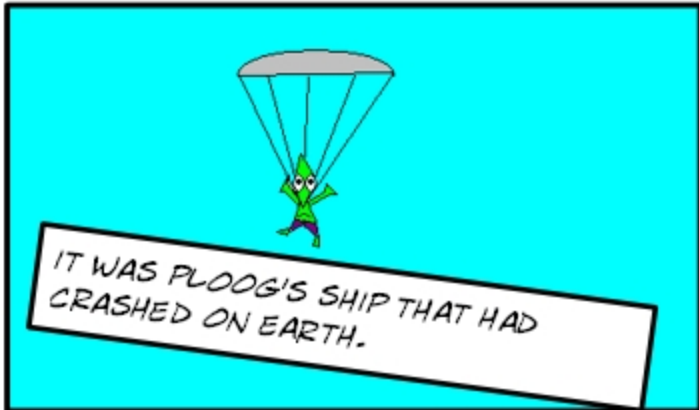
EVERYONE WAS HAPPY.

ACTUALLY NOBODY WAS "HAPPY" BECAUSE THE MARTIANS WERE KIDNAPPING EARTH KIDS TO MAKE THEM SLAVE LABOR IN A CEREAL FACTORY. SO "HAPPY" WAS A POOR CHOICE OF WORDS. I DIGRESS. AS I HAD SAID, ONE OF THE MARTIAN SHIPS HAD CRASHED SO THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD KNEW ABOUT THE PLAN AND WAS ON A RESCUE MISSION.

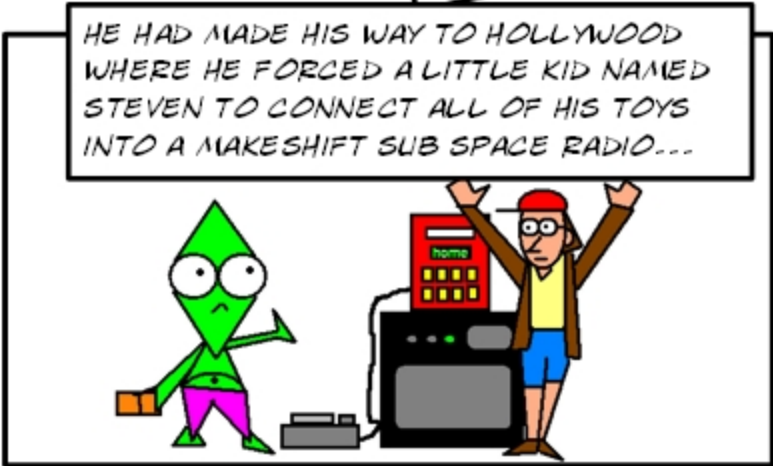


THE MARTIAN CEREAL FACTORY WAS ABOUT TO COME UNDER ATTACK AND THERE WAS NOT A MARTIAN AROUND WHO HAD ANY IDEA.

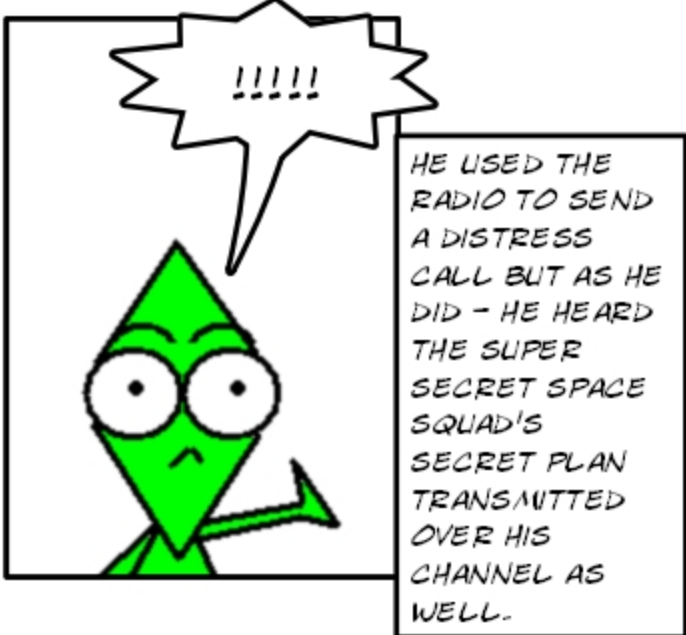
THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE.
ONE MARTIAN KNEW.
ONE MARTIAN WAS AWARE OF THE PLAN TO ATTACK THE FACTORY AND COULD HAVE WARNED THEM.



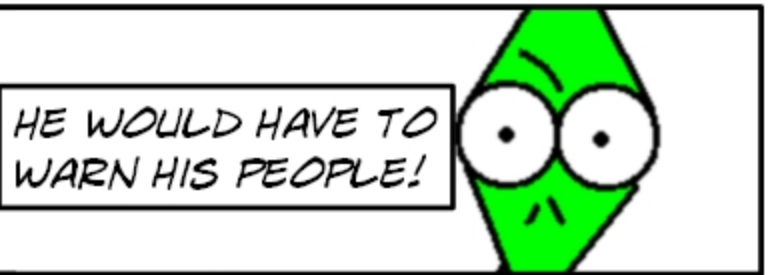
IT WAS PLOOG'S SHIP THAT HAD CRASHED ON EARTH.



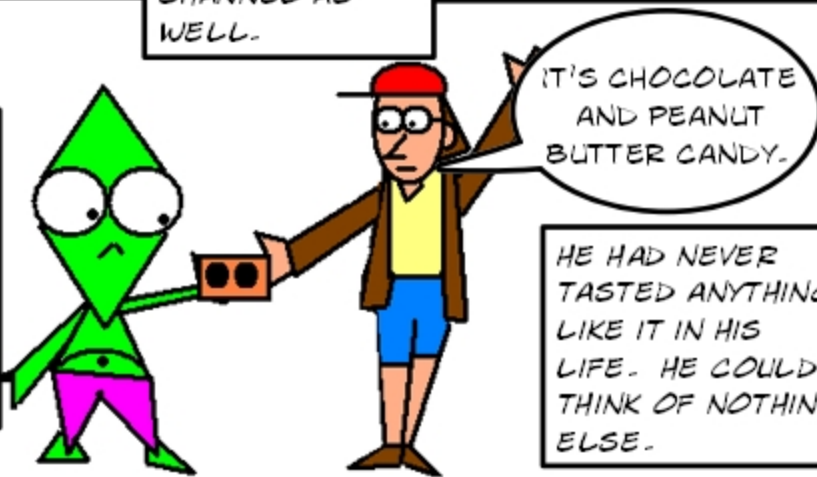
HE HAD MADE HIS WAY TO HOLLYWOOD WHERE HE FORCED A LITTLE KID NAMED STEVEN TO CONNECT ALL OF HIS TOYS INTO A MAKESHIFT SUB SPACE RADIO...



HE USED THE RADIO TO SEND A DISTRESS CALL BUT AS HE DID - HE HEARD THE SUPER SECRET SPACE SQUAD'S SECRET PLAN TRANSMITTED OVER HIS CHANNEL AS WELL.



AND HE WOULD HAVE WARNED THEM EXCEPT WHILE WAITING FOR THE MARTIANS - STEVEN GAVE PLOOG A GIFT.



HE HAD NEVER TASTED ANYTHING LIKE IT IN HIS LIFE. HE COULD THINK OF NOTHING ELSE.



HE BECAME SO OBSESSED WITH PEANUT BUTTER CANDY THAT THE MARTIANS PUT HIM IN THE MENTAL HOSPITAL.

AND HE FORGOT TO WARN THEM.

PEANUT BUTTER...

SO COMMANDER TURNBUCKLE WAS ABLE TO ENTER THE FACTORY UNDETECTED.

MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH

FOR A BRIEF SHINING MOMENT . . .

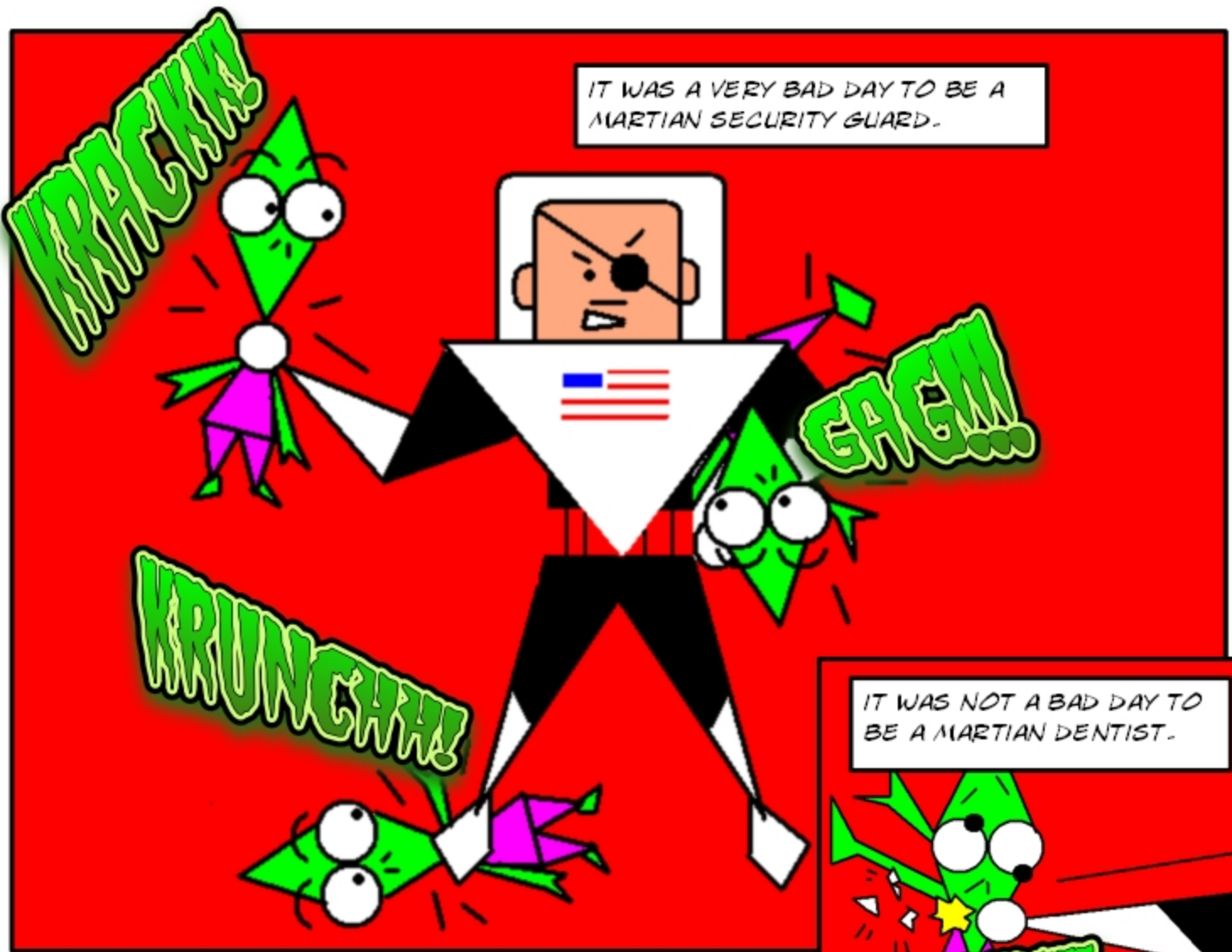
THE SECURITY MARTIAN WAS CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY THE APPROACHING COMMANDER.

TURNBUCKLE REACHED HIS HAND OUT AS IF TO SHAKE . . .

IT SEEMED AS IF THERE COULD BE PEACE...

BUT THEN TURNBUCKLE THREW A SOLID RIGHT CROSS THAT KNOCKED OUT THE MARTIAN'S BRIDGE WORK.

BLAMMM!!!



THIS IS THE MARTIAN WORD FOR MENTAL HOSPITAL.

ВАЯ-В-О

ВАЯ-В-О

ВАЯ-В-О

IT PROBABLY SEEMS LIKE AN ODD THING TO POINT OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIST FIGHT...

BUT JIM "TINY" BUSMAN WAS DYSLEXIC.

SO WHILE COMMANDER TURNBUCKLE WAS BEATING UP THE MARTIANS, "TINY" THOUGHT HE HAD FOUND A GOOD PLACE FOR LUNCH.



ONCE INSIDE, TINY REALIZED SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

THE BUILDING WAS COMPLETELY EMPTY EXCEPT FOR ONE MARTIAN.

THE ONLY MARTIAN IN THE BAR B Q WAS ROCKING BACK AND FORTH MUMBLING TO HIMSELF IN ENGLISH.

PEANUT BUTTER
PEANUT BUTTER
PEANUT BUTTER

I SPEAK ABOUT 400 LANGUAGES. DO YOU HAVE ANY PEANUT BUTTER?

HEY - YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

NO SIR. I ONLY BROUGHT FRUIT ON THE SPACE SHIP.

WHY WOULD YOU ONLY BRING FRUIT ON A SPACE SHIP?

MY MOMMA ALWAYS WARNED ME TO AVOID THE SCURVY.

IT WAS TRUE. MANY A BUSMAN HAD FALLEN PREY TO SCURVY. TINY WOULD NOT BE AMONG THEM.

WHERE IS EVERYONE?

THEY ALL WENT TO THE BOX FACTORY TO FIGHT SOME MANIAC.

BOY - I COULD SURE USE SOME PEANUT BUTTER RIGHT NOW.

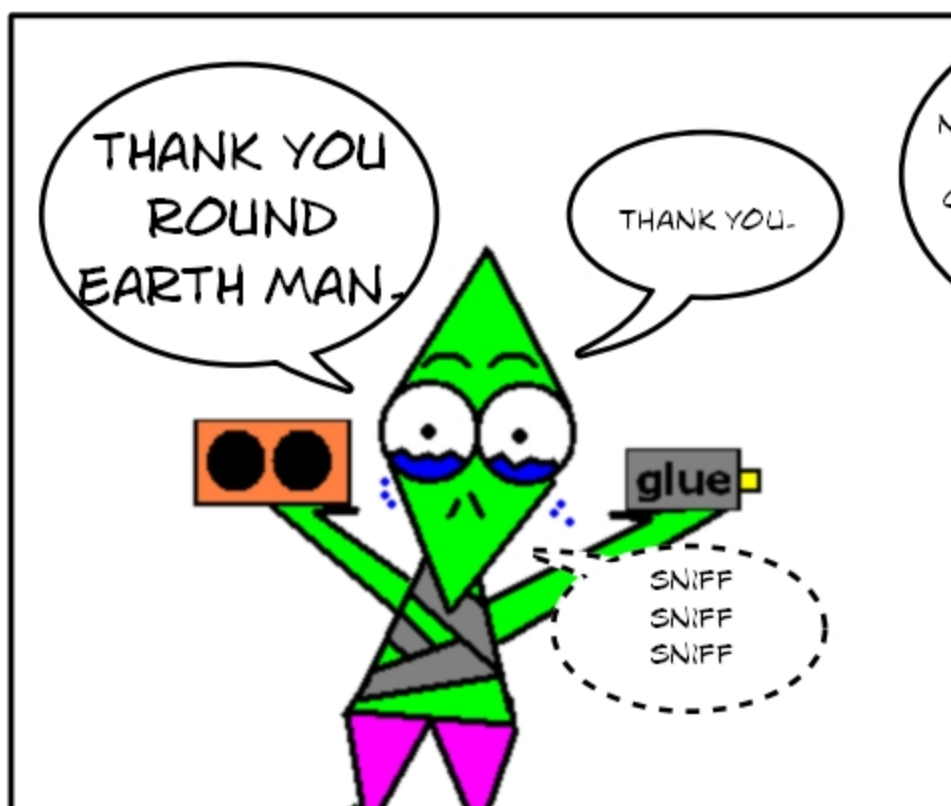
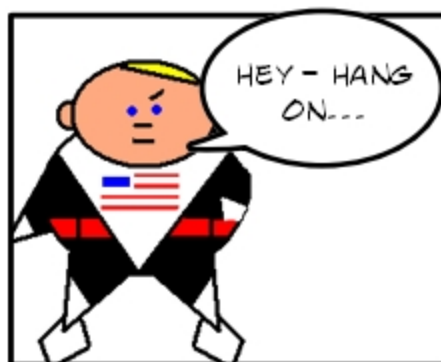
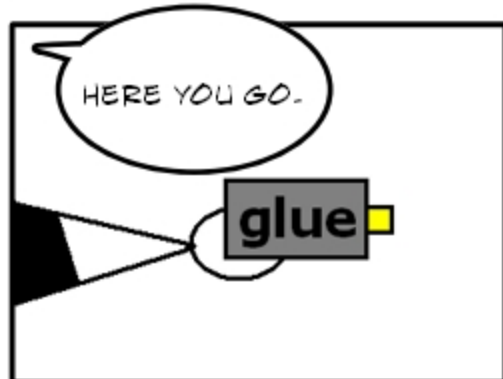
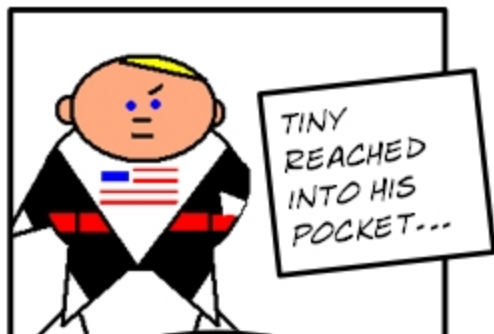
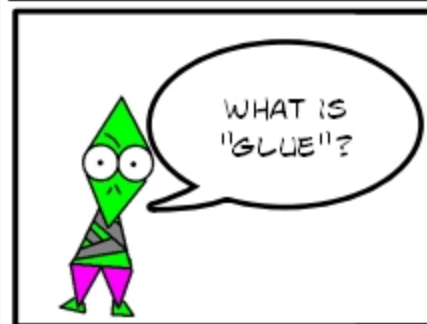
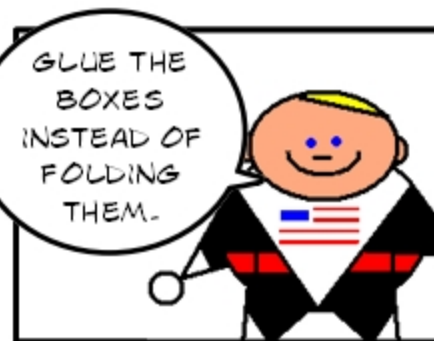
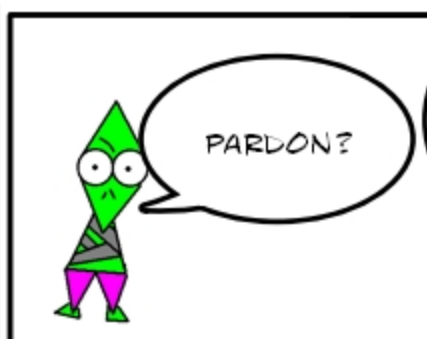
CAN'T HELP YOU WITH THAT.

WHY ARE YOU KIDNAPPING EARTH CHILDREN?

THEY HAVE THUMBS. MOST OF THEM DO ANYWAY. SOME OF THEM HAVE PEANUT BUTTER AS WELL.

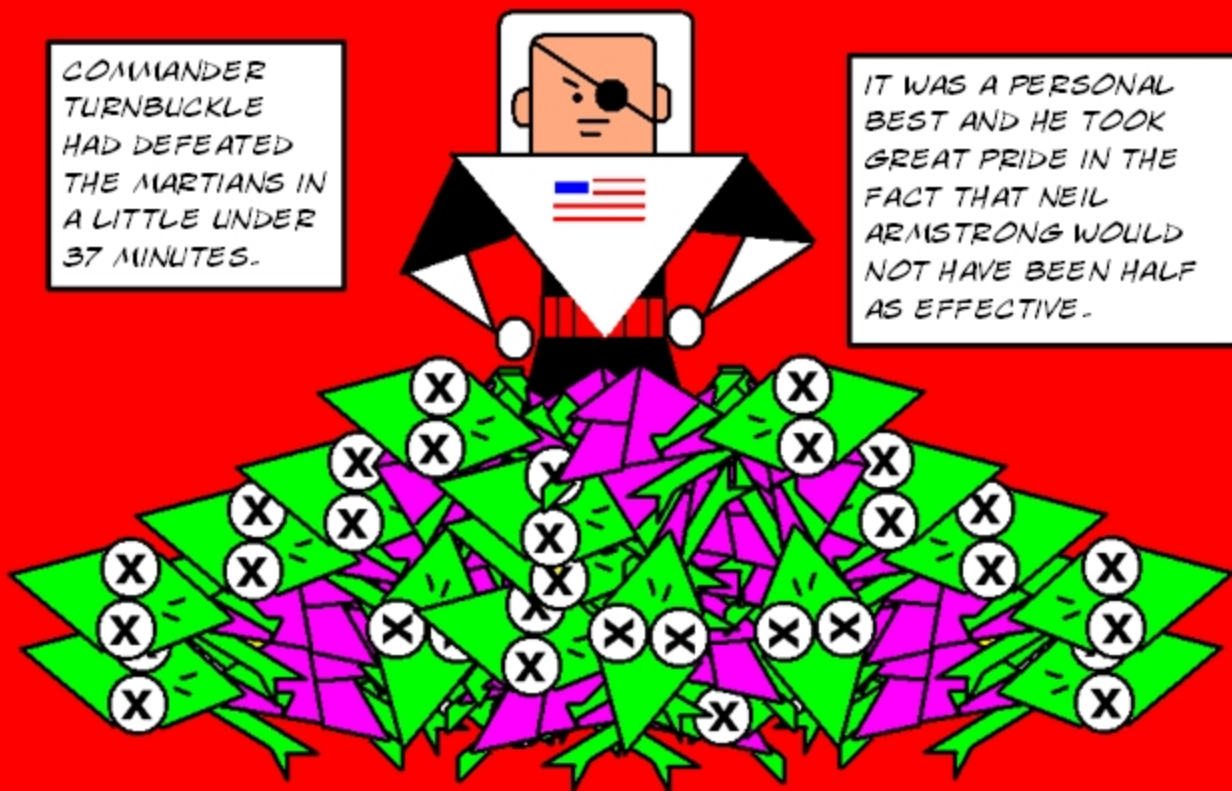
WHY DO YOU NEED THEIR THUMBS?

WHEN WE MAKE BOXES FOR CEREAL WE HAVE TO FOLD THE SLOTS TOGETHER. WITH NO THUMBS, WE DON'T DO A VERY GOOD JOB. CONSEQUENTLY, WE WASTE A LOT OF CEREAL. IT'S A BIG PROBLEM.



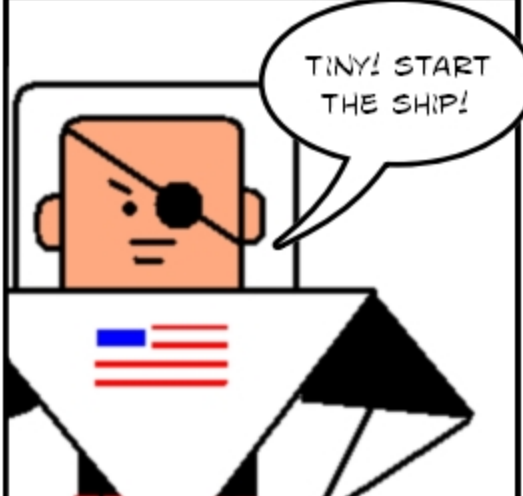
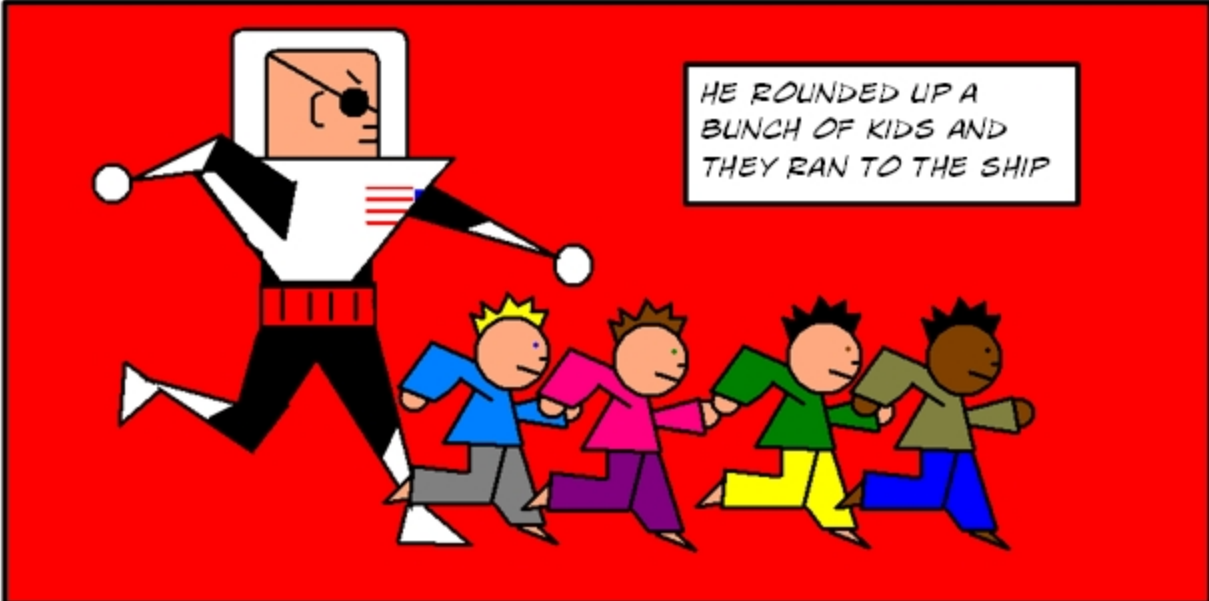
COMMANDER TURNBUCKLE HAD DEFEATED THE MARTIANS IN A LITTLE UNDER 37 MINUTES.

IT WAS A PERSONAL BEST AND HE TOOK GREAT PRIDE IN THE FACT THAT NEIL ARMSTRONG WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN HALF AS EFFECTIVE.



SADLY -THERE WAS NO TIME TO SIT AROUND ADMIRING HIS HANDIWORK. HE WANTED TO GET HOME IN TIME TO SEE WALTER CRONKITE GUSH OVER THE SILLY MOON LANDING.

HE ROUNDED UP A BUNCH OF KIDS AND THEY RAN TO THE SHIP



TINY! START THE SHIP!



WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE KIDS?



A LOT OF THOSE KIDS WERE CRY BABIES.

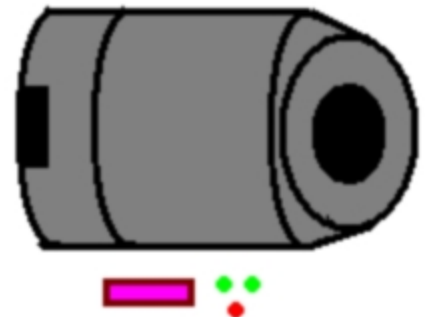
START THE SHIP.

SUDDENLY - THE
ROBOT FELL OVER!

COMMANDER!
RUA TOOL IS
HURT!



IT WAS TRUE! ALL OF HIS
BUTTONS HAD FALLEN OFF!



HEY.
THESE BUTTONS WERE
JUST GLUED ON. I
GUESS GLUE DOESN'T
WORK ON MARS. HMMM

START THE
SHIP.



THEY LEFT QUICKLY.



BEHOLD MY MARTIAN BROTHERS!
I GIVE YOU THE SOLUTION TO ALL OF
OUR PROBLEMS!
I PRESENT TO YOU... GLUE!!!

PLOOG 4
PRESIDENT!

WOO HOO!

glue

HOORAY!



INTERMISSION

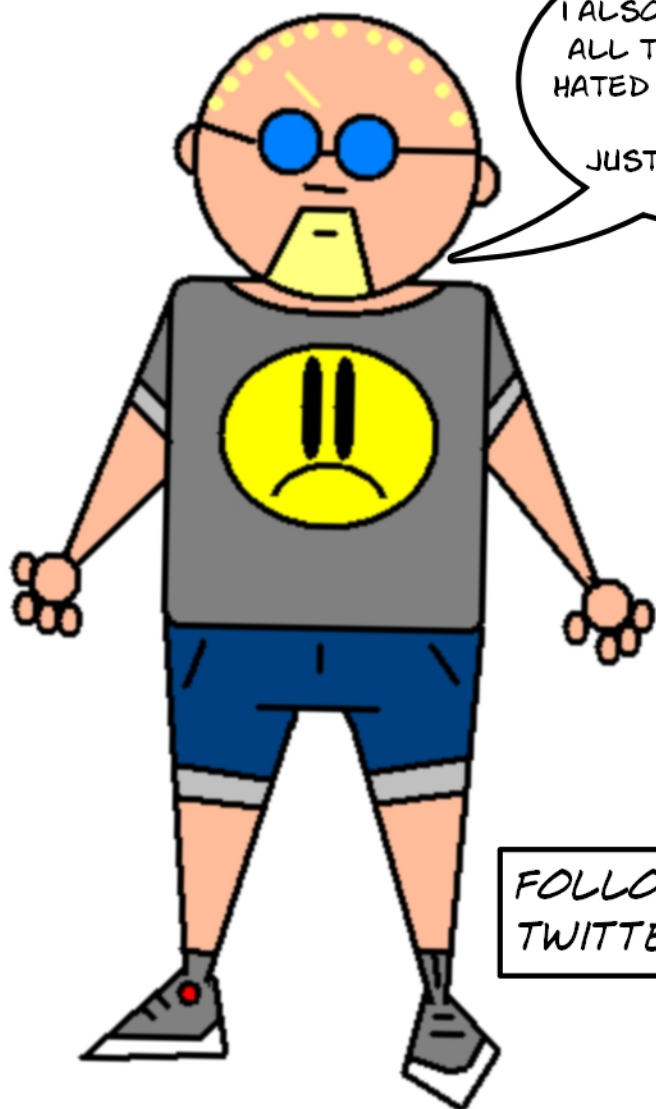


I WANTED TO TAKE A SECOND TO SAY THANK YOU TO ALL THE NICE PEOPLE WHO ENJOYED BOOK ONE AND TOLD ME AT CALMIXX@GMAIL.COM



I ALSO WANT TO THANK ALL THE PEOPLE WHO HATED IT AND TOLD ME.

JUST NOT AS MUCH.



I ALSO NEED TO THANK BROTHER JOBUI AT GEEKPROPAGANDA.COM FOR ENCOURAGING ME TO DO A SECOND BOOK.

SO IF YOU THINK THIS ONE SUCKS- BLAME HIM.

FOLLOW CALMIXX ON TWITTER @CALMIXX



OUR STORY CONTINUES...

PART TWO...

BEING A SUPERHERO IS NO DAY AT THE BEACH

NELSON CONSULTING INC.

AS ANY HIGH SCHOOL GUIDANCE COUNSELOR WILL TELL YOU; "SUPERHERO" IS A TERRIBLE CAREER CHOICE.

EVEN IF YOU ARE ABLE TO FIND WORK CATCHING CRIMINALS AND AVERTING DISASTER, THE PAY IS TERRIBLE AND THERE ISN'T EVEN A PENSION PLAN.

THINGS HAD GOTTEN SO BAD FOR UNHAPPY SMILEY FACE MAN THAT HE STARTED USING A TEMP AGENCY TO FIND HERO WORK.

THERE WERE VERY FEW SUPERHERO TEMP AGENCIES SO HE HAD TAKEN A CHANCE ON A FIRM HE FOUND ON CRAIG'S LIST.

A FIRM THAT SPECIALIZED IN FINDING WORK FOR FREELANCE NINJAS.

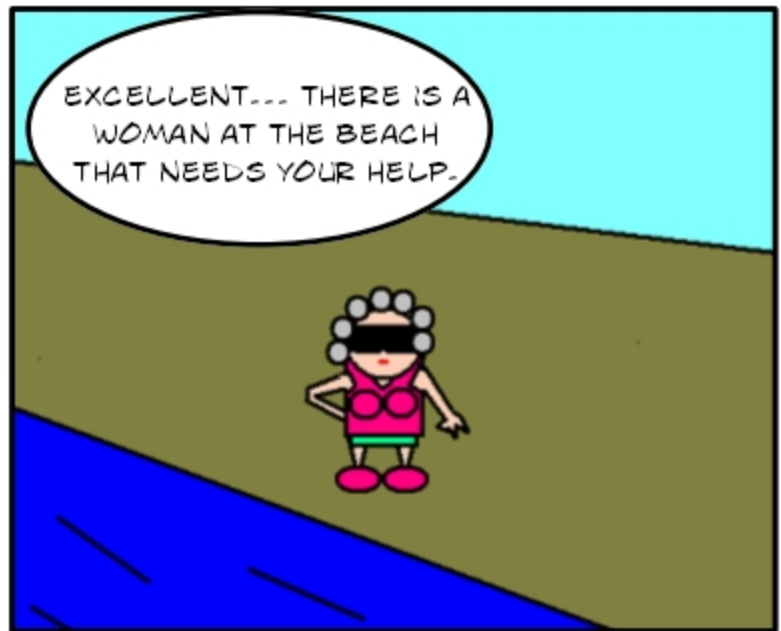
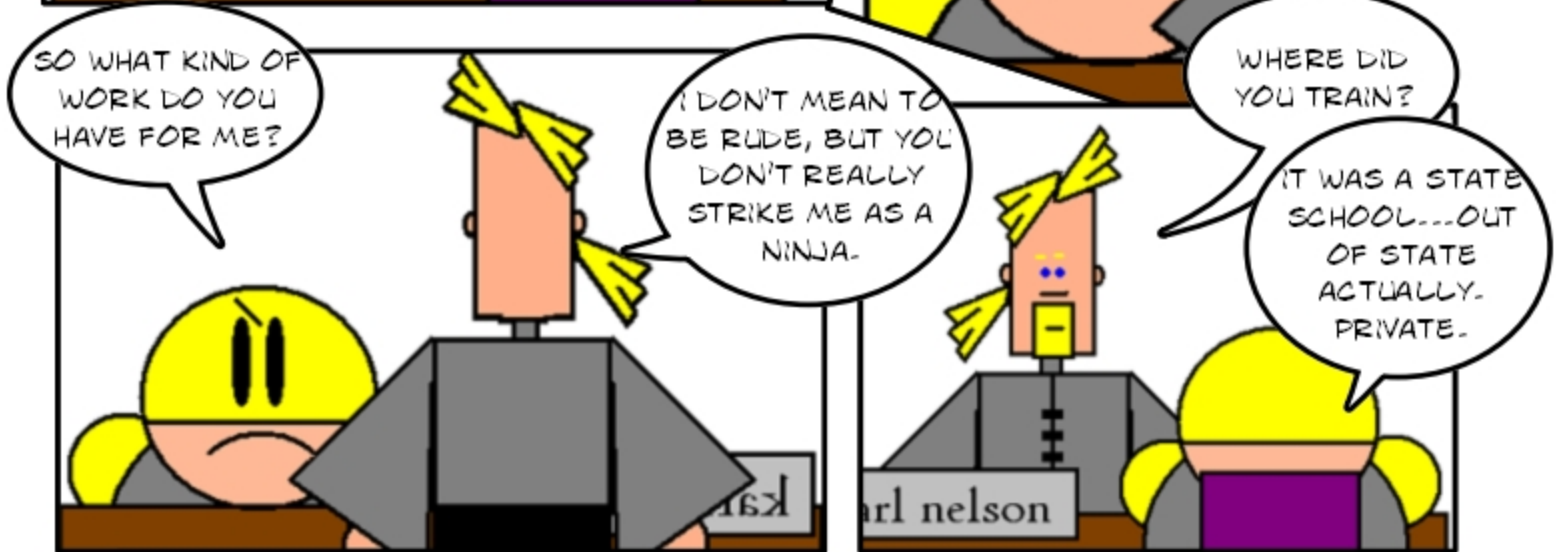
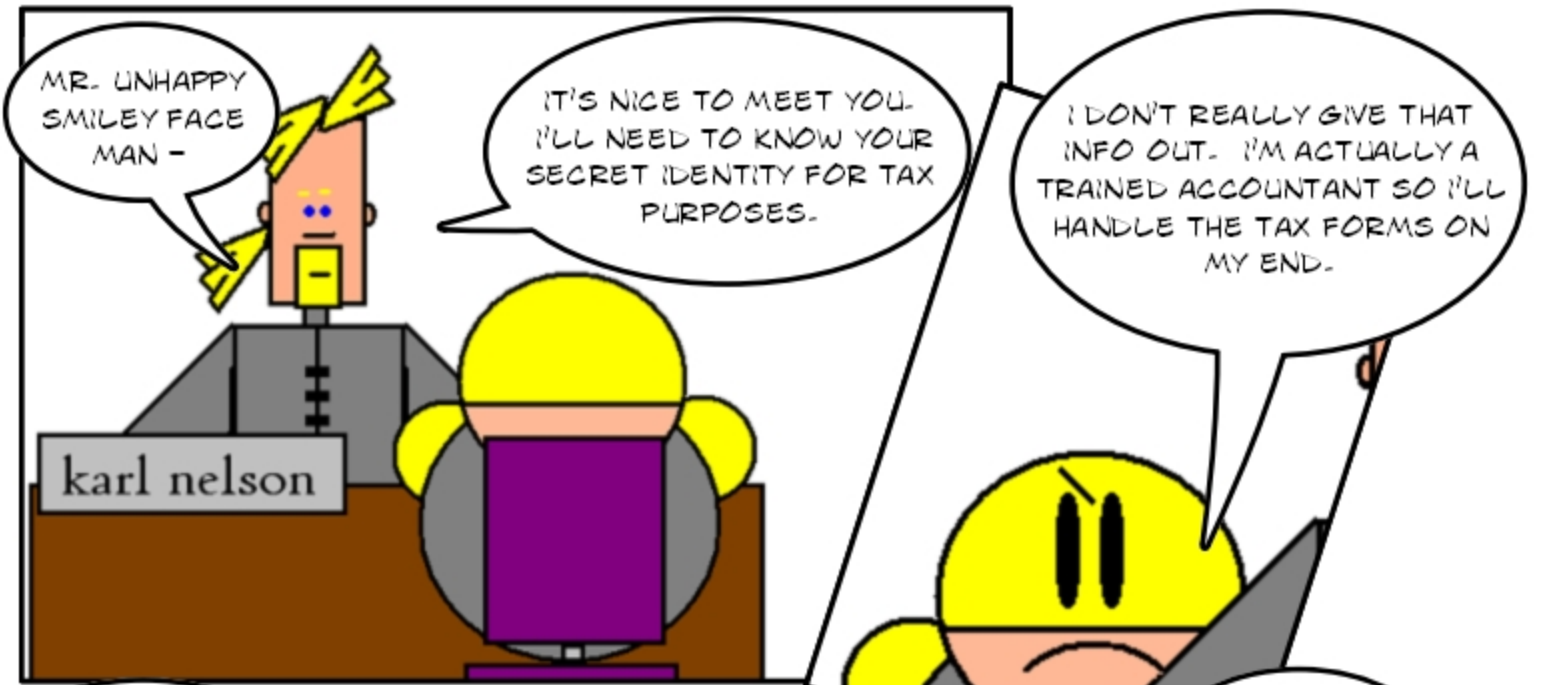
NELSON CONSULTING INC.

MR. NELSON WILL SEE YOU NOW,

ING INC

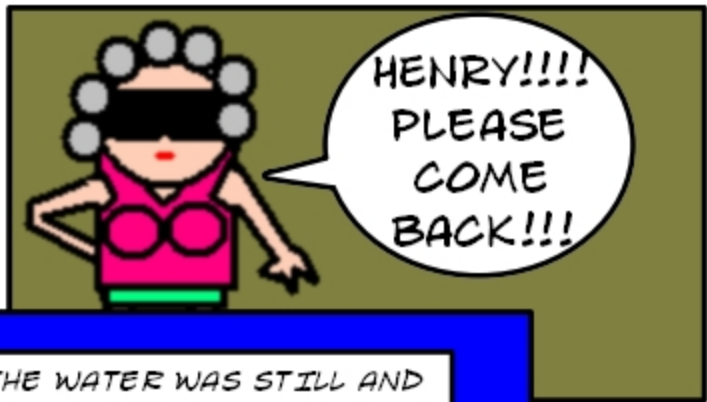
HOW DIFFERENT COULD IT BE? THEY BOTH WORE MASKS AND LURKED ABOUT IN THE NIGHT. GRANTED, NINJAS WERE HISTORICALLY ASSASINS - BUT TIMES HAD CHANGED AND NOW IT WAS NOT UNHEARD OF TO SEE A NINJA WORKING IN THE MAIL ROOM, OR OPERATING A WAREHOUSE FORKLIFT.

BESIDES; HE NEEDED TO FIND WORK. AND FAST.





HENRY!!!



HENRY!!!!
PLEASE
COME
BACK!!!

THE WATER WAS STILL AND HE COULD SEE NO SIGN OF ANYONE IN TROUBLE...



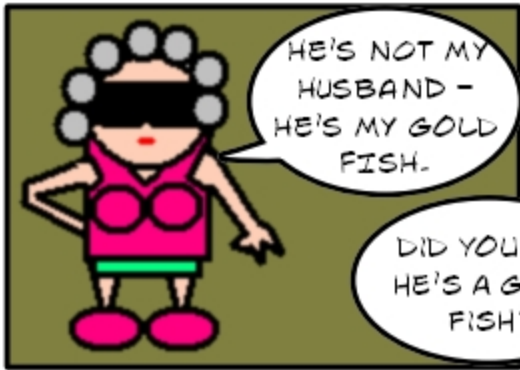
QUICKLY MA'M!
WHERE DID YOU
SEE HIM LAST?



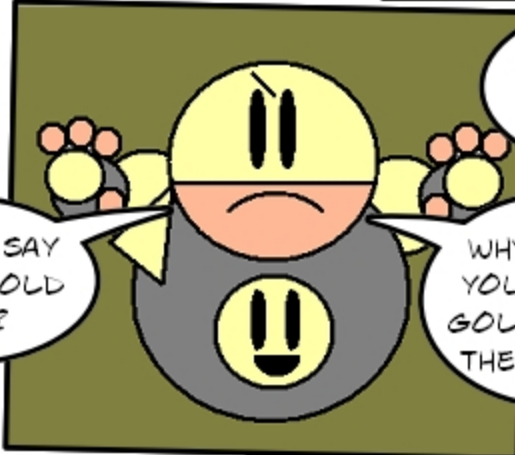
HE WAS
SWIMMING
IN THE
OCEAN!
HE'S GONE!
OH PLEASE
SAVE HIM!



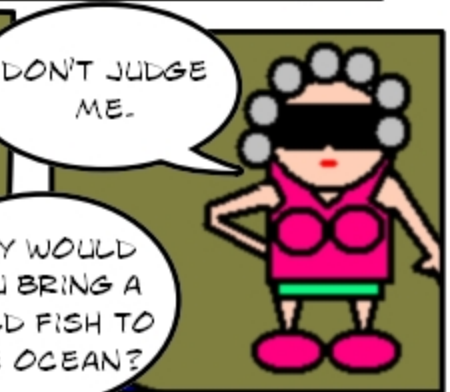
WHAT DOES
YOUR HUSBAND
LOOK LIKE?



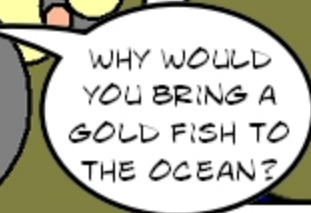
HE'S NOT MY
HUSBAND -
HE'S MY GOLD
FISH.



DID YOU SAY
HE'S A GOLD
FISH?



DON'T JUDGE
ME.



WHY WOULD
YOU BRING A
GOLD FISH TO
THE OCEAN?

IT DIDN'T MATTER HOW OR WHY.

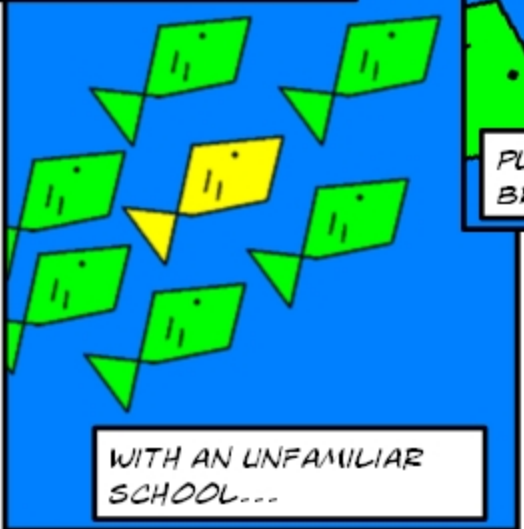


HE HAD SWORN WHEN HIS OWN FISH DIED* THAT HE WOULD NEVER AGAIN LET THAT HAPPEN.



*LAST ISSUE - DIDN'T YOU READ THE RECAP?

THE LITTLE FISH WAS
IN UNFAMILIAR
WATER...

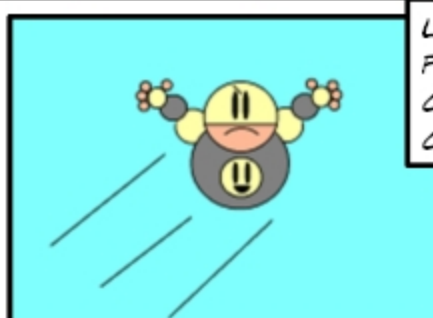


WITH AN UNFAMILIAR
SCHOOL...

HE WAS SCARED.

PLUS HE WAS NOT USED TO
BREATHING SALT WATER.

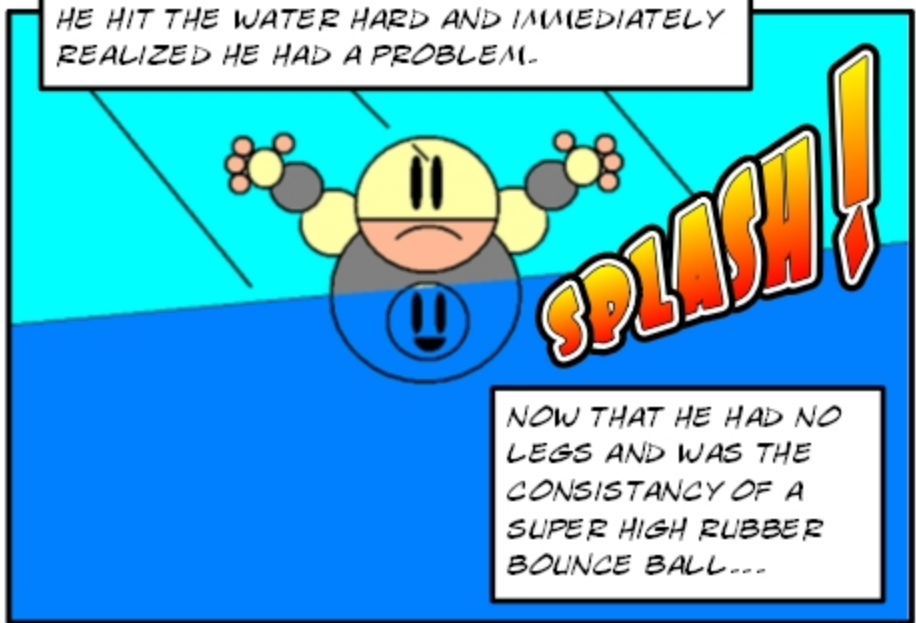
HE DID NOT
HAVE LONG.



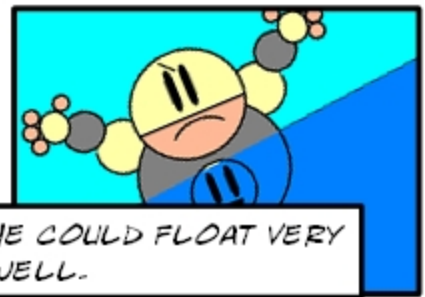
UNHAPPY SMILEY
FACE MAN BOUNCED
OUT OVER THE
OCEAN!

HE WAS ONLY GOING TO
GET ONE SHOT AT THIS...

HE HIT THE WATER HARD AND IMMEDIATELY
REALIZED HE HAD A PROBLEM.



NOW THAT HE HAD NO
LEGS AND WAS THE
CONSISTANCY OF A
SUPER HIGH RUBBER
BOUNCE BALL...

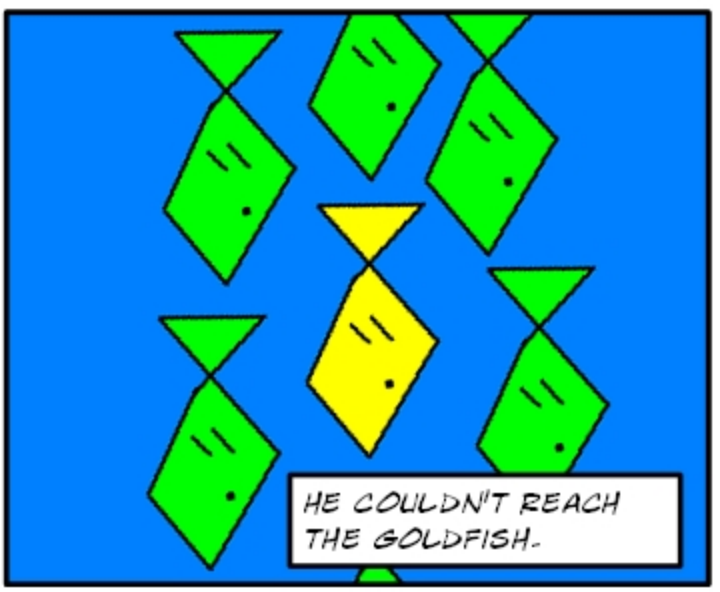
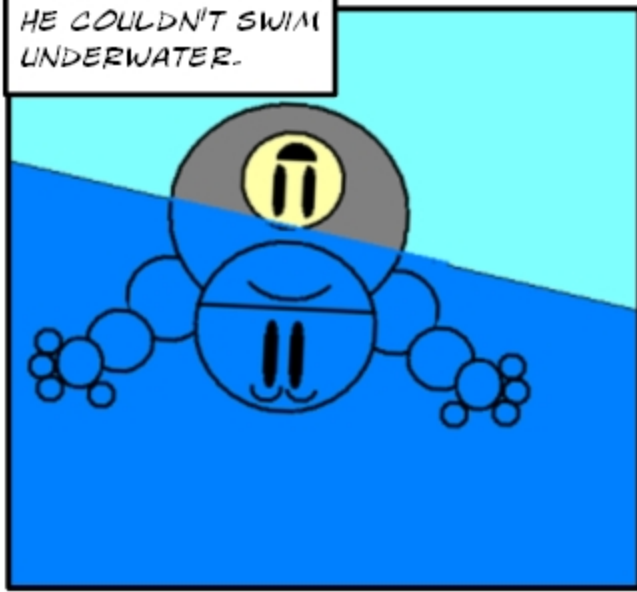


HE COULD FLOAT VERY
WELL.

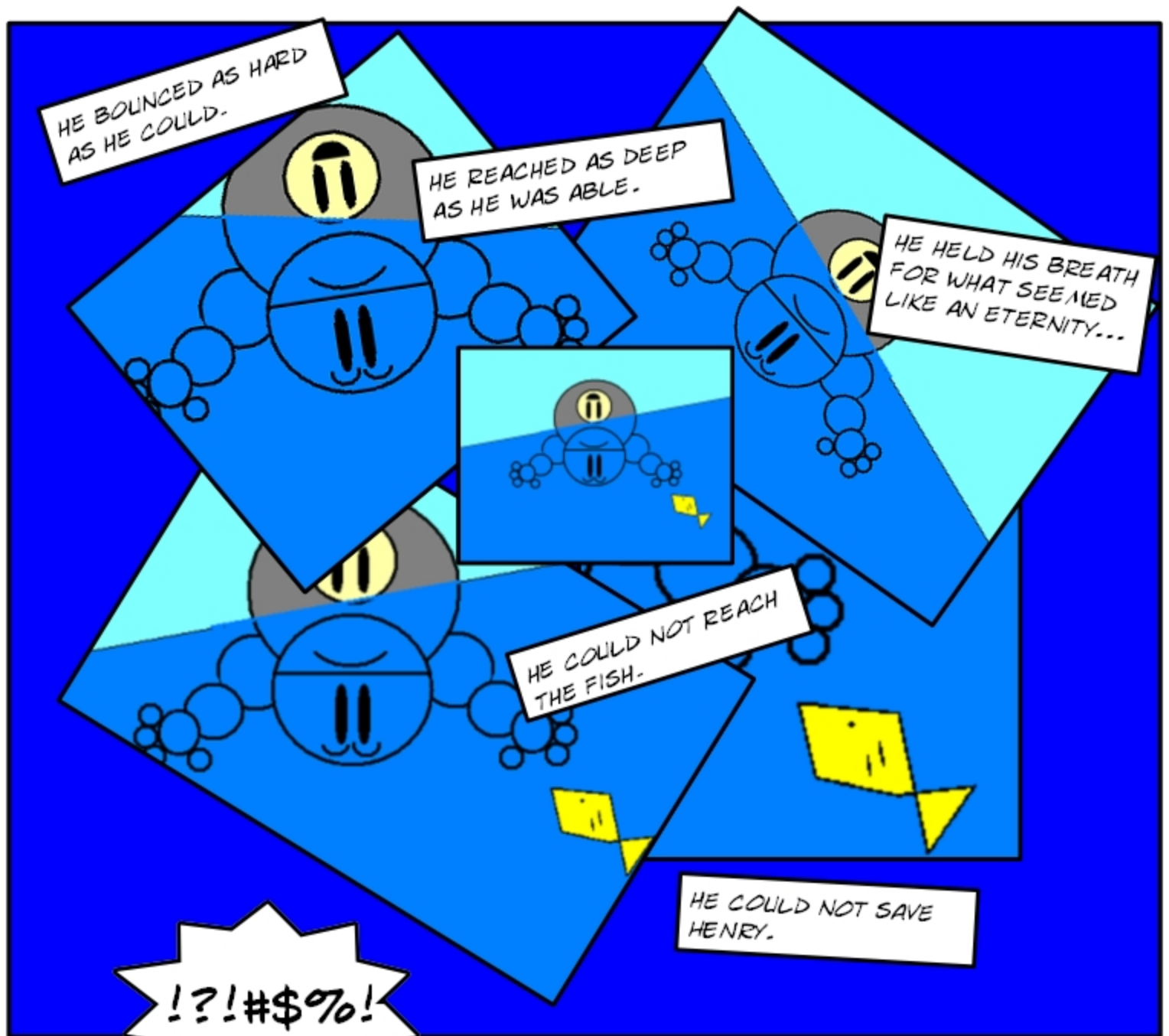


BUT HE COULD NOT
SINK.

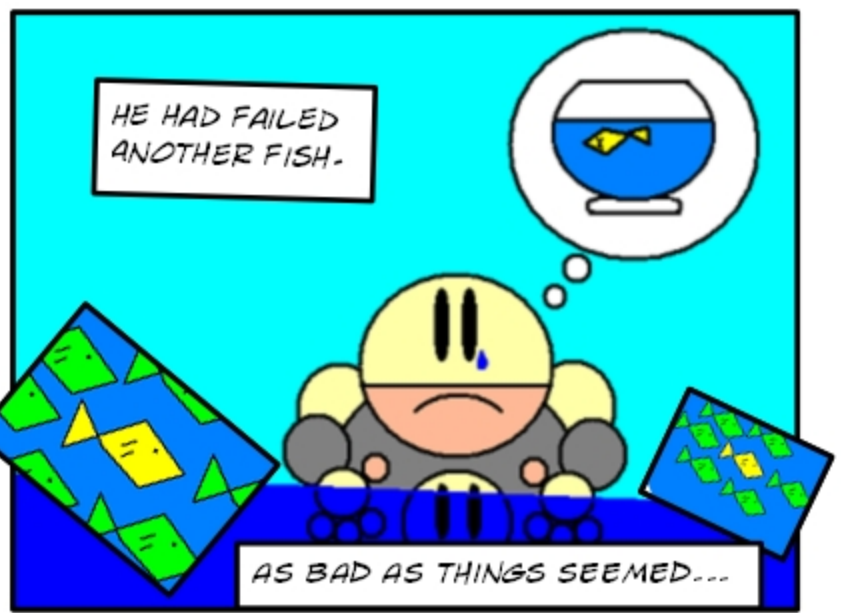
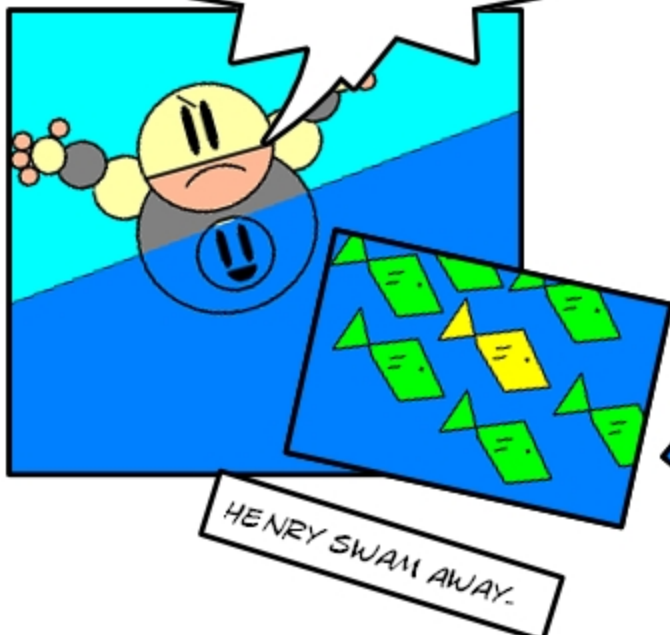
HE COULDN'T SWIM
UNDERWATER.

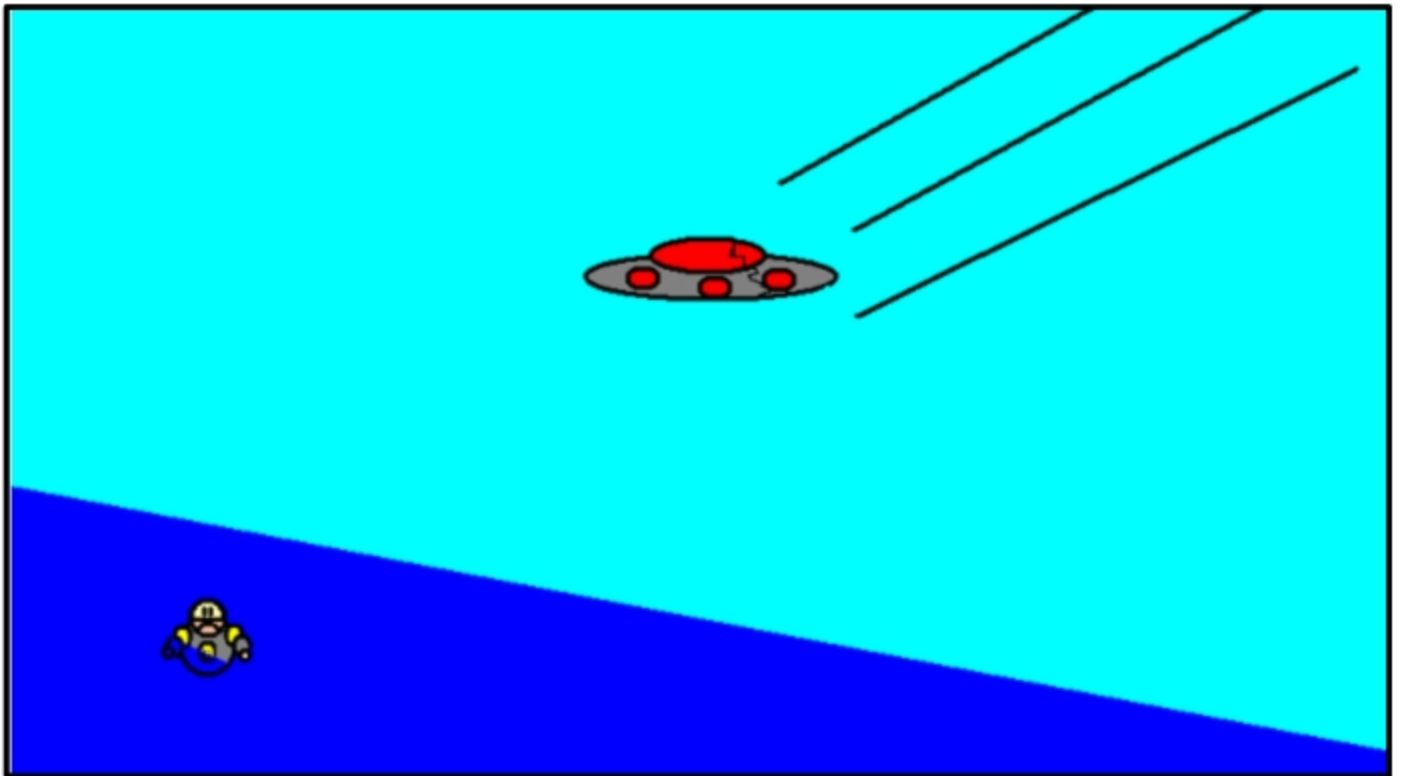
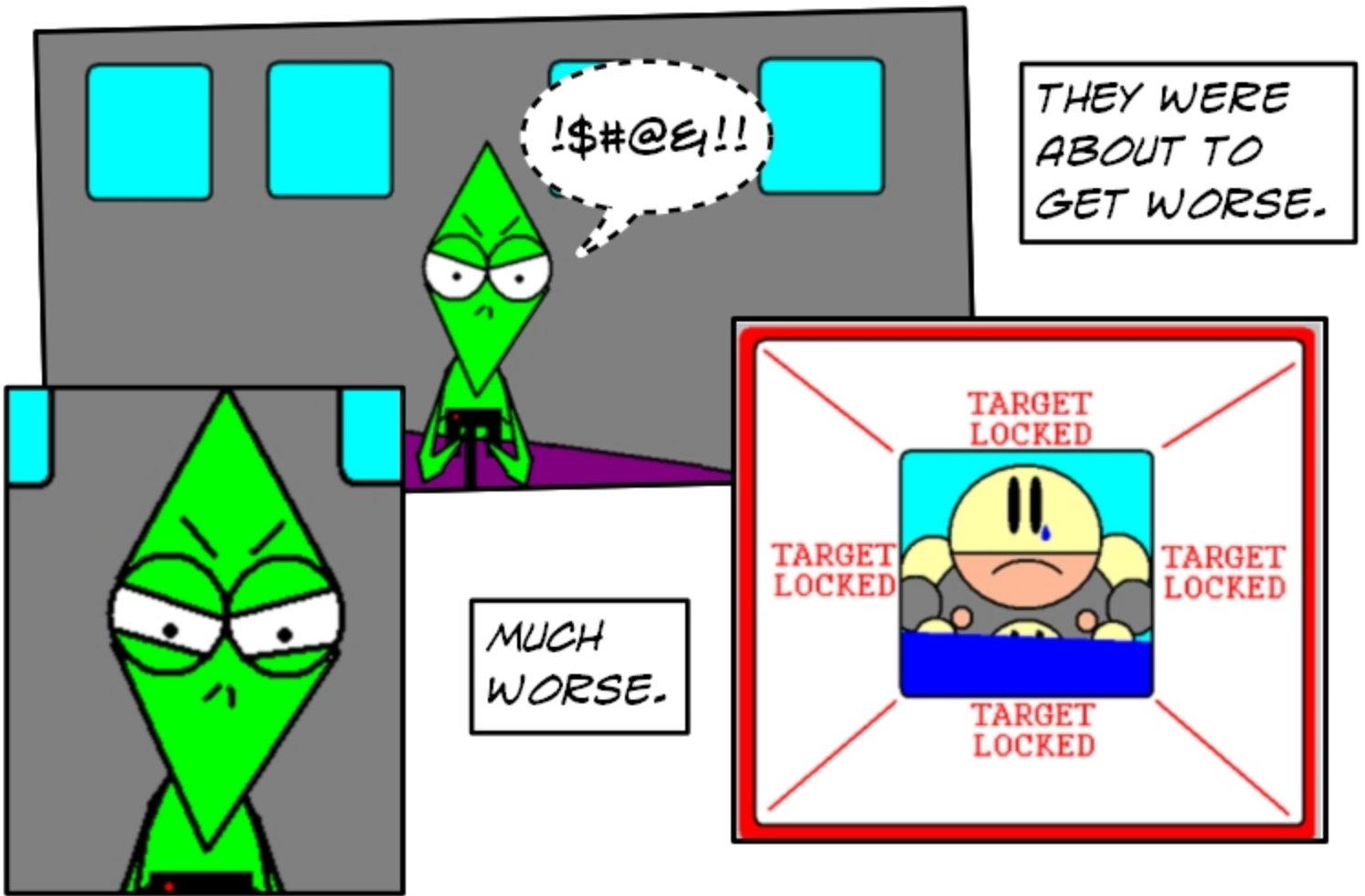


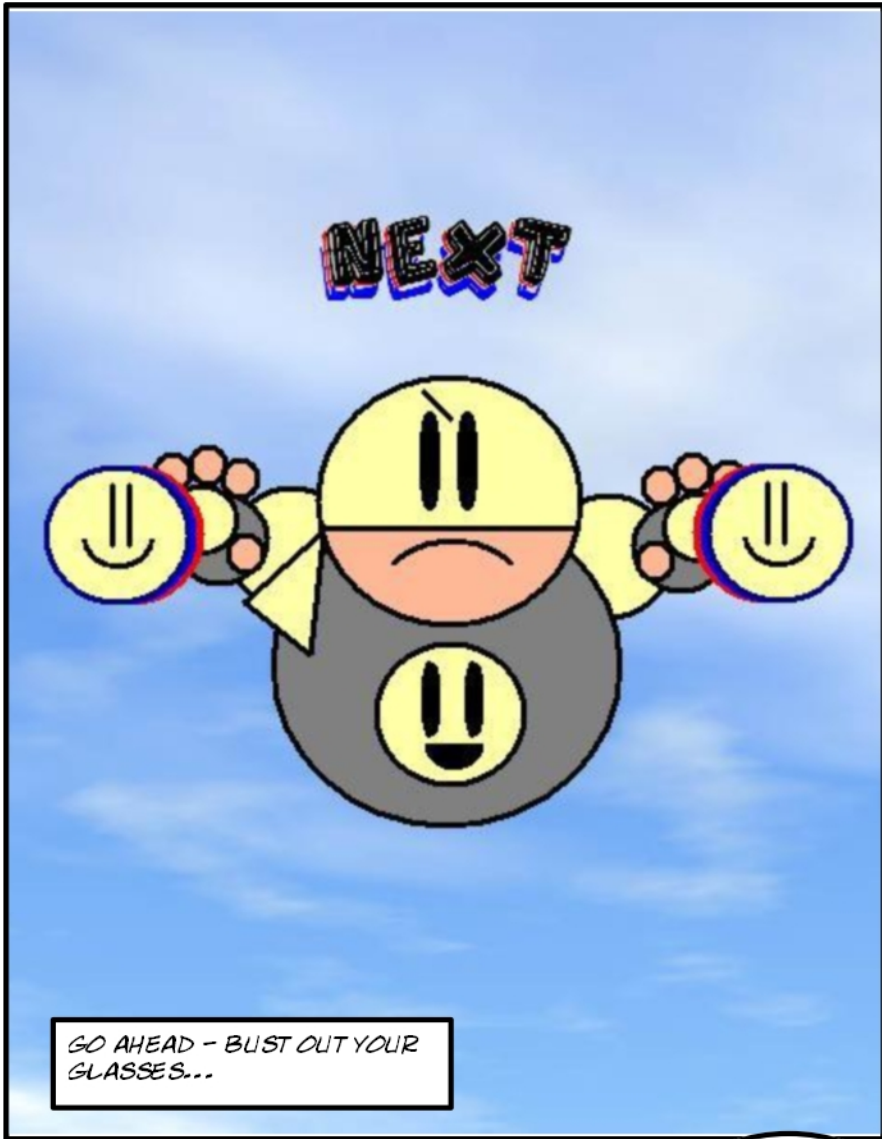
HE COULDN'T REACH
THE GOLDFISH.



!?!#\$\$%!

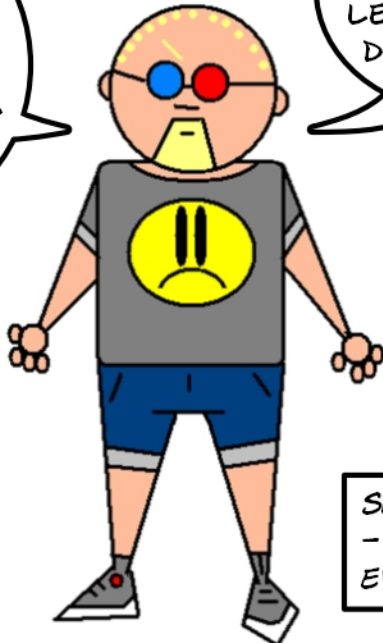






YEP.
BOOK
THREE.
(D)

AVAILABLE AS
SOON AS I
LEARN HOW TO
DRAW IN 3 D.



SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG
- A MONTH AGO HE COULDN'T
EVEN DRAW IN 1 D.