





INTRODUCTION

"it feels like a journal comic is brewing at least, that's what it looks like to me."

Those were the first words I posted to the brand new site I'd created on Blogspot. It was Tuesday, the 6th of June, 2006. I'm still not entirely sure what compelled me to draw things and put them online. I mean, I liked to draw, sure. I'm generally a one-creative-outlet-at-atime kind of person, however, and I already had my blog "TalkingSkull" as an outlet for describing my adventures. (Curiously, I can find only brief, passing mentions of my "new" site in posts from my "old" site.)

I had been drawing comics all the way through University in the free daily planners we were given. Some of those would later show up on the site. Occasionally they were even good. The journal comic format, however, was markedly different from the ones I scrawled in my agenda. The very first one I can remember drawing sadly does not exist anymore; it was on the back of an exam paper in an Introductory Spanish class I took in the last year of my B.A.

For some reason I never want to be the first person to hand an exam in, so often when I am done writing I find a way to occupy myself until it doesn't look like I'm a keener. I flipped the page over and drew three small images and three bits of narration directly to the right of those. It's odd to me that the format I picked right then was the one I'd stick to, adding only panel borders; the decision to arrange things in that way was purely arbitrary. The comic was about how I'd studied very hard and sacrificed sleep doing so. Nothing earth-shattering, but I realized that I actually rather liked telling a short, personal story in that style.

After I moved home from University and got my hands on my brother's Eurocom tablet PC, I returned to experimenting with that style. I've even come across early prototype comics that have never seen the light of day, and it's kind of neat to go back and watch things evolve into their present shape. The earliest ones are from the beginning of May, and it took a few attempts to settle on a system that I liked enough to work with regularly. And then posting began!

My approach to the site has always been that I am doing it for myself first. It is after all a journal and people tend not to write journals strictly for the benefit of others. On top of that, thinking this way has been a stress-reliever as well; if you're not expecting anyone to read your site when you start out, you won't be disappointed when nobody does. Later on, when you do start to pick up readers, you don't have to stress about pleasing an audience because the audience is you and they just happen to be along for the ride. I won't say that every comic is made in some sort of reader feedback-less bubble, and there are of course certain topics and ideas that I still avoid. It's not a bad mindset to start from, however.

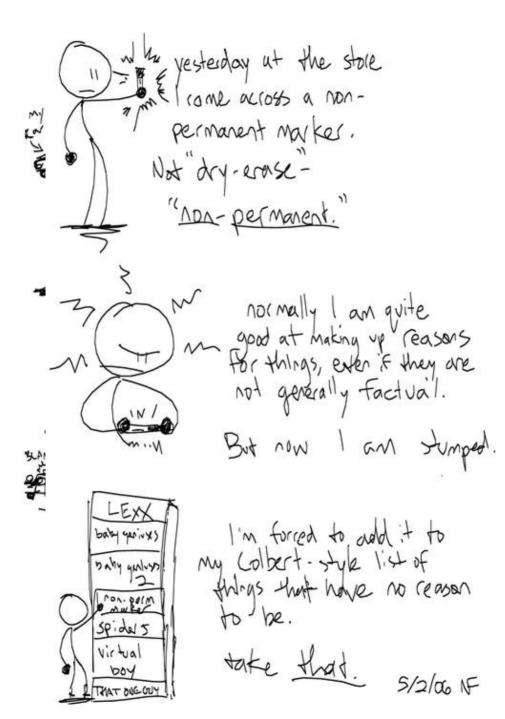
As I approach the beginning of my sixth year doing these, I'm also astonished that I don't feel any inclination to stop. Aside from living I'm not sure I've done any one thing for as long as I've done this comic. Oh that's not true, going to school I guess. There's probably a bunch of other examples that make my reminiscing sound less impressive. I'm not going to think about them.

Finally, I hope you enjoy this look back at where things came from! In putting this book together I get to revisit them too. We'll discover or re-discover some favourites, cringe at most of the rest of them, and I have, I think, a pretty Interesting Time with it all. Thanks for your interest in this book and my site!

- Nathan Fehr, April the 25th 2011

MAY (PROTOTYPES)

So as I said in the introduction, it took a few tries at comic-making to get to something I was happy with posting. Starting in early May I wrote five comics, and only one of them actually got re-used so even I was surprised to see some stuff I hadn't seen in a long time. The fourth one finally gets panel borders, and by the 5th I had settled on the borders and image dimensions that I've used ever since.





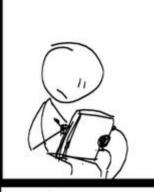




Playbolle?
GROUPIES,
TSLOW, and
TRAGIC
DEATH!

Nopefully these issues will be resolved in the sequel.

5/8/06-AF



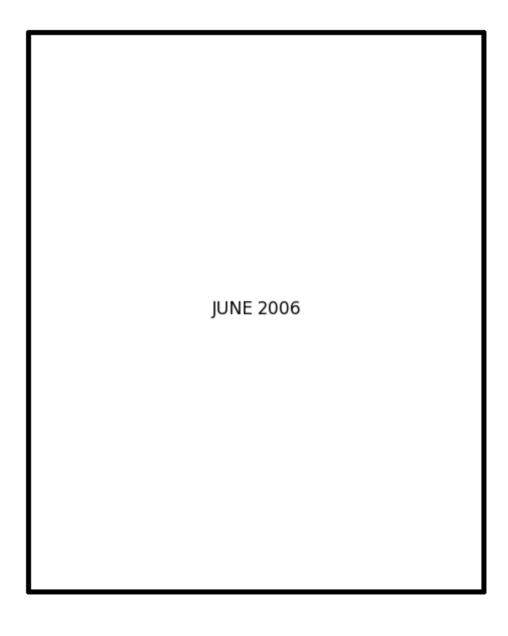
So, I'm doing this at my brother (orey's place in Prince George, BC.

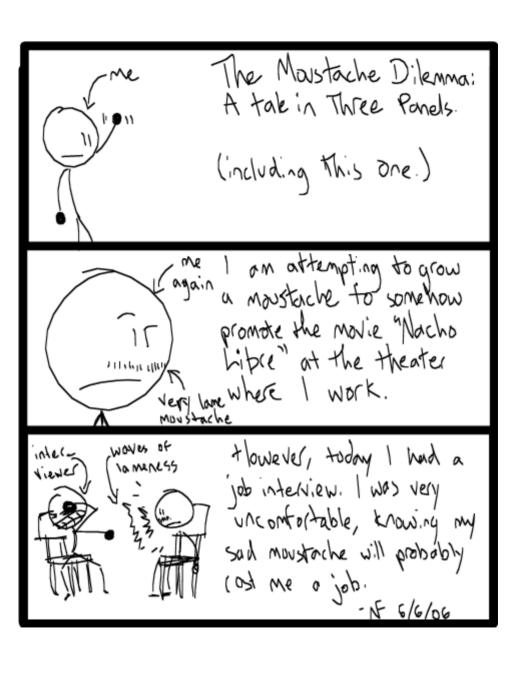




Whatever. All I know is that I'm Missing Animal Crossing Cight now.

5/20/06 NF

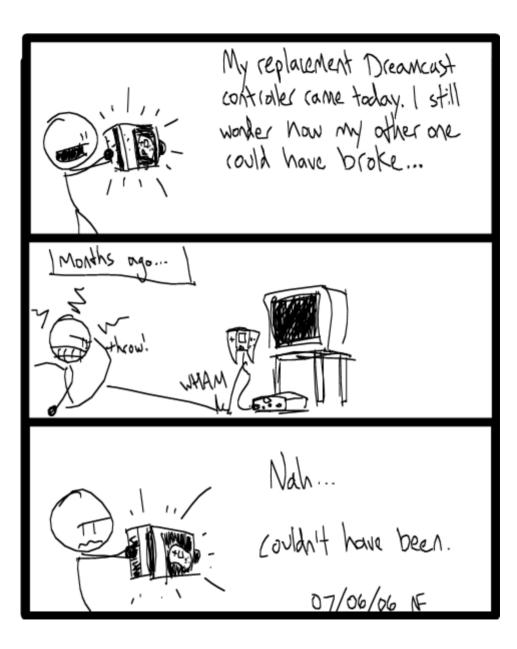




"stupid facial hair."

Yup, I applied at the local Staples (an office supply store) just before it opened. Not getting that job seems like a pivotal moment in my life, and sometimes I try to imagine how different everything might be for me now. Maybe there is a Nathan in an alternate universe who never grew that awful moustache, got that job and is now living an entirely unrecognizable life. I say to that Nathan: Sorry dude, I'm definitely better off. Unless you've got an iPad, those things are boss.



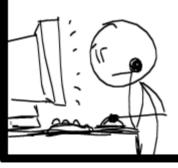




PC Gamepad for self: \$30.



Sudoku books for parents: \$24.



paying for Warren's eBay purchases:

28, What the--!

WELL, I did not in fact yet the job I applied for, probably because of the moustacks. continuously lame movstache Not one to sit idly by in the face of celection, I turned the tables by Durning down their building then, I noked the site from orbit. (It's the only way to be sure.) 9/6/06 AF



"all I wanted to know was the version number"

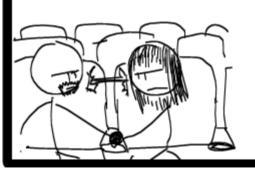
This comic marks the first appearance of tiny, circular eyes. I have an impolite name for that style of eye but suffice it to say that they are almost always reserved for jerks or idiots. Something about them suggests a certain...simple-mindedness. I'm not sure how I settled on that idea but I have been drawing stick-people for years before the comic started. Since we're talking about this comic, I'll also add that the Wal-Mart sales guy looks like a character from the old cartoon "Stickin' Around".



when I am an usher at the theatre, I am sometimes struck by the rony of people's movie choices.



like the young couple today who came to see that malie "The Breakup."



is there something that one or both of them just con't say outright?

6/14/06 NE



why do ghosts have to look like sary, transparent people?

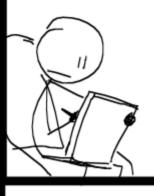


I think we'd be much more accepting and helpful if they were cuter



henceforth: I am hiring myself out as a public relations guy to the undead.

6/15/06 NF



as you may be aware, I draw these kind of late of right sometimes.



there is, of course, a danger inherent to this.



this is why today's uplate is late.

6/16/0 F









So, castlevania for the DS is pretty addictive.



like, deeply addictive.



there should maybe be a warning on it, though.

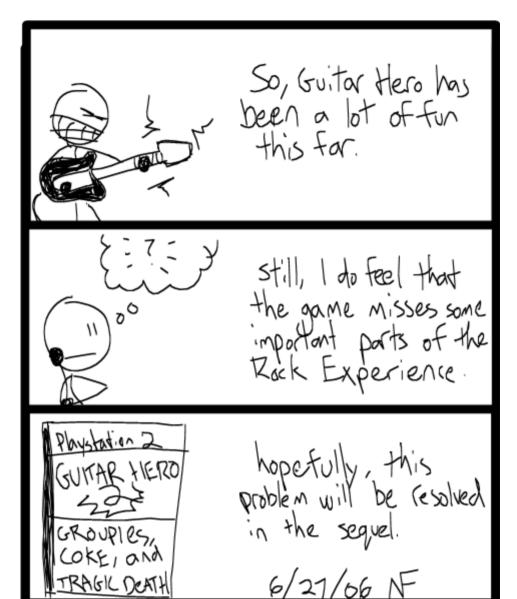
6/22/06 NF

So, help me out here.
The song "killer Queen" by,
well, Queen, has the lyric
"Dynamite with a Laxer Beam." Is this meant to suggest her amazing Laser-skill as in "She's dynamite with a laser beam", dynamite or is the combination of dynamite and lasers meant to imply danger? 6/23/06 NF

"it's catchy AND it makes you think"

I've actually been asking different people this question for years and I've yet to get a satisfactory answer. I think the general consensus has been that she is "very skillful with a laser-based device", which I guess makes a little more sense and lends a delightful sci-fi twist to the song. As a side-note I have no idea why I decided to centre-justify the date at the bottom of this comic. Sometimes I try different things with the dates and usually they don't hold.

So, I shaved the moustache on Sunday. lack of moustache Now, it will spend eternity in the fires of Moustache Hell. MATERIAL INVINA/41/ Prother notably evil Moustaches, like those of Hitler or H.H. Holmes. 6/26/06 NF



"who doesn't love tragic death?"

Ah, 'edgy' humour. It just...isn't really my thing? Every time I go for it I look back later and cringe a little. It's pretty plain to see from the rest of the site that it's not what I'm going for anyway. That doesn't stop me from trying now and again, but I'm actually a little proud to say that for the most part this site never crosses the PG line. (The comments section, on the other hand...)



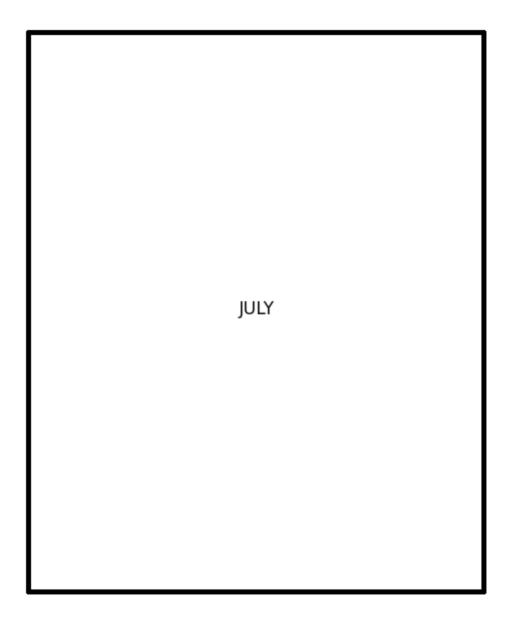




"Nerd Man...AWAY!"

One thing I enjoy when writing is to put in repeating phrases and ideas. I don't think anybody really notices them, mainly because they are often designed to fly under the radar unless you know they exist, like the arrow in the FedEx logo. The first words of this comic - "I don't draw them in the comic, but..." are a good example. The phrase stayed in my mind as a good way to start a comic, and so it will pop up now and again over the course of the next few years.

There are other examples. They aren't usually present so often that you'd notice, but they're another way I entertain myself with my work.



Few things infuriate me more than finding a good DVD at a low price that I'm ready to buy... he Cursed Mark upon the packaging. FULL-SCREEN/ this is why am no longer allowed in any Giant Tiger stores. "I wasn't actually about to buy 'Breakin' today"

First of all yes, the date on this comic is wrong-o and it's definitely not the only time I slip up on that.

For some reason I can actually remember that the movie I nearly bought was "The Sting", with Paul Newman and Robert Redford. I had never seen it but heard good things, and this was some Amazing Ultimate Anniversary thing (as they all seem to be). And it was cheap and I had it in my hands but then I saw it was full-frame, and I thought "WHY WOULD YOU EVEN PUBLISH THE AMAZING ULTIMATE ANNIVERSARY THING IN FULL FRAME." Who clamored for that, is what I'm wondering.

This is the biggest and crazinst waste of Money I can possibly think of Step O-Buy the moon. Step @ Have it Step 3) - Dostray it. 7/4/06 NF



remain curiously ARTH a pathetic to Most of the changes my home-town has undergone in the name of Progress. however, a new shoe store chain in the mall has caused the beloved community bulletin board to be moved. think I might head back and stage a Heston-esque "Planet of the Apas" thing, for giggles. 7/6/06 N





"has he thoughts within his head"

Of course there is a strong temptation to go back and somehow either redo or hide old work that I feel is not up to my current standard (this is known in some circles as "pulling a Lucas"). This comic in particular is one I have wanted to re-draw for a long time. And actually it isn't even that I think it doesn't look good, because despite everything I'm really happy with it. It's because I like it that I want to try and do it even better.

The main thing that stands in my way is my own laziness; some days (not many, but they are there) I can barely muster a brand new comic; never mind spending time on re-drawing old ones. So it stays.

for that job I talked about yesterday. : thinking I wanted to be more or ginal than just starting mother fire, though. WELLOME So, I pulked some Strings and had them 7 DMBIF deported! 7/12/06 N



"the town only has one hill, but it works"

For various reasons it is sometimes extremely difficult to come with a new idea when I sit down to write a comic. Since I have almost never had any kind of backlog of work, I have done almost every comic on the day and as such my mental state is subject to the various pressures and goings-on of that day. And some days it just doesn't seem possible to write something good.

At those times I have the debate that I've never really managed to definitively solve in the years since I started Interesting Times; is it better to post nothing at all than to post something I know will be lackluster? More often than not I try to write SOMETHING, partly because I don't want to fall out of the habit and partly because I have learned that I really can't predict which comics are going to really resonate with people.



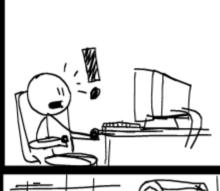
"there may be a more graceful solution"

I've actually been on the verge of taking this comic down in the years since posting it. But I've talked it over with a few people and apparently I'm being oversensitive, so for that and various other reasons it stays.

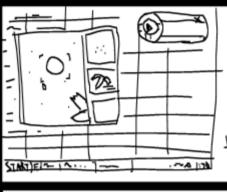
The problem I had is that the comic appears to rely on violence against women for the sake of a punchline, which is not what I'm about. However nobody I've shown it to reads it that way. Also, a friend of mine convinced me that it's more important to chart your growth and changes as an artist than to try and censor or bury work that for one reason or another you aren't proud of. So, my fears about this comic have been allayed.

Check out my awesome New idea for a company: You could pay me to hire Ninjas that would attack you and fail. What would happen is that they would try to assossinate you and miss, and then you and them would have a cool battle that you'd win. How exciting would that be ?!

Back in MY day, which ago, School supplies hlon dight go on sale till the end of Summer. Look, it's just polite, VERY NOT okay? What kid wants to be seeing pencils and bluders and stuff in July?! It even makes me BIG SALE Nervous, and I'm like, twenty-three. 7/K/06 NF



So I'm sittin' there, playing a computer game, and it hits me-



I'm simultaneosly playing a space-trading sim, creating a detailed spreadsheet of planets I visit, AND listening to Scifi radio shows from 1950



Tonight, I am the Nerd King. Now where is my crown??

7/19/26 NF

"'he was a petty and unjust King,' they will say"

Since I know you are wondering; the game I was playing was "Escape Velocity Nova" and the radio show was most likely "Dimension X". The media player was, I think, Windows Media Player with some sort of skin. And the spreadsheet program was probably OpenOffice. The thing I am standing on in the third panel is a rock.

There, now I've explained it TO DEATH. Oh no wait, the whole thing took place in my parents' basement, for extra Nerd Cred Points. Is there anything else you could possibly want to know? If so, email me at

nathan@interestingtimes.ca

(That sounds sarcastic but I will actually answer your questions if you have any!)

The Author
"A Vicious Cycle" A Tale in Two Panels I hide indoors most summer days, because I sunburn like, <u>real</u> easy. But I'm pretty sure that I sunburn so easy because I hide indoors most days! 7/24/06 NF

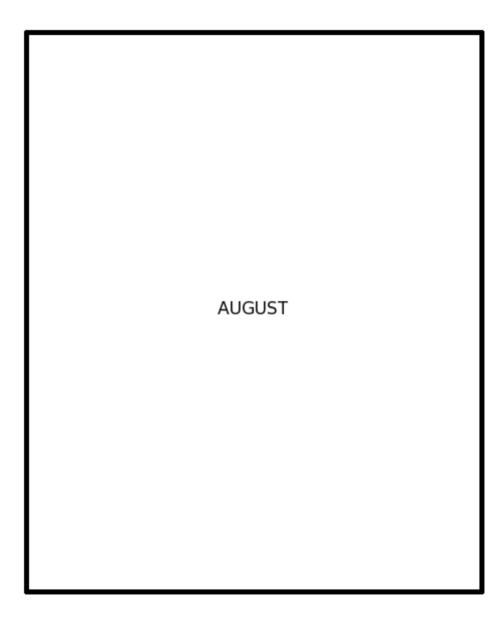


HANG IN THERE You know that poster with the cat on the cope? 14 bothers me, a little. à cat, seriously There are serious gaps in the narrative; for instance, how did it get up there? Why Must it "hang in there"? Shouldn't someone be helping it? IS "BABI" ITS NAME OR WHAT? 7/26/06 NF



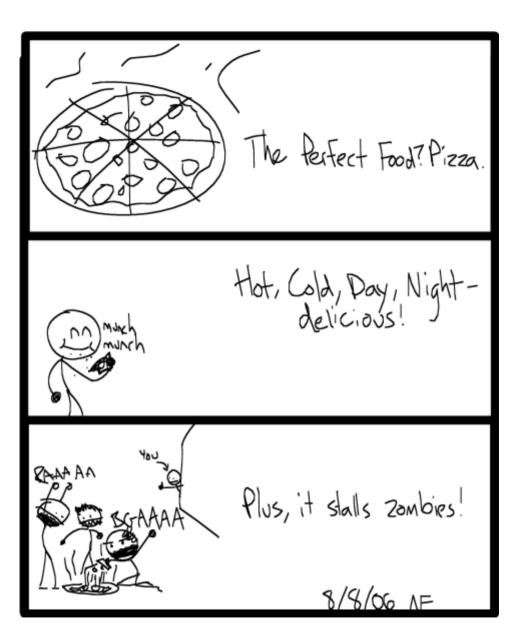
My boss claims Sci-Fi ant tontasy movies are the same; Take "Lord of the Rings" Versus "Star Wars." LOTR shows the epic saga at an unlikely hero, blessed with special weapons and paverful Friends, who risks everything to triumph over Whereas STAR WARS shows the epic saga of an unlikely hero, blessed with special weapons and ... oh. Hm. Let me rethink this. 7/24/06 NF

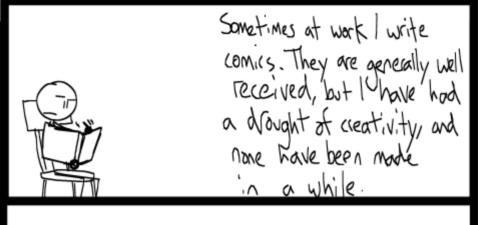
MYSTERIES of School EXPLAINED: The Northern Lights. to Daw. (More commonly referred to as Apocalypse Waves.) Since "science" has yet to explain this phenomenon, I offer the following hypothesis: Pink Floyd did it! Clearly, the lasers from their lavish concerts have purched holes in the atmosphere, and the lights are all the oxygen cloud's leaving earth.





\$/7/66 NF







Then, the other night, I figured at how to draw loces, and tried to come up with a story around that



"Fear does not exist in this Bee! Yes sensei!!" All I want to say is that I have never completely given up on the idea of re-telling "The Karate Kid" with an abnormally large bee.







nothing cool happened today.

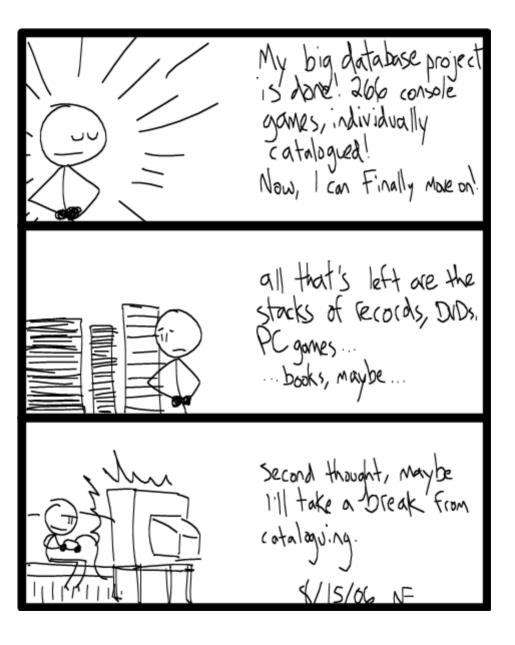


Oh, that? That's my cool new spider-robot Friend from space.



but you don't want to hear about that.

8/14/06 NF





You know how on TV Shows, there'll be an apisode where someone's exact double is running wound, causing misdriet? And then there's the part where the twins are side by side, so somebody dsks a question only the original con answer? I guess what I'm trying to say is a 11'm sorry about the Fire and b) you might Want to think of a question like that.

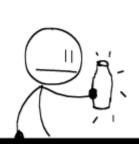
"look at that frown! he means business"

There's a lot of older comics that I'd like to redraw, simply because I can see things that I would do much differently now. I hesitate to say "better" because in five more years I might say that about the work I posted yesterday night, for instance.

On the one hand I've marked this comic as a personal favorite, because of the frown in panel one and because I like what I wrote. On the other hand I dislike every other facial expression in the whole thing. What was I thinking, drawing mouths like that?

Somewhere, and I've no idea where, but somewhere I once had a comment that a reader had finally figured out my characters weren't wearing masks over the lower portions of their faces. Looking back, I can totally see where that notion came from.





it seems like every time I have an empty glass bottle

Show! I fantasize about throwing it as hard as I can and smashing it.



does that... does that make me a boad person...?

8/21/06 NF

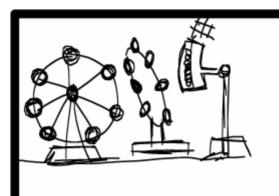




"a haiku tribute to Pluto"

I really like "What Are We Voting On" guy in panel 2. Here is this person who saw some people about to vote on a thing with cards, so he sidles into the lineup, because who doesn't like voting with big cards? Moments later he realizes that there might a serious issue at stake, but he doesn't want to distract the others with questions. So, he takes the time to write out an entire sentence on his card rather than potentially vote the wrong way.

Is he a hero for spoiling his own ballot in order to help facilitate the democratic process for others? Answering that question is an exercise I leave to you, dear reader.



morden corn and apple festival.



went on rides.



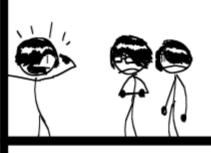
not well now.

4/25/06 NF





I don't draw it in the comic, but in real life I have hair.



When it's long, I can make it do that emo hair-wave thing; but I'm not nearly dark or angsty enough, so the real emo kids point and lovah.



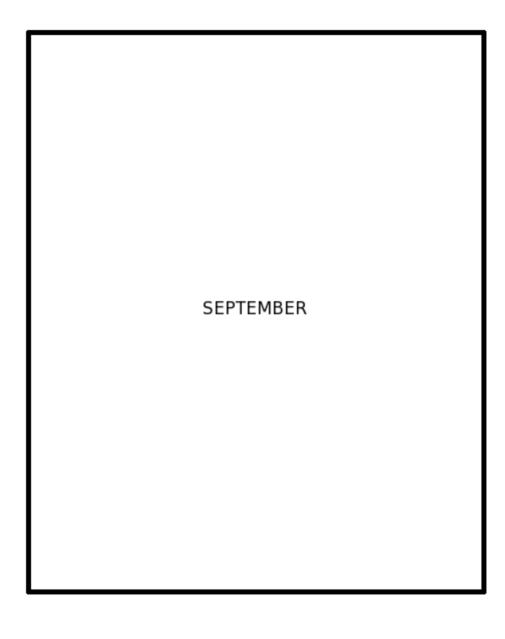
Well, they don't point or laugh, exactly.

(has something to do with all that existential pain and ennul, I think)

(/20/06 NF









It's probably for the best that I don't own agan.

BLAM BLAM

No reason, exactly; I can just see myself turning into a Danger to Myself And Others.

what to get Northan

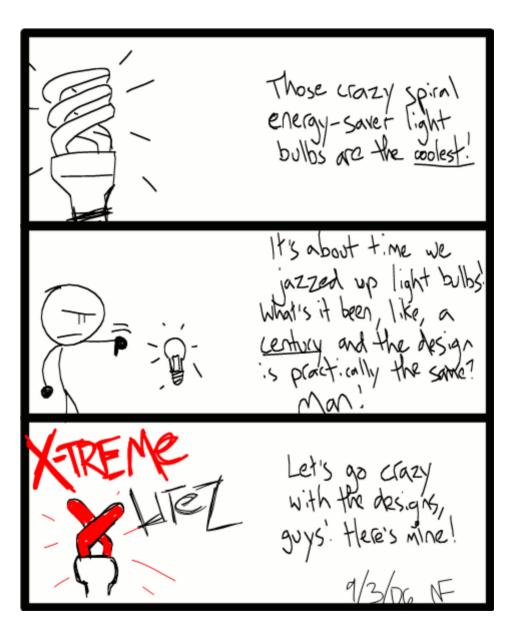
giant cabot

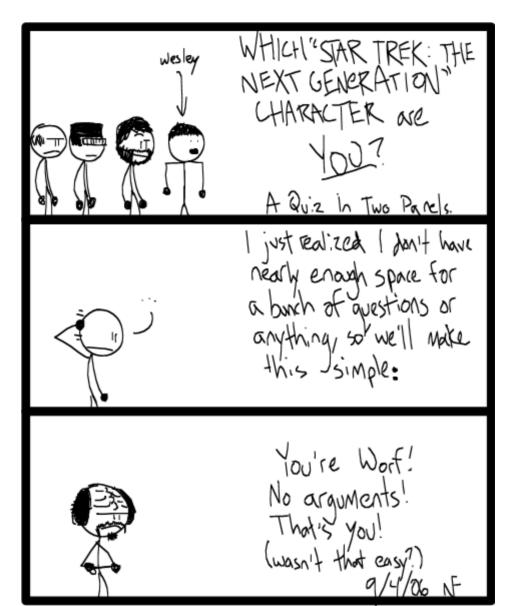
Zombic

the internet

scrabble

Know a lot of you will have to exchange the gifts you got me for Christmas in light of this fact. Sorry, 91/06 NE



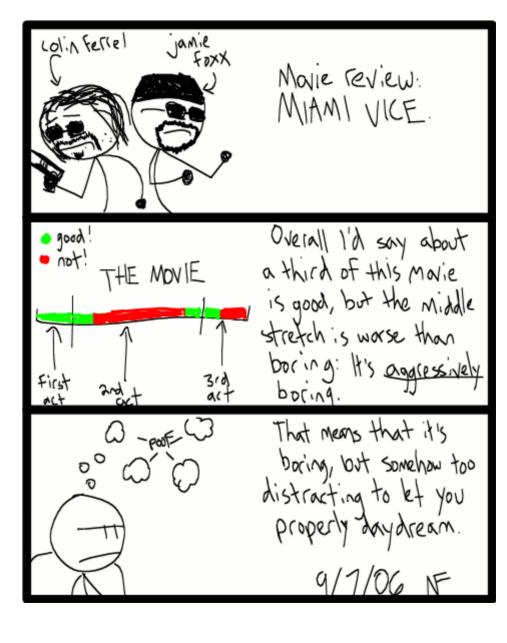


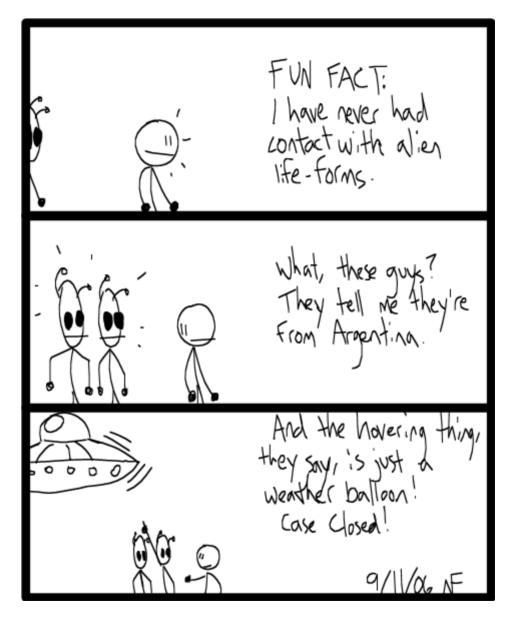


"we could all use a breather, really"

It is 2011 and I am still about a million games behind. I guess that's okay, though, because they devalue quickly so I can get AAA titles for cheap by the time I'm actually ready to play them.

It's a little like my friend Mark, who once convinced himself to think six months behind everyone else when it came to movies, so whatever was in the cheap theatres was actually brand new.





Wouldn't it be cool if INTERESTING TIMES: all these comics were part of this hope story- are that was all subtle and cleverly The Complete Saya Matha! built up? Well I'm here to tell you that this is the case! Every comic has been Meticulously planned Months ago! Nor You'RE a Liar! Shut up! 9/12/06 NF







MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE EXPLAINED:

Superheroes.



How does Superman Fly? What's with Wolverine's Nealing factor? These are big guestions, so I did the research.



Turns out they're "fictional!"
Seriously, we wasted our
time wondering about this!
Sucks, I know!



"me and Lucas are tight, I call him G-Luc"

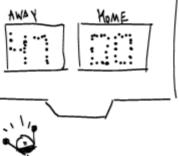
Actually, I never did end up buying the DVDs I was talking about. The problem was that I had finally caved in and bought that silver DVD boxset after holding out forever, thinking that if this was the only way I was going to have proper Star Wars DVDs then I would make my peace with it.

Weeks later, the DVDs come out AGAIN with 2nd discs containing the original theatrical versions (which was what I wanted all along - I don't foam at the mouth with hatred about the CGI-enhanced updates, but I have no love for them either).

As of this writing there is a Blu-Ray release on the horizon, but I don't care. I don't. As special as these movies are to me I am done paying for them like a sucker. If somebody gives me the set I won't throw it away, but I feel like I've sort of moved on.



Suck it, Demark!



Canada whopped you 47-nothing in the 1949 world Hockey Championships!



(by the by, what's the statute of limitations for gloating? More than 18 years?)

9/19/06 NF









HE OUTSIDERS So, when was somebody going to tell me S.E. Utlinton was a GRL?! Some GIRL?! -16!! And she was like, 17 when she wrote "The Outsiders"?? the classic novel of taugh-guy bonding and gang warfare... written by a 17-year-old 9/27/06 NE



A tribute to: JEAN RENO

(non-haiku edition)

Leon Godzila

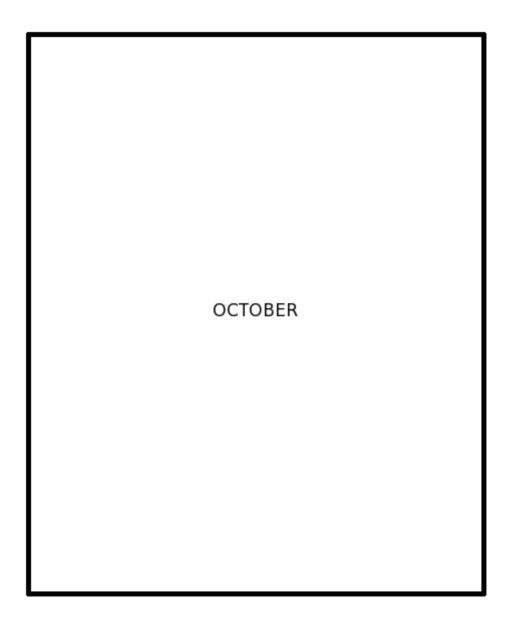
Flyboys

Da Vinci Wode

What can I say? You're the go-to guy for any movie that needs a Rc Frenchman.



I'm not big on hugs, but if we ever meet in real life you're SO getting one! 9/28/06 NF



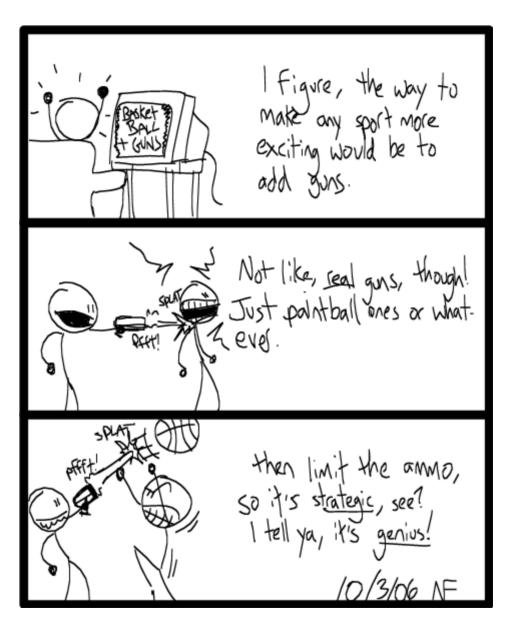


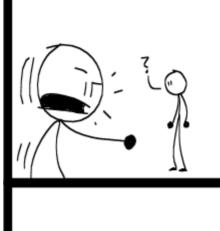
"another thing would be 'comic ideas, un-had'"

This comic doesn't make a lot of sense. I completely acknowledge that. What inspired it was this: at the movie theatre I used to work for there were spice containers for your popcorn. You could buy a nice bag, head over to the spice area and load them down with things like white cheddar and BBQ flavours.

These containers periodically needed to be refilled and cleaned. The notable thing about them was that they were paradoxically harder to open if you tried harder to open them. They were twist-off lids. If you grabbed and wrenched they wouldn't budge. If you adopted a light touch and a minimal amount of twist, they'd slide right open.

THAT'S what I was trying to get across. Maybe I should have just stuck with trying to tell that story. Well, what's done is done!





Teally I used to talk to myself a lot.



the strange thing is that now, when I see others doing it, I find it add.



yet another reason to go back in time and yell at my younger self to be less weird.

10/4/06 NF



"probably the best joke ever" I love moments where everyone just laughs like crazy. Sadly, the last panel didn't actually happen but I like to think it did. The rest of the story is 100% true.



You heard it here first: I'm going bring the Hooded Cloak into popularity!

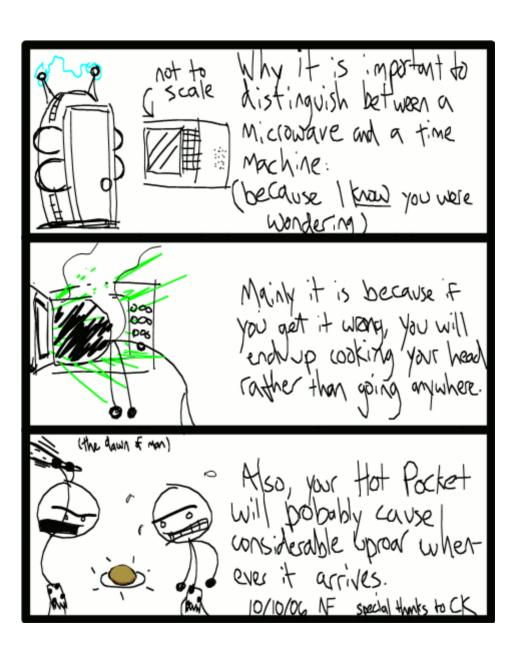


Man, wouldn't it be cool to have everyone walk around lookin like we're in a cult?



Oh wait... what'll the octual cult guys wear then? wouldn't be fair to take that away from them. Trend over!





"the loincloths imply that all the other stickmen are nude"

At the time of this comic I was still working at the theatre in Winkler and sitting at concession with my co-worker Chelsea. I had brought my tablet PC along in order to doodle on it, and a conversation she and I had inspired me to write this.

As soon as I had drawn the cavemen, however, I realized exactly what the title says; the fact that some sort of covering is present here seems to mean that everyone else is uncovered.

On the other hand, if you look at the comics where I highlight a feature of myself that exists but isn't generally drawn - like my glasses or hair - then it can be argued that there are other extras that are simply understood to exist but don't need to be explicitly shown. Like clothing and so on. See, I actually put a lot of thought into my stickpeople sometimes!

(Sometimes.)







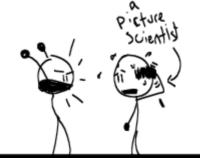


GREAT MYSTERIES of the UNIVERSE:

Pictures.

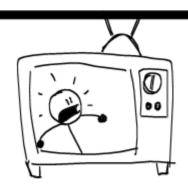


They say "a picture is worth a thousand words," but who described this? Is it based sound research?

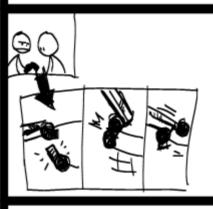


flow do we know it's a thousand words? Is this an average? What about very small or large pictures? COME ON this is important!

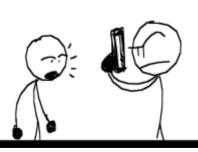
10/17/06 NF



For those times when you are on a movie or TV show, here is a good hint:



If somebody hands you a gun and asks if you know how to use it, just take out the clip, put it back in, and pull the slide back.



Apparently, this is all the poof you need to convince anyone you are a firearms expect.

rocket Fists Sometimes I think of something that makes me go "hey, that would be awesome!" (like Rocket Fists!) But then, moments later, I realize that the same idea I just thought was awesome is actually kind of Silly, or lame, or both. (like Rocket Fists) I need more permanently awesome ideas!! (like, uh, Robot Trees!) (on, tiaw) 10/19/06 NF





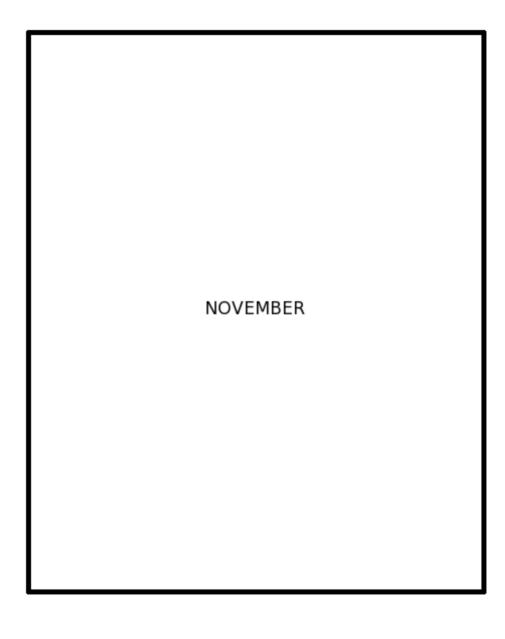


"How're ya doin'?" People ask me all the time. "Aaahh, I can't complain" I reply. I'm tired of saying it,
though I need something
flesh, something offbeat and casual, yet
accessible I've not it! I'll just stop and glare angrily until their leave.



"it's either that or I go as a huge nerd" INTERESTING TIMES presents BADLY DRAWN REFERENCES EXPLAINED: In panel two, the co-workers are dressed as (from left) a Cenobite, Cyclops of the X-Men and Mr. T.













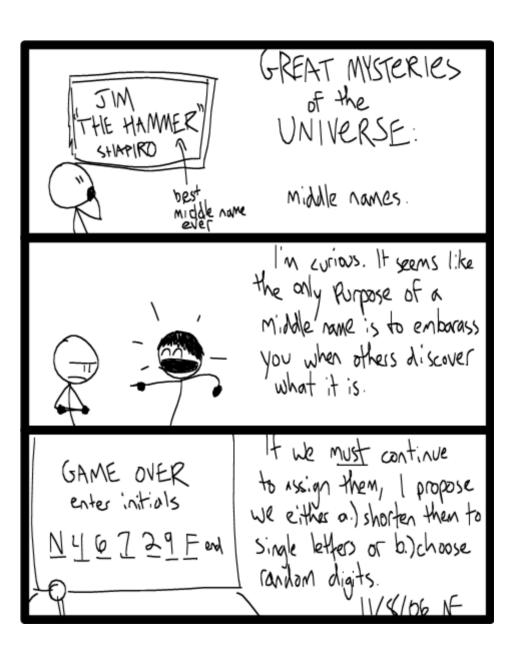
All right, popular rack band "Scorpions": Listen up!



That one song you have that goes all "Here I am. Rock you like a Hurricane" is super grammatically neorrect.

here I am,
Rock you like
a horricate
a horricate
where past

I demand you go back in time and fix it. Go on, get moving!



"mine's Peter. yeah, laugh it up"

I have kind of a chip on my shoulder regarding my middle name. Is that the right expression? Hang on, I'm going to google it. [Google Research Break!]

The thing is, throughout my whole life people have tended to giggle at me when they hear my middle name. I've honestly no idea why but it starts to bother a person. I have a half-baked theory but it is entirely rooted in the specific cultural background of my hometown and in any case it isn't very interesting so I shall decline to go into it.

Some people I know have middle names that really work for them, but I thought you might like to know that this comic came from a place of embarassment and shame. Actually that sounds much worse than it is. The embarassment is greatly diminished now, but when ever people ask me I still hesitate before replying.







I think it would be pretty neat to have a book written about Me.

HE CHIEATED | guess you're pretty

A NATION | much guaranteed a book

if you do something

very yood, or very evil,

"I'M SECRETLY
"A ROBOT"
"CANADA'S
CANADA'S
CODDEST GUY

or, as a third alternative, you could shoot for being very weird.

11/16/06 NF

You know what? The most mysterious and powerful force on earth is obviously Lightning. It bestows artificial intelligence! It re-animates the dead! It grants superpavers! It breaks **FJohnny**5 trees in half! (Big ones!) I Am I saying that you should go out in a storm RRRRUMBLE \ and try to get struck by lightning? VERY YES! 11/20/06 NF with thanks to AF







"didn't want one that badly anyway"

What's funny about this comic -- not like, Ha Ha funny, just Odd funny -- is that after all the references I made to the Wii I never actually wrote a comic about the time I finally got one. I wrote one for getting a big old Xbox, but one of my single most anticipated purchases went totally unmentioned.

I can't account for that, really. It's just one of the many examples of the way in which I am kind of terrible at keeping an honest journal, ironic given that this is supposed to be a Journal Comic.



MODDED



XBOX

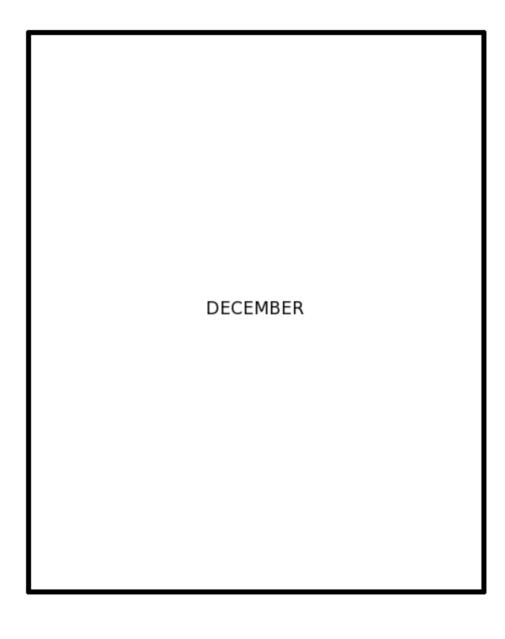


GET!

11/26/06 NF

Today, we talk about Here's one: "Anything you do while in bed does not tech-nically constitute staying up late, and thus you are not actually losing sleep." this is especially useful to know if you stay up till 2:30 playing your DS 11/28/06 NF





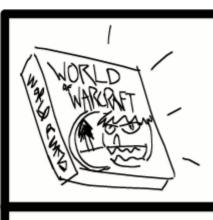


"OKAY Nathan you love videogames we GET IT ALREADY"

Even though this is the hundred and eighth comic I feel like I hadn't really settled into a 'serious' mindset. I have said elsewhere that the belief that nobody is reading your comic is a stress-reliever -- the other side of that is that it's much more On You to maintain a schedule and things like that.

As such I have had quite a few update gaps and rushed comics simply because I wasn't committed enough. Here in particular we've got two comics in a relatively short period of time (this and #103) are kinda phoned-in and are about how I'd rather be playing video games. That's some great work there, huh!

Mind you, my lackadaisical attitude was not the ONLY reason I'd miss comics or phone them in, so...there. C Prof. Nathan Today I will give you a surefire way to make any non-inderwear-related stay better. (For free, I will do this thing!) All you must do is add "with my mind" to the end OBSERVE: "Yesterday I cleared the SNOW From my car." is snow from my car. 12/5/06 NF



WORLD OF WARCRAFT DE-MYSTIFIED

today: PUP Servers.



A Pup (or Player us.
Player) server is an area
where you and your friends
enjoy can enjoy quests
and challenges as usual...

<U(ronnDie)

BUT in some zones you have the added delight of being randomly murdered by people you've never met!

"they tell me PVP is more fun?"

I've had this one in the "personal favourite" category on the site for a long time. There aren't a lot comics from the Eurocom / Windows Journal era that I can actually say I like the artwork for, but this one turned out surprisingly well.

I just realized I often use the phrase "turned out" as though good artwork was an accident, because with the Eurocom tablet PC it almost always was. That was a finicky piece of hardware to say the least. It had a screen protector that made slow movements extremely difficult, so almost everything had to be done in quick strokes.

It also had a habit of...how to explain?
Pretend you're carefully drawing a line and somebody behind you nudges your elbow.
Basically, this PC would randomly simulate that effect. Something to do with the touch screen, I'd imagine.

So yes, it was a pleasant surprise when I could gently coerce that machine into prod-

-ucing a comic with artwork that was actually any good. Shortly after writing this I got a Wii, and then canceled my subscription to World of Warcraft; I had some fun while it was on, and I've been tempted to go back a couple of times but I would definitely never do PVP again. Awful.

Oh, and here's a fun fact: that is supposed to be a sinister mist wreathing the feet of the giant character UGonnaDie. You know, so that you would never actually see his feet move and he'd just drift ominously around the landscape.







you're nature's nutritious gift.

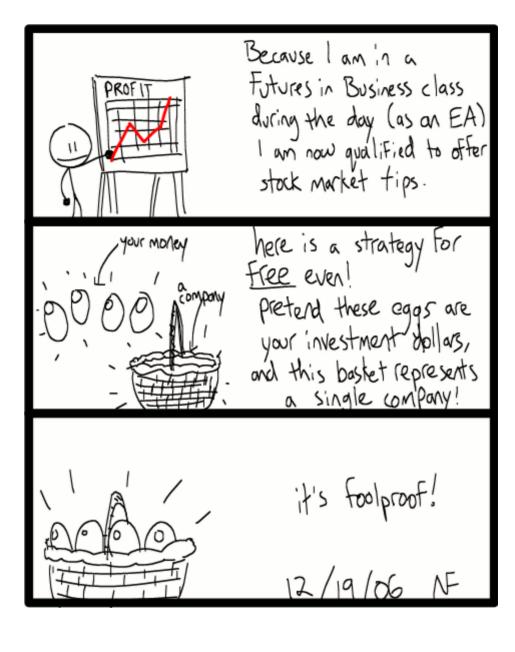


(this line is Filler.)

12/11/06 NF

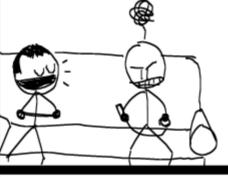








My older brother came home for the holidays today.



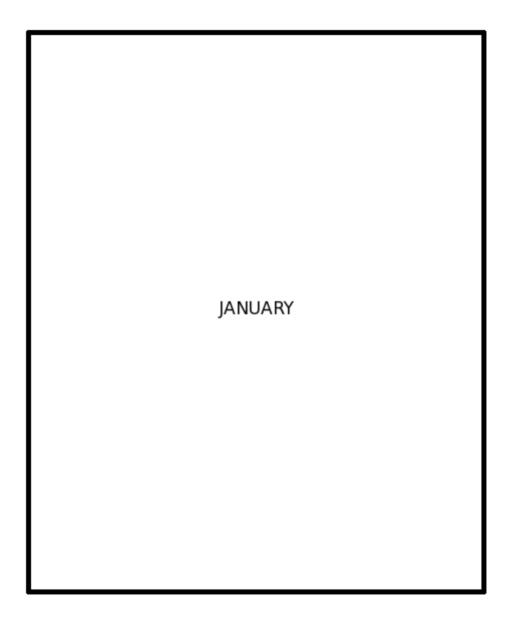
Aside from his merciless heckling of my video-gome skill, and my threats to disown him Forever...



.. it feels a bit more like Christmas now... — I quess...

12/20/06 NF

the. brain Why con't I force my brain to do things sometimes? for instance: I say "think of a comic!" and my brain is all "no dice." eventually get distracted, and suddan-ly my brain butts in, all hey, here's a comic! nice . comic! =





"no telling if I can keep these up"

I often say that I do these comics for my own amusement but most of the time I am not actually outwardly amused. Okay, that didn't come out right.

What I mean is that it isn't as though I sit there and draw a thing and then laugh uproariously every time. Sometimes I don't even crack a smile. It's the way you watch a comedy show on your own but don't always laugh, even though you know what you're watching is funny -- you just sort of inwardly acknowledge the joke.

Why did I start talking about this? Is it bad that I've lost my own train of thought in less than a page?

Oh yes, I remember now. I love the middle panel of this comic every time I see it. I'm proud of both the writing and artwork. Even though I don't usually laugh out loud at my own work, this one often prompts a chuckle, and that's saying something.





1/10/07 NF













if you tried to cheer up a Friend who's all cold and tired, and you failed?



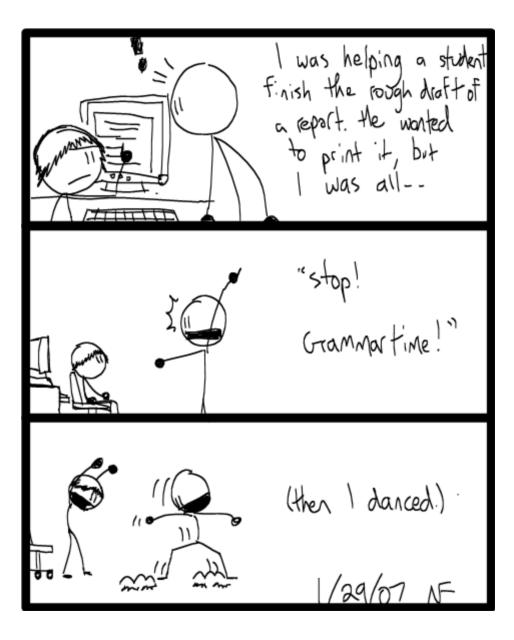
well at least you tried and that's what friends are for

CONCERNED

PUDES WHO WRITE COMICS

COLD AND TIRED: A GRUMPY COMBINATION

1/25/07 NF

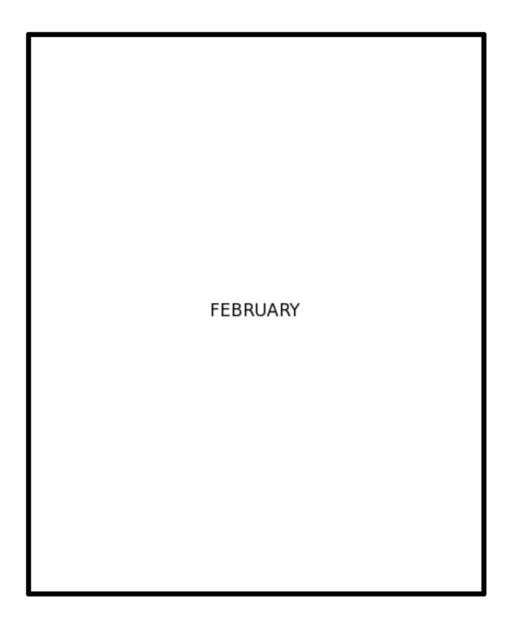


"I dual-majored in dance and puns" As I write this on May the 3rd 2011, I am the fourth listing on google.ca for "dance puns". With an achievement like that I have no idea how fame & fortune continue to elude me.

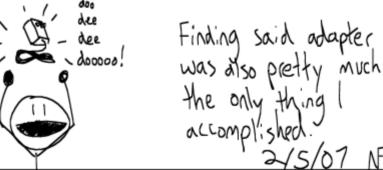














Let's clarify:
When I have an open
book and I am looking
at it, it means
"I am reading."



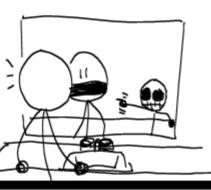
It does not mean "I would like for you to make small-talk with me."



I mean, I can
see how it might
be confusing,
but still...!



ODD HABITS
TO HAVE
checking the age of maps
and globes by looking
for the USSR.



turning on the lights in the bathroom before going in, for Fear of ahouls.



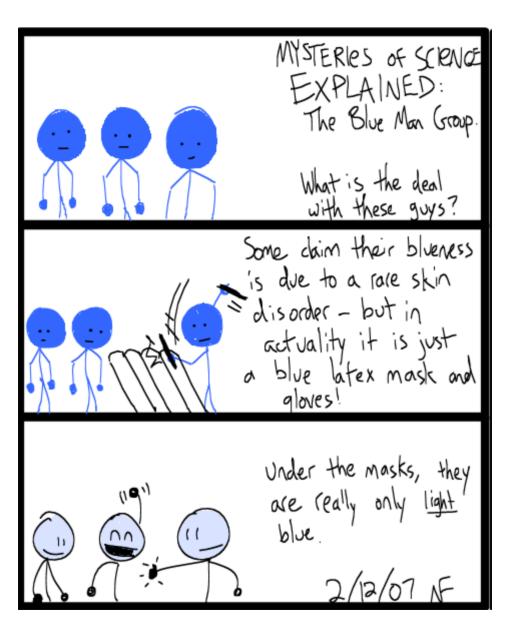
twisting a twist-tie exactly four times to close something, because of the Monsonto Corporation.

"skullchild! get out of my bathroom!"

I felt as though the "Monsanto" thing in this comic required some explanation, so I wrote a comment on my own site which I shall display for you thus:

"In the fall of September 2001 I worked at a small Monsanto production plant that made the herbicide known as Roundup Dry. This product was largely for export to other countries. On good days we would simply bag the stuff as it came out of the production system into these gigantic shipping bags, and on bad days we'd have to bag it in these much smaller, bathroom-garbage-can-sized bags/boxes.

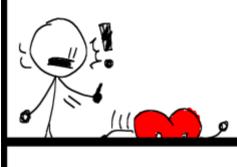
The smaller bags required a twist tie to be closed and this twist tie had to be twisted exactly four times, no more or less. Now. Four twists, times hundreds of bags across many nights of work = a pretty ingrained habit, by the end. THUS; bread bags, twist-ties around cables behind my TV, whatever – they get four twists."



HOW TO GET FAMOUS The Field of Literature. O Publish something. (It doesn't have to be complete) D Live in a controversial tashion (like fathering several illegitimate children) or hold CHURCH OF THE OCTOPUS fast to pewliar beliefs. 3) Die (sorry, but it's the best way.)



A happy heart dude for Valentine's Day!



I hope you all are enjoying the company of those you love,





because once again, I remain utterly alone!

2/14/07 NF

you go out, and -oh hold on, it's the phone. That's awasome. Wait, can I call you back? Okay. uh yeah, so, where was 1? Ah, nevernind.

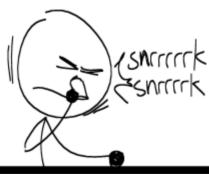




Product Placement Day: Dristan.



Dristan is perfect For people with stuffy noses who also happen to love irony.



whoever thought of a nasal decongestate that you're supposed to inhale, anyway?

2/20/07 N-



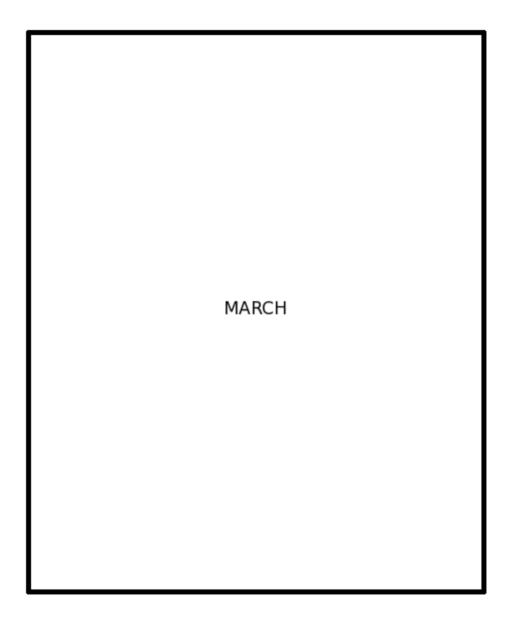
"the comic I always meant to write"

So, my brother came and reclaimed his tablet PC. Well that was fine, I guess, as it was a finicky piece of hardware and generally falling apart. Also it was his and I suppose I didn't have much say in the matter. However it left me in an awkward spot with respect to my comic -- what was I supposed to draw on now?

I knew I didn't want to quit, so I selected a USB drawing tablet and elected to carry on. I have no idea what kind of research I did. Probably very little. I'm sure I'd heard Wacom was a good brand.

Anyway, what's a little funny is that I seem to be under the impression that nothing would really change in terms of the artwork, but in hindsight switching to the tablet is what really began the evolutionary shift to the way my drawings look today.

I don't think I could have moved forward on that tablet PC. It's anyone's guess if I would even be doing the comic today if I'd have had to keep dealing with that thing.







"boring powers == jubilee am I right"

Okay so, look at Cyclops' eye-beam in the upper left. Before I separated my comic template into layers, it was possible to draw overtop of the border and I had to be wary of that.

There's a few comics in which I wasn't careful enough, and in this one I am overcareful and you can see white gaps where I've held back.

The takeaway lesson from this is that if you're working on a computer USE LAYERS! They're so nice.

SELECT FILE 0000% 0000% 5000%	I am declaring to- morrow, March 6th, as International Renembrance of Saved Games Lost day.
E ZILON TO SUPERIOR TO SUPERIO	Please take time to pause and reflect on the count- less hours of play lost to dead batteries, bad memory cards, or just



Gamers of the World, Your Sacrifices Will Not Be Forgotten.

3/5/07 NF



Bandariths Adhesive Strips are very selfdefeating things.



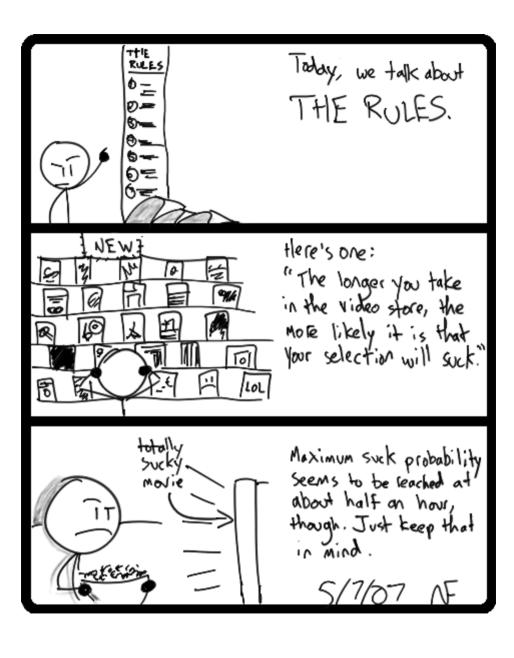


I put one on to coner an unsightly sore, and people assume I have some fascinating tale of wore to share.



but, a big part of why I had it on in the first place was to take attention away from it.

3/6/07 NF









Remember, though, that those guys are trained professionals! Do not try their antics at home!

3/12/07 NF

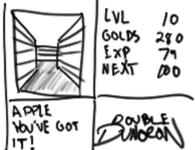


WHAT I LEARNED TODAY:

Old overhead projectors aren't actually as heavy us I thought.

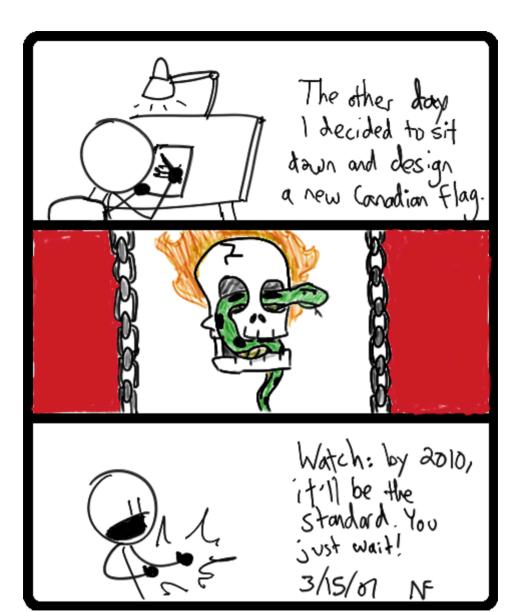


@ OMG that one guys from Dead Like Me is that Montoya any from the Princess Bride!



Double Dungeons for the TGIB is as compelling as it is wheely shupid.

3.1415926535 Today was Pi Day! 8979*323846* 2 6433832795 Did you celebrate? 028841971b 9 399 37510 59209749445 923078164062. Me neither! (unless watching the new expisode of Lost counts?) 3/14/07



"the snake represents our boundless natural resources"

[the flaming skull represents our notable scientific contributions to the world]

Well it's 2011 as I write this and my flag isn't flying above the parliament buildings just yet. I also haven't managed to make merchandise out of it in any way, although I do still like the design very much and have always wanted to update it a little.

Oh, and this comic marks the first time that I employed alt-tags to sneak extra jokes and commentary into each comic. (Those are the bits of text that appear when you hover your mouse over the image.) I stole the idea from Dinosaur Comics, basically, although I've also noticed a lot of other comics do it too.



Today, an installment of "WHAT IS WRONG WITH SOME PEOPLE!!
(SERIOUSLY, WHIAT'S UP)"
In this edition:
Flushing toilets.



In my time at the theatre,
I have abserved many instances
in which customers were
aup parently unwilling or incapable of the simple act
of flushing.



each instance nakes me a little more sad for humanity.

3/18/01 NF







and your friend has been ejected from the theatre for trying to sneak in cheap beer, and you're angrily arguing with an usher,



repeatedly saying "Do you know who I am?" still requires an explanation if the other person says "no." 3/20/07 NF "never did find out the answer"

[then he asked if I knew his father? and I said you still haven't told me who YOU are]

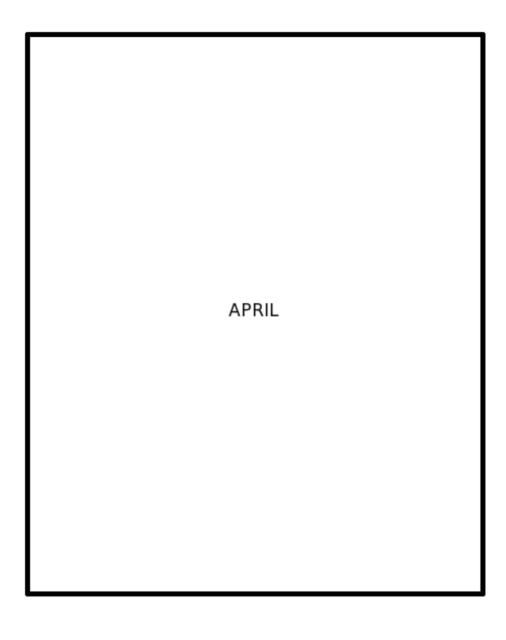
This is a story that is one hundred percent true. I was an usher that night at the movie theatre, and these dudes showed up tipsy. I don't remember the exact circumstances but in any case we had to eject them.

Usually we got tipped off by people being too noisy in the theatre -- patrons in Winkler are typically pretty reserved while watching, so drunken idiots braying at the screen stand out quickly.

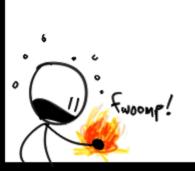
One of the two guys was at least trying to get the other one to leave quietly once they'd been ejected, but that guy was having none of it and decided to get up in my face. (At least he wasn't physical about it. I'm really not a fighter.) Over and over, he asked: "Don't you know who I am?!" to which I would honestly reply "no". But that threat really only works if you back it up, and he never did.

	BOOK Review.
lagel by george orwell	1984 by George Orwell
WAR IS PEACE IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH SLAVERY IS FREEDOM Adismissed!	I guess it was neat, but I found the premise laugh- able; what government has anything but the happiness and freedom of its citizens in mind?
73 (2)	what's that? "Most of them?"oh. 3/21/07 N=







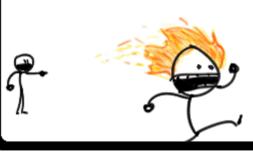


MYSTERIES of SCENCE EXPLAINED:

Spontaneous Combustion.



Quite simply Spantaneous Combustion is <u>not</u> spontoneous. Every incident occurs due to some body else messing around with Pyrokinesis.



After all, it's common knowledge that prioking etic powers and horsing around go hand in hand.

4/3/07



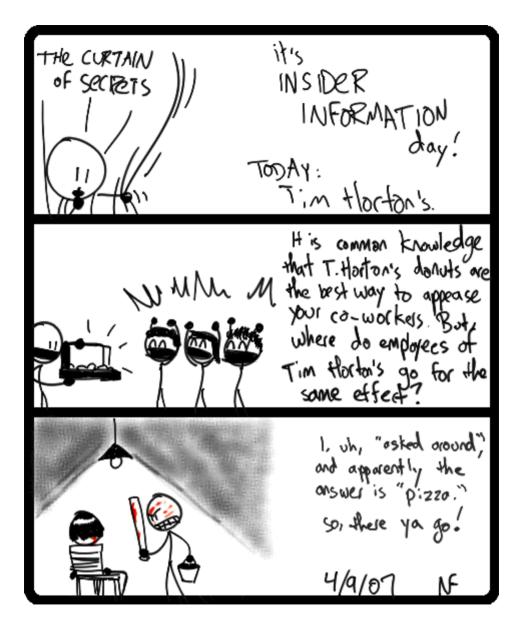
"it seems the only way to win is not to play"

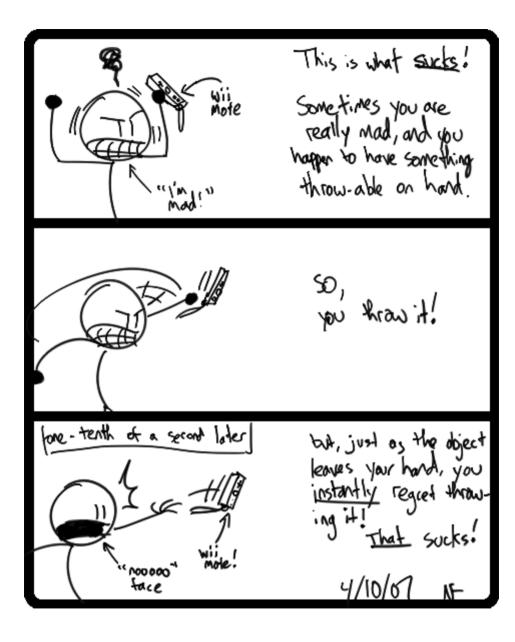
[video games + literature = "choose your own adventure"]

Once again I am going to just copy the comment I already made, when I marked this comic as a "personal favorite" some years ago:

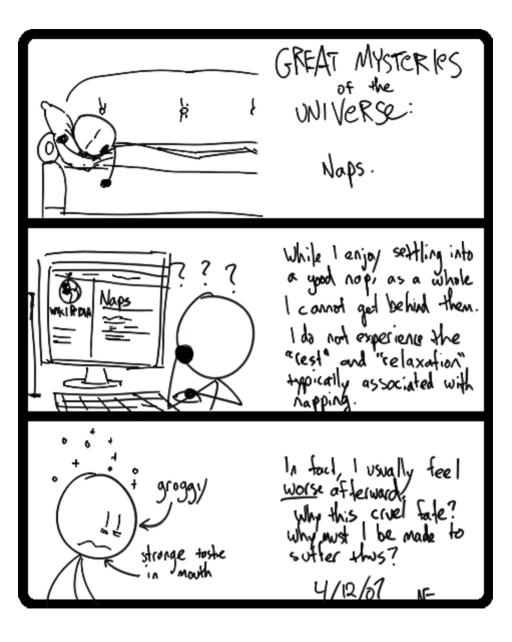
"I like the monster, and I love the idea (Matt's idea, so credit where credit's due). Though I will say that it does make me seem like I have a much more cynical and fatalistic outlook on life than I actually do."

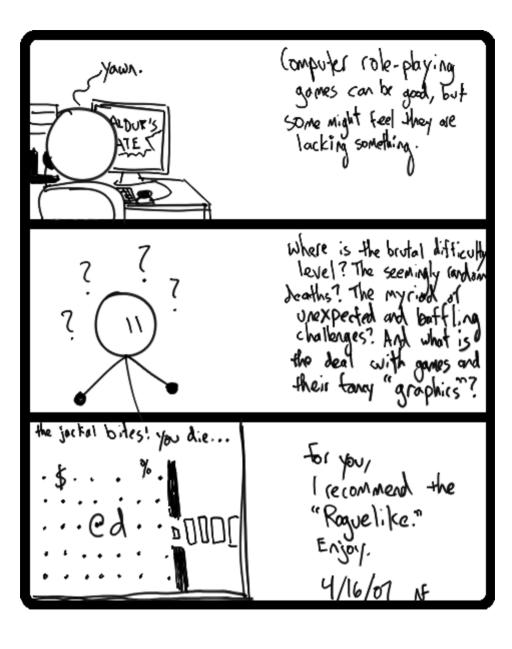
Well said, Past Me!













Biggest ego-bruiser ever? Losing at a game you own has got to be right up there.



not that that ever happers to me, though! H-hah! Ha!



4/17/07 NF









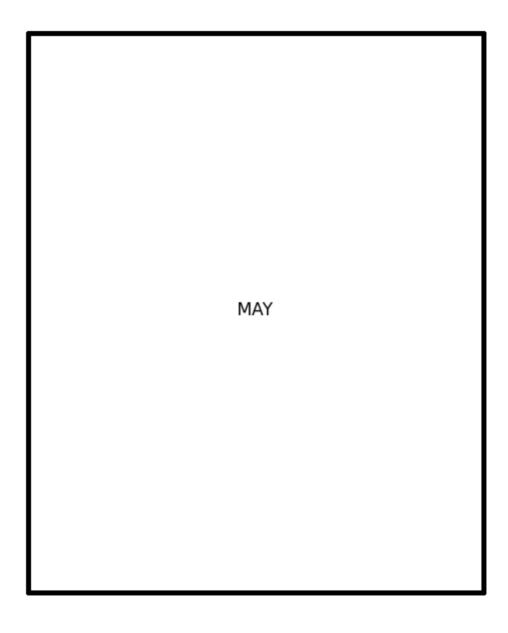
VIDEO GAME (could rendering of cover) Review: "Fable: The Lost chapters" (XBOX) Three-quarters of the way through, I discovered the ability to kick any chickens you see. eight stars! 4/26/07 NF

"and they don't fight back, unlike another franchise I know"

[the rest of the game is probably fine - I'll never know, because I never stopped wailing on those chickens]

Did you notice? All of my review scores are arbitrary and nonsensical. Just like the real world!









while it does not have any of the features I predicted so many months ago...



... I do find that the new "Travel by Plane" mode adds a lot of tension and unpredictability!

5/1/07 NF



HARD LESSONS GUDHOOD

O tube sacks are not called this because they come in tubes.



Dyour older brother will keep saying "just one more level" so he can hog the Nintendo forever.

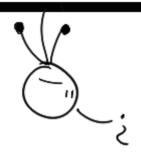


3 it a movie ad on TV says "sneak preview this Friday," they don't mean the movie will be on TV.

5/2/07 NF







GREAT MYSTERIES THE UNIVERSE: opposite day.

how closs this day ever come about? If, For instance, you declose that it's Opposite Day, then doesn't that make it a normal day?



And if you say it's NOT opposite day, well, then it's still a normal day!

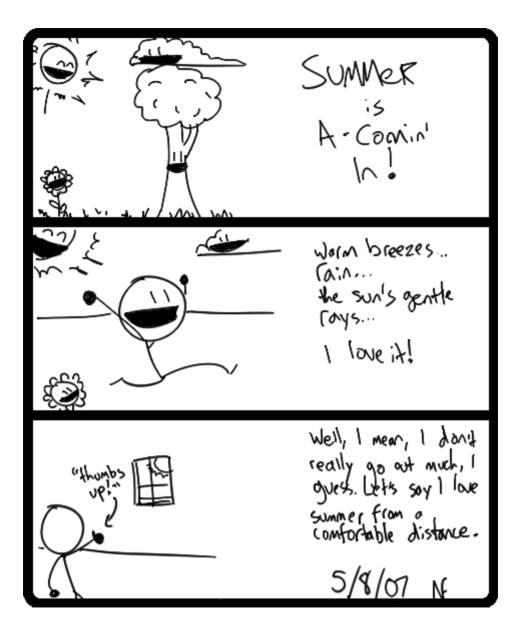
5/7/07

opposite day: fascinating paradox, or just a way to insult people and get away with it?

[today on interesting times - more of the intricate philosophical puzzles you've come to expect]

I actually got a good deal of positive feedback on this one. Mostly words of thanks from people with kids. There's one of those comments on the site itself, but I've also gotten verbal feedback from people. The way out of Opposite Day is so simple I wonder how I never thought of it before.

I won't say I was the first to arrive there, surely, but I'm still proud of myself for getting there at all.

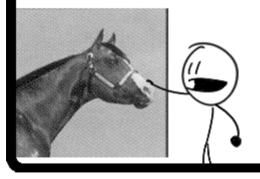




Sometimes, I have to Skip ramic ideas because I simply connot draw them properly.



for instance: most animals.



there is anotherway, but I think people Might notice,

5/9/07 NF

"think of all the comics about horses and cats that never were"

[okay, I confess; there were no comics about horses. And, I already did one with a cat.]

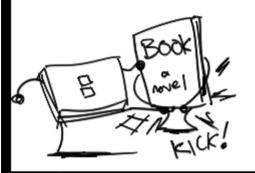
This comic turned out exactly the way I wanted when I first made it, but little did I know that I would get much better at drawing cats in a couple of years on account of adopting an intermittently evil cat named Gideon who is currently sitting on the windowsill and probably conspiring against me.

One thing I've found tremendously helpful for drawing animals in general is just to use reference photos for goodness' sake -- not everything has to be off the top of your head, and even in copying something else you can make it your own.

Since we're on the subject of things I can't draw well, I hope I never have to do one about pregnant woman. I have no idea why it would ever come up, and if it does, I'm hosed.



WHY THE DS LIFE
IS LIKE WAY MORE
BETTER THAN BOOKS,
WHICH ARE LAME
BUT SOMETIMES OK



- . You can close the DS
 and re-open it to resume
 play anytime
- · Literally hundreds of titles · conveys information on two sides simultaneously!
- only like a hundred and



CONCLUSION:

Obvious!

5/14/07 N

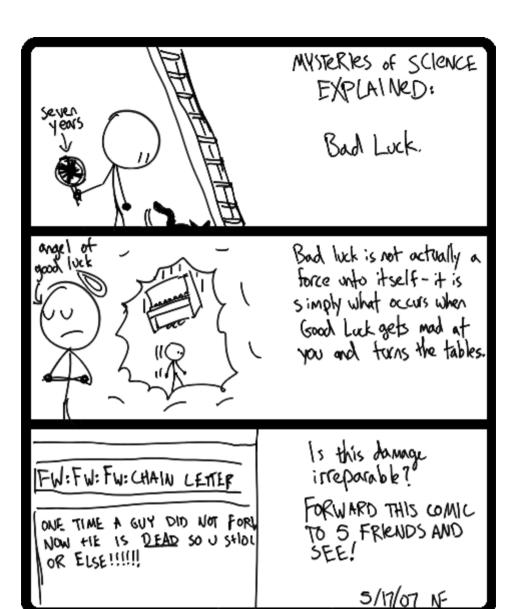
"interesting times does not actually condone book burning, it is a thing called 'jokes'"

[in fact, just today, I read more than I played my DS. incredible but true!]

As I may have said before, I think it shows considerable restraint on my part to have gone one hundred and seventy-seven comics before having someone get hit in the crotch for cheap laughs.

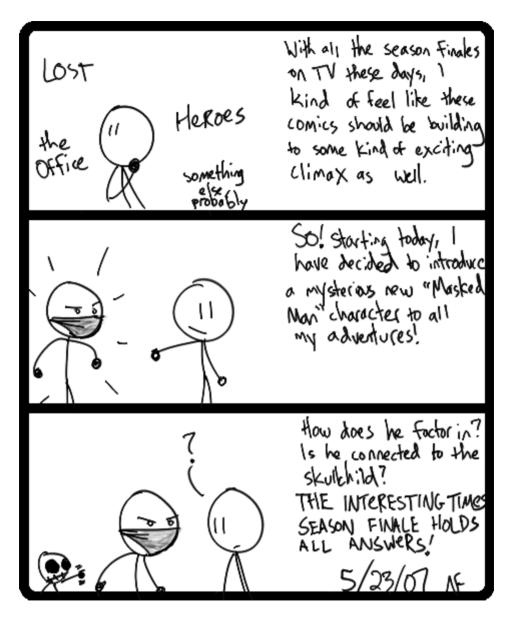














TIPS FOR IMPROVED LIVING:

Graffiti.



If you are absolutely, icrevacably compelled to engage in this kind of vandalism,



please do not put your real name on your work. That is just stupid.

5/24/07 NF



5/28/07 NF



"clearly I just don't 'get' these folks"

[I joke, but it's only to hide the black wasteland of suffering that lives in my own soul *sob*]

Okay yes, "emo kid" jokes are playing off of easy stereotypes. The starting point of this comic may not be my finest hour in terms of creativity. However, I still chuckle at the idea of an "Unpopular Science" magazine ("Who Cares? NOT US.") and the image of important scientific breakthroughts made by gloomy, introverted people.

Maybe that last part actually happens all the time?





On the upside?
I dunno, free subscriptions to Guns
'n Ammo magazine
for one and all!

5/20/07 NF

"not IF, but WHEN"

[the rock 'n' roll racing thing is for the good of the world, trust me]

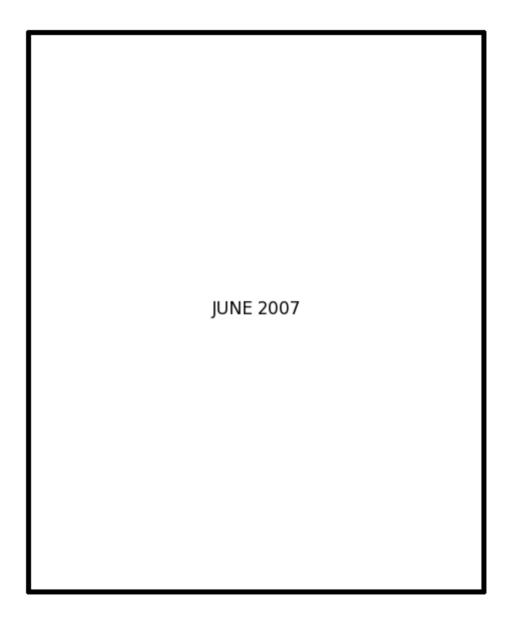
A commenter "Andrew", who is also a friend of mine, noted that everyone else who left comments on this comic seemed to be a fan of the game "Rock n' Roll Racing".

RnRR, as I've just decided to start calling it, is a racing game for a few different consoles in which various freaks and aliens race around ugly, square-cornered tracks for reasons I do not care to learn. The only redeeming feature of this game is a selection of MIDI versions of popular rock songs, such as Ozzy Osbourne's "Paranoid" and "Highway Star" by Deep Purple.

Anyway, Andrew pointed out that I was alienating my fanbase by positioning myself so firmly against this game. I didn't respond at the time but if I did I would have said "Good. I don't want them as readers anyway."

An example. Earlier this year I accepted a dare to overcome one of my greatest fears. I

succeeded and prevailed because if I failed the dare it was agreed that I would have to play forty hours of Rock n' Roll Racing. Do you see? I am willing to change my own life (for the better, as it happens) in order to NEVER HAVE TO PLAY THAT GAME AGAIN.







part one



part two



part three



part four



part five





part seven



INTERESTING TIMES 1ST BIRTHDAY COMIXTRAVAGANZA

[it's a special occasion, so I bust out the epic comics!]

Suddenly, an entire year had passed! And I knew I had to do something special, so I just started linking the standard frames together and told a rambling, nonsensical story filled with callbacks and pop culture references. Also, in typical I.Times style, barely a third of it is true.

Honestly I'm not crazy about this comic and have had a terrible time trying to come up with anything to say about it. I don't hate it either, it's just...hm. Hard to put into words. And isn't that exactly the kind of insightful commentary you were hoping for??

Okay, fine! Let's try. It's pointlessly long and not particularly funny. The artwork is serviceable but why did I bother bringing back the masked man? And the last two panels are only there because I was re-using the entire three-panel frame each time (you can see the

curves in the corners) and rather than lop them off I decided to fill them out with, well, filler.

But don't listen to me. I am sometimes my own worst critic and have a long history of utter disdain for my own work simply because time has passed between writing it and re-reading it.

Let's focus on the positive. I like my imaginary Tom Selleck moustache and accompanying expression. I like the panel where I threaten that guy with a knife. And I like what should have been the final panel (the one with the date in it).

And that's year one, over and done with!

The author wishes to acknowledge all the family, friends, acquaintances and random strangers who have ever said anything nice about the site. Without you, I probably would have stopped a long time ago.
