



Quinebaug Valley
Community College

**24-Hour
Comics Day**
2014

Edited by
Jakob Spjut

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Community College
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2014

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DEDICATION

To everyone involved in helping the event be a success, including:

Randy Sanders, the QVCC Student Government Association, Heather Plourde
& Eastconn Food Service, Kudzai Zvoma, Amy Kacerik, Robert Therrien,
Neil Wippert, Mark Szantyr, Annie Joly, Sue Spencer, Eric Spencer, Jayne Battye,
Jane Brown, Joy Mark, President Carlee Drummer and her Cabinet,
and of course the students.

CONTENTS

	Preface	i
Ariel Blais	Untitled	1
Daniel Coraccio	Ladders	26
Ivy Roy Rebecca Basley Jahmil Frazier	The Ironclaws Episode 1	33
Lyndon Patrie	Darkness Comes Quick	61
Katherine Hoey	Poundus	86
Brendan McCann	Prof. Bonkers	96
Jakob Spjut	Stay Awake	121
Cameron Sanders	Impulsion: Remembrance	147
Jake Deojay	Q	160

PREFACE

24-Hour Comics started in 1990 as a dare from Scott McCloud to his friend Steve Bissette: draw a complete 24-page comic book in 24 continuous hours. Then some stuff happened (look it up online), and 24 years later, Quinebaug Valley Community College held a 24-Hour Comics event. This book is a collection of comics produced at that event by intrepid souls ~~foolish~~ brave enough to try to make a 24 page comic in 24 hours.

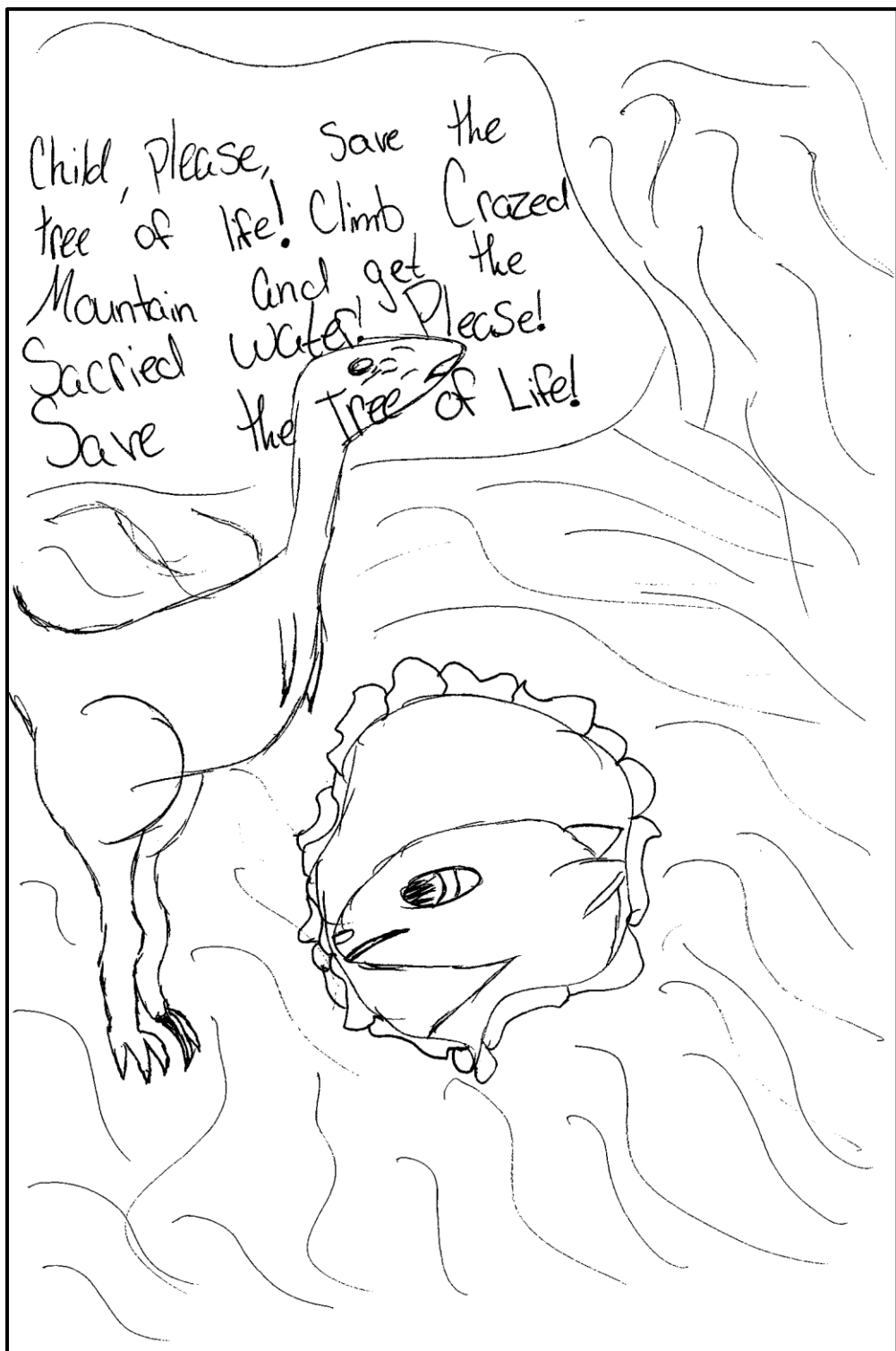
Some worked alone, some worked in teams, some stayed the whole time, some hit traffic coming in, some had doctor's appointments, some went slightly crazy from sleep deprivation. You, dear reader, have the pleasure of experiencing the creative visions of talented artists squeezed into a time limit as unforgiving as ... something fairly unforgiving. Look, I'm tired too.

Jakob Spjut, Editor

Untitled

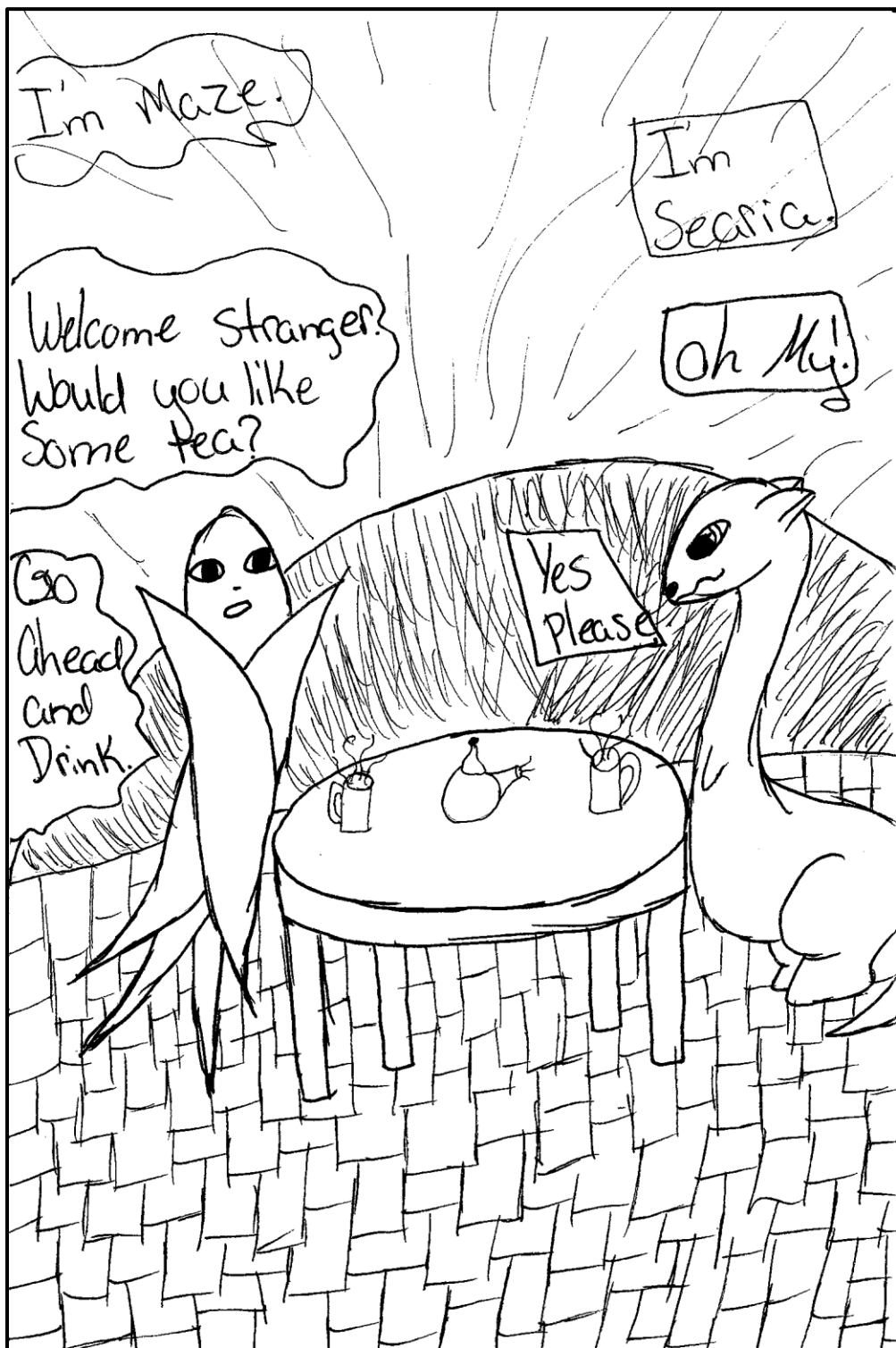
Ariel Blais

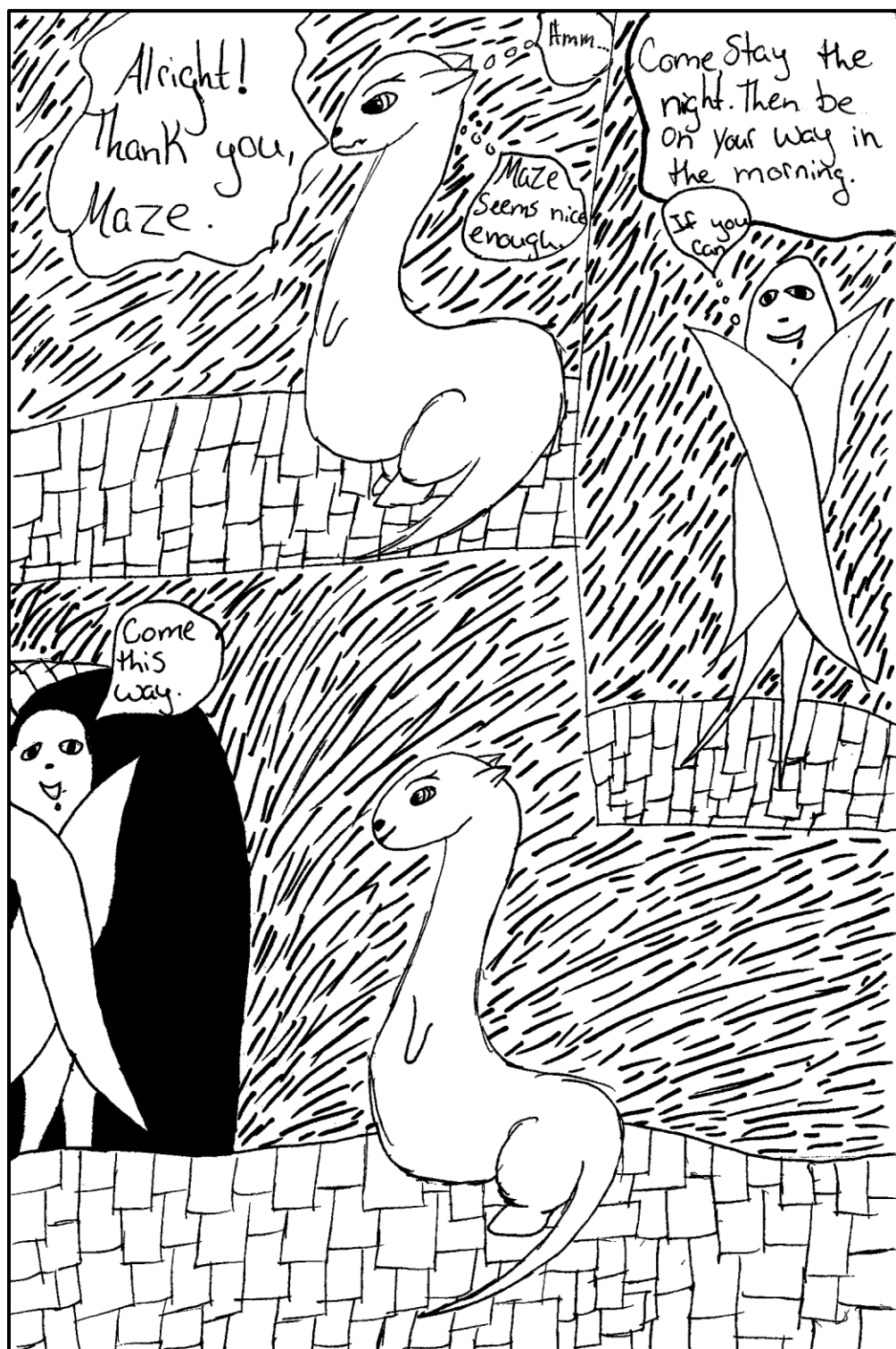


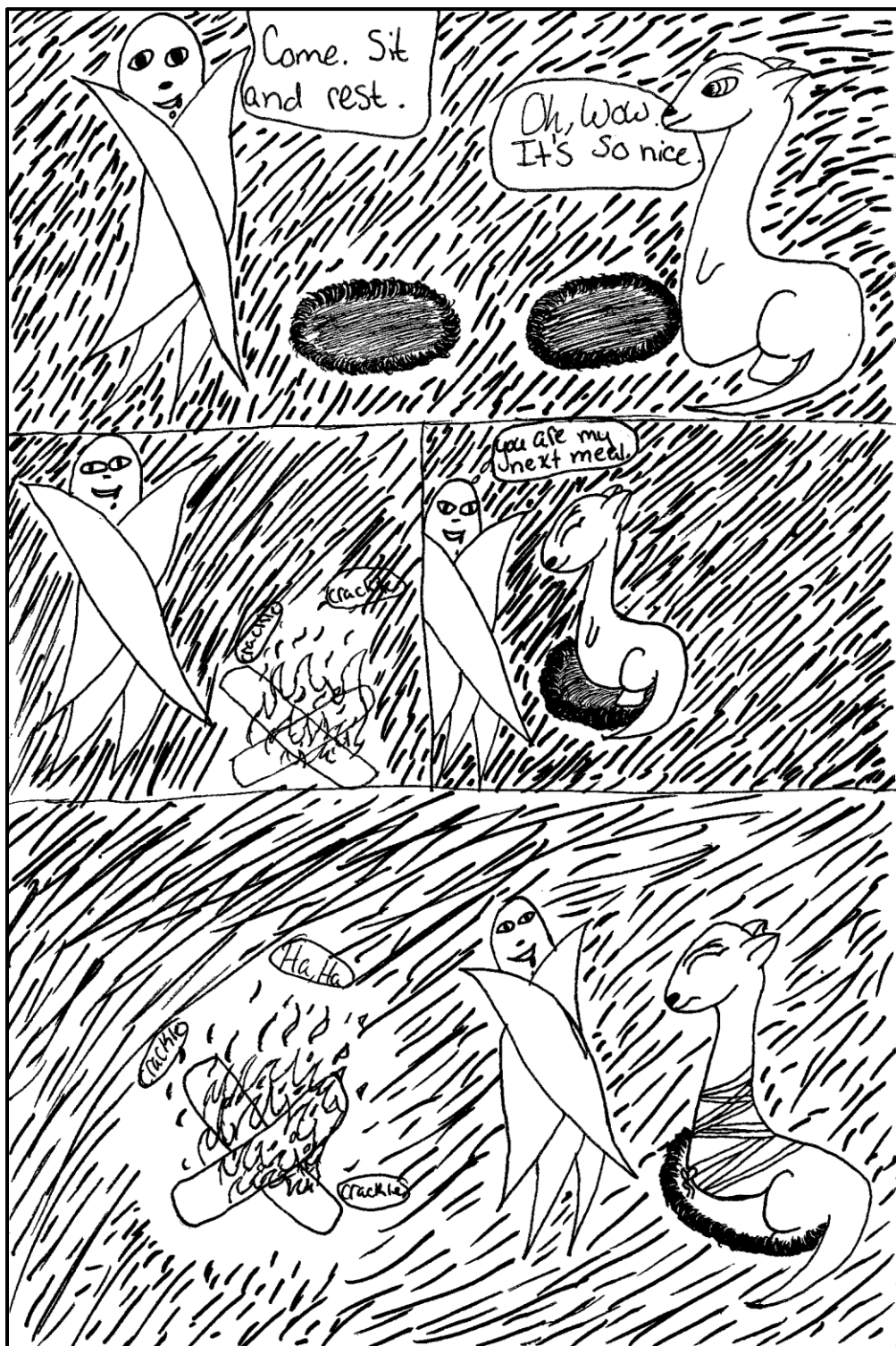


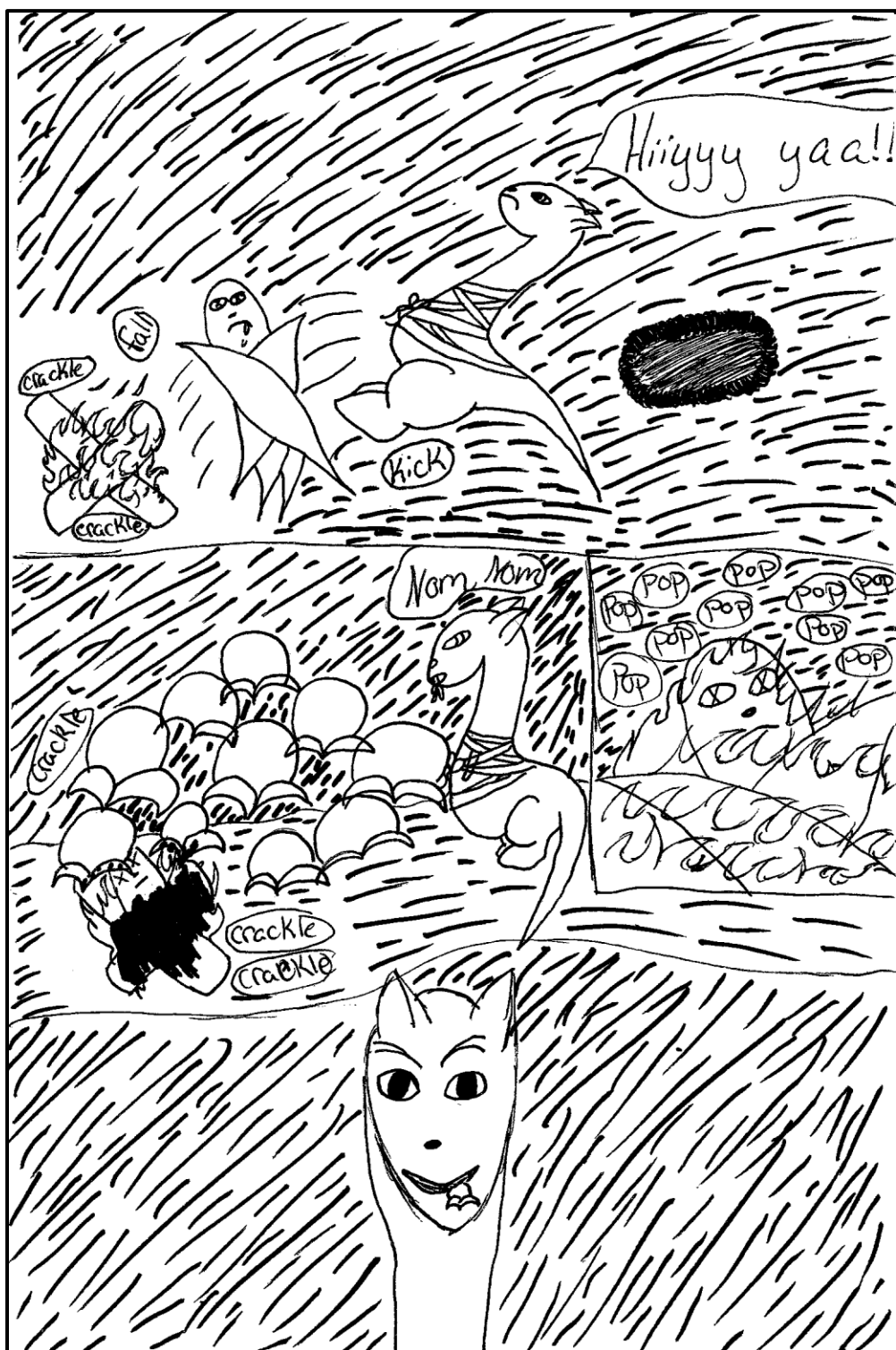




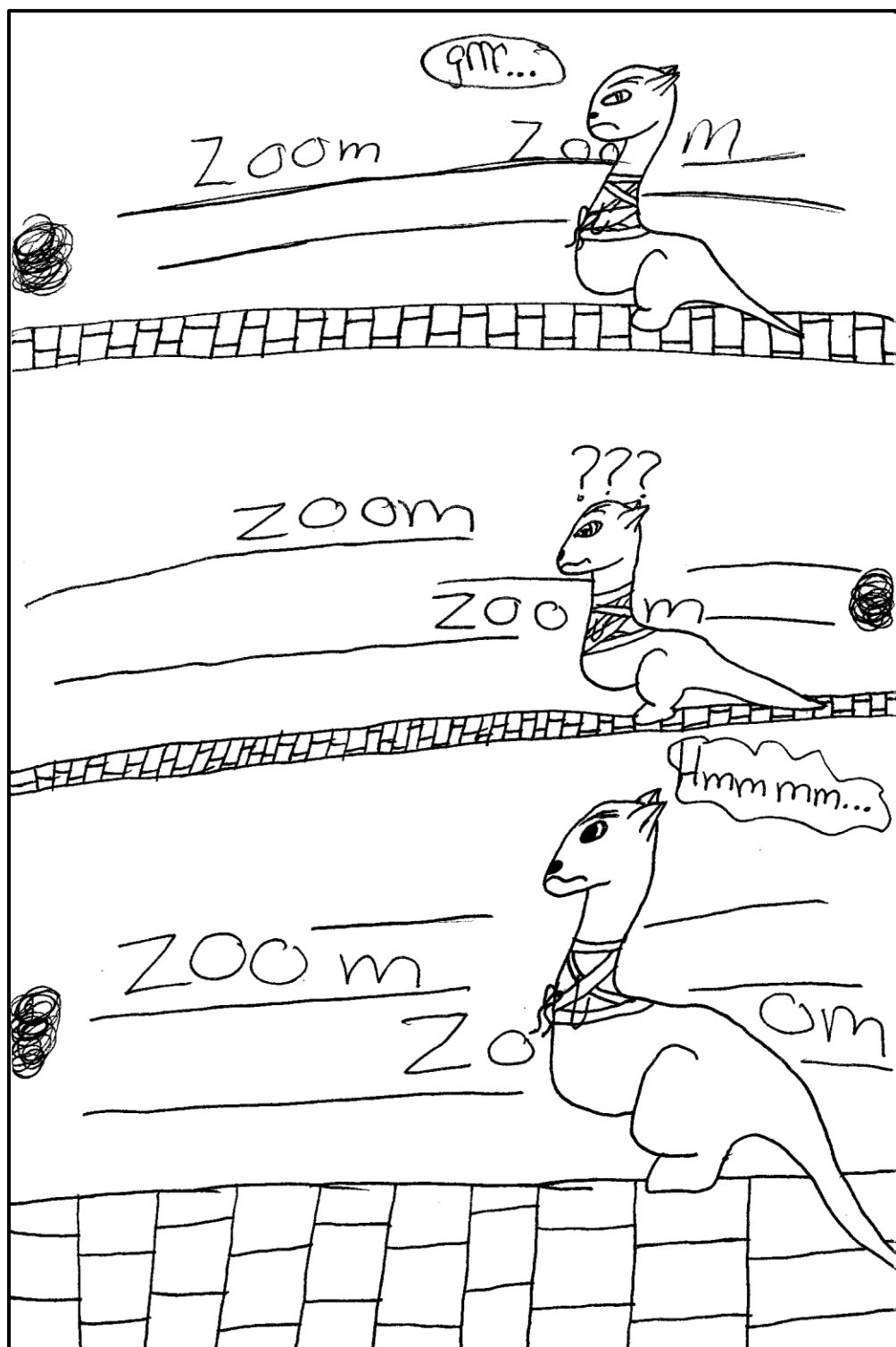


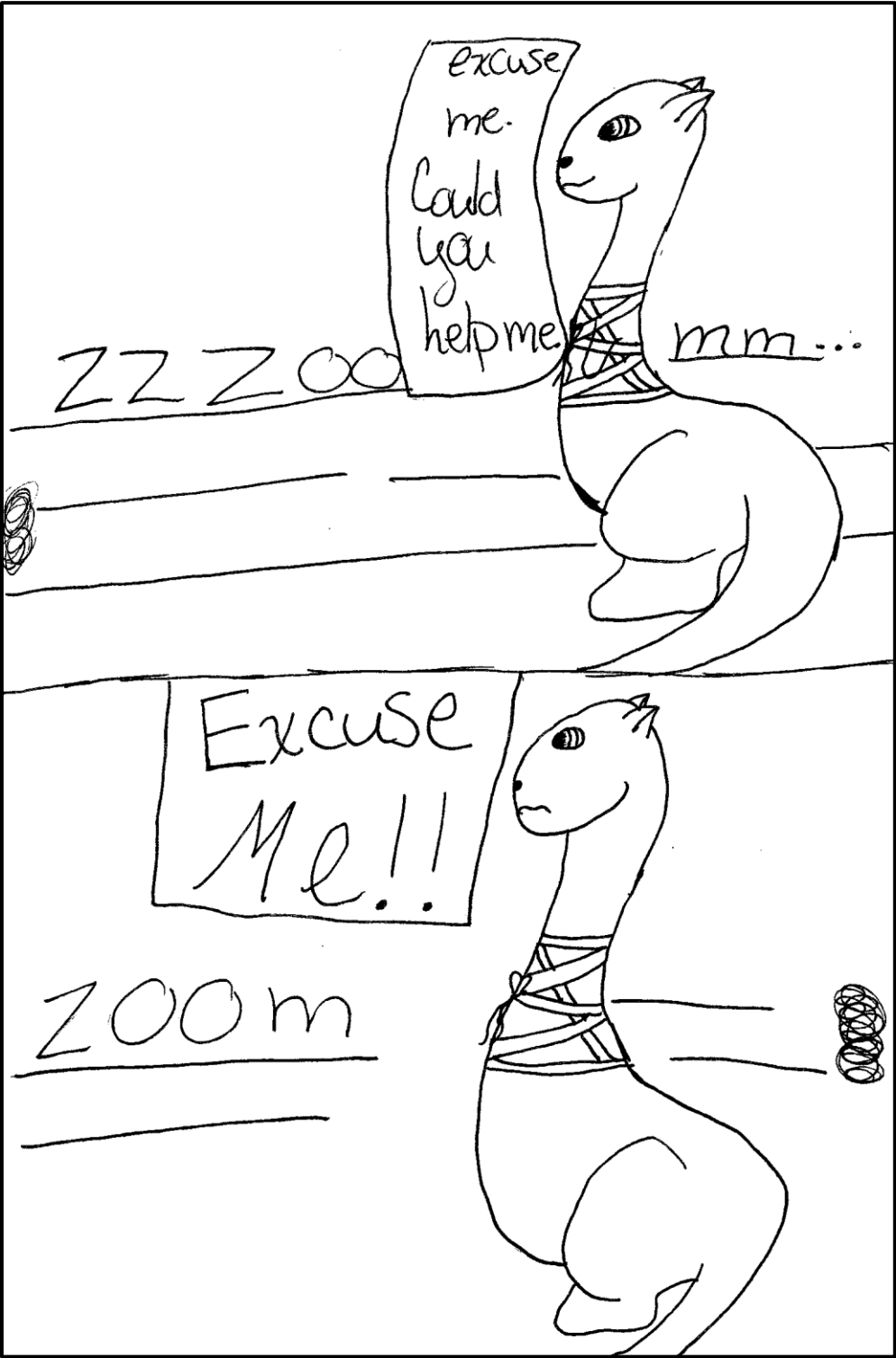


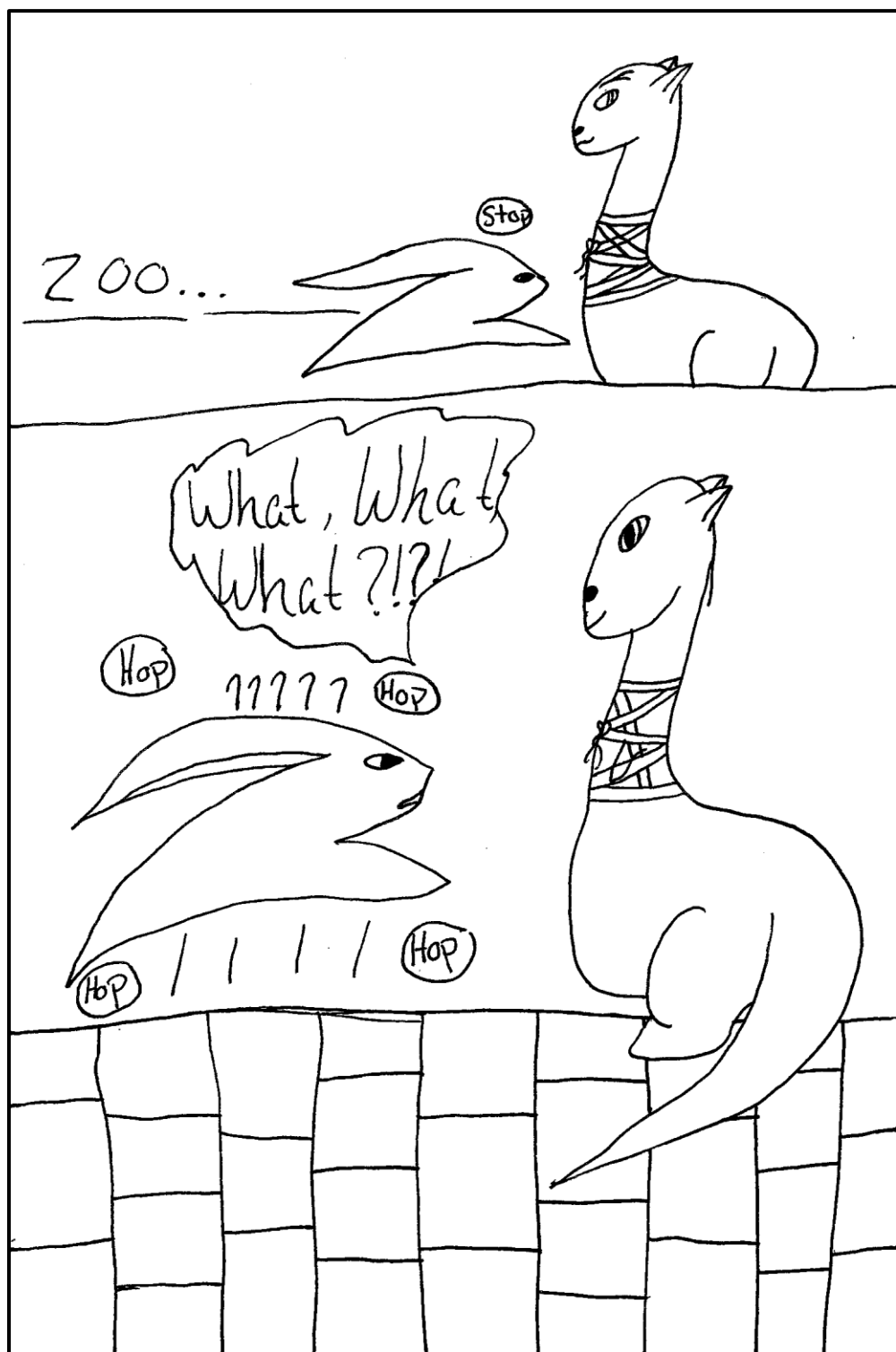




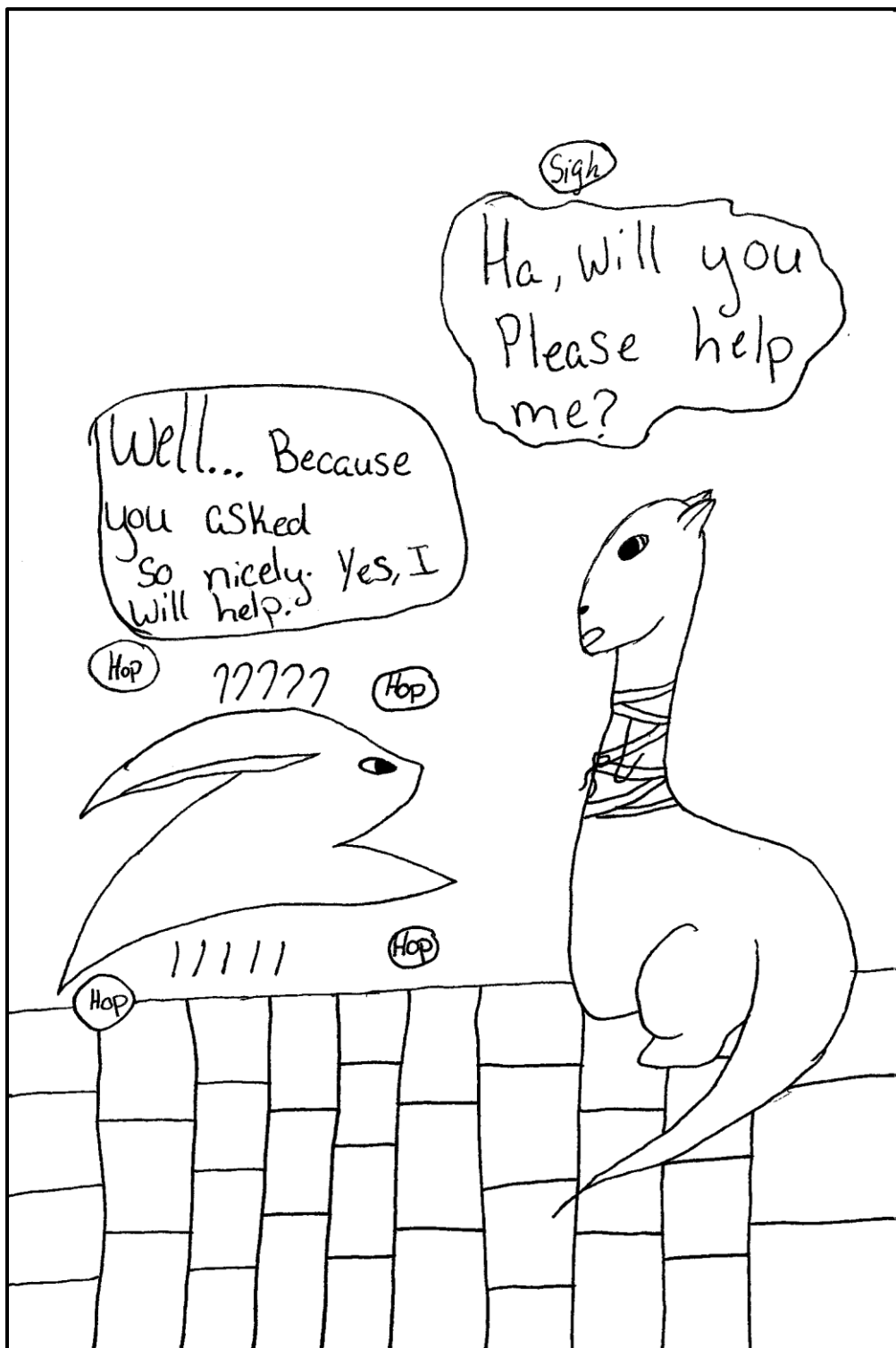














Good bye then.



Zoom
Zoom



Alright
Let's
get
Climbing!



Yes, Back on
track.



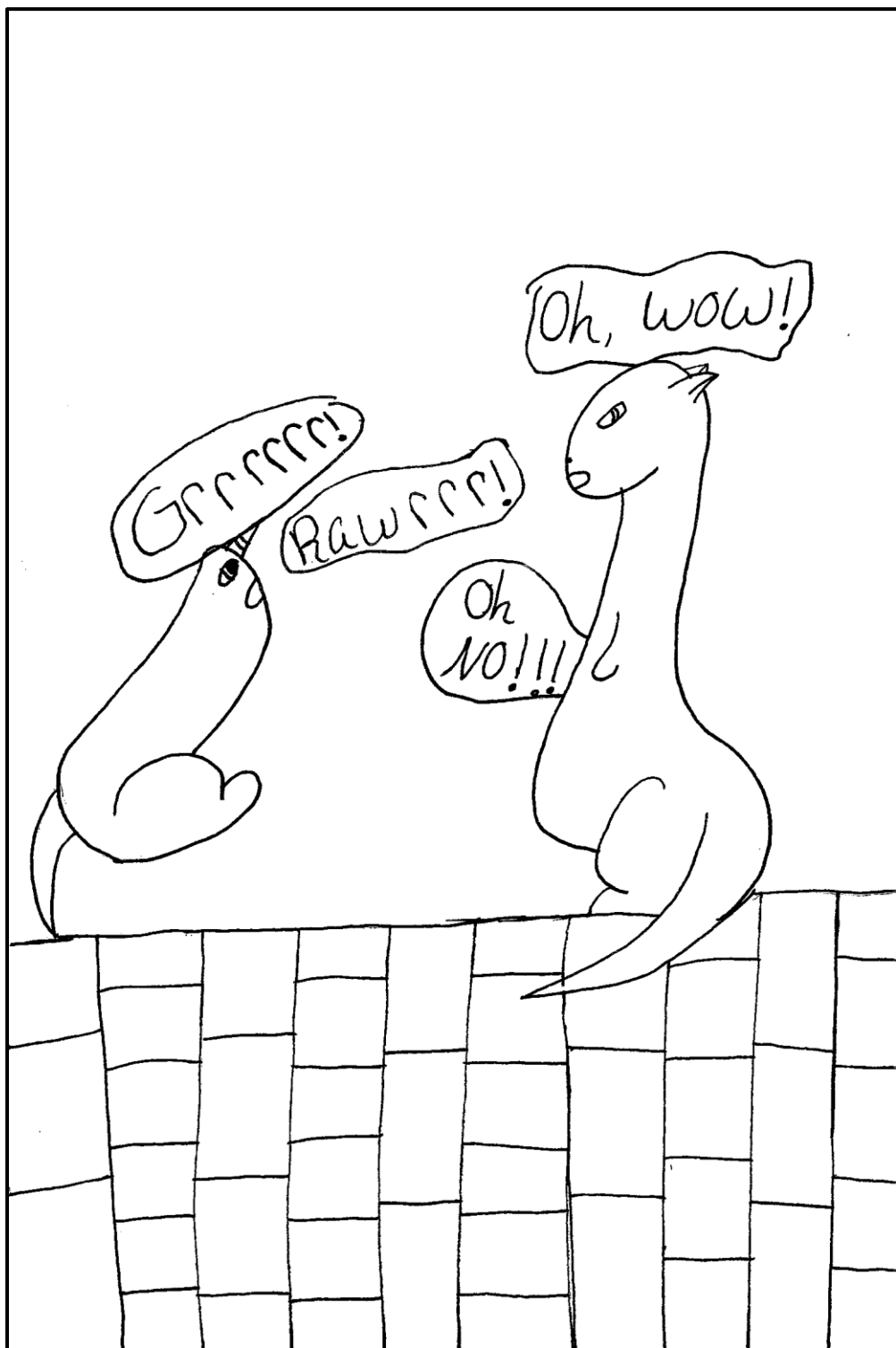
Up we
go



And up Some
More.







Waaaaa!

Zoom

Zoom



Help!

Zoom

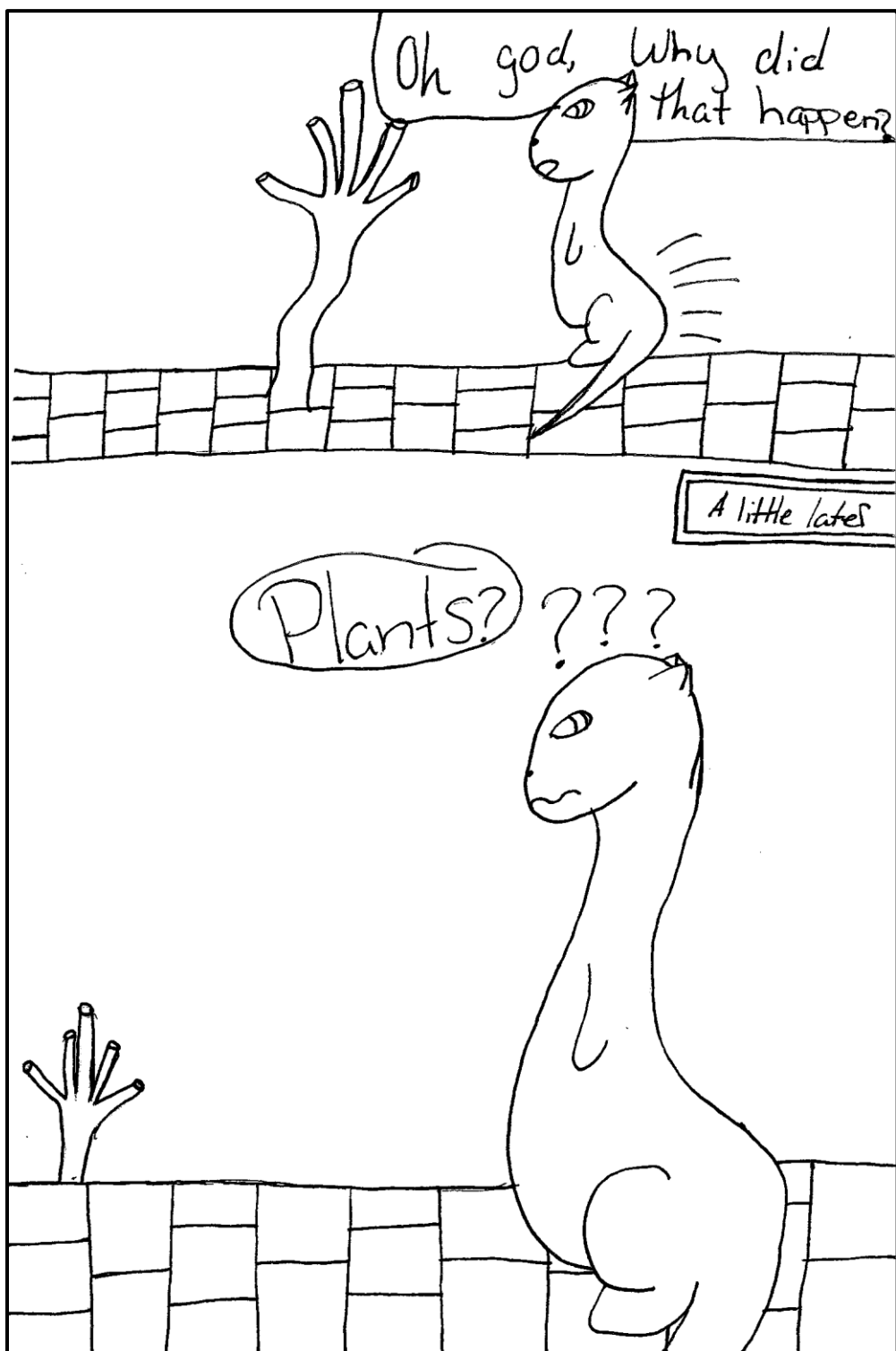
Zoom

Whaa!

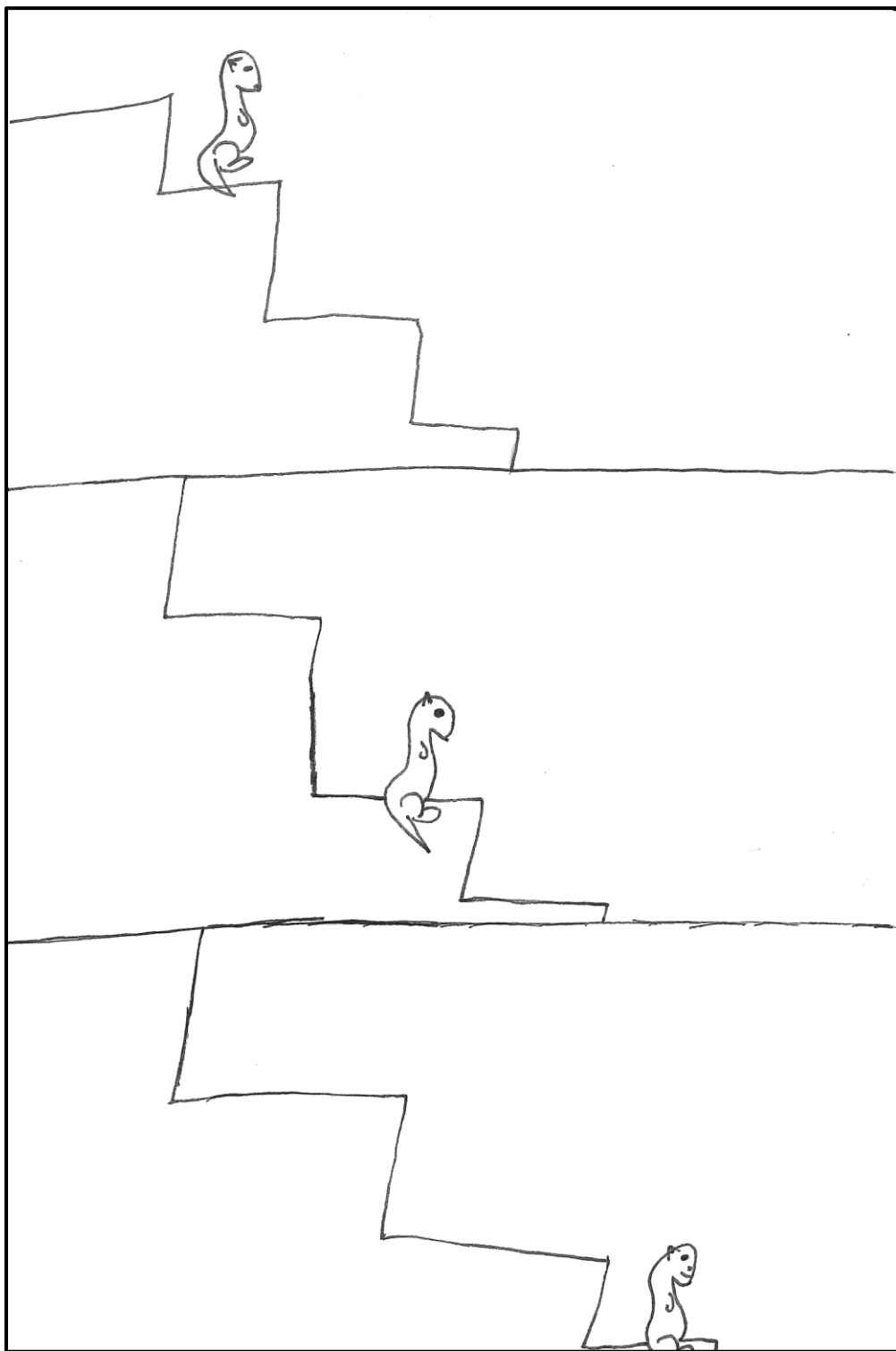
Zoom

Zoom





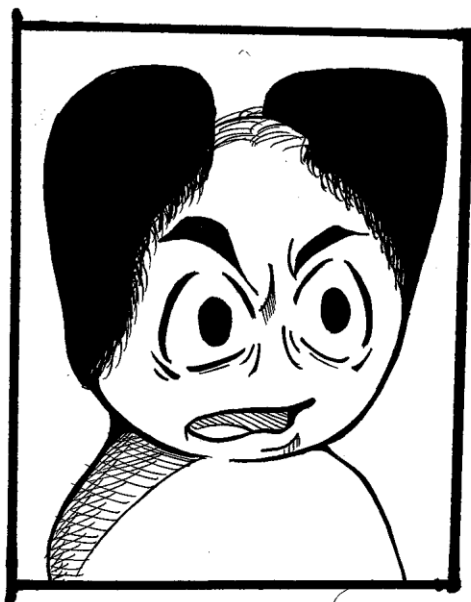
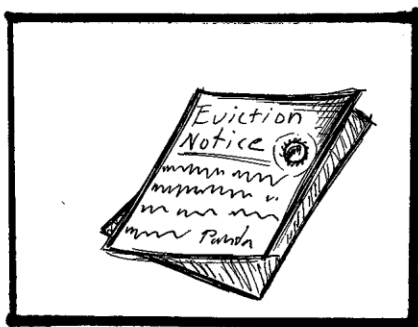
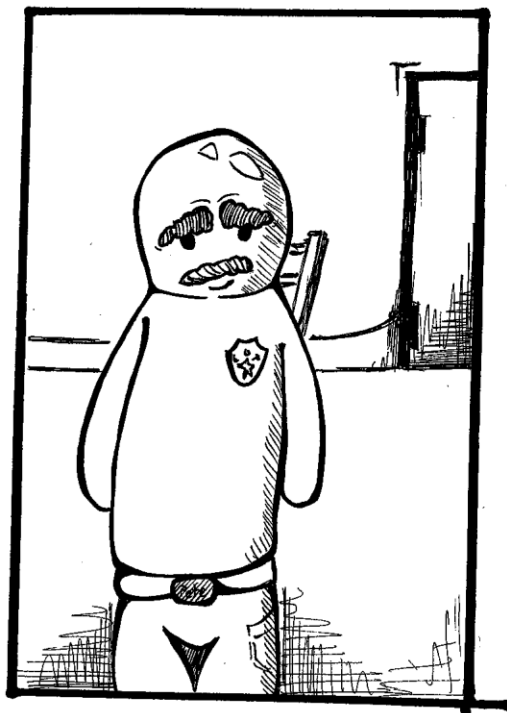
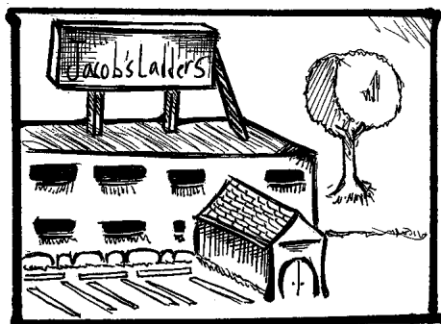


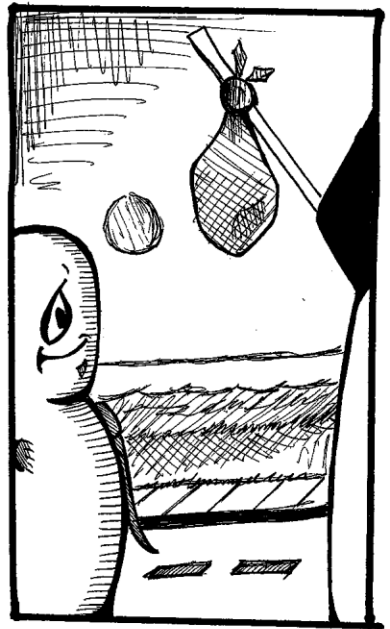
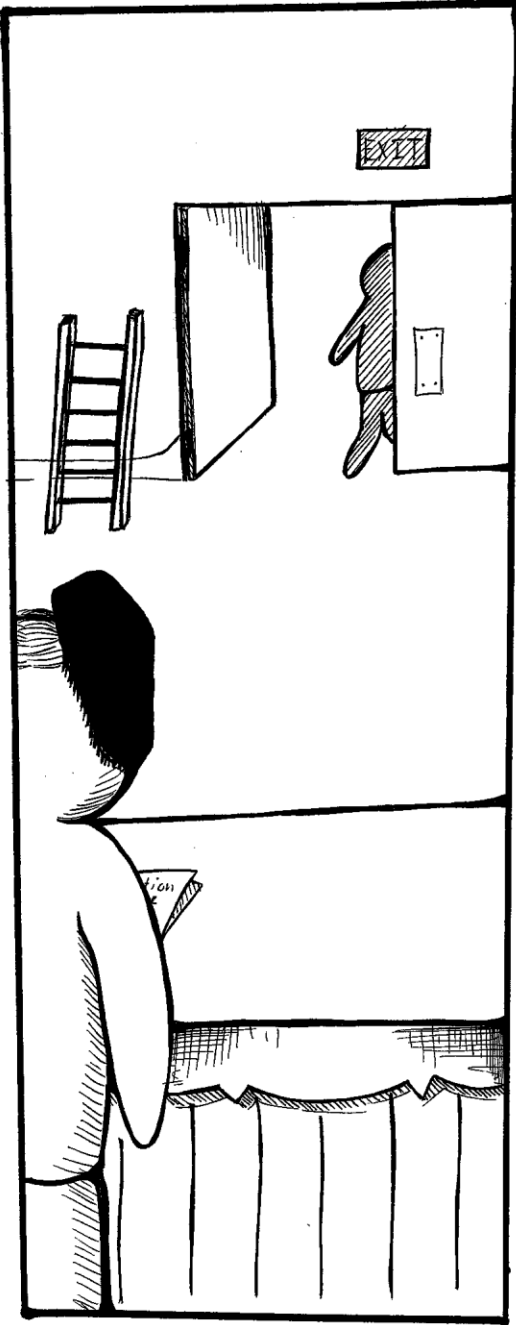


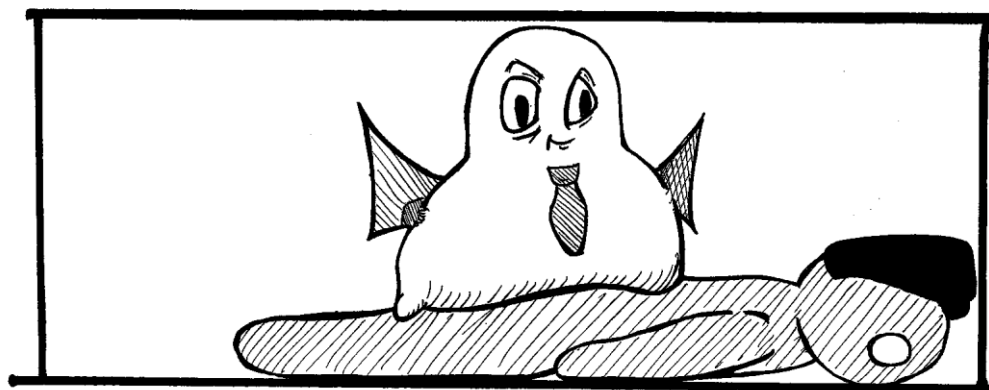
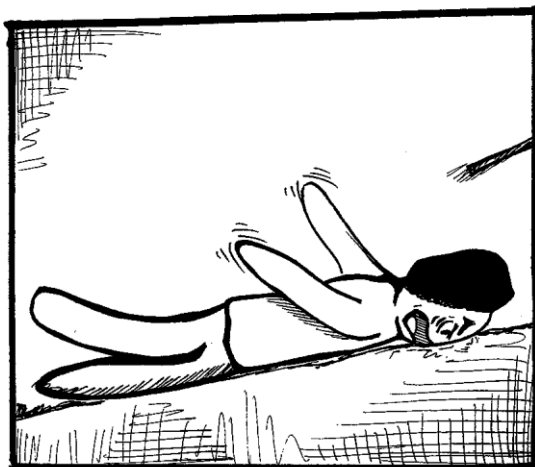


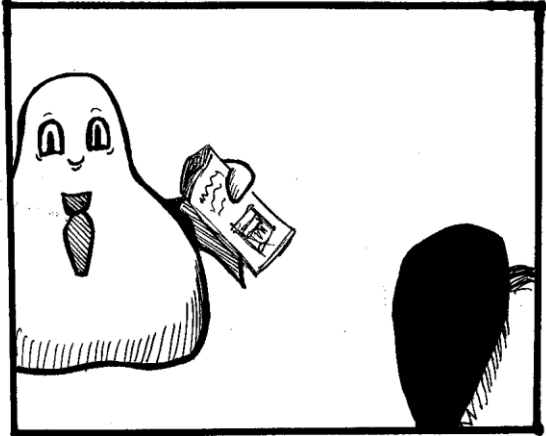
Ladders

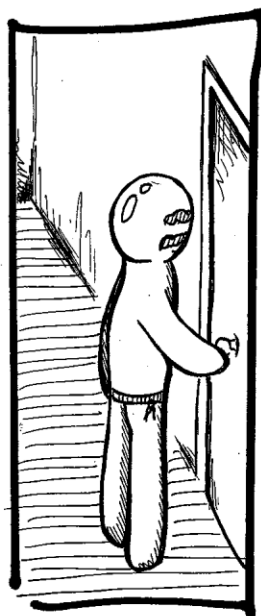
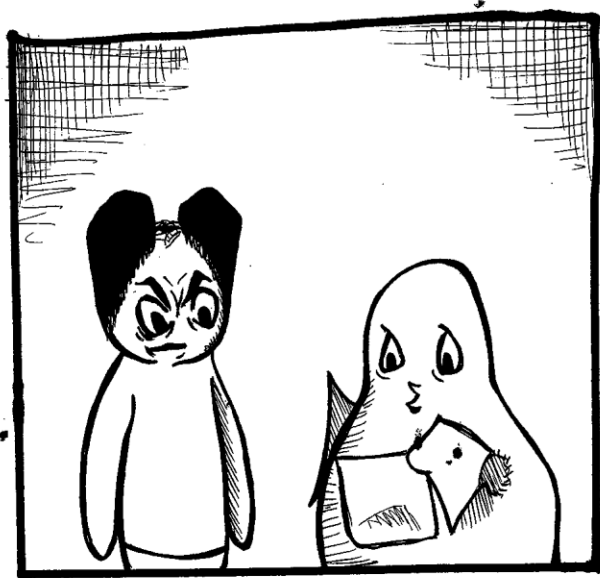
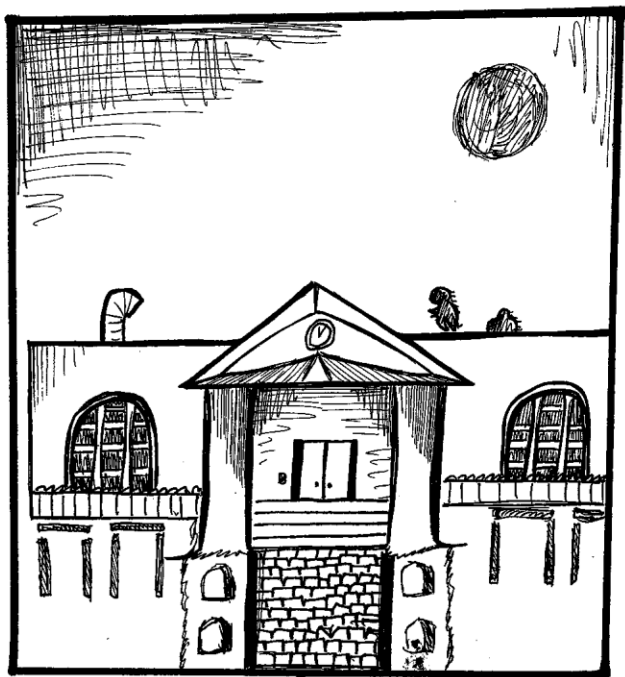
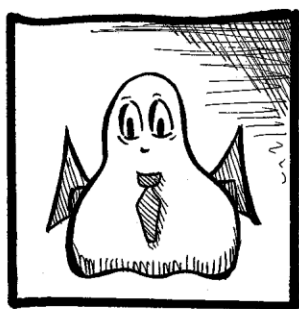
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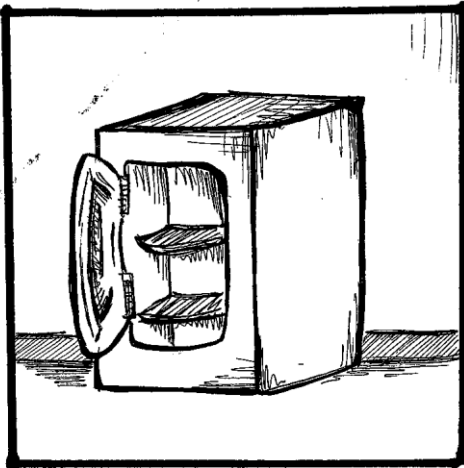
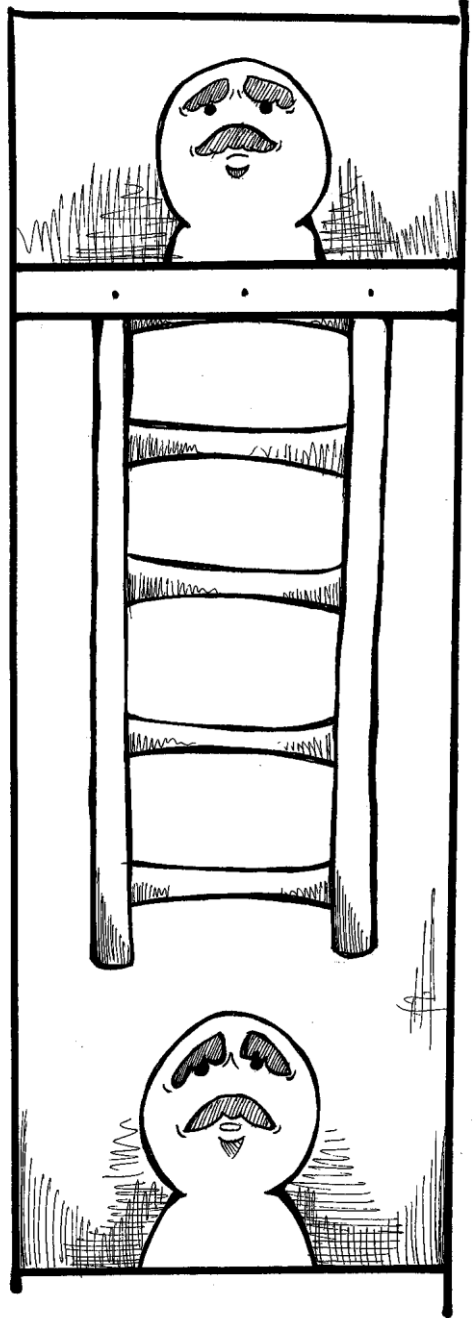
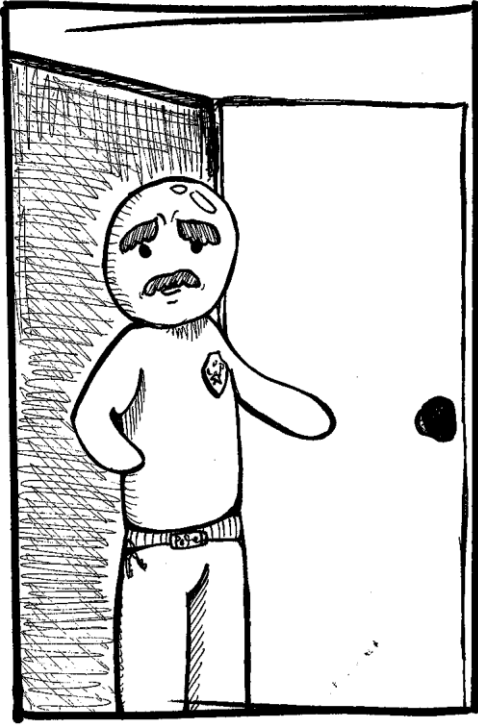












The Ironclaws

Episode 1

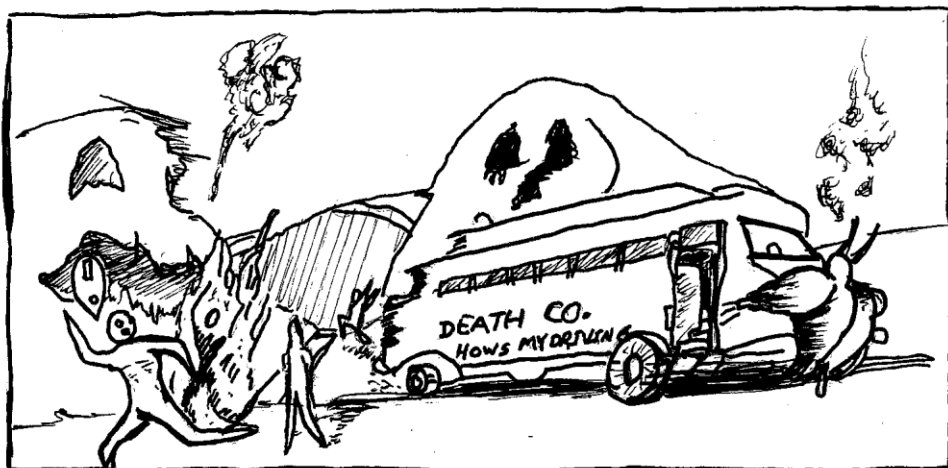
Ivy Roy

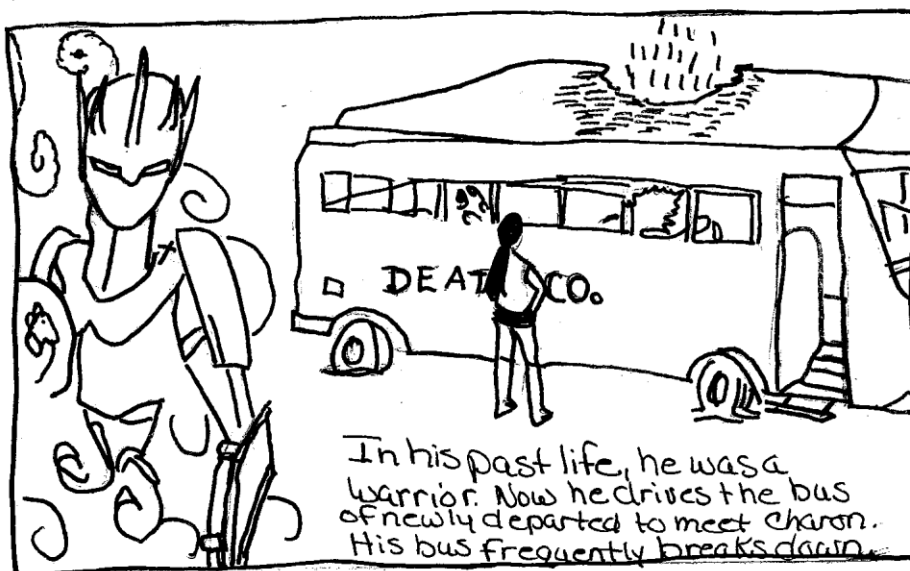
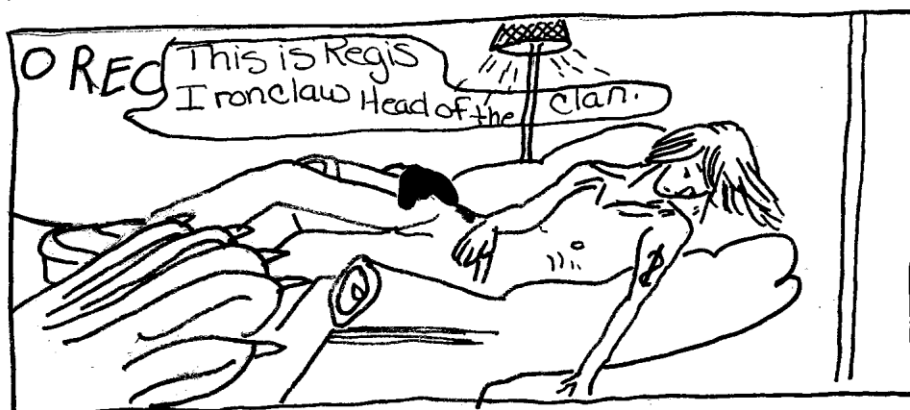
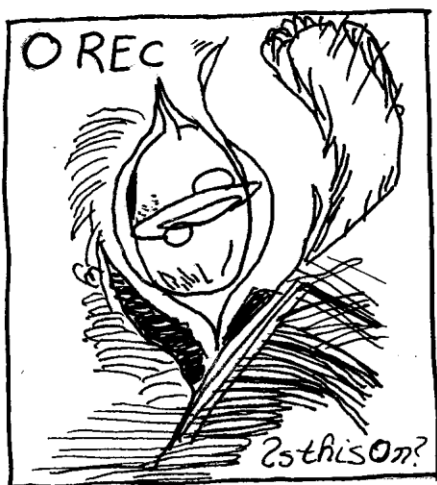
Rebecca Basley

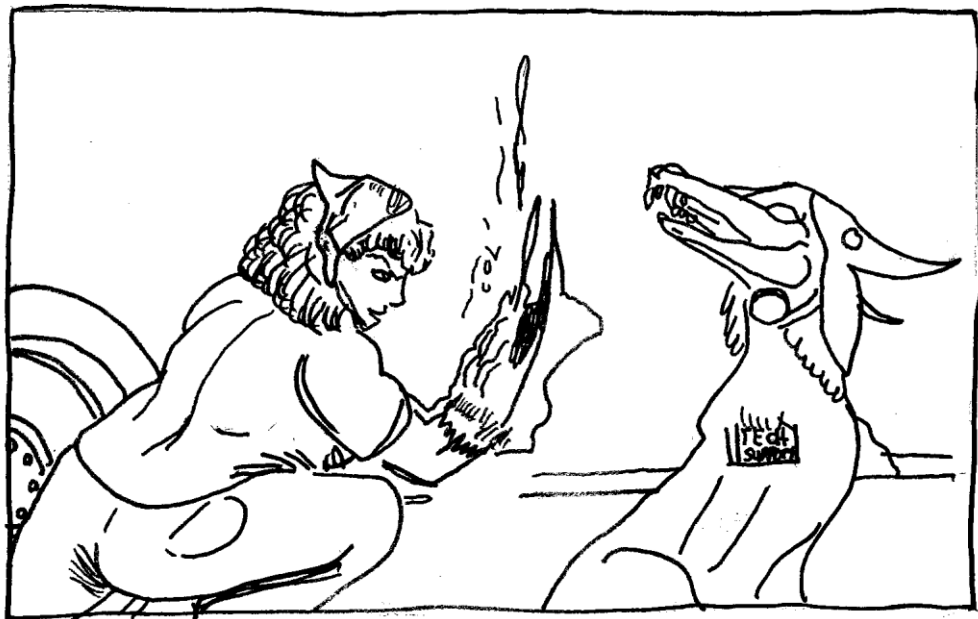
Jahmil Frazier



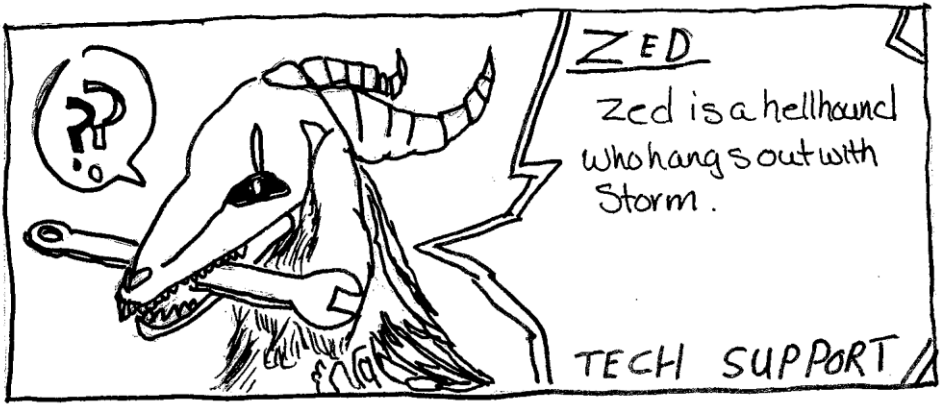
The Ironclaws
Ep. 1.







Storm, Regis wife, she was a philosopher. Now, she is a storm spirit with a great interest in mechanics. She keeps Regis' bus fleet running.





OREC

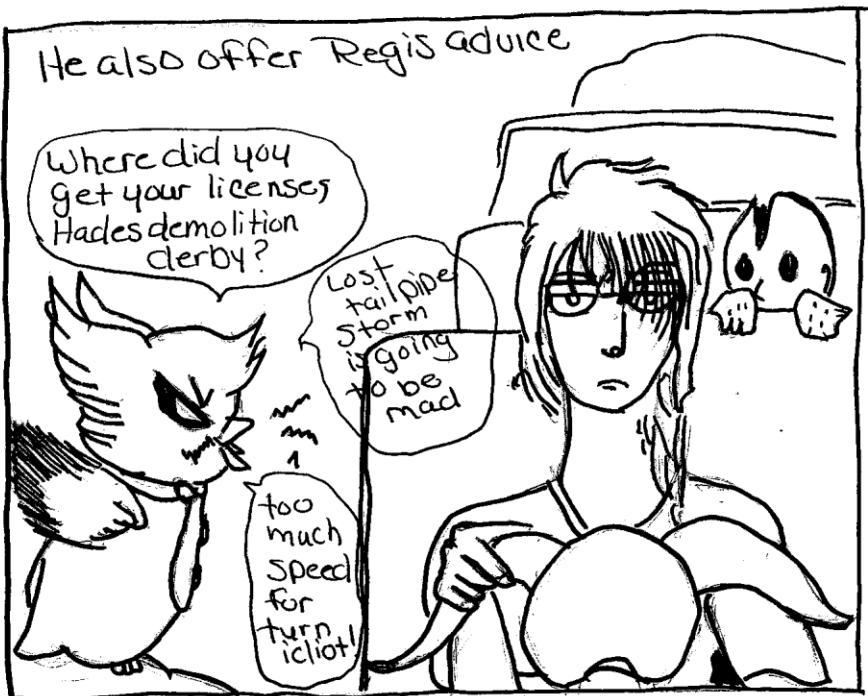
The youngest
of us is Lily.
She is away
at school.

To the
Parents of
Lily Ironclaw:

We regret to
inform you





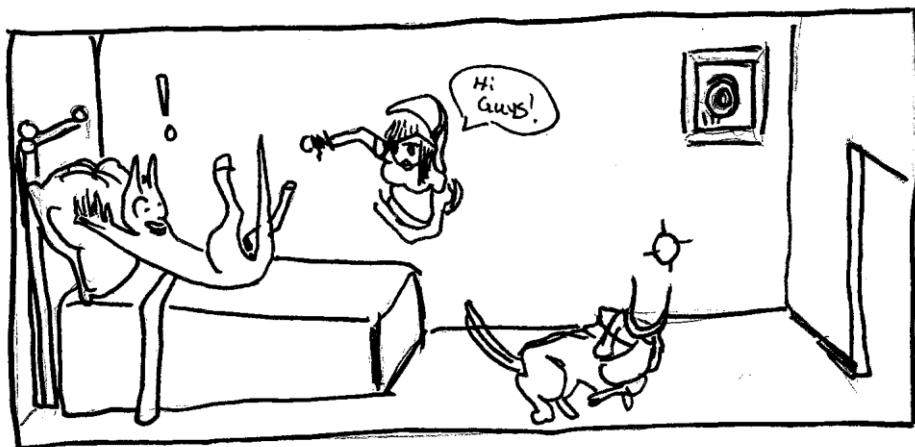
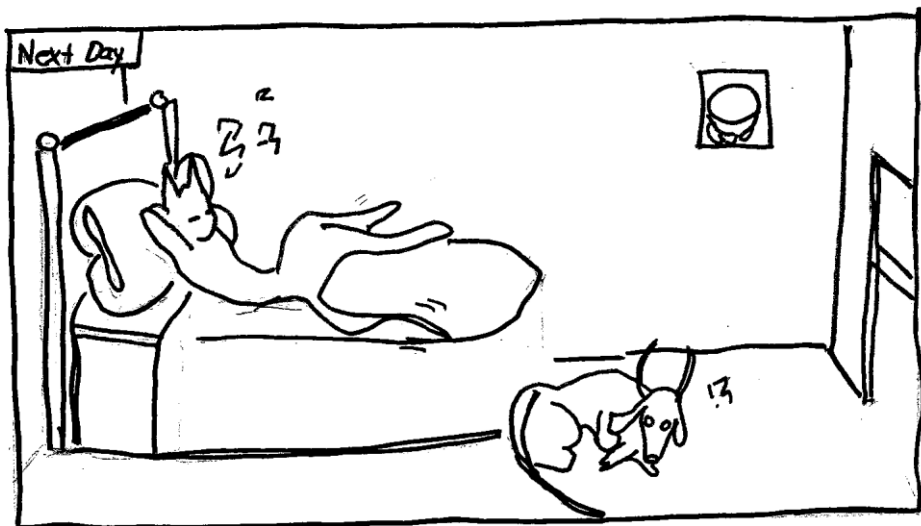


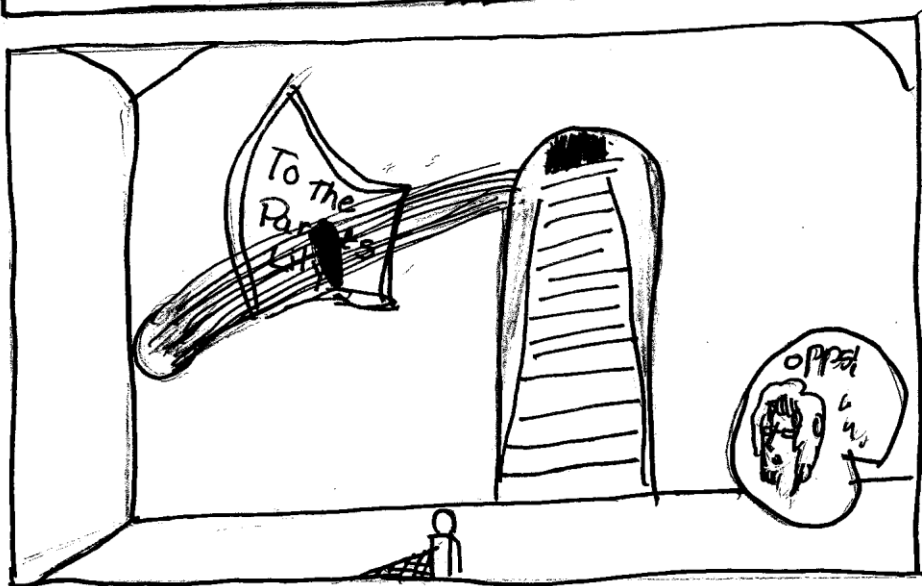
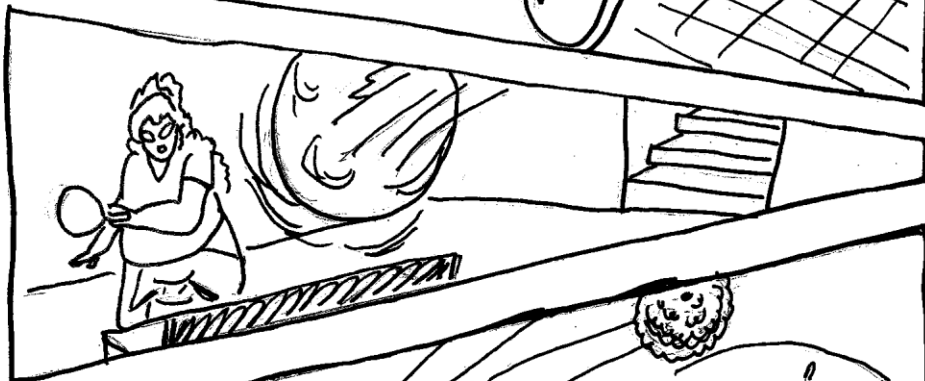
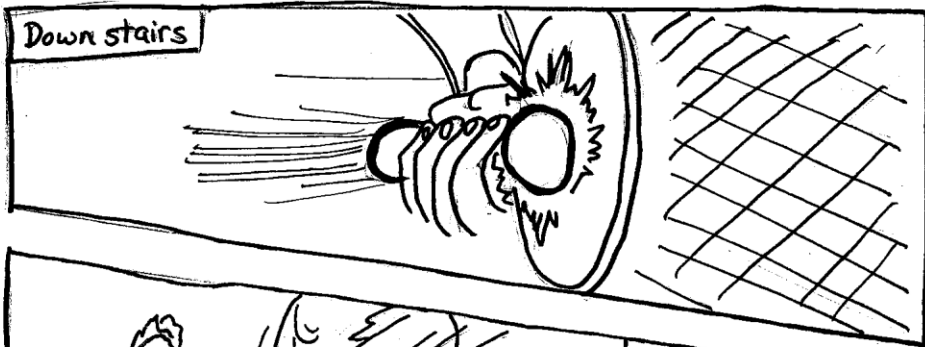


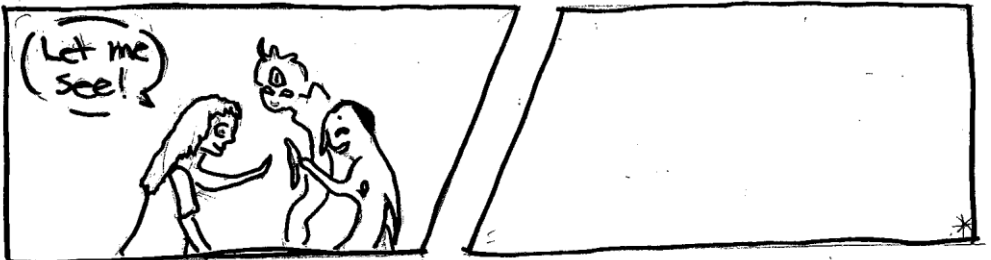
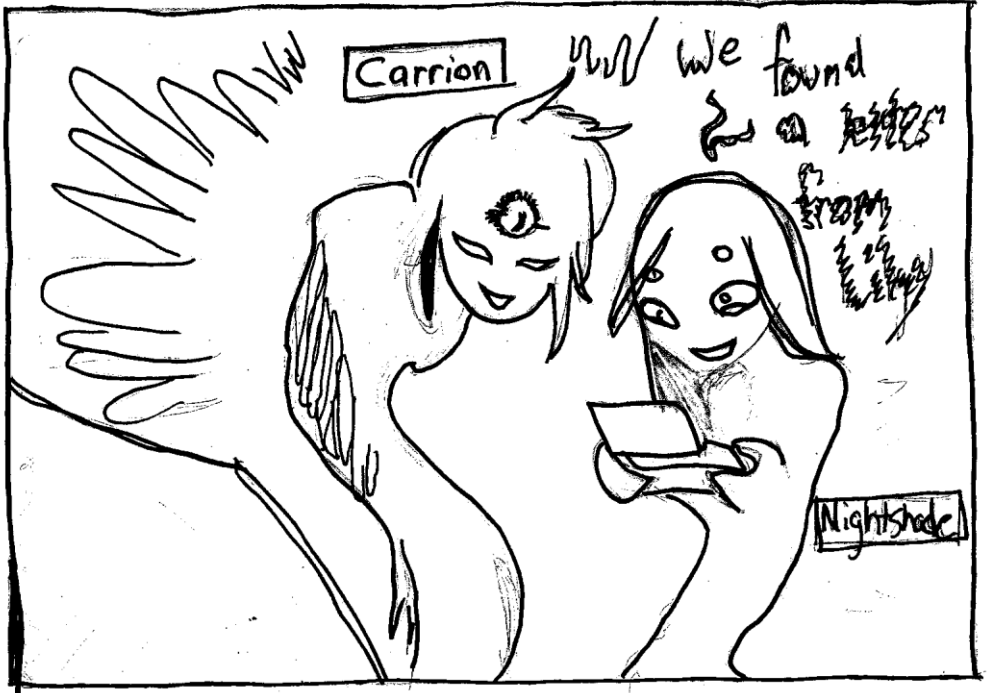
the fact that
Regis has tried
to kill it in every
way possible.
Telly always
appears in his
bus ready for
clutty.... albeit
a little more ticked
off.

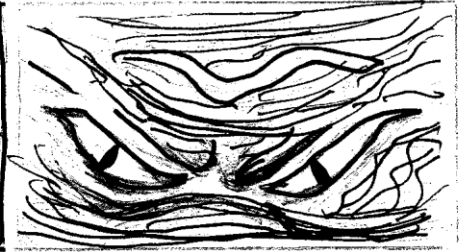


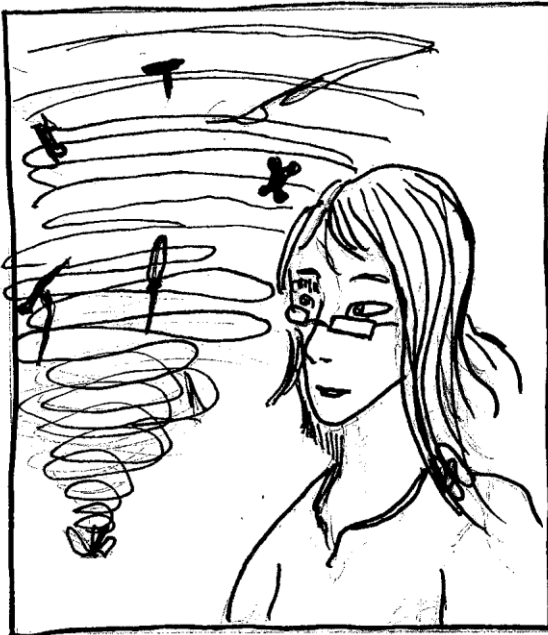
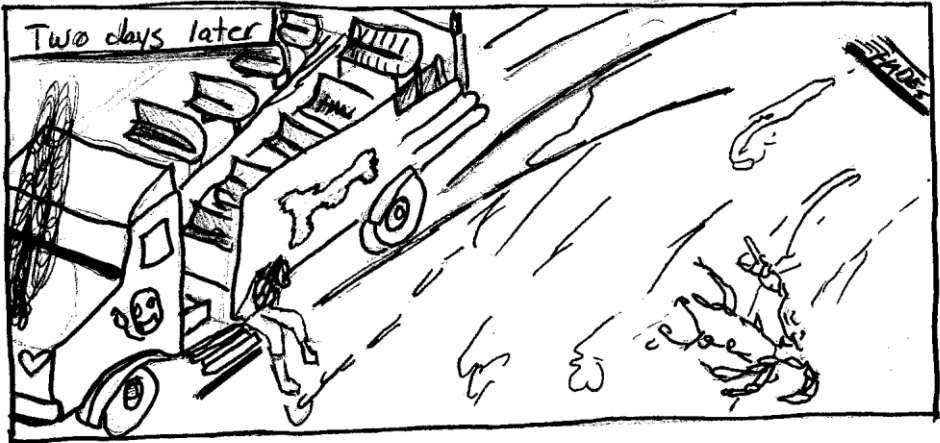


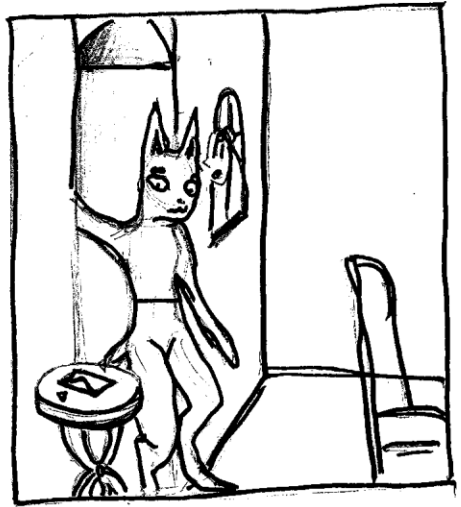
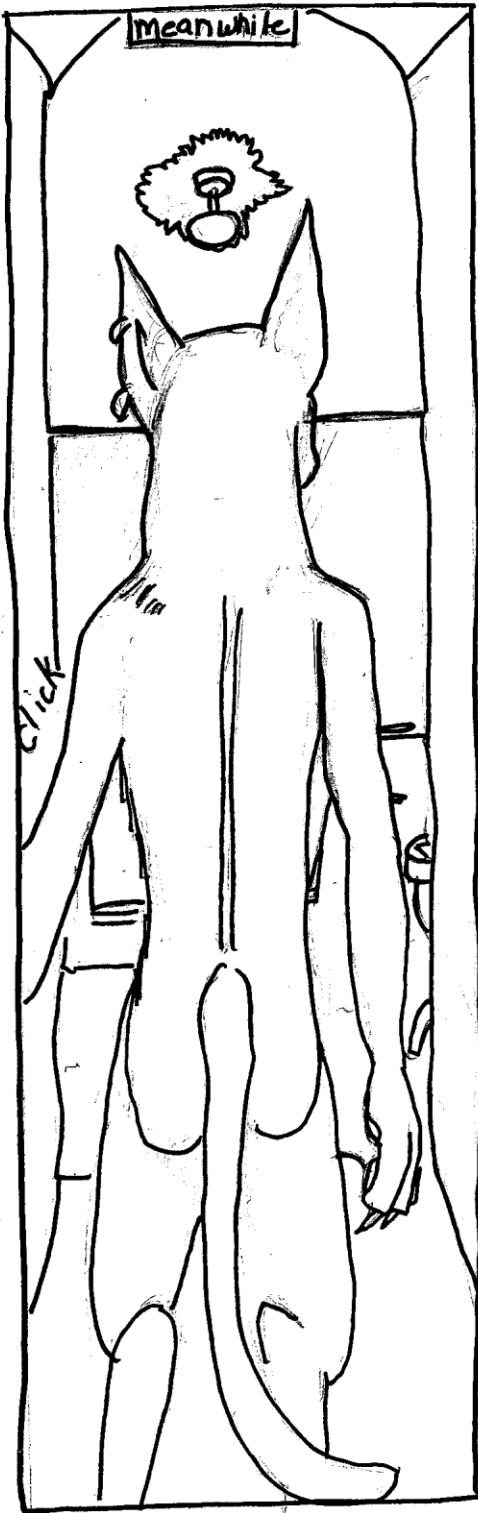


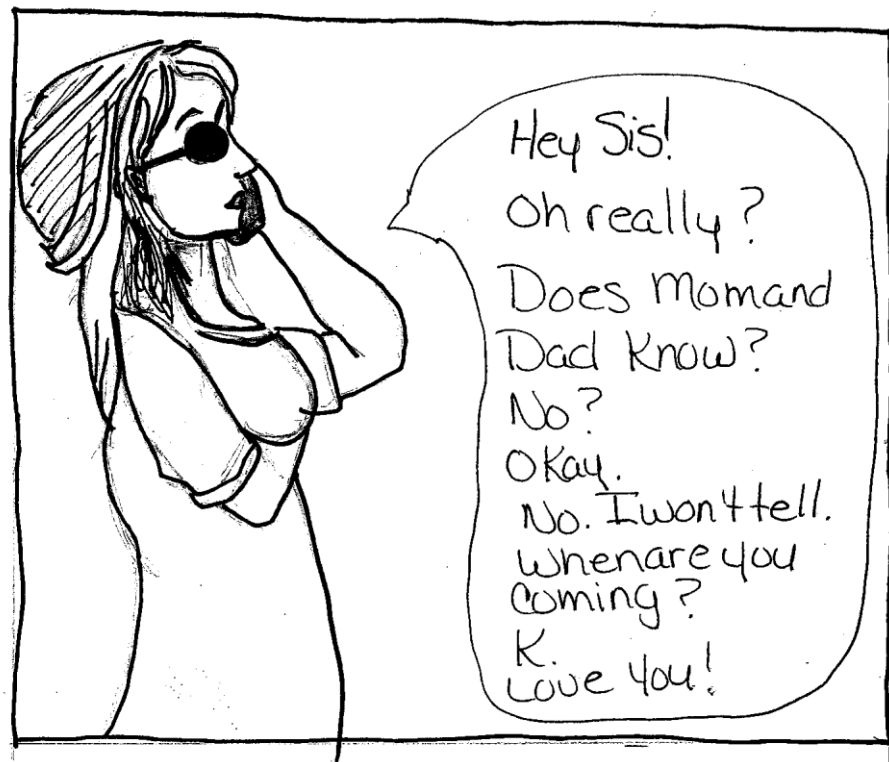
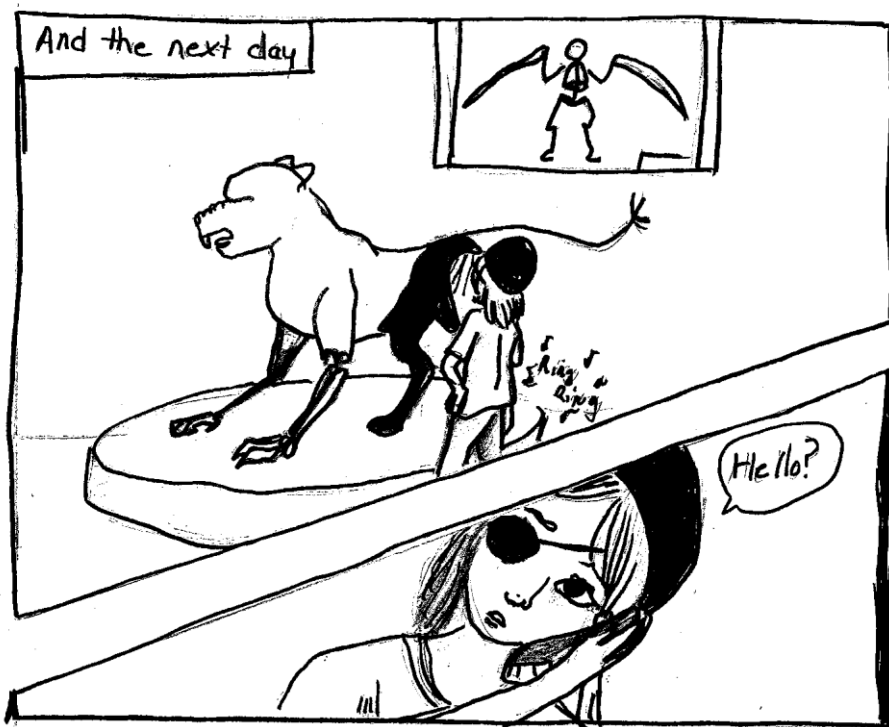


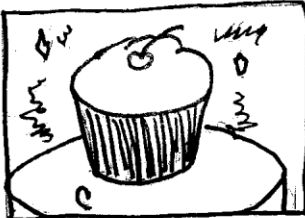
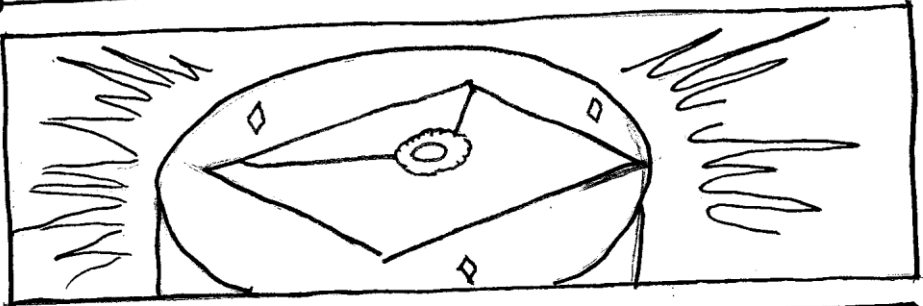
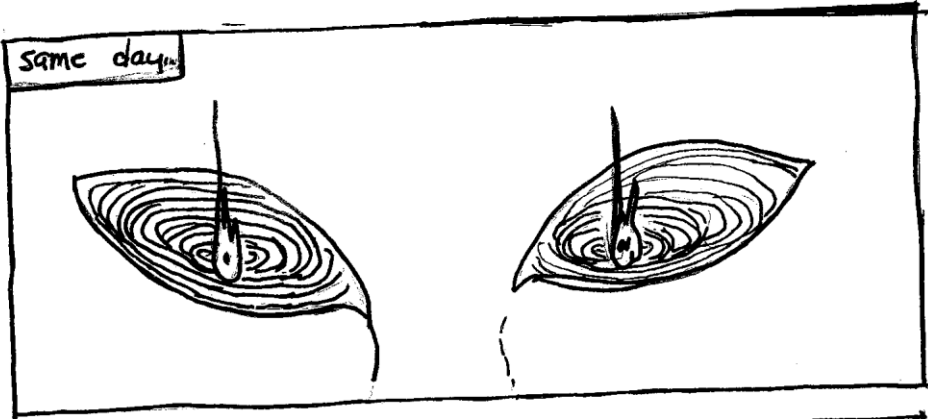


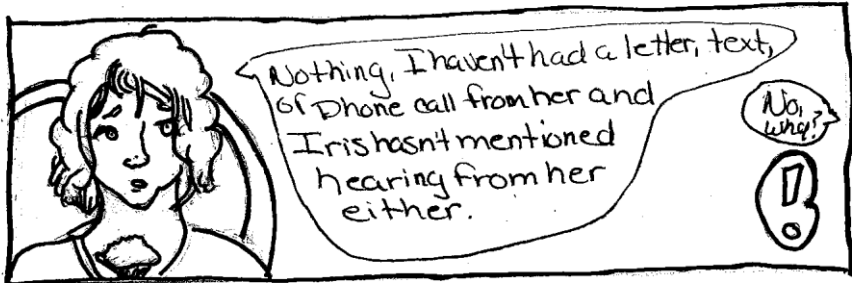


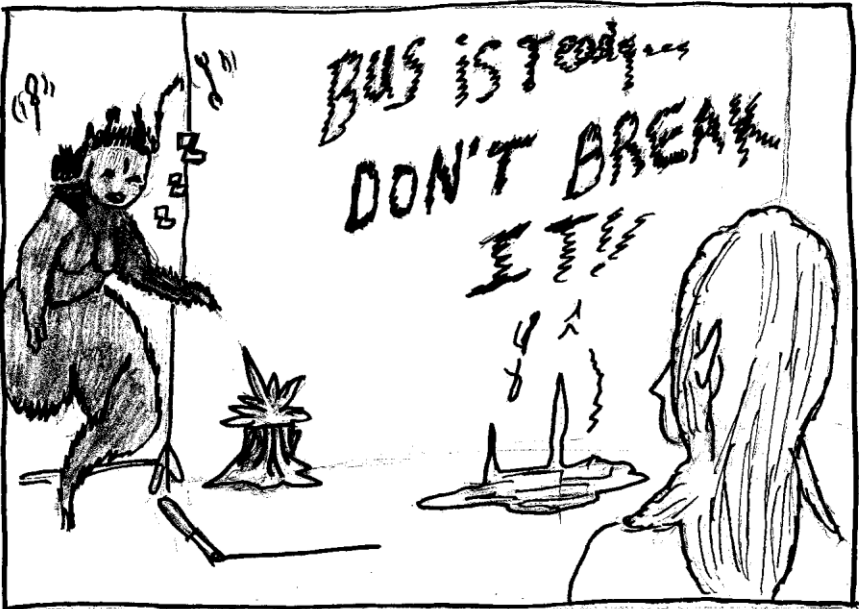




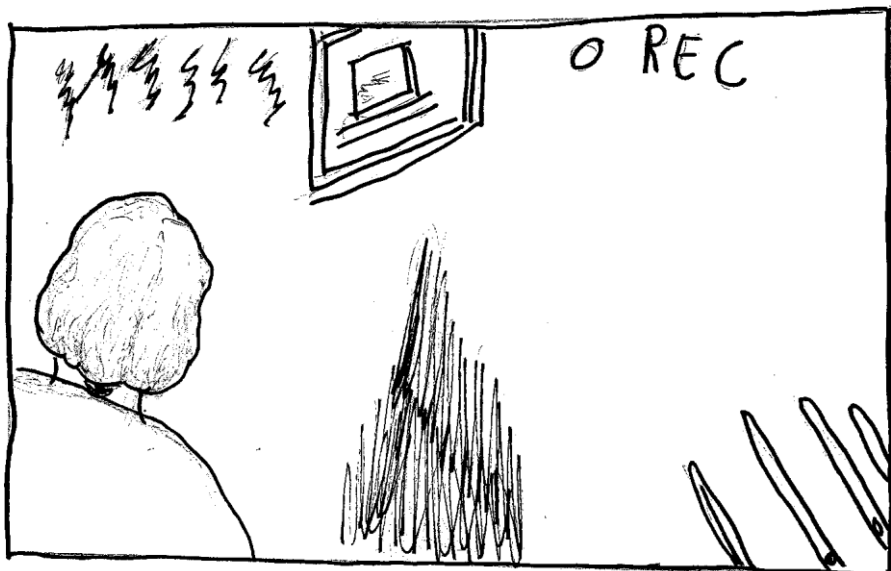
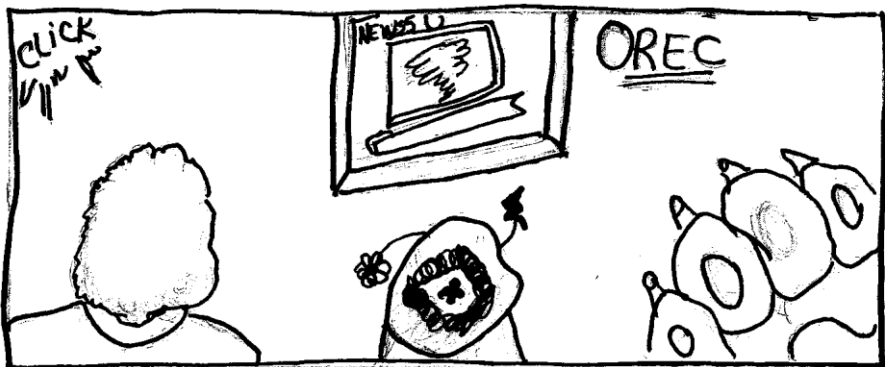


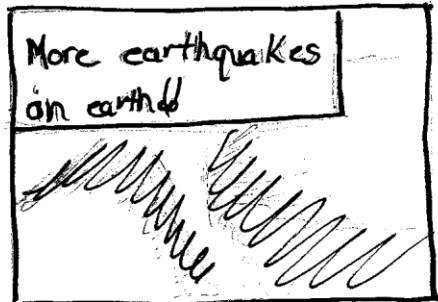
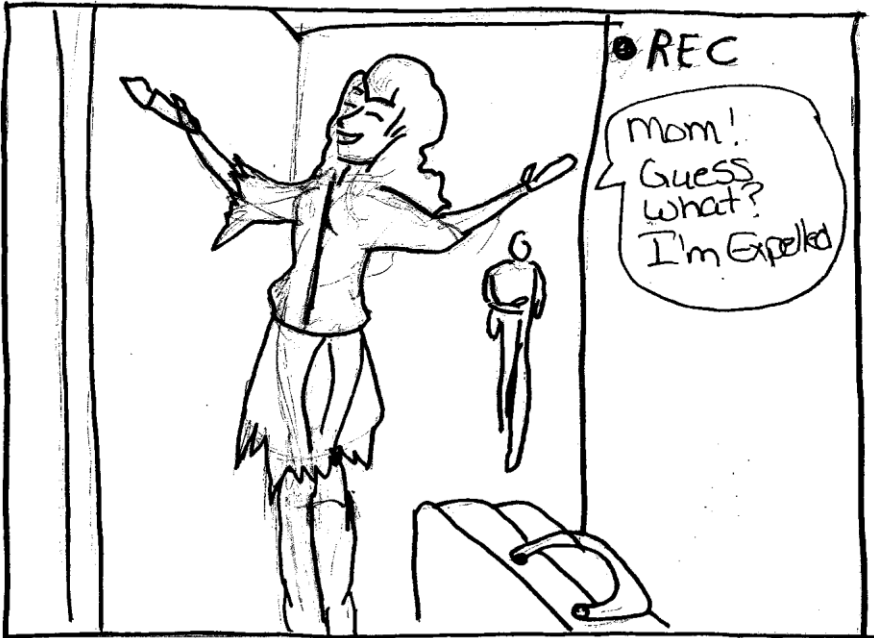












THANK
YOU FOR
READING!!



Rebecca Basby
artist mom

• writer, ~~author~~
• author &
• inkliner

Jahmit Frazier 秋子
artist best friend

• overall support &
• helper
• ersaer

Ivy Ruy 翠
Ironwood

• artist
• dufovs head that tried to
keep everyone laughing

Darkness Comes Quick

Lyndon Patrie

Darkness comes quick this time of
year, and I was caught unawares. An
Inverted sign, impossible to read, drew
me near.

24 Hour Comic Day

IN THE CAFETERIA AT 3PM ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3RD
THROUGH 3PM ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4TH.

ARTISTS OF ALL LEVELS
ARE GIVEN 24 HOURS TO
WRITE, DRAW AND LETTER
AN ENTIRE 24-PAGE COMIC!

FREE FOOD!
SPARE ART SUPPLIES!
PLENTY OF COFFEE!
BRING YOUR OWN SNACKS,
TOOLS, AND WHATEVER ELSE YOU
NEED TO SURVIVE THE CHALLENGE!

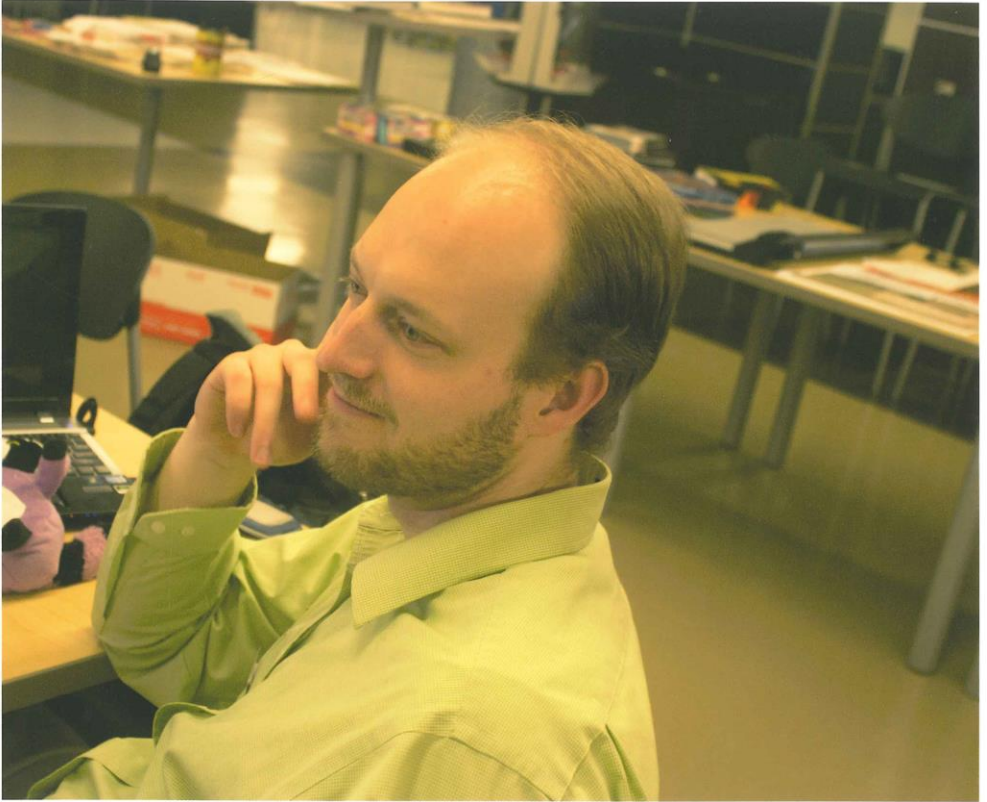
NO NEED TO DRAW!
EVEN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY UP
ALL NIGHT DRAWING COMICS, YOU
SHOULD STOP BY TO EAT SOME FOOD,
READ SOME COMICS, AND LEND
ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE VALANT
CARTOONISTS!

CONTACT JAKOB SPULT AT 860.937.4158 OR
jsputt@qvc.edu WITH QUESTIONS, OR TO SIGN-UP.
SNACKS & SUPPLIES COURTESY OF QVC STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION.

It was the only refuge on a
dark cold night. If I'd known the
horrors that awaited me, I would
have taken my chances on freezing.



The mad genius, Professor Jake
had set up his lair inside the
otherwise abandoned structure.



Along with his evil twin brother
Dr. Spjut, they lured the finest minds,
the most brilliant thinkers into their vile
web. With only one goal in mind:

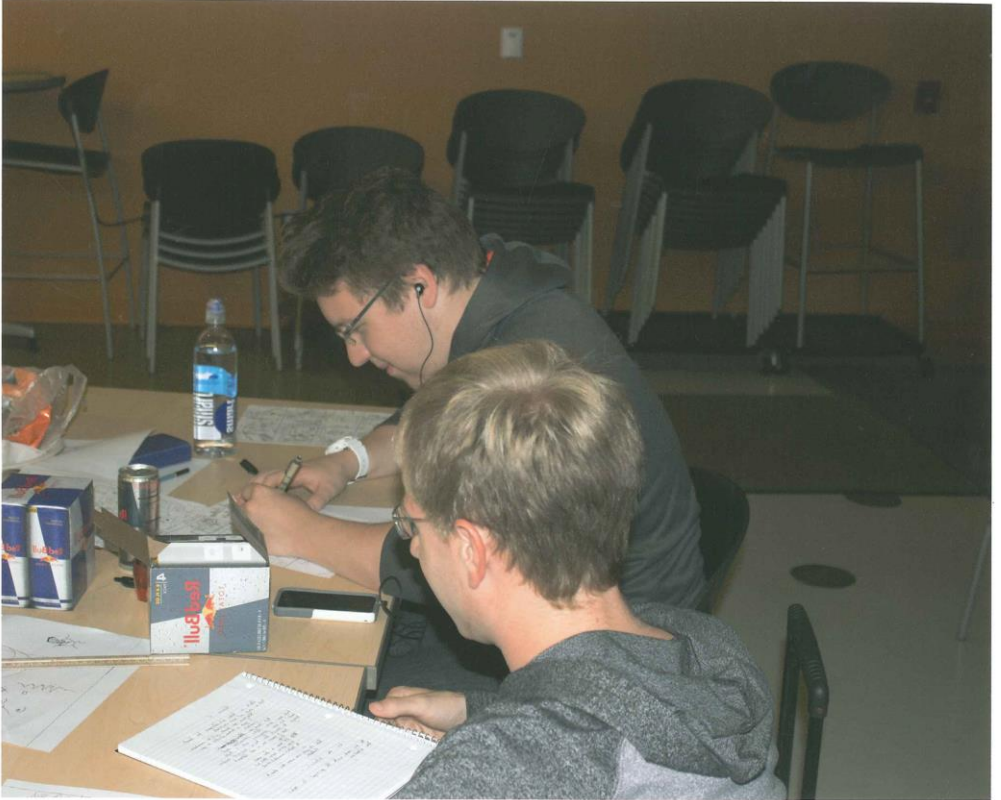
TOTAL WORLD DOMINATION



Lured in with the prospect of
food and fun, the unsuspecting youth,
the cream of the Quiet Corner fiefdoms
arrived, only to be quickly enslaved!
Puppets in the morbid plot!



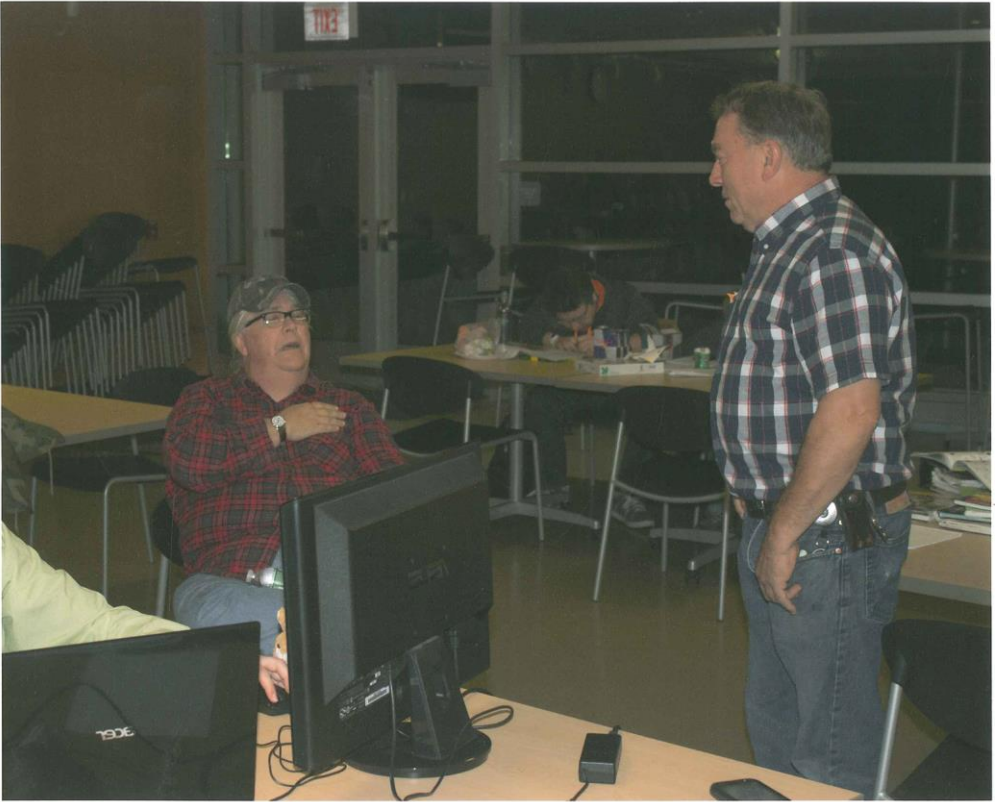
Forced to do Professor Zakes bidding,
the poor souls worked feverishly, fueled
by caffeinated beverages and carbohydrate
rich foods.



Well supplied, the larder offered
up a fullsome bounty indeed. Rich
enough to tempt any man or woman.
But the horrors one must endure to
pluck from this generosity are unspeakable!



Well armed and trained in the ancient martial arts, the Professor's two body guards where never far away. Ready and able to put down the slightest hint of rebellion.



Deep in the darkest bowels of
the lair, a dungeon with hideous
plant like guards stood watch over
any foolish enough to attempt escape!!!
Deep in despair, sleep is the only respite
from the anguish and terror.



Those suspected of plotting against their dastardly plans, were quickly separated, with only their work for companionship.



Only the ghosts of students past, and
the unfulfilled essence of future seekers
of higher knowledge can walk these halls
immune to the calling of pen and ink.



Night marches slowly on. But while
the fire still burns, the hope for a brighter
future lives.

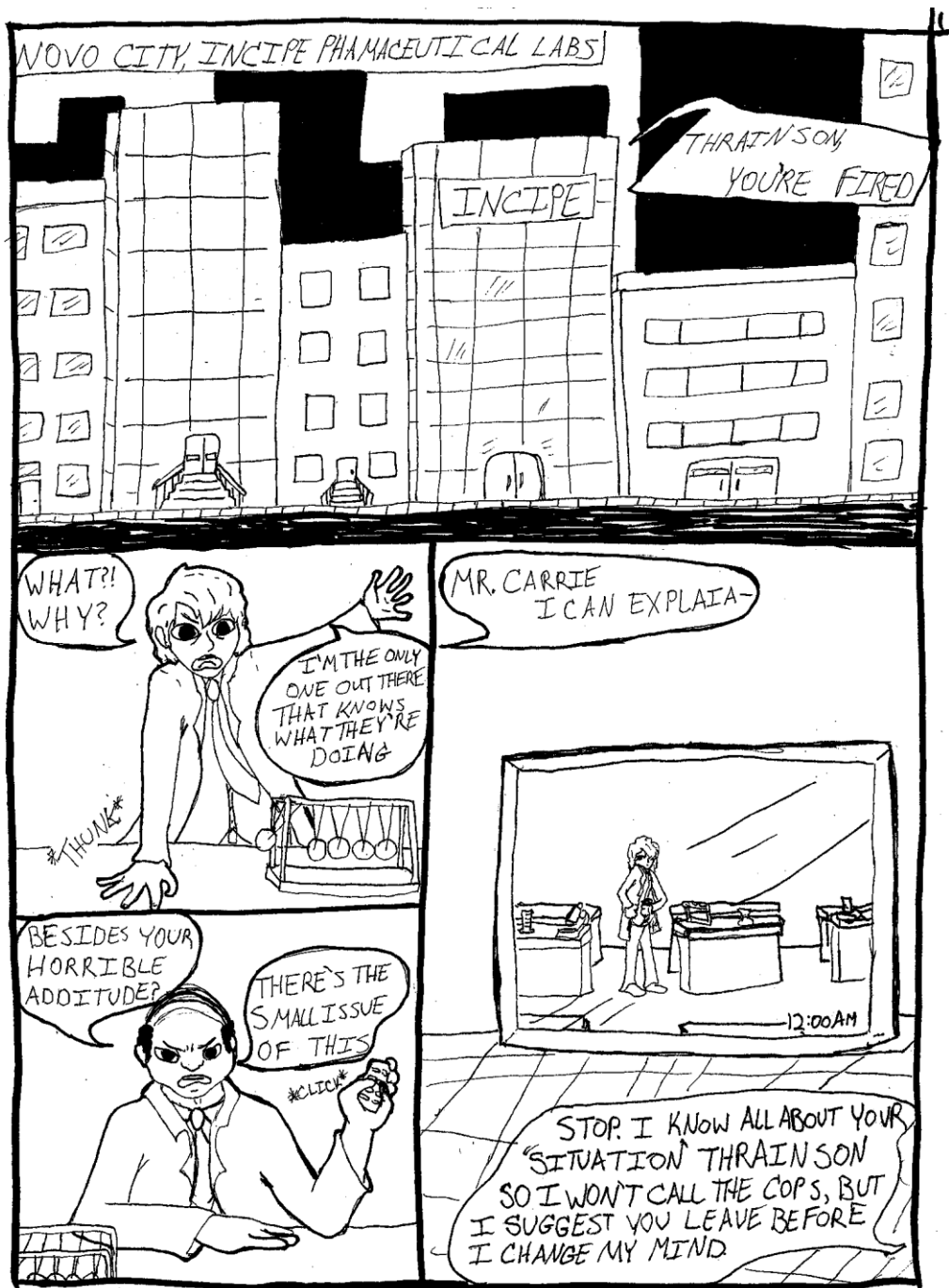
Peace

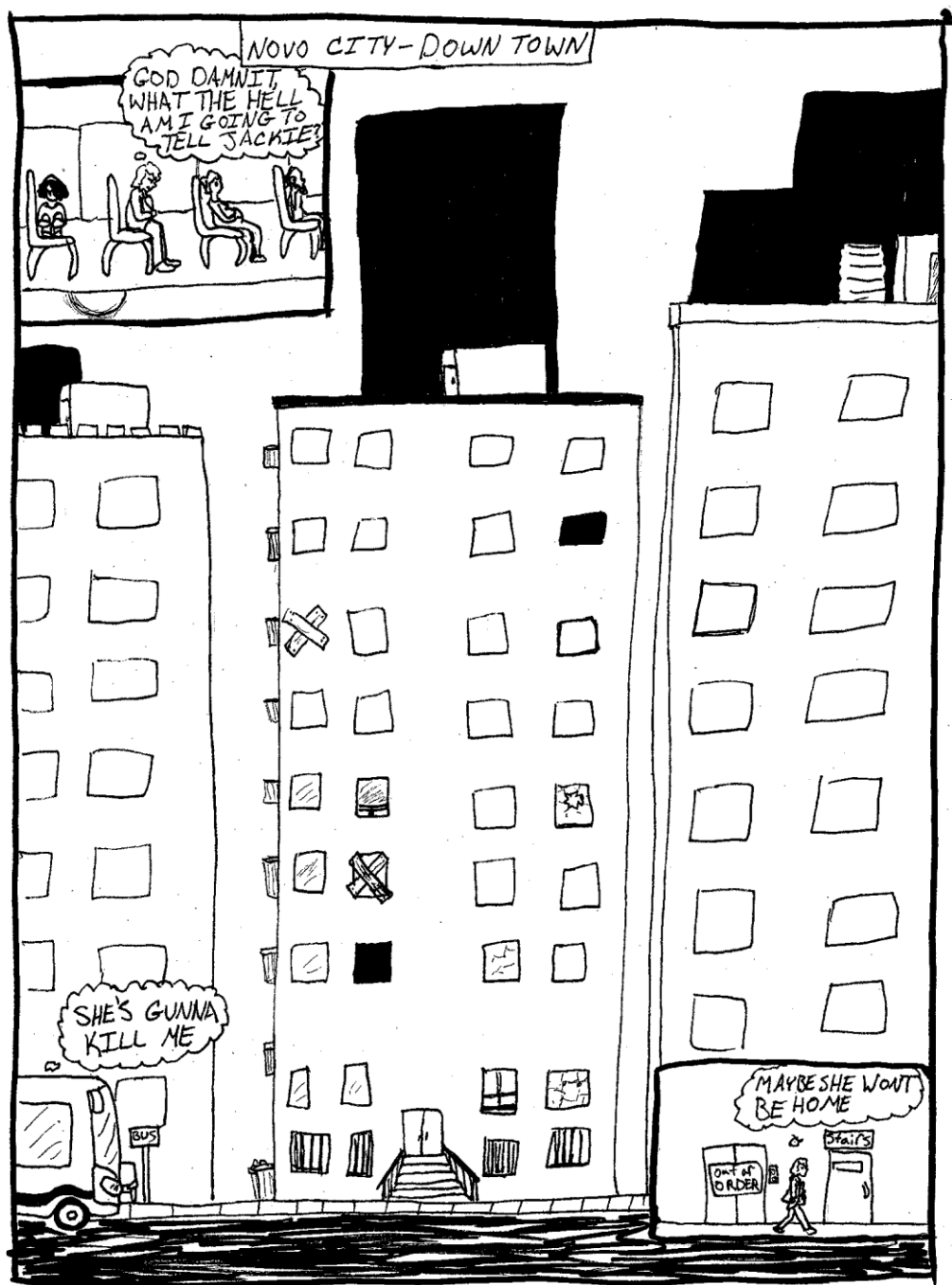




Poundus

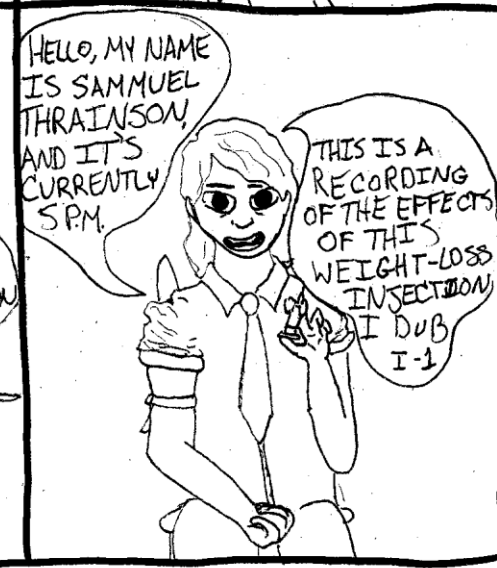
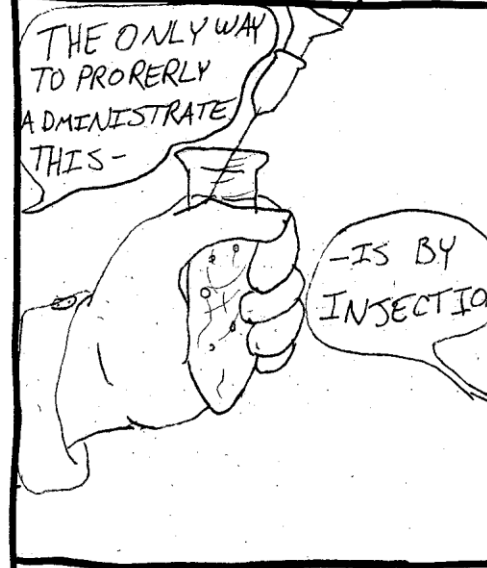
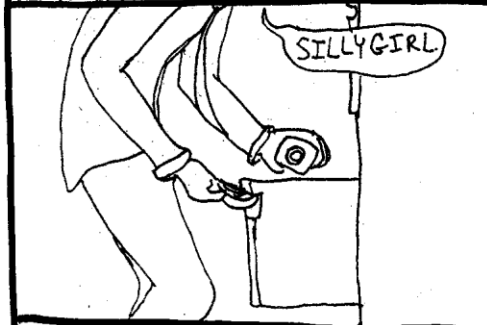
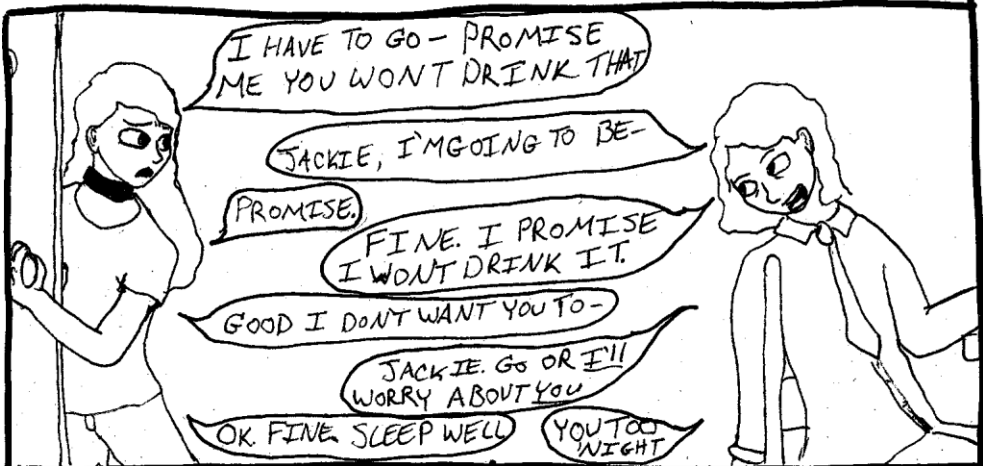
Katherine Hoey

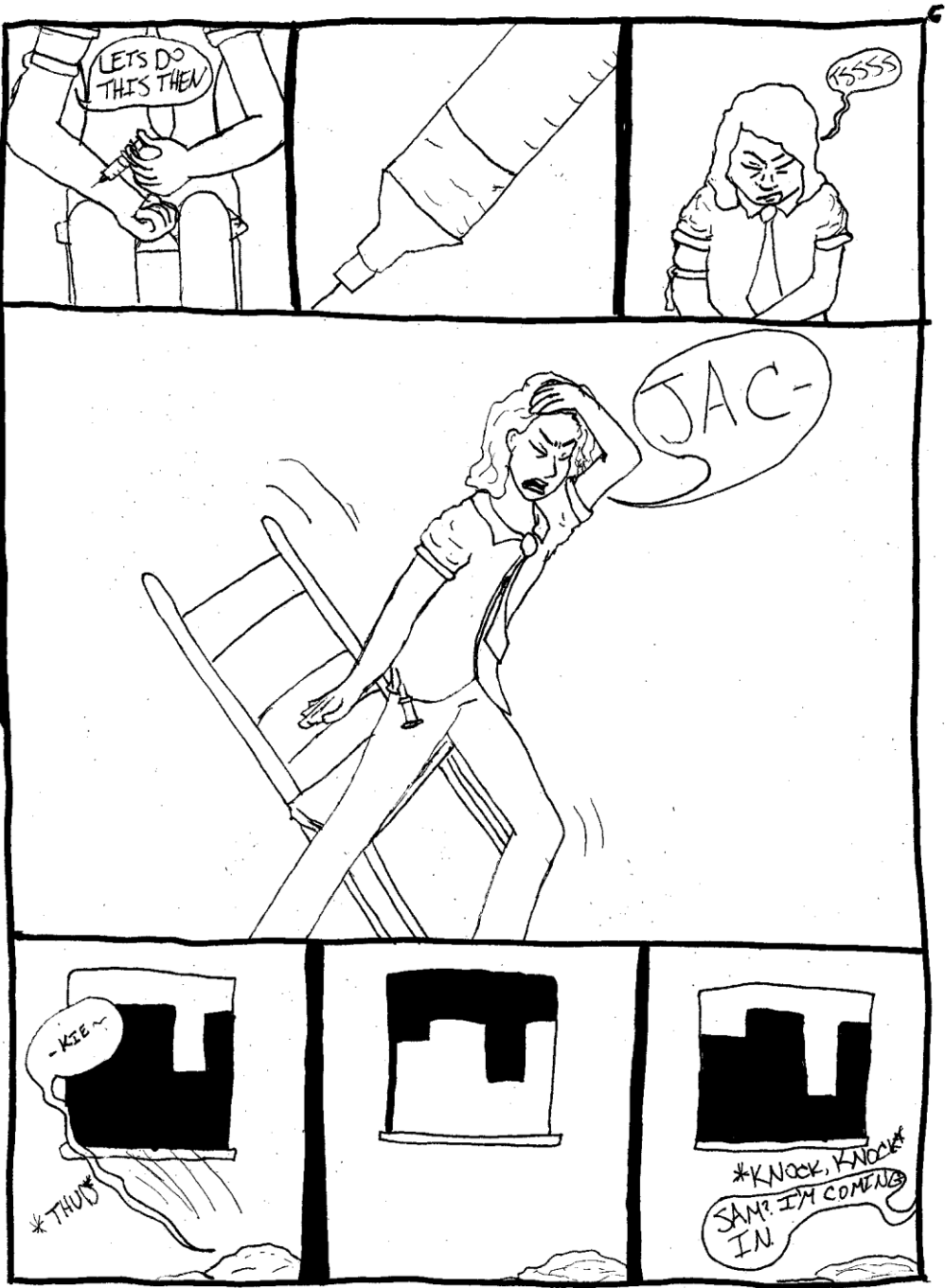




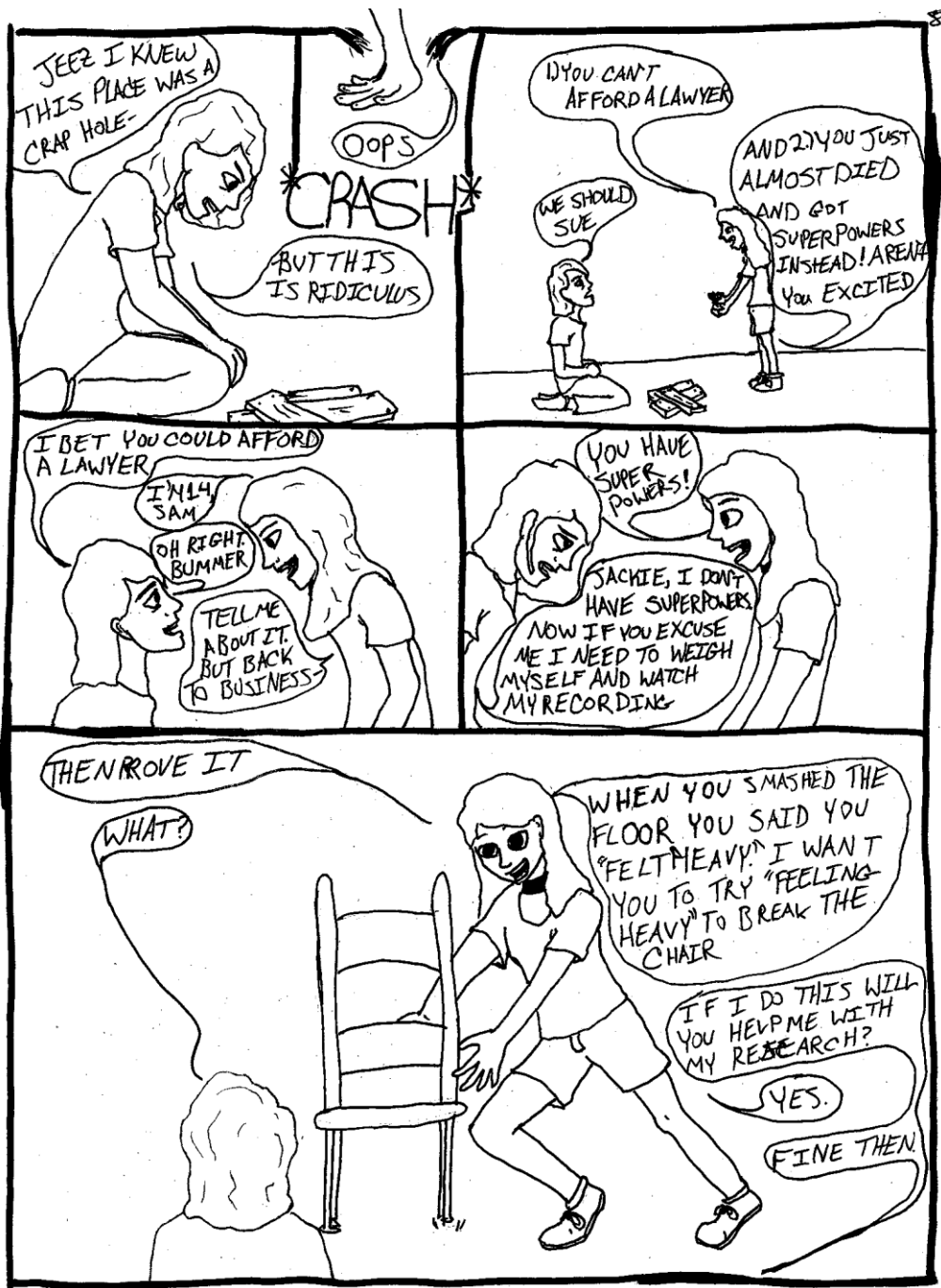








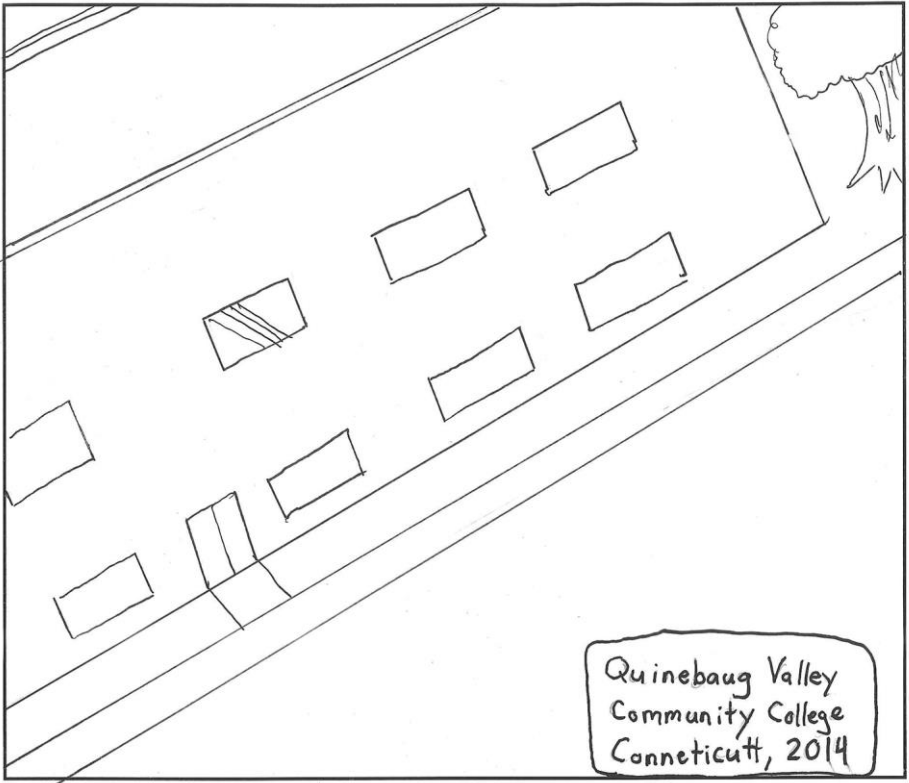




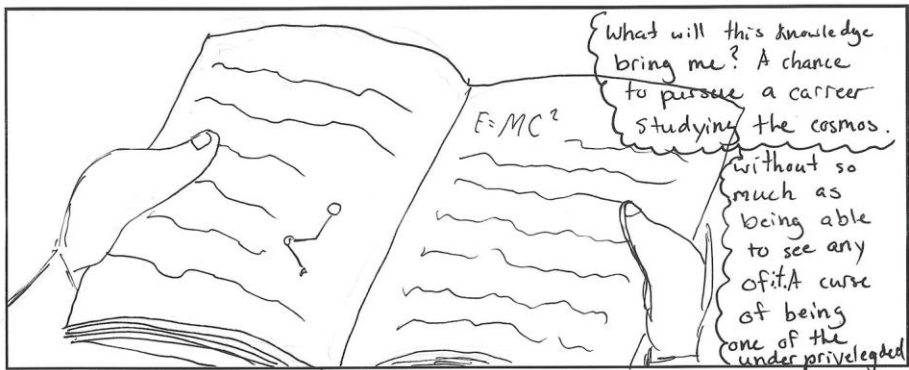
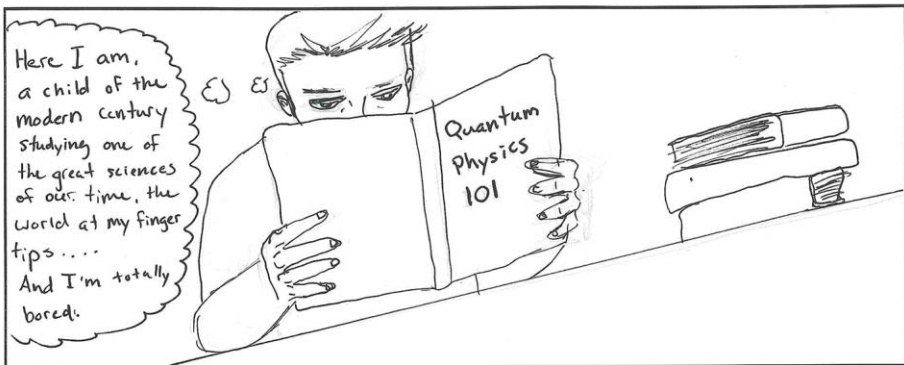


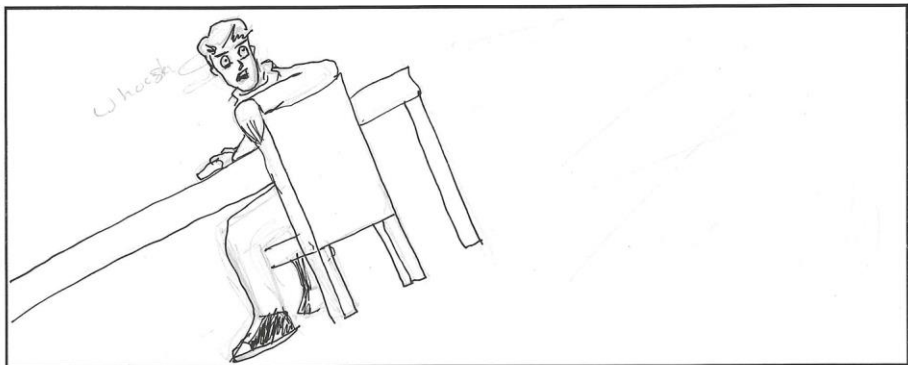
Prof. Bonkers

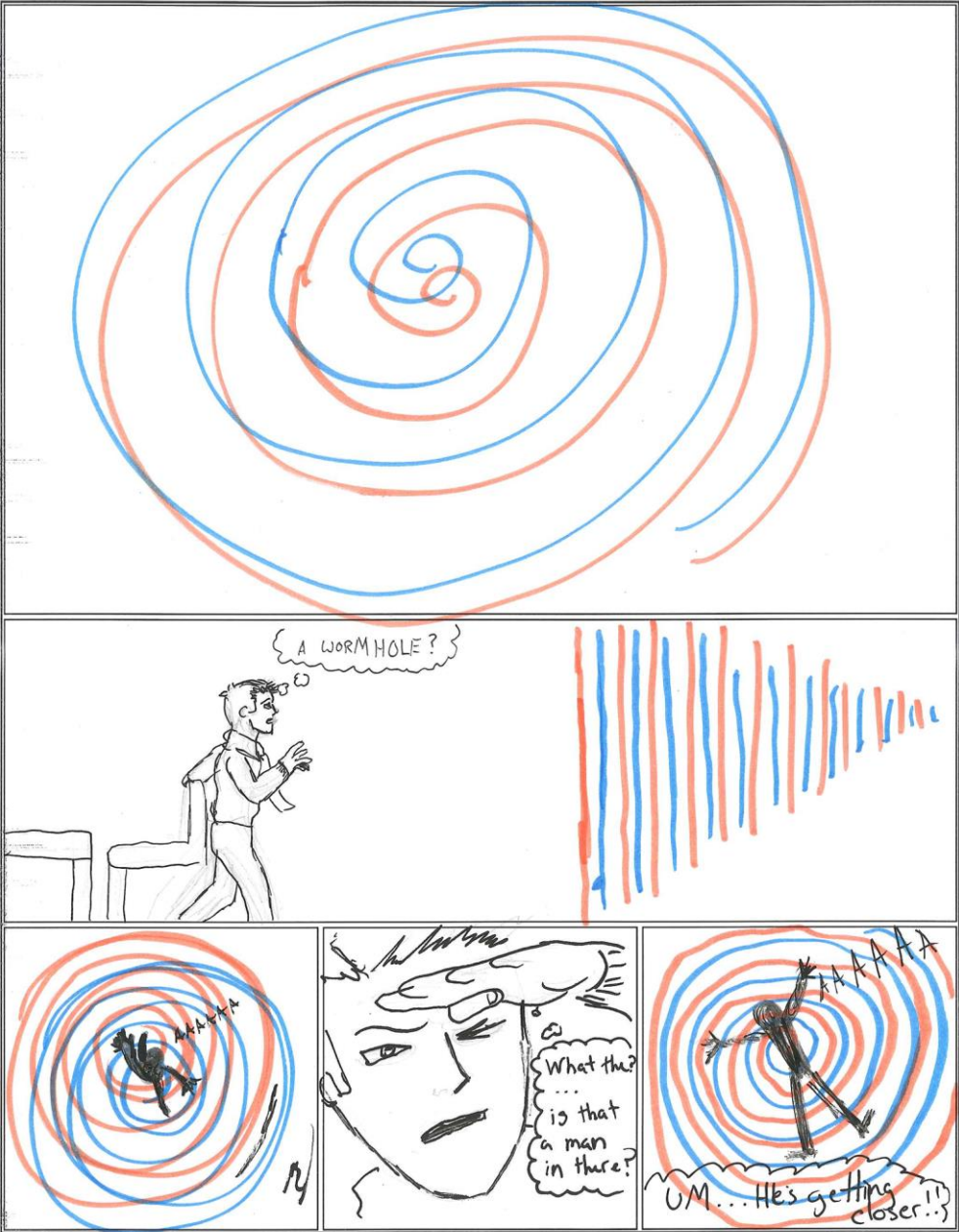
Brendan McCann



B.L. M.

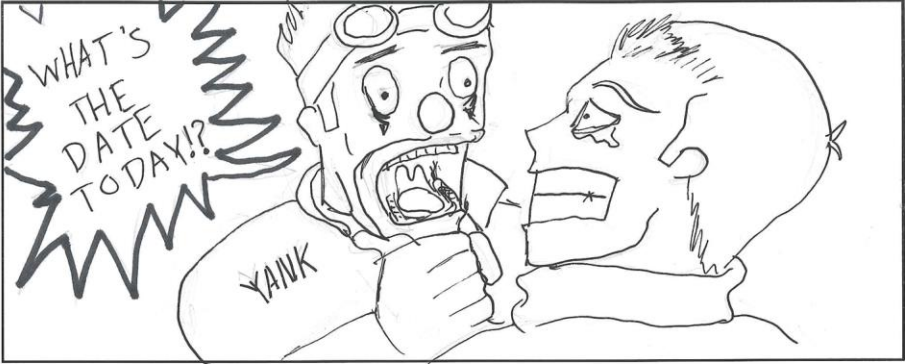




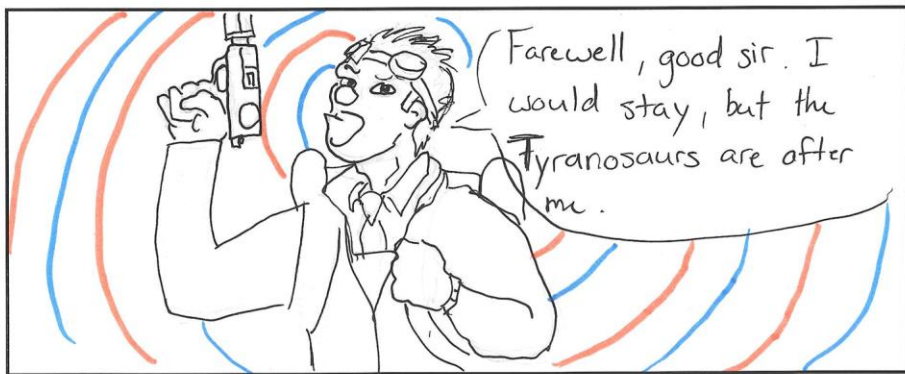




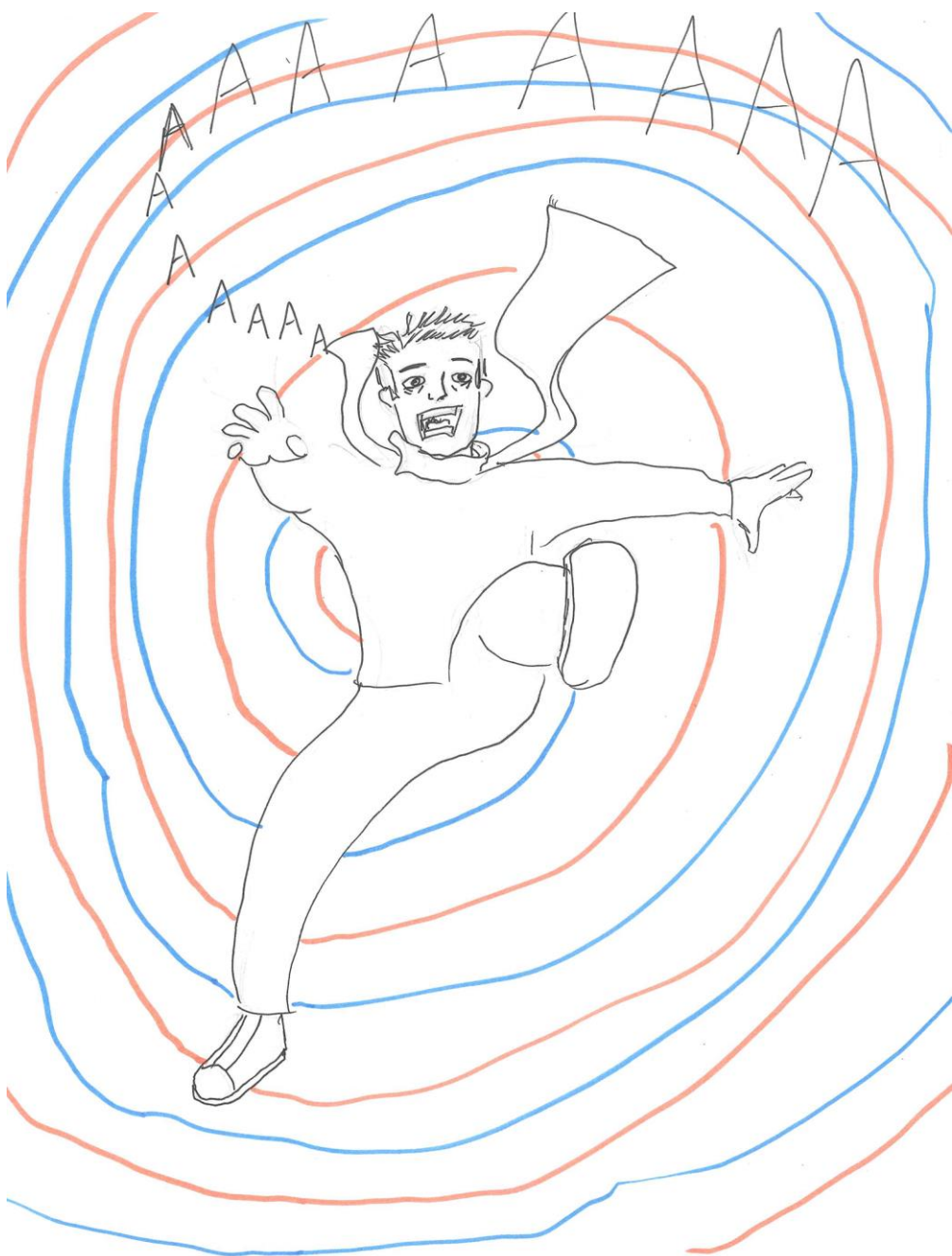


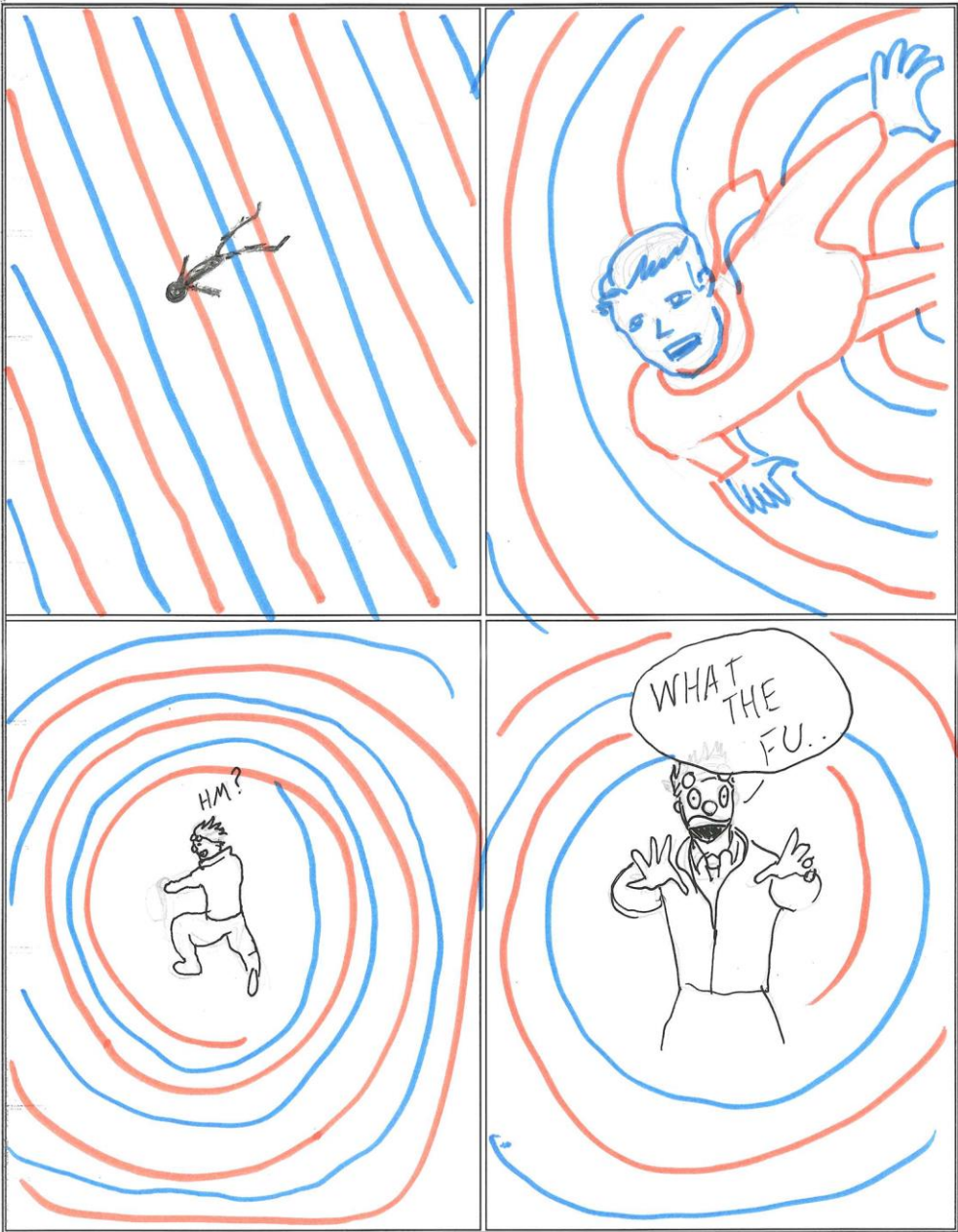


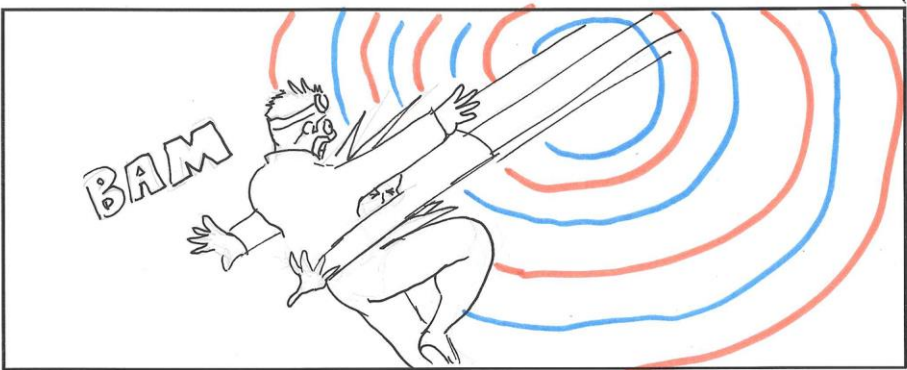
















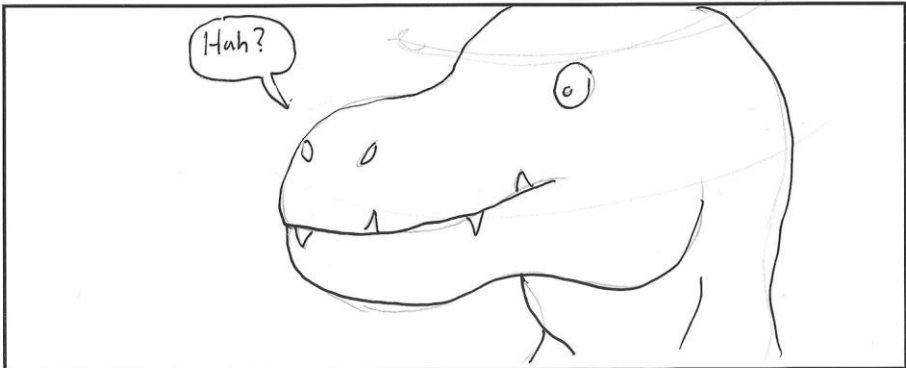


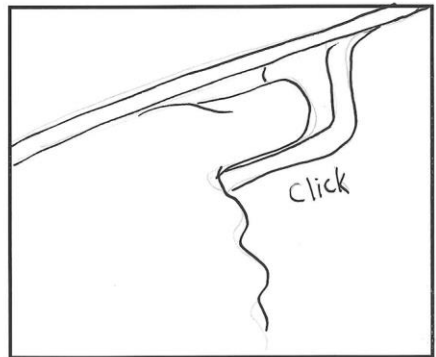
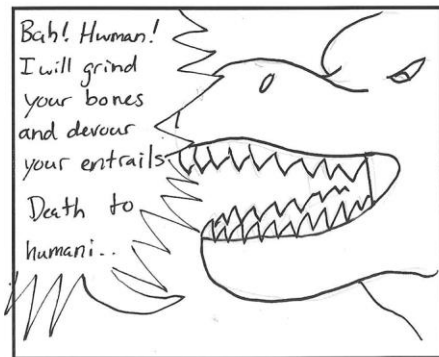
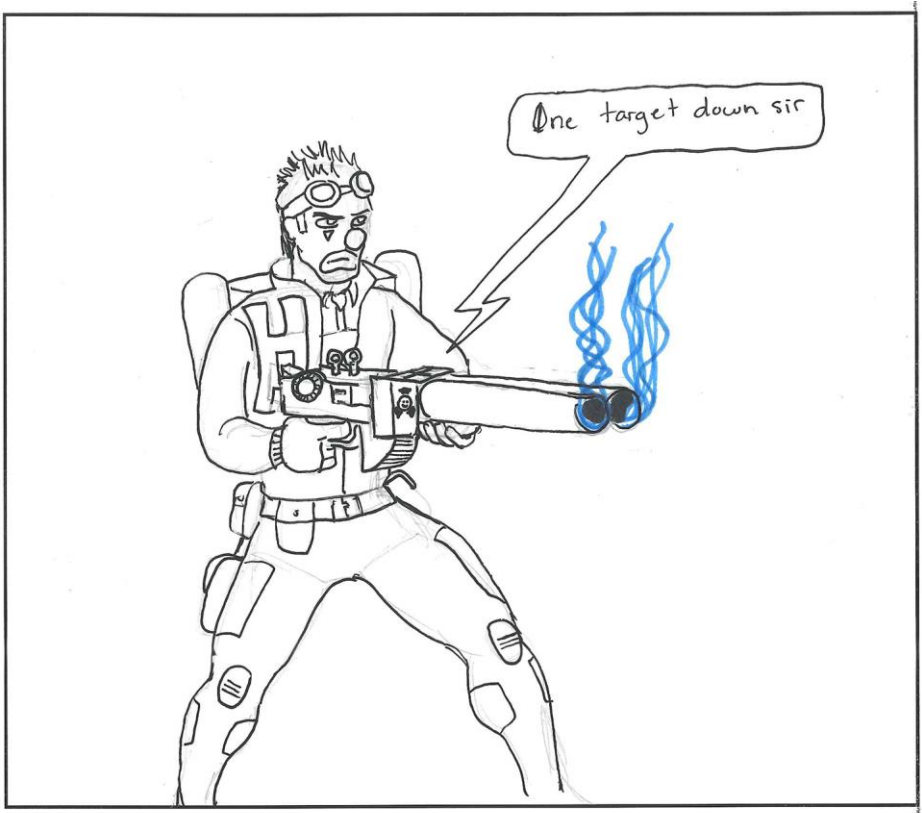


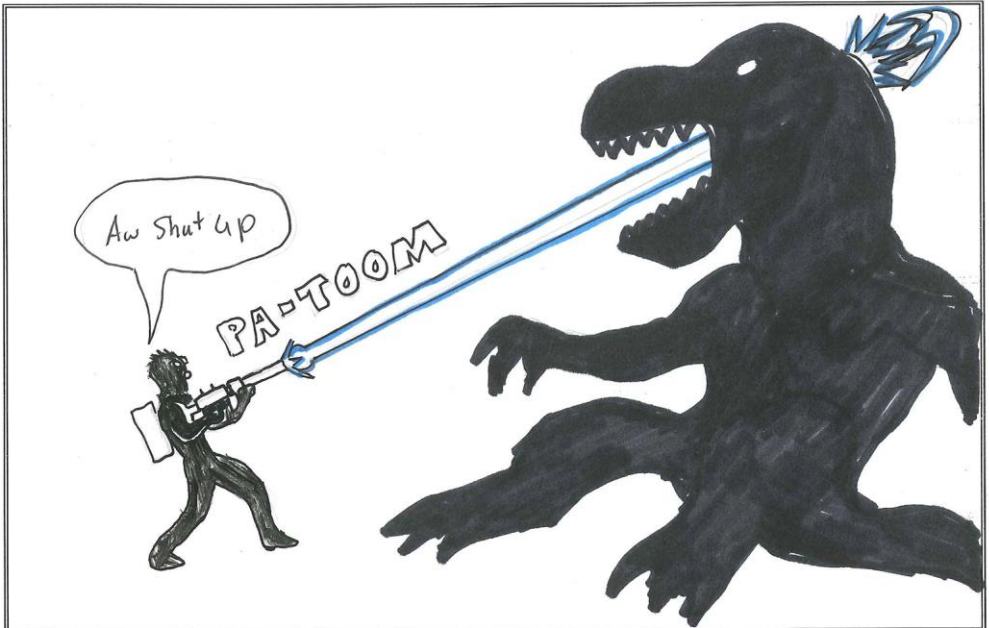


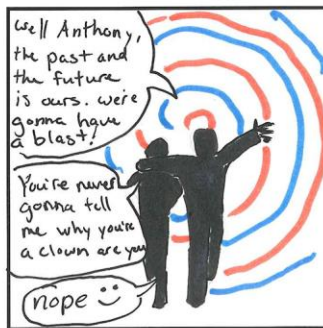
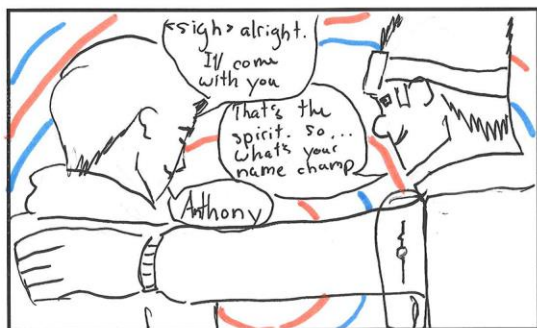
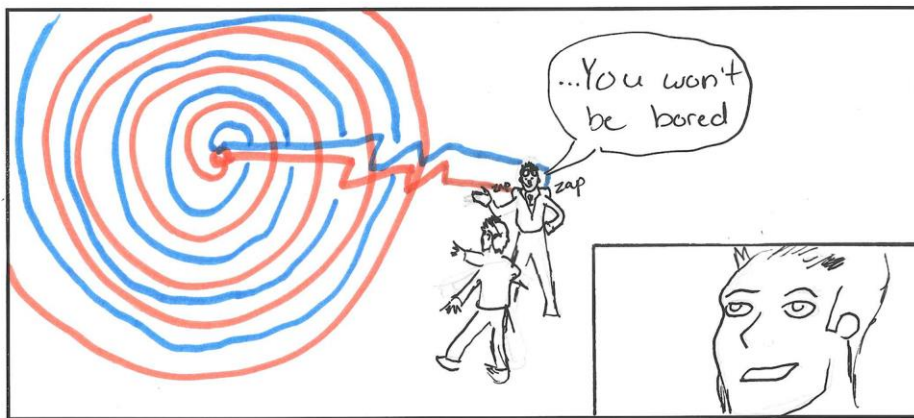












~~FIN~~
Begin 13

Stay Awake

Jakob Spjut



Stay Awake

by Jakob Spjut

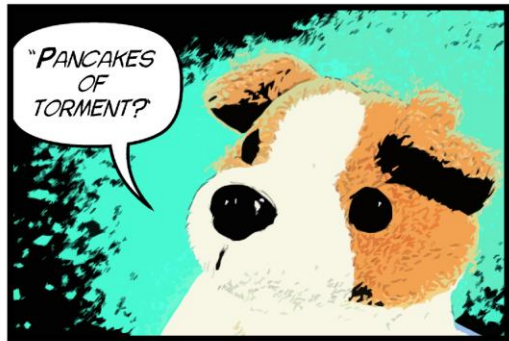
HEY, WAKE UP!

C'MON! WAKE UP!



WELCOME BACK, FRIEND.









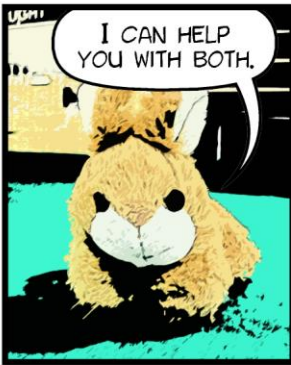


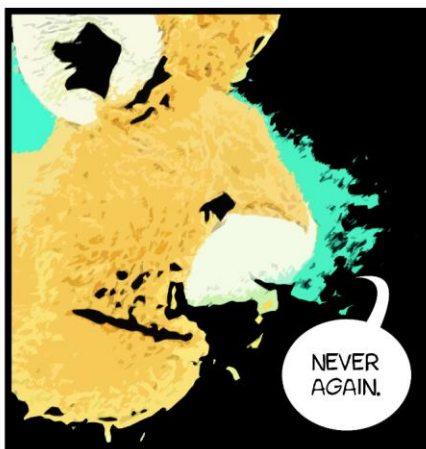
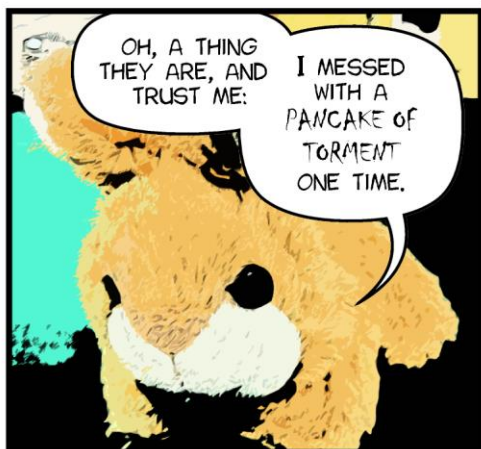


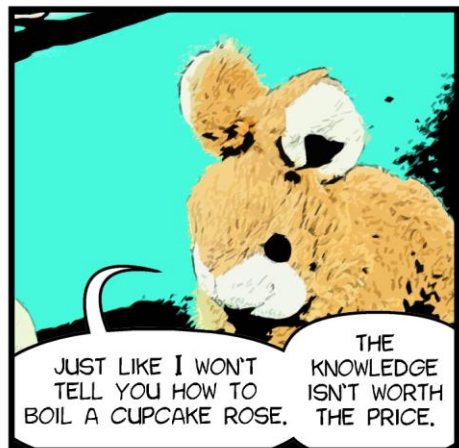
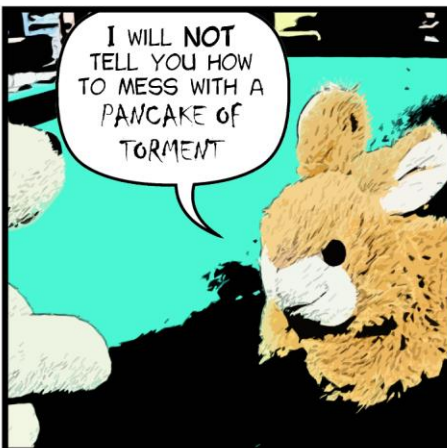








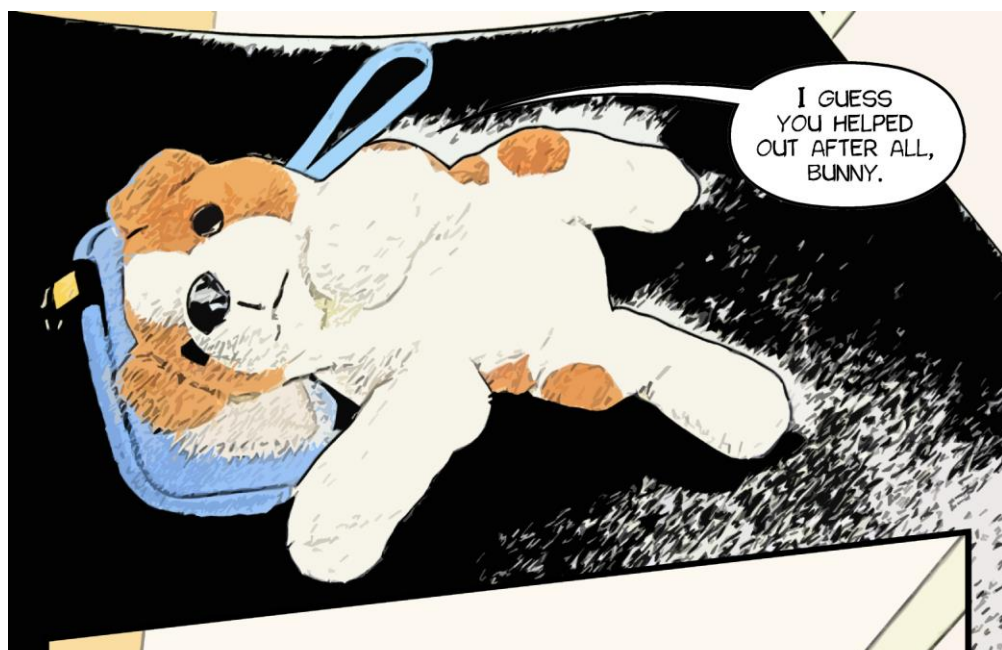












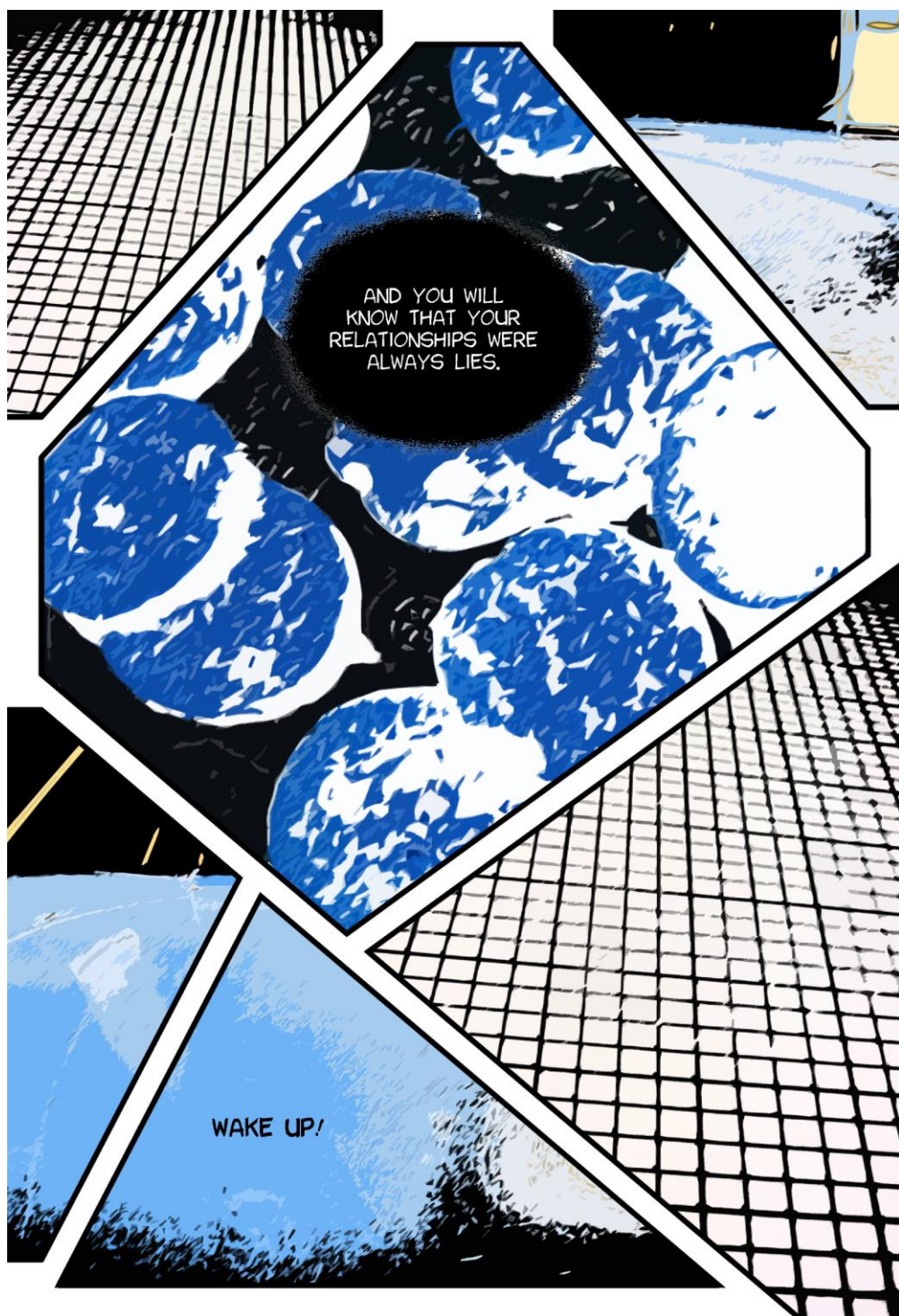








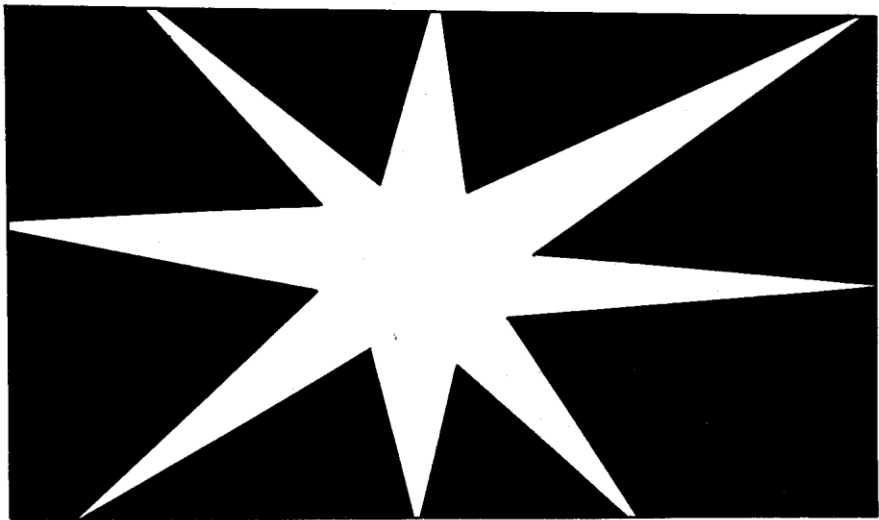
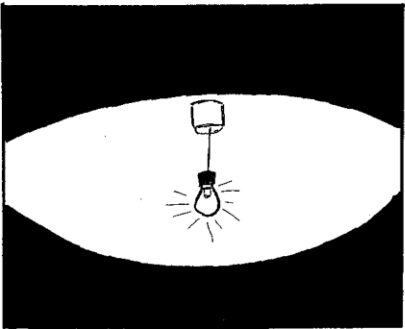
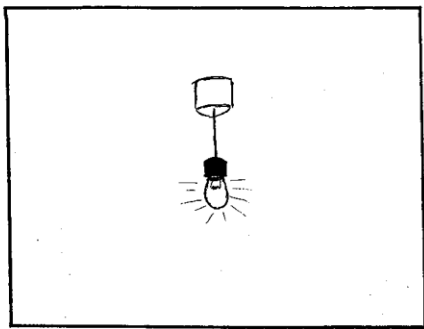


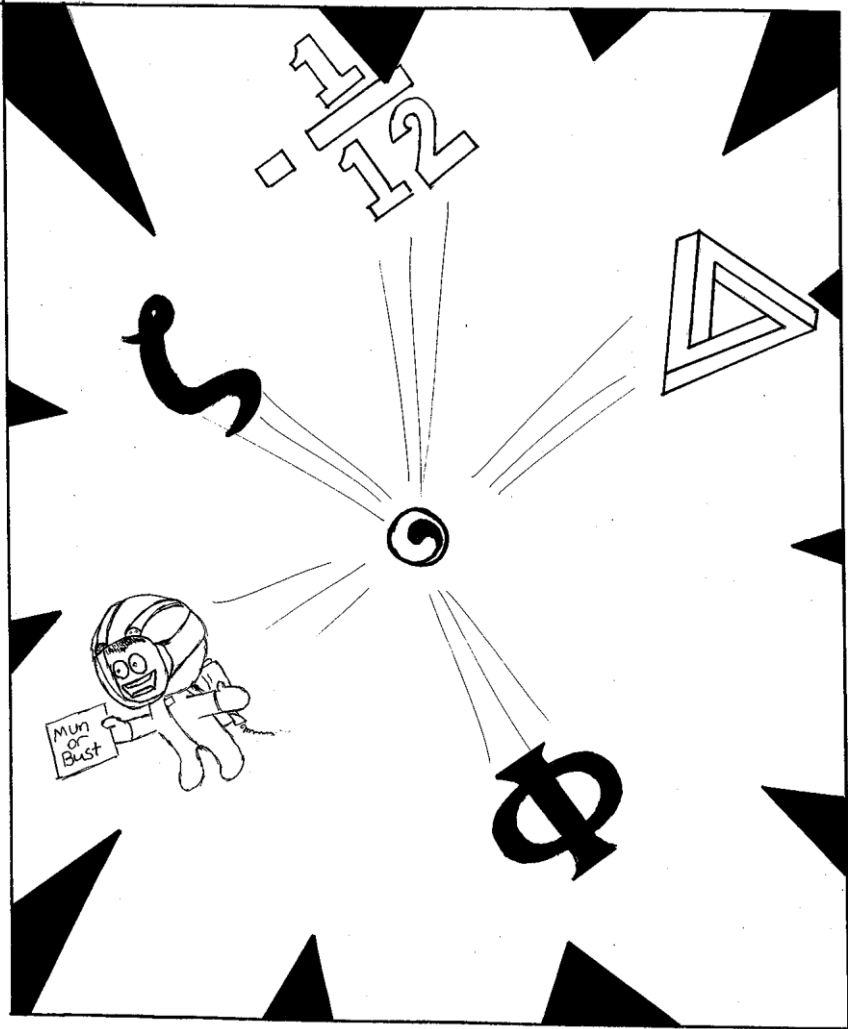




Impulsion: Remembrance

Cameron Sanders

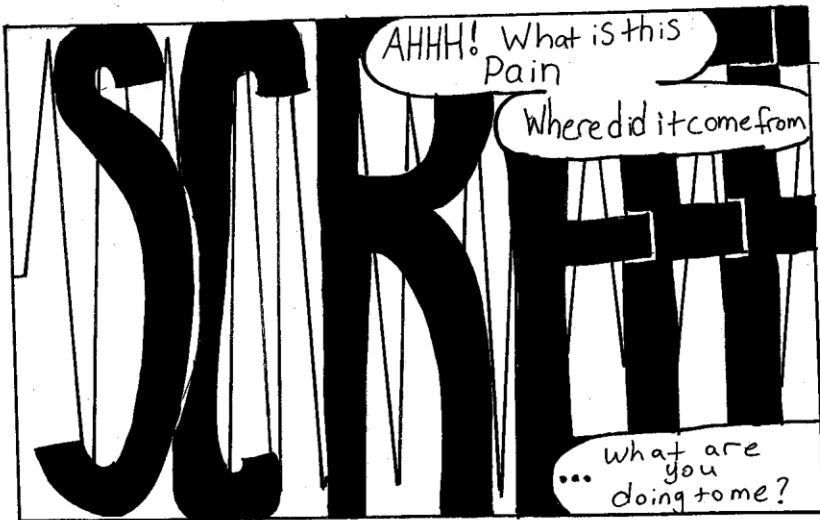
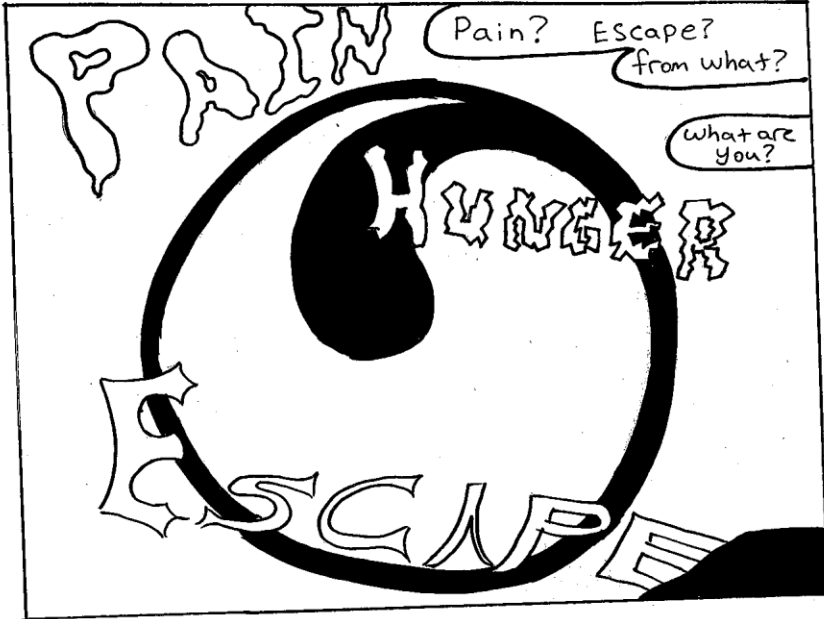


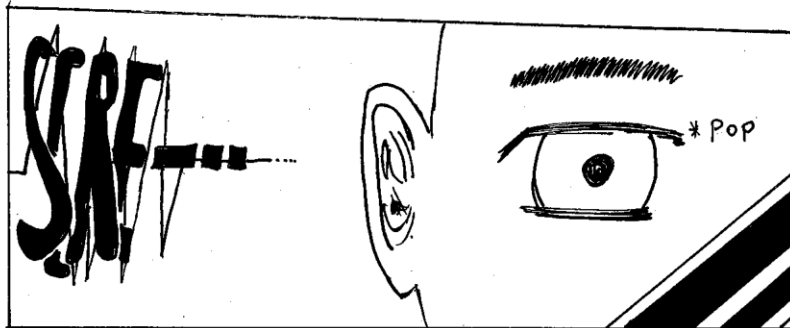
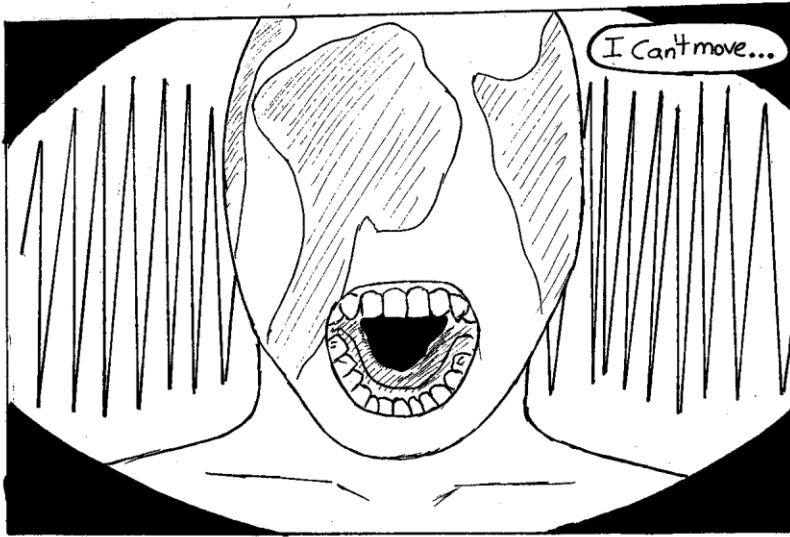
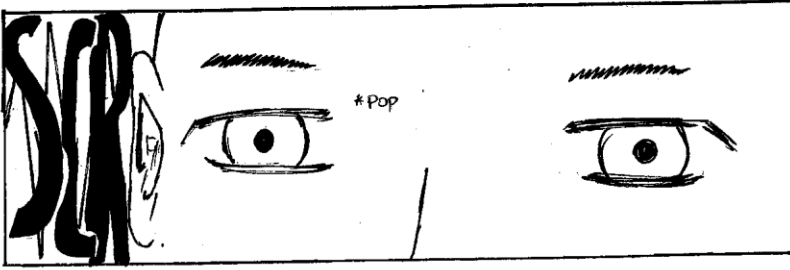


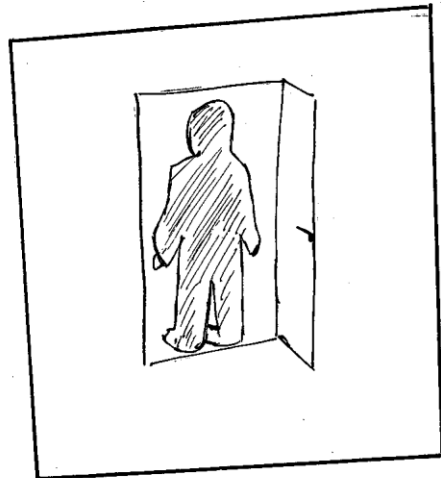
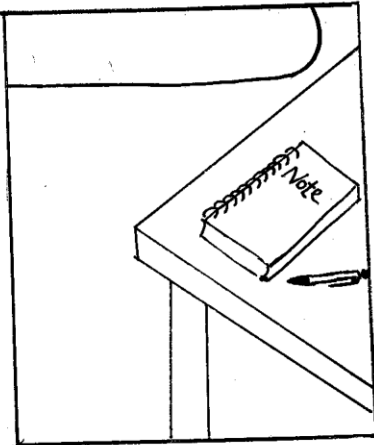
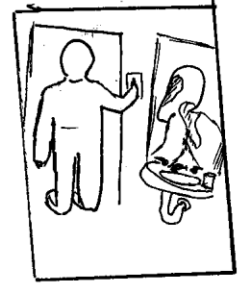
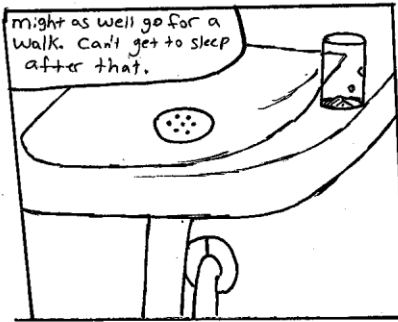
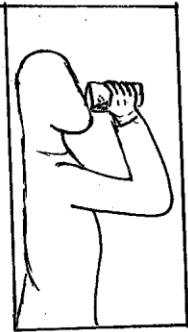
Someone is here...

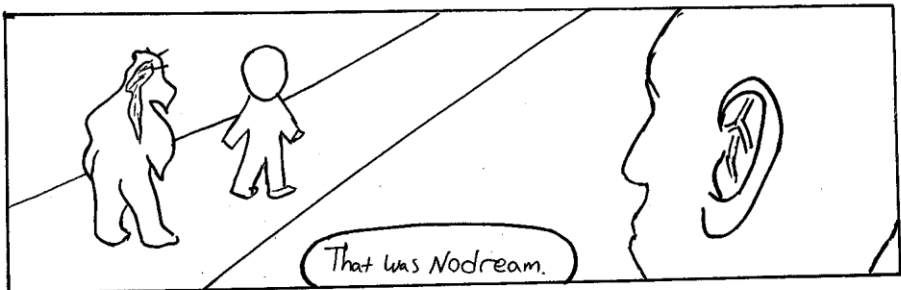
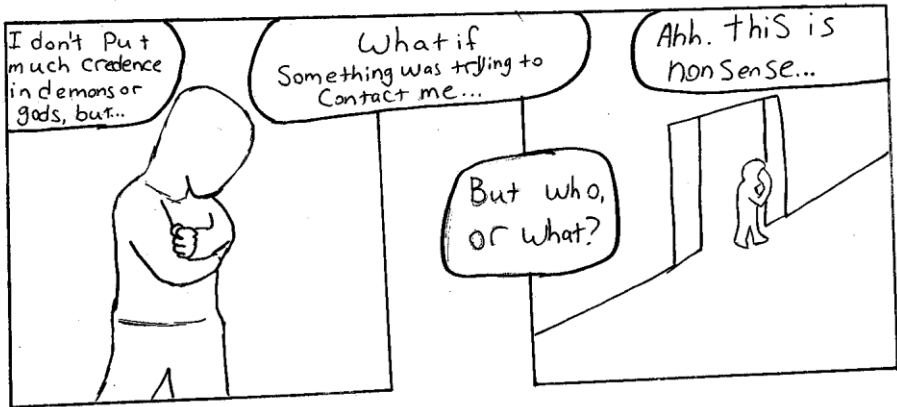
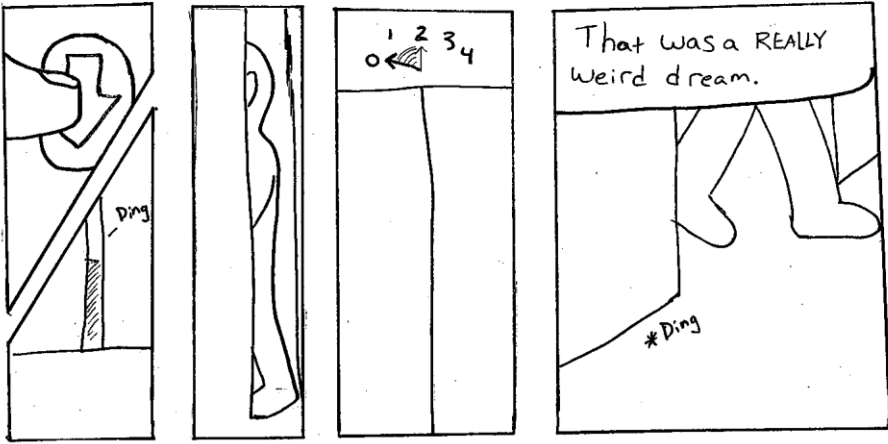
inside my head with me...

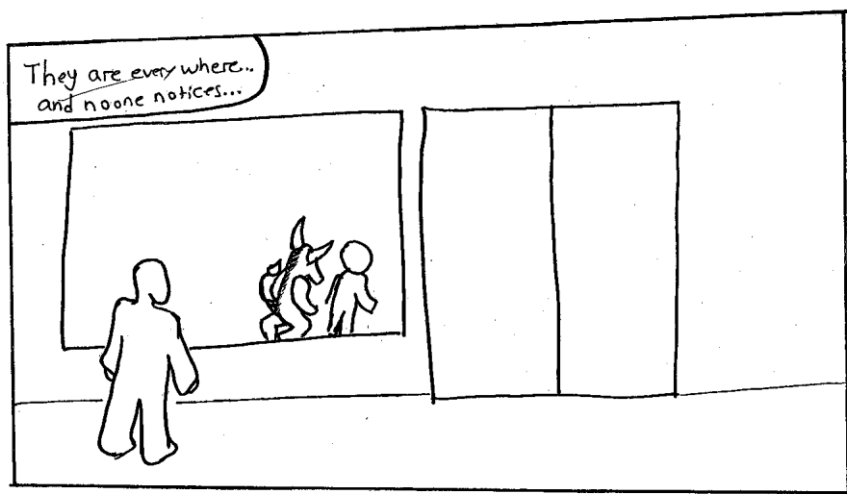
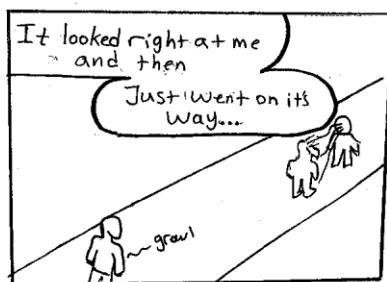
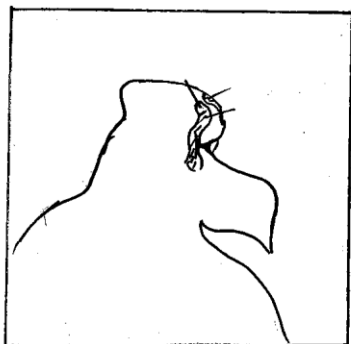
am I... asleep?

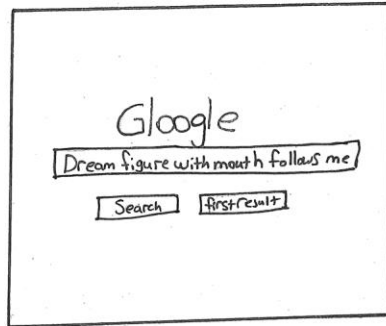












Results: about 382,000,000 results in .42 seconds

Recurring Sleep Paralysis Dream

after seeing the figure tried to move
until I woke up.

Shadow People and dark demonic entities During sleep

the demonic figure with
was at the side of my bed and leaned in
because I'm paralysed

Shadow visitors: sleep paralysis and disincarnate "dark ones"

When I say I was paralysed by the figure
looking back
after, the dream seemed oddly like a test to me.

No, they aren't demons, I am sure
of that. I feel like I am missing something.

Oh, wait. What is this?



Corporeal figments and sleep Paralysis

they have been called many things: the Sackman, the bogie man, el coco, babau, Butzemann, but it is clear that all of these no matter what form is taken are all the same....



form is taken are all the same entity.

It has been known to appear before children, poets, musicians, and artists.

It is also worth noting that it tends to appear to those who are emotionally distraught.

Where is the rest?

Excerpt from: Corporeal figments and sleep Paralysis

J.P. Elliot Professor of folklore and cryptozoology

* Scroll

* Click

login ID expired.

Terminals Shutting Down for Routine maintenance.

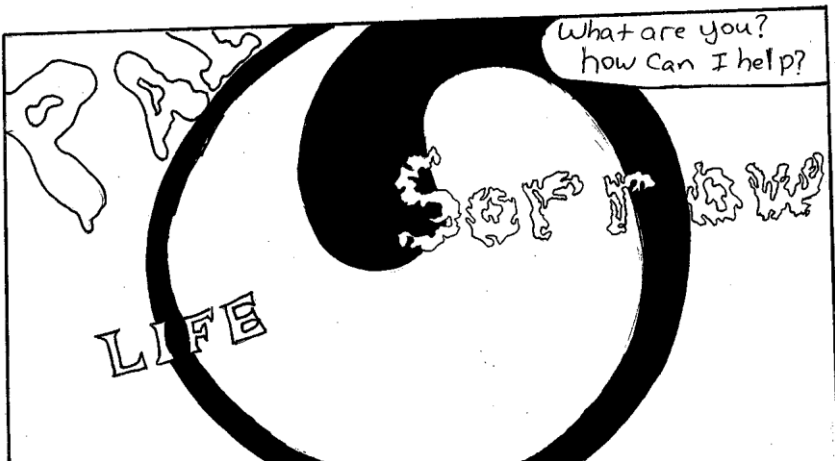
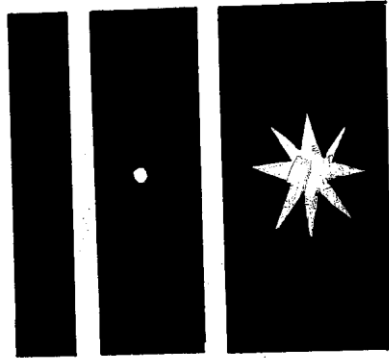
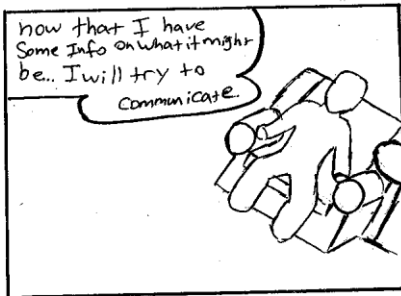
figments and sleep

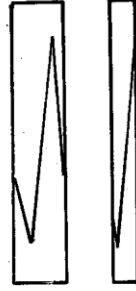
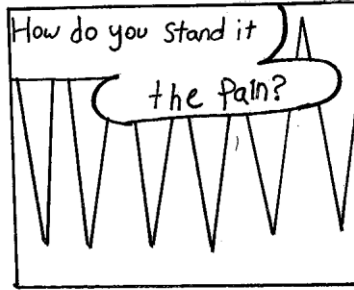
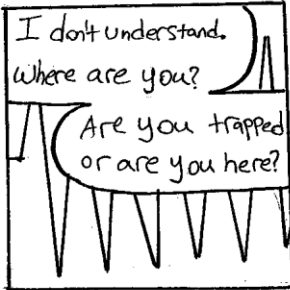
of folklore
zoology

NO!



Later: Back at the apartment

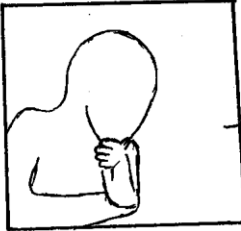




We ..., I Do Not...

With that revelation my
eyes popped open

that one Statement
told me a lot.



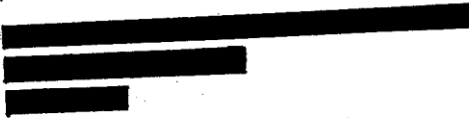
Whatever these things
were, they were not
Gods or devils, neither

Were they angels or
demons. they were alive,
alive, and in Pain.

If these are
all the same
entity

and they are walking around
then why do they need to escape?

Unless... If I am one of the few who can see them, that means
that I am one of only a few ways they can interact with
this world.... escape... me? from my mind?



I never could find that site again.

It's been almost fifteen years and I am still only
Half aware of what is happening

As near as I can tell, "He" is an entity which
resides inside the mind.

He projects himself based on the creativity,
personality, and mental state of his host

... hmm...

What?

Is... Is this what I think it is?

NEWS



J.P. Elliot ~~rebirth~~



~~most one~~
~~person~~
~~with~~
body found
with missing
research papers thought
lost.

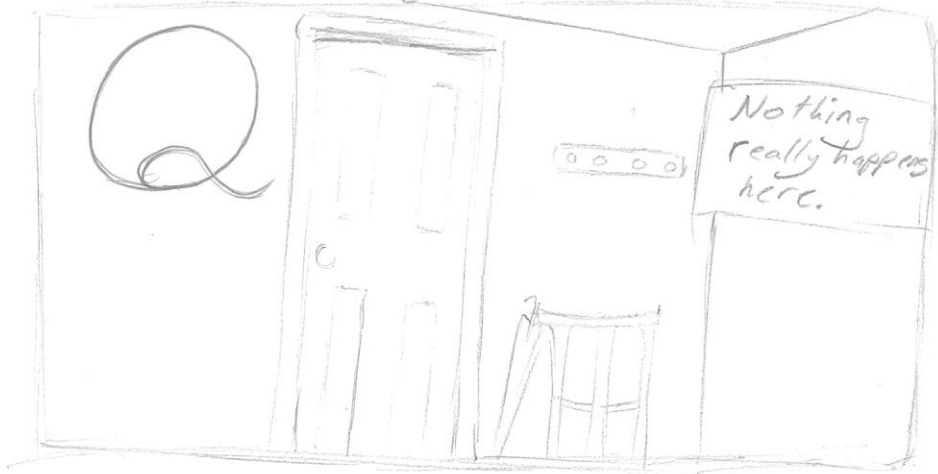
Now I understand

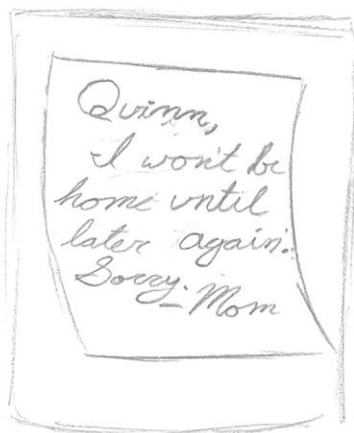
Q

Jake Deojay

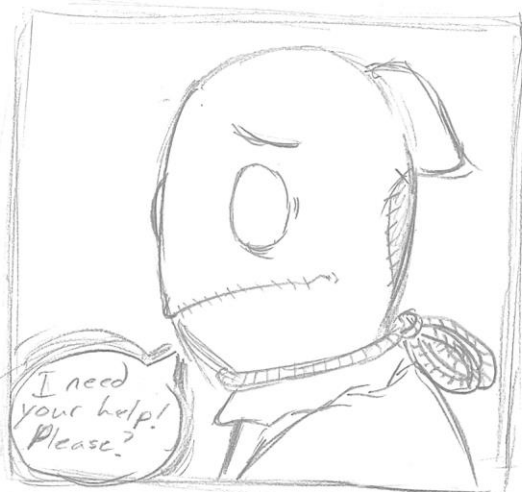
This comic reads right-to-left.

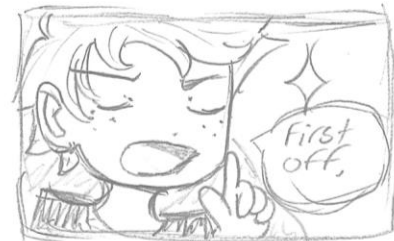
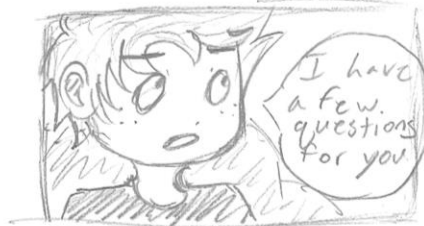
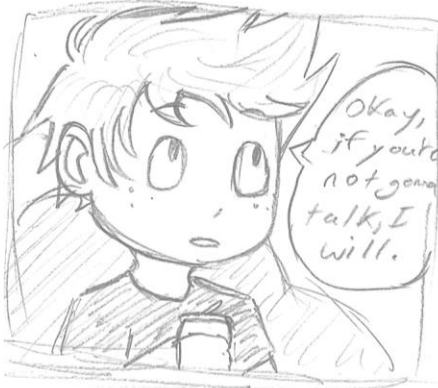
! Reads Right to Left!

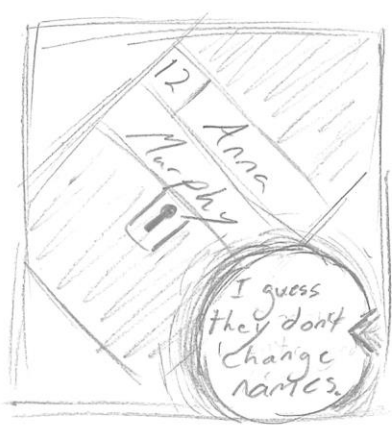
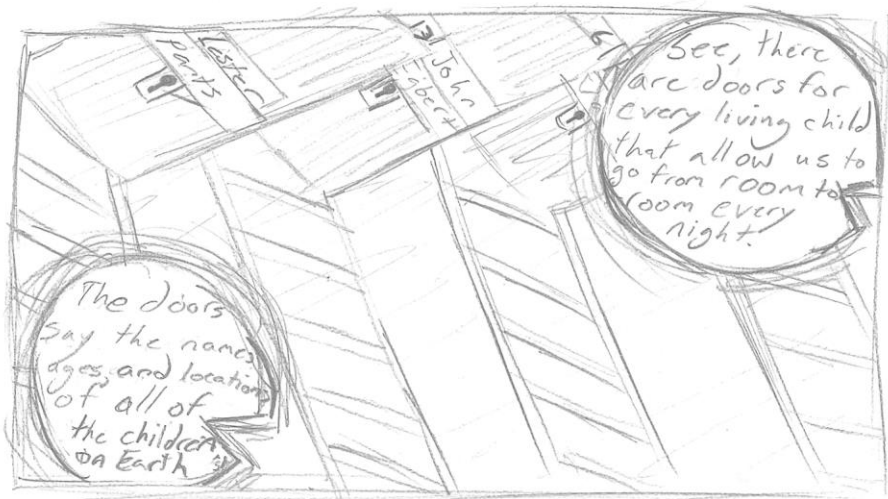
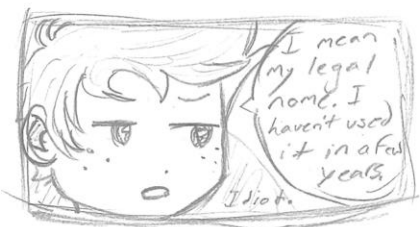


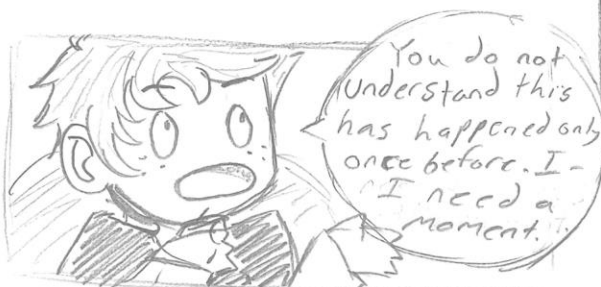
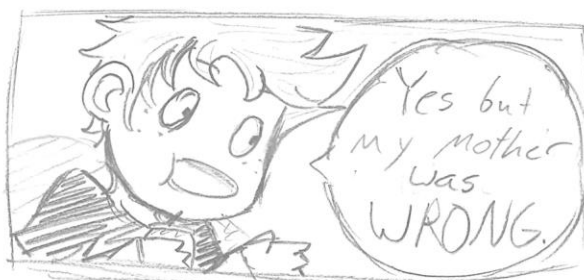
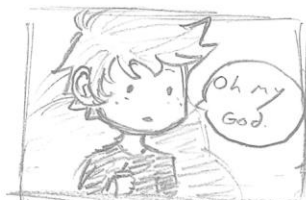
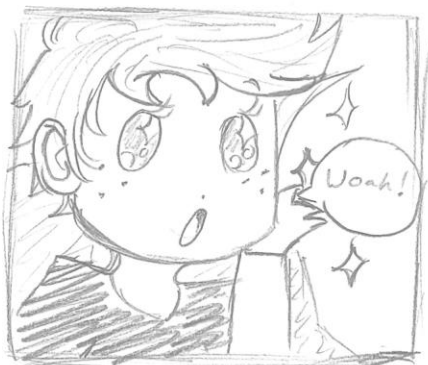


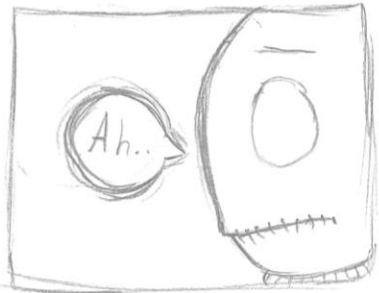


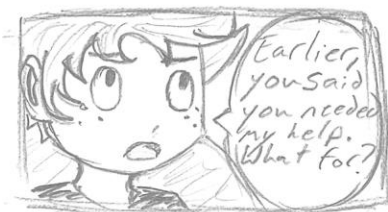
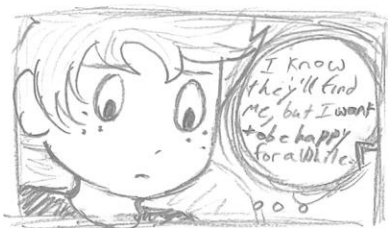


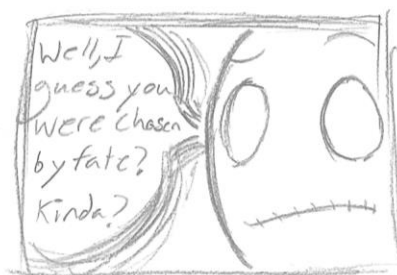
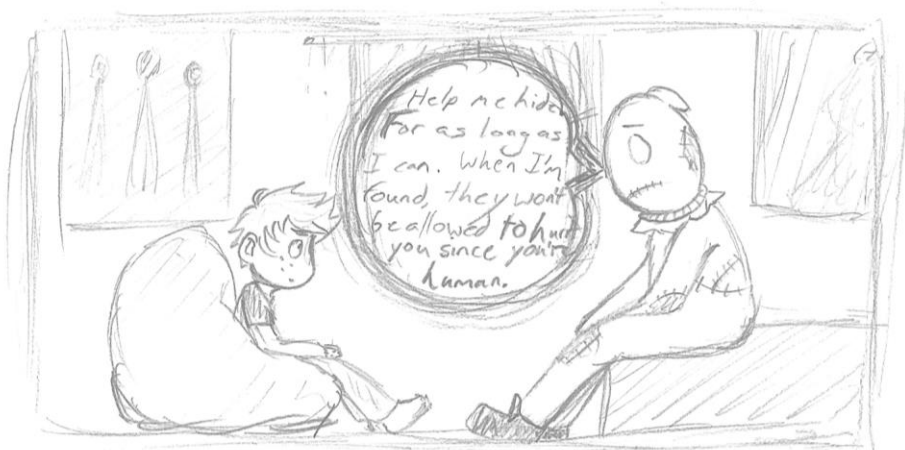


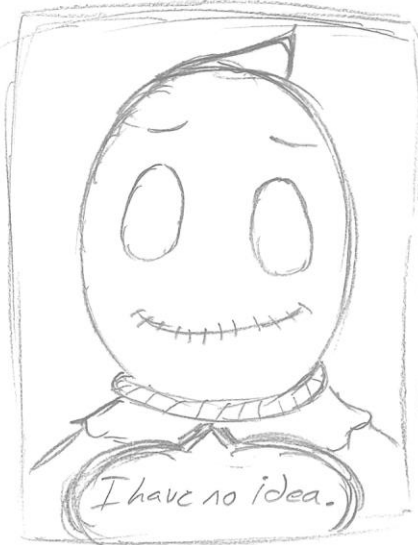
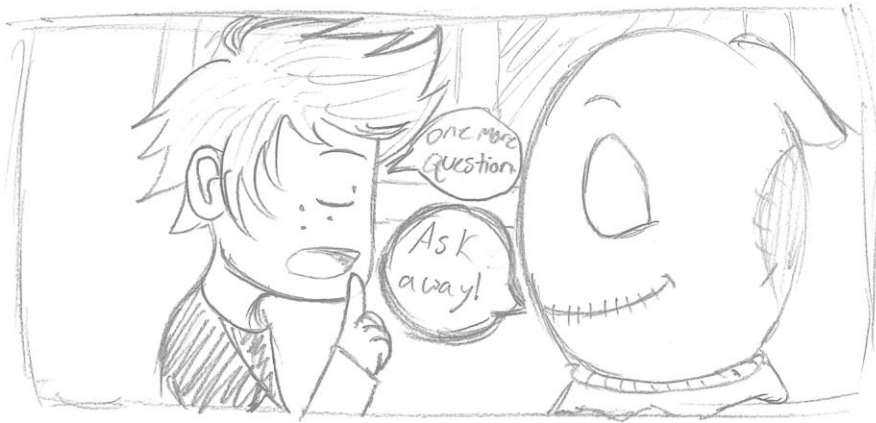
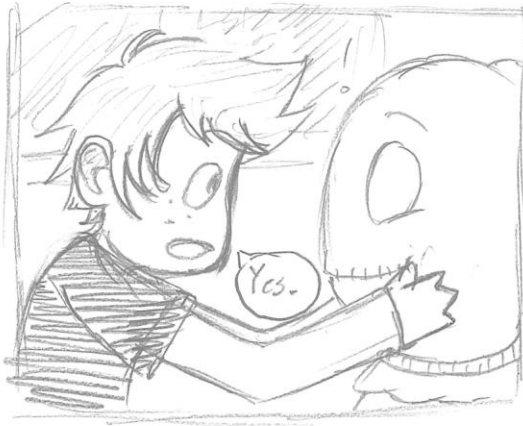












The Next Day

